

A close-up shot of a man with short, dark brown hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt. He is looking down and slightly to his left with a faint, knowing smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

ZOEY, YOUR COMMENTS ARE GOING
TO BE A LITTLE LESS SNARKY NOW,
RIGHT?

YOU'RE GOING TO START TREATING
ME WITH A LOT MORE RESPECT. YOU'VE
ALWAYS ACTED SO SUPERIOR — EVEN THOUGH
YOU KNEW EXACTLY HOW I FELT ABOUT
ANGIE...



OH... JACOB... YOU... YOU HAD
FEELINGS FOR ME?

AND YOU KEPT QUIET?

WHY DID YOU HIDE THAT? YOU
SHOULD HAVE...

KNOCK

KNOCK

WAIT, ANGIE, SWEETHEART...

I NEED TO OPEN IT...

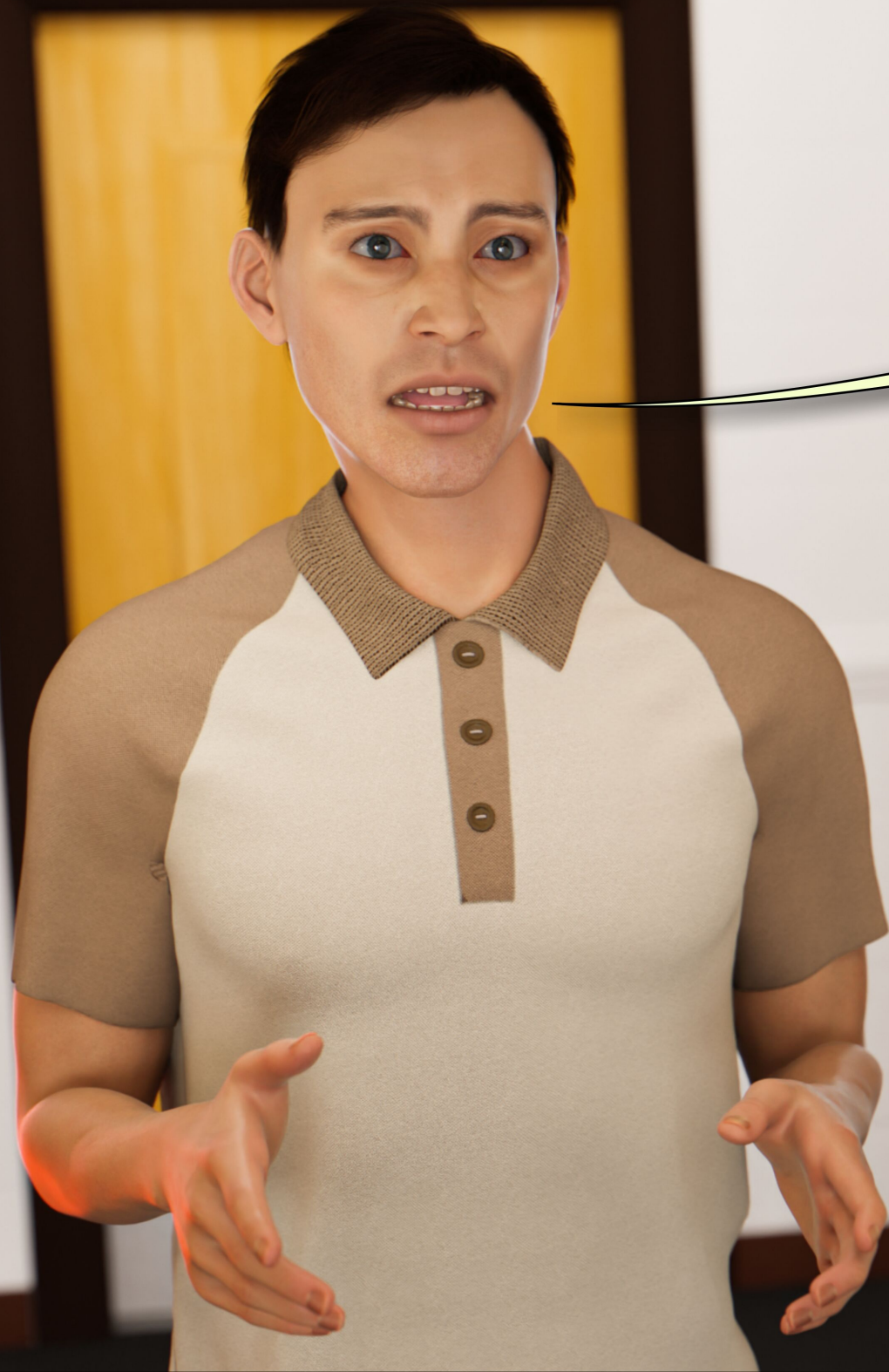


3D

CARL?!

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

3C



JACK... STOP!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I JUST CAME TO ASK ZOEY FOR
THOSE STUDY NOTES SHE PROMISED ME...
BUT... YOU?

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt, stands in a hallway. He is gesturing with his right hand, palm up. The background shows a wooden door and a brightly lit area with a mirror and a red object on the floor.

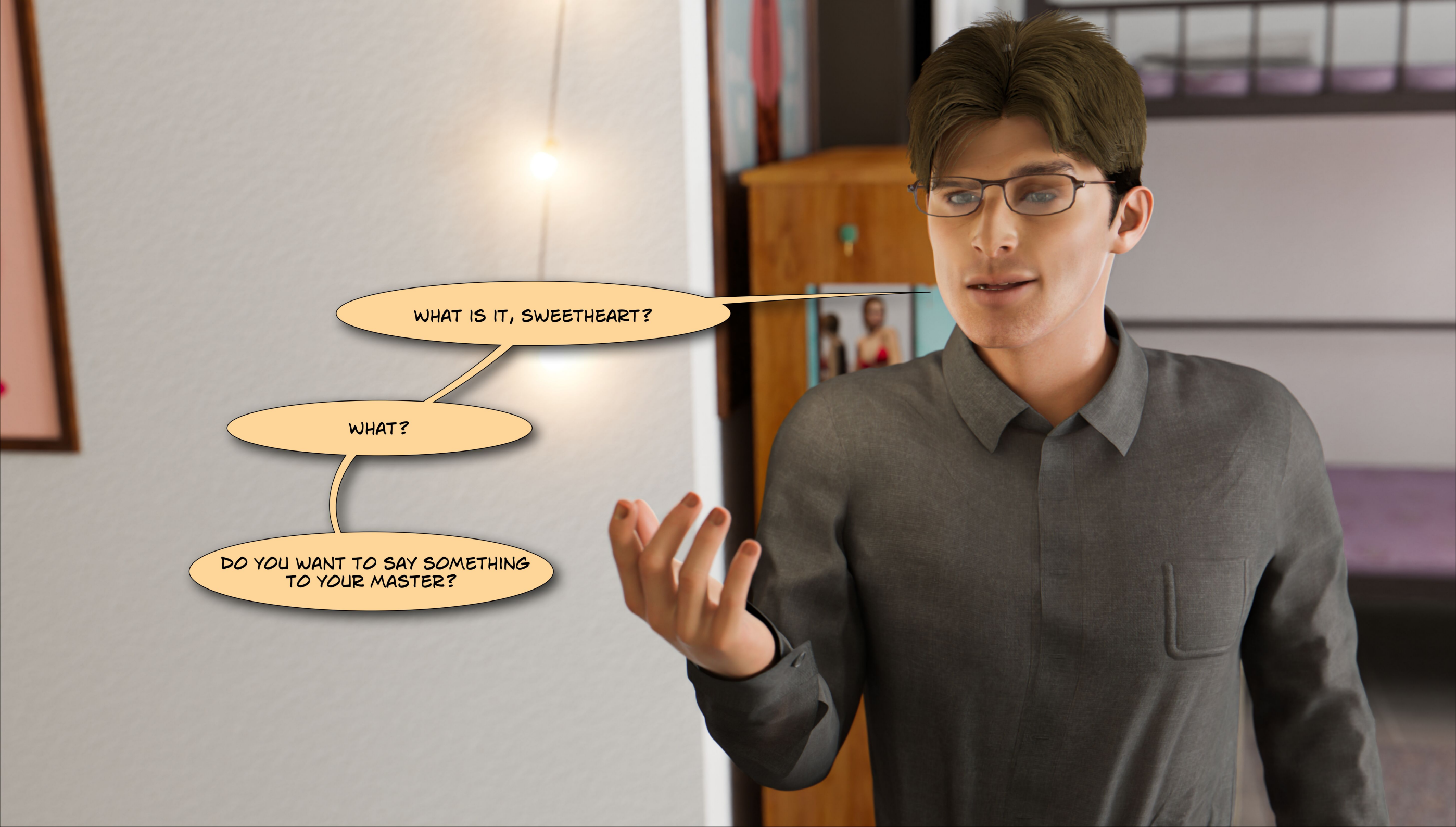
AH! STILL THE SAME NERD, I SEE.

WELL, COME IN, HERE'S YOUR - ZOEY...

THOUGH I DOUBT SHE'S GOING TO BE MUCH
HELP RIGHT NOW, SHE'S A LITTLE... BUSY.



MMMGHHM... I... I...

A man with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt, stands in a room. He has a questioning expression on his face. To his left, three yellow speech bubbles are stacked vertically, connected by lines. The background shows a white wall with a light fixture and a wooden cabinet.

WHAT IS IT, SWEETHEART?

WHAT?

DO YOU WANT TO SAY SOMETHING
TO YOUR MASTER?

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a red bra with a floral pattern and grey sweatpants, stands in a living room with her arms outstretched. She has a speech bubble above her head. The room features a large TV, a coffee table with a pizza and a potted plant, a blue sofa with a stuffed animal, and a desk with a computer monitor in the background.

I... MY... MAS...TER...

NNGHHNNH... OOH...





I... YES... I...

A man with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt, is gesturing with his hands while speaking. He is in a room with a window in the background showing a city view. Two speech bubbles are present on the left side of the image.

WELL, CARL, AS YOU CAN SEE, SHE'S NOT
REALLY IN THE MOOD TO TALK — SHE CAN'T EVEN
STRING TWO WORDS TOGETHER.

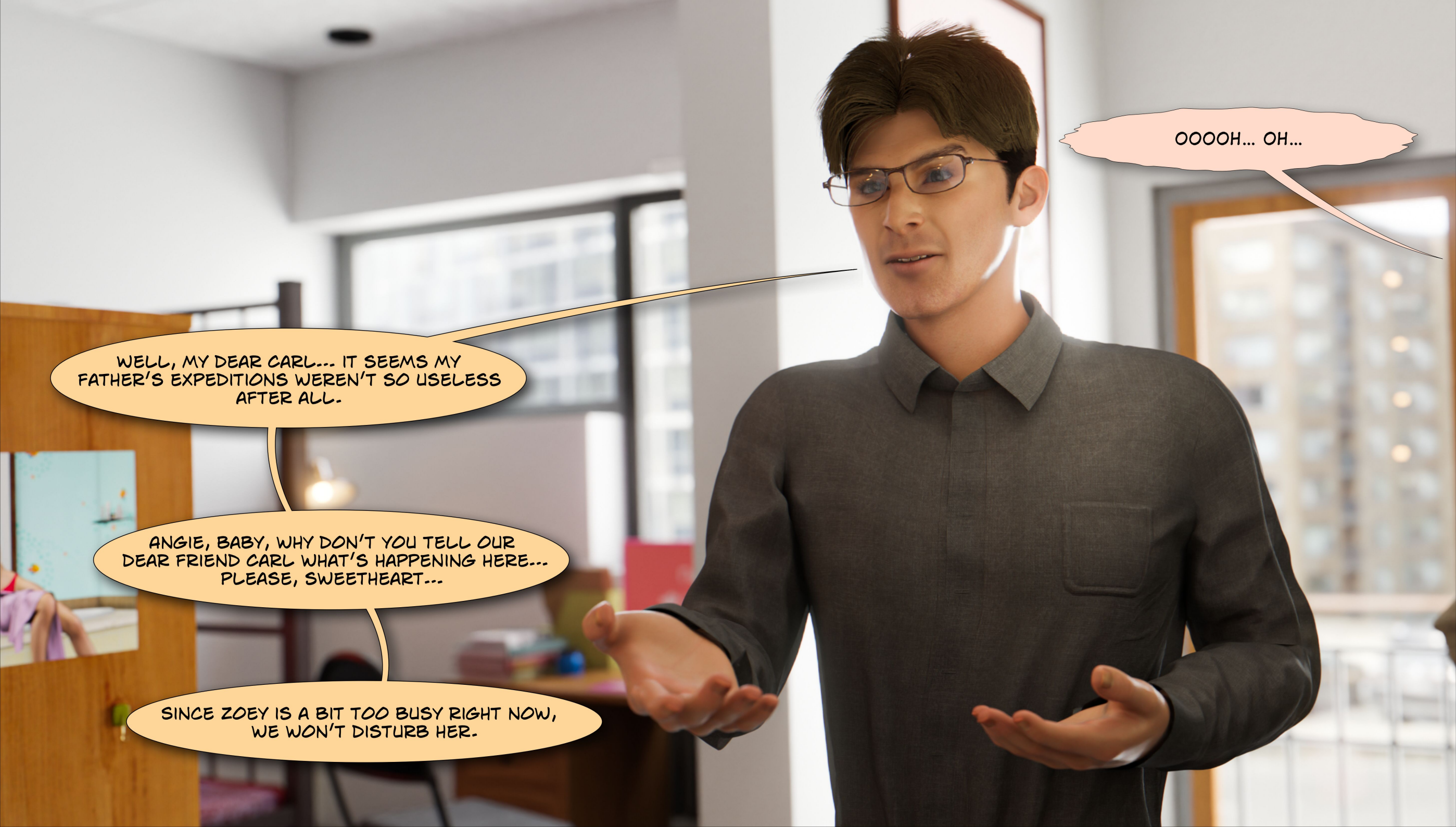
SO I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T BE GETTING
THOSE NOTES TODAY. BUT YOU COULD GET
SOMETHING... MORE. IT'S YOUR CALL....



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE,
JACOB?!

WHAT IS THIS CRAP??

HOW?? HOW IS THIS EVEN
POSSIBLE?? IS THIS SOME KIND OF MASS
HALLUCINATION??



OOOOH... OH...

WELL, MY DEAR CARL... IT SEEMS MY
FATHER'S EXPEDITIONS WEREN'T SO USELESS
AFTER ALL.

ANGIE, BABY, WHY DON'T YOU TELL OUR
DEAR FRIEND CARL WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE...
PLEASE, SWEETHEART...

SINCE ZOEY IS A BIT TOO BUSY RIGHT NOW,
WE WON'T DISTURB HER.

A 3D rendered image of a woman with extremely exaggerated muscle mass, standing in a kitchen. She has brown hair with bangs and is wearing red lace underwear. Her arms are outstretched to the sides. The kitchen has wooden cabinets, a white table with a vase of red flowers, and a red pumpkin on a stool in the foreground. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the character.

YES, MASTER...

WHAT'S HAPPENING IS WHAT SHOULD'VE
HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO...

WE ARE GAINING POWER!



WE NEVER UNDERSTOOD BEFORE HOW BEAUTIFUL IT IS... TO LIVE BESIDE SOMEONE LIKE HIM.

MASTER JACOB SHOWED US THE PATH.

HE CARRIES THE POWER OF THE CRYSTAL — THE ONE THAT CHOOSES, THE ONE THAT GRANTS STRENGTH AND AWAKENS TRUE DEVOTION TOWARD WHOEVER HOLDS IT.

IT GIVES POWER... AND IT GIVES LOVE.

A man with dark hair and a shocked expression stands in a room. He is wearing a white polo shirt with tan sleeves and collar. His hands are raised in a gesture of confusion or disbelief. In the background, there is a yellow door on the left and a painting of a woman in a white dress and purple skirt on the right. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the man, with lines pointing to his face.

JESUS, JACOB, WHAT THE HELL IS SHE
TALKING ABOUT?!

AND I STILL DON'T GET IT — WHY DO
THEY LOOK LIKE THIS??

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark grey button-down shirt, is standing in a modern interior. He is gesturing with his hands as if explaining something. The background shows a large window with a view of a city and a piece of furniture.

ALRIGHT, LET ME PUT IT IN SIMPLE TERMS.

MY FATHER BROUGHT SOMETHING BACK FROM
ONE OF HIS EXPEDITIONS... SOME KIND OF ARTIFACT.
CRYSTALS.

AS LONG AS ONE CRYSTAL IS ON A WOMAN —
OR EVEN JUST IN HER BELONGINGS — AND I'M HOLDING
THE SECOND ONE, SHE STARTS TO GROW, GETTING BIGGER
AND BIGGER, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY... SHE FALLS IN
LOVE WITH ME.

JUST LIKE THAT.

AND IT WORKS.



WHAT?! WHAT KIND OF BULLSHIT IS THAT?

ARE YOU SERIOUSLY TELLING ME SOME RANDOM ROCK TURNS NORMAL GIRLS INTO... THIS?!

AND THIS ISN'T SOME KIND OF MASS HALLUCINATION?

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark grey button-down shirt, stands in a room. He has a slightly exasperated or pleading expression on his face. His right hand is held out palm-up. The room features wooden bunk beds with purple bedding to the left, a window with a colorful cartoon drawing of a person in the background, and a doorway leading to a balcony with a metal railing on the right. A small photograph of a person is pinned to a wooden surface on the far left.

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT...

ANGIE, SWEETHEART, WHY DON'T YOU SHOW
CARL JUST HOW MUCH OF A "HALLUCINATION" THIS
REALLY IS...



OF COURSE, MASTER JACOB...



OOOuuuh... EH... JACOB,
MAN... OOH...

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SAFE?!

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark grey button-down shirt, stands in a room. He has his hands on his hips and is looking slightly to the left. The room features wooden bunk beds with purple bedding on the left, a window in the background, and a door on the right. A colorful drawing of a person is on the wall near the window. A speech bubble originates from the left side of the frame.

OF COURSE IT'S SAFE!

BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS — NOW
YOU'RE CONVINCED THIS ISN'T SOME MASS
HALLUCINATION, RIGHT?



BUT... BUT... HOW?

HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE? IT
JUST FEELS... WRONG...

WHAT'S WRONG ABOUT IT,
CARL?!

AND WHAT'S "RIGHT,"
THEN??

THAT I SPENT ALL THAT TIME IN LOVE WITH
MY NEIGHBOR AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK IN MY
DIRECTION, WHILE HER STUCK-UP FRIEND KEPT
MOCKING ME EVERY CHANCE SHE GOT??

IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL
RIGHT?!





OH, JACOB... YOU WERE IN LOVE...

YOU MUST HAVE SUFFERED SO MUCH, POOR
THING... BUT NOW...



STOP, ANGIE, NO NEED FOR
WORDS.

NOW EVERYTHING IS EXACTLY THE WAY I WANT IT.

AND EVEN THE SNOBBY ZOEY ISN'T TEASING ME
ANYMORE, RIGHT, ZOEY?!

HOW ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE,
SWEETHEART — GROWING NICELY?

Y-YES, MASTER JACOB... I...

AND I'M TRULY SORRY FOR HOW I TREATED YOU
BEFORE... NOW I... NNNNGHH... I CAN SEE IT AND FEEL IT...
THE POWER YOU'VE GIVEN ME, I...





YEAH, YEAH... GOT IT. DOESN'T MATTER.
THAT'S ENOUGH GROWING FOR NOW — YOU WON'T EVEN
FIT THROUGH THE DOORWAY!

WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF OTHER THINGS TO DO...
THERE ARE LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL GIRLS LIVING ON THIS
FLOOR... SO WHY DON'T WE GO PAY THEM A VISIT?

I READ SOMEWHERE THAT HAREMS
CAN BE A LOT OF FUN — ESPECIALLY ONES LIKE
THIS!

ALRIGHT, ANGIE, PUT CARL IN HIS PLACE AND
BRING ME MY CRYSTAL FROM ZOEY'S BED.
WE'RE GOING TO THROW A PARTY.



YES, MASTER JACOB... WE'RE GOING TO
HAVE SOME FUN NOW...

A man with short brown hair and a concerned expression stands in a hallway. He is wearing a white short-sleeved polo shirt with grey accents on the collar and sleeves, and dark blue trousers. His arms are outstretched to his sides. The hallway has a light-colored tiled floor, a white wall, and a wooden door in the background. To the left, there is a green plaid bag, a black high-heeled shoe, and a pair of red and black sneakers. To the right, there is a framed abstract painting with pink and red tones.

J-J-...
JACOB... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HAVE YOU COMPLETELY LOST YOUR
MIND?

DON'T YOU REALIZE THIS IS
UNNATURAL?! YOU HAVE TO STOP!



WHAT?! STOP??

I'VE ONLY JUST STARTED HAVING
FUN!

STOP
AND GO BACK TO THAT BLAND,
PATHETIC NERD LIFE?

ANGIE, HURRY UP, BABY — BRING
ME THE CRYSTAL, IT'S INSIDE ZOEY'S
MATTRESS!

OF COURSE, MASTER JACOB! I'M BRINGING
IT RIGHT NOW!



A man with dark hair and a frustrated expression is pointing his right hand towards the right. He is wearing a grey and white polo shirt. The background shows a wooden door on the left, a framed picture of a woman in a white dress on the wall, and a string of warm-toned lights on the right.

BUT...
BUT... ANGIE! ZOEY?! DO YOU
SERIOUSLY NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!

ZOEY, YOU WERE ALWAYS THE
REASONABLE ONE — CAN'T YOU SEE
WHAT'S GOING ON??

A digital illustration of a woman with extremely muscular, hyper-proportioned features. She has dark hair, heavy eye makeup, and large, prominent breasts. She is standing in a modern living room, gesturing with her hands. The room includes a blue sofa, a wooden coffee table with a pizza and flowers, a large TV, and a desk with a lamp in the background.

I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND BEFORE... I
COULDN'T SEE IT...

I NEVER SAW THE POWER OUR
MASTER JACOB COULD BLESS ME WITH...
BECAUSE I...

NGGGHHH...

TZZZZTTT



OH... I'M GRATEFUL... F-FOR
TH...THIS...



HERE YOU GO, MASTER JACOB... PLEASE...



A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt, is shown from the waist up. He is gesturing with his right hand towards a yellow door. The background consists of a white wall and a yellow door with a silver handle and a peephole. Two speech bubbles are present, one above the other, both containing text.

WELL, LADIES... SHALL WE GO HAVE
SOME FUN?

WE'VE GOT A LOT OF INTERESTING — AND
ENTERTAINING — THINGS AHEAD OF US.



UH... MASTER?



WHAT? TOO BIG FOR THE
DOORWAY?!

THEN BREAK IT!

DO I HAVE
TO TEACH YOU EVERYTHING??

A 3D rendered scene of a man in a hallway. The man, with dark hair, is wearing a grey and white short-sleeved polo shirt and dark blue cargo shorts. He is standing in the center of a white hallway, looking towards the left with a surprised expression and his arms outstretched. To his left is a large wooden door, partially open, with a woman's face and shoulder visible through the gap. In the background, there is a grey door with a red 'EXIT' sign above it and a green 'Push bar to open' sign. The hallway has white walls, a dark carpet, and recessed ceiling lights.

YES, MASTER JACOB, THIS
WON'T BE AN OBSTACLE!



AAAAHH!!!!

3A

WHA
T IS GOING ON
HERE?!

WHAT THE HELL...
JACOB...? AND...?!





AH! MARY! YOU'RE EXACTLY THE ONE I
NEEDED.

I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU — HERE,
CATCH!

THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET FUN...



3A

AAAHH---





...JE...
ANGELINA?!... ZOEY... WHAT
THE...??



MARY, MARY... SORRY, BUT I'M THE ONE
ASKING QUESTIONS NOW.

BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO
LET GO OF THAT THING UNTIL I SAY SO — AND I'LL
SAY IT WHEN...

A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a light-colored polo shirt with brown accents on the collar and sleeves, is pointing his right index finger towards the right. He has a concerned expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a red fire alarm pull station visible on the left. Two yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are positioned to the right of the man. The first bubble contains the text "NO! MARY, DROP IT!!!". The second bubble, which is larger and positioned below the first, contains the text "YOU CAN'T HOLD THAT DAMN THING — IF YOU DO, YOU'LL TURN INTO ONE OF THEM!".

NO! MARY, DROP IT!!!

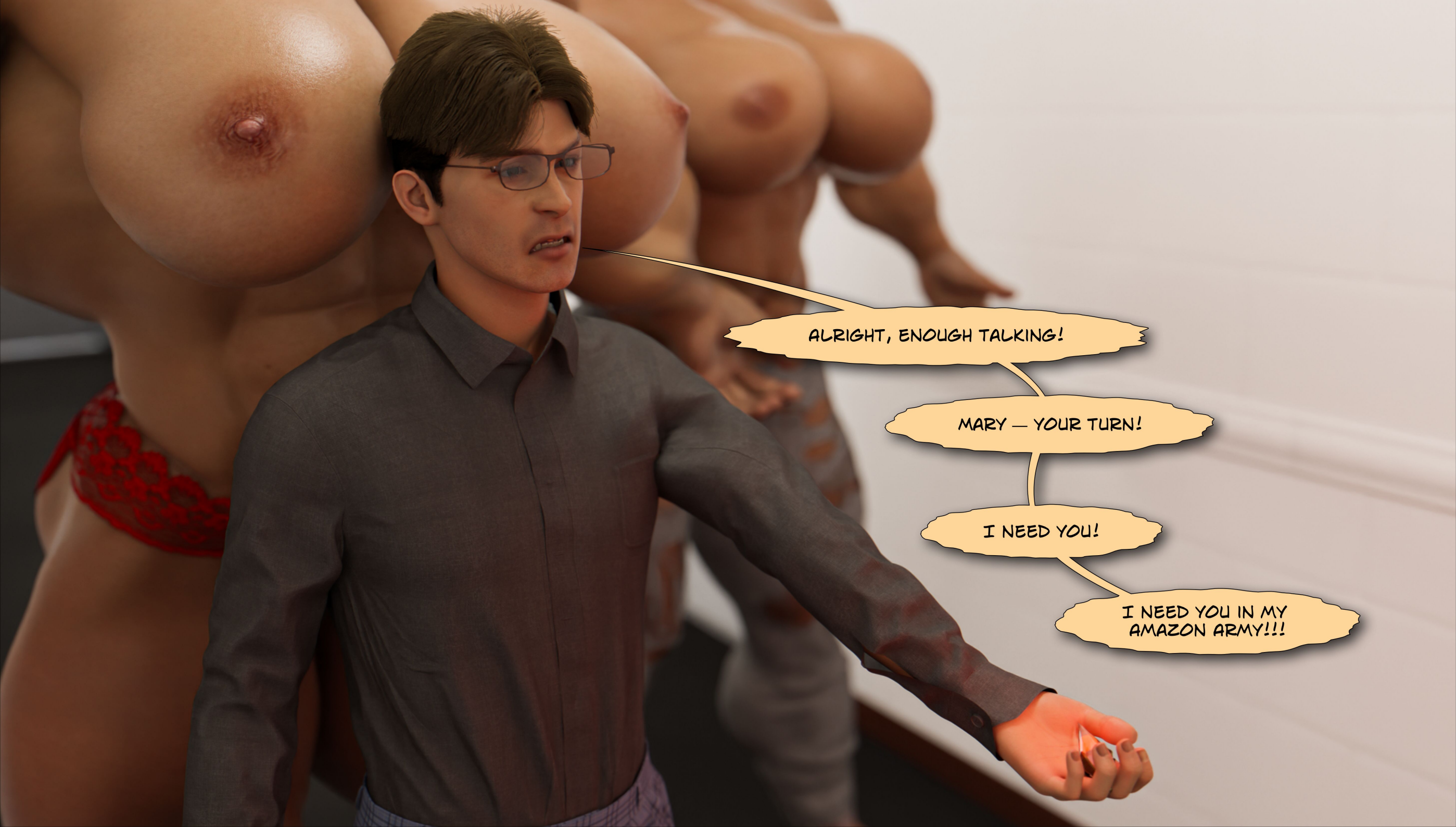
YOU CAN'T HOLD THAT
DAMN THING — IF YOU DO, YOU'LL TURN
INTO ONE OF THEM!



AND WHAT EXACTLY IS
"WRONG" WITH US?

MASTER JACOB AWAKENED A POWER IN US
WE NEVER EVEN KNEW WE HAD — AND WE'RE
DEEPLY GRATEFUL TO HIM FOR THAT.

HE GAVE US SOMETHING NO
OTHER MAN IN THE WORLD EVER
COULD...



ALRIGHT, ENOUGH TALKING!

MARY — YOUR TURN!

I NEED YOU!

I NEED YOU IN MY
AMAZON ARMY!!!



NNNDDDD



...I CAN'T DROP IT! I
C-CAN'T... THROW IT AWAY AND... NNN... I
DON'T... WANT TO!

I... I DON'T WANT TO STOP IT...
OOH...

3A

3A

MMMYEEES... YES!!! I
UNDERSTAND... I...





MORE!!! MORE!!! I WANT
MORE!!!

3A



NO WAY... THIS IS
UNNATURAL!

I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE
AND WATCH THIS!!

ENOUGH!!!
AAAAH!!!!



AAAAHH!!!



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, YOU
IDIOT??!!

YOU— YOU... THE
CONSEQUENCES COULD BE
CATASTROPHIC!!!!....