







A man with a beard and mustache is driving a car. He is wearing a red and grey long-sleeved shirt with a graphic on the chest. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and door panel. The background shows a blurred view of trees and a building through the car window.

WELL, WELL... TOOK YOU
QUITE A WHILE IN THERE.

A close-up, cinematic shot of a young man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, sitting in the driver's seat of a car. He is looking slightly to his right with a slight smile. The car's interior is visible, including the brown leather headrest and door panel. The background shows a blurred green landscape and a road, suggesting the car is in motion. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

WHAT, YOU TWO HAD TO
MAKE UP FOR BEING APART
FOR WEEKS?

YOU CRACK HER
THAT HARD, HUH?



WE WERE. WE HAVEN'T
SEEN EACH OTHER IN WEEKS.
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?



FOR THAT LONG?
I'M IMPRESSED, DUDE.

A woman with dark hair and a black top is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. The car's interior is brown leather. The background shows a blurred green landscape. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one below it.

OH, SHUT UP. YOU WERE
DOING THE EXACT SAME THING
WITH TARA NOT LONG AGO.

DON'T ACT SO INNOCENT!

A close-up, cinematic shot of a man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a dark blue shirt, sitting in the driver's seat of a car. He is looking towards the left with a slight smile. In the foreground, a black shopping bag with a red and white striped handle is visible. The bag has a red, ornate label with the word "Love" in white cursive. The background shows the car's interior and a blurred view of a road and greenery outside.

HEY, I NEVER SAID I WAS INNOCENT.
I'M JUST IMPRESSED BY YOUR STAMINA.

OH, FUCK OFF.

OH, BY THE WAY...
I GOT YOU A PRESENT.
IT'S IN THE BACK SEAT.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black sleeveless top and light blue jeans, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is holding a brown paper gift bag with both hands. The bag has a white top section with a red scalloped-edge label that says "Love" in white cursive. The bottom of the bag features vertical stripes in shades of red, white, and brown. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard and center console. Sunlight is streaming in from the right, casting shadows on the woman and the car's interior.

WELL, WELL, WELL...
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?

HONESTLY, IT'S THE FIRST TIME
I'VE EVER GOTTEN A GIFT FROM A GUY...
AND IT FEELS OFF.

A woman with dark hair and light-colored eyes is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is wearing a black, sleeveless top. The car's interior is a light brown color. The background shows a blurred view of a road and greenery outside the window. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

A 'LOVE' PRESENT, HUH?
WHAT IS THIS, SOME KIND
OF DATE?

YOU'RE STARTING TO MAKE
ME FEEL LIKE I'M YOUR GIRL.



JUST OPEN IT!

IT'S SOME STUFF THAT
MIGHT HELP WITH YOUR DISGUISE
ON THE YACHT.

AND THERE'S A PACKAGE WAITING
AT YOUR APARTMENT TOO. YOU KNOW,
SOME EXTRA EQUIPMENT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



WHAT THE HELL?!

*WHAT EXACTLY AM
I LOOKING AT HERE?*

*LIKE I SAID, IT'S
STUFF YOU MIGHT NEED.*

*OH, YOU'VE GOT
TO BE KIDDING ME!*



RELAX. IT'S FREE.
CONSIDER IT PART OF MY
LAWYER SERVICES.

ACTUALLY... IF YOU AGREE TO WEAR
THAT AND SEND ME A PICTURE,
I MIGHT EVEN GIVE YOU A DISCOUNT.



**NOT A CHANCE IN HELL!
YOU PERVERT!**







A digital illustration of two men. On the left, a man with short dark hair and a light beard, wearing a green t-shirt, looks towards the right. On the right, a man with a goatee and a mohawk hairstyle, wearing a black tank top, looks back at him. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them.

THAT'S GOTTA BE OUR GUY.

YEAH, ROOM 49.
LET'S GO!



WE BETTER HURRY.
SOMEONE SEES US-
WE'RE FUCKED.

I'M ON IT!

EXTRA EQUIPMENT

WIGS

BIKINIS



Love



*CURIOUS ENOUGH TO
TRY IT IMMEDIATELY.*



*EXTRA EQUIPMENT
MY ASS!*

*A BREAST
PROSTHETIC?!*

I'M GONNA FUCKING KILL HIM!



AND AFTER WEEKS OF DIET- WORKING OUT, I FINALLY MANAGED TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT AND EVEN GET A SIX-PACK...

WHAT KIND OF LAWYER GIVES HIS CLIENT A PAIR OF GIGANTIC BREASTS?!

BUT OF COURSE! THAT JUST MAKES THESE SLUTTY BIKINIS FIT EVEN BETTER. GREAT. JUST FUCKING GREAT.



**HIS LAWYER FEES AREN'T
EXACTLY CHEAP EITHER.**

**IF I'M GOING TO BE TORTURED
BY THIS IDIOT, I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF THE DISCOUNT.**

GAME
REPEAT

OH, I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M ACTUALLY DOING THIS.

WHATEVER.
IT'S JUST A PICTURE.





HUH... THESE ACTUALLY
LOOK PRETTY GOOD, EVEN
WITHOUT MAKEUP...

WAIT, WHY AM I EVEN
THINKING ABOUT MAKEUP?!



...HUH?

WHAT'S THAT?

HURRY UP, DUDE! HOW LONG
DOES THIS SHIT TAKE?

I SAID I'M WORKING ON IT!
GIVE ME A DAMN SECOND!





WHO THE HELL ARE THOSE GUYS?
THEY'RE DEFINITELY TRYING TO BREAK
INTO MY ROOM.

THIEVES? THAT DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE. IT'S BROAD
DAYLIGHT.

WAIT... COULD THEY BE
BRUNO'S MEN?! OH SHIT! THEY
MUST'VE TRACKED ME DOWN.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?!
I HAVE NO WAY OUT!