



W-WHAT THE FUCK?!

JUST FIVE
MORE
NITES

PLAYS & TRELS
RETRO
M

WLEDGE



**GET DOWN! PUT YOUR
HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD!**

Y-YOU! YOU'RE HIM!



ISN'T IT A LITTLE TOO
LATE FOR THAT?



**DO AS I SAY! GET DOWN
OR I SHOOT YOU RIGHT NOW!**

HE'S RIGHT...
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.



EAT
SLEEP
GAME
REPEAT

WHAT?!!

SMACK!!!



A full-body illustration of a muscular man with a dark beard and hair, wearing a white ribbed tank top and dark trousers with a black belt. He has extensive, intricate tattoos on both arms. He is standing in a room with a brick wall behind him and a wooden door to his left. A speech bubble is positioned near the door.

*WELL, LOOKS LIKE I JUST
SAVED YOUR ASS, PRINCESS.*

A woman with short brown hair and bangs is posing in a room with a brick wall. She is wearing a bright green, string-style bikini. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the camera. The room features a brick wall, a metal shelving unit with books and decorative items, a large wooden speaker, and a stool. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

*OH, PLEASE. I HAD IT
UNDER CONTROL.*

A digital illustration of a man and a woman in a room with a brick wall and a wooden door. The man, on the left, has a dark beard, slicked-back hair, and extensive tattoos on his arms. He is wearing a white ribbed tank top and dark trousers. He is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The woman, on the right, is shown in profile, wearing a bright green one-piece swimsuit. She has short, wavy brown hair. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "LOOK AT YOU... IT'S ONLY BEEN A FEW WEEKS, AND YOU'RE ALREADY FILLING OUT THAT SWIMSUIT." The floor is made of dark wood planks.

LOOK AT YOU... IT'S ONLY BEEN
A FEW WEEKS, AND YOU'RE ALREADY
FILLING OUT THAT SWIMSUIT.



IT'S PART OF THE DISGUISE.
BUT WHAT'S WITH THE LOOK?
ADMIRING THE VIEW?

CAN YOU BLAME ME?
YOU'RE PRACTICALLY PUTTING
IT ON DISPLAY.





THEN STOP CHECKING
ME OUT, OLD MAN~

A close-up shot of a man with a dark beard and slicked-back hair, wearing a light-colored ribbed tank top. He is looking towards a woman whose long, wavy brown hair is visible on the right side of the frame. They are standing in front of a brick wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

I'D BE HAPPY TO FLIRT WITH
YOU LIKE THIS ALL DAY, DARLIN, BUT
WE SHOULD PROBABLY LEAVE NOW.



A man with a dark beard and hair, wearing a white ribbed tank top and black trousers with a black belt. He has extensive tattoos on his left arm and shoulder. He is looking towards the right.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME!
WE CAN'T RISK THEIR BACKUP
COMING HERE.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a light blue denim jacket over a green bikini bottom. She is wearing white sneakers with blue and red accents. She is looking towards the man with a surprised expression.

HEY! I'M WEARING A FUCKING SWIMSUIT!
AT LEAST LET ME PUT SOME PANTS ON!

A man with a dark beard and a large, intricate tattoo on his right arm is wearing a white tank top. He is looking towards a woman with long dark hair wearing a denim jacket. They are in a room with a window in the background showing a cityscape at sunset. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

AND BESIDES... I TRIED CALLING
CHRIS. BUT HE'S NOT ANSWERING.

WHAT-



YOU THINK BRUNO GOT HIM?!

LET'S HOPE NOT. FIRST,
WE GET OUT OF HERE. THEN WE
FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED.





A cinematic screenshot from a video game showing a man and a woman in the front seats of a car. The man, on the left, has a beard and extensive tattoos on his arms, wearing a white tank top. The woman, on the right, has dark hair and is wearing a denim jacket. They are both looking out the window with serious expressions. The background is a blurred city street.

TOUGH TIME, HUH?

WELL, MICHELLE LEFT WITH
OUR SON AFTER SHE THOUGHT
I MURDERED THAT GIRL.

SO YEAH... IT'S BEEN
A TOUGH TIME, PAL.



I... I'M SORRY, DUDE.

WE'LL PROVE WE'RE INNOCENT. WE'LL CLEAR
OUR NAMES, FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS,
AND GET EVERYTHING BACK TO NORMAL.



YEAH. FUCKING HELL, WE WILL.



SO... WHERE DO WE GO AGAIN?

WE HIDE.