MEANWHILE, ON DECK…

…AND THAT'S WHY I NEVER TRUST A MAN WHO DOESN'T DRINK, DAMON.

CHRIS:
YOU GOOD? WE JUST FOUND OUT THE CULPRIT. IT'S THE GOVERNOR'S SON!

RANDALL?! HE'S HAVING A DRINK WITH VAL... OH NO...

SOMETHING WRONG, DAMON? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST.

HAH! TAKE YOUR TIME. THIS BOAT'S BIGGER THAN IT LOOKS.

N-NO, NOTHING! VICTORIA'S JUST BEEN GONE A WHILE WITH THOSE DRINKS... I'LL GO CHECK ON HER.

VAL! COME ON, WHERE ARE YOU...!

VAL?!

VAL?! ARE YOU... OKAY?!
WHERE WERE YOU?

WHOA—! D-DAMON! HEHE... HIC!

DAMON! IT'S RANDALL!
RANDALL IS THE KILLER!

YEAH, I KNOW, CHRIS ALREADY TEXTED ME. HEY, HEY... DID HE HURT YOU?!

AND WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOUR... FACE?!

IT'S THE SAMPLE! WE CAN GET HIS DNA FROM IT!

AND DON'T ASK HOW I GOT IT!!

WAIT... ARE YOU... DRUNK?!

THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

HEHE... HEY, DAMON... C'MERE~

HMM... NICE JAW... GOOD MUSTACHE... 9 OUT OF 10. KISSABLE~

EH... W-WHAT?!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME, DAMON...? DO YOU LIKE ME? LIKE... THIS ME~?

TARA'S PRETTY... BUT I'M PRETTIER, RIGHT? I'M BEAUTIFUL, RIGHT~? RIGHT?! SAY IT!

V-VAL... YOU ARE VERY, VERY DRUNK...

K-KISS ME, YOU IDIOT~ W-WHAT ARE YOU W-WAITING FOR...

K-KISS… ME…

A FEW WEEKS IN A DRESS AND YOU'RE ALREADY HITTING ON MEN. REAL STRAIGHT, VAL.

HMPH... WELL... MAYBE IF YOUR FACE WASN'T COVERED IN CUM LIKE THAT... I MIGHT ACTUALLY CONSIDER IT.