

A woman with dark hair and red lipstick, wearing a black bikini, is posing in a game room. She is smiling and has her arms raised, with her hands clasped behind her head. The room has a tiled floor and a dark wall. In the background, there is a wooden chair and a table. The text "THE GAMES ROOM." is written in a large, stylized, yellow and orange font with a black outline. Below it, a white box contains the text "EPISODE 1, ARRESTED".


THE GAMES ROOM.

EPISODE 1, ARRESTED



SO, JUST YOU AND ME, HUH,
DETECTIVE? OR ARE YOUR
FRIENDS WATCHING BEHIND
THE MIRROR?

IT'S LATE.
THERE'S NO ONE HERE
BUT YOU AND ME. I
NEED SOME ANSWERS
MS. STEELE.

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a black latex top and skirt, is sitting at a dark, reflective table. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her hands are resting on the table. The background is a dark, textured wall. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right. The table is highly reflective, showing a clear mirror image of the woman. In the bottom left corner, there is a small stack of three black cylindrical objects. In the bottom right corner, the back of a person's head with brown hair is visible.

REALLY? WE'RE
ALONE? ALL ALONE?
THAT COULD BE
CONSIDERED A RISK,

FOR YOU!



AAAARGHHH!

POLICE



COME HERE
DETECTIVE, LET'S SEE IF I
CAN GIVE THE ANSWERS
YOU NEED



WELL NO ONE HAS
COME BARGING IN, SO
YOU REALLY ARE IN
TROUBLE



YOUR GUN IS NOT MUCH USE IF YOU CAN'T GET IT OUT.





EEEAAA
RRGHHH!



UP YOU GO
DETECTIVE. HOW'S
THE VIEW?





I PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T USE MY LEGS
ANY MORE, YOU'LL BREAK
TOO EASILY



I CAN
MANAGE WITH
JUST THESE
LITTLE OLD
GUNS

UH UH. NO YOU DON'T, JIMMY.
WE'RE GONNA PLAY WITH MY GUNS,
NOT YOURS.





LET'S GET RID OF
THIS, THEN WE'LL HAVE
SOME FUN



WHOOEE!
UP YOU GO
DETECTIVE, HOW'S
THE VIEW NOW?



SHIT! PUT ME DOWN!

I'LL BET THERE'S A GREAT VIEW FROM BEHIND THE MIRROR, SHAME THERE'S NO-ONE TO SEE IT.



LET'S GIVE 'EM
A CLOSE UP



OH, YEAH! THAT'S
WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT.



OK. NOW WE'RE
REALLY GONNA HAVE
SOME FUN.



ARE YOU PUNCHING MY
ARM THERE? DO YOU REALLY
THINK YOU CAN DENT THAT
MUSCLE?

RIGHT, STAGE
TWO OF TONIGHTS
PROCEEDINGS WILL
REQUIRE YOU TO REMOVE
YOU CLOTHES





DON'T
STRUGGLE OR
I'LL JUST PUT YOU
OUT



NOW THE FUN
REALLY STARTS!





PUNISHMENT
WILL COME IN
VARIOUS FORMS

LIKE THIS...

AAAARRGGHH



OR LIKE...



THIS!

OOOWWWW!

OOH, THAT LOOKS
PRETTY

THAT HURT!



YOU'LL KNOW
WHEN I HURT YOU,
WIMP!



WELL, NOT MORE THAN 200LBS

OH STOP MOANING, I'M NOT THAT HEAVY

AAARRGHH

C'MON, OVER YOU GO






ON YOUR BACK AND
HELPLESS FOR ME,
OFFICER

NOW, LET ME
INTRODUCE YOU TO THE
GIRLS





DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL BE
GETTING TO KNOW THEM
PROPERLY SHORTLY



ANY LAST WISHES, BIG
MAN?

HOPE YOU CAN HOLD
YOUR BREATHE



MMMMMMMMMM. I
LOVE THE WAY THAT
FEELS



STARTING TO PANIC A
BIT NOW, EH?



NO POINT
STRUGGLING BIG GUY,
YOU'RE NOT STRONG
ENOUGH



NOW YOUR
STRUGGLES ARE
GETTING WEAKER...





BUT YOUR COCK IS
GETTING STRONGER

THERE WE ARE

AND I LOVE YOUR
HEAVY BREATHING, BY
THE WAY

GASP



SO, WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH THIS?





AND THE BIG
MAN'S BIG COCK
DISAPPEARS

WHOOOAH!



HOW'S THAT BIG BOY
FEEL NOW?



OH, GOD! AAARRGGH!



OOOOOAAHHH

HA HA! WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANTED TO KNOW?

NO

GAME OVER