



WHAT
DID YOU DO
TO ME?

WHY ARE YOU
CURSING ME?



I MADE
YOU THE PIECE
OF MEAT YOU
THOUGHT EVERY
WOMAN SHOULD BE.
A PLEASURE TOY
FOR MEN.



AS TO WHY?
CAUSE MORGAN
SAID SO. WE HAVE
A DEAL.

YOU'RE HER
PRISONER, NOT
MINE. SEE YA.



THIS IS
MESSED UP.

A close-up photograph of a person's bare torso, showing the chest and upper abdomen. The skin is light-colored and appears smooth. A speech bubble is overlaid on the upper right side of the image. The background is a textured, greyish surface, possibly a wall or a piece of fabric. The lighting is soft and even.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'VE GOT
TITS THAT'D MAKE A
PORN STAR
JEALOUS.



LET
ALONE A
MEGA JIGGLY
ROMP.

AND THAT
GODDAMN SLIT
BETWEEN MY LEGS
THAT MAKES ME
CRAVE...





...CO... COCK...
COOOOOOCKS...
OOOOOOHHHHH!!!

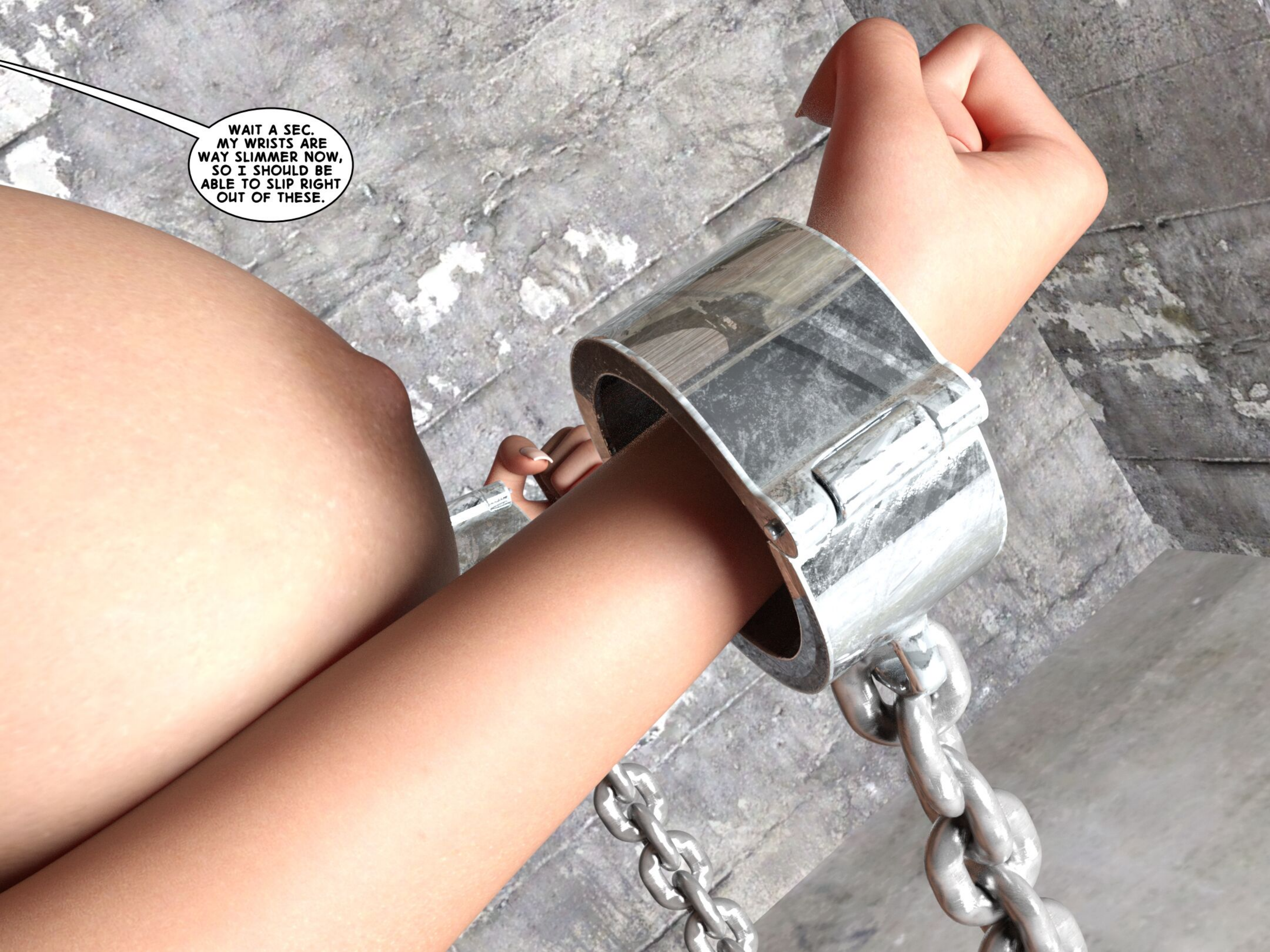


DAMN IT.
I ALMOST CAME
JUST FROM
THINKING ABOUT
THAT.



I NEED
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

WAIT A SEC.
MY WRISTS ARE
WAY SLIMMER NOW,
SO I SHOULD BE
ABLE TO SLIP RIGHT
OUT OF THESE.



THERE WE GO.

CLANG

CLUTTER





I HOPE MY
CAR IS STILL
OUTSIDE.



AND MY
KEYS ARE
SOMEWHERE.



PLEASE
BE AROUND.
PLEASE BE
AROUND.



MY PANTS.



YES!
MY KEYS.
GOT THEM.
NOW I
CAN...

CAN
WHAT,
EXACTLY?

OH, NO.



YOU'RE
MAKING A
DASH FOR IT,
AREN'T YOU,
MORTAL?



PLEASE LET ME GO. YOU'VE ALREADY CURSED ME ENOUGH. I'M BEGGING YOU.





RELAX, MORTAL.
I HAVE NO
INSTRUCTIONS TO
RESTRAIN YOU
HERE.



THAT BEING SAID, I HAVE NO INCENTIVE TO NOT RAT YOU OUT TO MORGAN.

SO, YOU WANNA LEAVE? WHAT DO YOU OFFER FOR MY SILENCE?



MY SOUL?
ISN'T THAT WHAT
YOU DEMONS
WANT?



YOUR
PROPOSAL IS
ACCEPTED,
MORTAL.

AAAAAARRRRGH!

BEAR MY
MARK, AND I
SHALL COLLECT
MY PRIZE IN
TIME.

HHHHHHHHHH
AAAAAARRRRGH!



IT BURNS, OH, FUCK.
AAAAARRRRGH!

WHY
DOES THIS
HURT SO
MUCH?





VROOOOOOM

OH, GOD. IT
FINALLY CALMED
DOWN.

VROOOOOOM!



AT LAST,
I'M FREE.

TO BE CONTINUED