



MEANWHILE, IN A
BEDROOM FAR,
FAR AWAY...

RATTLE

HUH?

SLAM!

A young man with curly brown hair is lying on a patterned blanket. He has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned near his mouth, containing the text "WHAT THE HELL!?". The background features a colorful, abstract pattern with red, purple, and yellow tones.

WHAT THE
HELL!?

A man with curly hair is sitting on a bed, looking towards a nude woman standing by a large window. The scene is dimly lit, with a lamp on the left and a potted plant. The woman is standing with her back to the camera, looking out the window. The man's expression is one of surprise and confusion, as indicated by the speech bubbles.

GASP

WHO ARE YOU!?

WHAT DO YOU-



GASP
ARE YOU...

**ARE YOU
NAKED!?**

**MICHAEL KNEW SHE
COULDN'T AVOID THE
YOUNG MAN ANY
FURTHER...**

...AND SHE HAD TO ADMIT THE DOOR HAD BESTED HER ATTEMPTS TO OPEN IT.

I'M SO SORRY!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT INTO YOUR ROOM!

I JUST NEED TO GET OUT AND-

A man is sitting on a bed with a colorful, abstract patterned blanket. He is looking towards a woman who is standing in the foreground, seen from the back. The room has stone walls and two black pendant lamps hanging from the ceiling. A green plant is visible behind the woman.

I'VE
NEVER SEEN
A WOMAN
NAKED
BEFORE.

WELL,
NOW YOU
HAVE, BUT I
REALLY NEED
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

SURE,
BUT...



MAYBE YOU
COULD STICK
AROUND...



...AND TAKE
MY VIRGINITY
FIRST?

WHAT!?



MICHAEL THOUGHT
THE NIGHT COULDN'T
GET ANY WEIRDER...

...BUT THE YOUNG
MAN'S GLOWING EYES
PROVED HER WRONG.

WHAT'S WITH
YOUR...

A close-up shot of a woman's face in a dark, dimly lit room. Her eyes are glowing with a bright yellow light. She has a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is dark wood paneling. Three comic book-style text boxes are overlaid on the left side of the image. The top one is a red rectangle with white text. The middle one is a white oval with a red border and black text. The bottom one is a white oval with a blue border and black text.

THE NEXT MOMENT,
EVERYTHING SEEMED
TO FALL INTO PLACE
FOR MICHAEL.

MAYBE
WE COULD
WORK
SOMETHING
OUT.

REALLY?

A STRONG
CONFIDENCE
WRAPPED AROUND
HER LIKE A WARM
BLANKET...

OH,
REALLY.

YOU
HELP ME,
I'LL HELP
YOU.

...AND SHE KNEW
EXACTLY WHAT TO
DO TO GET THE HELP
SHE NEEDED.

CLICK

HMMM...

I'LL DO ANYTHING!

ABSOLUTELY!





AS MICHAEL LOOKED AT
SETH, SOMEHOW KNOWING
THAT WAS HIS NAME...

...VISIONS OF ONE
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
AFTER ANOTHER
FLOODED HER MIND.

SHE KNEW THAT THESE
WERE THE WOMEN
SETH DESIRED...

...AND IF SHE WAS GOING
TO GET WHAT SHE
NEEDED FROM HIM...

...SHE WOULD NEED TO BE THE ONE HE DESIRED MOST.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN FRIENDS WITH AMMON, SETH?





THE FACT THAT THE MYSTERIOUS NAKED WOMAN KNEW HIS NAME DIDN'T PHASE SETH AT ALL.

EVER SINCE WE WERE KIDS.

AND HOW
LONG HAVE
YOU HAD A
CRUSH ON HIS
MOM?





MRS.
PERRY?
UM...

DON'T
LIE TO ME,
SETH.





I CAN'T
REMEMBER
NOT THINKING
SHE WAS
HOT.

SO MUCH SO
THAT YOU STOLE
SOME OF HER
PANTIES?





AGAIN, NOTHING
WOULD PHASE THE
YOUNG MAN.

I'M NOT
PROUD OF IT, BUT
I DID. I'M **REALLY**
SORRY, MRS.
PERRY.

THANK
YOU SO
MUCH FOR
TELLING THE
TRUTH,
SETH.



I THINK YOU
DESERVE A
SPECIAL THANK
YOU FOR YOUR
HONESTY.



HOW ABOUT I
TAKE THAT *COCK* OF
YOURS DEEP IN MY
PUSSY. WOULD YOU
LIKE THAT?

NEXT TIME...