



AHHHHHH!!!

NOW  
FILL ME  
UP!





DEEPER,  
JONES!

BREAK  
ME WITH  
YOUR *FAT*  
COCK!

DO IT! LET  
IT OUT!





I DON'T  
CARE!

BUT I  
DON'T HAVE A  
CONDOM!



OH,  
GOD...

I WANT IT  
TODAY...  
I NEED IT!

DON'T ACT  
LIKE YOU DON'T  
WANT TO!

I... I'VE  
NEVER...





THEN LET  
ME BE YOUR  
*FIRST!*

GIVE ME  
YOUR FIRST  
*BIG, SLOPPY  
CREAMPIE!*



I CAN FEEL  
YOUR COCK  
TWITCHING!



LET  
GO!

I...  
I'M  
ABOUT  
TO...

UHHHHH!!!

YES!  
THAT'S IT!





**FUCK!  
THERE'S SO  
MUCH!**



SO HOT!  
FUCK!

IT'S  
GONNA  
MAKE  
ME-

A 3D rendered woman with voluminous, wavy red hair is lying on her back on a brown mat. She is nude and has a shocked expression, with her mouth wide open and eyes looking upwards. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text "AHHHHHH!!!". Her arms are raised, and her legs are spread apart. The mat is on a wooden floor. The lighting is soft, highlighting the contours of her body.

**AHHHHHH!!!**



SO... DO  
YOU WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT  
IT?

I BELIEVE I MADE IT CLEAR THAT THE ONE THING I *DIDN'T* WANT TO DO WAS TALK, JONES.

I THINK I EARNED AT LEAST A LITTLE TALK AFTER THAT PERFORMANCE.

THAT'S *NOT* WHAT THIS IS.




YOU WANT  
TO GO *STEADY*  
WITH ME.

OH? YOU  
WANT TO *ASK*  
ME *OUT*?

SAM.

THEN MAYBE  
IT'S TIME WE  
RETHINK WHAT  
THIS IS.





THREE YEARS  
AGO, MY HUSBAND  
DIVORCED ME WITH NO  
EXPLANATION.

WE MET  
DURING  
TRAINING AT  
QUANTICO AND  
FELL IN  
LOVE...

...BUT  
AFTER THREE  
YEARS OF  
MARRIAGE, HE  
FELL OUT OF  
LOVE.

IS THAT  
ENOUGH TALK  
FOR YOU?



JESUS,  
SAM... I'M  
SORRY.

AGAIN, I  
DIDN'T BRING  
YOU HERE FOR  
YOUR *PITY*...

...I  
BROUGHT  
YOU HERE  
FOR YOUR  
*COCK*.

YEAH, YOU  
LOVE TO REMIND  
ME THAT'S ALL I'M  
GOOD FOR.

STOP  
ACTING LIKE  
A PETULANT  
CHILD.

I TOLD YOU  
EXACTLY WHAT  
THIS WAS GOING  
TO BE...

...AND YOU  
AGREED TO  
KEEP THINGS  
PHYSICAL.

I'M  
NOT-  
\*SIGH\*



WHETHER  
YOU LIKE IT OR  
NOT, JENNIFER  
AND I ARE YOUR  
*FRIENDS.*

AND WE  
KNOW YOU'RE A  
PRIVATE  
PERSON...

...BUT  
HOLDING ALL  
THAT PAIN  
INSIDE ISN'T  
GOOD.

WE JUST  
WANT YOU TO  
KNOW WE'RE  
AVAILABLE TO TALK  
WHenever YOU  
NEED US.




I...

MAYBE I'VE  
BEEN A LITTLE  
TOO CLOSED  
OFF...

...AND I  
COULD BE A  
BETTER  
FRIEND TO  
YOU TWO.

YOU'RE AN  
AMAZING AGENT,  
BUT YOU CAN'T DO  
EVERYTHING ON  
YOUR OWN,  
SAM.

A close-up shot of a woman with voluminous, curly brown hair and blue eyes. She is wearing a blue polka-dot top. The background is a dark brown wall with a geometric, diamond-shaped pattern. In the foreground, there is a small table with a lamp, a vase of flowers, and a comic book. Overlaid on the left side of the image is a comic book-style dialogue consisting of four speech bubbles connected by lines.

LIKE  
RUNNING  
ANALYSIS ON  
THOSE  
REMAINS?

YEAH,  
LIKE  
THAT.

AND IF I SAY  
I'LL TRY TO DO  
BETTER, WE CAN  
FOCUS ON THAT  
INSTEAD?

DEAL.



STOP



SAM? DO YOU HAVE A SECOND?

A-F



SURE,  
JENNIFER.  
WHAT DO YOU  
NEED?


WELL...

I'M  
CURIOUS IF  
YOU'VE HEARD  
FROM THE  
PORTLAND  
OFFICE?

IS THIS  
ABOUT YOUR  
REQUISITION  
REQUEST?

YES,  
IT IS.

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JENNIFER, I  
LOVE THAT YOU'RE  
TAKING YOUR ROLE AS  
OFFICE MANAGER  
SERIOUSLY...

...BUT YOU DO  
KNOW WHERE WE  
ARE, RIGHT?

AN OLD FBI  
STORAGE SITE.



THAT'S RIGHT. A SHUTDOWN STORAGE SITE THEY TOSSED ME IN BECAUSE....?

BECAUSE YOU MADE THE WRONG PEOPLE MAD.

SO....?



SO, DON'T  
EXPECT NEW  
EQUIPMENT...

...EVEN  
THOUGH OUR  
COMPUTERS ARE  
OLDER THAN I  
AM.

BUT DO WE  
NEED NEW  
COMPUTERS TO  
DO OUR JOB?

IT'S NOT  
RIGHT, SAM!

YOU'RE  
AN *AMAZING*  
AGENT...

...AND THEY  
TREAT YOU LIKE  
*GARBAGE!*

YOU  
DESERVE  
BETTER!





WHO NEEDS  
NEW COMPUTERS  
WHEN I HAVE YOUR  
SUPPORT,  
JENNIFER?

MY...?

JONES  
REMINDS ME  
HOW MUCH YOU  
TWO DO FOR  
ME...

...AND IT'S  
CLEAR I DON'T  
THANK YOU  
ENOUGH FOR  
THAT.

SO...  
THANK  
YOU.



OH, I,  
UM...  
THANKS,  
SAM.

YOU DON'T  
THANK SOMEONE  
FOR THANKING  
YOU, JEN.

RIGHT,  
UM... YOU'RE  
WELCOME.


A man with dark, wavy hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a black tie, stands in an office. He is looking towards the right with a slightly surprised expression. Behind him is a wooden door. To his right is a large filing cabinet with several drawers and a stack of black binders on top. A blue office chair is partially visible on the left. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

OH, HEY,  
JENNIFER.

I DIDN'T  
SEE YOU  
WHEN I GOT  
IT.

HEY,  
JONES.


AM I  
INTERRUPTING  
SOMETHING?

A woman with curly red hair and a grey polo shirt is sitting in an office. She is looking slightly to her left. Behind her are window blinds. To her right is a white office heater. Three speech bubbles are present: one on the left, one in the middle, and one on the right.

I WAS JUST EXPLAINING TO JENNIFER THAT YOU REMINDED ME I HAVE FRIENDS IN THIS OFFICE...

...EVEN IF WE LITERALLY HAVE NOTHING ELSE BESIDES THAT HERE.


OH, THAT'S-



DO YOU  
HAVE SOME  
INFORMATION  
FOR ME,  
JONES?

OH,  
RIGHT.

BACK TO  
BUSINESS.



THE  
SUBSTANCE WE  
FOUND AT THE  
SCENE IS INDEED  
HUMAN  
REMAINS.

THERE'S NO  
WAY TO GET ANY  
DNA FROM THE  
REMAINS TO SHOW  
WHO IT IS... OR  
WAS.

ANY MATCH TO  
OUR TWO MISSING  
LOVERS?

DAMN.



OH, MY  
WORD!

YOU  
THINK  
SOMEONE  
**BURNED**  
THEM!?

WELL, WE  
KNOW SOMEONE  
GOT BURNED... AND  
AT A RATHER HIGH  
HEAT.

THAT'S  
AWFUL!


A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey, long-sleeved, button-down shirt with a Peter Pan collar. The background consists of grey horizontal blinds on the left and a grey wall with a green plant on the right. Four white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image, containing text. The speech bubbles are connected to the woman by thin black lines.

WELL, THAT'S  
WHERE ALL THIS GETS  
INTERESTING.

HOW  
SO?

HOW CAN  
YOU TELL HOW  
HOT IT WAS  
WHEN THEY  
BURNED?

AT A  
VERY HIGH  
HEAT?



CREMATING A HUMAN BEING REQUIRES TEMPERATURES OF AT LEAST 1400 DEGREES...

...SOMETIMES GOING AS HIGH AS 1800.

EVEN THEN, THE REMAINS HAVE TO BE GROUND DOWN TO MAKE THE ASH BEFORE INTERMENT.

AND THIS IS WHERE YOU TELL ME THESE REMAINS WEREN'T GROUND DOWN?