



OPEN
UP I KNOW
YOU'RE IN
THERE!

knokkk knokkk



DEAN
CARMICHAEL ERRR
WHAAA?

WHAT IN
THE FUCK'RE YA
PLAYIN AT HUH?

PLEASE
DEAN
CARMICHAEL SIR
COME IN AND WE
CAN-

HOW
THE FUCK CAN
I KEEP CALM
HUH... TELL ME
BITCH?

OHHH
CRAP HE
LOOKS REAL
MAD?

OHH NO
YOU DON'T MY
BUCKS PAY FOR
THIS!

PLEASE
DEAN
CARMICHAEL
CALM DOWN OR
ELSE I WILL
CLOSE THE
DOOR!

THEN PLEASE
COME-



WHY DID YOU GO TO MY HOME?

MY MOTHER RANG ME AND TOLD ME A YOUNG GIRL CALLED ON ANGELA AND SHE MATCHED YOUR DESCRIPTION!

REALLY... AND WHY THE FUCK WOULD YOU WANT TO DO THAT HUH?

YOU KNOW?

I WANTED TO SEE WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE DEAN CARMICHAEL SIR THAT'S ALL!

PLEASE I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT OUT HERE?



OK I'LL
ASK A LITTLE
MORE CALMER
MISS CURTIS...
WHY DID YOU GO
AND SEE MY
WIFE?

AND WHAT DID
YOU SAY TO HER?

YOU TOLD
HER YOU WAS MY
MISTRESS DID'NT
YOU MISS
CURTIS?

YOU
FUCKING
TOLD HER YOU
WAS MY
MISTRESS AND
NOW SHE'S
LEFT ME!

I WANTED TO
SEE WHAT SORT
OF A WOMAN SHE
WAS...

I ERR... WELL I
ERR?

I ERRR WELL?

I DID YES
DEAN
CARMICHAEL SIR...
BUT I CAN
ERRR?



YOU FUCKIN SILLY
LITTLE BITCH, I PAY
YOUR MADAME 50K A
MONTH FOR YOU TO BE MY
FUCKING SEX TOY AND YOU
DECIDE TO GO AND TELL MY
WIFE YOU'RE MY FUCKING
MISTRESS, WHEN ALL YOU
ARE IS A FUCKING
HOOKER?

WHY THE FUCK
WOULD YOU DO THAT
TO ME HUH?

I COULD LOSE MY
JOB AS WELL AS FACE A
LENGTHY DIVORCE
PROCEEDING WITH
ANGELA... YOU'RE JUST A
FUCKING SEX TOY NOTHING
MORE YOU STUPID BITCH...
WHAT GAVE YOU THE RIGHT
TO GO AND TELL MY WIFE
HUH?

PLEASE
DEAN
CARMICHAEL
YOU'RE HURTING
ME?

I HAD NO CHOICE
DEAN CARMICHAEL
SIR!

PLEASE I
DON'T WANT TO
TALK ABOUT IT
OUT HERE
VICTOR!



VICTOR IS WHAT ANGELA AND MY MOTHER CALL ME YOU CHEAP WHORE... AND FIRST THING TOMORROW I AM GOING TO SEE YOUR MADAME AND CANCEL OUR AGREEMENT!

ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME WHORE... WELL?

WHY HAS SHE HAD HER HAIR DONE LIKE ANGELA?


AND WHAT'S WITH THE HAIR TOO?

NOTICE YOU... WHY WOULD I WANT TO DO THAT?

WHAT HAVE I DONE... HE DOES NOT LIKE ME, I AM JUST A WHORE HE PAYS MADAME OLIVIA MONEY FOR HIM TO FUCK... *SIGH*

I WANTED YOU TO NOTICE ME DEAN CARMICHAEL...

BECAUSE... I DUNNO?



BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA EXPLAIN HOW A LADY PIMP HAS ALL MY CARDS AND IS KEEPING THEM UNTIL I PAY HER FOR THAT TRANNY'S TIME?

AND THE WAY WE'VE TREATED HER, SHE'LL GIVE THIS MONEY TO US YES?

SHE SAID SHE DID NOT HAVE IT DONE FOR US THOUGH?

THAT SURE SOUNDS THE WAY FORWARD!

I'LL HAVE TO GET THE MONEY FROM LOIS... JUST TREAT HER NICE, SHE ALWAYS DID LIKE TO RUN HER FINGERS THROUGH MY HAIRY CHEST, SO THAT'LL GET HER PRIMED FOR SURE... SHE'LL LIKE THAT YEAH!

I'LL JUST SAY I LOST AT THE CASINO...YEAH THAT'LL DO IT?

YEAH SHE MAYBE PISSED I WAS GONNA DIVORCE HER ASS AND LEAVE HER PENNILESS WITHOUT A HOME, BUT SHE'S STILL DEVOTED TO ME... I MEAN LOOK AT THE WAY SHE WENT OUT AND GOT HER WHOLE BODY ALL DONE UP LIKE A PORNSTAR... JUST FOR ME!

YEAH SHE JUST SAID THAT... I'LL SWEET TALK HER, TELL HER WHAT SHE WANTS TO HEAR, FUCK THAT NEW BODY OF HERS, GET MY 3K AND MY CARDS BACK OFF THAT PIMP BITCH AND WE'LL BE BACK TO AS WE WERE, AND I CAN WANGLE GETTING HER NAME TAKEN OFF MY DENTAL PRACTICE AND THIS PLACE.... YEAH THAT'S THE WAY AHEAD!

HEY
THAT'S THE
DEAN, CRAFTY
OLD BUGGER... IT
WAS TRUE WHAT
LOIS WAS SAYING,
HE IS FUCKING
THAT LENA?

HEY DEAN
NICE BIT OF ASS
YOU GOT HIDDEN
AWAY THERE
BUDDY!

GIVE HER ONE
FOR ME BUDDY!

HUH?

ERRR
YEAH
SURE ERRR
MR
FRYER!





COME ON
LETS GO
INSIDE, I DON'T
WANT THAT CREEP
THINKING HE CAN
PAY YOU A
VISIT!

I SAID LETS
GO INSIDE AND
DISCUSS OUR
BUSINESS IN
PRIVACY MISS
CURTIS!

GOOD EVENING
TO YOU MR FRYER!

HE
SOUNDS LIKE HE
STILL WANTS ME
TO BE HIS?

SORRY DEAN
CARMICHAEL?

OH YES OF
COURSE COME IN
DEAN
CARMICHAEL!



WHAT A LUCKY BASTARD NAILING THAT EVERY NIGHT, WHILE HIS WIFE THINKS HE'S WORKING LATE... HEHE

NOW WHERE WERE WE MISS CURTIS?

THAT'S ALL WOMEN ARE GOOD FOR, IS FUCKING... NOW LETS GET MY BALLS KNEE DEEP IN MY WIFE AND MAKE HER FEEL SPECIAL, THEN I CAN FORGET ALL ABOUT THAT TRANNY AND THAT PIMP OF HERS!