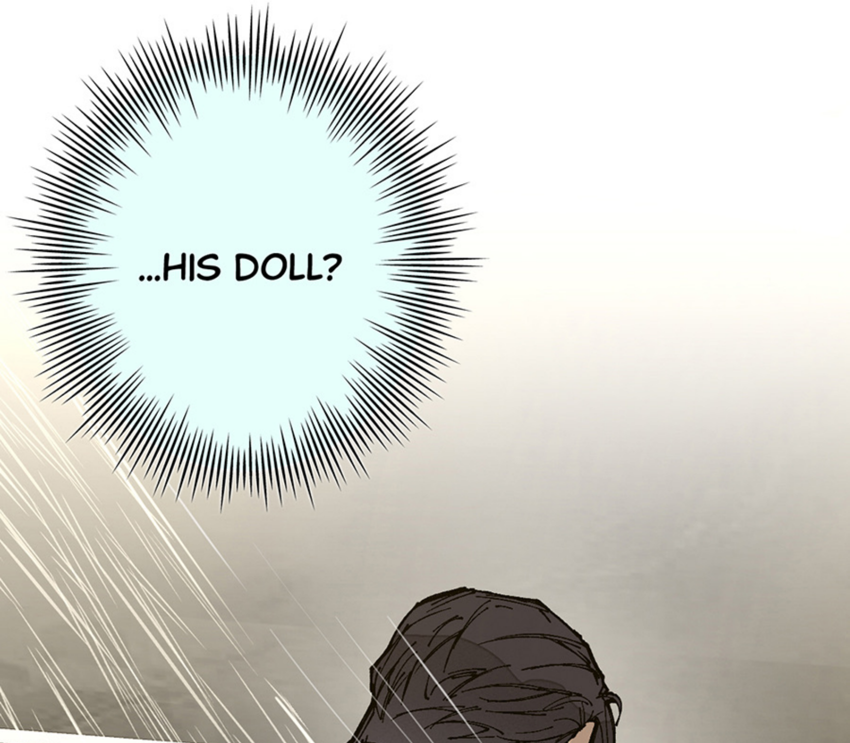
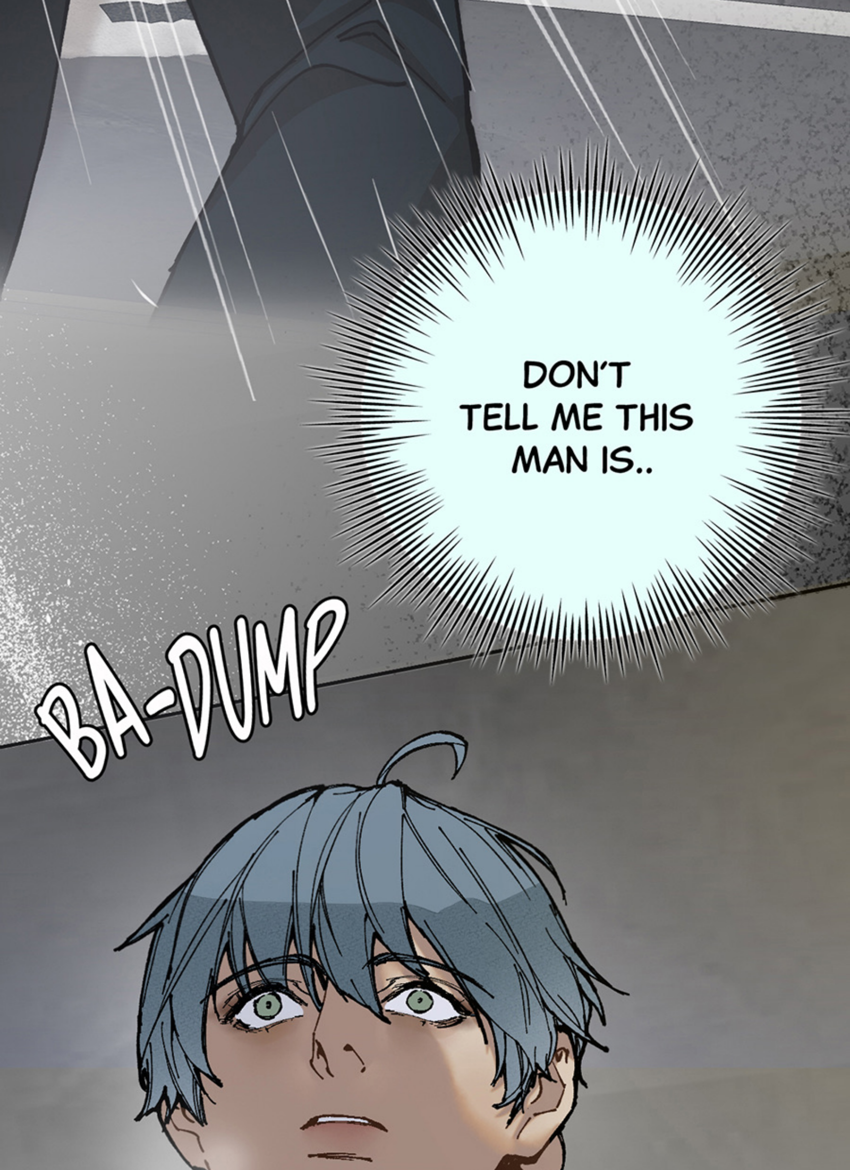
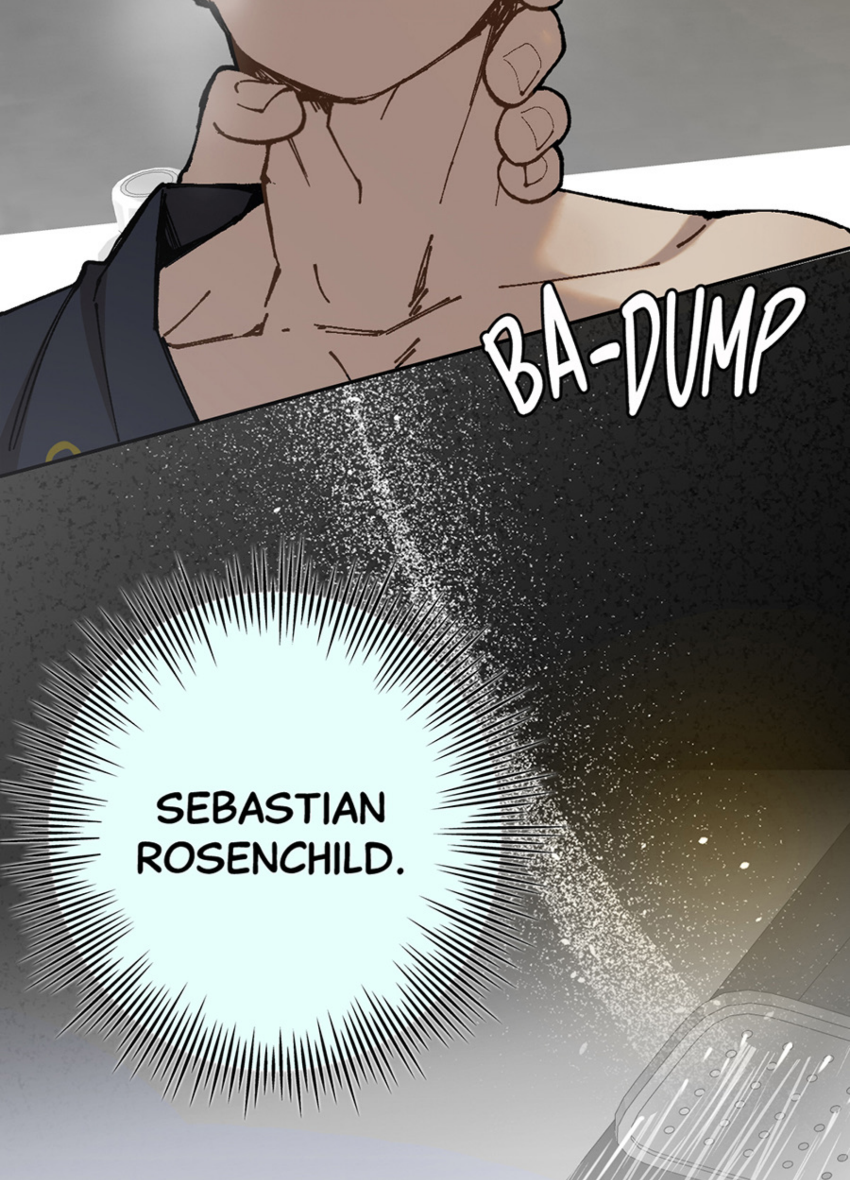
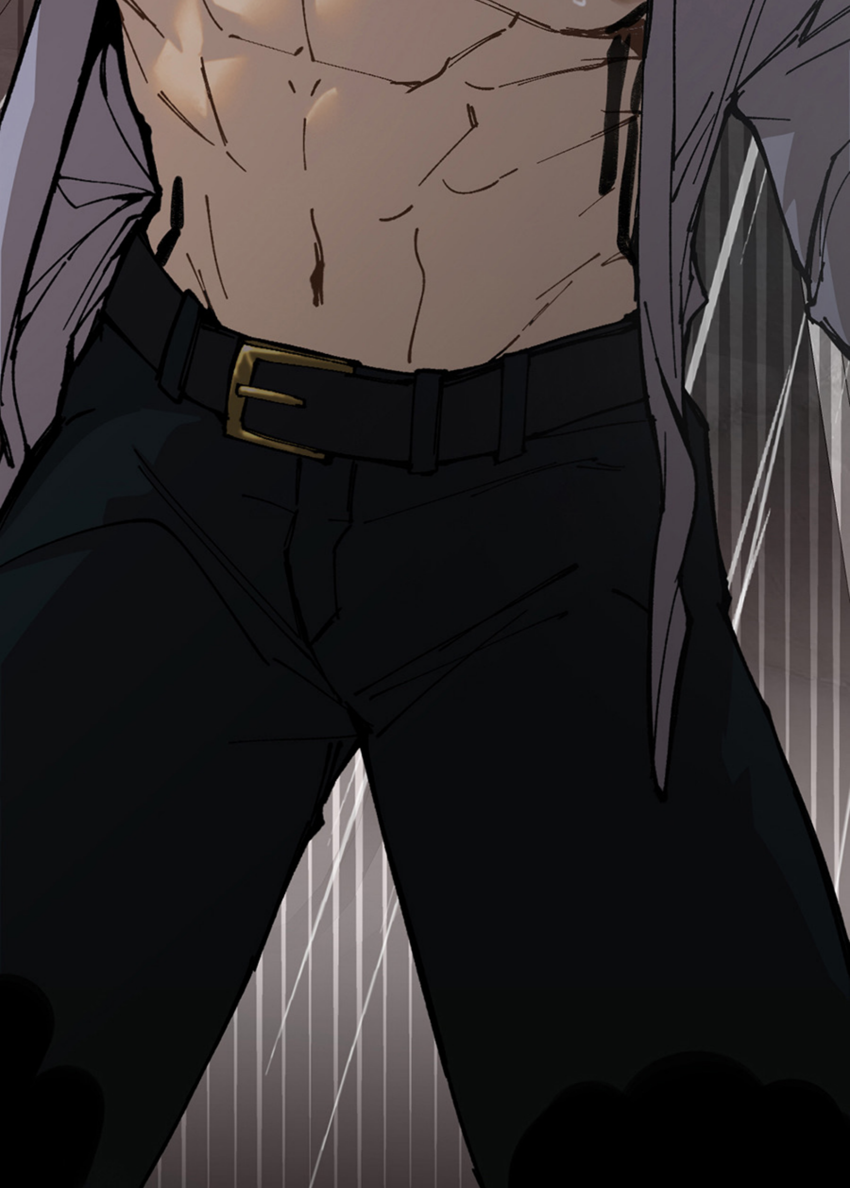


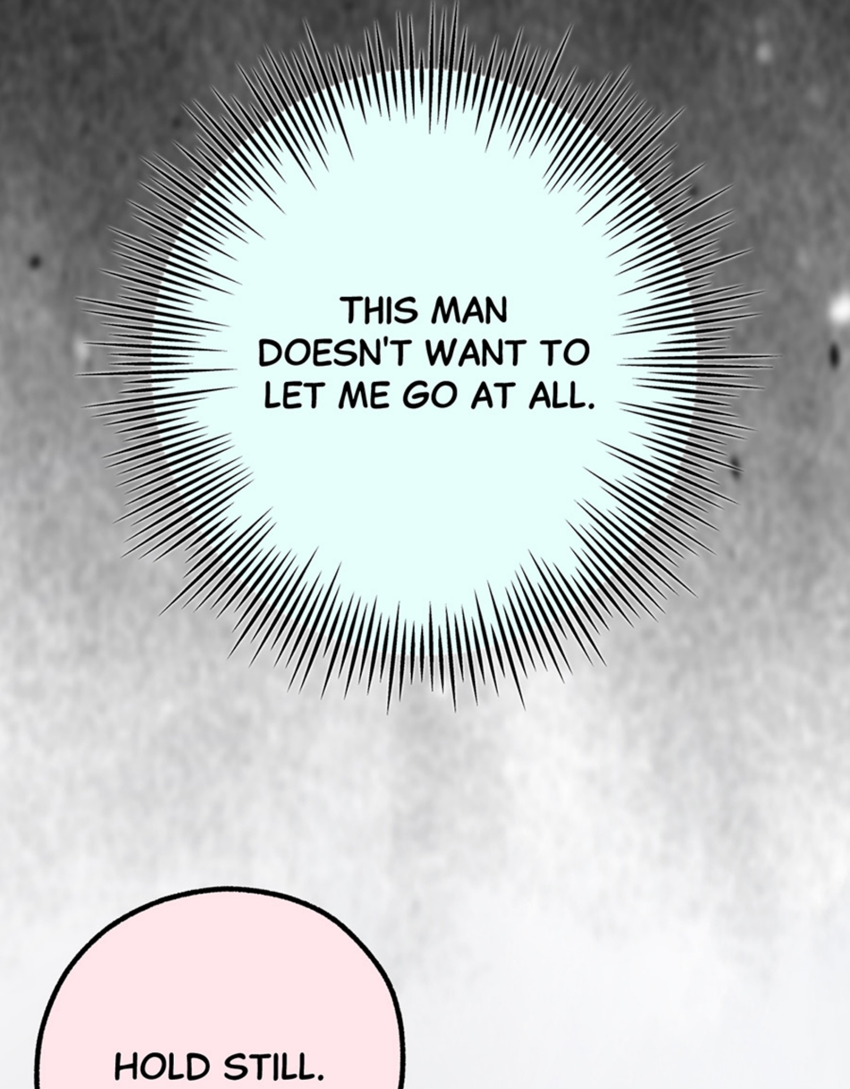

DON'T TELL ME THIS MAN IS..
BA-DUMP

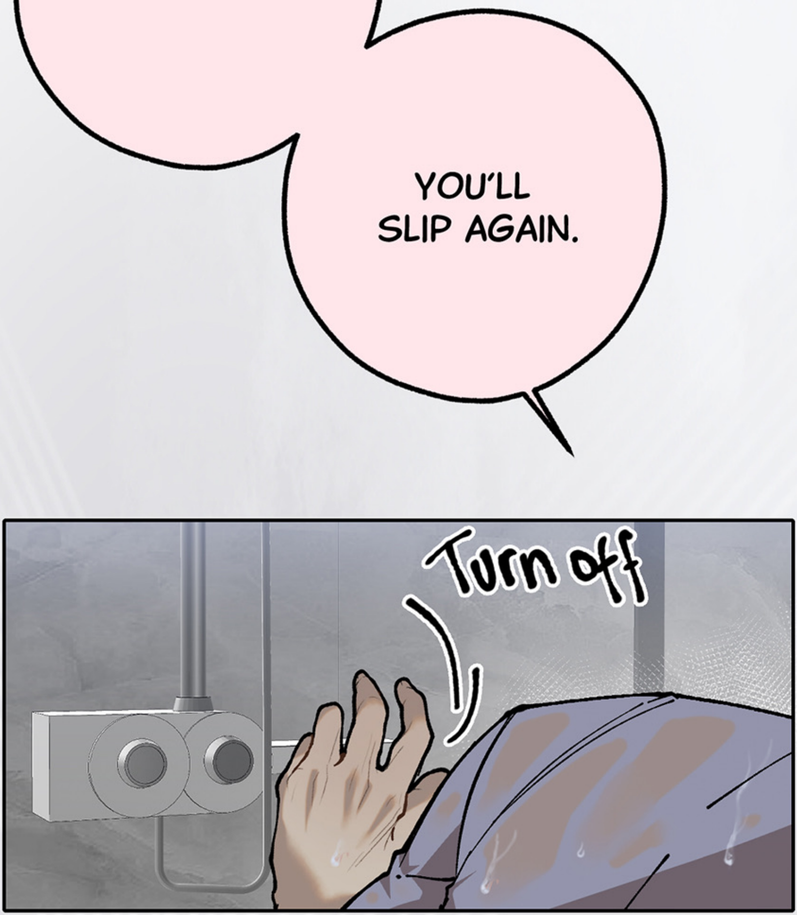

BA-DUMP
SEBASTIAN ROSENCHILD.



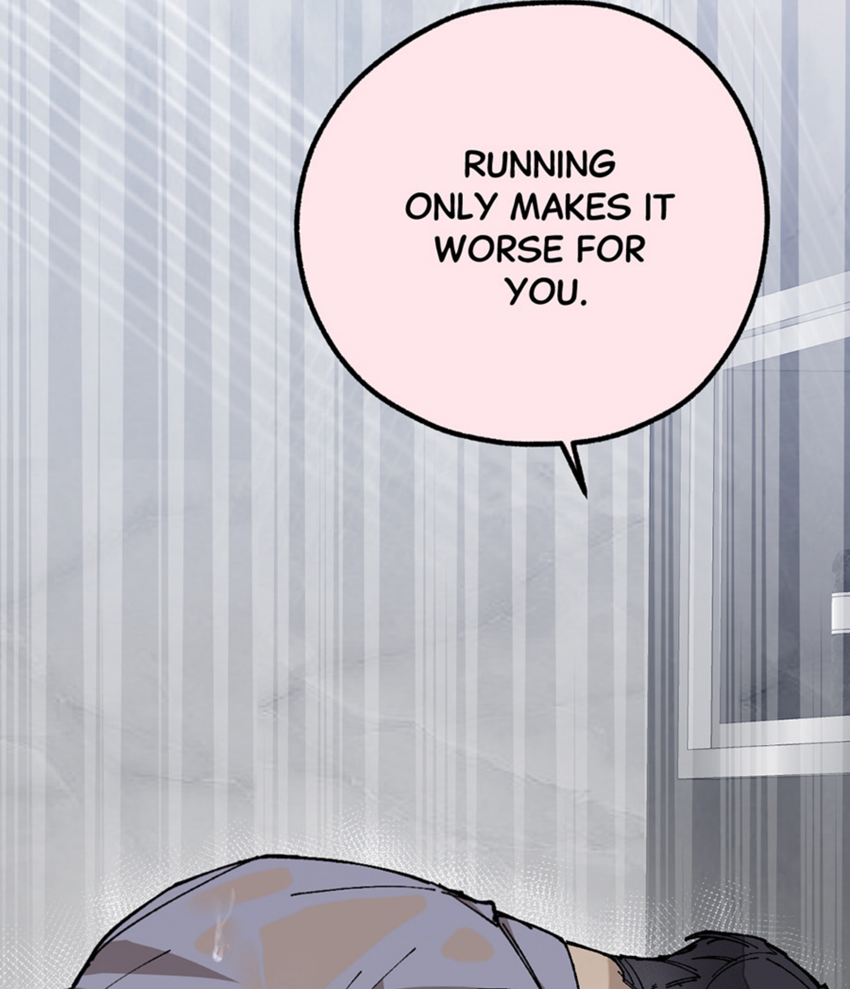
DARK PARADISE

Fidesia

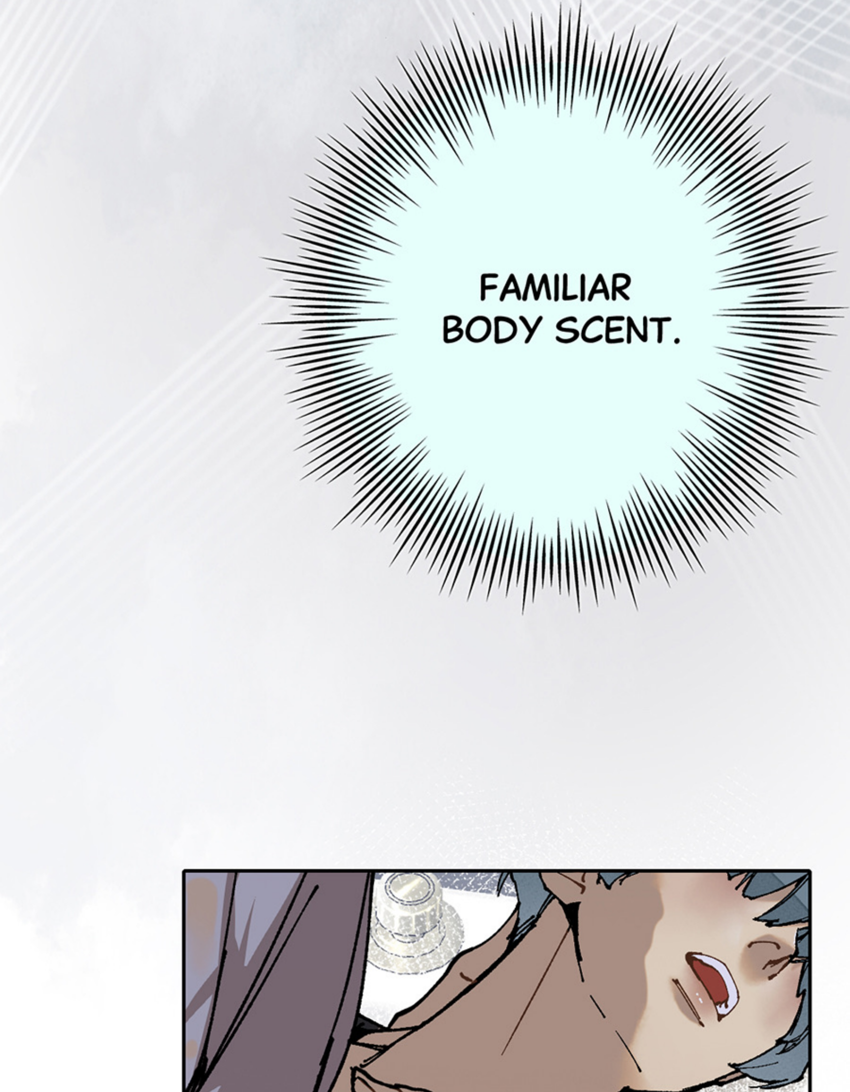

THIS MAN DOESN'T WANT TO LET ME GO AT ALL.
HOLD STILL.


YOU'LL SLIP AGAIN.
Turn off

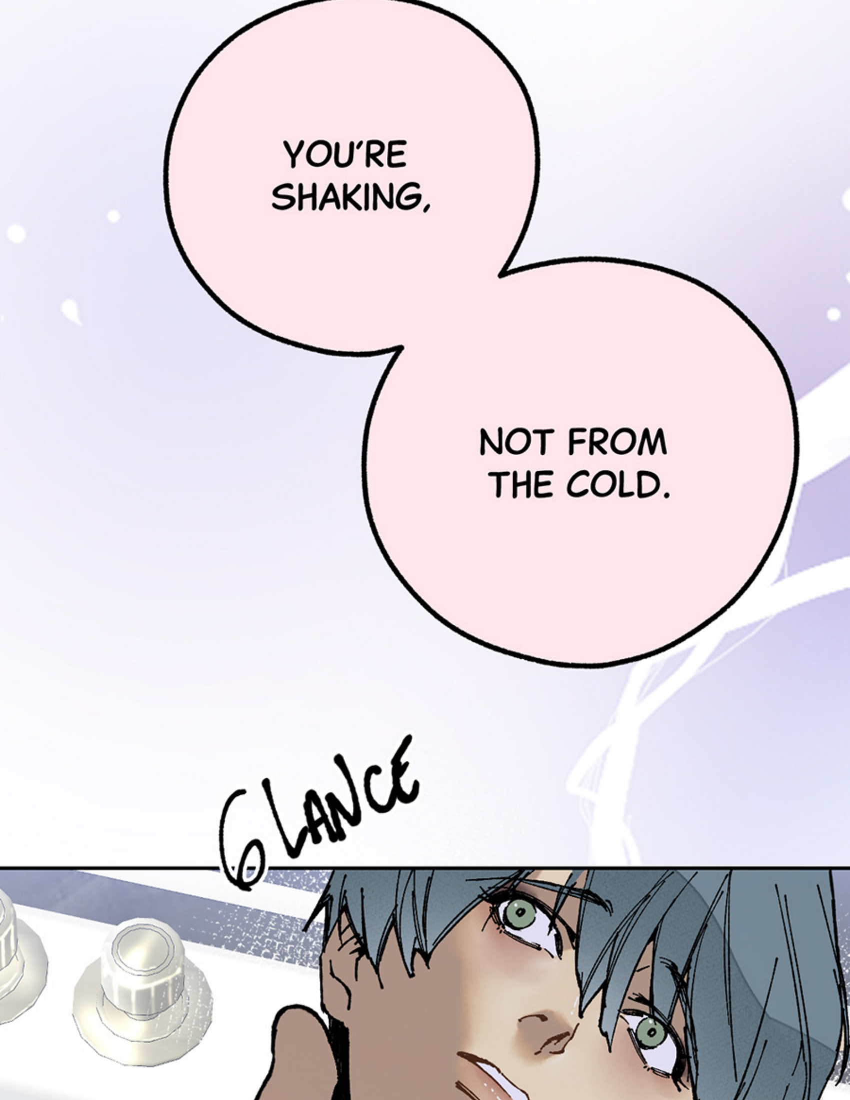
I'M CONFUSED ABOUT WHAT I'M FEELING.

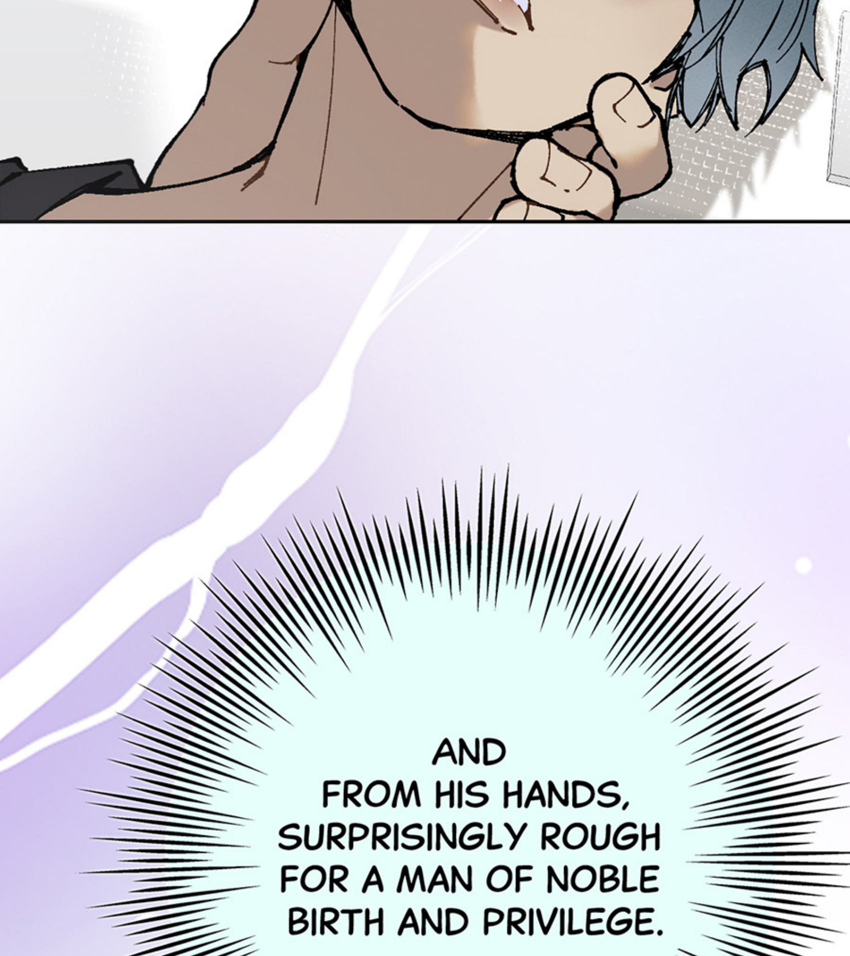

RUNNING ONLY MAKES IT WORSE FOR YOU.

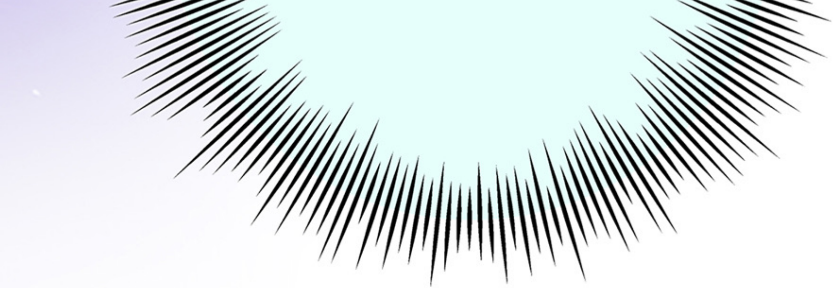
A FAMILIAR FEELING OF A VOICE FROM SOMEWHERE.


FAMILIAR
BODY SCENT.

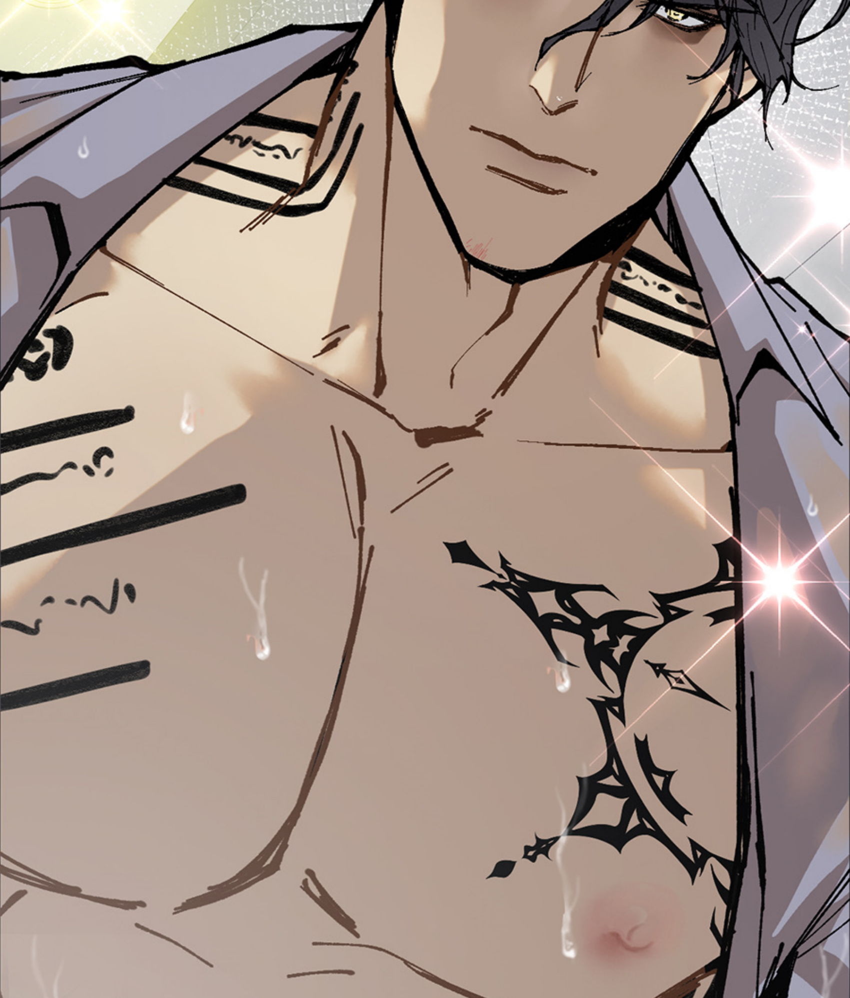
GRIP


YOU'RE SHAKING,
NOT FROM THE COLD.
GLANCE

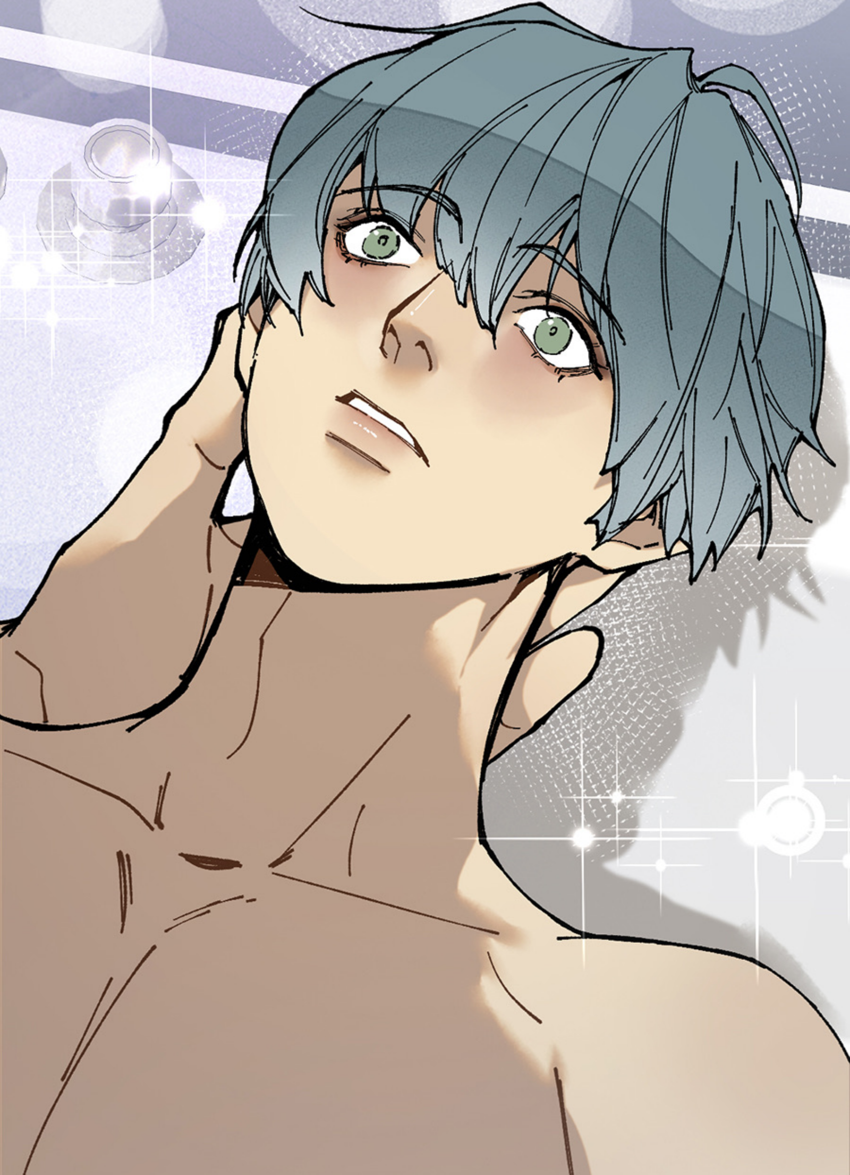

AND
FROM HIS HANDS,
SURPRISINGLY ROUGH
FOR A MAN OF NOBLE
BIRTH AND PRIVILEGE.

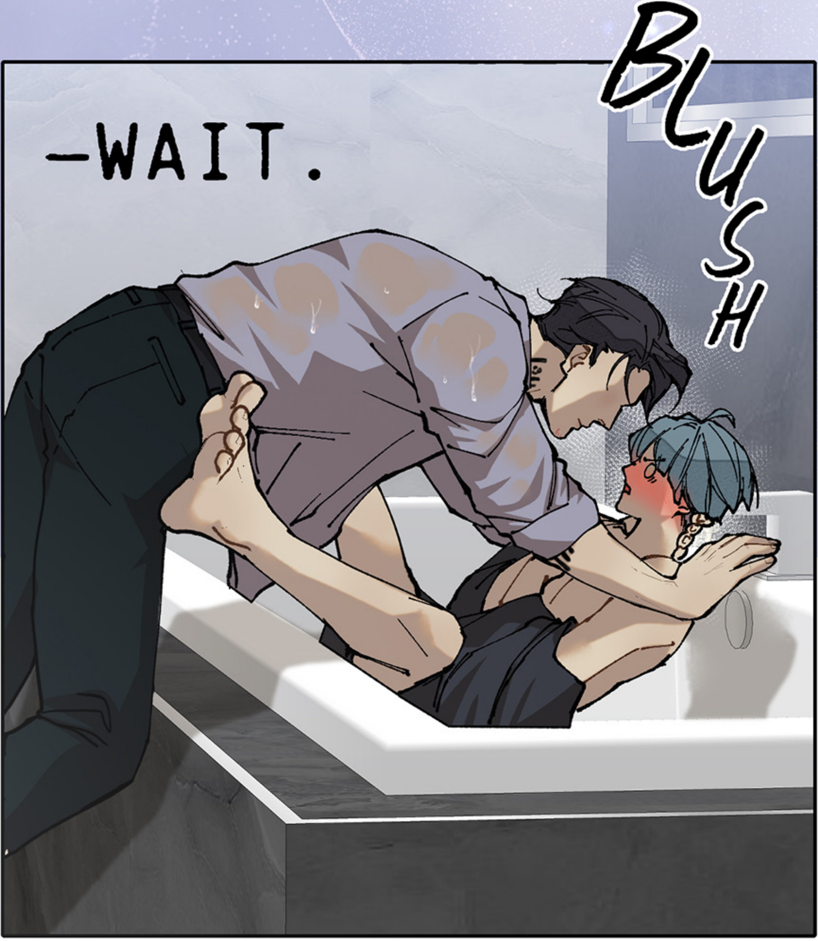


I DO ADMIT HE'S HANDSOME, AND...

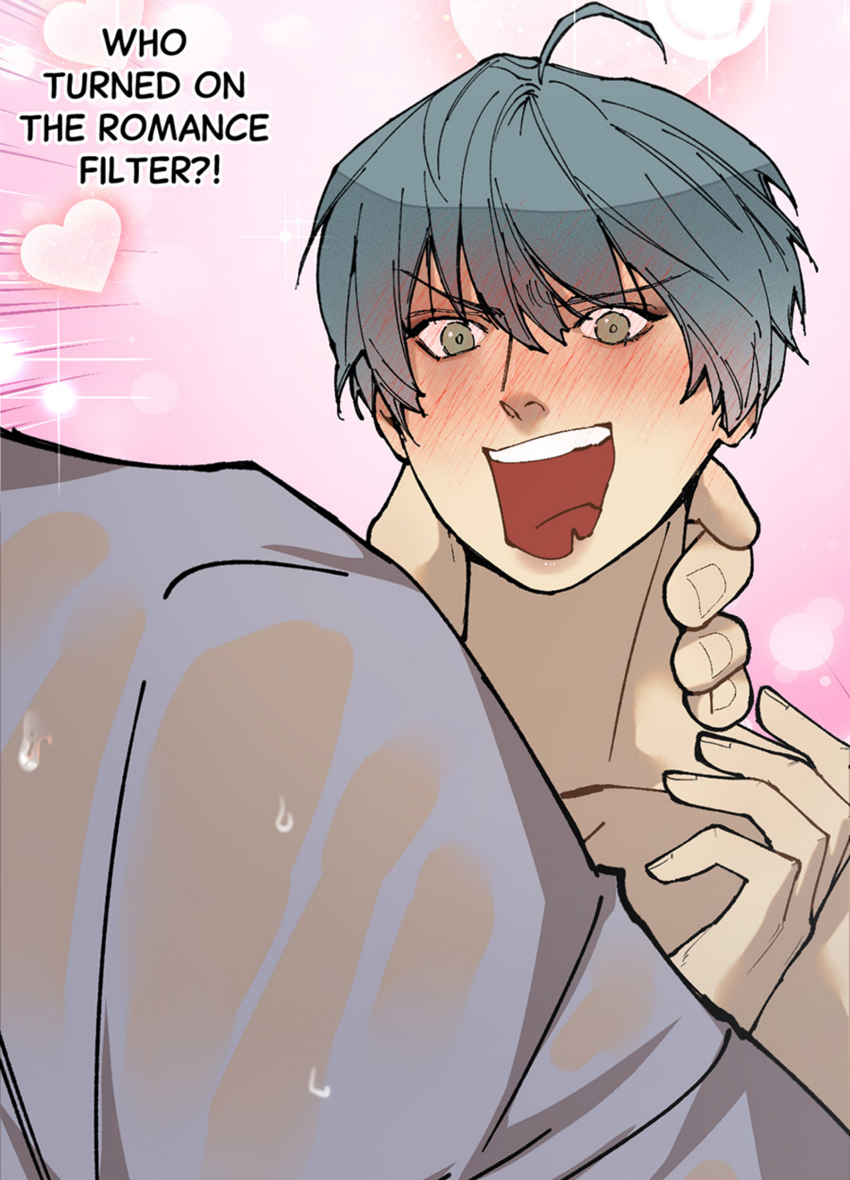


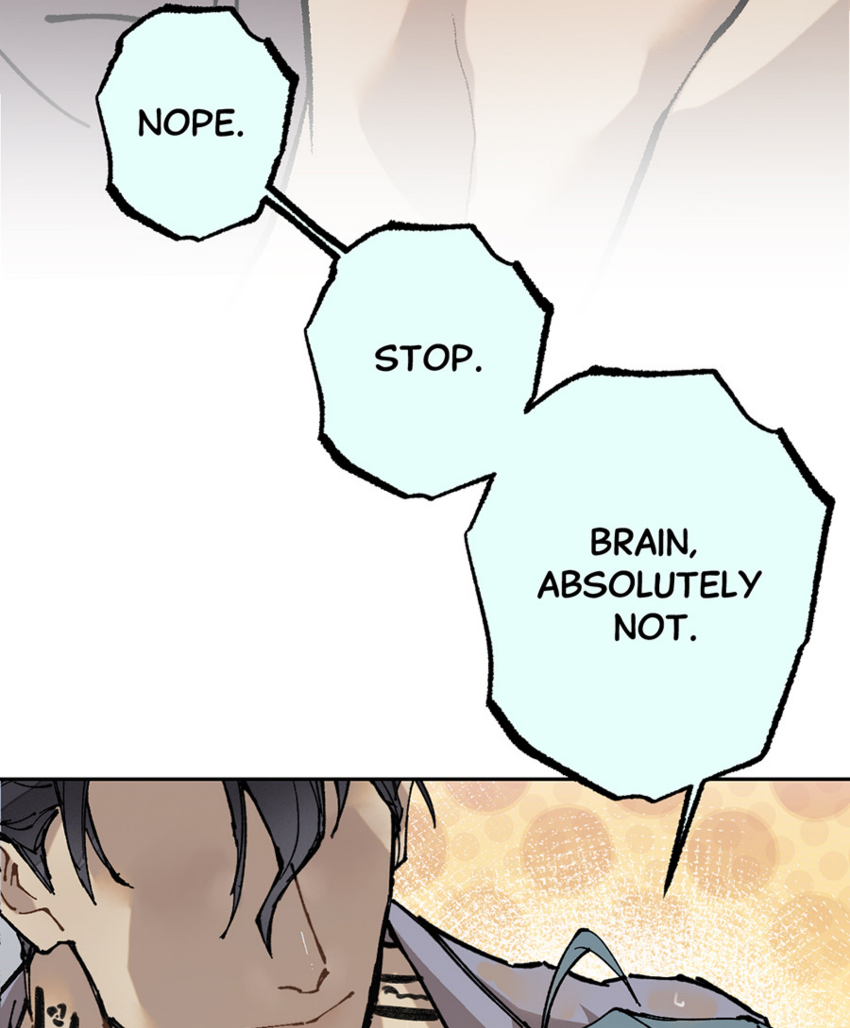
...SEXY.



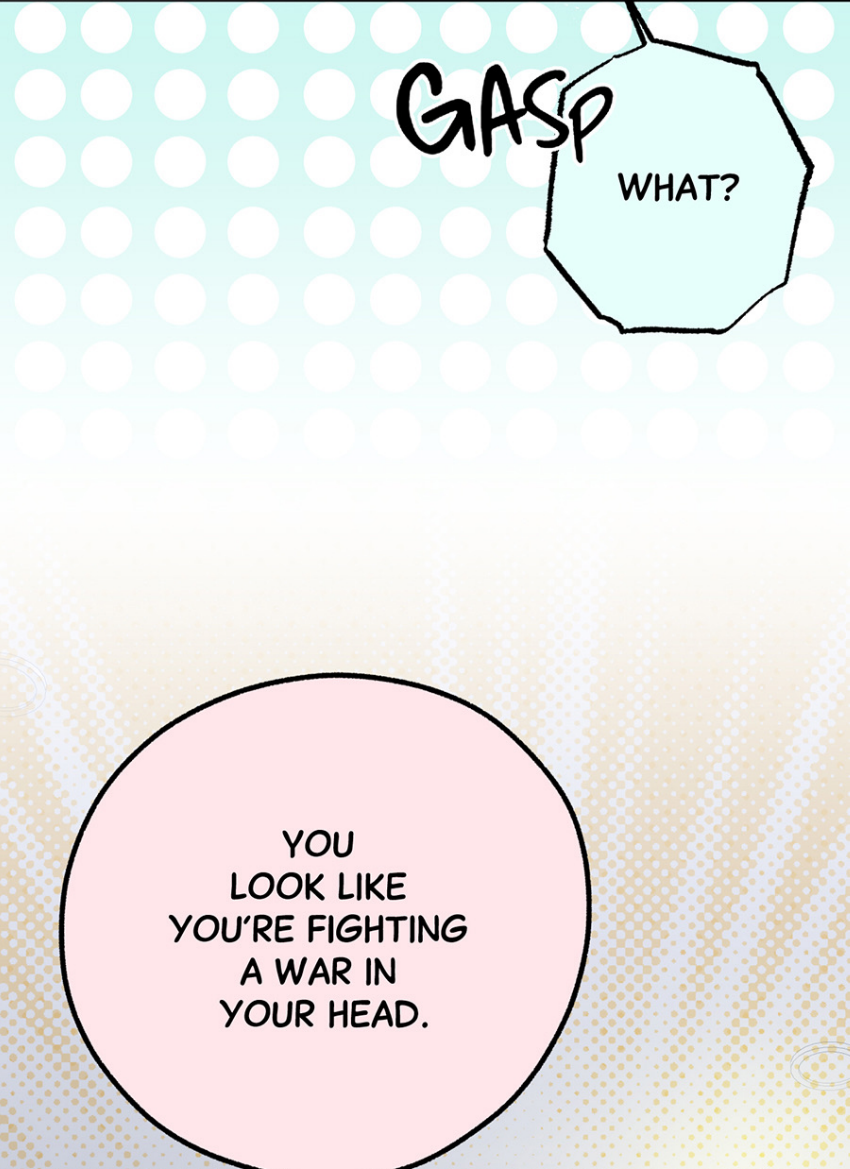

BLUSH
-WAIT.

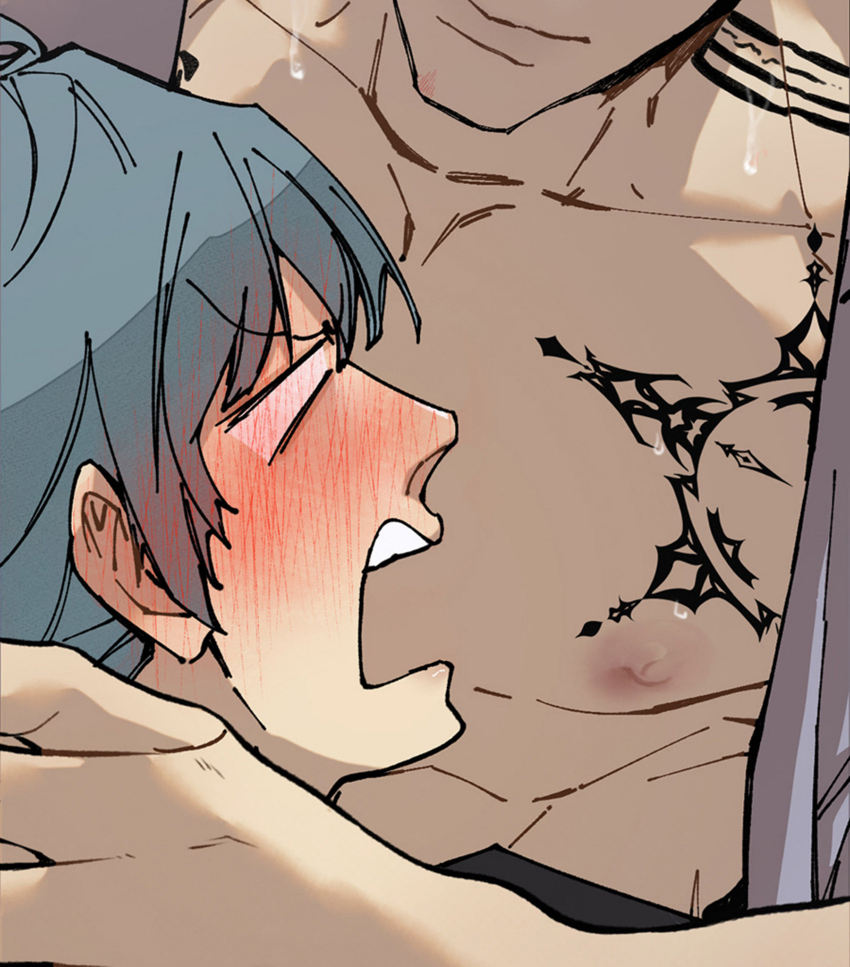
BADADUM
BADADUM
WHY AM I THINKING THAT?!
BADADUM
THAT LAST SENTENCE IS NOT NEEDED!
AND WHAT'S WITH ALL THESE PINK HEARTS?!


WHO TURNED ON THE ROMANCE FILTER?!

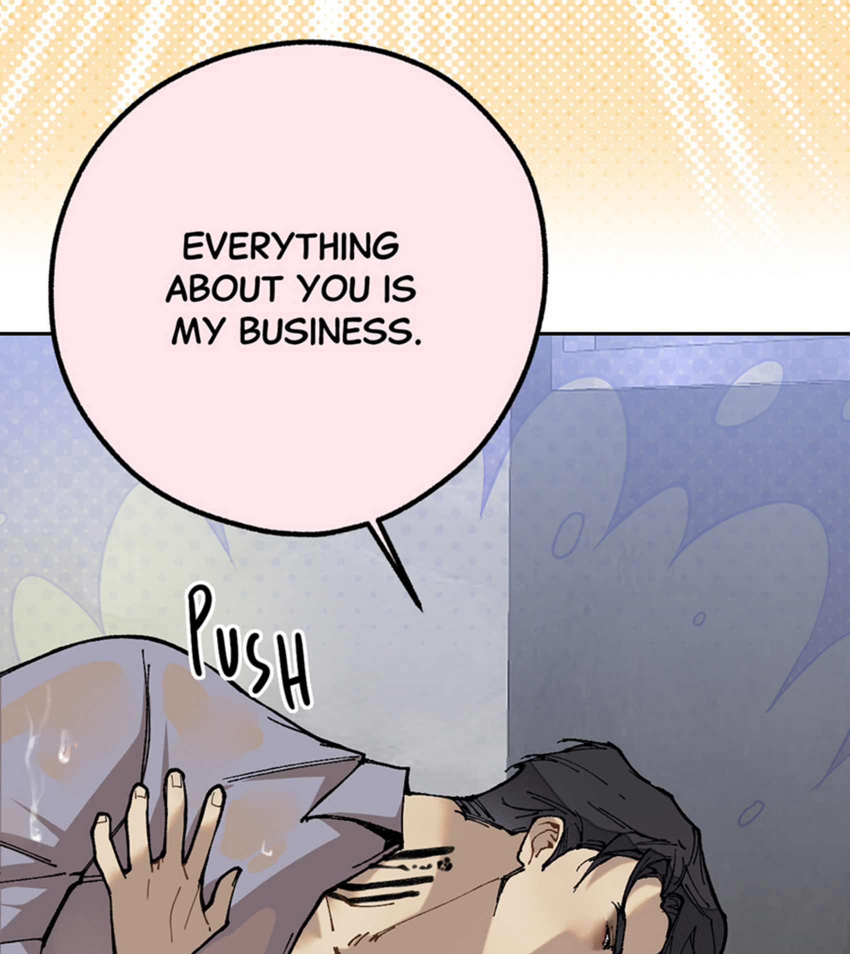

NOPE.
STOP.
BRAIN, ABSOLUTELY NOT.

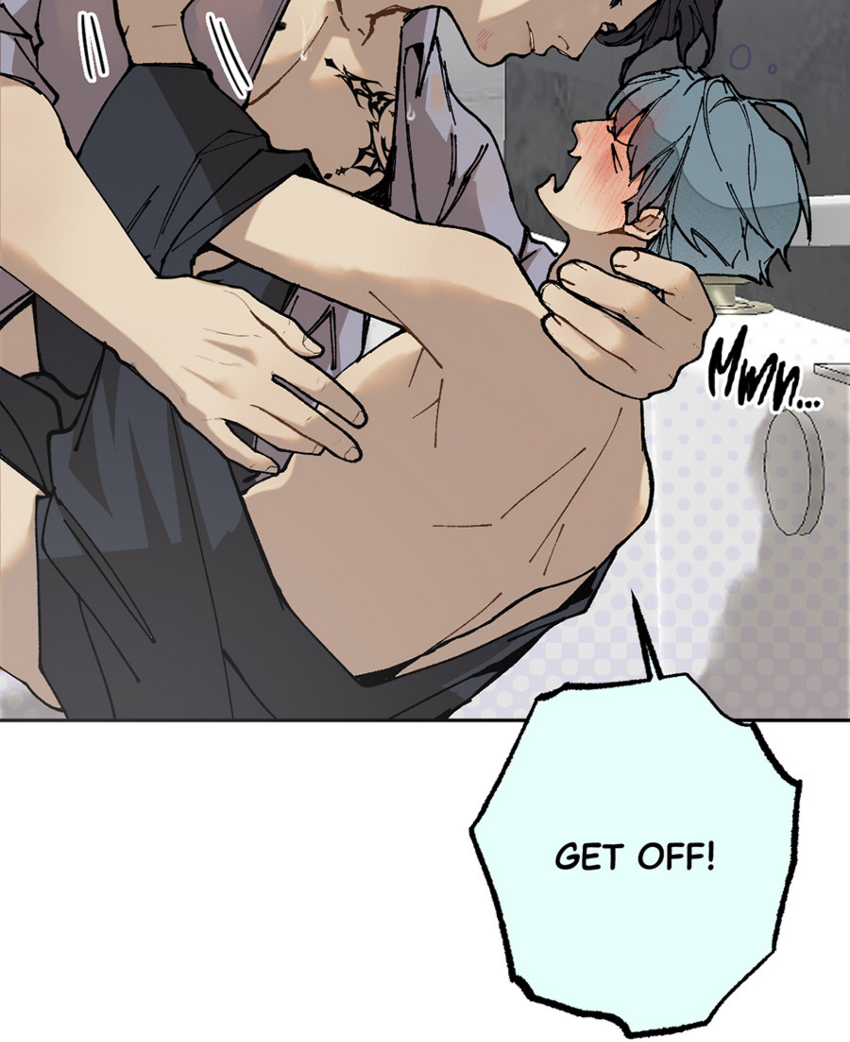
INTERESTING.

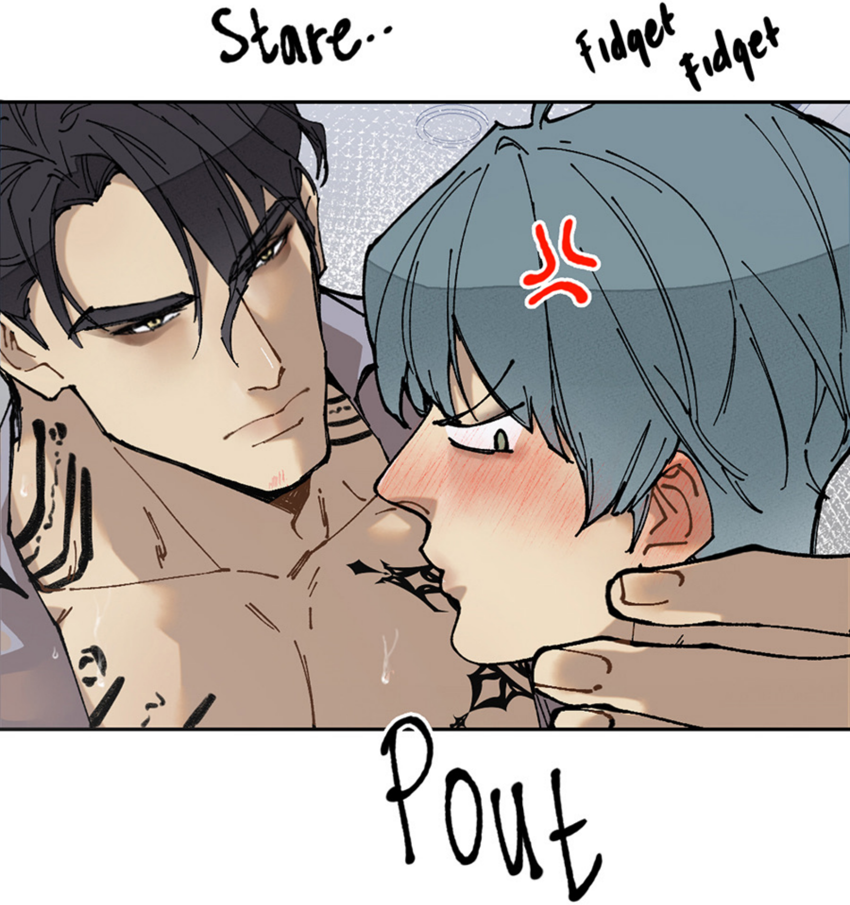

GASP
WHAT?
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE FIGHTING A WAR IN YOUR HEAD.

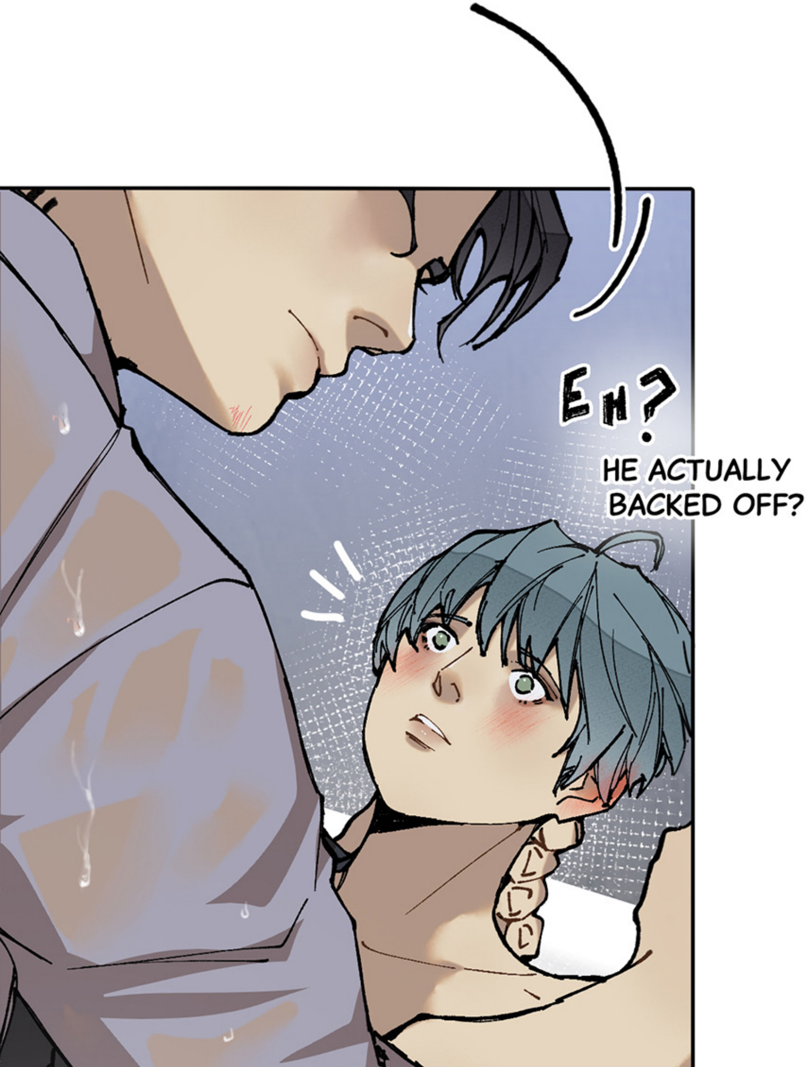


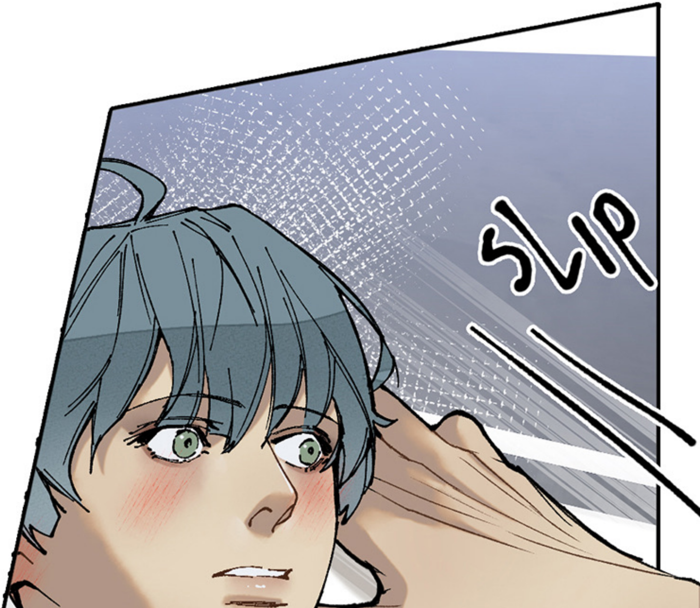
OH OH
THAT IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.

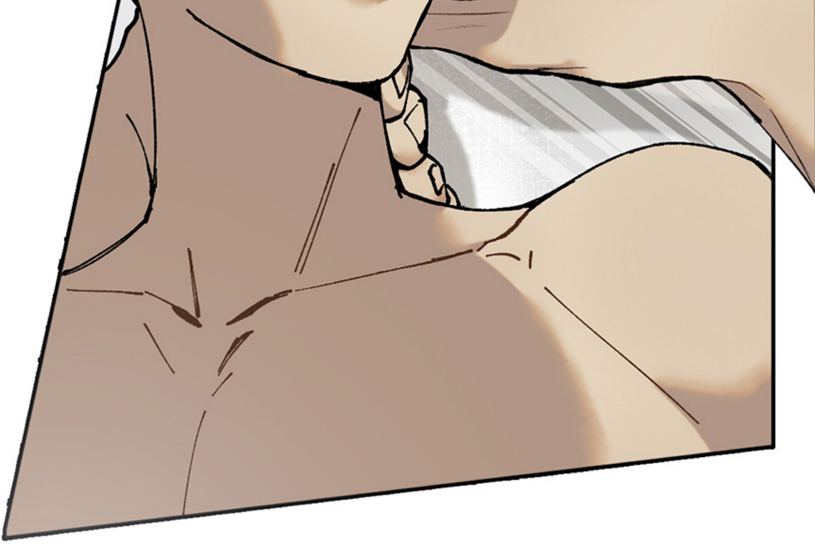

EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU IS MY BUSINESS.
PUSH

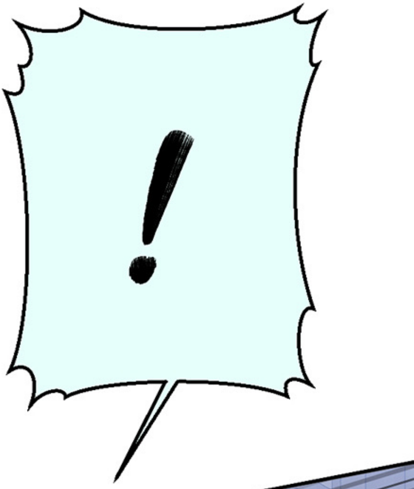

Mwn...
GET OFF!

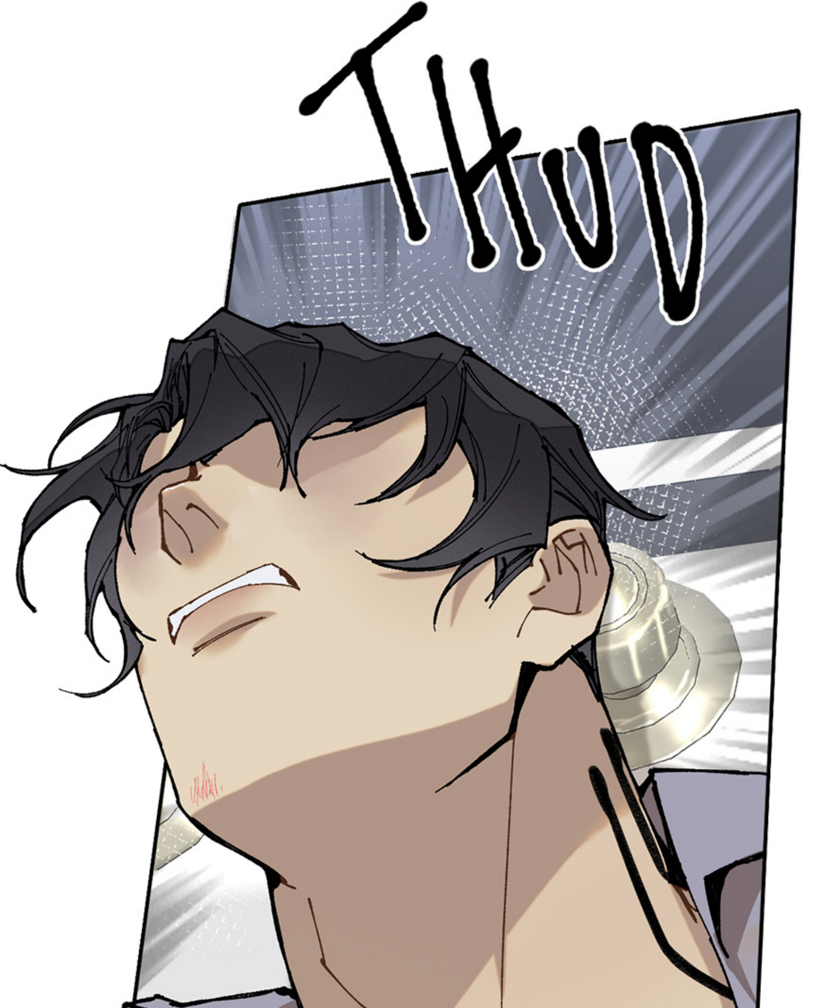

Stare..
Fidget Fidget
Pout


EH?
HE ACTUALLY BACKED OFF?

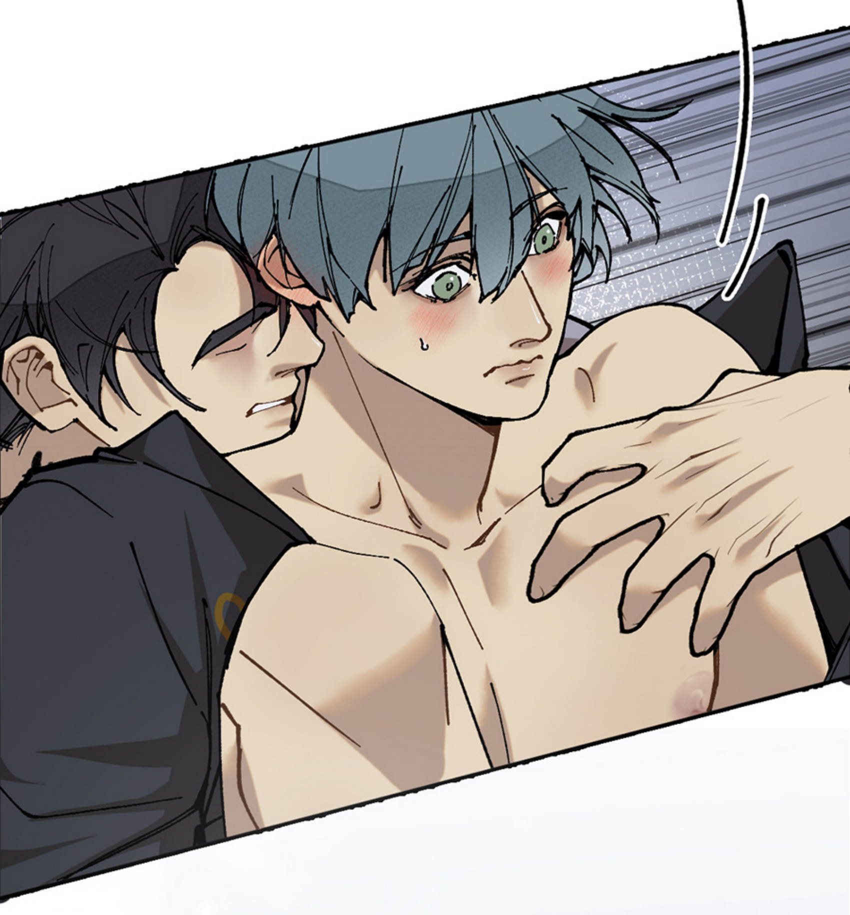

SLIP



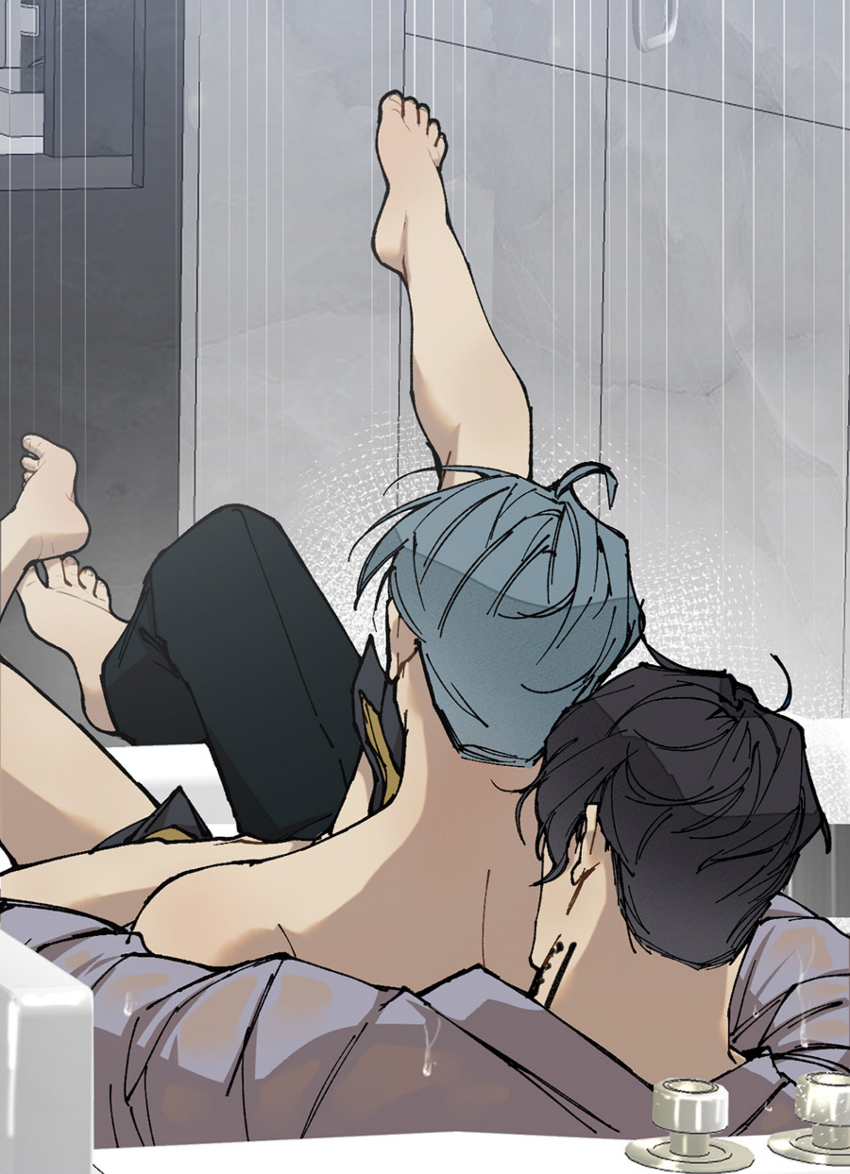

!


THUD

!!

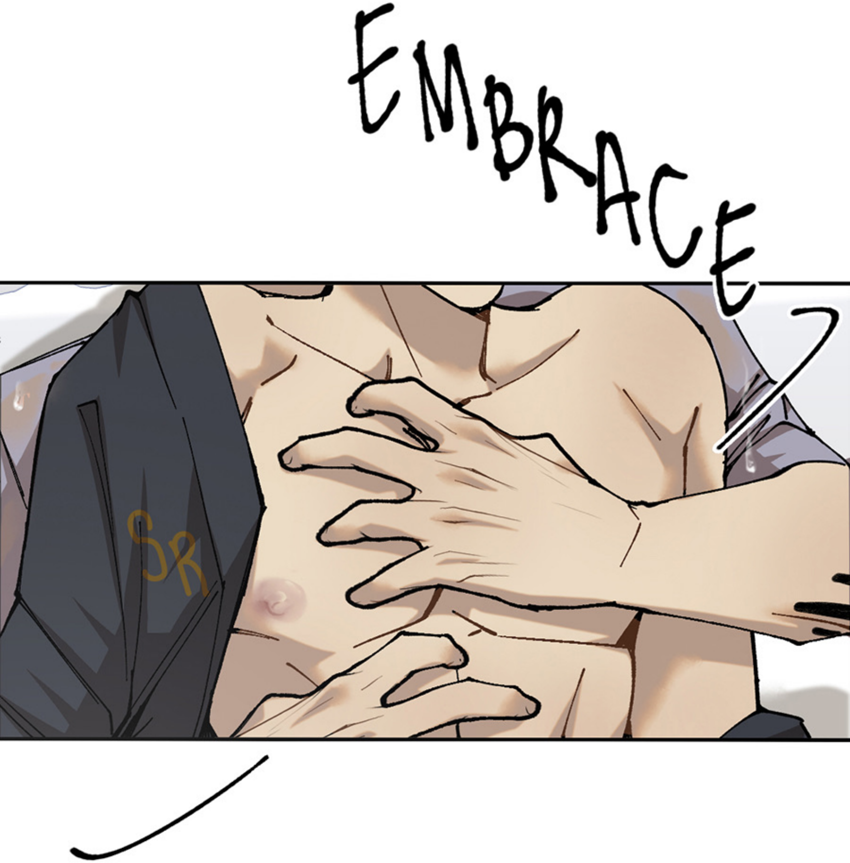


FALL

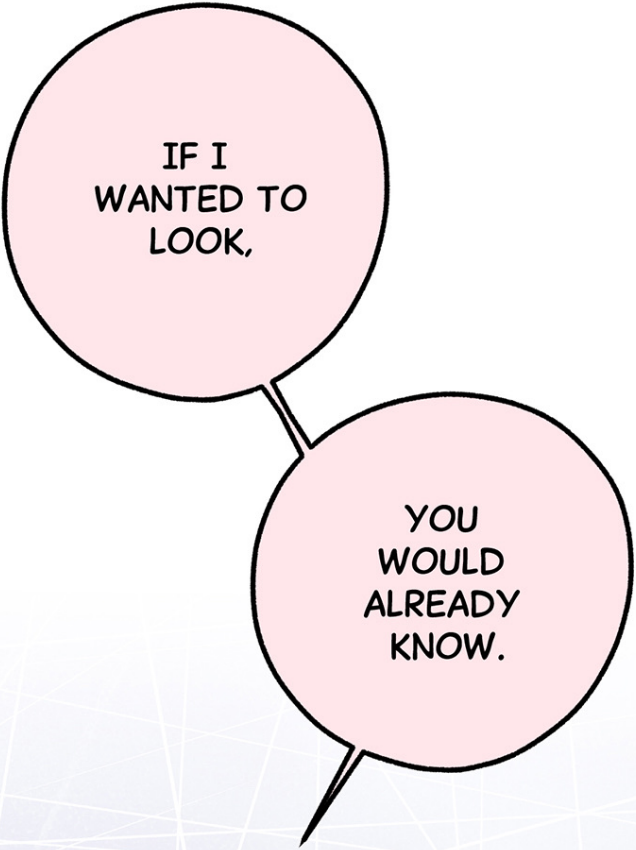


-AH..!
D-DON'T LOOK-!

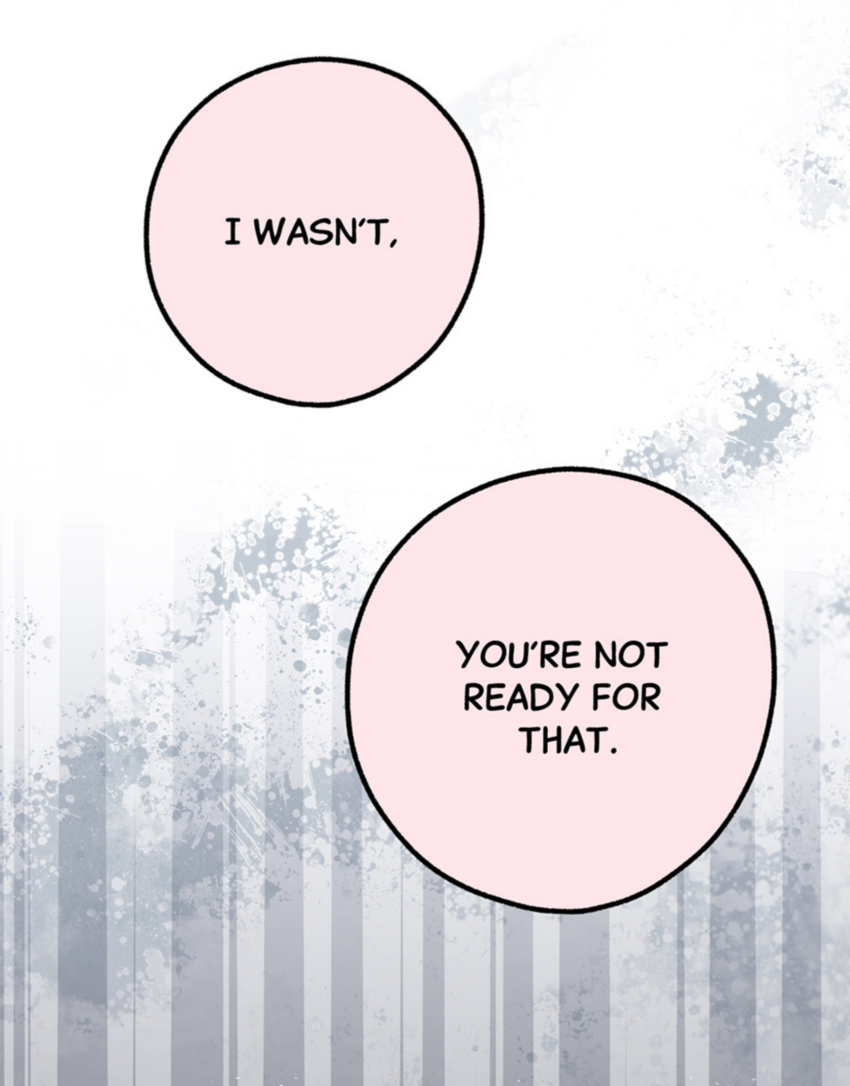
SR


EMBRACE

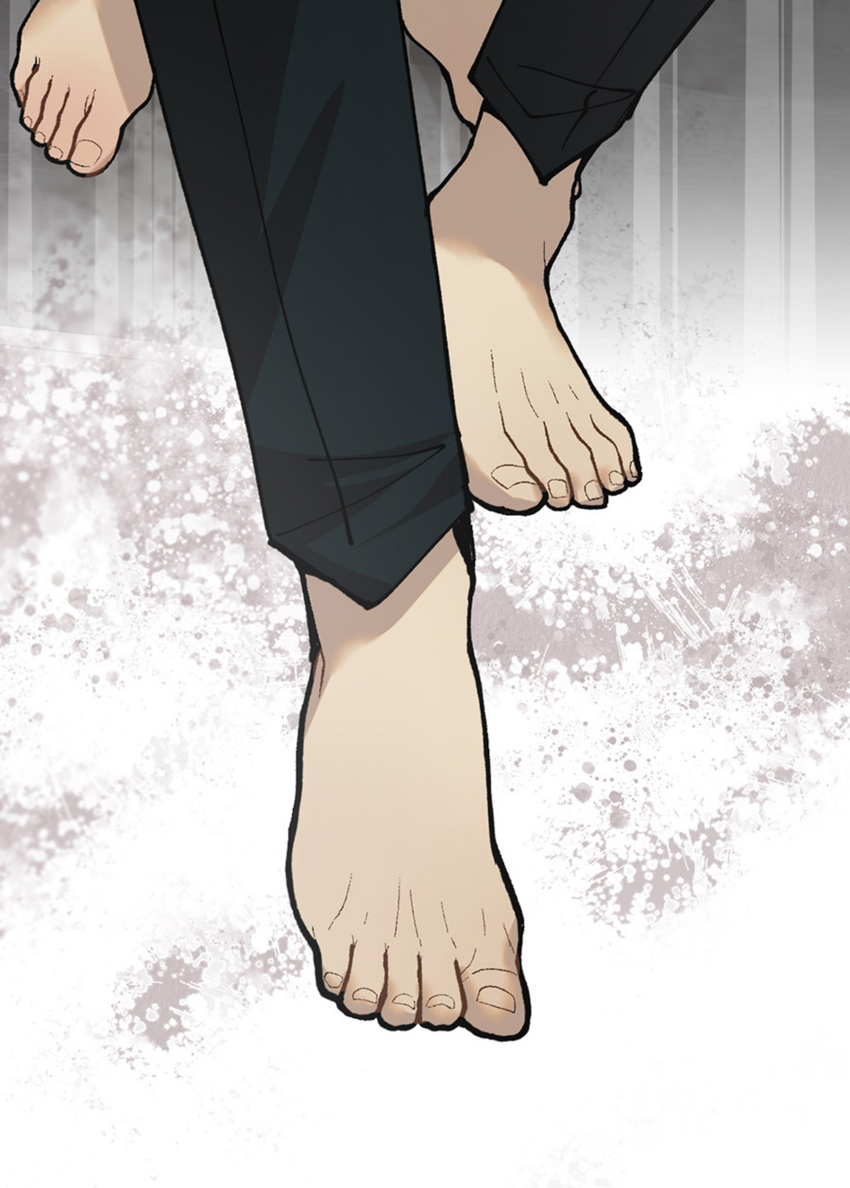
SR

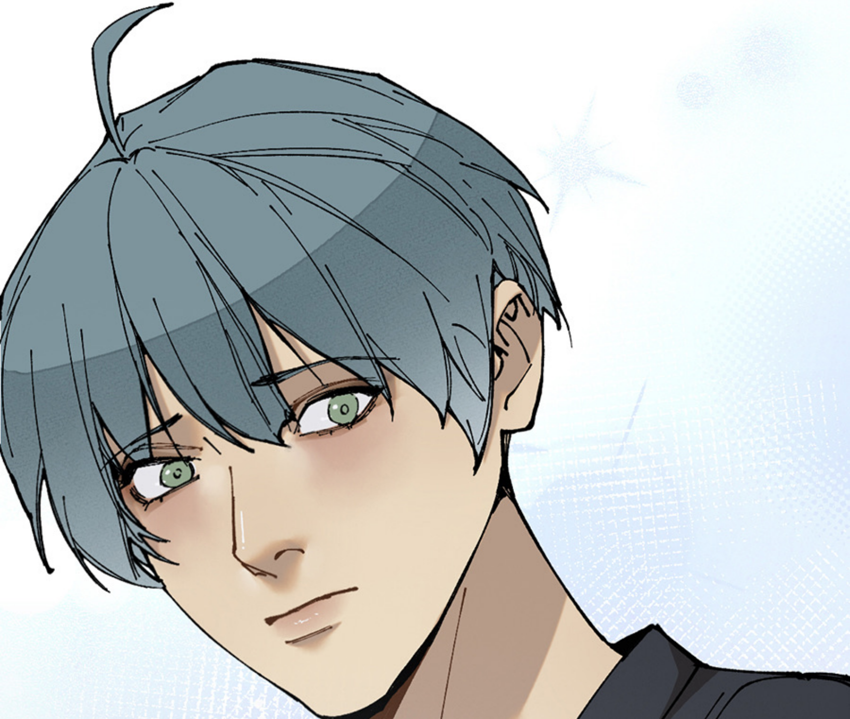

IF I WANTED TO LOOK,
YOU WOULD ALREADY KNOW.

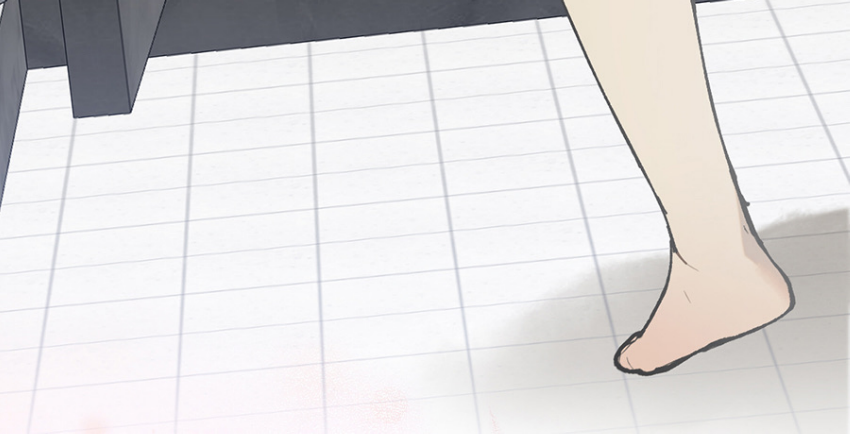
SR

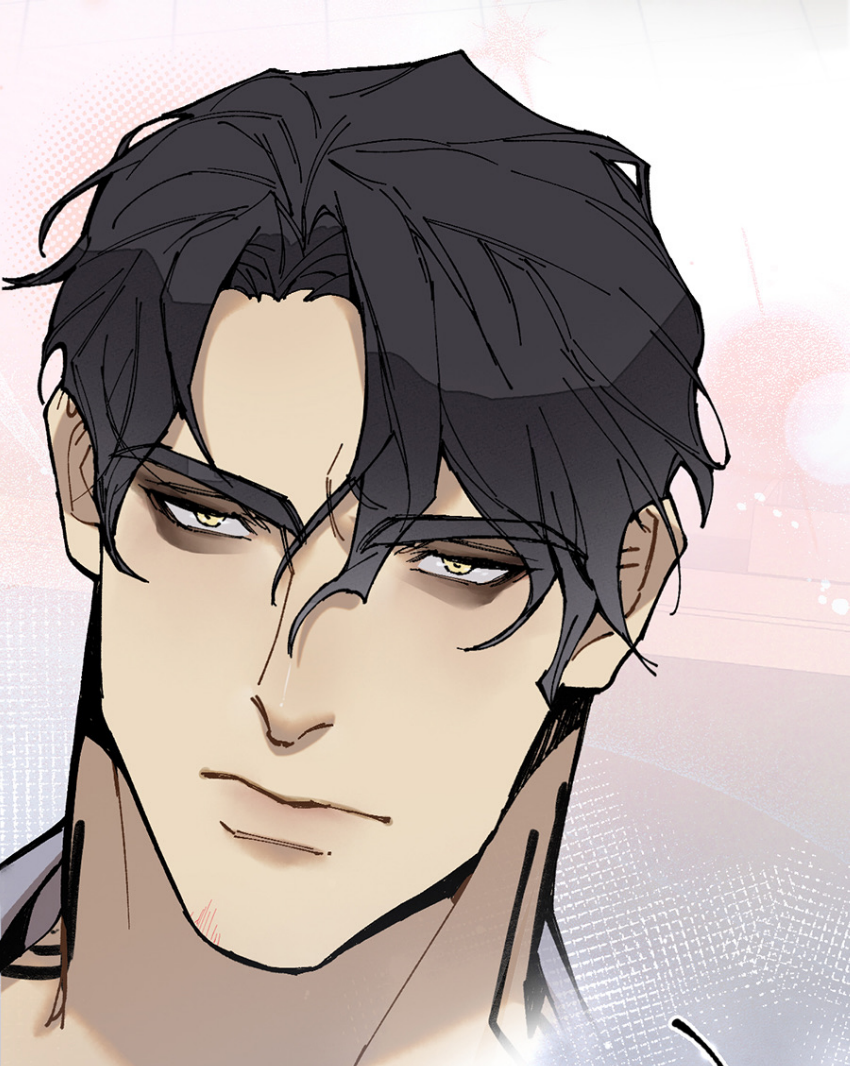

I WASN'T,
YOU'RE NOT READY FOR THAT.

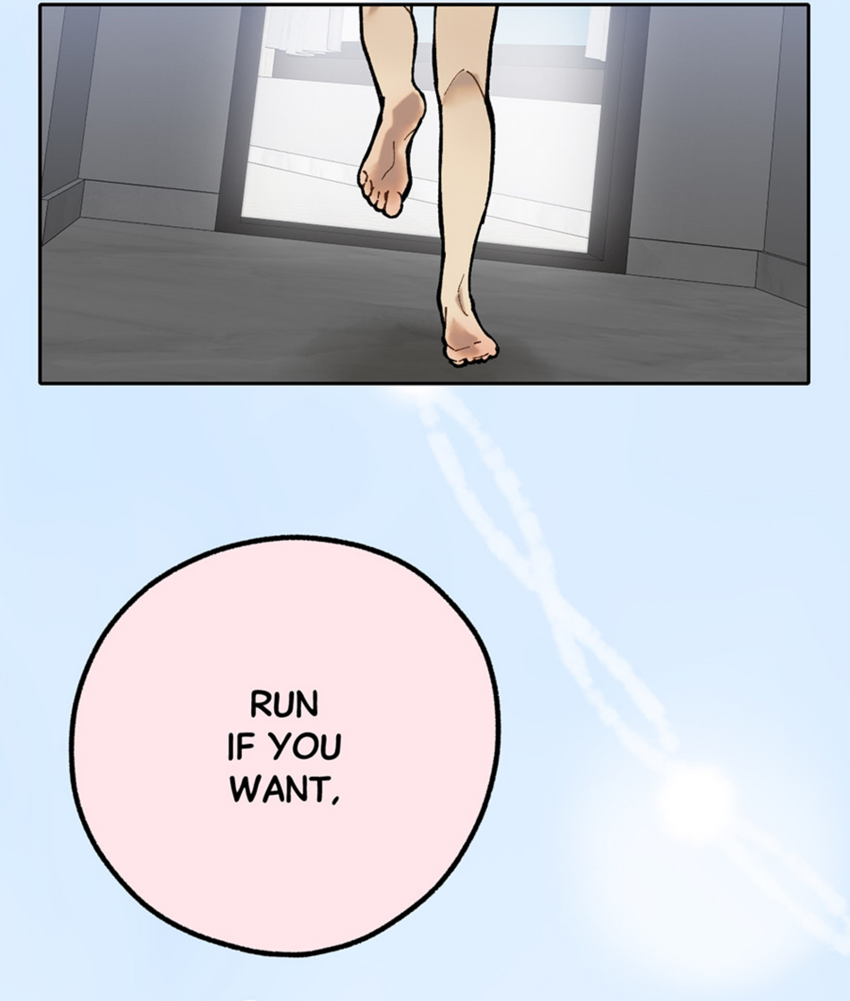
SR

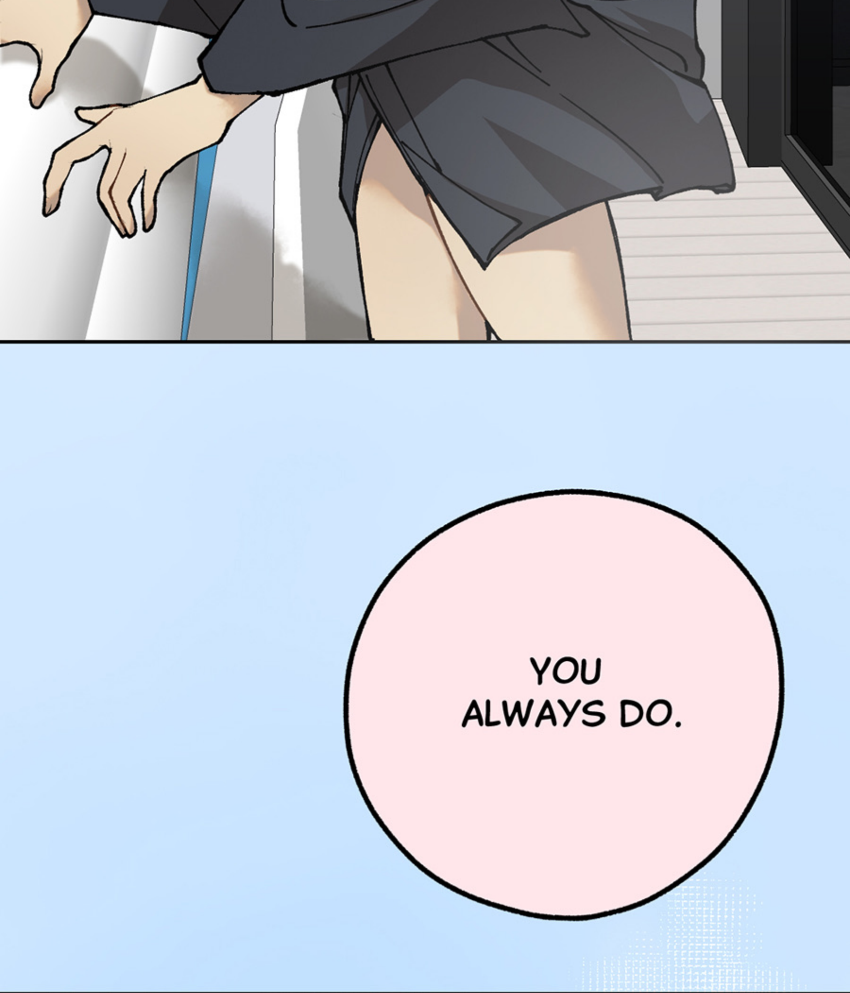


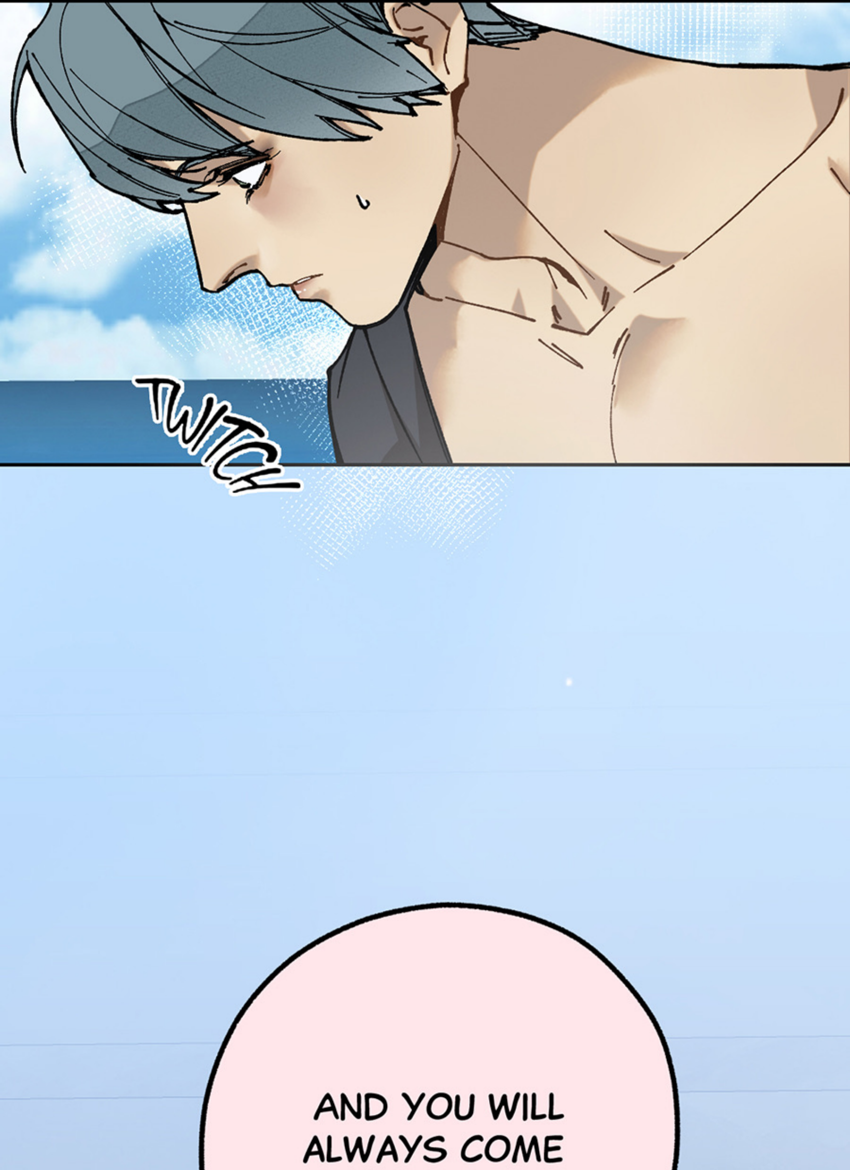


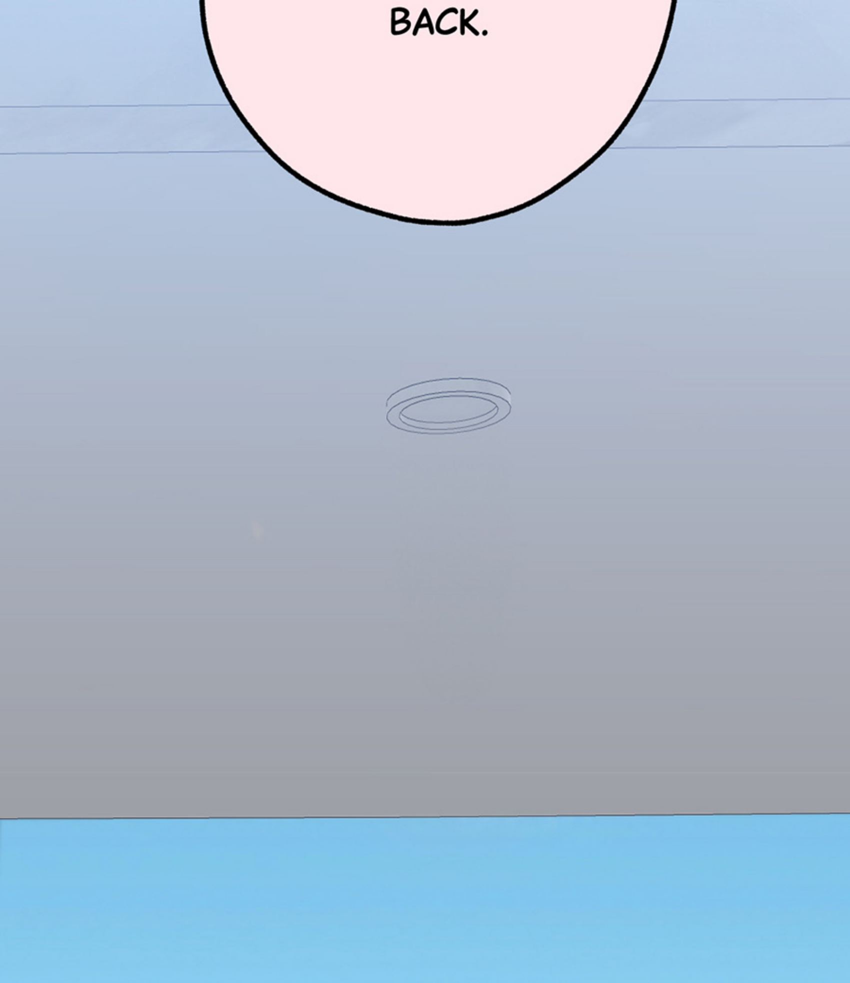





RUN IF YOU WANT,


YOU ALWAYS DO.


TWITCH
AND YOU WILL ALWAYS COME



DARK PARADISE
CHAPTER 8 - CLOSER THAN ESCAPE
END