

"You awake from your nightmare, my love?" the obese white man asked the drowsy Jeff Gerstmann.

"It's all right, dear IceOrb, it was just a bad dream like you said." Jeff replied to his lover IceOrb as he continued to lay on the latter's chest. "I'm feeling a bit itchy, do you mind helping me out?" IceOrb smiled. "Itchy... scratchy." He seductively said as he went down on Jeff, his tongue licking Gerstmann's neck before stopping at his large bust and beginning to suck his nipples. The smell of unwashed skin covered by fat permeated the room.

Gerstmann smiled and cheekily slapped IceOrb's ass as he continued the lewd acts.

Mere seconds later, the room's wall exploded and a man wearing a poncho emerged from the smoke. "Jeff Gerstmann, just the man I was looking for." the shadowy figure muttered. In what seemed like a flash, the figure stepped out the smoke and rubble before proceeding to grab Gerstmann by the neck.

The obese man known as Gerstmann retaliated "Guillermo Kalashnikov! I should have known you'd sho--" his anger was quickly put to an end by Kalashnikov slamming his head against the wall.

"Who killed my daughter?!" Guillermo shouted as he choked Jeff Gerstmann.

Meanwhile, IceOrb was in pure ecstasy "Such power, such virility!" he thought as sperm slowly dripped from his member.

Jeff was in tears, despite pleading for his life and having no idea what Kalashnikov was talking about, he kept getting beaten and was slowly losing consciousness.

As the mayhem happened, a man with a hat saying *GoldStrike* and a doctor attire ran into the room from the hole left in the wall. "Halt! Halt! Kalashnikov, my fuhrer, he isn't the one you're looking for!" he said.

Guillermo looked at the man, talking to him with an annoyed tone as he threw Jeff Gerstmann's lifeless body on the ground. "Goddammit Matta, goddamn German faggot, why didn't you tell me before?"

"You fucking Mexican bitch, I've been chasing you since you blew up IGN's headquarters for giving Dead to Rights a mediocre score." Matta answered back.

"Welp, let's go then."

Guillermo Kalashnikov and Dr. Matta walked out of the room, leaving it in ruins.

"I came" IceOrb said, his dilated pupils being the only sign of life left in the room.