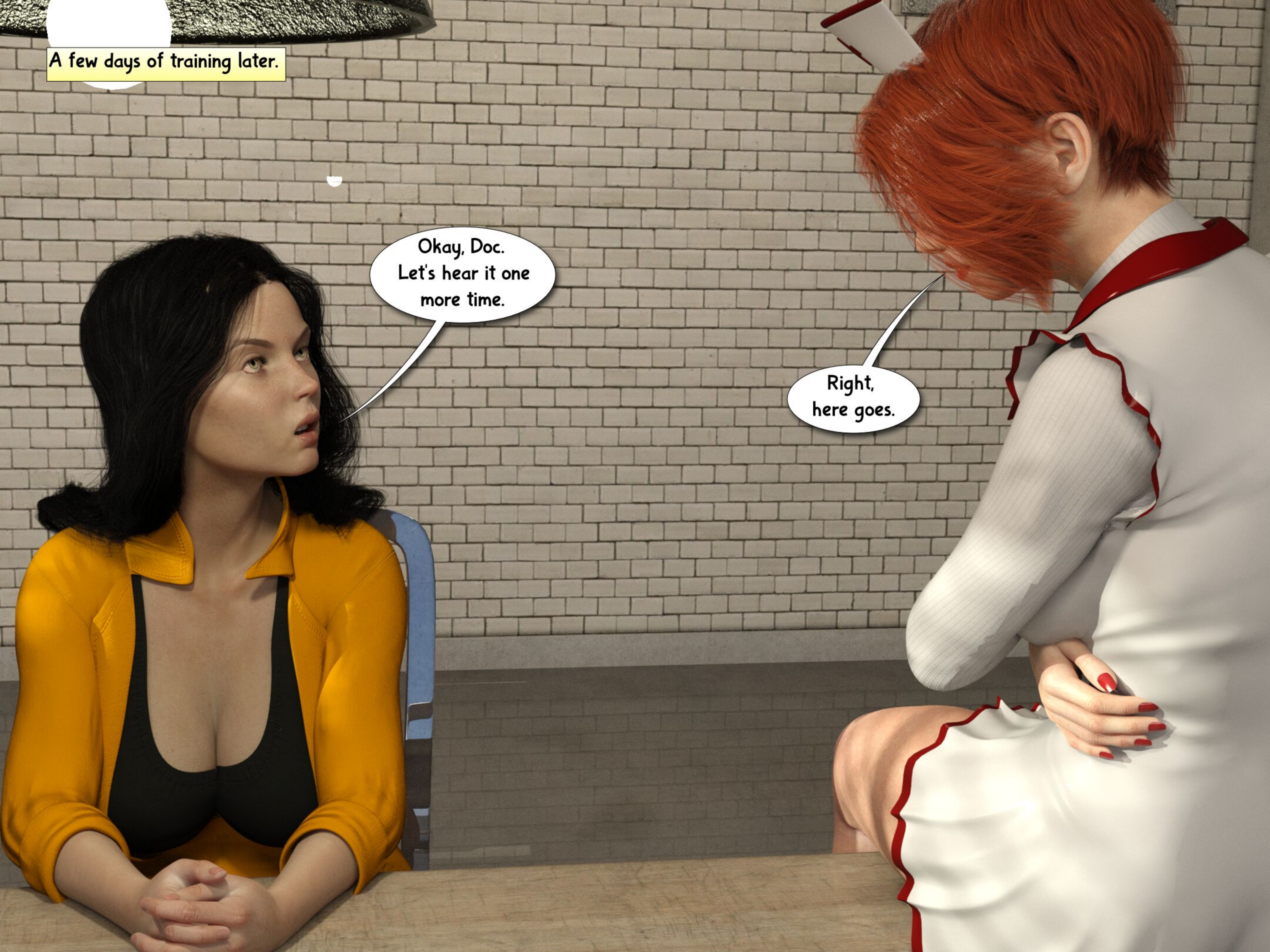


A few days of training later.

Okay, Doc.
Let's hear it one
more time.

Right,
here goes.




I will be under my actual name, Lynn Wansburry, to make things easier for me to fit in. I am a MTA specializing in neural disorders.



Other than that, I can use my basic medical knowledge to work in the facility, provided I do not showcase too specialized knowledge in certain fields of medicine.






You are Trish Brinsby, a violent drug user and homicide convict. You have been diagnosed with AIWS, which is why I am on site to monitor your condition. Any strange occurrences in your behavior, we can explain away with the distorted perception of your condition.

As a medical procedure, you are to see me every other day so I can record your progress. And since medical consulting is not allowed to be monitored, we can chat freely during these meetups, and I can relay your findings to the boss.

Great, Doc. We are screwed.




What? Why? I got everything right.

You did, yes.



But you
also ticked off every
detail on your fingers, and
rolled your eyes up your head
as you tried to remember
them all.




It has to
come to you naturally,
remember?

Right.
Dang it. This is
hard.



Let's take a
break. Tell me about what
you know about my actual
condition?




Right, yeah.
So the transformation
argent has hyper stimulated
your production on
pheromones.


Whenever you
experience a heightened state
of emotion, there is a chance that
system will flare up again, and produce
a quantity of 1,000 times more than the
normal amount. Which in turn can
make anyone succumb to you
and your desires.

To counteract this, I have devised these pheromone blockers. If taken twice during a day, these will inhibit any of your glands to shoot up on producing those.



A woman with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a bright yellow jacket over a black top, is leaning over a wooden table. She is looking down at three red and white capsules scattered on the table. Her right hand is resting on the table surface. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background shows a tiled wall and a radiator.

Sounds easy
enough. I should be able to
hide these in my bra, no
trouble.



In case you do lose them, or miss out on taking them, find a solitary place and remain as emotionally calm as you can.

We can in theory call in a medical emergency, if need be, but that will cause a series of noticeable events. And as you tell me, we really don't want those.

Yeah, good call Doc. Let's get some coffee, and continue on training.



A few days later.

Welcome.



A man with white hair, wearing a dark suit and tie, stands on a metal staircase. He is smiling and gesturing with his hands. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright yellow dress, stands with her back to the camera, looking towards the man. The background consists of a wall with large, grid-patterned windows. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

Welcome
to SGFP, my
facility.



You'll fit right
in here.

I can
already tell.





Jezz, who made that creep head of a female prison? Better push back.



Hands of
the merchandise,
creepo.

Playing hard to get,
huh girly? You'll come
around. You all do. Guards.
Escort her away.


A few moments later.

Okay, gotta take inventory. Director, super suspicious. Already a rough start here. Let's see what else is going on.



Hey, you.
New girl.





You seem like
the smart type. How
'bout I help you around a
little? Don't wanna fall in
with the wrong crowd,
would you?

Only a small fee
and I can show you
everything around here.
What say you?

Great,
already getting
bullied.

Sure,
sounds great. How about
I give you the finger for
your efforts?




A close-up, cinematic shot of a young woman with vibrant, wavy blue hair. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing a bright yellow turtleneck sweater. The background consists of a wall with large, textured grey tiles. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing the text "Most unfortunate. Girls?".

Most
unfortunate. Girls?



Shit. She has a posse? Did not see that coming.

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and bright green eyes. She has a wide-eyed, shocked expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open showing her teeth. She is wearing a bright yellow shirt. The background is a blurred, light-colored wall with some dark spots. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing text.


I'm screwed.
Gotta roll with the
punches now.



Will you look at that?



Miss
Finger was holding
out on us.

A 3D rendered scene showing two women. On the left, a woman with short, vibrant blue hair and a yellow long-sleeved top is looking towards the right. She has a white, fan-like tattoo on the side of her head. On the right, a woman with long black hair, wearing a black top and yellow pants, is lying on a grey tiled floor. She has a bruise on her left shoulder and is looking up at the first woman. A speech bubble from the woman with blue hair contains the text: "I say we punish her some more."

I say we
punish her some
more.



Get the device.

Oh fuck, now what?



Shit.

BRRRRZZZZZ

TO BE CONTINUED...