

SPYING WITH LANA
SOFT AS



STREET

A COMIC FOR MATURE READERS BY SEAN HARRINGTON

© 2022 Sean Harrington

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the express written permission of Sean Harrington, except for review purposes.

The events and characters in this book are entirely fictional. Any similarity to persons living or dead is unintentional and purely coincidental.

SPYINGWITHLANA.COM



SOFT AS



GATEWAY

KLIK

HEY AGAIN.
READY TO GET
DOWN TO
BUSINESS?





THE PARTY I REPRESENT IS REALLY *TURNED ON* TO *GETTING CLOSE* TO YOU, SO I'M AUTHORIZED TO DO *WHATEVER* IT TAKES TO *TEMPT* YOU INTO A PARTNERSHIP.

I KNOW YOU APPRECIATE THE *FINER THINGS*, SO MY OFFER IS OH-SO-FIRM AND FAT WITH *CASH*.



NOW, SINCE YOU DON'T HAVE *HANDS-ON* EXPERIENCE WITH ME, MAYBE YOU THINK I'M *ALL WET*, MM?



WELL, I'LL GO ANYWHERE TO MEET YOU IN THE *FLESH* AND HELP YOU *RELEASE* YOUR CONCERNS.

SO... WANNA SEAL THE DEAL?



AND CUT!

OKAY, GREAT! DID WE GET THE *FOOTAGE* THIS TIME?

WELL, THAT WAS SUBTLE WITH A CAPITAL B...



YOU'D BETTER, BECAUSE THAT WAS MY *LAST TAKE!* I'VE BEEN SITTING IN *CHEAP GINGER ALE* LONG ENOUGH!

THIS ONE'S A WINNER, ALL RIGHT! IF THIS PLAN DOESN'T HOOK **STEEL SATIL**, I'LL EAT MY HAT!

SO WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS **STEEL GUY** OTHER THAN THAT HE LIKES **EXPENSIVE WINE** AND **CIGARS**, AND **OVERINFLATED SKANKS**?



RIGHT, LET'S BEGIN WITH THE **BRIEFING**. THIS IS "**STEEL**" **SATIL**, FLASHY AND VICIOUS BOSS OF AN INFLUENTIAL CRIMINAL **CARTEL**. EVERY **INTELLIGENCE AGENCY** IN THE WORLD HAS BEEN TRYING TO CATCH HIM FOR ALMOST A **DECADE** WITH NO SUCCESS.

A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO HE NEARLY GOT **NABBED**, AND AFTER THAT HE WENT INTO **HIDING** AND HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE.



OW!! MY EAR!

GOSH, SORRY, **SHERRI**. I HOPE IT DOESN'T GET **OVERINFLATED**.

BUT NOW WE'VE GOT A **LEAD**! NEW **INTEL** SHOWS THAT **SATIL** HAS BEEN LYING LOW IN THIS REMOTE **JUNGLE VILLA**!

HOWEVER, APPREHENDING HIM WILL BE **TRICKY**. LAUNCHING A FULL-SCALE ASSAULT AGAINST THE **CARTEL ARMY** SURROUNDING THE **VILLA** WOULD BE DIFFICULT AND **COSTLY**!



AND EVEN IF WE DID SUCCEED, IT WOULD BE TOO EASY FOR **SATIL** TO ESCAPE INTO THE **JUNGLE** AND SLIP THROUGH OUR FINGERS **AGAIN**!

SO WE NEED A **DIFFERENT WAY** TO GET INTO THAT **VILLA** AND GET OUR **HANDS** ON HIM!

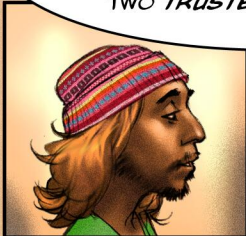


SO THE POINT OF THIS WHOLE RIGAMAROLE IS TO GET **STEEL** TO INVITE ME AND **MINI MAID** TO HIS VILLA?

EXACTLY!

AND WHAT? WE MAKE HIM **DRUNK** AND **HORNY**? HOW DOES THAT HELP US?

THE PLAN IS **SIMPLE**. FIRST YOU GET HIM **ALONE** WITH YOU. THIS WON'T BE HARD SINCE **STEEL** DOESN'T ALLOW ANYONE IN HIS **PRIVATE VILLA** EXCEPT TWO **TRUSTED ASSISTANTS**.



Jay Jay

Computer expert who helps Satil control his operations and assets from the villa.



Nurse Nell

Satil's personal aide who looks after his health and monitors him

THE CLOSEST **LANDING SPOT** FOR THE HELICOPTER OUTSIDE THE CARTEL'S **PATROL RANGE** IS A COUPLE OF **MILES** AWAY, BUT THE TRAIL LOOKS FAIRLY **SMOOTH** AND **STEEL** IS A SMALL GUY, ABOUT **LANA'S SIZE**, SO YOU SHOULD MAKE THE JOURNEY EASILY.

ONCE YOU DO THAT, YOU'LL **SUBDU**E **STEEL** AND TIE HIM TO **SHERRI'S DRINKS TROLLEY**.



THE TROLLEY LOOKS LIKE A NORMAL SERVING CART, BUT IT HAS A **REINFORCED FRAME** AND **ALL-TERRAIN WHEELS!**



YOU'LL USE IT TO **TRANSPORT** **STEEL** THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO OUR WAITING **HELICOPTER** VIA AN **OLD HUNTERS' TRAIL**.



HE'S **LANA'S SIZE**? THEN-

THEN IF YOU DON'T ZIP IT YOU'LL GET ANOTHER **FAT EAR**.



AND THAT'S THE PLAN! ANY QUESTIONS?

YEAH, ABOUT A HUNDRED!!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME...

OKAY! THAT'S **STEEL!** HE TOOK THE BAIT! BE AT THE AIRFIELD IN FIVE MINUTES!



Sooooo



I STILL HAVE QUESTIONS...

IT'S **CUTE** HOW YOU THINK THAT **MATTERS.**

I GUESS WE DON'T NEED TO SEARCH HER FOR **HIDDEN WEAPONS...**



STUPID WHEEL'S STUCK ON THE STEP...

HERE, LEMME DO IT.

TAKE IT EASY! YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU KNOW STEEL DOESN'T ALLOW YOU BOONS IN THE HOUSE!

KEEP YER SHIRT ON, SISTER! WE'RE BRINGING THE BOSS'S GUEST TO SEE HIM!

WELL, SHE'LL HAVE TO COME BACK LATER! STEEL'S IN A MEETING!

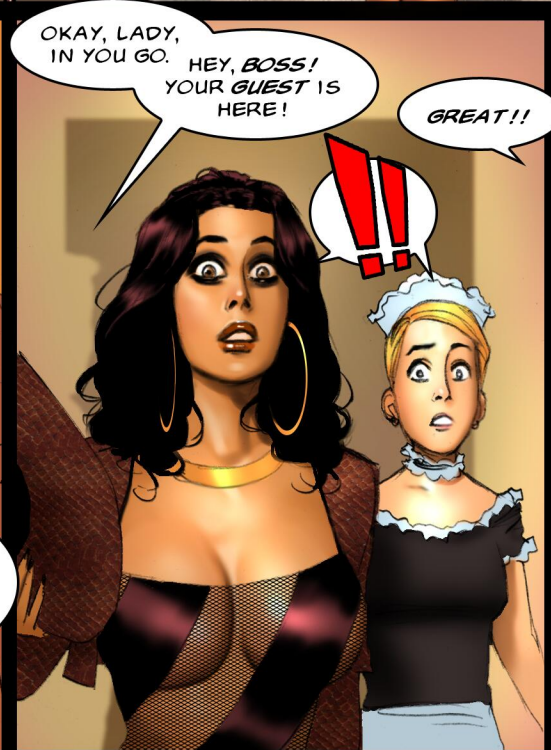


GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, PISSANT!! AND FIX THOSE NUMBERS!!

THE NUMBERS ARE THE NUMBERS! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

HEH. BOSS'S MEETINGS NEVER TAKE LONG!

HMPH! FINE BUT MAKE IT QUICK!



OKAY, LADY, IN YOU GO. HEY, BOSS! YOUR GUEST IS HERE!

GREAT!!

COME ON IN, BABY!
MAKE A DEAL WITH
STEEL! HA HA HA
SNORT!

WE'RE GONNA
NEED A BIGGER
CART....





LET'S GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER A LITTLE BETTER, SWEETIE!

AND MIX ME A COLD DRINK, TINKERBELL! I'M SWEATIN' LIKE A PIG IN A SCRAPPLE FACTORY!

MY, YOU'VE... CHANGED... A LITTLE...



YEAH, SINCE I WENT INTO HIDING I'VE PUT ON A POUND OR TWO. "STRESS EATING" MY DUMBASS SHRINK CALLS IT, LIKE THAT CRUMB WOULD KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT STRESS.

CRAP! WHY IS THE DAMN COUCH SO FROM THE DAMN DOOR??



I GUESS HE DOESN'T NEED THIS DRINK.

BUT I DO.

GGGHHUZZZUUHHHH!!!
TLE-SNOR!!!



HMM... WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THIS ISN'T **GOOD NEWS**?

BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!



SO, CHIEF... WHEN YOU **SCOPED OUT STEEL'S COMPOUND**, DID YOU HAPPEN TO GET A LOOK AT **STEEL HIMSELF**?

UH, NO, NOT REALLY. IS THAT A **PROBLEM**?

IT'S A **400 POUND PROBLEM**! THIS PLAN'S NOT GONNA WORK! WE NEED **BACKUP ASAP!**

ZZZZZ-
GNH?
HEY TINY!
I'M OUTTA CHIPS! WHAT'S THE IDEA?



WELL, I DON'T HAVE ANY **EXTRA AGENTS** AVAILABLE... OR A **PLAN B**-SO CAN YOU JUST, Y'KNOW, **MAKE IT WORK?**

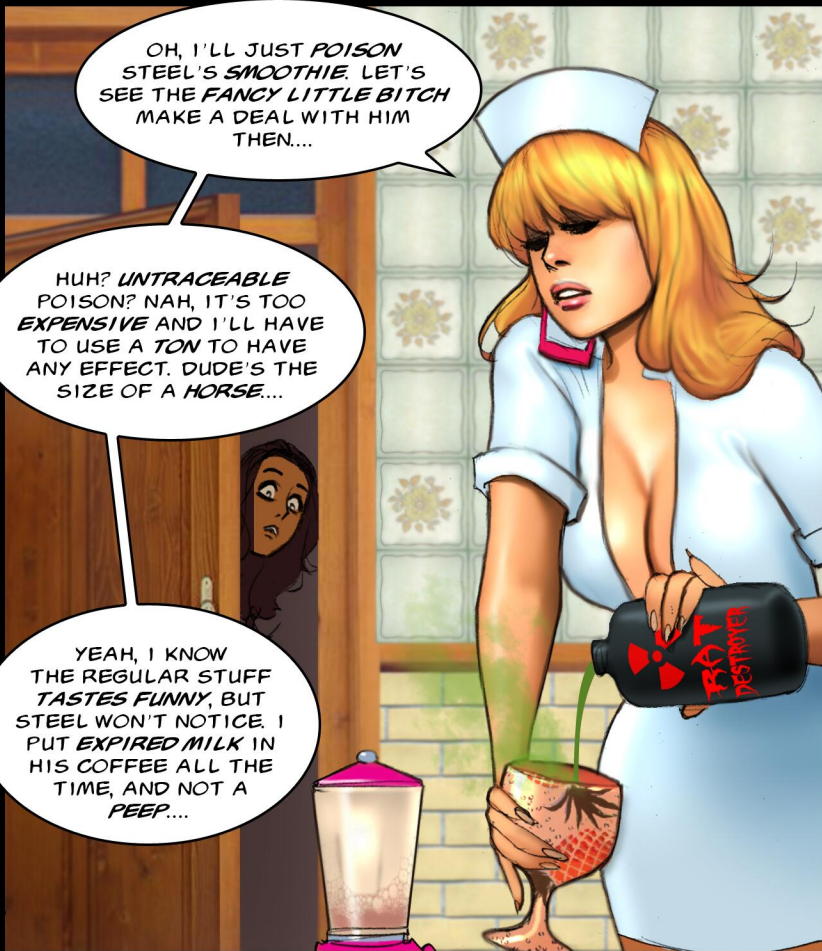
SURE, LEMME DO A QUICK **5000 PUSHUPS** AND-

LOOK, LANA, I'M IN A **MEETING** RIGHT NOW, BUT I'LL **THINK HARD** ABOUT THIS. SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ON **YOUR END**, OKAY? OKAY, BYE!



OOH, IF I GET OUT OF THIS, WE'LL HAVE A **MEETING** HE'LL NEVER FORGET--
HUH?

YEAH, I CAN **KILL** OUR LITTLE PROBLEM, NO SWEAT!



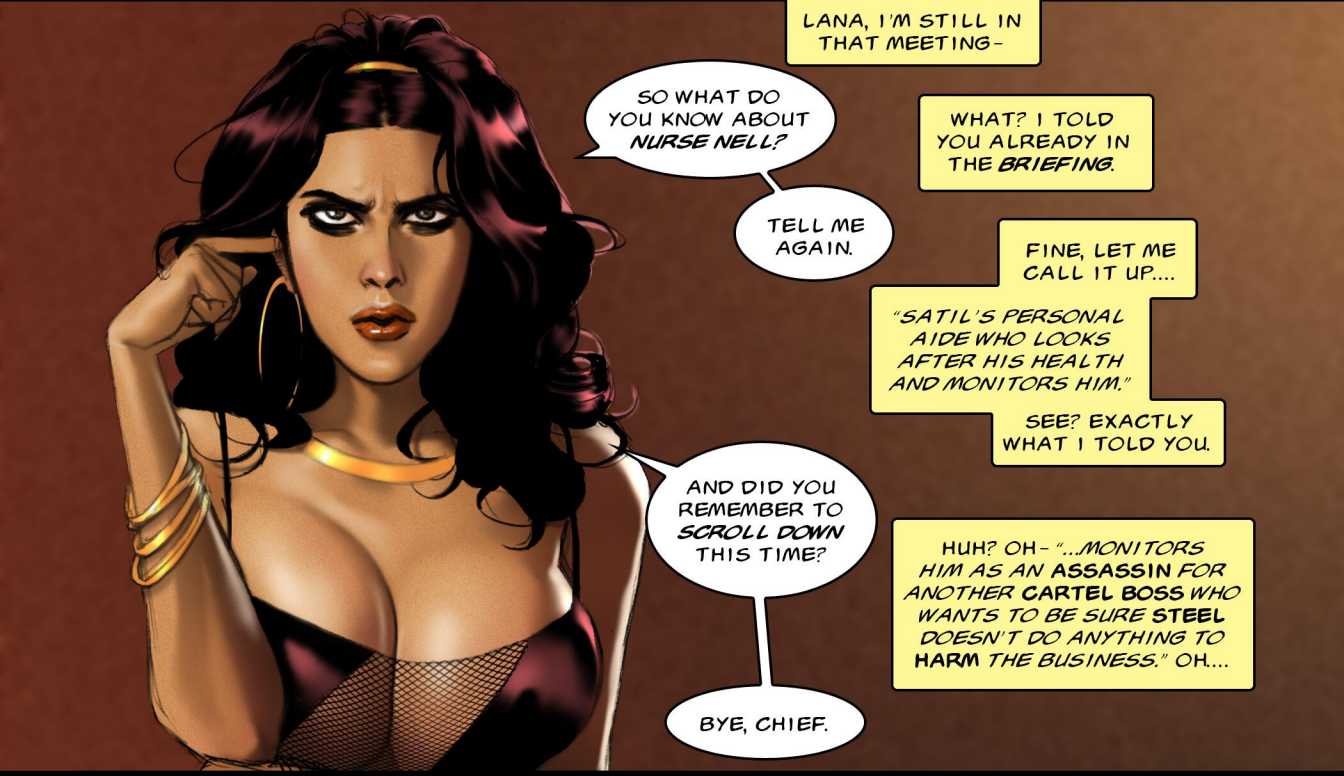
OH, I'LL JUST POISON STEEL'S SMOOTHIE. LET'S SEE THE FANCY LITTLE BITCH MAKE A DEAL WITH HIM THEN....

HUH? UNTRACEABLE POISON? NAH, IT'S TOO EXPENSIVE AND I'LL HAVE TO USE A TON TO HAVE ANY EFFECT. DUDE'S THE SIZE OF A HORSE...

YEAH, I KNOW THE REGULAR STUFF TASTES FUNNY, BUT STEEL WON'T NOTICE. I PUT EXPIRED MILK IN HIS COFFEE ALL THE TIME, AND NOT A PEEP....



-SIGH- IT'S NEVER A GOOD SIGN WHEN SHE CALLS BACK....



LANA, I'M STILL IN THAT MEETING-

SO WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT NURSE NELL?

WHAT? I TOLD YOU ALREADY IN THE BRIEFING.

TELL ME AGAIN.

FINE, LET ME CALL IT UP....

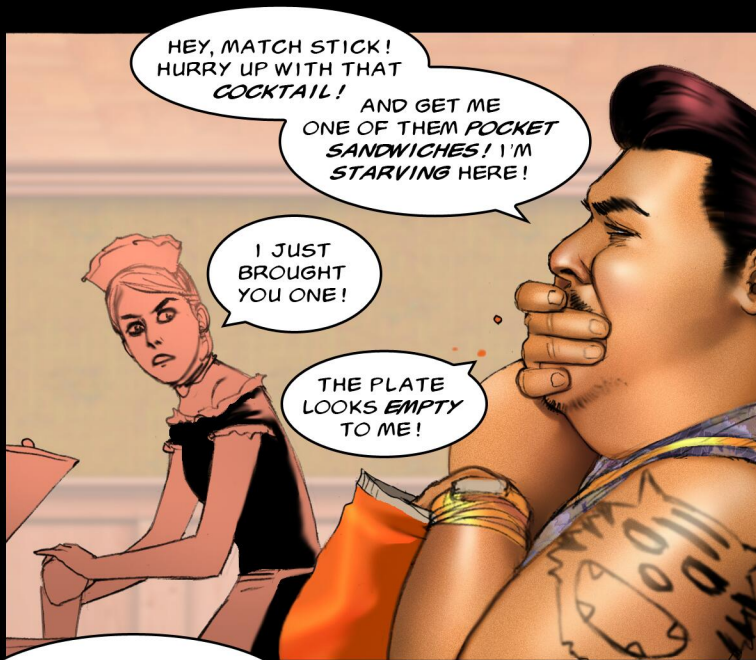
"SATI'S PERSONAL AIDE WHO LOOKS AFTER HIS HEALTH AND MONITORS HIM."

SEE? EXACTLY WHAT I TOLD YOU.

AND DID YOU REMEMBER TO SCROLL DOWN THIS TIME?

HUH? OH- "...MONITORS HIM AS AN ASSASSIN FOR ANOTHER CARTEL BOSS WHO WANTS TO BE SURE STEEL DOESN'T DO ANYTHING TO HARM THE BUSINESS." OH....

BYE, CHIEF.



HEY, MATCH STICK!
HURRY UP WITH THAT
COCKTAIL! AND GET ME
ONE OF THEM *POCKET
SANDWICHES!* I'M
STARVING HERE!

I JUST
BROUGHT
YOU ONE!

THE PLATE
LOOKS *EMPTY*
TO ME!



ANOTHER SANDWICH!
ANOTHER SANDWICH! I
OUGHTA *SHOVE* THE NEXT
ONE UP HIS-*WHAA!!*



SHERRI! *NURSE NELL*
IS AN *ASSASSIN* AND
SHE'S GOING TO *KILL*
STEEL!

YOU NEED
TO GET THE
*POISONED
SMOOTHIE* SHE
MADE BEFORE
STEEL *DRINKS*
IT!

LEAVE *NELL*
TO *ME!* JUST
DO IT!

YOU'RE ALREADY
RUINING EVERYONE'S
*FRENCH MAID
FANTASIES;* DON'T
RUIN THE *MISSION,*
TOO! *GO!!*

GREAT! SO
WE CAN GO
HOME?

HOW? SHE
WON'T JUST
LET ME!

BUT-



YOO HOO!
SMOOTHIE TIME,
DUMPLING!

AT LEAST *SOMEONE*
HASN'T FORGOTTEN ME!
I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL
DAY FOR ONE DAMN
POCKET SANDWICH...

ASSORTED
RINDS
100g



I DON'T WANT ANOTHER DRINK! I WANT A **POCKET SANDWICH!**

HEY! EXCUSE YOU!!

UH, WAIT! DRINK **THIS** INSTEAD! IT'S **BETTER!**

I'M WORKING ON IT! BUT THIS DRINK'S REALLY **GOOD!**

THE LAST ONE TASTED LIKE **SEWER SLUDGE!**

I'VE PERFECTED THE **RECIPE!**

LOOK, RUNT, IF YOU DON'T **BUTT OUT-**



OOH, GOODIE! DRINKS! ARE WE **TOASTING** OUR NEW **PARTNERSHIP?**

YEAH, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE SETTLED **BUSINESS!**
JAY JAY!
GET IN HERE!



SWEET! THEN LET'S GET **BUSY!**

WOW! AND HERE I THOUGHT THAT **VIDEO** WAS ALL JUST **DOUBLE ENTENDRES!**

SHE'S A SINGLE **ENTENDRE** TYPE OF **GAL...**



MIXING BUSINESS WITH *PLEASURE* IS THE *BEST* PART OF ANY BUSINESS!

HEY NELL, DO THAT *THING* LIKE IN THAT *MOVIE*, Y'KNOW?

SURE, PUNKIN, BUT ONLY IF YOU DRINK YOUR *SMOOTHIE!*

I'LL DRINK IT ALREADY! RELAX!



HEY FRODO, GET ME SOME *CHIPS!* I LIKE SOME *MUNCHIES* WITH MY *SMOOTHIE*.

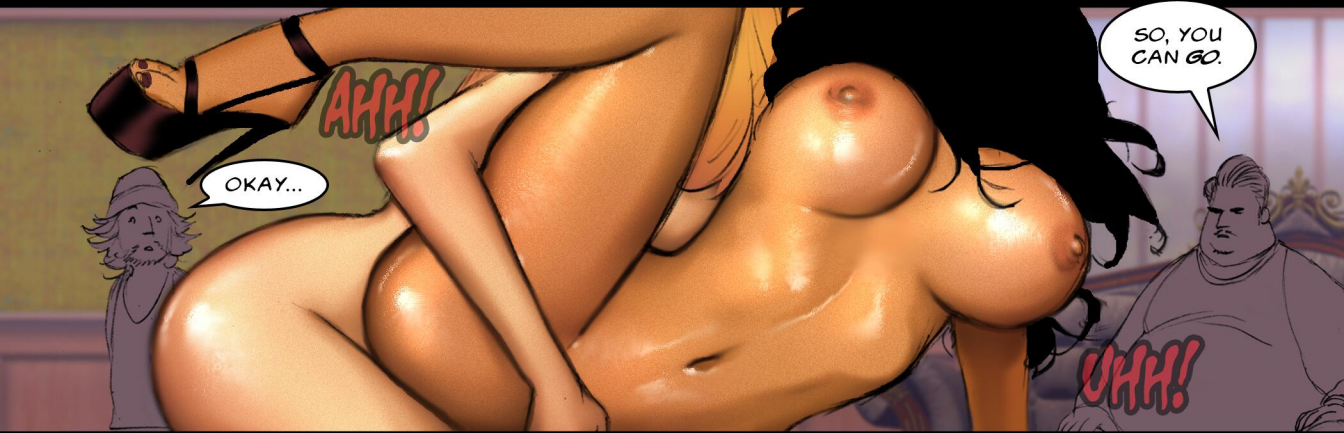
SURE, I'LL TAKE IT WITH ME TO FIND THE RIGHT *SNACK* TO *PAIR* WITH IT-

NO! JUST GRAB ME A BAG OF *SOMETHING!* GO!



YES, BOSS? WHAT DID- *WHOA!!*

NAH, NEVERMIND. I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA NEED TO SEE *P & L'S* BUT WE'RE WORKING IT OUT A *DIFFERENT* WAY.





YOU **CLUMSY** TWERP!
YOU **SPILLED** IT ALL, AND
AFTER I WORKED SO HARD
TO MAKE IT!

GET OUT OF HERE
AND DON'T COME
BACK WITHOUT THAT
SANDWICH OR I'LL
HAVE YOU SHOT!!

AND NOW LET'S GET
BACK TO **BUSINESS!**
THIS **MERGER MEETING**
HAS BEEN QUITE
STIMULATING!

YOU KNOW
WHAT I FEEL
LIKE DOING
RIGHT NOW?

IN COLLEGE I COULD
HAVE GOTTEN A GOOD
JOB CLEANING **SEPTIC**
TANKS, BUT NO, I HAD
TO BE A **SPY**...

HHGGGGZZZZZZZZ?
SNURT-HZZZ!!

EWW! THE *POISON'S*
EATING THROUGH MY
APRON! WHAT A
STUPID MESS!!



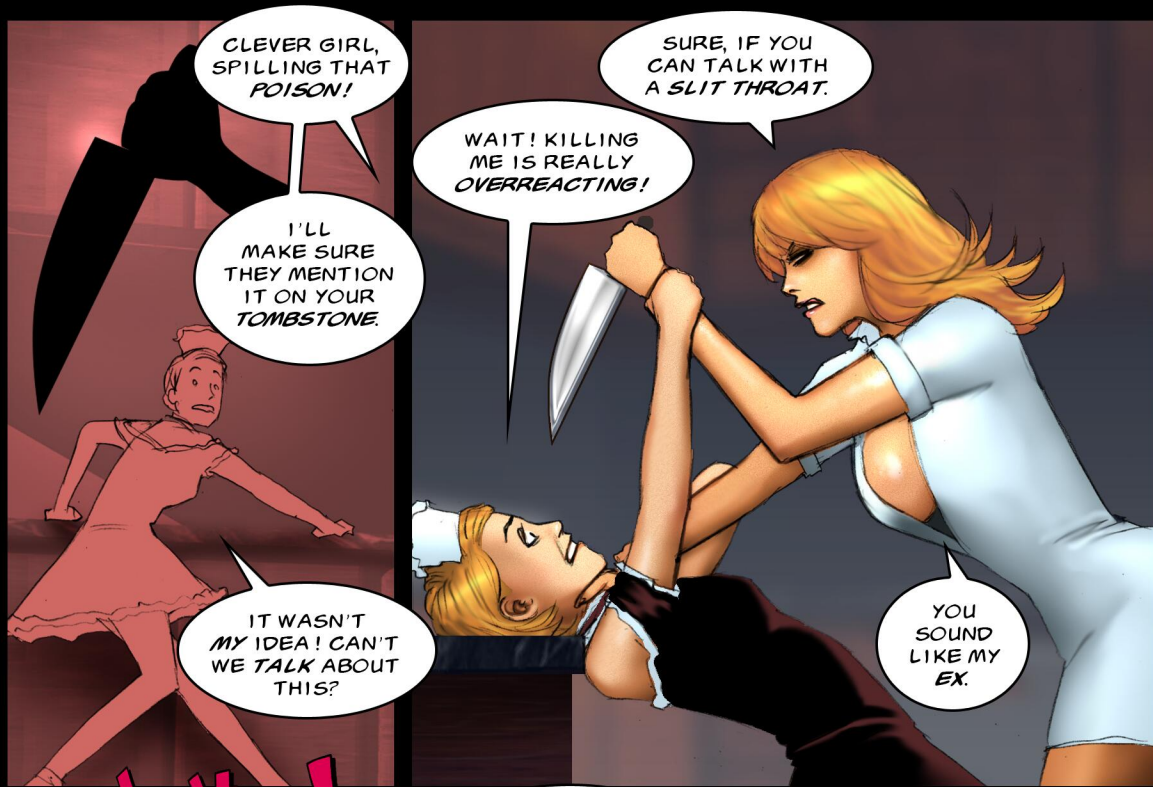
STUPID *MISSION!* STUPID
STEEL! STUPID SANDWICH!
I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR THIS TO
MAKE STUPID *SANDWICHES*
ALL DAY!

STUPID BREAD
THAT'S NOT *SLICED!*
WHERE IS THAT
STUPID *KNIFE?*



HERE, TRY
MINE.





CLEVER GIRL, SPILLING THAT POISON!

I'LL MAKE SURE THEY MENTION IT ON YOUR TOMBSTONE.

IT WASN'T MY IDEA! CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?

WAIT! KILLING ME IS REALLY OVERREACTING!

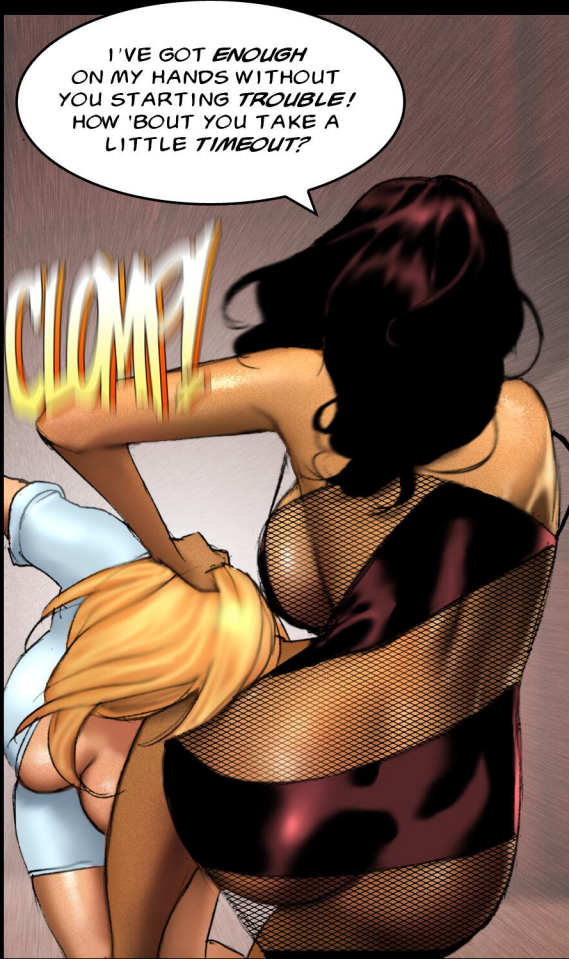
SURE, IF YOU CAN TALK WITH A SLIT THROAT.

YOU SOUND LIKE MY EX.

BTHWAP!

HEY, BACK OFF! I CALLED DIBS ON KILLING SHERRI AGES AGO!





I'VE GOT ENOUGH ON MY HANDS WITHOUT YOU STARTING TROUBLE! HOW 'BOUT YOU TAKE A LITTLE TIMEOUT?



HA! I'LL REST WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, BITCH!



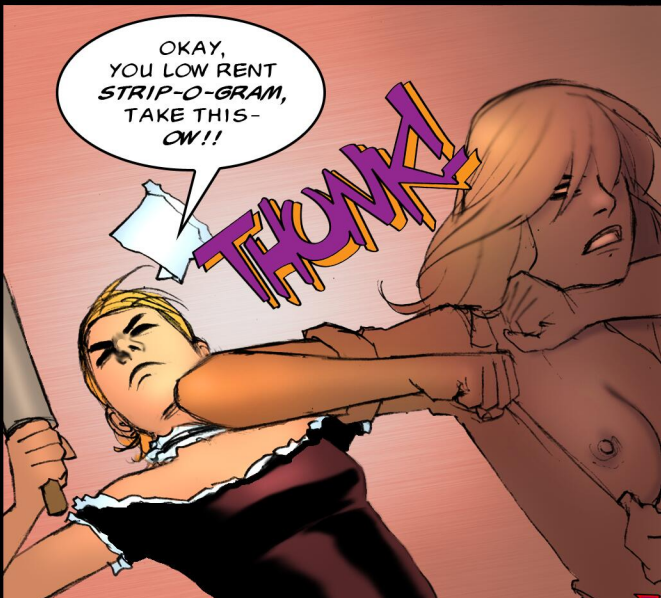
HEY, YOU WANNA ACTUALLY *HELP* AT ALL, OR WHAT?



YOU EXPECT ME TO DO EVERYTHING...



WHAT CAN I-
HEY! THIS COULD
SMOOTH OUT A FEW
PROBLEMS!



OKAY,
YOU LOW RENT
STRIP-O-GRAM,
TAKE THIS-
OW!!

THUNK!



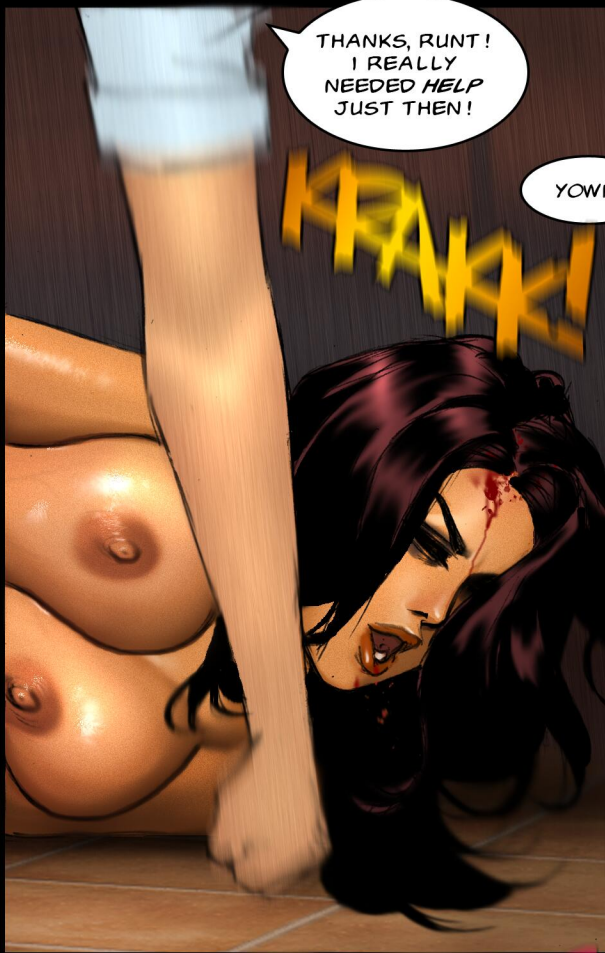
FINE, THEN
I'LL PUT YOUR
LIGHTS OUT FROM
A DISTANCE!
HERE
GOES...



DARN IT! LANA,
WATCH WHERE YOU
PUT YOUR HEAD!

WHACK!

AAH!



THANKS, RUNT!
I REALLY
NEEDED *HELP*
JUST THEN!

YOWP!



AS A REWARD,
I'LL *CHOP YOU* IN
TINY PIECES AND
FEED YOU TO THE
JACKALS!

NOT A *GREAT*
REWARD, I KNOW,
BUT AS YOU MAY
HAVE *NOTICED*,
I'M KIND OF A
DICK.



NEXT TIME I'M
JUST GONNA LET
HER DO IT.

YOU BLAME ME
FOR *EVERYTHING.*

SKARUNCH!!



OKAY!
OKAY!

SHUT UP AND
GRAB THAT KNIFE,
SHERRI!!!

HEY RUNT!!
WHERE'S THAT
SANDWICH??



IT'S
COMING!

SO'S
CHRISTMAS!
MOVE YER
ASS!!

SHERRI!!
THE KNIFE!!

OH...



HANG ON,
LANA! I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK!

YOU SHOULD
HAVE LET ME
GUT HER LIKE A
FISH.

YEAH,
PROBABLY.

Y'KNOW, I'M GLAD WE GOT TO KNOCK BOOTS.
IT'D BE A SHAME TO HACK SUCH A BANGIN' BOD INTO PIECES THAT WOULD FIT IN A GARBAGE DISPOSAL WITHOUT GETTING TO PLAY WITH IT FIRST.

AW, THAT'S THE SWEETEST THING ANYONE'S EVER SAID TO ME.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SPECIAL, TOO!

FWAPP!

YOU JUMPED AHEAD OF SHERRI ON MY LIST OF PEOPLE TO DO THIS TO!

KIANGGI!



IT WAS A GOOD TRY,
BUT YOUR ATTEMPT TO
KILL ME IS GETTING
PANNED!



SO, ARE WE
GOOD HERE?
GOOD.



I'M BACK!
WHAT DID I
MISS?

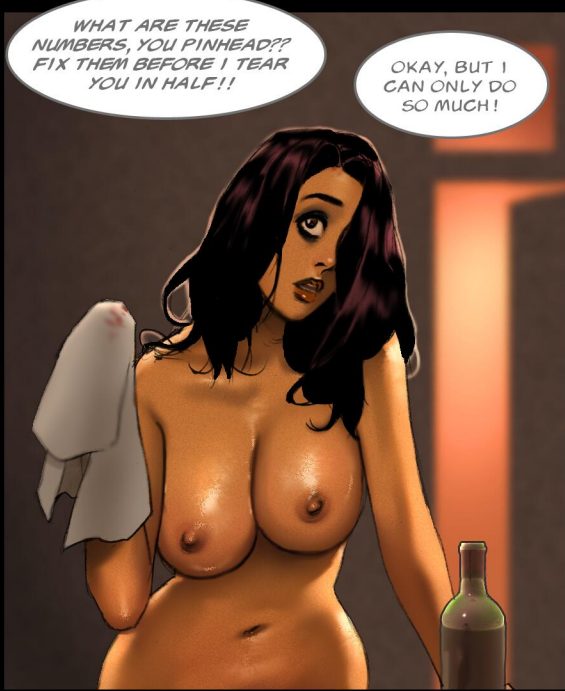


NOT
MUCH.



OW! CRAP!
JUST ONE MORE
HEADACHE TO ADD
TO THE LIST!

AND I STILL
HAVE THE **ELEPHANT**
IN THE LIVING ROOM
TO DEAL WITH!



WHAT ARE THESE
NUMBERS, YOU PINHEAD??
FIX THEM BEFORE I TEAR
YOU IN HALF!!

OKAY, BUT I
CAN ONLY DO
SO MUCH!



MAN, I DON'T
KNOW WHY I PUT UP
WITH THAT **TUB OF LARD!**
I COULD RUN THIS WHOLE
OPERATION WITHOUT
HIM!



SCUSI!



HEY THERE

OH HI. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR *DRESS*?

I KNOW! IT MUST HAVE BEEN MADE ON A *FRIDAY AFTERNOON*. I HOPE I KEPT THE *RECEIPT!*

SO WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT HOW YOU *COULD RUN* THE WHOLE OPERATION *YOURSELF?*

I WAS JUST *VENTING* A LITTLE. BUT *TECHNICALLY*, I SUPPOSE...

TECHNICALLY, MM-HMM...

I MEAN, IN *THEORY* THERE'S NO REASON WHY NOT...

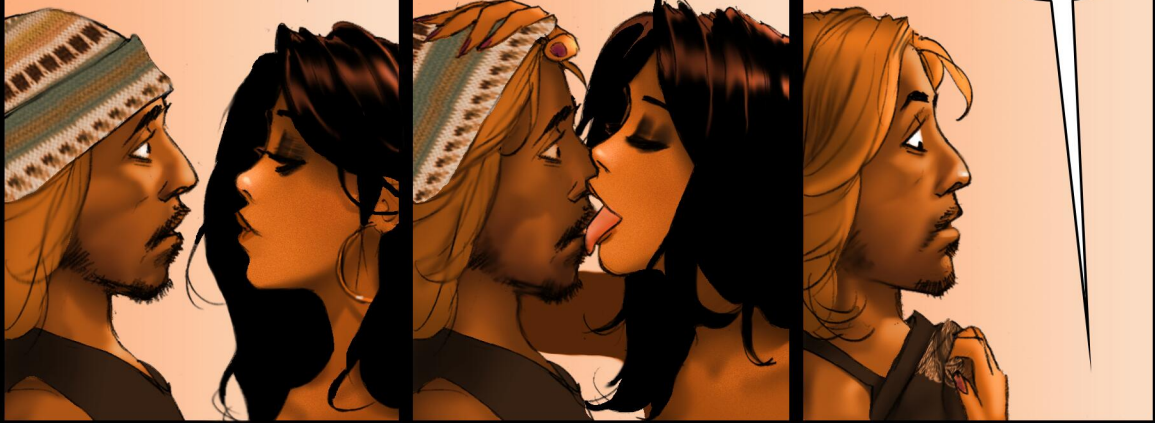
MM-HMM...

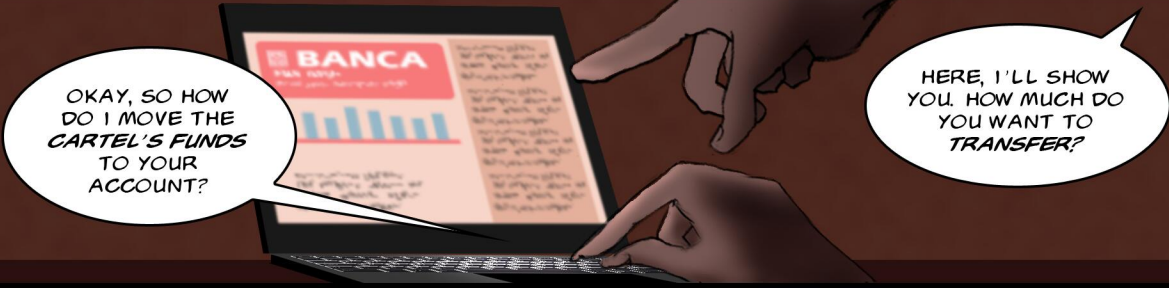
NOT THAT I *REALLY WOULD*...

NO, NO, BUT YOU *COULD*, WITH A LITTLE *HELP*...

WHAT KIND OF *HELP*?

LET ME *LAY IT OUT* FOR YOU.





OKAY, SO HOW DO I MOVE THE CARTEL'S FUNDS TO YOUR ACCOUNT?

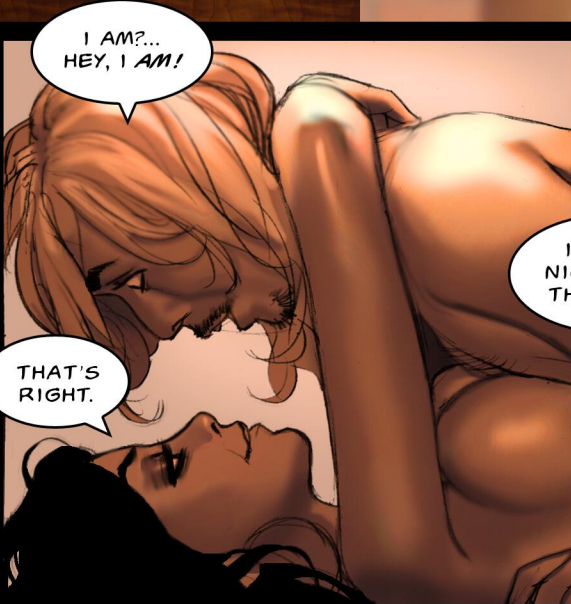
HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU. HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO TRANSFER?



GIVE IT ALL TO ME, BABY!

EVERYTHING?

AS MUCH AS YOU WANT. YOU'RE THE BOSS!



I AM?... HEY, I AM!

THAT'S RIGHT.



SO FAR SO GOOD!

ISN'T IT NICE TO BE THE BOSS?



WHERE'S THAT ICE CREAM I WANTED?? AND WHERE'S JAY JAY WITH THAT REPORT?!

LOOKING FOR ME, FATSO??

HEY! WATCH YOUR MOUTH OR-



YOU'LL LIKE IT OR LUMP IT, YOU TUB OF BACON GREASE! I'M IN CHARGE NOW!! ME!! HA HA HA!!

I'VE BEEN DOUBLECROSSED! AND ON AN EMPTY STOMACH, TOO!



BWAH HA HA!! I'M THE BIGGEST BOSS IN THE WHOLE CARTEL!!

AND THE SMALLEST!



I DON'T THINK THIS WAS HOW THE MISSION WAS SUPPOSED TO GO DOWN.

I'M CALLING IT A WIN.

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

WHY ASK ME?

SPYINGWITHLANA.COM

