

DR MEXXMER ESCORTS
A STRUGGLING RAVN.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T
BROKEN ME,
MEZZMER!

UNFORTUNATELY
CORRECT. WHICH IS
WHY YOU'RE GOING
TO BE
LOBOTOMIZED.

THERE ARE CERTAIN
INTERESTS THAT
WILL STILL PAY
WELL FOR
SOMEONE BOTH
MUSCULAR AND
UTTERLY
MINDLESS...

THE HERO FORMERLY
KNOWN AS NIGHTBIRD...

RAVN!





THOSE INTERESTS
WILL HAVE TO
WAIT, MEZZMER,
YOU HACK!

YOUR THEFT OF MY
HYPNO TECH
HASN'T GONE...
UNNOTICED!



I CAN TAKE HIM, BOSS!

UT OH
...
...

MORTIS! YOU'RE A FOOL FOR COMING HERE.

RM
66



NO... NO YOU CANNOT!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BAM!

AAGHH!

NO! AHH--

DON'T WORRY,
RAYN. YOU WILL
NOT GO.. UNUSED.

THE HELL!

BLAAAM!





NOW, RAYN..
YOU BELONG TO
ME...

N-NO..
UUGH...

EARLIER...

THIS WAY, GUYS!

TIGERBOY, WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

TIGERBOY'S FRIENDS, THE TEEN TORNADOES!

NIGHTFOX!

HIJACK!

MONGOOSE!



PPPSHHHTT!

THE PLACE WHERE YOU
SUBMIT, MONGOOSE...
DON'T FIGHT IT!

TIGERBOY!
THAT GAS...
WHAT...?

AAGHHH!




SUBMIT,
MONGOOSE!
SUBMIT!

PAIN RAY,
ACTIVE!

THE TORNADOES
ARE YOURS,
MASTER.

NO! NO!
GGAAHH!





SIGH. NIGHTFOX
HAS DIED FROM
THE GAS AND
HIJACK IS TOO
FAR GONE...

DISASSEMBLE
THEM, AND SEE
IF THEIR DNA IS
WORTH
SALVAGING.

MONGOOSE IS
RESPONDING
WELL, MASTER.



NOTE: FIT MONGOOSE WITH THE NEW MARK IV ARMOR.

SOON YOU WILL BE A DRONE, MONGOOSE!

ACCESS 1
2019 F100

ACCESS 2
213 F100

BATCH FILES
LENGTH: 1000
APPLIC: 1000
DATE: 10/10/20

CON20
CONNECTION STATUS

Data channel access point displayed with live feedback below.

DATA HOST

020

01

NOOOOO!

AH THE PROCESS IS STARTING, MONGOOSE!

YOU WILL BE A MINDLESS DRONE, BUT STILL... YOU WILL SERVE...





MONGOOSE'S LAST SCREAMS AS HIS MIND IS TORN APART ECHO IN THE TRANSFORMATION CHAMBER!

AAAGHH...

SUBMIT, BOY.. SUBMIT..

ACCESS 1
2013 File

ACCESS 2
213 File

BATCH FILES
LEUNCH LINE
- 4300 - 3200
- 0000 - 3200

ACCESS 1
2013 File

ACCESS 2
213 File


BATCH FILES
LEUNCH LINE
- 4300 - 3200
- 0000 - 3200

CON20
CONNECTION STATUS
Data shared access points displayed with live feedback.



I WILL
NEVER
SUBMIT...
MORTIS...

I HAVE YOUR BOY
COMPANION,
BLACKJACK.
PERHAPS HE WILL
MAKE YOU SEE THE
LIGHT...



AHHH BATMAN
AND ROBIN! MY
TWO MOST
LOYAL
SUBJECTS!

BATMAN,
PREPARE THE
BOY WONDER
FOR A SPECIAL
MISSION!

WE AWAIT YOUR
ORDERS,
MASTER.

GOSH, BATMAN,
WHAT DOES HE
MASTER WANT!?

HOLY IMPURE
THOUGHTS, YOU'RE
RIGHT, BATMAN!

THE ONLY THINGS
THAT MATTERS, BOY
WONDER, IS THAT
HE WISHES IT.


TRY TO
RELAX,
DICK.

YOUR EAGER COCK
WILL GET QUITE A
WORKOUT SOON,
DICK!

THE ROPES, THE
BONDAGE.. THEY
EXCITE YOU?

BATMAN, I
NEED TO
CUM!

GOSH YES,
BATMAN!
MORE THAN
ANYTHING!



I KNOW, DICK;
YOU LOVE
BEING BOUND.

JUST AS YOU
LOVE SOME
BAT-ABUSE OF
YOUR TENDER
TESTICLES.

I SEE YOU'VE
BEEN KEEPING
YOUR LOINS
CLEAN AND
SMOOTH, AS I
ORDERED.

MMMPPPH,
YES, BATMAN!
YES!

ROBIN SHIVERS WITH PAIN AND EJACULATES AS THE NEEDLE SLIDES DEEP INTO HIS GROIN.

I HOPE I CAN PLEASE THE MASTER!

HOLY TURBO-CHARGE, BATMAN!

THIS INJECTION WILL TURN YOUR SEED INTO A POTENT HYPNOTIC, ROBIN.

THE MASTER KNOWS YOUR GROWING ATTRACTION TO PAIN AND BONDAGE MAKES YOU THE PERFECT VESSEL...

THE PERFECT TROJAN HORSE TO BRING DOWN...





HEY, ROBIN!

AQUALAD!

MY BUDS..

...THE

TEEN TITANS!

SPEEDY!

GOOD TO SEE YOU, HOT PANTS!

ROBIN!

WONDER BOY!

MEANWHILE...

THIS IS RAVN.
I'M IN. LOCKED
ON TO MY
SIGNAL?

THIS IS BLACK
TIGER! WE HAVE
YOUR LOCATION,
RAVN!

WE WERE RIGHT.
IT'S MORTIS.
AND... IT'S BAD.
BRING EVERYONE
YOU CAN GET HOLD
OF.

ROGER THAT,
RAVN. READY
BLUE BOLT?

REDSHIFT,
SUPERSTAR AND
I WILL MEET
YOU AT THE
COORDINATES!

I LIVE TO
SERVE YOU,
MASTER!

GOOD BOY,
RAVN. I KNEW I
COULD BREAK
YOU WHERE THAT
FOOL MEZZMER
FAILED.

YOUR FRIENDS
WILL BE HERE,
SOON. WE
MUST..
PREPARE.

OH NO! IS THIS
REALLY..

THE END?