

...BUT THERE'S SO MUCH TOO CHOOSE FROM.



PICK SOMETHING YOU'D WEAR OUT TO A CLUB. SOMETHING YOU KNOW GUYS WOULD LOVE.

OH, I DON'T THINK I WANT TO-

I'M NOT SAYING WE'RE GOING TO A CLUB, BUT IF YOU WERE... YOU KNOW?

YEAH, I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.

BUT COULD YOU WAIT OUTSIDE?

WHY?
IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU
HAVE-

COME
ON, *SIS.*
FOR
ME?

OKAY,
I'LL
LEAVE.

BUT DON'T
HOLD BACK.
SHOW ME WHAT
YOU WANT TO
SHOW THEM!
GIGGLE

OKAY, GET
OUT OF HERE
ALREADY!
GIGGLE



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.

24 HOURS AGO, WE WERE
LITERALLY AT EACH OTHER'S
THROATS, BUT NOW?

WE'RE TALKING LIKE TWO WOMEN
WHO'VE *ALWAYS* BEEN SISTERS.

I MEAN, WE WERE OBVIOUSLY
CLOSE BEFORE ALL THIS HAPPENED.
IT'S JUST *DIFFERENT* NOW.

I'M HAPPY SHE'S FINALLY COMING
TO GRIPS WITH HER BODY...



...BUT I NEVER IMAGINED SHE'D ADMIT TO WANTING TO HAVE **SEX**, LET ALONE SEX WITH **MORE** THAN ONE GUY.

MAYBE IT'S THE INFLUX OF **HORMONES**?

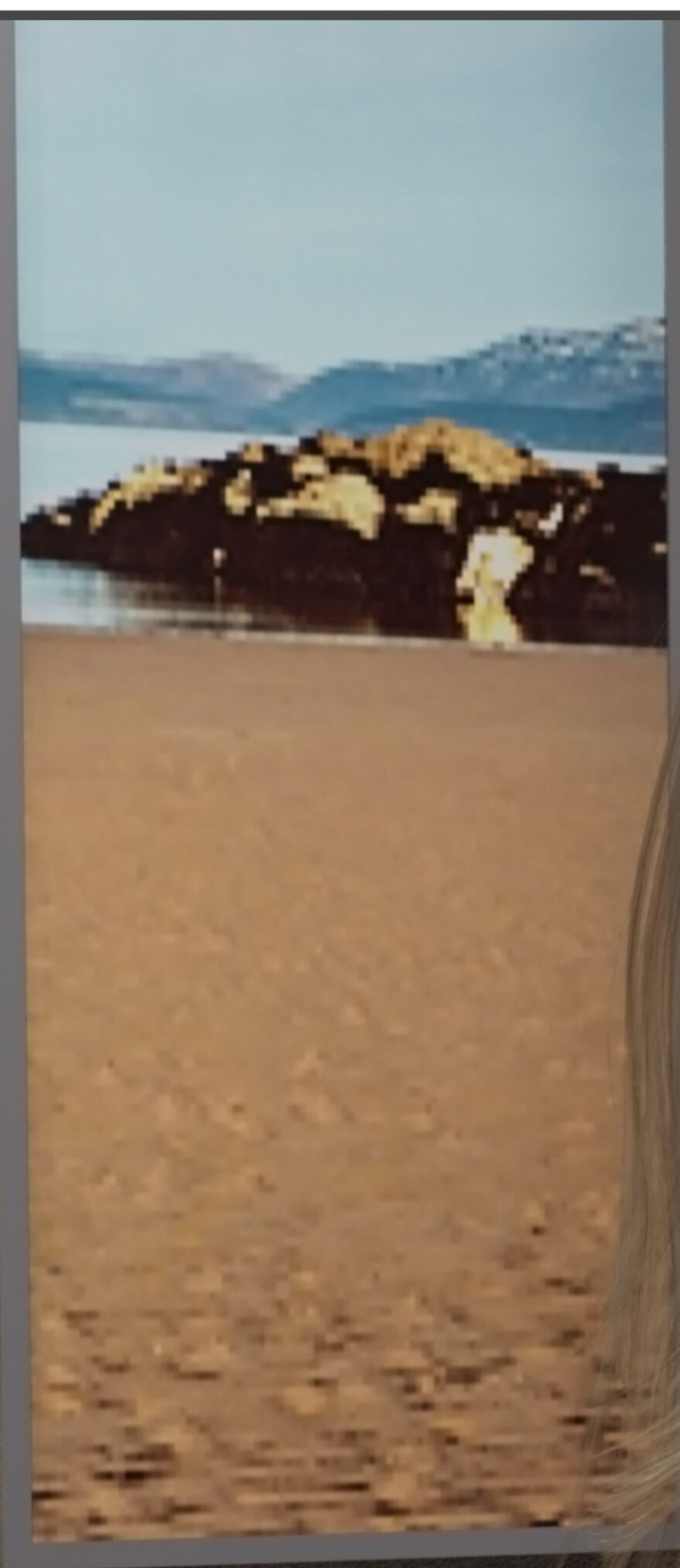
I MEAN, I'M **SUPER HORNY** ALL THE TIME, BUT I'M COMPLETELY HAPPY LIMITING MY SEXUAL ESCAPADES TO **ONE** GUY.

I WONDER WHAT HANS IS DOING RIGHT NOW?

I SHOULD TEXT HIM AND
LET HIM KNOW HOW
THINGS ARE GOING.

AND MAYBE... ASK FOR
A PICTURE OF HIS-

JANET...?
JANET!



OH MY GOD!

IS IT TOO MUCH?

IT'S TOO MUCH, ISN'T IT?

NO CLUB WOULD LET ME IN WITH-

NO CLUB IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD TURN YOU AWAY LOOKING LIKE *THAT!*

REALLY?

THAT'S FUCKING *HOT*, BONNIE!





GOD, IT LOOKS SO GOOD ON YOU!

YOU MEAN IT?

FUCK YEAH! AND THAT COLOR?

IT TOTALLY MAKES YOUR EYES POP!

I DO LIKE
THE COLOR...

YOU
SHOULD! I
MEAN... YOU LOOK
SEXY AS FUCK,
BONNIE!

IF I WEREN'T SO
WORRIED ABOUT US,
I'D SAY YOU COULD HIT
THE CLUB TONIGHT!
GIGGLE

NOT LIKE
AGENT KYLE
WOULD LET
US GO-





WORRIED ABOUT US?

I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE OKAY WITH THIS?

JUST BECAUSE I WANT TO ENJOY THIS BODY DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH YOU AFTER WE CHANGE-

NO, BONNIE...



I MEANT...


I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE **MOB BOSS** LOOKING FOR ME.

OH, RIGHT. SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED I ALMOST **FORGOT** ABOUT THAT.

WELL, I **HAVEN'T**.

AND IT'S BEEN SO NICE TO RECONNECT AND COMMUNICATE, BUT... I...

COMMUNICATE, SIS.



LIVING AS
SISTERS THIS
MORNING HAS
REMINDED ME THAT AS
FAR AS THE WORLD IS
CONCERNED, WE
ARE *SISTERS*.

TWIN
SISTERS.

WELL,
WE ARE.

WHICH
MEANS IF
SOMEONE IN THAT
ORGANIZATION FOUND
OUT WHAT HAPPENED,
WE'D *BOTH* BE
TARGETS.

THEY
WOULDN'T
KNOW WHICH
OF US IS
WHICH...



I'M AS MUCH A TARGET AS YOU ARE.

YES. I'M SO SORRY, BONNIE.

FUCK. I... I COULD...



JESUS
FUCKING
CHRIST!

BONNIE!

ARE YOU
OKAY!?

ARE
YOU-

I COULD ONLY...

ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS YOU WITH THAT BODY SURROUNDED BY ALL THOSE GUYS.

I KNEW I WANTED TO FUCK GUYS, SO I ASSUMED YOU DID TOO, AND-

BONNIE, WE TALKED ABOUT-

NO, JANET. WE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT...

YOU'VE FELT LIKE THIS FOR WEEKS. *SOB*

OH, BONNIE...

YOU'VE HAD A GUN TO YOUR HEAD ALL THIS TIME, *SOB*, AND ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS YOU CHEATING ON ME. *SOB*



I'VE BEEN SUCH A TERRIBLE *SISTER* AND AN EVEN WORSE *HUSBAND*.
SOB

JUST THINKING ABOUT IT FOR A *MOMENT* FREAKED ME OUT, BUT *YOU?*
SNIFF

ALL THIS TIME... YOU'VE BEEN...
SOB

YOU HAD EVERY RIGHT TO *FUCK* HANS.
SOB

BUT I FUCKED DEANO OUT OF *FUCKING SPITE!* *SOB* JUST TO *HURT* YOU!
SNIFF



I'M
SUCH A
BITCH!
SOB

WE'RE
PAST ALL
THAT. IT'S
OKAY.

SHHH.
IT'S OKAY,
BONNIE.

YOU
DESERVE
BETTER
THAN ME!
SOB

YOU-
SOB

BREATHE,
BABE. THIS IS
THE **HORMONES**
FUCKING WITH
YOU.

YOU'RE
SCARED,
AND THAT'S
OKAY.

I'M HERE.
I'M NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.

IT'S BEEN A LONG MORNING, SO LET'S GET YOU IN BED FOR A NAP, OKAY?

WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?

I'M SO *SNIFF* SORRY...

TO BE CONTINUED...