

MEANWHILE....


COLLEEN KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOING, BUT MAYBE WE CAN HELP HER.

WHAT CAN WE POSSIBLY DO?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I GET THE FEELING WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

RUNNING OUT OF TIME? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?





THE WAY COLLEEN'S BEEN ACTING... IT FEELS LIKE SHE'S NOT TELLING US SOMETHING.

I WANT TO GET OUT OF THIS FUCKING PLACE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, BUT...

YEAH... I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

AND REECE...

SOMETHING'S OFF WITH THAT TOO, RIGHT?

MAYBE IT'S THE CHANGE... ALL THESE FEMALE HORMONES RUSHING THROUGH MY BODY...

...BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT REECE. I HAVE THE NOTION THAT-

THAT HE *DIDN'T* LEAVE?

EXACTLY!

SIGH

I DON'T THINK COLLEEN WOULD LIE TO US FOR NO REASON.

ME NEITHER.



SO WE
HAVE TO TRUST
HER AND HELP
AS MUCH AS
WE CAN.

BY
DOING...?

WELL, FOR
STARTERS, BY
GETTING JAKE ALL
DOLLED UP.

OH...

MOMENTS LATER....

THIS...
SHOULD
WORK.

ARE
YOU
KIDDING
ME!?





WE CAN'T
FIND THE
BOTTOMS!

HOW MANY
GODDESSES DO YOU
KNOW WITH A RAGING
TWELVE-INCH
ERECTION?

IT'S ALL
WE'VE GOT,
MAXINE...



COLLEEN WILL
MAKE IT WORK...
SOMEHOW...

SHE'S
GOTTEN US
THIS FAR.

I DON'T
KNOW,
KILEY...

IT'S
OBVIOUSLY NOT
IDEAL...

...BUT
THERE'S
NOTHING ELSE
WE CAN DO.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.



I JUST
HOPE SHE
HURRIES
UP.

SHE MAY
NEED SOME TIME
CONVINCING JAKE
HE'S A... GODDESS
OF *COCKS*.

SNICKER
OR GODDESS
OF *UNTIMELY*
ERECTIONS.

WHAT
ABOUT...
GODDESS OF
PREMATURE
ORGASMS.

NICE.
GIGGLE

YEAH... NOW
WE JUST NEED
ETHAN TO
ORGASM.

I'M SURE
HE... *SHE'S*
GETTING
THERE...

OH, MOLLY!

YOU'RE
GETTING ME
THERE!!!





YOUR
TONGUE...
IT'S HEAVEN,
MOLLY!

BUT...

YOU'RE FUCKING A
SUPERHEROINE...

...SO LET'S
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF THAT!




WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

MAYBE...

...SOMETHING
LIKE THIS?

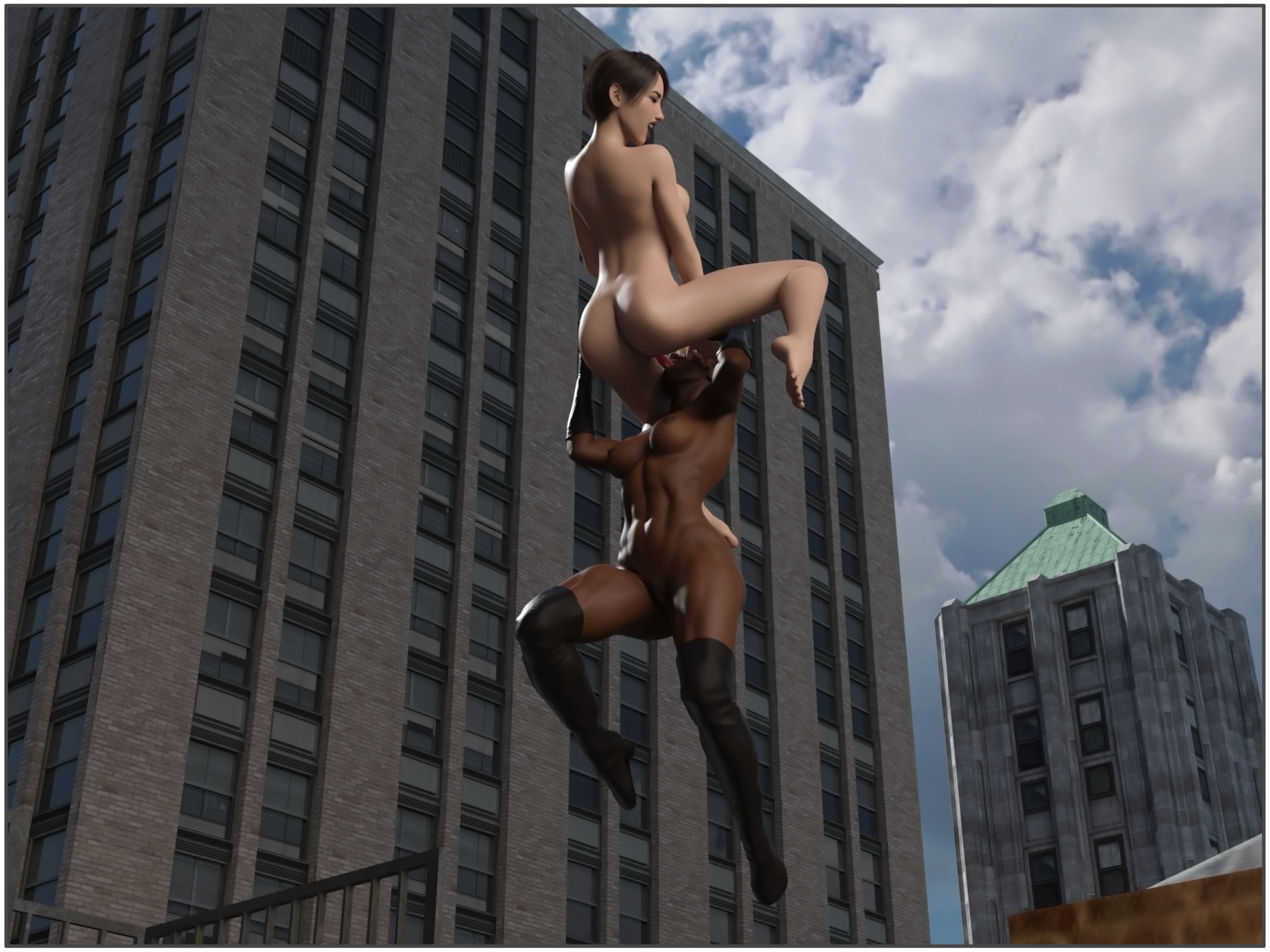
OH MY
GOD!





LET'S GIVE THE
GOOD PEOPLE OF
BATTERY CITY
SOMETHING TO REALLY
TALK ABOUT, SHALL
WE?

YES! OH,
BETHANY...
YES!





AHHHHHH!!!

A muscular man with a dark complexion, wearing a black suit, is shown from the waist up on a balcony. He is looking towards the camera. The background consists of a modern building with many windows. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the left of his torso, containing explicit text.

YOUR
TASTE...
YOU'VE GOT ME
SO WET,
MOLLY!

PLEASE...
MAKE ME
CUM!

LET'S CUM
TOGETHER!!!



YEEEESSSS!!!



YES!

I'VE
GOT YOU,
MOLLY!

GRIND THAT
PUSSY!

I AM... YOUR
THIGHS... THEY'RE
SO **STRONG!**



A close-up, low-angle shot of a muscular man's back and shoulder. The man has a dark complexion and is shirtless. His skin is highly detailed, showing muscle definition and texture. The background is a blurred cityscape with a building facade and windows. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

THAT
GRIP!!!

I'M...
I'M...

I AM TOO,
BABE!

CUM
WITH
ME!



THERE!!!

I'M CUMMING!!!

ME TOO!!!

Metro
Music Hall

MOLLY!!!

I LOVE
YOU!!!

I...

Metro
Music Hall

THE *THEATER*?

HOLY SHIT...
IT WAS ALL...

A *FANTASY*,
ETHAN...

I KNOW THIS IS HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT I'M COLLEEN.

I'M SORRY FOR THE DECEPTION, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY-

TO BREAK PIROS' HOLD ON ME... I GET IT...

THANK YOU, COLLEEN.

HOLY SHIT!





IT'S **BETHANY** NOW... MAXINE?

YOU'RE BUILT LIKE A FUCKING **BRICK HOUSE**, ETHAN!

HUH? HOW'D YOU KNOW!?

YOU SAY THAT A LOT MORE THAN YOU THINK, AND YOUR...

A close-up, side-view illustration of a woman's upper body. She is wearing a dark red, ribbed, off-the-shoulder dress that emphasizes her large breasts. She also wears a single-strand pearl necklace. The background is a simple room with a grey wall, a wooden floor, and a dark staircase on the left. Three spotlights are visible on the ceiling, casting light on the scene.

MY GOD.
YOUR TITS ARE
ENORMOUS,
MAXINE!

RIGHT? IF
I'M GONNA BE
A WOMAN-

YOU TWO CAN
HAVE A FRIENDLY
CHAT ABOUT YOUR **TITS**
AND PUSSIES SOON
ENOUGH...

...BUT RIGHT NOW, COLLEEN AND JAKE ARE WHAT MATTERS!

WE TRIED TO GET HIM READY FOR YOU, BUT WE COULDN'T FIND THE BOTTOMS FOR HIS COSTUME ANYWHERE.

DO YOU THINK IT WILL WORK? WE KNOW THAT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, SO GET GOING, AND WE'LL FILL BETHANY IN ON EVERYTHING.

TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE?

I... I THINK THEY'RE CATCHING ON, COLLEEN.

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO COME CLEAN?



ARE YOU SURE?

IT'LL BE APPARENT SOON ENOUGH.

EVERYONE, I KNOW YOU STILL HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING.

I CAN'T ANSWER THEM ALL RIGHT NOW, BUT I CAN TELL YOU... THAT... UH...

IT'S OKAY, COLLEEN. JUST SAY IT.

REECE DIDN'T ESCAPE.

HE DIED... SAVING MY LIFE.

WHAT!?

TO BE CONTINUED