




IS THIS A
PRANK? DID
HE PUT YOU
UP TO THIS?

IT'S NOT
FUNNY IF IT
IS. YOU'D BE
LOOKING AT
JAIL TIME.



NO,
REALLY.
IT'S ME.

AFTER I
GROPE
D YOUR
ASS, AND
YOU
DROVE
OFF, I
WENT
TO
CHECK
OUT
THE
HOUSE.

A woman with long blonde hair and bangs is sitting on a light-colored bench. She is wearing a bright pink, strapless, form-fitting top. She has a large, intricate tattoo on her upper chest and shoulder area. She is looking down and to the right with a serious expression. A black briefcase is open on the bench next to her. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

I DIDN'T SEE
MUCH BEFORE A
STRANGE WOMAN
SHOWED UP, LOOKING
FOR SOME LEFTOVER
WORK SHE AND MY
NANA DID.



I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD, BUT SHE SUMMONED A DEMON, AND I GOT CHANGED INTO THIS.



THIS JUST BECAME WAY MORE SERIOUS.

GET UP. WE'RE LEAVING.



YOU...
YOU
BELIEVE
ME?

GUARD! THE
VAUNT ESTATE
WILL POST BAIL
FOR THIS ONE.

I'LL
PERSONALLY TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY FOR
HER NOT JUMPING
SHIP.



I DO. I HAVE AN ASSOCIATE I NEED TO CONTACT REGARDING THIS.

THE PUBLIC DISTURBANCE CASE IS STILL REAL, BUT IT JUST TOOK THE BACKSEAT TO THAT DEMON THING.

COME ALONG, I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT HOME.

A SHORT
DRIVE LATER.

THANKS
FOR ALL
YOUR
HELP.

DON'T
THANK ME YET.
THERE'S STILL
DANGEROUS
THINGS ABOUT.

FIND OUT
WHAT YOU CAN
ABOUT YOUR
GRANDMOTHER, AND
SEE ME IN A FEW
DAYS.



FINALLY HOME.
I NEED TO TAKE A
SHOWER. PRISON
MADE ME REEK LIKE
CRAZY.



A photograph of a person's back and shoulders being showered with water from a showerhead. The person's skin is wet and glistening. A thought bubble is superimposed on the image, containing the text "GOSH. I FEEL HUMAN AGAIN." The showerhead is visible at the top of the frame, and the water is spraying downwards. The background consists of light-colored tiled walls.

**GOSH.
I FEEL
HUMAN
AGAIN.**



STILL
NOT REALLY
FEELING LIKE
MYSELF.
THIS BODY IS
NUTS.





TIME TO
DO SOME
DIGGING ON
NANA.

**INTENSIVE
SEARCHING
LATER.**

**CRAP.
I CAN'T FIND
ANYTHING, SAVE
FOR HER PUBLIC
WORKS.**





MORNING,
MONSIEUR
VAUNT.

HOW
EMBARRASSING IS
IT TO FIND OUT YOU
KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT YOUR
RELATIVES?



OH,
EXCUSEZ-MOI,
MADEMOISELLE.

MOI
CONFUSED
YOU FOR
SOMEONE
ELSE.

DON'T
WORRY,
CHERYL. YOU
CAN SAY I'M...
RELATED TO
PAUL.

WOULD
YOU BE A
DEAR AND DO
ME A FAVOR?





BIEN SÛR,
MADEMOISELLE.
WHAT IS IT YOU
NEED?



D'ACCORD, MADEMOISELLE.

I REQUIRE A NEW SET OF CLOTHING. SOME FORMAL STUFF, SOME EVERYDAY STUFF, NOTHING TOO REVEALING.

HERE'S PAUL'S CREDIT CARD. YOU CAN PUT IT ON THAT.



MAKE SURE TO GO TO A PLUS SIZE STORE. I REQUIRE STUFF FOR... AMPLE PROPORTIONS.



AND GET
YOURSELF
SOMETHING NICE
WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT.

JE VAIS.
MERCII.

CHERYL IS SUCH A DEAR. I'M SO HAPPY I HAVE HER AROUND.





NOW, IF
THERE'S
NOTHING ON THE
WEB, MAYBE I HAVE
STUFF ON NANA IN
ARCHIVES?

THIS
WILL BE
TEDIOUS TO
SEARCH.






HUH?



MANNY,
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING?

OH, NO.
MY GARDENER.

A close-up photograph showing a person's tattooed forearm and hand resting on another person's leg. The tattooed person is wearing a white, textured, short-sleeved shirt. The leg being touched is wearing a white sock and a black shoe with a gold chain. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

AH, SO YOU
HEARD OF MANNY
THE MAGNIFICENT.
WOULD YOU LIKE A
RIDE WITH HIM?



ARE
YOU NUTS?
I COULD FIRE
YOU.



OH NO.
ONLY MR VAUNT
CAN DO THAT.
HE WOULDN'T.



UNLESS
YOU'RE HIS
GIRLFRIEND?

NO, I'M NOT.
IT'S KINDA... LOOK,
IT'S DIFFICULT.
I'M NOT A WOMAN...

OF COURSE NOT.
YOU'RE A GODDESS.
A VISION. ALLOW THIS
MAN TO WORSHIP YOUR
BEAUTY.

OH, FUCK.
HE'S PUSHING MY
BUTTONS. I CAN
ALREADY FEEL MY
BODY YEARNING
FOR HIM.

I CAN
MUSTER NO
DEFENSE HERE. IS IT
FINALLY HAPPENING?
IS THIS THE END OF MY
GIRL VIRGINITY?

TO BE CONTINUED