



PEFFFT



OUCH!



HARF.
ARGH.

OH, FUCK.
I CAN BREATHE
FREELY AGAIN.



WHAT AN ASSHOLE.

GOOD THING I GRABBED THE TECH FOR YOUR STUN ROUND.

ARE YOU OKAY, GIRL?

THIS WAS VERY ROUGH BEHAVIOR BY HIM. DID HE HURT YOU?

I THINK I'M GOOD. THANKS.





GUESS IT'S
BACK TO
SQUARE ONE
WITH THE
SPIES.

DEAL'S OFF.
NOBODY GETS
TO HARM MY
GIRLS.



I CAN
PULL SOME
STRINGS.

SHOULD BE
POSSIBLE TO
DIVERT ATTENTION
AWAY FROM
YOU.



AND
WHAT WOULD
YOUR PRICE
BE?

TURNING
YOU BACK
INTO A
MAN?



BUT I
DO WANT A
LOVER WHO CAN
TAKE ME EVERY
NOW AND
AGAIN.

OH, NO.
I'M WAY TOO
FAR GONE FOR
THAT.



I'M
ISABEL, THE
SERPENT.

YOU
GOT
YOURSELF
A DEAL.
WELCOME
ABOARD.

NICE TO
MEET YOU.



I'M
SIMONE.

YOU CAN
CALL ME THE
SCORPION.
CORNER ME,
AND I STING.



NOW,
SHALL WE
TAKE OUT THE
TRASH?

SURE THING.
YOU GOT
SOMETHING IN
MIND?

"AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO."

GROAN



A muscular man with dark hair is sitting on a dark floor in a futuristic, brightly lit room. He is looking back over his right shoulder. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing the text: "WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE AM I?". The room features glowing blue light strips on the walls and floor, and a white door is visible in the background.

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
WHERE AM
I?

YOU'RE
OUR
PRISONER.





**YOU!
I HAD A
DEAL.**

**THE
ORGANIZATION
WILL FREE ME.**

A photograph of a person's torso and legs. The person is standing with their back to the camera, showing their midsection and thighs. A hand is placed on the person's right hip. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text "AND WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY DICK?". The background is dark with some horizontal light lines.

AND
WHAT DID
YOU DO TO
MY DICK?

THE ORGANIZATION IS DIVERTED, THEIR STRINGS WOVEN INTO PUZZLES THEY WON'T FIGURE OUT FOR YEARS.

AND OF ALL PEOPLE, YOU SHOULD KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR DICK.



A close-up, high-resolution image of a man's face, likely from a video game. He has dark hair styled upwards, light blue eyes, and a slightly open mouth showing his teeth. The lighting is bright, casting soft shadows. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face, pointing towards his mouth. The background is a plain, light grey wall with some faint horizontal lines.

OH, NO.
YOU CAN'T
DO THIS TO
ME.

YOU'RE
RIGHT, WE
CAN'T.



IT'S UP TO
YOU AND YOUR
CHOICES WHAT
BECOMES OF
YOU.

The end