


A woman with dark hair, wearing a white lab coat and a white face mask, stands in a laboratory. Her hands are clasped in front of her. The background shows laboratory equipment, including a window and some framed images on the wall. The entire scene is overlaid with a semi-transparent pink color.

KaraComet Presents

The Search For Detective Batson

Chapter 2: Revenant



ANYTHING
YOU WISH TO
SAY BEFORE
WE BEGIN?



FUCK YOU.

MY TEAM WILL BE LOOKING FOR ME. LET ME GO, AND I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE SPARED.

SIGH YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED AT ALL...

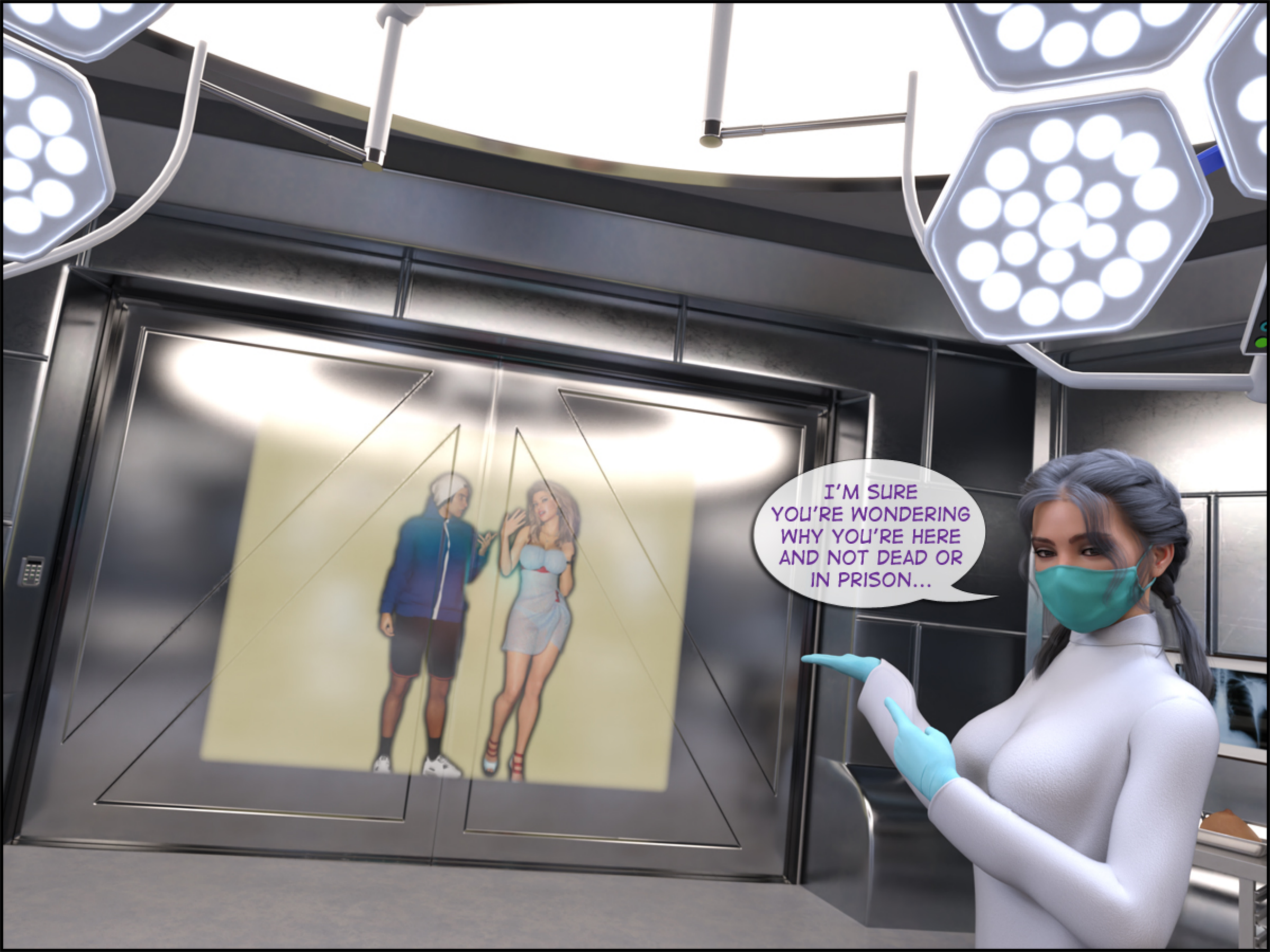
GOOD.

XRAYON

WE'RE
READY TO
MOVE ON TO
THE NEXT
PHASE.

P-TTTT





I'M SURE
YOU'RE WONDERING
WHY YOU'RE HERE
AND NOT DEAD OR
IN PRISON...



IT BEGINS
HERE...



THE FUCK IS THIS!? LET ME GO, YOU CRAZY...

P 30 L 64 H 64



W 45122
L 25692
TSE / SEM [25]



DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
THEM?

I'D HOPE
YOU WOULD.
ESPECIALLY THE
WOMAN ON THE
RIGHT...



AP-3
Sc 9.14/1.3

XR

WAIT...
WHAT THE
HELL...?

S-SOFIA?
WHY DO YOU
HAVE A PICTURE
OF SOFIA?

AND WHO
THE HELL IS
THAT NEXT
TO HER?





THAT... THAT WAS HER BABY BROTHER MATEO...

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

X RAYON - 35A/9

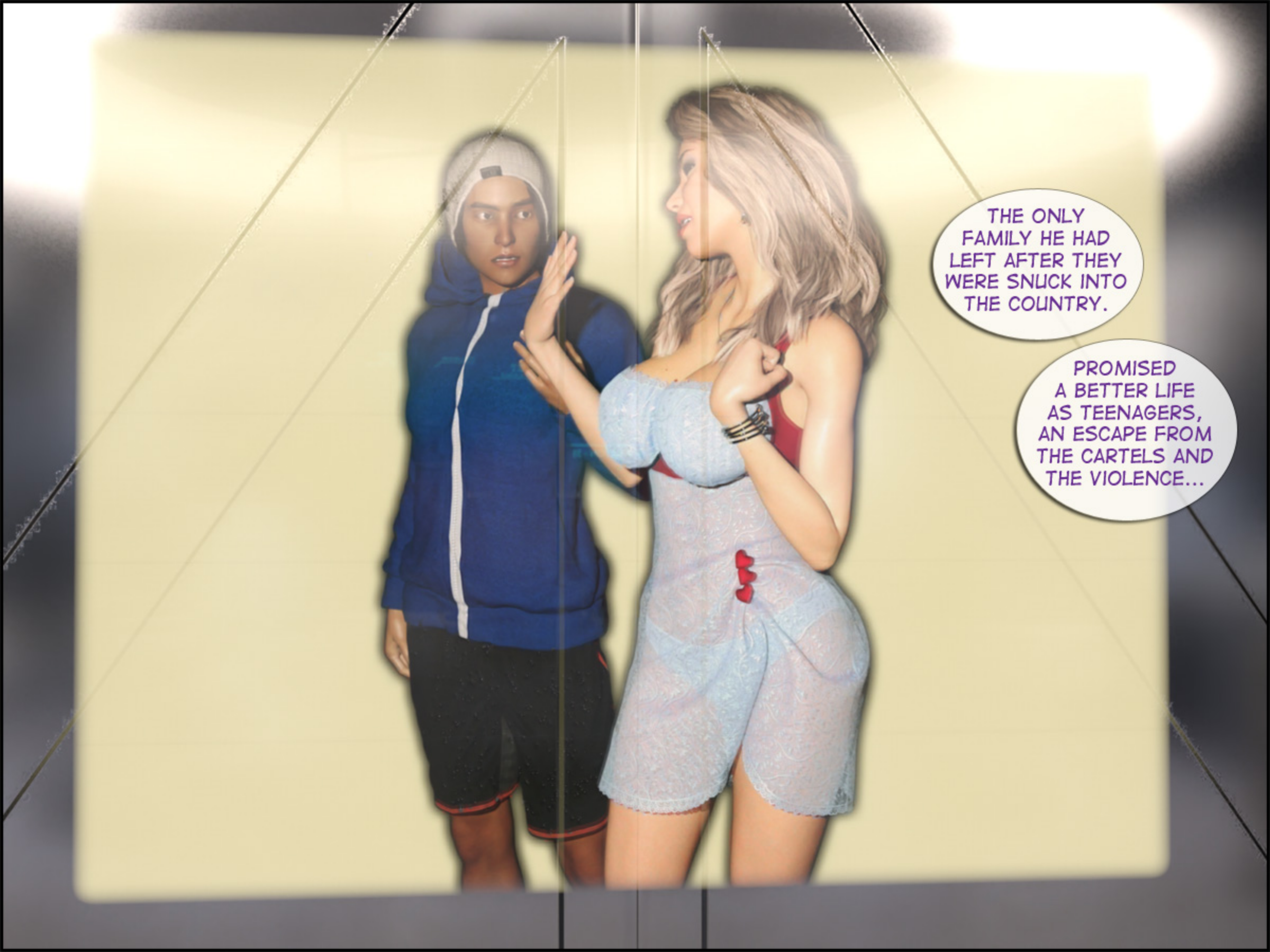
PH 28
AP -5
Sc 9.14/1.3

P 30 L 64 H 64

W 45122
L 25492
TSE / SEM [25]



SHE WAS
SO BEAUTIFUL.
SO INTELLIGENT.
SHE WAS HIS
WORLD...

A man and a woman are standing in a doorway. The man is on the left, wearing a blue hoodie, black shorts, and a grey beanie. He has a serious expression. The woman is on the right, wearing a light blue, short-sleeved, lace dress with a red top and a red tassel detail. She has long, wavy blonde hair and is looking at the man with her hands raised in a gesture of surprise or concern. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

THE ONLY
FAMILY HE HAD
LEFT AFTER THEY
WERE SNUCK INTO
THE COUNTRY.

PROMISED
A BETTER LIFE
AS TEENAGERS,
AN ESCAPE FROM
THE CARTELS AND
THE VIOLENCE...



ALL
LIES...


THEY
DESERVED
BETTER. *SHE*
DESERVED
BETTER.

THIS IS THE LAST MEMORY MATEO HAD OF HIS BIG SISTER...

HE WAS TRYING TO CONVINCE HER TO RUN AWAY WITH HIM.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! YOU HAVE THE WRONG GUY!





YOU'RE
THE REASON
SHE REFUSED
TO LEAVE.

YOU
PROMISED
HER SAFETY.
PROTECTION. SHE
BELIEVED YOU WERE
THE ANSWER SHE
PRAYED FOR...

ALL
THOSE LONG
NIGHTS AFTER
BEING FORCED
TO ACT LIKE A
WHORE.



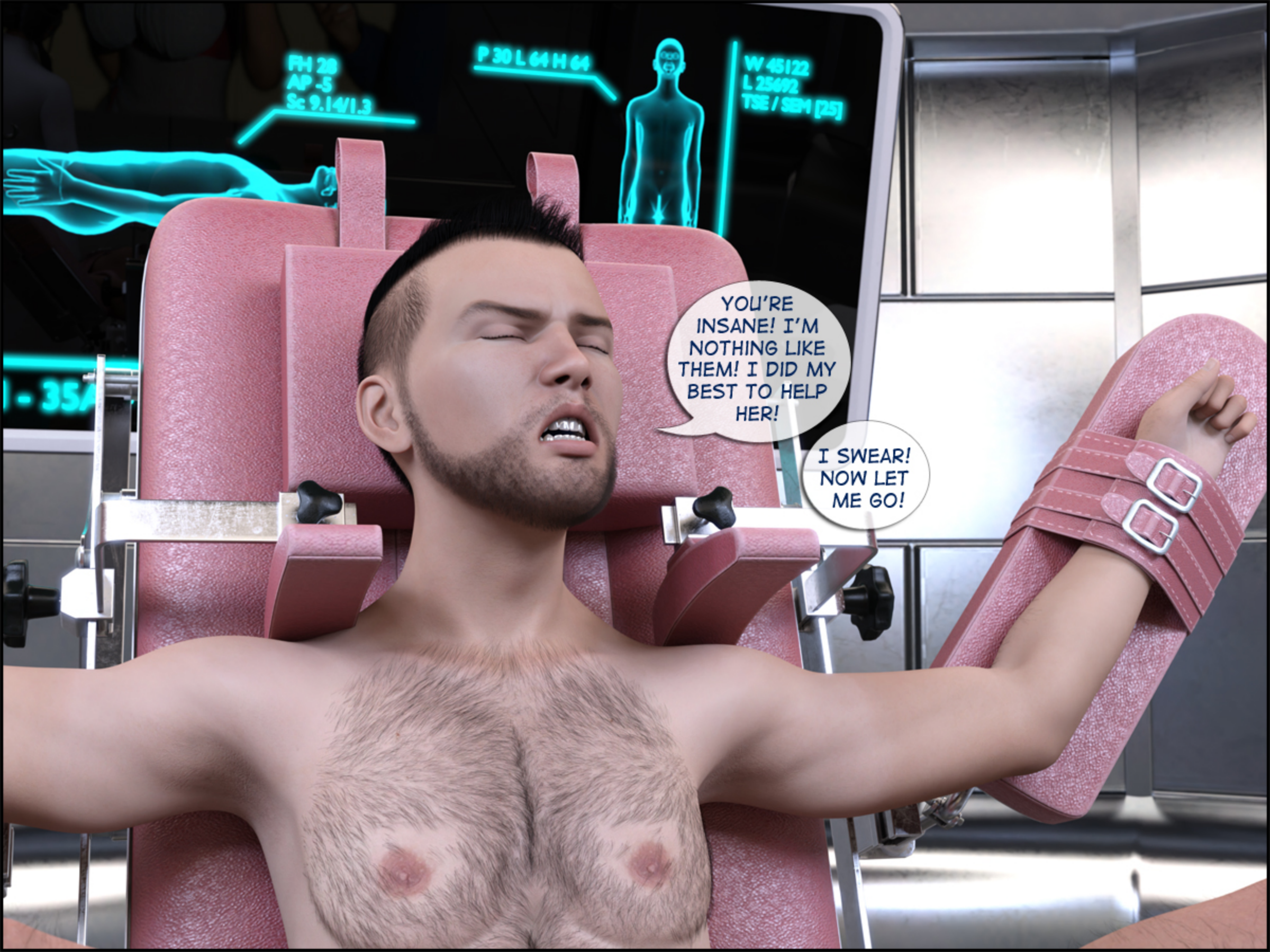


IMAGINE
HOW SHE FELT
WHEN SHE FOUND
OUT HER LOVER
WAS ONE OF
THEM...

THOSE
MONSTERS WE
WERE FORCED TO
LIVE WITH AFTER
COMING TO THIS
COUNTRY.

THEY HAD
HER DRESSING
AND ACTING LIKE A
SLUT. MADE HER GET
BREAST IMPLANTS AND
SPEND EVERY NIGHT
STRIPPING TO MAKE
THEM MORE
MONEY...

KNOWING
THAT IF SHE
REFUSED, THEY'D
HURT HER LITTLE
BROTHER.



PH 28
AP-5
Sc 9.14/1.3

P 30 L 64 H 64

W 45122
L 25692
TSE / SEP [25]

YOU'RE
INSANE! I'M
NOTHING LIKE
THEM! I DID MY
BEST TO HELP
HER!


I SWEAR!
NOW LET
ME GO!



LIAR. I
KNOW EXACTLY
WHO YOU ARE,
ALEX...



I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU FOR A VERY
LONG TIME.



DO YOU
RECOGNIZE ME,
OR DID YOU TRULY
FORGET ABOUT US
AFTER EVERYTHING
YOU'VE DONE?

A man with short dark hair and a beard is seated in a pink, padded chair. His arms are held out to the sides, restrained by pink straps with buckles. He has a shocked expression on his face. In the foreground, the back of a woman's head with long grey hair in two braids is visible. The setting appears to be a clinical or laboratory environment with various pieces of equipment.

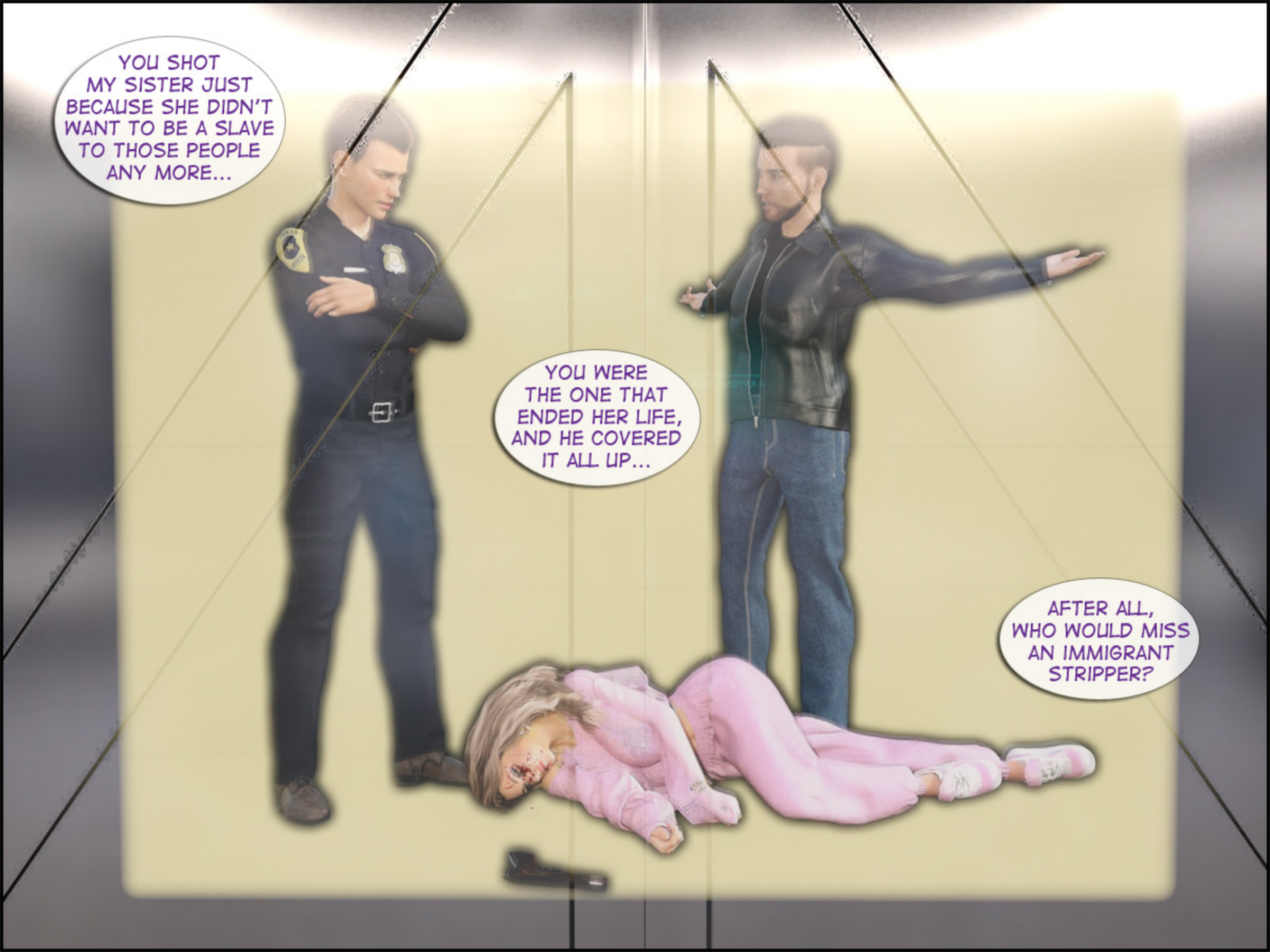
SOFIA!?
IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU'RE DEAD!
I WAS...

THE ONE
WHO PULLED
THE TRIGGER,
BATSON...?



SOFIA
IS DEAD.

YOU AND
YOUR BROTHER
STOLE HER FROM
ME OVER TWELVE
YEARS AGO.



YOU SHOT
MY SISTER JUST
BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T
WANT TO BE A SLAVE
TO THOSE PEOPLE
ANY MORE...

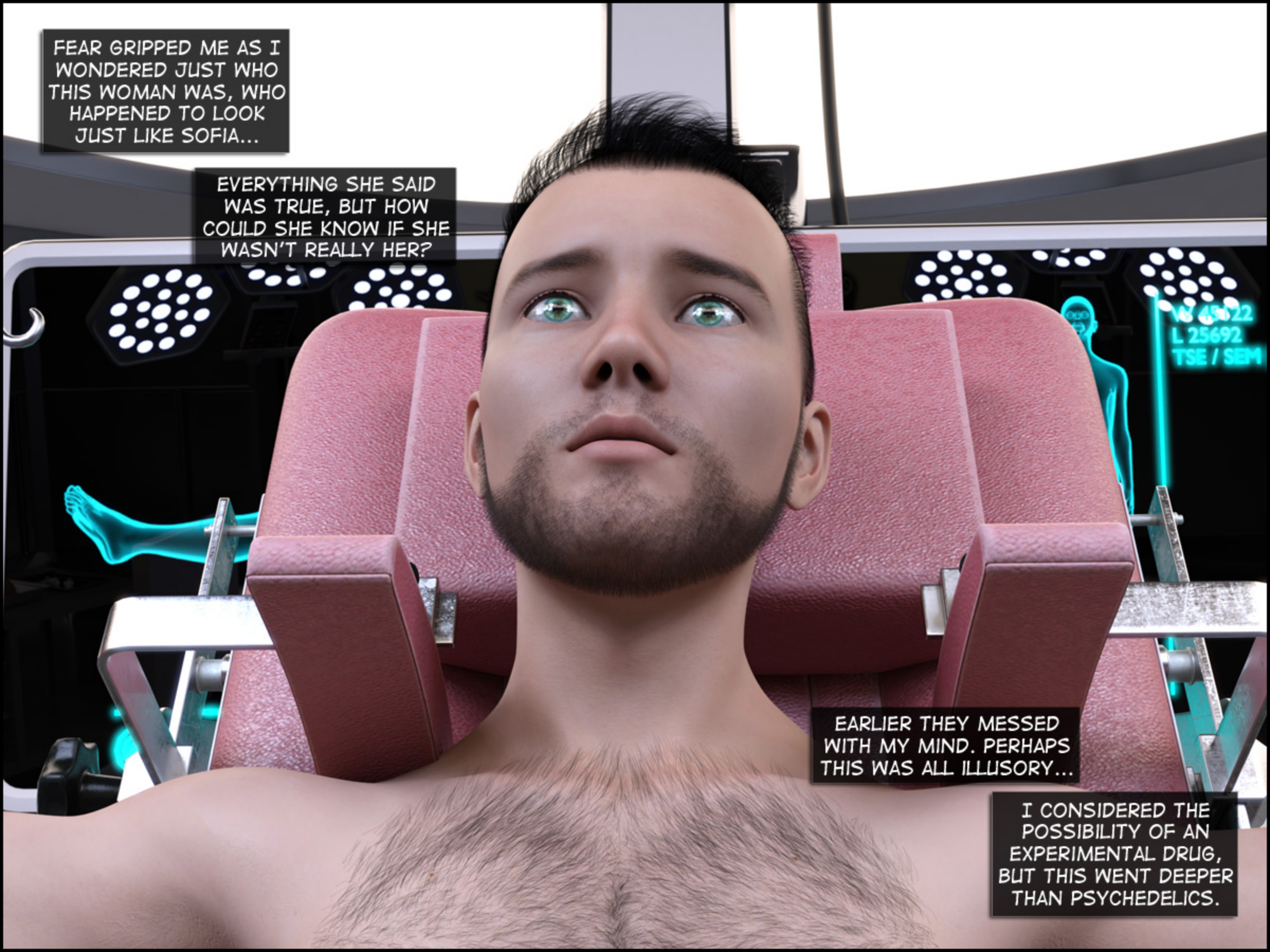
YOU WERE
THE ONE THAT
ENDED HER LIFE,
AND HE COVERED
IT ALL UP...

AFTER ALL,
WHO WOULD MISS
AN IMMIGRANT
STRIPPER?

A woman with grey hair in a braid, wearing a white lab coat, teal gloves, and a teal face mask, sits in a laboratory. She is looking down with a somber expression. In the background, there is a metal cart with two trays of brown, dome-shaped objects, a framed X-ray of a skull, and various lab equipment like a beaker and a small white machine on a counter.

SHE HAD
JUST TURNED
SEVENTEEN...

I MADE
HER A CRAPPY
BIRTHDAY CAKE.
BUT SHE NEVER
CAME HOME...

A man with a beard and green eyes is sitting in a red, padded chair in a futuristic laboratory. He is looking upwards with a concerned expression. The background features a dark wall with circular light patterns and a glowing blue figure in the distance. A digital display on the right shows the text 'W 45022 L 25692 TSE / SEM'.

FEAR GRIPPED ME AS I
WONDERED JUST WHO
THIS WOMAN WAS, WHO
HAPPENED TO LOOK
JUST LIKE SOFIA...

EVERYTHING SHE SAID
WAS TRUE, BUT HOW
COULD SHE KNOW IF SHE
WASN'T REALLY HER?

EARLIER THEY MESSED
WITH MY MIND. PERHAPS
THIS WAS ALL ILLUSORY...

I CONSIDERED THE
POSSIBILITY OF AN
EXPERIMENTAL DRUG,
BUT THIS WENT DEEPER
THAN PSYCHEDELICS.



WHEN SHE WAS ALIVE, SHE ALWAYS DREAMED OF MAKING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE...


IN HER MEMORY, I'M ENSURING THAT SHE IS.

I STILL DON'T... WHO ARE YOU?

P.30L64H64


PH 28
AP-5
Sc 9.14/1.3

X

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white lab coat, a teal surgical mask, and teal nitrile gloves. She is looking down with a somber expression, her right hand resting against her mask. The background shows a laboratory setting with a microscope, a scale, and test tubes.

FOR YOU, I
AM HER REVENANT.
I AM JUSTICE FOR MY
DEAR SISTER FROM
BEYOND THE
GRAVE...

THANKS TO
MY EMPLOYER,
SOFIA LIVES ON
INSTEAD OF POOR,
POWERLESS
MATEO...

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair styled in a braid, wearing a white lab coat, a teal surgical mask, and teal gloves. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight, knowing smile. The background is a sterile hospital room with stainless steel walls and a window. To the right, a hand in a pink glove is visible, holding a pink object. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the woman's face.

WE GET
OUR REVENGE,
AND THEY GET
RESULTS...

AND
TOGETHER
WE CAN MAKE
HER VISION A
REALITY.



WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE WITH
LARRY!?

YOUR
BROTHER WAS
THE FIRST...

ALL IT TOOK
WAS A HINT THAT
SOMEONE KNEW OF
HIS INVOLVEMENT
WITH HUMAN TRAF-
FICKING...

AND HE
FELL RIGHT INTO
OUR TRAP, TRYING
TO GET THE DROP
ON THEM.



YOU
WANTED TO
KNOW WHERE
SHE IS...?





SHE...?

YOU
ALREADY
MET HER A
FEW DAYS
AGO.



COULD
YOU BELIEVE
THAT THE WOMAN
ON THE LEFT AND
THE MAN ON THE
RIGHT ARE BOTH THE
SAME PERSON?



NO.
YOU'RE
MAKING SHIT
UP...



THAT'S
FLUCKED UP.
THERE'S NO
WAY...!

HE MADE
QUITE THE
SLUT...



OH, WITH THE TECHNOLOGY WE HAVE HERE, IT'S VERY POSSIBLE.

AND LET ME SAY, SHE'S TAKEN TO THIS LIFE LIKE SHE WAS MADE FOR IT...

NO! THERE'S NO WAY! SHE...

-35A/V



HNN!
WHY AM
I...?

IS
SOMETHING
THE MATTER,
ALEX?



I COULDN'T STOP
THINKING ABOUT THAT
BIMBO SUCKING COCK
WHEN I FOUND HER...

NO MATTER HOW HARD
I TRIED, EVERY OTHER
THOUGHT WAS BRUSHED
ASIDE AS VISIONS OF
HER FLOODED MY MIND.

P 30 L 64 H 64

FH 28
AP 5
Sc 9.14/1.3

W 45124
L 25492
TSE / SEM [25]



XRAY

IT WAS SUDDENLY THE
MOST EROTIC THING I'VE
EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE.

THE POSSIBILITY OF
HER ACTUALLY BEING
LARRY ONLY SEEMED
TO MAKE IT WORSE...

WHAT THE FLICK WAS
WRONG WITH ME...?

ALEX... HOW SHAMEFUL...

I'D ASK YOU TO IMAGINE WHAT LARRY WOULD THINK... BUT SHE'S DEVELOPED QUITE A REACTION TO HARD COCKS THESE DAYS...

THIS ISN'T... I'M NOT...!



X RAYON - 35A/9

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY HEAD?

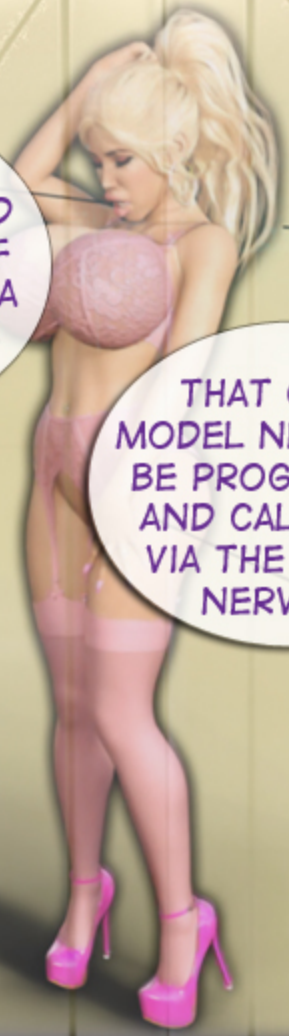
THE SAME THING WE DID TO HIS.

WELL, YOU'RE A BIT OF AN UPGRADE.

Nanoplasm Inje
(Mod bj69 R

- Adjustab
- Slave to
- Muscula

**YOU SEE,
LANA REQUIRED
QUITE A BIT OF
SURGERY AND A
CRANIAL CHIP
IMPLANT.**



Cerebric Control
(Proto cb32 Impl

- Reprogrammable
- Early Sync Tech

**THAT OLDER
MODEL NEEDED TO
BE PROGRAMMED
AND CALIBRATED
VIA THE OCULAR
NERVES...**

Artificial Breast Grafts
(Mod xfo4 Lactators)

- Adjustable scale tech
- Synthetic flesh adaption
for maximum compatability
- Synthetic lactation production

...gmioplasty
(Mod x71 Implant)

- Resilient
- Adjustable tightne
- Synthetic Cervic
- production



Injections
(Receivers)
Small scale tech
Cerebric Controller
Impulse Control

Breast Grafts
(Lactators)
Small scale tech
Artificial flesh adaption
Maximum compatability
Maximum lactation production



BUT YOU ARE OUR FIRST HUMAN TRIAL FOR THE NANOVIRUS, WHICH ONLY HAD TO BE INJECTED INTO CERTAIN PARTS OF YOUR BRAIN TO BEGIN WORKING.

- Reprogrammable
- Early Sync Test

FROM THERE IT LEARNS AND ADAPTS UNTIL IT'S READY TO REPLACE THOSE NEURONS WITH SOMETHING WE CAN INTERFACE WITH DIRECTLY.

Modified Vaginoplasty
(N) IT REPLICATES AND SPREADS TO THE NEXT TARGET AREA, OVER AND OVER UNTIL IT'S FINISHED.

NOW OPEN YOUR EYES AND PAY ATTENTION. THIS NEXT PART IS FUN.



AT HER COMMAND, MY EYES SUDDENLY WIDENED, MY FOCUS DRAWN TO THE DISPLAY IN FRONT OF ME...



SHE WASN'T LYING ABOUT ANY OF THIS.



BOTH HER
CHIP AND YOUR
REPLACED NEURONS
ARE ABLE TO SYNC
WITH OUR OTHER
DEVICES.

NAMELY,
THE CONTROL
CHIP I POSSESS,
AND MANY OF OUR
GROUNDBREAKING
PROSTHETICS.

BUT
WHY?



THERE ARE MANY APPLICABLE REASONS FOR THIS TECHNOLOGY.

FROM TREATMENT OF MENTAL ILLNESS TO TOP-SECRET CIA PROJECTS...

YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN THOSE I WORKED FOR!

NO. THE ONE I WORK FOR IS GOING TO FIX THIS BROKEN WORLD...

BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES. I HAVE MY OWN PLANS...

YOU SEE,
WITH ALL THE
TECHNOLOGY YOU
BOTH ARE TESTING
FOR US...

Nanoplasm Injections
(Mod bj69 Recievers)

- Adjustable scale tech
- Slave to Cerebric Controller
- Muscular Impulse Control

Artificial Breast Grafts
(Mod xf04 Lactators)

- Adjustable scale tech
- Synthetic flesh adaption
for maximum compatability
- Synthetic lactation production

Cerebric Controller
(Proto cb32 Implant)

- Reprogrammable
- Early Sync Tech

Modified Vaginoplasty
(Mod xx71 Implant)

- Resilient
- Adjustable tightness
- Synthetic Cervical fluid
production



I WAS
ABLE TO CHANGE
YOUR BROTHER INTO
THE VERY THING YOU
ALL FORCED SOFIA
TO BECOME...

Nanoplasm Injections
(Mod bj69 Recievers)

- Adjustable scale tech
- Slave to Cerebric Controller
- Muscular Impulse Control

Artificial Breast Grafts
(Mod xfo4 Lactators)

- Adjustable scale tech
- Synthetic flesh adaption
for maximum compatability
- Synthetic lactation production

SOLD!?

SHE LIVES
EVERY DAY IN
HUMILIATION. A
LIVING SEX OBJECT
NOW OWNED BY A
VERY POWERFUL
MAN.

HE LOVES
KNOWING THAT
THERE'S ANOTHER
MAN'S MIND TRAPPED
IN THERE, WATCHING
AND FEELING...

Modified Vaginoplasty
(Mod xx71 Implant)

- Resilient
- Adjustable tightness
- Synthetic Cervical fluid
production

OH, YES.
NOW THAT WE
HAVE YOU, WE NO
LONGER NEED HER
FOR STUDY.

SHE WILL
BE A PART OF
OUR NEXT PHASE.
BUT DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT.





INSTEAD,
LET'S FOCUS ON
TESTING OUR
TECH...

WANT TO
KNOW WHO
HER FIRST
WAS...

CARL...?

AH, CARL
WOODCOCK.
NOW THERE'S
A REAL GOOD
DETECTIVE...



HE HAD
THE MISFORTUNE
OF DISCOVERING
WHERE WE HAD
ABDUCTED HIS
PARTNER.

WE TOOK
HIM IN, BUT WE
COULDN'T FIND ANY
DIRT ON HIM. AN
ACTUAL DECENT
PERSON...

IT TOOK A
LITTLE BIT OF
PERSUASION TO
CONVINCE HIM TO
FORGET WHAT
HE FOUND.

BUT AT THIS POINT, SHE WAS VERY PERSUASIVE...

OH GOD! LARRY!

TWITCH


I TRIED TO FIGHT IT,
BUT THE IMAGE IN
FRONT OF ME WAS
BURNED IN MY MIND.

MY BODY AGGRESSIVELY
RESPONDING TO IT IN
WAYS I NEVER WANTED
IT TO. PRIMAL. FERAL...



EVERY INSTINCT TOLD ME
TO LOOK AWAY, TO FIGHT...

YET I WAS POWERLESS
TO MY OWN AROUSAL.



WHY ARE
YOU SHOWING
ME THIS!?

STOP IT!
I DON'T WANT
TO SEE ANY
MORE!

DON'T
YOU? YOUR
BODY DOESN'T
APPEAR TO
AGREE...

GRR!
YOU'RE THE
ONE...

LET ME
BE PERFECTLY
CLEAR. WHILE I
DO ENJOY SEEING
YOU IN TORMENT,
I ALSO WANT YOU
TO SEE...





TO KNOW
WHAT SORT OF
HELL AWAITS
YOU...

AND TO
KNOW WHO
PUT YOU THERE
AND WHY.

WHAT
DO YOU THINK
WAS GOING THROUGH
HER MIND AS SHE
OFFERED HERSELF
UP TO HER OLD
PARTNER?

OH
GOD...!
GRUNT

YES. IT
PROBABLY
WAS SOMETHING
ALONG THOSE
LINES....



JUST LOOK AT HER
TITS BOUNCE WHILE
SHE SUCKS CARL'S
MONSTER DICK...

I WONDER
WHICH ONE OF
YOU WILL BE THE
BEST...

DON'T
DO THIS TO
ME! I...
GUH...

I CAN'T
THINK...



I FOUGHT WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING TO RESIST THE GROWING AROUSAL I FELT...

AS I WATCHED MY STEP-BROTHER-TURNED-BIMBO GET RAILED BY HER PARTNER.

ALL THE WHILE I WAS PAINFULLY AWARE OF MY CAPTOR'S MUSINGS...



BUT IT WAS NO USE.
DESPITE MY TRAINING,
DESPITE EVERYTHING...



SHE OWNED MY MIND.
AND ALL I COULD DO WAS
DELAY THE INEVITABLE.



FH 28
AP -5
Sc 9.14/1.3

P 30 L 64 H 64

W 45122
L 25692
TSE / SEM [25]

RAYON - 35A

OH GOD,
HER TITS ARE
LEAKING!

WAIT
UNTIL YOU
SEE OUR NEW
MODEL...



GO AHEAD.
ORGASM. CUM
WHILE YOU WATCH
LARRY TURN INTO
A WHORE.

HNNNK!

AND THEN MY LAST SHRED
OF WILLPOWER BROKE...



SHAMEFULLY EJACULATING
THE STRONGEST ORGASM
IN MY LIFE AS I WATCHED
MY TRANSFORMED STEP
BROTHER CLIM ON SCREEN.

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN
AFRAID OF WHAT SHE HAD
IN STORE FOR ME NEXT...

AAAAUUUGH!

AND SOME PART OF ME
TRULY WAS TERRIFIED...



BUT I COULD ONLY FOCUS
ON THE COMBINATION OF
ECSTASY AND SHAME...

SEDATE
HIM AND PREPARE
PHASE TWO.

PHFAY
STU...?

AS MY CONSCIOUSNESS
ONCE MORE BEGAN TO
FADE INTO THE VOID...

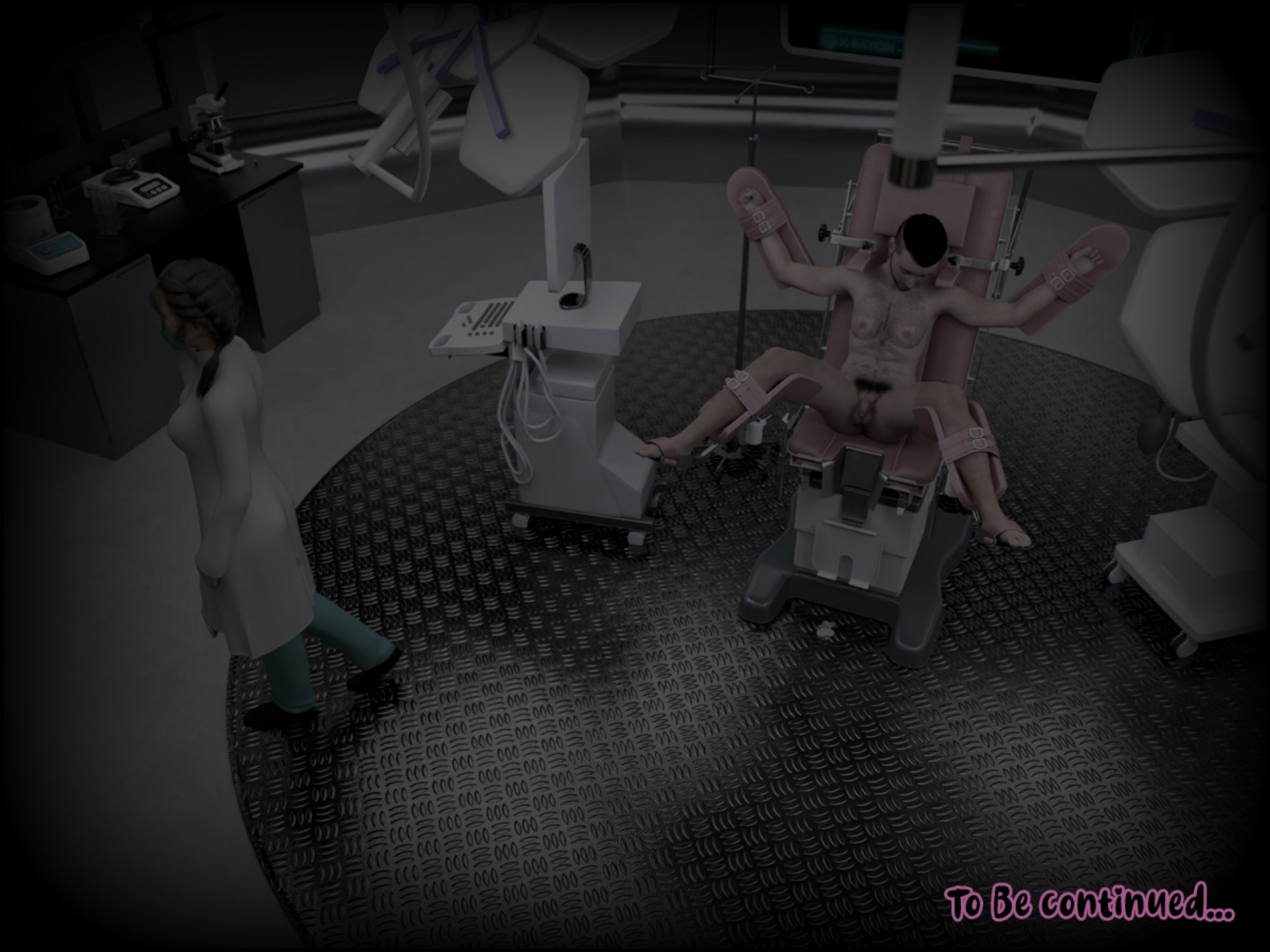


PLEASANT
NIGHTMARES,
ALEX.

I HOPE
YOU ENJOYED
YOUR FINAL
ORGASM AS
A MAN...

I'LL BE SURE
TO WAKE YOU UP
WHEN WE'RE DONE
WITH THE NEXT
PART.

SOFIA...



To Be continued...