




SO YOU SAY  
WE COULD ESCAPE  
FROM HERE IF YOU  
HAD A KEY?





Sure, the rest of the systems are fooled easily, and once outside, getting away is simple.





Why do  
you ask?

I HAVE  
A PLAN.





I'M GONNA  
GET YOU A  
KEY.





YO HO,  
MISTER.





YOU UP  
FOR SOME GOOD  
TIME?

HOW  
'BOUT IT,  
HANDSOME?







**YES. YES  
I AM.**







I DO  
WANT TO...





TOO  
BAD.

TWACK



HE'S  
OUT.





Wow.  
Brutal, but  
efficient.

HERE'S  
YOUR KEYS.  
YOU'RE UP.







Right on.  
Follow me.



A quick escape run later.

UUUUUUHHHHAAAAAAWWW  
UUUUUUHHHHAAAAAAWWW  
UUUUUUHHHHAAAAAAWWW

This way.  
Hurry.





Quite a long  
escape run later.

Welcome  
to my place.








BOY, DO  
YOU KNOW  
HOW TO TREAT  
A LADY.






A 3D rendered scene showing two women from behind, wearing bright yellow, form-fitting jumpsuits. They are standing in a room with stone walls and a blue patterned rug. The woman on the left has her hand on the shoulder of the woman on the right. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

Yeah, it's a total dump.



A close-up shot of a woman with short, styled brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a bright yellow jacket. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text "But we should be safe here for a few hours." The background consists of a weathered, greyish-brown wall with some white graffiti in Arabic script. The lighting is soft, highlighting her features.


But we  
should be safe here  
for a few hours.





GOOD. I'M  
GONNA REST A  
BIT.



A woman with short brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a yellow jacket over a black top, stands in front of a brick wall. She has a confident expression and is pointing her right index finger upwards. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

You do that.  
I'll run a few  
errands.

Helping us to  
further escape. See ya  
in a bit.









So, this is where we are, is it?






You completely stripped me naked.

You fully are me.





Does it  
feel right? Are  
you happy?



No. No,  
I'm not.







RAAAAARRRH!





NOTHING  
FEELS RIGHT!

Easy  
there.





Maybe we can figure this out.

For starters, where did you come from?





I don't know.

You don't know?

No. I was just here at some point, and had the strong urge to fight you for, well, being you.





Strange.  
Maybe we should stop  
fighting, and figure this  
out together?

Together?

Together.  
Let's wake up.



Shit, what is  
this now?

CUMDUMP

COCK  
WHORE

What's  
going on?

WHORE  
FUCKME

**TO BE CONTINUED...**