

A young man with wavy brown hair, wearing a dark blue tank top with a colorful comic book print and blue jeans, stands in a room. He has a surprised expression and is looking down at his chest. A speech bubble above him contains the text "HOLY SPIT! GOTTA GET DOWNTOWN, QUICK!". The room has a brown wall, a framed picture, and a chair in the background.

HOLY SPIT!
GOTTA GET
DOWNTOWN,
QUICK!

BRADLEY GETS A TEXT
OVER HIS HERO-COMM

A QUICK COSTUME
CHANGE...





I'LL BE THERE
IN SECONDS AT
THIS SPEED...

...AND BRADLEY SPRINGS
INTO ACTION AS

SHOCKWAVE!



HUH!
THERE'S.. NO
RIOT HERE.



FROM THE SHADOWS...

THE SKULL CULT!

I FIGURED THIS WAS A TRAP... SO LET'S GO TO IT!





VOOF!

VUT!

HE... TAGGED ME...

UGH!



JUST GIVE IN,
HERO!

-GGUUHH..



TAKE HIM!



HAHA!
COMPLETELY
OUT!

BRING HIM!

LATER...



--UUHH--
WH-WHERE...?

SHUT IT, BOY!

PUT HIM OUT!



NO! N...
UUHH--

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF IT,
MASTERS.



THE GAS CYLINDER IS FULLY CHARGED.

THE POLLEN MIST WILL KEEP HIM SEXUALLY EXCITED.

THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN RESIST IT.



GOOD. HE'S
ALREADY
GETTING
HARD.

HEH.
HE'S ALREADY
STOPPED
STRUGGLING.

PREP HIM.



TAKE HIS SHIRT. MM. SO STRONG.

MMM.



HMM. HIS PUBIC HAIR. UNACCEPTABLE.

AGREED. THE MASTER WILL NOT BE PLEASED.

CLEAN HIM.



AHH..

SHHH, THE
MASTER
COMES!

SO SMOOTH,
NOW.

MASTER OF THE SKULL
CULT...

TORMENT!

OUR NEW
RECRUIT SEEMS
TO BE DOING
WELL.

SHOCKWAVE
WILL PROVE TO
BE A POWERFUL
ALLY.

THE MIST IS
PERMEATING HIS
SYSTEM,
MASTER.

WHO ARE WE
MOVING
AGAINST FIRST,
MASTER?

SLOWLY, THE MACHINE
ENTERS SHOCKWAVE...

A VIAL OF LIQUID IS FITTED TO THE MACHINE AS IT PUSHES IT'S WAY INTO SHOCKWAVE.

THE POLLEN NECTAR WILL ENTER HIM WITH EACH THRUST.





AH, SO RESPONSIVE.

PERFECT.