

# THE RUTHLESS



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ISSUE 6

ARIEL PIPER.

FORMER KIDS' CHANNEL PRINCESS,  
HEIR TO A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR  
MANUFACTURED POP MUSIC CAREER.



AFTER HAVING TORTURED RYLIE ON NATIONAL  
TELEVISION, WHAT COULD THE RUTHLESS  
POSSIBLY WANT WITH ARIEL?

HOW FAR WILL THE RUTHLESS  
GO TO PROVE A POINT?

# THE RUTHLESS

## ISSUE 6

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MINUTES AFTER THE LIVE BROADCAST ENDED, THE RUTHLESS STEALS TRACY FROM THE SET, LEAVES RYLIE FOR THE CREW TO PICK UP, AND DEEMS IT TIME FOR A COSTUME CHANGE.

AFTER ALL, WHY NOT?

**BS**  
STUDIO

WHY DID YOU DO THAT TO RYLIE?

BECAUSE I CAN. EXPLOITATION IS THE ONLY UNIFYING TRAIT OF SENTIENCE IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE.

I OFFER YOU PROOF. SEE THAT GIRL OVER THERE ON THE PHONE?



MISS PIPER! IT'S TIME YOU COME WITH ME.

**FUCK OFF.**

I TOLD YOU ASSHOLES I'M TAKING A HALF-HOUR BREAK.

A-ARIEL? OH MY GOD, WHERE ARE WE?



SO YOU DO KNOW HER! I FIGURED YOU DID, WITH ALL THE DRAMA ABOUT YOUR FEUD THIS LAST YEAR.

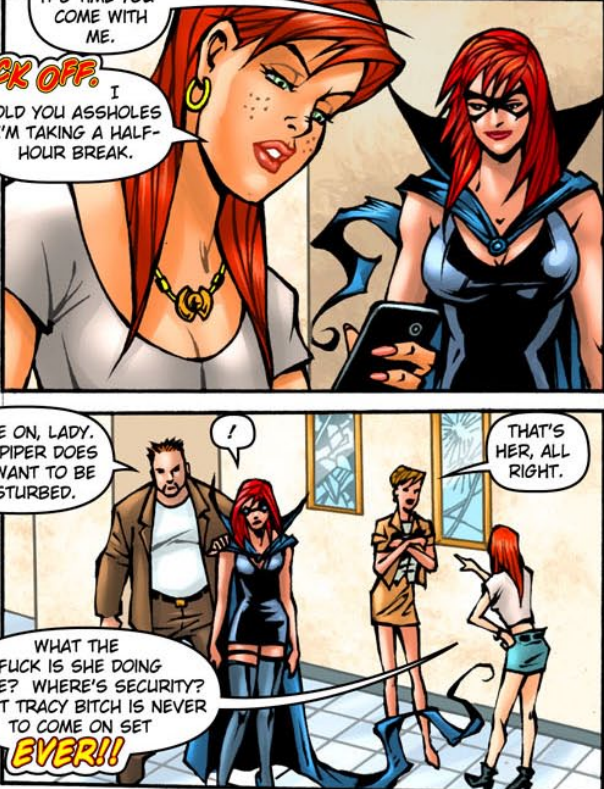
ARIEL PIPER. FORMER KIDS' CHANNEL PRINCESS, HEIR TO A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR, MANUFACTURED POP MUSIC CAREER.

AND A TOTAL BITCH. GOD, SHE'S AWFUL!

COME ON, LADY. MISS PIPER DOES NOT WANT TO BE DISTURBED.

WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE DOING HERE? WHERE'S SECURITY? THAT TRACY BITCH IS NEVER TO COME ON SET **EVER!!**

THAT'S HER, ALL RIGHT.



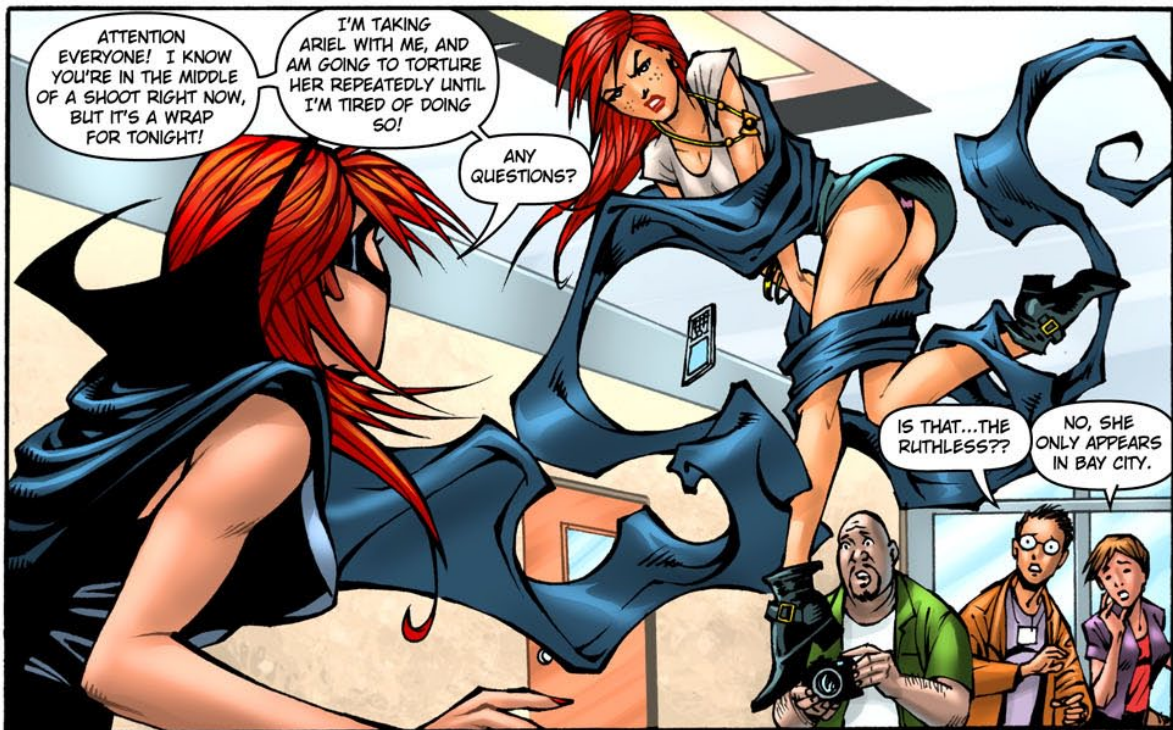




I AM NOT A 'LADY'

DO NOT TOUCH ME. EVER.

AAAAH!



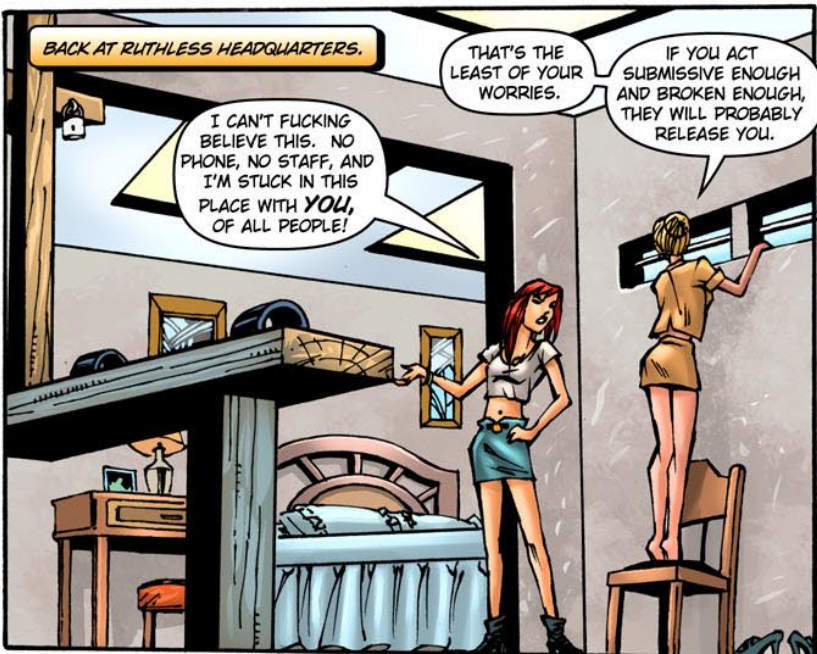
ATTENTION EVERYONE! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A SHOOT RIGHT NOW, BUT IT'S A WRAP FOR TONIGHT!

I'M TAKING ARIEL WITH ME, AND AM GOING TO TORTURE HER REPEATEDLY UNTIL I'M TIRED OF DOING SO!

ANY QUESTIONS?

IS THAT...THE RUTHLESS???

NO, SHE ONLY APPEARS IN BAY CITY.



BACK AT RUTHLESS HEADQUARTERS.

I CAN'T FUCKING BELIEVE THIS. NO PHONE, NO STAFF, AND I'M STUCK IN THIS PLACE WITH YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE!

THAT'S THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES.

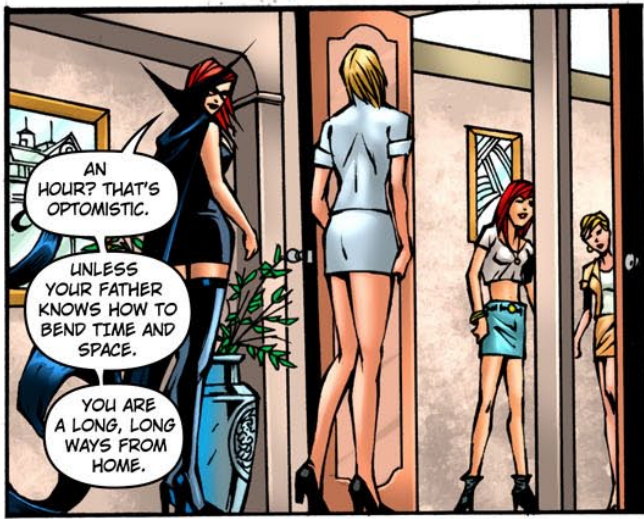
IF YOU ACT SUBMISSIVE ENOUGH AND BROKEN ENOUGH, THEY WILL PROBABLY RELEASE YOU.



SUBMISSIVE... BROKEN...? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LOSER?

MY DAD WILL GET ME OUT OF HERE IN AN HOUR.

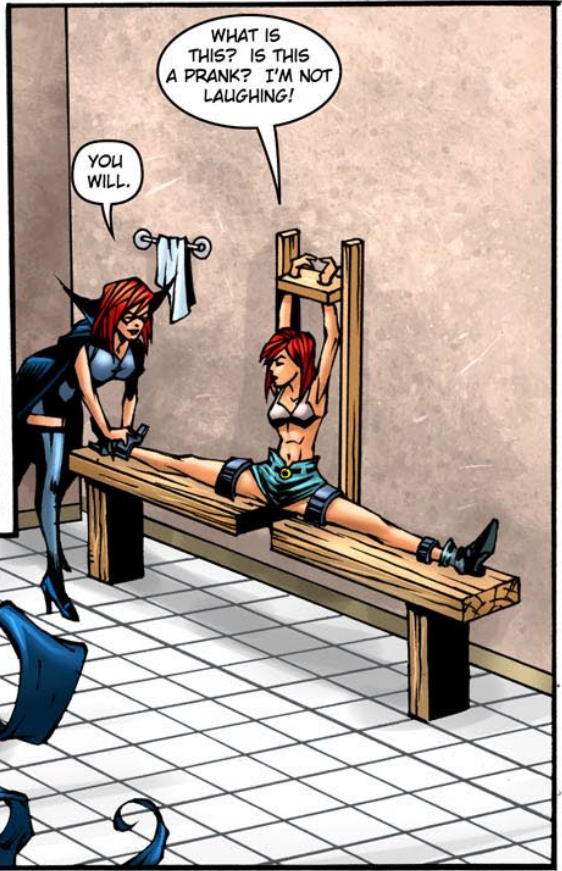




AN HOUR? THAT'S OPTIMISTIC.

UNLESS YOUR FATHER KNOWS HOW TO BEND TIME AND SPACE.

YOU ARE A LONG, LONG WAYS FROM HOME.



WHAT IS THIS? IS THIS A PRANK? I'M NOT LAUGHING!

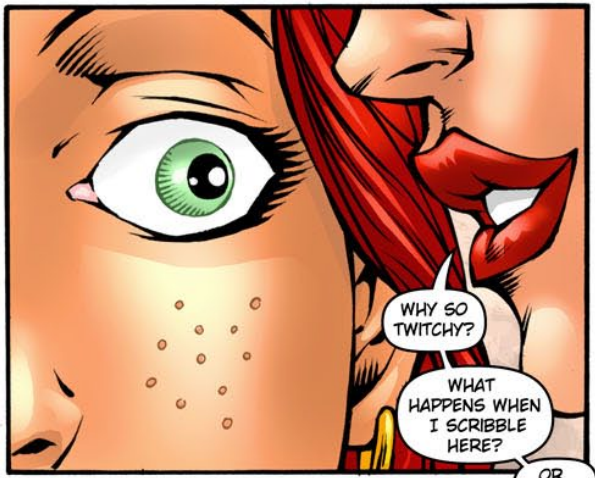
YOU WILL.



OK, FREAKS! SHOW'S OVER!

OH NO, LITTLE ARIEL.

THE SHOW HAS JUST BEGUN.



WHY SO TWITCHY?

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I SCRIBBLE HERE?

OR HERE?

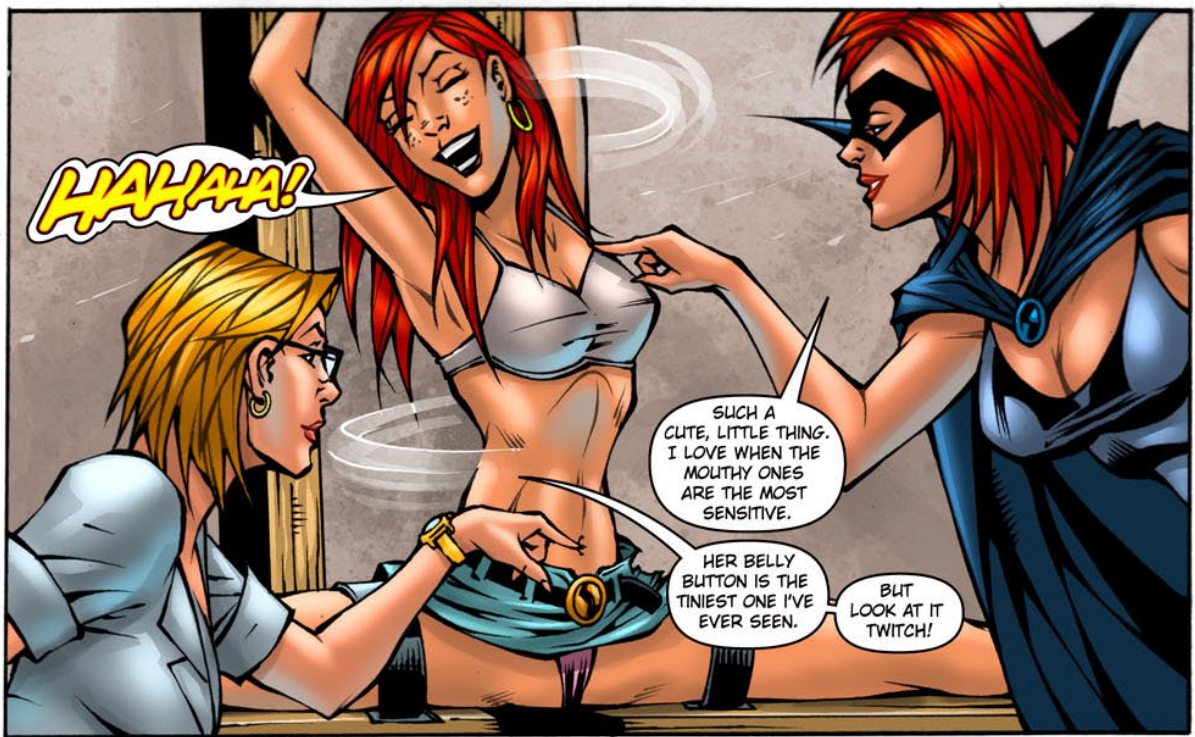


OOHHH...  
UNNNH!  
OH GOD  
OH GOD  
OH GOD

THAT FEAR...

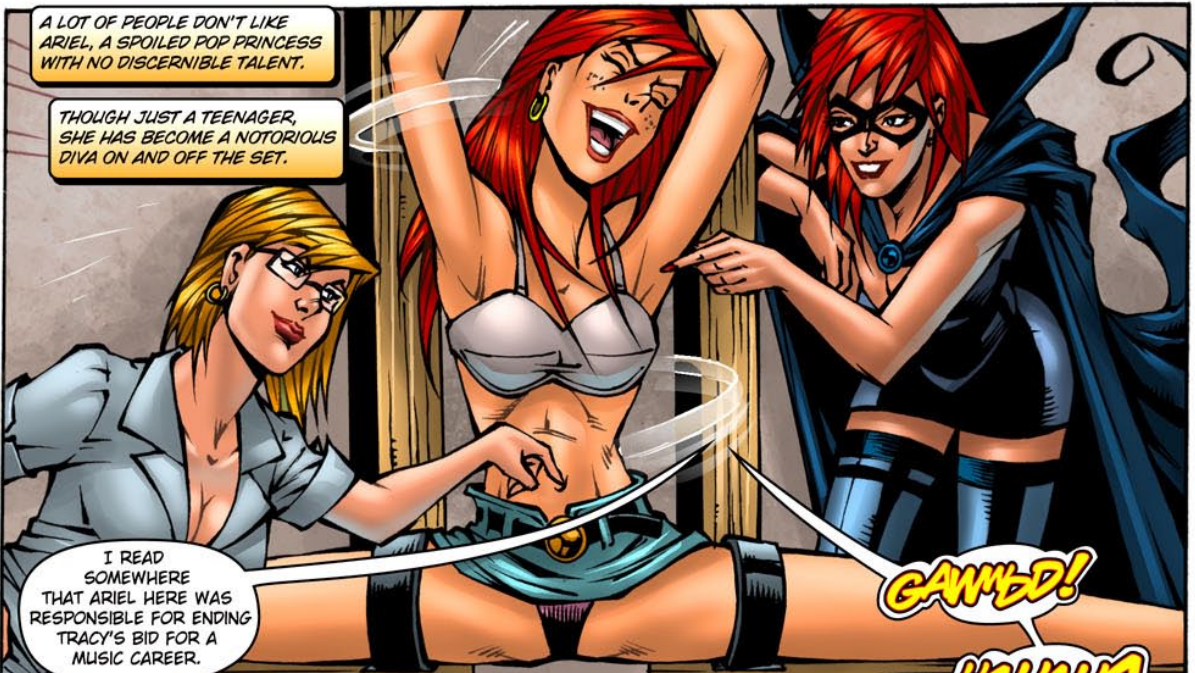
THAT FEAR WASHES OVER YOU NOW. THERE IS NO TIME FOR DRAMA, FOR MASKS, FOR THREATS. YOU KNOW WHAT'S COMING AND YOU CANNOT STOP IT!





A LOT OF PEOPLE DON'T LIKE ARIEL, A SPOILED POP PRINCESS WITH NO DISCERNIBLE TALENT.

THOUGH JUST A TEENAGER, SHE HAS BECOME A NOTORIOUS DIVA ON AND OFF THE SET.



I READ SOMEWHERE THAT ARIEL HERE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR ENDING TRACY'S BID FOR A MUSIC CAREER.

GAWPED!

HAHAHA

TRACY HATES HER.



HMMM, TRACY CAN THANK US LATER FOR THE FRONT ROW SEAT, THEN!

TRACY TRIES TO HIDE THE IMMENSE SATISFACTION THIS SCENE GIVES HER.

GA AAA  
HAHAHA

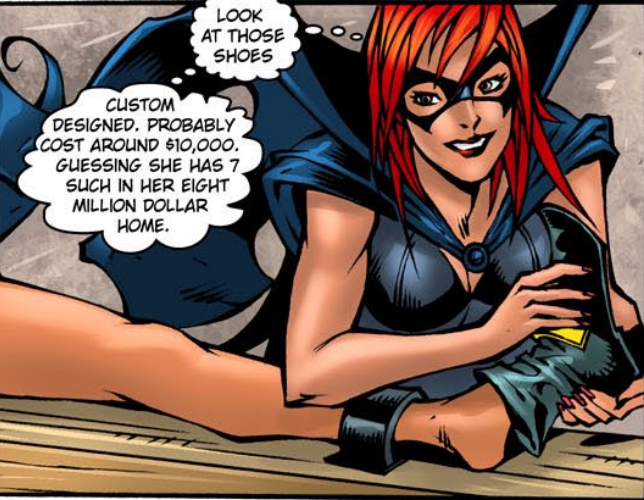
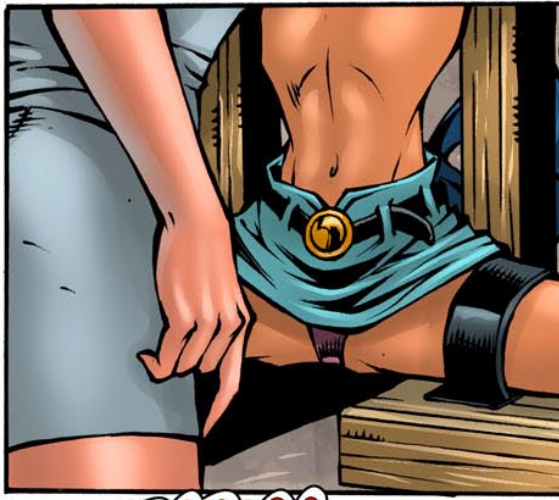




PLEASE STOP!  
JUST STOP! WHAT  
THE F-FUCK JUST  
STOP!



NO! RENDER  
NO MERCY UPON  
VANITY'S LIPS! LO,  
THE HOBBLD SONGBIRD  
KNOWS ITS PLACE AMONG  
THAT WHICH TRULY  
FLIES!



LOOK  
AT THOSE  
SHOES

CUSTOM  
DESIGNED. PROBABLY  
COST AROUND \$10,000.  
GUESSING SHE HAS 7  
SUCH IN HER EIGHT  
MILLION DOLLAR  
HOME.



MY GOD,  
YOU **ARE** TWITCHY!  
DO YOU EVER GO  
BAREFOOT?!



PLEASE  
HAHAHAH

NO!  
HAHA

\* GASP \*

DOCTOR,  
WHAT WAS ARIEL'S  
RESULTS FROM THE  
NEURAL MAPPER?

ALL RED.  
JUST LIKE  
RYLIE.





RED. JUST LIKE HER HAIR.

AND MINE.



\* WHIMPER \*  
I'm So Ticklish.

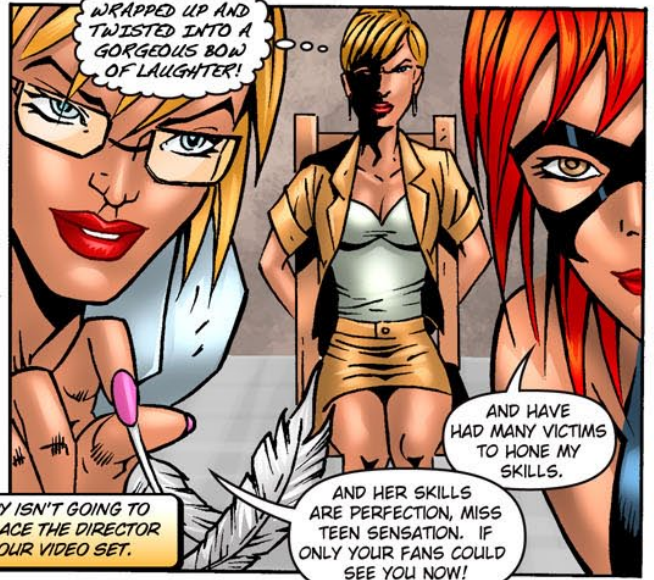
THE RUTHLESS PAUSES JUST A MOMENT, AS DOES COLLINS. IN THE PRECIOUS MOMENT TO CATCH A BREATH, YOU TRY NOT TO CRY.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, DADDY ISN'T COMING TO BAIL. OUT YOUR BIG MOUTH.

**NO**

ARIEL, I PERFECTED THIS TECHNIQUE LONG AGO ON MY BEST FRIEND'S LITTLE SISTER.



DIVINITY WRAPPED UP AND TWISTED INTO A GORGEOUS BOW OF LAUGHTER!

AND HAVE HAD MANY VICTIMS TO HONE MY SKILLS.

AND HER SKILLS ARE PERFECTION, MISS TEEN SENSATION. IF ONLY YOUR FANS COULD SEE YOU NOW!

RIGHT NOW IT'S JUST YOU.

AND YOUR INCREDIBLY TICKLISH, PETITE BODY.

**I'M SO TICKLISH!**

**PLEASE NOOO! I'M TOO TICKLISH!!**



STACIA HAS A STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE FOR SUCH TORTURE, WHEN SHE WANTS HER VICTIMS TO FEEL EVERY STROKE.

FOR A RED HEADED VICTIM, STACIA FOCUSES ON ONE SECTION OF THE REDHEAD'S EXPOSED SKIN. SHE COUNTS OFF A FRECKLE FOR EVERY STROKE OF THE FEATHER.

REDHEAD'S HAVE HUNDREDS, THOUSANDS OF FRECKLES.

SOMETIMES, STACIA LOSES COUNT.



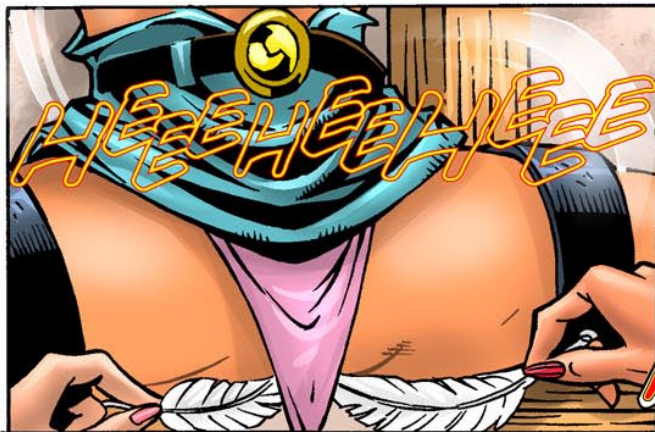
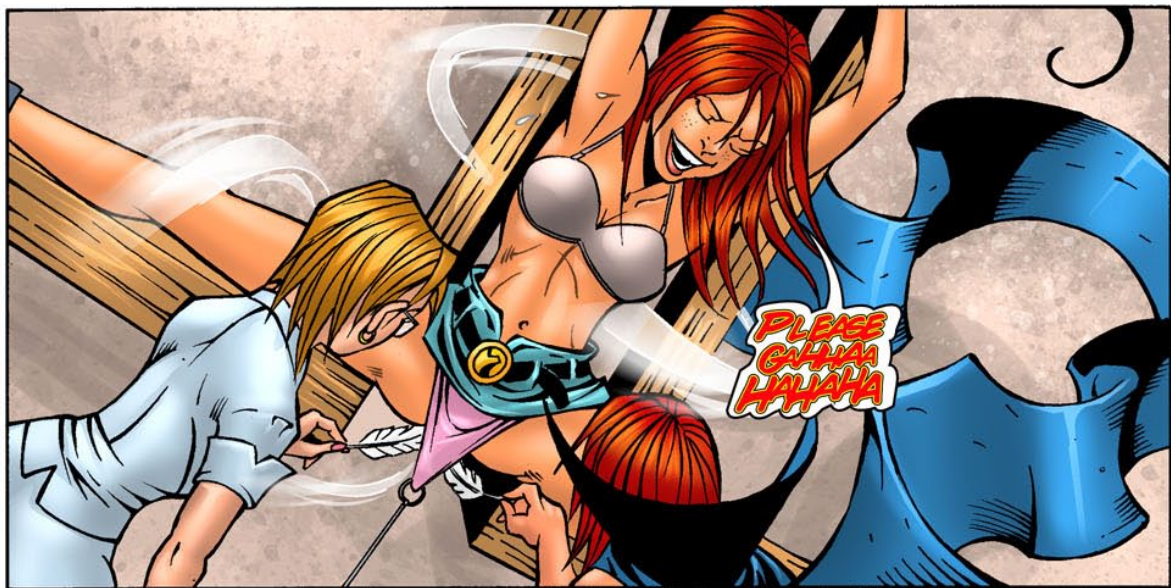
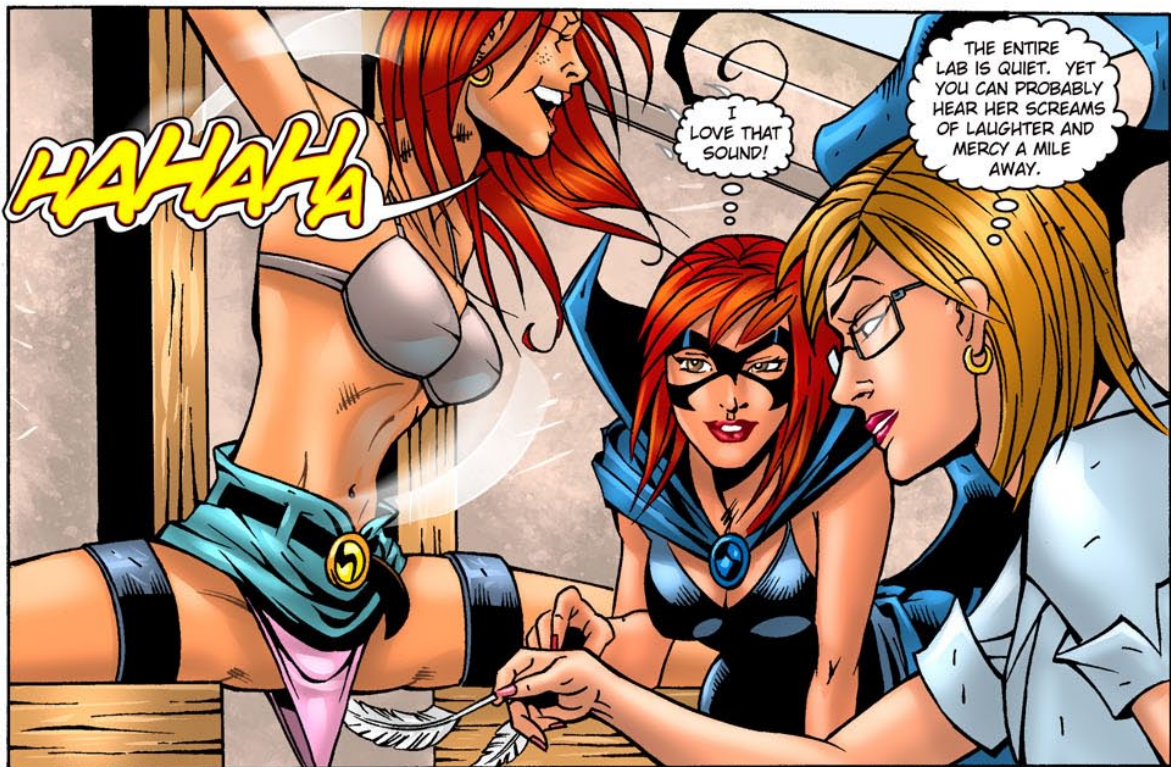
NO

HAHAHA

\*GASP\*

HAHAHA

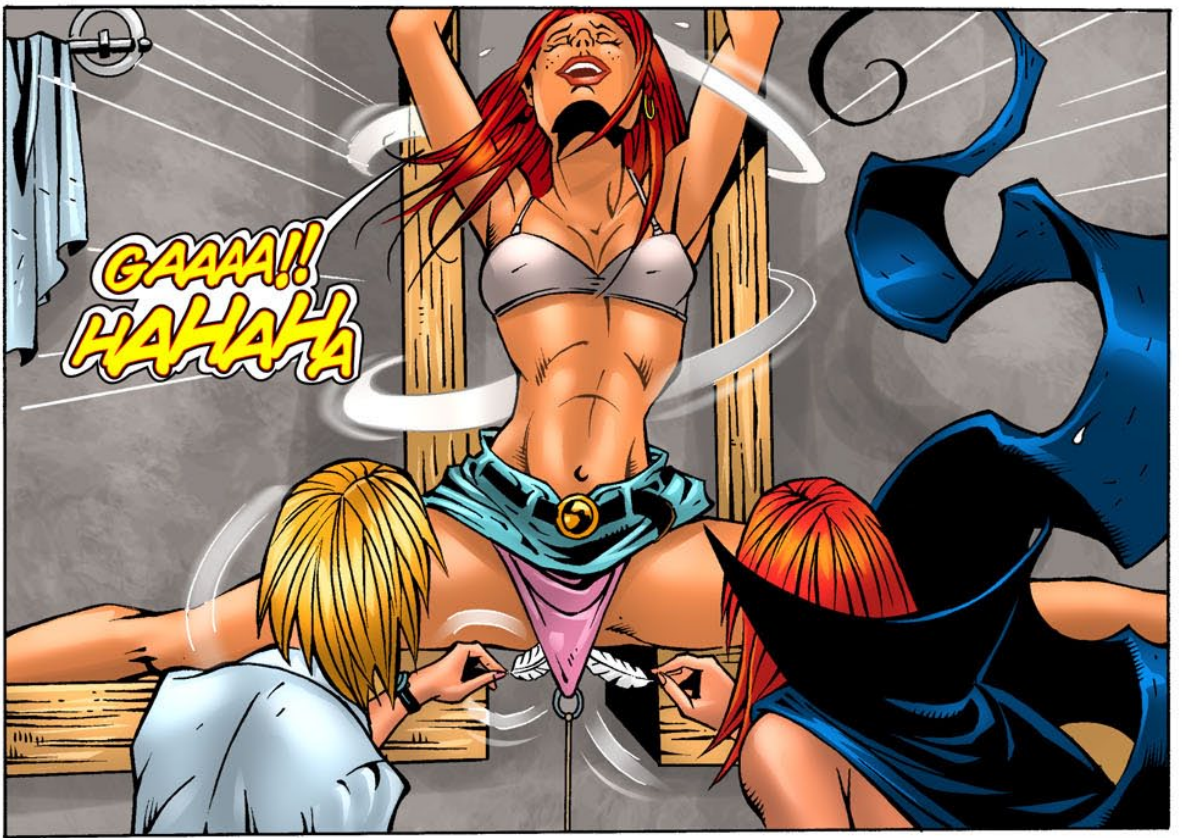












**GAAAA!!  
HAHAHA**



**NODO  
AAAAH!  
HAHA**

WITH HER FATHER APPARENTLY FORSAKING HER, ARIEL SCREAMS OUT TO HER MOTHER AS A PRIMAL INSTINCT.

**NODO  
PLEASE!!  
HAHAHA**

**MOMMY!**



AT THE CALLING OUT FOR ARIEL'S MOTHER, STACIA IS FLOODED WITH MEMORIES.

I CAN'T STAND IT

**HAAAA HAAA**

DOES THAT MEAN YOU GIVE UP, LITTLE TEEN SENSATION?

FUCK YOU

**HAAAA!**

HAMMMMM

STACIA'S MIND DOES NOT PERCEIVE TIME AS OTHERS DO.

STACIA'S MEMORIES ARE TRACED TO EVENTS WHICH HAVE NOT YET TRANSPIRED.



I CAN'T STAND IT I CAN'T!!

**GOD HAAAA**

TOO BAD, I'LL JUST KEEP TRACING CIRCLES AROUND YOUR LIPS THEN.

I DO ENJOY YOUR SUFFERING. THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW.

WITH FLICKERING LIGHT AND FADING SMILE, STACIA REMEMBERS HER DAUGHTER. THE DAUGHTER SHE MUST HAVE.

BORN FIVE YEARS IN THE FUTURE, AIR-EL IS THE DNA PROTOTYPE THAT WILL MAP FUTURE HUMAN GENERATIONS.

THE DAUGHTER NAMED AIR-EL.

STACIA REMEMBERS WHERE SHE GOT THE NAME FROM.

**GONNA HAAAA KILL YOU HAAAA!**

IT'S MADDENING, ISN'T IT?

THE FEATHER'S KISS ON AN AREA YOU'RE NOT USED TO BEING LIGHTLY KISSED.

**STOP JUST STOP AAAAAHAAAA!**

OH, SUCH THREATS! JUST WAIT UNTIL I SHOW YOU MY TOP SECRET CLIT TICKLER.

THEN YOU'LL LEARN WHAT TRUE SUFFERING IS ALL ABOUT!

AIR-EL.

ARIEL.





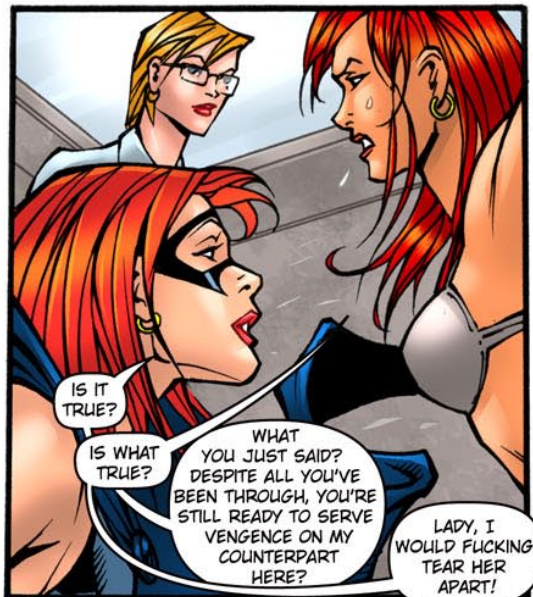
STOP.

\*PANT, PANT\*

\*GASP\*

OH MY GAWD I'M GONNA KILL YOU!

?



IS IT TRUE?

IS WHAT TRUE?

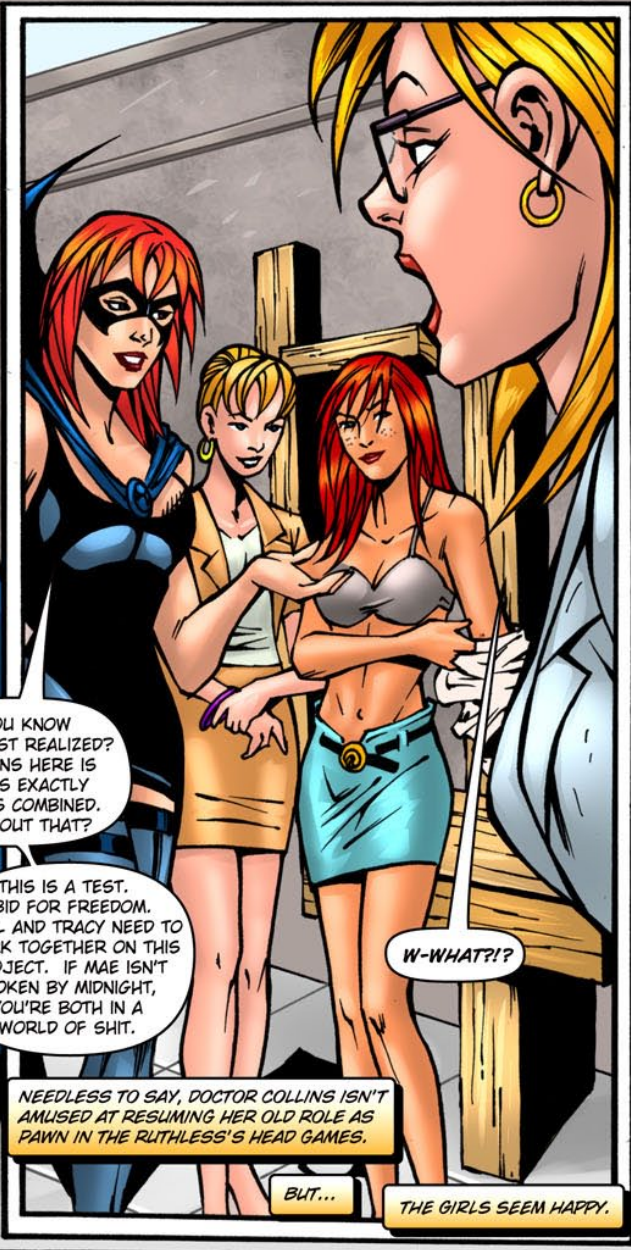
WHAT YOU JUST SAID? DESPITE ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOU'RE STILL READY TO SERVE VENGEANCE ON MY COUNTERPART HERE?

LADY, I WOULD FUCKING TEAR HER APART!



LET'S NOT GET TOO FAMILAR HERE. FIRST OF ALL, MY NAME ISN'T 'LADY.' IT'S MISTRESS, GODDESS, OR RUTHLESS. I DON'T CARE WHICH ONE YOU CHOOSE.

SECOND OF ALL, ARIEL, TRACY, I RELEASE YOU FROM YOUR BONDS.



HEY, YOU KNOW WHAT I JUST REALIZED? MAE COLLINS HERE IS 37. SHE'S EXACTLY YOUR AGES COMBINED. HOW ABOUT THAT?

THIS IS A TEST. A BID FOR FREEDOM. ARIEL AND TRACY NEED TO WORK TOGETHER ON THIS PROJECT. IF MAE ISN'T BROKEN BY MIDNIGHT, YOU'RE BOTH IN A WORLD OF SHIT.

W-WHAT?!?

NEEDLESS TO SAY, DOCTOR COLLINS ISN'T AMUSED AT RESUMING HER OLD ROLE AS PAWN IN THE RUTHLESS'S HEAD GAMES.

BUT...

THE GIRLS SEEM HAPPY.