

URGH, MY  
HEAD. WHAT  
HAPPENED?





SORRY, BILLY.  
YOU WERE  
CHANGED BY WAR  
GINA'S  
CORRUPTION.

HOLY  
SMOKES. MY  
BODY. MY SKIN. I'M  
MADE OF RUBBER,  
LIKE THOSE FUN  
DOLLS.

YEAH, SORRY.  
WAS ONLY ABLE  
TO RESTORE YOUR  
MIND.

HEY,  
SOMEONE  
SHOULD BE  
INTO THAT,  
RIGHT?



WHAT DID I  
DO, QUINN?  
I'M SUCH A  
FAILURE.



NO, BILLY.  
YOU'RE STILL A  
VALUABLE  
PERSON.

showcase MD-LSV1

DZVPT INDUS

temperature  
MODE  
+15 C°



NO MATTER  
WHAT HAPPENS TO  
YOUR FORM OR BODY,  
YOU STILL CAN DO SO  
MUCH GOOD. JUST  
LOOK AT ME.



OH GOD,  
THAT'S  
HORRIBLE.

EXCUSE ME?  
I DON'T LOOK  
THAT BAD.

RUDE!



SORRY, QUINN.  
DIDN'T MEAN  
YOU.

HEY,  
WATCH  
THE  
BOOB.

SHOVE





EVENTUALLY, THIS THING WILL CONSUME ALL OF SAINT CITY, AND THROW IT INTO WAR GINA'S PLEASURE DOMAIN.


THIS IS BAD. A FISSURE IS GROWING HERE.



OKAY, THAT IS HORRIBLE. TURN IT OFF, MAYBE?



I CAN'T.



COME ON, BILLY.  
YOU'RE THE SMARTEST  
PERSON ON THE PLANET.  
SURELY THERE'S  
SOMETHING YOU CAN  
DO.




NO, QUINN.  
YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.

IT'S SELF  
SUSTAINING. IT CAN'T  
BE SHUT DOWN. ONLY  
AN EXPLOSION INSIDE IT  
WOULD COLLAPSE  
THE RIFT.

BUT  
THERE'S  
NOTHING ON THIS  
PLANET THAT  
COULD GENERATE  
THAT HIGH  
YIELD.



WELL, WHAT ABOUT SOMETHING NOT FROM THIS PLANET?



WHEN YOU WERE UNDER WAR GINA'S INFLUENCE, YOU USED THIS GUN TO CORRUPT THE TEAM. MEANING IT'S FROM HER ARSENAL, RIGHT?

A close-up, high-resolution digital illustration of a woman's face. She has vibrant red hair, bright purple eyes with blue and pink eyeshadow, and glossy purple lips. She is smiling, showing her teeth. The background is a grey, textured wall with yellow pipes. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth.

YES. YES!  
YOU'RE RIGHT,  
QUINN.

THERE'S  
THAT LITTLE  
TINKERER SPIRIT I  
CAME TO LOVE  
ABOUT YOU.

I CAN  
JURY RIG THIS  
TO GIVE US  
WHAT WE  
NEED.








THAT  
ONE  
BEING?

THERE'S  
ONE CATCH  
TO THIS,  
THOUGH.



I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS THING DID ANYTHING TO THE TEAM. IF WE SACRIFICE THIS DEVICE TO AVERT THE CURRENT CRISIS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO REVERT WHATEVER I DID TO ANYONE.

THEY'LL BE STUCK AS THEY ARE.



**CURSES. BUT GO  
AHEAD. BETTER TO BE  
FREE AND STUCK, THAN  
HAVING WAR GINA ENSLAVE  
THE WHOLE CITY.**



WELL,  
ONE WAY  
TO FIND  
OUT.

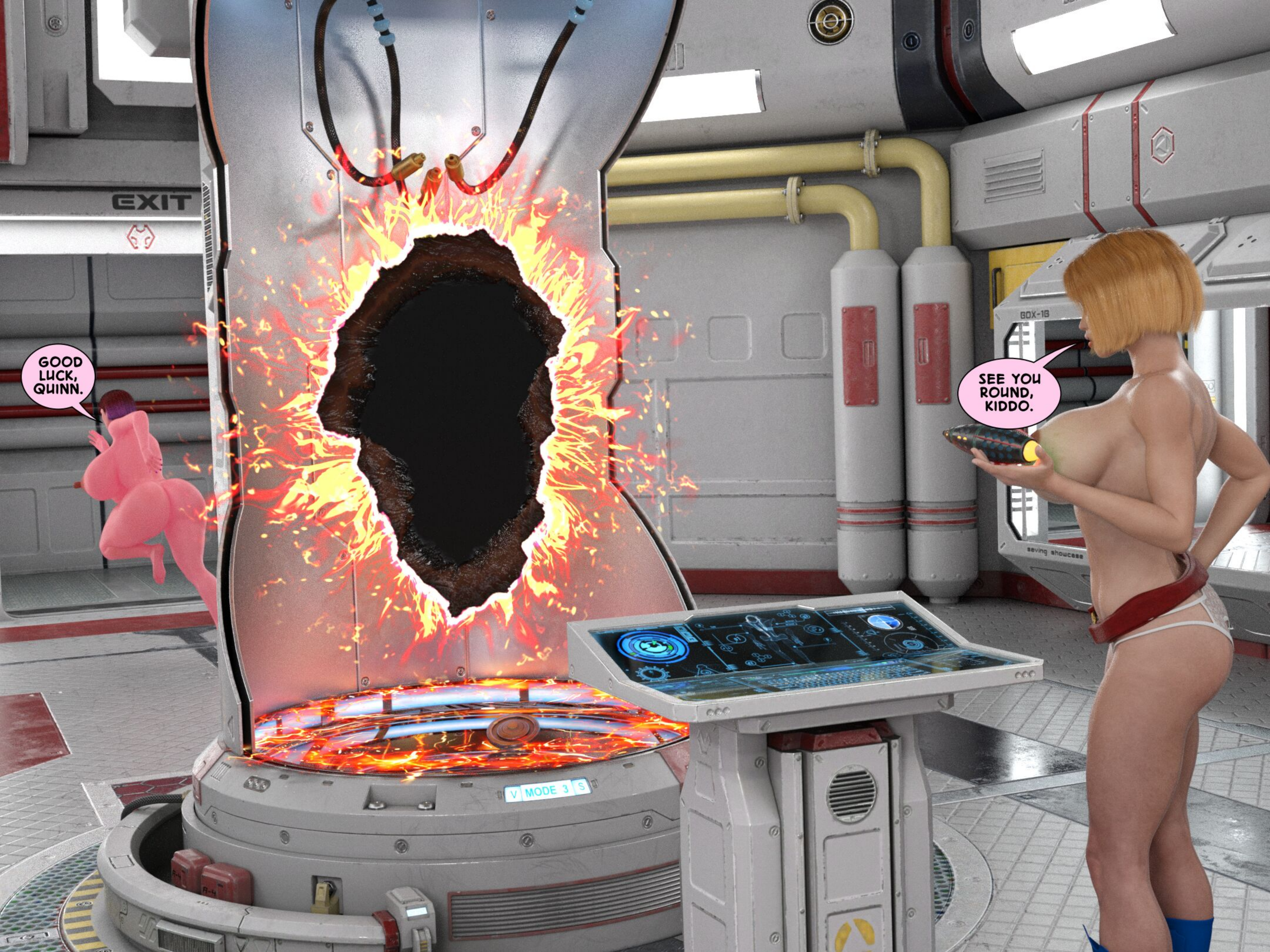
YOU  
HAVE TO CHUCK  
IT INTO THE RIFT, AND  
GET THE HECK OUT OF  
DODGE. I HOPE YOU'RE  
FAST ENOUGH TO  
OUTRUN THE  
BLAST.

EXIT

GOOD LUCK, QUINN.

SEE YOU ROUND, KIDDO.

V MODE 3 S



FOR SAINT CITY.



SAY IT WITH ME, Y'ALL:





COME ON,  
QUINN.



YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT.

**FWOOOSH**









QUINN.  
YOU DID  
IT.

~COUGH  
~COUGH



BARELY.  
NOW, HOW DO  
WE PUT OUT THAT  
INFERNO?

WELL, ALL  
OUR FIREFIGHTING  
GEAR IS INSIDE  
THAT BLAZE.



I MAY HAVE SOMETHING. I GOTTA PUT IT SOMEWHERE, ANYWAYS. GET BEHIND ME.

CAPTAIN?

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FLOOOOOOSSSSSHHHH

CUMMING!!!



INTRODUCING,  
CAPTAIN  
ORGASM. LOL.



THAT IS...  
EFFICIENT. KINDA  
GROSS, BUT  
EFFICIENT.

YOU  
OKAY,  
CAPTAIN?

~HUFF

TO BE CONTINUED