

THERE! I ADMIT IT!

I'M NOT A WITCH!

I CAN'T PERFORM MAGIC!

I CAN'T, OKAY!?

WHOA...





THEY TOOK TO IT SO EASILY, BUT I COULDN'T MAKE IT WORK!

EMMA...



WE WERE
PICKED ON ALL
THE TIME BEFORE
WE PRACTICED
MAGIC, AND
AFTER...

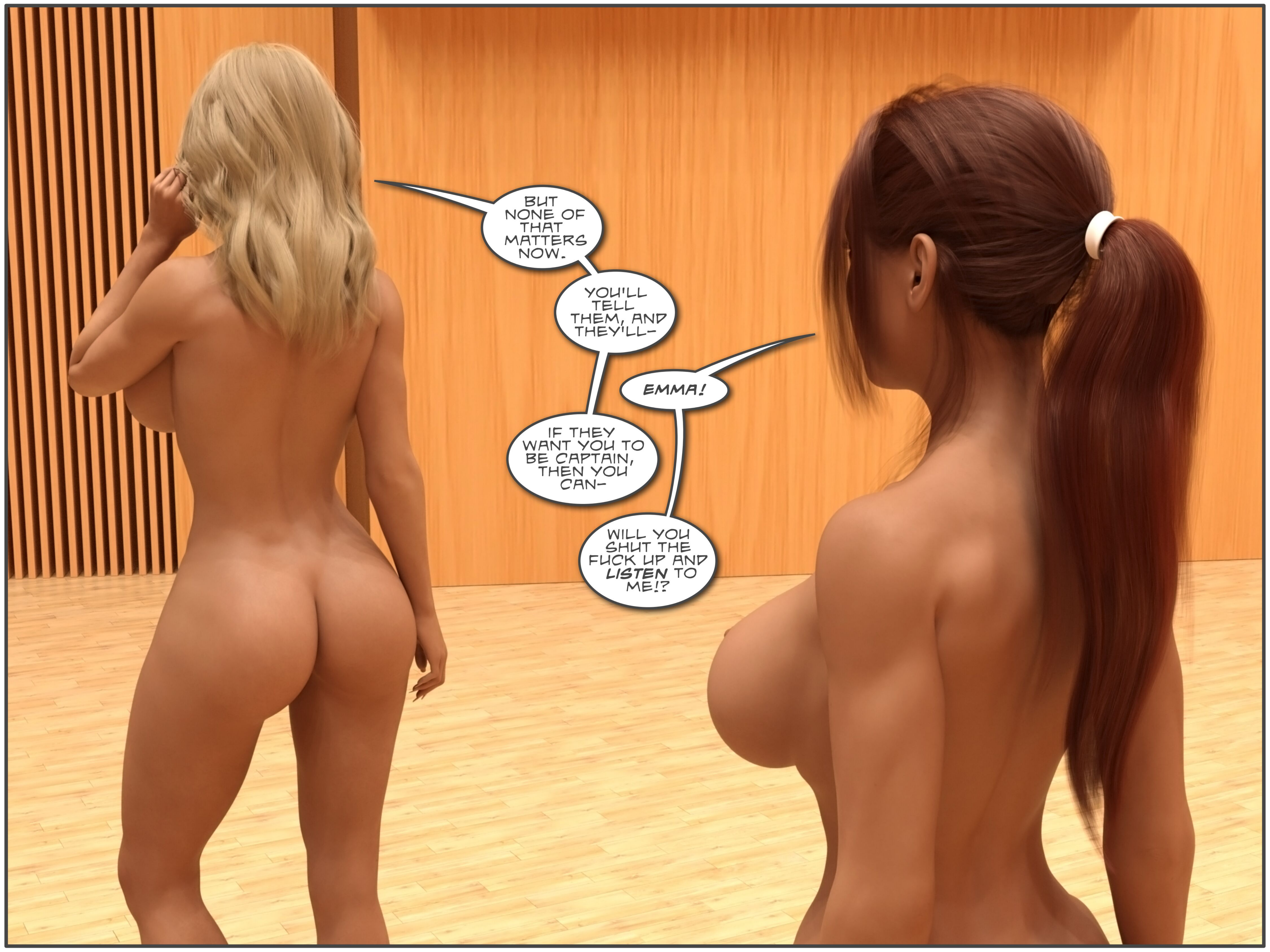
WE
WERE
POPULAR.
PEOPLE
LOOKED UP
TO *US.*

OUR LIVES
CHANGED, AND
THE LONGER IT
WENT, THE HARDER
IT WAS TO TELL
THE TRUTH.

THEY
LOOKED TO ME
TO LEAD THEM,
SO I PUSHED
THEM TO WORK
THEIR ASSES
OFF.

EVEN THOUGH I
COULDN'T DO MAGIC,
I COULD GIVE THEM
THE MOTIVATION TO
BE **PERFECT!**

EMMA...



BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERS NOW.

YOU'LL TELL THEM, AND THEY'LL-

EMMA!

IF THEY WANT YOU TO BE CAPTAIN, THEN YOU CAN-

WILL YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP AND LISTEN TO ME!?

YES, THEY WANT ME TO BE THE NEW CAPTAIN, BUT NOT FOR THE REASONS YOU THINK.

THEY SOUND LIKE THEY WANT THEIR *FRIEND* BACK, EMMA.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M THEIR-

CAPTAIN. YOU KNOW THAT'S HOW THEY ADDRESS YOU, RIGHT?

NOT *EMMA.* NOT *FRIEND.* *CAPTAIN.*





W-WHY
ARE YOU
TELLING ME
THIS?

WHY
ARE YOU
BEING *NICE*
TO ME?

YOU
COULD
DESTROY ME
WITH THIS,
JESSI.

THAT'S
NOT WHO I
AM NOW.

BUT
AFTER
EVERYTHING
I'VE
DONE...




PART OF ME
WANTED TO WALK IN
HERE, EXPOSE YOU AND
FUCK DAMIAN WHILE YOU
WERE FORCED TO
WATCH.

OH,
GOD...

I WANTED
TO **HUMILIATE**
YOU. MAKE YOU
FEEL AS BAD AS
YOU MADE ME
FEEL WHEN I
WAS JUDY.

THEN
WHY-

BECAUSE
WE'RE MORE
ALIKE THAN I
THOUGHT,
EMMA...

A woman with long brown hair and large breasts is shown from the chest up, standing in a room with wood-paneled walls and a wooden floor. She has a serious expression. To her left, five speech bubbles are arranged in a vertical line, containing text.

...AND IF I
HAVE A CHANCE
AT A NEW LIFE, I
DON'T WANT TO BE
THE BITCH I
WAS.

I WAS
POPULAR ALL MY
LIFE UNTIL THE
SICKNESS TOOK IT
FROM ME. BUT
YOU?

WE SHARE
THE SAME
STORY, JUST IN
REVERSE.

WE'VE BOTH
EXPERIENCED THE
SAME HIGHS AND
LOWS.

SO, NO... I
WON'T DESTROY
WHAT YOU
HAVE.



BUT THE MAGIC-

WE'LL LEARN TOGETHER.

AND NIA AND HANNAH?

BE HONEST. TELL THEM WHAT YOU TOLD ME.

JESSI...

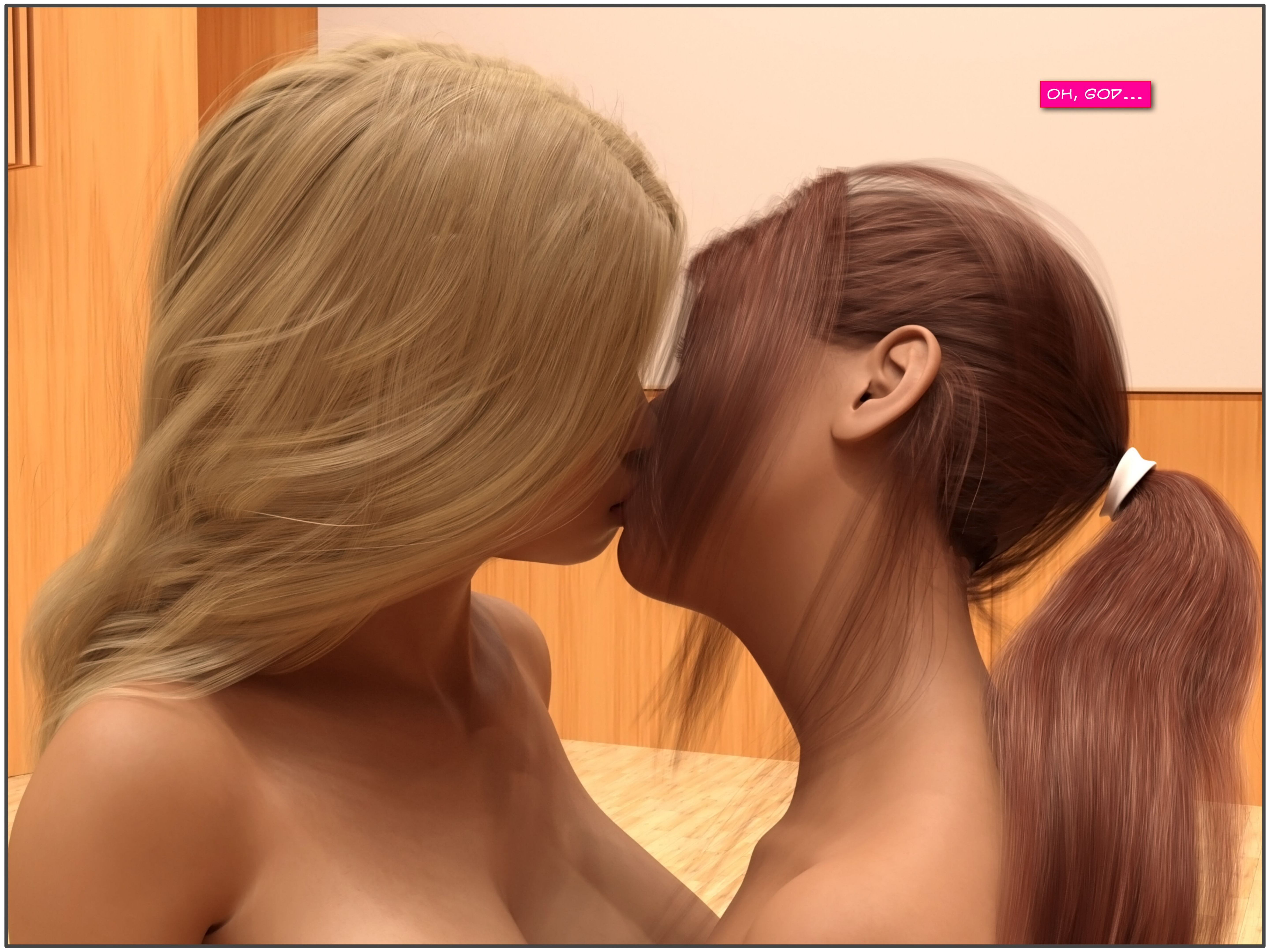


THANK
YOU.

YOU'LL BE A
BETTER CAPTAIN
THAN I EVER
WAS.

I'LL
TRY TO-

OH, GOD...





THIS IS...

UNEXPECTED...

...BUT SO GOOD!

FUCK!

**SHE KNOWS HOW TO
USE HER TONGUE!**

**THIS IS SO MUCH
BETTER THAN FIGHTING!**



UNREAL...

OH,
EMMA!



AHHH!

HER FINGER!

FUCK YES!



HOW CAN SHE MAKE
ME FEEL THIS GOOD...

...WITH ONLY
HER FINGER!?

SHE'S INCREDIBLE!

RUB
RUB



GHHHMMMMNG!!!

FUCK!

NOW HER TONGUE!?

THIS IS... TOO MUCH!



A woman with long, dark brown hair and large, prominent breasts is shown from the chest up. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is standing on a light-colored wooden floor. Three speech bubbles are present: one at the top left saying "EMMA!", one in the middle left saying "SLOW DOWN!", and one at the bottom left saying "OH NO!".

EMMA!

SLOW
DOWN!

OH NO!

AM I NOT
GOOD
ENOUGH?

YOU'RE
FUCKING
AMAZING,
BUT-

I CAN DO
BETTER!

JUST TELL
ME WHAT
YOU WANT,
CAPTAIN!

I'LL SHOW HER...



OH MY
GOD! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?

I'M
GOING TO EAT
THIS PERFECT
PINK PUSSY.
GIGGLE



BUT...

YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEANT
BACK THERE,
RIGHT?

YOU'RE
THE NEW
CAPTAIN. I
WANT YOU
TO-

I KNOW.

THEN I
SHOULD BE
MAKING
YOU-



A CAPTAIN IS
STILL PART OF THE
SQUAD, AND THE SQUAD
WORKS BETTER WHEN
EVERYONE IS TAKEN
CARE OF.

THE
CAPTAIN
NEEDS TO
CHIP IN AND
DO THEIR
PART.

YOU
REALLY
WANT
TO-

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?
GIGGLE

HER PUSSY TASTES AMAZING!
LIKE STRAWBERRIES!

AHHHHHHHHH!!!



OH,
JESSI!

SHE'S CUMMING AGAIN!

I COULD DRINK HER
JUICES ALL DAY!

TO BE CONTINUED...