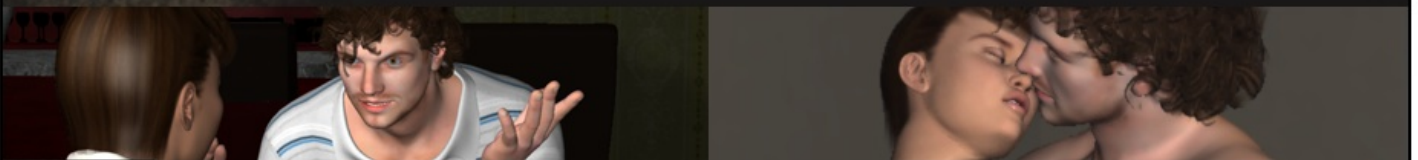


Chapter **01**

A REUNION



by CBlack

A small coffee shop in downtown Boston...







OH, BUT POURING
COFFEE FOR A LIVING IN
THIS DIVE IS JUST *FINE*,
THOUGH! DON'T YOU HAVE
ANY *GOALS*, ALAN?

OF *COURSE* I DO!
I *LIKE* IT HERE! IT'S
A GOOD PLACE TO
HANG OUT WHILE I
FIGURE OUT WHAT I
WANT FROM LIFE!



UH-HUH! LET'S
SEE NOW... YOU
MOVED TO BOSTON,
WHAT... FOUR
YEARS AGO?

AND YOU'VE
WORKED **HERE**
HOW LONG?

THAT'S
ABOUT RIGHT!

UMMM...
ABOUT FOUR
YEARS!









And as the day progresses with a smattering of customers...







OH... IT'S
NOTHING, ALAN!
JUST AN INVITATION
TO MY HIGH SCHOOL
10-YEAR REUNION!
A REUNION I HAVE
ABSOLUTELY **NO**
INTENTION OF
ATTENDING!

REALLY?
WHY NOT?



OH, THE *USUAL* REASONS... I WAS SHORT, OVERWEIGHT, PLAIN AND AWKWARD, WHICH, TO A TEENAGE GIRL, *DOESN'T* DO A LOT FOR YOUR POPULARITY... *OR* YOUR *SELF-ESTEEM!*

ON THE *RARE* OCCASION ANY OF THE "POPULAR" KIDS EVEN *NOTICED* ME, IT WAS USUALLY TO MAKE SOME *NOT SO* FRIENDLY REMARK!



HELL, SARINA...
**EVERY CLASS HAS
THOSE NITWITS!**
CHANCES ARE, MOST OF
THOSE "POPULAR" KIDS
ARE **OVERWEIGHT AND
BALD NOW**, WHILE YOU'RE
STILL ONE OF THE
NICEST AND CUTEST
GIRLS I KNOW!

YOU SHOULDN'T
LET THE BEHAVIOR
OF SOME **MORONIC
TEENAGERS FROM 10
YEARS AGO** KEEP YOU
FROM SOMETHING YOU
**OBVIOUSLY WANT
TO ATTEND!**



WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK I WANT
TO GO TO THIS
STUPID THING,
ANYWAY?

THE FACT THAT
YOU'VE BEEN
STARING AT THAT
INVITATION FOR THE
LAST FIVE MINUTES,
THAT'S WHAT!





OH, YOU KNOW THE
OLD *CLICHES*... I'VE
EITHER *BLOSSOMED* INTO
A *TALL, COOL BLONDE*, OR
BECOME A SUCCESSFUL
LAWYER OR *DOCTOR*, OR
SOMETHING LIKE THAT! HELL,
AT THE VERY *LEAST* SHOW UP
WITH SOME *GREEK GOD*
BOYFRIEND OR HUSBAND
IN TOW!

BUT, I'VE GOT
NONE OF THE
ABOVE TO SHOW
FOR THE LAST 10
YEARS, SO I'M
NOT GOING!







Later that week, at a resort
just outside Miami...

WHOEVER HEADS
UP YOUR REUNION
COMMITTEE DESERVES
A BIG PAT ON THE BACK!
THIS PLACE IS PRETTY
AWESOME!

IF THEY'D
FOUND A PLACE LIKE
THIS FOR **MY**
REUNION, I JUST
MIGHT'VE GONE LAST
MONTH! BUT I SURE AS
HELL WASN'T GOING TO
GO ALL THE WAY BACK
HOME FOR A PARTY IN
THE LOCAL **MOTEL**
& BALLROOM!

I KNOW! IF IT
WASN'T FOR THE
HUGE GROUP DISCOUNT
THEY GOT FOR US,
THERE'S NO WAY I
COULD'VE AFFORDED TO
PAY FOR A ROOM
HERE!







I KNOW! BUT
THE FACT THAT
YOU'D OFFER TO
DO THIS STILL
AMAZES ME!

ARE YOU
KIDDING? YOU'RE
THE ONLY GIRL I'VE
EVER MANAGED TO
BE FRIENDS WITH!
I'M HAPPY TO
HELP OUT!

SO WHAT DO
YOU WANT TO DO
FIRST? HIT THE
BAR, OR... SAY! DON'T
YOU HAVE ANY
FAMILY AROUND
YOU WANT TO
VISIT?





A short while later, in
the hotel lounge...

YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T
MEAN TO MAKE LIGHT OF
YOUR FAMILY SITUATION,
SARINA! IN FACT, ALTHOUGH
MY CHILDHOOD WASN'T AS
DYSFUNCTIONAL AS YOURS
SOUNDS, MINE WAS STILL
A LITTLE *PECULIAR*!

REALLY?
HOW SO?







YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT! WE LIVED IN A SMALL CHOCTAW VILLAGE IN MISSISSIPPI WHERE MY GRANDFATHER WAS THE LOCAL MEDICINE MAN! "INTERESTING" DOESN'T BEGIN TO DESCRIBE SOME OF THE SHIT I GREW UP WITH!

YOU'RE NATIVE AMERICAN? BUT YOU DON'T LOOK IT, AND "HARRIS" DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A NATIVE AMERICAN NAME!







THINK HE'D
REMEMBER
YOU?

HE *SHOULD!*
IT WAS *MY*
TUTORING THAT
HELPED HIM PASS
MATH AND HISTORY
AND ALLOWED HIM
TO *STAY* ON THE
FOOTBALL
TEAM!

THEN MAYBE
YOU SHOULD GO
OVER AND SAY HI!
WANT ME TO
COME WITH?





...OF COURSE *NOTHING*
COMPARES TO THAT TWO-
MINUTE OFFENSIVE DRIVE *I*
ORCHESTRATED IN THE SUGAR
BOWL GAME OF '08! MAN, THAT
WAS *MY* YEAR!

I WATCHED
THAT GAME ON
TV! YOU *DID* HAVE
A GOOD YEAR,
SCOTT!



SEE? MY FANS
AGREE! I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE ACHING FOR
AN AUTOGRAPH,
AREN'T YOU?

ACTUALLY, NO..
I JUST WANTED
TO COME OVER
AND SAY "HI!"













SARINA!
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED?
WHAT DID
THEY DO?

NOTHING! THAT'S
HOW THEY MADE ME
FEEL! LIKE A
COMPLETE AND
UTTER NOTHING!





THAT'S *CRAP*
AND YOU KNOW IT!
JUST *WAIT* TILL WE
SHOW UP AT THE
PARTY TOMORROW
NIGHT, AND...!

NO! I'M *DONE*
HERE! I WANT TO
GO HOME... *NOW!*
WHO WAS I *KIDDING?*
I *NEVER* SHOULD'VE
COME BACK!



LOOK SARINA, I
KNOW YOU'RE UPSET,
BUT DON'T MAKE ANY
HASTY DECISIONS NOW!
BESIDES, IT'D BE A SHAME TO
WASTE A WEEKEND IN A
PLACE LIKE THIS **JUST**
BECAUSE OF SOME SELF-
CENTERED **SCHMUCK**!

YOU CAN
STAY THEN!
BUT I'M **OUT**
OF **HERE**!





YOU REALLY
THINK SO?

I KNOW SO! YOU
HAVE TO STAY!
WHAT THE HELL WOULD
I DO AROUND HERE
WITHOUT YOU,
ANYWAY?





SERIOUSLY,
SARINA! DON'T LEAVE!
WE CAN STAY IN THE
ROOM, ORDER ROOM
SERVICE AND WATCH
DIRTY MOVIES ALL
WEEKEND!

YOU'D
REALLY DO
THAT? GIVE UP
THE POOL PARTY
LIFE TO HANG OUT
HERE WITH
FRUMPY OLD
ME?



HEY! NO ONE
CALLS YOU FRUMPY
WHILE I'M AROUND!
EVEN YOU!

FACE IT, GIRL!
YOU'RE STUCK
WITH ME FOR THE
WHOLE WEEKEND...
WHETHER YOU LIKE
IT OR NOT!

I LIKE
IT! I LIKE
IT A LOT!



And... the
inevitable
happens...

























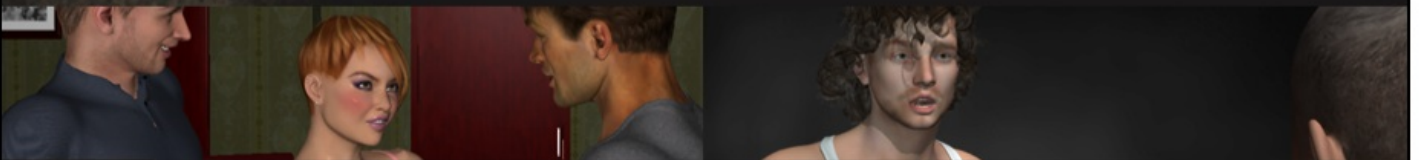






Chapter **02**

A REUNION




by CBlack

The next morning...









GOD! I HAVEN'T
FELT *THIS* BAD SINCE
THE FIRST TIME I WENT
TO A *FRAT PARTY*! BUT I
DIDN'T DRINK ANYTHING
YESTERDAY AND I *STILL*
FEEL LIKE TOTAL *SHIT*! I
WONDER HOW SARINA
FEELS...








OH MY GOD... OH
MY GOD... OH...
MY... GOD!

SARINA! YOU'RE
SCARING THE HELL
OUT OF ME! WHAT'S
GOING ON? WHAT'S
WRONG?



I... I'M *OKAY*, ALAN
AND... *NOTHING'S*
WRONG! BELIEVE ME...
NOTHING'S WRONG
AT ALL!







"UNBELIEVABLE" IS
RIGHT! I'VE **DREAMED** OF
HAVING A FIGURE LIKE **THIS**
EVER SINCE I "**BLOSSOMED**"
INTO THAT **PLUMP** LITTLE
MIDDLE SCHOOL GIRL SO
MANY YEARS AGO!

I ALSO **FEEL**
BETTER THAN
I'VE **EVER** FELT
IN MY LIFE!



I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU
MUST FEEL RIGHT NOW, SARINA,
BUT UNLIKE YOU, I DON'T FEEL
VERY WELL, SO WHAT SAY WE GET
SOME CLOTHES ON, SIT DOWN
AND THEN **TRY AND FIGURE**
OUT HOW ALL THIS
HAPPENED!

WELL, OKAY...
IF **THAT'S**
WHAT YOU
WANT!

A short while later...

UGH! I'VE
GOT TO DO
SOME SHOPPING
TODAY! THESE
CLOTHES JUST
HANG ON ME
NOW!





HEY, ARE YOU
OKAY, ALAN? YOU
LOOK TIRED!

I AM! IN FACT, I
CAN'T REMEMBER
WHEN I'VE EVER FELT
THIS EXHAUSTED BEFORE,
AND THAT WORRIES ME!
I'M THINKING IT MIGHT
SOMEHOW BE CONNECTED
TO THIS SUDDEN...
CHANGE YOU'VE GONE
THROUGH!



WHAT? LIKE I MADE MYSELF BEAUTIFUL BY SUCKING THE LIFE FORCE OUT OF YOU LIKE SOME VAMPIRE? EVEN IF THAT WAS POSSIBLE, THERE'S NO WAY I'D EVER DO THAT TO YOU, ALAN! YOU'RE MY... YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND!

I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T, SARINA! BUT WHEN YOU LOOK AT WHAT'S HAPPENED IN THE LAST FEW HOURS, WE HAVE TO CONSIDER EVERY POSSIBILITY! NO MATTER HOW CRAZY IT MAY SOUND!



ALAN! I AM NOT
A VAMPIRE! OKAY?!
AND IF I DID HAVE THE
POWER TO DO THIS, WHY
HASN'T IT HAPPENED
ANY OTHER TIME I
HAD SEX? HMMM?

I DON'T KNOW!
WHICH IS WHY I'M
GOING TO SPEND THE
NEXT FEW HOURS
TRYING TO FIND
SOME ANSWERS!



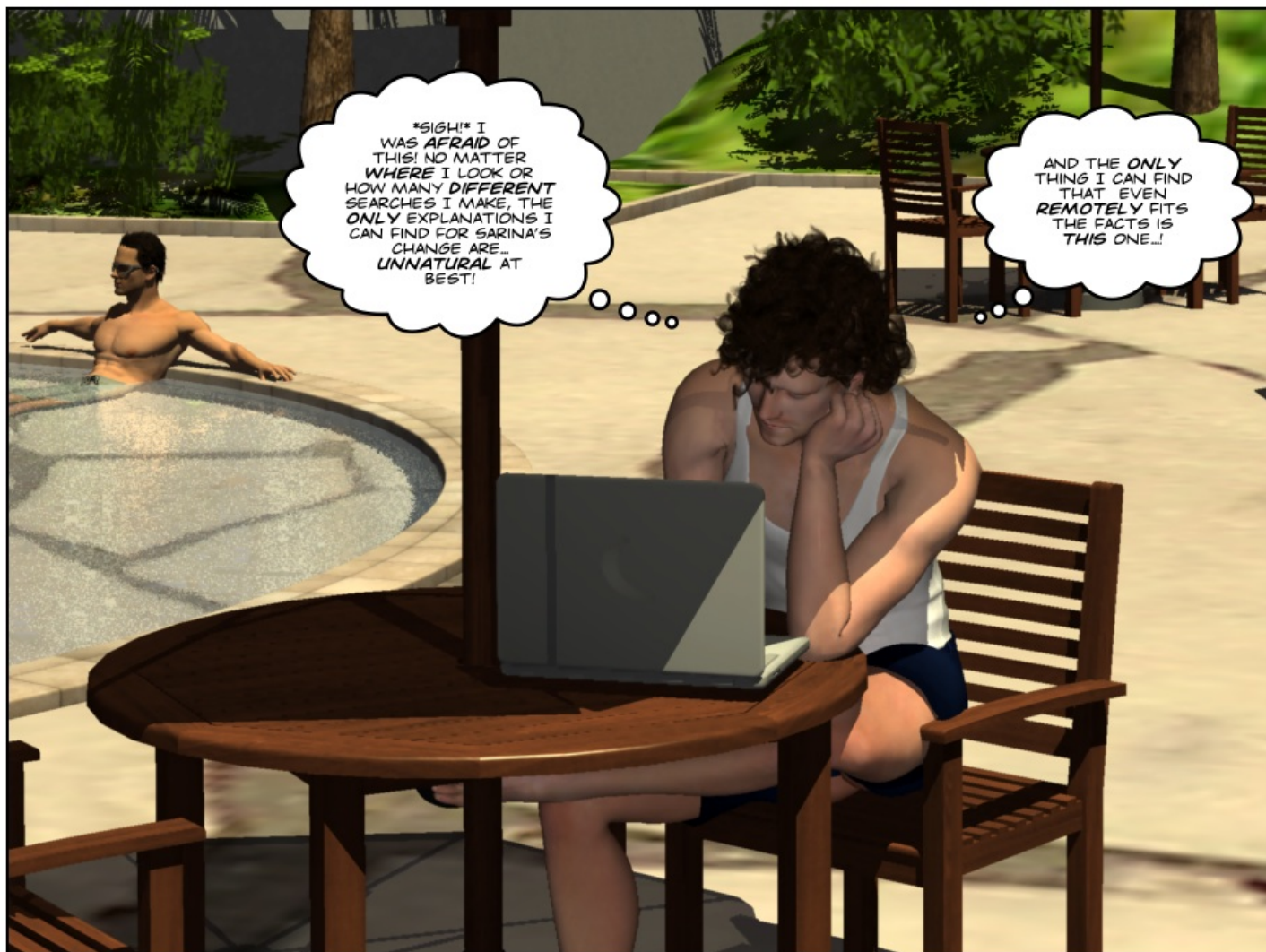


SIGH!
I GUESS I
REALLY **CAN'T**
BLAME HER FOR
NOT BEING TOO
CONCERNED
ABOUT ALL
THIS!

NOW...
WHERE THE
HELL DID I
PUT MY
LAPTOP?

A short time later...





SIGH! I
WAS **AFRAID** OF
THIS! NO MATTER
WHERE I LOOK OR
HOW MANY **DIFFERENT**
SEARCHES I MAKE, THE
ONLY EXPLANATIONS I
CAN FIND FOR SARINA'S
CHANGE ARE...
UNNATURAL AT
BEST!

AND THE **ONLY**
THING I CAN FIND
THAT EVEN
REMOTELY FITS
THE FACTS IS
THIS ONE..!

"Although not demons themselves, cambion, the offspring of humans and succubi, may take on the nature of their succubus heritage..."

HMMMM...
TURNING
BEAUTIFUL AND SEXY
AFTER APPARENTLY
SUCKING THE LIFE OUT
OF ME...? YEAH, I'D CALL
THAT GENERAL
SUCCUBUS
BEHAVIOR!





"Human mothers were said to have sometimes abandoned their cambion offspring or gone to extreme measures to suppress or hide their heritage..."

SARINA WAS GIVEN UP FOR ADOPTION AT BIRTH... THAT FITS, TOO!











YOU KNOW, I WAS
OUT BUYING SEVERAL
NEW OUTFITS AND SAW
THIS LITTLE NUMBER! I'VE
ALWAYS **WONDERED** WHAT IT
WOULD BE LIKE TO BE ABLE TO
WEAR A **BIKINI** LIKE THIS, SO
I WAS PRETTY **HESITANT**
TO TRY IT OUT!





BUT ALL MY
DOUBTS MELTED
AWAY AS SOON AS
THE GUYS' JAWS
STARTED
DROPPING!

I, UH... CAN
SEE WHY!



WELL, I'LL LET
YOU GET BACK TO
WORK! I SEE A FEW
MORE GUYS I HAVE
YET TO DAZZLE!
SEE YOU LATER,
ALAN!







HELLO... CODY? HEY,
IT'S *ME*... ALAN!

HEY, CUZ! LONG
TIME NO TALK TO!
WHAT'S UP?

I *REALLY* NEED
TO TALK TO
GRANDFATHER!
IS HE AROUND?

'FRAID NOT! HE'S
OUT PUTTING A
CURSE ON THE NEW
CASINO JUST
OUTSIDE TOWN!





WELL... A FRIEND OF MINE'S
BEEN EXPERIENCING SOME PRETTY
WEIRD SHIT AND I'M BEGINNING TO
THINK THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING
SUPERNATURAL TO IT!

MAYBE I CAN
HELP! I'VE BEEN
APPRENTICING WITH
GRANDFATHER FOR
SEVERAL YEARS NOW!
TELL ME WHAT'S
GOING ON!







WHEW! THIS IS ABOVE
MY PAY-GRADE, CUZ! TELL
YOU WHAT, I'LL PASS
EVERYTHING YOU'VE
TOLD ME ON TO
GRANDFATHER WHEN HE
GETS BACK! HOPEFULLY,
HE'LL HAVE SOME
ANSWERS FOR YOU!

THANKS CODY!
I APPRECIATE IT!



A few hours later, back
in the hotel bar...

SO, WE'VE HAD A
FULL DAY TO CHECK
OUT THE **TALENT!**
WADDYA THINK?


YOU KNOW, WITH A
FEW **EXCEPTIONS**, I
THINK ALL THE **BABES**
FROM OUR CLASS AGED
PRETTY DAMN WELL!

YEAH! SOME
EVEN GOT **HOTTER!**
ESPECIALLY **GRETCHEN**
KAPOWSKI! MAN! I DIDN'T
THINK **THAT** WAS EVEN
POSSIBLE! SHE HAD TO
HAVE **HAD** SOME
WORK DONE!



OH YEAH, BUT ISN'T
MODERN SCIENCE
WONDERFUL! TOO BAD
THE **REST** OF THE GIRLS
DIDN'T TAKE HER LEAD
TO **KEEP UP**
APPEARANCES!

OF COURSE THERE
WERE A COUPLE THAT
EVEN **SCIENCE** COULDN'T
FIX! LIKE THAT LITTLE
DOUGH GIRL THAT HIT ON
YOU YESTERDAY! **GEEZ!**
WHAT WAS SHE
THINKING?



I DUNNO! HAVEN'T
SEEN HER SINCE,
THOUGH! PROBABLY
REALIZED HOW *FUTILE* IT
WAS AND LEFT THE
REUNION! JUST AS WELL,
IF YOU ASK ME!
























10

THAT BITCH
GRETCHEN
KAPOWSKI SHOWS UP!
THAT OVER-INFLATED,
SILICONE-FILLED, PLASTIC
PRINCESS BREEZES IN AND
I'M RIGHT BACK WHERE I
STARTED FROM...
WATCHING THE WORLD
FROM THE CHEAP
SEATS!



EVEN
AFTER ALL THE
WONDERFUL
CHANGES I'VE GONE
THROUGH, IT'S STILL
NOT ENOUGH! IT'S
NOT FAIR... IT'S
JUST NOT
FAIR!





HMMM... WHAT IF
ALAN WAS **RIGHT**
AND IT WAS THE **SEX**
THAT CAUSED THIS TO
HAPPEN TO ME! AND WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF WE DID
IT **AGAIN?** WOULD I
BECOME EVEN **MORE**
BEAUTIFUL... **MORE**
DESIRABLE?

AT **THIS**
POINT I'LL DO
ANYTHING TO
MAKE SCOTT CHOOSE
ME OVER THAT
SKANK GRETCHEN
KAPOWSKI! ALL I
NEED **NOW** IS TO
FIND **ALAN!**







How indeed...?

ALAN...?!





WH...WHAT'S
GOING ON?





GRANDFATHER?!
WH...WHERE AM I?
AM I DREAMING?


YES... AND NO!
YOUR **BODY** IS
ASLEEP, BUT WHAT I
HAVE TO SAY IS TOO
IMPORTANT TO WAIT,
SO I BROUGHT YOU INTO
THE **DREAM WORLD**
TO TELL YOU THIS
FACE TO FACE!



I... I **REMEMBER**
NOW! WE USED TO DO
THIS WHEN I WAS A
LITTLE BOY!

YOUR COUSIN AND I
ARE ON OUR WAY TO
YOU AS WE SPEAK! BUT
I **MUST** LET YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU FACE... THE
CHALLENGE AHEAD
OF YOU!

CHALLENGE?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT? IS
THIS ABOUT MY
FRIEND, **SARINA**?



YES... IT IS ABOUT HER...
AND *YOU* AS WELL! YOU
WERE *CORRECT* IN YOUR
SUSPICIONS ABOUT YOUR
FRIEND... SHE IS INDEED A
CAMBION, THE MORTAL CHILD
OF A *SKIN-WALKER*, A *DEMON*
IN HUMAN FORM... WHAT
OTHER CULTURES WOULD
CALL AN *INCUBUS*!

AND NOW THAT HER
POWERS HAVE
AWAKENED, SHE COULD
BECOME EXTREMELY
DANGEROUS AS A
MORTAL *SUCCUBUS*!



BUT WHAT *CAUSED*
THEM TO AWAKEN,
GRANDFATHER? I'M NOT THE
FIRST MAN SHE'S HAD SEX
WITH! WHY DIDN'T SHE
CHANGE BEFORE *NOW*?

BECAUSE... THE
POWERS OF A
CAMBION USUALLY
STAY *DORMANT* UNTIL
THEY ENCOUNTER
ONE OF THEIR
OWN!

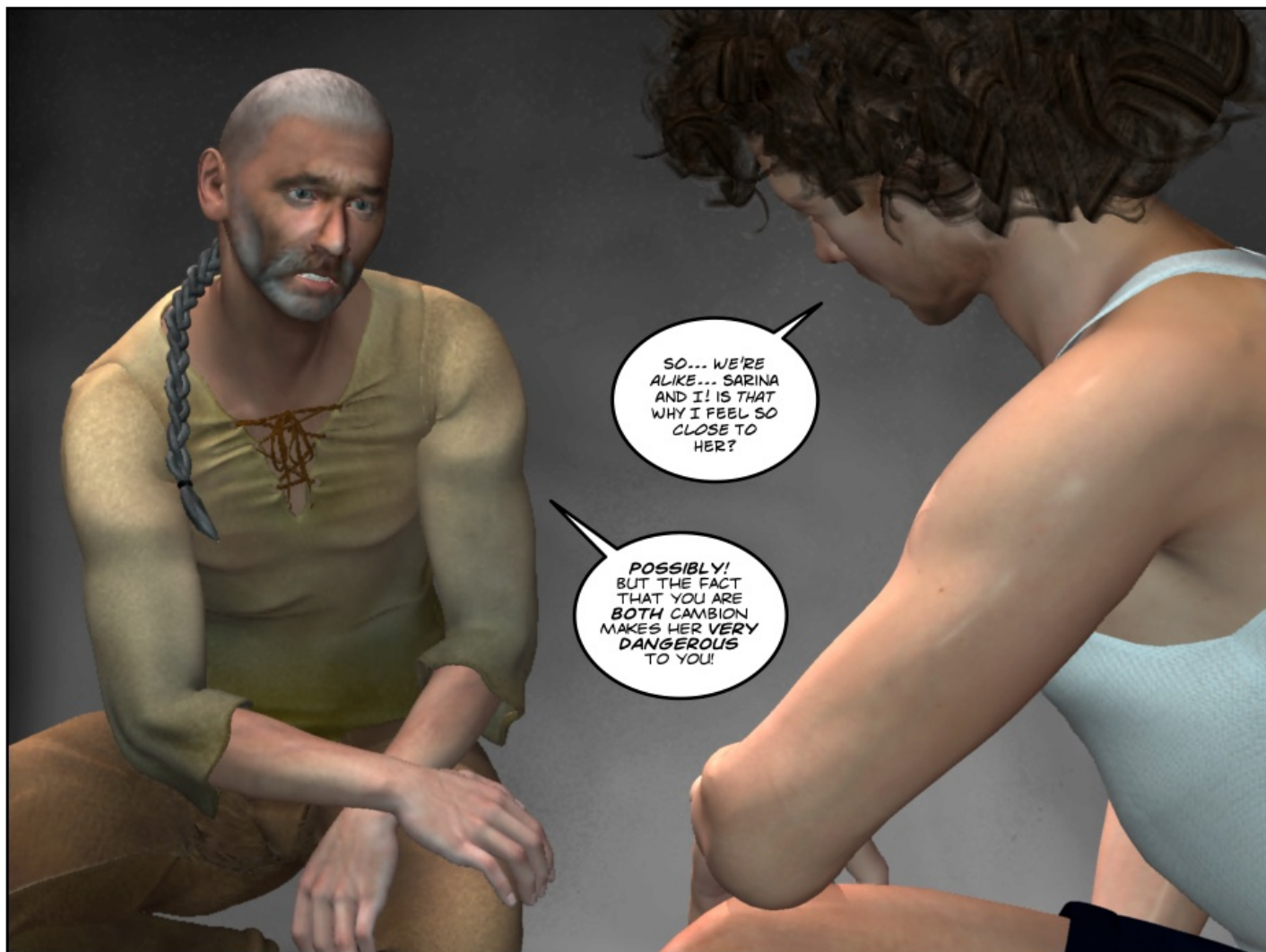
BUT *WHO*
WOULD
THAT...?





I... I'M A
CAMBION TOO?!
BUT... **THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!** IF IT WERE,
WOULDN'T I HAVE
ALSO CHANGED
SOMEHOW... BECOME
AN **INCUBUS**... WHEN
SARINA AND I WERE
TOGETHER?

BEFORE YOU
WERE BORN, YOUR
MOTHER CONFIDED TO
ME THE NATURE OF
YOUR CONCEPTION, SO I
USED ALL MY **SKILLS** AND
KNOWLEDGE TO PLACE A
POWERFUL **PROTECTION
SPELL** ON YOU TO
SHIELD YOU FROM
YOUR **UNNATURAL
HERITAGE!**





MY MAGIC **PROTECTED**
YOU DURING YOUR **FIRST**
ENCOUNTER WITH HER, BUT IT
MAY NOT DO SO AGAIN! YOU
MUST KEEP YOUR **DISTANCE**
FROM HER!

BUT SHE'S MY
FRIEND, GRANDFATHER!
I CAN'T JUST **ABANDON**
HER WHEN SHE NEEDS
ME THE MOST! I..!









WHAT IS IT,
GRANDFATHER?
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

I'M AFRAID
WE MAY BE
TOO LATE_!























FINISHING WHAT WE
STARTED LAST NIGHT!
I'M SORRY, ALAN... I
REALLY AM!

BUT... I NEEDED
TO DO THIS! I HAD
TO SEE IF IT WOULD
WORK AGAIN... AND I
WAS RIGHT! LOOK
AT ME!



IN THE
MEANTIME, I HAVE
A **REUNION PARTY**
TO GET READY FOR!
AND I KNOW **JUST**
WHICH ONE OF MY NEW
OUTFITS TO WEAR! IT'LL
TOTALLY DO JUSTICE
TO THIS **NEW BOD**
OF MINE!





I... I'M SO WEAK,
BUT... THAT... THAT
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE! FROM WHAT
GRANDFATHER TOLD ME,
I THOUGHT THAT I'D
BECOME **MORE...**
MORE...



















*NOBODY,
ESPECIALLY SCOTT,
IS EVEN GOING TO
REMEMBER WHO
GRETCHEN KAPOWSKI
IS ONCE I STEP INTO
THAT ROOM LOOKING
LIKE THIS!*

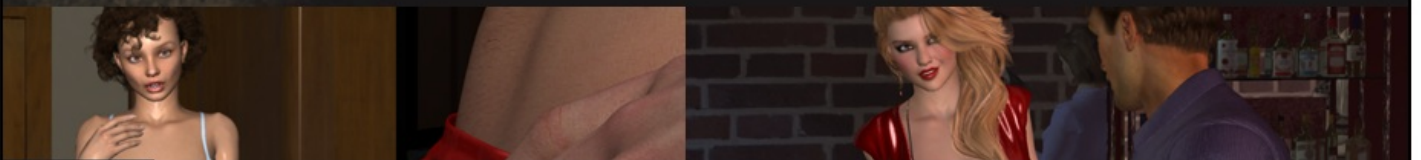






Chapter **03**

A REUNION



by CBlack

Later...

OOOOHHH!
WHAT HAPPENED?



















After resigning to a
more comfortable
change in clothes...


WHEN YOU
SAID SARINA WAS
DANGEROUS TO ME,
GRANDFATHER, THE
LAST THING I
EXPECTED WAS **THIS!**
WHY THE **HELL** DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME ABOUT
ALL THIS
SOONER?





WHAT I *DON'T* UNDERSTAND IS WHY *I* BECAME A *WOMAN*! IF WE'RE *BOTH* CAMBIONS AND WE WERE *BOTH* INTIMATE WITH EACH OTHER, THEN WHY DIDN'T *I* CHANGE INTO THE *MALE* VERSION OF WHAT *SARINA'S* BECOME?

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



AND WHAT DO I
DO ABOUT **SARINA**?
SHE'S OUT THERE
NOW... **ON THE PROWL!**
WHAT KIND OF EFFECT
WILL SHE HAVE ON
REGULAR GUYS?
WILL **THEY** BECOME
WOMEN, TOO?

EVEN IF I
GO AFTER HER,
WHAT CAN **I**
POSSIBLY DO TO
STOP HER? LOOKING
LIKE **THIS** AND
WITHOUT
GRANDFATHER'S
PROTECTION SPELL,
I'M **POWERLESS**
TO DO MUCH OF
ANYTHING!





HMMM... I CAN'T
CALL GRANDFATHER ON
THE PLANE, BUT MAYBE IF
I GO BACK TO SLEEP HE
CAN CONTACT ME IN THE
DREAM WORLD
AGAIN!



At that moment, in the nightclub adjacent to the hotel, the reunion party is in full swing...





THANKS, SCOTTY!
THAT'S *SWEET!* YOU KNOW,
I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO BE
ONE OF THOSE *EX-CHEERLEADERS*
WHO GROWS UP TO BE A *DUMPY*
SOCCER MOM! SO I KEPT UP
CHEERLEADING IN COLLEGE
AND EVEN DID SOME
PROFESSIONALLY!

















IT DOESN'T
MATTER
THOUGH, I DIDN'T
COME HERE TO
DRINK!

REALLY? AND
JUST WHAT **DID** YOU
COME HERE FOR,
GORGEOUS?




YOU, SCOTT!
I'VE WAITED **TEN**
YEARS TO COME
BACK TO YOU LIKE
THIS!

OH YEAH! A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
WITH **EXCELLENT**
TASTE WHO KNOWS
WHAT SHE WANTS! THIS
IS YOUR **LUCKY NIGHT**,
BABE! WHAT SAY WE
SPLIT THIS PLACE AND
HEAD UP TO MY
ROOM?



WHY GO ALL
THE WAY BACK
THERE? I KNOW
SOMEPLACE
MUCH CLOSER!
FOLLOW ME!

TO THE
ENDS OF THE
EARTH, DOLL!

A man and a woman are walking down a dark staircase. The man, on the left, is wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and grey trousers. He is looking at the woman with a concerned expression. The woman, on the right, has long blonde hair and is wearing a shiny red, form-fitting dress with a large cutout at the waist. She is looking back over her shoulder at the man. The background is a dark stone wall with a metal railing.

YOU KNOW, I'M
SURE I'D REMEMBER
SOMEONE LIKE YOU IF WE
REALLY WENT TO HIGH
SCHOOL TOGETHER, BUT
FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I
CAN'T PLACE YOU!
WHAT'D YOU SAY YOUR
NAME WAS, BABE?

I DIDN'T...
BUT IT'S
SARINA...
SARINA
RICHARDS!

AND I'M **NOT**
SURPRISED YOU
DON'T REMEMBER ME,
BECAUSE I'VE
CHANGED QUITE A BIT
SINCE HIGH SCHOOL!
AS **YOU'RE** ABOUT
TO FIND OUT!



At that moment, somewhere
over the Gulf of Mexico...

ANY LUCK,
GRANDFATHER?

NO! I.. I CAN'T
FIND HIM! I CAN
SENSE HIS SPIRIT,
BUT IT'S FAINT!

I CAN'T MAKE A
CONNECTION WITH
HIM ANYMORE!
SOMETHING HAS
HAPPENED...
SOMETHING IS
BLOCKING ME!





YOU HAVEN'T
TOLD US
EVERYTHING, *HAVE*
YOU, GRANDFATHER!
TELL ME, *PLEASE!*
MAYBE I CAN
HELP!

IF WHAT I FEAR
HAS *ALREADY*
HAPPENED, THEN
NEITHER *YOU* NOR
I CAN HELP ALAN!

THERE WAS
ANOTHER SPELL
WE PLACED ON ALAN
BEFORE HE WAS BORN
IN *ADDITION* TO THE
PROTECTION SPELL!



AND IF *THAT*
SPELL HAS *ALSO*
FAILED, THEN HE MAY
BE *LOST* TO US
FOREVER!

And back at the nightclub...

OH, MAN! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET MY HANDS ON *THESE* BABIES EVER SINCE YOU WALKED IN THE DOOR!

MMMMMMM! AND THERE'S SOMETHING OF *YOURS* I'VE BEEN DYING TO GET HOLD OF AS WELL!



WHOA!
EASY THERE,
DARLIN'! DON'T
WANNA FINISH ME
OFF IN THE *FIRST*
ROUND, DO
YOU?





YOU'VE GOT THAT
BACKWARDS, BABY!
I'M THE ONE WHO'LL
DECIDE WHEN WE'RE
FINISHED!









WH... WHAT THE
HELL YOU *DOIN'*,
DOLL?! I TOLD YOU...
I'M DONE! SPENT!
I NEED SOME *DOWN*
TIME BEFORE WE
FIRE UP AGAIN!

OH, THERE'S
NO SUCH THING
AS "*DOWN*" TIME,
AS FAR AS *I'M*
CONCERNED, BABY!
I'VE GOT ENOUGH
"*FIRE*" LEFT FOR
THE *BOTH* OF
US!



OH-HHH, YEAH! I
KNEW I COULD BRING
THAT MONSTER OF
YOURS BACK TO LIFE!
MMMMMMM! AND HE
FEELS SO BIG AND
ANGRY, TOO!

BUT I'M NOT...!
IT'S...! OH GOD!
WHAT... HOW ARE
YOU DOING
THAT?

MMMMMM... JUST
GRABBING HOLD AND
MAKING SURE I GET
EVERYTHING I CAME
FOR, HANDSOME!
EVERYTHING!





And at that exact moment,
back in the hotel room...

...YES!!








WE WEREN'T...
COMMUNICATING
DIRECTLY, BUT... I... I
COULD **FEEL** HER! I
COULD FEEL WHAT **SHE**
WAS FEELING, AND...
OHHHHHH!

IT WAS
AMAZING!
I'VE **NEVER**
FELT **ANYTHING**
LIKE **THAT**
BEFORE IN
MY LIFE!







WHEW! IT'S NOT
ENOUGH I HAVE TO
DEAL WITH A WHOLE NEW
CENTER OF GRAVITY, BUT
MY HEAD'S ALL... FUZZY...
HAVING TROUBLE
CONCENTRATING!

THAT DREAM
ENCOUNTER... OR
WHATEVER IT WAS...
WITH SARINA HAS
REALLY SCREWED
ME UP!

Suddenly, the elevator
doors open...

*CRAP, CRAP,
CRAP!! I KNEW I
WAS PUSHING MY
LUCK! DON'T LOOK
DOWN HERE! GO THE
OTHER WAY! GO
THE OTHER
WAY!*





WHEW!
THAT WAS
CLOSE! THAT
LOOKED LIKE ONE
OF THOSE GUYS
FROM THE POOL
SARINA WAS
PLAYING
AROUND WITH
EARLIER!





WHOA!
WHERE THE HELL
DID *THAT* COME
FROM? DID *SARINA*
SOMEHOW PUT THAT
THOUGHT IN THERE?
OR... IS MY *BODY* NOT
THE *ONLY* THING
THAT'S
CHANGED?









UMMM...
YEAH... OKAY!

GOD! HE'S
SO... CLOSE!
AND HE
SMELLS
SOOO...!



OH MAN!
THIS IS WRONG!
THIS IS SO WRONG!
I SHOULDN'T BE
FEELING LIKE THIS,
BUT... I... I CAN'T
HELP IT!

THE WAY MY
BODY'S REACTING
TO HIM... HOW CAN
HE NOT NOTICE?













JESUS! LOOK
AT THE WAY HE'S
STRAINING AGAINST
THAT SPEEDO! I
KNOW *EXACTLY*
WHAT HE'S HERE
FOR!

AND... GOD
HELP ME... I
THINK... *I*
THINK...!

SO, ABOUT
THE *PHONE*...
CAN I...?

WHOA!
YOU DON'T
WASTE TIME ON
THE SMALL
TALK, DO YOU,
DARLIN'?





OHHH!
WHAT'S **WRONG**
WITH ME? I... I CAN'T
CONTROL MYSELF!
HE'S **SO HOT**... AND
SOOO HARD! I'VE
GOT TO... **GOT**
TO_!

YOU WANT
IT **THAT BAD**,
HONEY... THEN
LET'S **BRING**
IT ON OUT!

























A short while later,
back at the club...

I JUST WANT
TO SAY, SCOTT,
THAT OUR LITTLE
"INTERLUDE" WAS
EVERYTHING I'D
HOPED IT'D BE...
AND **SO MUCH**
MORE!



SORRY TO RUSH
OFF LIKE THIS, BUT
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'D
RATHER HAVE SOME
TIME TO *YOURSELF*
RIGHT NOW!



BYE SCOTTY!
MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU
AGAIN AT OUR 20TH
REUNION... IF YOU'VE
RECUPERATED BY
THEN!





THAT WAS
DELICIOUSLY
FUN, AND I'D LOVE
NOTHING MORE
THAN TO STICK
AROUND AND SEE
WHO ELSE I CAN
"REMINISCE"
WITH!



BUT I REALLY
SHOULD GET
BACK AND SEE
HOW ALAN'S
DOING!

SO... **GET**
WHAT YOU
CAME FOR?







WAIT A MINUTE! I
BOUGHT THAT **EXACT**
SAME DRESS EARLIER
TODAY... AND THOSE **SAME**
SHOES! WHERE DID
YOU..?

SORRY I DIDN'T
ASK FIRST, BUT
THERE WAS NO WAY MY
OLD CLOTHES WERE
GOING TO FIT ANYMORE,
AND I FIGURED WE WERE
ABOUT THE **SAME**
SIZE NOW!









OH MY GOD,
ALAN! HOW DID THIS...?
I DID THIS TO YOU,
DIDN'T I? OH, ALAN...
I'M SO SORRY! I
HAD NO IDEA!

DON'T BE
SORRY, SARINA!
I'VE NEVER FELT
BETTER IN MY
LIFE!



YOU FREED ME
FROM A LIFE I
WASN'T **SUPPOSED**
TO HAVE! DON'T YOU
SEE? **THIS** IS THE
REAL ME... AND I
HAVE **YOU** TO
THANK FOR IT!

I... I **DON'T**
UNDERSTAND!



I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING
LATER! THE
IMPORTANT THING
IS, WE'RE **ALIKE** NOW!
SISTER SUCCUBI, IF YOU
WILL, OUT ON THE
TOWN! CLOSE, **LOVING**
SISTERS, WITH THE
SAME WANTS... AND
THE **SAME**
NEEDS!



AND I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT *YOU*,
BUT *THIS* SISTER HAS
AN *ITCH* THAT I'M SURE
THOSE TWO GENTLEMEN
OVER THERE WOULD
LOVE TO HELP ME
SCRATCH!



I CAN'T
IMAGINE THAT
A POMPOUS PRICK
LIKE SCOTT
MCDONALD WAS
ENOUGH TO
SATISFY YOU.
WAS HE?

HMPH! NO... NO HE
WASN'T! AND NOW
THAT YOU MENTION
IT, I AM FEELING A BIT
"ITCHY" MYSELF! GOT
A PREFERENCE?





Not too long after being
left by Sarina...

JESUS! I CAN
BARELY MOVE!
THAT PSYCHO-
BITCH WAS
INSANE!













FUCK! WHAT
THE HELL WAS
THAT? FELT LIKE I
WAS BEING TURNED
INSIDE OUT, AND
I...





THIS... THIS
CAN'T BE REAL!
I... I'VE GOT
TITS!





AND THAT SURE
AS HELL ISN'T MY
NORMAL ASS!

WHAT THE
FUCK?! THAT...
SABRINA... SELENA
CHICK... SHE MUST'VE
DONE THIS TO ME!
BUT HOW?!









I'M
SORRY, I
HEARD A LOT
OF SHOUTING
AND WANTED TO
MAKE SURE
EVERYTHING WAS
OKAY! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
SNEAK UP
ON YOU!

YEAH,
WELL... MAYBE
YOU SHOULD
MIND YOUR OWN
DAMN BUSINESS!
**LEAVE ME
ALONE!**



LOOK, I'VE BARTENDED
HERE LONG ENOUGH TO
KNOW THIS AREA IS VERY
POPULAR FOR... "CONNECTIONS",
AND FOR THE *MOST* PART WE
LOOK THE OTHER WAY! BUT
YOU'VE *GOT* TO BE MORE
DISCREET THAN *THIS*! I
MEAN, C'MON..!

FINE!
WHATEVER!
JUST LET ME
GET DRESSED
AND I'LL..!



WHERE THE
HELL ARE MY
CLOTHES? HOLY
SHIT! THAT
LITTLE..!

WOW! HE
TOOK YOUR
CLOTHES? GUY
MUST'VE BEEN A
REAL ASSHOLE!
OR SOME KIND
OF WEIRDO!



UMM... YEAH!
SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
SHIT! WHAT AM I GONNA
DO? I CAN'T GO DOWN
THERE LIKE THIS!

YEAH, NOT A
GOOD IDEA! TELL
YOU WHAT,
SOMETIMES OUR
WAITRESSES LEAVE A
CHANGE OF CLOTHES
AROUND FOR AFTER
WORK! LET ME SEE
IF I CAN FIND
ANYTHING IN THE
BACK ROOM!



CHICK CLOTHES?! CHRIST!!

UH... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT! REALLY! ISN'T THERE A BACK DOOR I CAN JUST SLIP OUT OF?

FRAID NOT! ONLY WAY OUT IS THROUGH THE MAIN BAR AND OUT THE FRONT DOOR! SO, WHY DON'T YOU WAIT HERE WHILE I FIND YOU SOMETHING ELSE TO WEAR, OKAY?



A few minutes later...

EVERYTHING
FIT OKAY?

SERIOUSLY?
THIS IS THE BEST
YOU COULD DO?

HEY, IT'S ALL
I COULD FIND!
TAKE IT OR
LEAVE IT!









WHOA!
THAT'S... WEIRD!
CHECKING MYSELF OUT
LIKE THIS IS DEFINITELY
TURNING ME ON, BUT... IT
FEELS SO... DIFFERENT!
BUT DIFFERENT GOOD!
VERY GOOD!





SHIT! ALMOST
FORGOT ABOUT HIM!
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WAIT
'TIL I GET BACK TO MY
ROOM TO CHECK THINGS
OUT A LITTLE MORE
THOROUGHLY!

UH, YEAH!
I'M COMIN'
OUT!



WOW!
THOSE LOOK A
HELL OF A LOT
BETTER ON YOU
THAN OUR
WAITRESS!

UMMM...
THANKS!

OKAY, THAT'S
WEIRD! WHEN HE
COMPLIMENTED ME, IT
MADE ME FEEL... HAPPY!
ALMOST GIDDY! HELL!
IT'S EVEN MAKING ME A
BIT... HORNY! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH ME?







***GASP!* HOLY
SHIT! MY HORNY
METER JUST JUMPED
OFF THE CHART! DAMN
IT! THERE'S NO WAY I
CAN MAKE IT BACK TO MY
ROOM WITHOUT...
BEFORE I!**

WAIT A
MINUTE...!



YOU DON'T *REALLY*
HAVE TO GO BACK YET,
DO YOU? I AT *LEAST*
HAVE TO *THANK* YOU
FIRST!

WE, I, UHHH...
SUPPOSE I *DO*
HAVE A COUPLE
OF MINUTES
LEFT!







Afterwards...

YOU *SURE*
YOU'D RATHER GO
BACK DOWN THERE
THAN STAY UP HERE
FOR *ANOTHER* GO
'ROUND?

BABY, I
DON'T WANT
TO... *TRUST ME!*
BUT IF I WANT TO
KEEP MY *JOB*, I
HAVE TO!





NOW THAT HE'S
GONE IT FEELS LIKE I'M
THINKING A LOT MORE
CLEARLY, BUT I'M NOT
SURE **WHAT** I'D DO IF HE
DECIDED TO **COME**
BACK!

I NEED TO
PULL MYSELF
TOGETHER AND
GET THE **HELL**
OUT OF HERE
BEFORE...











A short time later...

BABY, YOU ARE
WITHOUT A *DOUBT*,
THE *HOTTEST* DAMN
WOMAN I HAVE *EVER*
COME ACROSS!

OH, I DON'T DOUBT
THAT AT ALL, HONEY!
AND I *GUARANTEE* I'M
ONE WOMAN YOU'LL
NEVER FORGET!



















YOU KNOW, I
THINK I'M *FINALLY*
READY TO CALL IT A
NIGHT! SHALL WE
HEAD BACK TO THE
ROOM?

DEFINITELY!
BUT... I CAN'T SAY
I'M READY TO CALL
IT A NIGHT... NOT
QUITE *YET!*

HMMM... I
LIKE THE WAY
YOU THINK!





















BUT... WHO IS THIS,
ANNA? **WHERE ARE WE?** AND
WHY ARE WE WEARING THE
NIGHTIES I BOUGHT EARLIER TODAY?
WE WEREN'T WEARING THEM WHEN
WE FELL ASLEEP! **WHAT'S**
GOING ON, ANNA?

MY **GUESS** IS
HE DIDN'T WANT
US **NAKED** WHEN
HE PULLED US IN
HERE, SO HE PULLED
WHATEVER **YOU**
HAD IN YOUR
MEMORIES!



IS *THIS* BETTER?
HEAVEN *FORBID* YOU GET A
HARD-ON FROM YOUR OWN
GRANDDAUGHTER! YOU HAVE
TO ADMIT, THOUGH, I'M MUCH
MORE "INTERESTING" THAN
ALAN *EVER* WAS! RIGHT,
GRANDFATHER?

AND *THAT* IS MY
FAULT! IN TRYING TO
PROTECT YOU FROM YOUR
TRUE NATURE, I FEAR I
ONLY MADE THINGS *WORSE*
BY KEEPING *THIS* PART OF
YOU *SUPPRESSED* FOR
SO LONG!





THAT'S YOUR
GRANDFATHER?
ANNA... WHAT'S HE
TALKING
ABOUT?

MEET THE MAN
WHO TOOK IT UPON
HIMSELF TO LOCK ME
AWAY... **BEFORE** I WAS
EVEN BORN! JUST SO HE
COULD HAVE A PRECIOUS
GRANDSON INSTEAD
OF ME!


THAT'S **NOT**
WHY I DID IT...
YOU **HAVE** TO
BELIEVE THAT!





THE *DEMON* IN YOU
HAS *OVERPOWERED*
YOUR *HUMAN* SIDE, AND
NOW YOU'VE *EVEN* BEGUN
TO CORRUPT YOUR
FRIEND!

CORRUPTED?
SARINA... DO YOU
THINK I'M
"CORRUPTING"
YOU?



WELL... WE *WERE*
PRETTY *ROUGH* ON
THOSE TWO GUYS
TONIGHT! THEY WERE
IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE
WHEN WE LEFT
THEM, AND...!

The image shows two women from the waist up, facing each other in conversation. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a purple bikini with a ruffled top. The woman on the right has dark, curly hair and is wearing a teal bikini. They are both looking at each other with slight smiles. The background is a solid dark grey.

BUT REMEMBER
HOW *DELICIOUS* IT
FELT WHEN HE
WAS *INSIDE* YOU!



THE WONDER OF
THE **POWER** YOU HAD
OVER HIM AND
ECSTASY YOU FELT AS
HIS **ENERGY** FLOWED
INTO YOU!

MMMMMM... IT **DID**
FEEL **WONDERFUL!**
AND I CAN'T WAIT
TO DO IT **AGAIN!**

MMMMMM...
AGAIN...!

THERE.. *SEE?*
SHE DOESN'T
NEED *ME* TO KNOW
WHAT SHE *TRULY*
WANTS! I DON'T EVEN
KNOW *WHY* YOU
BOTHERED BRINGING
US HERE! THERE'S
NOTHING YOU
CAN DO!

TRUE! THERE'S
NOTHING *I* CAN DO
TO REVERSE WHAT'S
BEEN DONE! BUT THERE
IS SOMEONE HERE WHO
CAN DETERMINE WHERE
YOU *BOTH* GO FROM
HERE ON!





SARINA?
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

ALAN?
BUT... I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
I THOUGHT...!



WHAT KIND OF
TRICK ARE YOU
TRYING TO PULL,
GRANDFATHER?

YOUR **POWER** AND
EMOTIONS MAY HAVE
OVERPOWERED ALAN... AND
YOUR FRIEND... IN THE
PHYSICAL WORLD, BUT
HERE, HE IS STILL A VERY
STRONG INDIVIDUAL!
AS YOU CAN SEE!



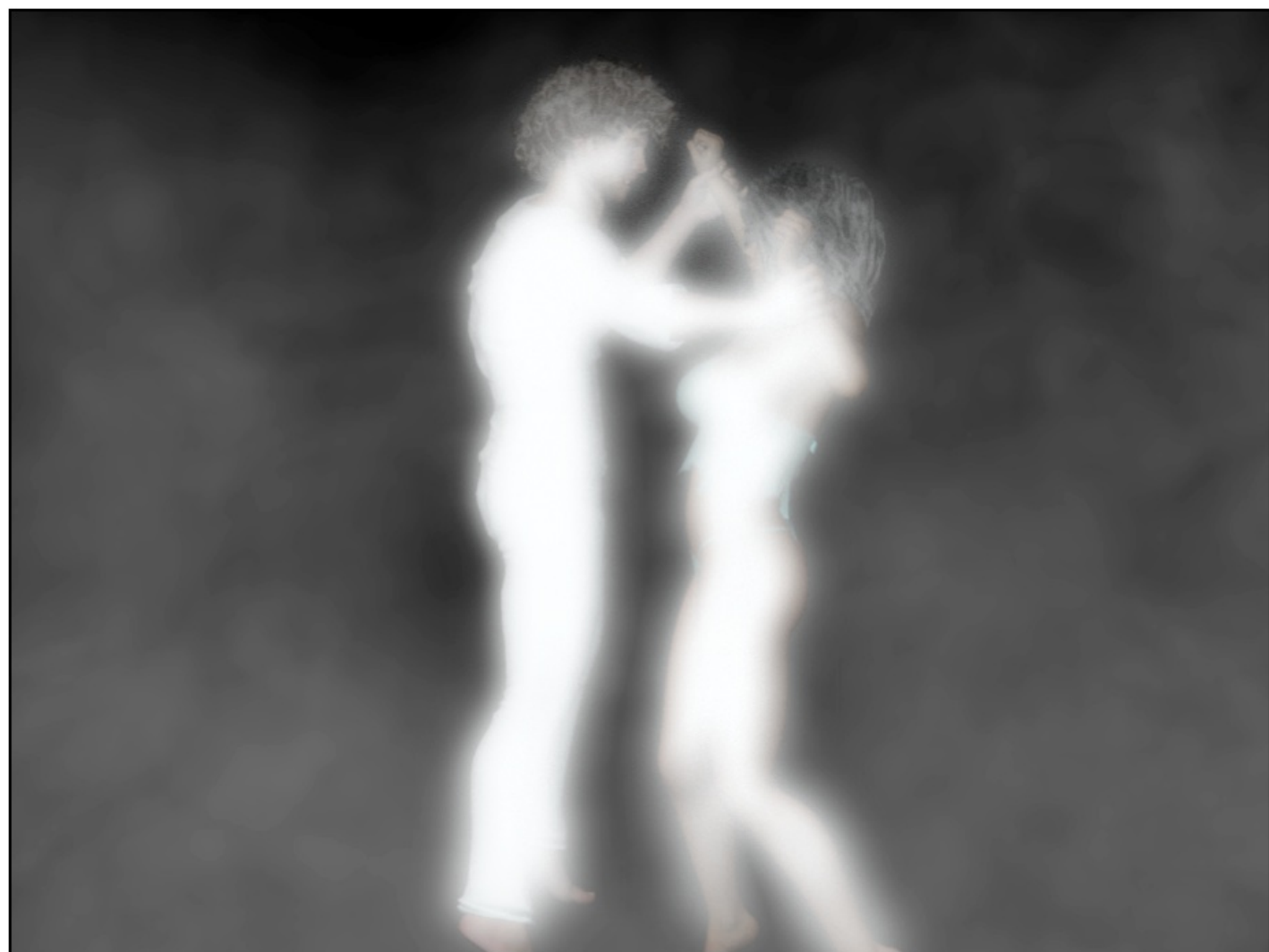




THIS IS
THE *ONLY*
WAY...!

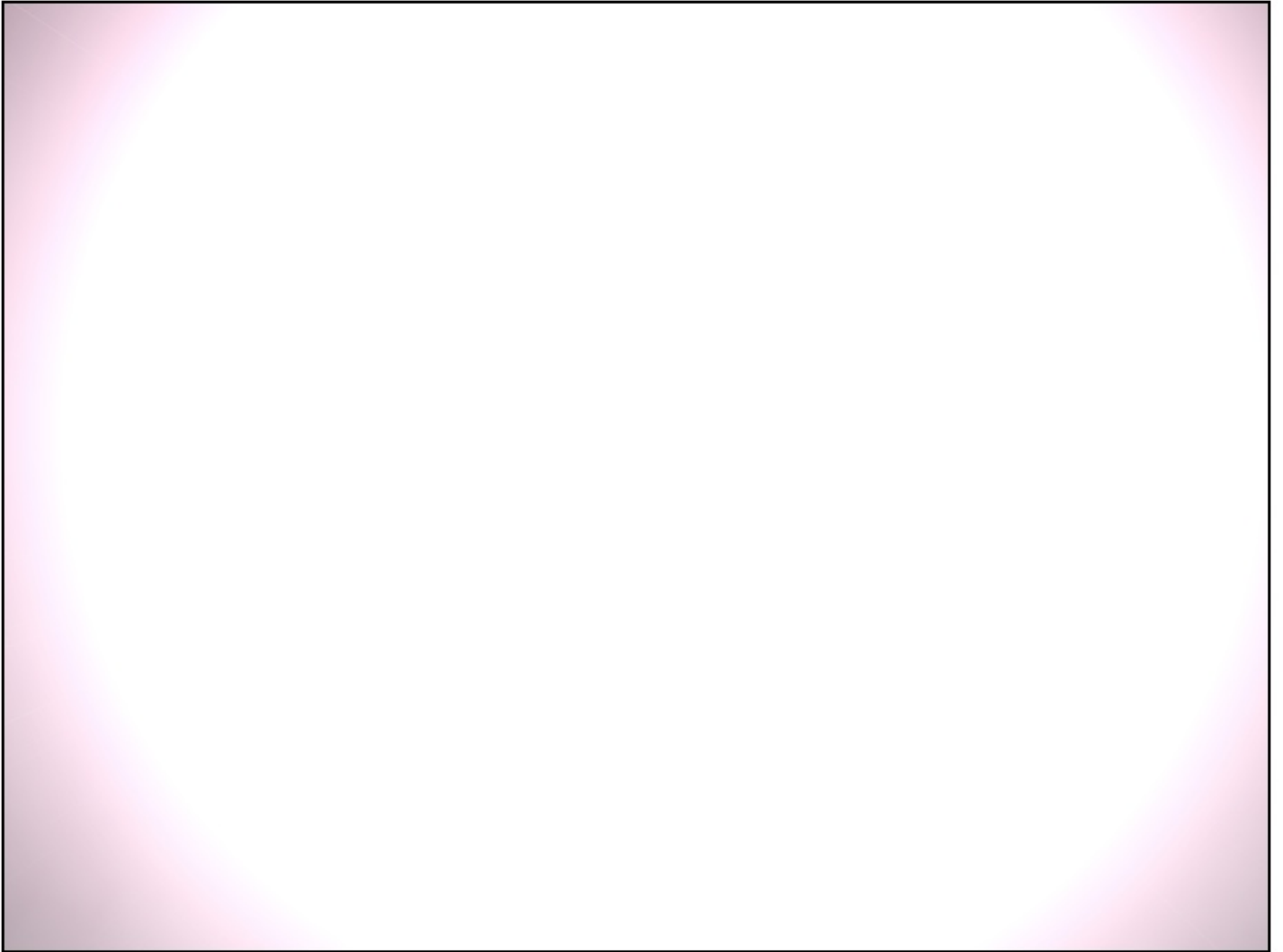
YOU CAN'T
WIN! I'M TOO
STRONG...!











Chapter 04

A REUNION



by CBlack

The next morning in
the hotel lobby...

WHERE THE
HELL **ARE** THOSE
IDIOTS? I TOLD THEM
BOTH LAST NIGHT THAT WE
NEED TO TRACK DOWN THAT
SERENA CHICK **BEFORE** SHE
TAKES OFF! **NO WAY** I
WANT TO BE STUCK
LIKE **THIS!**



I'VE
LOOKED AT THE
LIST OF PEOPLE WHO
ATTENDED THE REUNION AND
THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT WHO
SHE IS... BUT THERE'S *NO WAY*
I'M GOING UP TO HER ROOM BY
MYSELF! I DON'T WANT THOSE
WITCHES, OR WHATEVER THE
HELL THEY ARE, DOING
ANYTHING *ELSE* TO ME...
MAKING THINGS EVEN
WORSE!





SORRY I'M LATE,
SCOTT! BUT EXCEPT FOR
SWIMSUITS, THE GIFT
SHOP WAS REALLY SHORT
ON THEIR SELECTION OF
CLOTHES!

YEAH, TELL
ME ABOUT IT!
AND DON'T CALL
ME SCOTT IN
PUBLIC, MORON!
YOU WANT ANYONE
TO FIGURE OUT
WHO WE ARE?




NO WAY! YOU
REALLY THINK THOSE
CHICKS DID THIS TO US?
WHAT IF IT CAN'T BE
REVERSED?

DON'T SAY
THAT! WE'RE GONNA
MARCH OUR ASSES UP
THERE AND MAKE
THEM CHANGE US
BACK!



AND HOW
EXACTLY ARE WE
GOING TO DO THAT?
WE'VE GOT NO
LEVERAGE OVER HER!
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST
TAKE OFF AND MAKE
THE BEST OF IT! I
MEAN, DO YOU THINK
IT'D BE SO BAD, YOU
KNOW... BEING A
GIRL?

WHAT?!
YOU WANT
TO STAY
THIS WAY?
ARE YOU
CRAZY?

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a bright pink, form-fitting crop top. She has a confident, slightly smug expression, with one hand resting on her chin and cheek. The background is a simple, textured grey wall.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW,
IT'S JUST THAT I FELT
A LITTLE **FUNNY** A WHILE
AGO COMING DOWN IN THE
ELEVATOR WHEN A GROUP OF
GUYS GOT ON! I WAS
SCARED **SHITLESS** AT
FIRST, BUT **THEN**...

THEN I STARTED
FEELING A LITTLE...
ACTUALLY FEELING
A LOT-!

**YOU CAN'T
THINK LIKE THAT!
STOP IT!**













THAT'S GOOD! NOW, C'MON! LET'S GO TALK TO THOSE BITCHES AND GET THEM TO CHANGE US BACK!

CHANGE BACK? BUT WHY?

'CAUSE WE'RE REALLY GUYS, SILLY! REMEMBER?



I KNOW I *USED* TO
BE A GUY, BUT I SURE
DON'T *FEEL* LIKE ONE
ANY MORE! DO YOU?

I... I DON'T
KNOW! I'M
NOT SURE ABOUT
ANYTHING ANY
MORE!



BUT YOU CAN'T
LEAVE! I TOLD THEM
ALL ABOUT YOU TWO
AND THEY'RE DYING TO
MEET YOU! DID I TELL
YOU THEY'RE TOTALLY
GORGEOUS?

C'MON,
LARRY! HANK'S
OBVIOUSLY A
LOST CAUSE!







WHOA, HANNAH!
YOU **DEFINITELY**
WEREN'T LYING
WHEN YOU TOLD US
YOUR FRIENDS
WERE **HOT!**

YEAH! HOT IS A TOTAL
UNDERSTATEMENT!









And just around the corner...













I SHOULD BE ASKING **YOU** THE SAME THING! I **STILL** DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT! THE LAST THING I REMEMBER BEFORE WAKING UP WAS **YOU** AND... AND **ALAN**... **FIGHTING?! IT'S ALL A LITTLE FREAKY!**

I KNOW! I WAS A LITTLE **OUT OF CONTROL** LAST NIGHT, BUT THANKS TO GRANDFATHER, I THINK WE'RE **BOTH** GOING TO BE **OKAY!**



OKAY, HUH?
SO DOES THAT
MEAN WE'RE
NOT SEX-CRAZED,
MAN SUCKING
SUCCUBI
ANYMORE?

WELL, BECAUSE
OF OUR... *HERITAGE*,
WE'RE *STILL* PART
SUCCUBI! BUT WE *SHOULD*
BE ABLE TO CONTROL IT...
NOW THAT THE INITIAL
RUSH OF OUR
TRANSFORMATIONS
IS OVER WITH!

REALLY?
ARE YOU SURE
OF THAT?



LOOK, ACCORDING TO GRANDFATHER, OUR OUT OF CONTROL BEHAVIOR YESTERDAY WAS **TYPICAL** WHEN TWO **CAMBION** ENCOUNTER EACH OTHER FOR THE **FIRST** TIME! OUR SUPPRESSED **DEMONIC** NATURES **FED** OFF EACH OTHER AND GREW STRONG ENOUGH TO **OVERPOWER** OUR HUMAN SIDES! SO, WE WENT A LITTLE **CRAZY** FOR A FEW HOURS UNTIL GRANDFATHER INTERVENED!

IT'S A GOOD THING I WASN'T BORN AN **INCUBUS**, LIKE I THOUGHT AT FIRST! BECAUSE THERE'S VERY **LITTLE** THAT CAN STOP THE **SEXUAL FEEDING FRENZY** THAT OCCURS WHEN A **SUCCUBUS** AND AN **INCUBUS** MEET UP!



BUT WHAT
ABOUT YOU?
WHAT HAPPENED
LAST NIGHT! WHO
ARE YOU? ARE YOU
ANNA... OR ARE
YOU ALAN?

I'M **BOTH**...
AND **NEITHER**!



THE ANNA YOU
KNEW YESTERDAY
WAS ALMOST **PURE
SUCCUBUS** WHO HAD
TOTALLY DRIVEN ALAN
OUT OF THE DRIVER'S
SEAT!

BUT LAST NIGHT,
GRANDFATHER
RELEASED ALAN AND...
AND **WE MERGED!** ALAN'S
LIFE EXPERIENCES AND
HUMANITY COMBINED
WITH ANNA'S **RAW
FEMININITY!**




AND I'M
THE RESULT...
ESSENTIALLY THE
PERSON I
WOULD'VE BEEN
HAD I BEEN
BORN FEMALE!

UH-HUH...
THAT'S ABOUT AS
CLEAR AS MUD!
BUT I'LL TAKE
YOUR WORD FOR
IT!





A comic book panel showing two women walking away from a building with large glass windows. The woman on the left has dark curly hair and is wearing a light purple sleeveless top, white shorts with a pink trim, and bright pink high-heeled sandals. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a light blue spaghetti-strap crop top, black lace-trimmed shorts, and black high-heeled sandals. They are walking on a sidewalk. The building's reflection is visible in the glass windows.

AND SINCE
"ALAN" HAS
SUDDENLY DECIDED
TO MOVE BACK TO
MISSISSIPPI, YOU THINK
THE COFFEE SHOP
WOULD HIRE HIS
COUSIN?

SURE, RIGHT
AFTER I CONVINCE
THE OWNER THAT I'M
STILL THE SAME GIRL
WHO WAS WORKING
THERE LAST WEEK!
BUT SOMEHOW, I
DON'T THINK IT'S
GOING TO BE A
PROBLEM!



A week (or so) later...







A WEEK...
**SEVEN FUCKING
DAYS...** I SPENT AS THE
RESORT'S RESIDENT **SEX
BUNNY!** HAPPILY AND
EAGERLY SUCKING AND
FUCKING **ANY GUY**
WITHIN REACH!

AND IT'S TAKEN
ME **JUST** AS LONG IN
ISOLATION IN MY HOTEL
ROOM TO GET MY **MIND**
TOGETHER **ENOUGH** TO
MAKE A **BREAK** FOR
IT!







CAN'T AFFORD TO
WAIT AROUND FOR
LYNETTE AND HANNAH. I
MEAN, *LARRY* AND *HANK*!
I LOST TRACK OF THEM
DAYS AGO!

BUT *HOPEFULLY* A
FEW DAYS... OR MAYBE
EVEN *WEEKS*... HOLED UP
IN MY PLACE BACK HOME
WILL HELP ME GET MY
HEAD *STRAIGHT* SO I
CAN PLAN MY *NEXT*
MOVE!







CALL ME
SUPERSTITIOUS, BUT
WHEN I SEE SOMETHING
THAT **HOT** ON THE FIRST DAY
OF **SPRING TRAINING**, I
JUST **KNOW** IT'S GONNA
BE ONE **HELLUVA** GOOD
SEASON!

FIGHT IT, SCOTT...
FIGHT IT! **DON'T**
GIVE IN!



BABY, PLEASE TELL ME
YOU'RE NOT **LEAVING!** 'CAUSE
I DON'T THINK I COULD MAKE IT
THROUGH THE NEXT **6 WEEKS**
KNOWIN' **YOU** WERE
SOMEWHERE ELSE!

DON'T TURN AROUND!
DON'T LOOK AT HIM! HE MAY
HAVE A LOW, **SEXY VOICE** AND
HE'S PROBABLY GOT **ABS OF**
MARBLE, BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN I HAVE TO GIVE IN
AND... AND...



HOLY SHIT!!
A BUS LOAD?! A
WHOLE FUCKIN'
BUS LOAD OF
GUYS?!

GO, SCOTT!
JUST GET IN
THE CAR AND
GO! JUST...
JUST... JUST...

C'MON,
HONEY! YOU'RE
NOT GONNA
DISAPPOINT
ME, ARE YOU?



MMMMM! A WHOLE
BUS LOAD OF YOUNG,
FIT AND HORNY
BALLPLAYERS!

OH, DON'T YOU
WORRY, SUGAR!







A few weeks later, in that
same small coffee shop in
downtown Boston...



Business is a little...
perkier than usual...





WHAT CAN
I GET YOU
GENTLEMEN
TODAY?

THE
USUAL,
SARINA!





I NEED A **DOUBLE**
MOCHA LATTE, NO
FOAM AND A **DOUBLE**
ESPRESSO FOR THE
GUYS AT TABLE 8!

ALREADY GOT
IT GOING! HELL,
MOST OF THESE
GUYS ARE SUCH
REGULARS I KNOW
WHAT THEY WANT
BEFORE THEY
ORDER!



YOU KNOW, A FEW WEEKS AGO THIS PLACE WAS DEAD! CAN'T *IMAGINE* WHAT CAUSED THE BIG *TURNAROUND* IN BUSINESS!

I'M *SURE* IT HAS ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING* TO DO WITH THE WAY YOU FLASH YOUR *PANTIES* AT THEM IN THAT *SCANDALOUSLY* SHORT SKIRT OF YOURS!









SPEAKING OF
SHAMELESS...
CHECK OUT THAT
MOUNTAIN OF
MUSCLE THAT JUST
WALKED IN! IS HE
GORGEOUS, OR
WHAT?

MMMMM-
HMMM! TALL,
HANDSOME AND
MUSCULAR! THE
PERFECT
PACKAGE!



ALL HE
LACKS IS
ME WRAPPED
AROUND HIM!
WATCH THE
COUNTER
FOR ME!

HEY!
I SAW HIM
FIRST!





A few minutes later...

NOW,
BEFORE YOU SAY
ANYTHING... HE
HAS A **BROTHER**!
AND WE'RE MEETING
THEM **BOTH** FOR
DRINKS RIGHT
AFTER WORK!

HE'D **BETTER**
EITHER BE A **TWIN**
BROTHER OR THE
BETTER LOOKING
ONE, OR SO
HELP ME...!





HE SHOWED
ME HIS **PICTURE**
ON HIS PHONE! IF
YOU DON'T WANT
HIM, I'LL TAKE
HIM! **CROSS MY**
HEART!

WELL... **ALL**
RIGHT! BUT IF
YOU EVER PULL
A STUNT LIKE
THAT AGAIN...!





...WE'RE MEETING
THEM AT **EIGHT!**
DON'T WORRY, YOU
WON'T BE
DISAPPOINTED!

