

**INTERPLANETARY
CONSPIRANCIES!**

ACTION!



**EVIL ALIEN
ENTITIES!**



**UNBRIDLED
LUXURY!**

**GIRLS WITH
HUGE COCKS!**



**...ENJOY
LEARNING!**

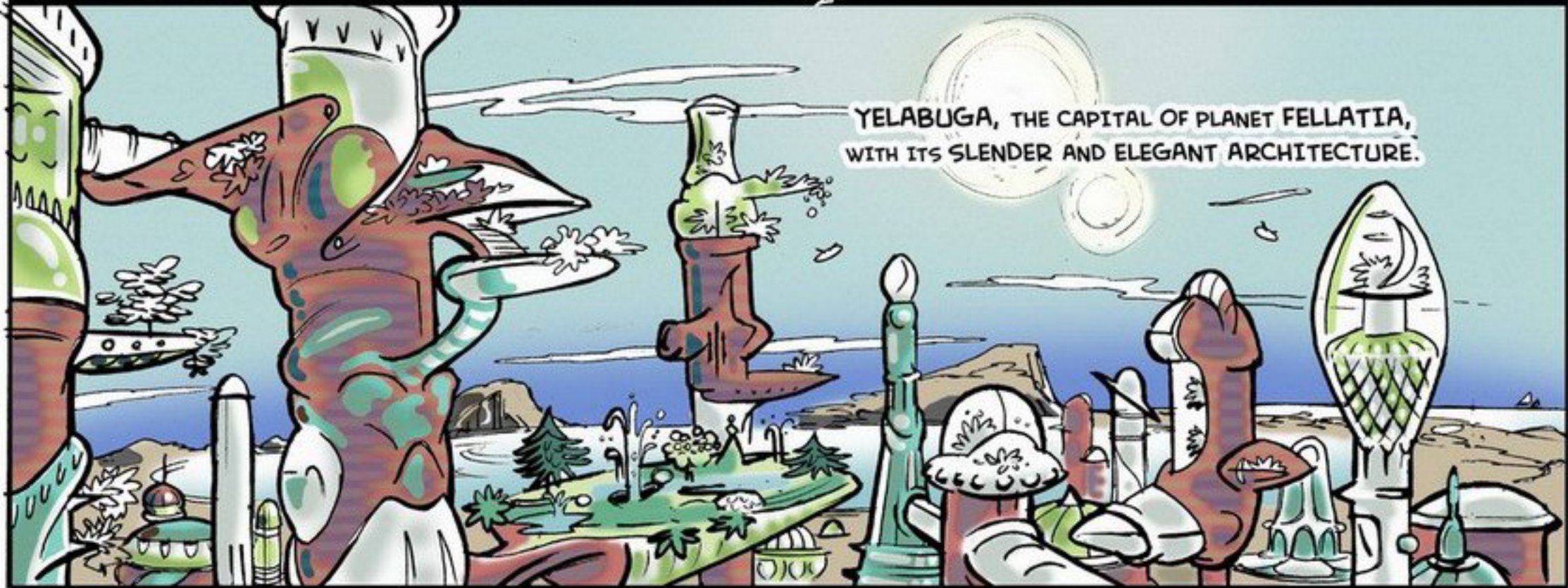


**ALL OF THIS
AND MUCH MORE IN...**

CASSANDRA BULLCOCK ALIAS

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BRASH!



YELABUGA, THE CAPITAL OF PLANET FELLATIA, WITH ITS SLENDER AND ELEGANT ARCHITECTURE.



ITS INHABITANTS, AN EXTREMELY EVOLVED RACE OF HERMAPHRODITES...



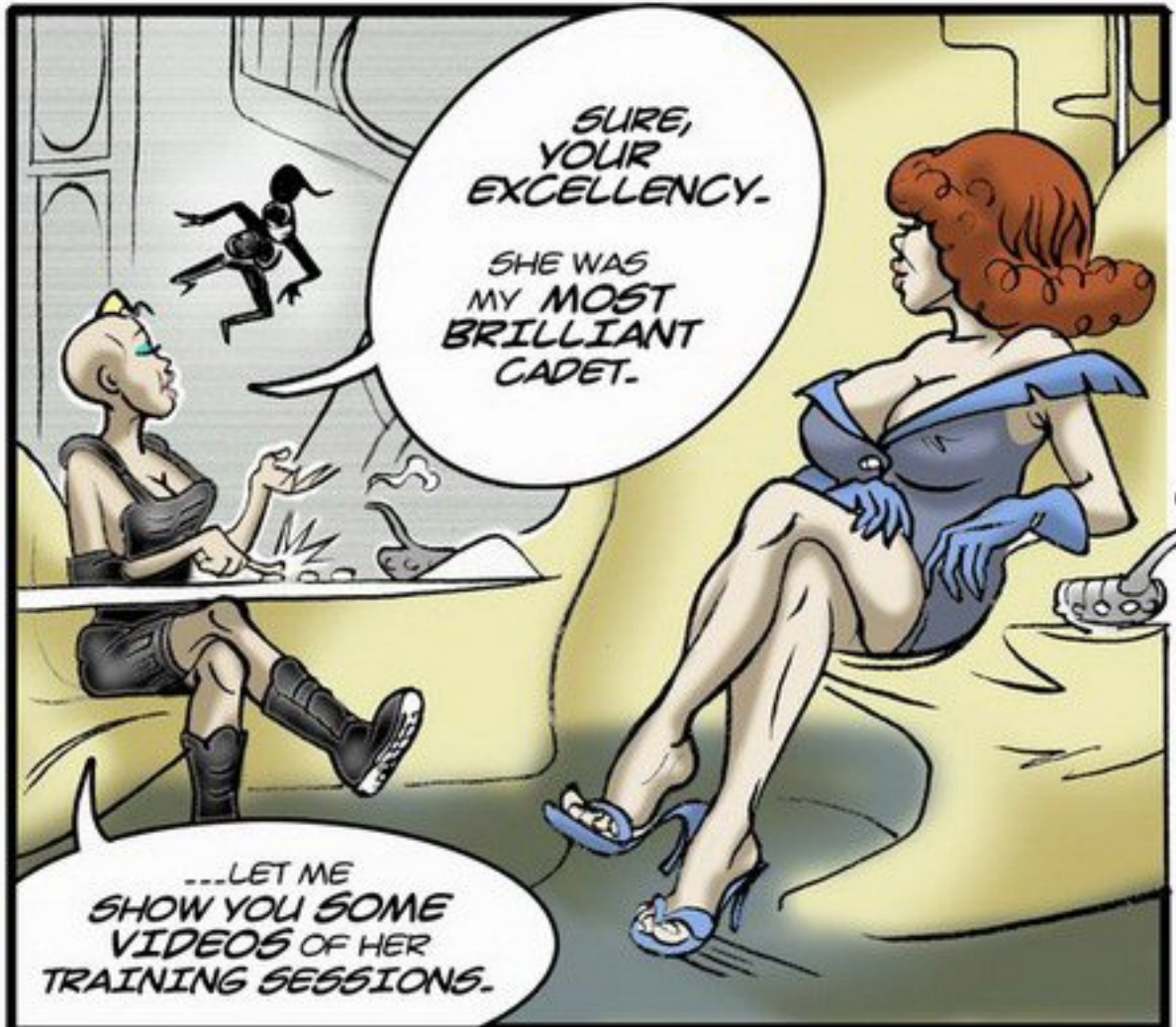
... KNOW HOW TO ENJOY LIFE, AND SEX!



MEANWHILE,
AT THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE FELLATIAN
INTELLIGENCE SERVICE...



YOU'RE SURE,
COMMANDER ILSA,
THAT AGENT BASHZ
IS UP TO THE TASK
OF THIS
MISSION?

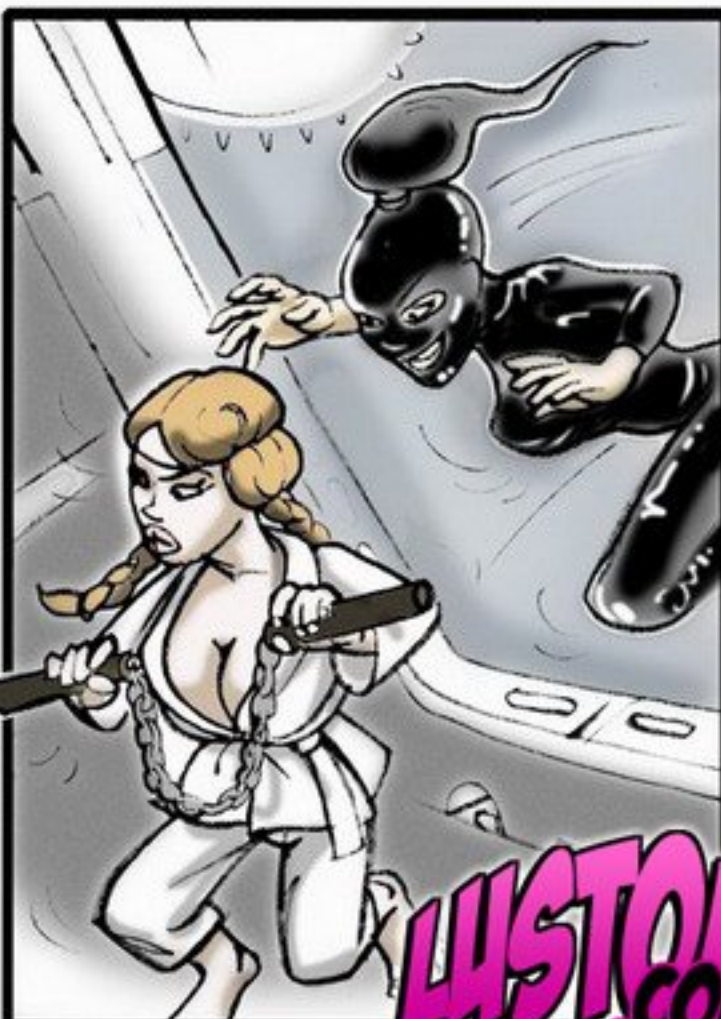


SURE,
YOUR
EXCELLENCY.
SHE WAS
MY MOST
BRILLIANT
CADET.

...LET ME
SHOW YOU SOME
VIDEOS OF HER
TRAINING SESSIONS.

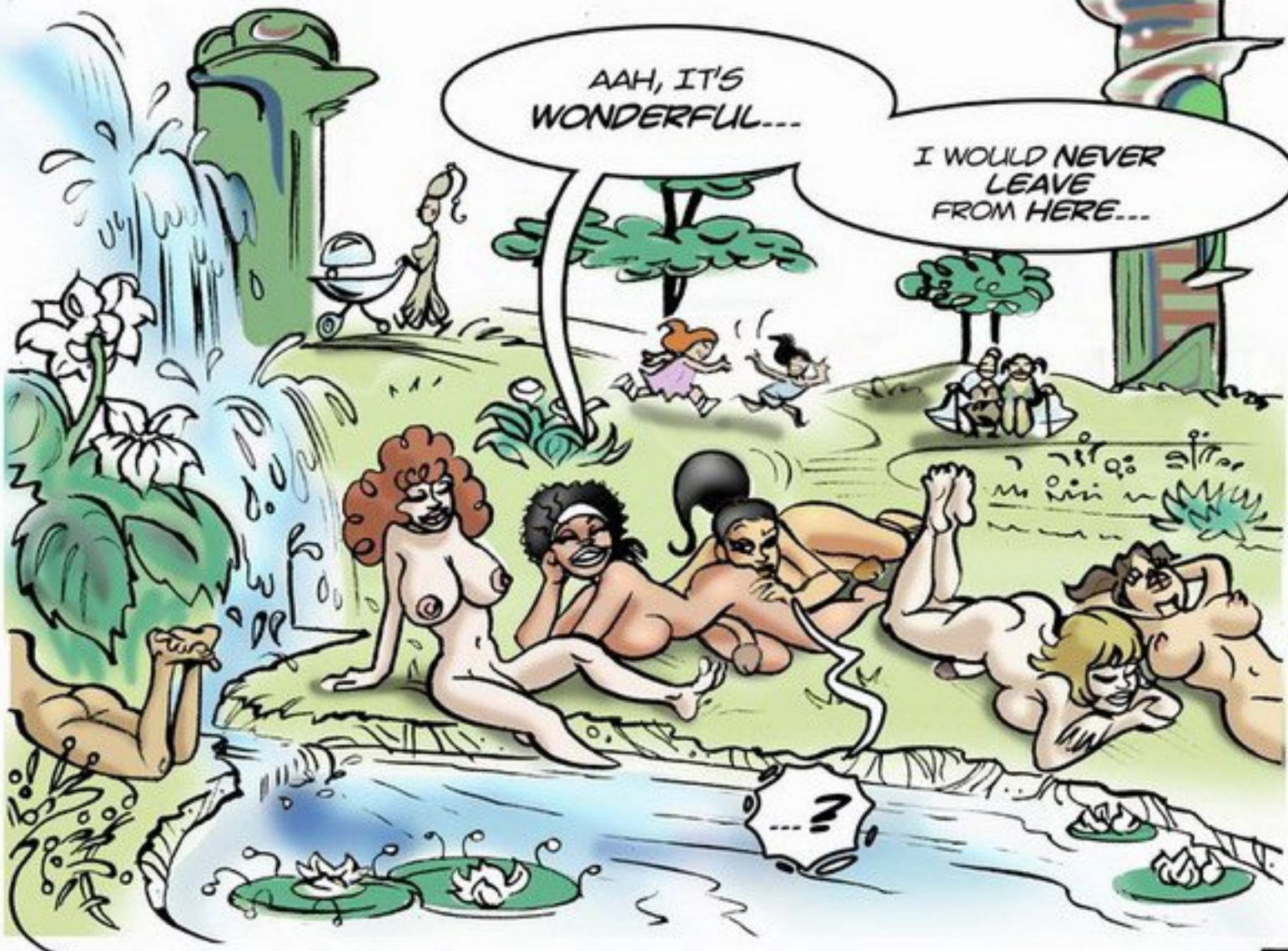


SHE'S QUICK... STRONG...



CUNNING... LETHAL...

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AAH, IT'S WONDERFUL....

I WOULD NEVER LEAVE FROM HERE...



BY THE WAY...
WHAT TIME IS IT?

IT'S ALMOST NOON...



SHIT!

I'M LATE!
I'VE GOT TO RUN!

...?



HEY...! TELL US YOUR NAME, AT LEAST!

MY NAME IS BASH...
BASH_2!

GAACK!



AG!

RUTHLESS...



YOU SURRENDER?

NEVER!



THEN...



I SURRENDER!
I SURRENDER!!!

TOO LATE...



AAH!

I SURR...!
AAH!!!

CLEVER AT IMPROVISING...

LUST.COMIC...MERCILESS!

ALL RIGHT,
COMMANDER, YOU'VE
CONVINCED ME.

YOUR BASH₂
LOOKS VERY...
GIFTED.



... I LOOK
FORWARD TO
MEETING HER
IN PERSON.

AGENT BASH₂
HAS ARRIVED,
COMMANDER.



VERY WELL,
YODEL.
LET HER IN.

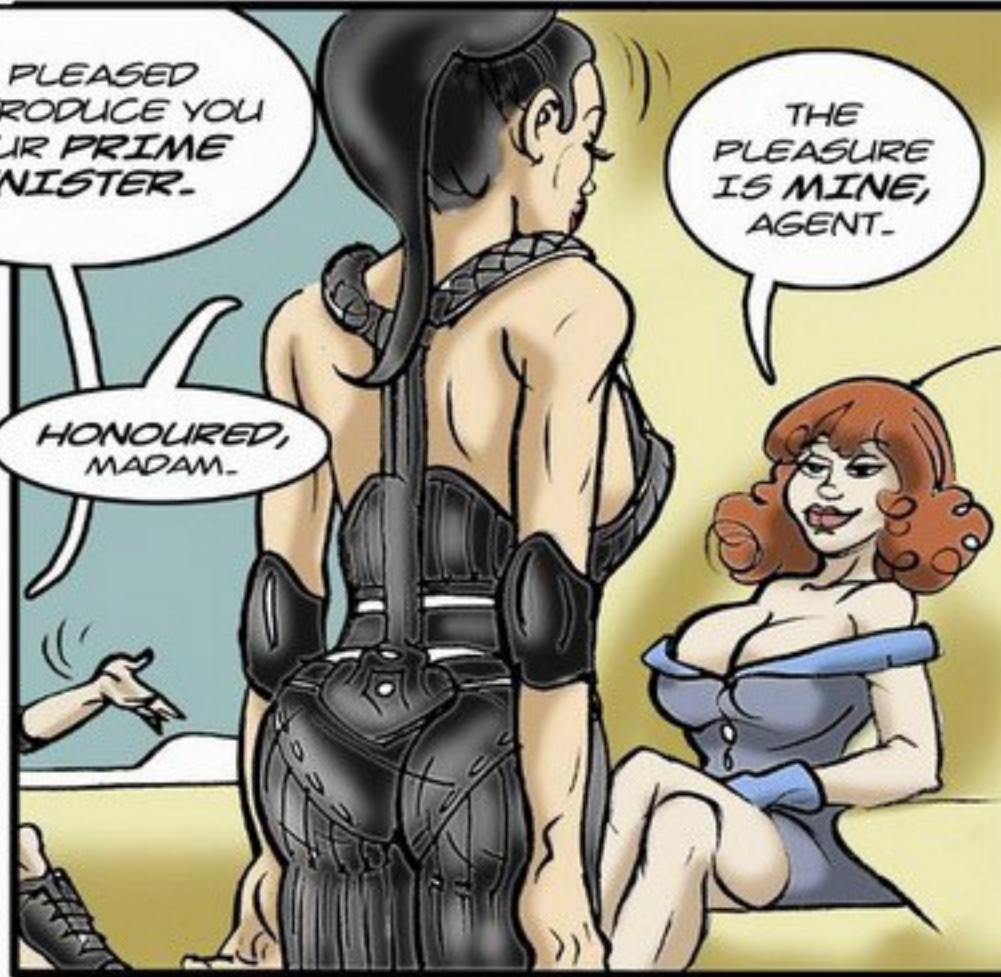
AGENT
BASH₂
REPORTING,
SIR.

STAND
AT EASE,
BASH₂
...

I'M PLEASED
TO INTRODUCE YOU
TO OUR PRIME
MINISTER.

HONOURED,
MADAM.

THE
PLEASURE
IS MINE,
AGENT.



LET'S COME
TO THE POINT,
BASH₂?

DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
THESE 4
INDIVIDUALS
?



YES, SIR. THEY ARE
EX-AGENTS,
BASH₃, BASH₇,
BASH₁₄ AND BASH₁₉ -
THEY WERE ALL
COURSE MATES
OF MINE AT
THE ACADEMY.

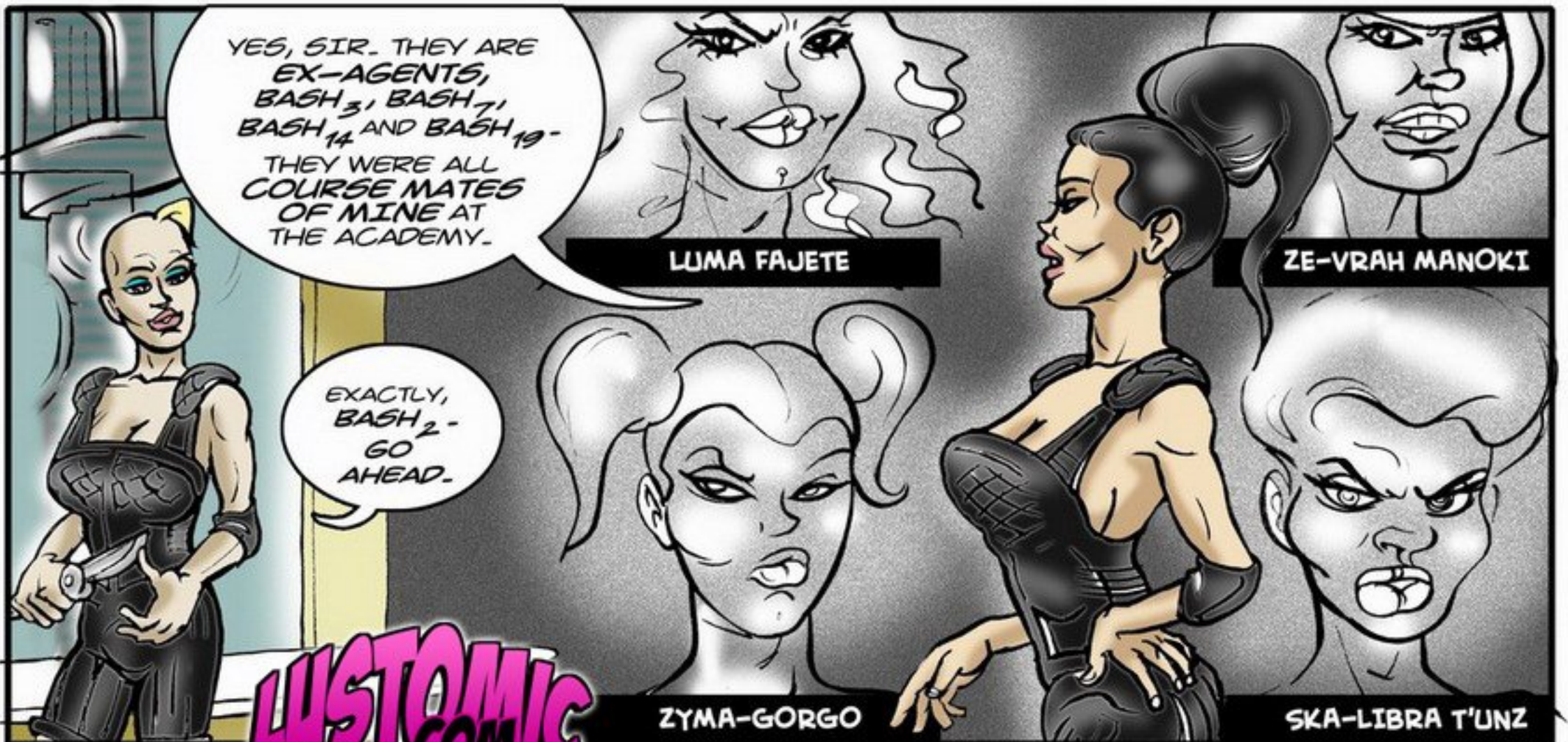
EXACTLY,
BASH₂ -
GO
AHEAD.

LUMA FAJETE

ZE-VRAH MANOKI

ZYMA-GORGO

SKA-LIBRA T'UNZ





THEY DESERTED FOUR YEARS AGO AND BECAME SEXCRIMINALS.

VERY GOOD, BASH₂- WOULD YOU LIKE TO CONTINUE, DOCTOR?



WITH PLEASURE, COMMANDER. YOU MUST KNOW, AGENT, THAT OUR ASTROSEERS HAVE AT LAST INTERCEPTED A PSYCHIC DISTURBANCE FROM PLANET EARTH.



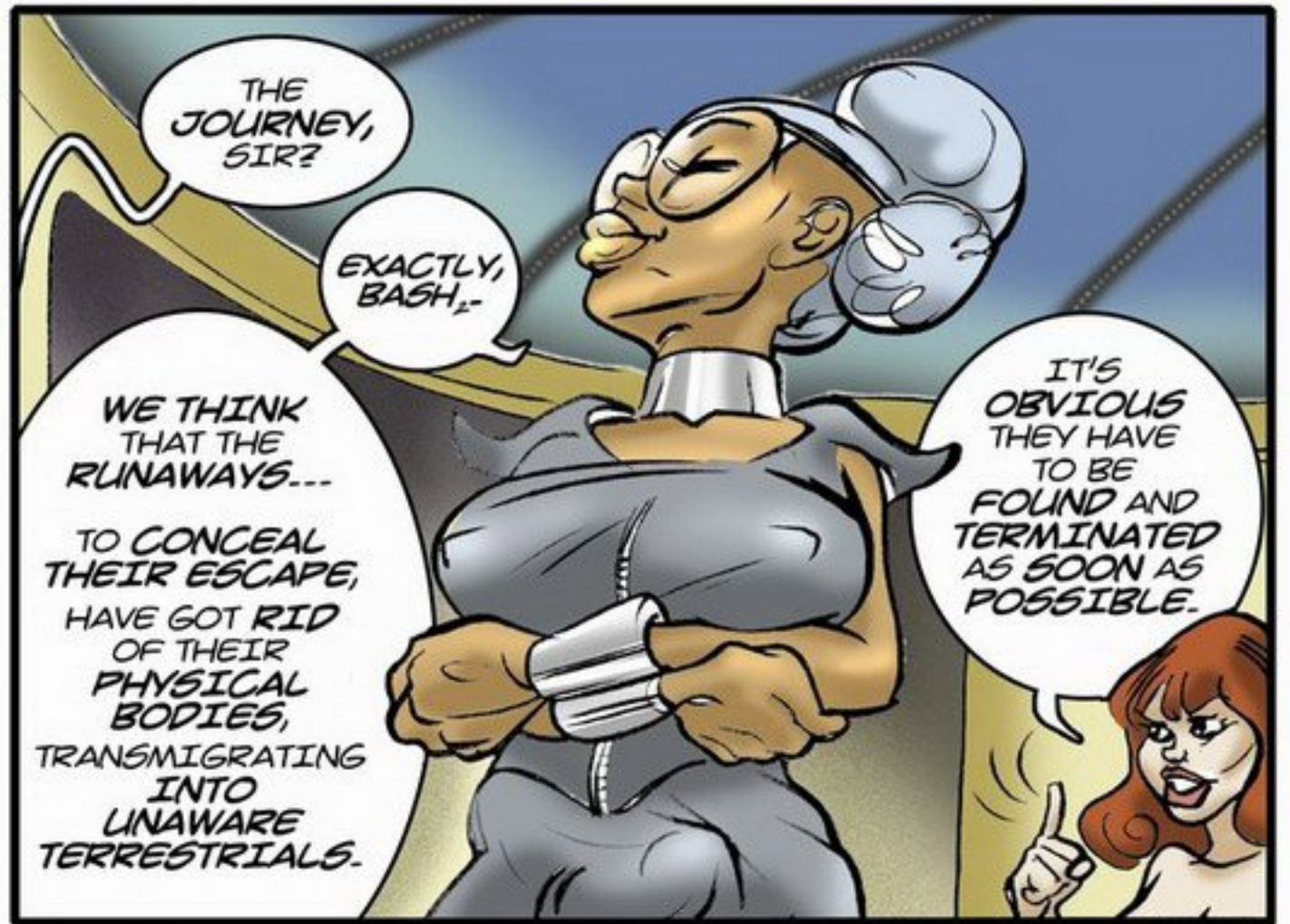
BY THE WAY...

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT REMOTE PLANET AND ITS INHABITANTS?



ALMOST NOTHING, MADAM....

DOESN'T MATTER... YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO LEARN MORE DURING THE JOURNEY.

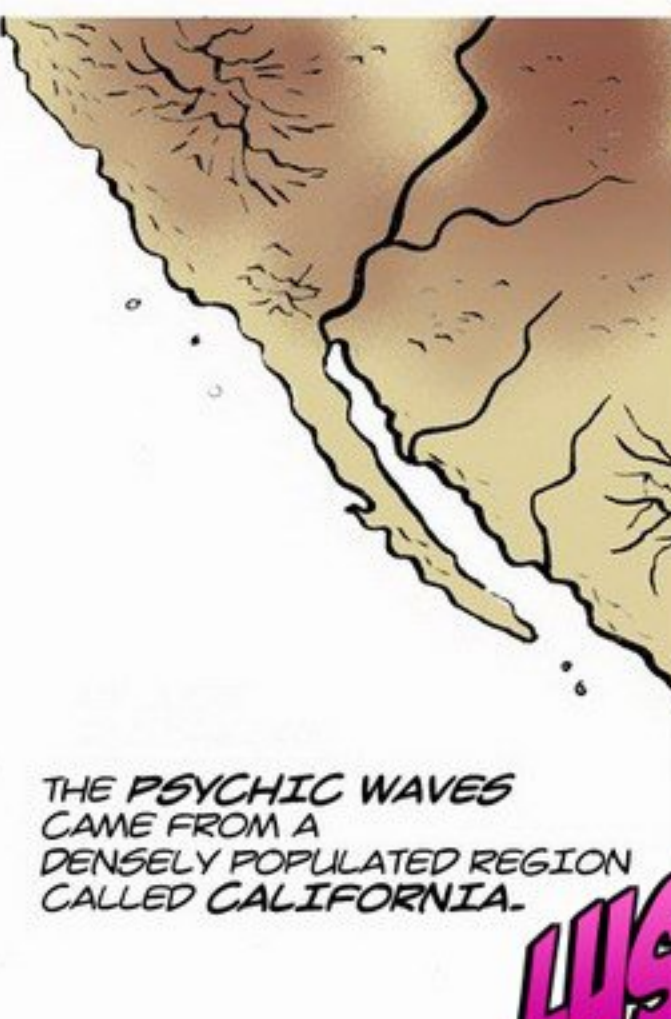


THE JOURNEY, SIR?

EXACTLY, BASH₂-

WE THINK THAT THE RUNAWAYS... TO CONCEAL THEIR ESCAPE, HAVE GOT RID OF THEIR PHYSICAL BODIES, TRANSMIGRATING INTO UNAWARE TERRESTRIALS.

IT'S OBVIOUS THEY HAVE TO BE FOUND AND TERMINATED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



THE PSYCHIC WAVES CAME FROM A DENSELY POPULATED REGION CALLED CALIFORNIA.



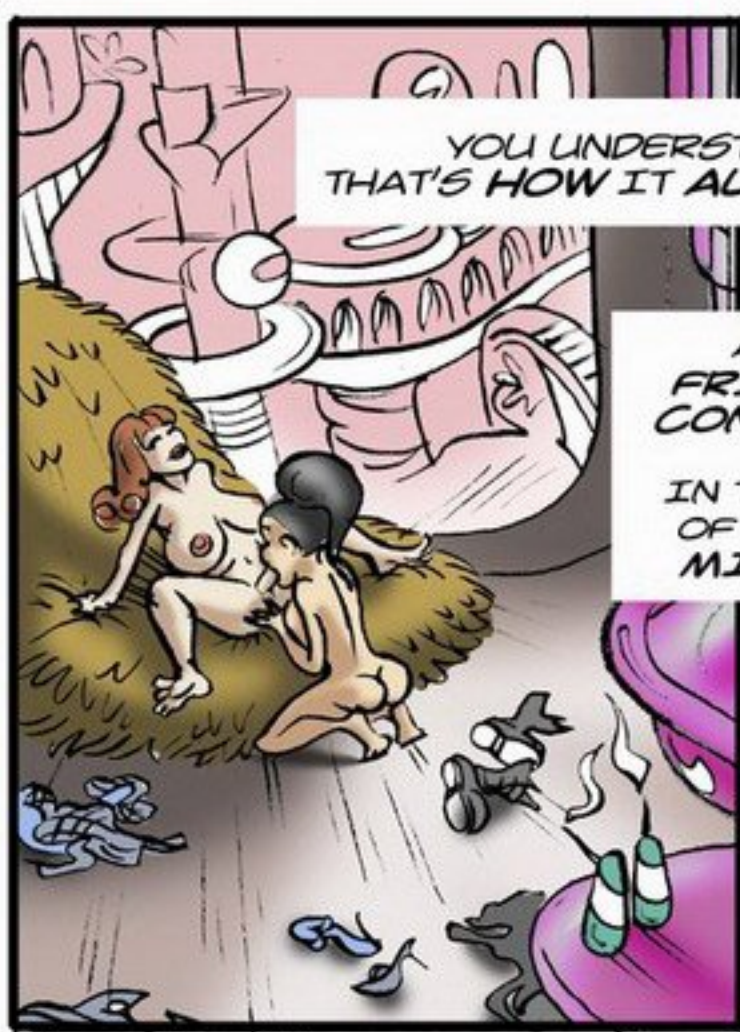
WE'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH A FALSE IDENTITY, A LOT OF MONEY AND ALL THE RESOURCES THAT WILL BE NECESSARY.

DO YOU ACCEPT THE MISSION?

CERTAINLY, SIR.



VERY WELL. AND NOW, BASH₂! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU IN PRIVATE.



YOU UNDERSTAND?
THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN.

AFTER THE
FRIENDLY AND
CONFIDENTIAL
TALK
IN THE OFFICE
OF THE PRIME
MINISTER...

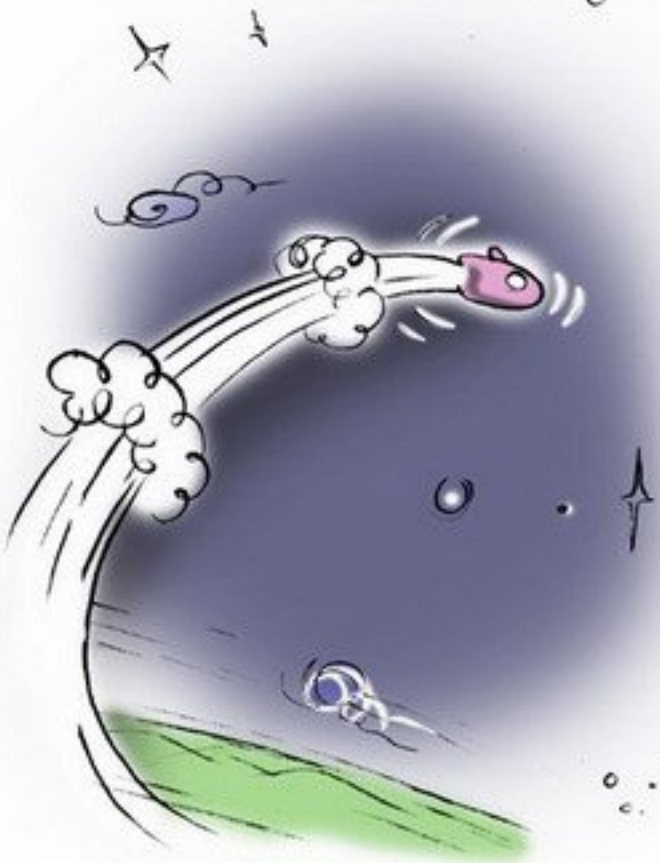


OOH!

GREAT
MOTHER!

...
IT'S HUGE!

...I LEFT IMMEDIATELY
FOR PLANET EARTH



... WHERE I ASSUMED
THE IDENTITY OF A
RICH ENGLISH HEIRESS

...NAMED
CASSANDRA
BULLCOCK.



THE FIRST THING I NOTICED ON EARTH IS THAT
THE TERRESTRIALS ARE DIVIDED INTO "MALES"



...AND "FEMALES".

BIZARRE,
ISN'T IT?

SO, NOW THIS IS MY CAR...



THIS IS MY ZZAP RAY PISTOL...

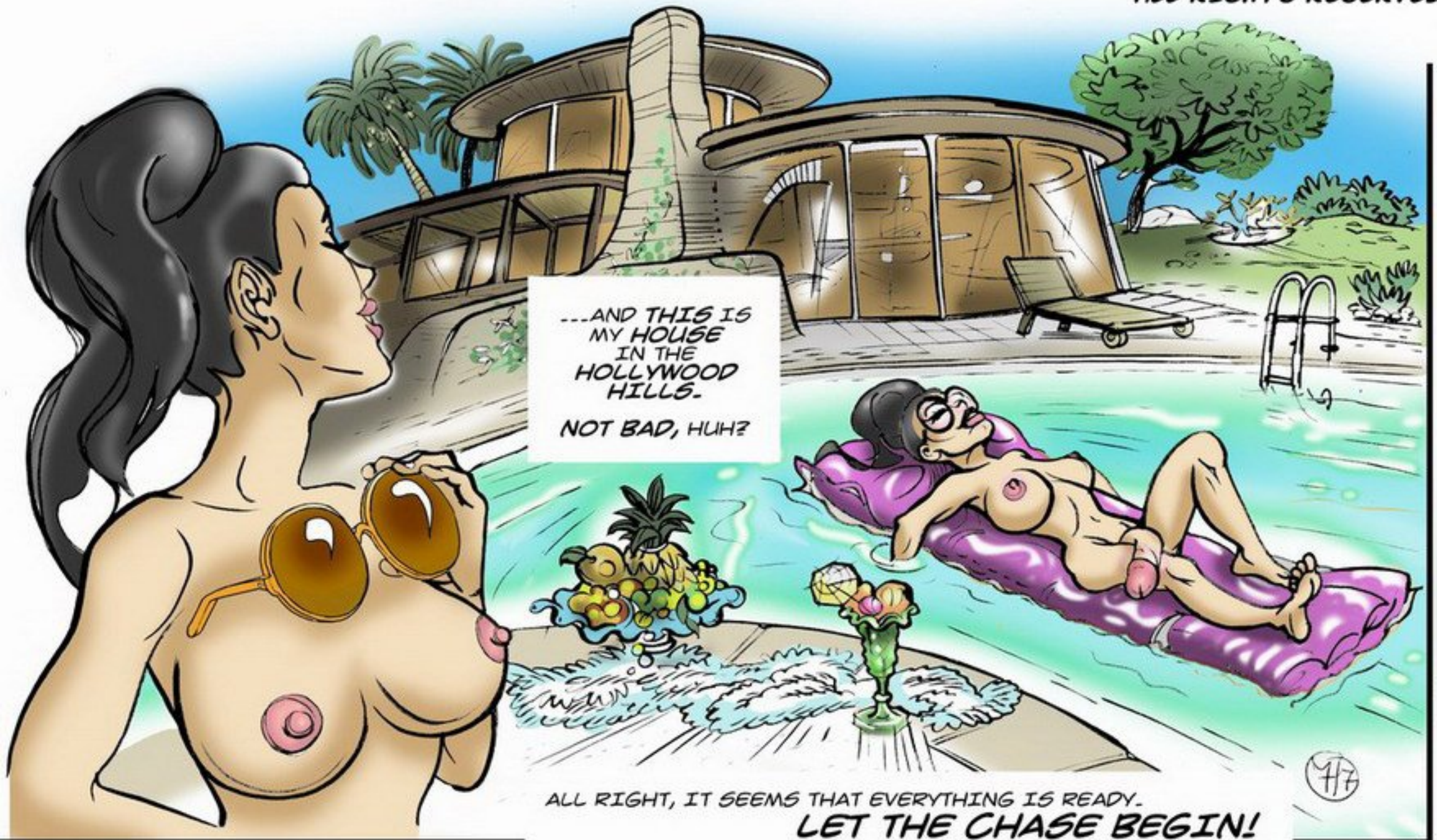


THIS IS MY DOLLAR PRINTING MACHINE...



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...AND THIS IS MY HOUSE IN THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS.
NOT BAD, HUH?



ALL RIGHT, IT SEEMS THAT EVERYTHING IS READY.
LET THE CHASE BEGIN!



TERROR FROM PLANET VOLKANETTO

A CASSANDRA BULLCOCK ADVENTURE



"...YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE IF YOU DON'T KEEP A PACK OF FREEZUS! VOLKANETTES..."



WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



E EK!!!



HONK!
HONK!

AH!

RRIP!



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

STONF!

HEEEELP!!!



MMPH!

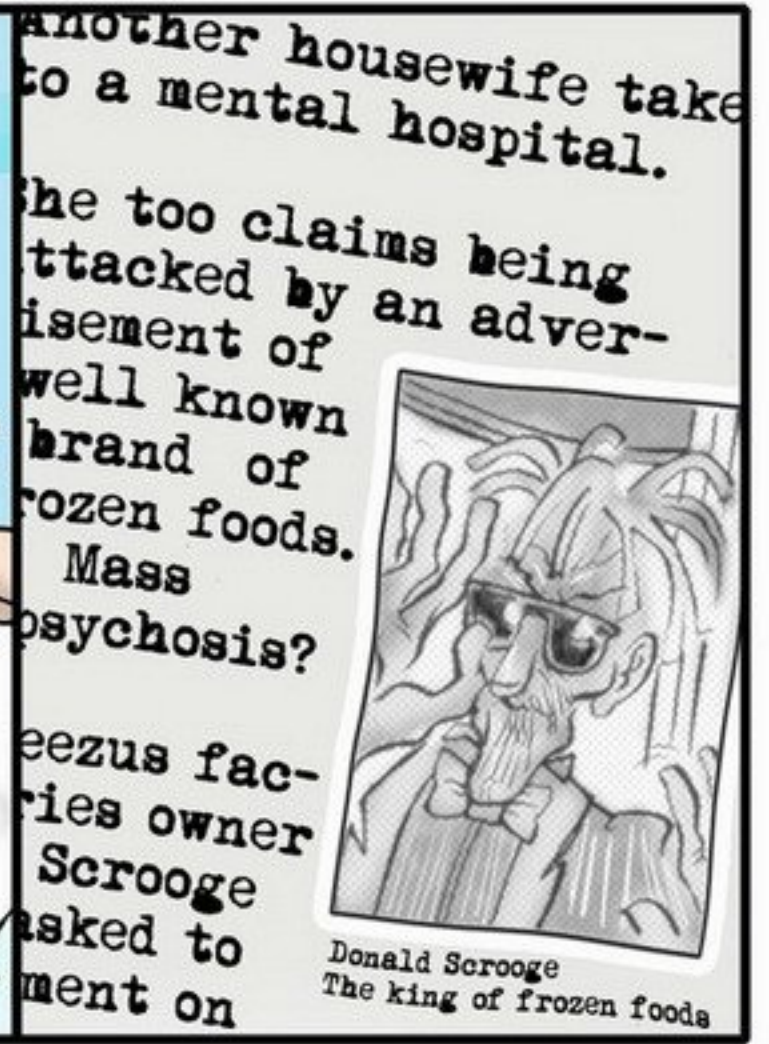
HONK!
HONK!

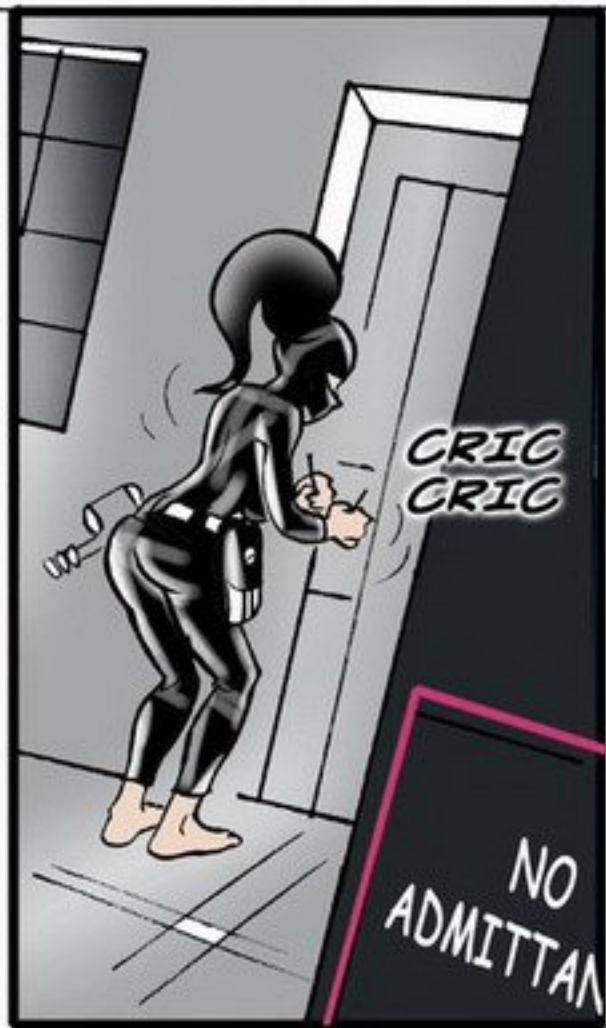


HONK!

HONK!

OOH...





CRIG
CRIG

NO
ADMITTAN



HERE ARE
THE COLD
STORES...



BINGO.



RAISE YOUR HANDS,
MADAMS!

SLAM!

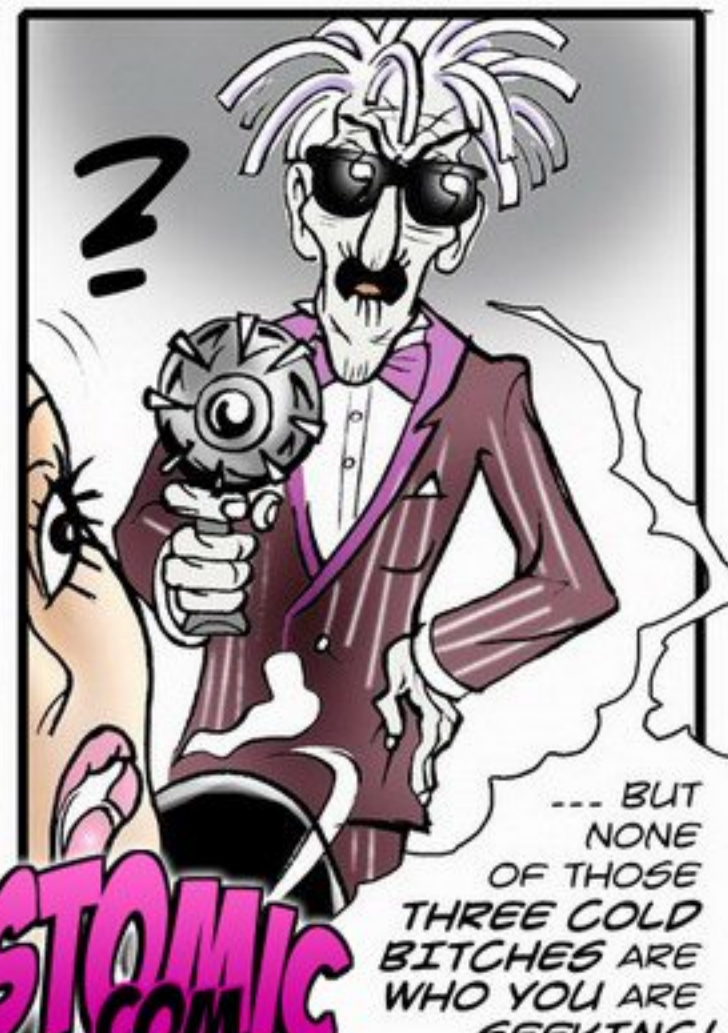


THE
GAME
IS
OVER!



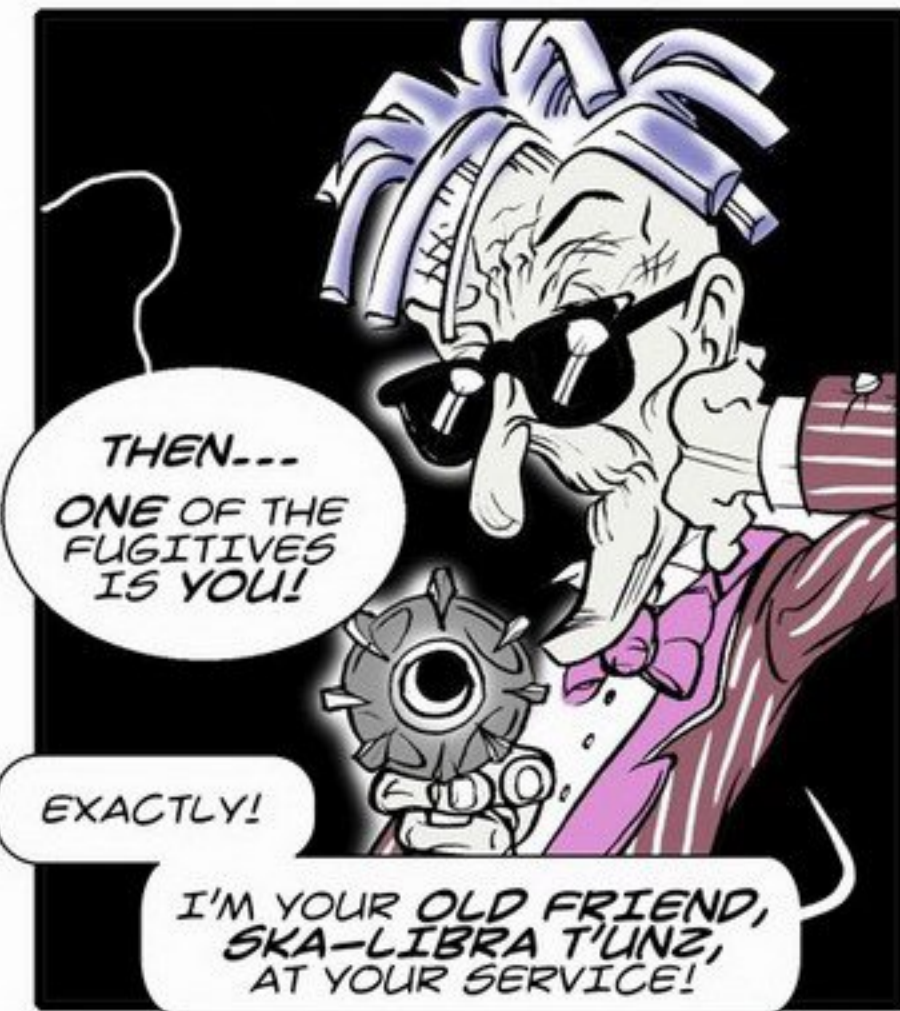
HONK?
HONK?
HONK!

YOU ALMOST GOT
IT, BASHz...



... BUT
NONE
OF THOSE
THREE COLD
BITCHES ARE
WHO YOU ARE
SEEKING!

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I'M YOUR OLD FRIEND, SKA-LIBRA T'UNZ, AT YOUR SERVICE!



...UNDER THE LOOKS OF THAT LOATHSOME OLD CROCK WAS REALLY HIDING MY GIRLFRIEND OF THAT BRIEF BUT FIERY TIME AT DRILLING SCHOOL?





AND YOU, THE BLUE BITCHES, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?



---SMASH HER IN THE ASS!



HEY! ... DO YOU WANT ME TO CATCH PNEUMONIA?



...WE'RE GOING TO WARM YOU UP!!!



OOH...



HONK!

HONK!
HONK!



AND NOW---

?



...GO TO HELL, BASH₂!



SHIT!
I MISSED HER!

AARGGH!

ZOT!



AARGGH!

ZOT!



GRR!

WHAT'S ON WITH THE DAMN GADGET?

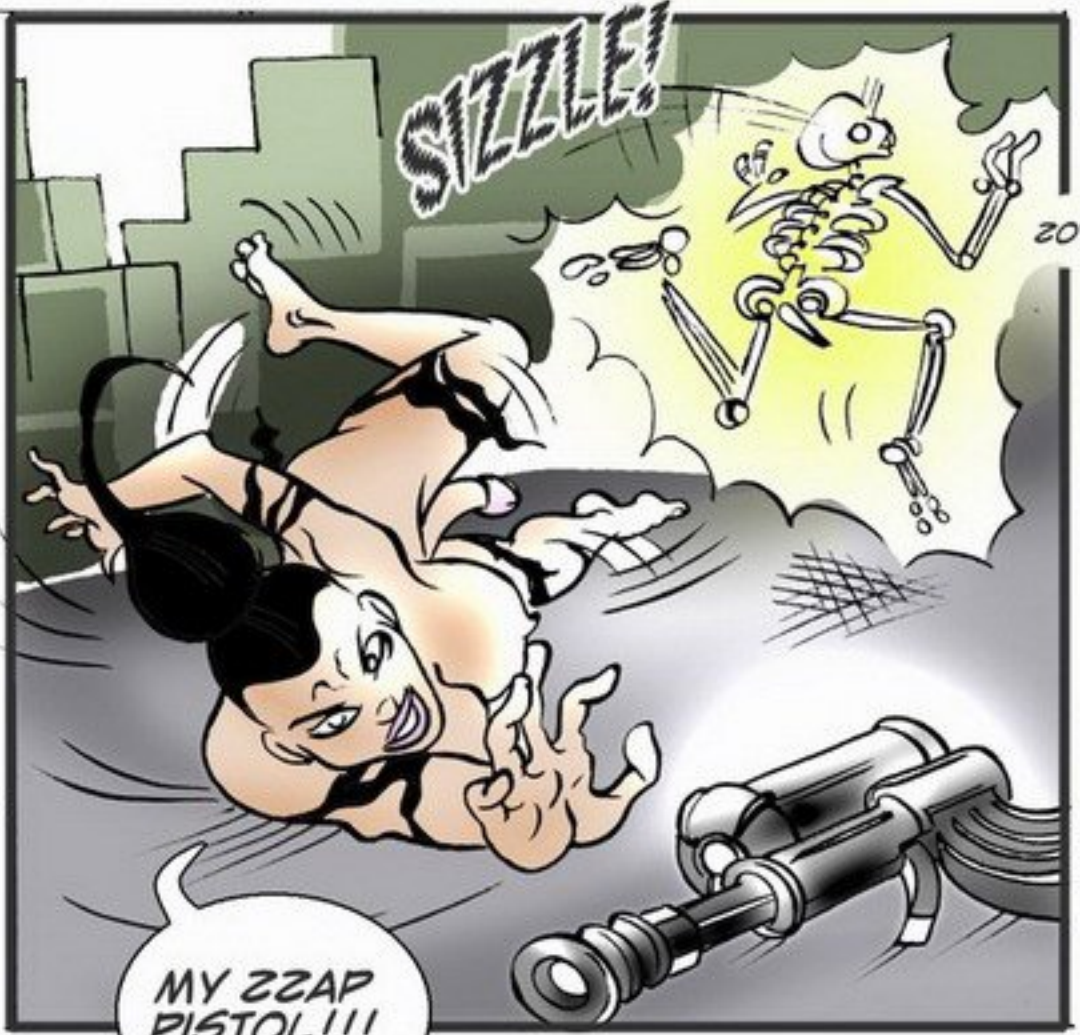
I CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT!



GRRRRR!

STOP THERE!

... IT WASN'T INTENTIONAL!!!

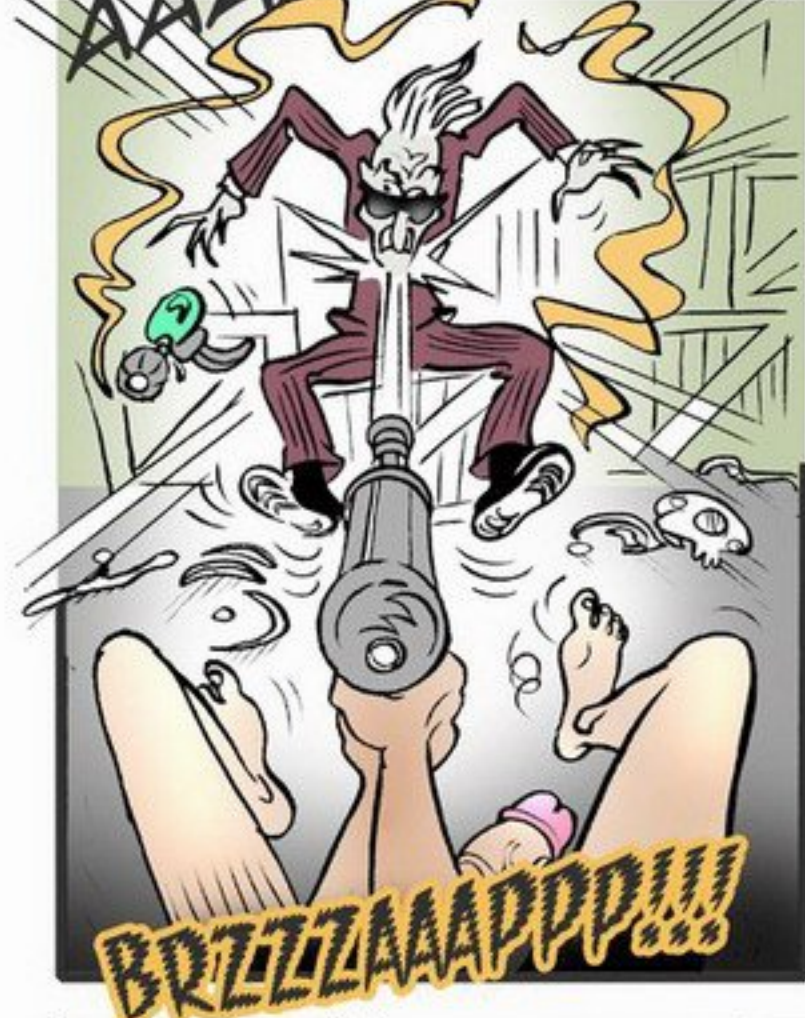


SIZZLE!

ZOT!

MY ZZAP PISTOL!!!

AAAAAHHH!!!



I RISKED A LOT THAT TIME... I WAS ALIVE ONLY BECAUSE SKA-LIBRA T'UNZ MADE THE FATAL ERROR OF CONSUMING OF AN OLD SQUINT-EYED TERRESTRIAL, BUT... I WON.



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DON'T MISS NEXT EPISODE "BEL AIR BITCH PROJECT" !