

# STRIKE ★ FORCE



**Ella Nath No fury...**

WRITER  
WILLIAM PRATT

ILLUSTRATION  
DAVIDE TINTO

COLORS  
MOHAN



JAVELYNNE

Story:

**BILL PRATT**

Lineart:

**DAVIDE TINTO**

Colors:

**MOHAN**

Editor:

**VALEYARD VINCE**

### Strike Force 3: Elle Hath No Fury...

The Strike Force team splits up to combat the Wolf's Head. This issue: Wrecker, Javelynne, and Jumpstart investigate the source of compound XXX69.

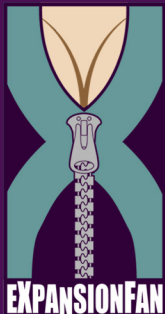
All Rights Reserved 2015 © by Interweb Comics, LLC

All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

No part of this comic book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without express written permission from the publisher.

This comic is intended for mature readers (18 years of age and over).

Please report any piracy to [jyubari@interwebcomics.com](mailto:jyubari@interwebcomics.com)



**EXPANSIONFAN**

[www.EXPANSIONFAN.com](http://www.EXPANSIONFAN.com)  
9030 W Sahara Avenue  
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117

"Eile Hath No Fury..."

DOCTOR!

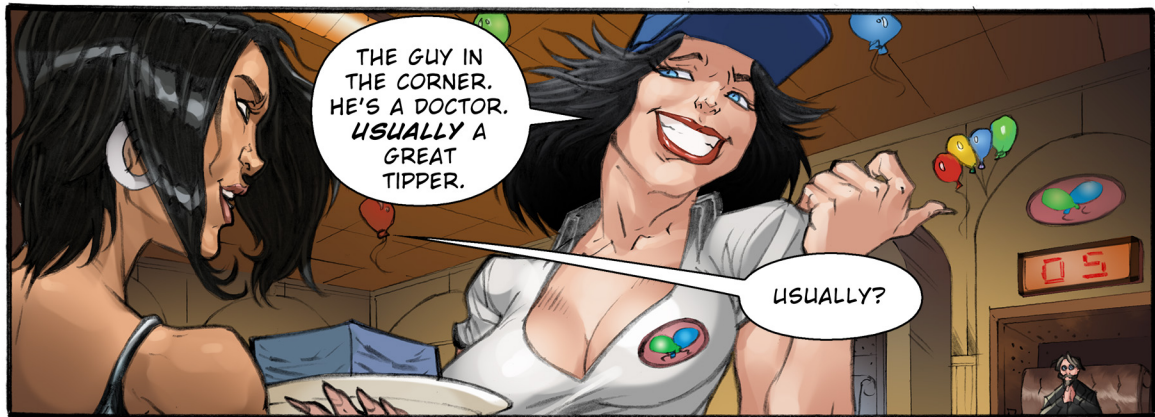
YOU! WHERE IS MORPHULOUS?

HE'S...  
HE'S CONDUCTING  
FIELD TRIALS.

YOU TELL HIM, WHEN HE  
GETS BACK FROM THE STRIP  
CLUB THAT HIS COMMANDER  
IS WONDERING WHERE HIS  
MISSILES ARE.

EALCONS





THE GUY IN THE CORNER. HE'S A DOCTOR. USUALLY A GREAT TIPPER.

USUALLY?



THIS TIME HE GAVE ME THIS.

OPEN IT.



KIND OF AFRAID TO. WHAT IF IT'S A RING OR SOMETHING?

HERE. NOW I'M ALL CURIOUS.





**POOF!**



CAFF!  
CAFF!

DUDE'S GOT  
A WEIRD SENSE  
OF HUMOUR.



CALLIE...  
OMIGOD!

WHAT?

YOUR  
BREASTS!



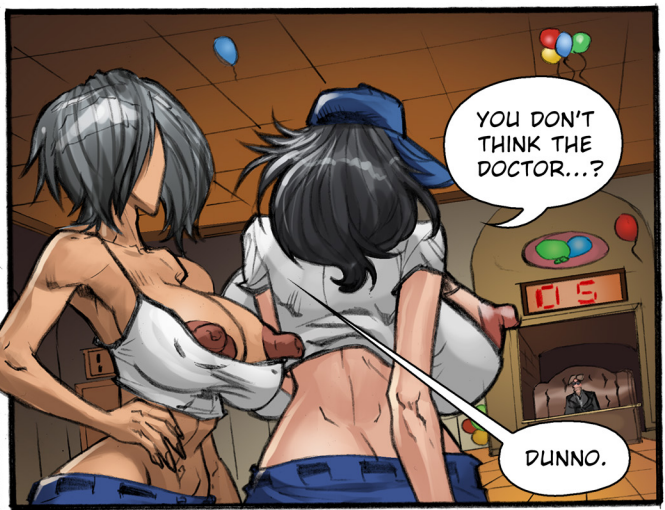
**HOLY COW!**

I HAVE  
BREASTS!



JEEEEZE!  
LOOKIT YOU!

TEENARRIP!



YOU DON'T  
THINK THE  
DOCTOR...?

DUNNO.



BUT  
I DO  
KNOW I'M  
SERIOUSLY  
HORNY!

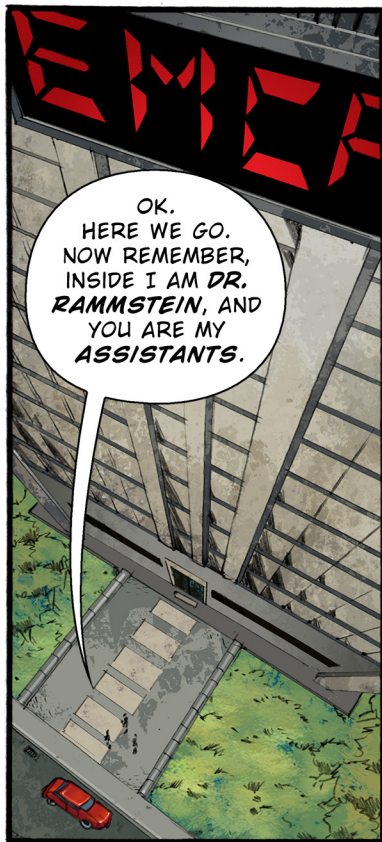


PSHAW!  
LIKE I  
NEED  
TO GO TO  
STRIP  
CLUBS.

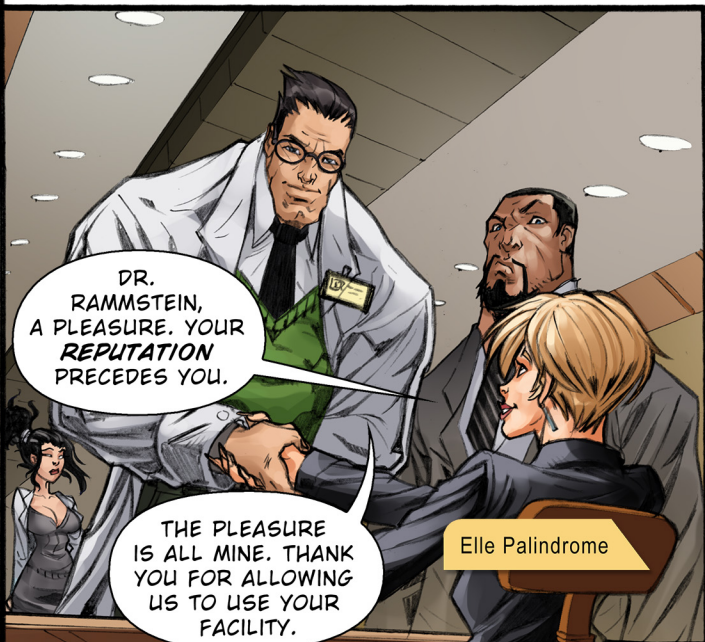


IF THIS STUFF IS DANGEROUS, CAN'T WE JUST HAVE EMCA STOP MAKING IT?

NOPE. MAJOR INGREDIENT IN A PROMINENT HEADACHE MEDICINE.



OK. HERE WE GO. NOW REMEMBER, INSIDE I AM DR. RAMMSTEIN, AND YOU ARE MY ASSISTANTS.



DR. RAMMSTEIN, A PLEASURE. YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU.

THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE. THANK YOU FOR ALLOWING US TO USE YOUR FACILITY.

Elle Palindrome

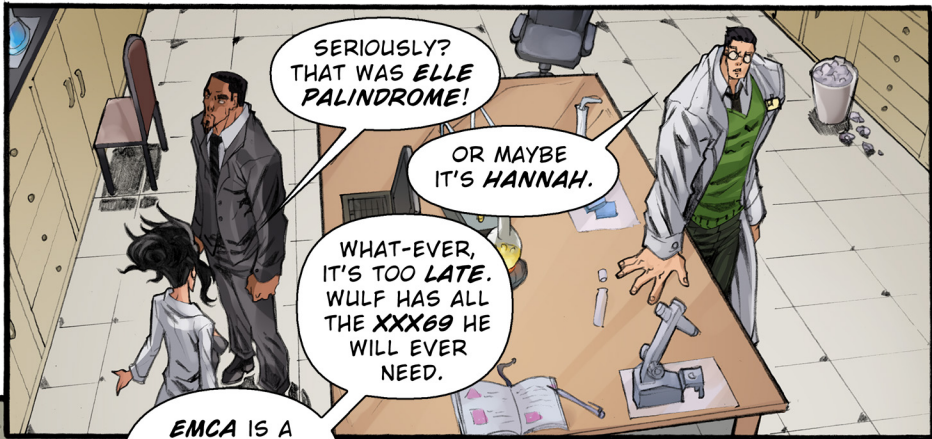


WELL WELL WELL.

Hannah Palindrome

I KNOW WHAT I WANT FOR LUNCH.





SERIOUSLY?  
THAT WAS **ELLE PALINDROME!**

OR MAYBE  
IT'S **HANNAH.**

WHAT-EVER,  
IT'S TOO LATE.  
WULF HAS ALL  
THE **XXX69** HE  
WILL EVER  
NEED.



**EMCA** IS A  
FRONT FOR THE  
OBSIDIAN  
SOCIETY.



OK. FOR  
THE SAKE  
OF THE NEWBIE,  
**WHO ARE**  
THESE  
PEOPLE?

**FINANCIAL WING** OF  
WULF'S HEAD. THEY  
LAUNDER AND PRESENT  
A **LEGAL FRONT** FOR  
WULF'S ACTIVITIES.



LEAD BY  
IDENTICAL  
TWINS **ELLE**  
AND **HANNAH**  
PALINDROME.



THEY'RE  
REALLY **FREAKY.**  
DO UNTO ONE AND  
YOU DO UNTO THE  
**OTHER.**

OK. NEW  
PLAN. YOU DO  
WHAT YOU  
DO, DOCTOR.

YOU AND ME,  
WE'RE DOING  
SOME RECON.



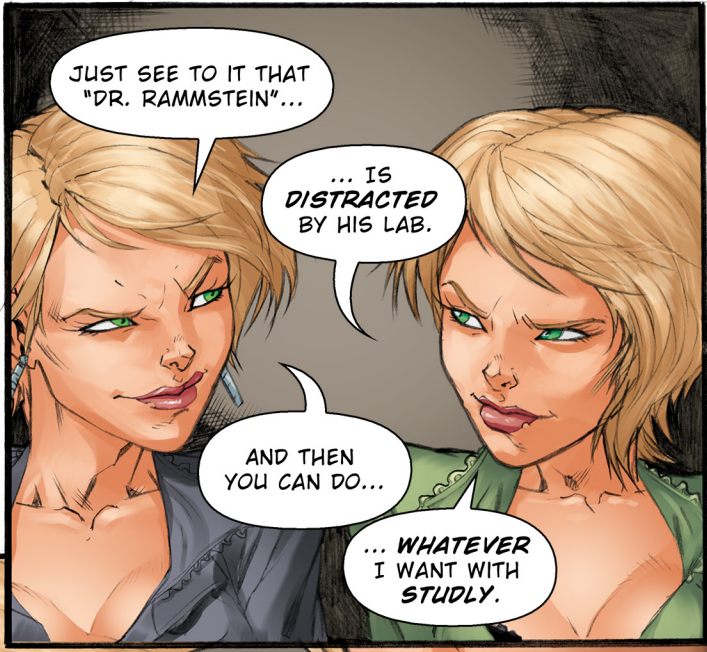
JUST HOW STUPID ARE THOSE GUYS...

... OBVIOUSLY WRECKER AND JAVELYNNE, BUT...

... THE THIRD GUY'S NEW.



WOULDN'T MIND TRYING THE NEW *BATCH* OUT ON HIM, THOUGH. YOU SEEN WHAT THAT *STUFF* DOES TO GUY'S DICKS?



JUST SEE TO IT THAT "DR. RAMMSTEIN"...

... IS *DISTRACTED* BY HIS LAB.

AND THEN YOU CAN DO...

... *WHATEVER* I WANT WITH *STUDY*.

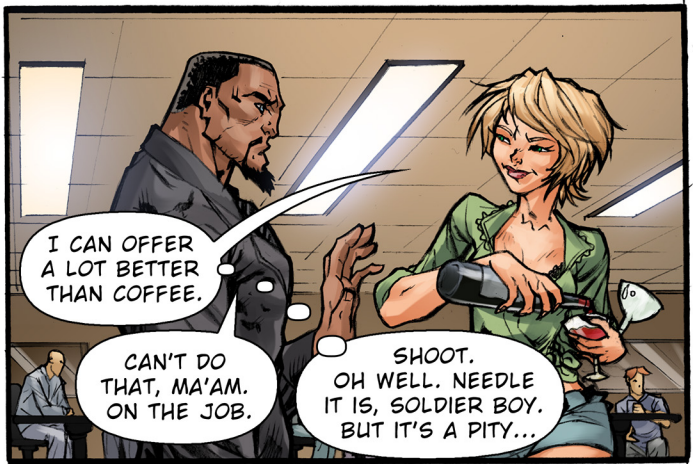


WHAT-EVER. JUST WARN ME SO I DON'T HAVE AN *ORGASM* IN THE *MIDDLE* OF A MEETING THIS TIME.



HEY.

MISS PALINDROME?



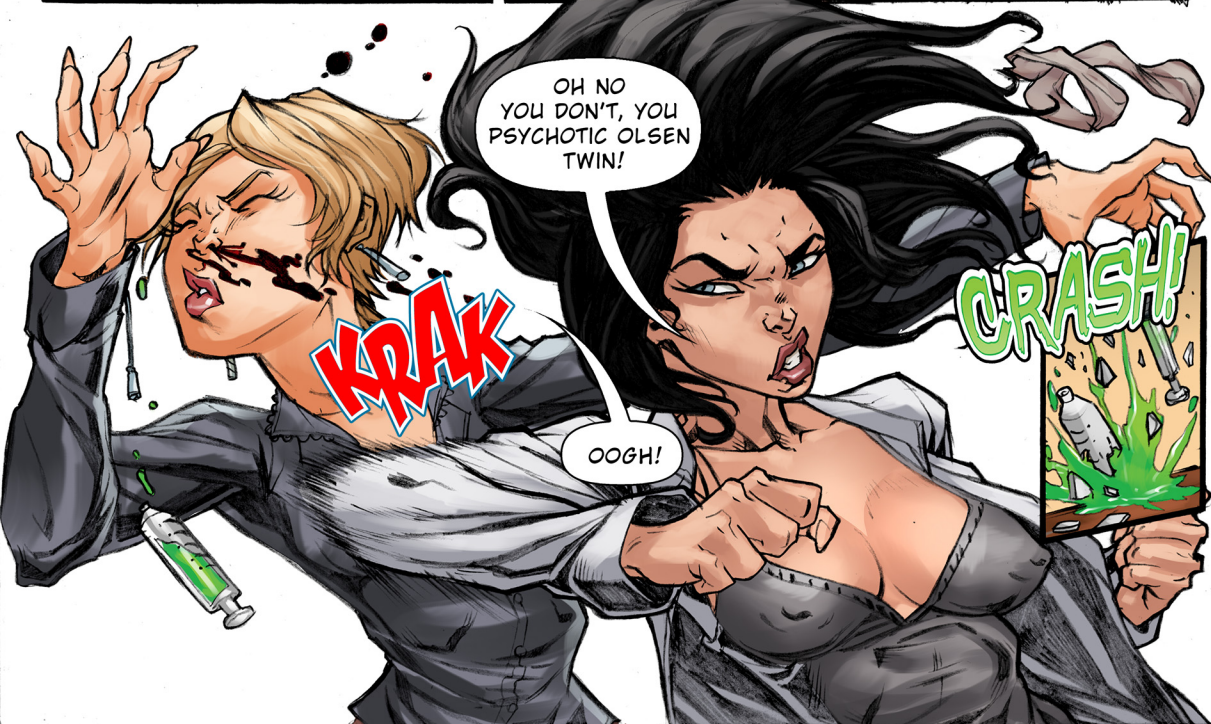
I CAN OFFER A LOT BETTER THAN COFFEE.

CAN'T DO THAT, MA'AM. ON THE JOB.

SHOOT. OH WELL. NEEDLE IT IS, SOLDIER BOY. BUT IT'S A PITY...



...IT WOULD BE EASIER IF THEY JUST DRANK THE COMPOUND.



OH NO YOU DON'T, YOU PSYCHOTIC OLSEN TWIN!

OOGH!

**KRAK**

**CRASH!**



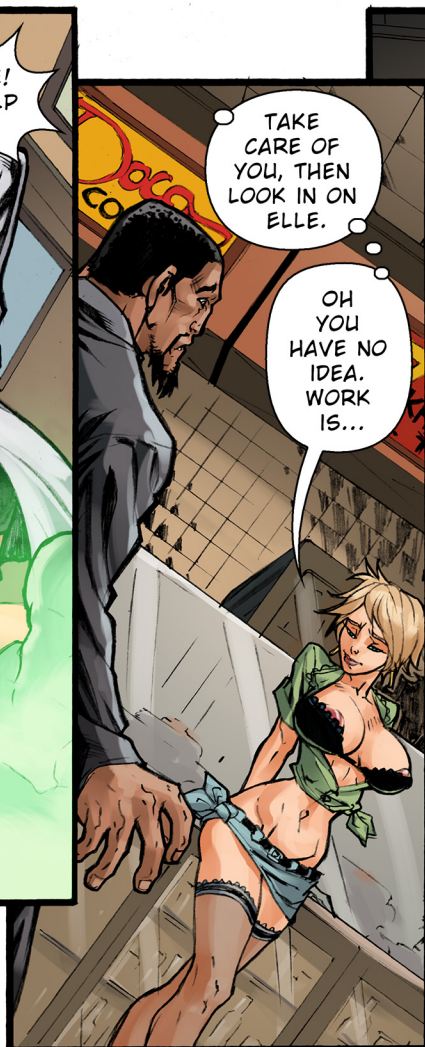
YOU OK?

I'M FINE. THIS HAPPENS FROM TIME TO TIME.

WHAT KIND OF MESS YOU GET YOURSELF INTO THIS TIME, SIS?



PLEASE! NO! HELP ME!



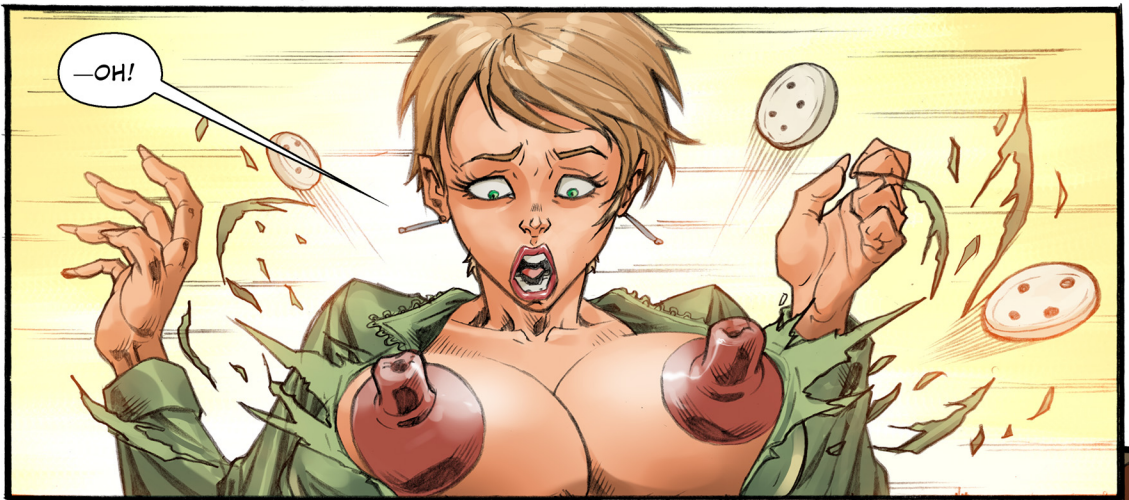
TAKE CARE OF YOU, THEN LOOK IN ON ELLE.

OH YOU HAVE NO IDEA. WORK IS...



OH MY GOD.

I DON'T WANT TO BE A BIM—





FUH-FUCK ME!

PLEASE! NEED... NEEEEEEEEED!

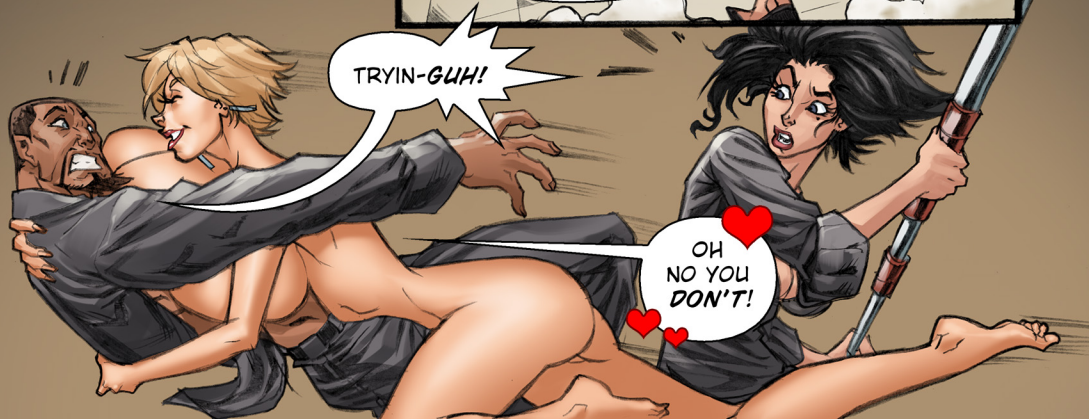


YOU. ME.

RIGHT NOW. RIGHT HERE.

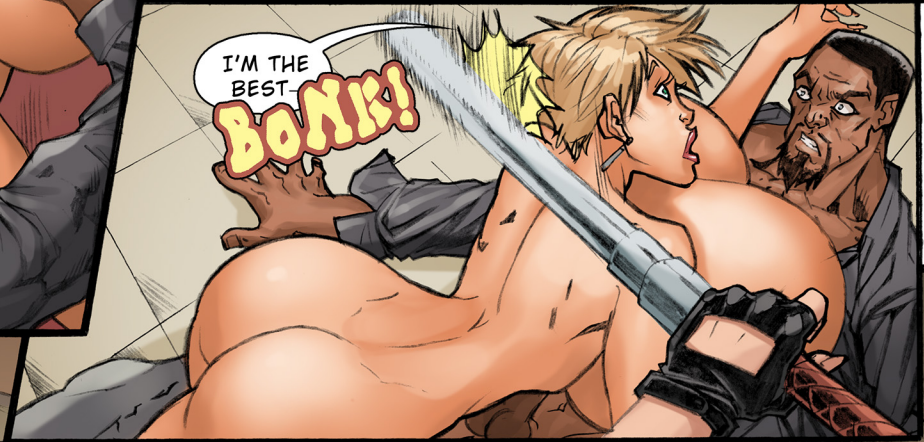


JUMP! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE NOW!



TRYIN-GUH!

OH NO YOU DON'T!





WRECKER!

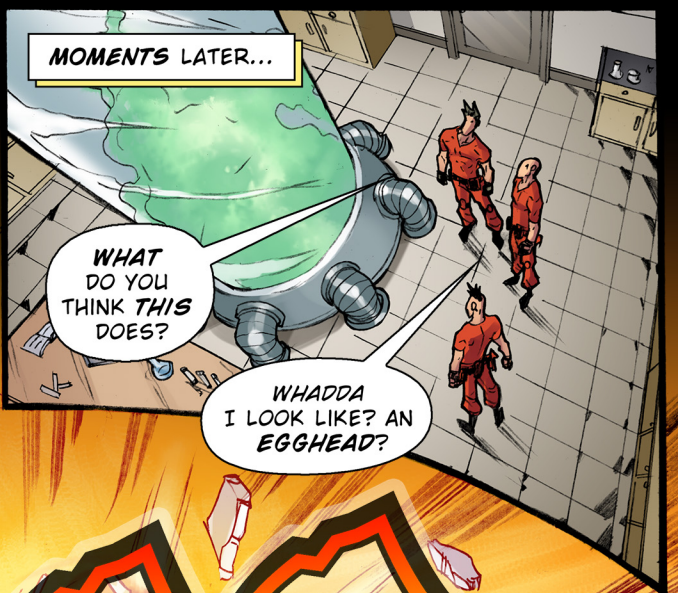
I TOLD YOU TWO, NO—

TIME TO GO.

**BLAAART!  
BLAAART!  
BLAAART!**

YES. I SUPPOSE IT IS.

I NEED A FEW MINUTES.



MOMENTS LATER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS DOES?

WHADDA I LOOK LIKE? AN EGGHEAD?



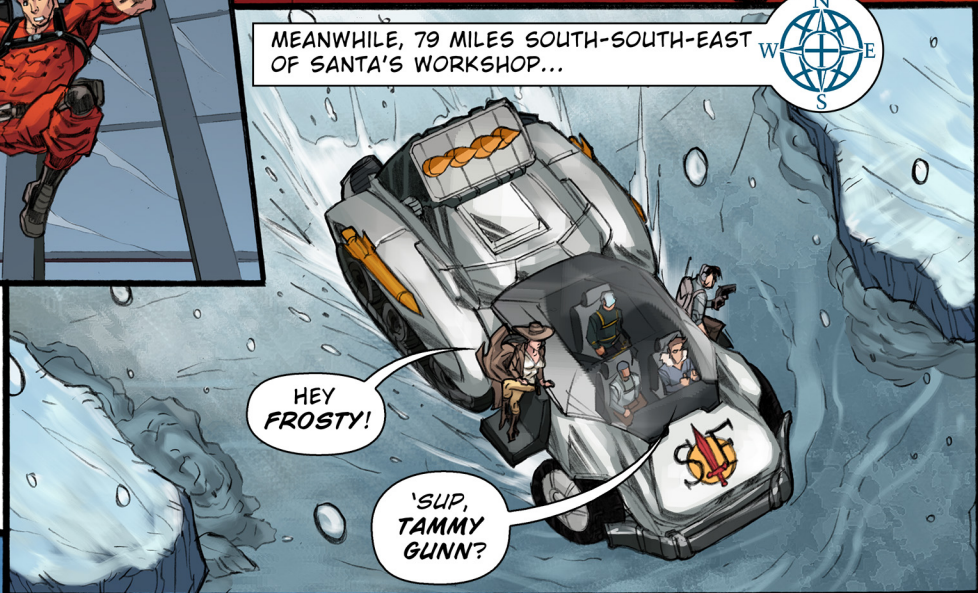
# BOOM!



OH DON'T WORRY.  
IT IS SLOW BURNING.

I LEFT  
PLENTY OF TIME  
FOR EVACUATION.

MEANWHILE, 79 MILES SOUTH-SOUTH-EAST  
OF SANTA'S WORKSHOP...




HEY  
FROSTY!

'SUP,  
TAMMY  
GUNN?



WE THERE  
YET, PAPA SMURF?  
WE'RE TURNING **BLUE**  
OUT HERE.

NOT  
LONG  
NOW.



AND ELSEWHERE, DEEP WITHIN THE DENSEST AND DARKEST REGIONS OF THE AMAZONIAN JUNGLE...




MY DAD AND I STOMPED ALL OVER SOUTH AMERICA THROUGH MY CHILDHOOD.

PEACE CORPS?

OH NO. **MERCENARIES.** IF YOU WANT A GOVERNMENT **TOPPLED**, DAD'S YOUR MAN.

SIGH. GOOD TIMES.

TOO BAD HE'S ON A JOB.



THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO KNOW THESE JUNGLES BETTER THAN HIM DON'T LIKE **OUTSIDERS.**

SPEAKING OF WHICH, STAY ALERT. WE COULD WALK INTO AN AMBUSH AT ANY—

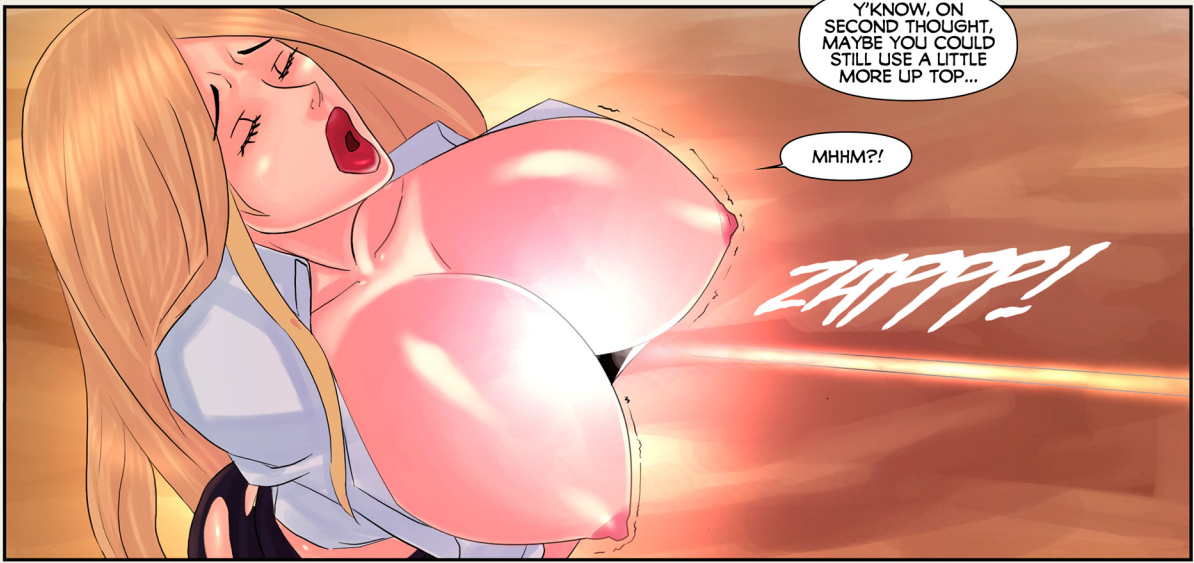


SHOOT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

TO BE CONTINUED..

check out some  
comics from our  
upcoming lineup



Y'KNOW, ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE YOU COULD STILL USE A LITTLE MORE UP TOP...

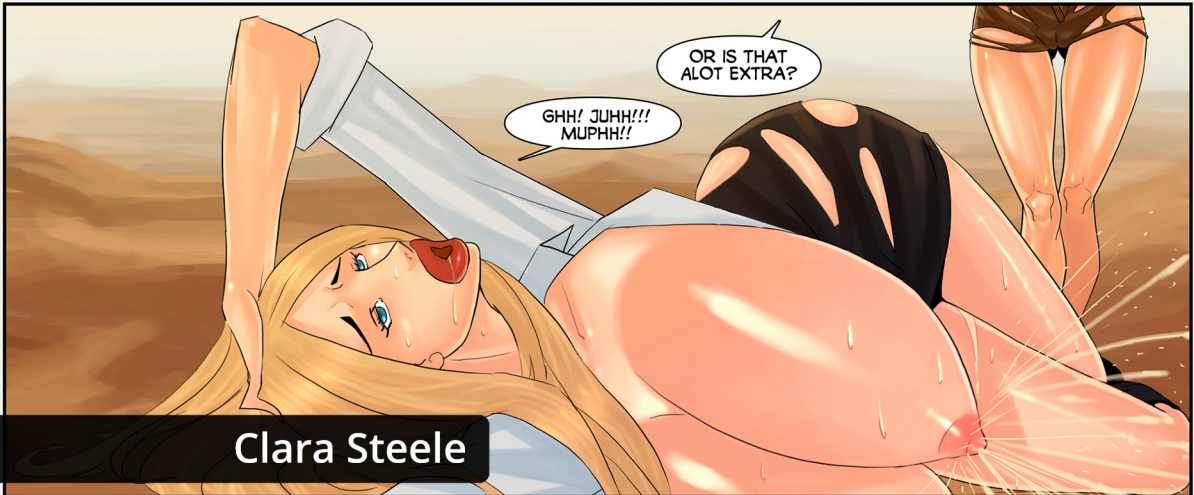
MHHM?!

ZAP!!



AND WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT? A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA!

MHHM!



OR IS THAT ALOT EXTRA?

GHH! JUHH!!!  
MUPHH!!

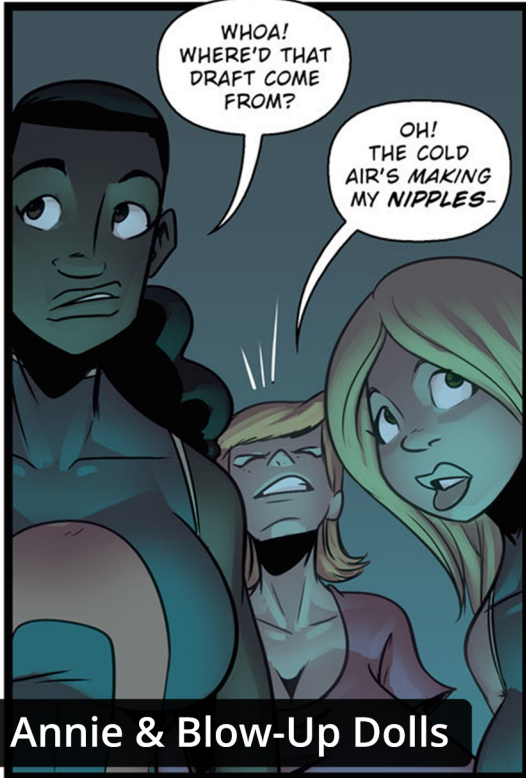
Clara Steele



WE LOST HIM, ANNIE.

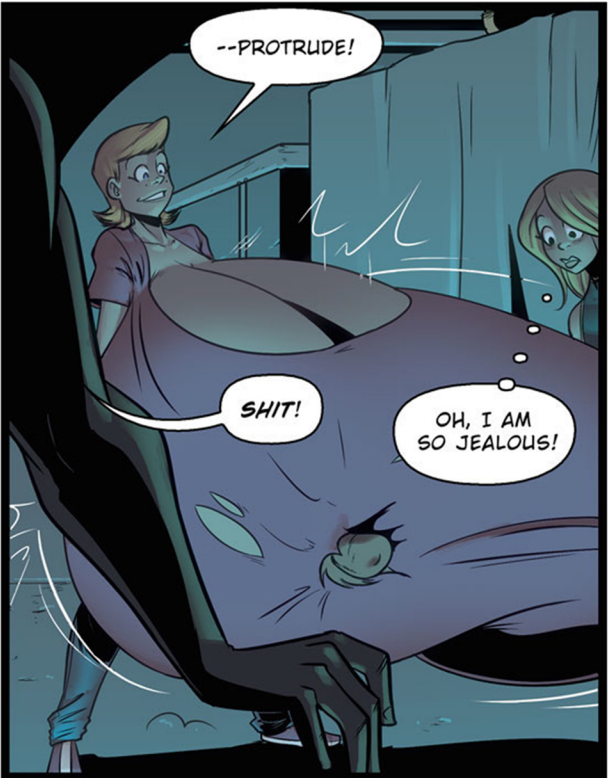
YOU MEAN YOU LOST HIM, YOU DIM BIMBO!

THAT'S ENOUGH, YOU TWO!



WHOA! WHERE'D THAT DRAFT COME FROM?

OH! THE COLD AIR'S MAKING MY NIPPLES-

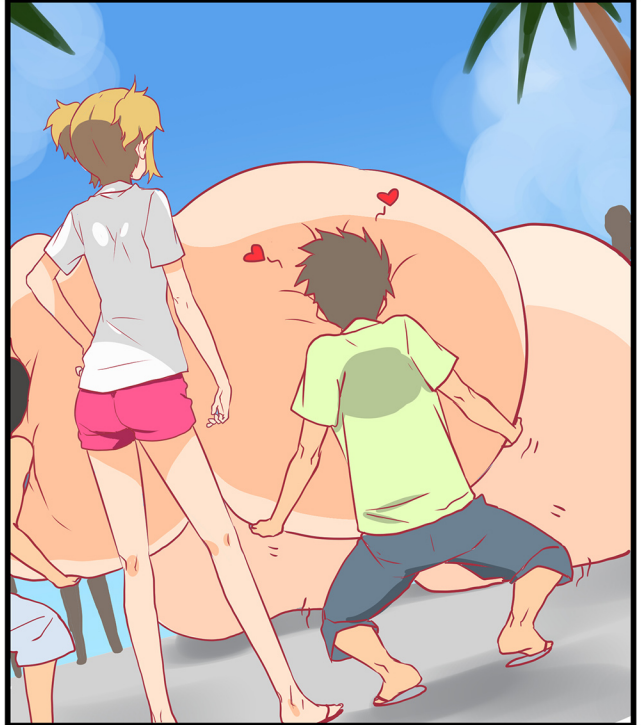
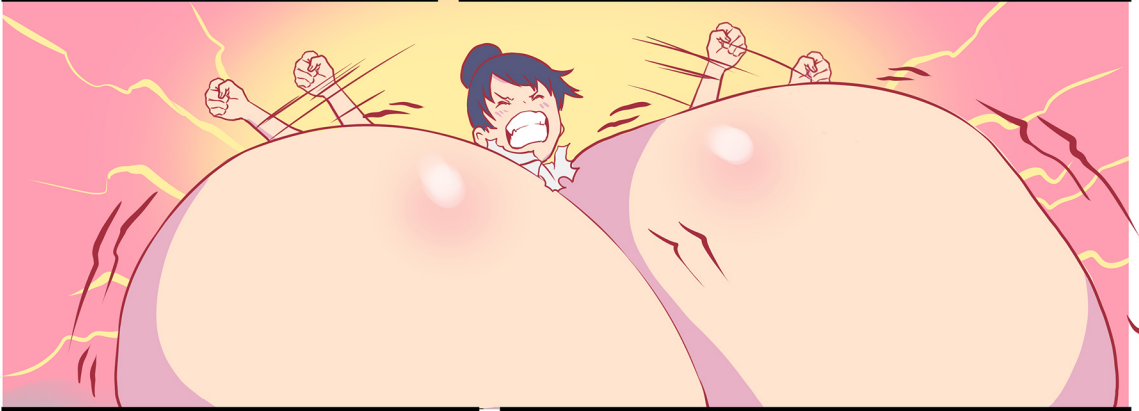


--PROTRUDE!

SHIT!

OH, I AM SO JEALOUS!

Annie & Blow-Up Dolls



The Deal 2



**Girls in Grey**

Visit our website for upcoming comics and fan commissions. Thanks for your support!