

THE TOWER 1



by Aquila

DO FANTASY

THE TOWER

AQUILA



OHH!
OHH!
OHH!

PLEASE!
IN MY MOUTH!

GIVE
IT TO ME!
ALL OVER ME!
AH!!!

"GENTLEMEN, WE
HAVE REACHED
THE LAST SET OF
ITEMS FOR THIS
AUCTION!"

"ITEM 13409,
NAME: DANYEL,
JUST ACQUIRED
A FEW HOURS
AGO. INITIAL
VALUE: 45,000."

DAMN
BITCHES,
THEY'RE ON
FIRE!

"ITEM 98441,
NAME: TAMI,
IN TRANSIT
FOR SEVERAL
DAYS. INITIAL
VALUE:
30,000"

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?

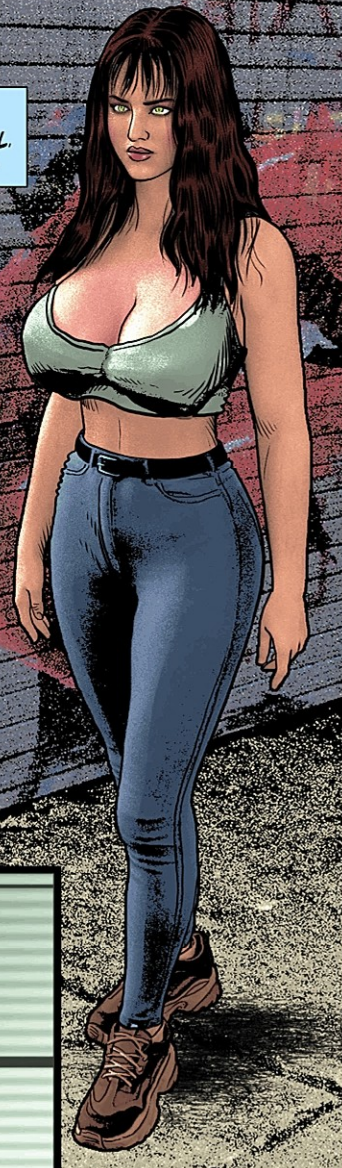
MMM!
SLUURP!
AH!!!

COMPUTER:
I'M INTERESTED
IN THAT NEW
ARRIVAL...
13409...
DANYEL...

WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT HER?

THE AUCTION HOUSE PROVIDES VERY LITTLE INFORMATION.

NAME: DANYEL. AGE: 19.



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HEALTH TESTS INDICATE THAT SHE IS HEALTHY. NO DANGEROUS PATHOLOGIES.

SUBMISSIVE BY NATURE.

SHE'S NOT A VIRGIN, THOUGH IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE SHE'S BEEN SEXUALLY ACTIVE ALL THAT MUCH EITHER.



NO POLICE RECORD.

SHE IS A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. SHE WILL BE MUCH SOUGHT AFTER BY THE OLD FOSSILS OF PARLIAMENT. I'LL BUY HER!



...MYSTERIOUS AND ALLURING. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DEFINE IT...

UNDERSTOOD. PROCEED WITH PURCHASE.

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER...



MARSHAL GALLARD!

WHAT THE FUCK!!!

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

ALL INTERNAL SECURITY PROTOCOLS WERE TRIGGERED BY THIS WOMAN.



FOR A MOMENT, THE FIREWALLS WENT UP AND THEN WENT BACK TO NORMAL.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IS THERE ANY RECORD OF THIS INCIDENT?

NEGATIVE. I WAS BARELY ABLE TO ISOLATE TWO FILES BEFORE THEY DISAPPEARED, BUT STRIPPED OF ANY INFORMATION.



IT SEEMS LIKE SHE WAS PART OF SOME KIND OF MILITIA...

NOT LISTED IN THE RECORDS.

I'LL QUARANTINE HER UNTIL...

IT CAN'T BE DONE, MARSHAL.

WHAT?!



THE SYSTEM IGNORED YOUR PURCHASE AND THE WOMAN WAS BOUGHT BY SENATOR MCCOY...

CAUTION



BUT WHAT...? THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

24 HOURS AGO...

NEW YORK CITY.
YEAR 2039...

WITH THE WORLD'S
MAJOR CITIES
OVERCROWDED,
OVERFLOWING WITH
VIOLENCE, CRIME,
AND DISEASE...

THE RULING ELITES HAVE
SELF-SEQUESTERED
THEMSELVES IN MASSIVE
MEGATOWERS,
ISOLATED FROM THE
REST OF HUMANITY...

TOWERING OVER THE
NEW YORK SKYLINE, THE
MASSIVE MEGATOWER
MANHATTAN 01.
STANDING
1,905 METERS TALL,
WITH 598 FLOORS...

ESTIMATED
POPULATION:
35,000, INCLUDING
PERMANENT
RESIDENTS AND
GOVERNMENT
EMPLOYEES, THE
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE WESTERN
GOVERNMENT.

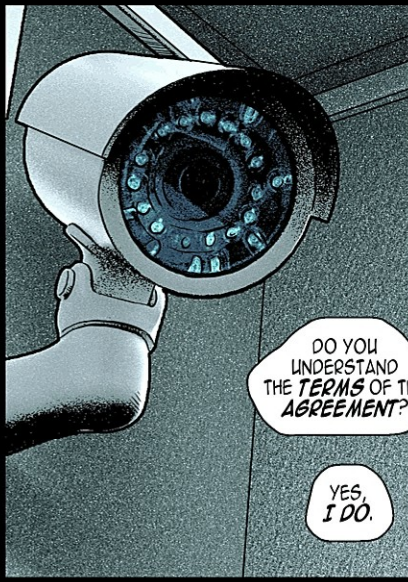
DOWN ON THE
GRIMY STREETS AT
THE TOWER'S BASE,
THOUSANDS
OF DESPERATE
SOULS LINE UP..

HOPING FOR A
CHANCE TO
ENTER THIS
CONCRETE AND
STEEL HEAVEN.

THE TOWER

"YOU ARE NOW
ENTERING
LEVEL 1..."

"ALL CITIZENS
APPLYING FOR
RESIDENCY,
STAY IN LINE AND
FOLLOW THE
YELLOW PATH..."



DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE **TERMS OF THE AGREEMENT?**

YES, I DO.

YOU ARE NOW ENTERING **LEVEL TWO.**

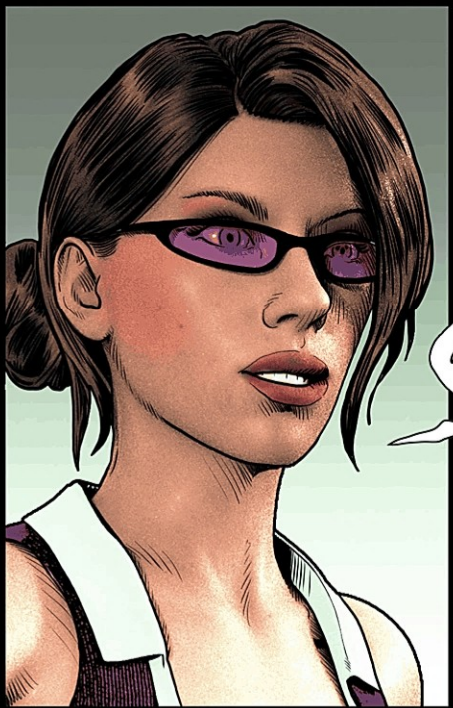
BY THIS CONTRACT, YOU AGREE TO PROVIDE YOUR SERVICES TO 'MANHATTAN MEGATOWER 01' FOR A TERM OF **TWO YEARS...**

...COMPLYING WITH **ALL ITS REGULATIONS** AND WAIVING ANY CLAIMS DURING YOUR STAY IN THIS **COMMUNITY.**



FROM **NOW ON**, YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS **DANYEL 13409.**

UNDERSTOOD.



DO YOU KNOW THAT UP THERE **THEY CAN DO WHATEVER THEY WANT WITH YOU**, AND YOU WON'T HAVE ANY RIGHTS?

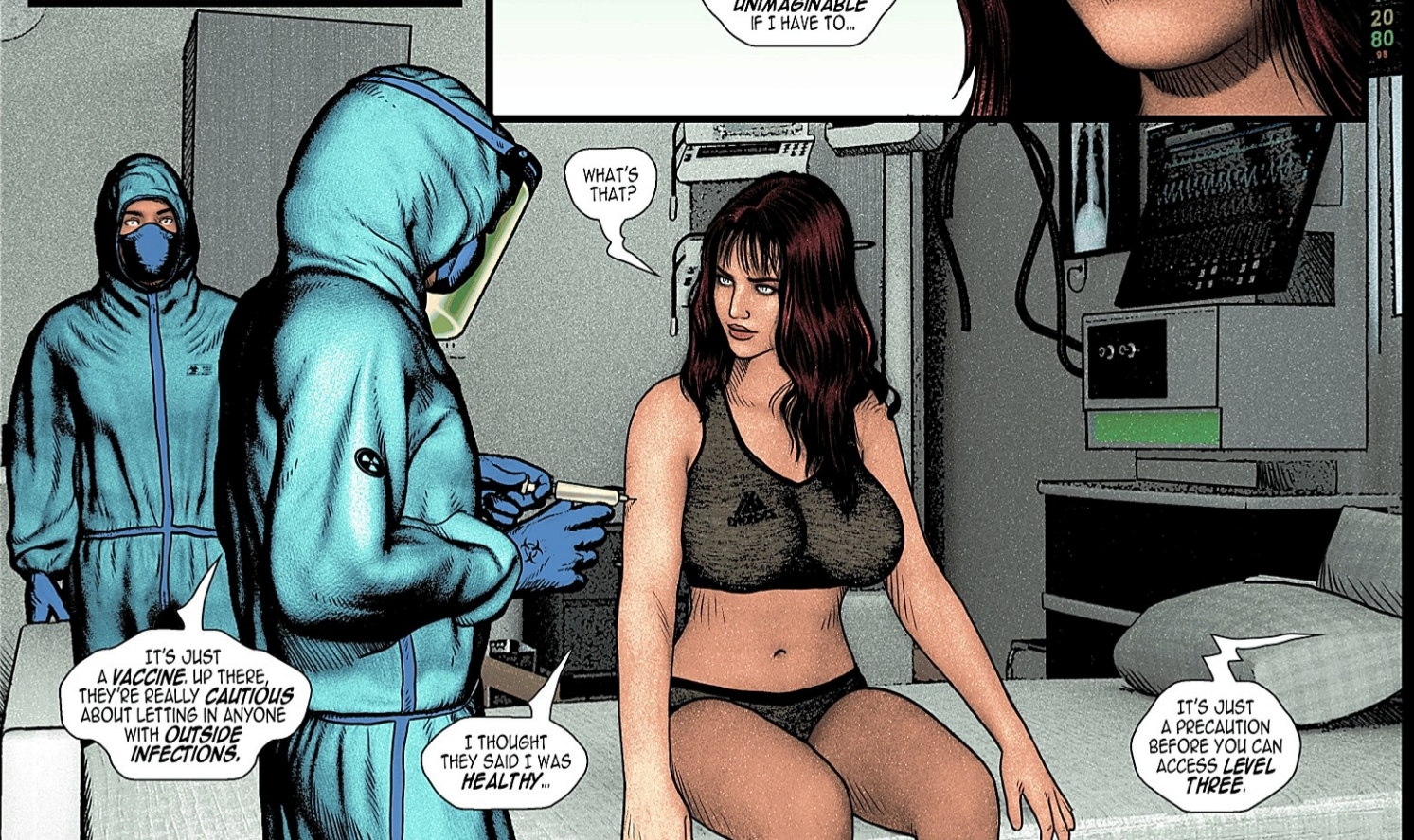
I'LL TAKE **ANYTHING** THAT GETS ME OUT OF THE HELL OUT THERE.

MAYBE YOU WON'T BE **CHOSEN...**

I'M READY FOR **ANYTHING**. I'LL PUSH THROUGH THE **UNIMAGINABLE** IF I HAVE TO...



63
365
99
29
20
80
08

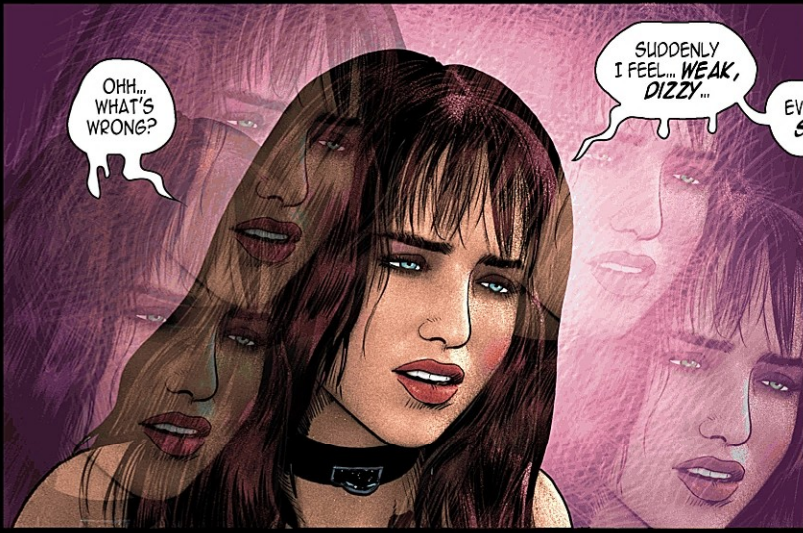


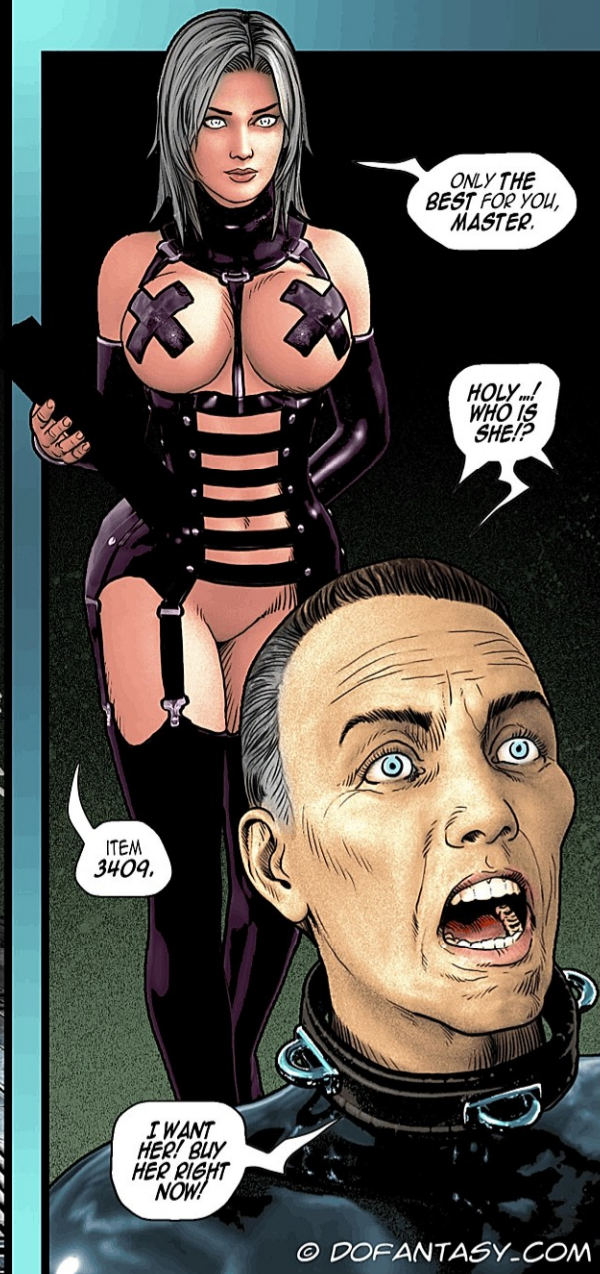
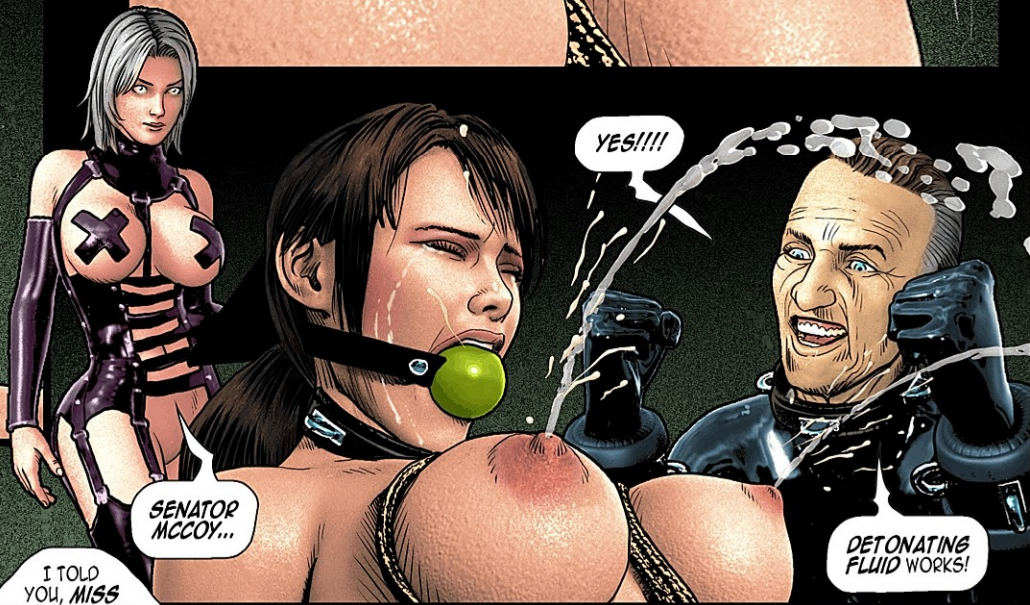
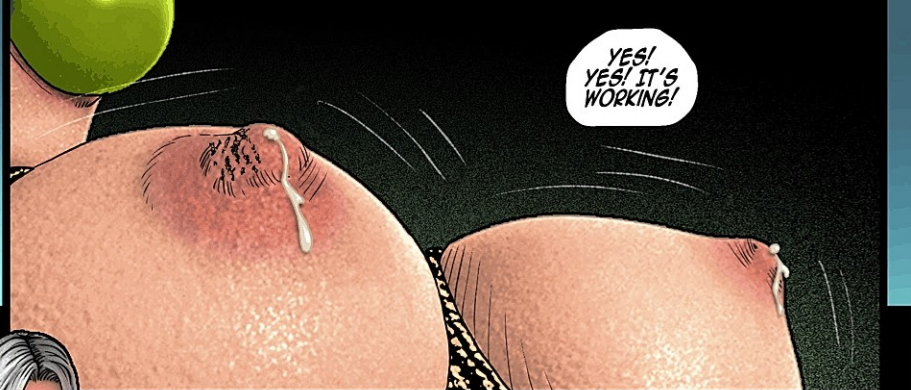
WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S JUST A **VACCINE**. UP THERE, THEY'RE REALLY **CAUTIOUS** ABOUT LETTING IN ANYONE WITH **OUTSIDE INFECTIONS.**

I THOUGHT THEY SAID I WAS **HEALTHY...**

IT'S JUST A **PRECAUTION** BEFORE YOU CAN ACCESS **LEVEL THREE.**







SHE WILL BE PERFECT!

SHE ARRIVES JUST IN TIME FOR MY NEXT EXHIBITION!

I THINK SHE WILL BE AN EXCELLENT PIECE OF ART...

THERE ARE ALREADY SEVERAL BIDDERS AT THE AUCTION,

...INCLUDING MARSHALL GALLARD.

THE VALUE HAS BEEN RISING SINCE SHE WAS PUT UP FOR SALE.

PERHAPS SHE WILL BE MORE EXPENSIVE THAN EXPECTED, MASTER.

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USE MY RULING CLASS PRIVILEGES.



CANCEL THE OFFERS OF ALL OTHER BIDDERS AND REMOVE HER FROM THE AUCTION.

THIS FEMALE MUST BE MINE!



TAKE THIS SLAVE WITH THE OTHERS. I KNOW WHAT USE SHE'LL BE TO ME.

YES, MASTER.

SO, GALLARD, YOU WANTED TO PLAY WITH MY TOYS? YOU'LL SEE, YOU LITTLE BASTARD!



THE WAITING IS KILLING ME...

AH, THERE SHE COMES.

PERFECT TIMING. JUST AS PLANNED, MASTER.



SENATOR MCCOY.

MY JURISDICTION ENDS AT THIS POINT.

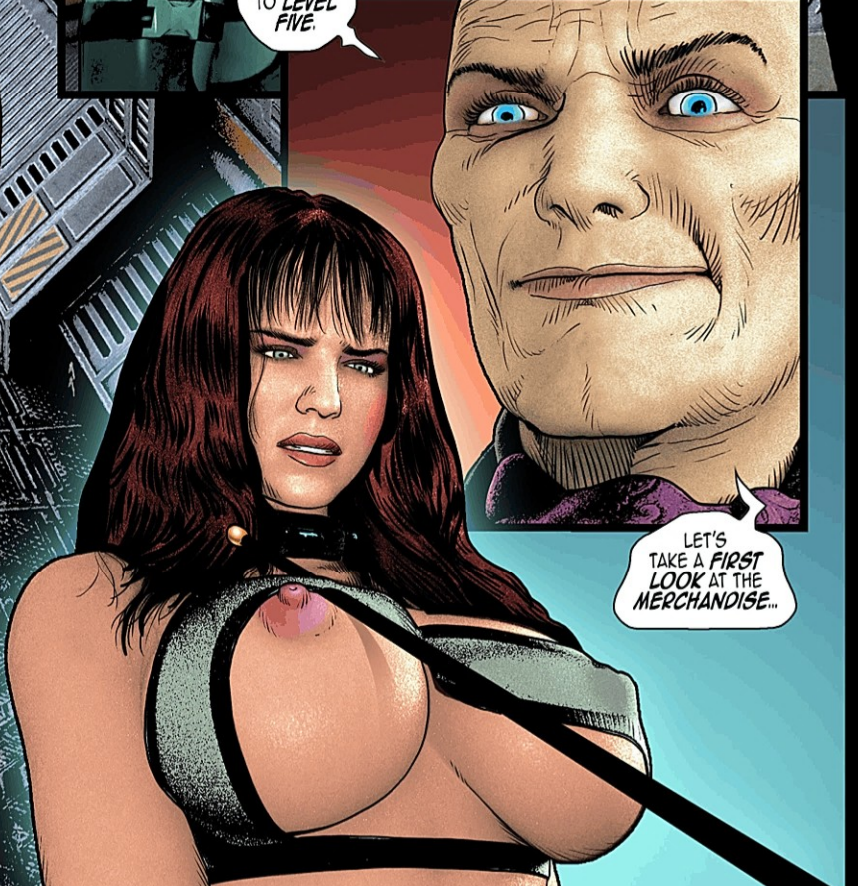
HERE IS THE ACQUIRED ITEM. DESIGNATION: DANYEL 13409.



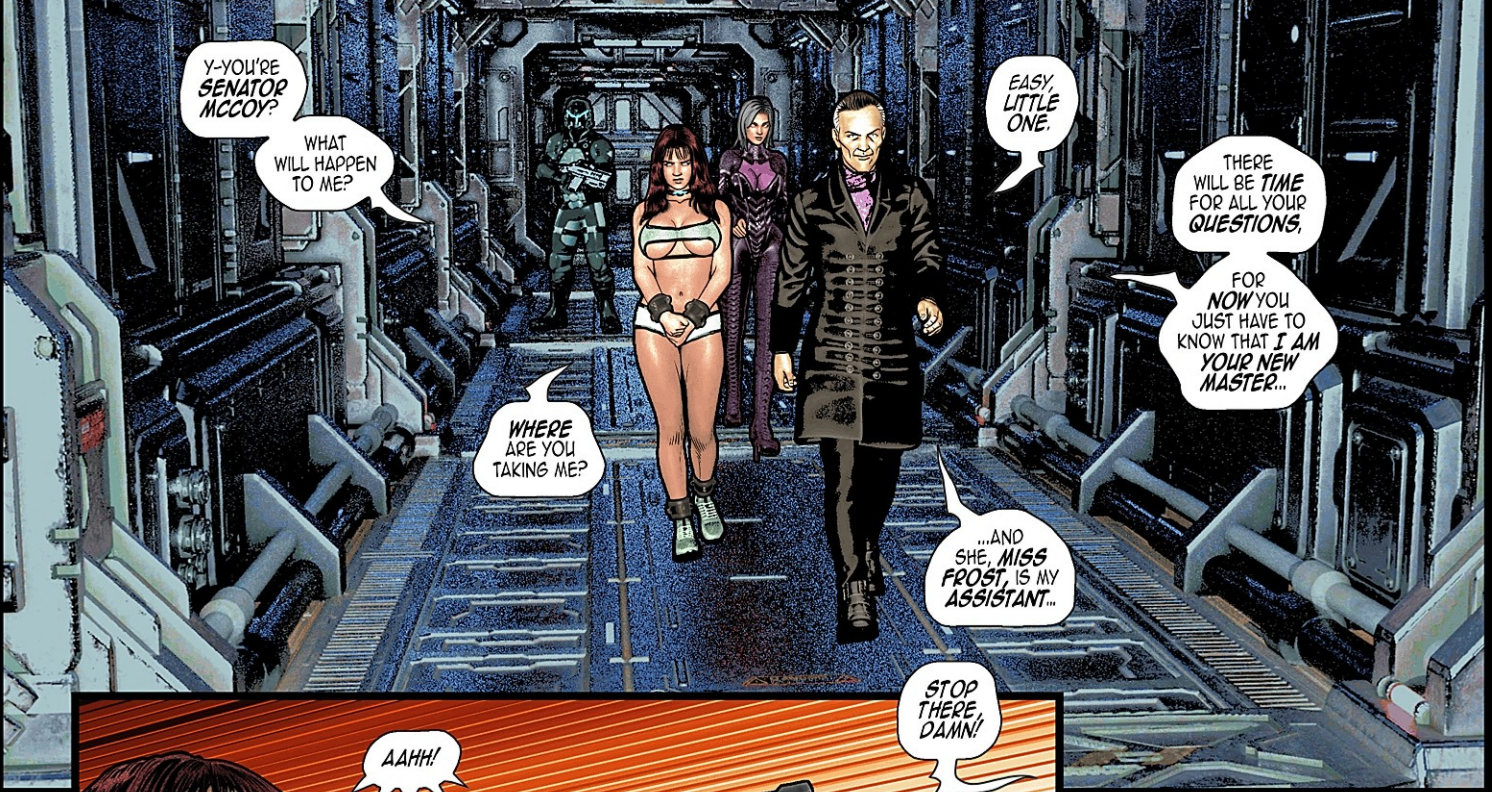
MMMM...

THE ITEM REMAINS IN YOUR CHARGE.

WELCOME TO LEVEL FIVE.



LET'S TAKE A FIRST LOOK AT THE MERCHANDISE...



Y-YOU'RE SENATOR MCCOY?

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME?

EASY, LITTLE ONE.

THERE WILL BE TIME FOR ALL YOUR QUESTIONS.

FOR NOW YOU JUST HAVE TO KNOW THAT I AM YOUR NEW MASTER...

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

...AND SHE, MISS FROST, IS MY ASSISTANT...



AAHH!

STOP THERE, DAMN!

ONE MOVE AND I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, SALLARD? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND, OLD MAN!

WITH YOUR PRIVILEGES OVERRIDING THE AUCTION SYSTEM...

...YOU CAUSED A SERIOUS BREACH IN THE BUILDING'S SECURITY.



DON'T TALK NONSENSE TO ME, SALLARD!

YOU ACT LIKE A SPOILED CHILD AND USE YOUR RANK TO TAKE AWAY WHAT BELONGS TO ME!

SHUT UP, OLD MAN!

THIS FEMALE COULD BE A THREAT TO OUR COMMUNITY!

SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

PUT THAT GUN DOWN!

CRAZY, GALLARD! YOU'RE CRAZY!

STAY OUT OF THIS, SOLDIER. YOU HAVE NO JURISDICTION HERE.

I'M MARSHAL GALLARD, SECURITY CHIEF FOR LEVEL FIVE, AND I'M PLACING THIS WOMAN IN QUARANTINE UNTIL I'VE INTERROGATED HER!

YOU'VE OVERSTEPPED YOUR BOUNDS, BRAT.

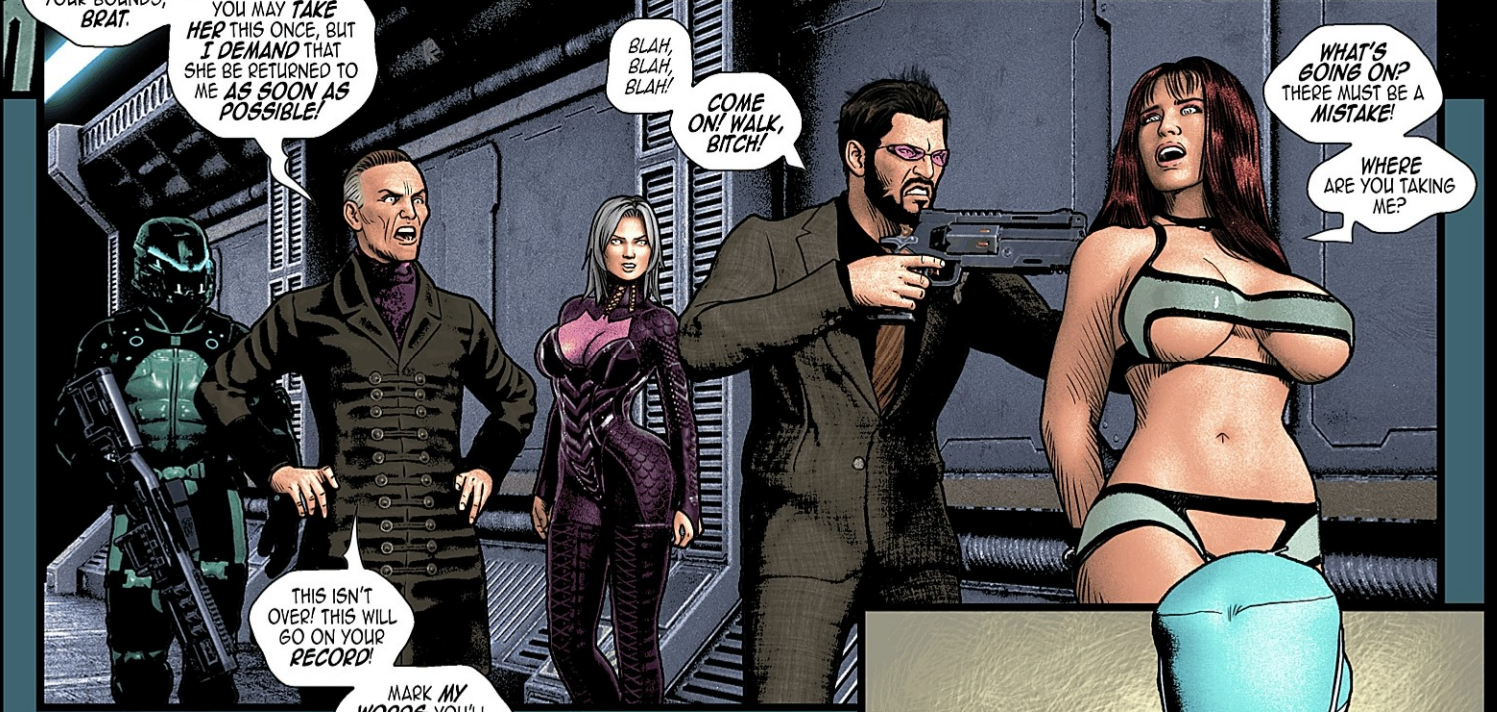
YOU MAY TAKE HER THIS ONCE, BUT I DEMAND THAT SHE BE RETURNED TO ME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!

COME ON! WALK, BITCH!

WHAT'S GOING ON? THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?



THIS ISN'T OVER! THIS WILL GO ON YOUR RECORD!

MARK MY WORDS: YOU'LL RETURN HER TO ME UNTOUCHED.

WORRIED ABOUT HER HAIR, HUH?

NOT A SINGLE HAIR ON HER HEAD BETTER BE OUT OF PLACE...

YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA...



WEEEP
EEEB
GO

300
308

MEANWHILE, BACK IN SENATOR MCCOY'S SECTION...

GHEE...

AHH! MY GOD!!!

"THE BEAUTY OF THE LIVING FORM, SUBMITTED TO THE BEAUTY OF THE INERT."

METAL AND STONE, MARBLE AND GLASS, ICE AND WOOD...

...PENETRATING THE CONCAVITIES OF FEMINE NATURE, SUBDUING THE WILL, VIOLATING ITS SECRETS...

GHH... GHH... GHH...

MY ART EVOKES THIS FUSION THROUGH PAIN AND HUMILIATION.

TONIGHT, YOU STAND BEFORE MCCOY, "THE" ARTIST...

WELCOME TO MY ART EXHIBITION...

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SUBLIME!

EXCITING!

WONDERFUL!

MAGNIFICENT!

EXCITING?
YOU MIGHT
SAY...

AHH!
AHH!!
PLEASE!

GET ME
DOWN FROM
HERE!

THE PAIN IS
UNBEARABLE!

HUSH,
SLAVE!

NO, MISS
FROST, DON'T
SILENCE
HER.

THE
PAIN AND
HUMILIATION
OF THE SLAVE ARE
INTEGRAL TO
THE ARTISTIC
EVENT.

TO TRULY
APPRECIATE
THE PIECE, THE FEMALE
MUST WRITHE IN PAIN,
MOAN, AND BE
DEBATED.

IN HER
SUFFERING,
WE SEE THE LIFELESS
FIGURES THAT
DOMINATE
HER.

ONLY
THEN DOES
SHE BECOME A
WORK OF
ART.

MASTERLY!

A GENIUS!





AHH!!

I CAN'T BEAR IT!!!

LOOK AT THAT **BULGE** IN HER **BELLY!**



IS THE **MALE FIGURE** MADE OF **GLASS?**

NO, IT'S AN **ICE STATUE**. THE **COLD** CAN BE FELT EVEN **HERE**.

I WONDER HOW THEY PREVENT THE ICE FROM **MELTING...**



OH **MY GOD!!** AHH!!

THE **GIRL** MUST HAVE HER **INSIDES FROZEN!**

MMM... JUST **THINKING** ABOUT IT, I ALREADY HAVE A **BONER...**



MISS **FROST...**

ARE THE **ART PIECES** FOR **SALE?**

I WOULD LIKE TO **PURCHASE** ONE FOR MY **CHAMBERS** AND...

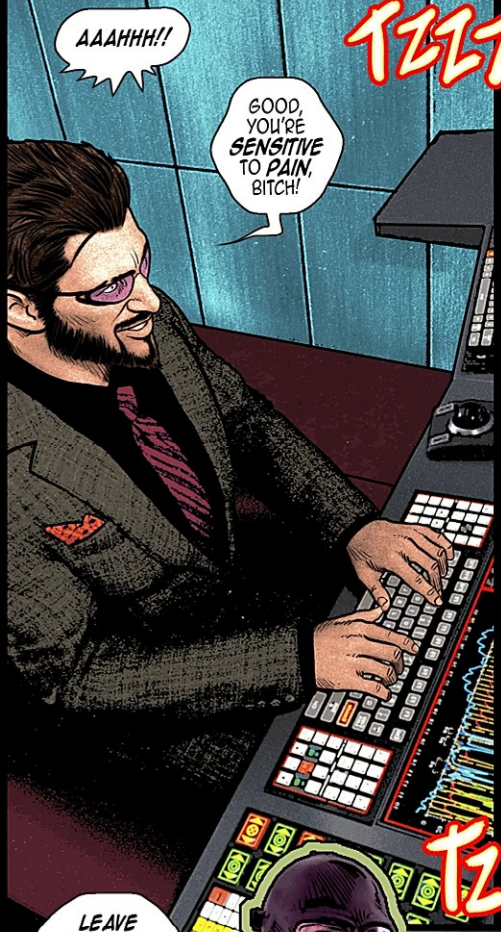
WHO IS **SHE?**



THIS IS **LARISSA**, THE **MILKMAID**.

FROM SENATOR **MCCOY'S PRIVATE** COLLECTION.

A **GLASS** OF **MILK?**



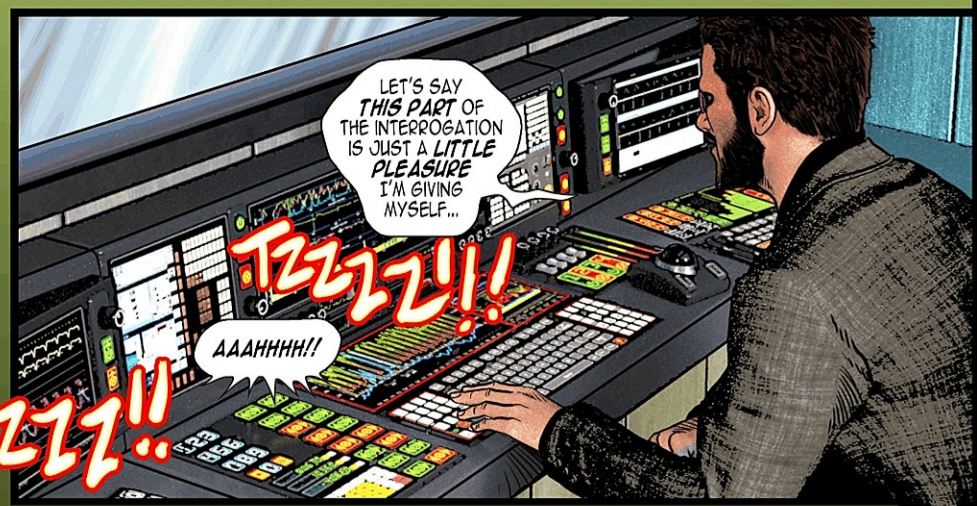
AAAAHHH!!

GOOD, YOU'RE SENSITIVE TO PAIN, BITCH!

TZZZZZZ!!

685 BLESS B66!

YES, I KNOW. I STILL HAVEN'T ASKED YOU ANYTHING...

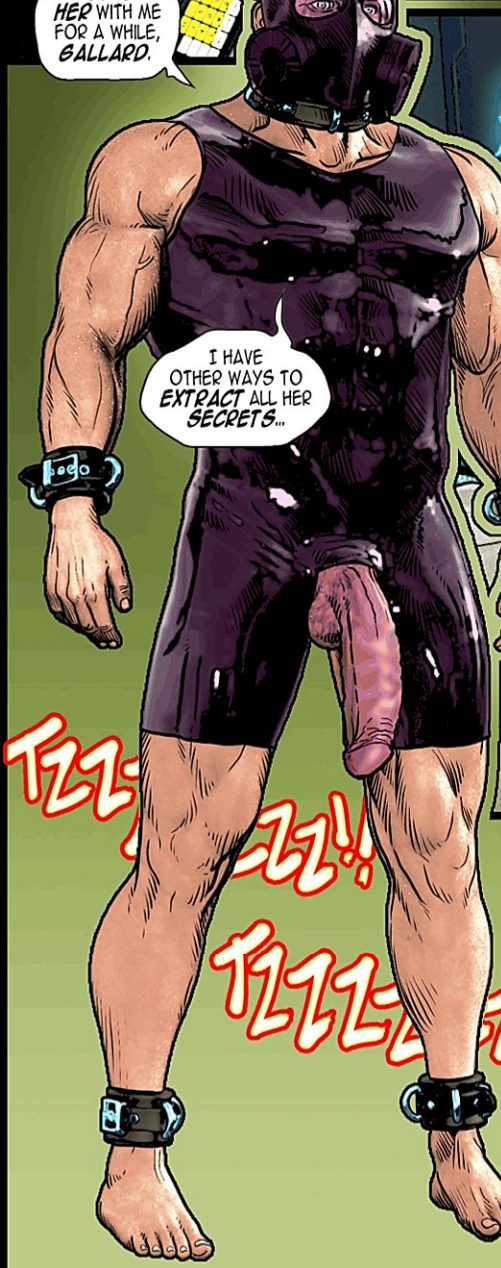


LET'S SAY THIS PART OF THE INTERROGATION IS JUST A LITTLE PLEASURE I'M GIVING MYSELF...

AAAAHHHH!!

TZZZZZZ!!

TZZZZZZ!!

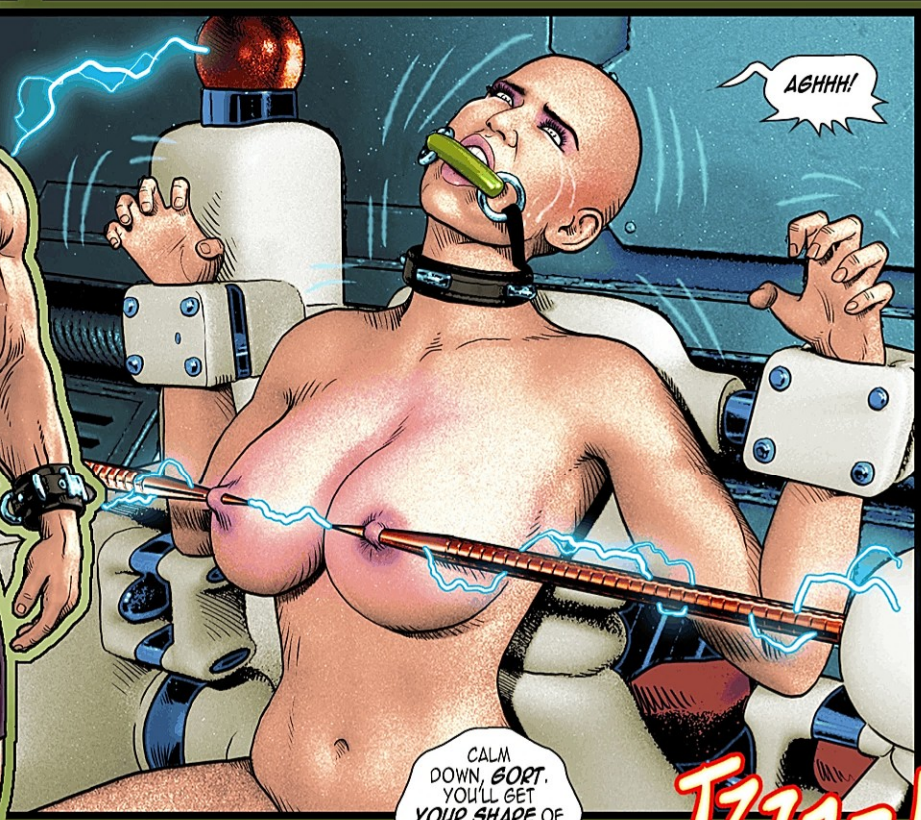


LEAVE HER WITH ME FOR A WHILE, GALLARD.

I HAVE OTHER WAYS TO EXTRACT ALL HER SECRETS...

TZZZZZZ!!

TZZZZZZZZ!!



AGHHH!!

CALM DOWN, BORT. YOU'LL GET YOUR SHARE OF THIS FEMALE TOO...

TZZZZZZZZ!!



DON'T OVERDO THINGS. LEAVE SOME FOR ME.

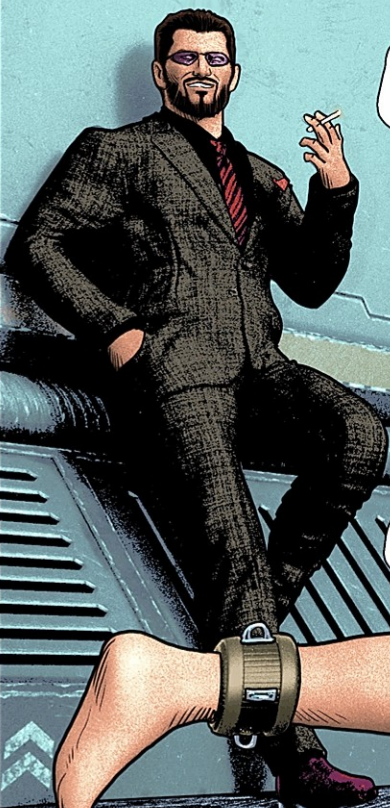
DON'T WORRY. NO PERMANENT DAMAGE...



SO...

THIS IS YOUR LEGENDARY INTERROGATION TECHNIQUE?

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN MANAGED TO GET A WORTHWHILE ANSWER OUT OF HER...



SHUT UP, BALLARD! YOU, WHORE! WHO ARE YOU? WHICH TERRORIST CELL DO YOU BELONG TO?

SHHH!! SHHH!!!



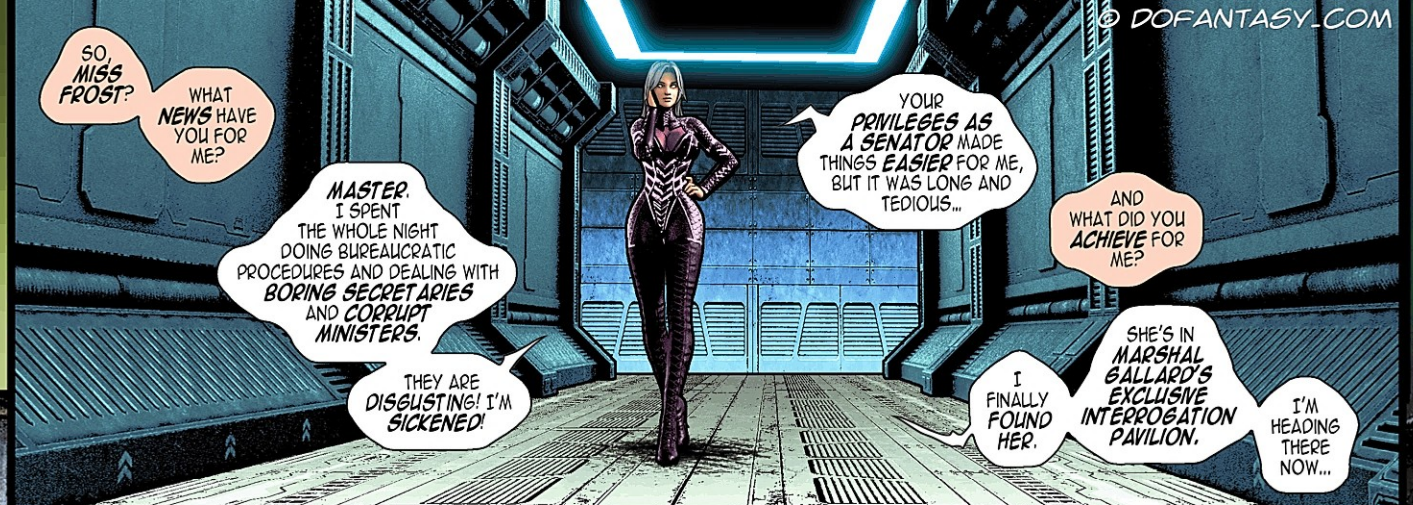
I'LL GET EVERY LAST THING OUT OF THIS FUCKING BITCH, EVEN IF I HAVE TO GUT HER!

COME ON, SPIT IT OUT, YOU BITCH. TELL US THE TRUTH...



SHHH!! SHHH!!!

FLOP! FLOP! FLOP!



SO, MISS FROST? WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU FOR ME?

MASTER. I SPENT THE WHOLE NIGHT DOING BUREAUCRATIC PROCEDURES AND DEALING WITH BORING SECRETARIES AND CORRUPT MINISTERS.

THEY ARE DISGUSTING! I'M SICKENED!

YOUR PRIVILEGES AS A SENATOR MADE THINGS EASIER FOR ME, BUT IT WAS LONG AND TEDIOUS...

AND WHAT DID YOU ACHIEVE FOR ME?

I FINALLY FOUND HER.

SHE'S IN MARSHAL BALLARD'S EXCLUSIVE INTERROGATION PAVILION.

I'M HEADING THERE NOW...



DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT HER. THAT'S AN ORDER.

THE EXHIBITION HAS BEEN A SUCCESS. ALL THE PIECES HAVE BEEN SOLD, AND I'VE BEEN COMMISSIONED MORE.

I'M ALREADY PREPARING THE SLAVES FOR...

OH MY GOD!!

AAHHH!

NNGHH!!



FROST? ARE YOU THERE? ANSWER ME... FROST?



LET ME GO, YOU BASTARD!

YOU'RE HURTING ME!

SHUT UP, WHORE!

YOU AND YOUR MASTER ARE UP TO SOMETHING!



DAMN BRAT!

WHERE THE HELL HAS SHE GONE NOW?

THIS IDIOT PAPER-PUSHER, ACTING ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY LIKE A SECRET AGENT, IS TARGETING ME!



IT'S OBVIOUS HE'S GOT POLITICAL AMBITIONS...

IF HE THINKS HE'S GETTING A SEAT IN THE SENATE, IT WON'T BE AT MY EXPENSE...

DAMN FOOL!

STOP GROPING ME, MARSHAL! HOW DARE YOU!

I'M AN EMPLOYEE OF SENATOR MCCOY! I HAVE IMMUNITY!

YOU'RE IN MY SECURITY SECTOR, FROST.

I MAKE THE RULES HERE...

AND WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THAT GIRL?

WHY ARE YOU INTERROGATING HER?

SHE IS HIDING SOMETHING...

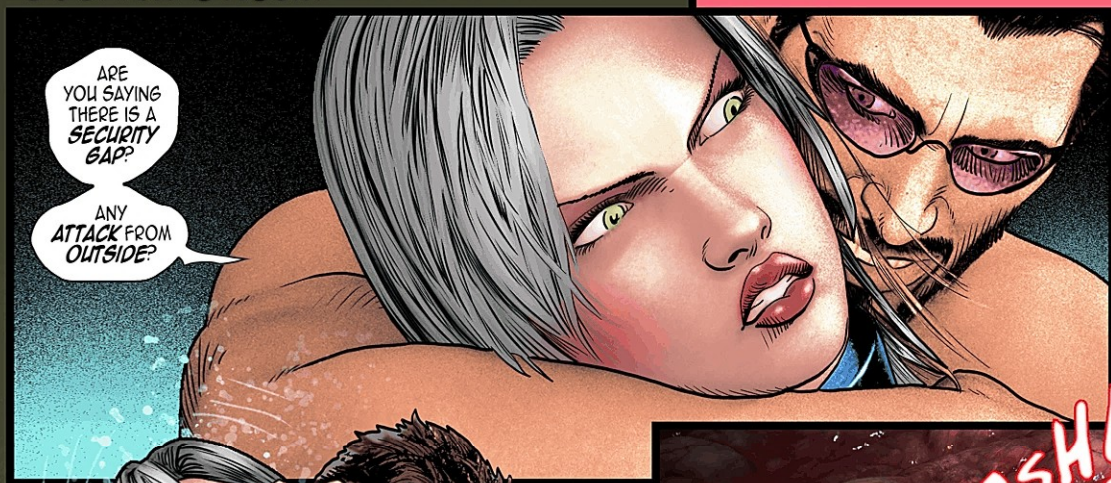
NGGG!!!
NGHH!!!

COME ON, BITCH! CONFESS!

WHO ARE YOUR CONTACTS IN THE ADMINISTRATION?

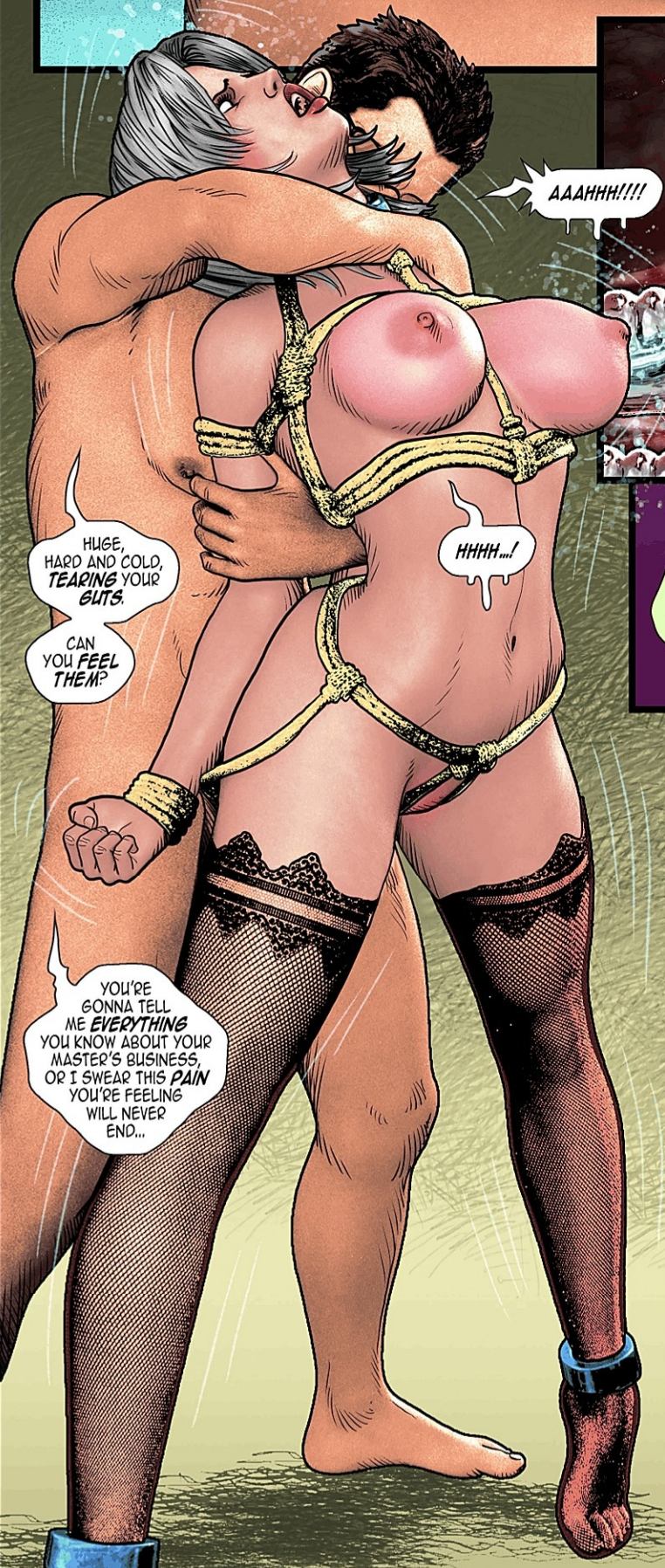
WHAT PLANS DO THEY HAVE TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT?





ARE YOU SAYING THERE IS A SECURITY GAP?
ANY ATTACK FROM OUTSIDE?

YOU TELL ME...



AAAAHHH!!!!

HUGE, HARD AND COLD, TEARING YOUR BUTS.

HHHH...!

CAN YOU FEEL THEM?

YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT YOUR MASTER'S BUSINESS, OR I SWEAR THIS PAIN YOU'RE FEELING WILL NEVER END...



FLOODOSH!!!



AAAGH! I SWEAR! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

DON'T LIE TO ME, FUCKING WHORE!

THERE HAD TO BE A REASON FOR YOUR MASTER TO INTERFERE WITH MY SECURITY PROTOCOLS!

WITH ME! I'M THE HEAD OF THIS SECTION!!

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS BITCH YOU'VE SMUGGLED INTO LEVEL FIVE?



STOP!
FOR GOD'S
SAKE!

IT'S
TOO
DEEP!

YOU'RE
KILLING
ME!

NO...
N-NOOO...!

YOUR
BOSS ISN'T
COMING TO
SAVE
YOU!

YOU'RE
GONNA TELL ME
EVERYTHING,
FROST!

SPEAK,
BITCH!

NOO...
PLEASE...!

WE
COULDN'T
GET ANYTHING
OUT OF THE OTHER
SLUT!

MAYBE SHE
DOESN'T KNOW
ANYTHING, OR MAYBE SHE'S JUST
WELL-TRAINED TO HANDLE
INTERROGATIONS. BUT YOU...

TELL
ME, FROST.
WHAT'S THE
SECRET?

WHAT
ARE YOU
HIDING
FROM
ME?



WELL,
WELL! NOT
WHAT I WAS
EXPECTING,
BUT IT'S A
START...

NOW LET'S
SEE WHAT ELSE
YOU CAN TELL ME,
WHORE...

IT'S
MY FATHER!
THE FUCKING
SENATOR IS
MY FATHER!!!
AHHH!!!!



AAHHH!

OH GOD!!!
LET ME GO!!!

THIS IS MY
MASTERPIECE!

GET ME
DOWN FROM
HERE!!!

OF ALL THE
COMMISSIONS
I'VE EVER RECEIVED,
THIS PIECE IS
THE MOST
INSPIRED...

I'LL DO
WHATEVER
YOU WANT, JUST
PLEASE, TAKE THESE
THINGS OUT
OF ME!

THEY
HURT SO
MUCH!

SHUT
UP, YOU
IDIOT!



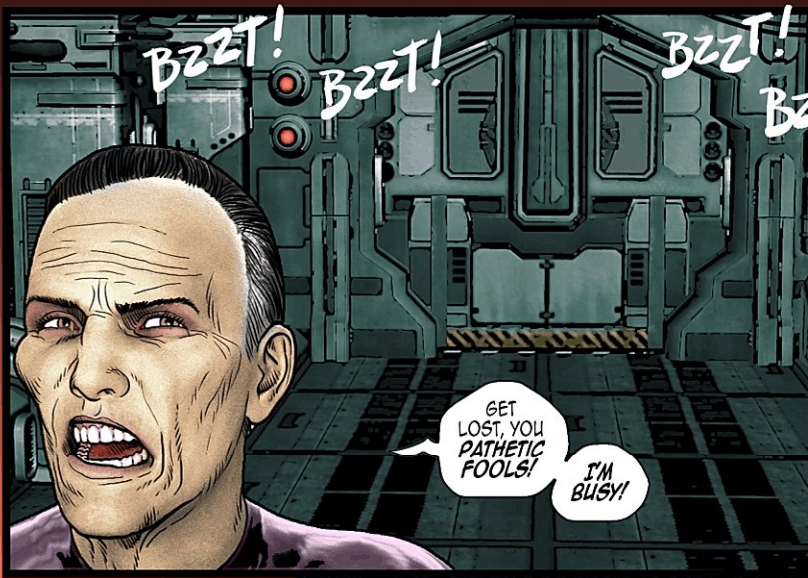
THE
WIRES AND
SUPPORTS ARE
WELL HIDDEN. THE
SCULPTED DEMONS
ARE FIRM. IT SWAYS
DELICIOUSLY...

CARDINAL
MARCEAU WILL
BE VERY PLEASED
TO HAVE THIS PIECE
ADORNING HIS
OFFICE...

HMM...
I DON'T KNOW...
MAYBE I WON'T
SELL IT TO
HIM...

I'M
WORKING,
GODDAMN IT!
COME BACK
LATER!

BZZZT!!
BZZZT!!
BZZZT!!



BZZT! BZZT!

BZZT!

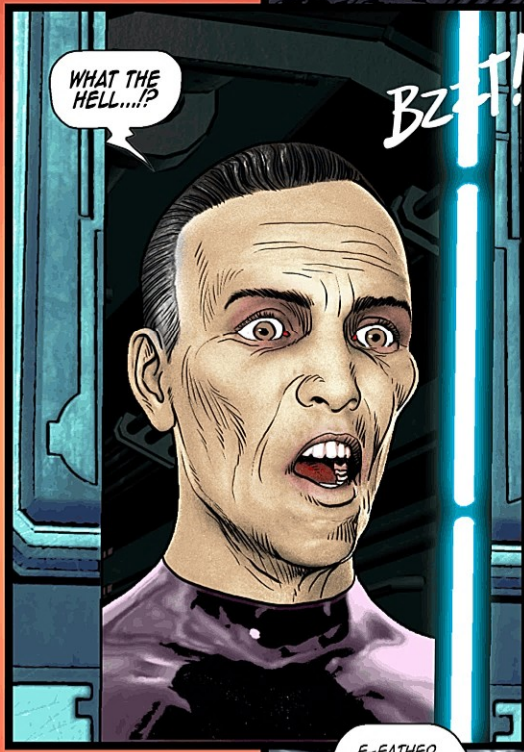
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!

BZZT!
BZZT!

GET LOST, YOU PATHETIC FOOLS!
I'M BUSY!



FINE, I'M COMING! DAMN NEIGHBORS!
I'LL FILE A COMPLAINT WITH THE BOARD ABOUT THESE DAMN...



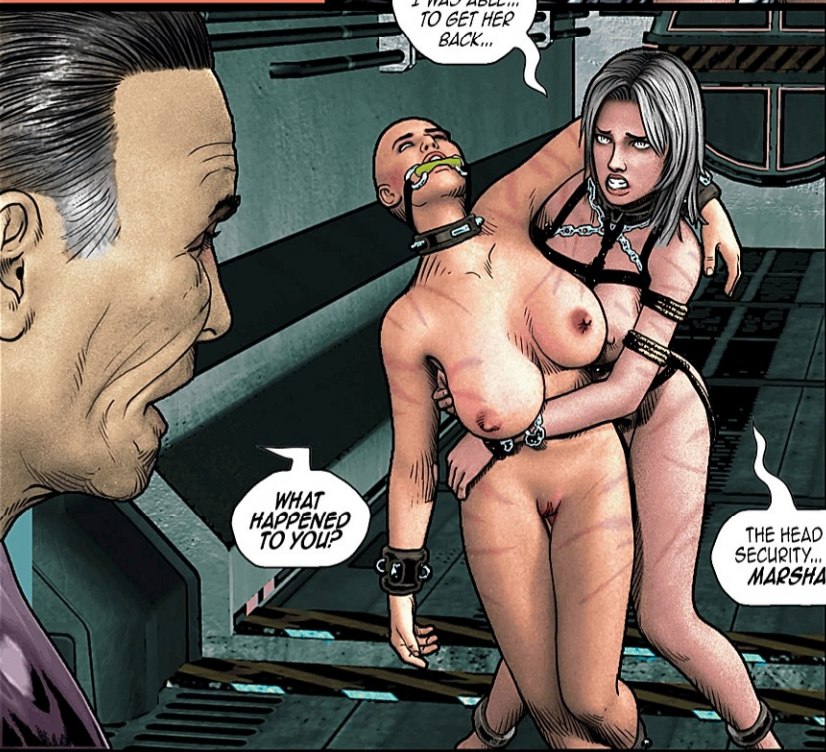
WHAT THE HELL...?!

BZZT! BZZT! BZZT!

GALLARD!!! YOU DAMN MOTHERFUCKER!
I KNOW YOU'RE WATCHING ME THROUGH YOUR CAMERAS!



F-FATHER... I WAS ABLE... TO GET HER BACK...



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE HEAD OF SECURITY... THE MARSHAL...

FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE, I SWEAR I'LL GET MY REVENGE!!!

I'LL KILL YOU!

MMMMM...

WHERE...
WHERE AM I...?

BUT
WHAT
THE...!

WAKE UP,
SLEEPING
BEAUTY!

WELCOME
TO SLAVE
PAVILION
68...

SENATOR
MCCOY'S PRIVATE
HAREM.



IF YOU'RE PRETTY AND SIGNED THE CONTRACT, THIS IS WHERE YOU END UP...

THE REST DOESN'T MATTER.

SO THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?

WHEN WE SIGN THE AGREEMENT, WE BECOME THEIR TOYS?

THAT'S RIGHT.

SLAVERY?

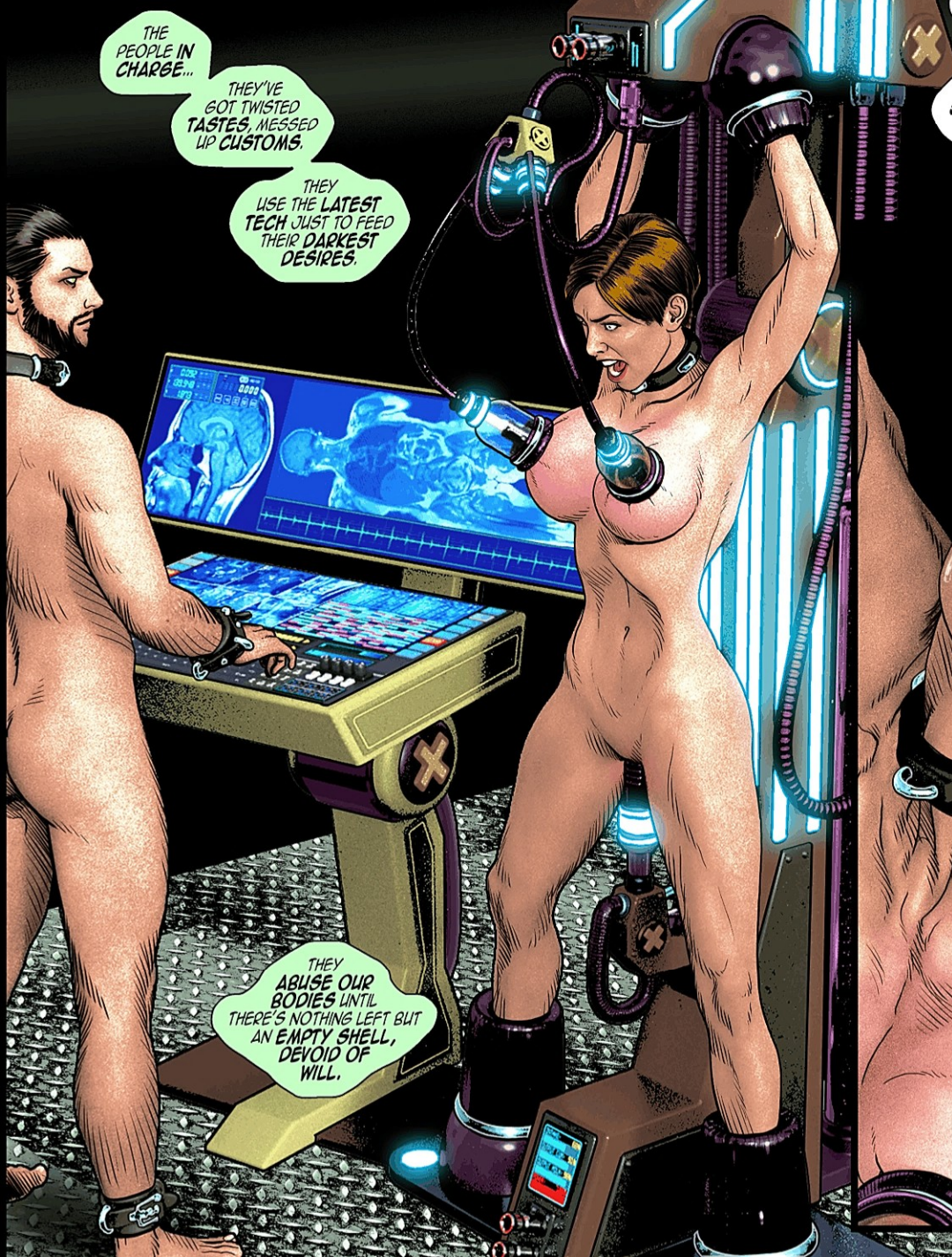
AND HOW IS IT THAT NOBODY'S REPORTED THIS?

YOU'RE NAIVE.

NO ONE'S EVER REPORTED IT BECAUSE NO ONE'S EVER GOTTEN OUT OF THE MEGATOWER.

WE'RE STUCK HERE FOR LIFE.

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THE PEOPLE IN CHARGE...

THEY'VE GOT TWISTED TASTES, MESSED UP CUSTOMS.

THEY USE THE LATEST TECH JUST TO FEED THEIR DARKEST DESIRES.

THEY ABUSE OUR BODIES UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT AN EMPTY SHELL, DEVOID OF WILL.

AND WHEN WE'RE NO LONGER OF ANY USE TO THEM, THEY MAKE US DISAPPEAR.

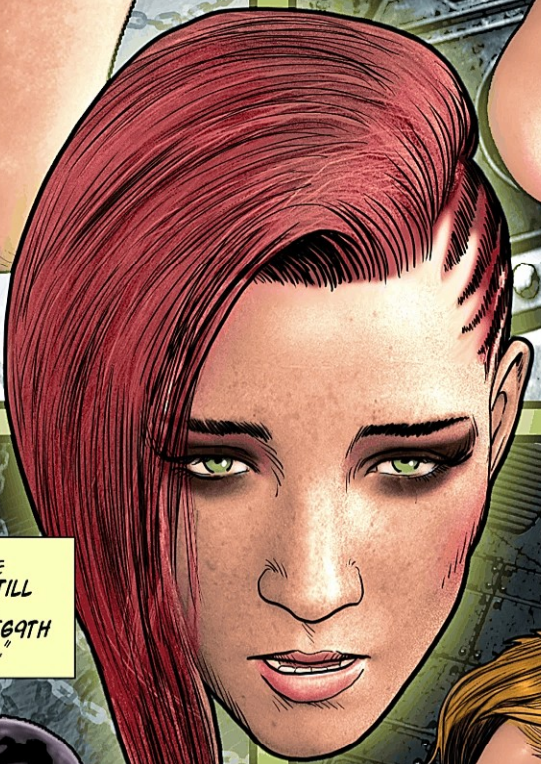
"THE 56TH FLOOR PAVILIONS ARE FOR THE NEWCOMERS."

"...MEANT TO SCARE US."

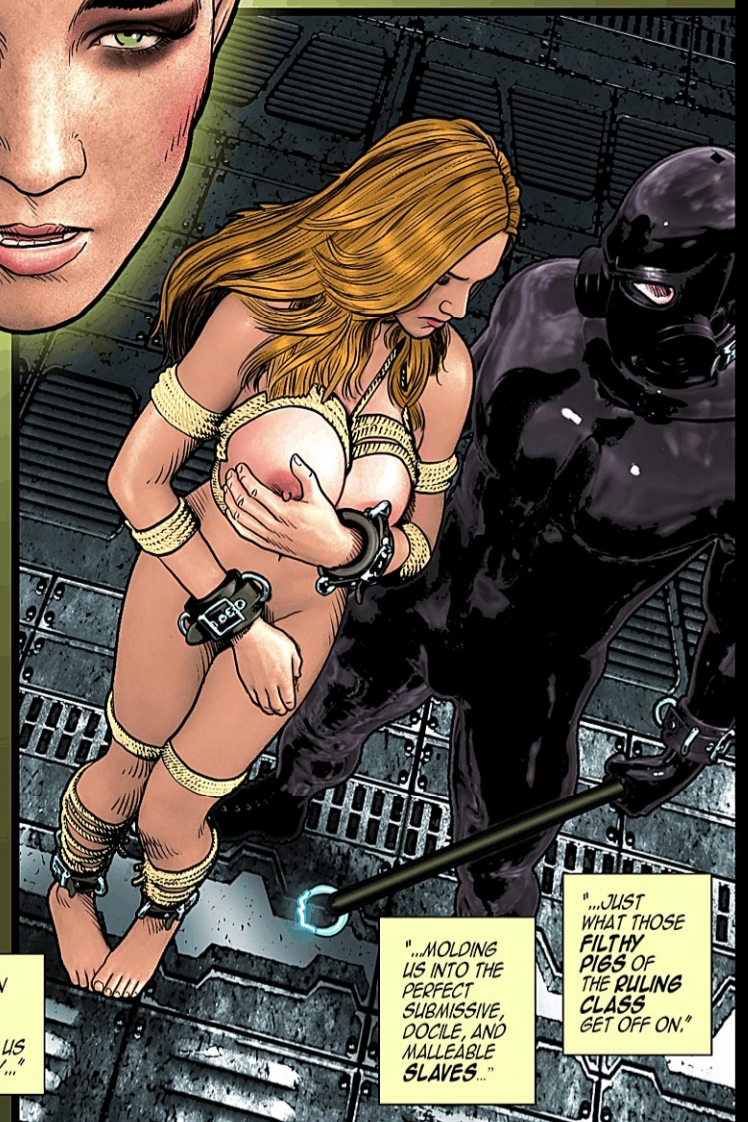


"THAT'S WHERE THE SLAVES GO THROUGH THE FIRST PROCEDURES..."

"IN THE 568TH FLOOR, THEY BREAK OUR WILL."



"IF SOME OF US STILL RESIST, ON THE 569TH FLOOR..."

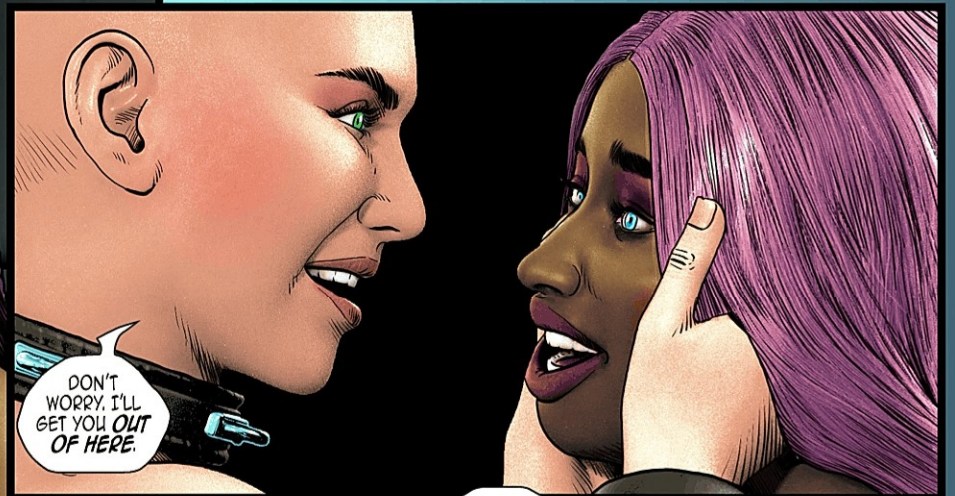
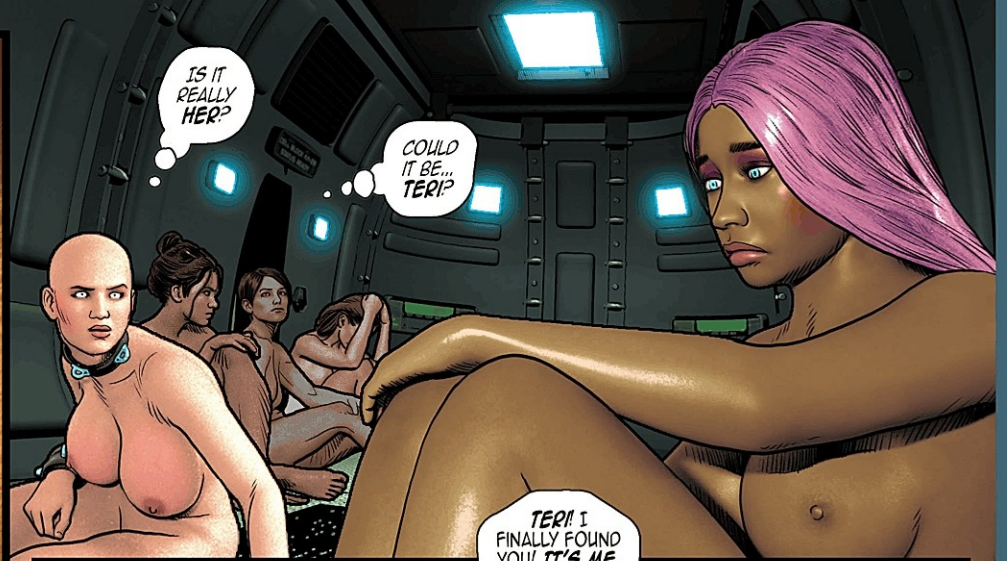
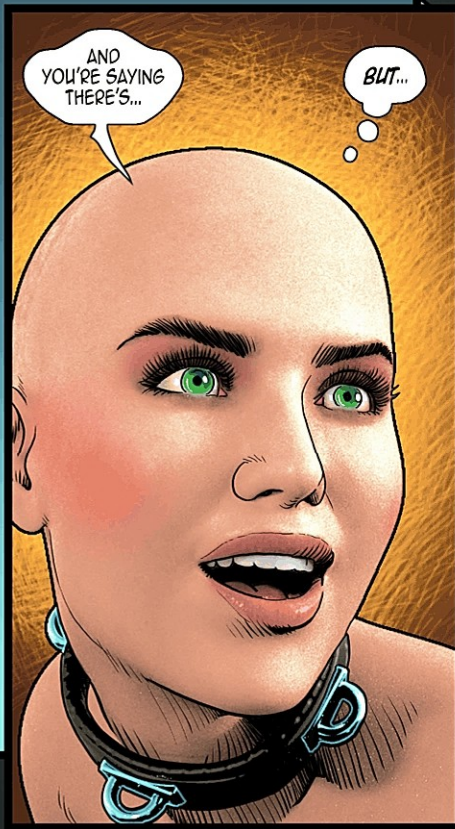


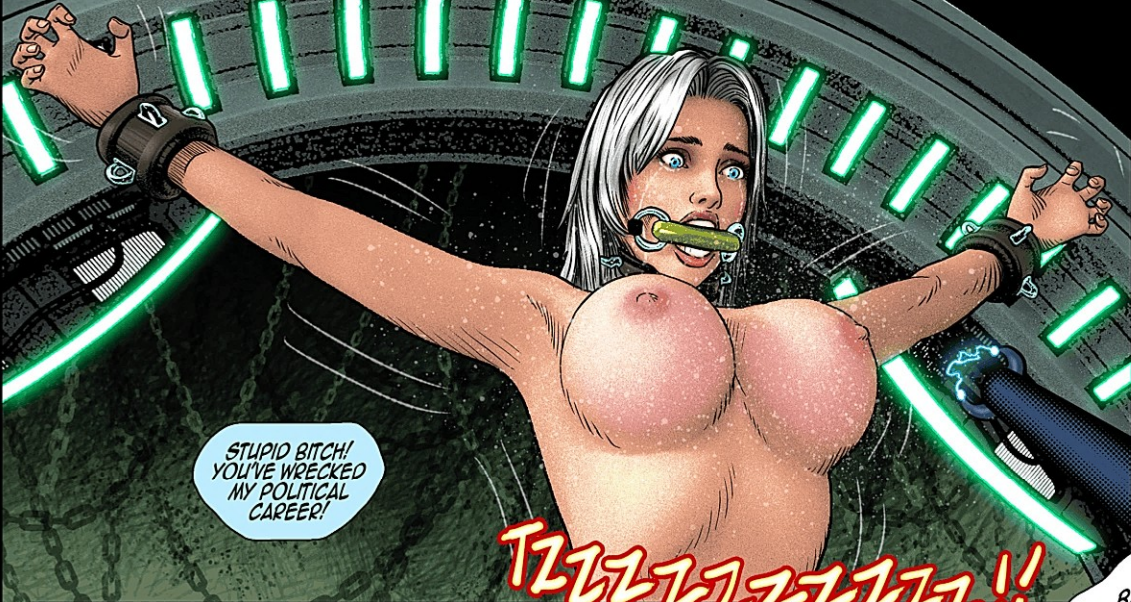
"...THEY INTENSIFY THE TORTURES UNTIL THEY BREAK OUR RESISTANCE."

"FINALLY, ON THE 570TH FLOOR, THEY BREAK US COMPLETELY..."

"...MOLDING US INTO THE PERFECT SUBMISSIVE, DOCILE, AND MALLEABLE SLAVES..."

"...JUST WHAT THOSE FILTHY PIGS OF THE RULING CLASS GET OFF ON."





STUPID BITCH!
YOU'VE WRECKED
MY POLITICAL
CAREER!

TZZZZZZZZZZ!!



THAT
BASTARD
GALLARD KNOWS
MY SECRET
NOW!



NO ONE WAS
SUPPOSED TO
KNOW YOU'RE MY
DAUGHTER!

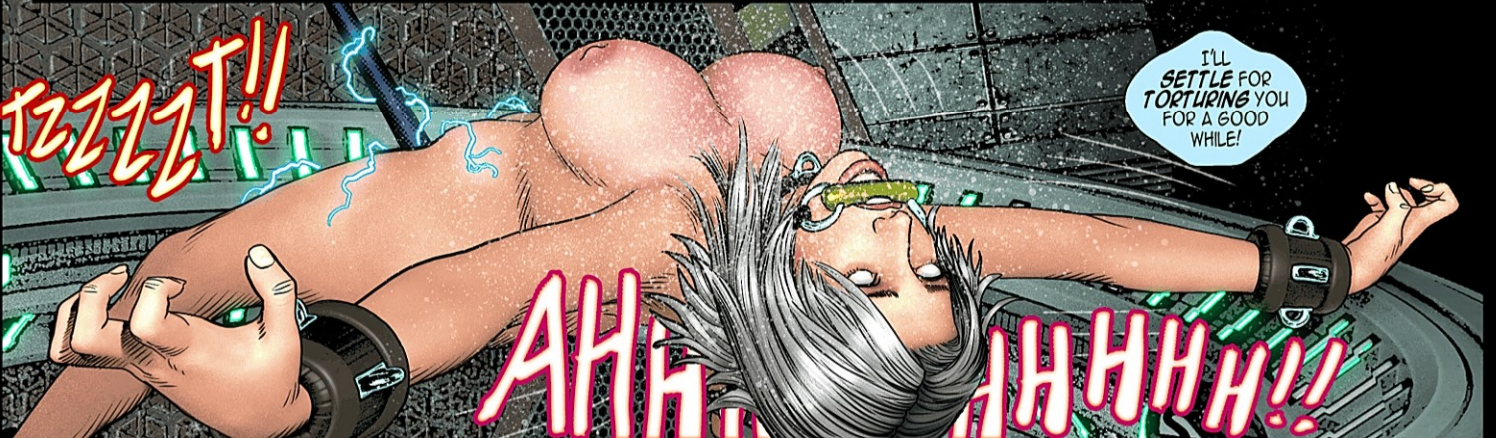
THEY'LL
USE YOU TO
BLACKMAIL
ME!

IF THE
SENATE FINDS
OUT, I'LL LOSE ALL MY
PRIVILEGES!

I SHOULD
KILL YOU, BUT I
CAN'T...

TZZZZT!!

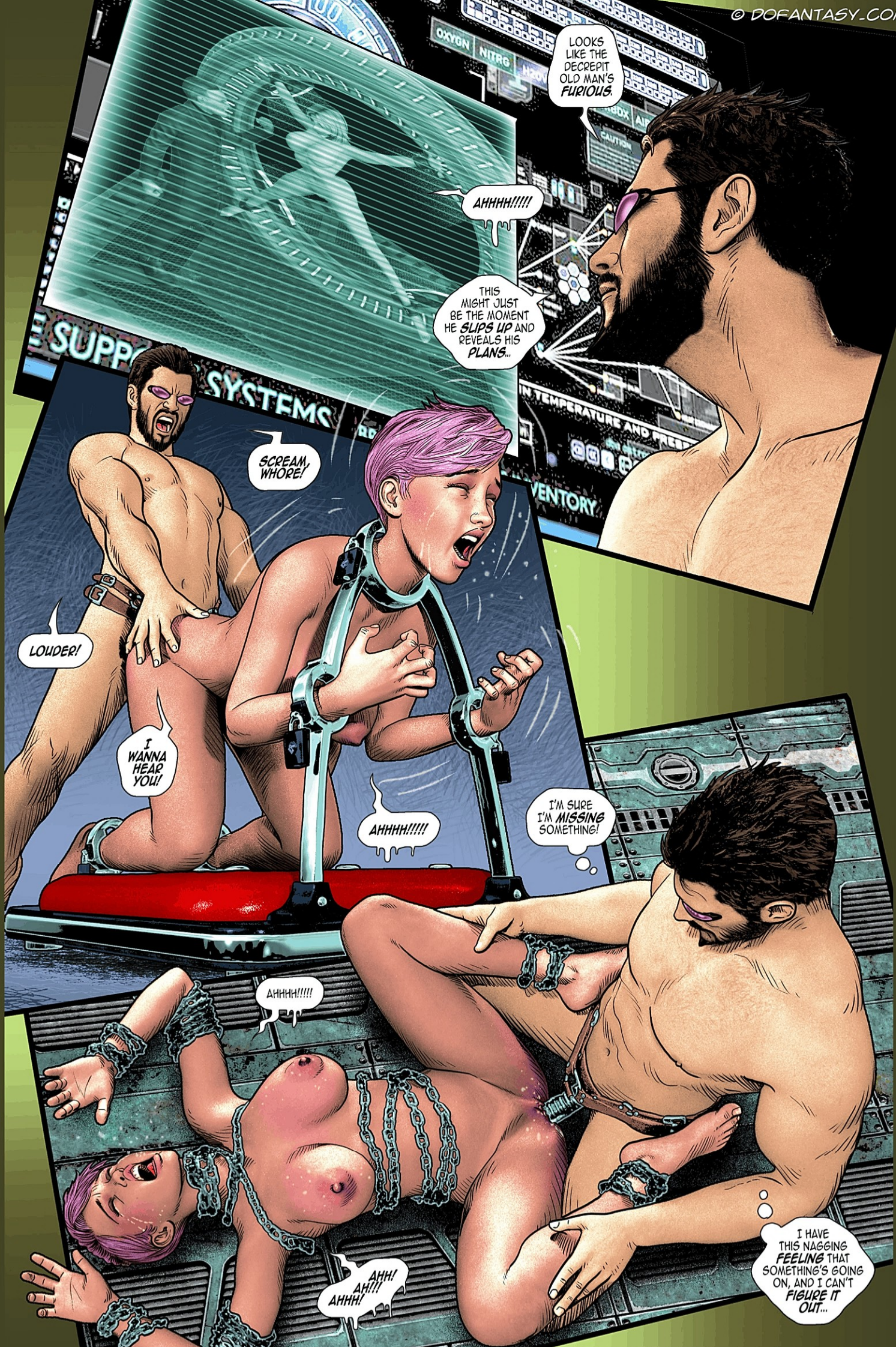
TZZZZT!!



I'LL
SETTLE FOR
TORTURING YOU
FOR A GOOD
WHILE!

TZZZZT!!

AHH
AHHHHH!!



LOOKS LIKE THE DECEPIT OLD MAN'S FURIOUS.

AHHHH!!!!

THIS MIGHT JUST BE THE MOMENT HE SLIPS UP AND REVEALS HIS PLANS...

SCREAM, WHORE!

LOUDER!

I WANNA HEAR YOU!

AHHHH!!!!

I'M SURE I'M MISSING SOMETHING!

AHHHH!!!!

AHH!
AH!!!
AHHH!

I HAVE THIS NAGGING FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S GOING ON, AND I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT...

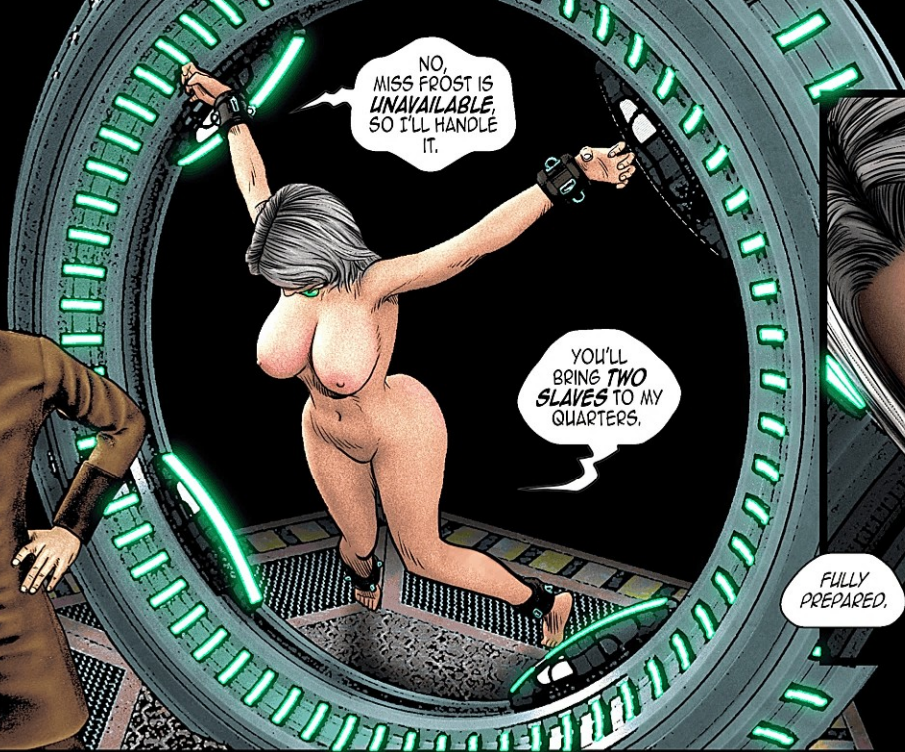
PAVILION 68? THIS IS SENATOR MCCOY.

NO, MISS FROST IS UNAVAILABLE, SO I'LL HANDLE IT.

YOU'LL BRING TWO SLAVES TO MY QUARTERS.

FULLY PREPARED.

OH, AND BRING HULK TOO...



COME ON, BITCHES, MOVE FASTER.

THE MASTER'S GETTING IMPATIENT.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S GONNA BE A PARTY TODAY, AND I'M NOT MISSING IT!



IT'S GONNA BE GLORIOUS!

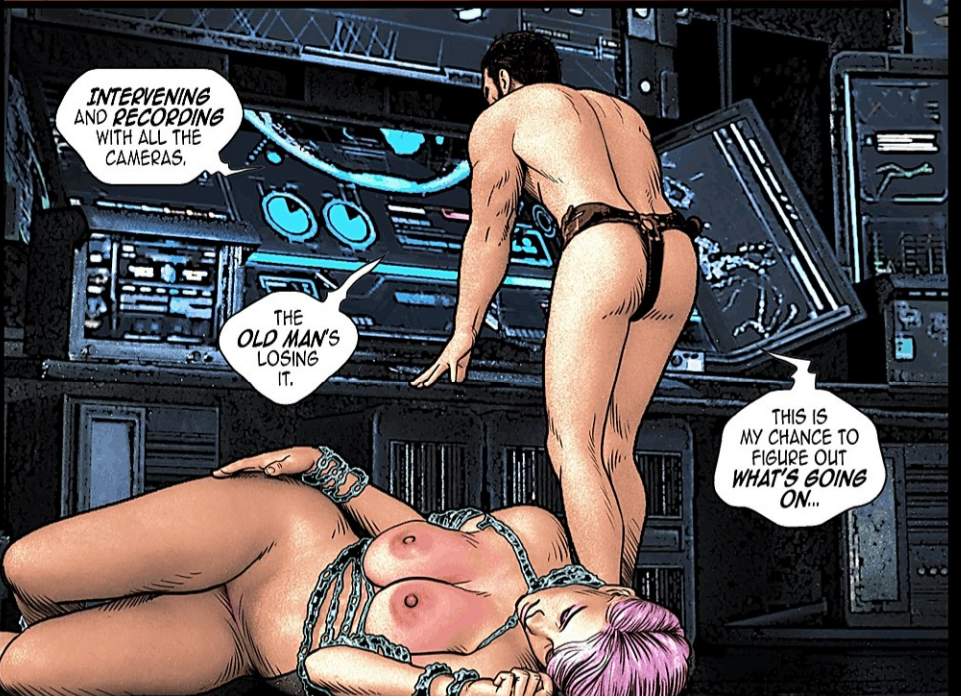
THEY CALLED HULK IN!

HE'S GONNA HURT YOU REAL BAD!

INTERVENING AND RECORDING WITH ALL THE CAMERAS.

THE OLD MAN'S LOSING IT.

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON...





AAAHHH!!!!

FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!

AAHH!!
STOP!

OH MY
GOD!

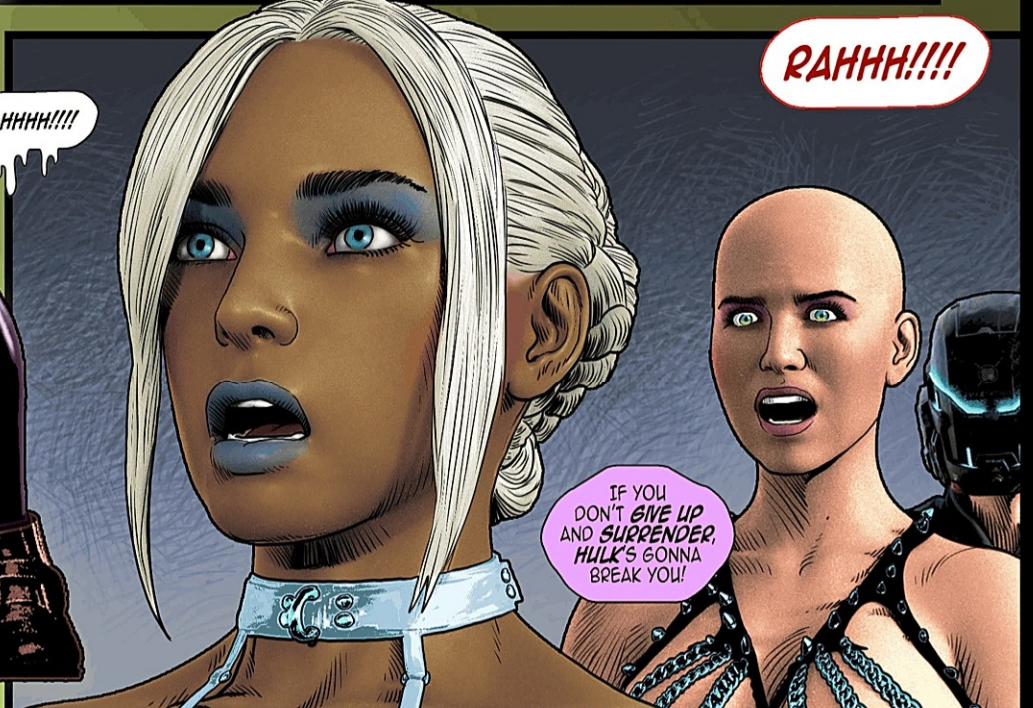
IT'S
TOO
BIG!!!

THERE ARE
NO PRIVILEGES
FOR BASTARDS,
GIRL!

NOW
YOU'RE JUST
ANOTHER TOY
AND A LESSON
FOR ALL MY
SLAVES...



AAAHHH!!!!



RAHHH!!!!

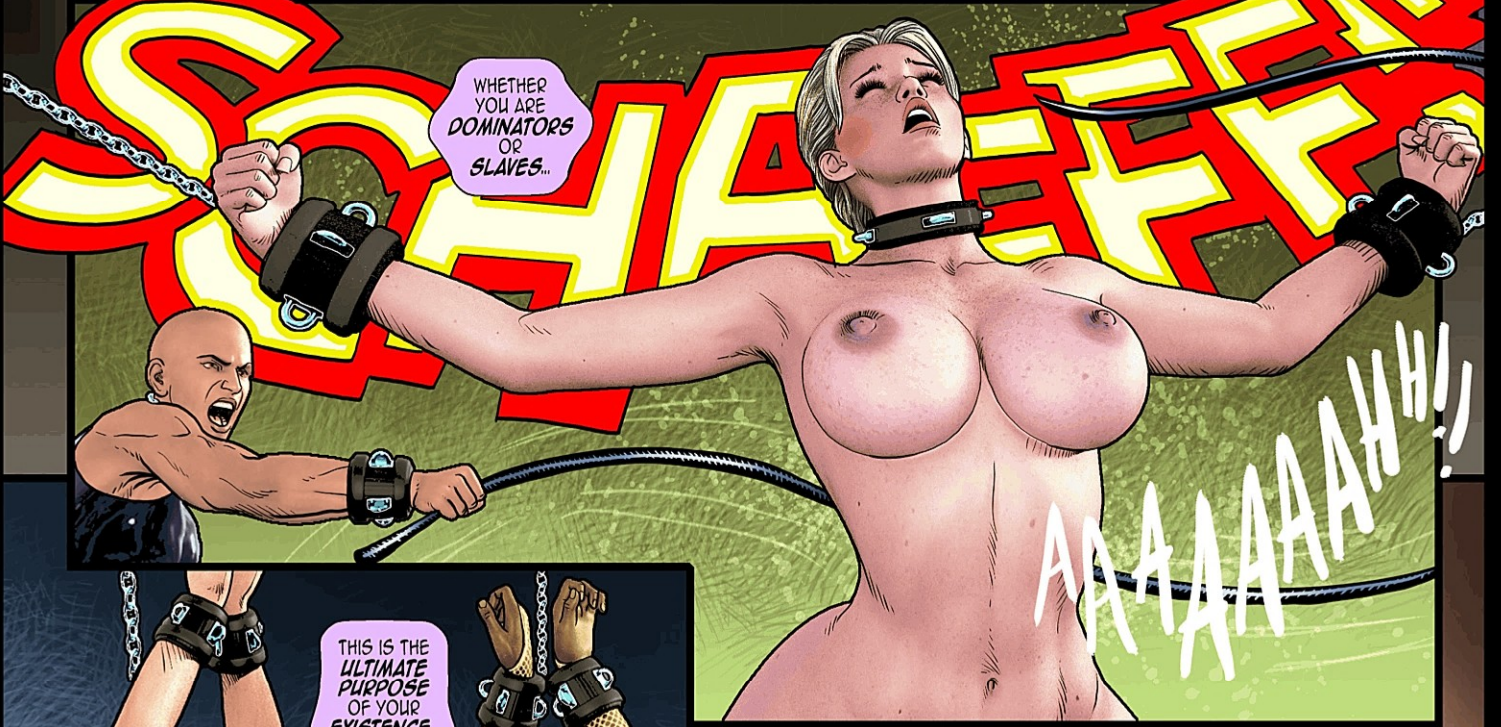
IF YOU
DON'T GIVE UP
AND SURRENDER,
HULK'S GONNA
BREAK YOU!



THIS IS MY PLAYGROUND...



...AND YOU ARE MY TOYS.

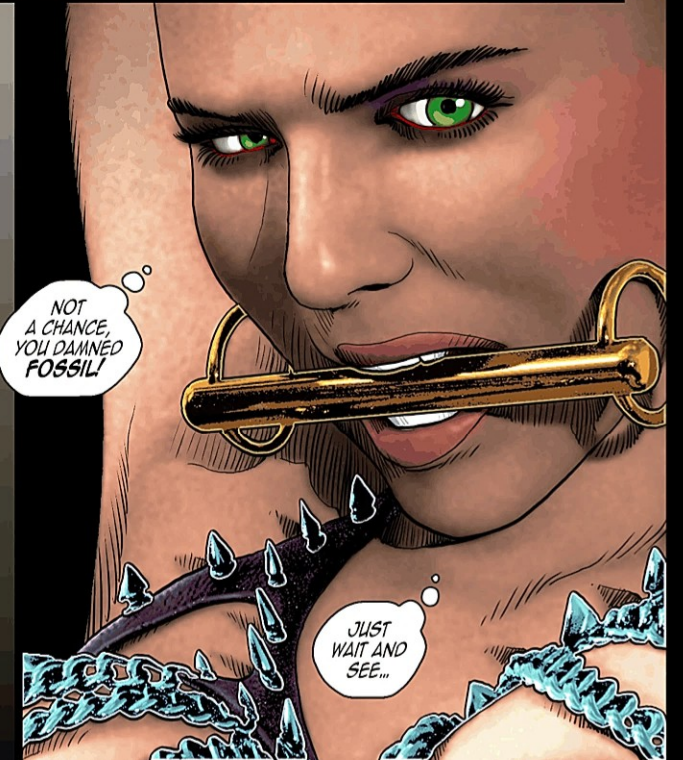


WHETHER YOU ARE DOMINATORS OR SLAVES...

AAAAAAHHH!



THIS IS THE ULTIMATE PURPOSE OF YOUR EXISTENCE...



NOT A CHANCE, YOU DAMNED FOSSIL!

JUST WAIT AND SEE...



pic!

LET'S JUST HOPE THIS THING ACTUALLY WORKS...

AHHH!! NOOO!

IT'S TOO BIG!

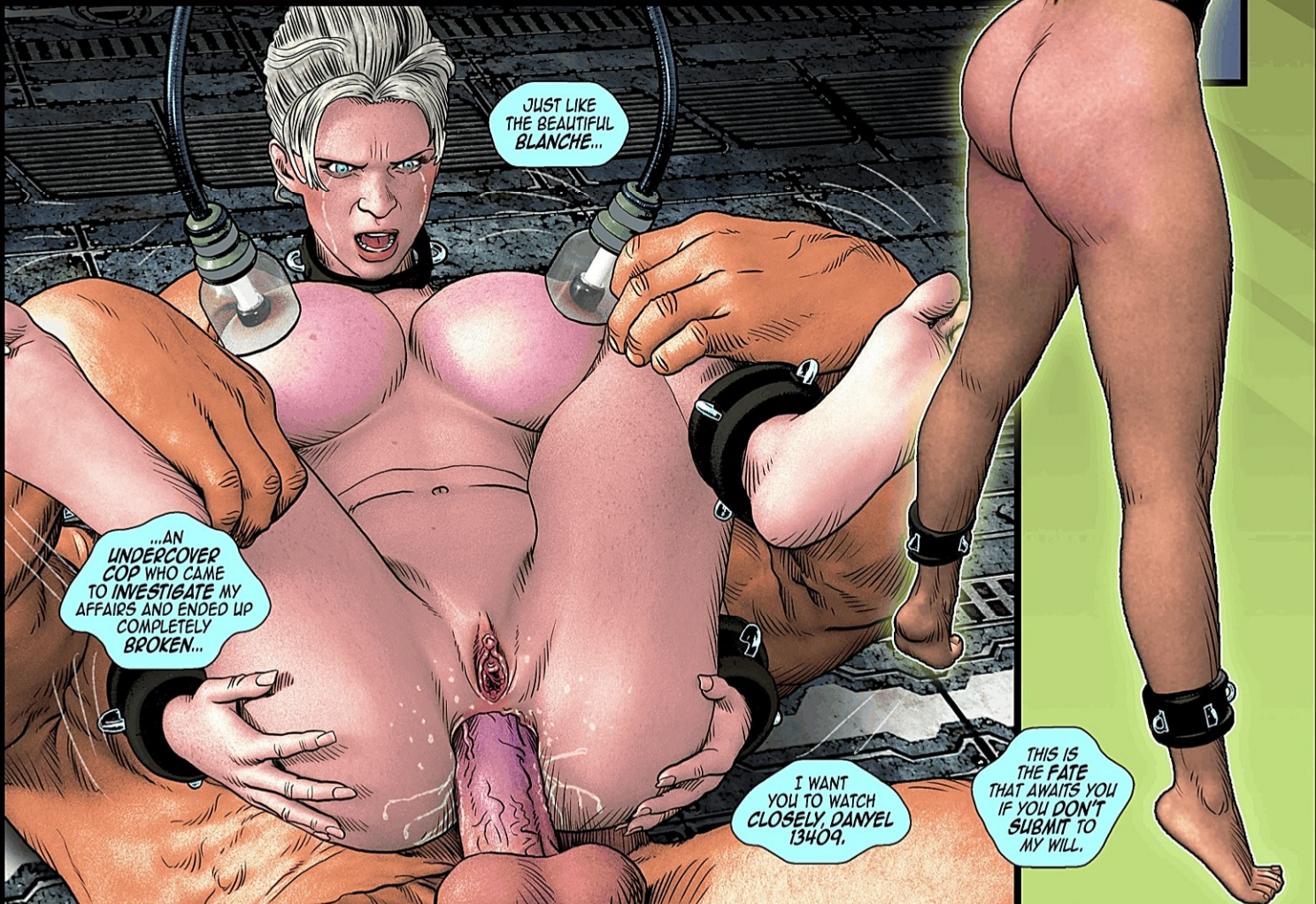
IT'S TEARING ME APART!!!

LOOK AT YOUNG SCARLETT.

SHE TRIED TO ESCAPE SEVERAL TIMES. NEVER SUBMITTED.

AND NOW SHE'S GONNA PAY THE PRICE.

© DOFANTASY.COM



JUST LIKE THE BEAUTIFUL BLANCHE...

...AN UNDERCOVER COP WHO CAME TO INVESTIGATE MY AFFAIRS AND ENDED UP COMPLETELY BROKEN...

I WANT YOU TO WATCH CLOSELY, DANVEL 13409.

THIS IS THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU IF YOU DON'T SUBMIT TO MY WILL.



YOU TWO WERE MY LATEST ACQUISITIONS.

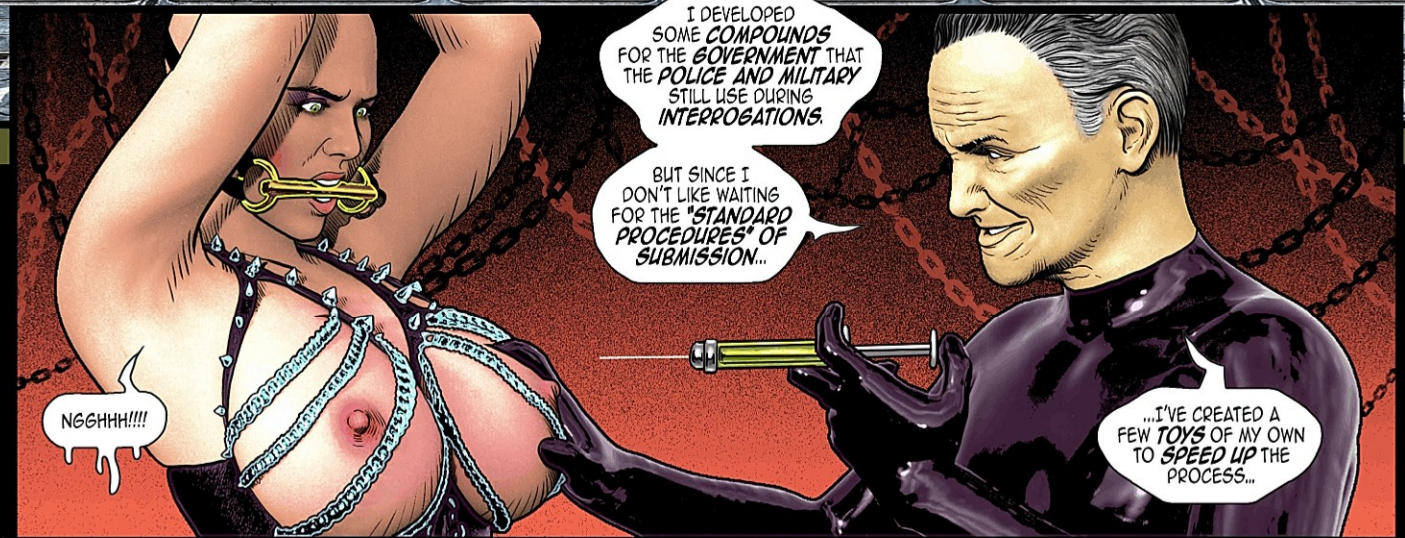
ONE OF YOU CAUSED ME A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH THE BUILDING SECURITY DEPARTMENT...

...AND I DON'T LIKE HAVING **GALLARD** BREATHING DOWN MY NECK!

DO YOU KNOW HOW I GOT MY SEAT AS A **SENATOR**?

I USED TO BE A **BIOCHEMIST.**

AND A DAMN GOOD ONE!



I DEVELOPED SOME **COMPOUNDS** FOR THE **GOVERNMENT** THAT THE **POLICE AND MILITARY** STILL USE DURING **INTERROGATIONS.**

BUT SINCE I DON'T LIKE WAITING FOR THE "**STANDARD PROCEDURES**" OF **SUBMISSION...**

...I'VE CREATED A FEW **TOYS** OF MY OWN TO **SPEED UP** THE **PROCESS...**

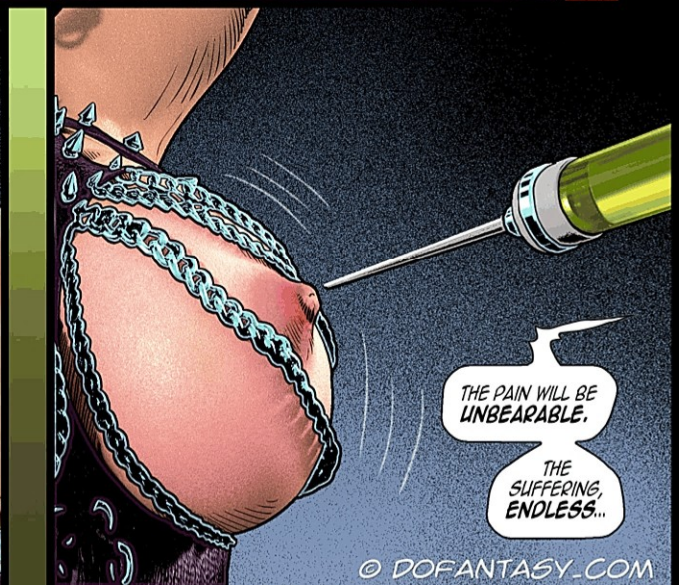
NGGHHH!!!!



COME ON, DAMN IT!



OH, NO!



THE PAIN WILL BE **UNBEARABLE.**

THE **SUFFERING, ENDLESS...**



AHH!!!

BROOVUM!!

CRASH!

OHHH!!!

NNNN...

AHHH!

IT... WORKED!

BROOVUM!!

EMERGENCY CHANNEL!

PRIORITY MESSAGE!

THIS IS GALLARD!

SEND ALL UNITS TO LEVEL 5!

TERRORIST ATTACK!

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!!

CONVERGE ON MY LOCATION!

YOU'RE FROST, RIGHT?

GUESS WE'RE NOT THAT DIFFERENT ANYMORE.

LET'S MAKE A DEAL...

DEPLOY
ACROSS ALL
FLOORS OF
LEVEL FIVE.

LOCATE AND
NEUTRALIZE ANY
HOSTILES.

WHAT
THE HELL IS
GOING ON
HERE?

WHERE
ARE
THEY...?

YOU!
TELL ME
WHERE YOUR
PARTNER IS!

FIRE
AT
WILL!

TELL
ME, OR I'LL
KILL YOU WITH
MY BARE
HANDS!

© DOFANTASY.COM

DID
YOU HEAR THAT
EXPLOSION?

YEAH,
IT SOUNDED
LIKE IT CAME FROM
THE UPPER
LEVELS...

THAT
CAN'T BE
GOOD...

ZZZZZZ!

OH
MY GOD!
YOU!

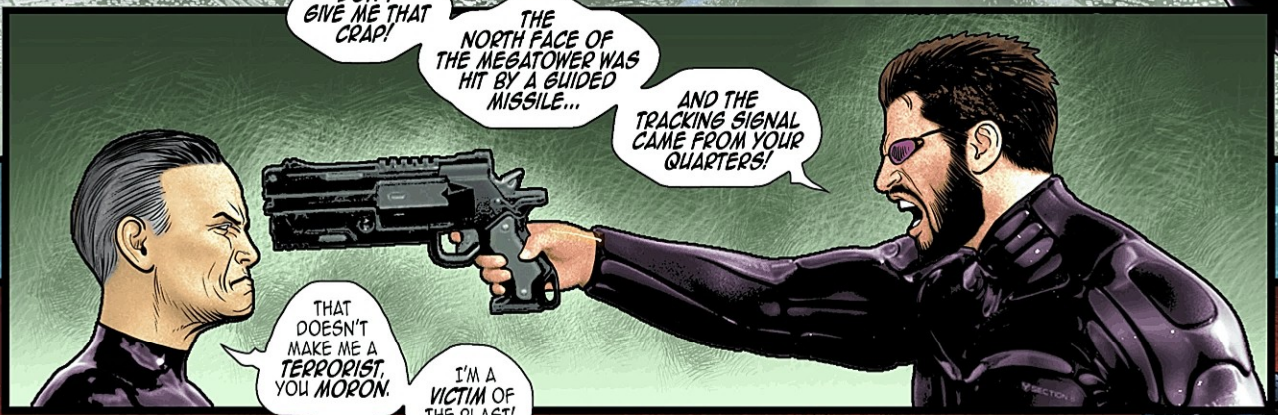


MCCOY!
YOU OLD
BASTARD!

WHAT
THE HELL
HAVE YOU
DONE?!

WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE,
YOU CONNING
BRAT?!

THIS IS
ALL YOUR
FAULT!



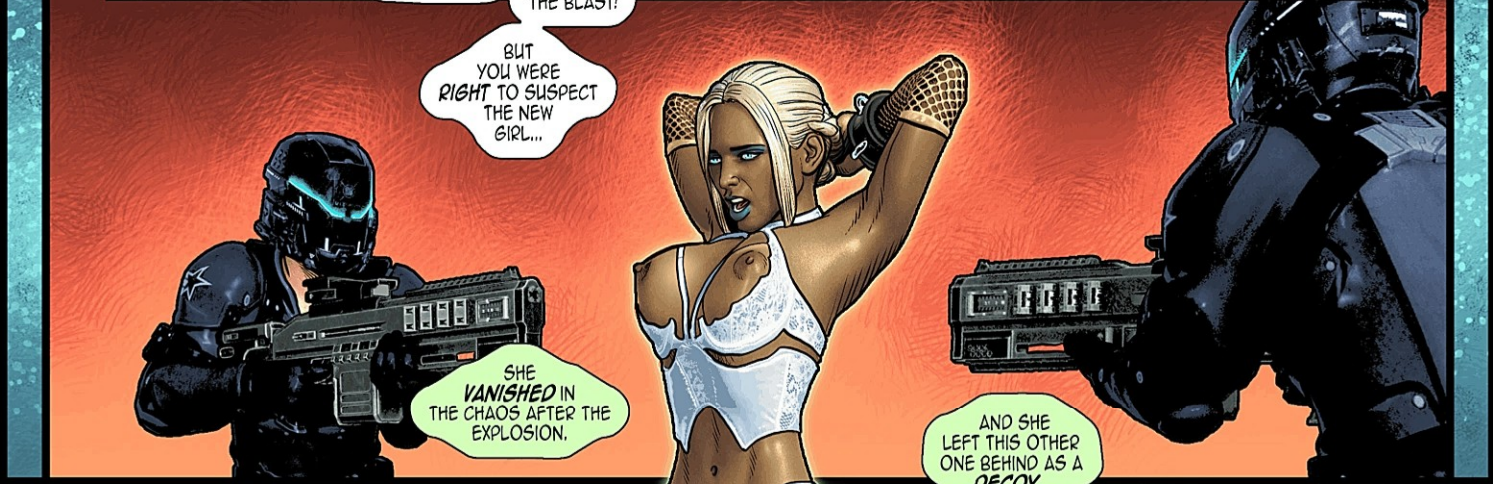
DON'T
GIVE ME THAT
CRAP!

THE
NORTH FACE OF
THE MEGATOWER WAS
HIT BY A GUIDED
MISSILE...

AND THE
TRACKING SIGNAL
CAME FROM YOUR
QUARTERS!

THAT
DOESN'T
MAKE ME A
TERRORIST,
YOU MORON.

I'M A
VICTIM OF
THE BLAST!



BUT
YOU WERE
RIGHT TO SUSPECT
THE NEW
GIRL...

SHE
VANISHED IN
THE CHAOS AFTER THE
EXPLOSION.

AND SHE
LEFT THIS OTHER
ONE BEHIND AS A
DECAY.



GALLARD
TO ALL UNITS!

CAPTURE
SUBJECT DANIEL
13409 ALIVE!
DEPLOY...

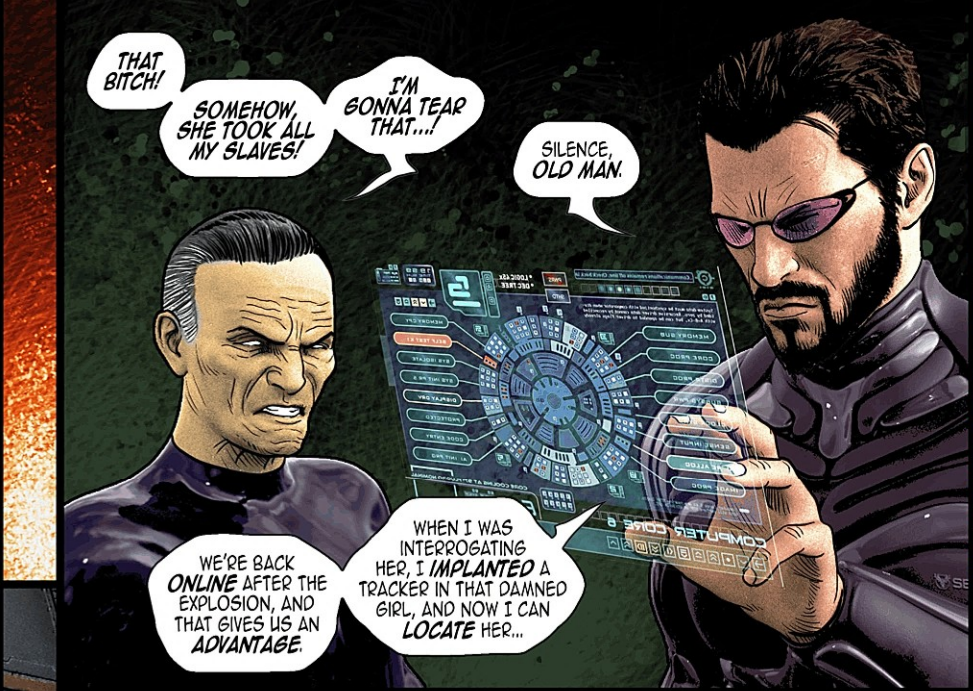
MARSHAL
GALLARD! SERGEANT
DANTE HERE! WE'VE
GOT A PROBLEM...

WHAT'S
GOING ON?

THE
GREEN SECTOR
PAVILIONS ARE
EMPTY.

ALL THE
SLAVES HAVE
DISAPPEARED.

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



THAT BITCH!

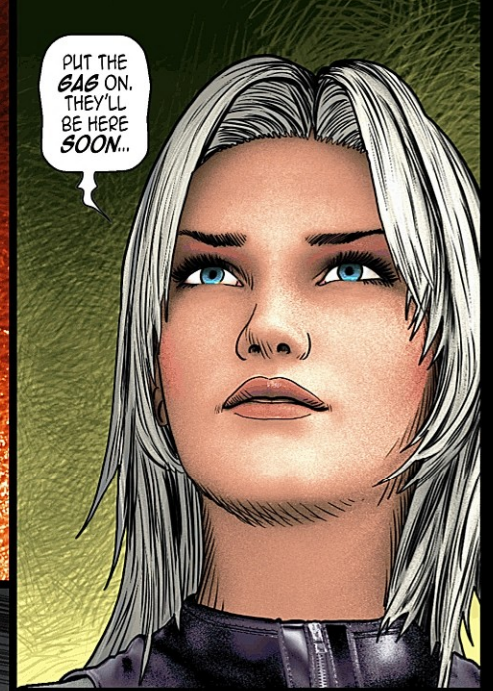
SOMEHOW, SHE TOOK ALL MY SLAVES!

I'M GONNA TEAR THAT...!

SILENCE, OLD MAN.

WE'RE BACK ONLINE AFTER THE EXPLOSION, AND THAT GIVES US AN ADVANTAGE.

WHEN I WAS INTERROGATING HER, I IMPLANTED A TRACKER IN THAT DAMNED GIRL, AND NOW I CAN LOCATE HER...



PUT THE GAS ON. THEY'LL BE HERE SOON..



HER LOCATION IS LOCKED IN!

EVERYONE CONVERGE ON GRID L-32, LEVEL 575!

WEAPONS SET TO STUN.

I WANT HER ALIVE!



ARE YOU READY?

MM-HMM...



MOVE IT! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

CATCH THAT BITCH!

SEAL ALL THE EXITS. WE'VE GOT HER CORNERED, AND... WHAT THE...?!

EASY NOW,
SOLDIERS.

LOWER YOUR
WEAPONS.

POINT
THOSE LASERS
SOMEWHERE
ELSE.

EVERYTHING'S
UNDER CONTROL
NOW...



TO BE CONTINUED...