

GATEWAY GROWTH

CHAPTER 1
STORY BY ROBOLOORD



SOMEWHERE IN A DORM, ONE VERY
PISSED AND ONE VERY UNCARING
GIRL WERE ARGUING..

KIRA SERIOUSLY?!
YOU STILL HAVEN'T
CLEANED UP THIS
MESS?!


THERE'S A
FREAKING
GARBAGE BAG
HERE!





KIRA I'M TALKING TO YOU! YOU SAID YOU'D CLEAN UP THIS MESS!

STOP IGNORING ME!



URGGGH..
WHY ARE YOU
BEING SO
ANNOYING..

CAUSE I'M LIVING
IN A FREAKING
PIGSTY BECAUSE OF
YOU!



SURE
I'M THE PIG
HERE!

WHAT IS THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?!

OINK
OINK..

YOU ARE SUCH
A STUPID
INSUFFERABLE
BITCH!



WHAT THE
FU..

WHAT THE
FRICK..



THERE'S
SOMEONE
COMING?



OOH HEY! IT
WORKED!

HUH?

OOH AND YOU TWO
WILL DO VERY
NICELY..

DO WHAT?





TO EMPOWER
OF COURSE!

IS
THIS SOME
SORT OF
JOKE?

WHAT?



I DON'T
MAKE JOKES,
AND DON'T EVER
SUGGEST I DO
AGAIN.

I MIGHT ONLY BE
PROJECTING MYSELF
HERE BUT I CAN
DISINTEGRATE YOU WITH A
THOUGHT ALONE YOU
PATHETIC MORTAL.

S-S-SORRY!



BUT I WON'T DO THAT!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN INSTEAD!

FIRST LET'S
GET RID OF
THOSE!

HEY!

SNAP!

YOUR
CLOTHES!

WOOSH!

WOOSH!



NOW GROW LITTLE HUMANS!

HUH?!

WHA-?



OOOH..

WOW..

AAAAH..

WAIT HOLD UP..

OOOH..



AAARRGGH..

CAN YOU GIRLS
EVEN HANDLE..

HNNGGG..



GRAAAHHRRGG!





HNNNGGGRRR


OOH COME ON.
DON'T WHINE, THIS
ISN'T EVEN A FRACTION
OF IT..

FREAKING MORTALS
MAN..

AAAARRGGH!

AAAAAH!





I SUPPOSE I'LL
JUST LEAVE THEM TO
RECUPERATE FOR A
WHILE..

BUT THEIR BODIES ARE
GOING TO NEED SOME
SERIOUS TRAINING IF THEY
CAN'T EVEN HANDLE THIS
SLIVER OF POWER..

LATER..

OOOH MY
HEAD..

WHAT
HAPPENED?!





I HAD THIS CRAZY
DREAM WHERE SOME
PINK LADY SHOWED
UP--

I DON'T THINK IT WAS
A DREAM KIRA, OR WE'VE
BOTH HAD THE EXACT
SAME ONE.



WHAT TIME IS IT? IT'S DARK OUTSIDE!

IT'S 8-- WAIT, WHAT--?



IT'S THE 15TH! WE'VE
BEEN OUT FOR NEARLY
TWO DAYS!

CAN YOU PLEASE
NOT SHOUT LIKE THAT?
MY HEAD..

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND! WE
MISSED OUR
CLASSES!



WHO THE FUCK CARES
LENA.. I'D RATHER FIND
THAT BITCH THAT DID THIS
TO US AGAIN!

PROFESSOR
ROGER'S CLASS! IF YOU
MISS IT EVEN ONCE
HE'LL FAIL YOU!

I NEED TO
GET OVER THERE
AND EXPLAIN WHAT
HAPPENED! I'VE NEVER
FAILED A CLASS
BEFORE!

DID YOU JUST CALL
ME A BITCH?

W-WHERE DID
YOU JUST COME
FROM?!

SUNDANCE
BLACK
METAL

YOU KNOW, IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING NICE TO SAY YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY QUIET.

OR IN MY CASE, IF YOU SAY ANYTHING I DON'T LIKE YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY QUIET.

MMMMMM?!

ZIP!



WHAT ARE YOU
ALL FRETTING
ABOUT?

I MISSED A CLASS! I
NEED TO GET TO THE
PROFESSOR QUICKLY TO
MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T
FAIL ME!

HE SHOULD
STILL BE THERE!
HE HAD A CLASS
THIS EVENING!

HMM..

SOUNDS LIKE
FUN, LET'S GO!

HUH?

HHMMMMMMMMM!

WHRAAAP!



WHRAAAP!





HERE WE
ARE!

WHA?!
HOW DID YOU
JUST?

HA, YOUR MORTAL
BRAIN WOULD PROBABLY
POP LIKE A LITTLE ZIT IF I'D
TRY TO EXPLAIN MY
POWERS TO YOU.



BUT I'M NAKED! WE NEED
TO GO BACK! I CAN'T GO
MEET THE PROFESSOR LIKE
THIS!




PFF, HOW BORING!
BUT SURE, HERE YOU
GO.

I.. THAT'S NOT
WHAT I'D USUALLY
WEAR..

PING!

WELL IT'S WHAT I'M
GIVING YOU TO WEAR
LENA!



WAIT.. HOW DO YOU
KNOW MY NAME IS LENA?!
AND HOW DID YOU KNOW I
NEEDED TO GO HERE?!


HOW ABOUT YOU
JUST FOCUS ON
CONVINCING THAT
PROFESSOR TO NOT
FAIL YOU?



PROFESSOR ROGERS!


AAH, LENA, I MISSED YOU IN MY CLASS THIS AFTERNOON. AND YOU KNOW WHAT I SAID IN MY FIRST CLASS.

I KNOW SIR! BUT.. I WAS SICK!



THEN YOU SHOULD'VE LET ME KNOW BEFORE THE CLASS STARTED.

I.. I FELL ASLEEP DUE TO MY FEVER! I WAS SO SICK I COULDN'T! PLEASE SIR! PLEASE DON'T FAIL ME!



SIR PLEASE! I'M ALWAYS PRESENT! I HAVE NEAR PERFECT GRADES! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

I'M SORRY LENA BUT I CAN'T MAKE EXCEPTIONS LIKE THIS. IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR.

YOU CAN TAKE MY CLASS AGAIN NEXT SEMESTER.

THOUGH I DO HOPE YOU'LL DRESS A BIT MORE CONSERVATIVE WHEN YOU SHOW UP IN MY CLASS AGAIN.




SO, HOW DID IT GO?

HE'S GOING TO FAIL ME.. AND THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

HMM, YEAH IT IS.

BUT YOU KNOW, I'LL HELP YOU SOLVE IT!

HOW?!



BY FULFILLING
YOUR DEEPEST
DESIRE BY GIVING
YOU POWER.

WHAT IS YOUR
DEEPEST DESIRE
LENA?

I DON'T
KNOW..

YOU DO
KNOW.

BE.. SUPER
RICH?! YOU WANT
ME TO BRIBE
HIM?!

HEY!
HNNGGG!

OUCH! LET
GO OF ME!

I DON'T MIND YOU
LYING TO YOURSELF
LENA, BUT DON'T LIE
TO ME.

YOUR
DEEPEST DESIRE IS
PEOPLE NOT LOOKING
AT YOU AND SEEING
NOTHING BUT A
NERD.

YOUR DEEPEST PAIN
IS ALWAYS FEELING
INSECURE, THAT EVEN
THOUGH YOU'RE SMART
EVERYONE JUDGES YOU ON
WHAT YOU DON'T
HAVE.

AND YOU SEE
OTHER GIRLS,
HOTTER GIRLS BEING
TREATED DIFFERENTLY
FROM YOU AND YOU
HATE IT.



HOW..

OOH COME ON
LENA, YOU'RE
NOTHING BUT AN OPEN
BOOK TO ME, I KNOW
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU,
SO STOP LYING TO
YOURSELF AND
ADMIT IT!



I.. OF COURSE I HATE THAT! NOBODY EVER LOOKS AT ME LIKE THEY LOOK AT OTHER GIRLS! IT'S DEGRADING! I HATE IT AND I HATE THEM!

GOOD! THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR..



NOW LET'S GO FIX THAT, I'LL MAKE YOU PERFECTION.

HUH?

PLING!

UNIVERSITY

NO ONE WILL DENY YOU ANYTHING.



NO ONE WILL
DARE TO LOOK
PAST YOU.

OOH..

AAAH..

THEY'LL FALL AT
YOUR FEET IN
DESPARATION.



AND YOU JUST
STARTED FLOATING..
WHOOOPS..

I FEEL
FREAKING
AMAZING!

TRY NOT TO FLY, I
HAVE NO IDEA HOW
LONG YOUR BODY CAN
TAKE THIS.

BUT FOR NOW.. GO
CONVINCE THAT
PROFESSOR, IT SHOULD
BE EASY.

I FEEL LIKE I'M
GLOWING! I'LL GIVE
IT A TRY!



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a pink bikini, is walking away from the camera in a classroom. In the background, a man in a grey sweater and blue jeans is walking towards a set of double doors, carrying a brown briefcase. The classroom has wooden paneling, a chalkboard, and a projector. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

PROFESSOR ROGER!
YOU'RE NOT GONE YET!
THANK GOD!

LENA, MY DECISION IS
FINAL, WE'RE DONE
TALKING. I WOULD LIKE
TO GO HOME!

YOU SHOULD--
WHA--

YOU-- HOW--
LENA--

SIR PLEASE! I BEG
YOU! DON'T FAIL ME
FOR YOUR CLASS!





WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

HUH?! WHY CAN I HEAR YOU?

WHAT DOES THAT MATTER?! STOP BEGGING AND ASKING HIM AND SIMPLY TELL HIM WHAT TO DO!



WILL YOU.. DO THAT FOR ME?

I'D BE SO.. SO..

GRATEFUL...

YES!
AAAAH!
FUCK!

ANYTHING!
ANYTHING!

OOOH!

CUM!
SPLURT!





UURGGGH..

HE JUST..
PASSED OUT?

PFF, FREAKING
MORTALS MAN. AT
LEAST HE DIDN'T GET A
HEART ATTACK.

THAT WAS SO
AMAZING THOUGH! I
JUST POUTED MY LIPS A
BIT AND GAVE HIM A LITTLE
KISS AND HE COMPLETELY
FOLDED!

HA, THIS IS
NOTHING YET, YOU JUST
WAIT LENA, I'VE GOT FAR,
FAR MORE IN STORE FOR
YOU..



MEANWHILE.. BACK
AT THE DORM..

SO, HAVE YOU
COOLED DOWN
YET?

HMMMMHHH!

YEAH I DON'T
UNDERSTAND THAT,
LET ME GIVE YOU
YOUR MOUTH
BACK!



K &

FGG



IF YOU EVER DO THAT
TO ME AGAIN I'M
SERIOUSLY GOING TO
FUCK YOU UP!

HAHAHA!
THAT'S CUTE!

YOU'RE FIERY!
I LIKE IT!

HOW ABOUT YOU
TELL ME YOUR
DEEPEST DESIRE? AND
DON'T LIE LIKE
LENA..

MY DEEPEST DESIRE IS
TO DO WHATEVER THE
FUCK I WANT WITH NO ONE
TELLING ME WHAT I CAN
AND CAN'T DO!

GOOD! YOU'LL BE
FAR EASIER THAN
LENA.



WELL LET'S
MAKE SURE YOU CAN
WHATEVER YOU WANT
THEN!

HUH?



CAUSE YOU SEE,
IF YOU'RE STRONG
ENOUGH--

OOOOH!



AAAAH!

NOBODY CAN
STOP YOU FROM
DOING WHATEVER
YOU WANT..





WOW! I'M
BIGGER THAN YOU
NOW!

WHAT ARE YOU
TRYING TO SAY
HERE?

YOU KNOW
I--

DO YOU WANT ME
TO TAKE YOUR
MOUTH AGAIN?

N-NO..



GREAT, LET'S
GIVE YOU SOME
CLOTHES!

WHY DOES IT
ALL NEED TO BE
PINK..?

CAUSE I LIKE
PINK, STOP
WHINING.

WHRAAAP!

LET'S GO!


HERE WE
ARE!

WHAT?
WHERE'S
HERE?

ZACK
PORTER'S
HOUSE!

THE
COLLEGE'S
DIRECTOR?






I MEAN IF THERE'S
ONE PERSON DICTATING
THE FUTURE OF YOUR LIFE
IT'S HIM RIGHT?


YEAH! AND I
FEEL I COULD
CONVINCE HIM IN
EXACTLY WHAT
DIRECTION THAT'S
SUPPOSED TO GO
WITHOUT TOO MUCH
EFFORT NOW!

EXACTLY! YOU
GO HAVE FUN!



I MEAN I FEEL
REALLY
STRONG..

BUT HOW
STRONG AM I
EXACTLY?



WHA-? ARE YOU
SERIOUS? ISN'T THIS
SUPPOSED TO WEIGH
SOMETHING?

CLANG!

PFF, THIS
IS FAR TOO
EASY!



A woman wearing a pink bikini and a pink headscarf is leaning over a black metal railing. She is looking down at the railing. The scene is set at night in an outdoor area with stone walls and a building in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and the word "CREAK!" is written in large, glowing blue letters across the railing.

PFFF, THIS IS
ALMOST
DISSAPPOINTING.

CREAK!



W-WHAT?! WHO
ARE YOU? WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!

A woman with bright pink hair, wearing a pink one-piece bodysuit with cutouts and high heels, stands in a courtyard at night. She is holding a black coat. The courtyard has a stone wall, a path of stepping stones, and a swimming pool in the foreground. In the background, there are palm trees and a modern building with lit windows.

JUST SOME
REDECORATING MISTER
PORTER!

HOW DO YOU
KNOW WHO I AM?!
WHO ARE YOU!



PFF, THAT'S
DISSAPPOINTING! YOU DON'T
EVEN KNOW THE STUDENTS AT
THE COLLEGE YOU MANAGE!
I'M KIRA!

YOU'RE THAT
GIRL WHO'S
FAILING EVERY
CLASS!



ARRGGH!
EH!

WOULD YOU
LIKE TO REPEAT
THAT?!

LET GO OF
ME! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!

THAT'S SO CUTE! I
DON'T EVEN FEEL
YOU KICKING!

THWACK!





WHOA! HEY!
YOU CAN'T DO
THIS! I'M GOING
TO CALL THE
COPS!

SURE I CAN! I'M
DOING IT AREN'T I?


AND I FEEL
YOU'RE IN NO
POSITION AT ALL
TO CALL
ANYONE!



WE'RE GOING TO
PLAY A LITTLE GAME
MISTER PORTER!

I'M GOING TO LIST
A FEW THINGS YOU'RE
GOING TO DO AND
YOU'RE GOING TO SAY
YES.


YOU'RE
CRAZY!



OOH.. I NOW KIND
OF FEEL WHAT THAT
PINK GIRL MEANS WITH
SOMEONE SAYING
SOMETHING SHE
DOESN'T LIKE..

IT'S INDEED VERY
ODD THAT SOMEONE AS
WEAK AND HELPLESS AS
YOU FEELS THEY COULD
TALK BACK TO ME IN ANY
WAY, LET ALONE INSULT
ME.

WHAT ARE
YOU?! JUST LET
ME GO!




YOU KNOW I WAS GOING
TO ASK YOU NICELY AND
HOPE YOU UNDERSTOOD THE
SITUATION YOU'RE IN..

BUT APPARENTLY YOU
DON'T FULLY REALISE
WHAT'S HAPPENING..



SO I'M GOING
TO START
PULLING..

NO! NO
WAIT WAIT
WAIT!

A muscular woman with pink hair, wearing a pink bikini, stands in a tropical setting at night. She is holding the arm of a woman in a blue leotard who is hanging upside down. The background features palm trees and a stone wall.

UNTIL YOU
PROMISE THAT YOU'LL
CHANGE ALL MY GRADES
TO PERFECT GRADES!
FOREVER!

AAAAH! I WILL!
I WILL! I
PROMISE!

PLEASE STOP!



SEE! THAT WAS EASY WASN'T IT?

ALL LITTLE WEAKLINGS LIKE YOU NEED TO DO IS LISTEN AND NO ONE GETS HURT!

UUHMPF!



YOU KNOW MISTER PORTER, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SO ANNOYED WITH SOME THINGS..

LIKE, I DON'T GIVE A SINGLE FUCK WHAT ANYONE THINKS OF ME, I DON'T GIVE A SINGLE FUCK WHAT THEY WANT FROM ME.



YET I'M ALWAYS
FORCED TO GIVE A FUCK
JUST TO LIVE.

MY PARENTS, THE
COPS, THE
GOVERNMENT, PEOPLE
LIKE YOU.

IF I TRULY DON'T GIVE A
FUCK AND DO WHATEVER I
WANT YOU'LL ALL COME
AFTER ME.



AND THAT JUST
PISSES ME OFF SO
MUCH.


MAYBE I SHOULD
JUST GET RID OF ALL
THE PEOPLE I'M FORCED
TO GIVE A FUCK
ABOUT..

W-WAIT!



JUST A LITTLE
SQUEEZE AND YOUR
HEAD SHOULD GO
POP..


AAAH! AAH! BUT I
HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING TO YOU!



PFF, YOU'RE
RIGHT, BUT IT'S
NOT ABOUT THAT
ISN'T IT?

OUCH..

IT'S ABOUT
WHAT YOU
REPRESENT!




BUT I GUESS CRUSHING
YOUR WEAK LITTLE HEAD
WON'T SOLVE WHAT YOU
REPRESENT..

I NEED PEOPLE TO
SEE I'M OUTSIDE OF
WHATEVER AUTHORITY
THEY HOLD.

KISS MY HEELS MISTER
PORTER, AND ADMIT I'M A
GODDESS YOU CAN NEVER
STOP, OR INFLUENCE, OR
AFFECT.

ADMIT YOU
ARE NOTHING
COMPARED TO
ME..



YOU'RE A
GODDESS AND I CAN
DO NOTHING TO
STOP YOU!

HMM.. GOOD
BOY..

A muscular woman with bright pink hair, wearing a pink bodysuit and high heels, stands on a man lying on the ground at night. She is looking down at him with a slight smirk. The scene is set outdoors at night, with a building in the background and a red and white striped umbrella. Two speech bubbles are present, one above the other, containing text.

BUT YOU'RE JUST
THE DIRECTOR OF A
LITTLE COLLEGE.

IN THE BIG SCHEME
OF THINGS YOU MEAN
NOTHING.


THERE ARE FAR..
FAR BIGGER FISH TO
FRY..



LATER THAT EVENING, WHEN BOTH
GIRLS HAD FOUND THEIR WAY BACK
HOME AND PROMPTLY COLLAPSED
FROM EXHAUSTION..

HMM, WONDER
HOW LONG THEY'LL
NEED TO RECOVER.






.....


KIRA IS QUITE
SOMETHING, SHE'S BEEN
GIVEN A TASTE OF POWER AND
SHE INSTANTLY KNOWS WHAT
SHE WANTS WITH IT.

BUT LET'S SEE
HOW AMBITIOUS SHE
REALLY IS..

A 3D-rendered blonde woman with long hair is lying on her side on a bed with a patterned blanket. The room is decorated with string lights and a line of photos hanging on the wall. In the foreground, the back of a person wearing a pink bikini is visible, looking towards the woman on the bed.

LENA IS STILL
SO.. MORTAL. BUT I
THINK SHE'S STARTING
TO REALISE WHAT I CAN
MEAN FOR HER.

AND SHE'S
DEFINITELY
BRIGHTER THAN KIRA,
WHICH MIGHT MAKE
HER FAR MORE
DANGEROUS.



BUT THAT'S ALL
FUN AND GAMES.
LET'S NOT LOSE SIGHT
OF THE REAL GOAL
HERE.

THEY'LL
NEED TO GROW
FAR, FAR MORE
POWERFUL FOR
THAT.