
Teysia
ORIGINAL CONCEPT BY
TGT
INFINITY-G
ISSUE 4
patreon.com/teysia


QUICK. GRAB YOURSELF AS MUCH CLOTHES AS YOU CAN STILL FIT.
AND A FEW THINGS WE MIGHT NEED FOR HIKING, WHEREVER WE LAND.


WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, LANE? WHERE ARE WE GOING?


WE'LL GO WHEREVER ROSE CAME FROM.


USING HER PORTAL, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM HER, ONCE WE ASK THE VIEWERS TO CLOSE IT BEHIND US.


YOU THINK THEY'LL HELP US? THEY'VE BEEN A BIT ROUGH ON YOU WHILE I WAS WRITING YOUR STORY.


AND BEFORE YOU ASK, YES, THIS IS THE ONLY SHIRT I OWN I CAN STILL FIT.
KINDA GLAD MY ASS DIDN'T GO SUPER-SIZE AS WELL.


I THINK I CAN MAKE AN ARGUMENT THAT'LL CONVINCE THE VIEWERS TO HELP.
AND I WOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING. I'M JUST ENJOYING A GREAT VIEW OVER HERE.


CHARMER. YOU'RE LUCKY I ENJOYED RIDING YOUR COCK SO MUCH I WANT SECONDS AT SOME POINTS.
SO I'LL LET YOUR LUSTFUL GAZING SLIDE. GOD FUCKING IS IT SHOWING YOU'VE BECOME A MAN AGAIN.


Cold Fire
THOUGH I DO HAVE TO ADMIT, THEY'RE NOT HALF A BOTHERSOME AS THEY SHOULD BE.
EVEN WITHOUT SUPPORT, I'VE GOT NO TROUBLING FEELINGS IN MY BACK.
GUESS WHOEVER IS WRITING THIS NOW IS WANTING WOMEN TO SHOW OFF THE GOODS.


YEAH, I FIGURED.
SPEAKING OF NAKED BITS, I'VE GOT NOTHING THAT'LL REMOTELY COVER YOUR FORM.
INFINITY-G
ISSUE 3


I GUESS WE'LL SEE HOW LONG YOU CAN STAND HAVING A NAKED MAN RUN AROUND HERE, WON'T WE?


GOD KNOWS I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU'D TAKE THIS AWAY FROM ME AGAIN.
BUT KEEP IN MIND, IF YOU DO TURN ME FEMALE AGAIN, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GIVE TEYSIA A GOOD FUCKING.
WHICH YOU WOULD LIKE, WOULDN'T YOU?


I THINK I GOT AS MUCH AS I CAN THAT MIGHT BE HELPFUL.


ALRIGHT THEN. LET'S GO.


FWOOSH

Zoom


FUCK!
THAT DOES SUCK.
I'M SO SORRY I MADE
YOU GO THROUGH
THIS.


WHERE ARE WE, YOU THINK?
YEAH, IT'S BAD.
NO IDEA, BUT IT DOES LOOK DESOLATED.


OKAY, FOLKS, LISTEN UP. I NEED YOU TO CLOSE THAT PORTAL FOR ME.
WE CAN'T HAVE ROSE FOLLOW US. I MAY HAVE OVERWHELMED HER ONCE, BUT THAT WAS MOSTLY BECAUSE I SURPRISED HER. I DOUBT THAT'LL WORK AGAIN.


REMEMBER, IF I WERE TO DIE, THE STORY WOULD LIKELY END HERE. YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT, WOULD YOU?
AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, COULD YOU GIVE ME SOME CLOTHES?


CLOSE THAT THING.
WE WANT MORE. NO END TO STORY.
POFF
LOOKS LIKE THE VIEWERS ARE HELPFUL.
ROSE BE GONE.


WHAT CLOTHES, THOUGH?
SOMETHING SEXY, I GUESS...
BUNNY SUIT?
LOL, YES.


I STAND CORRECTED. THEY'RE JUST AS MUCH TROLL AS ALWAY.


AT LEAST THEY LEFT YOU THE GOOD PARTS. WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO GO AWAY.


HOW THE HECK DID YOU GET THIS DEVIOUSLY LEWD WHILE BEING A TIMID VIRGIN, I WONDER?


LOADS AND LOADS OF SEXUAL FANTASIES.


GOSH, I'M ALREADY GETTING FIRED UP AGAIN LOOKING AT THE PRECIOUS.
THE VIEWERS ARE RIGHT, IT DOES LOOK SEXY IN THIS SUIT.


LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES HERE.


WE SHOULD FIND OUT WHAT THIS WORLD IS ABOUT, MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE.
THEN WE CAN HUMP OUT AN ACT.
FAIR ENOUGH. LET'S LOOK AROUND.


SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF THIS WORLD IS IN DESOLATION.


YEAH,
LOOKS LIKE IT.
I WONDER...


CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
HUH?
OH NO!


QUICK, LANE!
YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE!
WHAT?
WHY?


TRUST ME.
DANGER IS COMING.
TAKE COVER.
OKAY.


YOU THERE!
كليك
كليك
كليك


WHO ARE YOU, WANDERING AROUND HERE BY YOURSELF?
WHAT FACTION DO YOU OWE ALLEGIANCE?
SPEAK UP!


I'M BY MYSELF, MIGHTY HUNTRESS.
I AM A LONE WANDERER, NOT IN LEAGUE WITH EITHER THE CULT OF THE SHAFT NOR ANY TRANSFOMORPHER CLAN.


YOUR BABY FEEDERS ARE OF QUESTIONABLE SIZE.
YOU STRIKE ME AS A DEPRAVED ENHANCER.
FOLLOWING ME, SO THE SEERS MAY TEST IF YOUR ROUNDNESS IS TRUE.
AS YOU COMMAND, NOBLE HUNTRESS.
THEY SHALL FIND NO PLASTIC IS HIDDEN IN MY CHEST.


THIS WAY!
COME ALONG!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP


THAT WAS STRANGE. WHO IS THAT? WHERE IS SHE TAKING TEYSIA?
WHY WAS I TOLD TO HIDE? DARE I GO AND FIND OUT?


I GUESS I BETTER CHECK WHAT'S GOING ON.


YOU GOT MY BACK IF SOMETHING GOES SOUR, RIGHT?


EASTGATE
TEPCO


SO, THEY DO HAVE SOME CITIES HERE STILL.


EASTGATE
UROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
Phone
IS IT JUST ME? WHY AM I SEEING ONLY WOMEN?


HEY.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING
HERE, LURKING?
OH,
WELL...
UHM...


I WAS JUST, YOU KNOW, THINKING I LOST SOMETHING.


LOOKING FOR IT AT THE CORNER, RIGHT?
OH, MY GOD!


YOU'RE A DEMON, AREN'T YOU?


HUH?
WHAT? NO, I'M...
HMMHMLL...
HUSH!


IN HERE.
QUICK.


WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.


WELL, YOU'RE A DEMON, RIGHT? A TEMPTER OF NORMAL HUMANS, MESSING WITH THEIR LIVES?
NO, I'M NOT. WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT?


YOU GOT THE SHAFT, CLEARLY. THE ONE THING THOSE CULTISTS ARE OBSESSED ABOUT, AND THE SEERS WARN AGAINST.
THE HUNTRESSES HAVE FOUGHT FOR CENTURIES AGAINST THE DEMONIC SHAFT BEARERS, TRYING TO MAKE THE WORLD SAFE FROM THEIR INFLUENCE.


SO, YEAH, I'VE GOT A PENIS, OR 'SHAFT', AS YOU PUT IT.
BUT SO DOES EVERY MAN.
WHAT'S YOUR POINT?


WHAT IS A 'MAN'?


SERIOUSLY? THE TWO SEXES? MEN AND WOMEN?
GENERAL CONCEPT OF HUMANITY? JOIN UP, FALL IN LOVE, MAKE BABIES, RINSE AND REPEAT?


THE SHAFT IS USED TO MAKE BABIES?


WELL, AMONG OTHER THINGS, YEAH. HOW ELSE WOULD YOU PROCREATE?
THE SEERS HOLD DOMAIN OVER THE RESERVES OF BABY FLUID.
IF ONE IS DEEMED WORTHY, ONE CAN RECEIVE THEIR BLESSING, AND BECOME A MOTHER. IT IS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE HIGHEST REWARDS OF SOCIETY TO CARRY A CHILD.


I'VE DREAMED ABOUT THAT HONOR FOR YEARS NOW.
NAME YOUR PRICE, DEMON. SORRY, DE-MAN.
WHAT WILL IT TAKE TO GIVE ME A BABY?


BRING THE SEX, BOY.
BABY BOOM THAT BABE.
MORE FUCKING, FINALLY.
AND THERE'S THE HORNY CHAT I KNOW TO EXPECT.


SPOINK
LESS CHATTING, MORE HUMPING.
GET THAT BONER READY.
TONIGHT, WE FUCK DA PUSS.


THE SHAFT...
IT JUST CHANGED.
IS THIS NORMAL?


THAT FAST ISN'T NORMAL, NO.
THE CHANGE ITSELF IS NATURAL, THOUGH.
HEADS UP, OPEN YOUR MOUTH.


YOU NEED TO PREP IT A LITTLE, ELSE IT MAY HURT YOU IN A MOMENT.
GLOMP


THAT'S IT, NICE AND EASY.


GET IT WELL WET
SO IT'S READY.


HUFF... THE RITUALS OF THE SHAFT ARE INTRIGUING.
THEY MAKE MY BODY TREMBLE IN A WAY I NEVER FELT BEFORE.
IS THAT ALREADY THE BABY FORMING INSIDE ME?


NOT QUITE YET.
YOU NEED TO TAKE THE SHAFT IN YOUR LOWER LIPS, AND SLIDE ON IT TILL IT GIVES YOU THE BABY CREAM.


OF COURSE, THAT MAKES SENSE.
IT IS THE BABY HOLE THAT NEEDS TO ABSORB THE JUICE.


I SHALL START TAKING THE SHAFT.


BY THE MAKERS!
NEVER HAS MY BABY EXIT EXPERIENCED THIS DELIGHT.
WORSHIPING THE SHAFT MIGHT BE DEMONIC SIN, BUT IS IT A JOYOUS THING.


TOUCHING IT NEVER GAVE ME THAT MUCH OF FULFILLMENT.


I'M YOURS, DE-MAN.
WIELD YOUR SHAFT DEEP INTO MY BABY PRODUCER.
FILL MY VOID, AS YOU FILL MY MIND WITH LUST.
I'M A SINNER. I'LL PRAISE THE SHAFT. I LOVE HOW IT FEEL IN MY INSIDES.


I'LL BE DAMNED. WHO KNEW YOU'D TALK THIS DIRTY EVEN IF YOU NEVER HAD SEX?


HERE'S WHAT YOU ASKED FOR.


SPLOSH
SPLURT


I GOTTA GO. REMEMBER, DON'T TELL ANYONE.
MY LIPS ARE SEALED... AND STUFFED. THANK YOU, DE-MAN.


I BETTER JET.
THIS CITY IS INDEED
DANGEROUS TO ME.


HOLD RIGHT THERE!
INS ALL


MY, MY.
WHO KNEW FREE
RUNNING MAN STILL
EXISTED HERE.


YOUR SOUL SHOULD BE A DELIGHT TO EAT.


DON'T EXPECT ME TO ROLL OVER AND GIVE UP, DEMON. I'VE DEALT WITH YOUR KIND BEFORE.


BLIMEY, A FEISTY ONE AS WELL. I DO LOVE ME A DETERMINED SOUL.


NO DICE, BITCH! I BEAT ROSE, I CAN BEAT YOU.


AH, ROSE MADE YOU INTO THIS FORM?
NATURALLY. I SHOULD'VE RECOGNIZED HER STYLE.


SO, WHAT HAPPENS IF I REVERT THE DEMON MAGIC, I WONDER?
HMM


ARGH!
FUCK!


NO!
NOT THIS AGAIN!


I CAN'T BE HER!
SLURP


BABONK
BABONK


FLOOF


SO YOU'RE A WOMAN, AFTER ALL?


MAKES ME WONDER WHY ROSE GAVE YOU THAT FORM TO BEGIN WITH.


HELPLESS LITTLE MORSELS LIKE YOU ARE WAY MORE TASTEFUL WHEN CONSUMED.
NO! LEAVE ME BE! YOU CAN'T KILL ME!
HELP ME.


SO EXCITING.
I DO LOVE TO PLAY
WITH MY FOOD.


KABLAM
ZOOM


I HAD TO. WE KINDA NEED YOU.
THANKS FOR THE SAVE.


BUT DO TELL ME...


HOW IS IT EVERY TIME I FIND YOU I'VE GOT TO EXPLODE A DEMON?


OLIVIA?
HI...?
PLEASE DON'T
EXPLODE ME.
HEY, NICE.
WE NEED TO
EXPLODE MORE
DEMONS.
SWEET.
SHE'LL HELP.
MAGIC BABE
GOT THIS.
TRUST HER,
LANEY.


I SUPPOSE I'M NOT REALLY DESERVING OF A WARMER WELCOME BY YOU, CONSIDERING THE WAY WE PARTED WAYS.


TO BE FULLY HONEST, I HAD THOUGHT THE WORST AFTER I HIT YOU WITH THAT SPELL.
I HAD REASON TO BELIEVE I FULLY ANNIHILATED YOU FROM EXISTENCE.
HOLY COW. WHAT WAS THAT SPELL? WHAT DID YOU HIT HER WITH?


HONESTLY? IT WAS A BIT OF CREATOR MAGIC.
I FIGURED OUT HOW TO TAP INTO THE POWERS THE VIEWERS USE TO CHANGE US.
IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A HARMLESS BODY CHANGE, LIKE I HAD EXPERIENCED BEFORE, NOT EXPLODE HER.


I SUPPOSE THERE'S MORE TO THE PORTALS, JUST LIKE LANEY IMAGINED.
IT RESPONDED TO THE MAGIC, MAYBE?
EITHER THAT, OR YOU DID DISINTEGRATE HER.


NO!
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT.
I COULDN'T HAVE.
MY UNIVERSE SCANNER SHOULD FIND HER, WHEREVER SHE GOT SEND.


PLEASE BE ALIVE. WHERE ARE YOU, LANEY?


NO PERSON IDENTITY MATCHED TO ENTRY.


SO, SHE IS DEAD? JUST LIKE THAT?
NO. NOT REALLY. IF SHE HAD PERISHED, THERE'D STILL BE A RECORD OF HER BEING IN THE UNIVERSES BEFORE.
SHE MUST'VE GONE TO A UNIVERSE... BEYOND? A HIGHER PLACE I CAN'T SCAN?

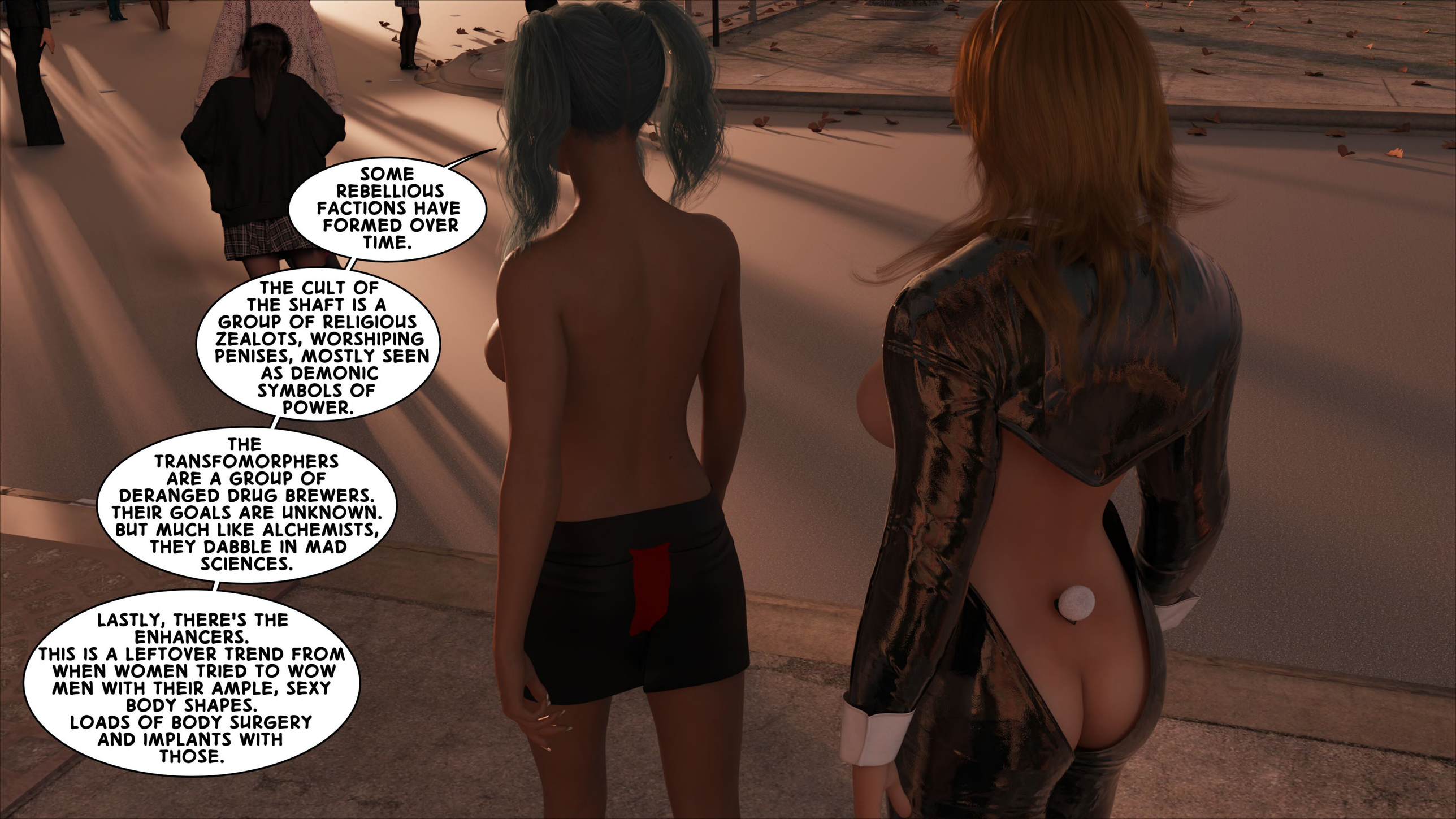

TURNS OUT I WAS. I GOT TO MEET A CREATOR.
FOR REAL? YOU SAW THE ORIGINS OF ALL THE WORLDS?
NOT QUITE AS FANCY AS YOU IMAGINE IT, BUT YES, IN A WAY.
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY I COULDN'T TRACK YOU UNTIL A FEW HOURS AGO.


TURNS OUT ROSE HAD FOLLOWED ALONG INTO TEYSIA'S WORLD. THERE WERE SOME SHENANIGANS, ROSE THREATENED TO EAT OUR SOULS.
TEYSIA TRICKED HER TO CHANGE ME INTO A MUSCULAR MALE FORM, AND I OVERPOWERED THE DEMON. WE THEN ESCAPED INTO THIS WORLD, WHERE THE DEMON CAME FROM.
THERE WAS A HORSE RIDING LADY WHO CAME ALONG. TEYSIA TOLD ME TO HIDE MYSELF, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS GOING ON. THE HORSE LADY ORDERED TEYSIA TO FOLLOW HER.


WELL, THAT MAKES SENSE IF YOU ACTUALLY WERE A MALE AT THAT TIME.
IT DOES?
YEAH. LOOKING AROUND HERE.


THIS REALM HAS NOTHING BUT FEMALES. AT SOME POINT IN THE HISTORY OF THIS UNIVERSE, MASCULINITY EVAPORATED, AND BECAME THE STUFF OF LEGEND.


ANY REMNANTS OF MALE ANATOMY ARE EITHER FANTASY FICTIONS, OR WORKS OF THE DEMONS ROAMING THESE LANDS.


SOME REBELLIOUS FACTIONS HAVE FORMED OVER TIME.
THE CULT OF THE SHAFT IS A GROUP OF RELIGIOUS ZEALOTS, WORSHIPING PENISES, MOSTLY SEEN AS DEMONIC SYMBOLS OF POWER.
THE TRANSFOMORPHERS ARE A GROUP OF DERANGED DRUG BREWERS. THEIR GOALS ARE UNKNOWN. BUT MUCH LIKE ALCHEMISTS, THEY DABBLE IN MAD SCIENCES.
LASTLY, THERE'S THE ENHANCERS. THIS IS A LEFTOVER TREND FROM WHEN WOMEN TRIED TO WOW MEN WITH THEIR AMPLE, SEXY BODY SHAPES. LOADS OF BODY SURGERY AND IMPLANTS WITH THOSE.


EASTGATE
EUROCAR
South St
TEPCO
Phone
HOWEVER, THE MAIN LEADERS OF THIS WORLD ARE THE SEERS, AND THE HUNTRESS CLANS WHO FIGHT THE DEMON INCURSIONS.
IF THIS TEYSIA GOT TAKEN BY A HUNTRESS, AS YOU SAY, THIS CENTRAL TENT IS LIKELY WHERE SHE IS RIGHT NOW.


NO PARKING
AS YOU CAN TELL, I'VE SPEND QUITE SOME TIME AROUND THIS UNIVERSE, TRYING TO LOOK FOR YOU.
THERE WAS A STRANGE FEELING I GOT THAT PULLED ME HERE, AND SUGGESTED I LOOK AROUND THIS UNIVERSE.
IF IT'S TRUE AS YOU SAY THAT A CREATOR IS HERE, THAT MIGHT BE WHY.


HOWEVER, AND IT PAINS ME TO ADMIT THAT, I'M NOT VERY ADAPT AT FITTING INTO WORLDS, GETTING ALONG WITH FOLKS, AND BUILDING MYSELF SOME RENOWN.


AS IT TURNS OUT, THOUGH, THERE IS QUITE A MASTERFUL PERSON I KNOW WHO HAS RECENTLY EVEN MANAGED TO RANK UP HIGHLY AMONG THE HUNTRESSES.
THIS WAY.


HELLO, ERIN.
LOOK WHO I FOUND.


TADA.
HI ERIN.


LANEY?
MY WORD, IS THAT
REALLY YOU?
YES, IT'S ME.


AND AS YOU CAN TELL, I'M STILL FEMALE.
OR RATHER, FEMALE AGAIN, TO BE PRECISE.


MY, MY.
SOMEONE HAS A KINK
I DIDN'T KNOW
ABOUT.


WHAT? NO! IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
YOU'RE STILL GROPING.
11:55 am
Thursday, June 16
26°C
78°F
MENU HOME SETTINGS
water
ice


SOME EXTENSIVE EXPLANATIONS LATER.
WOW. THAT'S A HARD PILL TO SWALLOW, US BEING IN A MADE UP UNIVERSE.
YOU THINK THIS TEYSIA IS IN NEED OF HELP?


YEAH.
SHE SEEMED TO KNOW A LOT OUT THIS PLACE, CALLING OUT THE SAME GROUPS AS OLIVIA TOLD ME ABOUT.
STILL, I FEEL THIS HUNTRESS, AND BY EXTEND THE SEERS COULD BE TROUBLE FOR HER.


I CAN AGREE ON THAT. I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE TO RELEASE HER.
WE REALLY COULD USE SOME STABILITY, NOT ONLY IN THIS WORLD, BUT OTHER UNIVERSES AS WELL.


AT THE SEER COUNCIL.
AS YOU DETERMINED, HONORED SEERS, I'VE NOT ENHANCED MY BODY SHAPE, NOR AM I SUBJECT TO DEMONIC INFLUENCE.


YOU MAY NOT BE OF THE CLANS, BUT YOUR PRESENCE HERE IS STILL DISTURBING.
WE DEEM YOU'RE A BAD INFLUENCE FROM ANOTHER WORLD.
YOU'RE TO BE TERMINATED, UNLESS YOU DEPART OUR REALM.


OBJECTION, REVERED SEERS.
YOUR JUDGMENT CANNOT BE PASSED WITHOUT A TEST IF SHE'S NOT OF THIS WORLD.


VERY WELL.
IT MAY TRY AND CONVINCE US IT IS INDEED PART OF THIS WORLD.
IT SHALL TELL US THE HISTORY OF THIS REALM.


WELL, YOUR WORLD WAS IN TURMOIL WHEN THE DIVINE BEINGS GOT REMOVED, AND YOU LOST YOUR GOD.
FOLLOWING THAT, RAINFALLS CONTINUED TO TURN THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF THIS WORLD INTO FEMALES.
STRUGGLING TO PRESERVE THE ABILITY TO PROCREATE YOUR SPECIES, EVENTUALLY A NEW SOURCE OF SEMEN WAS FOUND.


I COULD GO INTO DETAILS ABOUT HOW THE REVERED COUNCIL CAME INTO POWER, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S A FACT YOU WANT TO DISCUSS IN THE PRESENCE OF AN EXALTED HUNTRESS.


HOW DARES IT?
KILL IT, HUNTRESS!


NO! I REFUSE. SHE'S SHOWN SHE KNOWS ABOUT OUR WORLD, NO EVIDENCE EXISTS SHE'S PART OF THE CLANS.
THERE'S NO LAWFUL PRECEDENT THAT WARRANTS HER TERMINATION.
AND AS SHE'S A FREE CITIZEN, I CAN CLAIM GUARDIANSHIP OVER HER.


YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE HERE, EXALTED HUNTRESS.
IT IS A TERRIBLE BEING, IN WAYS WE CAN'T DETERMINE YET.
HOWEVER, WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO RELEASE IT TO YOUR CUSTODY. SHE MAY GO NOW.


THANKS FOR THE SAVE, ERIN. I COULDN'T HAVE PLAYED THAT CARD WITHOUT SOME BACKUP.
GIVEN WHAT LANEY TOLD ME, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED YOU KNOW ME BY NAME. WE SHOULD TALK.
AGREED.


BACK AT THE HOUSE.
THE STATE OF THIS WORLD IS BAD. AND THE WHOLE THING YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THE UNIVERSES AS WELL. THINGS ARE RUNNING WILD FOR SOME REASON.
YEAH, IT'S A GRIM OUTLOOK, FOR SURE. THERE'S SOME VAGUE PROPHECY ABOUT 'SPIRALING SHAPES', OR SOMETHING, BUT WE CAN'T FIGURE THAT OUT.
INDONESIA


SWEET. TYLER IS READY TO TAKE BACK OVER.
HOPE YOU LADIES ARE READY FOR LOADS MORE SEX IN THE FUTURE.
THAT MEANS WE ONLY NEED TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO BRING THIS WORLD TO A SATISFYING CONCLUSION.


11:55 am
water ice
MENU HOME SETTINGS
I BORROWED SOME OF YOUR CLOTHES ERIN, TO REPLACE THAT RIDICULOUS BUNNY SUIT.


WELL, CALLING IT CLOTHES IS A BIT OF A STRETCH.


NEVER THOUGHT I'D MISS WHEN I WAS A BIKINI MODEL, AND THE GOOD SUPPORT FOR MY MASSIVE CHEST THOSE GAVE ME.
water
ice
HOME


THAT'S MY BAD, SORRY.
I THOUGHT UP THIS WORLD AND HAD THE IDEA IT WOULD BE A FUN, SEXY GIMMICK IF THE FIGHTERS FOR THIS WORLD DRESSED BARE CHESTED.


TEY?
WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?
TALK TO ME.


IS IT BECAUSE I'M A WOMAN AGAIN?


NO.
WELL, YES, KINDA.
BUT THAT'S ME BEING SELFISH MISSING THAT DICK YOU HAD.
IT'S MORE A DREADFUL THOUGHT.
WHAT IF TYLER TAKES OVER AGAIN, AND I'M BECOMING A CHARACTER IN HIS STORY?
AND WHO'S WRITING THIS NOW, USING MY WORLD IDEA?
IT'S MESSING WITH MY HEAD.


WELL, IF IT'S LIKE YOU SAY AND WE GET A LOT MORE SEX IN THOSE TYLER STORIES, I PROMISE I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD POUNDING AGAIN.


NOT TO INTERRUPT A TENDER MOMENT HERE, BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD FOCUS ON THE WORLD THAT IS RIGHT NOW?
INDONESIA


RIGHT! FIGHTING DEMONS I SUPPOSE WOULD BE A GOOD ADVENTURE AND STORY.
WHERE DO THEY COME FROM? HOW CAN WE STOP THEM?


MENU HOME SETTINGS
UNKNOWN, ALL OF IT. THE SEERS HAVE NOT SHARED ANYTHING, IF THEY KNOW STUFF. THEY COMMANDED THE HUNTRESSES TO RADIATE ZEAL AND CONFIDENCE WHEN IN PUBLIC. SHOWING WEAKNESS IS FORBIDDEN.
EVEN ADMITTING THAT WE'RE TOTALLY CLUELESS IS AGAINST THE HUNTRESS CODE.


TEY?
ANY INSIDE AS THE CRAFTER OF THIS WORLD?
NOT REALLY.
I'VE GOT WORLDS AND SETTINGS IN MIND, BUT THE FLOW OF THE ACTION ALWAYS COMES TO ME ONLY AS THE STORY MOVES ALONG.
THERE'S NO PREDETERMINED PATH I HAVE WHEN CREATING THESE, I KINDA GO WITH THE FLOW AND DO WHAT FEELS RIGHT TO ME.


WHAT ABOUT THE VIEWERS? CAN WE MAYBE ASK THEM?
MY VIEWERS SOMETIMES VOTE ON THE PROGRESSION OF A STORY.
BUT BEING OUT OF MY CREATOR'S FLOW, I CAN'T REALLY ACT ON ANYTHING THEY'D INPUT.

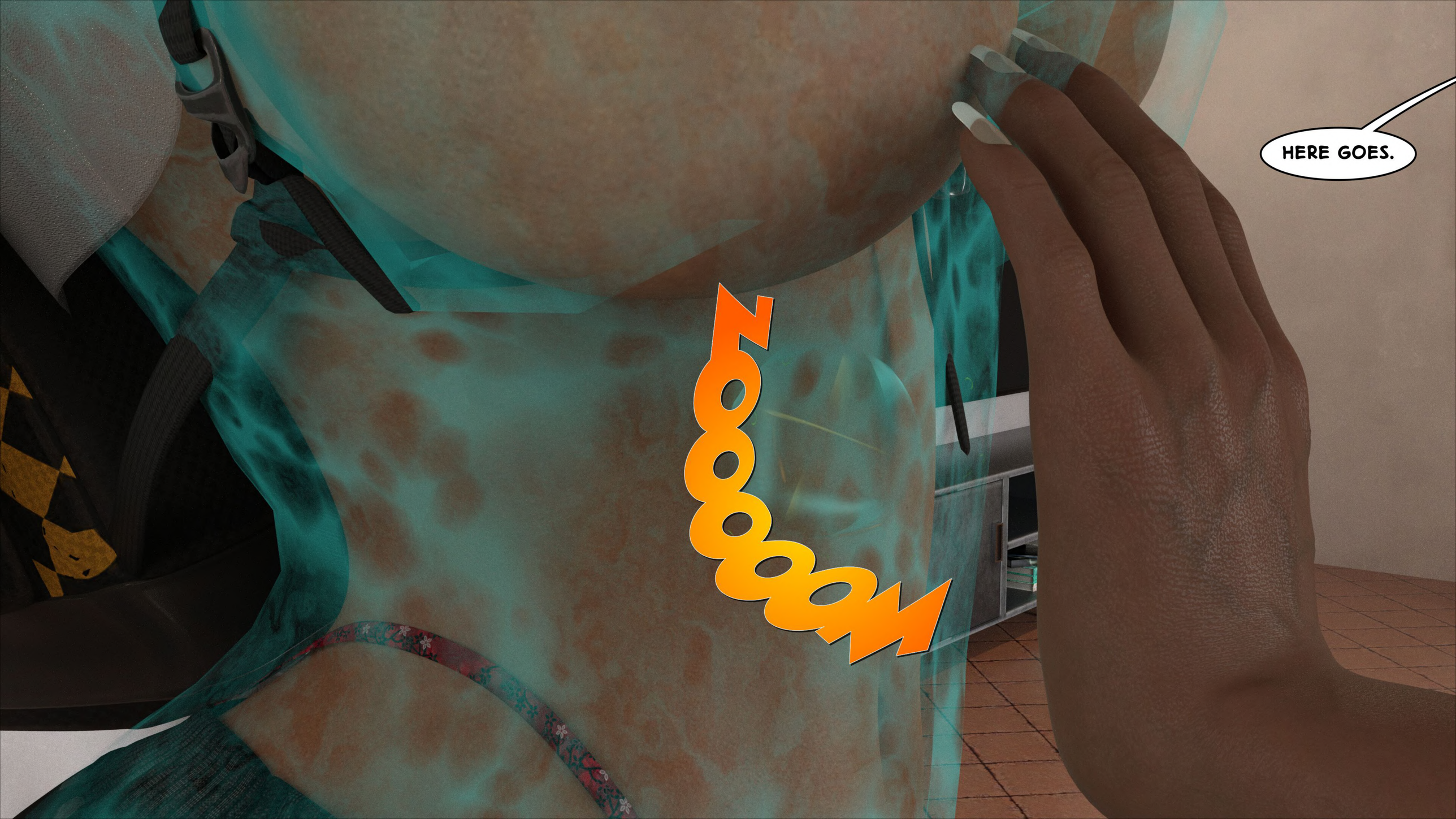

SO IF YOU WERE TELLING THE STORY RIGHT NOW, WHAT WOULD YOU THINK WHERE THIS SHOULD GO?


HONESTLY, I KNOW IT SEEMS KINDA CHEESY, BUT IF IT WERE UP TO ME, THERE'D BE A GIMMICK ARTIFACT OR SOME PROPHECY THAT WOULD GIVE US SOMETHING TO SHOOT FOR.


SUPPOSEDLY, IF I INJECT YOU WITH SOME OF THE CREATOR MAGIC FLOWS I FIGURED OUT, WOULD THAT KICKSTART YOU TO BE ABLE TO SHAPE SOME OF THIS WORLD?


THAT SEEMS UNWISE.
BUT IT MIGHT JUST WORK. A SMALL JOLT, AND MAYBE I CAN MAKE A LITTLE BIT HAPPEN.


JUST LET THE ENERGY FLOW. TRY NOT THINK ANYTHING, OR ATTEMPT TO DIRECT IT'S FLOW. RELEASE IT INTO MY BODY, AND I'LL TAKE OVER.
ALRIGHT, GOTCHA.


HERE GOES.
ZOOOOOM


GRAAAAHHHHH!!!
BOOM


TEY!
OH, MY GOD!


HOLD IT, LANEY.


THE DEMON PORTALS ARE LOCATED IN SEARING GULCH, IN THE CAVES BELOW BURNING SPIRE.
AMIDS THEM IS THE SOURCE OF THEIR INVASION, THE ONE BRINGING THEM INTO THIS WORLD.
THOUGH NONE OF THE INHABITANTS OF THIS WORLD CAN FIGHT THEM, THEY CAN BE EASILY DEFEATED BY NORMAL MEANS.


A GREAT FORCE OF TRAVELERS FROM OTHER WORLDS WILL GO TO THE PASSAGEWAYS AND IN A SINGLE BATTLE STOP THE DEMONIC INCURSION.


THEY WILL WIN THE BATTLE, HOWEVER, AT A PRICE.
AS THEY CONQUER EVIL, THEIR STORIES SHALL COME TO AN END, AND THEIR EXISTENCE AS IS SHALL BE OVER.


TEY!


HUH?
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?
DID IT WORK?


IT DID, YES.
TEY JUST SPOKE THE FUTURE OF THIS WORLD.
IN HER CREATOR VOICE YOU TWO CAN'T HEAR.
I'LL TELL YOU IN A MOMENT.
FIRST, WE NEED TO GET HER A PLACE TO REST.


THERE'S A COUCH IN THE CORNER. YOU CAN PUT HER ON THAT.
INDONESIA


WELL, THERE'S SOME INFO, SOME GOOD NEWS, AND SOME AWKWARD IMPLICATIONS.


FIRST OF ALL, WE NOW KNOW WHERE THE DEMONS COME INTO THIS WORLD.


A PLACE CALLED SEARING GULCH. THERE'S CAVES, AND WHOEVER BRINGS THEM HERE IS AMONG THEM.
WE ALSO KNOW THERE'S NO EXTRA SPECIAL WEAPONS OR SKILLS NEEDED TO FIGHT THEM.
INDONESIA


THAT'S A BIT OF A HARSH DESERT, BUT I CAN HAVE A WHOLE GARRISON OF HUNTRESSES WALK DOWN THERE AND RAZE THAT PLACE TO THE GROUND IN NO TIME.


YEAH, THAT'S A BIT OF AN ISSUE. NONE OF THEM WOULD BE USEFUL IN THE BATTLE AT ALL.
WHAT? WHY? THEY'RE PRETTY GOOD FIGHTERS.


NONE OF THE INHABITANTS OF THIS WORLD CAN SUCCESSFULLY FIGHT THEM.
THE DEMONS HAVE TO BE DESTROYED BY PEOPLE FROM OUTSIDE THIS WORLD.
WHICH I GUESS MEANS US.


AND IT IS SAID WE WILL WIN. HOWEVER, AS WE DO, OUR STORY WILL COME TO AN END.
WHICH I FEAR MIGHT MEAN WE WOULD PERISH.
WHAT? SCREW THAT! I'M NOT GONNA DIE TO SAVE SOME BACKWATER FUCKASS DIMENSION.


I SUPPOSE THIS ALIGNS WITH WHAT WE HEARD ABOUT THIS TYLER AND THE SPIRALING SHAPES.
IT MAY NOT MEAN THAT WE PERISH, BUT RATHER THAT OUR BEINGS GET REWRITTEN BY A NEW CREATOR.


THAT'S A PRETTY BIG IF. FOR ALL WE KNOW, WE COULD JUST POOF OUT INTO OBLIVION.


I SUPPOSE IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH THE VIEWERS OUT THERE WANT TO PERCEIVE OUR PATH IN THE FUTURE BEYOND THAT.
CREATORS DO TELL STORIES LIKE OURS FOR THE PURPOSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. SO, THE BETTER WE PERFORM, THE MORE LIKELY OUR ADVENTURES WILL CONTINUE IN SOME WAY.


I'M NOT JUST SPIT-BALLING HERE, RIGHT? YOU FOLKS DO WANT US TO SUCCEED, RIGHT?
CAN YOU MAYBE GIVE US A BIT OF A LEG UP?

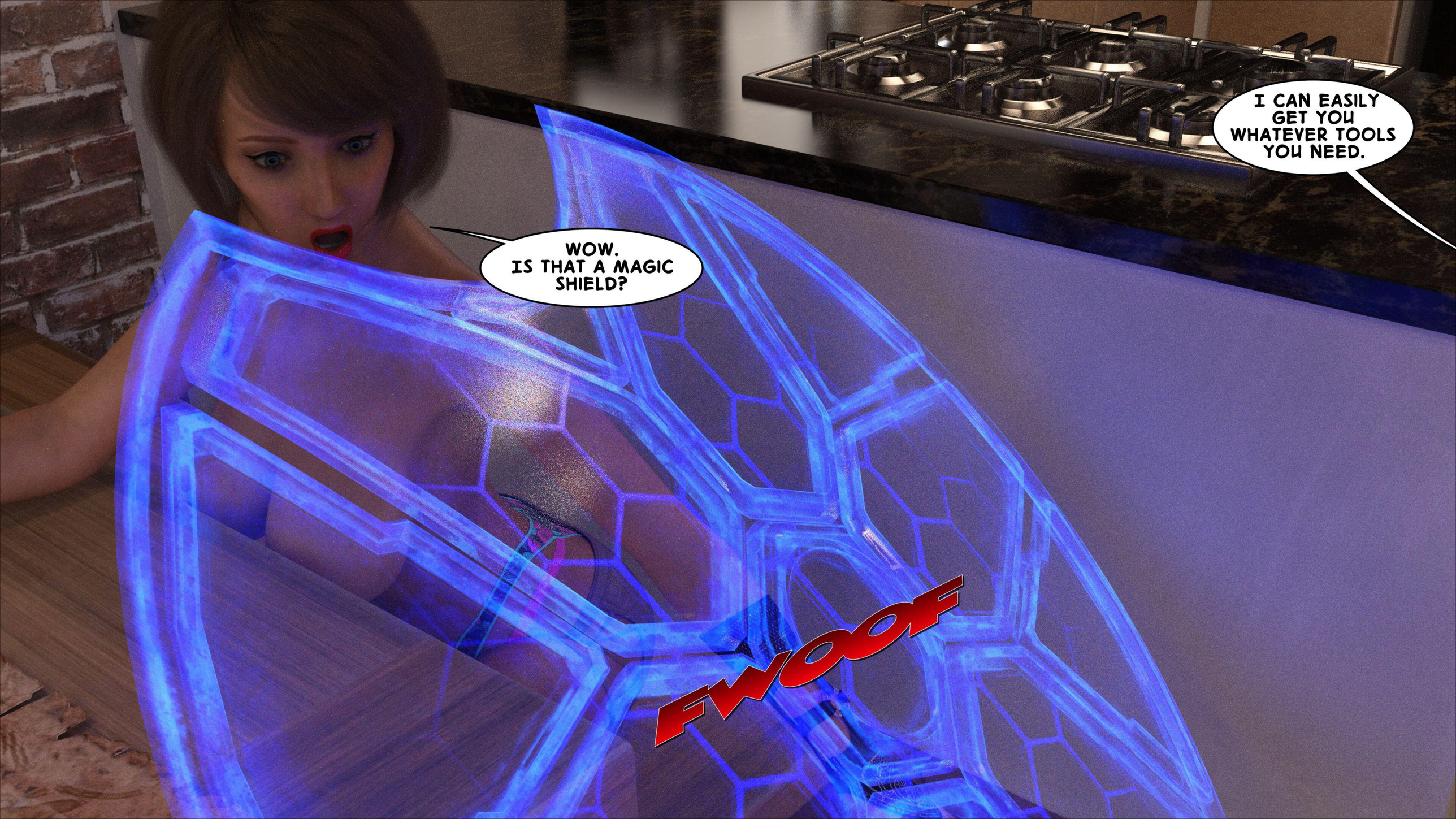

SENDING HELP.
MORE CHARACTERS FROM PAST COMICS? YES, PLEASE.
HERE WE GO.


HELLO.
SORRY FOR DROPPING IN ON YOU LIKE THIS, BUT I THOUGHT YOU COULD USE SOME HELP.
I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOUR UNIVERSE FOR QUITE SOME TIME.


MY NAME'S LYNN.
WELL, IT'S LYNN NOW.
I WAS CREATED BY HER.


I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES YOU A PROPER CANDIDATE FOR WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO DO.
WHAT IS YOUR SPECIALTY?
I EXCEL AT MAKING PATHWAYS BETWEEN PLACES.


I'M ALSO A BIT OF A MAGICAL TINKERER, YOU COULD SAY. MAKING COMMON TRINKETS INTO MAGIC ITEMS.


I CAN EASILY GET YOU WHATEVER TOOLS YOU NEED.
WOW. IS THAT A MAGIC SHIELD?
FWOOF


AND QUITE A STURDY ONE, IF I MAY SAY SO.
AND YOU CAN DEACTIVATE IT FOR CARRY CONVENIENCE WITH BUT A THOUGHT.
NICE. THAT SHOULD BE USEFUL.
TING


NOT TO RAIN ON ANYONE'S PARADE, BUT MAGIC WEAPONS MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH. WE LIKELY MAY FACE HUNDREDS OF DEMONS. WE NEED SOME OFFENSE.
I GUESS THAT'S WHERE I COME IN.


HUH?
WHAT?
WHO ARE YOU?
HI.
I'M YOUR NUCLEAR
ARSENAL.


NAME'S KELLY.
I WIELD MAGIC.
I WAS BORN WITH THE ESSENCE OF HELL'S MIGHT INFUSED INTO MY SOUL.
WAIT, WHAT?
YOU'RE A DEMON?


NO, I'M VERY MUCH HUMAN.
MY MOTHER WAS STUCK IN HELL WHILE SHE WAS PREGNANT WITH ME. IT INFUSED MY SPIRIT WITH AN ABUNDANCE OF MAGICAL POWER.
SHOULD YOU WISH, I COULD DISINTEGRATE YOUR BODY, TWIST YOUR SOUL INTO A PRETZEL, AND SHOW YOU WHY IN MY UNIVERSE I'VE EARNED THE NICKNAME 'HELLSLAYER'.


DIBS ON WORKING WITH THIS ONE.


I SUPPOSE THIS IS ALL VERY HELPFUL AND ALL. BUT I GUESS WE'D NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN TAKE A PUNCH AND KEEP GOING?


KA-ZAMM
YIKES!


AW, COME ON.
I CHANGE MY CLOTHES AND HAIR AS BEST AS I CAN TO NOT LOOK LIKE PG ANYMORE, AND NEXT THING I'M GETTING DRAFTED INTO ANOTHER STORY?


YEAH. I'M A PARODY, FOURTH WALL BREAKING SUPER HERO, LIKE DP.
PRAY YOU NEVER HAVE TO FIND OUT.
WOW. YOU SPEAK IN CREATOR VOICE?
DP? WHO'S THAT?


SHE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A FUN GIMMICK IF I WAS AWARE OF BEING PART OF A NARRATION.
AND VERY MUCH AN EVEN MORE PORNY VERSION OF A COMIC CHARACTER LOADS OF PEOPLE HAVE EROTIC FANTASIES ABOUT.


I'M QUINN, BY THE WAY. OR SUPER SLUT, AS SHE DUBBED ME.
LANEY, HI. GIVEN WHAT LITTLE I GOT TO LEARN ABOUT HER, I SUPPOSE THAT TRACKS.


THIS IS OUR TEAM? AND WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST?
YEAH. UNKNOWN NUMBERS OF DEMONS. WE'RE SAID TO WIN, BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET THERE.


THAT'S GOOD, BUT PRETTY VAGUE.
WHAT'S THE PLAN?


THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. ANYBODY GOT ANY IDEAS ON WHAT WE CAN DO HERE?


THEY'RE DEMONS, RIGHT? DOESN'T THAT MEAN THEY COME FROM HELL, OR SOMETHING?
CAN WE CUT THAT CONNECTION?
water
ice


THIS IS TRUE.
ALL DEMONS COME FROM HELL.
EVEN IF A PLACE IS OVERTURNED BY HELLSPACE INFLUENCE, IT STILL NEEDS TO CONNECT TO HELL.
IF WE COULD CUT ACCESS TO HERE, NONE SHOULD BE ABLE TO INVADE THIS REALM ANY LONGER.
SEEMS STRAIGHTFORWARD ENOUGH.
HOW CAN WE GET THERE?


THERE ARE SPACES ACROSS THE UNIVERSES THAT ARE CUT OFF FROM TRAVEL. MOST USED MAGIC ARTIFACTS TO ACHIEVE THIS.
SWEET. CAN WE GET ONE OF THOSE?


WE CAN'T, CURRENTLY. IF KNOWLEDGE EXISTS ON HOW TO RECREATE SUCH AN EFFECT, I'VE SO FAR NOT FOUND IT.
AS THOSE ARTIFACTS ARE USED, THE PLACES THAT GET SEALED OFF, TRAPPING THEM INSIDE.
water
ice
Press to check Reminders from Mom
MENU HOME SETTINGS


BUT YOU JUST SAID WE MAY BE ABLE TO DO THIS. HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE ATTEMPT THIS IS KNOWLEDGE ABOUT IT IS LOCKED AWAY?
YES, IT IS LOCKED AWAY RIGHT NOW.


THANKFULLY, OUR CREATOR OVER THERE MADE IT SO THAT PASSAGE OF TIME IS NEARLY MEANINGLESS TO ME.
AS A RESULT, WHILE PLACES ARE SEALED OFF RIGHT NOW, WE CAN GO TO SOMEWHERE AS IT'S SEALING ITSELF, AND RETRIEVE THE KNOWLEDGE OR THE ARTIFACT EVEN.


THE CATCH IS, WE'D HAVE TO GO THERE AS THE SEALING IS HAPPENING, TO KNOW WHAT IS CAUSING IT. AND IF WE MISTIME THE RETRIEVAL, WE MAY GET SEALED AWAY IN THE UNREACHABLE UNIVERSE.
FURTHERMORE, IF IT TURNS OUT THAT THE PROCESS CAN'T BE USED TO ONLY PRODUCE A CUTOFF TO A SPECIFIC DIMENSION, WE COULD FACE TRAPPING OURSELF IN THIS ONE.


I CAN AT LEAST HELP OUT WITH THE FIRST ISSUE.
IF IT'S IN FACT MAGIC THAT CAUSES THE SEALING, I CAN THROW A WEDGE INTO THE PROCESS, DELAYING THE OUTCOME FOR SOME TIME.


ALRIGHT. LET'S TRY FOR IT ANYWAYS. SEEMS THE BEST OPTION.
LYNN, KELLY. YOU'RE WITH ME. WE'LL TRY AND GET A UNIVERSE SEALER.
ERIN. CAN YOU GET A FEW HUNTRESSES TO DO SKIRMISHES WITH THE DEMONS? THEY MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO WIN THE BATTLE, BUT WE CAN USE SOME DISTRACTION.
YEAH, EASY ENOUGH.
MENU HOME SETTINGS


BRING TEY ALONG AS YOU HEAD FOR THE BATTLEFIELD.
I MAY NOT LIKE IT, BUT WE MIGHT HAVE TO RESORT TO ANOTHER CREATOR MAGIC SPARK AS A BACKUP.


SUPER SLUT? CAN YOU DO SOME COVERT FLY OVERS OF THE AREA, GIVING THE TEAM KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT THEY'RE DEALING WITH?
YEAH, I CAN. GOOD CALL.


I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO WITH ERIN AND THE TEAM, GIVING TEY THAT CREATOR MAGIC SPARK IF NEED BE.
YEAH, MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY.


YOU READY TO HEAD OUT AGAIN, ERIN? FEND OFF THE INVASION OF ANOTHER UNIVERSE?
YEAH, I'LL DO MY PART. LET'S SEE WHAT THIS SHIELD CAN DO.


ALRIGHT, WE'RE OFF TO A PLACE CALLED GANGROMOLIFOFF.
FOLLOW ME, YOU TWO. DON'T FALL BEHIND.


GOTTA SAY, THIS IS THE FIRST BETWEEN UNIVERSE TRAVEL THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME SICK TO MY STOMACH.
IT'S A TRICKY BUSINESS. YOU CAN EITHER GO FAST, AND PUKE YOUR GUTS OUT, OR TAKE YOUR TIME IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE THE SKILL TO PROJECT REALITY INTO THE INBETWEEN SPACE.


I'M CURIOUS HERE. AS TEY TOLD YOUR STORIES, HAVE YOU BEEN MEN BEFORE YOURSELF?

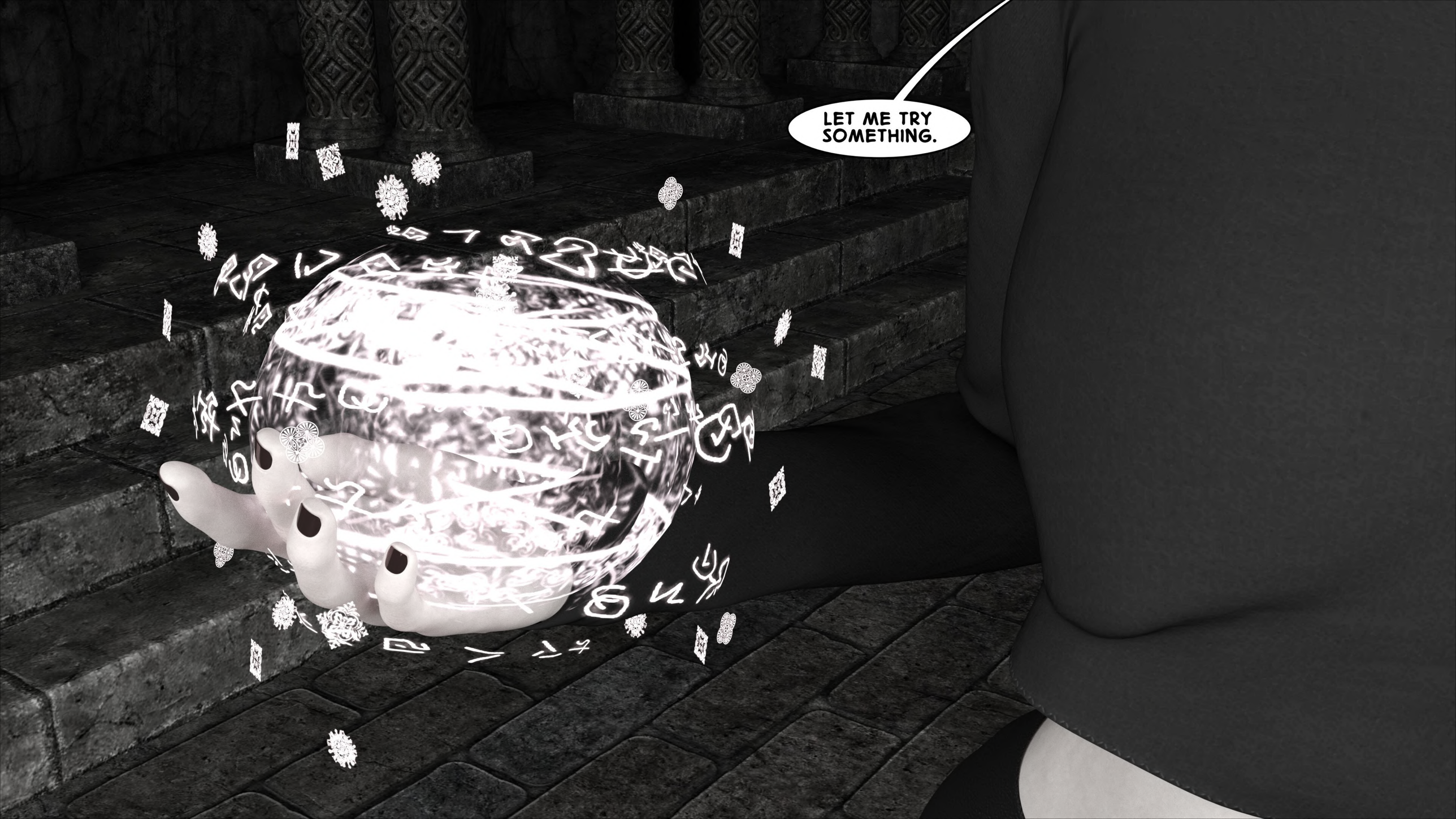

I WAS, YES.
I BOUGHT THE DEVICES THAT CHANGED ME IN THE EXTRA DIMENSIONAL SPELL SHOP I LATER ENDED UP FOUNDING MYSELF.
IT'S CONVOLUTED, TIME IS A MESS TO WRAP YOUR HEAD AROUND.
I TOOK ON MULTIPLE DIFFERENT FORMS BEFORE MY REALITY GOT READJUSTED INTO A NEW SHAPE.


NOT FULLY IN THE SENSE OF IT, NO. THOUGH I HAVE SPEND MY TIME AS A MAN, I'M A BORN FEMALE.
MY FATHER, AFTER LOSING HIS WIFE, WAS IN FEAR OF WITCHCRAFT AND MAGIC ITSELF. HE HAD A SORCERESS CURSE BABY ME INTO A MALE FORM, AND FOR TWENTY YEARS, I GREW UP LIVING AS A MAN.


WOW, THAT IS MESSED UP. WHOEVER WOULD DO SUCH A FREAKY THING TO A CHILD?
I GOT EVEN WITH HIM WHEN I FOUND OUT. GAVE HIM A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE.
HEADS UP. WE'RE ABOUT TO EXIT.


THAT IS WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

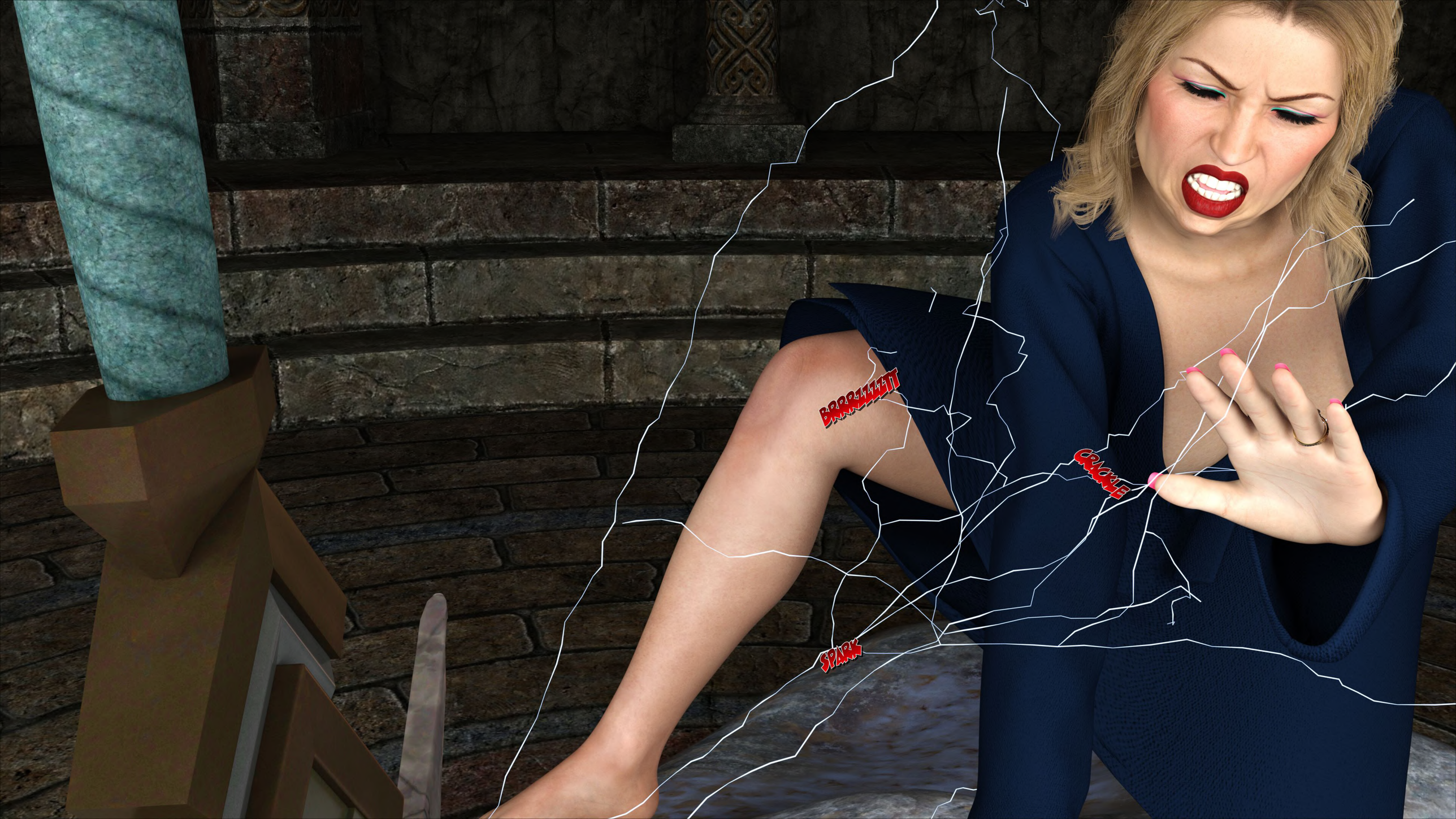

WOW.
THIS PLACE FEELS
WEIRD.
IT'S NEARLY
COMPLETELY FROZEN
IN TIME.


LET ME TRY SOMETHING.


FWOSHHH


REALITY HAS BEEN RESTORED. FOR NOW. HURRY UP!


ALRIGHT, LET ME GET A QUICK READOUT ON THIS THINGS AURA.


BRRRZZZZZT
CRACKLE
SPARK


LYNN!
ARE YOU OKAY?


LITTLE WORSE FOR WHERE, BUT YEAH, I'M FINE.


APPARENTLY, THIS THING IS IMPERVIOUS TO MAGICAL ANALYSIS.


SO, WHAT, YANK IT OUT? BE LIKE ARTHUR?
IT STANDS TO REASON THAT SHOULDN'T WORK.


WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, DO IT FASTER!


SCREW IT, I'M GOING FOR IT.


I'M THE MAIN CHARACTER FOR A REASON, AFTER ALL.


LANEY...
I DON'T THINK IT WORKS THIS WAY.
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCE, I WOULD AGREE.


BUT YOU HATE DEMONS JUST AS MUCH AS I DO, DON'T YOU?


SO COME WITH ME, AND CREATURE FROM HELL SHALL LEARN...
RATTLE
SHIFT
CREAK


TO FEAR OUR PRESENCE!


REALITY IS BREAKING DOWN. MY SPELL IS FAILING. LYNN! GET US OUT! FAST!


SHIT!
HOLD ON TO
YOUR BUTTS!


ARGH!
YEAH, THAT'S
UNIVERSE TRAVEL LIKE
I REMEMBER IT.


EVERYBODY OKAY?
I AM.
MOSTLY.


I THINK LYNN IS A LITTLE WORSE FOR WHERE, THOUGH.
SAY WHAT?


SEE FOR YOURSELF.
REALLY HOPING I'M WRONG, BUT I SUPPOSE THAT BABY IS HER.
GAH GOO BABAH BLAGGLE.


THIS IS DISCONCERTING. HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
BRABBLE GOO POO FLUBB


MY ESTIMATE IS SHE NEEDED TO BAIL US OUT OF THE TIME SLOWDOWN, AND SOMETHING WENT AWRY AND SHE TOOK AN UNPLANNED DETOUR.
CAN YOU REVERSE THIS?


I DON'T THINK I CAN. NOR SHOULD I TRY REALLY. ANALYZING MAGIC AND IT'S EFFECTS AREN'T MY EXPERTISE.
MY KIND OF MAGIC IS MORE OF A 'THROW POWER OUT UNTIL REALITY DOES WHAT YOU WANT' STYLE.


HUH?
THAT'S FINE.
I'LL TAKE HER.
FWOOSH


HI.
I'M YVONNE.
THAT BABBLING INFANT IS MY MOTHER.


I CLEAN UP NUMEROUS OF HER MISDOINGS ACROSS THE TIME LINE AND THE UNIVERSES.
TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THIS ISN'T THE WORST I'VE SEEN HER IN.


WILL SHE BE OKAY?


IN TIME, SHE WILL BE. OR RATHER, OUTSIDE OF TIME. IT'S...
WELL, SHIT, IT'S NOT REALLY A CONCEPT I CAN EXPLAIN TO BEINGS LIKE YOU WHO ARE PERCEIVING TIME IN A LINEAR FASHION.
SHE WILL BE FINE. SHE IS FINE. SHE HAS BEEN FINE. ALL AT ONCE. AND NEITHER.
IT MAKES NO SENSE TO GO INTO IT MORE, BUT AT THIS POINT IN TIME THAT YOU EXPERIENCE, I NEED TO RETURN HER TO OUR OUT OF TIME BUBBLE. GOOD FORTUNE ON YOUR DOINGS.


WELL, THAT WAS OMINOUS. SHALL WE SEE HOW THE TEAM IS DOING? CAN YOU SIGNAL THEM?
I COULD...


BUT I GUESS WE'VE ALREADY BEEN SPOTTED.


HEY THERE, SUPER SLUT. HOW ARE THINGS GOING?


REASONABLY WELL, FOR THE MOMENT.
THE HUNTRESSES, OLIVIA AND ERIN ARE SKIRMISHING WITH SOME DEMONS OVER THERE.
TEYSIA HASN'T WOKEN UP YET.
TROUBLE IS, THERE'S A MAJOR DEMON FORCE HEADING THEIR WAY. WE'LL BE OVERRUN WITHIN MOMENTS UNLESS WE FIND AN EDGE AGAINST THEM.


IS THAT WHAT WE NEED TO SEAL THE DEMON GATEWAY?
YES. SO WE BELIEVE.


THAT'S GREAT.
HOW DOES IT WORK?


ERM...
WELL...
IT STOPS TIME AND...
WE APPLY IT TO...
WHERE, EXACTLY?
DON'T LOOK
AT ME.
I DON'T KNOW.


ARE YOU SHITTING ME RIGHT NOW?
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO IF NOBODY KNOW HOW TO USE THIS? IT MIGHT AS WELL BE A PIECE OF JUNK.


NO.
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THIS WAS ALL IN VAIN.
WE JUST NEED TO FIND A SIGNIFICANT PLACE TO APPLY THIS, AND IT SHOULD WORK.


I SUPPOSE AS DEMONS GO, THEY MORE OFTEN THAN NOT ESTABLISH A GATEWAY POINT TO ENTER ANY REALM.
A PORTAL PLACE OF SOME KIND, IF YOU WILL. GENERALLY, IT'S SOMETHING THAT'S SIGNIFICANT TO THEM.


WELL,
THERE IS A GIANT
DEMON SITTING ON
SOME KIND OF THRONE
IN FRONT OF A DEAD TREE
A FEW HUNDRED YARDS
OVER THERE.
OVERSHADOWED BY A
FIERY MOUNTAIN.


SOUNDS LIKE THE THING WE NEED.
REJOIN THE REST. MAKE SURE THEY INTENSIFY THE SKIRMISH, SO WE CAN SNEAK TO THAT PLACE.
OKAY. EASY ENOUGH.


CAN YOU TACKLE THAT DEMON, KELLY?
I'VE YET TO MEET ANY DEMON LORD THAT CAN GO TOE TO TOE WITH ME.
WORST CASE SCENARIO, I CAN DISTRACT IT, GIVING YOU AN OPENING TO USE THE SWORD.


AFTER A SHORT WALK.
HEY, ASSHOLE!


WOMP
HUMANITY SAYS TO GET OFF OUR LAWN!


FWOOMP
AND TAKE YOUR GARBAGE WITH YOU!


OKAY, HERE'S MY CHANCE.


TIME TO PART WAYS AGAIN.


THIS SHOULD WORK.
SHANK


NOW, TO WAIT AND SEE IF THIS BEARS FRUIT.


YOU TROUBLESOME MEDDLER.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FOIL MY PLANS AGAIN.


AGAIN?
WAIT...
ROSE?
IS THAT YOU?


YEAH IT'S ME, SMART ASS.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS THE THIRD TIME OUR PATHS ARE CROSSING, AND YOU FOIL MY DOINGS AGAIN.


WELL, TOUGH LUCK, BUTTERCUP.
DO YOUR WORST TO VENT YOUR ANGER. I'VE BEATEN YOU BEFORE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN. I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU.


ZAP
OH, I'M NOT GONNA BRAWL WITH YOU THIS TIME.
I'VE GOT A NEW MINION THAT CAN CHANGE YOU INTO A MORE USEFUL FORM FOR ME.
GIVEN THAT YOU CUT OFF ACCESS TO HELL, I SHALL NEED A FEW MORE MINIONS MADE FROM WHAT IS AROUND.


SAY HELLO TO MY SHAPER SERVANT.
TEY? WHAT? WHY YOU DOING THIS? STOP!


MIND...
SLIPPING...
SO FULL OF...
RAGE...
GOTTA...


GO FORTH AND KILL SOME HUMANS, MINION.
BRING ME THEIR SOULS.
GRAAHHHH!!!


HOW ARE WE LOOKING, OVERALL?


NOT TOO BAD, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.
THE HUNTRESSES MAY NOT BE ABLE TO END ANY DEMONS, BUT THEY MAKE A PRETTY DECENT DIVERSION.


RARRRGH!!!!
LOOK OUT!
SHOVE


GRAAAHHHHH!!!


LA... LANEY?


ROAAAR!!!
SHATTER
SHANK


URGH!!!!!


ERIN! BE GONE, DEMON PEST!
BLAM
GRAAAHH!!!


HANG IN THERE, ERIN. DON'T YOU DIE ON ME.
WE'VE PROTECTED UNIVERSES FROM INCURSIONS BEFORE. STAY STRONG.


OLIVIA...
I...
GROAN...
I DON'T THINK I
CAN MAKE IT...


PROMISE ME ONE THING, WOULD YOU?
ANYTHING.


IF THAT TYLER GUY DOES RETURN US TO THEIR STORY, I NEED YOU TO COME FOR ME.
I WILL BE A TIMID, SCARED GRAY MOUSE SHOULD I RETURN IN HIS VISION. FIND ME AND PROTECT ME. I NEED A SAFE ANCHOR FOR MY COMFORT.


I NEED YOU...
TO BE MY SHIELD...
TO PROTECT ME...
ERIN!!!!!


I WILL FIND YOU, MY FRIEND. I ALSO NEED YOU IN MY LIFE.
YOU GROUND ME. GIVE ME A SOLID FOOT IN REALITY.
GOODBYE, ERIN. REST IN PEACE, MY LOVE.


GRRRR!!!
SHANK


ROAR!!!!!


LANEY!
STOP!


SNAP OUT OF IT!
I KNOW YOU CAN!


YOU'RE BETTER THAN THIS.


RAAAHHRRR!!!!


RARGH...
HUH...?


SWING


SMOTCH
HARRR...
GRRRR...

TEY?
WHA...
WHAT'S GOING ON?

WELCOME
BACK, LANEY.


ARE YOU ALRIGHT AGAIN? I WAS BANKING ON THE DISPLAY OF AFFECTION TO NEGATE WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU. DID IT WORK?
WELL, SOMEWHAT. I'M STILL... MONSTROUS, BUT I GOT MY MIND BACK.


SPEAKING OFF...
NO!
DON'T LOOK THERE!


FUCK!
I'VE KILLED THE PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN IN THIS WITH ME THE LONGEST.
WHAT KIND OF HORRIBLE BASTARD AM I?


LANEY, NO.
YOU DIDN'T DO THIS.
WHOEVER CURSED YOU INTO THIS FORM IS TO BLAME.
I'M SURE TYLER WILL BRING THEM BACK TO YOU.
DON'T WORRY.


THAT'S A STRANGE THING, TEYSIA. IT WAS YOU WHO CHANGED ME.
SAY WHAT?
YOU WERE ALL GHOSTLY, BUT IT WAS CLEARLY YOU.


IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ME.
I DIDN'T WAKE UP UNTIL A FEW MOMENTS AGO. AND THEN GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD.
THE DEMON IS RIGHT. IT WAS YOU.


OR RATHER, US.
APPARENTLY, WHEN THE DEMON IN OUR ROOM CHANGED US, IT SLIT OUR BEING INTO MULTIPLE PARTS, SCATTERED ACROSS MANY UNIVERSES.


YOU'RE... ME?
IN A WAY.
I'M YOUR, OR TO BE MORE PRECISE, OUR AMBITION.
I'M OUR DRIVE TO BETTER, TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH THE TOOLS I'VE GOT.
YOU'RE OUR DESIRE FOR IMMERSION.
LONGING TO BE AN INTEGRAL PART IN AN INVOLVED STORY.


YOU'RE WHAT WAS LEFT OF US WHEN WE GOT FLUNG ACROSS THE UNIVERSES.
I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT WHEN THAT CYBORG WOMAN TOLD ME. BUT SHE HAD UNDENIABLE FACTS.


"IN ADDITION, SHE SINGLE HANDEDLY ENDED THE CONFLICT I WAS FIGHTING. THE SPORE PEOPLE I HAD ENCOUNTERED HAVE SYNCED UP WITH MY ROBOT ARMY.
THEY'RE CURRENTLY WIPING OUT WHAT DEMONS REMAIN ON THIS PLANET."


YEAH, I SUPPOSE I'D BE DOUBTFUL AS WELL IF I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU... ME... URGH!
GHOST US MIGHT BE OUR CREATIVE ENERGY. MAKING THINGS HAPPEN JUST BECAUSE WE CAN.


IF THAT IS TRUE, SHE MAY LACK FOCUS. AND WORK WITH THE DEMONS JUST BECAUSE IT'S AN OUTLET TO DO SOMETHING.


WE REALLY NEED TO STOP HER SOMEHOW. CAN SHE BE REASONED WITH?


MAYBE?
MAIN THING SHOULD BE TO GET HER AWAY FROM THE DEMON INFLUENCE.
BEFORE SHE DOES ANY MORE MISCHIEF.


I CAN CALL UPON A PART OF MY ROBOT STRIKE FORCE, IF NEED BE. A SNEAK ATTACK IS ALSO A PROMISING OPTION.
A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS. IF SHE REALLY HAS POWER TO CHANGE EVERYTHING, WE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE.


I AGREE. A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT MAY NOT BE SAFE.
I SUPPOSE I COULD STRIKE DOWN ROSE, GIVEN A CHANCE. THOSE DEMONS AREN'T THAT TOUGH, TO BE HONEST.
I WOULD NEED A DISTRACTION, THOUGH.


I SUPPOSE US TWO COULD JUST WALK THERE, AND TAUNT THEM OUT. THAT CREATOR SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CHANGE US.


MUCH AS I LIKE YOUR STRAIGHTFORWARD PLAN, CAN YOU REALLY BE CERTAIN ABOUT THAT?


WELL, IT'S STILL OUR STORY, IN A WAY, ISN'T IT?
THAT KIND OF PLOT POINT IS EXACTLY WHAT WE WOULD WRITE INTO OUR NARRATIONS. SO IT SHOULD APPLY.


YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S IN FACT EXACTLY WHAT WE WOULD WRITE. WE SHOULD BE CHANGE SAFE.
ALRIGHT. LET'S JUST WALK THERE AND BE ANNOYING.


LOOK AT WHAT WE GOT HERE, TEYSIA. ANOTHER WANNABE DEMON OVERLORD.
HEY THERE, NASTY DEMON LADY.


WHAT ARE THESE PESTS? MINION! CHANGE THEM INTO PIGS, OR SOMETHING.


OH NO, WE'RE ABOUT TO BECOME SWINES. HOW'S YOUR PIG LATIN?
ETTY-PRAY AD-BAY, ADLY-SAY.


WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?
ODDLY ENOUGH, I CAN'T CHANGE THESE TWO.


SAY WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU'RE ALL POWERFUL AT ALTERING THINGS. WHAT GIVES?


HEY, ROSE?
SHANK


GO TO HELL!


THAT'S THREE FOR THREE.


WHAT'S UP WITH HER? TEY?
GRAH!!!


FUCK!
I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT THIS.
OUR CREATIVE FORCE WITHOUT A FOCUS IS GONNA RUN RAMPANT.
SHIT!
ME NEITHER!
THAT'S BAD!


BRRRZZZZTTTTTT
LOOK OUT, EVERYONE!


LIKE, UHM, WHAT?
BA-BOOM
TAKE COVER, LANEY!


FUCK! SHE'S GONNA BIMBOFY THE WHOLE PLANET. WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING.
I DON'T THINK WE CAN. NEITHER OF US HAS THE POWER TO KEEP HER SEDATED.


WORRY NOT, FELLOW TEYSIAS. I GOT THIS ONE.
ZOOM


SLEEP, CHILD. YOUR WORK IS DONE.
YOU HAVE ACHIEVED WHAT NEEDED TO BE PRODUCED.
to be continued