

MIND GAMES



a **CANTRAPS** COMIC
[PATREON.COM/CANTRAPS](https://patreon.com/cantraps)

INVESTIGATIONS

SORRY, IT'S BEST YOU DON'T KNOW, AND REALLY I DON'T WANT TO GIVE YOU NIGHTMARES.

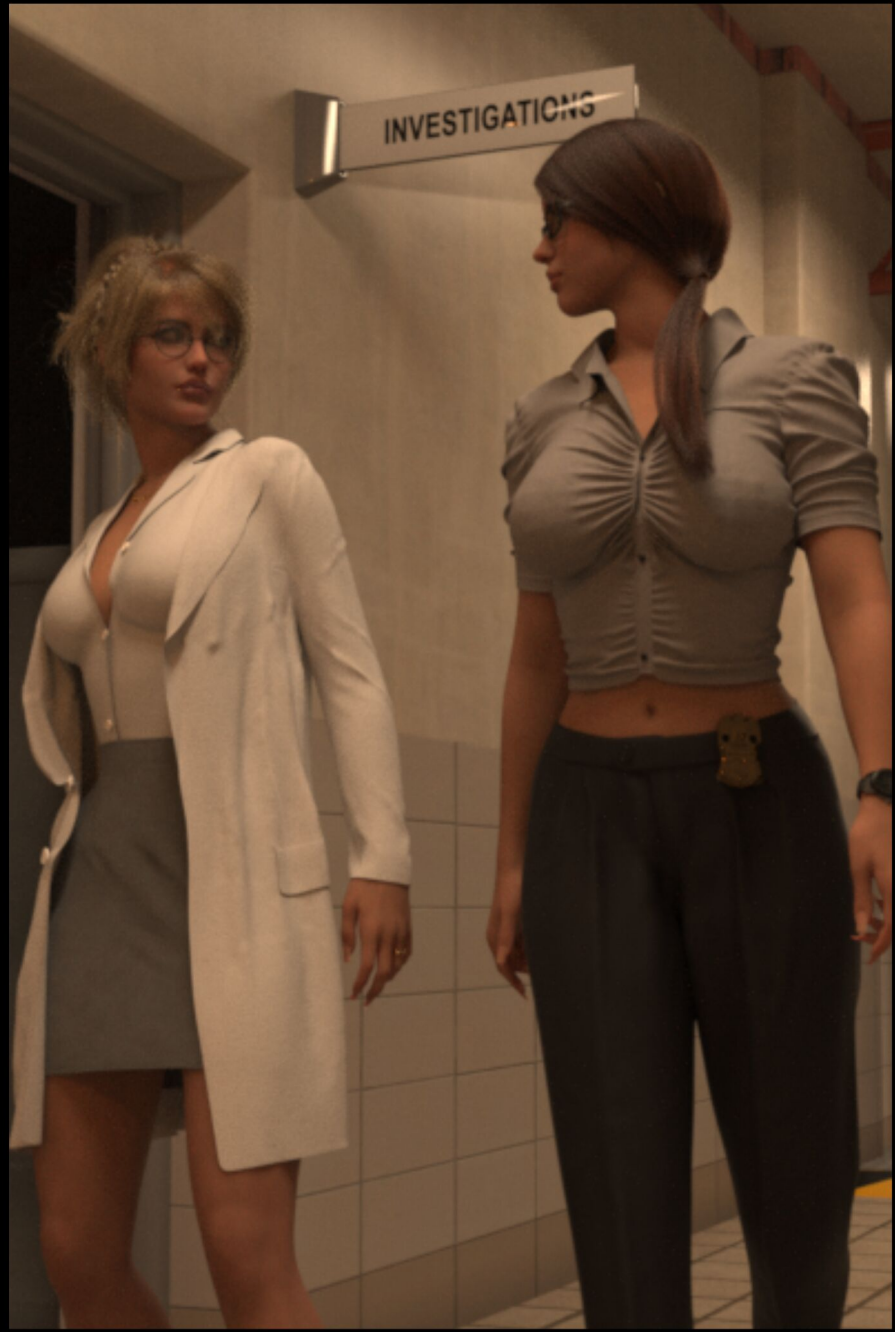
SO, CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HE DID?

MUST BE PRETTY BAD....

THAT BAD HUH?

WORSE.





WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT YOU CAN'T INTERROGATE SOMEONE IF THEY ARE IN A COMA.



WE NEED TO KNOW IF THERE ARE ANY OTHER VICTIMS.

AND HE ONLY HAS A FEW DAYS TO LIVE... IF WE DON'T DO THIS NOW...

RIGHT, OF COURSE.

IT'S JUST...



ALL PART OF THE JOB I'M AFRAID.

I... I WOULDN'T WANT TO GO WHERE YOU'RE GOING...



APOLOGIES FOR THE HIGGLEDY PIGGELDY NATURE OF THE MACHINE. FUNDING HAS BEEN... AN ISSUE...

I...

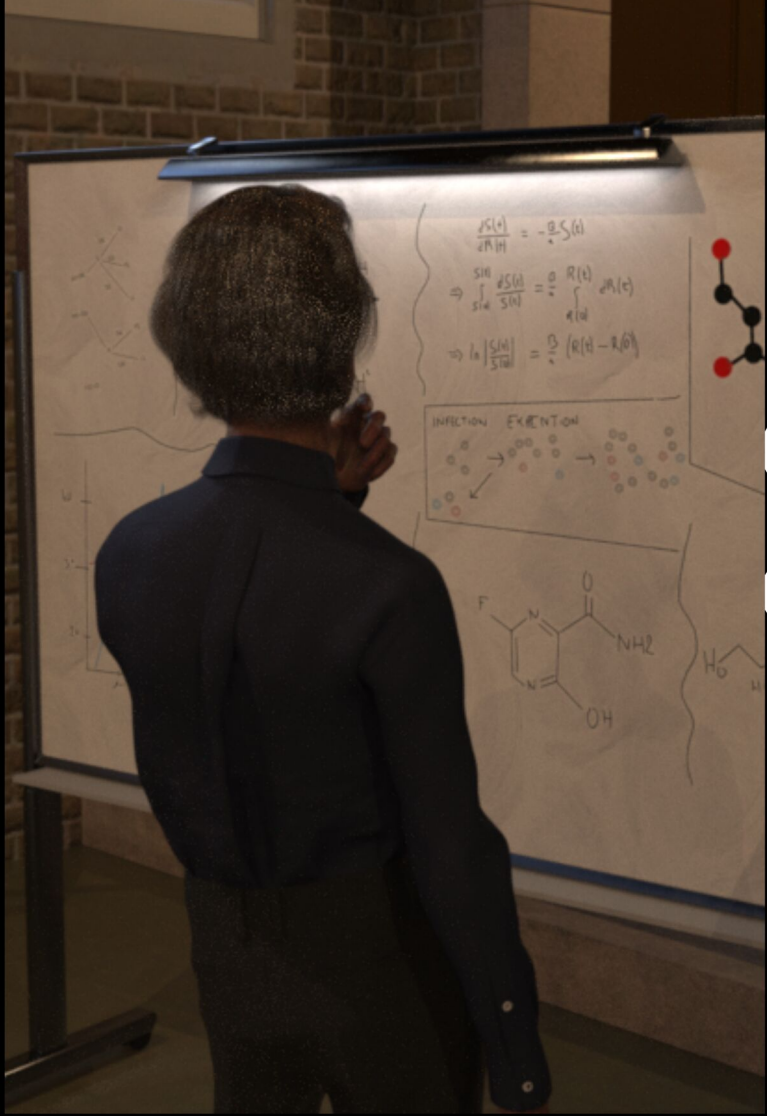


IT WORKS THOUGH, RIGHT?



OH YES, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO ENTER HIS MIND AND FIND WHAT YOU NEED. WE JUST NEEDED TO DISABLE SOME PROTOCOLS.

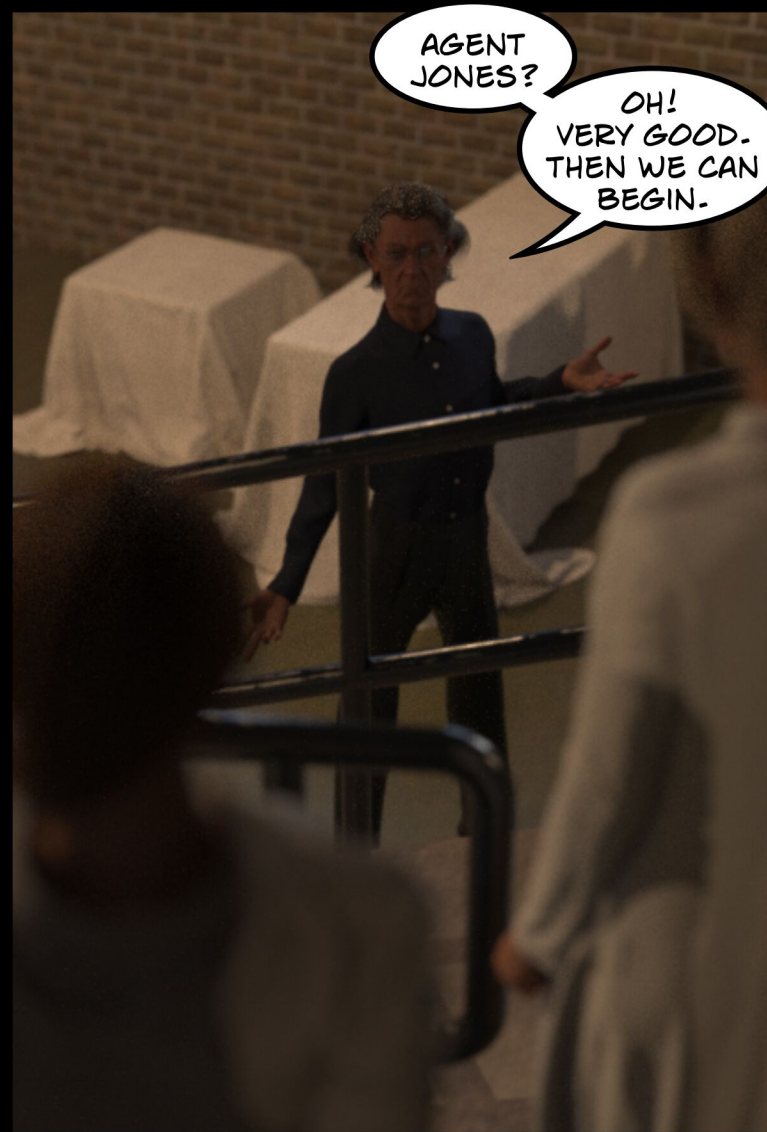
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.



PROFESSOR?
THE... AGENT IS
HERE.

FROM
THE FBI.

HUH?
WHAT?



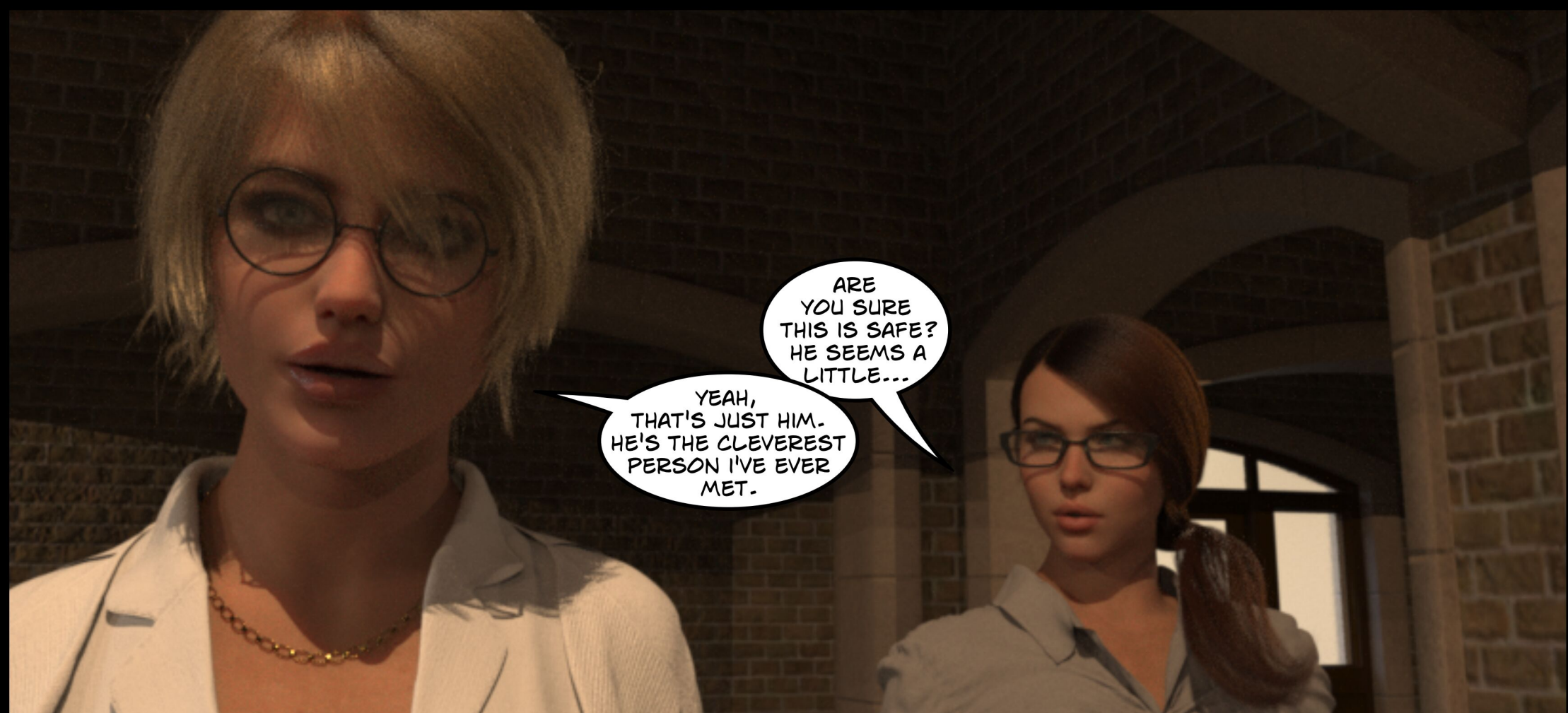
AGENT
JONES?

OH!
VERY GOOD.
THEN WE CAN
BEGIN.



LET'S
GET YOU
STRAPPED IN
SHALL WE?

TRA LA
LAA...

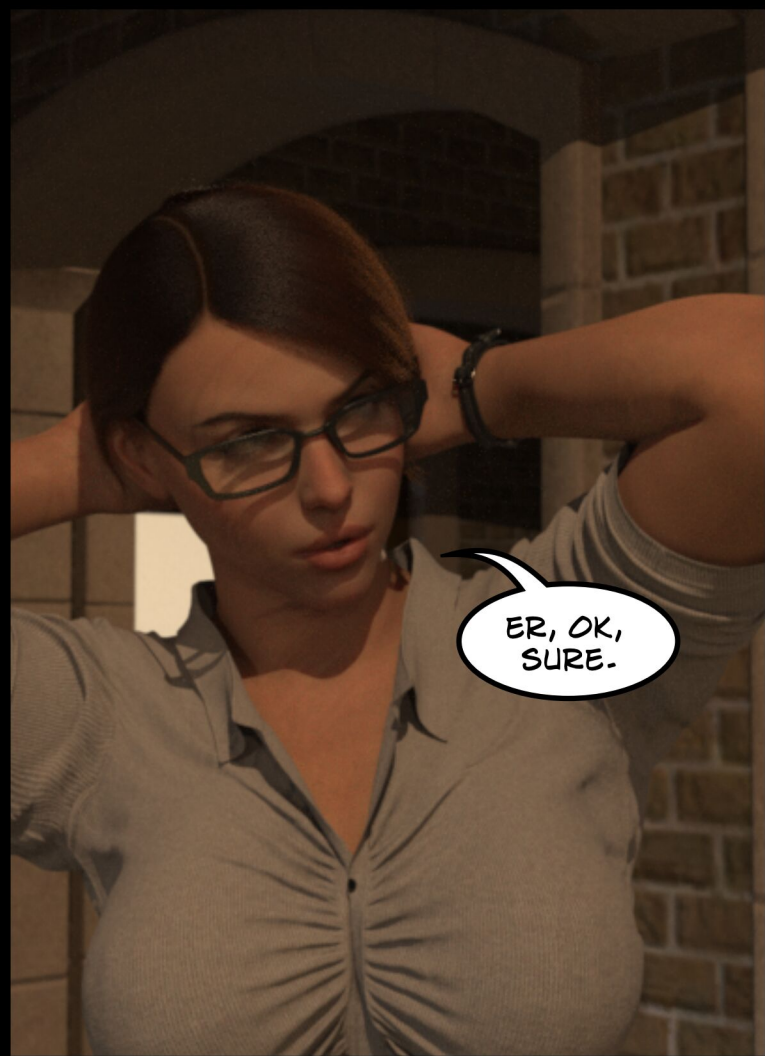


ARE
YOU SURE
THIS IS SAFE?
HE SEEMS A
LITTLE...

YEAH,
THAT'S JUST HIM.
HE'S THE CLEVEREST
PERSON I'VE EVER
MET.



PLEASE, AGENT... ERM. TAKE A SEAT, AND HAIR DOWN IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND.



ER, OK, SURE.



I JUST NEED HALF AN HOUR WITH HIM. THEN PULL ME OUT.

IF I CAN'T FIND WHERE THE GIRLS GOT SOLD TO BY THEN...



THIS MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE... STRANGE.

WE WILL PUT YOU IN FOR A FEW SECONDS AT FIRST.

TIME PASSES DIFFERENTLY IN THE HUMAN MIND.





WHEREVER SHE IS.

WHERE AM I?

IS THIS HIS MIND?



WHAT THE HELL?!



I... I REMEMBER THIS! THIS IS MY MEMORY!

THAT... THAT IS ME!

THAT GIRL, SHE LAUGHED AT ME, SAID I STINKED....

THIS MOMENT, I... I DECIDED I'D NEVER LET THIS HAPPEN TO ANYONE ELSE.

I THINK THIS IS WHY I JOINED THE FBI.



HEY! GET AWAY FROM ME!





YOU ARE CORRECT, I AM THE ONE YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

YOU ARE ALSO WRONG. THIS IS NOT MY MIND.



IT IS YOURS.



A FASCINATING MEMORY.

A FORMATIVE MOMENT CAPTURED IN TIME.

I SEE IT ALL. ALL YOUR LIFE, ALL YOUR PRECIOUS MEMORIES!

AGENT CAROLYN TODD OF THE FBI. I SEE YOU.



GET OUT OF MY MIND. IT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS!

I NEED TO SEE YOUR MEMORIES. TO SEE WHAT YOU DID...



NO! I WILL NOT GO BACK.

THERE IS NOTHING LEFT IN MY MIND, JUST A HELLSCAPE OF EVIL.

INFECTED AND CONSUMED BY AN EVIL I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

ALL MY GOODNESS, MY HUMANITY EATEN AWAY, LEAVING JUST A MONSTER.

THAT GIRL....



OF COURSE YOU AREN'T TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR ACTIONS...



THE MAN I ONCE WAS WAS TAKEN FROM ME AGENT JONES. I'M A BARE SHADOW, CONSUMED BY EVIL.

THAT GIRL...

AGENT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN AGENT?

I... I WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...

BUT IT'S FUZZY...



AGENT JONES...



WHY DO YOU KEEP CALLING ME THAT?

WAIT, I REMEMBER THIS...





NG...



ANOTHER FROZEN MEMORY.

I WONDER. WILL THIS REMAIN, OR WILL MY CORRUPTION SHIFT YOUR PERCEPTION OF WHO YOU WERE AGAIN?

THIS... I REMEMBER THIS PLACE.



AND THIS IS YOU?

ME WITH MY FATHER... HE WAS TAKING ME SHOPPING...





SO QUICKLY YOU STRAY FROM THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS AGENT JONES.



SMALL CHANGES, RIPPLING BACKWARDS THROUGH YOUR PERCEPTION OF YOUR SELF, AND RIPPLING FORWARDS, CHANGING YOUR VERY BEING.

IT WAS DIFFERENT FOR ME...

ONE MOMENT I WAS WITH HER, THEN...



ALL TRACE OF THE FBI AGENT ERASED FROM YOUR MIND.

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT. I'M THE SAME OLD ME. ON WHAT PLANET WOULD I EVER WORK FOR THE FUCKING FBI?



IS THAT RIGHT?



AND YOU'VE ALWAYS FELT THIS WAY?



YEAH, OF COURSE... I...

WAIT, NO...

IT... IT WASN'T LIKE THIS...



AH- THE REALISATION...

I WAS A GOOD MAN, A FAMILY MAN, BUT A DALLIANCE...

THEN IT CLAIMED ME.



BUT I...

MY... MY BEDROOM, AND THAT DRESS...

YOU RECOGNISE THIS PLACE?



THIS IS MY PROM NIGHT...

TONIGHT I KISSED A BOY FOR THE FIRST TIME...



ARE YOU SURE?

YEAH... I MEAN...

MY FIRST ORGASM...

OF THE NIGHT...



ANOTHER SHIFT...



I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THAT BITCHES NAME...



I REMEMBER HER TONGUE THOUGH.



MY EVIL WAS FORCED UPON ME. I TRIED TO FIGHT, I TRIED TO STOP IT, TO KILL THE SOURCE...

BUT I WAS TOO WEAK... THE MONSTER TOOK ME OVER.



YOU ARE NO MONSTER.



FOR YOU HOWEVER...

BUT FROM WHAT YOU SAY I'M BECOMING ONE...



WHATEVER IT IS, IT FEELS DAMN GOOD.



AND SEEING MYSELF LIKE THAT IS TURNING ME ON... IF ONLY I COULD JOIN...



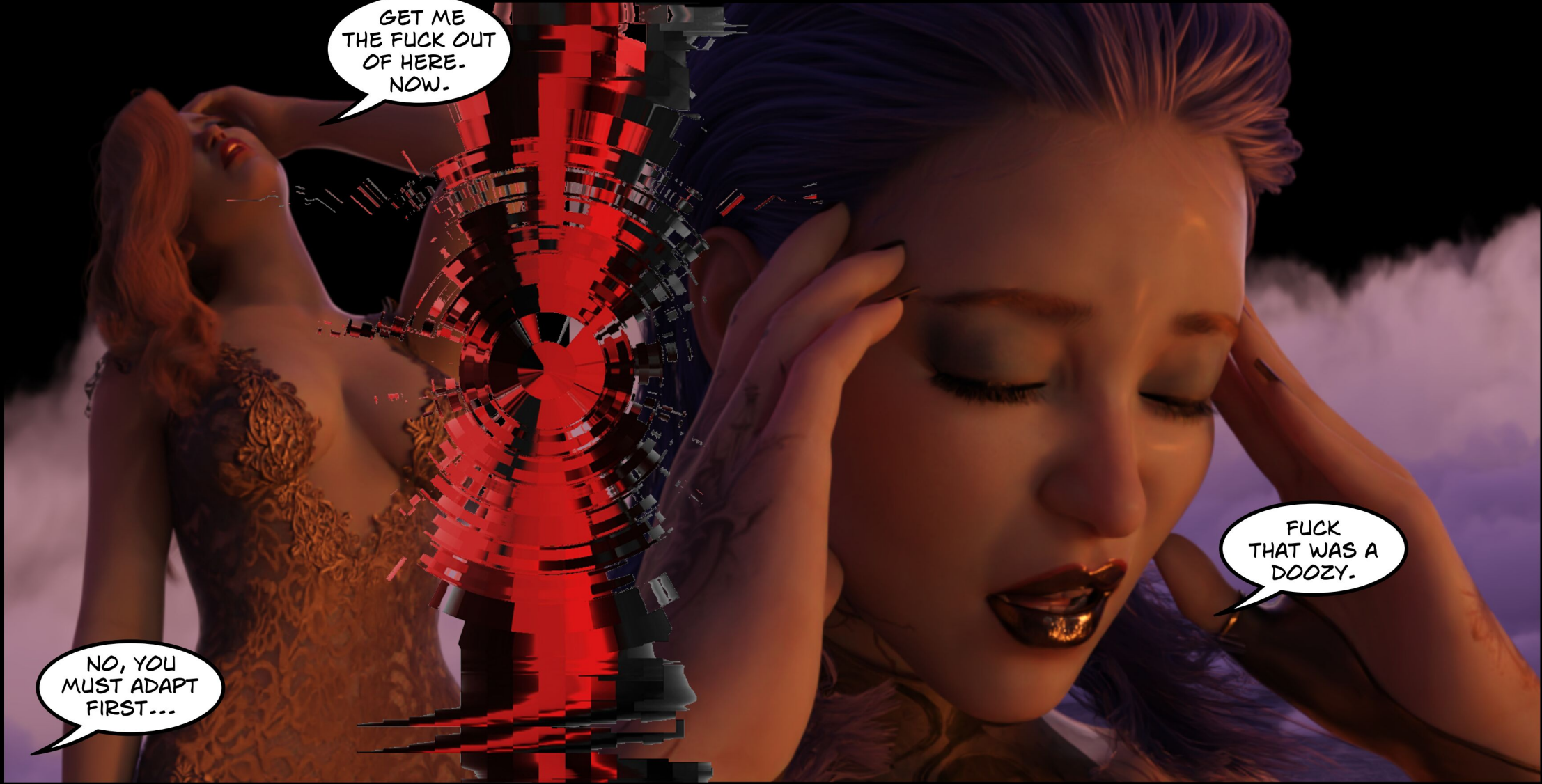
FUCK.



WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE GOING NOW?



NO, FUCK THAT.



GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE. NOW.

NO, YOU MUST ADAPT FIRST...

FUCK THAT WAS A DOOZY.



SO IT SEEMS...



HOW DO YOU FEEL?



HOW DO I FEEL?



I FEEL WICKED.

IT'S TIME... I'M BRINGING HER OUT...



IN 5... 4... 3...

NO, NO! I WANT MORE!



2..

GOOD BYE CAROLYN. I HOPE I DO NOT SEE YOU AGAIN.



1...



AGENT?
ARE YOU OK?
CAROLYN?

THAT
WAS TEN
SECONDS, DID
YOU GET WHAT
YOU
NEEDED?



ME? OH I'M PEACHY.

NEVER FELT BETTER.



AND DID YOU GET WHAT YOU WANTED?

DID IT WORK?



FUCK YES IT WORKED. I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I NEED TO GO.

THERE'S AN INNOCENT GIRL TIED UP IN A BASEMENT, AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE SHE IS.



click



MMNMMGH!



NNNGH!

A woman with long blonde hair and glasses stands in a dark, industrial-style setting. She is wearing a red leather jacket over a black corset, black leather pants with multiple straps, and black thigh-high boots. Her right hand is on her hip. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

FOUND
YOU...



SORRY IT
TOOK SO LONG.
I WAS...
CHANGING.



NNNGH!
MNN...

YOU TRYING TO SPEAK HONEY?

NGG..





LET'S
GET THIS
THING OFF
SHALL WE?



GASP!



WHO THE
FUCK ARE
YOU!?



ME? I'M
THE
MOTHERFUCKING
FBI.



AND WE
NEED TO
TALK.





NO HONEY, I GOT HIM. HE WON'T HURT YOU ANY MORE.

I... I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT THE MAN...



I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE THING INSIDE HIM.

THE DEVIL.



WHAT GAVE IT AWAY?

HUH... IT'S THE LEATHER. IT LOVED LEATHER WHEN...



WHEN IT WAS INSIDE YOU?



HOW DID YOU KNOW?

HE WAS IN MY MIND. I SAW HIS MEMORIES...

I SAW YOU IN A SLUTTY LITTLE DRESS SEDUCING HIM, FUCKING HIM...

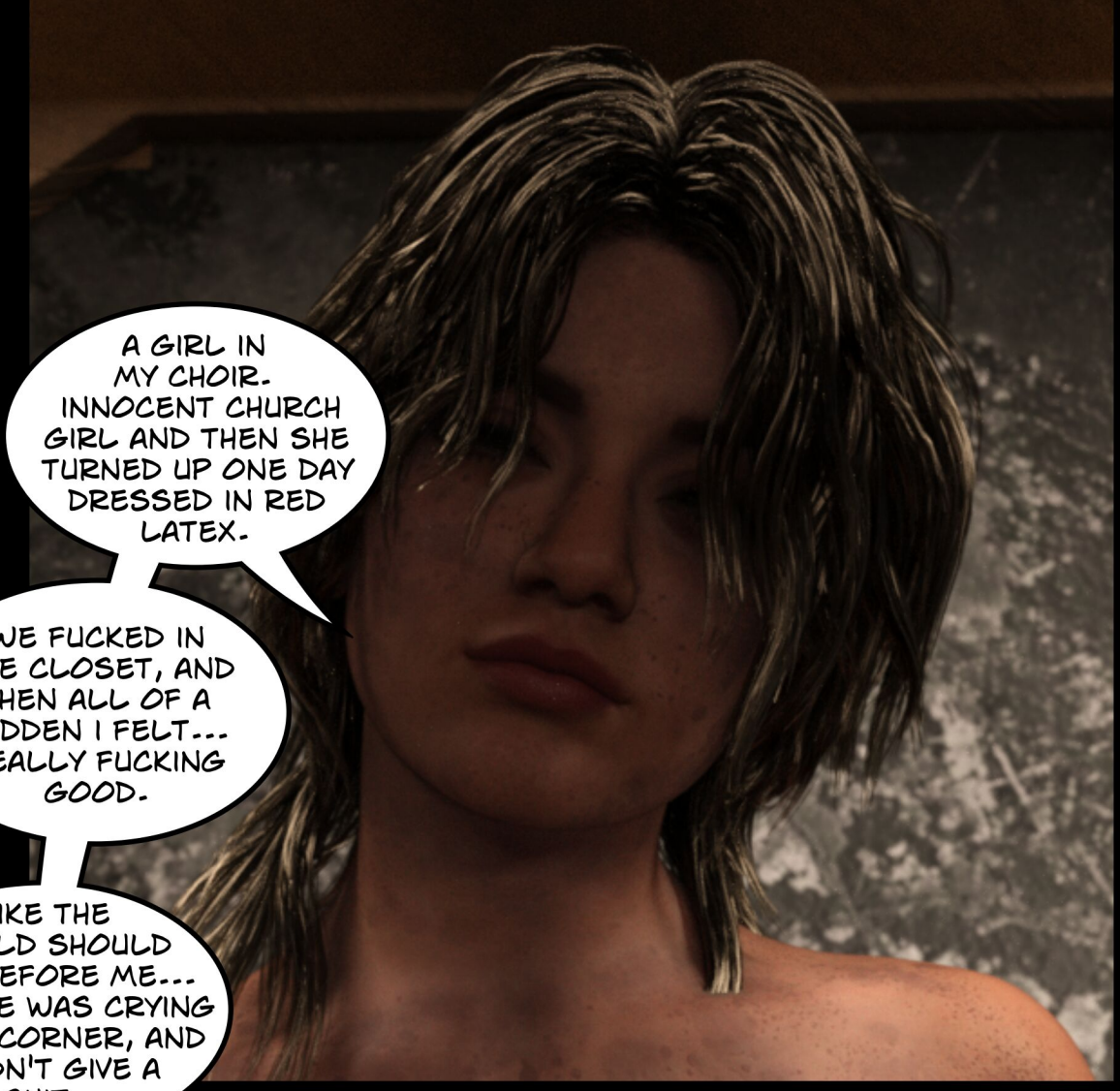
TRANSFERRING THE EVIL INSIDE YOU TO HIM...



SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED CORRUPTION...

FROM YOU TO HIM, THE MONSTER YOU CREATED...

QUESTION IS, WHERE DID YOU GET IT FROM?



A GIRL IN MY CHOIR. INNOCENT CHURCH GIRL AND THEN SHE TURNED UP ONE DAY DRESSED IN RED LATEX.

WE FUCKED IN THE CLOSET, AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I FELT... REALLY FUCKING GOOD.

LIKE THE WORLD SHOULD BOW BEFORE ME... AND SHE WAS CRYING IN THE CORNER, AND I DIDN'T GIVE A SHIT.



IT FELT SO FUCKING GOOD. I'LL NEVER FORGIVE HIM FOR TAKING IT FROM ME. I WANT TO FEEL LIKE THAT AGAIN!

PLEASE, IF IT'S INSIDE YOU I WANT IT, FUCK ME!

SORRY HONEY. IT'S STILL IN HIM. I'M... SOMETHING ELSE.

NO DEVIL, JUST EVIL...

HE CHANGED ME, BUT IT'S STILL IN HIM.

... IF YOU WANT IT.



MORE THAN ANYTHING.



WELL IF WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS WE SHOULD GET YOU CLEANED UP FIRST.



HE... HE DID SUCH HORRIBLE THINGS. WE COULD JUST...
TURN HIM OFF.



CARMEN, YOU MUST REMEMBER, WE ARE NOT THE ARBITERS OF WHO LIVES AND DIES.
THIS MAN WILL SEE JUSTICE.
THE LORD WILL SEE TO THAT.



I... OF COURSE PROFESSOR.
OF COURSE YOU'RE RIGHT.
WE CAN JUST HOPE THAT WHATEVER EVIL MADE HIM DO THOSE THINGS DIES WITH HIM.
OH GOD... WHAT?!



OH GOD, ME...



AGENT JONES?
WHAT ARE YOU...?



WHAT AM I? GOOD QUESTION.
YOU PLUGGED ME INTO A MONSTER'S BRAIN, AND A LITTLE OF THAT MONSTER SEEPED INTO ME.
I'D BE ANGRY IF IT DIDN'T FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD.



OH GOD, WHAT HAVE WE DONE!?



YOU... CAN YOU WORK THIS MACHINE WITHOUT HIM?



I... ER... YES, YES I CAN.



GOOD.



NO!



SORRY OLD MAN, ONLY NEED ONE SCIENTIST.

AND FRANKLY, HER TITS ARE BETTER.



I'M... READY.



WAIT... YOU?

I... I SAW YOU ON THE NEWS... THE MISSING GIRL.

YOUR PARENTS...



THEM? I KILLED THEM. THE BEAST MADE ME DO IT...

THEN HE... TOOK IT AWAY FROM ME.

BUT IT CHANGES YOU...



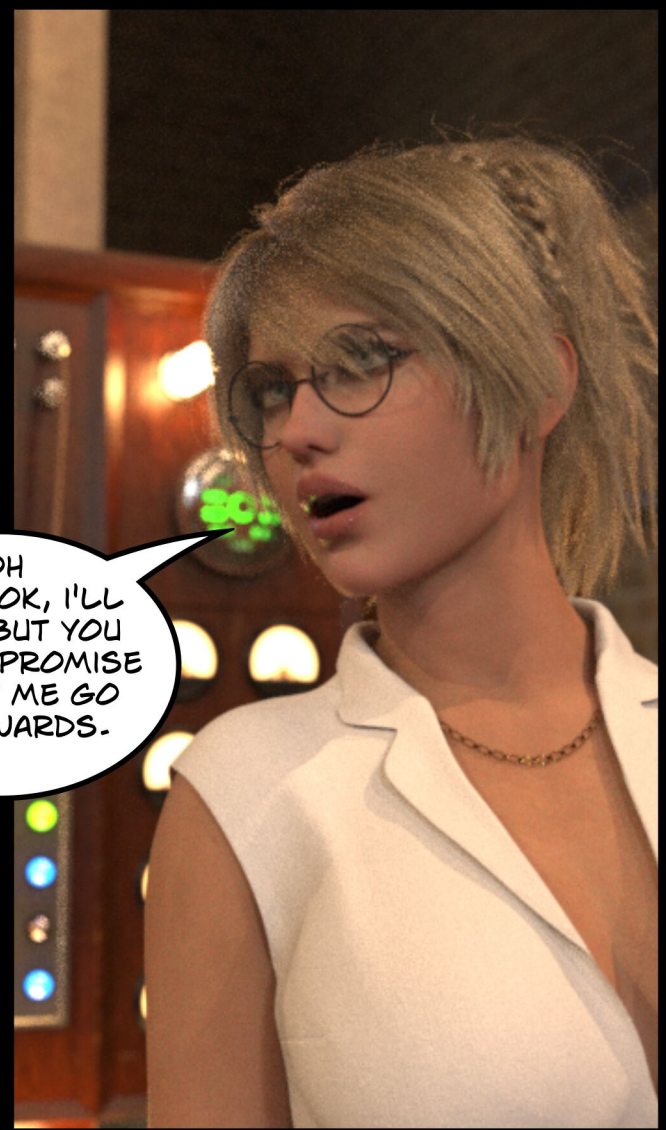
SHOW ME HOW IT WORKS. NOW.

WH... WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?



I'M GOING TO PUT SOMEONE IN THERE. EXPOSE THEM TO HIS MIND, TO THE EVIL THAT'S IN THERE, AND MAKE THEM JUST LIKE ME...

AND YOU EITHER HELP, OR I PUT A BULLET IN YOUR HEAD JUST LIKE THE OLD MAN.



OH GOD... OK, I'LL DO IT, BUT YOU HAVE TO PROMISE TO LET ME GO AFTERWARDS.



OH, I PROMISE, I'LL FREE YOU.





IT... IT'S
SIMPLE REALLY.
THE CONFIGURATION
IS IN PLACE, SO YOU
JUST HAVE TO
ACTIVATE IT
HERE...



EASY...



GOOD.
NOW, SIT.

SIT... NO,
YOU CAN'T!
YOU
PROMISED...



AND
I'LL KEEP IT.
I THINK YOU'LL
FIND YOUR
SESSION
PARTICULARLY
FREEING.



I DON'T
WANT TO BE A
MONSTER...



I WON'T LET IT CHANGE ME, I WON'T LET IT CHANGE ME. I'LL RESIST.



...I'LL RESIS...



I HAD IT INSIDE ME, FOR WEEKS, AND I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE IT BACK.

YOU WON'T RESIST. EVEN A TASTE OF THE DARKNESS WILL TWIST YOU INTO SOMETHING NEW.



ANYTHING.



YOU'RE KEEN.



I WANT IT INSIDE ME AGAIN.



OH, I SEE.





YOU GIRLS HAVING FUN?



COS I FEEL FUCKING AMAZING!

YOU WERE RIGHT, IT'S SO FREEING!

NO WORRIES, CON CONSCIENCE, NO MORALS.

SO FUCKING HOT.



I WANNA DO SOME BAD STUFF.





WELCOME.



THIS FLESH... IT IS... FAMILIAR.

DO YOU REMEMBER US?



YOU... I REMEMBER YOU, BOTH OF YOU.

MY ESSENCE... TWISTED YOU.

RESHAPED YOUR MEMORIES AND MADE YOU INTO SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.



AND THIS GIRL... THIS CHILD... SHE WANTED ME BACK.

WE DID HAVE SUCH A LOVELY TIME TOGETHER. I WAS ALMOST REGRETFUL WHEN I LEFT HER.

MOST OF MY HOSTS RESIST, AT FIRST AT LEAST, BUT SHE WAS MOST... WELCOMING.

I HAVE NEVER RETURNED TO A HOST BEFORE.

MY INFLUENCE HAS ALWAYS BEEN SUBTLE. TWISTING DESIRES, REMOULDING MINDS, BUT I HAVE NEVER RETURNED...

NEVER TAKEN THE NEXT STEP...



SHE WANTED ME BACK, BUT I AM TOO MUCH. HER MIND IS DESTROYED. IT'S JUST ME, AND I'M GLORIOUS!



RESHAPING A BODY.

IF I'M TO RULE HERE, I NEED TO BE STRONG.



RULE?



YES, RULE. I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN STUCK IN A WEAK HUMAN BODY... A PASSENGER, MY INFLUENCE LIMITED TO TWISTING MINDS.

BUT NOW... I CAN MAKE THIS WORLD A HELL ON EARTH.



WITH ME AS IT'S KING.



THIS WILL DO FOR A START. AS I TAKE MORE SOULS I WILL EVOLVE, UNTIL THE TIME IS RIGHT---



AND SOON I WILL BE ALL POWERFUL.

FREE FROM THE MORTAL SHACKLES THIS BODY PLACES ON ME.

HELLFIRE WILL CONSUME THIS WORLD.

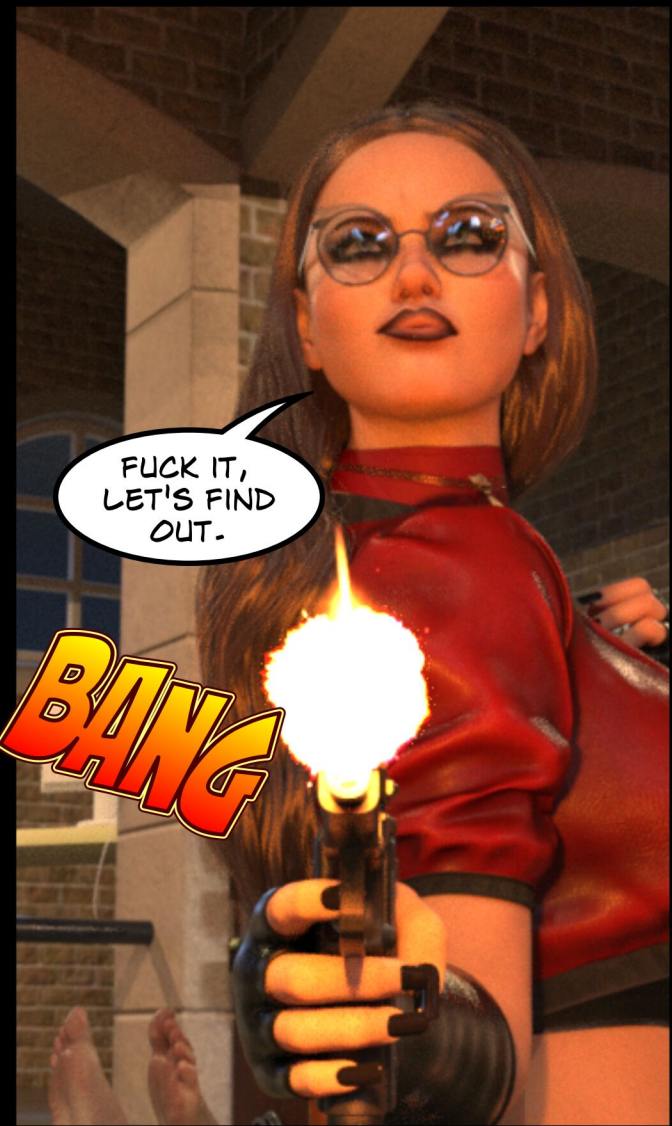
AND YOU WILL HAVE THE PRIVILEGE TO WATCH.



ER...



FUCK THAT.





NO, SHOT HER THROUGH THE SPINE. SHE WON'T BE WALKING ANYWHERE... EVER.

ANOTHER SHOT WOULD PUT HER DOWN, PERMANENTLY...

BEING BAD WOULD BE NO FUN IF THERE WASN'T A WORLD TO BE BAD IN.



YOU COULD KILL HER...

OR...

WE USE HER.



A FEW DAYS LATER...

YOU HAD ME INTRIGUED WITH THE SPECIAL PROJECT AGENT JONES.

FROM YOUR ATTIRE I CAN ONLY GUESS WE'RE INFILTRATING A PROSTITUTION RING...

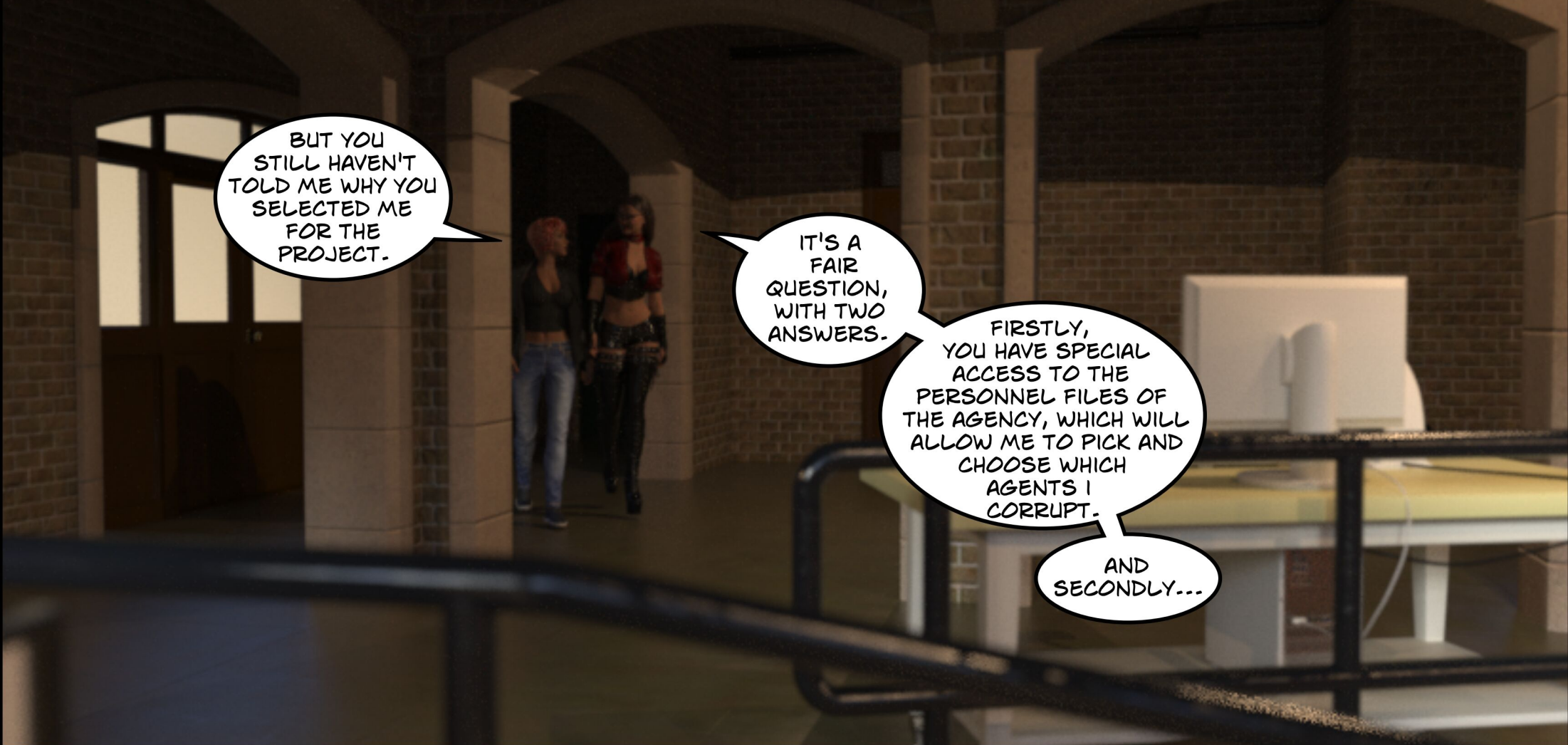
IS IT THE LITHUANIANS AGAIN?

IT IS AN INFILTRATION, BUT NO HOOKERS AGENT PARKER.

SO WHAT IS IT?

PATIENCE. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND IN A MOMENT.

AND THINK OF IT AS A PROMOTION.



BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHY YOU SELECTED ME FOR THE PROJECT.

IT'S A FAIR QUESTION, WITH TWO ANSWERS.

FIRSTLY, YOU HAVE SPECIAL ACCESS TO THE PERSONNEL FILES OF THE AGENCY, WHICH WILL ALLOW ME TO PICK AND CHOOSE WHICH AGENTS I CORRUPT.

AND SECONDLY...



YOU'RE HOT AND AFTER I TURN YOU EVIL I WANT TO FUCK YOU.



BZZZZT



IS SHE READY?



SHE'S READY.

TWITCH TWITCH



THEN LET'S MAKE SOME EVIL BITCHES!

THE END...