

Miss Hyde



**GHASTLY
MURDER**
IN THE EAST-END.
REMARKABLE ATTEMPT OF A WIFE.
Capture: Leather Apron

Part Four

by Keshara



YES HE ERRR....
OH MY!

NO... WHAT-

OH MY
GOOD LORD,
SUSAN WAS
RIGHT ALL
ALONG---

WHY IS HE
FOLLOWING ME?

CAN'T SAY I DO,
NO!

SO WHAT DOES
THIS FANCY
DOCTOR WANT
WITH ME?

YOU SEE
THAT GHASTLY
LOOKING MAN
THERE BY THE
ARCH?

NOT THE FIRST
TIME YOU'VE SEEN
HIM, IS IT,
HOWARD?

HE'S BEEN
FOLLOWING YOU
FOR A FEW WEEKS
NOW!

HE
WORKS FOR
DR ISAAC RUSH.
I'M SURE I DO NOT
NEED TO TELL
YOU WHO HE
IS, DO I?

HE USED TO
BE ON THE BOARD
OF THE KINGS
COLLEGE, BUT HE
DISAGREES WITH THEIR
NON PROFIT STANCE
THEY ARE TRYING TO
HERALD IN!

HOWARD, YOU POOR MAN, YOU ARE CONSIDERED MY BROTHER'S FRIEND AND ARE A PERSON OF INTEREST IN HIS MEDICAL FINDINGS!

WHAT? WHY I BARELY SPOKE TO YOUR INSANE BROTHER... HE NEARLY KILLED US ALL WITH HIS FIRE!

IT WAS YOU THAT I SAW, NOT HIM!

THEN YOU MUST TELL THIS ISAAC DOCTOR THE TRUTH, THAT I HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR BROTHER!

PERHAPS I SHOULD JUST GO TO HIM..... TELL HIM THE TRUTH!

WHAT DO YOU INTEND ON DOING?

YOUR DAUGHTER?

I KNOW, HOWARD, YOU SWEET MAN!

I STILL REGRET NOT PURSUING OUR RELATIONSHIP FURTHER, BUT MY BROTHER WAS MAD AND WANTED TO EXPERIMENT ON ME, SO I FLED!

A FRUITLESS TASK, HOWARD, HE BELIEVES MY BROTHER STUMBLED ON SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE HIM RICH!

THAT IS WHY I HAVE RETURNED, HOWARD, SO WE CAN BOTH PUT HIM STRAIGHT!

I NEED A PLACE TO STAY WITH MY DAUGHTER!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN I AM MRS HYDE, HOWARD!



WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE A WORD YOU SAY?

FOR ALL I KNOW HE COULD BE LOOKING FOR YOU ANYWAY!

IF YOU WISH TO TAKE YOUR CHANCES WITH THAT MAN OUT THERE, THEN GO AHEAD!

THAT'S TRUE, HOWARD... I WOULD CERTAINLY EXPECT HIM TO BE LOOKING FOR ME!



BUT WHY SHOULD WE LET THEM KEEP US APART?

PLEASE, MRS HYDE...

THE CONNECTION WAS THERE BEFORE MY STUPID BROTHER TOOK IT AWAY FROM US!

BUTMMMM-

EXCELLENT...
NOW I JUST NEED TO
GET RID OF THAT STUPID
OATH OUTSIDE AND I CAN
GET BACK TO WORK!





WHAT WAS THAT?

WHO WOULD YOUR FATHER BE THEN, LADY?

HEAD OF H DIVISION, INSPECTOR REID?

AND YOU ARE?

I THOUGHT HIS DAUGHTER WAS CALLED MATHILDA?

OHH NO, PAPA WILL BE SO ANGRY I CANNOT MEET WITH HIM AT THE POLICE STATION... *SIGH*

I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET WITH MY PAPA OUTSIDE WHITECHAPEL POLICE STATION... HE WILL BE WORRIED IF I DO NOT SHOW, CONSIDERING!


EDMUND REID!

THAT GOT HIS ATTENTION HEHE

YES, THAT'S PAPA!

YOU ARE AN INQUISITIVE FELLOW... IT'S ELIZABETH

A MISCONCEPTION ON PAPA'S BEHALF... HE WAS WORRIED FOR ME WHEN THEY DID NOT CATCH THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THOSE AWFUL MURDERS!



YOU MUST KNOW PAPA, YES?

OHH PLEASE, ELIZABETH IS FINE, I'M NOT A REAL LADY...

IT SEEMS ALL THAT USELESS READING OF PAPERS THAT SIMON DID, HAS COME IN HANDY...

WELL, I MUST BE ON MY WAY, MR ERR?

OHH I SEE... WELL, I'LL HAVE TO HEAD TOWARDS ALDGATE AND HOPE I FIND A CAB!

EXCELLENT ... HOPEFULLY I'LL FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THIS MAN HE WORKS FOR?

IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND, MR DRECKLER, I AM SURE PAPA WILL BE MOST GRATEFUL!

I USED TO BE A COPPER IN H DIVISION!

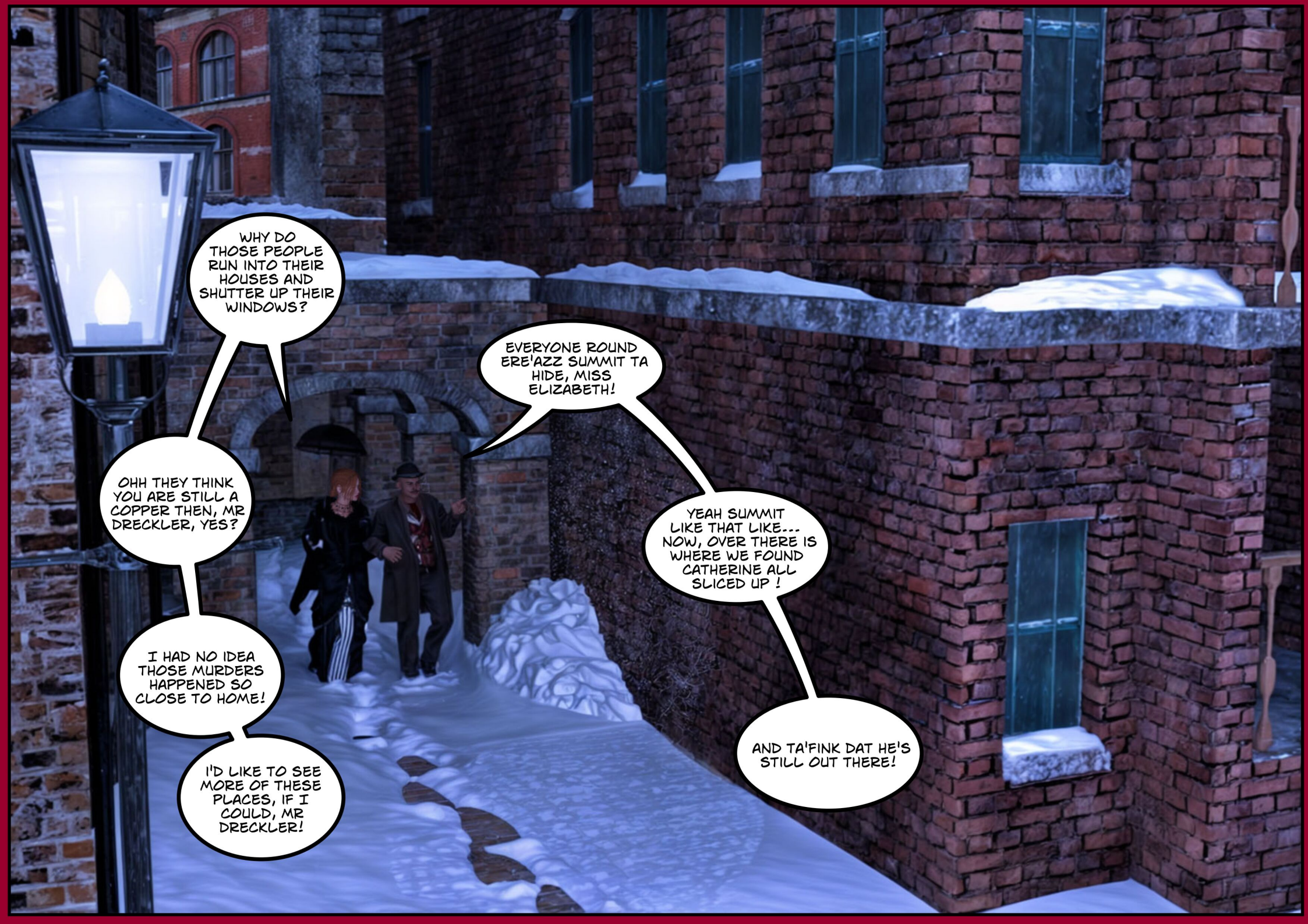
KNOW HIM... FUCKER BOOTED ME OUT OF IT!

YEAH, SURE DID, YER LADYSHIP...

NAA, I GUESS NOT, YOU DON'T LIVE IN MAYFAIR

IT'S DRECKLER, MA'AM... BUT YOUR FATHER IS RIGHT, IT IS NOT SAFE TO WALK THE STREETS OF WHITECHAPEL ALONE!

I COULD GET YOU TO THE POLICE STATION IN TIME, I KNOW A QUICK ROUTE TO IT, USED TO BE MY BEAT, MISS ELIZABETH MA'AM



WHY DO
THOSE PEOPLE
RUN INTO THEIR
HOUSES AND
SHUTTER UP THEIR
WINDOWS?

EVERYONE ROUND
ERE'AZZ SUMMIT TA
HIDE, MISS
ELIZABETH!


OHH THEY THINK
YOU ARE STILL A
COPPER THEN, MR
DRECKLER, YES?

YEAH SUMMIT
LIKE THAT LIKE...
NOW, OVER THERE IS
WHERE WE FOUND
CATHERINE ALL
SLICED UP!

I HAD NO IDEA
THOSE MURDERS
HAPPENED SO
CLOSE TO HOME!

I'D LIKE TO SEE
MORE OF THESE
PLACES, IF I
COULD, MR
DRECKLER!

AND TA'FINK DAT HE'S
STILL OUT THERE!



THEY DO NOT HAVE A FATHER WHO WAS CLOSE TO THE RIPPER MURDERS AND SPOKE ABOUT IT DAILY, MR DREXLER SIR!

I WILL HAVE IMMENSE PLEASURE TELLING EDWINA ALL ABOUT HER HANDY WORK HEHE

LEAD THE WAY... THIS IS MOST ENTHRALLING!

YER A BRAVE YOUNG WOMAN, MISS ELIZABETH, JUZZ DA MERE MENTION OF THE RIPPER WOULD MAKE A LADY REACH FER HER HANKY AND FEIGN DISTASTE !

INDEED!

HMMM THIS ONE IS TOO GOOD TA BE TRUE...

THIS WAY TO HIS MOST FAMOUS ONE, MISS ELIZABETH!

STILL GOT
SUM O'ER DA
POSTERS FOR
HIM UP... YA
KNOW, IN CASE HE
SHOWS HIS
GRIZZLY WORK
AGAIN!

**GHASTLY
MURDER**
IN THE EAST-END.
HORRIBLE MUTILATION OF A WOMAN.
Capture : Leather Apron

LEATHER APRON?

YEAH DAT'S WOT
PEOPLE
ROUND'DEZE
PARTS CALL HIM!

WHY WOULD
THEY CALL JACK
THE RIPPER
THAT?

INTERESTIN
QWESTCHUN!

ONE O'ER MANY
NAMES DER
LOCALS CALLED
HIM...





SORRY?

I AM... HOW
PREPOSTEROUS!

SO WHAT'RE YER
REALLY DOIN AT
THOSE SHOPS THEN,
SWEETCHEEKS?

YOU AIN'T NO
DAUGHTER OF
EDMUND REID,
ARE YA?



I'M SURE MY PAPA WILL BE GRATEFUL FOR YOU ESCORTING ME, MR DRECKLER SIR!

I AM WHO I SAY I AM, SO PLEASE CAN WE CONTINUE?

HE DOES NOT SEEM CONVINCED... THIS IS GOING TO BE TOUGH... SIGH

MY PAPA NEVER BRINGS HIS WORK HOME WITH HIM, MR DRECKLER SIR!


IF YOU DO NOT TAKE YOUR HAND FROM ME, MR DRECKLER, I WILL BE FORCED TO SCREAM!

YERRA PRETTY LITTLE THING, DAT'S FER SURE... AN'YER SURE IZ TOO POSH TA BE SUM GAME PULLET!

AN YER SURE AS FECK, DON'T COME FROM DESE PARTS WI'DAT SWEET VOICE O'ER YERS!

IF YOU WERE EDMUND REID'S DAUGHTER, YOU'D KNOW DAT LEATHER APRON IS HIS NAME, IT'S ONLY NEWS HACKS FROM OUTER LONDON WHO CALL HIM DA RIPPER!

TUFF LIL'FEKKA, AIN'T'CHA?

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with vibrant red hair and freckles. She is wearing a dark, heavy coat and is holding a patterned umbrella over her head. Her expression is one of intense anger or defiance, with her teeth bared in a grimace. The background is a blurred, overcast sky. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

SCREAM ALL YOU
WANNA, NO ONE'LL
CUM'TA YER RESCUE...
THE WOMEN ROUND
HERE'LL STRIP YOU OF
DESE FINE CLOTHES...
AN'DA MEN'LL USE YA
QUIM LIKE STUFFED
TURKEY... A POSH
BITCH LIKE YOU!

A man with a shaved head, wearing a black fedora and a brown suit, is shown in profile from the left. He is looking towards a woman with long, straight red hair. She is wearing a black coat and black gloves, and is also shown in profile from the right, looking back at him. They are standing in front of a stone wall with a window. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

SAAA
WHO'YA WERKIN
FER?

UGHHHH.....
NO ONE,
ARGHHHH!



**RIGHT!
LET'S GETCHA DOWN
DIS ALLEY!**

**ONCE MA
MEMBER IS
FERKIN DAT SWEET
QUIM ORV'YERS, DEN
I'LL BE HURTIN
YER!**

**PLEEEZ, YOU'RE
HURTING ME!**



COUGH

YEAH... DAT
PUNCH WOZ NUFFIN
COMPARED
TA'WOT'CHA GONNA
GET NEXT!

NOW
TELLS ME
WHOSE YER
ARE?

YOU AIN'T LEAVIN
DIS ALLEY ALIVE,
UNLESS YOU TELLS
ME WHO DA'FERK
YOU ARE!

WHO YOU CALLN
AN IDJOT, BITCH!

YER JUZZ TOO
SMART FER YA PRETTY
BOOTS... PERHAPS I'LL
HAVE MA WAY WI'D'YA AN
LEAVE YA TOO DA
VERMIN SCUM
HERE!

MY...
WHEEEZ
WILL NOT BE-

I SHOULD
HAVE FELT THAT
BLOW, MORE
THAN I DID-

-NO, SURELY?

I KNOW WHO
LEATHER APRON IS
YOU IDIOT!

YOU... AND
I KNOW YOUR
BOSS KNOWS WHO
THE RIPPER IS
TOO

HE'S AN IGNORAMUS
HE'S NEVER GONG TO
LET ME LEAVE HERE
ALIVE!




WELL, LET'S SEE
IF DAT POSH
MOUTH'OV'YERS TELLS
ME ONCE MA MEMBER
IS FERKIN'YA!

I SHOULD
FEEL SCARED,
BUT I DON'T...

INFACIT,
THE LAST TIME I
FELT LIKE THIS
WAS WHEN-

A close-up, high-angle shot of a young woman with long, straight, reddish-blonde hair. She has pale skin with visible freckles and striking blue eyes. Her mouth is open, revealing sharp, white fangs. She is wearing bright red lipstick and a black lace choker. The background is a dark, textured brick wall. A white speech bubble with a tail of small circles points to her head from the upper right.

-POTTERHAM
THREATENED TO
KILL ME!



I KEEP
TELLING YOU!
I'M NOT WORKING
FOR ANYONE!

ONCE O'IV'E
HAD'YA, WON'T BE
LONG FER THE
VERMIN TAKE
SUM'OV'THIS POSH
QUIM EITHER!



NEVER HAD
ME A POSH BITCH
BEFORE...
HAHA!

LET GO OF
ME, OR YOU'LL
REGRET IT!

DON'T SAY I
DIDN'T WARN
YOU!

LIKE YER'IN ANY
POSITION TA'TELL
ME WOT'TA'DO,
POSH!




Slushhh

AAAGHHH
FUCKKKK!



GNAWWWW!






WELL, I DID
WARN HIM!

SPIT

ERGHH,
HE TASTED
STALE...
POTTERHAM WAS
DEFINELY MORE OF A
BORDEAUX THAN HIM...
A WEAK CORKED ONE
MIND...
HEHE

GOOD... A HEAVY
SNOWFALL STARTING,
THAT'LL COVER UP ALL
MY TRACKS!



HMMM NO
WONDER,
EDWINA DID HER
HUNTING IN
WHITECHAPEL

AND THE
FACT THAT IT
WAS ALL
ATTRIBUTED TO A
MAN... SHE GOT
AWAY WITH IT!

NOW,
WHICH WAY
TAKES ME TO
MAYFAIR AND THIS
HOWARD OF HER'S
HOME?
I'LL HEAD THAT WAY...
LUCKILY DRECKLER
CARRIED SOME COIN
ON HIM, I CAN
CATCH A CAB!

A man and a woman are walking away from the viewer down a hallway. The man is on the left, wearing a blue jacket and dark trousers. The woman is on the right, wearing a long, red, ribbed dress. The hallway has dark wood paneling and a patterned carpet. There are three speech bubbles: one on the left, one on the right, and one in the middle of the right side.


OH I'M ONLY HERE UNTIL THE SPRING, THEN MR SHUTTLEWORTH WILL BE BACK IN RESIDENCE!

HE WAS A FRIEND OF OUR MOTHER AND... WELL, SINCE MOTHER'S DEATH AND WITH SUSAN'S DECLINING MENTAL CONDITION, HE HAS LET US STAY HERE!

I MUST SAY, HOWARD, YOU'VE DONE EXCEPTIONALLY WELL FOR YOURSELF SINCE THAT AWFUL FIRE?

MR SHUTTLEWORTH?

OH I'M SORRY TO HEAR OF YOUR MAMA'S PASSING, HOWARD, BUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH SUSAN?



HE DOESN'T KNOW
HOW LUCKY SHE IS TO
STILL BE WITH US!
CONSIDERING I NEARLY
MADE HER A VICTIM OF
THE RIPPER!

YOU MEAN SHE
STILL HOLDS A
CANDLE FOR
JEKYLL?

ERGHH EVEN THE
THOUGHT OF THAT
MOUSEY WOMAN
LOCKING LIPS WITH MY
FORMER SELF GIVES
ME NIGHTMARES!

OHH THE POOR
CHERUB!

GOD, I
HAVE TO GET
THE IMAGE OF
THEM TOGETHER
OUT OF MY
HEAD!

SHE BLAMES
HERSELF FOR
MOTHER'S DEATH AND
SINCE YOUR
BROTHER'S DEATH SHE
SEES HIM IN EVERY
SHADOW!

HE WAS HER FIRST
LOVE I GUESS!

BUT NOW I
KNOW IT WAS
RUSH'S MAN THAT
SHE WAS SEEING, IT
MEANS THAT SHE
MIGHT GET BACK
TO HER CHIRPY
SELF!

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a red high-necked dress with a floral brooch, stands facing a man with curly blonde hair. He is wearing a light blue shirt and a grey vest with a chain. They are in a room with dark wood paneling and a patterned wall. The woman is speaking to the man.

HOWARD!

I KNOW IT WAS A SHOCK YOU SEEING ME, BUT ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT, WHEN I WAS IN HIDING, WAS YOU!

YES!
THE DAY I SAW YOU ON THE STAIRS-

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW RIGHT YOU WERE...

AND THE KISS WE SHARED BACK THEN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HOWARD?

YES EDWINA?

ME?

I THOUGHT YOU WAS JEKYLL'S WOMAN!

YES, THEY WERE FLEETING MOMENTS THAT I'LL NEVER FORGET... BUT ON THE SUBJECT OF YOUR BROTHER, THERE WAS A MOMENT I WONDERED IF HE ACTUALLY LIKED WOMEN AT ALL?

I BUMPED INTO HIM IN OUTSIDE A STAY SHOP IN MAYFAIR, HE TOUCHED MY FACE AND, WELL, I GOT THE FEELING HE PREFERRED ME TO MY SISTER...
CHORTLE

WELL IT'S LUCKY HE'S NOT HERE THEN!

YES I REMEMBER THAT WELL, THAT'S WHEN I KNEW I WAS TAKING OVER... HEHE

WELL, I'D HAVE TO FIGHT HIM OFF TO GET YOU!
GIGGLE

GODDDD!
THAT CONFOUNDED WOMAN IS ALWAYS INTERRUPTING ME!

WHY'S THAT?

OHH YOU'D WIN EDWINA... MOST DEF-

HOWARD IS THAT YOU?

-YES SUSAN!



A woman with blonde hair styled in an updo, wearing a high-collared, long-sleeved dress with a floral pattern and lace trim. She is standing in a room with dark, patterned wallpaper. To her left is a framed mirror reflecting a clock. To her right is a large wooden grandfather clock. In the foreground, a brown leather tufted sofa with yellow pillows is visible. The scene is presented as a comic book page with speech bubbles.

YES YOU DID,
SUSAN!

NO YOU
CERTAINLY DID
NOT IMAGINE
THAT---
HEHE

WELL, I
HAVE SOME
GOOD NEWS AND
POSSIBLY A
SLIGHT SHOCK
FOR YOU TOO,
SUSAN!

OHH
HOWARD, I WAS
WORRIED, I HEARD
VOICES!

OHH...
THEN I DID NOT
IMAGINE I HEARD A
WOMAN'S VOICE
TOO?

OHH WHAT IS IT
YOU FIND FUNNY,
HOWARD?

GOOD NEWS?

SHE'S NOT ANOTHER DOCTOR YOU WANT ME TO SEE, I AM ALREADY SEEING DR HARCROFT!

OHH JUST SHOW ME THIS LADY FRIEND OF YOURS!

YES BUT I'D LIKE FOR THE LADY I HAVE WITH ME TO EXPLAIN IT MORE!

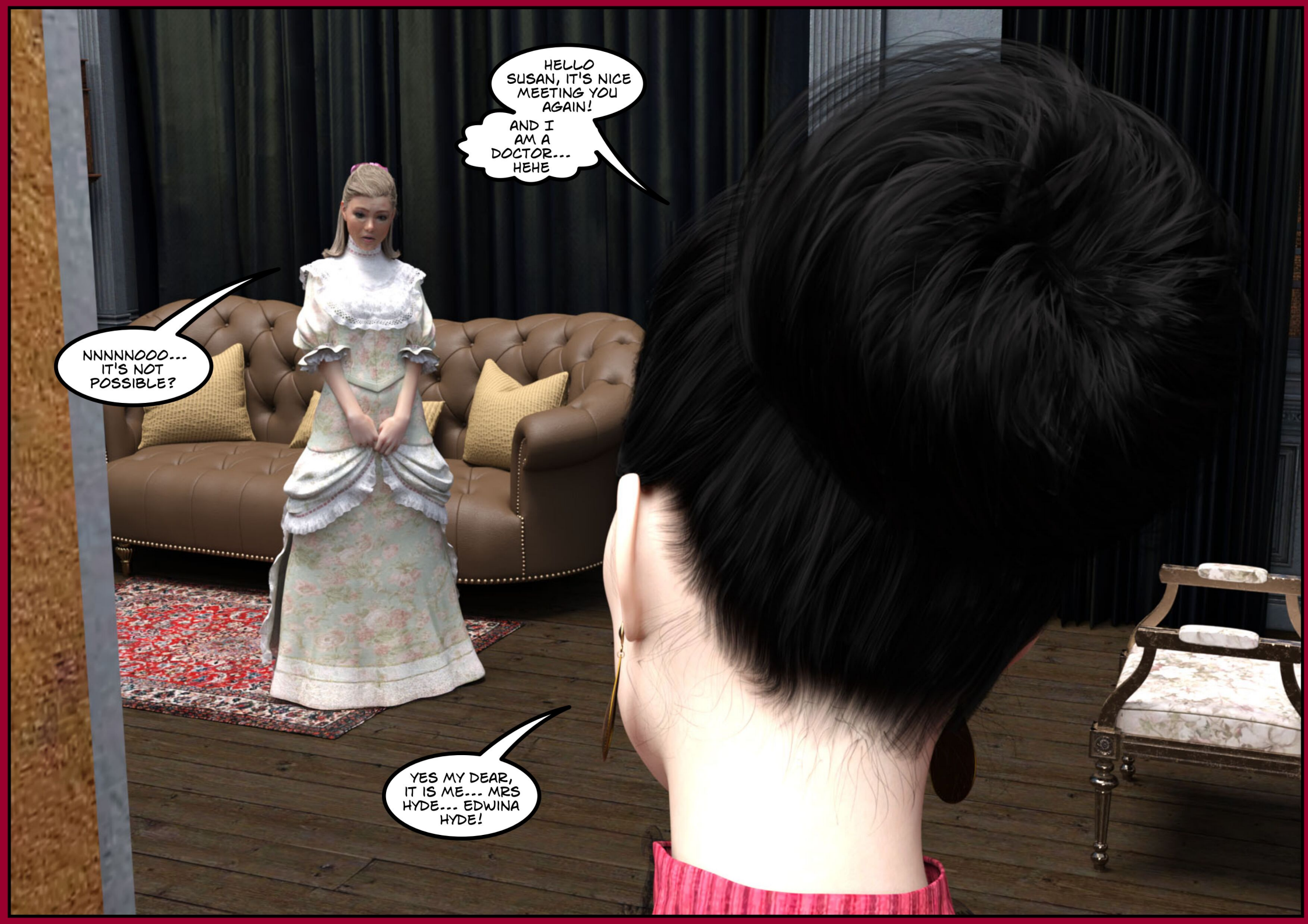
NO SUSAN, THIS LADY IS NOT A DOCTOR, BUT, HER SUDDEN APPEARANCE MIGHT STARTLE YOU A LITTLE!

HELLO
SUSAN, IT'S NICE
MEETING YOU
AGAIN!

AND I
AM A
DOCTOR...
HEHE

NNNNNOOO...
IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE?

YES MY DEAR,
IT IS ME... MRS
HYDE... EDWINA
HYDE!





OHOO NOOO, THIS IS...

I DON'T FEEL-



SUSAN?

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN IT WOULD BE TOO MUCH FOR HER!

schlump

RELAX HOWARD, THE POOR DEAR, HAS JUST FAINTED!

JUST AS I ALWAYS IMAGINED SHE WOULD BE, A FRIGHTENED LITTLE MOUSE!

IT WAS BETTER WE MET NOW, THAN LATER, HOWARD!

GET ME SOME SMELLING SALTS, SHE'LL BE FINE!

IT'S BEEN
A TORRID TIME
FOR HER, WHAT
WITH MOTHER
DYING!

SHE WENT IN
CHASE OF A SHADOW,
CONVINCED IT WAS
JEKYLL!
MOTHER FOLLOWED HER
AND WAS HIT BY A
CARRIAGE!

DOCTOR HARCROFT
WANTED TO ADMIT HER TO
THE ASYLUM!

YES, I COULD NEVER PUT
HER IN THERE, NO MATTER
HER CONDITION!

WHAT?

NO,
HARCROFT
WAS-

WELL, YES!

SEE?
SHE'S BREATHING!

WHAT HAPPENED?

OHH, NO
WONDER SHE
FEELS GUILTY!

REALLY?
THAT'S VERY
DRASTIC!

HMMM HARCROFT IS
RUSH'S PARTNER AT THE
ASYLUM...

I HATE TO
INFORM YOU, HOWARD,
BUT HARCROFT IS IN
RUSH'S POCKET, AS ARE
ALL THE PHYSICIANS AND
UPCOMING DOCTORS
HERE!

IT APPEARS THAT RUSH
HAS BEEN TRYING TO GET
YOUR SISTER ADMITTED!

-REFERRED TO YOU AS
THE FOREMOST TOP
NEUROLOGIST IN
LONDON!

AND WHEN DID SHE
START SEEING THESE
PHANTOM SHADOWS OF MY
BROTHER?



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, EDWINA?

YOU MEAN, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH SUSAN?

SO, WHY IS DRECKLER NOW FOLLOWING ME?

FORGIVE ME FOR ASKING, BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THESE DOCTORS?

HARCROFT WAS MAKING HER SEE THEM!

YOUR SISTER IS A VERY EASY INFLUENCED YOUNG WOMAN, AND RUSH HAS BEEN HAVING HER FOLLOWED BY DRECKLER! HER TRAUMATISM, AT SEEING YOUR MOTHER DIE, WAS EASY FOR HARCROFT TO MANIPULATE YOU INTO THINKING SHE WAS GOING INSANE!

BECAUSE HE FOUND OUT ABOUT US, HOWARD!

MY HUSBAND WAS AN ASSOCIATE OF THEM, UNTIL HE DIED!



OHH
PLEASE FORGIVE
ME, EDWINA, I
ERR-


OF COURSE!

GROAN

-IT'S FINE, GO AND
MAKE YOUR SISTER A
TEA, SHE WILL BE
THIRSTY WHEN SHE
WAKES!

PHEW!
I NEARLY TALKED
MYSELF INTO A
CORNER FOR THIS
SILLY GIRL!

SEE?
SHE'S PERFECTLY FINE

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a red ribbed dress, is applying makeup to a woman lying on a red patterned rug. The woman lying down is wearing a white lace-trimmed dress. The woman in red is holding a small white jar of makeup. A speech bubble is present in the upper right corner.

OHH YES,
THAT'S IT, WAKY
WAKY, LITTLE
MOUSE!

YYY... YOU'RE ALIVE?

IT IS YOU!
I KNEW YOU WAS ALIVE!

NO, YOUR EYES ARE HIS,
YOU ARE HIM TOO!

-NO!
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HARCROFT... I TOLD HIM YOU WAS ALIVE AND HERE YOU ARE!

WHAT?

YOU'RE GETTING ME CONFUSED WITH MY BROTHER, SUSAN!

OHH CRAP... GULP

YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A TRAUMATIC-

NOW IT MAKES SENSE AS TO WHY RUSH WANTS HER PUT IN HIS ASYLUM...

HOWAR-

SHHH... LET IT BE OUR LITTLE SECRET, SUSAN!

SUSAN!
THANK GOD!
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

YESSS OF COURSE...
OHH GODDD, I'M SO GLAD YOU DID NOT DIE!

GREAT, SHE'S NOT ONLY SMITTEN WITH JEKYL, SHE'S ACTUALLY IN LOVE WITH HIM!

BUT... THIS MIGHT ALSO WORK TO MY ADVANTAGE!





HMMM...
THIS HOWARD
CERTAINLY IS A
RICH MAN...

I WONDER
WHAT EDWINA
HOPES TO GET
FROM STAYING WITH
HIM?

IT'S NOT LIKE
HE'S GOT ANY
EQUIPMENT FOR HER
TO CONTINUE
EXPERIMENTING!

MAY I
ASSIST YOU
ACROSS THE ROAD
MA'AM!



I'M QUITE
CAPABLE OF
WALKING ACROSS
THE ROAD ON MY
OWN!

I'M BEGINNING TO
ENJOY THE ADVANCES
I'VE BEEN GETTING SINCE
I CAME TO THIS PART OF
LONDON!

BUT, I GUESS SHE
HAS A PLAN!

SO YOU CANNOT CHANGE BACK INTO HENRY?

DO YOU NOT FEEL ANYTHING OF HENRY?

OHH... I LIKED HENRY A LOT!

WELL, NO! I DID NOT, BUT YOU ARE STILL HIM!

SO YOU ARE ALL WOMAN DOWN BELOW TOO?

DO YOU MISS IT?

NO, I CANNOT... I BECAME THAT HALF MAN WOMAN CREATURE YOU SAW FALL FROM THE BUILDING!


AS WEIRD AS IT TALKING TO YOU ABOUT THIS, SUSAN, I WILL BE HONEST, BUT HENRY IS GONE!

YES I KNOW, BUT YOU NEVER EVEN GOT TO KISS HIM, DID YOU?

I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM, AND HAVE ALL HIS KNOWLEDGE, BUT THAT IS THE ONLY PART OF HIM THAT IS LEFT!

YES SUSAN, I HAVE A CUNNY!

YOU CERTAINLY ARE AN INQUISITIVE CREATURE, AREN'T YOU?



WELL
IT MUST STAY
OUR SECRET,
SUSAN, YOU DO
UNDERSTAND
THAT, DON'T
YOU?

HMMM YES,
BUT NOT YET,
MY DEAR... HE'S
HAD ENOUGH
SHOCKS WITH YOUR
MOTHER DYING
AND YOU NEARLY
BEING SENT TO
AN ASYLUM!

YOUR
BROTHER
IS COMING
BACK!

IT'S NOT
EVERYDAY I
MEET A WOMAN
WHO USED TO
BE A MAN!

BUT YOU
MUST TELL
HOWARD AT SOME
POINT, I CAN'T
LET HIM BELIEVE
YOU ARE NOT
HIM!

I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT...

AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT?

YES STRANGE FELLOW!

YOUR SISTER WAS TELLING ME ALL ABOUT MY BROTHER!

I THINK YOUR SISTER THOUGHT OTHERWISE, HOWARD!

BUT HE ALWAYS THREW YOU OUT OF HIS APARTMENT, DID HE NOT?

HE WAS VERY KIND TO ME!

WELL, YES, BUT-

OH IT APPEARS WE HAVE A CALLER AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

CHITRA

WHAT IN THE BLAZES?

OHH FINALLY!

wriggle



A LADY
COULD FREEZE
OUT HERE,
HOWARD!

wriggle





MISS HYDE,
HOWARD!

I'M SORRY, BUT
YOU ARE?

MISS HYDE?
EDWINA'S
DAUGHTER?

WELL AT
LEAST MAMA
HAS
ACKNOWLEDGED
SHE HAS A
DAUGHTER!

wriggle





SHE ERRRM...

SHE DOES
HAVE ERRR...

SORRY, WHAT?

I ERR?

I'VE SHAKEN
ALL THE SNOW
OFF, HAVE I NOT,
HOWARD?

OKAY, LET ME
GIVE MYSELF
ANOTHER SHAKE!

A woman with blonde hair and a man with curly brown hair are shown in a room. The woman is wearing a black lace dress with a fur collar and a black necklace. The man is wearing a blue shirt and a grey jacket. They are both looking at each other. There are three speech bubbles on the left side of the image and one on the right side.

SO YOU'RE
HOWARD!

EASY
TO SEE HOW
EDWINA PLAYS
THIS IDIOT SO
WELL...
HEHE

LET ME SEE
WHAT HAS MY
MAMA IN SUCH A
SPIN!

I ERRR UHMMM!



DAPHNE!
GIGGLE

WELL, ONE
THING I KNOW, IS
THAT WEAK MEN ARE SO
MUCH MORE EASIER TO
MANIPULATE THAN BRUTES
LIKE THE DECEASED
DRECKLER...
HEHE

NOW, WHERE IS
MAMA?

YES!
I DO, DON'T I?
GIGGLE

IF YOU'D
ERR LIKE TO
COME, ERRR IN
ERR-

YES ERRR,
DAPHNE!

YOU CERTAINLY
HAVE YOUR
MOTHER'S CHARM,
DAPHNE!

PLEASE, IT WAS JEKYL THAT DID THIS, NOT ME, SUSAN

I AM NOT HIM, HE CREATED ME!

THE PERSON THAT I AM, THAT YOU ARE TALKING TOO, IS ME, EDWINA... JEKYL EXPERIMENTED ON HIMSELF TO MAKE HIMSELF IMMORTAL... WHAT HIS EXPERIMENT CREATED, WAS ME, A WOMAN!

YOU COULD SAY THAT YES!

YES... BUT WHAT I TELL YOU IS BETWEEN US, SUSAN!

I WILL, BUT NOT JUST YET!

I AM AMAZED AT HOW YOU DID THIS TO YOURSELF?


BUT YOU ARE HIM!

CREATED YOU?

SO YOU'RE A FEMALE VERSION OF HIM!

THAT IS INCREDIBLE!

AND HOWARD? YOU MUST TELL HIM!



SO YOU COUNT MONEY FOR A LIVING THEN, HOWARD?

I'VE ALWAYS ENVISIONED PLACES LIKE THAT TO BE VACANT OF ENJOYMENT!

YES JUST AS CHARLES DICKEN'S DESCRIBED IT!

YES, READING WAS ONE OF MY MANY COMFORTS GROWING UP, THAT AND THE PIANO!

NOT EXACTLY, I RECORD MERCHANT INVENTORIES OF COMPANIES THAT PAY US TO DO THEIR ACCOUNTING

YOU MEAN DULL, UNCOMFORTABLE AND DREARY?

SO YOU LIKE NOVELS AND SUCH, DAPHNE?

OHH YOU'RE CERTAINLY GOING TO GET ON WITH SUSAN, SHE LOVES NOVELS AND MUSIC... A TOTAL ROMANTICIST!



WELL, I
GUESS SHE
NEVER KNEW
ANYTHING ABOUT
HER!

GOOD
GOD, NO!
SHE'S NOT
EXACTLY
OUTGOING...

ONLY YOUR UNCLE...
AND THAT CERTAINLY
UNHINGED HER DELICATE
MIND MORE!

I WOULD ASSUME SO,
IT'S NOT EXACTLY A
SUBJECT I WOULD
DISCUSS WITH HER!

MAMA NEVER
REALLY SPOKE OF
YOUR SISTER

IS SHE MARRIED?

SO NO
BOYFRIENDS FOR
YOU TO WORRY
OVER?

SO SHE'S A
VIRGIN THEN?

THAT'S
WHAT EDWINA
WANTS HERE...




MAMA!

DAUGHTER?

MAN TROUBLE,
MOTHER!

SUSAN,
MEET MY
DAUGHTER,
DAPHNE!

WHAT KEPT YOU,
MY DEAR?



-DAPHNE IS MY NIECE ACTUALLY, BUT, SINCE HER MOTHER'S DEATH, SHE'S LOOKED UPON ME AS HER MOTHER!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, HOW CAN-

BUT HOW?

DAPHNE WAS THE ONLY PERSON I COULD TURN TO, WHEN I ESCAPED THE MORGUE!

YES MY DEAR... SO YOU SEE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS MY SECRET!

THAT'S RIGHT, SUSAN!

DAPHNE, COME INTRODUCE YOURSELF!

OHH, I SEE, YOU CONFIDED IN YOUR NIECE THEN?

YES... IT HAS TO BE A SECRET!






SUCH YOUTHFUL
BEAUTY

I WONDER IF SHE
WOULD HAVE BEEN THE
ANSWER...
AS MUCH AS JEKYLL TRIED
TO FIGHT ME, HE TRIED HARD
TO PROTECT HER FROM
ME!

AND I CAME SO CLOSE
TO MAKING HER THE
RIPPER'S NEXT VICTIM!



SO YOU'RE
PRETENDING TO
BE MRS HYDE'S
DAUGHTER THEN?

IT APPEARS SO!



JEKYLL KNEW SHE WAS THE ANSWER, A VIRGIN, HER THYROIDS IN PERFECT BALANCE, AND THANKS TO DAPHNE'S ATTACK ON POTTERHAM, MY OWN THEORY ON THE EXTERNAL CAROTID ARTERY BEING THE SOURCE OF THOSE HORMONES IS CORRECT...

BUT WHATEVER CAUSED DAPHNE TO BITE POTTERHAM WILL NO DOUBT SURFACE HERE... YES SUSAN, YOUR FIRST SEXUAL ENCOUNTER IS GOING TO BE WITH DAPHNE... HEHE

I CAN SEE WHY EDWINA CAME HERE, SHE'S DELICIOUS... HEHE

YES, I HAD A BIT OF TROUBLE WITH AN OATH OF A MAN, WHO TRIED TO HAVE HIS WAY WITH ME!

-HE LEARNT HIS LESSON, SUSAN!

OHH, YOUR DRESS IS TORN?

OHH, I HOPE HE DID-

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED TO BRUSH YOURSELF DOWN, DAPHNE!

YES, DAPHNE, LET ME TAKE YOU TO MY ROOM, YOU CAN BRUSH UP IN THERE!

WHAT A PERFECT IDEA, SUSAN! DAPHNE WOULD LOVE TO GET OUT OF THOSE CLOTHES!

HAA, BY THE LOOK ON EDWINA'S FACE, I THINK SHE WANTS ME TO GET TO KNOW SUSAN MORE INTIMATELY!

I'M ALL YOURS, SUSAN!

HER SKIN IS INCREDIBLE, IF ONLY I COULD CHANGE MY COMPLEXION, COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD HAS LEFT ME WITH A GHOSTLY PIGMENTATION!

I ALSO HAVE SOME NICE DRESSES YOU CAN PICK FROM!

THAT WOULD BE SUCH A DELIGHT, THEN WE COULD TAKE STROLL!

A STROLL?
AS IN OUTSIDE?

I DON'T KNOW....
SIGH

IT WOULD GIVE YOU SOME TIME TO CATCH UP WITH HOWARD, WOULD IT NOT, MA'MA?

IT IS AFTER 8PM,
DAPHNE!

ERRM,
WHAT'S GOING
ON?
I WAS ABOUT TO
SERVE TEA!

I'M GOING
TO FRESHEN UP
AND GET OUT OF
THIS DRESS AND
THEN WE ARE
GOING TO TAKE A
STROLL,
HOWARD!

A STROLL
AT THIS TIME OF
NIGHT?
NO I FORBID IT!

OHH
PLEASE
HOWARD, I'VE NOT
VENTURED
OUTSIDE IN
AGES!



HOWARD!
DON'T BE SUCH A
GROUCH, DAPHNE IS
QUITE WISE TO THE
OUTSIDE WORLD,
AREN'T YOU, MY
DEAR?

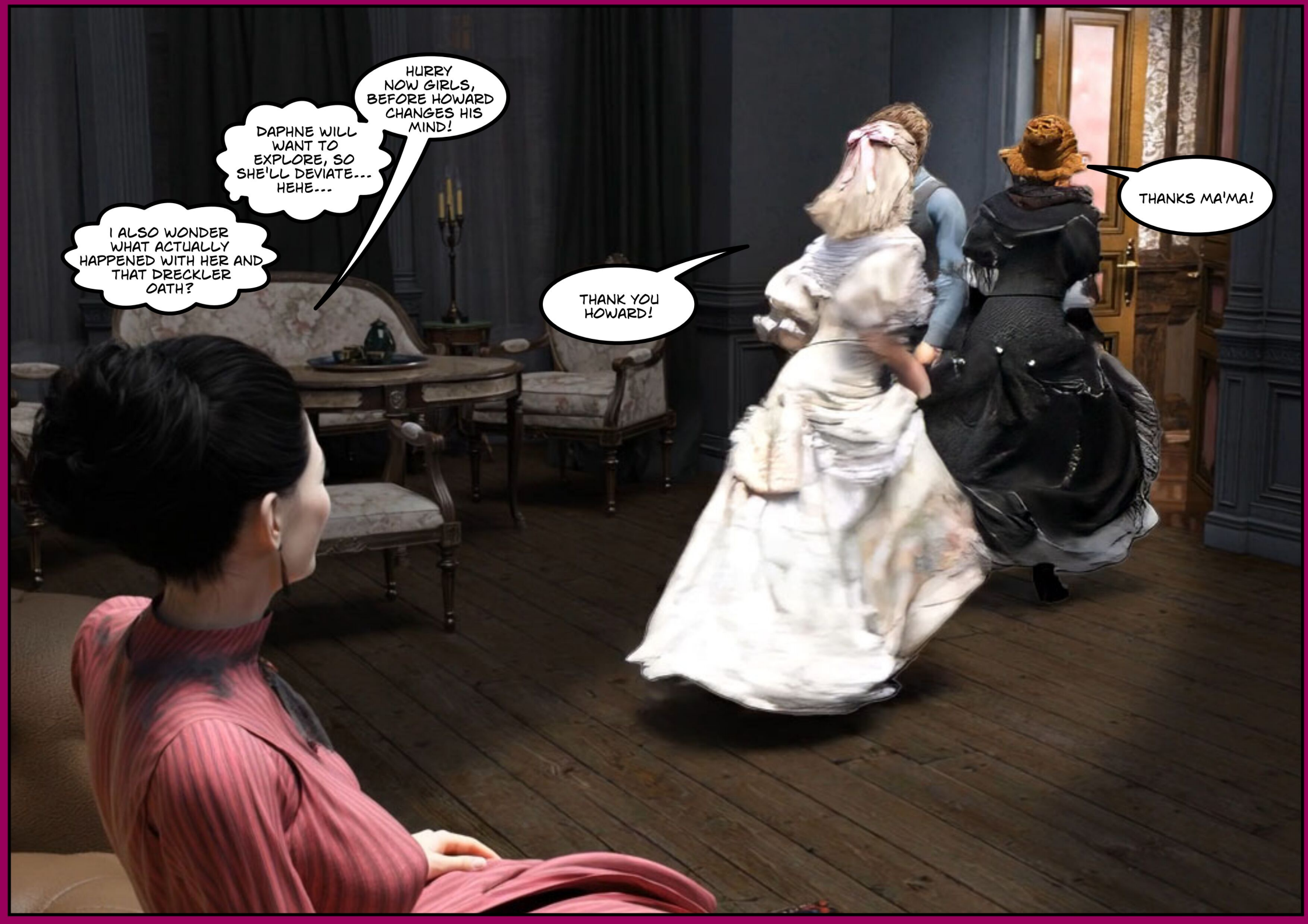
SUSAN?

I ARRIVED
HERE ON MY
OWN, SO I CAN
ONLY AGREE
MA'MA!

I WOULD
VERY MUCH LIKE
TO GET OUT FOR A
WHILE, EDWINA!

BY THE
TIME YOU'VE
FRESHENED UP
AND CHANGED
CLOTHING, IT WILL
BE GONE 9PM...
SO NO
SUSAN!

VERY WELL... A
QUICK STROLL
AND NO
DEVIATIONS!



I ALSO WONDER
WHAT ACTUALLY
HAPPENED WITH HER AND
THAT DRECKLER
OATH?

DAPHNE WILL
WANT TO
EXPLORE, SO
SHE'LL DEVIATE...
HEHE...

HURRY
NOW GIRLS,
BEFORE HOWARD
CHANGES HIS
MIND!

THANK YOU
HOWARD!

THANKS MA'MA!



ANYBODY ELSE
SEEN THIS?

GOOD...
THEN LET THEM
CONTINUE
THINKING THAT!

THAT IS THE
QUESTION, MY
DEAR MAN!

NO DR
RUSH!
THEY JUST
BELIEVE IT WAS
SOME RABID
DOG!

BUT WHAT
WOULD CAUSE
SUCH A THING?



AFTER I
CLEANED HIM
UP, I COULD NOT
BELIEVE WHAT I
SAW!

BUT THEY
LOOK LIKE AN
ANIMAL BITE,
FROM THE
WOUNDS!

WELL, THIS STAYS
BETWEEN YOU AND
ME, WE CAN'T HAVE
ANOTHER HYPED
KILLER, LIKE THE
RIPPER!

YES THEY DO
RESEMBLE SOME TYPE
OF ANIMAL!
HAVE HIM BAGGED UP AND
SENT TO THE ASYLUM, I
WILL LOOK INTO THIS
MORE!

A Victorian-style building at night with snow on the ground and a policeman standing guard. The building has a large arched window on the left with warm lights inside. The entrance is a grand double door with intricate carvings. A policeman in a dark uniform and helmet stands to the right of the door, holding a baton. The ground is paved with dark tiles and has patches of snow. A large, soft snowdrift is in the foreground on the right.

YES,
MOTHER WAS
A SEAMSTRESS
AND SHE LOVED
CREATING DESIGNS
FOR SOME OF THE
DRESSMAKERS IN
MAYFAIR!

MY GOD,
SUSAN, YOUR
DRESS
COLLECTION!



EVENING LADIES!

UHMM...

OUT FOR AN EVENING STROLL?

ERR YES, OFFICER!

MAKE SURE YOU KEEP TO THE WELL LIT STREETS!

OHH YES OF COURSE... THANK YOU KIND SIR!

YER WELCOME, MA'AM!

WHAT IS IT WITH MEN STARING AT ME?

OH NO, WE'RE NOT GOING FAR!

YES I CAN SEE!

I COULD ESCORT YOU BOTH, IF YOU WISH, MA'AM?

THERE SEEMS TO BE A HEAVY PRESENCE OF POLICEMEN OUT HERE TONIGHT?



COME HOWARD,
SIT WITH ME!

WE HAVE
MUCH TO
DISCUSS, DO WE
NOT?

-DON'T
BE, DAPHNE IS A
FULLY GROWN
WOMAN, DESPITE
HER RATHER-

THAT'S
NOT WHAT I
WAS GOING TO
SAY, BUT SHE IS
VERY WISE TO
WILES OF
MEN!

YES DAPHNE
DOES SEEM TO BE
RATHER
NONCHALANT!

ENOUGH OF
DAPHNE... SIT!

HMMM...
I WONDERED
WHY YOU WANTED
THEM GONE SO
QUICKLY

I AM A LITTLE
WORRIED-

-BRASH ATTITUDE!

SHE'S VERY
FORWARD AND
DIRECT, I'M NOT
SURE SHE IS THE
IDEAL FRIEND
FOR MY
SISTER!



OF COURSE,
HOWARD!

-TO GO!
YES I KNOW,
HOWARD, BUT I
WAS STILL WITH
HIM!

ONCE
JEYKYLL WAS
GONE, HIS HOLD
ON ME WENT,
SO WE'VE SPLIT
FOR GOOD!

MY
BROTHER WAS
RICH, AND HE SENT
ME TO BORROW
MONEY FROM
HIM

YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
HOW FREE MY
BROTHER'S
ACCIDENT HAS
MADE ME!

ARE YOU
SURE YOU WANT
TO CONTINUE
WITH THIS?

THE LAST
TIME I WAS
CLOSE LIKE THIS
TO YOU, YOU
TOLD ME-

SO YOU'RE
STILL MARRIED TO
MR HYDE?

HOLD ON YOU?

GUESS THAT
FIRE DID THE JOB
THEN!



-OHH THAT'S
A STORY FOR
ANOTHER DAY,
HOWARD!

HOWARD, WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE
MAN WHO CHARMED
ME WITH HIS CONFIDENT
SWAGGER AND
LUSTFULL LOOKS,
HMMM?

-HOWARD?

AND DAPHNE?
HOW HAS SHE-

BUT I WOULD
LIKE TO KNOW
MORE ABOUT HER...
AFTER ALL SHE'S
WITH MY SISTER OUT
THERE IN THE
COLD NIGHT!

YES, I'M
SORRY,
EDWINA... I MUST
SEEM SO FAR AWAY
FROM THE HOWARD
YOU MET, BUT AFTER
EVERYTHING
THAT'S-

YES EDWINA?

OHHHH
GODDDD
YESSS, FINALLY I
CAN FEEL LIKE
THE WOMAN I
AM!



PERHAPS I HAVE RUSH ALL WRONG, HE MUST HAVE GUESSED I'D COME HERE AND INSTEAD OF DRECKLER HANGING ABOUT, IT'S THE POLICE!

HMMM, THAT'S THE SECOND POLICEMAN, WHO'S LOOKED UP AT THIS BUILDING...

BUT THEY'RE MOST DEFINITELY KEEPING THEIR DISTANCE!

MAKES ME WONDER WHAT DAPHNE DID GET UP TO WITH DRECKLER!

IS EVERYTHING OKAY, EDWINA?





OH YES HOWARD, I'M PERFECTLY FINE! COME IN!

ABSOLUTELY, PURRRRR-FECT!

OHH SORRY I DID NOT EXPECT YOU TO BE IN A STATE OF UNDRESS, EDWINA!

WELL, I UHMM HOPE THE ROOM IS TO YOUR LIKING!

WHAT IS THAT?

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND IN A LADIES BOUDOIR, HMMM?

I DO HAVE ONE GRUMBLE!

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a dark red lace dress with white lace trim on the neckline and sleeves. She is holding a snifter glass filled with cognac. The background is a gothic-style interior with a window showing a brick wall and a warm light source. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

I'D PREFER YOU
IN THE ROOM WITH
ME!

WHY IS THERE A
BUT!
HMMMM?

-TAKE
YOUR CLOTHES
OFF AND JOIN ME,
HOWARD...
I DEMAND IT!


HMMM, I WONDER IF
THAT CONFIDENT MAN I
MET GOING UP THOSE
STAIRS WEEKS BACK
WOULD HAVE BEEN AS
HESITANT?

I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT!

WELL,
THAT'S
CERTAINLY TO THE
POINT, EDWINA,
BUT-

I ERRMM-

OHH, ERR ALL OF
THEM?




AS YOU WISH,
EDWINA!

SLOWLY
HOWARD!

MMMM, THAT'S IT!

THE
LAST TIME I
STOOD LIKE
THIS WAS TO KILL
PROFESSOR
ROBERTSON FOR
SUSPECTING
JEKYLL...
HEHE



NO, LET'S HOPE NO ONE DISTURBS US, OR-

MMMM YES... BRANDY IS ALWAYS A WELCOME ADDITION!

MAY I ASK YOU ONE QUESTION, EDWINA?

WHEN WE LAST SPOKE BEFORE JEKYLL'S DEMISE AND SUSAN WAS IN THE ROOM WITH US, YOU SAID THAT YOU WAS ALWAYS THE STRONGER?


SEE? IT WAS NOT SO HARD, WAS IT HOWARD?

-TELLS YOU TO GO! OHH, HOWARD, DARLING, THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN!

YES, IT ALWAYS WORKS FOR ME TOO... *PURRRRR*

AS LONG AS IT IS JUST ONE!

I WAS AND I AM, HOWARD... NOW LET'S STOP PLAYING GAMES AND DO WHAT WE'VE BOTH WANTED TO DO SINCE MEETING ONE ANOTHER!



WELL
YOU HAVE ME
KNOW, HOWARD,
SO LET'S DO THE
DEEDS OF
DARKNESS,
SHALL WE?

OH ALLOW
ME!

I CAN'T ARGUE
WITH THAT... I
WANTED YOU THAT
FIRST DAY I SAW YOU
OPEN THE DOOR!

WE NEED TO GET YOU
OUT OF THIS FIRST!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY BREASTS, HOWARD?

TOUCH THEM AND TELL ME HOW THEY FEEL TO YOU?

I DO!

VERY EXQUISITE, EDWINA!

IF YOU WISH!



MMMM... I
CAN FEEL YOUR
TOUCH, DOING
THINGS TO MY
BODY!

THEY'RE VERY
BEAUTIFUL!

GODDDD I FEEL
SOOOOO GOOD!

MMMMM
KISSSS

MMMM!
ME TOO!

INDEED I AM, HOWARD, NOW LAY DOWN LIKE A GOOD BOY!

YOU'RE VERY INSATIABLE, EDWINA!

MMMM RISING TO THE OCCASION!

LOOKS LIKE I'M ENTIRELY IN YOUR HANDS, EDWINA!





OHHH GODDDD
YESSSS!
FINALLY!

HANDLE WITH
CARE, EDWINA!



OHHH
YESSSS!
FUCKKKK YEAH!

YESSSSSS!

OHHH GODDD,
EDWINAAAA!

YOU'RE ALL
MINE HOWARD
SPENCER!

YOU BELONG TO
ME NOW!
SAY IT!

WHAAAAT?




IS THIS SOME
KIND OF GAME?

WHAAAT...
LET ERRR-

IT'S NO
GAME,
HOWARD... I TOLD
YOU I WAS
STRONG!

YOUR COCK IS
DEEP INSIDE MY
VAGINA




NOW SAY IT, OR
I'LL CLENCH MY PUSSY
TIGHTER! WHO KNOWS, I
MIGHT EVEN BREAK YOUR
JEWEL!

OKKKKKAY...
I'M YOURS
EDWINA!

YOU ARE MINE
FOREVER!

WHAAAAAAGHHH!

Schlieeekkk



SHOULD WE
TURN BACK,
DAPHNE?

WHO DO YOU
THINK THEY'RE
LOOKING FOR?

I DID NOT SEE
HIM....

WE'VE
PASSED A
DOZEN
POLICEMEN,
SUSAN, WE'RE
PERFECTLY
SAFE!

I'VE NOT THE
SLIGHTEST IDEA!

I GUESS
DRECKLER'S DEATH
HAS CAUSED SUCH A HIGH
INCREASE OF THESE
POLICEMEN ON THE
STREETS!

THAT MAN WAS
RATHER NICE
LOOKING!

THAT PLACE
LOOKS VERY
BUSY!

A GIN HOUSE,
DON'T YOU MEAN?

YOU'VE BEEN IN
ONE THEN?

OHH SOUNDS
LIKE A CARRIAGE
COMING!

I THINK WE SHOULD
HEAD HOME, DAPHNE,
IT'S GETTING AWFULLY
LATE!

IT WOULD, IT'S A
PUBLIC HOUSE!

WHATEVER YOU
CALL IT, IT'S FULL OF
DRUNKEN MEN!

I WENT WITH
HOWARD ONCE, AWFUL
PLACE, SMOKE AND
STALE BEER!

Clippity Klipp



EVENING LADIES, TIS A COLD NIGHT!

The
EMPYREAN
GIN PALACE
THE HOME OF
EXQUISITE
HERBAL-
INFUSED
INTOXICATION,
SERVED IN
SPLENDOR
FOR YOUR
CONSIDERABLE
PLEASURE.

PALACE

The EM

GIN PAL

HOUSE

THE
DOWNS

HE WAS
HANDSOME, YES!

I'D RATHER NOT,
DAPHNE!

HE WAS NICE
TOO, DON'T YOU
THINK, SUSAN!

WE COULD
GET TO KNOW
HIM, IF WE
FOLLOW HIM
THERE!

I'M NOT
TAKING NO FOR
AN ANSWER...
COME, LET'S GO
IN THERE!





IT'S NOT GOING TO BE NICE IN THERE!

HAVE YOU NOT BEEN IN A PUBLIC HOUSE BEFORE?

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO KNOW UNLESS I FIND OUT!

NO, I HAVE NOT!

THE NEAREST I EVER CAME TO A PLACE LIKE THIS WAS THE ONE NEXT DOOR TO THE CONCERT HALL...
GOD, IT'S WEIRD TO THINK HOW MUCH LIKE SUSAN I WAS, AS A WEAK-WILLED YOUNG MAN.

COME ALONG,
SUSAN, WE'LL BE
FINE!



ALL THESE MEN STARING AT US, DOES IT NOT BOTHER YOU, DAPHNE?

WELL, THEY'RE UNCOUTH AND-

WHY SHOULD IT?

-THEY'RE MEN, SUSAN!



I FEEL
UNEASY WITH
THEM STARING AT
US, DAPHNE!
PLEASE CAN WE
LEAVE HERE?

IT'S FINE, SUSAN!

HOW
CAN SHE NOT
LIKE HAVING
MEN LOOK AT
HER?

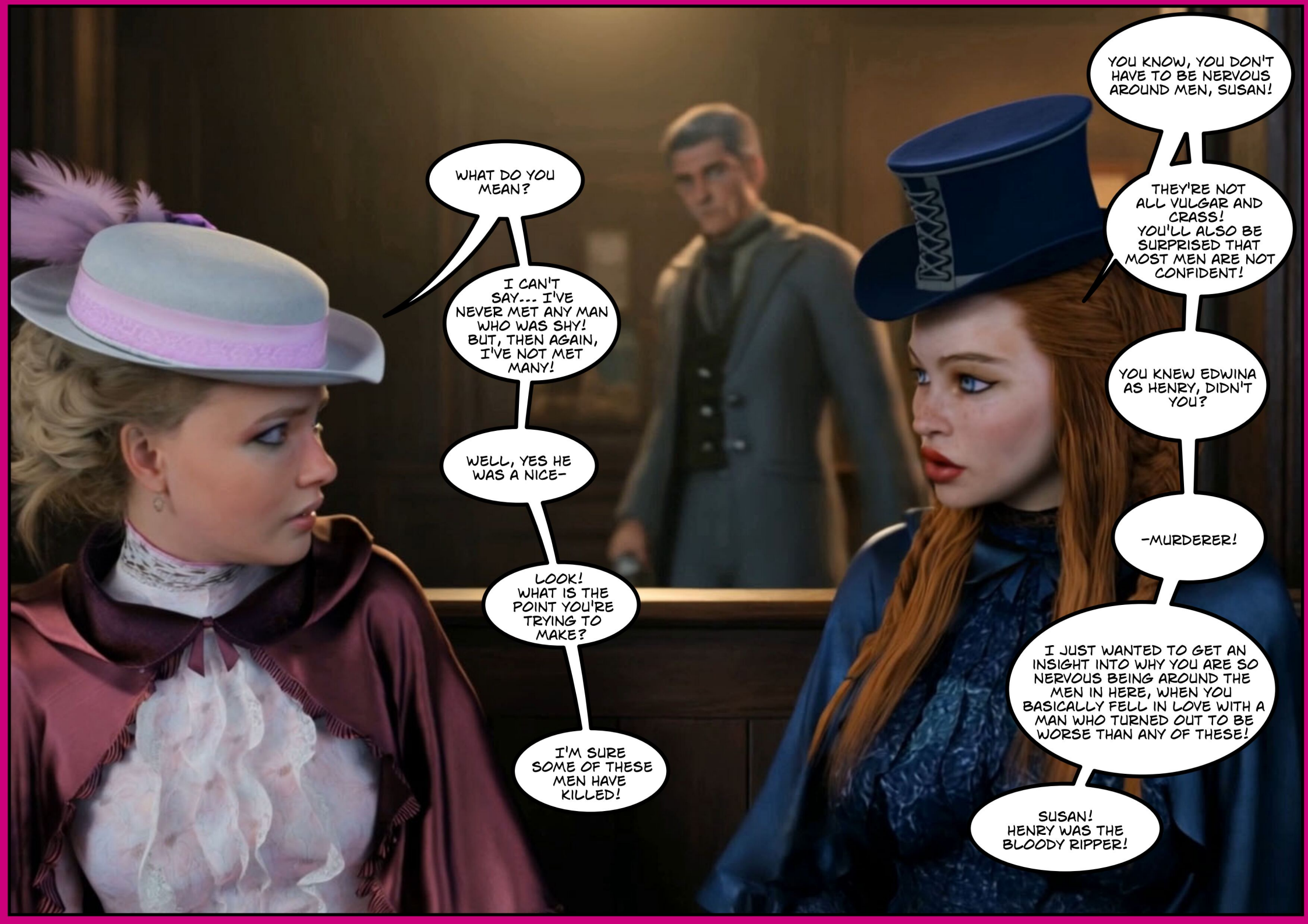
I MEAN IT'S
SO
EXHILARATING!



I ERRR-

COME, SUSAN!
LET'S SIT!

-THE
LONGER WE
STAND HERE, THE
MORE THESE MEN
WILL STARE!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I CAN'T SAY... I'VE NEVER MET ANY MAN WHO WAS SHY! BUT, THEN AGAIN, I'VE NOT MET MANY!

WELL, YES HE WAS A NICE-

LOOK! WHAT IS THE POINT YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE?

I'M SURE SOME OF THESE MEN HAVE KILLED!

YOU KNOW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE NERVOUS AROUND MEN, SUSAN!

THEY'RE NOT ALL VULGAR AND CRASS! YOU'LL ALSO BE SURPRISED THAT MOST MEN ARE NOT CONFIDENT!

YOU KNEW EDWINA AS HENRY, DIDN'T YOU?

-MURDERER!

I JUST WANTED TO GET AN INSIGHT INTO WHY YOU ARE SO NERVOUS BEING AROUND THE MEN IN HERE, WHEN YOU BASICALLY FELL IN LOVE WITH A MAN WHO TURNED OUT TO BE WORSE THAN ANY OF THESE!

SUSAN! HENRY WAS THE BLOODY RIPPER!

ERRR, WHO IS THIS GENTLEMAN, DAPHNE?

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

WE TAKING BOTH OF THEM SIR?

INDEED HE WAS, MISS TRENT, AND SO GOOD OF YOU TO BRING MISS SPENCER WITH YOU ON YOUR TRAVELS TONIGHT!

I COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOUR FRIEND HERE, MISS SPENCER!

WE'VE NOT BEEN FORMELY INTRODUCED, HAVE WE DAPHNE? OR WHATEVER YOUR REAL NAME IS!

AND THE OTHER MISS HYDE, I MET LAST TIME? OHH DON'T BOTHER, I KNOW WHO SHE IS!

YES!



IT'S DAPHNE HYDE!

DAMN IT!



EDWINA!
PLEEEZZ YOU'RE
HURTTTTTAAAAAGHH!

EDDERRRR...

JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM UNCONCIOUS!

THIS IS NOT HOW I IMAGINED THE TASTE OF BLOOD TO BE!



AT LEAST
THE PUNCTURE
MARKS HAVE
STOPPED
BLEEDING...

GOOD TO KNOW
I CAN AT LEAST
CONTROL THE
AMOUNT OF
BLOOD I TAKE...

UHHHH
GROAN

OHH
HOWARD, I'M
AFRAID I GOT
CARRIED AWAY
WITH OUR LOVE
MAKING!

I FEEL ERRR
WEIRDDDDDD
GOAN

OHH MY,
HAS HIS SKIN
CHANGED
COLOUR?

I REALLY FEEL
STRANGE,
EDWINA!






OH I DID NOT
EXPECT THIS...

SOMETHING
WONDERFUL,
HOWARD!

WHAAAAAT'S
HAPPENING?
MY WHOLE BODY FEELS
WEIRD?

EXPECT
WHATTTTTTAAAGHHH
?



JUST BREATHE IN
AND OUT
SLOWLY!

ITAAAAA
HURTSSSS!

BREATHE



YOU'RE ERMM
BECOMING A
ERRR-

-HOW
DO I TELL
HIM...
HEHE

THAT PAIN IS
YOUR UTERUS
FORMING!

OHHH YES
THIS I'VE GOTTA
SEE!

OHHHH!
WHY DID MY VOICE
CHANGE?

MY VOICE
SOUNDS LIKE....
AGHHHHH
FUCKKKKK MY
STOMACH!

IT FUCKINNNNG
HURTS!



YOU'RE GETTING
ERECT?

I'VE GOT TO SEE
THIS!

OHHHH
FUCKKKK!
MY... COCK IS ON
FIRE!



IT'LL ALL BE
OVER SOON,
TRUST ME,
SWEETIE!

ITTTT AGHH
HURTSSSSS
TOOO!

throbbb

OHHHHH
FUCKKKKKK?

falibbbb

shrinkkkk



FUCKKKKK IT
HURTSSSSSS!
AAAAGHHHHH!

flapppppp



OHH GOD, HOW EXCITING WAS THAT!

AGHHHHHHH!

END OF CHAPTER