



I MEAN...  
THE DOOR WASN'T  
LOCKED.

JAE, WHEN KENZER  
BROUGHT YOU ON BOARD I  
THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE HE SAW  
YOUR ABILITIES AND THOUGHT  
YOU'D BELIEVE IN  
OUR CAUSE...


...BUT I *SHOULD*  
HAVE *KNOWN* THAT HE  
WAS *PRIMARYLY* INTERESTED IN  
*FUCKING* YOU. *LGH...*

OH, GO *EASY* ON  
HIM...IT WAS MOSTLY MY  
IDEA, AND I DIDN'T *REALLY* GIVE  
HIM *MUCH* OF A *CHOICE*! PLUS,  
I BET *YOU* LIKED *WATCHING*,  
DIDN'T YOU?




OR...YOU *DON'T*  
THINK WE MADE HER  
*JEALOUS*, DO YOU,  
KENZ?

MYKA? NO...  
SHE'S LIKE A *SISTER*  
TO ME. BUT SHE *IS* VERY  
*PROTECTIVE!*

A woman with short, reddish-brown hair and extensive tattoos on her arms and chest is sitting on a bed. She is wearing black fishnet stockings. A man with short dark hair is lying on the bed behind her, shirtless. The background is a futuristic city at night with blue and purple neon lights and buildings. There are glowing circular patterns in the air.


WELL, IN THAT  
CASE, I DON'T BLAME  
YOU GETTING A LITTLE WORKED  
UP AT THE SIGHT OF US GOING  
AT IT IN THESE BODIES...I  
GUESS IT'S TIME TO  
CHANGE BACK!

YEAH...I  
GUESS...



...AND THERE SHE GOES! SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY IN THAT FORM AND JUST PUT SOME CLOTHES ON, JAE?

OH, DON'T ENCOURAGE HER, KRISS. OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME SHE STAYED LIKE THAT? SHEESH...




**DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT ME, I LEARNED  
MY LESSON...FOR NOW,  
ANYWAY.**



MMM...*NOT*  
RIGHT *NOW*. I'M  
CONTENT TO *STAY* IN  
MY *OWN* BODY.

THAT *DOES*  
LOOK FUN, *DOESN'T*  
IT, MYKA? THINK YOU  
*MIGHT* WANT TO LET  
HER *TRY* IT ON  
*YOU*...?



DON'T *KNOCK*  
IT 'TIL YOU *TRY* IT...IT CAN  
FEEL *REALLY* GOOD IF  
YOU *LET* IT.

EVEN SO, IT *DOES*  
FEEL *GOOD* TO BE *BACK*  
IN THE SHAPE I'VE COME  
TO *KNOW* AND *LOVE*!

SPEAKING  
OF WHICH...LET  
ME GET THAT  
BACK FROM  
YOU...

HEY!

WHOA!!!

SCHLORPP





NOW,  
WHAT WAS IT  
YOU WANTED TO TALK  
ABOUT...?

UHHHH...