QUANTUM DESIRE

A STORY SERIES BY TEYSIA

CONCEPT BY BIANCA

GREETINGS.
MY NAME IS
TEYSIA.

CHAPTER 1:
ENTANGLEMENT

I FOUND THIS OLD MACHINE THAT CAN TRANSFER MY SPIRIT INTO BODIES IN A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE.

I'M REALLY ENJOYING HOPING AROUND, OBSERVING DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVES OF LIVES.

TODAYS SPIRIT IS A VERY VIBRANT ONE. I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT ATTRACTS ME SO ABOUT HER.

HERE WE GO. UPLOADING SPIRIT.

THERE SHE IS.
HERE WE GO.

GASP.
THE HELL...?

HUH. THAT'S ODD. THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.

WHO ARE YOU?

SHE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SENSE ME. WHAT IS GOING ON?

ARE YOU POSSESSING MY BODY?

GET OUT, NASTY SPIRIT.


I BETTER BAIL. THIS IS A FEISTY ONE.
OH NO, YOU DON'T.

YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM ME, YOU INTERLOPER.

ZOOM

THAT WAS ODD. GLAD I DODGED THAT BULLET.

NO FUCKING WAY...

ZOOM

THERE YOU ARE, YOU MEDDLESOME BASTARD.

I'LL TEACH YOU FOR POSSESSING ME.

NO, NO! YOU MISUNDERSTAND.

I WASN'T TAKING OVER YOUR BODY.

I WAS JUST ATTACHING MY SPIRIT TO YOURS. TO OBSERVE YOUR UNIVERSE.

SO, IN ESSENCE YOU'RE A HUGE PERVERT. SPYING ON PEOPLE WITHOUT THEIR CONSENT.

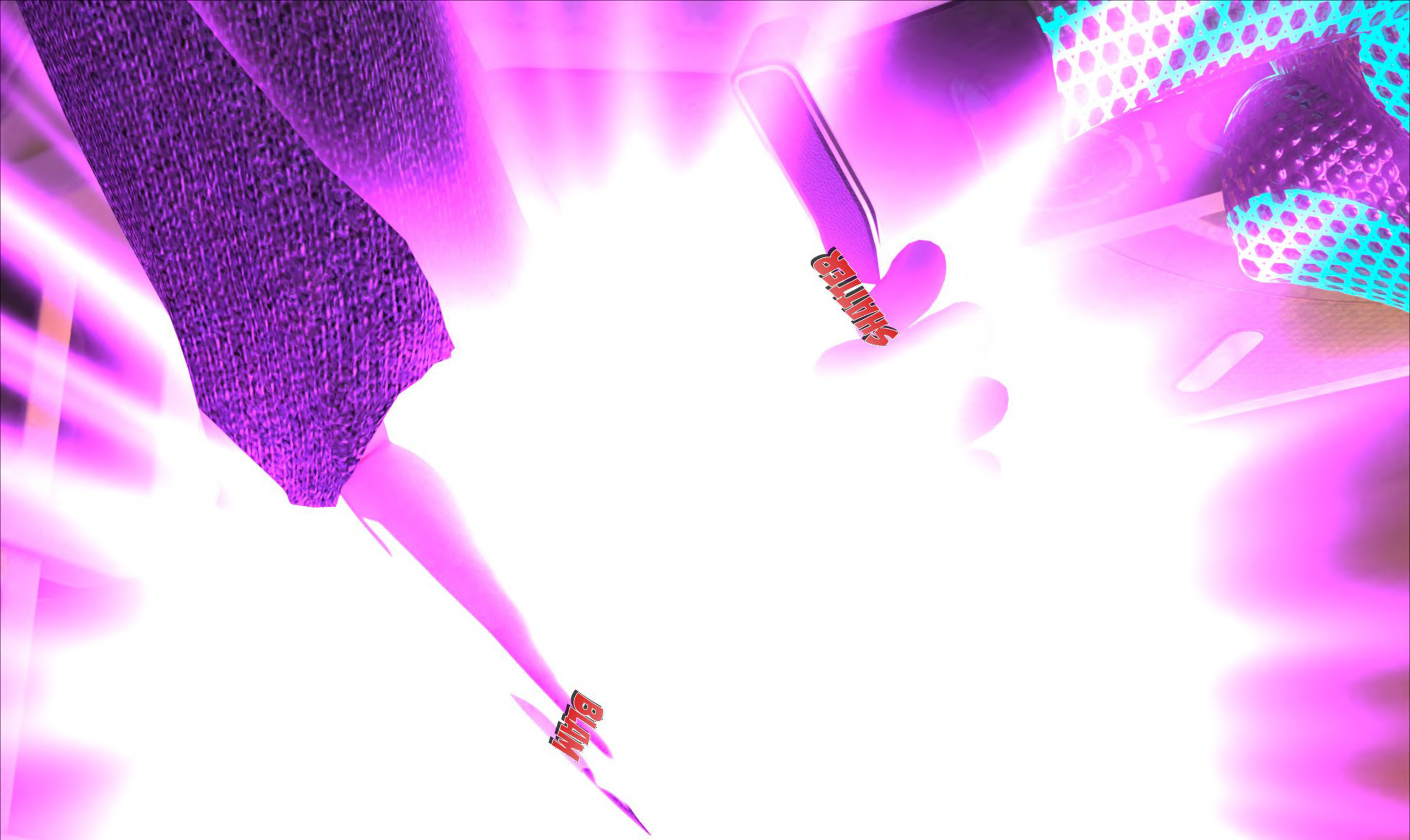
IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

BA-DOOM

YOU MAKE IT SOUND A BIT HARSH.

NO! WAIT!

STOP YAPPING. I KNOW WHAT YOUR UP TO, AND I'M GONNA END IT.


SHATTER
BLAM

KA-BOOM

WHA... WHAT WAS THAT?

I THINK THE FAILSAFE? IT PRESERVED OUR SPIRITS.


ARE... ARE WE DEAD?
NO. JUST FALLING INTO ANOTHER UNIVERSE, LOOKS LIKE.

STOP IT. THIS IS SO STRANGE.

I CAN'T. YOU BLASTED MY REMOTE.

HANG ON, WE'RE DROPPING INTO OTHER SPIRITS.

UNIVERSE T69A48XTC,
A FEW WEEKS LATER.

THIS ROCKS. THIS CLUB HAS REALLY NICE SEXBOTS.

WALKING ONAHOLE

CHAPTER 2: RECONSTRUCTION

YEAH.
AND THEY'RE MODERN DAY CUM COLLECTORS AS WELL.
NOT THAT WASTEFUL PLAYPUPPETS YOU NEED TO CLEAN AFTER YOU'RE DONE.

SPEAKING OF CUM...

WALKING ONAHOLE

BITCH

FREE CUM

LET'S LOAD THIS SLUTBOT UP.

FLOOSH

YEAH, TAKE IT, YOU CUM TANKER.

SPLURT


BLOAT

I THINK THIS MODEL IS FULL.

YEAH. LET'S BUY SOME STIMS, AND BANG ANOTHER ONE.

IN A BACK-ROOM STORAGE FACILITY.



SERVICE MODEL 5P3RM-CUN+ DEPOSITING EXCESS PROCREATIVE MATERIAL, ACTIVATING SLEEP MODE.

FUCK MY CUNT ↓

I ♡ COCKS

FUCK ME SIDEWAYS, TEYSIA. I HATE BECOMING THAT CUM STORING AUTOMATA.

FUCK MY CUNT

I ♡ COCKS

WELL, YOU'RE SAFE FOR THE NEXT THREE HOURS, BIANCA. I ESTIMATE THAT'S HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE TO DRAIN YOUR INTERNAL TANKS.

I HATE THIS SO MUCH. WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?

REMIND ME AGAIN WHO SMASHED MY REMOTE INTO BITS WITH HER MAGIC?

WE CAN CONSIDER OURSELVES LUCKY THERE WERE SOULLESS AUTOMATA THAT RECEIVED OUR SPIRITS. AT LEAST WE CAN CONTROL THESE WHILE THEIR PROGRAMMING IS INACTIVE.

SURE, YEAH. 'CONTROL' THEM. WHILE I'M STUCK ON A ONE BAR PRISON THAT I CAN'T LEAVE CAUSE IT'LL REACTIVATE THE PROGRAMMING.

AT LEAST YOU HAVE INDEPENDENCE ON YOUR ACTIVITY.

HEY, AT LEAST YOU HAVE A RENEWABLE POWER SOURCE.

IF YOU WANNA HAVE YOUR EXISTENCE BLINKED OUT OF REALITY EVERY TIME SOMEONE FORGETS TO CHANGE YOUR D-CELL BATTERIES, BE MY GUEST.

YOU THINK HUMPING COCKS ALL DAY IS MORE FUN?

I'VE LOST COUNT ON HOW MANY TIMES I GOT LOADED UP EVERY ORIFICE BY HORNY DUDES.

I LOOK LIKE A HYPER PREGNANT BITCH THREE TIMES A DAY.

PLUS, I LOST ACCESS TO MY MAGIC IN THIS ARTIFICIAL SILICONE BODY.

FUCK MY CUNT

OH, BOO HOO FOR THE ADVANCED BOT MODEL THAT ONLY HAS TO GO OUT THERE AND GETS ALL COCK FUCKING ALL DAY.

MEANWHILE, I'M OVER HERE SCRAPPING FOR SPARE PARTS TO REPLICATE MY UNIVERSE TRAVEL TECH.

WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT HAVING CONSTANT SEXUAL FUN, I WONDER?

I'M A LESBIAN, YOU MORON. I THOUGHT I MADE THAT CLEAR.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH THE PLEASURE STIMULATOR OF THIS BODY SENDS ME INTO OVERDRIVE, I HATE EVERY SINGLE MOMENT THE AUTOMATA WALKS OUT THERE TO GET NAILED.

I♡COCKS

I GUESS YOU CAN CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY.

THE DEVICE HAS REACHED A POINT AT WHICH WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO A SPIRIT TRAVEL.

JRZ SYSTEMS

HOLD ON TO YOUR BUTT, WE'RE GOING TO A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE...

WE MIGHT GO TO A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE...

UH, WELL, THERE'S A DECENT CHANCE WE MIGHT GO...

THIS'LL PROBABLY WORK, I HOPE...

YOU... HOPE? ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING...?


zoooz

UNIVERSE 724-17B,
A FEW HOURS
AFTER THE SHIFT.

CHAPTER 3:
OBSTACLES

GOOD THING THESE PEOPLE GOT KNOCKED OUT BY SLEEPING GAS EARLIER, AND NOW WE CAN ACTUALLY CONTROL THEM.

PLACE IS KINDA CREEPY, THOUGH. I DON'T LIKE IT.

YOU KNOW WHAT I DON'T LIKE?

THAT YOU GOT THE HIGHLY ATTUNED TO MAGIC BODY. WHILE I'M STUCK WITH THIS MUSCLE OAF FORM. THIS BODY GOT AS MUCH MAGIC AS A JAR FULL OF RUBBLE.

EEK! WHAT WAS THAT?

RATTLE


POOF

AH, FIDDLESTICKS. I HATE TRYING TO CONTROL MAGIC.

TO BE FAIR, YOU DO MAKE A CUTE LITTLE FAIRY DOLL.

OH, HA HA. JUST DON'T DROP ME, OKAY?

THESE WINGS AREN'T REAL.

AFTER SOME MORE SEARCHING.

THIS IS THE THING, TEYSIA.

ASTRAL PATHWAY MIRRORS. POWERFUL ARTIFACTS INDEED.

IF WE GAZE UPON THEM,
THEY SHOULD SHOW US OUR ORIGINAL BODIES.
AS WELL AS THE PATH TO OUR HOME UNIVERSE.

BIANCA? I'M NOT SEEING ANYTHING.

AM I DOING SOMETHING WRONG?

NO, TEYSIA, THE MIRRORS ARE WORKING. WE SHOULD SEE OUR ORIGINAL SELVES.

SADLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON FOR WHY THEY'RE NOT SHOWING US. OUR BODIES ARE DEAD.

DEAD?
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
I...

POOF

OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE MORPHING.


FRANKLY, I'M KINDA ENJOYING WHAT I'M LOOKING AT.

YEAH, YOU WOULD.
I, ON THE OTHER HAND, AM A LITTLE PISSED TO LEARN I HAVE DIED AND AM NOW STUCK BEING A ROAMING SPIRIT IN THE FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSES.

I'M TRIGGERING OUR RETURN TO THE ROBOTS WORLD. THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO TO REMEDY THIS. I'M NOT ACCEPTING BEING DEAD.

TEYSIA? WE'RE STILL HERE? WHAT UP?

I... I DON'T KNOW. USUALLY, IT'S A SIMPLE MENTAL COMMAND TO END A SPIRIT WALK. FOR SOME REASON, IT'S NOT WORKING.

IT'S CONCEIVABLE IT DOESN'T WORK CAUSE OUR BODIES WEREN'T OUR SPIRIT ANCHOR, BUT RATHER VESSELS THEMSELVES.

SO THAT MEANS WE'RE STUCK?

NOT NECESSARILY. A SPIRIT WALK ENDS ON IT'S OWN IF THE BODIES EXPERIENCE AN EMOTIONAL HIGH POINT. SOME FOR OF FANTASY FULFILLMENT. THAT SHOULD STILL WORK.

I CAN DO THAT.
I GOT SOME FANTASY RIGHT HERE.
COME TO ME, YOU SEXY BEAST.

BIANCA...
I...
MMHHHMMMHH...

WOW... THAT WAS... I CAN'T BELIEVE...

LIKED IT TOO, DIDN'T YOU? DON'T YOU DARE DENY IT.

BACK IN UNIVERSE T69A48XTC, CLOSE TO A YEAR LATER.

DO YOU LIKE THIS, FILTHY MORTAL?

CHAPTER 4: REFUSAL

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

DO YOU ENJOY BEING FED ON?

YES! TAKE ME, MY QUEEN.

YOUR PETTY BEGGING IS REPULSIVE.


SURRENDER WHAT IS PRECIOUS TO YOU, PETTY SLAVE TO DECAY.
TAKE MY SEED, YOUR HIGHNESS.

A DISAPPOINTING CLIMAX LATER.

WOW. YOUR COMPANY MAKES GREAT FANTASY BOT MODELS. TELL YOUR BOSS I'M INPRESSED.

SHALL DO. NOW PAY UP, AND EXCUSE ME.

I GOT PLACES TO BE.

A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, AT A SECLUDED, CHEAP HOME.

I BACK HOME, BIANCA.

I REALLY KNOW WHY YOU HATED RAILING GUYS ALL THE TIME. MOST ARE HELLAH BORING AT SEX.

NOT WHY I HATED IT, AS YOU VERY WELL KNOW.


YEAH,
YEAH.
THAT WHOLE
BEING A LESBIAN
THING.
EXCUSE ME,
I HAVE SOME
WORK TO DO.

TEY? WHY DO YOU KEEP PUNISHING YOURSELF?

WE'VE SURVIVED DYING. ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

WE EVEN NOW HAVE BODY THAT RESEMBLE OUR ORIGINAL ONES, ALL BEING STILL ARTIFICAL.

WE HAVE A DECENT LIFE AGAIN. WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

I KILLED YOU, BIANCA.

HAD I NOT MEDDLED WITH THAT SPIRIT TRAVELING TECHNOLOGY TO BEGIN WITH, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE PERISHED.

NONSENSE. I'M JUST AS GUILTY WE GOT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

HAD I NOT OVERREACTED AND UNLOADED A MAGIC BLAST AT YOUR TECHNOLOGY, WE COULD'VE PARTED WAYS AND BE STILL IN OUR ACCUSTOMED UNIVERSES.

I GOTTA MAKE THIS RIGHT, BIANCA. YOU DESERVE BETTER THAN THIS HALF LIFE.

SOMEWHERE, IN THE INFINITY OF UNIVERSES OUT THERE, A WAY HAS TO EXIST THAT CAN RECREATE OUR FORMER SELVES.


YOU'RE NOT LETTING THIS SLIDE, ARE YOU, TEY?

NO.
I WILL TRAVEL A MILLION WORLDS IF I HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO MAKE THIS UP TO YOU.


IS YOUR DEVICE READY, THEN? WHEN ARE WE LEAVING?

WHAT?
NO! YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY COME
ALONG WITH ME.
I'M CAN'T ALLOW
ANY MORE HARM
TO COME TO
YOU.

TEYSIA, DARLING. IN THIS WEIRD SITUATION WE NOW FIND OURSELVES IN, YOU'RE THE ONLY SOUL I CAN FULLY RELATE TO. WHEREVER YOU GO, I'LL STICK TO YOU LIKE

NOW TELL ME ABOUT THE STATUS OF YOUR DEVICE.

IT'S...
IT'S WORKING,
BEST AS POSSIBLE.
THE RETURN TRIGGER
IS A PROBLEM THAT'S
PROVEN TO BE
UNSOLVABLE, AS I
SUSPECTED.

WHOEVER WE
GET TO INHABIT
ALONG THE WAY, WE'D
HAVE TO FIND CATHARSIS
FOR THEM TO RETURN HERE.
ALSO, NOT TAKING FULL
CONTROL OF ANY BODIES
UNLESS THE ORIGINAL
HOSTS ARE KNOCKED
OUT.

I'VE GOT NO IDEA WHERE THIS WILL...

BEEP

HERE WE GO, TEY. BUCKLE UP, AS YOU SAY.

UNIVERSE 13TL93XC,
A KPOP FESTIVAL.

CHAPTER 5: REPENTANCE

THANK YOU, BUSAN.

WE'RE ORGASMIX, AND WE LOVE YOU FOLKS. GOODNIGHT.

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT, KINKI? LOOKS LIKE OUR FANS HAVE ONE LAST REQUEST.

YOU FEEL WE SHOULD INDULGE THEM, EROJIN?

ERO-ARCH!

ERO-ARCH!

ERO-ARCH!

ERO-ARCH!

ERO-ARCH!

ERO-ARCH!

HERE GOES, YOU PERVS.

SHIT.
EROJIN IS WEARING THE WRONG UNDERWEAR FOR THIS MOVE.

KEEP CALM, KINKI. YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY...

ZAP

KINK!?
I FEEL WEIRD...
I...

OHHHH!!!

POKE

AFTER A GRATUITOUS DISPLAY OF EROTIC FINGERBLASTING.

LEAVE THE TWO SEX DEVIANTS IN THE HOTEL ROOM. WHO KNOWS WHAT GOT THEM TO ACT THAT LEWD ON STAGE.

BIANCA?
I THINK OUR
HOSTS GOT
KNOCKED OUT.
YOU OKAY?

KIND OF, TEY.
I THINK SOMETHING IS
WRONG WITH THESE
HOST BODIES.

I'LL SAY.
I FELT A STING AT MY NECK EARLIER.
LOOKING AT YOURS, I CAN ESTIMATE WHERE THAT CAME FROM.

LET ME ANALYZE THESE CHIPS REAL QUICK.

I BET THERE'S SOMETHING NEFARIOUS AT PLAY HERE.

AS I SUSPECTED. THIS IS SOME CRUEL BULLSHIT.

THESE POOR GIRLS ARE OVERLOADED WITH SEXUAL NEEDS EVERY TIME THEIR MANAGER CHOSES TO MAKE THEM WILD SEX MONKEYS.

YOU GOT SOME MAGIC READY TO GO?

YEAH, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO SOME MINOR TRICKS IN THIS BODY.

LET'S GET THESE GIRLS A BETTER DEAL WITH THEIR SHITTY MANAGEMENT.

REMOVE YOUR TOP, WE CAN DISTRACT HIM, AND I CAN SLAP THIS HORNY CHIP ON HIM.

THE MANAGERS OFFICE.

OH, JIN-TAE. I FEEL SO WILD. PLEASE HELP US CALM DOWN.

YOU GIRLS ARE ON HIGH DESIRE AGAIN?

WELL, COME TO YOUR MASTER.

MY, MY. YOU DON'T EVEN NEED THIS HORNY CHIP TO GET ALL WORKED UP DO YOU?

PLUG

AND WE CAN'T LET YOU GET OFF BEFORE WE HAD A SERIOUS CHAT.

TRANSFORM

MY, EROJIN. WITH OUR MANAGER HORNY AS FUCK, AND UNABLE TO RELIEVE THEMSELVES, SHALL WE NEGOCIATE A NEW CONTRACT?

YOU BET, KINKI. THERE'S SOME DETAILS THAT NEED ADDRESSING.

YOU KNOW, TEY? SPIRIT TRAVEL IS SATISFYING. NOW I GET WHY YOU DO IT.

SLAP

RIGHT? FEELS AMAZING, DOESN'T IT?

UNIVERSE
30-DEE-GR4D.

HOW IS THIS THING EVEN POSSIBLE?

CHAPTER 6:
GROWTH


SPEEDWAGON
LIGHTS
WASH CYCLE
HEAVY DUTY
WHO KNEW A UNIVERSE EXISTED WHERE THIS ISN'T JUST A STUPID MEME, BUT ACTUAL REALITY...
OOOOOOOO

GROWING TO SUPER SIZED CURVES WHEN GETTING HORNY.

CURSE YOU HOST, FOR BRUSHING YOUR NIPPLES WHILE INSPECTING THIS MACHINE.

NOT ONLY JUST GETTING ME INTO THIS MESS, BUT PASSING OUT AND LEAVING ME WITH THE INSANE HORNY TINGLE.

FUCK, AM I WET!

SHIT!
I CAN'T EVEN REACH MY COOCH TO TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF.

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HORNY IN ALL MY LIFE BEFORE.


HONEY,
I'M HOME!
IN HERE!
HELP ME!
MODE LIGHTS
WASH CYCLE
HEAVY DUTY
INSTRUCTIONS


MY, MY, WHAT AN UNEXPECTED SIGHT.
SPEEDWAGON
MODE LIGHTS
WASH CYCLE
HEAVY DUTY

WHATEVER SHALL I DO?

AS YOU WISH, M'LADY.

STOP BABBLING, AND GET ME OUT!

HERE'S YOUR SALVATION, MY DEAR.

WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DO-...?

RUB

OHHHH!!!!!

SLIP

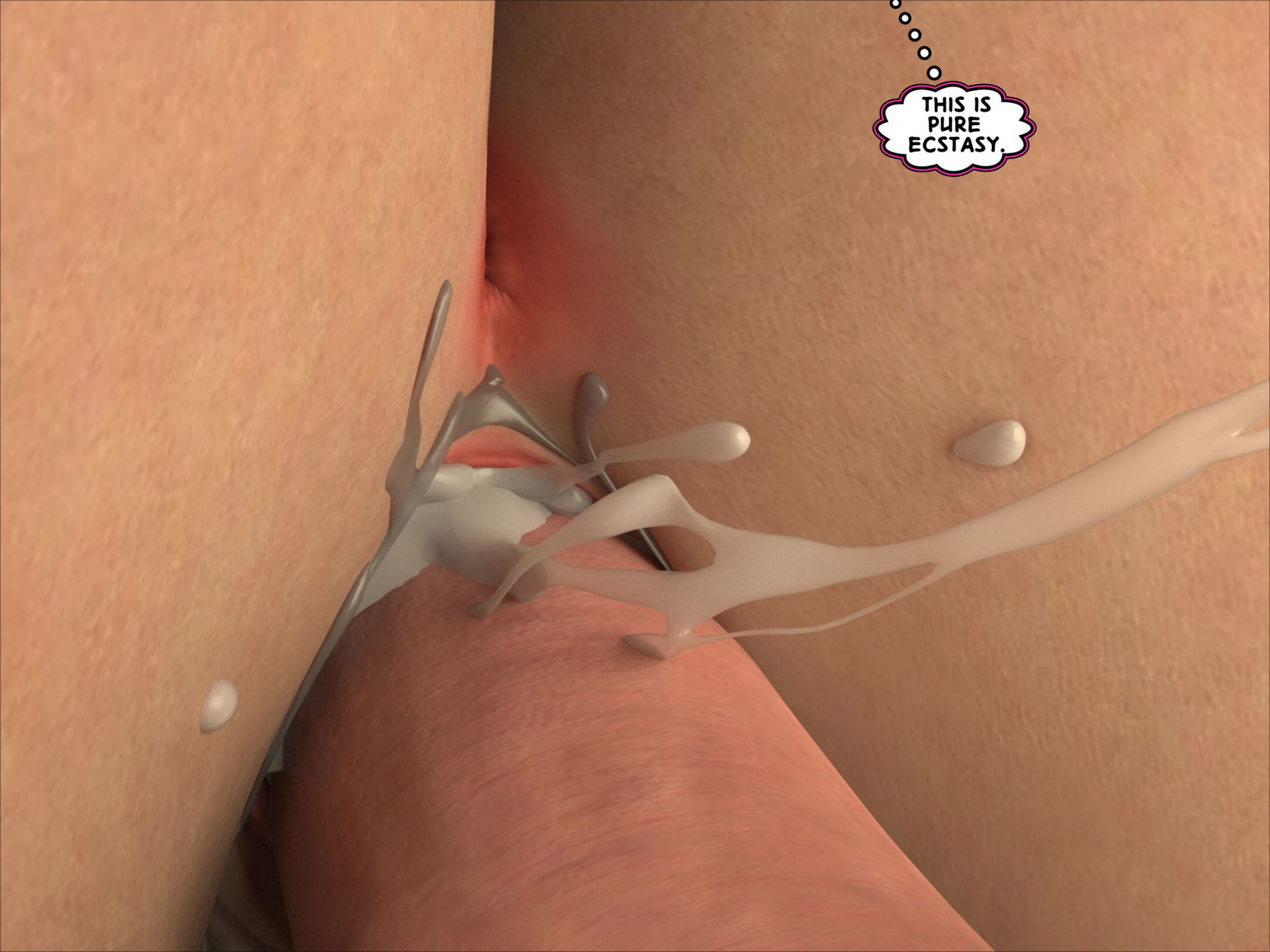

COCK...
INSIDE ME...
NOT ROBOT ME...
NO PROGRAMING
GIVING ME
SENSATIONS...

YOUR PUSSY IS AMAZING, MY LOVE.

IT... IT LOVES YOUR COCK...

AND SO DO I.

THE FUCK IS GOING ON, BIANCA? YOU'RE A HECKING LESBIAN. YET STILL...


THIS IS PURE ECSTASY.


I'M CUMMING... FROM GETTING COCK FUCKED... FUCK...
MOAN

SHRINK

DEFLATE

DOWNSIZE

WHAT A STRANGE UNIVERSE, AM I RIGHT? AT LEAST OUR HOSTS HAD FUN.

YEAH, THEY SEEMED TO ENJOY THIS...

TEY CAN NEVER FIND OUT!

FINALLY, I'VE CAPTURED THE MIGHTY GALAXIMA.

CHAPTER 7: TRAPPED

WITH YOUR DEFEAT, NONE SHALL OPPOSE MY BIMBOFICATION OF THE UNIVERSE.

ALL YOU HUMANS SHALL BECOME PORNO SLUTS. HUMANITY ISN'T WORTH OF RULING THE GALAXY.

YOU'LL NEVER WIN, SEXORA!

MY ALLIES WILL COME AND RESCUE ME.

BUT WILL THEY FIND, I ASK YOU?

INTRODUCING MY MIND REALLOCATOR. IT'LL ERASE YOUR INTELLECT, AND TURN IT INTO TITS AND ASS.

SOON, YOU'LL BE NOTHING MORE THAN A HORNY PIECE OF MEAT.

ZAP


HOLY SHIT, HER MIND IS FADING...


BOMB


BIG
SLIMP

NO!
STOP!
IT'S ATTACKING MY MIND AS WELL...

WITHOUT EXIT IMPULSE, I'M SUCK...

NO!
NOT SUCK...
COCK!
IN PUSSY!
I...
I SUCK BEFORE FUCK.
GIVE COCK...
NEED...


YES!
BECOME THE SLUT YOU WERE MEANT TO BE.

STOP IT, SEXORA! HAWKIRA TO THE RESCUE!

RIP

BOP

HANG IN THERE, GALAXIMA. I'LL RELEASE YOU.

HEHEHE...
YOU NICE COCK...?
ME HORNY...
NEED PLOW...
POUND PUSSY?

ME WANT SEXY...

NO! GALAXIMA! COME BACK TO US!


THE UNIVERSE NEEDS YOU.

I NEED YOU...

SMOOCH

GASP!
WHAT...?
HAWKIRA?
HOW...?

FUCK!
WHAT A CAMPY
COMIC BOOK
UNIVERSE,
AM I RIGHT?
SO CORNY.

YEAH, SURE.
HEHE.
KINDA CLISHE.

FUCK!
HAVING NO
EMERGENCY EXIT
WHILE SPIRIT TRAVELING
CAN ACTUALLY
DESTROY OUR
MINDS.

I GOTTA BE
MORE CAREFUL
SCREENING
UNIVERSES BEFORE WE
GET THERE.
I CAN'T ENDANGER
BIANCA.

UNIVERSE L3-581AN

CHAPTER 8: REVERSAL


OH...

I'M...
OH NO!


WHAT IS SHE...?


HEY, PRECIOUS...
MOAN

WANT ME TO SHOW YOU A PIECE OF HEAVEN?

I...
OHH...


I DO, YES.
DO MORE,
PLEASE...










YES!
HARDER!
MORE!


YOU FEEL AMAZING, PRECIOUS...




WHAT A GREAT FUCK, PRECIOUS.


WANNA BECOME MY GIRLFRIEND?

FUCK ME, I CANNOT BELIEVE HOW FORWARD MY HOST WAS.

HOLY SHIT!
I JUST HAD
INCREDIBLE LESBIAN
SEX WITH TEYSIA'S
HOST...

WHY DOES THIS FEEL SO RIGHT?

WHY DOES THIS FEEL SO RIGHT?

UNIVERSE SPA-RLX.

OKAY, NICE AND QUIET SPIRIT WALK.

CHAPTER 9: AFFECTION

JUST A NICE, RELAXING SPA VISIT. AND MY HOST IS ASLEEP. SO NO SURPRISES AROUND HERE.


TEYSIA?
IS THAT YOU?
HUH,
WHA...?
BIANCA?
YES, IT'S ME.


WHILE OUR HOSTS ARE ASLEEP, WE HAVE SOME LEEWAY TO DO WANT WE WANT RIGHT? THEY'RE NOT GONNA WAKE UP ON US ALL OF A SUDDEN, RIGHT?
IF SO, CAN YOU HELP ME WITH SOMETHING?


YOU'RE CORRECT. ONCE WE ARE IN CONTROL, WE DO NEED TO ALLOW FOR OUR HOSTS TO HAVE A CHANCE TO TAKE OVER AGAIN.
AND SURE. WHAT IS IT YOU NEED?

I DO NEED TO KNOW MY FEELINGS WHEN YOU MUCH MY PUSSY.

I WAS CONFUSED WHEN OUR LAST HOST HAD LESBIAN SEX TOGETHER. AND I NEED TO KNOW IF IT WAS THEIR OR MY FEELINGS.

I CAN'T TEST THIS WITH OUR ARTIFICIAL BODIES, THEY MY SKEW THE RESULT, AS THEY'RE PLEASURE BOTS, AFTER ALL.

YOU SERIOUSLY WANT ME TO HAVE ORAL SEX WITH YOU?

YES.
I KNOW IT'S WEIRD TO ASK, AND YOU'RE NOT A LESBIAN LIKE ME.
BUT I NEED TO TRY OUT IF IT WAS THEM OR ME FEELING WHAT I DID.

I DID HAVE STRANGE FEELINGS AS WELL. I DIDN'T THINK THEY COULD BE RELATED TO, WELL, US.

I SUPPOSE I CAN TRY. BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN BE AS STRONG AS MY PREVIOUS HOST.


THANK YOU, TEY. JUST GIVE IT A TRY. IT'LL BE ENOUGH TO FIND OUT.
WERE DO I START, BIANCA?


DOWN THERE, TEY.
SHOW ME WHAT YOU FEEL.


OOHHHHH...
LICK


YOU'VE... YOU'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE?
HOW DO YOU...? OHHHH... YES!


MORE! TEY!!! SUCK MY PUSSY!!
THIS FEELS SO GOOD!

YOU DESERVE A REWARD, TEY!!

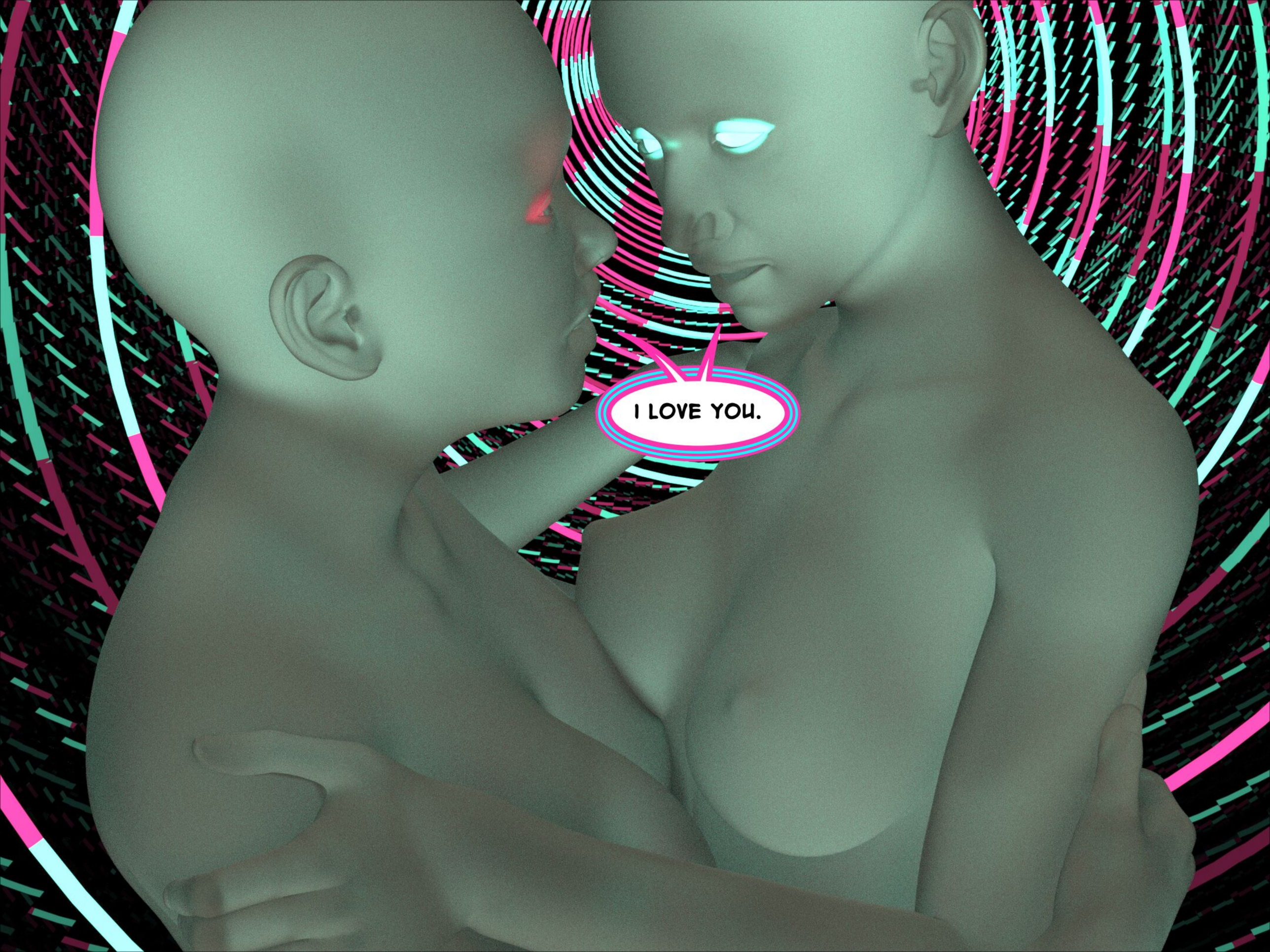
FINGER


BIANCA!
I...
OOHHHH...
YOU'RE TOUCHING...
ME!!!


I AM.
I FEEL IT TEY.
IT'S NOT JUST
OUR HOSTS.

FINISH ME, TEY!


SEND ME TO THE STARS SO I CAN BE SURE I...


I LOVE YOU.



TEY, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD. THIS STICKY HEAT IS GETTING TO ME.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE OUR HOSTS PASSED OUT?

CHAPTER 10:
CONFFESSIONS

I THINK IT WAS ONLY ABOUT FORTY MINUTES.

REGARDLESS, RESCUE SEEMS TO BE GOING SLOW.

MAN, IT FEELS MUCH LONGER THAN THAT.
GOOD THING WE CAN'T ACTUALLY STARVE IN HERE.


ACTUALLY,
WE MIGHT.
THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR
SPIRITS IF OUR HOSTS
SUFFOCATE.


OH SHIT! CAN WE ESCAPE IN ANY WAY?
WHAT ABOUT SEX? THAT SEEMS TO MOSTLY END OUR SPIRIT TRAVELS.

YEAH, IT SHOULD. BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'D WANT WHAT I'M CURRENTLY PACKING.

YOU'VE TOLD ME A FEW TIMES YOU DON'T LIKE THESE THINGS.


I SUPPOSE ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT AND HO...

...OOOHHHH!!!
BIANCA...
OHH...
YOU...?

IF IT MEANS WE MAY GET OUT, I'LL SWALLOW MY PRIDE.

FUCK ME WITH THIS... BEAST. I'LL PRETEND IT'S A WARM, MEATY STRAP-ON.

LET'S TRY AND EXIT THIS PREDICAMENT.


OKAY.
HERE IT
COMES.


MY GOD,
SO HUGE...


TEY...
I...
YES...
OH FUCK...
I'M GONNA...


BIANCA...
WOW...
ARE YOU...?

ARE YOU ACTUALLY CLAMPING MY COCK WITH YOUR PUSSY?

I AM, TEY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF, BUT MY BODY NEVER REACTED TO A COCK LIKE THIS.

IS THIS BECAUSE IT'S YOU FUCKING ME?

I'M...
I'M ACTUALLY...
I'M CUMMING...


SPLURT

THAT WAS SOMETHING ELSE. DOES GETTING FUCKED BY A PENIS ALWAYS FEEL THAT GOOD?

SADLY, ONLY IF THE PARTNER PAYS ATTENTION TO GETTING OFF THEIR WOMAN. WHICH IS RARE.

CAN WE... MAYBE TRY AGAIN?

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU WAVE THAT FEATHER DUSTER!

CHAPTER 11: CONFUSION

YEZ!
SORRY,
MADEMOISELLE.

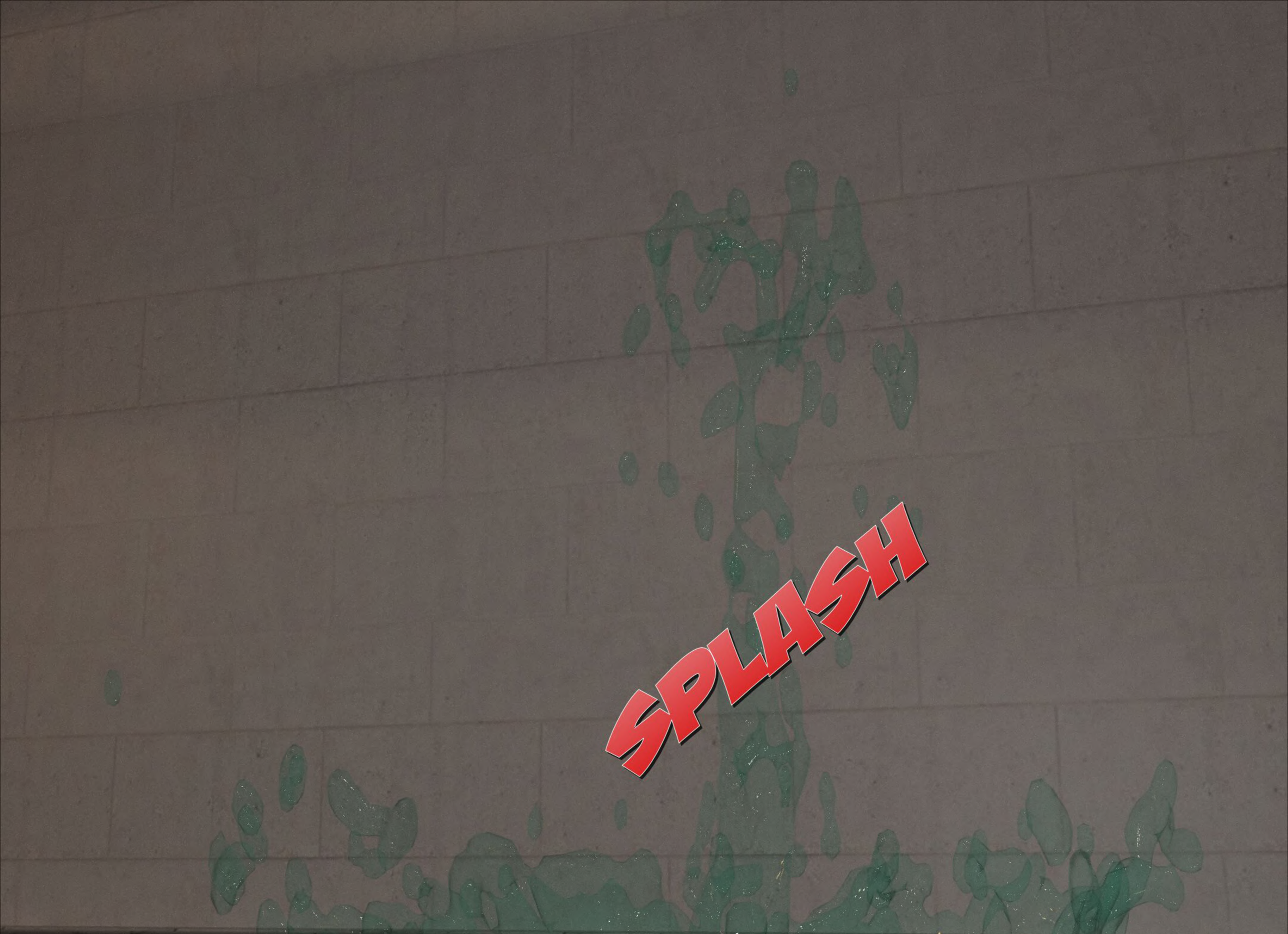

STUPID DITZ!
MAKE NO MISTAKE.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHY
MY HUSBAND
EMPLOYED YOU.

TRIP

SERIOUSLY, YOU CAN'T EVEN WALK IN THOSE UNIFORM BOOTS.

FALL

ATTENZION.


SPLASH


GASP
MOAN

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? BIANCA? DID OUR HOSTS JUST... FUSE?

I THINK SO, TEY. DO YOU HAVE ANY CONTROL OVER THE BODY?

NO.
AND I THINK NEITHER FULLY DOES OUR HOST.
THEY SEEM TO BE REDUCED TO INSTINCT BEHAVIOR.

GWAH...?

BLERPFY...

YEAH, THEY'RE TOAST. HOW CAN WE GET OUT OF HERE? SEX?


MAYBE.
TRY THINKING
EROTIC THOUGHTS.
IT MIGHT PUSH THEM
TO RELEASE
THEMSELVES.
BLURK...

NARROW HIP TO WAIST RATIO.
BIG BUBBLY BUTTS.
SMOOTH ROUND PREGNANT BELLIES.
FIRST INSERTION OF COCK INTO VIRGIN PUSSY.

BIG BOOBIES. GOTH GIRLS. LOSS OF MENTAL ABILITY. ETHNICITY CHANGE. WOMEN GETTING USED AS SEX TOYS.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH YET. WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING BACK, BIANCA? COME ON, HIT HER WITH YOUR MOST EROTIC FANTASY!

I... I CAN'T. NOT WHILE YOU'RE...

TEY WITH A GIANT DICK!

OOOHHHH... MOAN

I... OH,
WOW...
SERIOUSLY, THAT...
I WOULDN'T HAVE
THOUGHT...

FINGER

I...
I'M NOT GONNA JUSTIFY MYSELF. IT WORKED, DIDN'T IT?

YEAH.
LET'S HOPE WE CAN GET OUT ONCE SHE GETS THERE.


OOHHHHH!!!!!

TEY? UHM... WE'RE STILL HERE?

HOW'S MY LITTLE DITSY TOY?

AH, CRAP. GET READY FOR SOME BAD COCK USE.

THERE'S MY SEXY FUSION BIMBO.

I BET YOU CAN'T WAIT TO SUCK MY COCK.

CHAPTER 12: RESURGENCE


EHW, GROSS. NO WAY.

LOOKS LIKE OUR HOST IS STILL IN CONTROL, THOUGH.


.....
OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE...!

I HATE THIS, TEY! WHY ARE MEN SO FOCUSED ON GETTING THEIR WIENERS SUCKED?

FOCUS, BIANCA. MAKE HIM CUM, AND WE'LL BE DONE. MEN CAN ONLY CLIMAX ONCE BEFORE GOING LIMP.

THAT'S MY SEXY SERVANT WIFE. TURN AROUND, SO I CAN FUCK YOU.

NO!
NO, NO, NO, NO!


FUCK OFF!
KABLAAM

BLARGH... WHAT A DISGUSTING ORDEAL. RIGHT, TEY?

TEY?


GROAN

BIANCA?
WHAT WAS THAT?
YOUR MAGIC?
WHAT DID YOU DO?

TEY!
HOLY SHIT!
YOU'RE... YOU!


WHAT?
THAT CAN'T
BE...


MY VOICE...
MY BODY...
I...
I AM ME...
HOW'S THIS
POSSIBLE?


WELL, A FANTASY VERSION OF ME, BUT STILL... THIS IS MY BODY.


DID YOUR MAGIC ALTER MY HOST?
IT COULD BE. I'VE NOT BEEN AS MUCH IN CONTROL OF IT EVER SINCE WE LOST OUR ORIGINAL FORMS.
BUT I GUESS IT'S POSSIBLE.


SPARK


TEY!
WHAT IS THIS? HELP!

SLURP

BIANCA...!!!!

HELL

CHAPTER 13: GO TO HELL

WAHHH!!!

FLOPP


WHAT WAS THAT? WHERE THE HELL AM I?

I RETRACT MY QUESTION. HOW DID I GET HERE?

I BROUGHT YOU HERE, YOU PERVERTED SINNER.


THE REAL QUESTION IS, HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO NOT BE HERE WAY SOONER?


YOUR BODY DIED A LONG TIME AGO. HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO ELUDE US, MORTAL?

I...
I WAS A
GHOST?

BULLSHIT! GHOST COME TO THE AFTERLIFE, AND HAUNT THE MORTAL WORLD FROM HERE.

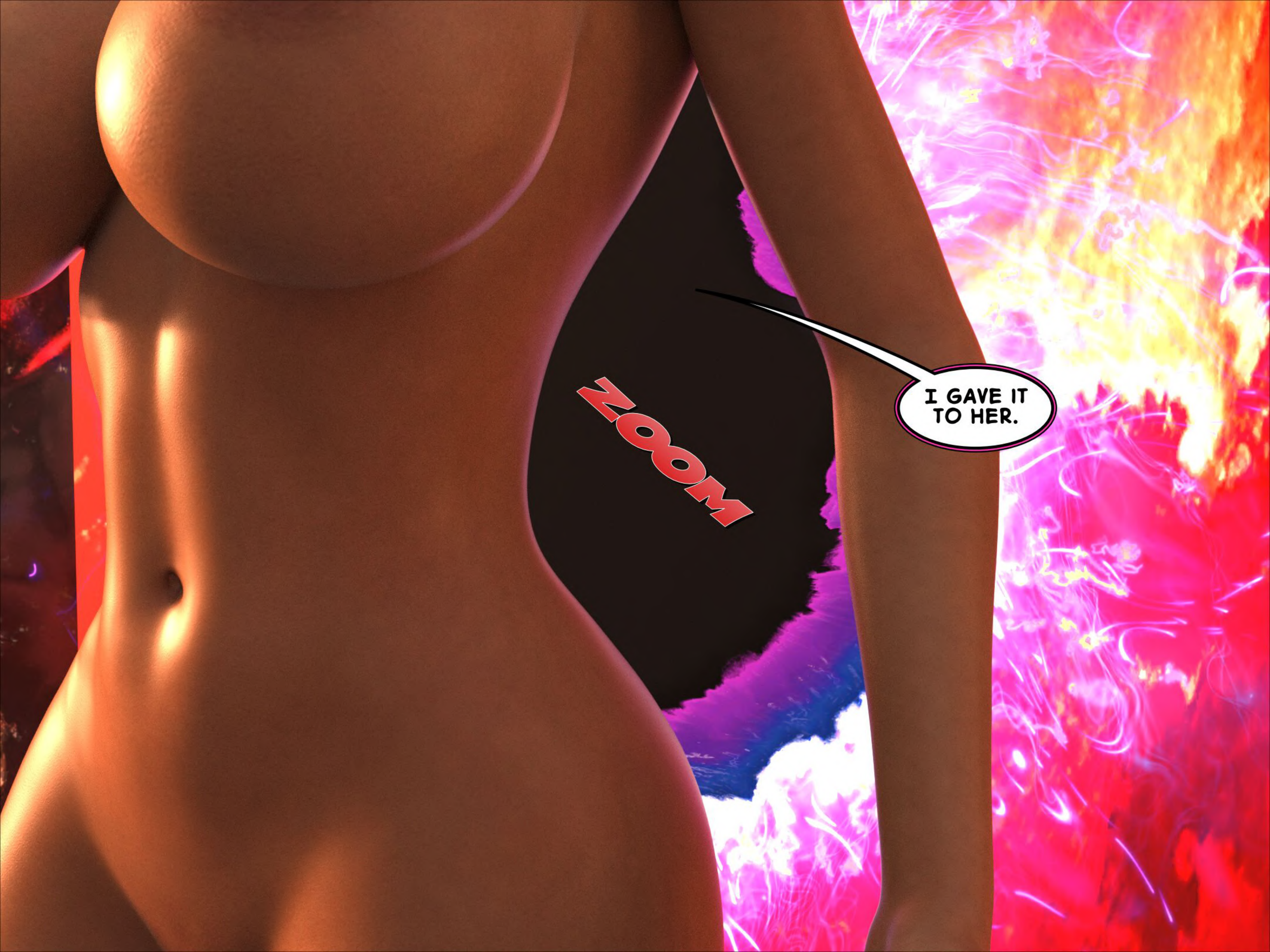

WHAT ARE YOU HIDING? SPEAK UP!


YOU SHOULD'VE BECOME A PLAYTHING IN HELL LONG AGO.
WE DEMONS DON'T ENJOY BEING DEPRAVED OF OUR TOYS. TELL ME YOUR SECRET!

MY SOUL GOT SEPARATED FROM MY BODY AS IT DIED.

I WAS A FLOATING SPIRIT FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

LIES!
IF THAT WAS SO, HOW DO YOU HAVE A FLESHY FORM RIGHT NOW?
YOU'RE TESTING MY PATIENCE, SCUM!


ZOOM
I GAVE IT TO HER.

GET YOUR GRUBBY DEMON CLAWS OFF MY FRIEND.

WELL, WELL.
IF IT ISN'T THE TREND
OF THE DAY.
ANOTHER ONE THAT
SHOULD BE DEAD.

TOSH

SO YOU CHEATED DEATH AND MADE NEW BODIES FOR THE TWO OF YOU?

I'M NOT HERE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF, FLARE. BACK OFF, OR I'LL HURT YOU.

OH, POOR SILLY BIANCA.
DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOW LITTLE EFFORT IT TOOK TO MAKE YOU SUCK MY FUTA DICK LAST TIME?
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO GIVE COMMANDS HERE.
GET TO YOUR KNEES, AND SUCK MY DICK!

FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION GIVING HEAD...


AHHH

CHAPTER 14: SOUL SURVIVOR

HOW IS IT YOU DEFY MY SUCCUBUS ALLURE, MORTAL?


WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW?


I'VE GOT A FEW SURPRISES IN STORE. HERE, HAVE ONE.
SHATTER
SPLASH
HISS


HOLY WATER? YOU DARE DAMAGING MY VISAGE?


SUFFER, FLESHLING!
BLAST

CRACKLE

SPARKLE

SO THAT'S HOW YOU'VE BEEN RESISTING.

YOU'RE A FUCKING ANDROID.


WHICH ALSO EXPLAINS WHY YOU'RE THROWING AROUND TRINKETS. YOU'VE GOT NO MAGIC IN YOUR SYNTHETIC BODY.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAVE THE POWERS OF HELL AT MY BECKON CALL. TIME TO DISINTEGRATE YOU.

BIANCA!
LOOK OUT!

ZAP

TEY! NO!
STAY WITH ME!

BONK

SO YOU AND THIS OTHER PATHETIC MORTAL ARE CONNECTED. GUESS I'LL DESTROY BOTH YOU TROUBLEMAKERS.

OH NO, YOU DON'T!

BLOCK

ZAP


ACTUAL TRUE LOVE? HOW DISGUSTING!

I'M SORRY, TEY. I COULDN'T SAVE THAT NEW BODY OF YOURS.


I'LL AT LEAST SAVE YOUR SOUL.


WHAT AN ELUSIVE, ANNOYING COUPLE.

HANG ON! THERE'S STILL A SOUL LEFT IN THAT BODY?

GROAN

ARISE, MY SERVANT!

OBEY AND BECOME MINE TO COMMAND!

WE'RE HUNTING TWO WAYWARD SOULS, SERVANT. GO FORTH AND FIND THEIR TRAIL.

BY YOUR COMMAND, MISTRESS!

CHAPTER 15: SWITCHED

WELL, THIS WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER.

I'M INHABITING A MAN.

UNIVERSE 13WD-6

DEVELOPMENT

ABOUT THE FUTURE

THESE SENSATIONS ARE SO WEIRD.

BUT AT LEAST THE VIEW IS KINDA NICE.

A PLACE WHERE SEXUAL FANTASY BECOMES REALITY.

TOO BAD NOT EVERYONE IS A HOT KNOCKOUT.


WOULD BE REALLY NICE IF SHE...
SEXIFY
WAIT, WHAT?

SO YOU HAVE THE HOTS FOR ME, MAN?

I DIDN'T SAY THAT...

BUT YOU THOUGHT IT, DIDN'T YOU?


YOU THOUGHT ABOUT FONDLING MY SUPPLE BREASTS.

AND YOU WISHED TO POUND MY PUSSY.

I DID...


THEN RAVAGE ME WITH YOUR MIGHTY COCK!
DESTROY MY VIRGINITY, AND MAKE ME YOURS!

DEVELOPMENT

THINK ABOUT THE FUTURE

HEY, YOU TWO. HOW DARE YOU HAVE SEX DURING MY PRESENTATION...

DEGENERATE

THINK ABOUT BIG TITTIES

...WITHOUT ME? GIVE ME SOME LOVING, BABE.

WHAT A STRANGE SITUATION TO FIND MYSELF IN.


ALL THE ECSTASY FOCUSED DOWN THERE, ON THAT ROD.

THE REST OF MY BODY NOT SWIRLING WITH SENSATIONS, AS OPPOSED TO A FEMALE.

YET, THAT ISN'T DIMINISHING THE EXCITEMENT I FEEL.

AND WATCHING MY PARTNER EAT ANOTHER PUSSY IS LIKE A CHERRY ON TOP.


SPLOOGE!


MALE CLIMAX. LITTLE LESS THAN I'M USED TO, BUT NOT BAD AFTER ALL.


WELL, THAT WAS A CHANGE OF VIEW.


WHO KNEW BEING A MAN WASN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT IT'D BE.
DID YOU LIKE MY PERFORMANCE, TEY?

WHY YES, LOVER. YOU DID FANTASTIC.

DEGEN

BIANCA?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHERE ARE...
OH NO!

THINK ABOUT BIG

GREETINGS,
MORTAL.
SO WE MEET
AGAIN.

CHAPTER 16: GOD ROD

BEHOLD, HERA! THE GLORIOUS WORLD I'VE SHAPED.

YEAH, IT'S GREAT, ZEUS. LOOK AT ALL THE DIFFERENT THINGS DOWN THERE YOU RUN AROUND FUCKING CONSTANTLY.

AT LEAST I WAS ABLE TO SEPARATE MY AMAZONS FROM YOUR SEX POT.


BE SILENT, JEALOUS WOMAN. IT IS DIFFICULT WITH A PENIS TO NOT BE HORNY ALL THE TIME.

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW EVEN YOUR AMAZONS WILL BE TEMPED NONSTOP IF THEY HAD ONE.

YOU'RE SUCH A PRICK, HUSBAND. WHY DO I PUT UP WITH YOU?

AMAZONIAN ISLAND OF SALGYTHA.

WHAT A LOVELY DAY IT IS, TEI-CI-AH. WOULDN'T YOU SAY SO?

INDEED, BI-ANK-HA. THE GODS HAVE BLESSED US TODAY.

WHAT IS THAT THING COMING DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS?

IS IT SEND BY THE DIVINE?


BI-ANK-HA!
ZAPP


WHAT WAS IT? ARE YOU HURT?
NO. IT WAS A STRANGE SPIKE OF HEAT I FELT. AND NOW MY WHOLE BODY IS TINGLING.


BY THE GODS! WHAT IS THAT APPENDAGE ON MY CROTCH?

IT LOOKS LIKE A FLOPPY VERSION OF THE DESIRE RODS WE USE TO QUENCH OUR NETHERS.

I WONDER IF WE COULD USE IT IN THE SAME WAY.

TEI-CI-AH!
BE CAREFUL.
WE DON'T KNOW...

GLOP

HERA! WHAT IS HAPPENING? WHAT ARE THESE SENSATIONS?

NOW IT IS NICE AND HARD.

PUT IT INSIDE ME. LET'S SEE HOW OUR RITUAL FEELS USING THIS DIVINE GIFT.


IT'S SO TIGHT. YOUR NETHERS ARE CLAMPING IT.
BY THE GODS! IT'S SO WARM INSIDE ME.

TEI-CI-AH.
I'M MOVING IT.

IT'S GETTING EVEN HARDER! I THINK SOMETHING IS HAPPENING.

THIS IS TRULY BLESSED. NEVER BEFORE HAS MY BODY FELT SO GOOD.

COUNTLESS ORGASMS LATER.

WHAT A BIZARRE UNIVERSE THIS IS, TEY. I CAN'T WAIT TO LEAVE HERE.

LOOK, I NOW HAVE A PENIS AS WELL. LOOKS LIKE IT'S INFECTIOUS.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY FIGURE OUT HOW TO LEAVE THIS UNIVERSE.

OR... I COULD GO AND PLOW A WHOLE ISLAND FULL OF VIRGIN WOMEN, AND CORRUPT THEM ALL WITH SEXUAL FRENZY.

FUCK ME! THAT IS NOT MY LOVER.

SHE WOULDN'T EVEN CONSIDER AN ORGY. WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE IS TEY?

IN A REMOTE PART OF A WORLD, AN ALTAR OF WORSHIP TO THE OLYMPIAN GODS.

CHAPTER 17:
COMMUNE

GREAT BEINGS OF THE DIVINE. I COME BEFORE YOU SEEKING YOUR ASSITANCE.

IN YOUR GREAT NAME, I DISCARD MY LAST WORLDLY POSSESSION, PRAYING THAT YOU WILL ANSWER MY CALL.

YOUR CALLS HAVE BEEN HEARD, MORTAL. SPEAK WHAT YOU OFFER THE GODS, AND YOUR REQUEST SHALL BE CONSIDERED.

GREAT APHRODITE, I OFFER UP MYSELF. I SHALL BRING YOU CARNAL PLEASURE BEYOND ANYTHING YOU EVER FELT.

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, MORTAL?
YOU PROPOSE TO THRILL THE GODDESS OF LOVE, PLEASURE AND COMPASSION WITH YOUR MERE MORTAL GENITALIA?
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SANITY?

NO, MY GODDESS. I'M OF UTMOST SERIOUNESS.

IT IS MY IMPRESSION THAT MY SKILL AND MY PENIS SHALL BE MORE THAN ADEQUATE TO EXCITE YOUR DIVINE TEMPLE.

VERY WELL, MORTAL, I'LL HUMOR YOU.

DO BEAR IN MIND THAT YOU'LL BE SEND STRAIGHT TO THE UNDERWORLD SHOULD YOU DISAPPOINT ME.


YOUR TERMS ARE ACCEPTABLE, GODDESS.


BY THE DIVINES...


HOW CAN YOUR COCK SATISFY MY PUSSY SO MUCH?

THIS SHOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE TO FEEL SO GOOD. FROM A WOMAN, NO LESS.


WHERE DID YOU GET THAT MIGHTY COCK AND THAT SKILL FROM, DO TELL.

ZEUS.

HEAVENS ME!
A GOD ROD ON A
MERE MORTAL.
YOU...
YOU MAKE...

YOU MAKE ME CUM!!!!!

YOU SUCCEED, MORTAL. YOU'VE WON APHRODITE'S FAVOR. DO TELL WHAT I MIGHT GIFT TO YOU.

MY GIRLFRIEND HAS VANISHED. I NEED TO KNOW WHERE SHE WENT TO. AND I MAY NEED SOME PROPER MAGIC TO RESCUE HER.


ELABORATE, MORTAL. WHAT WOMAN WOULD TURN HER BACK ON THIS PIECE OF HEAVENLY DELIGHT?

AN EXTENSIVE EXPLANATION LATER.

CHAPTER 18: RESTORATION

SO YOUR GIRLFRIEND DIDN'T ABANDON YOU, BUT WAS LOST IN THE INFINITY OF PARALLEL WORLDS. GOT IT.

QUITE IMPRESSIVE THAT ANY MORTAL IS ABLE TO TRAVERSE MULTIPLE REALITIES. LET ALONE WITHOUT MAGIC.

WE GODS CAN TRAVERSE AND MANIFEST IN THE MULTIVERSES EASY, CAUSE WE KINDA EXIST WHEREVER WE CHOOSE.
BUT FOR A HUMAN, THAT'S QUITE A FEAT.

YEAH, IT'S NOT EASY.
MY GIRLFRIEND BASICALLY WAS THE ONE WHO FIGURED OUT HOW TO TAP INTO DIFFERENT UNIVERSES.

I CAN KINDA DO IT, BUT I NEED A ROUGH IDEA WERE TO LOOK, OR AN AURA BEACON OF A PERSON I SAW VANISH TO HONE IN ON THE PLACE.

THIS TIME, I HAVE NEITHER.

LET'S GO ON A QUEST, THEN. WE SHALL FIND YOUR LOVER, WHATEVER IT TAKES.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO RETURN TO MY UNIVERSE WITHOUT THE PERSON I CAME HERE WITH, THOUGH.

I CAN HELP WITH THAT.

BAMM

UNIVERSE T69A48XTC,
THE SEXBOT PLACE.

WAHHHH!!!


SO, THIS IS THE UNIVERSE YOU'RE ANCHORED TO AT THE MOMENT.

NOT MUCH ACTUAL BELIEVE IN THE DIVINE HERE, BUT TONS OF LUST.

I CAN WORK WITH THAT.

NOW, WHAT IS IT YOU NEED TO GET YOUR SEARCH GOING?

HAVING A BODY THAT CAN EASILY DO MAGIC WOULD BE NICE. WE HUMANS RELY ON THE FLOW OF ARCANE ENERGY TO WEAVE MAGICAL EFFECT. IN MY CURRENT ARTIFICIAL FORM, I CAN'T ACCESS ANY OF THAT.

ONE BODY THAT CAN DO MAGIC. EASY ENOUGH.

FWOOSH


MY BODY... I... I CAN FEEL THE FLOW OF MAGIC AGAIN.

BUT SOMETHING'S OFF... I'M...

DECAYING? WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?


I GAVE YOU FLESH AGAIN, SO YOU CAN USE YOUR MAGIC SKILL.

OKAY,
YEAH, FINE.
IT'S KINDA UNDEAD FLESH, AND IT'S A BIT OF A CHEAT CAUSE THAT FORM WON'T LAST VERY LONG.

BUT
NONETHELESS,
IT SHOULD SERVE
YOUR PURPOSE.

NOW,
WHAT'S THE
NEXT STEP?

I NEED TO ATTUNE TO THE AURA OF MY GIRLFRIEND.

WHICH MAY BE TRICKY. I JUST NEED TO HOPE SHE HAS SOMETHING SAVED ON HER LAPTOP, SO I CAN TRACK HER.

OR... I COULD CONJURE AN OBSERVER PORTAL THAT LET'S US SEE HER AT A POINT IN THE PAST.

AND YOU CAN GRAB YOUR AURA LOCK-ON FROM THERE.

THAT SHOULD WORK.

THIS POINT WAS SIGNIFICANT TO THE TWO OF YOU.

WAIT! NO! NOT THIS! I CAN'T...

CHAPTER 19:
FULL CIRCLE

I CAN'T
WATCH THIS.
I MADE A HORRIFYING
DECISION HERE.

SNAP

BUT IT DID JOIN THE TWO OF YOU TOGETHER, DIDN'T IT?

FLOPP

RRDS

THIS STRUCTURE IS ANCIENT. DARE I SAY, IT MAY EVEN PREDATE US GODS.

I WONDER WHO BUILD THIS, AND WHY?

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A FLAW IN WHATEVER WAS SUPPOSED TO CONCEAL IT FROM EVERYONE.

THAT'S LIKELY WHY YOUR GIRLFRIEND WAS ABLE TO FIND IT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

THAT WAS ODD. GLAD I DODGED THAT BULLET.

SPEAKING OF, THERE SHE IS.

THERE YOU ARE, YOU MEDDLESOME BASTARD.

I'LL TEACH YOU FOR POSSESSING ME.

NO, ME! TRUST HER! SHE'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK!

NO, NO! YOU MISUNDERSTAND.

I WASN'T TAKING OVER YOUR BODY.

I WAS JUST ATTACHING MY SPIRIT TO YOURS. TO OBSERVE YOUR UNIVERSE.

SO, IN ESSENCE YOU'RE A HUGE PERVERT. SPYING ON PEOPLE WITHOUT THEIR CONSENT.

IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

YOU MAKE IT SOUND A BIT HARSH.

NO! WAIT!

STOP YAPPING. I KNOW WHAT YOUR UP TO, AND I'M GONNA END IT.

NOOO!!!!

STAY WITH ME, YOU TWO!

ZZZZZ

I GOT YOU!

KA-BOOM


AND THEN, THAT UNIVERSE IS STRANGELY GONE. ODD.

YOU MEAN TEY AND ME NOT ONLY DESTROYED OURSELVES, BUT THAT ENTIRE UNIVERSE?

NO. IF IT WAS DESTROYED, THERE'D BE A WAKE OF REMNANTS I COULD DETECT.

AS THERE'S NOT, IT'S JUST... GONE. IT LIKELY STILL EXISTS, BUT CUT OFF FROM ANY OUTSIDE ACCESS?


SPEAKING OF REMNANTS, WHAT DID YOU JUST GRAB?

OUR SOULS.
TEY'S AND MINE.

I DIDN'T
THINK.
I JUST...
DIDN'T WANT
THEM TO END
HERE.

AMAZING. THERE'S ANOTHER THING I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU'D BE ABLE TO DO.

WITH THAT UNIVERSE NOW CUT OFF, I SUPPOSE THIS IS HOW YOU TWO GOT SET ON YOUR JOURNEY.


YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T HANG ON TO THESE, DON'T YOU?
AS MUCH AS YOU MIGHT WANT TO HOLD ON, IT WOULD CREATE A MAJOR PARADOX NOT EVEN A GOD COULD REMEDY.

I FEARED AS MUCH.
MOVE ON, YOU TWO.
BE SAFE ON YOUR JOURNEY.

RIGHT, MOVING ON. I SHALL RETURN YOU TO YOUR UNIVERSE, AND YOU SHOULD HAVE WHAT YOU NEED TO FIND YOUR GIRLFRIEND.

I GOTTA SAY, YOU DO MANAGE TO WEAVE SOME IMPRESSIVE MAGIC. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU HAVE AN EMOTIONAL PEAK BEHIND IT.

LET'S HOPE SOMEONE OUT THERE IS ACTUALLY KEEPING TEY FROM ME. I'VE GOT SOME EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE I'D LIKE TO UNLOAD INTO THEM.

CAN YOU BELIEVE I HAVE TO RESORT TO SUCH JANKY SPACE?

CHAPTER 20: CAGED

PREVIOUS OWNER SUCKED, GOT HER ASS BURNED BY SOME CHILDREN SHE LURED INTO HERE.

SHE EVEN MADE IT A POINT TO ONLY BRING CHILDREN TO HER "GINGERBREAD HOUSE".


CHILDREN!
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?
YOU CAN'T EVEN HAVE
NAUGHTY FUN WITH
THOSE.
WANNA KNOW
WHAT SHE DID
WITH THEM?


BAKED THEM ON HER OVEN AND ATE THEM.
THE SAME OVEN SHE LATER GOT PUSHED INTO. STUPID WITCH.

IMA LEVEL WITH YOU HERE. I'M IN A BIT OF A PICKLE EVER SINCE YOU AND THAT ROBO BITCH GOT AWAY FROM HELL.

I'M STUCK USING THESE SUB-STANDARD PLACES TILL I FIGURE OUT HOW YOU FUCKERS BETRAYED HELL. AND REPORT THAT TO THE OTHER DEMONS.

I'LL NOT TELL YOU ANYTHING.

BRAVE WORDS. ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU WHY YOU'RE WRONG.


THIS CAGE IS LOADED WITH SUCCUBI ENERGY. IT'LL DRIVE YOU MAD WITH LUST.

BUT ALAS, YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET YOURSELF OFF UNLESS I ALLOW IT.

AND THE MORE YOU CONTINUE TO FLICK THAT BEAN, THE WORSE YOUR LUST WILL BECOME.

SO, DO TELL, MORTAL. SPILL YOUR SECRETS.

NO...
OOHHHH...
I WO... OOOHHH...
WON'T...


WHY DO YOU TORTURE YOURSELF SO MUCH, MORTAL?


ALL CAN BE OVER IF YOU TALK. AND YOU CAN FIND THE RELEASE YOU CRAVE.


DOESN'T THAT SOUND NICE?

I... WE SPIRIT WALK. AN EXPLOSION CROSSED MAGIC AND ANCIENT TECHNOLOGY. OUR SOULS GOT FLUNG INTO NOWHERE SPACE BETWEEN UNIVERSES.

BULLSHIT! THE VOID BETWEEN UNIVERSES WOULD CRUMBLE A MORTAL SOUL. EVEN ANCIENT GODS HAVE TO CHEAT TO MAKE MORTALS TRAVERSE UNIVERSES.

AND YOU NOW CLAIM YOUR SOULS ARE ANCHORED TO THE NOTHING BETWEEN SPACE? NO SUCH TECHNOLOGY EXISTS.

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT. THE GODDESS I TALKED TO WAS OF THE SAME OPINION.

WELL LOOK WHO IT IS. FEISTY ROBOT GIRL.

CAME HERE TO SPLASH ME WITH HOLY WATER AGAIN? OR DO YOU HAVE NEW GARBAGE TRICKS?

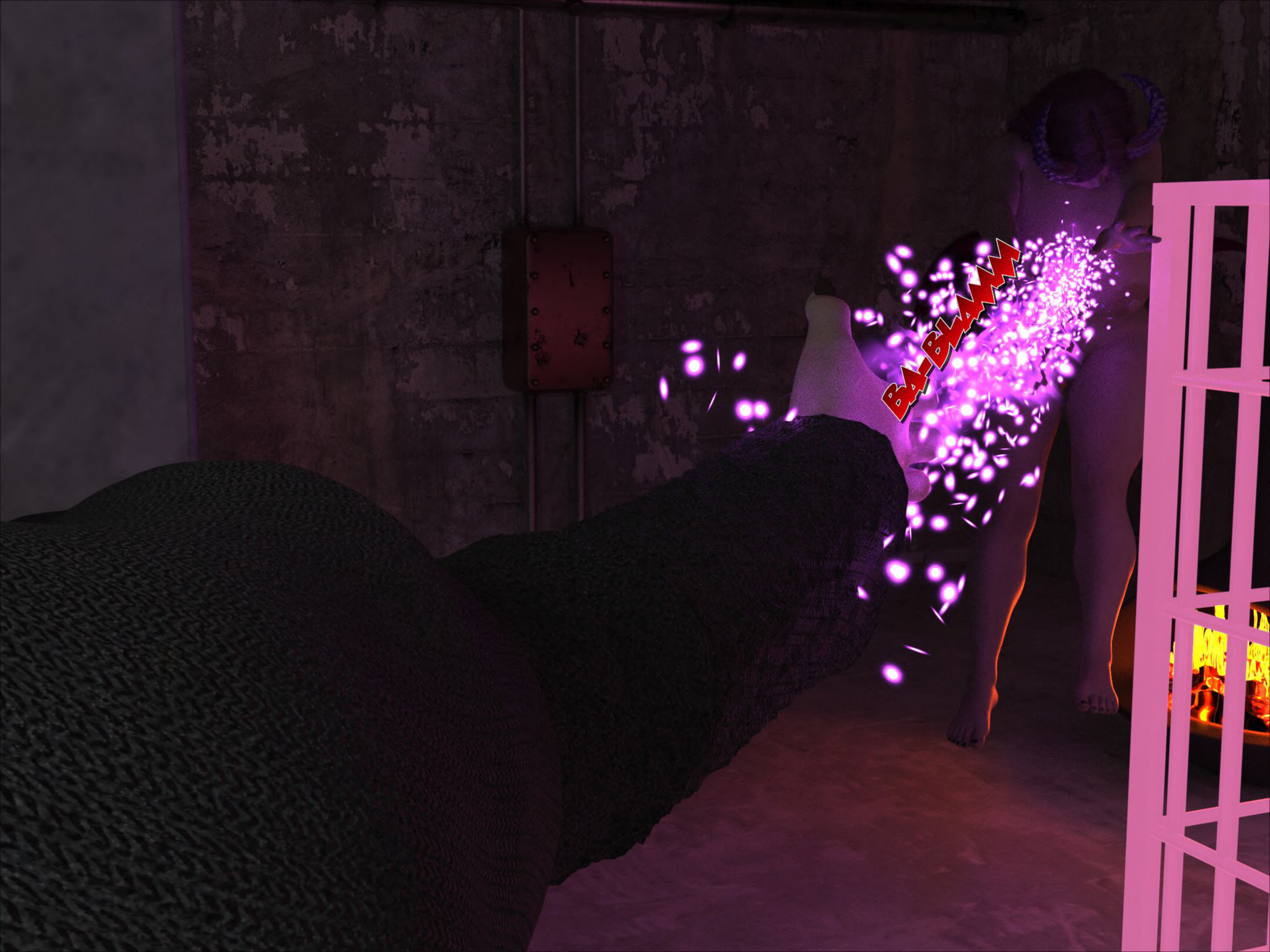
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO.

CURIOUS WHAT IT IS THIS TIME. ARE YOU GONNA PRESENT CROSSES?

CHAPTER 21: REFORGED

BRRRZT!

WE BOTH KNOW YOUR FAITH IS NOWHERE STRONG ENOUGH TO AFFECT ME.


BA-BLAAM

ACTUAL MAGIC? NO WAY! HOW DO YOU DO THAT?

SIZZLE


HOW DO YOU DO THAT, BITCH?
FWOOSH

I HAD SOME HELP TO ACCESS MAGIC.

YOU'RE ACTUALLY UNDEAD? A BANS...

SKREECH

SHEE...
AAHHHHHRGH!!!

NO MATTER.
I CAN STILL
OBLITERATE YOU.

I JUST NEED MORE POWERFUL FIRE.

SLURP

DIE, INSECT!

ZOOM

FOOL.
THIS IS WITCH FIRE.
I'VE BEEN
MANIPULATING THAT
SINCE I WAS A
TEENAGER.

REDIRECT

SWERVE

GAAHHHH...

BOOOOM

ZAP

RIP

LET'S GO HOME, HUN.

THANKS AGAIN FOR THE SAFE, BABE. IS SHE FINALLY GONE?

NO. DEMONS LIKE HER ARE IMMORTAL. YOU CAN DESTROY THEIR PRESENCE, BUT THEY'LL ALWAYS COME BACK SOMEHOW.

1

WATCHING YOU SLINGING THOSE MAJOR SPELLS IS A BIT SCARY, NOT GONNA LIE.

WELL, NOW YOU KNOW SOME OF WHAT I FEEL WHEN YOU DO YOUR TECH TINKERING. LET'S BE OFF.


SCRAMBLE

COUGH!
ARGH!


WHAT...
WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME?
BIANCA?
TEYSIA?

COME BACK!
PLEASE!
I'M SORRY!
I NEED HELP!

UNIVERSE T69A48XTC,
THE SEXBOT PLACE.

CHAPTER 22:
REGRET

PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS, HUN?

I'M QUESTIONING IF THIS IS WORTH DOING AT ALL, BIANCA.

I'VE NEARLY LOST MY MIND ONCE, AND HAD TO BE RESCUED FROM A DEMON TWICE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THIS UNIVERSE HOPPING IS WORTH ALL THE TROUBLE.

IT HAD TO BE WORTH SOMETHING, RIGHT? AFTER ALL, IT'S HOW WE FELL IN LOVE.

SURE, AND I'M HAPPY ABOUT THAT. BUT WITHOUT A RELIABLE EXIT FROM A GIVEN UNIVERSE, I DON'T KNOW IF SPIRIT TRAVELING IS WORTH ANYMORE.

I MAY HAVE TO ABANDON RESEARCH ON THIS.

ZOOM

THE HELL IS THAT?

AARGHHHH!!!


FLOPP


WHO IS THAT?

I KNOW EXACTLY WHO THAT IS.

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, FLARE. WHY DO YOU HAUNT US STILL, DEMON?

WAIT,
BIANCA.
GIVE ME A MOMENT,
PLEASE.
I'M SORRY FOR
EVERYTHING I DID TO
YOU TWO.

I GOT
CHANGED BY THE
WITCHFIRE SOMEHOW.
I'M NO LONGER A DEMON,
BUT A MORTAL MYSELF NOW.
I'M CONFUSED AND I NEED
HELP.
PLEASE.

WAIT A SEC!
YOU SAY YOUR A BASIC HUMAN.
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET HERE?

I CAN OPEN PORTALS BETWEEN UNIVERSES.
ABOUT THE ONLY MAGICAL THING I CAN STILL DO.
I LACK FOCUS, THOUGH, AND CAN'T REALLY DIRECT MY TRAVELS WELL.

IT TOOK ME TWO DOZEN PORTAL ATTEMPTS TO FOLLOW YOU TWO HERE.
AND AS YOU CAN TELL BY THE ATROCIOUS LANDING I HAD, PLACING THE PORTAL POSITION IS AN ISSUE AS WELL.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! CLEARLY, YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING. TRYING TO PULL US INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY.

BIANCA!
WAIT!
I THINK THERE IS
SOMETHING WE
COULD DO HERE.

YOU CAN CREATE PORTAL IN AND OUT OF ANY UNIVERSE? AND IF YOU HAD SOME PRECISION GUIDANCE FOR THE PLACE, WOULD THAT HELP YOU CREATING PATHWAYS?

YES. THAT WOULD BE TREMENDOUSLY USEFUL.

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT WE'D NEED TO MAKE UNIVERSE TRAVEL WORTHWHILE AGAIN. A WAY TO GO THERE WITHOUT A HOST, AND AN EXIT IF NEEDED.

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. AFTER ALL THIS DEMON HAS DONE TO US, TO YOU ESPECIALLY, WHY DO YOU TRUST HER?

BECAUSE I BELIEVE EVERYBODY SHOULD GET A CHANCE TO BECOME A BETTER PERSON. DO YOU PROMISE NOT TO HARM US, AND HELP US EXPLORE UNIVERSES?

I DO. IT'S MY DESIRE TO LEARN HOW TO BECOME A DECENT HUMAN. I'LL HELP YOU IN ANY WAY IF THAT MEANS I GET TO LEARN FROM YOU TWO.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. LET'S FIND A FUN UNIVERSE TO TEST OUT THE WATERS.

UNIVERSE B354-B1MBO

AND JUST LIKE THAT, WE'RE ACTUALLY IN A DIFFERENT UNIVERSE. IN PHYSICAL FORM. AMAZING.

CHAPTER 23: EXPERIMENTATION

DOES IT STRAIN YOU AT ALL TO OPEN THESE PORTALS? OR KEEP THEM UP?

NOT AT ALL. COMES VERY NATURAL. STRAIN ONLY COMES IN IF I HAD TO DO A BUNCH OF THEM BACK TO BACK.

SWEET.
LET'S TRY AND MAKE OUR ROBOTIC FORMS MORE ADEQUATE FOR THIS UNIVERSE.

SERIOUSLY, TEY?
YOU WANNA SHOW THIS ONE HOW TO MANIPULATE OUR PHYSICAL FORM?

NO, YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'VE GOT EVERY REASON TO MISTRUST ME.

I'LL BE WANDERING OFF FOR A FEW MINUTES. GIVE YOU TWO SOME PRIVACY.

I REALLY BELIEVE SHE WANTS TO CHANGE. GIVE HER A CHANCE, BIANCA.

PARDON ME FOR NO BEING AT EASE WITH HER. CONSIDERING WHAT I HAD TO GO THROUGH THE LAST TWO TIMES WE MET HER.

FAIR POINT. LET'S CHANGE OUR FORMS NOW.

THIS SHOULD GIVE US A SHAPE THAT IS CONSIDERED NORMAL IN THIS UNIVERSE.

NORMAL? ARE YOU SERIOUS, TEY? WHAT'S WITH THESE OVER THE TOP CURVES?

YEAH! HOLY SHIT! WHAT IS THIS MASSIVE OVERBLOWN SHAPE?

WHAT DEVIOUS SPIRIT THINKS THIS IS NORMAL FOR WOMEN?

AH...
AH CANTH
CLOTHE MA
MAUTH...

MEE MEITHA... ALTHO, MA TEETH...

WAFF IF THIFF? FHY AHE FE FAPED LIFE THIF?

FE LOOF LIFE MAFFIVE...

LIFING SEFF DOLLF.

IF THIFF WAFF FOMEN AH IN THIFF UNIFERSE?

FOPP IHT, THEY!!! FE CAHNT BE FIFTH...

I CANTH... I DONTH KNOFTH HOWS... MIND'F NOTH WORFING...

MAHNE FOO. I FO CONF... CUFUS... DUMB!

MEE FOO...

I IFF FORNY!!!

HEY, YOU TWO. I'M BACK. HOW'S IT GOING?





OH DEAR. GUESS I BETTER DO FIGURE OUT HOW TO CHANGE THEIR ROBOTIC BODIES.

CHAPTER 24: RESET

COME HERE, REMOTE THINGY.

NOW, HOW DO I OPERATE THIS? GUESS I GOTTA TRY TILL I FIND THE THING.

BEEP

BUMP

BUMP

DEF NOT THAT ONE. GOTTA TRY SOMETHING ELSE.


BABOOM
BABOOM
BEEP

HELLS BELLS. THOSE MEGA BUTTS WOULD PUT SEX DEMONS TO SHAME.

BEEP

SHRINK


REALLY?
A SHRINKING
MODE?
WHOSE FETISH IS
THAT?


SUPERSIZE
BEEP

AND, OF COURSE THERE IS A GIANTESS SETTING. GIMMIE A BRAKE.

.....

HONESTLY, THERE'S NOT MUCH OPTIONS LEFT ON HERE. GOTTA BE ONE OF THESE.

BEEP

MEGA SCHLONG

OH MY WORD. WHO EVEN COULD TAKE THAT MONSTER?


BEEP
SUPER TITTIES

FOR FUCKS SAKE! JUST RESET THOSE TWO TO SOMETHING NORMAL!

FEATURE RESET TO SAVED PARAMETERS.

BEEP


TEY?
WHAT THE HELL
WAS THAT?
NO CLUE.
I GUESS DITZY,
HORNY BIMBOS ARE
THE NORM FOR
WOMEN IN THIS
UNIVERSE.

WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT WE OWE IT TO OUR NEW FRIEND OVER HERE TO BE RETURNED TO A STATE OF SANITY.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, FLARE.

OH FUCK!
SHE CALLED ME FRIEND?
WHAT IS THIS WEIRD, FUZZY, WARM FEELING I'M HAVING?
IS THIS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HELP PEOPLE?

AH, YEAH, SURE, I GUESS.

BACK IN UNIVERSE
T69A48XTC,
THE SEXBOT PLACE.

CHAPTER 25:
CONVERSATION





BABE, WE NEED TO TALK.

OR RATHER, YOU NEED TO TALK TO FLARE.


I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN, LOVER. YOU'RE WAY MORE FORGIVING THAN I AM, TEYSIA.
SHE ALMOST TOOK YOU AWAY FROM ME. TWICE. AND TRIED TO KILL ME WHILE SHE WAS HOLDING YOU.

I RECALL HOW HARD IT IS FOR YOU TO TRUST SOMEONE. HOW LONG IT TOOK YOU TO OPEN UP TO ME.

BUT LOOK AT HER, BIANCA. SHE'S LOST, NO CLUE WHO AND WHAT SHE IS. SHE NEEDS SOMEONE TO GUIDE HER NEW EXISTENCE. SHE NEEDS US.


I...
SIGH
I'LL TRY.
FOR YOU.
THANKS,
HONEY.

I'LL HAVE TO HEAD OUT. GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH A CUSTOMER WITH SOME... SPECIAL INTERESTS, SHALL WE SAY?

THIS MAY TURN OUT TO BE A GOOD AMOUNT OF EXTRA MONEY.

BUMP

HEY...
SO TEY WHAT US
TO TALK...

BUT FIRST,
CAN YOU COME DOWN HERE,
SO WE COULD TALK EYE TO EYE.
AND I DON'T HAVE TO FEEL LIKE
I'M ADDRESSING A
SUPERIOR?

AH, YES, SORRY.
SITTING UP HIGH ABOVE EVERYONE ELSE IS A HABIT FROM BEING A EGOCENTRIC DEMON FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.
SORRY.
BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

WHAT SHALL WE TALK ABOUT?

WELL, FOR STARTERS, TEY WANTS US TO WORK TOGETHER. SOLVE THIS MYSTERY ABOUT OUR PAST.

BUT WE CAN'T WORK TOGETHER IF WE DON'T TRUST EACH OTHER. AND GIVEN WHAT YOU DID IN THE PAST, YOU'RE RANKING PRETTY LOW ON THE SCALE OF TRUSTWORTHINESS.


THAT'S A FAIR ASSESSMENT. AS DEMONS, ONE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TRUST IS. THE WAY YOU ENSURE YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT AS A HELL CREATURE IS COERCION, CORRUPTION, AND LEVERAGE.
THAT WHOLE CONCEPT OF BEING FAITHFUL IN SOMEONE, BELIEVING THEY CAN DO AS THEY PROMISE TO YOU, IS QUITE ALIEN TO ME.
BEING CALLED A FRIEND, THOUGH, AND HAVING SUCH FAITH EXTENDED TOWARDS ME, FELT GOOD. I ENJOYED THAT EMOTION. I'D LIKE TO EXPERIENCE THAT MORE.

LOOK,
IT'S NOT AS NATURAL FOR
HUMANS TO GIVE TRUST, EITHER.
TEY IS MUCH BETTER THAN ME AT
PUTTING FAITH IN OTHERS.
PERSONALLY,
I STILL HAVE TO COME TO TERMS WITH
NOT SEEING YOU AS THE VICIOUS
DEMON YOU WERE.

FOR NOW,
LET'S AGREE ON NOT
FUCKING EACH OTHER OVER,
AND SEE IF WE CAN BUILD
TRUST FROM THERE.

AS A DEMON, I WOULD'VE FOUND SUCH A PACT VAGUE AND READY TO EXPLOIT. AS A HUMAN HOWEVER, I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO AGREE TO THAT.

HOW DOES ONE SEAL SUCH A PACT AMONGST HUMANS?

IT'S CALLED A PROMISE.
AND AS A GENERAL GESTURE,
HUMANS EXTEND THEIR HANDS, GRAB ON TO THE OTHERS, AND SHAKE IT.

VERY WELL, BIANCA. LET'S AGREE TO THE PROMISE.

ZOOOOM

BIANCA? WHAT IS...?

BHROOOM

DID...
DID YOU JUST USE MAGIC TO CHANGE MY BODY?

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T HAVE ACCESS TO MAGIC IN YOUR ARTIFICIAL BODY?

YOU...
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TAP INTO THE FLOW OF MANA. THIS ROBOTIC FORM SHOULD PROHIBIT FLOW OF MAGICAL ENERGY.
IS THIS A RELICT FROM WHEN I WAS IN UNDEAD FORM?

CHAPTER 26: BATTERY

IS...
IS THIS TEYSIA'S BODY SHAPE?
DID YOU SOMEHOW MAGIC ME INTO A LOOKALIKE OF HER?


YES, IT IS SHAPED LIKE TEY'S BODY. I SUPPOSE THE SUDDEN BURST OF MAGIC TOOK FROM WHAT WAS AT THE FOREFRONT OF MY MIND?


CAN YOU...
CHANGE ME BACK?
LOOKING LIKE HER
FEELS...
LIKE A WRONG THING
TO DO?


ALSO, BEING THIS TALL IS STRANGE, TO SAY THE LEAST.

HANG ON.
I'LL TRY.

ANYTHING?

I'M TRYING!
DON'T PESTER ME!


PLEASE, BIANCA. YOU HAVE TO.
ZOOOOM


ВДООМ

WELL, I'M NO LONGER TEYSIA SHAPED, I SUPPOSE.

ALTHOUGH THIS FORM FEELS WRONG FOR DIFFERENT REASONS.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. I TRY TO FOCUS, AS I'VE DONE MANY A TIME BEFORE, AND REACH OUT TO THE FLOW OF MANA.

AND INSTEAD OF CONNECTING WITH IT, THERE'S A SUDDEN BURST OF IT ALL OUT OF THE BLUE. AND I LOSE CONTROL OF ANY SPELLSHAPING.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT ME BEING REBORN INTO A HUMAN FORM VIA A WITCHES SOURCE OF SPELL-CASTING HAS MADE ME INTO A CONDUIT FOR MAGICAL ENERGY?

IS THAT MAYBE ALSO WHY I CAN CONJURE UP PORTALS WITHOUT IT TIRING ME OUT AT ALL?


THAT... SOUNDS A LITTLE FAR FETCHED. BUT I GUESS IT'S POSSIBLE. NEVER HEARD OF A HUMANOID CASTING TOOL BEFORE.
THEN AGAIN, I'VE NEVER TOSSED A DEMON INTO A WITCHES TRINKET BEFORE. GIVE ME YOUR HAND. LET'S TRY IT OUT.

ZOOOOM

I...
I HAVE MAGIC!
HOLY SHIT!
I HAVE MAGIC!
AND I HAVE CONTROL!
HANG ON,
I'LL CHANGE YOU
BACK.

THANK YOU. THIS FEELS MUCH BETTER.

FLARE?

WHO KNEW I'D MISS THIS HUMAN BODY SO MUCH?

FLARE!

THEN AGAIN, WHO COULD'VE GUESSED I'D BE HUMAN AT ALL?

FLARE!!!

I'M WEIRDLY HORNY. HELP!


MY BODY IS QUIVERING IN LUST.

WEIRDLY ENOUGH, TOUCHING MYSELF IS INSUFFICIENT. HELP ME!

OH MY GOD!
IS THIS BECAUSE I WAS A SEX DEMON PLAYING A PART IN THIS?


HANG ON. I'LL GET YOU OFF.


CHAPTER 27:
RELEASE
SHOVE


YES!
MORE!
I NEED MORE!!!

I NEED MORE ACCESS TO YOUR PUSSY.


LAY DOWN!

HORNY...
FINISH ME...
PLEASE...


ALRIGHT,
HERE WE GO.


SLIP


YES!!!!
MORE!!!
I NEED MORE!!!


DAMN!
YOU NEED IT
THAT BAD?


ALRIGHT,
MORE IT IS.


YES!!!
LIKE THAT!
I'M...


CUMMING!


TALK ABOUT AN INTENSE RELEASE. YOU OKAY, BIANCA?


I AM, YEAH.
THANK YOU.

MAY I REQUEST SOMETHING FROM YOU?

SURE. WHAT IS IT?


DON'T TELL TEY.
WE HAD A BUNCH OF SEX WHEN WE WERE SPIRIT WALKING.
BUT THIS, WEIRDLY ENOUGH, FEELS LIKE I'M ACTUALLY CHEATING ON HER.
SO PLEASE DON'T TELL HER.

SURE.
I WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD.
BUT I THINK IT MAY BE
REDUNDANT.

I'LL SAY.

PRETTY HARD TO MISS AN ORGASM THAT LOUD.

GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO LADIES GET ALONG NOW.

OH TEY.
PLEASE DON'T BE MAD.
WE HAD SOME WILD STUFF
HAPPEN,
AND I COULDN'T...


BABE,
IT'S FINE.
I WAS FANTASIZING ABOUT GIVING IN TO SUCCUBUS FLARE BEFORE. A FEW MINUTES LATER, AND I WOULD'VE THROWN MYSELF AT HER.
WAIT A SEC. I ACTUALLY GOT TO YOU THAT MUCH?

CHAPTER 28: RESEARCH

MY, THERE ARE SOME INTERESTING METRICS AT WORK WITH MAGIC.

CHARGE HER AGAIN, FLARE.
THIS TIME, TRY TO HOLD THE CHARGE AS LONG AS YOU CAN, BIANCA.

ARE YOU CERTAIN THIS IS WISE? I DON'T KNOW IF BIANCA CAN TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS.

GIVE IT TO ME.
I CAN HANDLE MAGIC.
I'VE WIELDED IT SINCE I WAS A TEEN.
I CAN ADAPT TO THIS KIND OF ENERGY FLOW.

OKAY.
IF YOU SAY SO...

ZOOOOM


HOLDING!
I CAN RESIST
THIS...
I CAN...


PLOP

GUESS THAT'S A NEGATIVE ON YOU BEING ABLE TO STORE THE MAGIC CHARGE YOURSELF, BABE.

WE'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE IF WE CAN CREATE SOME BATTERY-LIKE STORAGE FOR YOU TO USE.


I SUPPOSE TESTING ON THAT MAY HAVE TO WAIT.

WE MAY HAVE LOST THE ATTENTION OF OUR SUBJECT.

FUCK! FUCK!!!! FUUUUUUCK!!!! SO HORNY!!!!!!

YEAH, I SUPPOSE SHE NEEDS A RELEASE BREAK.

BEEP

POP

GRAB YOURSELF ONE OF THE TOYS SHE CREATED EARLIER. THIS IS A TWO COCK JOB.


WHAT AN ODD CHAIN OF EVENTS THIS IS.

NOT TOO LONG AGO, MY DEMON SELF WOULD'VE SET WORLDS ABLAZE TO SUBJUGATE BIANCA THIS MUCH.

FOCUS ON THE TASK AT HAND, FLARE.

WE NEED TO BRING BIANCA BACK FROM THE EDGE OF HORNY BREAKDOWN.

YEAH,
I'M AWARE.
IT JUST COINCIDES
WITH THIS FANTASY
OF MINE,
IS ALL.

I THINK SHE'S HAD ENOUGH.

YEAH. GIVE HER A MOMENT TO REST UP FOR NOW.

IN THE MEANTIME, DID YOU NOTICE THE PECULIAR THING?

I DIDN'T, NO. WHAT ARE YOU REFERRING TO?

WHEN WE HAD SEX WITH HER, NO MAGIC ENERGY FLOWED FROM YOU INTO HER.

WHATEVER CAUSES THE TRANSFER TO HAPPEN, IT WOULD APPEAR THERE'S SOME SORT OF CONTROL THAT CAN REGULATE IT.

AND IF THAT'S THE CASE, THERE'S A HIGH PROBABILITY THAT THE MAGIC ENERGY AND THE INFLUX OF LUST CAN BE SEPARATED.

ASSUMING THAT IS POSSIBLE WOULD SUGGEST FINDING A WAY TO EXECUTE ON THAT, RIGHT?
I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THAT, CONSIDERING I DON'T KNOW HOW TO CONTROL THE MAGIC FLOW.

CHAPTER 29: RESULTS

IT SHOULD BE RATHER SIMPLE, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

YOU JUST NEED TO HAVE SEX AS THE ENERGY TRANSFERS.

I SUPPOSE.
BUT I DON'T THINK BIANCA CAN TAKE BEING FUCKED EVERY TIME SHE WANTS TO DO MAGIC.
SEEMS...
DISTRACTING AND EXHAUTING.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT. LUCKILY, THERE SHOULD BE A SECOND WAY TO GET THERE.


UP AND AT 'EM, MY LOVE. WE GOT MORE TESTING TO DO.


I DIDN'T THINK I'D HATE SEX MORE THAN WHEN I WAS A SEX ROBOT TOY.
TEY... I DON'T THINK I CAN... DON'T MAKE ME FUCK MORE...

DON'T WORRY, BABE. YOU CAN REST FROM THE SEX TESTING.

I'LL FUCK FLARE NEXT. AND YOU NEED TO TEST IF YOU CAN SIPHON ENERGY.


COME AGAIN?

THE THEORY IS THAT YOU BEING ENGAGED IN SEX DOESN'T RADIATE THE HORNY FEELINGS ALONG THE MAGICAL ENERGY.

THEREFORE, IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO HAVE SEX WITH SOMEBODY ELSE, WHILE BIANCA FILLS UP ON MAGICAL POWER FROM YOU.

BEEP

SO, DO TELL. PUSSY OR COCK? WHAT SHALL I HAVE DOWN THERE?

EITHER IS FINE.
BUT I GUESS IF WE TRY TO CONCENTRATE THE DEMONIC HORNY FLOW AWAY FROM THE MANA STREAM, I SUPPOSE ME BEING IN A DOMINANT POSITION WOULD LEND ITSELF MORE TO THAT.

GOOD CALL. PUSSY IT SHALL BE THEN. EASIER TO DOMINATE.

HON? BE A DEAR AND TRY CREATING A ENERGY STORAGE UNIT IN YOUR ROBOTIC BODY AS NEEDED FOR THE MAGIC FLOW.

YEAH, OKAY.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE ACTUALLY DOING THIS.

I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT WHEN I WAS A DEMON, AND WAS SO ENRAGED I NEVER GOT TO.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. YOU HAD ME MADLY IN LUST BACK THEN.


SPEAKING OF, THIS SHOULD BE PLENTY NOW. BIANCA? WHENEVER YOU'RE READY.

ALRIGHT.
I THINK I'M SET.

HERE GOES.

ZOOOOM

IT'S...
IT'S WORKING!
I'VE GOT MAGIC AGAIN.
AND NOT HORNY.
I'M COMPLETE.

ZOOOOM

THIS CALLS FOR CELEBRATION.

FLOMP

I HOPE YOU GIRL DON'T GET TIRED SOON. 'CAUSE IT'LL TAKE QUITE SOME TIME TO CHARGE ME UP.

ZOOOOM

OH MY GOD.
SO AMAZING TO HAVE MAGIC ABILITY AGAIN.
I MISSED THIS SO MUCH.

CHAPTER 30:
A FLARE IN THE DARK

BE CAREFUL NOT TO BURN THROUGH YOUR STOCKPILE OF ENERGY, HON. WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'LL LAST.

YEAH, BUT WE CAN GET MORE, RIGHT? THE SAME WAY?

TECHNICALLY, YES. BUT WHILE WE'RE SIMULATED LIFEFORMS WITH INFINITE AMOUNT OF SEXUAL STAMINA...


...FLARE ISN'T.
SHE'S AN ACTUAL HUMAN.
SHE NEEDS REST.
GOING THAT HARD ON SEX
WAS A STRAIN TO HER.

...AN ACTUAL HUMAN.
...NEEDS REST.
...STRAIN TO HER.


WAKE UP, BITCH!
SLAM!

HOW DARE YOU STRUT AROUND WITH THOSE FILTHY MORTALS? YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM. YOU'RE MINE.


NO, I'M NOT.

WHATEVER BECAME OF ME THAT MOMENT I WAS REBORN, I'M MY OWN. I OWE YOU NOTHING.

INSOLENT WELP. I'LL KILL YOU. YOUR LIFE BELONGS TO ME.

GO AHEAD, THEN.
STRIKE ME DOWN.
BUT REST ASSURED, IN THE SHORT TIME I'VE BEEN AROUND, I'VE HAD A BETTER LIFE ALREADY THAN ALL THE AGES OF YOUR EXISTENCE.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? DO IT! END ME! IT'S NOT LIKE I COULD STOP YOU.

I HATE THIS!
END IT!

YOU CAN'T, CAN YOU? YOU'RE JUST PART OF ME NOW, AREN'T YOU?

YOU'RE AFRAID. A LOST KITTY, LONGING FOR WHAT SHE'S BEEN DOING FOR SO LONG. CLINGING TO IDEAS FROM THE PAST.

I... NO... I'M NOT...
I CAN'T...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

NEITHER DO I.
BUT WE HAVE FRIENDS NOW.
FRIENDS WHO CAN HELP US UNDERSTAND.
FRIENDS WHO CAN SHOW US WHAT HAVING EMOTION, AND ACTUALLY BEING ALIVE MEANS.

SNIFF

WE JUST NEED TO LET IT FLOW. ACCEPT THIS INTO OUR BEING. BASK IN ALL THE LOW AND HIGH POINTS IT MAY BRING.


HOLD ME.

I AM SCARED.
I AM AFRAID OF FADING.
FOR THE FIRST TIME,
THERE'S A REAL POSSIBILITY OF
ME BEING ENDED.
I DON'T WANNA DIE.

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU. YOU'RE ME, JUST AS MUCH AS I'M YOU. I PROMISE YOU I WON'T LET THIS NEW PATH LEADING ME AWAY FROM YOU.

NO...
NO...
ALSO NO...
WHAT THE
FUCK?

CHAPTER 31:
BURNOUT

WHY IS ALL THAT MAGIC ENERGY FLOW MAKING NO SENSE IN A PHYSICS KIND OF WAY? WHAT GIVES? THERE SHOULD BE SOME RULES TO IT.

SPARKS

SIZZLE

HEY! WE'RE BACK.

TEY? OH, FUCK! NO!

KABLAM

HELL'S BELLS!

TEY! OH NO!


DAMN! IS SHE DEAD? PLEASE SAY NO.
TRASHED. TOTALLY FUCKED UP BEYOND REPAIR.

NO, NOT DEAD.
FAR AS WE KNOW, WE CAN'T FULLY DIE.
WE'RE ANCHORED TO THESE ROBOTIC BODIES.
BUT IF EITHER OF US GETS TRASHED WITHOUT ANYONE TO FIX US,
WE MAY AS WELL BE DEAD ANYWAY.

THESE SEXBOTS HAVE LIMITED PROCESSING CAPABILITY.
TEY KNEW THIS, YET SHE RAN HER CIRCUITS ON OVERCLOCK CONSTANTLY.
LOOKS LIKE TRYING TO FIND A CORRALATION BETWEEN MAGIC AND SCIENCE FINALLY CAUSED AN EXPETED OVERLOAD.

HELP ME HEAVE THIS TRASH BOT INTO STORAGE.
THERE MAY BE ONE WE CAN USE TO TRANSFER TEYS SPIRIT TO.


MY WORD. WHAT ARE THOSE?
THOSE ARE THE SEXBOTS WE INHABITED BEFORE WE UPGRADED TO THESE MORE SOPHISTICATED MODELS.

TEY DISMANTLED HER FORMER MODEL FOR BITS AND PIECES EVERY NOW AND AGAIN.

I NEVER TOUCHED MINE. IT MAY BE WHAT IS NEEDED RIGHT NOW, THOUGH. LET'S MOVE IT OUT.

FUCK MY CUNT ↓

I ♡ COCKS

OKAY.
I SHOULD NOW
BE ABLE TO
TRANSFER TEY TO
THIS MODEL.

INSUFFICIENT STORAGE CAPACITY. REQUESTED DATA CAN'T BE UPLOADED.

DAMMIT, TEY.
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO BIG BRAINED?
I KNOW THIS MODEL IS RETRO SHIT, BUT COME ON.
IT TOOK MY SPIRIT DATA.

CAN YOU POSSIBLY USE MAGIC TO MAKE A DUPLICATE OF THE BOT? WOULD THAT BE ENOUGH STORAGE THEN?


THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY WORK TO REACTIVATE TEY.

SHINE

WHILE MAGIC IS UNABLE TO FIX ALL THE SOPHISTICATED DETAILS TECHNOLOGY REQUIRES TO FUNCTION, DUPLICATING A FULL AUTOMATON IS EASY.

THERE WE GO. LET'S SEE IF TWO BOTS IS ENOUGH.

UPLOADING...

OH SHIT.
THAT WAS AN EXPERIENCE I COULD'VE DONE WITHOUT.

HUH?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
HOW DID I GET HERE?
AND OVER THERE?

BABE?
I THINK
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
I CAN'T DO
ARIZZ-MA-THICC...
COCK-YOU-LASS...
MESS-THE-MA-DICKS...
NUMBERS.

CLEARLY,
OUR LOGIC AND RATIONAL
THOUGHT ONLY RUNS ON
MY PROCESSORS.
WHO ARE YOU TWO?

OH
DEAR.

AN EXTENSIVE SUMMARY OF THEIR HISTORY LATER.

...AND AS I WAS RESEARCHING PHYSICS BEHIND MAGIC ENERGIES, MY CORE PROCESSOR OVERLOADED AND EXPLODED.

AFTER THAT, BIANCA MUST'VE SALVAGED ME INTO US. USING TWO BOTS, 'CAUSE ONE OF THESE OLDER MODELS LIKELY COULDN'T HANDLE ALL THE DATA NEEDED.

CHAPTER 32: TWIN TWAT

FUCK ME DOES THAT SOUND UNBELIEVABLE. I'D DISMISS THIS OUTRIGHT IF THERE WASN'T CLEAR EVIDENCE FOR YOUR TALES.

SO, WHAT DO WE DO? CAN WE BECOME ONE AGAIN?

I BELIEVE SO. CONSTRUCTING A NEW ROBOT TO ACCOMMODATE US SHOULD BE DOABLE.

FUCK MY CUNT


THE THING IS, STARTING TO BUILD ONE FROM SCRATCH IS WAY BEYOND OUR BUDGET.
LOOKING AT WHAT YOUR MONEY INFLOW WAS THESE LAST FEW YEARS, WE'D LOOK AT A SPENDING OF SIX YEARS. AND THAT'S ASSUMING WE SPEND ON NOTHING ELSE DURING THAT TIME.

DANG.
I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT HOW LUCKY WE WERE WHEN WE GOT OUR FORMER ANDROIDS SECOND HAND.

IS THERE ANY SHORTCUT WE COULD TAKE?


I SUPPOSE THERE IS IF WE STICK TO BARE MINIMUMS. NO HUMAN SIMULACRUM ABILITY. NO SEXUAL FUNCTIONALITY. NO TRANSMORPH ABILITY.
IF WE SCRAPE THOSE, WE COULD SAVE LOADS OF CASH ON THIS. THING IS, IT'S STILL GONNA BE ABOUT A YEAR, GIVE OR TAKE, AT CURRENT EARNINGS.

WHAT IF THERE WAS A WAY TO INCREASE OUR INCOME? ME AND BIANCA WERE NEVER ABLE TO DO THIS, BUT I THINK THERE'S A WAY BETWEEN THE TWO OF US WE COULD SKYROCKET OUR EARNINGS.

I'M NOT GONNA LIKE THIS, AM I? DO TELL.

TWIN THREESOME HOOKUPS. THERE'S A BUNCH FOLKS OUT THERE WHO'D GO BALLER FOR FUCKING IDENTICAL TWINS.

GUESS I WAS RIGHT ABOUT NOT LIKING THE SUGGESTION. HOW DID WE EVER GET SO COMPLACENT ABOUT BEING WHAT AMOUNTS TO BEING A HOOKER?

BELIEVE ME, IT WASN'T MY FIRST CHOICE EITHER BACK THEN.

BUT SURELY, I NEED NOT REMIND YOU THAT THESE MODELS RUN ON HUMAN SPERM AS AN ENERGY SOURCE, RIGHT? UNLESS YOU HAVE AN ALTERNATIVE SUGGESTION WHERE WE COULD GET THAT, BEING HOOKER TWINS SEEMS THE WAY TO GET THAT AND CASH AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.

FUCK!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND FOR THE RECORD,
I ABSOLUTELY HATE THAT
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WHERE DO WE
START?

SIX MONTH LATER.

HEY, BABE.
WE'RE BACK.
I FINALLY GET WHY YOU HATED BEING A CUM PROCESSOR SO MUCH.
WE NEED TO UNLOAD.

FUCK ME
I ♡ COCKS

BITES,
DOESN'T IT?
GOOD NEWS IS,
WE'RE CLOSE ON ANYTHING WE
NEED FOR THE CONSTRUCTION.
JUST A LITTLE MORE,
AND WE SHOULD BE
THERE.

HEY THERE.
I WAS SCOUTING OTHER DIMENSIONS.
AND I THINK I FOUND A FEW PIECES HERE AND THERE THAT CAN DO WHAT THE ITEMS ON THE LIST SAY.
THEY MIGHT BE MISSED, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE'S GONNA COME HERE TO TRACK THEM.

ZOOM

EXCELLENT. GOOD THINKING, FLARE.

LOOKS LIKE THOSE SHOULD DO THE JOB.
MAYBE SOME TINKERING REQUIRED, BUT SHOULD FIT THE BILL.
YOU TWO CAN FINALLY REUNITE AGAIN.


FINALLY SOME GOOD NEWS.
YEAH. THAT SOUNDS GREAT, BABE. THANKS, FLARE.


WE'LL UNLOAD THESE HORRID FLUIDS, AND CAN GET STARTED ON ASSEMBLY.
WE'D NEED A PIECE WITH SOME PEACE AND QUIET. DO WE HAVE THAT?

YES, WE DO. FUNNILY ENOUGH, WE DID SOLVE ANOTHER PROBLEM THERE NOT TOO LONG AGO.


CHAPTER 33:
CONSTRUCTION
HAND ME THE FLUX SCRUBBER, WOULD YOU?

ERM, YEAH, SURE. HANG ON. ERMMM...?

IT'S THE BIG ROUND THINGIE WITH THE PISTOL GRIP.

AH, YES.
GOTCHA.

HAVE WE ALWAYS BEEN THIS QUIRKY?

I'M FLABBERGASTED AT HOW WE MANAGED TO LAND ANYONE WANTING TO SPEND TIME WITH US.

IT'S CALLED BEING NICE AND EMPATHIC. YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOMETIMES.

FUCK MY CUNT ↓

I ♡ COCKS

PHASE ALPHA
REGEN STATUS

BITE ME! THERE, ALL DONE.

NOW ALL WE GOT TO DO IS UPLOAD OUR TWO HALF MINDS TO THIS BODY, AND WE'RE GOOD TO GO AGAIN, BEING IN ONE MIND.

FUCK MY CUNT ↓

I ♡ COCKS

WILL THERE BE ANY LIMITATIONS ON US?

FUCK MY CUNT

I ♡ COCKS

YES.
AS THIS IS A MODEL CONSTRUCTED WITH SHORTCUTS IN MIND,
WE WILL BE LIMITED IN EXPRESSING EMOTIONS.
THEY WILL FULLY REGISTER FOR US,
BUT WE MAY BE LIMITED IN OUR ABILITY TO EXPRESS SOME OF OUR OWN.

HIT THIS UPLOAD BUTTON ON THE REMOTE TO TRANSFER OVER.
ONCE WE'RE JOINED, WE'LL BECOME ACTIVE IN THIS NEW HOST.

TRANSFERRING MIND DATA

UPLOAD

THIS
SEEMS WRONG.
WHY AM I SO HESITANT
ABOUT THIS?

IS IT BECAUSE BECOMING A EMOTIONALLY FLAT AUTOMATA IS SCARY? CAN I MAYBE...?

TRANSFERRING MIND DATA COPY

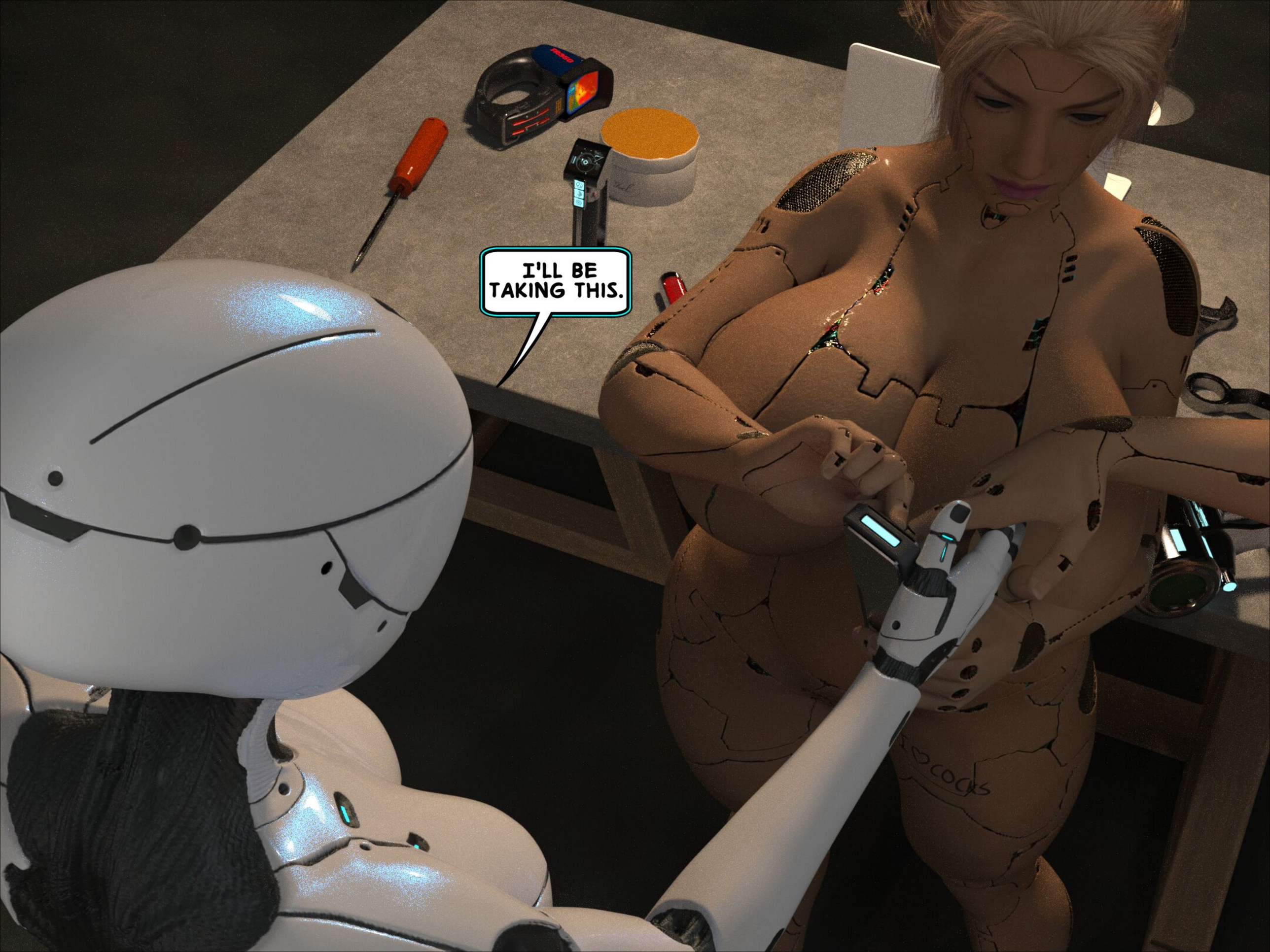
DUPLICATE

POWER UP

THERE WE GO. ALL IN ONE MIND AGAIN.

NO FLAWS IN THE BOT MOTOR FUNCTIONS. ALL SYSTEMS NOMINAL.

FUCK MY CUNT


I'LL BE TAKING THIS.

GUESS I SHOULD TALK TO BIANCA AND FLARE NEXT. SHOW THEM THE SUCCESS OF THIS NEW FORM.

I'LL CLEAN UP THIS TRASH LATER.




Chapter 34:
Cold


HEY THERE, TEYSIA. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M CALCULATING ITERATIONS FOR A THEORY ON WHY OUR ORIGINAL UNIVERSE HAS ENTERED A INACCESSIBLE LOCK-DOWN STATE.

SO FAR, NONE OF CONVENTIONAL MECHANICS I'VE ENCOUNTERED THROUGH THE YEARS SEEM TO APPLY TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING.

OH, WOW...
SOUNDS...
FASCINATING.

MY APOLOGIES. FROM YOUR REACTION I ESTIMATE A HIGH PROBABILITY YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING, BUT LOOKING FOR INTERACTION INSTEAD.

FROM YOUR ENDOCRINE RESPONSE AND THE FACT YOU APPROACHED MY BARE BREASTED, I CALCULATE A 82 PERCENT CHANCE YOU WERE LOOKING FOR SEXUAL INTERACTION.

WHILE MY CURRENT BODY ANCHOR LACKS ANY ABILITY TO PERFORM IN MORE INTIMATE WAYS, I CAN OFFER ONE OF ELEVEN TECHNIQUES IN MANUAL STIMULUS. WHICH ONE MAY I PERFORM FOR YOU?


ACKNOWLEDGED.
YOU KNOW, NEVER MIND. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF. YOU DO YOUR STUFF.

MOMENTS LATER,
IN A DIFFERENT PLACE.

SNIFF


BIANCA?
HEY! WHAT'S
WRONG?

I SUDDENLY FEEL AN URGE TO COMFORT YOU. WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THAT?

IT'S CALLED 'EMPATHY', FLARE. WE HUMANS CAN SOMETIMES FEEL BAD IF WE NOTICE OTHER HUMANS AROUND US FEELING BAD. THE CLOSER OUR RELATION TO THEM, THE STRONGER THE URGE GETS TO WANT TO HELP THEM.


BY GOLLY, THESE HUMAN EMOTION INTERACTIONS ARE A TWISTED MYSTERY COMING IN AS SOMEONE WHO WAS A LUST DEMON FOR SIX THOUSAND YEARS.
THAT BEING SAID, DO TELL. WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?


BITCH'D
WALKING
SHE IS.

NOT THAT ONE SPECIFICALLY, TO BE FAIR. BUT TEYSIA IN GENERAL.

OVER THE YEARS, WE WENT THROUGH SO MUCH TROUBLE, HAD SO MANY CLOSE CALLS.

WE BONDED DEEPLY. AND I THOUGHT I'D FOUND A PARTNER FOR LIFE.

AND NOW?
THAT EMOTIONALLY CHALLENGED MACHINE SHE INHABITS?
THE LACK OF HER BEING ABLE TO EXPRESS ON THE DEEP LEVEL WE HUMANS LIKE TO SHARE WITH EACH OTHER?
GONE.

I'VE COME TO QUESTION IF SHE'S EVEN MORE THAN A DEVICE.
IF THE WOMAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH IS FULLY GONE.

WOW.
THAT IS A LOT TO ABSORB.
QUITE BAFFLING HOW A HUMAN MIND CAN EVEN FUNCTION GIVEN SUCH A STATE OF MIND IS POSSIBLE.

MY GUT INSTINCT TELLS ME I SHOULD OFFER A HUG. BUT WE BOTH KNOW HOW TOUCH BETWEEN TO TWO OF US IS BAD.


THANKS, FLARE.
I APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT.
YOU'RE AMAZING AS A HUMAN.
I'D NOT HAVE EXPECTED YOU TO GROW SO MUCH.
LEARN HUMAN CUSTOM THAT FAST.
SADLY,
I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING YOU CAN DO TO HELP ME.
I JUST... HAVE TO PROCESS THIS MYSELF.


NO!
UNACCEPTABLE!
THERE HAS TO BE
SOMETHING I CAN
DO TO HELP!

FWOOSH

FOLLOW ME! WE'LL SEE ABOUT A RELIC FROM MY PAST. MAYBE IT'LL HAVE WHAT YOU NEED.


WHAT IS SHE TRYING TO DO?

MOMENTS LATER,
IN A SHIFTY, DARK ALLEY.

CHAPTER 35: SUBCONCIOUS

FLARE? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHY BRING US HERE?

PEOPLE COME HERE TO OPEN A PORTAL.

WHAT? ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU CAN DO NATURALLY? WHY DO YOU NEED TO BE HERE?

BRRR


IS...
IS THAT A HELL PORTAL?
YES.
AND NO.

IT DOESN'T LEAD TO HELL. BUT IT ALLOWS YOU TO GO TO A PLACE TO CHAT WITH DEMONS YOU KNOW.

WE'LL BE SAFE. DON'T WORRY.

EASIER SAID THAN DONE.

THIS LOOKS A LOT LESS SPECTACULAR THAN I EXPECTED. WHO ARE WE MEETING HERE?

BLEPP...

FLARE!
OH MY GOD!

FLOPP

HANG ON, FLARE! I'LL DO SOMETHING... SOMEHOW!

I'M FINE, BIANCA. DON'T WORRY.

I PASSED OUT SO WE CAN HAVE A CHAT.


MY HUMAN SELF HAS BEEN QUITE REMARKABLE TAKING OVER.


SO, WAIT.
YOUR STILL A DEMON,
IN A WAY?
EXISTING ALONGSIDE
HER?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS WORKS EITHER. SOMEHOW, I'M PART OF HER, I THINK? YET, ONLY DOCILE IN THE BACKGROUND OF HER HEAD.

I'VE BEEN BANISHED FROM THE MORTAL PLANE FOR CENTURIES BEFORE. BIDING MY TIME TO RETURN. BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT.


DOES FLARE KNOW? IS SHE AWARE YOU'RE INSIDE HER SUBCONSCIOUS?

NOT ONLY DOES SHE KNOW, BUT WHEN I CONFRONTED HER, TRYING TO INTIMIDATE HER TO LET ME GO, SHE ACTUALLY ACCEPTED ME INTO HER SELF. AND COMFORTED ME LIVING A MORTAL LIFE NOW.

IN SIX MILLENNIA, I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED SOMEONE'S COMPASSION TOWARDS ME. SHE NOT ONLY WELCOMED ME TO STAY WITH HER, BUT ATTEMPTED TO HELP ME ALONG THIS ROAD.

WOW.
SHE MAKES A REMARKABLY COMPASSIONATE HUMAN, DOESN'T SHE?

MORE THAN I DESERVE, REALLY. NOT ONLY DID SHE CONNECT WITH ME. SHE MADE ME FEEL GOOD STAYING WITH HER. A TYPE OF THOUGHT I'D NEVER HAD EXPECTED, GIVEN MY HISTORY.

AND MUCH LIKE ME, YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS STILL SOMEWHERE AROUND THAT MACHINE. IF I'VE EVER HAD TO THINK OF A HARDY, UNBENDING SPIRIT, TEYSIA WOULD BE THE ONE I'D MENTION. GO BACK TO HER, BIANCA. BE WITH YOUR WOMAN. SHE NEEDS YOU.

A RETURN TRIP LATER.

I HAD NO IDEA YOU'D STILL BE CARRYING HER AROUND, FLARE.

NEITHER HAD I, AT FIRST. BUT SHE NEEDS HELP, AND I WAS THERE TO COMFORT HER.

RANDOM THOUGHT, BIANCA. ISN'T THERE SUPPOSED TO BE TWO OLD BOTS LEFT IN HERE? DID ANYONE REMOVE A BREEDER BOT?

NOT THAT I KNOW OF. THAT'S ODD...

FREE CUM

to be continued

THIS IS QUITE UNEXPECTED. I CERTAINLY DIDN'T REMOVE THAT SECOND SEXBOT.

CHAPTER 36: INVESTIGATION

IS IT POSSIBLE THERE WAS AN ERROR IN THE TRANSFER?

NO.
I HAVE BOTH MY INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY AND THE MEMORY OF OUR PAST.
THE TRANSFER FROM BOTH BOTS WAS FLAWLESS.

I'LL SCAN FOR MORE CLUES, SEE IF I CAN DETECT WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE.


YOU DO THAT. IS THERE ANY OTHER ANGLE WE COULD MAYBE USE?

CAN YOU MAYBE OPEN A PORTAL TO HER LOCATION?

NO, DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY.
I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT LOCATION TO GO TO.
I CAN'T PINPOINT ANY PERSON AS A TARGET.

IT HELPS IF THERE IS UNIVERSE TRAVELING USED BY PEOPLE YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR, AS THAT LEAVES TRACES.
BUT IN THIS CASE, NO DICE.
WHEREVER SHE IS, SHE DIDN'T LEAVE THIS UNIVERSE.

IT WOULD APPEAR THE OTHER ME SIMPLY WALKED OUT OF HERE.

HYPOTHESIS: SHE DIDN'T TRANSFER HER SPIRIT FRACTION ONTO ME. BUT INSTEAD CREATED A FULL COPY OF WHAT WAS IN HER SEX BOT.

YOU'RE SAYING THERE'S ANOTHER YOU SOMEWHERE OUT THERE?

AFFIRMATIVE. IT IS BEST WE TRY TO LOCATE HER. AS IT IS UNKNOWN WHAT MAY BE NEEDED TO REVERSE WHATEVER REMOVED US FROM OUR ORIGINAL BODIES.

I MAY HAVE AN OPTION WE COULD USE FOR THAT. IT'S NOT A GREAT ONE, BUT SHOULD WORK.

DO TELL.

BACK WHEN YOU TWO ESCAPED FROM HELL, THERE WAS A BODY LEFT THAT STILL HAD A SOUL INSIDE THEM. EAGER FOR REVENGE, I CONVERTED THEM TO A LESSER DEMON, CONNECTED TO THE ORIGINAL SPIRIT OF TEYSIA.

IT SHOULD STILL BE ABLE TO FIND HER IN ANY PLACE SHE'D WENT TO. HOWEVER, I CAN NO LONGER COMMAND HER AS A SUBORDINATE.

THUS, BIANCA WOULD NEED TO USE HER MAGIC IN A SUMMONING RITUAL. AND STRIKE A DEAL WITH SAID DEMON, WHATEVER FORM THAT MAY TAKE.


THAT DOES INDEED NOT SOUND LIKE A GREAT IDEA. I'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO STAY AWAY FROM PACT MAGIC.
BUT I GUESS IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES, SO BE IT. GIVE ME SOME TIME TO PREPARE A BINDING CIRCLE.

SOME RITUAL PREP WORK LATER.

OKAY.
DO TELL.
WHAT IS HER NAME, SO I MAY CALL UPON HER?

T'EY'SEE'RA.

YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?

HEY! I WAS IN A VENGEFUL MINDSET FOCUSED ON TEY WHEN I CREATED HER.

WOOZ

FINE!
WHATEVER!
ARISE, TIEY'SEEIRA!
I CALL UPON YOU TO
FULFILL MY BIDDING.

SPARKLE

WELL, WELL, WELL. THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED SUMMONING, GOTTA SAY. FANCY MEETING YOU AGAIN, BIANCA.

AND YOU, MY FORMER MASTER. LOOKING RATHER MORTAL OVER THERE. I'VE WONDERED WHAT BECAME OF YOU.

Chapter 37:
Dealing with a Demon

SPARE US YOUR BANTER, DEMON. WE'VE GOT A REQUEST AND NO TIME FOR CHIT CHAT.

SO YOU ARE PRESSED FOR TIME, THEN? EXCELLENT. THAT'LL MAKE THE PRIZE YOU PAY GO UP.

AND STUPID THINGS LIKE THAT ARE WHY I STAY AWAY FROM DEMON DEALS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

FUCK BEING SO PRECISE WITH EVERY WORD!

HANG IN THERE, BIANCA. YOU CAN DO THIS. SO FAR, SHE'S GOT NO STANDING GROUND IN RACKING UP THE PRIZE.

I KNOW YOU DISLIKE HAVING HER AROUND. BUT WE CAN DELAY AS MUCH AS WE CHOOSE. MAKING HER GET INMPATIENT.

WHILE THAT IS TRUE, STATING IT OUT IN FRONT OF THE DEMON IS ALSO NOT A GOOD IDEA.

ARE YOU GETTING SLOPPY, FORMER MAS...?

SILENCE, SERVANT! ANSWER THE WITCH HER QUESTION! RIGHT HERE! RIGHT NOW!

SHIFT

YES, MASTER! I OBEY!


STATE YOUR REQUEST, SUMMONER. I'LL FULFILL IT TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY.

OKAY...
ERM...
WE'RE LOOKING FOR REMNANTS OF TEYSIA'S SPIRIT. THE TEYSIA WHO WE KNOW. CAN YOU POINT OUT WHERE IN THE UNIVERSES THOSE CURRENTLY ARE?

I CERTAINLY CAN.
AS YOU ARE LIKELY AWARE,
I CARRY A HINT OF TEYSIA SPIRIT MYSELF.
LEFT IN ME WHEN MY FORMER SOUL GOT
REMADE INTO A DEMON BY MY
MASTER.

THE MOST COMPLETE SPIRIT OF TEYSIA IS CURRENTLY ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED METERS THIS WAY. SITTING IN A SMALL APPARTEMENT AT A LAPTOP.

A FINAL FRACTION OF HER SPIRIT IS CURRENTLY DOING SEX WORK IN A BAR CALLED 'NAUGHTY NEON'. TEN POINT EIGHT KILOMETERS NORTH BY NORTH EAST FROM HERE.

THESE ARE ALL THE FRACTIONS OF THE TEYSIA SPIRIT YOU KNOW. MIGHT YOU NEED MORE INFORMATION ON OTHER SPIRITS CALLED TEYSIA?


NO, UHM... THAT'S QUITE SUFFICIENT.

ANY MORE SERVICES YOU REQUIRE, SUMMONER?

NO. YOU MAY GO.


THANK YOU, SUMMONER.
VANISH


WHY DO I GET THE DISTINCT FEELING SHE WASN'T THE DEMON AROUND HERE I SHOULD WORRY ABOUT?

ERM, YEAH...
NO IDEA WHERE THAT CAME FROM.
OR RATHER, HOW THAT CAME FORTH.

ANYWAY... HUNTING DOWN TEYSIA SPIRIT? BEFORE WE LOSE HER TRACK AGAIN?

FWOOSH

YES.
BUT WE WILL EVENTUALLY NEED TO TALK MORE ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

DON'T PRETEND WE CAN JUST GLOSS OVER THIS.

AFTER EXTENSIVE SEARCHING OF MULTIPLE LOCATIONS.

FUCK ME SIDEWAYS. WHO KNEW THERE'D BE THAT MANY POSSIBLE LOCATIONS AT THE PLACE THE DEMON POINTED OUT?

CHAPTER 38: SEVERED

GOTTA BE IN HERE. WE'RE SLOWLY RUNNING OUT OF POSSIBLE LOCATIONS.


BIANCA!
OVER HERE!
DON'T FREAK OUT!


OH, NO!
NO! NO! NO! NO!




WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU, MY LOVE?


ARE YOU STILL IN THERE, BABE?

SHE'S NOT LOST,
IS SHE?
I MEAN, WASN'T SHE JUST
A COPY?
SO, WHY MOURN HER,
RIGHT?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, FLARE. EVERY HUMAN LIFE, EVERY HUMAN SOUL DESERVES TO BE MOURNED. ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAD A CONNECTION WITH THEM.

EVEN THOUGH TEYSIA IS TECHNICALLY STILL ALIVE, I WAS VERY MUCH IN LOVE WITH THE COMPASIONATE SIDE THIS ONE REPRESENTED. SO LOSING HER HITS HARD.

WELL, OKAY.
BE THAT AS IT MAY, BUT PERHAPS WE SHOULD FIND THE ALIVE AND WELL TEYSIA TO SEE IF SHE CAN DO ANYTHING ABOUT THIS ONE?

YES. YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S GO.

BACK AT HOME.

ANYTHING?

I CANNOT REALLY TELL, UNFORTUNATELY.

THE SPIRIT... MY SPIRIT HAS BEEN SEPARATED FROM A SOURCE OF POWER FOR QUITE SOME TIME.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL IF, OR HOW MUCH OF ME IS STILL INTACT IN THERE.

SHE GONE, THEN.
NOTHING WE CAN DO.

NOT ENTIRELY, NO. THERE'S ONE THING WE CAN TRY. ATTACH THIS HEAD TO THE CUM PROCESSOR BOT WE STILL HAVE. IT'S A SLIM PROSPECT, BUT IT MAY REINSTATE OPERATIONS.

OKAY, LET'S TRY THAT.

AT THE WORKSHOP.

IT'S A CRUDE JURY-RIG, BUT IF I'M STILL ALIVE IN THERE, WE SHOULD NOW BE ABLE TO FIND OUT.


BUZZ
JEEP
FRIZZLE

IT APPEARS THE DEGRADATION IS TOO SEVERE. LACK OF POWER SEEMS TO HAVE FRACTURED WHAT HAD BEEN A FUNCTIONAL SPIRIT BEFORE.

THIS DATA STREAM IS FRAGMENTED WAY TOO MUCH. SHE'S BEYOND REPAIR.


GASOLINE
Open 24 Hours
Eat And Get Gas
Next Service For 100 Miles
IS THAT OTHER ME STILL ALIVE?
YES. TECHNICALLY. HER SPIRIT IS STILL ATTACHED TO THE TECH.
FOR ALL INTENDS AND PURPOSES, THOUGH, THIS TEYSIA IS IN A PERPETUAL STATE OF BRAIN DEATH.
NO!!!!!!

A FEW DAYS LATER,
AT A ROGUE GRAVE SITE.

CHAPTER 39:
NIGHT OF THE LOVING DEAD

RANASH TAA MARGRIN! ENOS RIGG DONOCRATOR!

HUMM

NYMOH NASH KEE AVASTRA GRON CADERON!

NYMOH NASH KEE DRATADRON!

SHIGH DO ARTASH
DELIAHL!
RENKO NITH ARKATOR!


FLOW
FLOW
FLOW
FLOW

KAZAAMM

AAARGHHHH!!!


NO! DON'T!
IF YOU DISCONNET
THAT, I'M GONNA...

DIE?
UHMMM...?

BONK

KICK


YOU DUMB AS FUCK SHE-BITCH! HOW DARE YOU BEING TOTALLY LOST?
I'VE NOT BEEN AS MAD AT YOU EVER SINCE OUR BODIES EXPLODED!

I... I'M SORRY.
I WAS SCARED.
SCARED TO BECOME AN EMOTIONLESS ROBOT.
I WANTED TO...


SHUT UP! YOU'VE BEEN FORGIVEN THE MOMENT YOU ROSE FROM THE DEAD.
HUG ME, BITCH!



FOR THE RECORD, I ALSO DON'T LIKE COLD ROBOT YOU.

I TRIED TO BECOME BETTER. I WANTED TO BE WHOLE. FOR YOU AND ME BOTH.

I MISSED BEING ABLE TO SOLVE SIMPLE PROBLEMS IN AN INSTANT. I NEEDED TO BE SMART TEY TO FEEL WORTHY OF YOUR LOVE.

SILLY TEYSIA. IT NEVER WAS YOUR INTELLECT I FELL IN LOVE WITH.

IT WAS YOUR UPBEAT, NEVER GIVE UP ATTITUDE THAT GAVE ME STABILITY.

A PEACE OF MIND I NEVER FOUND FOR MYSELF ALONE IS WHAT YOU GIFTED TO ME.

GOTTA SAY, DECOMPOSING IS A THING I GOTTA GET USED TO.

ANYTHING ELSE I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT BEING A ZOMBIE?

YES.
THERE'S TWO MAJOR CAVEATS.

SINCE I WAS LIMITED ON HOW MUCH MAGIC FORCE I COULD CHANNEL INTO THE SPELL, IT'S A VERY BASIC ZOMBIFICATION.

AKA, YOU'LL NOT BE ABLE TO ACTUALLY LEAVE THIS SMALL CEMETERY SITE.

SEEMS RASH, BUT DESERVED, I SUPPOSE. WHAT'S THE OTHER CATCH?

YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MOMENT WHEN THE SUN RISES UP.

OH, NO! DON'T TELL ME I'M GONNA...

UNFORTUNATELY, YEAH.

DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL RISE AGAIN AT DUSK.

WOOSH

SEE YOU IN A FEW HOURS, MY LOVE.

THE NEXT DAY.

RISE UP, MY LOVE. WE GOT ONE MORE NIGHT TO SPEND.

Chapter 40: Resourcefulness

HOLY FUCK...

BURNING AND REANIMATING ISN'T FUN AT ALL.

I'M SORRY I HAD TO SUBJECT YOU TO THIS, BABE. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD MEET YOU AGAIN.

DON'T YOU WORRY. I'M NOT MAD. BEING WITH YOU IS WORTH GOING THROUGH ANYTHING.

LET'S SPEND SOME TIME.

A COUPLE HOURS OF JOYFUL REUNION LATER.



ISN'T IT STRANGE HOW WE HARDLY EVER TOOK SOME TIME JUST DOING NOTHING BUT ENJOYING THE MOMENT?

I SUPPOSE. GENERALLY, WE'RE A TAD PREOCCUPIED.

I'M PREOCCUPIED, YOU MEAN. WHICH IS A FAIR STATEMENT.

DAWN IS AROUND THE CORNER AGAIN. YOU BETTER LEAVE.


I WOULD HATE FOR YOU TO WITNESS MY COMBUSTION AGAIN.
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD LEAVE.

FAREWELL, TEY. SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT.

UNTIL THEN, BIANCA.

DAWN HAS COME. TIME TO INCINERATE, I GUESS.

CURIOUS.
I DIDN'T GO UP IN FLAMES YET.
SO IT'S NOT ON A TIMER, MAYBE?

IS IT MAYBE THAT THE SUNLIGHT ACTUALLY HAS TO SHINE ON ME?

.....


IF SO, COULD I POTENTIALLY DODGE THAT IF I COVER MYSELF UP?

WAIT A SEC... WHERE DOES ALL THIS PROBLEM SOLVING ABILITY COME FROM?

I THOUGHT I LOST MY APTITUDE FOR THAT WHEN MY SPIRIT WAS SPLIT IN TWO?


NO MATTER RIGHT NOW. SHELTER NOW. QUESTIONS LATER.

AFTER A FEW QUICK REARRANGEMENTS.

KINDA MAKESHIFT, BUT GOOD ENOUGH FOR A TRAIL, I SUPPOSE.

TIME TO FIND OUT IF THIS SAVES ME FROM SUNBURN.

SO FAR, SO GOOD.

FLOPP

THE NEXT EVENING.

CHAPTER 41: MAGICAL THEORY

TEY? WHERE ARE YOU?

UNDER HERE, BABE. HOLD ON. I'M COMING OUT.

DID YOU IMPROVISE A SHELTER?

HOW DID YOU ARRIVE AT THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. IT SEEMED SOMETHING WORTH TO TEST TO AVOID INCINERATION.

I GENUINELY HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THAT THOUGHT CAME FROM. I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION I LOST ALL MY LOGIC REASONING WHEN THAT SPELL SPLIT MY SPIRIT.

YOU THINK IT MAY SOMEHOW HAVE GOTTEN REINSTATED IN THE RESURRECTION?

SHALL WE TEST IT? ASK ME A SIMPLE PHYSICS QUESTION I WOULD JUST KNOW OF THE BAT.

OKAY.

IF A ROCKET TAKES OFF TOWARDS THE MOON, AND CIRCLES IT THREE TIMES AS A LUNAR ORBITER BEFORE RETURNING TO EARTH, HOW MUCH DISTANCE HAS IT TRAVELED?

ERRHHH...
ERMM...
THE MOON...
EHHHRRMMM...
THAT WOULD BE...
NO...
BUT...
I DON'T KNOW.

OKAY, NO BIGGY. A MATH PROBLEM PERHAPS THAT DOESN'T REQUIRE PRIOR KNOWLEDGE?

YEAH, TRY THAT.

A TRAVELER LEAVES HIS HOME IN HIS CAR, GOING 50 MILES PER HOUR IN CITY TRAFFIC. AFTER THE FIRST 20 MILES ARE BEHIND HIM, HE GETS ONTO THE INTERSTATE AND DOUBLES HIS SPEED. AFTER 125 MILES ON THE INTERSTATE, HE REACHES HIS DESTINATION. HOW LONG, IN MINUTES, DID IT TAKE HIM TO COMPLETE THE FULL JOURNEY?

OKAY, SO
50 MPH...
AND THEN DOUBLE,
WHICH IS...
ERMMM...
AND HE DRIVES 20
MINUTES WITH...
THAT'D BE...
OR RATHER...


YES?
OH, NO.
TEY, HONEY?


IF MARCUS HAS THIRTEEN COOKIES, AND HE EATS SIX OF THEM, HOW MANY DOES HE HAVE LEFT?

ERRRRM... FOUR?


YOUR MATH LOGIC ISN'T BACK, HONEY. I'M SORRY.

GO FIGURE.
THE NECROMANTIC SPELL WOULD KNOW IT'S MISSING SOMETHING.
BUT IT COULDN'T FILL IN MISSING BLANKS, AS A RESTORING SPELL WOULD NEED TO HAVE A POINTER TO WHAT'S ACTUALLY MISSING.
BEST IT COULD DO IS CRAM SOME OTHER THINGS IN THERE, HOPING THAT'LL WORK.


WAIT A SEC, TEY. THAT'S SOME NEXT LEVEL MAGIC KNOWLEDGE YOU SHOWED THERE.
DIFFERENT TEST. IF I'M CASTING AN INVISIBILITY SPELL AND WANT TO SAVE ON MANA INPUT, WHAT FOCUS COMPONENT COULD I USE TO EASE THE CASTING?

YOUR BEST OPTION WOULD BE A SEE THROUGH ITEM, LIKE A SHARD OF GLASS. OR A CRYSTAL. THE HARDER AND MORE CLEAR THE ITEM, THE BETTER.

ANYTHING WITH INDIGENOUS COLOR SHOULD BE AVOIDED, AS SUCH ITEMS WOULD MAKE YOU SLIGHTLY VISIBLE IN THAT SPECTRUM.

IN A PINCH, IF YOU'RE REALLY STARVED FOR ITEM ACCESS, I SUPPOSE YOU COULD USE HAIRS FROM A HIDING CRITTER. LIKE A MOUSE OR A HAMSTER.

TEY...

HOWEVER, THAT MIGHT NOT RESULT IN FULL INVISIBILITY, RATHER A TRANSLUCENT STATE. WHICH MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO NOT GET NOTICED, BUT IT'S A STRECH.

TEY!!!


YOU JUST ACED ARCANE APOTHECARY AND MAGICAL THEORY THAT TAKES WITCHES YEARS TO FIGURE OUT ON THEIR OWN!

I... I DID.
IT CAME TOTALLY
NATURAL TO ME.

Chapter 42:
Arcane Arts and Crafts


CAN YOU ACTUALLY DO MAGIC NOW, I WONDER?


I DON'T KNOW. LET'S GIVE IT A TRY.

SIMPLE SPARKS SPELL.
FOCUS AT THE HAND.
CONCENTRATE A BIT.
REACH OUT, AND...



GUESS THAT'S A NO.

YEAH.
MY ASSUMPTION IS I CAN'T ACTUALLY CHANNEL MANA INTO ANY EFFECT.

HOWEVER, I THINK I CAN TINKER WITH EFFECTS THAT ARE THERE.

CAN YOU GET ME A SHOULDER STRAP AND A LEATHER BAG I CAN ATTACH TO IT?

YEAH. BE RIGHT BACK.

FEW MINUTES LATER.

ALRIGHT. LITTLE BIT OF GRAVEYARD DIRT INTO THE BAG.

I CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE GOING FOR.

MAKING A PORTABLE BIT OF THE GRAVEYARD FOR YOU TO SATISFY THE NEEDS OF THE NECROMANCY SPELL.

PRECISELY.
HAVING THIS WITH ME SHOULD FOOL THE WAY THAT SPELL WAS WOVEN. ALLOWING ME TO LEAVE HERE.

HOWEVER, WITHIN MOMENTS, THIS EARTH WILL LOSE THE REQUIRED STATUS OF THE GRAVEYARD IF CARRIED OUT OF HERE.

CAN YOU WEAVE A STASIS SPELL ONTO IT? PRESERVING HOW IT IS RIGHT NOW, NO MATTER THE LOCATION CHANGE?

SURE. GIVE ME A MOMENT.

HMMM

SINBARU CATHUTA RITH MOGRATA.

APLACITA INTRERO REMITHDACOT.

SWIRL

THAT SHOULD DO IT.

ALRIGHT. LET'S SEE IF I CAN LEAVE HERE.

WORKS LIKE A CHARM, I'D SAY.

AMAZING. YOU REALLY GOT YOUR ARCANE TINKERING DOWN.

HOWEVER, AS WITH THE NECROMANCY SPELL, I COULDN'T PUT THAT MUCH POWER INTO THE STASIS SEAL.

EVENTUALLY, IT WILL RUN OUT.

I FIGURED, YEAH. BUT STILL A NICE PROOF OF CONCEPT.

I WAGER PERMANENT ENCHANTMENTS WOULD TAKE A LOT MORE MANA CHANNELED.

YEAH.
NORMALLY, WHEN YOU ARE CONNECTED TO THE FLOW OF ENERGY, YOU CAN CHANNEL AS MUCH AS NEEDED INTO IT OVER LONGER PERIODS OF TIME.

THE PROCESS CAN BE SHORTENED.
I COULD WEAVE A PERMANENT SPELL IN AN INSTANT IF I HAD SUBSTANTIAL MANA FLOW ACCESS LIKE...

FLARE!

FLARE!

YOU GO BACK IN THERE. I'LL BE BACK WITH HER IN A MOMENT.

GOTCHA!

EARLIER THAT DAY.

OFF AGAIN FOR THE NIGHT. SEE YOU TWO.

CHAPTER 43: NIGHT DEALINGS

OUT FOR THE NIGHT THE THIRD TIME IN A ROW. DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S CURIOUS?

ALSO, DOESN'T SHE SEEM STRANGELY CHEERFUL FOR SOME REASON?

SHE IS DOING SOMETHING, FOR SURE. AND IT IMPROVES HER MENTAL STATE.

SINCE THAT IS AN AGREEABLE OUTCOME, I DON'T QUESTION THE MEANS HOW SHE ACHIEVES THAT.

SPEAKING OF BEING OUT FOR THE NIGHT. I SHOULD CLEAN UP IN THE WORKSHOP. SEE YOU TOMORROW.


WELL, THEN.
GUESS I'LL DO THE BORING THING THAT BEING HUMAN MAKES ME DO.
GET SOME SLEEP.

LATER THAT NIGHT.

FLARE!
FLARE!
WAKE UP!

BIANCA?
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT TIME IT IS?

YES.
BUT I NEED HELP.
COME WITH ME.
QUICK!

A PORTAL TRAVEL LATER.

A CEMETERY? WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

MEETING AND HELPING HER.

HELLO, FLARE. NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU SO LATE. BUT MY ZOMBIE BODY CAN ONLY BE ACTIVE DURING THE NIGHT.

TEY... TEYSIA?
DID YOU SERIOUSLY
NECROMANCY HER,
BIANCA?

I DID, YES. ROBO-TEY WASN'T REALLY WHO I WANTED AS A PARTNER.

SORRY TO DROP THIS ON YOU LIKE THIS. BUT THERE'S A REQUEST WE NEED HELP WITH.

BIANCA COULDN'T SPARE MUCH ARCANE POWER TO RESURRECT ME.
ALAS, HER SPELL DID FILL IN MY MISSING KNOWLEDGE OF PHYSICS AND MATHEMATICS WITH MAGIC THEORY.

I DEVISED A PLAN TO CARRY PART OF THE CEMETERY I'M BOUND TO WITH ME. LOCKED IN A STASIS SPELL.

ONCE AGAIN, THOUGH, THE LACK OF ARCANE POWER MAKES IT SO THE SPELL ISN'T PERMANENT.
AS YOU HAVE ACCESS TO UNLIMITED MAGIC FLOW, CAN YOU MAYBE SOLIDIFY THE SPELL?

I SUPPOSE I COULD.
IF I HAD ANY IDEA HOW TO ACTUALLY CHANNEL THOSE ENERGIES.

ANY TIME I'VE DONE SO BEFORE, IT ONLY KINDA JUST HAPPENS. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO CONTROL IT.

BUMMER.
DO YOU RECALL HOW YOU MADE YOUR FIRST PORTAL? WHAT DROVE YOU TO DO IT?

I WAS DISTRAUGHT WHEN I WAS REBORN AS A HUMAN. MY THOUGHTS WERE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN BIANCA, YOU, AND ME.

I WANTED TO SEARCH FOR YOU TO ASK FOR FORGIVENESS.

MAKES SENSE. EMOTIONS DRIVE THE FLOWS OF MAGIC. I TAKE IT YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY OTHER SUPERNATURAL EXPERIENCE?

WAIT.
YES YOU DID.

THE
SUMMONING.
RIGHT.


WHEN YOU CONJURED THE DEMON WHO WAS IN MY SERVICE, I GOT SUPER MAD AND COMMANDED THEM. AS IF THEY WERE STILL MY SUBORDINATE.

AND NOT ONLY DID THAT DEMON FALTER. YOUR WHOLE PHYSIQUE CHANGED.

YOU DO HAVE SOME SUPERPOWERS WITH THAT ENERGY BEHIND YOU.

MAKES SENSE. ANGER WOULD BE THE EASIEST EMOTION TO LEASH OUT FOR A DEMON.

I'M NOT GONNA FORCE YOU. REACHING FOR THOSE POWERS MIGHT BE ROUGH TO ACCOMPLISH.

I GUESS. BUT IT'S FINE. I DO WANNA KNOW ABOUT WHERE AND WHAT I AM.

CHAPTER 44:
FOCUS PULL

ANYTHING?

NO. SHE'S BEEN TRYING FOR AN HOUR. NOTHING.

I'LL GO IN AND TRY GIVE HER A PUSH. THIS MAY LOOK BAD, BUT DON'T INTERVENE. WHATEVER HAPPENS.

HOW'S IT GOING, FLARE? ANY PROGRESS?


NOTHING.
I'VE BEEN ATTEMPTING THAT CLEAR MIND MEDITATION BIANCA SUGGESTED.
BUT I'M GETTING NOWHERE.
IT'S FRUSTRATING.

HAVE YOU TRIED TO FIND ANYTHING ELSE YOU DESIRE? ANYTHING THAT MAY HELP BRING FORTH MORE MANIFESTED ENERGY?

I GAVE IT SOME THOUGHT. BUT NOTHING CAME TO MIND. I DO LIKE BEING MORTAL. CONNECTED IN FRIENDSHIP TO BIANCA AND YOU.

NOTHING ELSE COMES TO MIND. BESIDES MAYBE LOSING THOSE PESKY NEEDS OF BEING A HUMAN. LIKE FOOD AND SLEEP.

HOW ABOUT TRYING TO BE ANOTHER HUMANOID? ELVES DON'T SLEEP. TRY BECOMING ONE?

YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE I COULD JUST CHOOSE WHAT I WANTED BE BE.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU CAN.

CHOOSING WHO YOU WANT TO BE IS ONE OF THE MAJOR PERKS OF BEING HUMN.

OH, HOW ABOUT A DEMONKIN? THAT SHOULD BE EASY, GIVEN YOUR PAST.


I CAN'T CHANGE MYSELF. WEREN'T YOU LISTENING?

FIGURES. YOU'RE JUST A LOSER WHO'S NOT TRYING HARD ENOUGH.

SHIFT

IT! CAN'T!
BE! DONE!
SHUT UP!
IT'S NOT
HAPPENING!

NATURALLY.
A BIG SCAREDY CAT
LIKE YOU WOULD
NEVER BE ABLE TO
ACHIEVE ANYTHING.

HOW DARE YOU? SHUT UP! OR I'LL END YOU!

I'M UNDEAD. YOU CAN'T CHOKE ME.

ALSO, CASE AND POINT.


HELL'S BELLS!
I... I HAVE IT?
NO FUCKING WAY!

LOOKS LIKE A BREAKTHROUGH TO ME. WOULD YOU MIND THEN CHANNELING THE ENERGY INTO MY MAGIC BAG, PLEASE AND THANK YOU?

YEAH, SURE. HANG ON. HERE YOU GO.

I WOULD SAY SORRY I SNAPPED. BUT I SUPPOSE THAT WAS NECESSARY?

IT'S FINE, REALLY. IF ANYTHING, I SHOULD SAY I'M SORRY FOR PUSHING YOU THIS HARD.

BIANCA? CAN YOU CHECK IF THE STASIS SPELL HAS ENOUGH POWER NOW FOR PERMANACY?

to be continued