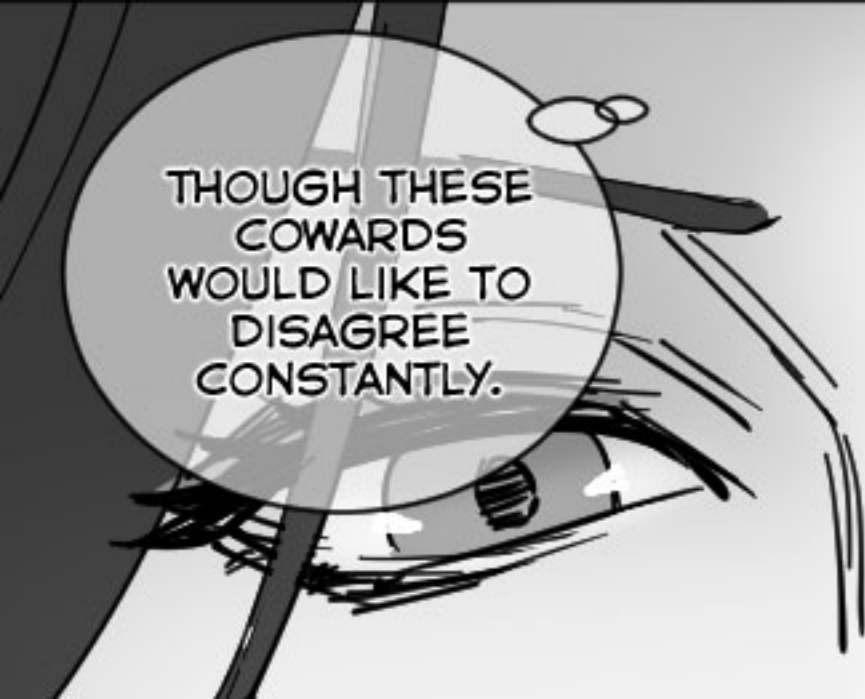


SACRED,  
THE DEFENDER  
OF NEW CITY  
WITHOUT HER,  
OUR CITY  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN LAID WASTE  
BY BUSHWACK  
AFTER HIS  
FINAL ATTACK!





JUSTICE  
ALWAYS  
TRIUMPHS!

A hand-drawn sketch of a character's eye, looking slightly upwards and to the right. The eye is rendered with dark, expressive lines for the eyelids and eyelashes. A speech bubble is positioned over the upper part of the eye, containing text. The background is a light gray with some faint, overlapping lines.

THOUGH THESE  
COWARDS  
WOULD LIKE TO  
DISAGREE  
CONSTANTLY.



IT IS A  
FOOLISH  
ENDEAVOR  
TO KEEP  
COMMITTING EVIL  
AGAIN AND AGAIN.



THIS WOULD BE  
THE LAST TIME  
THAT T  
ERRORIST  
BUSHWACK  
TRIED THIS





JUSTICE  
ALWAYS  
TRIUMPHS...  
MY ASS...



I WILL GET  
THEM FOR THIS...  
THOSE FOOLS DON'T  
SEE HOW THESE  
ALIENS WILL TURN  
EARTH INTO THEIR  
OWN LITTLE  
PLAYGROUND...



I GOTTA DO  
SOMETHING.  
I WON'T WANT TO  
HURT ANYONE  
ELSE BUT THOSE  
ALIENS.



THIS REVOLVER...  
THE MAGIC  
SEAL ON IT,  
IF I CAN'T FIGHT  
THEM WITH MY  
SCIENTIFIC  
GADGETS, I  
WILL HAVE TO  
TAKE THEM  
OUT WITH MAGIC




THAT SMUG  
BITCH  
WON'T  
SEE THIS  
COMING.



GET SACRED  
HERE NOW!



YOU  
CALLED?




LET HER GO,  
AND YOU  
MIGHT KEEP  
YOUR ARM  
UNBROKEN.



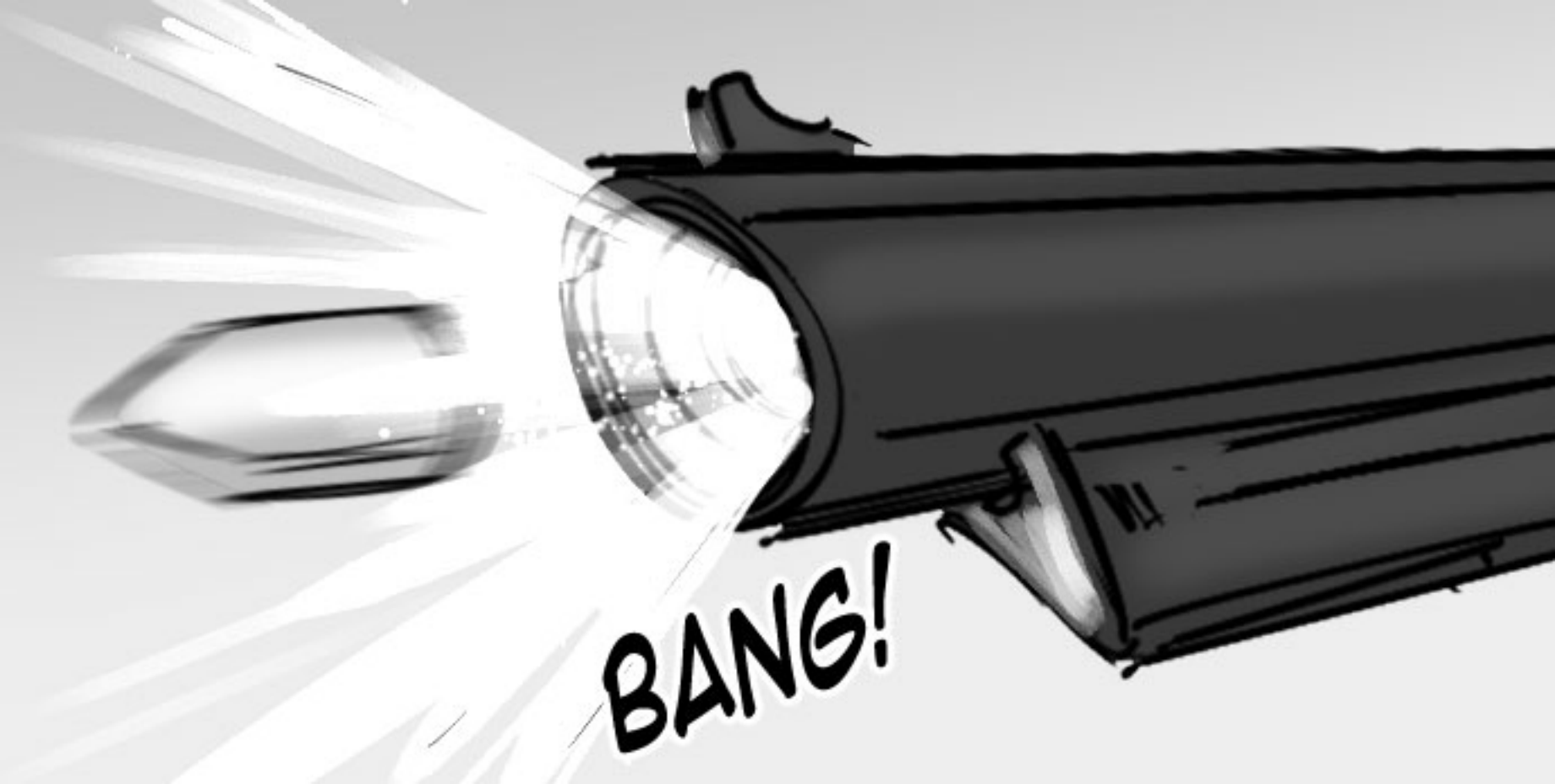
GODDAMN, SHE'S  
OBONOXIOUS  
YOUR MOMENT,  
OLD MAN.  
THIS BETTER  
BE WORTH IT.

**SACRED,  
NOW YOU DIE!**

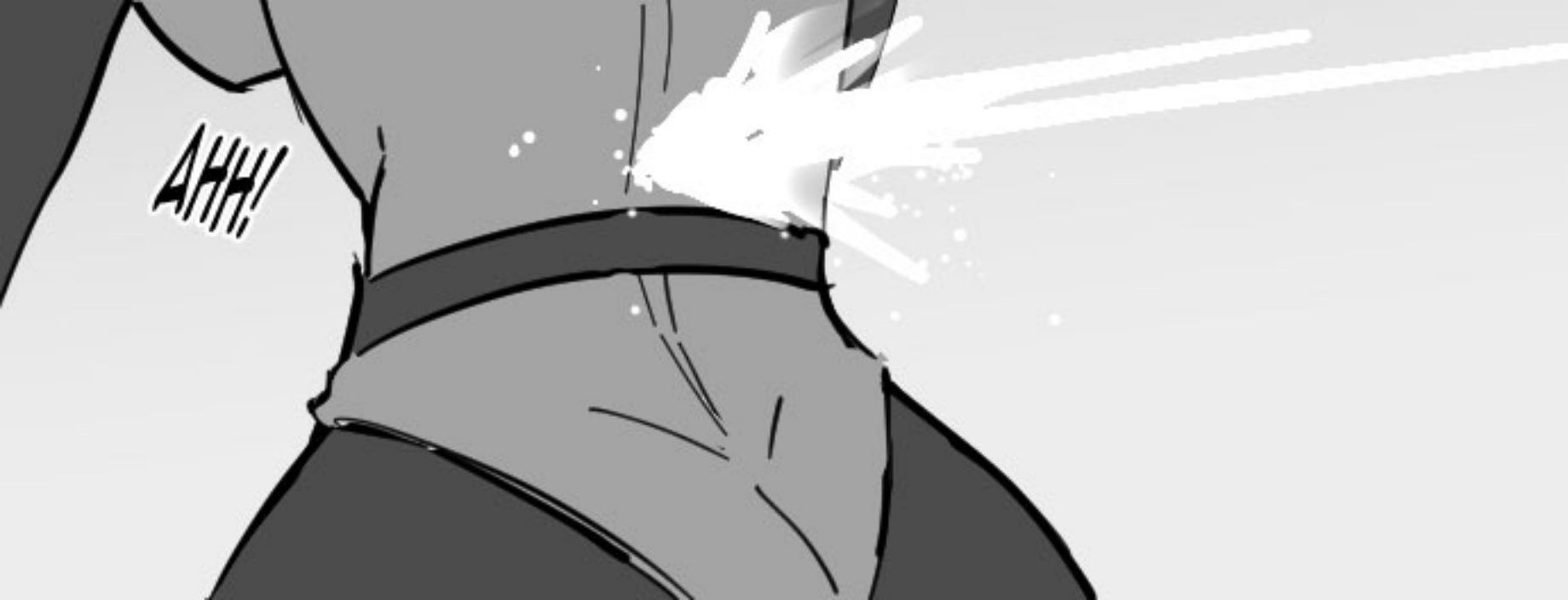




BUSHWACK. THIS IS  
SAD. YOU KNOW  
I CAN DODGE BULLETS.  
BUT IT DOESN'T  
SEEM LIKE I HAVE  
TO EVEN DO IT,  
YOU HAVE NOTHING  
GOING ON IN THAT  
GUN OF YOURS.

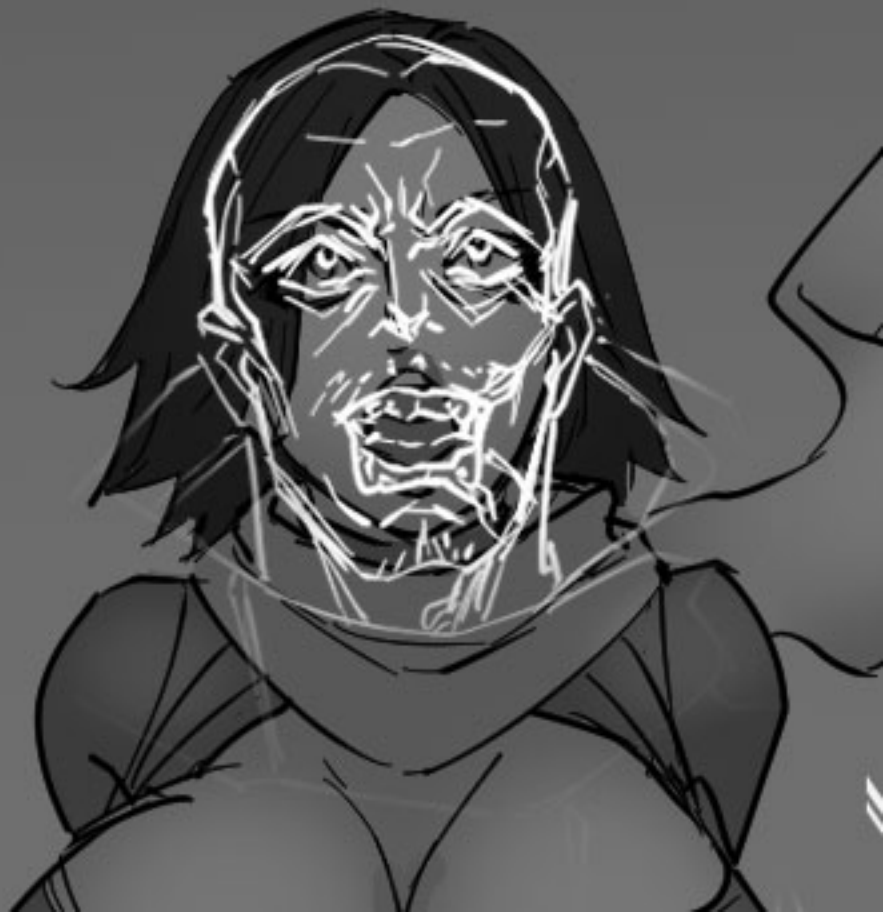


**BANG!**



AHH!







I AM  
LOOKING AT  
MYSELF...?

I CAN SEE SO  
CLEARLY NOW...



HOW...?  
IT SWAPPED  
OUR BODIES?






I SEE. BUT  
I CAN  
MAKE DO



NICE  
BREASTS...



STRONG...  
DURABLE...  
YOU ALIEN  
WHORE...



**YOU-HOW!**



W-WHAT IS  
SACRED  
DOING?



NOW,  
BUSHWHACK,  
WE WILL  
SETTLE THIS  
MATTER  
ON OUR OWN

**WOOSH**





WHAT DID  
YOU DO?  
TURN ME BACK  
AND I WON'T  
TURN YOU INTO  
MINCEMEAT!



HOW WILL YOU  
DO THAT  
NOW THAT  
I AM IN  
YOUR BODY?



ALL THE  
POWERS YOU  
HAVE ARE  
NOW MINE.



STOP THIS!



HOW CAN  
YOU KNOW  
HOW TO...?

I-IT SEEMS  
YOUR  
BODY HAS  
GOTTEN WET...





EVERYTHING YOU  
KNOW...JUST  
FROM TOUCHING...



AHHHHH!





**MY NIPPLES ARE  
PERKING UP,  
IT'S SO HARD!**



MY BODY  
IS SO LEWD!  
AHHH!





THIS ORGASM  
LASTS  
FOREVER...!



...I AM  
HARD...?



YES, YOU ARE,  
FROM WATCHING  
YOURSELF  
...ME...

LOOK AT  
THE CAMERA..






Y-YOU USE  
MY SUPER  
SPEED FOR  
THAT?



DON'T YOU  
LIKE IT,  
BUSHWACK?  
ME STEPPING  
ON YOU?



BUSHWHACK,  
YOU ARE  
SO WEAK...

I'M  
S-SACRED! STOP  
IMPERONATING ME!



SO LARGE  
IT'S HITTING  
MY ALIEN  
WOMB!



Y-YOUR  
COCK IS  
PRETTY  
GOOD...

WHY DOES  
IT FEEL  
SO GOOD?



MY NIPPLES  
HAS GOTTEN  
ROCK HARD...  
WITH YOUR  
DICK IN ME!

I AM  
SACRED,  
NOT YOU!



I AM SACRED,  
THE DEFENDER  
OF THIS CITY,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?





NOW TELL  
ME AGAIN,  
WHO ARE YOU?

A black and white comic book illustration of a man's face. The man has a serious, slightly distressed expression, with furrowed brows and wide eyes. He has a short beard and mustache. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face, containing the text "B-BUSHWHACK?". The background is a plain, light gray color. The drawing style uses bold black lines and cross-hatching for shading and texture.

B-BUSHWHACK?



GOOD! AND  
TODAY WILL  
BE YOUR  
LAST DAY  
OF VILLANY!

I AM CLIMMING! ♥

