THE
Tamara
CHRONICLES
SERIES 4
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Based on characters and situations
created by
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MOM?? IS... IS THAT YOU??
ONLY IF YOUR LAST NAME IS PORTNOY!

IT IS. I HAVE THE I.D. TO PROVE IT.
NO. YOU...YOU COULDN'T HAVE ONCE BEEN MY SON!
I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE SO... Y-YOU'RE SO...

CURVY?
WELL, I...KINDA-SORTA WORKED HARD ON THIS BODY EVER SINCE I WAS CHANGED!
IT WASN'T MY CHOICE, REMEMBER?
THANKS, MOM. I'LL TRY NOT TO TAKE THAT PERSONALLY...
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE READY TO SHOOT A PORNO FILM!

...BUT THAT WAS THE KIND OF LIFE *THAT* WOMAN WOULD HAVE WANTED FOR ME.
TECHNICALLY, MADAME NOBLE WANTED A SHE-MALE SLUT, BUT... SOMEONE HELPED ME TO BECOME MY OWN WOMAN.
LITERALLY.
NOPE. GONE.
SO SHE'S THE REASON YOU LOOK LIKE THIS?
SO YOU...UH... DON'T HAVE THAT... YOU KNOW, YOUR...

SO I HAVE THREE DAUGHTERS NOW??
WE HAD YOU BECAUSE I WANTED A SON!
IS THERE ANY WAY TO...TO...
NO, MOM.

WHY DID SHE DO THIS TO YOU, TIMMY?
IT'S A PRETTY FUCKING CRAZY STORY, MOM.
TELL ME ANYWAY!

DAD RAPED HER, MOM.
YEARS AGO. IT HAPPENED WHEN SHE AND BROCK WERE YOUNGER. IT HAPPENED AT A SUMMER CAMP.
RITA WANTED REVENGE, BUT DAD WAS ALREADY GONE, SO...
CHRIST. AS MUCH A MONSTER AS A BOY AS HE WAS WITH ME.
...SO SHE WENT AFTER YOU? MY ONLY SON?

I DON'T THINK I LIKE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU!
YOU KNOW I'M NOT ON THE BEST OF TERMS WITH YOUR SISTERS! I DON'T WANT TO BE REMINDED OF THAT!
BUT MOM...I'VE *ADJUSTED!* I'M NOT SOME BRAIN-DEAD ZOMBIE DEVOTED TO THE SISTERHOOD! I'M ACTUALLY *FIGHTING* THIS IN MY OWN WAY!
SISTERHOOD?

YES?
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE AT *GOURMANDIZERS* AFTER LOADING IN HERE? THE SUPERMARKET?
WE WERE APPROACHED BY THOSE NUNS ABOUT 'THE DIVINE FEMININE'. WELL, THEY REPRESENT A CONSPIRACY TO RID THE WORLD OF MEN!
THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO THIS, MOM, BUT...

"...WE SHOULD REALLY GET MADAME NOBLE OUT OF HERE FIRST."
IS THIS YOUR HOUSE, MA'AM?
WE'LL JUST WRITE IT UP AS A DRUNKEN INDULGENCE ON MADAME NOBLE'S PART THEN.
WE'VE ALREADY SPOKEN TO YOUR DAUGHTER. SHE DOES NOT WANT TO PRESS CHARGES.
I HAD IT REGISTERED TO MY, UH...MY DAUGHTER IN MY ABSENCE. LONG STORY THERE.
WHICH CONCERNS ME. SHE WAS AN INTRUDER, AND TIMMY IS *PROTECTING* HER??

SHE SAYS SHE WANTS TO TALK TO RUTH, GLYN!
CHALK IT UP TO MORBID CURIOSITY, OFFICER. I WANT TO KNOW WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY.
EXCUSE ME.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT, MISS PORTNOY.

MISS...NOBLE, IS IT?
WELL... I SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU AOUT MY EX-HUSBAND. HE WAS A MONSTER AND I'M QUITE FRANKLY GLAD HE'S DEAD...
...BUT THAT DOESN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO MESS WITH MY ONLY SON'S GENDER!
LAST I CHECKED.
OH, I'LL ADMIT TO GETTING SUCKED IN BY ALL THE BRAGGING FROM THE OTHER MADAMES ABOUT THEM SOLVING THEIR PROBLEMS BY CHANGING THEIR MEN...
...BUT THERE'S A SILVER LINING TO THIS LITTLE CLOUD OVER YOUR HEAD, MISS PORTNOY.

YOU CAN?
IF YOU WANT TO PUT A MALE ORGAN BACK BETWEEN THE LEGS OF YOUR SON...
...I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN.
OH YES. YOU JUST HAVE TO PUT YOUR FAITH IN MY ABILITY TO MAKE AMENDS.
I NOW REALIZE THAT MAKING A DAUGHTER OUT OF YOUR SON WAS A MISTAKE.

YOU'RE NOT ON THE BEST OF TERMS WITH YOUR NATURAL BORN DAUGHTERS, ARE YOU?
AND YOU DON'T WANT TO BE REMINDED OF THEM EVERY TIME YOU LOOK AT TAMARA?
THEN START THINKING OF ME AS A FAMILY FRIEND, AND I WILL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT, RUTH.
I PROMISE THIS!
NO...
NO, I DON'T.
STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM MY SON'S HOME UNLESS YOU'RE INVITED, RITA.

NO, JUST... JUST GET HER OUT OF HERE, PLEASE.
NO. JUST...
MAYBE...A RESTRAINING ORDER? OR A TRESPASS?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PRESS CHARGES, MISS PORTNOY?
YOU JUST WANT HER GONE. GOTCHA. HAVE A NICE NIGHT THEN, MISS PORTNOY.

WE NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS TO HAPPEN, MOM.
YEAH...IT'S KINDA CRASS NOW.
SIGH WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE MOVED HERE.
I REMEMBER WHAT BROCK SAID WHEN I HAD YOU.
'YOU FINALLY PUT THE PECKER ON ONE'. IT WAS FUNNY AT THE TIME, BUT...

YOU HAVEN'T TOTALLY CHANGED, HAVE YOU? I MEAN...YOU STILL REMEMBER WHO YOU USED TO BE?
OF COURSE, MOM! I'M CONSISTENTLY FIGHTING TO HOLD ONTO THE REAL ME, IN FACT!
I'M NOT ALONE IN THAT FIGHT, EITHER! I HAVE A LOT OF HELP!

IT'S MADAME NOBLE THAT'S TRYING TO MAKE A SLUT OUT OF ME!
SHE CANNOT BE TRUSTED, MOM. SHE'LL LIE, SHE'LL CHEAT, AND SHE'LL STEAL TO GET WHAT SHE WANTS.
I SAW YOU TALKING WITH HER AT THE COP CAR. IF SHE TRIED TO CONVINCE YOU ABOUT ANYTHING, DO NOT TRUST HER!

YEAH, WELL... I SUPPOSE AN ACT AS HORRENDOUS AS RAPE COULD MAKE A VENGEFUL MONSTER OUT OF THE VICTIM.
NO. HE WAS A SUBHUMAN SHITBAG FOR OTHER REASONS, BUT IT WAS WHEN I FOUDN OUT ABOUT OTHER 'INCIDENTS' AFTER I MARRIED HIM THAT MADE IT CLEAR THAT I NEEDED TO GET YOU AWAY FROM HIM.
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOUR SISTERS WOULD EVER EVEN CONSIDER DOTING ON BROCK!
HE NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT TO YOU, DID HE?

NONSENSE. THE PLACE LOOKS IMMACULATE! I LIKE ALL THESE RENOVATIONS, TOO!
ARE YOU TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, DEAR?
AFTER I WENT TO ALL THE TROUBLE THAT I ENDURED TO GET BACK HERE?
LOOK, MOM... A PART OF ME WANTS TO JUST SURRENDER THE HOUSE BACK TO YOU...
...WELL, ALL THE BETTER FOR ME TO SUGGEST THAT YOU GET OUT OF THE CITY. FIND SOMEPLACE IN A NEIGHBORING AREA. SOMEPLACE THAT ISN'T BULLCHESTER!

MY COUSIN?
IT'S NOT FOR THE REASONS YOU THINK!
I FOUND OUT THAT THEY SUCKERED YOU HERE SO THEY COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR TIES TO A WOMAN NAMED CELESTE RICHARDS!
SHE WAS A MAJOR COG IN THE CONSPIRACY! IF THE SISTERHOOD KNOWS YOU'RE HERE, THEY'LL TRY TO PULL YOU BACK IN!
THEY MAY EVEN USE YOU TO GET TO ME!

THAT COULD EXPLAIN THAT...MAKEOVER... AT THE SALON...
THIS...DIDN'T HAPPEN TO YOU, DID IT?
DEFINE 'FRIENDS'.
THAT'S HOW THEY'VE BEEN GETTING THEIR SUPPORTERS! THEY FIND A WAY TO GET YOU INTO THEIR MACHINES, AND THEN THEY BRAINWASH YOU!
BY THE TIME YOU REALIZE IT, IT'S TOO LATE!
NO. I WENT ONCE, BUT... THE FRIENDS I MADE KEPT MY MIND SAFE!

THE ONLY PERSON YOU REALLY SHOULD TALK TO ABOUT ALL THIS IS SOMEONE ELSE WHO IS FIGHTING THE CONSPIRACY.
SHE'S POSING AS A SISTERHOOD MADAME. HER NAME IS GRACE LEES.
SHE CAN DO A MUCH BETTER JOB THAN I CAN AT EXPLAINING *EVERYTHING.*
A BIG PLACE CALLED LEES MANSION. I'LL LET HER KNOW THAT YOU WANT TO SEE HER.
WHERE CAN I FIND HER?
BING-BOOONG
LET ME GET THE DOOR THIS TIME, DEAR.

HI, RUTH. I'M GRACE LEES.
COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO LEARN.

RUTH PORTNOY, THIS IS...
SHE KNOWS WHO I AM, TAMARA.
WELL, SORT OF.
JOGGER
JOGGER
JOGGER

I'M AFRAID I HAD TO PLAY THAT LITTLE GAME TO THROW OFF THE SCENT OF THE OTHER FEDERAL MARSHALS, RUTH.
MY REAL NAME IS GRACE LEES, AND LIKE SO MANY OTHERS WHOSE NATURAL LIVES WERE OVERWRITTEN BY THE SISTERHOOD...
I SHOULD HOPE I DO, IDA! YOU'RE MY HANDL...
SO YOU KNEW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SON??

...I USED TO BE A MAN.
TAMARA HERE CONTINUES TO BE A MAJOR ASSET TO ME. DID SHE TELL YOU SHE'S WORKING AS A RECEPTIONIST FOR THE MAYORESS OF THE CITY?
WHAT? NO!
SHE HAS ALSO BEEN WARNING NEW FACES IN THE CITY ABOUT THE DANGERS THAT LURK BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE CITY. I REALIZE THAT HER PHYSICAL FIGURES ARE A BIT, WELL, EXAGGERATED...

...BUT SHE HAS DEVELOPED A HABIT OF USING HER LOOKS TO HER ADVANTAGE.
IT HASN'T BEEN EASY, BUT...I'VE SEEN HOW MY APPEARANCE CAN, WELL, INFLUENCE PEOPLE.
I STILL DON'T APPRECIATE HOW RITA NOBLE DEPRIVED ME OF MY HAVING A SON!

YES, WELL... RITA DOES TEND TO BE A BIT OF A LOOSE CANNON.
SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE!
CLEARLY, TAMARA. IN ANY CASE, YOUR 'SON' WAS SMART TO MENTION ME AS A RESOURCE, AND I'M PREPARED TO ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS YOU MIGHT HAVE IF YOU AGREE TO COME WITH ME.

DAMN SKIPPY, MOM!
OKAY, I'LL GO WITH YOU.
I MEAN... KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, RIGHT?
I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU LATER...TAMARA.
SIGH I GUESS IT MAKES NO SENSE TO CALL HIM TIMMY ANYMORE...
GO ON BACK TO THE CAR, RUTH. I JUST NEED A MOMENT ALONE WITH TAMARA.

LOOKS LIKE MOMMY FINALLY GOT IN TOUCH WITH HER BABY BOY.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
I MASQUERADED AS A FEDERAL MARSHAL SO I COULD INTERCEPT RUTH BEFORE SHE GOT TO YOU.
SO I WAS 'AGENT IDA' FOR AWHILE.
SEEMS YOU HAD SOME EXCITEMENT OF YOUR OWN PRIOR TO OUR ARRIVAL.
IF IT'S AT ALL POSSIBLE FOR HER TO BE RELOCATED ANYWHERE OUTSIDE OF THE BIG BULL...
SO WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU PLAYING GAMES WITH FEDS?
OGGER

I'LL TAKE A WILD GUESS. RITA?
YEAH. THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THAT WHICH YOU WON'T LIKE HEARING.
SIGH YES.
I KNOW YOU TRIED TO HELP ME BREAK HER CONDITIONING, MADAME GRACE, BUT...

MENTAL CONDITIONING IS PARTIALLY RELIANT ON PERSONAL WANTS AND DESIRES, SUBLIMINAL OR OTHERWISE.
INTENSE, MACHINE CODE-BASED CONDITIONING RUDELY OVERRIDES THIS, OF COURSE, BUT IN YOUR CASE, THE SEVERITY WAS...DILUTED, FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD.
RESIDUAL REMNANTS COULD STILL BE EVIDENT, WAITING FOR AN IMPETUS WITH WHICH TO RECONSTITUTE ITSELF.
ANSWER ME HONESTLY, TAMARA...DO YOU SOMEHOW FEEL THAT YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE YOUR FATHER?

I HAVE THE BLOOD OF A RAPIST IN ME, MADAME GRACE.
I GUESS THAT'S WHY IT THRILLS ME TO HAVE WOMEN LIKE YOU ORDER ME AROUND.
BECAUSE...I WANT TO BE SO FAR REMOVED FROM MY FATHER AS POSSIBLE. THAT'S WHY I REFUSE TO BE ANY KIND OF A SISTERHOOD MADAME!
I MEAN...WHAT IF WOMEN LIKE THE LADY AGATHA AND MADAME NOBLE ARE RIGHT? WHAT IF I *WOULD* HAVE BECOME JUST AS BAD AS MY FATHER? I JUST... I HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING!

AND IT'S BECAUSE OF THESE WORRIES AND THESE CONCERNS THAT RITA'S CONDITIONING IS RE-ASSERTING ITSELF.
YOU'RE *LETTING* IT HAPPEN, CONSCIOUSLY OR OTHERWISE. A PART OF YOU *WANTS* RITA TO COME INTO YOUR HOUSE UNINVITED.
YES...I...I GUESS I WANTED HER TO FEEL LIKE SHE CAN, WELL, WIN.
AND YOU DON'T WANT ME TO STOP HER FROM DOING THIS, DO YOU?
NO, MADAME GRACE.

THEN MAYBE I CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS AS WELL, SEEING AS HOW YOU DON'T MIND UNANNOUNCED INTRUSIONS.
I'LL JUST...LET MYSELF IN BEFORE YOU GET HOME FROM WORK, AND ORDER YOU TO MAKE ME A MEAL, AND THEN MAKE SURE I'M NICE AND CLEAN WHEN I USE YOUR SHOWER STALL.
AND ONLY BECAUSE I KNOW THAT WILL EXCITE YOU.
I WON'T EVEN TELL YOU *WHEN* I WILL DO THIS. IT WILL JUST BE...A WHIM.
I'M SO TEMPTED TO HAVE YOU ACT AS MY MOLE IN MY EFFORTS TO FIND OUT WHAT RITA'S PLANS ARE FOR THE SISTERHOOD, BUT THAT WOULD BE FAR TOO RISKY!

AND YOU KNOW I COULD DO THAT ANYWAY, DON'T YOU, DEAR?
YES, MADAME GRACE.
BEYOND THIS, I WANT YOU TO KNOW SOMETHING, AND THIS COMES STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART.
YOU ARE NOT YOUR FATHER. AT ALL. EVEN IF YOU WERE DESTINED TO BE SUCH. YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY THAT OUR GIFT CLEANSED YOU OF SUCH EVIL THOUGHTS.
YES, I...I DO FEEL HAPPY, MADAME GRACE. IT STILL STIMULATES ME TO KNOW THAT I'M A REAL WOMAN NOW.

YOU'VE EARNED WHAT YOU'VE BECOME. YOU'RE EVERY MAN'S WET DREAM, YOU KNOW THAT?
THEY WISH FOR BIG BREASTS. YOU HAVE THEM.
THEY WISH FOR LONGER, LINGERING ORGASMS. YOU GET TO HAVE THEM.
THEY WISH THEY HAD SOFT, HAIRLESS SKIN, AND LONG, BEAUTIFUL HAIR. YOU'VE GOT BOTH.
YOU'RE *NOT* THE MINDLESS SLUT RITA WANTS YOU TO BE, TAMARA. YOU'RE A SLUT WITH A CUNNING MIND...
...AND THAT MAKES YOU EXTREMELY *DANGEROUS.*
AND THAT'S WHY I FUCKING *LOVE* WHAT YOU'VE BECOME!

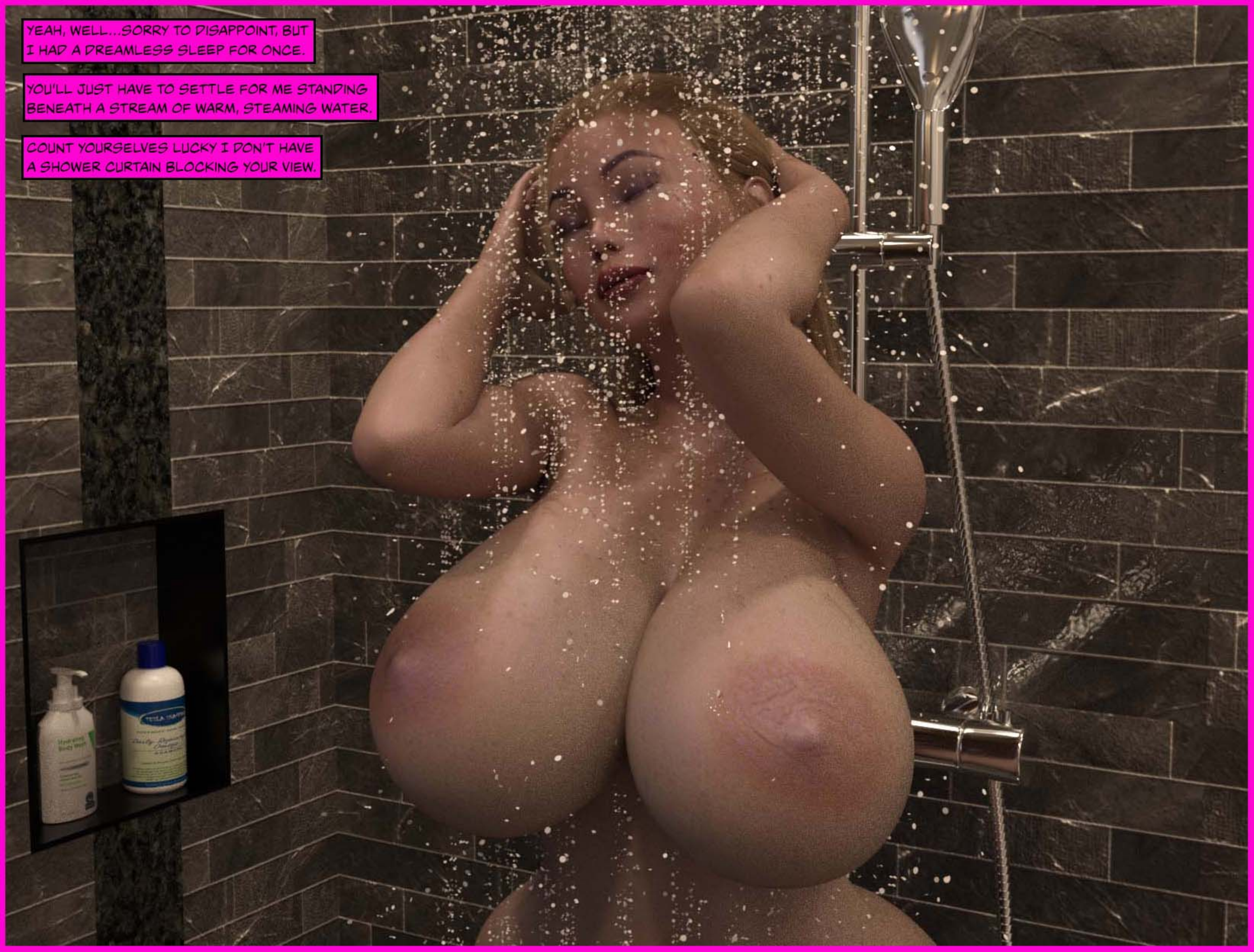
DON'T, EVER, CHANGE.
DON'T... ...EVER... ...CHANGE...
YOU ARE OUR SLUT. YOU'RE OUR ASSET.
I MAY HAVE TO CLAIM YOU FOR MYSELF. I WANTED YOU ONCE.
AND I STILL DO.
YOU JUST KEEP BEING A GOOD GIRL FOR RITA AND I, BUT DON'T EVER LET RITA KEEP YOU FROM BEING AS DANGEROUS AS YOU REALLY ARE.

MY HEAD FELT...KIND OF ODD WHEN SHE TOUCHED ME, AND SHE SPOKE SO FIRMLY.
SEE YOU SOON, MY LITTLE MILKMAID.
IS MADAME GRACE AN ANGEL TOO? I ACTUALLY *FELT* THOSE WORDS PIERCING MY MIND!
IT WASN'T AS STRONG AS WHEN MAYORESS STROUD TOUCHES ME, BUT I STILL FELT SOMETHING!

I REALLY LAID OUT MY SOUL THERE WITH MADAME GRACE. I'M GLAD MOM WASN'T THERE FOR IT.
I ALSO HOPE THAT MOM WILL LISTEN TO WHATEVER MADAME GRACE TELLS HER.
I ALSO HOPE THAT MADAME GRACE HAS MOM RELOCATE. IT'S THE BEST POSSIBLE OPTION NOT JUST FOR HER, BUT FOR ME AS WELL.

SO YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT I'M GONNA DREAM ABOUT TONIGHT, AREN'T YOU?

HIII!
MILK MEEE!
OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD. YOU REALLY THINK I WOULD HAVE A DREAM LIKE THIS, YOU SILLY HORNDOGS?

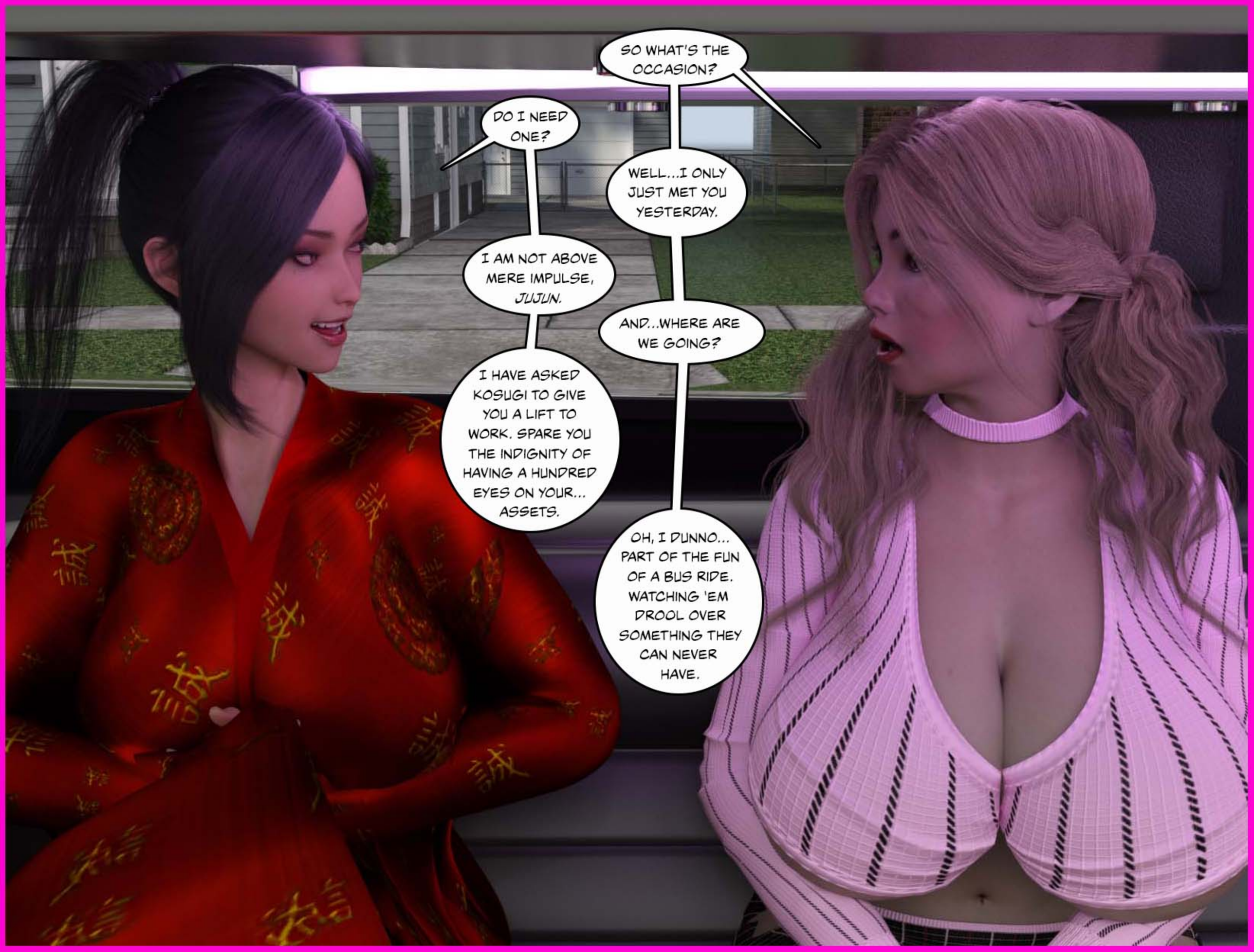

YEAH, WELL...SORRY TO DISAPPOINT, BUT I HAD A DREAMLESS SLEEP FOR ONCE.
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SETTLE FOR ME STANDING BENEATH A STREAM OF WARM, STEAMING WATER.
COUNT YOURSELVES LUCKY I DON'T HAVE A SHOWER CURTAIN BLOCKING YOUR VIEW.

AAAAAAND...IT'S OFF TO THE BU...
...GET...
...THE ACTUAL FUCK...
...OUTTA HERE.

ARE YOU TAMARA PORTNOY?
GOMEEEEEEEEEN.
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO LIVES HERE, BAKA!
SSSSOOOOO...WHO DIED?

I HAVE A NAME. PLEASE USE IT.
OR HAVE YOU ALREADY FORGOTTEN?
OH! IT'S YOU!
A WOMAN LIKE YOU IS...KINDA HARD TO FORGET...

...LADY AI.
GOOD! YOU REMEMBERED.
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
KOSUGIII! SHICHOSHA!
SIT NEXT TO ME, JUJUN.


SO WHAT'S THE OCCASION?
DO I NEED ONE?
WELL...I ONLY JUST MET YOU YESTERDAY.
I AM NOT ABOVE MERE IMPULSE, JUJUN.
AND...WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I HAVE ASKED KOSUGI TO GIVE YOU A LIFT TO WORK. SPARE YOU THE INDIGNITY OF HAVING A HUNDRED EYES ON YOUR... ASSETS.
OH, I DUNNO... PART OF THE FUN OF A BUS RIDE. WATCHING 'EM DROOL OVER SOMETHING THEY CAN NEVER HAVE.

SO YOU FANCY YOURSELF... UNTOUCHABLE?
WHICH TELLS ME THERE IS A POINT YOU WILL NOT GO BEYOND.
AND IF IT WERE SOMEONE LIKE... YOUR LADY AI?
NOT IF THEY ARE AS... INTERESTING... AS YOU, JUJUN.
I LEAVE 'EM WITH A BROKEN ARM OTHERWISE.
NOT WITH A TOTAL STRANGER.
WELL...YOU DON'T KILL PEOPLE, DO YOU?

UM...CAN I ASK WHAT...THAT WORD YOU KEEP USING MEANS, LADY AI?
JUJUN? IT IS JAPANESE FOR 'SUBMISSIVE'.
BAKA! YOU MISSED THE EXIT!
LADY AI...IF YOUR DRIVER DOESN'T KNOW WHERE THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING IS...
HE KNOWS. DUMB BAKA THINKS USING A GPS IS CHEATING! EVERYONE USES THE FUCKING THINGS!
GOMEEEEEEN.

IS...KOSUGI A...JUJUN?
IE. HE'S JUST... SPACED OUT ALL THE TIME. HEAD IN THE CLOUDS, EVEN WHEN HE'S DRIVING. MAYBE IT'S A ZEN THING.
MY TURN TO ASK QUESTIONS. DO YOU LIKE JAPANESE CULTURE?
SURE, AND NOT JUST ANIME EITHER.
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE GEISHA?
THEY WERE ENTERTAINERS FOR SAMURAI WARLORDS.
CORRECT. MOST THINK THEY ARE JUST WHORES. THAT INSULTS ME.

I ASK BECAUSE... I NEED A GAIJIN LIKE YOU TO KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE ONE.
THE ARISTOCRACY IS ARRANGING A PARTY THIS COMING SUNDAY AND I WANT TO STEAL YOU AWAY FOR IT.
THE... ARISTOCRACY?
ONE LOOK AT WHAT GOES ON AT OUR SOCIALS SHOULD ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS.
DO NOT REFUSE ME, JUJUN.
NEVER SAID I WOULD...

HE AND HIS WIFE BELONG TO TWO FAMILIES THAT FOUNDED THE ARISTOCRACY MANY YEARS AGO.
IT WAS CREATED AFTER THE FRENCH REVOLUTION IN 1790.
I WILL NOT BORE YOU WITH THE DETAILS. JUST BE MY GEISHA THIS SUNDAY. COME EARLY SO YOU CAN BE PREPARED.
...BUT WOULD THIS 'ARISTOCRACY' HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE VICOMTE?
SO IT DATES BACK TO AN ACTUAL ARISTOCRACY?
GODDESS... SINCE THE 16TH CENTURY??

AND...IF THE *VICOMTE* SHOULD WANT ME AS HIS GUEST? HE DID MENTION THIS BEFORE THE PHOTO SHOOT.
DID HE? WELL...I SUPPOSE HIS WANTS OUTWEIGH MINE.
BAKA! IT IS ON THE NEXT BLOCK OVER!
I THINK...THERE ARE *TWO* SOCIALS SCHEDULED FOR NEXT WEEK. HE CAN HAVE YOU FOR ONE, I CAN HAVE YOU FOR THE OTHER. WE BOTH WIN, *HAI?*
GOMEEEEEN.
I'D BETTER BE READY WITH A LITANY OF QUESTIONS...

THANK YOU FOR THE LIFT, LADY AI.
IF YOU TRY TO ESCAPE ME, I WILL KNOW WHERE YOU ARE. JUST SAYING.
SAYONARA, JUJUN.
DO A BETTER JOB OF GETTING ME TO WORK, BAKA!
GOMEEEEEEEN.

I ALREADY KNOW WHAT KINDS OF PARTIES THIS 'ARISTOCRACY' RUNS. THE *VICOMTE* CERTAINLY HINTED AT SUCH THINGS ON THE WAY OVER TO THE PHOTOSHOOT.
I'M GUESSING THIS IS GOING TO BE SOMETHING LIKE THAT MASKED BALL SCENE IN THAT TOM CRUISE MOVIE I SAW. LOADS OF BDSM SHIT. I MIGHT COME OUT OF THE EXPERIENCE HYPERVENTILATING.
I'M NOT SURPRISED THAT THE SISTERHOOD IS LETTING THEM PLAY IN THE BIG BULL.

HI, LUTHER!
G'MORNIN', TAMARA!
GO ON AHEAD. YOU'RE GOOD.
YOU'VE GOT A BIG DAY AHEAD, SEAL BOY. I HOPE YOU'VE GOT A WEAPON ON YOU!

SO TODAY, I PREVENT A BONA-FIDE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT. THERE'S STILL A BIT OF TIME, SO I DON'T HAVE TO ALERT LUTHER RIGHT AWAY.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET HIM OVER TO THE COORDINATES MAGGIE GAVE ME. HE DESERVES TO BE A HERO. MAYBE IT WILL KEEP THE SISTERHOOD FROM FEMINIZING HIM.
BUT THEN, I SAID THAT ABOUT LARRY HANEL, AND THEY STILL GAVE HIM BOOBS.

AND THERE SHE IS. THE CORPSE THAT SHE'LL BECOME IF I FUCK THINGS UP.
TIME TO MAKE THE DOUGHNUTS, COW!
I'M TEMPTED TO ASK IF SHE'S EVER MADE OUT OUT A LAST WILL. WONDER IF I'D BE ON IT?

NO COFFEE. NOT YET.
YOU'RE BEING *MILKED* THIS MORNING. I WANT IT STRAIGHT FROM THE TEATS.

THANK THE GODDESS SHE'S WEARING GLOVES. SHE PROBABLY DID THAT TO MAKE ME FEEL LESS NERVOUS.
MMMmmmmmMMMmmmmhh...
ooo-ooooOOOoooohhh...
JULIA DRANK SO MUCH FROM BOTH BREASTS. I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF SHE HAD A SWOLLEN BELLY.

I GUESS SHE DECIDED TO MAKE HER OWN COFFEE FOR ONCE...
OOOoooOOOoooHHH...
...IF ONLY TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE, WELL, MY SISTERHOOD NAMESAKE.

MMMMM, HER FOOT...I GET TO LICK IT AGAIN...
...BREATHE IN THAT...UNIQUE ODOR THAT...THAT DRIVES ME CRAZY...
...I DON'T CARE HOW FREAKISH IT IS. I FUCKING *LOVE* THIS... MAKES ME FEEL SO...SSSSO DIRTY...SO WORTHLESS...
...I-I'M SO WORTHLESS COMPARED TO MY POWERFUL MAYORESS...

IF YOU START ENJOYING THIS TOO MUCH, I MAY NEED TO TURN THE RECEPTION DESK INTO A BARN.
WE'RE DONE HERE, COW. GO ON BACK TO YOUR STALL.

IT TAKES ME A MOMENT TO REALIZE, AFTER LEAVING THE OFFICE, THAT I'M STILL ON THE FLOOR.
I'M NOT SURPRISED THAT JULIA DIDN'T FIND THAT WEIRD, GIVEN MY SITUATION...BUT THIS IS A RARITY. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO LEAVE THE OFFICE ON TWO LEGS.
I WAS ABLE TO GET BACK TO WALKING NORMALLY PRETTY QUICKLY, THOUGH. I'M JUST GLAD NO ONE OTHER THAN JULIA SAW ME CRAWLING AROUND LIKE THIS.

SO HOW THE HECK AM I GONNA DO THIS? WHAT EXCUSE DO I USE?
WHAT KIND OF BAIT AM I USING FOR THE HOOK? I HAVE AN HOUR TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING.
HMM...I THINK HE SAW ME GO INTO THE MAYORESS'S OFFICE...MAYBE I CAN USE THAT?

YOU ARE NOT NORMALLY HERE.
I'M NOT A THREAT.
BUENO. I WOULD NOT WANT YOU TO...STRIP-SEARCH ME.
YOU DIDN'T GET THE MEMO? EVERYONE HAS TO GO THROUGH ME BEFORE THEY CAN ENTER THE OFFICES.
NEVER SAID YOU WERE.
HAVE A NICE DAY, MISS GARCIA.
SECURITY

WHY THE NEW SECURITY THING, *COMPANERO DE MANADA?*
AY...PENDEJOS MAKING TROUBLE OVER POLITICS. LIKE CRYBABIES IN A FUCKING SANDBOX.
AS LONG AS I CAN STILL HAVE YOU FOR LUNCH, *HERMANA.* SEE YOU LATER.
TERROR THREAT FROM MISOGUNIA. HAPPENED YESTERDAY.
YEAH, UH... STAY SAFE, CORA.

FIVE MINUTES UNTIL THE APPOINTED HOUR. SHOWTIME.
LUTHER? DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT?
WHAT'S UP, TAMARA?

LOOK...I DIDN'T WANT TO UPSET THE MAYORESS...
...BUT I THINK I SAW SOMEONE SUSPICIOUS GO INTO A BUILDING NEXT TO OURS.
HOW LONG AGO?
IT WAS WHILE I WAS IN JULIA'S OFFICE. I WAS... IDLING BY ONE OF THE WINDOWS, AND THAT'S WHEN I SAW HIM.

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS EARLIER?
HMMM...WELL, YOU REALLY SHOULDA TOLD ME RIGHT AWAY.
WELL, I...WASN'T SURE IF HE WAS SUSPICIOUS, BUT... HE HAD THIS BIG SUITCASE WITH HIM.
I AM SO FUCKED IF HE DOESN'T BUY THIS!
WELL..IF HE IS GONNA BE A PROBLEM, HE'S PROBABLY WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT, DON'T YOU THINK?

OK, I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT...
...BUT YOU SHOULD KEEP THIS WITH YOU WHILE I'M GONE.
NO NO! IT'S OKAY! I CAN HANDLE MYSELF! YOU TAKE THAT WITH YOU!
I MEAN, WHO KNOWS? THAT CASE MIGHT HOLD SOME CLASSY RIFLE OR SOMETHING!

WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO TELL ME WHICH BUILDING YOU SAW THE GUY IN?
OK. I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT. I STILL THINK I SHOULD LEAVE YOU MY GUN.
I SNAPPED A QUICK SHOT OF IT. IT'S *THIS* ONE.
AND LEAVE YOU WITH YOUR PANTS DOWN IF THIS GUY IS PACKING? FUCK NO!
NOW STOP WASTING TIME! GO! GO! I'VE GOT THIS!

THANK THE FUCKING GODDESS HE BOUGHT IT, AND THANK CHEESY ACTION MOVIES FOR GIVING ME THE IDEA OF SAYING THE GUY HAS A CASE WITH A RIFLE IN IT.
I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T ARRIVE TOO LATE TO STOP THIS ASSHOLE FROM SQUEEZING OFF A SHOT.

WHO'S ASKING?
YOU FORGOT TO SAY 'PLEASE'.
'EY! YOU! TITTIE-TWAT! THIS THE OFFICE OF TH' MAYORESS?
DON'T GIVE ME ANY BULLSHIT, BITCH! GET THE MAYORESS OUT HERE NOW!

THIS IS MY WAY OF SAYING 'PLEASE'!
I RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE! YOU KEEP HANGING UP ON US! YOU'RE TAMARA, AREN'T YOU?
HOW THE FUCK CAN YOU PROTECT THESE PEOPLE? YOU WERE A MAN! YOU WERE ONE OF US!
THEY'VE BRAINWASHED YOU! NOW YOU'RE ONE OF THEM!
THAT'S THE RUMOR.

I'M ONE OF ME, KIDDO. I AM NOT ONE OF THEM.
YOU WANNA SHOOT ME? FIRE AWAY. YOU WON'T MISS.
BUT THEN YOU'D BE MISSING OUT ON ALL ...THIS...FLESH.
HAVE YOU DONE YOUR HOMEWORK, LITTLE BOY? IF YOU DID, YOU'D KNOW THAT I WARN PEOPLE AGAINST THE ONES YOU'RE FIGHTING.
Y'KNOW... SEEING YOU WITH A CANNON THAT BIG GETS ME...SOOOO FUCKING HOT INSIDE.
IS THE ONE BETWEEN YOUR LEGS ANY BIGGER, HOTSHOT?

OH, MAN...SHE'S SO HOT...I WANNA PUT MY FACE BETWEEN THOSE GAZONGAS!
YOU...YOU COULDN'T HANDLE MY COCK, BITCH!
WHA...RIGHT HERE? NOW?
I'M ALWAYS UP FOR A CHALLENGE, BABY. WHY DON'T YOU DROP THOSE PANTS AN' SHOW ME HOW BIG IT IS?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'RE NOT *MAN* ENOUGH TO TAKE ON A DARE?
YOU LESS OF A STUD, AND MORE OF A *PUSSY-WUSSY*?

I'M NO WUSSY... I'M A MAN, YOU FUCKIN' WHORE!
PROVE IT, STUD. WHIP THAT FUCKSTICK OUT SO I CAN POLISH IT UP REEEAL GOOD WITH MY TONGUE!
DON'T YOU WANNA PUT THAT HOT ROD BETWEEN MY BIG, FAT TITS, WIMPY? OR ARE YOU TOO...FUCKING... YELLOW?

OH, I'LL SHOW YOU YELLOW, YOU SLUT!
I'LL SHOVE THIS IN YOU 'TIL YOU SCREAM!
I'LL MAKE YOU BEG FOR MORE OF MY PACKAGE! YEAH!

BEND OVER, YOU FREAKY LITTLE SLUUUUUUUUHHHH...!
TZZZIIIIII
I'VE GOT HIS GUN, YOUR HONOR.
GAME OVER, FIDO! YOU'RE MY MANGY MUTT NOW!
NO MORE HUMAN TALK. ONLY... BARKING. WE SAY 'SPEAK', YOU MAKE LIKE THE DOG YOU REALLY ARE!
GOOD GIRL.

WHERE DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD PUT THIS WASTE OF MALENESS, TAMARA?
HE PULLED A GUN ON ME. I HATE GUNS.
YOU MENTIONED DOGS. YOU SHOULD GIVE HIM TO LEANNE WALSH. SEE JUST HOW MUCH OF A DOG HE COULD BECOME.
SPEAK, DOG. WHAT WOULD YOU SAY TO THAT?
ARF! A-ARF!
I DO BELIEVE HE AGREES, COW!

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE WAITING FOR TAMARA WHEN SHE COMES HOME, MAKING SURE HER HOUSE IS...
PFFT. KILLJOY.
WE'LL JUST PUT THIS MANGY MUTT UP FOR ADOPTION THEN. I THINK WE HAVE A MADAME IN THE CITY WHO RUNS A PET STORE.
UH, YOUR HONOR? NO, I AM NOT TAKING HIM IN.
I SHOULD KEEP HER OUT HERE. I DIDN'T HEAR ANY SHOTS, BUT I NEED TO BUY LUTHER MORE TIME!

I HEARD THE WHOLE CONFRONTATION. YOU HAD THIS CHUMP EATING OUT OF YOUR HAND.
FOR SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T LIKE THE SISTERHOOD, YOU'VE GOT MADAME POTENTIAL FOR SURE.
JUST WANNA KEEP PLAYING THE TIMID, EH?
EVEN IF I... FORCED...MY HAND?
YOU ALREADY KNOW MY ANSWER TO THAT, YOUR HONOR.
AND THAT'S NOT NEGOTIABLE.
IN TIME, YOU'D HATE YOURSELF FOR DOING THAT.

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THE WAY MADAME GRACE PLAYS THE GAME?
SHE'S WITH THE SISTERHOOD, BUT SHE'S WORKING AGAINST IT AT THE SAME TIME.
YOU COULD DO THE SAME!
NO. ABSOLUTELY NOT.
BESIDES...WHY DEPRIVE YOURSELF OF ALL THAT FOOT WORSHIP, YOUR HONOR?
OR ALL THE MILK I COULD GIVE YOU?

MMM. TRUE.
YOU STILL HAVE MADAME POTENTIAL. I WON'T LET YOU FORGET THAT, COW.
IF YOU INSIST.
SO HOW DO YOU INTEND TO RESPOND TO THIS, YOUR HONOR?

WELL...I'M ASSUMING LADY AGATHA HAS SOMETHING ALREADY PLANNED AS A MEANS TO DEAL WITH THESE MISOGUNIA APES.
AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK? I'LL TURN THE WHOLE FUCKING CITY AGAINST THOSE ANIMALS. NATIONWIDE APB, FEDERAL HELP, THE WORKS.
I WILL MAKE THEM REGRET THEIR PLANS TO FUCK WITH MY CITY, TAMARA. EVEN IF LADY AGATHA MANAGES TO NEUTRALIZE THEM!

LUTHER? ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH. HE GOT A LUCKY CUT IN, THOUGH. PARAMEDICS PATCHED ME UP.
I GOT THAT SONOFABITCH, THOUGH. I BUSTED HIM UP REAL GOOD.
DIDN'T EVEN NEED THE GUN.

THERE WAS ANOTHER ASSASSIN?
WELL...THAT'S WHY MY DESK IS BETWEEN WINDOWS, LUTHER!
WELL...TA...
...ERR, I MEAN... I SAW A SUSPICIOUS GUY ENTER THE ADJOINING OFFICE BUILDING. ON A HUNCH, I HAD TAMARA WATCH MY POST...
...AND WHEN I GOT THERE, I SAW A GUY WITH A SNIPER RIFLE GETTING READY TO SHOOT!

EXCEPT THIS GUY WAS A PRO. NOT ONLY DID HE HAVE A SCOPE WITH A THERMAL VISION SETTING...
...HE WAS USING A BARRETT SNIPER RIFLE. EVEN AT A DISTANCE, THAT THING COULD SHOOT THROUGH A BRICK WALL, AND STILL BE LETHAL.
IF HE MANAGED TO GET A SHOT OFF, YOU'D BE A CORPSE RIGHT NOW.

AND...YOU WERE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THE *EXACT* BUILDING WHERE HE HAD POSITIONED HIMSELF?
I USED TO BE A NAVY ***SEAL***, MAYORESS. IT WAS...COMMANDO INTUITION.
HE WAS ON A FLOOR THAT WAS UNDER CONSTRUCTION. THE AREA WAS EMPTY, AND RIGHT ACROSS FROM YOUR OFFICE. NO WINDOWS.
MMM. SOMEHOW, MY BULLSHIT METER IS STILL IN THE RED. I SHOULD FIND OUT IF HE'S COVERING FOR TAMARA, AND WHY.

I DON'T KNOW WHO HE WAS, BUT...
...HE BRAGGED ABOUT BEING A 'NIGHTSHIFTER' WHILE WE WERE SQUARING OFF.
HE'S ON HIS WAY TO INTENSIVE CARE, YEAH.
HE'S BEEN HAULED AWAY THOUGH, RIGHT?
GOOD. MORE FODDER FOR THE FARM WHEN HE RECOVERS.
NIGHTSHIFTER...
...THAT WAS XAVIER'S BLACK OPS UNIT!

SO YOU BOTH HAD A HAND IN SAVING MY LIFE TODAY.
I'M...INDEBTED TO THE BOTH OF YOU.
WAS THERE ANY ACTION HERE WHILE I WAS AWAY?
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HOW TAMARA HANDLED THAT PRICK. YOUR DICK WOULD HAVE BEEN ROCK-HARD.
YEAH. SOME MISOGUNIA PUNK WITH A SHOTGUN TALKING TOUGH.
I'LL...TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, MAYORESS.

OH, MY GODDESS... PLEASE DON'T TOUCH ME, JULIA...
DAMN IT... ...SHE'S NOT WRONG...!
HAVEN'T YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO SHARE A BED WITH MY WONDERFULLY BODACIOUS COW, LUTHER?
YOU THINK I HAVEN'T NOTICED TAMARA DOTING ON YOU, BIG BOY? I BET SHE WANTS TO RUN HER HANDS OVER THAT CHISELED BODY OF YOURS UNDER A HOT SHOWER...

IF YOU'LL BOTH EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO GET BACK TO MY POST.
SIGH SUIT YOURSELF.
TAMARA, FOLLOW ME FOR A MOMENT, PLEASE.
YES, YOUR HONOR.

NOW I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO ANSWER OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL, COW...
...AND IF IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE TRUTH, I WILL FORCE IT OUT OF YOU.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. WHO GAVE YOU THE TIP?
A CERTAIN... DEVIL...THAT WE BOTH KNOW?
SIGH I WAS THE ONE WHO TIPPED OFF LUTHER TO THE HIT, YOUR HONOR.
A MUTUAL FRIEND.
MAYBE.

WOULD YOU RATHER BE DEAD, YOUR HONOR? YOU'RE MY BOSS, AND... YES. YOU'RE MY FRIEND.
SO IT WAS YOU SAVING MY LIFE ALL ALONG, WITH LUTHER AS YOUR ACCOMPLICE.
WORKING OFF A TIP FROM YOUR... DEVIL MENTOR.
I WON'T FORGET THIS, COW.
TAKE THAT HOWEVER YOU WISH, BUT YOU SAVING MY LIFE IS MAKING MY COCK VERY HARD RIGHT NOW.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'D LIKE TO DAYDREAM OF YOU SUCKING MY DICK WHILE I MASTURBATE.

IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, JULIA'S INITIAL INTEREST IN ME SEEMED MORE THAN JUST...PLATONIC.
THAT'S PROBABLY WHY SHE WANTED ME TO WORK WITH HER SO BADLY.
I'M NOT SURE WHAT OTHER ROMANTIC PROSPECTS ARE OUT THERE FOR HER, IF ANYONE AT ALL, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE...WITH ALL OF HER MUNICIPAL RESPONSIBILITIES...THAT SHE WOULD ACTUALLY HAVE TIME FOR SUCH THINGS.

AND YES, JULIA DOES INDEED HAVE A COCK BETWEEN HER LEGS.
IT WAS GIVEN TO HER BY THE SISTERHOOD, AND IT APPARENTLY HAS JUST AS MUCH POWER TO COMPROMISE THE MIND AS KISSING HER ON THE LIPS DOES. IT CAN DIMINISH SMALL ENOUGH TO NOT SHOW A BULGE, AS WELL.
AND IF SHE EVER EJACULATES HER SEED INTO A MAN, EXPECT THAT MAN TO BE...WELL, NOT MUCH OF A MAN OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS. HE'LL CHANGE, JUST LIKE JEREMY POULSON DID.
PANT
PANT

AND THESE DAYS, WHEN I THINK OF WHAT HAPPENED TO JEREMY, I THINK OF WHAT HAPPENED TO LARRY HANEL, MY BOSS FROM MY VERY FIRST SECRETARY JOB.
SO APPARENTLY JEMIMA, AS JEREMY NOW CALLS HERSELF, HAS BECOME VERY ASSERTIVE SINCE BECOMING HIS NEW SECRETARY. SHE'S APPARENTLY MORE IN CHARGE THAN LARRY IS, ALWAYS EXPLOITING WHAT THE SISTERHOOD DID TO HIM.
MEETINGS
T NOTE
be approved IN ADVANCE
re being officially ordained.
I HAVEN'T MET THIS JEMIMA, BUT I'D LOVE TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HER SOMETIME.

OH, HI, RAN...
...GODDESS! IS THAT...?
SURE IS, JIGGLES!

DOESN'T WINIFRED LOOK WONDERFUL?
OH, PLEASE. CALL ME WINNIE!
THAT'S A GOOD NAME, ISN'T IT, TAMARA?
UHH...SURE, WAL...I MEAN, WINNIE. THAT... THAT WORKS.
EEEEE! SHE LIKES IT!

BUT THE MORE IMPORTANT QUESTION IS...HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
OHHH, I'M FINE. NO CHILLS, NO FEVER, NOTHING. DIDN'T EVEN LAST THE WHOLE DAY.
I'M COMPLETELY READY TO GET BACK TO WORK ONCE I CHECK IN WITH THE MAYORESS.
AND YOU'RE... COMPLETELY COMFORTABLE WITH THAT?
WHY WOULDN'T I BE? I'M A TEAB... WELL, TEA GIRL... AND I'M YOUR BACKUP!

SO WHADDYA THINK OF *THESE*? I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE A PAIR OF MY OWN!
THEY MAY NOT BE AS BIG AS YOURS, BUT MAYBE SOMEDAY I'LL BREAK YOUR RECORD FOR THE BIGGEST BOOBS!
YUP! 100 PERCENT ME. FIGURED I'D KEEP IT THIS WAY FOR A WHILE BEFORE I DO AN UPGRADE.
ARE THOSE NATURALLY FORMED?
AND...HOW DO YOUR *PARENTS* FEEL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

HER DADDY DIDN'T LIKE IT ONE BIT...
...BUT I WAS ABLE TO HANDLE THAT UNCOUTH RUFFIAN WITH ONE PUFF OF MY LITTLE EQUALIZER HERE BEFORE HE SWUNG A SINGLE FIST.
HER MOM WAS SO MUCH MORE AGREEABLE ONCE I HAD CONVINCED DEAR OL' DAD TO BE MORE... TOLERANT.
CAN I ASK HOW YOU GOT YOUR HANDS ON THAT... PACIFIER IN YOUR HAND, RANDI?
THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST ASKING, DEARIE...

...BUUUT, I'D JUST LOOOOVE TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE ASKING.
YOU KNOW WHAT IT DOES, DON'T YOU? I SPRAY THIS IN YOUR FACE, AND I CAN CONVINCE YOU TO BECOME LESS OF A SLUT THAN YOU HAVE BEEN.
MMMM, GEMMA WAS RIGHT... IT'S MY *DUTY* TO CLEANSE YOUR MIND!
US LADIES NEED TO BE MORE...PRIM. PROPER. OUR BODIES ARE OUR TEMPLES, AND WE SHOULD NEVER DESECRATE THEM!
MMM. THIS SOUNDS LIKE RHETORIC FROM THE BOOK OF SCHULTZ. AS IN GEMMA SCHULTZ. NOT A GOOD THING.

I'M NOT SMELLING ANYTHING, RAND!!
I'D RATHER YOU *PROMISE* NOT TO MIST ME. EVER. I DON'T GIVE A FUCK IF YOU THINK I NEED TO BE RE-CONDITIONED!
YOU GIVE ME YOUR WORD, I HAND YOU BACK THE SPRAY. IF I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, I'M DUMPING THIS SHIT INTO THE TRASH BIN.
AND NOW, YOU STAND CORRECTED!
HERE, GIVE IT A SM...*HEY!*
AND SISTER GEMMA TOLD ME YOU WERE A PUSHOVER!

DON'T GIVE IT BACK TO HER, TAMARA.
IN FACT, SEND HER TO MY OFFICE, PLEASE.
YES, YOUR HONOR.
SO I'LL JUST... HOLD ON TO THIS LITTLE PACIFIER WHILE YOU GET REPRIMANDED, YES? DON'T KEEP YOUR MAYORESS WAITING.

I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D TRY TO DO THAT WITH YOU, TAMARA! I'M SORRY!
WELL...NOW, HE IS...
RELAX. IT'S ALL GOOD BETWEEN YOU AND ME.
I GIVE HER POINTS FOR USING THIS ON YOUR FATHER, THOUGH. IS HE OKAY NOW?

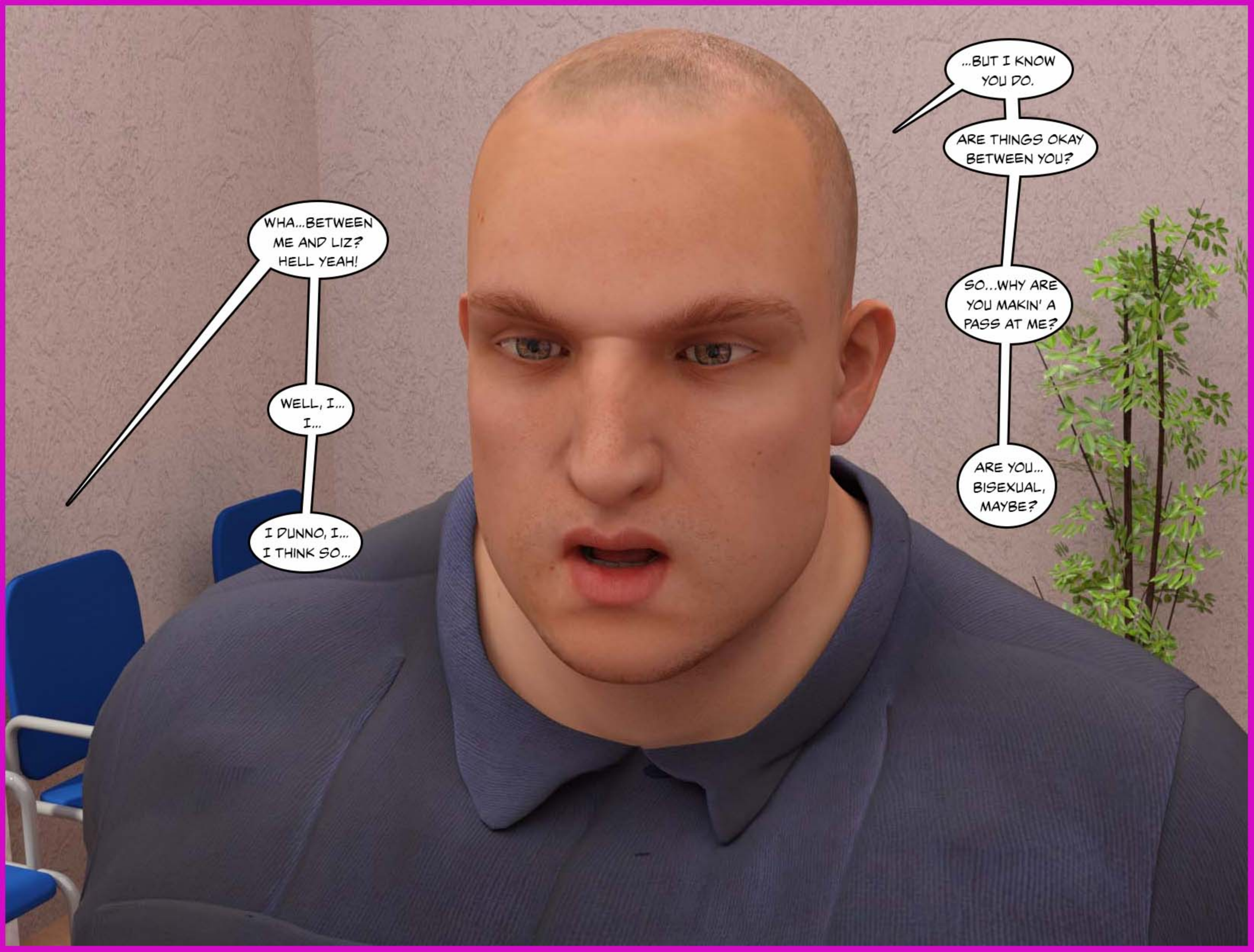
...AND MOM WAS ABLE TO CONVINCE DAD TO GIVE ME SOME MONEY FOR NEW STUFF.
SHE WANTED TO COME WITH, BUT I WANTED THIS TO BE ABOUT WHAT I WANTED. JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME!
I HAD JUST ENOUGH FOR A NEW HAIRSTYLE AND A MAKEOVER ONCE I GOT ALL MY NEW CLOTHES.
SEEMS ALL THOSE MALL STORES HAVE A PRICE MARKDOWN POLICY FOR FIRST-TIME CUSTOMERS, TOO! I GOT ENOUGH CLOTHES FOR TWO WHOLE WEEKS!
I'M GLAD IT'S WORKING OUT FOR YOU, DEAR.

IT'S SKIN-TIGHT CLUB DRESSES LIKE THIS ONE THAT I *REALLY* LIKE!
BRING ON THE WEEKEND! THIS CAT IS GONNA BE ON THE PROWL AT 'LUCK BE A'! ***MROWR!*** HEHE!
JUST BE CAREFUL IN A PLACE LIKE THAT. SOME OF THOSE GUYS COULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU.
DON'T WORRY! I'LL BE TOTALLY CAREFUL!
I'LL BE BACK WITH YOUR BLACK COFFEE, TAMARA! SEE YA LAAAY-TERRRR!
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE

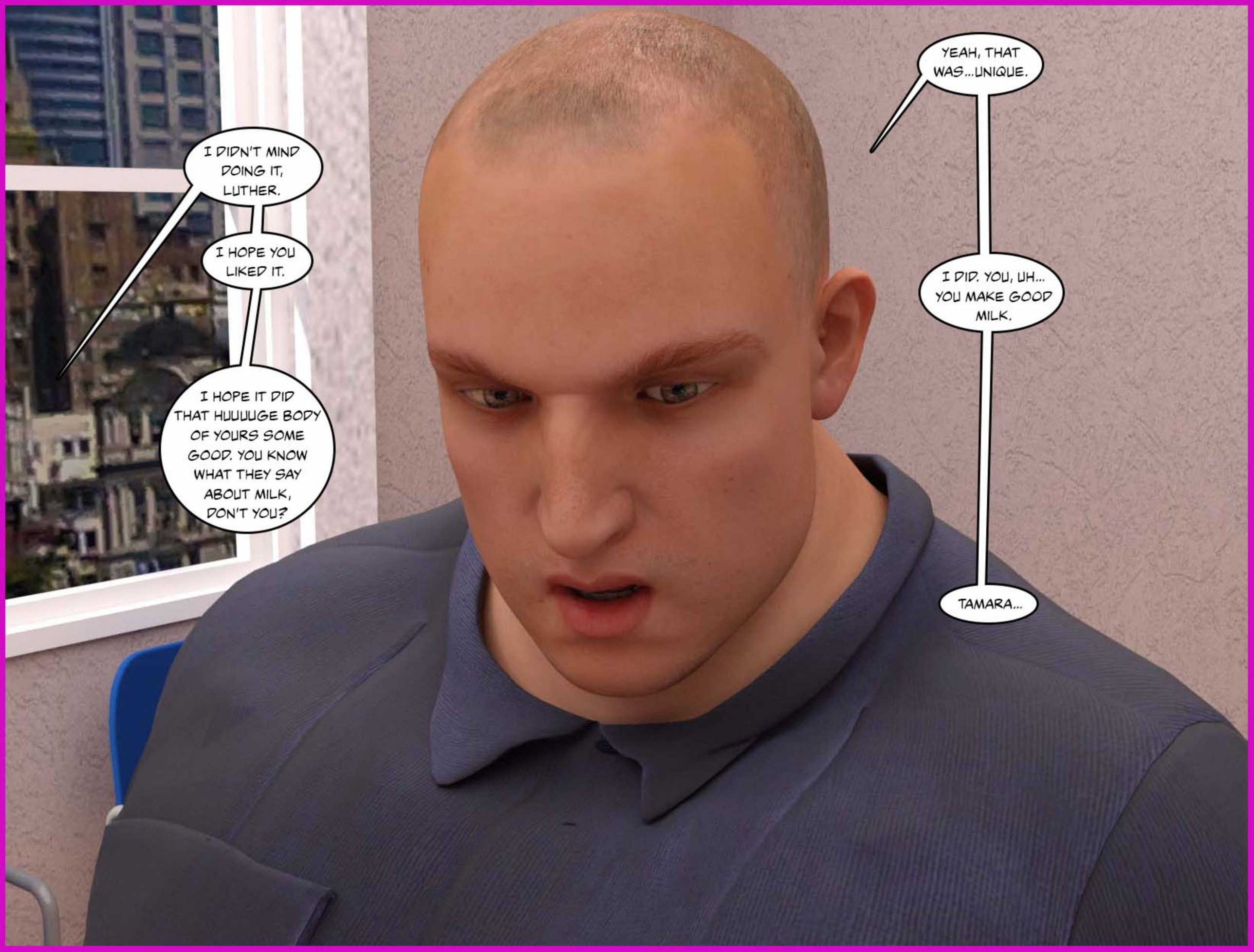
I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT MYSELF.
AND THERE'S NO WAY OF... REVERSING IT?
SO WALLY'S GONNA BE A GIRL FOR THE REST OF HIS...UH, HER LIFE.
SHOOT.
WHAT CAN I SAY, LUTHER? THIS IS HOW THE SISTERHOOD CARES TO SOLVE EVEN THE MOST TRIVIAL OF PROBLEMS.
NOPE.
CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

JUST...HOW LONG DID IT TAKE YOU... TO GET A BODY LIKE THAT?
ABOUT AS BIG AS YOUR COCK MUST BE. I'VE SEEN YOUR BULGE.
HEH...I THINK I'VE HAD BARBELLS IN THESE HANDS SINCE I WAS... NINE. IT'S BEEN A HABIT EVER SINCE.
I GUESS ARMY TRAINING MADE ME BIGGER.
YEAH, WELL... YOU TEND TO DO THAT TO ME, TAMARA.

SO YOU'VE BEEN LIKING WHAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME, LUTHER?
YOU DON'T THINK I'M TOO...SLUTTY, DO YOU?
DO YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND?
YEAH, I...I HAVE.
NOT AT ALL!
NO...


WHA...BETWEEN ME AND LIZ? HELL YEAH!
WELL, I... I...
I DUNNO, I... I THINK SO...
...BUT I KNOW YOU DO.
ARE THINGS OKAY BETWEEN YOU?
SO...WHY ARE YOU MAKIN' A PASS AT ME?
ARE YOU... BISEXUAL, MAYBE?

OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE, LUTHER... I CAN'T HELP IT!
JUST LOOKING AT YOU IS GETTING ME ALL HOT AND BOTHERED!
I JUST...FEEL LIKE...SUCKING YOU OFF RIGHT NOW...
...PUTTING MY HANDS ON THAT... THAT ROCK-HARD BODY OF YOURS...
...I CAN'T HELP IT, LUTHER...I'M A WOMAN...I HAVE...NEEDS...
...JUST LIKE... YOU WANTED MY MILK IN YOUR COFFEE A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO...


I DIDN'T MIND DOING IT, LUTHER.
I HOPE YOU LIKED IT.
I HOPE IT DID THAT HUUUUGE BODY OF YOURS SOME GOOD. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT MILK, DON'T YOU?
YEAH, THAT WAS...UNIQUE.
I DID. YOU, UH... YOU MAKE GOOD MILK.
TAMARA...

DON'T BE SO FUCKING COY, SOLDIER.
YOU'RE IN BULLCHESTER. THIS CITY REEKS OF SEX AND MANIPULATION.
FOR ALL I KNOW, LIZ IS USING HER BODY TO MANIPULATE A BAD MAN INTO SKIRTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE PROGRAM AS WE SPEAK.
AND ME? I'M SURE SHE KNOWS I'M USED AND ABUSED EVERYWHERE I GO, AND SHE KNOWS HOW MUCH I FUCKING LOVE IT.
TAMARA, YOU... YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE YOURSELF RIGHT NOW!
BULLSHIT.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS

I AM A CURSED WOMAN, LUTHER. CURSED.
IT WAS LAID DOWN ON ME AS I WAS CHANGED, SO IT RUNS DEEP.
I MAY NEVER STOP BEING A SLUT... AND I'VE COME TO ENJOY IT.
I'VE CERTAINLY GOT THE BODY FOR IT, DON'T I? I SEE YOU STARING AT ME ALL THE TIME.
WELL, GUESS WHAT, BIG BOY? I WANT YOU TO USE ME. I WANT YOU TO ABUSE ME.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW QUICKLY I'LL COME BACK FOR MORE...
...AND I HAVE MADAME NOBLE TO THANK FOR THAT!
SEC

STAY THERE.
OHH, GODDESS... HE'S COMING CLOSER...I CAN'T WAIT TO WRAP MY LIPS AROUND HIS...

YOU WANT ME, YOU GOT ME.
BUT IT'S ON MY TERMS. NOT YOURS.
YOU DON'T GET WHAT'S BETWEEN THE LEGS. JUST THE BODY.
YESSS...YESSS... OH, GODDESS, YES...
FUUUUCK...HIS BODY...SO HAAARRRD!
PANT *PANT*

I HAD OFFICIALLY LOST MYSELF IN THAT MOMENT. THE FLOODGATES HAD OPENED, AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT...
...BUT LUTHER TAKING CHARGE BLESSEDLY KEPT ME LUCID.
HE WAS GIVING THE SLUT INSIDE ME ITS DUE. SOMETHING TO SATIATE ITS HUNGER. HE WAS LETTING ME BLOW OFF STEAM.
AND ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS HOLD ME AGAINST HIS BARE, HARD CHEST WITH THOSE MASSIVE PYTHONS OF HIS.

I REMEMBER SEEING SOMEWHERE THAT SOMETIMES, ALL YOU NEEDED TO DO WAS TO HOLD SOMEONE IN A TIGHT HUG FOR A LONG MOMENT, AND IT WOULD BE JUST AS EFFECTIVE AS SEXUAL INTERCOURSE.
THANK YOU FOR THIS, LUTHER...THANK YOU SO VERY MUCH. YOU'RE THE BEST EX-SOLDIER I'VE EVER MET.

MUCH.
ALL GOOD. THANK YOU, LUTHER. I REALLY MEAN THAT.
BETTER?
GOTTA GO BACK TO MY POST.
ANYTIME.

SO THE BEAST INSIDE ME IS APPARENTLY SATED.
FOR NOW.
I JUST HOPE I DON'T HAVE ANY KIND OF A RELAPSE. I'M GOOD NOW, BUT IF HE GETS THAT CLOSE TO ME AGAIN...

GOOD MORNING. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
YOUR NAME, PLEASE?
IS THERE A REASON WHY YOU WANT TO SPEAK WITH THE MAYORESS?
HI, HONEY.
I'D LIKE TO SCHEDULE SOME TIME WITH THE MAYORESS, PLEASE.
TAYLOR LA RUE.
WELL, I... WANTED TO GO RIGHT TO THE TOP OF THE POLE IN AN EFFORT TO STOP SOME...HARASSMENT ISSUES.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
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WOULD YOU MIND IF I ASKED WHO YOU ARE, DEAR?
WHO DID YOUR BOOB JOB, HONEY?
IS THAT SO? HOW VERY... STIMULATING!
YOU MUST FEEL ALL THAT TASTY MILK SLOSHING AROUND WHENEVER YOU MOVE.
I'M TEMPTED TO HAVE YOU DO A WALKAROUND FOR ME. JUST SO I CAN SEE IF YOU...JIGGLE.
TAMARA PORTNOY.
THESE JUGS ARE THE REAL DEAL, MISS LA RUE. ALL GORGED AND FULL OF MILK.

LIKE THIS?
MMM. LIKE THAT. I'M ENVIOUS OF YOUR CURVES, BABE.
IF YOU HAD LESS OF A BRAIN, YOU'D BE A PERFECT ADDITION TO MY LITTLE ENTOURAGE.

BIMBO MAGNET, EH?
OKAY...AN E-MAIL WILL BE SENT TO YOU TONIGHT TO CONFIRM WHETHER OR NOT YOUR REQUEST WAS ACCEPTED.
VERY ASTUTE.
FULLY UNDERSTOOD.

I'M SPOKEN FOR, MISS LA RUE.
SAY...ANY CHANCE OF ME STEALING YOU AWAY FOR A ONE-NIGHTER?
PFFT! NOT THAT KIND OF DATE. I JUST WANNA MAKE A NEW FRIEND IS ALL. YOU KNOW... PICK YOUR BRAIN A LITTLE?
I'M ALWAYS INTRIGUED BY WOMEN WHO HAVE FIGURES LIKE YOURS, BUT THEY'RE ACTUALLY WHIP-SMART.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
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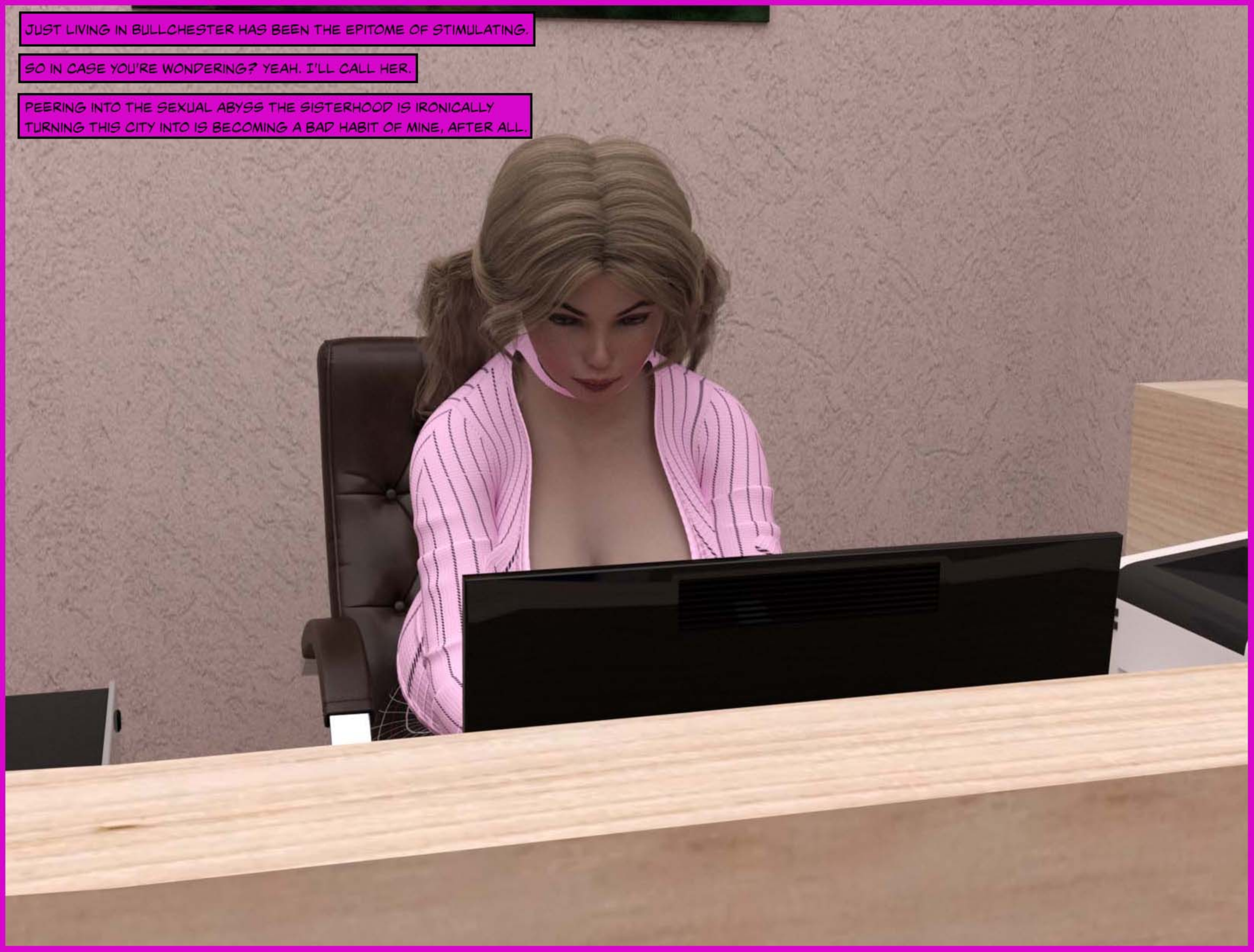
T. La Rue
Debutante
8:00 a.m.

PROMISE ME YOU WON'T STAB ME WITH A NEEDLE OR SPRAY SOMETHING IN MY FACE, AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN MAKE TIME.
DONE DEAL! HERE'S MY CARD. CALL ME AND LET ME KNOW WHEN I CAN SEE YOU OUTSIDE OF HERE.
THEN I'LL OFFER YOU MY...SPECIAL BRAND OF BUBBLE GUM. HEH, HEH...

SO, THIS... HARASSMENT YOU MENTIONED...
...WOULD YOU KNOW IF THEY MENTIONED A GROUP CALLED... MISOGUNIA?
THE NAME DOESN'T SOUND FAMILIAR, BUT...THE GUYS CAUSING THESE PROBLEMS ARE BRAGGING OF BEING...ALPHA MALES?
WHICH COULD MEAN ONE OF TWO THINGS.
ONE, THEY'RE FANS OF THAT NEW REALITY TV SHOW...THAT 'ALPHAS-BETAS' THING...
...OR THEY'RE APES FROM MISOGUNIA PUSHING THEIR MISOGYNISTIC BULLSHIT.

MISOGUNIA?
PRO-MALE ASSHOLES WHO WANT TO 'TAKE BACK THE CITY' AND 'END FEMININE OPPRESSION'.
OH. SO THEY'RE TERRORISTS. SWELL.
IN THE ABSENCE OF A MEETING WITH THE MAYORESS, I WOULD SUGGEST THAT YOU TURN THE TABLES ON THEM. MEN LIKE THOSE TEND TO BE SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED.
HOW DO I KNOW IF THEY'RE ARMED OR NOT?
MIGHT WANT TO ASK THAT QUESTION TO THE MAYORESS IF YOU GET THAT MEETING.

LIKE I SAID. WHIP-SMART.
YOU'RE A PEACH, TAMARA. I'LL THINK ON WHAT YOU SAID. THANKS!
HAVE A NICE DAY, MISS LA RUE.
DON'T FORGET TO CALL ME, BABE! I GUARANTEE YOUR EXPERIENCES WITH ME WILL BE...MOST STIMULATING!


JUST LIVING IN BULLCHESTER HAS BEEN THE EPITOME OF STIMULATING.
SO IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING? YEAH. I'LL CALL HER.
PEERING INTO THE SEXUAL ABYSS THE SISTERHOOD IS IRONICALLY TURNING THIS CITY INTO IS BECOMING A BAD HABIT OF MINE, AFTER ALL.

LUNCHTIME, HERMANA.
MORE LIKE, FIVE MINUTES SHY OF IT.
I DON'T SUPPOSE WE COULD PICK A PLACE THAT'S...LESS OF A CONSTRUCTION SITE?
STILL DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF TEASING LABORERS, EH?
WHAT WAS THIS I HEARD ABOUT YOU TEASING A MAN WITH A SHOTGUN THIS MORNING?
THAT WAS DIFFERENT. I WAS TRYING TO DISTRACT HIM SO THAT JULIA COULD DEAL WITH HIM.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
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T. La Rue
Debutante
8:00 a.m.

WHICH GIVES YOU POTENTIAL TO GET WHAT YOU WANT FROM MEN.
DISPARATES. THE SISTERHOOD DOES WHAT THEY DO FOR A REASON.
I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FROM MEN, REMEMBER?
OCCASIONALLY AT THE EXPENSE OF INNOCENT MEN!

DO YOU HEAR ANY OF THOSE 'INNOCENT MEN' COMPLAINING, HERMANA?
ARE YOU COMPLAINING?
IN MY OWN WAY, I DO COMPLAIN, CORA. NO ONE IS EVER GIVEN A CHOICE. THAT'S WRONG.
BUT YOU ARE COMFORTABLE WITH THE SISTERHOOD CONDEMNING THE GUILTY?

CORA...I NEVER SAID THAT THE 'NEW' BULLCHESTER IS A BAD PLACE. IN SOME WAYS, IT IS AN IMPROVEMENT OVER WHAT IT USED TO BE.
BUT WHOLE FAMILIES HAVE GONE MISSING HERE. MISSING PERSONS REPORTS ARE PILING UP, AND THE MAYORESS NEVER MADE ANY STATEMENTS OTHER THAN FABRICATED EXCUSES.
MEN, WOMEN... EVEN CHILDREN, CORA. I KNOW WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT DEATHS HERE, BUT IDENTITY DEATH IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME THING!

THE WAY I SEE IT, THEY ARE LIBERATING THEMSELVES FROM THE STRICTURES OF THE WORLD OUTSIDE OF THE CITY.
PERHAPS MY COLOMBIA...AND YOUR NEW YORK...COULD FOLLOW THE EXAMPLES BEING SET HERE.
MAYBE NOT...
IT CAN'T BE AT THE EXPENSE OF MEN, CORA!
I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND, EITHER! YOU WERE NEVER BORN A MAN!

...BUT I WAS USED AND ABUSED BY MEN, WAS I NOT?
USED TO BE. IT IS BEING REPURPOSED. FOR WHAT, I DO NOT KNOW.
BUT YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT INTRUSIONS BY LABORERS, AT LEAST.
THIS IS AN... OFFICE FLOOR?
GREAT. NO LABORERS, BUT PLENTY OF PEEPING TOMS!

CALLATE!
I AM HUNGRY FOR YOUR TEAT, HERMANA.
SIGH OKAY...

AND SO, CORA BEGAN DRINKING HER FILL, AND I RECIPROCATED.
MMMM

I WAS DREAMING ABOUT...BEING IN A BARN LAST NIGHT.
BEING LEFT AT A FARM. ALONE.
I SAW ANTONIO STARING DOWN AT ME, SAYING I... BELONGED THERE.
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN THERE WITH ME?
I DUNNO...IT WAS YOUR DREAM, CORA.

I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING THAT YOU MAY NOT WANT TO HEAR.
I KNOW ALL ABOUT THE SITUATION BETWEEN YOU AND ELIZABETH. I KNOW ABOUT HOW YOUR HUSBANDS DIED.
I WANT TO BE ABLE TO TRUST YOU, BUT I CAN'T DO THAT UNLESS YOU RECONCILE WITH LIZ.
I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF PROBLEM YOU HAVE WITH HER. IF YOU TERRORIZE HER, OR HER CHILDREN, YOU'RE TERRORIZING ME.
IT HAS TO STOP.

I AM NOT TERRORIZING ANYONE.
CORA...MUH... MMMY...!
I AM SIMPLY TAKING CONTROL OF MY LIFE, AND GETTING WHAT I WANT AFTER BEING SO...SUBMISSIVE TO THAT MONSTER OF A HUSBAND FOR MOST OF MY LIFE!
OWWWW...!
tweeeek
YOU SHOULD NOT BE WITH THAT... THAT WEAK SHE-BOY. SHE IS JUST THAT. WEEEEAK.
YOU ARE MY HERD-MATE. SHE IS NOT. UNLESS... WE SHOULD MAKE HER ONE OF US?
NNNO...D-DON'T YOU DARE...!

NO, OF COURSE NOT. WHY INVITE COMPETITION?
WERE YOU A LAZY YOUNG MAN, AS SHE USED TO BE, *HERMANA*? WILLING TO FLEECE MONEY FROM HIS OWN PARENTS?
YOU WERE CERTAINLY NOT WHAT YOUR *PAPI* WAS, WERE YOU?
THIS IS A REAWAKENING FOR ME. A CHANCE TO COME OUT ON TOP INSTEAD OF ALWAYS BEING AT THE BOTTOM!
O-OWWWW...!!

AND YOU? YOU SEEM TO REVEL IN BEING WHERE I WAS!
YOURS IS A FLAWED STRATEGY! IT IS TOO DANGEROUS!
TAKE CONTROL, HERMANA. YOU AND I COULD OWN THIS CITY! WE COULD BECOME A BRAND NEW SISTERHOOD!

CORA...I'M GOING TO PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR THAT.
ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE TALKING TO THE SECRETARY OF THE MAYORESS OF BULLCHESTER.
HOW DO YOU THINK SHE WOULD REACT IF SHE KNEW YOU WERE CONSPIRING AGAINST HER?
THE SISTERHOOD *OWES* ME FOR HELPING THEM TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE BARFORD SUBURBS! THE MAYORESS *KNOWS* THIS!
DID YOU ALWAYS LOOK THE WAY YOU DO NOW, CORA? I MEAN, BACK WHEN YOU WERE MARRIED TO ANTONIO?
DON'T LIE TO YOUR HERD-MATE!

NO.
WELL, GUESS WHAT? THE SISTERHOOD REPAID THAT DEBT. CONTRACT TERMINATED, SI?
SIGH SI. I GUESS YOU ARE RIGHT.
I'M...SORRY FOR GETTING ROUGH WITH YOU THERE.
TAMARA IS GOOD. SHE PICKS HER MOMENTS, AND EXPLOITS THEM. I MUST CONTINUE TO WORK ON HER.
THIS SISTERHOOD CITY CAN BE OURS, BUT I CANNOT RUSH THIS!

YOU KNOW WHICH PART OF OUR FEEDINGS I LIKE THE MOST?
FEELING YOUR BARE BODY LYING AGAINST MINE.
SI...

...I LIKE IT TOO.
AND WE JUST LAID THERE FOR THE REMAINDER OF OUR LUNCH HOUR, SAVORING EACH OTHER'S BODY HEAT.

INEVITABLY, IT WAS TIME FOR US TO GET BACK TO WORK...
...BUT ON OUR WAY OUT, I NOTICED SOMETHING IN A PORTION OF THE FLOOR THAT CORA OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T.

CORA DIDN'T STOP. SHE JUST...WENT BACK UP, LEAVING ME TO MY LITTLE CURIOSITY HERE.
THAT'S GOOD. I GET A KICK OUT OF FINDING NEW DISCOVERIES ALONE.

A MILKING MACHINE??
IT WASN'T DESIGNED FOR DRAINING AN ACTUAL COW'S TEATS EITHER.
IT WAS DESIGNED TO LEECH MILK FROM *HUMAN* BREASTS.
I WONDER IF CORA KNEW THIS WAS HERE, SOMEHOW? OR...JULIA, EVEN?

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO THINK.
I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO SCREAM.

I SEE YOU FOUND OUR LITTLE SURPRISE.
YOU'RE SO DISTURBINGLY INQUISITIVE, COW.
BUT I'M AFRAID THAT BIT OF MEMORY IS ABOUT TO BE WIPED.
ZZZIIIIIII

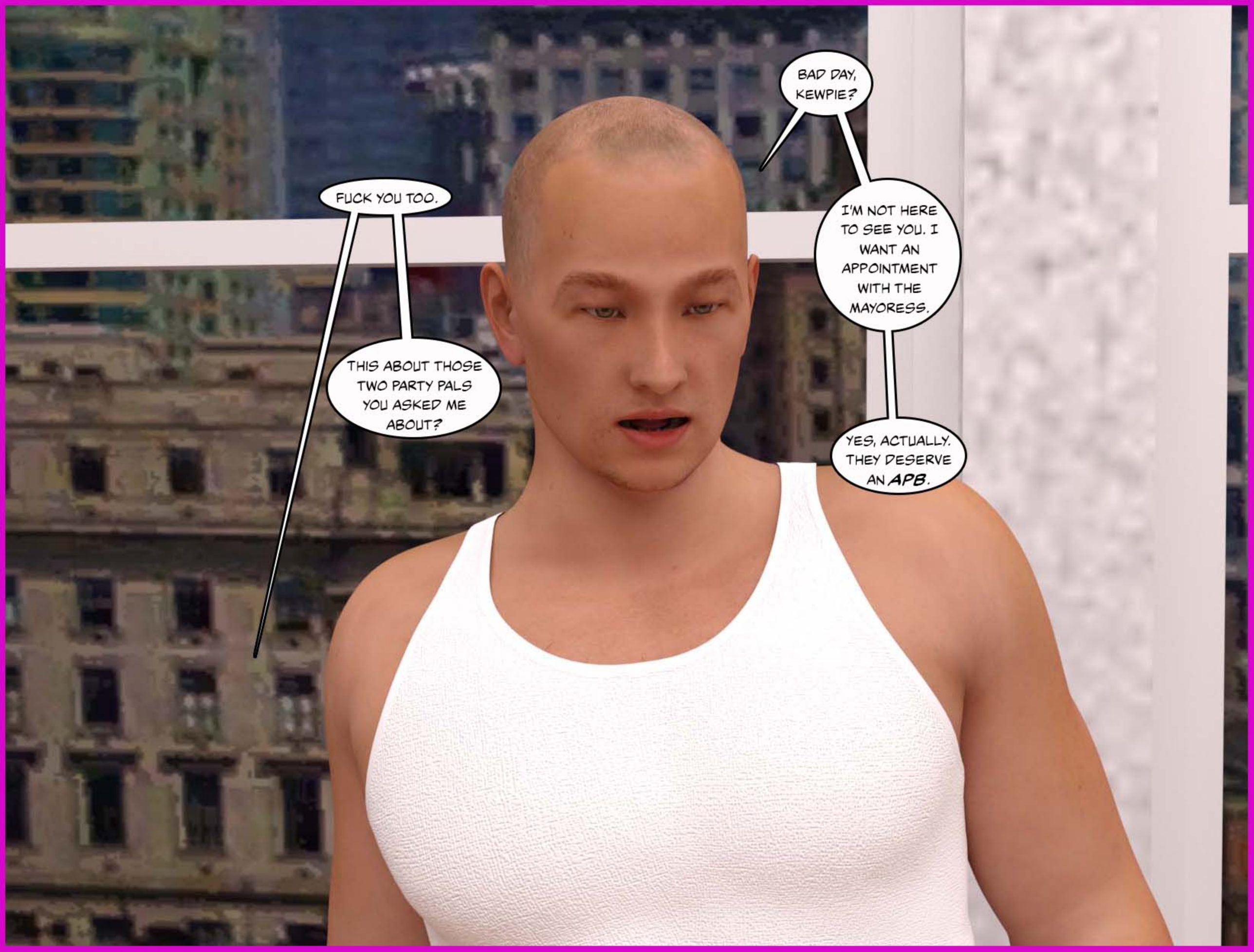
YOU SAW NOTHING, TAMMY. *NOTHING.* THIS OFFICE LEVEL WAS GUTTED. YOU DID *NOT* SEE A MILKING MACHINE.
BUT WHEN LEANNE WALSH'S NEWEST LABORATORY IS FINISHED...
...THE MILKING MACHINES WE INSTALL HERE WILL BE YOUR FAVORITE PLACE IN THE *WORLD.*
UNTIL WE REVEAL IT, YOU WON'T KNOW *SHIT* ABOUT IT.
NOTHING AT ALL! NOTHING AT ALL...
NOTHING...AT ALL...

THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF. IT WAS SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, COW.
EVEN IF IT WAS ABOUT NOTHING AT ALL.
NOW GET BACK TO WORK.

WHY AM I ON THE GROUND FLOOR? IT'S NOT TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE. I HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK!
MAYBE...I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO MY USUAL BURGER PLACE? WHO KNOWS?
DEAR GODDESS, I WISH THIS PLACE HAD SOME KIND OF...MILKING MACHINE, OR SOMETHING.

TAMARA? TAMARA?? ARE YOU OKAY??
I...FFFINE... N-NOTHING AT ALL...

SLOW STEPS... THAT'S RIGHT...
DID YOU HIT YOUR HEAD ON SOMETHING? DID YOU FALL?
NOO, NO. I'M WINNIE!
SOMEONE'S BEEN WAITING FOR YOU. HE'S IN ONE OF THE SEATS OVER THERE!
JUST GIVE US A MOMENT, SIR!
TAKE YOUR TIME.
NOTHING AT ALL...
...W-WALLY?
OH, SHIT...I KNOW THAT VOICE...


BAD DAY, KEWPIE?
FUCK YOU TOO.
I'M NOT HERE TO SEE YOU. I WANT AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE MAYORESS.
THIS ABOUT THOSE TWO PARTY PALS YOU ASKED ME ABOUT?
YES, ACTUALLY. THEY DESERVE AN *APB*.

IF THEY WERE ANYTHING LIKE THE SNIPER THAT TRIED TO SHOOT MAYORESS STROUD THIS MORNING, THEY DESERVE WANTED ADS.
UH-HUH...AND NOT ONLY DID HE HAVE A 'BARRETT' RIFLE, HE ALSO BRAGGED THAT HE WAS WITH YOUR BLACK OPS UNIT!
SNIPER?
FUCK. DON CAZALE WAS OUR SNIPER. SINCE WHEN DID HE BECOME A FULL-BLOWN MERC??
UM... WHAT CAN I SAY? SMALL WORLD.

GET YOUR ASS IN MY OFFICE RIGHT NOW, SOLDIER BOY!
GET IN THERE ANYWAY! DON'T YOU DARE FUCK WITH ME ON THIS ONE, CUEBALL!
PARDON US, TAMARA.
I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT HIT, JULIA!

THAT BALD DUDE BELONGED TO THE SAME COMMANDO UNIT THAT THIS MORNING'S SNIPER WAS A PART OF.
I'M GUESSING HE'S ABOUT TO BE GRILLED. BIGTIME.
WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?
WOW! WHAT ARE THE ODDS?
GOOD. I HOPE SHE GIVES HIM A BIG SMOOCH ON HIS LIPS AND MAKES A DOG OUT OF HIM!

EXCUSE ME...
...DID ANYONE SEE A BUILT BALD GUY COME IN HERE?
THAT'S HIM.
DOES HE ANSWER TO THE NAME 'XAVIER'?

HE'S IN A MEETING WITH THE MAYORESS.
CIRCUMSTANCES GOT HIM IN.
AN ASSASSIN WHO TRIED TO KILL THE MAYORESS THIS MORNING WAS IN HIS BLACK OPS UNIT.
GODDESS! THAT WAS FAST.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS

YOU'RE TAMARA, AREN'T YOU?
YEAH, THAT'S ME.
AND YOU NEED A BIGGER BRA.
I'M GUESSING YOU'RE... PRINCESS?
YOUR MAN NEEDS A SHORTER LEASH.
BRA? WHAT'S THAT?

NOT AT ALL. HAVE A SEAT. CAN I BRING YOU COFFEE?
I'LL JUST...WAIT FOR THAT SNEAKY LITTLE SHIT TO COME BACK OUT.
YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?
PASS. THANK YOU, THOUGH.

SO WHAT'S YOUR HISTORY WITH THAT TWO-TIMING JARHEAD?
LONG STORY SHORT? HE'S MY BITCH.
THOUGHT I'D LOSE HIM TO SOME NERDY TEABOY HE HAD HIS EYE ON, BUT I MANAGED TO GET HIM BACK.
WE WERE GONNA GO LOSE OURSELVES IN A EUROPEAN COUNTRY, BUT THEN HE STARTED RABBITING AROUND THE BIG BULL WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED.
I'VE GOTTA GET TOUGH WITH THAT SOLDIER BOY!

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE THAT... TEABOY IS, DO YOU?
DON'T KNOW, DON'T CARE.
AFTER THAT LITTLE EPISODE IN MILAN, I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE THAT LITTLE HUSSY AGAIN!
AND HOW DOES HE KNOW YOU?
OH, I'M HIS 'KEWPIE'. HE HELPED MADAME NOBLE MESS WITH...WHAT I USED TO BE.
SOUNDS FAMILIAR.

I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU AND I BIRDS OF A FEATHER.
SO HOW HAVE YOU BEEN...ADAPTING?
AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED, I GUESS.
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN EASY WITH MOUNTAINS LIKE THOSE ON YOUR CHEST.
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE CABOOSE. IT'S JUST AS TITANIC.
I HAVE TO SAY. YOU WEAR THOSE CURVES WELL. MOST WHO HAVE THOSE DIMENSIONS TEND TO BE AIRHEADS.

SMALL WORLD, FARENTINO. I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE.
HOW'RE YOUR OTHER SEAL TEAM BEDWETTERS DOING?
STILL STEWING OVER LIBYA? YEAH, THAT COULD'VE GONE BETTER.
KEEP MOVING, BETA BOY.
FUCK YOU TOO.

AND THERE'S MY MAN. YOU FINISH YOUR LITTLE BIT OF BUSINESS, DEAR?
CAN WE GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE SO WE CAN LOSE OURSELVES SOMEWHERE IN VIENNA NOW?
SIGH YES, AND YES.
DON'T YOU DARE TRUST HIM, PRINCESS!

GUESS YOU WON'T BE SEEING ME AROUND ANYMORE, KEWPIE.
FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T SHED A SINGLE FUCKING TEAR, CUEBALL.
DON'T KEEP YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS WAITING. JUST GET THE HELL OUT OF MY LIFE, ASSHOLE!

DON'T GIVE ME A REASON TO COME BACK, YOU SNIPPY BITCH.
YOU WILL REGRET IT!

LUTHER? DID YOU KNOW XAVIER?
REALLY? HOW DID YOU TWO LOCK HORNS?
WISH I COULD HAVE BEEN GIVEN CLEARANCE TO KILL THAT FUCKER. HIM AND THE REST OF HIS NIGHTSHIFTER PUSSIES.

HE WAS PART OF THE REASON THE LIBYA SITUATION WENT BAD.
I CAN'T GO INTO TOO MUCH DETAIL, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THAT TWO UNITS WERE SENT IN. OUR JOB WAS TO AID THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS.
XAVIER'S NIGHTSHIFTERS BECAME OUR PRIMARY OPPOSITION. THEY WERE SENT IN TO SERVE AS ADVISORS TO THE OPPRESSORS.
THE DICTATOR WE WERE RESISTING HAD BOMBS PLACED AT CIVILIAN TARGETS. THEY KILLED A LOT OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN, TAMARA.
I HAVE NO WAY OF PROVING THAT THE NIGHTSHIFTERS SET THOSE BOMBS, BUT I HAVE A HUNCH THEY DID!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT WAS THEM?
WE WERE ABLE TO EXAMINE THE REMNANTS OF THE PLACES THAT WERE HIT, AND WE FOUND DETONATION DEVICE FRAGMENTS THAT WERE NOT OF LIBYAN DESIGN.
OUR ORDNANCE GUY IS A PRO WITH DEMOLITIONS KNOWLEDGE. IF HE SAYS THOSE SWITCHES WERE AMERICAN MADE, I'M SOLD.
XAVIER CLAIMED THEY WERE BLACK MARKET TOYS, AND HE HAS BEEN WAGGING THAT 'LACK-OF-EVIDENCE' FLAG IN MY FACE EVERY CHANCE HE GETS.
LET'S HOPE PRINCESS KEEPS HIM FROM RETURNING, THEN!
SECURITY

A CAMERA CREW LOADED IN THEIR EQUIPMENT FOR A LIVE FEED. THE DOCUMENT I PROOFREAD EARLIER WAS HER SPEECH. I BROUGHT UP THE BROADCAST ON MY TERMINAL.

BCN
12:10 p.m.

GOOD AFTERNOON, CITIZENS OF BULLCHESTER.

AS OF LATE, THREATS FROM A RADICAL EXTREMIST GROUP HAVE BEEN SNOWBALLING, AND THESE INCIDENTS HAVE NOT GONE UNNOTICED.

THESE TERRORISTS CALL THEMSELVES 'MISOGUNIA', WHICH IS AN OLDER GREEK TERM THAT REFERENCES THE SAME PROBLEM, THAT WHICH IS MORE POPULARLY CALLED MISOGYNY.

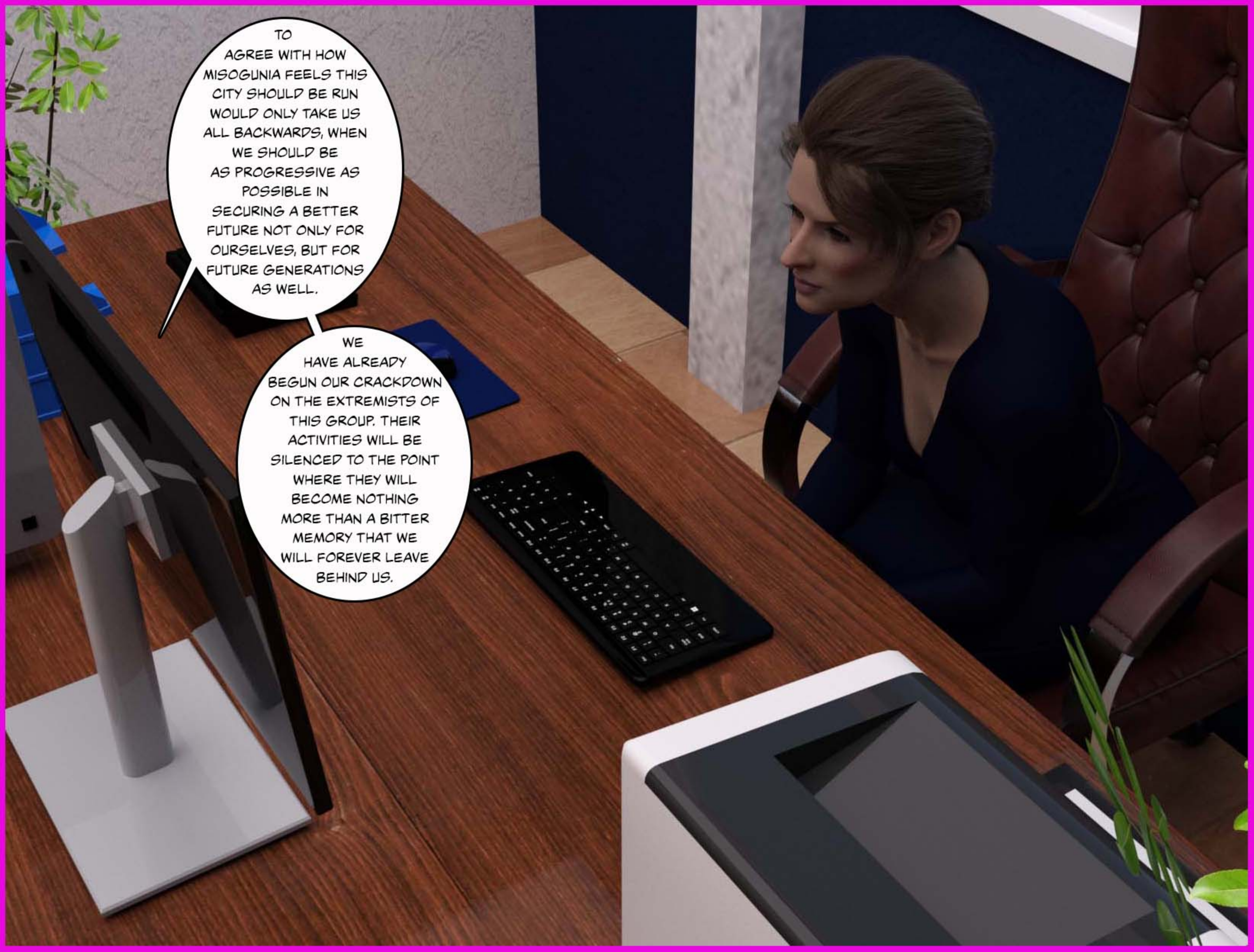
I WISH TO MAKE IT PERSONALLY CLEAR THAT THE CITY OF BULLCHESTER NEVER DISCRIMINATES. NO MATTER WHO OR WHAT YOU ARE, EVERYONE HAS A RIGHT TO LIVE WITHIN OUR CRIME-FREE CLIMATE.

BREAKING NEWS

MAYORESS STROUD ADDRESSES CITIZENS OF THE CITY

Statements are expected to address continuing problems with the 'Misogunia' radical extremist group

WHILE OUR METHODS OF KEEPING THE PEACE IN THIS CITY MAY BE CONSIDERED BY SOME TO BE...UNIQUE, AT NO TIME HAS IT RESULTED IN THE LOSS OF ANY LIVES.
CONTRARILY, OUR METHODS OF REHABILITATION HAS ONLY SERVED TO STRENGTHEN THE QUALITY OF LIFE HERE IN THE BIG BULL, WHICH COUNTERACTS THE PROBLEMATIC STATISTICS THAT HAVE PLAGUED OUR PAST.
MISOGUNIA, HOWEVER, SEEMS TO THINK THAT THIS STATUS QUO IS PREFERABLE TO OUR CURRENT...AND MUCH MORE BENIGN... METHODS OF PACIFICATION, AND THEY HAVE CHOSEN TO RESPOND WITH BRUTAL, AND SOMETIMES VIOLENT ACTS IN THE VAIN EFFORT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION TO THEIR PITIFUL CAUSE.


TO AGREE WITH HOW MISOGUNIA FEELS THIS CITY SHOULD BE RUN WOULD ONLY TAKE US ALL BACKWARDS, WHEN WE SHOULD BE AS PROGRESSIVE AS POSSIBLE IN SECURING A BETTER FUTURE NOT ONLY FOR OURSELVES, BUT FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS AS WELL.
WE HAVE ALREADY BEGUN OUR CRACKDOWN ON THE EXTREMISTS OF THIS GROUP. THEIR ACTIVITIES WILL BE SILENCED TO THE POINT WHERE THEY WILL BECOME NOTHING MORE THAN A BITTER MEMORY THAT WE WILL FOREVER LEAVE BEHIND US.

THIS, OF COURSE, WILL NOT OVERRIDE EVERY CITIZEN'S RIGHT TO BE HEARD ON THEIR CONCERNS. ON THIS, MY OFFICE HAS BEEN, IS, AND ALWAYS WILL BE OPEN TO ANY WHO WISH TO SPEAK WITH ME FACE TO FACE, SO LONG AS THE CONCERNS DEMAND A RESPONSE AT THE HIGHEST MUNICIPAL LEVEL.
MISOGYNISTS WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE THAT I AM A PRO-FEMINIST DICTATOR FORCING MY WILL UPON ALL OF YOU. THIS IS A BITTER AND A FANCIFUL FABRICATION, AS I AM MORE OF A HUMBLE SERVANT COMMITTED TO MAINTAINING PEACE AND CONTENTMENT NO MATTER WHERE YOU MAY GO IN MY FAIR CITY.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR ATTENTION. MAY THE GODDESS BLESS YOU ALL WITH PEACE, LOVE, AND...OUR UNIQUE BRAND OF CONTENTMENT.
AND MAY THE SISTERHOOD NEVER NEED TO RUIN ANY OF YOUR LIVES OVER SOMETHING AS RIDICULOUS AS PERSONAL VANITY.

I HAD THOUGHT YOU WOULD STRIKE THAT, YOUR HONOR.
'UNIQUE BRAND OF CONTENTMENT', EH?
NO, IT...SOUNDED BENIGN ENOUGH...
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
All scheduled meetings MUST be approved IN ADVANCE by the current Mayoress before being officially ordained.
T. La Rue
Debutante
8:00 a.m.

"...NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FIGURING OUT HOW THOSE APES WILL RESPOND."
CHERRY OR APPLE PIE
STEAMY COFFEE
BEST BURGER
IN TOWN
EARL? IT'S ARCH. WERE YOU WATCHING?
IT LOOKS LIKE THAT MAYORESS BITCH WANTS A WAR.
I'M CALLING AN EMERGENCY MEETING TONIGHT. MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS.

I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.
HELLLOOOOO, WHO DO WE HAVE HERE?
Specials
Super Tower Burger
Chilli Burger
BLT
Sirloin Steak
New York Strip

UMM...EXCUSE ME? I...I'M A LITTLE EMBARRASSED TO ASK, BUT I'M STRAPPED FOR CASH AT THE MOMENT.
COULD YOU BUY ME A CUP OF COFFEE, PLEASE?
WHAT WOULD YOU WANT, STUD?
I COULD BE CONVINCED TO DO THAT, SURE.
BUT HOW WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO PAY ME BACK?

BEST BURGER
IN TOWN
CHERRY
OOOH...DID YOU JUST CALL ME 'STUD'?
YOU'VE CLEARLY GOT GOOD TASTE, DOLL.
SO I GOT SOME TIME TO KILL RIGHT NOW. DIDJA WANNA PAY ME BACK...RIGHT NOW?
TOUCHE'. YOU GOT A NAME, HOT STUFF?
IT'S ARCHIE. WANNA BE MY BETTY? OR MY VERONICA?
HEH...I CALL IT AS I SEE IT.
I COULD BE CONVINCED TO DO THAT, SURE.
I DON'T GET TO HEAR YOURS FIRST?

I'D RATHER BE YOUR PAULA.
PAULA POIRIER.
NATURALLY, THE SUBSEQUENT STING OF PAULA'S TEAR DUCT GOES UNNOTICED.

GOOD AFTERNOON. GIULIETTA DESTRIER. NICE TO MEET YOU. CALL ME MISS GIA.
HOW CAN I HELP YOU, MISS GIA?
WHY DO YOU THINK I AM HERE, MY DEAR FILLY?
TOOOO...SEE THE MAYORESS? ARRANGE AN APPOINTMENT?
TRULY, YOU LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
All scheduled meetings MUST be approved IN ADVANCE by the current Mayoress before being officially ordained.
Debutante
8:00 a.m.

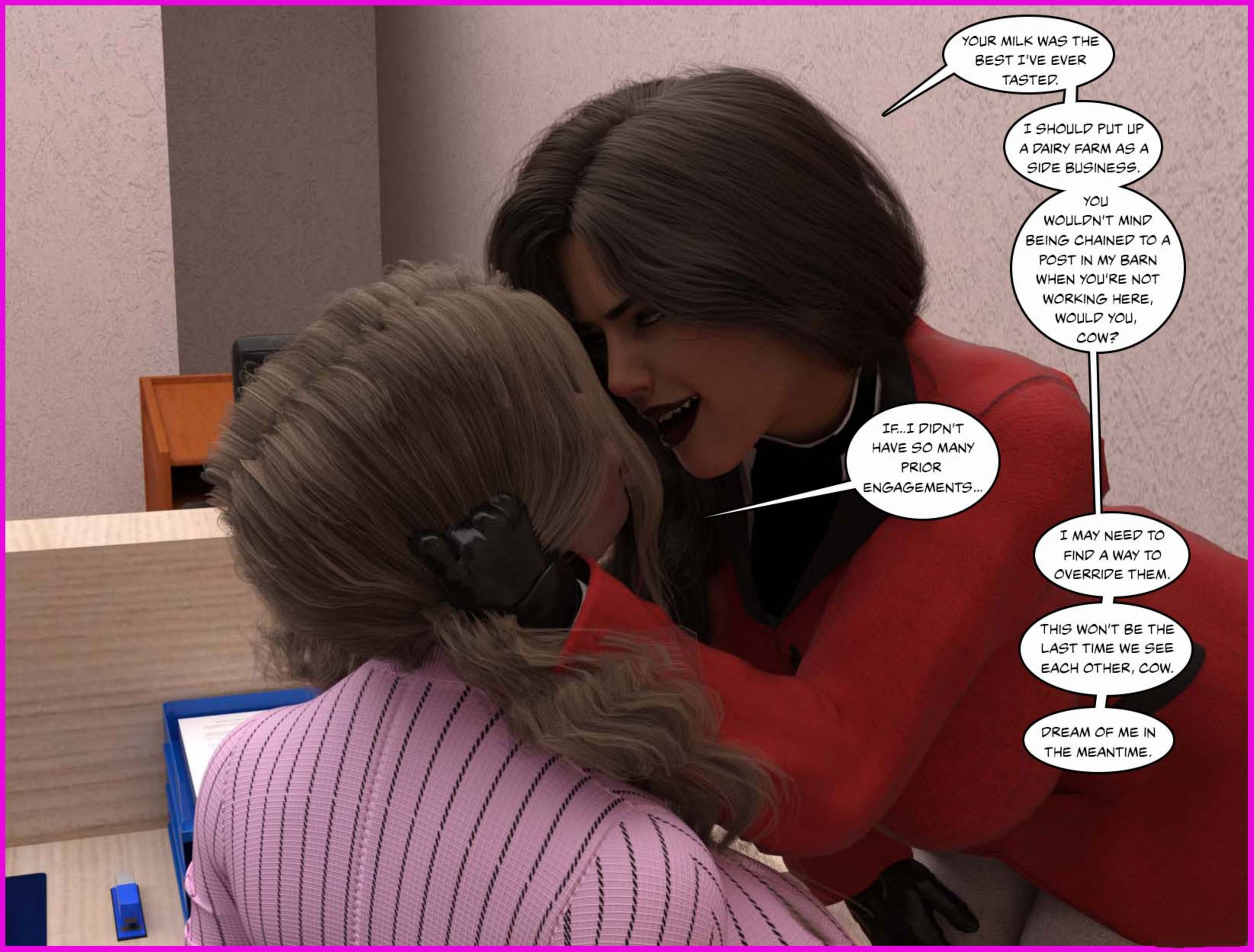
MAY I ASK WHY YOU WISH TO SEE THE MAYORESS, MISS GIA?
TO DO SO WOULD ALLOW ME TO GAUGE WHETHER OR NOT YOUR REASONS WOULD WIN YOU AN APPOINTMENT RATHER THAN HAVE YOU WASTE YOUR VALUABLE TIME, MISS GIA.
IS IT A PART OF YOUR JOB TO ASK, SUCH A QUESTION, FILLY?
MMMM. FLATTERY WILL GET YOU EVERYWHERE, DEAR. I WOULD HAVE YOU IN A HARNESS WERE IT NOT FOR YOUR... BOVINE DIMENSIONS.

I AM MORE OF A LOWLY COW ANYWAY, MISS GIA.
TAMARA PORTNOY.
I IMAGINE THAT WOULD DEPEND ON HOW UNIQUE IT IS.
OH? AND DOES YOUR EAR TAG BETRAY YOUR NAME?
I WILL SAMPLE YOUR MILK, TAMARA PORTNOY.
DO YOU THINK THE MAYORESS WOULD DEEM MY REQUEST FOR A MORE...UNIQUE EQUESTRIAN CLUB WORTH HER TIME?
I IMAGINE EVEN A DAIRY CALF LIKE YOU WOULD FIND IT... INVITING.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
8:00 a.m.

I SUPPOSE THE REST OF THE DETAILS SHOULD BE BETWEEN YOU AND THE MAYORESS.
I HAVE A SPOT FOR YOU TOMORROW MORNING AT 9AM. YOU'LL GET AN E-MAIL TONIGHT LETTING YOU KNOW WHETHER OR NOT THE MAYORESS ACCEPTED YOUR REQUEST.
DID YOU WISH A LATER SPOT, MISS GIA?
OH, POOH. I GUESS SOPHIE'S TRAINING WILL NEED TO BE DELAYED.
NO, BUT I APPRECIATE THE SUGGESTION.

UH-OH...
THE MAYORESS TRAINED YOU WELL, COW.
TIME FOR ME TO GET THAT DRINK. I'M PARCHED.

SHE DRANK DEEPLY, AND FOR A MOMENT THAT FELT LIKE HOURS WERE PASSING.
MMMMMMMMMMHHHH...
MMM-MMMMMMMMMMHHH...
PANT
PANT
CHEDULED MEET
IMPORTANT NOTE
Debutante
Madame(?)
IT WAS MORE LIKE 30 MINUTES, BUT ON TOP OF WHAT CORA HAD DRAINED FROM ME DURING LUNCH, MISS GIA HAD ME ALL POOPED OUT BY THE TIME SHE WAS DONE.
SHE REMINDED ME OF MADAME OLIVIA. ALWAYS TAKING YOU TO THE LIMIT, BUT THEN SURPASSING IT WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD FOR YOUR ENDURANCE.


YOUR MILK WAS THE BEST I'VE EVER TASTED.
I SHOULD PUT UP A DAIRY FARM AS A SIDE BUSINESS.
YOU WOULDN'T MIND BEING CHAINED TO A POST IN MY BARN WHEN YOU'RE NOT WORKING HERE, WOULD YOU, COW?
IF...I DIDN'T HAVE SO MANY PRIOR ENGAGEMENTS...
I MAY NEED TO FIND A WAY TO OVERRIDE THEM.
THIS WON'T BE THE LAST TIME WE SEE EACH OTHER, COW.
DREAM OF ME IN THE MEANTIME.

SO NOW, I FIND MYSELF ENVYING HOWEVER MANY 'FILLIES' SHE HAS IN HER STABLES, INCLUDING THIS SOPHIE PERSON.
I SHOULDN'T ASK, SHOULD I?
DAMN...THE THINGS I MISS WHEN I NEED TO USE THE TOILET!
SECURITY
I WOULD APPRECIATE IT IF YOU DIDN'T.
AND IF YOU THOUGHT SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT ACTUAL HORSES, THEN YOU HAVE NO CLUE AS TO THE NATURE OF MISS GIA'S OBVIOUS KINK: PLAYING WITH SUBMISSIVE HUMANS MADE TO LOOK...AND ACT...LIKE HORSES.
ASSUMING THE MAYORESS ALLOWS HER TO PLANT HER FLAG SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT KIND OF AN IMPACT SHE'S GOING TO HAVE ON THE SISTERHOOD, SEEING AS HOW SHE HAS ALL THE QUALIFICATION BOXES CHECKED TO BECOME ONE OF THEIR LEGIT MADAMES.

I need a favor from you today, cow. I'm sure that fat wallet of yours will be able to handle the costs.
I know you leave for the day in an hour, but there's a new rideshare biz in town and I'd like to get an idea as to how they work.
So instead of taking the bus, get the 'Callgirl' app and hire a ride to get you home. Let me know how it was tomorrow morning when it's time to make the doughnuts.

THE APP LOADED QUICKLY, AND THERE WAS EVEN THE SOUND OF A SMOOCH ONCE IT FINISHED.
REGISTRATION WAS EASY ENOUGH, AND THEY EVEN PROVIDED A BIG DISCOUNT FOR THE FIRST RIDE.
JUDGING BY THE ESTIMATE, IT WOULD ONLY COST ME FIVE BUCKS JUST TO GET HOME...BUT, WHAT'S THIS 'BONUS SERVICE' JAZZ?
I GUESS I'D BE INTERESTED IF I WAS STILL A MAN.

THERE'S USUALLY A 5-MINUTE BUFFER TO THESE THINGS TO ACCOUNT FOR THE DRIVER TRYING TO GET TO YOU. TARRY FOR MORE THAN 5 MINUTES, YOU GET HIT WITH A SMALL CHARGE.
SHE ARRIVED WITHIN THREE.

THAT'S ME. ER...KIKI, IS IT?
HIIIEEE! TAMARA?
YUP! KIKI CUMMINGTH! THTEP ON IN!

GODDESS. BIMBO RIDESHARE DRIVERS. THIS BUSINESS WAS ACCURATELY NAMED.

WELL...AT LEAST THE RIDE IS SMOOTH SO FAR. SHE'S DOING SURPRISINGLY WELL.

YOUR NAME SOUNDS A BIT FAMILIAR. WERE YOU ON THE NEWS AT ALL?
MISOGUNIA. YEAH... WE'RE CRACKING DOWN ON THOSE BUMS. HOPEFULLY BY NEXT WEEK, THEY'LL BE AN AFTERTHOUGHT.
OH, YOU MUTHT BE TALKING ABOUT THAT THENATOR GUY. MEH! THAT'TH OLD NEWTH. I'M JUTHT GLAD HE DIDN'T HURT ME!
I HAD NO IDEA HE WATH WITH THAT, UMMM... THAT MITHY-GOONY THING!
I SUUUURE HOPE THO!

OOOOOH! THOMEONE'TH PAYIN' TO GIVE YOU OUR BONUTH THERVITH!
WHAT?? I DIDN'T ADD THAT!
I KNOW, THILLY! THOMEONE ELTH CAN BUY IT FOR YOU! MAYBE A CO-WORKER?
IT'TH BEEN THIGNED... 'R.N.'!
THAT SHOULD READ R.F.N. AS IN RITA FUCKING NOBLE.
SNEAKY BITCH.

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN AT THIS RACKET?
A MONTH?? YOU DRIVE LIKE YOU'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR YEARS!
IN A COUPLE OF WEEKTH, IT'LL BE A MONTH!
IT'TH A NEW BITHNETH, THILLY! I'M JUTHT ONE OF THEIR DRIVERTH! THANKTH FOR THE COMPLIMENT ON MY DRIVING! I AIM TO PLEATH...
...AN' WHEN WE GET YOU TO YOUR DETHTINATION, I'M GONNA TOTALLY PROVE IT!

THOOO...HOW D'YOU WANNA DO THITH, BABY?
YOU WANNA THCRATCH MY ITCH...
...OR DO YOU WANT ME TO THCRATCH YOURTH? I'M GOOD EITHER WAY!
MMMM! I SURE HAVE! I NEED A NIIIITH PICK-ME-UP!
GET THOTH CLOTHETH OFF, THLUT. I WANNA FEEL YOUR THKIN AGAINTHT MINE!
WELL, UM... Y-YOU MUST HAVE BEEN DRIVING A LOT TODAY, SO...

SO NOT JUST A VERY TALENTED DRIVER, BUT A DOMINANT, SQUEAKY-VOICED SHE-MALE BIMBO TO BOOT.
OOOOWOOOOHHH!! OH YEAH... YYYEAHHH... THHHUCK IT, BABY... C'MON! THHHUCK MY THWEET GIRLYCOCK!! OHHHH!!
PANT *PANT*
CONDITIONING MUST HAVE FACTORED INTO HER GOOD DRIVING. CALLGIRL MUST BE THE BRAINCHILD OF SOMEONE FROM THE SISTERHOOD, LORIS, OR BOTH.
SHE'S GOT A MALE ORGAN BETWEEN HER LEGS, TOO. WONDER WHO THIS USED TO BE?

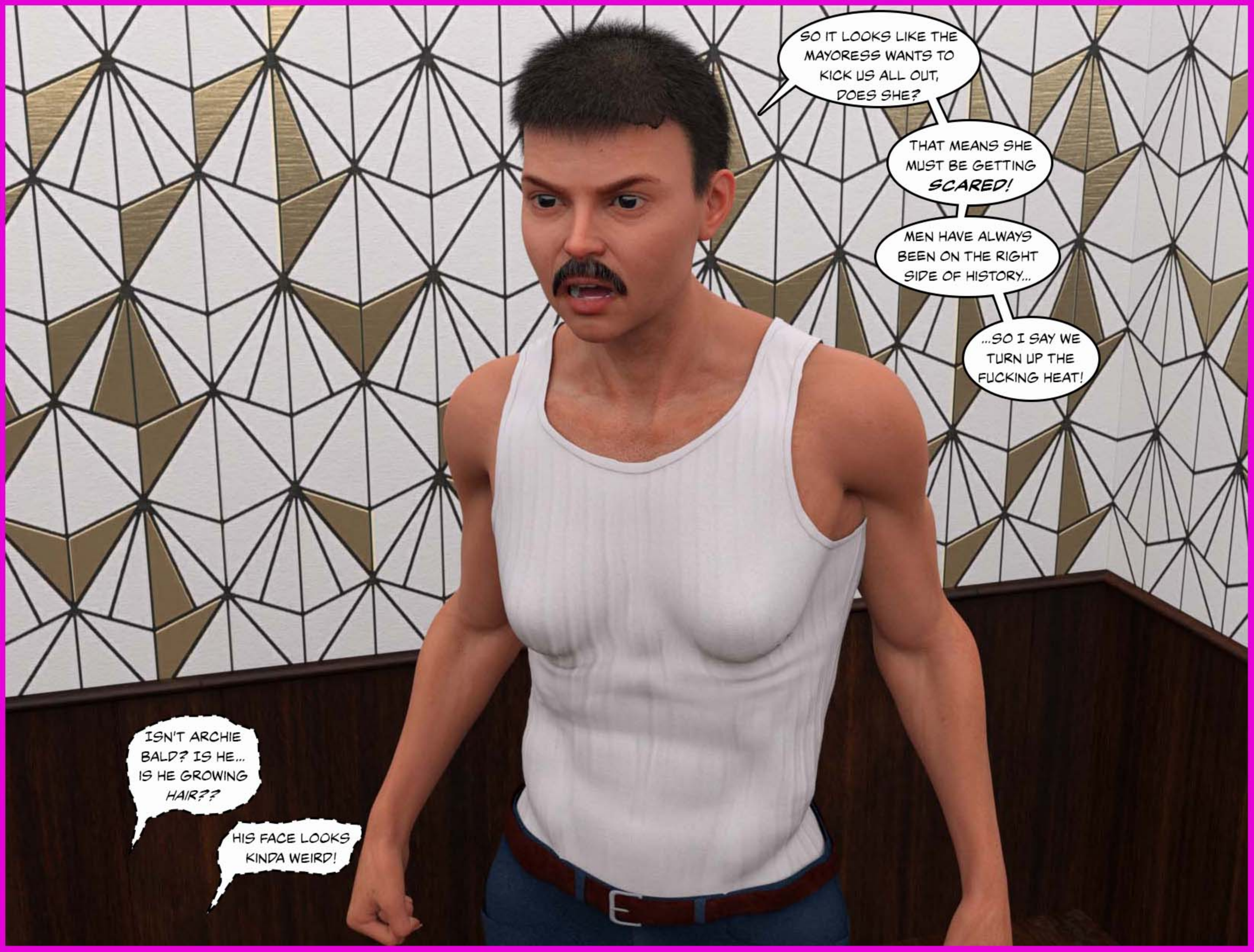
MMMMH...HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A DIMINISHED COCK CAN STILL GET ERECT.
MMMMMMMFFFHH... MMMMFFFFHH!!
PANT *PANT*
NOT ENOUGH TO FUCK ME, NATURALLY, BUT...IT WAS SUCKABLE, AT LEAST.
AND SHE WAS CERTAINLY ENJOYING HERSELF.

I HOPE I GET TO TAKE YOU THOMEWHERE AGAIN.
WE'LL SEE.
WILL YOU GIVE ME A GOOD RATING?
WHY NOT? YOU WERE TOTALLY PROFESSIONAL.
YAAAAY! HAVE A NITH DAY, TAMARA!

HI, TAMARA! REMEMBER ME? IT'S ANNIE!
ANNIE MERRYWETHER?
UM...OK, I GUESS. CAN I... COME INSIDE?
WELL...THAT'S NOT WHY I CAME BY.
AH YES. THE BIG FAN OF THE MILK IN MY TEATS. HOW ARE YOU?
I'M FEELING KINDA DRAINED, ANNIE.
F550M

BULLS! BULLS! BULLS!
BULLS! BULLS! BULLS!
YEEEAAAAHH!! WOOOOOH!!
TONIGHT'S EMERGENCY MEETING IS HEREBY CALLED TO ORDER! ALL BEER IS FREE!

CLOTHES?
YOU CAME BY BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO SEE ME IN THE BUFF?
NOPE, JUST ME, SO I GUESS THAT MAKES IT OKAY, HUH?
RELAX, ANNIE. I'M COOL WITH IT. I'LL STRIP DOWN ONCE WE'VE SETTLED IN.
REMEMBER THAT I SAID I WANTED TO SEE WHAT YOU, UH, LOOKED LIKE...YOU KNOW...WITHOUT ANYYY...UM, ANYYY...
DO YOU LIVE WITH ANYONE ELSE?
WELL, I...


SO IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAYORESS WANTS TO KICK US ALL OUT, DOES SHE?
THAT MEANS SHE MUST BE GETTING SCARED!
MEN HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF HISTORY...
...SO I SAY WE TURN UP THE FUCKING HEAT!
ISN'T ARCHIE BALD? IS HE... IS HE GROWING HAIR??
HIS FACE LOOKS KINDA WEIRD!

WELL, I...I KINDA WANT YOU TO TAKE THESE OFF FOR ME.
WOW...YOU LOOK SO PALE...SO FLAWLESS! IT'S REALLY HARD TO BELIEVE YOU WERE A GUY ONCE!
AAAAND VOILA. YOUR FAVORITE COW, FULLY EXPOSED.
HEY! YOU SAID YOU'D STRIP DOWN TOO! WHAT GIVES?

NOW I KNOW THAT... *MMPHMM* EXCUSE ME...I KNOW THAT WE HAVE ONE WOMAN WITH US TODAY...
...BUT SHE'S JUST A GUEST. EYE CANDY. I BET SHE'LL BE GREAT WHEN I... *MMPHMM!* ...WHEN I GET HER IN BED WITH ME TONIGHT!
WHAT'S UP WITH ARCH'S VOICE?
IS HE...IS HE SHRINKING?

IS THAT A BAD THING?
GIGGLE I WOULDN'T MIND.
YOUR BODY LOOKS... MOIST.
OH NO. THAT WAS A COMPLIMENT.
YOU'RE SPORTING A PRETTY BIG PAIR OF MAMMARIES, TOO.
WHICH MAKES ME WONDER IF YOU'VE BEEN TREATED WITH THE HEIFER FORMULA AS WELL.
I SHOULD DRINK FROM *YOU* THIS TIME.

SHE EVEN HELPED ME...*MMPHAAAMM!* ...SET UP THE CHAIRS FOR OUR IMPROMPTU MEETING HERE!
BECAUSE...THAT'S ALL WOMEN ARE...ARE GOOD FOR! SERVING THE ALPHAS!
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOIN' ON WITH YOU, ARCH?
YOU TURNIN' QUEER ON US? I THOUGHT YOU WAS A MAN!
SHEE-IT! THIS IS FREAKY!

AHHH...AAA-AAAAAHHH...!
OH, GODDESS... I'VE NEVER HAD MY NIPPLES SUCKED ON LIKE THIS BEFORE...
...IT...FEELS SO...SO GOOD...!
OHH, THIS IS MAKING ME SO HOT...!

YOU! BITCH! WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO TO ARCHIE??
klik!
RELAX, BOYS...
...IT'S JUST THE GAS!
BLESSED BE THE DIVINE FEMININE, BABY!!
POOMF
POOMF
POOMF
WHAAAT THE... *KOFF* *KOFF*

I SHOULD HAVE HER DRINK FROM ME MORE OFTEN...
BLEEMB
THAT YOU?
YEAH. I HAVE TO GO LOOK. IF THAT MEANS I'M BEING CALLED IN, I NEED TO GET DRESSED QUICKLY!

NOW REPEAT AFTER ME, SWEETIES...
...'BLESSED BE THE DIVINE FEMININE'!
BLESSED...BE... THE DIVINE... FEMININE...
BLESSED...BE... THE DIVINE... FEMININE...
WOW! YOU LADIES ARE FAST LEARNERS!

NEVER MIND... FALSE ALARM! WE'RE GOOD!
I TOTALLY OWE MADAME WALSH FOR HAVING HER SEND ME THIS FAKE TEXT...
...I JUST HOPE TAMARA DOESN'T HATE ME FOR THIS...

IT'S DONE, LADY AGATHA.
IT WAS A FULL HOUSE. IF THAT WAS EVERYONE IN THE GROUP'S INNER CIRCLE, THEN I THINK YOUR PROBLEMS WITH MISOGUNIA ARE OVER.
PERMANENTLY.
WILL DO!
OUTSTANDING. I ALREADY HAVE PEOPLE HEADING OVER TO COLLECT THEM. THE ABBESS SHOULD BE VERY PLEASED.
KEEP THEM ALL IN THE MEETING AREA UNTIL THEY ARRIVE.

SOOO...WHERE WERE WE?
ANNIE...WHAT ARE YOU...*KOFF* *KOFF*...ERRG!
tssssst

SHHH...DON'T WORRY, TAMARA. YOU'LL STILL BE YOU. I PROMISE.
I JUST WANT YOU TO STRIP DOWN COMPLETELY...AND THEN STRIP ME DOWN...WHENEVER I VISIT YOU AT YOUR HOME.
THEN WE CAN DRINK FROM EACH OTHER! Y'KNOW, KINDA LIKE...
...HERD-MATES!
To Be Continued!