

THIS MUST
BE THE ALLEY
WHERE ALL THOSE
GIRLS WERE LAST
SEEN.

UGH... IT'S SO
FILTHY AND...
JESUS, THAT MUST
BE THE GUY!

The Missing Girls

by abimboleb



THE PIMP... HE
MUST BE THE ONE
BEHIND MOST OF
THESE
DISAPPEARANCES.

AND LOOK AT ALL
THOSE BITCHES!
THEY'RE DOING IT IN
BROAD DAYLIGHT!

BUT WHY DO
THEY LOOK SO
FAMILIAR? WHERE
HAVE I SEEN THEM
BEFORE...?



DAMN! I
SHOULD JUST
ARREST ALL OF THEM
RIGHT HERE AND
NOW! I COULD DO
IT...





BUT IF I DO... I'LL
LOSE MY ONLY LEAD TO
TRACK DOWN THOSE MISSING
GIRLS. I NEED TO FIND THEM
FIRST, THEN I CAN TAKE
DOWN THIS FILTHY
ORGANIZATION FOR
GOOD.

SIGH.

I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE
BUT TO GO UNDERCOVER. IF I
CAN BLEND IN WITH THEM, I
MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET MORE
CLUES FROM THOSE GIRLS...
AND THAT PIMP.



BUT TO BLEND IN,
I'M GONNA NEED SOME
PROPER CLOTHES... AND I
KNOW JUST THE PLACE
TO GET IT.



A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a red halter-neck top and patterned shorts, stands in a room with a brick wall and wooden crates. She has her arms crossed and a frustrated expression. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, and a text box in the bottom left corner indicates a time jump.

GOSH! I DON'T
KNOW HOW MUCH
LONGER I CAN DO
THIS!

THE GIRLS
HAVEN'T SAID
ANYTHING USEFUL,
AND THAT PIMP
HASN'T SHOWN UP
SINCE!

3 WEEKS LATER...

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and dark eye makeup stands in a room with a brick wall. She is wearing a red halter-neck top with a sheer panel over the bust and long red gloves. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. A large, open cardboard box is on the floor to her left, and a wooden crate is to her right.

NOT TO
MENTION THE
"CLIENTS" WHO KEEP
SHOWING UP WAY TOO OFTEN.
I CAN'T KEEP MAKING EXCUSES
FOREVER WITHOUT GIVING
THEM WHAT THEY WANT, OR
MY COVER WILL BE
BLOWN!

WELL, HELLO
THERE, MY
DEAR!



UH! H-HI! HI
THERE
SWEETIE!

WHERE THE
HELL DID HE
COME FROM?

DO YOU LIKE
WANNA... HAVE
SOME FUN?



YOU MUST
BE NEW
AROUND
HERE...

THESE ARE MY
STREETS, HON, AND
YOU'RE TRYING TO DO
BUSINESS
SOMEWHERE YOU
SHOULDN'T.

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a red halter-neck crop top and black fishnet shorts, stands in a room filled with cardboard boxes. She is looking towards the right, gesturing with her right hand. In the foreground, the back of a person's head wearing a blue visor is visible. The background features a brick wall and a green plant.

OH, S-SORRY! I
DIDN'T KNOW IT
WAS ANYONE'S
STREET!

I WAS JUST
TRYING TO GET
SOME MONEY AND I
SAW ALL THOSE...
OTHER GIRL DOING
BUSINESS.

I THOUGHT THIS
WAS A GOOD PLACE
TO TRY MYSELF
OUT! GIGGLE

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, form-fitting, off-the-shoulder top with a high collar and long red gloves. She has her right index finger pressed against her lips in a 'shh' gesture. The background is a blurred brick wall with some green foliage on the left.

BUT I HAVEN'T
HAD MUCH LUCK IN
THE PAST FEW DAYS!
MAYBE YOU COULD
HELP ME?

TAKE ME UNDER
YOUR WINGS,
MR...?



IT'S DADDY TO
YOU!

AND IF YOU'VE
BEEN WORKING HERE
THESE PAST FEW DAYS,
THEN YOU ALREADY
OWE ME MY 40%
FEE!



BUSINESS IS
BUSINESS, SO IF
YOU'RE STANDING ON MY
TERRITORY, YOU'RE
ALREADY WORKING FOR
ME, HON.

BUT I ONLY WORK
WITH THE FINEST
BITCHES SO YOU'LL HAVE
TO BE JUST LIKE THE
OTHERS! YOU'LL NEED
AN UPGRADE!



YEAH, DADDY... I CAN
DO THAT! LIKE NEW
MAKEUP? CLOTHES?
JUST SAY WHAT YOU
NEED!



YOU'RE GONNA
NEED A LITTLE MORE
THAN THAT! AND IF YOU
JOIN ME, YOU ARE MINE
FOREVER. YOU HAVE NO
OTHER LIFE! JUST TO BE
MY BITCH.







A comic book panel featuring a woman with short blonde hair, wearing a red halter-neck crop top and black patterned shorts, standing on the left. She is looking at a glowing blue energy field. A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a blue suit, stands on the right, also looking at the energy field. The energy field is a bright blue, swirling, flame-like shape contained within a rectangular frame. The background is a brick wall with some graffiti and a sign. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left and one from the man on the right.

**WHAT THE
FUCK IS
THAT?!**

YOU DON'T
NEED TO
UNDERSTAND
ANYTHING...



OMG, WHAT
IS THIS?!
HELP!

YOU DON'T
NEED TO THINK
AT ALL!





THERE! YOU
LOOK SO MUCH
BETTER,
PUSSYCAKE!

HUH? LIKE WHAT?
PUSSYCAKE FEELS
FUNNY...



WHAT?
PUSSYCAKE? ME
NO! ME NO LIKE
THAT! LIKE,
PUSSYCAKE BODY
IS...



BIG TITTIES?
TATTOO? NAILS? LIKE
ME MUST BE NO...
ME NO BIMBO
BITCH!



Y-YOU... YOU
REALLY MADE
PUSSYCAKE INTO A
BITCH?!





PUSSYCAKE?
NICE! I LIKE IT! AND
YOU SHOULD BE
ADDRESSING ME AS
"DADDY" FROM NOW
ON!



NOW YOU BETTER
ACT AND HURRY! I'M
EXPECTING YOU TO GET
ME ALL THE MONEY YOU
OWE ME BY THE END OF
THE DAY!

A close-up photograph of a man with dark hair, a goatee, and a wide smile. He is wearing a vibrant purple blazer over a white collared shirt. He is also wearing large, blue-framed aviator sunglasses. A white speech bubble with a purple outline is positioned to his left, containing text. The background is blurred, showing warm, out-of-focus lights.

SO YOU BETTER START
SUCKING SOME COCKS
AND RIDE SOME DICK...
DETECTIVE...



NO! LIKE, ME
NO! LIKE... THIS
TOTALLY CAN'T BE...
PUSSYCAKE IS...
NO!



WAIT... YOU
KNEW PUSSYCAKE
IS LIKE A
DETECTIVE?

I KNOW
EVERYTHING
DUMMY... ENJOY
YOUR NEW LIFE.



I'LL BE BACK BY THE
END OF THE DAY. DON'T
WORRY, YOU'LL FIND THOSE
MISSING GIRLS BACK AT
YOUR NEW HOME.

ESPECIALLY SINCE
YOU'RE ONE OF
THOSE MISSING GIRLS
NOW...

The End