

# THE TAKEOVER

PART 2



a CANTRAPS COMIC  
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OH GOOD.



THAT'S RIGHT, I'VE PICKED UP A FEW TRICKS.





YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
I WANT BABY.  
GIVE IT TO  
ME.



MMMMM.



HAVEN'T  
YOU  
NYMPHOS GOT  
A HEIST TO  
GET TO?

FUUUCK. I  
FORGOT!

DOWNSTAIRS...



HOW DID MY LIFE COME TO THIS?



THEY HAVE TO LET ME GO AT SOME POINT...



BEEP  
BEEP  
BEEP  
BEEP  
CLUNK





YOU. WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?



YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT DOC.



I WON'T DO IT. I'VE TOLD YOU, THAT KIND OF POWER IN YOUR HANDS...

NEVER.



I THINK YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND. DOCTOR JAMES JOHNSON, 65 LANDON WAY. WIFE'S NAME ELIZABETH, DAUGHTER SAPPHIRE.

STIPPER NAME, CUTE.



HOW'S YOUR MOTIVATION NOW?

I COULD PROBABLY MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING NEW BODIES TO RICH ARSEHOLES, BUT I'VE GOT BIGGER PLANS.

I'M GONNA BUILD AN ARMY, AND YOU'D GOING TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.

ANY FUCKER WHO GOES THROUGH THIS IS GOING TO BE LOYAL TO ME. I WANT THEM JUMPING IN FRONT OF BULLETS, KILLING THEIR MOMS JUST BECAUSE I ASKED.

I WANT ANYONE WHO I PUT IN A NEW BODY UNDER MY CONTROL, GOT IT?



NOT MY FAMILY PLEASE, I'LL DO IT.

I... I JUST DON'T KNOW IF IT'S POSSIBLE.

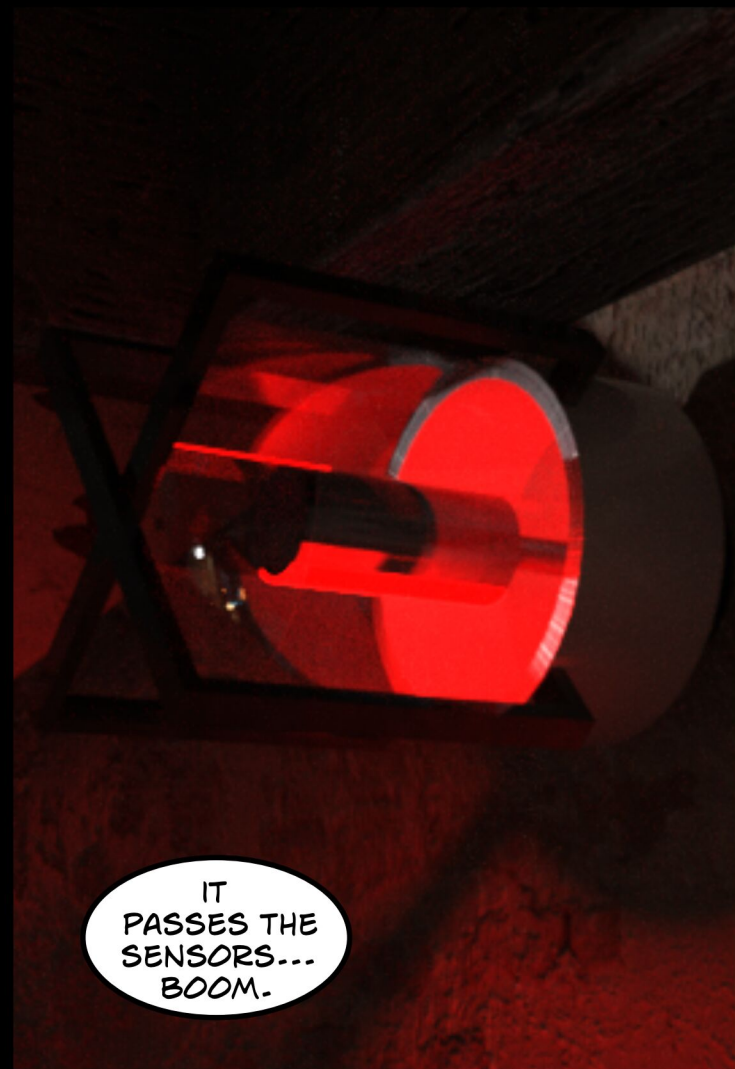


I'M SURE YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT, THE ALTERNATIVE IS NOT PLEASANT FOR YOU.

AND REMEMBER, YOU TRY AND LEAVE...



THAT WATCH COMES OFF... BOOM.



IT PASSES THE SENSORS... BOOM.



THIS ENTIRE BUILDING COMES DOWN ON YOUR HEAD.



OR... I COULD MAKE YOU RICH BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS...

I SAID I'LL DO IT, I DON'T WANT YOUR DIRTY MONEY.



OR I FIND SOME LOVELY PSYCHOPATHS TO PUT IN THEIR BODIES..

FINE, DO IT FOR FREE THEN, BUT YOU'RE STILL FUCKING DOING IT. YOU'VE GOT A WEEK.

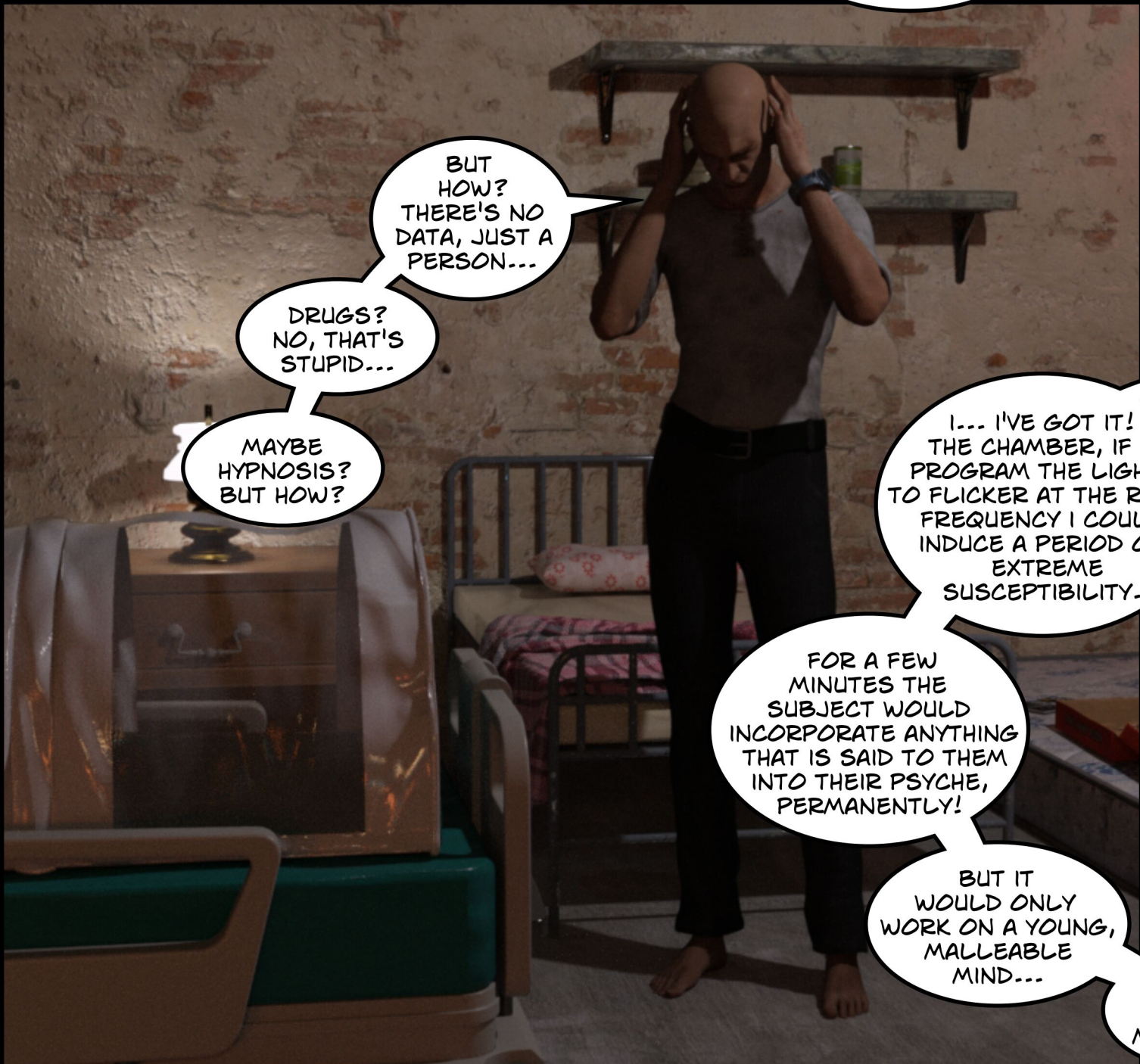


COME ON JAMES, THINK. THERE MUST BE A WAY...

IF I COULD CAPTURE THE SOUL, MID-TRANSFER, I COULD...



WAIT, MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO. I COULD JUST MAKE ADJUSTMENTS IN THE MOMENTS AFTER...



BUT HOW? THERE'S NO DATA, JUST A PERSON...

DRUGS? NO, THAT'S STUPID...

MAYBE HYPNOSIS? BUT HOW?

I... I'VE GOT IT! THE CHAMBER, IF I PROGRAM THE LIGHTS TO FLICKER AT THE RIGHT FREQUENCY I COULD INDUCE A PERIOD OF EXTREME SUSCEPTIBILITY.

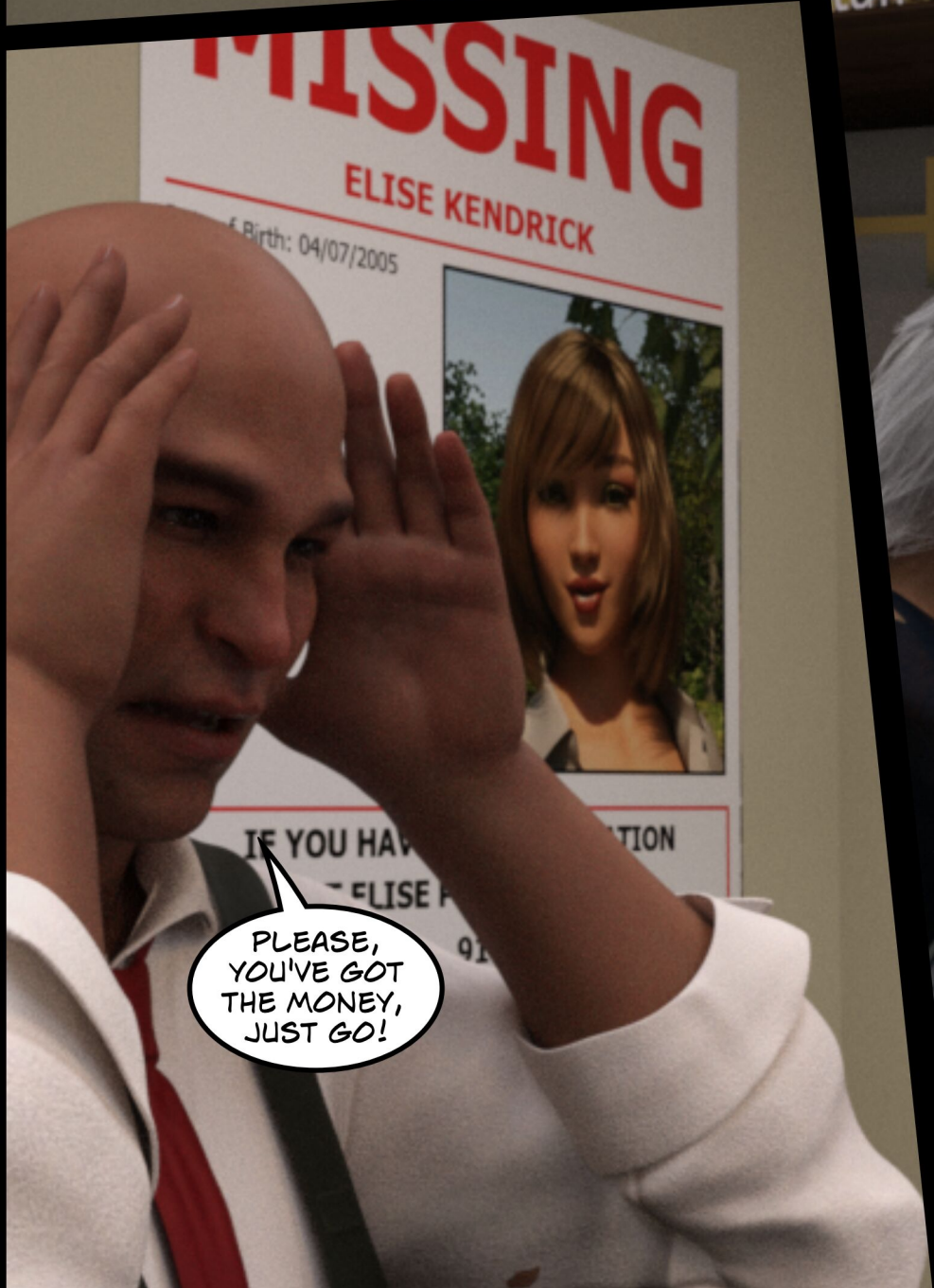
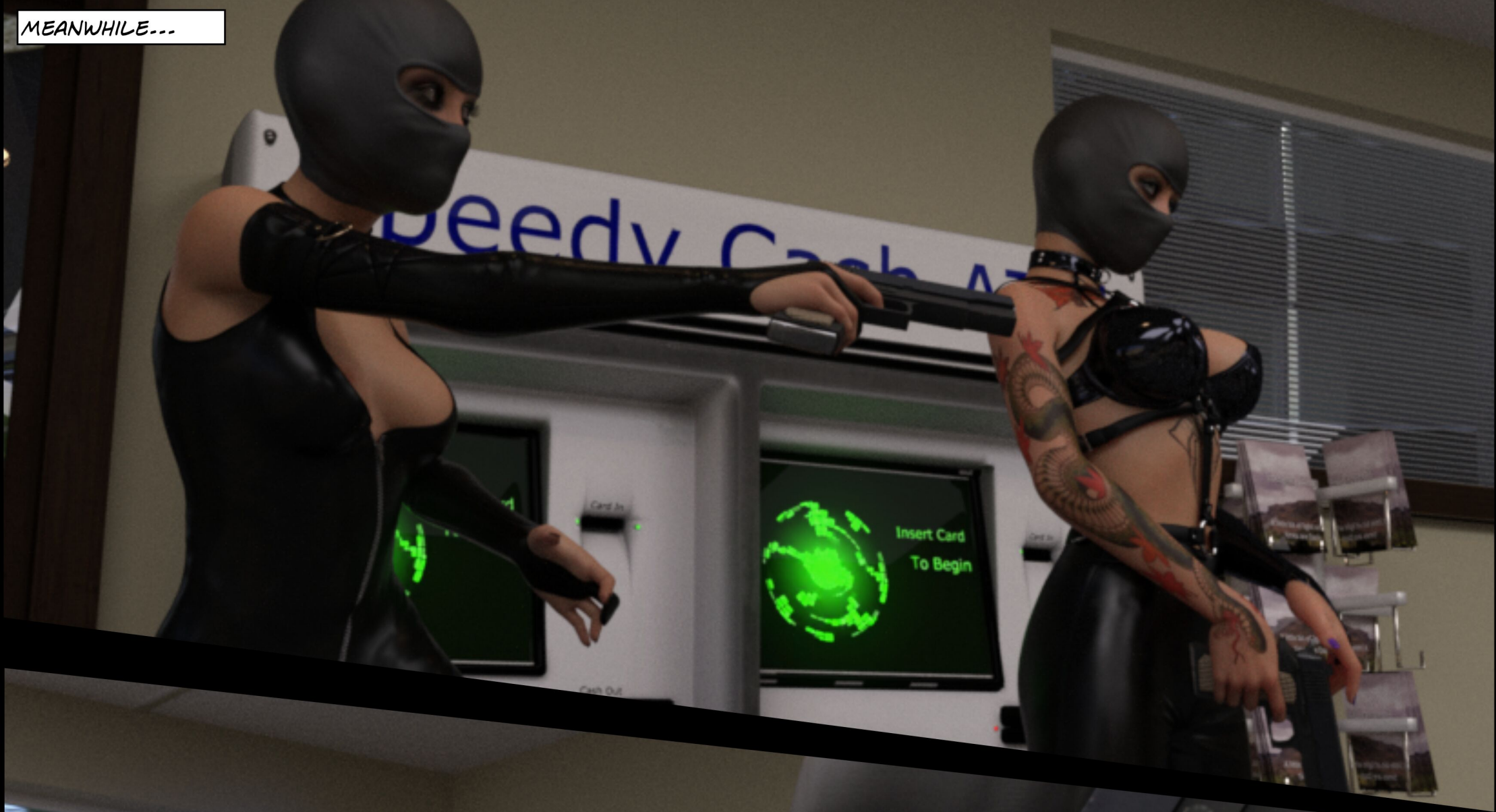
FOR A FEW MINUTES THE SUBJECT WOULD INCORPORATE ANYTHING THAT IS SAID TO THEM INTO THEIR PSYCHE, PERMANENTLY!

BUT IT WOULD ONLY WORK ON A YOUNG, MALLEABLE MIND...

OH GOD. I'M A MONSTER.



MEANWHILE...





YOU KNOW WHAT, THAT IS YOU! FUCK, THAT'S FUNNY.

I GUESS THE BITCH'S PARENTS ARE STILL LOOKING FOR HER.

HA, I SHOULD GO BACK AND FIND THEM, SHOW HER THEIR DAUGHTER NOW!



THEY'D FUCKING DIE!

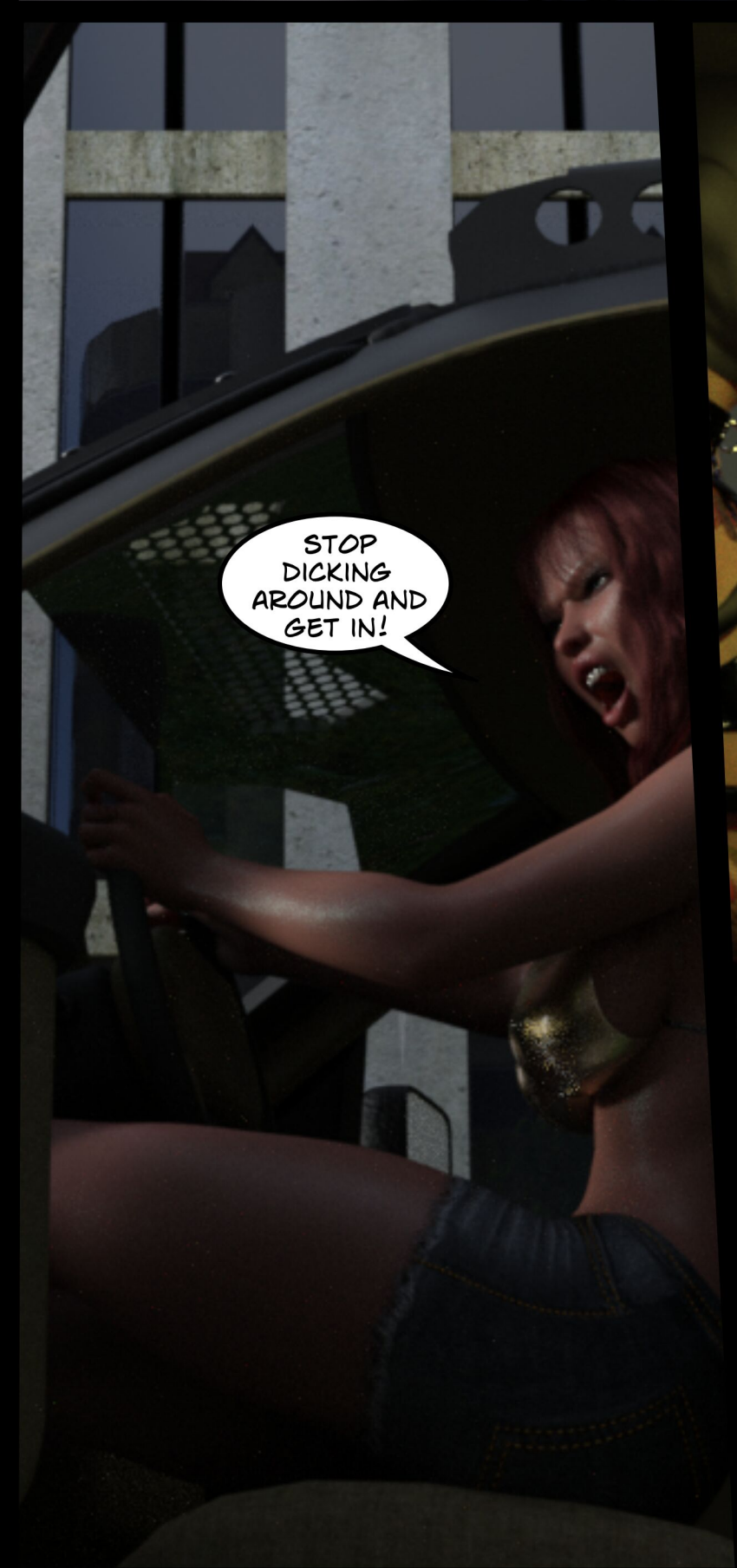


NO CONTACT, THAT'S THE RULE.



COME ON, LET'S BAIL.

GRAB THE CASH.





LET'S GO HOME AND COUNT OUR MONEY BITCHES!



NOT BAD FOR A BUNCH OF TEENAGERS.

HEY, YOU'RE STILL FUCKING THIS TEENAGER. I'M STILL THE SAME DUDE INSIDE.

AND YOU FUCKING LOVE IT.



YO SKIN,  
WE BROUGHT  
YOU A  
PRESENT!



IS IT SUN  
LOTION?

OR A NICE  
SINGLE  
MALT?



NAH, IT'S  
HALF A  
MILLION  
DOLLARS.



NOT BAD,  
BUT THAT WILL  
BE PLAY MONEY  
WHEN DR DICKHEAD  
IN THE BASEMENT  
FINISHES HIS  
WORK.



BETTY, WILL YOU GO AND CHECK ON HIM?

MAKE SURE HE'S NOT DOING ANYTHING STUPID LIKE TRYING TO ESCAPE.



SURE THING BOSS.

WE'RE GONNA KILL HIM ONCE HE'S DONE RIGHT?

OF COURSE WE ARE, I'M NOT FUCKING STUPID. HE KNOWS WHO WE ARE.



WE FUCKING LANDED ON OUR FEET DIDN'T WE?

FUCKING MILLIONAIRE PARENTS, YOUNG AGAIN, AND I'M KINDA GETTING USED TO BEING A CHICK.

FUCK OFF, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.

HA, YOU'VE GOT BETTY'S BAZONGAS TO PLAY WITH. HOW DID YOU PERSUADE HER TO STAY WITH YOU NOW YOU'RE A CHICK?



I'M NOT SURPRISED, WITH THOSE HUGE TITS YOU BOUGHT YOURSELF.

FUCKING RIGHT I AM. YOU GET TO PLAY WITH THOSE PUPPIES EVERY NIGHT.

SHE ALWAYS SWUNG BOTH WAYS, BESIDES, I GOT TALENTED FINGERS, AND A MASSIVE STRAP-ON.



I SWEAR THOSE GUYS ARE GETTING BITCHIER.

IT'S LIKE I'M THEIR FUCKING MOM SOMETIMES.



A MOM WHO ONE OF THEM FUCKS UP THE ASS WITH A STRAP ON EVERY NIGHT...



IN A SEAFRONT MANSION, NO COPS AFTER US AND FINALLY GETTING A LITTLE RESPECT.

AND IT DOESN'T HURT THAT THEY ALL ENDED UP IN SUCH TIGHT LITTLE BODIES.

MAYBE I SHOULD TRY THEM ALL OUT...



YEAH, LIFE COULD BE WORSE.









NNNGGG!!

GET  
OUT OF MY  
HEAD!

**transfer  
complete**

GET OUT OF  
MY...

PLEASE  
WORK,  
PLEASE  
WORK...



**initiating  
stage 2**

NO, WAIT!  
I TURNED THIS  
OFF... I...



**Listen  
obey**

**Listen  
obey**

**Listen  
obey**

**Listen  
obey**

I FORGOT...



stage 2  
complete

subject  
suceptible  
for one minute

HUH...  
WHAT?

IT  
WORKED!  
I'M... FREE.

I'M... A  
WOMAN!

I'M...  
DEAD.

NO. I'M NOT  
DEAD. I AM  
DOCTOR JAMES  
JOHNSON.

NEW  
BODY, BUT MY  
SOUL IS MY OWN,  
MY MIND IS MY  
OWN.

MY  
FAMILY... THEY  
WILL  
UNDERSTAND.

I DID IT FOR  
THEM. OH GOD,  
MY FAMILY!











NO, I  
WILL NOT  
LOSE  
MYSELF.



I KNOW  
EXACTLY WHO  
I AM.



I AM  
DOCTOR JAMES  
JOHNSON, SLUTTY,  
EVIL, CRIMINAL  
BITCH.



SO WHO GETS THE NEXT SPOT AS ONE OF THE GANG?

I KNOW A FEW SAFE CRACKERS WHO'D PAY BIG TO GET THE COPS OFF THEIR ASSES AND GET A FRESH START.



WE'VE GOT TO PICK A TARGET TOO.

RICH GIRLS WHO CAN JUST DISAPPEAR AREN'T JUST LYIN' AROUND.



CAN'T WE JUST KIDNAP SELENA GOMEZ OR SOMEONE?

SHE'S RICH AND I'D FUCK HER.



DON'T BE STUPID. CAN YOU IMAGINE THE FUCKING ATTENTION THAT WOULD GET? FUCK THAT.



OK BITCHES LISTEN UP. YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE THIS BUT DON'T SHOOT ME. YOUR GIRL IS GONE, I'M THE DOCTOR, BUT I'M NOT THE SAME.

THE BRAINWASHING IS PERFECT, BELIEVE ME.

I WAS TRYING TO ESCAPE, BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND, OR HAD IT CHANGED FOR ME, WHATEVER...

YOU WANTED ME WILLING TO HELP, WELL YOU GOT IT.



NOW, STOP YAPPERING. I KNOW EXACTLY WHO'S NEXT IN LINE FOR A NEW BODY.

AND I KNOW WHAT BODY THEY ARE GETTING.

AND IT'S A FUCKING DOOZIE.

A FEW DAYS LATER...















**BLAM BLAM**

LILY...  
ARGH!!



SORRY BUDDY, LILY'S LONG GONE.

I SHOULD KNOW. I PUT DAGGERS IN HER BODY, AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO'S NEXT.



OH, YOU WERE RIGHT DOC, THIS IS GOING TO BE A FUCKING BLAST.

UGH...

SLUTTY... LESBIAN... CRIMINAL... EVIL... BITCH...

AND FUCKING LOVING IT.

A FEW HOURS LATER...

TINK  
TINK  
TINK

HEY,  
WAKE UP!

SO  
CUTE.

HEY  
THERE KIDDO.  
HOW'S  
THINGS?

MMGGM...

WHAT'S  
UP SAPPHIRE,  
DON'T RECOGNISE  
YOUR OWN  
FATHER?



WE REALLY FUCKED UP HIS BRAIN!

YEAH, SICK AIN'T IT?

WAIT A SECOND, SHE'S THE DOC'S DAUGHTER?

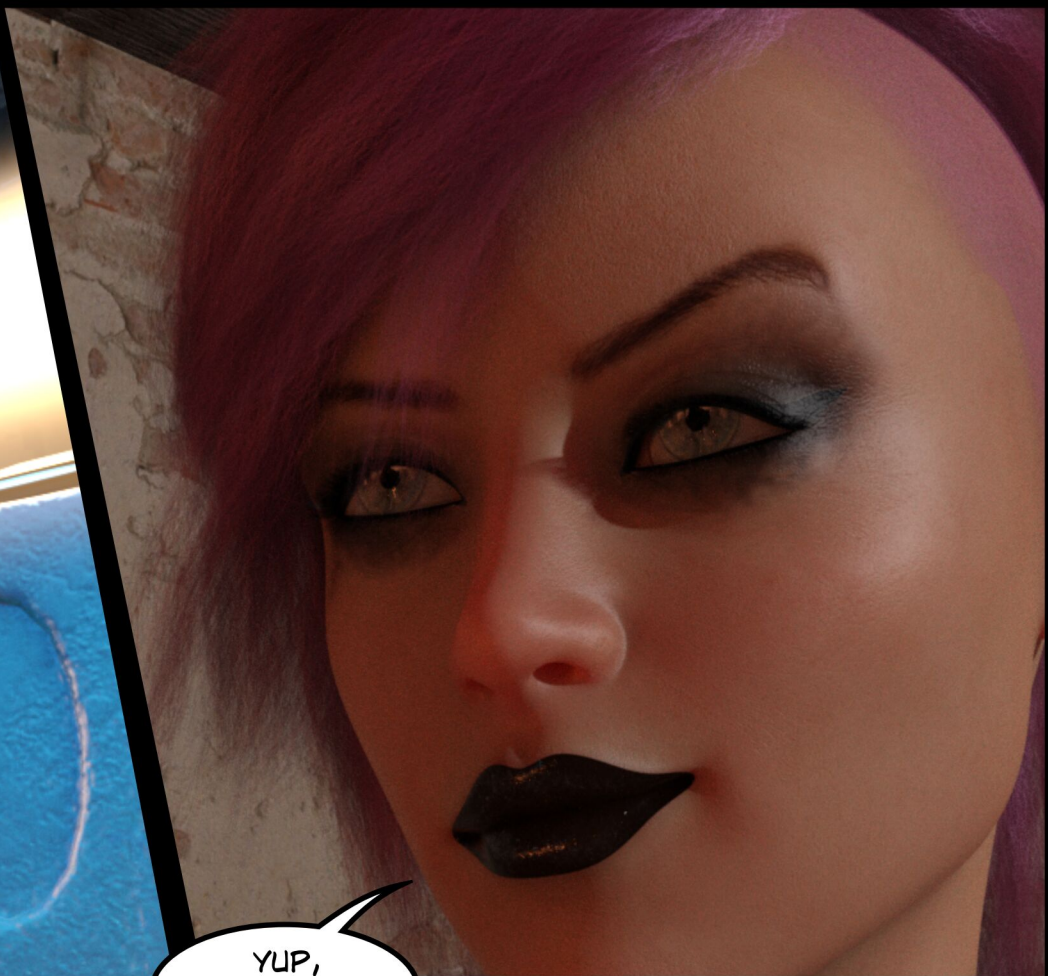
WOW. THAT'S DARK, EVEN FOR US.



MY BRAIN IS PERFECT. I JUST HAPPEN TO BE AN EVIL SLUT WITH NO MORALS.



NNGGG..



YUP, THAT'S YOUR DADDY.



OR IT MIGHT HURT, I DON'T FUCKING CARE. EITHER WAY, THESE ARE YOUR LAST MOMENTS, SO TRY NOT TO CRY.

CLOSE YOUR EYES DARLING. THIS WON'T HURT.



commencing transfer



transfer complete



initiating  
stage 2



listen  
obey

listen  
obey

listen  
obey

listen  
obey

stage 2  
complete



subject  
suceptible  
FOR ONE minute



WE'VE GOT ONE MINUTE. DON'T WASTE IT.

OH, I WON'T.



OK, LISTEN UP EDWARDS. EVERY WORD I SAY TO YOU WILL BECOME YOUR REALITY.

YOUR NAME IS SAPPHIRE. YOU CAN NEVER TELL ANYONE YOUR OLD NAME OR WHO YOU USED TO BE.

YOU WILL REMAIN YOUR OLD SELF, BUT YOU WILL ACT IN A WAY THAT REFLECTS THE WOMAN I AM ABOUT TO DESCRIBE TO YOU.

YOU WILL WATCH FROM THE INSIDE AS YOUR BODY LIVES A NEW LIFE, AND YOU WILL BE POWERLESS TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

NOW, HERE'S THE JUICY BIT...

SIX MONTHS LATER...

AND IT REALLY WORKS?

TOTALLY PAINLESS, YOU JUST WAKE UP AS A BRAND NEW PERSON.

YOU CAN TAKE THEIR LIFE, OR JUST START AGAIN. WE CAN PROVIDE ALL THE DOCUMENTATION IF THAT'S THE ROUTE YOU WANT TO GO.

BUT WHY GIRLS?

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT TO BEGIN WITH, BUT WE'VE FOUND THAT THE FEMALE BODY IS MORE AMENABLE TO THE NEW SOUL.

WE TRIED A FEW MEN AS HOSTS BUT THEY TENDED TO GO INSANE AND START KILLING PEOPLE, AND NOT IN A GOOD WAY.

WE DO HAVE TO OPTION TO GET YOU SURGERY, IF YOU WANT A DICK, BUT WE'VE FOUND MOST ACTUALLY LIKE THE FEELINGS A YOUNG PUSSY CAN PROVIDE.

AND THE CANCER?


GONE, DIES WITH YOUR OLD BODY.

SO IS SHE...?



YES, AN EARLY CASE STUDY.

MEET SAPPHIRE, PREVIOUSLY KNOWN AS DC MILO EDWARDS.



WAIT... THE  
COP, THE KILLER  
COP WHO  
ESCAPED? FUCK  
ME.

THAT CAN BE  
ARRANGED. SHE'S  
QUITE COMPLIANT.

CALL  
HER A BONUS  
AS PART OF  
THE FEE.

SHALL WE  
TURN DOWN THE  
LIGHTS AND LET HER  
SHOW YOU WHAT  
SHE CAN DO?

YOUR LAST  
NIGHT AS A MAN  
SHOULD BE A  
SPECIAL ONE.



WHAT DO YOU SAY? I PROMISE, IT WILL BE THE BEST TEN MILLION DOLLARS YOU'VE EVER SPENT.

WELL, SHE REALLY IS SOMETHING SPECIAL. IT WOULD BE A SHAME NOT TO...



THERE'S A ROOM IN THE BACK, IT'S ALL YOURS.



THANK YOU, FOR EVERYTHING.



THE SET UP IS ALL READY. WHO'S THE TARGET?



YOU KNOW THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER? THE ONE WITH THE HOT COOCH AND THE GIANT TITS?

SHE JUST HAD HER EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY PARTY.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and dark eye makeup is sitting in a club. She is wearing a black, low-cut, zippered dress and black high-heeled boots with studded details. The background is dark with red and purple neon lighting. A green bottle is visible on a table to the left.

WELL  
SHE'S TIED UP  
IN THE  
BASEMENT.

ONCE THE  
TRANSFER'S DONE  
AND I'VE HAD A FEW  
WORDS SHE'LL BE A  
SLUTTY SEXPOT  
UNDER MY  
CONTROL.

AND IF THE  
GOVERNOR DOESN'T  
WANT TO SEE HIS  
DAUGHTER SELLING HER  
BODY ON THE STREETS  
HE'S GOING TO BE  
WORKING FOR US  
FROM NOW ON.

WE'RE  
GOING TO RULE  
THIS FUCKING  
CITY.

AND THAT'S  
JUST THE  
START.

AND THAT  
FUCKING COP IS  
GOING TO WATCH  
EVERY MINUTE  
OF IT.

THE END...