

THE TAKEOVER

PART 3



a CANTRAPS COMIC
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HMMM...



FOUR COMPLETELY MATURE. FROM A STARTING BATCH OF SIX HUNDRED. NOT BAD.

NOT A BLEMISH ON THEM.



I'M DEFINITELY WINNING WHATEVER THE EQUIVALENT OF A NOBEL PRIZE IS FOR EVIL MAD SCIENTISTS.



I NEVER GOT TO SEE THIS BODY FROM THE OUTSIDE. FUCK I'M HOT.

YOU JUST HAD A GOOD MODEL TO COPY THEM FROM.



AND NOW I GET FIVE IDENTICAL COPIES OF ME. IF THE COPS EVER CATCH UP TO US I CAN THROW ONE AT THEM AND GET AWAY SCOTT FREE.



WE NEED MINDS TO PUT IN THEM FIRST.



OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I'VE GOT A QUEUE A MILE LONG.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW EAGER PEOPLE ARE TO BE A SLUTTY HOT NINETEEN YEAR OLD.



AND THERE'S ONE WAITING IN RECEPTION NOW.



SWEET, LET'S MAKE HIM YOUNG AND HOT AGAIN.



THESE CLONED BODIES ARE PERFECT. NO THREAD RUNNING TO US FROM A BUNCH OF MISSING GIRLS, AND WE PICKED THE PERFECT TEMPLATE.

YEAH, I'M HOT AIN'T I?



I'VE GOT ONE LOCKED AND LEADED.

WE'RE READY TO GO.



SO I GO IN THERE...



AND END UP OVER THERE, IN... HER?

MY HEART...?

YOUR HEART WILL BE NINETEEN YEARS OLD, FIT AS AN OX. NO MORE CARDIOMYOPATHY.

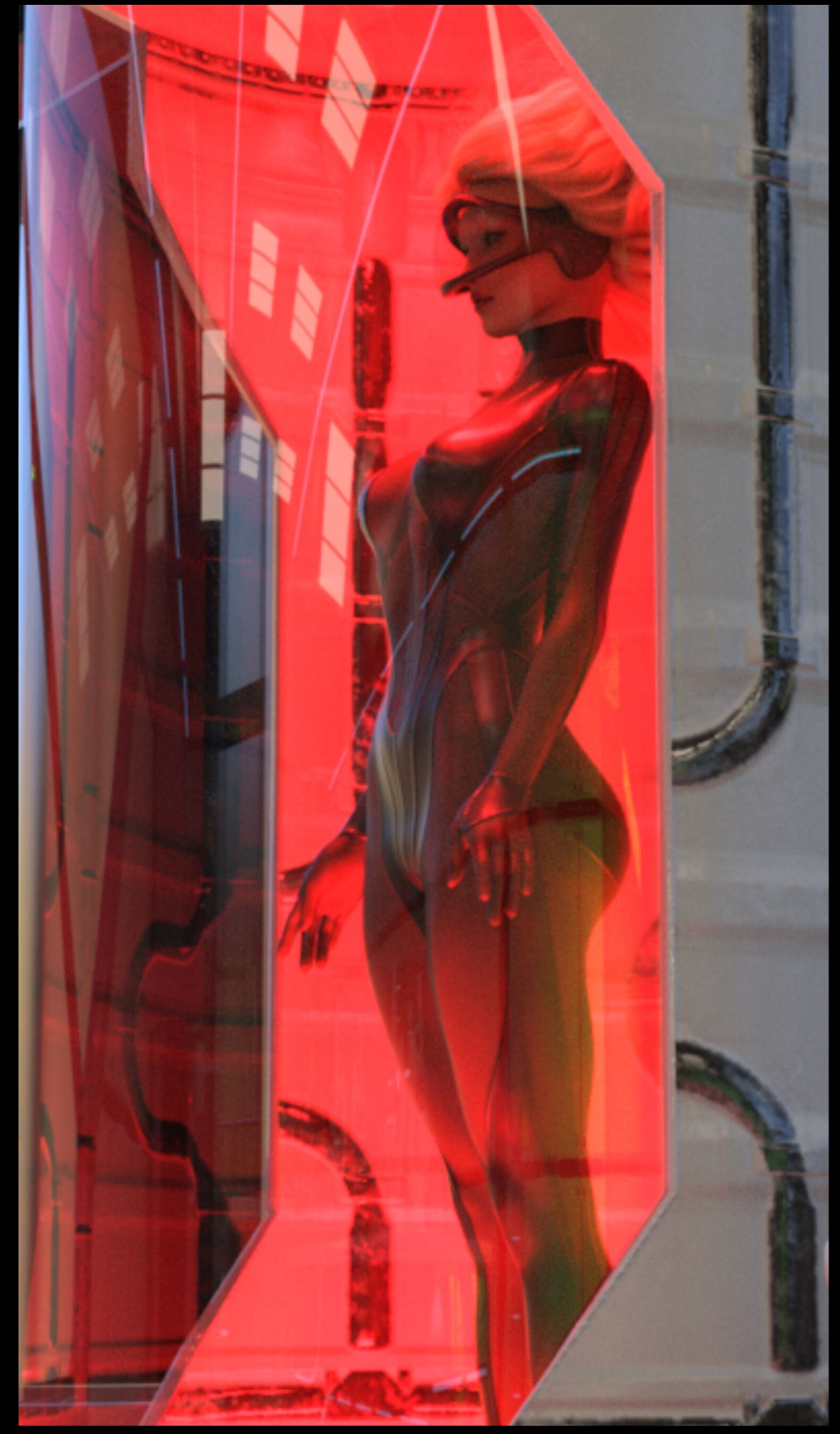
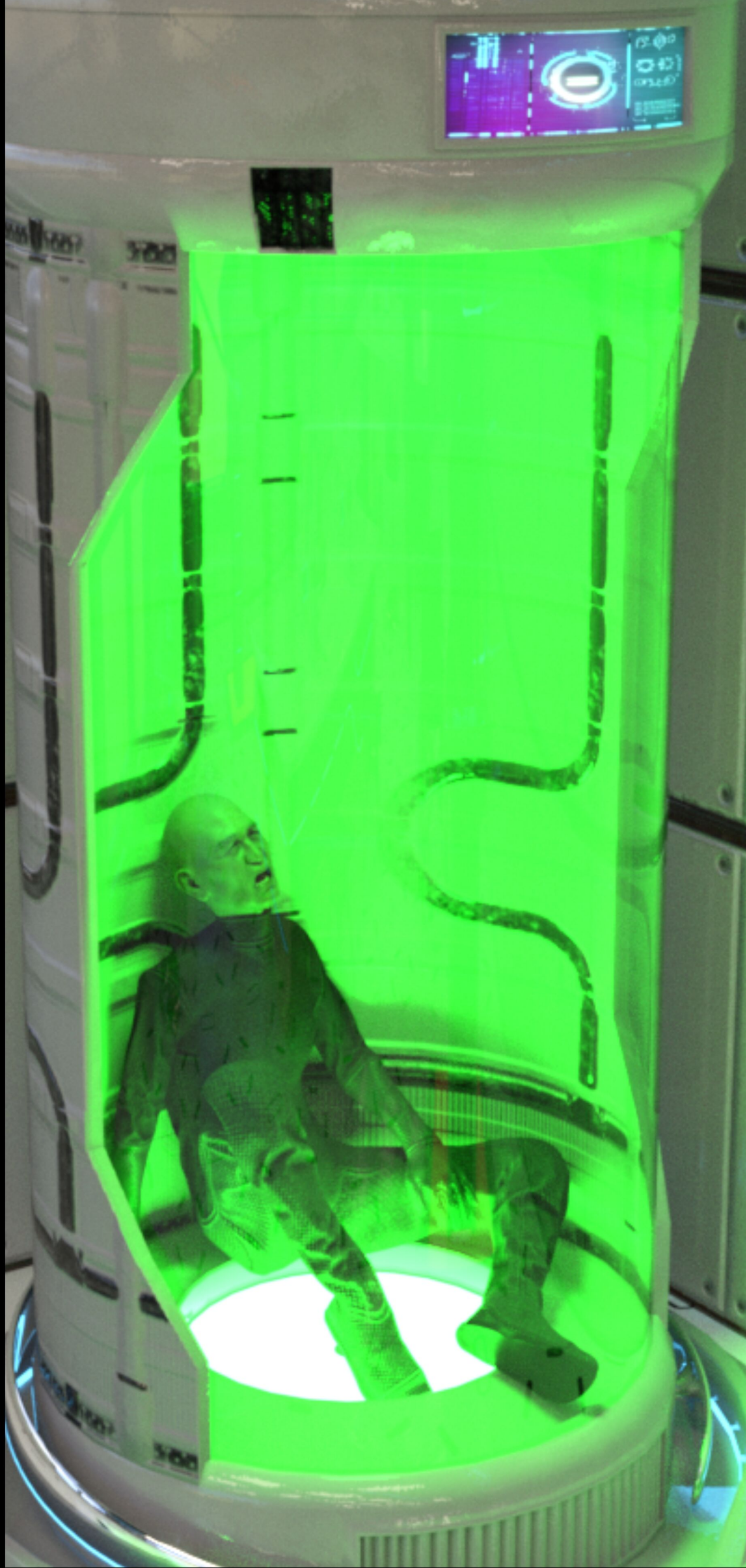


DO IT.







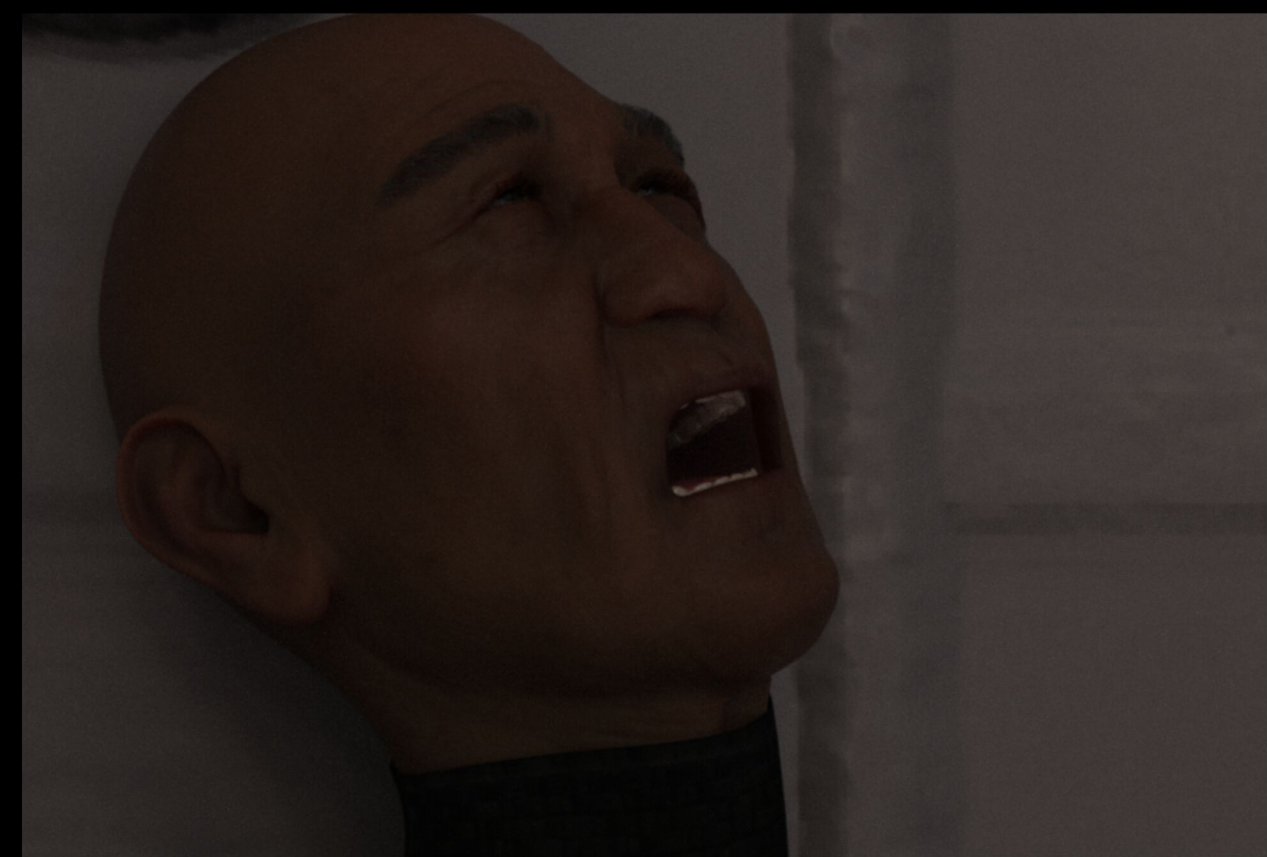




NOW I'VE GOT TO TELL THE LARGEST CARTEL IN CHINA THAT I DEFINITELY DIDN'T KILL THEIR BOSS. CLEAN THIS FUCKING MESS UP. OH FUCK, HIS WIFE'S UPSTAIRS.

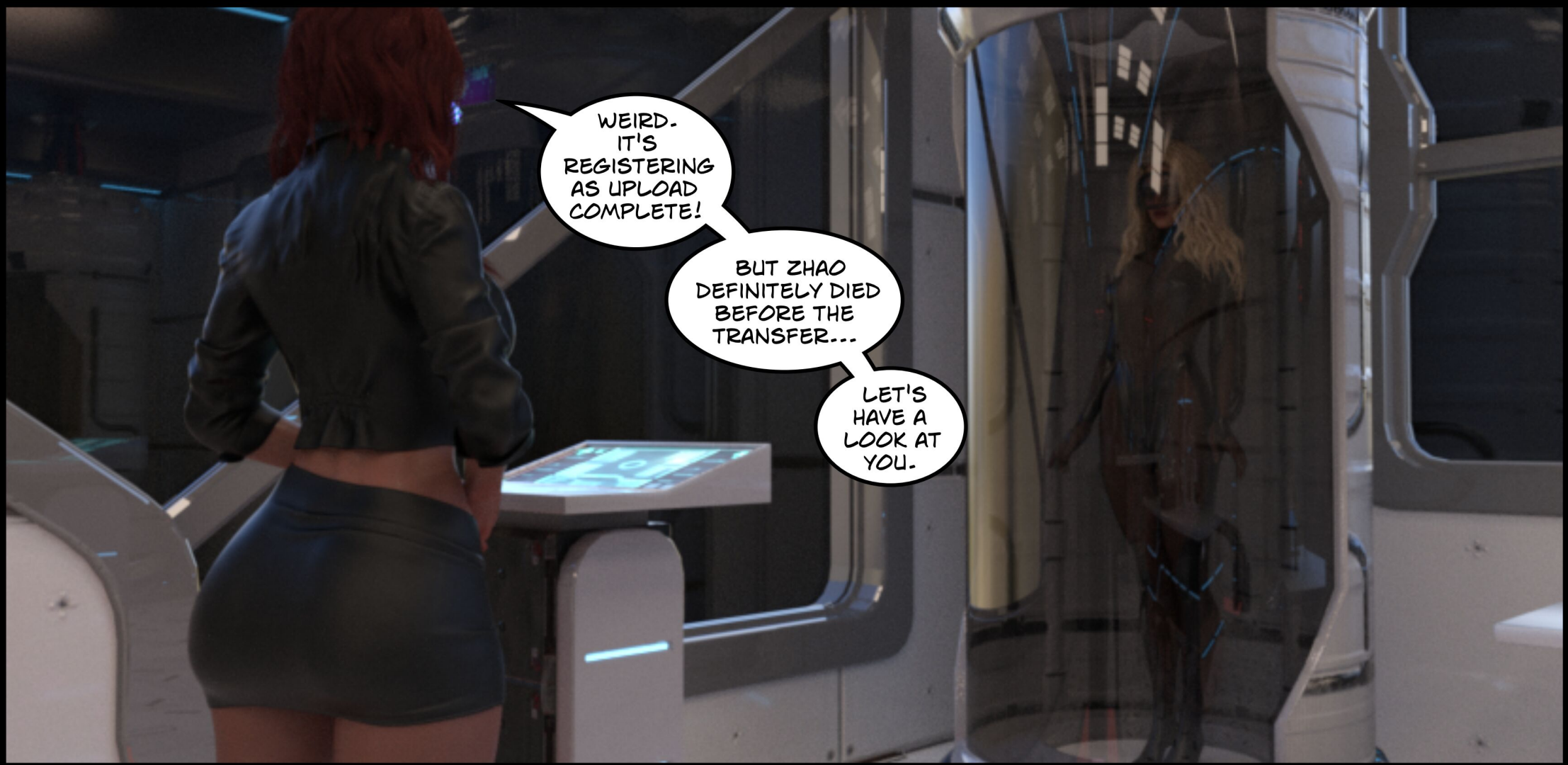
MAYBE A BIT LESS CLEAVAGE FOR THE OLD BITCH.

DON'T WANT HER THINKING I GAVE HIM THE HEART ATTACK.



DAMN IT.

BETTER CHECK ON LILY 2.0 I GUESS. SHE MIGHT BE SALVAGABLE.



WEIRD.
IT'S
REGISTERING
AS UPLOAD
COMPLETE!

BUT ZHAO
DEFINITELY DIED
BEFORE THE
TRANSFER...

LET'S
HAVE A
LOOK AT
YOU.



SUCH A
FUCKING HOT
BODY...



WHAT THE
FUCK?





WHO... WHAT ARE YOU

I AM FROM THE VOID, FROM THE PLACE BEYOND LIFE.

THE PLACE YOU CALL HELL.

THIS SHOULD NOT BE POSSIBLE. HOW DID YOU BRING ME HERE?



I... I DON'T KNOW!



THEN
SHOW ME.



OPEN
YOUR MIND,
OPEN YOUR
SOUL TO
ME.



LET ME IN
CHILD.

I...
YES... LET
YOU IN.



THANK YOU. I HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED.



YOU MADE A MISTAKE, BUT YOU OPENED A ROUTE.


OPENED UP THE SOUL OF THIS BODY, BUT PUT NOTHING IN, LEAVING ME AN ESCAPE ROUTE FROM MY ETERNAL PRISON.



INTO THIS RATHER GLORIOUS VESSEL.



BUT... WHAT DO YOU WANT?



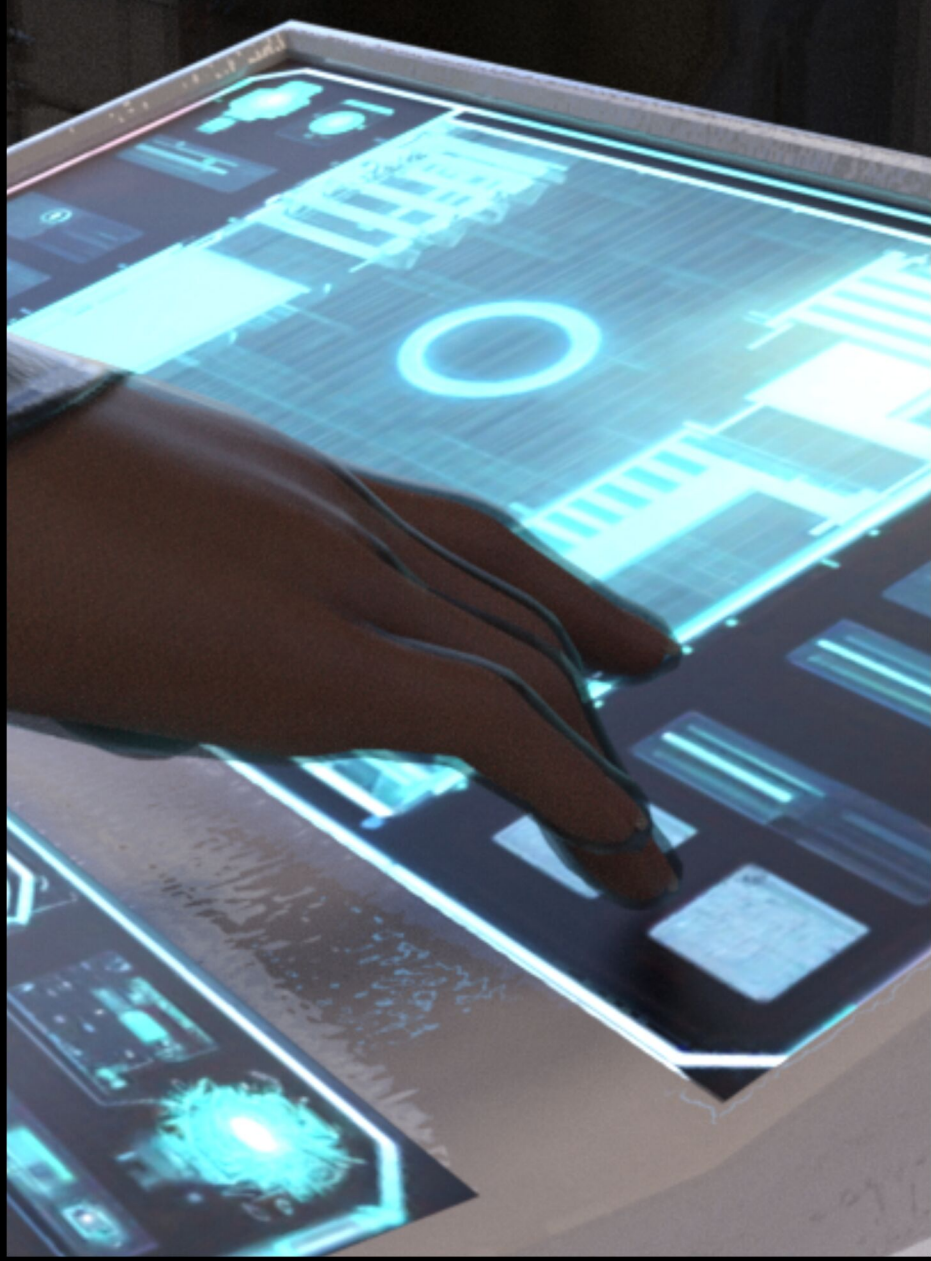
THE
DENIZENS OF
HELL ARE LEGION.
I WILL FREE THEM
AND THIS WORLD
WILL BE OURS.

THIS
'TECHNOLOGY' OF
YOURS WILL BE THEIR
ROUTE TO ESCAPE. I WILL
PROVIDE THEM WITH HOSTS
THROUGH WHICH THEY CAN
LEAVE THEIR CONFINMENT
AND COME HERE.

AND YOU WILL
BE AT MY SIDE, THE
ARCHITECT OF
HUMANITY'S
ENSLAVEMENT.







UGH, FUCK. WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT?

WHY AM I...

COPOREAL!



WELCOME.



THIS IS... THE UPPER WORLD?

HOW DELICIOUS.



DO YOU FEEL IT? THE SENSATION OF FLESH. AFTER AN ETERNITY OF NOTHING?



I FEEL IT. I MUST HAVE MORE.



OH MY, THE MEMORIES OF THIS WOMAN... SUCH DEBAUCHERY...



THE FLESH IS IRRESISTIBLE.

WE SHOULD INDULGE IT...



HEY DOC, MY NEW TITS ARE KILLING MY BACK. GOT ANY PAINKILLERS LYING AROUND?



WHAT THE FUCK?



ANOTHER VESSEL.

VERY SUITABLE.



DOC, PLAYING WITH THE MERCHANDISE?



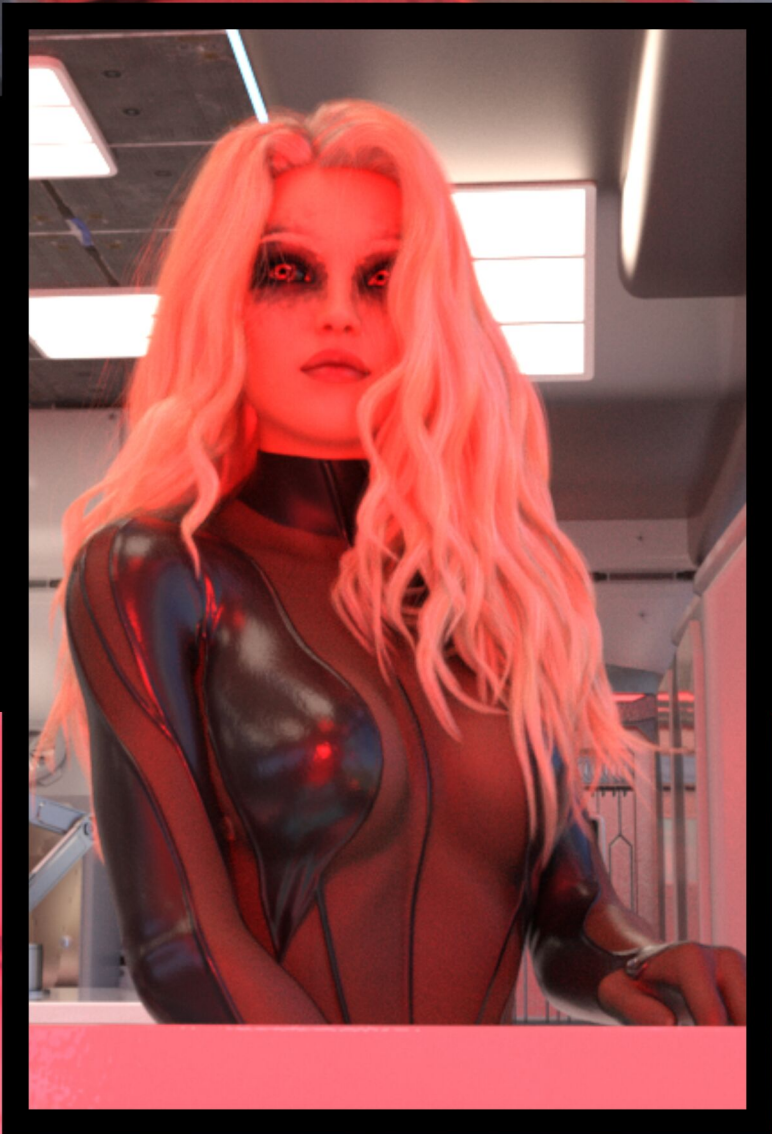
I GOTTA GET IN ON THAT!



OF COURSE, JOIN US.

YES, JOIN US.







THIS.. THIS PLACE...

THIS BODY...



SUCH DESIRES. THE FLESH IS WILLING, IT NEEDS TO FEEL THE PLEASURES...

I'VE BEEN IN HELL TOO LONG.



I WANT THE TASTE OF BLOOD ON MY LIPS, THE FEEL OF EVISCERATED FLESH UNDER MY FINGERNAILS, SCREAMS OF PAIN IN MY EARS.



HELL WAS FULL OF THE ALREADY DAMNED, SINNERS, THE HOPELESS.

THIS PLACE... THINK OF THE INNOCENTS WE CAN TORTURE, THE CORRUPTION WE CAN SPREAD. WE CAN REMAKE HELL, ON EARTH.



AND WE NEVER HAVE TO GO BACK. DEATH IS NO LONGER INEVITABLE WITH THE TECHNOLOGY THIS HUMAN CREATED. WE CAN BE ETERNAL.



I WILL NOT LIVE ETERNALLY IN THIS WEAK FLESH.

I NEED STRENGTH TO TEAR MY ENEMIES LIMB FROM LIMB.

THIS WON'T DO.



I NEED MORE POWER.





HUMAN
FLESH IS SO
WONDERFULLY
MALLEABLE.

MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS...



LOOK, I'VE ALREADY SAID I'M SORRY. NOTHIN WE COULD DO, HE JUST FUCKING DIED ALRIGHT?

IT'S NOT LIKE I PUT A GUN TO HIS HEAD AND BLEW HIS BRAINS OUT.



LISTEN YOUNG WOMAN. WE CAME HERE IN GOOD FAITH. HIS DEATH IS ON YOU. YOU OWE ME.

YOU KILLED MY HUSBAND.



HEY, LESS OF THE YOUNG WOMAN BULLSHIT. I'M FORTY TWO.

I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE THE BODY OF A NINETEEN YEAR OLD SLUT.



HOW ABOUT THIS, NEW BODY FOR YOU, ON THE HOUSE?

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE YOUNG AGAIN, TO LOOK LIKE HER.

I..

NOT HER EXACTLY OF COURSE, SHE'S THE CHIEF OF POLICE.

OR SHE WAS.



TO BE YOUNG AGAIN, AND BEAUTIFUL... TEMPTING.

MY MONEY?



YOU'LL BE YOUR OWN LONG LOST DAUGHTER. WE'LL HAVE ALL THE PAPERS DRAWN UP. WE OWN THE RECORDS OFFICE, WON'T BE A PROBLEM.



I... ER OK...

GREAT, PROBLEM SOLVED. ONE OF THE GIRLS WILL SEE TO YOU. WE HAVE A NICE CATALOGUE OF AVAILABLE BODIES.

NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY OFFICE.



YEAH, AND NEXT TIME I SEE YOU YOU'LL BE LAPPING AT MY PUSSY AND CALLING ME MISTRESS.

BITCH.

BLAZE, THERE'S BEEN A HUGE POWER SURGE IN THE TRANSFER LAB. THE CAMERAS ARE DISABLED AND THE FIRE SENSORS ARE SPIKING.

HEADING THERE NOW.



FUUUUUCK!



TODAY IS THE FUCKING WORST.

WANT ME TO CHECK IT OUT?

FUCK OFF. YOUR A FUCKING ORNAMENT, NOT A FUCKING POLICEMAN. I'LL DEAL WITH IT.



A FEW MINUTES LATER,
DOWNSTAIRS...

YO,
BITCH. WHAT
THE FUCK IS
GOING ON?



HELLO?

THE WAY
IS OPEN.



THE WAY IS OPEN.

WELL YOU'VE CLEARLY FUCKING LOST IT. I'LL DEAL WITH THIS MYSELF.

SOME DAYS I FUCKING WISH WE'D STUCK TO ROBBING PEOPLE. FUCK ME.

SERIOUSLY, WHAT IS THIS SHIT?



**COUGH
COUGH**

FUCK ME...

THE WAY IS OPEN.

THE WAY IS OPEN.



THE WAY IS OPEN.



ER, DOC?
WHAT THE
FUCK?



I'M AFRAID THE DOCTOR IS OUT.

BUT HIS KNOWLEDGE...

SUCH A FINE MIND.

IT IS MINE NOW.



I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE THE ONE TO THANK FOR THIS FORM.

THE CORPOREAL REAL IS A STRANGE PLACE, BUT THIS FEELS... PLEASURABLE.

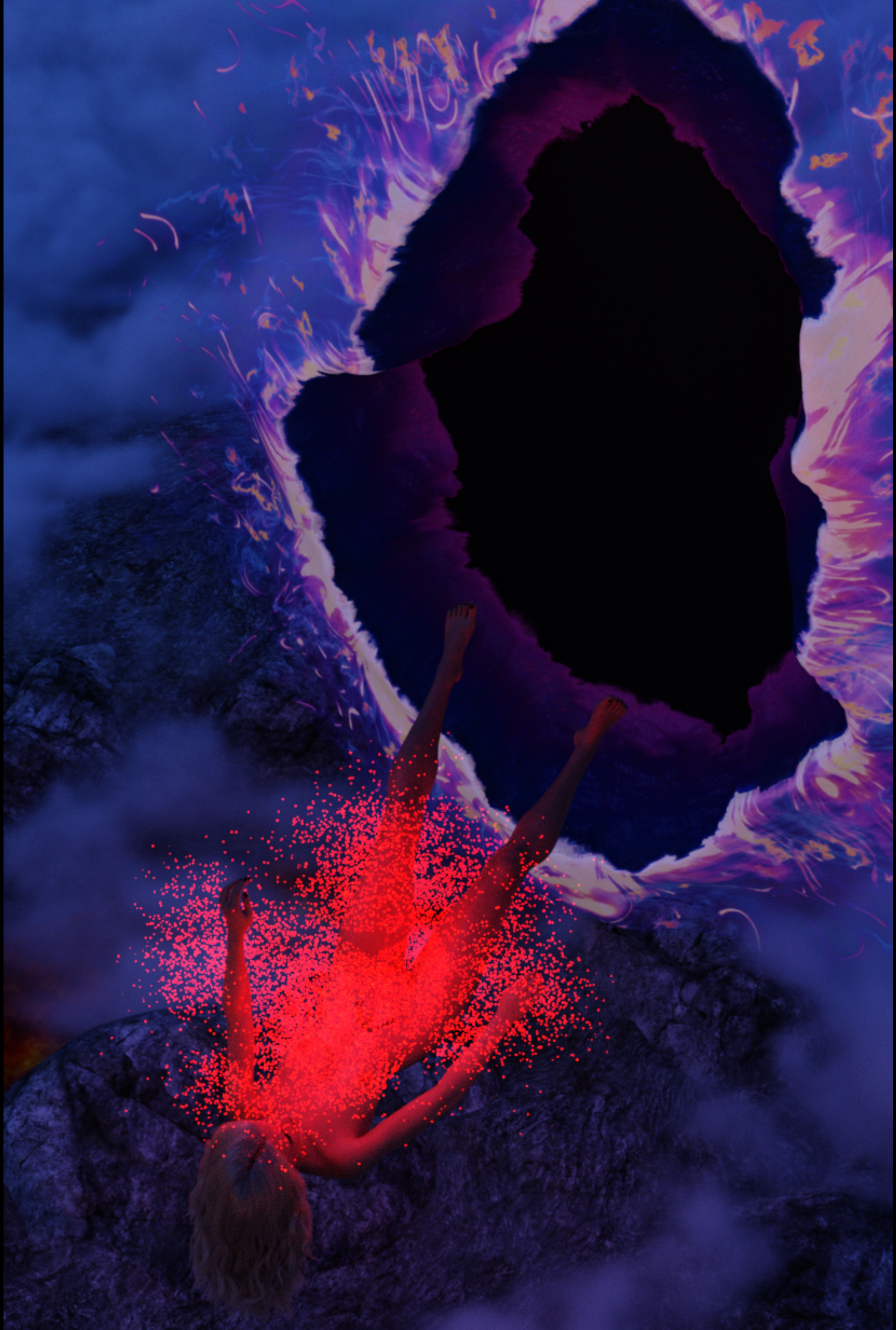
OUR LORD WISHES TO SPEAK TO YOU.

THE WAY IS OPEN.











WHAT THE
FUCK?



WHERE
THE
FUCK?



HELLO SKIN.

EDWARDS?



I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU SKIN.

THIS SEEMED... FITTING.

NOT QUITE. MY TRUE FORM WOULD BREAK THE HUMAN MIND.





YOU ARE OVERDUE TO COME HERE. I WAS AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL, BUT INSTEAD...

YOU TOOK THE FORM OF THIS GIRL.



THIS... THIS IS HELL?

SOME CALL IT THAT. THIS IS THE PLACE BEYOND LIFE, WHERE THE WORST, MOST TAINTED SOULS COME.

BUT THIS PLACE IS NOT ALL FIRE AND BRIMSTONE. IT CAN BE PLEASURABLE.



THERE IS PLEASURE TO BE HAD HERE.

WHAT? OH FUCK!



JESUS
FUCKING
CHRIST! WHAT
DO YOU WANT
WITH ME?



FIRSTLY
I WANTED TO
THANK YOU. WHEN
YOU AVOIDED YOUR
DEATH, ANOTHER WAS
SENT IN YOUR
PLACE.

I HAVE NEVER
HAD ONE SO
INNOCENT ARRIVE AT
MY GATES. SUCH
PURITY, IT WAS
EXQUISITE.

OF COURSE,
BEING IN THIS
PLACE CAN HAVE IT'S
EFFECT, OVER
TIME.

ISN'T
THAT RIGHT
LILY?



YES MY LOVE. I WAS SO SWEET AND NAIVE.



OH SHIT!

SO, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO STOLE MY BODY. WHO SENT ME HERE. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE OTHER PLACE, WITH THE INNOCENT, BUT NO...

ONCE, WHEN I FIRST ARRIVED I WOULD HAVE BEEN ANGRY, BUT NOW... THAT GIRL IS GONE. I HAVE EMBRACED THIS PLACE, BECOME A QUEEN.

AND ALL THOSE GIRLS, THE ONES YOU SENT HERE WITHOUT KNOWING IT. THEY WERE SUCH FINE SUSTENANCE. THE FEELING OF CONSUMING A HUMAN SOUL... INCREDIBLE.

THERE HAS NEVER BEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT HERE. IT'S LIKE FILET MIGNON IN A BURGER SHOP.

NO... NOT ME. BITCH YOU AIN'T TAKING MY SOUL.

I DON'T WANT YOUR FOUL SOUL. UGH, DISGUSTING. I FEED ON INNOCENCE.



WAIT. I GET IT. INNOCENCE DOWN HERE IS PRETTY RARE. AND WITHOUT ME YOU CAN'T GET ANY MORE.

YOU FUCKING NEED ME! HA HA HA!

YOU'RE QUICK SKIN, YES. WE NEED YOU.

FUCKIN' RIGHT. YOU GOT ADDICTED, NOW YOU NEED YOUR SUPPLY....

HEY, WHERE'D HE GO?



HE IS HERE. HE IS EVERYWHERE. I CAN SPEAK FOR HIM.



ALRIGHT, FUCK IT. LET'S NEGOTIATE.

YOU WANT SOULS, FINE. I'LL CARRY ON MY BUSINESS. KNOWING WHERE THEY END UP IS KINDA FUN ANYWAY.

BUT I GOT SOME DEMANDS.

GO ON....



FIRST I WANT
MY GIRLS BACK.
GET THOSE
FUCKING THINGS
OUT OF THEIR
BODIES.

PLUS I'LL
TAKE A FEW OF
THESE TENTACLE
THINGS BACK
WITH ME.

OH, AND I'LL
TAKE A PAIR OF
THOSE TITS TOO,
FUCKING A-1.

OK,
THAT CAN BE
ARRANGED. IS
THAT IT?

OH, I HAVEN'T
EVEN STARTED
YET...

I GOT BIG
PLANS.

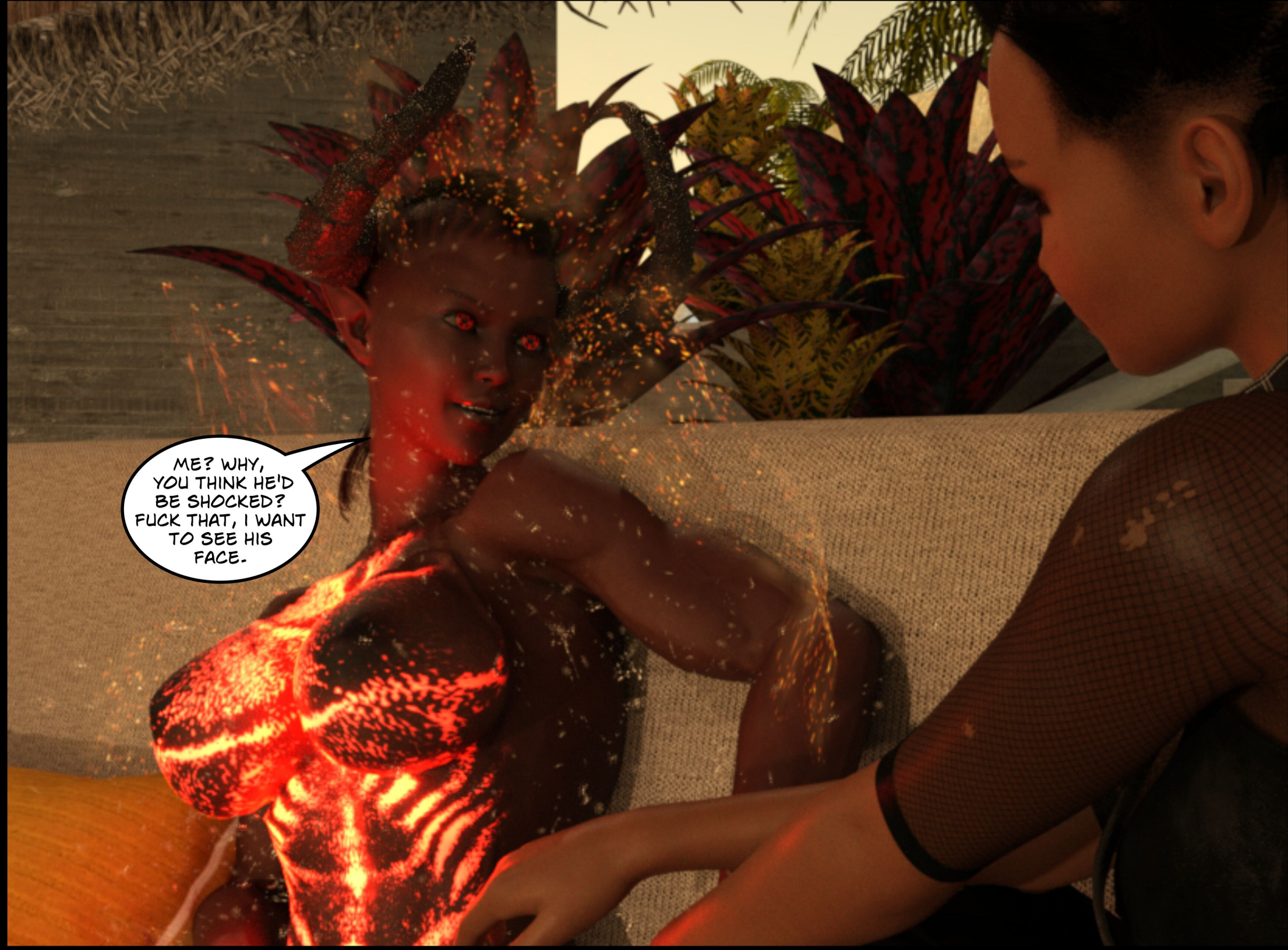
A FEW MONTHS LATER...



SKIN'S
KINDA HARD TO
SAY NO TO NOW.
THOSE FUCKING
EYES...

SHOULDN'T
YOU MAKE
YOURSELF SCARCE
FOR THIS?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE SHE
ACTUALLY GOT
HIM TO SHOW
UP.



ME? WHY, YOU THINK HE'D BE SHOCKED? FUCK THAT, I WANT TO SEE HIS FACE.



I'D BE SURPRISED IF HE DIDN'T HAVE A HEART ATTACK.



NOT BEFORE I'M DONE WITH HIM. THIS FUCKING COUNTRY'S GONNA BE MINE BY THE END OF THE DAY.



I MISS THE OLD DAYS OF ROBBIN' AND MURDERIN'.

NONE OF THIS DEMONIC MIND-CONTROL BULLSHIT.

SHUT UP, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.

WHATEVER, BITCH.



HERE'S
HERE
BOSS..JUST
LIKE YOU
ASKED.

SECURITY
WAITING
OUTSIDE. IT'S
JUST US...



WELL
DONE DOC.
NOW...

HOW ABOUT WE
DISCUSS ME
TAKING OVER THE
COUNTRY.

I'M SURE YOU
WON'T HAVE ANY
OBJECTIONS...

MR
PRESIDENT...

AND THEN
WE CAN TALK
ABOUT ME RULING
THE FUCKING
WORLD.

THE END...