

TransNet

by Tom Reynolds



The T Stands For Technology



ALRIGHT, MONA,
I'M GOING TO DO
AN HOUR ON
TRANSNET...

DON'T BE TOO LONG,
DINNER'S AT SEVEN.



OK, ARIEL.
LOG ME IN.



13% RENDERING...
61% ASSET
CONSTRUCTION...
100% WELCOME TO
TRANSNET. ROBERT.





ARIEL, LOAD THE
RETROWARFARE
PROGRAM, PLEASE.



ARIEL?



A 3D rendered man with wavy brown hair, wearing a dark blue tank top and shorts, stands with his hands on his hips. He has a surprised or concerned expression on his face. The background is a plain, light yellowish-white gradient.

ARIEL, LOAD
RETROWARFARE.

**APOLOGIES, SIR.
YOU HAVE BEEN
LOGGED INTO YOUR
PRIVATE SERVER.**



LOG OUT.

UNABLE TO
COMPLY.

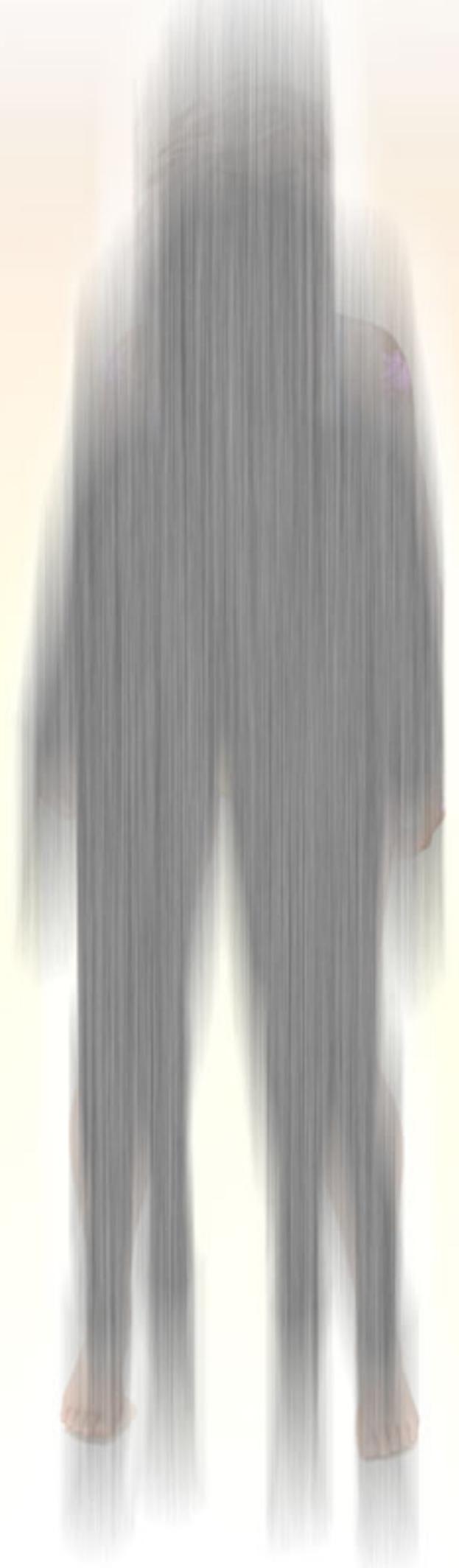
ARIEL.



LOG.



ME.



OUT!



WHAT THE HELL?



MY BODY...
IT'S BEEN MODIFIED...
I'M A CHICK!?



HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

THIS IS MY SERVER!

I DIDN'T AUTHORISE THIS!



ARE YOU REALLY
SO SURPRISED,
DETECTIVE...



...TO BECOME SUCH
A BEAUTIFUL, SEXY
BLONDE?



WHO THE FUCK
ARE YOU?

HOW DID YOU
GET IN HERE?





ARIEL. LOGOUT.
OVERRIDE ALPHA.
LOG! OUT!

YOUR CONNECTION
TO ARIEL HOME HELP
HAS BEEN SEVERED.

PLEASE TRY AGAIN
IN TEN MINUTES.



STAY THE HELL
AWAY FROM ME,
ASSHOLE.

LOOKS LIKE
IT'S JUST US.

FUNNY, YOU WERE
SO FRIENDLY WHILE
YOU WERE INVESTIGATING
US, DETECTIVE.



OH SHIT,
YOU'RE A
HACKER?!

I NEVER WOULD
HAVE DREAMED YOU
HAD SUCH A KINKY
SIDE!



DON'T EVEN TRY
TO DENY IT.

YOU'VE USED THIS BODY
THIRTY TIMES ALREADY!



EVERYONE KNEW YOU
HAD A THING FOR
BUSTY BLONDES.

I NEVER WOULD
HAVE IMAGINED YOU
LIKED BEING ONE
YOURSELF.



THE LOGS INDICATE
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN
ALONE HERE.

HAVEN'T YOU EVER
WANTED SOME
COMPANY?

NO! NEVER!
GET OFF ME,
CREEP!





CALM DOWN!
LISTEN, I'M NOT
GOING TO FORCE YOU
TO DO ANYTHING
YOU DON'T WANT
TO DO.

BUT HAVE YOU
EVER CONSIDERED
EXPERIMENTING
A LITTLE?

I ADMIT IT...
I'VE THOUGHT
ABOUT IT
A LOT.

BUT I'VE
NEVER HAD
THE NERVE.





ARE YOU
REALLY GOING
TO RUIN ME?

MY BOSSES HAVE
OFFERED ME THIRTY
GRAND...

I'LL MATCH
IT.



I THINK WE
CAN FIND A WAY
TO MAKE THIS
RIGHT.



I CAN FEEL IT!
I CAN REALLY
FEEL IT!



FEEL THIS.
ISN'T IT JUST...
RIGHT?



ISN'T IT
AMAZING?



YES! IT..
IT IS AMAZING!

I HAD A FEELING
YOU WOULD LOVE
IT.



TWO HOURS LATER...

SHE WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN ABLE
TO HEAR A THING.

IT'S COOL, I
DISABLED YOUR
ARIEL UNIT.

BUT WHAT IF
MY WIFE HEARD?

GOD THAT WAS
AMAZING.





I KNOW,
BUT I WAS HIRED
TO FIND DIRT ON
YOU.

YOU CAN'T GO
BACK AND TELL THEM
ABOUT THIS.



YOU COULD TELL THEM THE TRUTH, OR A PART OF IT ANYWAY.

YOU COULD SAY THAT DETECTIVE LOGAN HAS A GAME ADDICTION AND SPENDS ALL HIS FREE TIME IN HERE.

YOU COULD EVEN SUGGEST THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON, BUT IT REQUIRES FURTHER INVESTIGATION.

THAT WAY, YOU CAN KEEP "INVESTIGATING" ME!

WEEKS LATER

I'M GOING
ON TRANSNET.

OK, BUT
COME TO BED
SOON! I MISS
YOU.







OK, ARIEL.
LOG ME INTO THE
PRIVATE SERVER.







NOW THAT'S
BETTER. I FEEL
LIKE MYSELF
AGAIN.

HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY NEW
UNIFORM?



MMM...
OH, SO GOOD.

A FEW DAYS LATER...



WHAT'S THE POINT OF WEARING ANYTHING WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE IT OFF IN A FEW SECONDS ANYWAY?

I THINK I'VE
GOTTEN ADDICTED
TO THIS!



MONTHS LATER



I'VE BEEN COUNTING
THE MINUTES 'TIL I'D BE
ABLE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

DO YOU LIKE MY
NEW CORSET, BABY?

IT'S SO GOOD...
THE BEST THING
I'VE EVER FELT!



LATER...

LISTEN, I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO ASK YOU
SOMETHING...



WHAT?





BUT I HAVE
RESPONSIBILITIES!
WHAT ABOUT MY WIFE...
AND MY CAREER?
I... I...

I'VE GOT FRIENDS AT CAL LABS.
THEY'VE MADE A BREAKTHROUGH.
AVATAR REWRITTEN AS DNA.
I COULD GET YOU INTO THE BETA IF
YOU'RE INTERESTED. WHAT DO
YOU THINK?



I DO WANT THIS...
MORE THAN I'VE EVER
WANTED ANYTHING.



I JUST DON'T
KNOW IF I HAVE
THE NERVE...

