

TransNet.

Undercover.



Chapter 2.0

Tom Reynolds

Thanks for reading!

Normally I don't read this stuff at the beginning of a comic either, but I just want to make sure you know how much I appreciate you checking out my work!

TransNet is one of my favourite comics I've ever produced, and from the reception it's had, it seems like the same might be true for others.

This is the second chapter in a six chapter comic detailing how Robert Logan further reflects on how being a woman in the virtual world affects his life in the real one.



This comic wouldn't be possible without the generosity and kindness of my patrons over at:

patreon.com/caps

There's an awful lot more content over there, and I'm publishing new comic pages weekly for only \$1 a month.

There's a lot more than that, including exclusive TransNet content not available anywhere else.

Again, thanks for reading, and I hope to see you all soon.

Tom

**DIGITALIS
AVATAR.
RENDERING...**

**ALRIGHT,
ARIEL.
PREP HER
AVATAR.**





SHE'S
BEAUTIFUL.



HANG ON A
SECOND.

ALERT.

LOGIN REQUEST
RECEIVED FROM
AGENT RICE.

ALLOW
ACCESS?





**ALLOW
ACCESS?**

HUH? WHAT'S
THAT?

ALLOW ACCESS
FOR AGENT RICE?

OH? YEAH.
I GUESS.

I WONDER
WHAT HE
WANTS...







ROB.
EVERYTHING
GOOD?

YEAH,
SETTING UP
FOR THE
JOB.

SURPRISED
TO SEE YOU
HERE, TO BE
HONEST.

I THOUGHT
WE WERE ON PRETTY
GOOD TERMS, BUT
AFTER YESTERDAY
I DON'T KNOW.

I'M A LITTLE
RATTY. I WAS
UPSET SEEING
YOU LIKE...



WELL, LIKE
THAT.

I THOUGHT IF
WE WERE WORKING
A CASE, THEN YOU
MIGHT WEAR YOUR
OLD FACE.

MY DEAD
FACE, YOU
MEAN?





WHY DID YOU
TURN ME INTO A
GIRL, IN FRONT
OF EVERYONE?!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU CAN WALK
AROUND LIKE THAT,
IN FRONT OF PEOPLE
YOU KNOW.

WELL IF YOU
REMEMBER...

I'VE BEEN
HIDING FROM THE
WORLD FOR OVER
A YEAR OVER THIS
SHIT.






WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I KNOW THAT
YOU'VE BEEN
SPENDING EVERY
NIGHT IN THAT
GIRL BODY OF
YOURS.

EVEN SLEEPING
IN THE SYSTEM.

I'VE SEEN
THE LOGS.



I WONDER
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU DREAM
INSIDE A DREAM.

YEAH...



BUT I'M
NOT HERE TO
TALK ABOUT
MY STUFF.

I JUST CAME
TO TALK ABOUT THE
JOB. SEE IF YOU
NEEDED ANY HELP.
OR ADVICE.

AND MAYBE GET
A VICARIOUS THRILL
FROM SEEING MY
NEW AVATAR...

WISHING YOU'D
BE THE ONE TO
OCCUPY HER
HOT BOD?

IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT.

REMEMBER, NOT
SO LONG AGO, WE
WOULD HAVE BEEN
SETTING THIS UP
TOGETHER.



I RECEIVED THE
BULK OF THE FILES
FROM KIRA JUST
BEFORE YOU
BUZZED IN.

SHE'S AN
ABSOLUTE BEAUT,
A WORK OF
ART.



FUNNY, SHE'S
A LOT WORSE
IN REAL LIFE.



AVATAR HANDLE:
DIGITALIS.

REAL NAME
EDDIE O'MALLEY.

BALDING,
OVERWEIGHT GUY
IN HIS EARLY
SIXTIES.

USED TO BE
A MOB ENFORCER
WHEN THE FAMILIES
WERE STILL A
THING.



IS THAT
RIGHT?


I SUPPOSE
WHEN THE OUTSIDE
IS THIS PRETTY, IT
DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT'S GOING ON
INSIDE.

HE GOT
RECRUITED
EXACTLY THE
SAME WAY
AS YOU.



OH YEAH..?





ANYWAY,
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?

O'MALLEY ISN'T
GIVING UP ANYTHING
ABOUT POISON
OTHER THAN THAT
HE EXISTS.

WE WANT TO GET
ONTO THIS GUY,
SO WE'LL NEED
HIS PHYSICAL
LOCATION.

IF HE'S AS
BAD AS YOU SAY,
NOTHING LESS
WILL DO IT.



HOW ARE
YOU GOING
TO FIND
HIM?

I'VE NOT
EVEN SEEN HIS
USER ID IN ANY OF
THE FRAMEWORK
LOGS.



I'VE EITHER
GOT TO GET POISON
TO SPILL THE BEANS,
OR WORM IN A
BACKDOOR FOR
YOU GUYS TO
GRAB HIM.

IF I CAN MANAGE
THE FORMER, WE
TAKE HIM BY
SURPRISE.



...THAT HE'LL
HAVE TO SEND HIS
LOCATION TO HIS
GIRLFRIEND IF
HE WANTS TO
SEE HER.

GOOD
WORK.

IF HE'S AS
PARANOID AS I
THINK HE IS, THEN
HE'S GOING TO BE
SHIFTING SERVERS
CONSTANTLY.

WHICH
MEANS...



ONCE I'VE
TRANSFERRED MY
CONSCIOUSNESS,
IT'LL BE AS IF I
AM HER.

I SHOULD
RECEIVE ALL THE
SIGNALS HE'D
USUALLY SEND.



THAT'S THE
THING THOUGH,
ROB.

I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
SLIP THROUGH
UNNOTICED.

IN CASES LIKE
THESE, PEOPLE SEE
AND HEAR EXACTLY
WHAT THEY WANT
TO.



YOU FOUND ME.

I WANT YOU TO BE CAREFUL IN THERE, WE'VE ALREADY LOST YOU ONCE.

IT'S THE SAME FOR THE COP.

**SIGNIFICANT
SECURITY FLAWS
DETECTED IN THE
TRANSNET BASE
CODE IN DIGITALIS
AVATAR.**

**IMPERATIVE
UPDATES AND
PATCHES BE
UNDERTAKEN.**

THAT'S A
SHAME.





WHAT IS?

IF THE AVATAR
IS SECURITY
COMPROMISED...

THEN I
HAVE TO GO
IN COMPROMISED.

FIRST THING
POISON WOULD NOTICE
IS IF THERE HAVE
BEEN FOUNDATIONAL
CHANGES TO HER
CODE.

THEY'D DEFINITELY
THINK SHE TURNED
RAT IF WE DID THAT.

YEAH, UNFORTUNATELY,
THE GUY IN LOCKUP
DOESN'T SEEM LIKE
THE TYPE TO KEEP UP
WITH UPDATES.



CRAP. THIS WHOLE
THING IS RISKY ENOUGH
WITHOUT GIANT SECURITY
HOLES, BUT I'VE GOT
NO CHOICE.

PART OF THE
JOB, RIGHT?





ARIEL?
READY TO
GO?

OKAY. GIVE ME
A SECOND.



DISCOVERED
MINOR PERSON-
ALITY REMNANTS.
RECOMMEND
RESOLVING.



INITIATING.





ALRIGHT,
MANIFEST
FIRST...



**YES!
FUCK YES!
I CAN FEEL
THEM BOTH..!**



*OH GOD!
I LOVE IT! I
LOVE IT SO
FUCKING...!*



*ОHHHHHHH
FUUUUUUUUUCCCKKKK!*



50% GLITCHES
RESOLVED...



WHAT THE--?



DID YOU
SEE...



DID I SEE
WHAT?





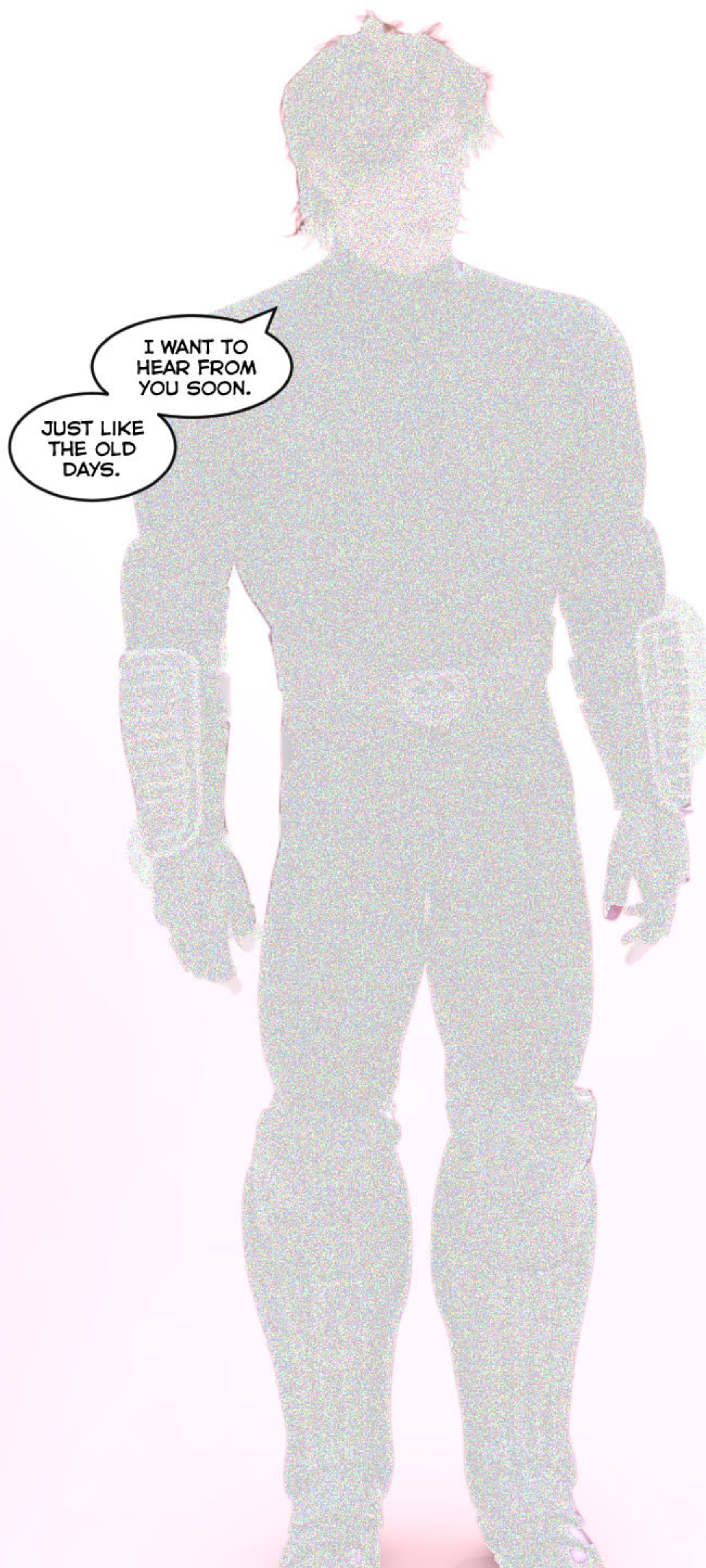
BE SAFE.



WHATEVER
HAPPENS...

THIS IS THE
BEGINNING OF
SOMETHING.
RIGHT NOW.

YOU KNOW,
YOU'RE PROBABLY
RIGHT.



JUST LIKE
THE OLD
DAYS.





ARIEL?

AGENT RICE
HAS FULLY
DISCONNECTED.



OH MY GOD!
ARIEL!

YOU HAVE
TO WARN ME IF
MEMORY ARTIFACTS
ARE COMING
THROUGH!

I DON'T
WANT TO END
UP FUCKED IN
THE HEAD.

LITERALLY...

APOLOGIES.

I DIDN'T
WANT TO
INTERRUPT YOUR
CONVERSATION
WITH AGENT
RICE.

SO... HOW
MANY MORE
GLITCHES TO
RESOLVE?



WORKING...





WHAT'S
TAKING SO
LONG?

A woman with large breasts and purple hair is lying down, being sexually assaulted by two men. One man is on the left, and another is on the right. The woman has a speech bubble above her head. The man on the left has a speech bubble above his head. The background is black.

SHIT, SHE
REALLY LOVES
THE TASTE OF
DICK.

I TOLD YOU,
MAN. SHE'S
INSATIABLE.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
MUCH LONGER
I CAN LAST.

Still i rise...



TAKE IT,
GIRL. TAKE
IT ALL.



TASTES SO...

SHE'S UNREAL.
GET THE AVATAR
LOGGED. I WANT
TO SEE HER
AGAIN.

PERFECT
SPECIMEN.



GOOD.



ARIEL?

ARE WE
DONE?

THAT WAS A
BAD ONE.

NOT SURE
HOW MANY MORE
I CAN HANDLE
LIKE THAT.

**FINAL GLITCHES
REMOVED.**



GOOD. I
SUPPOSE IT'S
TIME I SUITED
UP AND...

ALERT.

**LOGIN REQUEST
RECEIVED FROM
JACK KISS KISS
KISS.**

ALLOW ACCESS?



JACK?! SHIT.

HE SAID
HE'D LOG IN
TODAY...

BLOCK HIM!
TELL HIM I'M
TOO BUSY
TO--







DO NOT ALLOW
CONNECTION.

TELL HIM
I'M BUSY.



WAIT. I JUST
REMEMBERED...

INSTITUTING
DISTANT
TOUCH...

PARAMETER
DOWNLOAD
COMPLETED...

LOADING...



WHAT THE--?

OH SHIT, THE
DISTANT TOUCH
PROGRAM.





IT SEEMED
LIKE SUCH A
SEXY IDEA AT
THE TIME.

Still i rise...

YOUR
BOOBS FEEL
AMAZING!

I CAN FEEL
HOW WET YOU
ARE. COME ON,
BABY.

LET DADDY
MAKE YOU FEEL
REAL GOOD.

ERIC COSTAS...



ARE YOU
ABOUT TO CUM
ALREADY?

JACK...



**CONFIRM
DISCONNECTION?**



**CONFIRM
DISCONNECTION?**





YOU MADE
MY COCK SO
HARD.



CANCEL IT.



OH...
THAT'S THE...
STUFF...



GOD. GOD.
OH SHIT.



MMM...! OH!
OH! OH!

*OHhhh...
GOD I'M SUCH
A SLUT!*

SCREAM FOR
ME, BABY!



*I'M SUCH A
FUCKING SLUT!*



I DON'T
GIVE A FUCK
IF YOU'RE
SOME UGLY
KID...



I WAS
JUST AN UGLY
KID TOO...

IT FEELS SO...





FUUUUUUUCK!



WOW, WE
SHOULD DO
THIS MORE
OFTEN.

I DON'T EVEN
HAVE TO STOP
WHAT I'M
DOING.

I CAN
CONNECT AND
GIVE YOUR BOOBS
A SQUEEZE
WHENEVER
I WANT.

SO WHATEVER
IT IS YOU'RE BUSY
WITH, IT'S COOL. I
STILL GOT OFF...
AND GOT YOU
OFF TOO!







I AM
SUCH A
SLUT.



HE LOOKS
LIKE JACK, HE
SOUNDS LIKE
JACK...

I JUST
MELT FOR
HIM.



I DON'T
MUCH CARE
WHO HE IS IN
REAL LIFE.

IT'S NOT
LIKE I'M EVER
GOING TO SEE
THE REAL HIM IN
PERSON.

AND MY REAL
BODY IS EVEN MORE
DIFFERENT THAN MY
AVATAR...

SO WHO AM I
TO JUDGE?

WHAT DOES IT
MATTER?



...WHEN IT
FEELS SO
GOOD?





SHIT.
HAVE I LOST
MYSELF?

DID I LOSE
IT THE SECOND I
REALIZED I
NEEDED TO BE
A WOMAN?



OR WAS
THIS ALWAYS ME,
AND I JUST
DIDN'T KNOW?

HOW DOES
THIS STORY
END?





NOT WELL.

I DON'T
THINK SO.

I'M LOSING...

SO MUCH...

INCOMING
MESSAGE
FROM
POISON...

GO AHEAD.

Still i nice...



BABY
GIRL. SERVER
ADDRESS
ATTACHED. I'M
WAITING.



I'VE GOT
SOMETHING
BIG TO SHOW
YOU...



GAME TIME.





End

Continued in
Chapter 3.0