



SUPERHEROINE FANTASY ROBOTIC EROTIC MESMEROTIC COMIX!!!

THE LEGEND OF-- UGLY ANNA



PART 3 - ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING

LATE AT NIGHT IN THE UPGRADE GARMENT DISTRICT WHERE THE MOST EXPENSIVE CLOTHING IS PEDDLED, THE LIGHTS ARE DIM AND THE STORES ARE CLOSED AS A LONE OBSESSED FIGURE IS ON A MISSION.



CLOTHES FOR ANN. MUST FIND CLOTHES FOR ANN.

IF I BRING HER WHAT SHE WANTS, SHE WILL GIVE ME VALUE.

I AM NOTHING WITHOUT ANN. SHE WILL GIVE MY LIFE PURPOSE IF I WORSHIP AND ADORE HER.



YES, CLOTHES. BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES.

CLOTHES FOR THE ANN. IT IS HER DESIRE TO HAVE CLOTHING.



NNHH!! WHY WON'T THIS OPEN? I NEED THE CLOTHES! SHE NEEDS THE CLOTHES!

CLIN-CLINK





PLEASANT WAVES OF SATISFACTION WASH OVER BONNIE AS HER ONE AND ONLY GOAL IS SOON TO BE ACHIEVED. SO NARROW IS HER FOCUS THAT SHE DOES NOT NOTICE THE STORE'S ALARM HAS GONE SILENT...

WHEN I BRING THESE BACK TO HER, SHE WILL BE HAPPY...

I WILL MAKE ANN HAPPY!

POLICE-FREEZE!

...NOR DOES SHE NOTICE THE POLICE OFFICERS ABOUT TO ARREST HER.



YES! OF COURSE!
A POLICE ESCORT TO TAKE ME BACK TO **HER**. COME... HELP ME GATHER UP THE PRETTY CLOTHES.

LOOK, MA'AM... JUST DROP THE MERCHANDISE AND GET THOSE HANDS UP.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR BREAKING AND ENTERING.



BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME BACK TO THE ONE TRUE **ANN**?

NO, I'M TAKING YOU TO A HOLDING CELL UNTIL YOU CAN SEE A JUDGE.



BUT ANN DESIRES CLOTHES... SHE TOLD ME HERSELF WITH HER OWN ANGELIC VOICE...

TO SEE THE FACE OF ANN IS TO KNOW ONE'S TRUE PURPOSE... WE ARE ALL HERE TO FULFILL HER EVERY DESIRE...

WHY WOULD YOU STOP ME FROM THIS MOST IMPORTANT TASK?





GA-GA-GA-GA-GA-GA

TAKE A NAP,
WHACK-O.

DROP



WHAT HAPPENED
THERE, ROOKIE? YOU
FROZE LIKE A DEER IN
HEADLIGHTS.

I KNOW... I'M
SORRY... IT'S JUST... SHE
LOOKED SO CRAZY... I
WASN'T READY...

IT WON'T HAPPEN
AGAIN.

I HOPE NOT. I
NEED A PARTNER WHO'S
GOT MY BACK, LIKE I
GOT YOURS.

YES, SERGEANT
MCMOLLY.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE PERP. WHY DON'T YOU DO A SWEEP OF THE PREMISES. MAKE SURE NOTHING ELSE IS OUT OF ORDER.

AND *MICHELLE*... WE'RE PARTNERS. CALL ME *JENIFER*.

OKAY, JENNIFER. I'LL GET ON IT.

HNNN...



YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING - SHE'S CRAZIER THAN A RAT ON CRACK. I WONDER WHAT SHE WAS LIKE BEFORE SHE MET THIS "ANN" WOMAN...

ANYWAY, I'LL GET HER IN THE SQUAD CAR AND CALL IT IN. LET ME KNOW IF YOU FIND ANYTHING.



SURE THING, JENIFER.

OHH...?

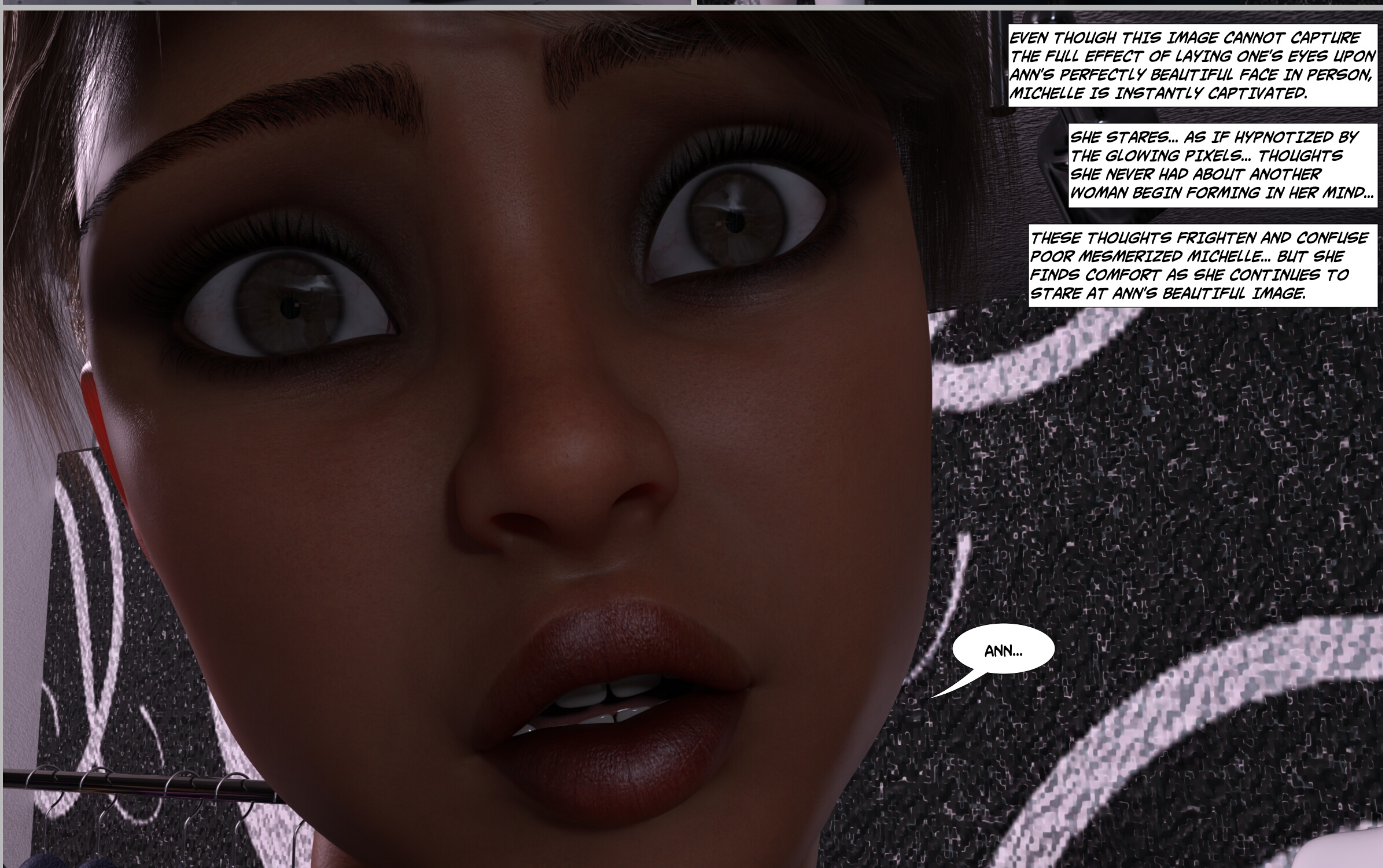


A CELLPHONE...?
COULD BE THE
PERPETRATOR'S.

BETTER TAKE IT
AND LOG IT IN AS
EVIDENCE...



OH, IS THAT A
PICTURE OF...



EVEN THOUGH THIS IMAGE CANNOT CAPTURE THE FULL EFFECT OF LAYING ONE'S EYES UPON ANN'S PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL FACE IN PERSON, MICHELLE IS INSTANTLY CAPTIVATED.

SHE STARES... AS IF HYPNOTIZED BY THE GLOWING PIXELS... THOUGHTS SHE NEVER HAD ABOUT ANOTHER WOMAN BEGIN FORMING IN HER MIND...

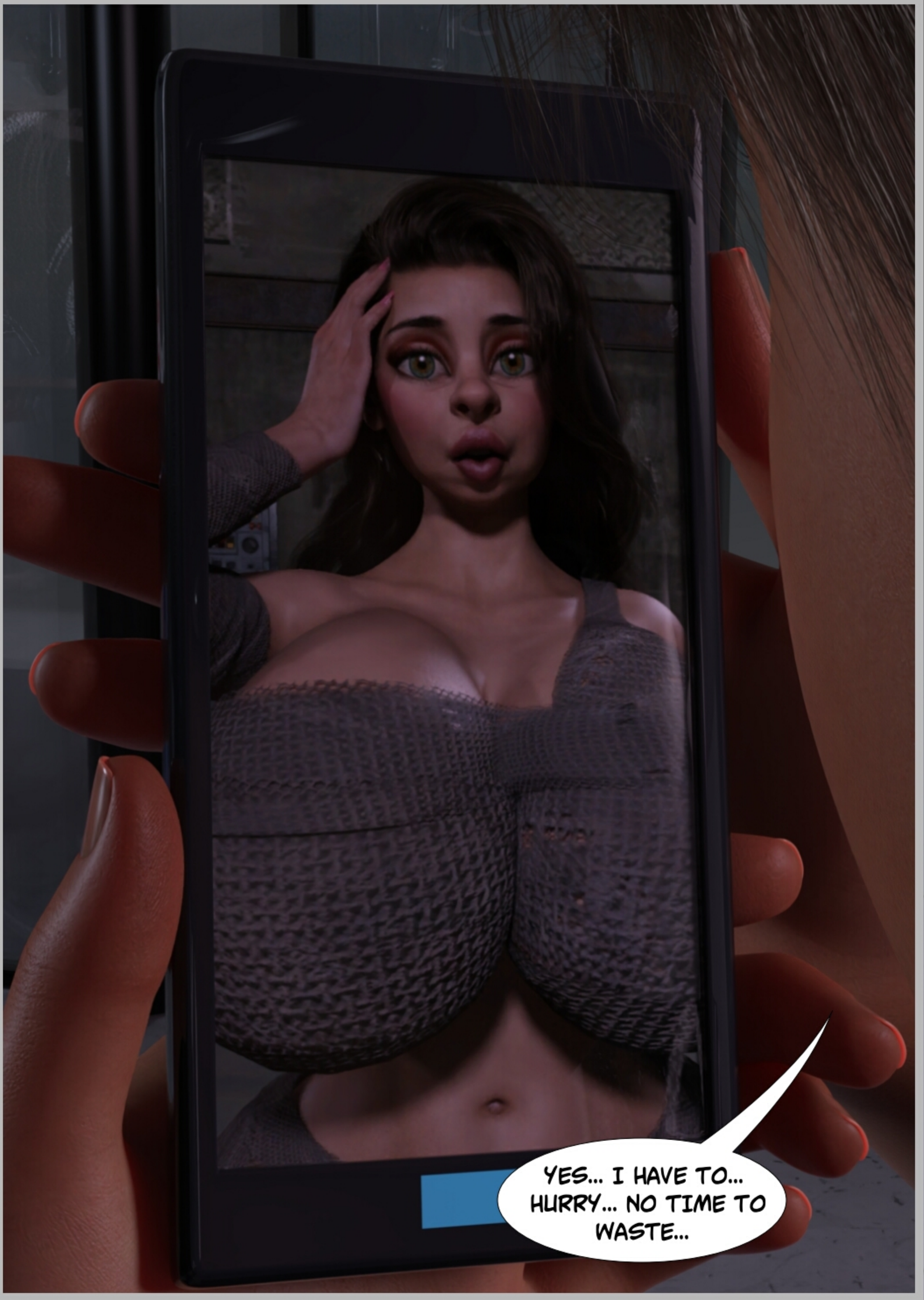
THESE THOUGHTS FRIGHTEN AND CONFUSE POOR MESMERIZED MICHELLE... BUT SHE FINDS COMFORT AS SHE CONTINUES TO STARE AT ANN'S BEAUTIFUL IMAGE.

ANN...



SHE'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN...
OH ANN.....

WRAP IT UP, ROOKIE! WE GOTTA GO!



YES... I HAVE TO... HURRY... NO TIME TO WASTE...

MEANWHILE... IN THE APARTMENT/SECRET LAB OF ANN'S BEAUTY OBSESSED NEIGHBOR...



MMPFF! GOOD GOLLY...
THESE BANDAGES ARE TOUGH... AND STICKY...



I'VE BEEN AT IT FOR A WHILE AND I BARELY MADE A DENT.

IF ONLY I HAD SOME SCISSORS OR SOMETHING SHARP TO CUT THESE OFF...



HMM. I KNOW I COULD FIND WHAT I NEED BACK AT MY APARTMENT.

I SAID I'D WAIT, BUT BONNIE HAS BEEN GONE FOR A REALLY LONG TIME. PLUS SHE'S... A TEENY BIT PSYCHOPATHIC...

THE BANDAGES ARE COVERING ME ENOUGH. MAYBE I CAN SLIP NEXT DOOR WITHOUT ANYONE SEEING ME.



UHM... HEH
SNORT

I'M GOING TO HEAD
HOME NOW... I'M SORRY I
DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME,
BUT UHM...

YEAH...

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT MY
CLOTHES... I CAN...
FIND MORE...



SHEESH...
LOOK AT ME
TALKING TO A
DUMMY....

I BETTER GET
OUT OF HERE BEFORE
I END UP AS CRAZY
AS BONNIE.



AFTER
EVERYTHING THAT
HAPPENED... MAYBE BEING
CRAZY WOULDN'T BE SO
BAD... OH BEANS...

I JUST HAVE TO
GET BACK TO MY
APARTMENT, GET THESE
BANDAGES OFF, AND FIGURE
OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO
ME...



...
OKAY... SO FAR
SO GOOD. NO ONE'S
HERE.

COME ON, ANN. YOU CAN
DO THIS. JUST ONE DOOR
OVER... QUICK LIKE A BUNNY...
BEFORE ANYONE--

YOU... ARE
SUCH... A
BITCH!



--HE WAS TOTALLY
FLIRTING WITH ME.
ADMIT IT!

HE WAS SO
DRUNK HE WOULD'VE
FLIRTED WITH A
FISH TANK.

NOW LET'S GET
HOME BEFORE THE
LANDLORD SHOWS
UP.

I'M TOO TIRED
TO SUCK ANY MORE
COCK...

OH FUDGE
CAKES...

CLICK
(LOCKED)

ANN'S HOPES OF SLIPPING INTO HER HOME UNNOTICED EVAPORATED ONCE HER NEIGHBORS STUMBLED THROUGH THE HALLWAY AFTER A NIGHT OF DRINKING AND SEX.

BUT THESE PARTY GIRLS WERE NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT THEY SAW...



OH GAWD... WHO... IS THAT...?

I... I DON'T KNOW...

BUT SHE'S SO...



...BEAUTIFUL...

UH, HI URSULA. HI ASHLEIGH.

FUN TIMES, HUH? *SNORT*

JUST HEADING HOME MYSELF, SO UHH...

OH GIRL... I THINK THIS IS...

