

A character with long, flowing blue hair and a futuristic, dark-colored suit with gold accents is shown in a dynamic pose, leaning forward. The background is a dark, industrial environment with metallic structures. Six yellow speech bubbles with black outlines and lightning bolt tails are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing dialogue. The character's expression is one of surprise or concern.

KENZER, ARE
YOU *SEEING* THIS? IT
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S...
OVERLOADING?!

DON'T NEED
TO TELL ME TWICE,
KENZ!

YEAH, MAYBE
SO! THERE'S *STILL* SO
MUCH WE *DON'T* KNOW
ABOUT THIS *TECH*,
BUT ...

...BUT WHAT?

...BUT *SOMETHING*
TELLS ME WE'RE ABOUT TO
LEARN A LOT MORE! I'M GOING
TO MAKE SURE I KEEP
RECORDING...

...AND YOU
STAY WHERE YOU
ARE, MYKA!



WHAM! *

LUUHHH...

OH, DID THAT HURT?

TOO FLICKING BAD!



HOLY SHIT,
WHAT'S JAE DOING? WHAT
THE HELL IS HAPPENING
TO HER?!

I THINK SHE'S
LOSING CONTROL OVER
HER NANOBOTS...
WAIT, NO...

...SHE'S STILL
IN CONTROL, BUT HER
EMOTIONS ARE IN CONTROL
OF HER! I THINK SHE'S
GOING TO...

...OH NO...



YOU HAD NO
IDEA WHO I YOU WERE
FUCKING WITH DID
YOU?

OH MY
GOD...WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU?

A digital illustration of two characters running through a city street at night. The character on the left is a woman with short blonde hair, wearing a blue and yellow tactical suit with a mask and goggles. She is running towards the viewer with a determined expression. The character on the right is a man with dark hair, wearing a white and purple athletic suit with a mask and goggles. He is running away from the viewer, looking back over his shoulder. The background is a blurred city street with lights and buildings, suggesting high speed. Two speech bubbles are present: a blue one on the left and a purple one on the right.

WAIT, JAE!
DON'T DO IT! YOU'RE
NOT A KILLER!

PLEASE, JAE!
DON'T LET YOUR ANGER
MAKE YOU DO SOMETHING
YOU'LL REGRET!



REGRET?!
I'M JUST DEFENDING
MYSELF - AND BOTH
OF YOU, TOO!!



UHHH, KENZ...
THIS IS ABOUT TO
TURN PRETTY *UGLY* - SHOULD
WE *TRY* TO INTERVENE
AND *STOP* IT?

NEGATIVE,
MYKA - I DON'T KNOW
WHAT *WE* COULD EVEN
DO AT *THIS* POINT!



NOW, I NEED
THE TWO OF YOU TO
STAND BACK WHILE I TAKE
CARE OF THIS FOR
GOOD!

JAE...
PLEASE...

FORGET
IT, KRISS...SHE'S
TOO FAR GONE.

FUCK
THIS...

OH NO, YOU'RE
NOT GETTING AWAY FROM
ME THAT EASILY!

ACCKK!

LET'S FEEL THE
CREEPOOD!



NOW YOU'VE
GOT ONE MORE CHANCE
TO TELL ME WHO THE HELL YOU
ARE AND WHO SENT YOU
BEFORE I SNAP YOU
IN HALF!!

YOU REALLY
WANNA KNOW? NOT
LIKE IT'LL DO YOU
ANY GOOD...

...BUT I
MIGHT AS
WELL...

THEY'RE
CALLED -