





AH,
YOU'RE
BACK.



SHE WAS BACK HOME AND BACK WITH PIPER.

AND I'M SURE YOU HAVE QUESTIONS.

WHAT THE FUCK? I'M... BACK HOME?



PIPER...
WHAT THE HELL
IS HAPPENING TO
ME?

AW,
YOU'RE MUCH
CALMER, WHICH
MEANS YOU
ATE.

ATE? I
DIDN'T-



YOU FED
ON MASCULINE
ENERGY,
MICHAEL.

IT'S
WHAT
VEREVIXENS
DO.

I DID
NO SUCH
THING!

WELL,
MAYBE YOU
DIDN'T, BUT
YOUR VIXEN
DID.

PART OF WHAT
PIPER SAID RANG
TRUE TO MICHAEL.

SHE...
SHE'S THE ONE
WHO TURNED
SETH INTO A
GIRL?

I WASN'T
THERE, BUT
THAT'S WHAT I'M
ASSUMING.

SHE... ATE
HIS ENERGY?
LIKE... A
SUCCUBUS?





NO, WE'RE
NOT DEMONS,
MICHAEL.

THEN
WHAT ARE
WE!?

HOLY
FUCKING SHIT
BALLS! AM I A
DEMON!?



WE'RE
VEREVIXENS,
MICHAEL.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN!?

IT MEANS
WE'RE NOT
SUCCUBI OR
ANY OTHER
DEMON.

WE'RE
OUR OWN
THING.

BUT-



YOU
DIDN'T KILL
THE MAN YOU
WERE JUST
WITH, DID
YOU?

NO,
BUT
HE—

CHANGED
INTO A *WOMAN*,
YES?

THAT'S...



THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED.

SEE? A
SUCCUBUS
WOULD HAVE
FUCKED HIM
TO DEATH.

THIS STATEMENT
STARTLED MICHAEL.



ARE YOU
TELLING ME
DEMONS ARE
REAL!?

DEMONS,
ANGELS, MAGIC,
ALIENS... ALL
REAL.

HOLY
SHIT!



WHY DID
YOU DO THIS
TO ME!?

I DIDN'T DO
THIS TO YOU,
MICHAEL... NOT
ENTIRELY.

HAVING SEX
WITH ME DID
WAKE YOUR
VIXEN...

...BUT IT WOULD
HAVE AWOKEN ON
THEIR OWN
EVENTUALLY.

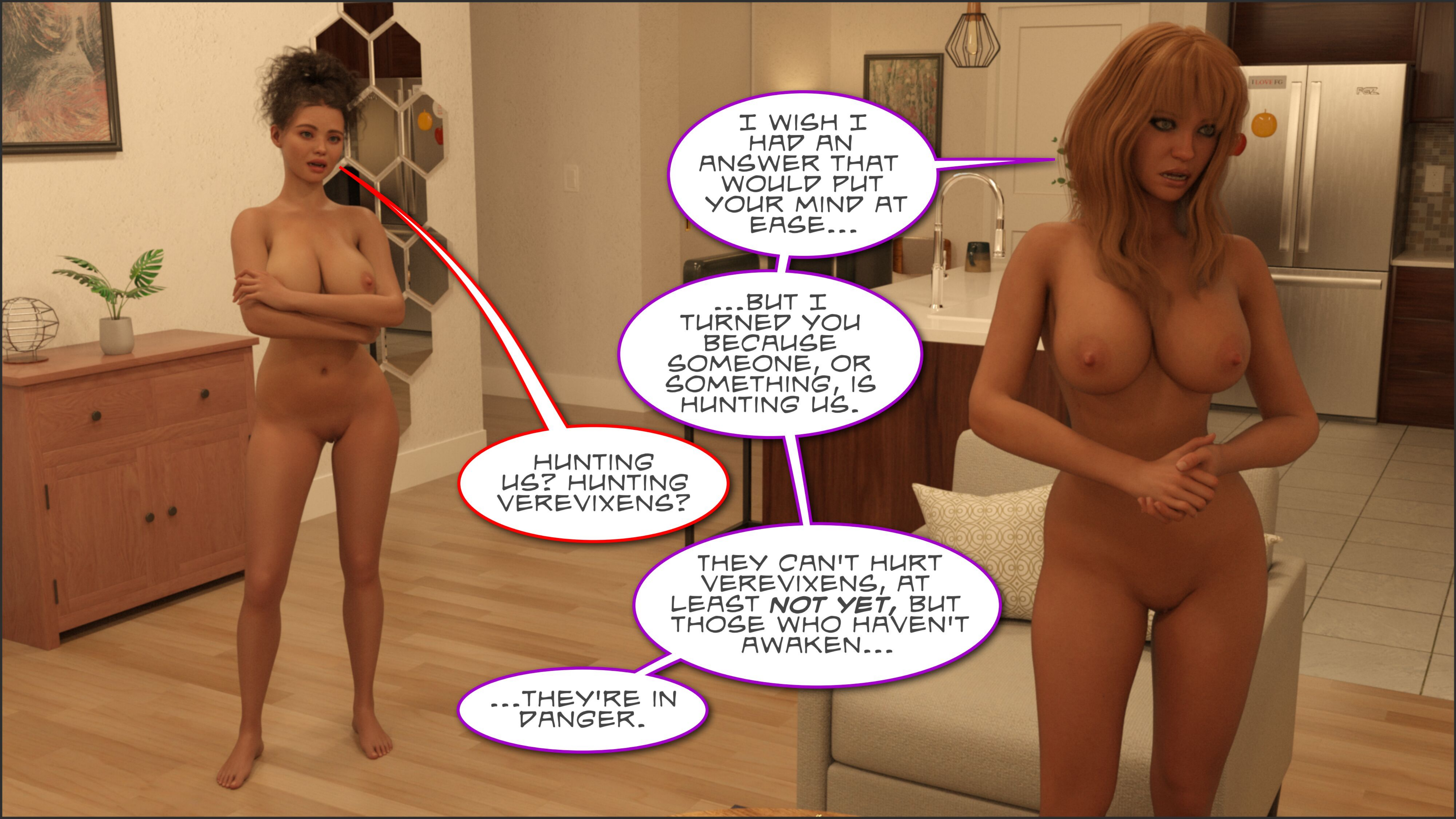


ONLY WE
DON'T HAVE THE
LUXURY OF
WAITING
ANYMORE.

EARLIER,
YOU SAID I
WAS A SPECIAL
CASE.

WHAT DID
YOU MEAN BY
THAT?

MICHAEL WAS
SHOCKED, BUT THEY
STILL WANTED
ANSWERS.



I WISH I
HAD AN
ANSWER THAT
WOULD PUT
YOUR MIND AT
EASE...

...BUT I
TURNED YOU
BECAUSE
SOMEONE, OR
SOMETHING, IS
HUNTING US.

HUNTING
US? HUNTING
VEREVIXENS?

THEY CAN'T HURT
VEREVIXENS, AT
LEAST **NOT YET**, BUT
THOSE WHO HAVEN'T
AWAKEN...

...THEY'RE IN
DANGER.

A close-up shot of a woman with curly brown hair and blue eyes, looking slightly to the right with a surprised expression. She is in a modern home setting with a white wall, a framed abstract painting, and a potted plant visible in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation.

SO,
NOW THAT
"TRACEY'S"
AWAKE,
I'M...

HOLD ON,
WHY IS MY
VIXEN'S NAME
TRACEY!?

THAT'S MY
DEAD WIFE'S
NAME!

THERE'S YOUR
ANSWER.



OUR VIXENS
ARE SHAPED BY
WOMEN WHO ARE
IMPORTANT TO
US.

PIPER WAS THE
NAME OF MY 8TH
GRADE CHOIR
TEACHER...

...A WOMAN
WHO HELPED ME
THROUGH SOME
REALLY HARD
TIMES.

THIS IS
SO MUCH
TO TAKE
IN.

A woman with curly brown hair and large breasts stands in a room. She has a concerned expression. Behind her is a wall with a hexagonal mirror and a framed abstract painting. To her left is a wooden cabinet with a wire mesh object on top. To her right is a doorway. Five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side of the image, containing text about her being a 'VEREVIXEN' and having an entity inside her.

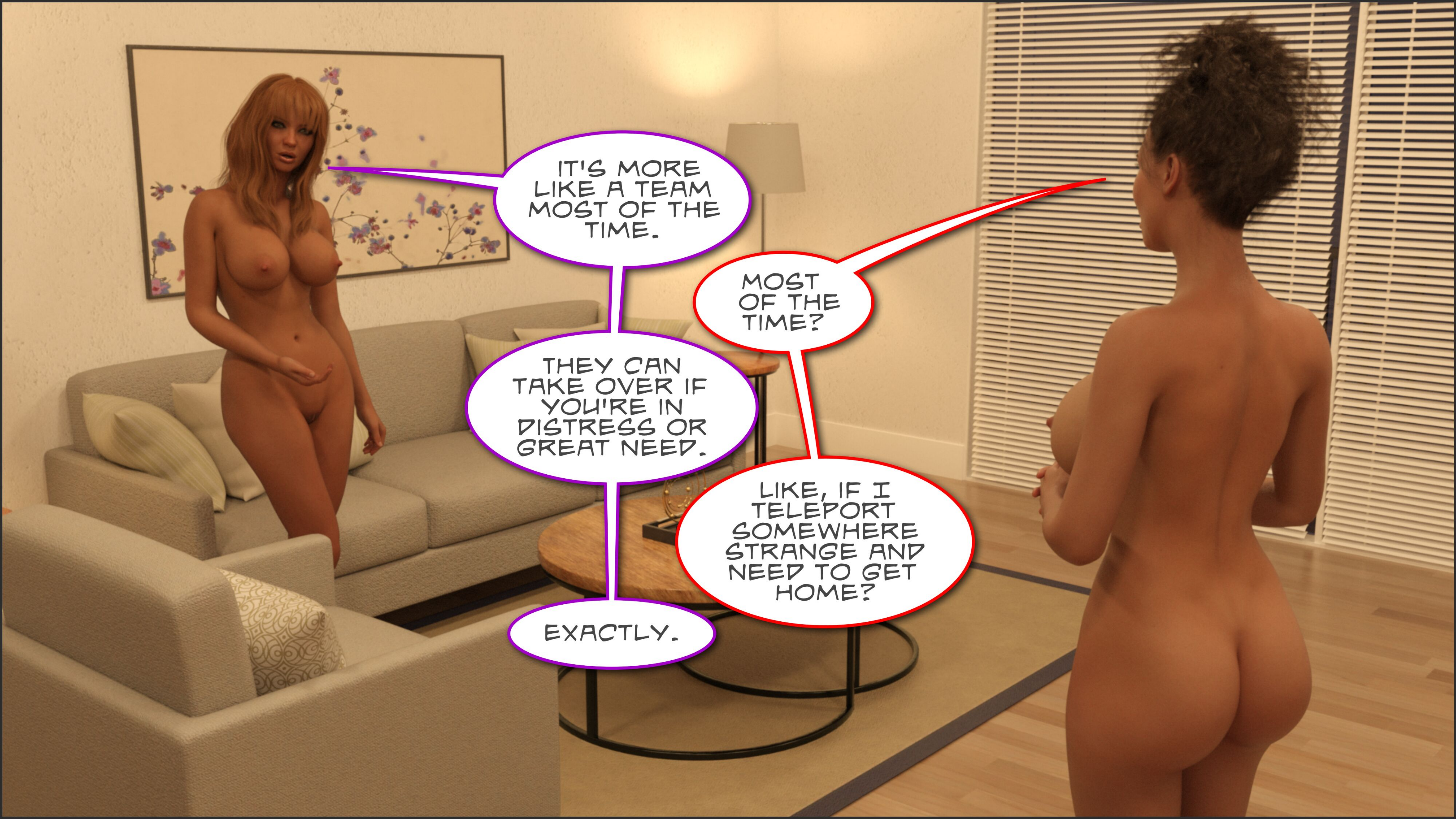
I'M A
VEREVIXEN, BUT
THAT MEANS I HAVE
ANOTHER ENTITY
INSIDE OF ME?

MY
VIXEN?

AND THEY
CAN TAKE
CONTROL
ANYTIME—

THAT'S
RIGHT.

NOT
ANYTIME.



IT'S MORE
LIKE A TEAM
MOST OF THE
TIME.

MOST
OF THE
TIME?

THEY CAN
TAKE OVER IF
YOU'RE IN
DISTRESS OR
GREAT NEED.

LIKE, IF I
TELEPORT
SOMEWHERE
STRANGE AND
NEED TO GET
HOME?

EXACTLY.



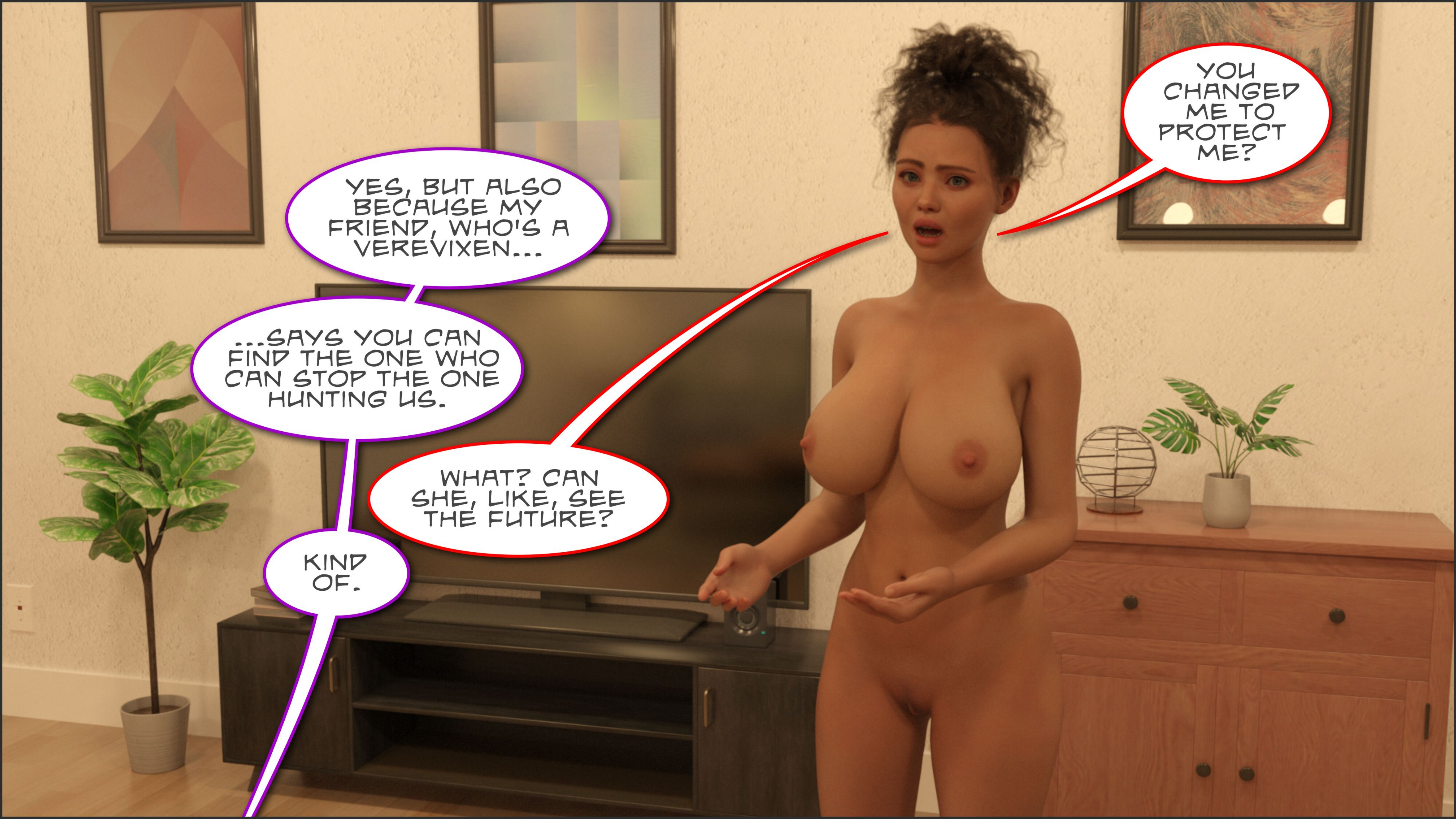
AND
BEFORE
YOU ASK,
NO, I CAN'T
TELEPORT.

I'VE
NEVER MET A
VEREVIXEN WHO
COULD DO
THAT.

HOW
MANY HAVE
YOU MET?

NOT
MANY.

SO...

A woman with large breasts and curly hair is standing in a living room. She has a surprised expression. The room features a large TV on a stand, a wooden cabinet, and potted plants. There are five comic-style speech bubbles overlaid on the image. Two have purple borders and three have red borders.

YOU
CHANGED
ME TO
PROTECT
ME?

YES, BUT ALSO
BECAUSE MY
FRIEND, WHO'S A
VEREVIXEN...

...SAYS YOU CAN
FIND THE ONE WHO
CAN STOP THE ONE
HUNTING US.

WHAT? CAN
SHE, LIKE, SEE
THE FUTURE?

KIND
OF.



WE ALL HAVE
DIFFERENT
ABILITIES...

...AND HERS
ALLOWS HER A
HAZY LOOK AT
POTENTIAL
FUTURES.

AND SHE
SEES ME...
FINDING
SOMEONE TO
HELP?

IT'S THE
BEST LEAD
WE HAVE.

MICHAEL WAS
SHAKEN TO HIS OR
HER VERY CORE...



...BUT THEY ALSO FELT A
FOCUS AND PURPOSE THEY
HADN'T FELT SINCE
TRACEY PASSED.

TELL ME
WHAT I NEED
TO DO.

AND WITH THAT, I TOOK
MY FIRST STEPS...



...INTO A
LARGER
WORLD I'M
SHOWING TO
YOU NOW.

IT MAY HAVE
TAKEN ME TWO
YEARS, BUT I'VE
FINALLY FOUND
YOU.

WOW.
OKAY.

THAT WAS A
VERY INTERESTING
STORY...



THOUGH I WOULD
HAVE GONE WITH AN
INNER MONOLOGUE
INSTEAD OF
NARRATION.

...BUT CAN
WE HAVE *SEX*
NOW?

DIDN'T YOU
LISTEN TO
ANYTHING I JUST
SAID!?

SURE, BUT
YOUR TITS ARE
OUT, AND IT'S
HARD TO FOCUS
WITH-



WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
YOU!?

DON'T YOU
GET IT? YOU'RE
JUST LIKE
ME!

YOU'RE A
VEREVIXEN, ZACK
POWERS!

COOL,
CAN WE DO
IT NOW?

OH,
GOD.

END OF ISSUE #1

THANKS FOR READING!

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