

HOW THE
FUCK DO *YOU* KNOW
MY *NAME*?

AND *WHO*-
IT WAS THAT *NORDIC*
BITCH, WASN'T IT? SHE
SOLD ME *OUT*!





JAE, DON'T
WORRY - LIKE I TOLD
YOU, I'M HERE TO
HELP...



THE HELL
YOU ARE!

PLEASE,
JUST CALM
DOWN -

YOU'RE
A GOD DAMN
COP, AREN'T
YOU?

THE *OLD* JAE
WOULD HAVE BEEN
SCARED *SHITLESS* OF YOU...BUT
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHOULD
BE SCARED *NOW*,
ASSHOLE!





HURRRRRRRKKK

THAT'S
BETTER...SO WHO
SENT YOU? WHO'S
AFTER ME?



ACKKK
PLEASE...LISTEN...
I'M...***HRRRRKK***...TRYING
TO...HELP...

HOW'S
THAT FEEL? I'M
NOT SOME **HELPLESS**
GIRL YOU CAN JUST
FLUCK **AROUND**
WITH!



KHHHXXXHKK
OH GOD...I...STOP...PLEASE
...YOU'RE...CRUSHING...***HRRRRK*** OKAY...
HERE...IT...COMES...

CLICK

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is captured in mid-air, performing a jump. She is wearing a black, form-fitting catsuit with a white circular patch on the chest and a black belt. Her arms are outstretched, and her legs are bent in a jumping motion. The background is a vibrant red wall with a glowing white rectangular frame. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and stylized text is written across the lower part of the image.

WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT---

SPROINGGGGG



DEACTIVATING
YOUR NANOBOTS BY
FORCE LIKE THAT *CAN'T*
HAVE FELT GOOD.

I'M *SORRY* I
HAD TO *DO* THAT,
JAE.

BUT WE *DO*
NEED TO *TALK*...AND
I *CAN'T* DO *THAT* IF
I *LET* YOU *CHOK*E
ME *OUT*.

FINE. SO
LET'S *TALK*, THEN.
IT DOESN'T *LOOK* LIKE
I HAVE MUCH OF A
CHOICE!



BUT SINCE
YOU SEEM TO
KNOW *EVERYTHING*
ABOUT *ME*...

...MAYBE YOU
CAN *START* BY TELLING
ME *WHO* THE *FUCK* YOU ARE
AND *WHY* YOU THINK *I*
NEED YOUR *HELP*!