

Later



I fucked him,
Doc. Hard. Intense. Like
a lover.

It's like my
body went for it on
it's own.



What is happening to me, Doc?

Why do I have these episodes?



To be perfectly honest, I have no clue.

Safe for that one event we had when you transformed, nothing ever happened afterwards.

So I concluded you could be good to do this.




How do we
move on? Is there
anything?

What do we
do now?



Well, there is one thing.

PHILLIPS MEDICAL CENTER
ADDRESS & CONTACTS
215-555-1234
HOSPITAL



Greetings Mr Rivers.
This is Wansburry. I am calling
the operation off.

Yes, the
transformation is more
unstable than expected. Please
make sure you extract us from
SGFP.

Thank you.
Goodbye.

Thanks,
Doc.

Don't
mention it.





It'll take some time for us to get extracted. Will you be okay?




I should be. I got max security after the incident.

That'll likely be solitary confinement.



Still, you be careful, alright?



I'm sorry I brought
this onto you.



It's... It's
okay, Doc. You also
helped me through
this.



Why is my heart beating like crazy from this?

ВА-ВУММ
ВА-ВУММ
ВА-ВУММ

Afterwards, in
max security.

Whoa.

Get in
there, you filthy
wench.





No reason to be shoving folks around, shitface.

Goddamned asshole.

Boy, he
really hates you.

Sigh.
So much for
solitary.





What
you ever do to
him?

A 3D rendered scene of a bathroom. A person with a muscular physique, wearing a bright yellow jumpsuit and black and white sneakers, stands with their back to the camera. Their hands are clasped behind their head. The bathroom features a grey tiled floor, a white brick wall, a toilet, and a roll of toilet paper. A shower area with a brown curtain is visible to the right. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head.

I fucked
his brains out in the
showers.

No kidding?
Yeah, that'll earn you
this.

Welcome to
Hell inside Hell.




Thanks, I guess. I'd rather not be here.




Me neither.
But I escaped this
facility four times already.
That's what got me into
here.



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a bright yellow jacket over a black top, is shown in profile, pointing her right hand towards a sink in a bathroom stall. The stall walls are made of light-colored cinder blocks. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing a line of text.


Speaking of
escape, you didn't have a
chance to swipe a key during
your fuck fest?

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a bright yellow jumpsuit over a black bikini top, is sitting on a dark brown bench. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a light-colored brick wall. A metal handrail is visible on the left side of the bench.

Nah, sorry. I was too busy focusing on another tool of his.



Well, guess
we're stuck with each
other, then.




Looks like
that, yeah. Name's
Trish, by the way.



I'm
Maurina.


Heck.
Maurina Romes. Triple
life sentence for drug
trafficking and various
other misdeeds.

A woman with short, black hair pulled back, green eyes, and a yellow jacket is shown from the chest up. She has a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is a light-colored brick wall.

Wow, really? I saw your trial back then. You are quite a celebrity.


A 3D rendered woman with brown hair styled in a bun, light blue eyes, and a yellow jacket. She has a slight smile and is looking slightly to the right. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "Lol, don't I wish I wasn't." The background is a light gray brick wall.

Lol,
don't I wish I
wasn't.

A woman with short dark hair, green eyes, and a yellow jacket is sitting on a yellow bench against a white brick wall. She has a serious expression. A speech bubble points to her mouth.

Anyways, I'm gonna
try and grab some shut eye.
Later.

Sure. I'll
be around. Not by
choice, but I will be.
Good rest.

A woman with dark hair is lying on a brown couch, wearing a bright yellow long-sleeved shirt and a black top. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slightly pained or desperate expression. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned above her head, containing the text "Let's hope so, yeah. I really need this." The background shows a white wall and a dark floor.

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Let's hope
so, yeah. I really need
this.

TO BE CONTINUED...