




HE  
SUMMONED ME  
AND SOLD HIS  
SOUL...

...TO CURSE  
SUE AND TAKE  
AWAY... HER  
"FLOWER."

AND YOU  
AGREED?

I HAD NO  
CHOICE.

HE  
SUMMONED ME,  
AND I HAD TO  
ACCEPT HIS  
PAYMENT.



BUT  
CURSES  
CAN BE  
LIFTED,  
RIGHT?

WHAT DO  
WE HAVE TO  
DO TO LIFT  
SHE'S?



I CAN  
TELL YOU  
THAT.

WHAT IS  
IT? I'LL DO  
**ANYTHING** TO  
HELP!

YOU...  
HAVE TO  
CONVINCINGLY  
FULFILL YOUR  
**FIVE SEXUAL  
FANTASIES.**

THAT'S  
FUCKING  
**EASY!**  
LET'S-

A close-up shot of a woman with voluminous, curly brown hair. She is looking slightly to the left with a thoughtful or perhaps slightly frustrated expression. The background consists of horizontal window blinds. In the foreground, there is a desk with a computer monitor, a keyboard, and a potted plant with large green leaves. Two white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the left side of the image. The first bubble contains the text 'BUT YOU HAVE TO BE THE WOMAN...' and the second bubble, which is larger and has a long tail pointing towards the woman's mouth, contains the text '...AND I HAVE TO BE THE MAN.'

BUT YOU  
HAVE TO BE THE  
WOMAN...

...AND I  
HAVE TO BE  
THE MAN.



I... I  
WOULD BE THE  
WOMAN?

AND IF  
YOU DON'T  
AGREE, YOU'LL  
FORGET YOU  
EVER KNEW  
ME.

WE  
COULD  
NEVER BE  
TOGETHER  
AGAIN.



GODDAMN.

BLU...  
THERE'S  
GOTTA BE  
ANOTHER  
WAY.

SORRY...  
THAT'S THE  
DEAL HE  
MADE.

I WON'T  
ASK YOU TO  
DO THIS FOR  
ME, REED.

TO  
BECOME A  
WOMAN... AND  
HAVE TO BE  
FUCKED BY  
ME... AS A  
MAN...

IT'S  
*INSANE.*

I DON'T  
WANT YOU TO  
EVER FEEL  
YOU HAVE  
TO-

I'LL  
DO IT.



WHAT!?

YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT THAT  
MEANS,  
RIGHT!?

I DO...



...AND I  
TOLD YOU I'D  
DO ANYTHING  
TO BE WITH  
YOU.

REED...

AND IF THAT  
MEANS BECOMING A  
WOMAN AND LETTING  
YOU FUCK ME WHILE  
YOU'RE A MAN...  
SO BE IT.

THAT IS  
SO-



SHE?

SHE!?

RELAX,  
REED...



SHE'S  
WAITING FOR YOU  
IN THE FIRST  
FANTASY.

WHY...  
WHY ARE YOU  
*SMILING* LIKE  
THAT?

ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
*TRICK US* OR  
SOMETHING?

I'M  
SMILING  
BECAUSE  
SHE'S FINALLY  
FOUND A MAN  
TO HELP  
HER.




FIFTH? ARE YOU SAYING-

SHE'S LOST **FOUR** LOVES BECAUSE THEY BALKED AT THIS OPPORTUNITY.

FOUR?

YOU'RE THE **FIFTH** TO HAVE THIS OFFER MADE TO YOU, REED.



YOU'RE  
TELLING ME...  
SHE'S LOST **FOUR**  
BOYFRIENDS TO  
THIS?

FOUR  
BOYFRIENDS  
WHO-

FORGOT HER  
COMPLETELY?  
YES.



WHICH IS WHY  
I'M SO HAPPY  
YOU'RE STEPPING  
UP, REED.

AND  
WHILE I'M  
INVESTED IN  
FREEING SHE  
FROM  
THIS...

...THERE ARE  
STANDARDS THAT I  
HAVE TO HOLD YOU  
TO DURING THIS.

STANDARDS?

RULES,  
REED.

AM I GOING  
TO LIKE THESE  
RULES?





I DON'T  
KNOW, LET'S  
FIND OUT!

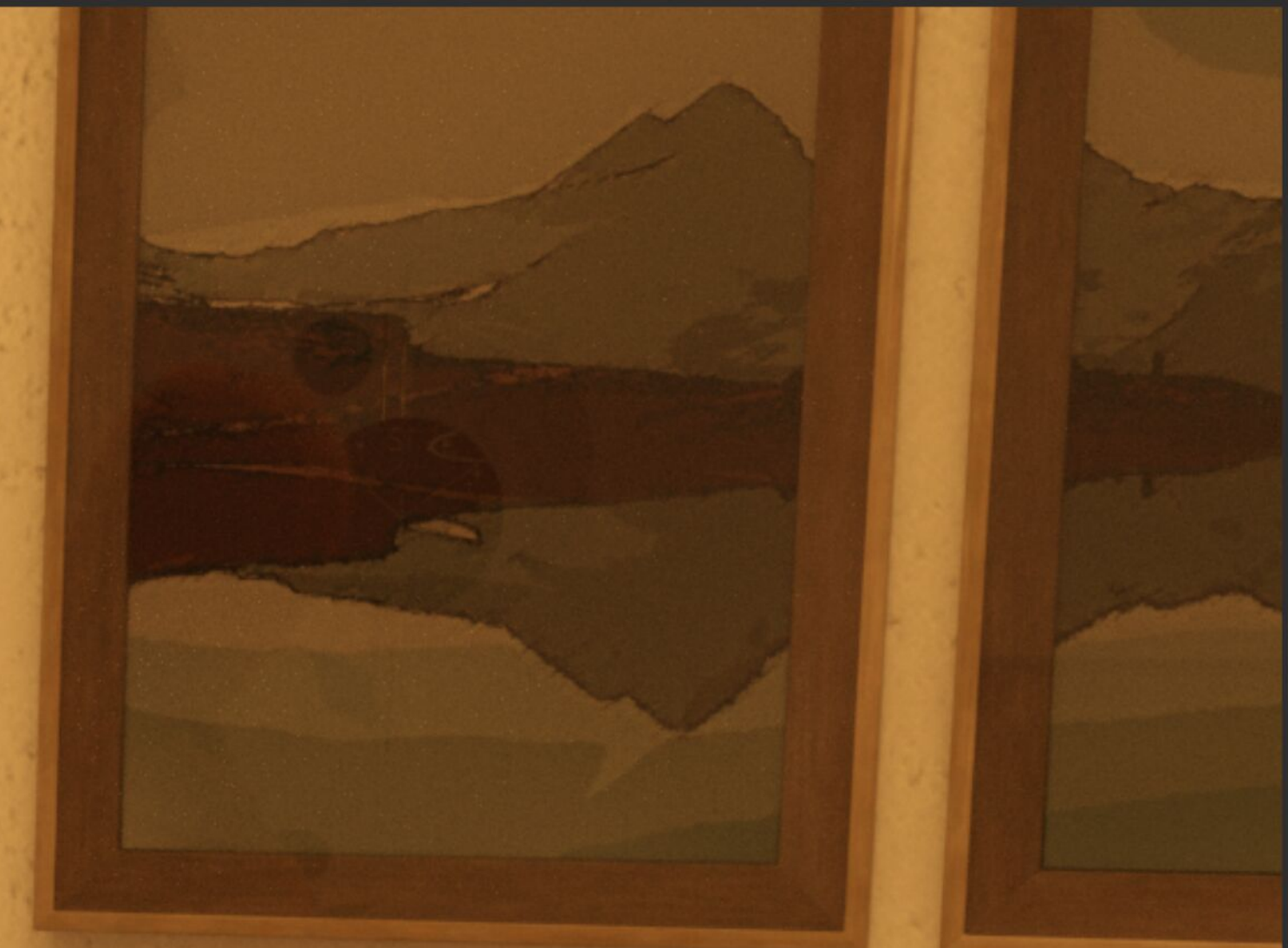


FIRST RULE:  
SHE WILL FULLY  
TAKE ON THE ROLE OF  
EACH MALE AS IF  
THEY'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN THEM...



...BUT  
YOU'LL NEED  
TO USE YOUR  
ACTING  
SKILLS.

THAT  
DOESN'T SEEM  
FAIR! WHY CAN'T  
YOU MAGICALLY  
MAKE US BOTH  
LIKE THAT?





BECAUSE  
THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT WHAT  
YOU'RE WILLING  
TO ENDURE FOR  
HER.



WHICH  
LEADS TO  
RULE TWO:  
YOU MUST  
CONVINCINGLY  
PLAY YOUR  
PART.



CONVINCINGLY?  
THAT'S A LITTLE  
NEBULOUS.




YOU HAVE TO  
CONVINCE ME AND  
"SHE", SO THAT MEANS  
TAKING THE FANTASY  
THROUGH TO ITS  
COMPLETION.

OH,  
GOD'...





THE LAST  
RULE IS YOU MAY  
COMMUNICATE WITH  
ME MENTALLY FOR  
ADVICE ON HOW TO  
MOVE FORWARD  
WITH EACH  
FANTASY.



AND IF I  
MEET YOUR  
CRITERIA FIVE  
TIMES... SHE IS  
FREED FROM  
HER CURSE?

ABSOLUTELY.  
DO THIS AND HER  
VAGINA IS ALL  
YOURS.

SO...  
WHEN DO WE  
BEGIN?

YOU  
ALREADY  
HAVE... MCJ.  
\*GIGGLE\*



HOLY  
COW!

ARE YOU  
READY?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini top and blue shorts, stands on a rooftop. She is looking at a hot tub with a glass cover. The rooftop has a brick parapet wall, a wooden pallet, and a metal ladder. A speech bubble above her says "WHAT THE-" and another below it says "HOW DID I GET HERE!?".

WHAT  
THE-

HOW DID I  
GET HERE!?

UM... BY MAGIC. I THOUGHT  
THAT WAS OBVIOUS.



WHY DOES  
IT LOOK SO  
**WEIRD...** AND  
WHY CAN'T I  
SEE YOU!?

TALK LIKE THAT WILL  
MAKE YOUR PARTNER  
UNEASY, REED.

TRY TALKING TO ME  
AS I AM TO YOU... IN  
YOUR MIND.

IN... MY MIND?  
LIKE *THIS*?

A woman with long, straight red hair is shown in profile, wearing a red bikini. She is looking towards a brick wall. The background is a solid blue color. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

PERFECT, DARLING.

SO... WHY DOES  
THIS ALL LOOK  
SO... WEIRD?

IT'S BASED ON  
YOUR FANTASY,  
NOT REALITY.

SURE...

AND I TAKE IT THIS IS  
MY... MCJ FANTASY?

INDEED, IT IS.

I KNEW I RECOGNIZED  
THESE TITS.

ARE YOU NERVOUS?

A woman with long, straight red hair and a red halter-neck top is standing in front of a brick wall. She has her right hand raised to her head and her left hand near her face. The background is a brick wall on the left and a solid blue wall on the right. There are four speech bubbles on the right side of the image.

YEAH, YOU COULD  
SAY THAT.

DON'T WORRY TOO  
MUCH, REED.

YOUR FANTASIES ARE  
ACTUALLY KIND OF  
SWEET, SO NOTHING BAD  
IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

JUST... A LOT OF *SEX*...

A close-up photograph of a person's midsection and legs. They are wearing dark blue denim shorts with significant fraying and large rips on the front. The person's navel is visible. The background consists of a red brick wall and a wooden fence. Two white text boxes with black borders are overlaid on the right side of the image.

INVOLVING MEN  
PUTTING THEIR *PENIS...*  
IN MY NEW *PUSSY.*

YES, THAT IS  
WHAT SEX IS.




AND FOR THIS... I HAVE  
TO ACT LIKE MCJ?

WELL, YOUR  
VERSION OF MCJ.

YOU NEED TO ACT AS YOU  
WANTED HER TO ACT.

OH, GOD.



CAN YOU GIVE ME  
SOME WINE OR  
SOMETHING TO  
MELLOW ME OUT?

SORRY, THIS  
IS ABOUT-

ME SACRIFICING MY NEEDS  
FOR SHE. I KNOW.

BUT I CAN GUARANTEE  
YOU THIS, REED...



...WHATEVER HAPPENS WILL  
FEEL VERY, VERY GOOD.

YOU MEAN SEX AS A WOMAN.

YES. GIVE YOURSELF  
OVER TO THE FANTASY...

...AND THIS WON'T FEEL  
LIKE A CURSE AT ALL.



HOLY COW.

YOU'VE GOT THIS, OKAY?

REMEMBER WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS, AND YOU'LL DO GREAT.


LET'S... LET'S JUST GET THIS GOING.

YOU'RE HERE!

\*GASP\*

IT'S YOU...  
YOU CAME.

I'M SO GLAD  
YOU'RE HERE, MS.  
WILSON.

A woman with long brown hair is seen from the back, looking towards a superhero character on a rooftop. The superhero is wearing a red and blue suit and is in a crouching pose. A speech bubble points to him from the right. The rooftop has a brick wall and a grey tiled floor.

THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
THAT I HAVE  
TO TELL  
YOU.

BLU?

YES?

THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY  
*ARACHNAVENGER* THAT I KNOW.

BECAUSE IT ISN'T JUST ANY VERSION  
OF *ARACHNAVENGER*, REED.

NO... NO WAY. YOU  
CAN'T BE SERIOUS.





ARE YOU TELLING ME MY  
*GIRLFRIEND* IS IN MY BODY  
PLAYING A *CHARACTER*!?

WELL, *YOU* WERE THE ONE  
WHO FANTASIZED IT WAS  
*YOU* BEHIND THE MASK.




YOU NEVER MENTIONED  
I'D BE FUCKING MYSELF!

I THOUGHT IT WAS  
IMPLIED... AS THESE ARE  
*YOUR* FANTASIES.

THIS IS WAY  
*WEIRDER* NOW!

JUST GIVE IT A CHANCE,  
REED. YOU CAN DO THIS.

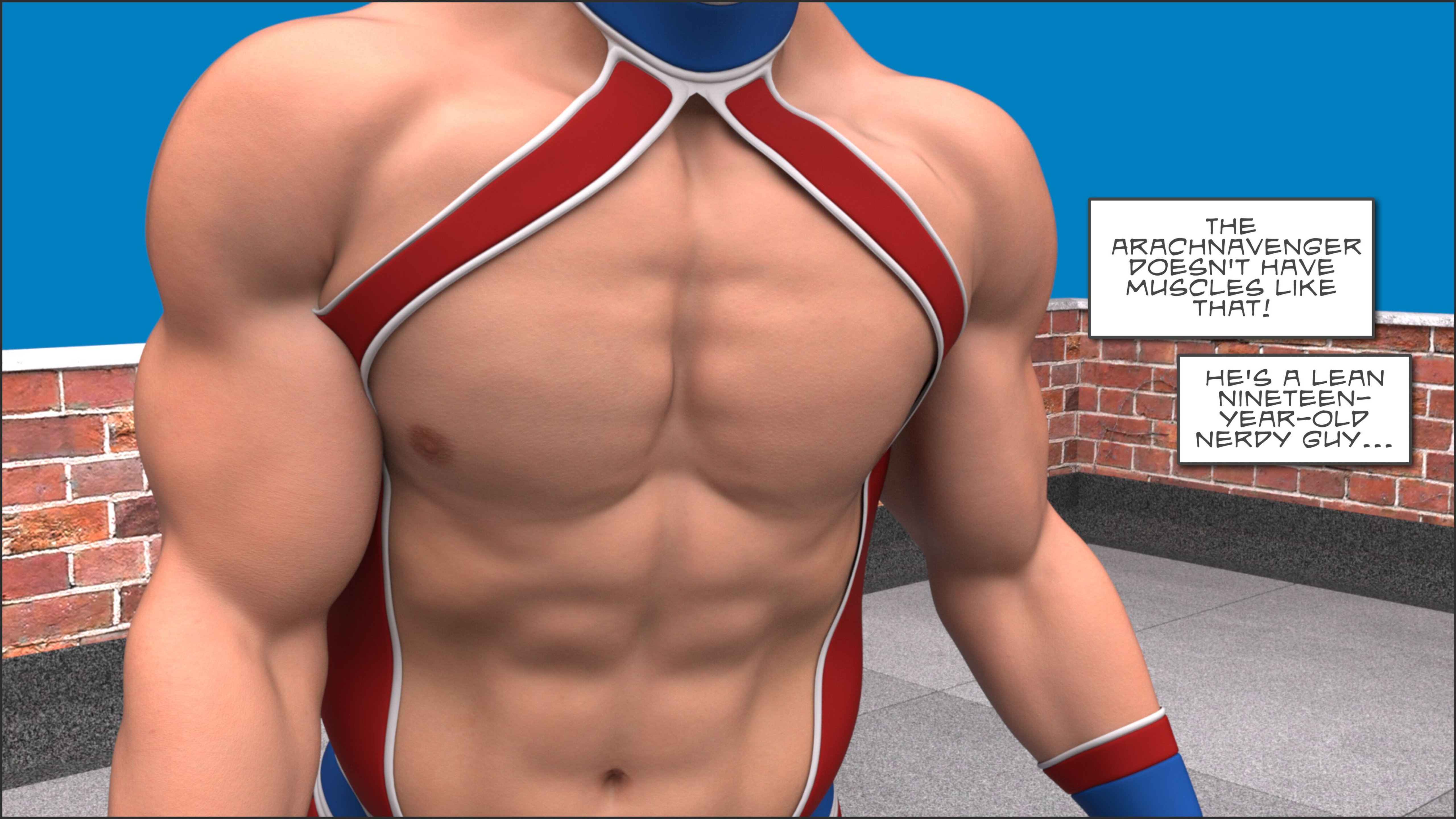
FINE... I'LL DO  
THIS FOR *SHE*.



I... I  
HAVEN'T  
BEEN TOTALLY  
HONEST WITH  
YOU, MS.  
WILSON.

OH, COME ON!

THIS IS SO WRONG!



THE  
ARACHNAVENGER  
DOESN'T HAVE  
MUSCLES LIKE  
THAT!

HE'S A LEAN  
NINETEEN-  
YEAR-OLD  
NERDY GUY...




....AND CERTAINLY  
DOESN'T HAVE  
THAT **BULGE** IN THE  
COMICS!



FOR THE LAST  
TIME... THIS IS  
*YOUR FANTASY.*

I KNOW, BUT... WHY  
COULDN'T I HAVE  
DREAMED *SMALLER?*




MS.  
WILSON,  
THERE'S A  
REASON I'VE  
SAVED YOU AS  
MUCH AS I  
HAVE.

IT'S BECAUSE...

...I KNOW YOU.

I MEAN,  
THE MAN  
BEHIND THIS  
MASK KNOWS  
YOU.



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
WHO ARE YOU...  
UNDER THAT  
MASK.

THAT'S GOOD!

IT'S ME,  
MCJ...



IT'S REED  
PACKER.

REED!?