

Greystone Inn Comics



57

Fall
2024

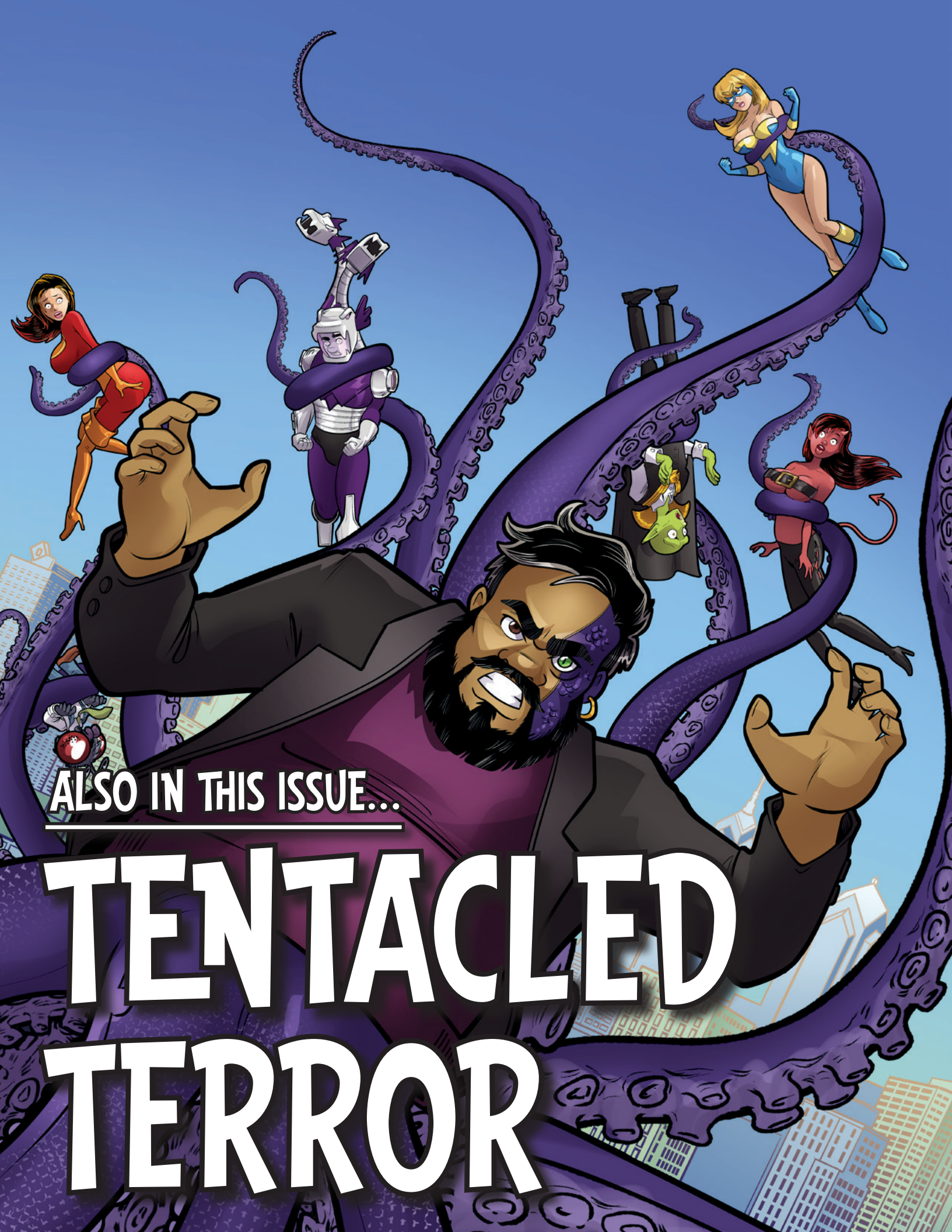
Evil Inc. After Dark

ADULTS ONLY
MUST BE 18+ TO PURCHASE



By Brad Guigar
Colors by Alex Heberling

BOSS BATTLE



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE...

TENTACLED TERROR

EVIL INC AFTER DARK

BOSS BATTLE

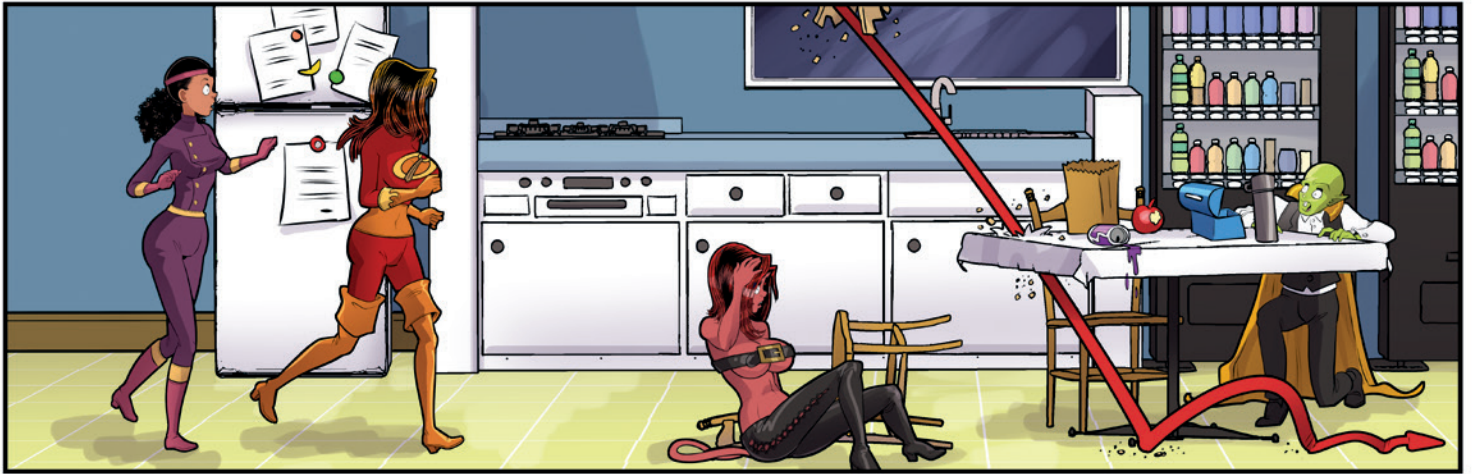
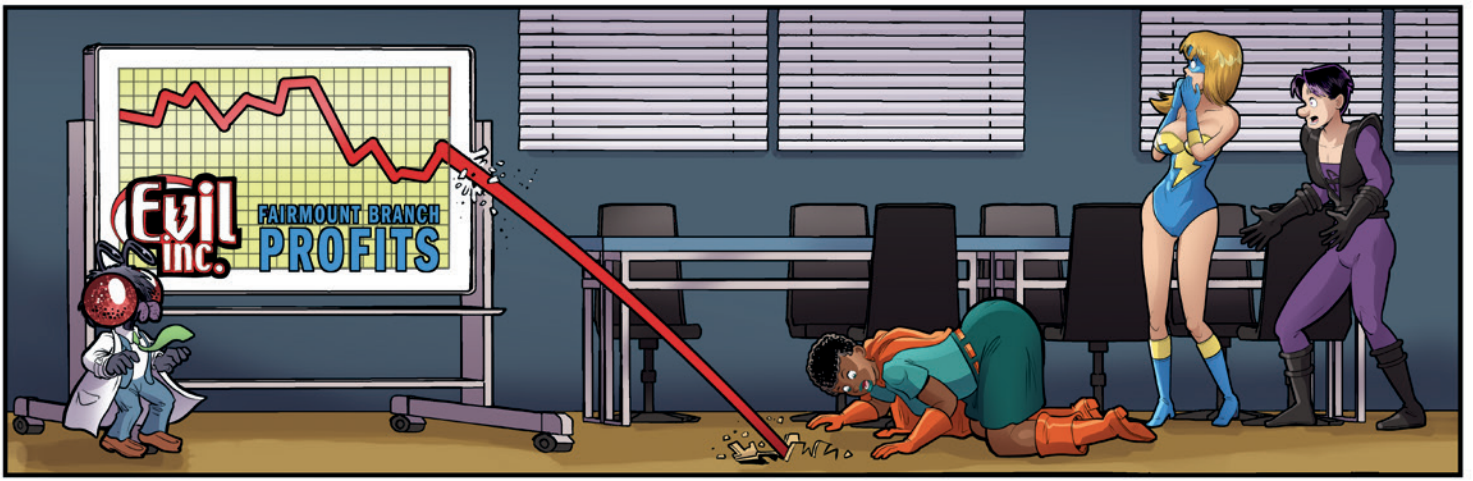
By BRAD J. GUIGAR
Colors by ALEX HEBERLING

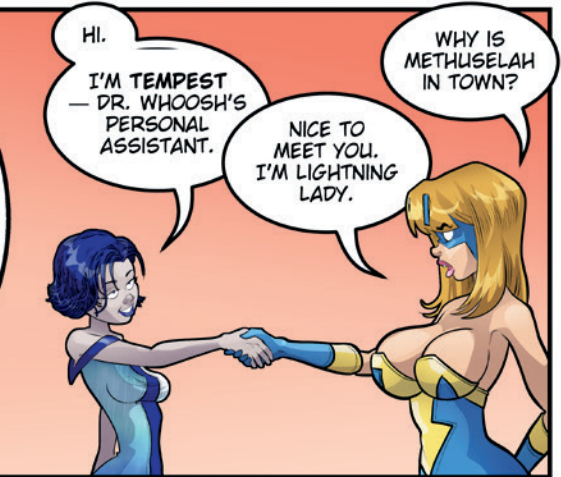
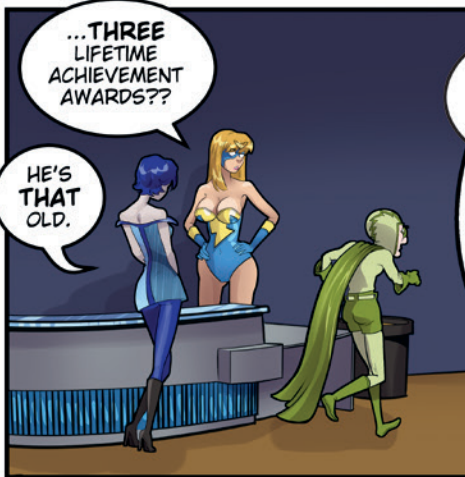
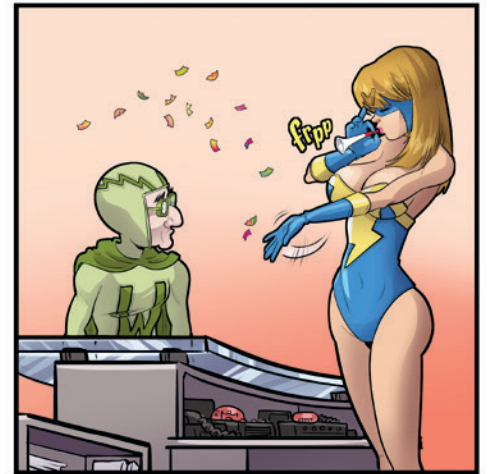
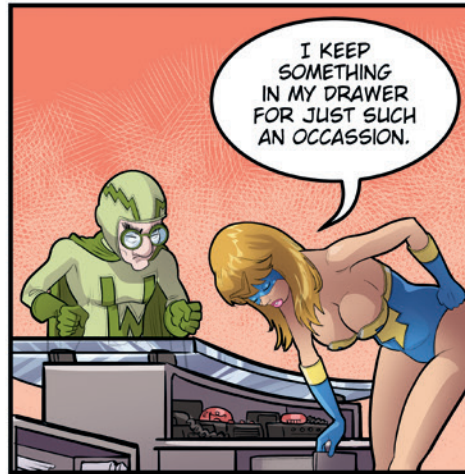
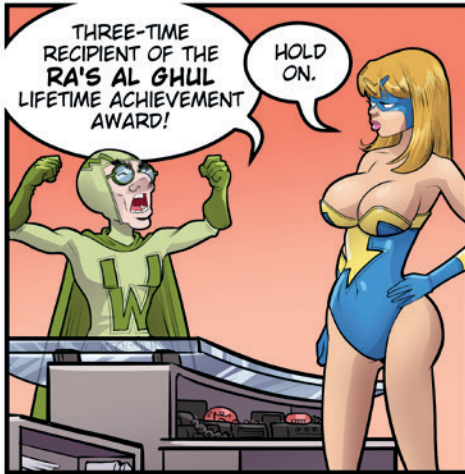
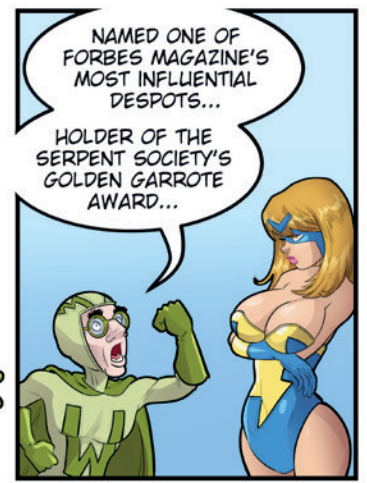
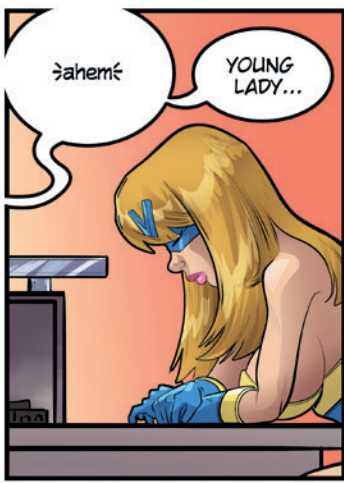
For all things Evil Inc: www.evil-inc.com

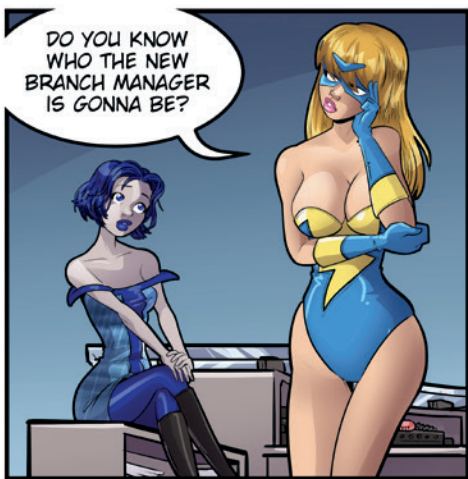
Copyrighted material

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents either are the product of the author's imagination or are used ficticiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, organizations, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental and beyond the intent of either the author or the publisher. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without permission in writing from the publisher, except by a reviewer who may quote brief passages in a review. For information, email guigar@excite.com.

All material in this book © 2000-2025 Brad J. Guigar, Greystone Inn Comics. All rights reserved.







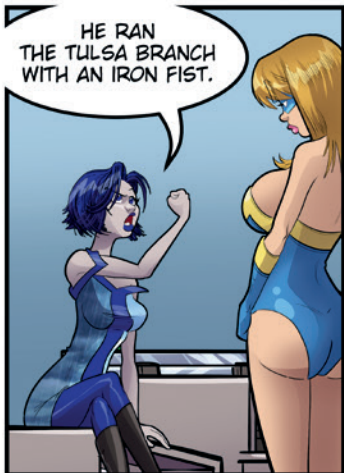
DO YOU KNOW WHO THE NEW BRANCH MANAGER IS GONNA BE?



"Yeah... IT'S KRAKENOS... THE TENTACLED TERROR."

"— AND THEY DON'T CALL HIM 'THE TENTACLED TERROR' BECAUSE HE DOES DECOUPEGE."

"HE'S GOT ALL THE CUDDLINESS OF URSULA THE SEA WITCH, WITH THE CONGENIALITY OF GHENGIS KHAN."



HE RAN THE TULSA BRANCH WITH AN IRON FIST.



...AND A BRASS FIST... AND A STAINLESS-STEEL FIST... AND A TITANIUM FIST... AND A NICKEL-ALLOY FIST...



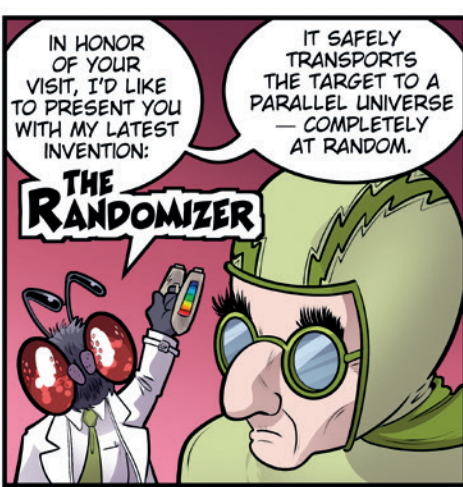
HE'S A KRAKEN. HE'S GOT A LOT OF FISTS.



LATER...

DOCTOR WHOOSH!

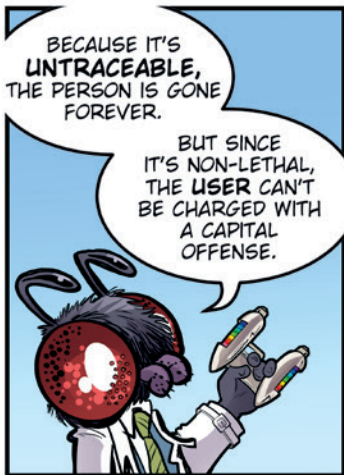
I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!



IN HONOR OF YOUR VISIT, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT YOU WITH MY LATEST INVENTION:

THE RANDOMIZER

IT SAFELY TRANSPORTS THE TARGET TO A PARALLEL UNIVERSE — COMPLETELY AT RANDOM.



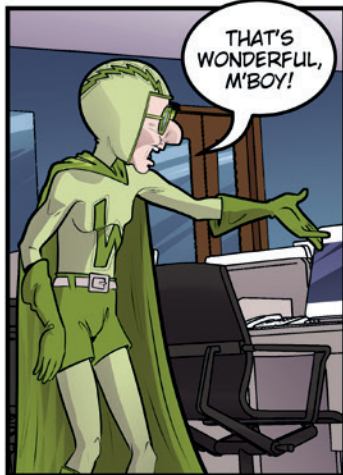
BECAUSE IT'S UNTRACEABLE, THE PERSON IS GONE FOREVER.

BUT SINCE IT'S NON-LETHAL, THE USER CAN'T BE CHARGED WITH A CAPITAL OFFENSE.



THEY'RE NOT DEAD.

THEY'RE JUST TERMINALLY MISPLACED.



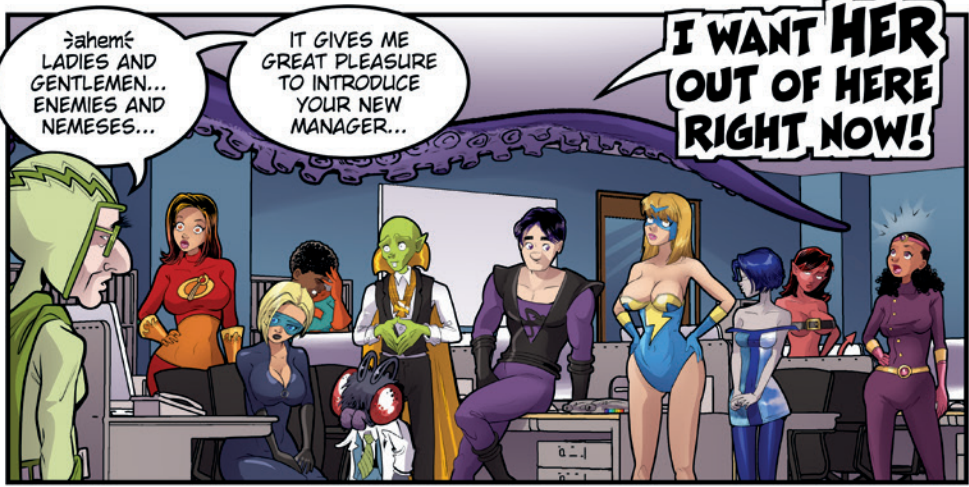
THAT'S WONDERFUL, M'BOY!



PLEASE SET IT DOWN OVER THERE. I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE.

COMPUTER: ACCESS TO-DO LIST:

CHECK-OFF GUN.



ḡahemé LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... ENEMIES AND NEMESSES...

IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE YOUR NEW MANAGER...

I WANT HER OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!



— I WILL NOT HAVE A MIND CONTROLLER IN MY UNIT!



FOR ALL WE KNOW, SHE'S BEEN CONTROLLING EACH OF YOU FOR YEARS!

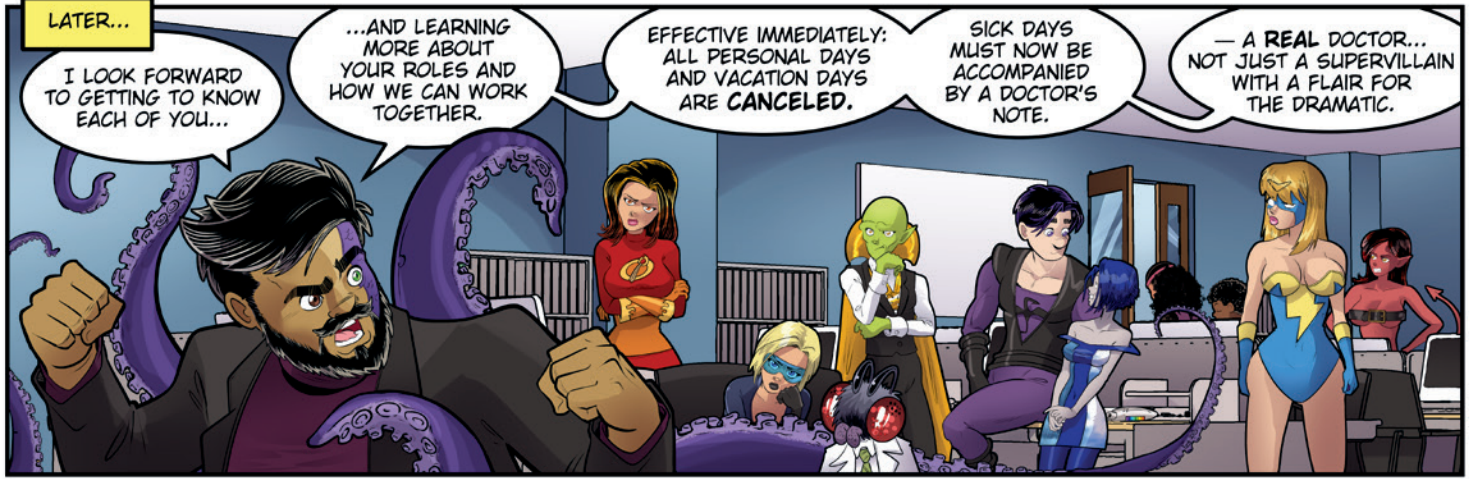
I'M SURE SHE WOULDN'T DO --ḡ



Ummm. EXCUSE ME. THE BREAKROOM IS FILTHY.

WHO'S TURN IS IT TO CLEAN IT?

NOT PSY-CHICK'S!



LATER...

I LOOK FORWARD TO GETTING TO KNOW EACH OF YOU...

...AND LEARNING MORE ABOUT YOUR ROLES AND HOW WE CAN WORK TOGETHER.

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY: ALL PERSONAL DAYS AND VACATION DAYS ARE CANCELED.

SICK DAYS MUST NOW BE ACCOMPANIED BY A DOCTOR'S NOTE.

— A REAL DOCTOR... NOT JUST A SUPERVILLAIN WITH A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATIC.



I WILL BE MEETING WITH EACH OF YOU TO DETERMINE THREE THINGS YOU CAN DO TO INCREASE YOUR DEPARTMENT'S PRODUCTIVITY.

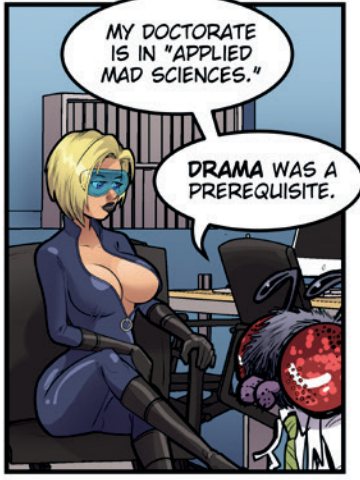


I WILL EXPECT A TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT IMPROVEMENT BY THE END OF THIS QUARTER.

IF NOT, I WILL BE MAKING PERSONNEL CHANGES.



DO YOU HAVE A MEDICAL DEGREE ... OR A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATIC?



MY DOCTORATE IS IN "APPLIED MAD SCIENCES."

DRAMA WAS A PREREQUISITE.

AFTER ANNOUNCING A LIST OF DRACONIAN CHANGES, THE NEW MANAGER, KRAKENOS, ACCOMPANIES THE CEO TO A PRIVATE OFFICE TO SIGN OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

AND, PERHAPS, TO GLOAT.

...LEAVING THE EMPLOYEES IN A STATE OF SHOCK...

...AND AWE...

So... YOU'RE IRON DRAGON.

YOU'RE MUCH CUTER IN PERSON.

DOES THIS MEAN THAT PSY-CHICK IS FIRED?!

REALLY?! THANKS!

I'M **TEMPEST** BIG FAN OF YOUR WORK.

WELL, I GUESS NINE CONSECUTIVE QUARTERS OF SEVEN-DIGIT SALES DOES A THING FOR A FELLA'S REPUTATION! I'M HONESTLY NOT SURPRISED.

THEY SAY YOU'LL CHASE ANYTHING IN A SKIRT.

I...✖

Oh, my... I'M IN A SKIRT! SHOULD I START RUNNING?

giggle-

YES.

YOU.

SHOULD.

excuse me...

I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE...

IN THAT GET-UP?

IT AIN'T FOR A LACK OF ADVERTISIN'.

Oh, no you didn't...

MY MISTAKE. MY NAME IS TEMPEST. AND YOURS?

D-DESEMONA...

blink blink

CHARMED. WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE?

N-NO... I DON'T TH-THINK SO...

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?!

JUST A LITTLE SEROTONIN SNOW SQUALL AND A BETA-AMYLOID BREEZE.

I CALL IT **MOOD METEOROLOGY.**

YOU'D BE AMAZED TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH A SODA-BOTTLE-SIZED TESTOSTERONE TORNADO...



I'D BETTER GO GET DESI!

THE EFFECTS OF MY POWERS WEAR OFF PRETTY QUICKLY.

SHE'S OK...



BESIDES...

I DON'T SEE A WEDDING RING.



IT'S... COMPLICATED.

I'M NOT.

WHEN I SEE WHAT I WANT, I REACH FOR IT.



BUT SINCE WE'RE IN PUBLIC, I'LL REACH A COUPLE FEET HIGHER.



I DON'T THINK I SHOULD —*

OOOP!



ZZAP!



Ohhhhhhh, shit.



WHA- WHAT HAPPENED?!

WE'D JUST FINISHING SIGNING THE PAPERS...

WE WERE GONNA TAKE THE OFFICE OUT TO LUNCH.

BUT — WHERE'S KRAKENOS?!

HE'S BEEN RANDOMIZED.



OK, EVERYONE. DON'T PANIC.

THE COMPANY HAS A CONTINGENCY PLAN FOR SITUATIONS SUCH AS THIS.



YOU'RE ALL FIRED.

MEANWHILE, AT THE SILVER AGENCY, CASSIE CRUZ GETS A CALL FROM TREMBLING HILLS, THE NURSING HOME FOR SUPER-POWERED PEOPLE THAT IS CURRENTLY CARING FOR HER MOTHER, PRINCESS CHARMING.

SILVER Agency
HIRE YOUR OWN HERO
A SUBSIDIARY OF ETJL

HOW COULD SHE DO THAT?!

I THOUGHT YOUR STAFF USED NEURO-DAMPENERS AROUND RESIDENTS WITH MIND-CONTROL POWERS.

THEY DO.

YOUR MOTHER'S ABILITIES OVERWHELMED OUR SAFEGUARDS.

"BY THE TIME OUR GUARDS INTERVENED, SHE HAD THREE ORDERLIES ACTING OUT THE 'SEVENTY-SIX TROMBONES' SCENE FROM 'THE MUSIC MAN.'"

Oh... oh, my...

ARE THEY OK?

ONLY ONE OF THEM IS, I'M AFRAID...

THE OTHER TWO WERE PITCHY AND DERIVATIVE.

SHORTLY, CASSIE DISCUSSES HER DILEMMA WITH HER ASSISTANT.

PARTNERING WITH EVIL INC IS THE **ONLY** WAY I CAN KEEP MY MOTHER IN A FACILITY THAT HAS **ANY** CHANCE OF HANDLING HER.

...BUT PUTTING SUPERVILLAINS INTO HEROIC ROLES HAS BEEN... PROBLEMATIC.

WE'RE IN NEGATIVE NUMBERS ACROSS THE BOARD.

- GUARD / PREVENTION
- SEARCH / RESCUE
- SURVEILLANCE / PATROL
- BATTLE
- BODYGUARD
- HOME SECURITY

WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT PILOT PROGRAM?

— THE ONE WHERE WE SENT OUT A HERO WITH THE VILLAIN... TO MENTOR THEM?

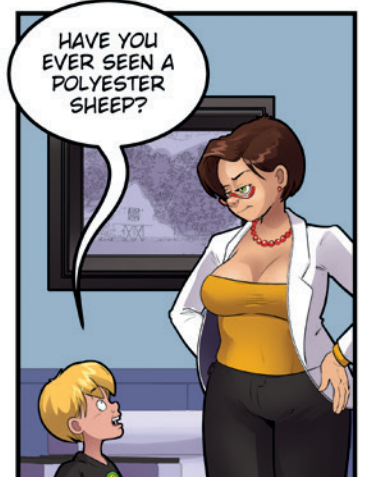
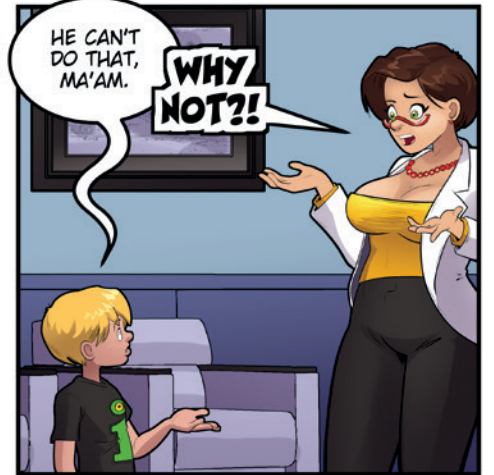
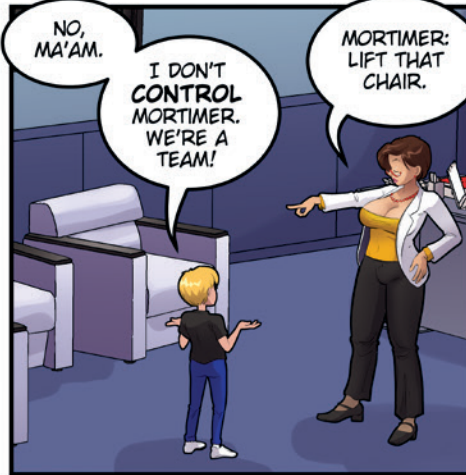
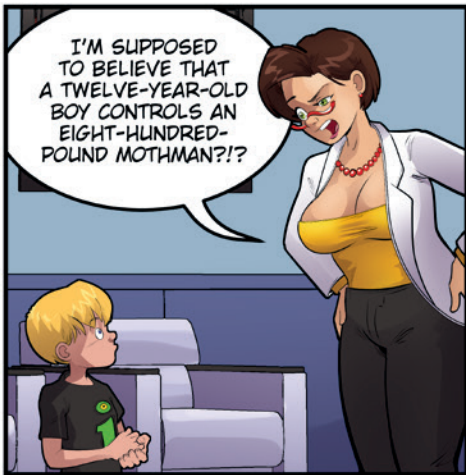
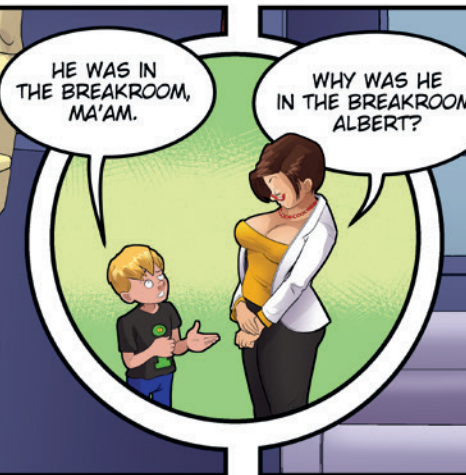
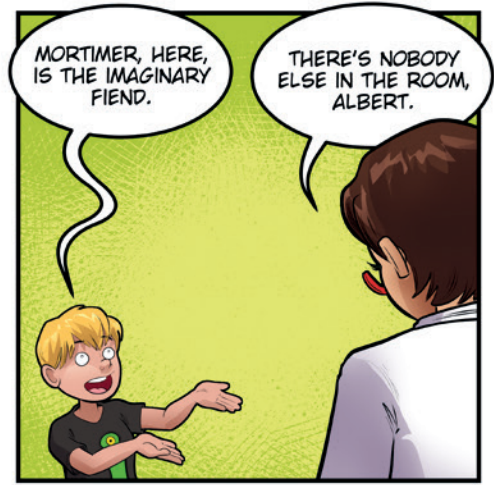
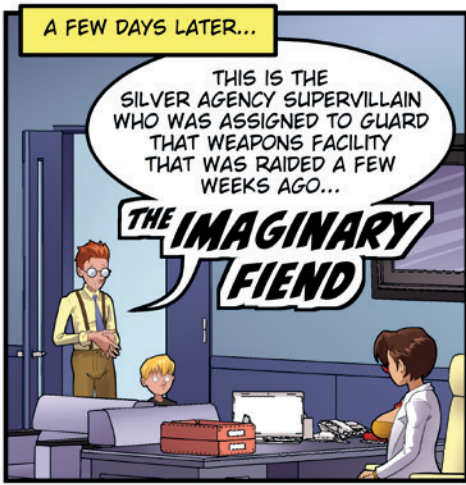
DISASTER.

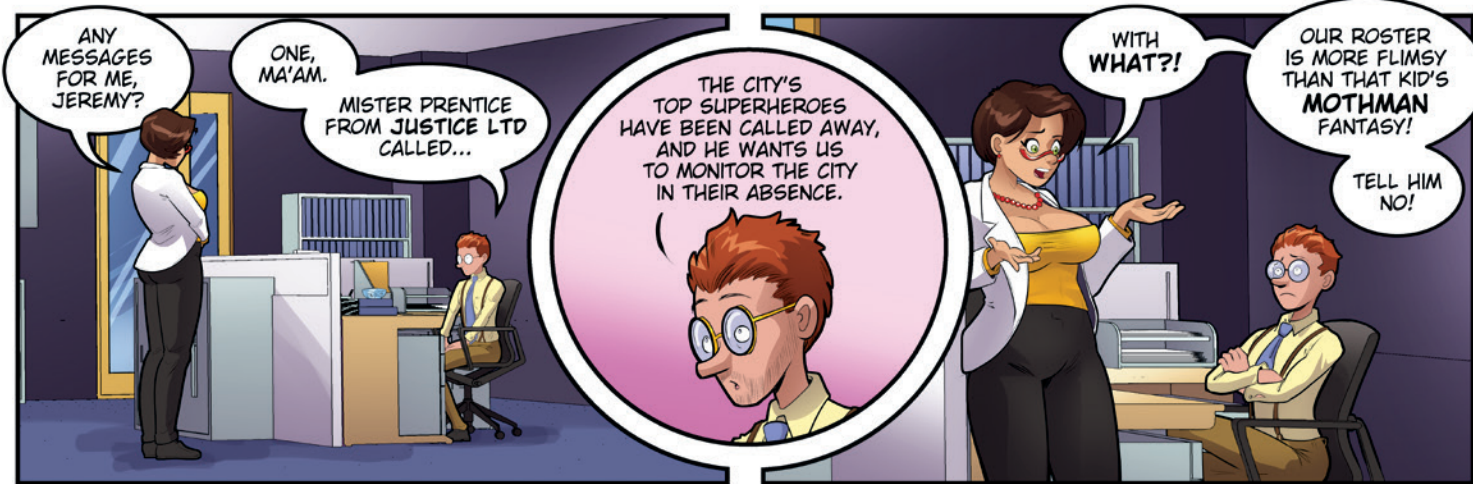
AH, AT LAST, YOU STAND BEFORE ME, TREMBLING IN THE SHADOWS OF MY FOLLY. YOU BELIEVED YOU COULD STOP ME, THWART MY SYMPHONY OF CHAOS I SO Meticulously ORCHESTRATED. I HAVE BEEN BORN TO GREED OR POWER. NO, MY ENDEAVORS ARE NOT TRIVIAL PURSUITS. I SEEK TO RESHAPE THE WORLD TO MY WILL. THE STRONG THRIVE AND THE WEAK ARE DESTROYED. WHERE ORDER IS IMPOSED THROUGH THE SHEER FORCE OF MY WILL.

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYIN' TO BROOD HERE??!

"TOO MUCH BAD BLOOD, HUH?"

"AMONG OTHER THINGS..."





ANY MESSAGES FOR ME, JEREMY?

ONE, MA'AM.

MISTER PRENTICE FROM JUSTICE LTD CALLED...

THE CITY'S TOP SUPERHEROES HAVE BEEN CALLED AWAY, AND HE WANTS US TO MONITOR THE CITY IN THEIR ABSENCE.

WITH WHAT?!

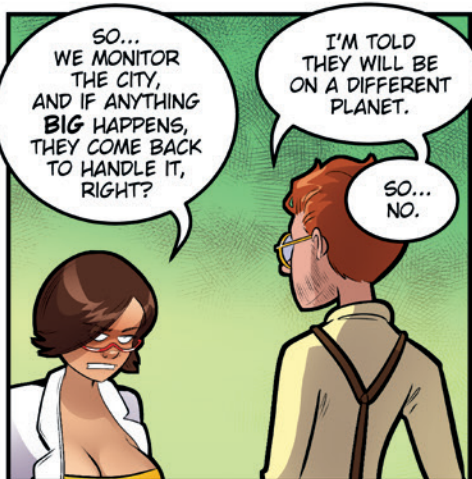
OUR ROSTER IS MORE FLIMSIFY THAN THAT KID'S MOTHMAN FANTASY!

TELL HIM NO!



THE OPERATING AGREEMENT WE SIGNED STIPULATES WE MUST.

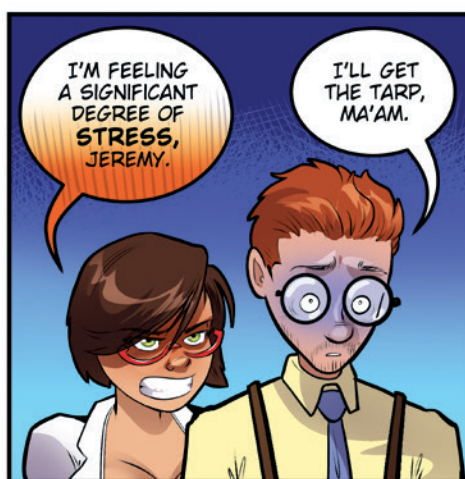
WE'RE CONTRACTUALLY OBLIGATED.



SO... WE MONITOR THE CITY, AND IF ANYTHING BIG HAPPENS, THEY COME BACK TO HANDLE IT, RIGHT?

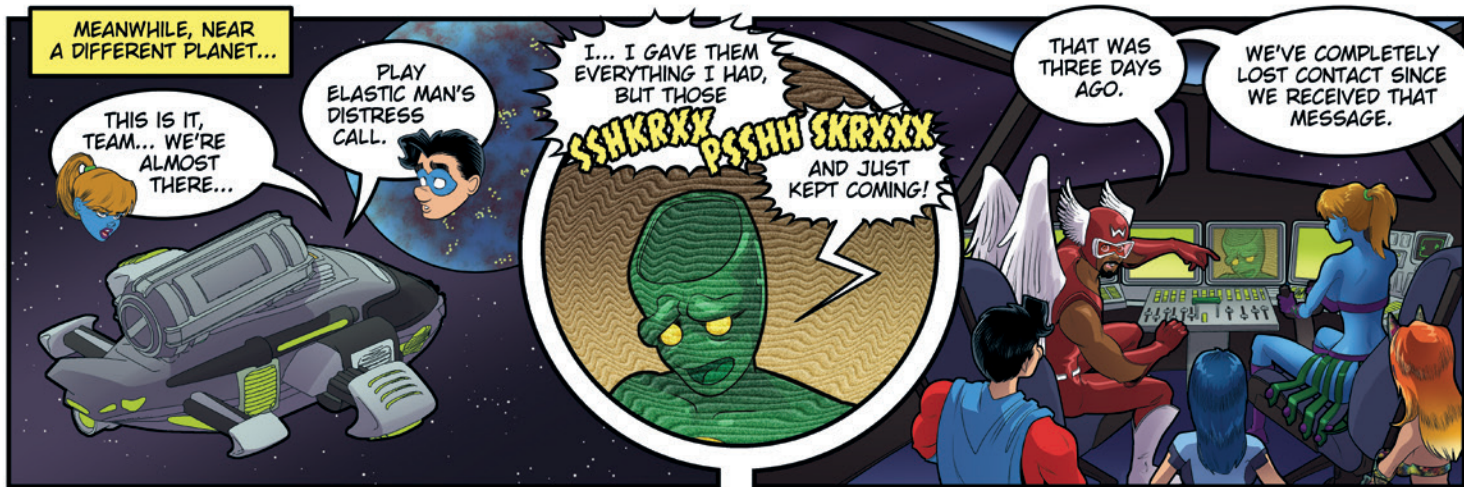
I'M TOLD THEY WILL BE ON A DIFFERENT PLANET.

SO... NO.



I'M FEELING A SIGNIFICANT DEGREE OF STRESS, JEREMY.

I'LL GET THE TARP, MA'AM.



MEANWHILE, NEAR A DIFFERENT PLANET...

THIS IS IT, TEAM... WE'RE ALMOST THERE...

PLAY ELASTIC MAN'S DISTRESS CALL.

I... I GAVE THEM EVERYTHING I HAD, BUT THOSE

SSHKRXXX PSSHH SKRXXX AND JUST KEPT COMING!

THAT WAS THREE DAYS AGO.

WE'VE COMPLETELY LOST CONTACT SINCE WE RECEIVED THAT MESSAGE.



THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ON A ROUTINE DIPLOMATIC MISSION.

WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?!



"WHATEVER IT IS... IT HAS ELASTIC MAN UP AGAINST THE WALL..."

PLEASE...

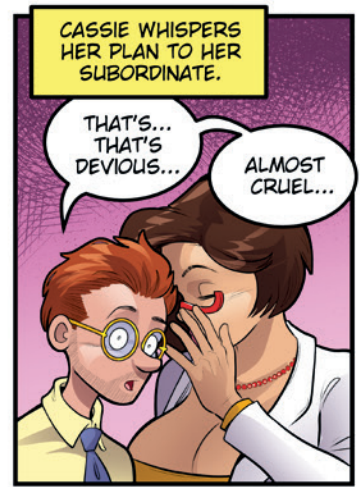
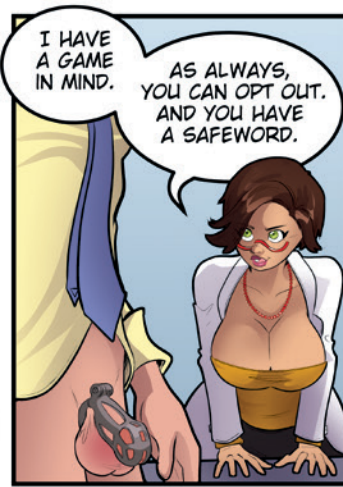
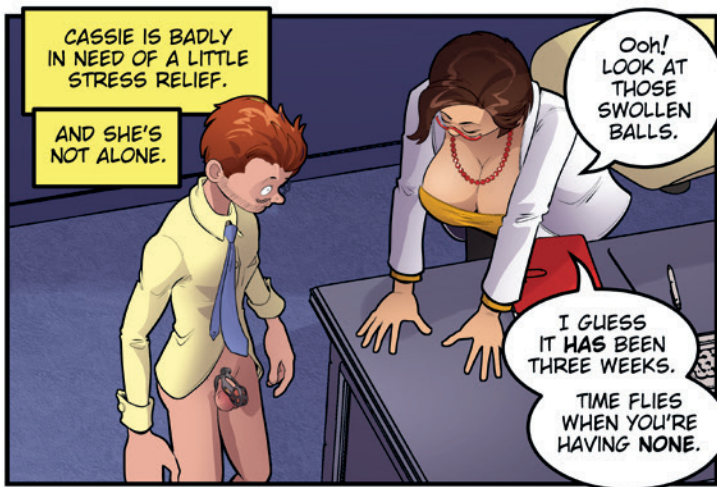
I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE...

Whump



WELL...

MAYBE A LITTLE MORE...



ON THE DESK, IN FRONT OF JEREMY SAT THE PAPERWORK FOR A FOUR-DAY VACATION IN ARUBA.

IT WOULD BE JEREMY'S AT THE END OF TWENTY MINUTES.

ALL EXPENSES PAID BY THE SILVER AGENCY.

AT THAT TIME, HE WOULD BE RELEASED FROM HIS BONDS, AND FREE TO TAKE THE DOCUMENT TO ACCOUNTING WHERE IT WOULD BE PROCESSED.



CRIMSON GHOST
Can turn invisible and/or intangible. Former partner of Commander Heroic. Squandered retirement savings on Thomas Kinkaid paintings.

MALOCCHIO
Anyone who gazes into her evil eye will face bad luck. Also, her eye is really gross — all weepy and swollen. She had an eye doctor look at it once.

NIGHT MAYOR
Conjures and commands creatures from the dreams of civilians sleeping nearby.

GLUE TRAP
Skin secretes an ultra sticky substance. Also... kinda clingy in a relationship, but that has nothing to do with his powers.

Has an eye for Malocchio.

But she prefers the one she has.

"LISTEN UP. YOU FIVE ARE GONNA BE IN CHARGE OF PATROLLING THE CITY TONIGHT WHILE JUSTICE LTD IS OUT OF TOWN."

An anvil dropped on his head.

The bad ones.

Sorry. The bad dreams. Not the bad people.

THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THAT?

US?!

THESE ARE ALL D-LIST HOODLUMS!

THIS GUY IS SO OLD HE BELONGS ON THE ENDANGERED LIST!

Um... THERE'S ONLY FOUR OF US.

NEVER FEAR, MADEMOISELLE...

...FAUX FOX IS HERE!

Master of disguise. And a fox.

GREAT.

NOW WHERE'S JEREMY?

H-help m-meeee...

JEREMY!

GET DOWN FROM THERE!

I CAN'T! I'M STUCK!

I NEED YOU TO COORDINATE FROM THE OFFICE!

HOW CAN WE GET YOU OFF?!

VEGETABLE OIL — AND LOTS OF IT!

NO. I MEAN... HOW CAN WE GET YOU UNSTUCK?

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU! VEGETABLE OIL WILL BREAK UP THE ADHESIVE.

THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM: IF YOU DO THAT, IT WILL TAKE MY BODY A FEW DAYS TO SECRETE A NEW LAYER OF GOO.

OK... I'LL COORDINATE.

YOU TAKE EVERYTHING IN AND CALL ME WITH DETAILS.

splotch

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TAKE ANYTHING IN FROM THE REAR?!

JUST RELAX... TAKE DEEP BREATHS. I KNOW YOU CAN ADJUST TO THIS NEW POSITION...

Do you two even *hear* yourselves?!

SOMEWHERE IN SPACE...

AMAZON,
WHEN YOU TOLD US
YOUR HOMETOWN
HAD AGREED TO OPEN
DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS
WITH EARTH...

YOU SAID THE
NEGOTIATIONS
WOULD BE
PEACEFUL!

I SAID THEY
WOULDN'T BE
VIOLENT.

HOWEVER,
ELASTIC MAN
WILL BE PUSHED
TO THEIR LIMITS.

THEY'LL FACE
TESTS OF SKILL,
STRENGTH AND
ENDURANCE.

I GAVE
THEM A
MANUAL THAT
EXPLAINED
ALL OF THE
RITUALS.

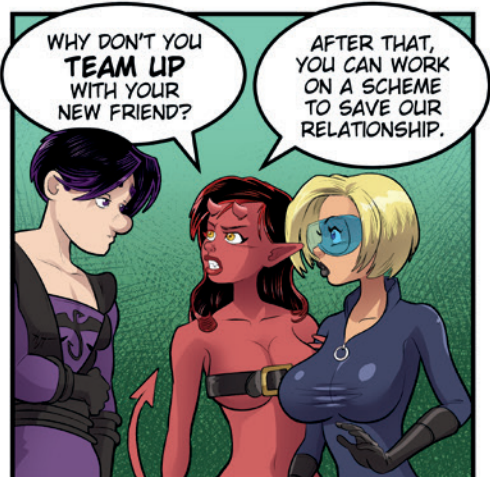
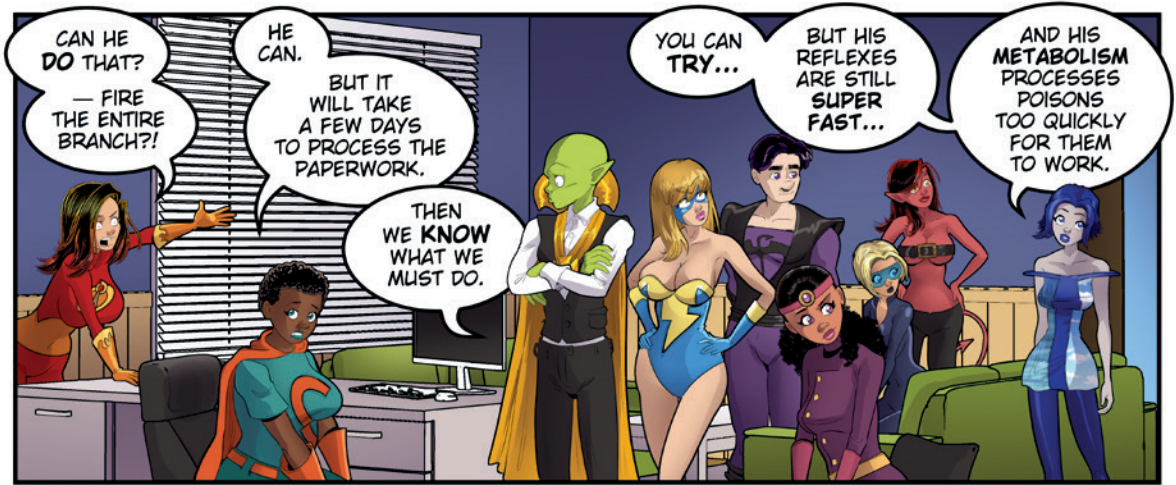
DO YOU THINK
THEY ACTUALLY
READ IT?!

Guigar

"IN RETROSPECT,
I PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T HAVE
GIVEN THEM THE
ILLUSTRATED
VERSION..."

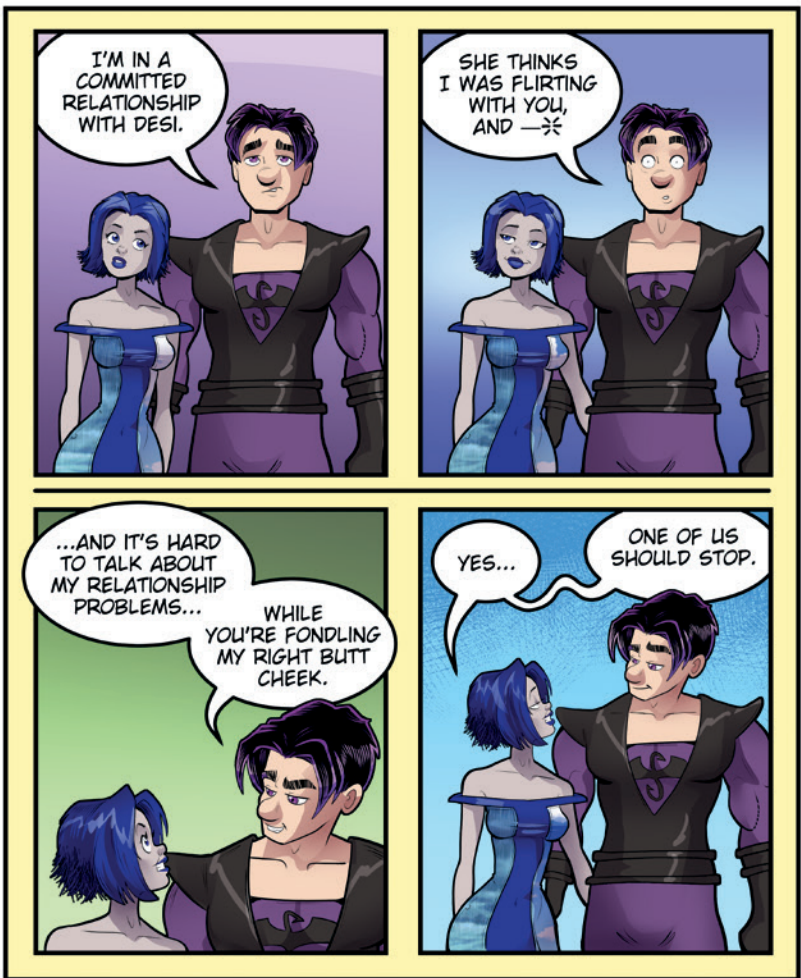








WHAT WAS **THAT** ALL ABOUT?!



I'M IN A COMMITTED RELATIONSHIP WITH DESI.

SHE THINKS I WAS FLIRTING WITH YOU, AND —

...AND IT'S HARD TO TALK ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP PROBLEMS...
WHILE YOU'RE FONDLING MY RIGHT BUTT CHEEK.

YES...
ONE OF US SHOULD STOP.



WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS HARASSMENT.

OK. OK. YOU'RE RIGHT.



BUT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU FOR A LONG TIME.

YOUR EXPLOITS ARE LEGENDARY.



IT'S DIFFERENT NOW. I'M COMMITTED TO —

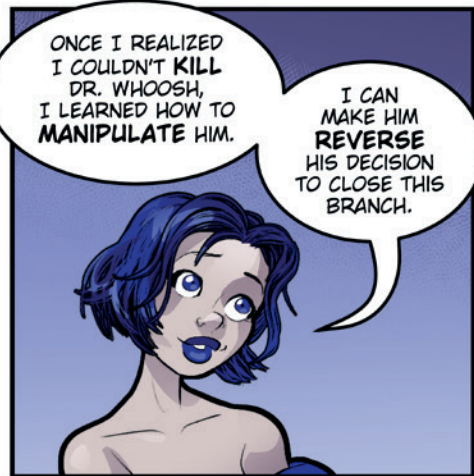
legendary, you say?



WHAT IF I SWEETEN THE DEAL?

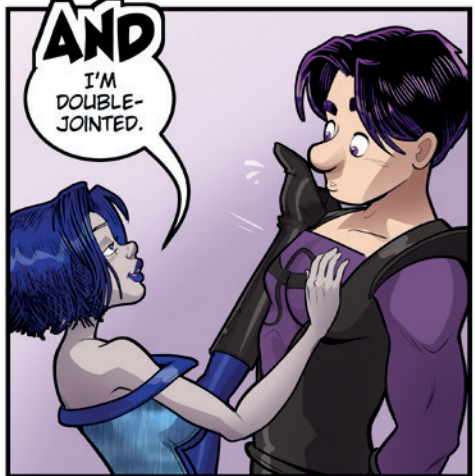
PLEASE.

YOU WON'T BE THE FIRST WOMAN I'VE MET WHO'S DOUBLE-JOINTED.



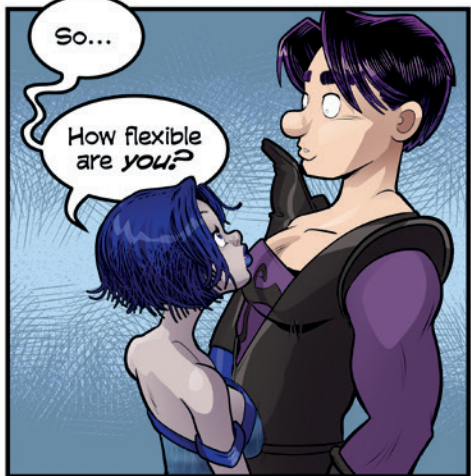
ONCE I REALIZED I COULDN'T KILL DR. WHOOSH, I LEARNED HOW TO MANIPULATE HIM.

I CAN MAKE HIM REVERSE HIS DECISION TO CLOSE THIS BRANCH.



AND

I'M DOUBLE-JOINTED.



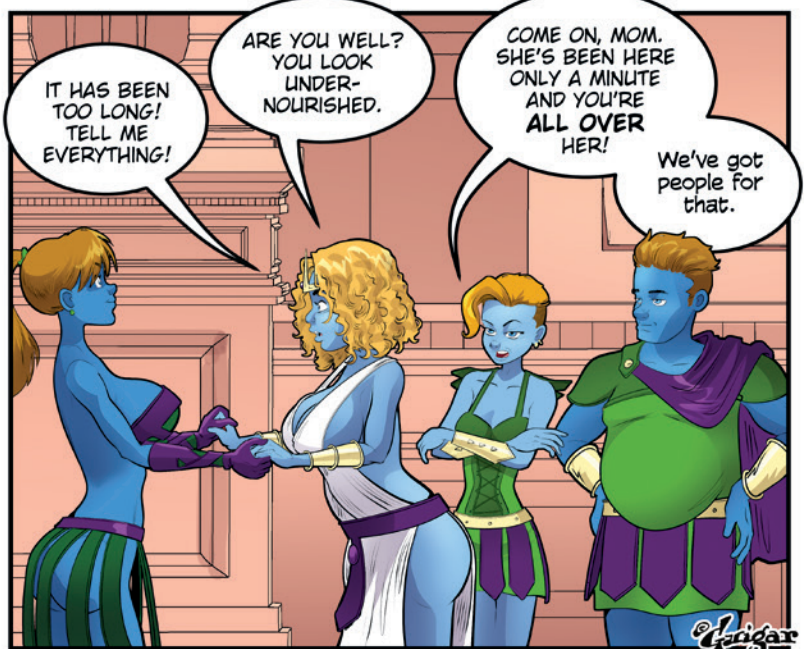
So...

How flexible are *you*?



THE VALEXXIAN THRONE ROOM.

MOTHER!



IT HAS BEEN TOO LONG! TELL ME EVERYTHING!

ARE YOU WELL? YOU LOOK UNDER-NOURISHED.

COME ON, MOM. SHE'S BEEN HERE ONLY A MINUTE AND YOU'RE ALL OVER HER!

We've got people for that.

Leiga



I THOUGHT YOU WERE BRINGING FRIENDS.

...FRIENDS WITH LARGE, PENDULOUS BREASTS!

"I DID. THEY'RE GOING THROUGH CUSTOMS AS WE SPEAK."

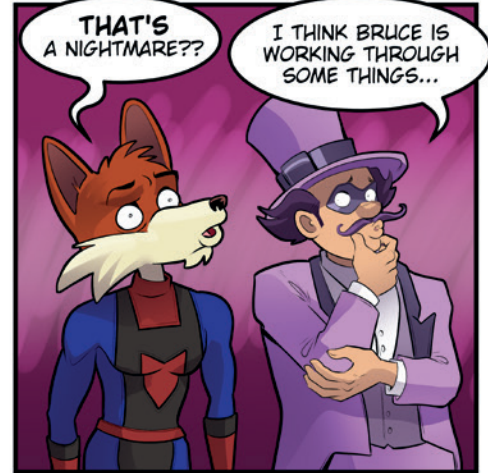
SUCH A NICE...

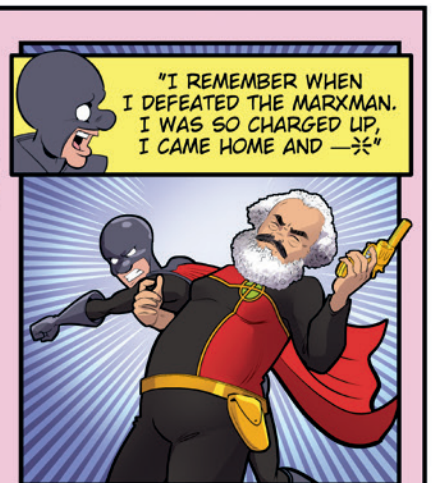
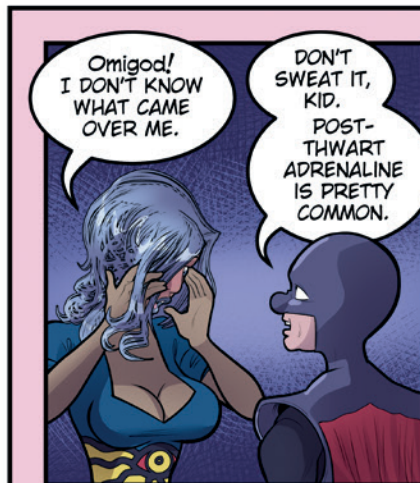
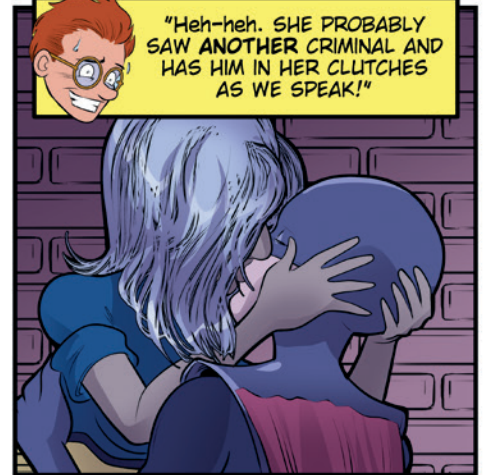
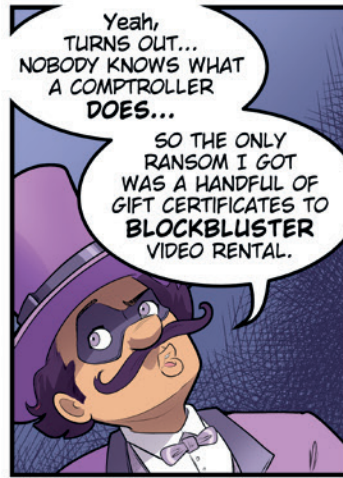
Hhh Hhh

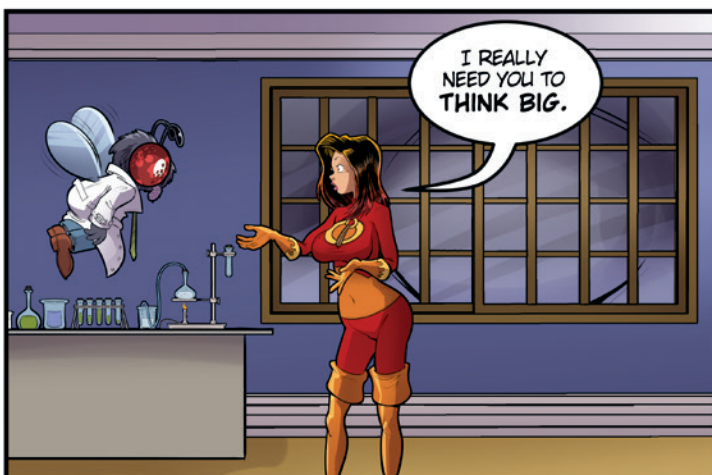
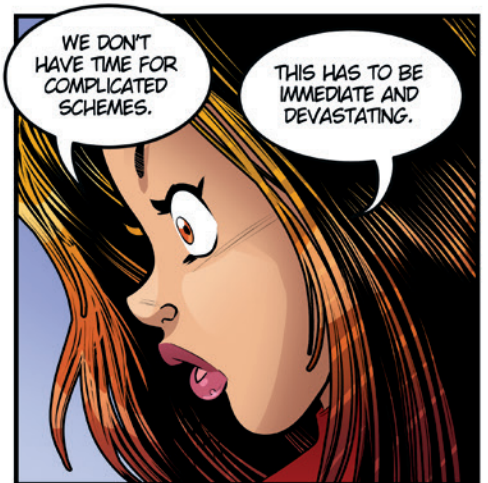
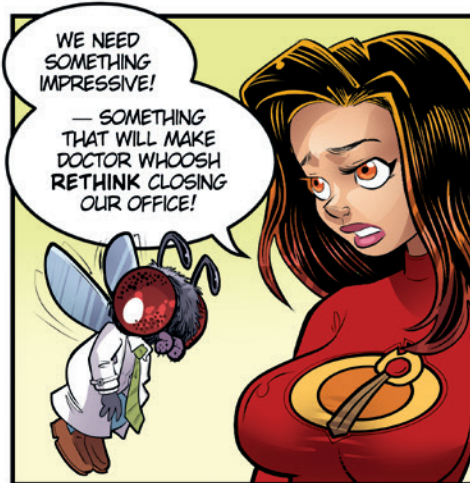
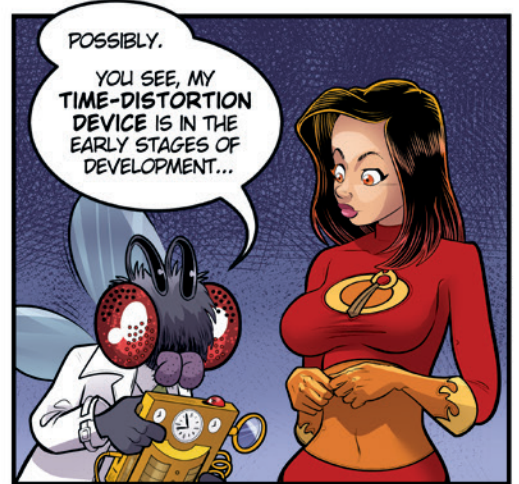
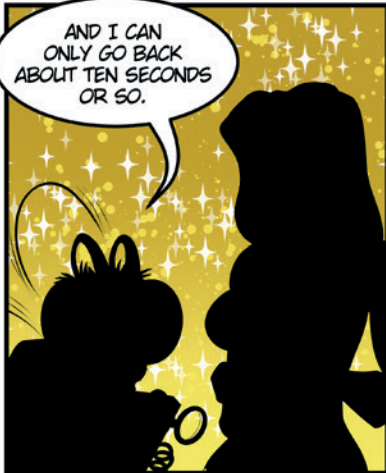
NICE

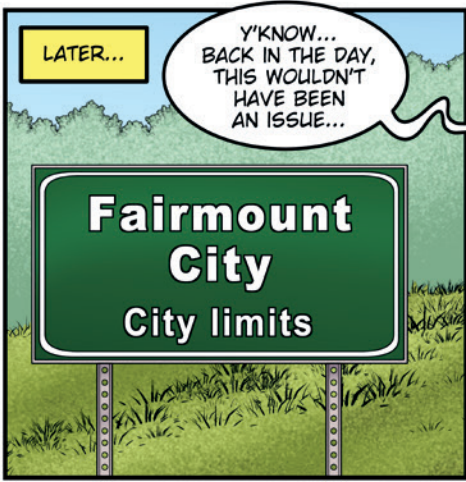
Hhh Hngh

CUSTOM!



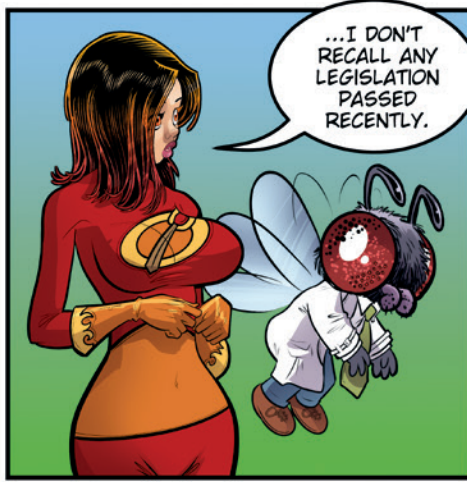






LATER...

Y'KNOW...
BACK IN THE DAY,
THIS WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
AN ISSUE...



...I DON'T
RECALL ANY
LEGISLATION
PASSED
RECENTLY.

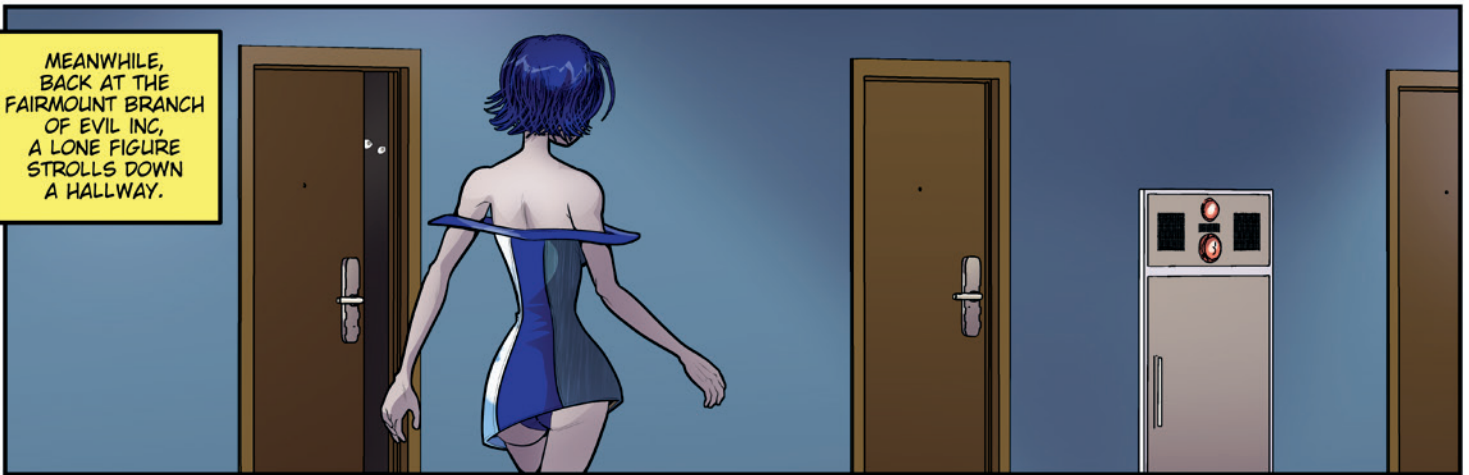


AFTER ALL,
IT'S PROBABLY
A TRICK...



JUST TELL HIM
I'LL COVER
ANY TICKETS
OR FINES.

MUST BE
THIS TALL
TO DESTROY
THE CITY



MEANWHILE,
BACK AT THE
FAIRMOUNT BRANCH
OF EVIL INC,
A LONE FIGURE
STROLLS DOWN
A HALLWAY.



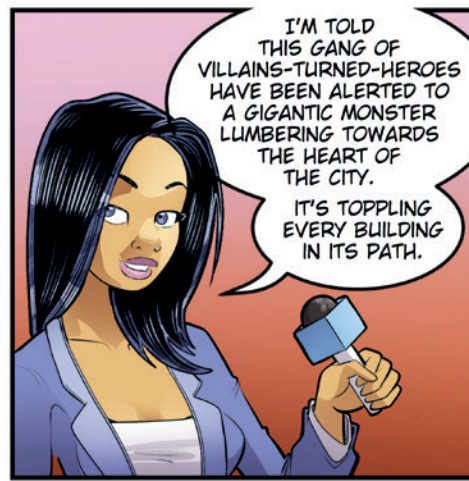
psst

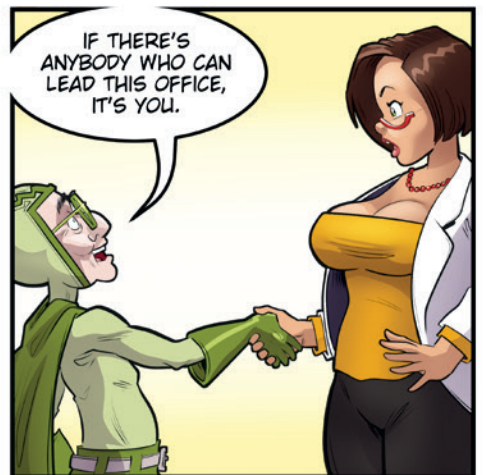
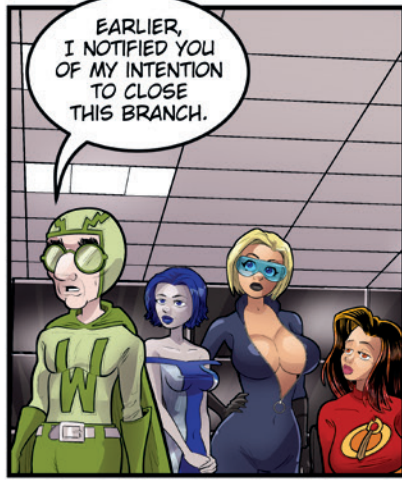
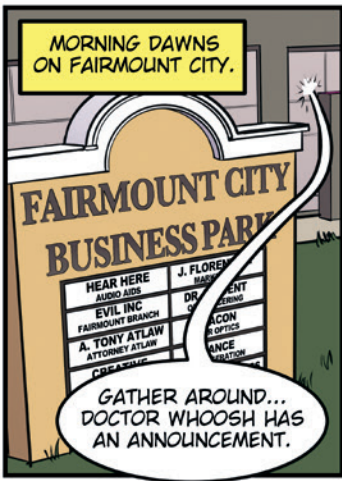


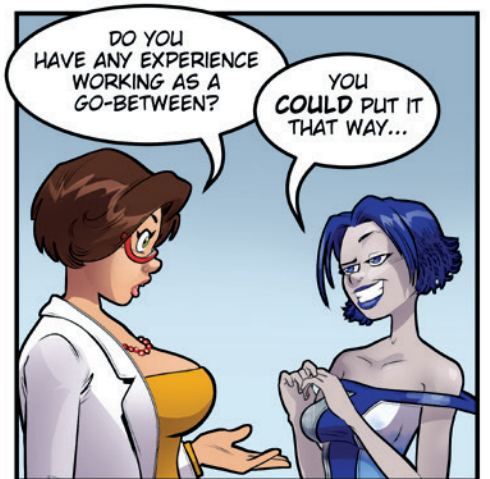
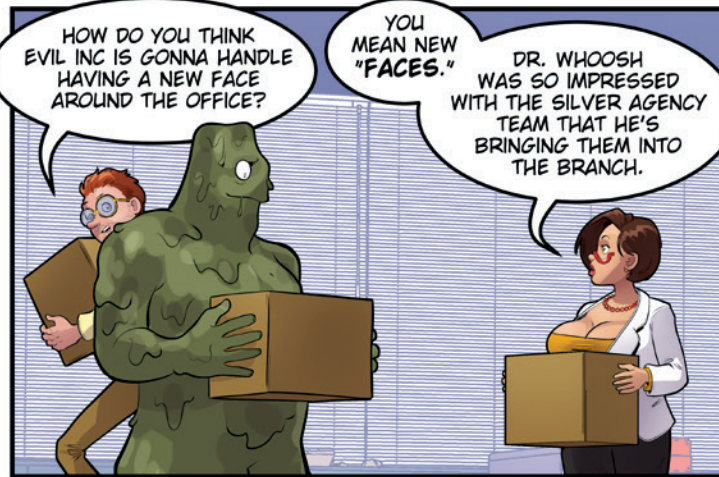
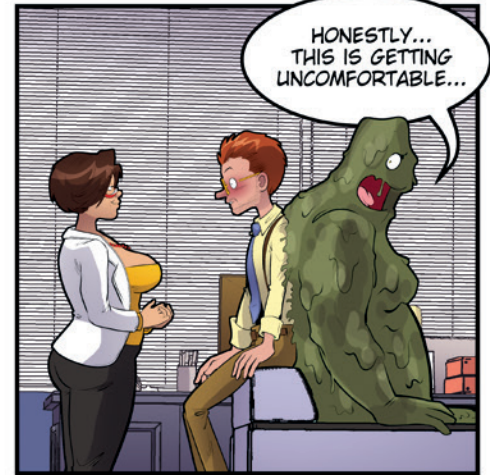
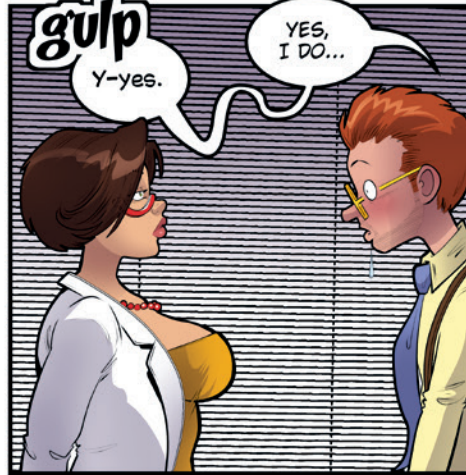
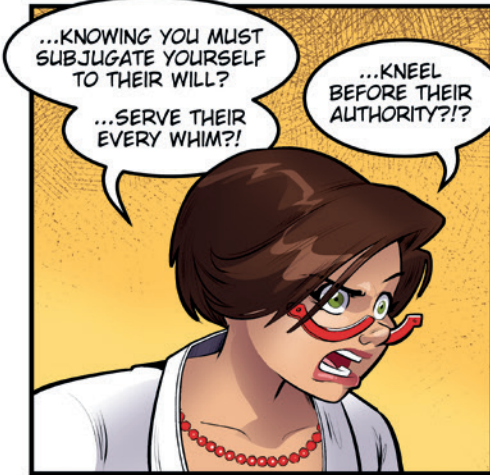
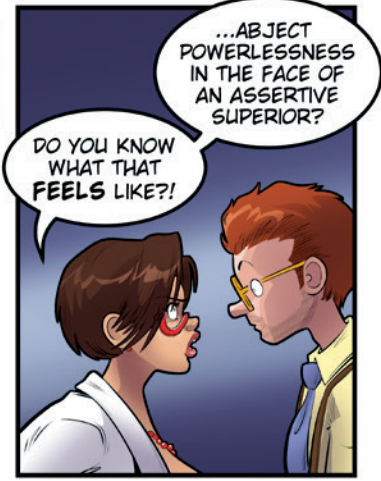
Oh!
IT'S YOU!



click







EPILOGUE ONE:
TO DISCOVER HOW
THE SILVER AGENCY CREW
DEFEATED THE MONSTER,
WE HAVE TO GO BACK
A COUPLE DAYS.

RIGHT AFTER CALLING
GLUE TRAP AND JEREMY
BACK TO THE OFFICE,
CASSIE PHONES HER GANG
OF NE'ER-DO-WELLS.



WE'RE BEING
OFFERED FULL-TIME
POSITIONS AT
EVIL INC!

WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN THEY FIND OUT
WE DIDN'T STOP
THE MONSTER?!

I'M NOT
GONNA TELL.
ARE YOU
GONNA TELL?!

I'M NOT
GONNA TELL.
**WHAT ABOUT
YOU GUYS?!**

EPILOGUE TWO:



TEMPEST WAS
TRYING TO GET YOU
TO CHEAT ON US
THIS WHOLE TIME?!

YUP.



BUT
I COULDN'T
DO THAT TO
YOU GUYS!



WEREN'T
YOU TEMPTED,
THOUGH?!

SURE.
BUT NOT
SEDUCED.



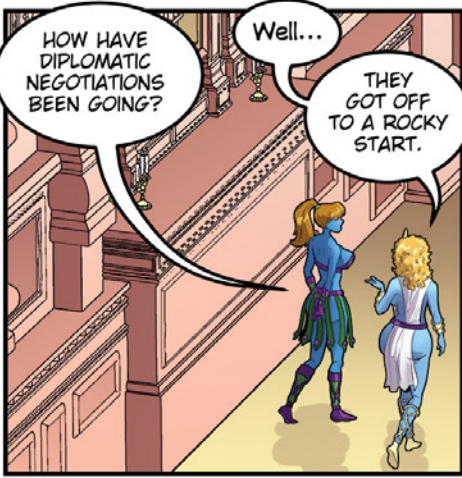
SHE EVEN TRIED
TO OFFER ME THE
NEW MANAGER
JOB!

— WITH A
BIG RAISE!
JUST TO SLEEP
WITH HER!

BUT
I TOLD HER
**NO! NO!
NEVER!**



...HOW
BIG?



HOW HAVE DIPLOMATIC NEGOTIATIONS BEEN GOING?

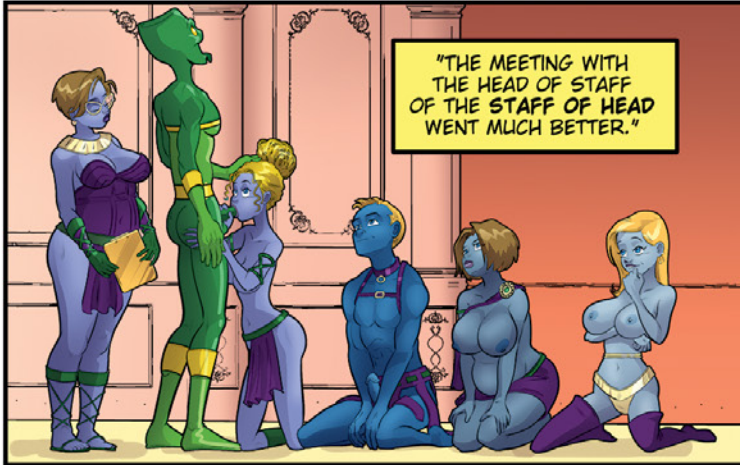
Well...

THEY GOT OFF TO A ROCKY START.

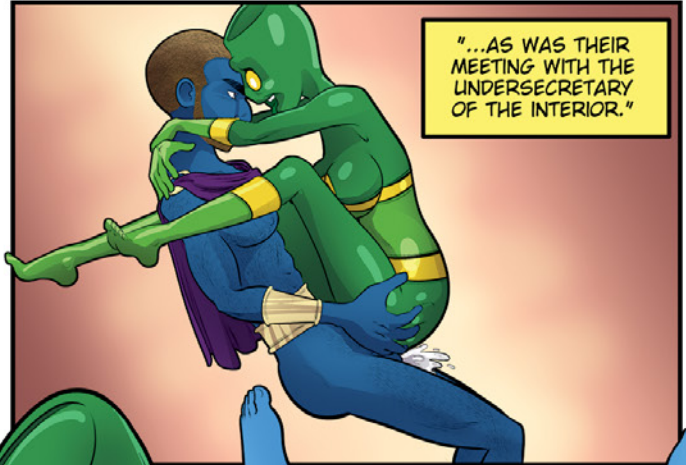


"THEIR FIRST STEP WAS TO PRESENT THEIR CREDENTIALS TO THE MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS."

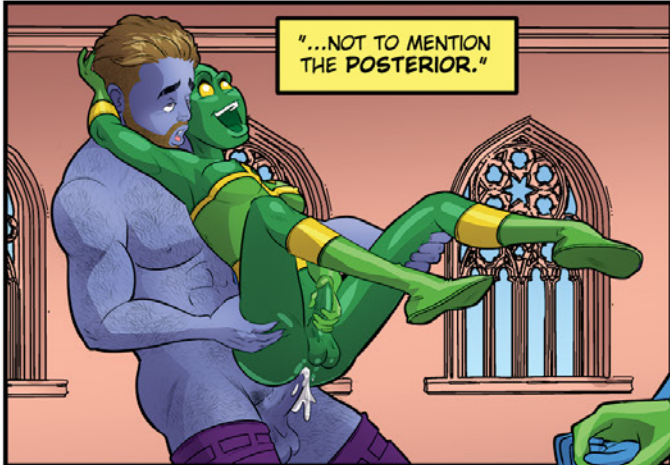
"BUT SHE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREIGN AFFAIR."



"THE MEETING WITH THE HEAD OF STAFF OF THE STAFF OF HEAD WENT MUCH BETTER."



"...AS WAS THEIR MEETING WITH THE UNDERSECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR."



"...NOT TO MENTION THE POSTERIOR."



"THEY TRULY HAVE A WONDERFUL WAY WITH THE PRESS."



"THERE WAS A FORMAL SWEARING-IN CEREMONY THIS AFTERNOON."



ANY DIPLOMATIC TENSIONS HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY DISSOLVED.

AMAZING AMAZON!



...AMONG OTHER THINGS...

I... I need a little rest...

EPILOGUE THREE:
THEA'S HOME PLANET.*

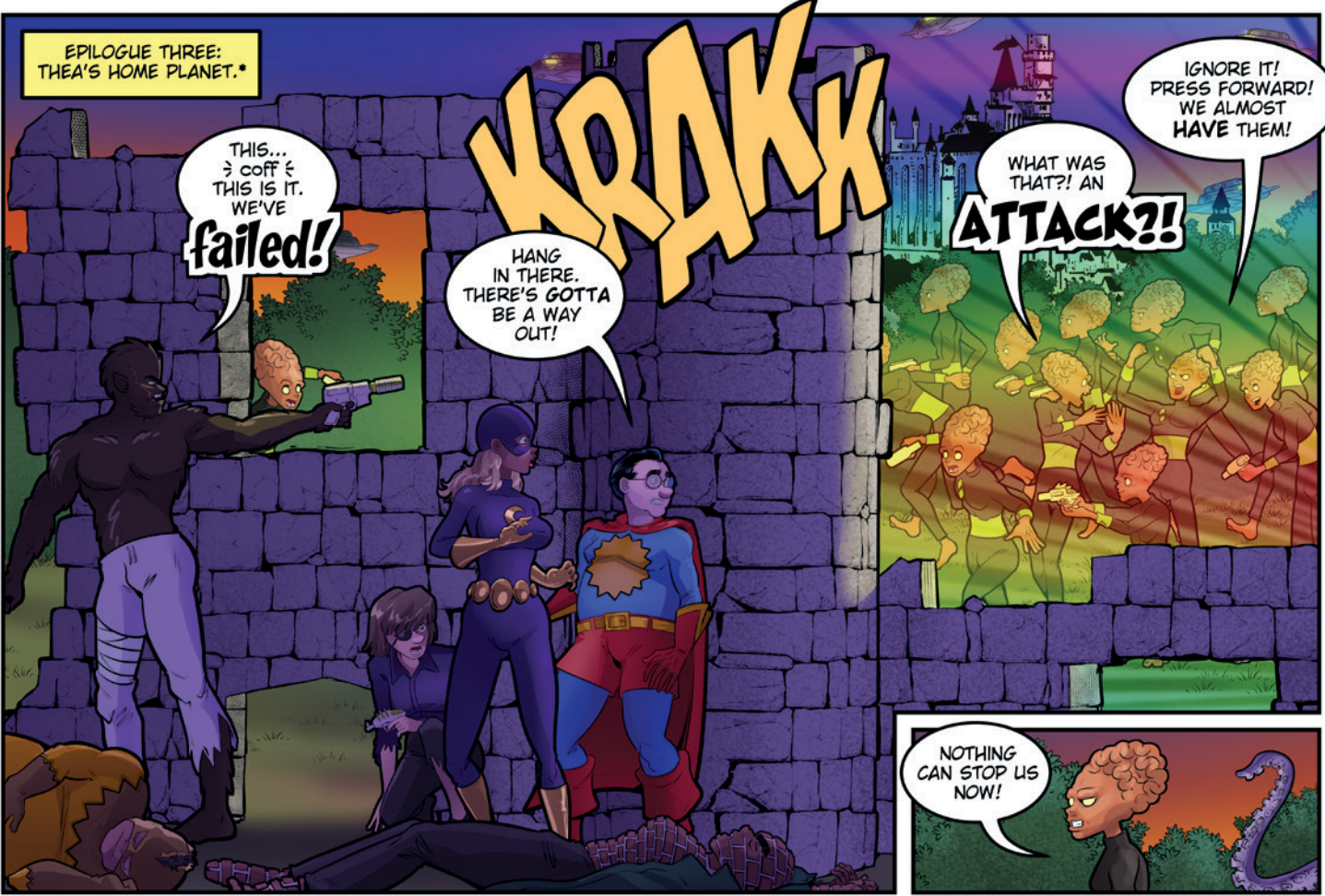
THIS...
→ COFF €
THIS IS IT.
WE'VE
failed!

HANG
IN THERE.
THERE'S GOTTA
BE A WAY
OUT!

KRAK K

WHAT WAS
THAT?! AN
ATTACK?!

IGNORE IT!
PRESS FORWARD!
WE ALMOST
HAVE THEM!



NOTHING
CAN STOP US
NOW!

FOR THE LAST EPILOGUE,
LET'S TURN BACK THE CLOCK
TO THIS MOMENT...

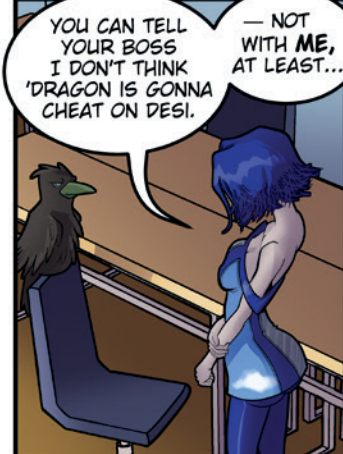


OH!
IT'S YOU!



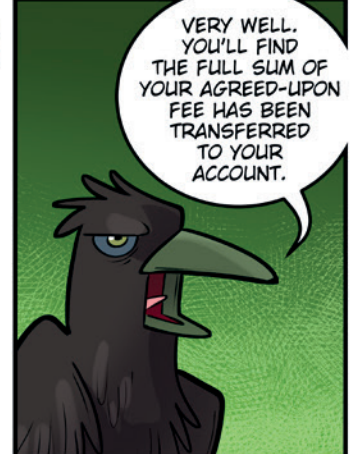
HAVE
YOU BEEN
SUCCESSFUL?
**

I'VE BEEN
THROWING
MYSELF AT
HIM, BUT
IRON DRAGON
ISN'T TAKING
THE BAIT.



YOU CAN TELL
YOUR BOSS
I DON'T THINK
'DRAGON IS GONNA
CHEAT ON DESI.

— NOT
WITH ME,
AT LEAST...



VERY WELL.
YOU'LL FIND
THE FULL SUM OF
YOUR AGREED-UPON
FEE HAS BEEN
TRANSFERRED
TO YOUR
ACCOUNT.



HOT DAMN!

ALL THIS
FLIRTIN' HAS
MADE ME HORNY
AS HELL!

I'M GONNA
GO HAVE
SOME FUN!



DO YOU
NEED A
WINGMAN?

Get
it?!

flap
flap



-click-

NEVERMORE.

*SEE CHAPTERS 13 AND 14, WHICH ARE COLLECTED
IN EVIL INC eCOMICS 55 AND 56.

**WE MET THIS HERALD FROM THE DARK DOMINION
IN CHAPTER 10, COLLECTED IN EVIL INC eCOMIC 52

EVIL INC: FAIRMOUNT BRANCH

IS CASSIE AROUND?



SHE CELEBRATED HER PROMOTION WITH AN EXCURSION TO ARUBA.

I THOUGHT SHE WAS REWARDING HER ASSISTANT WITH THAT TRIP.



I GUESS SHE CHANGED HER MIND.

POOR GUY. HE SEEMS TO ALWAYS GET THE SHAFT.



DON'T FORGET: AT TWO O'CLOCK, I'M SENDING YOU TO JUDGE KNAUSSEN.

SHE'S LOOKING FORWARD TO EXAMINING YOUR BRIEFS, AND HOLDING YOU IN CONTEMPT.

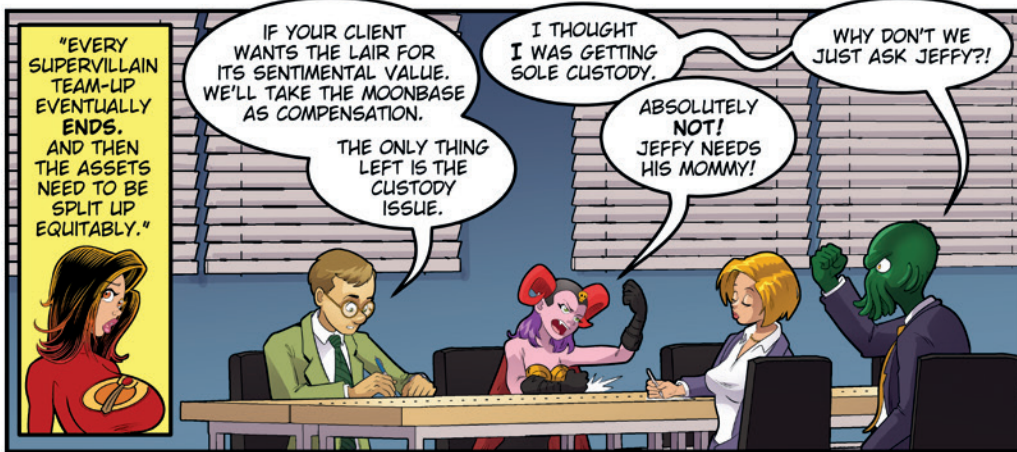
AFTER THAT, YOU'RE WITH MRS. PETERSON FROM MIDWEST BANK AND TRUST.

SHE'S BIG ON SPREADSHEETS AND THE BOTTOM LINE.

AND TONIGHT, WE HAVE THE SILVER PURSE BALL.

WHEN THE PURSE GETS FILLED, THE BALLS GET EMPTIED.

MEANWHILE... MISS MATCH'S CLASS FOR SUPERVILLAINS



© 2024 Brad J. Guigar. All rights reserved

evil-inc.com



Brad@evil-inc.com

MEANWHILE... CHECKING IN ON LIGHTNING LADY AND ANGUS



© 2024 Brad J. Guigar. All rights reserved

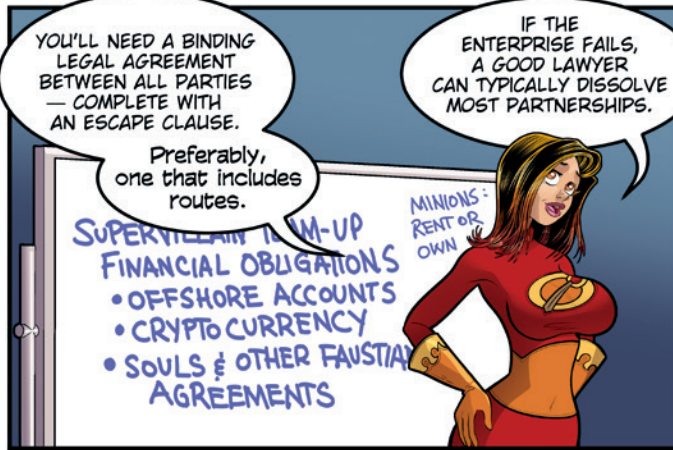
evil-inc.com

Brad@evil-inc.com

MEANWHILE... MISS MATCH'S CLASS FOR SUPERVILLAINS



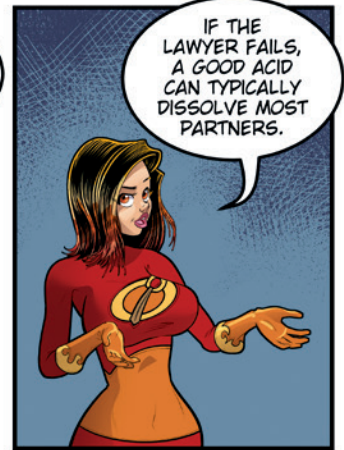
FEW PEOPLE ANTICIPATE THE FINANCIAL AND LEGAL OBLIGATIONS OF A SUPERVILLAIN TEAM-UP.



YOU'LL NEED A BINDING LEGAL AGREEMENT BETWEEN ALL PARTIES — COMPLETE WITH AN ESCAPE CLAUSE.

Preferably, one that includes routes.

IF THE ENTERPRISE FAILS, A GOOD LAWYER CAN TYPICALLY DISSOLVE MOST PARTNERSHIPS.



IF THE LAWYER FAILS, A GOOD ACID CAN TYPICALLY DISSOLVE MOST PARTNERS.

MEANWHILE... MISS MATCH'S CLASS FOR SUPERVILLAINS



IF I CATCH YOU LOOKING AT SOMEONE ELSE'S ANSWERS, YOU'LL GET AN F.

SO DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU.

Evil inc.

EXTRAS



Guigar

© 2024 Brad J. Guigar. All rights reserved.

commissions.evilmc.com

Brad@evil-inc.com

shhhh

YOU DESERVE
A REWARD.
BUT YOU HAVE TO
KEEP QUIET.

hHh

hHh

hHh



AS LONG AS
HE'S READING HIS BOOK,
I'LL KEEP STROKING YOU
BETWEEN MY SOFT,
MOMMY-SIZED
BOOBS...

BUT IF YOU'RE
TOO LOUD, YOU'LL
INTERRUPT HIM,
AND HE'S LIABLE TO
JUST WALK AWAY...

CARRYING YOU
WITH HIM.

PANTSLESS.

Evil Inc.

ahhhh

THERE IT IS...
LET IT ALL OUT.

Hngh
Hngh



WE'RE GOING
TO DO GREAT
THINGS TOGETHER
AT EVIL INC.
JUST STICK
WITH ME.

y'know...
AFTER WE
GET YOU UNSTUCK
FROM HIM.

Evil Inc.

A S SHE WAS TRAWLING THE GALAXY, LOOKING FOR STARSHIPS TO LOOT, CAPTAIN SCARR SPOTTED A STRANGE SPACECRAFT FROM EARTH.

IT WAS ORBITING A PLANET CALLED VALERIA.

SHE DECIDED TO BOARD THE VESSEL AND SEE IF ANYTHING WAS WORTH PLUNDERING.

THERE WAS.

AND SHE WAS GOING TO GET PLUNDERED GOOD.





AFTER BREAKING UP WITH MISTER HYPNO,* TIFFANY HAVERSHAM MOVED TO TULSA, OKLAHOMA.

ALTHOUGH SHE SWORE TO NEVER AGAIN DATE A SUPERVILLAIN, SHE FOUND HERSELF WORKING FOR ONE.

KRAKENOS WAS THE PERFECT BOSS, WITH A **HANDS-OFF** STYLE OF LEADERSHIP SHE APPRECIATED.

AND A **TENTACLES-ON** STYLE OF DISCIPLINE THAT SHE CRAVED.

* EVIL INC AFTER DARK #9



WITH THE SILVER AGENCY FACING PRESSURE TO COVER FOR JUSTICE LTD WHILE THEY WERE AWAY, CASSIE WAS EAGER TO HIRE SOME NEW TALENT.

WHEN THE GIGGLER ARRIVED FOR HER INTERVIEW, CASSIE WAS DOUBTFUL.

SHE HAD HEARD THE CLOWN PRINCESS OF CRIME WAS ERRATIC AND UNPREDICTABLE.

"YOU'RE AN INDEPENDENT OPERATOR," CASSIE EYED THE LITHE LARCENESS, "CAN YOU SEE YOURSELF WORKING UNDER A CIVILAIN LIKE ME?"

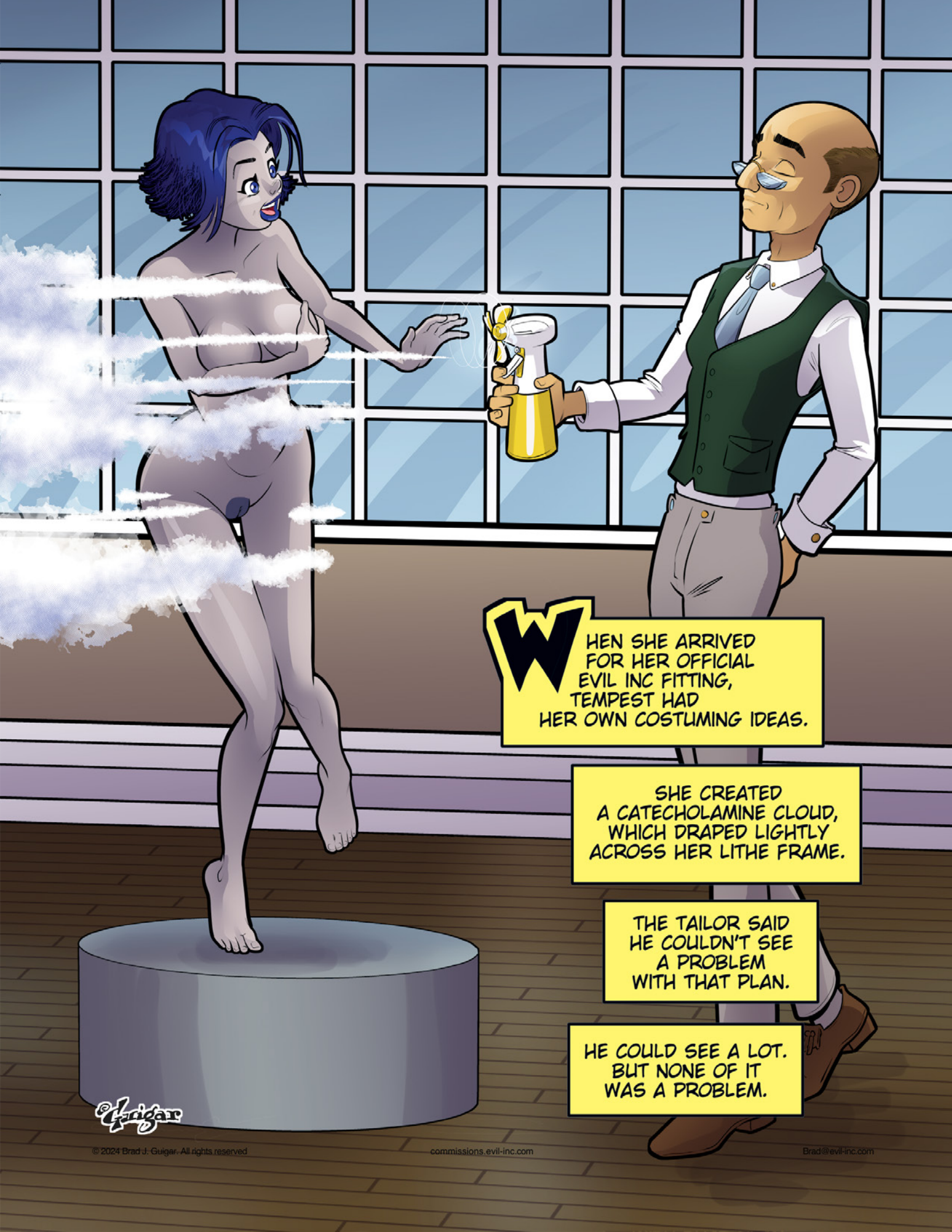
WITH A SPARKLE IN HER EYE, THE HORNY HARLEQUIN LAID HERSELF OUT ACROSS CASSIE'S TABLE AND STARTED KNEADING THE OLDER WOMAN'S SWOLLEN BREASTS.

...CARESSING HER TENDER NIPPLES WITH HER LIPS... STROKING THEM WITH HER TONGUE.

ERRATIC AND UNPREDICTABLE.

AND HIRED. VERY, VERY HIRED.





WHEN SHE ARRIVED FOR HER OFFICIAL EVIL INC FITTING, TEMPEST HAD HER OWN COSTUMING IDEAS.

SHE CREATED A CATECHOLAMINE CLOUD, WHICH DRAPED LIGHTLY ACROSS HER LITHE FRAME.

THE TAILOR SAID HE COULDN'T SEE A PROBLEM WITH THAT PLAN.

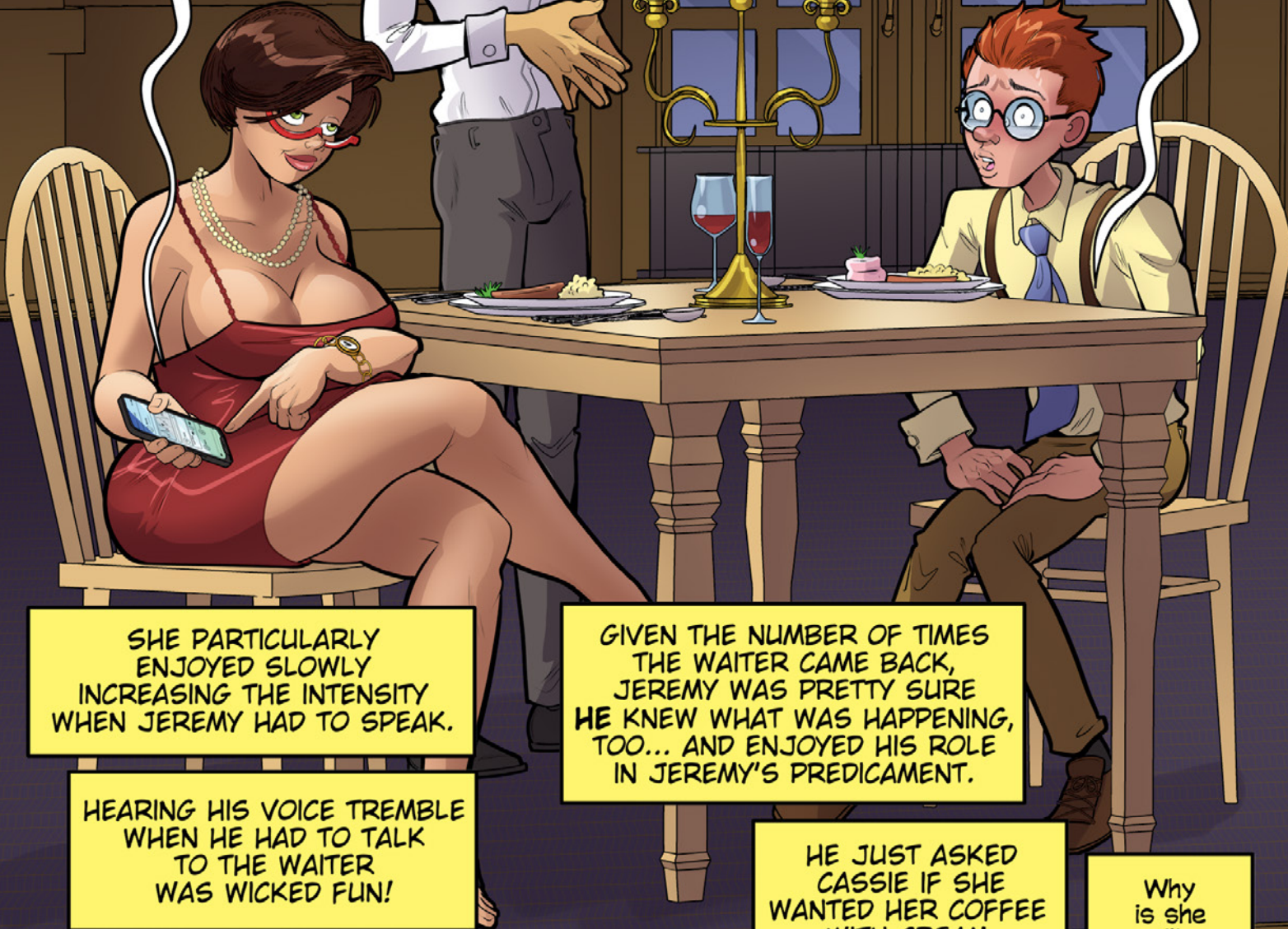
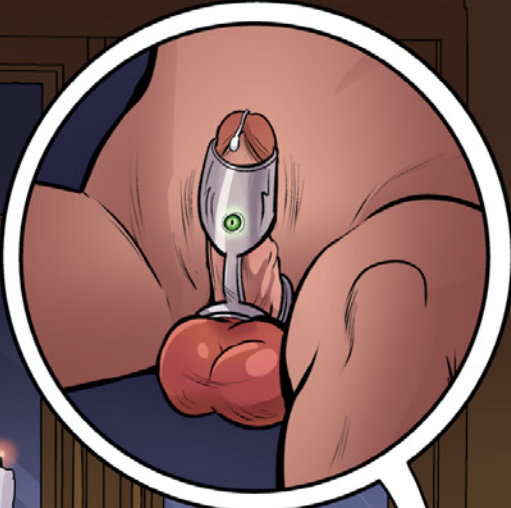
HE COULD SEE A LOT. BUT NONE OF IT WAS A PROBLEM.

Guigar



DINNER HAD BEEN EXCRUTIATING.

ALL EVENING LONG, CASSIE HAD BEEN USING HER REMOTE CONTROL TO KEEP JEREMY ON THE EDGE OF CLIMMING.



SHE PARTICULARLY ENJOYED SLOWLY INCREASING THE INTENSITY WHEN JEREMY HAD TO SPEAK.

GIVEN THE NUMBER OF TIMES THE WAITER CAME BACK, JEREMY WAS PRETTY SURE HE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, TOO... AND ENJOYED HIS ROLE IN JEREMY'S PREDICAMENT.

HEARING HIS VOICE TREMBLE WHEN HE HAD TO TALK TO THE WAITER WAS WICKED FUN!

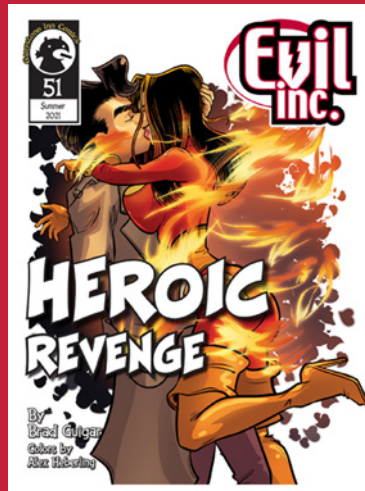
HE JUST ASKED CASSIE IF SHE WANTED HER COFFEE WITH CREAM.

Why is she smiling like that?



Awarded the Best Humor Webcomic 'Ringo Award in 2023

CATCH UP ON THE WHOLE STORY



AND
DON'T
MISS...



WHERE THE
GLOVES COME OFF
(and the capes... and the
boots... and the rest...)