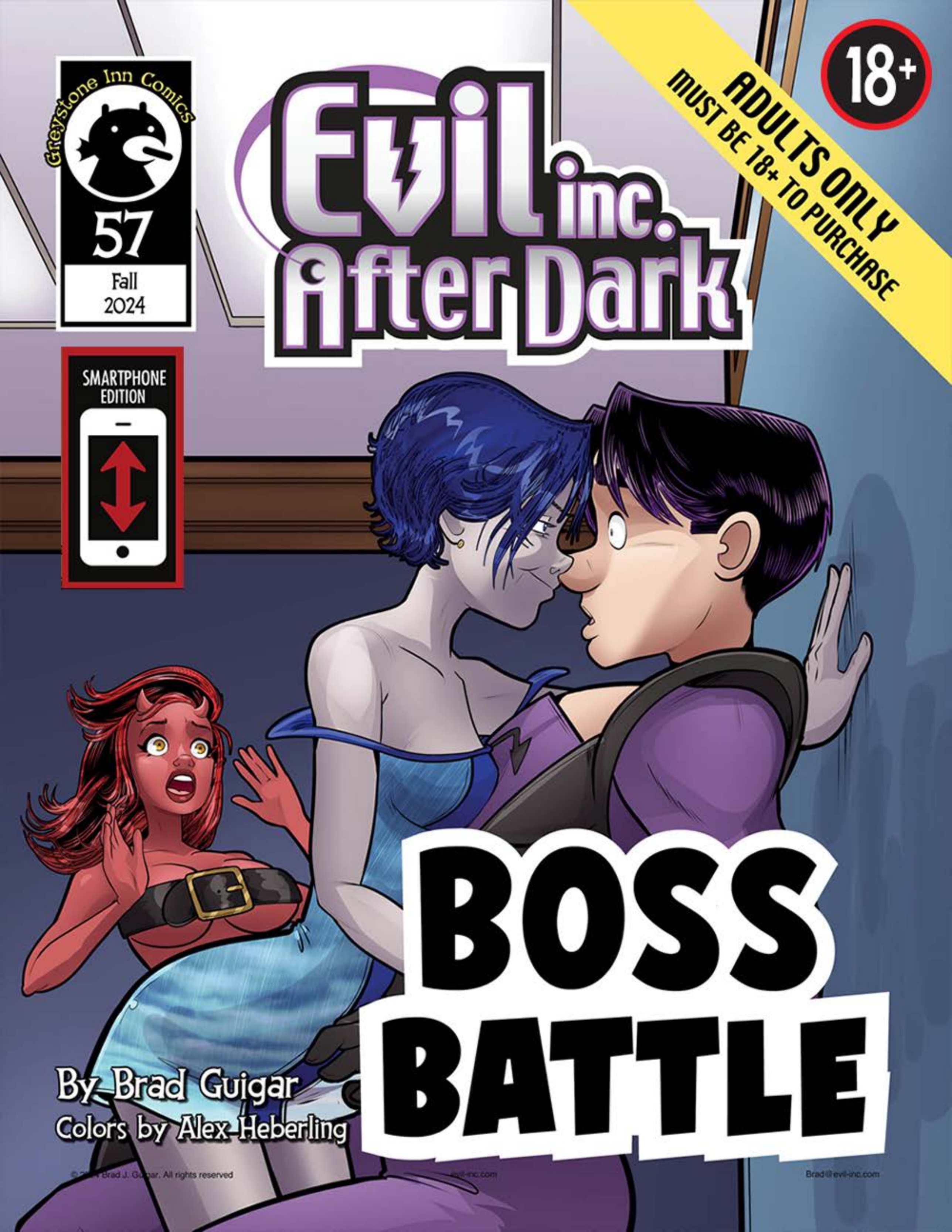
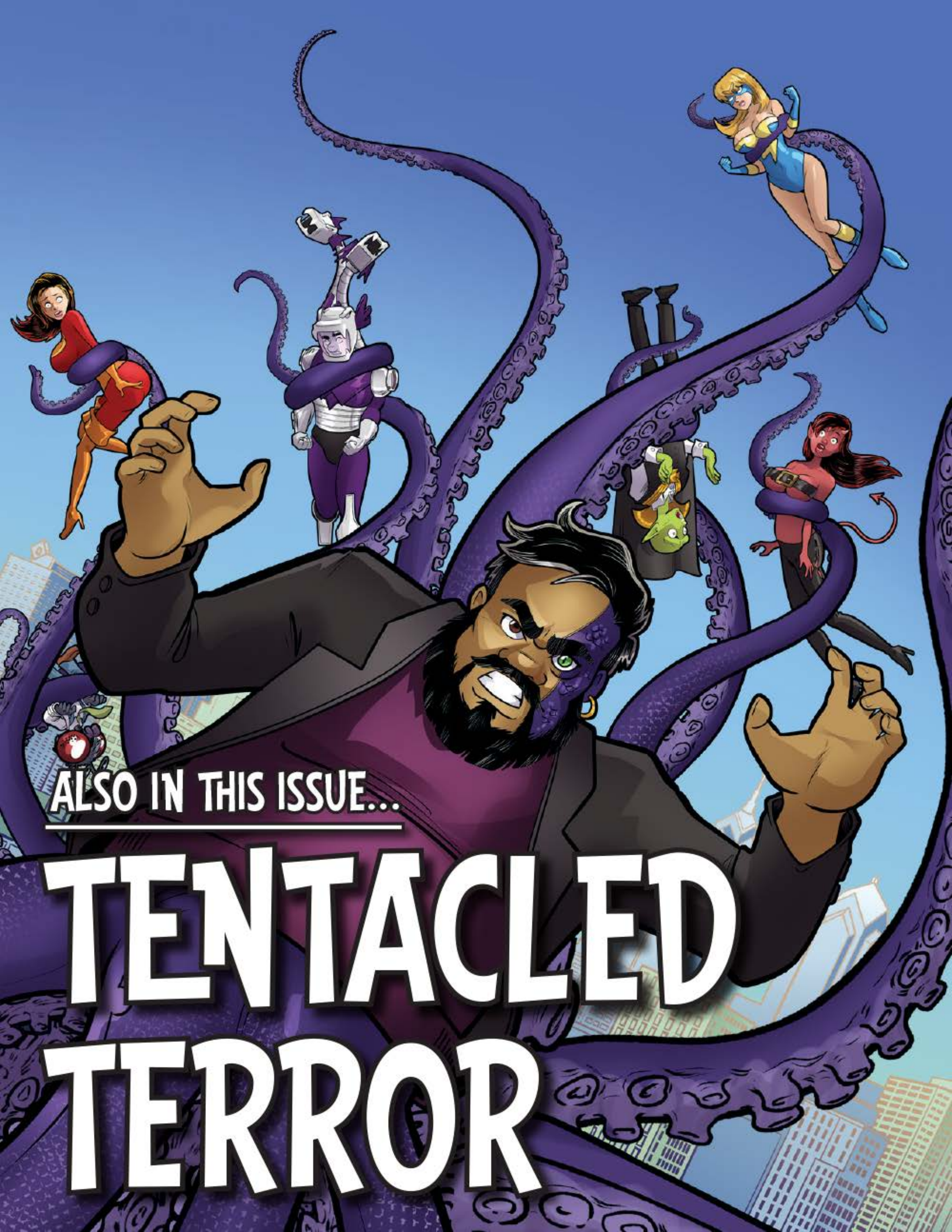

Greystone Inn Comics
57
Fall
2024
Evil inc.
After Dark
ADULTS ONLY
MUST BE 18+ TO PURCHASE
18+
SMARTPHONE
EDITION
BOSS
BATTLE
By Brad Guigar
Colors by Alex Heberling
Brad@evil-inc.com


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**

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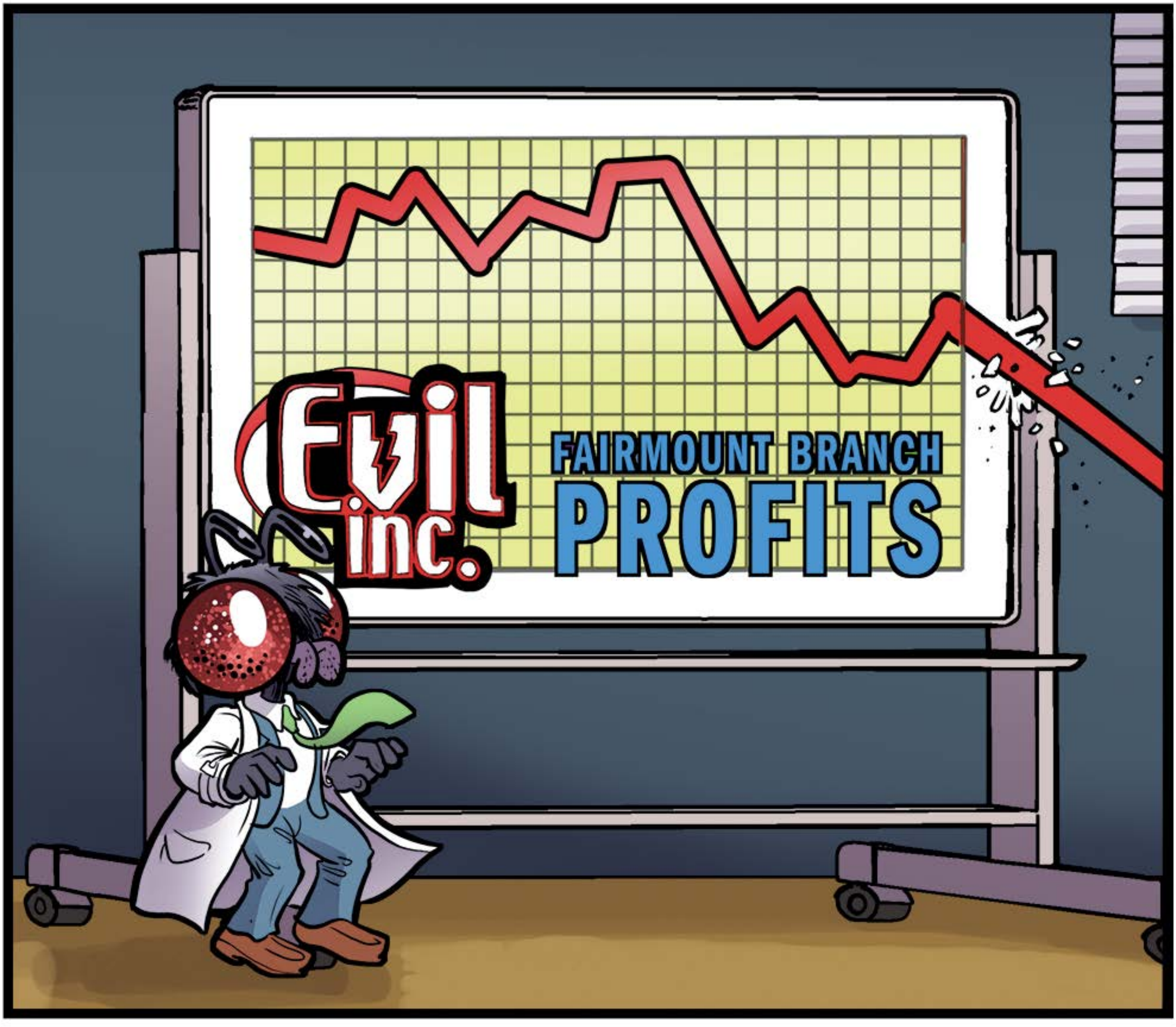
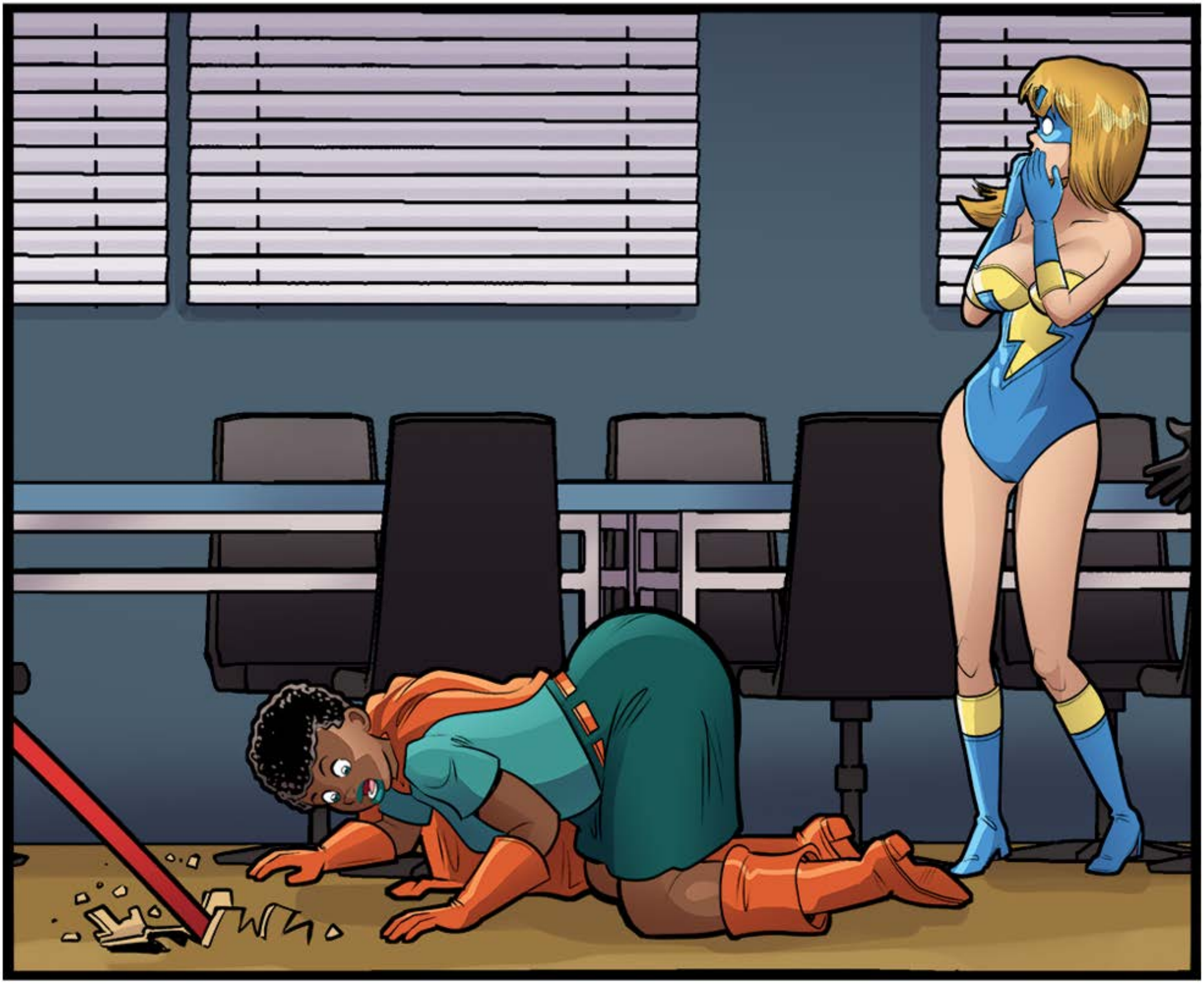
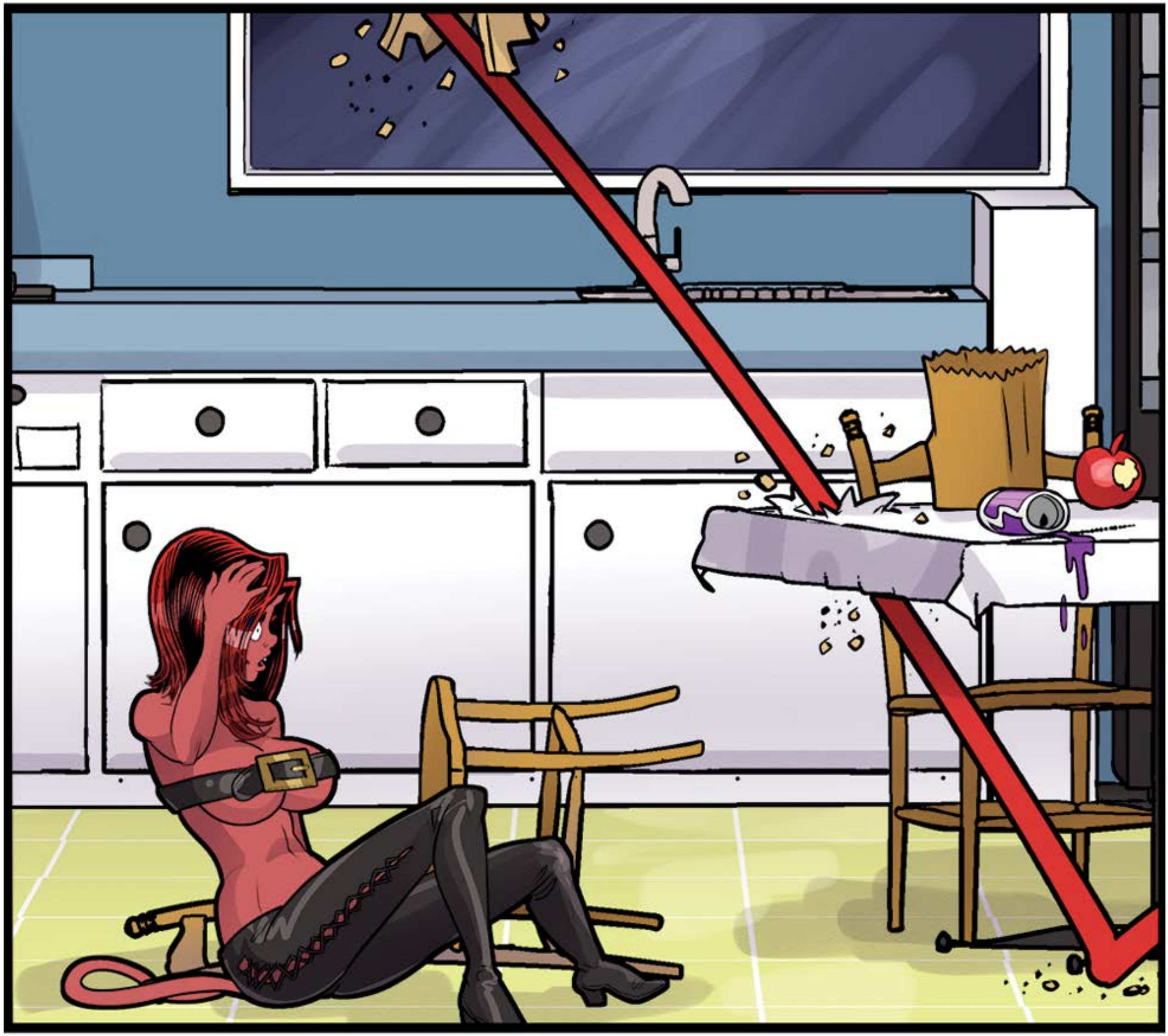
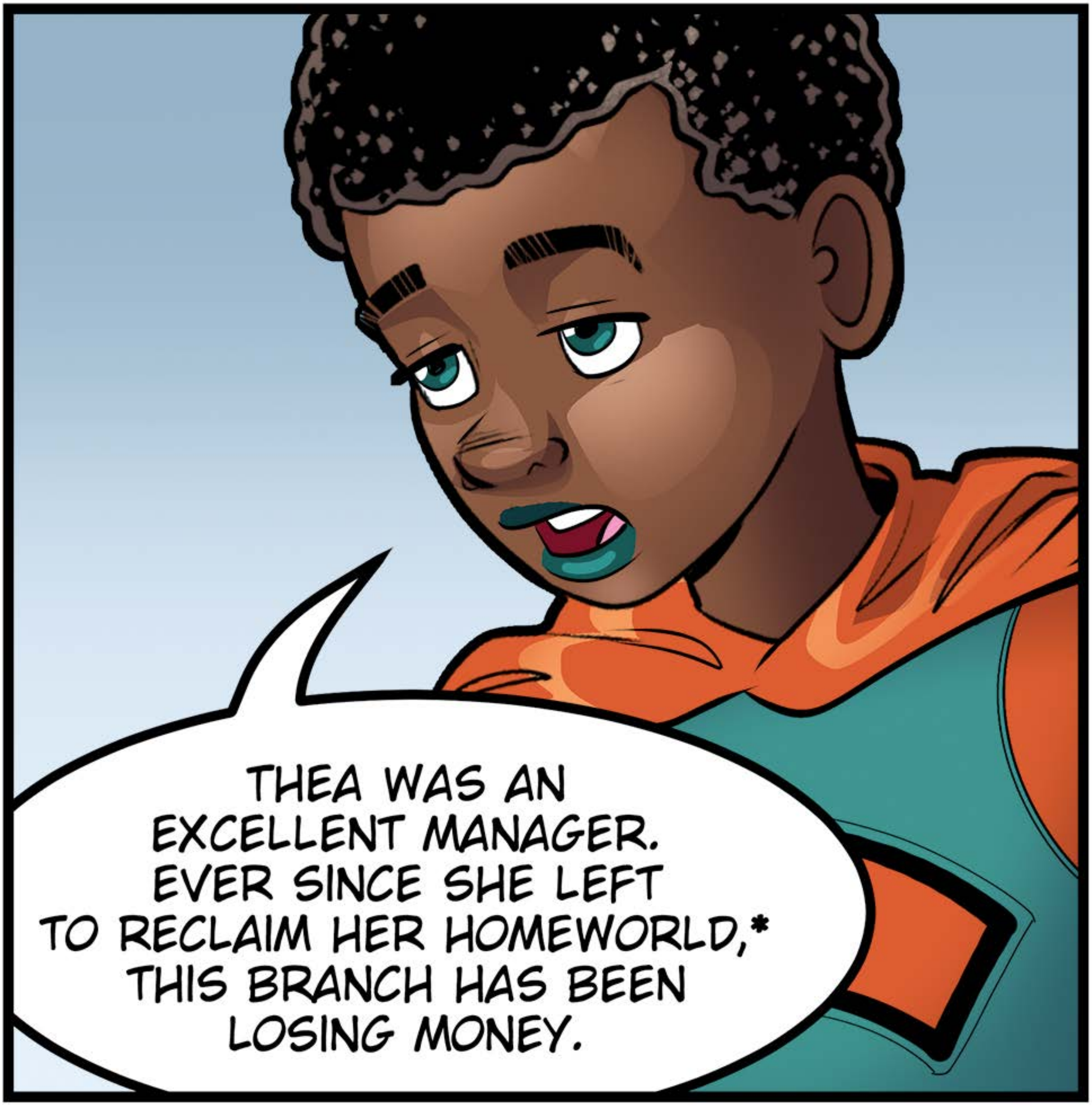

Evil Inc.
FAIRMOUNT BRANCH
PROFITS



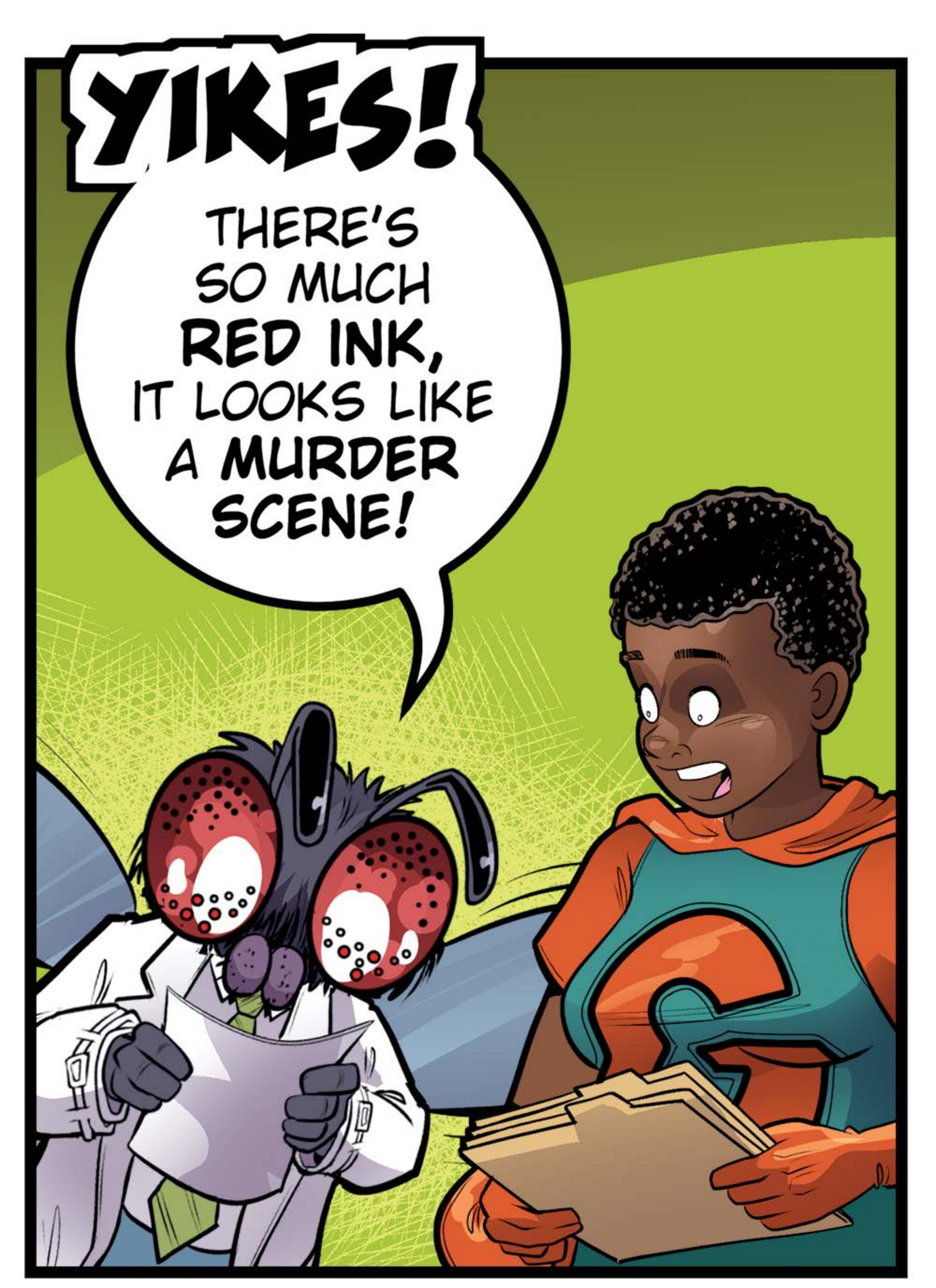


THEY'RE GOING TO SHUT DOWN OUR OFFICE?!
IF WE DON'T GET THESE NUMBERS UP, THEY WILL.
©Grigar



* PREVIOUS ISSUE

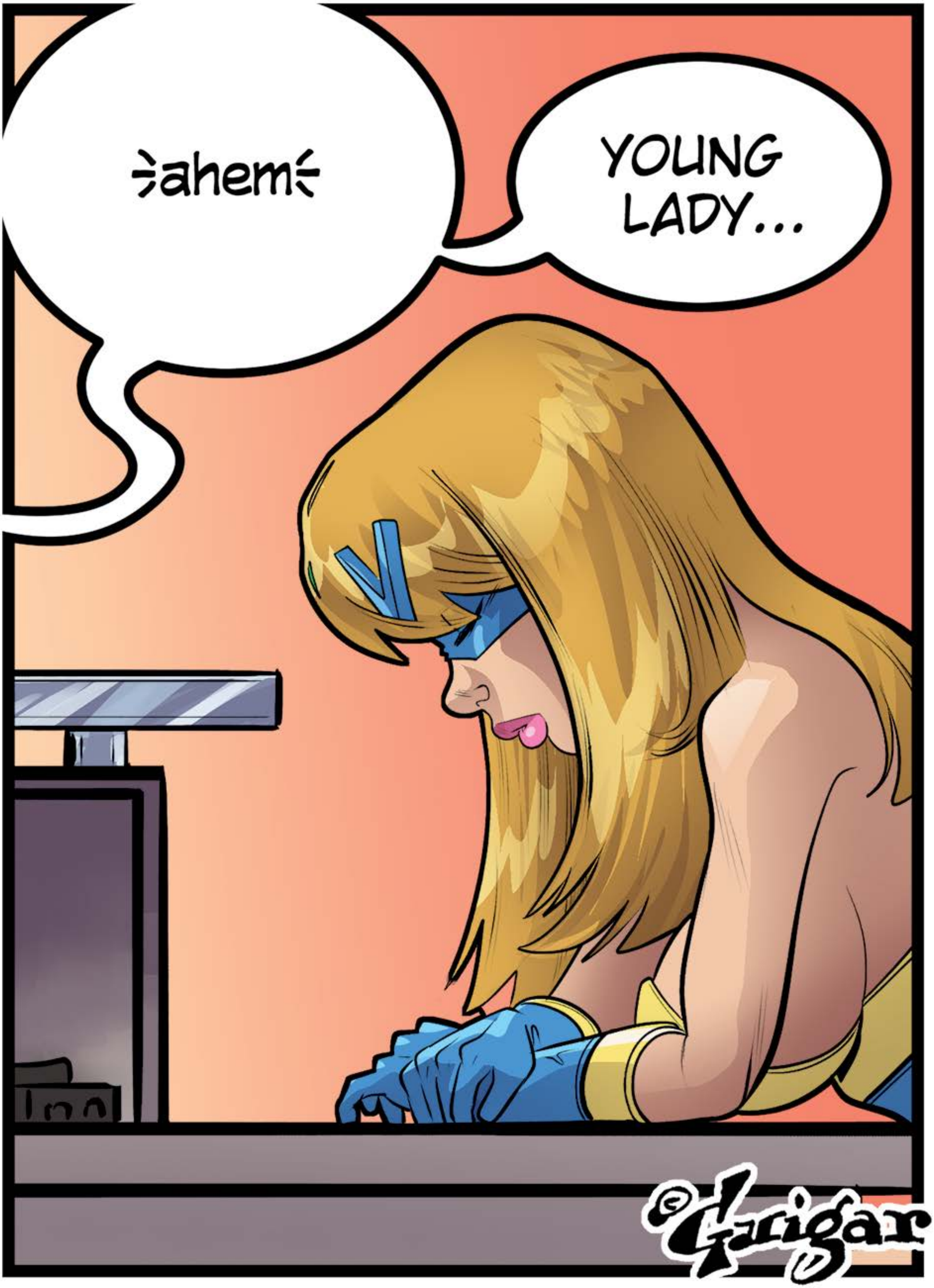
OUR ACCOUNT IS SO EMPTY, OUR LAST BANK STATEMENT HAD AN ECHO.
...AND JUST LOOK AT THIS PROFIT-LOSS REPORT!


YIKES!
THERE'S SO MUCH RED INK, IT LOOKS LIKE A MURDER SCENE!

snatch

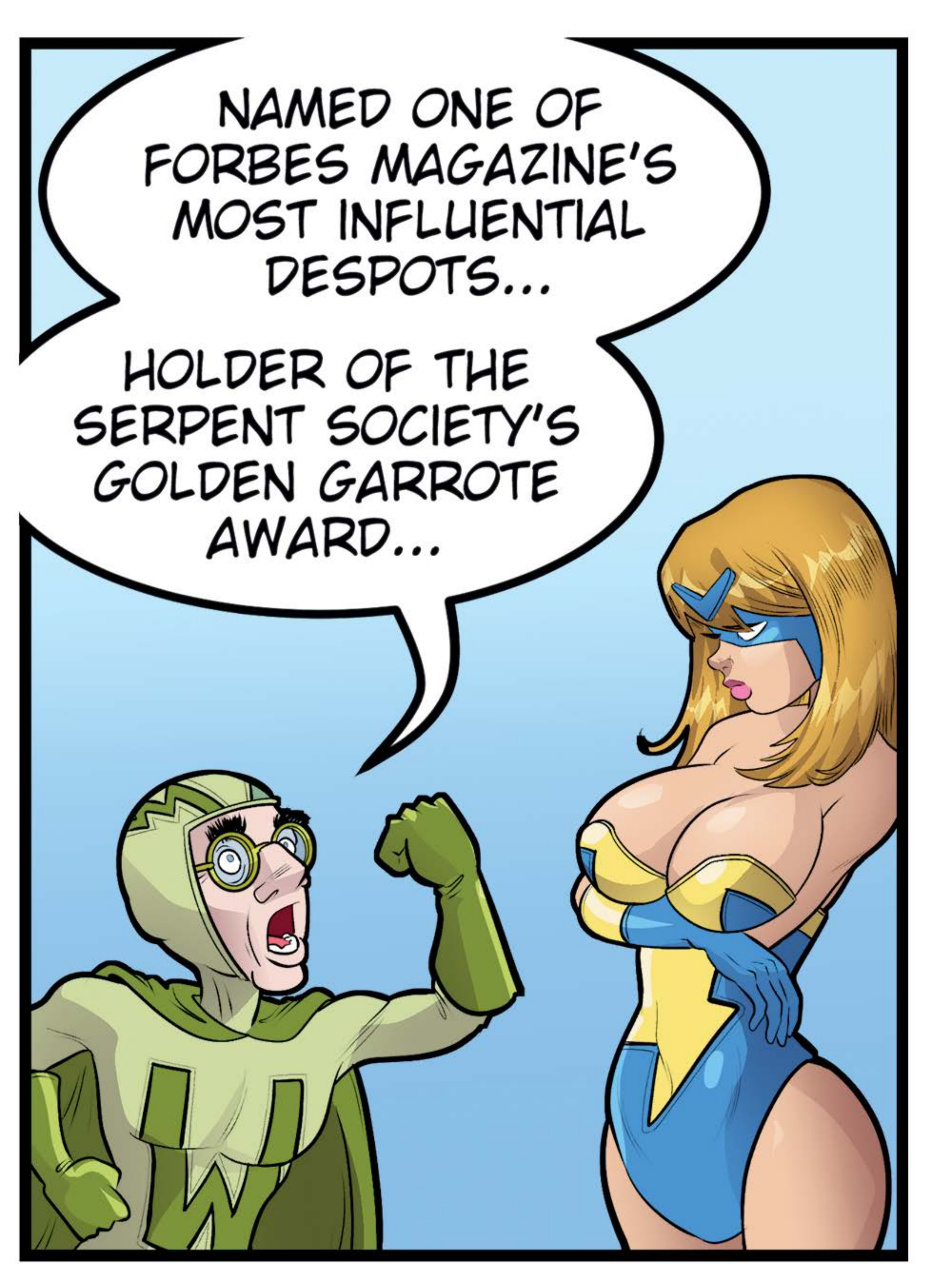
ahem
THIS IS OUR PROFIT-LOSS REPORT.

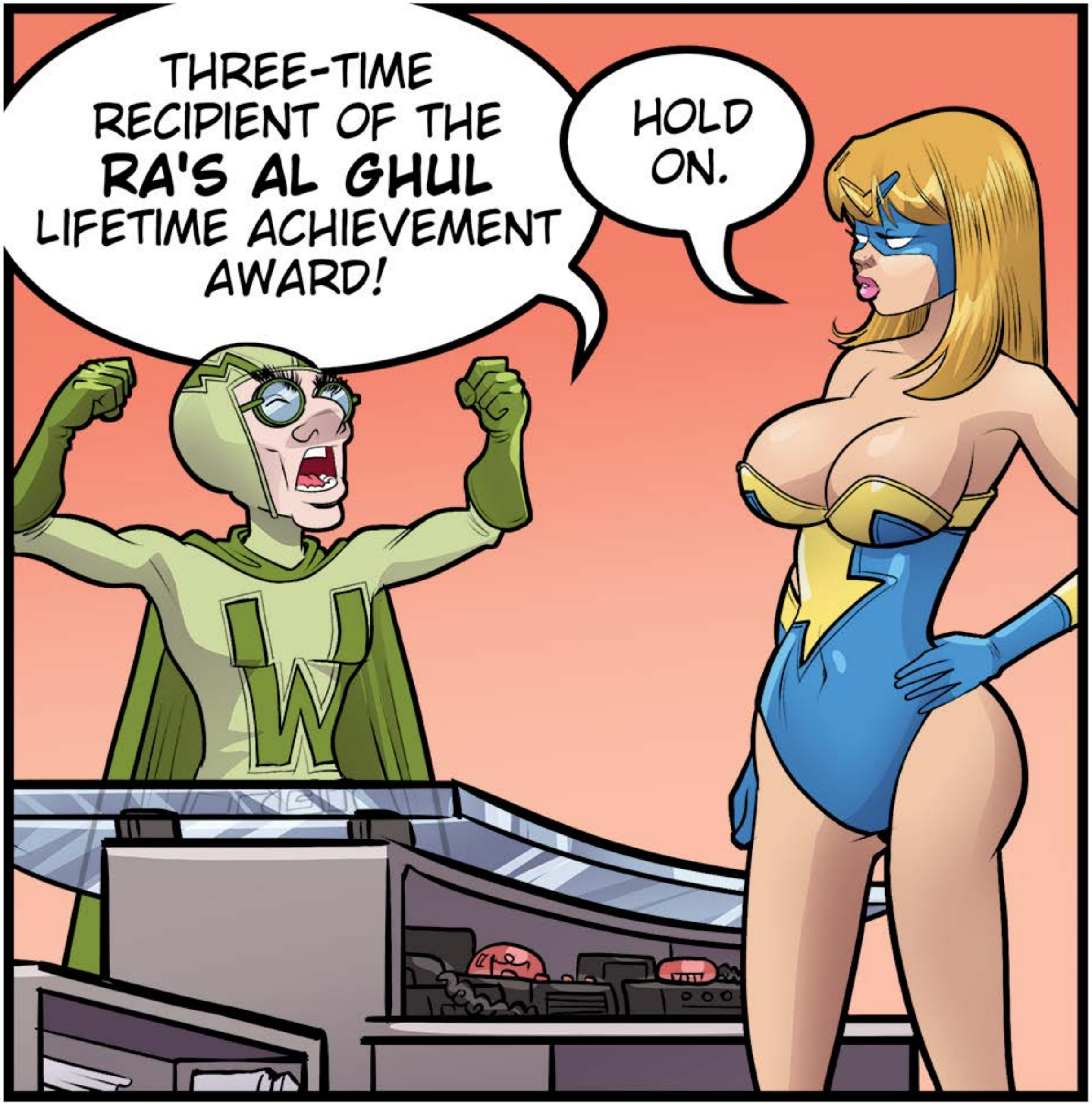
THE FIRST ONE WAS LESS FRIGHTENING.

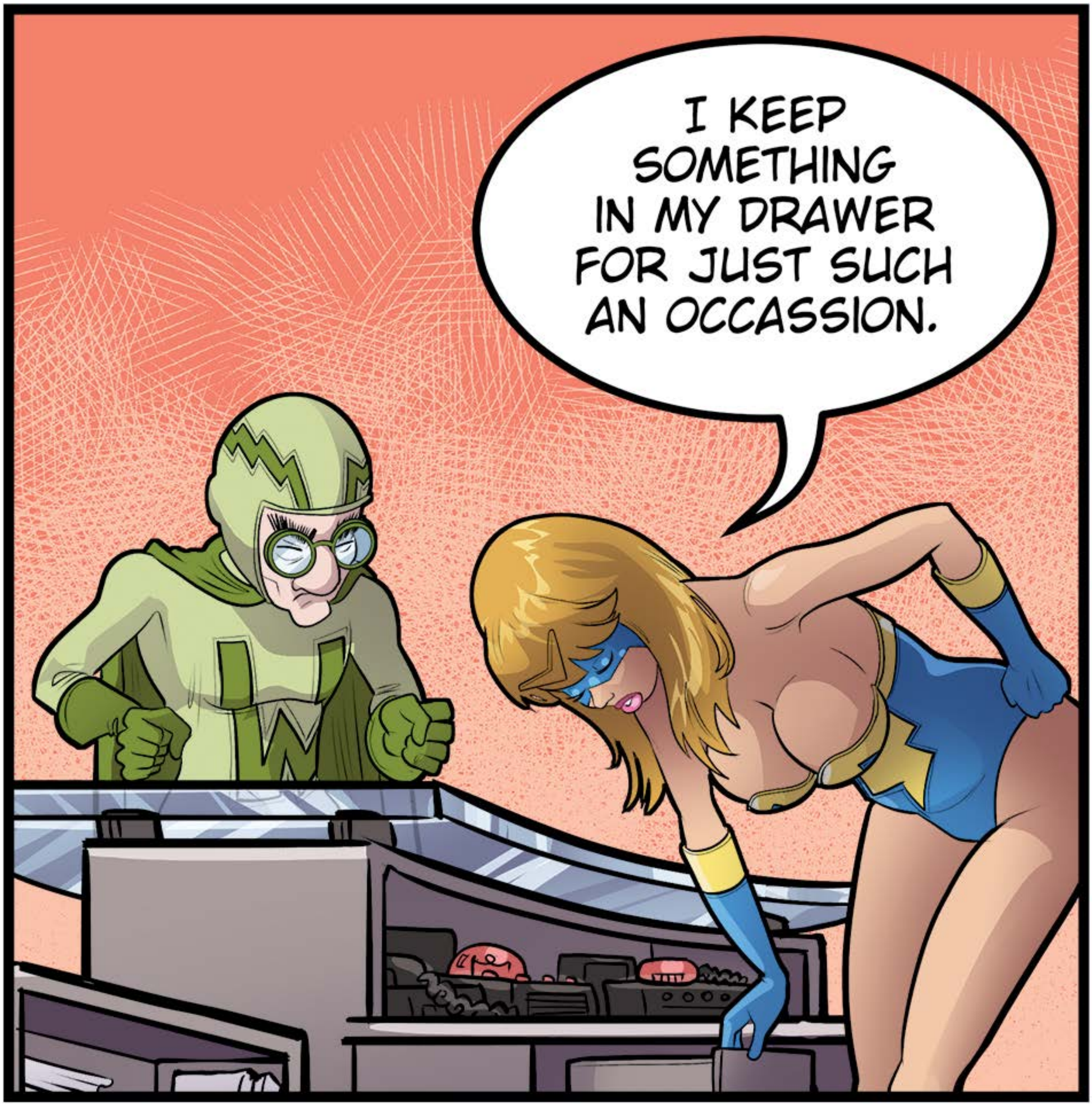

ahem
YOUNG LADY...
©Arigar

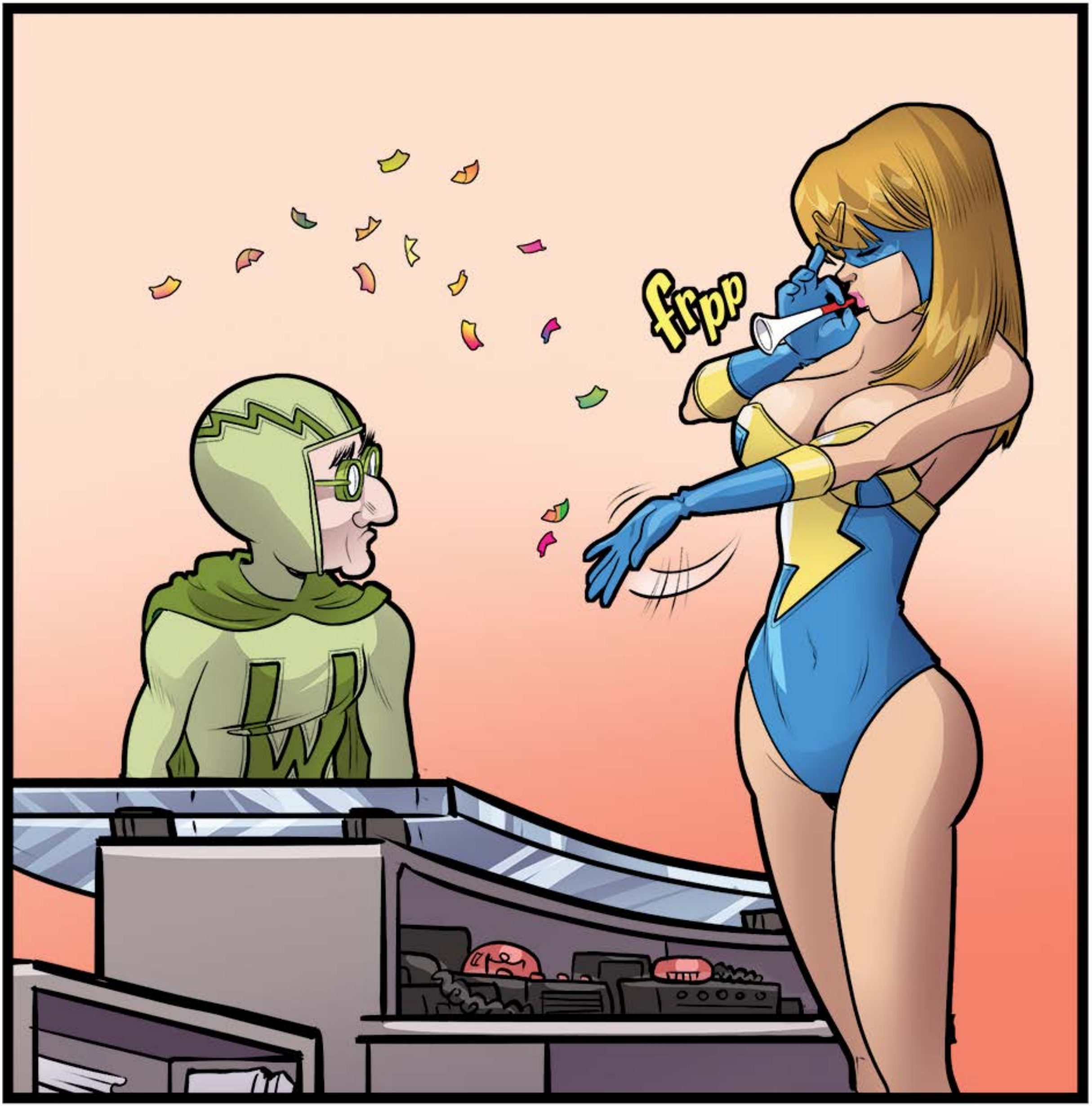
ACCORDING TO THE EVIL INC EMPLOYEE HANDBOOK, THE RECEPTIONIST SHOULD GREET EACH VISITOR AS THEY ENTER THE BUILDING.

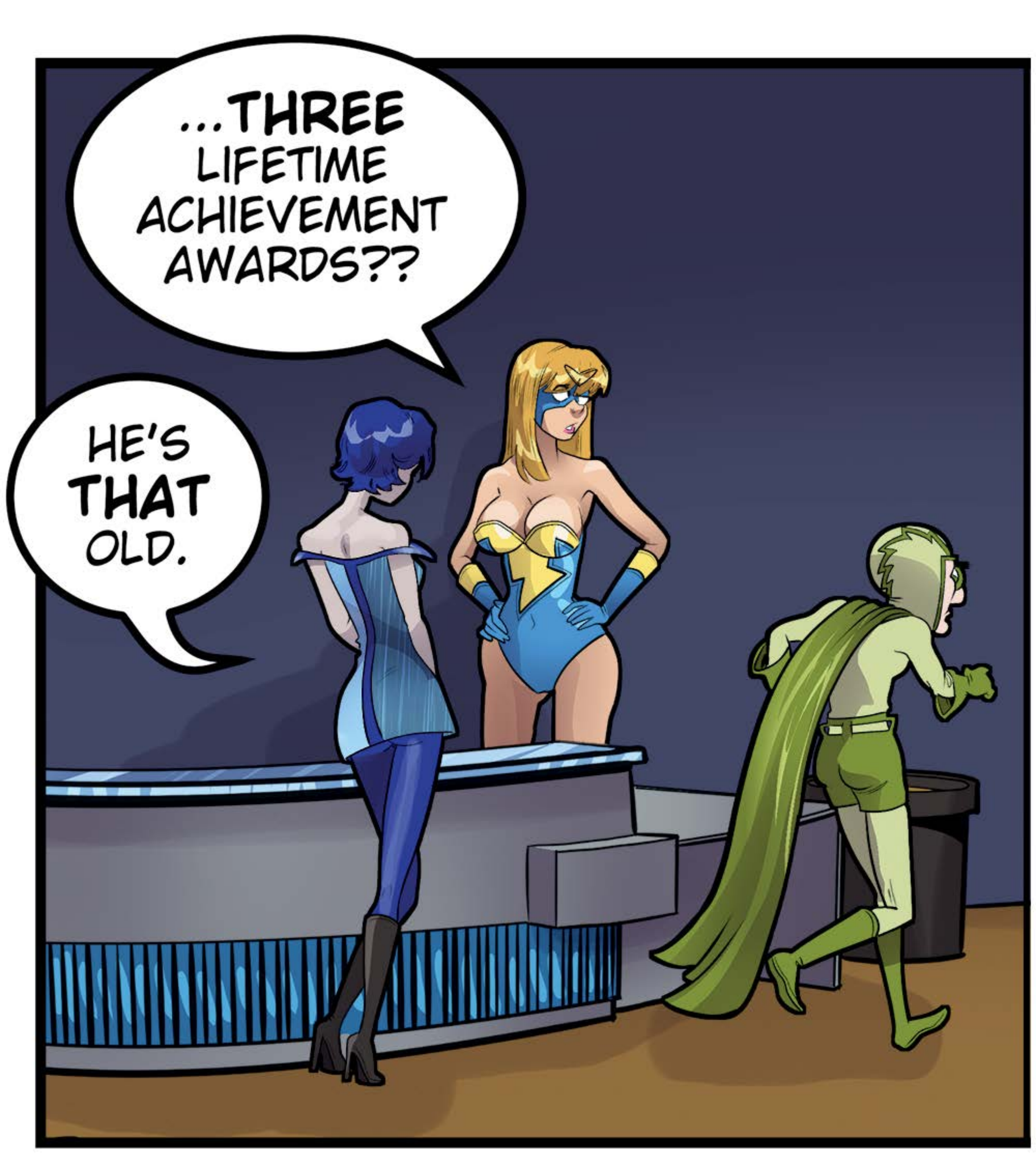
WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHY I HAVE NOT YET BEEN GREETED?
I...
DOCTOR WHOOSH
THE CEO OF EVIL INC, ITSELF!


NAMED ONE OF FORBES MAGAZINE'S MOST INFLUENTIAL DESPOTS...
HOLDER OF THE SERPENT SOCIETY'S GOLDEN GARROTE AWARD...

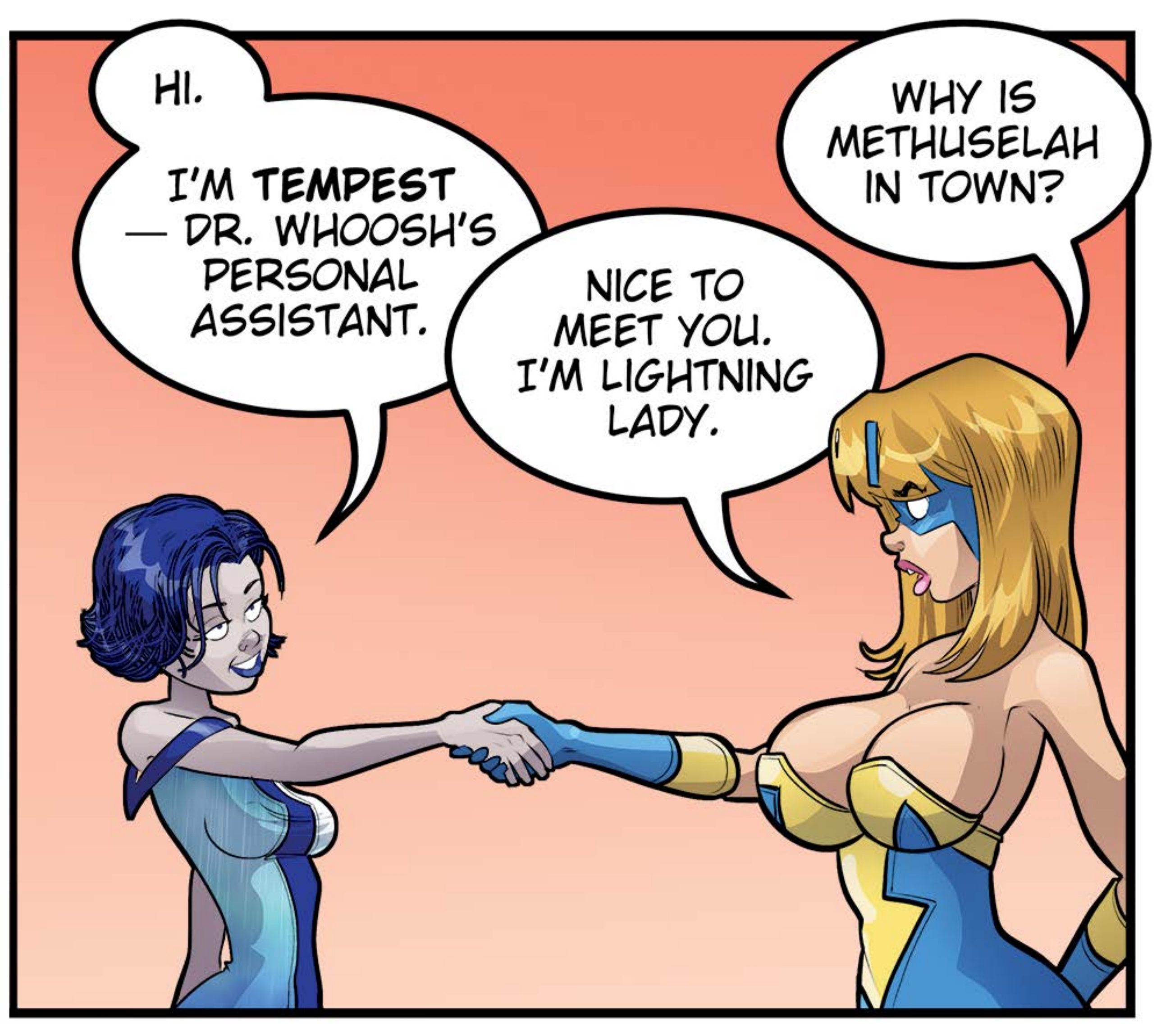

THREE-TIME RECIPIENT OF THE RA'S AL GHUL LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARD!
HOLD ON.


I KEEP SOMETHING IN MY DRAWER FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASSION.

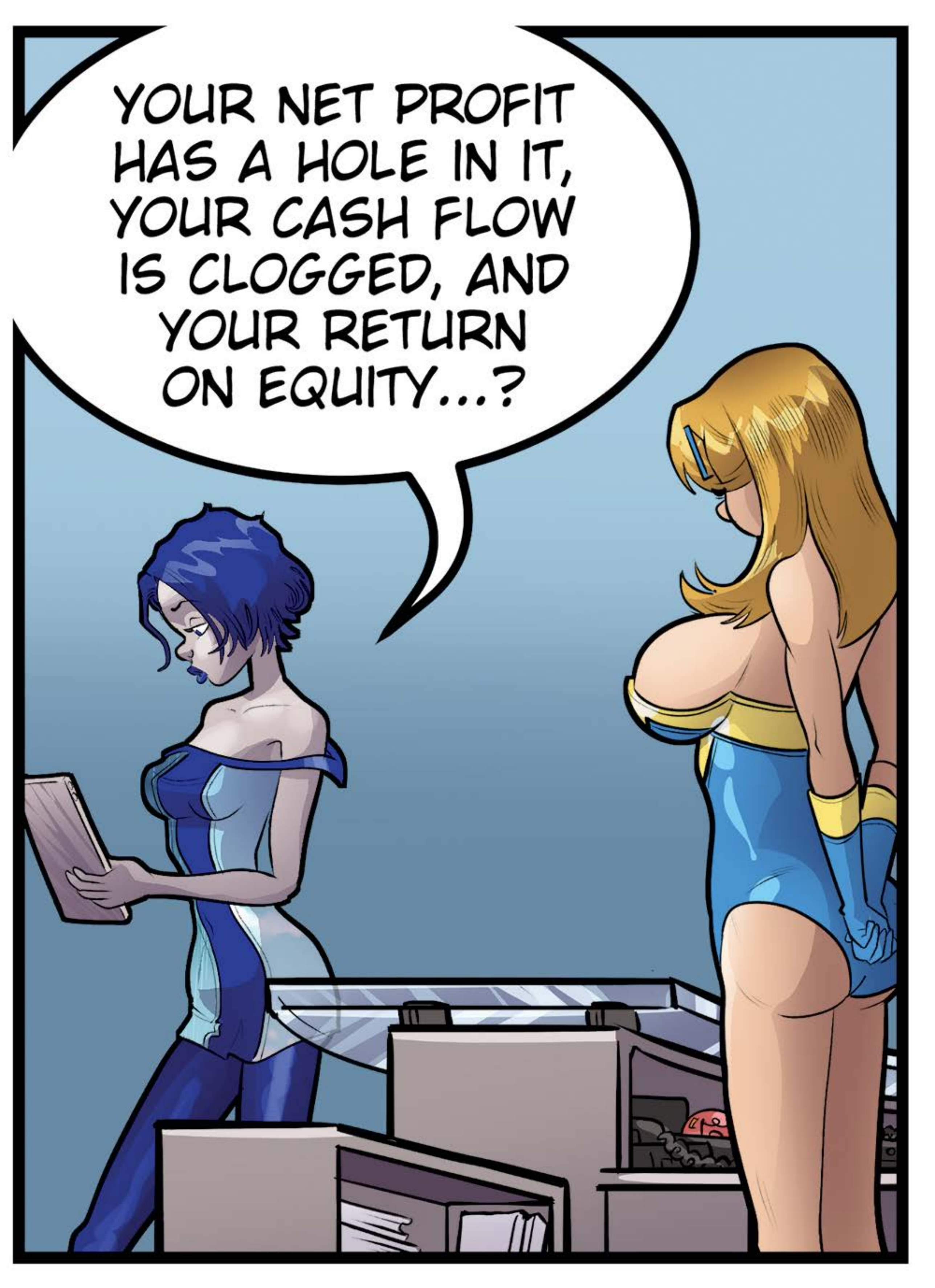

frpp

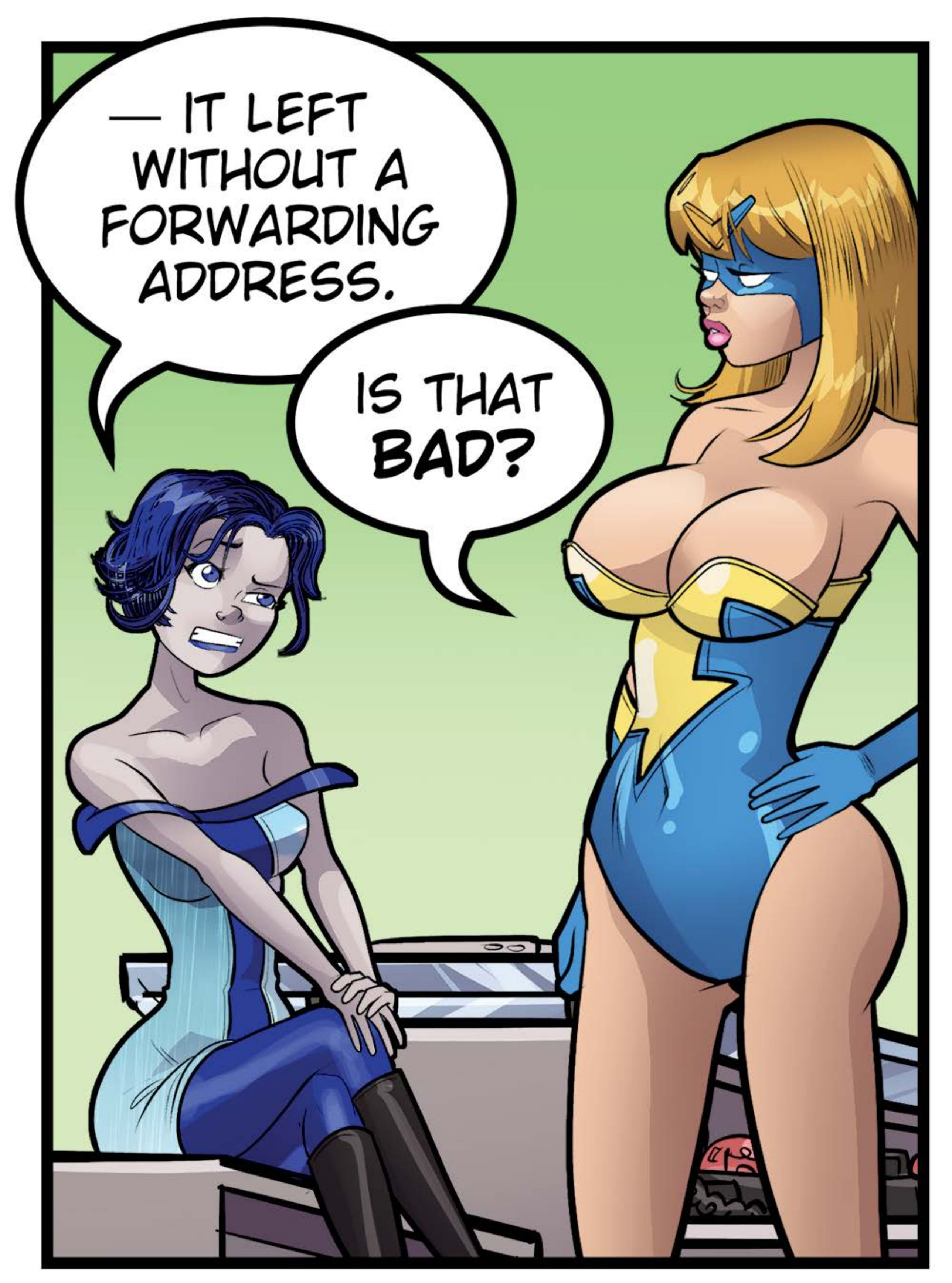

...THREE LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS??
HE'S THAT OLD.

HE REMEMBERS THE DEAD SEA WHEN IT WAS JUST SICK.

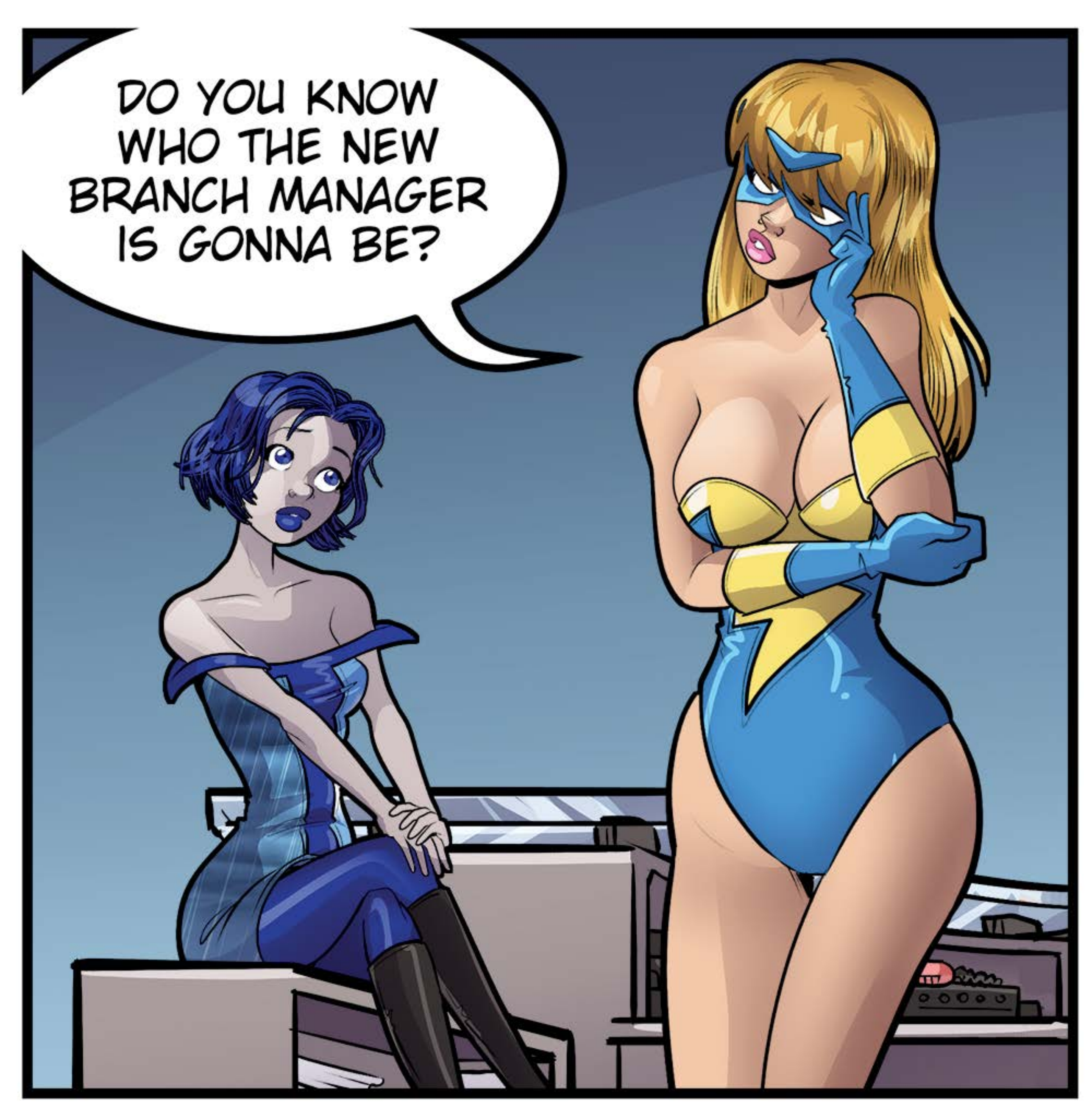

HI.
I'M TEMPEST — DR. WHOOSH'S PERSONAL ASSISTANT.
NICE TO MEET YOU. I'M LIGHTNING LADY.
WHY IS METHUSELAH IN TOWN?

HE'S HERE TO INSTALL YOUR NEW BRANCH MANAGER.
I THOUGHT WE WERE DOING FINE SINCE THEA LEFT.
A NEW MANAGER?


YOUR NET PROFIT HAS A HOLE IN IT, YOUR CASH FLOW IS CLOGGED, AND YOUR RETURN ON EQUITY...?


— IT LEFT WITHOUT A FORWARDING ADDRESS.
IS THAT BAD?

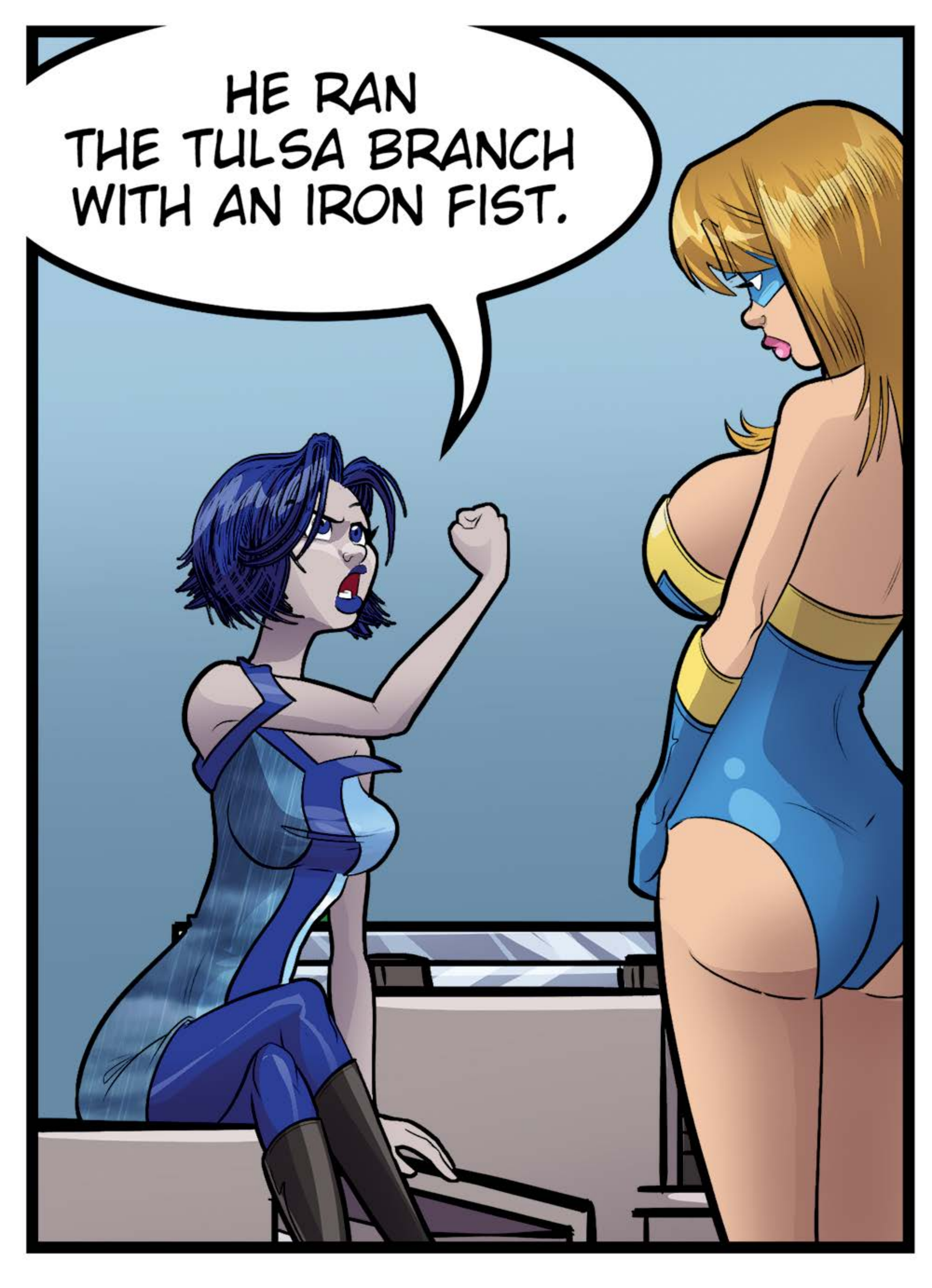
THE BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU CALLED...
THEY SAID YOU'D BETTER START DOING SOME BUSINESS.

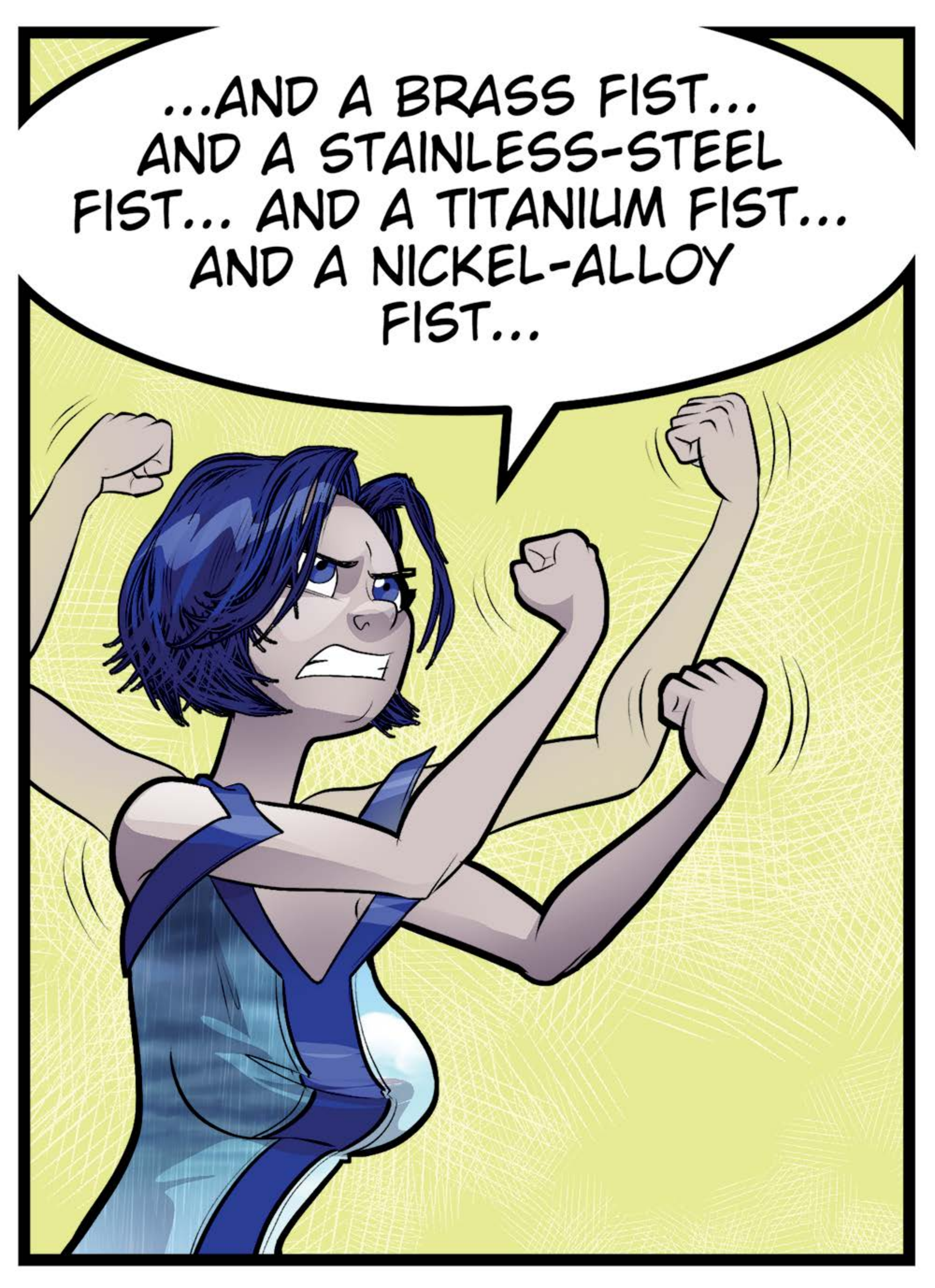

DO YOU KNOW WHO THE NEW BRANCH MANAGER IS GONNA BE?

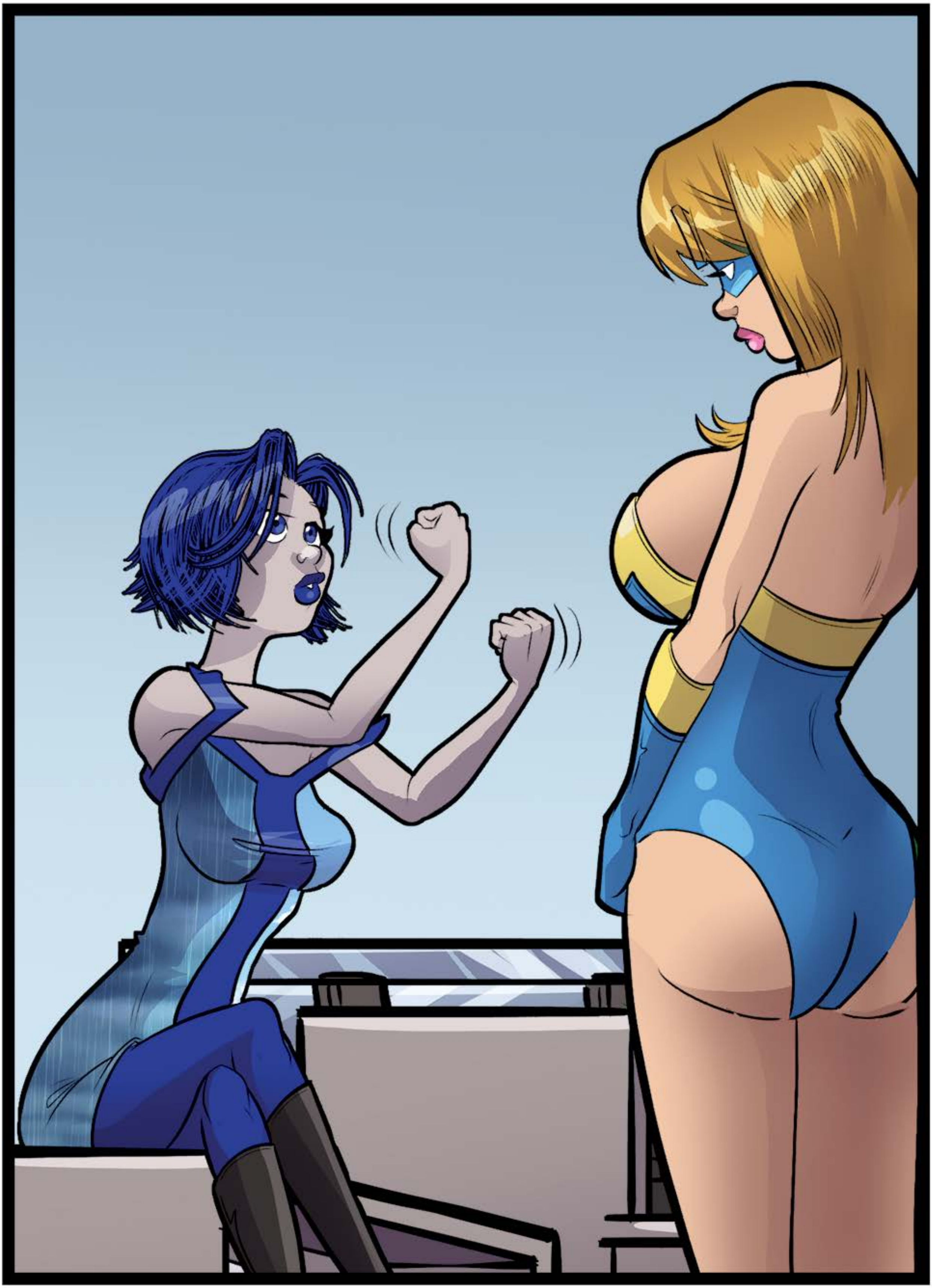
"Yeah... IT'S KRAKENOS... THE TENTACLED TERROR."

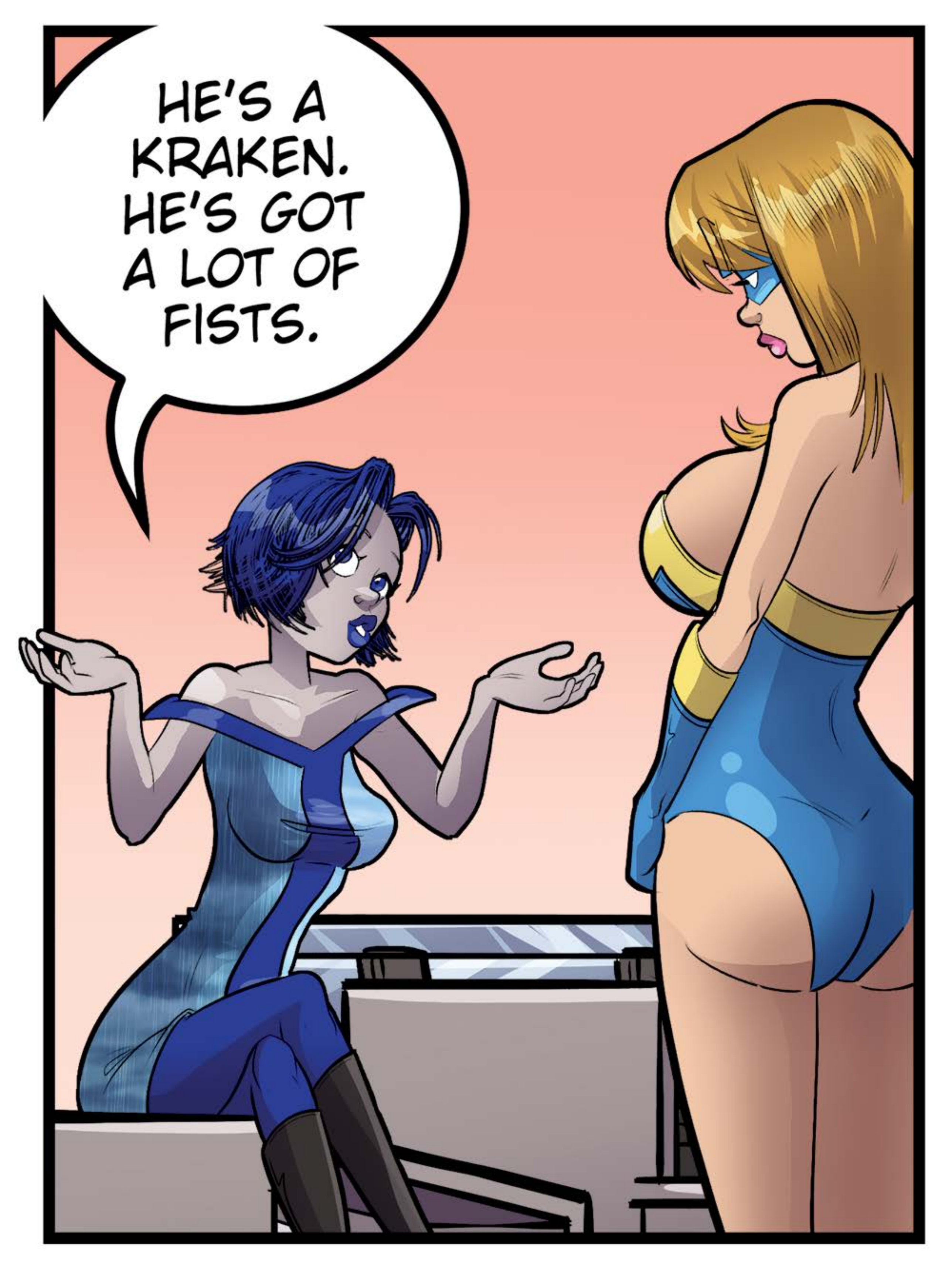
"— AND THEY DON'T CALL HIM 'THE TENTACLED TERROR' BECAUSE HE DOES DECOUPAGE."

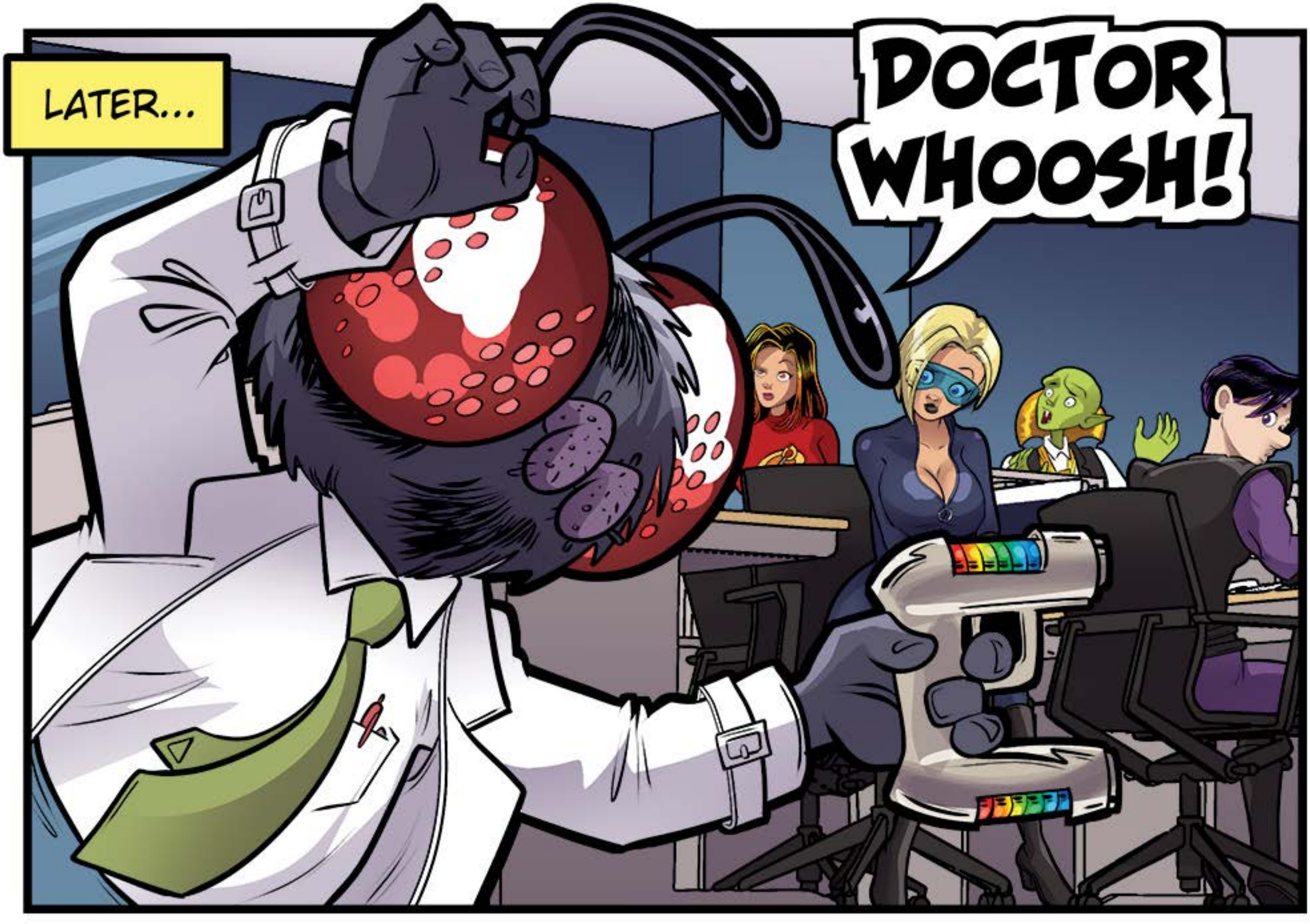
"HE'S GOT ALL THE CUDDLINESS OF URSULA THE SEA WITCH, WITH THE CONGENIALITY OF GHENGHIS KHAN."


HE RAN THE TULSA BRANCH WITH AN IRON FIST.

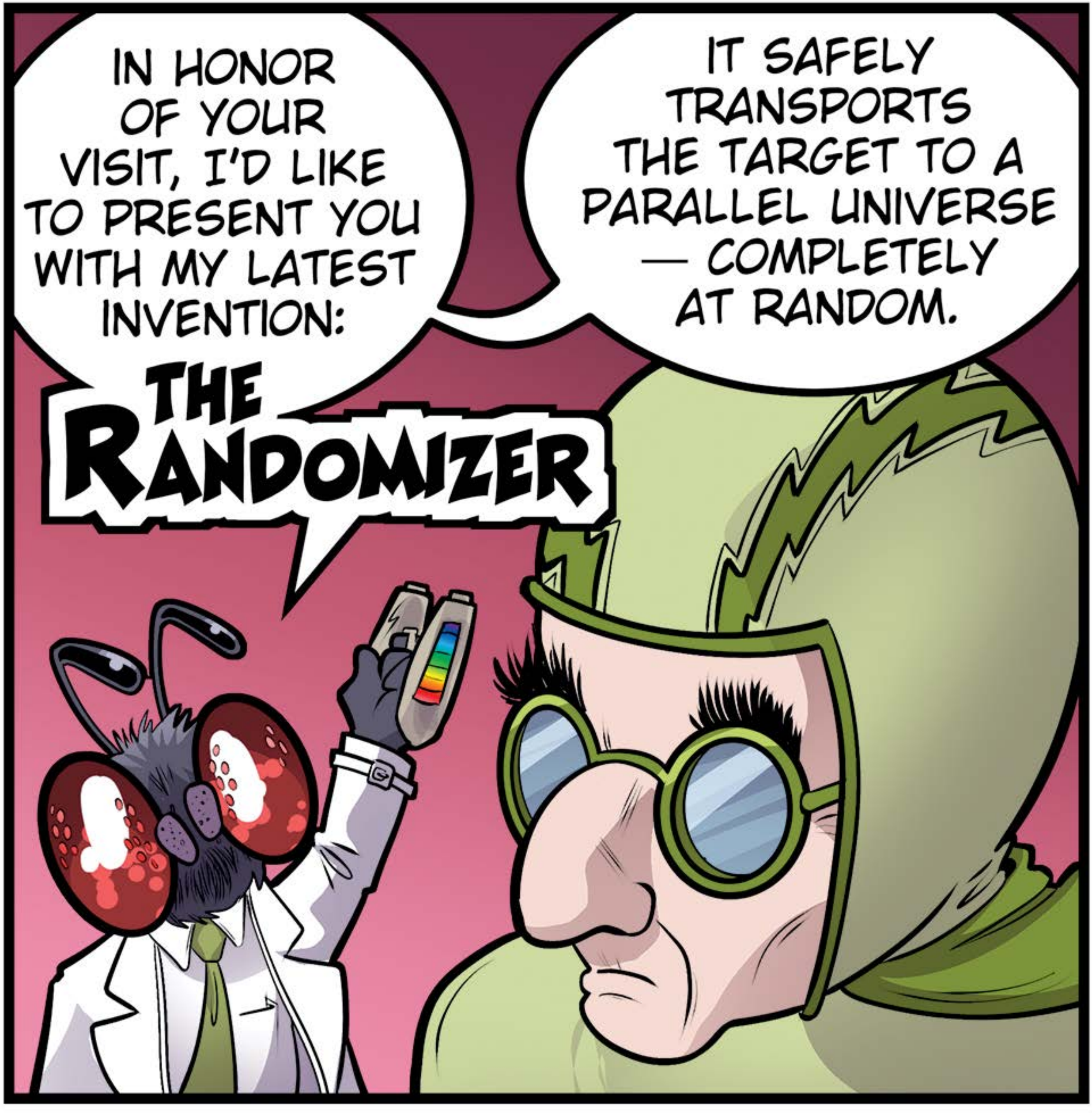

...AND A BRASS FIST... AND A STAINLESS-STEEL FIST... AND A TITANIUM FIST... AND A NICKEL-ALLOY FIST...

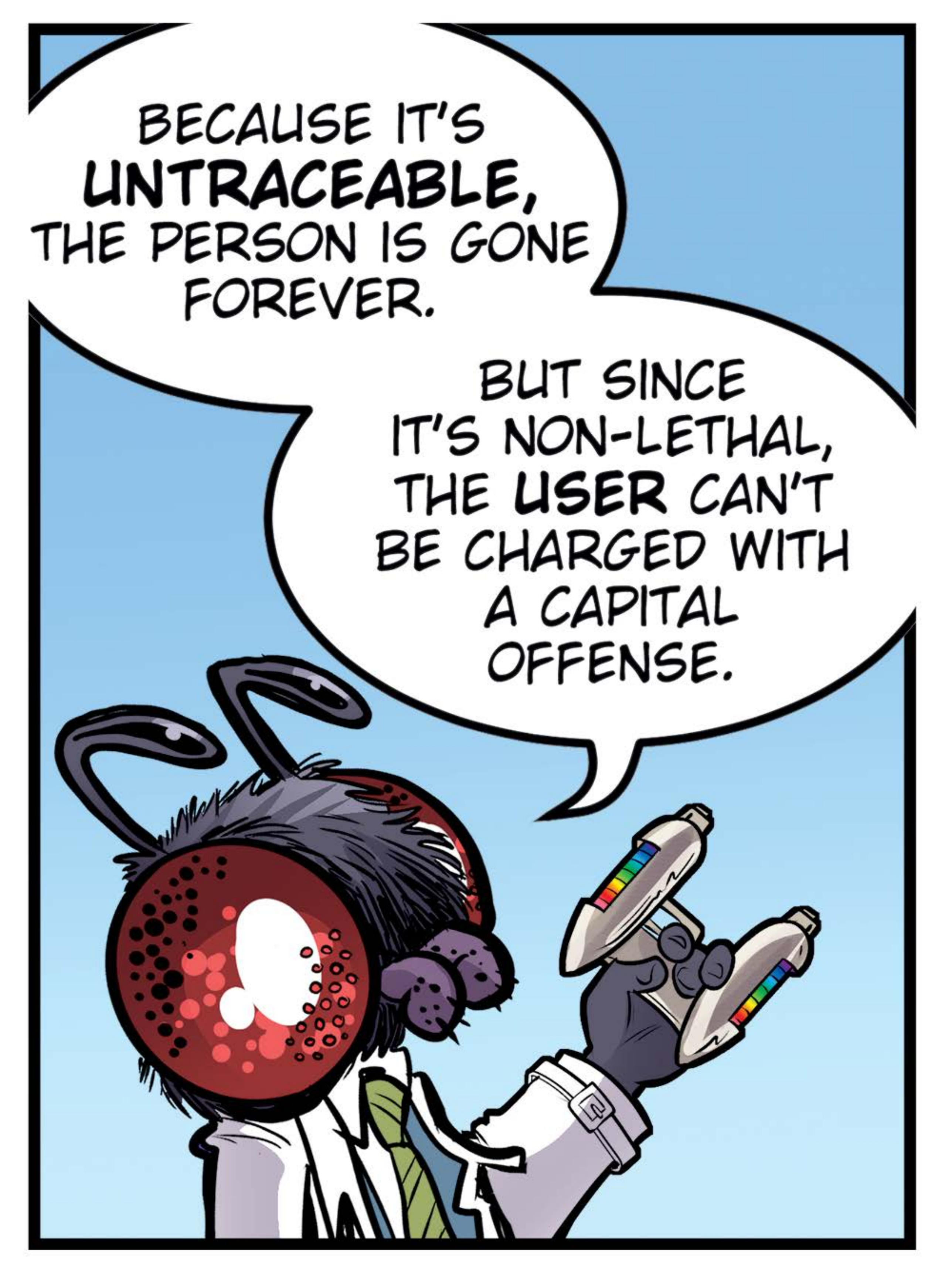


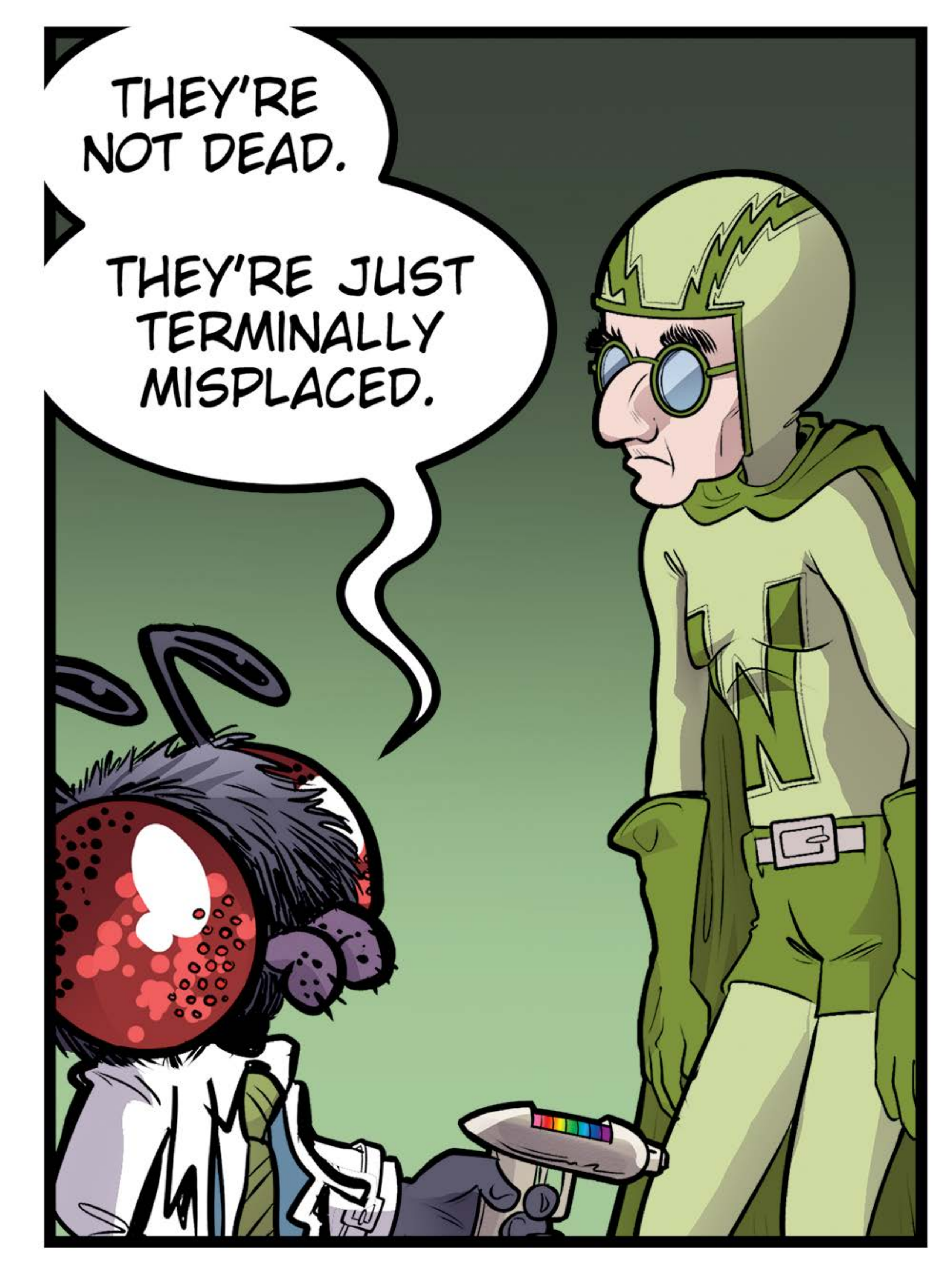

HE'S A KRAKEN. HE'S GOT A LOT OF FISTS.

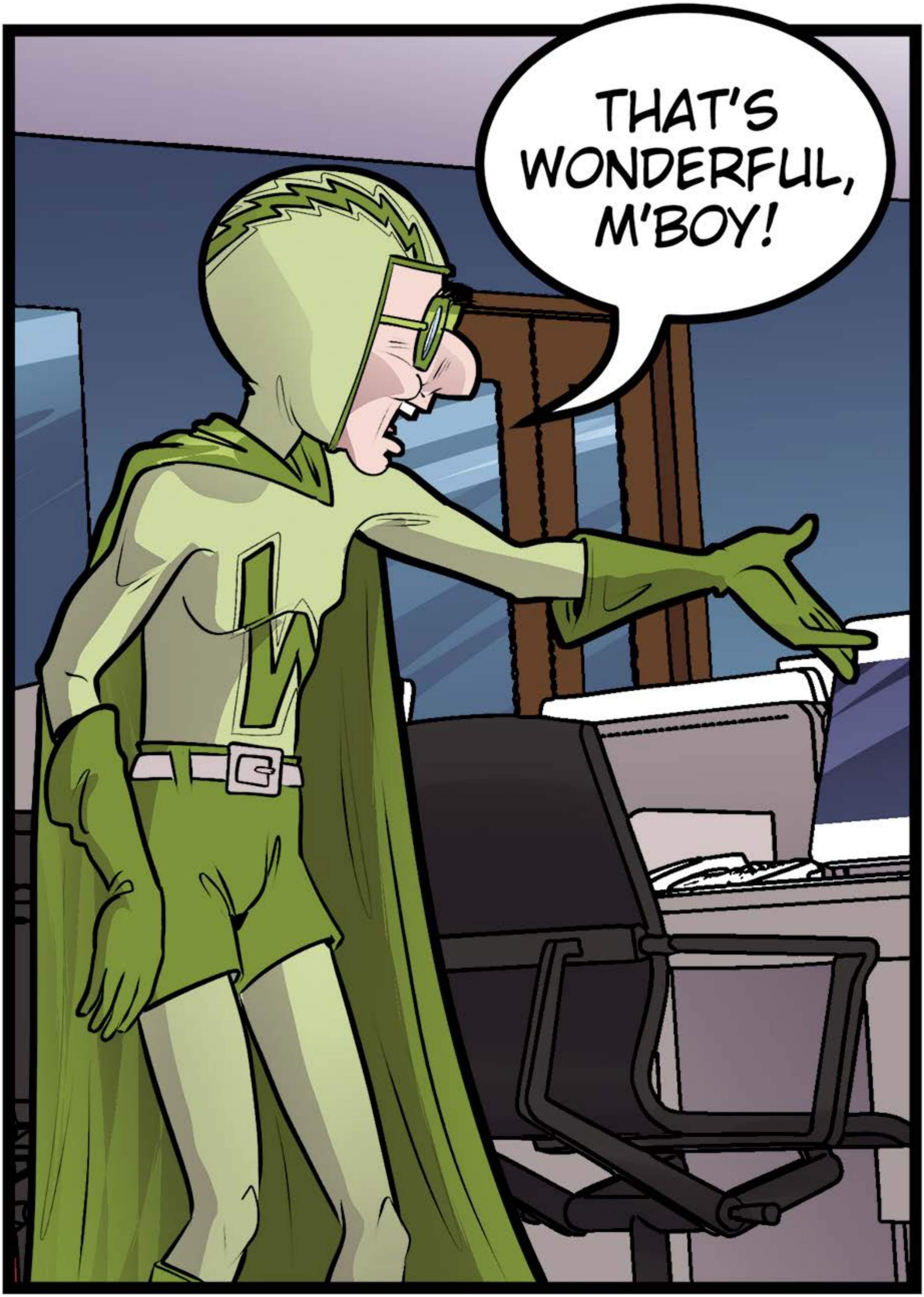

LATER...
DOCTOR WHOOSH!

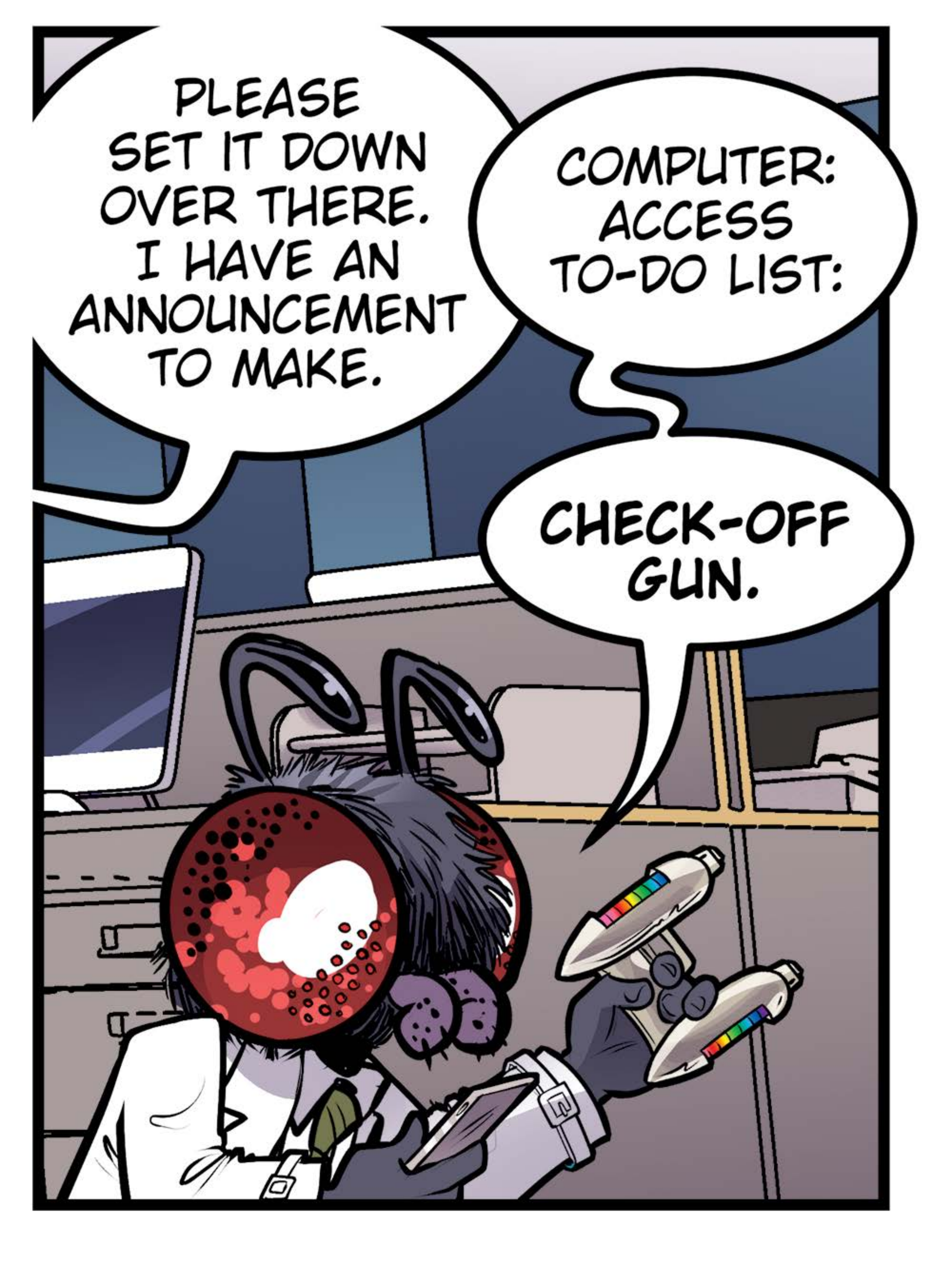
I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!

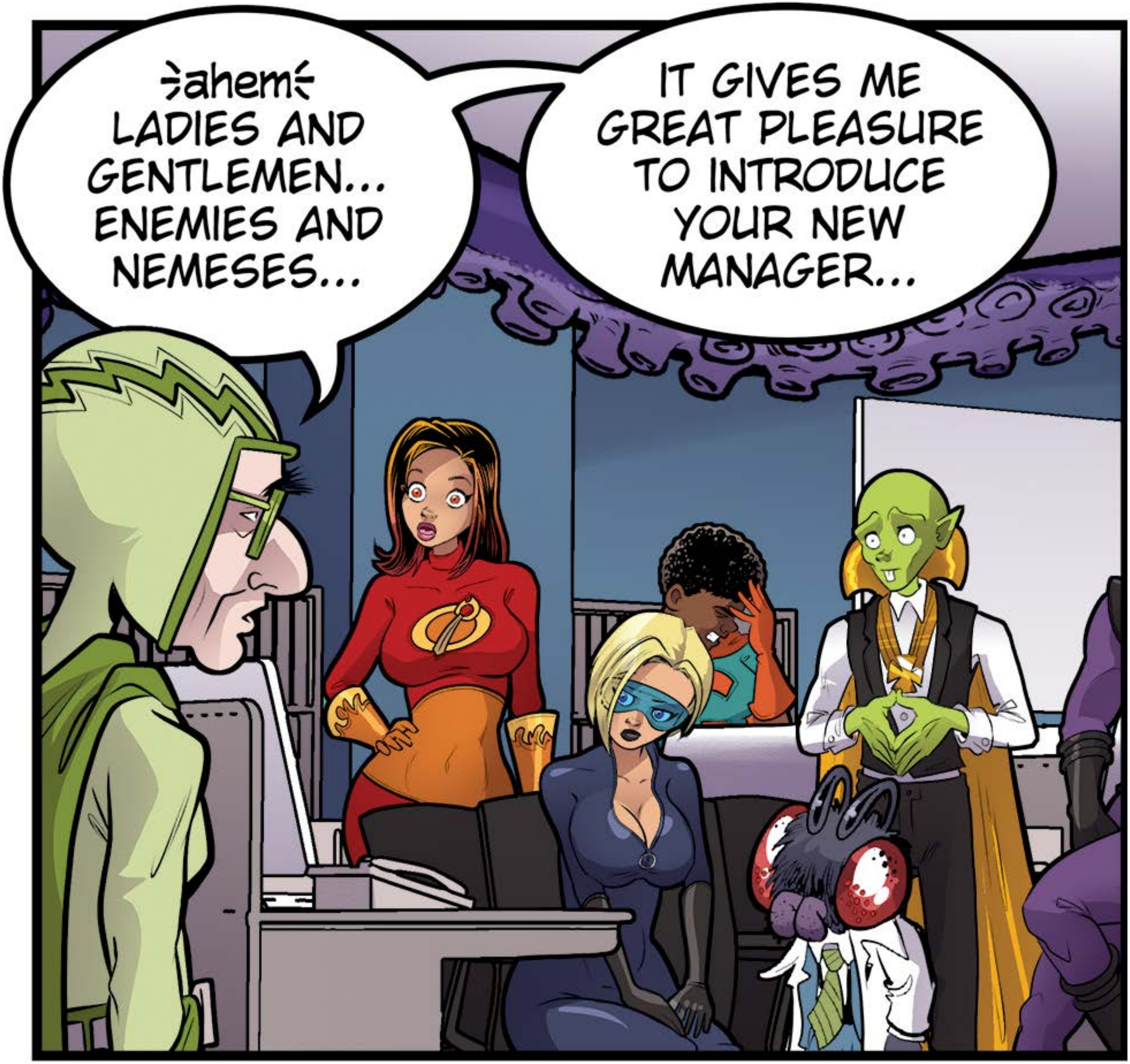

IN HONOR OF YOUR VISIT, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT YOU WITH MY LATEST INVENTION:
THE RANDOMIZER
IT SAFELY TRANSPORTS THE TARGET TO A PARALLEL UNIVERSE — COMPLETELY AT RANDOM.


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.

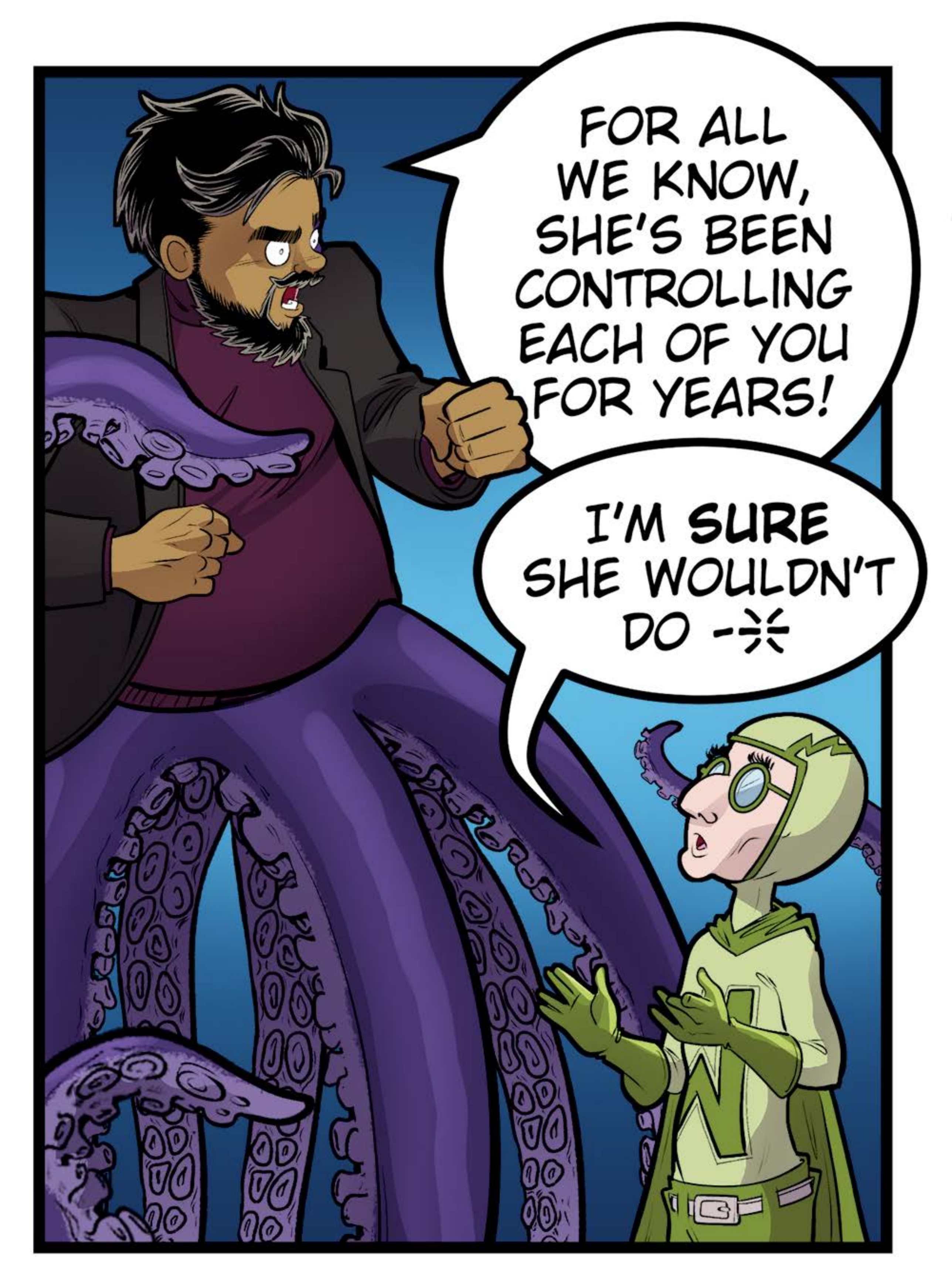

THAT'S WONDERFUL, M'BOY!


PLEASE SET IT DOWN OVER THERE. I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE.
COMPUTER: ACCESS TO-DO LIST:
CHECK-OFF GUN.


>ahem<
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... ENEMIES AND NEMESES...
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE YOUR NEW MANAGER...

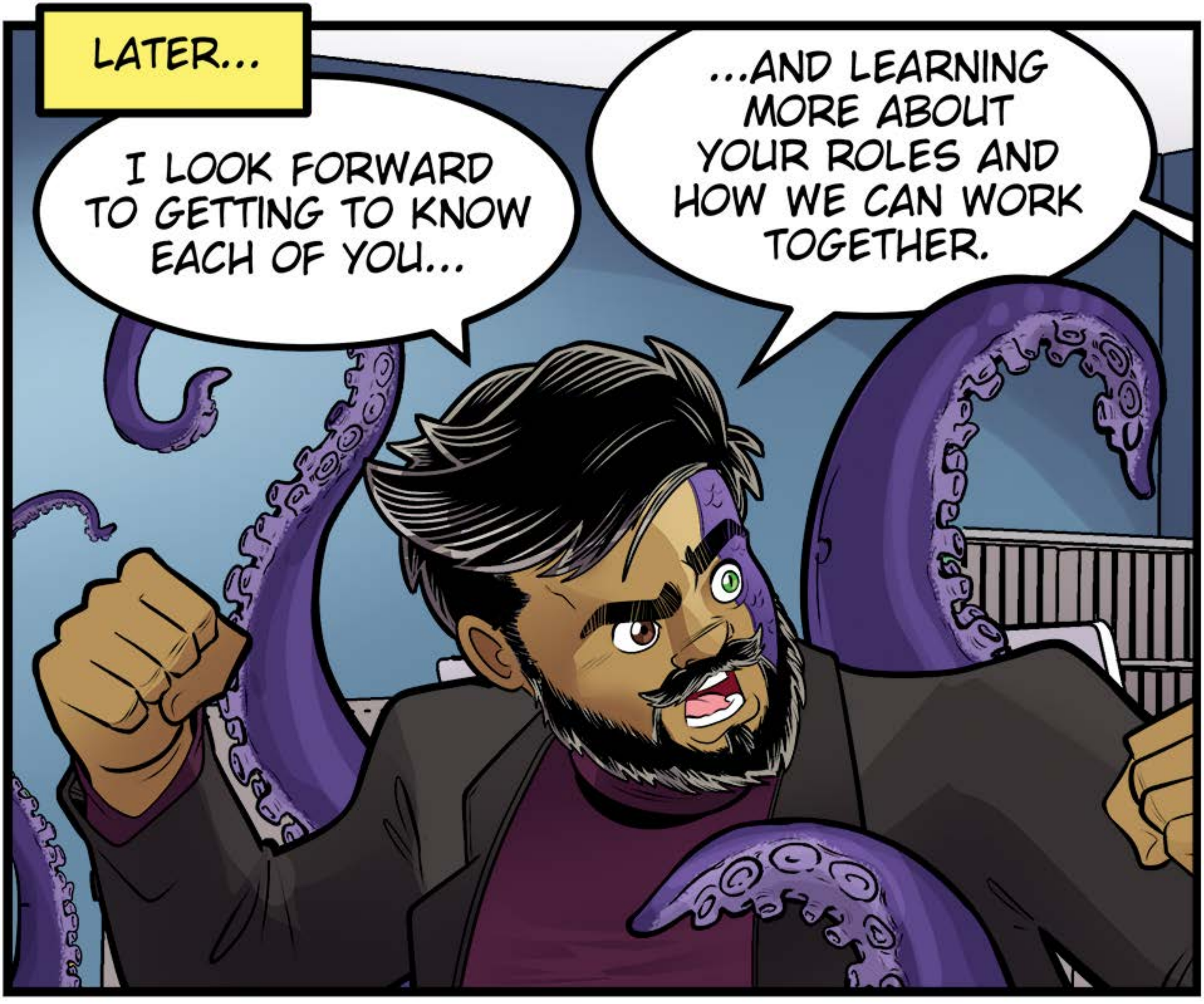
I WANT HER OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!

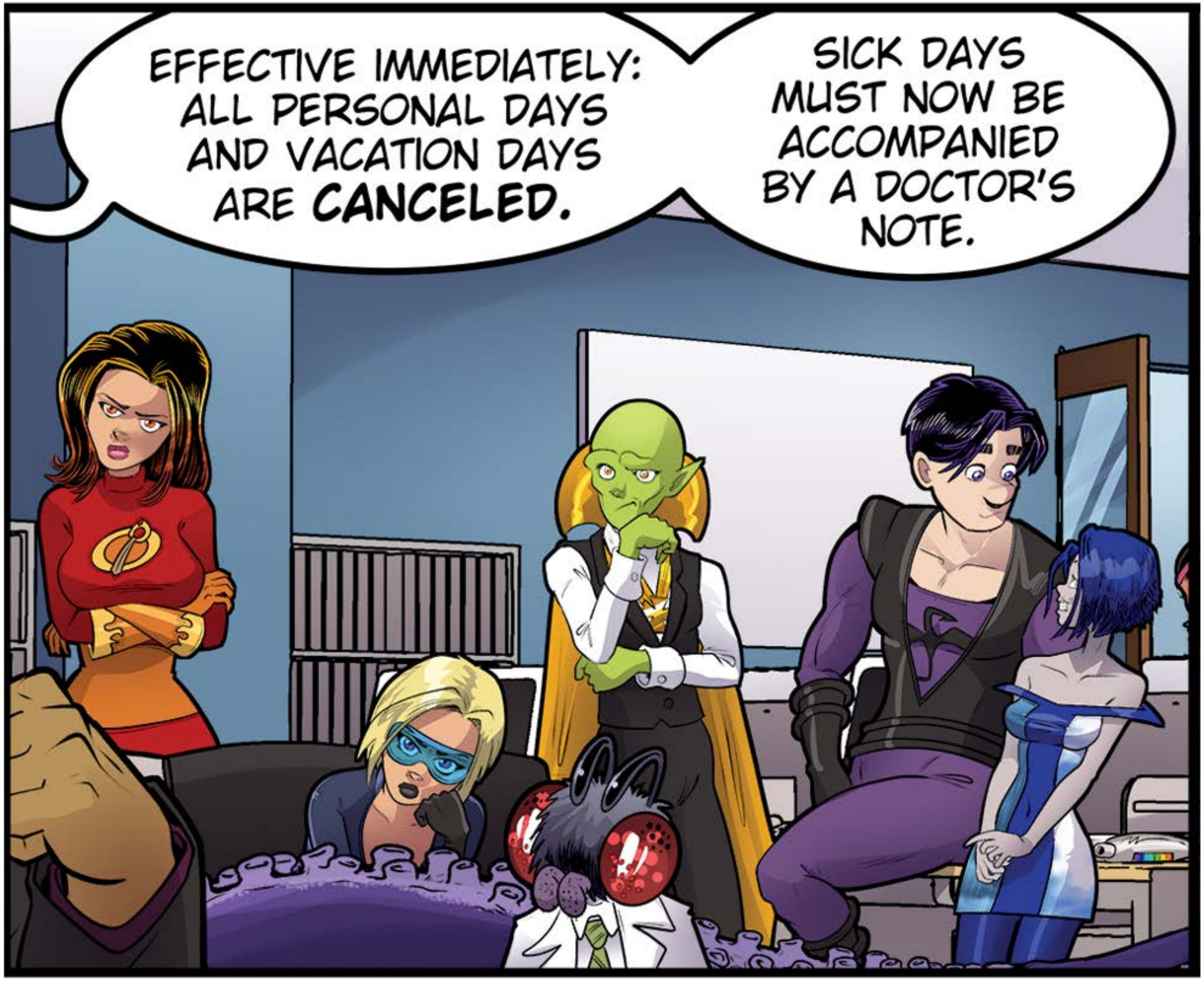
— I WILL NOT HAVE A MIND CONTROLLER IN MY UNIT!

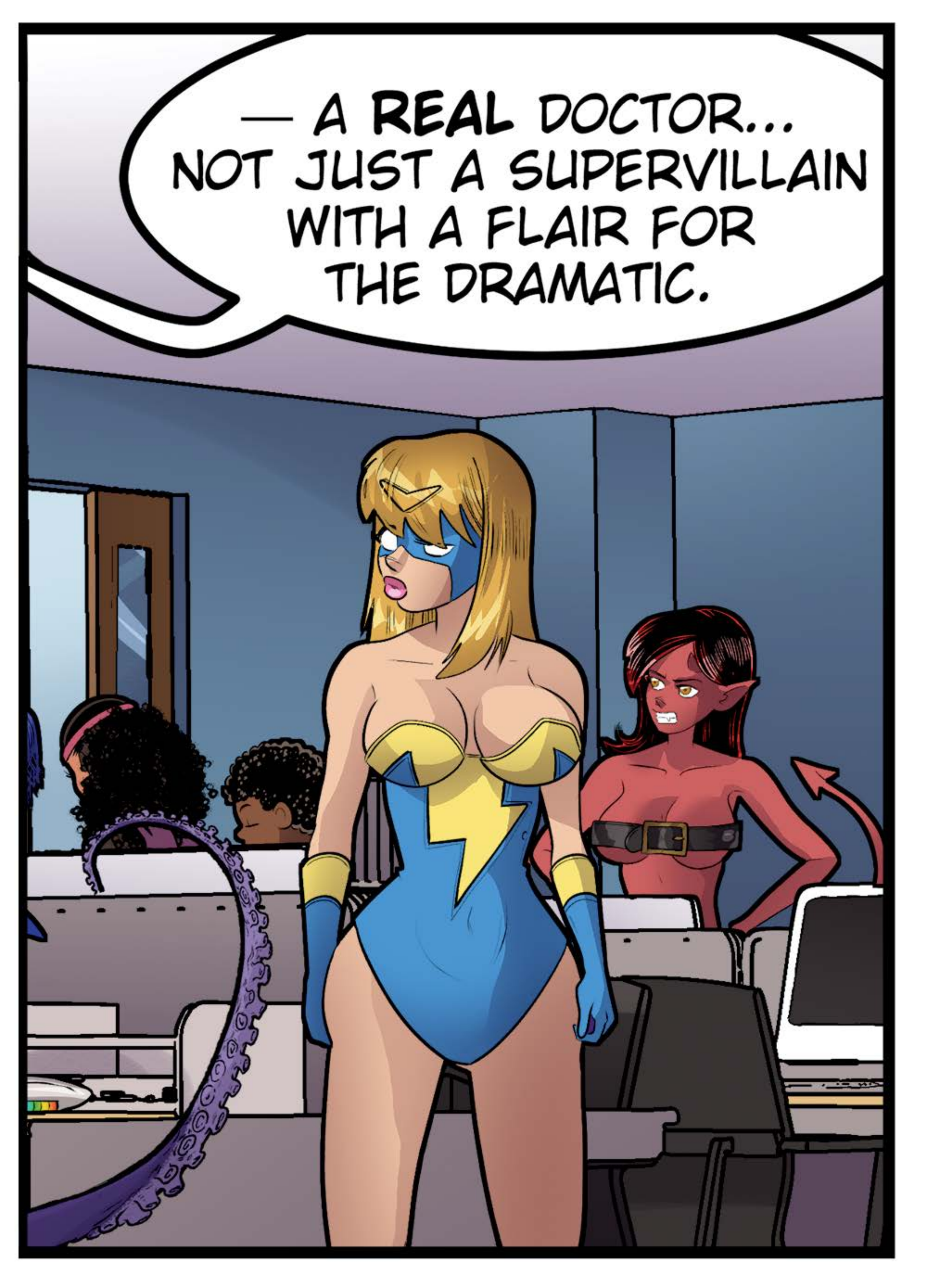

FOR ALL WE KNOW, SHE'S BEEN CONTROLLING EACH OF YOU FOR YEARS!
I'M SURE SHE WOULDN'T DO -

Ummm. EXCUSE ME. THE BREAKROOM IS FILTHY.
WHO'S TURN IS IT TO CLEAN IT?

NOT PSY-CHICK'S!

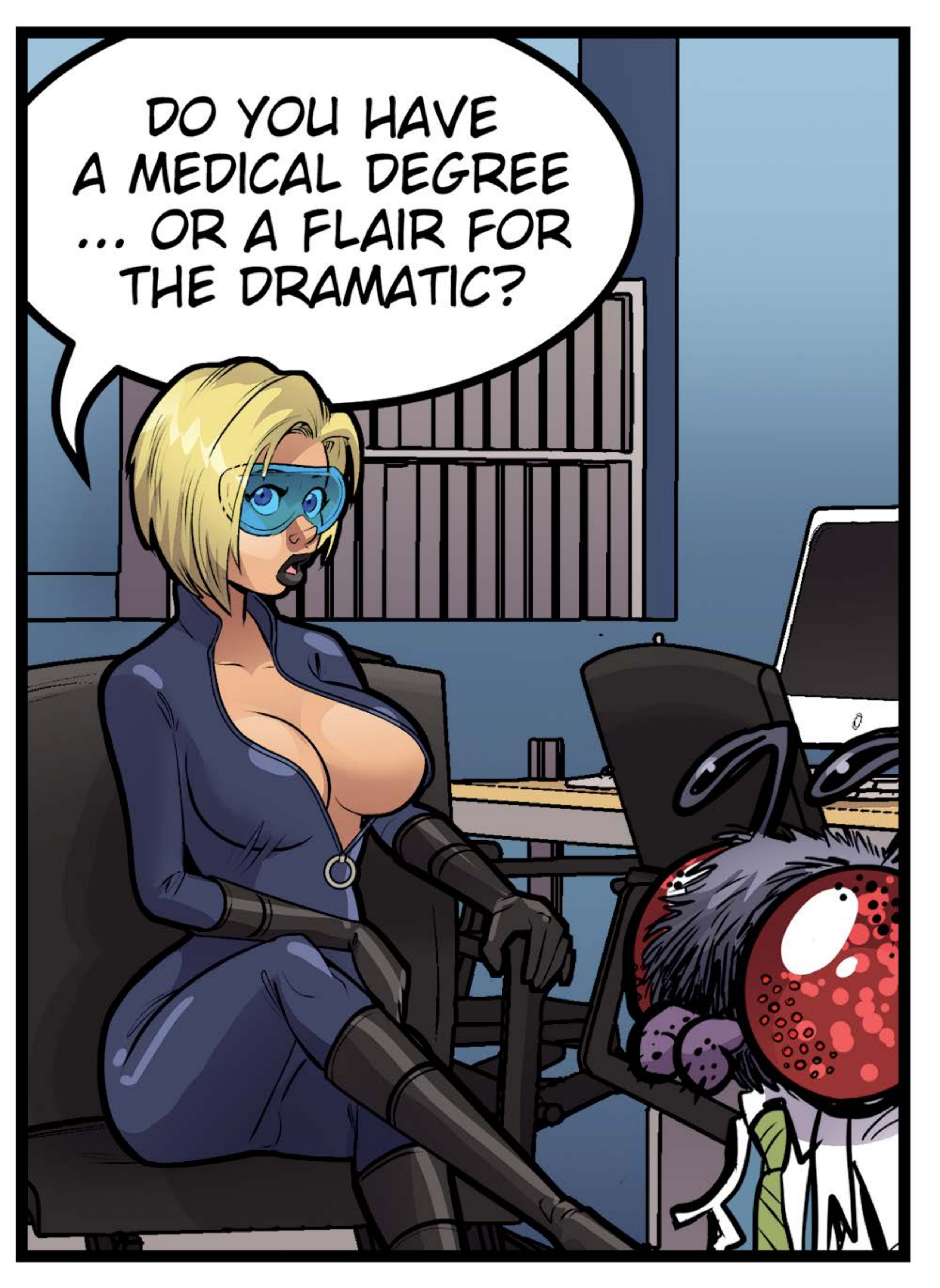

LATER...
I LOOK FORWARD TO GETTING TO KNOW EACH OF YOU...
...AND LEARNING MORE ABOUT YOUR ROLES AND HOW WE CAN WORK TOGETHER.

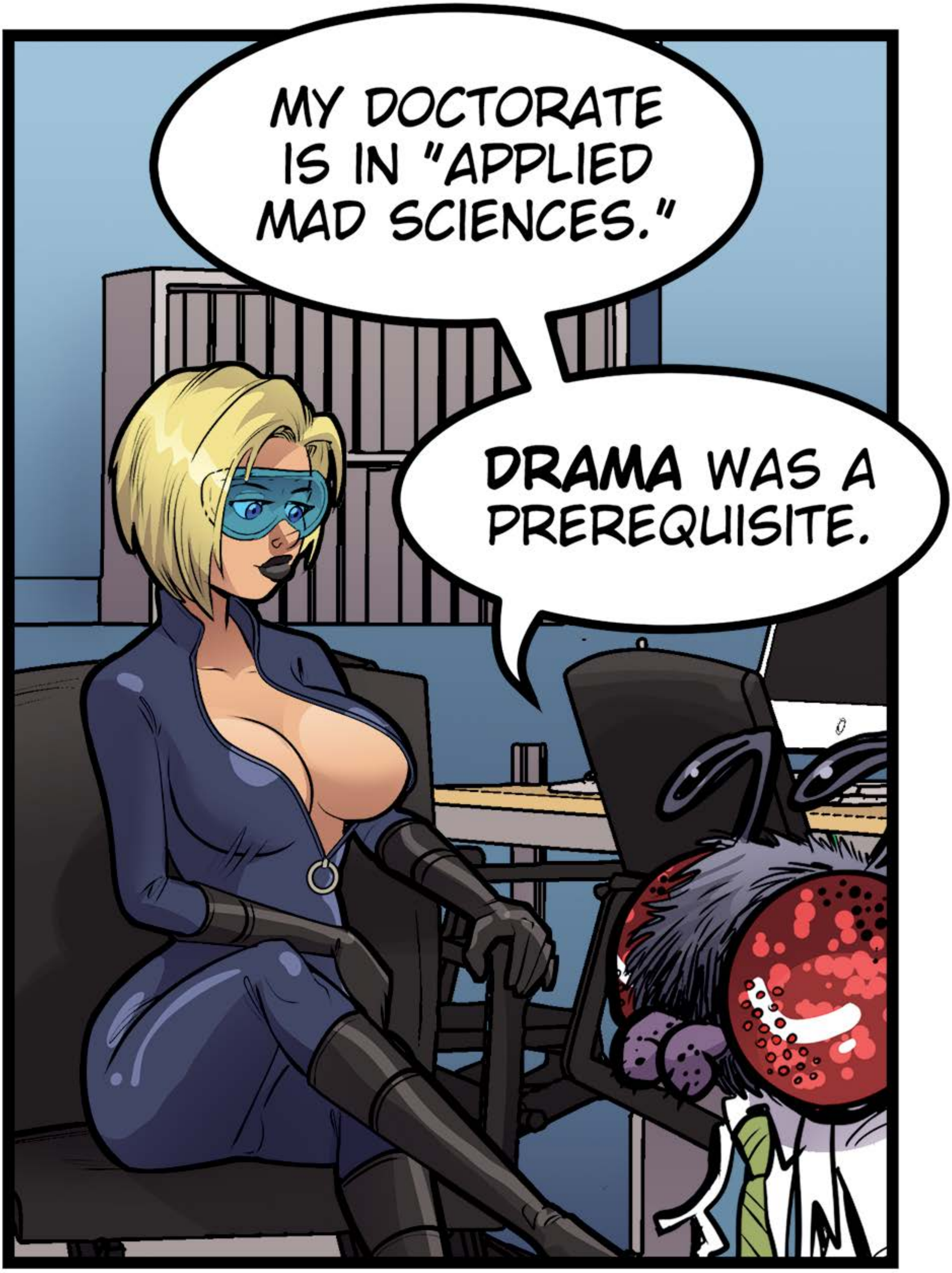

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY: ALL PERSONAL DAYS AND VACATION DAYS ARE CANCELED.
SICK DAYS MUST NOW BE ACCOMPANIED BY A DOCTOR'S NOTE.


— 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.

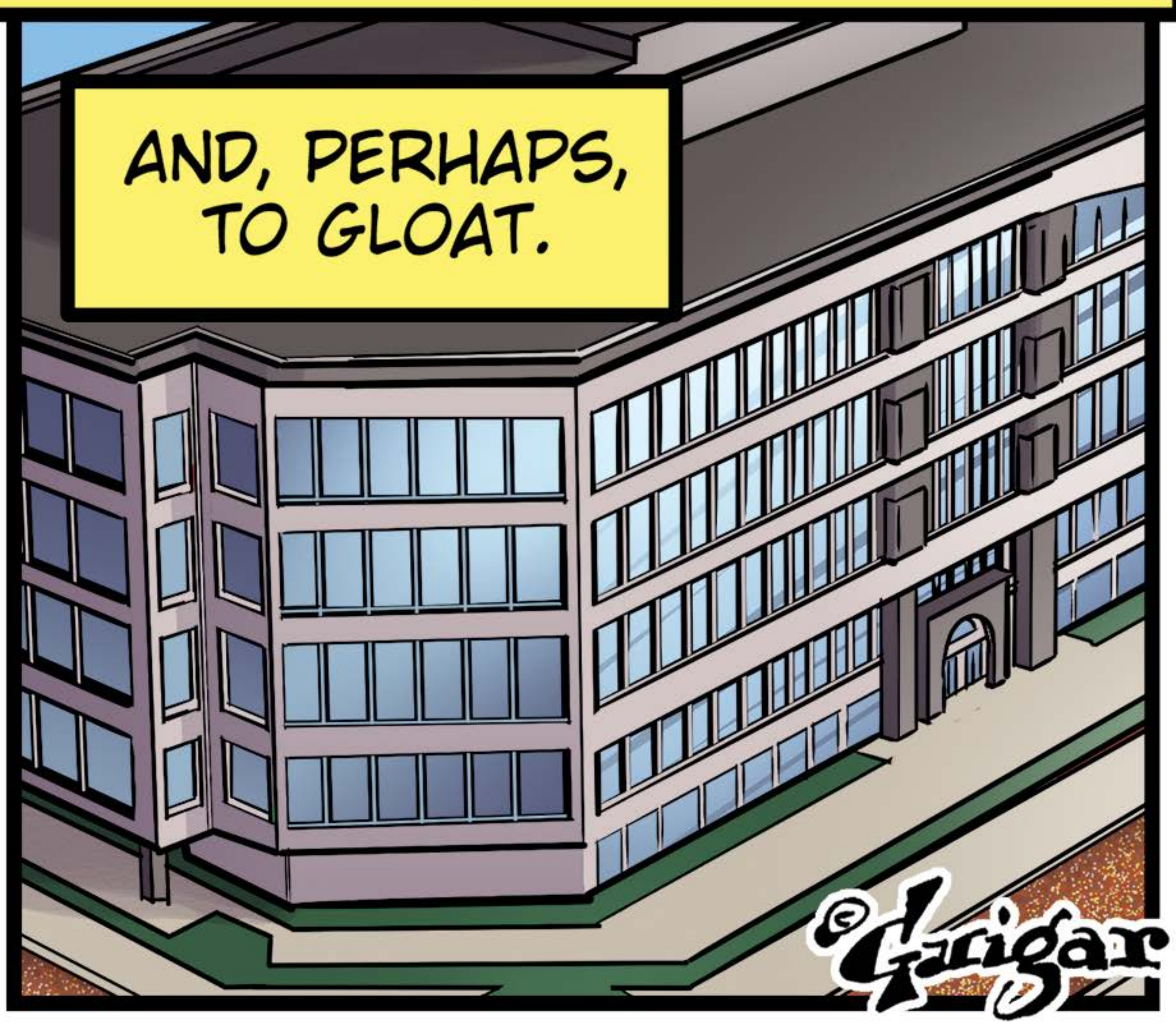
I WILL EXPECT A TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT IMPROVEMENT BY THE END OF THIS QUARTER.
IF NOT, I WILL BE MAKING PERSONNEL CHANGES.

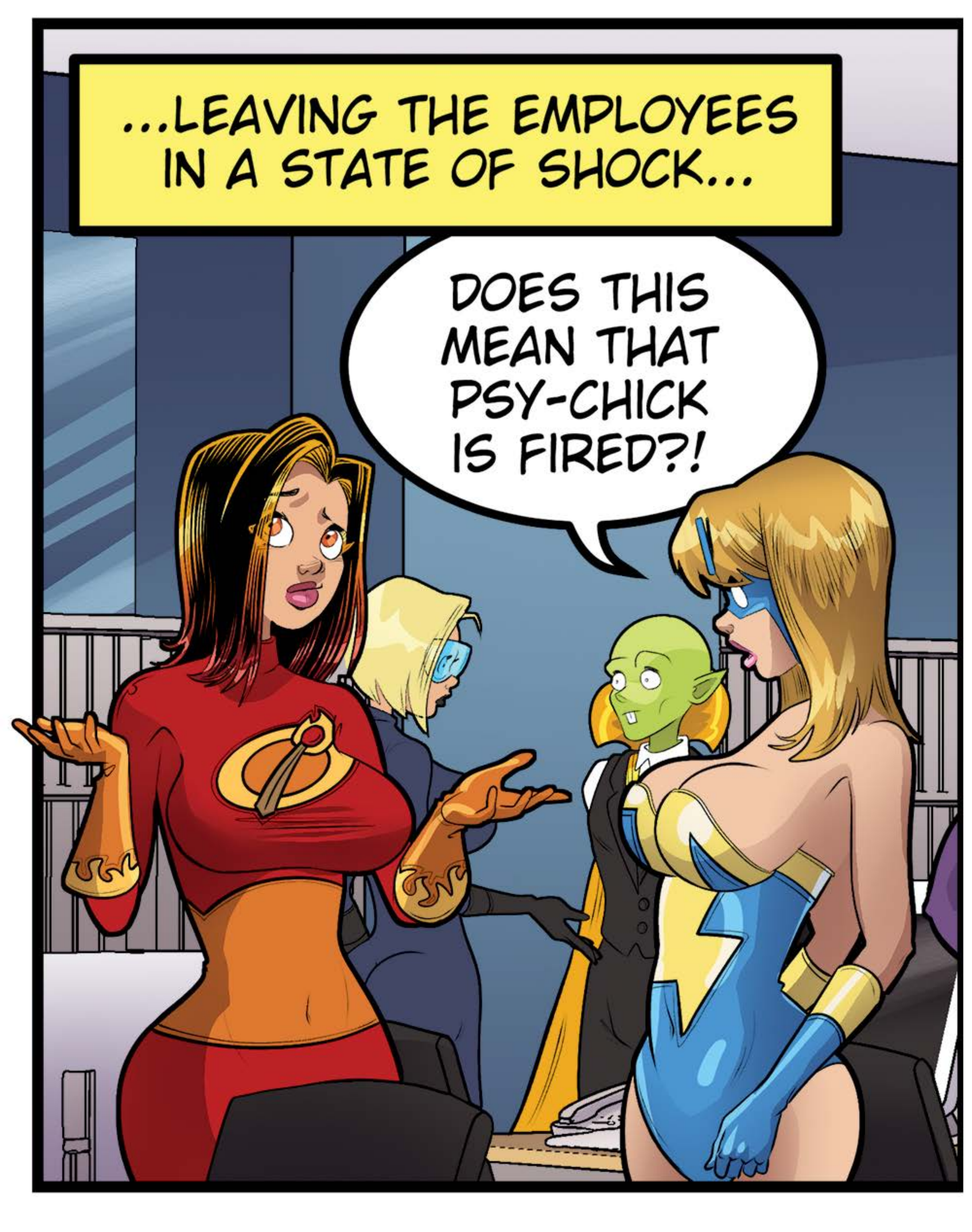

DO YOU HAVE A MEDICAL DEGREE ... OR A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATIC?


MY DOCTORATE IS IN "APPLIED MAD SCIENCES."
DRAMA WAS A PREREQUISITE.

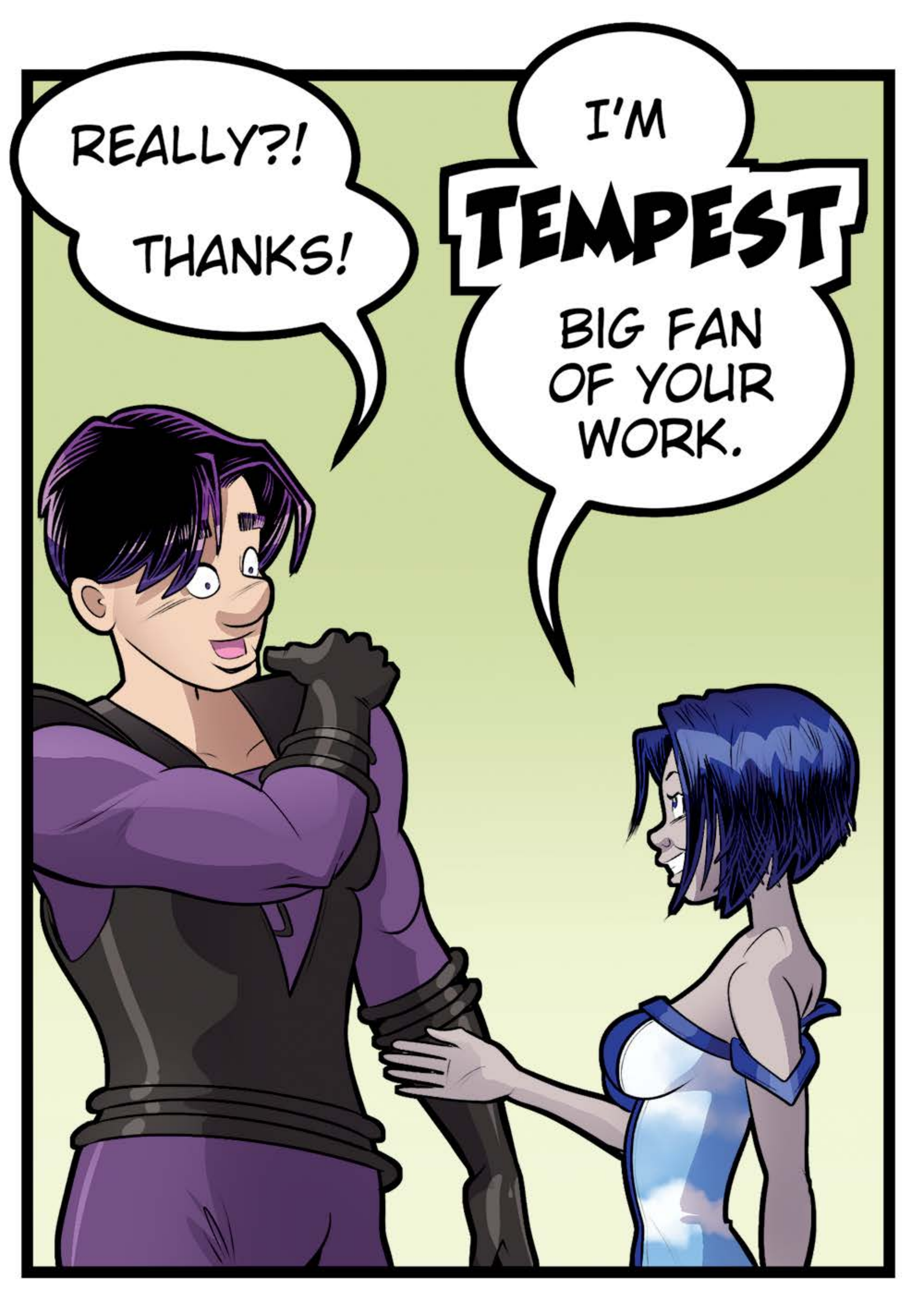
AFTER ANNOUNCING A LIST OF DRACONIAN CHANGES, THE NEW MANAGER, KRAKENOS, ACCOMPANIES THE CEO TO A PRIVATE OFFICE TO SIGN OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

AND, PERHAPS, TO GLOAT.




...LEAVING THE EMPLOYEES IN A STATE OF SHOCK...
DOES THIS MEAN THAT PSY-CHICK IS FIRED?!

...AND AWE...
SO... YOU'RE IRON DRAGON.
YOU'RE MUCH CUTER IN PERSON.


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 HONESTL NOT SURP MY
THEY SAY YOU'LL CHASE ANYTHING IN A SKIRT.

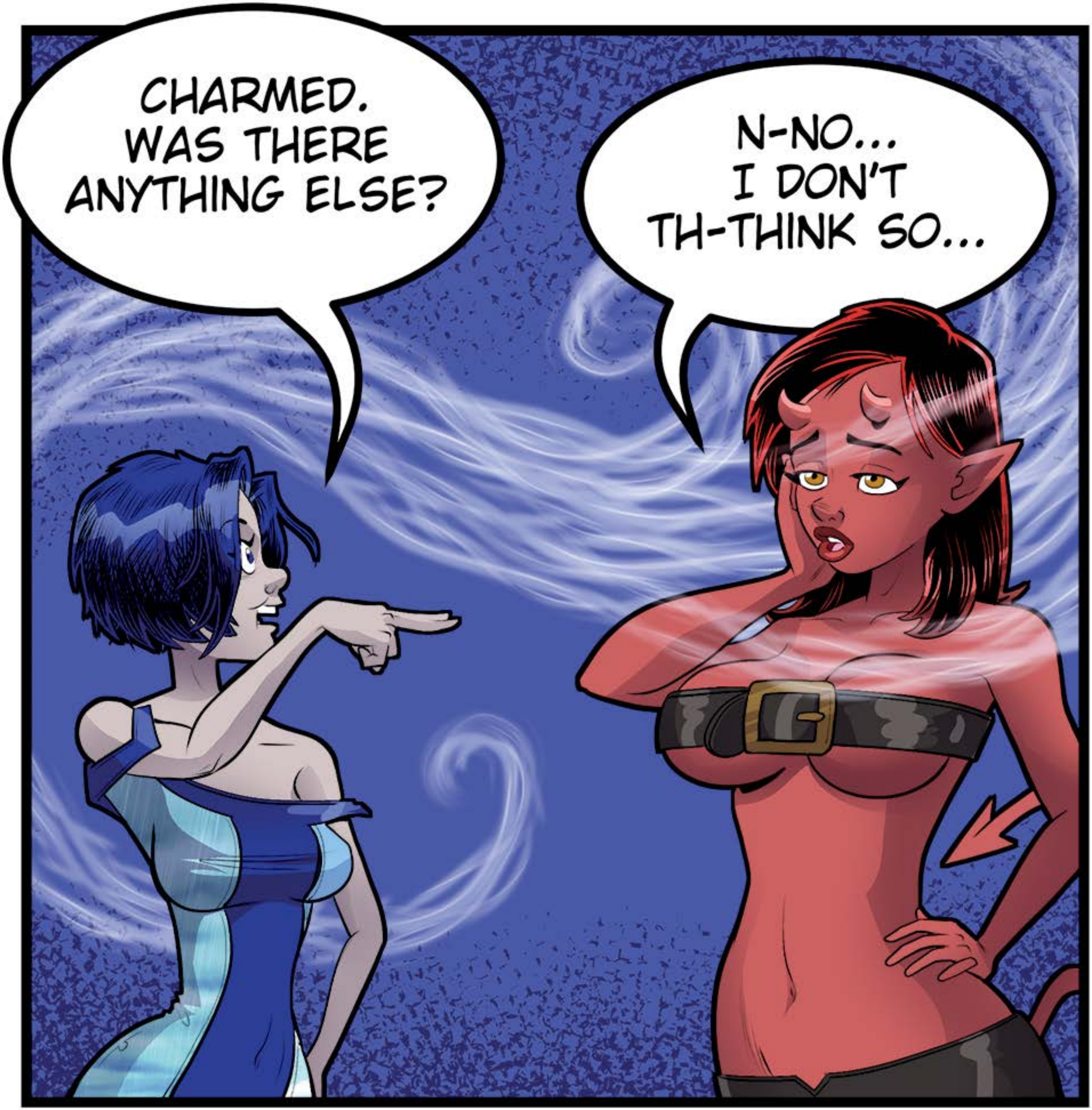
I...※
Oh, my...
I'M IN A SKIRT!
SHOULD I START
RUNNING?
-giggle-

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-DESDEMONA...
blink blink

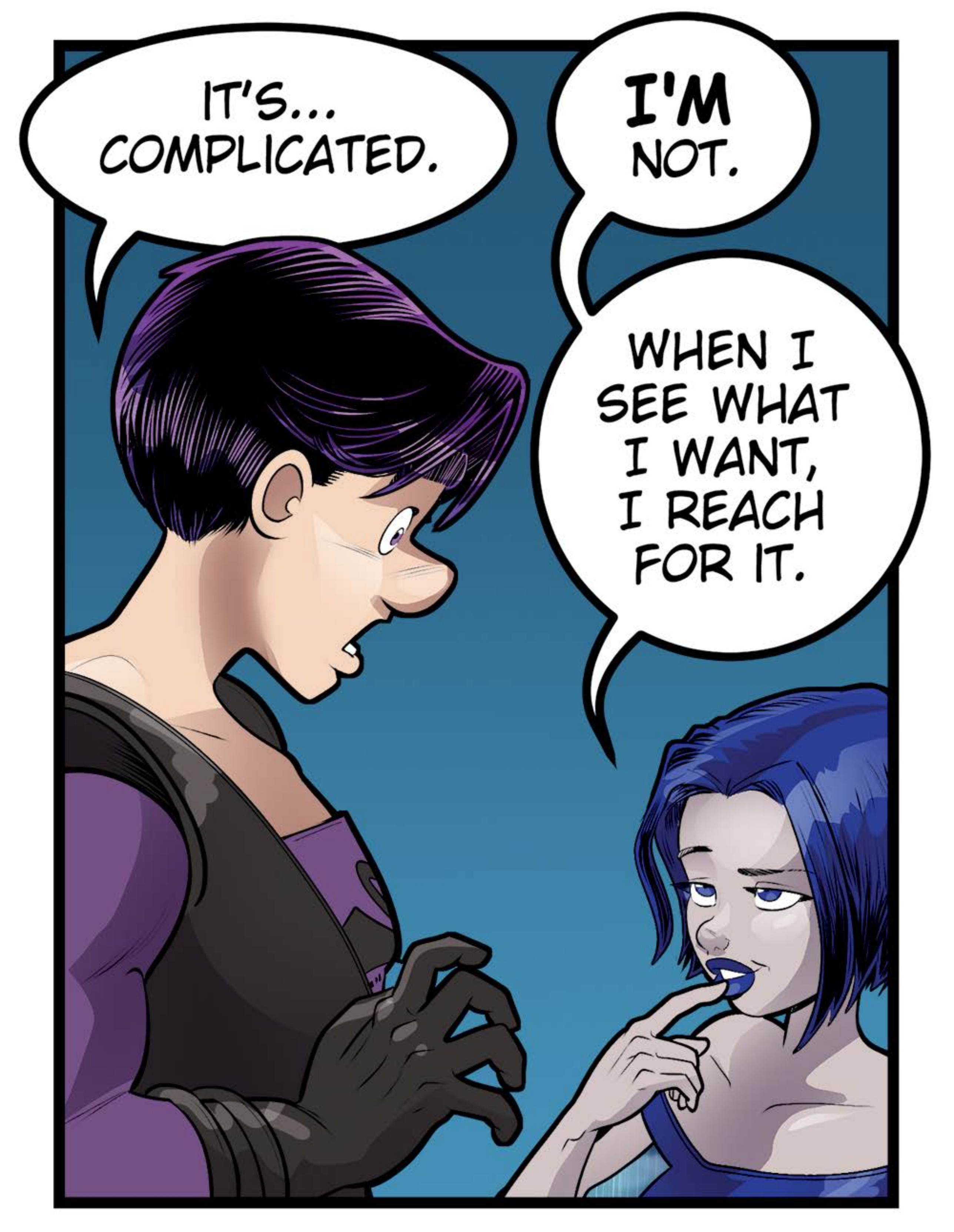

CHARMED. WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE?
N-NO... I DON'T TH-THINK SO...

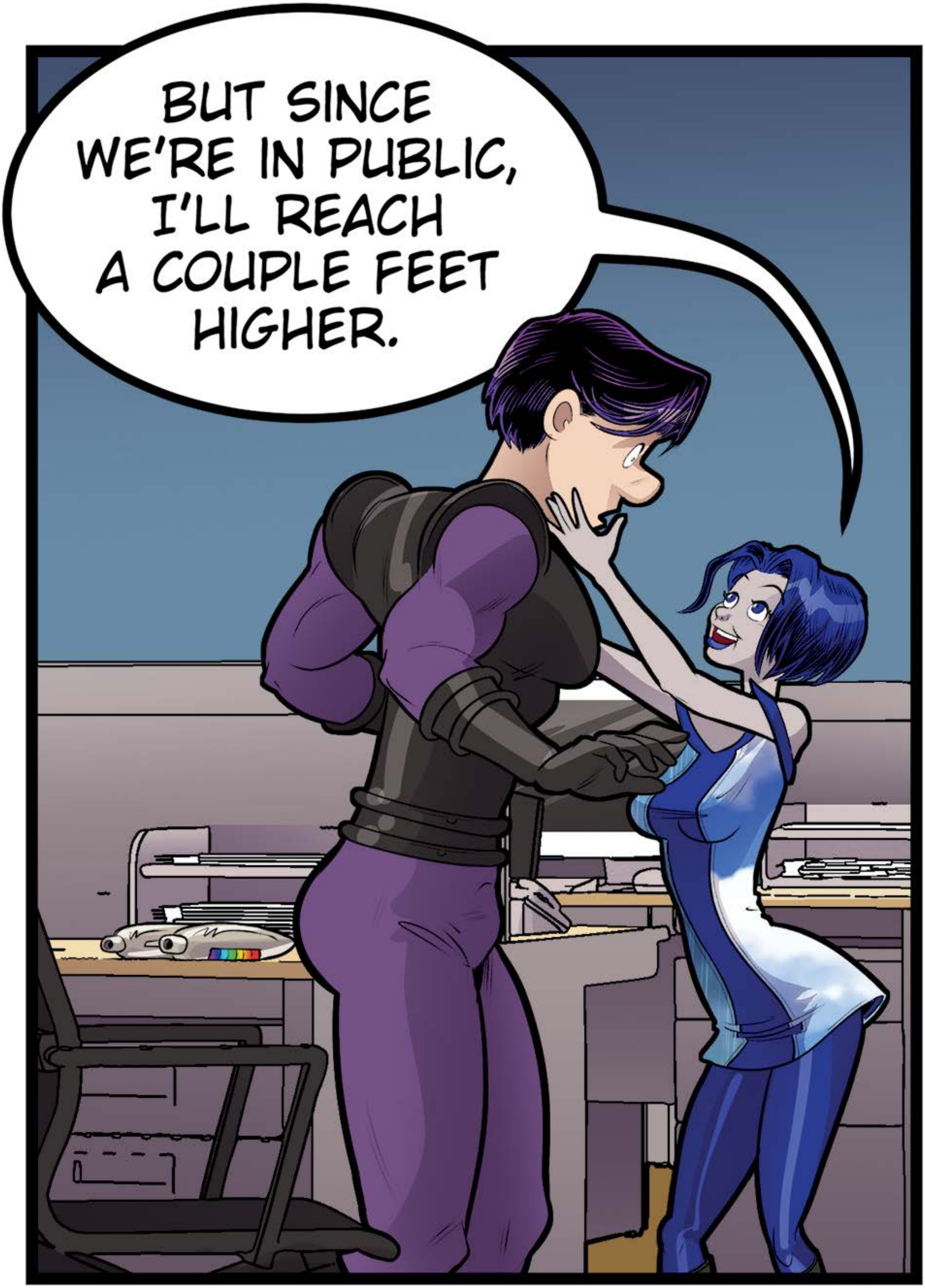
WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?!
JUST A LITTLE SEROTONIN SNOW SQUALL AND A BETA-AMYLOID BREEZE.
I CALL IT MOOD METEOROLOGY.

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

I'D BETTER GO GET DESI!
SHE'S OK...
THE EFFECTS OF MY POWERS WEAR OFF PRETTY QUICKLY.

BESIDES...
I DON'T SEE A WEDDING RING.


IT'S... COMPLICATED.
I'M NOT.
WHEN I SEE WHAT I WANT, I REACH FOR IT.

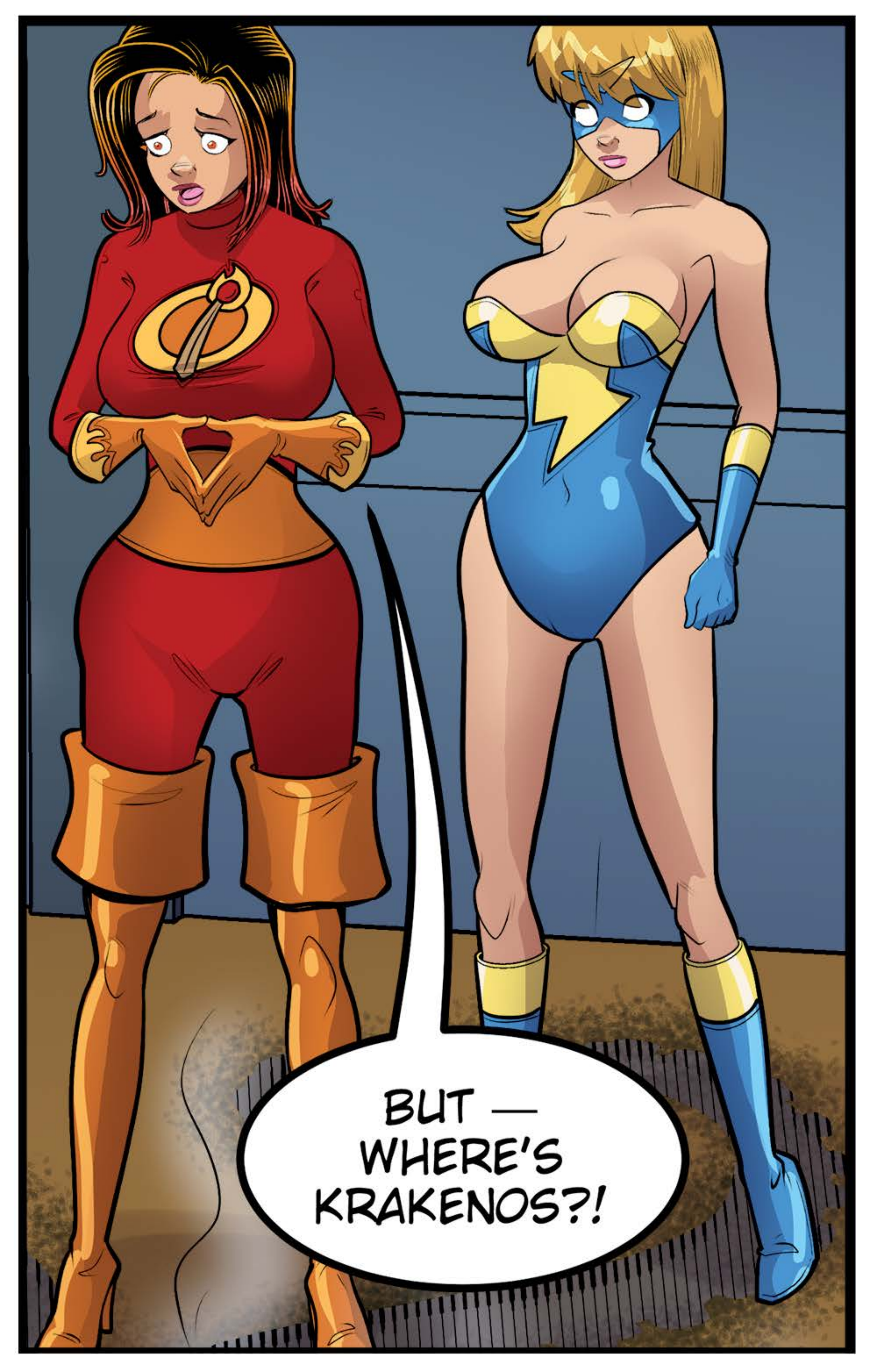

BUT SINCE WE'RE IN PUBLIC, I'LL REACH A COUPLE FEET HIGHER.

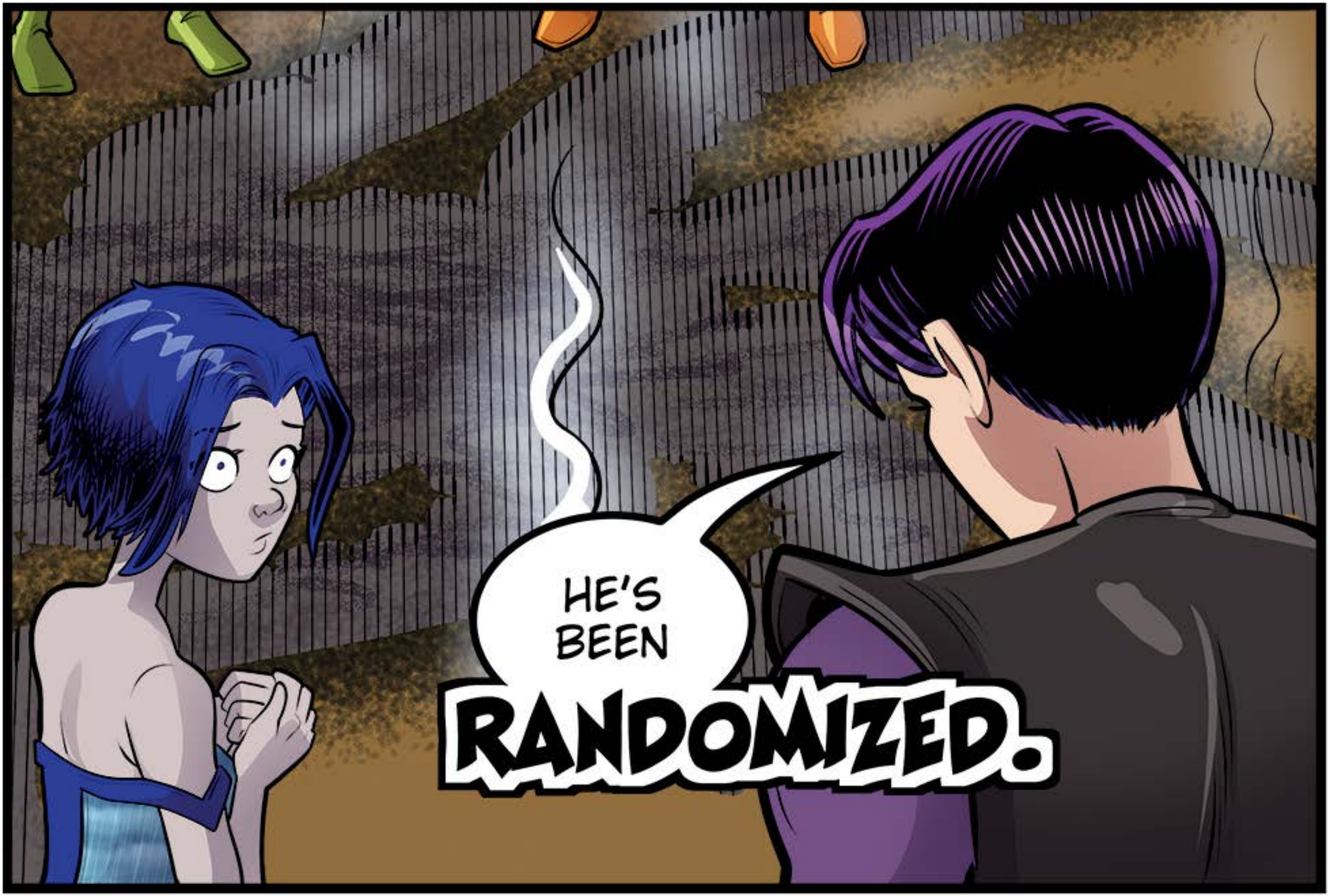
I DON'T THINK I SHOULD —
OOOP!

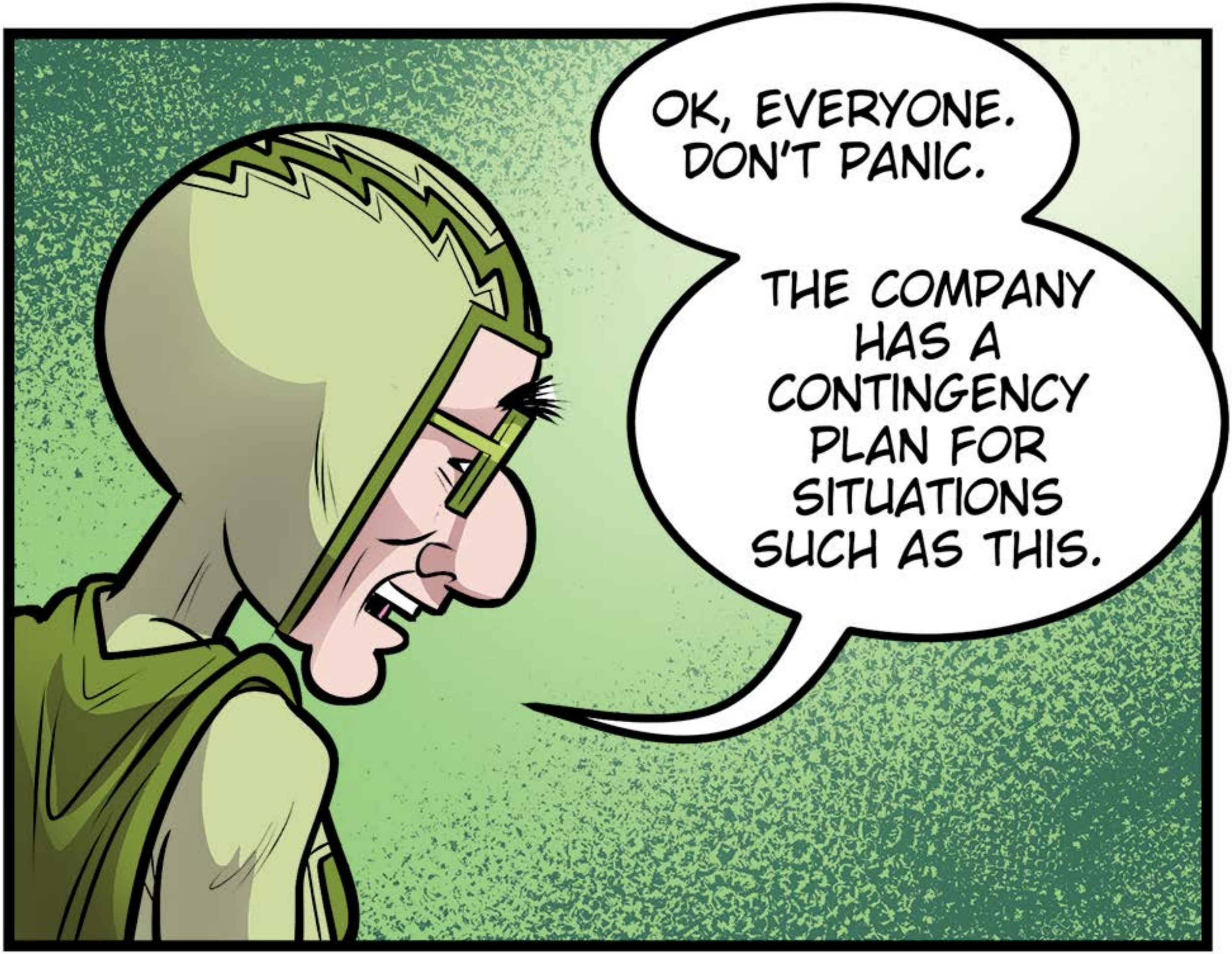
CLAP

Ohhhhhhhh, shit.

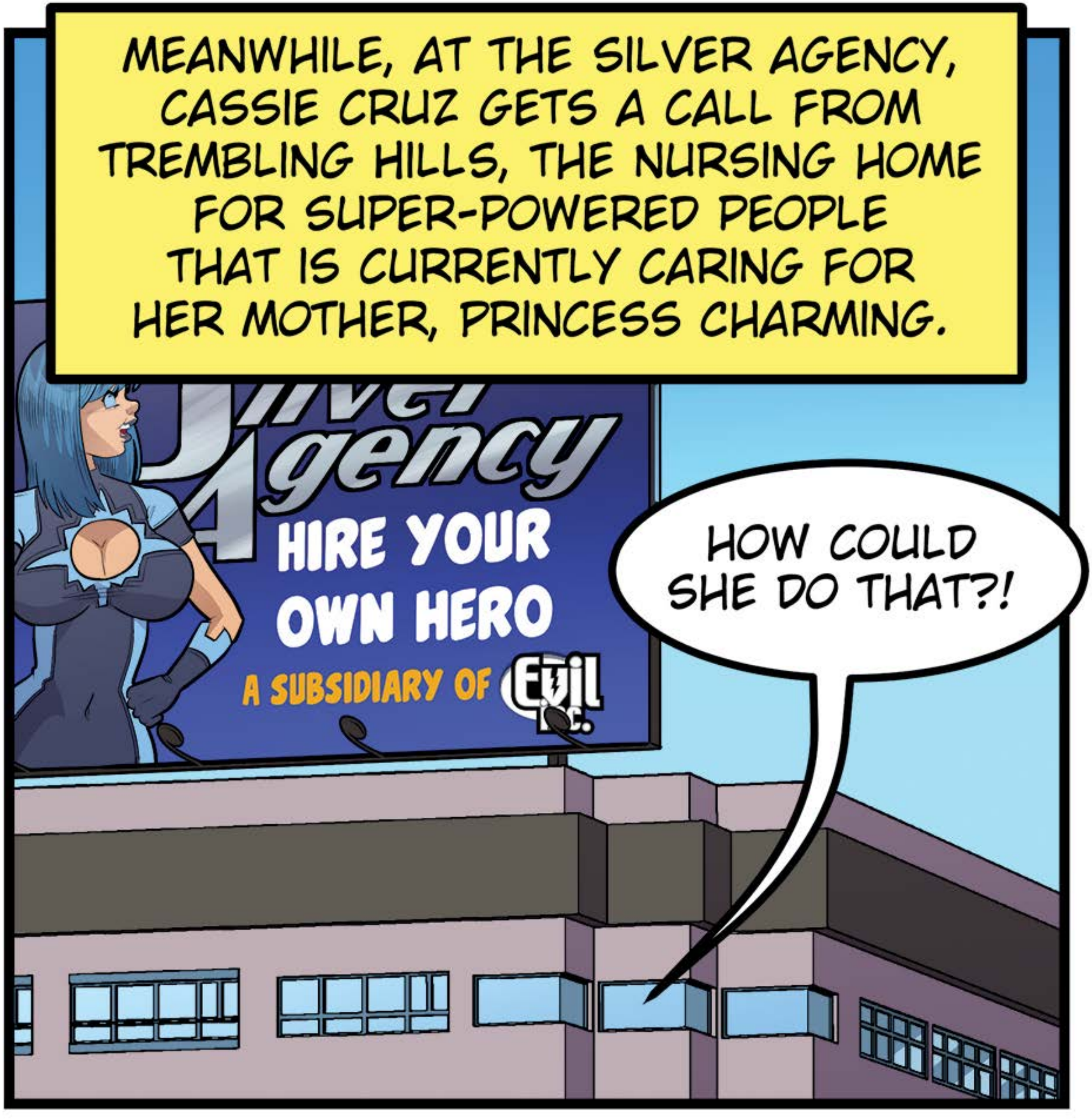
WHA- WHAT HAPPENED?!
WE'D JUST FINISHING SIGNING THE PAPERS...
WE WERE GONNA TAKE THE OFFICE OUT TO LUNCH.

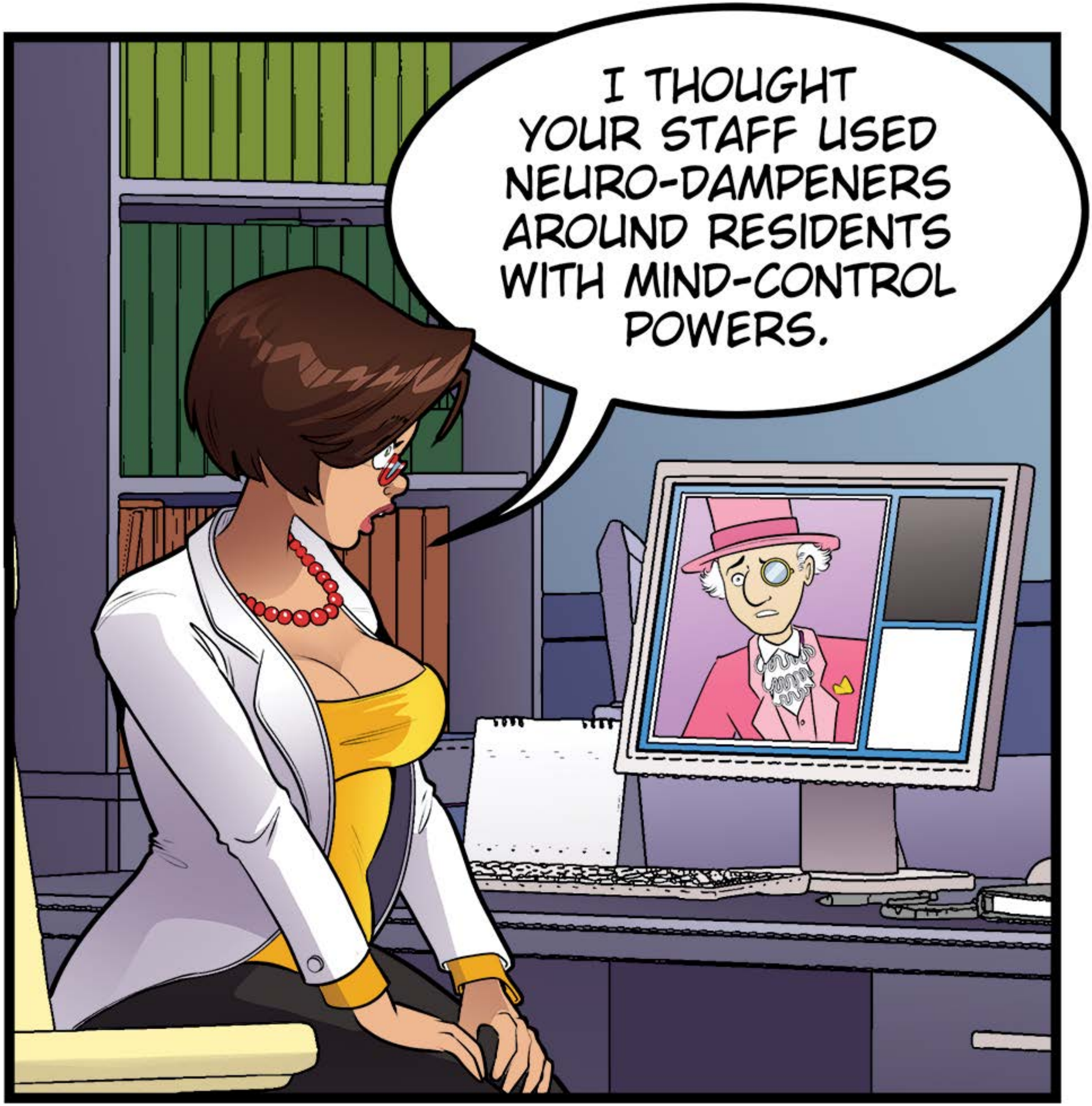

BUT — WHERE'S KRAKENOS?!

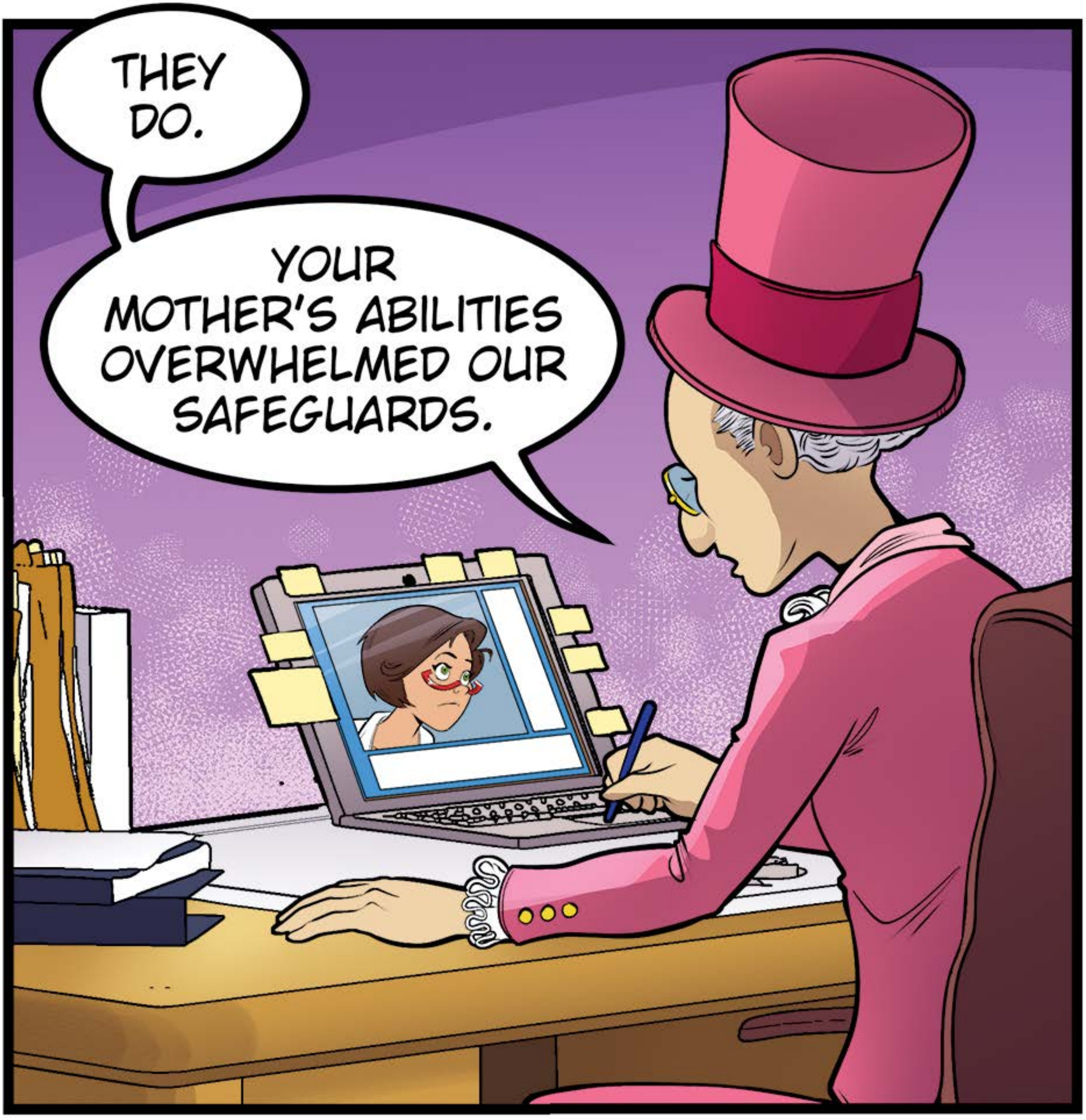

HE'S BEEN
RANDOMIZED.

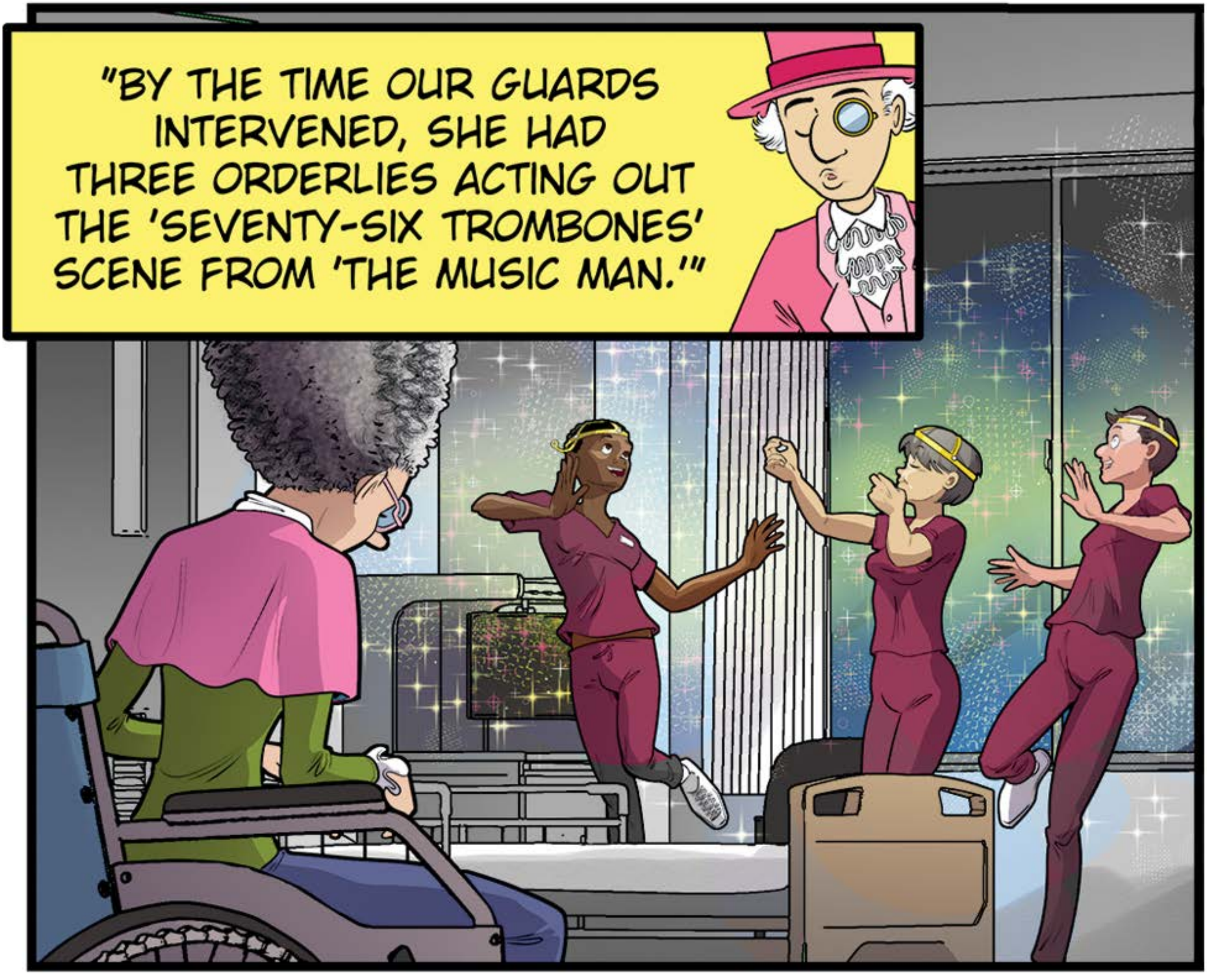

OK, EVERYONE. DON'T PANIC.
THE COMPANY HAS A CONTINGENCY PLAN FOR SITUATIONS SUCH AS THIS.

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 Evil Inc.
HOW COULD SHE DO THAT?!

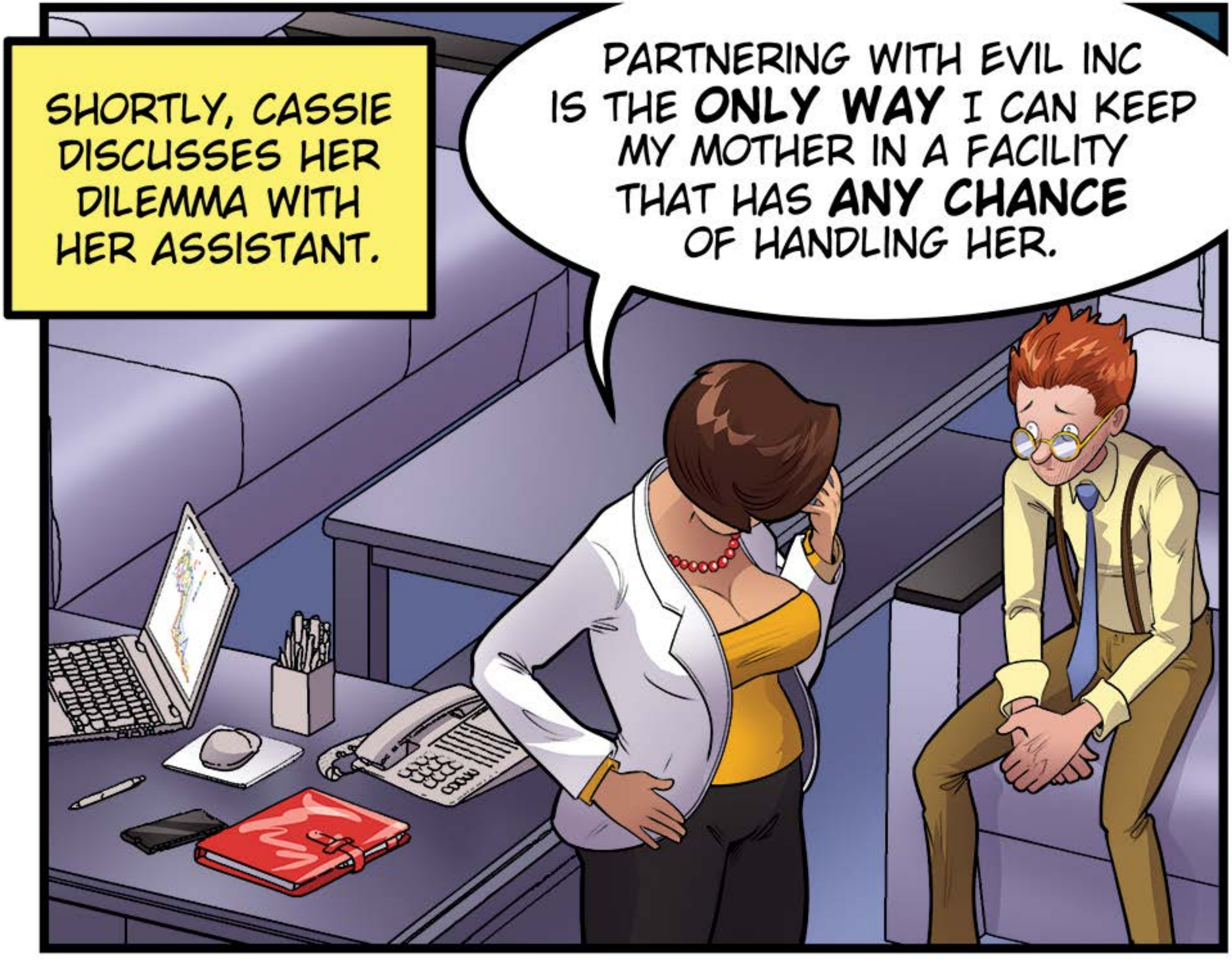

I THOUGHT YOUR STAFF USED NEURO-DAMPENERS AROUND RESIDENTS WITH MIND-CONTROL POWERS.

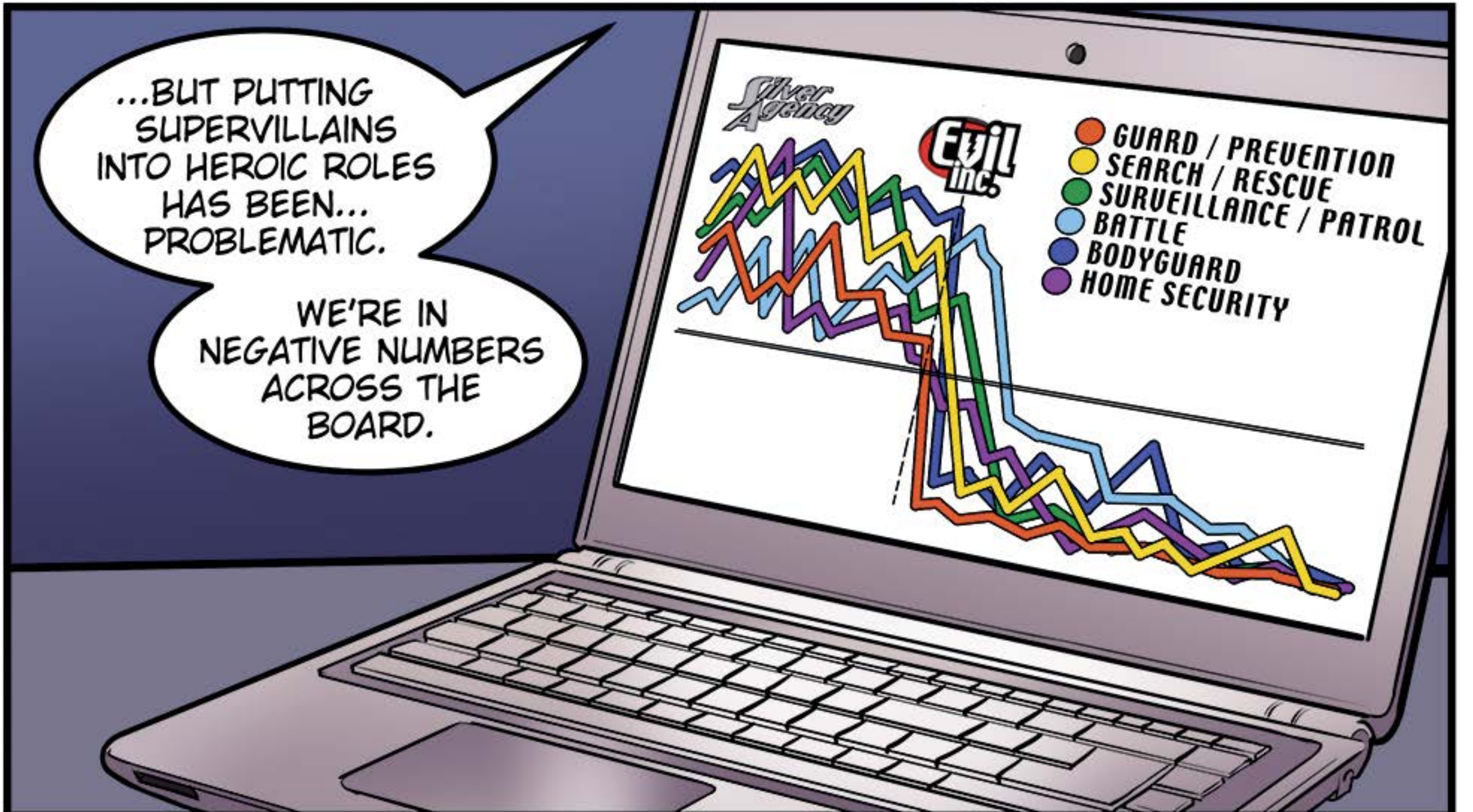

THEY DO.
YOUR MOTHER'S ABILITIES OVERWHELMED OUR SAFEGUARDS.

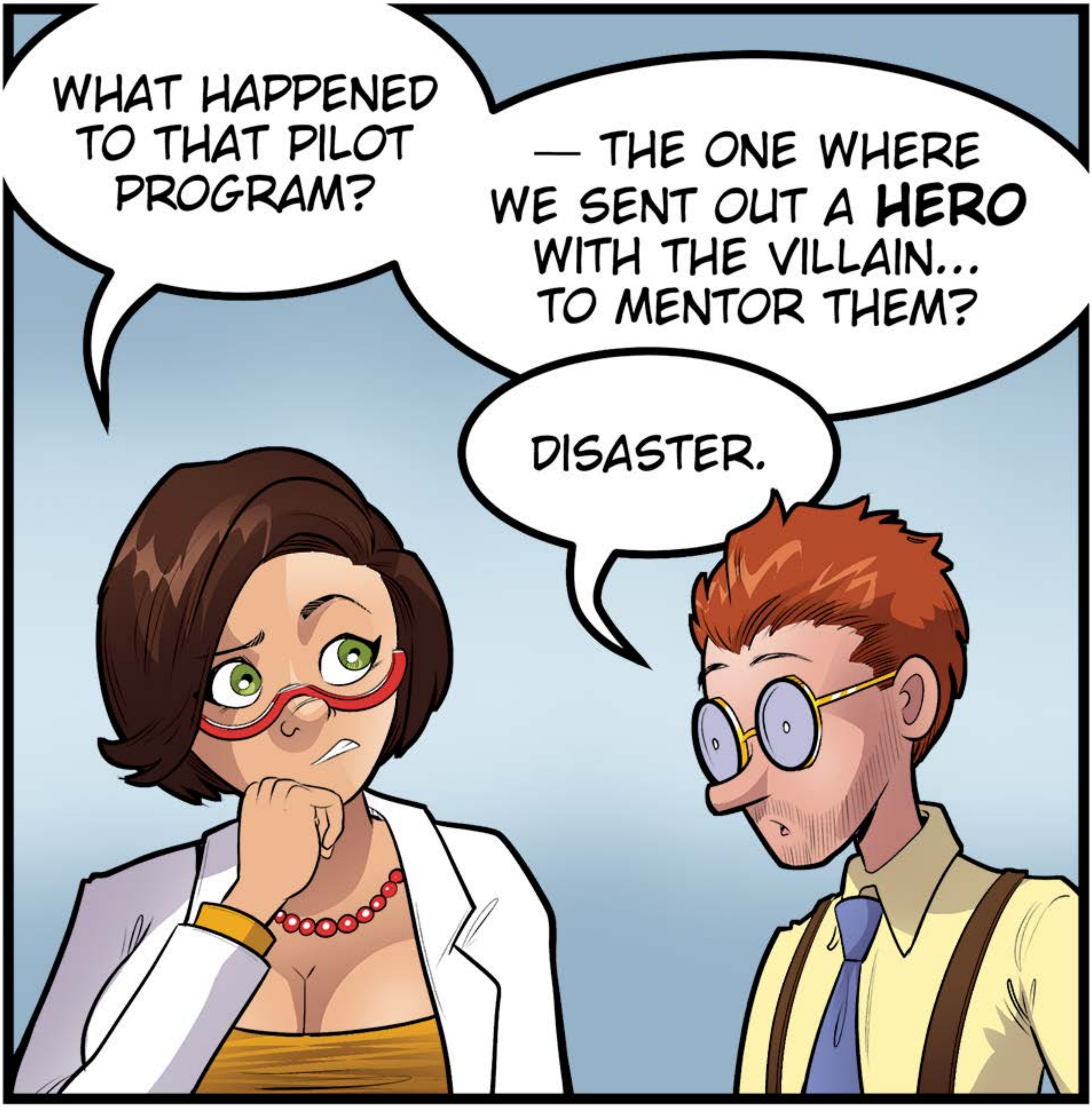

"BY THE TIME OUR GUARDS INTERVENED, SHE HAD THREE ORDERLIES ACTING OUT THE 'SEVENTY-SIX TROMBONES' SCENE FROM 'THE MUSIC MAN.'"

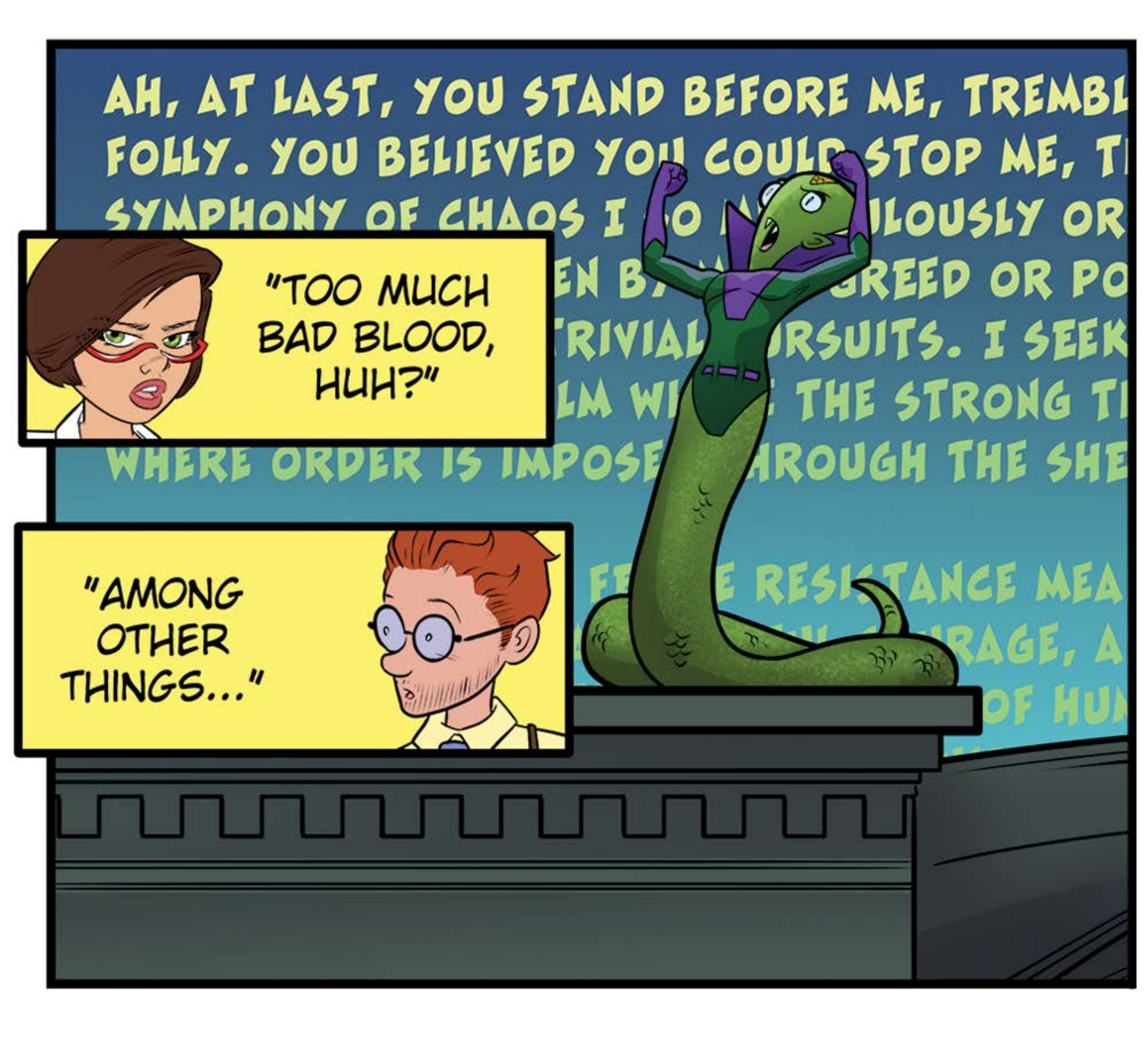
Oh...
oh, my...
ARE THEY OK?

ONLY ONE OF THEM IS, I'M AFRAID...
THE OTHER TWO WERE PITCHY AND DERIVATIVE.

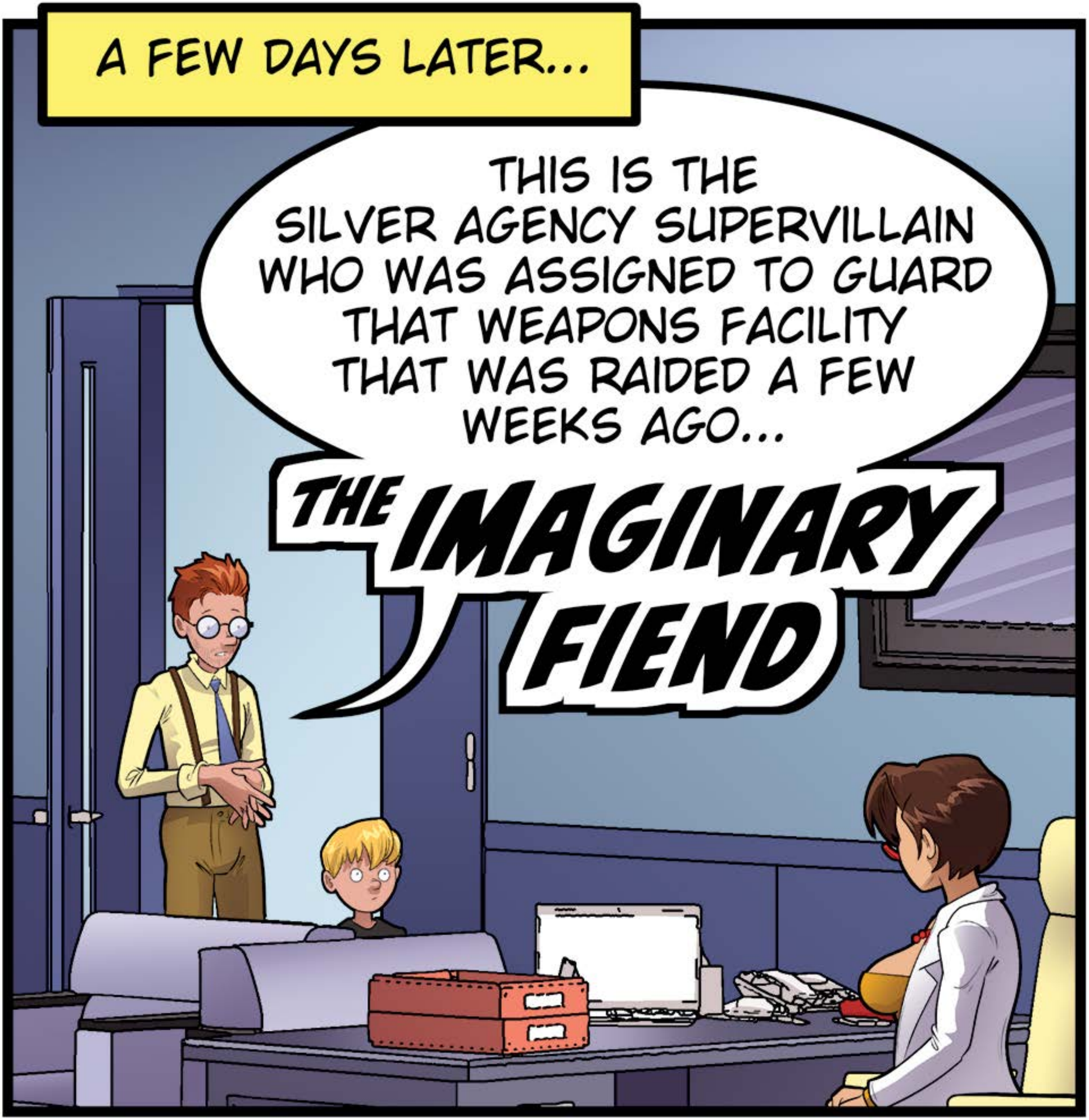

SHORTLY, CASSIE DISCUSSES HER DILEMMA WITH HER ASSISTANT.
PARTNERING WITH EVIL INC IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN KEEP MY MOTHER IN A FACILITY THAT HAS ANY CHANCE OF HANDLING HER.

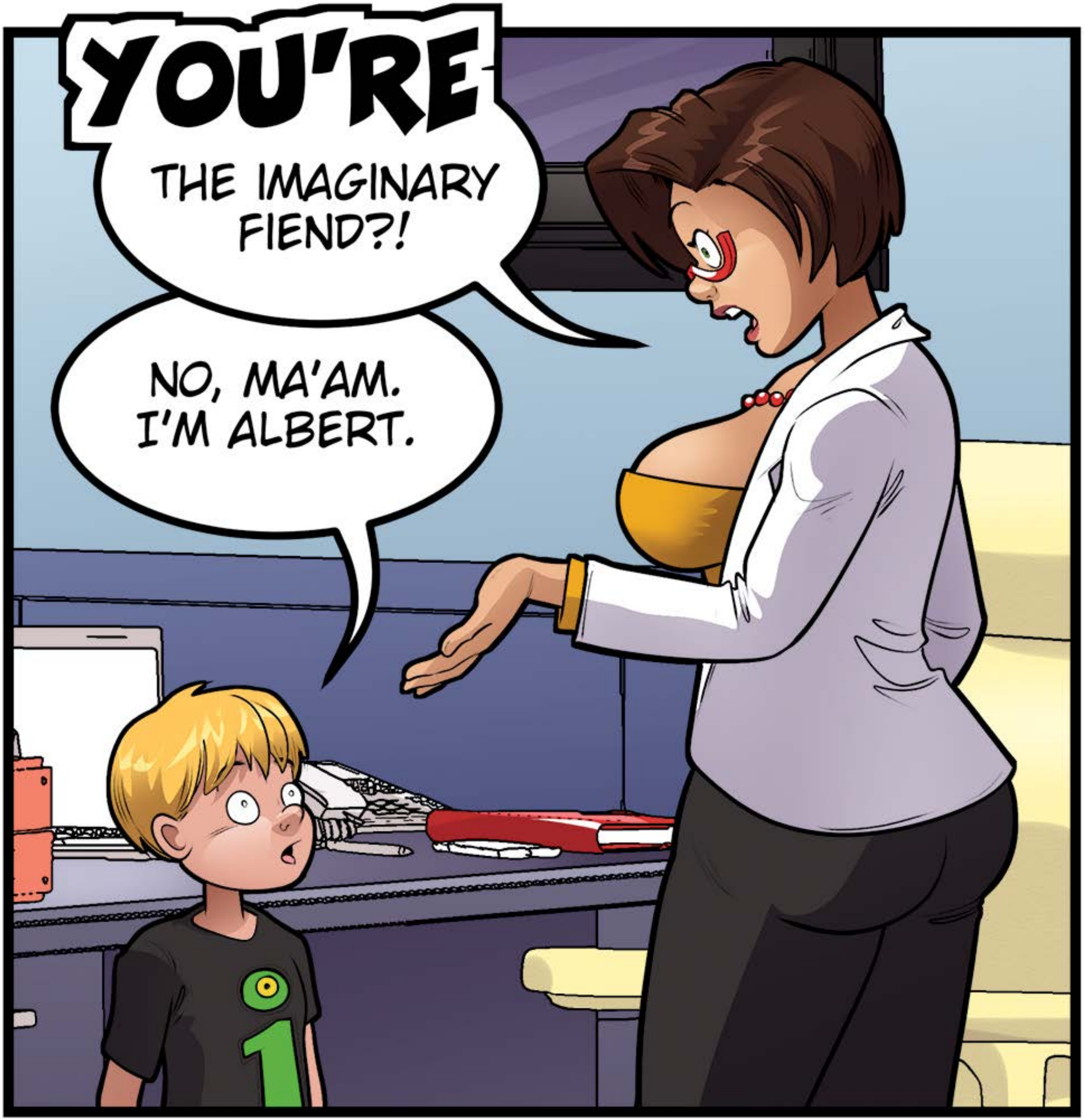

...BUT PUTTING SUPERVILLAINS INTO HEROIC ROLES HAS BEEN... PROBLEMATIC.
WE'RE IN NEGATIVE NUMBERS ACROSS THE BOARD.
Silver Agency
Evil Inc.
GUARD / PREVENTION
SEARCH / RESCUE
SURVEILLANCE / PATROL
BATTLE
BODYGUARD
HOME SECURITY

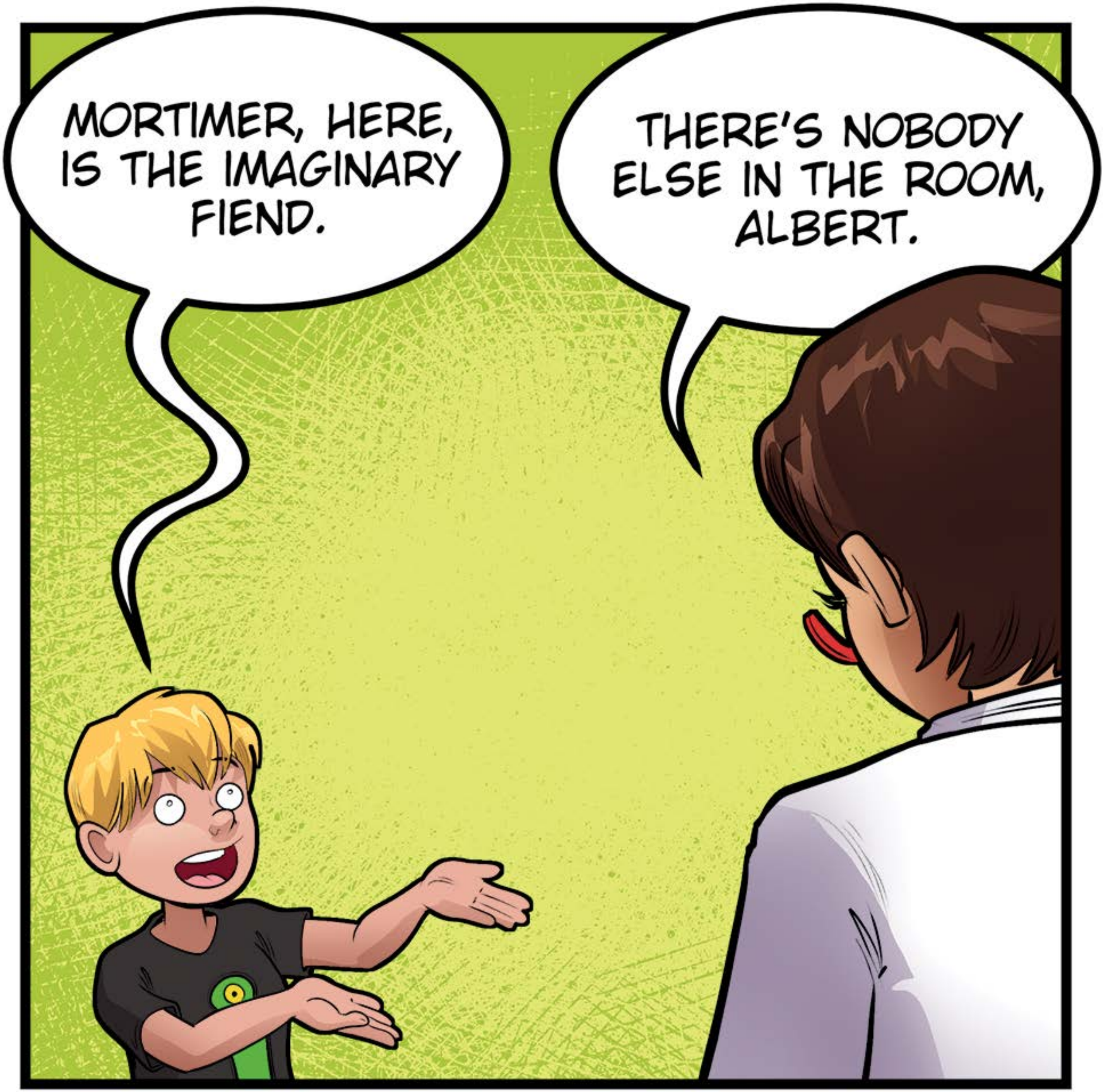

WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT PILOT PROGRAM?
— THE ONE WHERE WE SENT OUT A HERO WITH THE VILLAIN... TO MENTOR THEM?
DISASTER.


AH, AT LAST, YOU STAND BEFORE ME, TREMBL
FOLLY. YOU BELIEVED YOU COULD STOP ME, T
SYMPHONY OF CHAOS I
ULOUSLY OR
EN B
GREED OR PO
TRIVIAL
RSUITS. I SEEK
LM W
THE STRONG T
WHERE ORDER IS IMPOSE
HROUGH THE SHE
E RESISTANCE MEA
RAGE, A
OF HU
"TOO MUCH BAD BLOOD, HUH?"
"AMONG OTHER THINGS..."

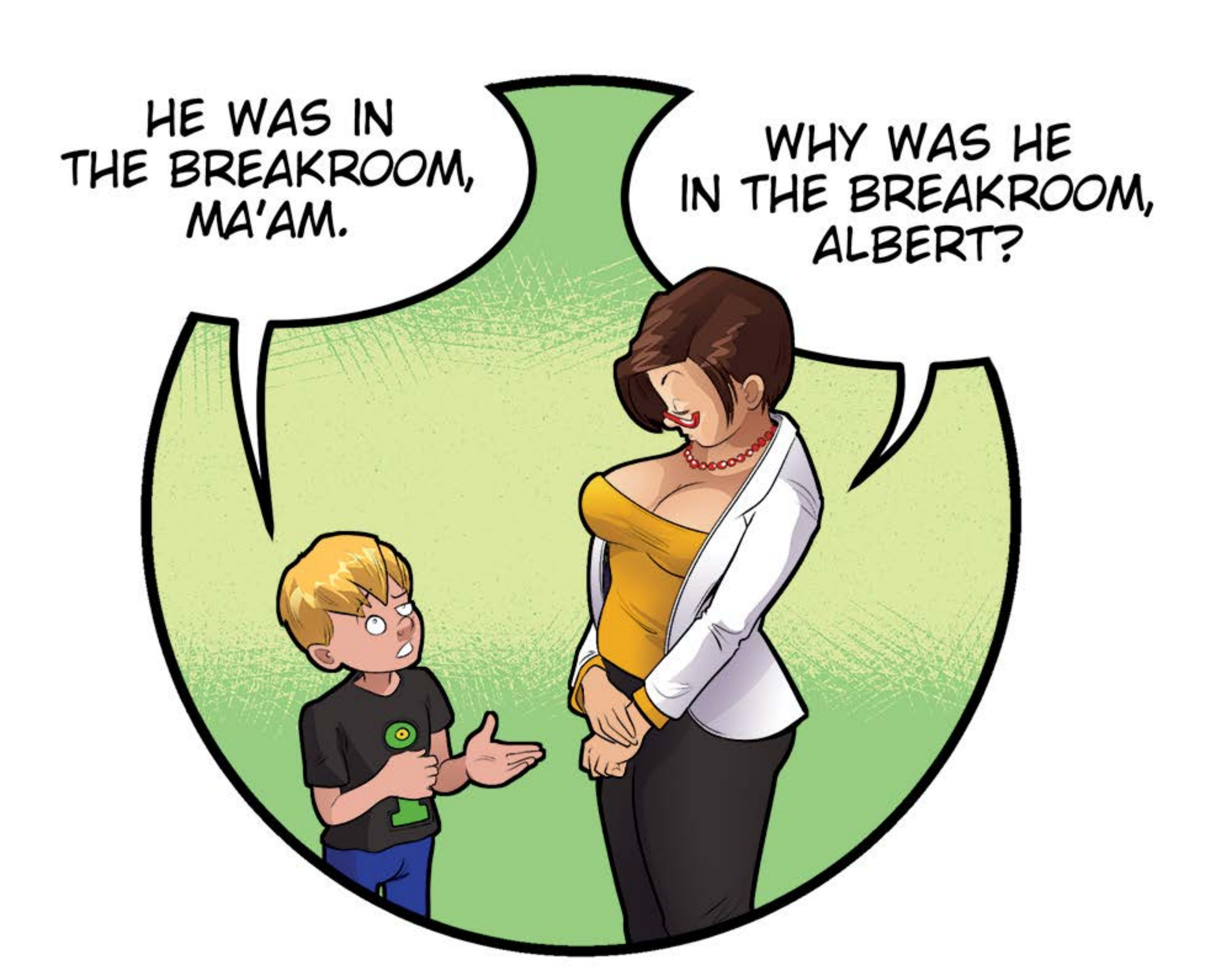
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYIN' TO BROOD HERE?!?
ING IN THE SHADOW OF YOUR OWN
HWART MY PLANS. DEFINE
CHESTRATED. HOW QUAINT. YOU
WER. NO, MY
TO RESHAPE
IRIVE AND THE WEAK ARE
ER FORCE OF MY WI
NS ANYTHING TO
RE BUT A GNAT
ANITY-SELFISH
AR
DER THE WEIGHT OF ITS OWN

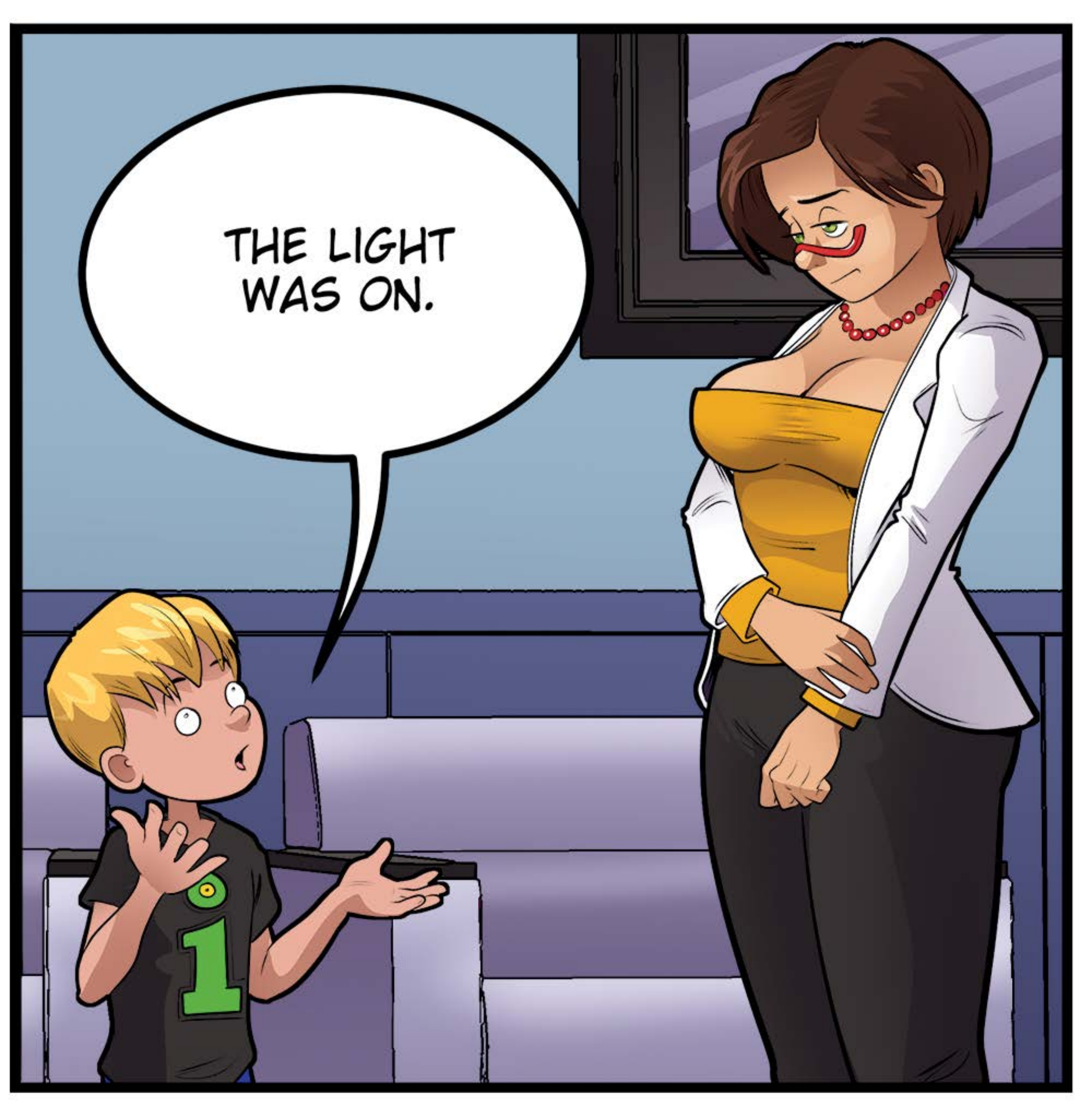

A FEW DAYS LATER...
THIS IS THE SILVER AGENCY SUPERVILLAIN WHO WAS ASSIGNED TO GUARD THAT WEAPONS FACILITY THAT WAS RAIDED A FEW WEEKS AGO...
THE IMAGINARY FIEND

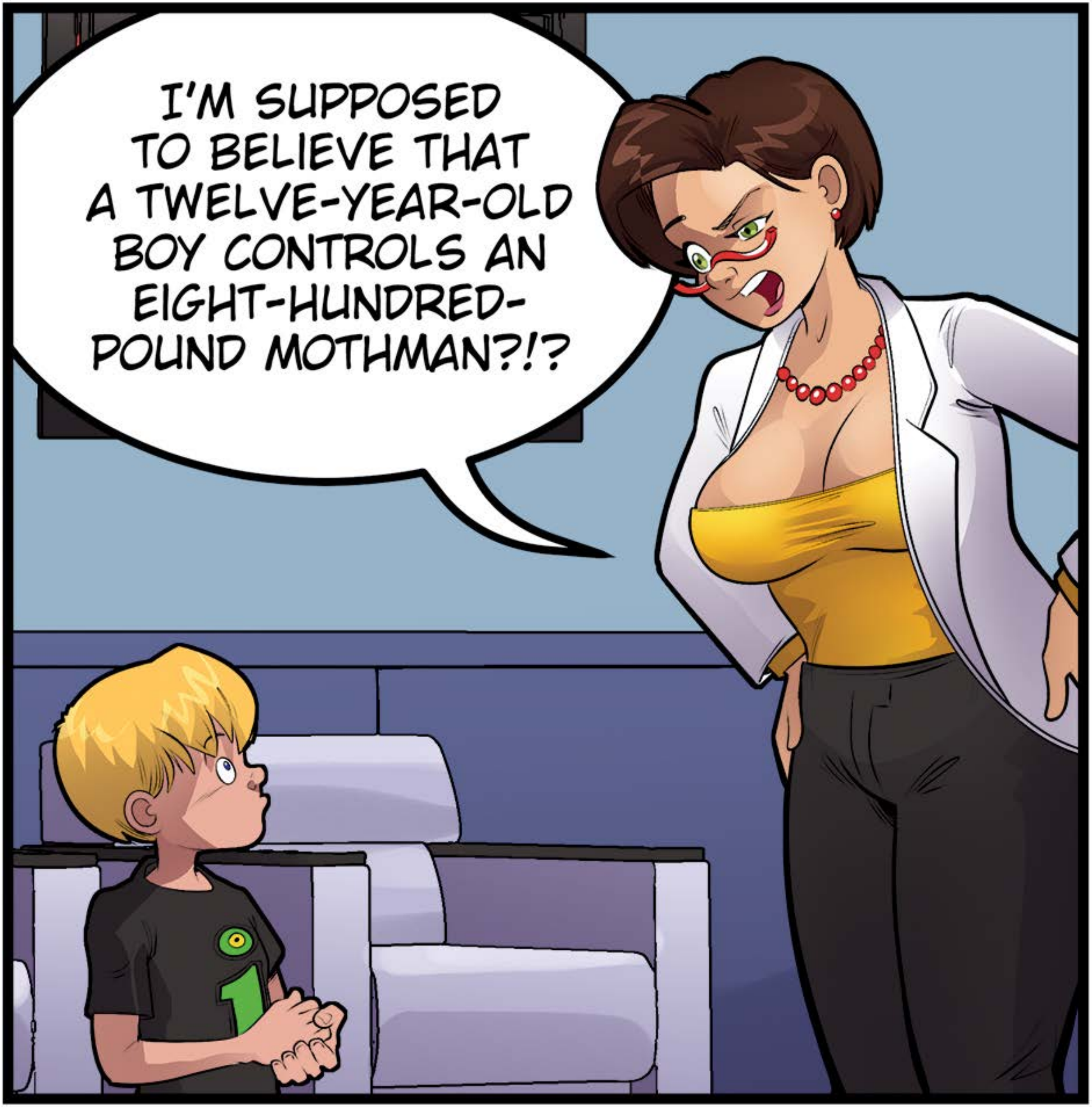

YOU'RE
THE IMAGINARY FIEND?!
NO, MA'AM. I'M ALBERT.

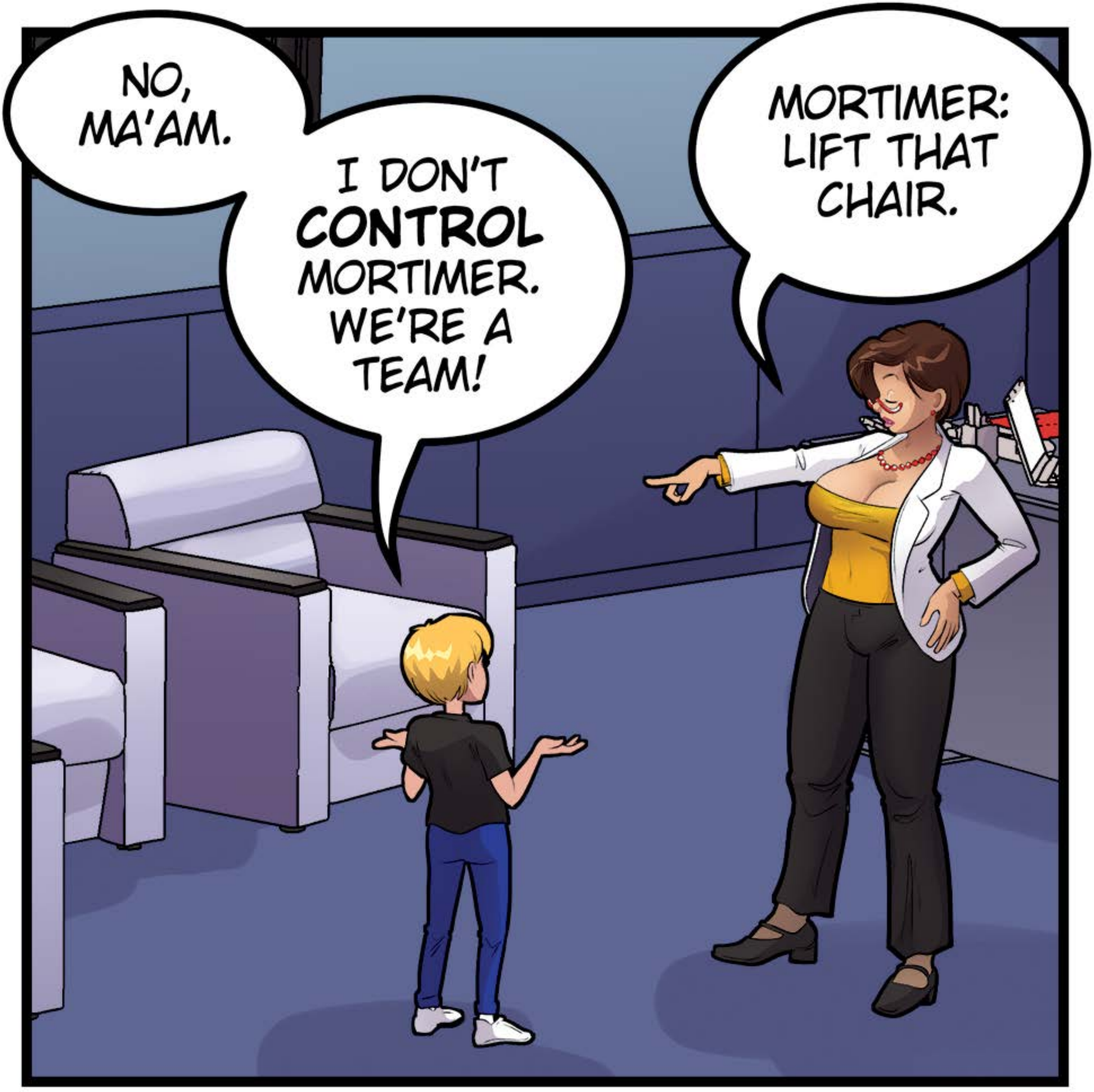

MORTIMER, HERE, IS THE IMAGINARY FIEND.
THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THE ROOM, ALBERT.

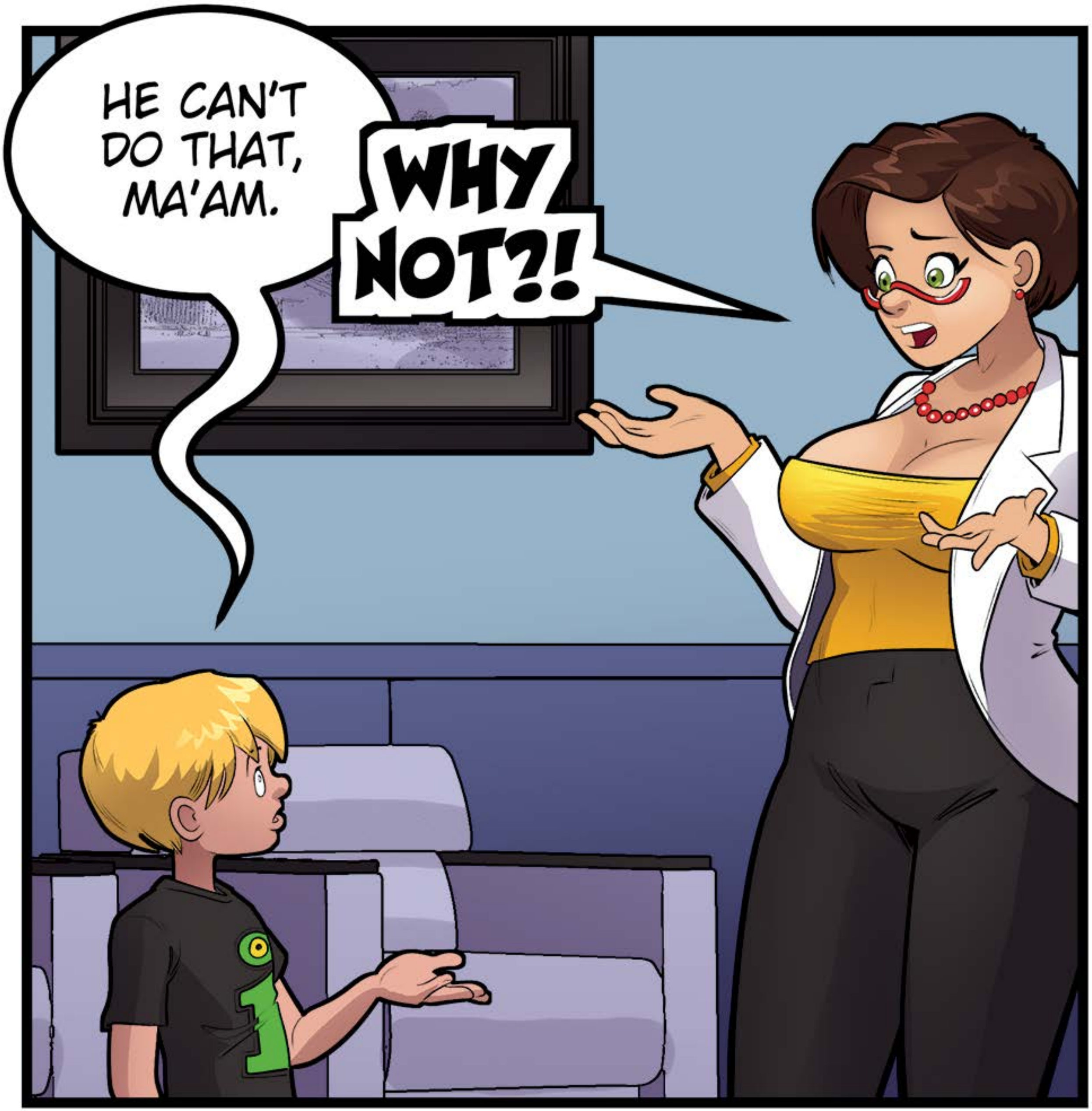
MORTIMER IS AN EIGHT-HUNDRED-POUND MOTHMAN.
BUT HE'S INVISIBLE.
WHERE WAS HE WHEN THE MISSILE WAS BEING STOLEN?

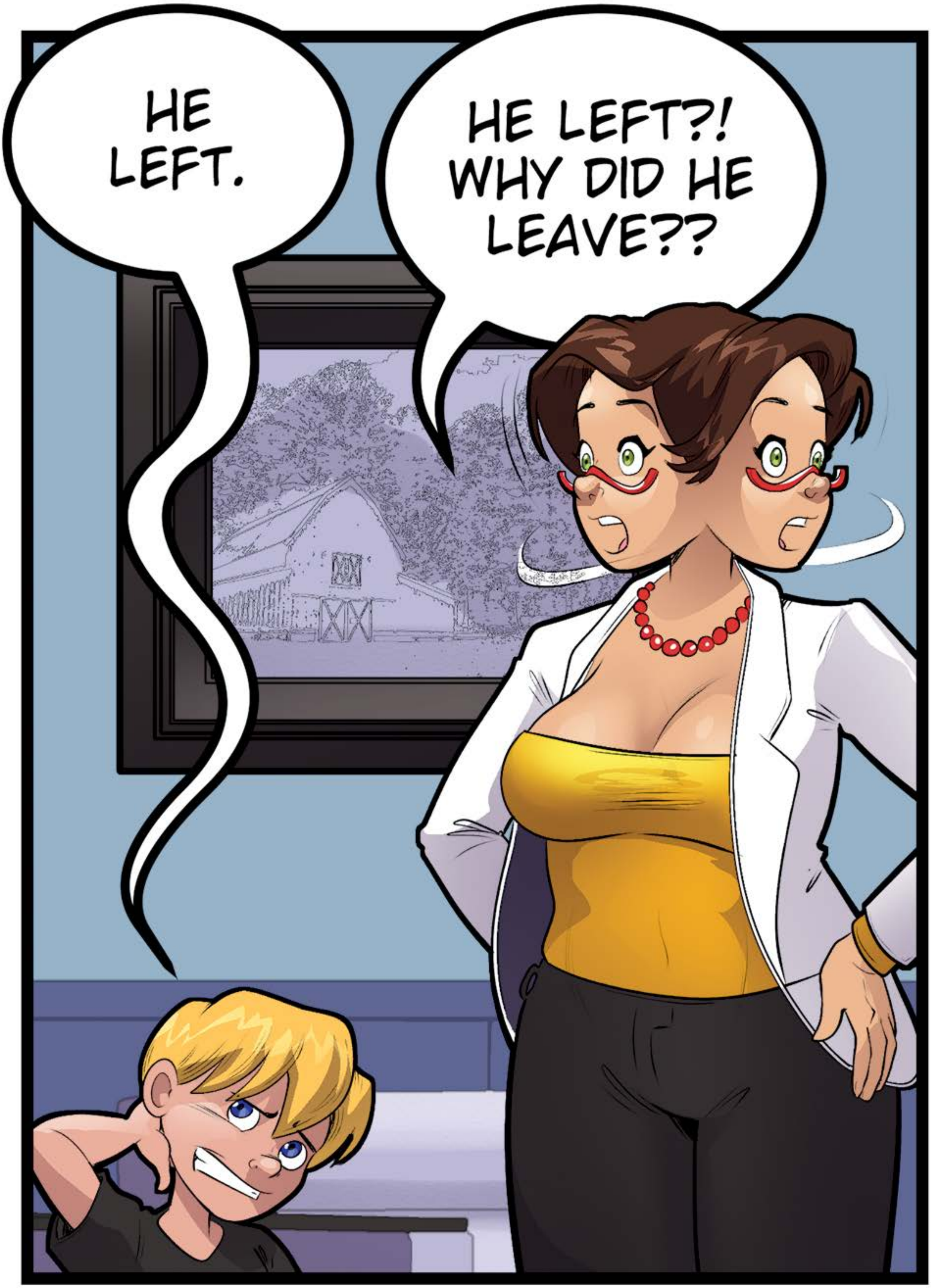

HE WAS IN THE BREAKROOM, MA'AM.
WHY WAS HE IN THE BREAKROOM, ALBERT?

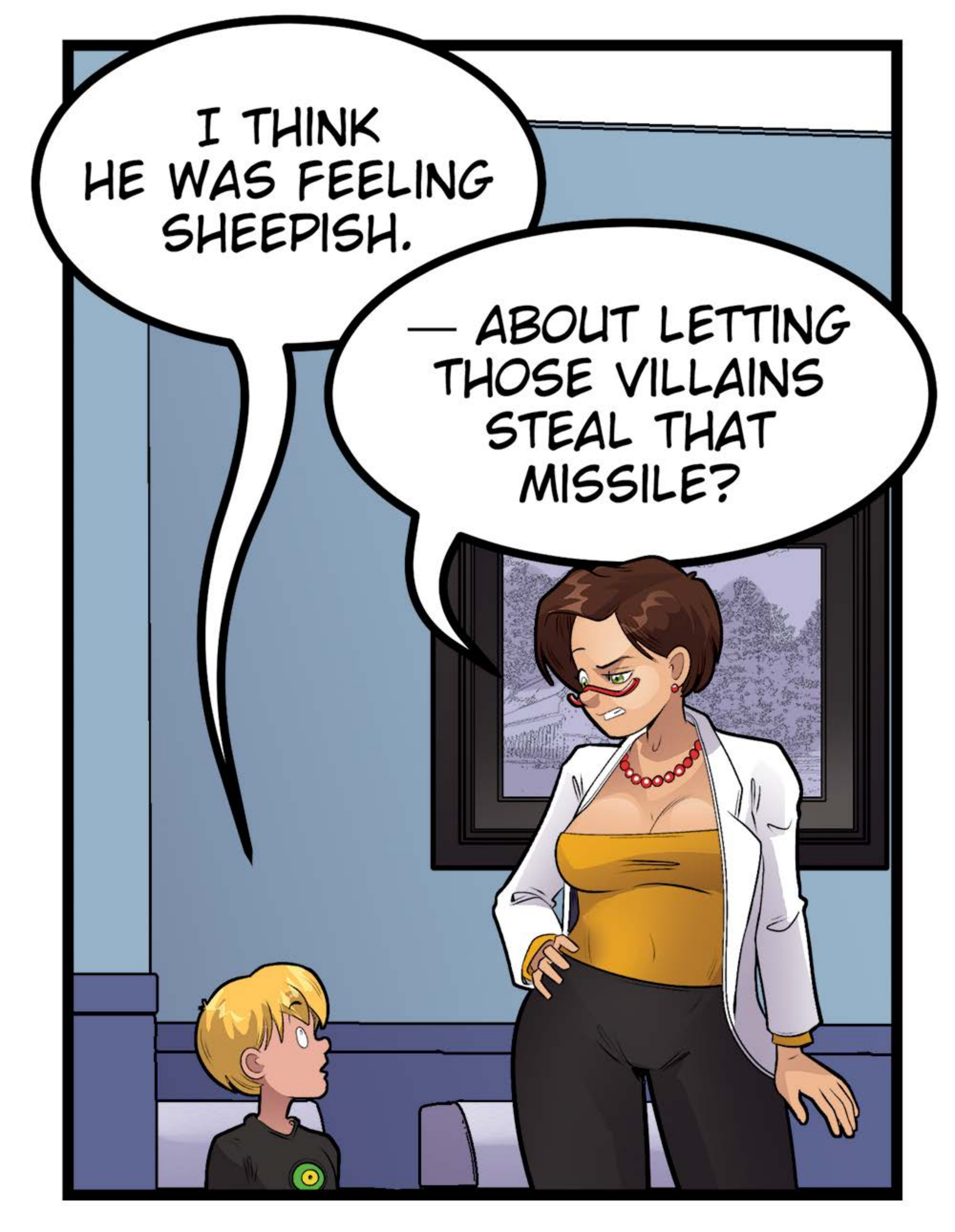

THE LIGHT WAS ON.

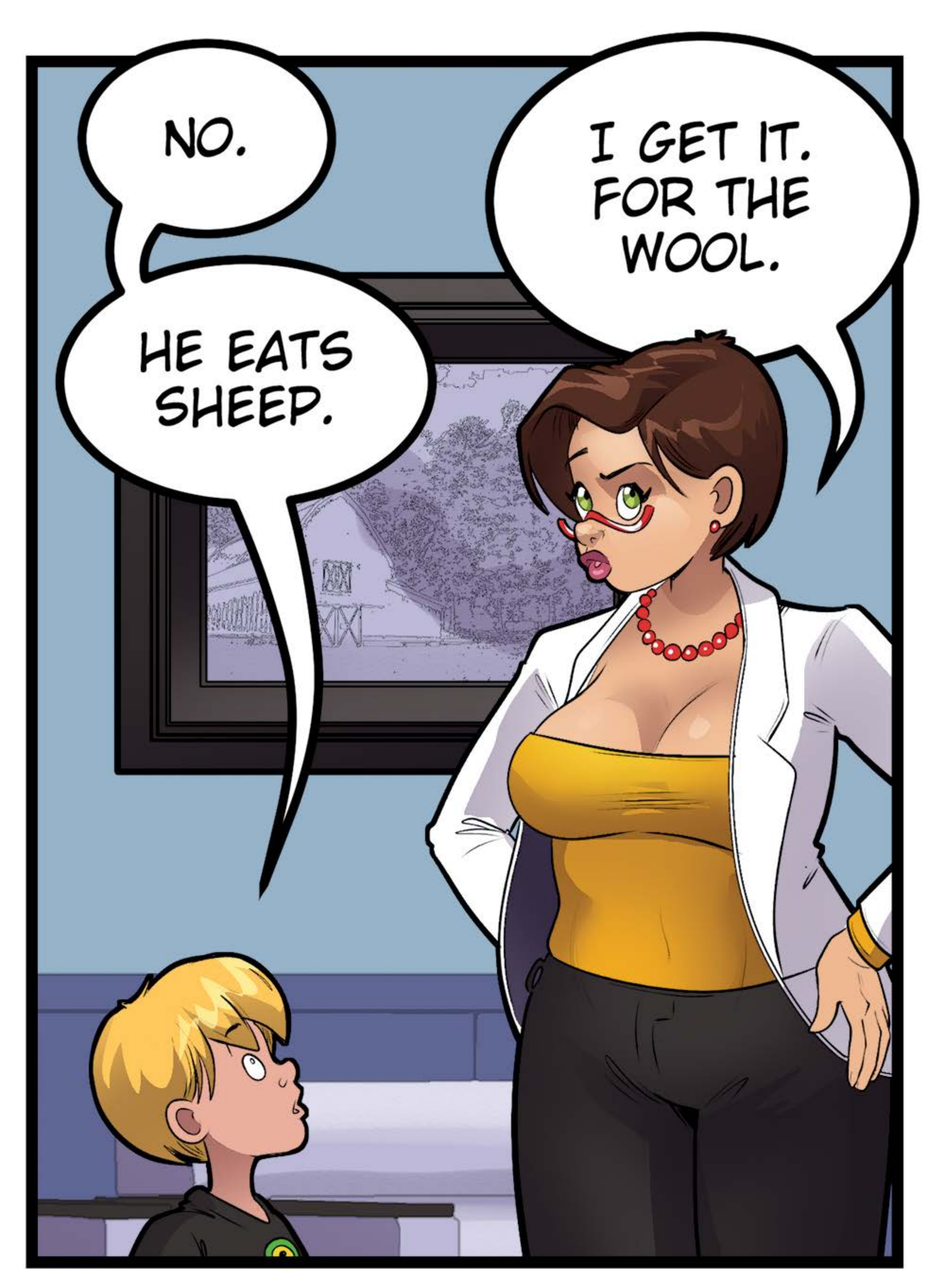

I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BOY CONTROLS AN EIGHT-HUNDRED-POUND MOTHMAN?!?

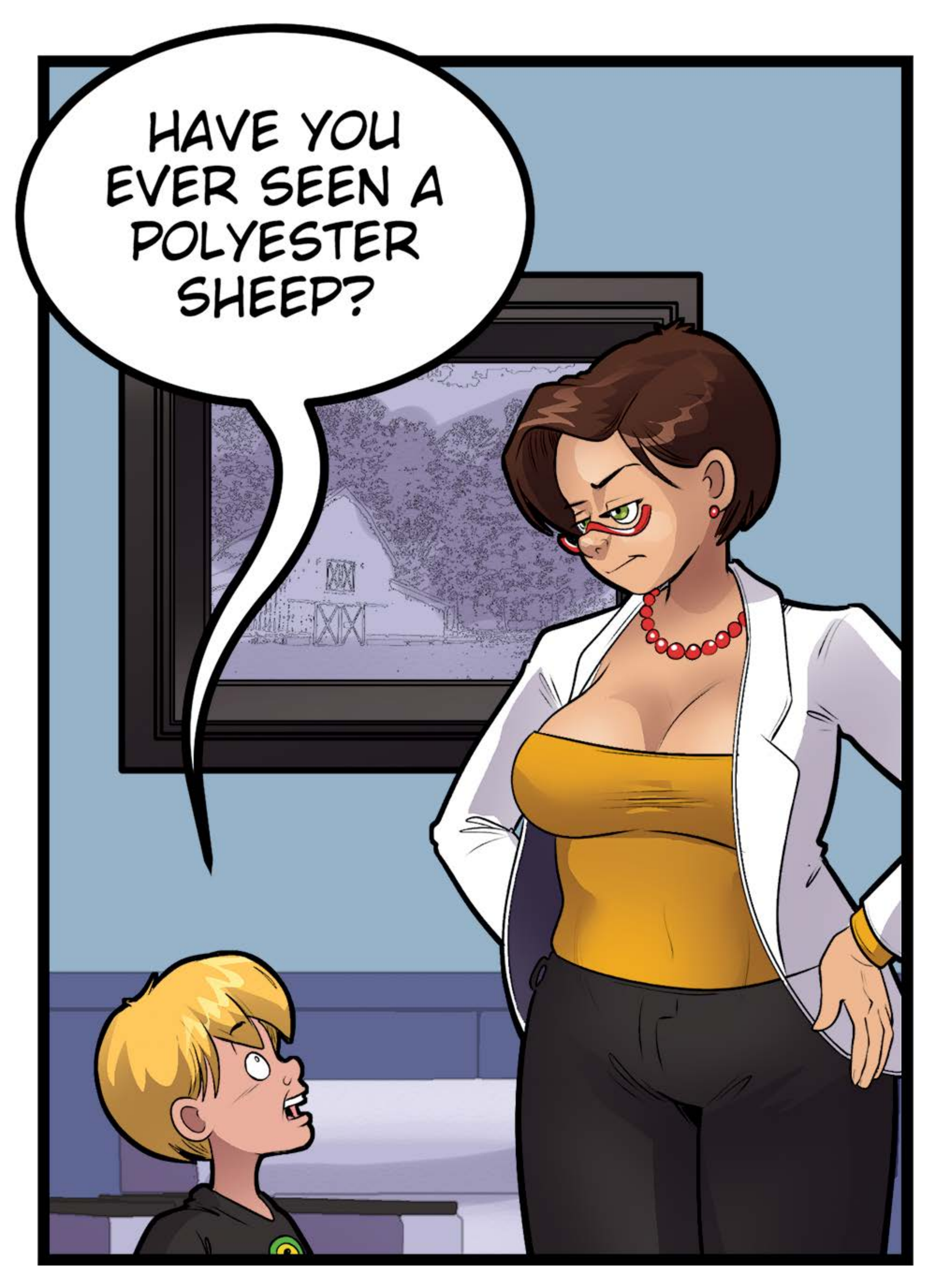

NO, MA'AM.
I DON'T CONTROL MORTIMER. WE'RE A TEAM!
MORTIMER: LIFT THAT CHAIR.


HE CAN'T DO THAT, MA'AM.
WHY NOT?!

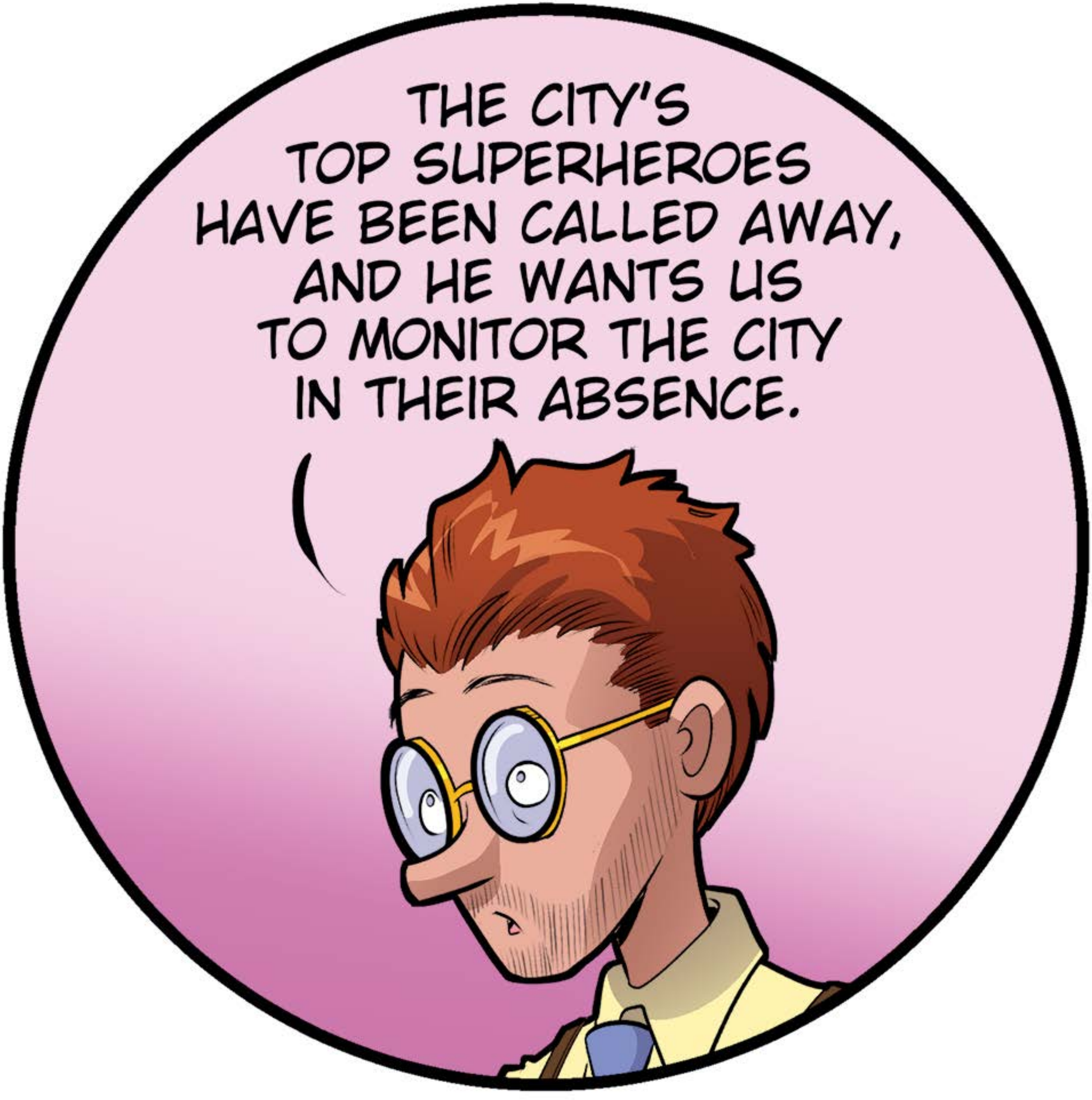

HE LEFT.
HE LEFT?! WHY DID HE LEAVE??

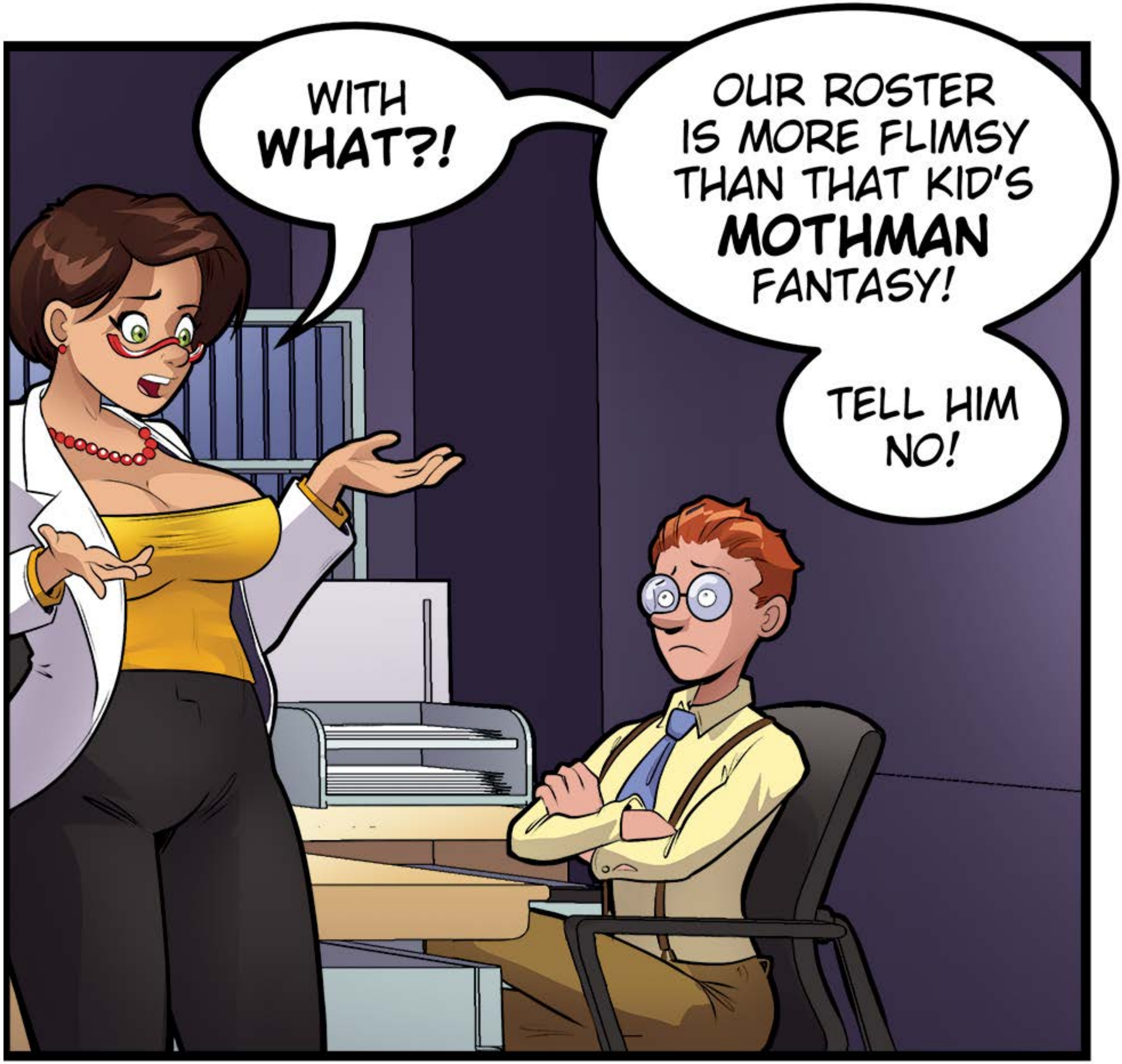

I THINK HE WAS FEELING SHEEPISH.
— ABOUT LETTING THOSE VILLAINS STEAL THAT MISSILE?


NO.
HE EATS SHEEP.
I GET IT. FOR THE WOOL.

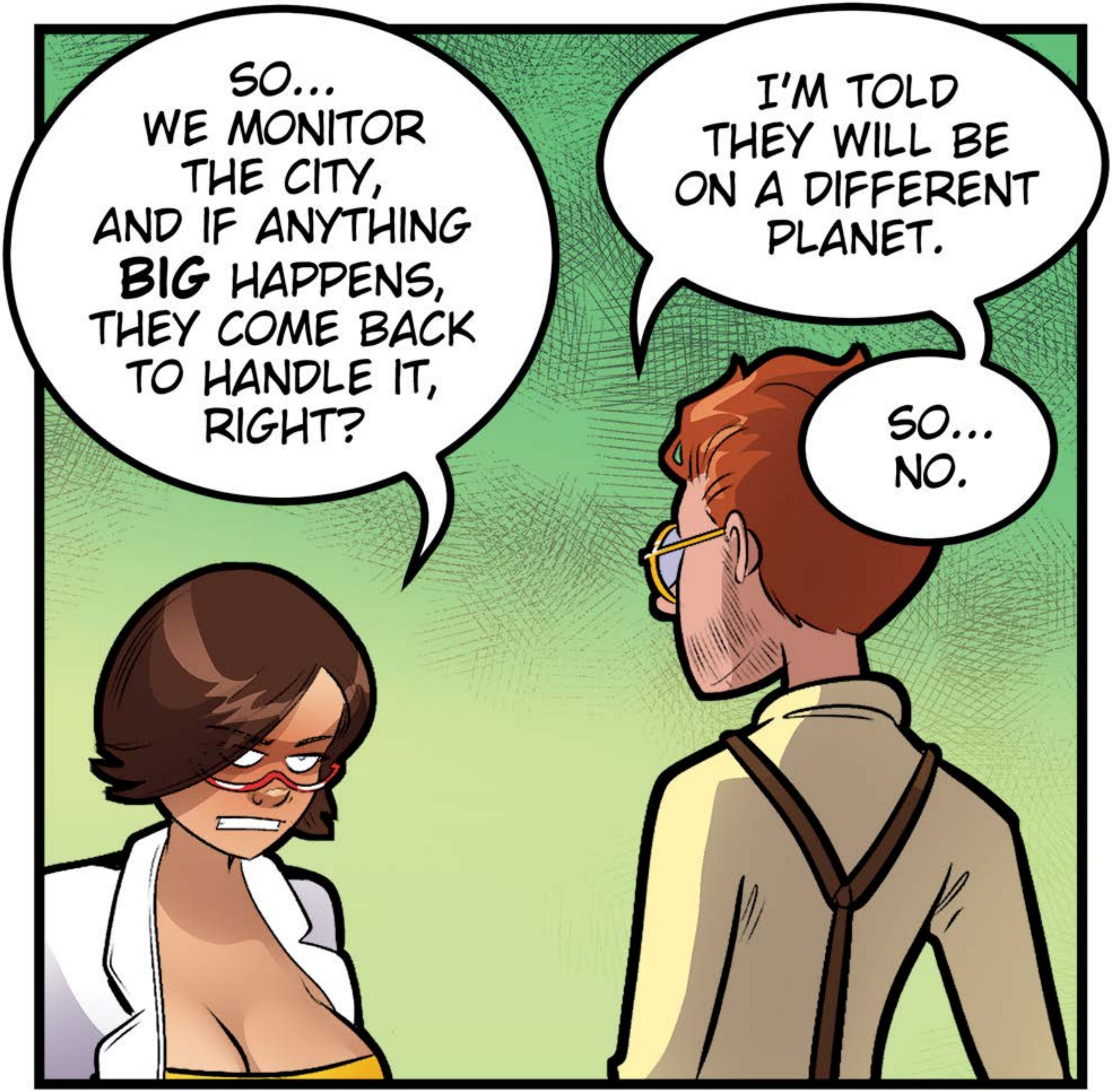

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A POLYESTER SHEEP?

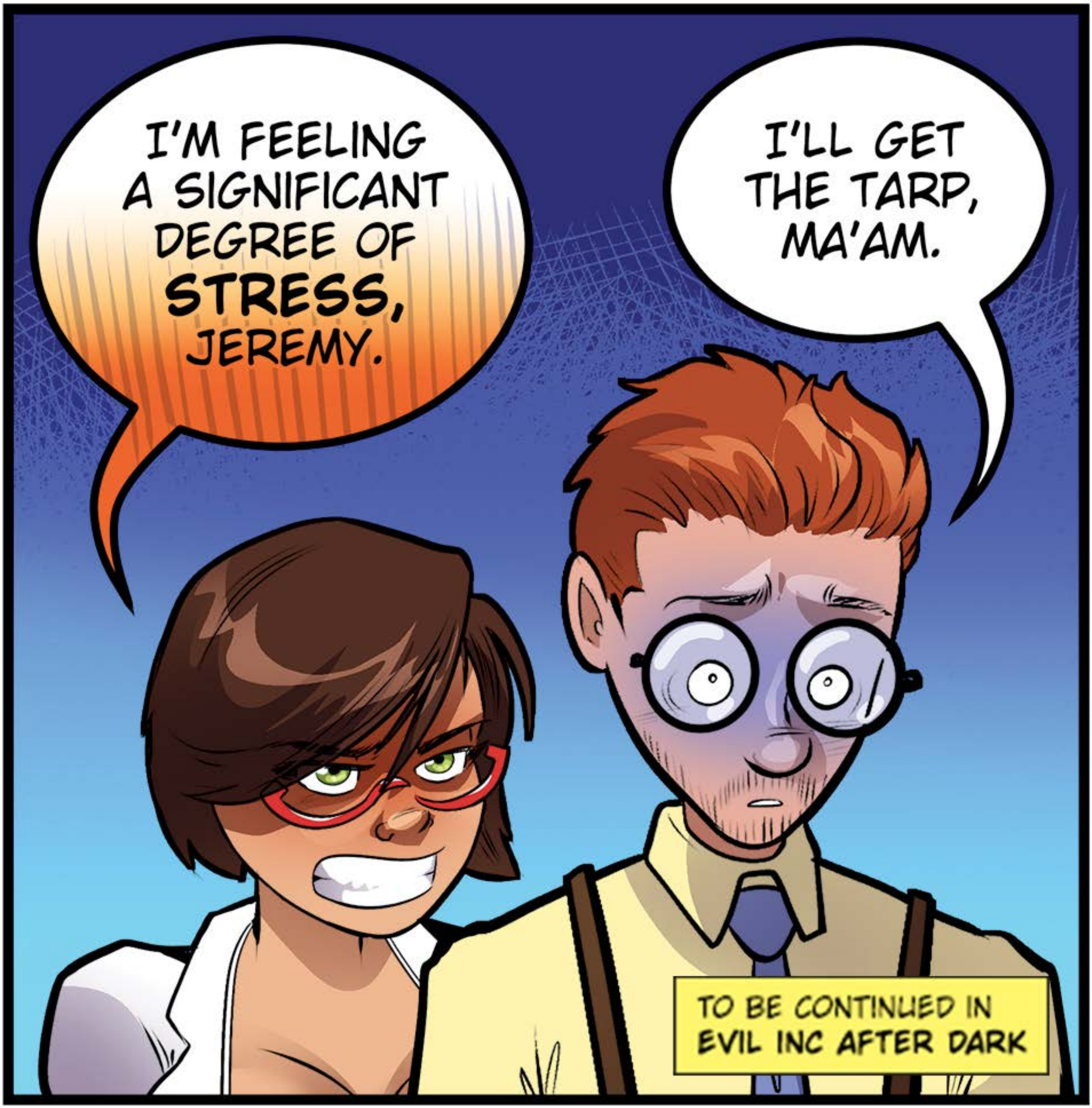
ANY MESSAGES FOR ME, JEREMY?
ONE, MA'AM.
MISTER PRENTICE FROM JUSTICE LTD CALLED...
©Grigar


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 FLIMSY THAN THAT KID'S MOTHMAN FANTASY!
TELL HIM NO!

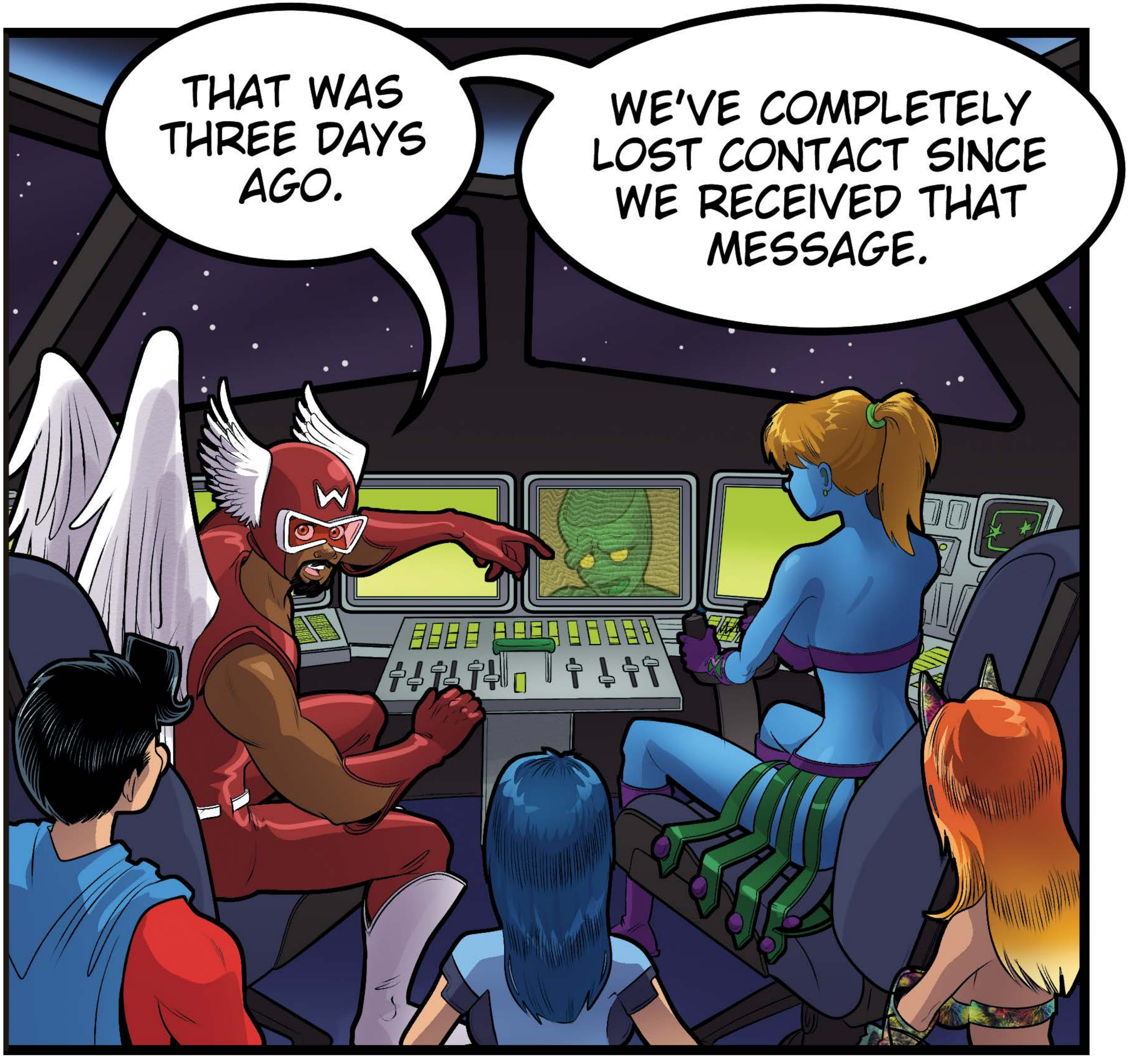
THE OPERATING AGREEMENT WE SIGNED STIPULATES WE MUST.
WE'RE CONTRACTUALLY OBLIGATED.
Silver Agency
HIRE YOUR OWN HERO
A SUBSIDIARY OF Evil Inc.


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.
TO BE CONTINUED IN EVIL INC AFTER DARK

MEANWHILE, NEAR A DIFFERENT PLANET...
THIS IS IT, TEAM... WE'RE ALMOST THERE...
PLAY ELASTIC MAN'S DISTRESS CALL.
©Grigar

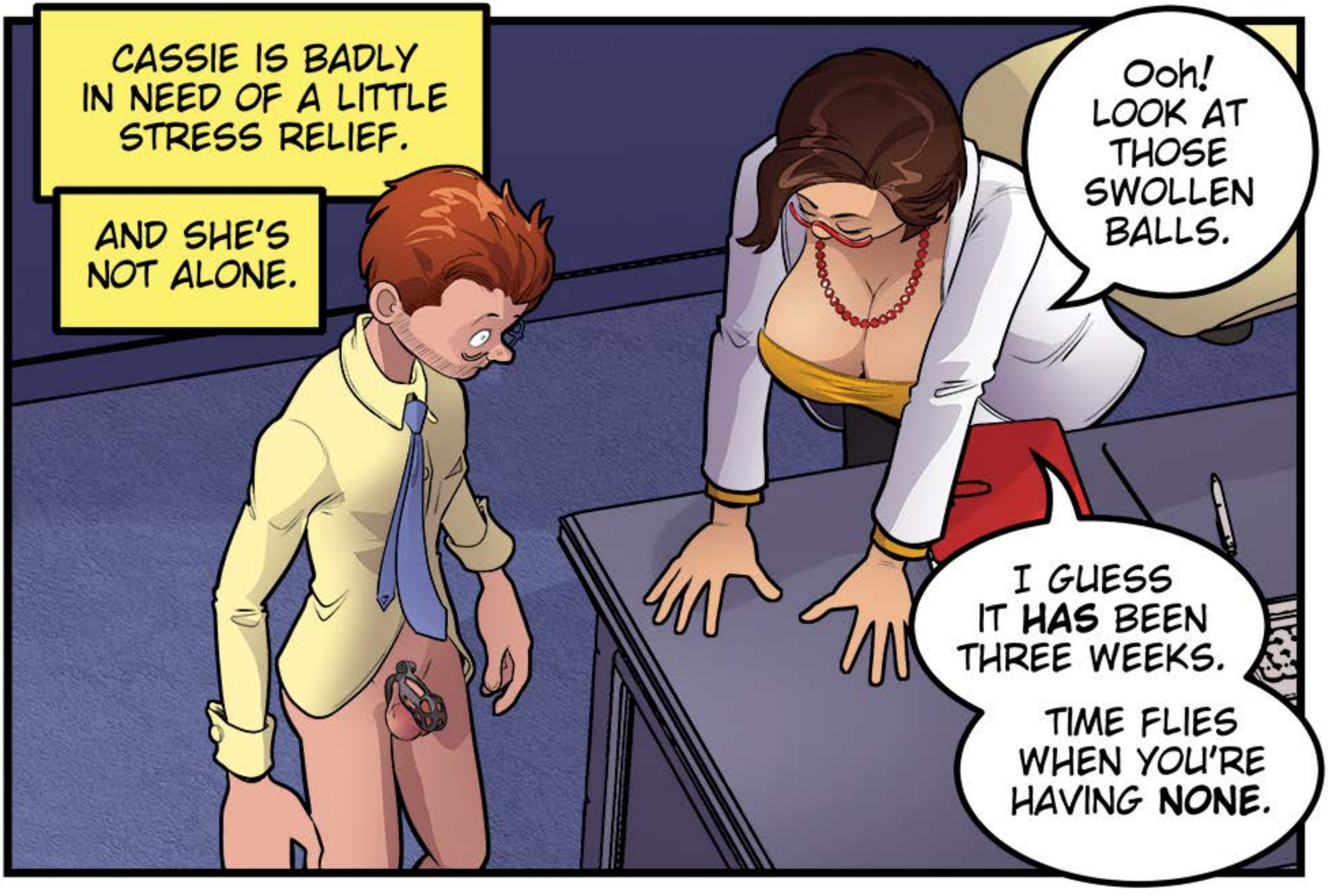
I... I GAVE THEM EVERYTHING I HAD, BUT THOSE
SSHKRXX PSSHH SKRXXX
AND JUST KEPT COMING!

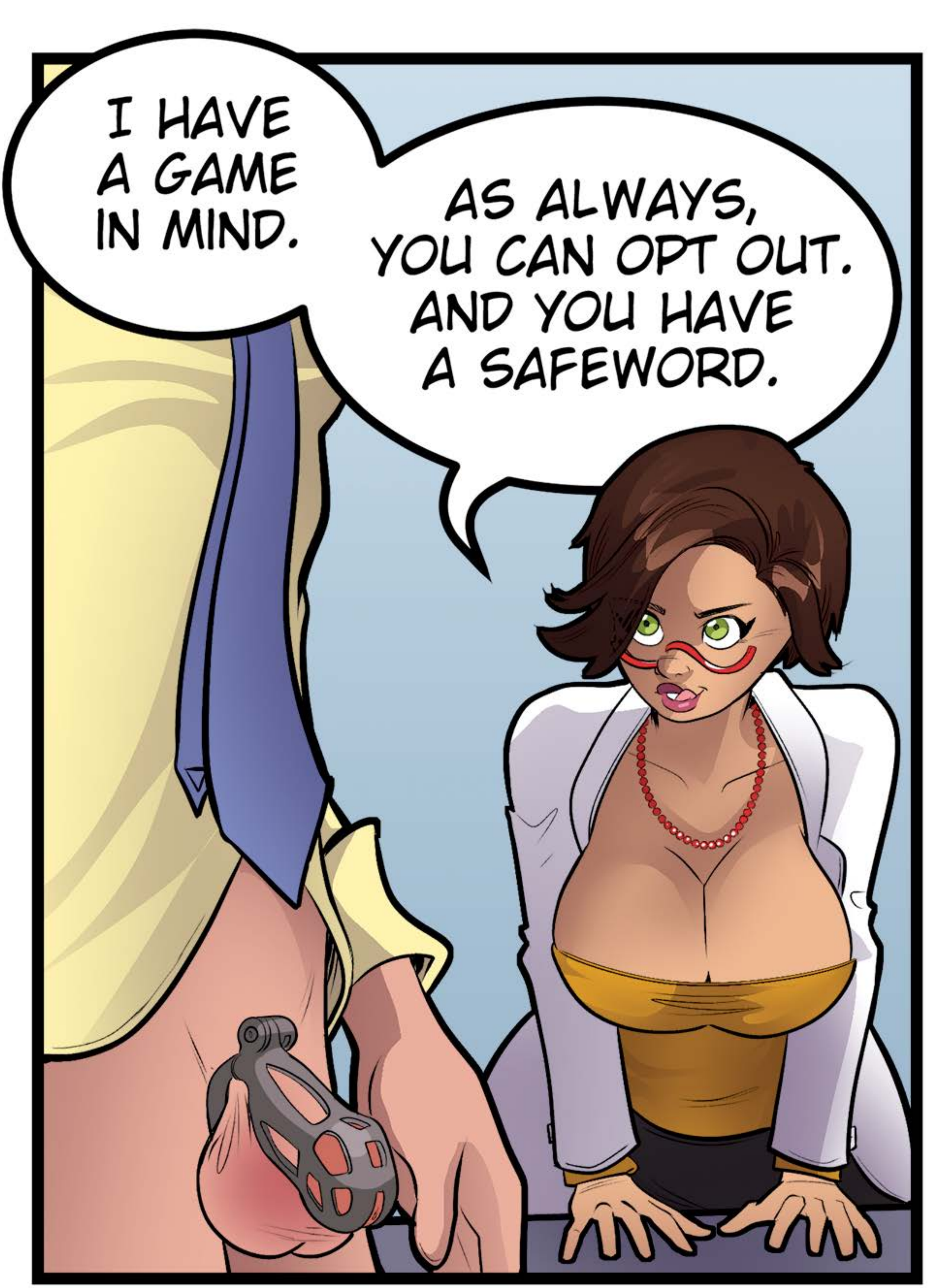

THAT WAS THREE DAYS AGO.
WE'VE COMPLETELY LOST CONTACT SINCE WE RECEIVED THAT MESSAGE.

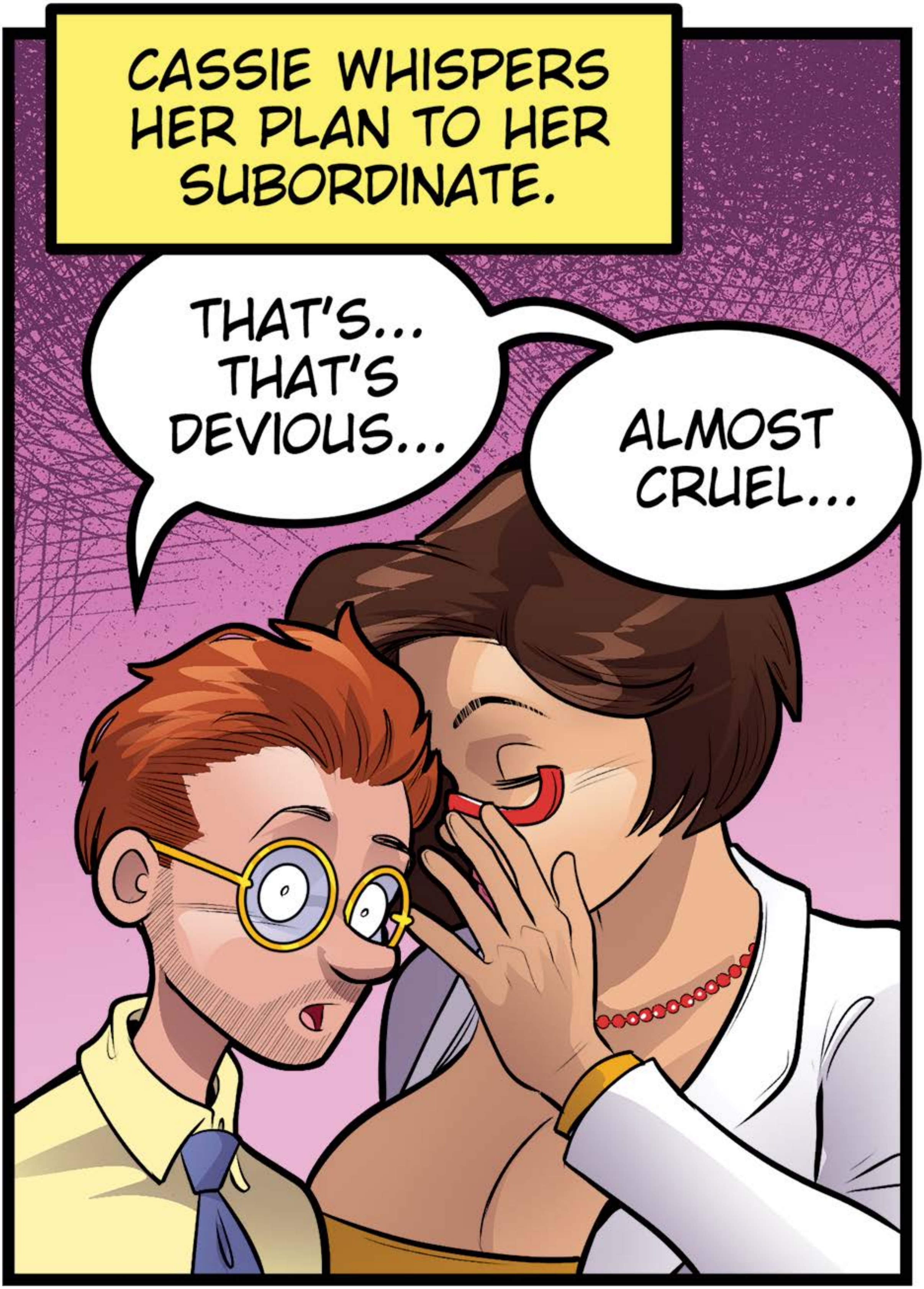
THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ON A ROUTINE DIPLOMATIC MISSION.
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?!

"WHATEVER IT IS... IT HAS ELASTIC MAN UP AGAINST THE WALL..."
PLEASE...
I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE...
whump

WELL...
MAYBE A LITTLE MORE...
TO BE CONTINUED IN EVIL INC AFTER DARK


CASSIE IS BADLY IN NEED OF A LITTLE STRESS RELIEF.
AND SHE'S NOT ALONE.
Ooh! LOOK AT THOSE SWOLLEN BALLS.
I GUESS IT HAS BEEN THREE WEEKS.
TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE HAVING NONE.


I HAVE A GAME IN MIND.
AS ALWAYS, YOU CAN OPT OUT. AND YOU HAVE A SAFEWORD.


CASSIE WHISPERS HER PLAN TO HER SUBORDINATE.
THAT'S... THAT'S DEVIOUS...
ALMOST CRUEL...

I LOVE IT!

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

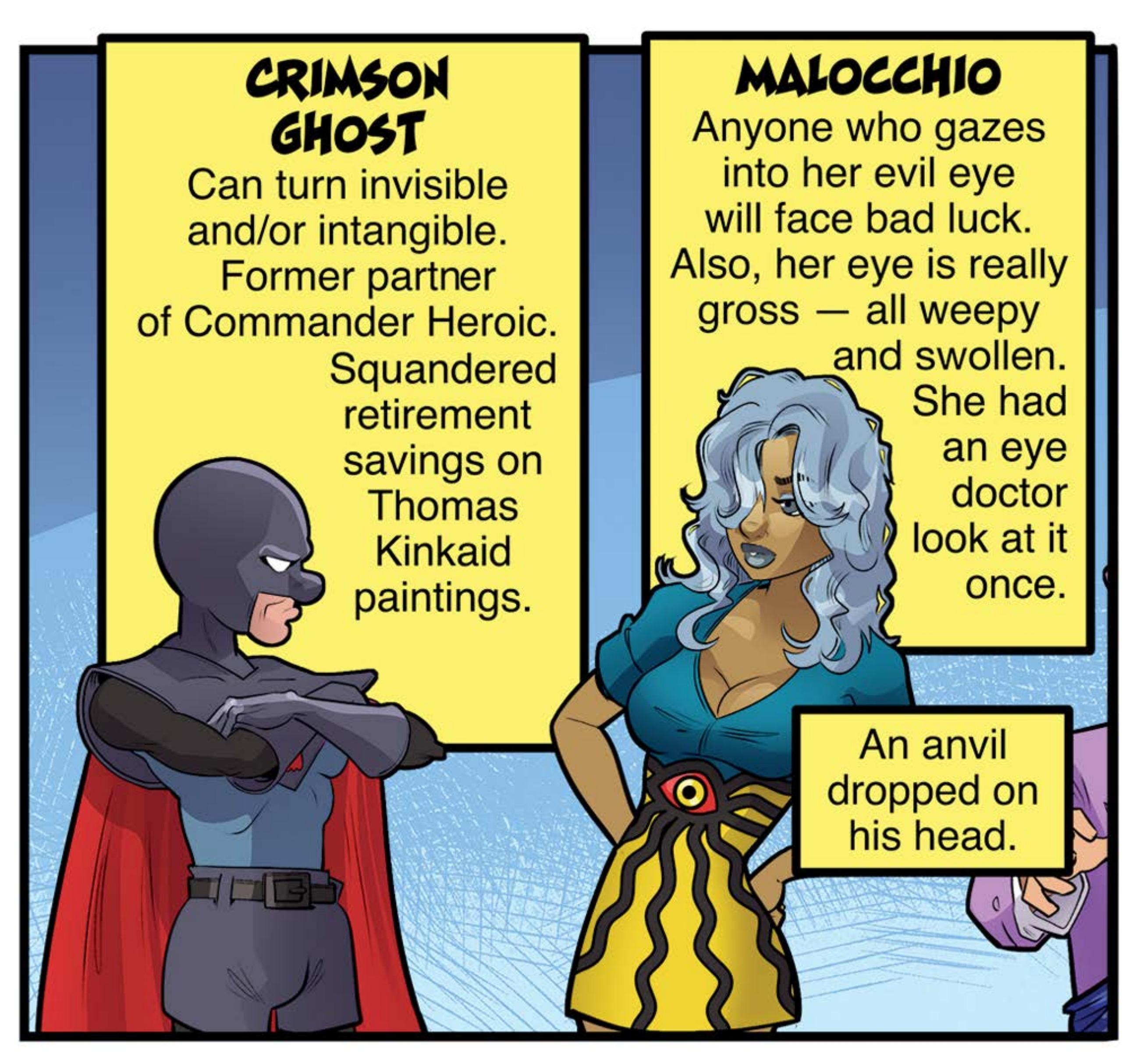
ALL EXPENSES PAID
BY THE SILVER AGENCY.

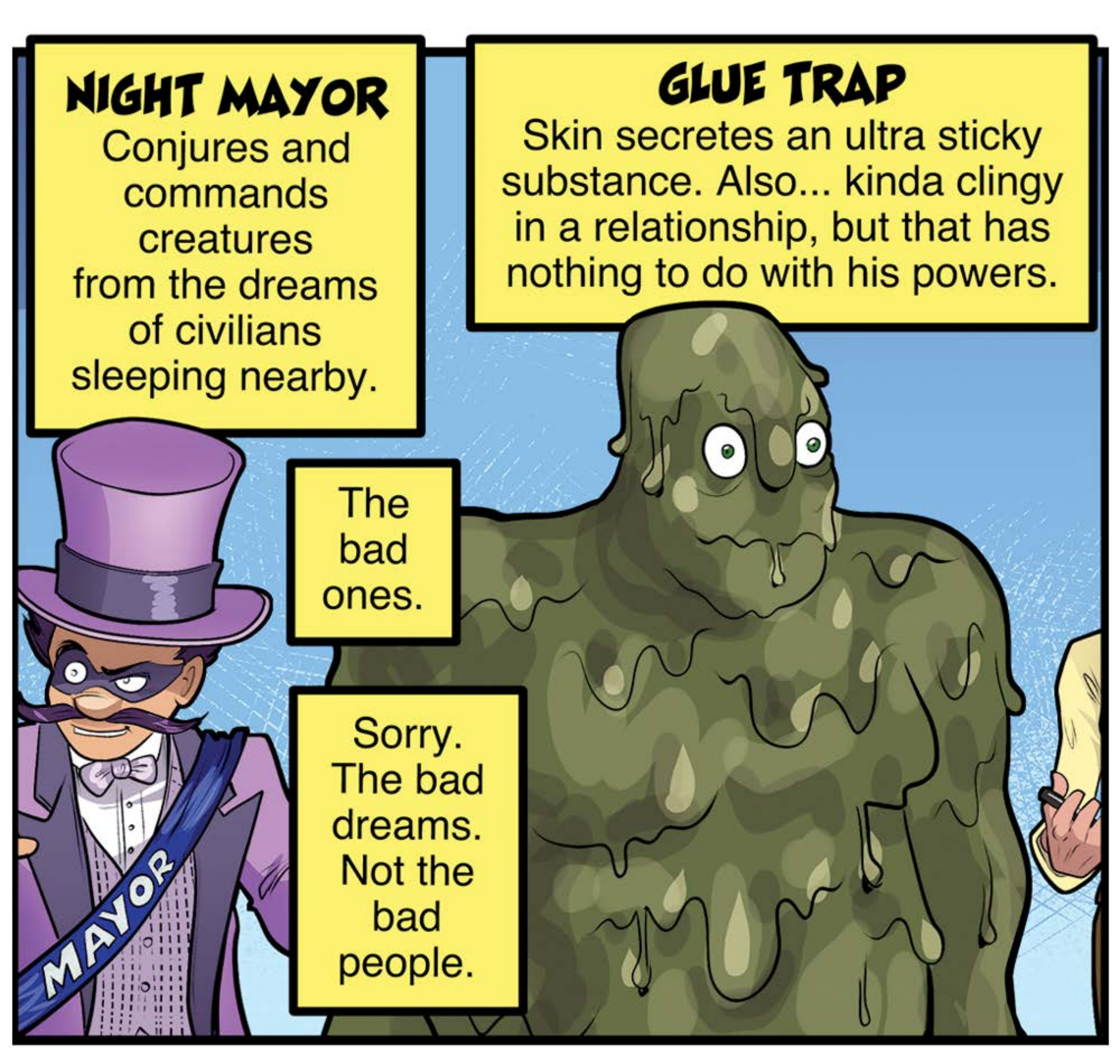
IT WOULD BE JEREMY'S AT THE END OF TWENTY MINUTES.

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

AS LONG
AS IT'S STILL
LEGIBLE.

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

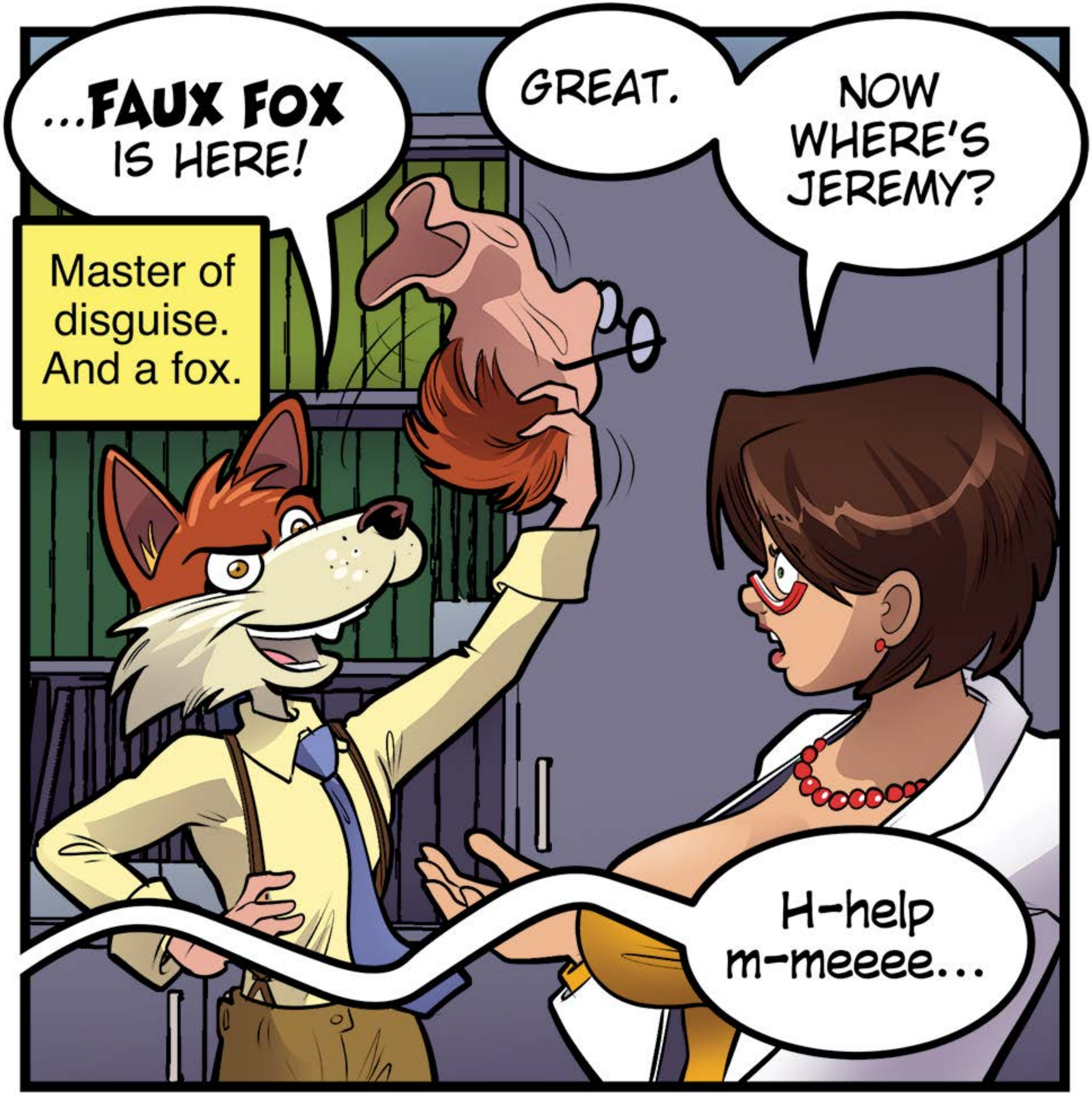

CRIMSON GHOST
Can turn invisible and/or intangible. Former partner of Commander Heroic. Squandered retirement savings on Thomas Kinkaid paintings.
MALOCCHIO
Anyone who gazes into her evil eye will face bad luck. Also, her eye is really gross — all weepy and swollen. She had an eye doctor look at it once.
An anvil dropped on his head.


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.
The bad ones.
Sorry. The bad dreams. Not the bad people.
MAYOR

Has an eye for Malocchio.
But she prefers the one she has.
THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THAT?

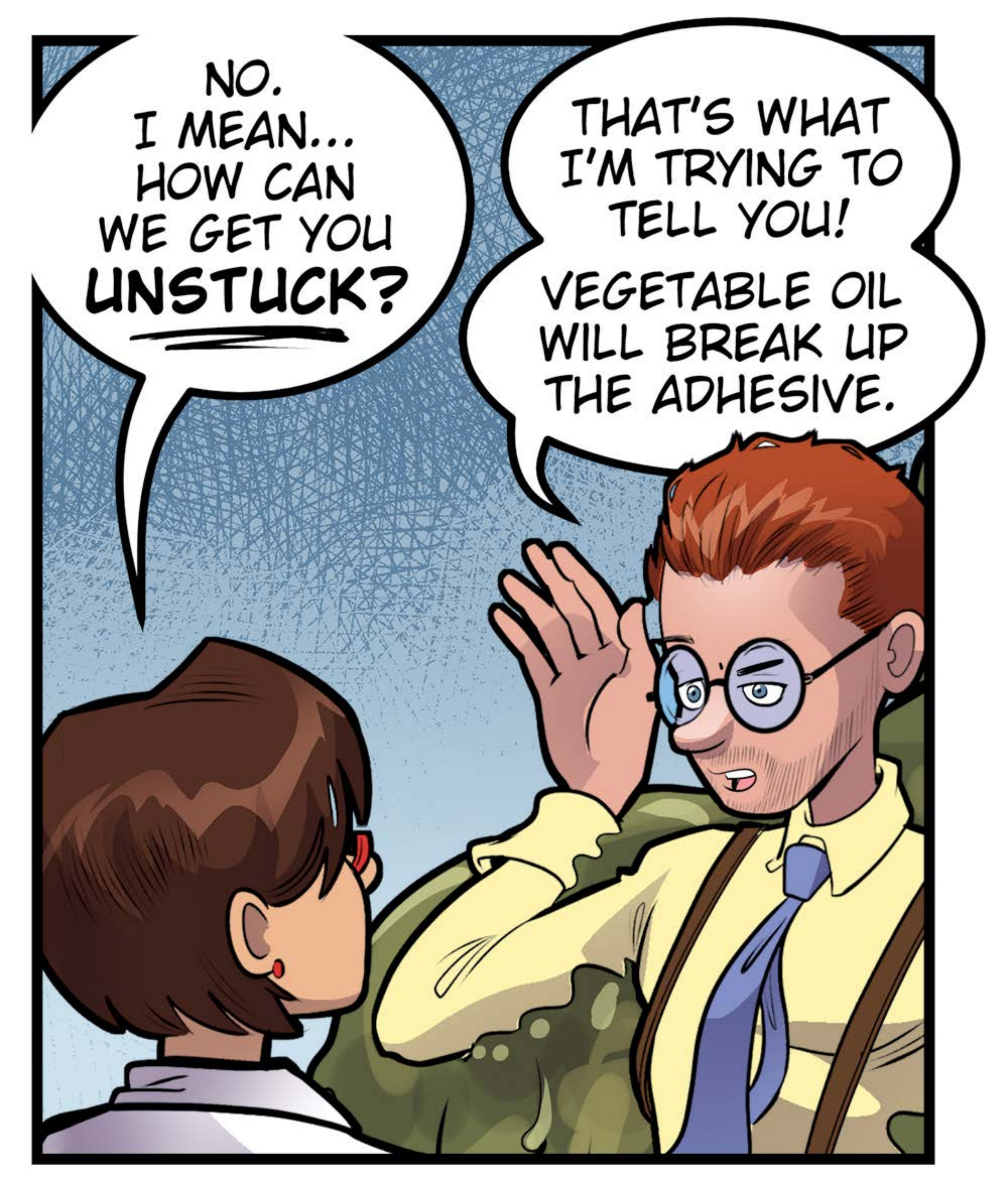
US?!
THESE ARE ALL D-LIST HOODLUMS!
PFFT
THIS GUY IS SO OLD HE BELONGS ON THE ENDANGERED LIST!

Um... THERE'S ONLY FOUR OF US.
NEVER FEAR, MADEMOISELLE...
MAYOR

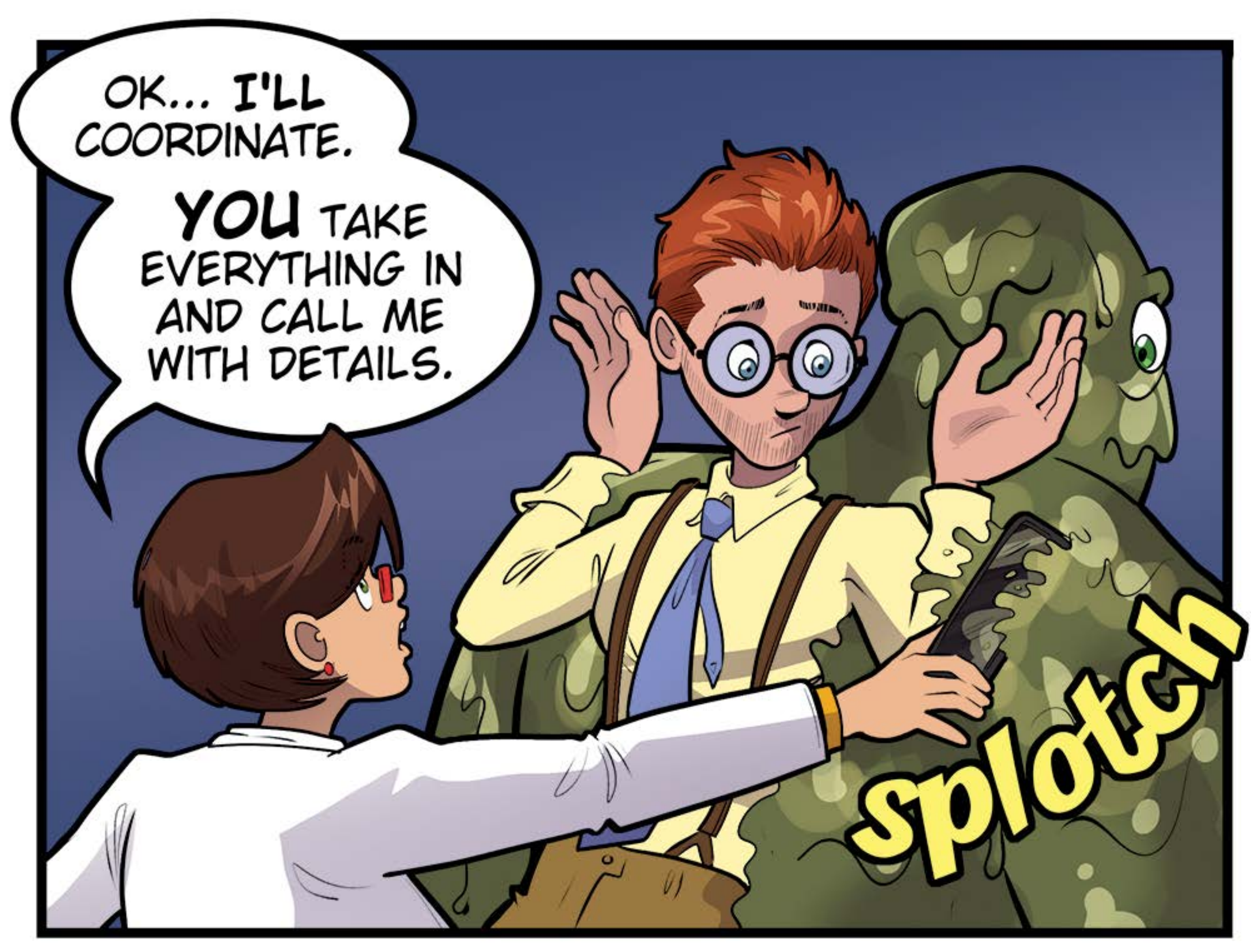

...FAUX FOX IS HERE!
Master of disguise. And a fox.
GREAT.
NOW WHERE'S JEREMY?
H-help m-meeee...

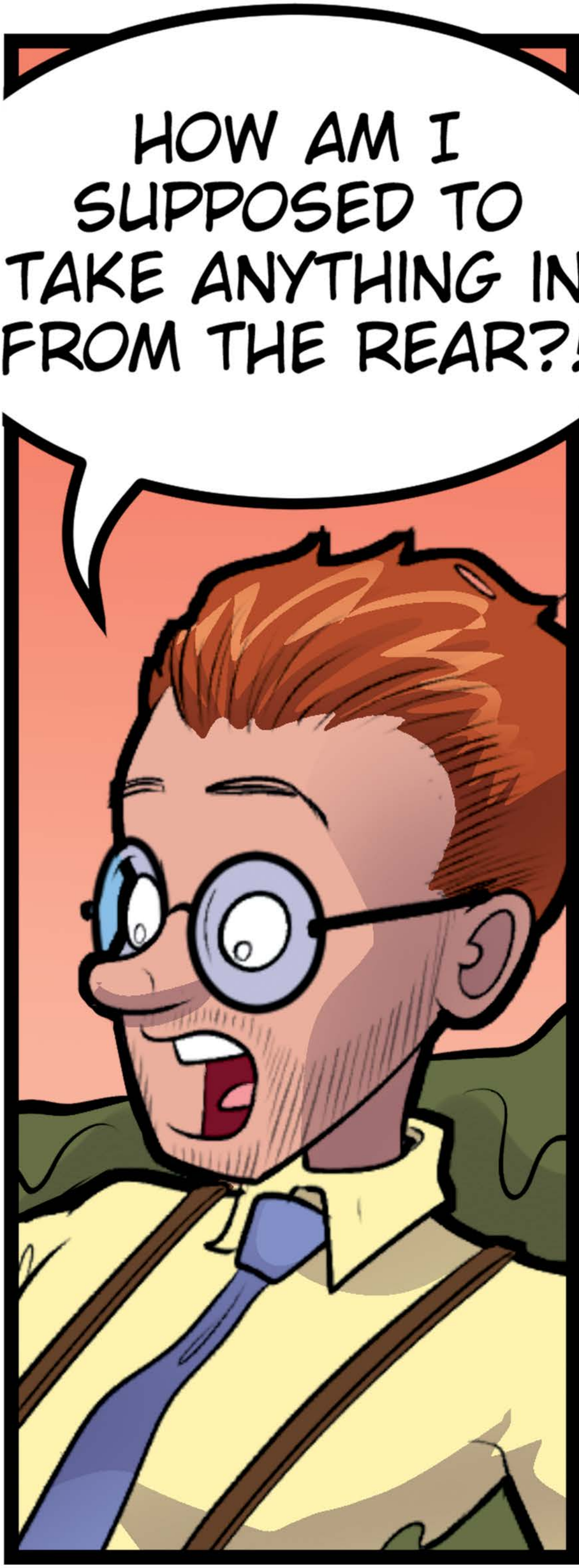
JEREMY!
GET DOWN FROM THERE!
I NEED YOU TO COORDINATE FROM THE OFFICE!
I CAN'T! I'M STUCK!

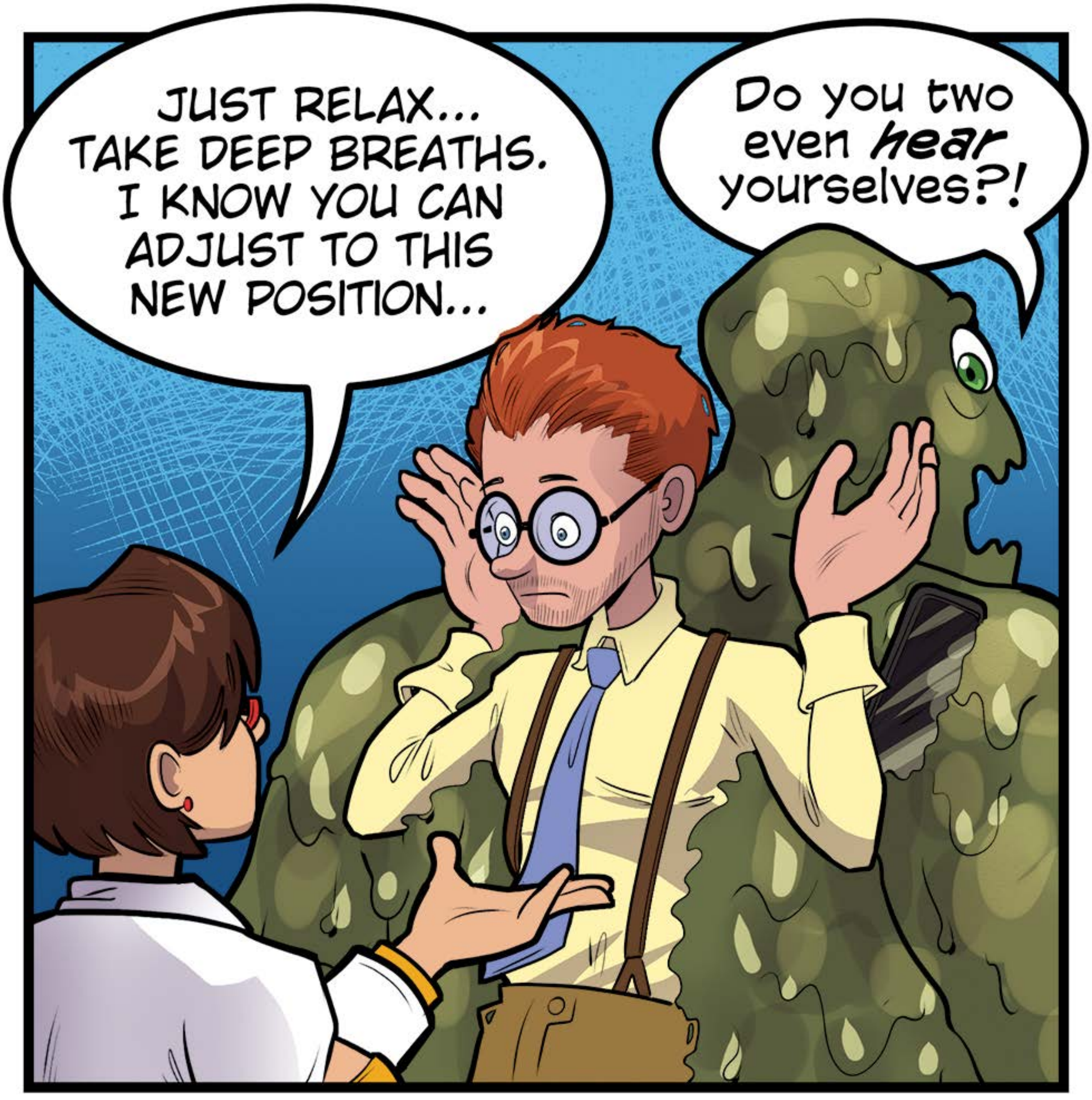
HOW CAN WE GET YOU OFF?!
VEGETABLE OIL — AND LOTS OF IT!

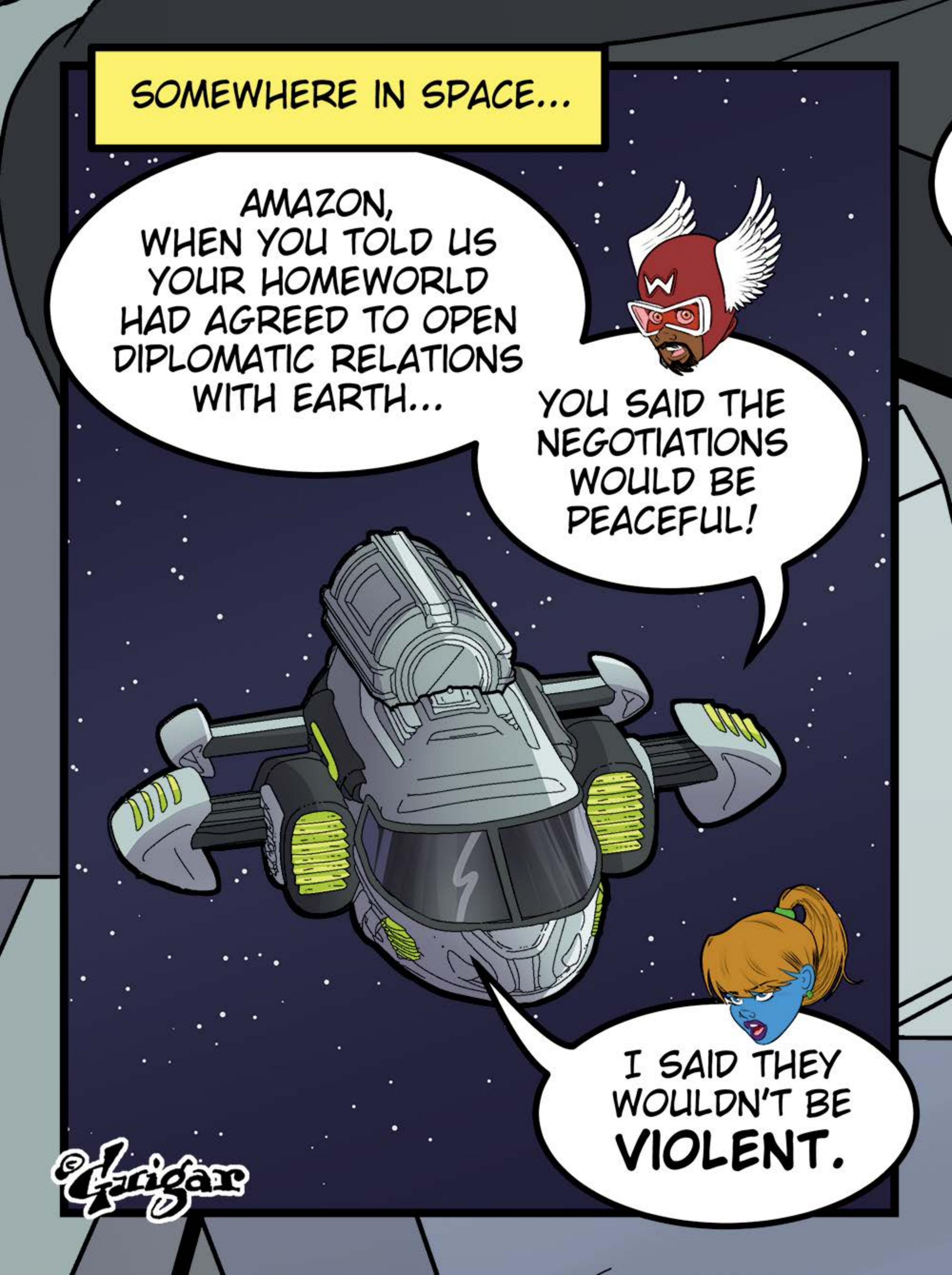

NO. I MEAN... HOW CAN WE GET YOU UNSTUCK?
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU!
VEGETABLE OIL WILL BREAK UP THE ADHESIVE.

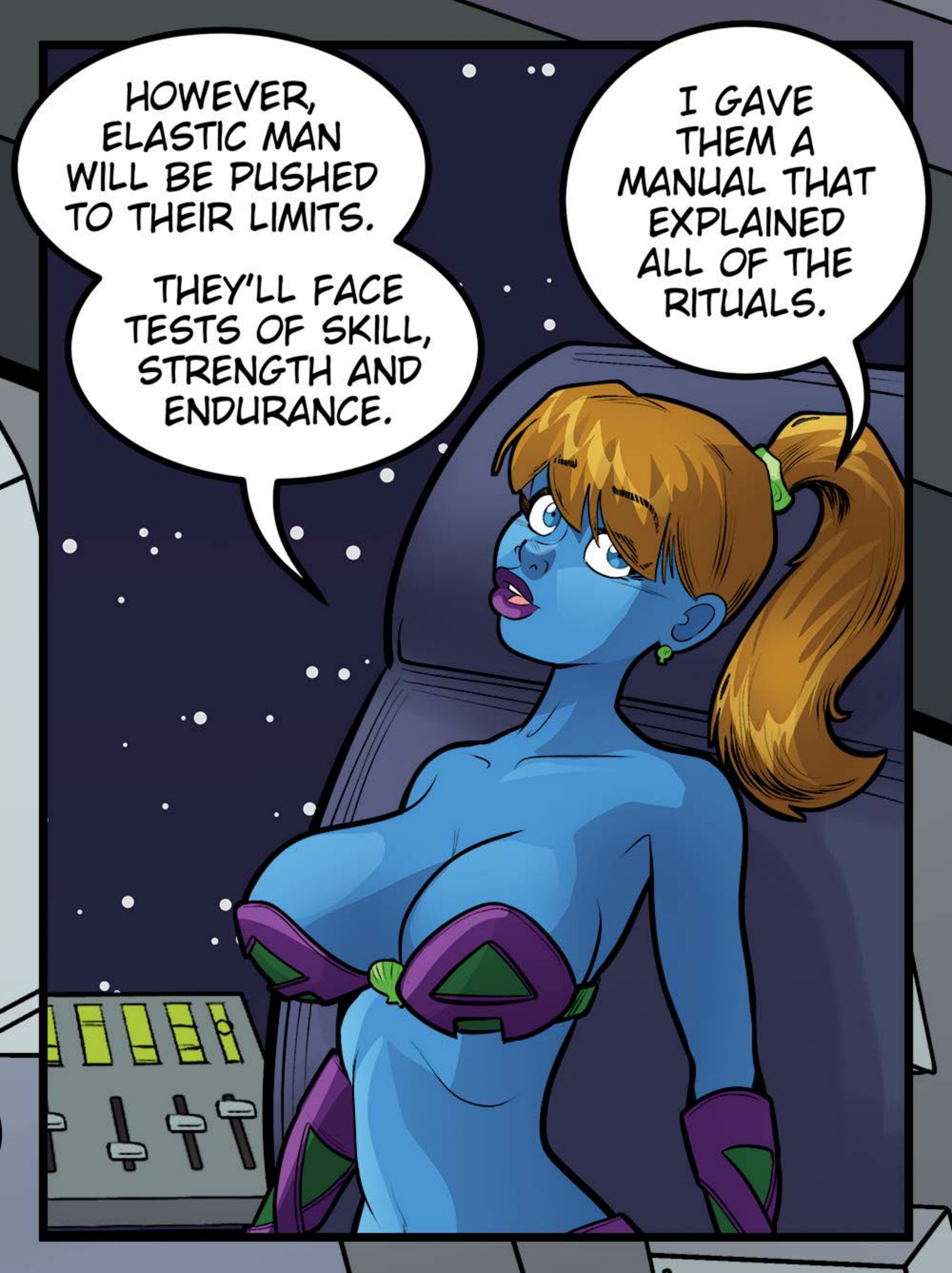
THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM: IF YOU DO THAT, IT WILL TAKE MY BODY A FEW DAYS TO SECRETE A NEW LAYER OF GOO.


OK... I'LL COORDINATE.
YOU TAKE EVERYTHING IN AND CALL ME WITH DETAILS.
splotch

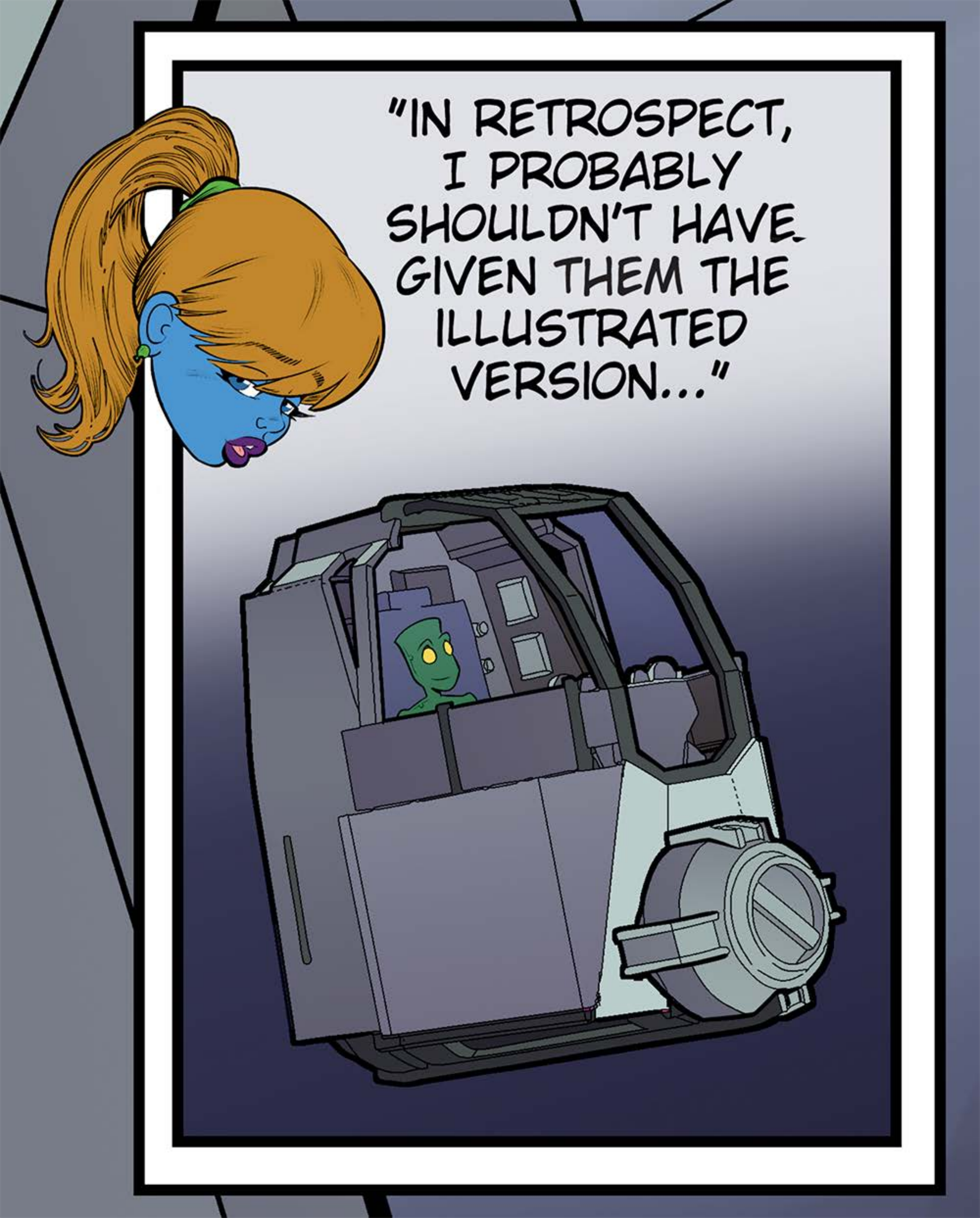

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TAKE ANYTHING IN FROM THE REAR?!


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 HOMEWORLD HAD AGREED TO OPEN DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS WITH EARTH...
YOU SAID THE NEGOTIATIONS WOULD BE PEACEFUL!
I SAID THEY WOULDN'T BE VIOLENT.
©Grigar

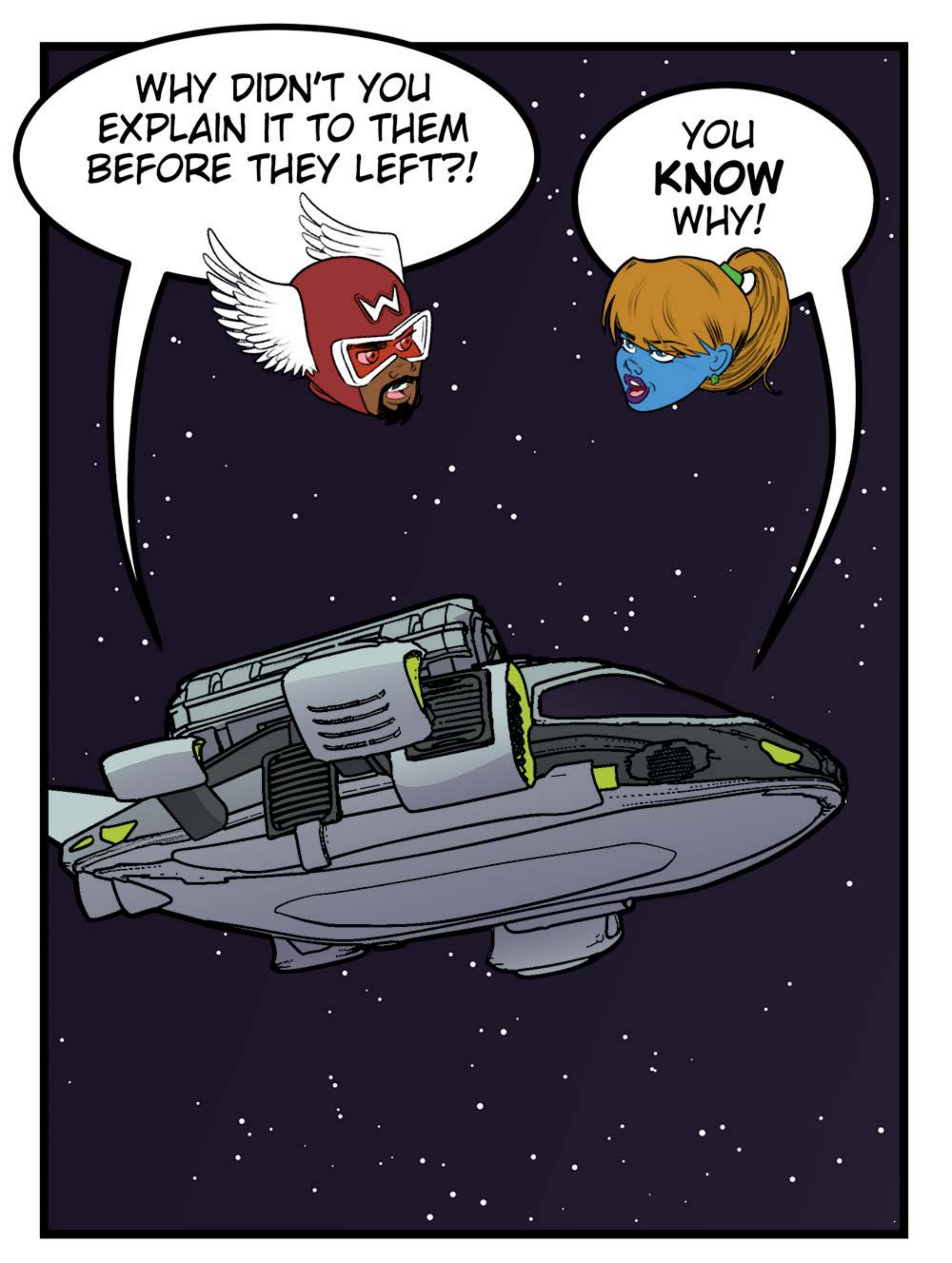

HOWEVER, ELASTIC MAN WILL BE PUSHED TO THEIR LIMITS.
THEY'LL FACE TESTS OF SKILL, STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE.
I GAVE THEM A MANUAL THAT EXPLAINED ALL OF THE RITUALS.

DO YOU THINK THEY ACTUALLY READ IT?!


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

ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT ELASTIC MAN'S DIPLOMATIC MISSION INVOLVES... SEX?!
MOST DEFINITELY!
EARTH'S WORTHINESS FOR INTERGALACTIC PARTNERSHIP WILL BE JUDGED BY OUR FRIEND'S LIBIDINOUS PROWESS.

...AND IF ELASTIC MAN DIDN'T READ THE LITERATURE YOU GAVE THEM, THEY MAY BE COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THIS?!
THAT IS POSSIBLE.


WHY DIDN'T YOU EXPLAIN IT TO THEM BEFORE THEY LEFT?!
YOU KNOW WHY!

ANY FINAL INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE ELASTIC MAN TAKES OFF?
Hngh
Hngh
Hngh

SHE SAID:
glorp glorp
guk guk glumf
>gag<
guk guk guk guk
ULP
ULP

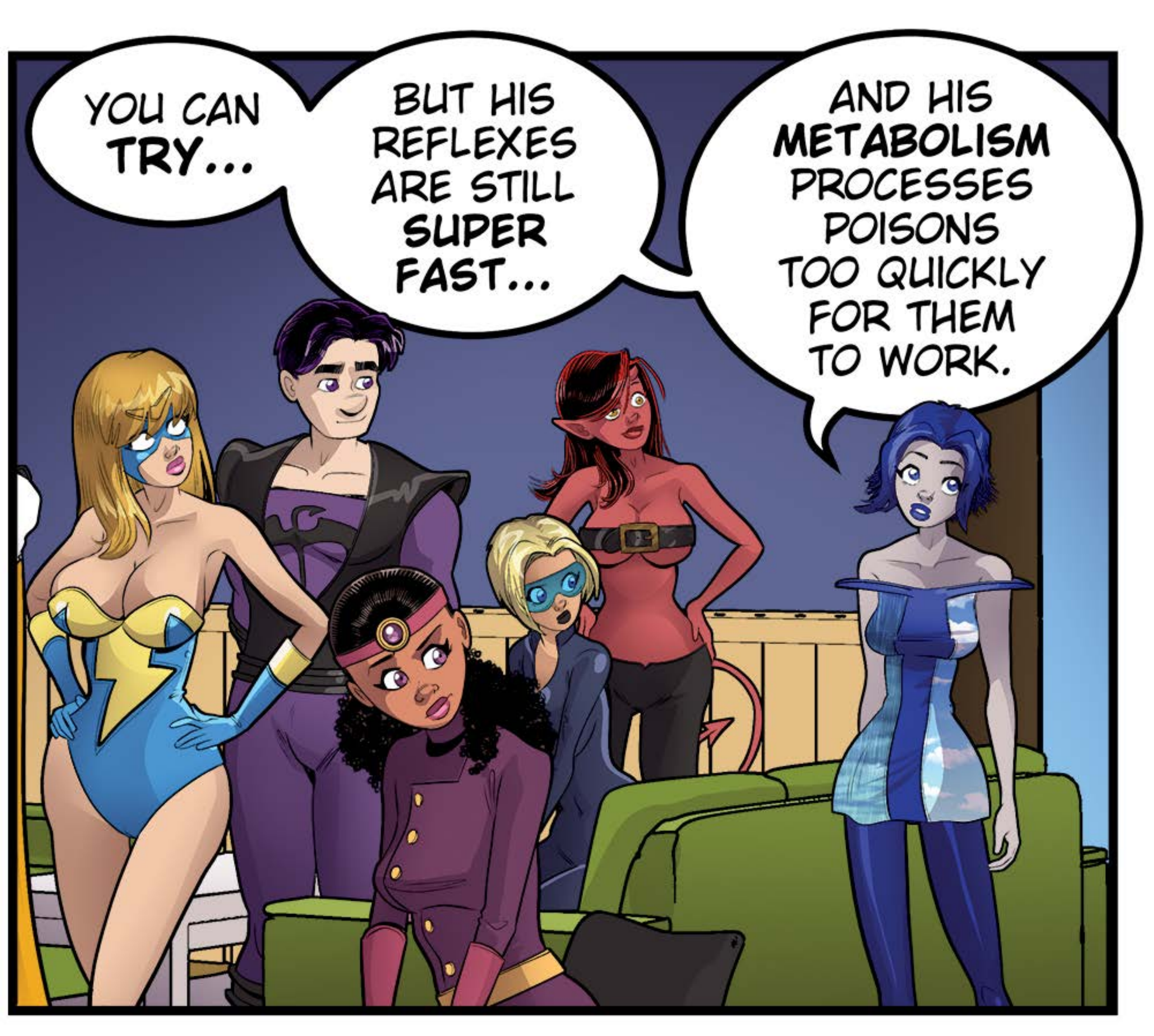
THAT'S RIGHT!
I ALMOST FORGOT TO STOP MY MAIL!
-snap-

BUT WAIT... WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH AFTER DR. WHOOSH'S ANNOUNCEMENT?

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.

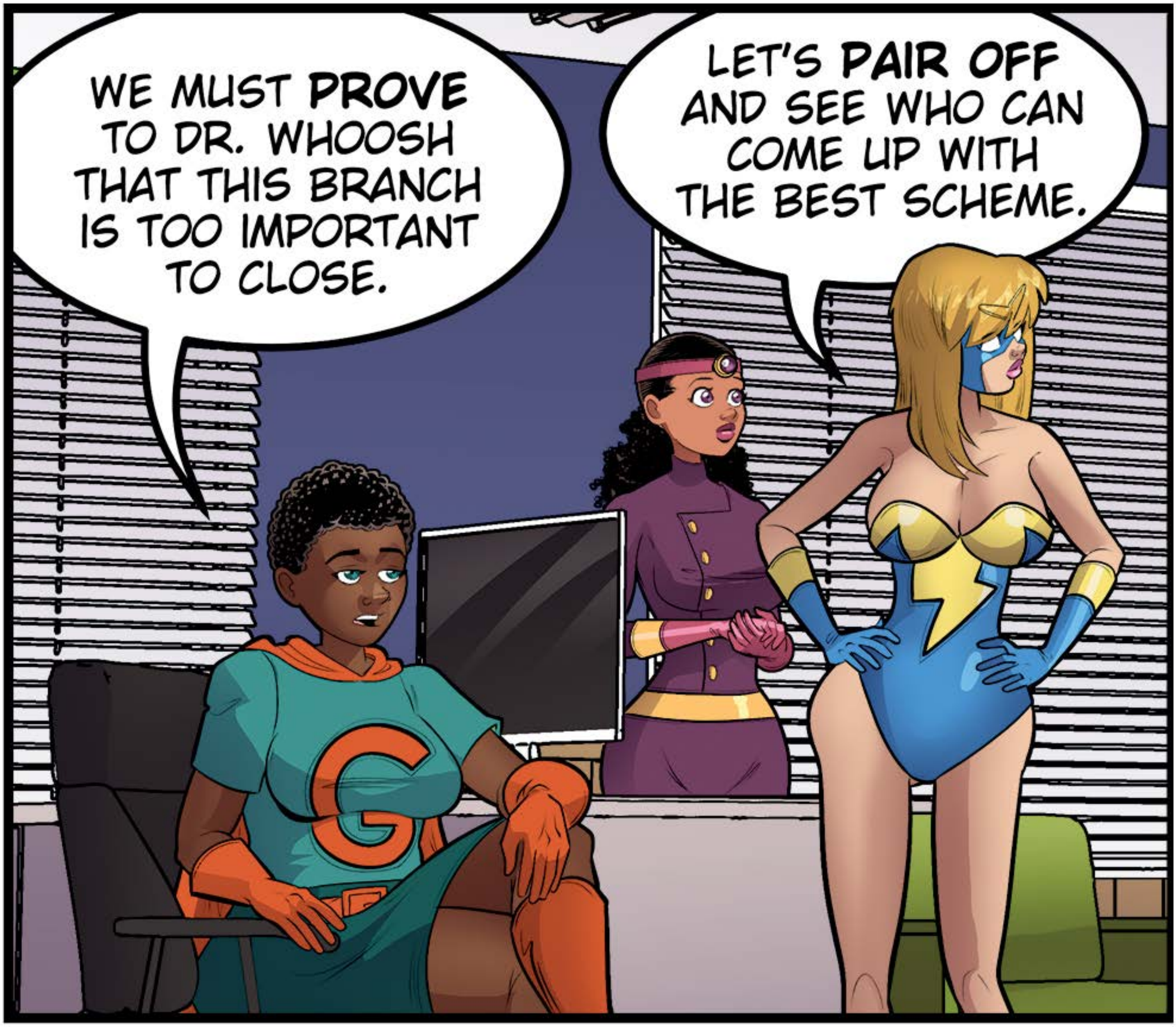
SUPER HUMAN RESOURCES

CAN HE DO THAT?
— FIRE THE ENTIRE BRANCH?!
HE CAN.
BUT IT WILL TAKE A FEW DAYS TO PROCESS THE PAPERWORK.
THEN WE KNOW WHAT WE MUST DO.

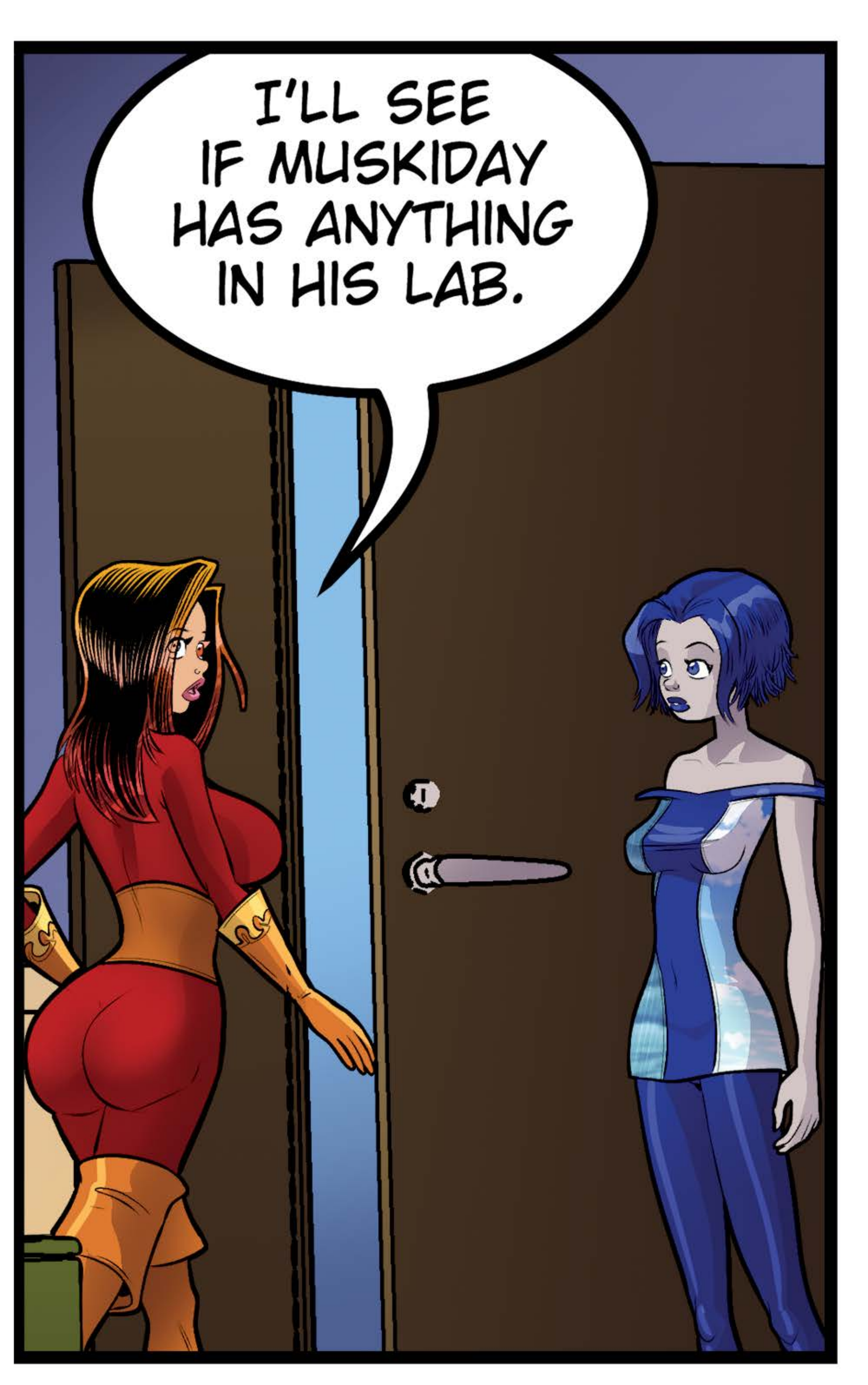

YOU CAN TRY...
BUT HIS REFLEXES ARE STILL SUPER FAST...
AND HIS METABOLISM PROCESSES POISONS TOO QUICKLY FOR THEM TO WORK.

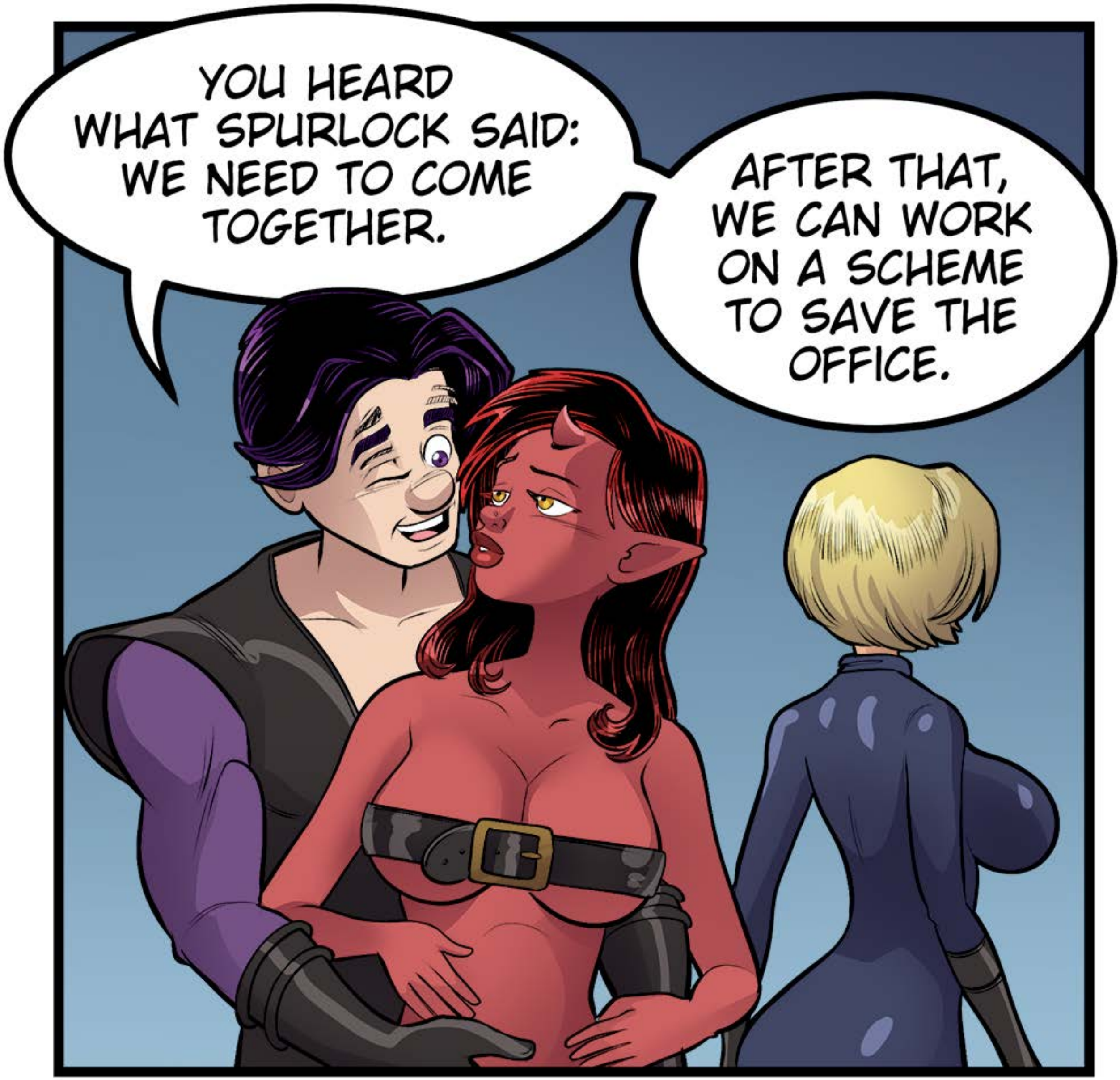
SPURLOCK MEANT...
WE NEED TO COME UP WITH A PLAN TO SAVE THE BRANCH.

BUT I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK.

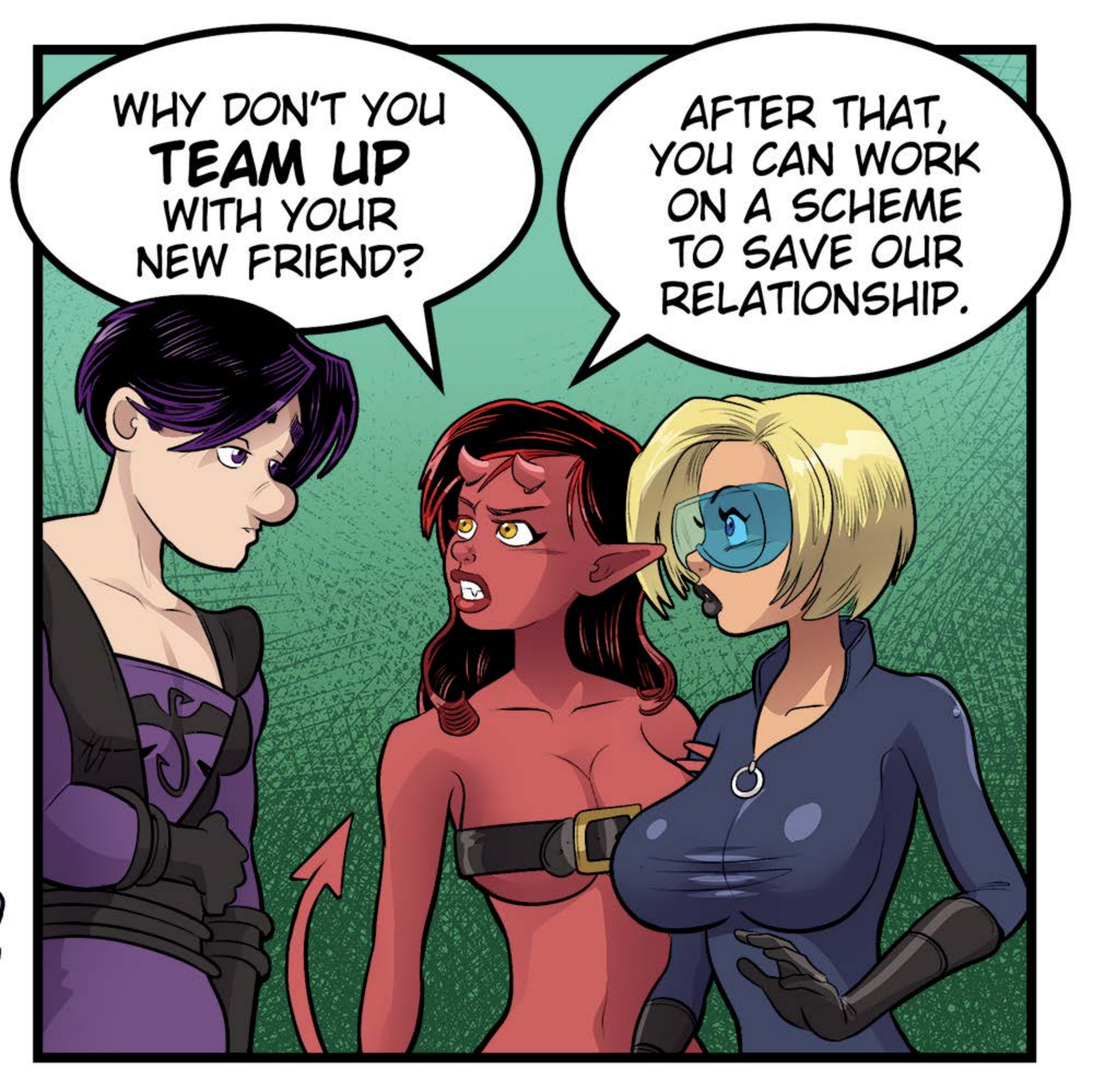

WE MUST PROVE TO DR. WHOOSH THAT THIS BRANCH IS TOO IMPORTANT TO CLOSE.
LET'S PAIR OFF AND SEE WHO CAN COME UP WITH THE BEST SCHEME.

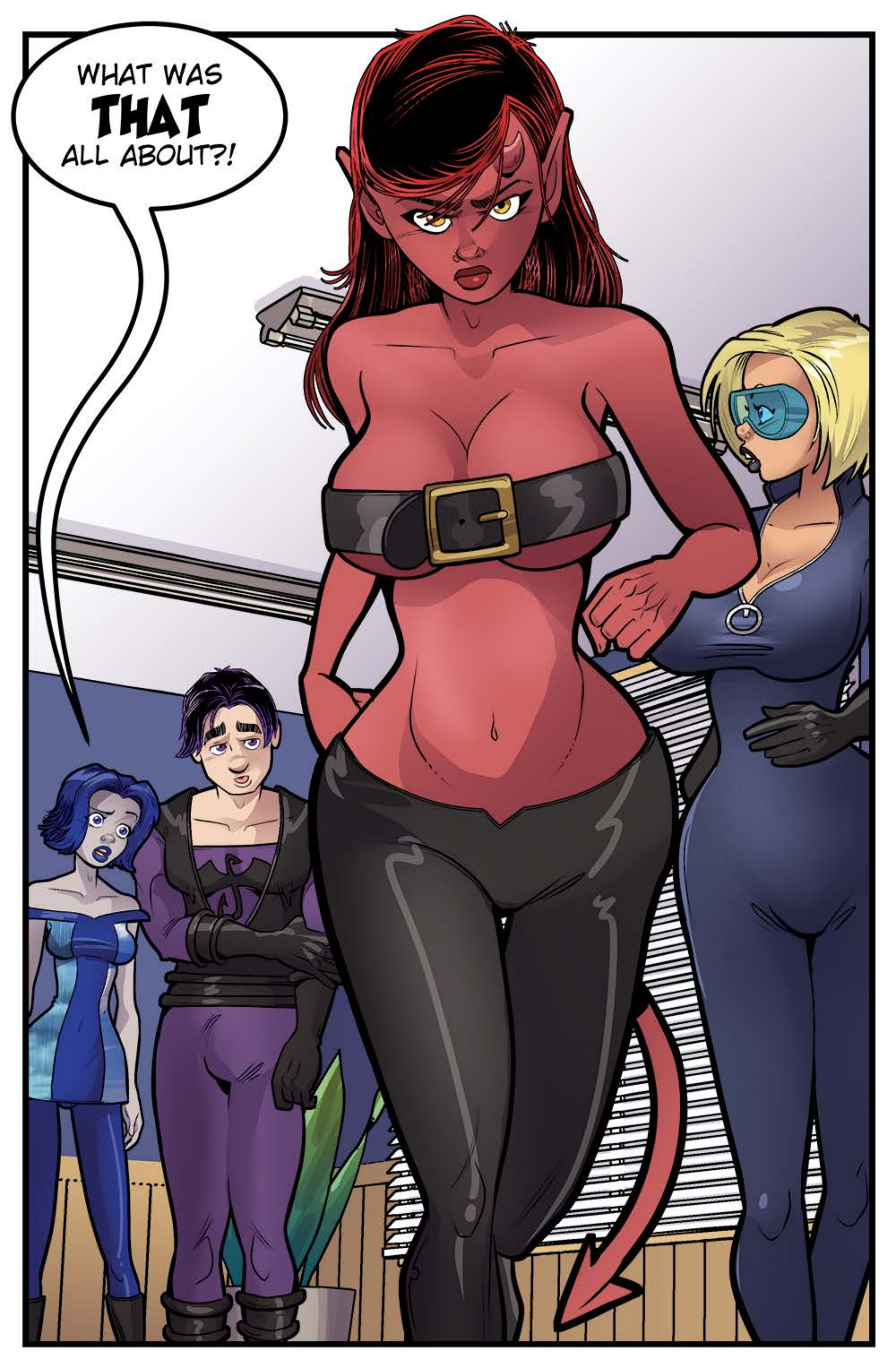
Yeah! WE'LL MEET HERE IN AN HOUR TO DETERMINE THE BEST ONE.
IT'S EXHILARATING TO SEE THIS BRANCH COME TOGETHER TO FIGHT A COMMON FOE!

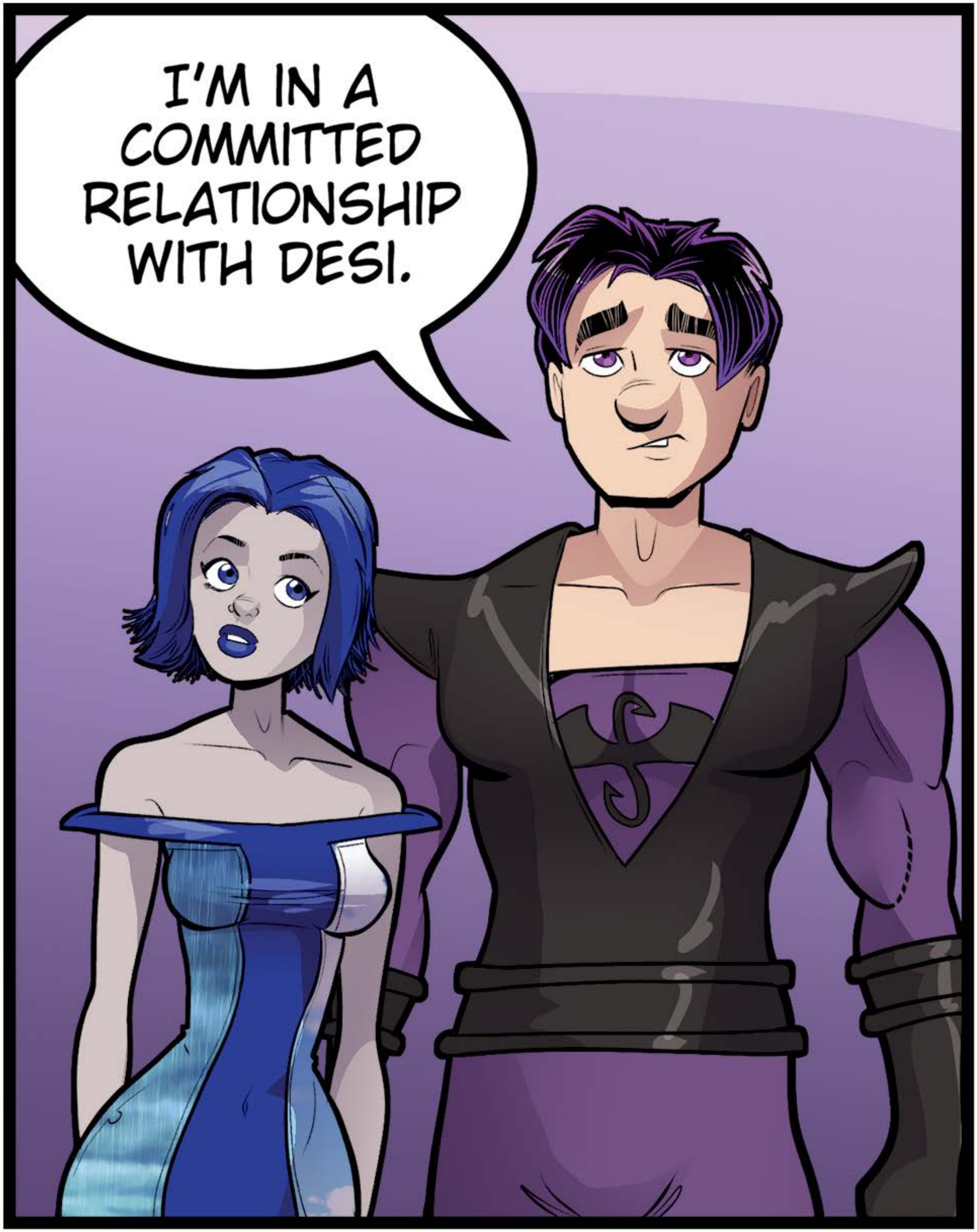

I'LL SEE IF MUSKIDAY HAS ANYTHING IN HIS LAB.

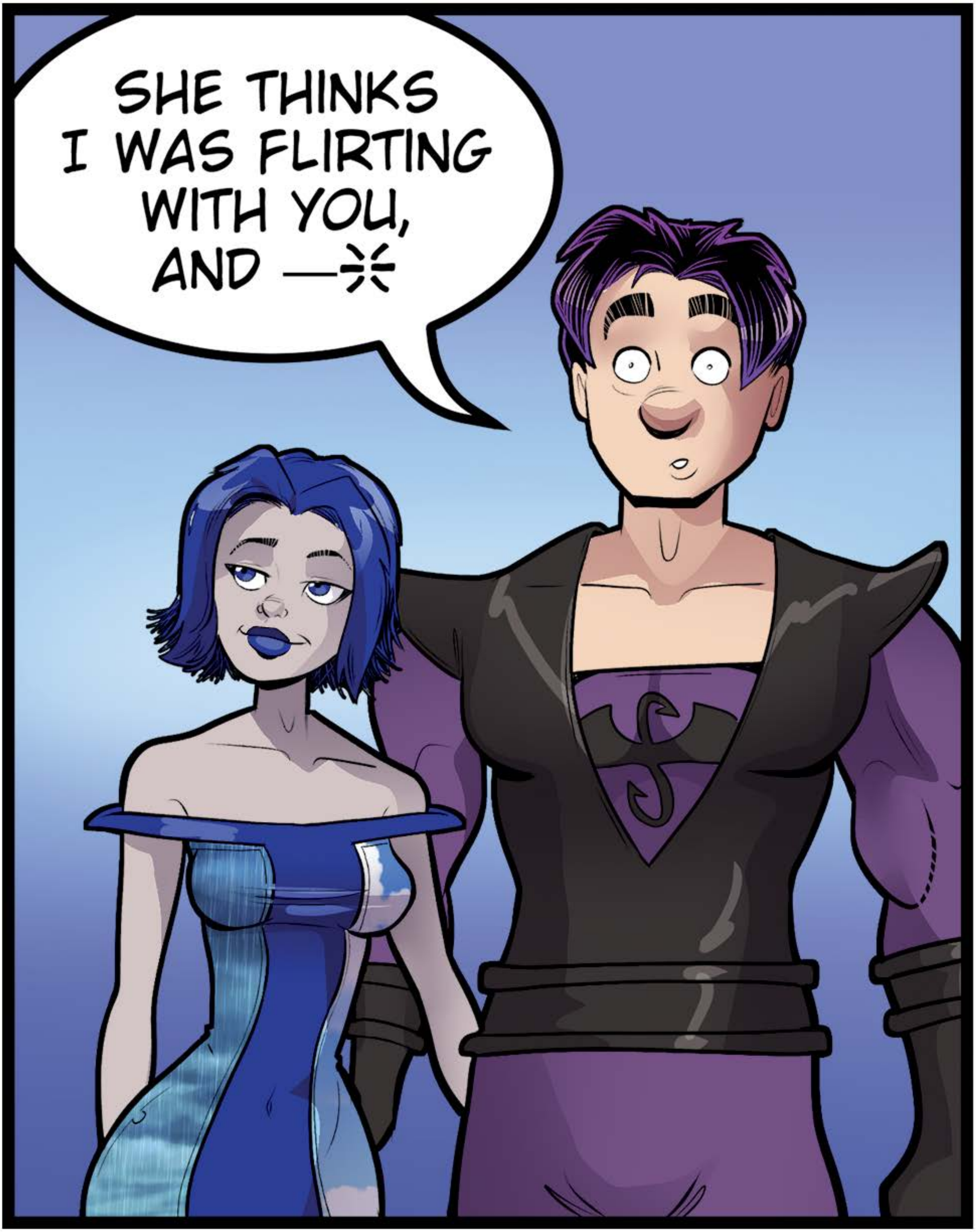

YOU HEARD WHAT SPURLOCK SAID: WE NEED TO COME TOGETHER.
AFTER THAT, WE CAN WORK ON A SCHEME TO SAVE THE OFFICE.

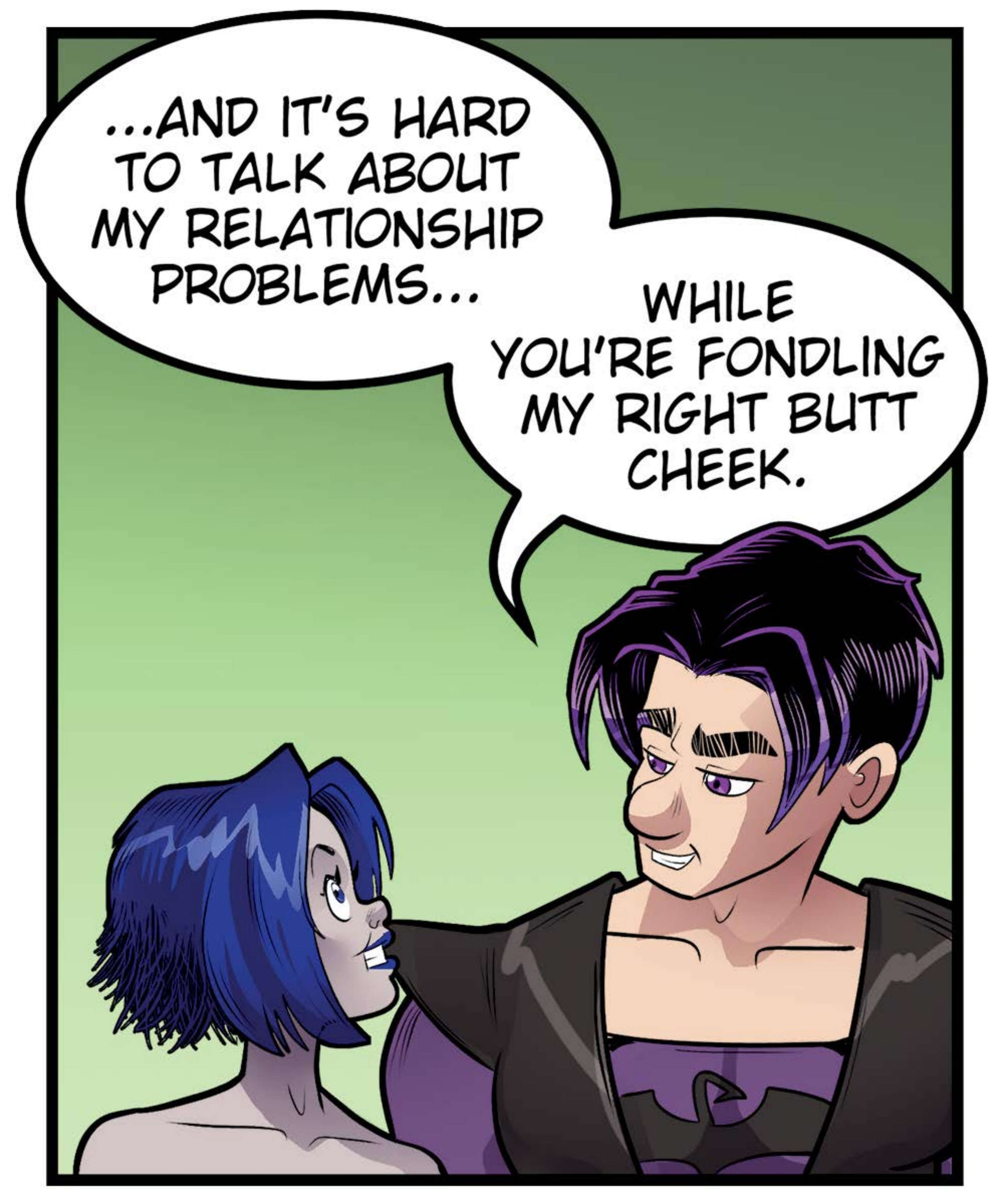
NO THANKS. I'M WORKING WITH CATNIP!
Huh?!


WHY DON'T YOU TEAM UP WITH YOUR NEW FRIEND?
AFTER THAT, YOU CAN WORK ON A SCHEME TO SAVE OUR RELATIONSHIP.

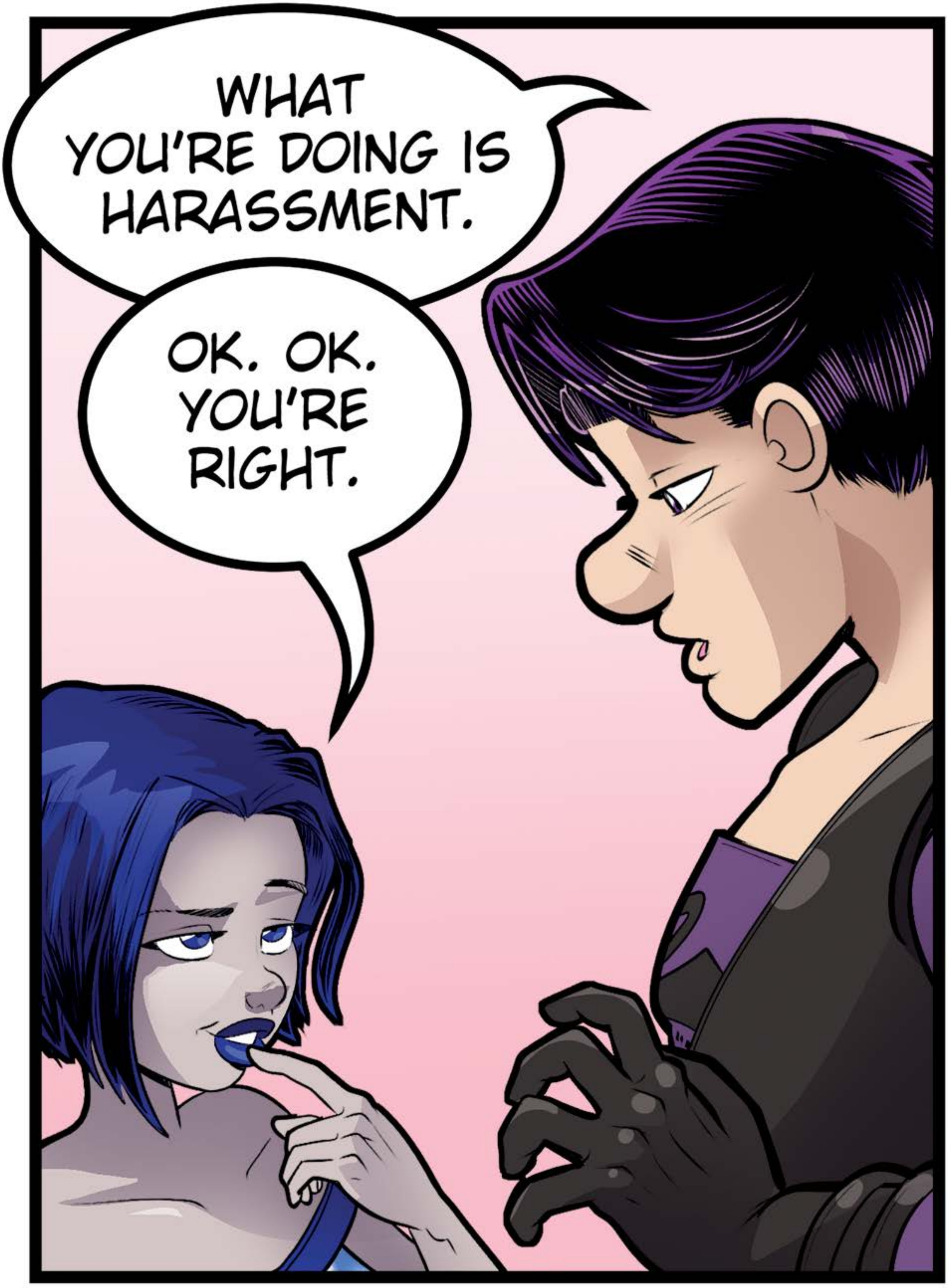

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?!

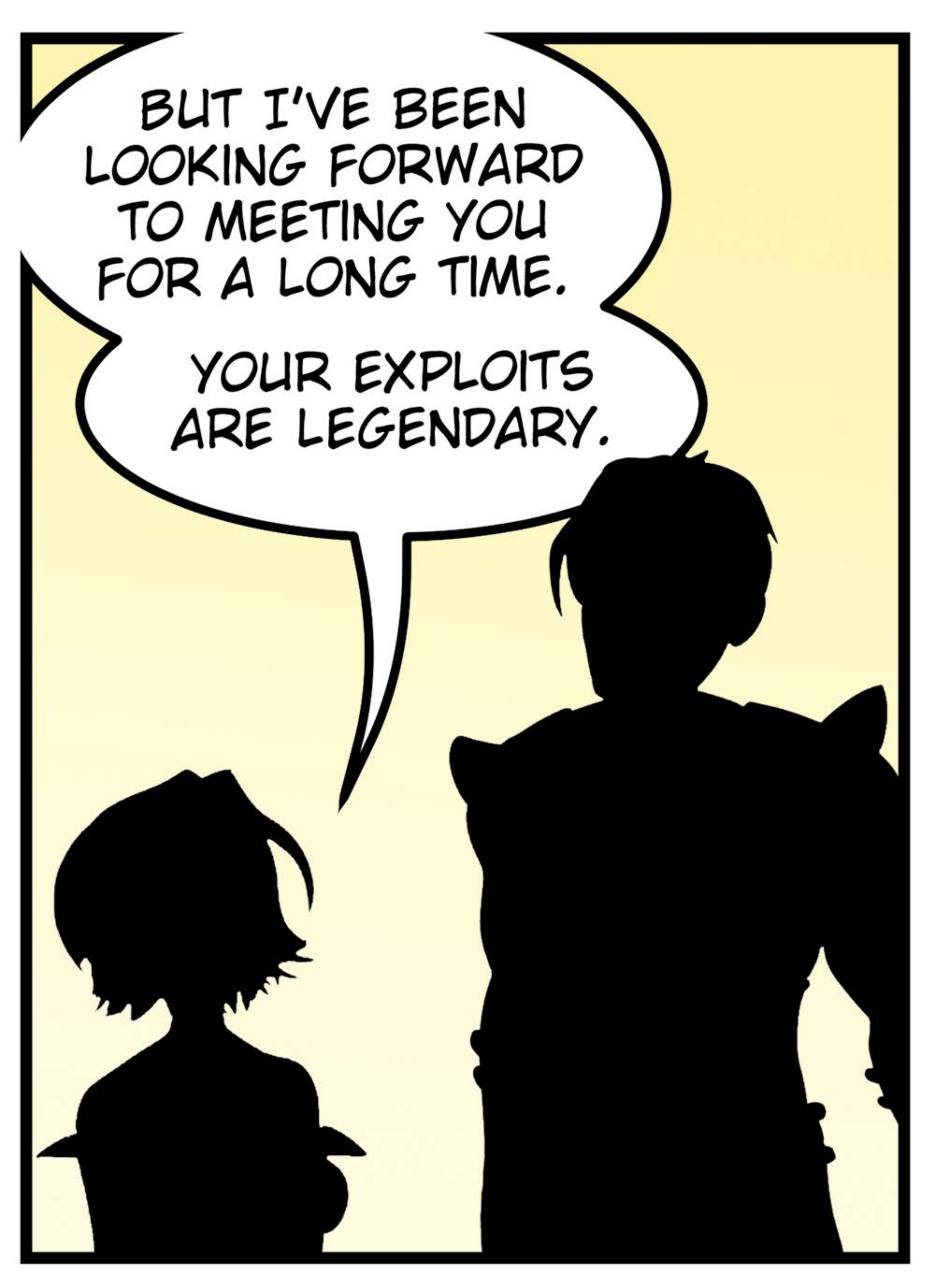

I'M IN A COMMITTED RELATIONSHIP WITH DESI.

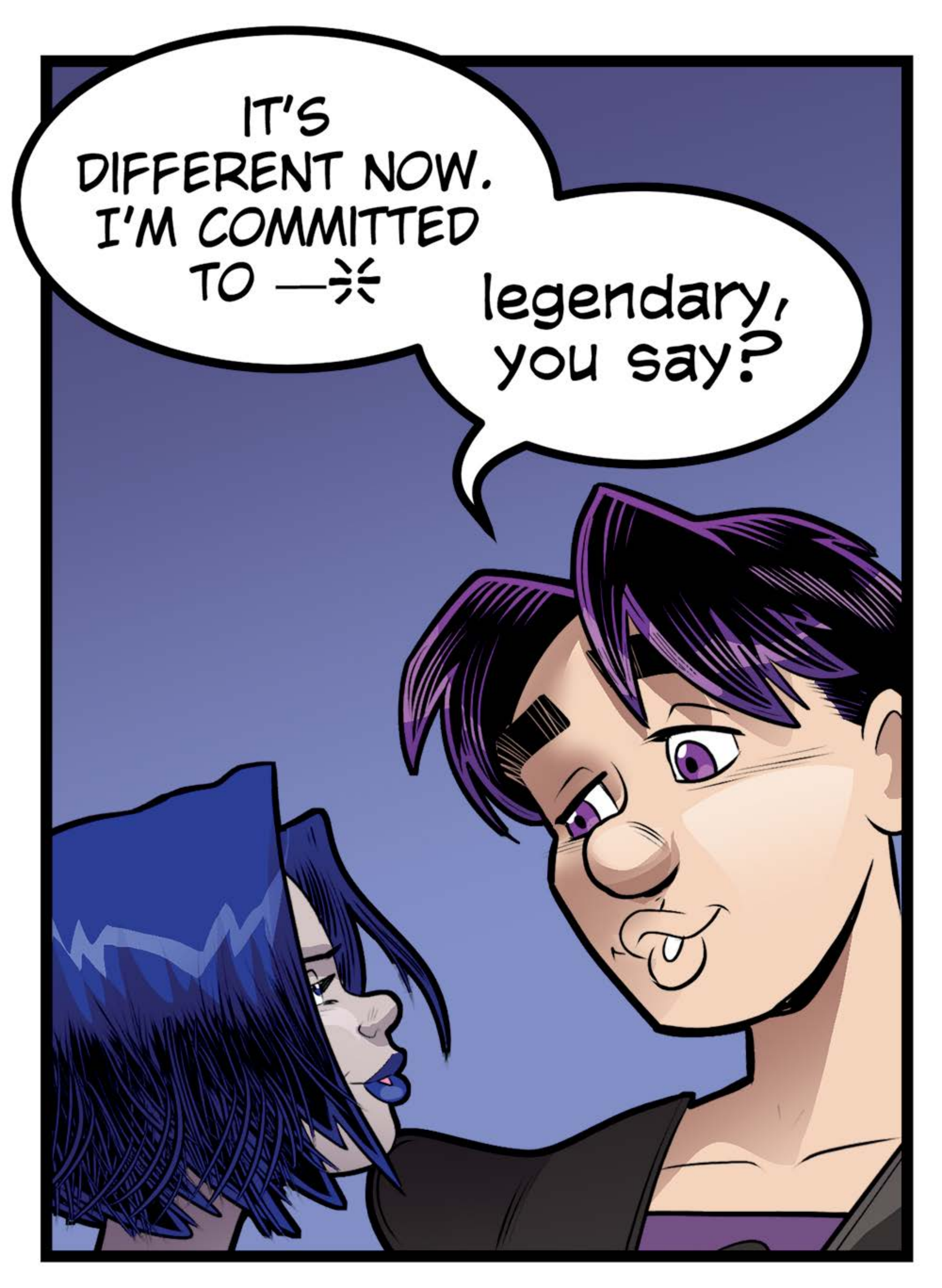

SHE THINKS I WAS FLIRTING WITH YOU, AND —


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

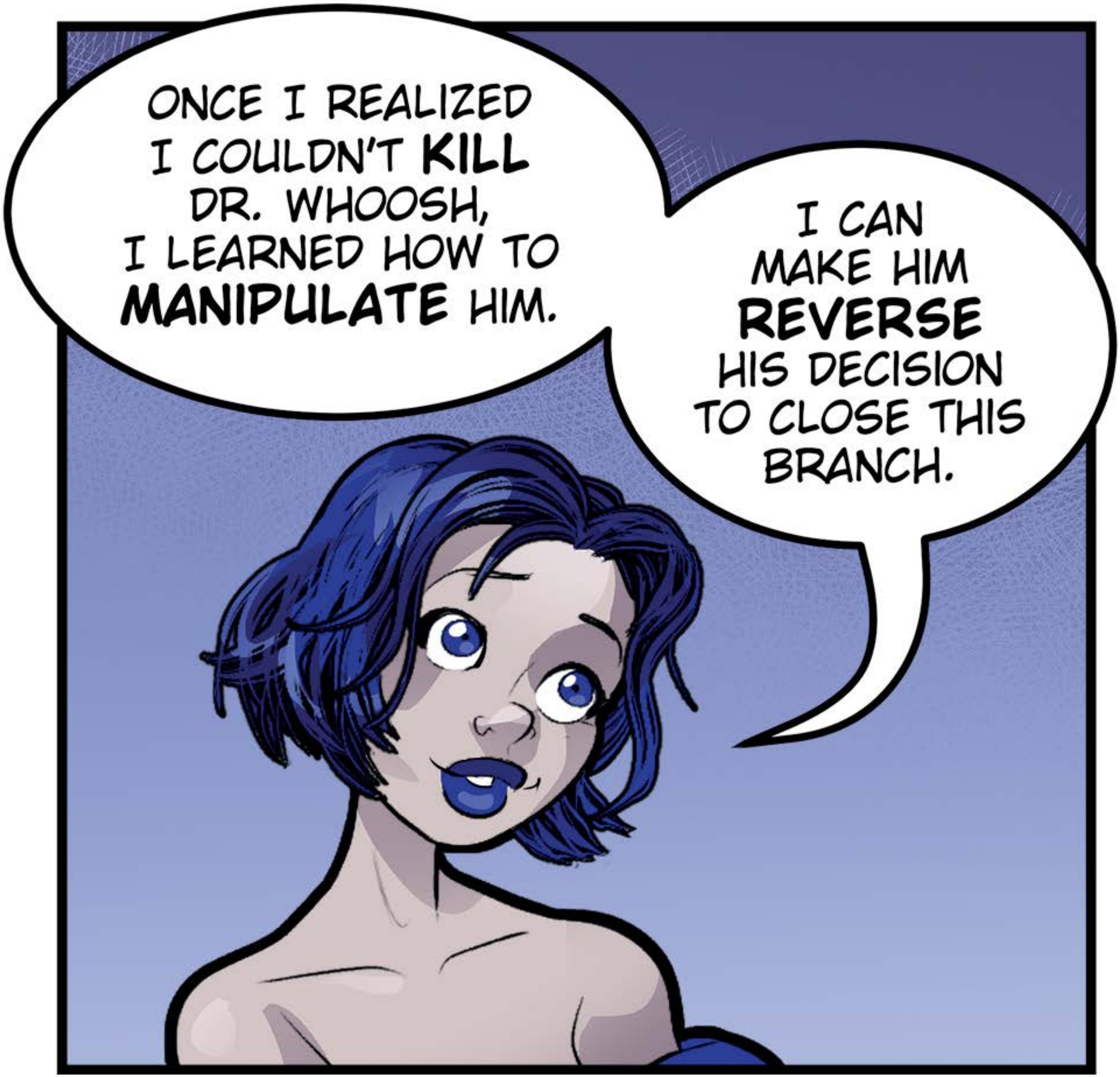
YES...
ONE OF US SHOULD STOP.

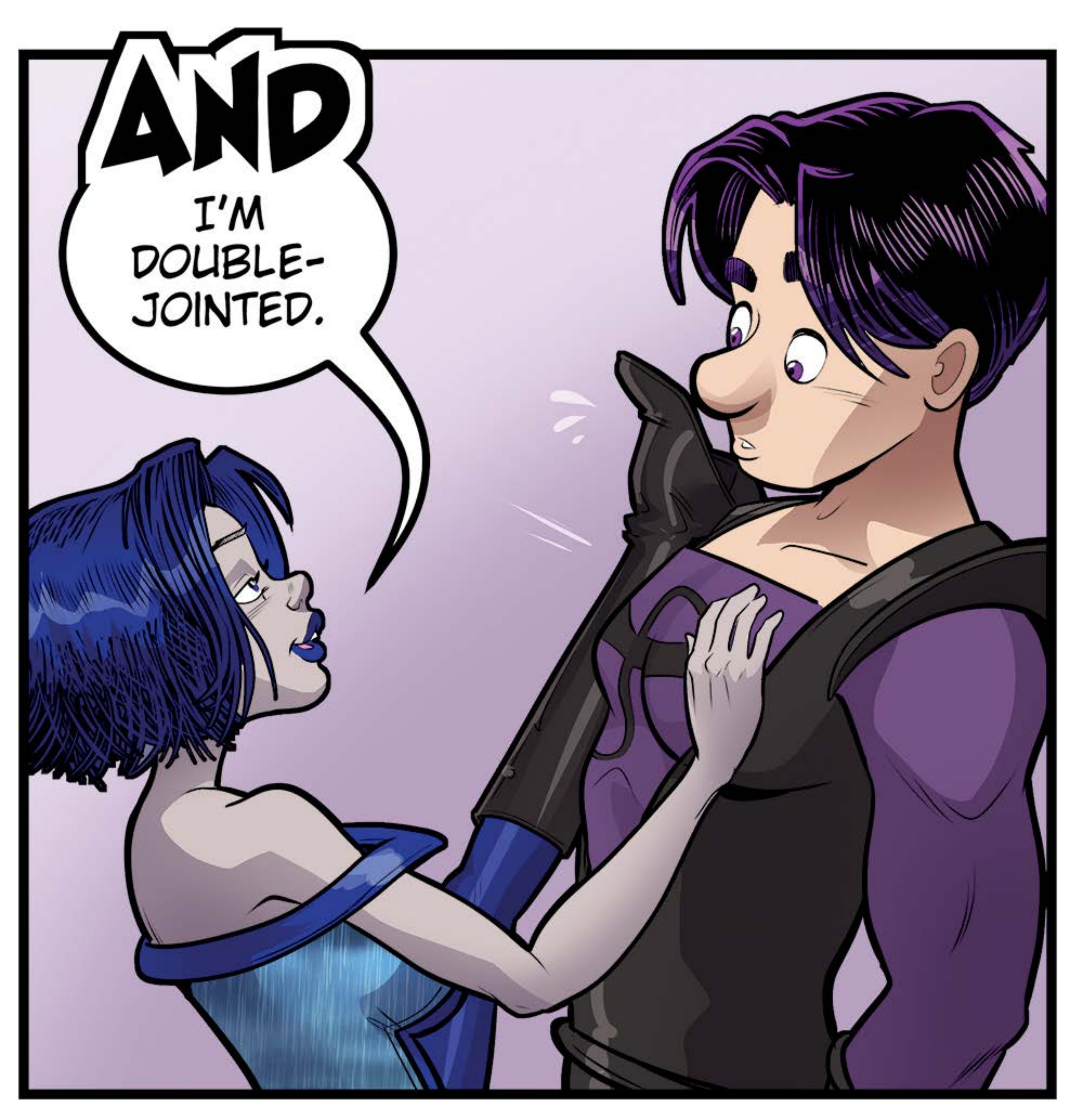

WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS HARASSMENT.
OK. OK. YOU'RE RIGHT.

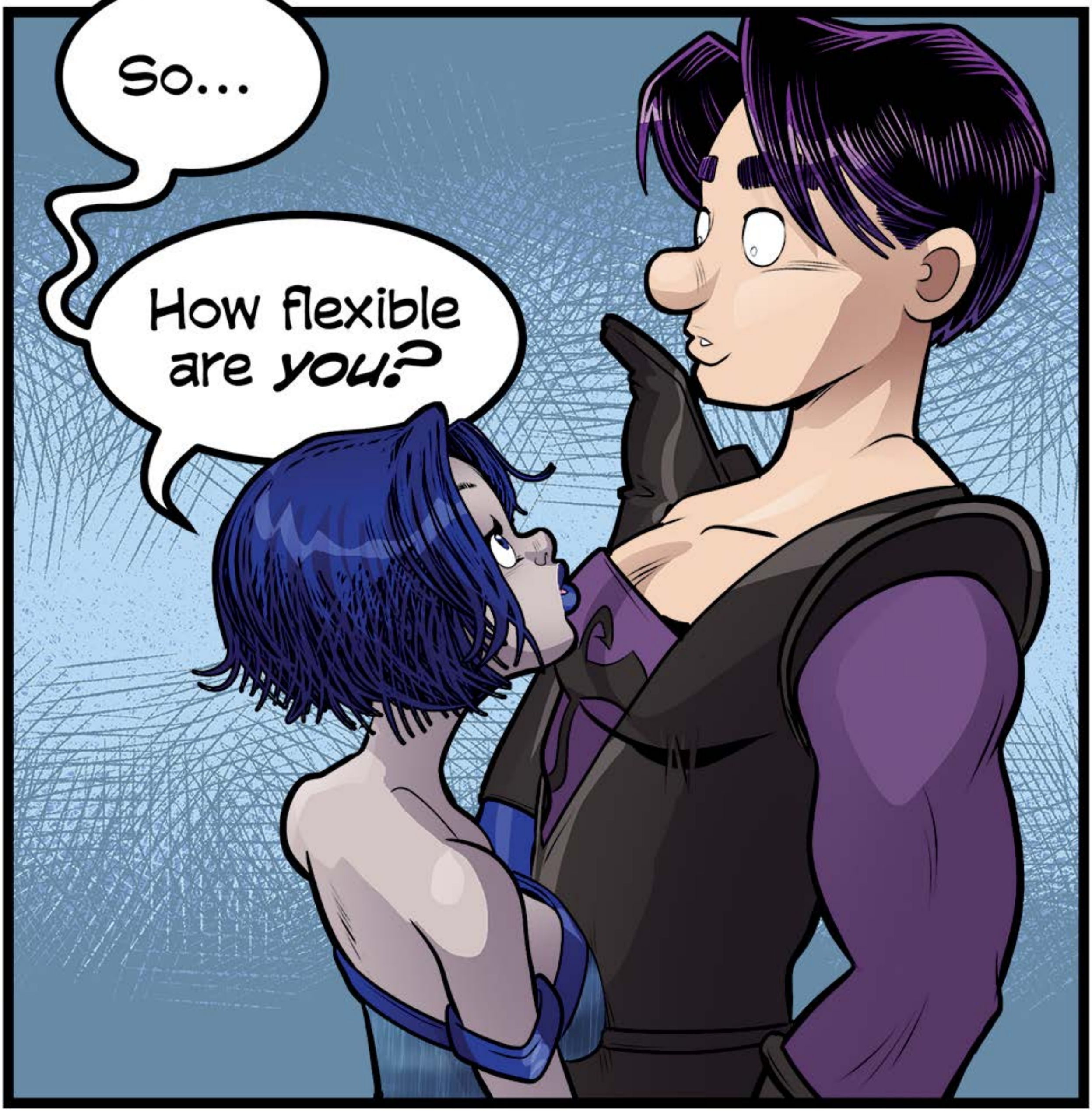

BUT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU FOR A LONG TIME.
YOUR EXPLOITS ARE LEGENDARY.

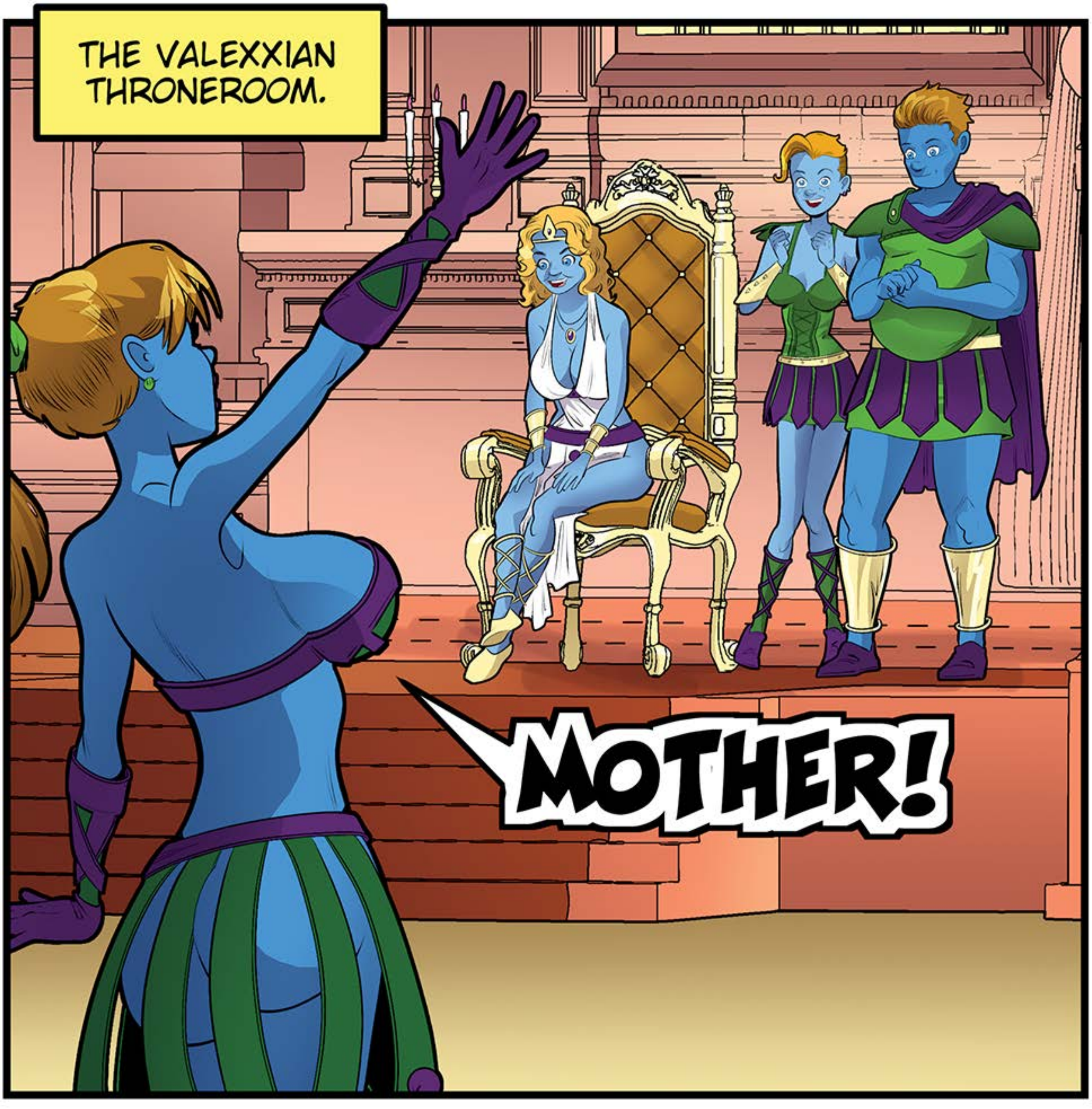

IT'S DIFFERENT NOW. I'M COMMITTED TO —
legendary, you say?

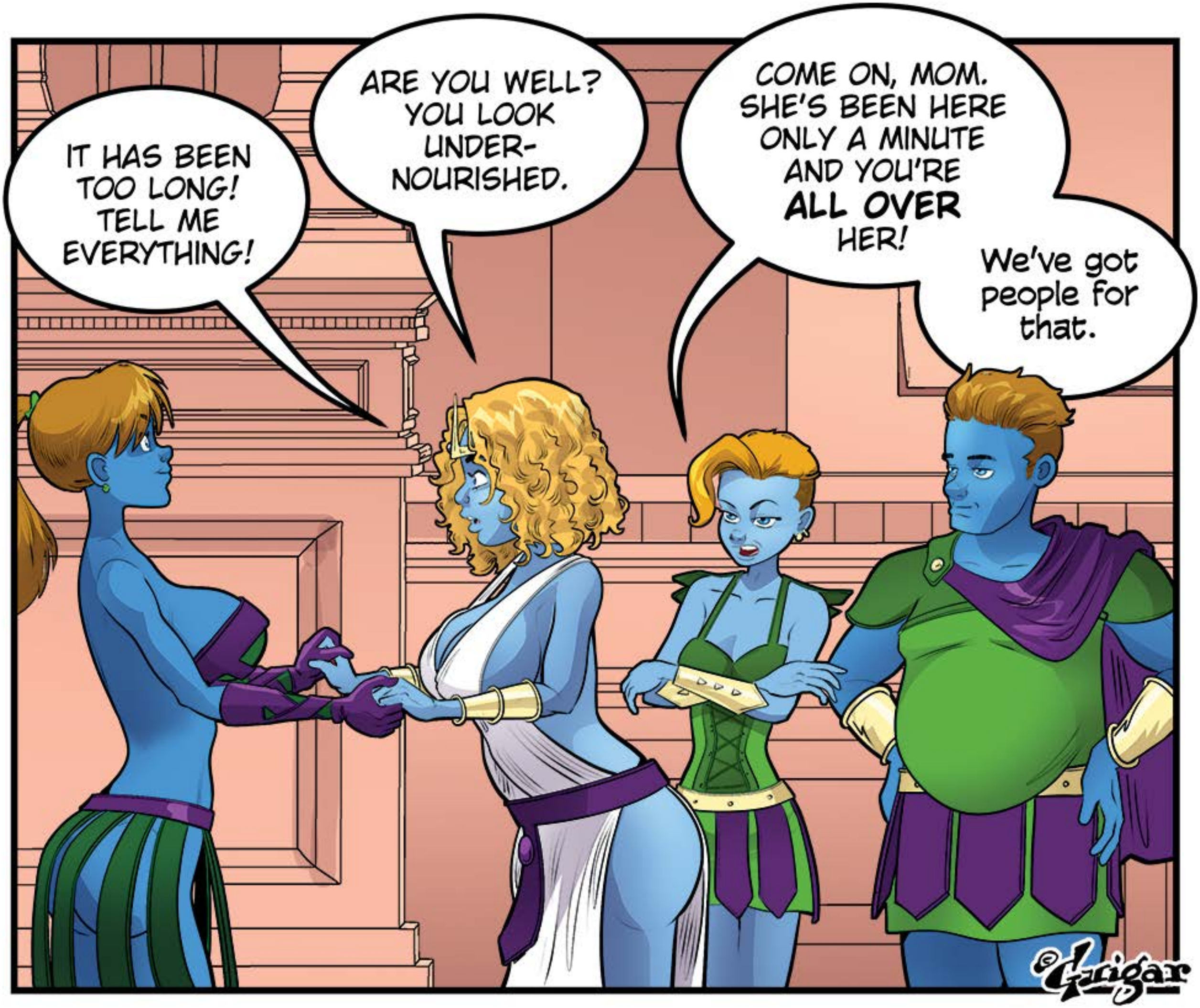
WHAT IF I SWEETEN THE DEAL?
PLEASE.
YOU WON'T BE THE FIRST WOMAN I'VE MET WHO'S DOUBLE-JOINTED.


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.

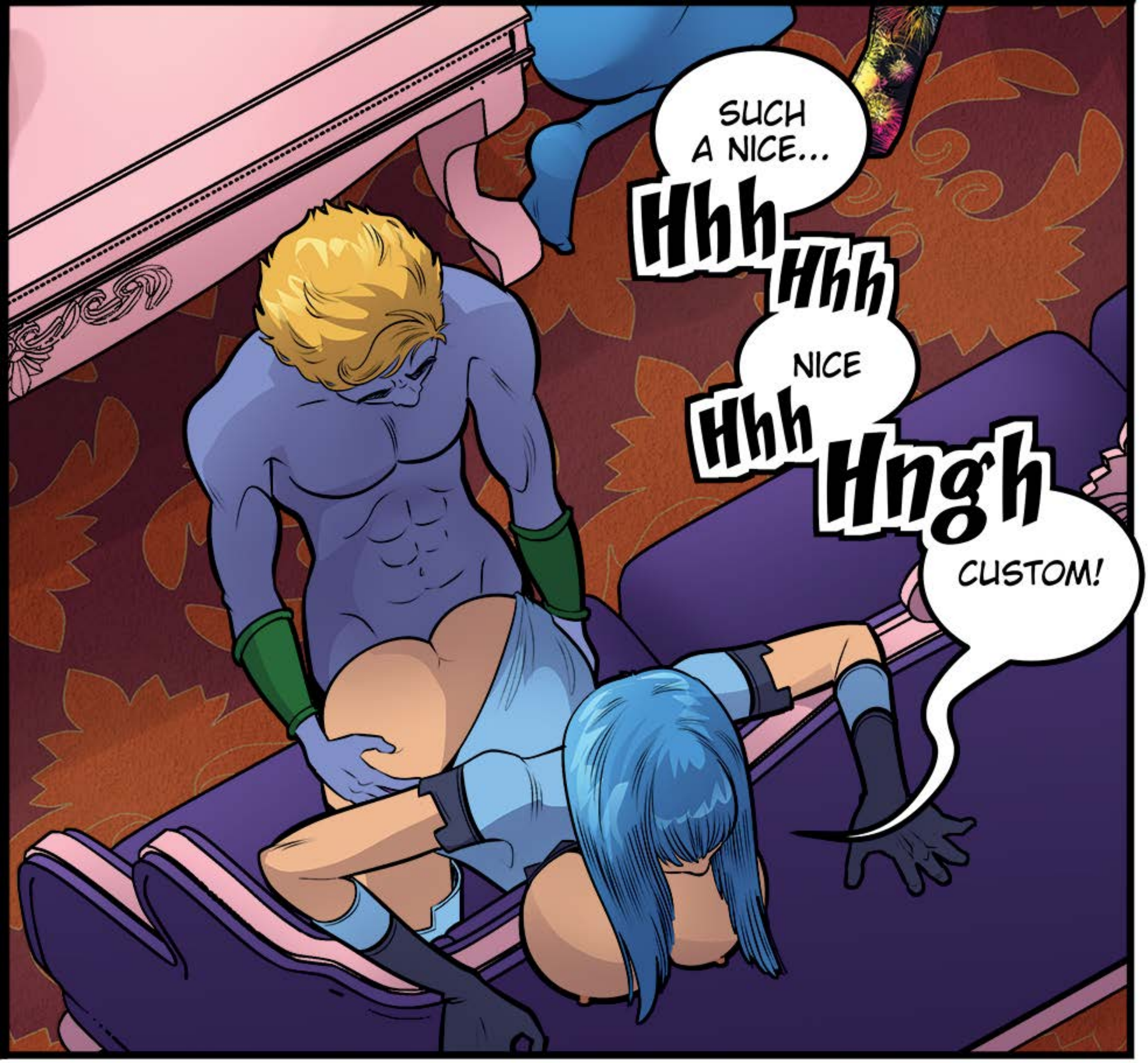

So...
How flexible are *you*?


THE VALEXXIAN THRONEROOM.
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.
©Grigar

I THOUGHT YOU WERE BRINGING FRIENDS.
...FRIENDS WITH LARGE, PENDULOUS BREASTS!

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

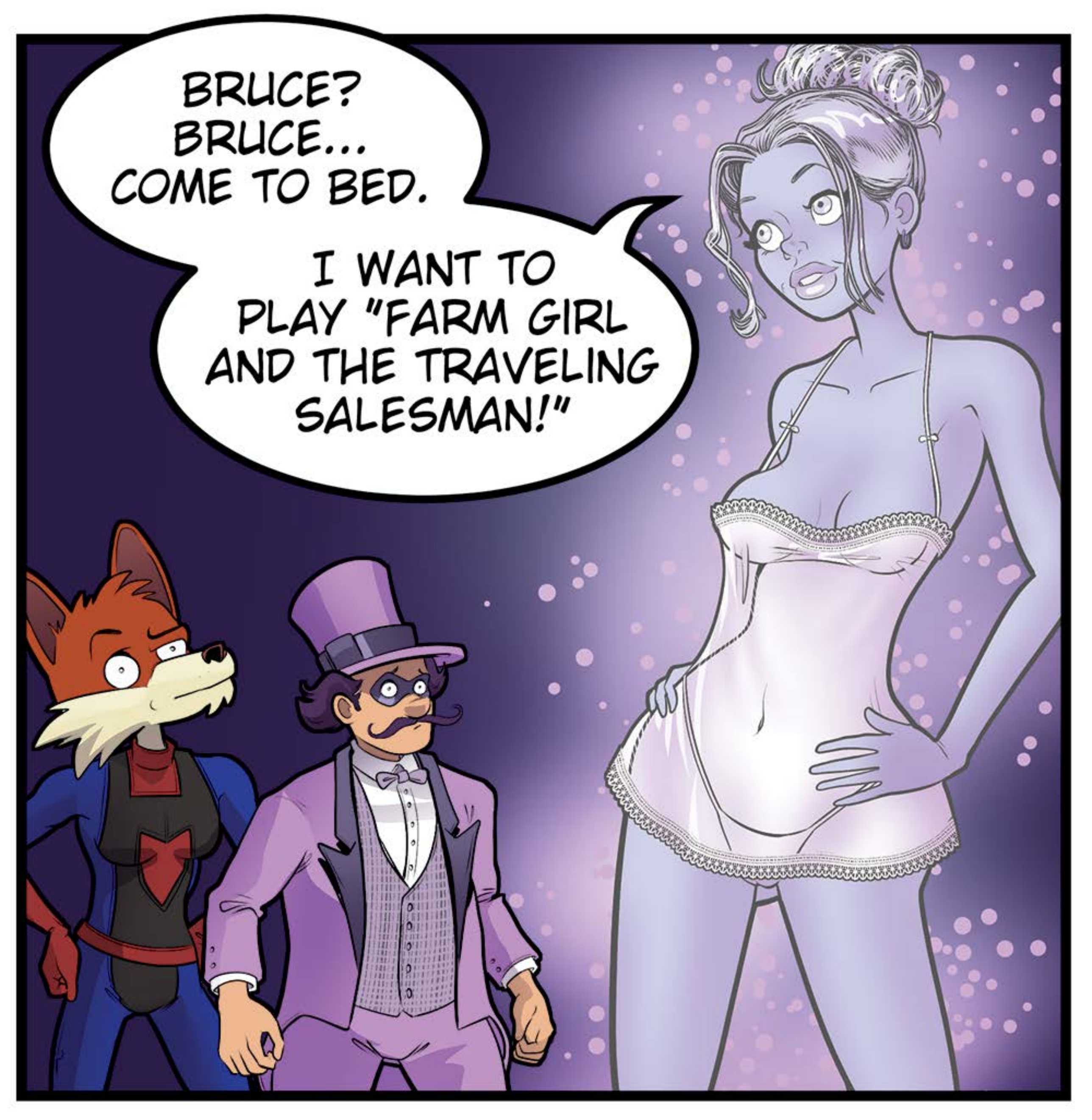

SUCH A NICE...
Hhh
Hhh
NICE
Hhh
Hngh
CUSTOM!

PRESENTLY, CASSIE'S TEAM PATROLS THE CITY.
LOOK ALIVE, TEAM.
YOU FIRST, GEEZER.

Ms. Cruz
How's it going so far?
So far, so good.
FOR RENT
PHILADELPHIA RECYCLING

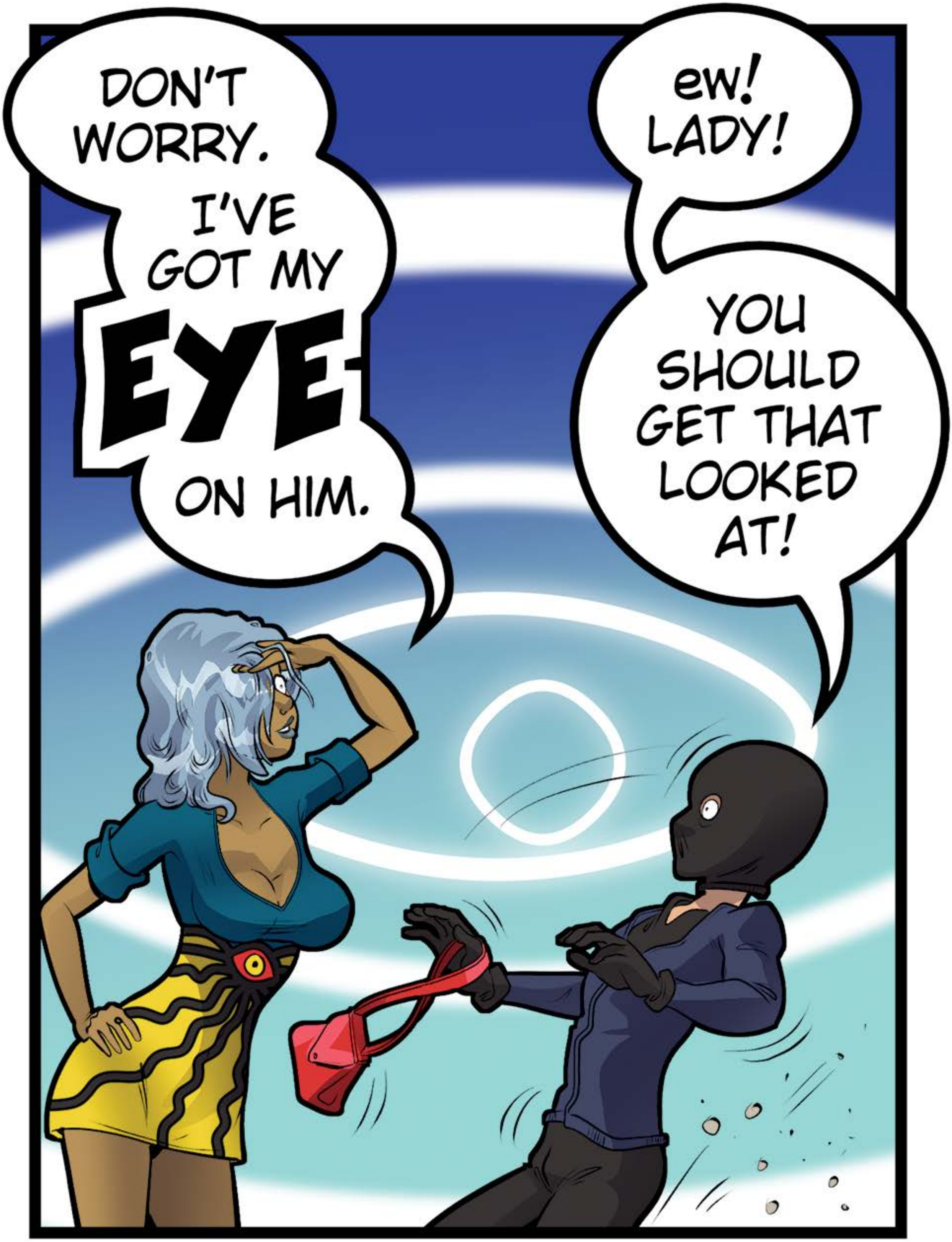
WAIT! LISTEN!
STOP! THIEF!

LEAVE THIS TO THE NIGHT MAYOR
I'LL JUST CONJURE A CREATURE FROM THE BAD DREAMS OF SOMEONE SLEEPING NEARBY...


BRUCE? BRUCE... COME TO BED.
I WANT TO PLAY "FARM GIRL AND THE TRAVELING SALESMAN!"

THAT'S A NIGHTMARE??
I THINK BRUCE IS WORKING THROUGH SOME THINGS...

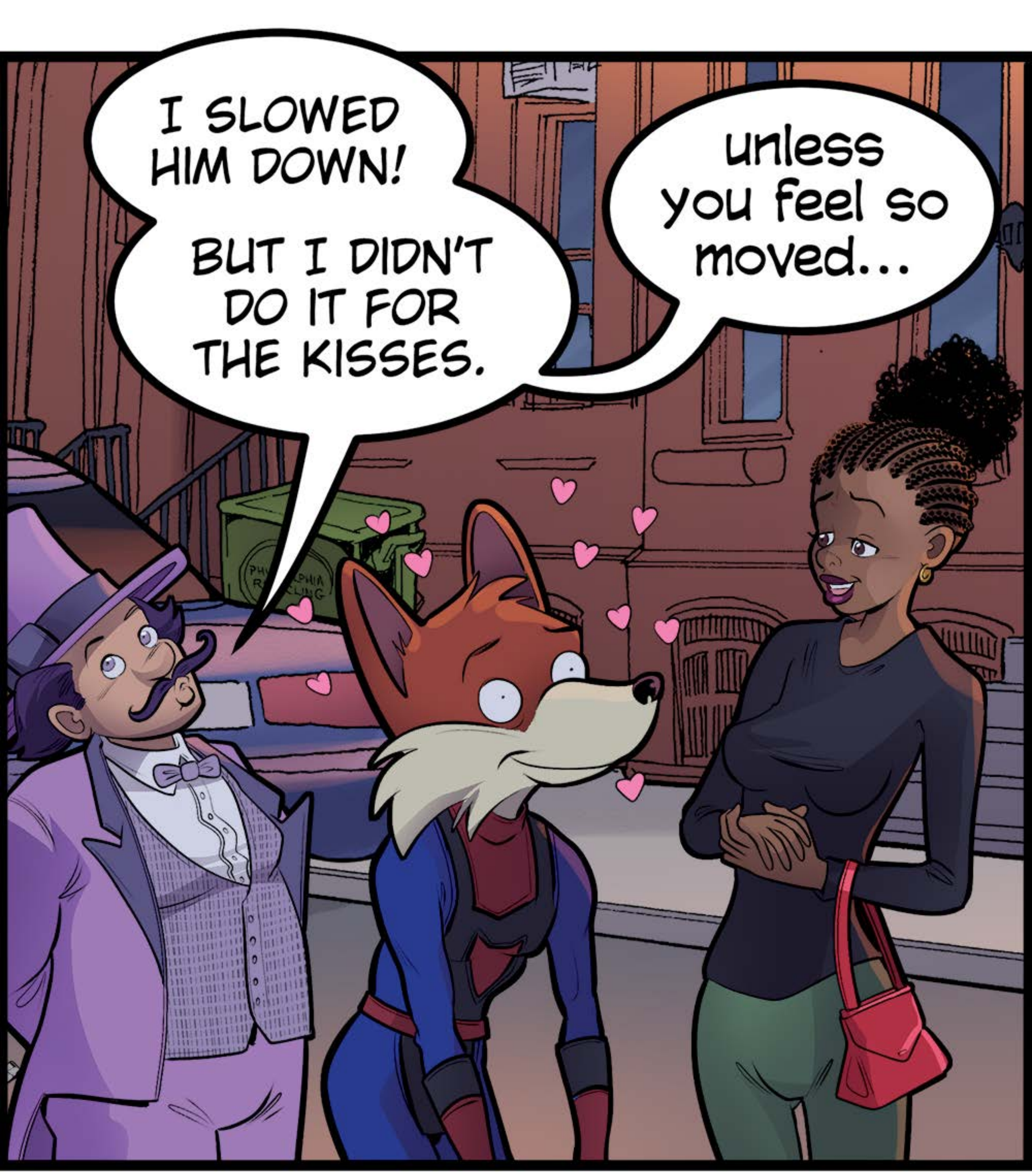
THE PURSE-SNATCHER IS GETTING AWAY!


DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT MY EYE ON HIM.
ew! LADY!
YOU SHOULD GET THAT LOOKED AT!

KLTANG

HERE'S YOUR PURSE, MISS...
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
smooch

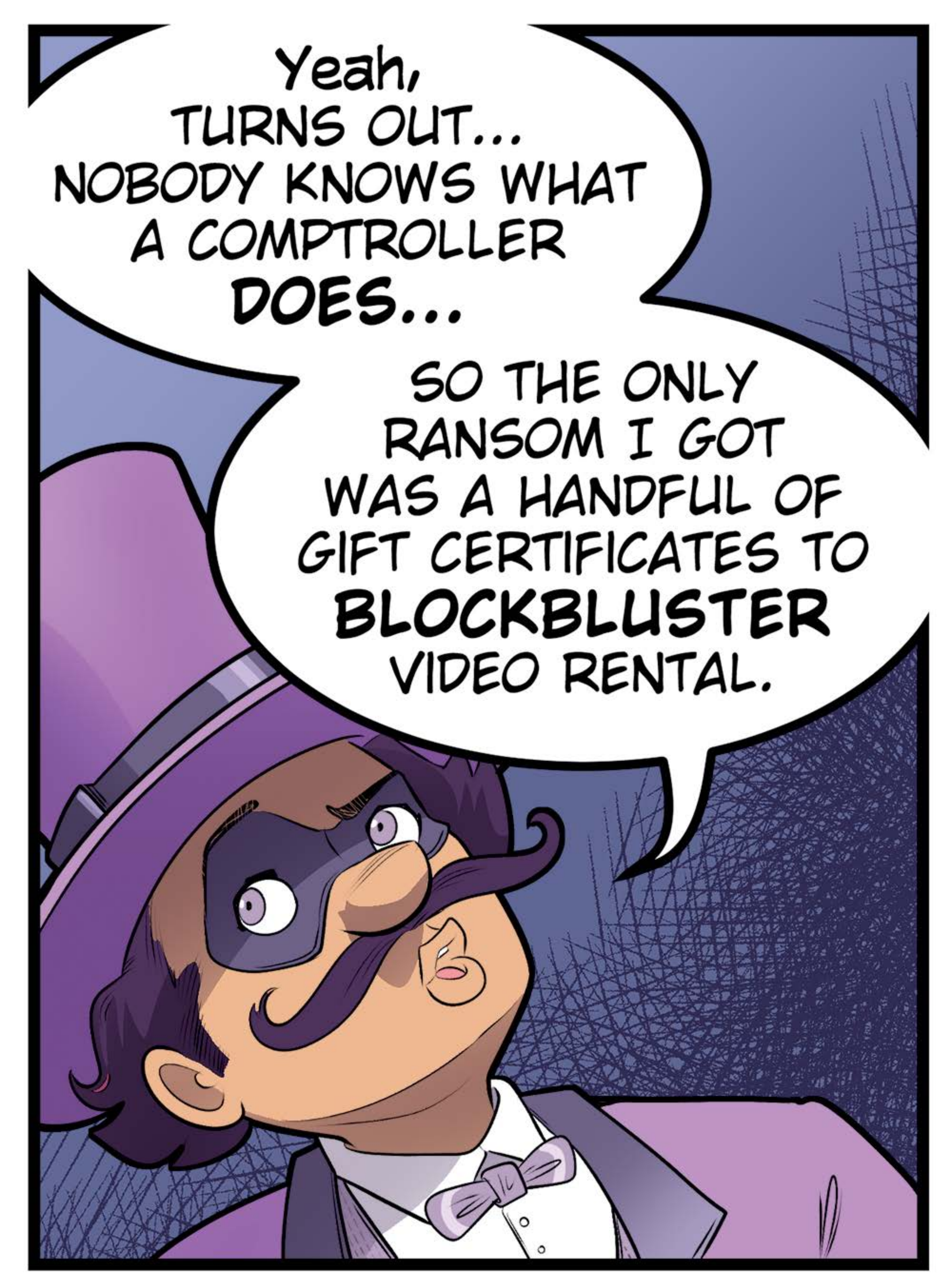
I... I DID A HEROIC QUIP!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO A HEROIC QUIP!
NOT BAD FOR YOUR FIRST TIME.
ouch.
FOR


I SLOWED HIM DOWN!
BUT I DIDN'T DO IT FOR THE KISSES.
unless you feel so moved...

heh
"GOT YOUR EYE ON HIM!"
I GET IT!
Ms. Cruz
They stopped a crime?!
They... they're HEROES!

LATER...
I'M HERE WITH NIGHT MAYOR, WHO WAS PART OF TONIGHT'S HEROISM.

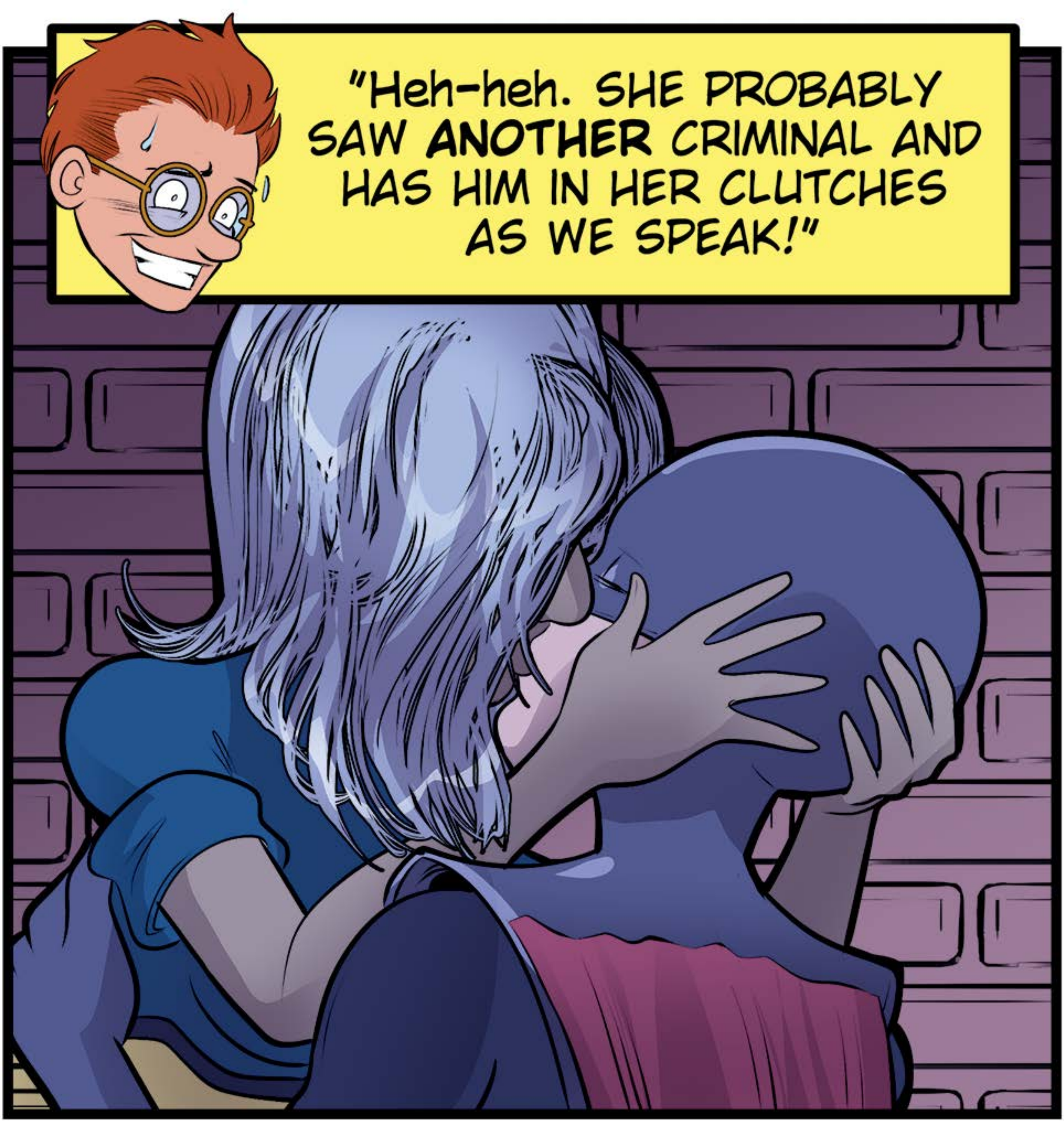
MISTER "MAYOR," WEREN'T YOU HOLDING THE CITY COMPTROLLER HOSTAGE A FEW WEEKS AGO?


Yeah, TURNS OUT... NOBODY KNOWS WHAT A COMPTROLLER DOES...
SO THE ONLY RANSOM I GOT WAS A HANDFUL OF GIFT CERTIFICATES TO BLOCKBLUSTER VIDEO RENTAL.

BY THE WAY, HOW DO I GET MY REWARD FOR TONIGHT?
IS THERE SOME SORTA FORM I GOTTA FILL OUT, OR
REWARD?!

IF ANYBODY DESERVES A REWARD FOR TONIGHT, IT'S MALOCCHIO!
AND YOU ARE?
JEREMY VEEBLES. CORPORATE LIAISON.

YOU SHOULD BE INTERVIEWING HER!
SHE'S RIGHT OVER ...
WHERE'D SHE GO?!


"Heh-heh. SHE PROBABLY SAW ANOTHER CRIMINAL AND HAS HIM IN HER CLUTCHES AS WE SPEAK!"

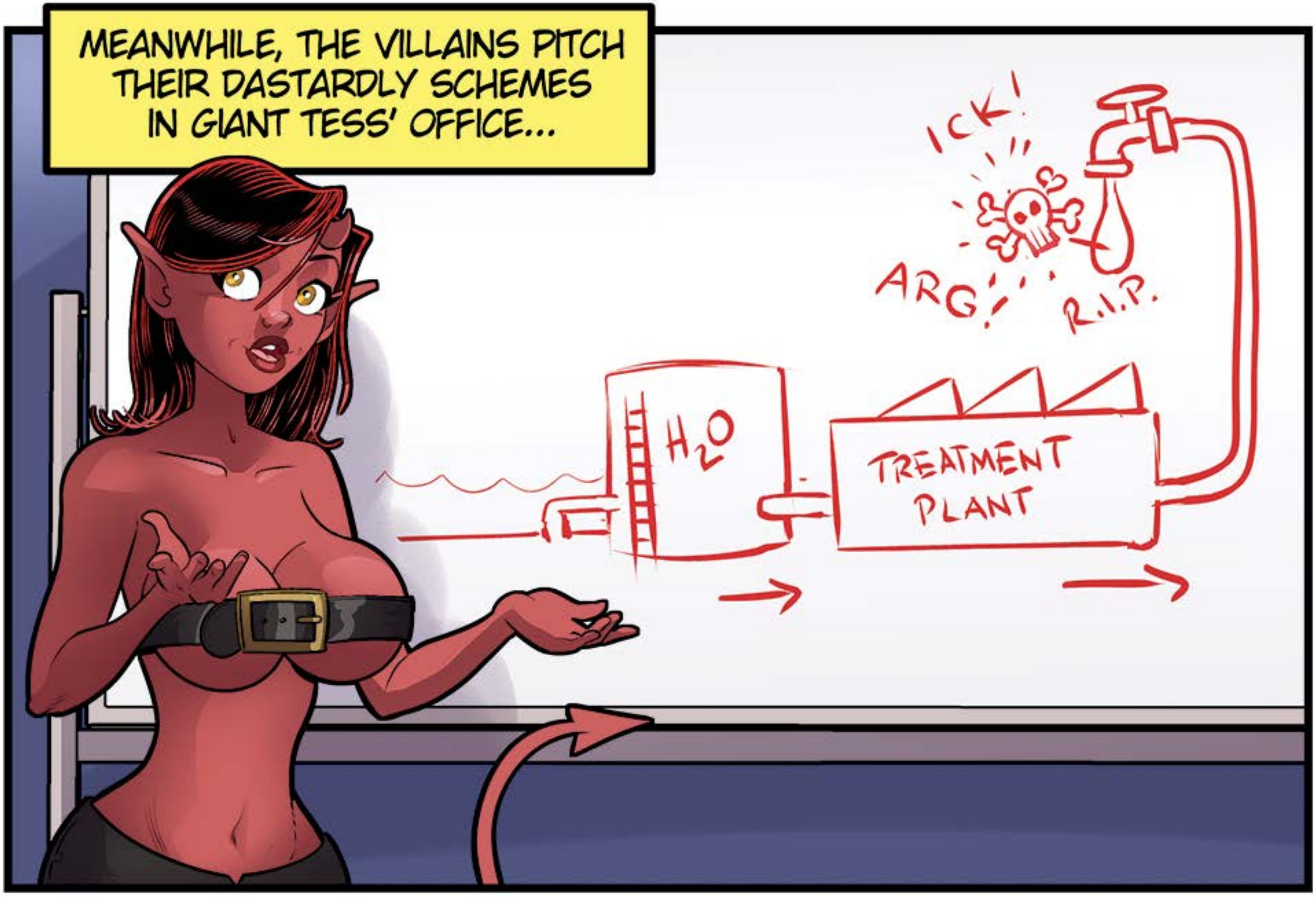
MEANWHILE, IN AN ALLEY NEARBY...

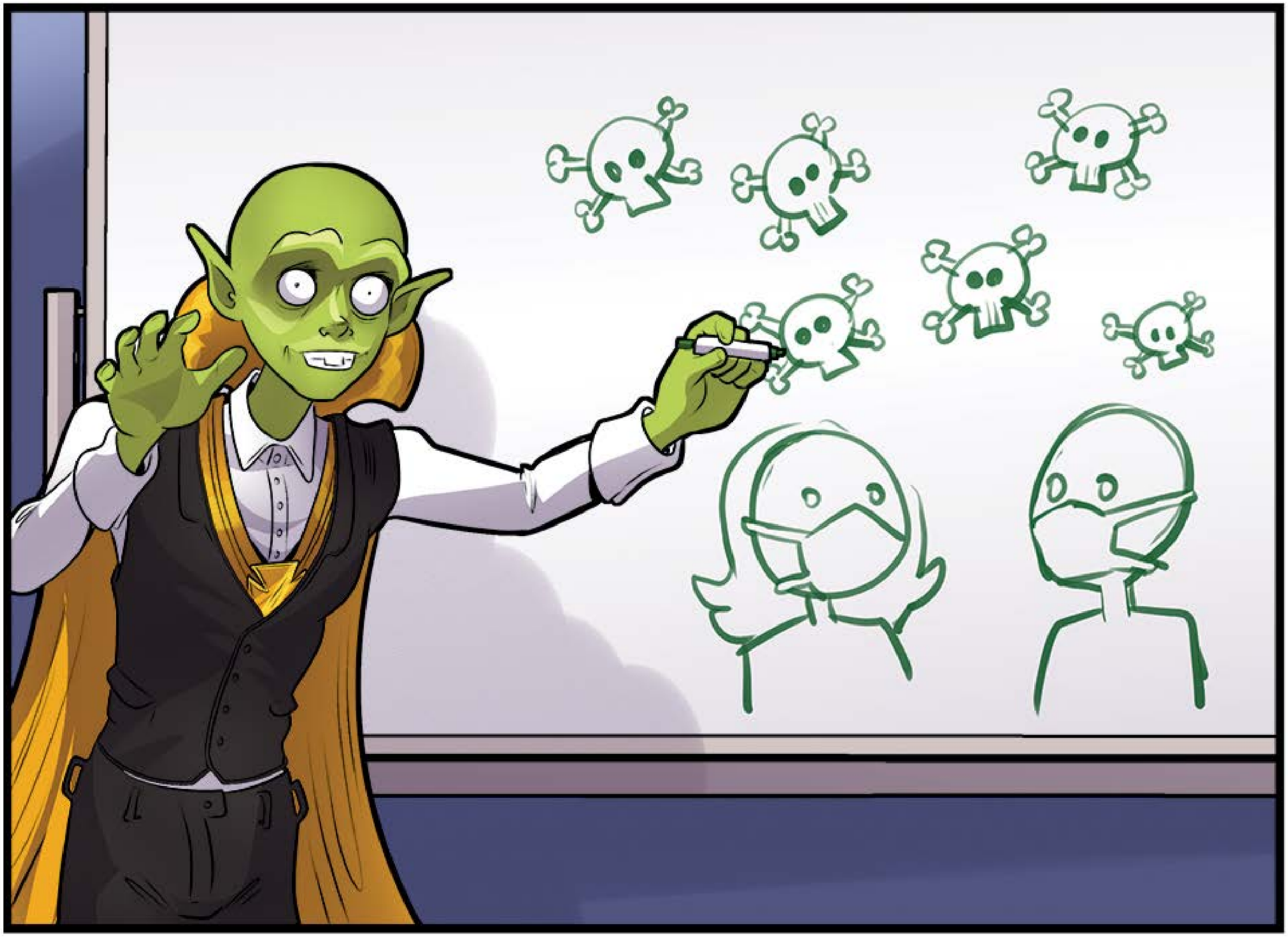
Omigod! I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME.
DON'T SWEAT IT, KID. POST-THWART ADRENALINE IS PRETTY COMMON.

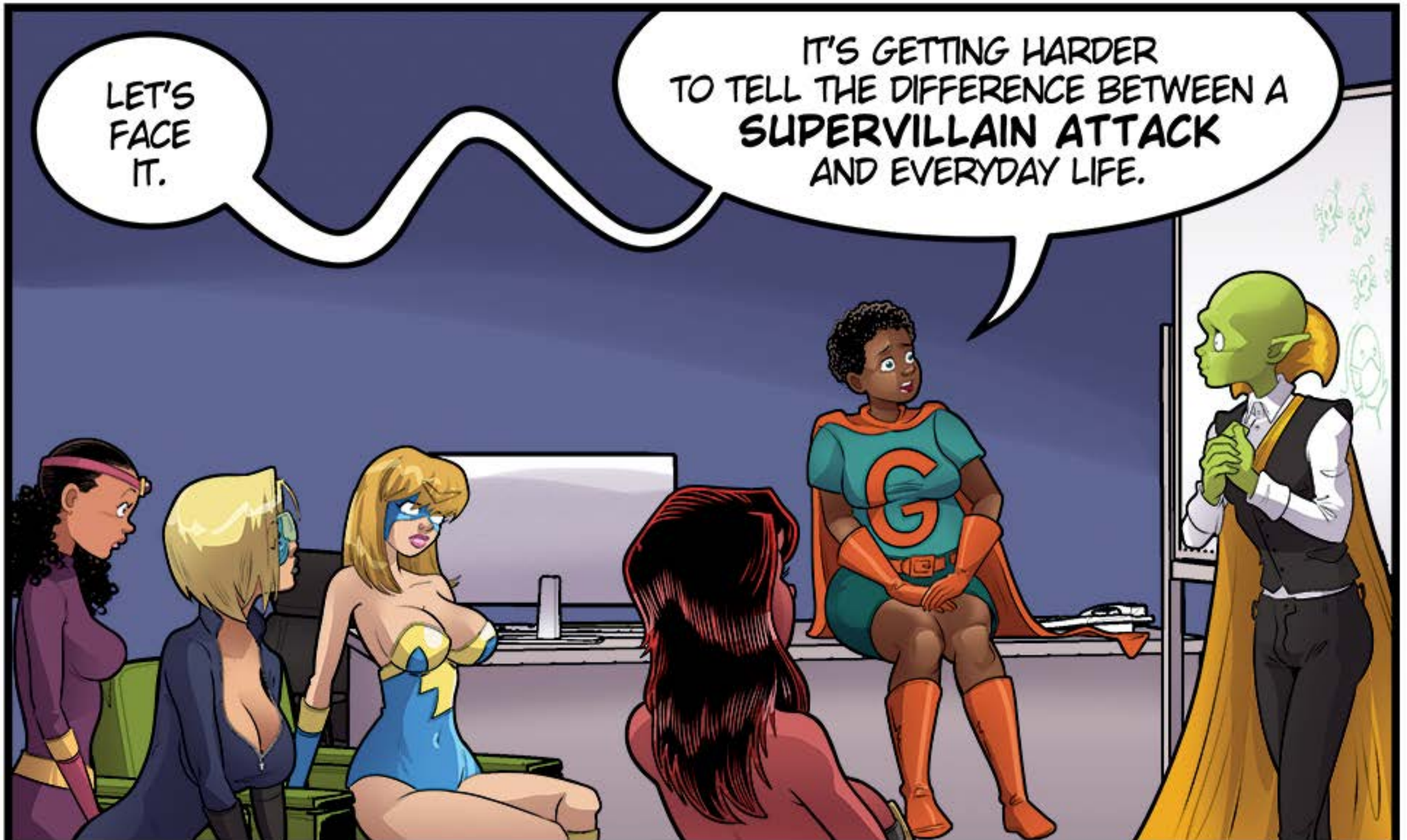
"I REMEMBER WHEN I DEFEATED THE MARXMAN. I WAS SO CHARGED UP, I CAME HOME AND —"

I THINK I WANNA KISS YOU AGAIN.
Heh. MY LIPS DON'T KNOW THEIR OWN STRENGTH!

THAT...
AND IT'S BETTER THAN LISTENING TO YOU TALK.

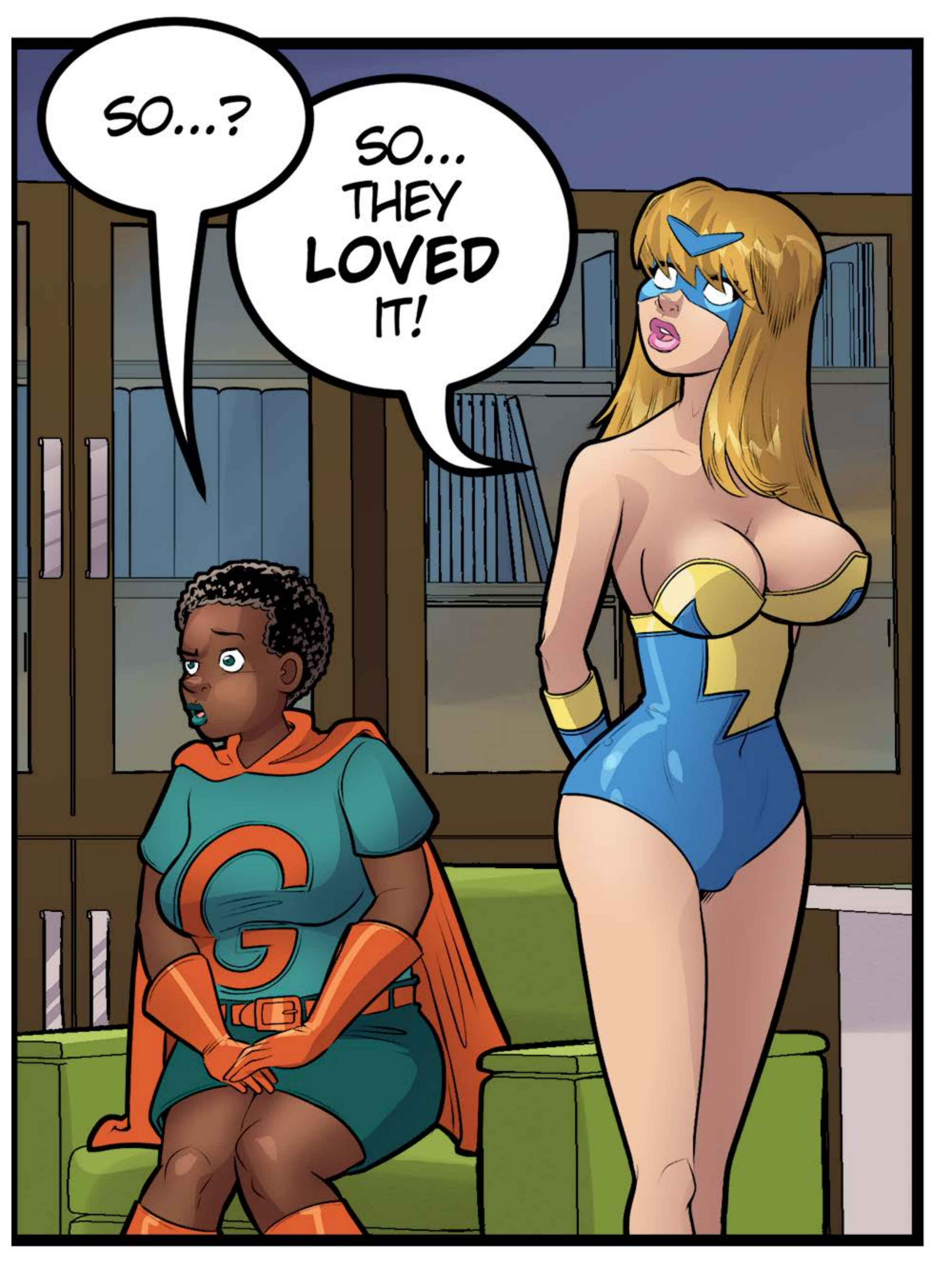

MEANWHILE, THE VILLAINS PITCH THEIR DASTARDLY SCHEMES IN GIANT TESS' OFFICE...
ICK!
ARG!
R.I.P.
H2O
TREATMENT PLANT

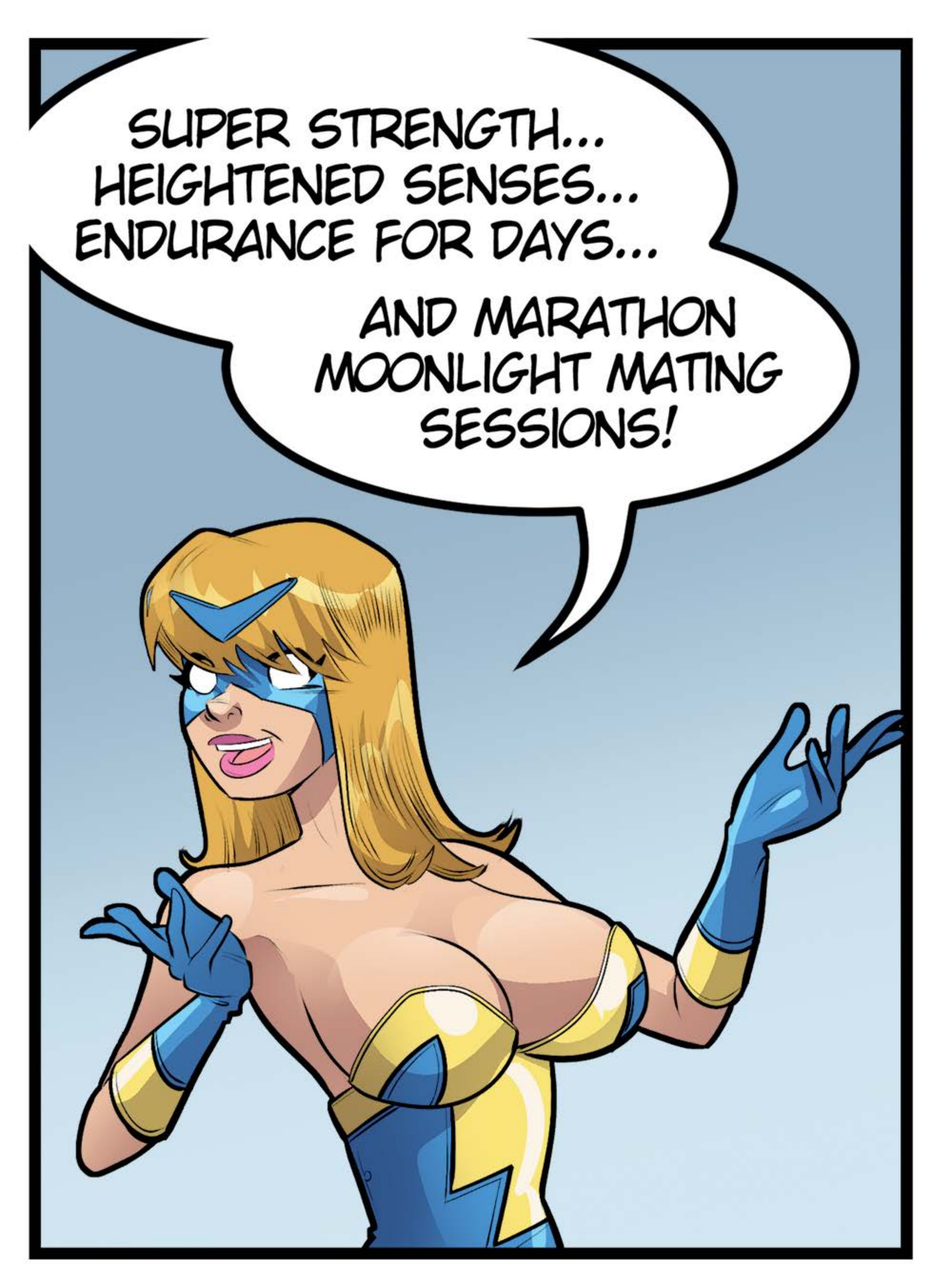


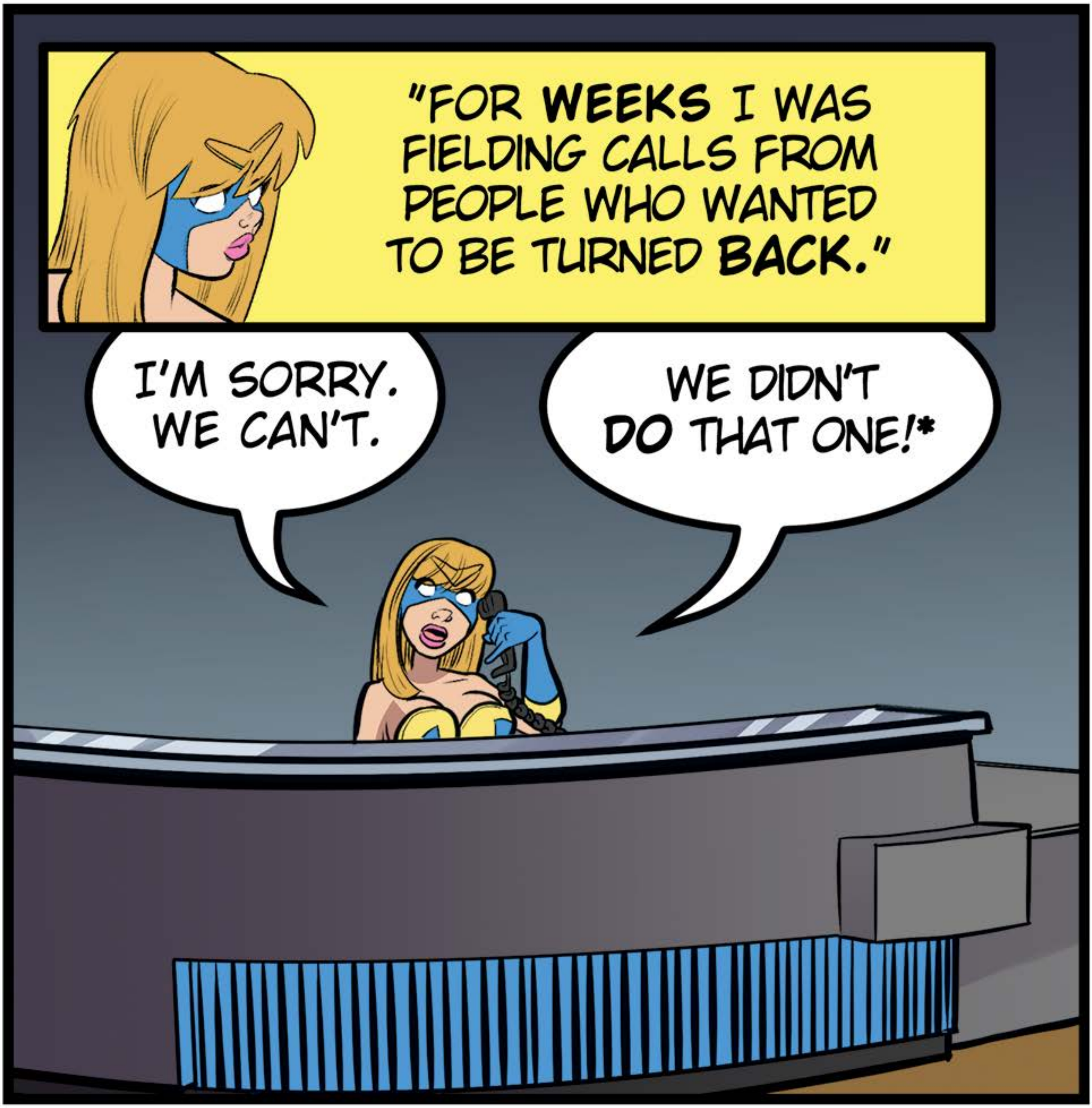

LET'S FACE IT.
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A SUPERVILLAIN ATTACK AND EVERYDAY LIFE.

DO WE STILL HAVE THE MONKEY RAY?
WE CAN TURN THE ENTIRE CITY INTO PRIMATES.

THE ENTIRE CITY WAS TURNED INTO WEREWOLVES JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO!


SO...?
SO... THEY LOVED IT!


SUPER STRENGTH... HEIGHTENED SENSES... ENDURANCE FOR DAYS...
AND MARATHON MOONLIGHT MATING SESSIONS!

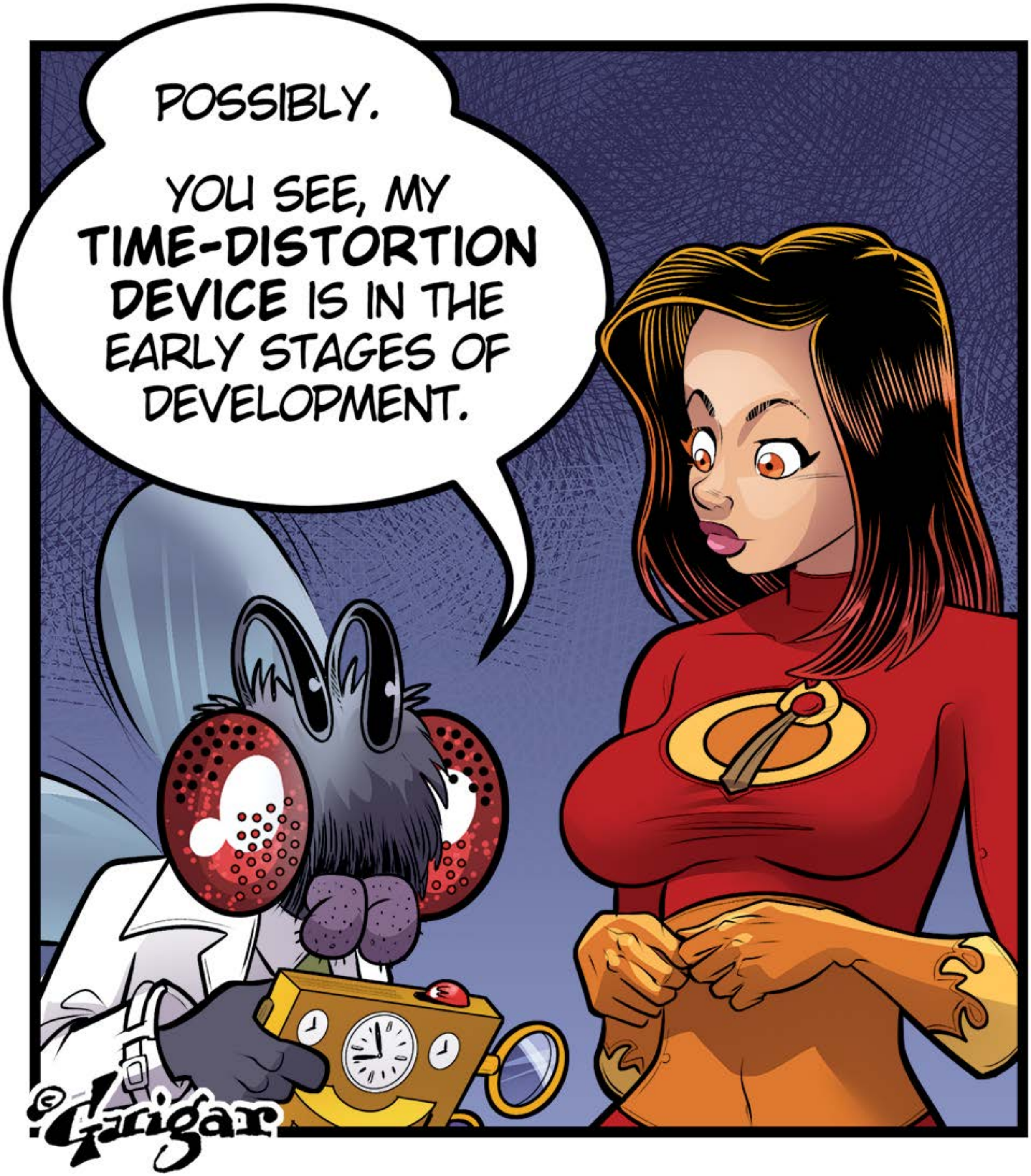


*MISTER HOWELL DID THAT... IN CHAPTER 13 / EVIL INC eCOMIC #55

THEY MUSTA BEEN DISAPPOINTED WHEN YOU EXPLAINED WE COULDN'T TURN THEM INTO WEREWOLVES.

"..."
Rogaine
Evil inc.
WEREWOLF KIT
VIAGRA
pfizer

MEANWHILE, IN DOCTOR MUSKIDAY'S LABORTORY.
DO YOU THINK THAT WILL BE ENOUGH?
DOCTOR MUSKIDAY
MUTATIONS
While 'U' wait


POSSIBLY.
YOU SEE, MY TIME-DISTORTION DEVICE IS IN THE EARLY STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT.
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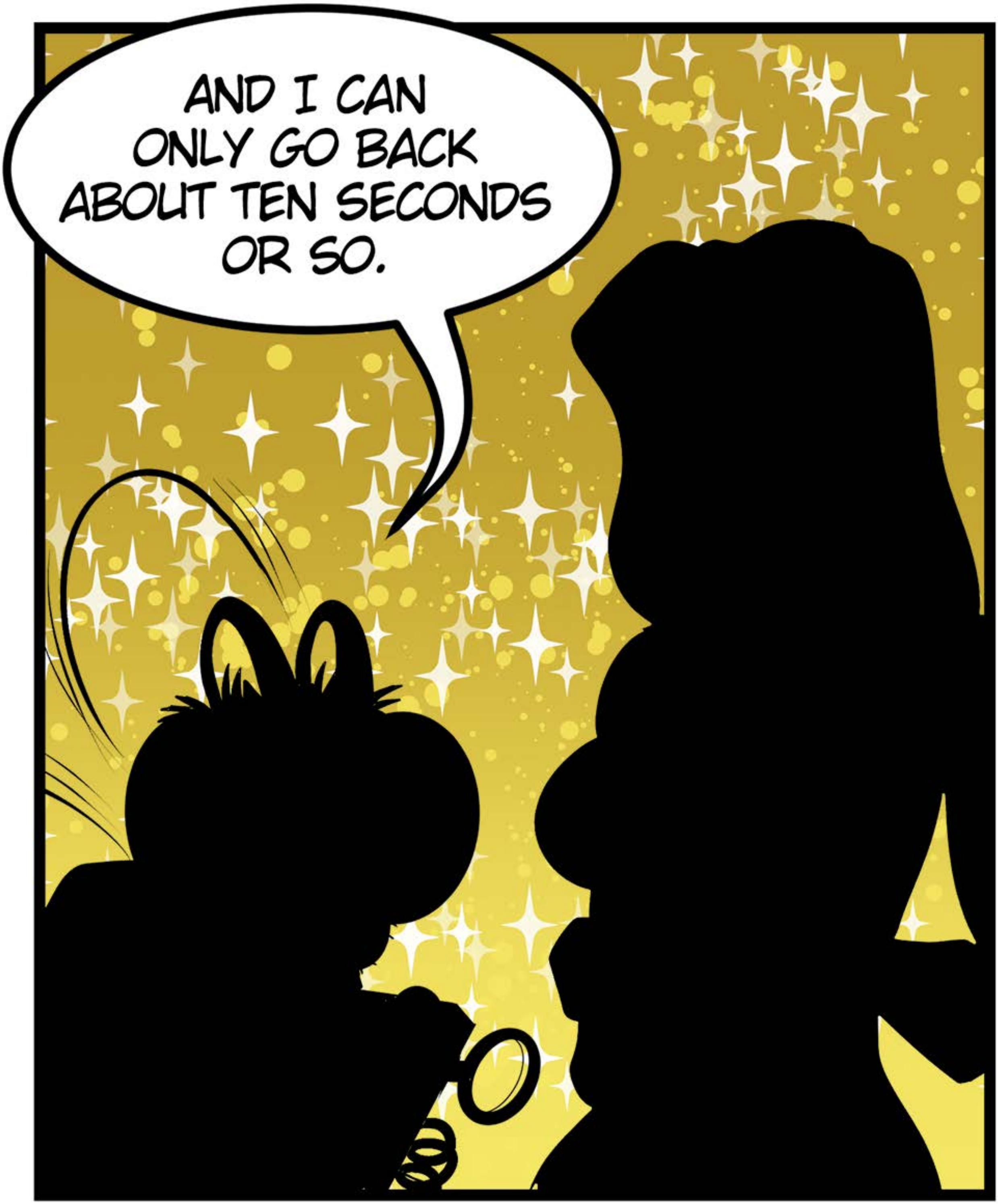
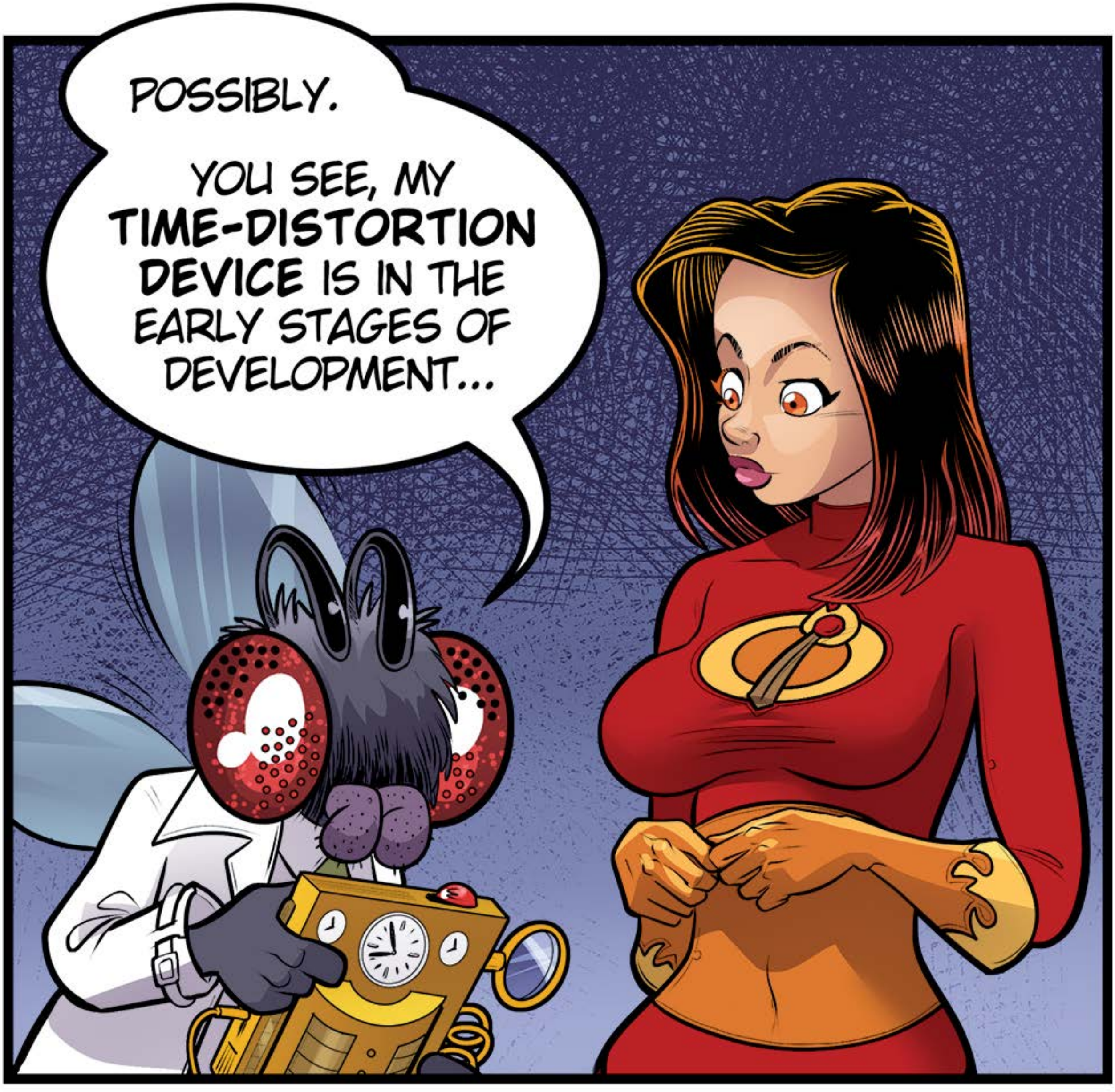
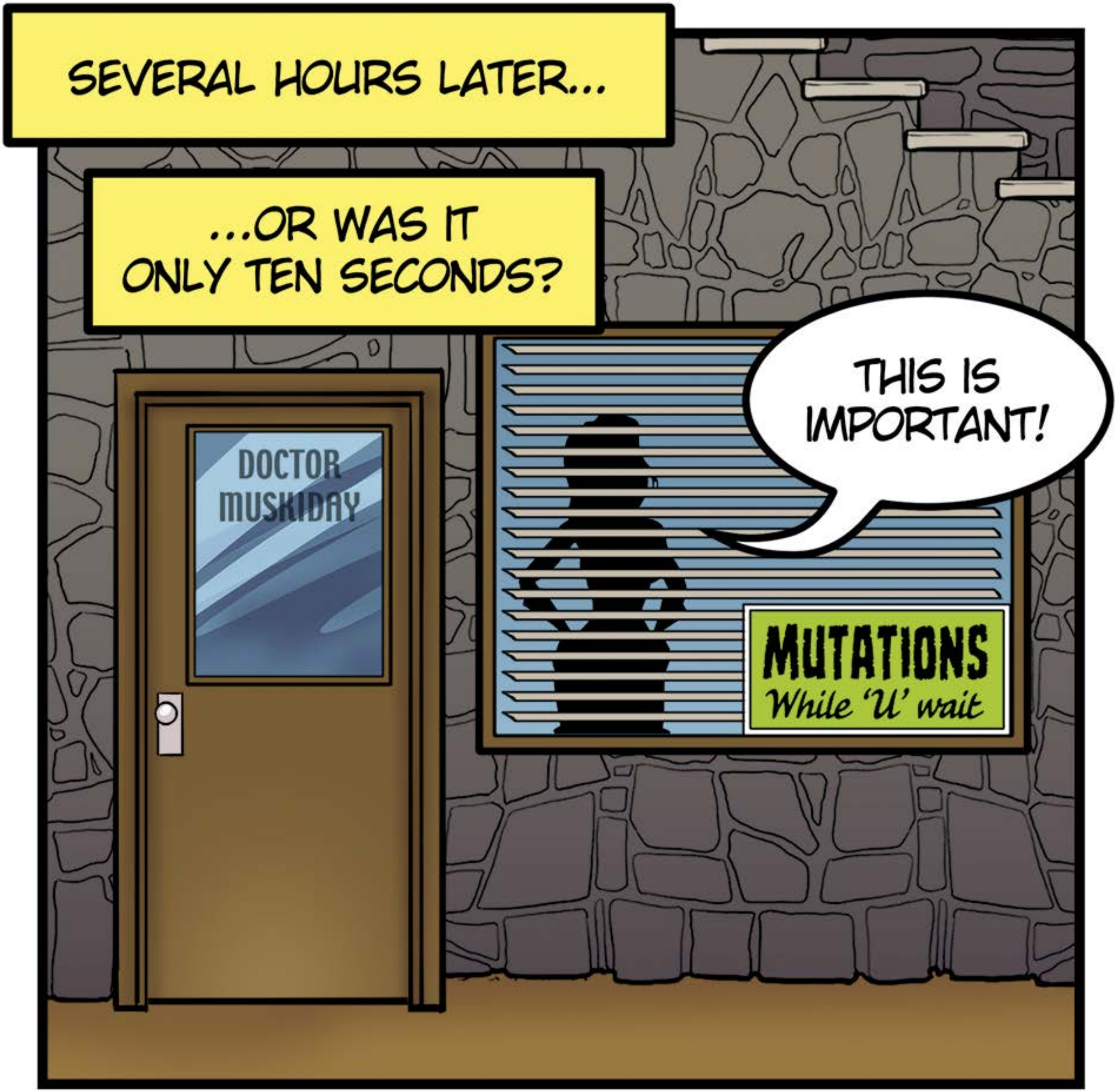
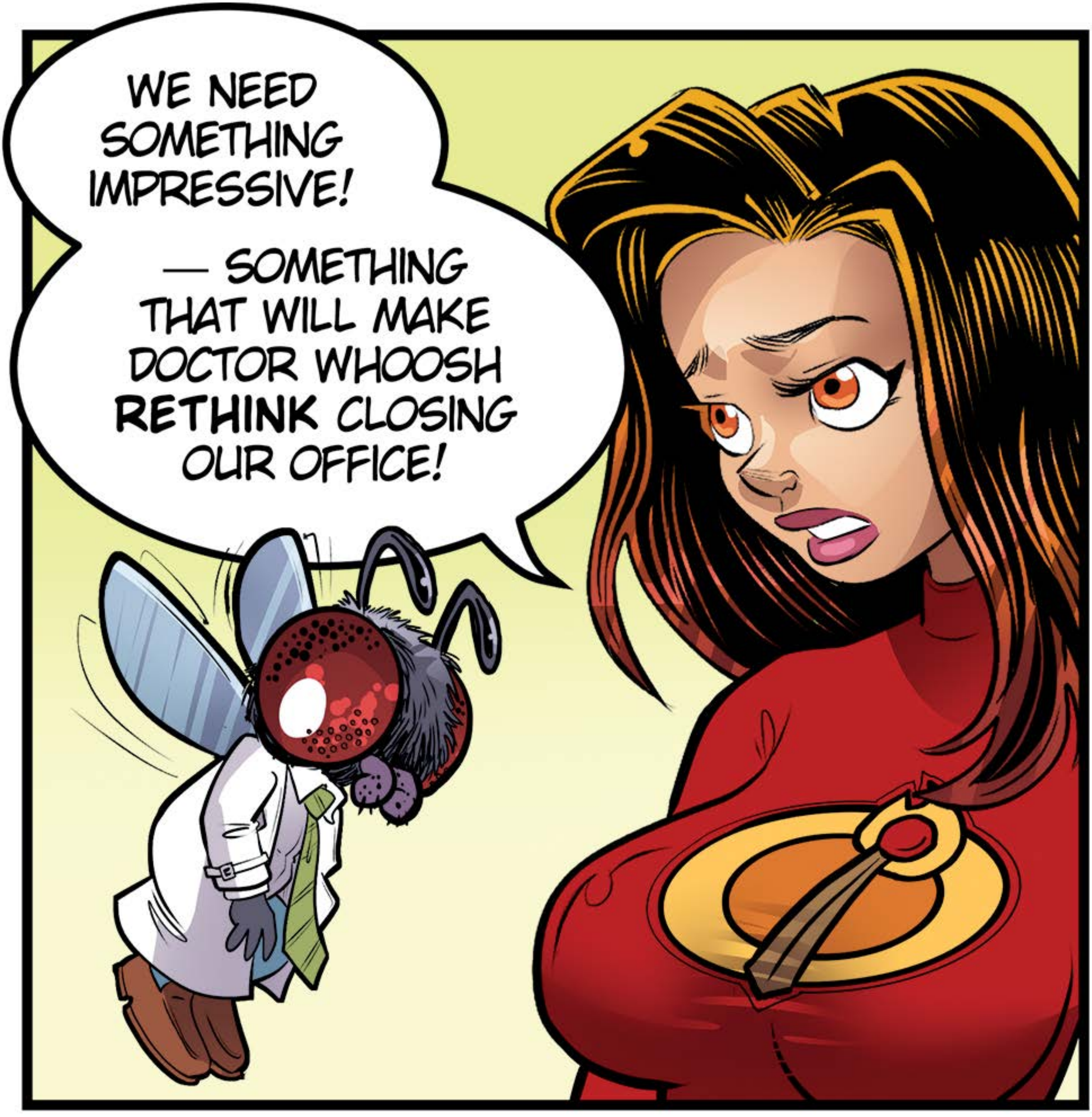
I CAN ONLY GO BACKWARDS IN TIME.

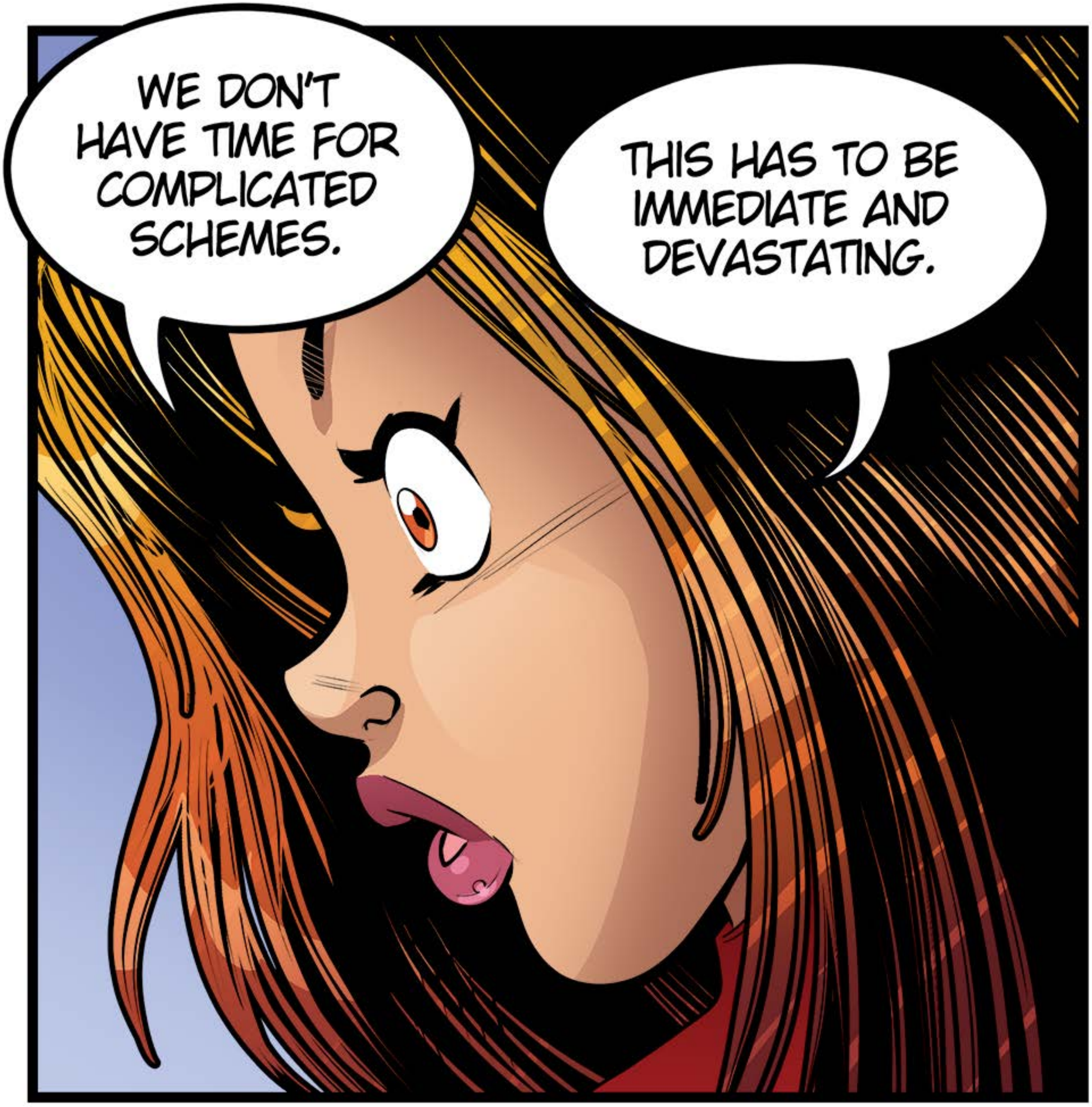

AND I CAN ONLY GO BACK ABOUT TEN SECONDS OR SO.

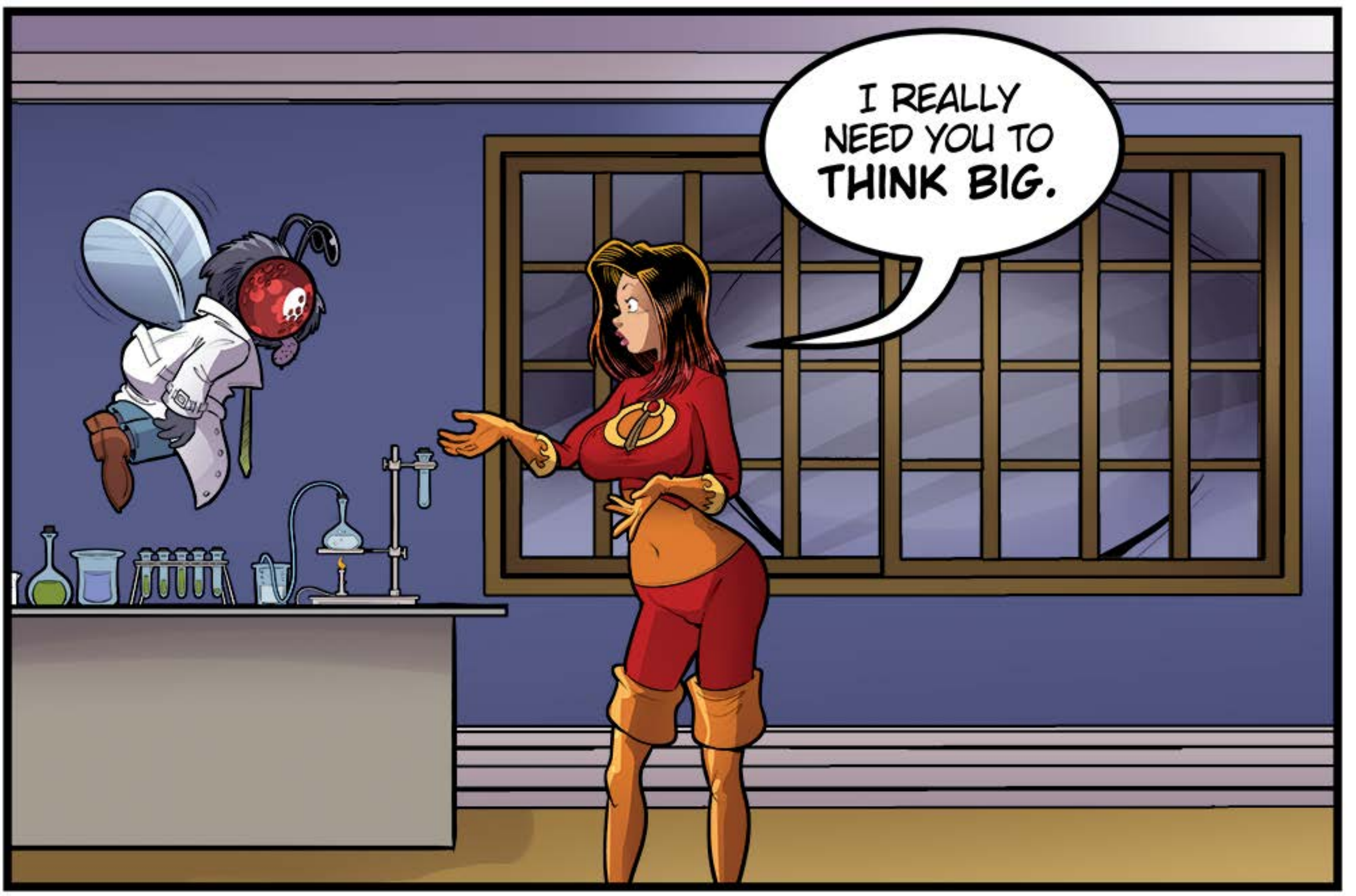
DOCTOR MUSKIDAY
MUTATIONS
While 'U' wait
DO YOU THINK THAT WILL BE ENOUGH?


POSSIBLY.
YOU SEE, MY TIME-DISTORTION DEVICE IS IN THE EARLY STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT...

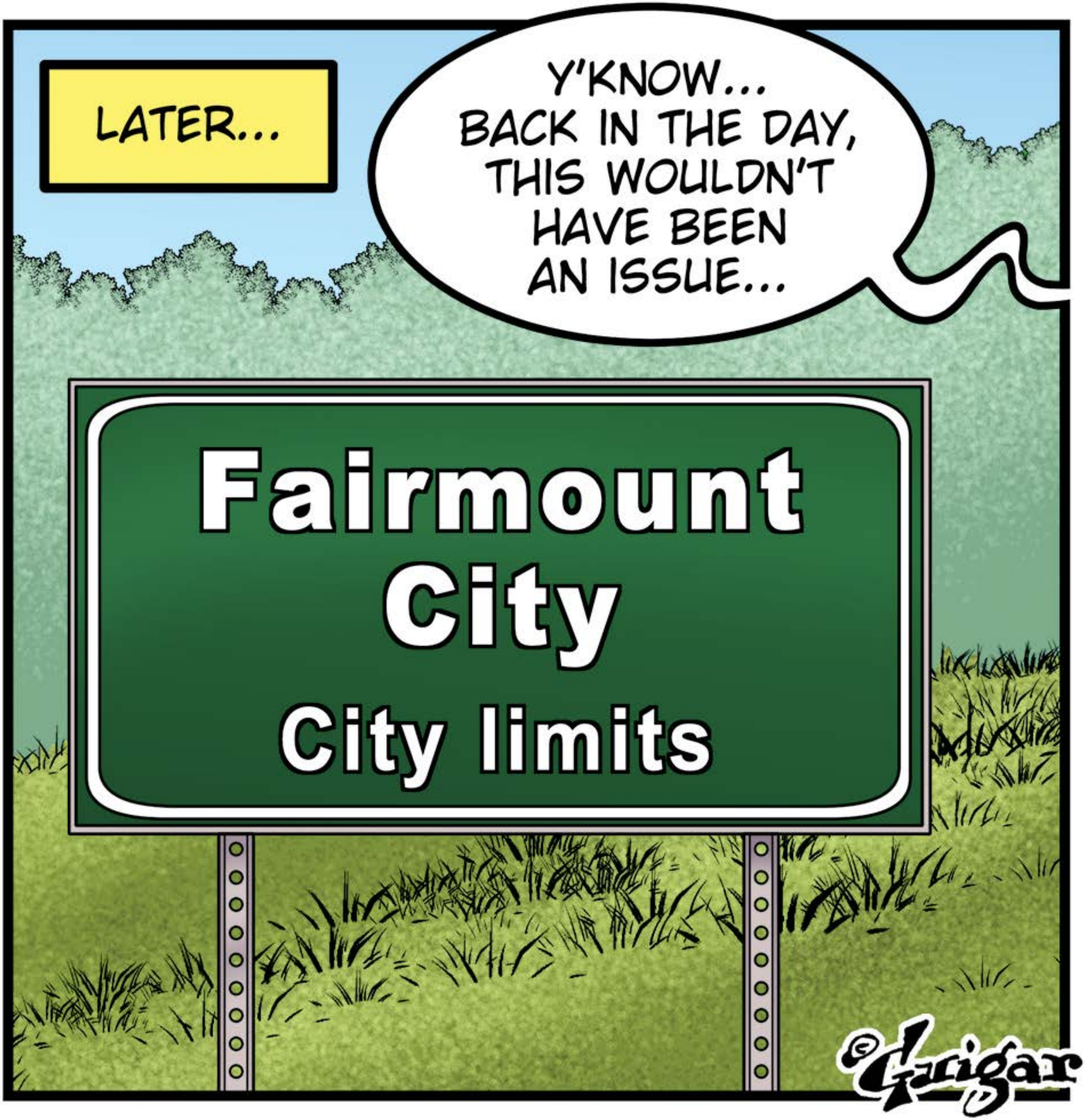

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
...OR WAS IT ONLY TEN SECONDS?
DOCTOR MUSKIDAY
THIS IS IMPORTANT!
MUTATIONS
While 'U' wait

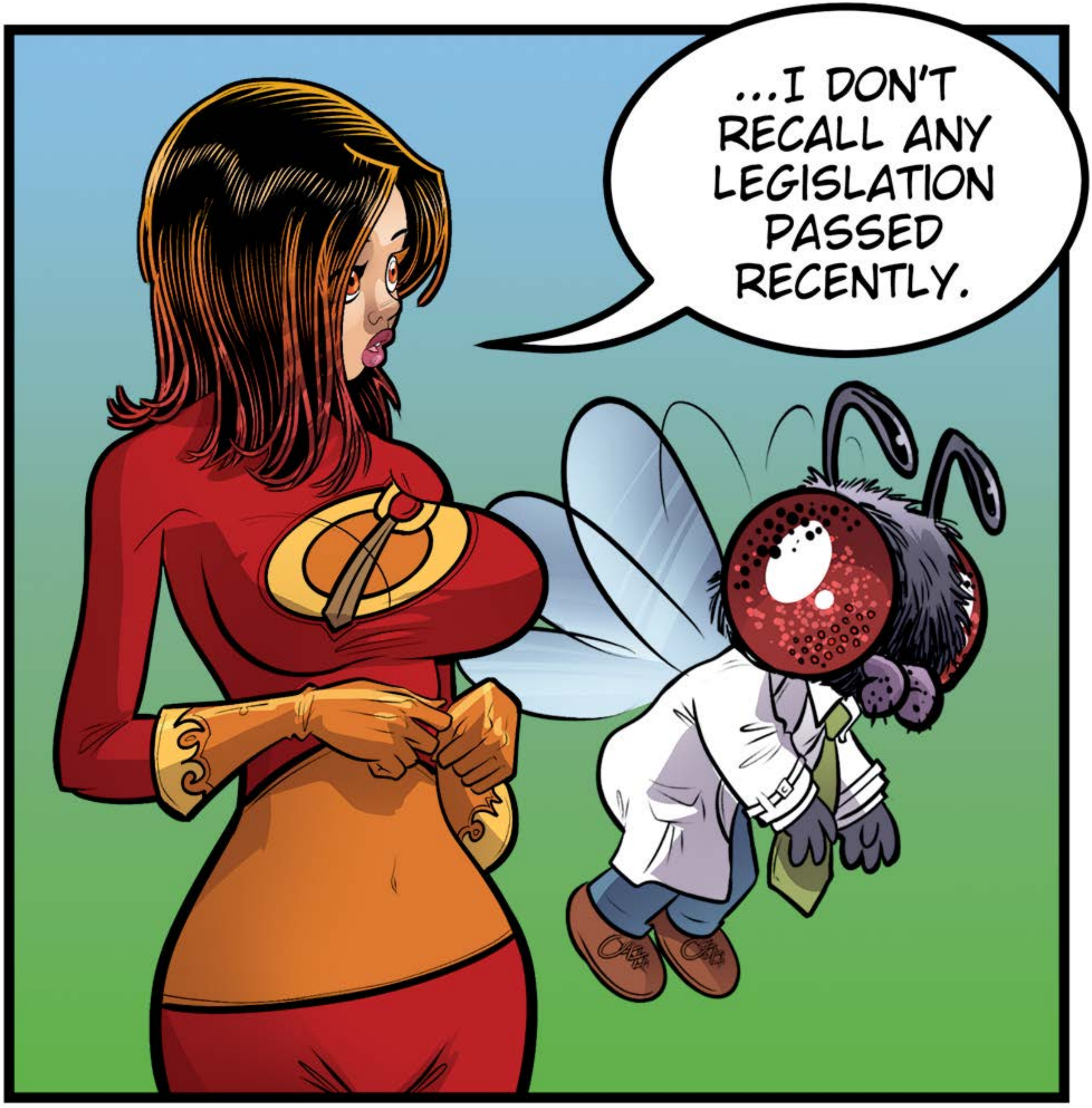

WE NEED SOMETHING IMPRESSIVE!
— SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE DOCTOR WHOOSH RETHINK CLOSING OUR OFFICE!


WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR COMPLICATED SCHEMES.
THIS HAS TO BE IMMEDIATE AND DEVASTATING.

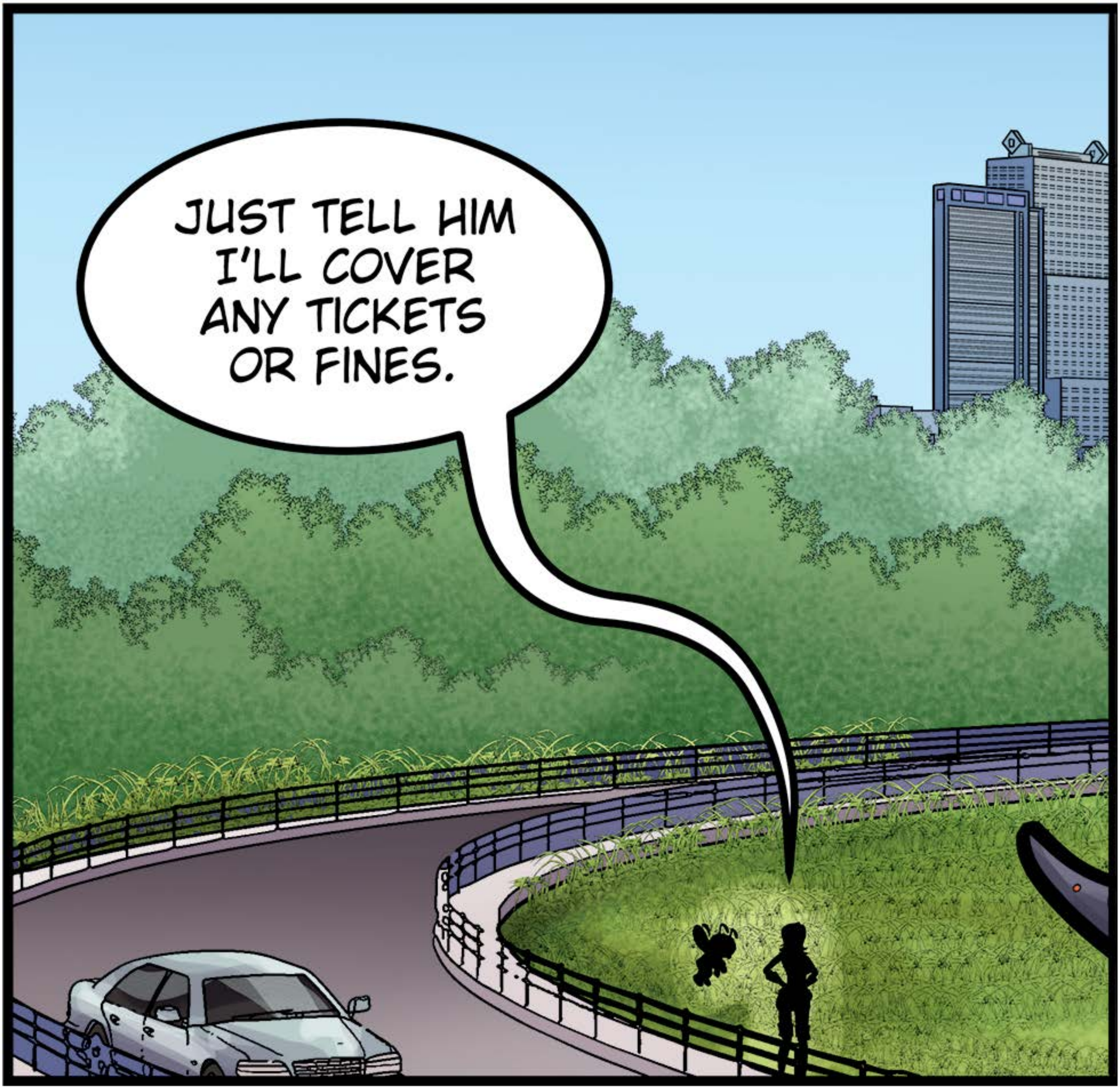

I REALLY NEED YOU TO THINK BIG.

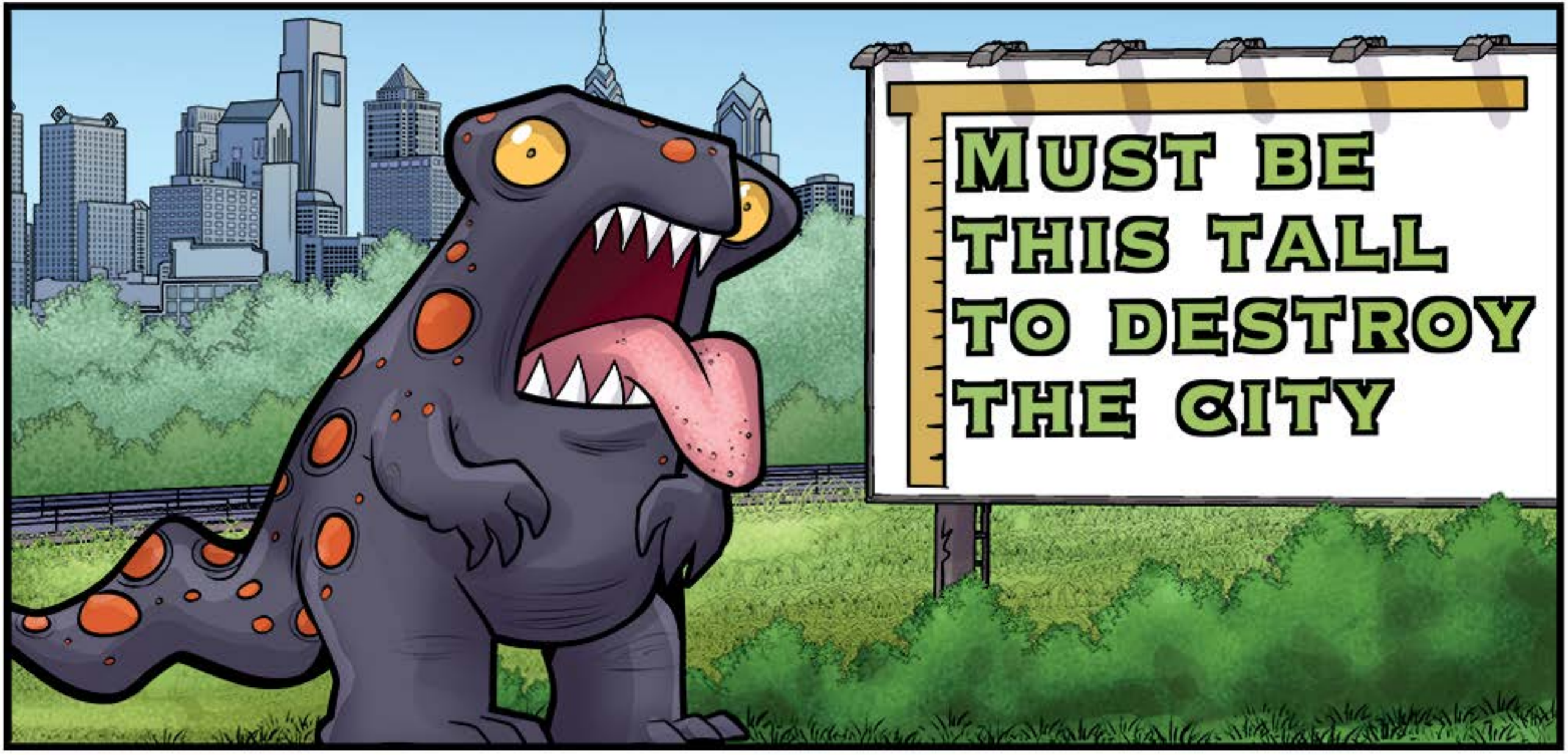
CAN YOU HANDLE THAT?

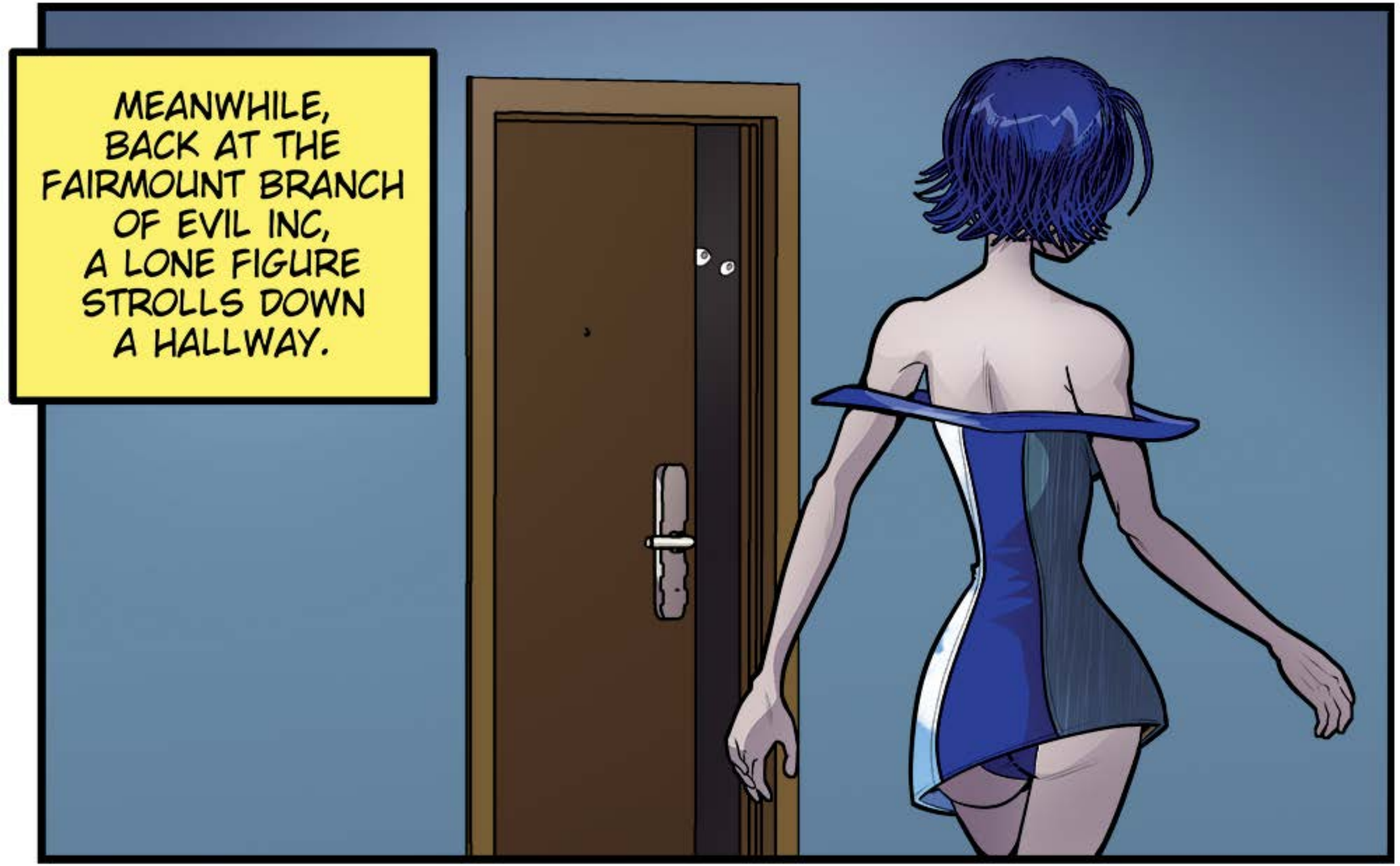

LATER...
Y'KNOW... BACK IN THE DAY, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN AN ISSUE...
Fairmount City
City limits
©Garigar


...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

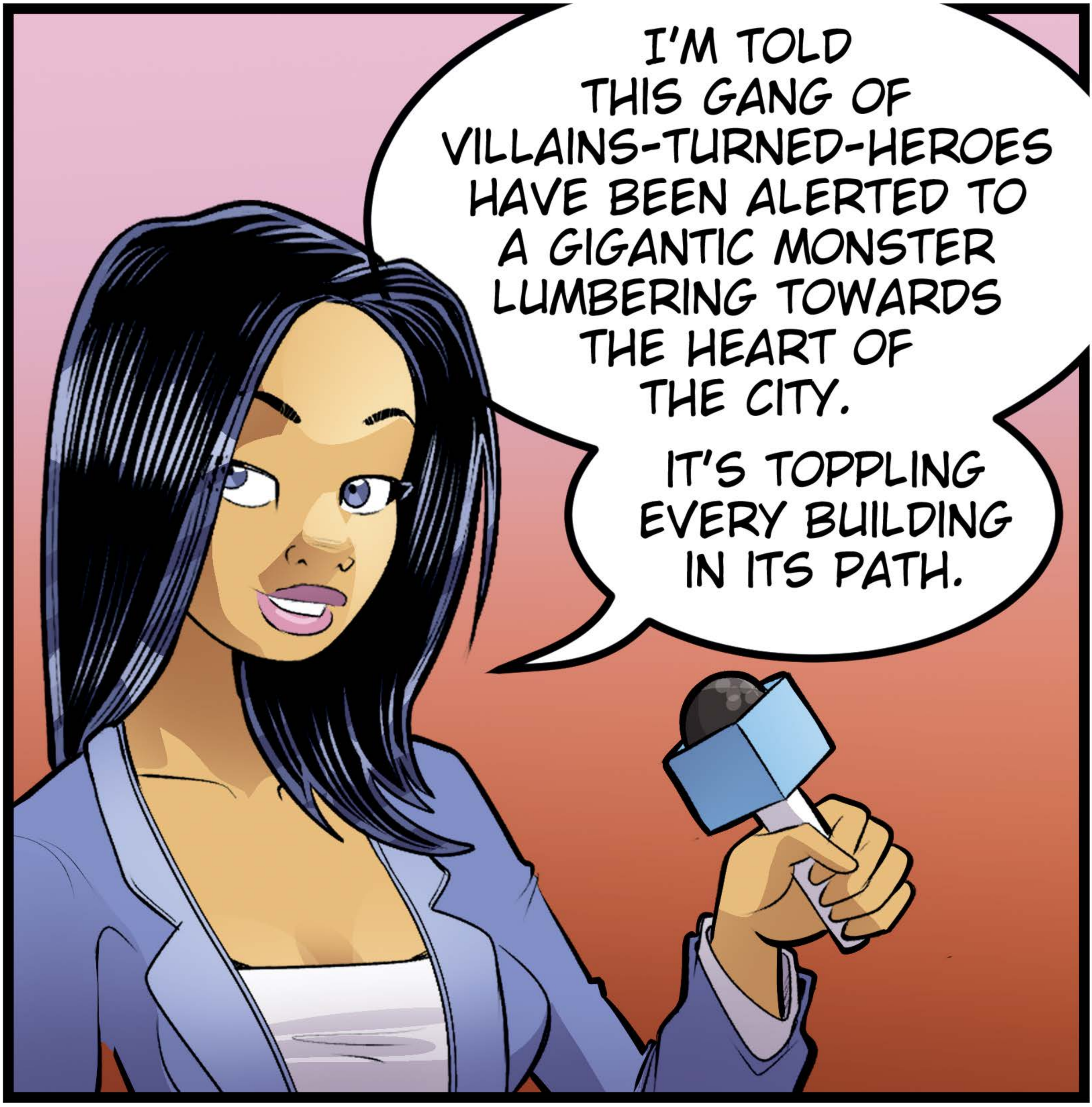

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH OF EVIL INC, A LONE FIGURE STROLLS DOWN A HALLWAY.

÷pssst÷

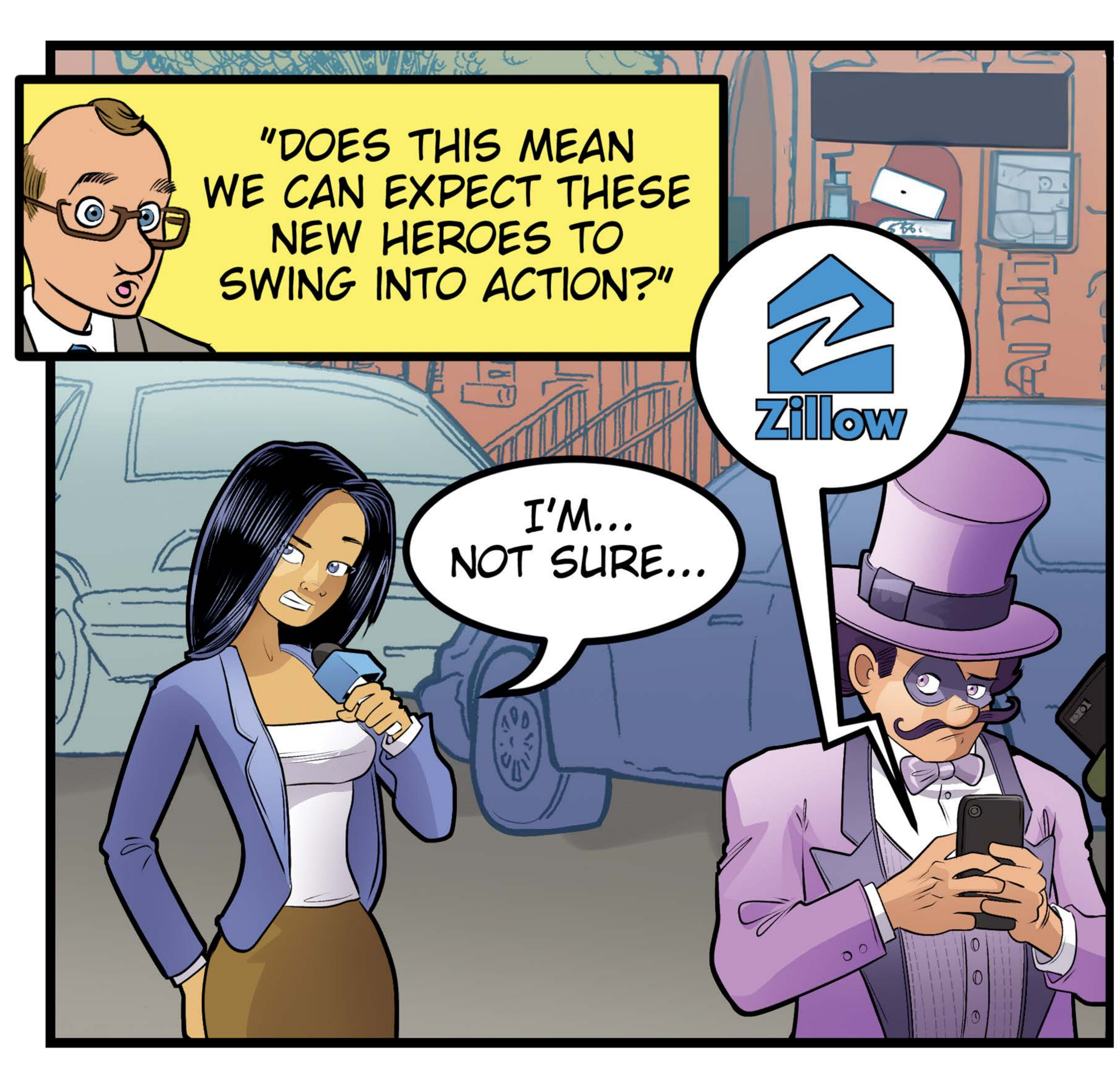
Oh!
IT'S YOU!

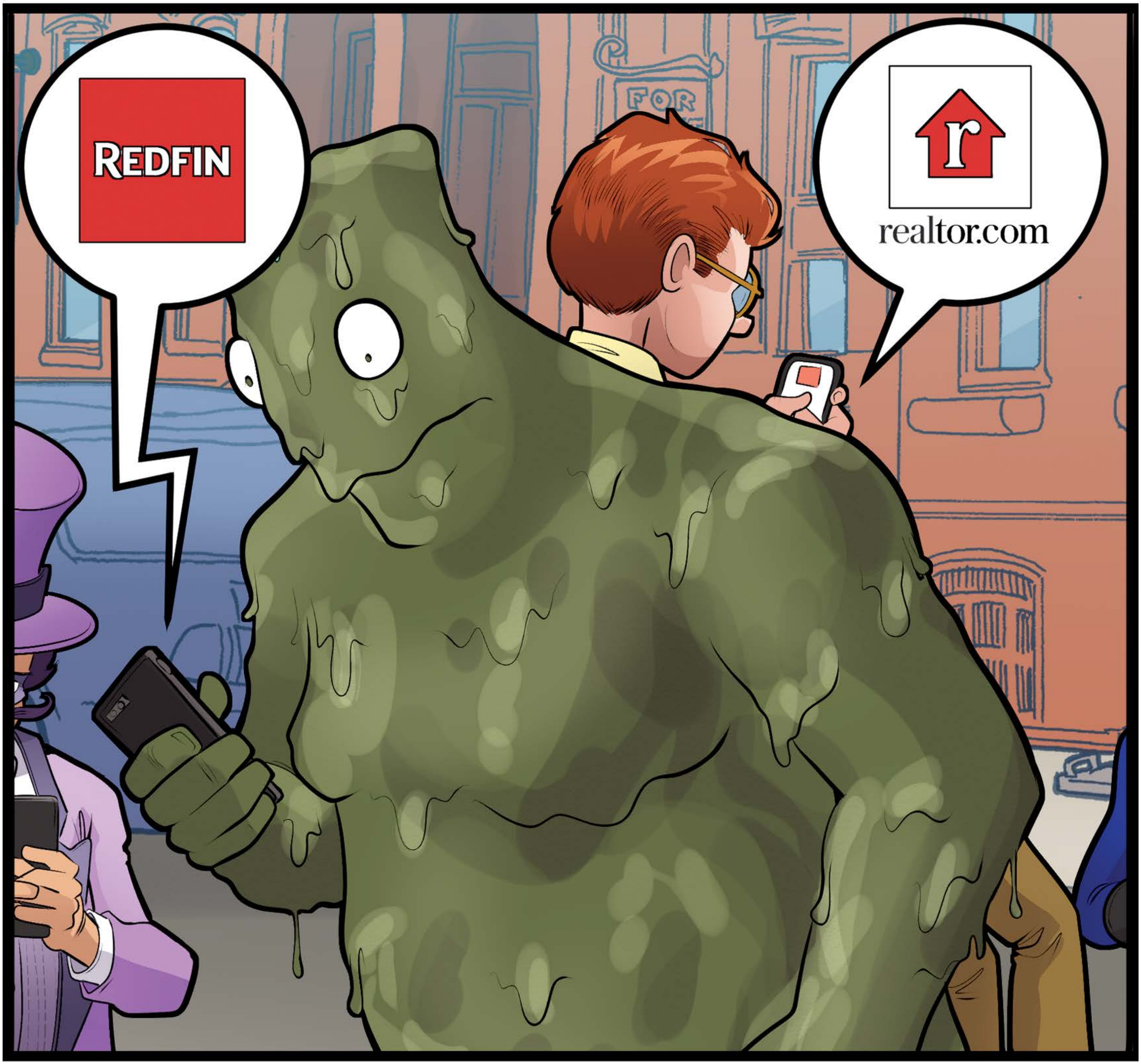
click

MEANWHILE...
WE HAVE AN UPDATE FROM HANA TAKAHASHI, REPORTING FROM DOWNTOWN.
FNN
©Grigar


I'M TOLD THIS GANG OF VILLAINS-TURNED-HEROES HAVE BEEN ALERTED TO A GIGANTIC MONSTER LUMBERING TOWARDS THE HEART OF THE CITY.
IT'S TOPPLING EVERY BUILDING IN ITS PATH.

UPON HEARING THIS, NIGHT MAYOR TURNED TO HIS TEAMMATES AND SAID...
"ALL RIGHT, GANG, TIME TO MOVE OUT."


"DOES THIS MEAN WE CAN EXPECT THESE NEW HEROES TO SWING INTO ACTION?"
Zillow
I'M... NOT SURE...


REDFIN
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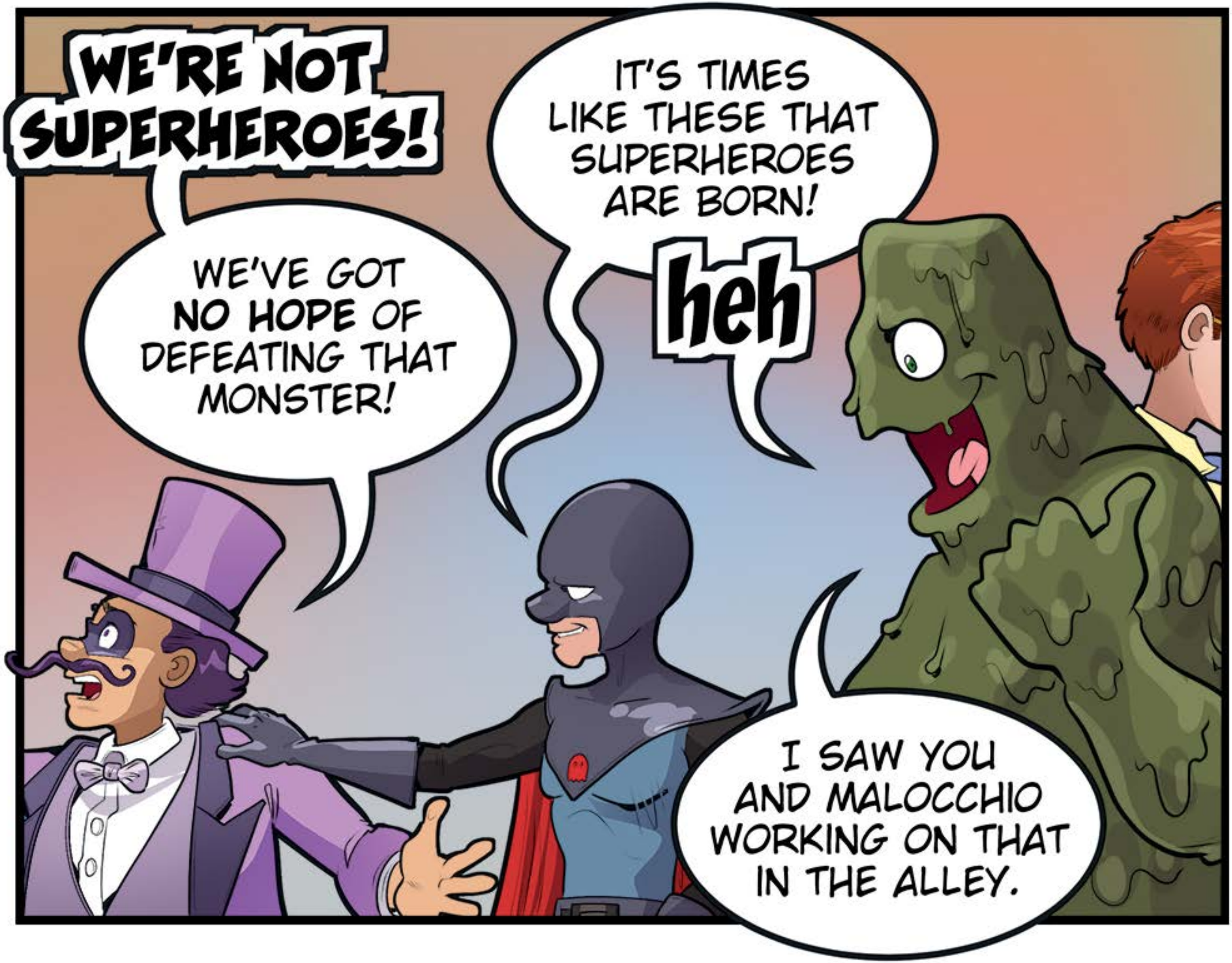
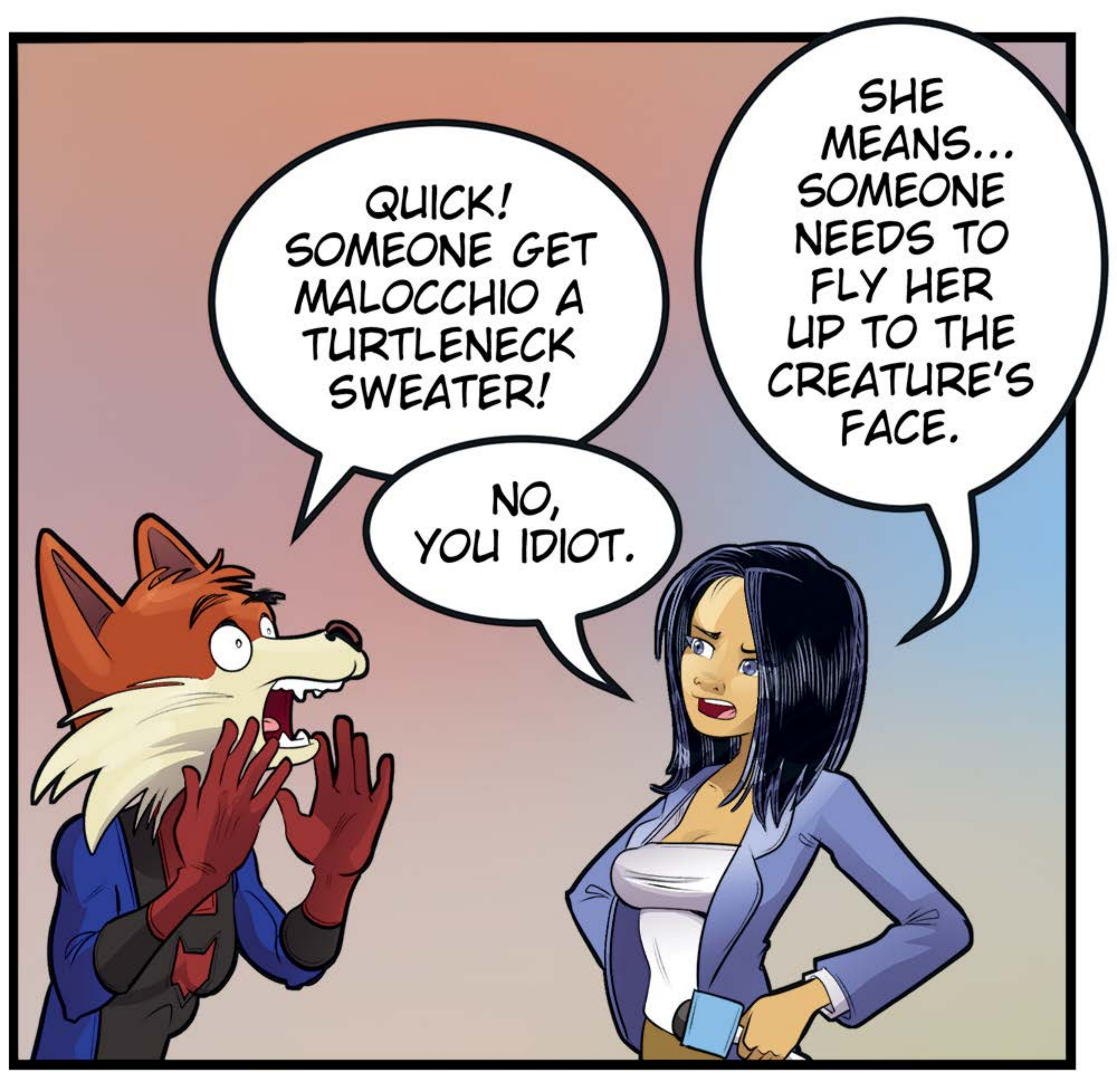
realtor.com
FOR

trulia
homesnap
Opendoor

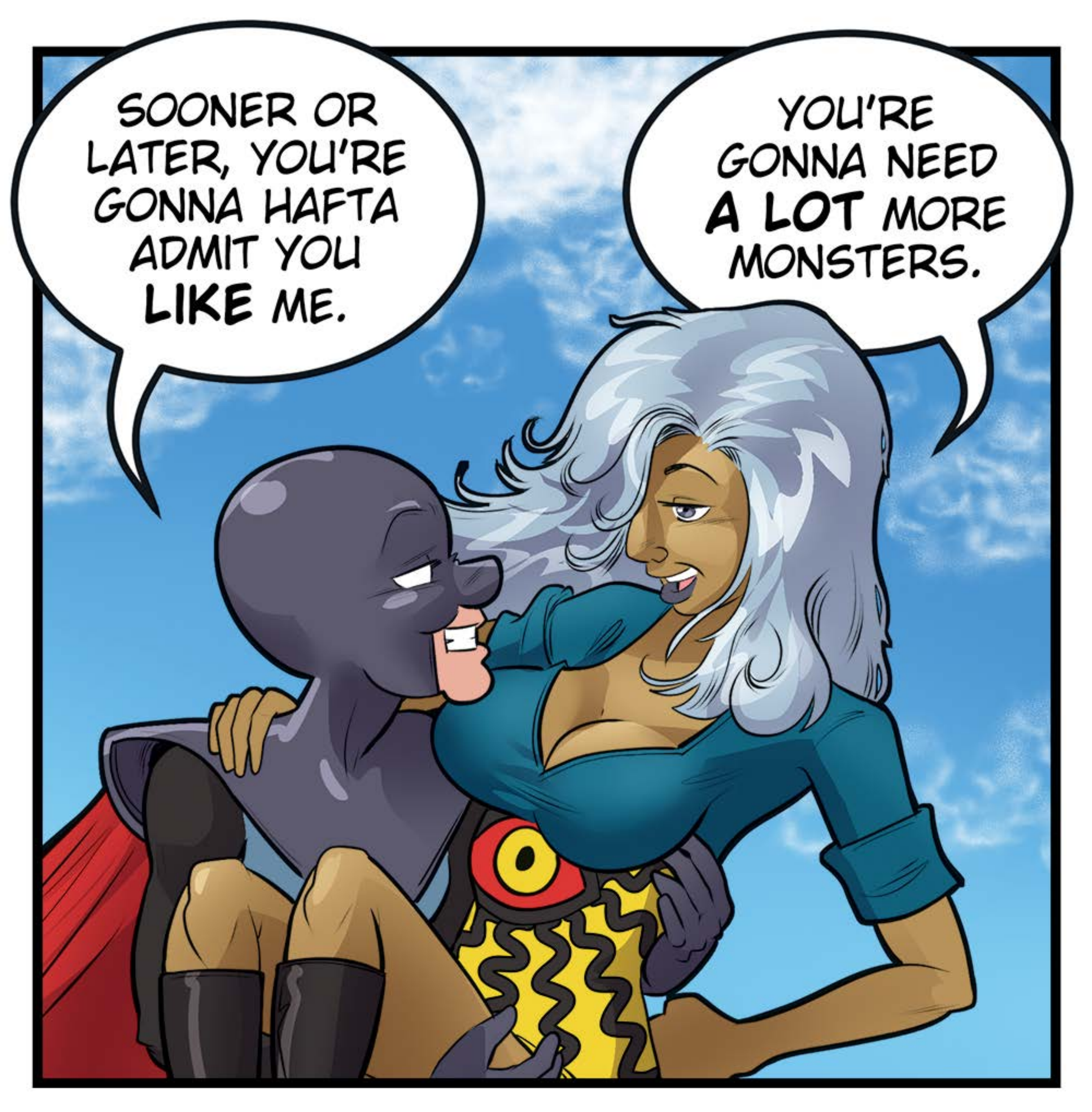

WE'RE NOT SUPERHEROES!
WE'VE GOT NO HOPE OF DEFEATING THAT MONSTER!
IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT SUPERHEROES ARE BORN!
heh
I SAW YOU AND MALOCCHIO WORKING ON THAT IN THE ALLEY.

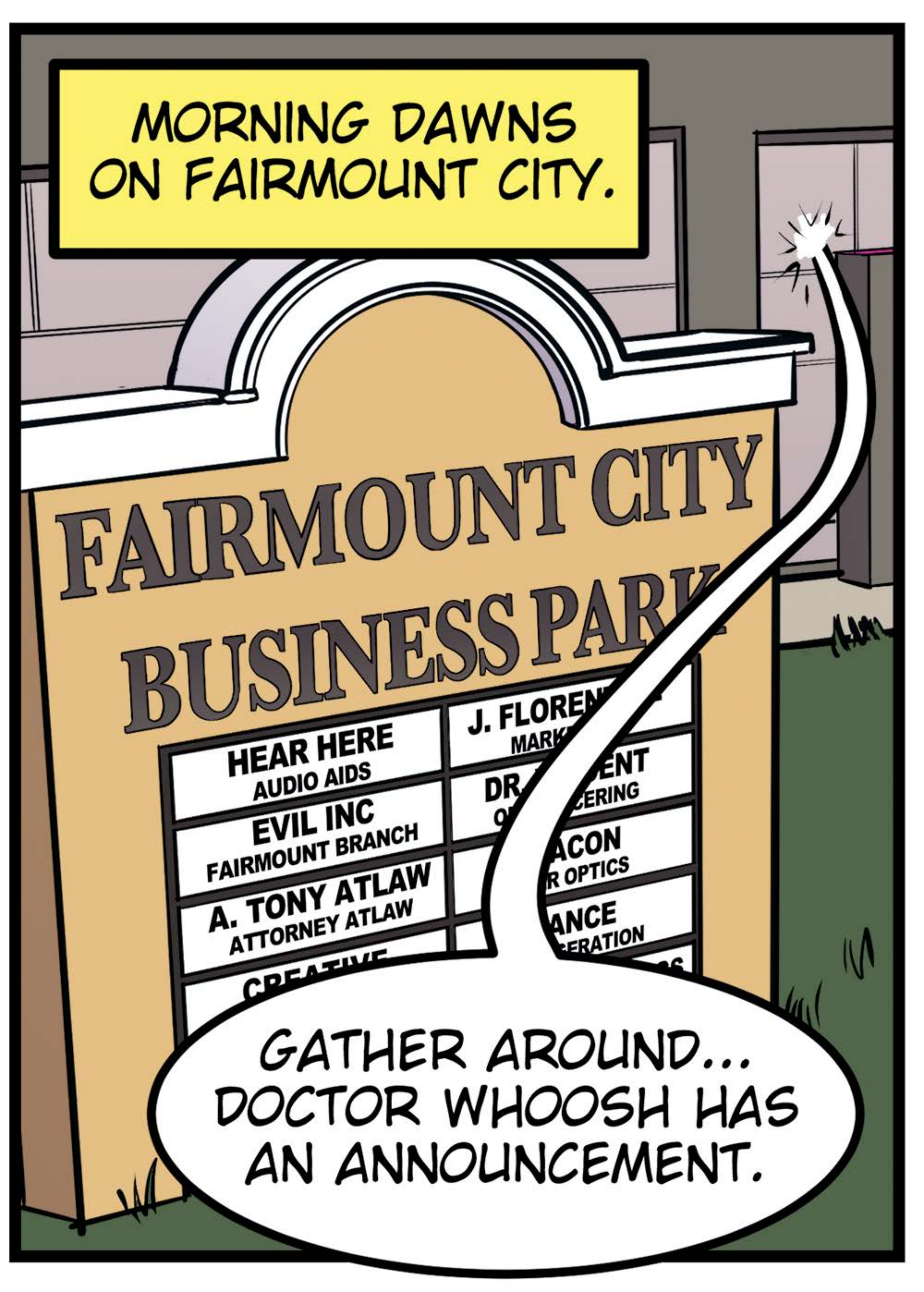
MALOCCHIO! WILL YOUR CURSE WORK ON THAT THING?
BUT MY POWER RELIES ON EYE CONTACT.
YES.

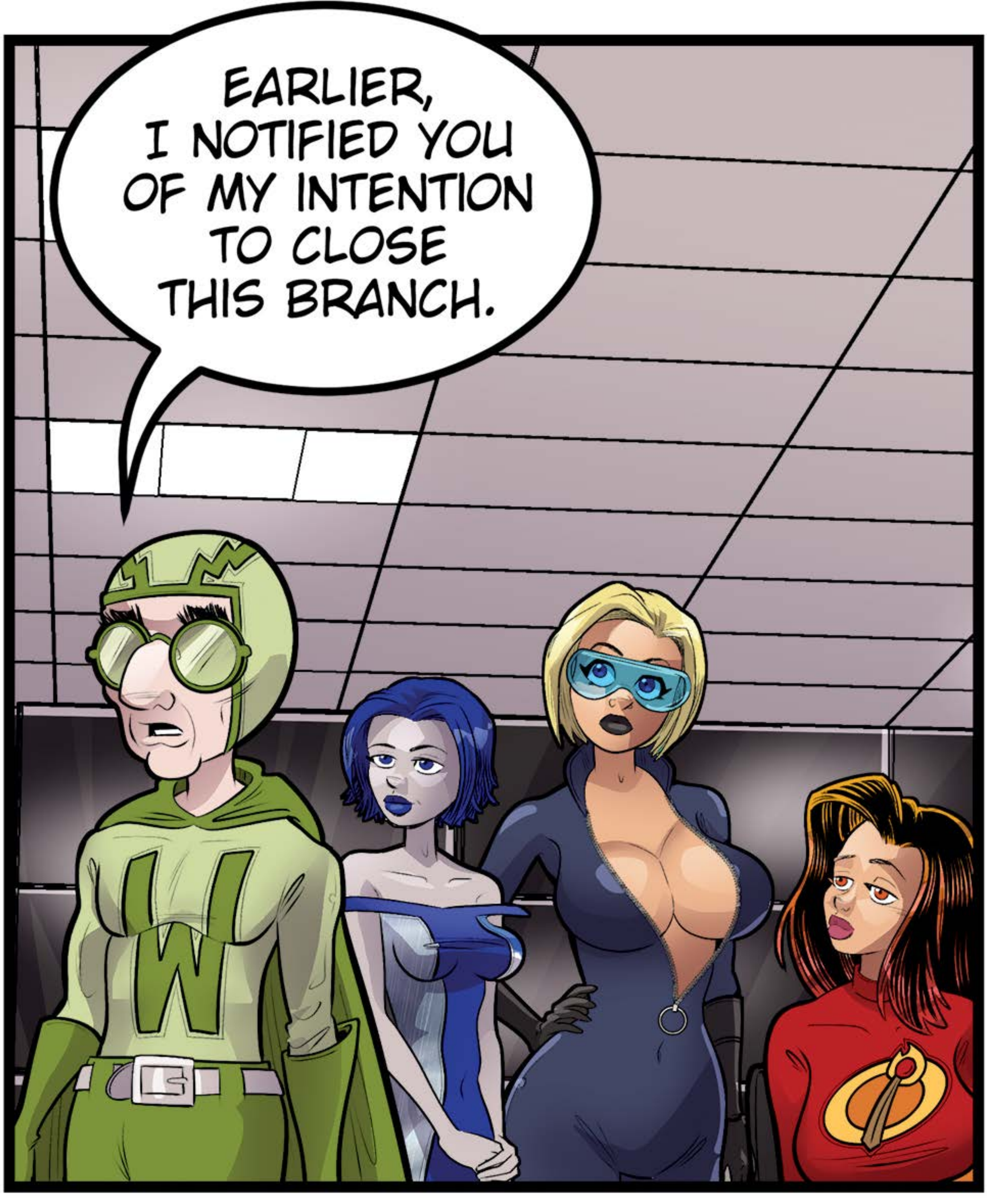

QUICK! SOMEONE GET MALOCCHIO A TURTLENECK SWEATER!
NO, YOU IDIOT.
SHE MEANS... SOMEONE NEEDS TO FLY HER UP TO THE CREATURE'S FACE.

M'LADY... YOUR CARRIAGE AWAITS.
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING LESS ...HIM?!

IT'S OK TO BE SCARED, BUT IF WE PULL THIS OFF...
THE POST-THWART ADRENALINE IS GONNA MAKE THAT PURSE-SNATCHING FEEL LIKE A CASE OF THE HICCUPS.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

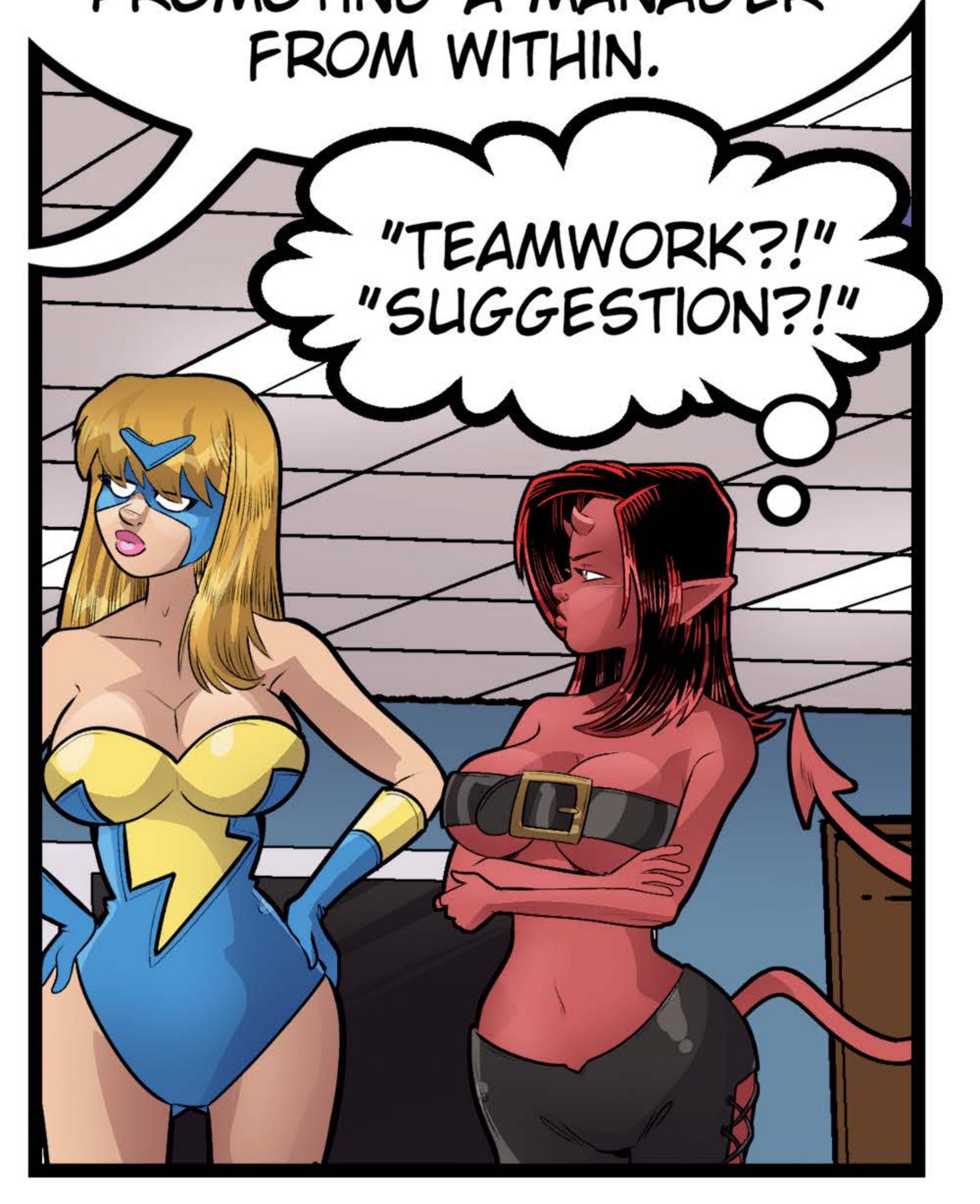

SOONER OR LATER, YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA ADMIT YOU LIKE ME.
YOU'RE GONNA NEED A LOT MORE MONSTERS.


MORNING DAWNS ON FAIRMOUNT CITY.
FAIRMOUNT CITY BUSINESS PARK
HEAR HERE
AUDIO AIDS
EVIL INC
FAIRMOUNT BRANCH
A. TONY ATLAW
ATTORNEY ATLAW
GATHER AROUND... DOCTOR WHOOSH HAS AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

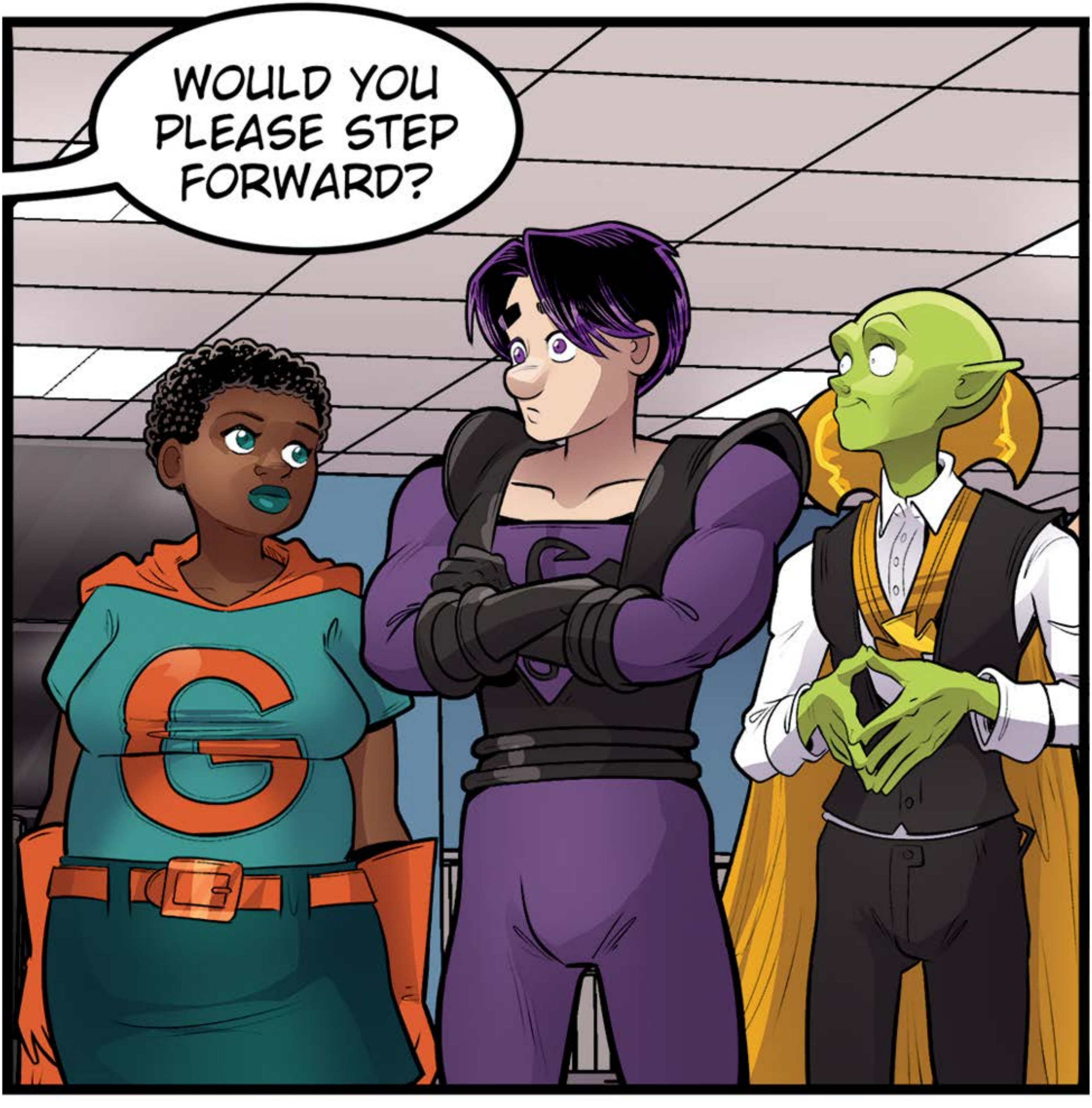

EARLIER, I NOTIFIED YOU OF MY INTENTION TO CLOSE THIS BRANCH.

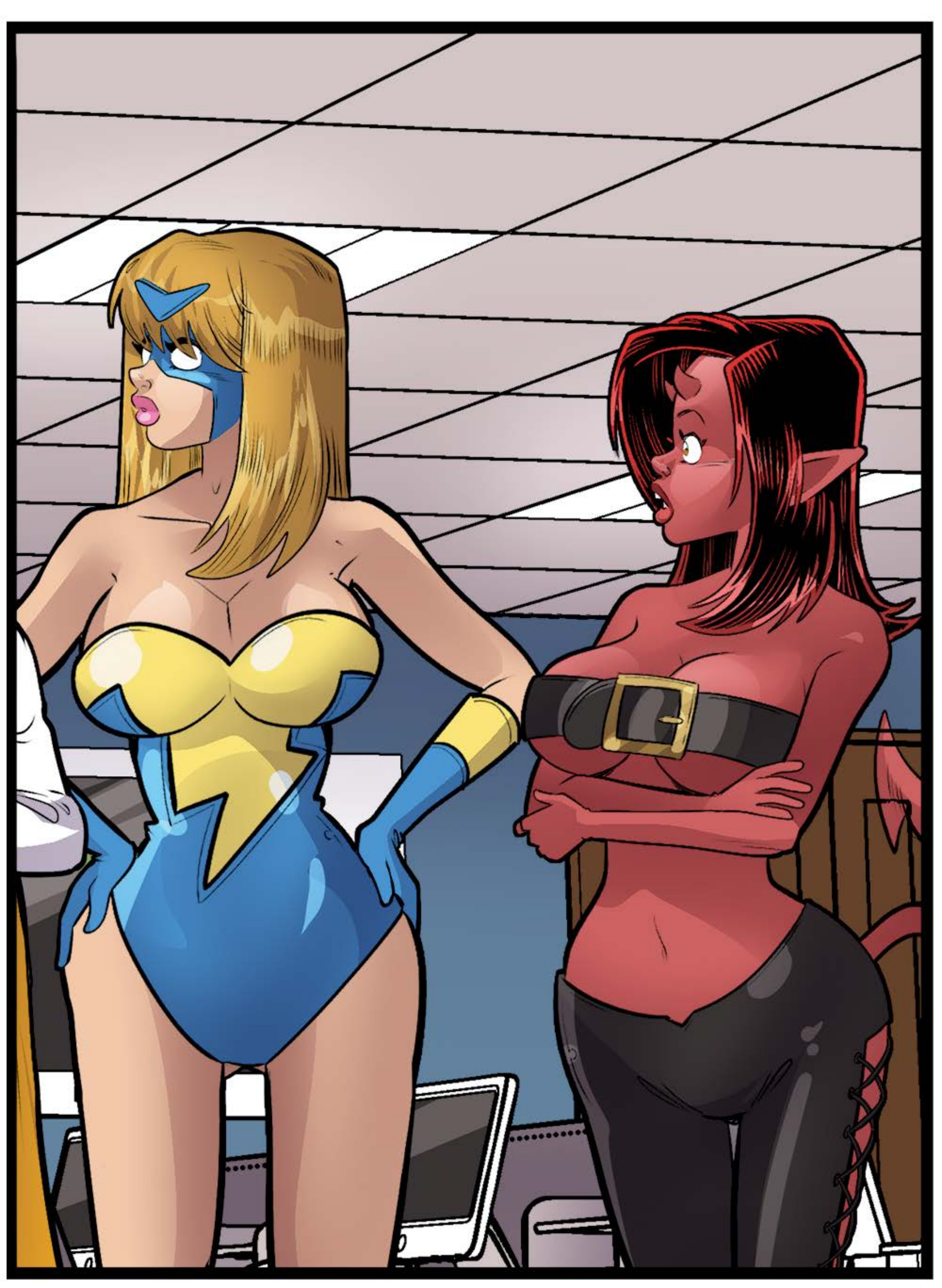
HOWEVER, I'VE SEEN A LEVEL OF TEAMWORK RECENTLY THAT HAS TRULY IMPRESSED ME.
SO I'M KEEPING THE OFFICE OPEN.

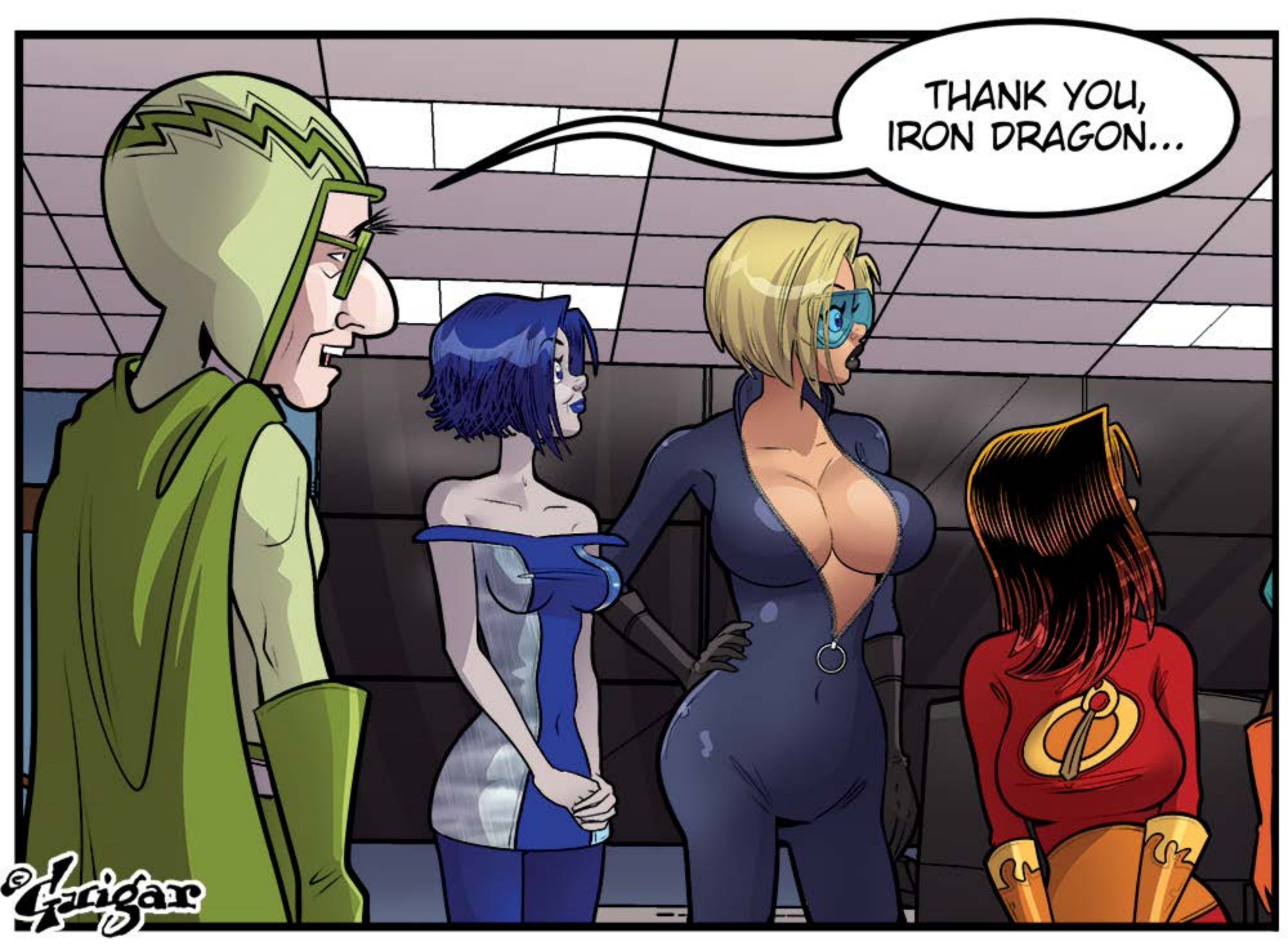
AND — THANKS TO A SUGGESTION FROM MY ASSISTANT — I'M PROMOTING A MANAGER FROM WITHIN.



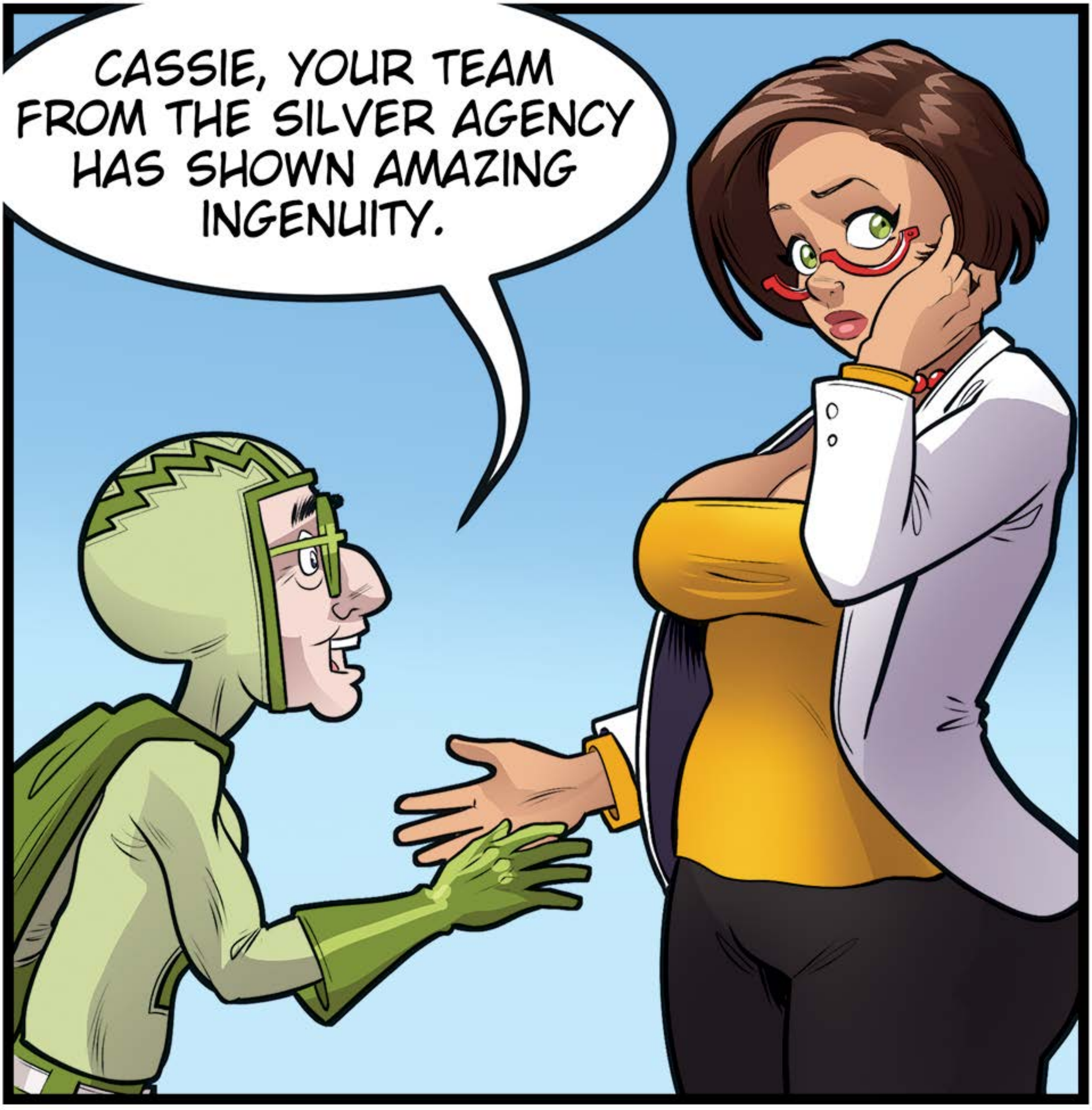
IRON DRAGON...


WOULD YOU PLEASE STEP FORWARD?

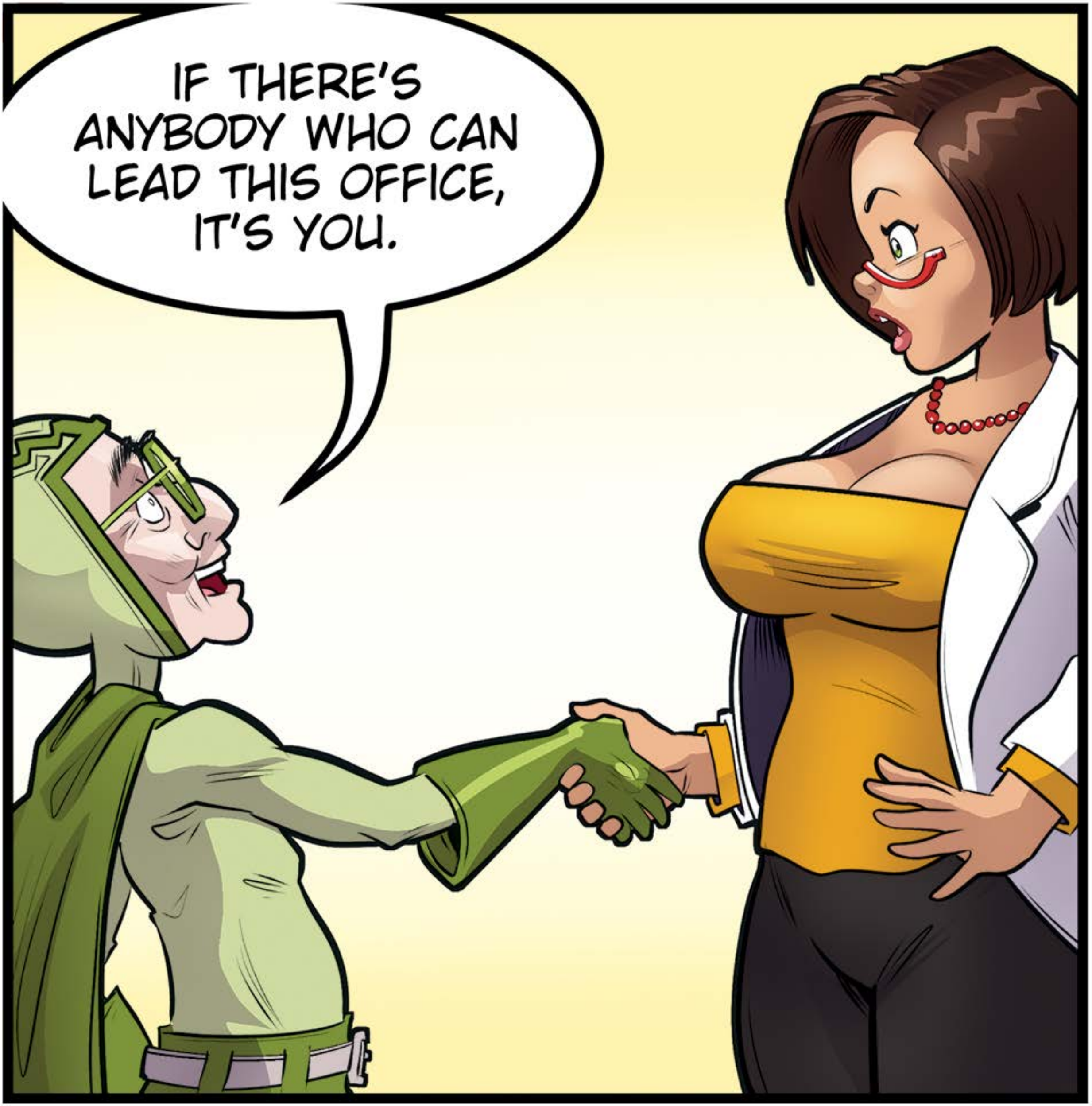



THANK YOU, IRON DRAGON...
©Trigar

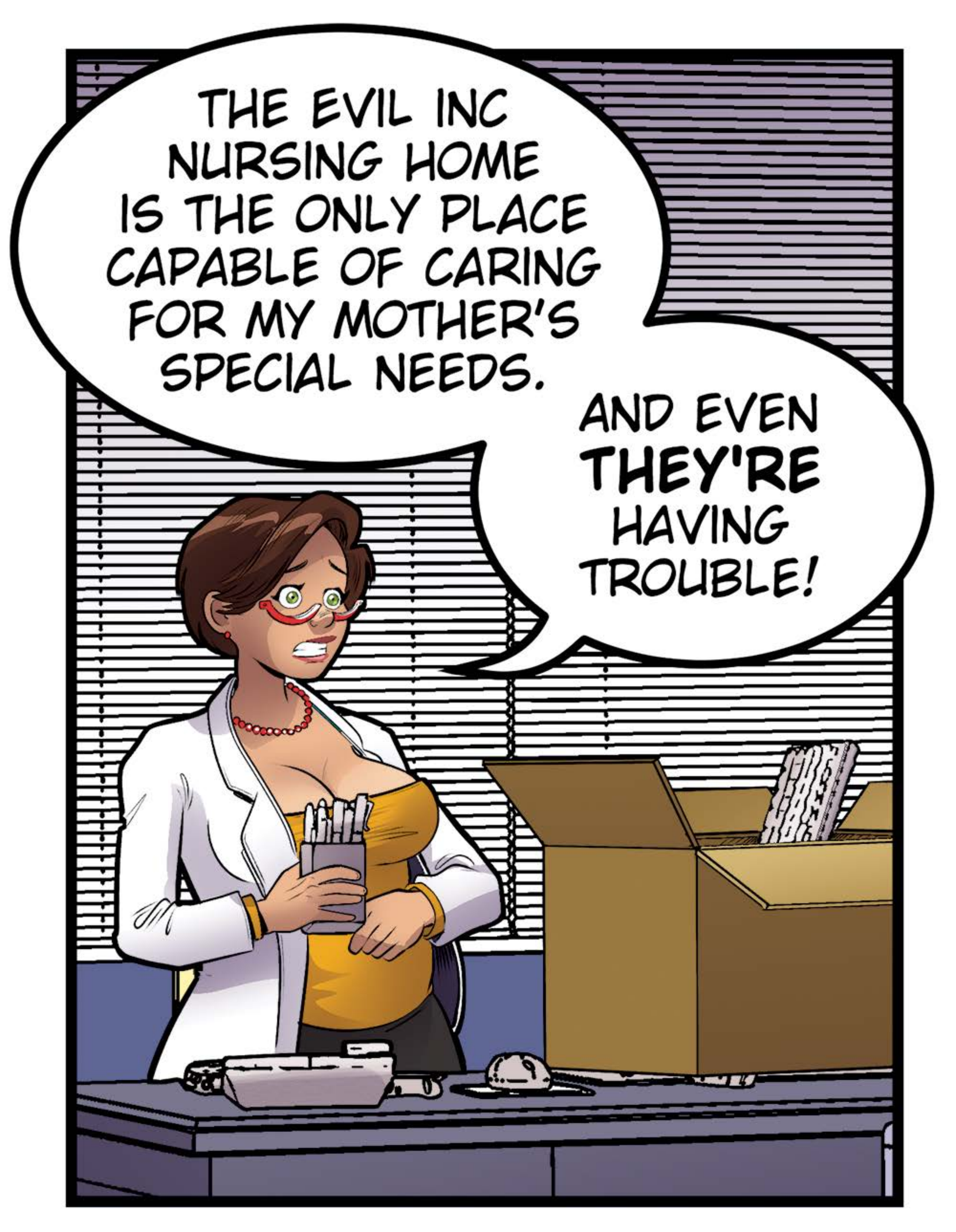
YOU WERE IN MS. CRUZ'S WAY...


CASSIE, YOUR TEAM FROM THE SILVER AGENCY HAS SHOWN AMAZING INGENUITY.

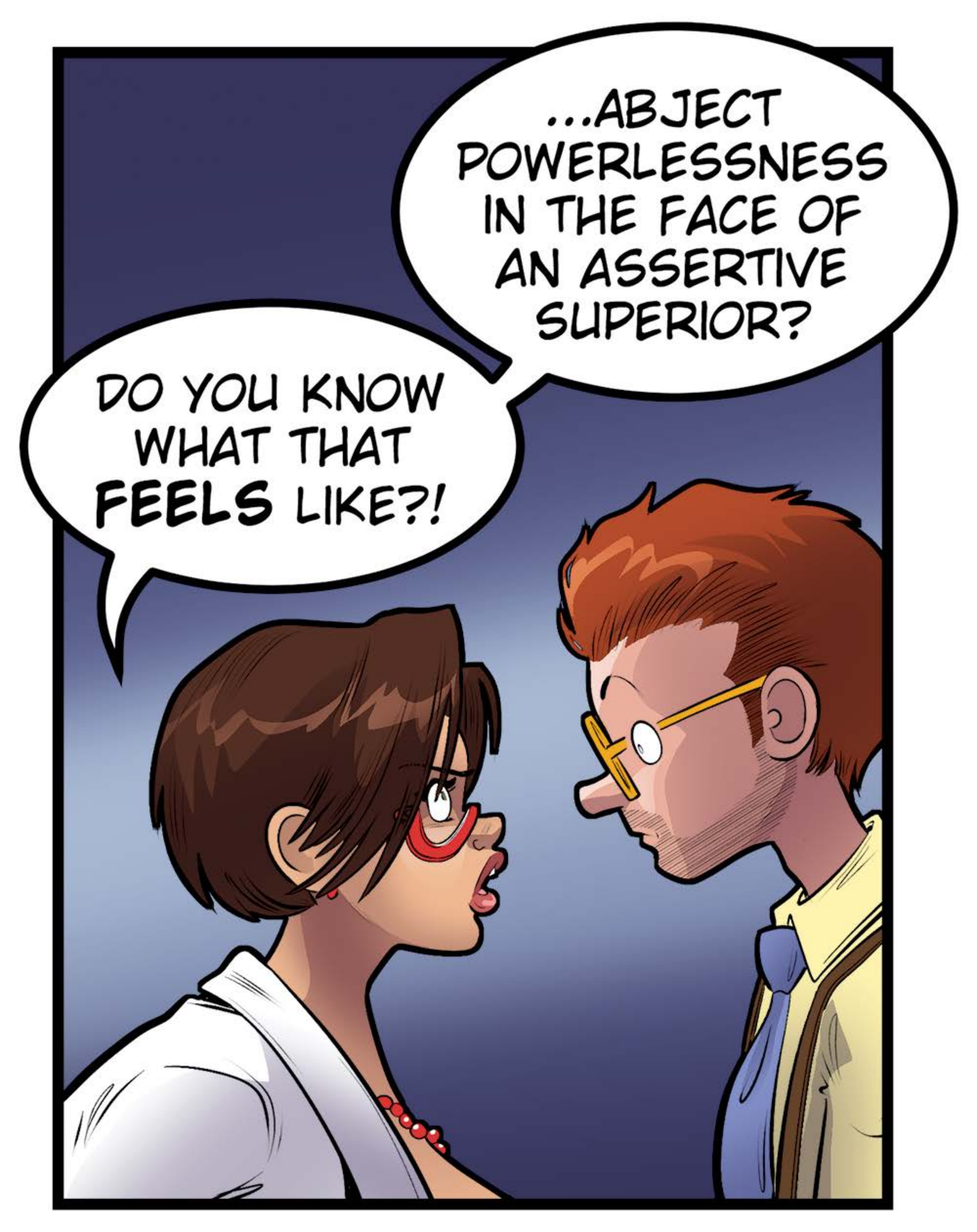
"THEY EVEN STOPPED A GIANT MONSTER THAT SOMEHOW BROKE LOOSE IN THE CITY!"

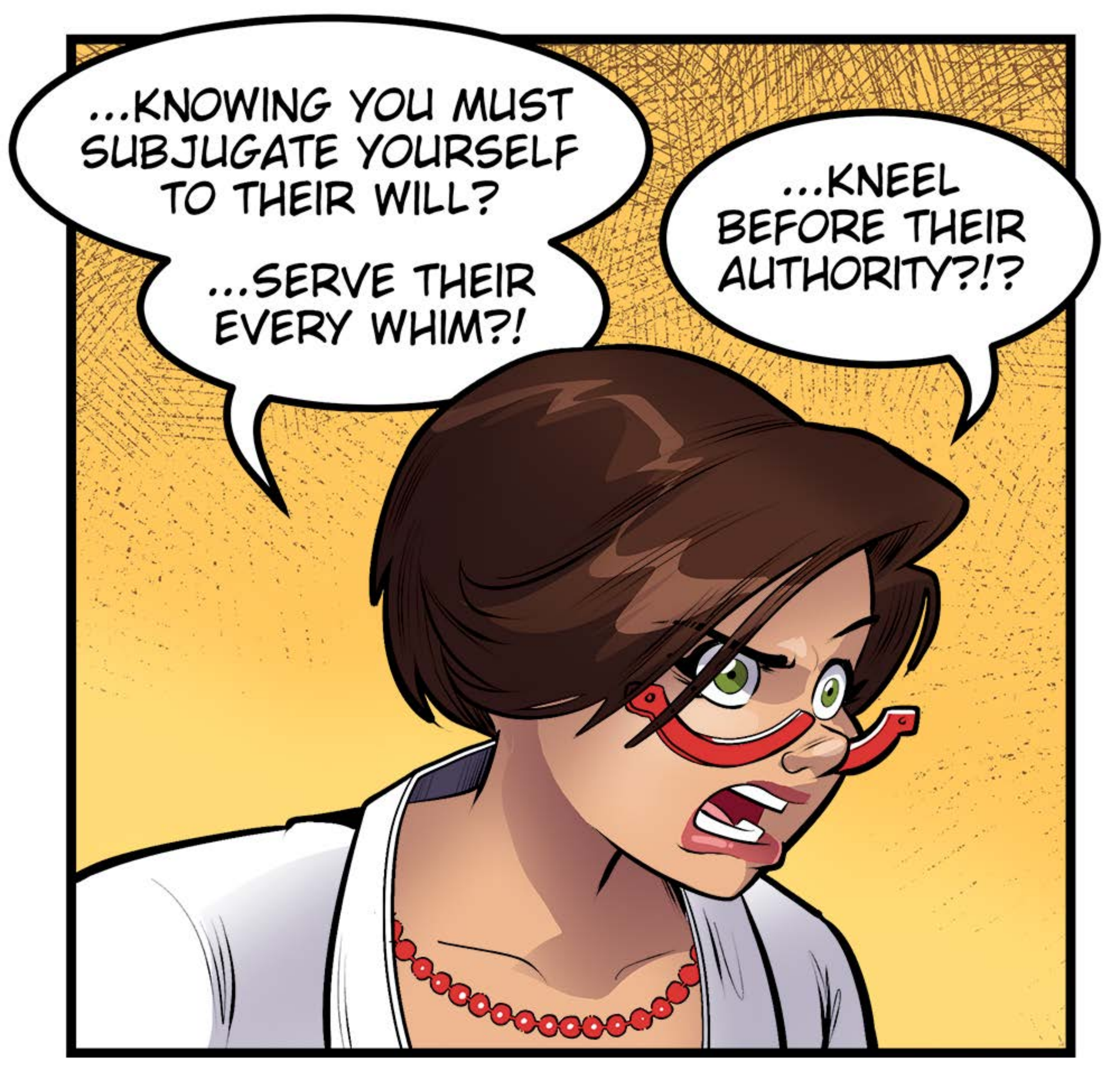

IF THERE'S ANYBODY WHO CAN LEAD THIS OFFICE, IT'S YOU.

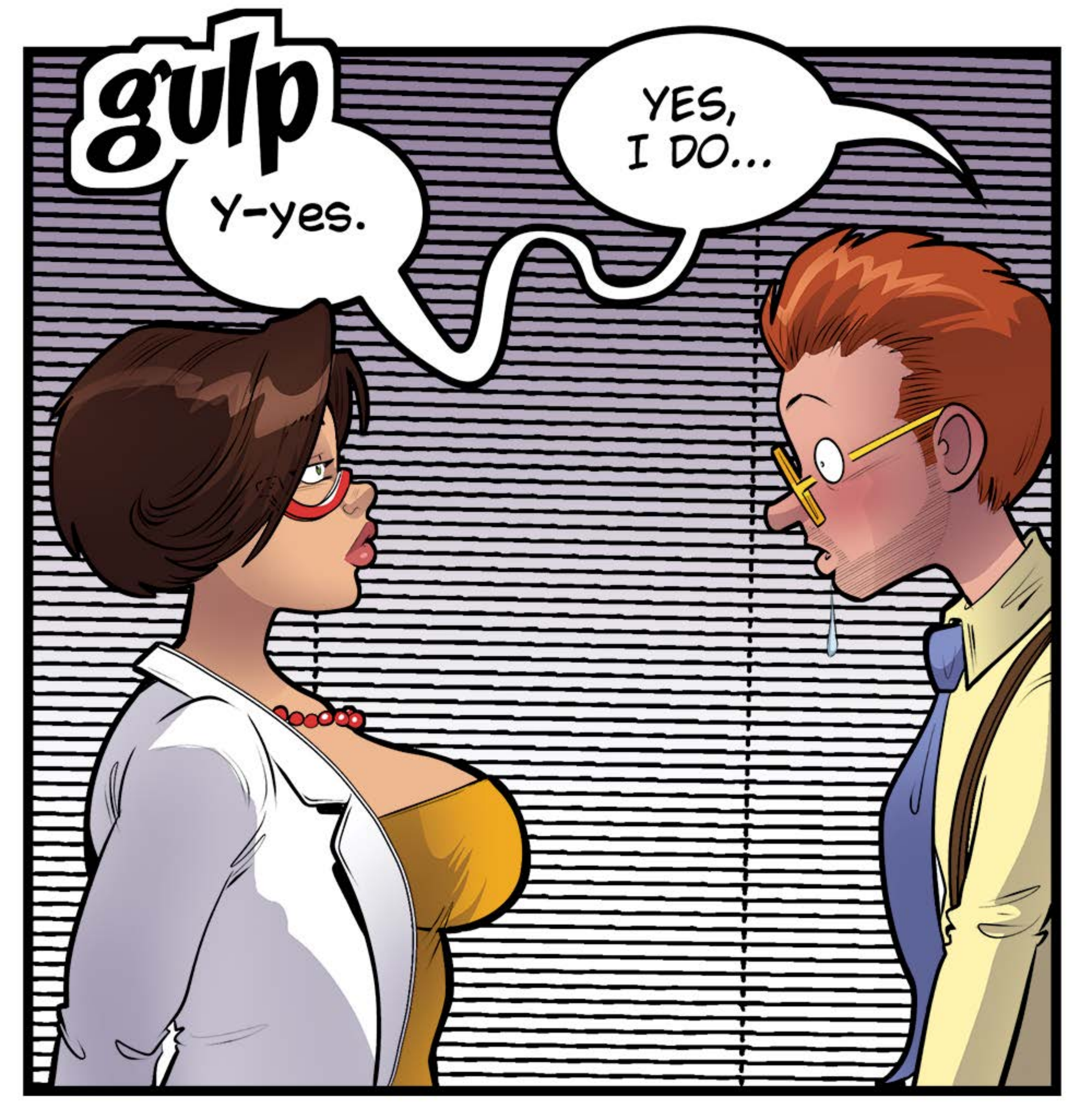
LATER...
BACK AT THE
SILVER AGENCY...
CLOSED
HIRE
OWN HER
A SUBSIDIARY OF
MA'AM...
WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS?

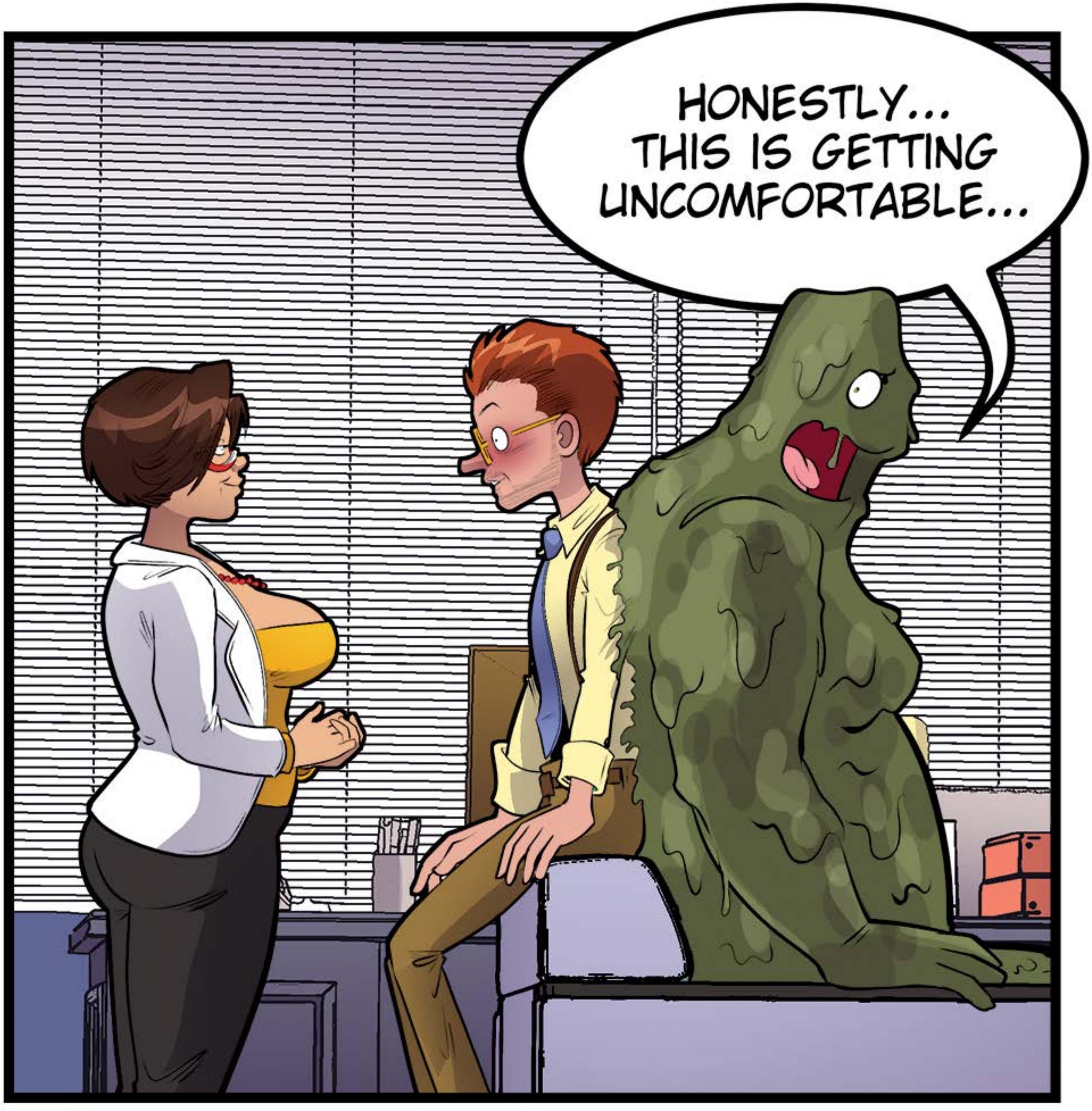

THE EVIL INC NURSING HOME IS THE ONLY PLACE CAPABLE OF CARING FOR MY MOTHER'S SPECIAL NEEDS.
AND EVEN THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE!

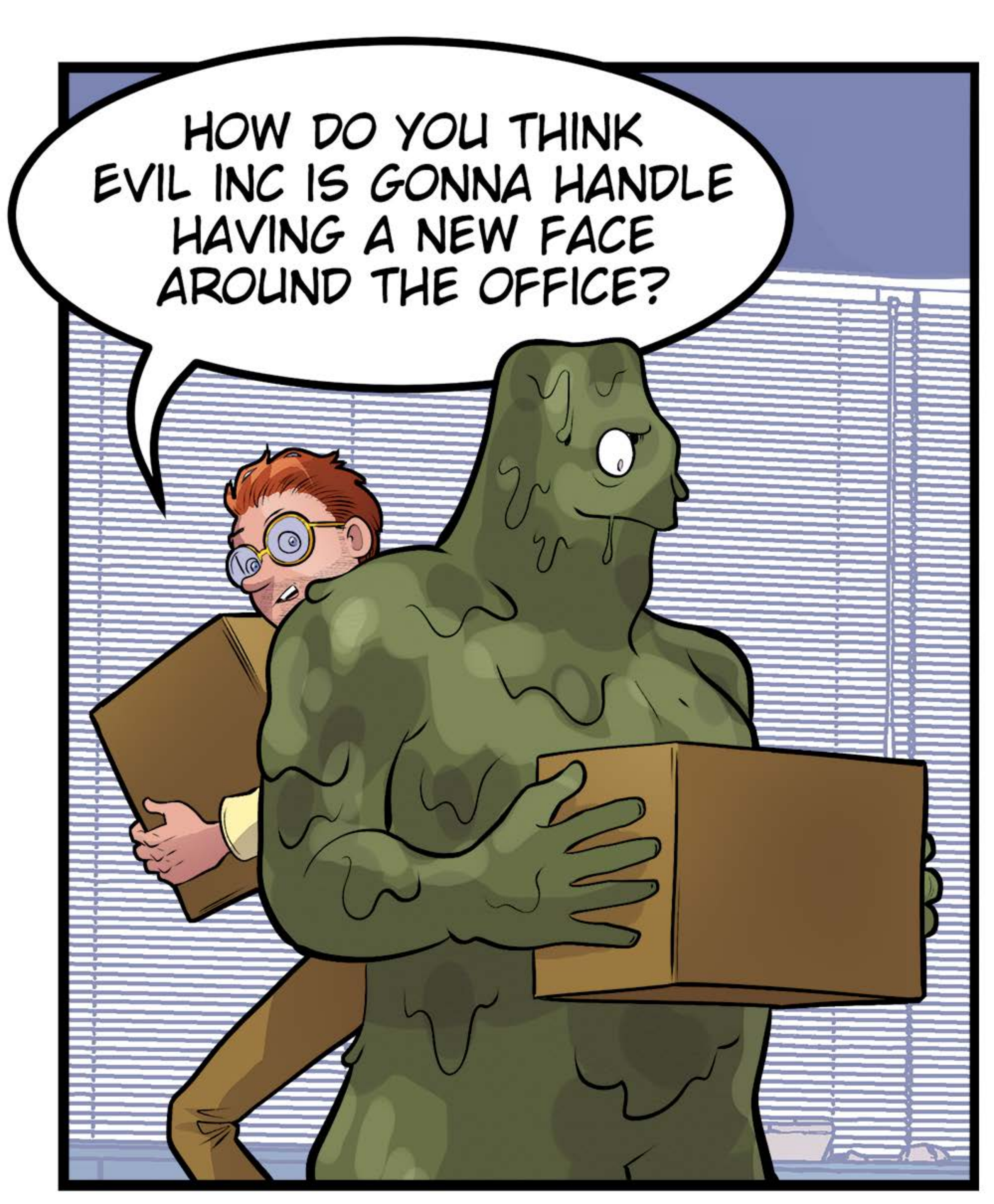
"SO, WHEN DR. WHOOSH OFFERED ME THE JOB, I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE."

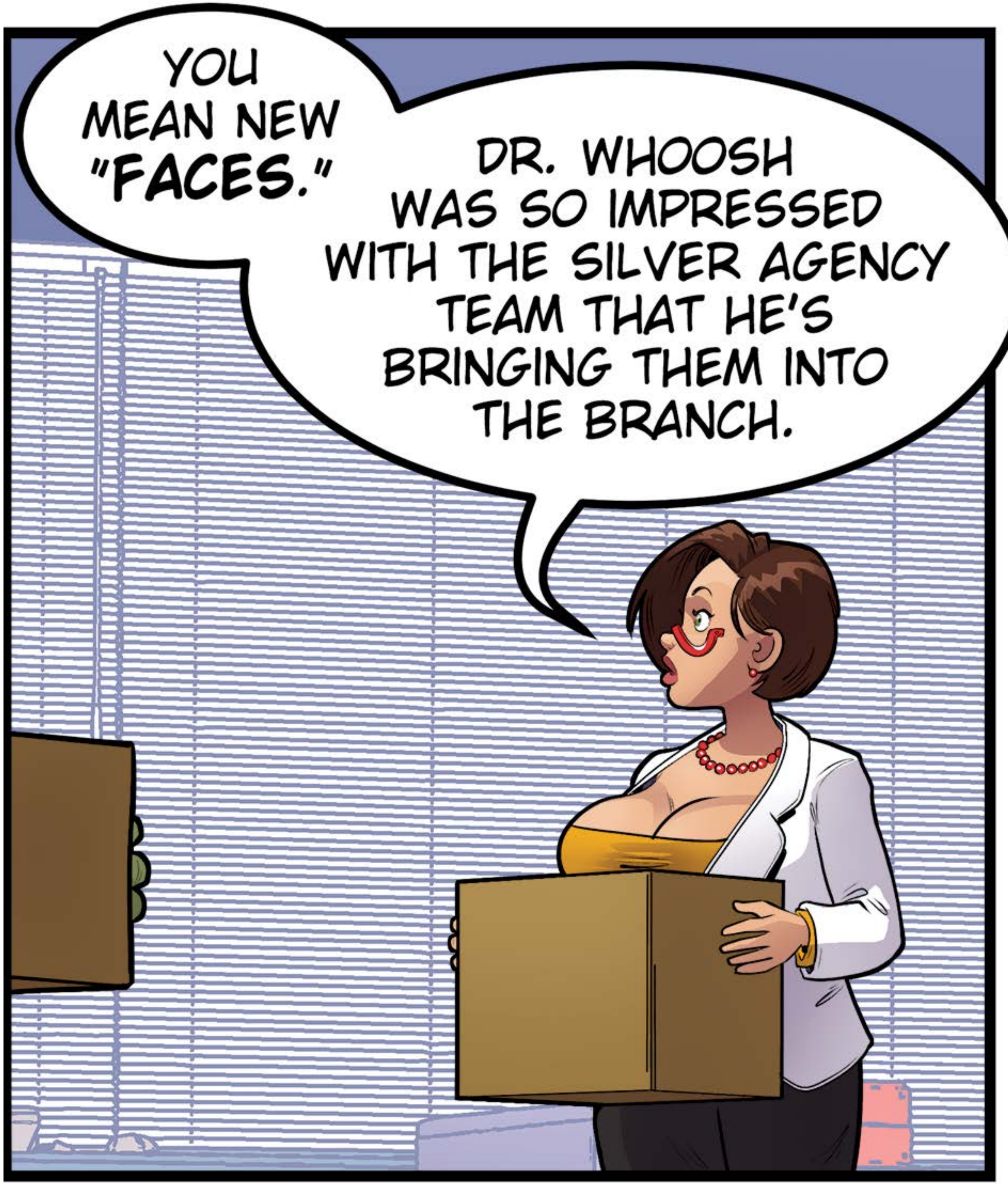

...ABJECT POWERLESSNESS IN THE FACE OF AN ASSERTIVE SUPERIOR?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE?!


...KNOWING YOU MUST SUBJUGATE YOURSELF TO THEIR WILL?
...SERVE THEIR EVERY WHIM?!
...KNEEL BEFORE THEIR AUTHORITY?!?


gulp
Y-yes.
YES, I DO...


HONESTLY... THIS IS GETTING UNCOMFORTABLE...


HOW DO YOU THINK EVIL INC IS GONNA HANDLE HAVING A NEW FACE AROUND THE OFFICE?

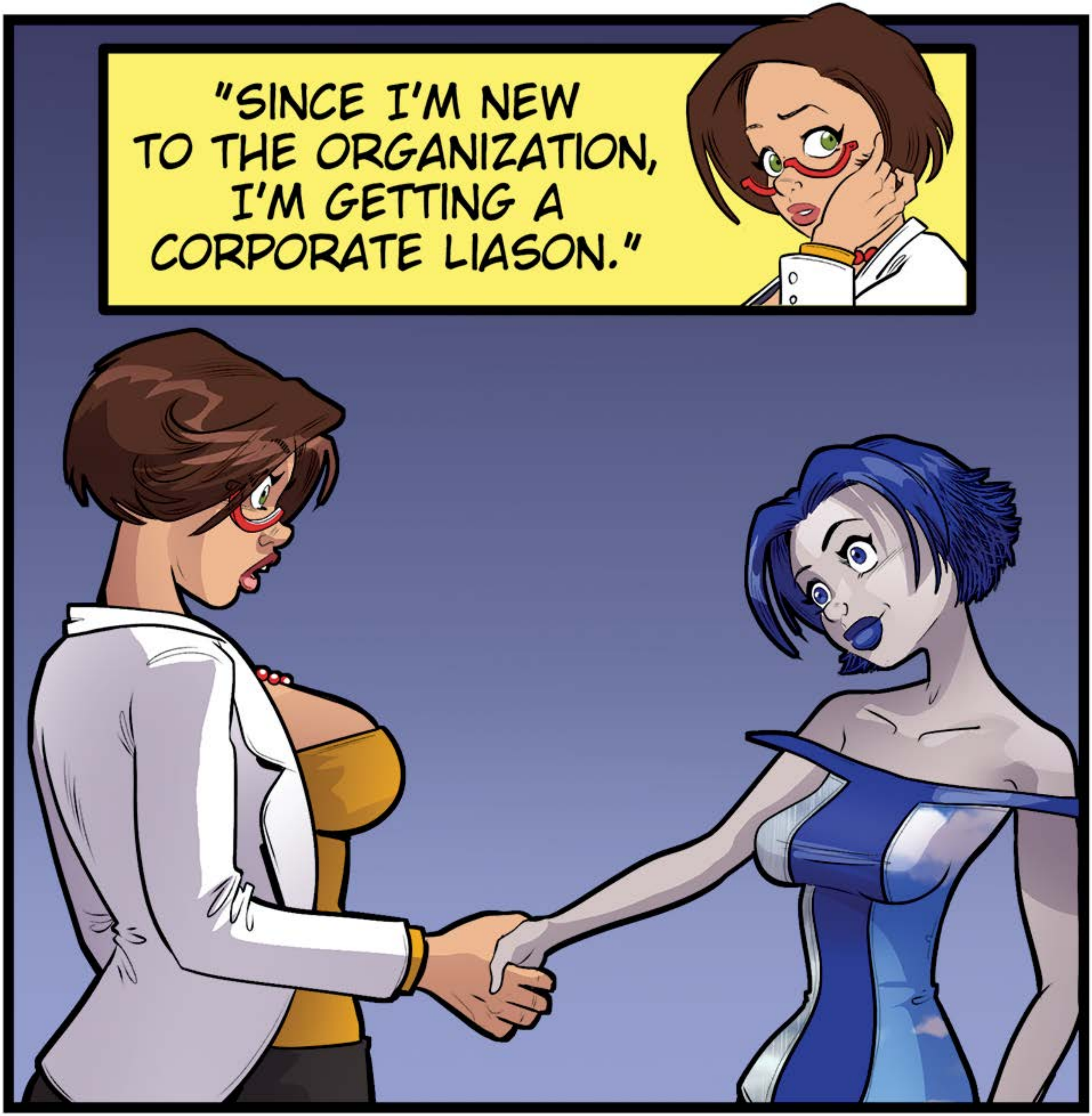

YOU MEAN NEW "FACES."
DR. WHOOSH WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH THE SILVER AGENCY TEAM THAT HE'S BRINGING THEM INTO THE BRANCH.

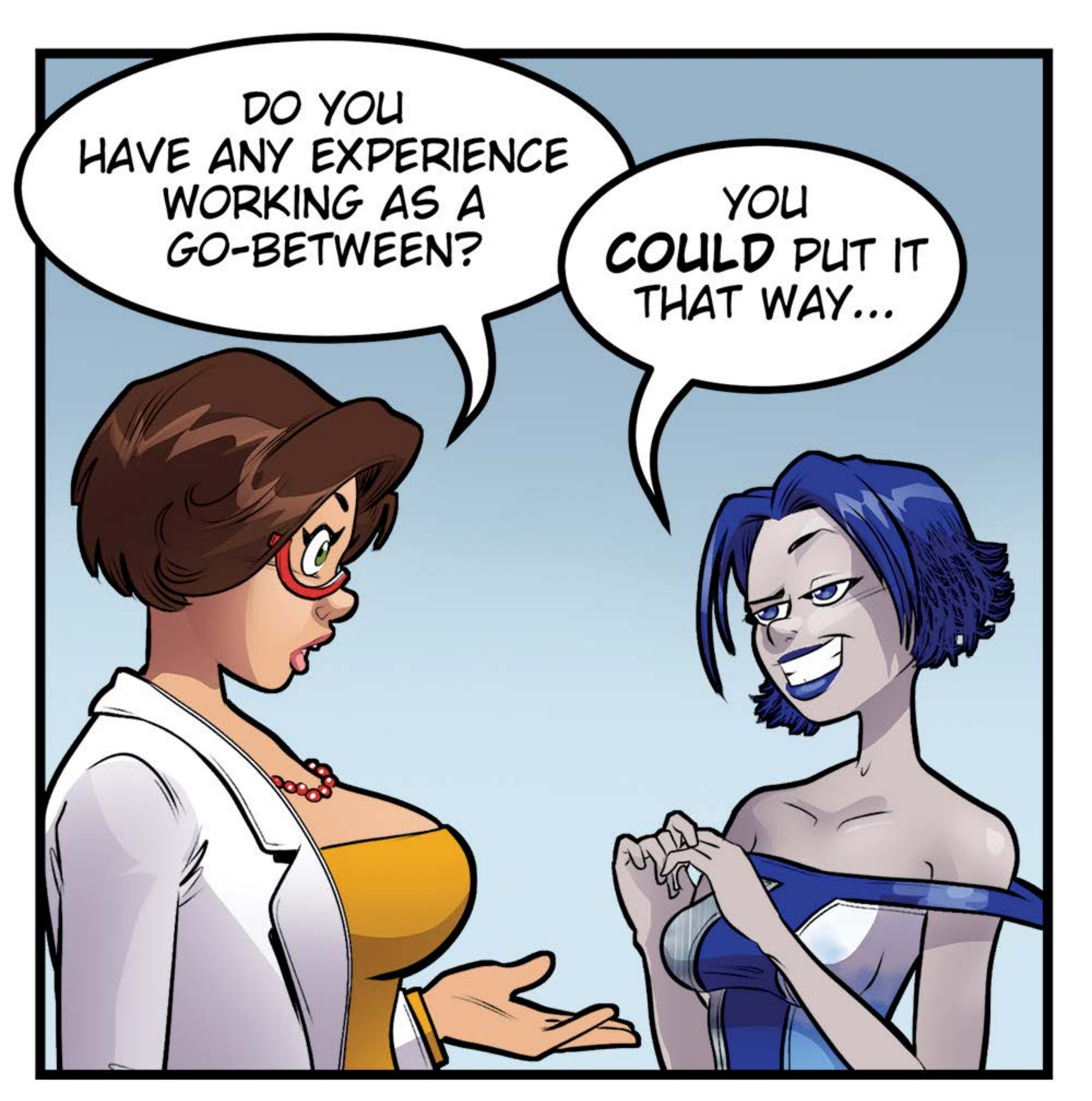
"HE BUDGETED FIVE NEW DEPARTMENTS FOR THEM."
MAYOR

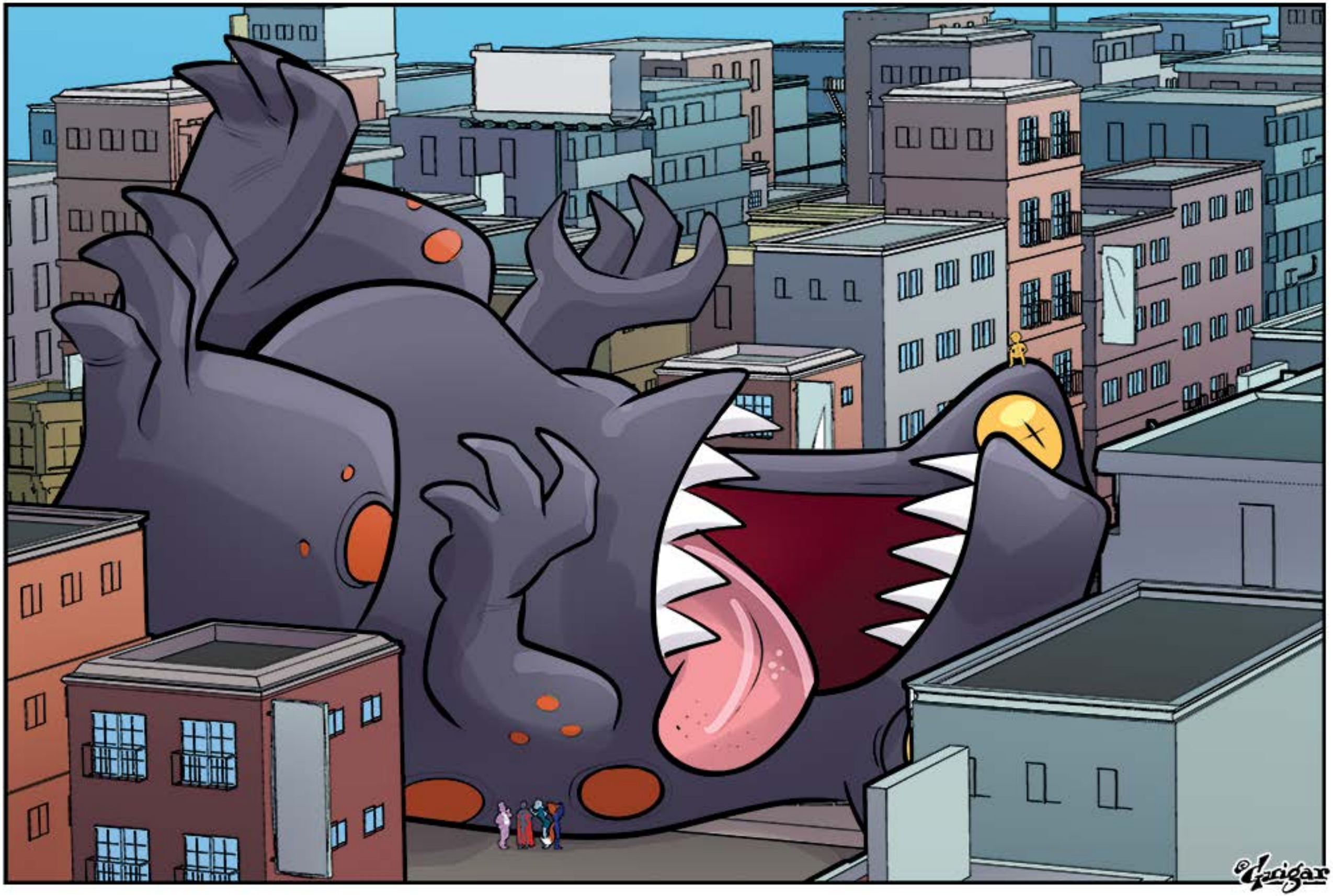
"FIVE?! DOES THAT MEAN CRIMSON GHOST IS JOINING EVIL INC??"

MAYOR

NO.
WE OFFERED, BUT HE DECLINED.
THEN, WHO IS THE FIFTH??


"SINCE I'M NEW TO THE ORGANIZATION, I'M GETTING A CORPORATE LIASON."


DO YOU HAVE ANY EXPERIENCE WORKING AS A GO-BETWEEN?
YOU COULD PUT IT THAT WAY...

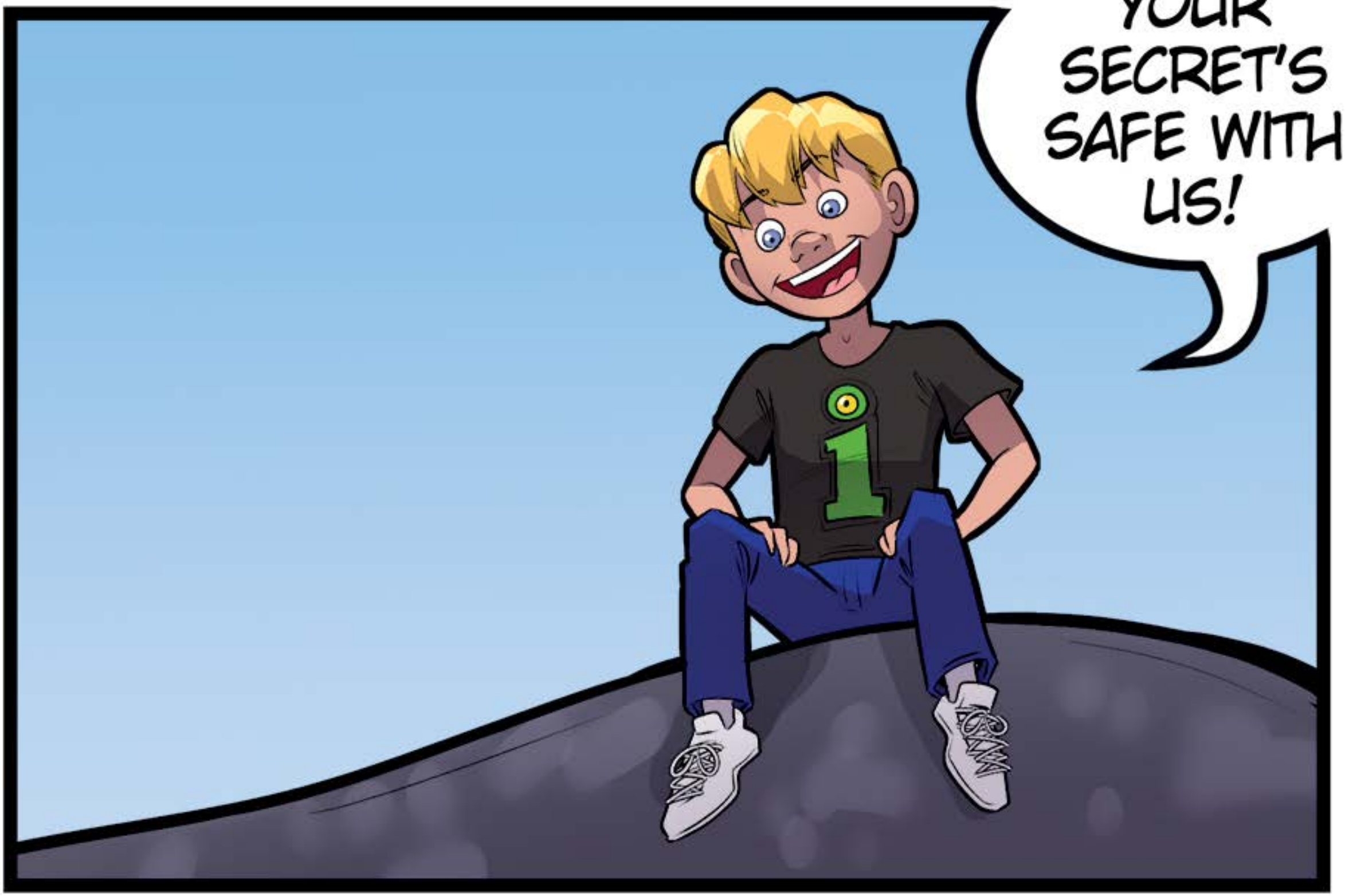

©Geigar

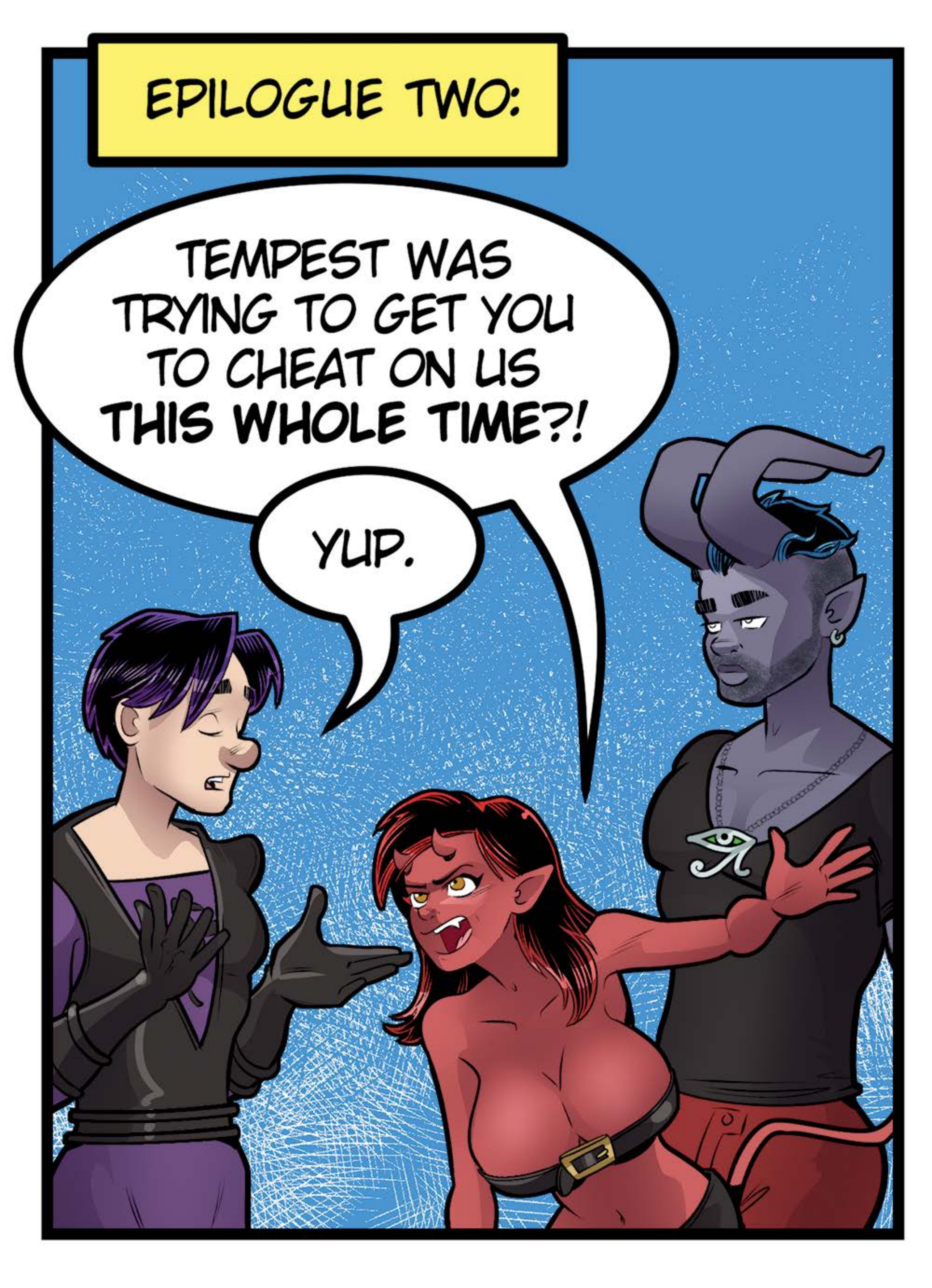
EPILOGUE ONE:
TO DISCOVER HOW THE SILVER AGENCY CREW DEFEATED THE MONSTER, WE HAVE TO GO BACK A COUPLE DAYS.

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

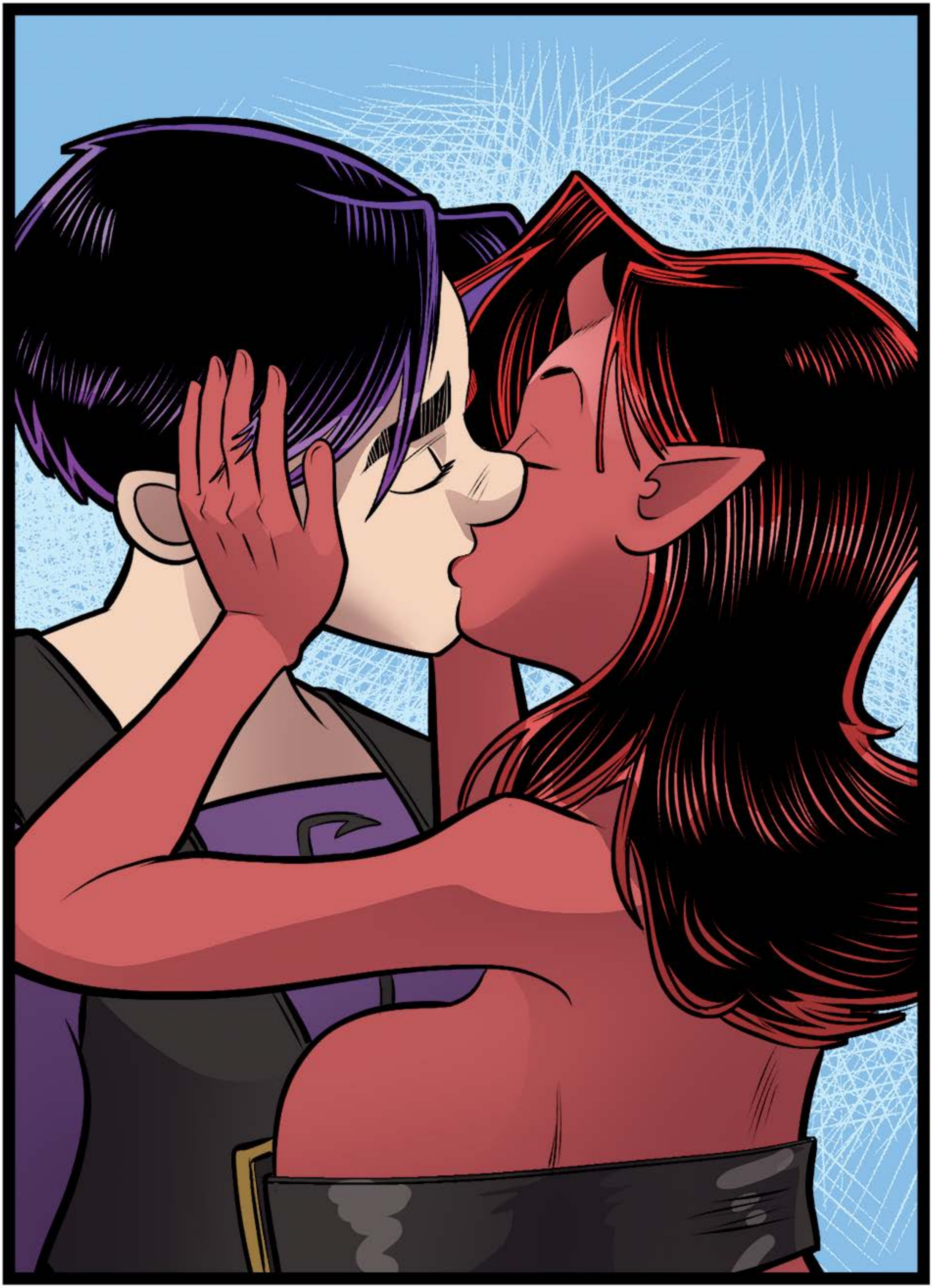
WE'RE BEING OFFERED FULL-TIME POSITIONS AT EVIL INC!
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY FIND OUT WE DIDN'T STOP THE MONSTER?!

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

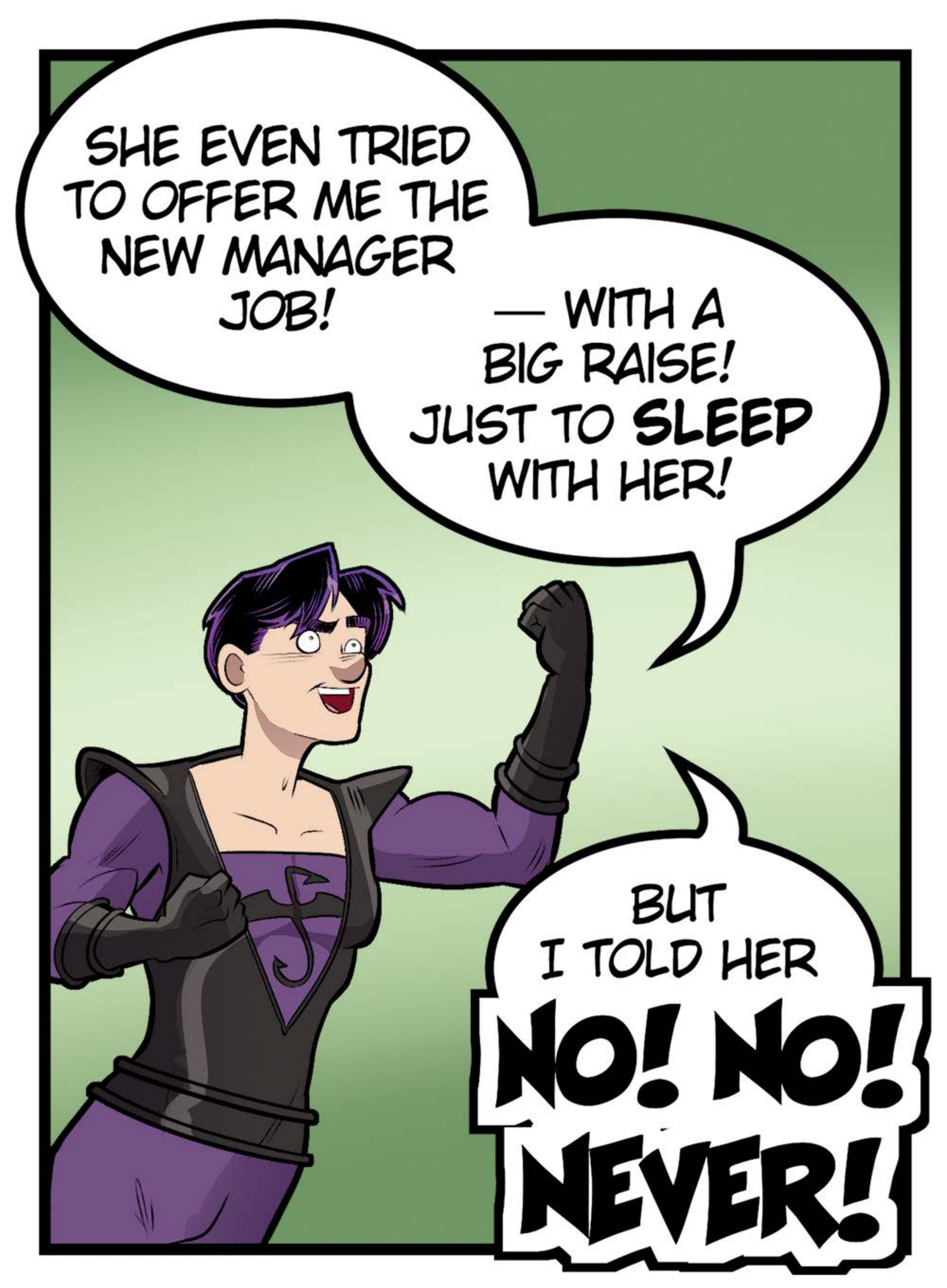

YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH US!


EPILOGUE TWO:
TEMPEST WAS TRYING TO GET YOU TO CHEAT ON US THIS WHOLE TIME?!
YUP.

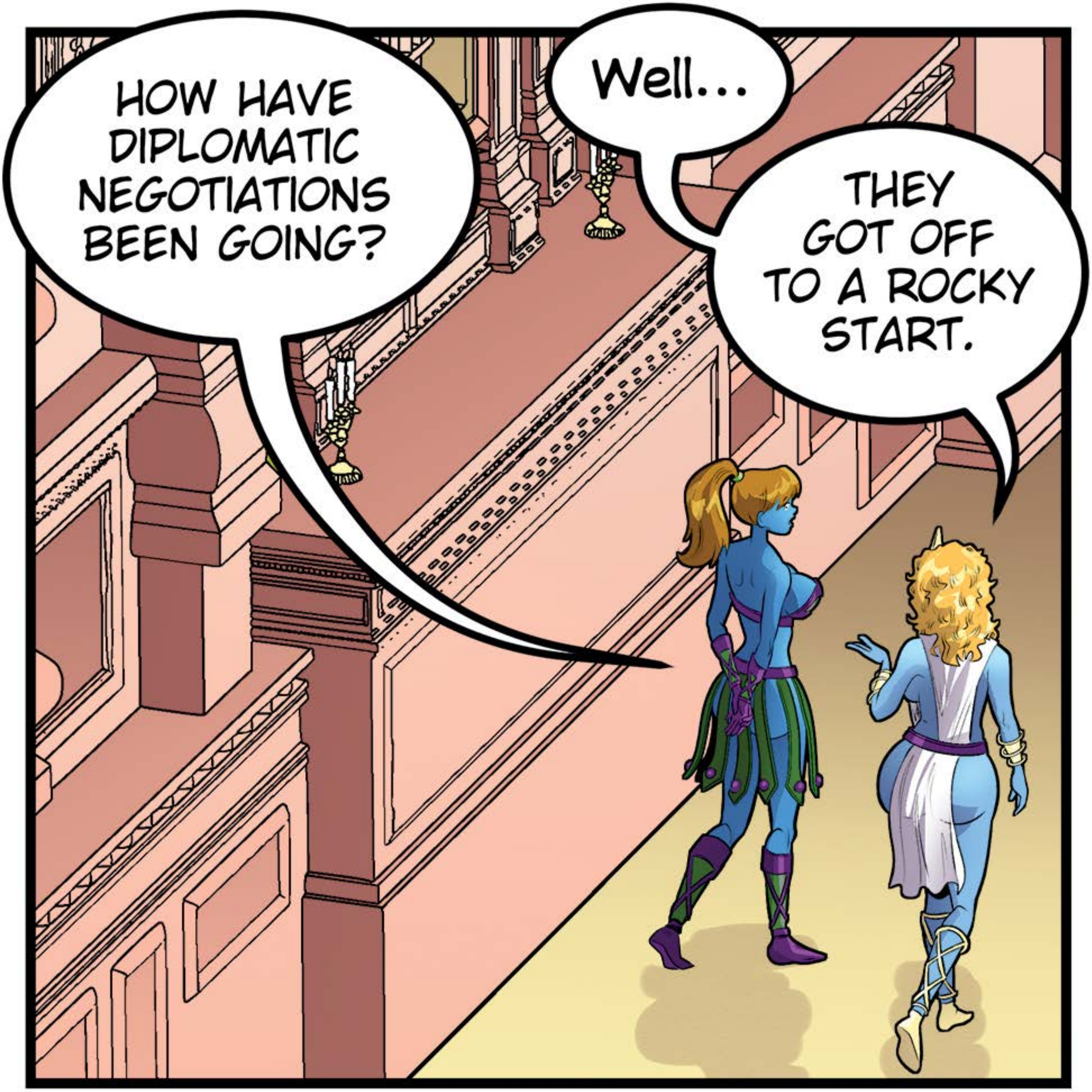
BUT I COULDN'T DO THAT TO YOU GUYS!



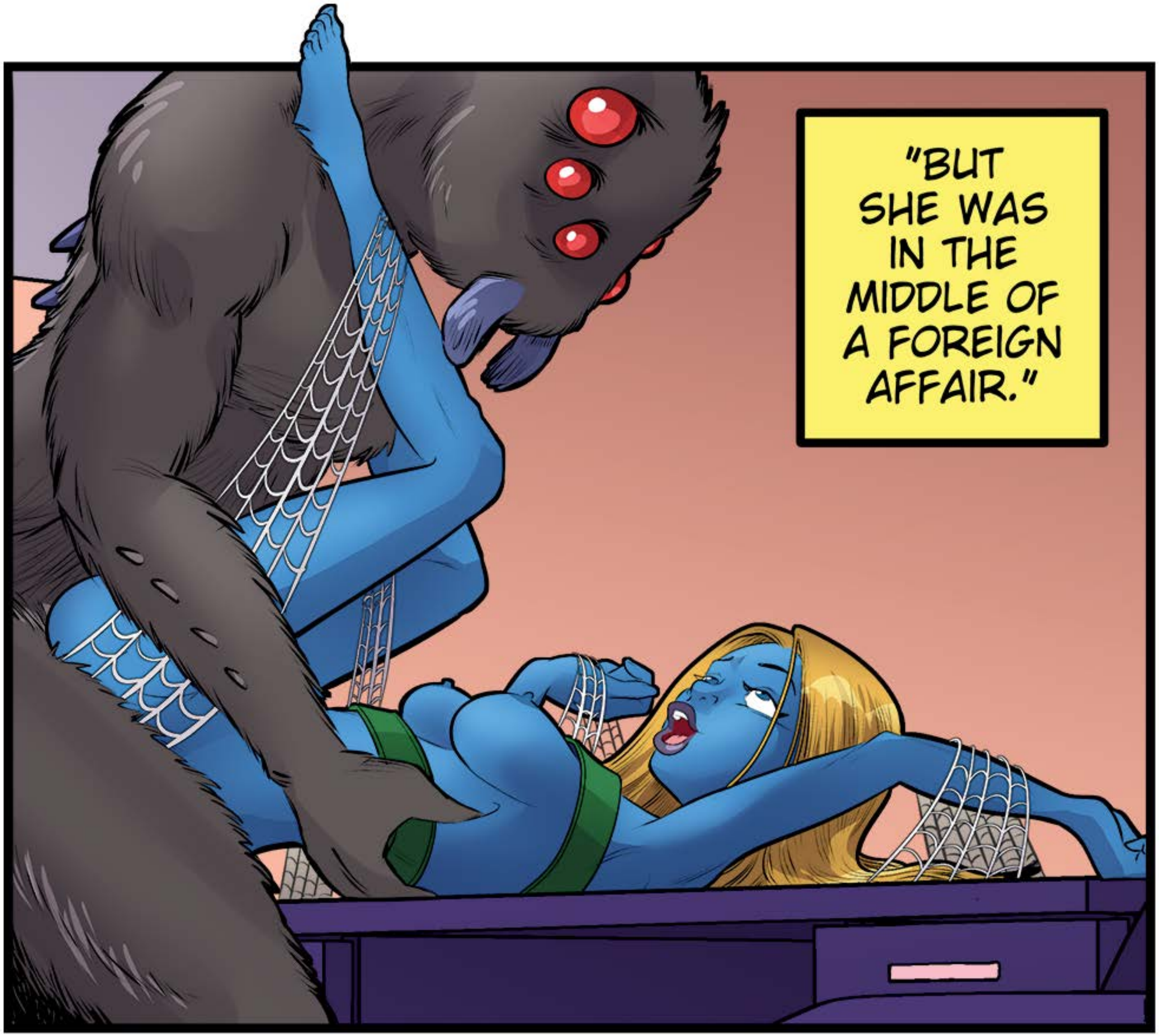
WEREN'T YOU TEMPTED, THOUGH?!
SURE. BUT NOT SEDUCED.

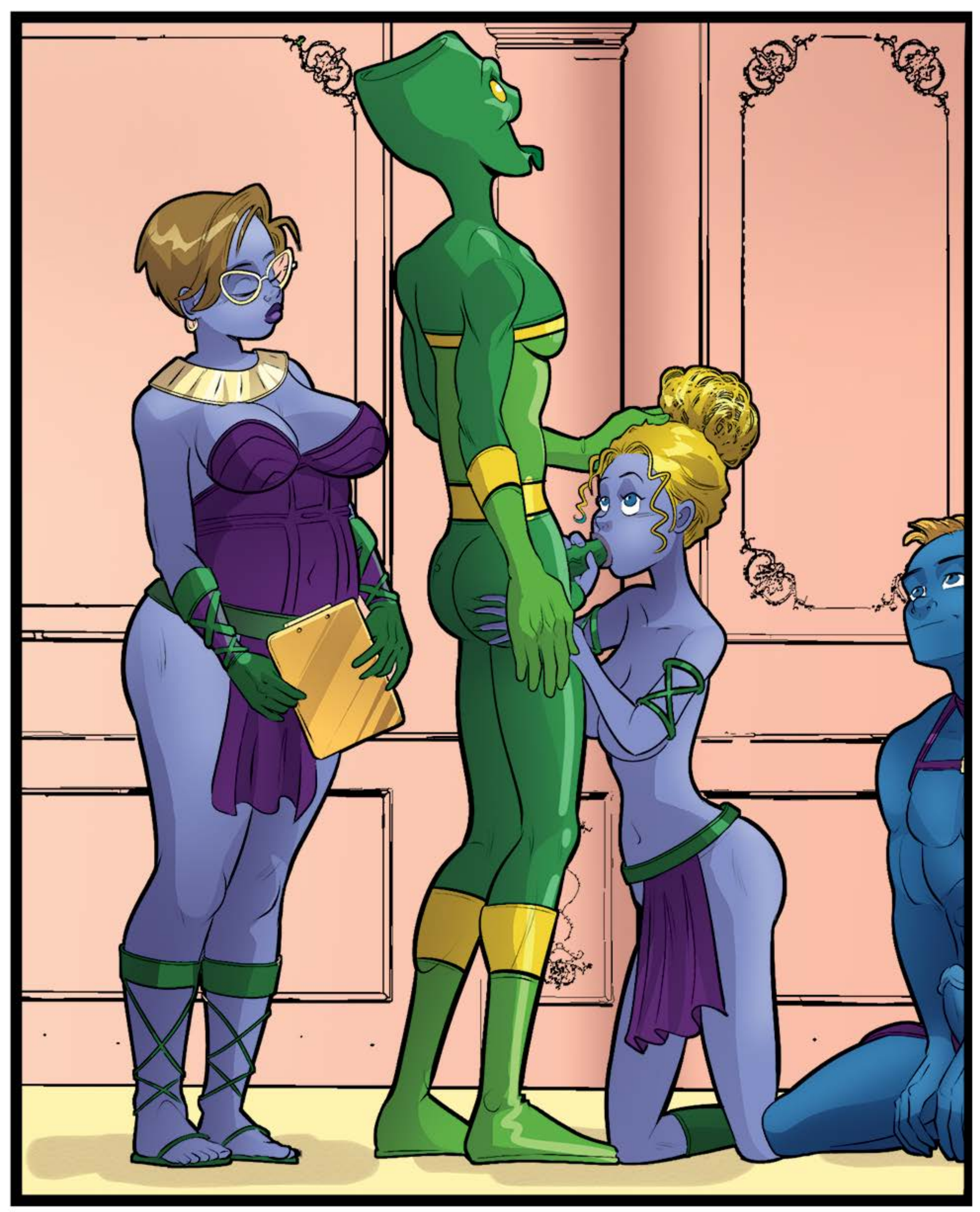

SHE EVEN TRIED TO OFFER ME THE NEW MANAGER JOB!
— WITH A BIG RAISE! JUST TO SLEEP WITH HER!
BUT I TOLD HER
NO! NO! NEVER!

...HOW BIG?

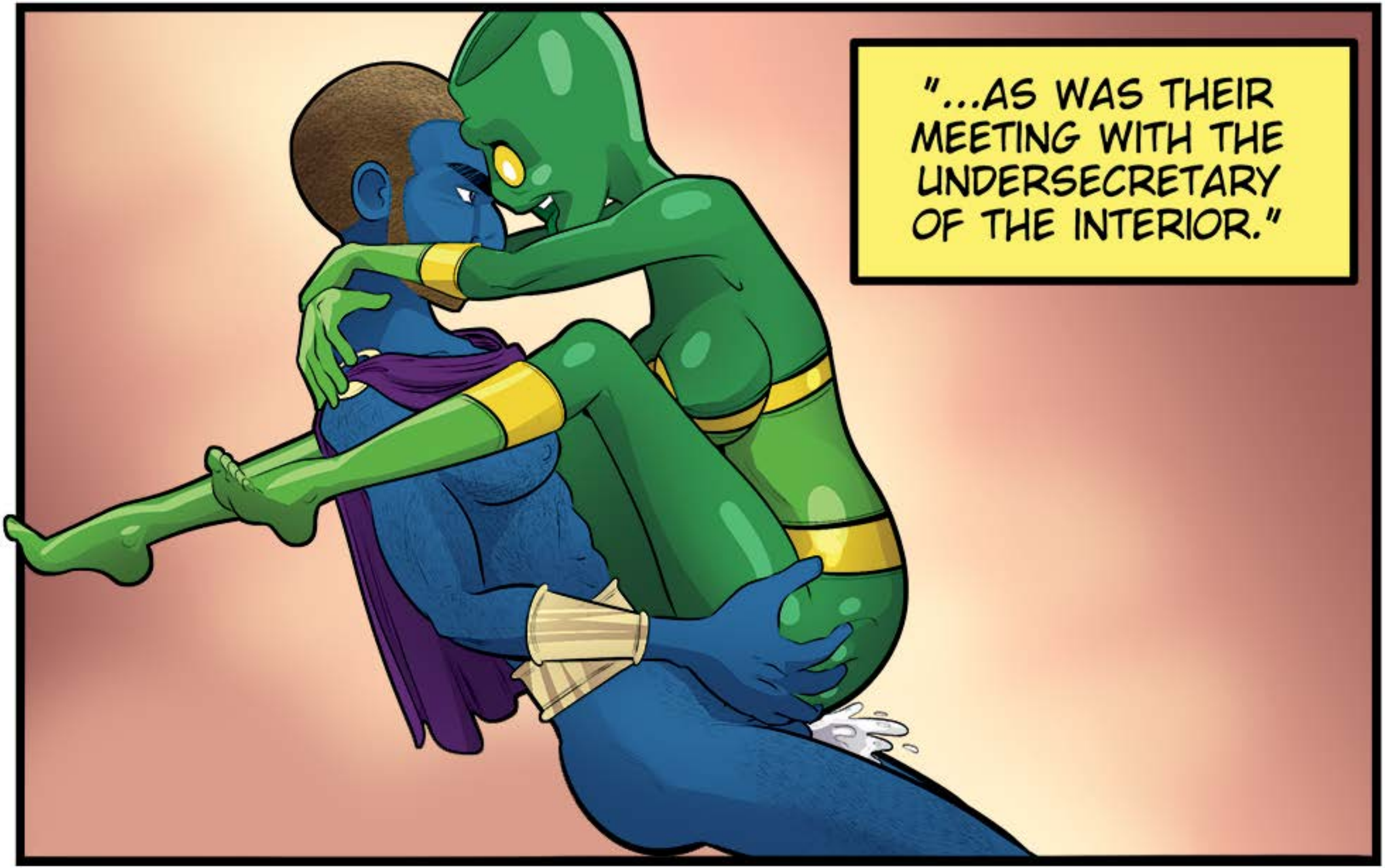

HOW HAVE DIPLOMATIC NEGOTIATIONS BEEN GOING?
Well...
THEY GOT OFF TO A ROCKY START.

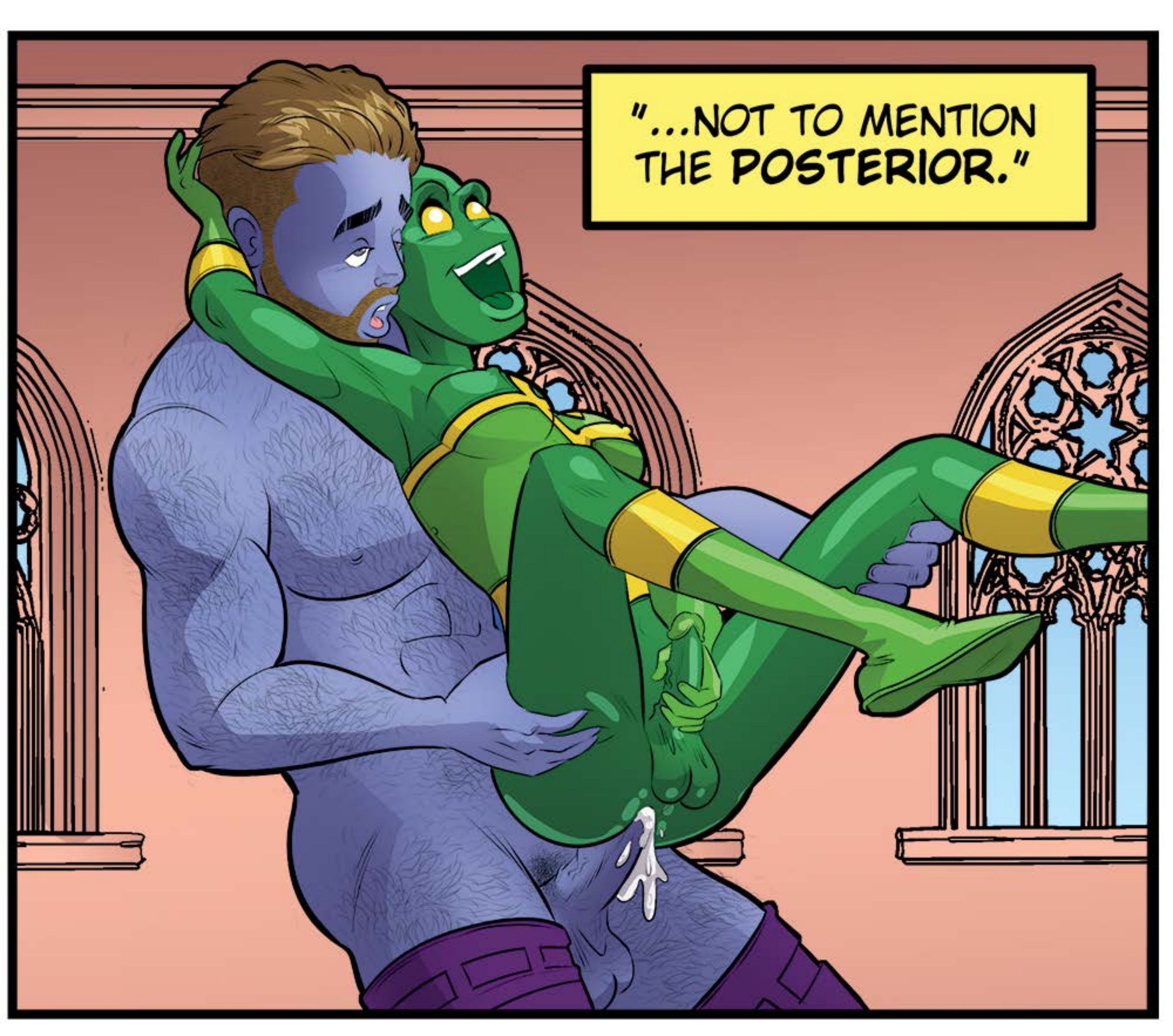
"THEIR FIRST STEP WAS TO PRESENT THEIR CREDENTIALS TO THE MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS."


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

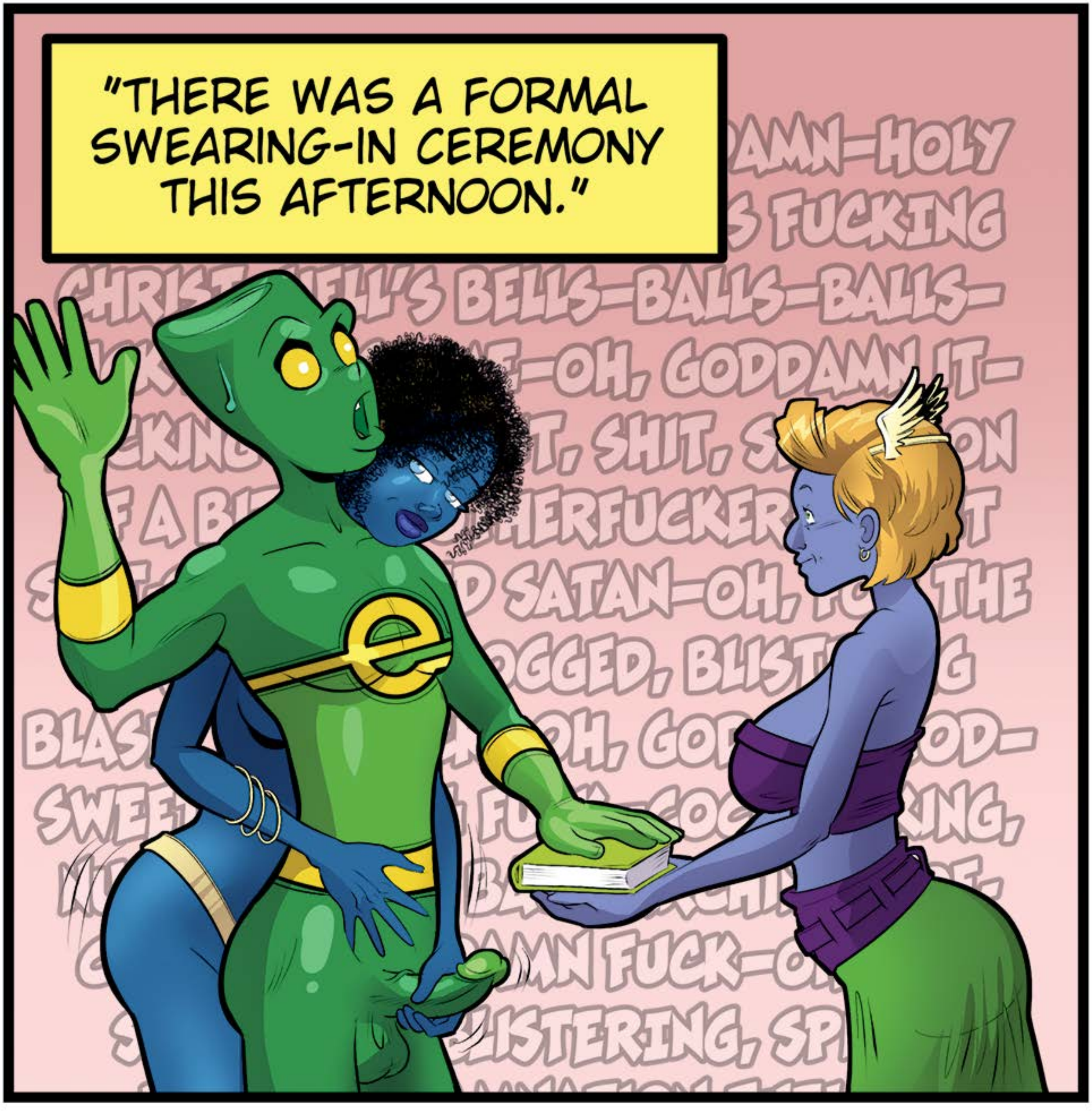


"THE MEETING WITH THE HEAD OF STAFF OF THE STAFF OF HEAD WENT MUCH BETTER."

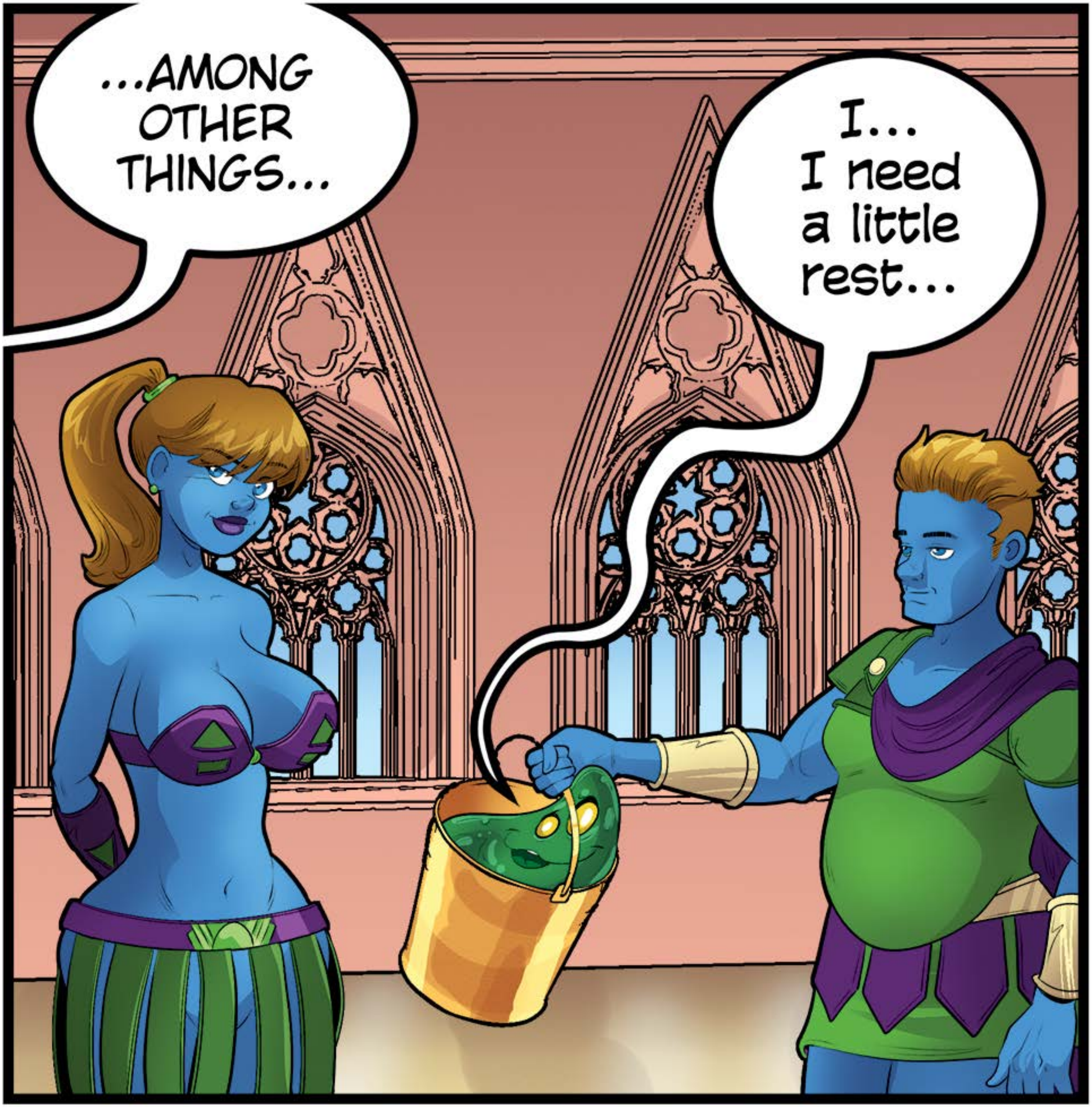

"...AS WAS THEIR MEETING WITH THE UNDERSECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR."

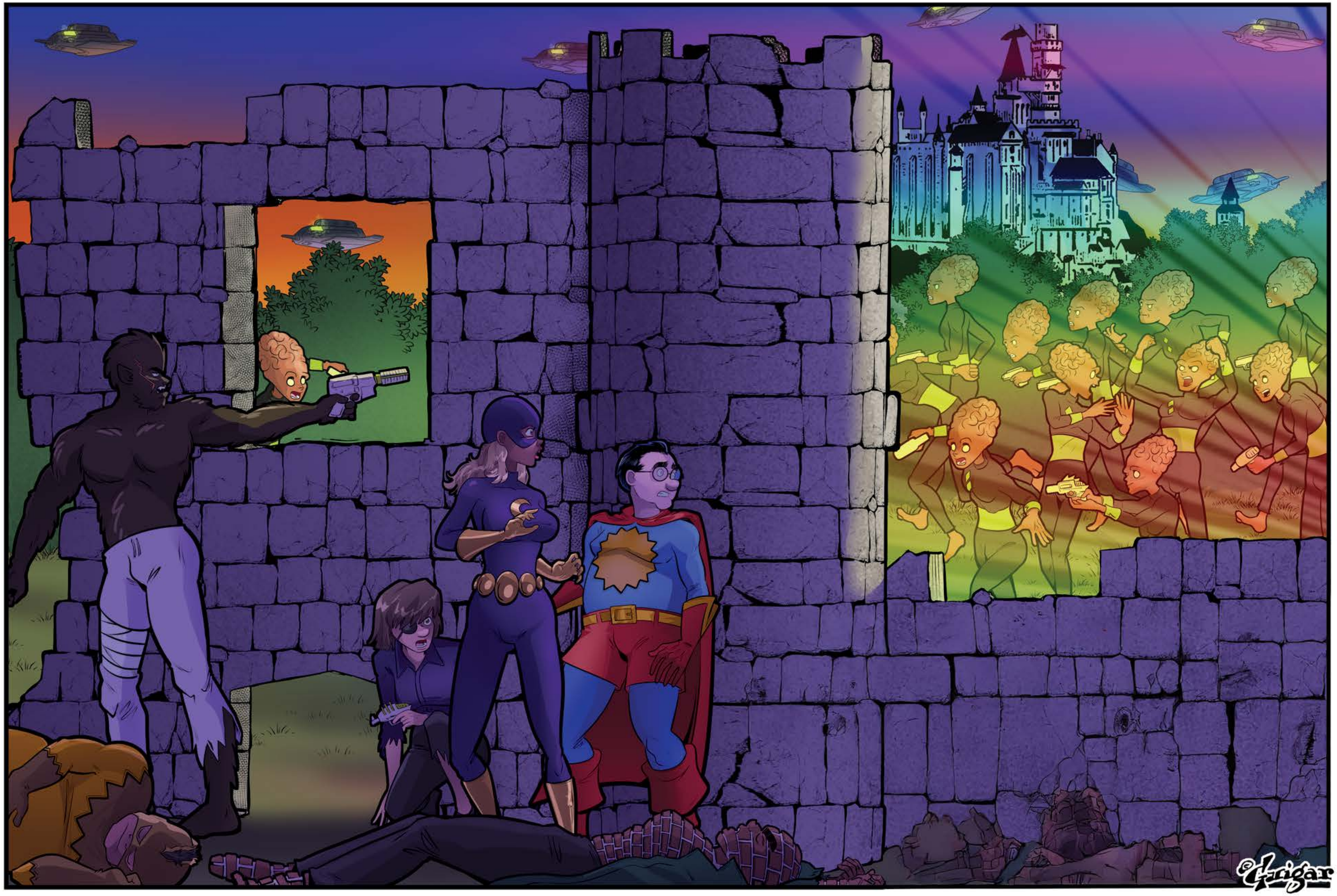

"...NOT TO MENTION THE POSTERIOR."

"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...



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EPILOGUE THREE:
THEA'S HOME PLANET.*
THIS...
COFF
THIS IS IT.
WE'VE
failed!

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

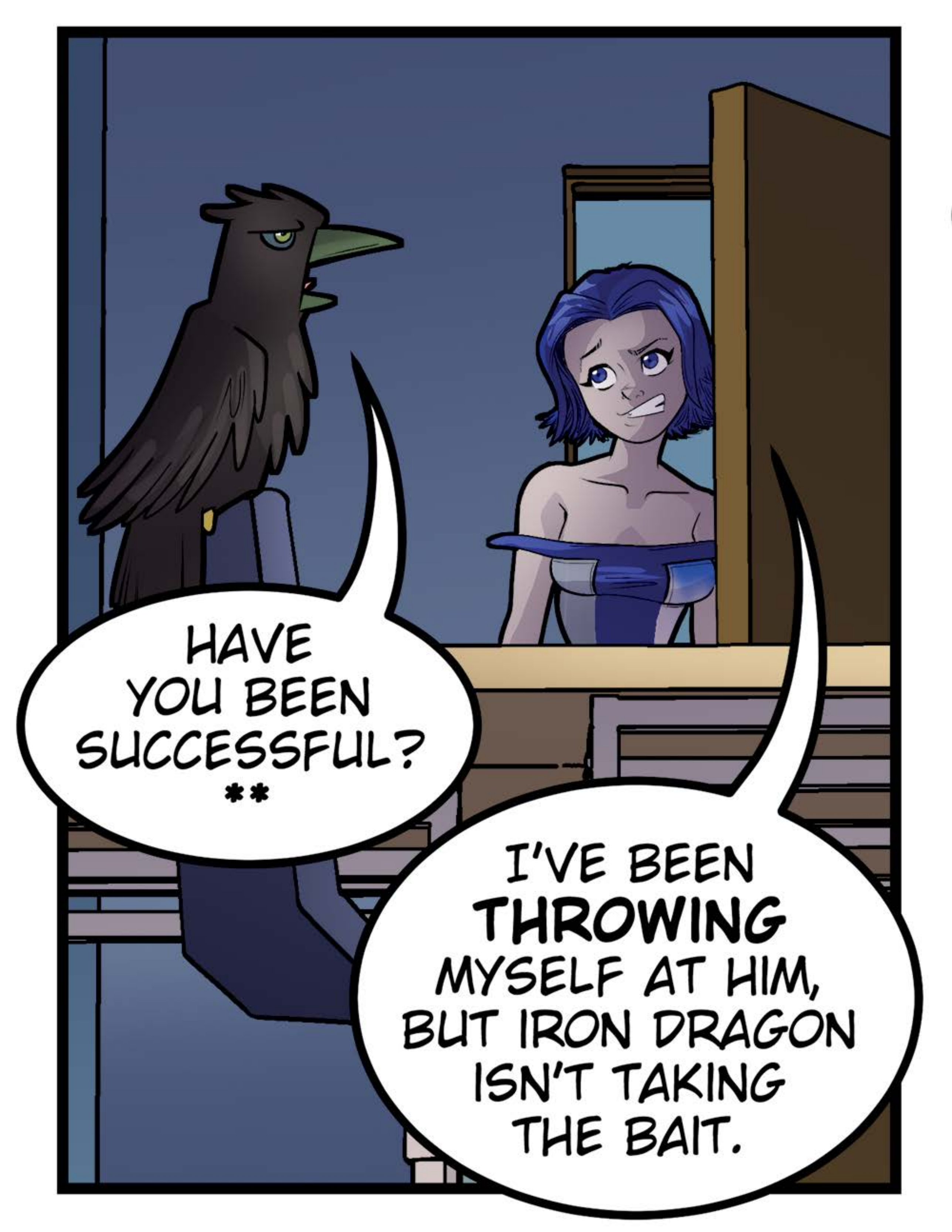
KRAK

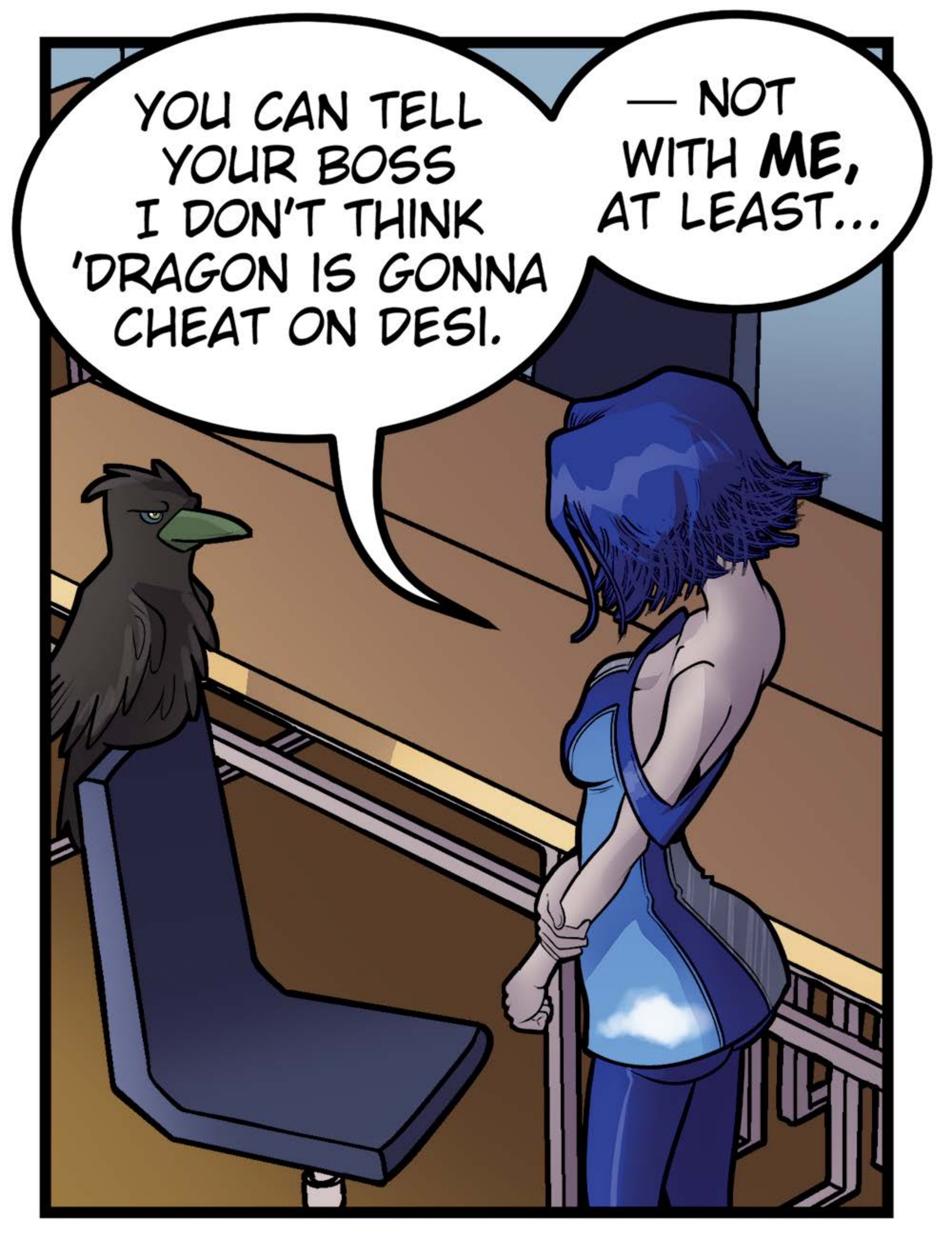
IGNORE IT! PRESS FORWARD! WE ALMOST HAVE THEM!
WHAT WAS THAT?! AN ATTACK?!

NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!
©Arigar

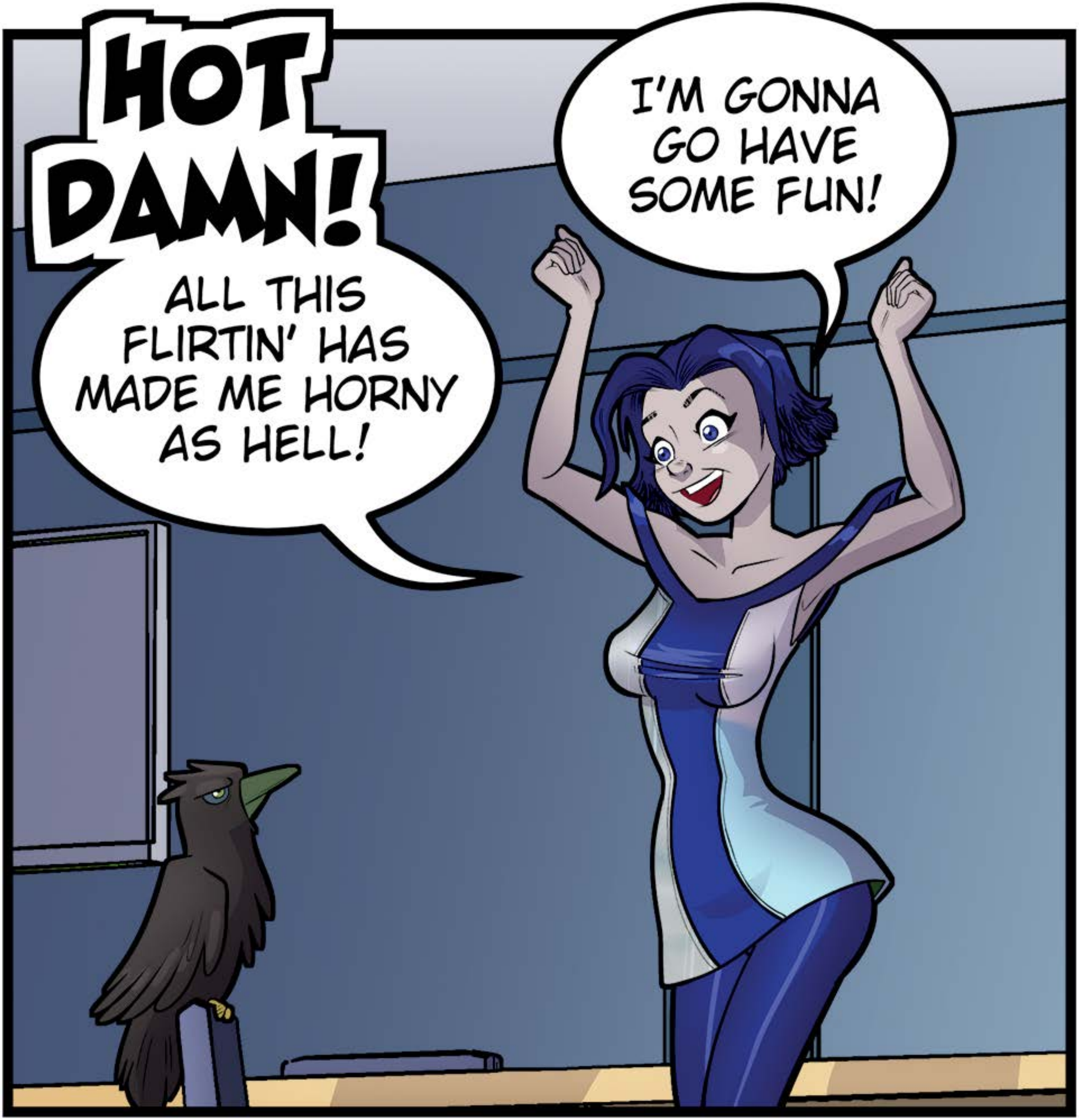
FOR THE LAST EPILOGUE, LET'S TURN BACK THE CLOCK TO THIS MOMENT...

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...

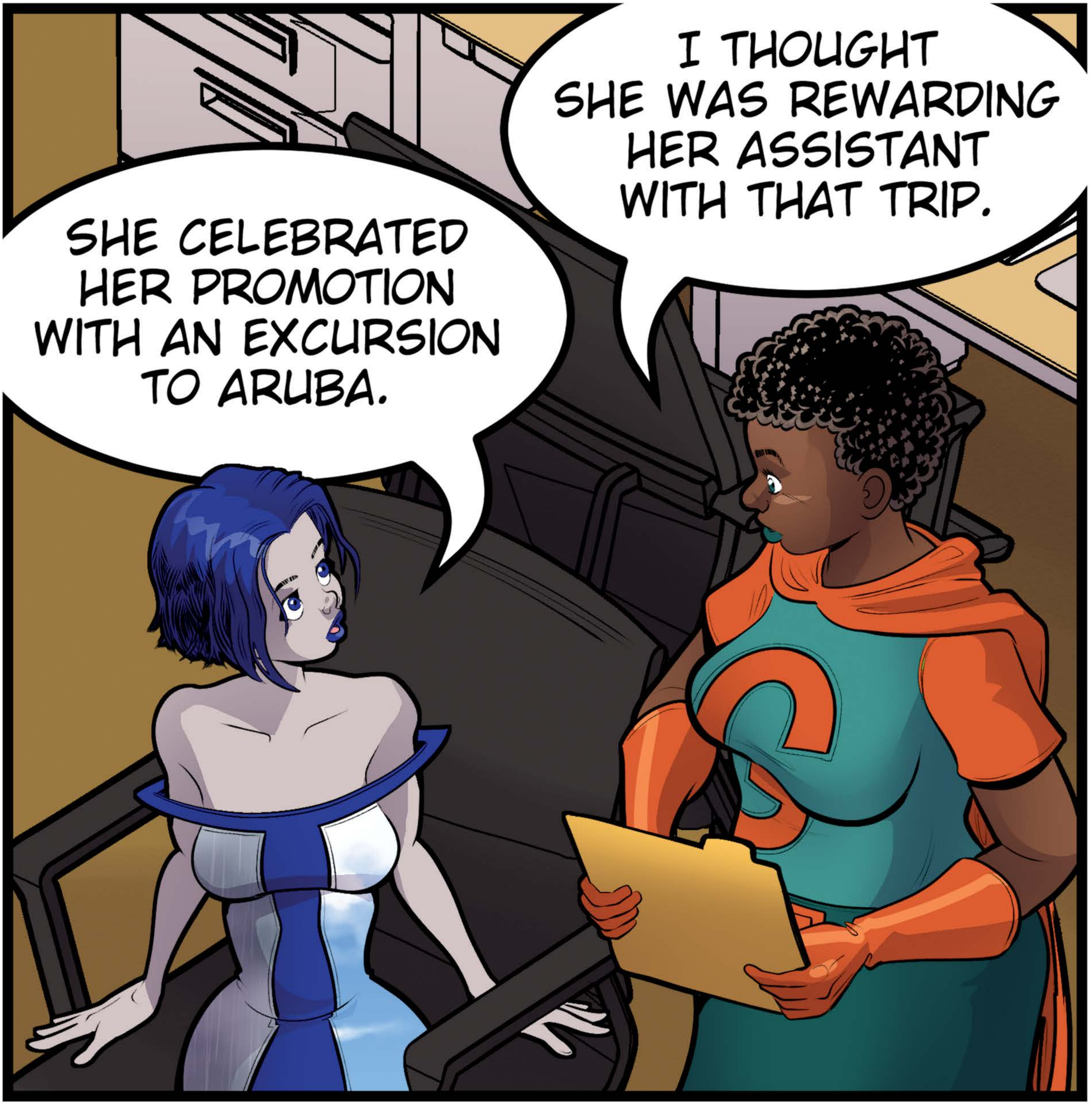
VERY WELL. YOU'LL FIND THE FULL SUM OF YOUR AGREED-UPON FEE HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO YOUR ACCOUNT.

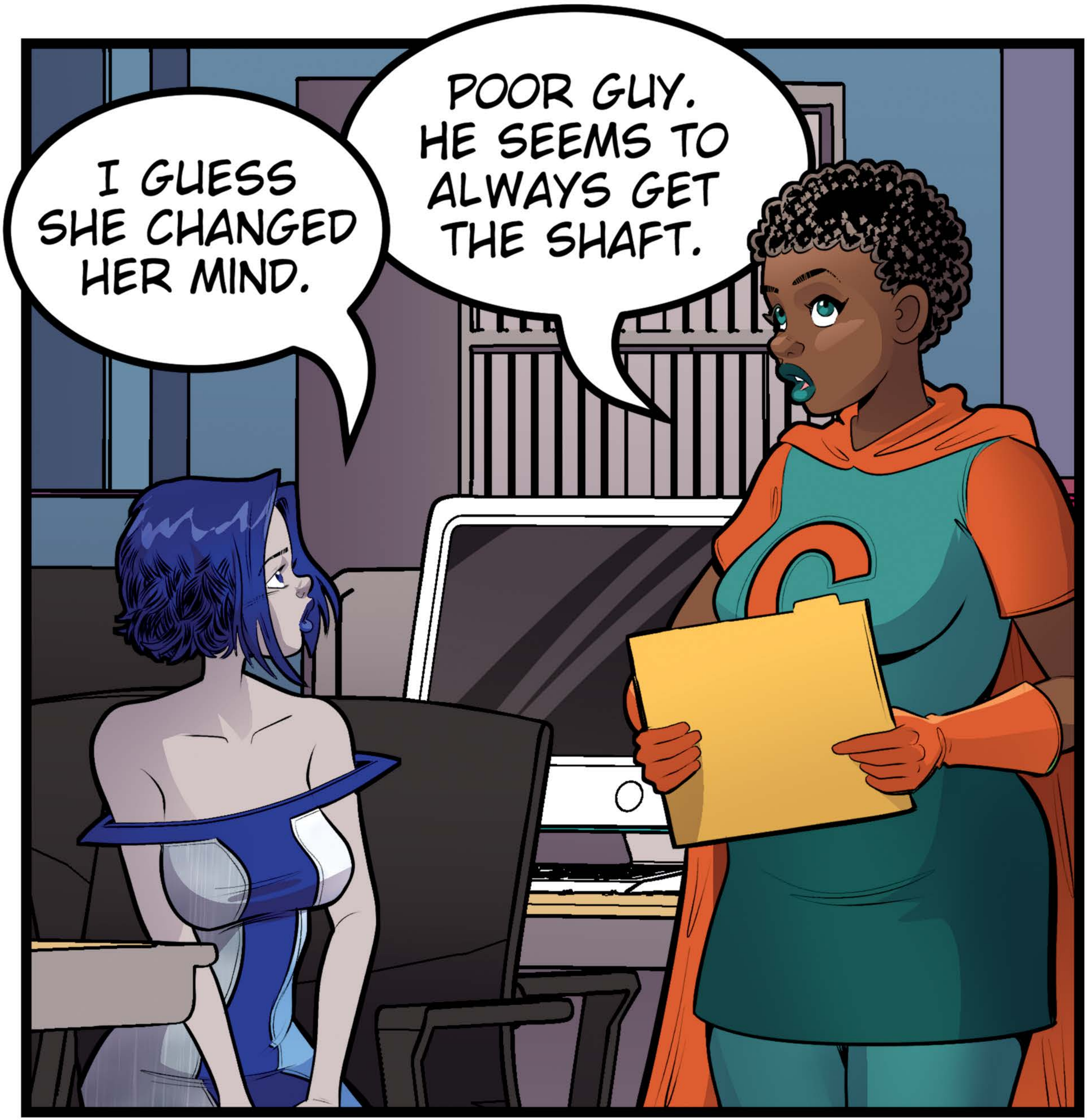

HOT DAMN!
ALL THIS FLIRTIN' HAS MADE ME HORNY AS HELL!
I'M GONNA GO HAVE SOME FUN!

DO YOU NEED A WINGMAN?
Get it?
flap flap

-click-
NEVERMORE.

EVIL INC: FAIRMOUNT BRANCH
IS CASSIE AROUND?


I THOUGHT SHE WAS REWARDING HER ASSISTANT WITH THAT TRIP.
SHE CELEBRATED HER PROMOTION WITH AN EXCURSION TO ARUBA.


I GUESS SHE CHANGED HER MIND.
POOR GUY. HE SEEMS TO ALWAYS GET THE SHAFT.

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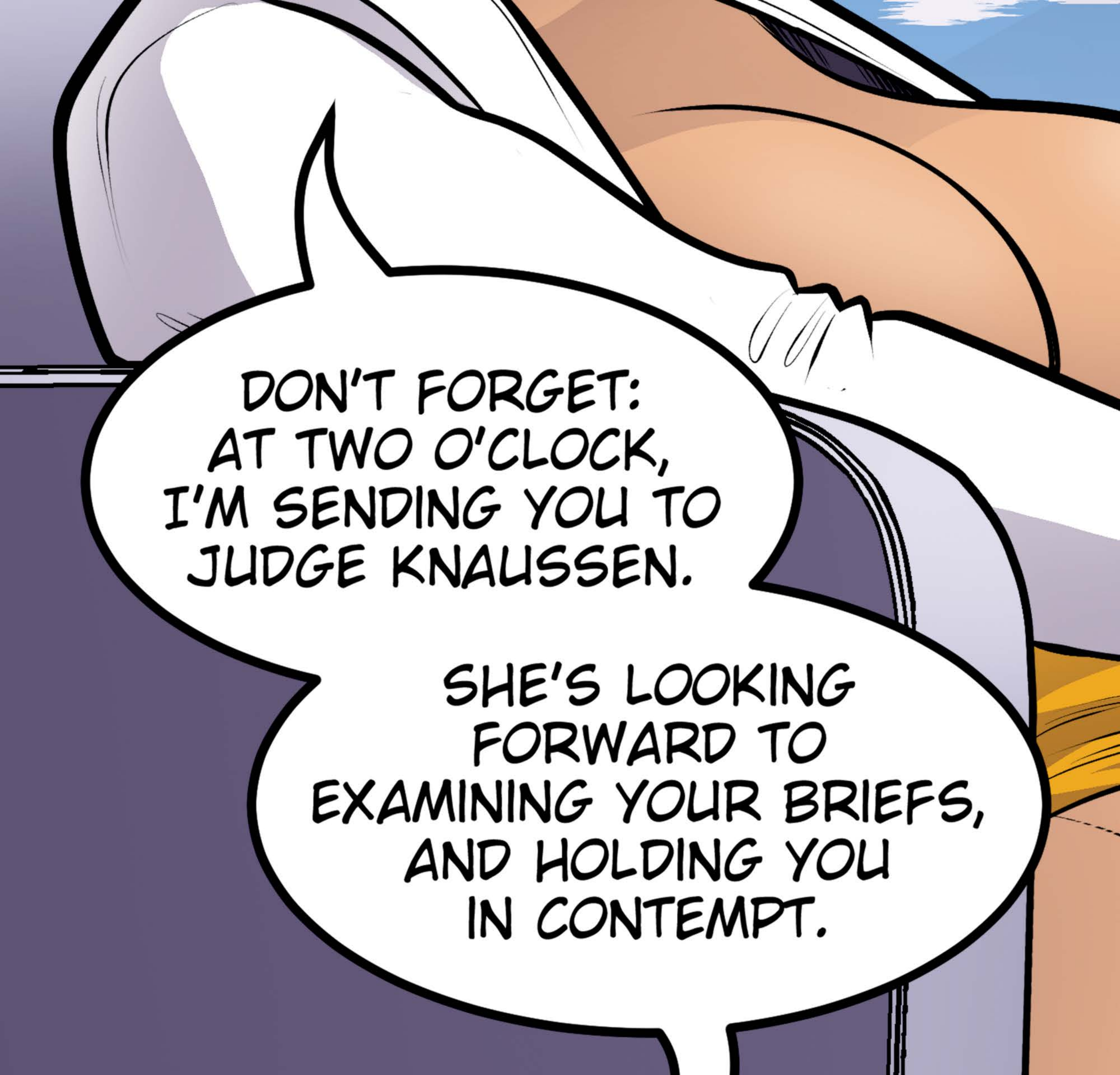

DON'T FORGET: AT TWO O'CLOCK, I'M SENDING YOU TO JUDGE KNAUSSEN.
SHE'S LOOKING FORWARD TO EXAMINING YOUR BRIEFS, AND HOLDING YOU IN CONTEMPT.

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

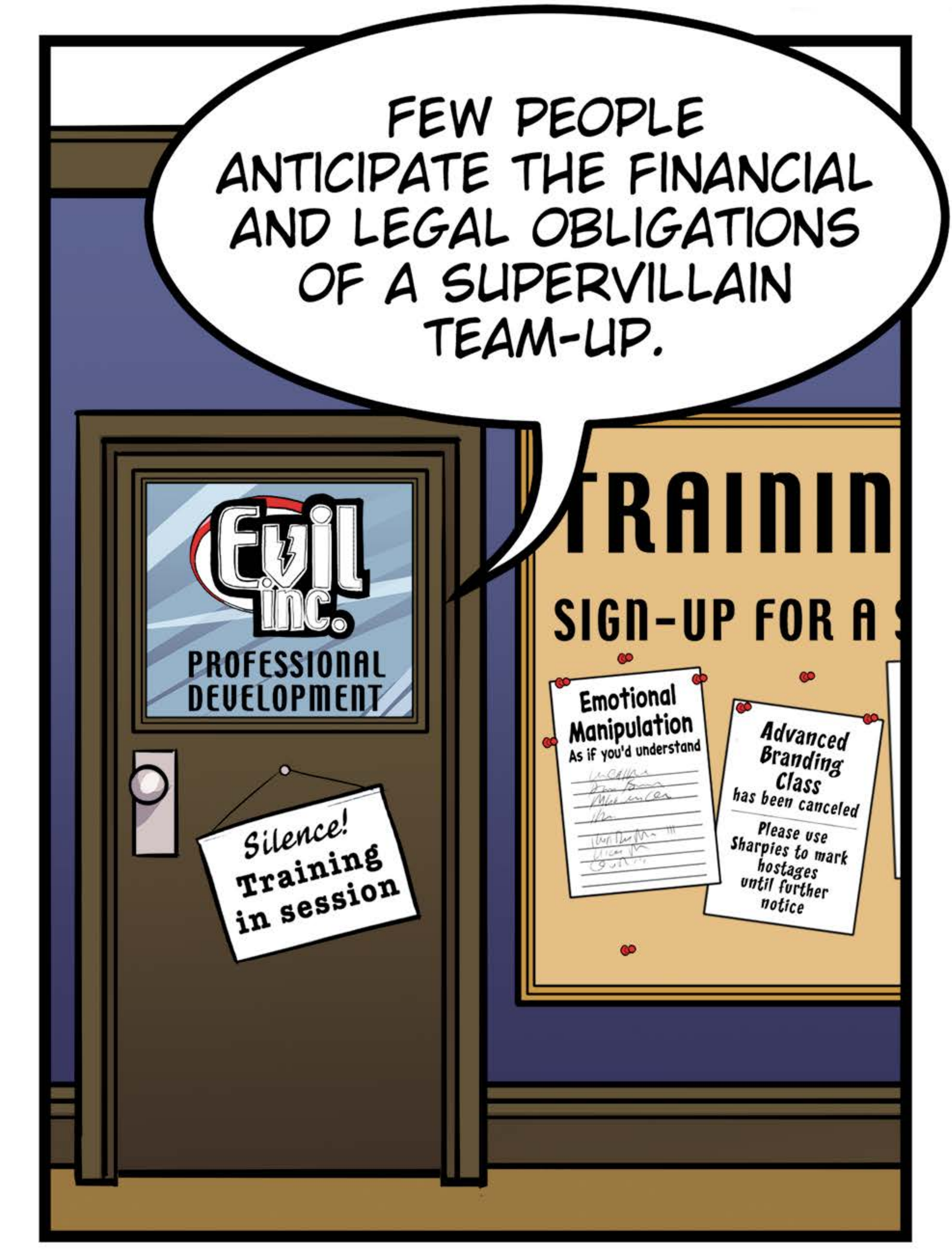
SHE'S BIG ON SPREADSHEETS AND THE BOTTOM LINE.

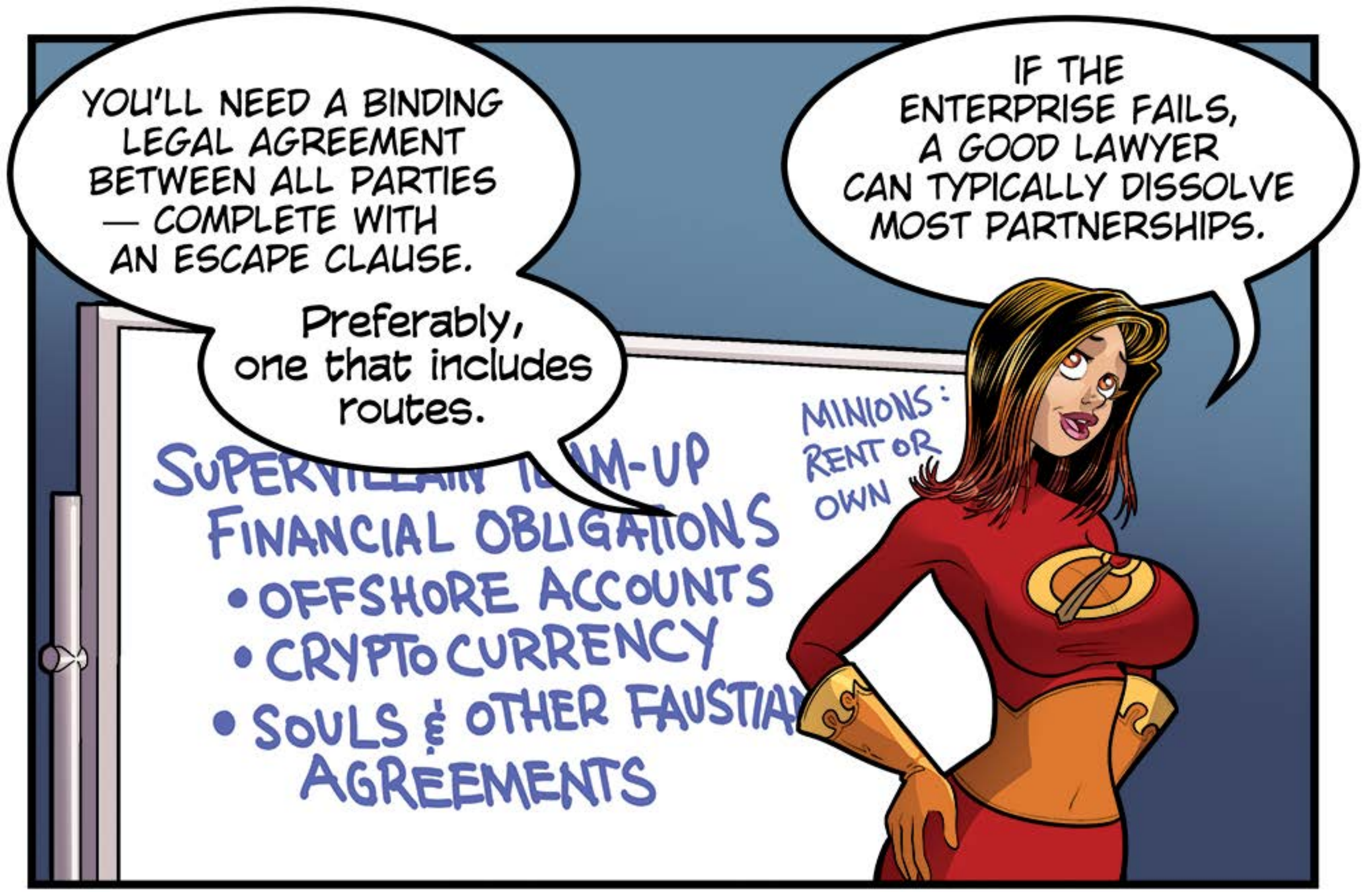
AND TONIGHT, WE HAVE THE SILVER PURSE BALL.

WHEN THE PURSE GETS FILLED, THE BALLS GET EMPTIED.

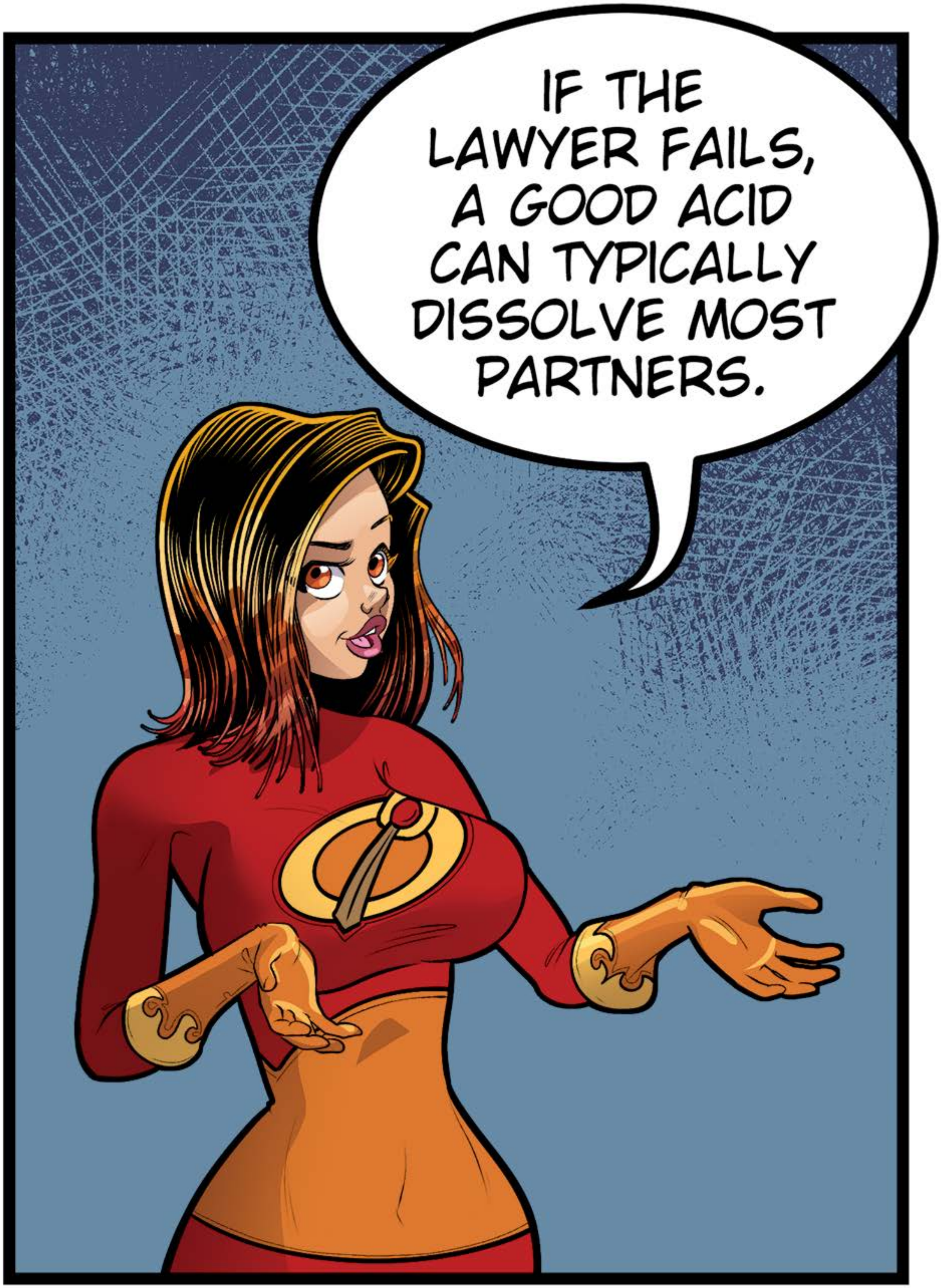
MEANWHILE...

MISS MATCH'S CLASS FOR SUPERVILLAINS



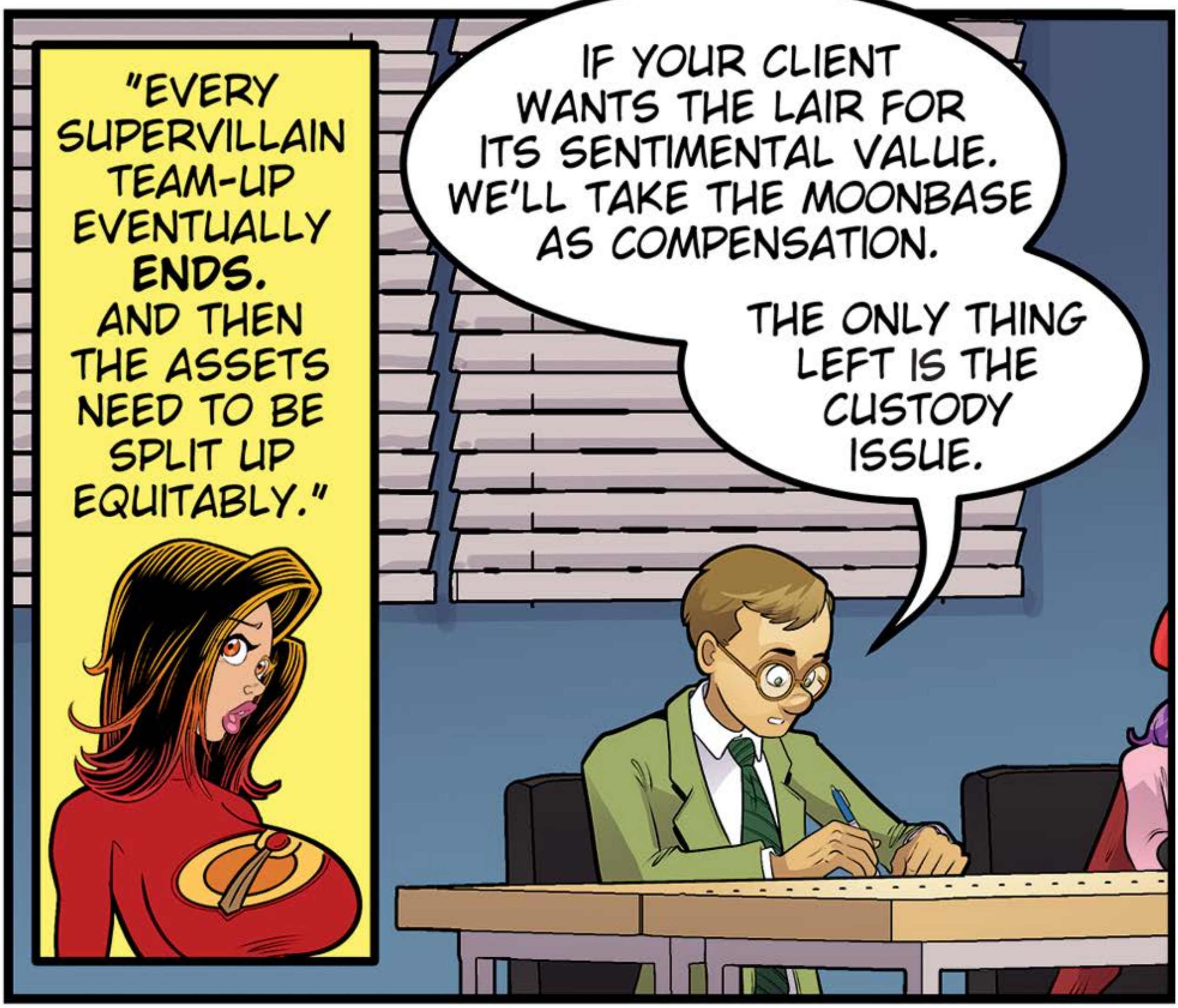

YOU'LL NEED A BINDING LEGAL AGREEMENT BETWEEN ALL PARTIES — COMPLETE WITH AN ESCAPE CLAUSE.
Preferably, one that includes routes.
IF THE ENTERPRISE FAILS, A GOOD LAWYER CAN TYPICALLY DISSOLVE MOST PARTNERSHIPS.
MINIONS: RENT OR OWN
SUPERVILLAIN TEAM-UP
FINANCIAL OBLIGATIONS
• OFFSHORE ACCOUNTS
• CRYPTOCURRENCY
• SOULS & OTHER FAUSTIAN AGREEMENTS

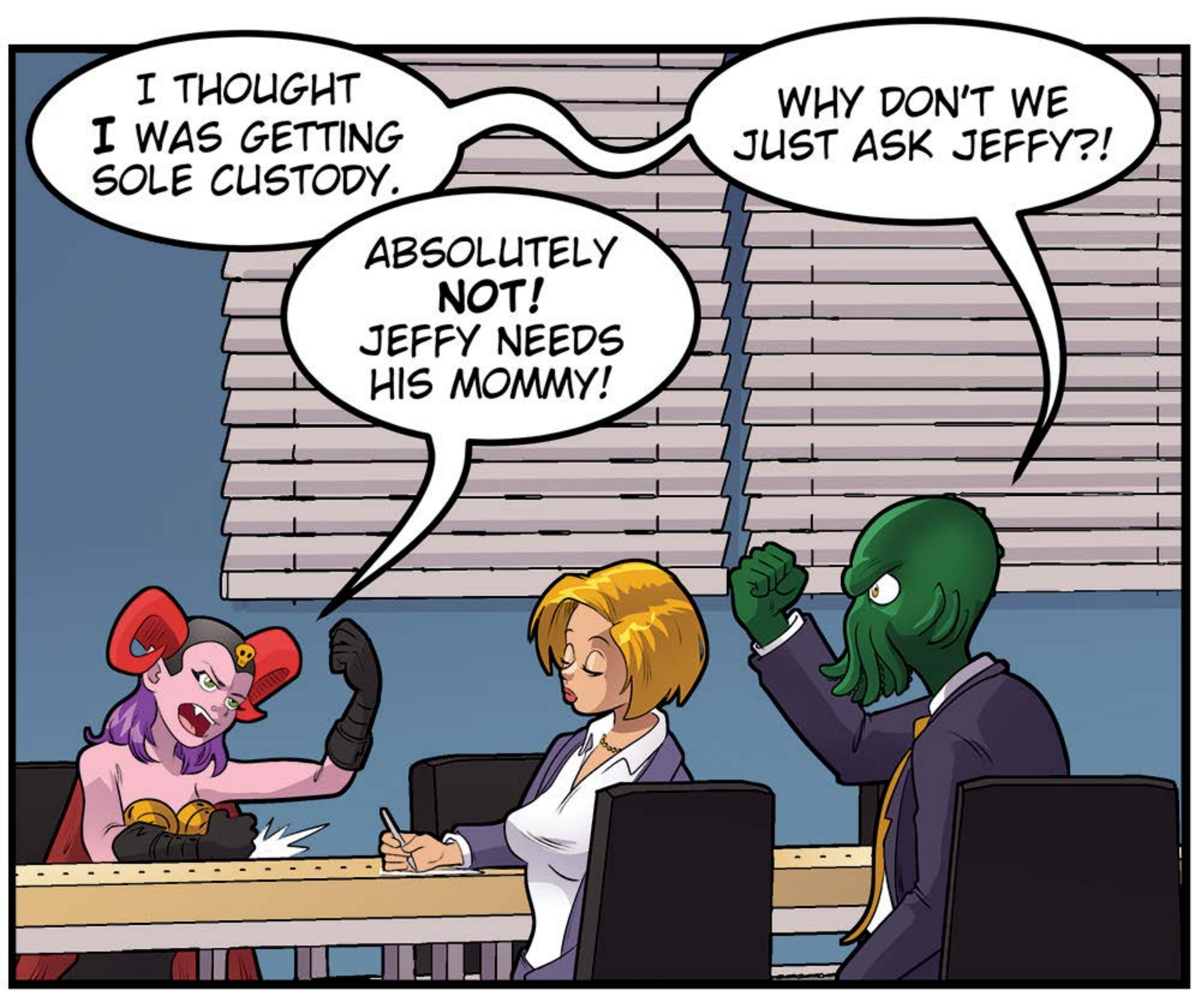
IF THE ENTERPRISE FAILS, A GOOD LAWYER CAN TYPICALLY DISSOLVE MOST PARTNERSHIPS.
MINIONS: RENT OR OWN


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

MEANWHILE...

MISS MATCH'S CLASS FOR SUPERVILLAINS



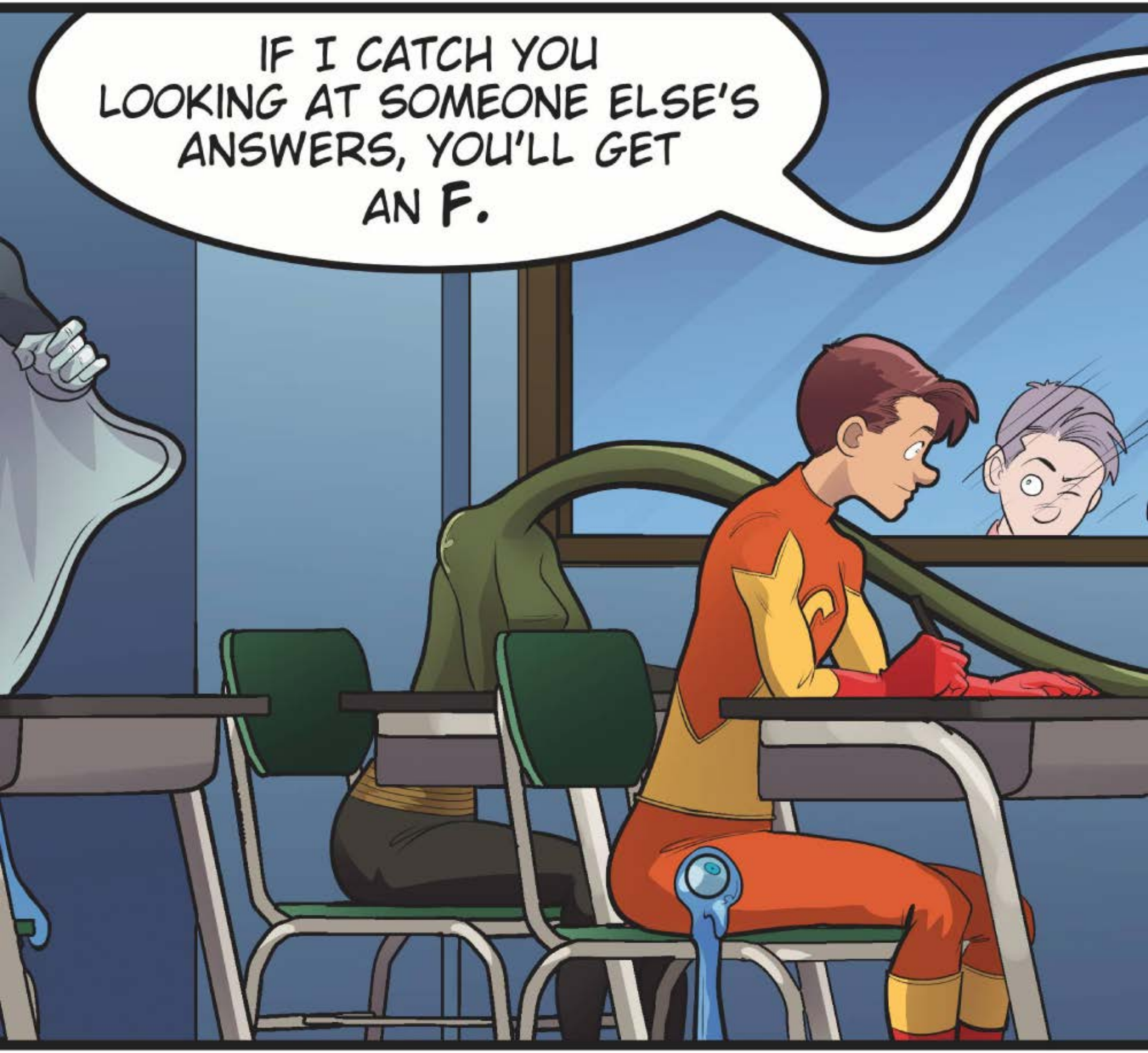

I THOUGHT I WAS GETTING SOLE CUSTODY.
ABSOLUTELY NOT! JEFFY NEEDS HIS MOMMY!
WHY DON'T WE JUST ASK JEFFY?!

YOU TWO ARE TEARING ME APART!

MEANWHILE...

MISS MATCH'S CLASS FOR SUPERVILLAINS

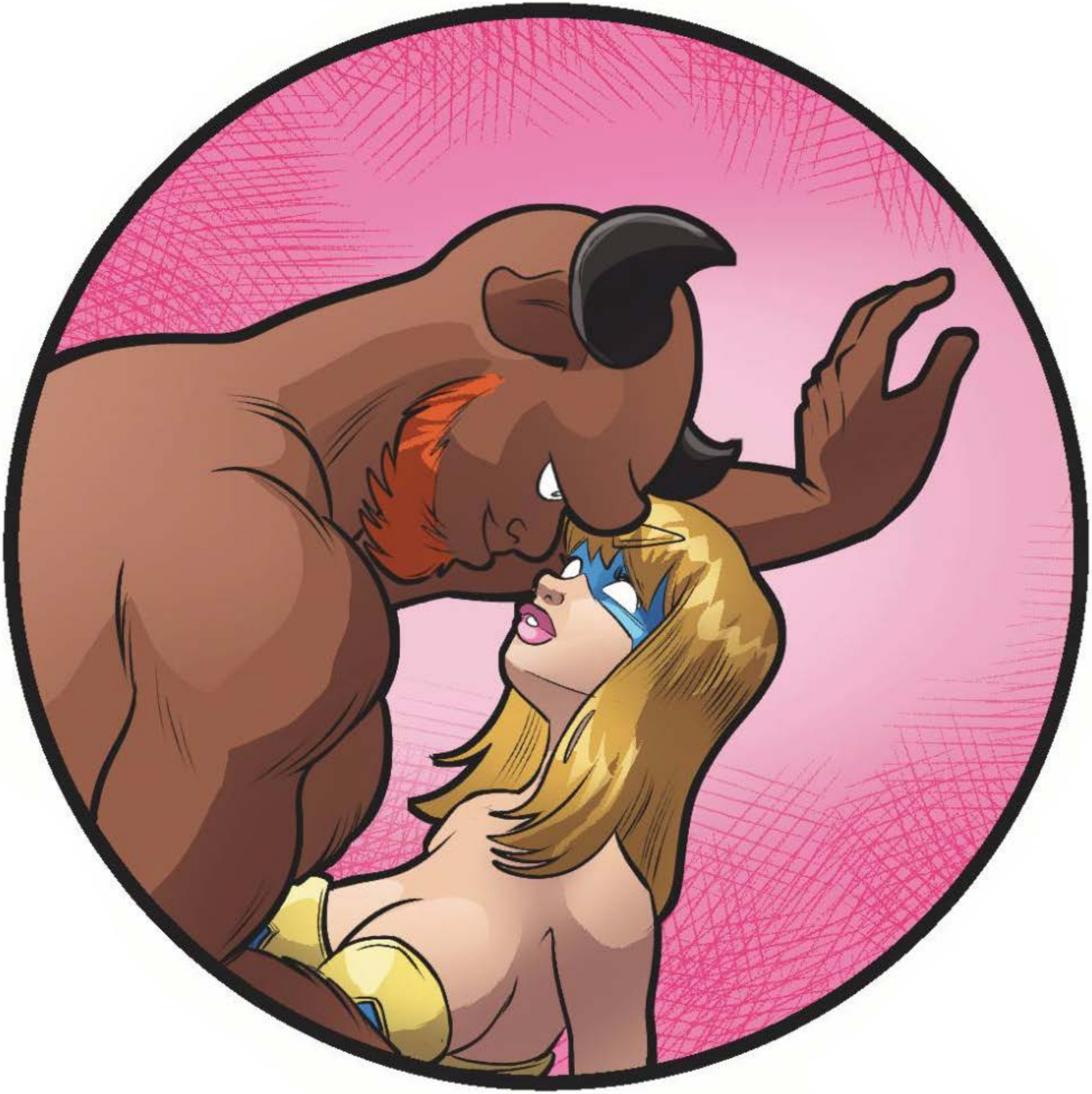
COVERT SURVEILLANCE AND INFORMATION GATHERING
QUIZ TODAY

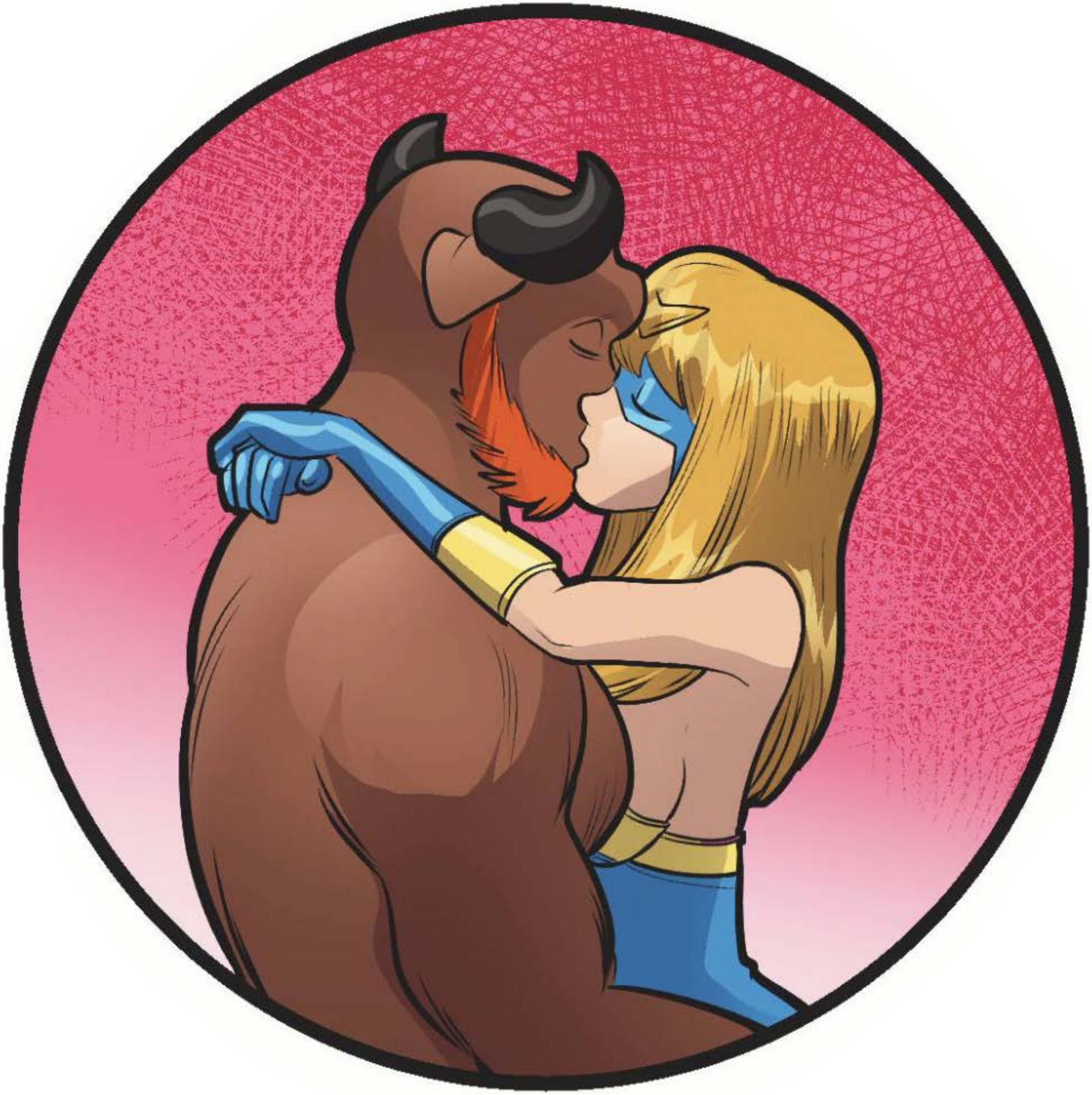

IF I CATCH YOU LOOKING AT SOMEONE ELSE'S ANSWERS, YOU'LL GET AN F.

SO DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU.

MEANWHILE...

CHECKING IN ON LIGHTNING LADY AND ANGUS





H-huh...?
I SAID: "ARE YOU READY TO GO TO THE NEXT LEVEL?"

Evil inc.
EXTRAS
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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.
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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.
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AS 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.
Gugar
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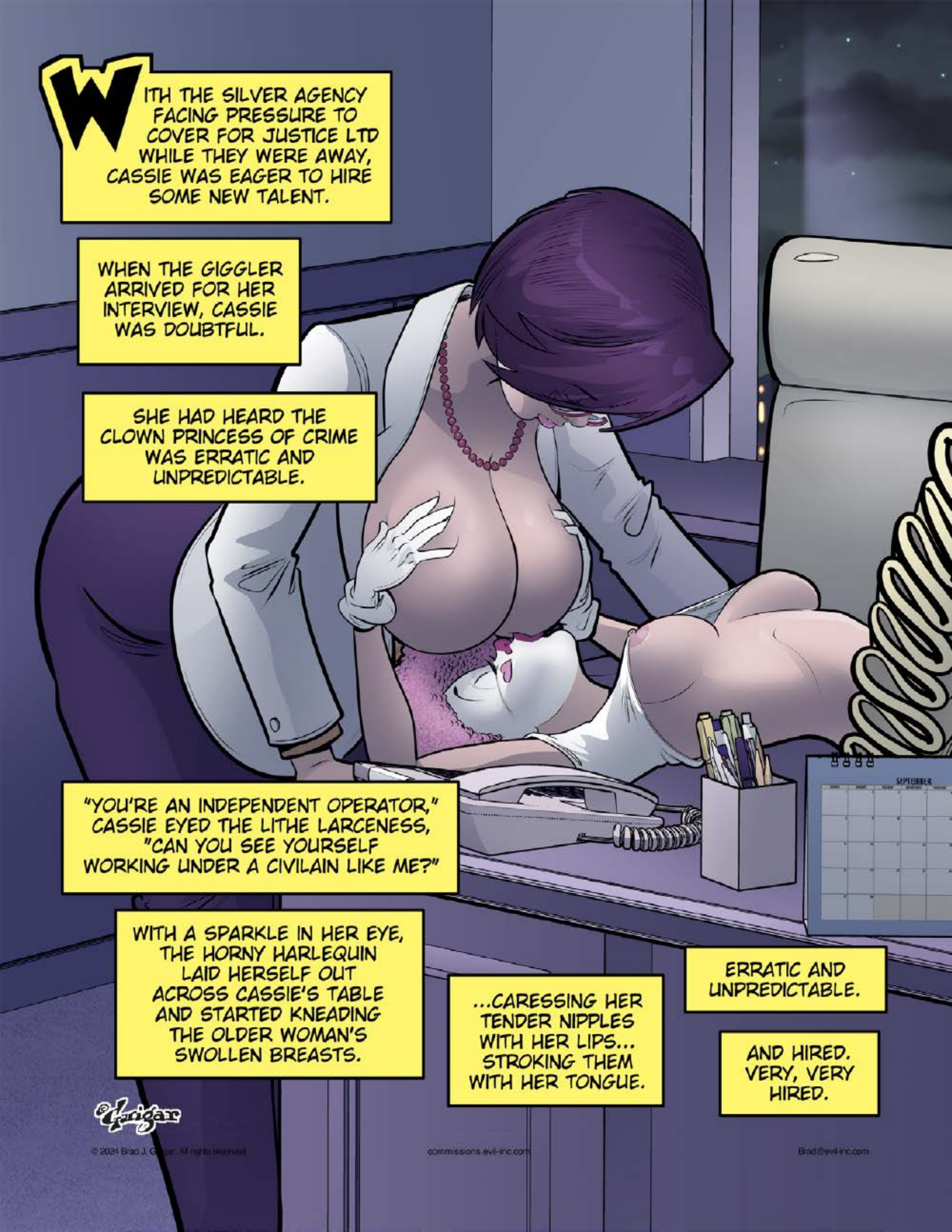
AFTER BREAKING UP WITH MISTER HYPNO,* TIFFANY HAVERSHAM MOVED TO TULSA, OKLAHOMA.
ALTHOUGH SHE SWORE TO NEVER AGAIN DATE A SUPERVILLAIN, SHE FOUND HERSELF WORKING FOR ONE.
KRAKENOS WAS THE PERFECT BOSS, WITH A HANDS-OFF STYLE OF LEADERSHIP SHE APPRECIATED.
AND A TENTACLES-ON STYLE OF DISCIPLINE THAT 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.
SEPTEMBER
Grigar
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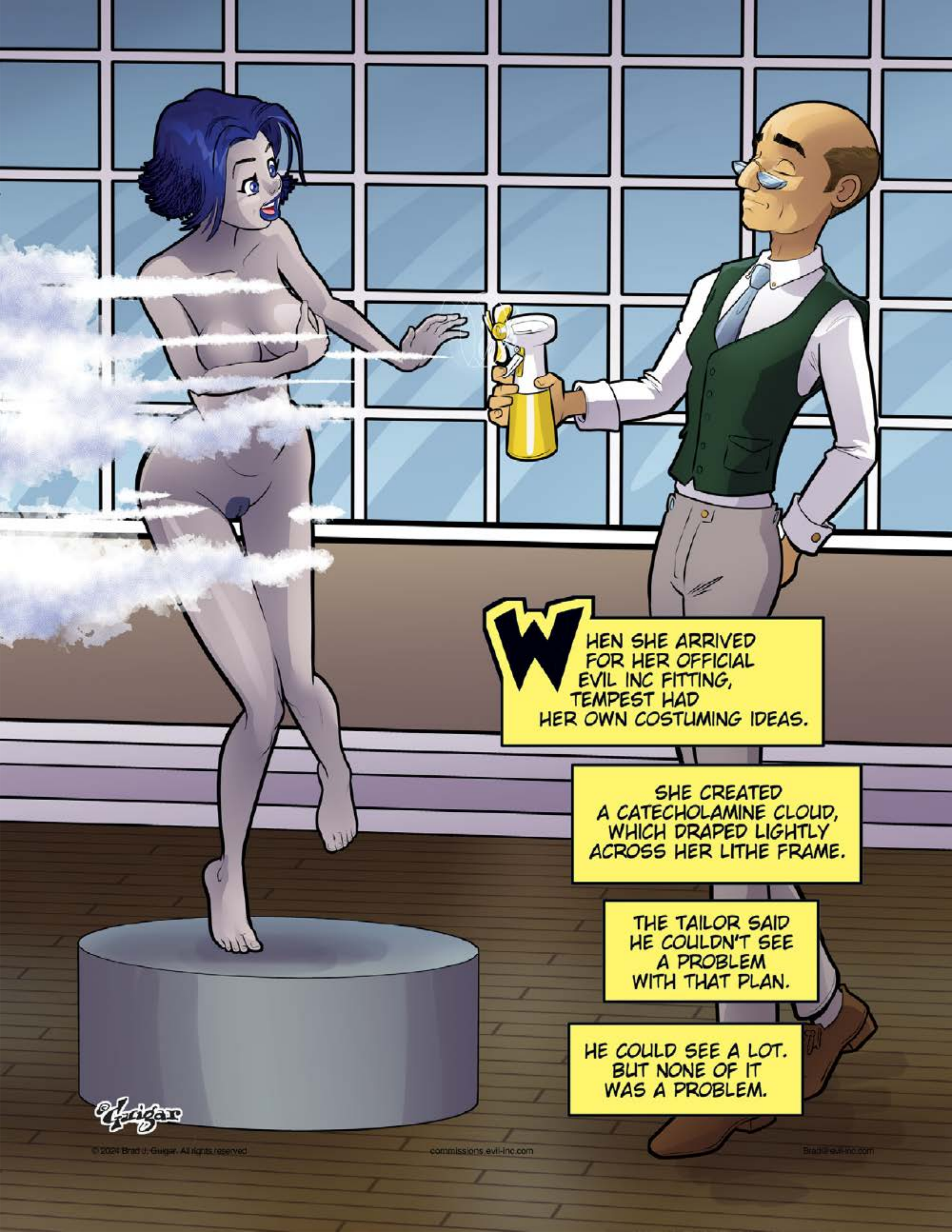
WHEN SHE ARRIVED FOR HER OFFICIAL EVIL INC FITTING, TEMPEST HAD HER OWN COSTUMING IDEAS.
SHE CREATED A CATECHOLAMINE CLOUD, WHICH DRAPED LIGHTLY ACROSS HER LITHE FRAME.
THE TAILOR SAID HE COULDN'T SEE A PROBLEM WITH THAT PLAN.
HE COULD SEE A LOT. BUT NONE OF IT WAS A PROBLEM.
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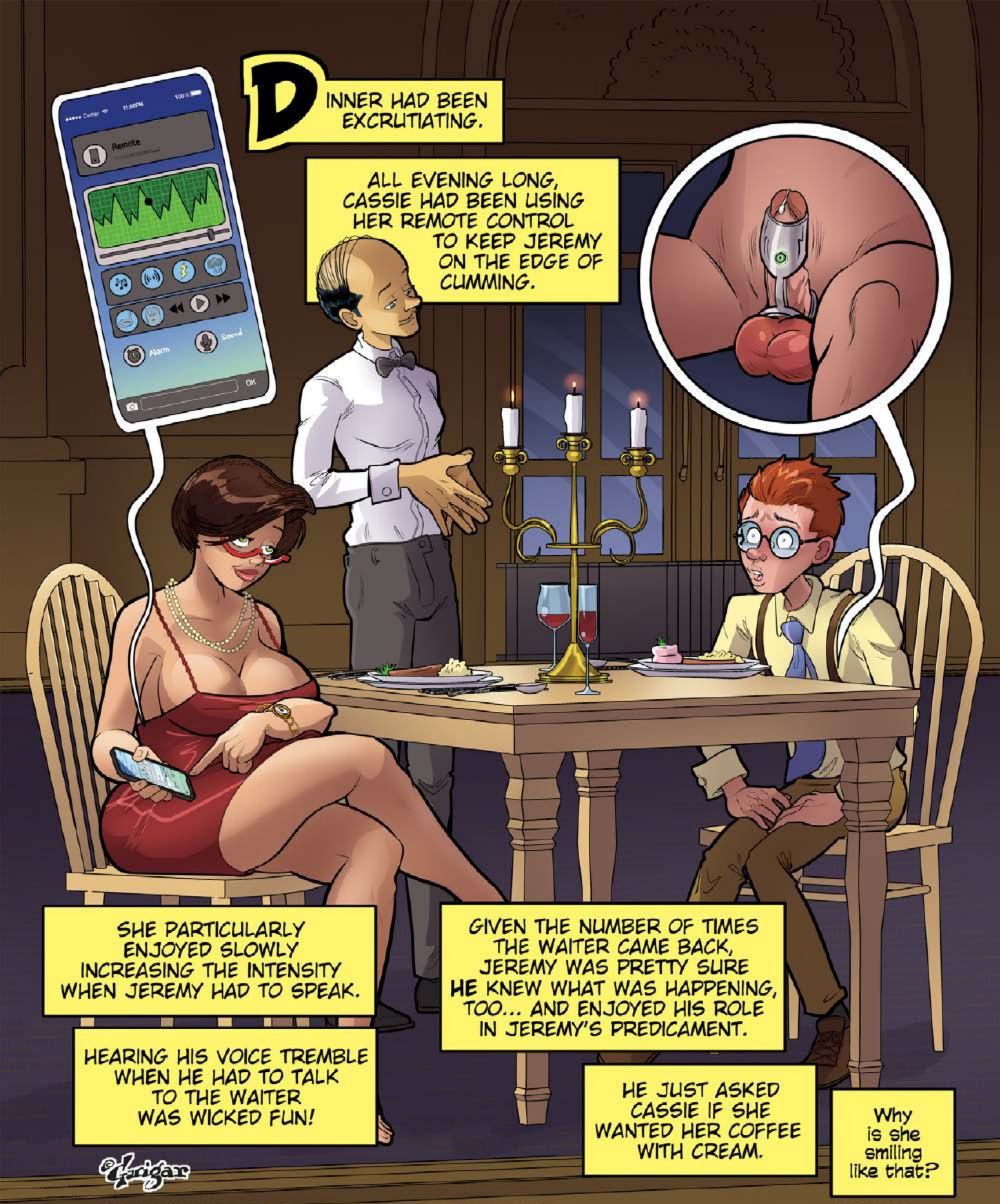
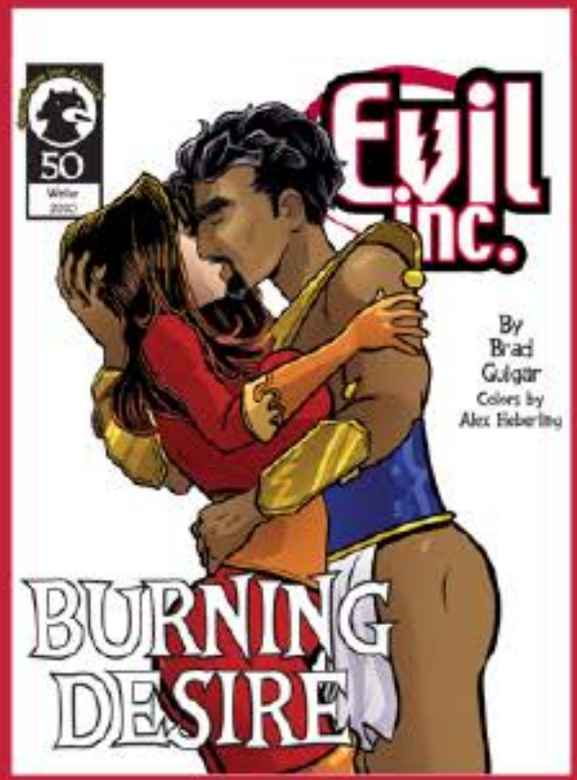


NOTE: Cassie and Jeremy always employ the use of safewords and other forms of communicating consent.

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...)