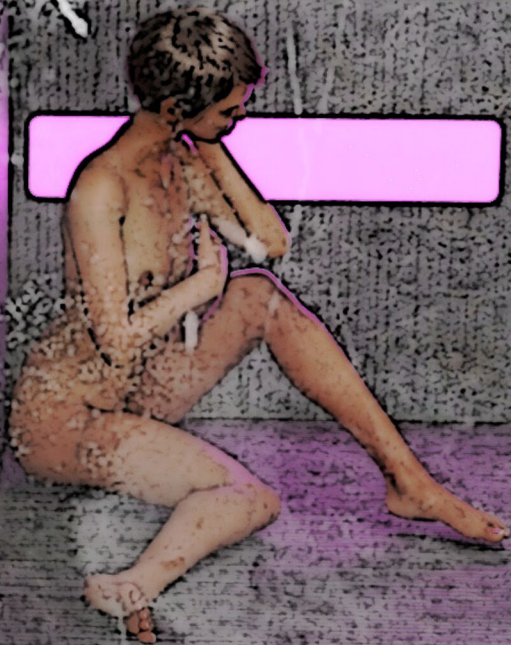
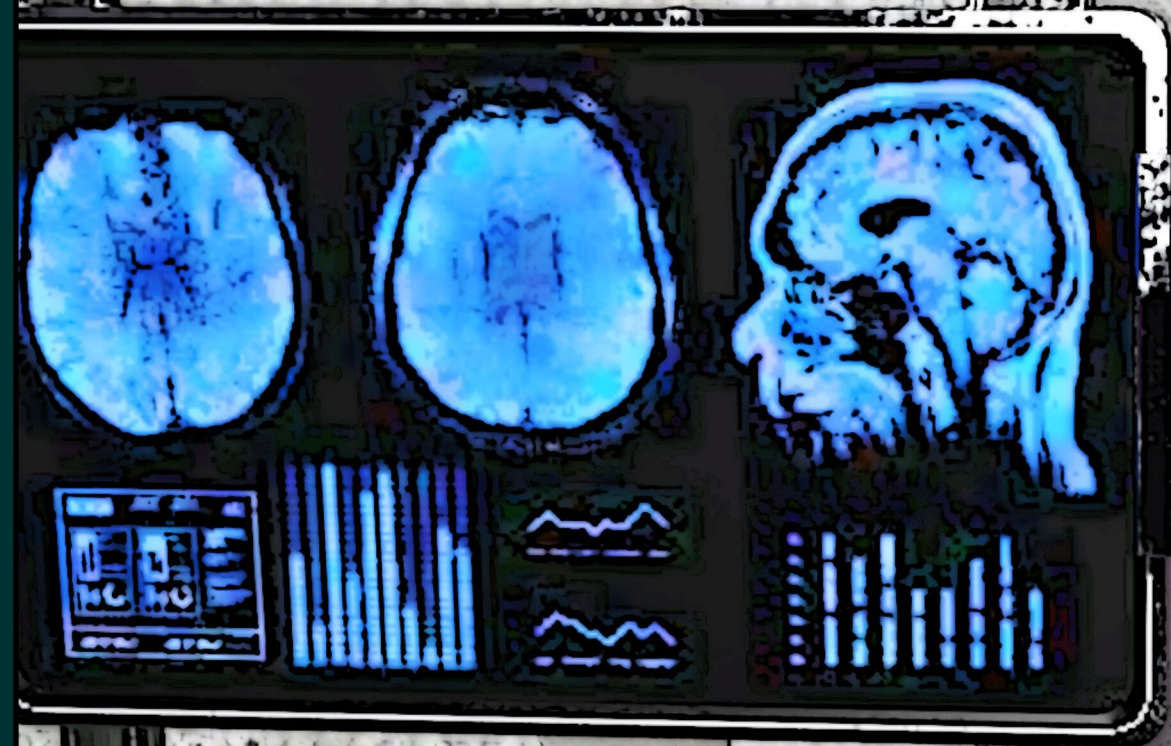


DEBT COLLECTOR 2



W

KEEP

by Keshara

SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT LIQUID, MY BREASTS ARE DEFINITELY BEGINNING TO SWELL... SIGH

WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?

OHH GOOD THE DOCTOR WOMAN IS HERE... I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS FOR HER...

OPEN PATSY'S DOOR PLEASE!



PATSY... YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU YES?

IT'S TOO LATE, YOU HANDED YOUR FATHER'S BUSINESSES OVER TO YOUR HUSBAND AND AS CEO OF THIS FACILITY I HAVE TO DO AS HE ASKS PATSY!

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE ALERT TO HIS CHARACTER INSTEAD OVERAWED AT ALL THE ATTENTION HE GAVE YOU!

ANY LAST WISHES BEFORE I UPLOAD YOUR NEW MEMORIES AND PERSONA?



PLEASE DR ELYANOR, I'LL CONFORM I PROMISE!

HE TRICKED ME, YOU KNOW HE DID!

WOULDN'T YOU HAVE CAPITULATED, IF A HANDSOME MAN SHOWED INTEREST IN YOU?





WHAT AM I TO
BECOME?

I'M NOT
GOING TO
BECOME A
HOOKER?

PLEASE
DR ELYANOR
TELL ME, IT WAS
ME THAT RESCUED
YOU FROM THAT
PRISON!

ALL I
CAN SAY FOR
NOW IS, THAT
YOUR HUSBAND
HAS DECIDED TO
KEEP YOU
AROUND!

NO PATSY...
YOUR HUSBAND
HAS FOUND USE
FOR YOU
ELSEWHERE!



WARNING
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

WARNING
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

tappp tappp

WHAT IS SHE DOING TO PATSY NOW?

DR ELYANOR I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU PLEASE!

I NEED TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT MY HUSBAND'S DEBT... DID HE JUST RACK IT UP SO HE COULD GET RID OF ME?

IS IT TRUE OR WAS IT JUST A STORY TO GET ME INTO THAT TANK... *SIGH*

A woman in a white lab coat is pointing her right hand at a large medical monitor. The monitor displays three axial brain scans at the top, with the leftmost one showing a bright pinkish-red area. Below the scans are several data visualizations, including a bar chart on the left and two line graphs in the center. The woman's hand has red nail polish. The background is a dark, textured wall.

YOUR
HUSBAND HAS
SOLD YOU TO A
RICH COMPETITOR,
THAT IS ALL I
WILL TELL
YOU!

ANYWAY YOU
OF ALL PEOPLE
SHOULD KNOW IT
WOULD END THIS
WAY!

A woman with a pinkish skin tone is lying on a blue, textured table. She has three pink, braided tubes connected to her head, each ending in a small circular probe. A large, glowing pink rectangular light fixture is positioned above her. The background is a dark, textured wall.

WILL YOU AT LEAST LET ME RETAIN SOME OF MY MEMORIES?

LET'S HOPE HE DOES NOT FIND ANOTHER SCIENTIST AS DEDICATED AS-

NO YOUR HUSBAND WANTS YOUR MIND ERASED AND REPLACED WITH THIS!



Tempest

YOU WANTED TO TALK?

YES IT HAS, A NEW PERSONA AND LIFE IS BEING UPLOADED INTO HER BRAIN AS WE SPEAK!

YOU'RE NOT THE CEO'S WIFE ARE YOU?

THEN THE ANSWER IS NO, YOU WILL NOT BE RELOADED LIKE PATSY!

PATSY HAS BEEN IN HERE FOR 5 YEARS AND HAS SPENT 2 OF THEM LIVING A LIFE OUTSIDE!

HAS THAT JUST ERASED PATSY'S MIND?

IS THIS THE SAME FATE FOR ME?

NO I'M NOT...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY RELOADED, ARE YOU SAYING THIS HAS BEEN DONE TO HER ALREADY?



WHY AM I EVEN LISTENING TO THIS DOCTOR SHE ONLY CARES ABOUT HER JOB HERE....

BUT I CAN SEE WHAT SHE SAID ABOUT JOHN BEING TRUE... AND I WAS SO FUCKING BLIND TO IT ALL...

DAMN HOW FOOLISH WAS I TO BELIEVE HE WAS ANYTHING BUT A SLIME-BALL... SIGH

AHHH
CYNTHIA, I HOPE
YOU'VE DONE AS
I ASKED?

AND WITH
THE RIGHT
MEMORIES THIS
TIME?

YES MR DALTON
I HAVE!

AS YOU WISHED
ME TOO YES!

WARNING
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE





I UHMM?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR LITTLE GAME IS CYNTHIA, BUT I'VE BEEN TOLD ABOUT YOUR TEST ON PATSY!

I SAW THE SCANS OF HER BRAINWAVES AND YOU RELEASED SOME OF HER OLD MEMORIES... WHY?

I WAS RUNNING AN OBEDIENCE PROGRAM ON HER, TO READY HER FOR HER COMPLIANCE TO THE MAN SHE IS GOING TO MR DALTON!

I'M DOING EVERYTHING AS PROTOCOL ALLOWS, I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION I COULD MIX FORMER MEMORIES WITH THE IMPLANTED ONES?

I'D SO HATE TO REPROGRAM YOU ELYANOR, YOUR GENIUS IS WHAT HAS GOT US THIS FAR!

NOT WHEN IT INVOLVES MY EX WIFE IT DOES NOT... NOW OPEN OUR NEW ARRIVALS CELL, I WANT TO SPEAK WITH HER!



I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOUR STAY HERE WITH US JENNIFER!

DO I HAVE A CHOICE?

SO IT IS TRUE, HE DID THIS ON PURPOSE TO GET RID OF ME?

AND SHE TOLD ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING WITH YOUR WIFE TOO AND HOW SHE USED TO OWN THIS COMPANY!

UNFORTUNATELY IT IS... *SIGH*

YOU SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN YOUR HUSBAND MORE CAREFULLY MY DEAR, THEN YOU WOULD NOT BE HERE WOULD YOU?

WHO TOLD ERRR... AHHH YES ELYANOR OF COURSE...

THE LAW IS THE LAW I'M AFRAID AND I TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF IT, AS HAS YOUR HUSBAND!

SHIT HOW AM I GOING TO GET AROUND THIS PROBLEM?

WARNING
DISTANCE



I WOULD NOT TAKE OUR DR ELYANOR'S WORDS TO HEART MY DEAR, SHE IS A PRISONER HERE TOO!

WHAT?

I'VE KNOWN CYNTHIA SINCE UNIVERSITY, SHE WAS A WONDERFUL ACADEMIC, SHE WAS ALSO GIVEN 2 LIFE SENTENCES FOR HER CRIMES OUTSIDE!

WHAAAA ERRR WHAT DID SHE DO?

LET'S JUST SAY SHE WAS QUITE AN AMBITIOUS THING AND TWO DEAD CO WORKERS LATER SHE FOUND HERSELF FACING THE CHAIR!

SHE MURDERED HER CO WORKERS?

THEY WERE SCIENTISTS, BOTH ON THE VERGE OF DISCOVERING HOW TO ENHANCE THE BRAIN'S NEURAL ACTIVITY TO THE EXTENT, THAT THEY COULD IMPLANT SUGGESTIONS AND CONTROL THEM!

THEY CREATED THIS PLACE YOU MEAN?

SHE WAS AS IT TURNED OUT THE BRAINCHILD BEHIND THE DISCOVERY AND THEY WERE GOING TO USE IT ON HER... AND TO CUT A LONG STORY SHORT, SHE KILLED THEM!

IT'S THE TRUTH... NOW HOW IS PANDORA GETTING ON?

GOOD, SENATOR COLLINS WILL WANT TO UNVEIL HER AT HIS NEXT DINNER PARTY IN A WEEKS TIME!

SHE'LL BE GOING HOME IN TWO DAYS!



YOU DID NOT HAVE TO TELL HER THAT MR DALTON... *SIGH*

HER NEW MEMORIES ARE NEARLY UPLOADED...

AND MRS WEST, WHAT IS SHE TO BECOME?

YOU'RE RELEASING HER?



BUT?

SO SHE IS TO
BECOME A
GOVERNMENT ASSET
AND NOT SOME RICH
MAN'S PLAYTHING?

BUT HER SKIN
SUFFERED SOME
DAMAGE FROM THE
ELECTRIC CHARGE,
SHE NEEDS AT LEAST
ANOTHER DIP IN THE
CHAMBER!

YOU'VE MESSED
WITH HER MIND
ALREADY, SHE KNOWS
HER HUSBAND CREATED HIS
DEBT TO GET RID OF HER
AND NOW WE HAVE TO
UNDO ALL OF THE SHIT
YOU'VE CREATED...

NO BUT'S
CYNTHIA, THE
ONLY REASON I
DON'T ZERO YOU, IS
BECAUSE I AM ON A TIME
SCHEDULE FOR THE
GOVERNMENT, BUT IF YOU
PULL ANOTHER STUNT
LIKE YOU DID IN THE
DREAM CHAMBER WITH
ANOTHER PRISONER,
I WILL!

SHE'S GOING INTO THE
DREAM CHAIR TO OPEN UP
HER SYNAPSES READY FOR
PROGRAMMING, TEMPEST
WILL TAKE HER HOME AND
CLEAR UP YOUR MESS!

JUST DO AS I SAY!



IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO EXPERIENCE THE WONDER OF OUR DREAM CHAIR JENNIFER!

THEN YOU'LL NOT BE CONCERNED WHAT WILL HAPPEN WILL YOU?

I'LL ESCORT YOU THERE MYSELF, I WOULD NOT LIKE DR ELYANOR TO FILL YOUR HEAD WITH ANYMORE IRRELEVANT GARBAGE!

I'VE SEEN WHAT IT DID TO YOUR WIFE,

I CAN'T SAY THE THOUGHT OF HAVING AN ORGASM IN FRONT OF THOSE MALE NURSES IS INSPIRING ME TO WELCOME IT... NO!

YOUR WIFE BECOMING SOME SEX TOY IS NOT IRRELEVANT, BUT I BELIEVE DR ELYANOR JUST AS MUCH AS I BELIEVE MY HUSBAND THANK YOU!



MRS WEST?

GOT ANYMORE STORIES YOU WANT TO GET OFF CHEST?

YES IT DID, HOWEVER YOU ALSO TOLD ME I WOULD NOT BE GOING IN THIS CHAIR TOO!

IT GOT YOU IN THE CHAMBER DID IT NOT!

THINGS GET CHANGED AROUND, THAT'S BUSINESS I GUESS!

YEAH I'M COMING!

A man in a dark blue suit with a white shirt and black bow tie is speaking to a man in a white uniform. The man in the white uniform is bald and has his arms crossed. They are in a room with grey walls and some pipes on the left.

ONCE MRS WEST IS DONE IN THE CHAIR PUT HER IN THE SOLUTION ONE LAST TIME AND THEN COLLAR THE DOCTOR!

THERE'S A NEW PRISONER COMING IN TOMORROW, PREP HER FOR DR ELYANOR'S PROGRAM AND THIS TIME PUT IN THOSE SAFETY PROTOCOLS, THIS VERSION OF HER WAS VERY TROUBLESOME!

WE STILL NEED THAT HOOKER FOR MR KURTMAYER, HE PAID US OVER A MILLION DOLLARS FOR ONE!

ONCE THE GOVERNMENT SEE WHAT WE HAVE ACHIEVED WITH MRS WEST, THEY'LL SUPPLY ME WITH ANY SCIENTIST I WANT!

YES SIR!

AND DR ELYANOR'S SHELL?

YOU ARE AWARE THE DOC'S FREE WILL IS WHAT MAKES HER A GREAT SCIENTIST SIR?



WHAT FOR?

ME LUCKY...
YEAH SURE...
JUST GET ON
WITH IT!

BEFORE YOU
GO INTO YOUR
SEXUAL
DREAMSTATE
JENNIFER, I'D
LIKE TO THANK
YOU!

ALL I'LL SAY IS
YOU ARE A VERY
LUCKY WOMAN!

I JUST HOPE
I'VE UPLOADED
ENOUGH OF MY
MEMORIES INTO HER
PROGRAM TO MAKE HER
UNDERSTAND HER
IMPORTANCE...

MY DAYS AS A
FREE WILLED
SCIENTIST ARE OVER,
THAT MUCH IS
TRUE...

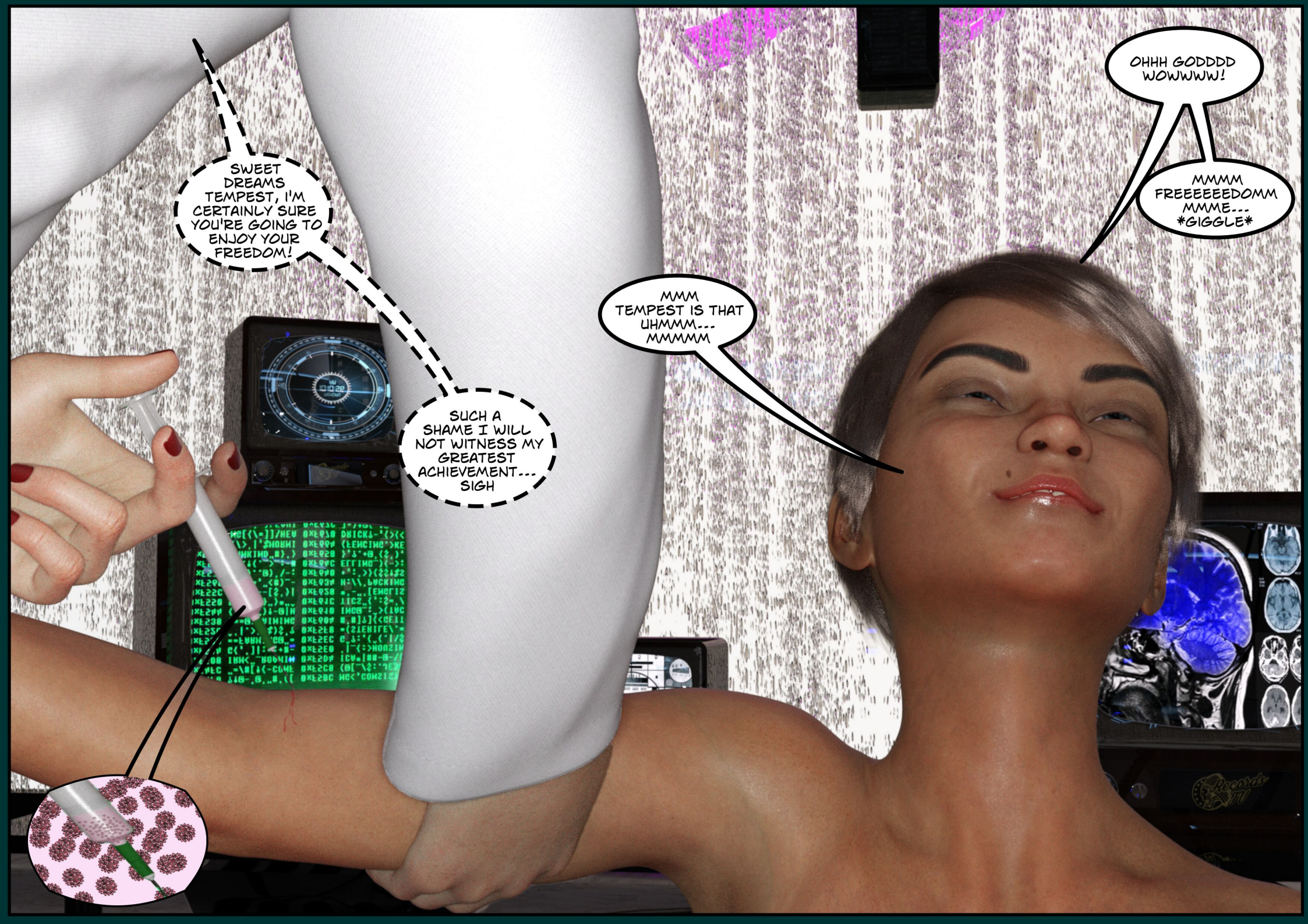
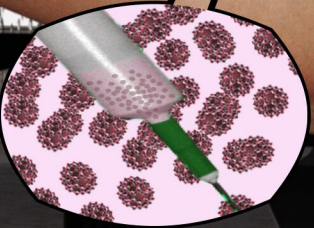
SWEET DREAMS TEMPEST, I'M CERTAINLY SURE YOU'RE GOING TO ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM!

MMM TEMPEST IS THAT UHMMM... MMMMM

SUCH A SHAME I WILL NOT WITNESS MY GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT... SIGH

OHHH GODDDD WOWWWW!

MMMM FREEEEDOMM MMME... *GIGGLE*



TWO DAYS LATER:

YEAH, I SAW SMITH THIS MORNING AND BOOKED THE TWO WEEKS!

HOW IS THE DIVORCE GOING?

WELL HER LOSS IS MY GAIN AND IT WILL TEACH HER TO GAMBLE, JONATHAN!

SO YOU'RE ALL SET FOR OUR 2 WEEKS IN THE BAHAMAS?

COOL!

JENNIFER WILL PROBABLY NOT SIGN THE PAPERS, BUT AFTER SIX MONTHS APART, THE COURT WILL ANNUL IT, SO WE'RE FREE TO MARRY!

EXACTLY MY THOUGHTS MIRANDA!





WELCOME HOME
JOHN!

WHO IS THAT
JONATHAN?

I TOLD YOU
BEFORE I AM
ON GOOD TERMS
WITH THE
LANDLORD!

JONATHAN?

AND YOU
MUST BE
MIRANDA
TRUSSLER... NICE
MEETING YOU
MY DEAR!

HOW DOES HE
KNOW MY NAME?

WHAT THE
FUCK... WHAT
ARE YOU DOING IN
HERE?

YOU'VE
GOT NO RIGHT
BEING HERE, I'M
CALLING THE
POLICE!

GO AHEAD
JOHN, I'LL
LEND YOU MY
PHONE TO MAKE
THE CALL...
CHUCKLE



I DON'T LIKE
THIS MAN
JONATHAN, WHO
IS HE?

PLEASE
JONATHAN?

WE'RE
ALL SQUARE, I
DON'T OWE YOU
NOTHING
TEMPEST, SO
GET OUT!

JONATHAN IS IT
NOW...
HAHA!

ALLOW ME
TO ANSWER THAT
QUESTION MISS
TRUSSLER!

JOHN... I
MEAN ERR,
JONATHAN HERE,
SIGNED AN AGREEMENT
WITH ME AND HE SEEMS
TO HAVE PAID NO
ATTENTION TO THE
SMALL PRINT

DID YOU NOT
READ THE PART
ABOUT YOU HAVING TO
WAIT 6 MONTHS BEFORE
YOU CAN INITIATE
ANOTHER
RELATIONSHIP?

TEMPEST MY
DEAR... JUST
TEMPEST!

REALLY,
HMMMM... DO YOU
TAKE ME FOR AN
IDIOT?

I OWE YOU
NOTHING WE'RE
ALL SQUARE
TEMPEST!

YES WE ARE WORK
COLLEAGUES GOING
OVER SOME PAPERWORK
SO IF YOU DON'T MIND?

IT IS TRUE
WE ARE WORK
COLLEAGUES
TEMPEST!

WE ARE
JUST WORK
COLLEAGUES MR
ERR-

WELL, UNLESS JONATHAN IS A CROSS-DRESSER I BEG TO DIFFER!

I HEAR YOU'VE CHALKED UP ANOTHER TAB AT THE CASINO TOO JONATHAN...

I'M GUESSING MIRANDA DOES NOT KNOW WHY YOUR WIFE IS IN PRISON?

LET ME GUESS, JONATHAN, YOU'RE ALREADY PLEDGING YOUR UNDYING LOVE TO MIRANDA AND ARE ALREADY LOOKING TO MAKE HER PAY FOR YOUR IMPENDING NEW DEBTS?

I ERR-

CASINO?

SHE RUN UP A HUGE A DEBT AT THE CASINO!

WHAT?



OHH
JONATHAN YOU
DID NOT TELL HER
IT WAS YOUR
DEBT... TUT
TUT!

DON'T
LISTEN TO
HIM... LOOK AT
HIM HE'S JUST A
JOKER!

WHY DON'T
I CALL THE
CASINO AND WE
CAN CONFIRM IT
JONATHAN
HMMM

OF
COURSE NOT
MIRANDA... COME
ON, THE GUY'S A
JOKER, HE'S
JUST-

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
CALL THE CASINO
MIRANDA TO FIND
OUT HOW MUCH
HE OWES
NOW?

MIRANDA COME
ON BABES!

IT WAS YOU
WHO HAD THE
DEBT NOT YOUR
WIFE?

YOU WOULD DO
THE SAME TO ME
TOO?

-THEN WHY IS HE
HERE HUH?

DON'T
BABES ME YOU
HORRID LITTLE
MAN!



PLEASE
MIRANDA, IT'S
NOTHING LIKE
THAT AT ALL... ME
AND JENNIFER
WERE OVER
ANYWAY!

I DID NOT THINK
THEY'D ACTUALLY
IMPRISON HER!

PLEASE MIRANDA
WE CAN SETTLE
THIS-

DO AS THE LADY
ASKS JONATHAN!

SO YOU
USED HER AS
COLLATERAL TO
BAIL YOUR ASS
OUT OF
TROUBLE!

YEAH RIGHT... ALL
THIS TIME, YOU'VE
TOLD ME IT WAS HER
THAT HAD THE
GAMBLING ADDICTION
AND IT WAS YOU!

LET GO OF ME
YOU ASSHOLE!

FUCKKKK
FUCKKKK!

TEMPTING!

NO HE'LL FIND
SOME OTHER POOR
WOMAN TO SADDLE THE
DEBT ON TO... BUT I'M
GOING TO MAKE SURE
EVERYONE IN THE
OFFICE KNOWS WHAT
A SCUMBAG HE IS!

IF YOU'D
LIKE TO SUE
HIS ASS WE CAN
HELP MISS
TRUSSLER?

HERE IS MY CARD!

WELL NICE
MEETING YOU MISS
TRUSLER!



A man in a shiny orange suit is pointing at a man in a purple shirt. They are in a modern interior with wood-paneled walls and a marble countertop. The man in the orange suit is speaking, and the man in the purple shirt is listening.

IT'S JUST BUSINESS
JONATHAN!

I RETURNED
YOUR WIFE
JONATHAN!

THAT'S ADMIN
FOR YOU...
ANYWAY JENNIFER
IS IN YOUR
BEDROOM!

YEAH SHE
WAS, BUT THE
BOSS LET HER
GO... TAKE A
LOOK!

YOU TAKE
MY WIFE AND
THEN WANT TO
GET MIRANDA TO
SUE ME?

YOU'RE
NO DIFFERENT
THAN ME...
SIGH
SO WHY ARE
YOU HERE?

WHAT?!
I WAS TOLD SHE
DID NOT WANT TO
SEE ME?

I THOUGHT SHE
WAS GOING DOWN
FOR 10 YEARS?

YEAH THEY KIND OF DID SOME WORK ON HER YOU COULD SAY!

IT'S WHY I HAD TO GET RID OF MIRANDA FOR YOU!

SOMETHING TO DO WITH SKIN REGENERATING... BUT DO YOU WANT TO HEAR THE BEST PART JONATHAN SHE WON'T REMEMBER FUCK ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU DID TO HER!

HER MEMORIES HAVE BEEN WIPED AND SHE IS A BLANK CANVAS, REGARDING WHAT YOU DID!

MMM YEAH THAT GOT YOU INTERESTED IN HAVING HER BACK DIDN'T IT YOU ASSHOLE?

SO IT WILL BE LIKE SHE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT THE DEBTS AND ALL THAT CRAP?

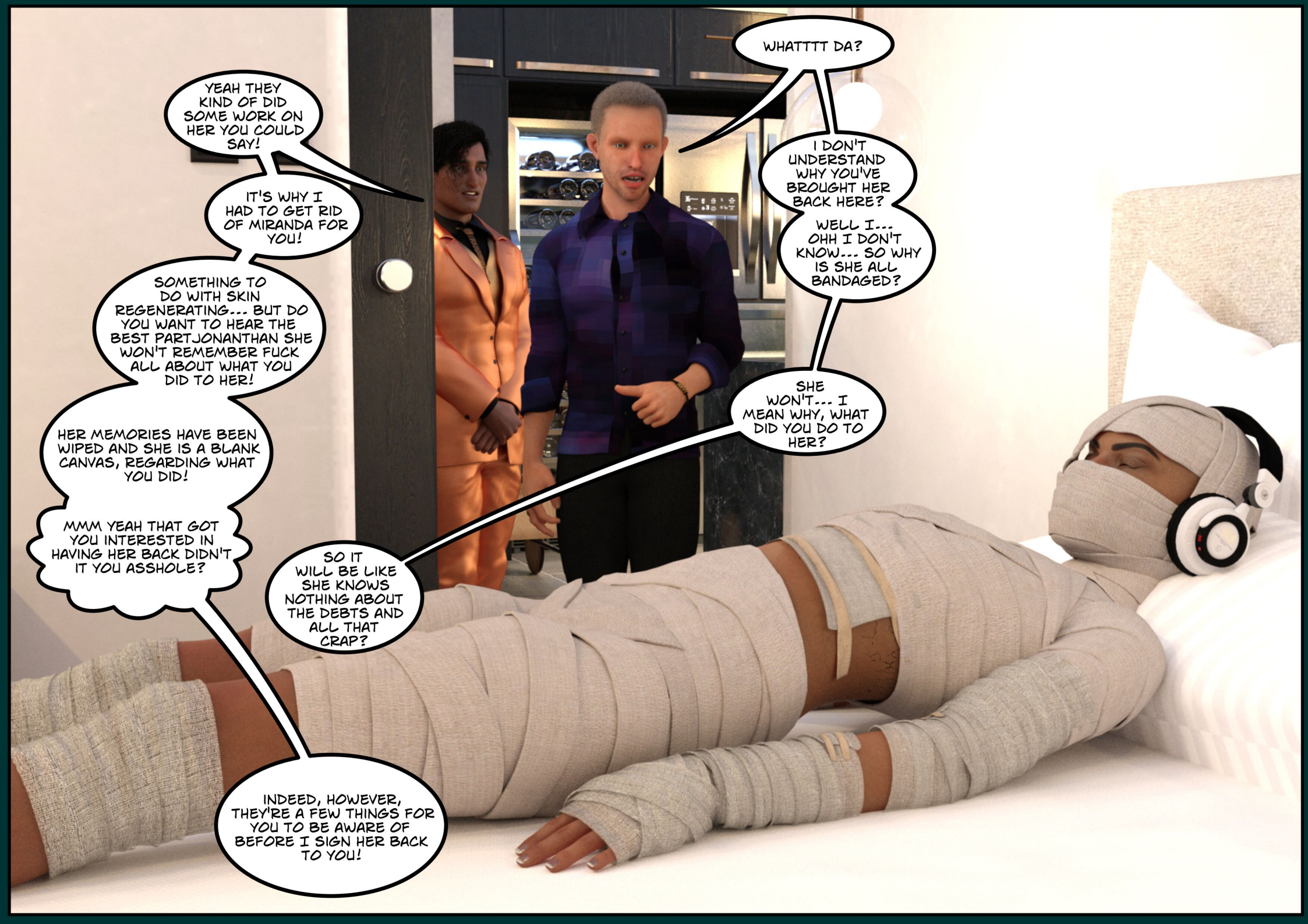
INDEED, HOWEVER, THEY'RE A FEW THINGS FOR YOU TO BE AWARE OF BEFORE I SIGN HER BACK TO YOU!

WHATTTT DA?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'VE BROUGHT HER BACK HERE?

WELL I... OHH I DON'T KNOW... SO WHY IS SHE ALL BANDAGED?

SHE WON'T... I MEAN WHY, WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?



SOMETIME LATER:



WOWSERS
WHAT A HEAD
ACHE?

WHAT
THE HECK
HAPPENED TO
ME?

WAS I IN SOME
ACCIDENT?



MY HANDS FEEL WEIRD TOO?

THIS ROOM SEEMS VAGUELY FAMILIAR ALSO!



WHY AM I
SO HEAVILY
BANDAGED IF
NOTHING
HURTS?

AND IT
SURE DOES
FEEL LIKE I'VE
BEEN HERE
BEFORE!

I GOTTA GET
THESE BANDAGES
OFF!

OHHH MY?

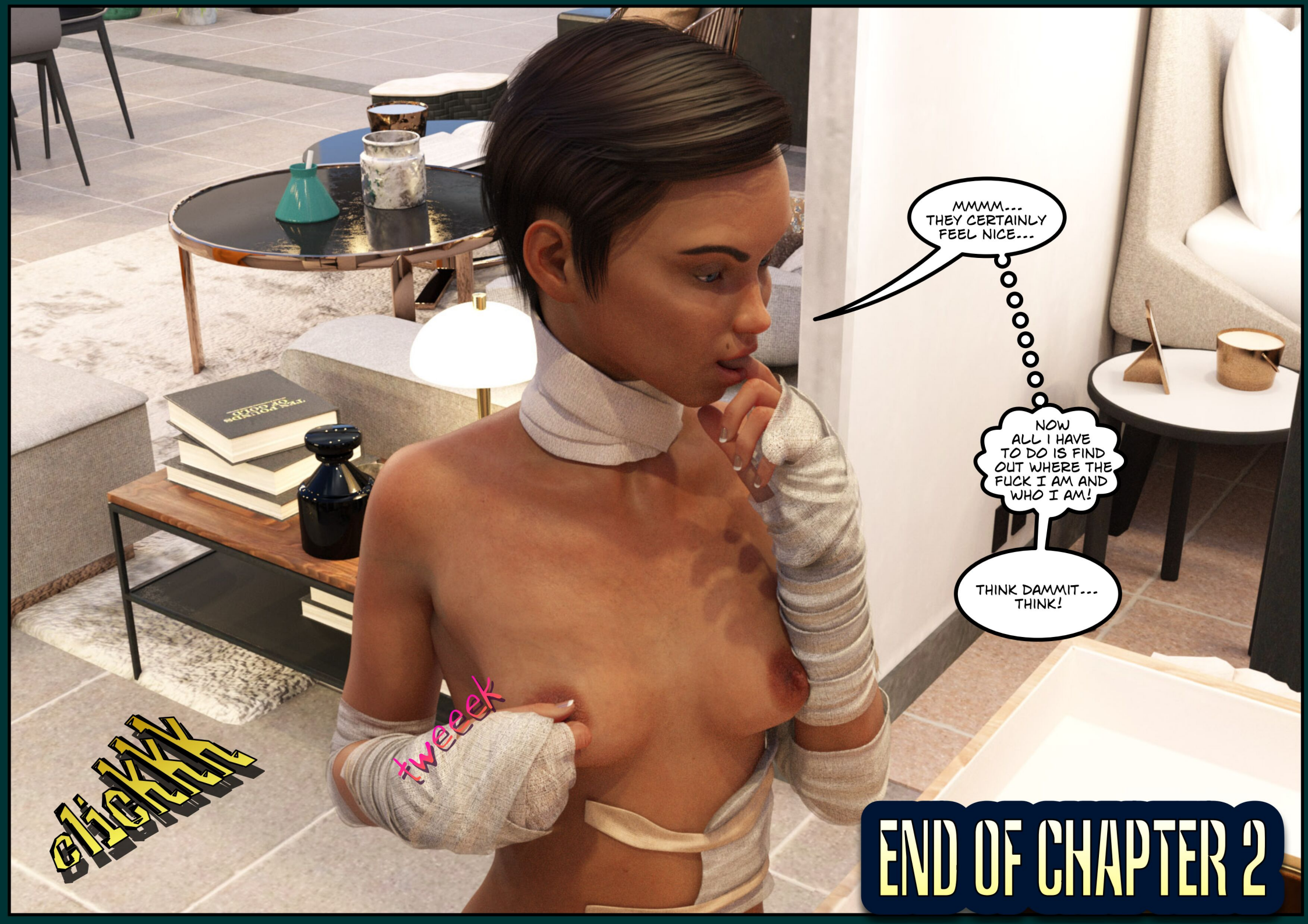


I'M VERY SKINNY?

MY VOICE SEEMS KIND OF STRANGE?

AS I SAID I AM VERY SKINNY, BUT THESE LOOK NICE!





MMMM...
THEY CERTAINLY
FEEL NICE...

NOW
ALL I HAVE
TO DO IS FIND
OUT WHERE THE
FUCK I AM AND
WHO I AM!

THINK DAMMIT...
THINK!

clickkkk

tweek

END OF CHAPTER 2