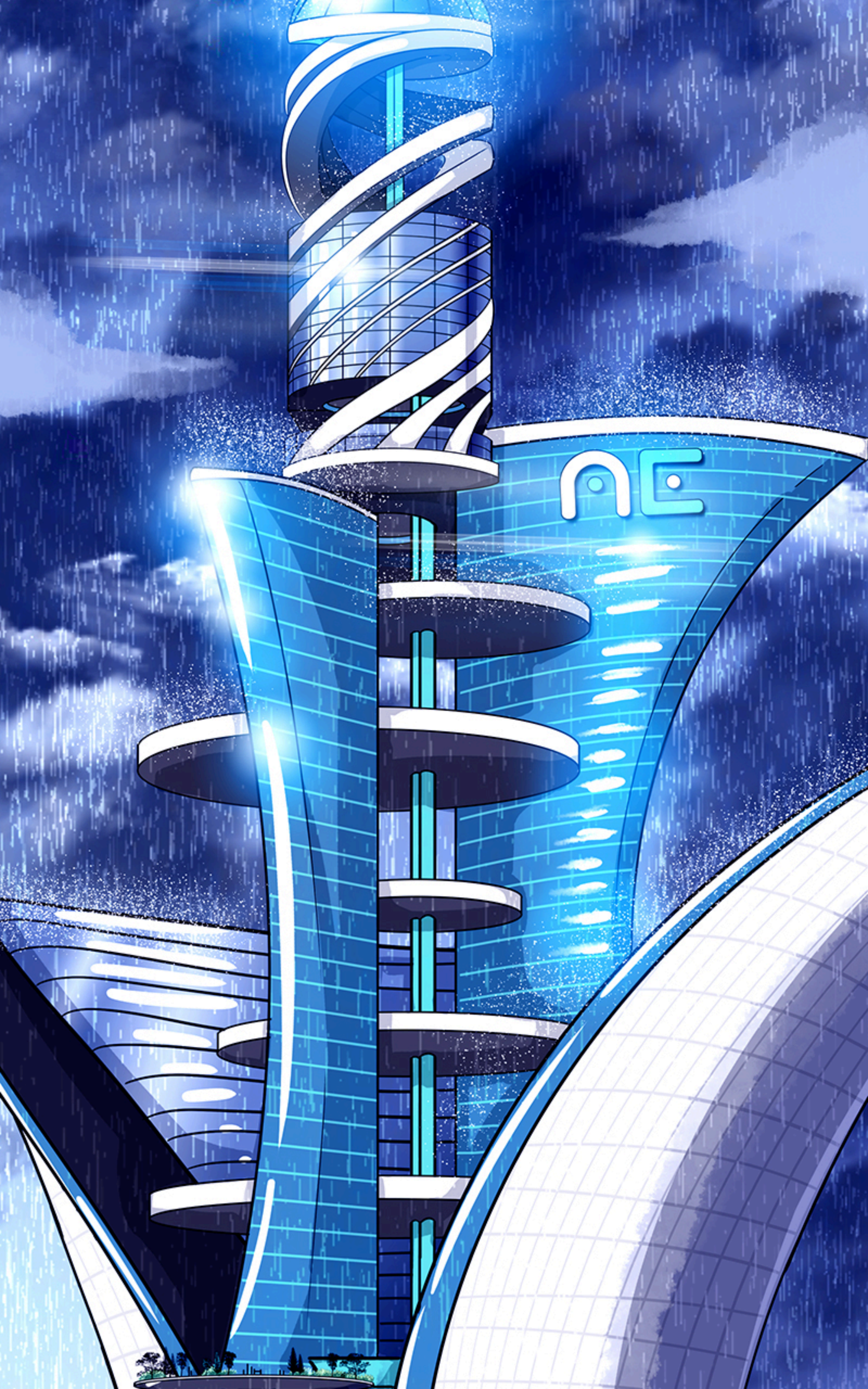


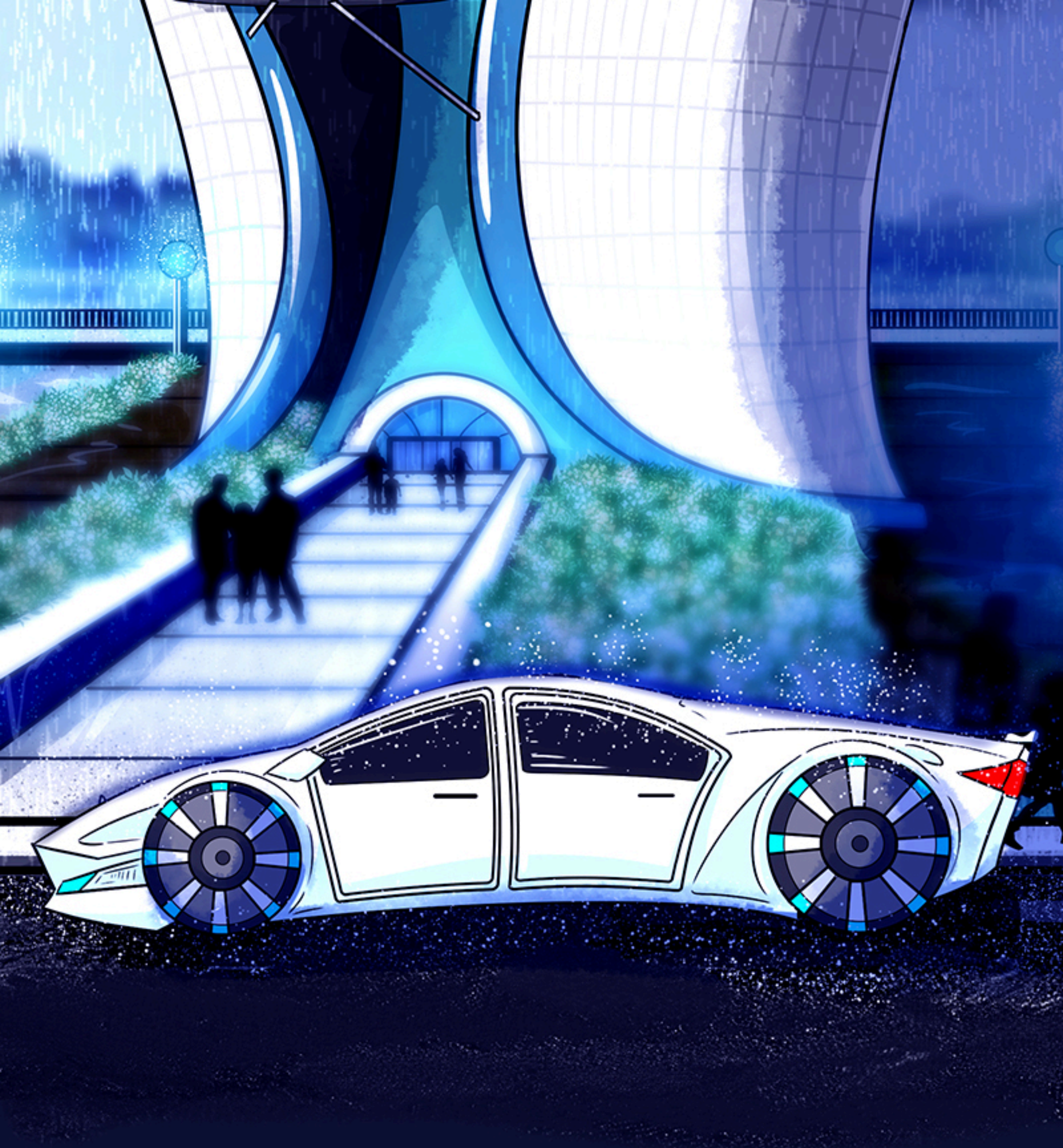


UGH...



MR. MASTERS, WE
ARE APPROACHING
ASTROBLEME
ENTERPRISES.





DAMN, I'M NOT
LOOKING FORWARD TO
THIS... I SHOULD HAVE
TOLD HER THAT AEL
WAS STOLEN.

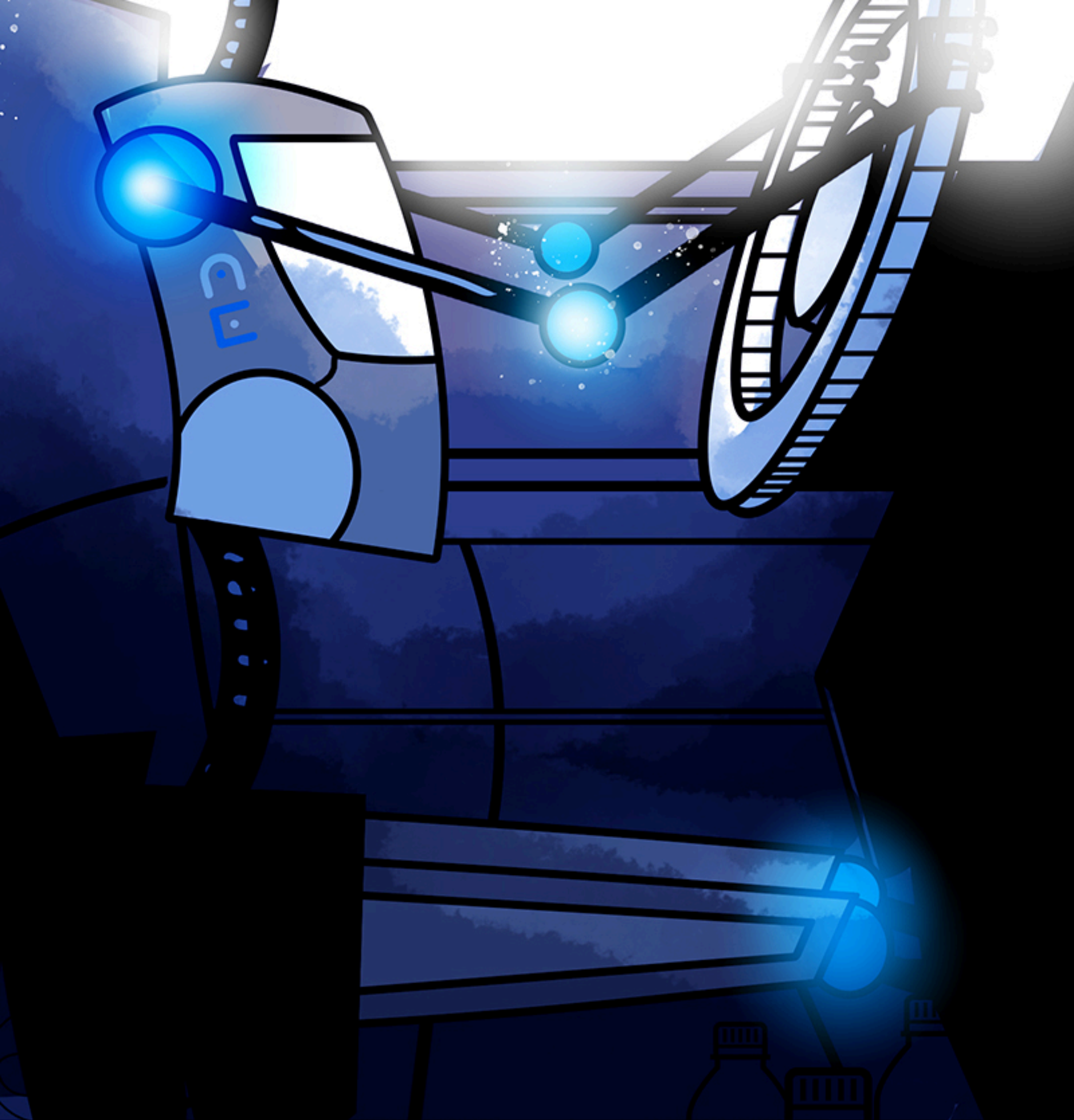
BUT MY
HEAD HURT TOO
MUCH TO EVEN THINK
ABOUT LYING.



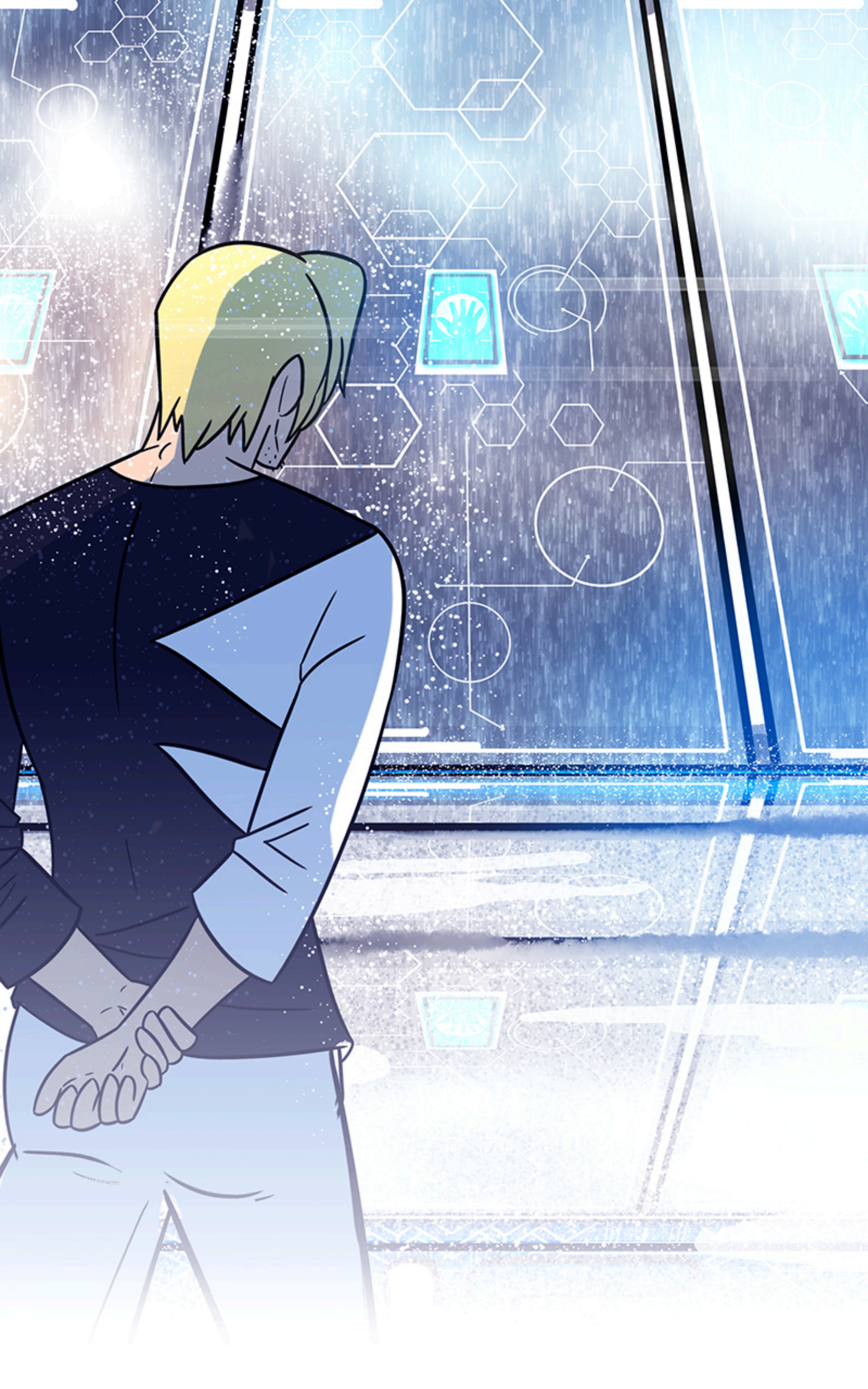


I BETTER
NOT HAVE
A FUCKING
CONCUSSION.

AND HERE
WE ARE! I HOPE
YOU HAVE A FANTASTIC
DAY, MR. MASTERS.







OH MY GOD,
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?

WHISPER

MURMER

HE LOOKS
TERRIBLE.

HE ALWAYS
LOOKS LIKE
THAT.

MURMER

DON'T LET
HIM HEAR YOU
SAY THAT! DO YOU
WANT TO GET
FIRED??

HE CAN'T FIRE ME,
I DON'T WORK IN THE
DERMAL
DEPARTMENT.

STILL!



MURMER

MURMER



MURMER





GOOD
AFTERNOON,
MR. MAS-



OH!

I HAVE A
MEETING WITH
CHARLES.

GIVE ME
ACCESS TO THE
CEO LIFT.

AH-





Y-YES OF
COURSE, JUST GIVE
ME ONE MOMENT WHILE
I VERIFY THAT YOU
CAN USE IT-

F-FOR
SECURITY
REASONS.

WHATEVER.





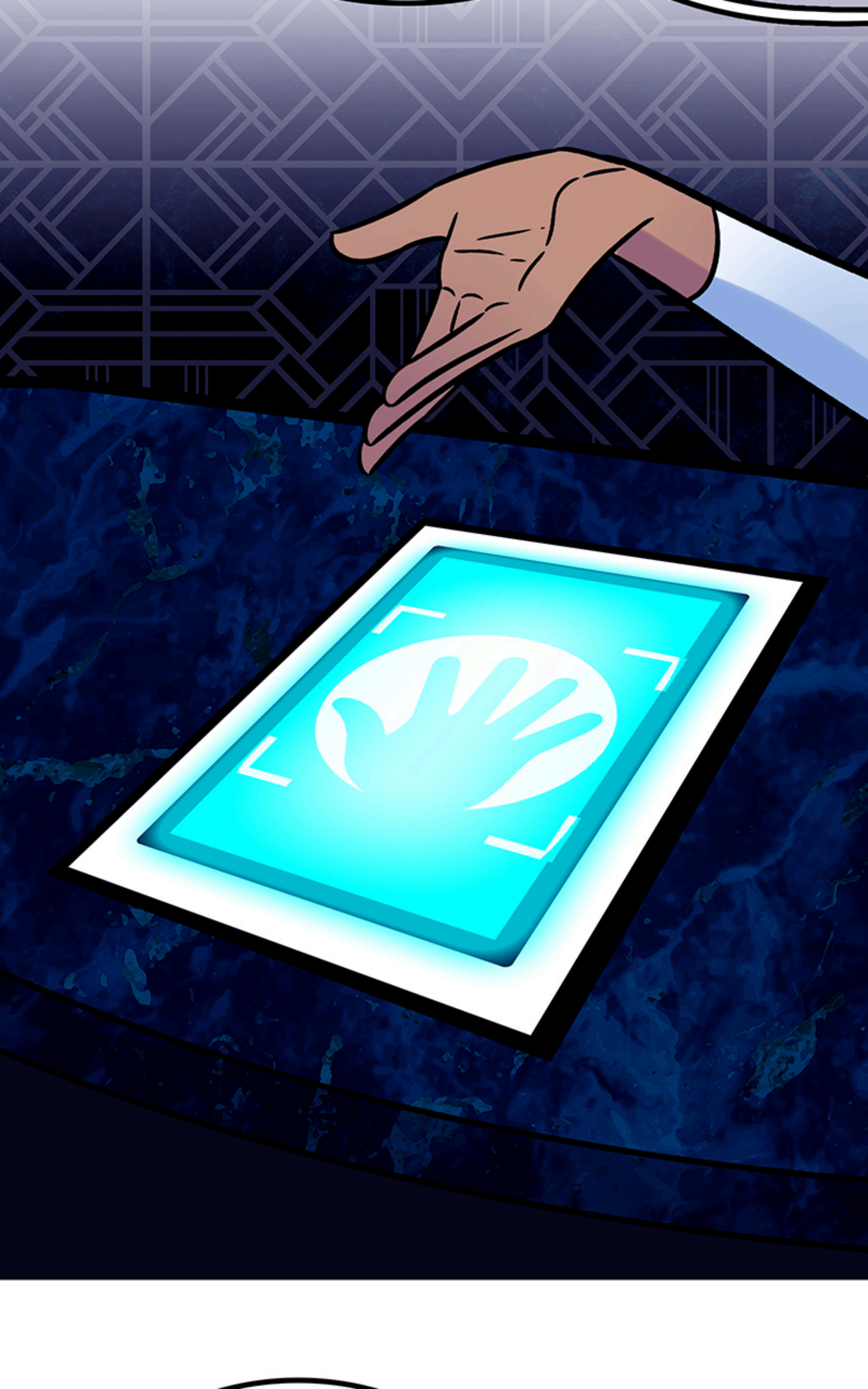
MISS PILI,
MICHEAL MASTERS
IS HERE, SHOU-

YES.

YES,
MA'AM.



ALRIGHTY,
PLEASE SCAN YOUR
HAND HERE TO GAIN
TEMPORARY ACCESS
TO THE EXECUTIVE
ELEVATOR.



IT'S
RIDICULOUS
THAT I DON'T
HAVE PERMANENT
CLEARANCE
TO IT.

YES,
SIR.



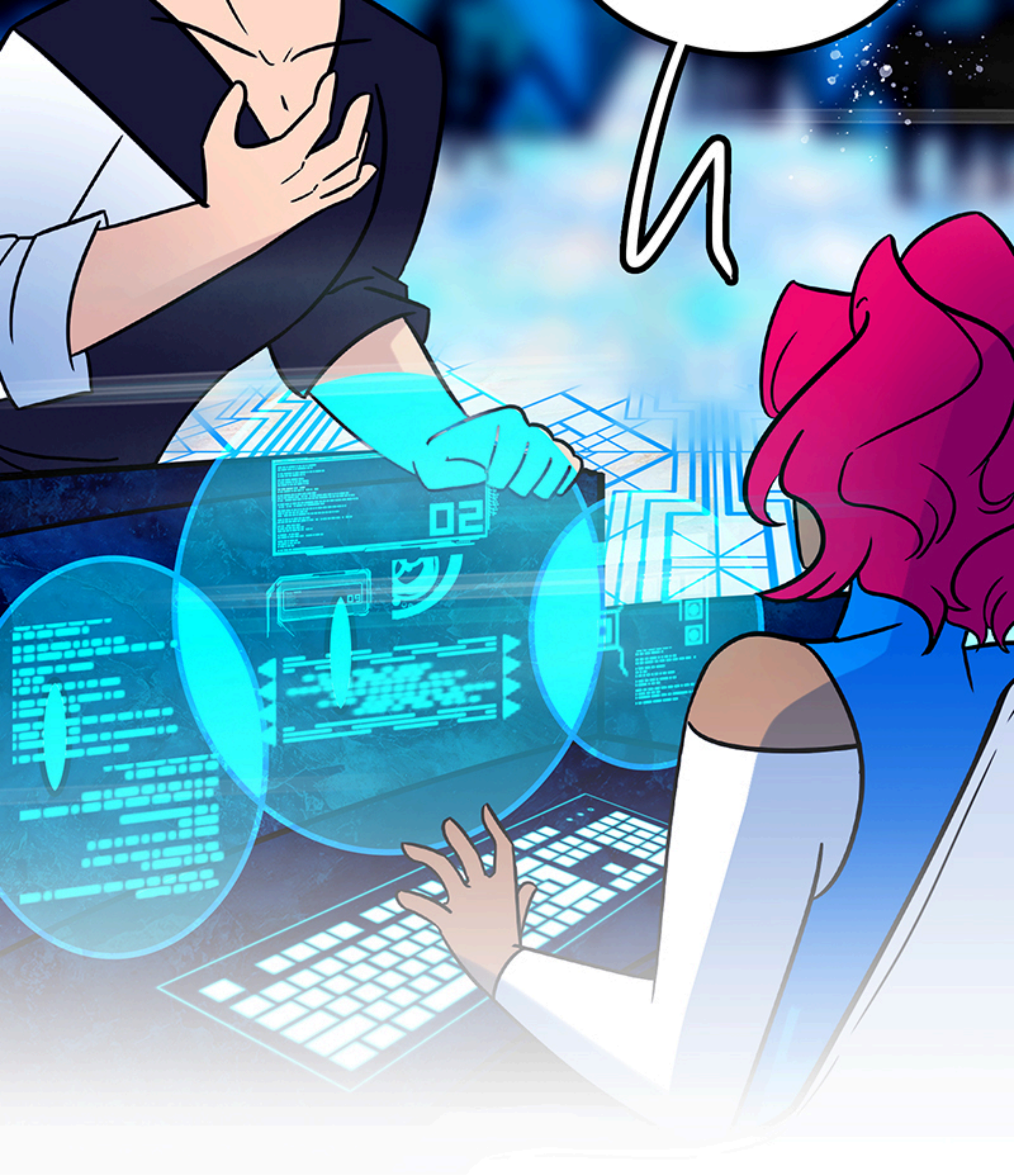


I AM A SENIOR
MEMBER OF THIS
COMPANY! MY WORK
IS WHAT KEPT THIS
COMPANY AFLOAT!

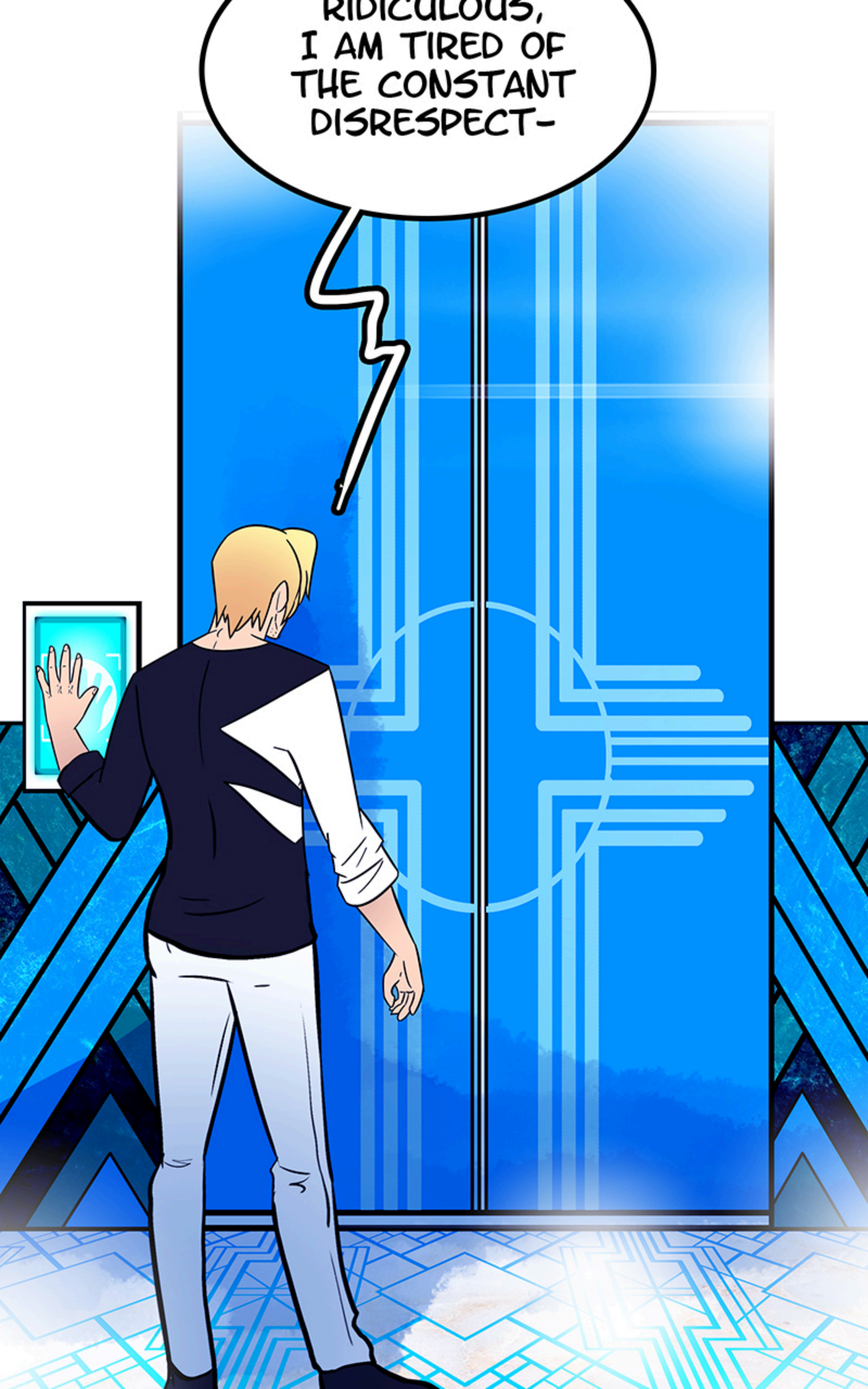
WITHOUT
ME THE BOTS WOULD
HAVE FAKE, RUBBERY
SKIN! BARELY HUMAN
AT ALL!!



THE
ELEVATOR
IS TO YOUR
RIGHT, SIR.



RIDICULOUS,
I AM TIRED OF
THE CONSTANT
DISRESPECT-





レレレレレ



DING

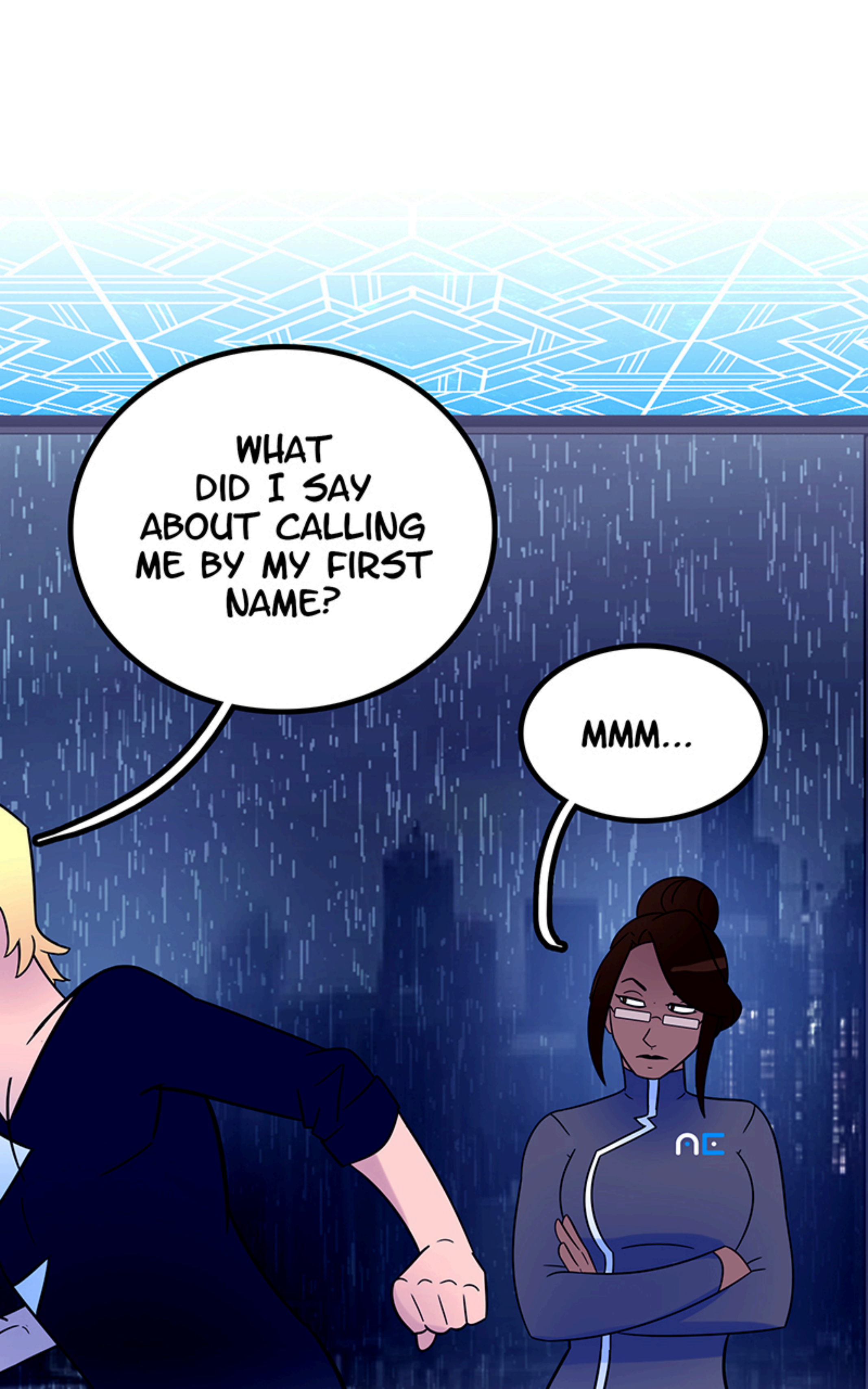




WELCOME,
MICHAEL.

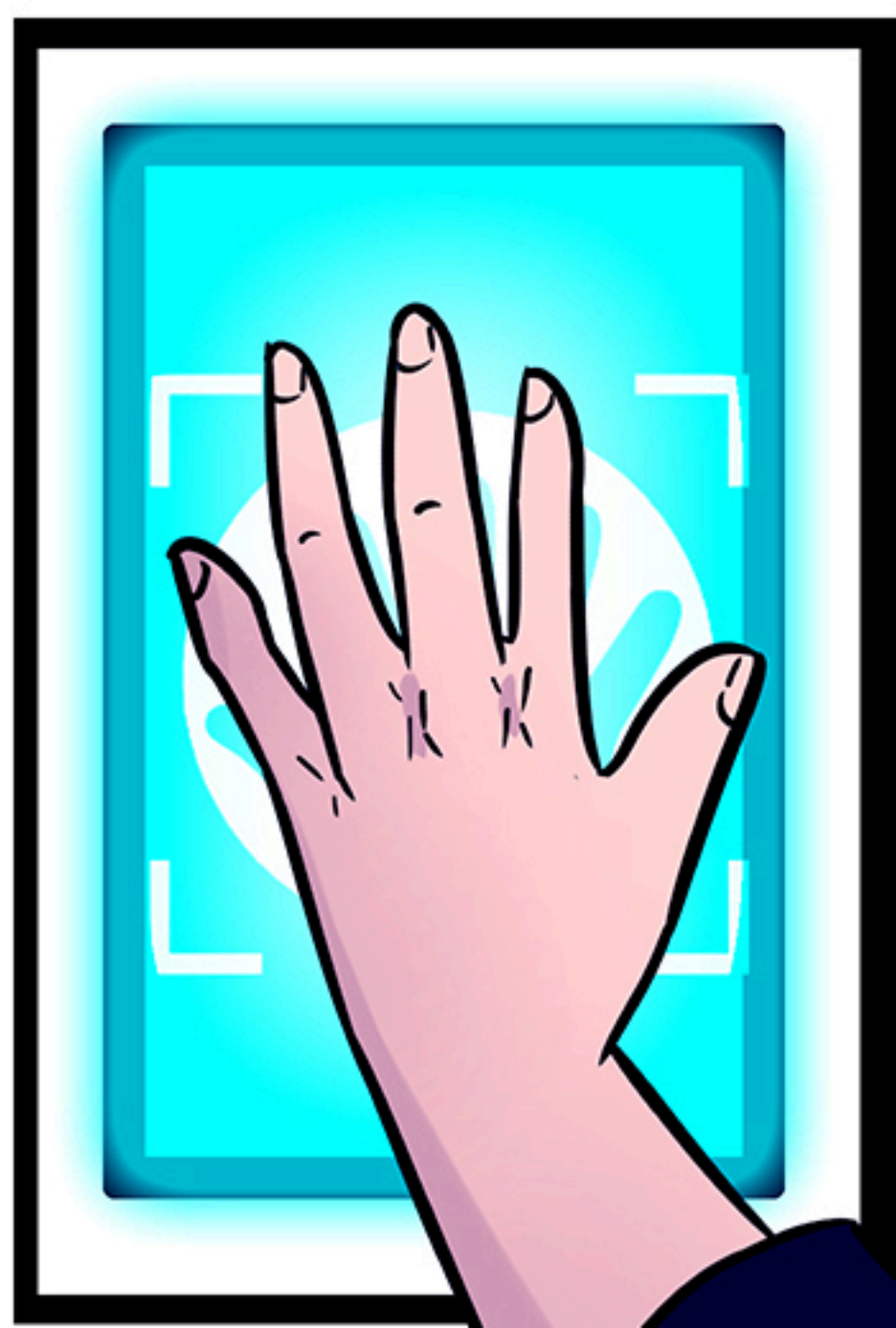
MR. DALLAS
IS EXPECTING
YOU.

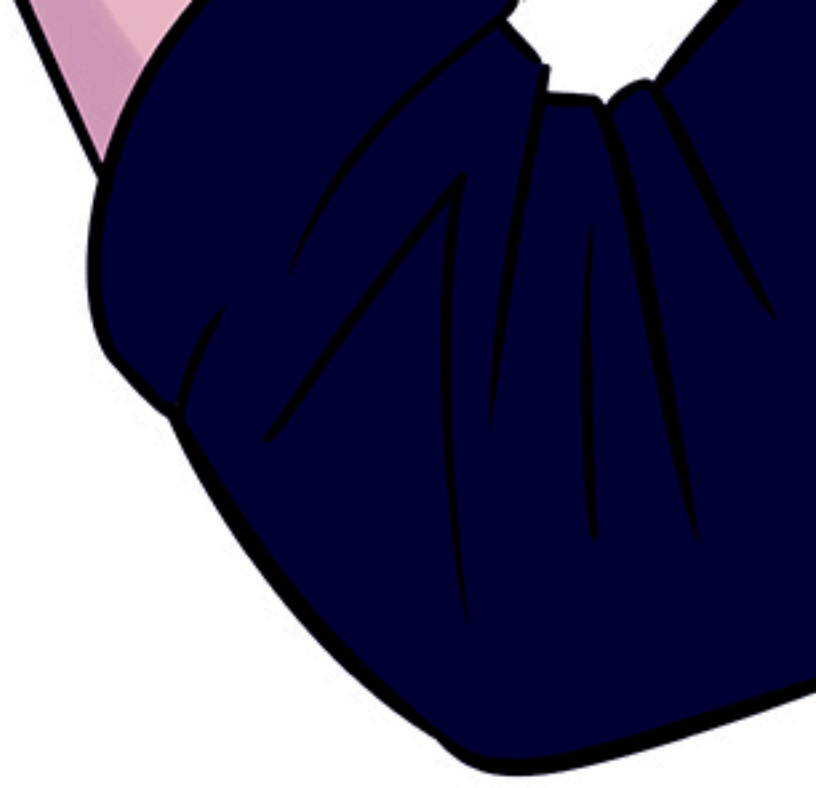




WHAT
DID I SAY
ABOUT CALLING
ME BY MY FIRST
NAME?

MMM...





**ACCESS
DENIED.**



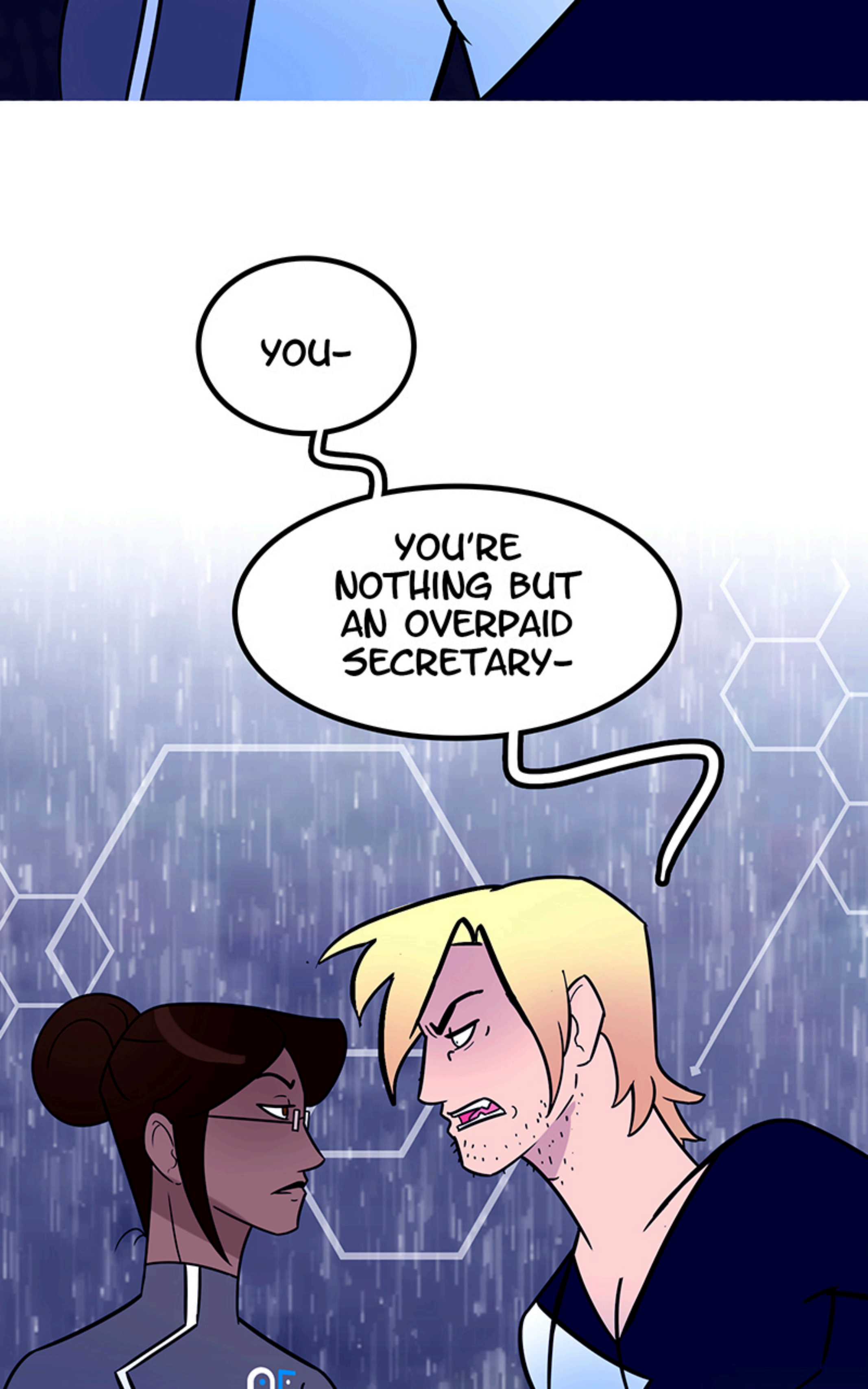
ONLY MR. DALLAS
AND I HAVE ACCESS
TO THAT DOOR.

YOU KNOW
THAT.



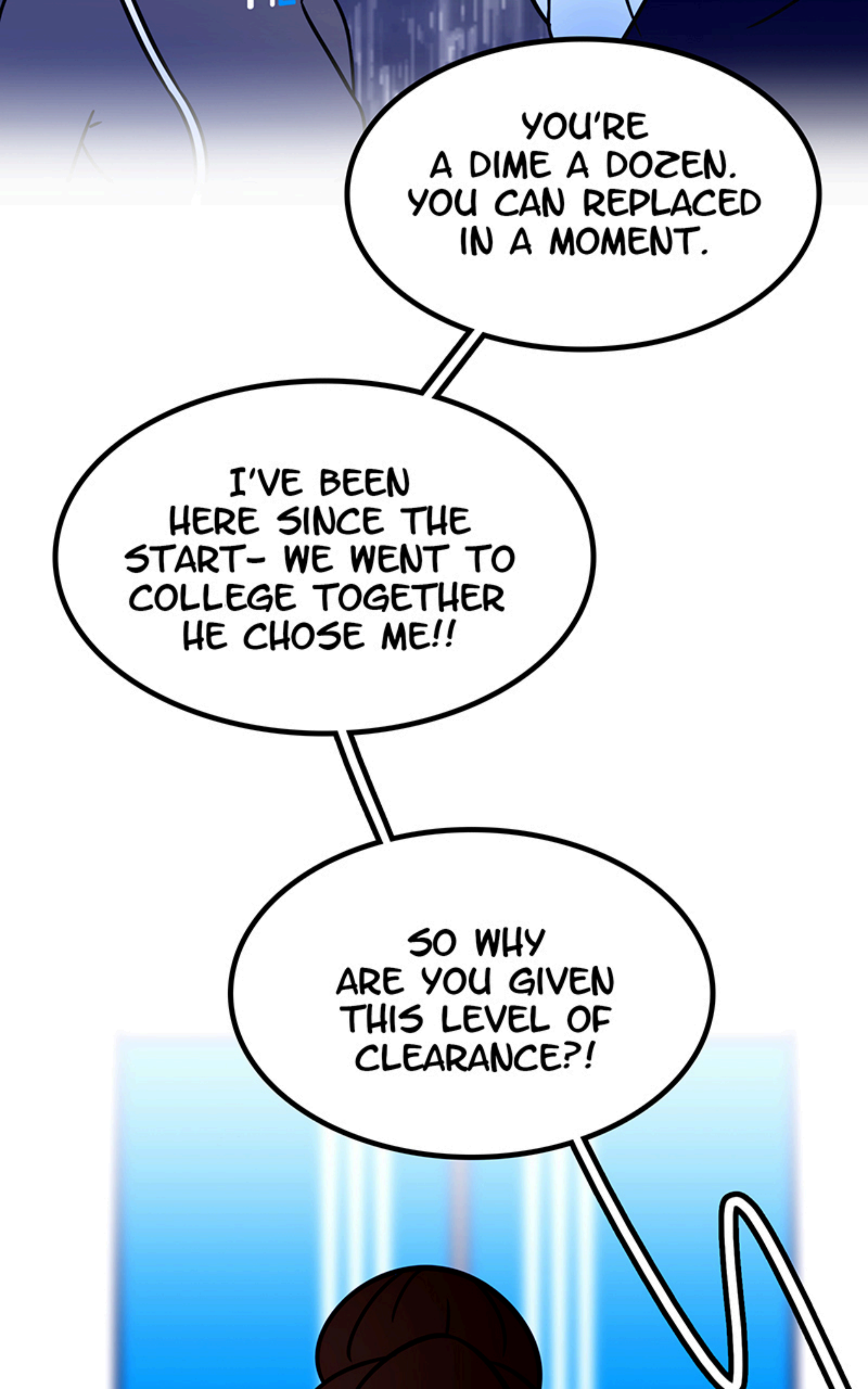
AND WHY
IS THAT!?



A comic panel depicting a tense moment between two characters. On the left, a woman with dark skin and hair in a bun looks towards the right. On the right, a man with blonde hair and a goatee looks back at her with a hostile expression. Two speech bubbles are positioned above them, containing the text of their conversation. The background is a dark blue field with faint white hexagonal patterns.

YOU-

YOU'RE
NOTHING BUT
AN OVERPAID
SECRETARY-

A comic panel featuring three speech bubbles arranged vertically. The top bubble is connected to a character whose head is partially visible at the top. The middle bubble is connected to a character whose head is partially visible at the bottom. The bottom bubble is connected to a character whose head is partially visible at the very bottom. The background is a gradient of blue and purple.

YOU'RE
A DIME A DOZEN.
YOU CAN BE REPLACED
IN A MOMENT.

I'VE BEEN
HERE SINCE THE
START- WE WENT TO
COLLEGE TOGETHER
HE CHOSE ME!!

SO WHY
ARE YOU GIVEN
THIS LEVEL OF
CLEARANCE?!



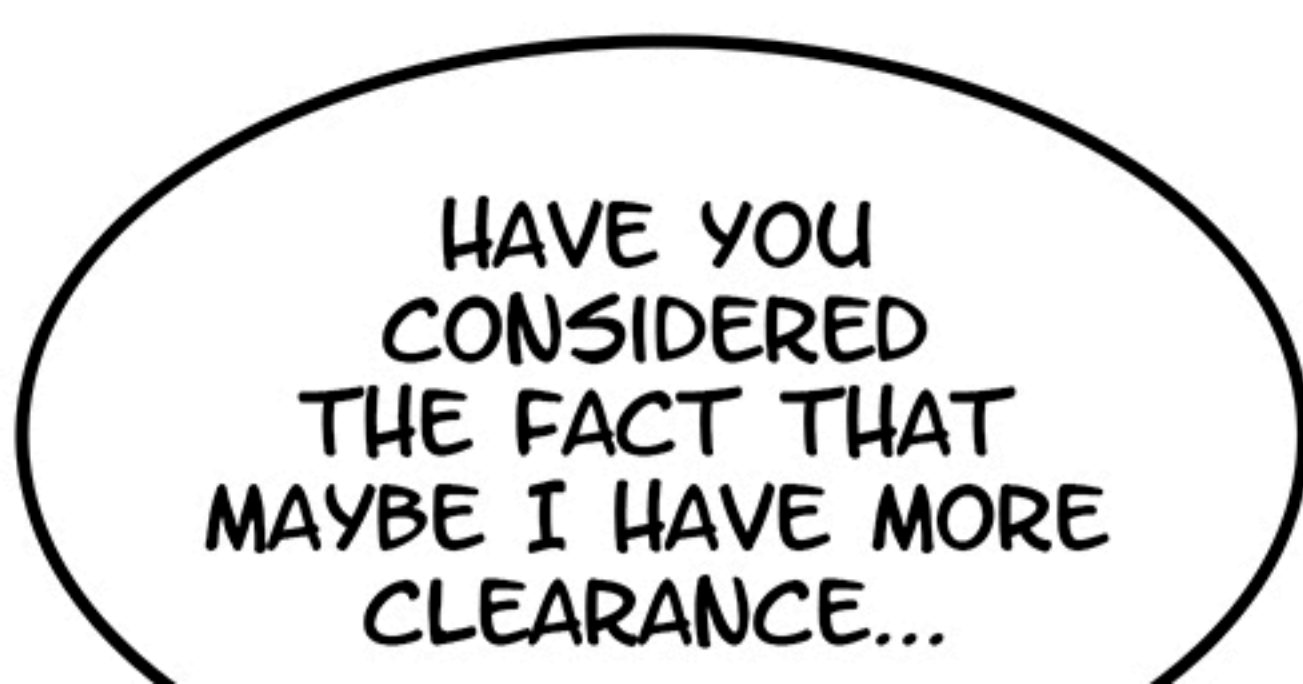
ARE YOU
SLEEPING WITH
HIM? IS THAT
IT?

ARE YOU
HIS OWN LITTLE
LOVEBOT??





ARE YOU
FINISHED...
MICHAEL.



HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED
THE FACT THAT
MAYBE I HAVE MORE
CLEARANCE...

BECAUSE I'M
NOT COMPLETELY
INSUFFERABLE?

AND I
DON'T BREAK
THE RULES?







NOW...
LET ME GET
THE DOOR FOR
YOU.

SCAN ACCEPTED

SEARCH ACCEPTED.
WELCOME, ADLYNN.

MR. DALLAS.

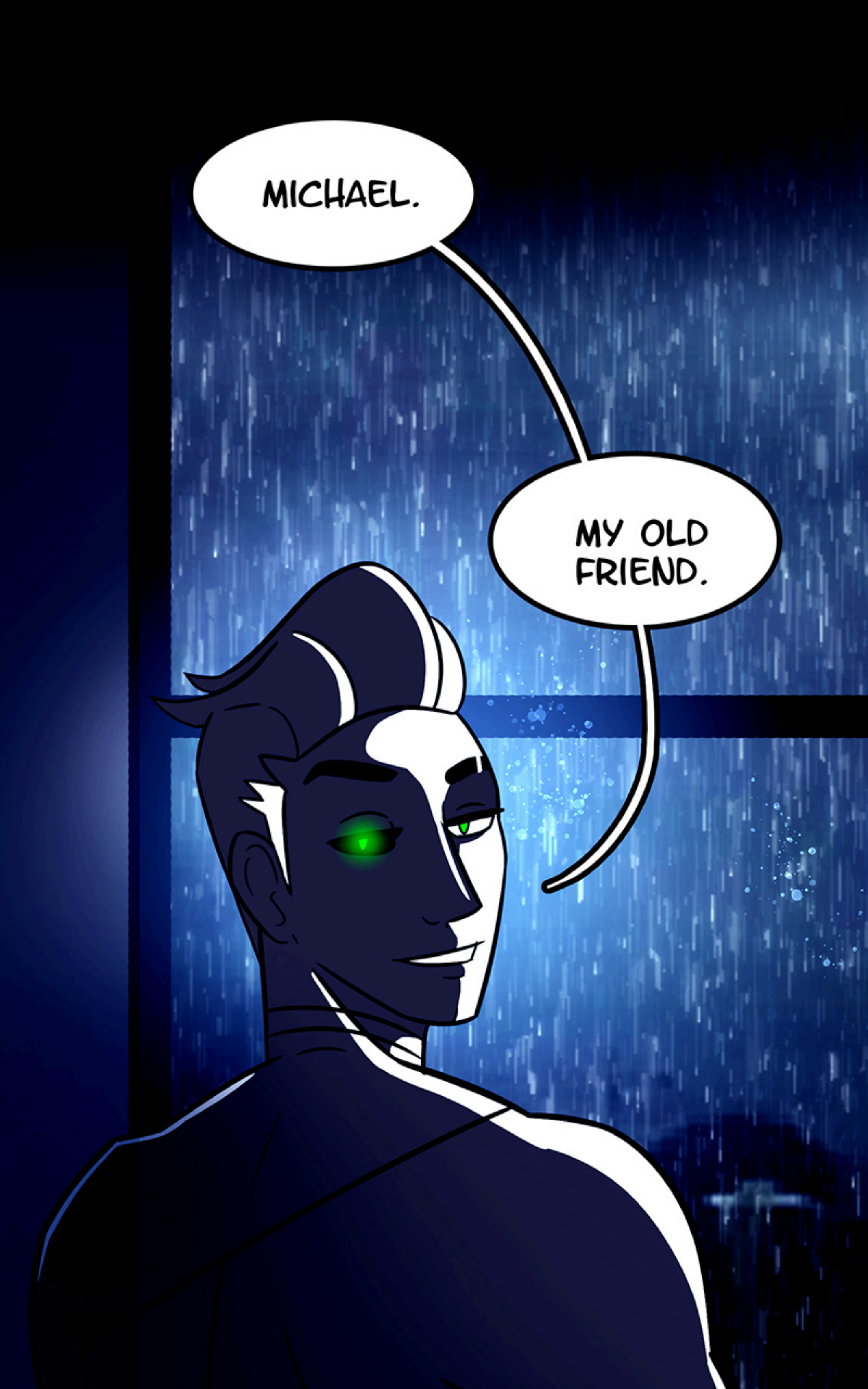
MICHEAL
MASTERS HAS
ARRIVED.





EXCELLENT.





MICHAEL.

MY OLD
FRIEND.



PLEASE,
HAVE A
SEAT.

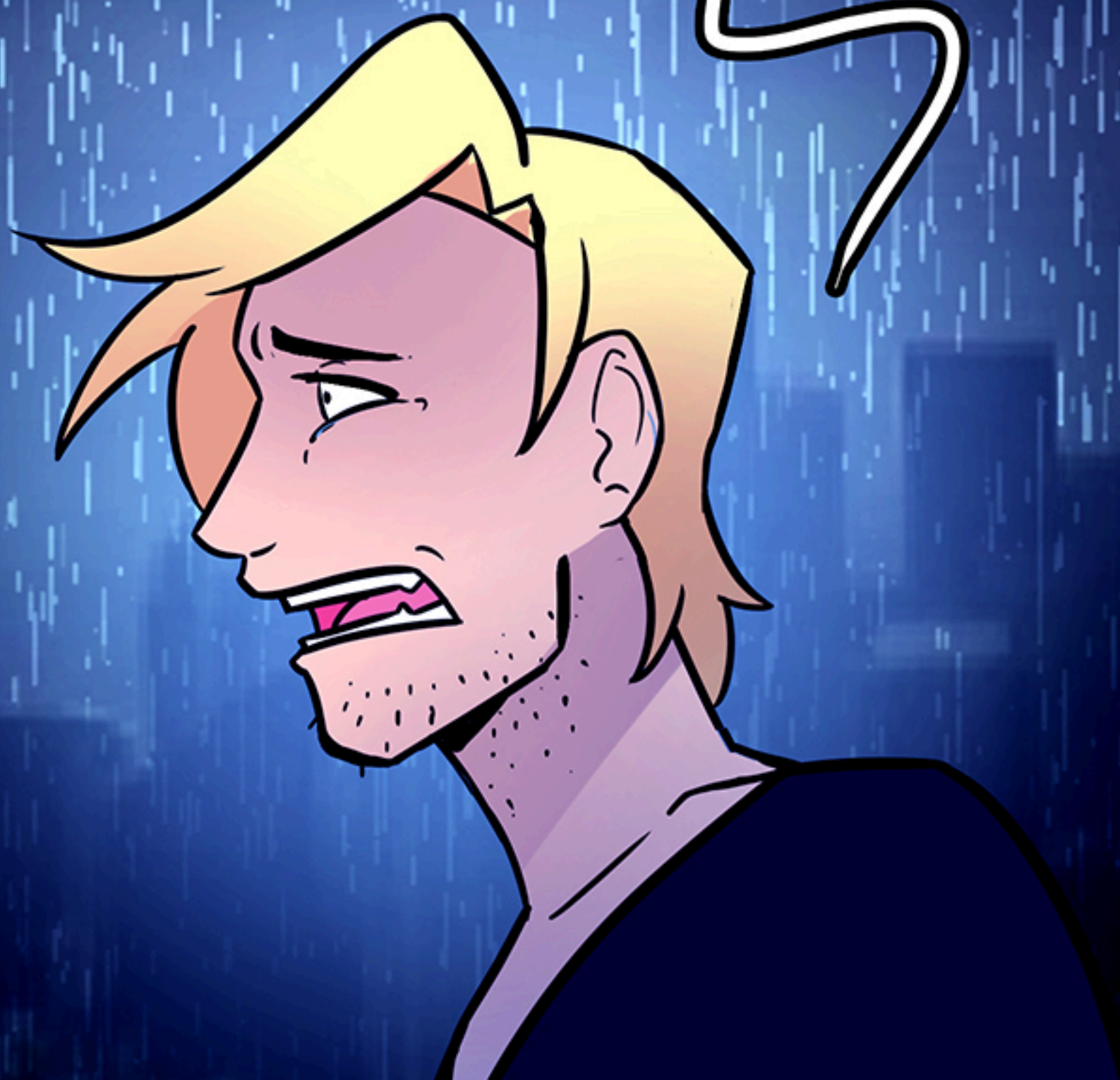


CHARLES

CHARLES-
LISTEN TO
ME-

I-I-
THINK I WAS
SABATOGED-

SOME-
SOMETHING HACKED
INTO HIM AND CAUSED
HIM TO ATTACK-





I DON'T
KNOW WHY-
BUT THAT DOESN'T
MATTER - I JUST
WANT HIM
BACK!



HE WAS
NEARLY PERFECT,
CHARLES!

WE JUST
HAVE TO GET
RID OF THE GLITCH
HE GOT FROM-
FROM WHEN-

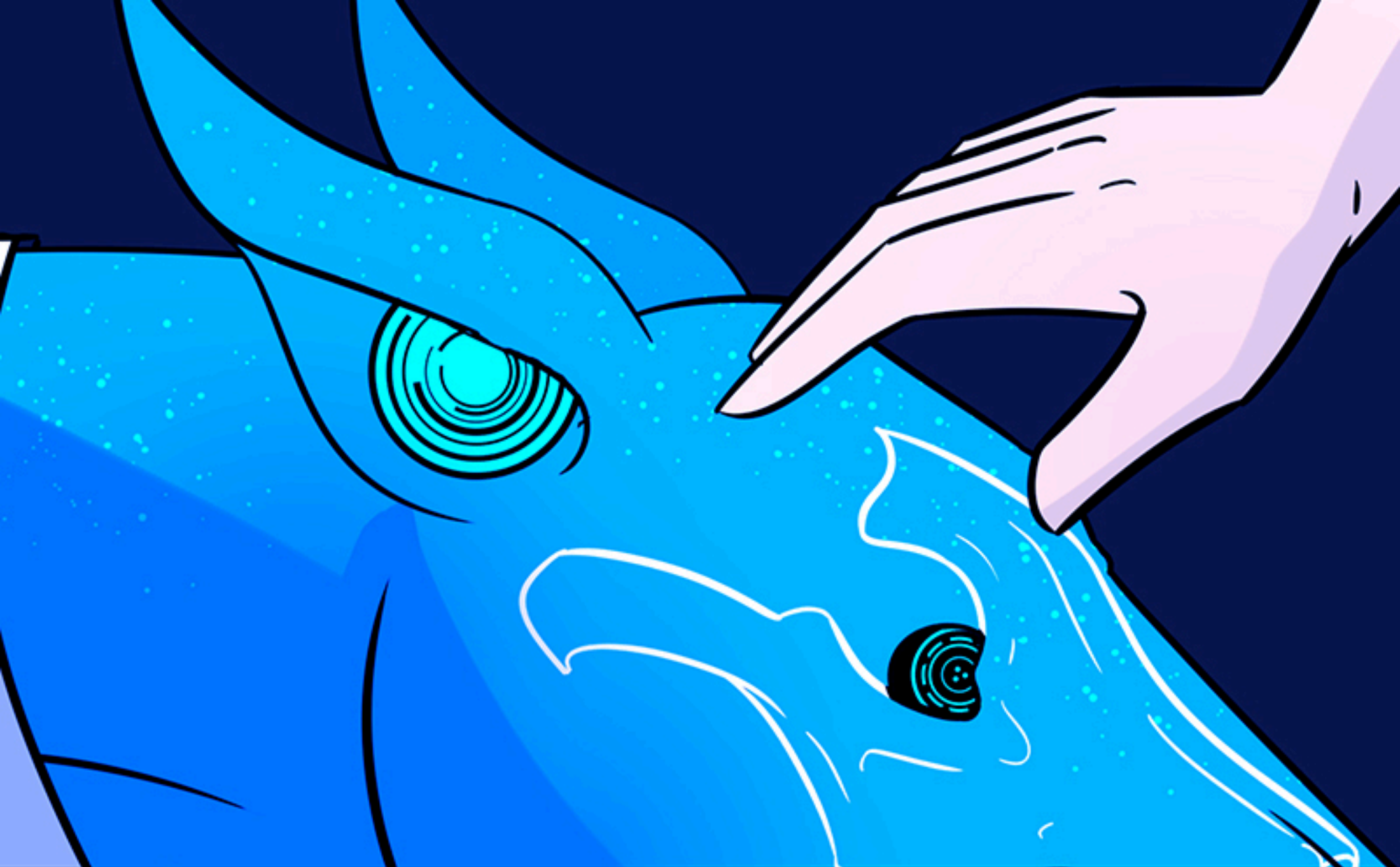


I JUST
WANT HIM
BACK!

LET ME
BORROW SOME TNT
UNITS OR SOMETHING
TO TRACK HIM
DOWN!



GGGRRRRRRRRRRRR







WHOOOAAA THERE...
EASY BUD, EASY...

YOU'RE FINE...



ADLYNN,
CAN YOU PLEASE
GET US SOME
WATER?

OF
COURSE,
SIR.



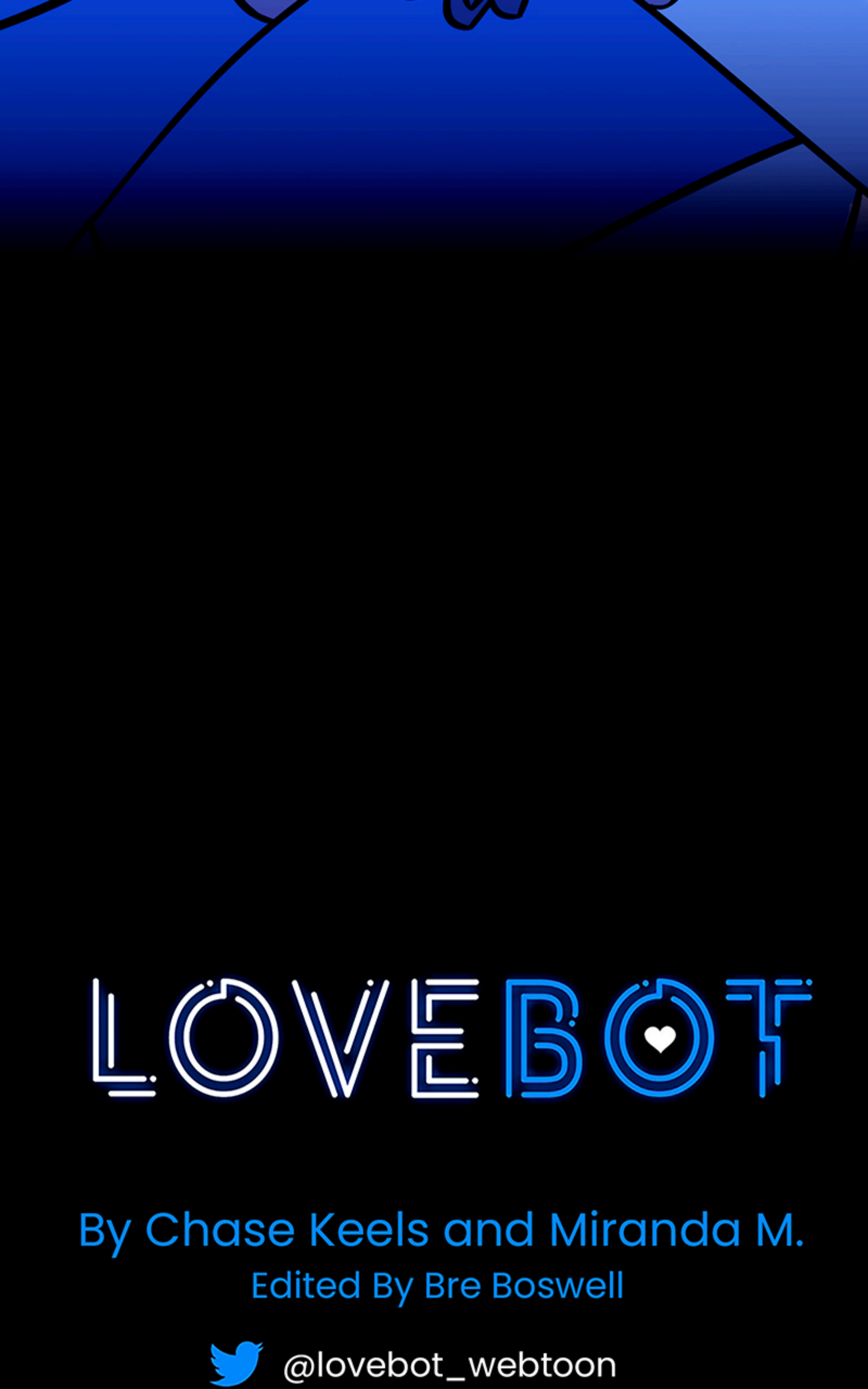
A comic panel set in a futuristic, blue-lit environment. A woman with dark skin and hair in a bun stands in the background, wearing a blue uniform with a white stripe and the letters 'AE' on the chest. She has her arms crossed and a stern expression. In the foreground, a man with blonde hair and a light complexion looks down with a somber expression; a red tear or blood streak runs down his right cheek. A speech bubble from the man contains the text 'THAT'S MY GIRL.'.

THAT'S
MY GIRL.

NOW...
LET'S JUST

LET'S JUST
TAKE A DEEP BREATH
AND YOU CAN GO AHEAD
AND TELL ME WHAT
REALLY HAPPENED.





LOVEBOT

By Chase Keels and Miranda M.

Edited By Bre Boswell



@lovebot_webtoon

|● lovebot_webcomic

t @astrobleme-enterprises