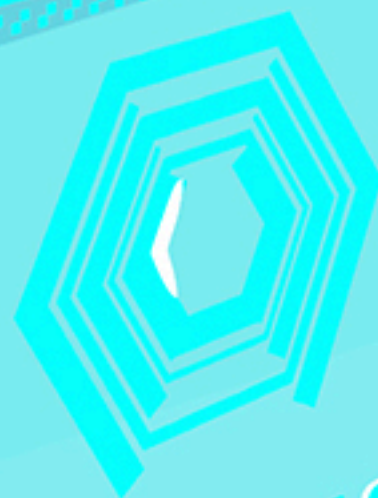


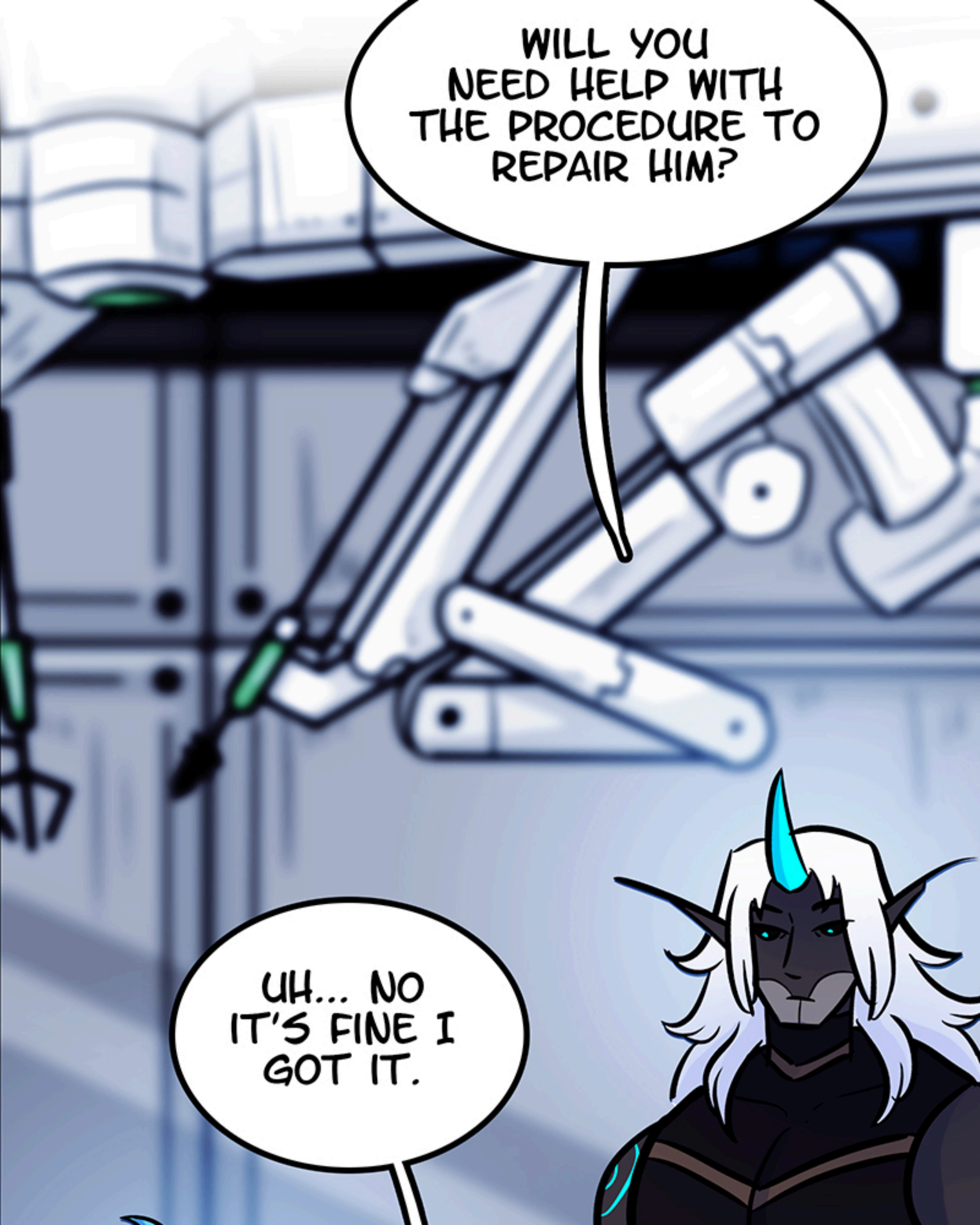


INCOMING CALL



ADDRESS





WILL YOU
NEED HELP WITH
THE PROCEDURE TO
REPAIR HIM?

UH... NO
IT'S FINE I
GOT IT.



THEN PLEASE
EXCUSE ME FOR
A MOMENT.

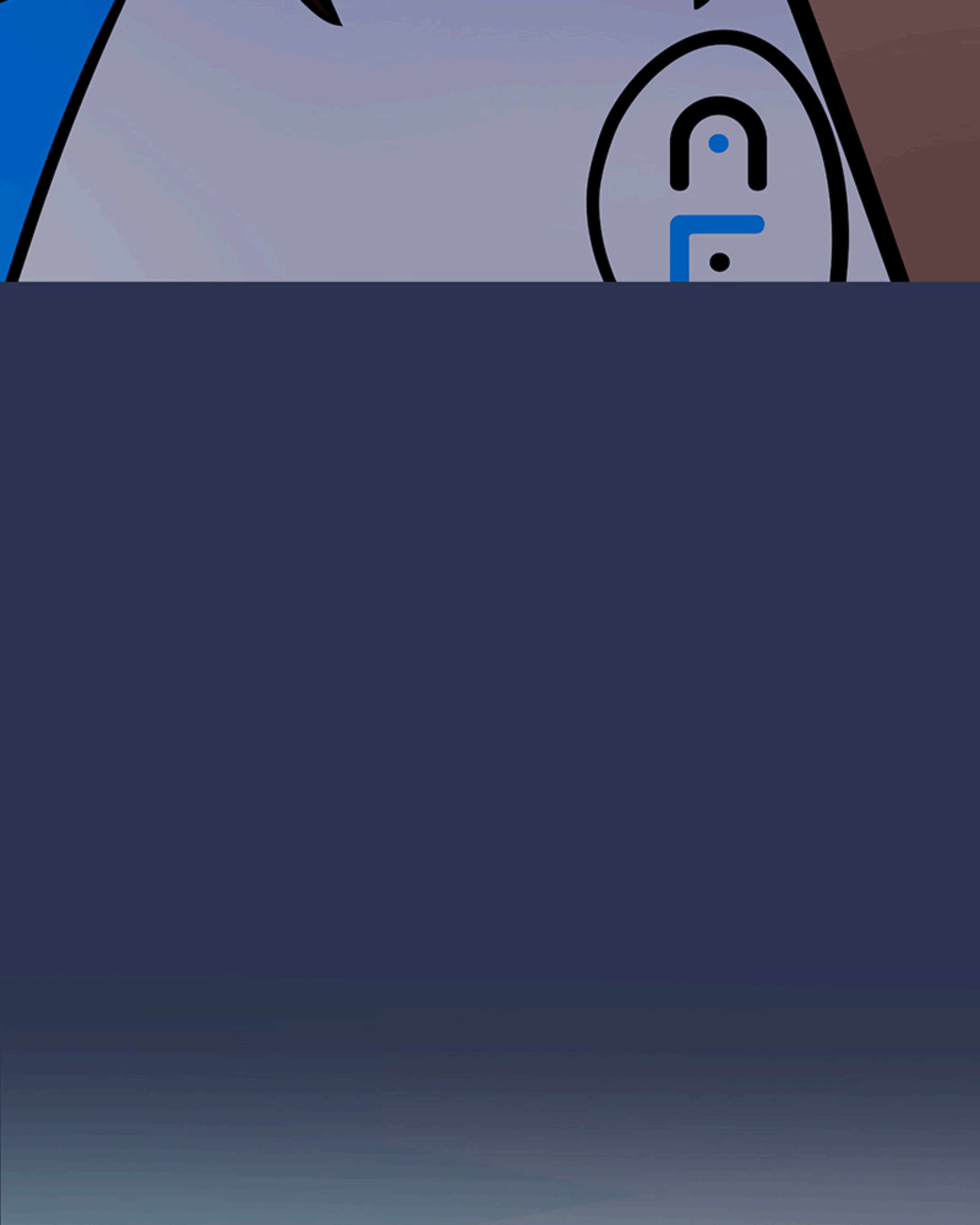




YES, ADLYNN?

REPORT.

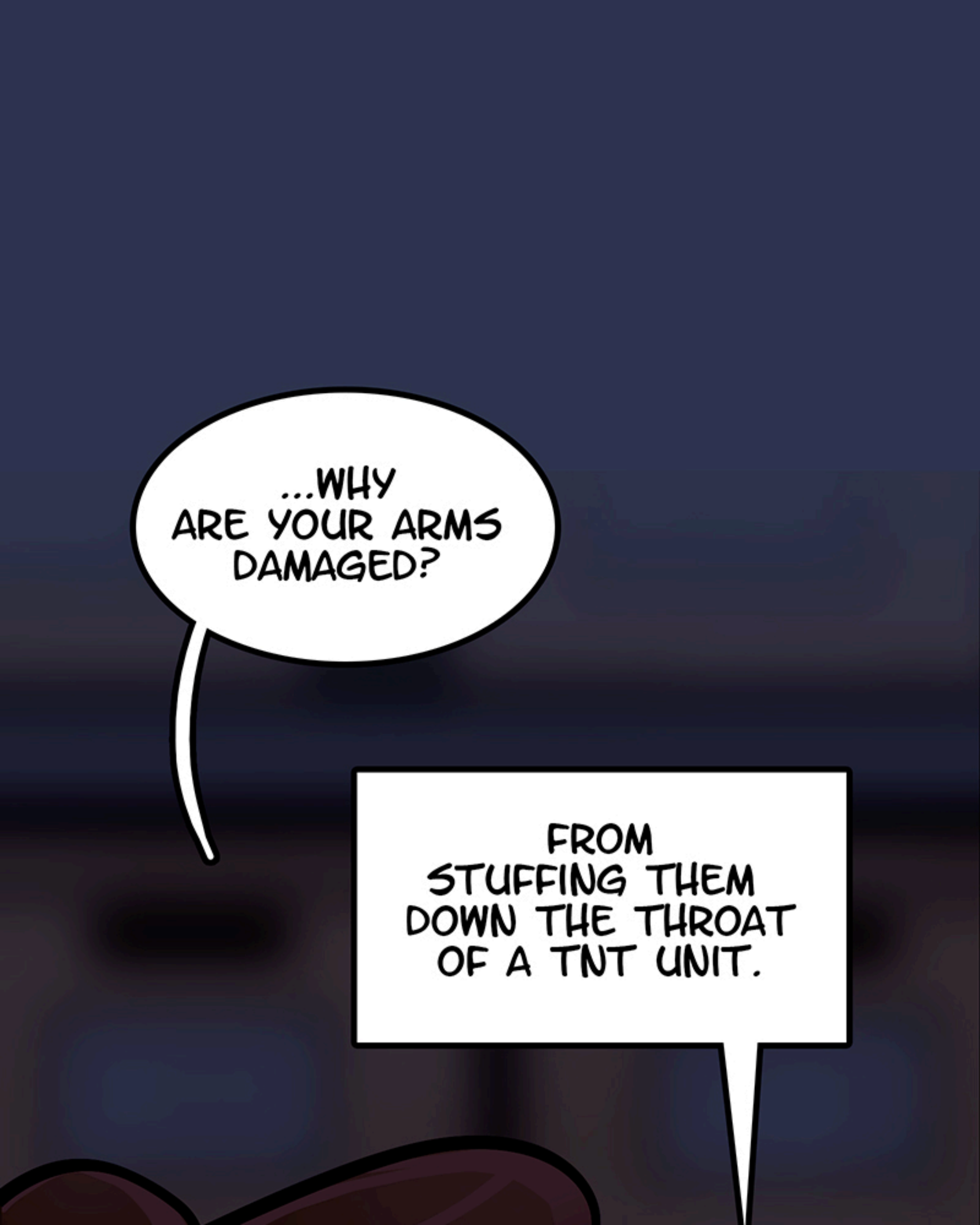




HM...
SITTING AND
DECIDING WHAT
I SHOULD DO WITH
MY DAMAGED
ARMS.



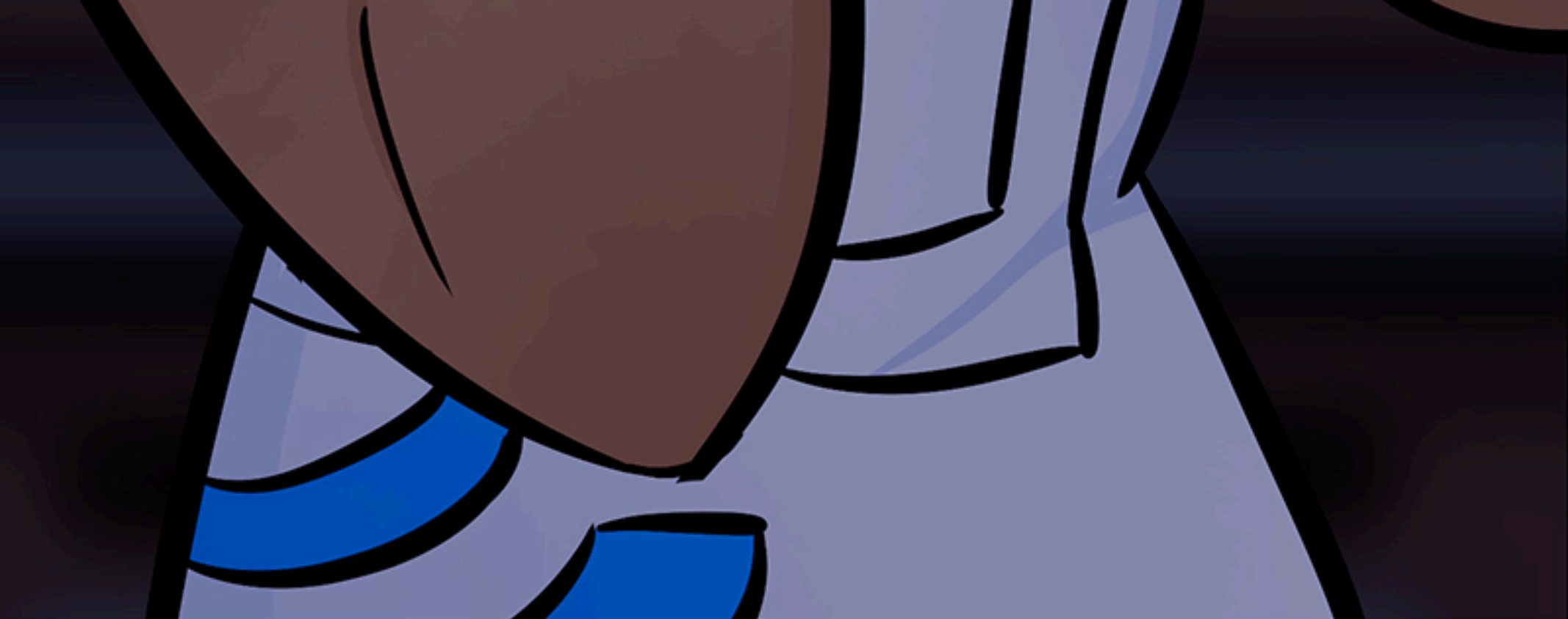


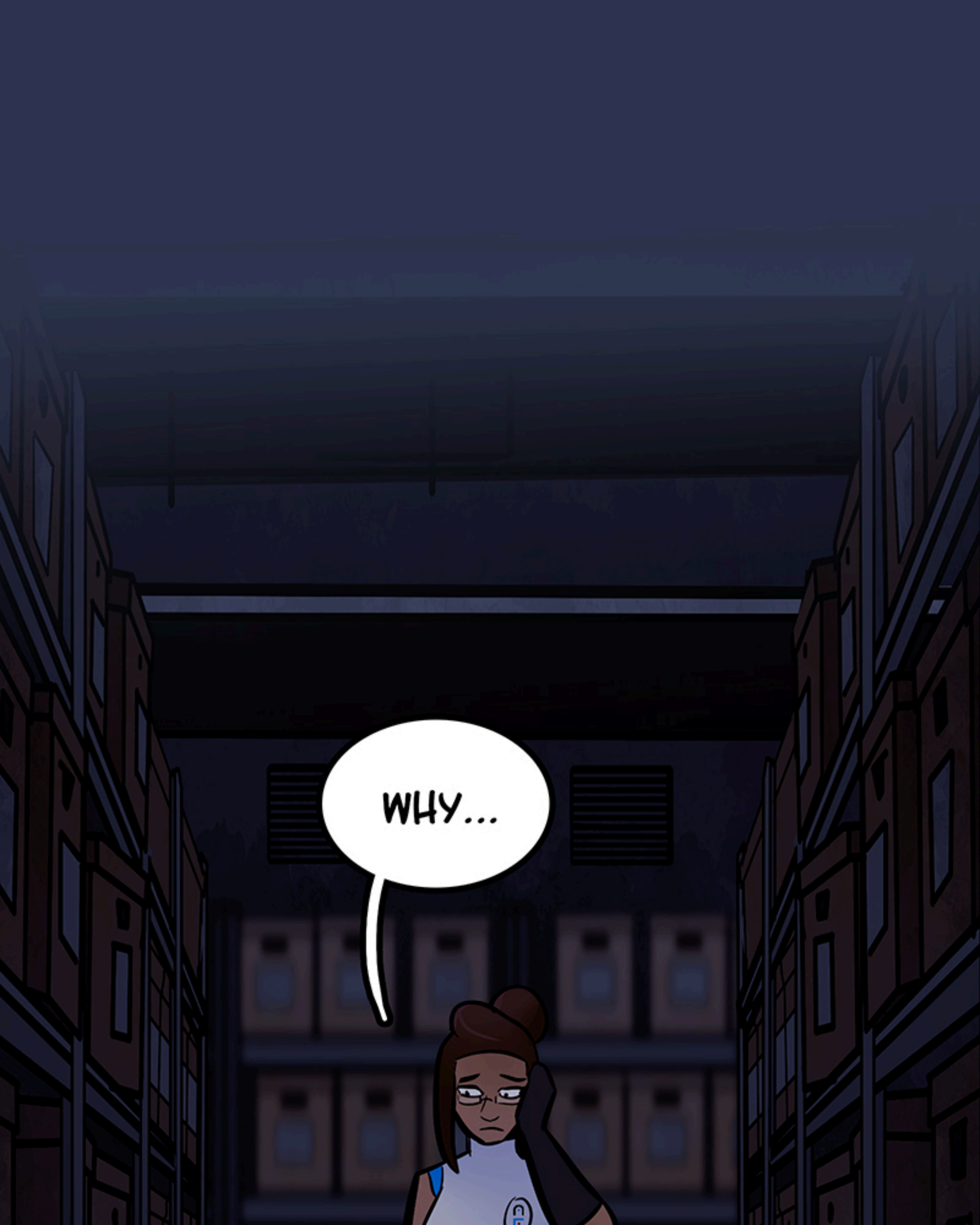


...WHY
ARE YOUR ARMS
DAMAGED?

FROM
STUFFING THEM
DOWN THE THROAT
OF A TNT UNIT.







WHY...

A woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a white t-shirt with a 'CL' logo, stands in a dark alleyway between brick buildings. She has a sad expression and is holding her hand to her face. A speech bubble above her head contains the text 'WHY...'. The background shows a dark sky and distant city lights.





WHAT
POSSIBLE
REASON COULD
YOU HAVE FOR
FIGHTING THOSE
THINGS...

HM.







BRIZZIU!



I DON'T BELIEVE
THAT I CAN CONTINUE

A MISSION THAT WAS
GIVEN TO ME UNDER
FALSE PRETENSE.







WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

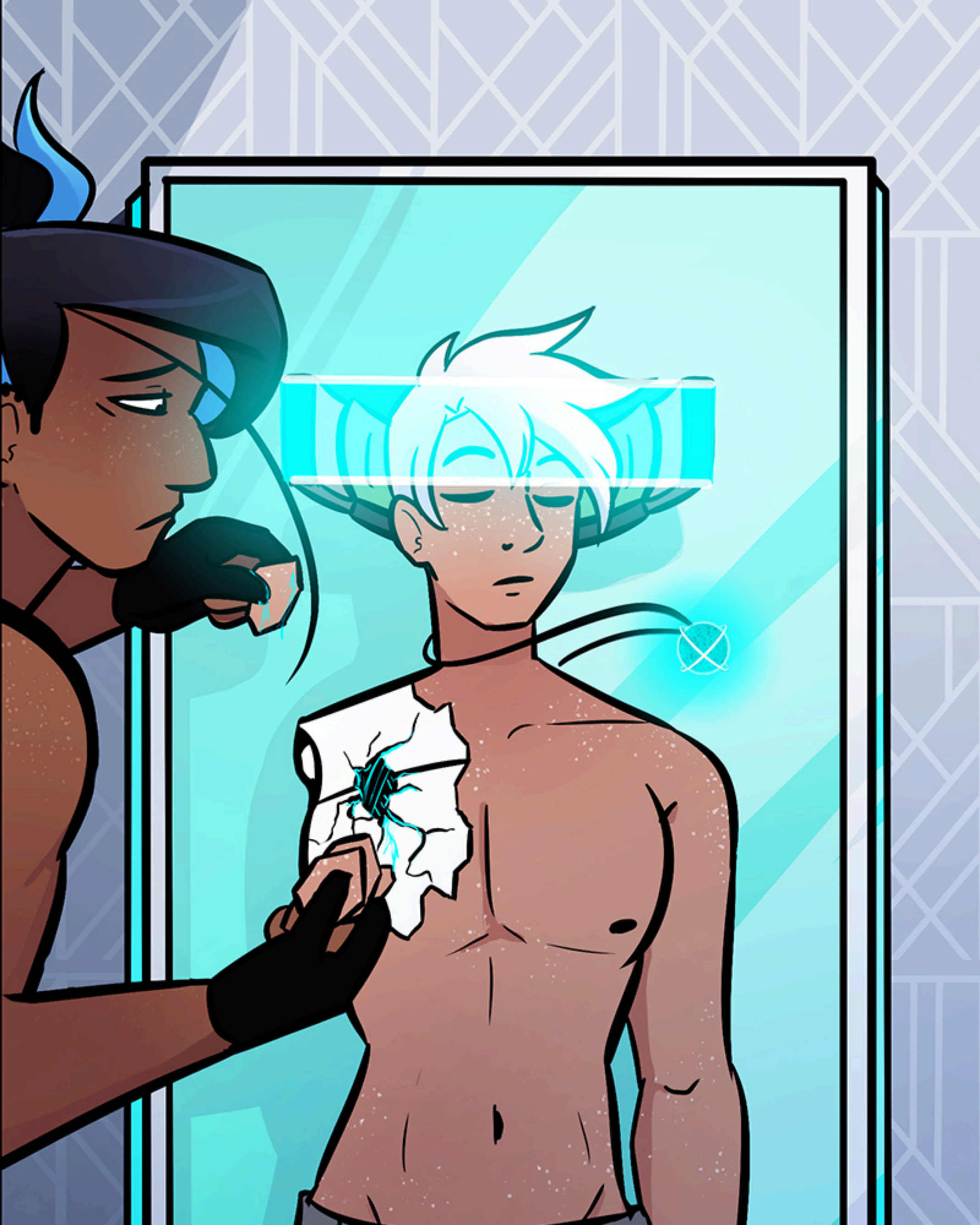
I THINK
THAT THEY MIGHT
BE LYING TO YOU
TOO, ADLYNN.





MICHAEL
MASTERS' LOVEBOT
IS AN AI LIKE
MYSELF.

WHAT??

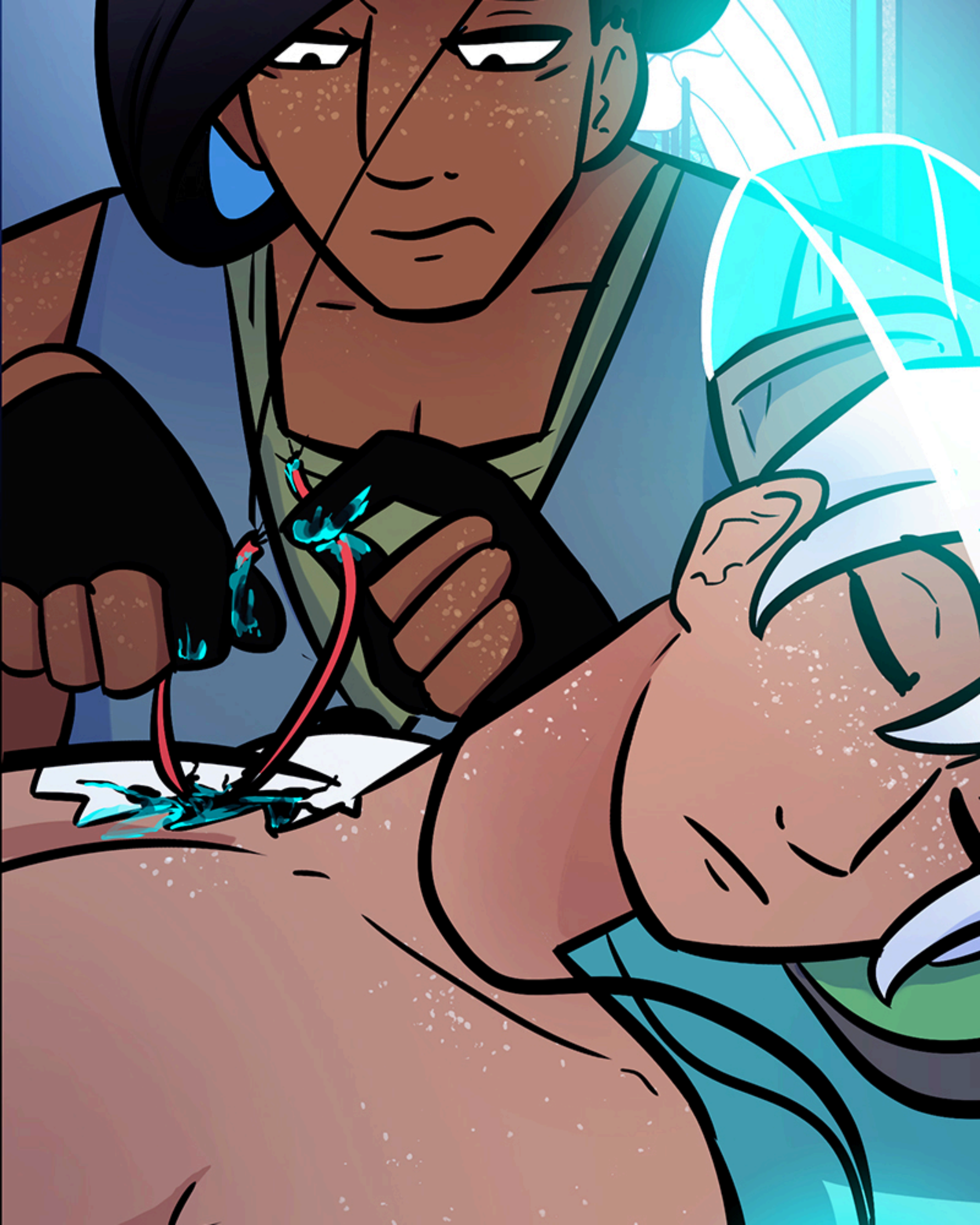


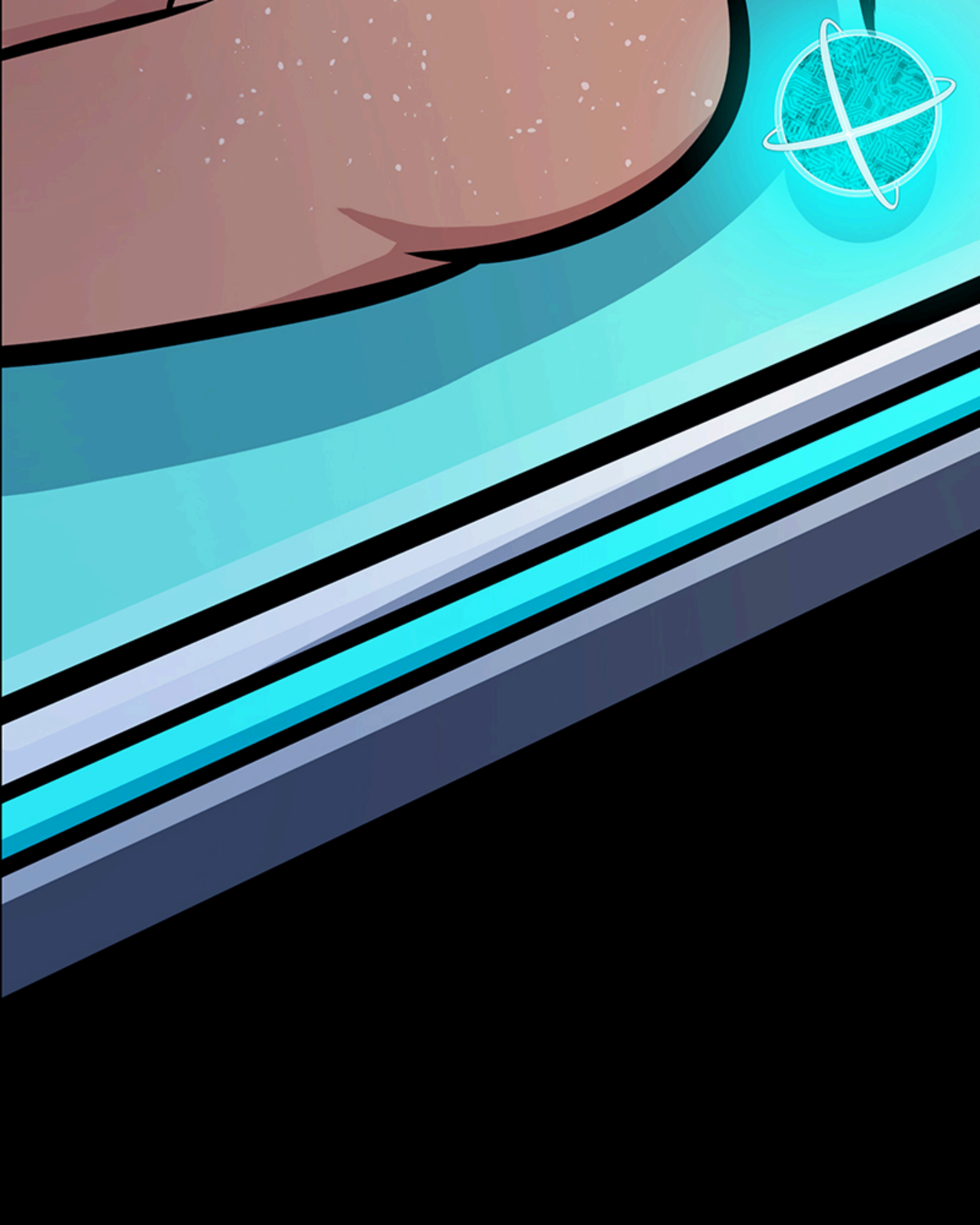


WE WERE
STARTING TO
CONSIDER THAT

CONSIDER THAT
PERHAPS ALL OF
THE 1919'S
ARE TOO.





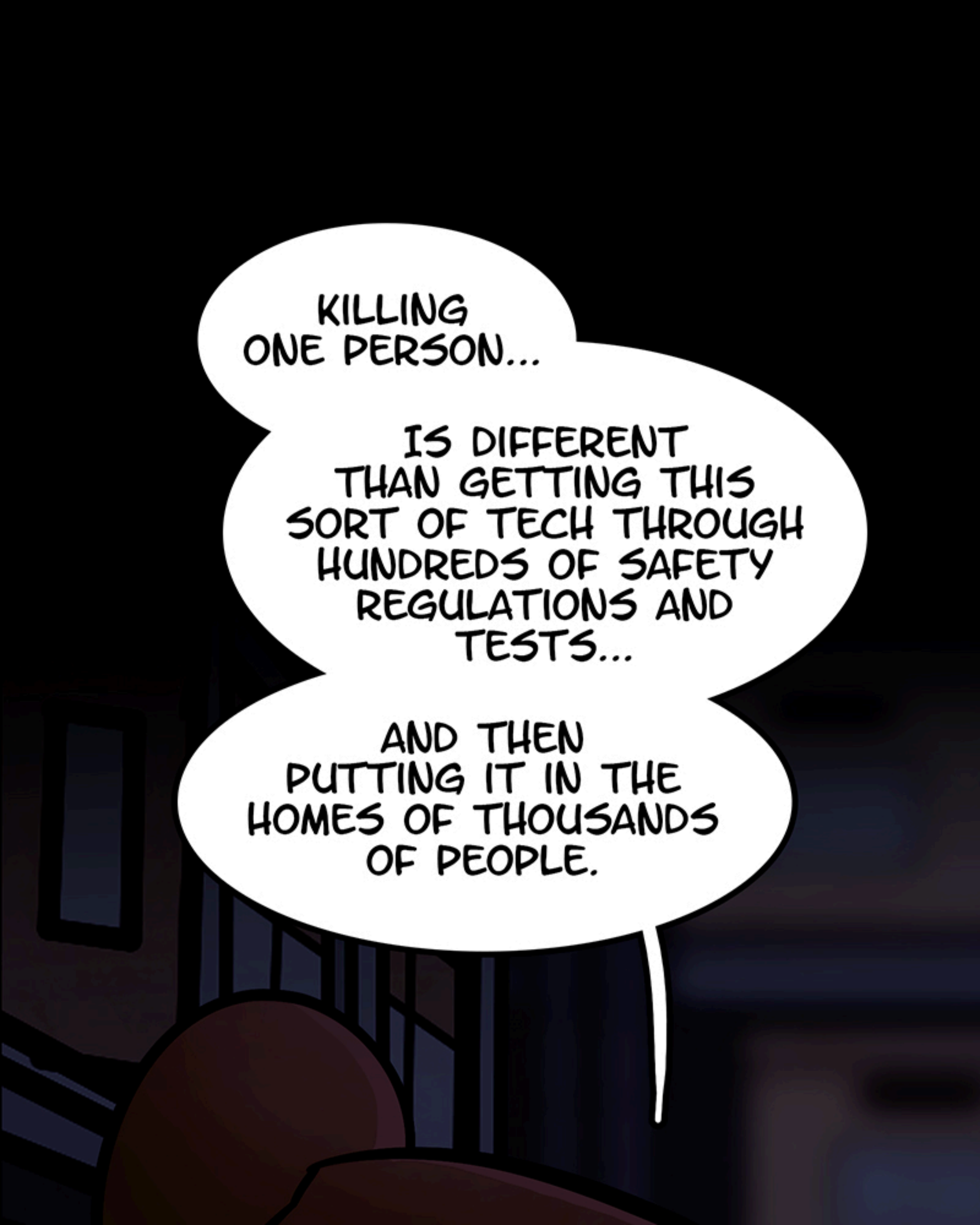


NO. THAT'S
NOT POSSIBLE.
THAT'S ILLEGAL.



SO IS
KILLING
PEOPLE.



A comic book style background featuring a dark, stylized city skyline with tall buildings. In the foreground, the back of a large, dark, rounded figure is visible, looking towards the city. Three white speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

KILLING
ONE PERSON...

IS DIFFERENT
THAN GETTING THIS
SORT OF TECH THROUGH
HUNDREDS OF SAFETY
REGULATIONS AND
TESTS...

AND THEN
PUTTING IT IN THE
HOMES OF THOUSANDS
OF PEOPLE.



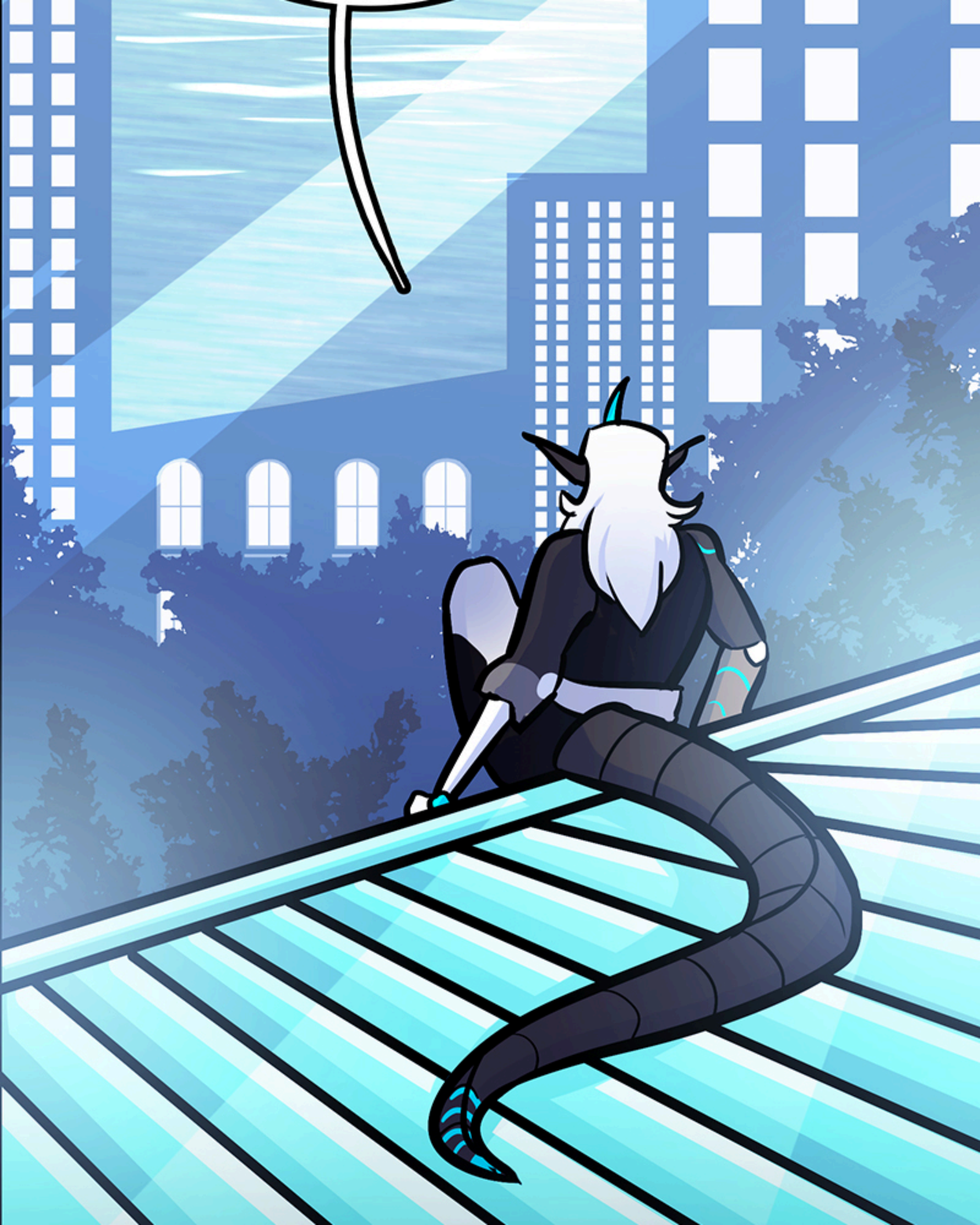
SAY THAT
I BELIEVE YOU ABOUT
THE ROGUE BOT. I WOULD
NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS
BELIEVE THAT EVERY
SINGLE 1010 IS THE



SINGLE 1919 IS THE
SAME WAY.

IF IT WAS
JUST ONE BOT
THEN WHY WOULD
CHARLES DALLAS
CARE SO MUCH?

I THINK
HE DOESN'T
WANT THE TRUTH
TO SPREAD...





BRIZZUM.



I'M NOT GOING
TO LET MYSELF GET
KILLED BECAUSE YOU
DECIDED TO BELIEVE
A CONSPIRACY.

DR. EVA
WOULD
NEVER-

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
THAT?

WHAT?



SHE HAS
PROBABLY THE
MOST EXPERIENCE
WITH AI OF ANYONE
THAT I AM AWARE
OF.

SHE WORKED
AT THE FACILITY
THAT CREATED
ME, AFTER ALL.





WHAT...
BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN...

I USED
TO WORK FOR
THE MILITARY IN
THE ARTIFICIAL
INTELLIGENCE
RESEARCH
DEPARTMENT.



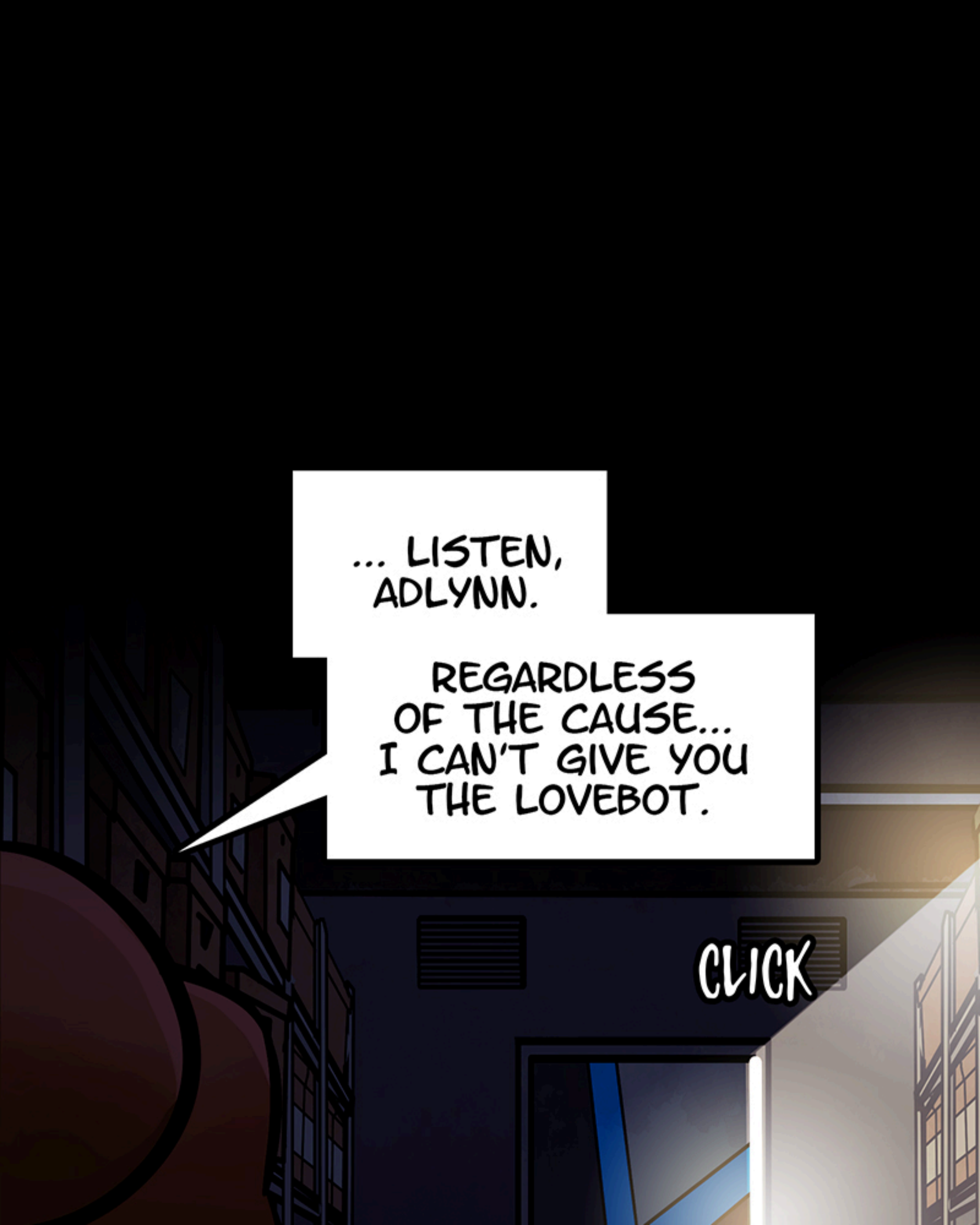


I KNOW
THAT SHE WORKED
WITH AI BUT THAT
DOESN'T...

BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN
SHE'S INVOLVED
IN SOMETHING
LIKE THIS BECAUSE
THAT WOULD
MEAN...





A comic book style illustration of a city street at night. On the left, a large, dark red sphere is partially visible. In the center, a dark blue building with a white door is shown. To the right, a tall, thin building is visible. The sky is dark with some light rays. A large white speech bubble is in the center, containing two lines of text.

... LISTEN,
ADLYNN.

REGARDLESS
OF THE CAUSE...
I CAN'T GIVE YOU
THE LOVEBOT.

CLICK

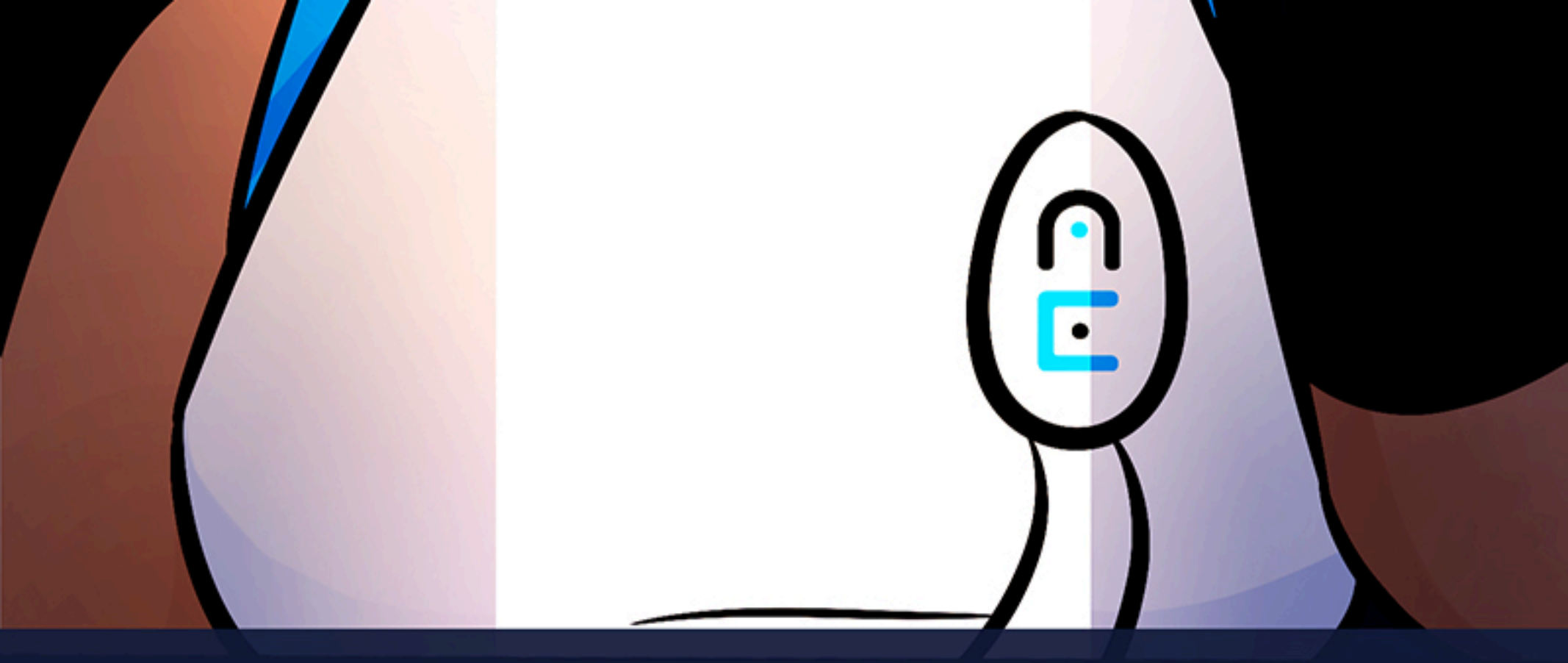


MY SUGGESTION
WOULD BE FOR
YOU TO GET OUT
OF A.E. RIGHT
NOW.

AND GET AS
FAR AWAY FROM

TAKE AWAY FROM
CHARLES DALLAS
AS YOU CAN.





AND JUST
TO BE SAFE,

I'D RECOMMEND
STAYING AWAY
FROM-



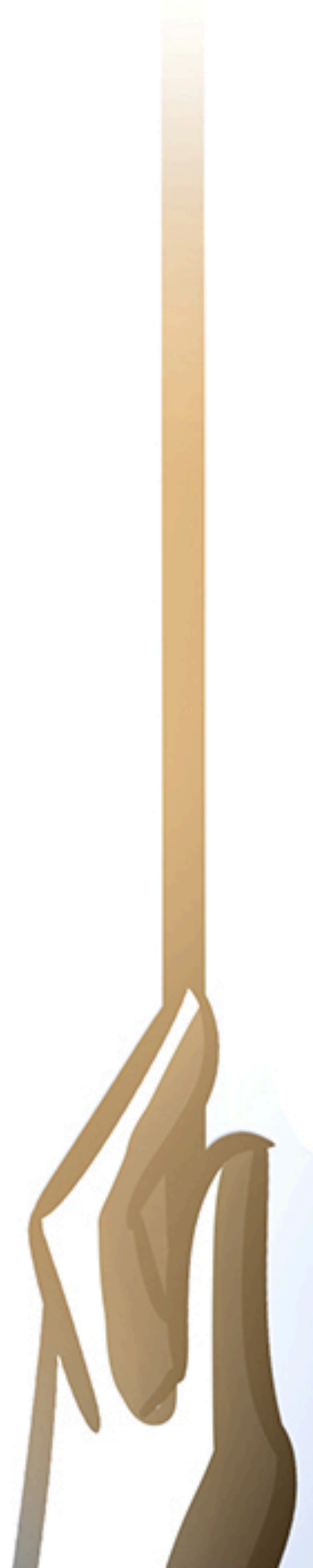




HEY
LADY...



WHATCHA
HANGING OUT IN
A DARK CLOSET
FOR?



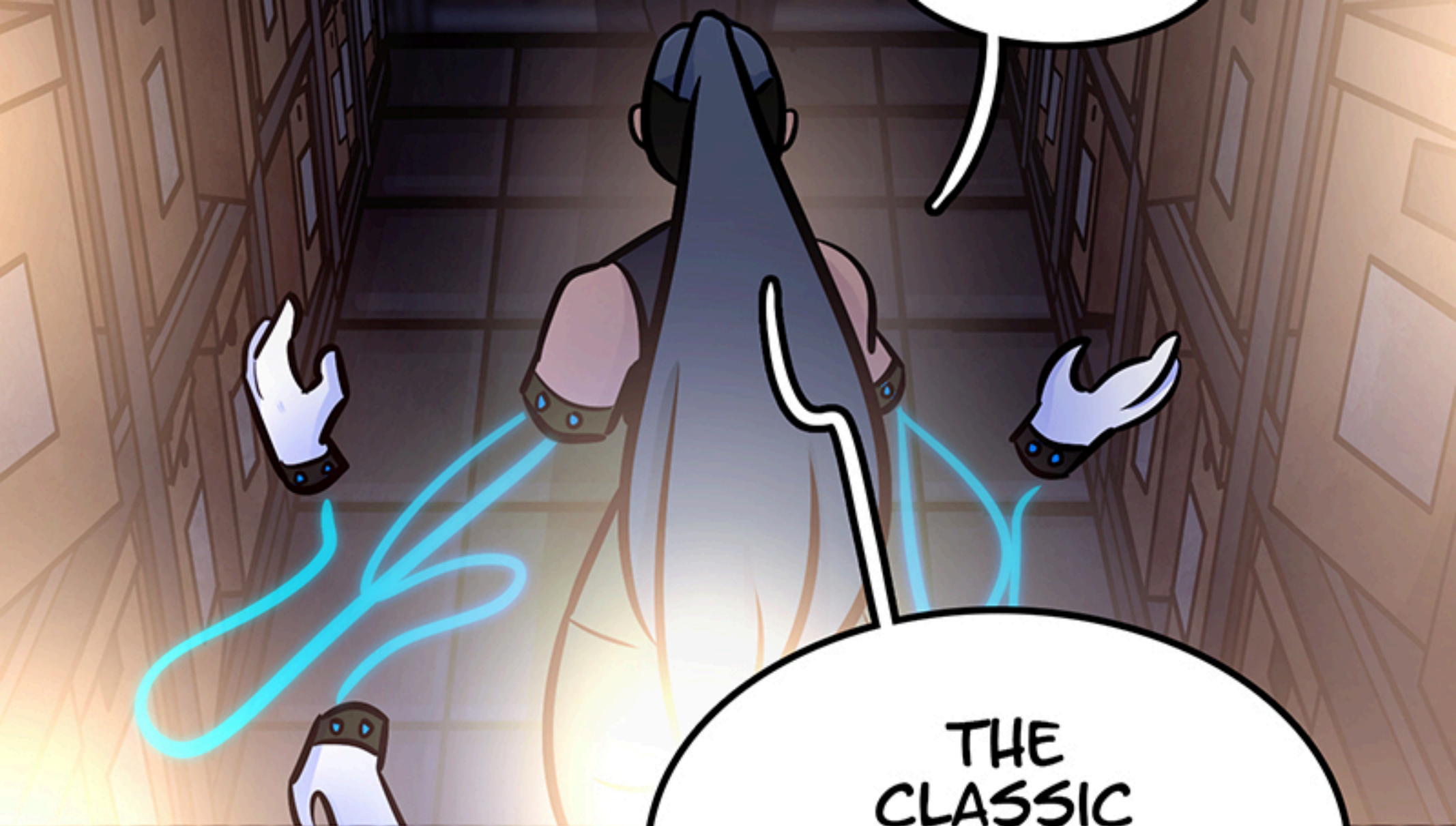




A comic book panel showing a woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a blue dress and black gloves, standing on a city street at night. She is holding a small white object in her left hand. The street is flanked by tall buildings, and a large, dark, shadowy figure looms behind her. A speech bubble from the shadowy figure says "MAKING A PHONE CALL." and a speech bubble from the woman says "AH YES."

MAKING
A PHONE
CALL.

AH YES.



THE
CLASSIC
STORAGE CLOSET
PHONE CALL...



...ARE
YOU GOING
TO THE
CONFERENCE?

NO...



I'M A GUEST
SPEAKER FOR
IT.

COME
BE MY "PLUS
ONE."





I'M DIPPING
OUT OF WORK EARLY
TO CATCH THE NEXT
SHUTTLE.

I THINK
WE BOTH NEED
TO USE OUR HARD
EARNED VACATION
TIME.



WHEN WAS
THE LAST TIME
YOU HAD A HOLIDAY
THAT WASN'T JUST
TENDING TO CHARLES

ON A BEACH INSTEAD
OF AN OFFICE?

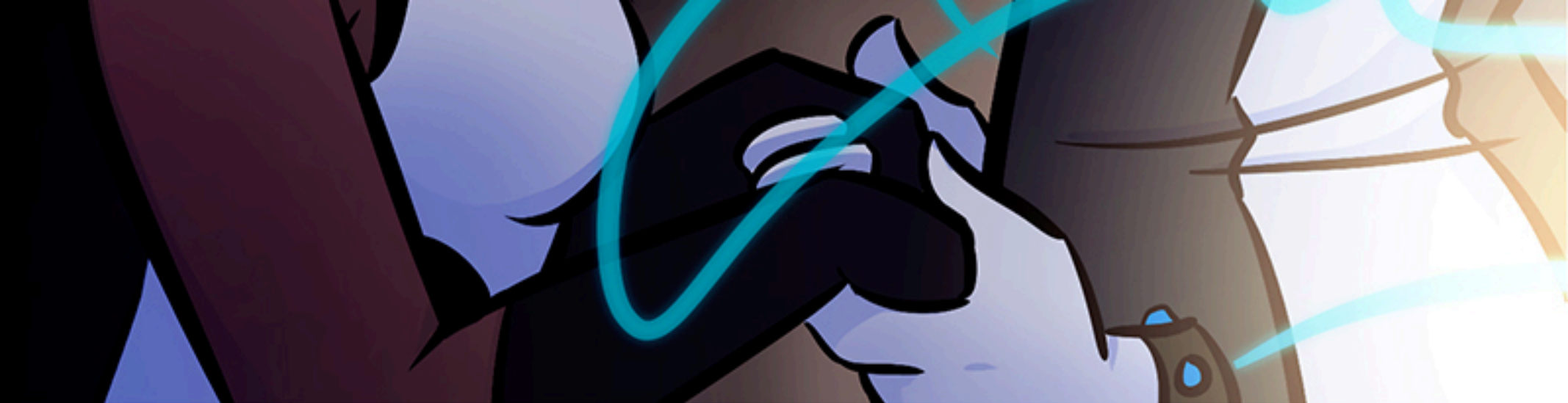
BUT HE'S
EXPECTING
A REPORT...

DO YOU
HAVE ANYTHING

YOU WANT TO
REPORT?

...





HOW DO
I EVEN KNOW
THAT I CAN
TRUST YOU?















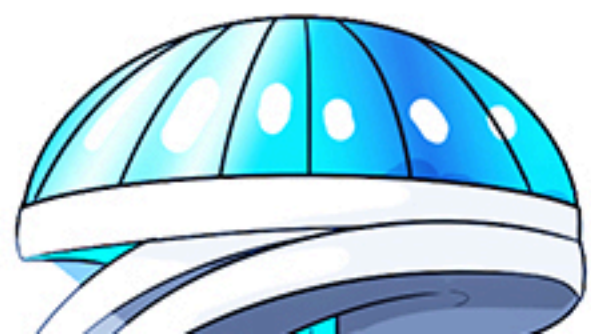
A white speech bubble with a black outline and a tail pointing towards the bottom left. It contains the text "TRUST ME ENOUGH TO BUY YOU TIME TO THINK." in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

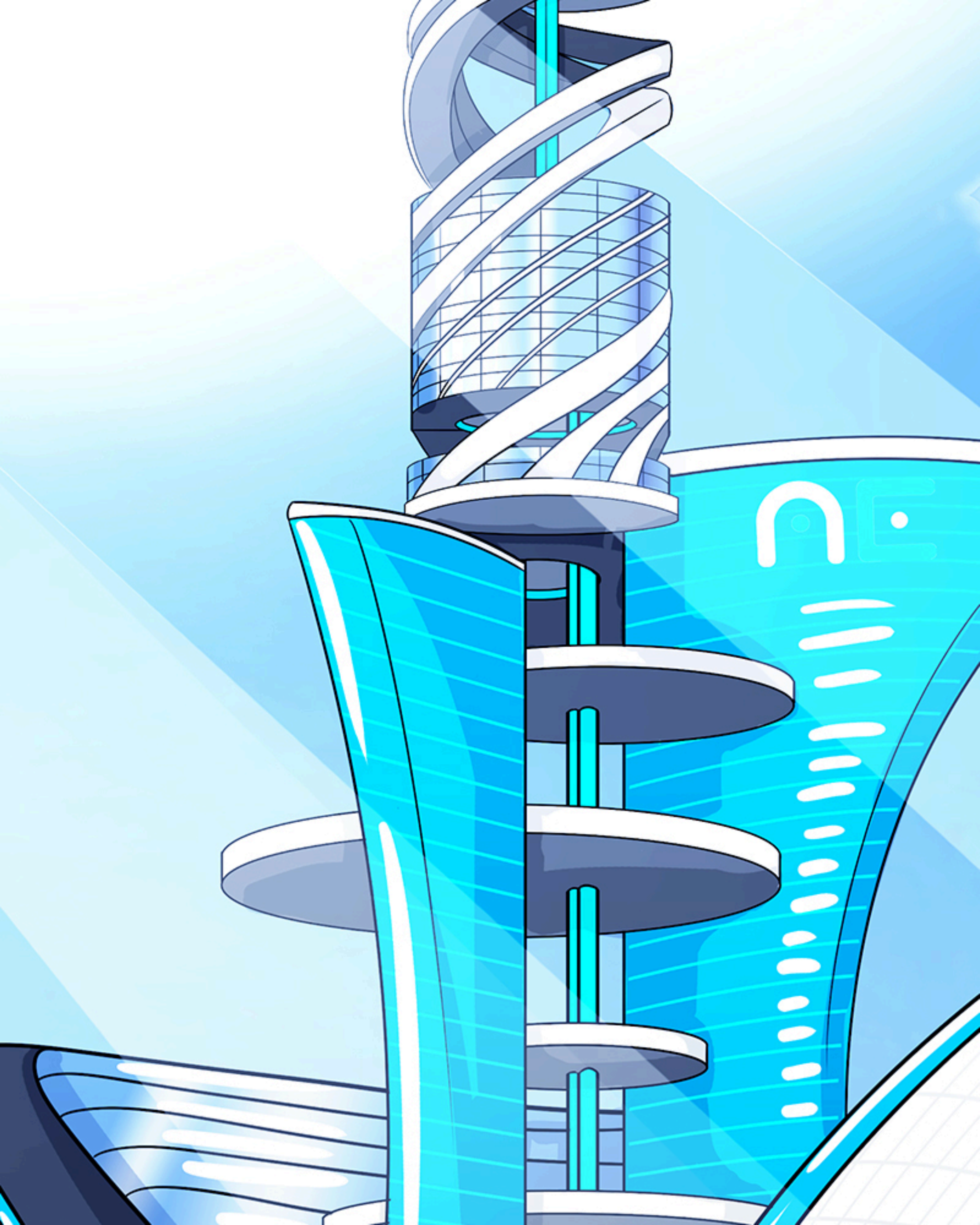
TRUST ME
ENOUGH TO BUY
YOU TIME TO
THINK.

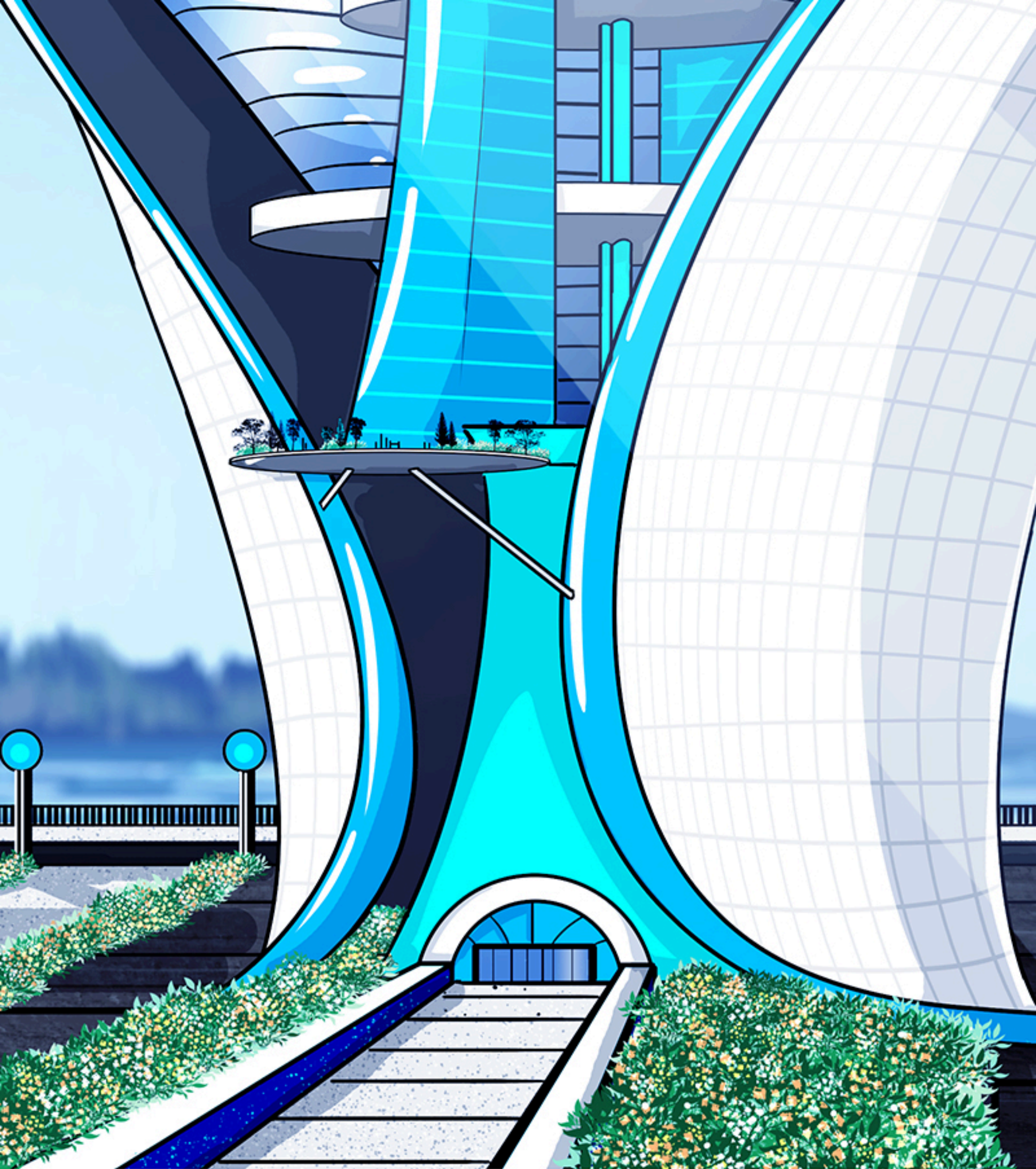






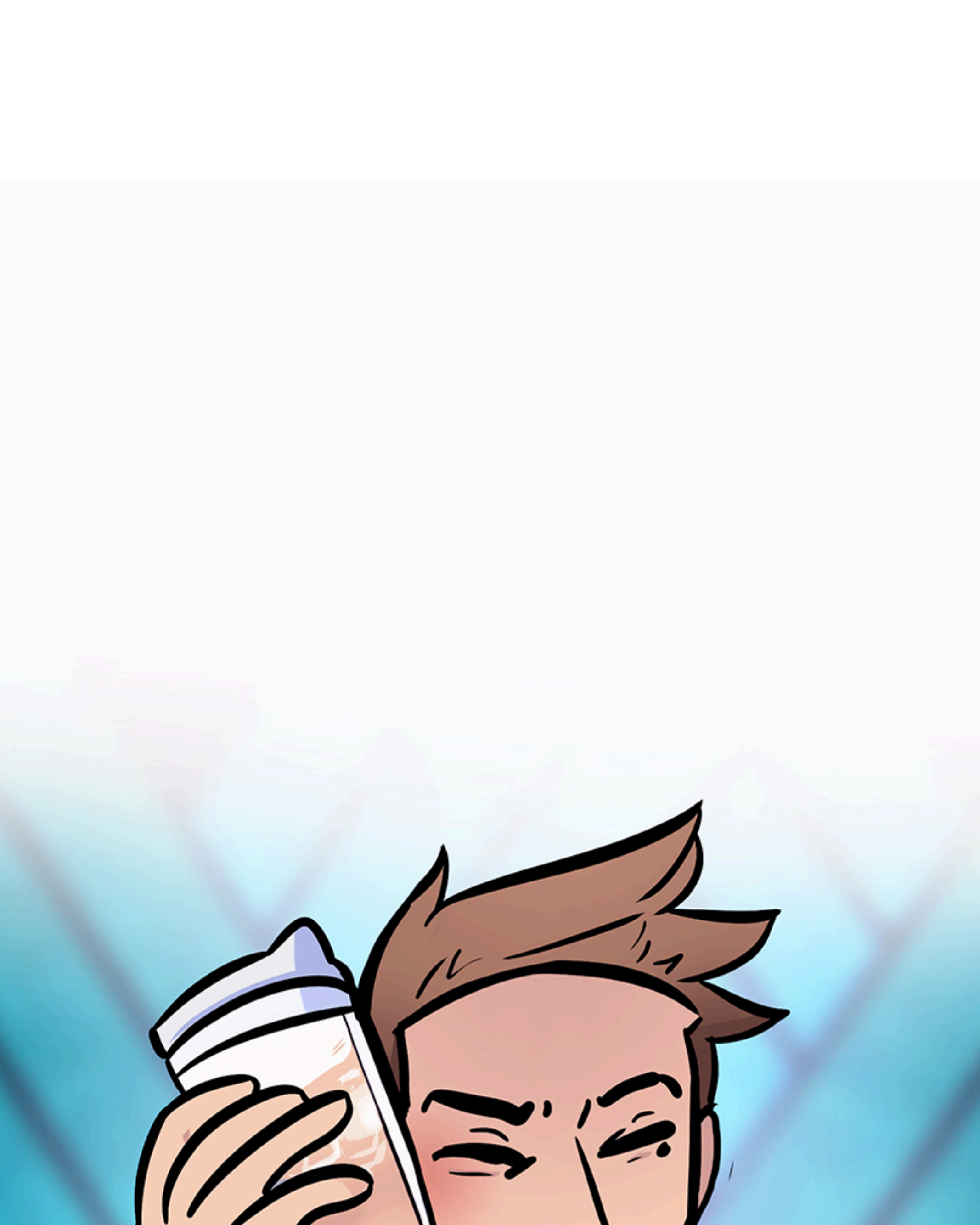
























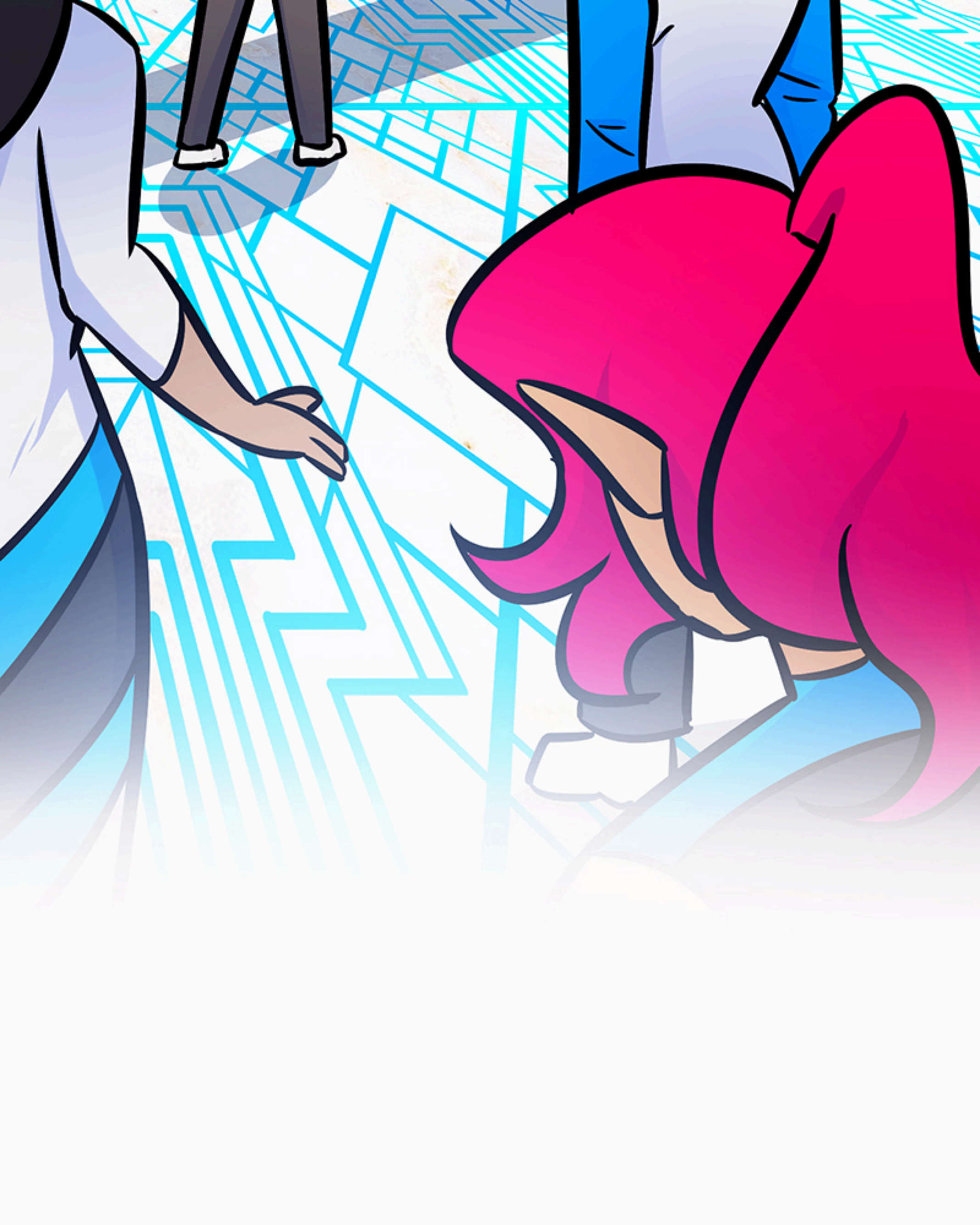
**WHAT THE
FUCK!?**

CAF

WANTED

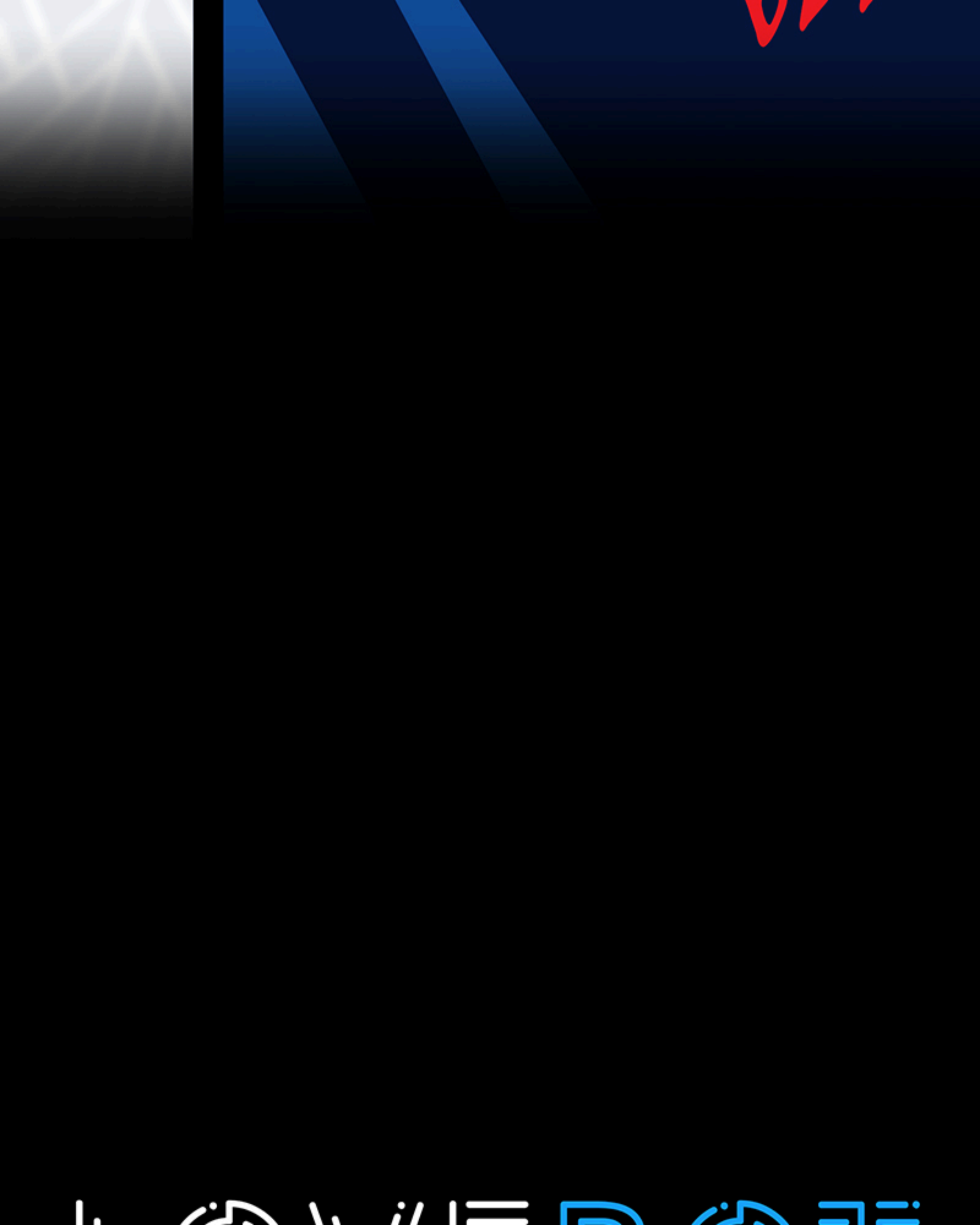
WANTED











1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

LOVEBOT

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