

CYBERFORCE ORIGINS



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CYBERBLADE™

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JAN \$3.55
CAN



SILVESTRI

BATT

TW

CYBER FORCE

CREATED BY
Marc Silvestri



WESTCHESTER,
NEW YORK.

BUT 300 FEET BELOW
THE TRANQUIL SURFACE,
HOWEVER --

BOY, ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE. YOU'D
THINK I'D BE USED
TO BEING IN
CYBERFORCE
BY NOW...

WONDER
IF ANYONE
ELSE IS
AWAKE?

...INSTEAD OF
WORRYING ABOUT
CYBERDATA TRYING TO
GET ME, ESPECIALLY
THAT KILLJOY... SHE'S
SO CREEPY!

GABBY'S
GAS 'N
GRUB

AT 4:30 A.M., THE CASUAL
OBSERVER WOULD SEE ONLY
A QUIET FILLING STATION,
CLOSED UNTIL SUNRISE, AND
WOULD PERHAPS QUESTION
THE OWNER'S APPARENT
LACK OF INTEREST IN LATE-
NIGHT BUSINESS BEFORE
MOVING ON.

OH.

NO!
DON'T--

HIYA,
C.C.!

HI, VELOCITY!
ANOTHER BAD DREAM,
HUH? WANT SOME
MILK AND COOKIES?
I CAN'T DRINK MILK
LIKE A REAL CAT,
BUT I CAN POUR
IT FOR YOU!

WISH I KNEW
EVERYONE ELSE HERE
THAT GOOD! SOMETIMES
I FEEL LIKE I JUST WALKED
INTO THE LAST FIVE MIN-
UTES OF A MOVIE, AND
NOBODY HAS THE TIME
TO TELL ME WHAT'S
GOIN' ON...!

REALLY? I
KNOW WHERE
YOU CAN FIND
OUT EVERYTHING
YOU WANT!

HA HA
YOU KNOW
ME PRETTY
GOOD, C.C.!

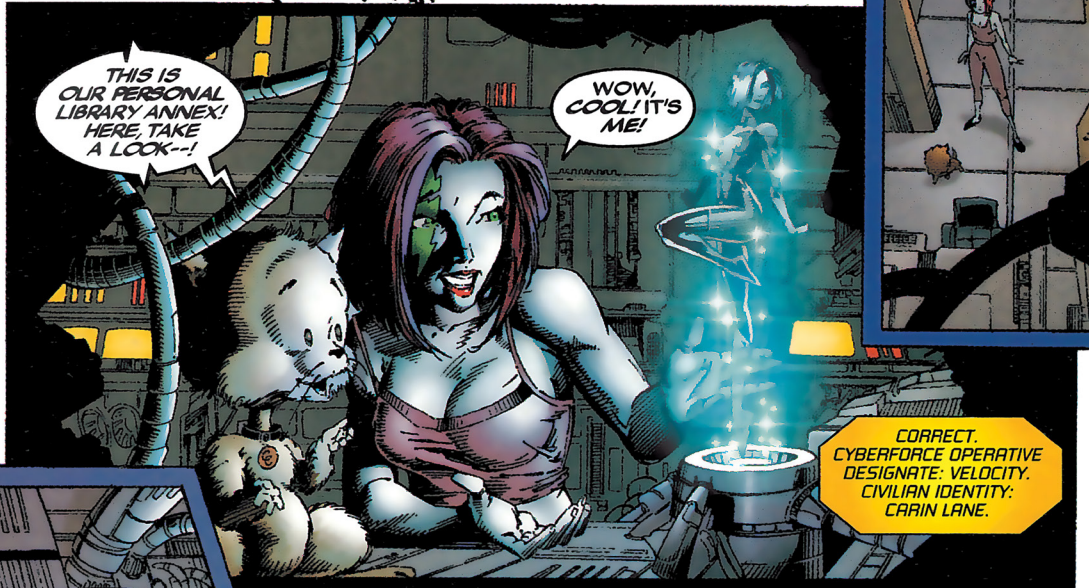


YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' ME TO SEE RIRCLAW, ARE YOI? HE DIDN'T LIKE IT THE LAST TIME I BOTHERED HIM ON HIS NIGHT WATCH...



NO! NO! JUST FOLLOW ME!

HEY, WHAT'S THIS ROOM? I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE!



THIS IS OUR PERSONAL LIBRARY ANNEX! HERE, TAKE A LOOK--!

WOW, COOL! IT'S ME!

CORRECT. CYBERFORCE OPERATIVE DESIGNATE: VELOCITY. CIVILIAN IDENTITY: CARIN LANE.

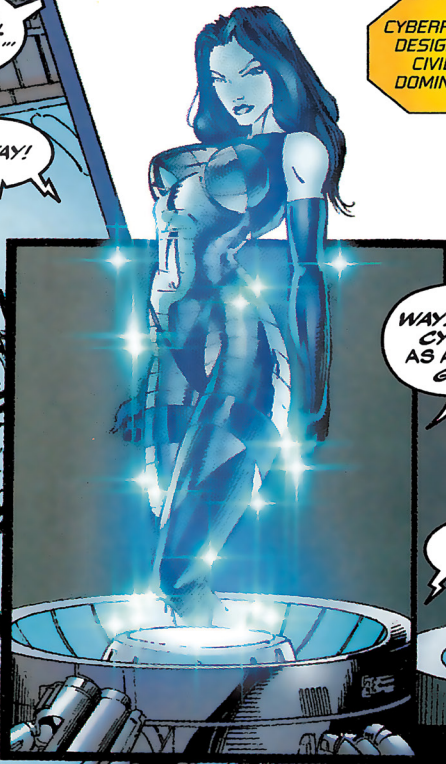


LET'S TRY SOMEONE ELSE, C.C.! HOW ABOUT... CYBLADE?

OKAY!

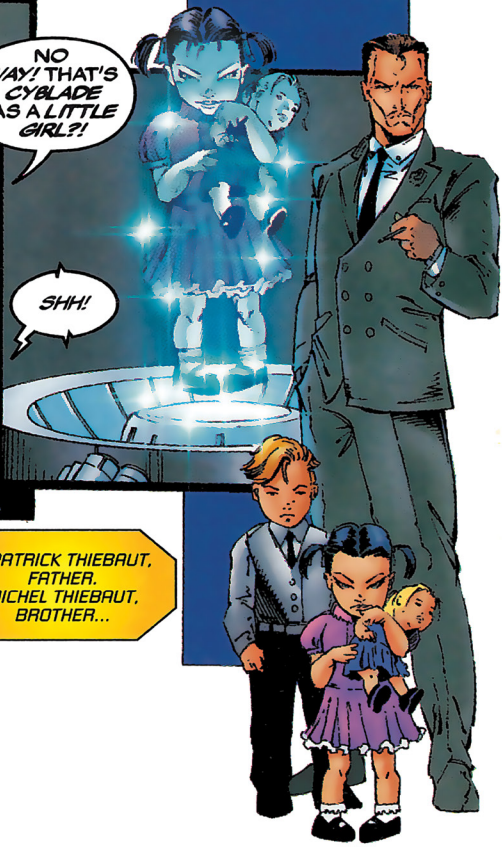
CYBERFORCE OPERATIVE DESIGNATE: CYBLADE. CIVILIAN IDENTITY: DOMINIQUE THIEBAUT.

COUNTRY OF BIRTH: CHALENNE...



NO WAY! THAT'S CYBLADE AS A LITTLE GIRL?!

SHH!



...PATRICK THIEBAUT, FATHER. MICHEL THIEBAUT, BROTHER...

THE SMALL EUROPEAN COUNTRY OF CHALENNE, ROUGHLY TWENTY YEARS AGO...

YET ANOTHER WIN! PATRICK, YOUR LUCK IS EXTRA-ORDINARY!

EXCEEDED ONLY BY MY GRACE AND STYLE MY DEAR.

AS ALWAYS, I FOLLOW MY LATE FATHER'S ADVICE--"SPREAD YOUR LOVE ALL OVER THE WORLD--"

AND JUST HOW DOES GRACEFUL, STYLISH PATRICK INTEND TO SPEND HIS WINNINGS, HMMM?

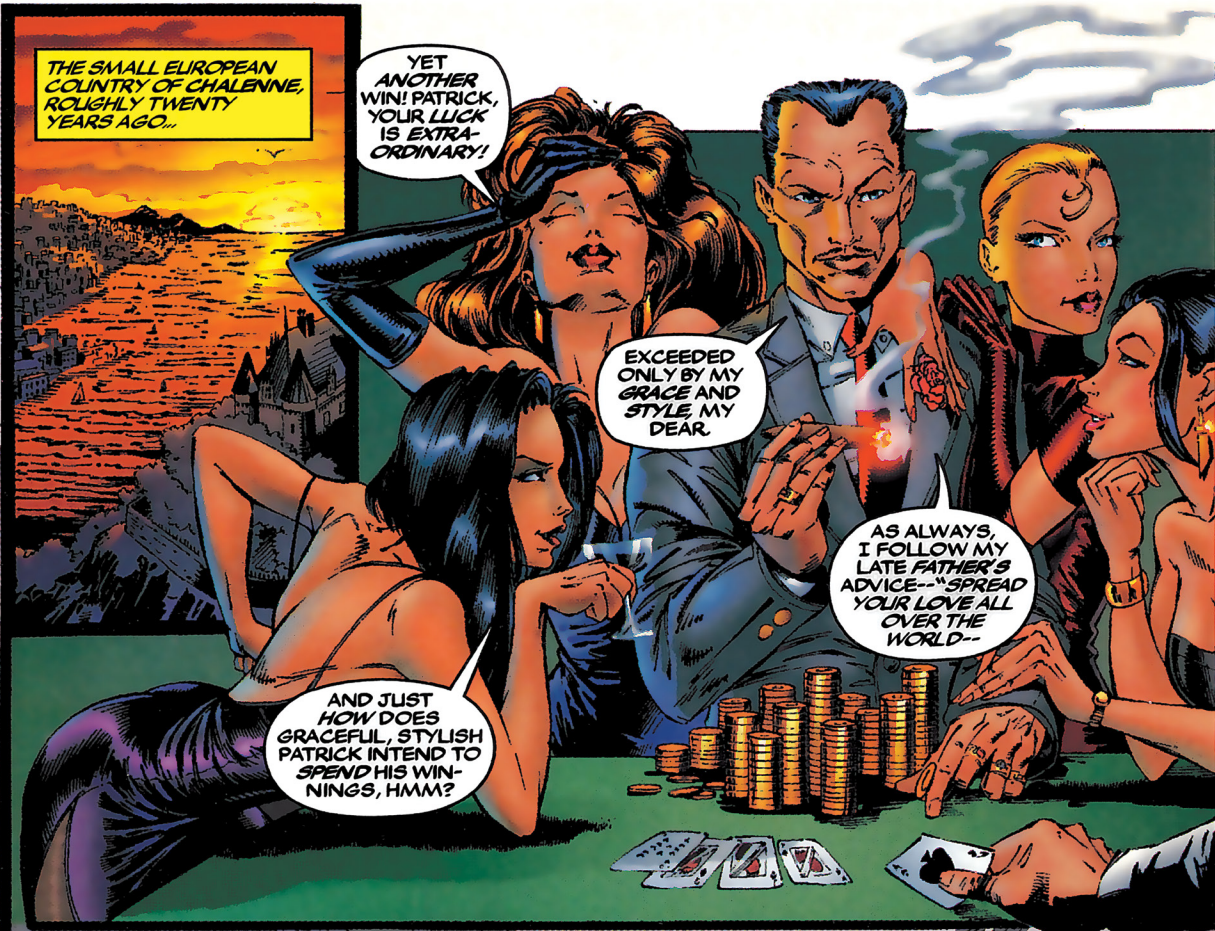
"--BUT KEEP YOUR MONEY IN THE FAMILY."

HOW'S DADDY'S BEST GIRL? HAVING A DELIGHTFUL BIRTH-DAY, I HOPE?

PARDON ME, MASTER MICHEL!

OH, YES DADDY!

HMP.





...AND THAT PARTY WAS NOTHING, COMPARED TO THE PARTIES DADDY BEGAN THROWING FOR ME AFTER I WENT AWAY TO SCHOOL! HE JUST MISSES ME SO TERRIBLY, YOU SEE!

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT HE HAS PLANNED FOR ME THIS YEAR!

WELL, THERE ARE MY DRIVERS! GOODBYE, ALL!

GOODBYE, DOMINIQUE!

OH, DOMINIQUE YOU ARE SO LUCKY! I DON'T THINK MY PARENTS WOULD NOTICE IF I NEVER CAME HOME!

THAT'S HER LOSE THE HIRED HELP.

AFFIRMATIVE. WATCH THIS ONE SHOT--

PCHOW!

"--TWO HITS!"

AAHHK!

LINNGGH!

OH, N-N-NUH-

SO I'M IMPRESSED. THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THE GIRL, TOO?



NO! ST-STOP!



I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER.

LISTEN, YOU LITTLE COW--WE'RE GETTING A LOT OF CASH FOR BRINGING YOU IN ALIVE, BUT NOBODY SAID YOU HAD TO STILL BE ABLE TO WALK!

N-NO! YOU GET AWAY--

NOW SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND COME ALONG OR--

STOP! PUT ME DOWN, AMERICAN FIG!

KNOCK IT OFF, YOU LITTLE BRAT!



NOW WE JUST MAKE OUR WAY TO THE EXTRACTION POINT AND--



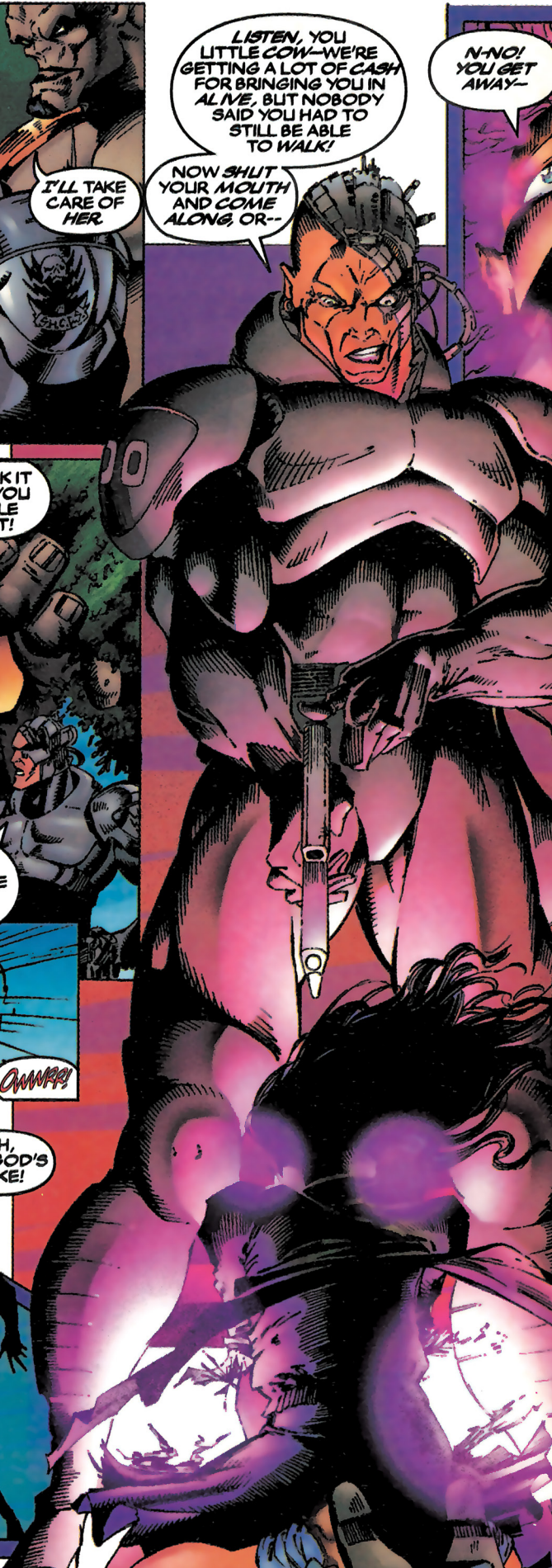
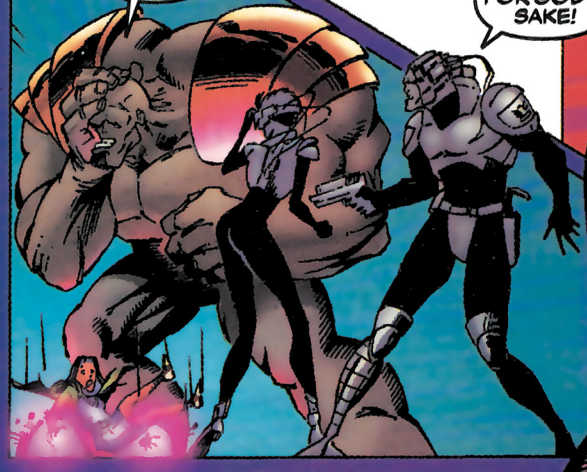
PUT ME DOWN!

ZZAK!

OWWWW!

THAT-- HURT--!

OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE!





AAAGGGHH!

--GET AWAY FROM ME!

KRAK ZAP!



A-HUH!
A-HUH!

WH-WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?!



CRAP!

I DIDN'T SIGN ON TO HUNT NO FREAKS!



SIX DAYS LATER...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME...?

bing-bong

?

AH, SEE THERE, LOUIS? AND THEY SAY YOU CAN'T FIND GOOD HELP THESE DAYS.

WELCOME, MY DEAR--

THE PLEASURE IS MINE, MONSIEUR THIEBAULT.

HELLO, DOMINIQUE.

WHATEVER YOUR PROBLEMS MAY BE, I AM SURE WE CAN WORK TOGETHER TO SEE THAT YOU GET OVER THEM...

BUT TELL ME--WHERE IS YOUR DAUGHTER? WHERE IS YOUNG DOMINIQUE?

AH-- THERE SHE IS!

SAY HELLO TO JOCELYN, DEAREST! SHE'S TO BE YOUR NEW --UH, TEACHER HERE AT HOME!

SHE'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR SPECIAL, ER, PROBLEM...





GET OVER IT!



I--I'M TRYING, BUT I--



AHHH YEEEE!

KUMP!



AGAIN.

B-BUT, MADAME JOCELYN--

YES, OF COURSE-- SENSEI, I AM STILL SO SORE FROM YESTERDAY'S LESSON--

CALL ME SENSEI.

YOUR MUSCLES ARE AS WEAK AS YOUR SPIRIT. YOUR SOFT, DECADENT UPBRINGING HAS CAUSED THIS.

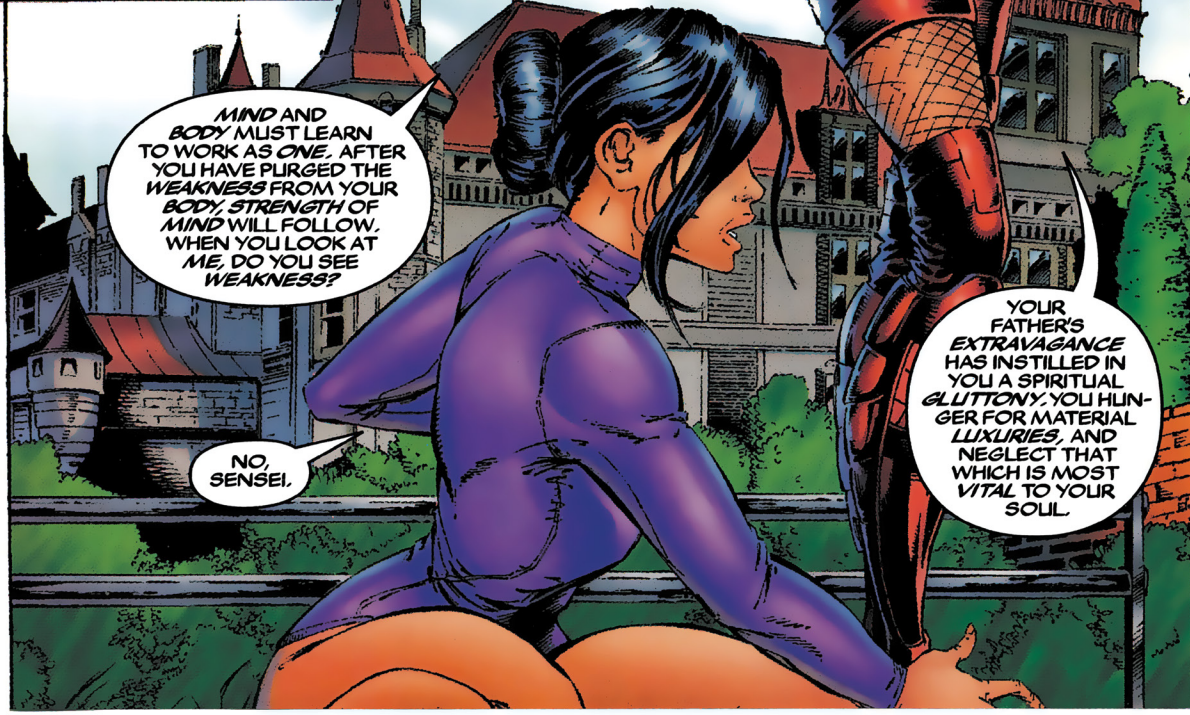
YES, SENSEI.

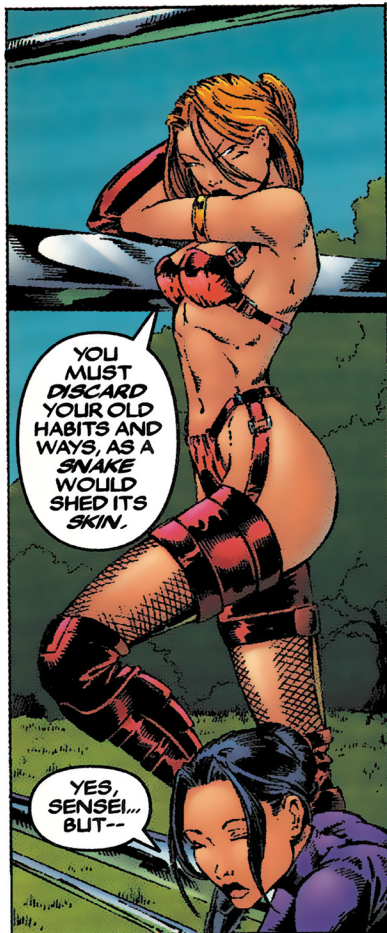


MIND AND BODY MUST LEARN TO WORK AS ONE. AFTER YOU HAVE PURGED THE WEAKNESS FROM YOUR BODY, STRENGTH OF MIND WILL FOLLOW. WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME, DO YOU SEE WEAKNESS?

NO, SENSEI.

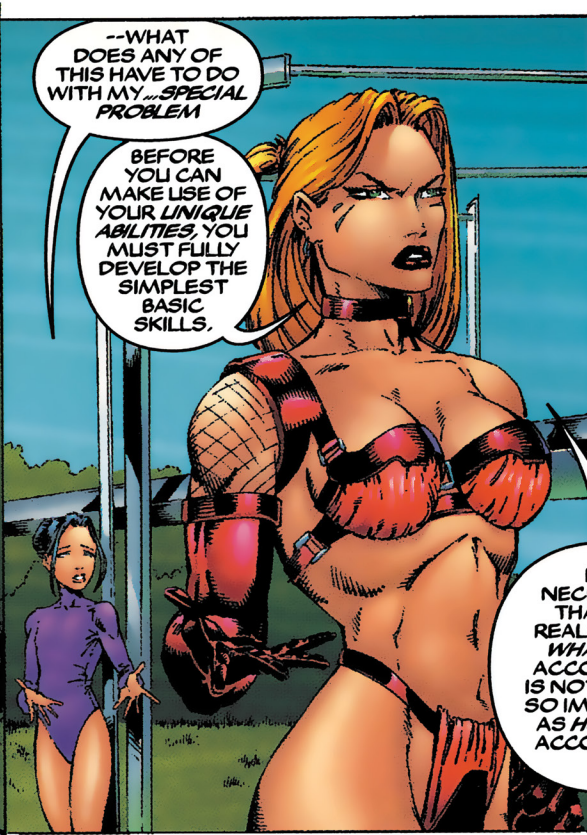
YOUR FATHER'S EXTRAVAGANCE HAS INSTILLED IN YOU A SPIRITUAL GLUTTONY. YOU HUNGER FOR MATERIAL LUXURIES, AND NEGLECT THAT WHICH IS MOST VITAL TO YOUR SOUL.





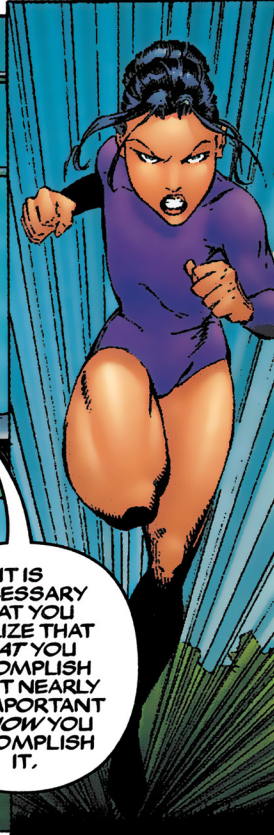
YOU MUST DISCARD YOUR OLD HABITS AND WAYS, AS A SNAKE WOULD SHED ITS SKIN.

YES, SENSE!... BUT--

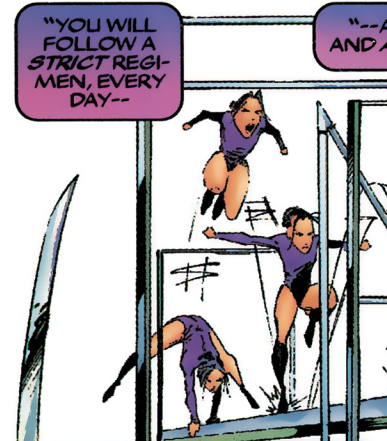


--WHAT DOES ANY OF THIS HAVE TO DO WITH MY...SPECIAL PROBLEM

BEFORE YOU CAN MAKE USE OF YOUR UNIQUE ABILITIES, YOU MUST FULLY DEVELOP THE SIMPLEST BASIC SKILLS.



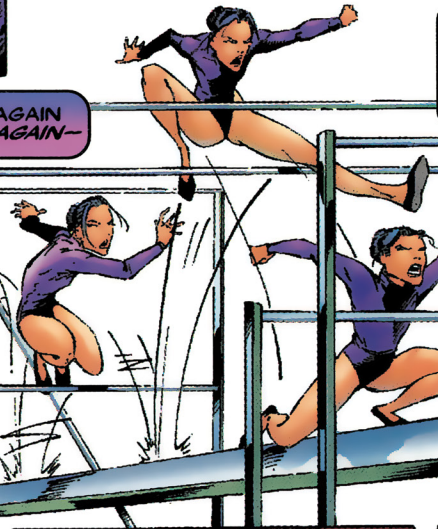
IT IS NECESSARY THAT YOU REALIZE THAT WHAT YOU ACCOMPLISH IS NOT NEARLY SO IMPORTANT AS HOW YOU ACCOMPLISH IT.



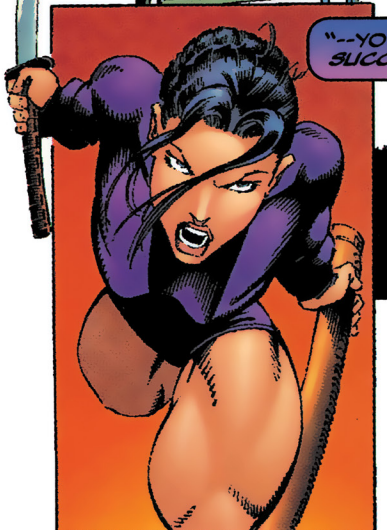
"YOU WILL FOLLOW A STRICT REGIMEN, EVERY DAY--

--AGAIN AND AGAIN--

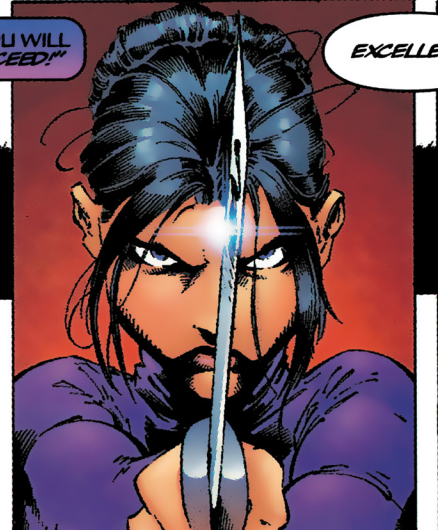
"UNTIL THE DAY COMES WHEN YOU FIND THAT YOUR TRUE GOAL IS NOT THE SWORD, BUT RATHER AN UNDERSTANDING OF THE PATH YOU FOLLOW TO REACH IT..."



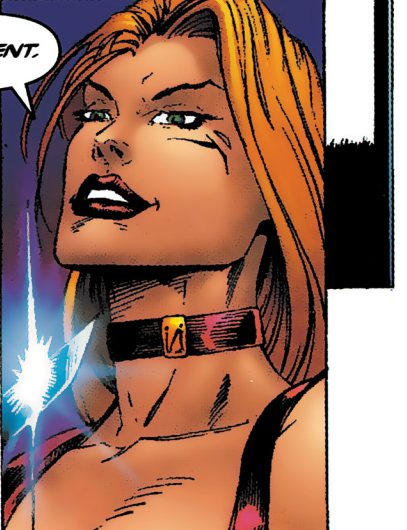
"...AND ON THAT DAY--



"--YOU WILL SUCCEED!"



EXCELLENT.





YOUR
PROGRESS
HAS BEEN
EXEMPLARY,
DOMINIQUE.

"THE DISTANCE
BETWEEN THE
PERSON YOU
ARE NOW...

DOMINIQUE?

"...AND THE
PERSON YOU
ONCE WERE--"

--GROWS
EVER
WIDER.

AND HOW'S
DADDY'S BEST
GIRL TODAY?

WHOOOF--?!



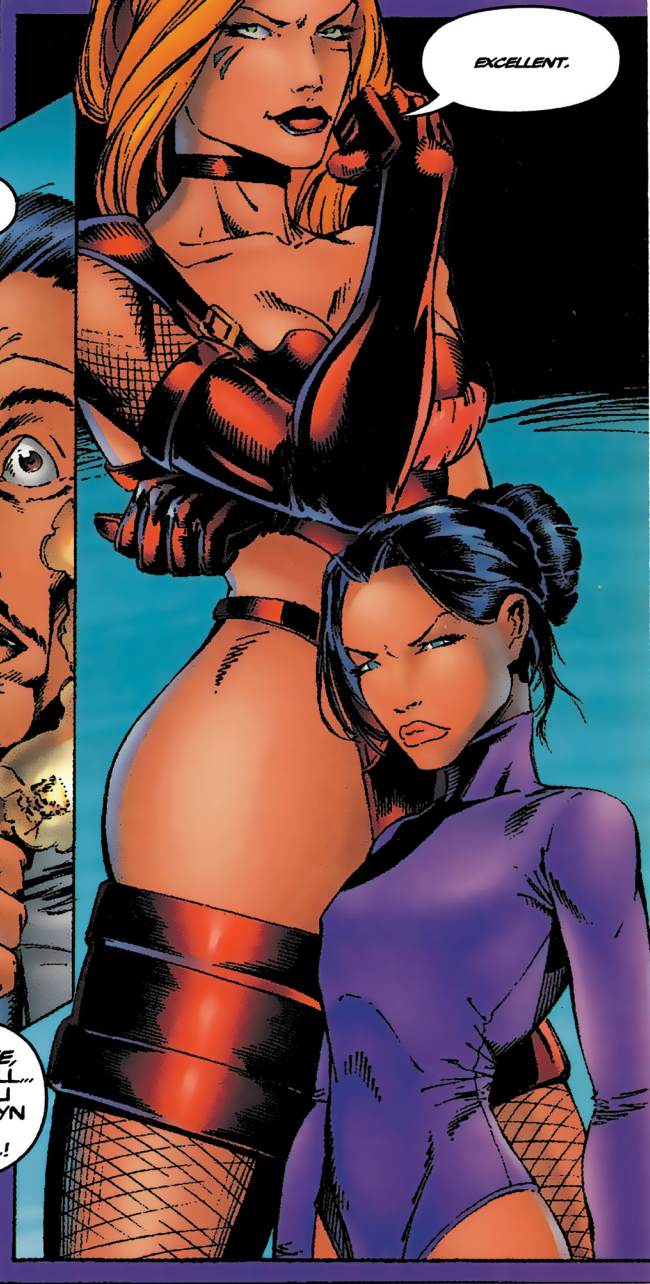
FATHER!!
HOW
DARE
YOU
DISTURB MY
EXERCISES?!

DON'T YOU
REALIZE HOW
DIFFICULT THIS
IS FOR ME--TO
CORRECT THE MIS-
TAKES THAT YOU
HAVE MADE IN
MY LIFE?!



DOMINIQUE,
I--!

I...
APOLOGIZE,
MY DEAR! I'LL...
LEAVE YOU
AND JOCELYN
TO YOUR
STUDIES...!



EXCELLENT.

THAT NIGHT...

MMH...?

DADDY--?

-NO IT IS COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE.

I DID NOT BRING YOU HERE TO TEACH MY DAUGHTER TO DEFY ME--TO TURN HER BACK ON HER FAMILY!

MICHEL WILL BE ACCOMPANYING ME ON A BUSINESS OUTING IN THE MORNING. YOU'LL HAVE THE CHANCE THEN TO SAY YOUR FAREWELLS--

AS YOU SAY.

--BUT I DO NOT EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE WHEN I RETURN!

AFTER TOMORROW MORNING, YOU WILL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

DOMINIQUE? WHY DO YOU CRY, CHILD?

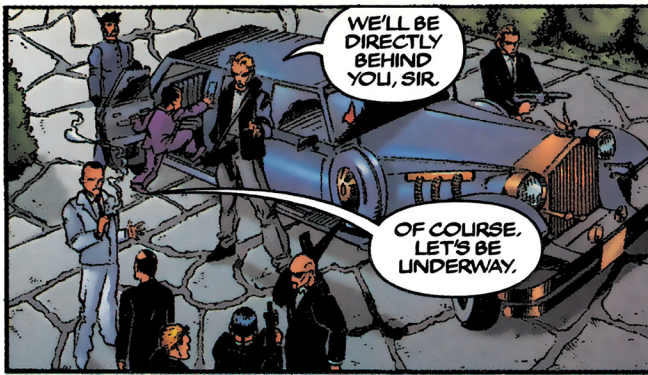
AND I DO NOT WISH TO LEAVE YOU, BUT WE BOTH KNEW THAT THIS DAY WOULD COME.

HUSH NOW. ALL THINGS MUST EVENTUALLY REACH AN ENDING, SOMETIMES...

...WHEN WE LEAST EXPECT IT.

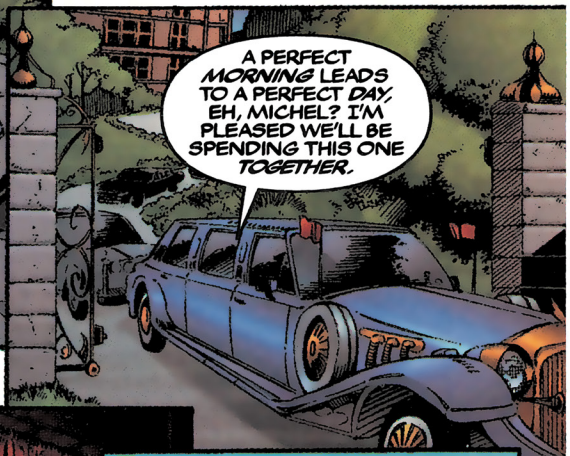
B-BE-BECAUSE

--I DUH-- DON'T WANT YOU TO G-GO!



WE'LL BE DIRECTLY BEHIND YOU, SIR.

OF COURSE, LET'S BE UNDERWAY.



A PERFECT MORNING LEADS TO A PERFECT DAY, EH, MICHEL? I'M PLEASED WE'LL BE SPENDING THIS ONE TOGETHER.



LATER...



WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

YOU NEED NOT CONCERN YOURSELF, MADAME--

...I KNOW THAT MONSIEUR THIEBAULT ISN'T HOME. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. THERE'S BEEN... AN ACCIDENT--

YOU'RE THE GIRL'S TEACHER? GOOD.

FROM WHAT WE'VE DETERMINED, IT APPEARS THAT A FEW MEMBERS OF MONSIEUR THIEBAULT'S EMPLOY WERE SOME KIND OF ASSASSINS.

THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION, AND-- WELL...

...MONSIEUR THIEBAULT AND HIS SON HAVE BEEN KILLED.



GOOD LORD!

I'M...AFRAID IT IS, MADEMOISELLE.

MONSIEUR THIEBAULT'S MOST RECENT WILL STIPULATES QUITE CLEARLY THAT, IN THE EVENT OF HIS UNTIMELY DEATH--

N-NO! IT'S NOT TRUE--

--MADAME JOCELYN SHALL BE APPOINTED LEGAL GUARDIAN OF HIS ESTATE AND HEIRS.



WHAT A... TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

IT IS AS I SAID, DOMINIQUE-- ALL THINGS MUST ONE DAY REACH AN ENDING.

BUT FOR US, IT IS ALSO THE BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE TOGETHER...

SEVENTY-FIVE MILES WEST OF THE AZORES, FOUR YEARS LATER...

I ALMOST HOPE THAT THE RANSOM NEGOTIATIONS COLLAPSE--

--I'D WELCOME THE OPPORTUNITY TO SILENCE THESE WHIMPERING CAPITALIST GARBAGE.

SAY NO MORE, EMILE. I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT OUR DEMANDS HAVE BEEN REFUSED.

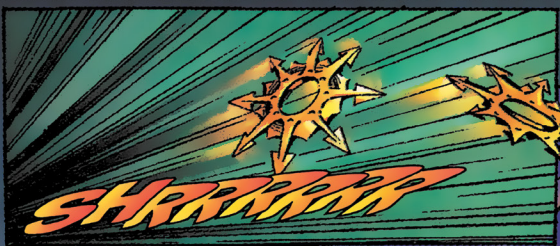
ACKNOWLEDGED. GRUBER OUT.

WE'VE BEEN GIVEN APPROVAL TO BEGIN THE EXECUTIONS.



HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE THE FIRST, CAPTAIN? AT LEAST YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GOING DOWN WITH THE SHIP.

PLEASE--



OH MY GOD!



LOOK!

WHAT IN HELL--?!

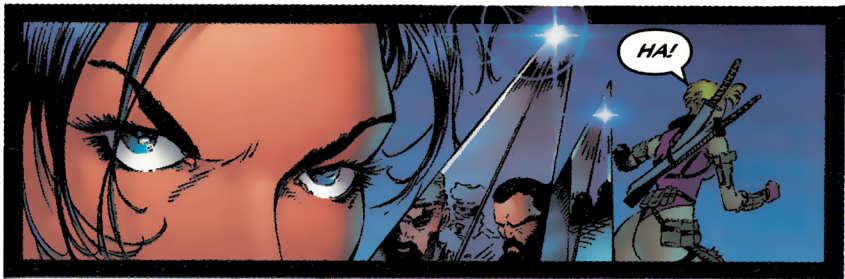
INSANITY!
WE'RE BEING
RAIDED--

--BY A
WOMAN
AND A
GIRL?!

INTELLIGENCE
HAS PLACED OUR
TARGET BELOW DECKS,
DOMINIQUE! CAN YOU
MANAGE HERE UNTIL
I RETURN?

JUST BE
AS QUICK AS
YOU CAN...

...I DON'T WANT TO BE KEPT STANDING AROUND WAITING.



HAI!

KIAI!



WHOK!

AASHHAK!

STOP HER! SHE'S JUST A CHILD!

OOOPH!



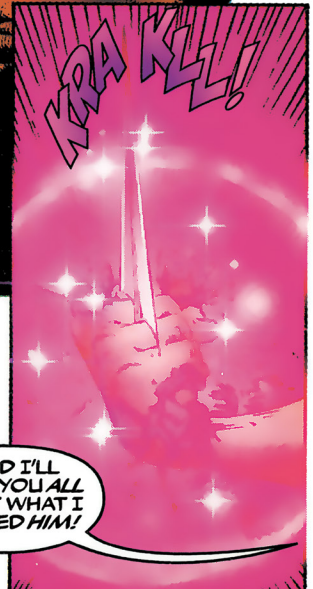
GOT YOU!

HAVE YOU, NOW?



YOUR OVER-CONFIDENCE REMINDS ME OF ANOTHER TERRORIST, LONG AGO--

--AND I'LL SHOW YOU ALL --JUST WHAT I SHOWED HIM!



KRA KLL!



IT'S MURDERERS LIKE YOU THAT HAVE TRIED TO KILL ME BEFORE--THAT KILLED MY FATHER AND BROTHER!

YOU DESERVE NO MORE MERCY THAN YOU'VE EVER GIVEN YOUR VICTIMS--

--AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU!

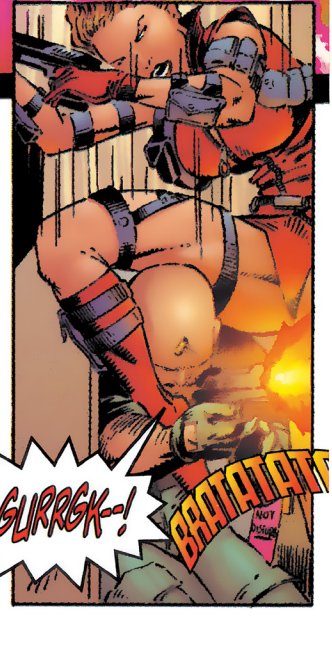
KRAAZAATZ!



GO AHEAD, OPEN THE DOOR. WE'VE GOT IT COVERED.



HLIH. MAYBE IT WAS JUST THE WIND, OR--





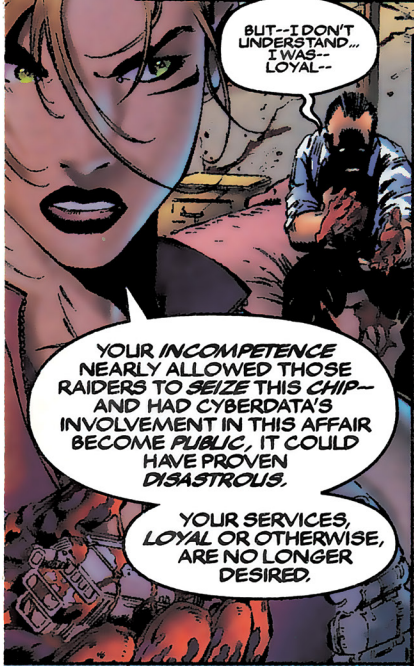
ABOUT TIME, I WAS WONDERING WHEN CYBERDATA WOULD SEND SOMEONE.

OF COURSE.

DO YOU STILL HAVE THE CHIP WE IMPLANTED INSIDE YOU?



EXCELLENT!



BUT--I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I WAS-- LOYAL--

YOUR INCOMPETENCE NEARLY ALLOWED THOSE RAIDERS TO SEIZE THIS CHIP-- AND HAD CYBERDATA'S INVOLVEMENT IN THIS AFFAIR BECOME PUBLIC, IT COULD HAVE PROVEN DISASTROUS.

YOUR SERVICES, LOYAL OR OTHERWISE, ARE NO LONGER DESIRED.

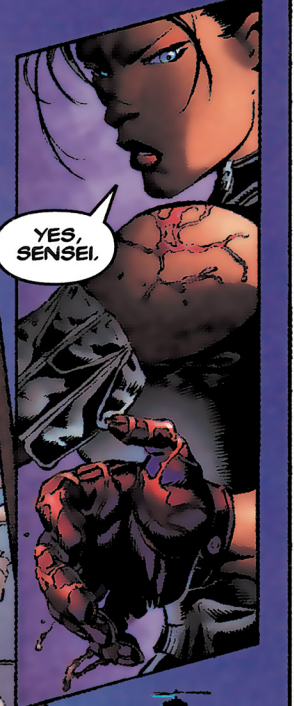


...YOU'VE DONE WELL, DOMINIQUE--

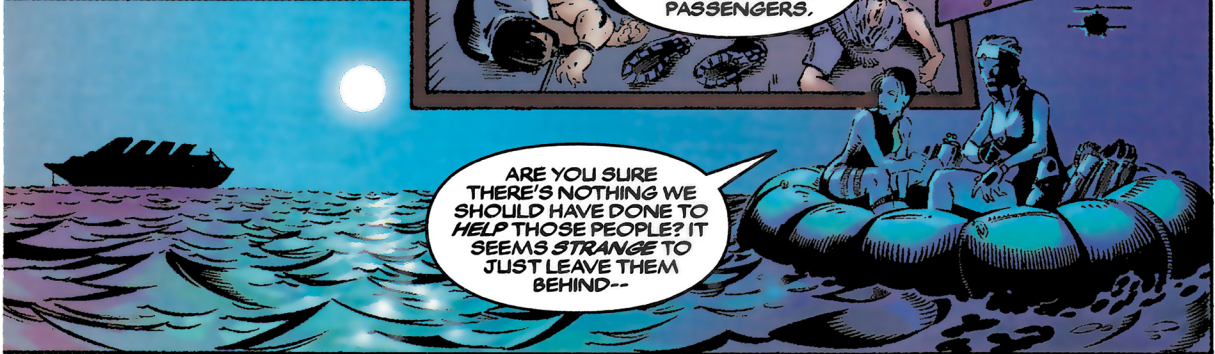
--BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THE BUSINESSMAN WE WERE HIRED TO PROTECT...

...HAS ALREADY BEEN KILLED BY THESE TERRORISTS.

THERE IS NO POINT IN REMAINING HERE. INTERNATIONAL AUTHORITIES WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY TO ATTEND TO THE PASSENGERS.



YES, SENSEI.



ARE YOU SURE THERE'S NOTHING WE SHOULD HAVE DONE TO HELP THOSE PEOPLE? IT SEEMS STRANGE TO JUST LEAVE THEM BEHIND--

BWAROOM!

THE SHIP--
OH MY GOD,
ALL THOSE PEOPLE!
IF WE HADN'T
LEFT--

THE TERRORISTS
MUST HAVE CONCEALED
A BOMB ON BOARD AS A
FAIL SAFE. WE ARE LUCKY
TO BE ALIVE.

THE FABLED CENTURIES-OLD
UNIVERSITY KNOWN AS THE
SORBONNE, IN PARIS...

...THE WATSON-
CRICK MODEL WAS A
REVELATION TO THE MODERN
SCIENCE OF MOLECULAR
BIOLOGY, WHICH IS PRECISELY
WHY I WILL EXPECT YOU ALL
TO UNDERSTAND IT
INTIMATELY.

WHO AMONGST
YOU WOULD LIKE TO
BEGIN TODAY'S DIS-
CUSSION? PERHAPS...
MADEMOISELLE
THIEBAULT?

WH--? OH,
EXCUSE ME,
PROFESSOR. I
WAS...DIS-
TRACTED

YES, FOR
NEARLY TWENTY
MINUTES NOW, DO YOU
FIND TODAY'S LESSON
TEDIOUS? OR COULD IT
BE YOU'VE DECIDED
THAT BIOLOGY IS
NOT YOUR CLIP
OF TEA?

INDEED?
IF--?

PIONEERING RESEARCH
BY BEADLE AND TATUM ON
ENZYME PRODUCTION LED TO A
BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF THE
ROLES PLAYED BY GENES IN BOTH
DEVELOPMENT AND HEREDITY,
AND GREATLY INFORMED
THE WORK OF WATSON
AND CRICK.

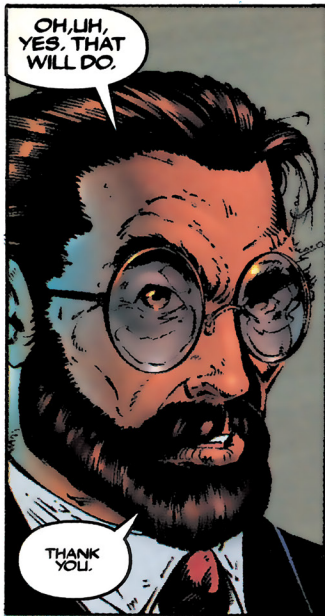
ADMITTEDLY,
THE STRUCTURAL
MODEL PROPOSED BY
WATSON AND CRICK
ITSELF LED TO FURTHER
DEVELOPMENTS IN THE
STUDY OF NUCLEIC ACIDS,
AND HAS HELPED TO
EXPLAIN THE TRAN-
SMISSION OF GENETIC
INFORMATION.

HOWEVER, IT
HAS ALSO FOSTERED
THE GROWTH OF GENETIC
ENGINEERING, WHICH IT
SEEMS UNLIKELY THEY
COULD HAVE
FORSEEN.

I'M SORRY FOR
PRATTLING ON LIKE
THIS, SIR, BUT THE TOPIC
IS A PARTICULAR FASCIN-
ATION OF MINE. WILL THAT
SUFFICE, OR...?

ER...WELL,
TRUTHFULLY, SIR,
I FEEL THAT YOU'VE
PLACED TOO MUCH
EMPHASIS ON WATSON-
CRICK AND TOO LITTLE
ON OTHER
ACHEIVEMENTS.

HUACKED CRUISE SHIP
DESTROYED BY TERRORIS



THREE HOURS LATER...

WHAT IS OUR MISSION THIS TIME, SENSEI?

WE HAVE NO MISSION. OUR PREVIOUS CONTRACTOR WAS IMPRESSED WITH YOUR EFFORTS...

...AND HE WISHES TO MEET YOU.

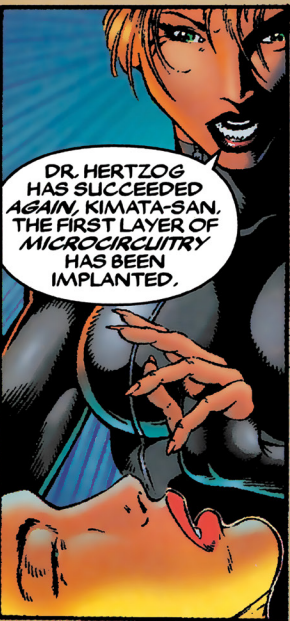
SO MANY QUESTIONS...

EVEN THOUGH WE FAILED? WHERE WILL WE BE GOING? WHY DO WE NEED AN ARMORED ESCORT?

PRIK

UH?

...IT WILL BE A MUCH EASIER TRIP FOR ALL OF US WITHOUT YOUR NAIVE CURIOSITY.



DR. HERTZOG HAS SUCCEEDED AGAIN, KIMATA-SAN. THE FIRST LAYER OF MICROCIRCUITRY HAS BEEN IMPLANTED.

HMM? SENSEI...?

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?



SHHH. YOU COLLAPSED ON THE PLANE, DOMINIQUE. IT APPEARS YOU WERE AFFLICTED WITH A NEAR-FATAL BRAIN TUMOR.

FORTUNATELY, OUR EMPLOYER'S MEDICAL SPECIALISTS WERE ABLE TO SAVE YOU. YOU'RE GOING TO BE JUST FINE AFTER A FEW DAYS' REST...

WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT A BRAIN TUMOR, MR. KIMATA? DO WE REALLY WANT SOMEONE LIKE THAT JOINING THE S.H.O.C.S?

PAY IT NO MIND, STRYKER. I HAVE GREAT CONFIDENCE IN OUR NEW RECRUIT...

...JUST AS I DO IN YOU AND KILLJOY.

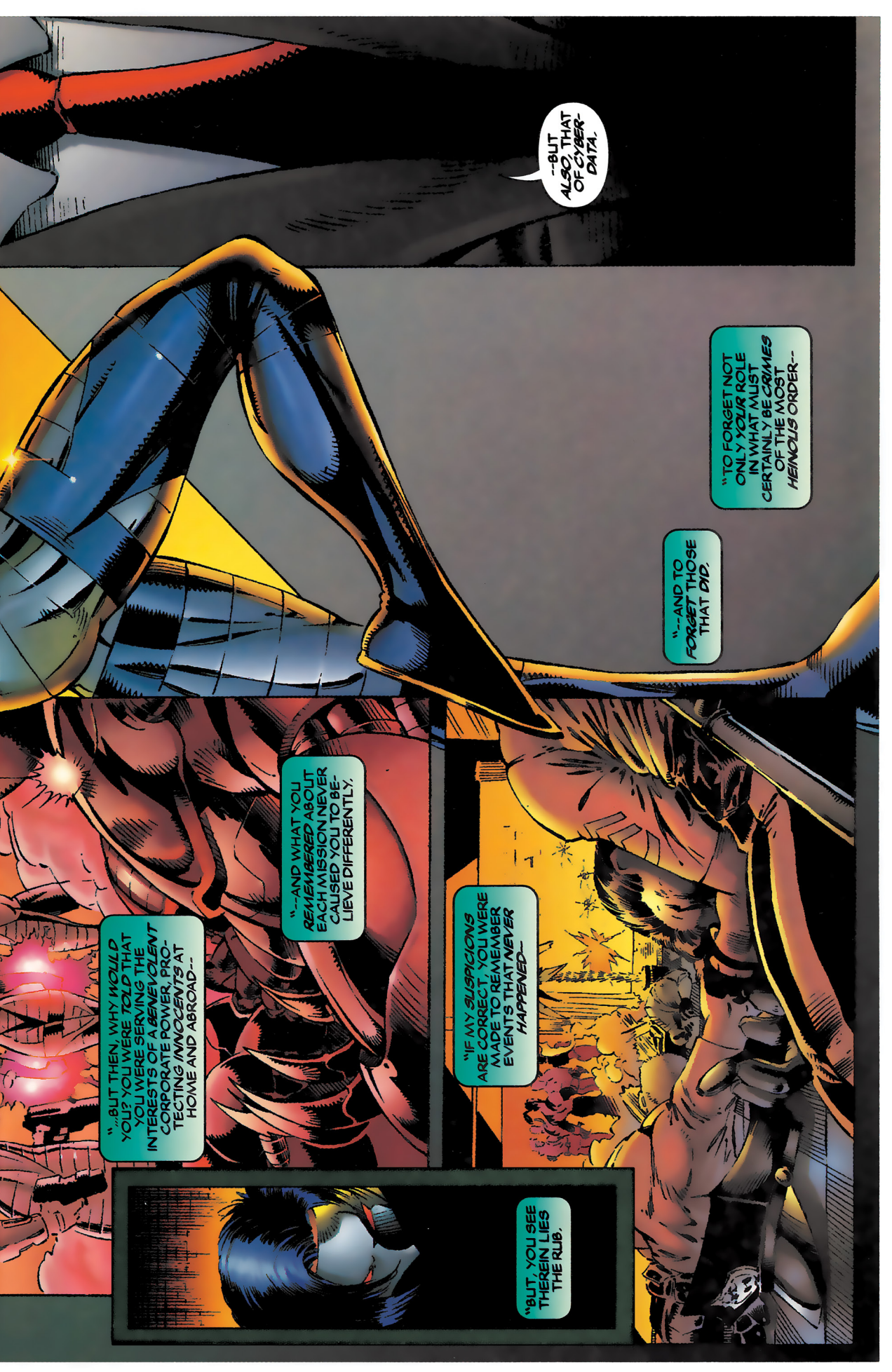




"THAT WAS WHERE
IT STARTED, WASN'T IT?"

"YOU WERE GIVEN
YOUR CODENAME OF
CYBLADE, AND SOON
AFTER THAT THE
WOMAN KNOWN AS
DOMINIQUE
THEBAULT NO
LONGER MATTERED,

"THE S.H.O.C.S TOOK
YOU IN AS ONE OF
THEIR OWN, AND YOU
NEVER QUESTIONED
A SINGLE ORDER..."



--BUT ALSO THAT OF CYBER-DATA.

"TO FORGET NOT ONLY YOUR ROLE IN WHAT MUST CERTAINLY BE CRIMES OF THE MOST HEINOUS ORDER--

"--AND TO FORGET THOSE THAT DID.

"--AND WHAT YOU REMEMBERED ABOUT EACH MISSION NEVER CAUSED YOU TO BELIEVE DIFFERENTLY.

"BUT THEN WHY WOULD YOU? YOU WERE TOLD THAT YOU WERE SERVING THE INTERESTS OF A BENEVOLENT CORPORATE POWER, PROTECTING INNOCENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD--

"IF MY SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT, YOU WERE MADE TO REMEMBER EVENTS THAT NEVER HAPPENED--



"BUT, YOU SEE THEREIN LIES THE RUB."

LAYING IT ON
A LITTLE THICK,
AREN'T YOU,
DR. CORBEN?

BESIDES, I'D
ALREADY AGREED
TO MEET YOU
TONIGHT--SO WHY
THE ADDITIONAL
HARD SELL?

LET'S JUST
SAY I WANTED
TO BE SURE
THAT YOU DIDN'T
SELECTIVELY "FOR-
GET" OUR TALK
LAST WEEK.

AND I'VE COME
ACROSS ANOTHER
BIT OF INFORMATION
THAT I WANTED TO
GIVE TO YOU
ALONE.

THE BUILDING
AT THIS ADDRESS
CONTAINS SOME-
THING THAT I
BELIEVE WILL BE
OF GREAT
CONSEQUENCE
TO YOU.

AND THIS
DEVICE WILL GUIDE
YOU STRAIGHT TO
WHAT YOUR
LOOKING FOR...

OKAY, I'LL
CHECK IT OUT
WHEN I HAVE
THE CHANCE.

*SEE CYBERFORCE # 0

DON'T
WAIT TOO
LONG.

OKAY.

SEE YOU
TONIGHT.

OKAY!

CORBEN...
WITH
CYBLADE?

DON'T MAKE
YOURSELF A
LIABILITY,
DOCTOR.

EVERYONE'S
EXPENDABLE.

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

HERE'S THE PLACE. CAN'T BELIEVE THAT EVEN AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, CORBEN STILL WON'T JUST TELL ME WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING FOR.

HMMM. DOORS UNLOCKED, NO ONE AROUND...

...WOULD BE A PERFECT SITE FOR A TR--

--AP...?

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? THIS CHAMBER LOOKS LIKE A BIOENGINEERING LAB--BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING THIS SOPHISTICATED OUTSIDE OF CYBERDATA!

BUT IF IT IS CYBERDATA, WHY GO TO THE TROUBLE OF CONCEALING A LAB HERE, UNLESS--

--THOSE BODIES! IT CAN'T B-BE--

--OH, MY GOD! MICHEL!

YOU SEEM GENUINELY SURPRISED.



WHAT?
SENSEI--?!

YOU FOUND OUT THAT EVERYTHING ELSE I TOLD YOU WAS A LIE, DOMINIQUE--WHY SHOULD IT SHOCK YOU TO DISCOVER THAT YOUR BROTHER IS STILL ALIVE?



I'LL KILL YOU!!

AAGGH!

YOU--!
YOU KNEW--
YOU HAD THIS
DONE TO
HIM!

KILL ME?
I THINK
NOT.



THWAK!

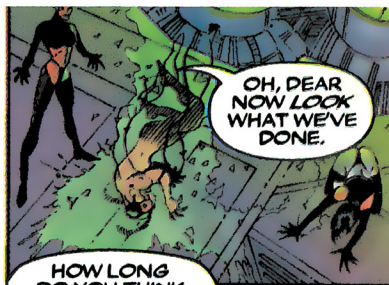


YOU MAY BE A TRAINED AND EXPERIENCED S.H.O.C., DOMINIQUE--

--BUT I AM STILL YOUR TEACHER!

LNNNGGH!

SHRASSHH!



OH, DEAR NOW LOOK WHAT WE'VE DONE.



HOW LONG DO YOU THINK MICHEL WOULD LIVE IF I BEGAN REMOVING THESE TUBES...?

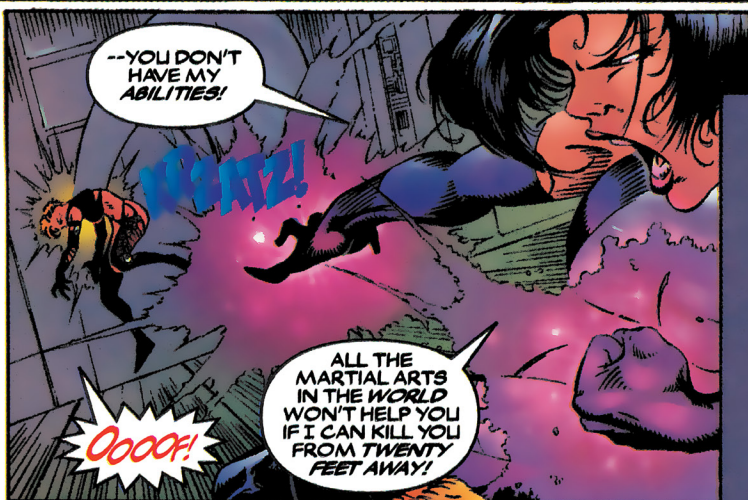
DON'T TOUCH HIM!



YOU'VE TAKEN EVERYTHING I EVER COULD HAVE HAD-- TURNED MY ENTIRE LIFE INTO A LIE--

--BUT I WON'T LET YOU DO THE SAME THING TO MY BROTHER!

AND I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE MY TEACHER--



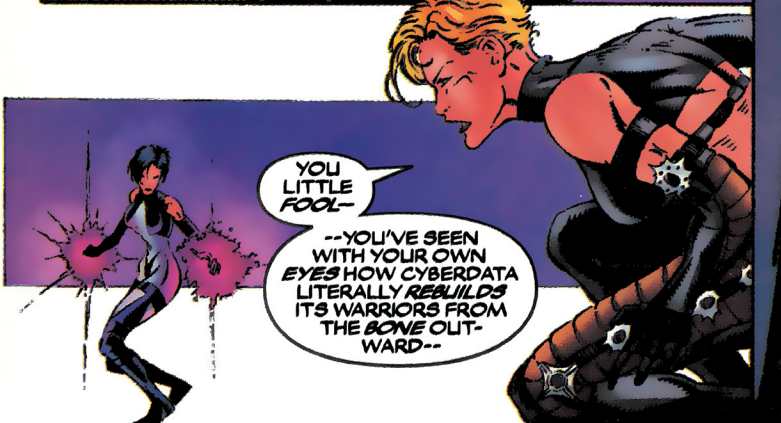
--YOU DON'T HAVE MY ABILITIES!

Oooof!

ALL THE MARTIAL ARTS IN THE WORLD WON'T HELP YOU IF I CAN KILL YOU FROM TWENTY FEET AWAY!



--YET IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT I MIGHT BENEFIT FROM THEIR GIFTS?



YOU LITTLE FOOL--

--YOU'VE SEEN WITH YOUR OWN EYES HOW CYBERDATA LITERALLY REBUILDS ITS WARRIORS FROM THE BONE OUTWARD--



BUT YOU HAVE ALWAYS FAILED TO SEE THE OBVIOUS, HAVEN'T YOU? IF ONLY YOU HAD ALLOWED YOURSELF TO BE TAKEN AS A CHILD--

--IF CYBER DATA COULD HAVE GUIDED YOU FROM AN EARLY AGE--SO MUCH UNNECESSARY WASTE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED!

YOU ARE AS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FAMILY'S FATE AS I!



THAT'S NOT TRUE!

NO! THAT'S NOT TRUE!



TINK!



FWOOSH!

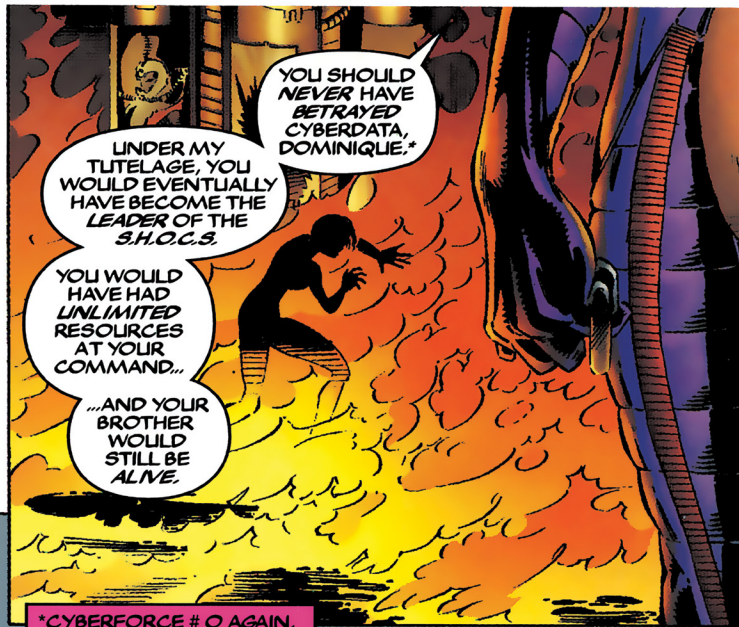
MICHEL!
NO!



HRRH...?

DOMINIQUE...?

NO!



UNDER MY TUTELAGE, YOU WOULD EVENTUALLY HAVE BECOME THE LEADER OF THE S.H.O.C.S.

YOU WOULD HAVE HAD UNLIMITED RESOURCES AT YOUR COMMAND...

...AND YOUR BROTHER WOULD STILL BE ALIVE.

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE BETRAYED CYBERDATA, DOMINIQUE.*

*CYBERFORCE # 0 AGAIN.



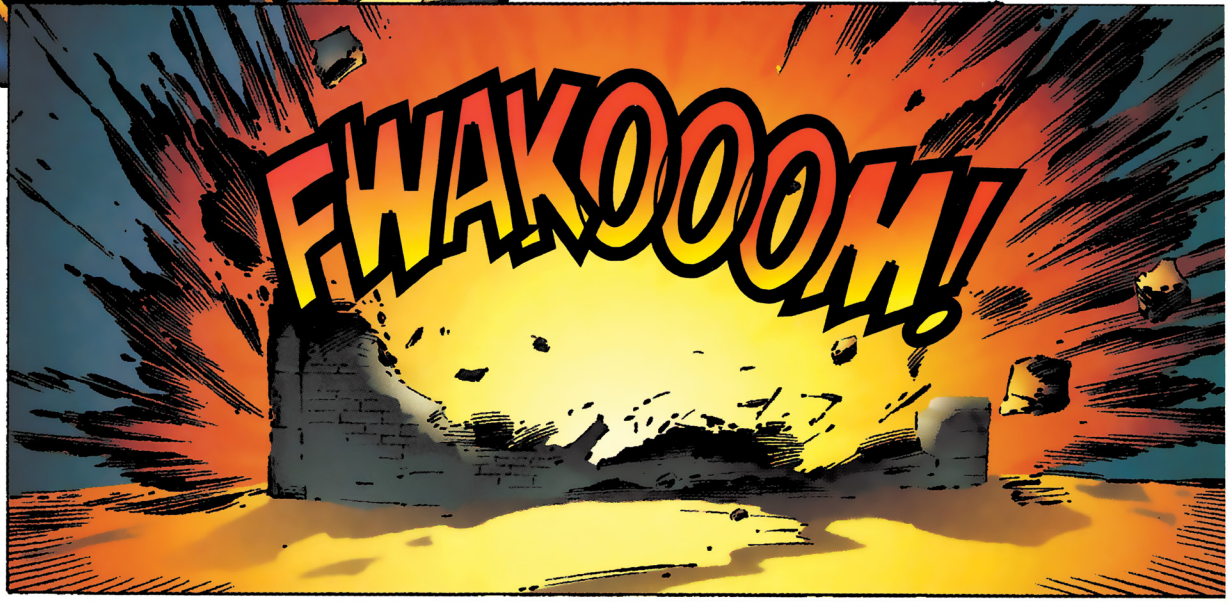
BUT INSTEAD...



...YOU HAVE NOTHING.



KLK!



ENTRY COMPLETE.

"COMPLETE?!"
WHAT HAPPENED?
DID SHE SURVIVE
THE EXPLOSION?

WELL, OF COURSE
SHE SURVIVED, SILLY!
SHE'S STILL HERE,
REMEMBER?

OH...
RIGHT! BUT
WHY DID THE
COMPLITER
END THE
STORY?



THAT'S SO
TERRIBLE, WHAT
HAPPENED TO
HER BROTHER!

I WONDER
WHY SHE NEVER
MENTIONS HIM?
DOES SHE FEEL
GUILTY OR
SOMETHING?

BECAUSE
AFTERWARDS,
CYBLADE'S STORY
BECAME PART OF
THE CYBERFORCE
ENTRY...JUST
LIKE YOU
AND ME!



BEATS ME!
MY PROGRAMMING
CAN'T DEAL WITH
COMPLICATED
EMOTIONS!

C'MON LET'S
GO GET SOME
COOKIES!

EPILOGUE.

AS FAR AS THE GENERAL PUBLIC IS AWARE, BIOWARE DEVELOPMENTS IS A PRIVATELY-FUNDED GENETIC RESEARCH LABORATORY ON LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK.

IN TRUTH, IT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY CYBERDATA...

...AND WITHIN ITS TRANQUIL SHELL ARE SECRETS FAR DEADLIER THAN ANY TO BE FOUND UNDER GABBY'S GAS 'N' GRUB.

ANY CHANGE?

NONE. THE BIONIC ENHANCEMENTS HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED BY HIS CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM JUST FINE—BUT THE PSYCH-CONDITIONING, EVEN WITH THE HELP OF THE IMPLANTS, CONTINUES TO FAIL.

IT'S ALMOST AS IF HIS SUBCONSCIOUS IS COMPLETELY CONSUMED BY SOME OVERRIDING OBSESSION THAT WON'T PERMIT ANY INTERFERENCE...

DOMINIQUE.

BETRAYED ME.

MURDERED FATHER.

FIND DOMINIQUE.

KILL DOMINIQUE

END?

