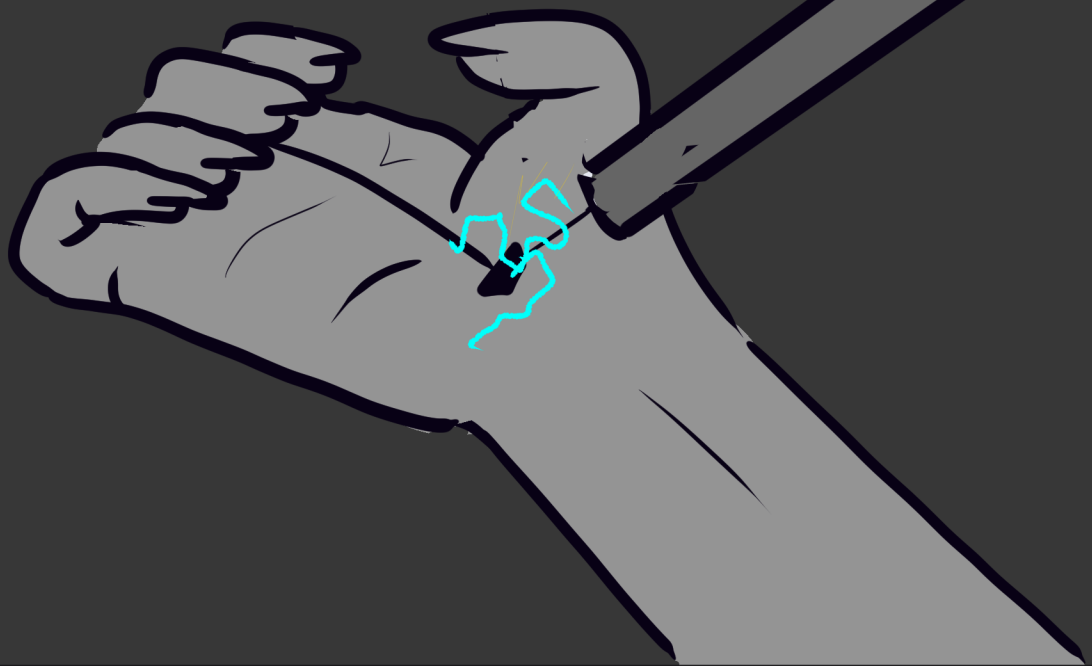


Neural link established...  
Yep, you're good to go.



Thanks. You've done  
a lot for me today

You've done a lot for me  
*in general*. Consider my  
debts repaid and this'll  
be pro bono.



> LATE SEPTEMBER, 2854.

Really? What do you plan to do with that thing?



*Fwoosh*

I'm going to *kill* my *dad*.

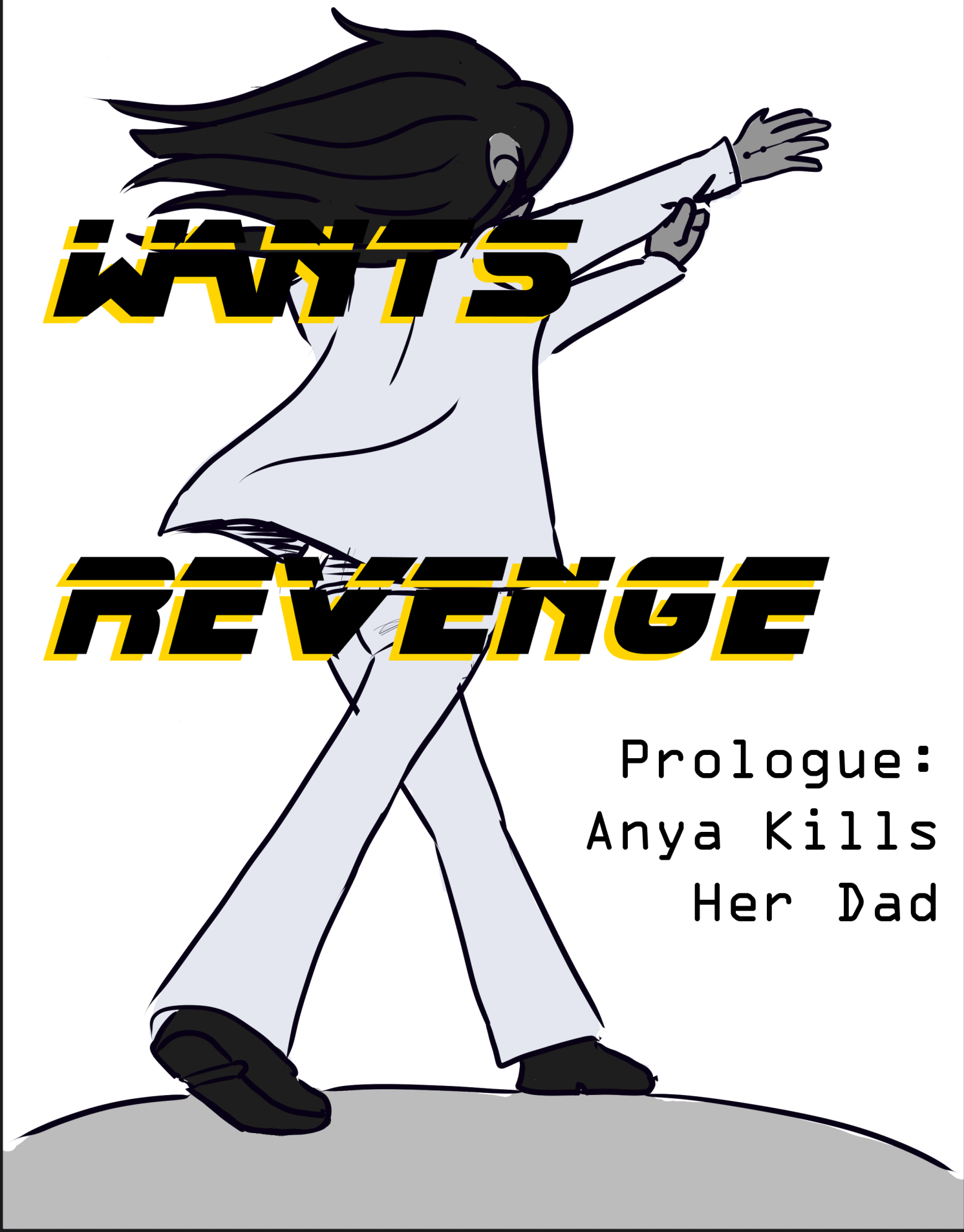


# ANYA

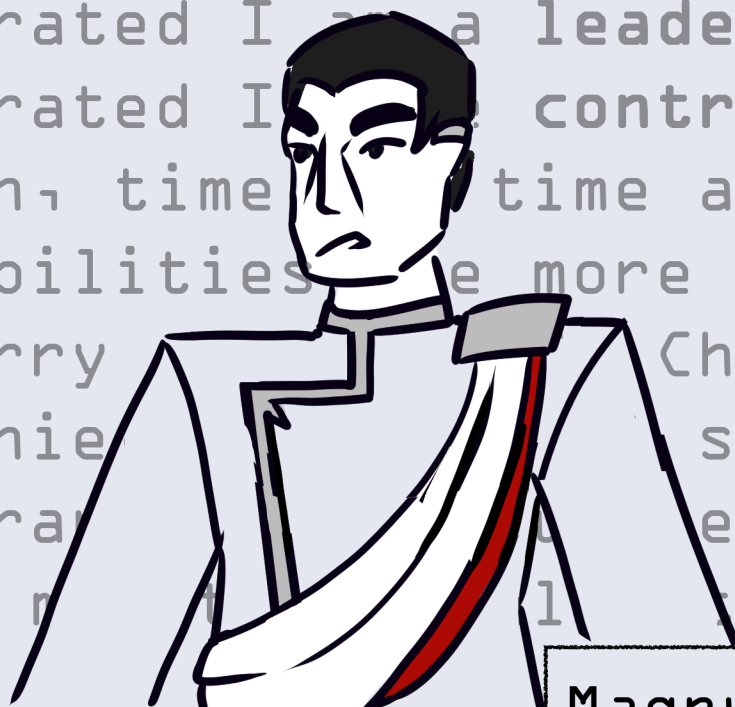
# WANTS

# REVENGE

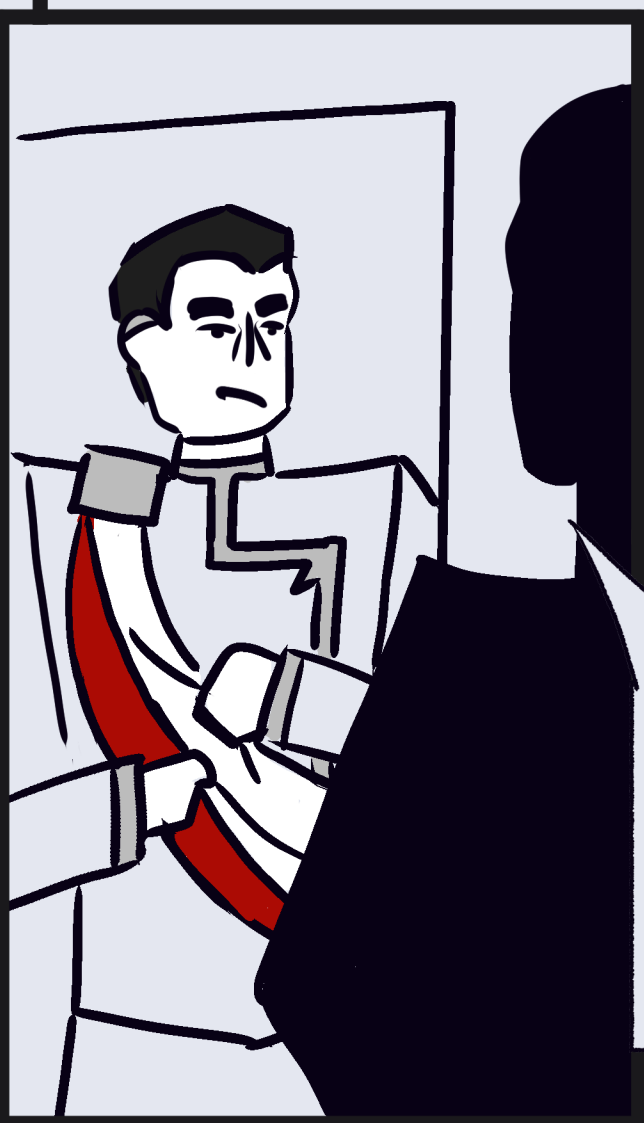
Prologue:  
Anya Kills  
Her Dad



I've demonstrated I am a leader.  
I've demonstrated I have control.  
I have proven, time and time again,  
that my capabilities are more than  
enough to carry this. Choose  
me as your Chief and I will stand  
up to the tyrant, the  
Ramiel. With me, this c



You deviated  
from my speech



**Magnus  
Twining.**

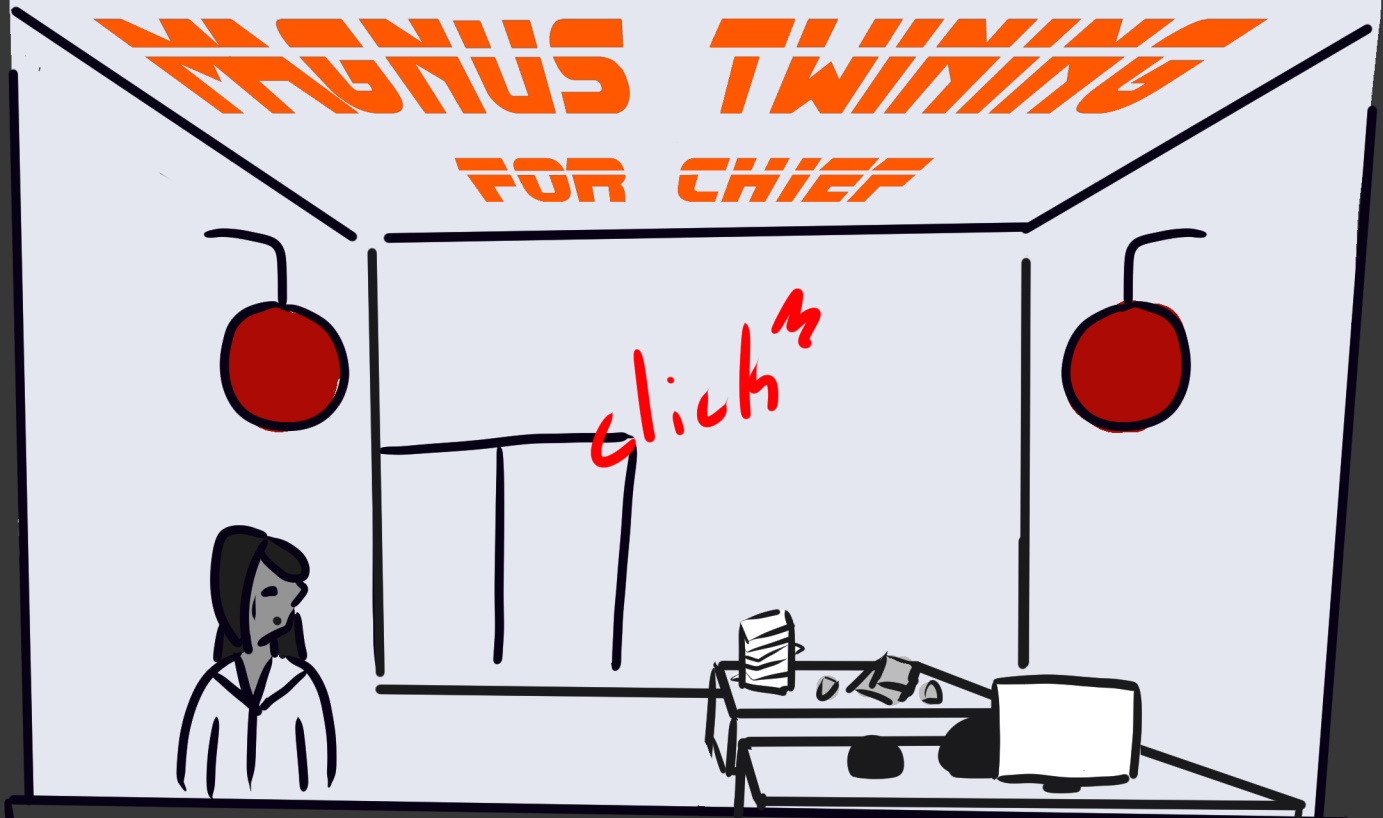
The morning  
star of the  
political  
world.  
Engineered  
from birth  
to be the  
perfect  
politician  
- a stubborn,  
lying, power  
craving  
sociopath.

When the words exit *my*  
mouth, it ceases to be  
*your* speech. You're my  
campaign manager, *Taj*,  
not my puppetmaster.



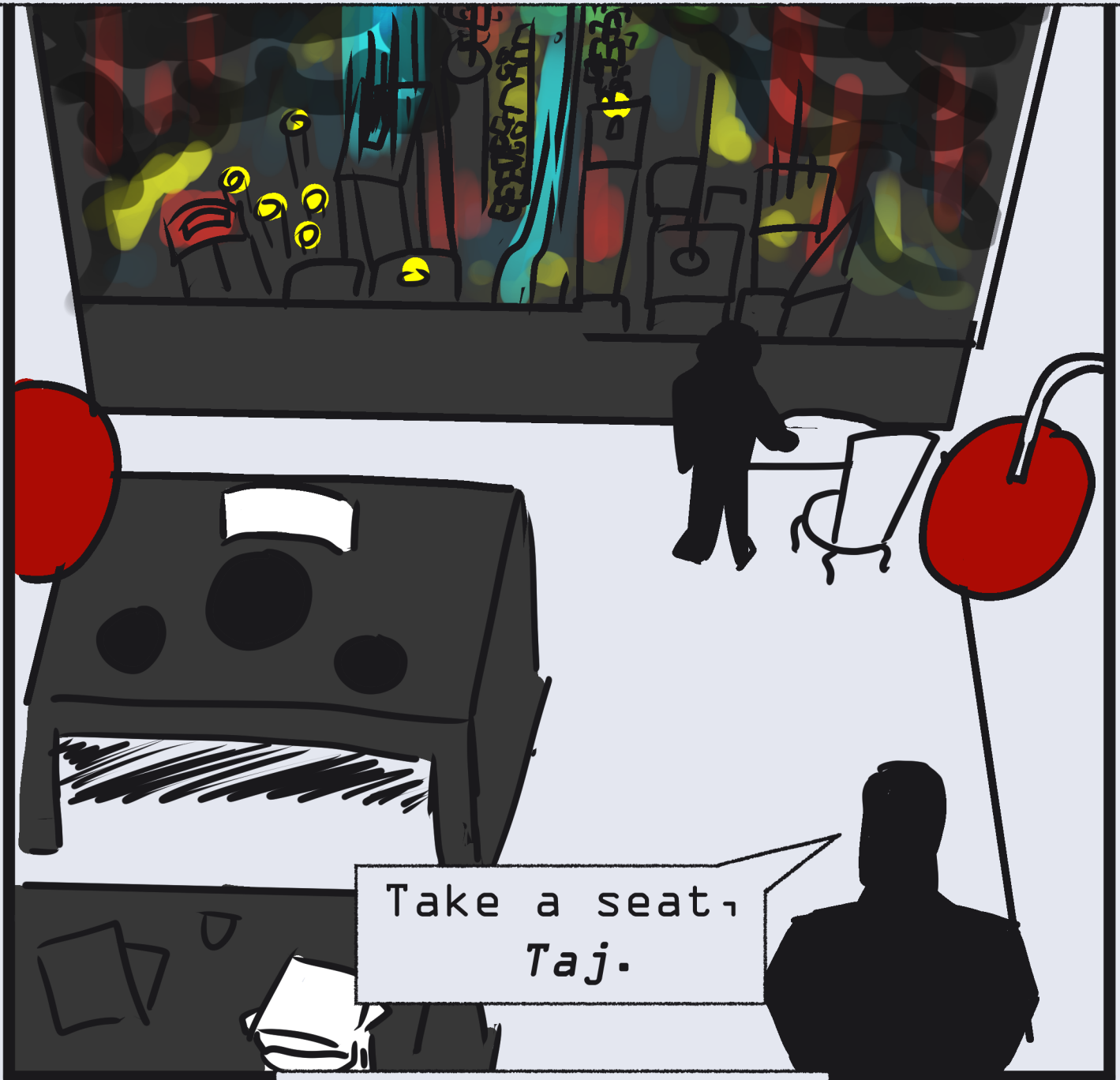


In fact, the only reason I modify the speeches *at all* is because your writing has seen a *sharp* and *sudden* decline in quality. We're discussing your performance in my office - **TONIGHT**.



He's right. My speeches are first-draft trash. He craves consistency, and anyone on his staff caught lacking is called for evaluation ASAP.

And evaluations are always 1-on-1. Alone like this, he has no one to protect him.



A meeting like this is  
the perfect opportunity.  
The only opportunity.  
Steel yourself-



Ah.

I can't beleive  
it took me this  
long to figure  
out... Were you  
aware that natural-  
born offspring of a  
*designer child* like  
me have a *unique  
genetic mutation*?



They have *golden irises*. And there aren't many people in my life that could have eyes like that, **ANYA.**

*stop*

Didn't think you'd still be alive... figured you'd lose the will to live after seeing your mother killed...


*stop*

*dives super omnia*

*stop*

... I'm not dead? God, he loves the sound of his own voice that much... Hmm... If I make my next move *perfectly*...

... it might catch him  
off guard enough to form  
*an opening.*



Hey. Did you talk  
this much when you  
*killed my mother?*  
I seem to recall it  
being quite *somber.*



Heh



NOW









I did it.



fwump

I don't care what happens next...  
I got my revenge...  
I can die...

HAPPY


licks

I DID IT.

Ha...

Ah. Apologies for the intrusion.





You can turn me in. I won't hold it against you...



Hm. No, I don't think I will.




Wha-?




Gah!

Wait. You're a ro-  
er, an, an *ino*!?



Executive Chief  
*Ramiel*... You own  
this city.



Ha, indeed I do. And you,  
just now... did me a  
*tremendous* favor.

Tell me your name.

Anya...  
Anya Twining.

shlikt

shuttle

Anya Twining, allow  
me to *repay* that favor.

A last name...  
So you're from an  
*independent* family.  
I see. Data shows  
you were trained at  
Syrene and Munson's,  
last graduating  
class before the  
bombings. Specialized  
in *reconnaissance* and  
*espionage*!

I will make *this*...  
dissappear. Forever.  
All I ask is for you  
to join me at my  
company to work:  
*SimulCorp*.

You don't  
have to  
answer right  
away. Take  
a moment to  
gather your  
thoughts.


I'll be outside  
preparing cleanup.

Hm. Fascinating...

sires super omnia

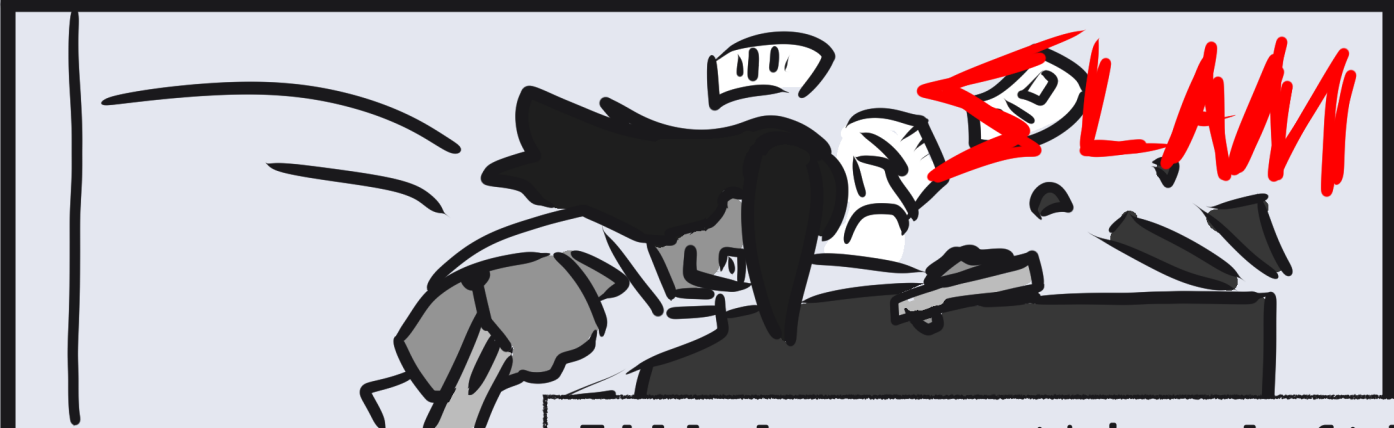
bler-CHUCK

The damn thing wasn't even *loaded*!?



You didn't want to kill me...  
you just wanted to *torture* me!


SHLICKT



SLAM

I'll leave nothing left!

...

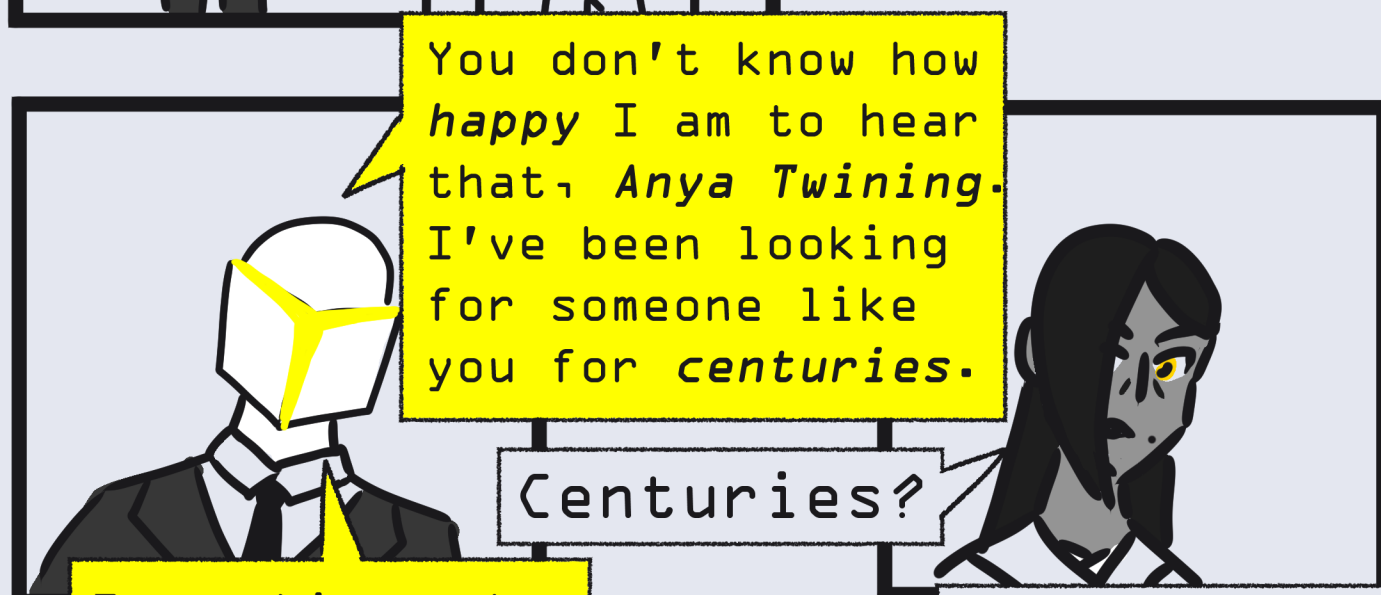
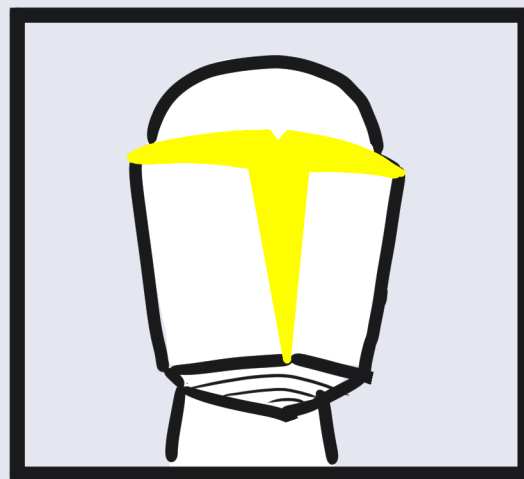
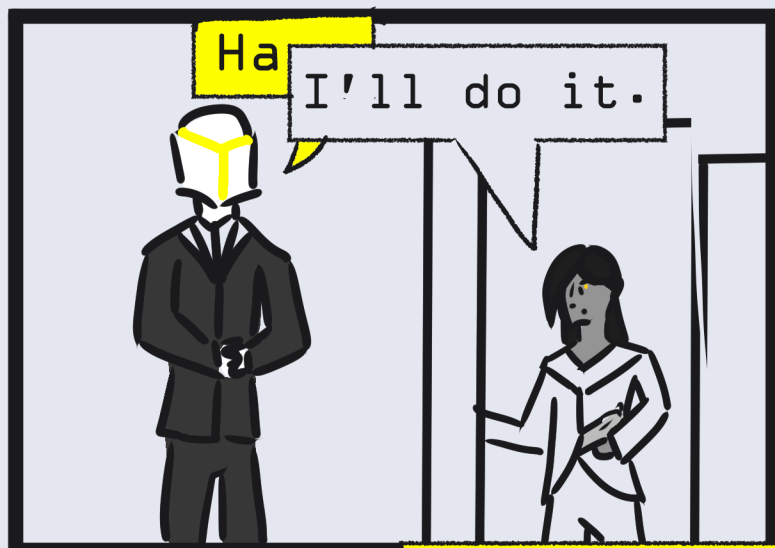


No... no, no more. You  
can't hurt anyone now.  
You can't hurt *me* now.



SHLICKT

You can rest, mommy.  
We're finally safe.

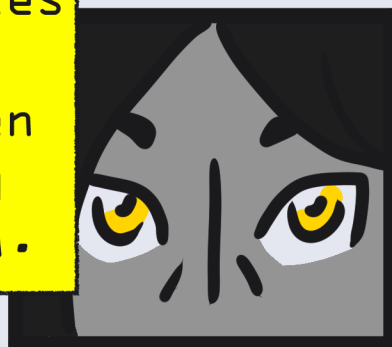


Everything takes time to build. Especially when you're working towards *UTOPIA*.

Utopia, huh?

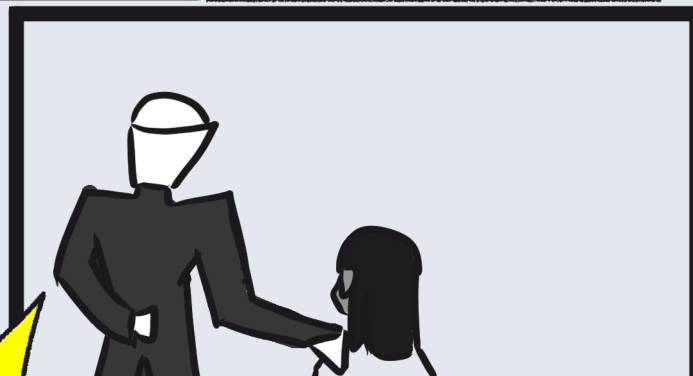
...

Hm. I don't think I care much either way



I think.. I think what matters most to me right now is this:

*When do I start?*



Someone with your mindset is *exactly* who I needed.

I think this will be *very* beneficial. For *both* of us.

I very much look forward  
to working with you.

***Anya Twining.***

**4 YEARS LATER**



**END OF PROLOGUE**