

OUT OF YOUR ROOMS, LADIES. THIS IS NOT A DRILL!

"HELENA, IT'S DICK."

"I BET YOU FORGOT I HAD THIS NUMBER. BUT I MEMORIZED IT, BECAUSE, YOU KNOW, SUPER SPY."

GIRLS! TO THE UNDERGROUND SHELTERS! SIEGE PROTOCOLS. SCHNELL, SCHNELL!

"I KNOW I'M NOT YOUR FAVORITE PERSON RIGHT NOW. IN FACT, I'M KINDA HOPING I'M SOMEWHERE NEAR THE TOP OF SPYRAL'S MOST WANTED."

ANY SIGN OF AGENTS 37 AND 1?

"BUT THE SYNDICATE YOU TURNED TO, LOOKING TO SHUT ME DOWN? THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU. NOT SPYRAL. NOT ME. YOU, HELENA. THEY'RE COMING TO KILL YOU."

NOT YET...

BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. THIS IS MY SCHOOL.

"PLEASE..."

"...DON'T LET THEM."

AND I'M READY TO TEACH.



HSSSSSSSSSS

GWISIN!

SPRANG

KIND OF THEM TO SEND A DEAD WOMAN TO DIE.

YOU MISUNDERSTAND, MATRON BERTINELLI.

OUR ONLY KINDNESS WILL BE MAKING THIS QUICK.

PKOW

PKOW

PKOW

KING FARADAY? GANG'S ALL HERE, huh?

EXECUTE OMEGA ATTACK ON MY MARK.

SORRY, HELENA.



GRIFTER!

KESHI!

直撃。

AND FOR THE FINISHER...

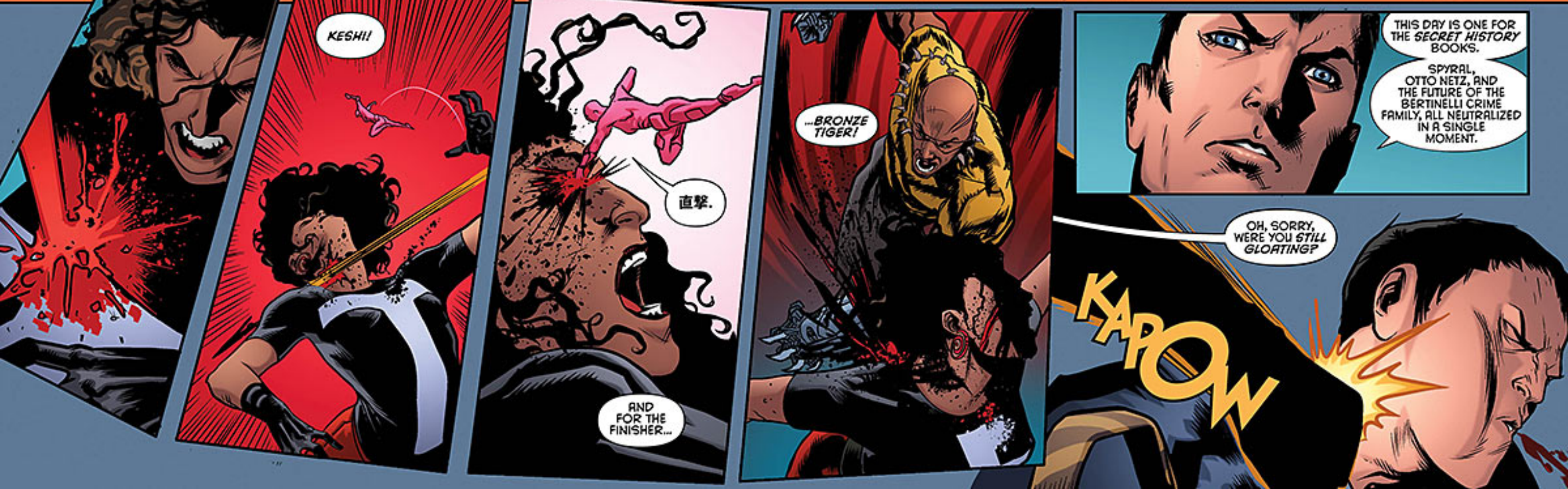
...BRONZE TIGER!

THIS DAY IS ONE FOR THE SECRET HISTORY BOOKS.

SPYRAL, OTTO NETZ, AND THE FUTURE OF THE BERTINELLI CRIME FAMILY, ALL NEUTRALIZED IN A SINGLE MOMENT.

OH, SORRY, WERE YOU STILL GLOATING?

KAROW



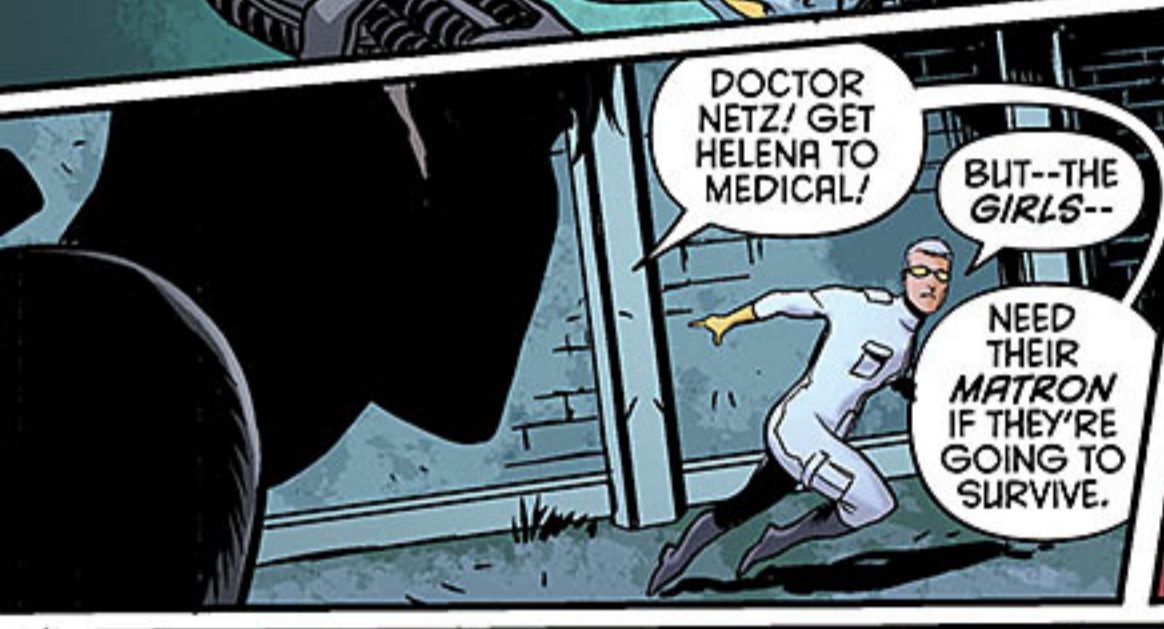


BECAUSE THE FIGHT ISN'T OVER YET!

WE'RE TOO LATE, GRAYSON!

WE'RE REALLY NOT, TIGER! SHE'S STILL BREATHING!

CRACK



DOCTOR NETZ! GET HELENA TO MEDICAL!

BUT--THE GIRLS--

NEED THEIR MATRON IF THEY'RE GOING TO SURVIVE.



ESPECIALLY SINCE MY PARTNER AND I ARE A LITTLE BIT--

I'LL RIP YOUR HEAD OFF!

--PREOCCUPIED.



PKOW
PKOW

IDIOT, WE CAN'T WIN THIS. WE NEED TO RETREAT!



WISECRACKS DON'T CRACK HEADS, GRAYSON. WE CAN'T WIN THIS FIGHT!

NOT GONNA HAPPEN, MY FELINE FRIEND.

SO WE FIGHT HARDER.



SKULL GIRLS' DORMROOM.



I'M NOT A COWARD, PARIS. ALL I'M SAYING, IS THAT IT'S SIEGE PROTOCOL--

REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME, JANNIP?*

I'M NOT GETTIN' CAUGHT TROUSERS DOWN A SECOND TIME. THEY WANT TO COME FOR LOTTI DUFF, THEY BEST BE READY TO SCREAM.

AN ENTIRE SCHOOL OF SPIES, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES NOT COWERING.

*SEE BATMAN & ROBIN ETERNAL #19 --TAYBOT



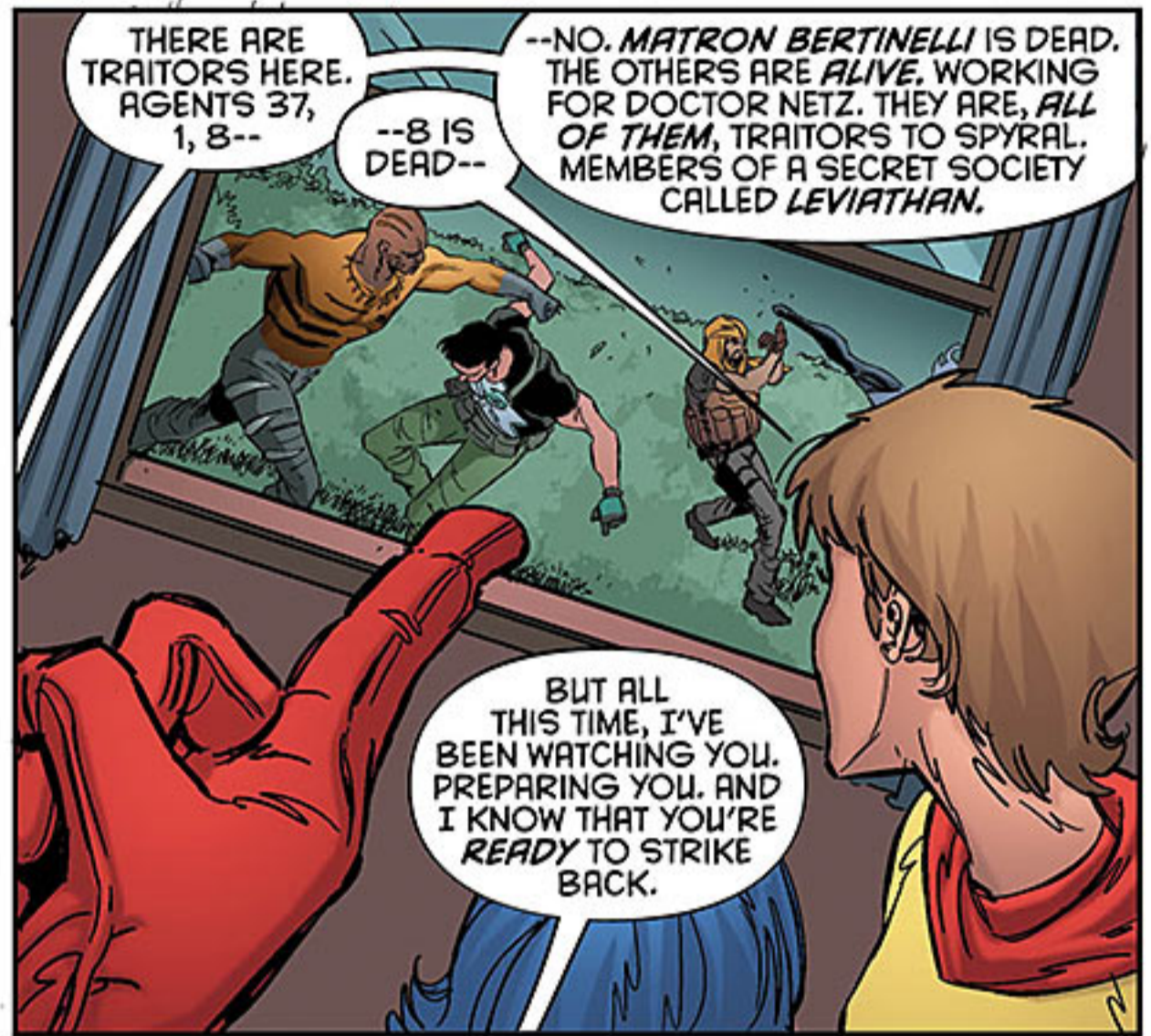
I KNEW I CAME TO THE RIGHT ROOM.

AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

BESIDES MY NEW STYLE ICON.

SHUT IT, BRYCE.

MY NAME IS AGENT ZERO. AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME SAVE THIS SCHOOL.



THERE ARE TRAITORS HERE. AGENTS 37, 1, 8--

--8 IS DEAD--

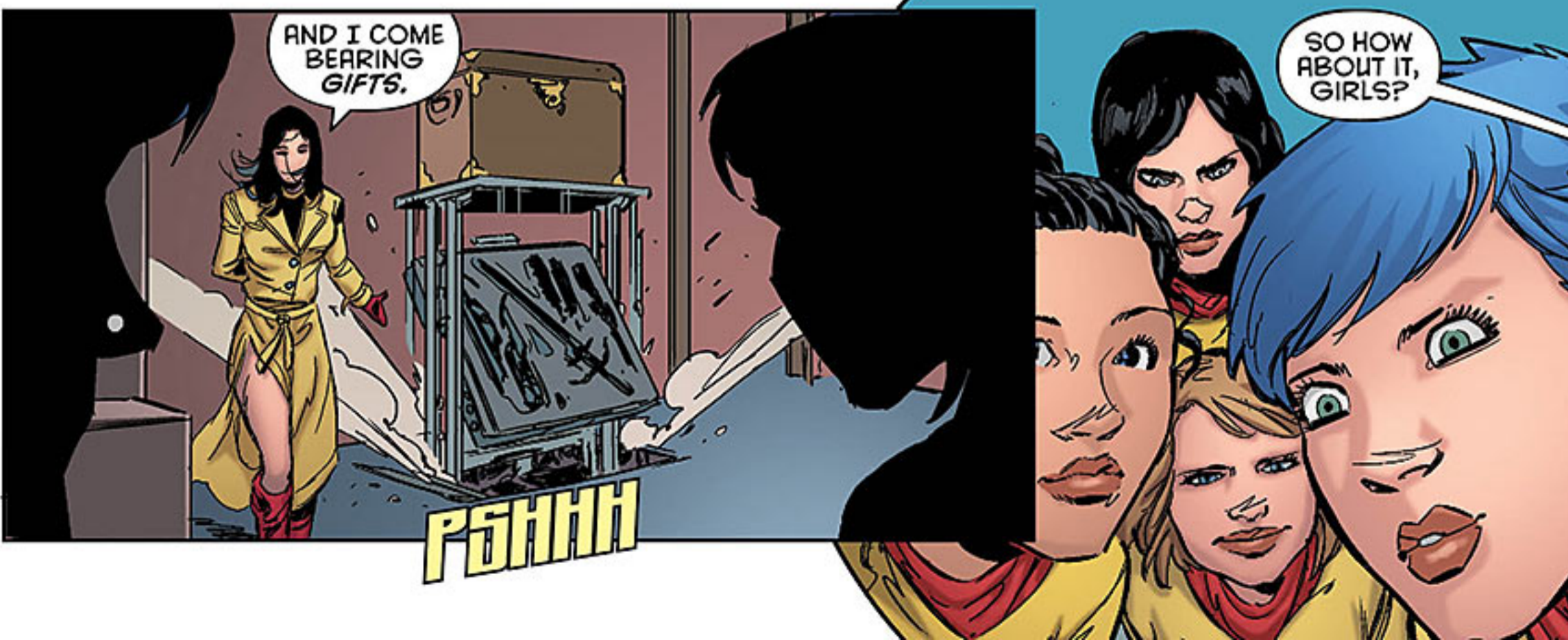
--NO. MATRON BERTINELLI IS DEAD. THE OTHERS ARE ALIVE. WORKING FOR DOCTOR NETZ. THEY ARE, ALL OF THEM, TRAITORS TO SPYRAL. MEMBERS OF A SECRET SOCIETY CALLED LEVIATHAN.

BUT ALL THIS TIME, I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU. PREPARING YOU. AND I KNOW THAT YOU'RE READY TO STRIKE BACK.



AND WHY SHOULD WE TRUST A DAMN WORD FROM YOU?

BECAUSE, DESPITE GIVING YOU A GYMNASTICS TEACHER'S PERFECT BUTT TO STARE AT, THEY'VE, NEVER GIVEN YOU A THING.



AND I COME BEARING GIFTS.

SO HOW ABOUT IT, GIRLS?

PSHHH