



DELADIER TOWER,  
UPTOWN.

Then there's...  
*that.*

Maybe I should think  
twice next time I decide  
to put on this Bombshell  
costume.

**RAAAAGGH!**





So here we are. Fighting for our lives.

Listen up, everyone! Run towards me!

Again.



Trying to save the city.

Again.



And now, in the middle of it all, the thought that I've been trying to neglect just pops into my head.

Poey wasn't a very good boyfriend.



I'll come back for you, Ecstasy.

Which raises a lot of questions.



Hands to yourself, Crossbones.

YARGH!

Questions I may not like the answers to.



Sorry about that, ma'am.

Uh, we don't do that.

Kill him before he gets away!

Well... feel free to put up a fight.

Have I used his death as an excuse to cop out?