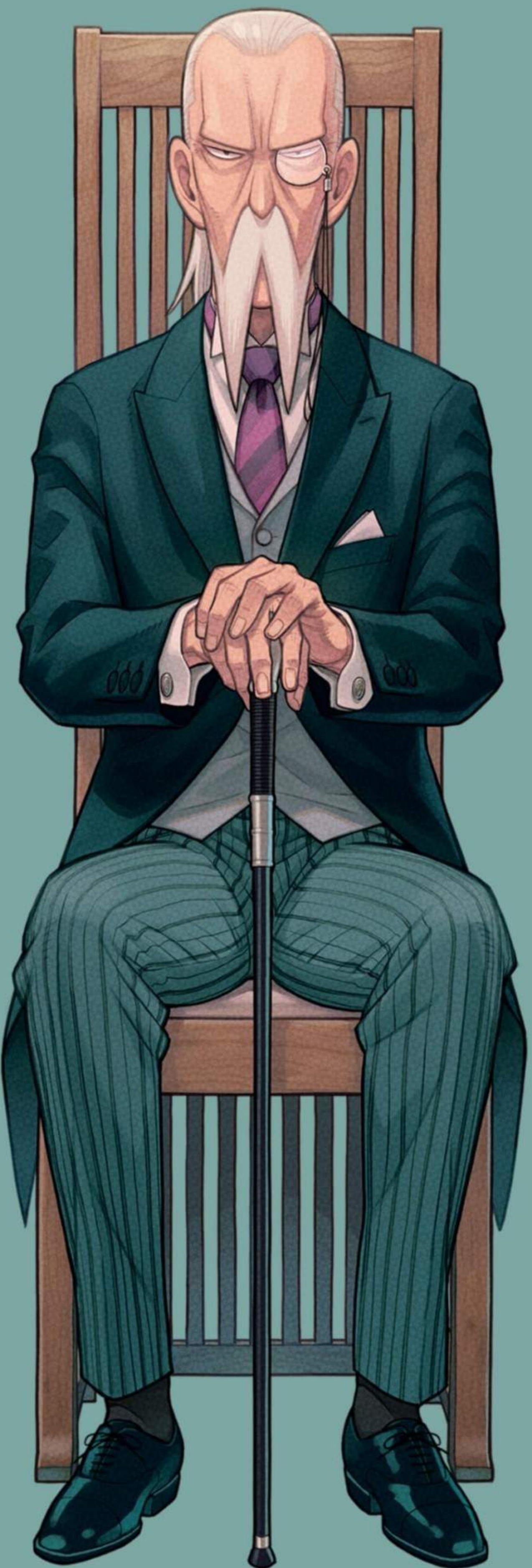




STORY AND ART BY
TATSUYA ENDO

14

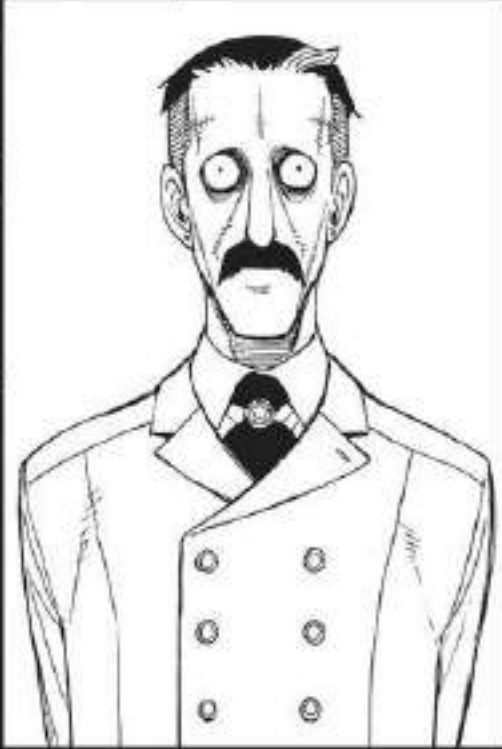
SPY x FAMILY



MISSION

OPERATION STRIX

Spy on Donovan Desmond, a dangerous figure who threatens to disrupt peace between the East and West. Must gain entry into the prestigious Eden Academy to breach the target's inner circle.



TARGET

DONOVAN DESMOND

The focus of Operation Strix. Chairman of Ostania's National Unity Party.

KEY PEOPLE



MARTHA MARRIOTT

Attendant to the Blackbells.



BARBARA AND SIGMUND

Neighbors to the Forgers.

BECKY BLACKBELL

Anya's friend.



HENRY HENDERSON

Housemaster at Eden Academy.

DAMIAN DESMOND

Second son of Donovan Desmond.



STORY

Westalis secret agent Twilight receives orders to uncover the plans of Donovan Desmond, the war-mongering chairman of Ostania's National Unity Party. To do so, Twilight must pose as Loid Forger, create a fake family, and enroll his child at the prestigious Eden Academy. However, by sheer coincidence, the daughter he selects from an orphanage is secretly a telepath! Also, the woman who agrees to be in a sham marriage with him is secretly an assassin! While concealing their true identities from one another, the three now find themselves living together as a family.

Twilight's confidence is shaken after he's wounded by an Ostanian agent while trying to retrieve an intelligence asset. Meanwhile, it's time for midterm exams for Anya, and she's determined to earn a stella at her best subject—classical language. Sigmund and Barbara, an elderly couple, have moved in next door, and Sigmund, a renowned scholar, agrees to tutor her. Will it help...?

IT WAS AT
A TALENT
SHOW FOR
OUR DORM'S
NEW YEAR'S
PARTY.



I FIRST
LAID EYES
ON MARTHA
WHEN I WAS
A FIRST-YEAR
JUST START-
ING THE HIGH
SCHOOL
PROGRAM.

HENRY HENDERSON (AGE 17)

SHE WAS
ASSIGNED
TO CECILE
HALL, THE
SAME AS I.

...THAT SHE'D
RECEIVED A
SCHOLARSHIP
TO TRANSFER
INTO EDEN.

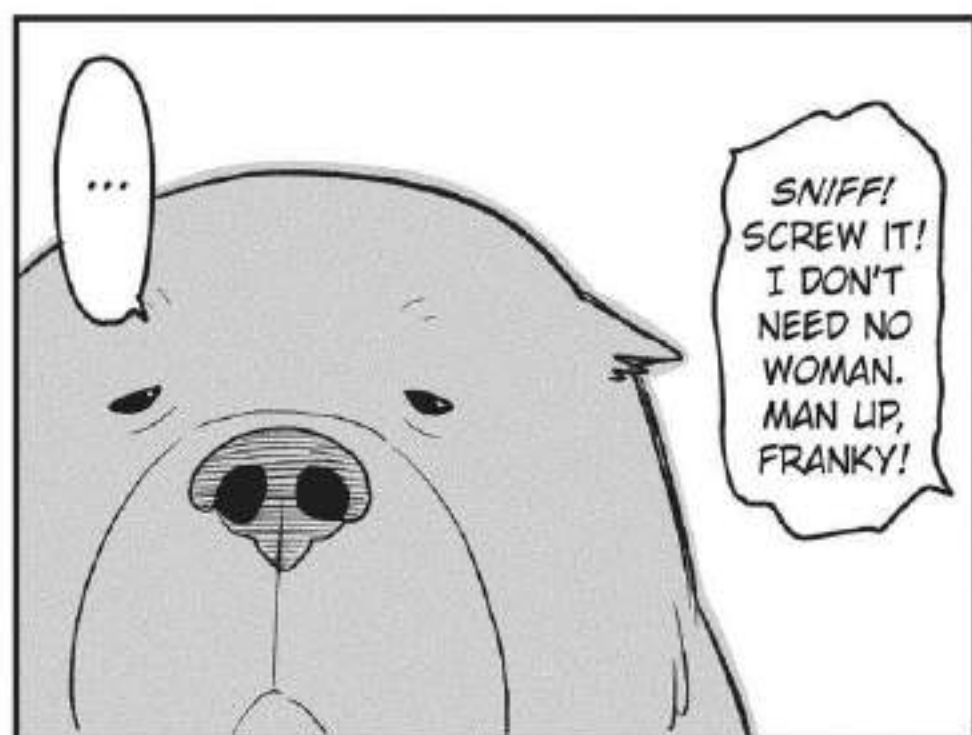
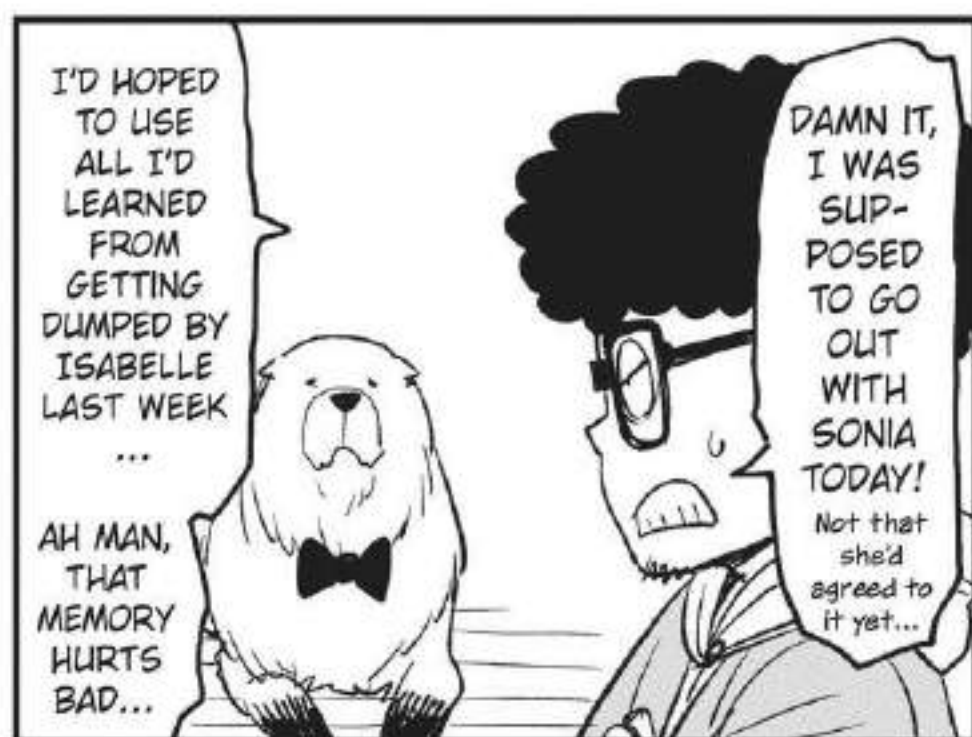
SHE
WAS AN
EIGHTH-
YEAR, WITH
SUCH A
TALENT
FOR
BALLET...



SPYxFAMILY CONFIDENTIAL FILES (BONUS)

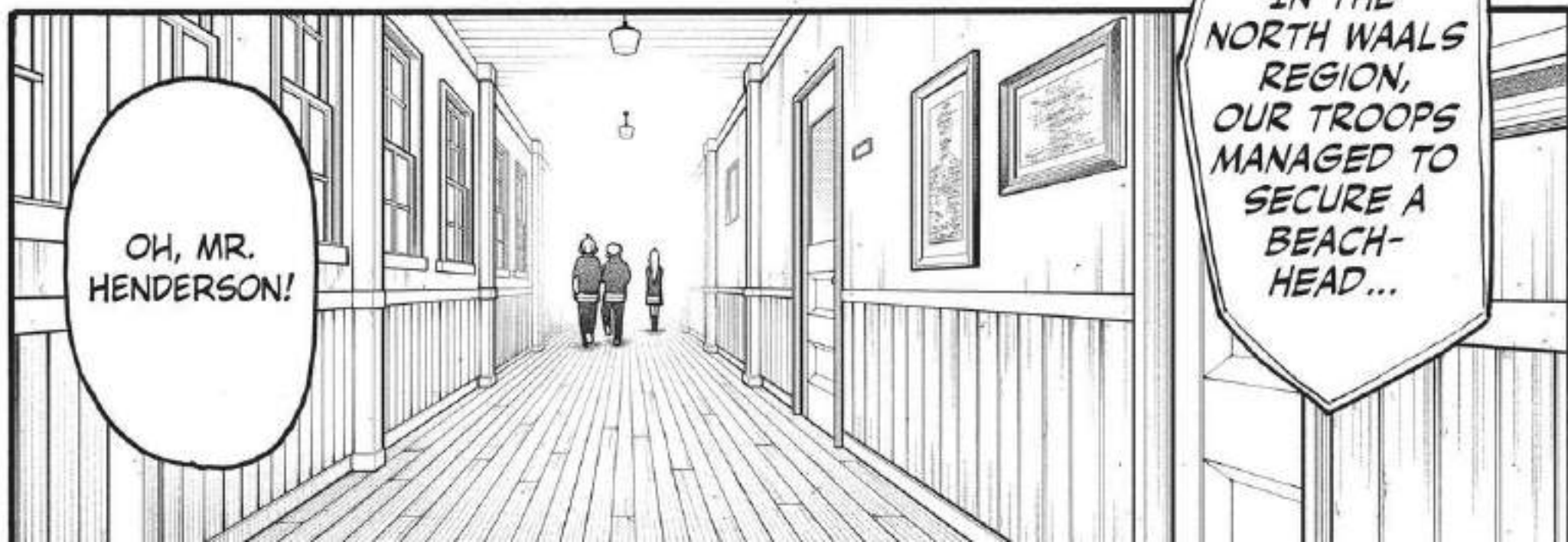
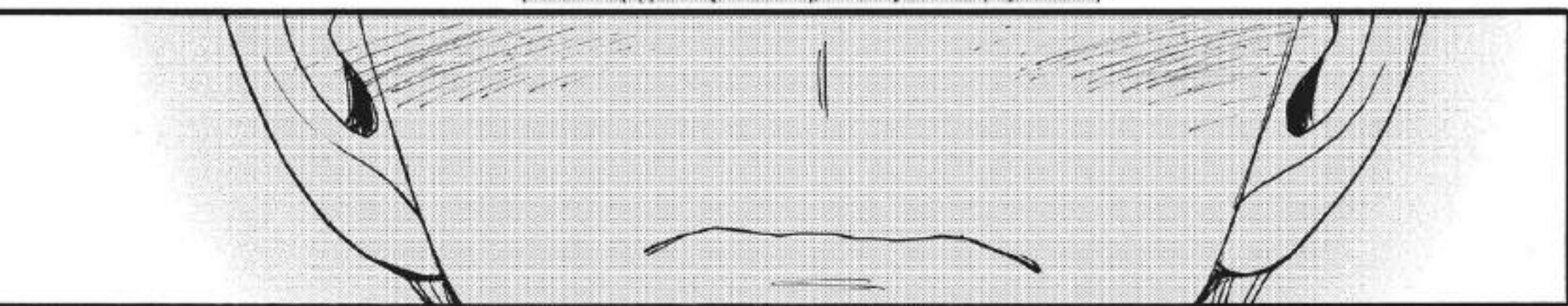
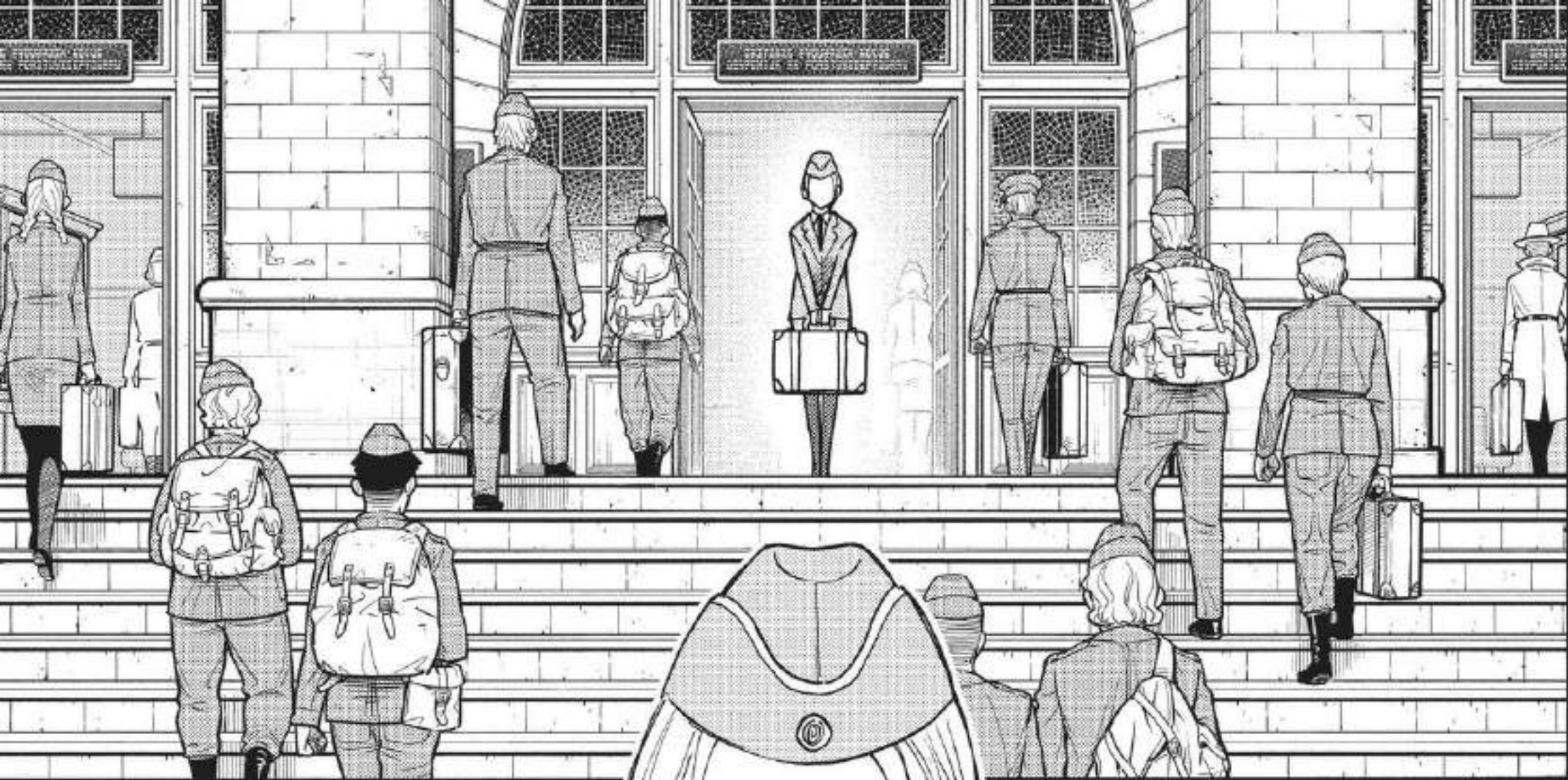
TOP SECRET
EYES ONLY

4K-002

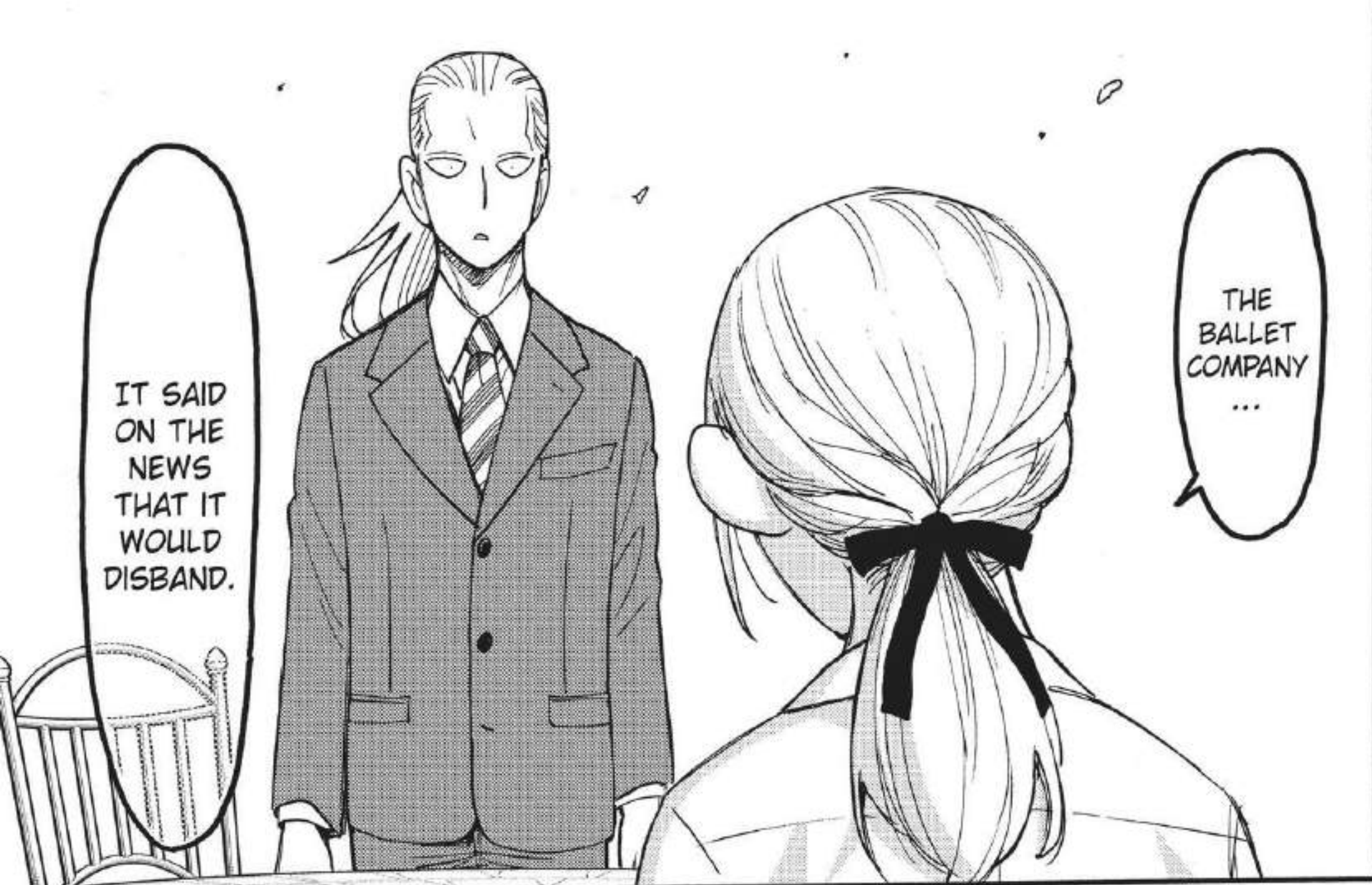


4K-001









IT SAID
ON THE
NEWS
THAT IT
WOULD
DISBAND.

THE
BALLET
COMPANY
...



AND MY
DREAM WILL
DIE WITH IT.

!!

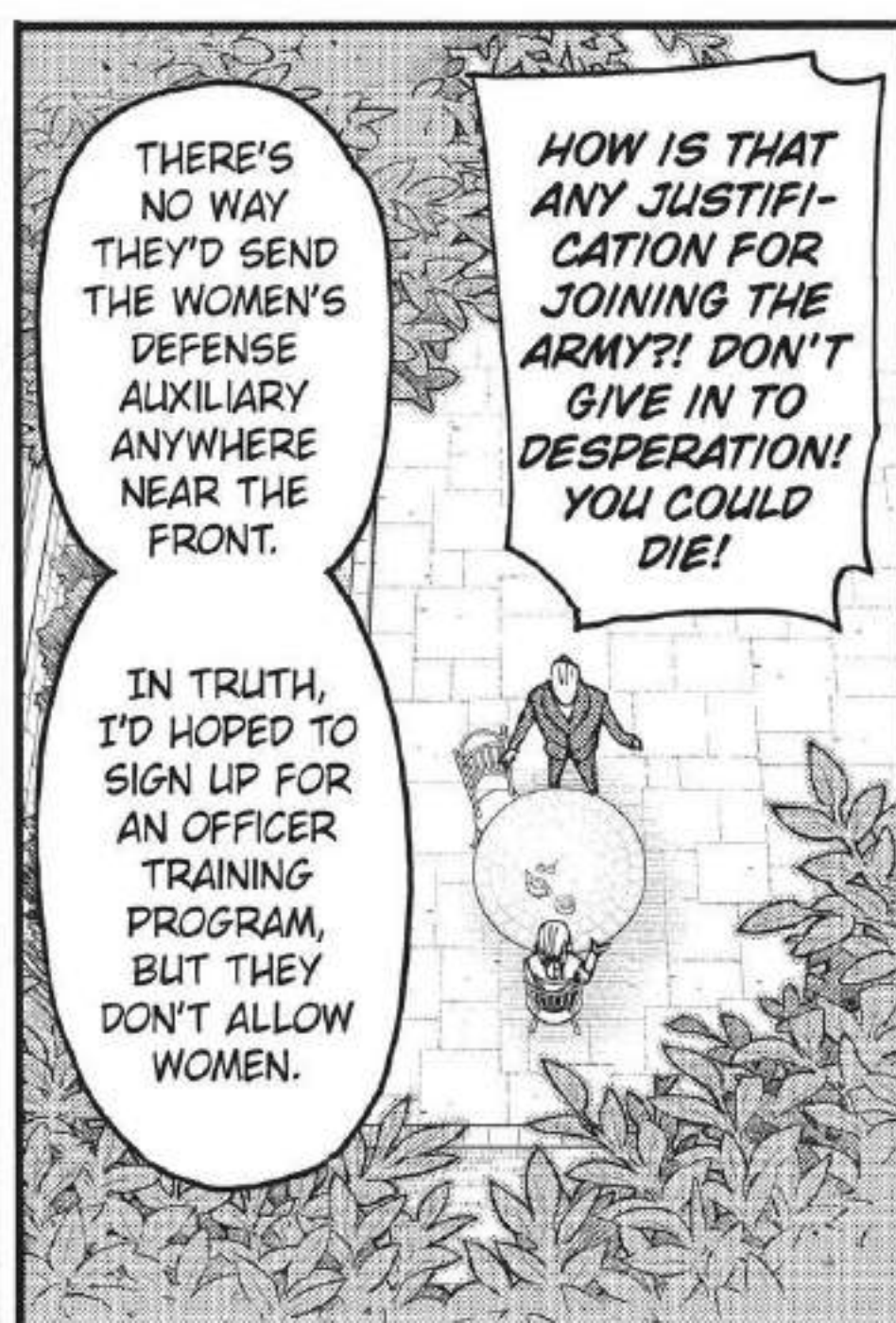


**THIS
SENSELESS,
BLOODY
GAME THEY
CALL WAR...
YOU WISH TO
BE A PART
OF THAT?!**

**SUCH
IDIOCY!
YOU MUST
RECON-
SIDER AT
ONCE!**

YOU
AND YOUR
PRECIOUS
IDEALS...

**HAVE YOU
ALWAYS
BEEN SUCH
A FOOL?!**



THERE'S
NO WAY
THEY'D SEND
THE WOMEN'S
DEFENSE
AUXILIARY
ANYWHERE
NEAR THE
FRONT.

**HOW IS THAT
ANY JUSTIFI-
CATION FOR
JOINING THE
ARMY?! DON'T
GIVE IN TO
DESPERATION!
YOU COULD
DIE!**

IN TRUTH,
I'D HOPED TO
SIGN UP FOR
AN OFFICER
TRAINING
PROGRAM,
BUT THEY
DON'T ALLOW
WOMEN.





AND TO THINK THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ANYA'S REWARD TRIP FOR WORKING SO HARD...

I didn't get a moment's sleep...

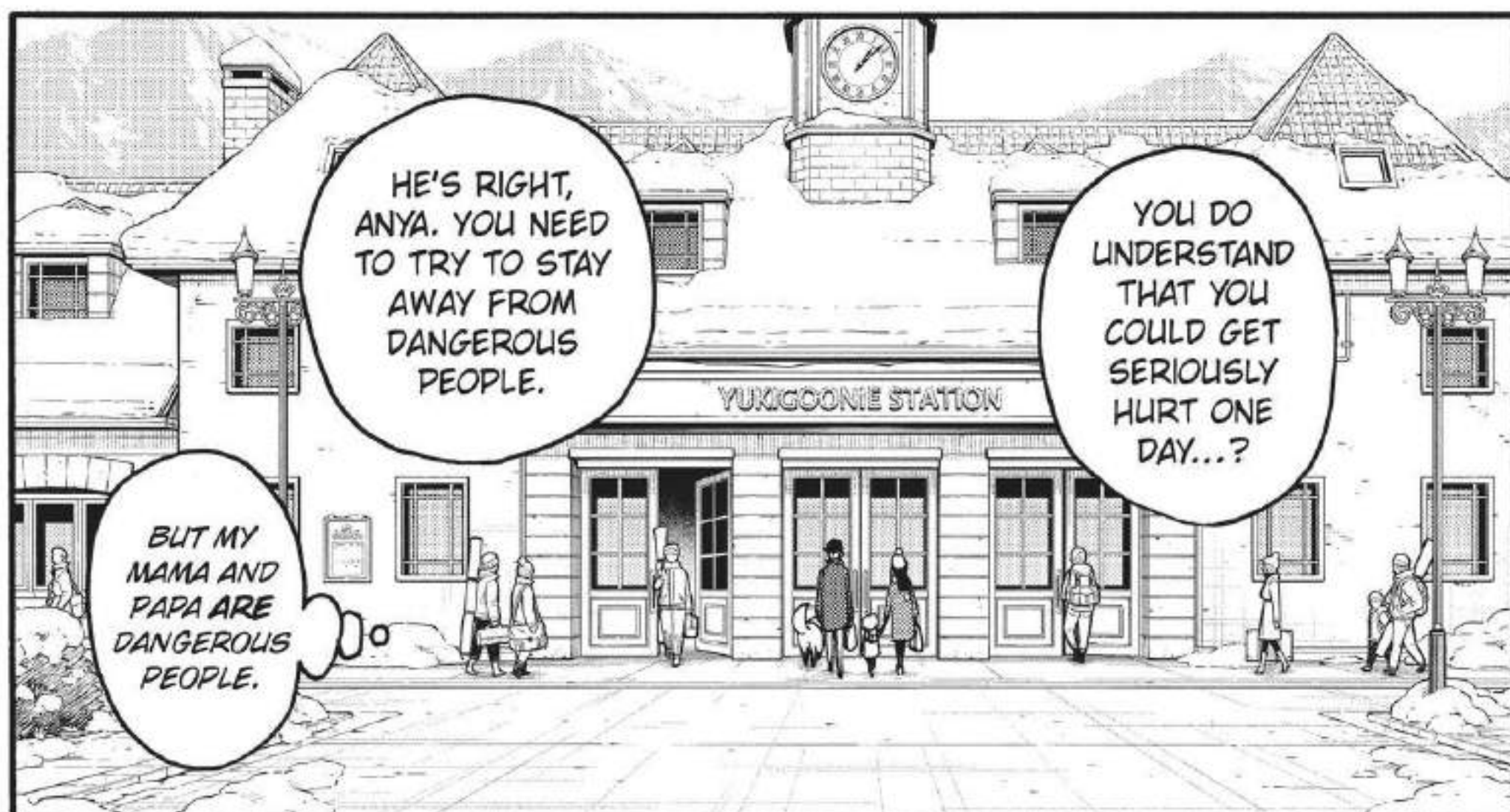
I AM GLAD FOR THAT, BUT... YEEESH.



WE CAUGHT THE BAD GUY AND EVERYTHING! BEST TRIP EVER!

IT WAS LIKE A REAL-LIFE DETECTIVE SHOW! IT WAS SO EXCITING!

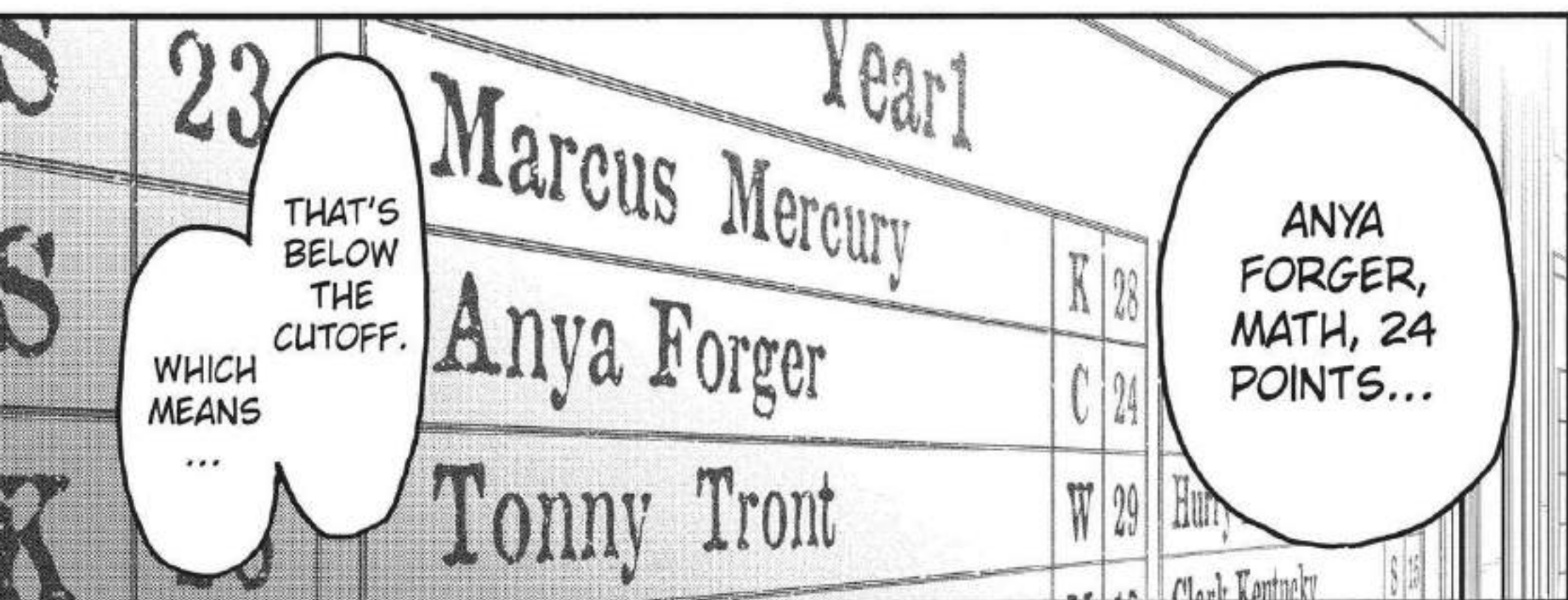
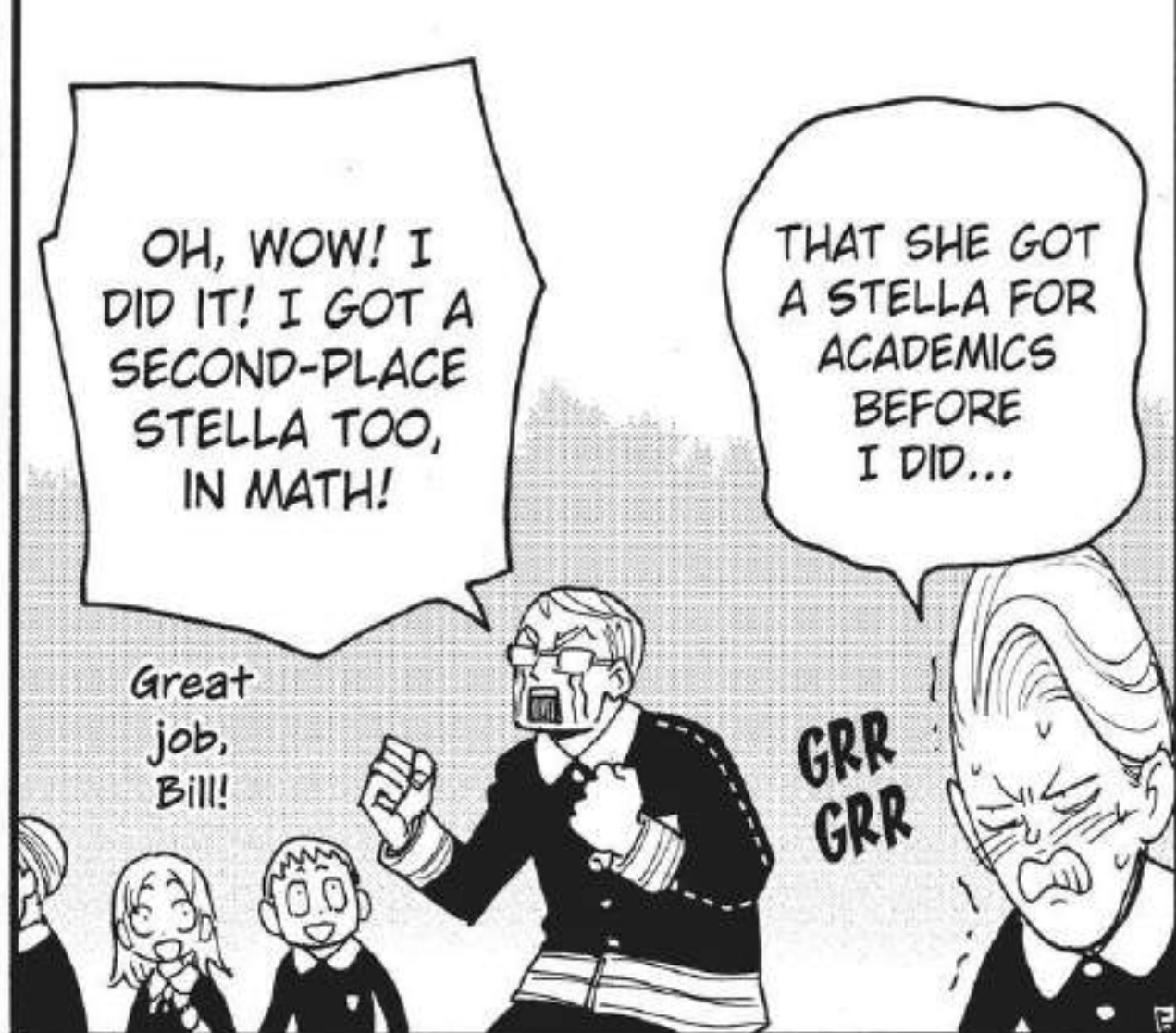
HUFF
HUFF



HE'S RIGHT, ANYA. YOU NEED TO TRY TO STAY AWAY FROM DANGEROUS PEOPLE.

YOU DO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU COULD GET SERIOUSLY HURT ONE DAY...?

BUT MY MAMA AND PAPA ARE DANGEROUS PEOPLE.









THAT'S A
PREPOSTEROUS
WAY TO LIVE,
DON'T YOU THINK,
MR. DESMOND?



IF WE
GAVE UP ON
EVERYONE AND
EVERYTHING
SO QUICKLY,
THAT WOULD
BE THE END
OF HUMAN
HISTORY.



WELL, I
WOULDN'T
WANT
THAT.



AND I
FOR ONE
WOULD BE
OUT OF A
JOB.
Ha ha
ha!

I ALWAYS
ENJOY
YOUR
LECTURES,
MR.
HENDER-
SON.

THE TEN
REMAINING
CONTESTANTS
WILL NOW
BEGIN THE
SECOND
CHALLENGE!

OF
COURSE
I DON'T
WANT
THAT, YOU
IDIOT! I
DON'T
WANNA
DANCE
WITH AN-

WHAT
DO
YOU
MEAN
?

THAT WAS
UNEXPECTED.
WHAT DO
WE DO,
DAMIAN?

HUH?
HOW DID
SHE MAKE
THE CUT?

DON'T
TELL
ME YOU
ACTUALLY
WANT TO
DANCE
WITH
HER?

YOU'RE
NOT WOR-
RIED THAT
WRETCHED
LITTLE
SHRIMP
MIGHT
ACTUALLY
WIN?

WE DO THIS
FAIR AND
SQUARE. IF
SHE'S IN IT,
THEN SHE'S
IN IT.

WHAT? YOU
HAVEN'T
COME
UP WITH
ANYTHING?!
UM...

AND SO,
WE, UH...
WE...
WHAT
ARE WE
DOING?

DANCING
WITH
ELEGANCE
AND GRACE
REQUIRES
GREAT
FLEXIBILITY.

THERE WILL
BE HURDLES
AND TRAPS
TO TRAVERSE
TO ENSURE
THAT ONLY
THE MOST
AGILE AMONG
YOU EXCEL!

HURDLE ZONE

TRAP ZONE

FOR
TESTING
FLEX-
IBILITY
?!

AN OB-
STACLE
COURSE
!





OHH

THAT IS CORRECT!

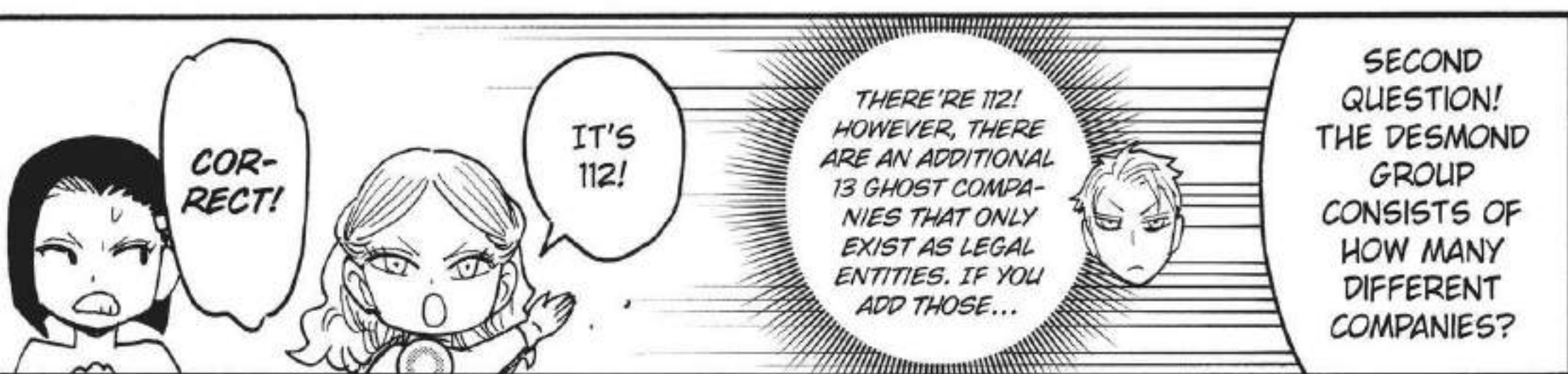
OHH ...



MILK?

MUH ...

DING

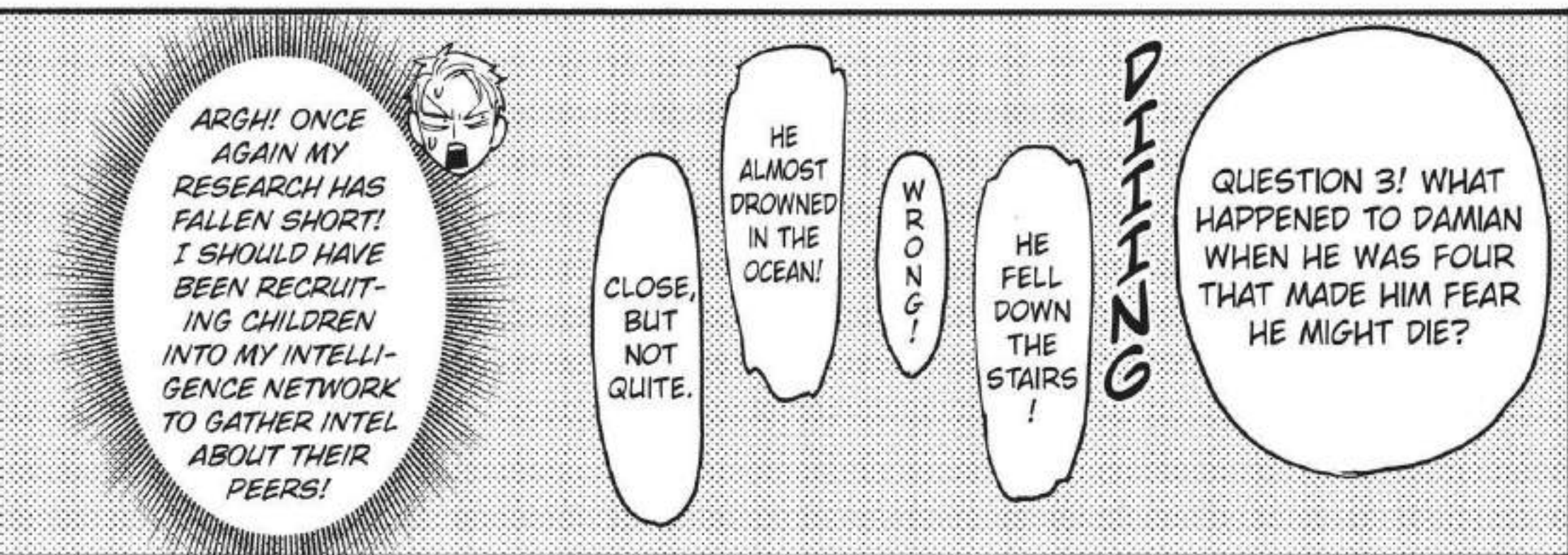


CORRECT!

IT'S 112!

THERE'RE 112! HOWEVER, THERE ARE AN ADDITIONAL 13 GHOST COMPANIES THAT ONLY EXIST AS LEGAL ENTITIES. IF YOU ADD THOSE...

SECOND QUESTION! THE DESMOND GROUP CONSISTS OF HOW MANY DIFFERENT COMPANIES?



ARGH! ONCE AGAIN MY RESEARCH HAS FALLEN SHORT! I SHOULD HAVE BEEN RECRUITING CHILDREN INTO MY INTELLIGENCE NETWORK TO GATHER INTEL ABOUT THEIR PEERS!

CLOSE, BUT NOT QUITE.

HE ALMOST DROWNED IN THE OCEAN!

WRONG!

HE FELL DOWN THE STAIRS!

DING

QUESTION 3! WHAT HAPPENED TO DAMIAN WHEN HE WAS FOUR THAT MADE HIM FEAR HE MIGHT DIE?



THAT IS CORRECT!

HIS DOG SUDDENLY JUMPED ON HIM AND KNOCKED HIM INTO THE POND IN HIS YARD!

KRAK!



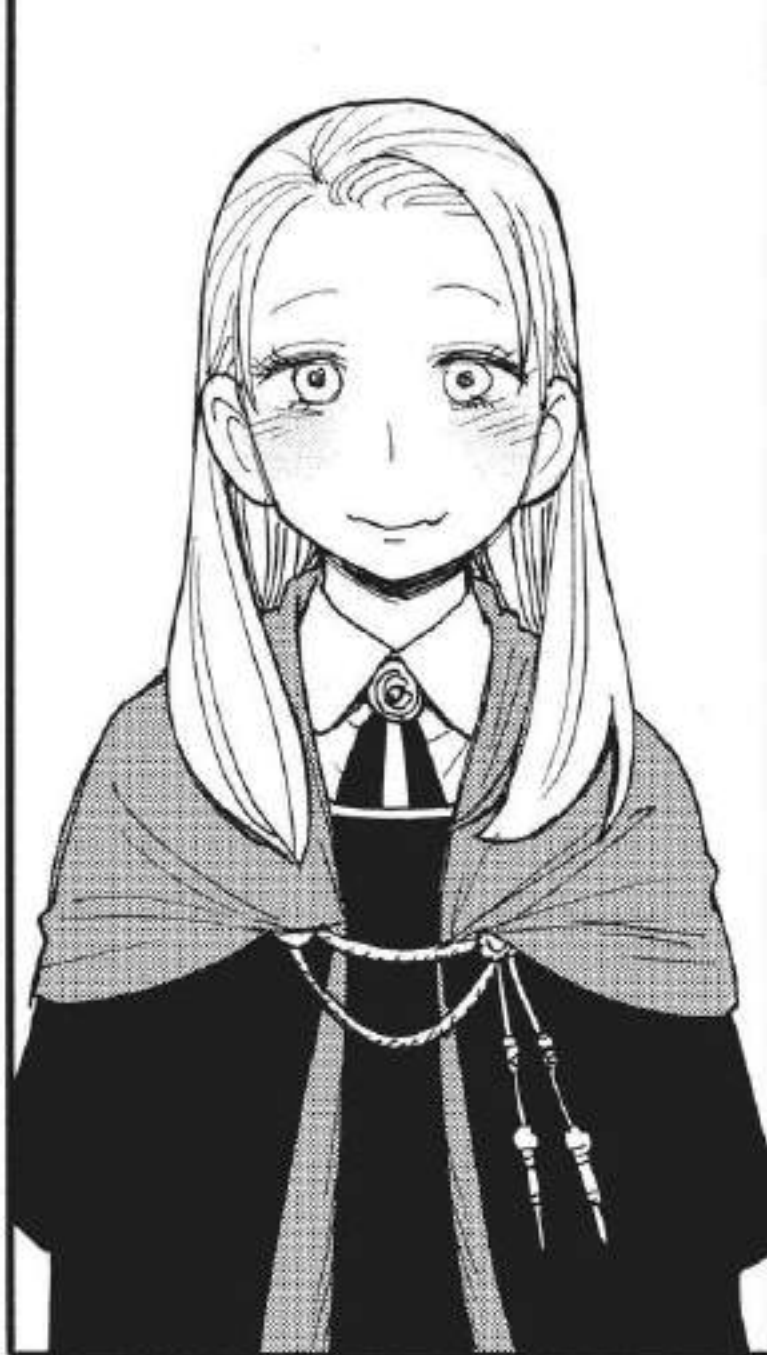




AND I'VE EVEN KEPT YOUR TEA PARTY TRADITION ALIVE! (EVEN IF I RARELY BOTHER TO GO MYSELF...)

THAT'S RIGHT!

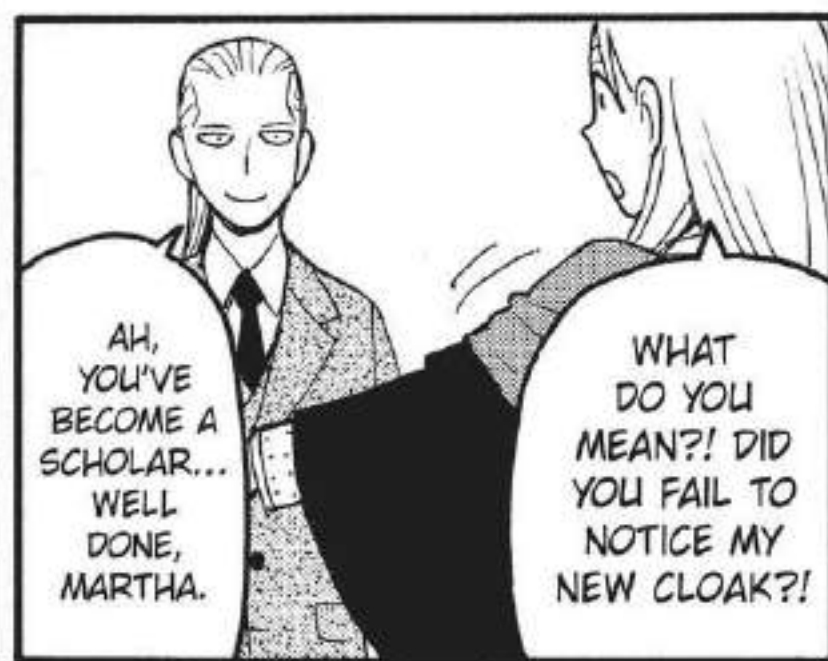
IS THAT RIGHT? THEN LET US HAVE A CUP AFTER THIS.



NOR HAVE YOU, MARTHA.

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU LOOKING SO WELL.

HEE HEE. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT, HAVE YOU?



AH, YOU'VE BECOME A SCHOLAR... WELL DONE, MARTHA.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?! DID YOU FAIL TO NOTICE MY NEW CLOAK?!



WE TALKED AND TALKED. (WELL, MOSTLY I DID.)



I'LL BREW A POT OF MY BEST BLEND!



IT WAS JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS ...

I HAD SO MUCH FUN.

HENRY, FOR HIS PART, SHARED HIS FURY AT HAVING BEEN STRUCK BY A PHYSICS PROFESSOR.

AND THAT A RECRUITER FROM THE MARLOV BALLET COMPANY HAD COME TO SPEAK TO ME AFTERWARD.

I TOLD HIM HOW HIGHLY I'D PLACED IN LAST YEAR'S BALLET COMPETITION.

SHORT MISSION 12

FROM
MISSION 95

OKEY
DOKE!

WHY
DON'T WE
GO PICK OUT
DRESSES
TOGETHER
ON OUR
NEXT DAY
OFF?

LUNCH NAMUL

EVEN
OFF-THE-
RACK
DRESSES
CAN BE
QUITE
PRICED,
YOUNG
MISS.

THAT WON'T
BE A PROBLEM.
THEY'RE DOING
AMAZING THINGS
WITH PRET-A-
PORTER THESE
DAYS.

Mine will still be
haute couture, of
course.

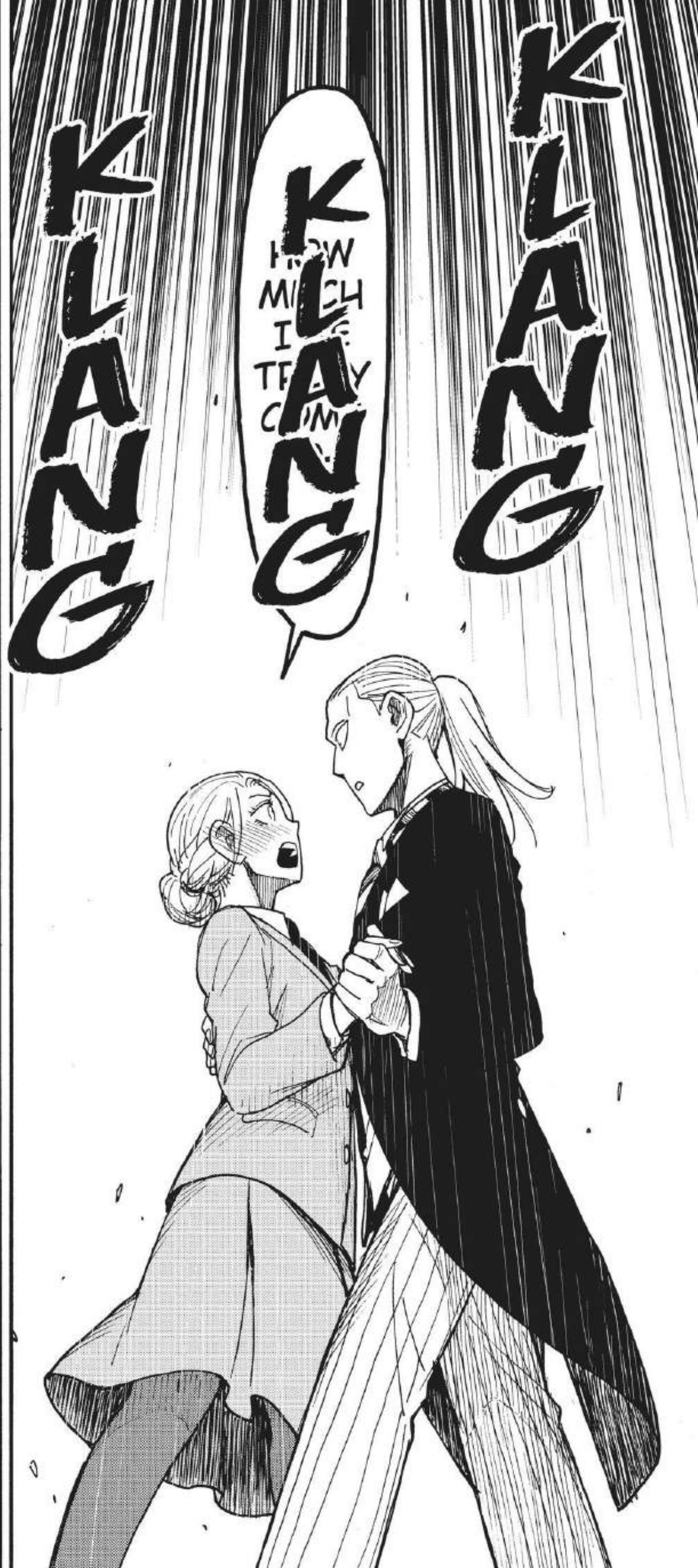
This has
to fit in
WISE's
budget!

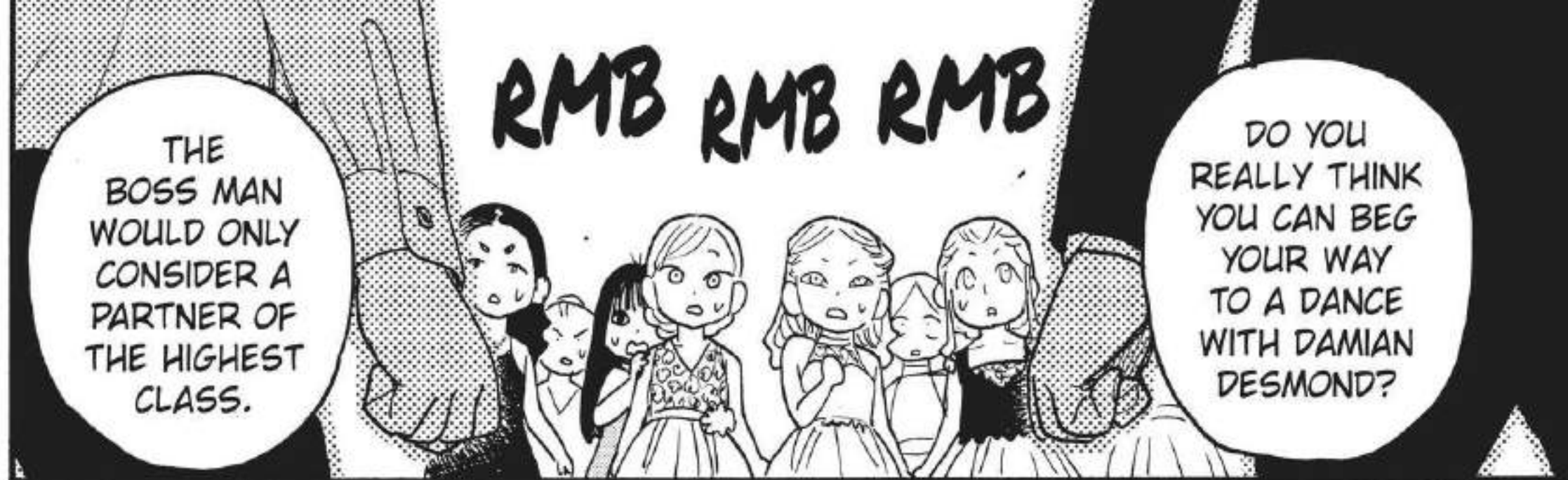
PAPA SAID
WE DON'T HAVE
MUCH MONEY,
SO I SHOULD
BUY ONE THAT'S
ALREADY MADE.

SWA-AAA-~

FIRST
WE NEED TO
NAIL DOWN A
GENERAL
FASHION
DIRECTION.

SO MUCH
FRILLS AND
FLOOF!





THE
BOSS MAN
WOULD ONLY
CONSIDER A
PARTNER OF
THE HIGHEST
CLASS.

RMB RMB RMB

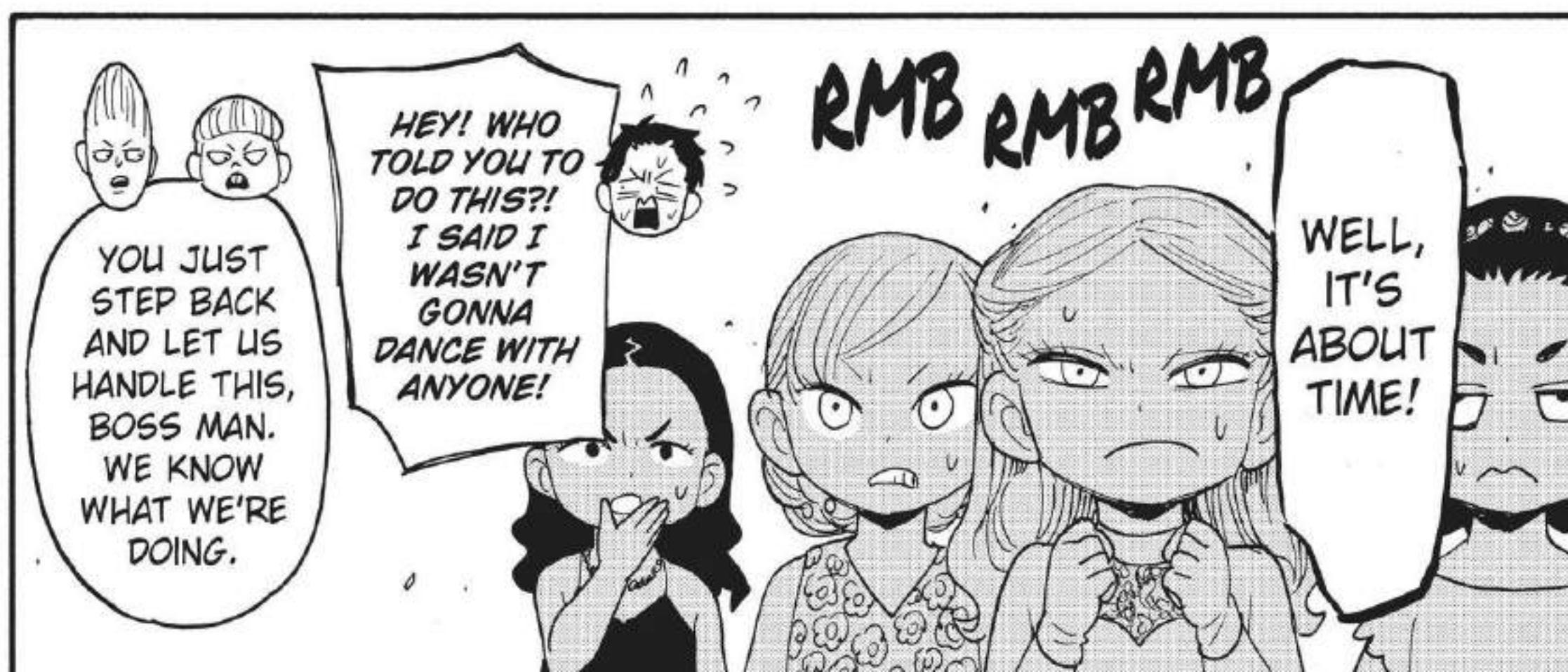
DO YOU
REALLY THINK
YOU CAN BEG
YOUR WAY
TO A DANCE
WITH DAMIAN
DESMOND?



IF YOU
BELIEVE
YOURSELF
WORTHY, YOU
MAY CLAIM
THIS GREAT
HONOR BY
PASSING OUR
SERIES OF
TESTS!

**HUH
?!**

WE CALL
TO ORDER
THE DAMIAN
DESMOND
DANCE-
PARTNER
SELECTION
COMMITTEE!



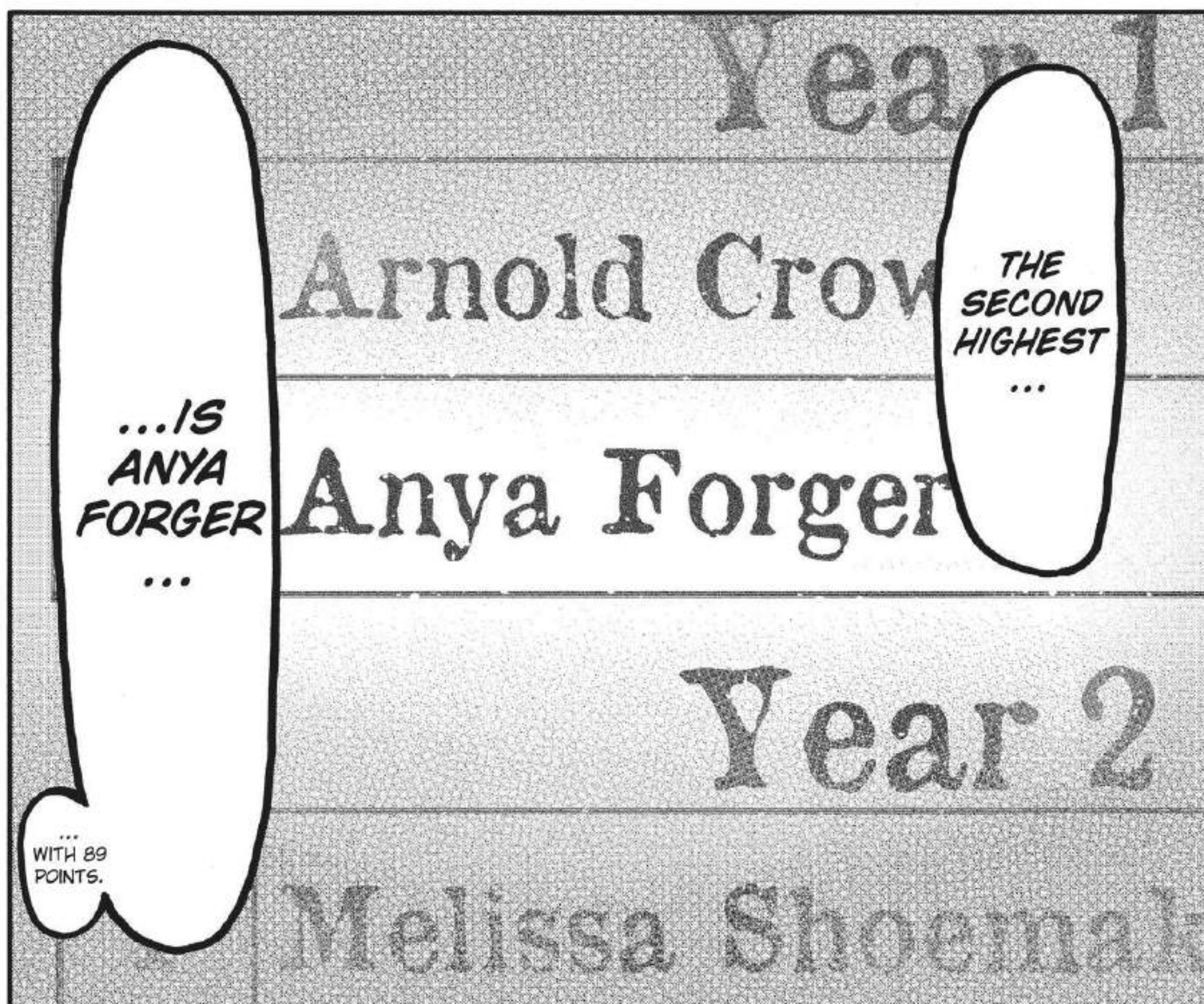
YOU JUST
STEP BACK
AND LET US
HANDLE THIS,
BOSS MAN.
WE KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
DOING.

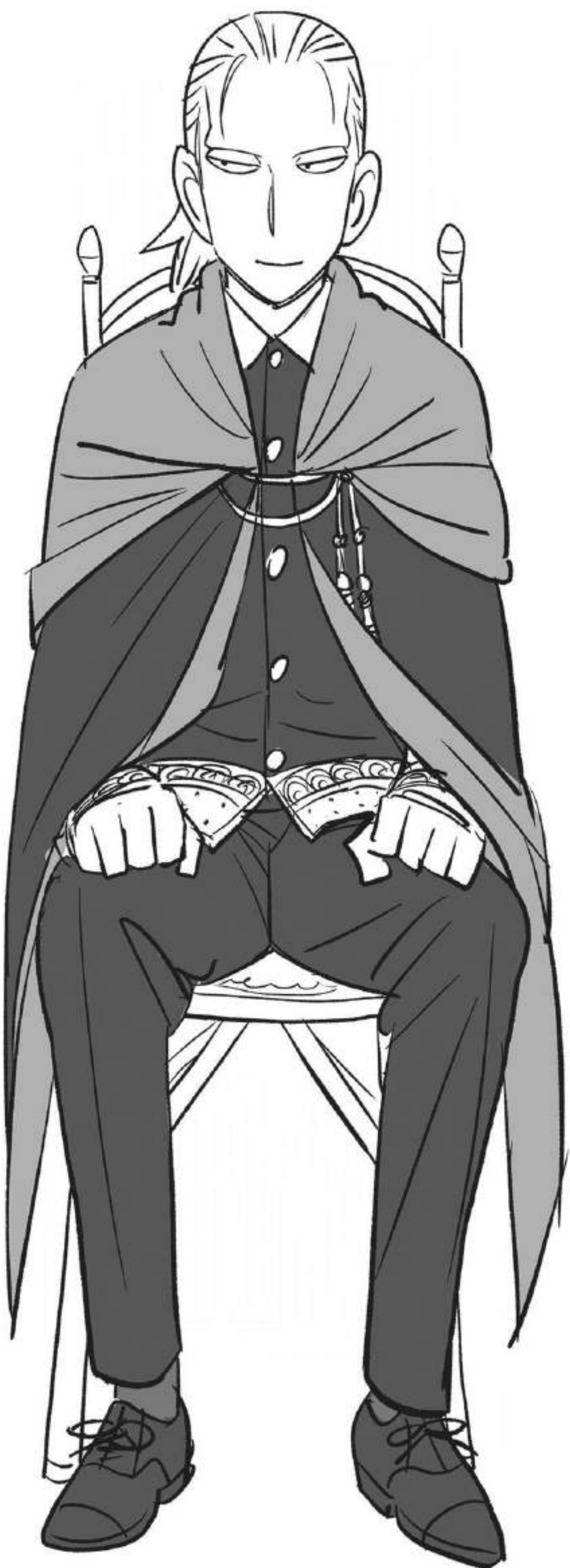
HEY! WHO
TOLD YOU TO
DO THIS?!
I SAID I
WASN'T
GONNA
DANCE WITH
ANYONE!

RMB RMB RMB

WELL,
IT'S
ABOUT
TIME!





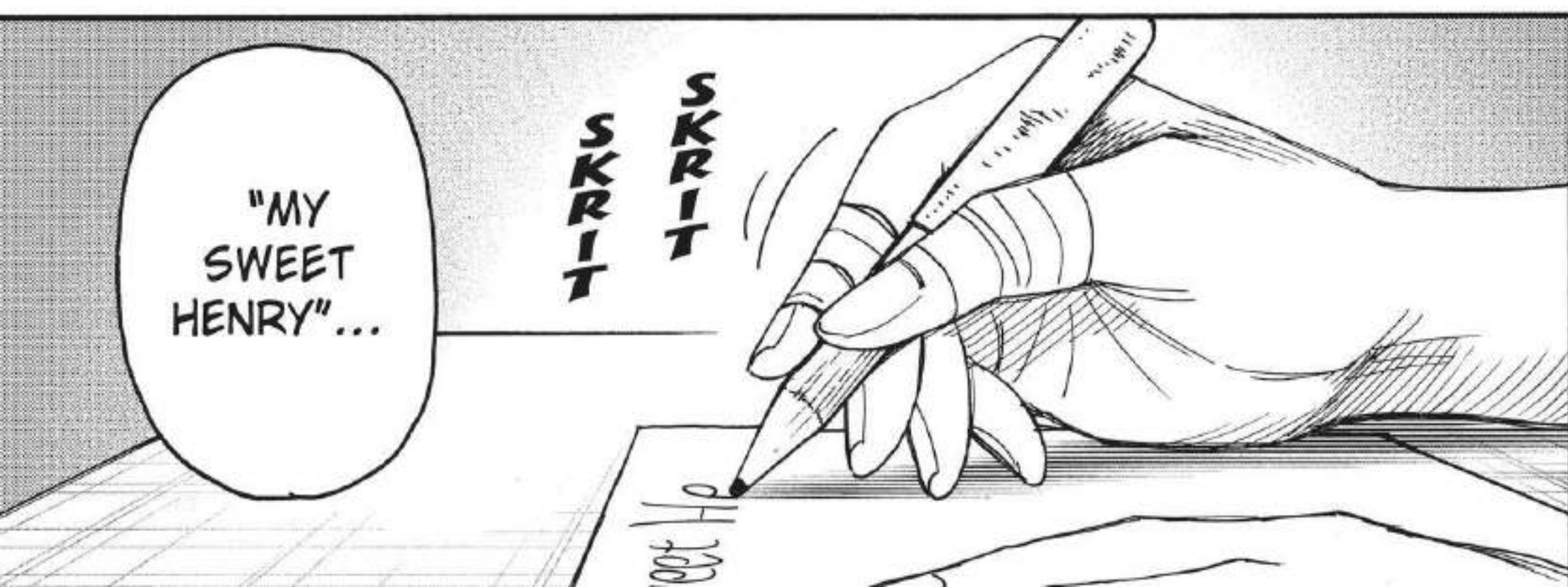
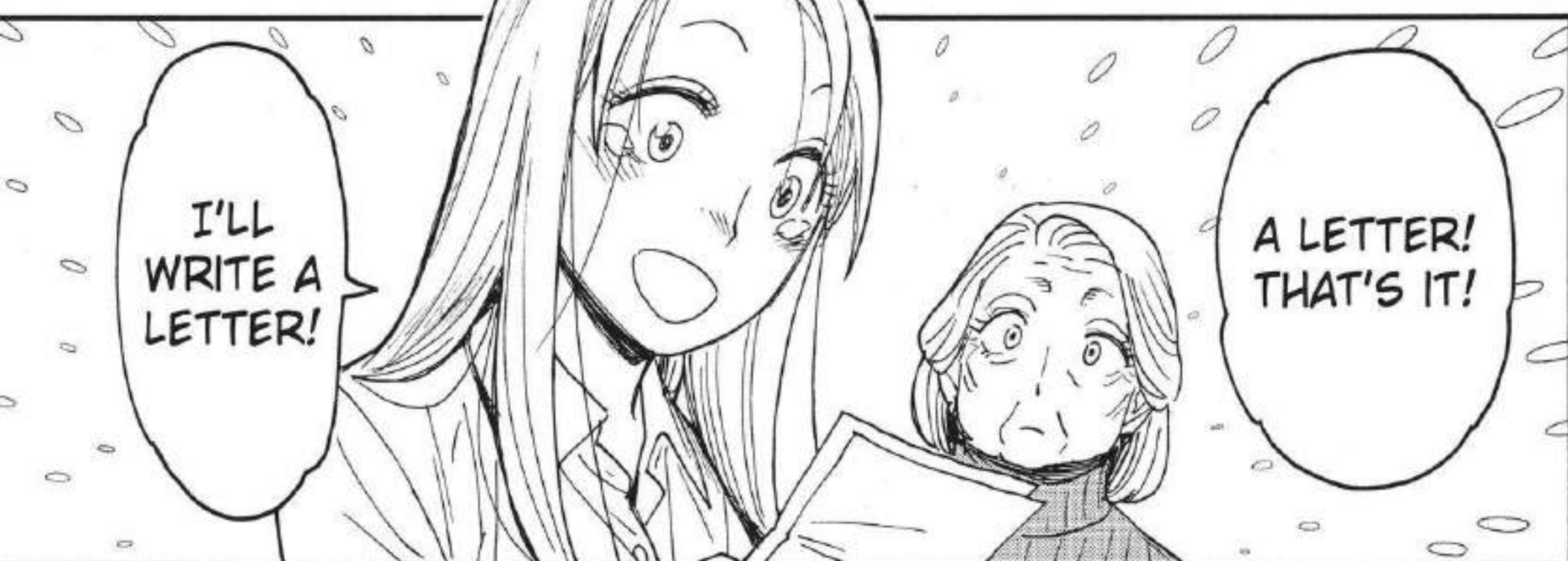


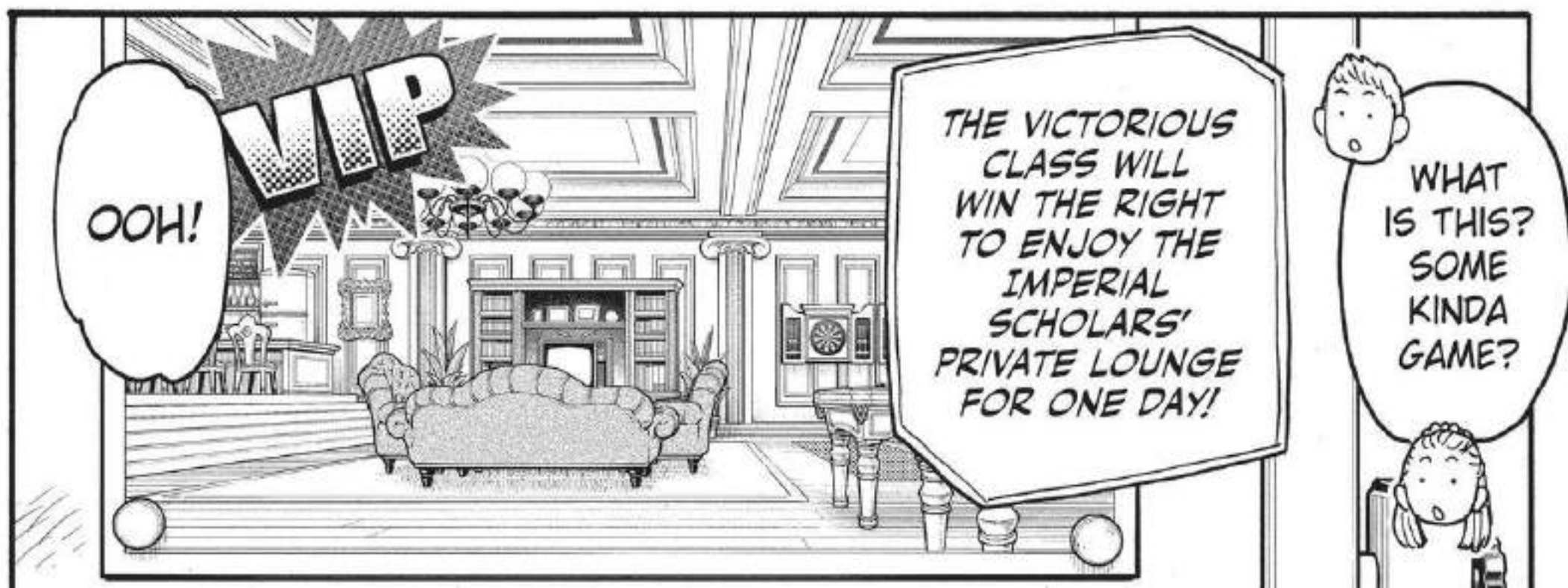
STORY AND ART BY
TATSUYA ENDO

14

SPY × FAMILY









GRADUATION'S ALMOST HERE. IT'S HIGH TIME YOU AND ME HAD A RECKONING, MR. ELEGANT.

YOU KNOW, I'VE NEVER LIKED THAT STUCK-UP ATTITUDE OF YOURS.



COMMITTING AN ACT OF VIOLENCE. THAT'S THREE TONITRUSES FOR EACH OF YOU.

SWIP

And another for smoking.

HENRY
(AGE 19)
13TH-YEAR (FINAL YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL)



WHIRR

OH, I GOT SOME DIS-COURSE FOR YA!



SETTLING DISPUTES WITH VIOLENCE IS HOW ANIMALS BEHAVE. A GENTLEMAN EMPLOYS DISCOURSE!

YANK

IF YOU'RE SO ELITE, HOW COME YOU DON'T EVEN FIGHT BACK?



THOK

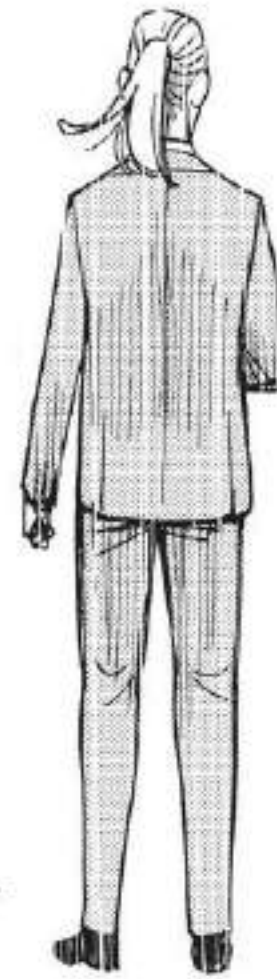
Oof!

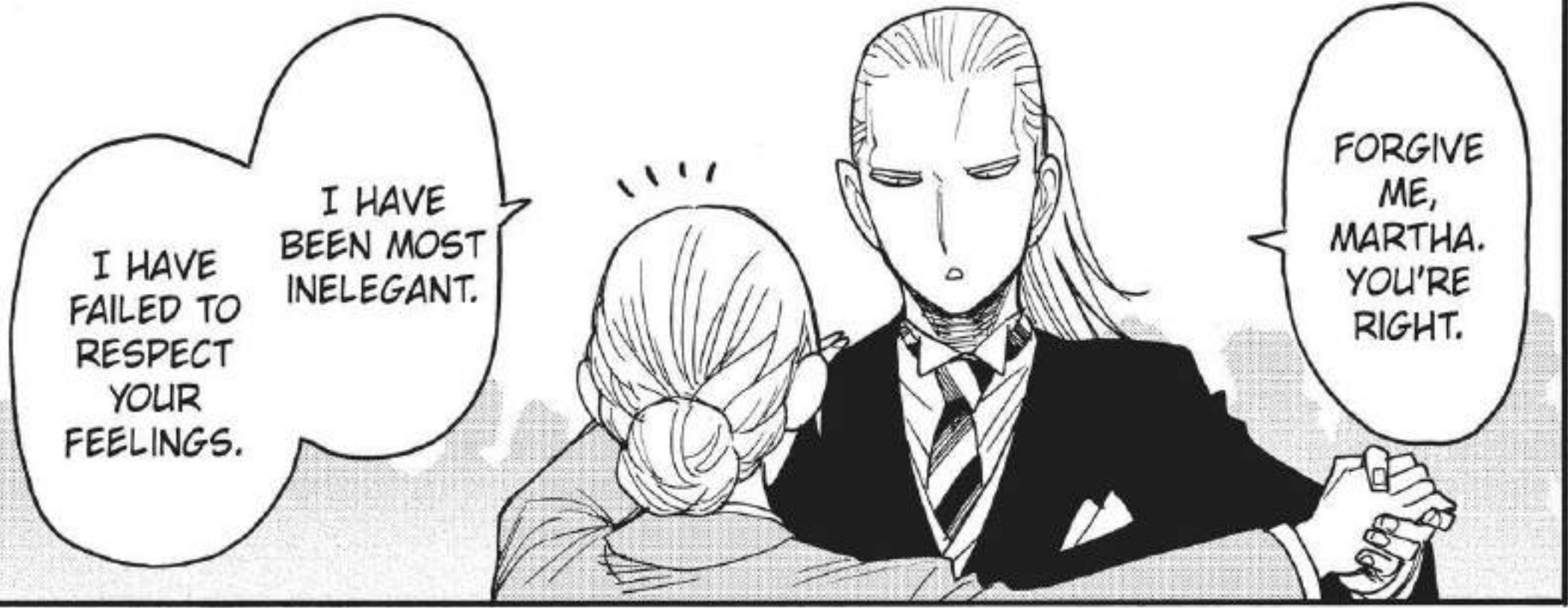
SEE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHY WE HATE YOU.

YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT CUZ YOU MADE IMPERIAL SCHOLAR.



**...FOR
WHICH
THOSE
WOMEN
NOBLY
SACRI-
FICED
THEIR
LIVES.**

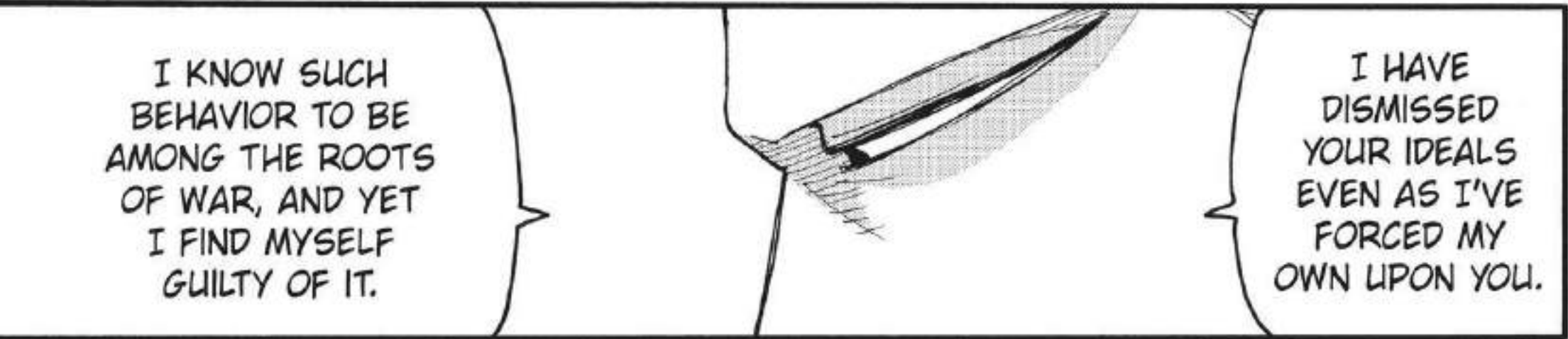




I HAVE
FAILED TO
RESPECT
YOUR
FEELINGS.

I HAVE
BEEN MOST
INELEGANT.

FORGIVE
ME,
MARTHA.
YOU'RE
RIGHT.



I KNOW SUCH
BEHAVIOR TO BE
AMONG THE ROOTS
OF WAR, AND YET
I FIND MYSELF
GUILTY OF IT.

I HAVE
DISMISSED
YOUR IDEALS
EVEN AS I'VE
FORCED MY
OWN UPON YOU.



SKWEEZ

I'VE
MADE
UP MY
MIND.

THAT'S
ONE
OF THE
THINGS
ABOUT
YOU
THAT...

...I...

KA-THMP

AND
YET,
THAT
SIDE
OF YOU
...

YOU
THINK
TOO
MUCH.

HEH
HEH



KA-THMP

I WILL MAKE
MY FEELINGS
CLEAR TO YOU
BEFORE THIS
DANCE ENDS.

HENRY,
IT'S
TIME...

...I
TOLD
YOU...

IS THIS GOING
TO BACKFIRE?!
WAS MAKING
THEM DANCE A
GROSS MISCAL-
CULATION?!

They're only
getting more
hostile!

What do
I do?!
What do
I do?!

NO!
YOU
SHUT
UP!

JUST
SHUT
UP AND
DANCE.

IF "I DIDN'T
MEAN TO"
SOLVED
ANYTHING,
THEN WE
WOULDN'T
NEED COPS!

I
DIDN'T
MEAN
TO!

HEY!
DON'T
STEP
ON MY
FOOT!

STOMP

YOW!

SQUABBLE

SQUABBLE

SKWEEZ

LET'S
DO
THIS
RIGHT.

OKEY
DOKE.

URK!

GLIDE

HEE!

THE
DANCE
FLOOR IS
A PLACE
FOR EL-
EGANCE,
YOU
TWO.

YOUR
PATHS TO
IMPERIAL
SCHOLAR
SEEM TO
BE LONG
ONES
INDEED.

IT'LL
BE
OKAY.

HE'S RIGHT. I
NEED TO GET
AHOLD OF MYSELF.

IT'S NOT LIKE
WE'VE NEVER
HELD HANDS
BEFORE. IT'S
NO BIG DEAL!

DON'T
BE
SCARED

SPY×FAMILY





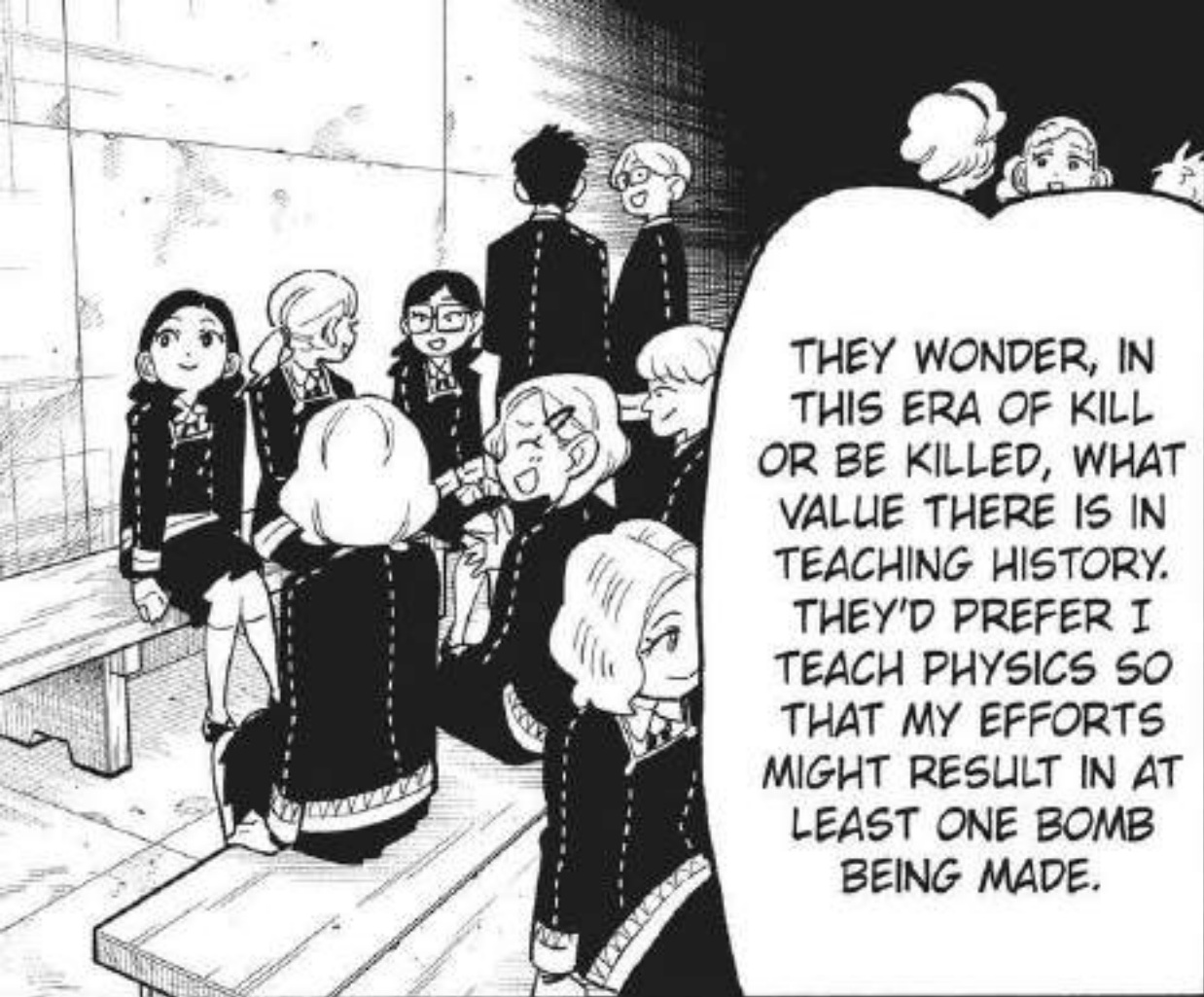


**I CAN
READ
PEO-
PLE'S
MINDS.**

WHISPER







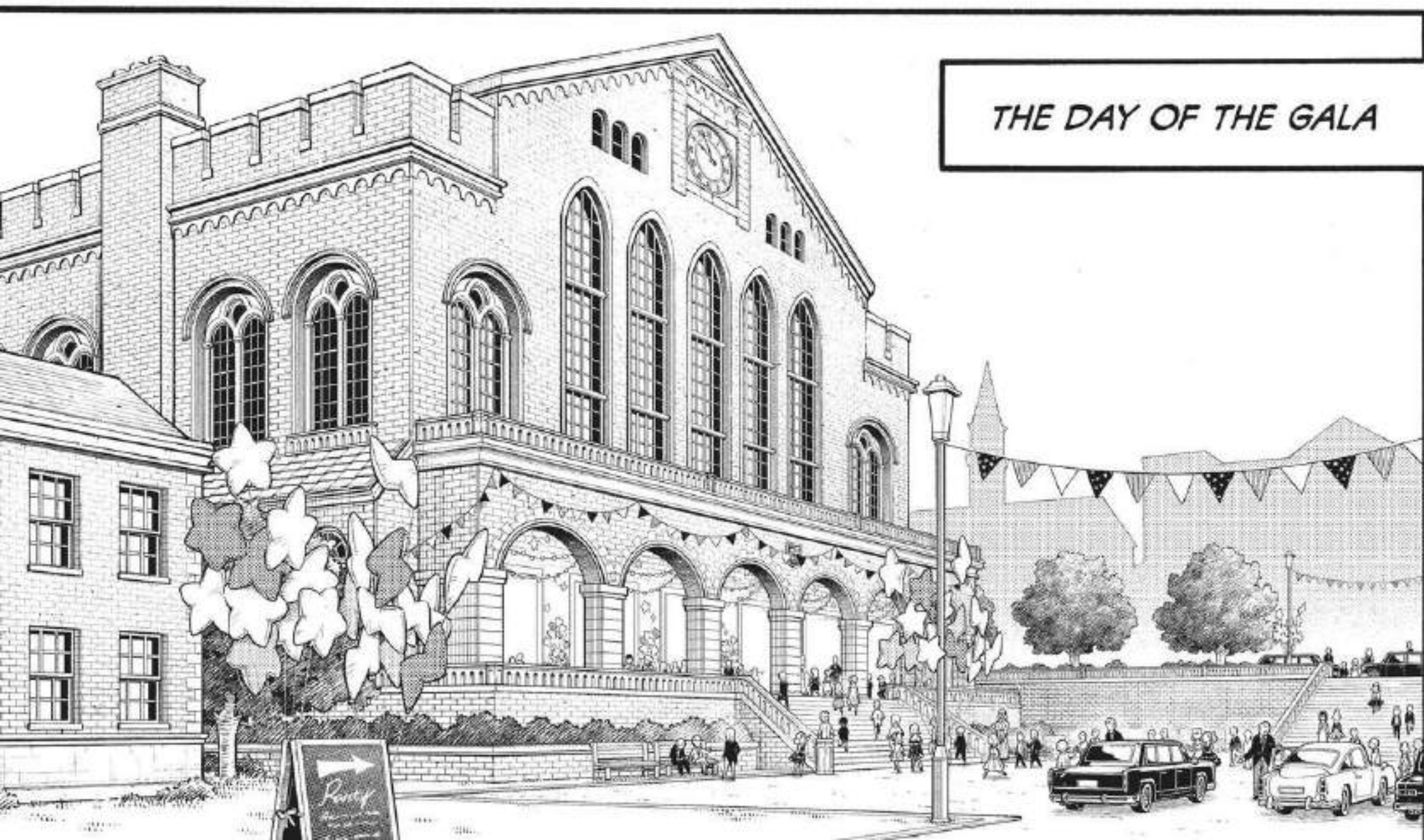
FRANKY'S SECRET FILES

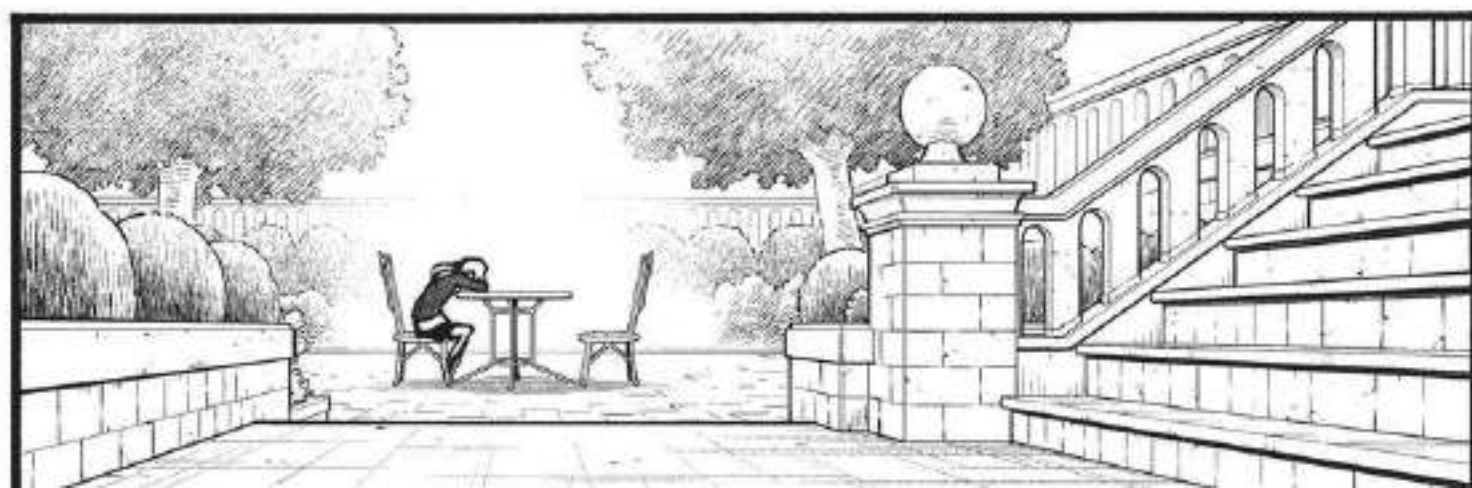
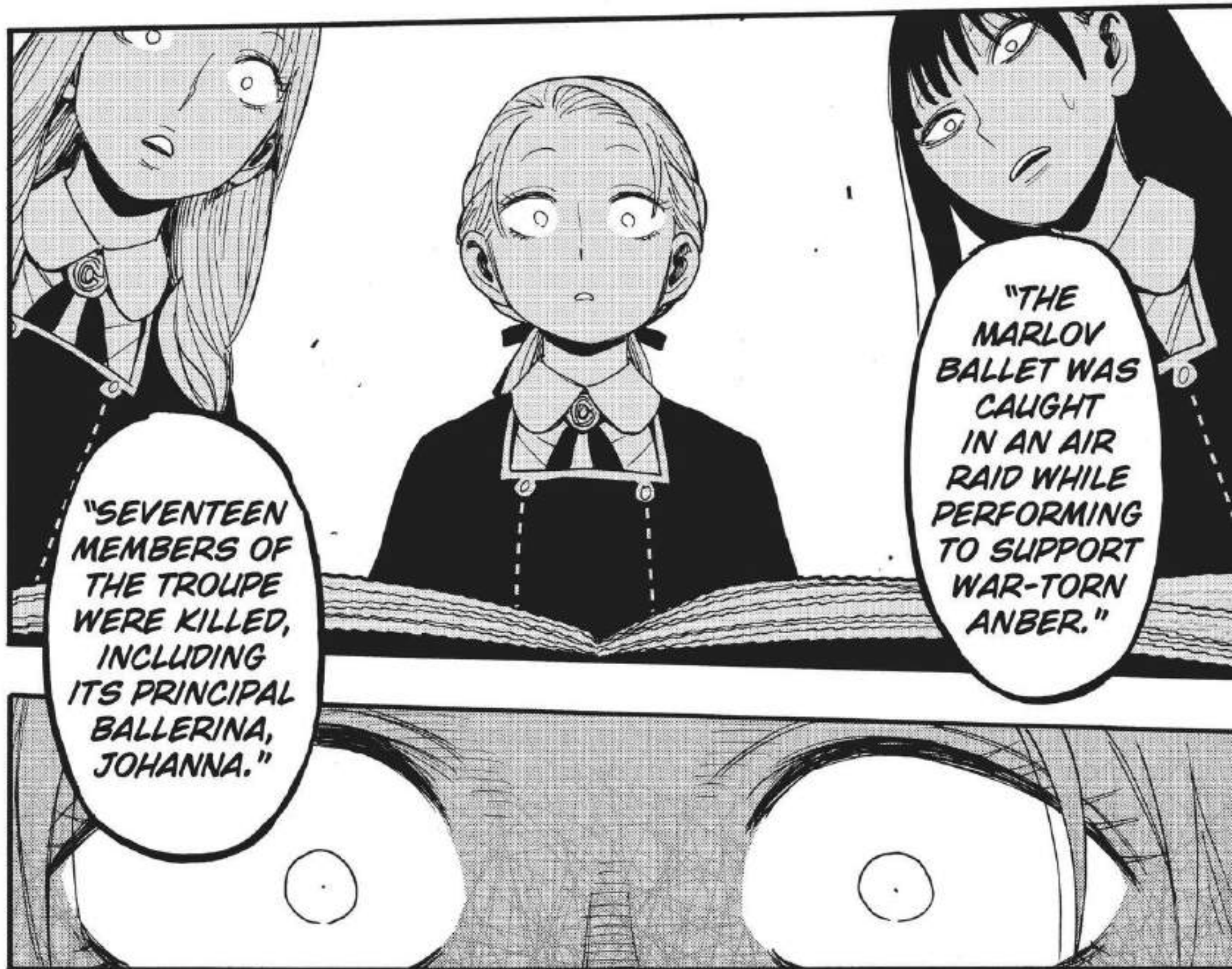


Year	Age	Westalis	Ostania
█	H17, M14		Henry meets Martha
█	H22, M19		Henry becomes a teacher; Martha graduates
█	M22?		Martha joins Women's Defense Auxiliary
█		East-West War of Unification # █ ends	
█	H █		Henry marries
█		East-West Treaty takes effect	
█	L0	█ (a.k.a. Loid) born	
█	F4		Franky dumped by Brenda in nursery school
█	L10?	East-West War of Unification # █ begins	
█	L16	Loid lies about age and enlists in army	
█			Franky dumped by Clara before deploying
█	L █	Loid becomes spy, meets the Handler	█ begins
█		Ceasefire in East-West War of Unification # █	
█			Dominance of National Unity Party ends
█	L █	WISE founded	█ and █ █
█	A █		Anya █
Now	L █ A █ Y27, H66, M63		Forger family formed; Franky dumped by Monica; Franky's heart broken by Casey; Franky dumped by Coco's owner; Franky dumped by Millie



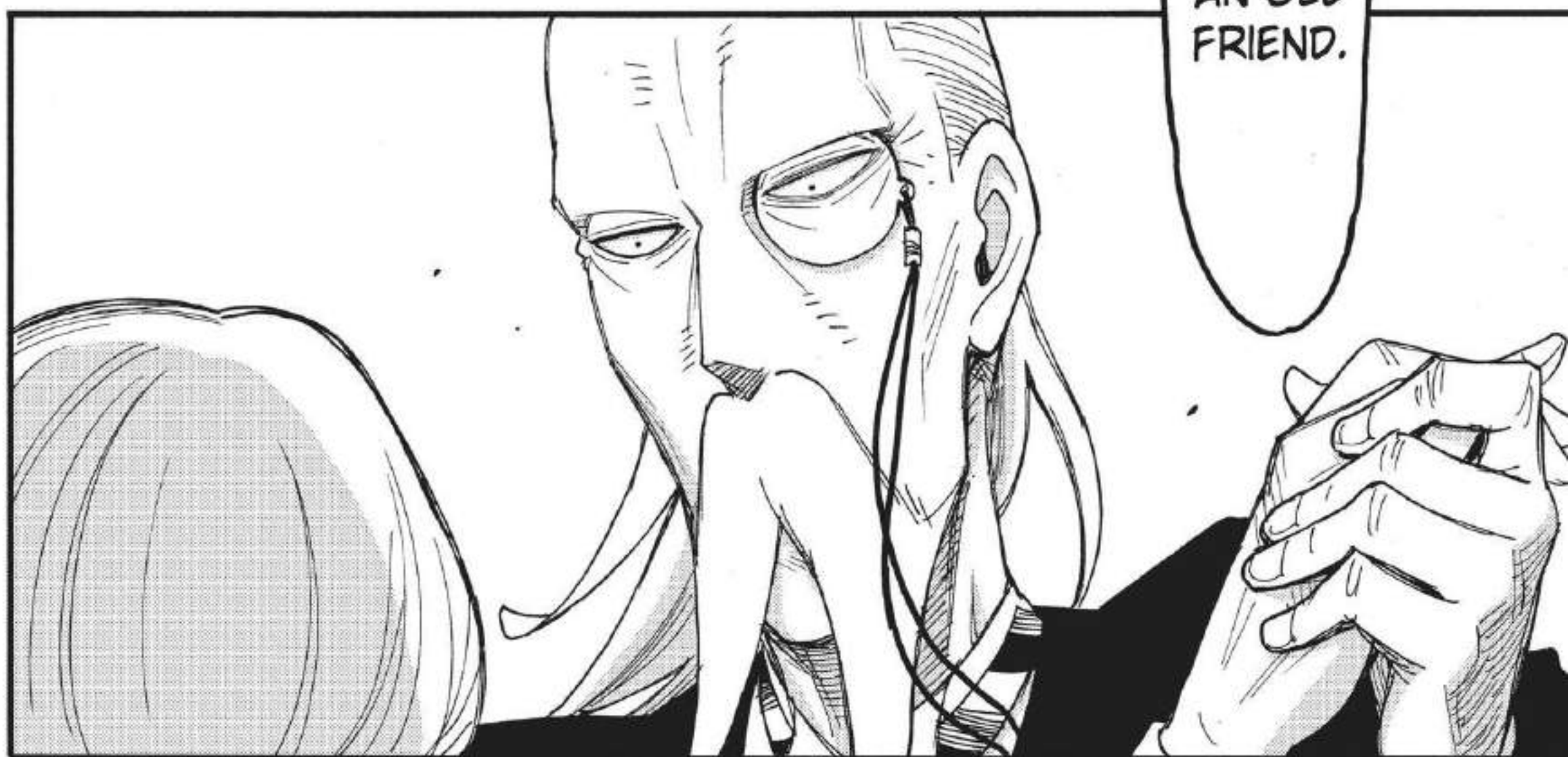
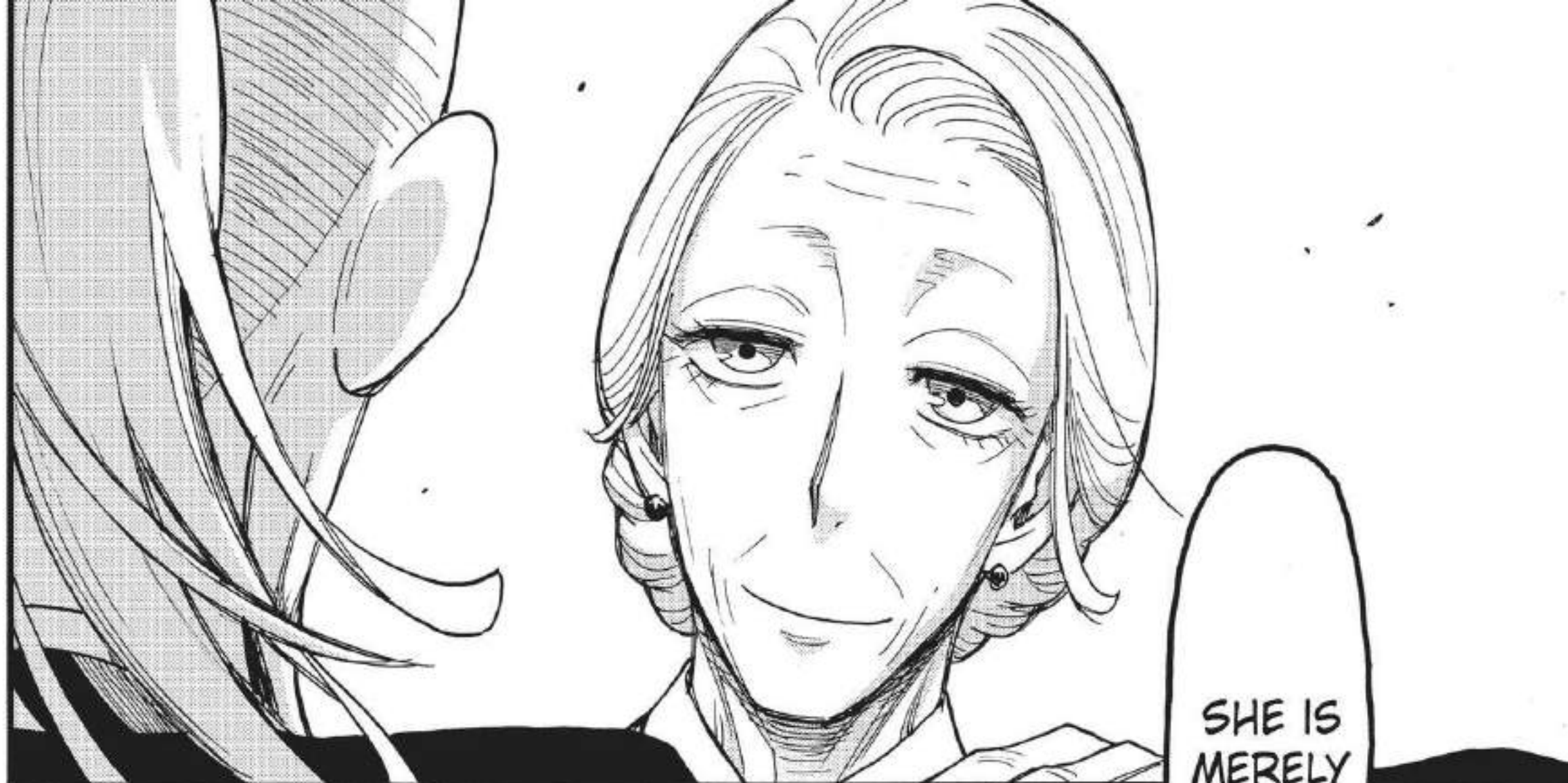






THE MAGICAL MAGICAL MAGICAL



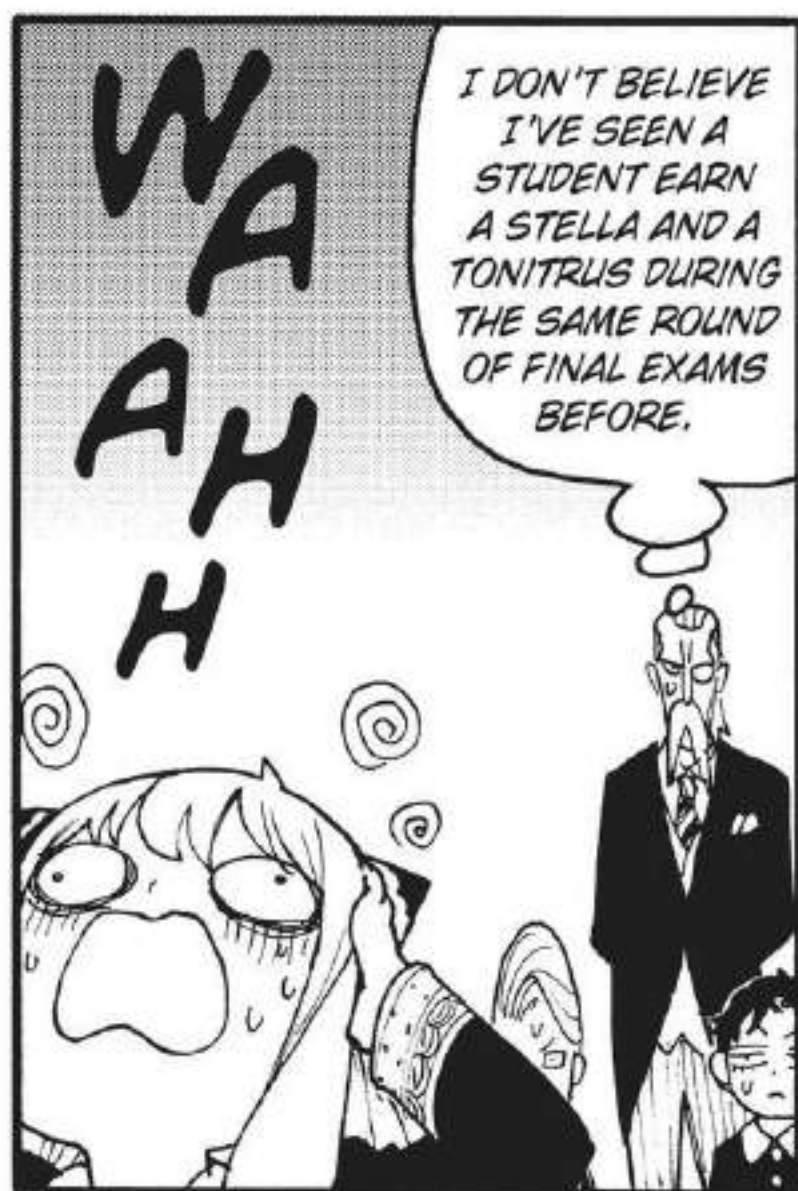


SPY×FAMILY

MISSION 97

SPY×FAMILY







THAT WAITER IS QUITE THE GENTLEMAN. HE'S HAND-SOME, TOO!

HEY, PAPA ...

S H F

NOW IF YOU'LL EX-CUSE ME ...



PARDON ME, MADAM, BUT THERE'S SOME LINT ON YOUR DRESS.

S H F

OKEY DOKE!

THAT SOUNDS PRETTY TOUGH. GOOD LUCK, ANYA.



H U H U

G L I N T



ON ONE FOOT, LADIES !

LET THE ENDUR-ANCE BATTLE BEGIN!

FWEE

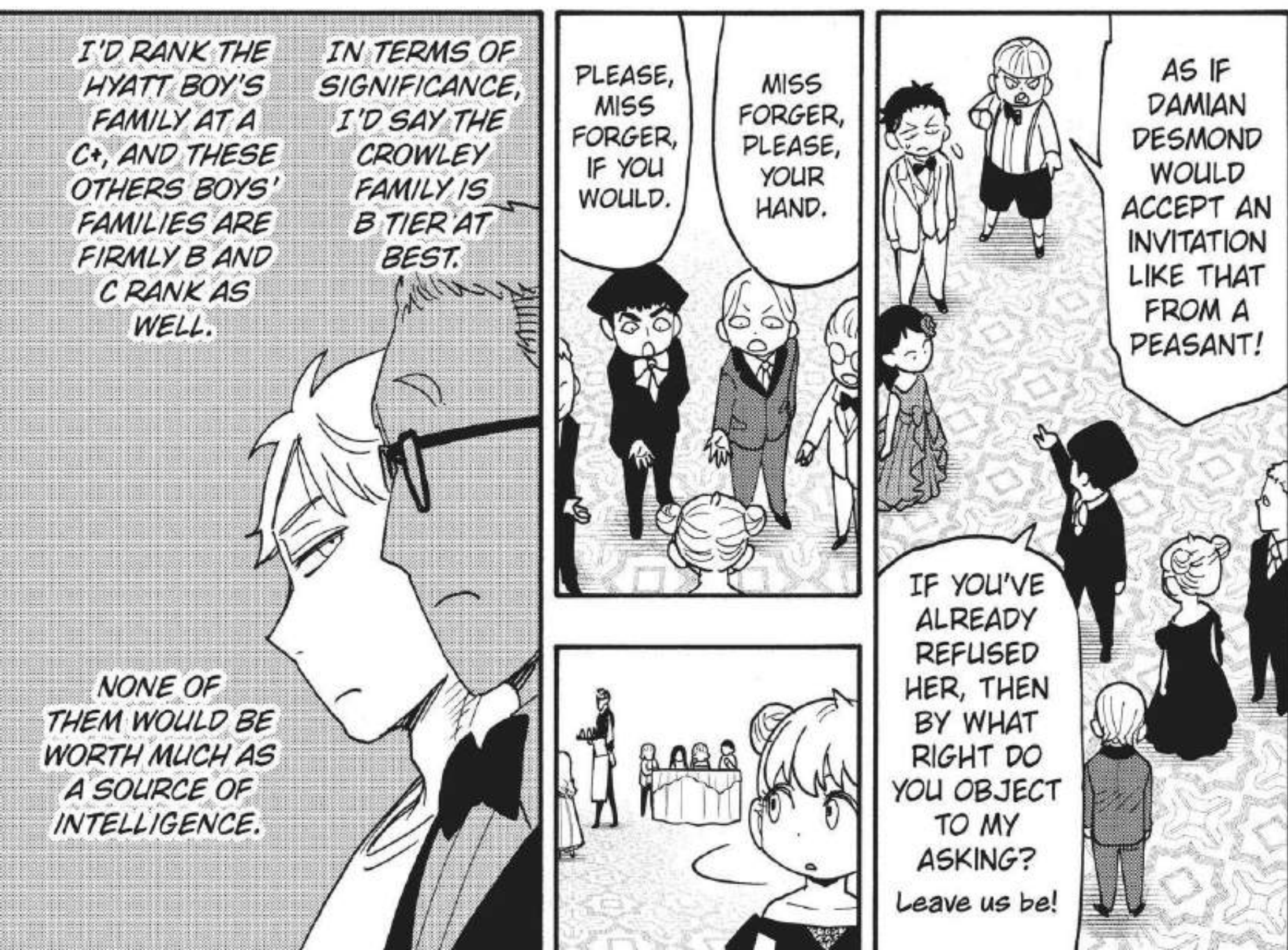
EET

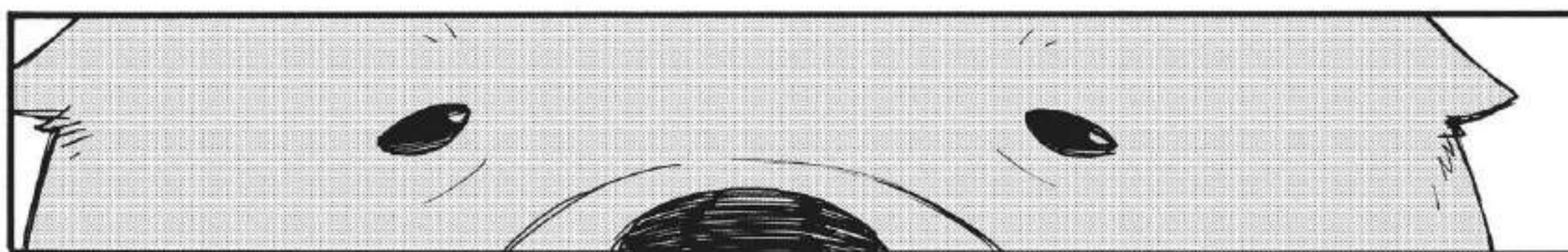


CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP





MISSION 99

K
L
A
N
G

K
L
A
N
G

K
L
A
N
G

HURRY!
GET
TO THE
SHELTER
AT
ONCE!

THIS IS
NOT A
DRILL!

HURRY
!!

W
A
A

A
A
H

K
L
A
N
G

K
L
A
N
G

K
L
A
N
G

TMP
TMP
TMP

R-
RIGHT!

JOLT

MARTHA,
PULL
YOURSELF
TOGETHER!

WE
MUST
HURRY
!!



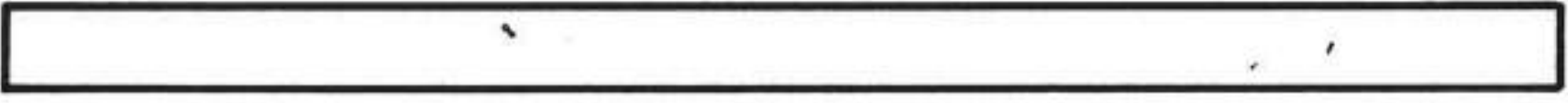






I
COULD NO
LONGER
TRUST
THAT
ANYTHING
...

...WOULD
BE THERE
FOR ME
FOREVER.



SPY×FAMILY CHARACTERS



LOID FORGER

ROLE: Husband

Known as a skilled psychiatrist, Loid is actually "Twilight," a spy and master of disguise serving the nation of Westalis.

YOR FORGER

ROLE: Wife

A city hall clerk who also lives a secret life as a talented contract killer. Her code name is "Thorn Princess."

ANYA FORGER

ROLE: Daughter

Anya is a first grader at the prestigious Eden Academy. A telepath whose abilities were created in an experiment conducted by a certain organization. She can read minds.

BOND FORGER

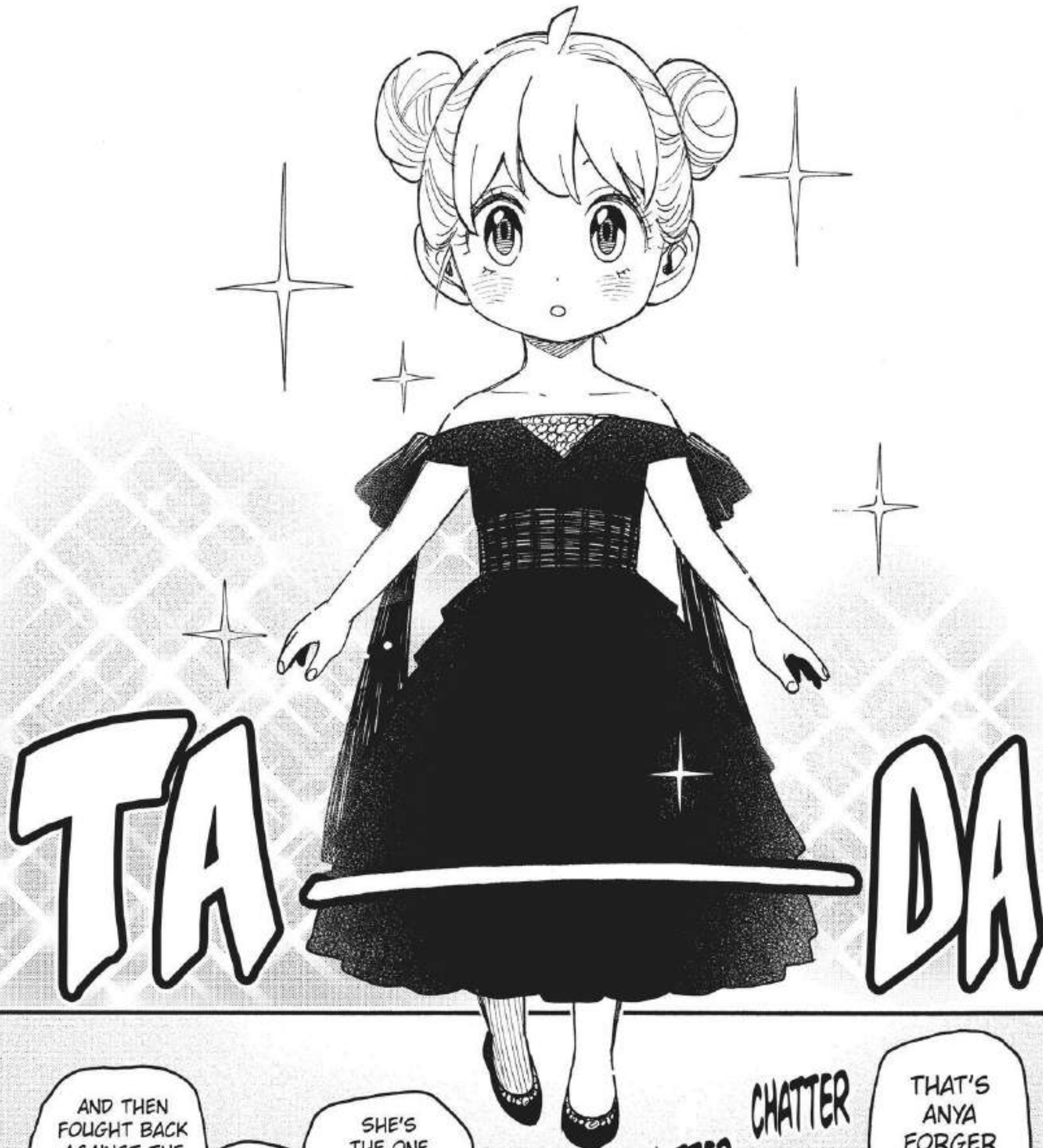
ROLE: Dog

Anya's playmate and the family guard dog. As a former military test subject, he can see the future.

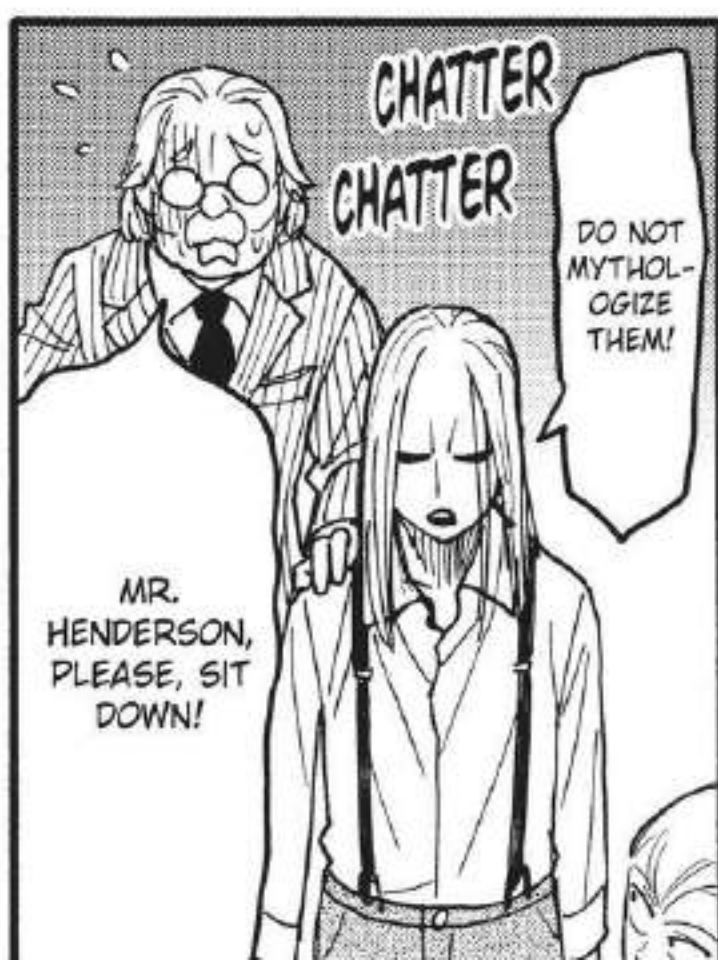
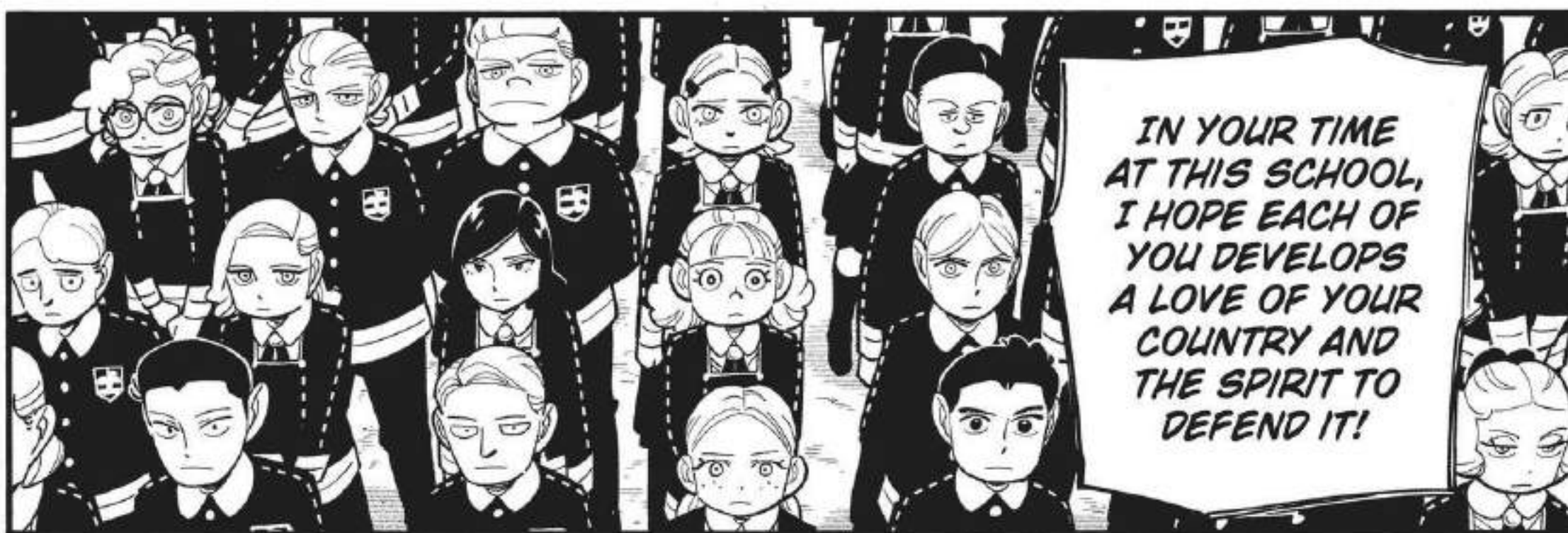


THE KILLER IS ONE OF US!













I'm the sort of guy who can only work on storyboards while at a cafe or restaurant. So summer is one long battle between the heat outside and the icy air inside those places.

—TATSUYA ENDO

Tatsuya Endo was born in Ibaraki Prefecture, Japan, on July 23, 1980. He debuted as a manga artist with the one-shot “Seibu Yugi” (Western Game), which ran in the Spring 2000 issue of *Akamaru Jump*. He is the author of *Tista* and *Blade of the Moon Princess*, both available in North America from VIZ Media.

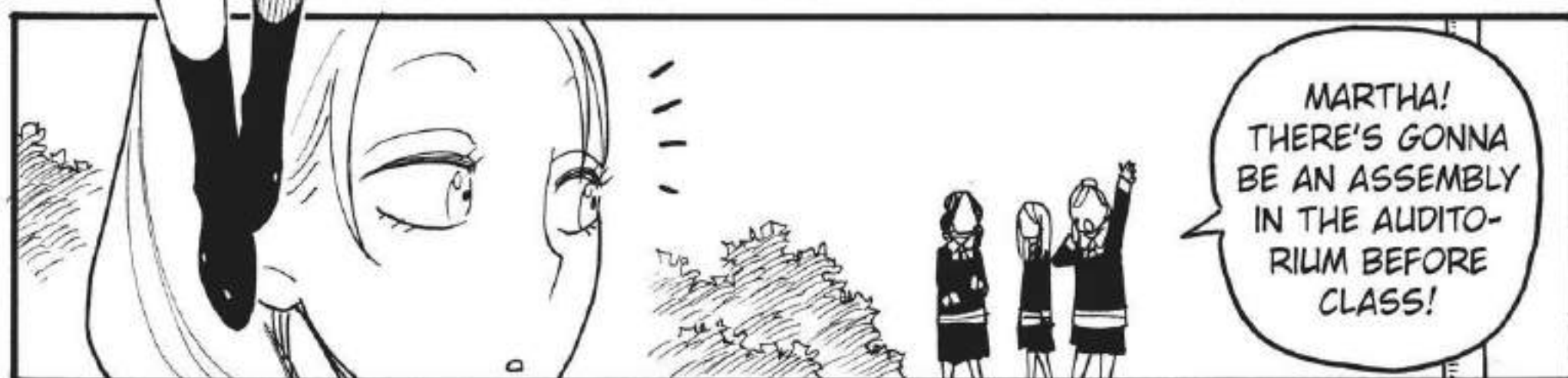


MEMORIES
OF HENRY'S
GRADUATION
HAD BEGUN TO
FADE, AND THE
WAR DRUMS
WERE BEATING
AGAIN.

MY
TEA WAS
GROWING
BITTER
ONCE
MORE.

YAWN
...

MARTHA
(AGE 19)
13TH-YEAR



MARTHA!
THERE'S GONNA
BE AN ASSEMBLY
IN THE AUDITO-
RIUM BEFORE
CLASS!

I KNOW THAT
THIS IS YOUR
FINAL TERM,
BUT WE HAVE
SOME NEW
FACULTY
MEMBERS
I'D LIKE TO
INTRODUCE.

BERLINT
UNIVERSITY OF
EDUCATION...?
HENRY SHOULD
BE A SENIOR
THERE NOW.

If he didn't have to
repeat a year.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
WE ONLY
HAVE HALF
A YEAR
LEFT.

HEY,
DONNA,
HAVE YOU
FIGURED
OUT WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING
YET?

BERLINT
U OF E.

HEY, DID
YOU HEAR?
MR. JEFFERSON
FROM ROSE HALL
WENT AWAY ON
A BUSINESS
TRIP AND
DIED.



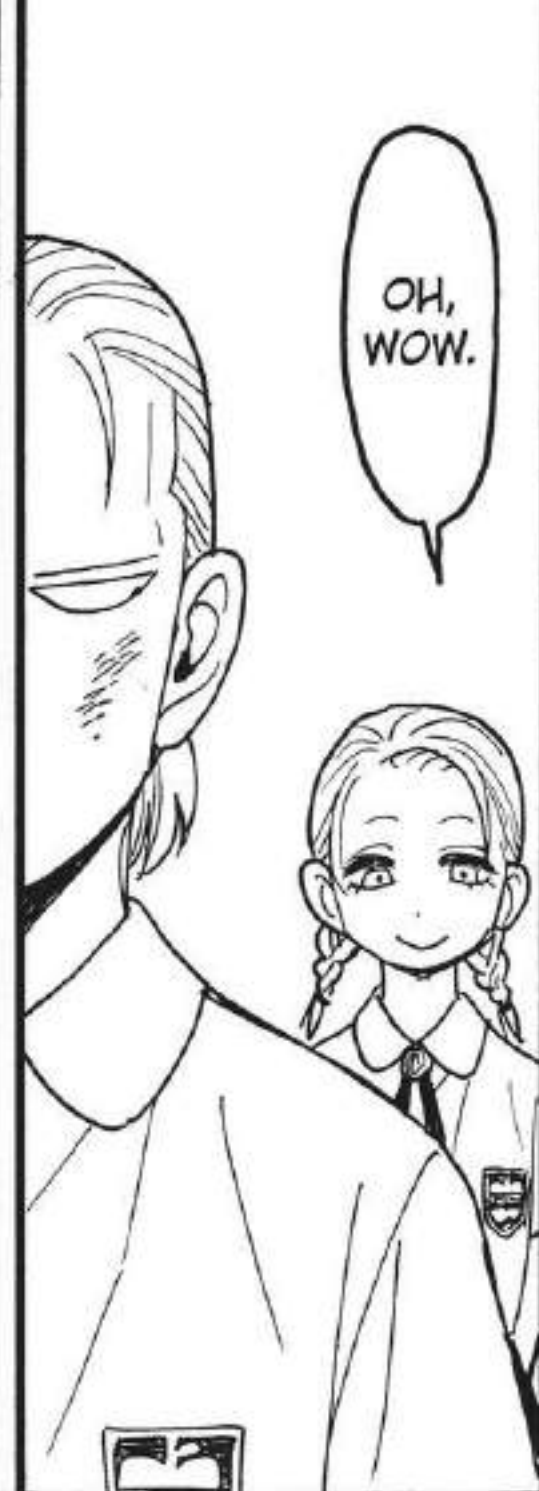




...BUT
HOW I
PERFORM
AT THE
COMPETI-
TION WILL
DETERMINE
WHETHER I
CAN MAKE
A CAREER
OF IT.

I'M NOT SURE.
I DO PLAN TO
ENTER THE HIGH
SCHOOL BALLET
PROGRAM NEXT
YEAR...

WILL YOU
PURSUE A
CAREER IN
BALLET?

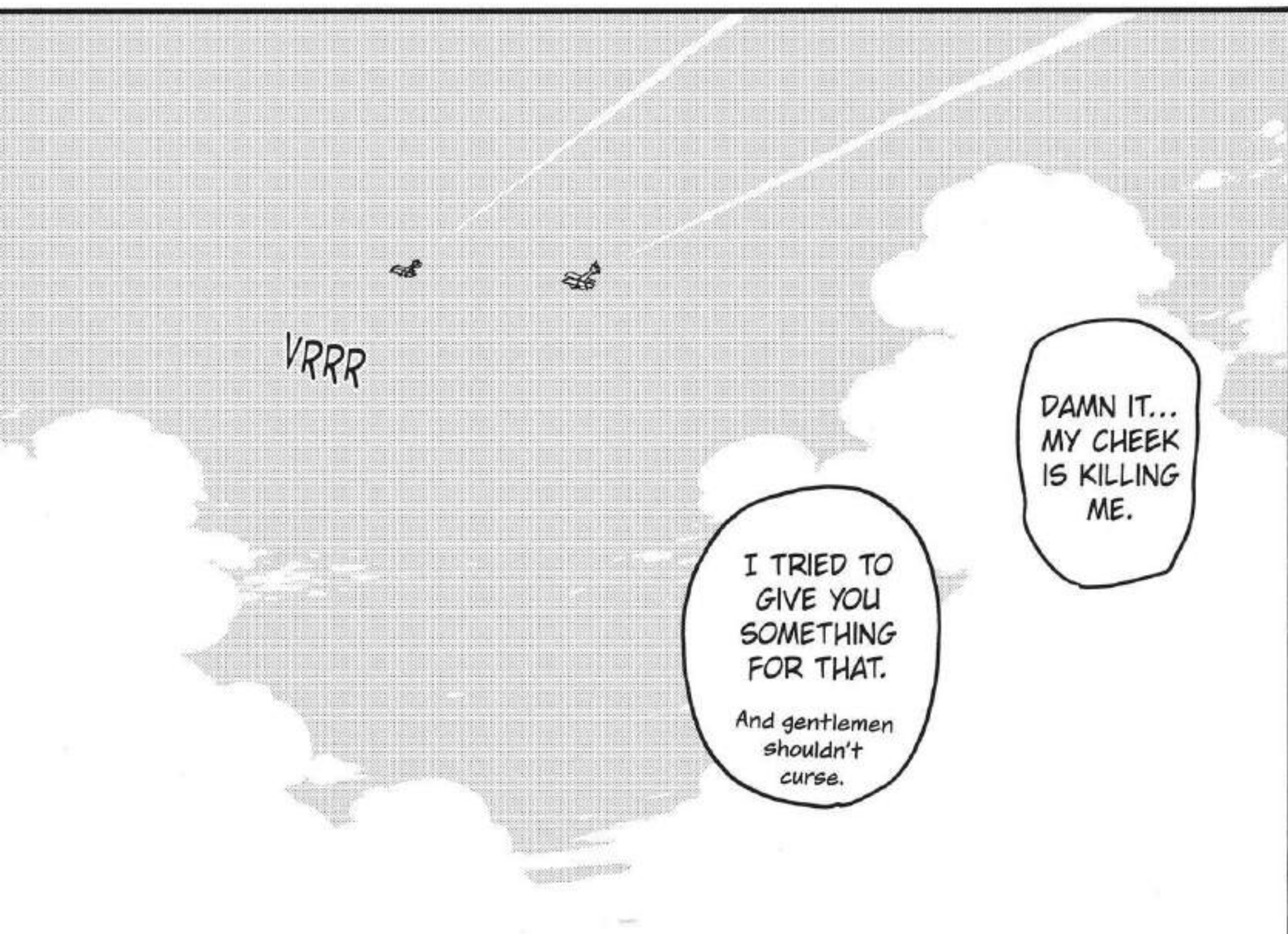


OH,
WOW.



WE AREN'T
WEALTHY.
WE'RE JUST
DEPOSED
NOBILITY, CLING-
ING TO THE
FADING PRESTIGE
OUR NAME HELD
IN IMPERIAL
TIMES.

AFTER ALL,
I DON'T
COME FROM
A WEALTHY
FAMILY LIKE
YOU DO.



VRRR

DAMN IT...
MY CHEEK
IS KILLING
ME.

I TRIED TO
GIVE YOU
SOMETHING
FOR THAT.

And gentlemen
shouldn't
curse.

THAT
MATTERS
FAR MORE
THAN MY
PALTRY
PRIDE.

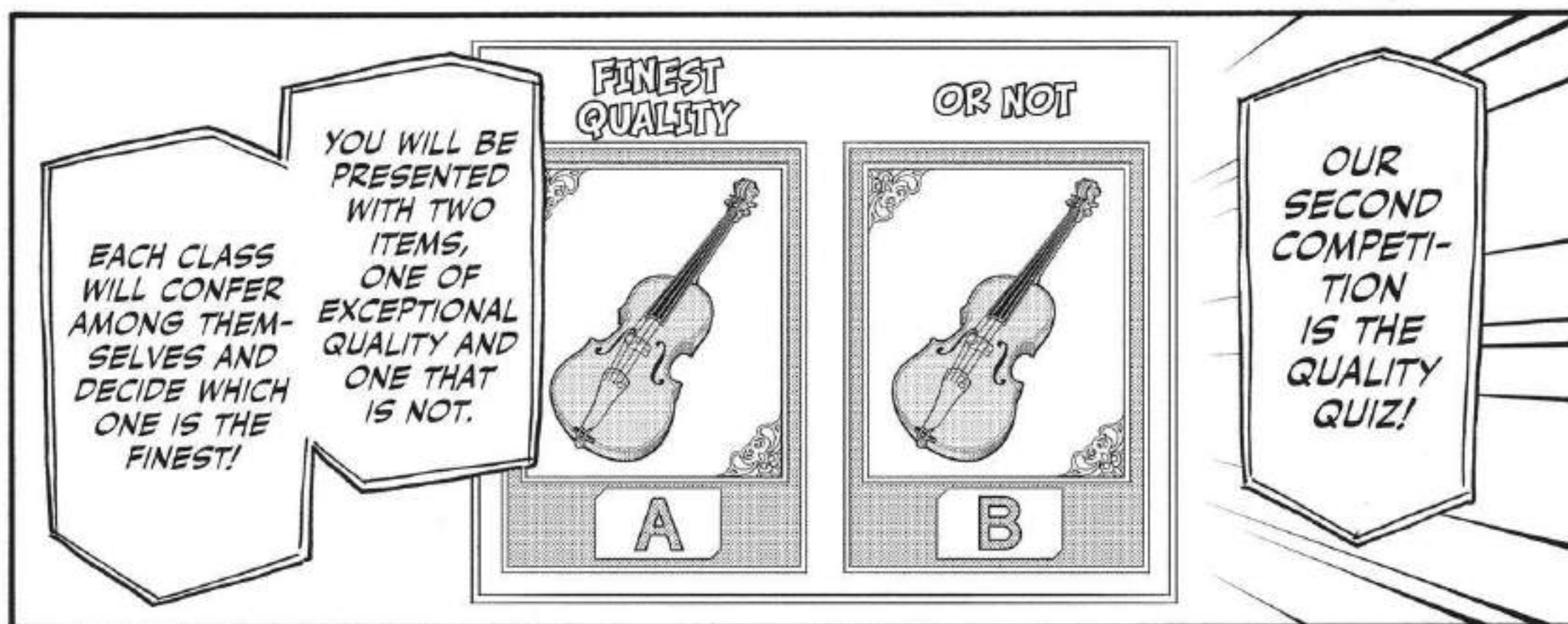
NAY.

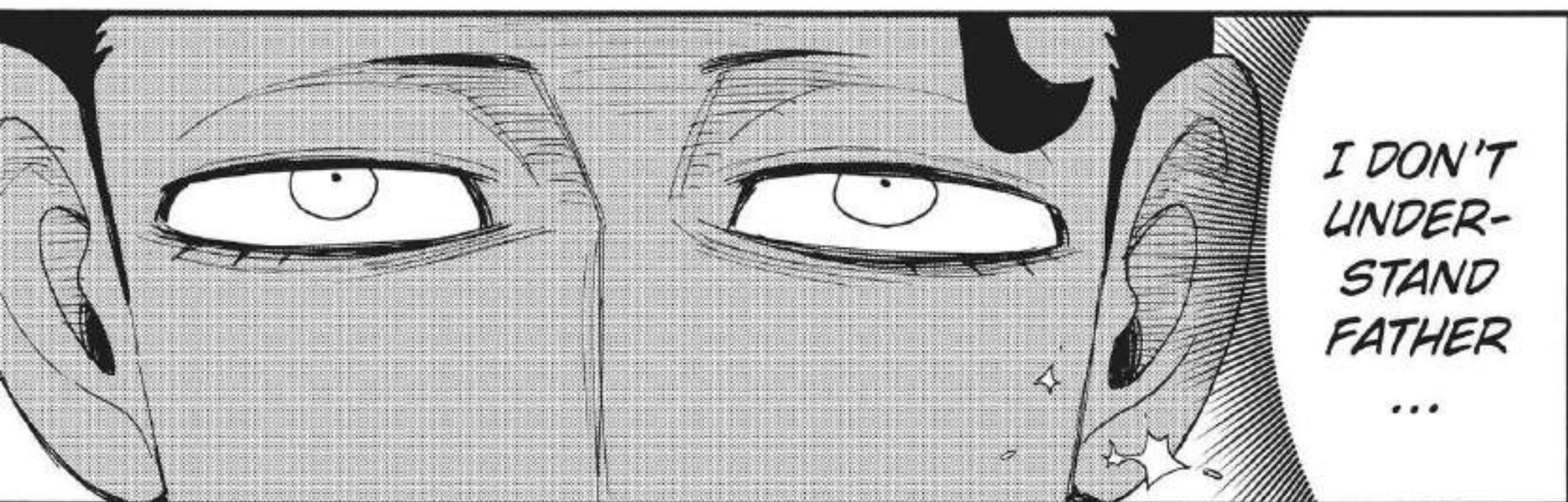
THE FUTURE
THAT'S TEN
YEARS,
NO...100
YEARS
HENCE!

You're
teaching
at school
...
...and
all the
students are
holding hands
in a circle
around
you...





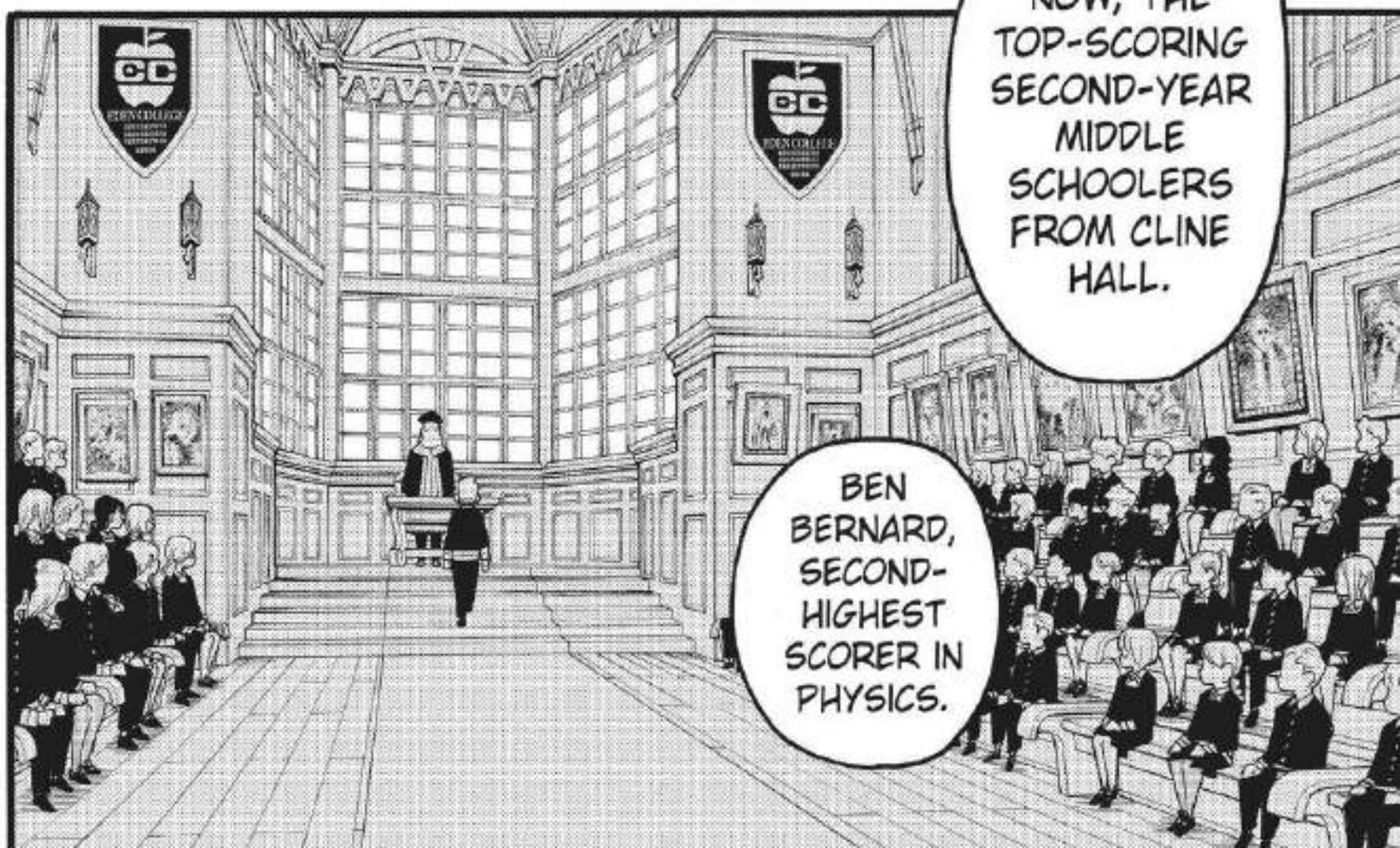
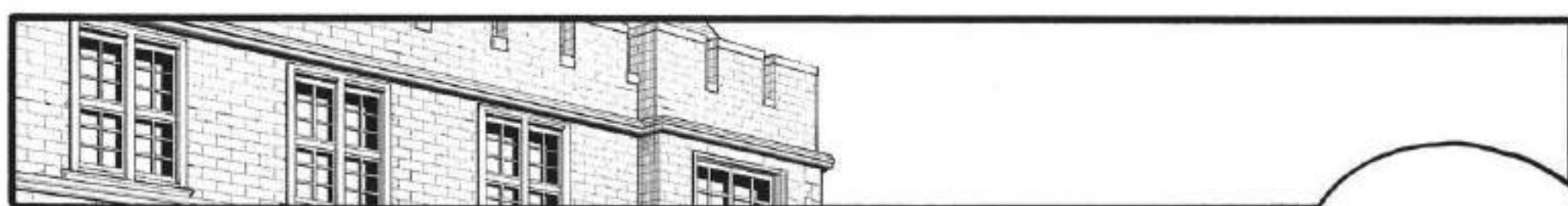
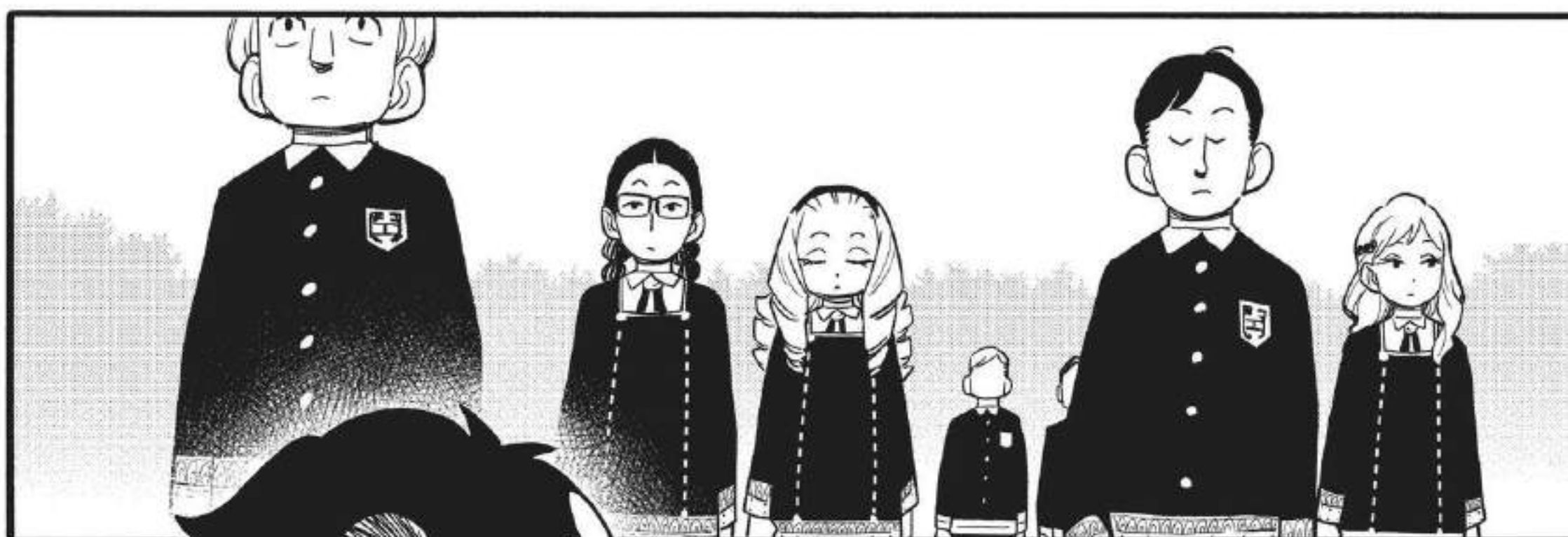
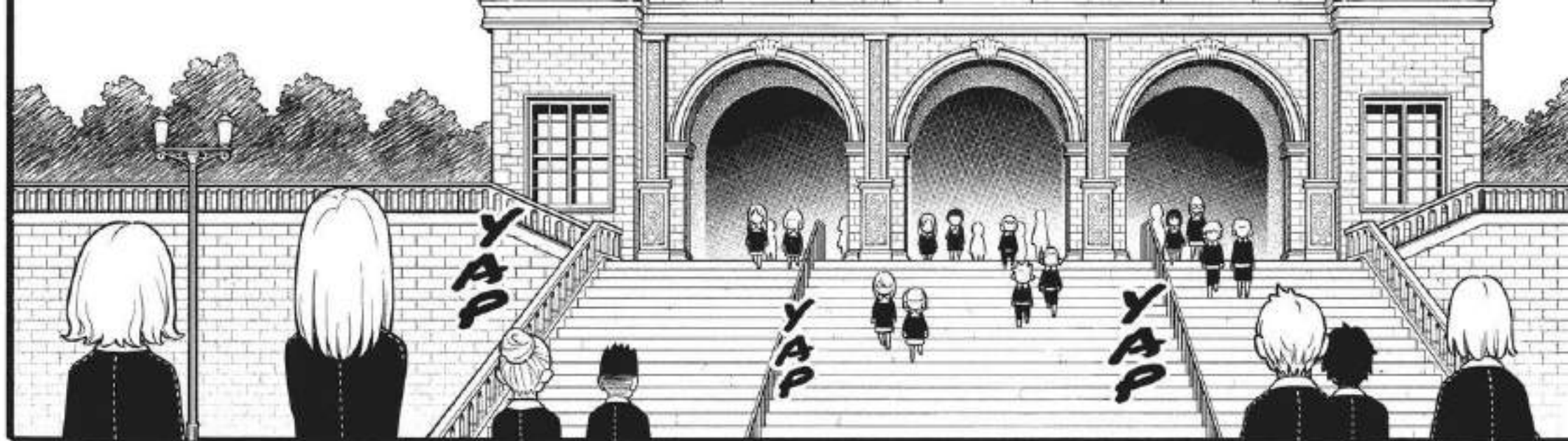


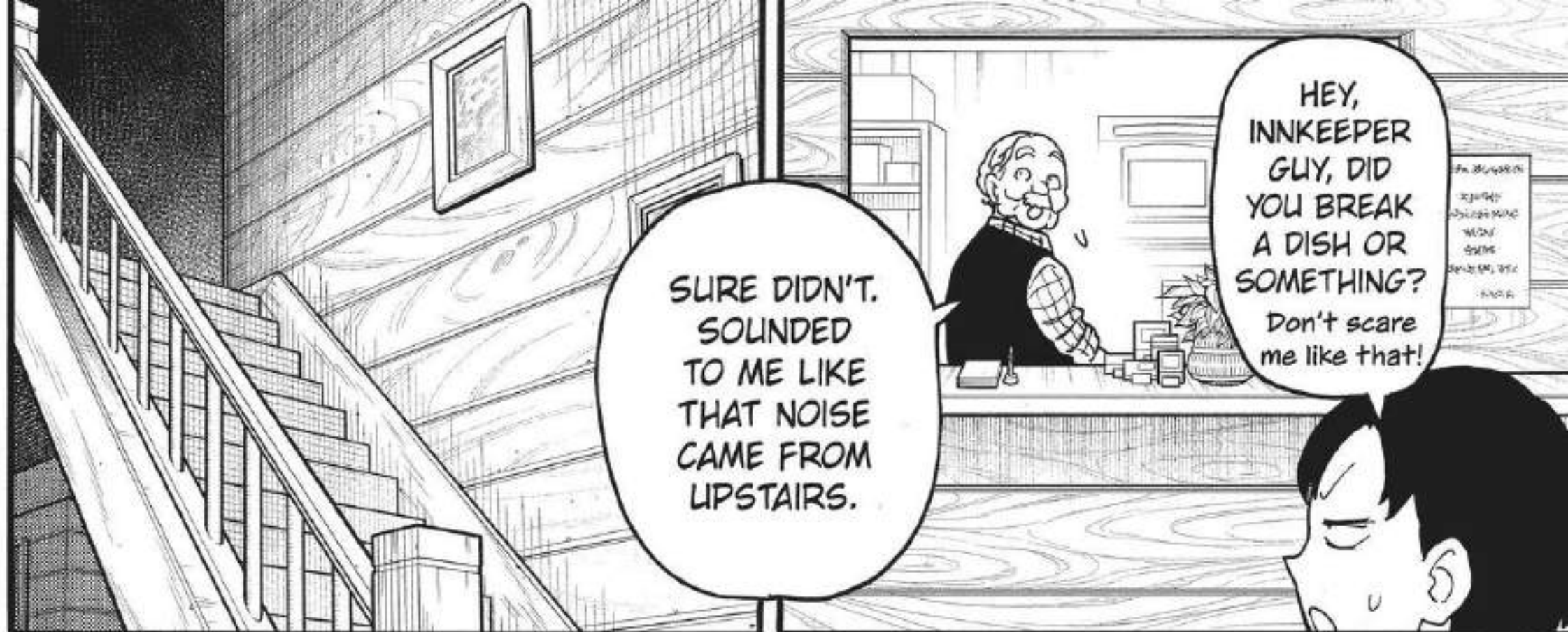


SPY×FAMILY









**YOU JUST LET
HIM LEAVE
WITHOUT EVER
CONFESSING
YOUR LOVE?!**



"LOVE" WAS
STILL A VERY
DISTANT CONCEPT
FOR ME. I DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND MY
OWN FEELINGS
TOWARD HIM.



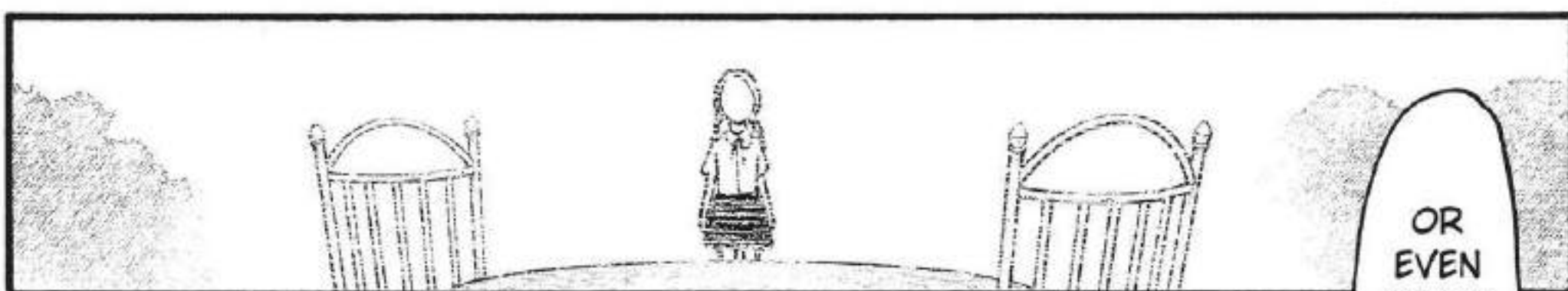
I WAS
YOUNG
THEN.

THERE'S
NO CALL
FOR
VULGAR-
ITY,
YOUNG
MISS.



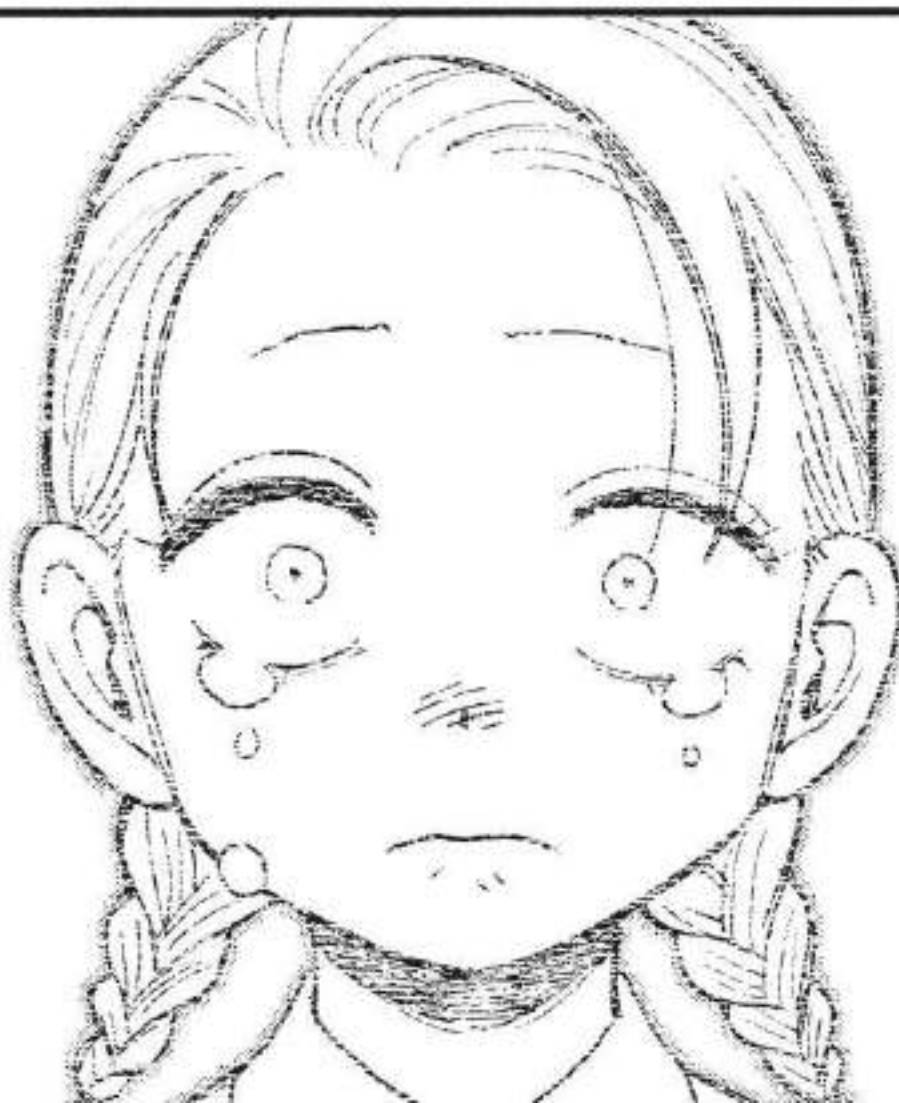
**WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
YOU?!**

SHK
SHK



OR
EVEN
GRASP
THE
REALITY
OF IT.

I HAD THIS
INNOCENT
FAITH THAT
SOMEONE SO
IMPORTANT
TO ME WOULD
ALWAYS BE
THERE.



THE
NEXT DAY
I WENT
TO THE
GARDEN,
THINKING
HE'D BE
THERE.



THEY'LL
CALL IT
"VOLUN-
TEERING,"
BUT
THEY'LL
FORCE US
INTO IT.

THAT WAS
JUST A CHEAP
THREAT! "IF
YOU DON'T
VOLLUNTEER,
WE CAN'T
GUARANTEE
YOUR FAMILY'S
SAFETY."



WHEN I
THINK ABOUT
MY FAMILY
AND WHAT
THE CAPTAIN
SAID...

I JOINED THE
AUXILIARY TO
PROTECT MY
COUNTRY.



FORGET
THAT!



THERE'S
NO ESCAPE
FOR ANY
OF US...

THE
C.O.'S MY
BOYFRIEND.
HE TOLD
ME THEY'RE
EXECUTING
DESERTERS
LEFT AND
RIGHT.

THEY
WOULD
NOT!



I'M
GOING
TO
FIGHT.

MAR-
THA?!



NO! THEY
CAN'T DO
THIS!

IF ALL
OF US
REFUSE,
THEN...



...

SPY×FAMILY







...OR
GLOBAL
WAR.

BE IT
PETTY
FISTI-
CLUFFS

DISCORD WAS
BEING SOWN
THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD.

EDUCATION
BREEDS
CHARACTER!
THAT IS HOW
WE PUT AN
END TO
CONFLICT!



AS ARSENALS
SWELL...
GRUDGES
DEEPEN...
AND POVERTY
GROWS.

YOU'RE
TRYING
TOO
HARD.

A
SCUFFLE
LIKE
THAT IS
NOTHING.

UH, PRETTY
SURE THEY'D
HAVE PUNCHED
YOUR FACE IN
BEFORE YOU
FINISHED YOUR
LECTURE.



YOU
WANT TO
BECOME A
TEACHER,
HENRY?

YES. ONCE
I GRADUATE,
I PLAN TO
ATTEND THE
BERLINT
UNIVERSITY OF
EDUCATION.



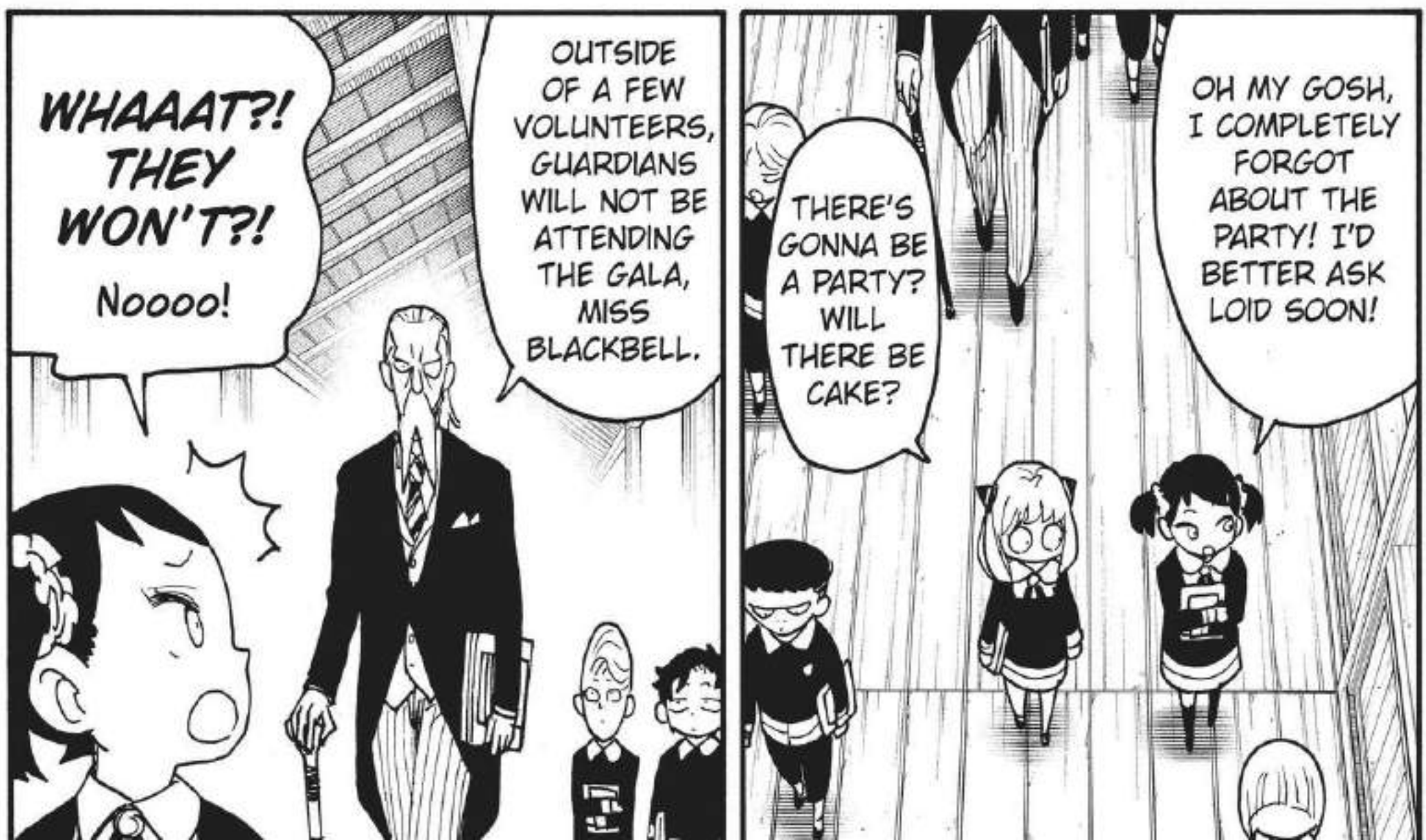
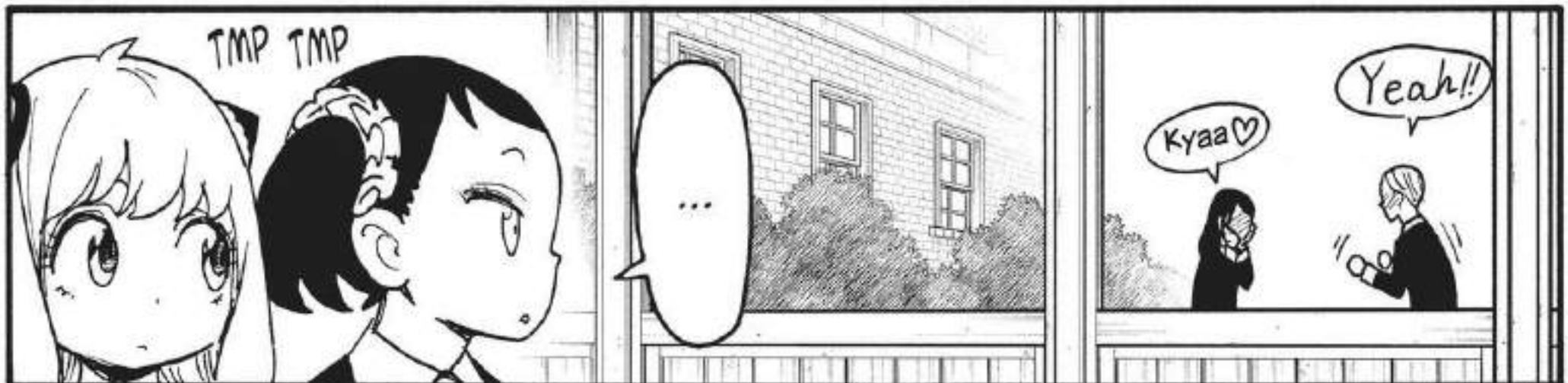
WE'VE
AL-
LOWED
EDUCA-
TION
...

...TO
FALL
BY
THE
WAY-
SIDE.

I'LL NOT
LET THAT
HAPPEN
TO ME.

EVEN THE
TEACHERS
AT EDEN
HAVE BEEN
CORRUPTED.

MISSION 95

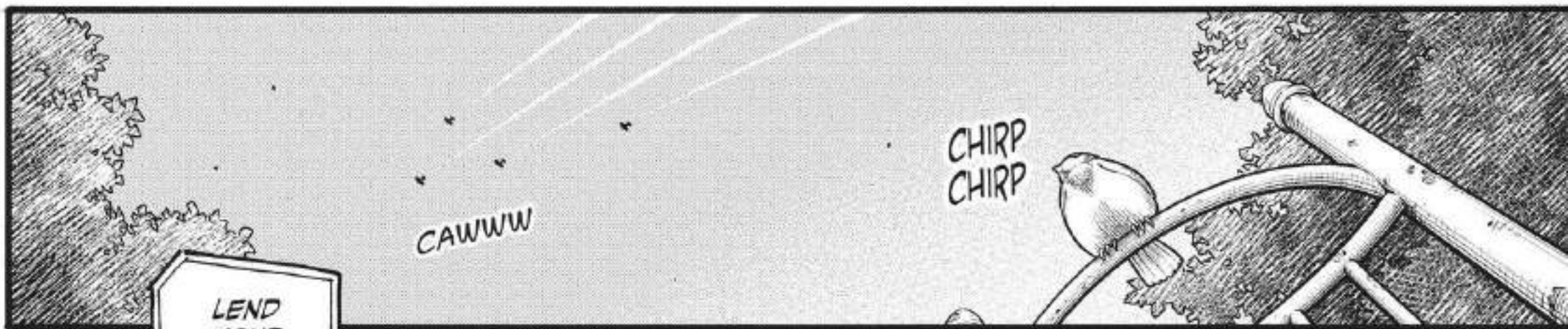




I WAS
POWER-
LESS.

CHIRP
CHIRP
CHIRP

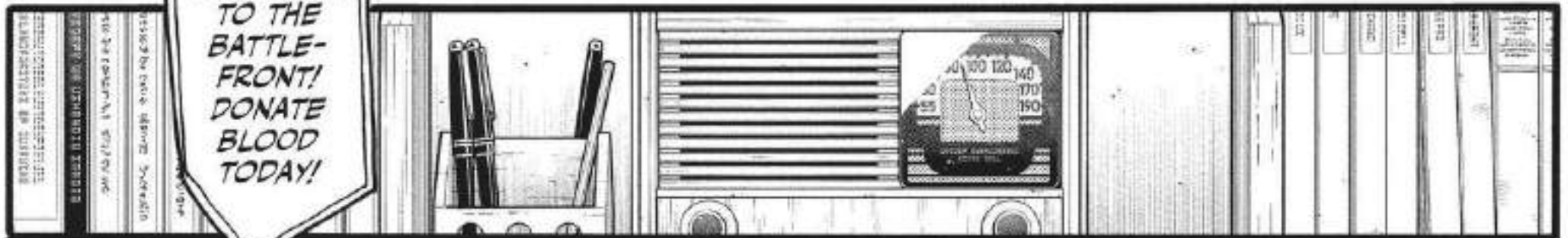
IT
WASN'T
EDUCA-
TION
THAT
WAS
POWER-
LESS...



CAWW

CHIRP
CHIRP

LEND
YOUR
STRENGTH
TO THE
BATTLE-
FRONT!
DONATE
BLOOD
TODAY!



YOU'RE
LOOKING
GRIM
TODAY.

IS SOME-
THING THE
MATTER, MR.
HENDERSON?



I WONDER
IF IT'S TRUE
THAT THEY'RE
SENDING
EVERYONE WITH
BAD GRADES
TO JOIN THE
INFANTRY.

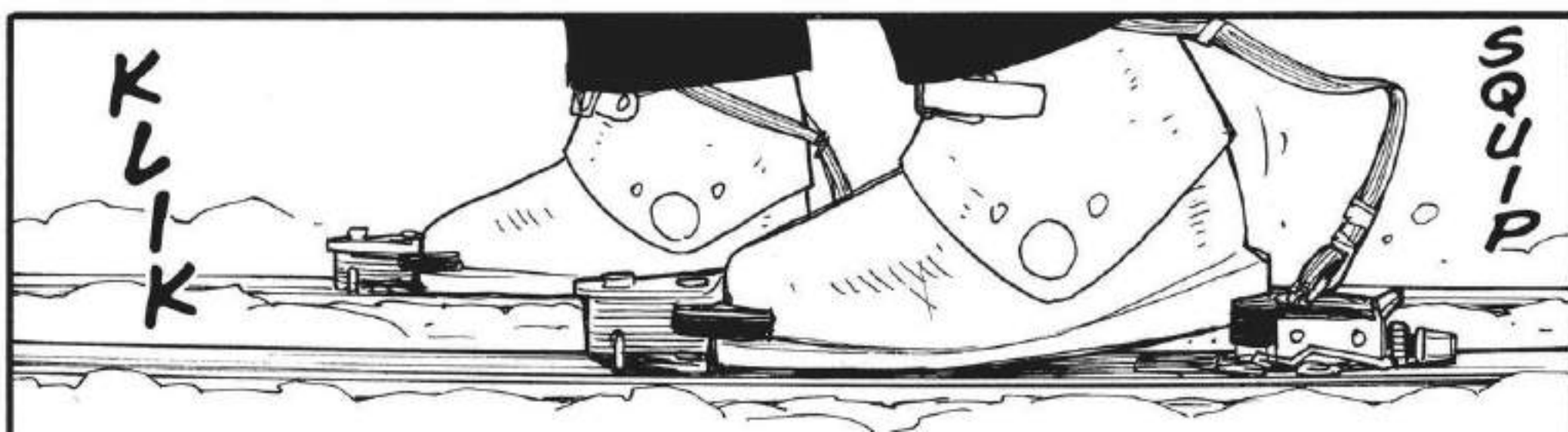


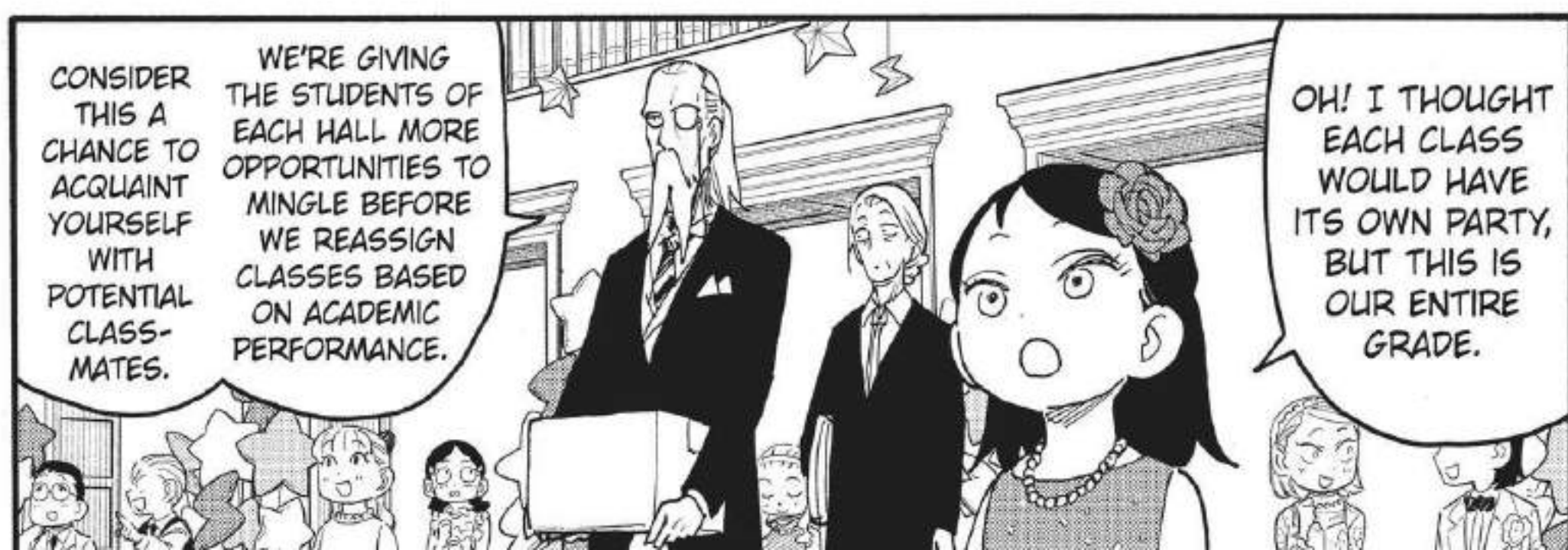
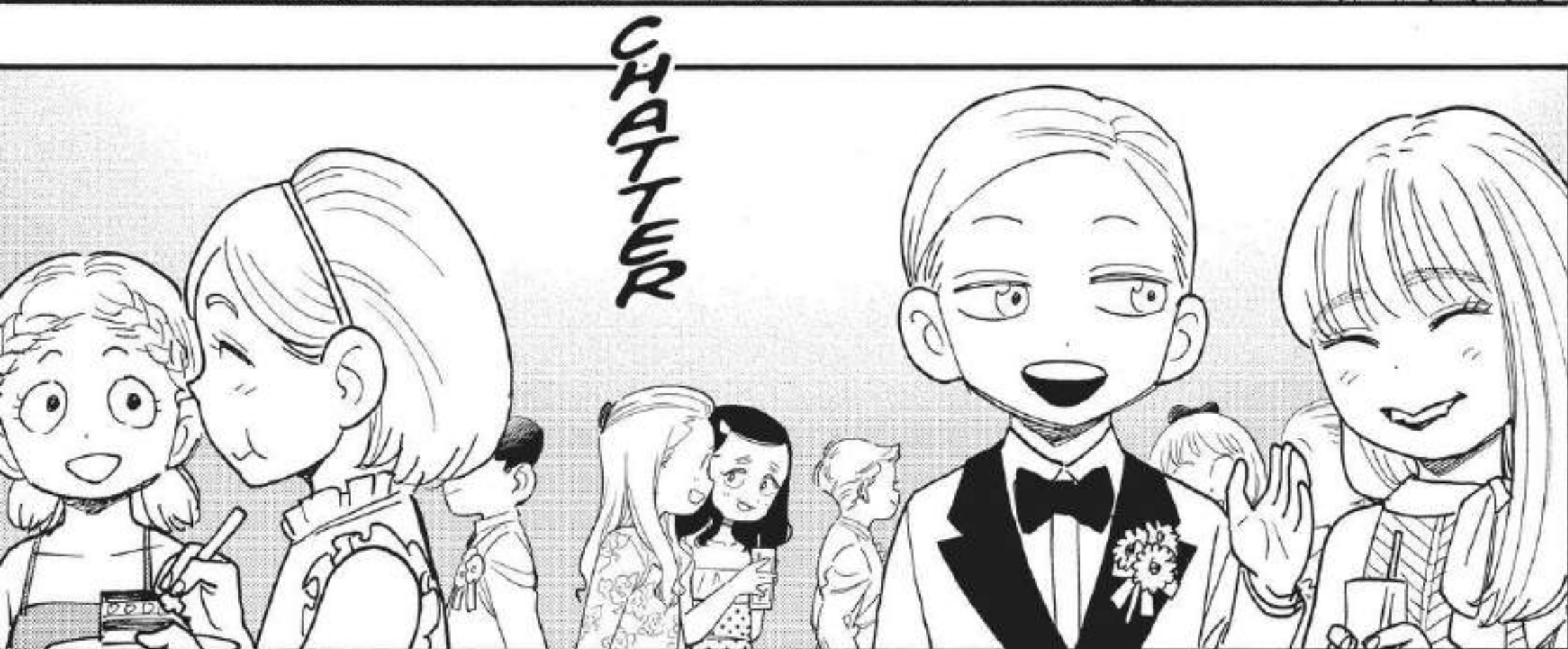
AW MAN,
I'M
STARVED.

OOH, DID
YOU PICK
OUT YOUR
DRESS
FOR THE
GRADUATION
PARTY?



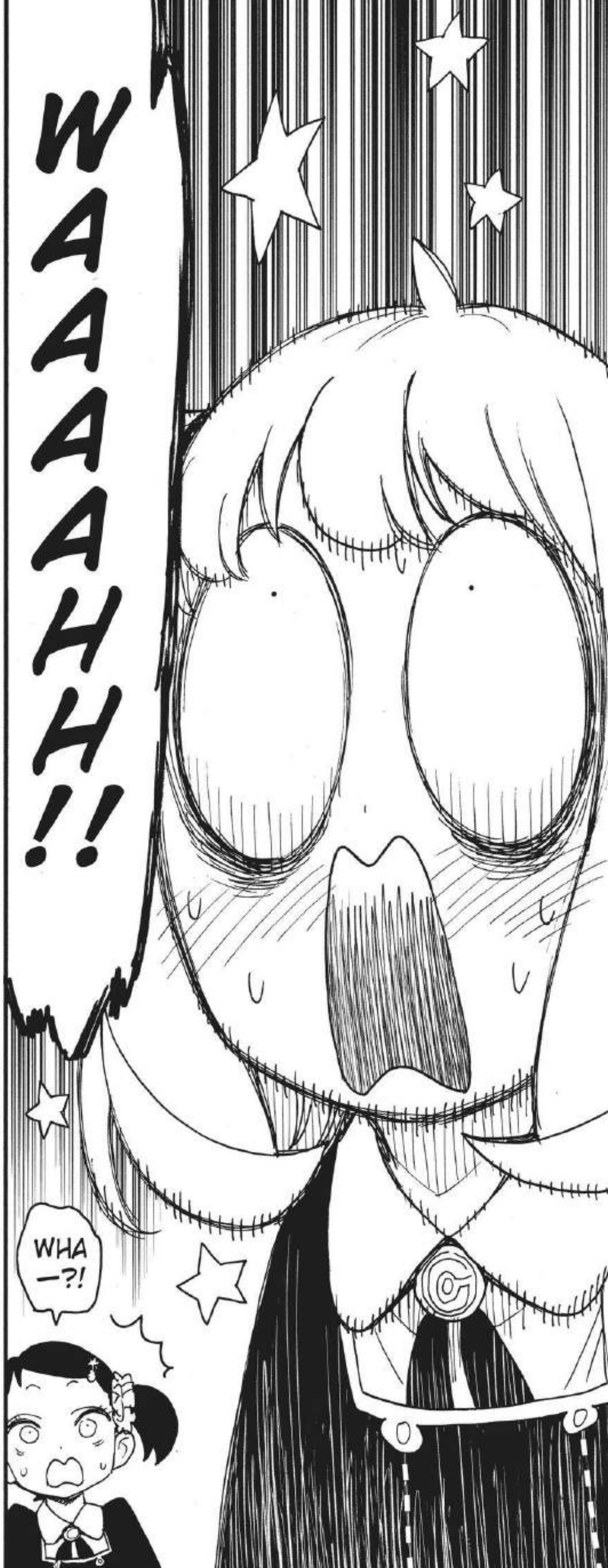
IS
THERE
EVEN
GOING
TO BE A
PARTY?













"OUR WOMEN'S DEFENSE AUXILIARY TRAINING IS OVER, AND NEXT WEEK WE'LL FINALLY BE SENT WEST."



HEY, MARTHA, WHO ARE YOU WRITING TO?

GAH! I CAN'T START IT WITH "BELOVED" !!

I'M NOT TELLING YOU! GO TO SLEEP!

CRUMPLE CRUMPLE



"IF YOU HAVE TIME, I HOPE YOU'LL COME SEE ME OFF. THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU."

"ON THE 20TH, I'M SCHEDULED TO DEPART ON THE 8 A.M. TRAIN FROM BOUTSEN STATION."



CHOO
CHOO
CHOO

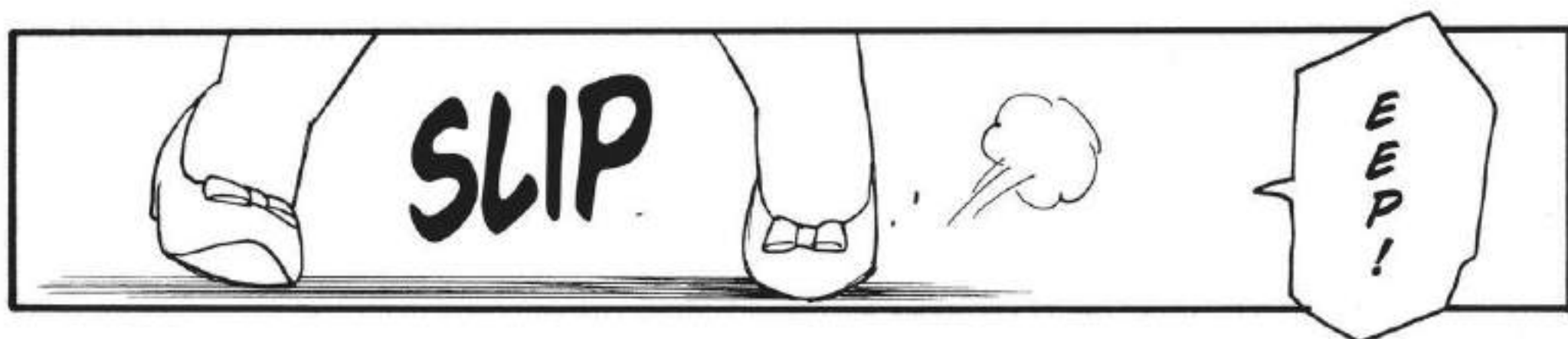
UNBELIEVABLE. SPIES AROUND EVERY CORNER IN THIS DAY AND AGE, AND SHE'S MAILING OFF HER ITINERARY!



REDACT THE HELL OUT OF THIS LETTER.

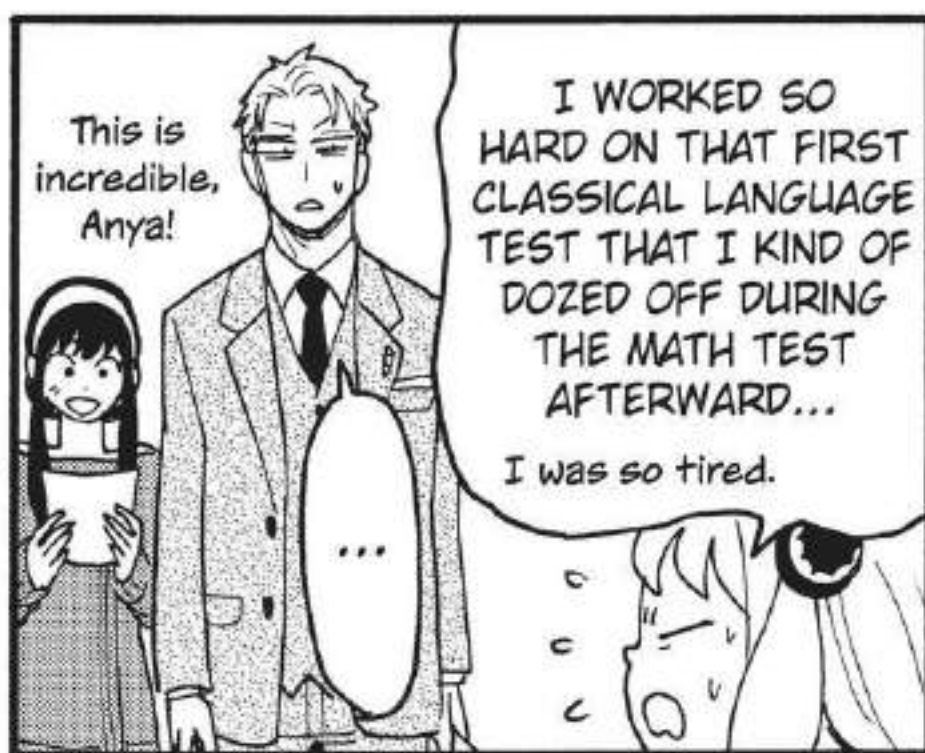
DID HER TRAINING OFFICER NOT EXPLAIN THAT TIMES AND PLACES ARE STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL?!

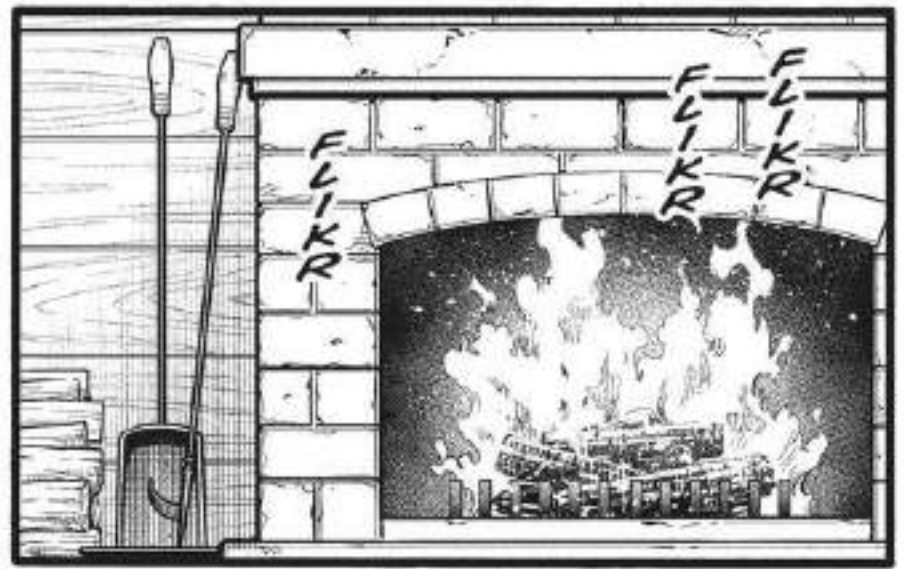
WHO THE HELL TOLD HER SHE COULD WRITE THIS?











MISSION 97

TWEET
TWEET



AND A
GOOD DAY
TO YOU, MR.
HENDERSON.

A GOOD
DAY TO
YOU,
MATRON.



OH, A
LITTLE BIRD
MENTIONED
SOMETHING
...

Tee
hee.

I UNDERSTAND
YOU AND YOUR
PARTNER MADE
QUITE THE
DARLING
COUPLE AT
THE DANCE!



WHAT
A QUIET,
ELEGANT
MORNING
THIS IS.

NO SURPRISE,
WITH SO MANY
STUDENTS
AT HOME FOR
THEIR SCHOOL
BREAK.

I DO
APPRECI-
ATE THE
SMALLER
LOADS OF
LAUNDRY!

FLAP FLAP

ER...
AH,
YES...



YEEAAHHH!!

VILLIERS HALL!

ARGH!

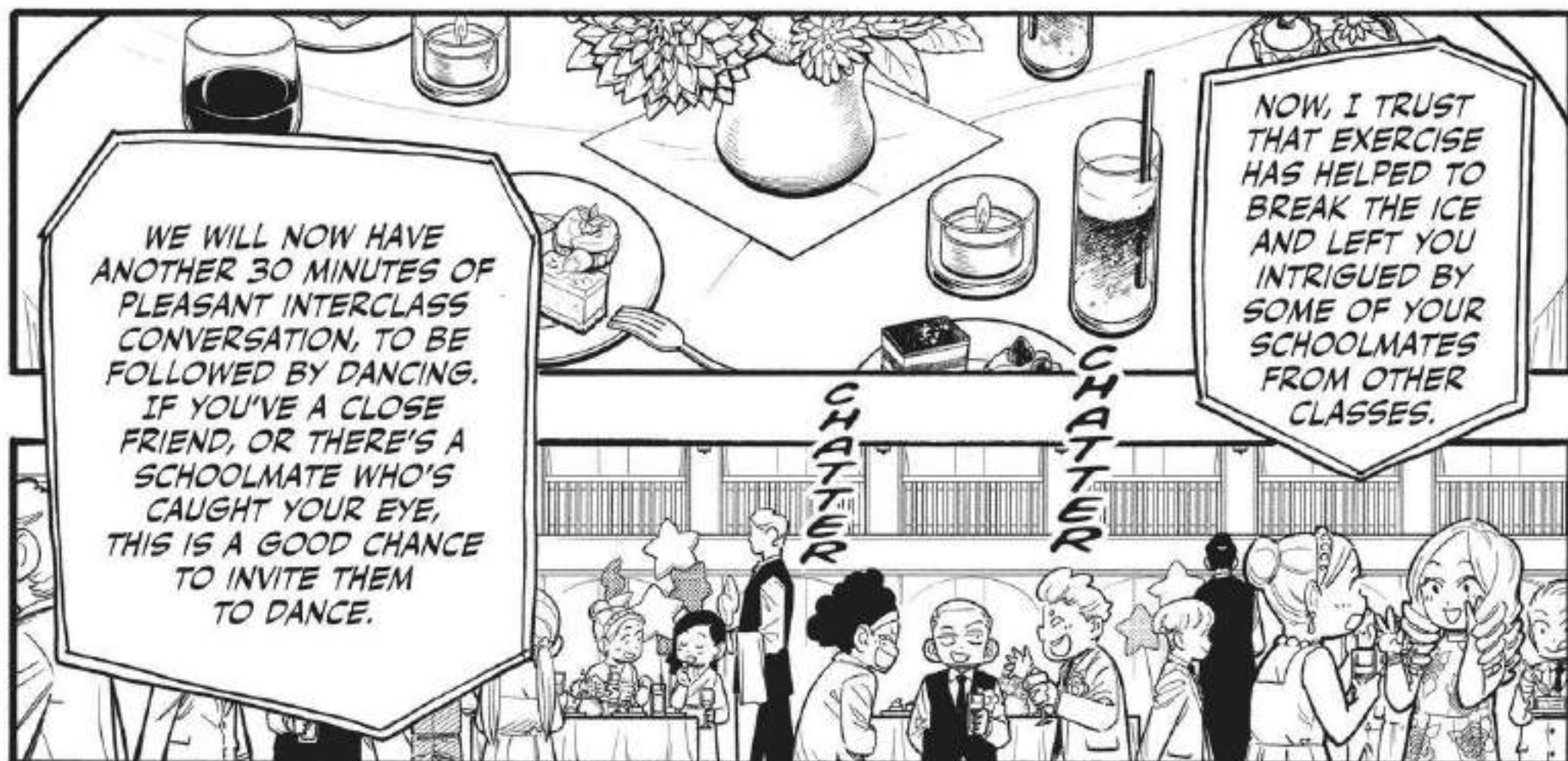


WE WILL NOW HAVE ANOTHER 30 MINUTES OF PLEASANT INTERCLASS CONVERSATION, TO BE FOLLOWED BY DANCING. IF YOU'VE A CLOSE FRIEND, OR THERE'S A SCHOOLMATE WHO'S CAUGHT YOUR EYE, THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO INVITE THEM TO DANCE.

NOW, I TRUST THAT EXERCISE HAS HELPED TO BREAK THE ICE AND LEFT YOU INTRIGUED BY SOME OF YOUR SCHOOLMATES FROM OTHER CLASSES.

CHATTER

CHATTER



OH MY...

MRS. JODY, WILL YOU DANCE WITH ME?!

OKAY, SURE.

DO YOU WANT TO DANCE TOGETHER, EILEEN?

G A H !

SORRY, BUT I ALREADY PROMISED KEN THAT I'D DANCE WITH HIM.

SUE, WOULD YOU PLEASE DANCE WITH ME?!



IT'S
JUST A
RULER!
HOW FINE
COULD IT
BE?!



HOW
SHOULD
WE
KNOW
?!

**QUESTION
3! WHICH
IS THE
FINER
GEOMETRY
SET
SQUARE?**



Boo!!!

ALTHOUGH
I SUPPOSE
THAT MAY
GIVE AN
ADVANTAGE
TO THE
STUDENTS
OF CECILE
HALL!

QUESTION 2!
WHICH IS THE
FINER TEA? ONE
IS BREWED WITH
TEA LEAVES
FORMERLY
RESERVED FOR
ROYALTY, THE
OTHER IS MR.
HENDERSON'S
PERSONAL
BLEND.



**GAH!
WE'RE
NEVER
GONNA
FIND THE
STELLA!**

CHING CHING

**READY,
SET,
GO!**

Don't worry,
the stars
and bolts
are just soft
replicas.

**READY,
SET,
GO!**

Don't worry,
the stars
and bolts
are just soft
replicas.

AND NOW FOR
OUR FINAL GAME,
THE STELLA QUEST!
THE STUDENTS OF
EACH CLASS WILL
WORK TOGETHER
TO BE THE FIRST
TO FIND THE
SINGLE STELLA
STAR LOCATED
IN A POOL OF
TONITRUS
BOLTS!



DUM
DUM
DUM
DUM
DUM

THE
CLAS
WITH
THE
MOS
TOTA
POINT
IS...

AND
NOW,
THE
OVER-
ALL
RE-
SULTS.

THE
CLASS
WITH
THE
MOST
TOTAL
POINTS
IS...

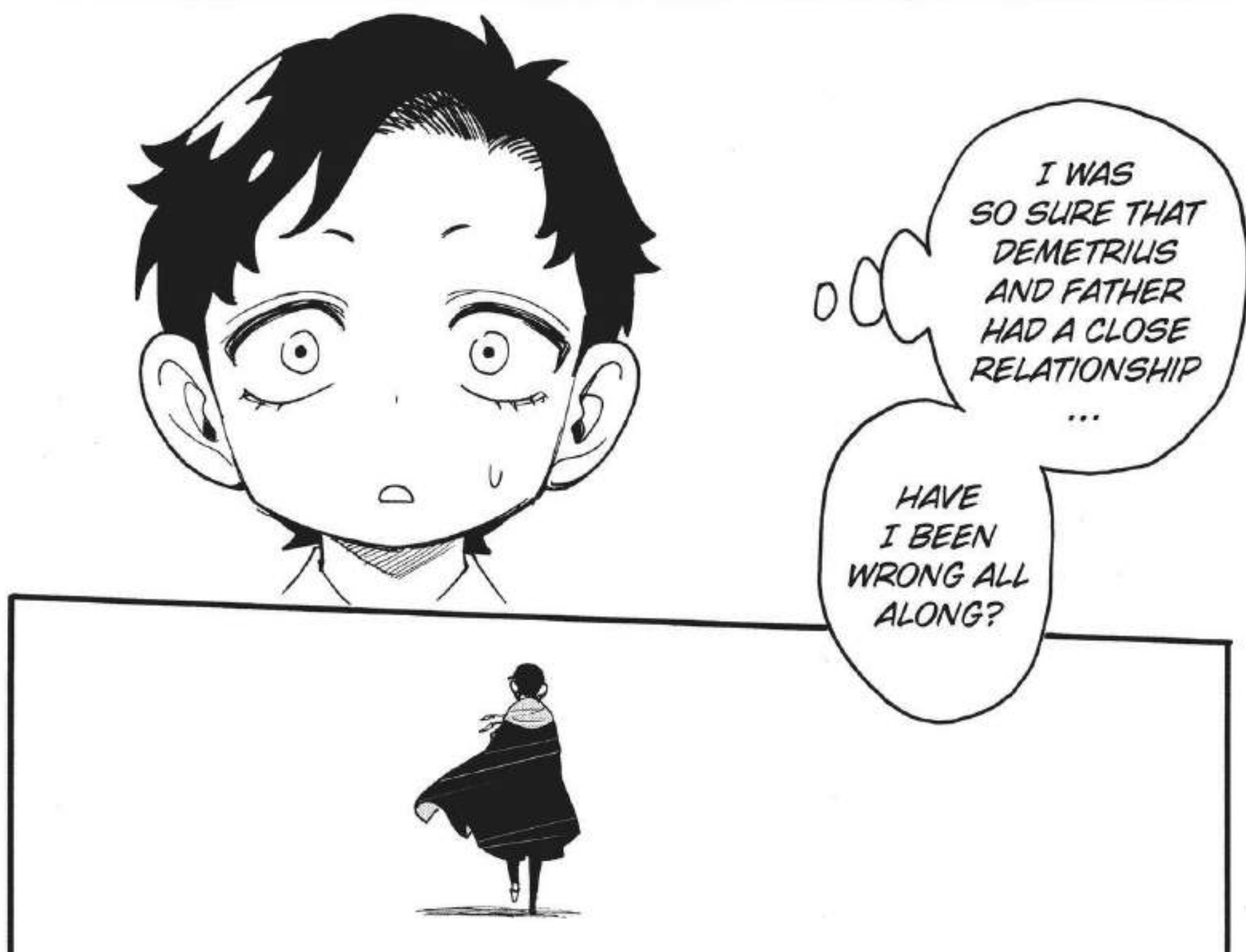
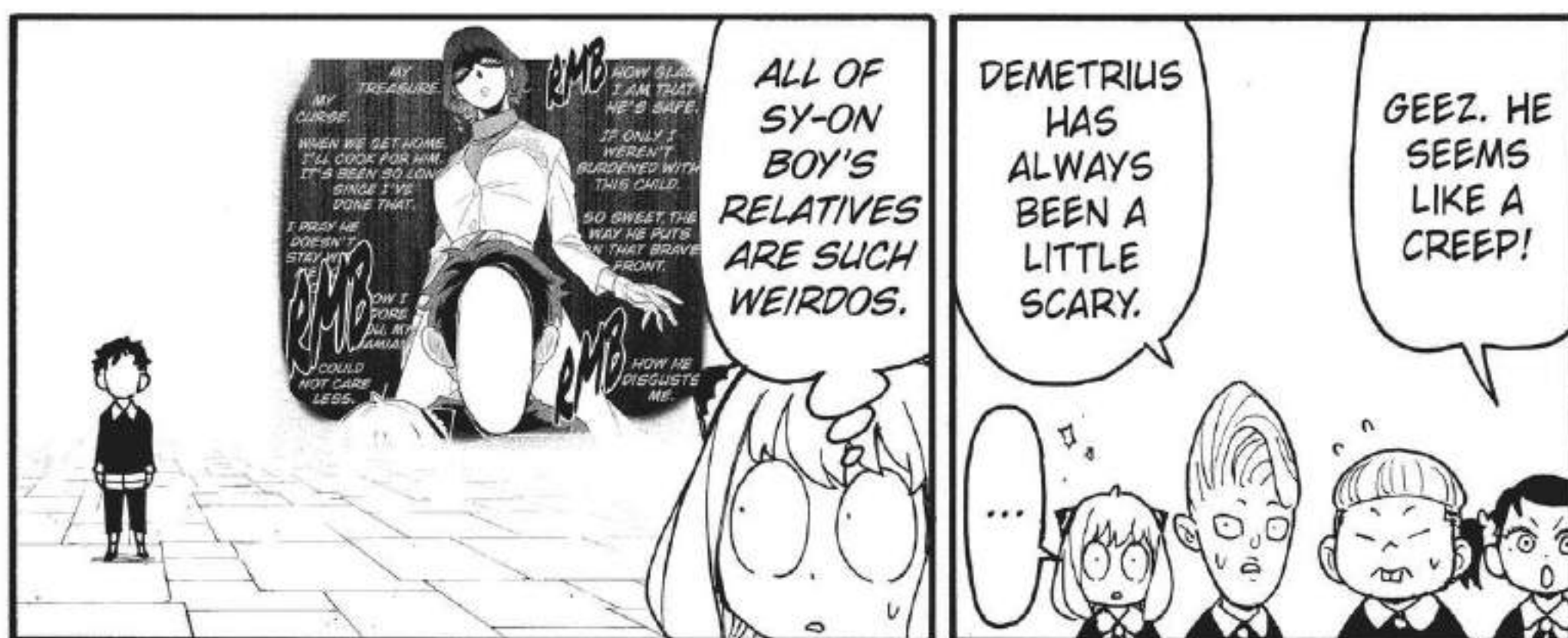
AND IN SECOND PLACE, VILLIERS HALL!



HAMILTON HALL IS THE WINNER!

WOOHOO!







I WAS
JUST HOPING
TO GET SOME
WELL-WISHES
OUT OF YOU.

THAT WAS
NOTHING
IMPORTANT.



TRUE
...



I MEAN, WE
HAVEN'T REALLY
SPOKEN SINCE
WE FOUGHT...



I'LL
DO MY
BEST!

THANKS.

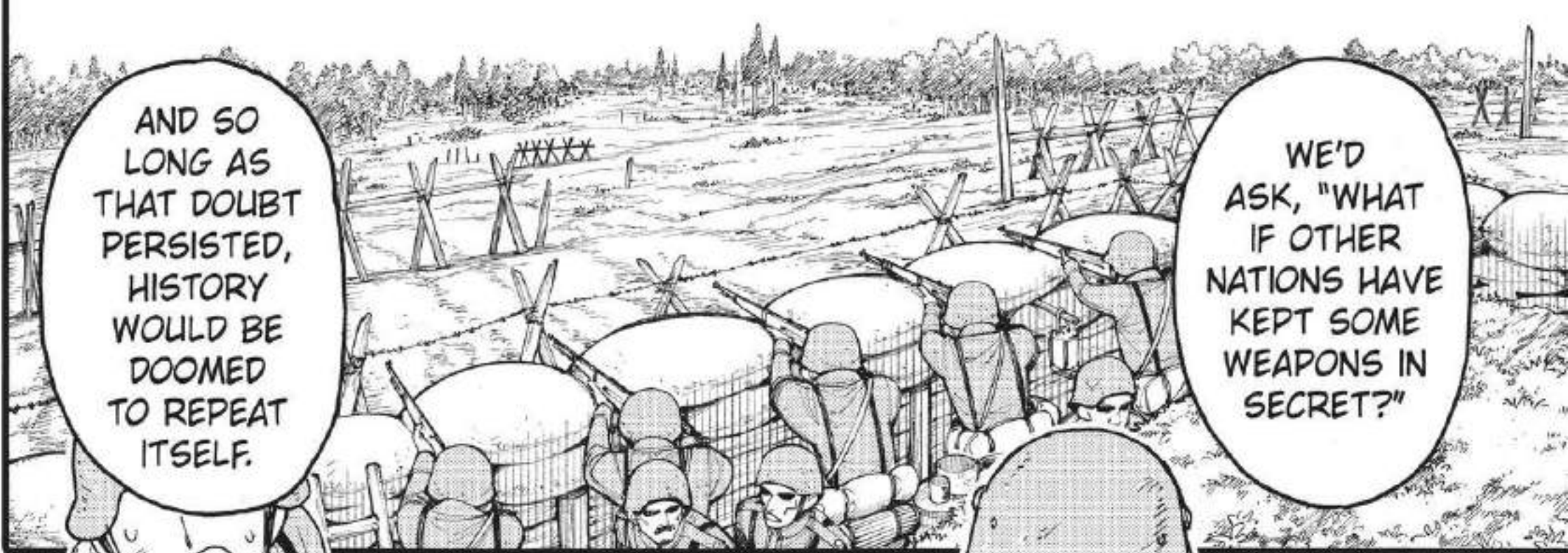
...MY OWN
WAVERING
COURAGE
SO MUCH
AS I DID
IN THAT
MOMENT.



I WISH
YOU ALL
THE
BEST
GOING
FORWARD.

CON-
GRATU-
LATIONS,
MARTHA.

NEVER
HAVE I
HATED
...



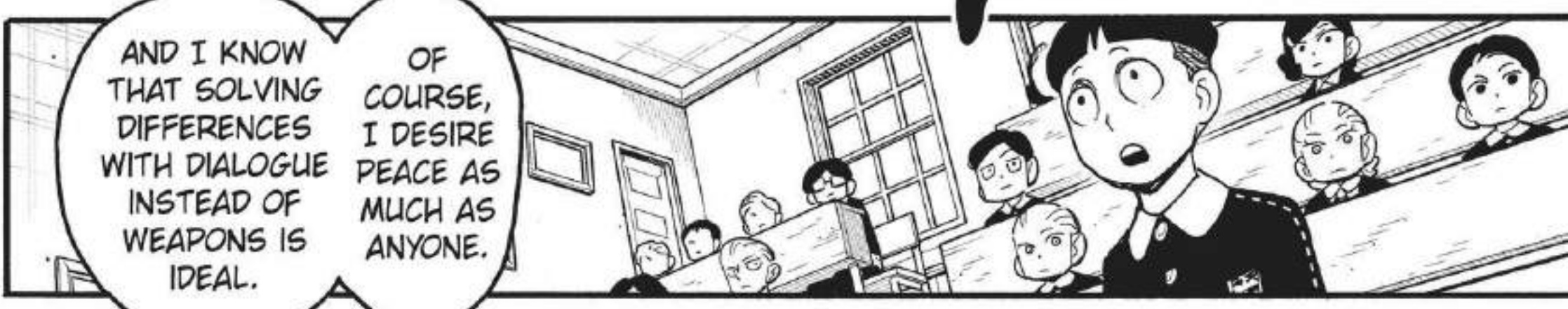
AND SO LONG AS THAT DOUBT PERSISTED, HISTORY WOULD BE DOOMED TO REPEAT ITSELF.

WE'D ASK, "WHAT IF OTHER NATIONS HAVE KEPT SOME WEAPONS IN SECRET?"



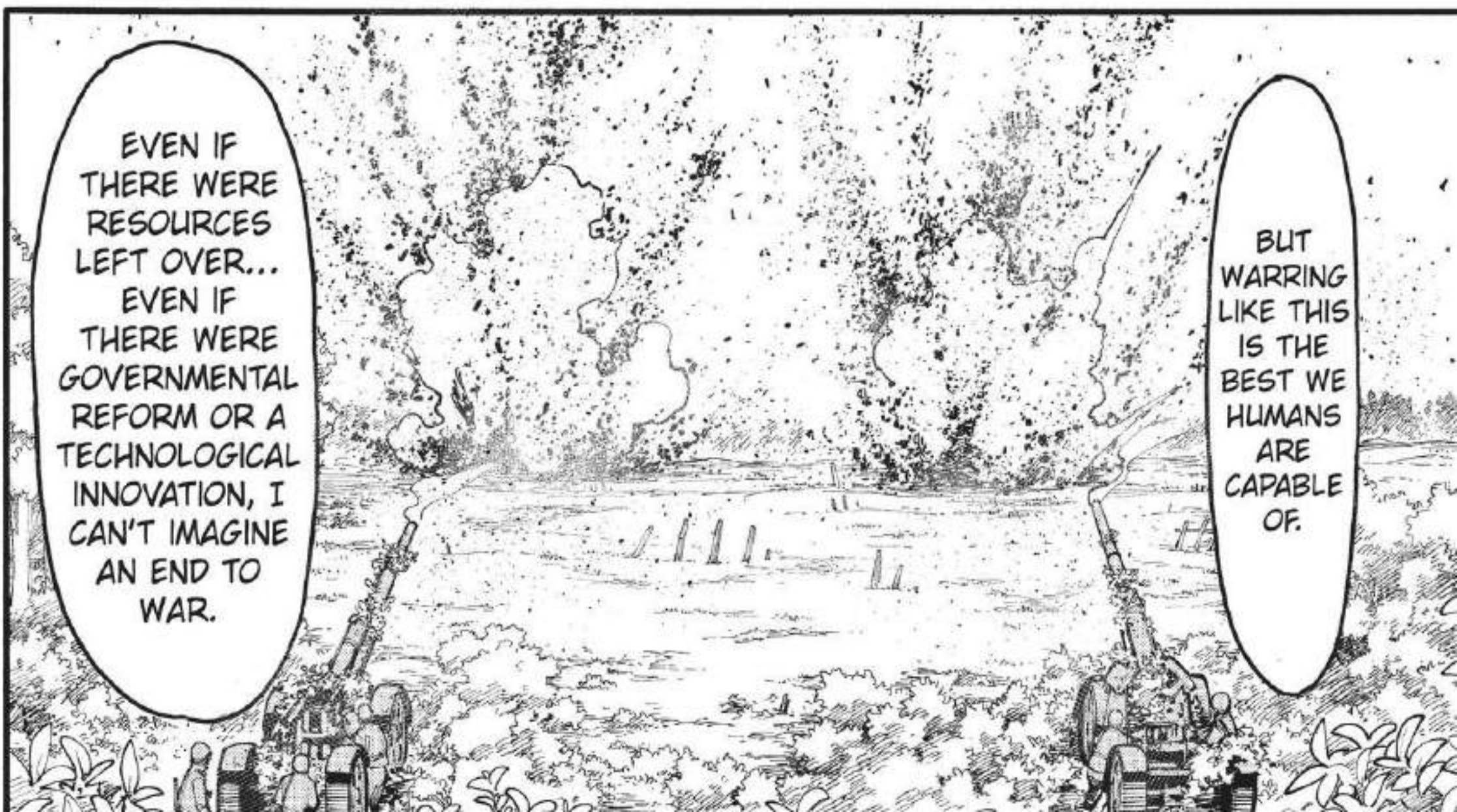
BECAUSE WE OURSELVES ARE HIDING *OUR* TRUE INTENTIONS.

WE CAN NEVER KNOW THE TRUE INTENTIONS OF OTHERS.



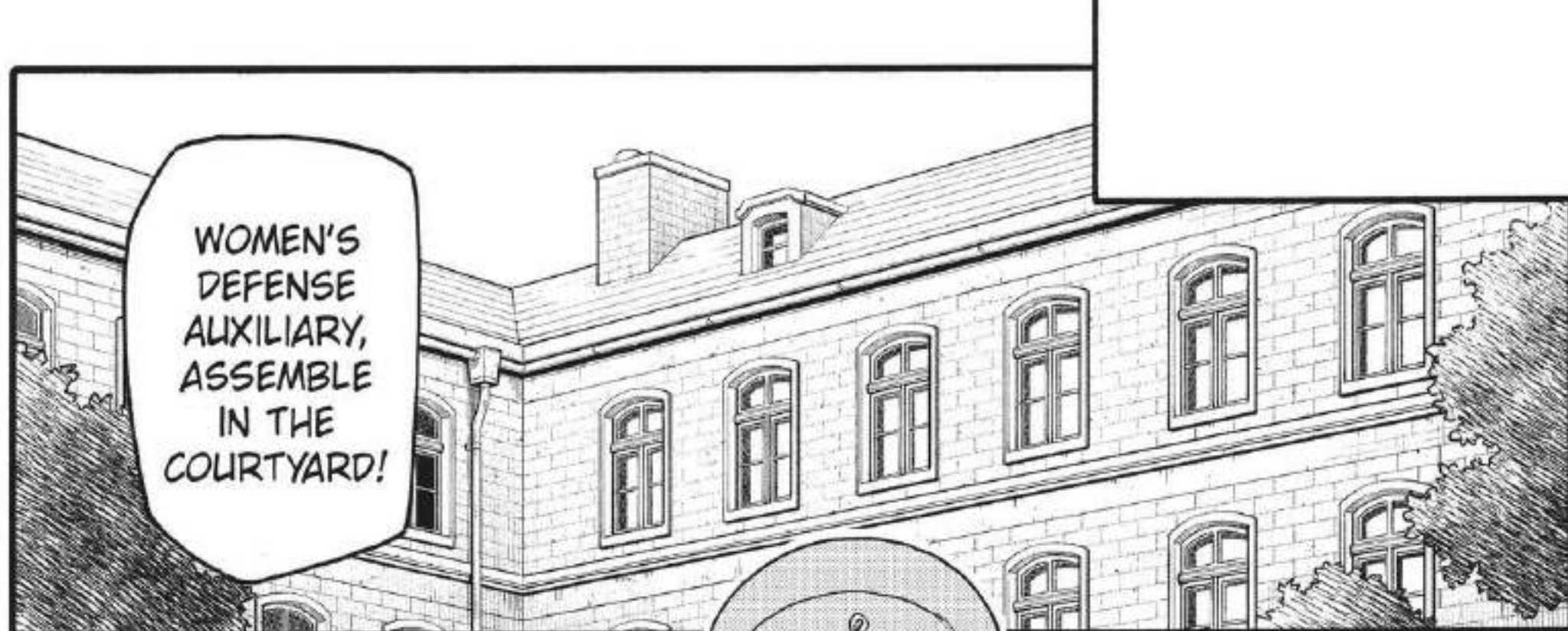
AND I KNOW THAT SOLVING DIFFERENCES WITH DIALOGUE INSTEAD OF WEAPONS IS IDEAL.

OF COURSE, I DESIRE PEACE AS MUCH AS ANYONE.



EVEN IF THERE WERE RESOURCES LEFT OVER... EVEN IF THERE WERE GOVERNMENTAL REFORM OR A TECHNOLOGICAL INNOVATION, I CAN'T IMAGINE AN END TO WAR.

BUT WARRING LIKE THIS IS THE BEST WE HUMANS ARE CAPABLE OF.

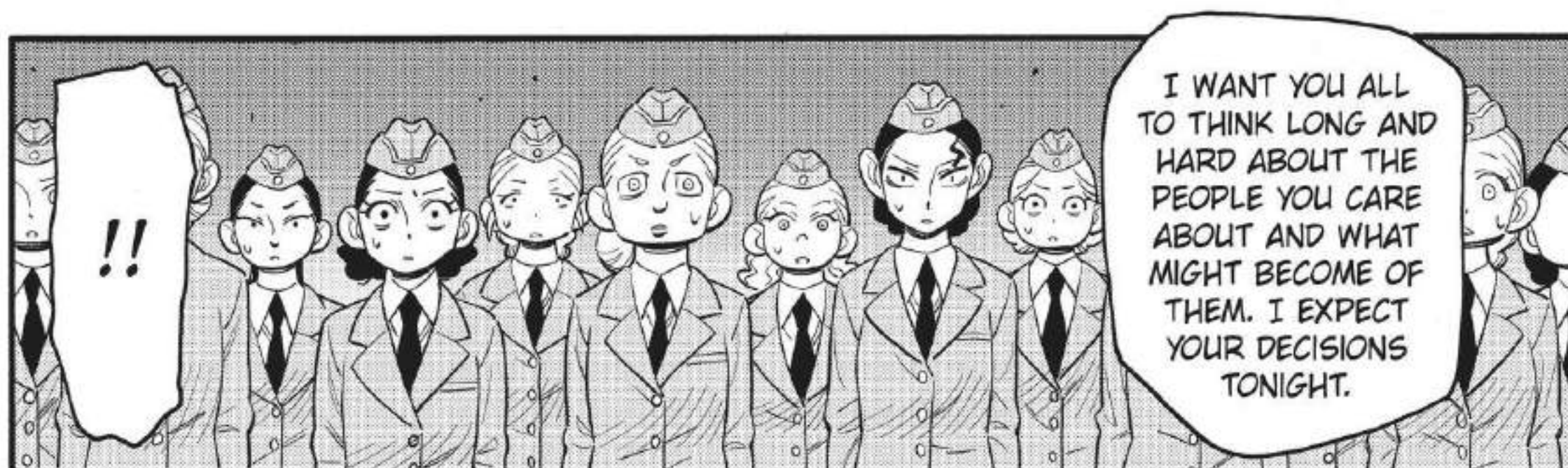


WOMEN'S
DEFENSE
AUXILIARY,
ASSEMBLE
IN THE
COURTYARD!



ANY OF
YOU WHO
ARE WILLING
TO SERVE ON
THE FRONT
LINES SHOULD
VOLUNTEER! IT'S
AN INCREDIBLE
HONOR TO
SERVE IN THIS
CAPACITY!

DUE TO
CURRENT
BATTLEFIELD
CONDITIONS,
THE OSTANIAN
PEOPLE'S ARMY
IS ASSEMBLING
A NEW WOMEN'S
COMBAT
BATTALION!



I WANT YOU ALL
TO THINK LONG AND
HARD ABOUT THE
PEOPLE YOU CARE
ABOUT AND WHAT
MIGHT BECOME OF
THEM. I EXPECT
YOUR DECISIONS
TONIGHT.



NO
THANK
YOU! I
DON'T
WANT
TO DIE!

I KNOW!
WE HAVEN'T
HAD ANY
SERIOUS
COMBAT
TRAINING!

FIGHTING
AT THE
FRONT?
THERE'S
NO WAY!





MISS
MAR-
RIOTT!

Hurry up
and get
dressed!

YOU MAY NOT
HAVE PRACTICE
TODAY, BUT THAT
DOESN'T GIVE
YOU THE RIGHT
TO GOOF OFF!

Y
A
A
A
W
N
...

TWO
AND A
HALF
YEARS
LATER
...

WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU TODAY?
YOU'VE ALWAYS
BEEN SUCH
AN EARLY
BIRD!



...IF ONLY
FOR THE
BRIEFEST
OF
MOMENTS.



HURRY TO
THE SHELTERS,
CHILDREN! I'LL
NOT TOLERATE
DAWDLING JUST
BECAUSE IT'S
A DRILL!

RUSH RUSH

Oh!



AS A
TEACHER,
YOU'RE
EXEMPT
FROM THE
DRAFT,
RIGHT?

HEY,
HENRY.

YOU
KNOW WHAT
I HEARD?
THEY'RE
DOING HUMAN
EXPERIMENT-
ATION ON
P.O.W.'S!



WHAT?
REALLY
?!

AND I
WONDER
HOW MUCH
LONGER
EVEN THAT
WILL HOLD
TRUE.

WE'RE
DEFERRED
FROM THE
DRAFT,
NOT
EXEMPT.



WSP
WSP

DID YOU
HEAR THAT
A SCHOOL
IN TURINDIA
GOT
BOMBED?

YOU
KNOW OUR
DORM'S
TUTOR IN
RESIDENCE?
I HEARD HIS
BROTHER
DIED IN THE
RAID.

"I
WISH I
COULD
SEE
YOU
TOO."



...BUT I
COULD
NOT, AND
THE ONLY
WORDS
I COULD
LITTER
WERE...

I
TRIED
TO
FORCE
THEM
BACK
DOWN
...

A
JUMBLE OF
EMOTIONS
SURGED
UP FROM
INSIDE ME,
AS IF
I MIGHT
VOMIT
THEM OUT.

BUT BY THE
TIME I RECOG-
NIZED THOSE
FEELINGS, IT
WAS TOO LATE.

I WANTED
TO PROTECT
HER.

FOR THAT
WAS THE
LAST
LETTER
I EVER
RECEIVED
FROM
MARTHA.

"I DO NOT KNOW IF
IT WILL BRING YOU
ANY COMFORT, BUT
I HAVE WIPE THIS
LETTER WITH THE
TEA LEAVES YOU
LOVED SO MUCH. I
CAN ONLY PRAY THAT
THEIR AROMA STILL
ENDURES UPON THE
BATTLEFIELD."

"I AM
WORRIED
ABOUT
YOU. IT IS
ESSENTIAL
THAT
YOU EAT
PROPERLY."

SWISH
SWISH

"MY
BELOVED
MARTHA
..."

SO
DESPERATE
TO
RADICALLY
CHANGE
THE
WORLD...



SO
OBSESSED
WITH
PURSUING
MY IDEALS...



THAT I
COULDN'T
KEEP STEP
WITH
THOSE
AROUND
ME...

OR SPARE
A THOUGHT
FOR THE
HEARTS OF
THOSE EVEN
CLOSER.



W
H
A
A
A
A
T
?!





YOU HAVE
A VISI-
TOR.



GET
UP.

KREAK



FA-
THER!



MY, BUT
YOU'VE DONE
A FINE JOB
OF SULLYING
THE HENDER-
SON NAME.



IS
REFUSING
TO BEND
WHAT TRUE
STRENGTH
IS?

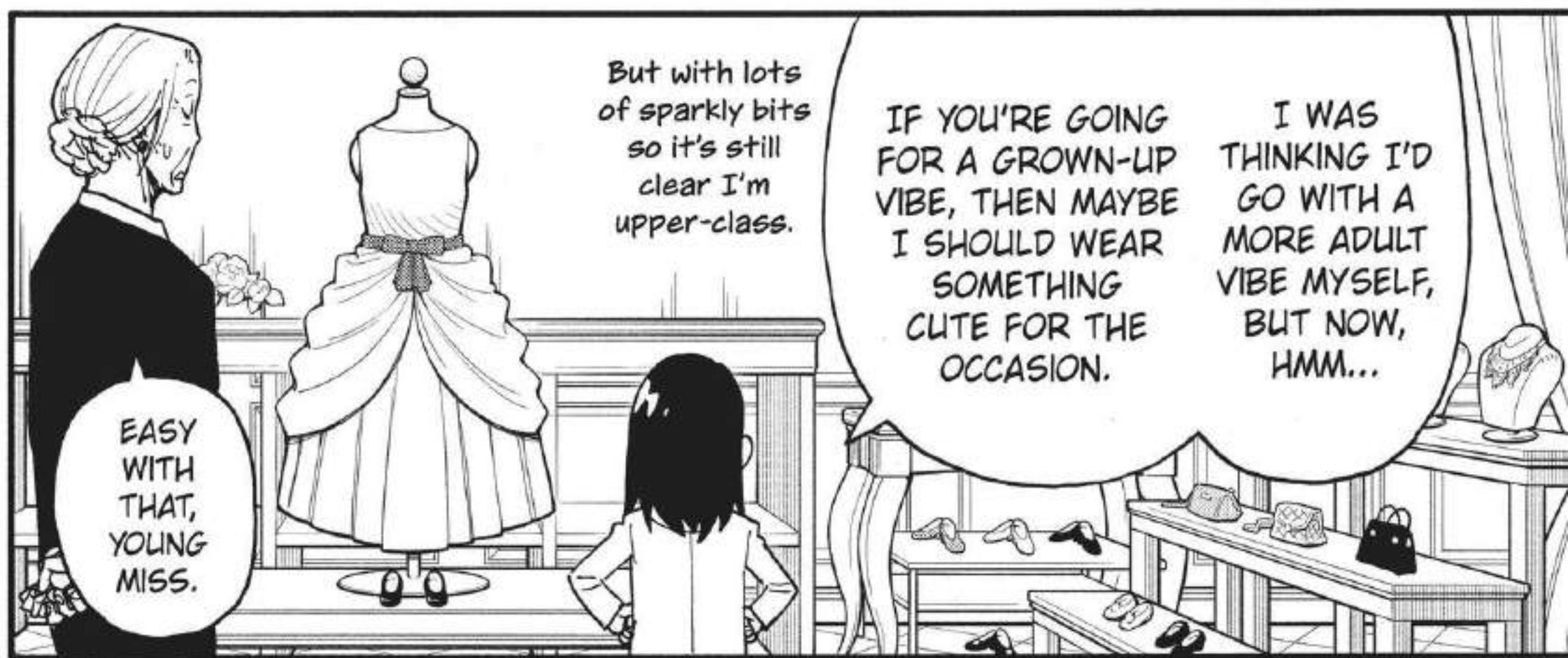


...OR
YOU'LL
NEVER BE
ALLOWED
IN A
CLASS-
ROOM
AGAIN.

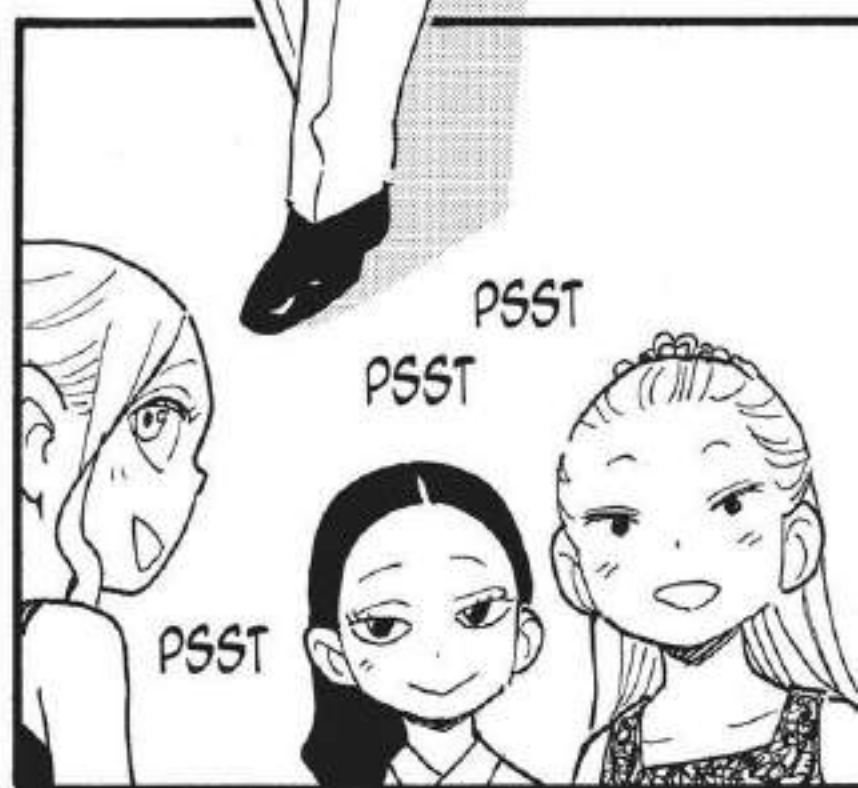
YOU
EITHER
CHANGE
YOUR
ATTITUDE
AND COME
OUT OF
THAT
CAGE...



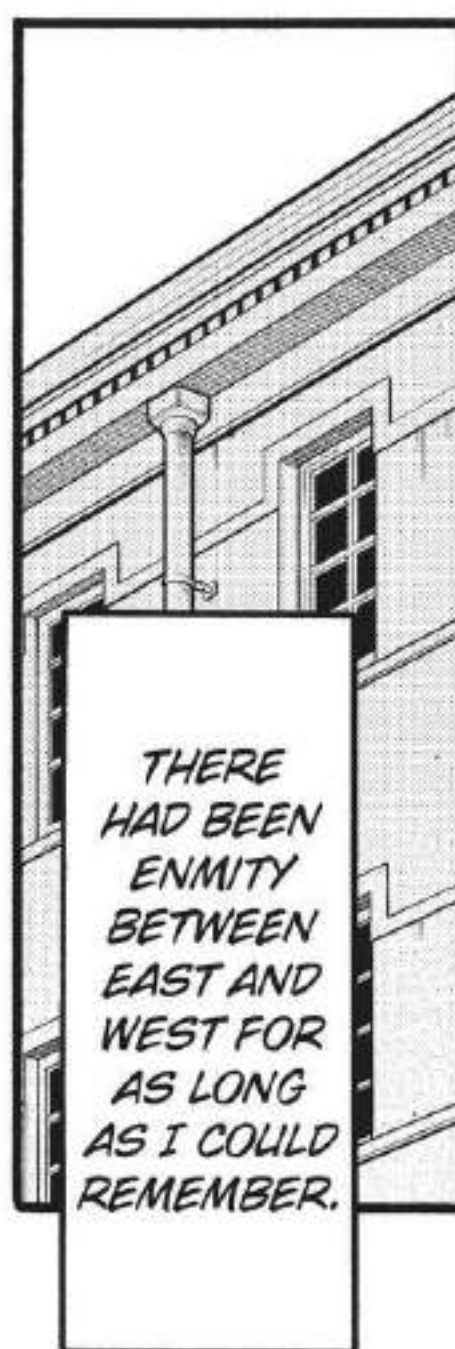
THINK
THIS
THROUGH.











SPY x FAMILY



SHONEN JUMP Edition

STORY AND ART BY TATSUYA ENDO

Translation **CASEY LOE**

Touch-Up Art & Lettering **RINA MAPA**

Design **JIMMY PRESLER**

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PARENTAL ADVISORY

SPY x FAMILY is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains realistic violence.

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**SHONEN
JUMP**



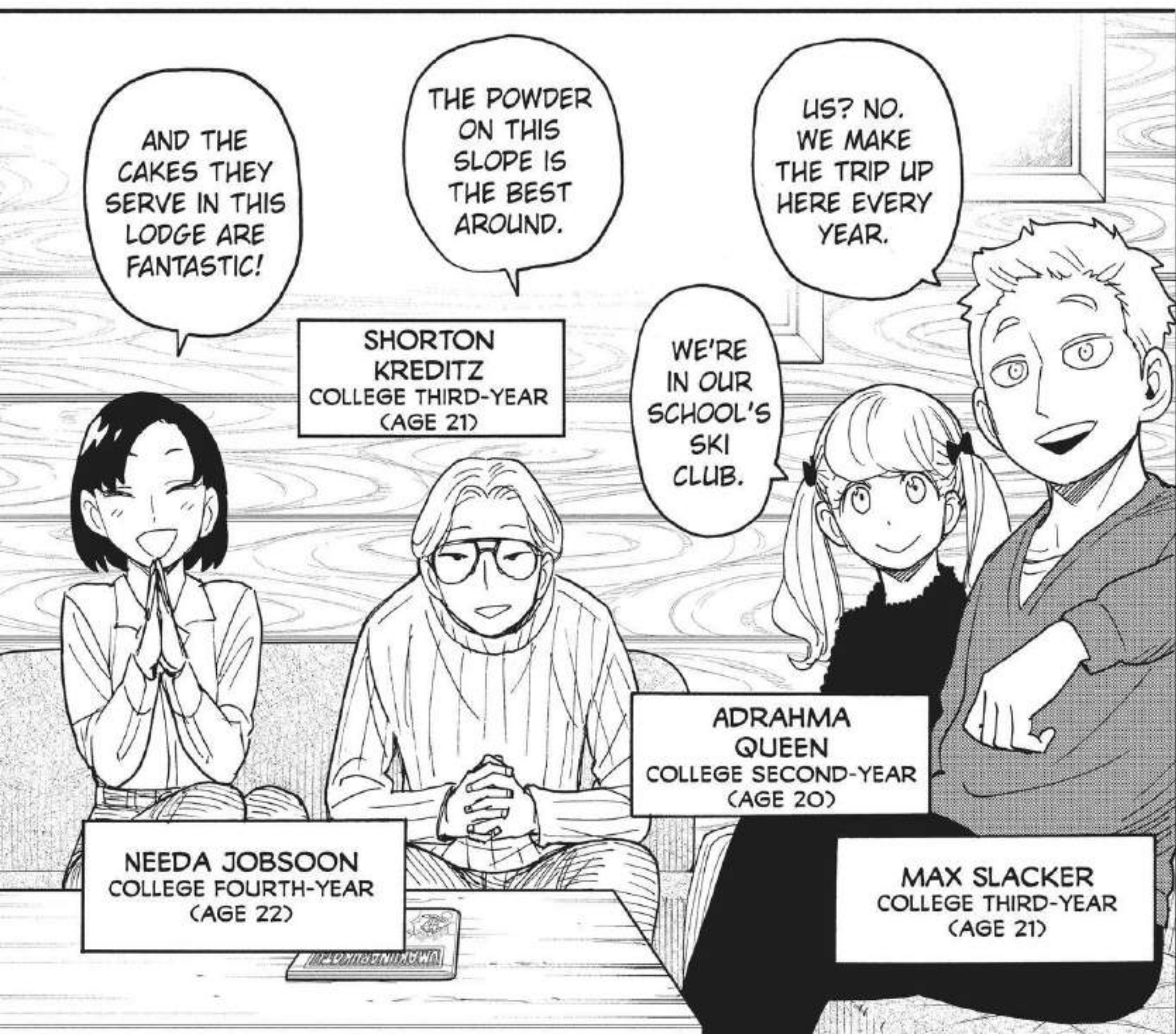
DOES HE HAVE A STRICT DAILY ROUTINE? OR IS THIS QUIZ NOT A TEST OF KNOWLEDGE, BUT ONE ABOUT SURMISING DAMIAN'S FEELINGS?! EITHER WAY, ONLY HIS DORM MATES WOULD KNOW WHAT WAS SERVED, GIVING THEM THE ADVANTAGE HERE. CURSE MY NEGLIGENCE IN NOT TAKING MEASURES TO REVIEW THE MENUS ON A DAILY BASIS! A SLOPPY MISTAKE, TWILIGHT!

HOW THE HECK AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT?!

G A A S P

FIRST QUESTION! AT BREAKFAST TODAY, WHAT DID DAMIAN REACH FOR FIRST?







OH.

F
W
P

YOU FOOL!
WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING,
MARTHA?!



N-NO! I'M
THE MASKED
WARRIOR
BALLERINA,
"LADY M"...

MARTHA MARRIOTT
(AGE 16)
TENTH-YEAR (FINAL YEAR
OF MIDDLE SCHOOL)

THE
BALLET
COMPETI-
TION IS
JUST
DAYS
AWAY!
YOU NEED
TO KEEP
YOURSELF
IN TOP
FORM!

DO NOT
USE YOUR
ART FOR
SUCH BASE
PURPOSES!

BUT,
HENRY,
THEY
WERE
GOING
TO HURT
YOU...



WHAT
MANNER
OF
FOLLY
IS THIS
?!



YOU
THREW
A PUNCH
TOO, YOU
KNOW.

MARTHA,
NO! HOW
CAN YOU
BEHAVE
LIKE
SUCH A
RUFFIAN?!



NEXT TIME
I'LL USE
A PROPER
WEAPON.

I KNOW
THAT!
OKAY, NO
MORE
FIGHTING
WITH
BALLET.



Thanks
for
worrying
about
me.



THAT'S JUST THE LEVEL OF PASSION WE'RE LOOKING FOR HERE!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL HIM.

I DON'T WANT TO KILL DAMIAN.

That's wrong.



PUSH HIM OVER THE EDGE?

WE NEED SOMETHING THAT WILL FINALLY PUSH DAMIAN OVER THE EDGE.

EXACTLY. SOMETHING THAT'LL REALLY KNOCK HIM DEAD.



HERE ARE SOME CONVENTIONAL STYLES THAT MIGHT SUIT YOU...

SHUDDER...



A DRESS TO KILL!



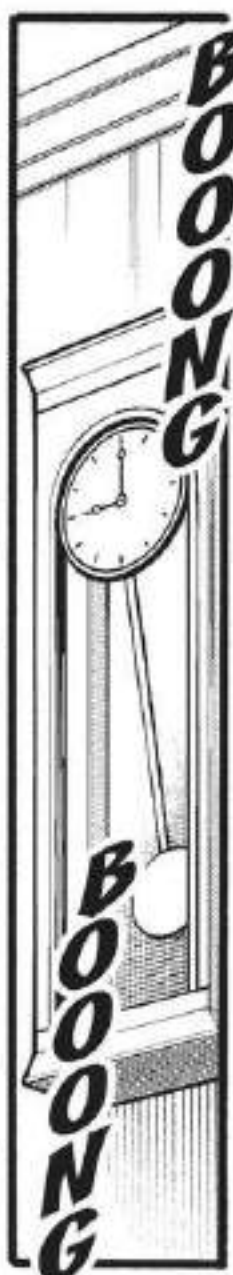
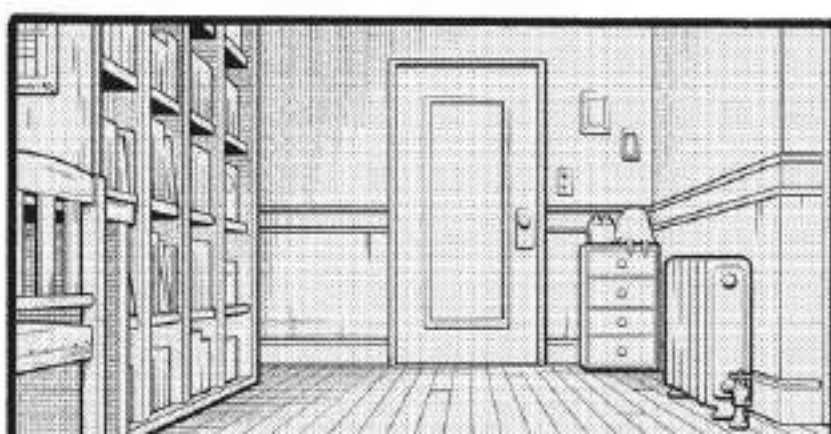
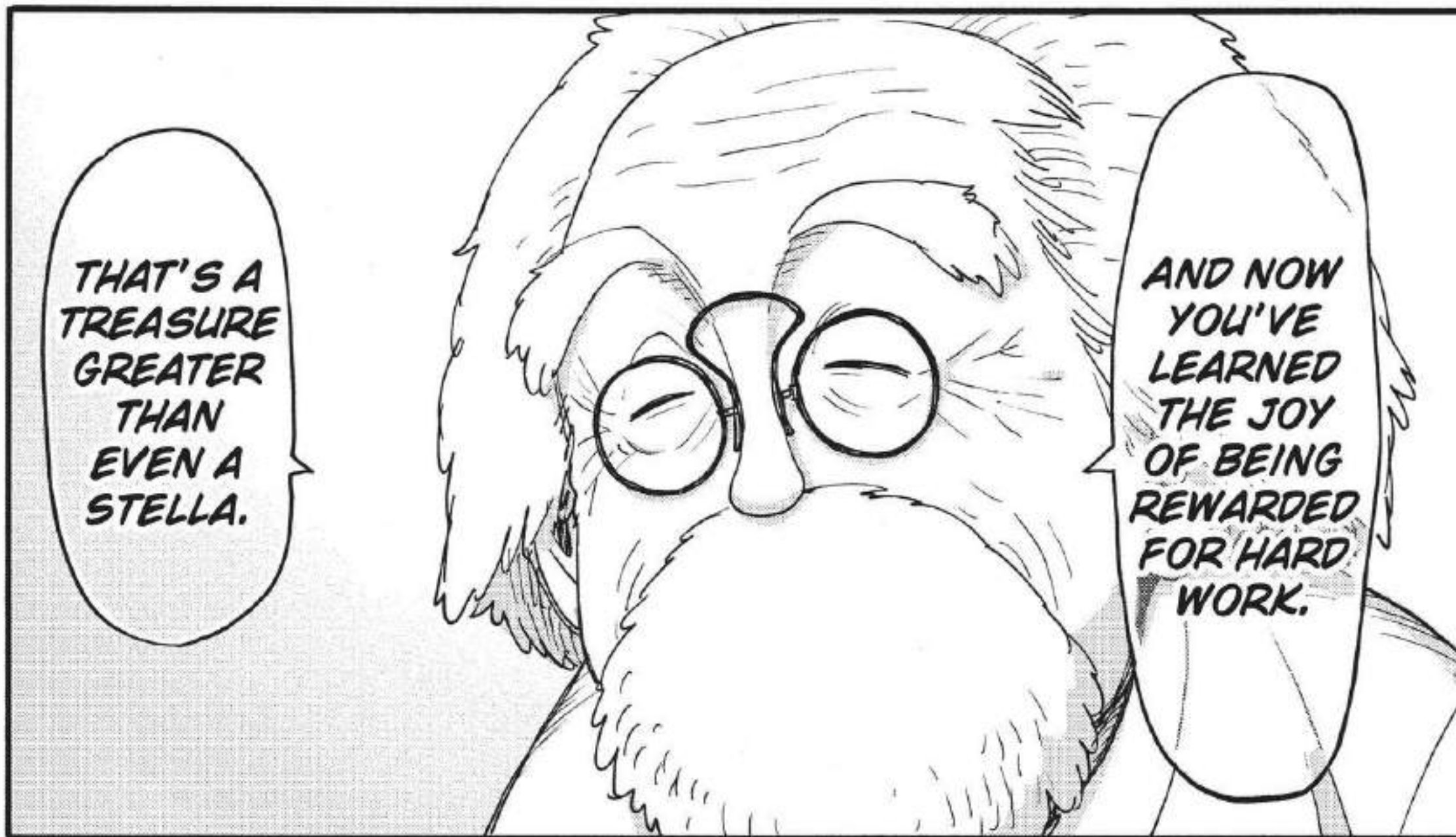
SHAA

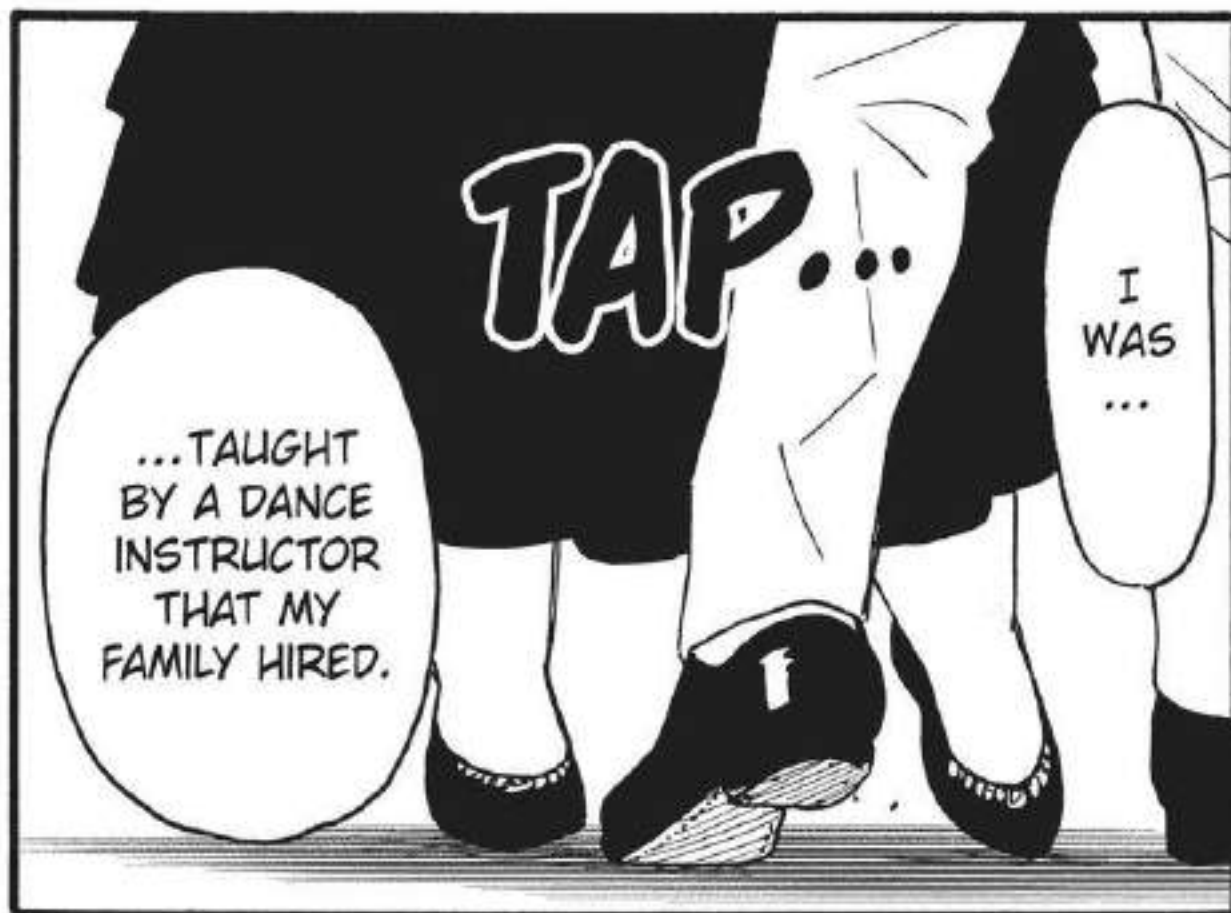
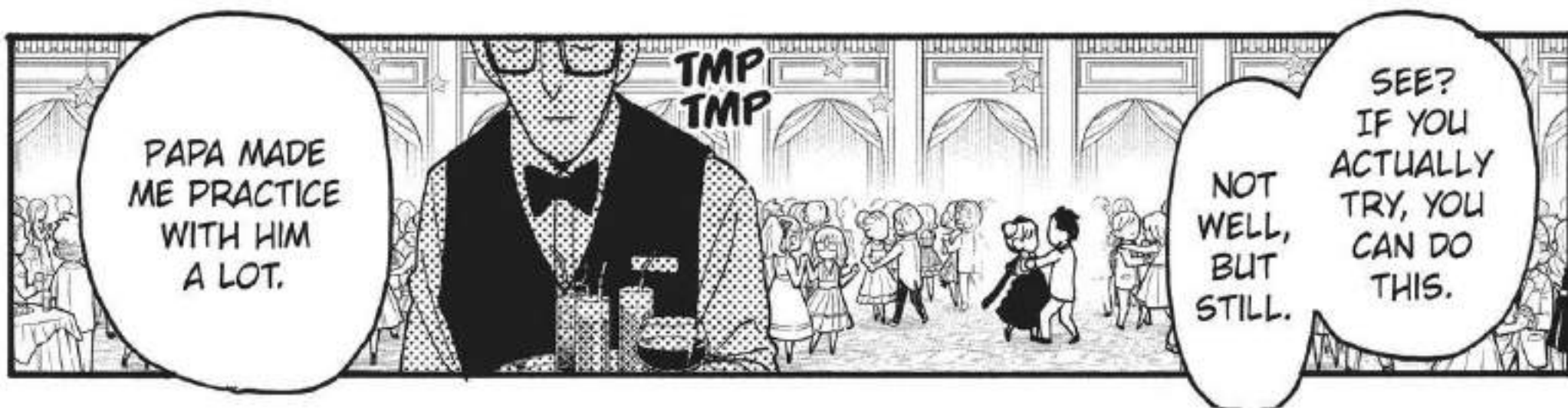
OR MAYBE A SHORTER DRESS FOR A LIVELY, CHARMING VIBE?



SHAA

THAT'S CUTE AND POOFY IN A GIRLISH SORT OF WAY.







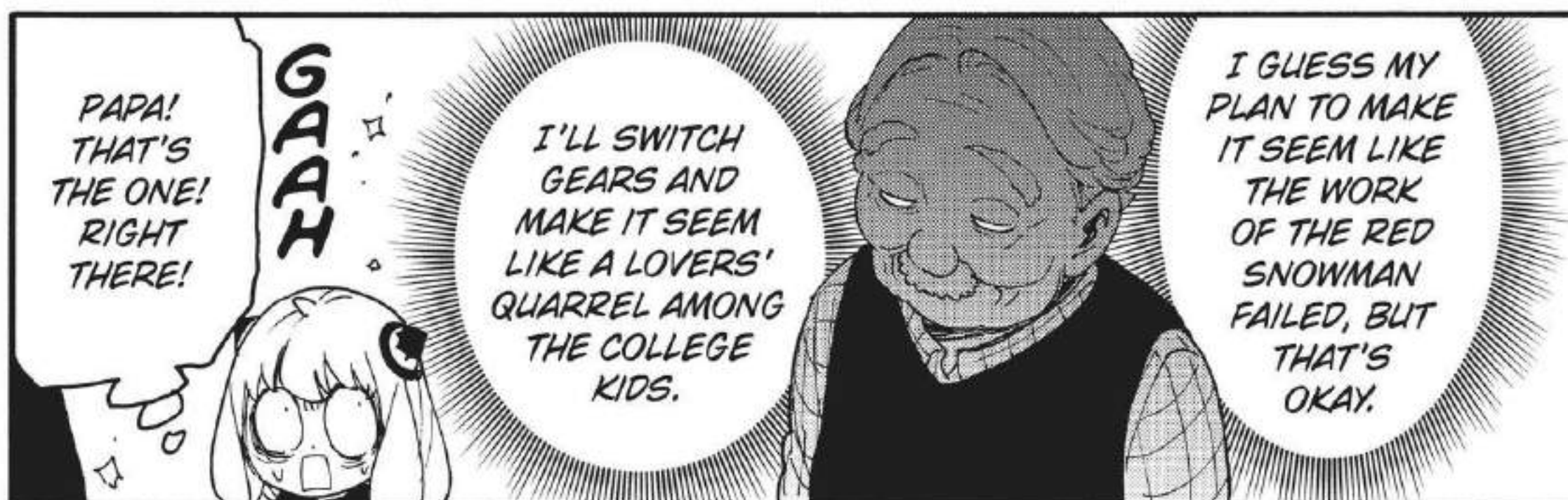
HE'S
THE
BAD
GUY!

GAAG

HEH HEH HEH.
GOOD LUCK
WITH THAT. NO
ONE SO MUCH
AS SUSPECTS
IT WAS ME.

And my alibi is
flawless.

KRAK!



PAPA!
THAT'S
THE ONE!
RIGHT
THERE!

GAAG

I'LL SWITCH
GEARS AND
MAKE IT SEEM
LIKE A LOVERS'
QUARREL AMONG
THE COLLEGE
KIDS.

I GUESS MY
PLAN TO MAKE
IT SEEM LIKE
THE WORK
OF THE RED
SNOWMAN
FAILED, BUT
THAT'S
OKAY.



I'LL HAVE
ALL THREE
OF YOU
DEAD
BEFORE
DAYBREAK!

RMB

THAT DAMNED
SKI CLUB,
ALWAYS
MAKING A
RACKET AND
LEAVING THEIR
ROOMS A
MESS!

NO WAY,
DUDE. I'M
HOLING UP
IN MY ROOM
TILL THE
POLICE GET
HERE!

Tch!

WE'LL START
BY HAVING
EVERYONE
ACCOUNT FOR
THEIR TIME
BETWEEN
DINNER AND
OPENING
MAX'S
DOOR.

WE'LL
BE
DOING
THE
SAME!

RMB

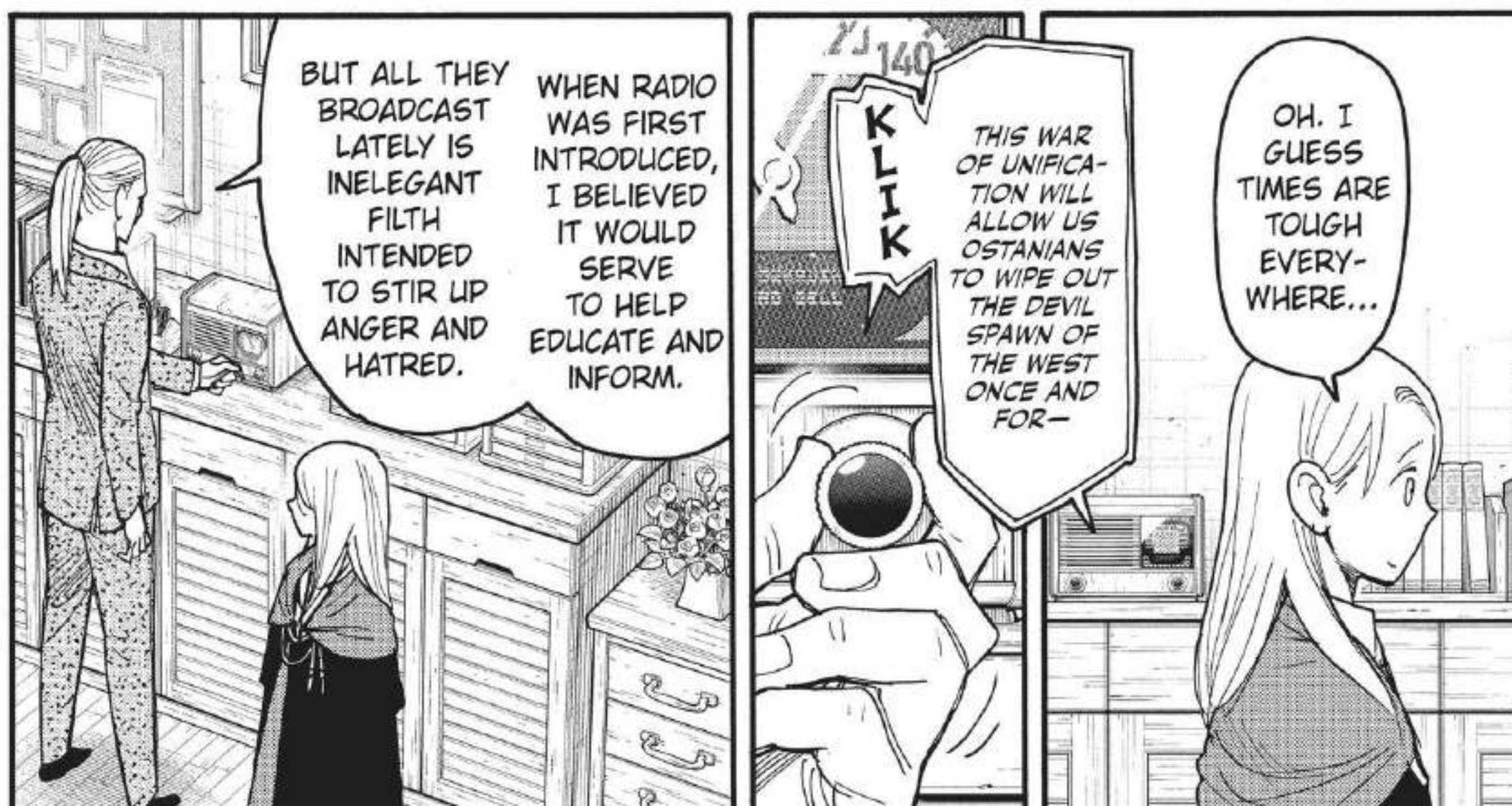
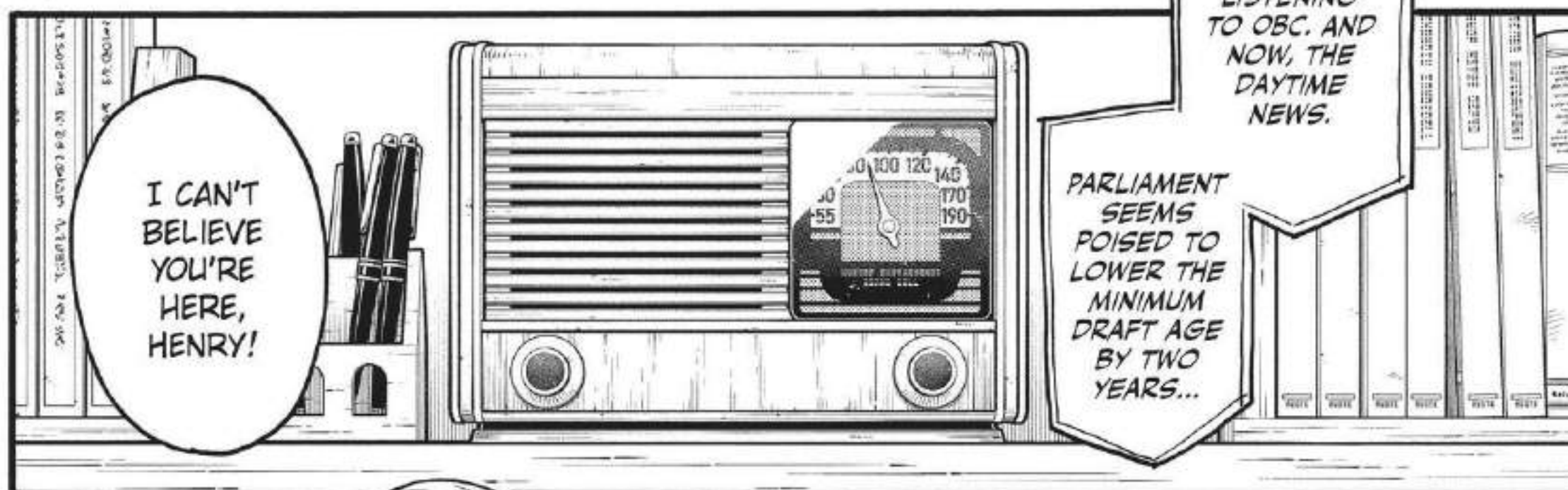
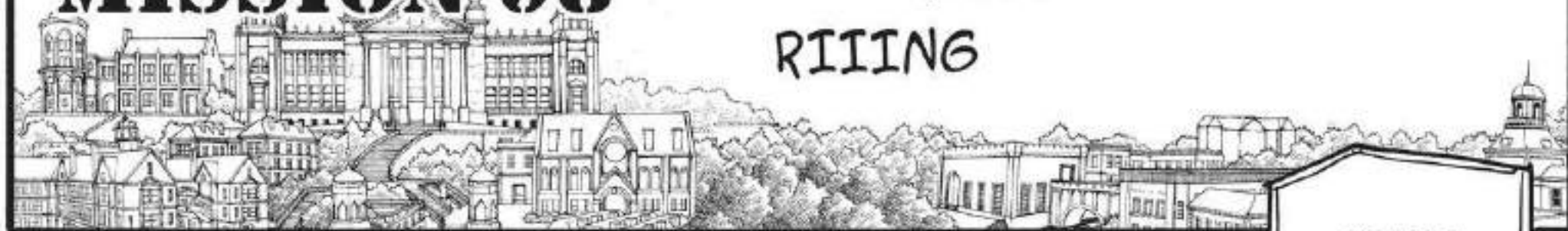
RMB

RMB

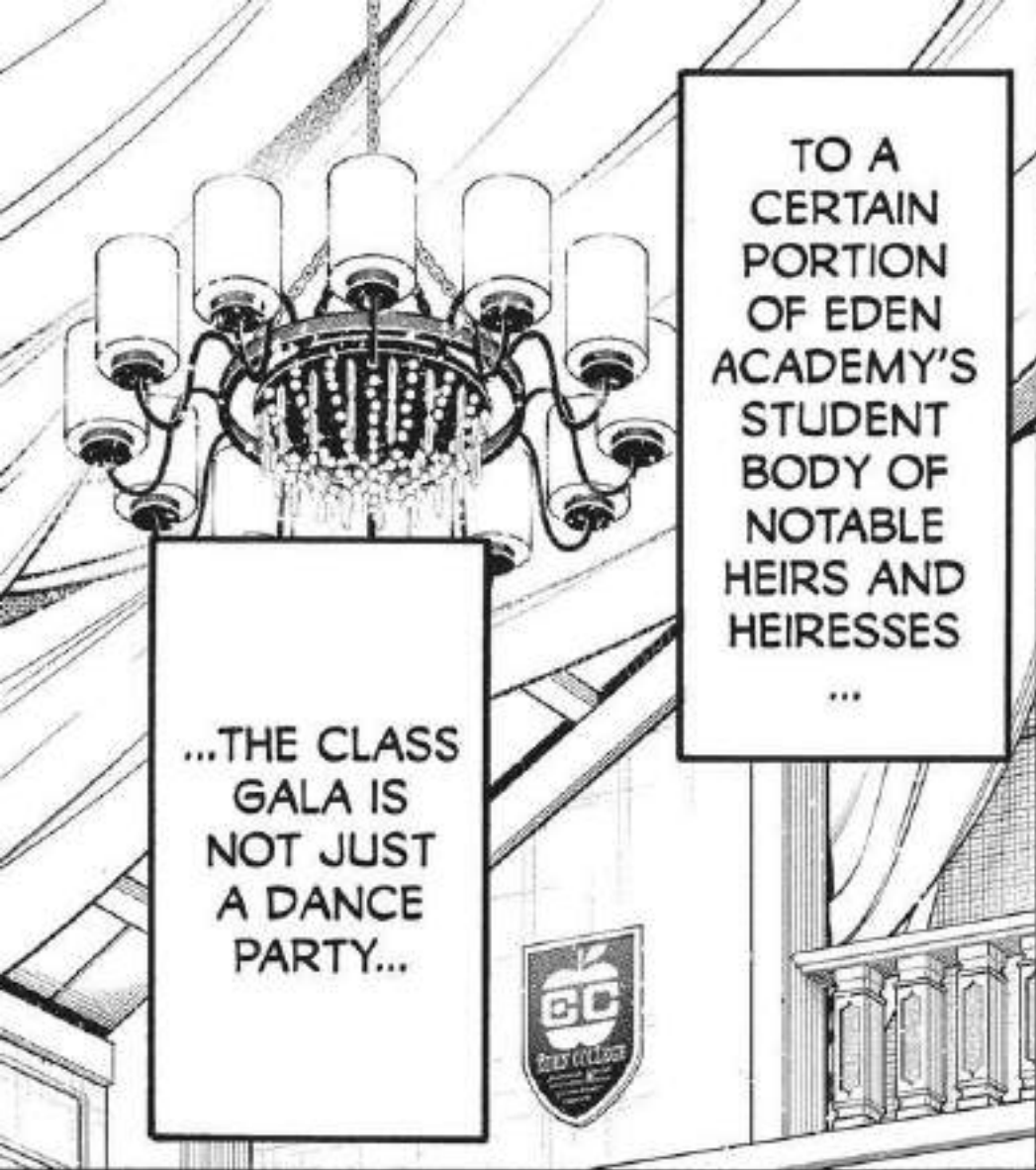


MISSION 98

RIIING
RIIING







TO A
CERTAIN
PORTION
OF EDEN
ACADEMY'S
STUDENT
BODY OF
NOTABLE
HEIRS AND
HEIRESSSES
...

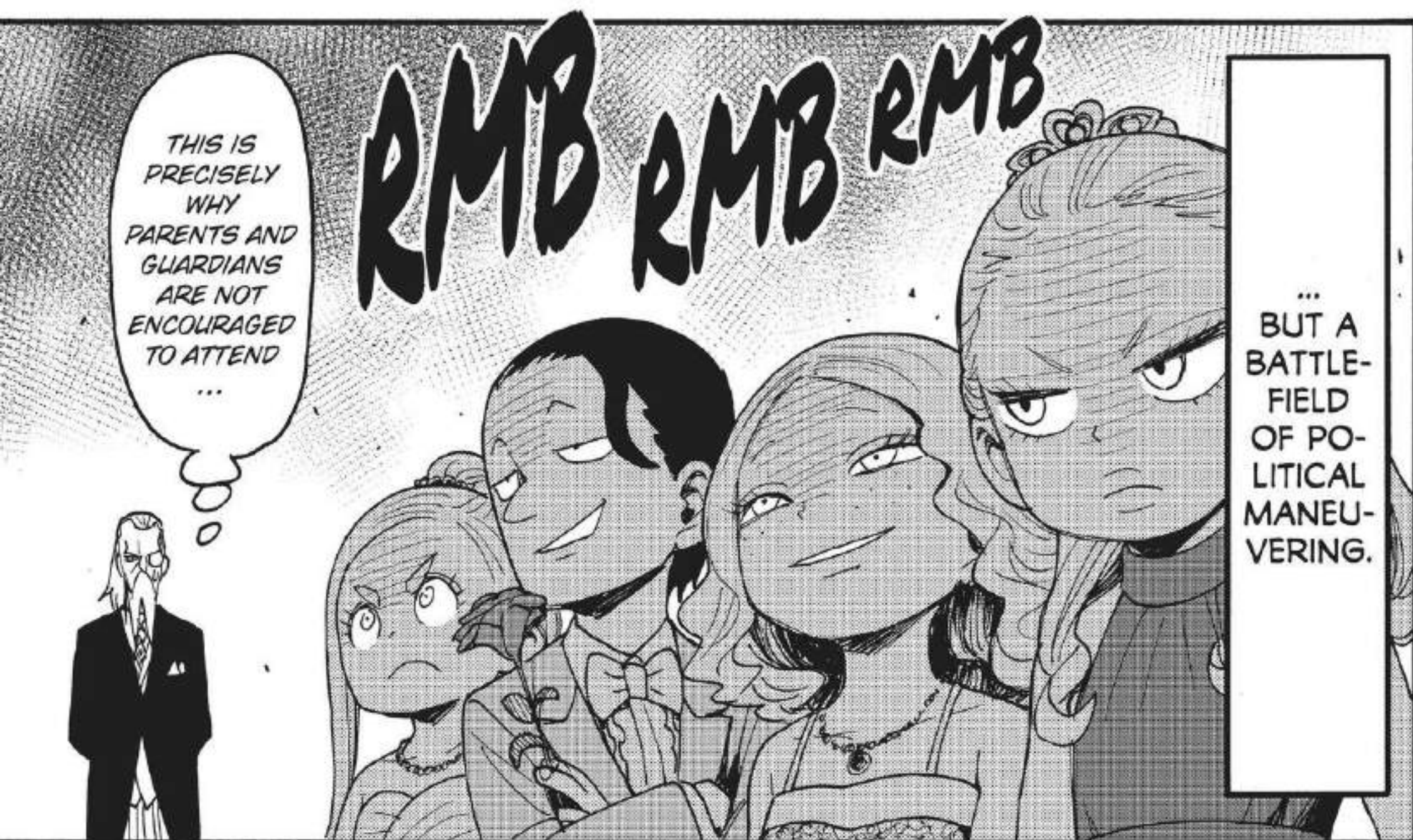
...THE CLASS
GALA IS
NOT JUST
A DANCE
PARTY...



BUT
WE'RE
THE
SAME
AGE!

I'M SO SORRY,
BOYS, BUT I'M
AFRAID I'M NOT
INTERESTED IN
CHILDREN.

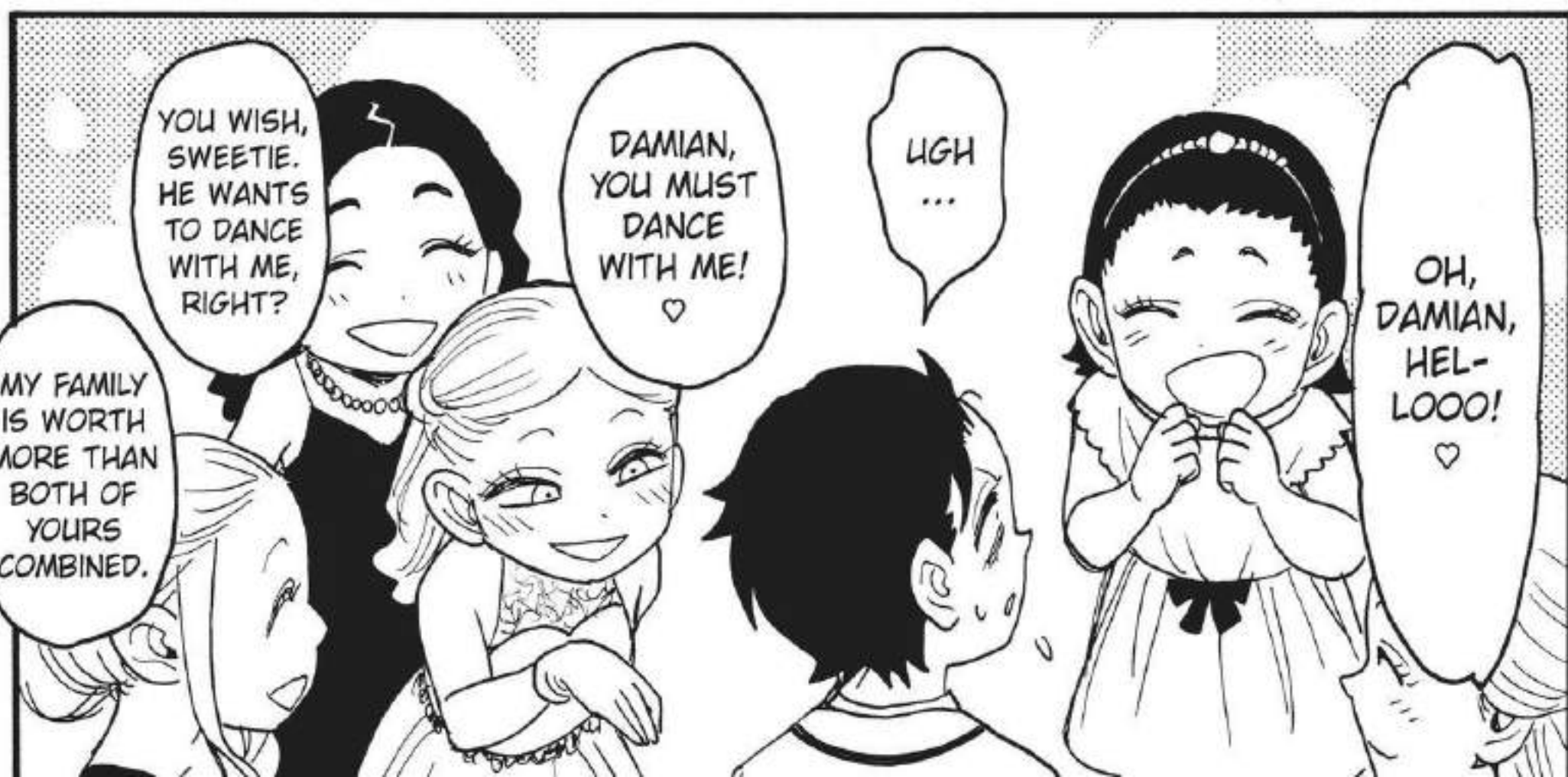
FWP



THIS IS
PRECISELY
WHY
PARENTS AND
GUARDIANS
ARE NOT
ENCOURAGED
TO ATTEND
...

RMB RMB RMB

...
BUT A
BATTLE-
FIELD
OF PO-
LITICAL
MANEU-
VERING.



MY FAMILY
IS WORTH
MORE THAN
BOTH OF
YOURS
COMBINED.

YOU WISH,
SWEETIE.
HE WANTS
TO DANCE
WITH ME,
RIGHT?

DAMIAN,
YOU MUST
DANCE
WITH ME!
♡

UGH
...

OH,
DAMIAN,
HEL-
LOOO!
♡



YES.

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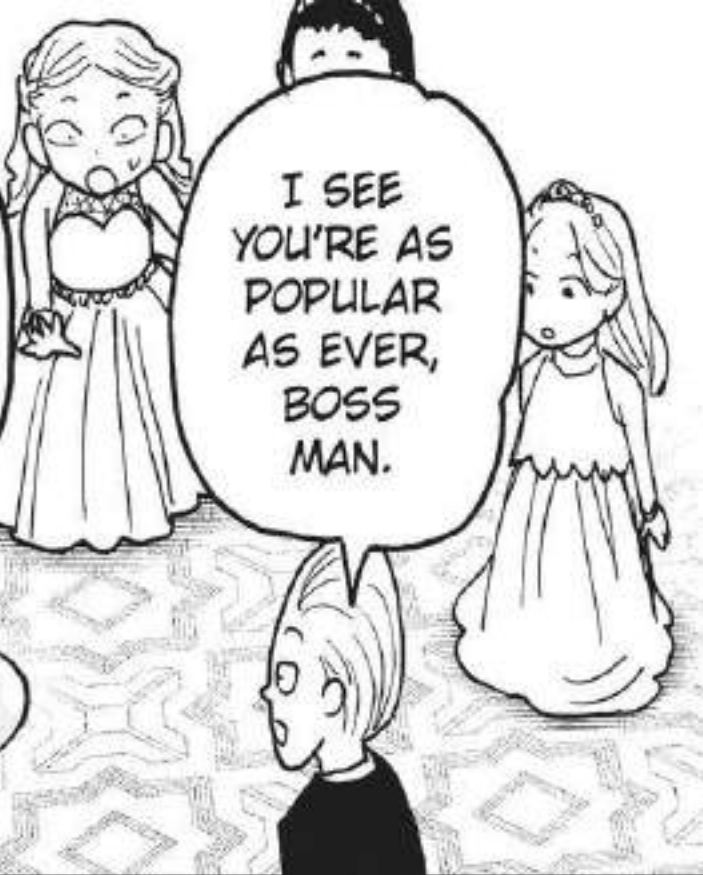
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MISSION 98 126

MISSION 99 146

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SHORT MISSION 13 187



SPY×FAMILY



...FOR
HEARING THE
EARNEST
ARGUMENTS
OF MY YOUNG
STUDENTS.

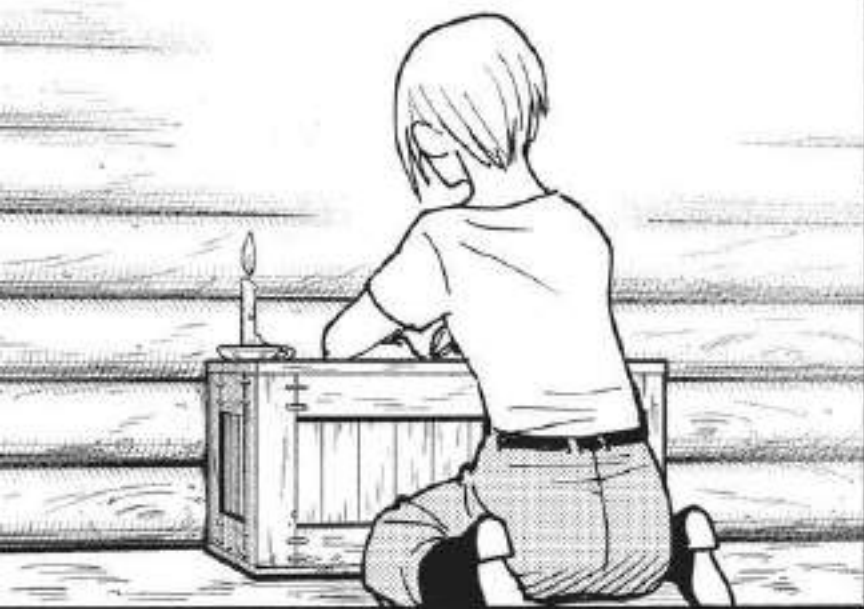
AT THAT
TIME, I
HAD NO
PATIENCE
...



THANK YOU,
MR. DESMOND.
NOW, TO
ARGUE IN THE
AFFIRMATIVE
...

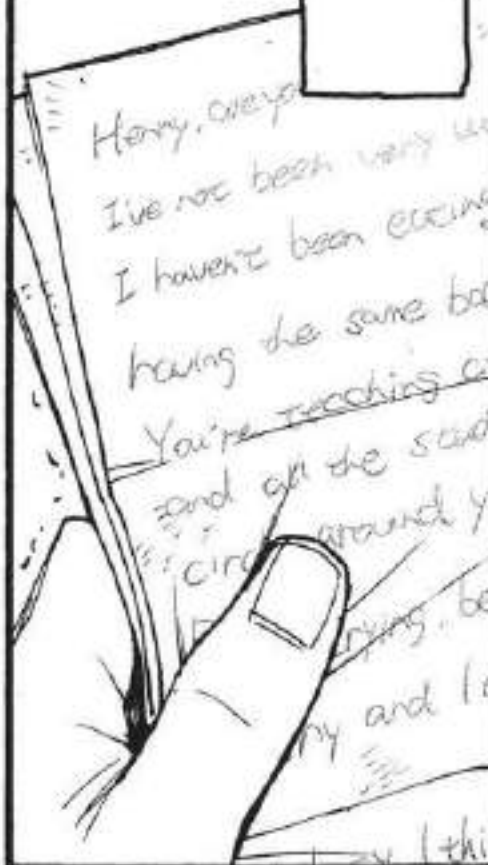
I haven't
been eating,
and lately...

I've not
been
very well
myself.



GRID

Henry,
are
you
well?



Henry, dear
I've not been very well
I haven't been eating
having the same bad
You're teaching at
and all the students
circle around you
crying, be
py and la
I thi

MR. HEN-
DERSON,
YOU HAVE
A LETTER!



You're teaching at
school, and all the
students are holding
hands in a circle around
you. But I'm crying
because my hands are
filthy, and I can't
join everyone.



...I
keep
having
the
same
bad
dream.

SPYxFAMILY VOL. 14

SPECIAL THANKS LIST

-CLASSIFIED-

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GRAPHIC NOVEL EDITOR

KANAKO YANAGIDA

MANAGING EDITOR

SHIHEI LIN

I'M CONSTANTLY DISAPPOINTED IN FRAGRANCES AND BATH SALTS AND SUCH THAT CLAIM TO BE "FOREST SCENTED," BECAUSE THEY NEVER SMELL ANYTHING LIKE A FOREST. I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING EVOCATIVE OF NATURE, LIKE GRASS AND EARTH, BUT THEY ALWAYS HAVE THESE WEIRD FANCY SCENTS.

I YEARN FOR THE FOREST.

I WANT TO GO TO THE FOREST.

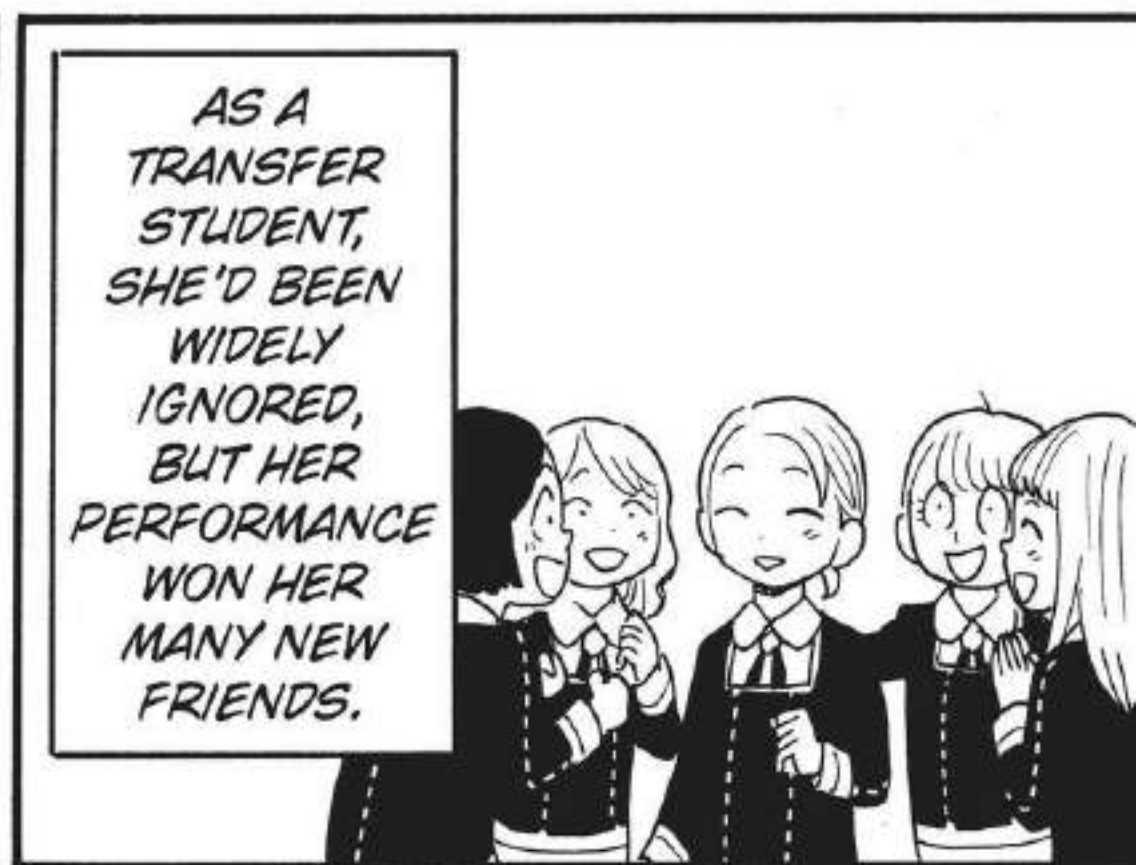
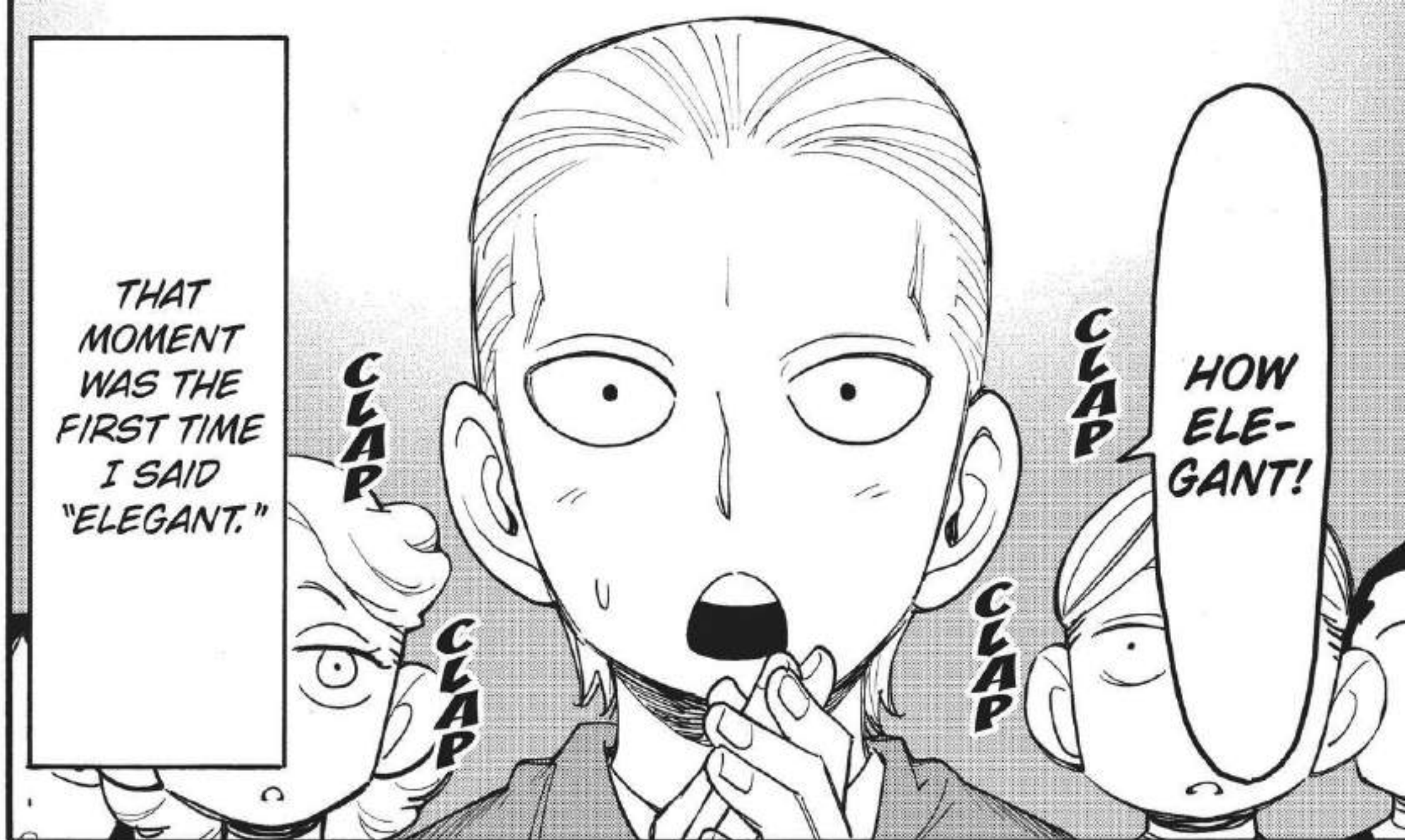


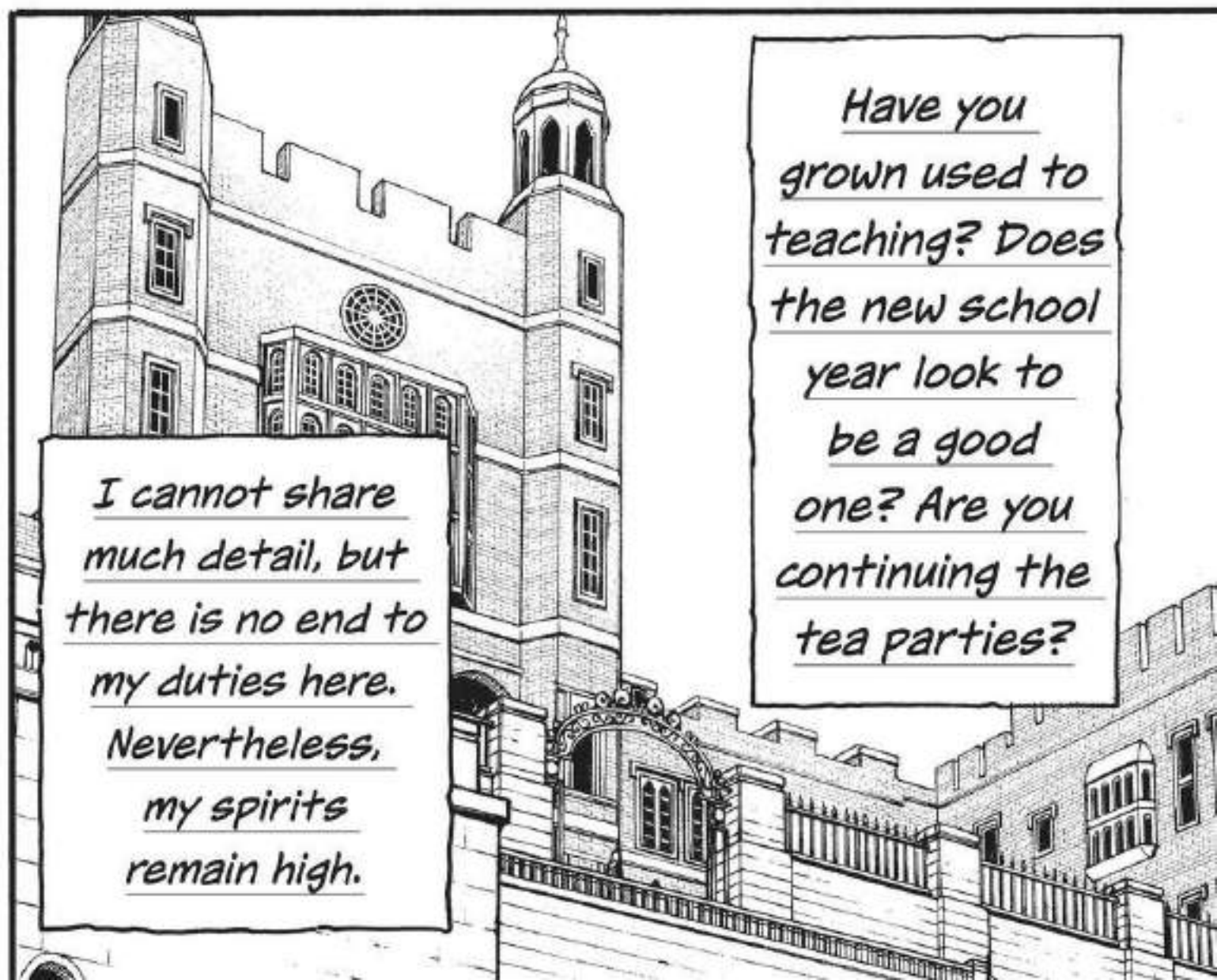
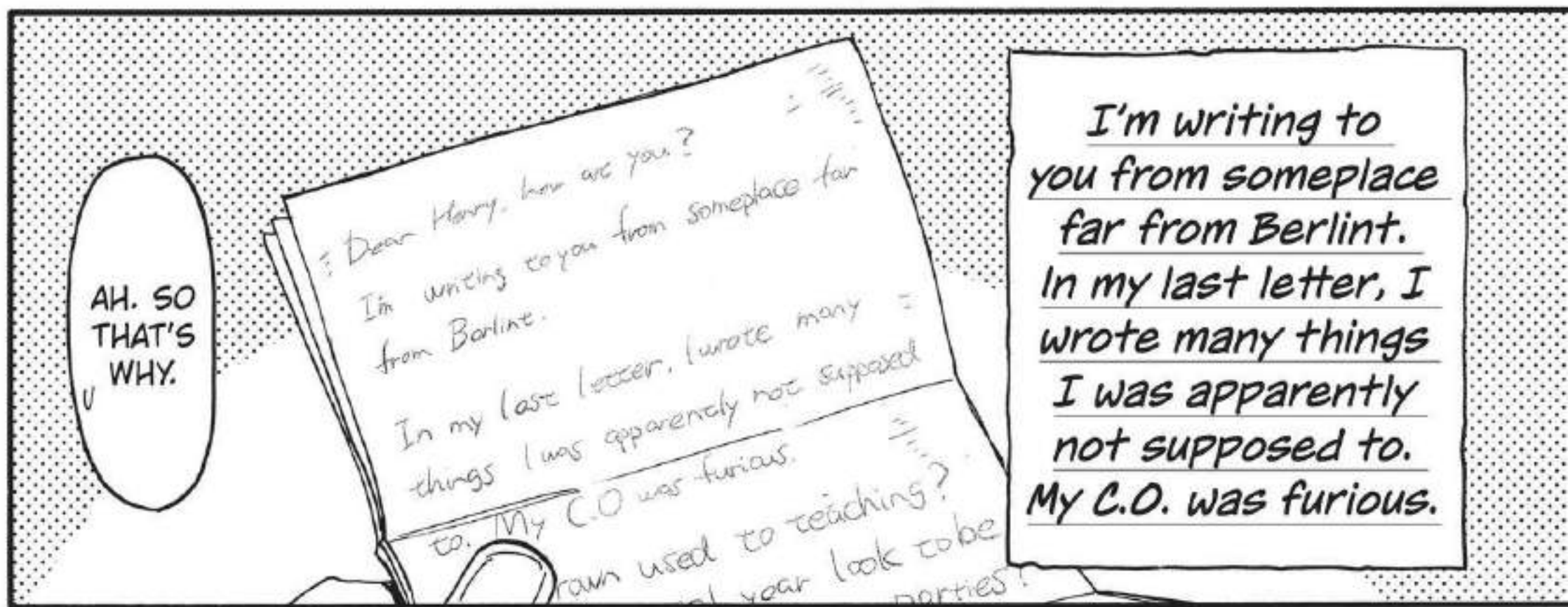
-TATSUYA ENDO

EYES ONLY

READ & ~~DESTROY~~

EYES ONLY





SPY×FAMILY

STORY AND ART BY
TATSUYA ENDO

14



SPY×FAMILY





MARTHA, I HAVE
RECENTLY BEEN
PLACED IN CHARGE
OF MIDDLE SCHOOL
STUDENTS. THE
INSOLENT ONES
REMINDE ME OF
YOU. THEY ARE
GIVING ME NO END
OF TROUBLE.



Dear Henry, my C.O.
praised my performance
the other day. If they
give me enough star
medals, I wonder if
I'll become an Imperial Soldier? ^{Get it?}
Ah, how I miss old
Eden Academy.

→
It
didn't
work.

MARTHA, DINING
WITH YOUR FELLOWS
IS A VALUABLE WAY
TO STRENGTHEN
BONDS OF AMITY
AND EXPAND ONE'S
OWN VIEWS.



→
A strategy
to make
him jealous
suggested
by her
friend

Henry, the other
day a handsome
guy in my regiment
asked me out to
dinner. Whatever
shall I do?

...THIS CORRE-
SPONDENCE MADE
FOR AN ADEQUATE
REPLACEMENT
FOR OUR TEA
PARTIES.



FOR A
TIME
...



...I
RECEIVED
LETTERS
LESS AND
LESS
FREQUENTLY.

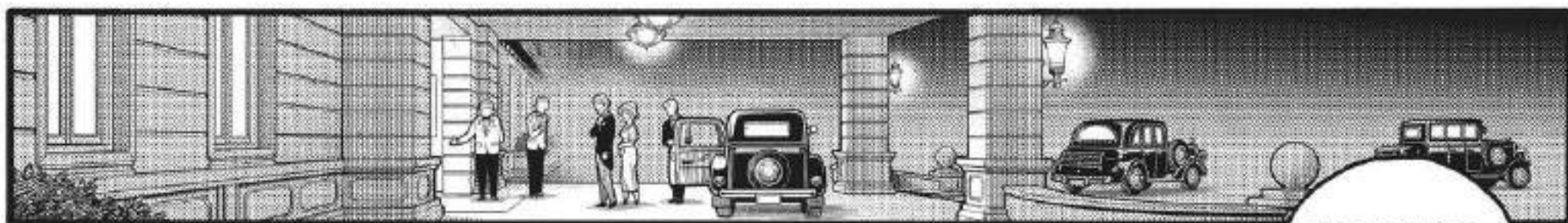
BUT
AS
THE
WAR
GREW
MORE
DIRE
...

AT SOME POINT, MY DESIRE TO HEAR FROM HER BECAME A YEARNING.

I SEE.

THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY THIS MONTH.

ANY LETTERS?



THE LONGER THIS DRAGS ON, THE GREATER THE NEED TO ADDRESS THE PLUMMETING MORALE AT THE FRONT...

THEY HAVE, BUT...

THESE GIRLS HAVE BEEN GIVEN RUDIMENTARY COMBAT TRAINING, HAVE THEY NOT?

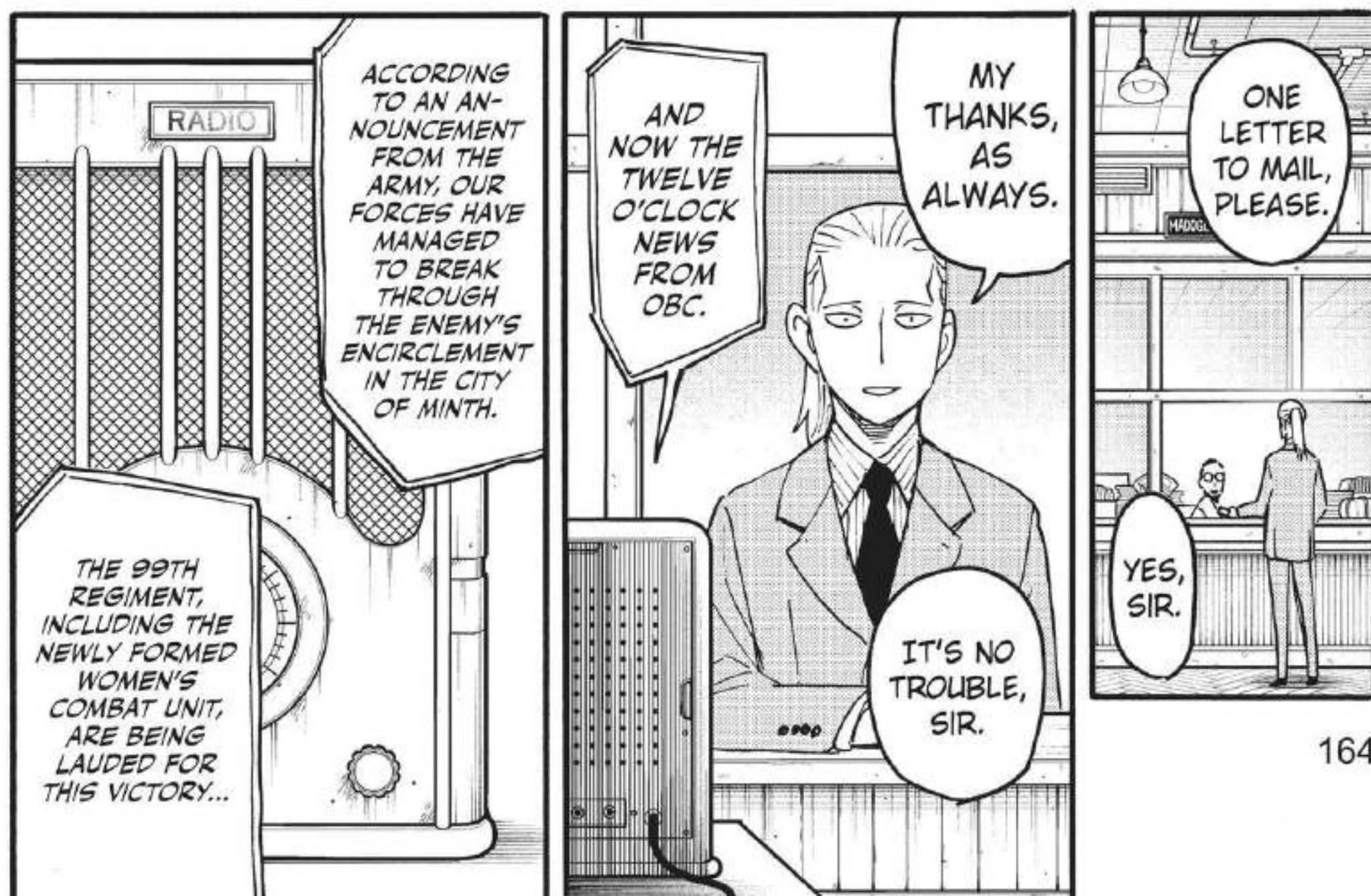
THE MILITARY IS EVEN DOMINATING MY SOCIAL AFFAIRS THESE DAYS...

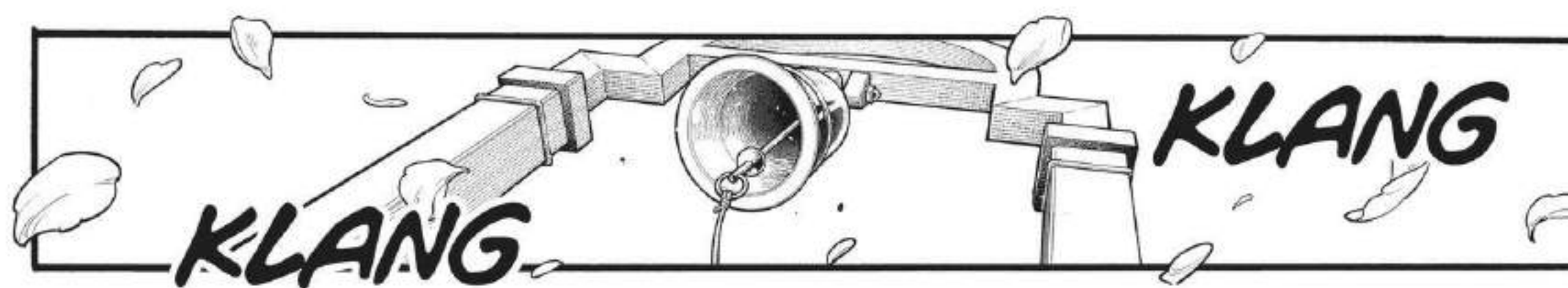
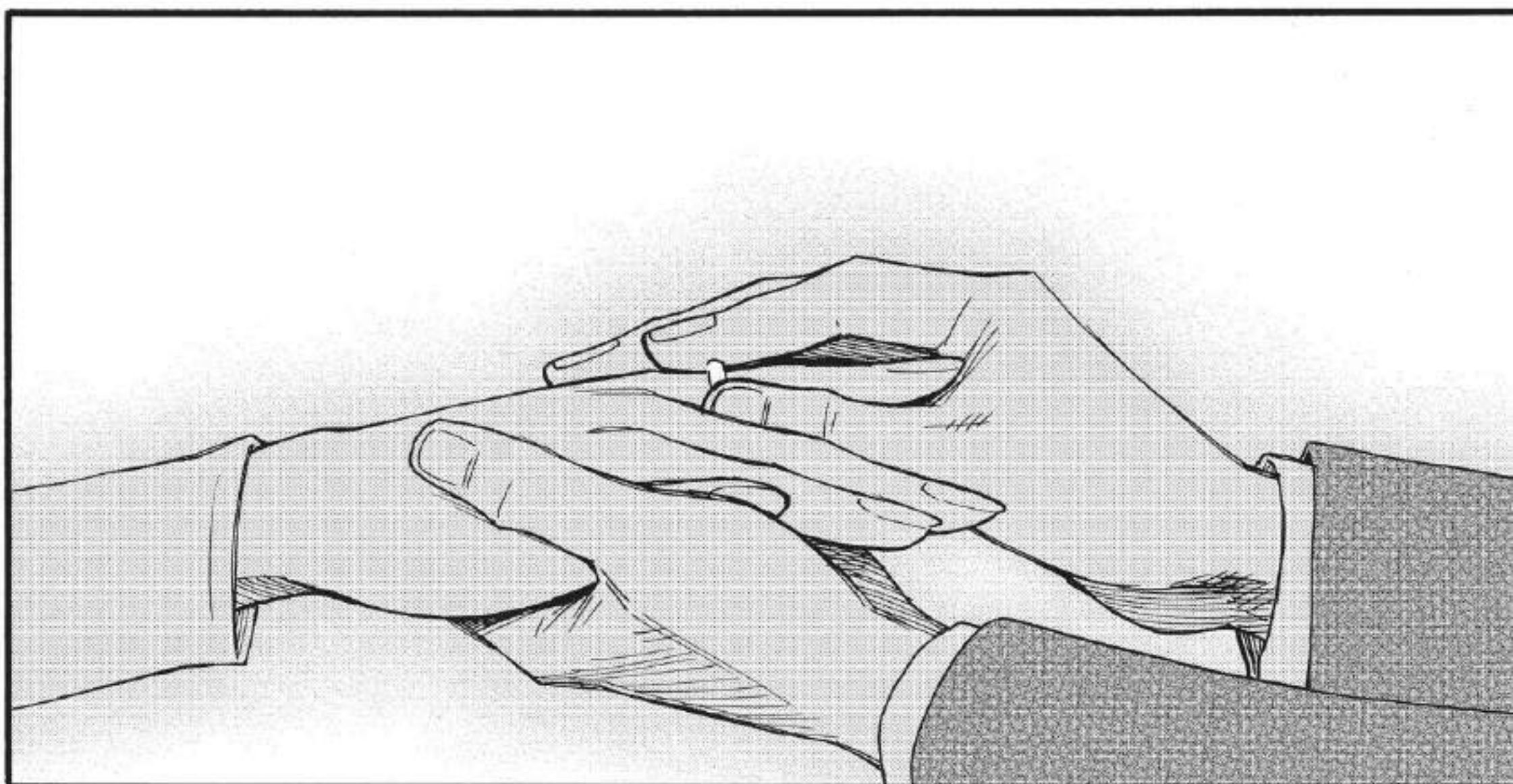
IF WE MESSAGE THIS PROPERLY, IT COULD EVEN HELP BOOST MORALE!

WE JUST NEED TO BUY TIME FOR THE SIXTH BRIGADE TO WITHDRAW.

ALL I CAN PROMISE IS TO RUN IT BY COMMAND.

IF YOU DO DEPLOY THEM, PLEASE LET US AT BERLINT NEWS BREAK THE STORY!

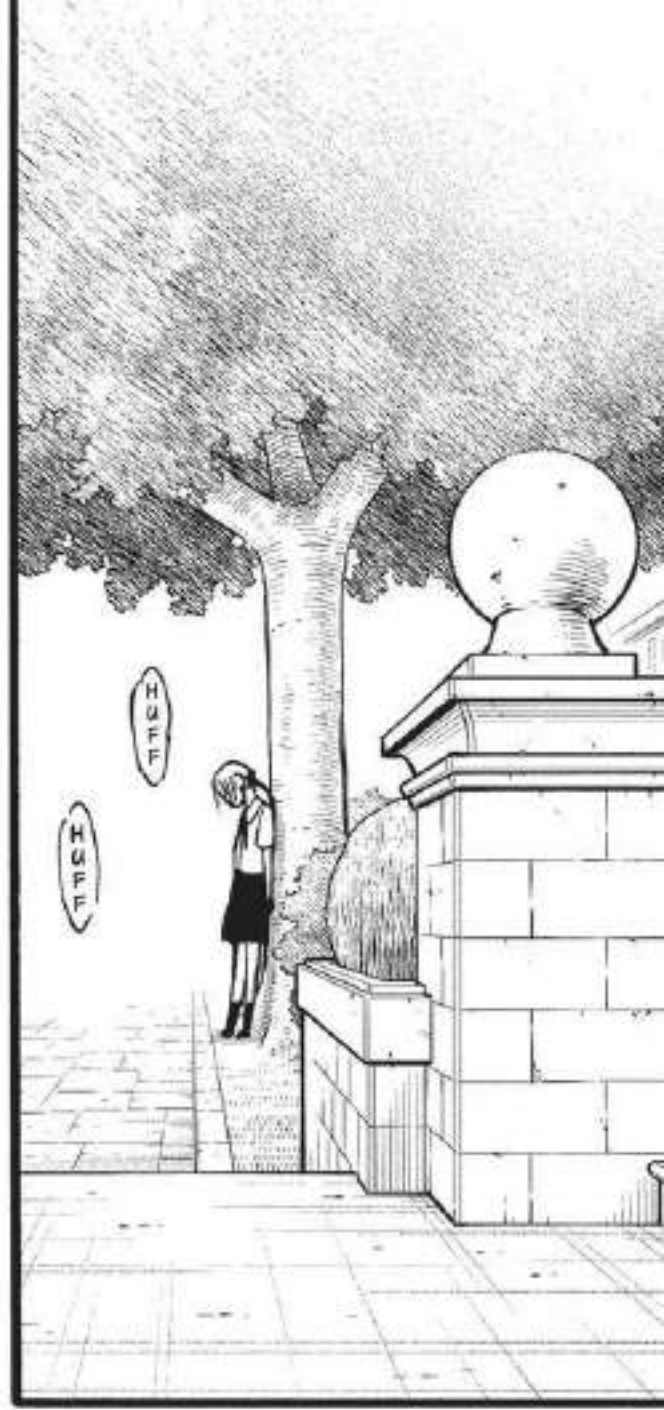


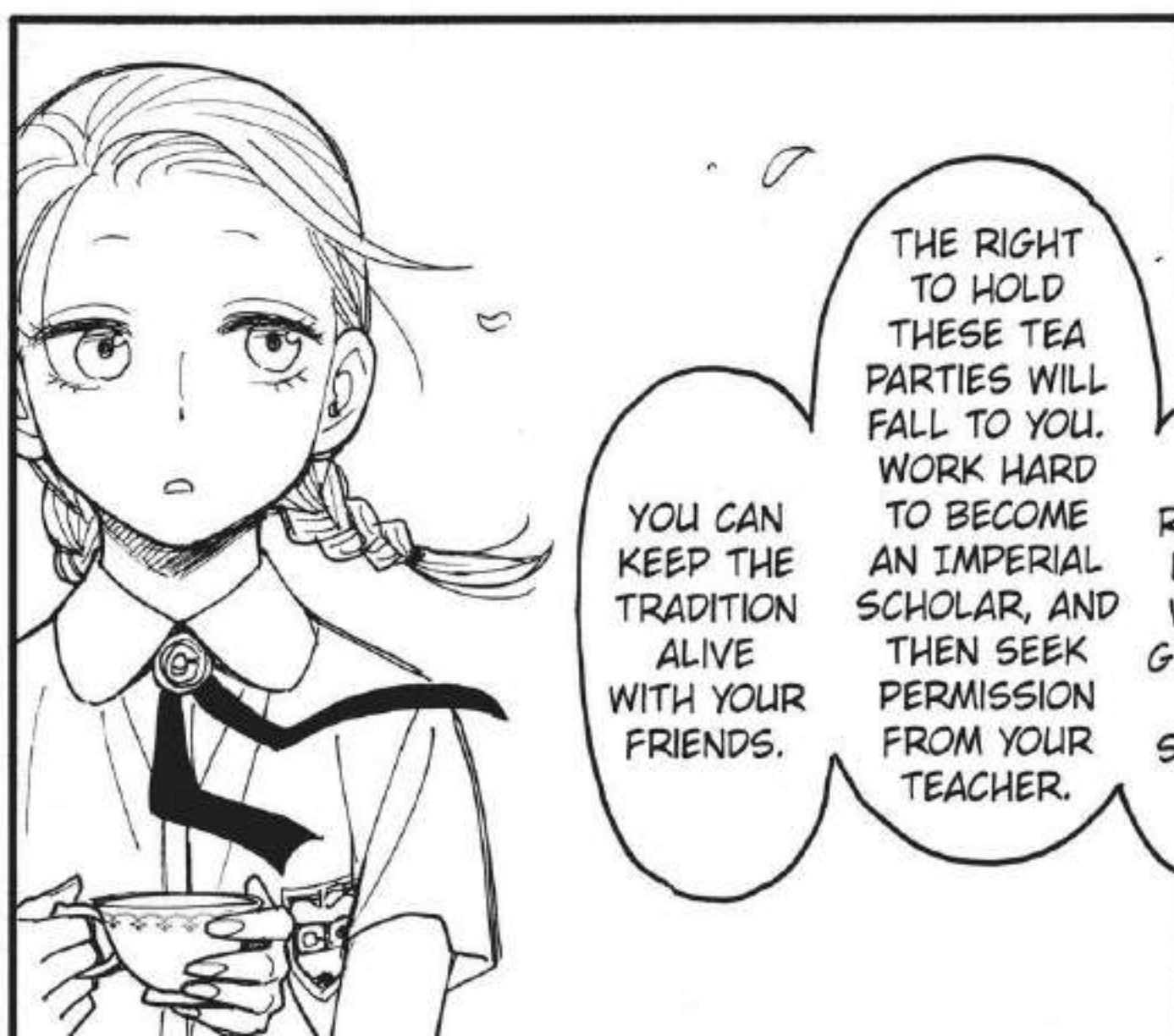
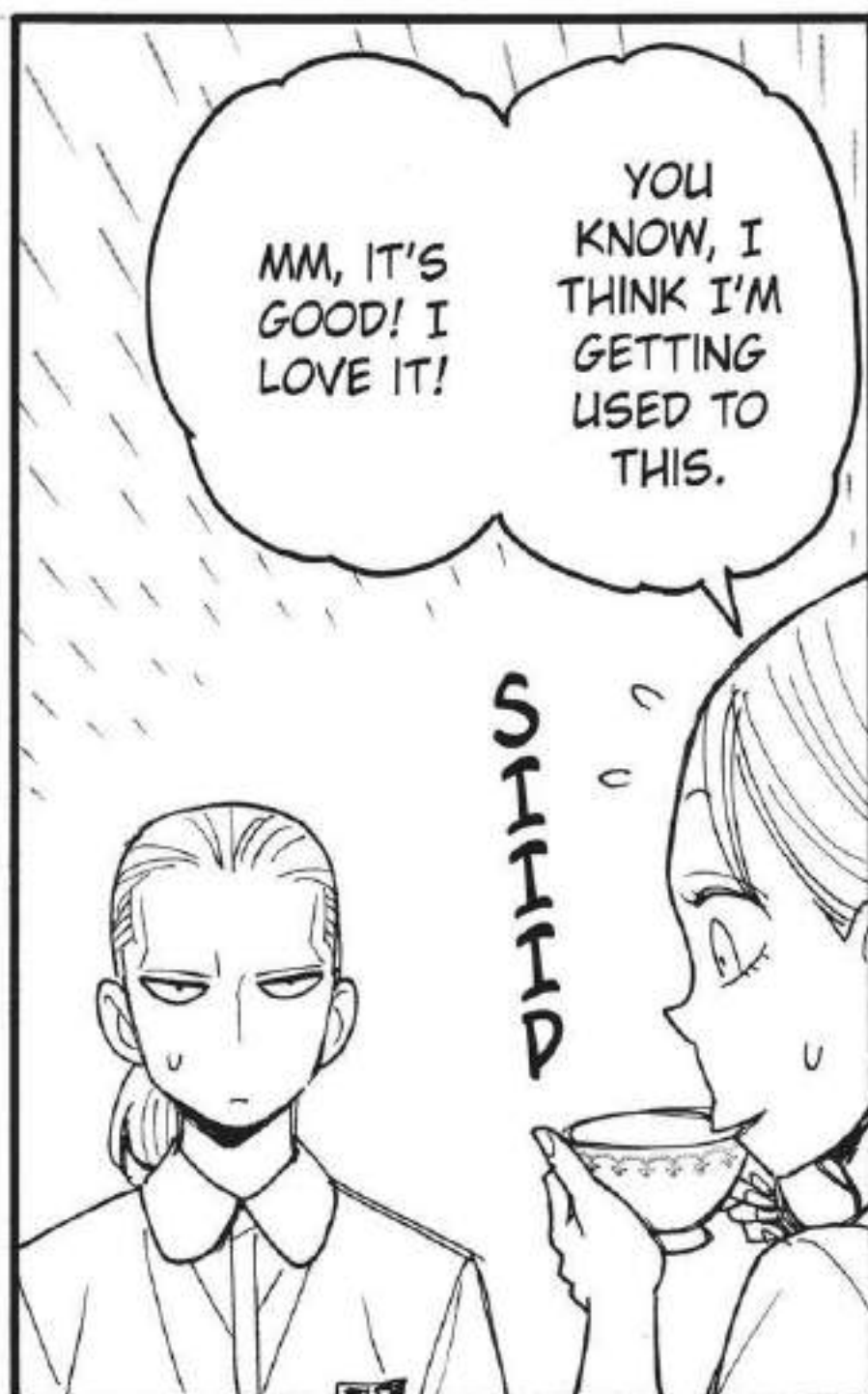
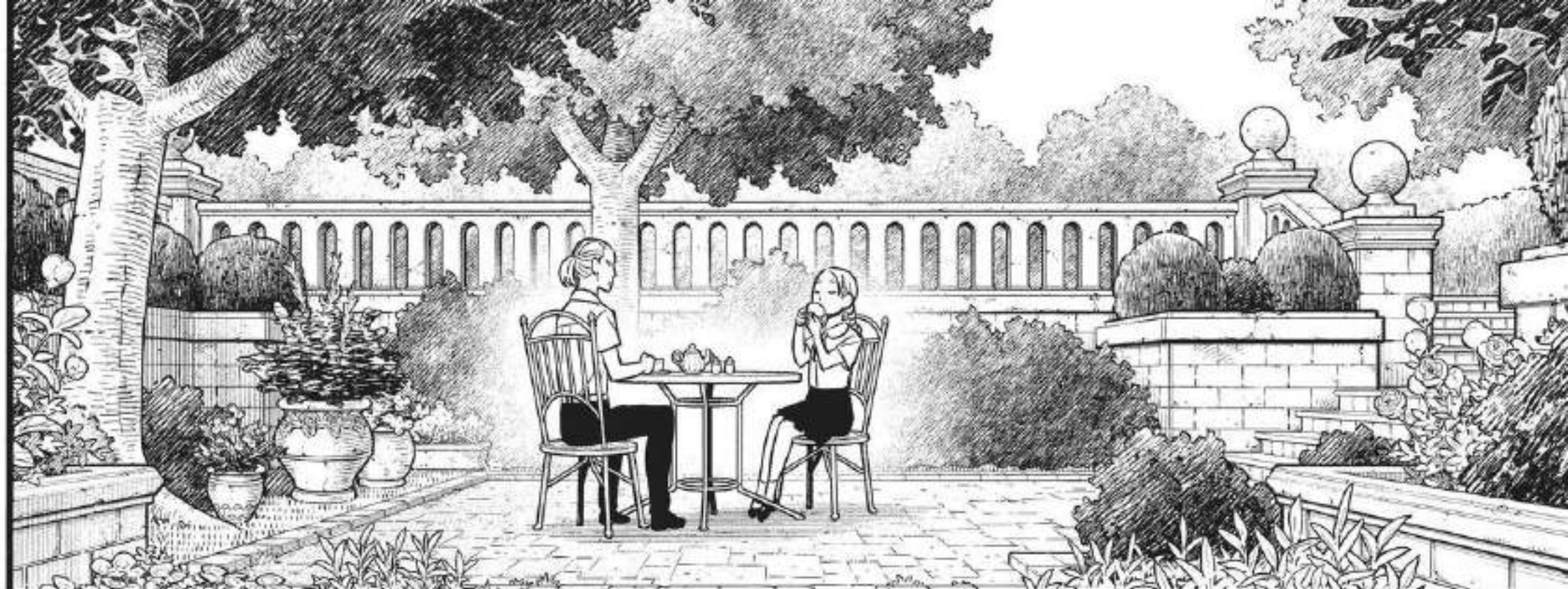


SOMEWHERE NEAR THE
EAST-WEST BORDER

REALLY,
THIS IS
FOR THE
BEST.

SO
BE IT,
THEN.





THAT HE
USED TO
WATCH HIM
STUDY ALL
THE TIME.

I HEARD
THAT WHEN
DEMETRIUS
WAS LITTLE,
FATHER
BARELY
LEFT HIS
SIDE.

BUT MAYBE
HE REALLY
IS JUST
TOO BUSY
NOWADAYS?

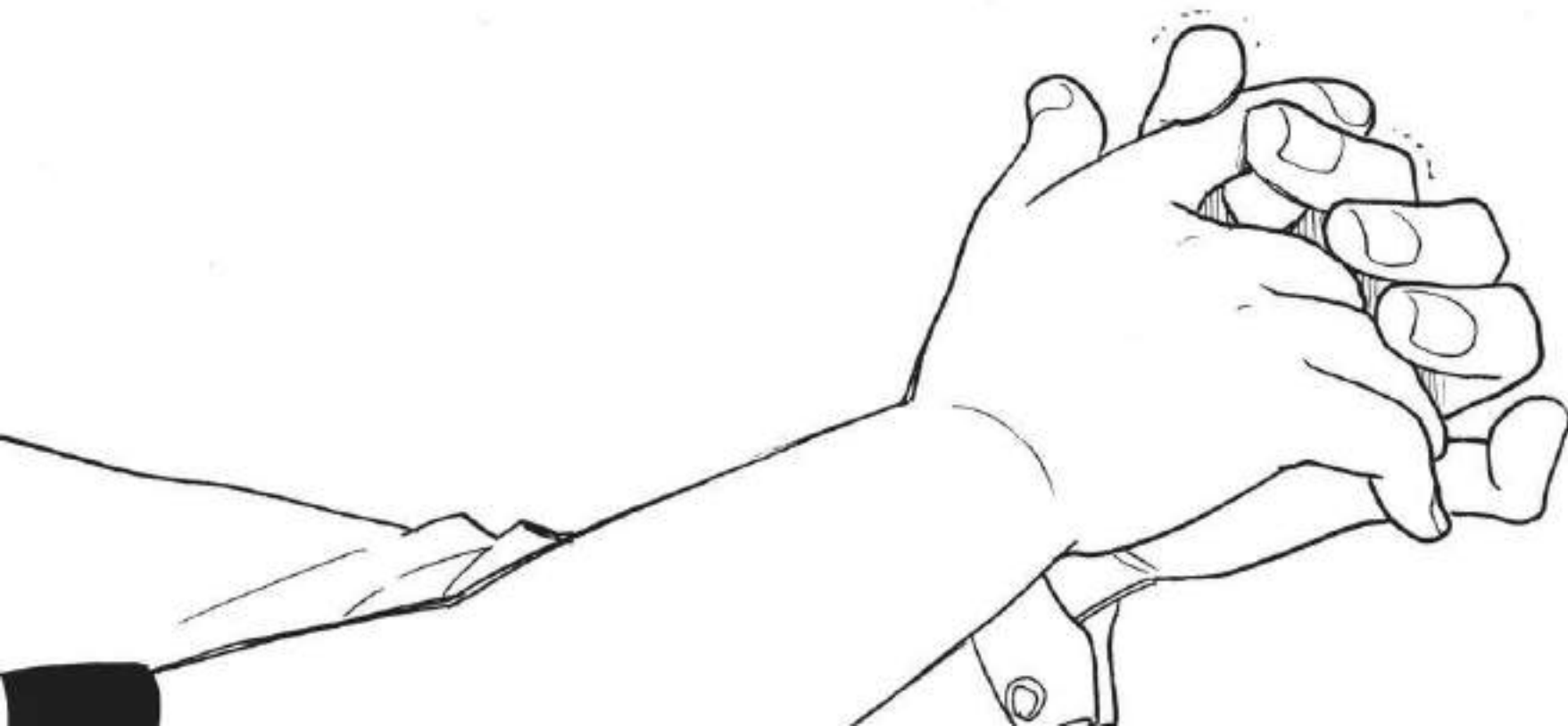
I THOUGHT
WE JUST
DIDN'T LIKE
SPENDING
TIME WITH
ME.

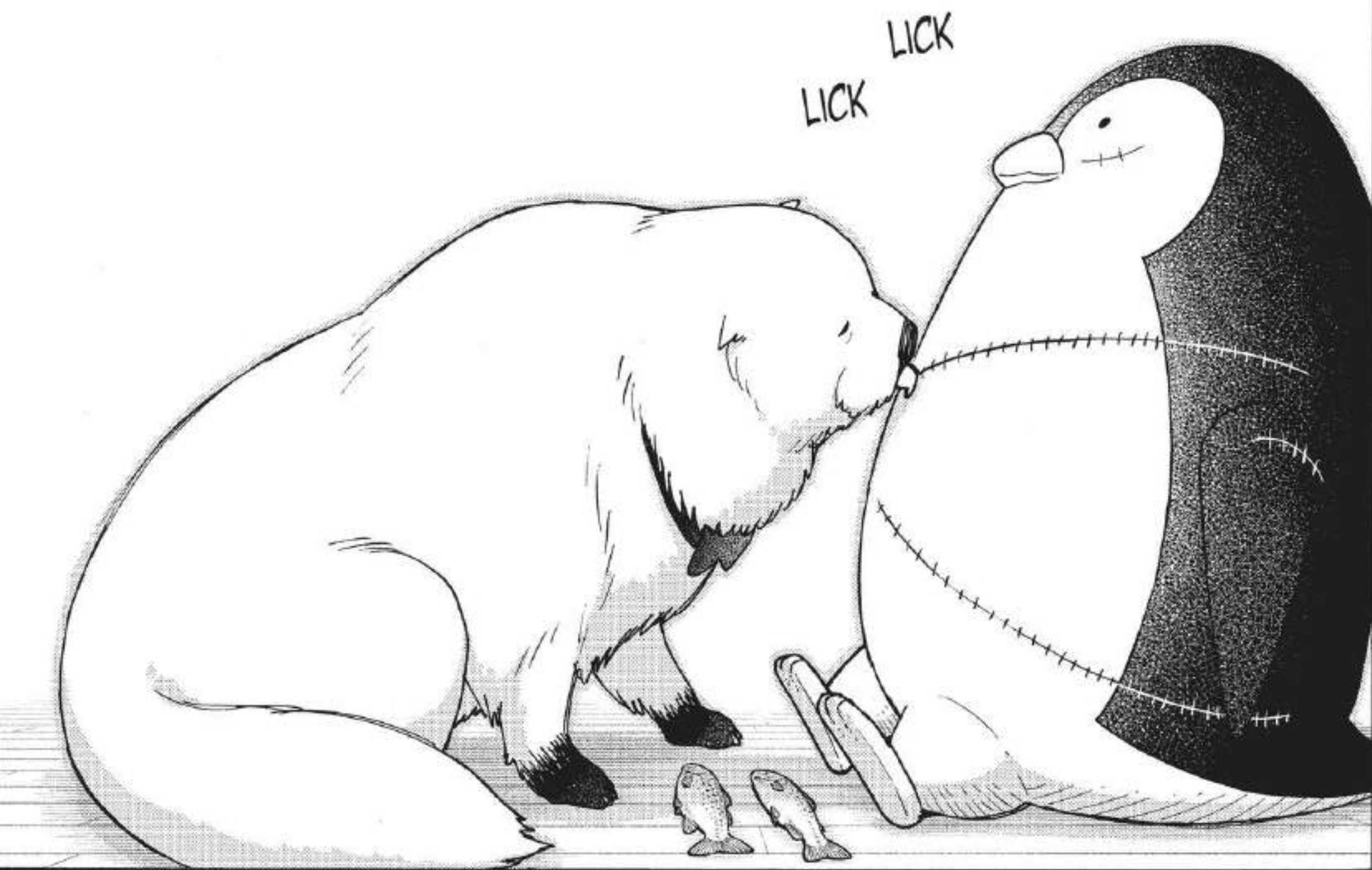
ANYA HATH
RETURNED!

S
H
A
A

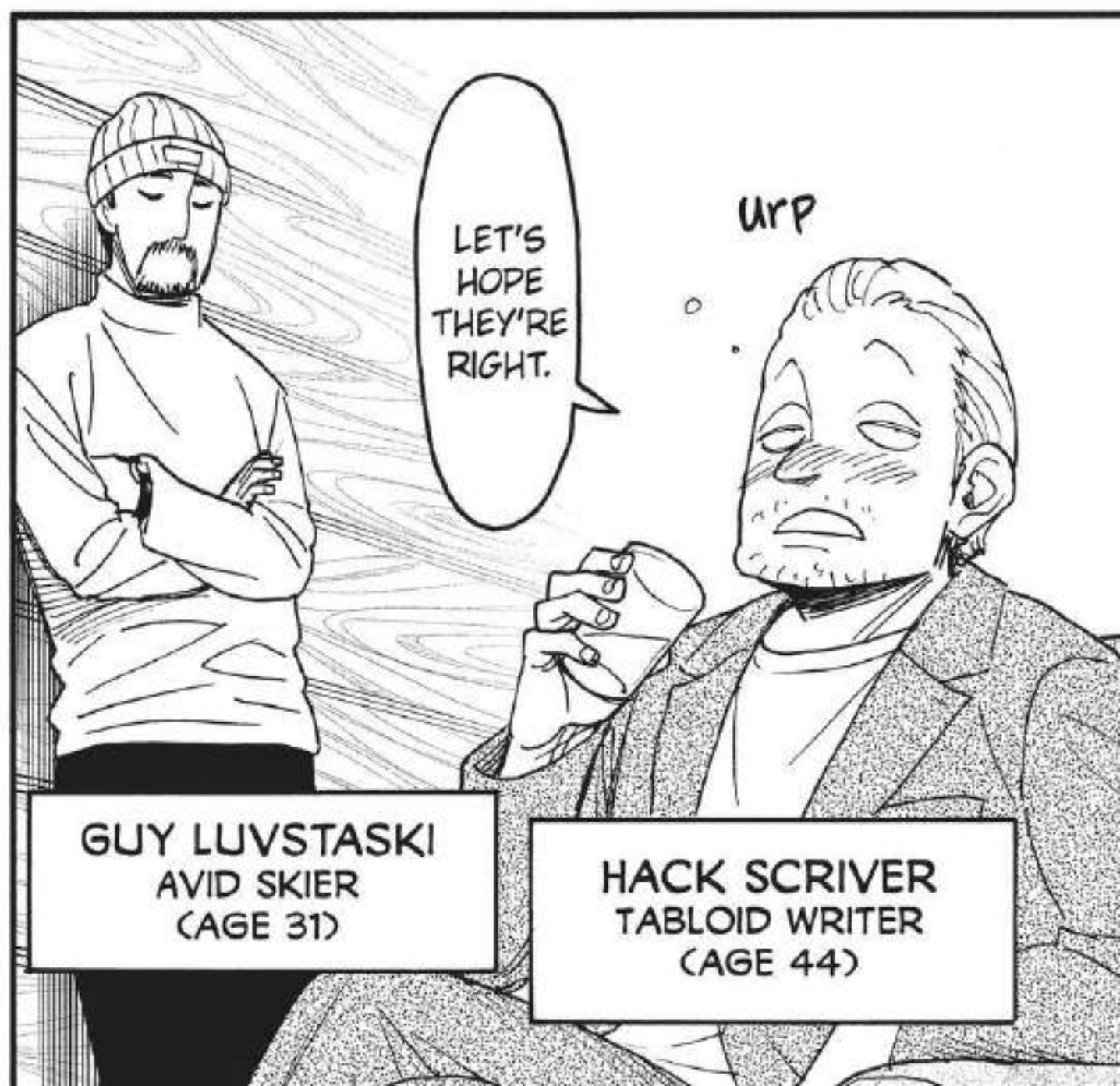
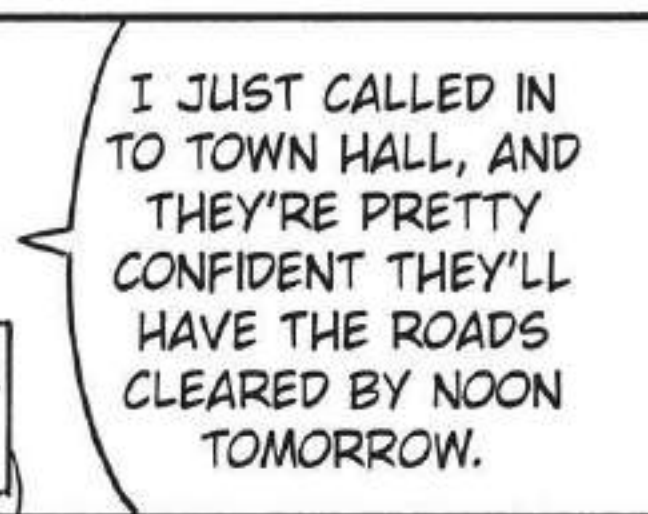
GOOD
CALL,
BOSS
MAN!

LET'S
GET
BACK
TO
CLASS.

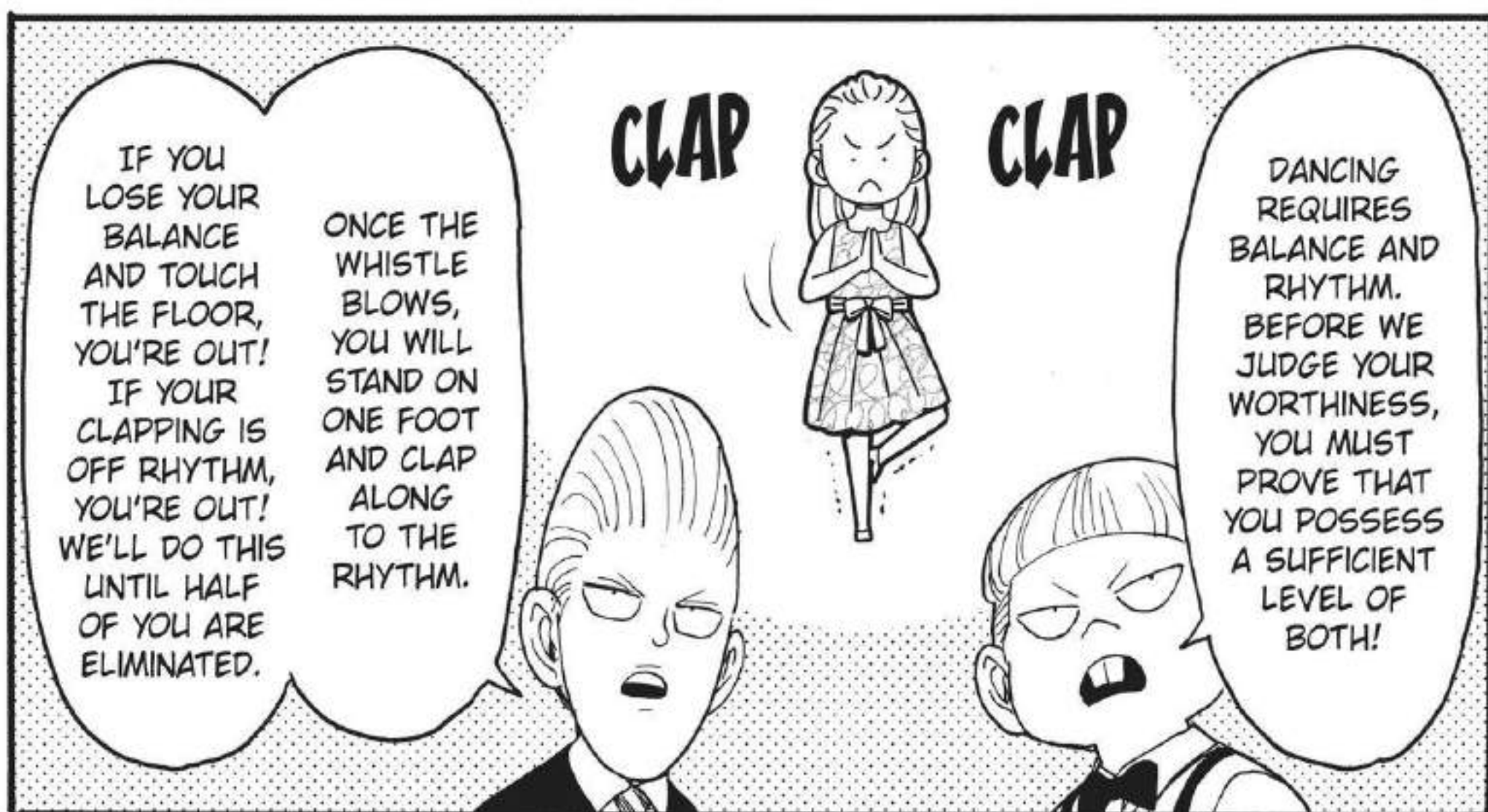


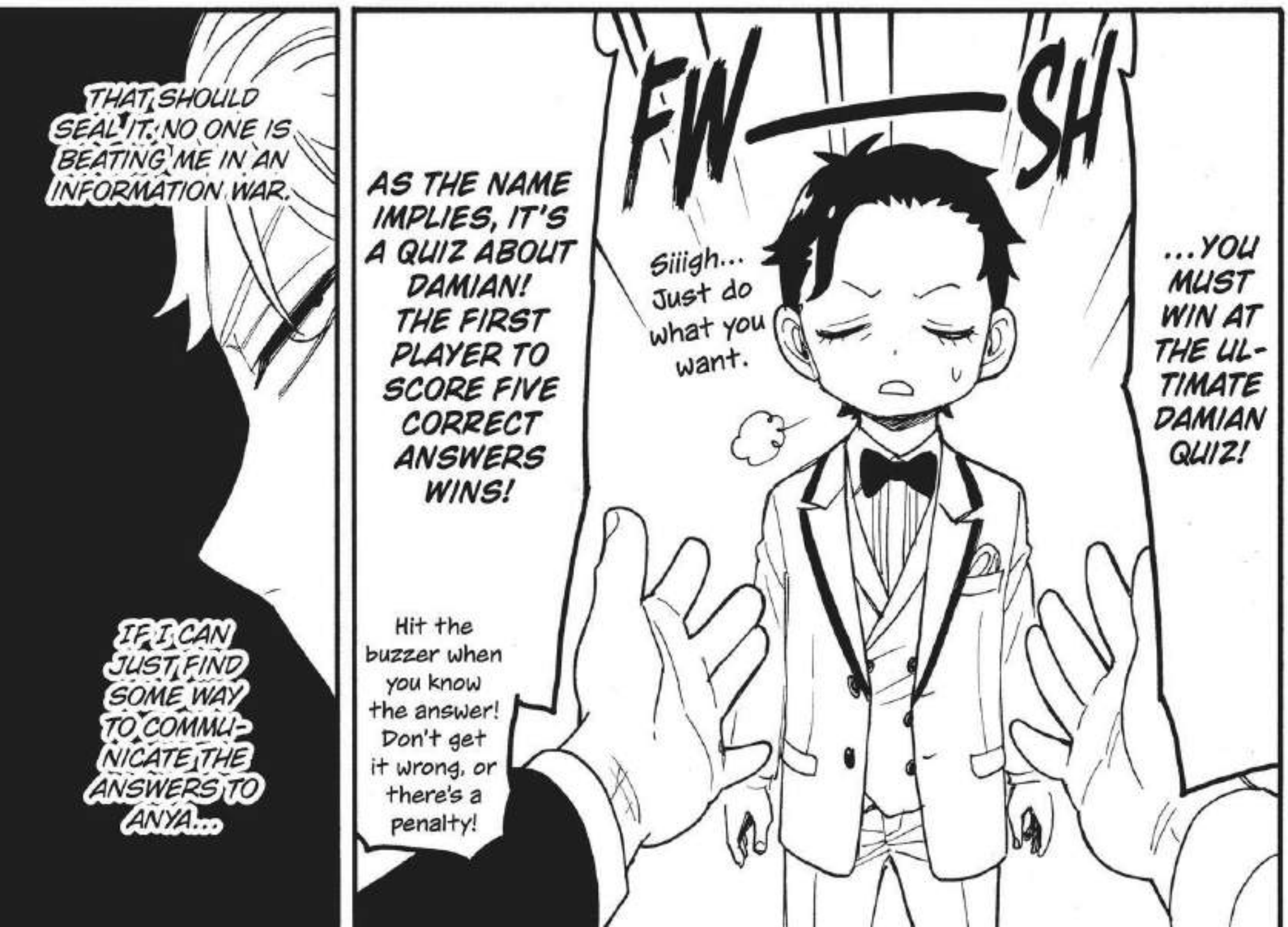
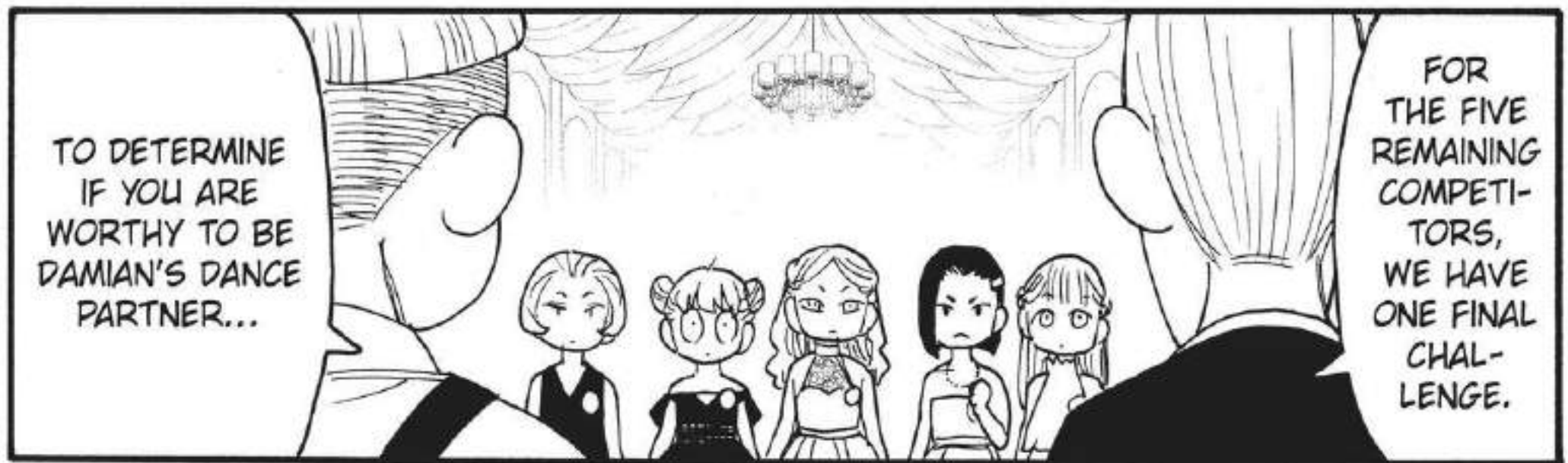


AND ANYA'S ROOM
STANK OF FISH
FOR DAYS.











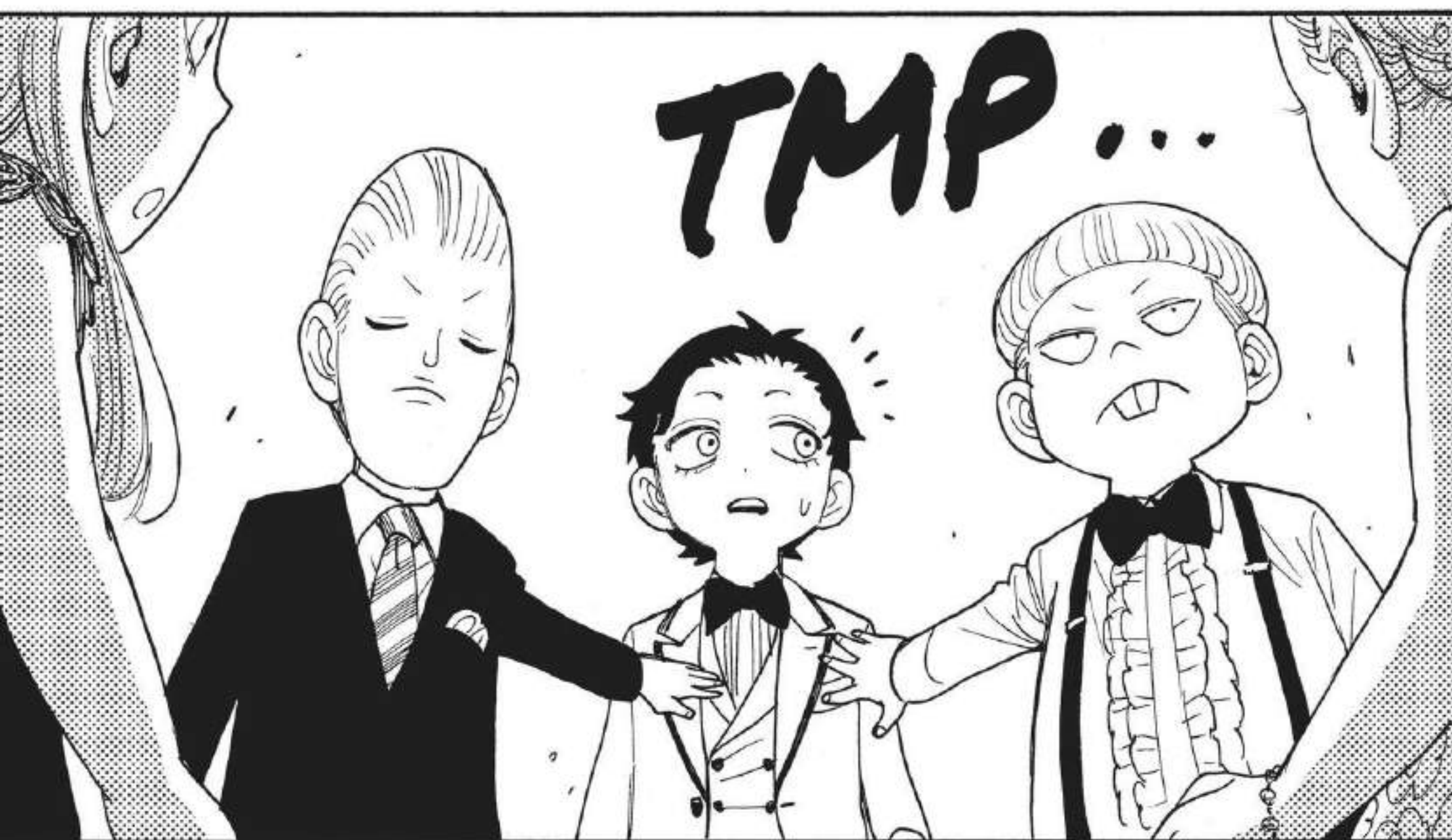
T

DEME-
TRIUS!



MP...







OH,
WOW!

CLAP CLAP

HEH
...



ANYA,
THAT'S
AMAZING!

KICK

CLAP
CLAP

HEH
...



THIS IS
SOOO
EASY.
CHECK IT
OUT!

YOU'RE
DOING
GREAT,
ANYA!



Gah!
One
more
to
go!

SHK
SHK
SHK

KRIK

SHK
SHK

THAT
LITTLE
FOOL!



SNAP

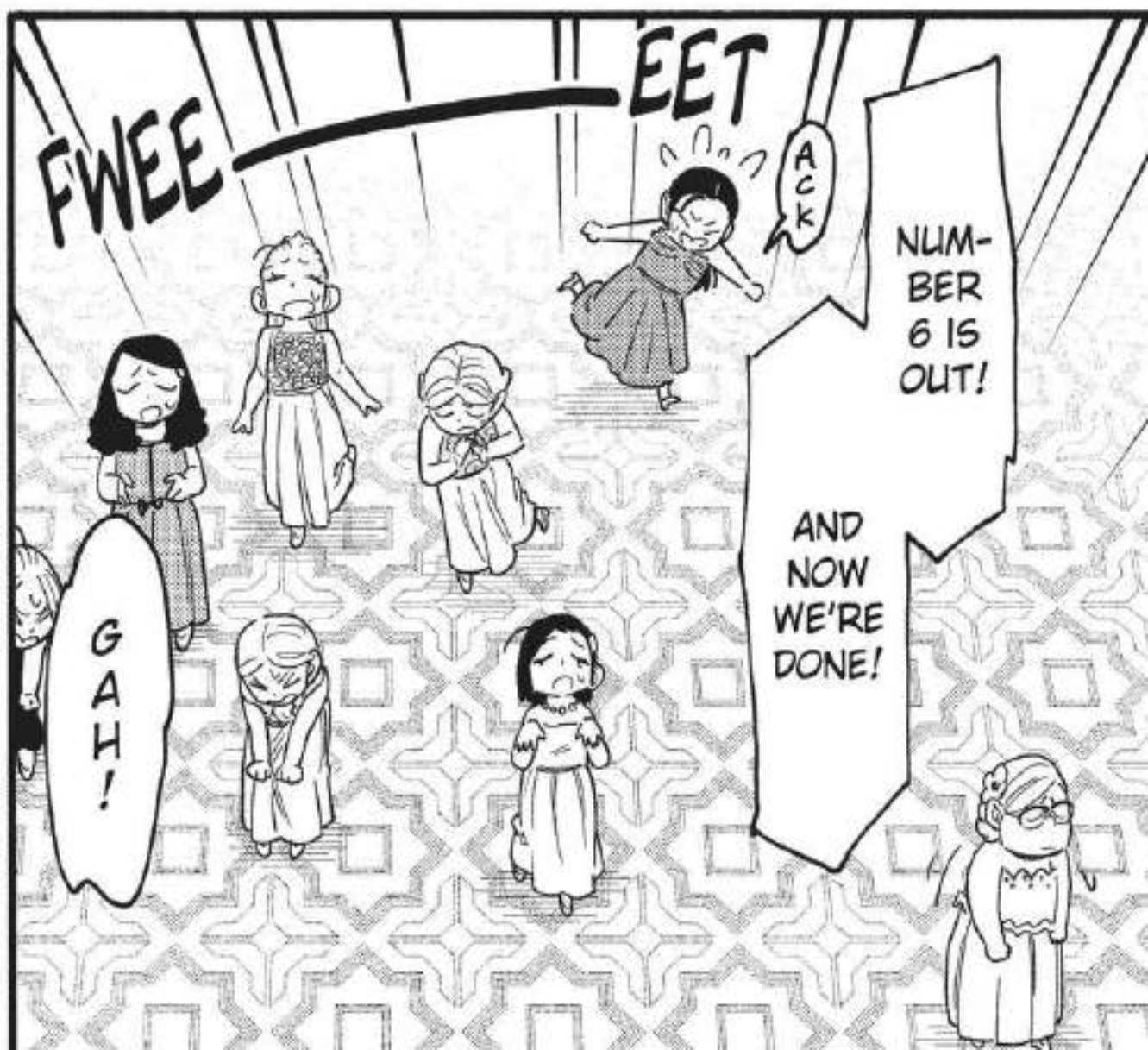
EASY
AS
PIE.

ANYA,
YOU
DID IT!



PLOP

LOSING ALL
FUNCTION
IN MY LEFT
HAND IS
A SMALL
PRICE TO PAY
FOR WORLD
PEACE.



FWEE

EET

ACK

NUM-
BER
6 IS
OUT!

AND
NOW
WE'RE
DONE!

GAH!



**C
L
E
N
C
H**

HEN-
DERSON,
STOP!

YOU INTEND
TO USE
EVEN THEIR
DEATHS AS
PROPAGANDA
?!









I'm so
sorry.

I'm sorry
I was such
a poor
student.
I was the
one who
was a fool.

Henry, I
think I
made a
mistake.



Henry

YOU
...

IT'S
SIMPLY
NOT
TRUE!

CLUTCH

IT WAS THE
FIRST TIME
I'D EVER
SEEN HER
SHOW SUCH
FRAGILITY.

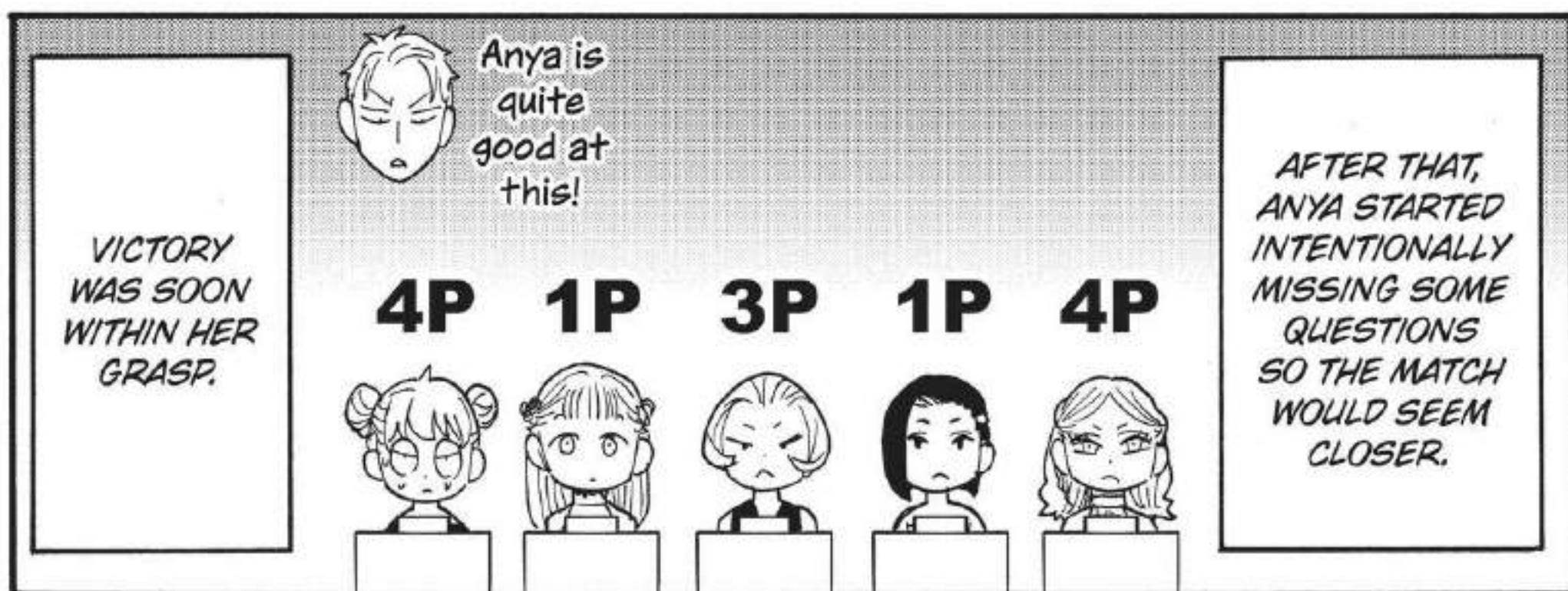
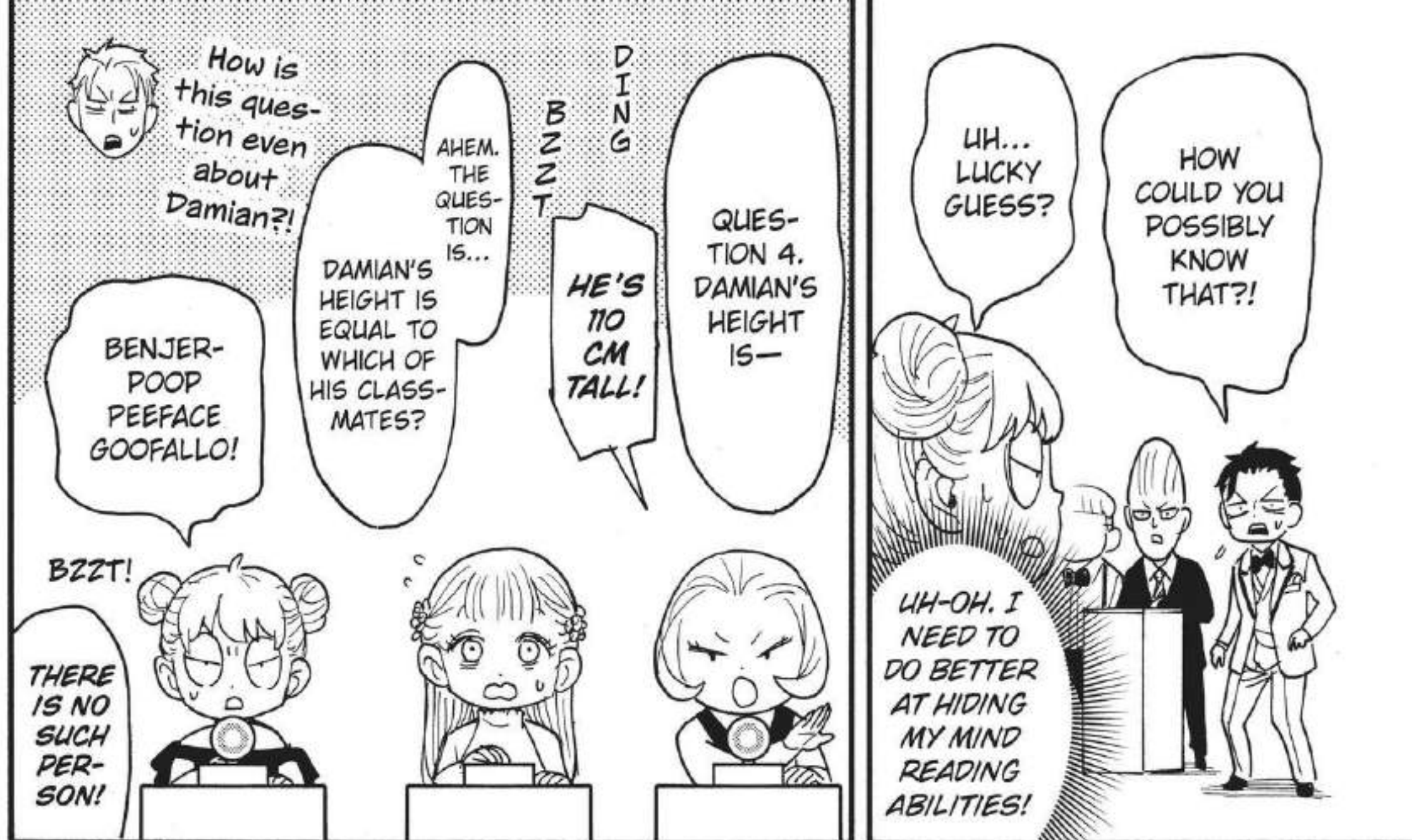
BUT
THAT
ISN'T
TRUE!

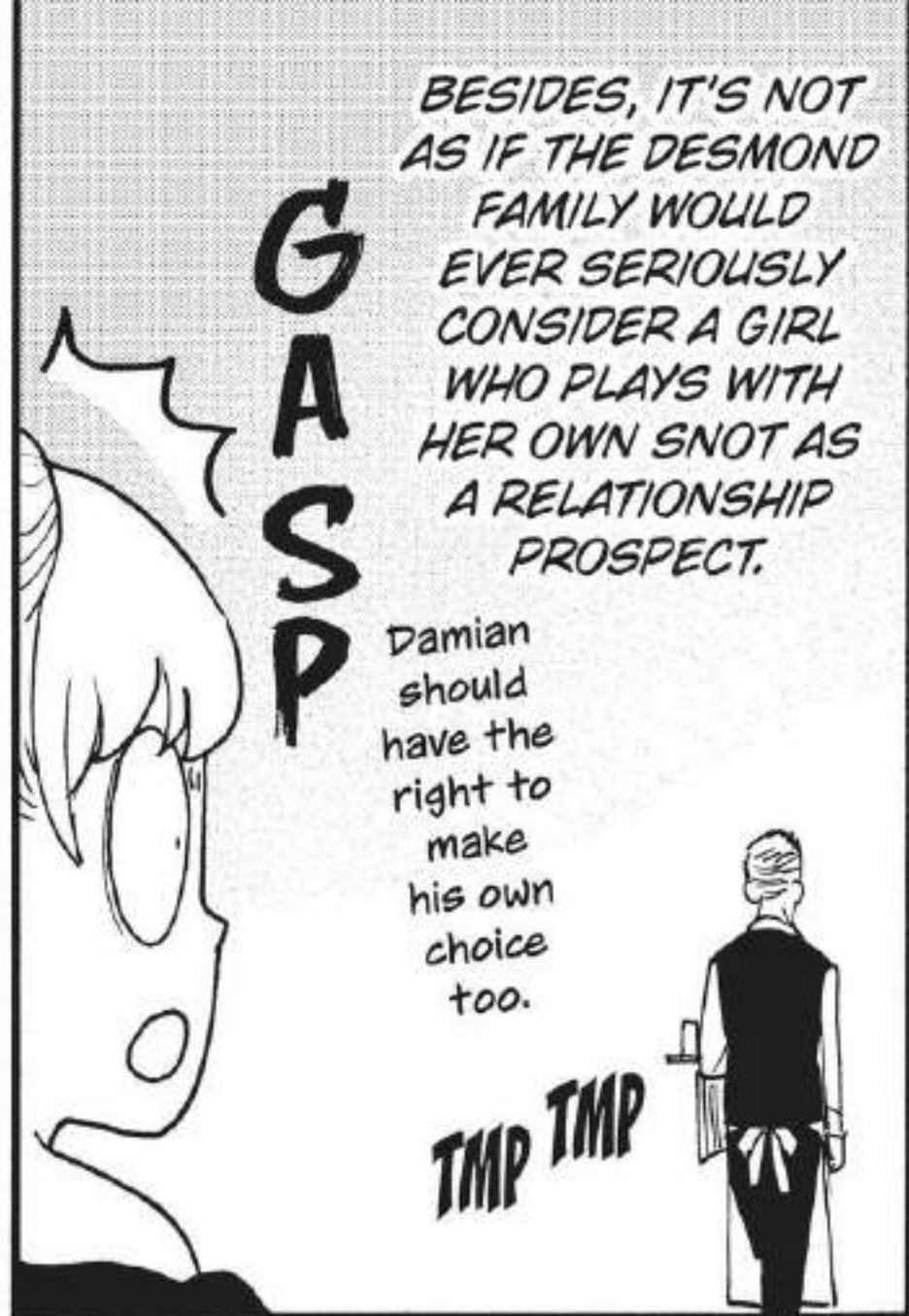
...

DRIP

I wish
I could
see you.



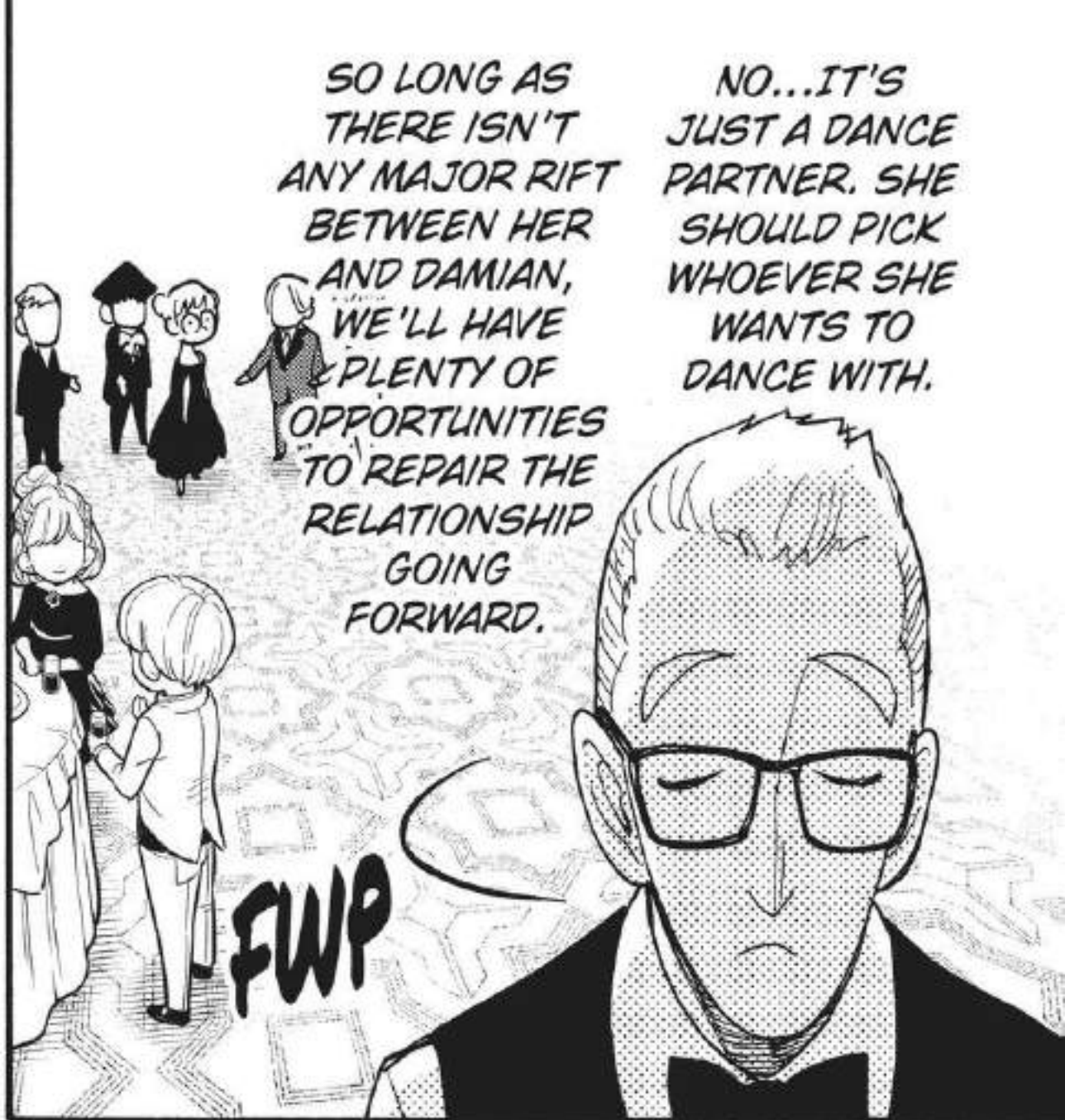




BESIDES, IT'S NOT AS IF THE DESMOND FAMILY WOULD EVER SERIOUSLY CONSIDER A GIRL WHO PLAYS WITH HER OWN SNOT AS A RELATIONSHIP PROSPECT.

Damian should have the right to make his own choice too.

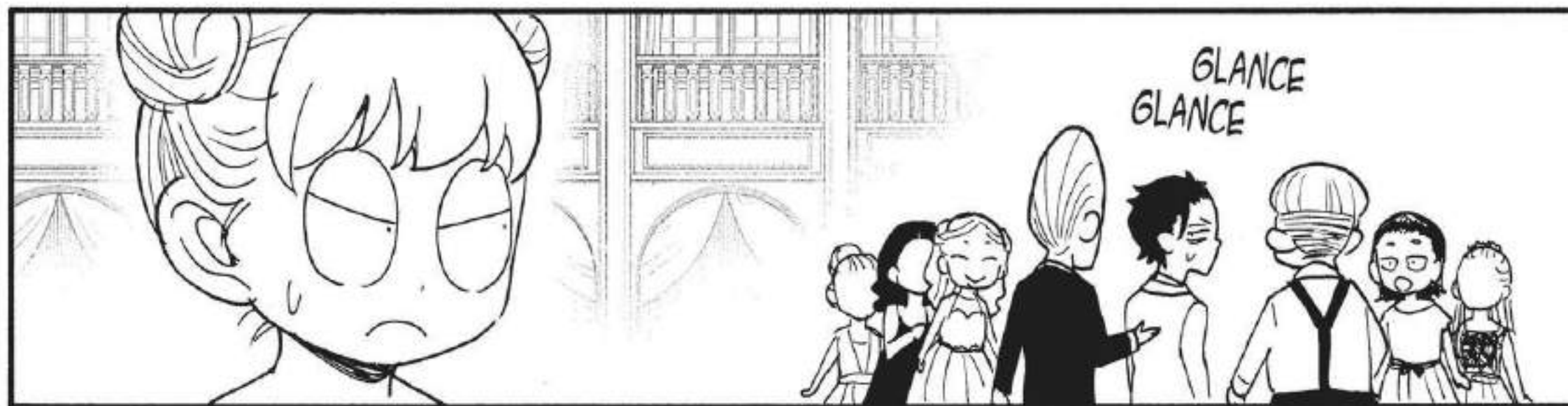
TMP TMP



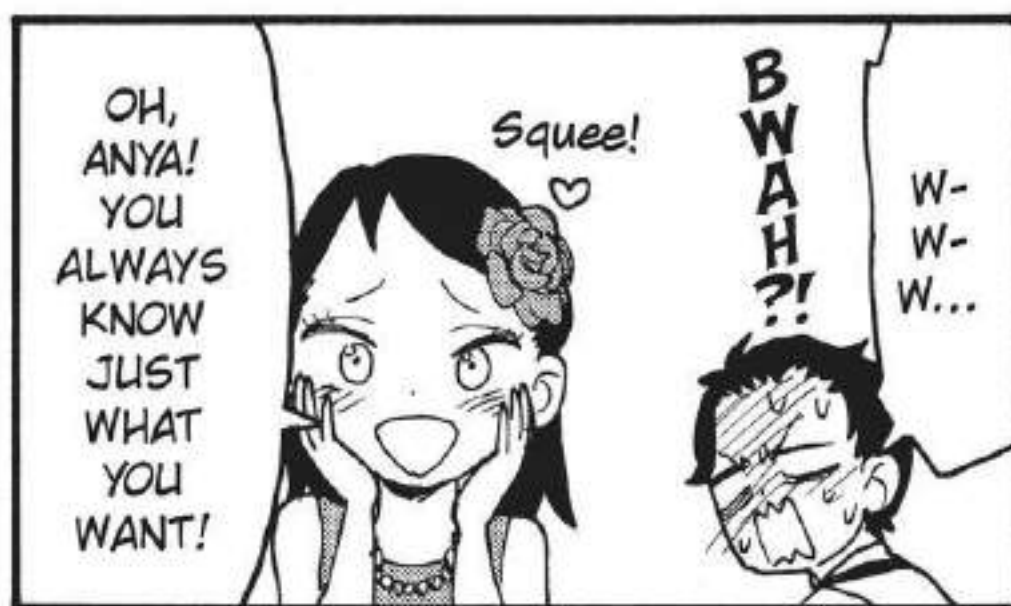
SO LONG AS THERE ISN'T ANY MAJOR RIFT BETWEEN HER AND DAMIAN, WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES TO REPAIR THE RELATIONSHIP GOING FORWARD.

NO...IT'S JUST A DANCE PARTNER. SHE SHOULD PICK WHOEVER SHE WANTS TO DANCE WITH.

FUP



GLANCE
GLANCE



OH, ANYA! YOU ALWAYS KNOW JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

Squee!

BWAH?!

W-W-W...



INDEED, COMMONERS LIKE YOURSELF RARELY KNOW WHEN TO QUIT.

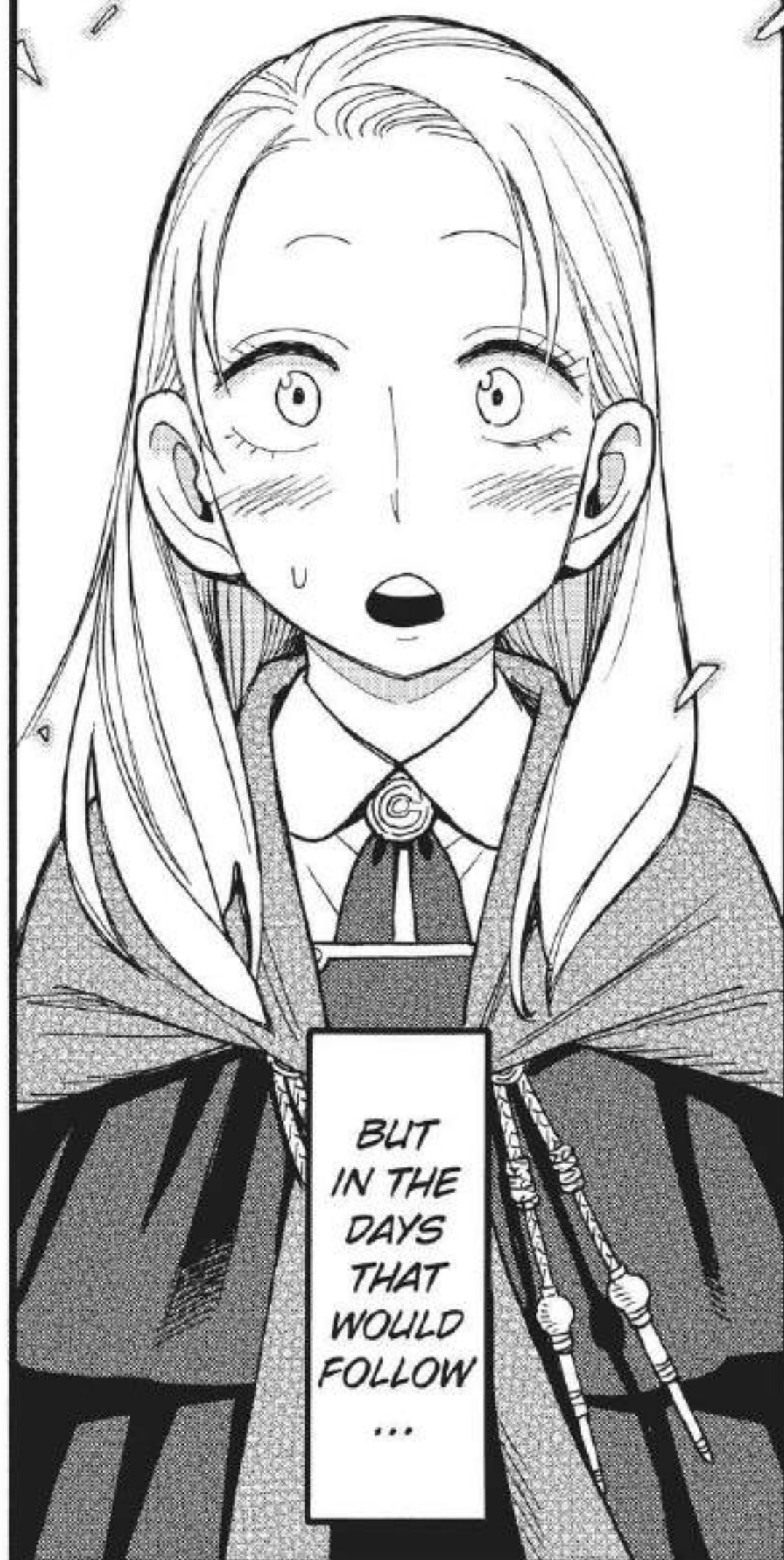
HAS SHE NO SHAME? HE ALREADY SHOT HER DOWN ONCE!



SORRY, BUT I REALLY JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH SY-ON BOY.

WHAT?!

AWWW



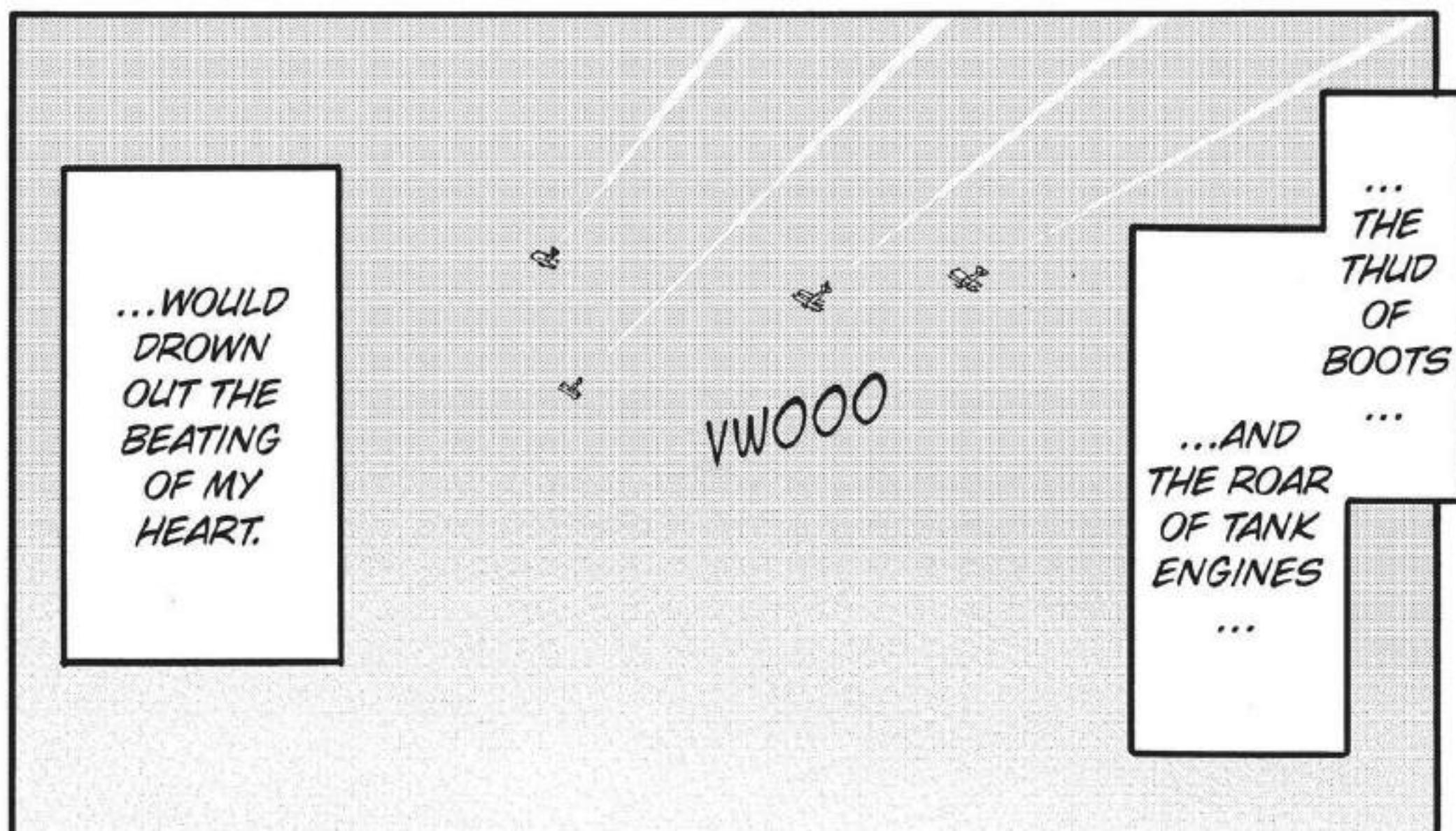
BUT
IN THE
DAYS
THAT
WOULD
FOLLOW
...



NOD

FIRST, MEET
MR. HENRY
HENDERSON.

HE'LL BE
TEACHING
HISTORY.

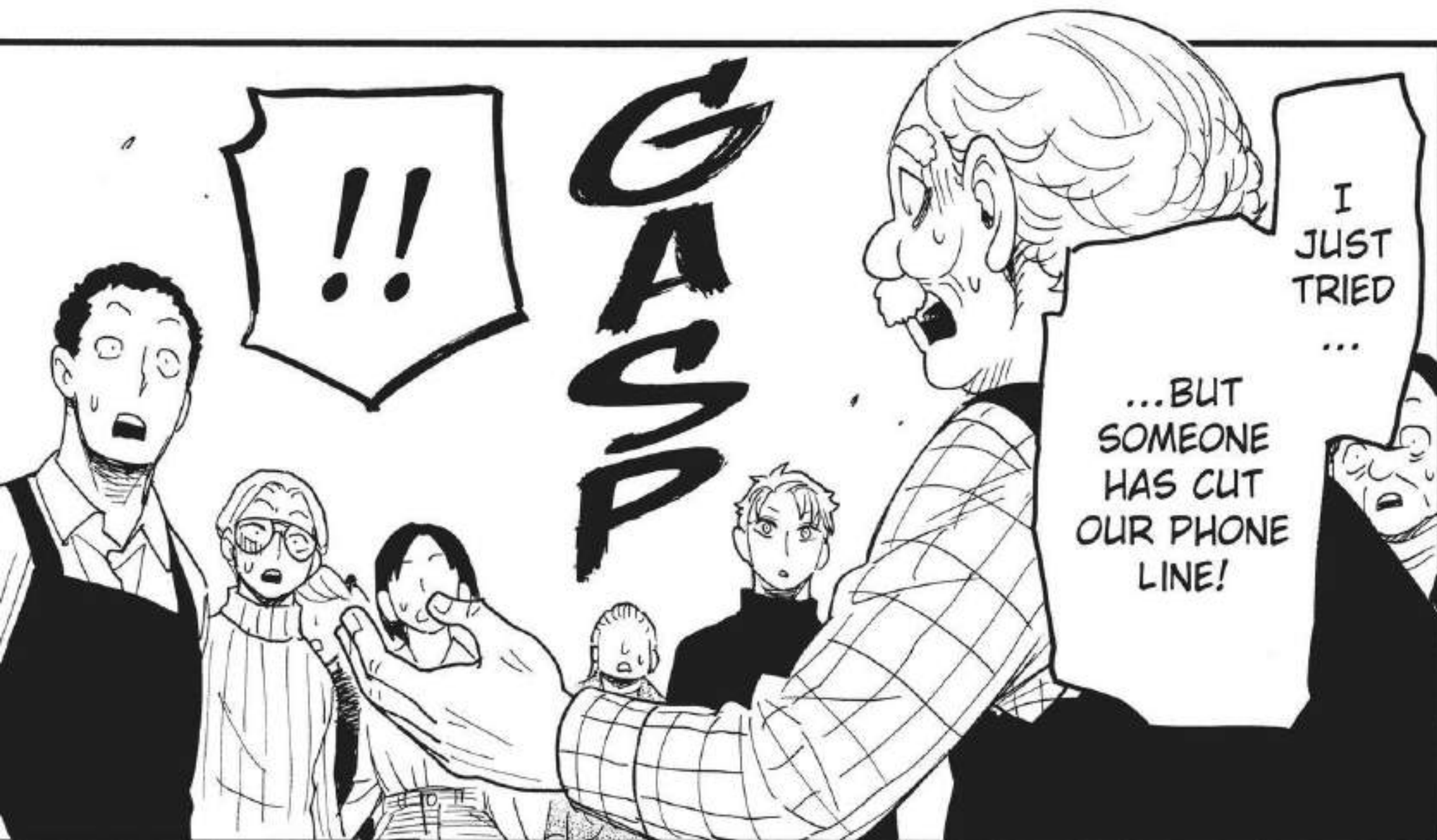


...WOULD
DROWN
OUT THE
BEATING
OF MY
HEART.

VWOOO

...
THE
THUD
OF
BOOTS
...

...AND
THE ROAR
OF TANK
ENGINES
...





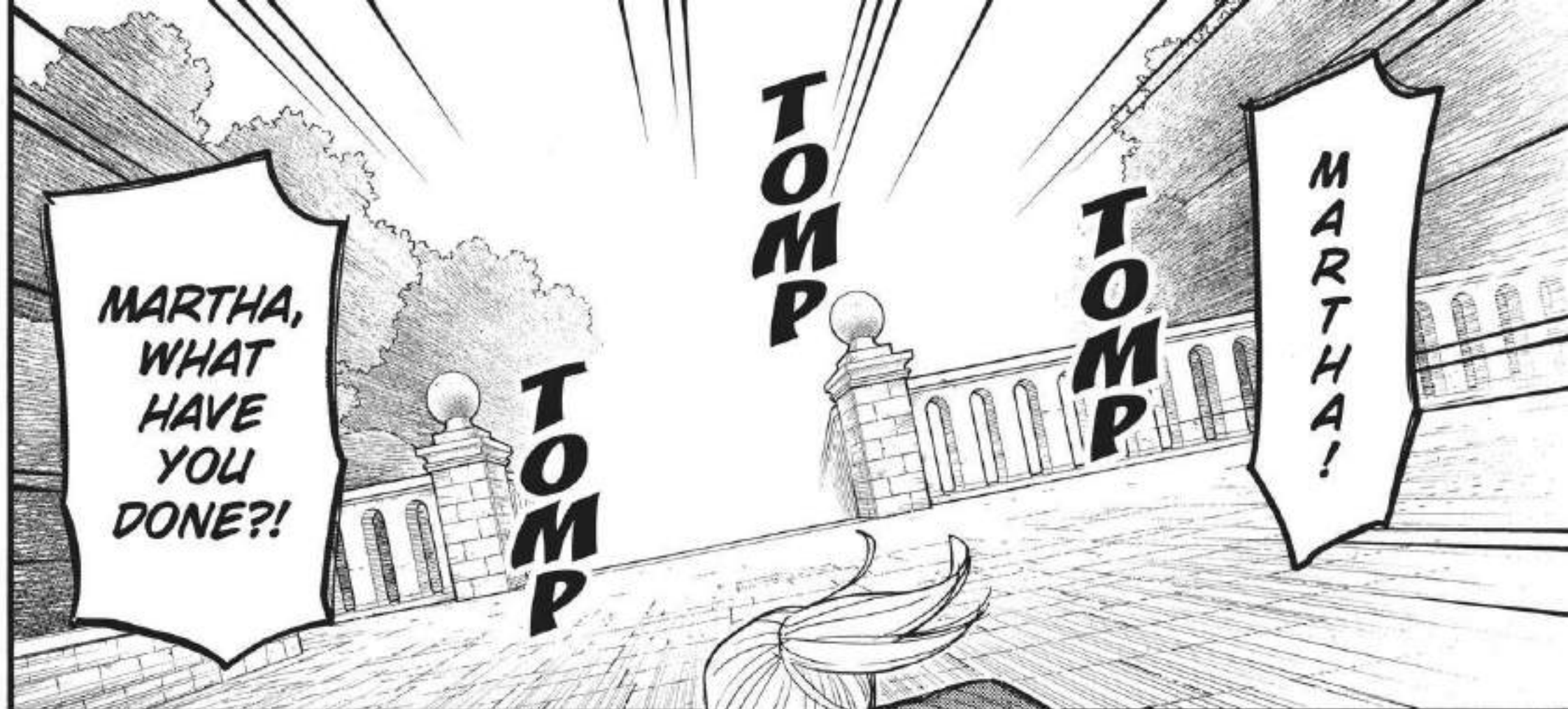
353333

WHEN
YOU WERE
YOUNGER
...

...WERE
YOU EVER IN
AN ENVIRON-
MENT WHERE
CLASSICAL
LANGUAGE
WAS
USED?

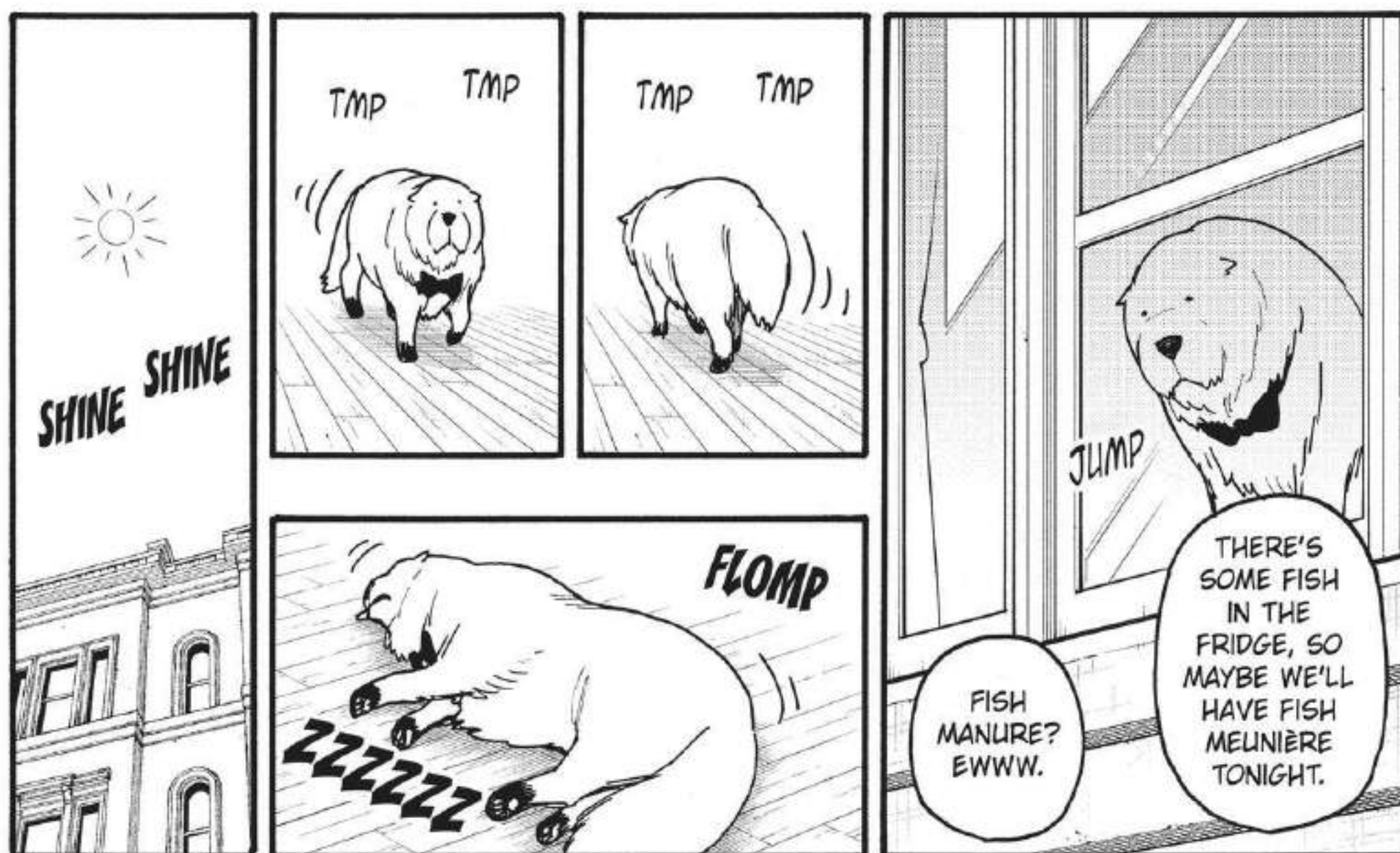








SHORT MISSION-13





SKREE
VRRRM



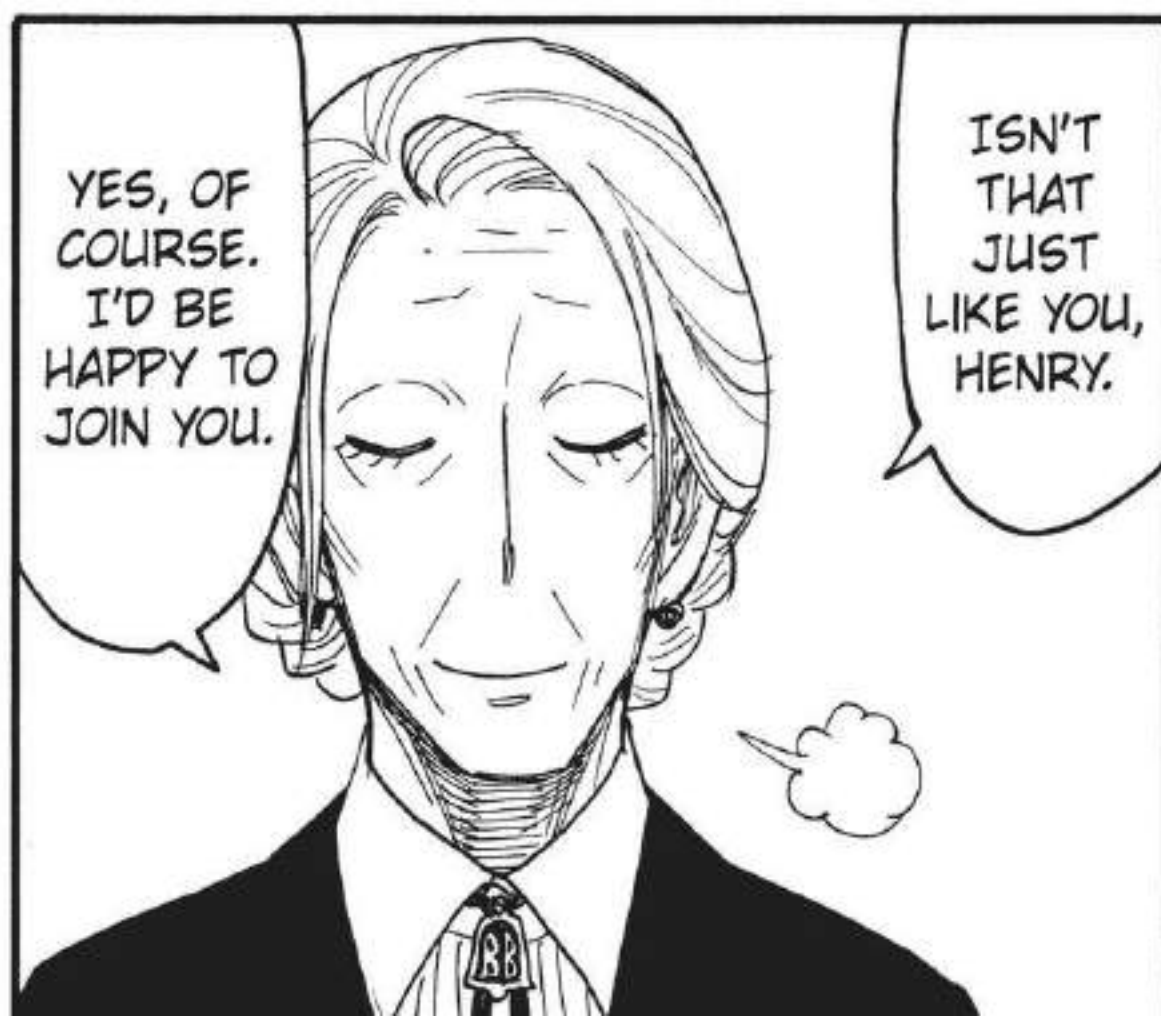
DO
ENJOY
THE
PARTY,
YOUNG
MISS.



OH.
HELLO,
HENRY.

AH,
MARTHA.

I NEVER
HAD A CHANCE
TO THANK YOU
FOR YOUR HELP
DURING THE
INCIDENT.



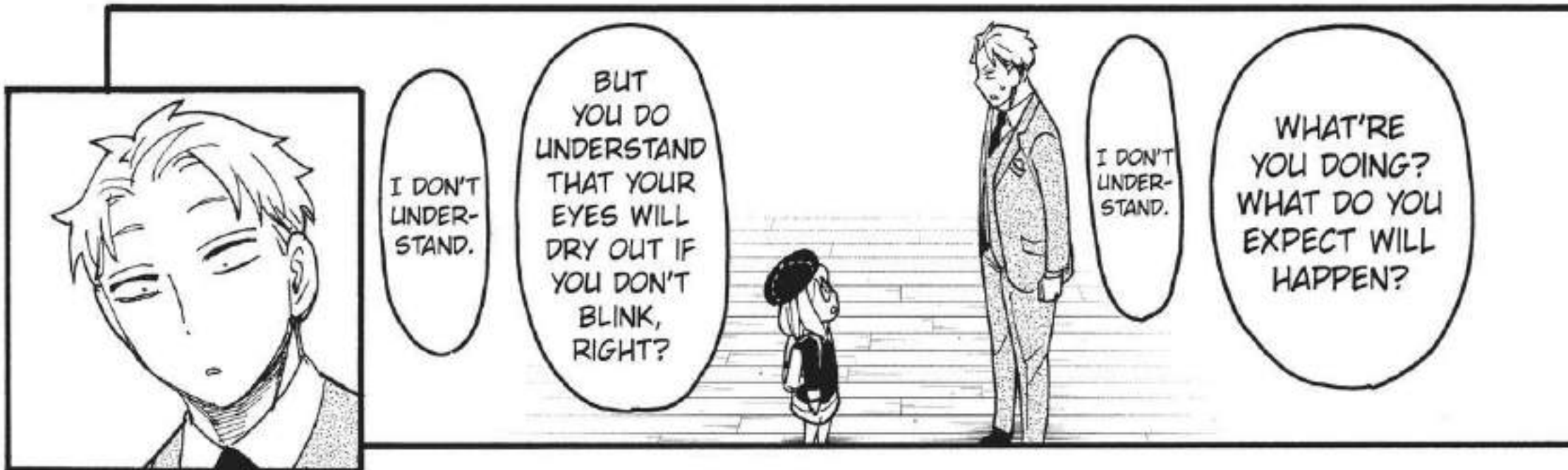
YES, OF
COURSE.
I'D BE
HAPPY TO
JOIN YOU.

ISN'T
THAT
JUST
LIKE YOU,
HENRY.



WOULD YOU
BE AVAILABLE
TO HELP OUT?
WE HAD FEWER
VOLUNTEERS
THAN I'D
HOPED.

Good
day, Mr.
Henderson.





BZZT

IT'S SARINA FROM ROSE HALL!

BZZT

UH... YOYDA FROM MALCOLM HALL?

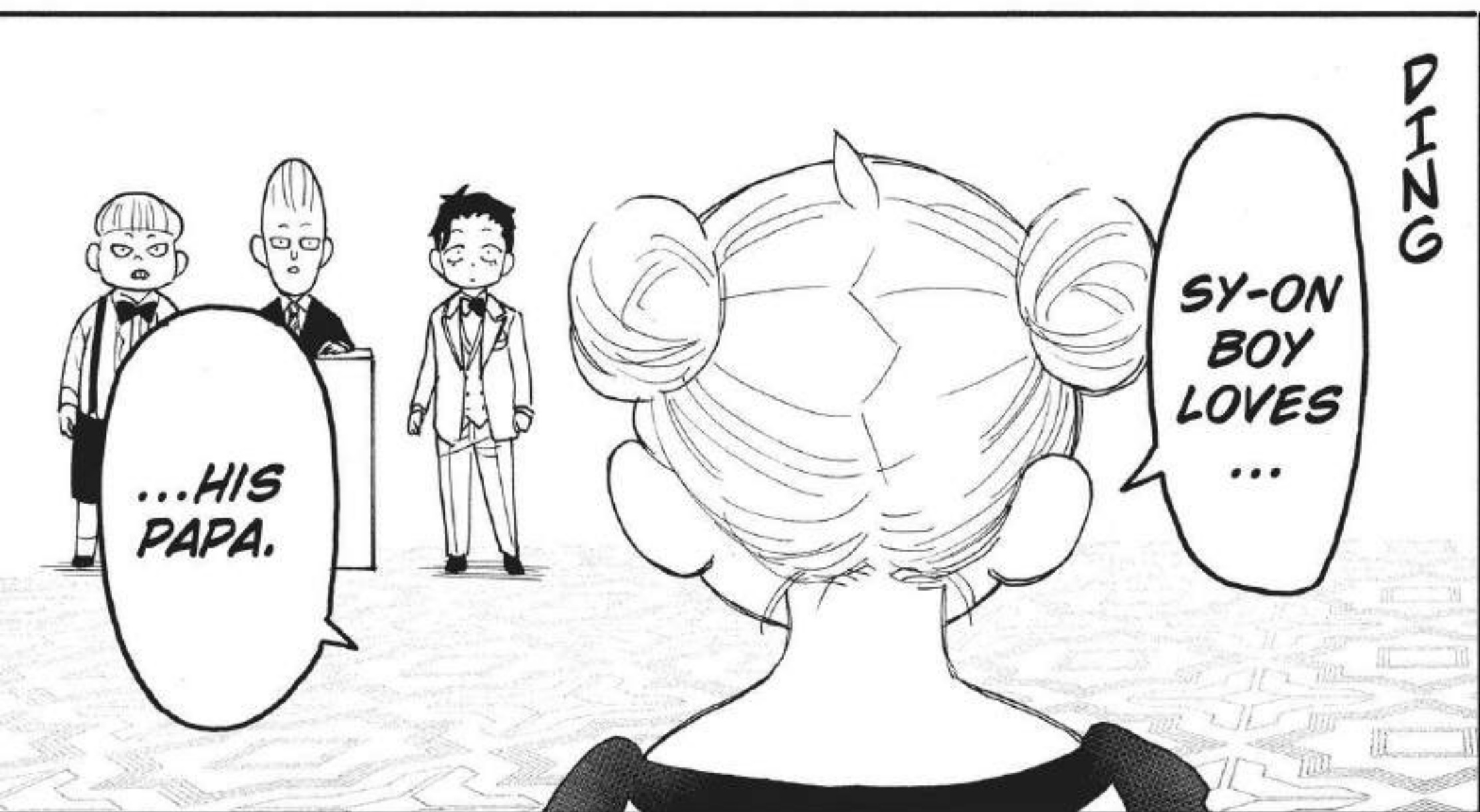


BZZT

ME!

BZZT

ME!



DING

SY-ON BOY LOVES ...

...HIS PAPA.



WHAT A DISASTER...

...





WERE YOU
PLANNING
TO INVITE
ANYONE TO
THE DANCE AT
YOUR CLASS
GRADUATION
PARTY?

SO,
UM...



THAT
CERTAINLY
CAME OUT
OF THE
BLUE.

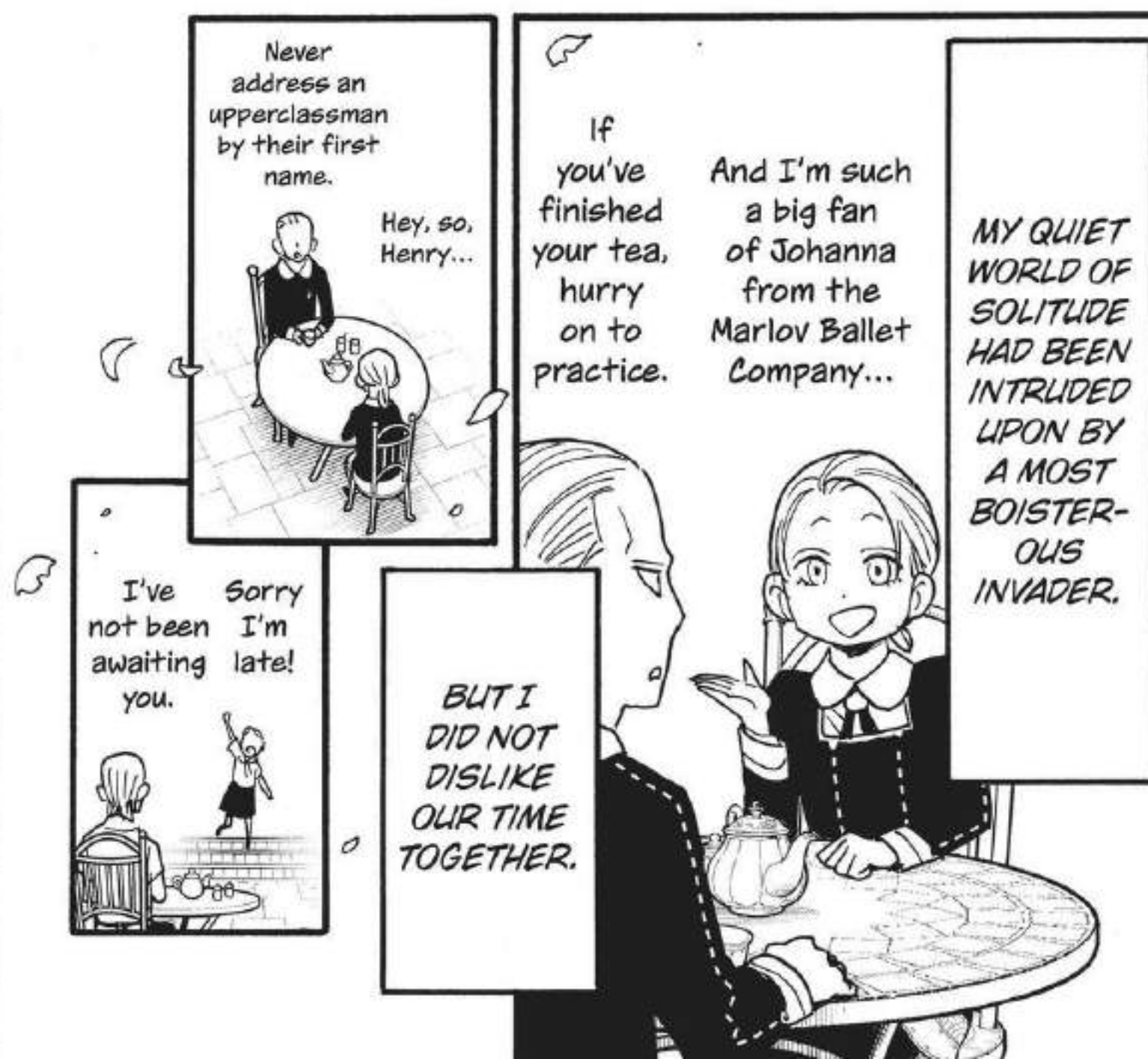
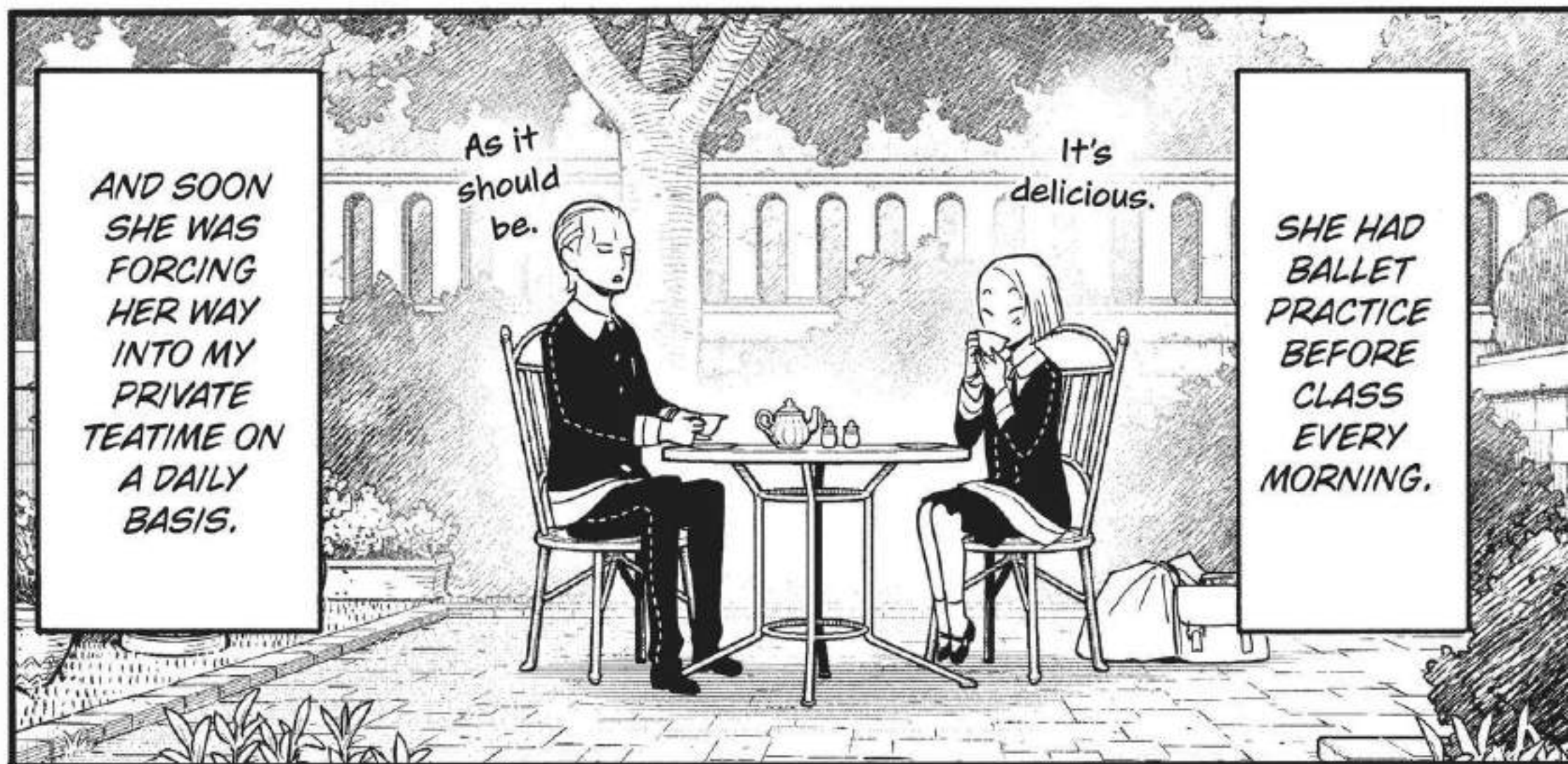
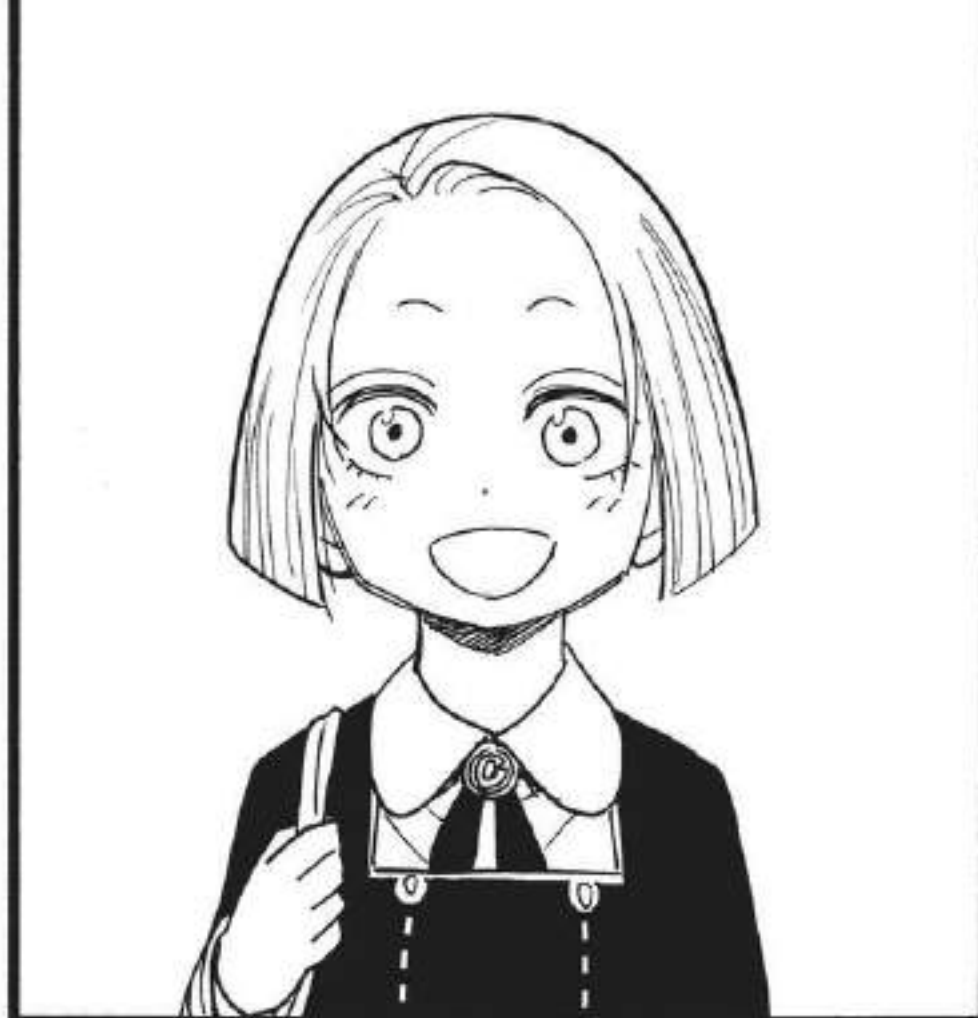


ER...
I WAS
JUST...
WONDER-
ING...

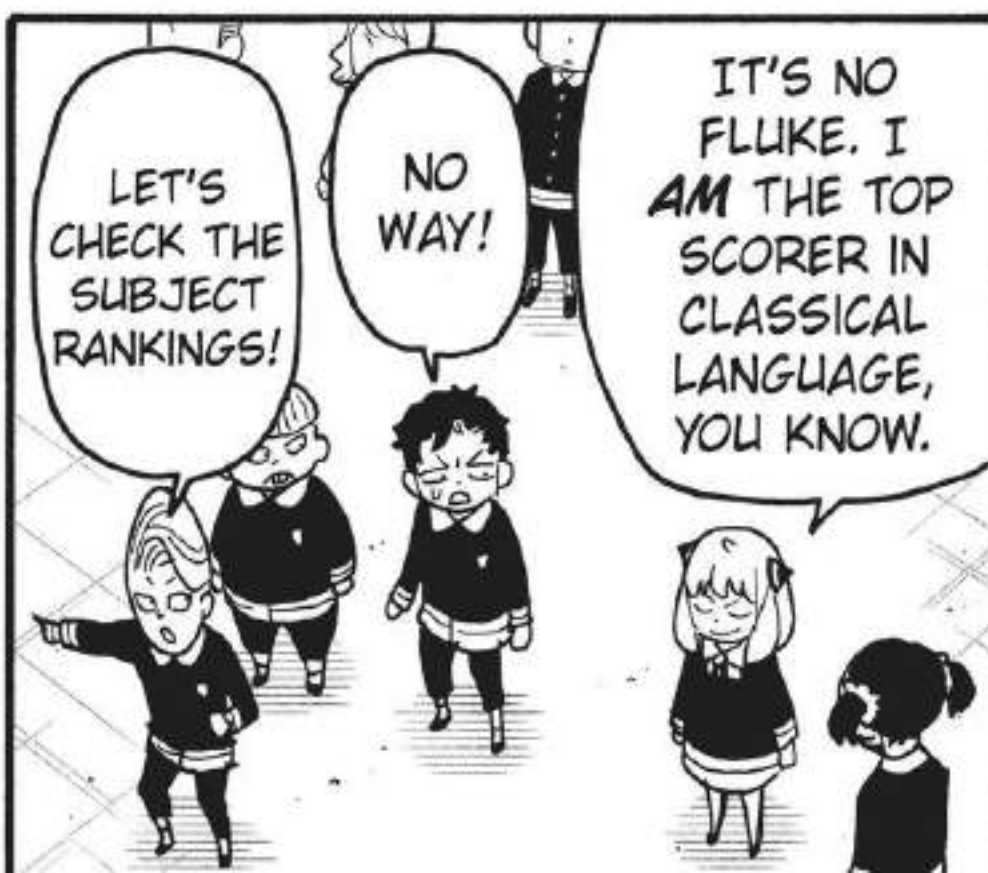
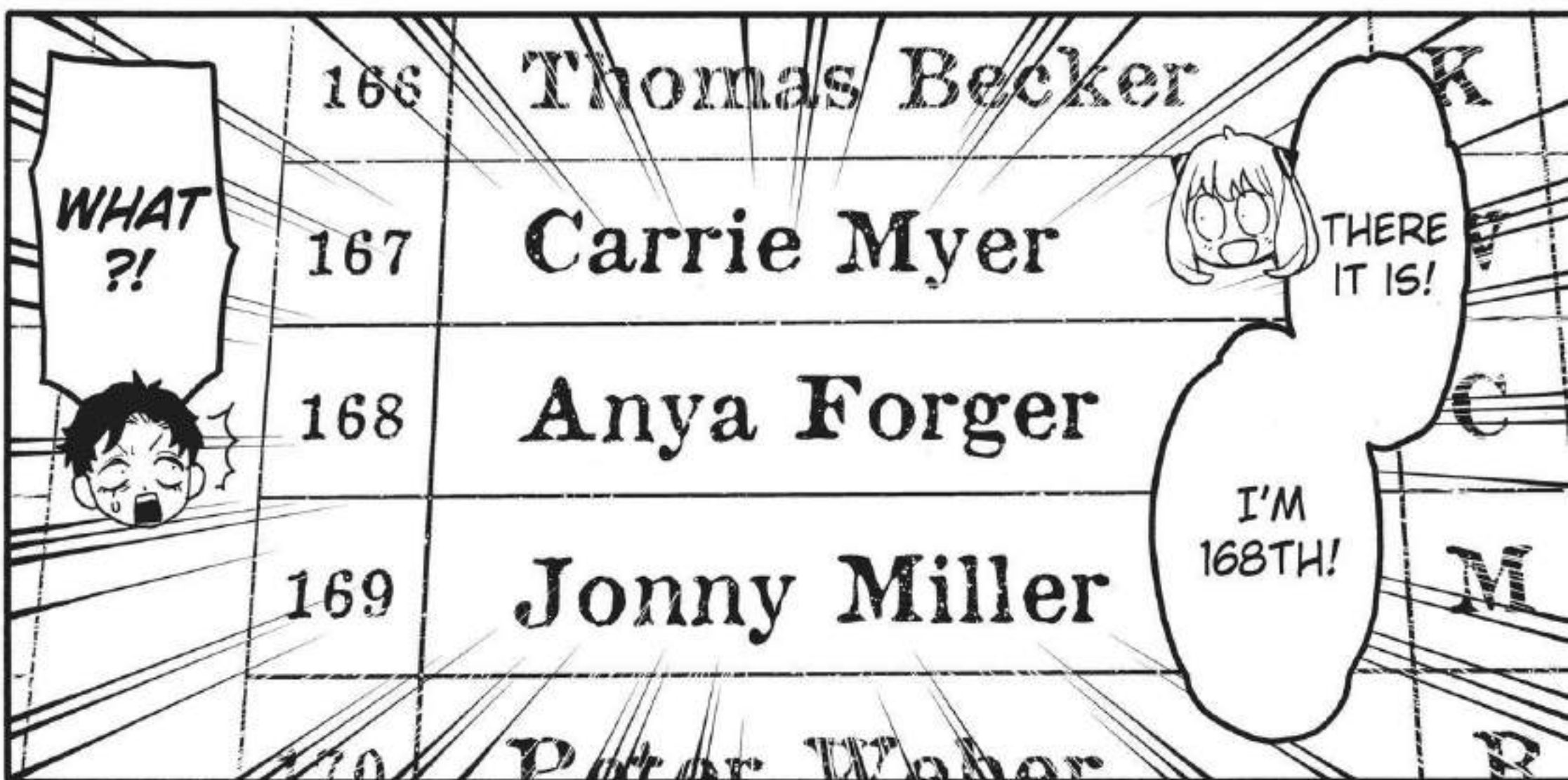
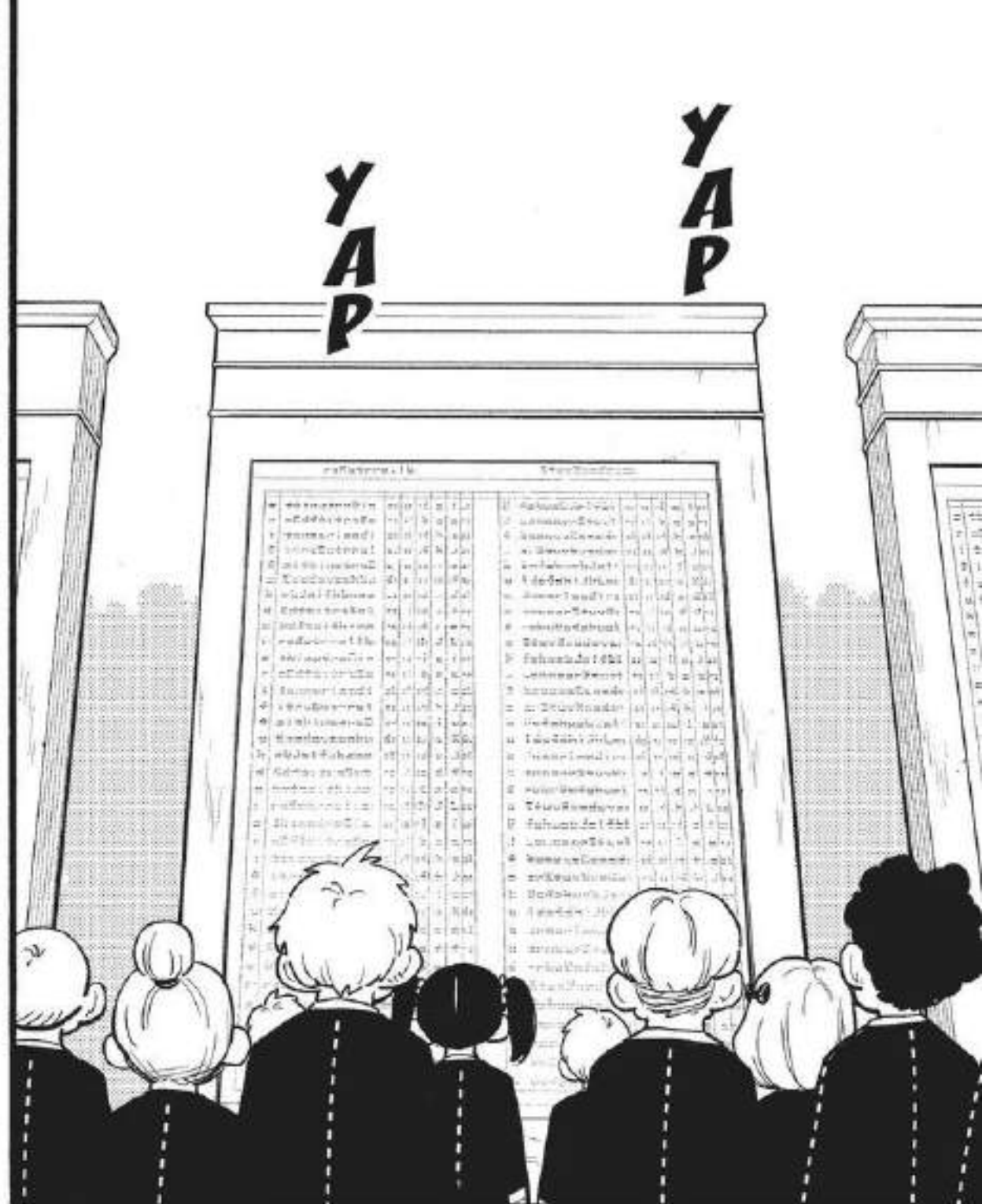
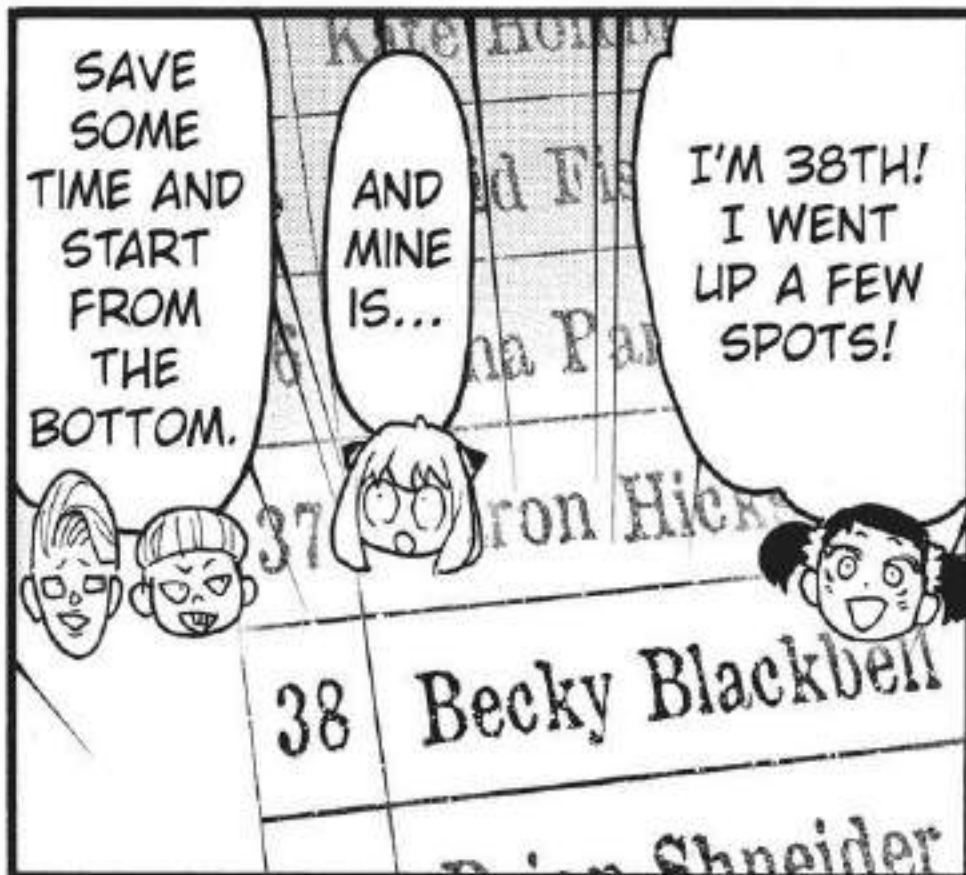


AS IF
I WOULD
PARTICIPATE
IN SUCH
FRIVOLITY
AT A TIME
LIKE THIS!

I WAS
STILL
SO
IGNO-
RANT.







THE FIGHTING
HAD TAKEN
A GRIEVOUS
TOLL ON BOTH
SIDES, AND
THE WAR SOON
STAGGERED
TO A PAINFUL
END.

YES,
SIR.

THEN
I EXPECT
YOU'LL STUDY
HARD FOR
TOMORROW'S
CLASS.

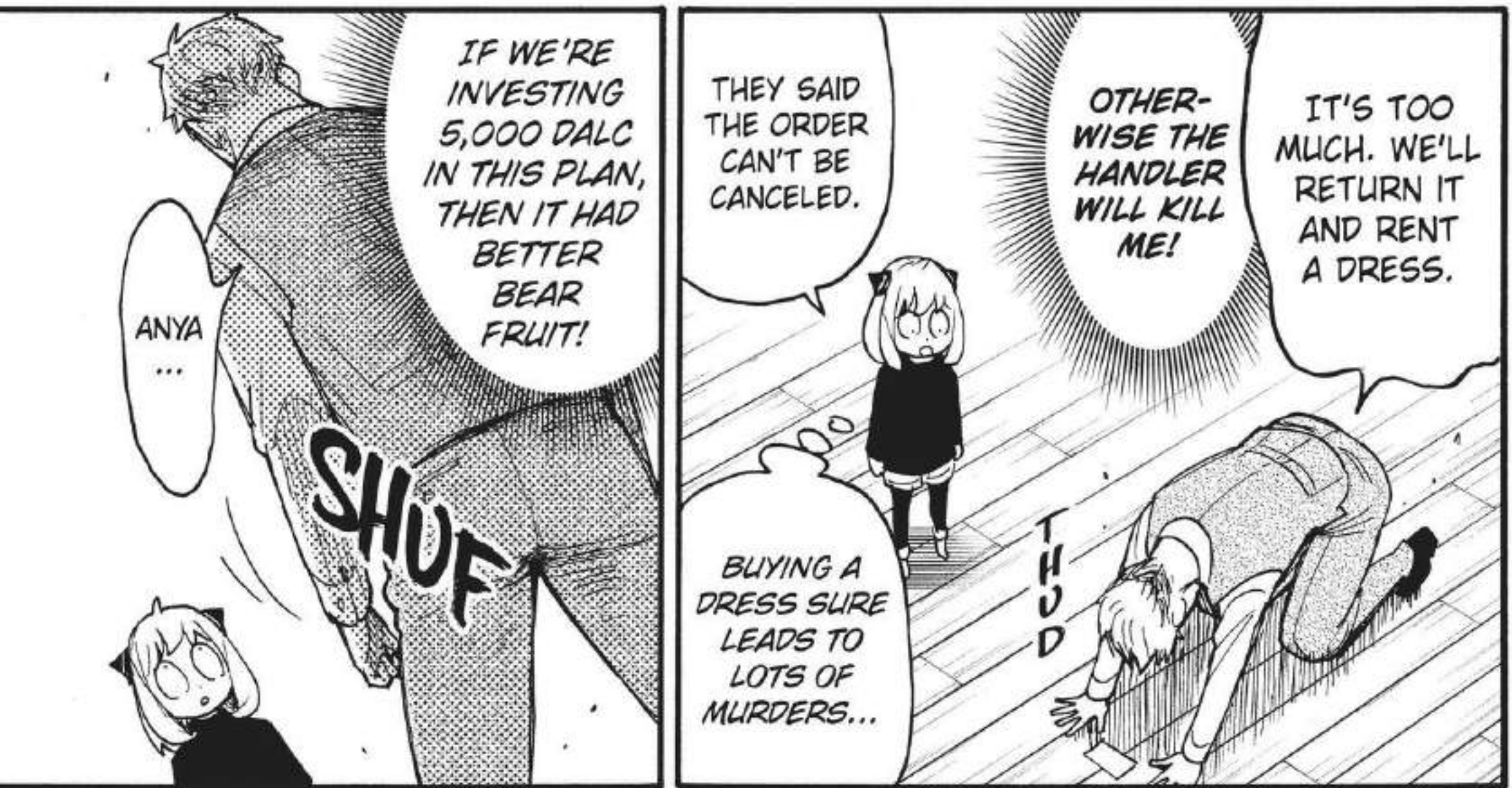
BEFORE
LONG, THE
STREETS
OF BERLIN
WERE
FULL OF
DEMOBILIZED
SOLDIERS.

BUT
THE ONE
I'D BEEN
WAITING
FOR WAS
NOT
AMONG
THEM.

THIS IS
YOUR
FINAL
CHANCE.
YOU
ARE
IN NO
POSITION
TO
REFUSE.

YET
SOMEHOW
I HAVE
MANAGED
TO SNARE
A NEW
ONE.

THANKS TO
YOUR IDIOTIC
BEHAVIOR,
ALL OF YOUR
PREVIOUS
SUITORS HAVE
WITHDRAWN.

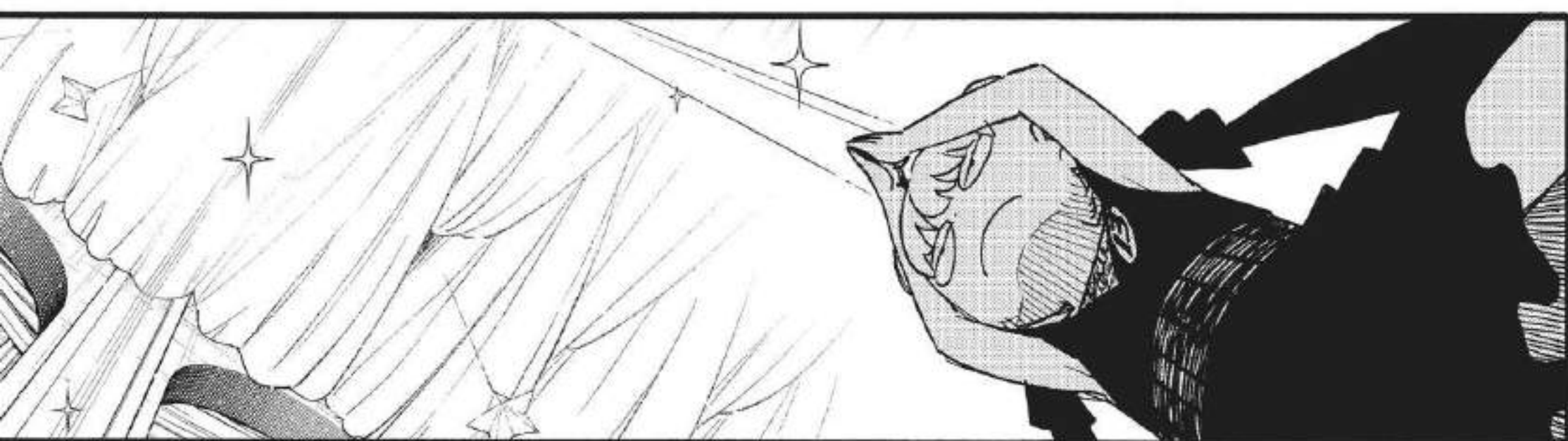




It's too hard to make anything out with solid blacks. Do the white.

Yep. Yep.

You gotta go with the black! It's so grown-up and cool!



What the hell are you doing here?!

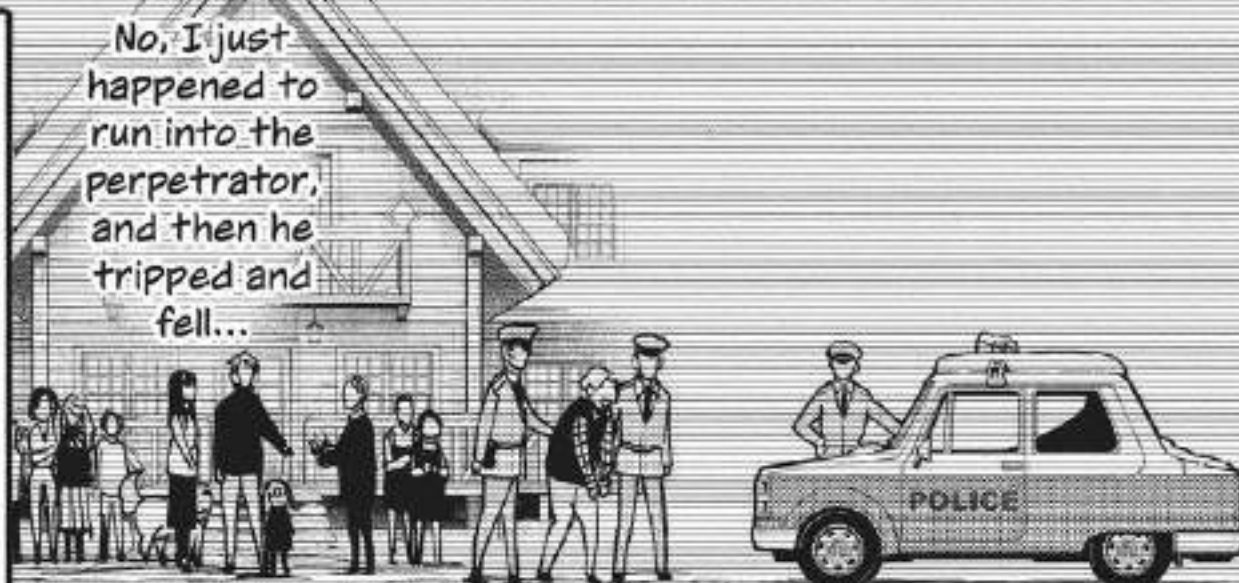


AFTERWARD, DUE IN PART TO ANYA'S INFLUENCE, LOID HAPPENED UPON THE KILLER RIGHT BEFORE HIS NEXT ATTACK.



LOID USED HIS INTUITION AND PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY TO UNCOVER THE KILLER'S VARIOUS TRICKS AND DISMANTLE HIS CAREFULLY CRAFTED ALIBI (WITHOUT RAISING ANY UNDUE ATTENTION).

AND THUS CONCLUDED THE CASE OF THE (ATTEMPTED) RED SNOWMAN SERIAL MURDERS.



THE POLICE ARRIVED TO FIND THE INCIDENT ALREADY RESOLVED.

HE OWES HIS LIFE TO YOU, LOID.

THAT BOY WHO WAS STABBED SHOULD BE OUT OF THE HOSPITAL IN A FEW WEEKS.

TWEET
TWEET







MISSION-96





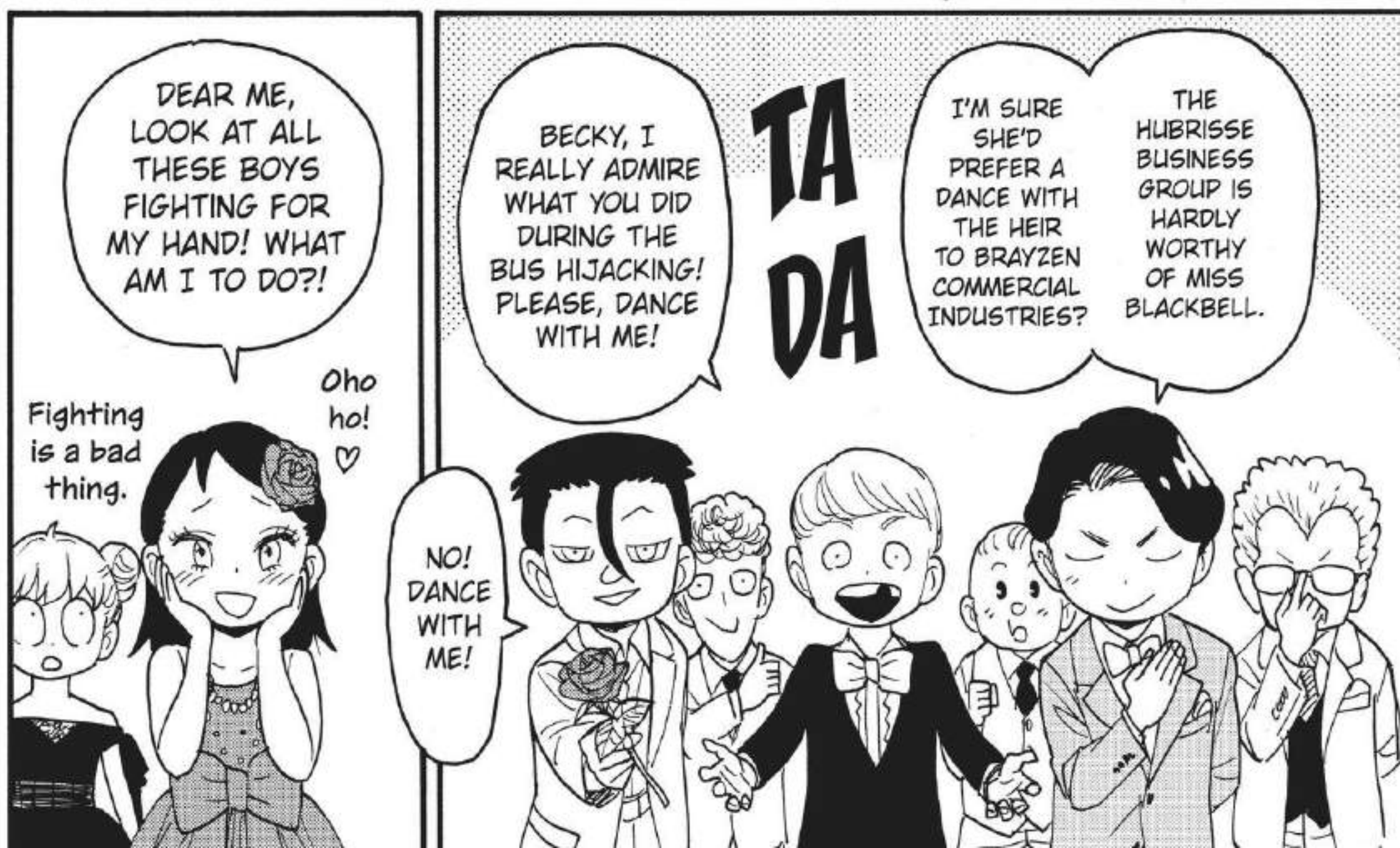
OMG! NARCIS
FROM ROSE
HALL JUST
ASKED BECKY
BLACKBELL
TO DANCE!

MIGHT I
HAVE THE
HONOR OF
A DANCE?

THE HEIR
TO THE
HUBRISSE
BUSINESS
GROUP?!



**IN YOUR
DREAMS!**



DEAR ME,
LOOK AT ALL
THESE BOYS
FIGHTING FOR
MY HAND! WHAT
AM I TO DO?!

Fighting
is a bad
thing.

Oho
ho!
♡

BECKY, I
REALLY ADMIRE
WHAT YOU DID
DURING THE
BUS HIJACKING!
PLEASE, DANCE
WITH ME!

NO!
DANCE
WITH
ME!

**TA
DA**

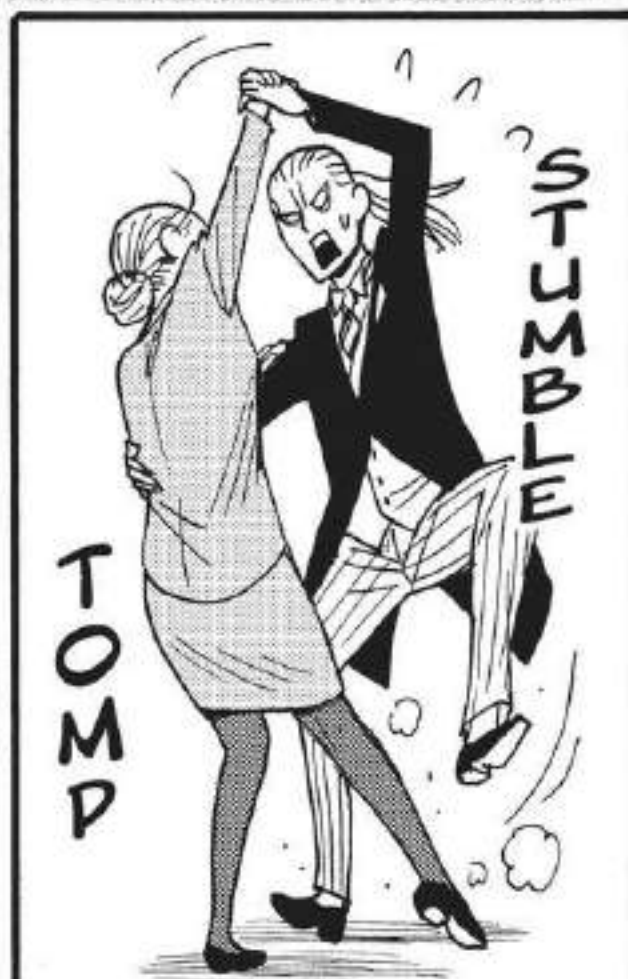
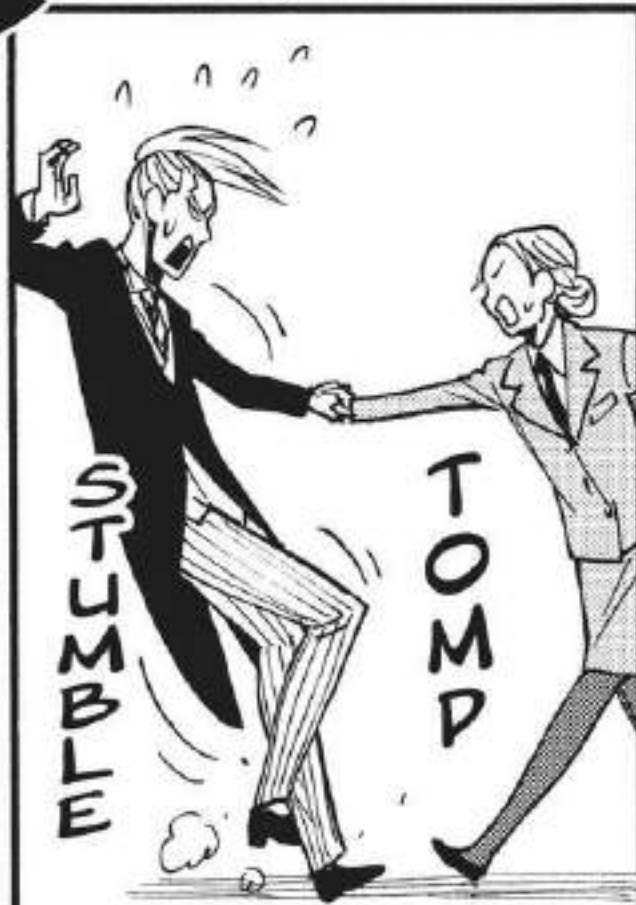
I'M SURE
SHE'D
PREFER A
DANCE WITH
THE HEIR
TO BRAYZEN
COMMERCIAL
INDUSTRIES?

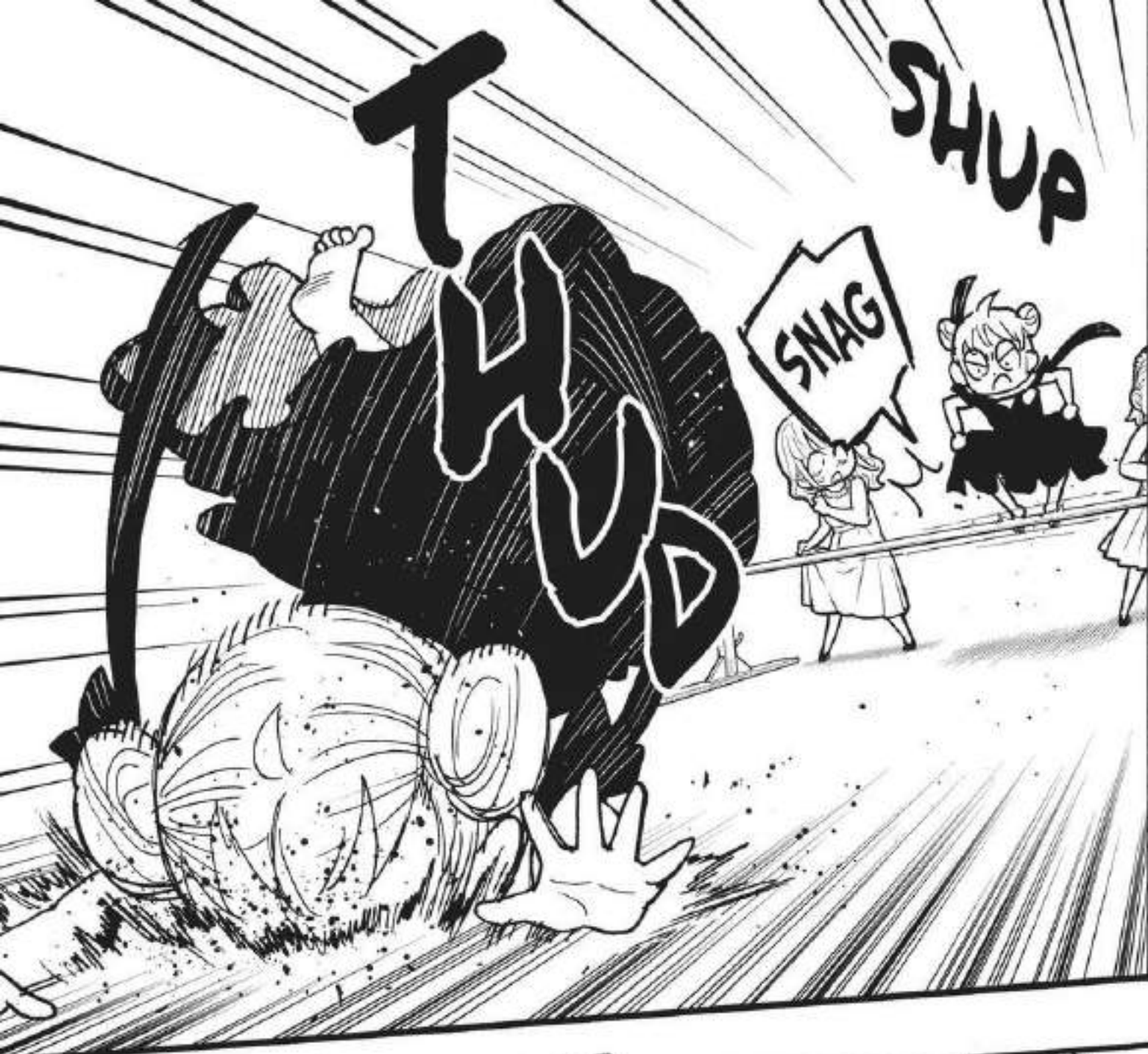
THE
HUBRISSE
BUSINESS
GROUP IS
HARDLY
WORTHY
OF MISS
BLACKBELL.

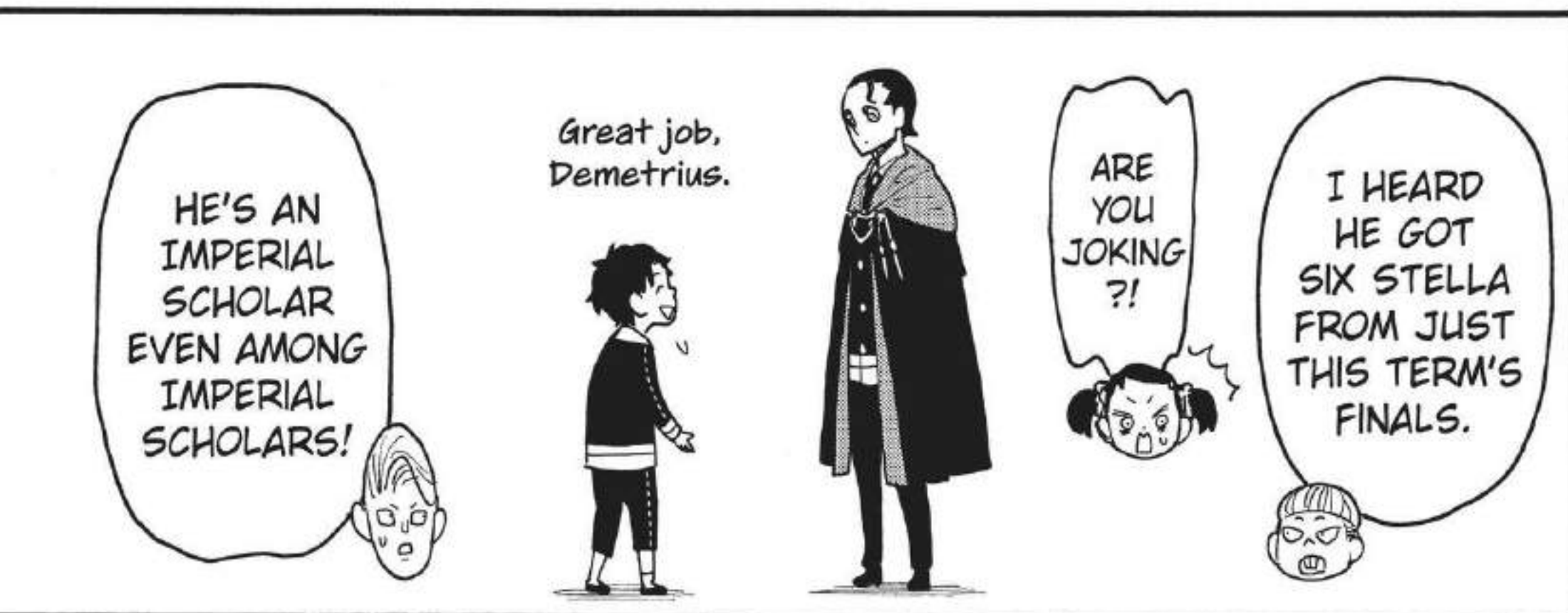


GASP

YOU'RE
NOT A
VERY GOOD
DANCER,
ARE YOU?



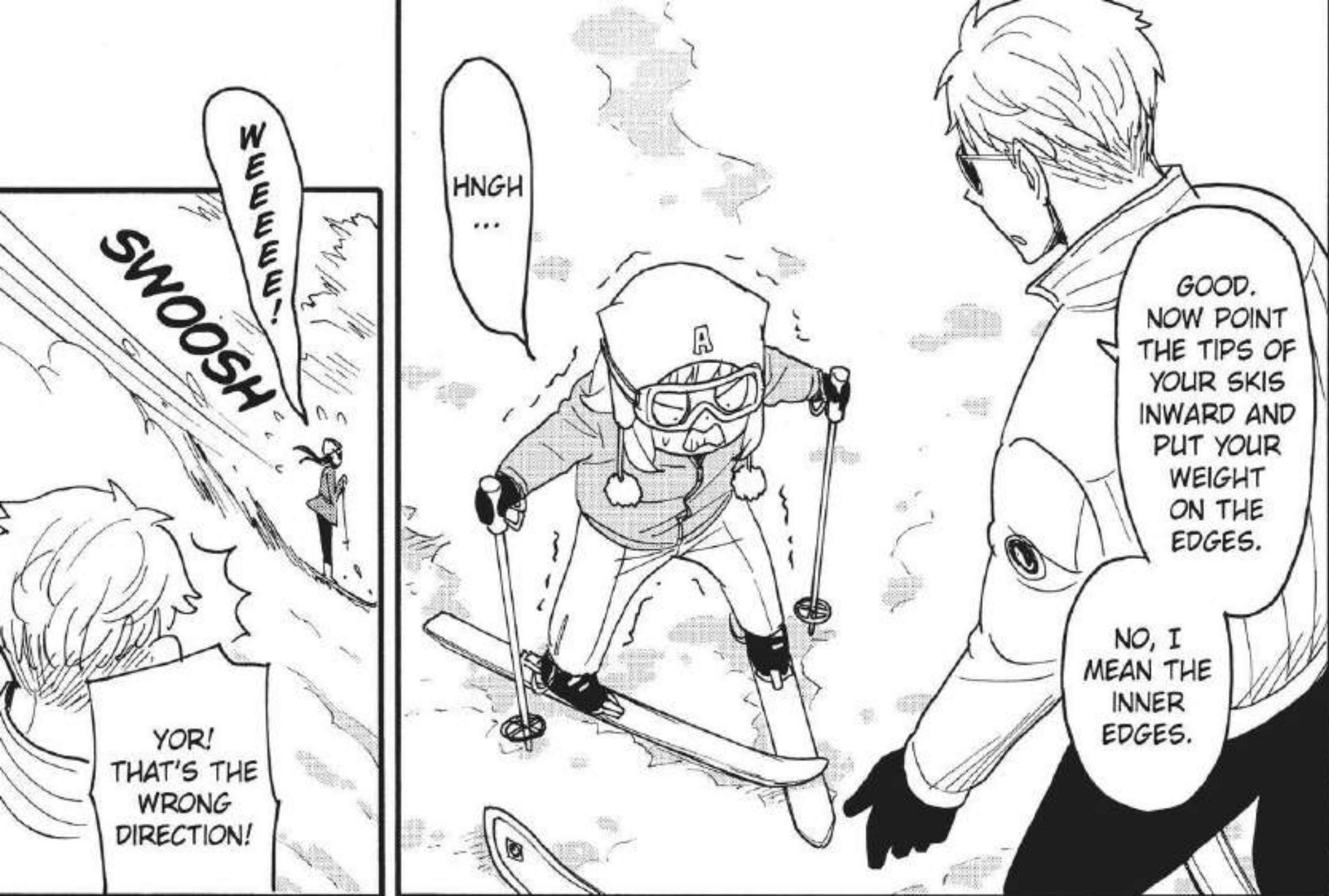








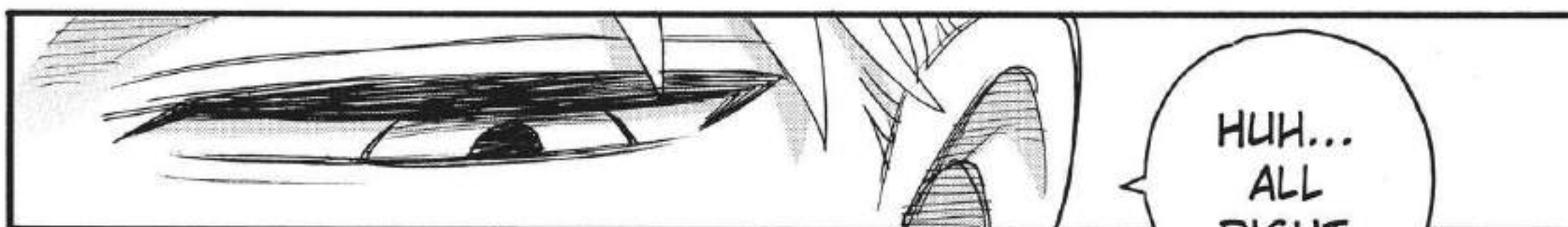






I DON'T
REMEMBER
MUCH FROM
BACK THEN.

I DON'T
KNOW.



HUH...
ALL
RIGHT.



JUST
FORGET
ABOUT IT,
OKAY?

PAT PAT



GOOD
NIGHT.



RIIINNGG



I HAD A PART-TIME JOB REPAIRING ELECTRONICS IN MY COLLEGE DAYS.

KRAK!
TWIST
TWIST

UH, WHO ARE YOU, EXACTLY ...?



HUH
?!

IF NOT, I CAN MAKE A WIRELESS RADIO OUT OF HOUSEHOLD MATERIALS.

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO REPAIR THE PHONE LINES.



CHAK...



YET THERE'VE ALWAYS BEEN PEOPLE IN THE LOBBY, AND NO ONE NOTICED ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, RIGHT?

AND TO REACH THE PLACE WHERE THE PHONE LINES WERE CUT, SOMEONE WOULD'VE HAD TO CROSS THROUGH THE LOBBY.

I DID A FULL SWEEP OF THE PROPERTY EARLIER, AND THERE WERE NO SIGNS OF ANYONE HAVING INFILTRATED THE BUILDING FROM OUTSIDE.



THE POLICE SAID THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT HERE TILL MORNING.

BUT WHAT IF THE KILLER IS STILL HERE?!



Huh?



WHAT?

THE KILLER ISN'T A STRANGER.



READY,
SET,
GO!

THE FIVE
FASTEST
FINISHERS
WILL
ADVANCE
TO THE
NEXT
ROUND.
NOW SHOW
US HOW
GRACEFUL
YOU ARE!

FWISH

WHAT, BAD LUCK. I
WON'T BE ABLE TO USE
WIRES TO PULL HER
THROUGH THIS ONE.

They'd
get
tangled
in the
trap
zone.

I'D HATE TO
DO IT, BUT
SABOTAGING
HER OPPONENTS
MAY BE THE
ONLY WAY...



IT'S SO HARD
TO RUN IN
HIGH HEELS
AND A DRESS!

STUMBL

GAH!



TMP TMP

SHUP



KICK



KICK



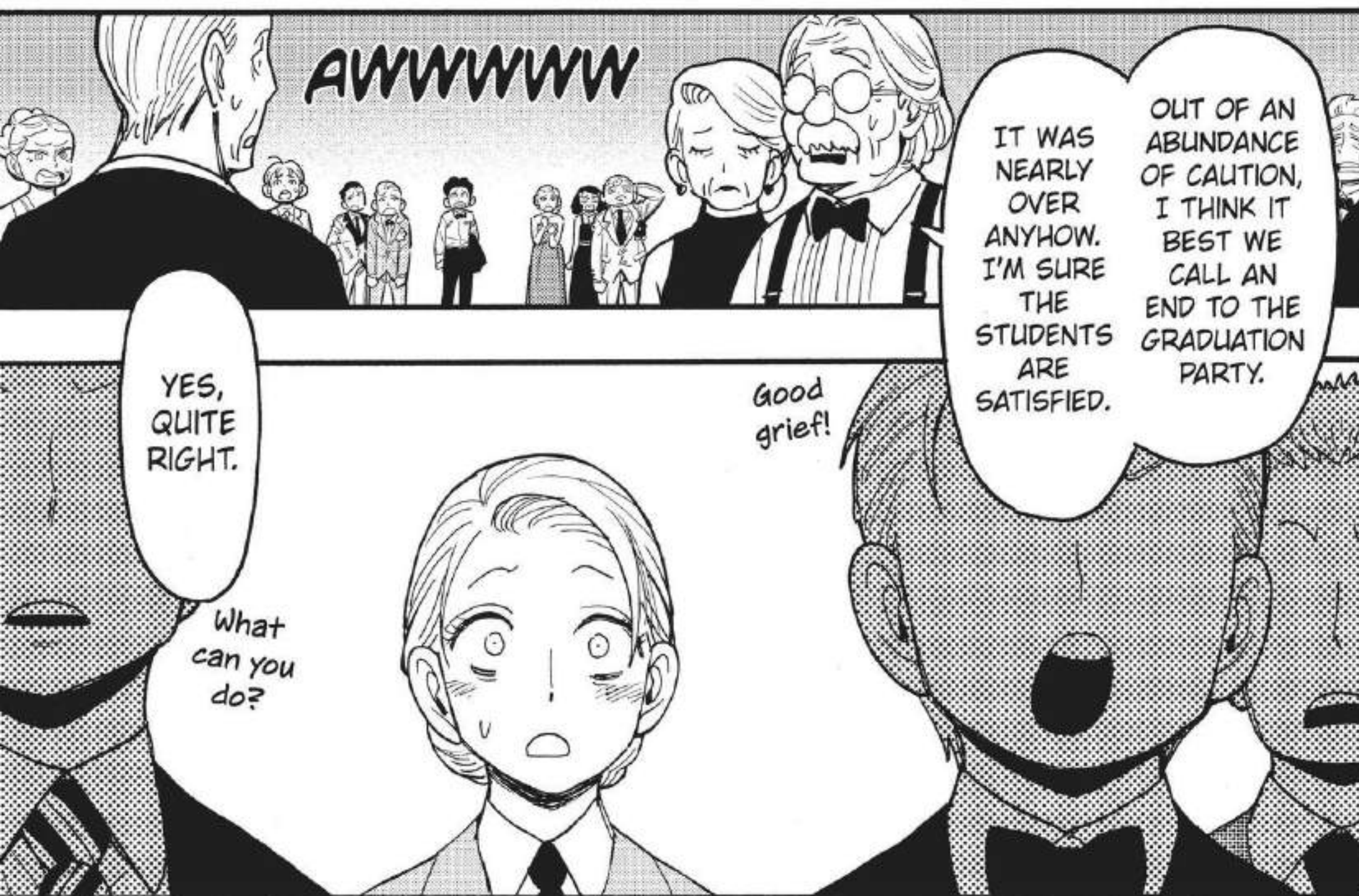
WHAT?
YOU
GOTTA BE
KIDDING
ME!

THANK YOUR
LUCKY STARS
THAT IT WAS A
FALSE ALARM, YOU
FOOL! IF THE
ENEMY HAD TRULY
ATTAINED AIR
SUPERIORITY OVER
OUR CAPITAL,
WE'D BE
DONE FOR!



APPARENTLY
AN ENEMY PLANE
TURNED BACK JUST
BEFORE CROSSING
INTO OUR AIRSPACE.
THAT REPORT WAS
MISINTERPRETED,
AND OUR GUARDS
GOT CONFUSED.

A
FALSE
ALARM
?!



AWWWWWW

YES,
QUITE
RIGHT.

What
can you
do?

Good
grief!

IT WAS
NEARLY
OVER
ANYHOW.
I'M SURE
THE
STUDENTS
ARE
SATISFIED.

OUT OF AN
ABUNDANCE
OF CAUTION,
I THINK IT
BEST WE
CALL AN
END TO THE
GRADUATION
PARTY.



THAT
ER...

B
A
D
M
P

OH
...

B
A
D
M
P

AH, BUT
WAS THERE
SOMETHING
YOU WERE
GOING TO
TELL ME
EARLIER?

UH...

YEAH.

CHATTER
CHATTER

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
MARTHA?



FIRST, TO
ARGUE THE
OPPOSING
POSITION...

THE TOPIC
IS "CAN WE
EVER FREE
OURSELVES
OF WAR?"



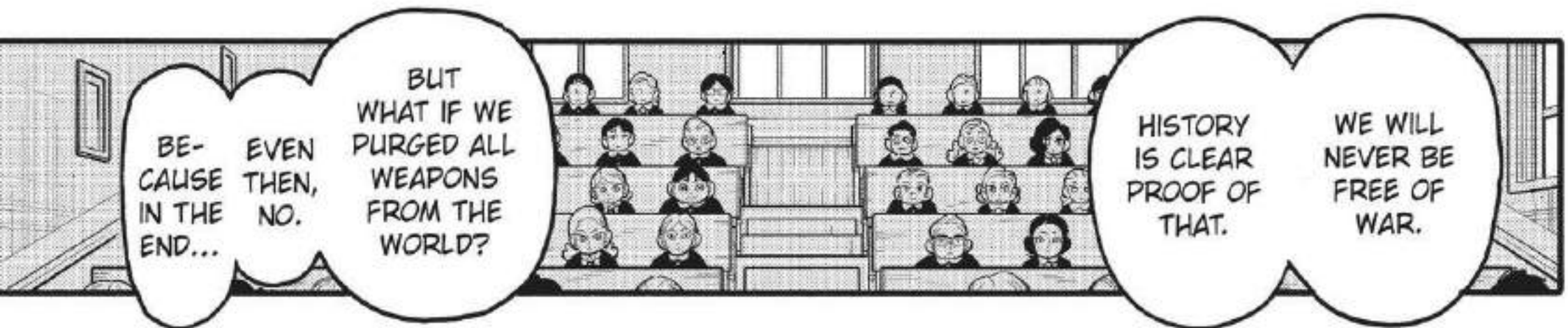
AH, YES.
FORGIVE
ME.

MR.
HENDERSON!
THE DEBATE
COMPETITION
IS ABOUT
TO BEGIN!



READY.

DONOVAN
DESMOND.



BE-
CAUSE
IN THE
END...

EVEN
THEN,
NO.

BUT
WHAT IF WE
PURGED ALL
WEAPONS
FROM THE
WORLD?

HISTORY
IS CLEAR
PROOF OF
THAT.

WE WILL
NEVER BE
FREE OF
WAR.



HUMAN
BEINGS
ARE
SIMPLY
LIARS.