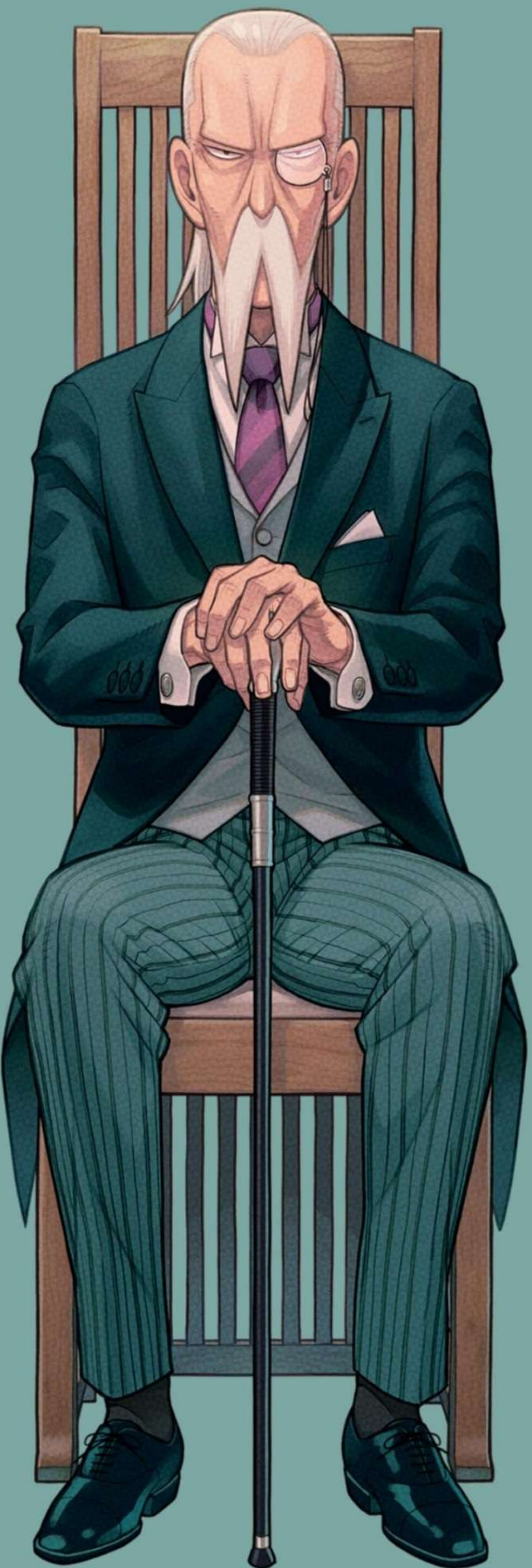




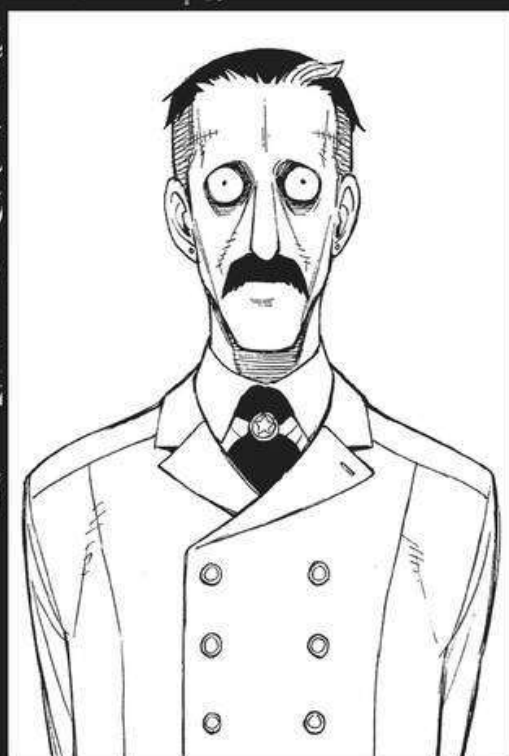
STORY AND ART BY
TATSUYA ENDO

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.

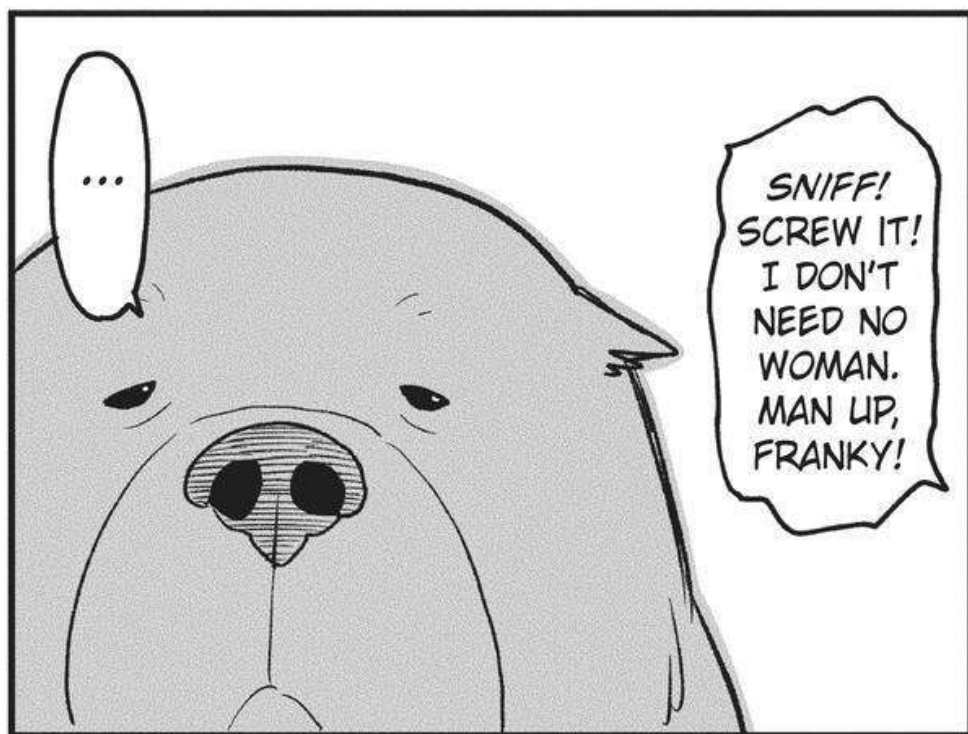
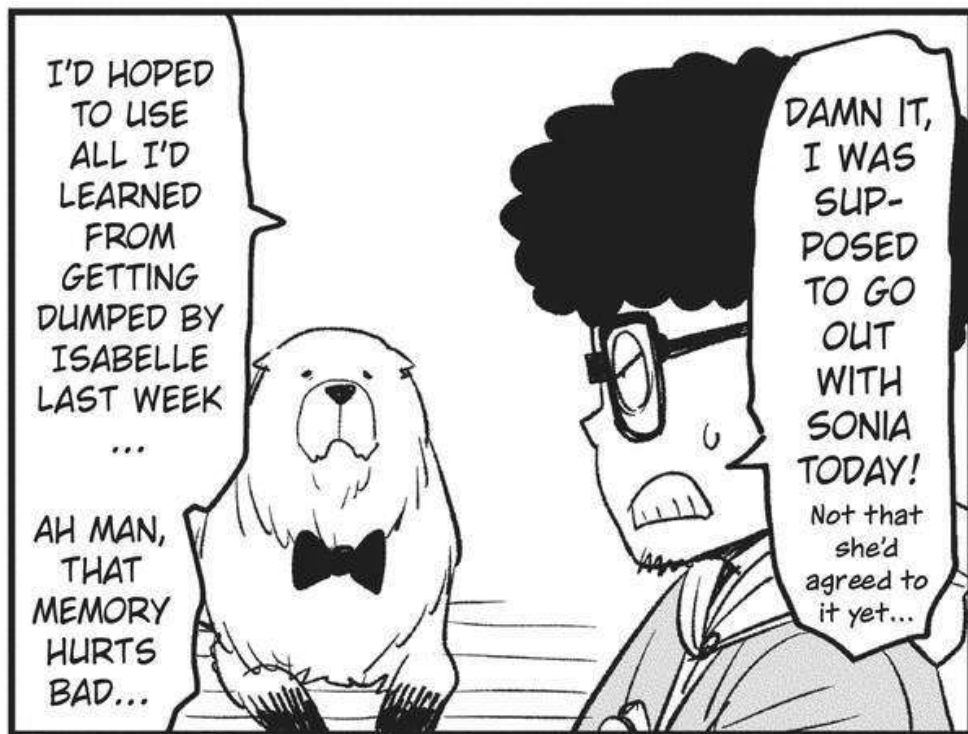
SHE
WAS AN
EIGHTH-
YEAR, WITH
SUCH A
TALENT
FOR
BALLET...



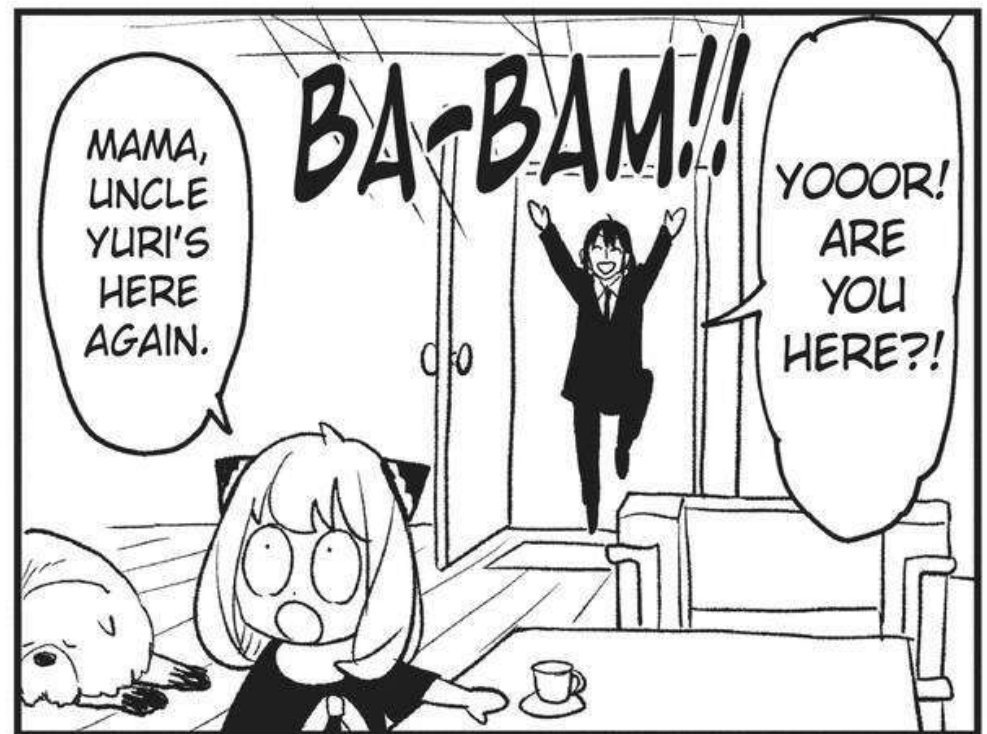
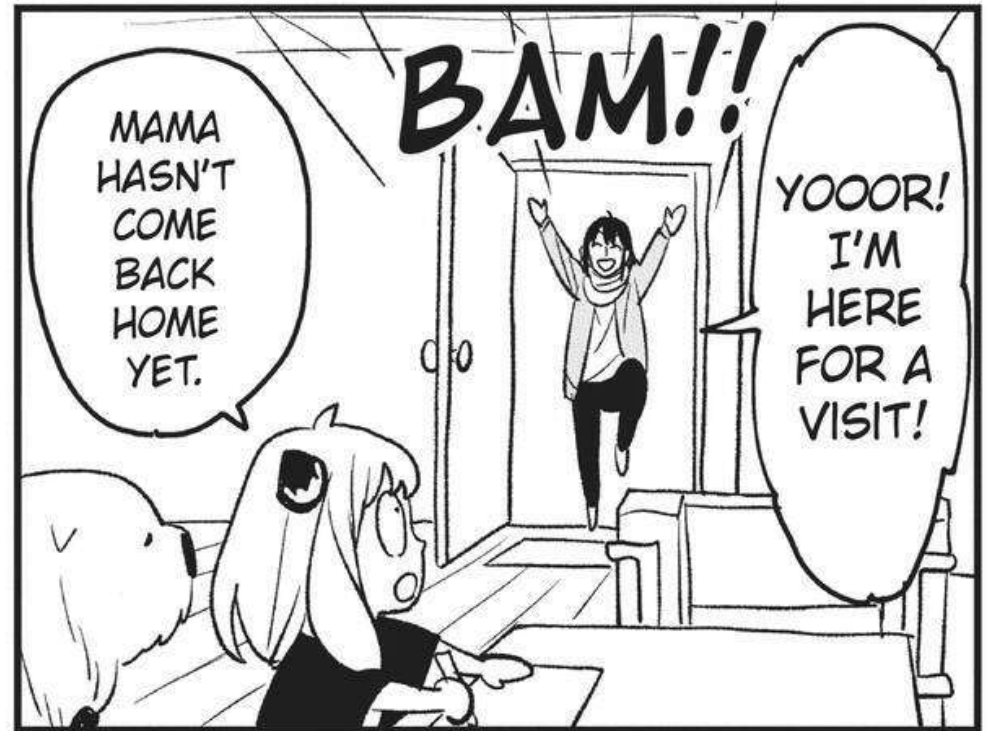
SPYxFAMILY CONFIDENTIAL FILES (BONUS)

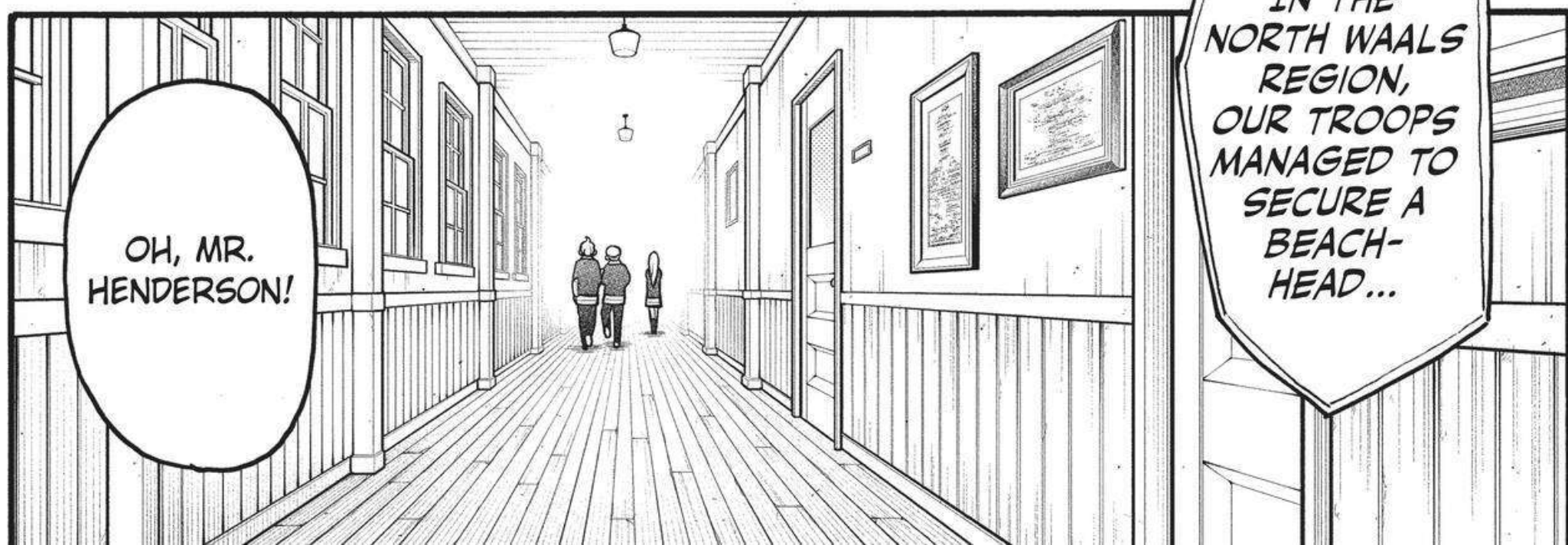
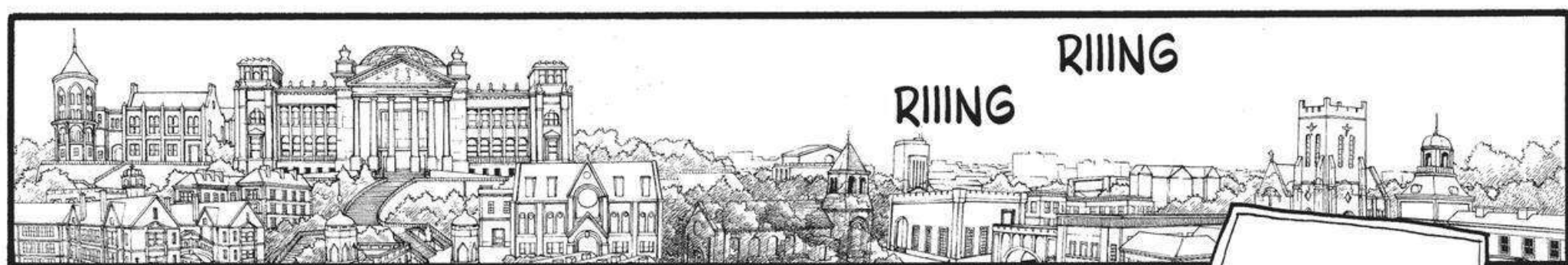
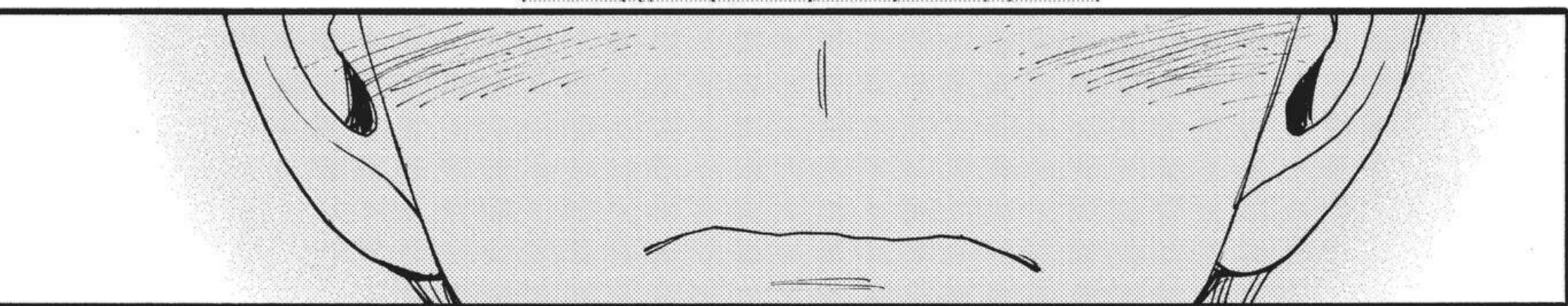
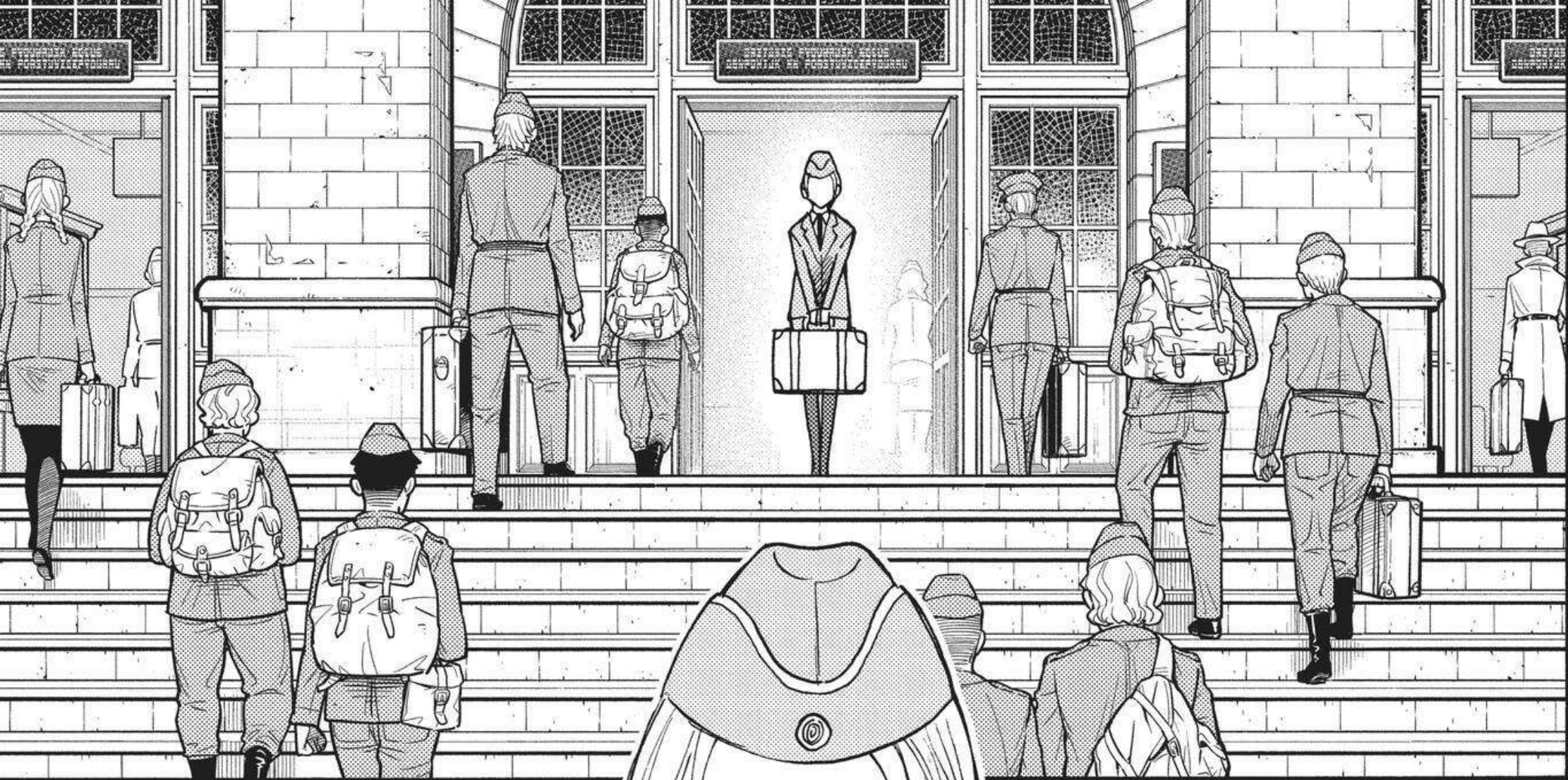
TOP SECRET
EYES ONLY

4K-002

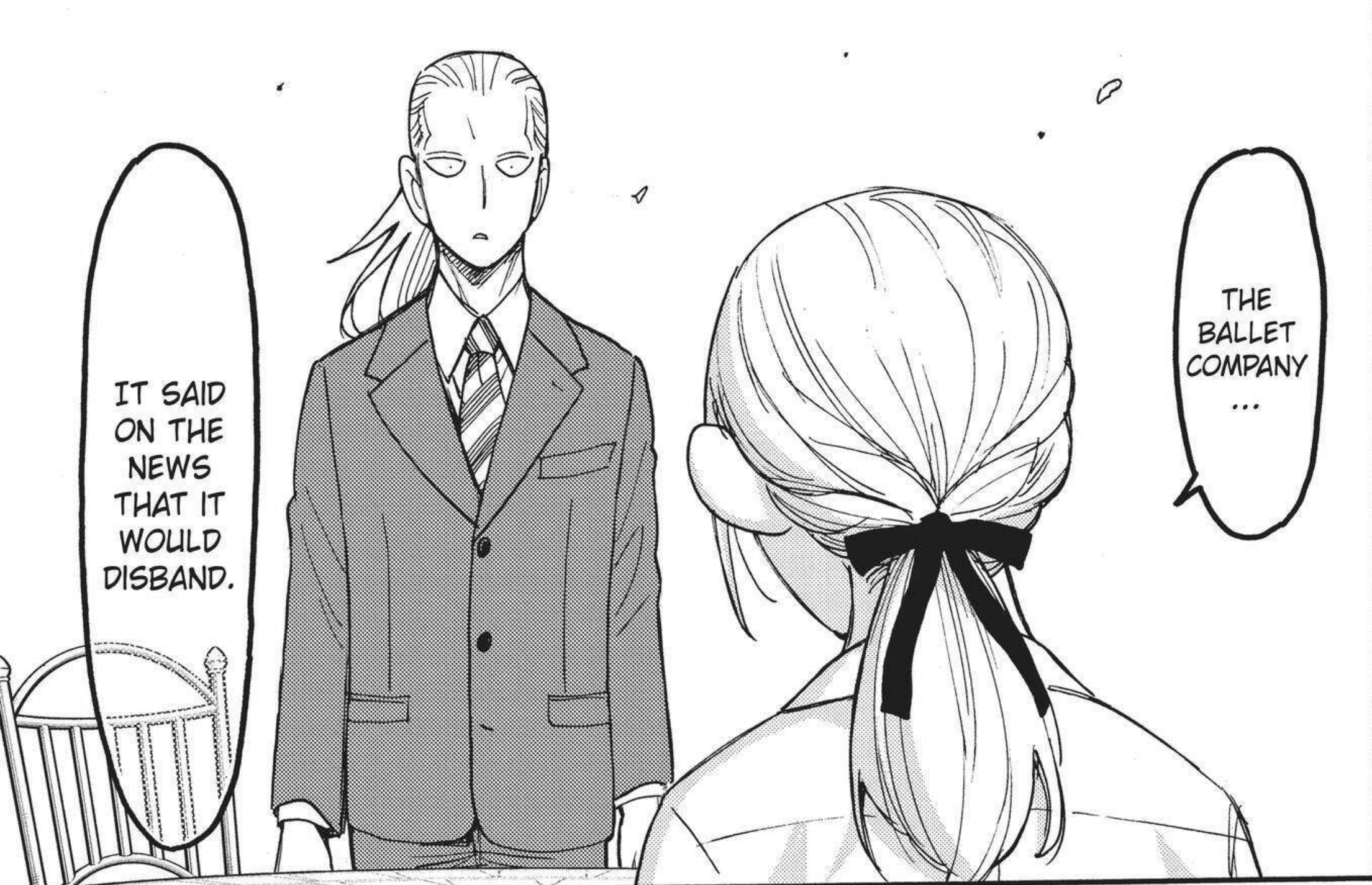


4K-001



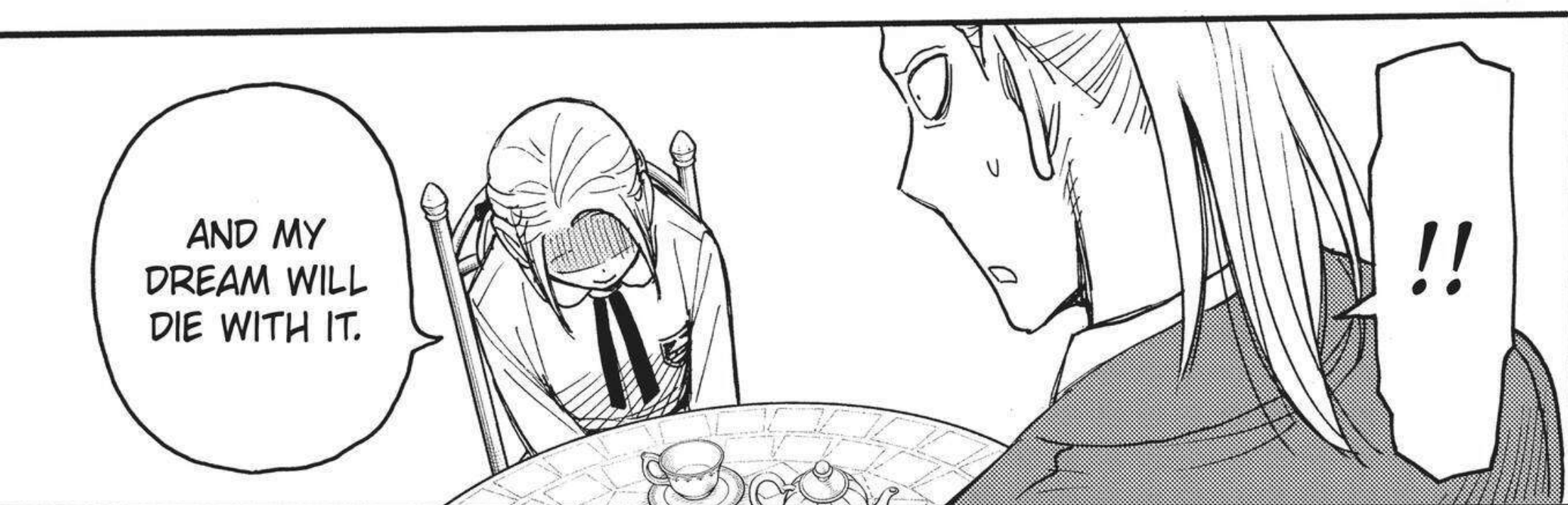






IT SAID
ON THE
NEWS
THAT IT
WOULD
DISBAND.

THE
BALLET
COMPANY
...



AND MY
DREAM WILL
DIE WITH IT.

!!

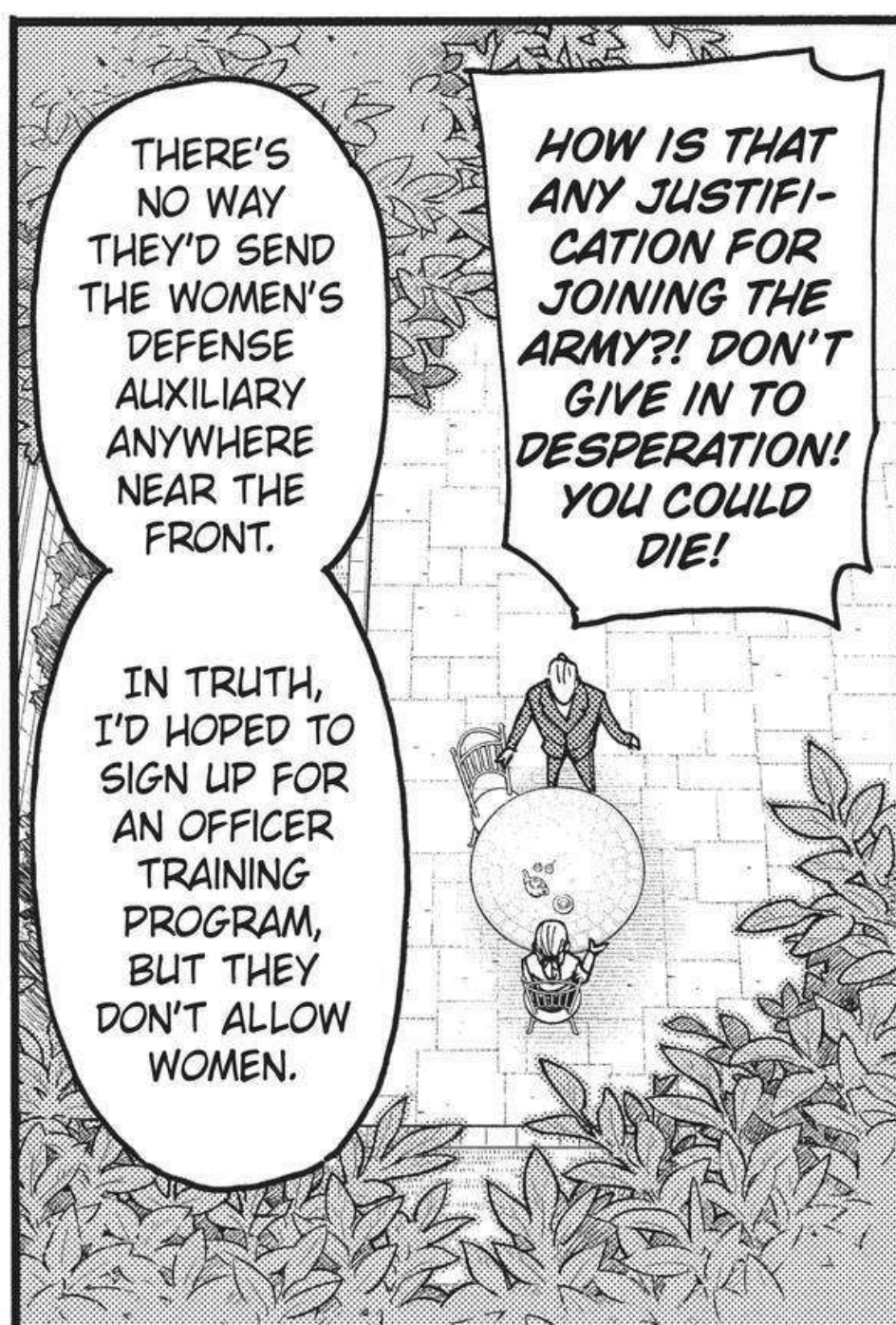


**THIS
SENSELESS,
BLOODY
GAME THEY
CALL WAR...
YOU WISH TO
BE A PART
OF THAT?!**

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

YOU
AND YOUR
PRECIOUS
IDEALS...

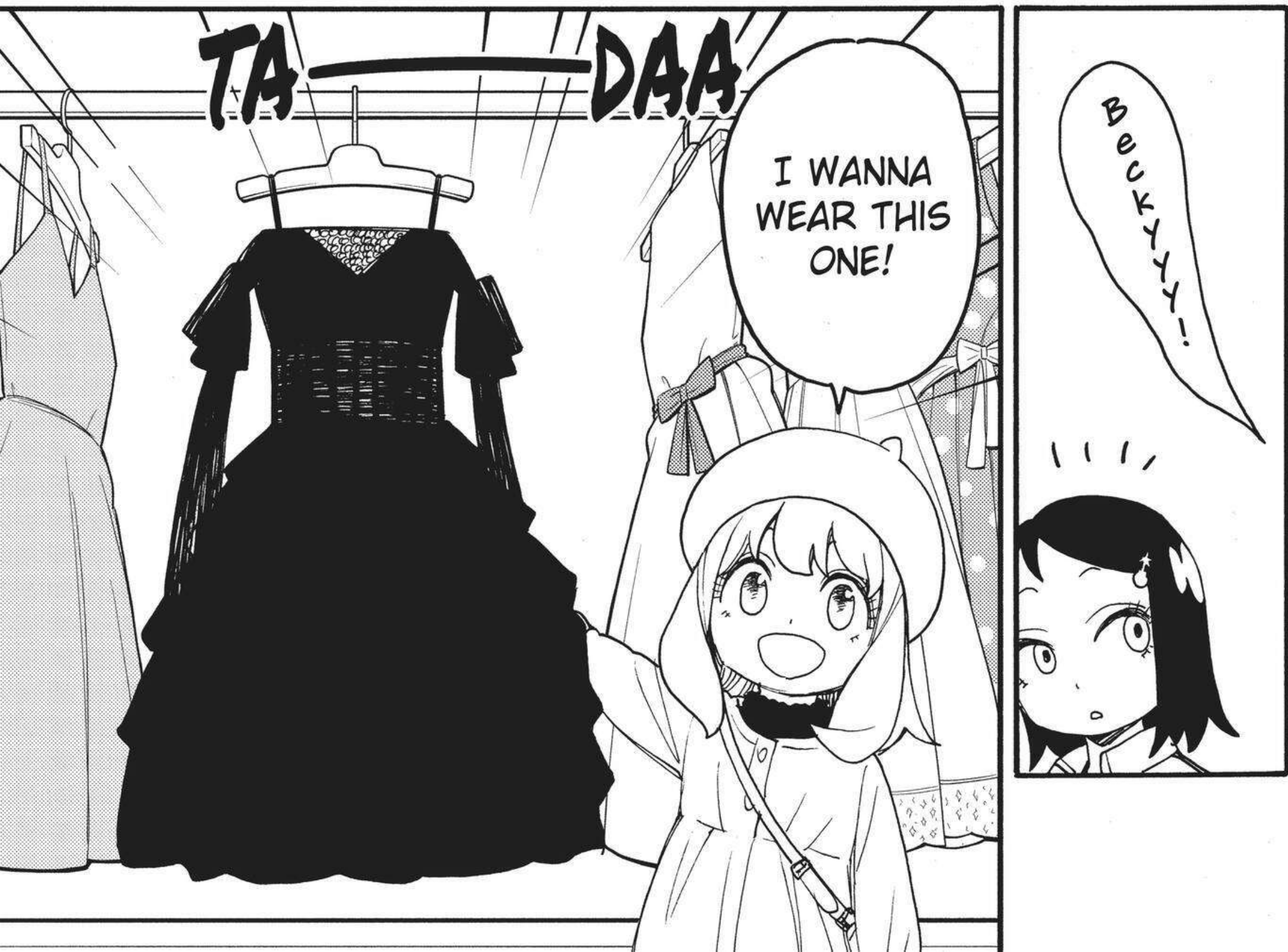
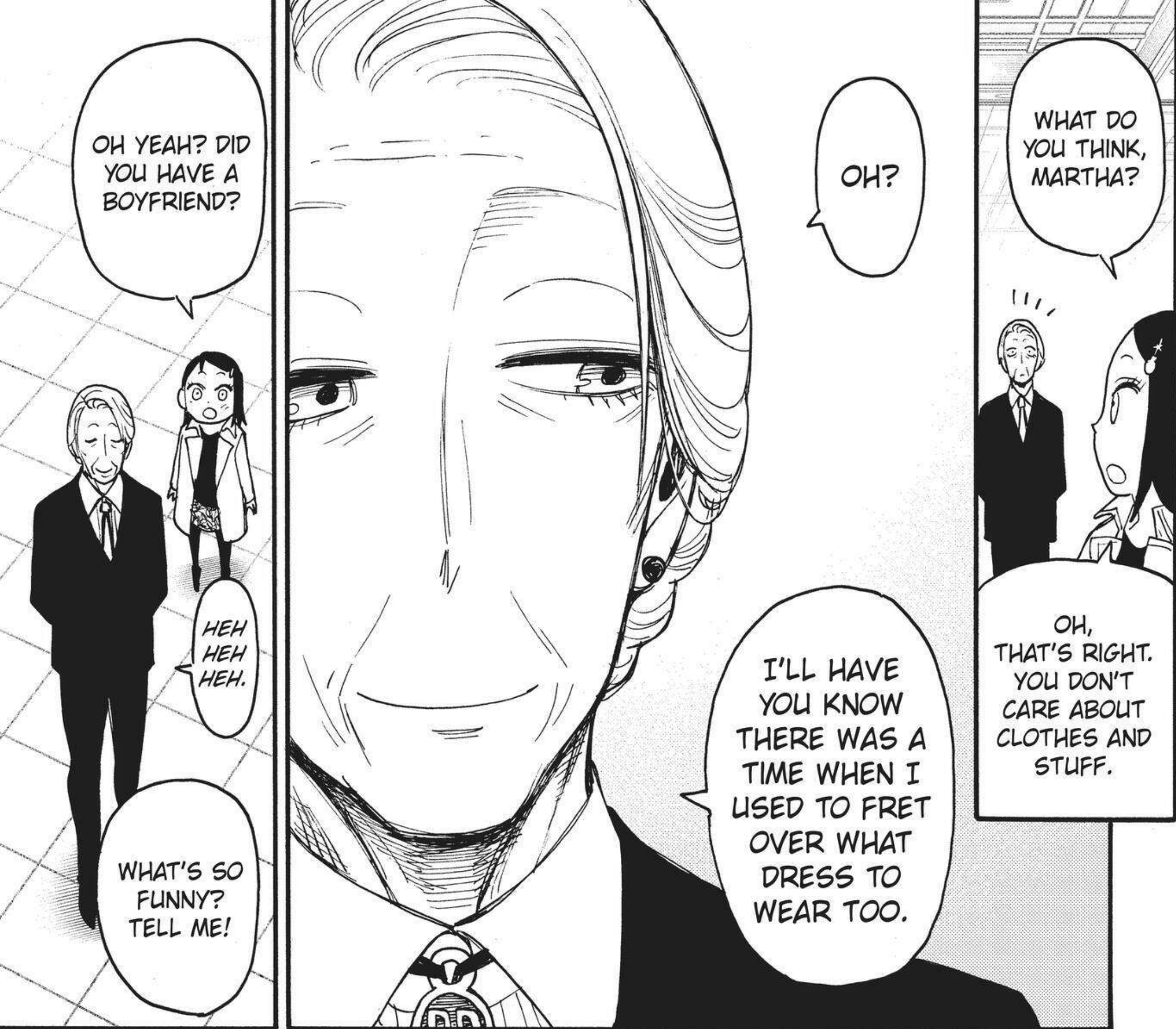
**HAVE YOU
ALWAYS
BEEN SUCH
A FOOL?!**



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...

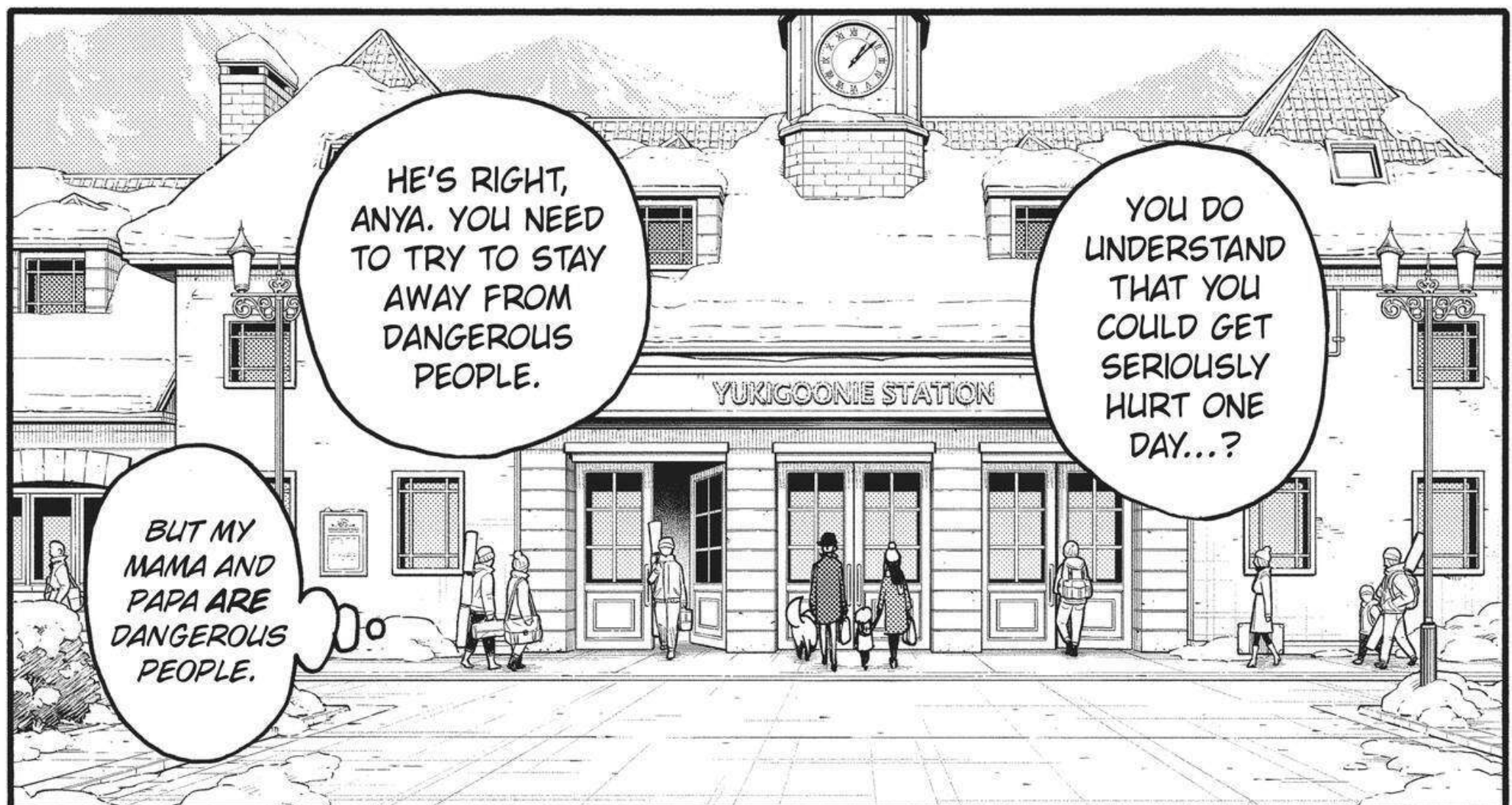
I AM GLAD FOR THAT, BUT... YEESH.



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.

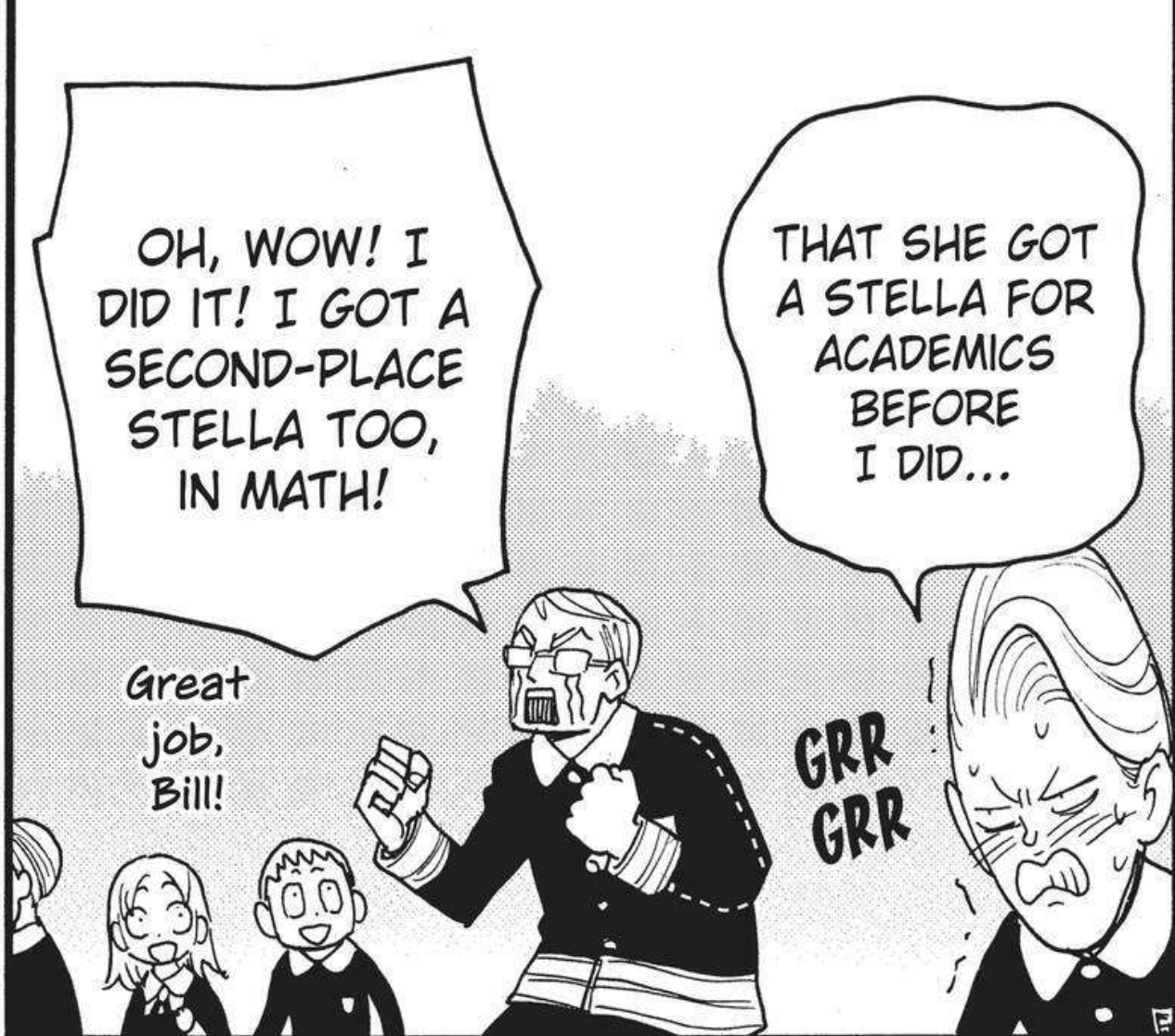
YOU DO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU COULD GET SERIOUSLY HURT ONE DAY...?

BUT MY MAMA AND PAPA ARE DANGEROUS PEOPLE.



HUH
...?
LOOK.

YOUR
NAME IS UP
THERE TOO,
FORGER.

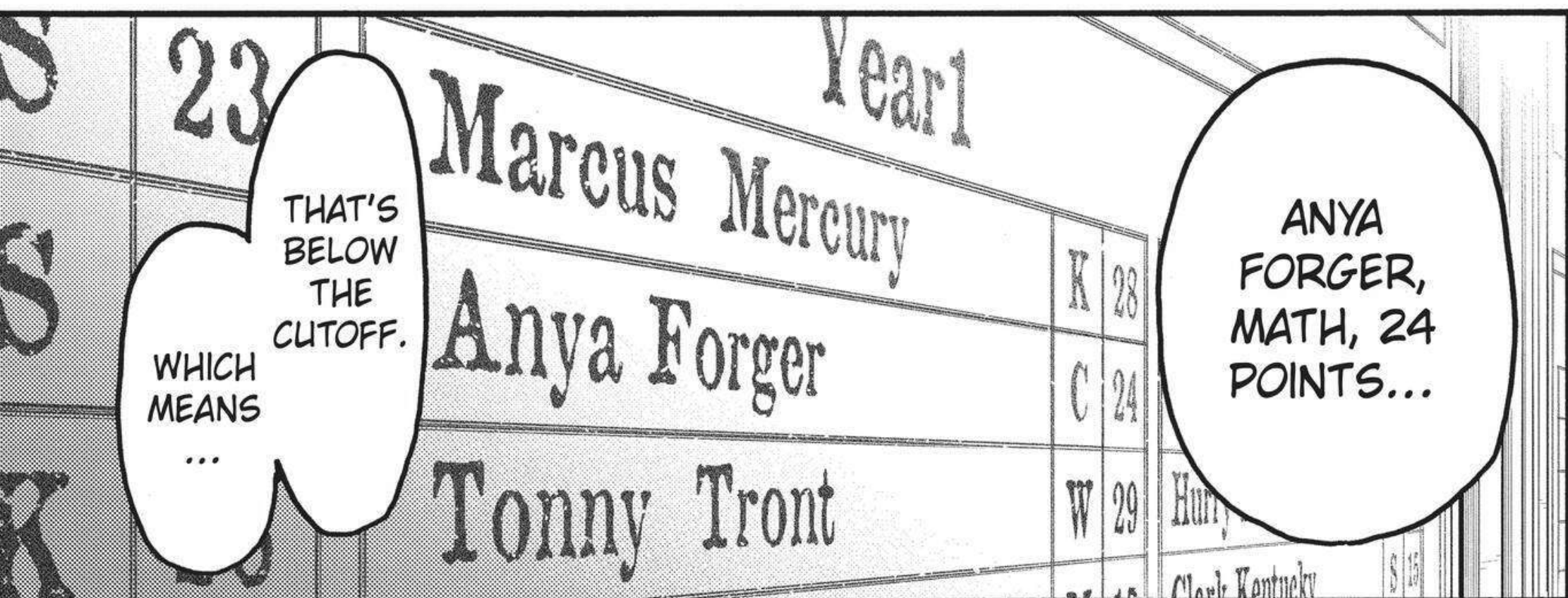


OH, WOW! I
DID IT! I GOT A
SECOND-PLACE
STELLA TOO,
IN MATH!

Great
job,
Bill!

THAT SHE GOT
A STELLA FOR
ACADEMICS
BEFORE
I DID...

GRR
GRR



WHICH
MEANS
...

THAT'S
BELOW
THE
CUTOFF.

23
Year 1
Marcus Mercury

Anya Forger

Tonny Tront

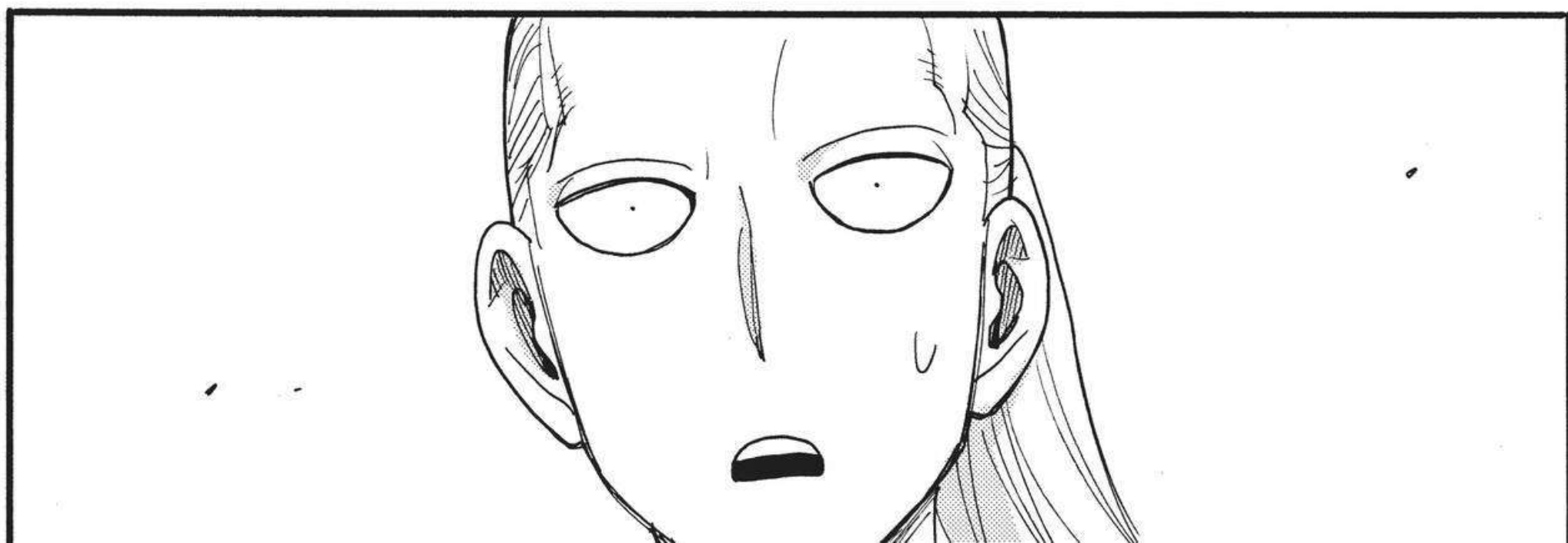
K	28
C	24
W	29

ANYA
FORGER,
MATH, 24
POINTS...



A
TONITRUS
BOLT.







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.



I ALWAYS ENJOY YOUR LECTURES, MR. HENDERSON.

WELL, I WOULDN'T WANT THAT.



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

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?!
UH...

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

DANCING
WITH
ELEGANCE
AND GRACE
REQUIRES
GREAT
FLEXIBILITY.

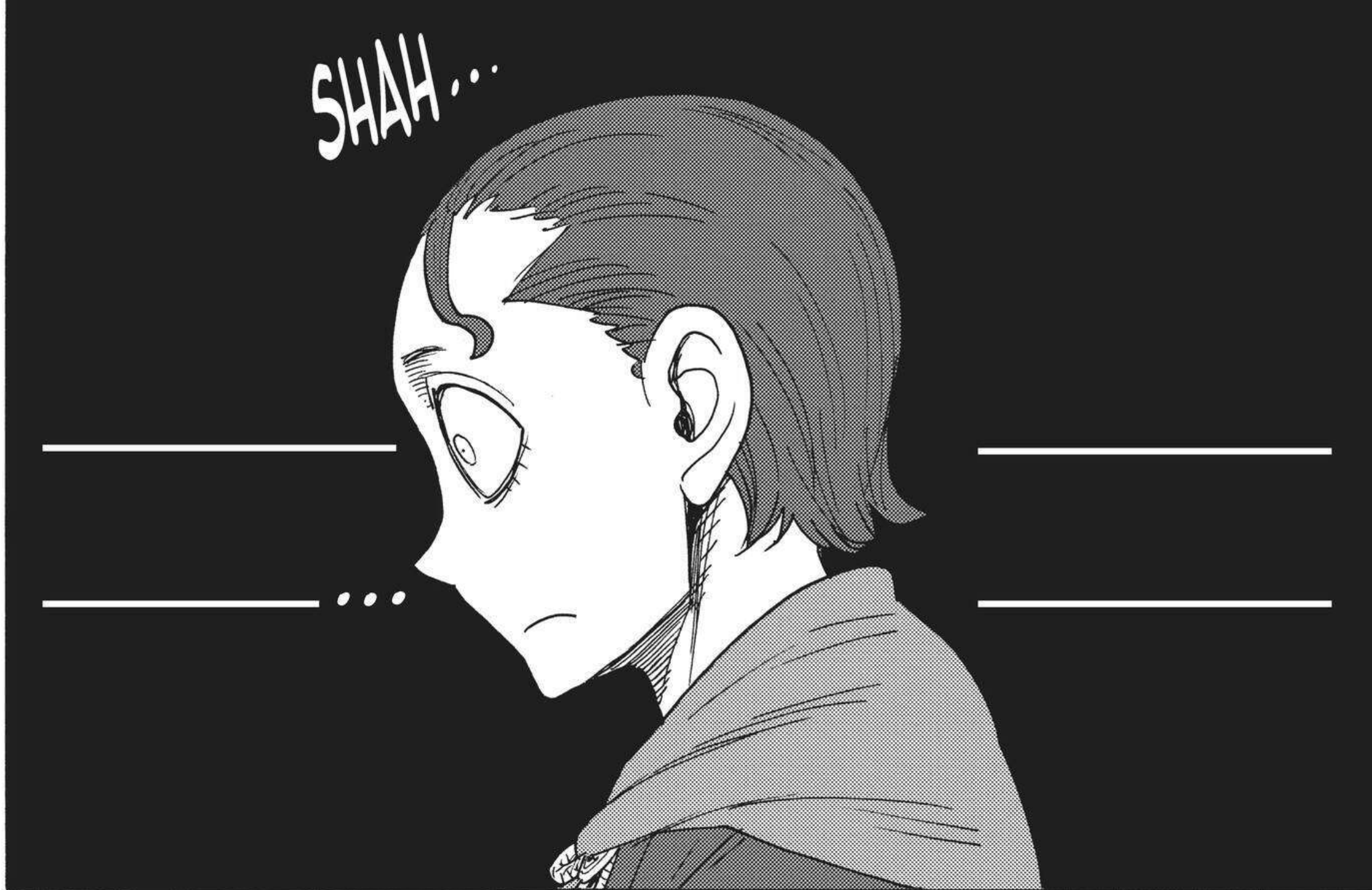
THERE WILL
BE HURDLES
AND TRAPS
TO TRAVERSE
TO ENSURE
THAT ONLY
THE MOST
AGILE AMONG
YOU EXCEL!

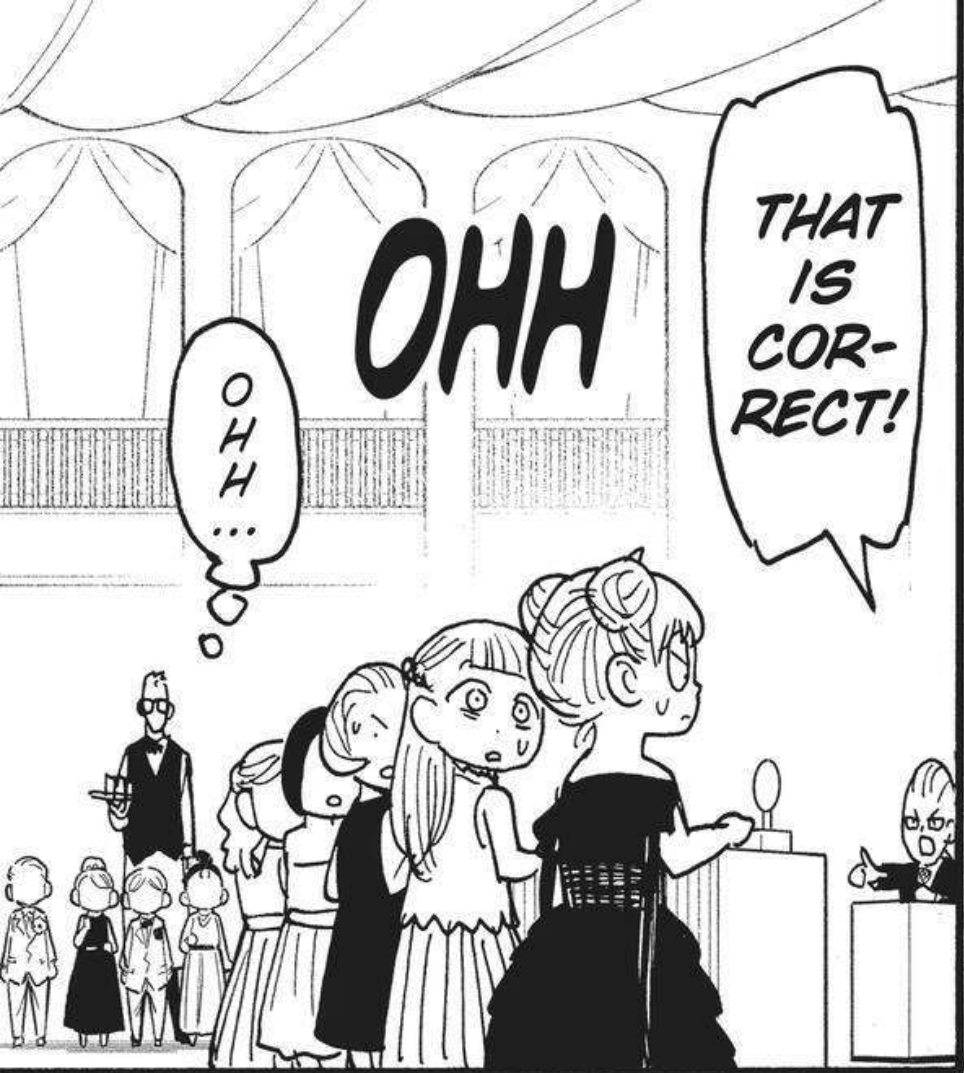
HURDLE ZONE

TRAP ZONE

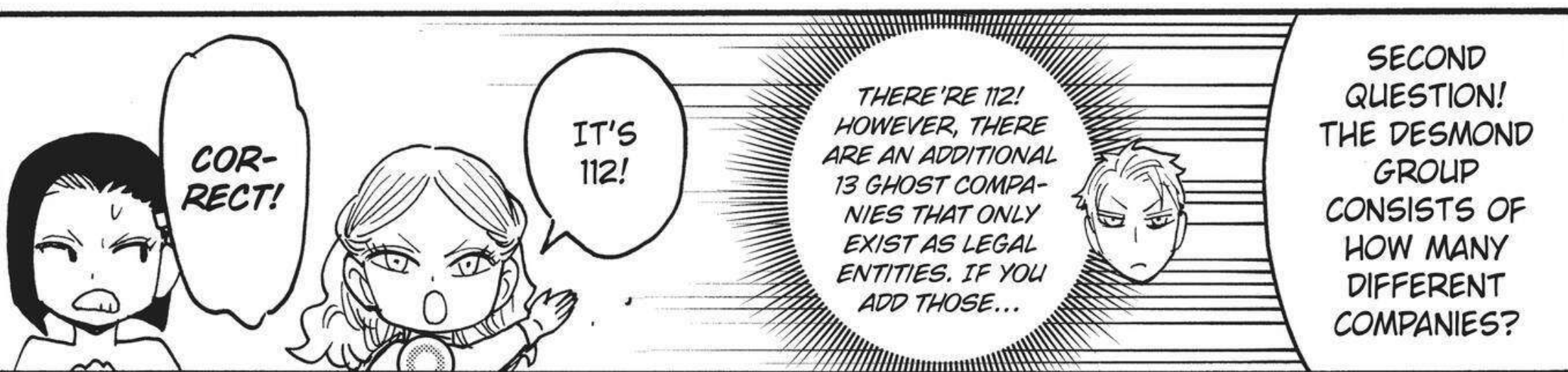
FOR
TESTING
FLEX-
IBILITY
?!

AN OB-
STACLE
COURSE
!





THAT IS CORRECT!

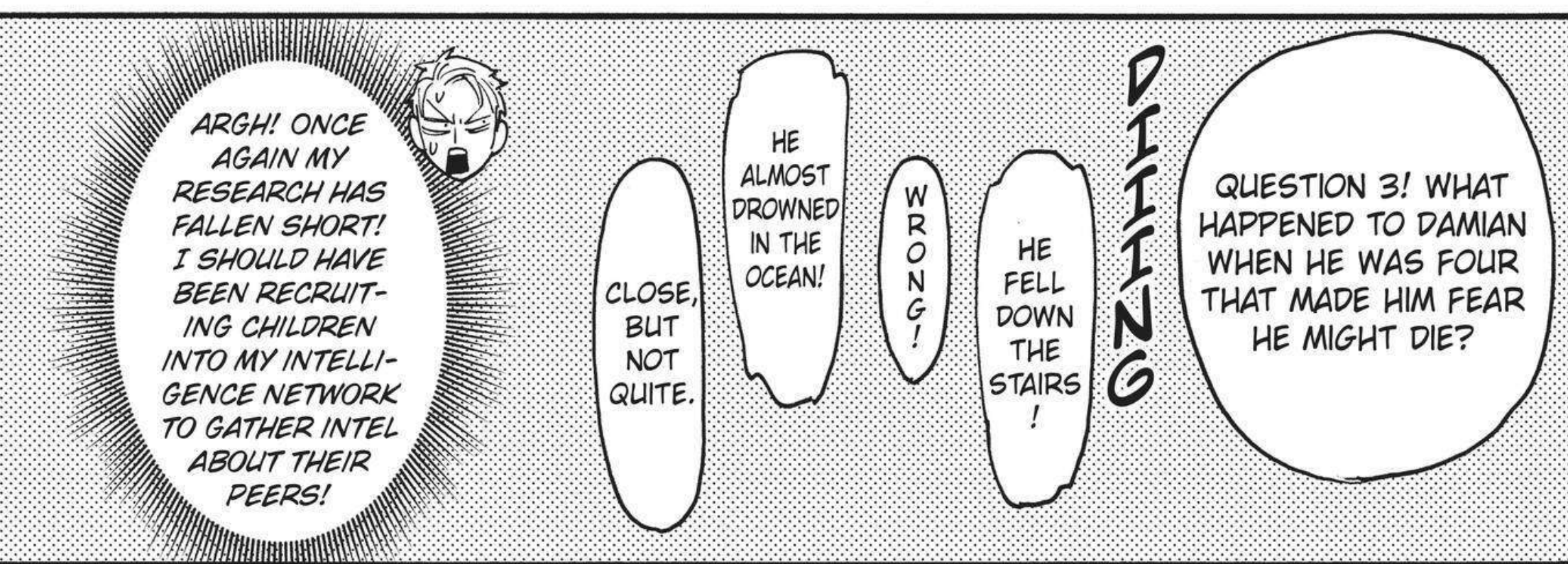


CORRECT!

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?

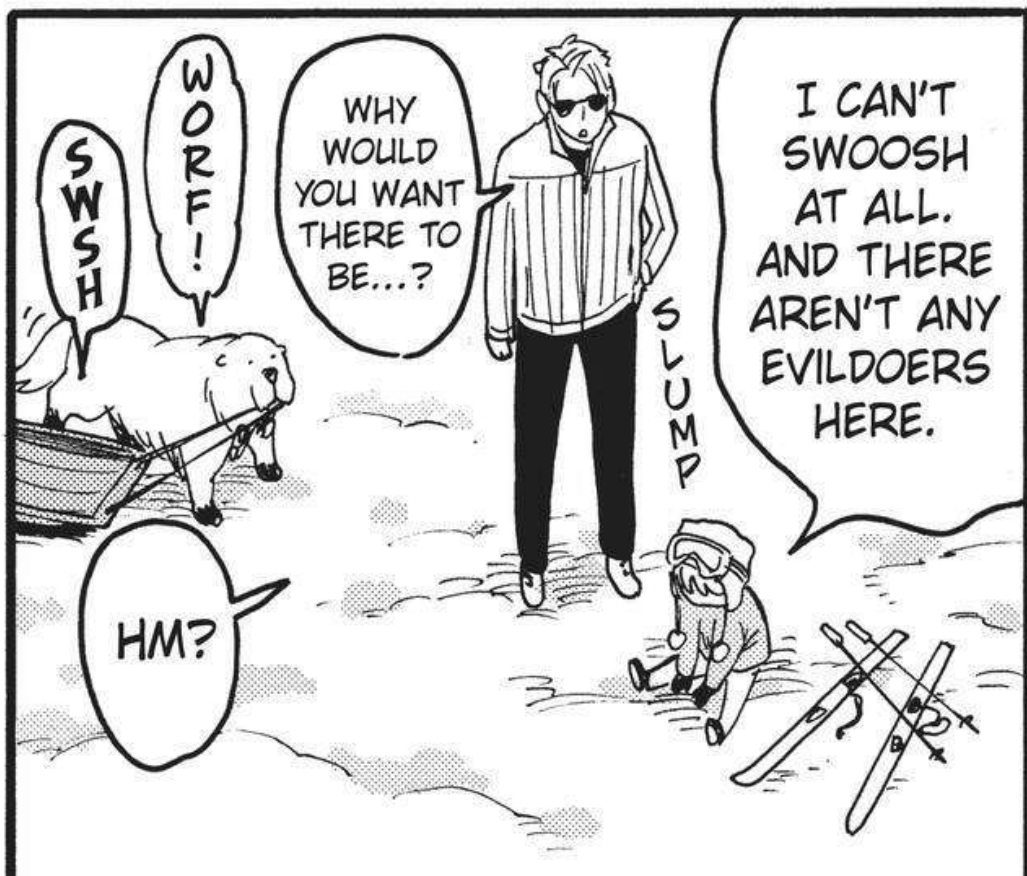
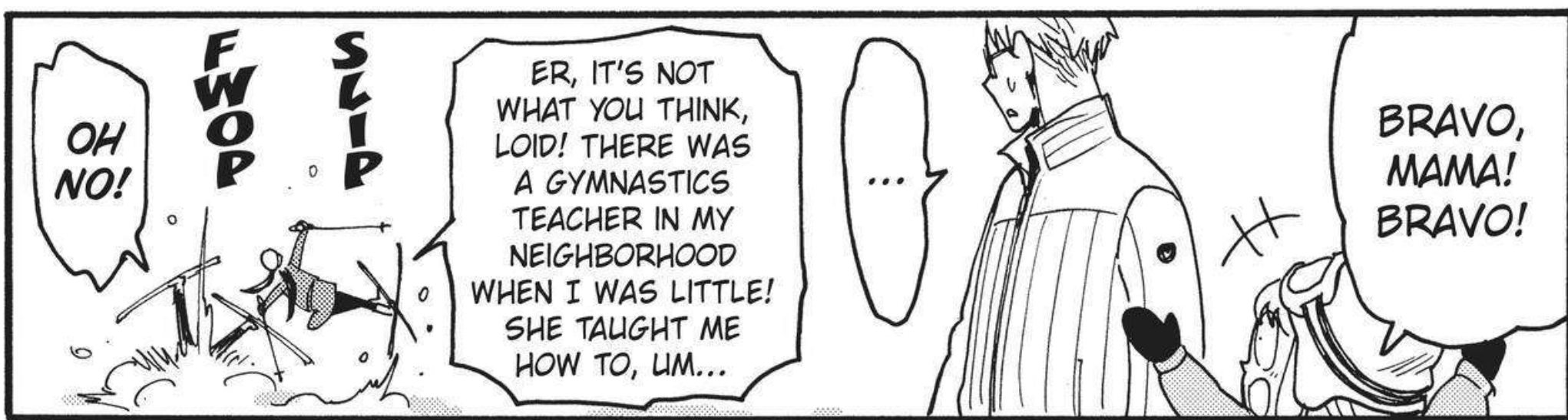


THAT IS CORRECT!

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

KRACK!



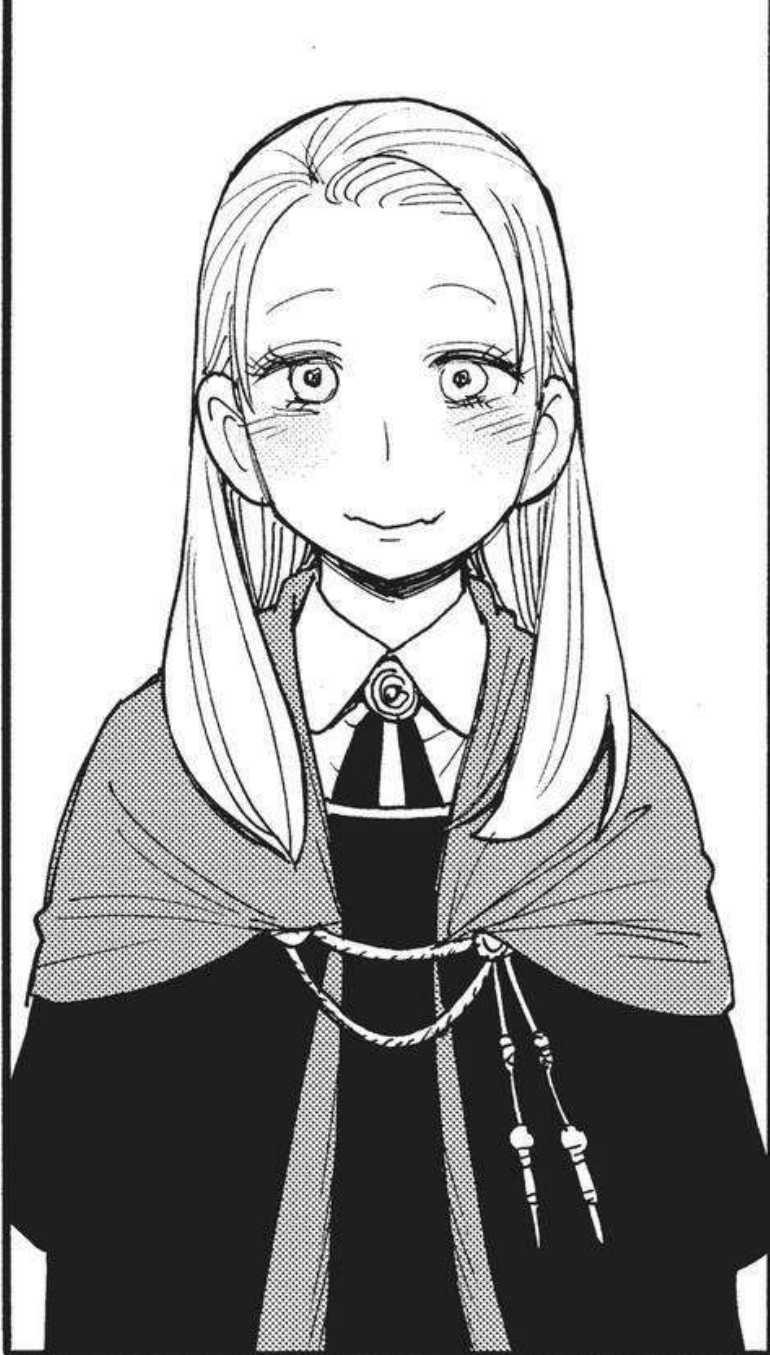




AND I'VE EVEN KEPT YOUR TEA PARTY TRADITION ALIVE! (EVEN IF I RARELY BOTHER TO GO MYSELF...)

THAT'S RIGHT!

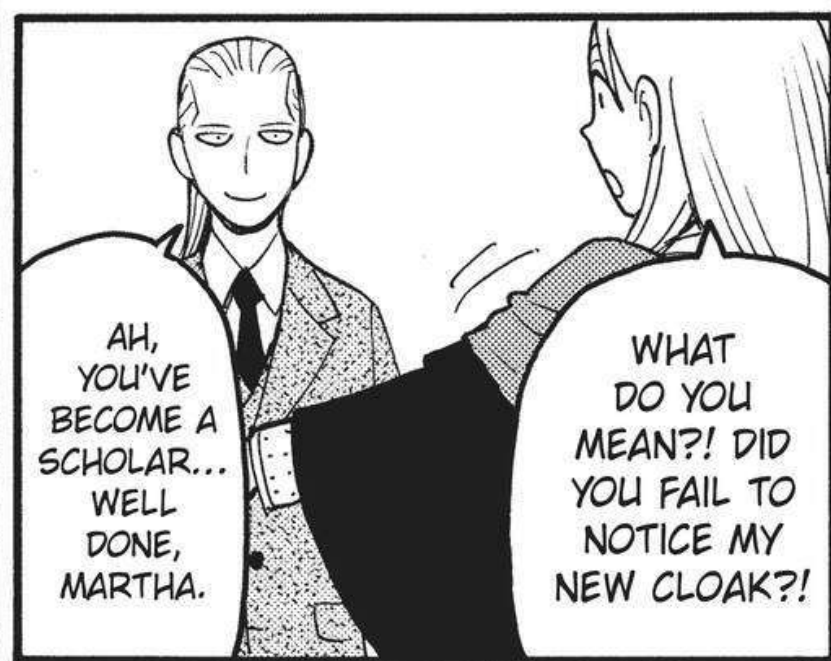
IS THAT RIGHT? THEN LET US HAVE A CUP AFTER THIS.



NOR HAVE YOU, MARTHA.

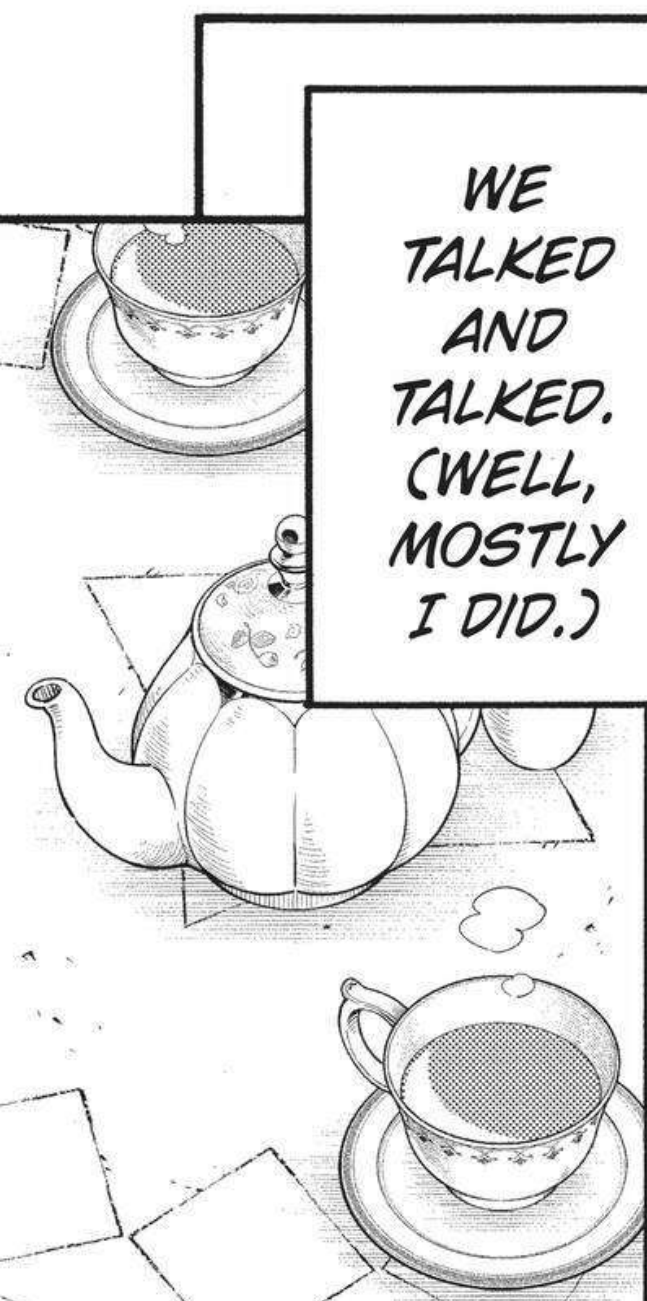
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU LOOKING SO WELL.

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

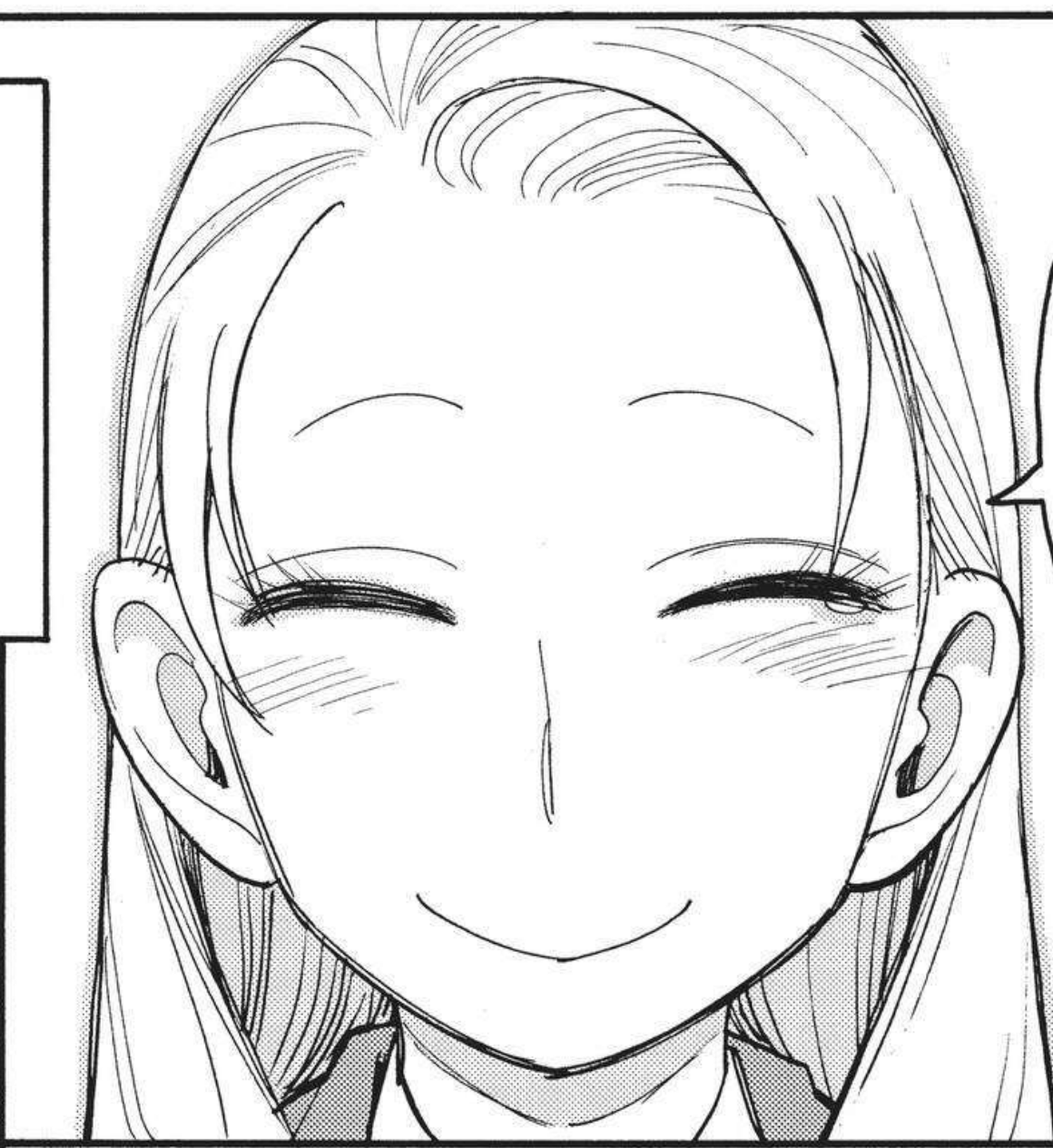


AH, YOU'VE BECOME A SCHOLAR... WELL DONE, MARTHA.

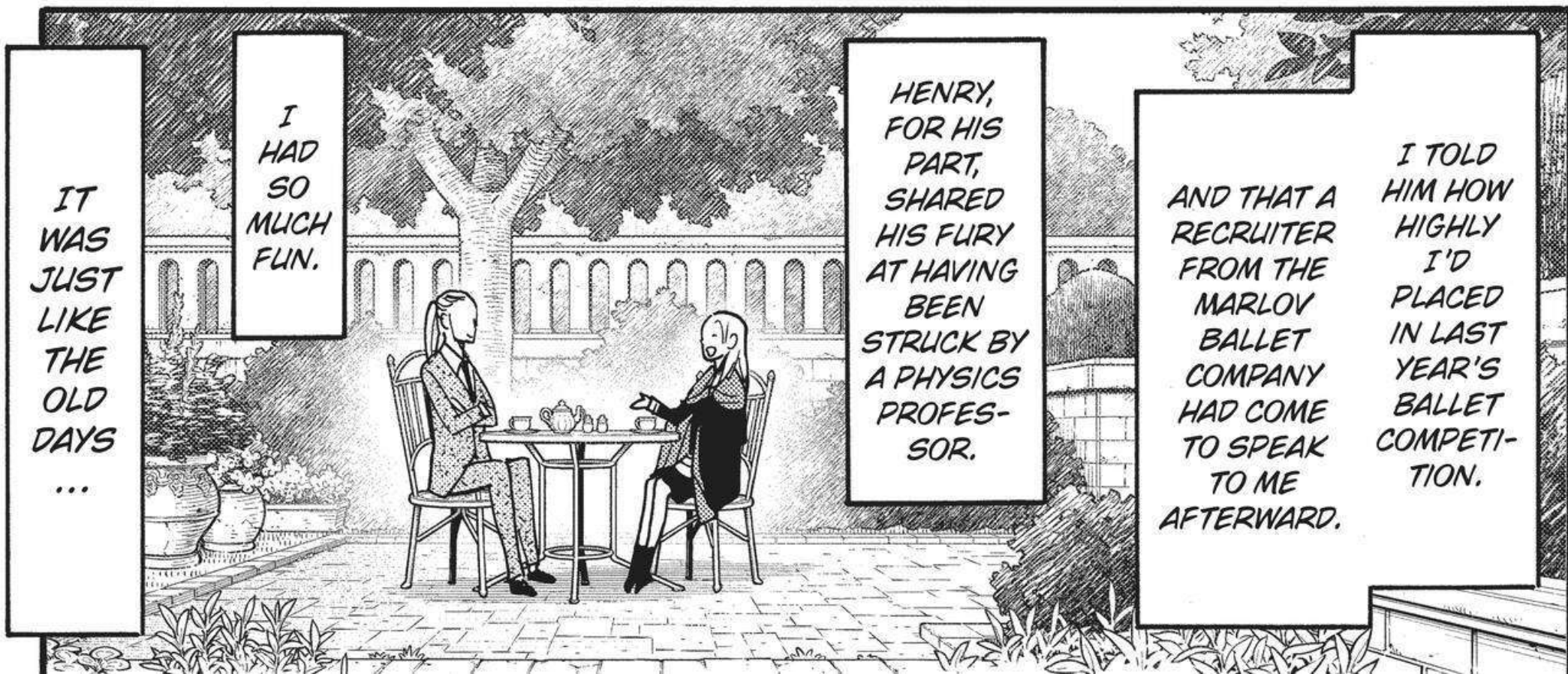
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?! DID YOU FAIL TO NOTICE MY NEW CLOAK?!



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.

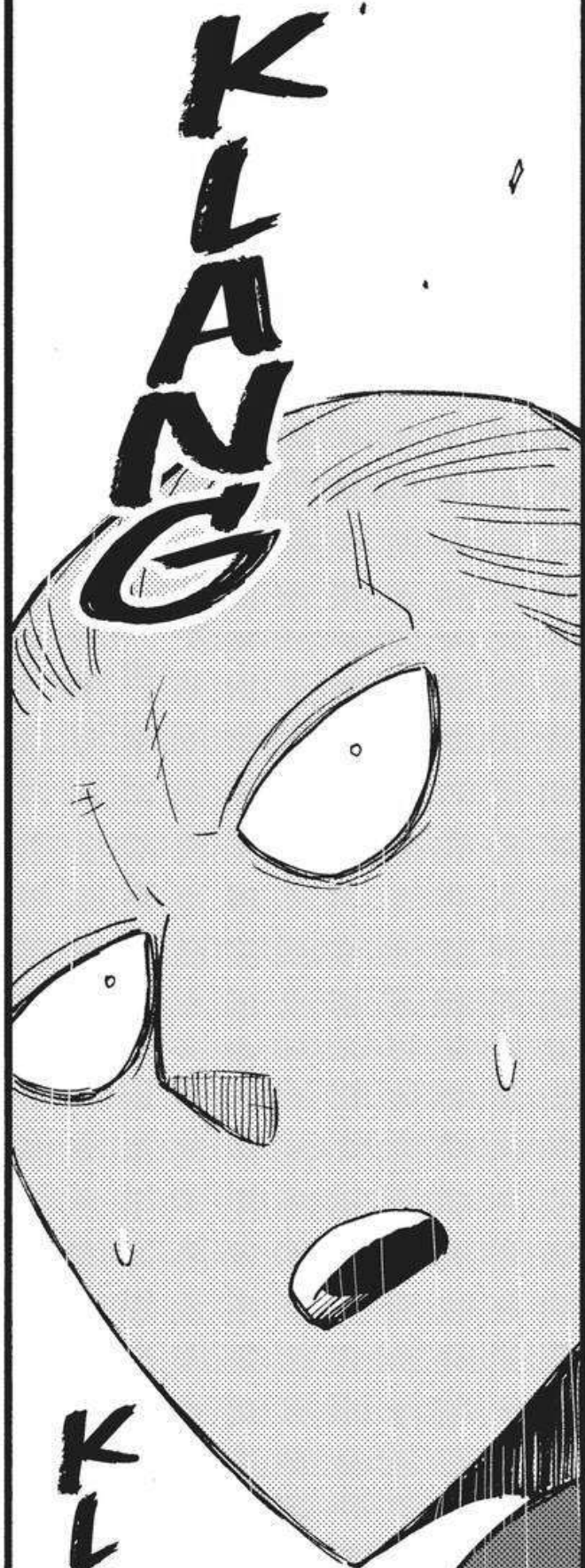
This has
to fit in
WISE's
budget!

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

SWA-AAA-H

FIRST
WE NEED TO
NAIL DOWN A
GENERAL
FASHION
DIRECTION.

SO MUCH
FRILLS AND
FLOOF!

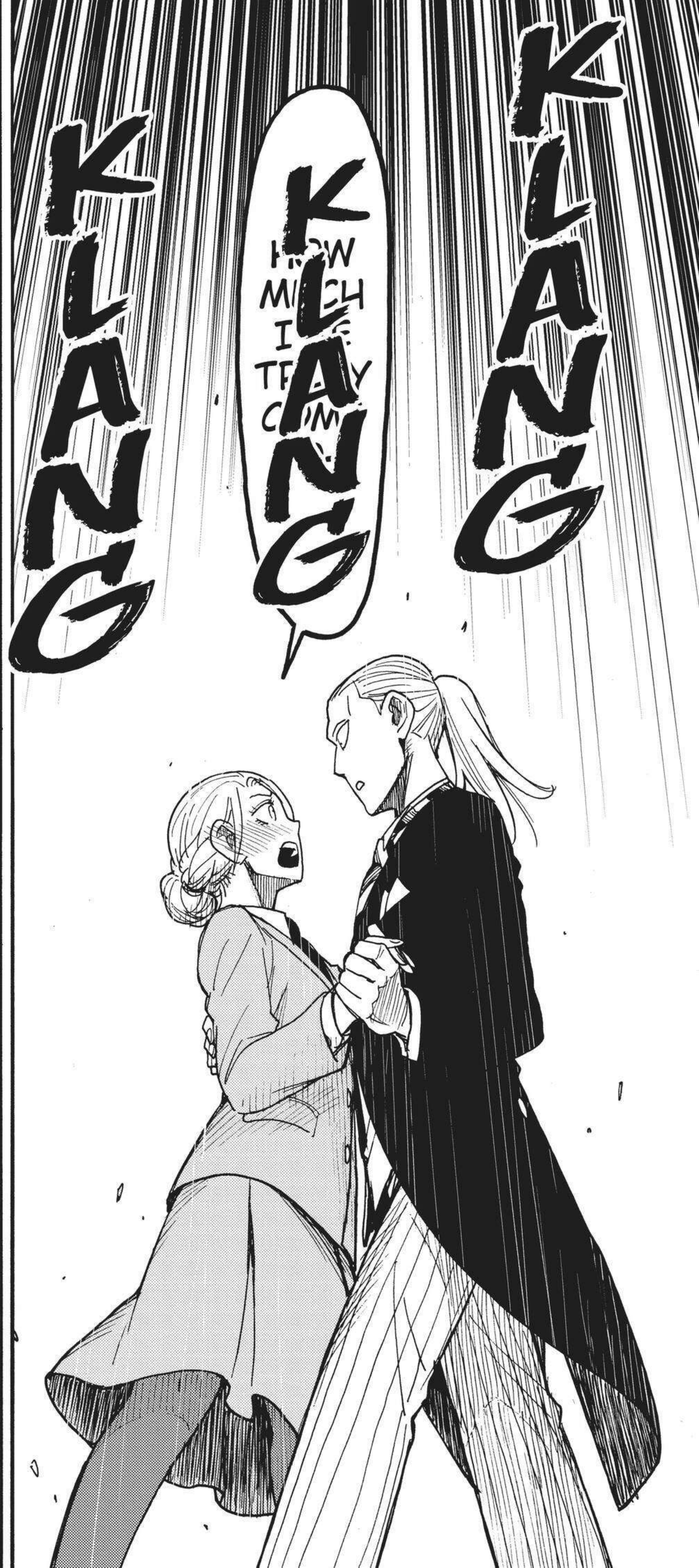


**K
L
A
N
G**

**K
L
A
N
G**



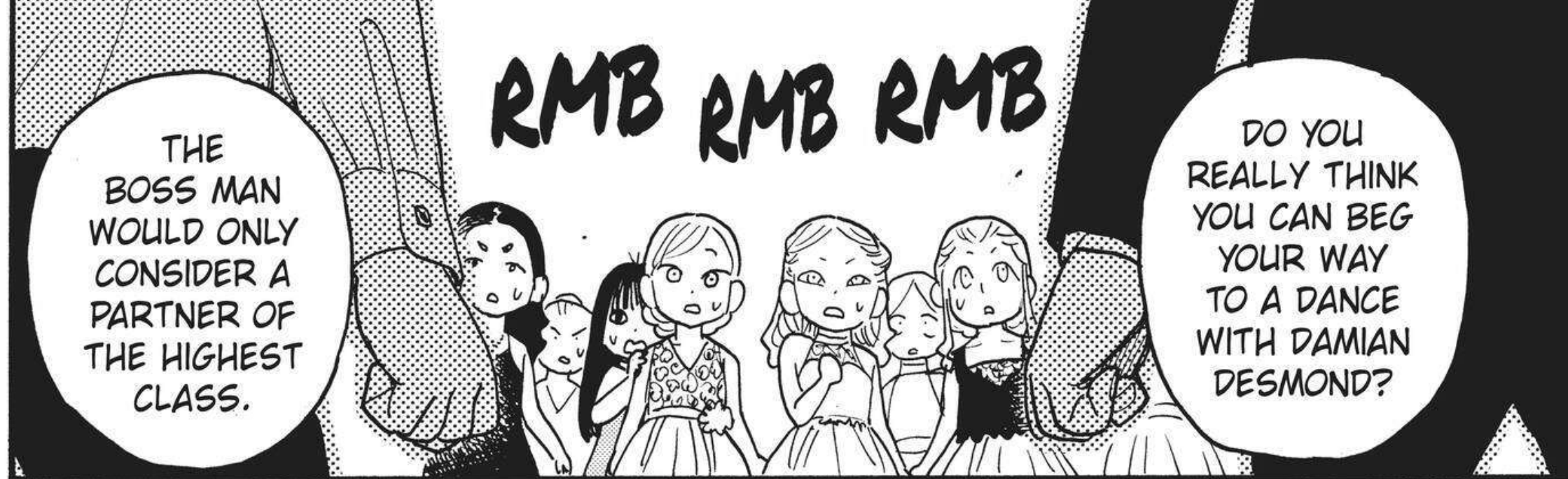
**K
L
A
N
G**



**K
L
A
N
G**

**K
L
A
N
G**
HOW
MUCH
I
TRY
COME

**K
L
A
N
G**



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

RMB RMB RMB

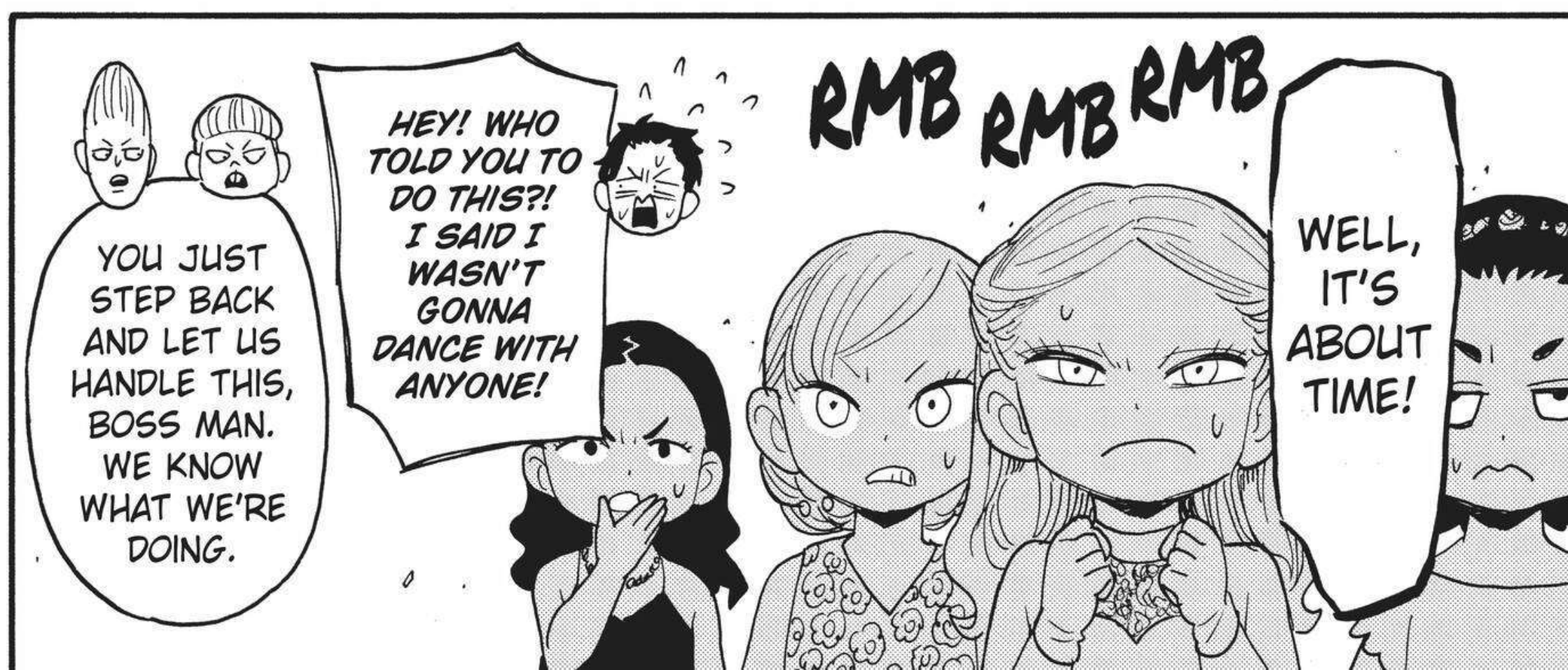
DO YOU
REALLY THINK
YOU CAN BEG
YOUR WAY
TO A DANCE
WITH DAMIAN
DESMOND?



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!

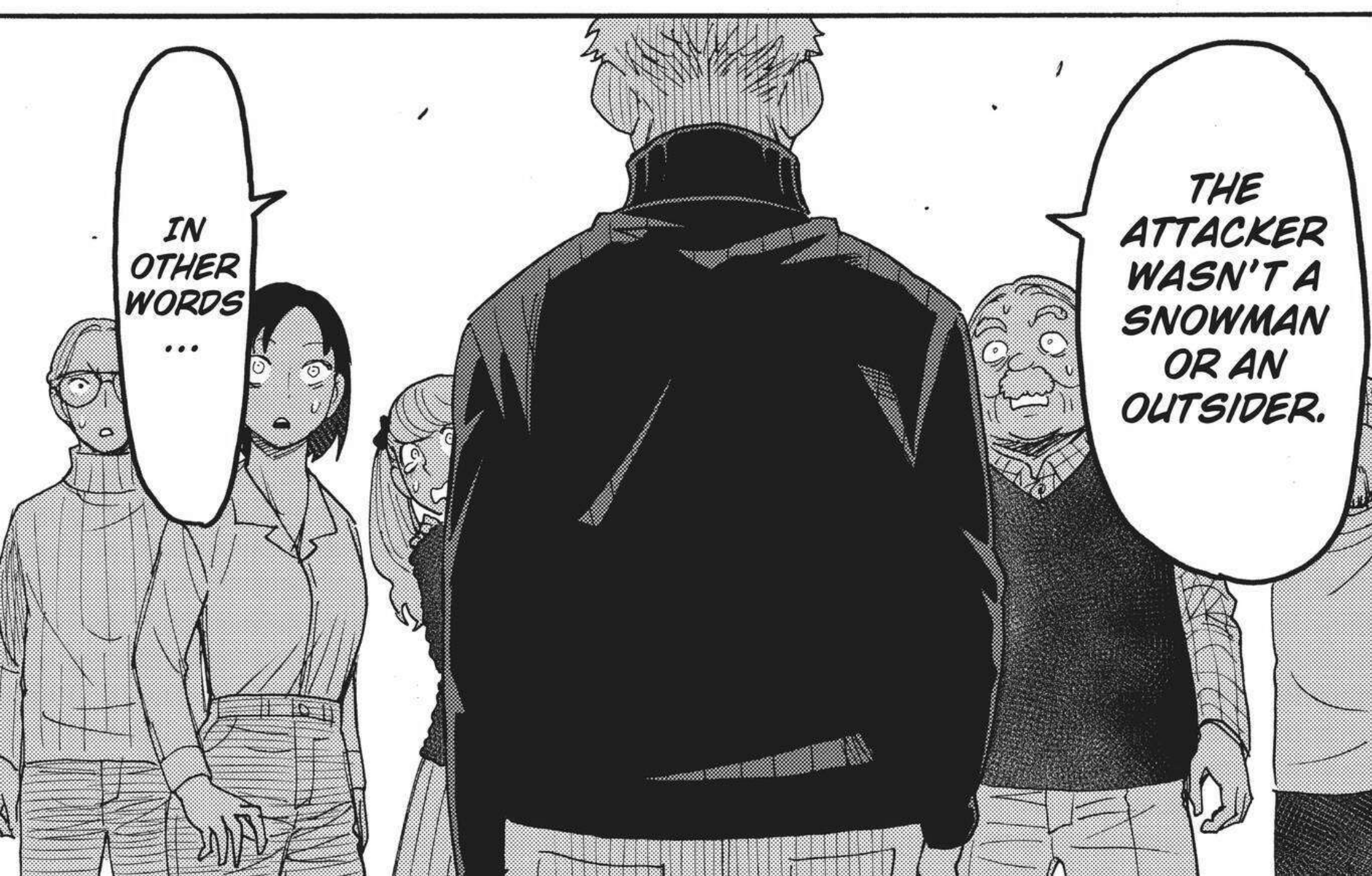
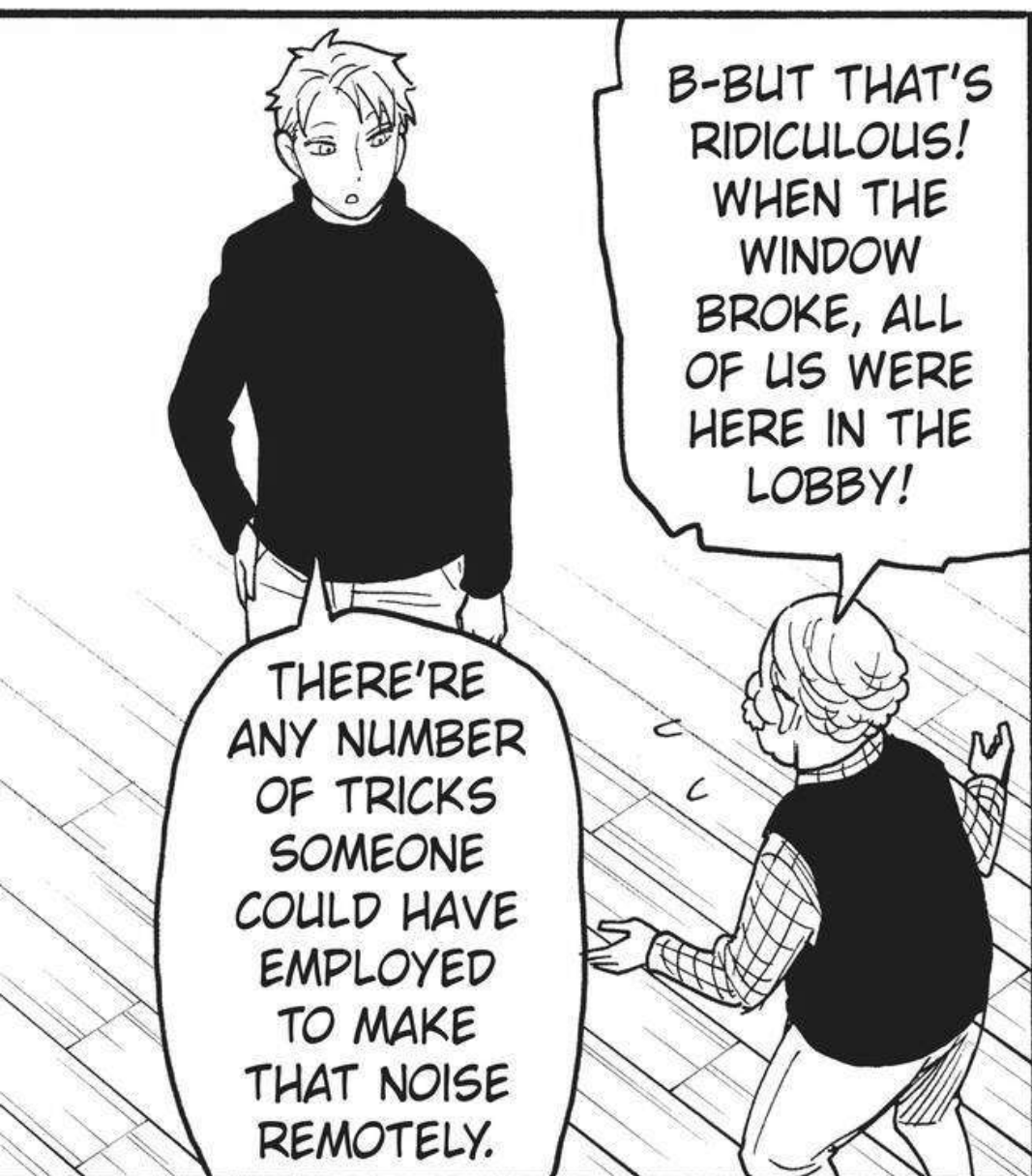


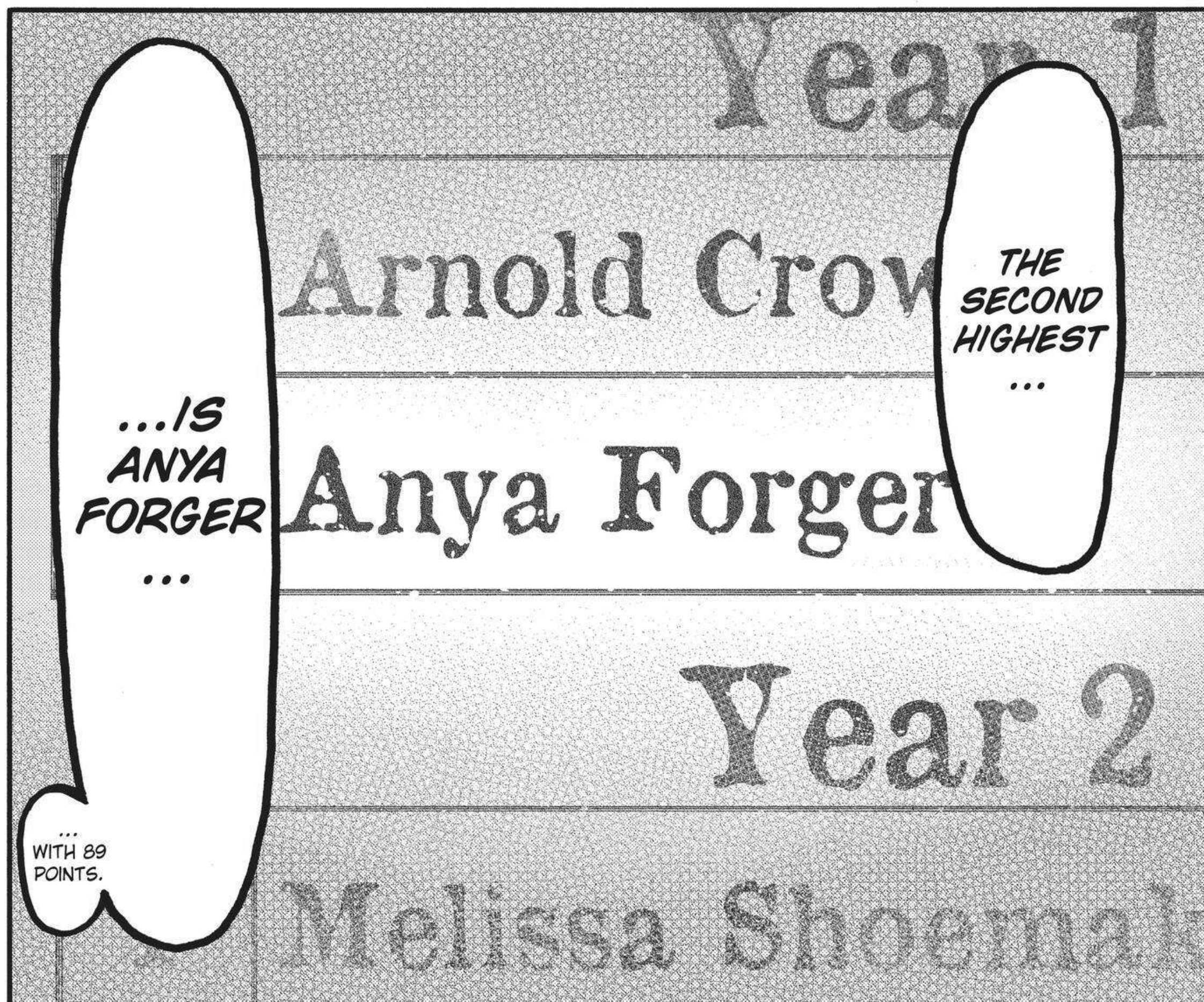
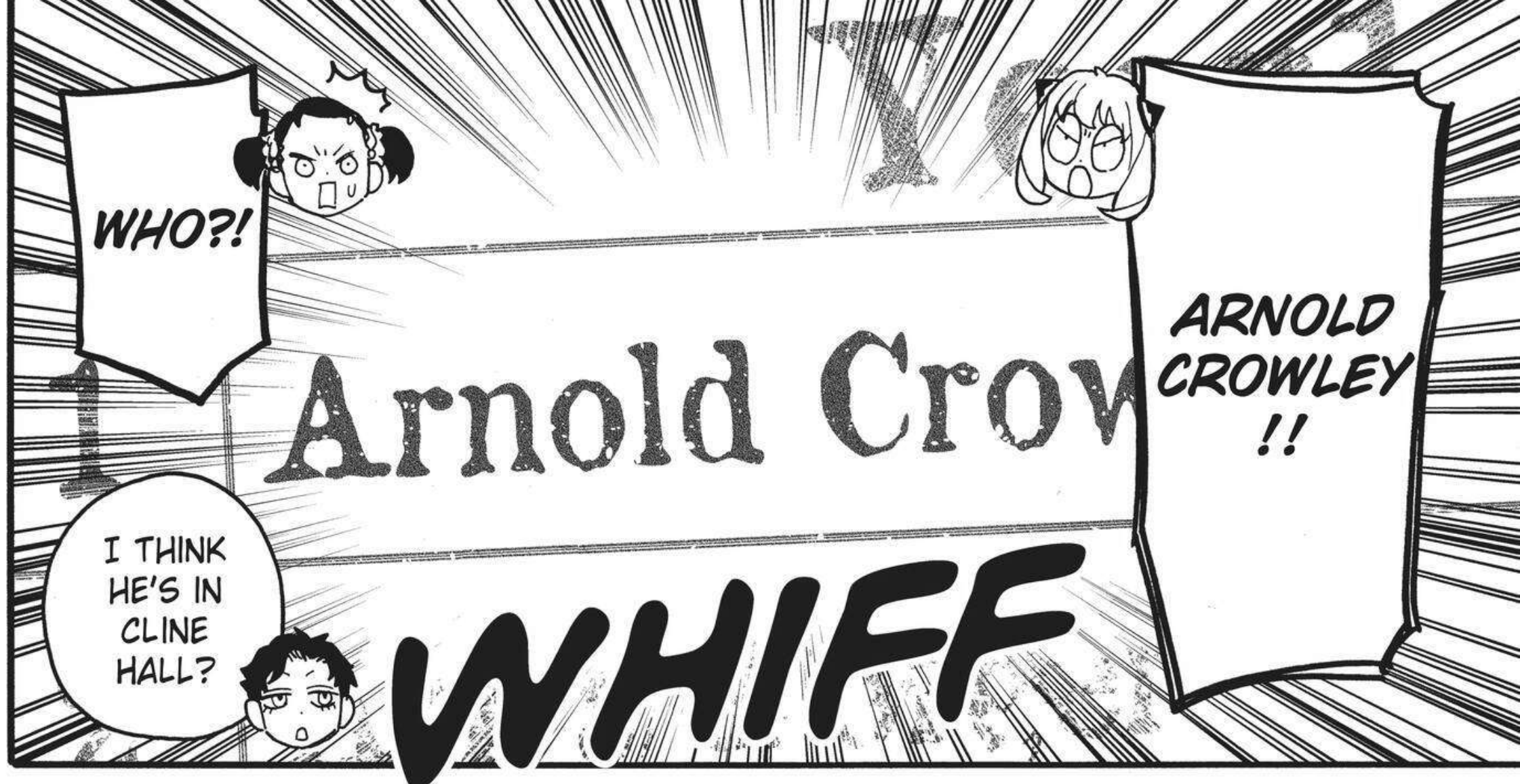
YOU JUST
STEP BACK
AND LET US
HANDLE THIS,
BOSS MAN.
WE KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
DOING.

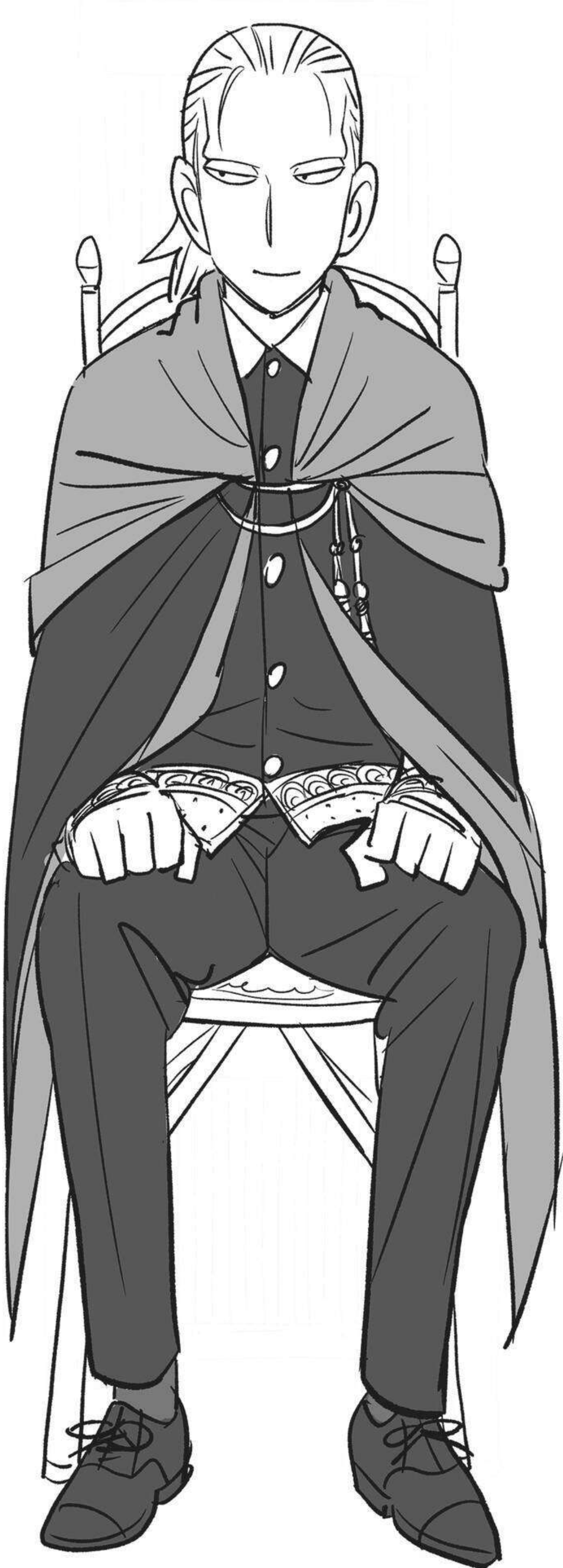
HEY! WHO
TOLD YOU TO
DO THIS?!
I SAID I
WASN'T
GONNA
DANCE WITH
ANYONE!

RMB RMB RMB

WELL,
IT'S
ABOUT
TIME!





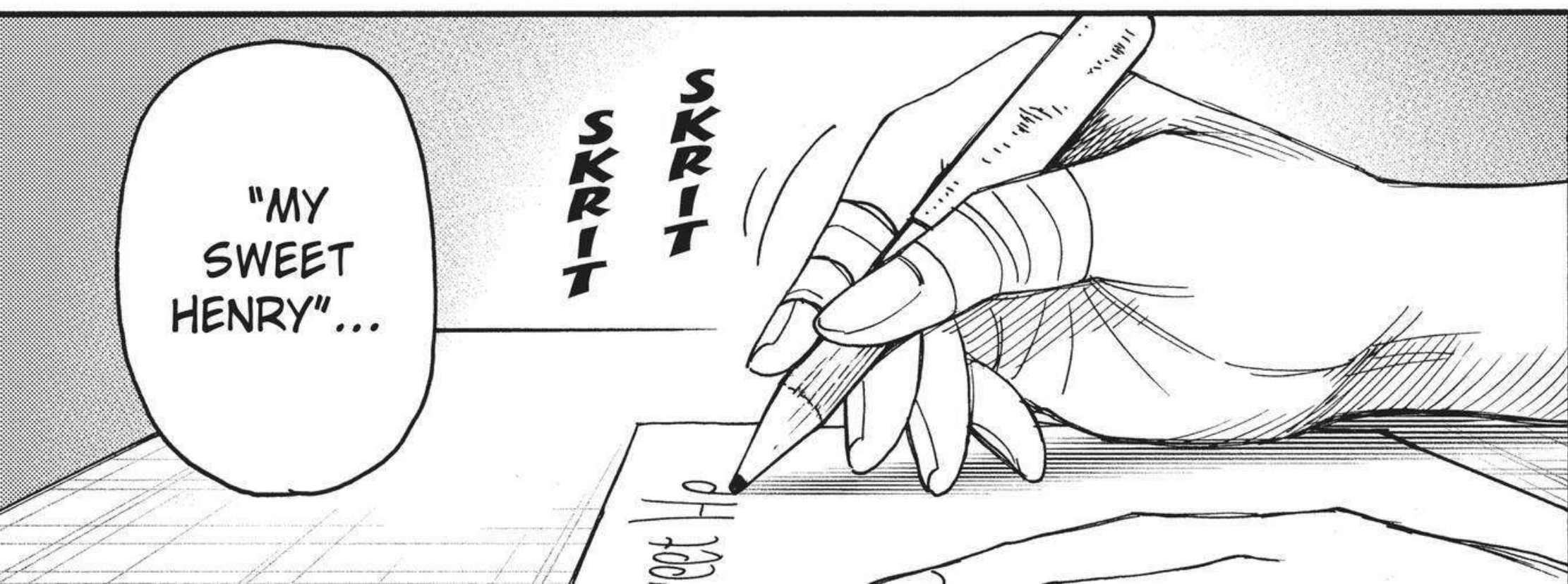
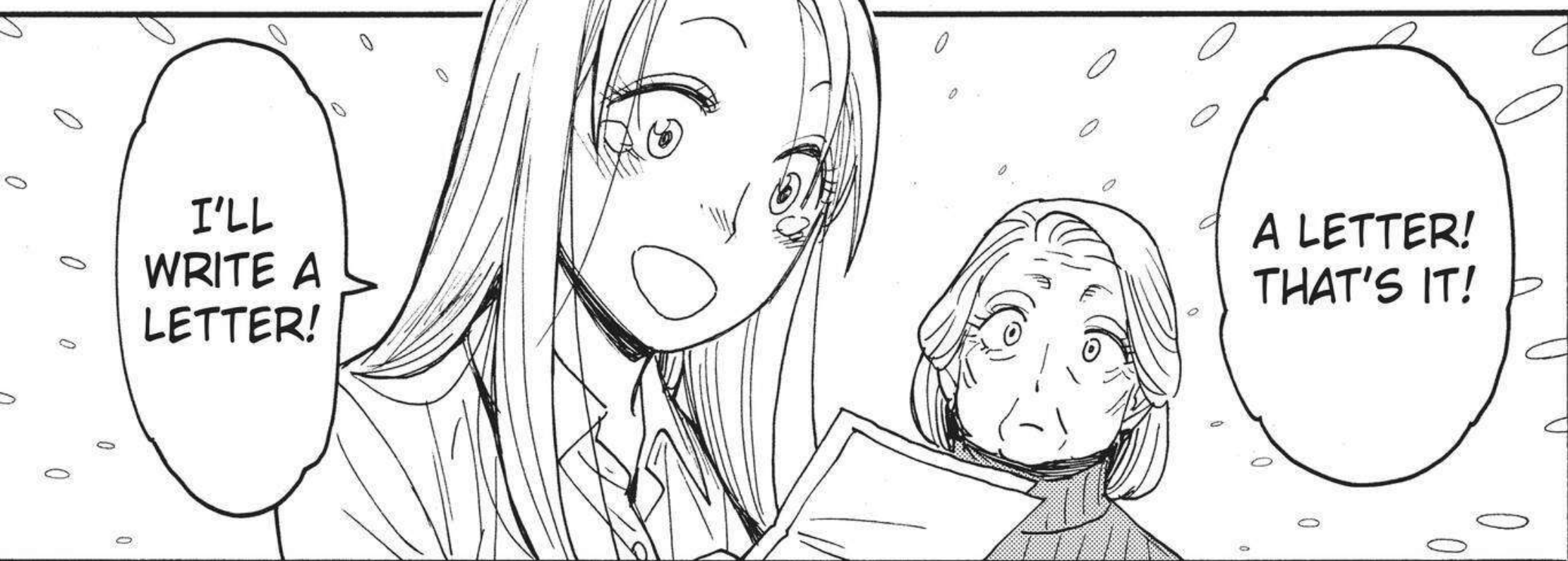
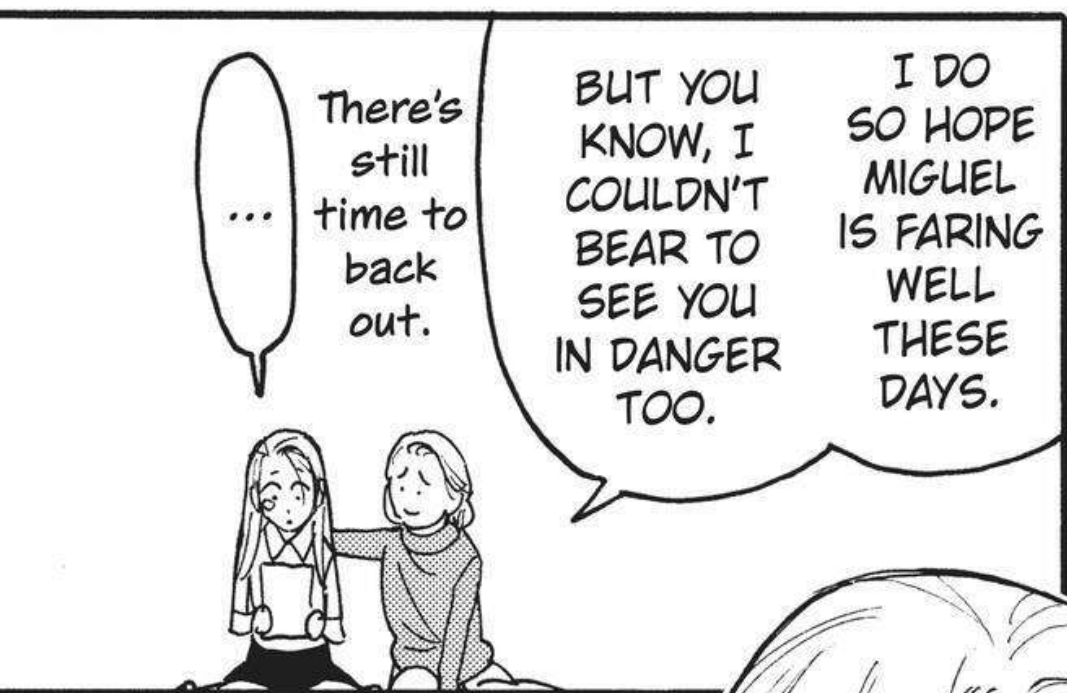


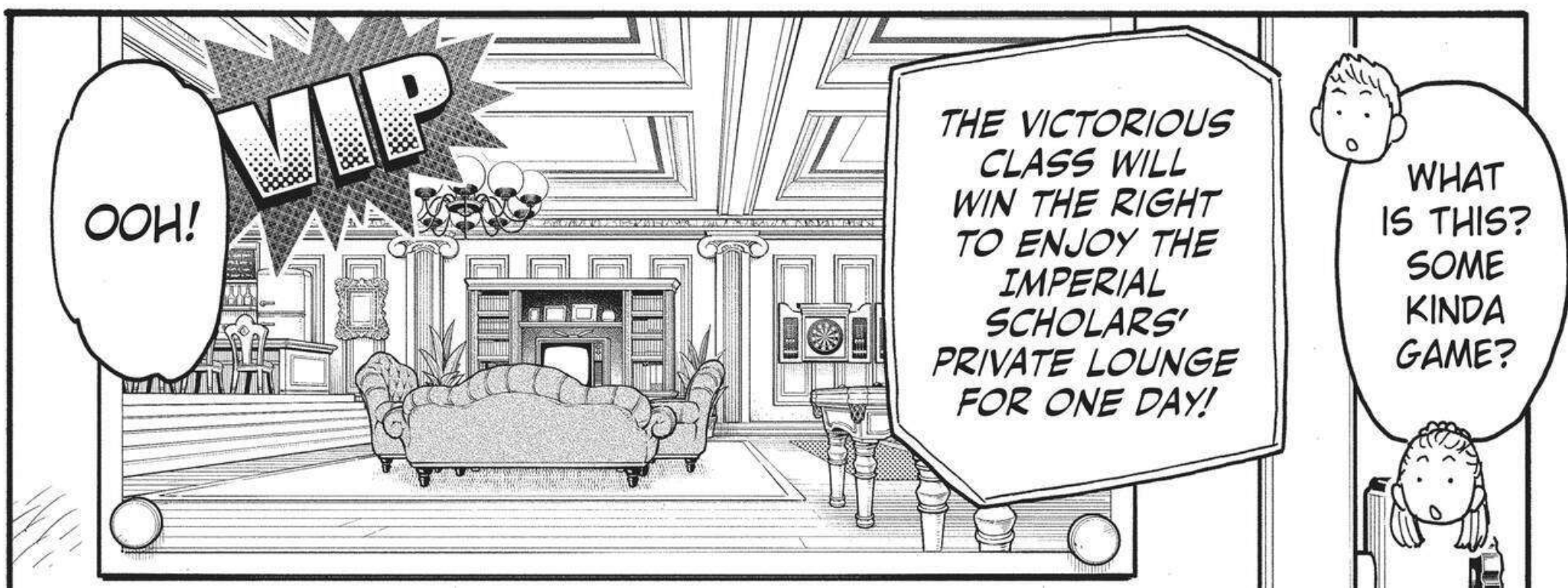
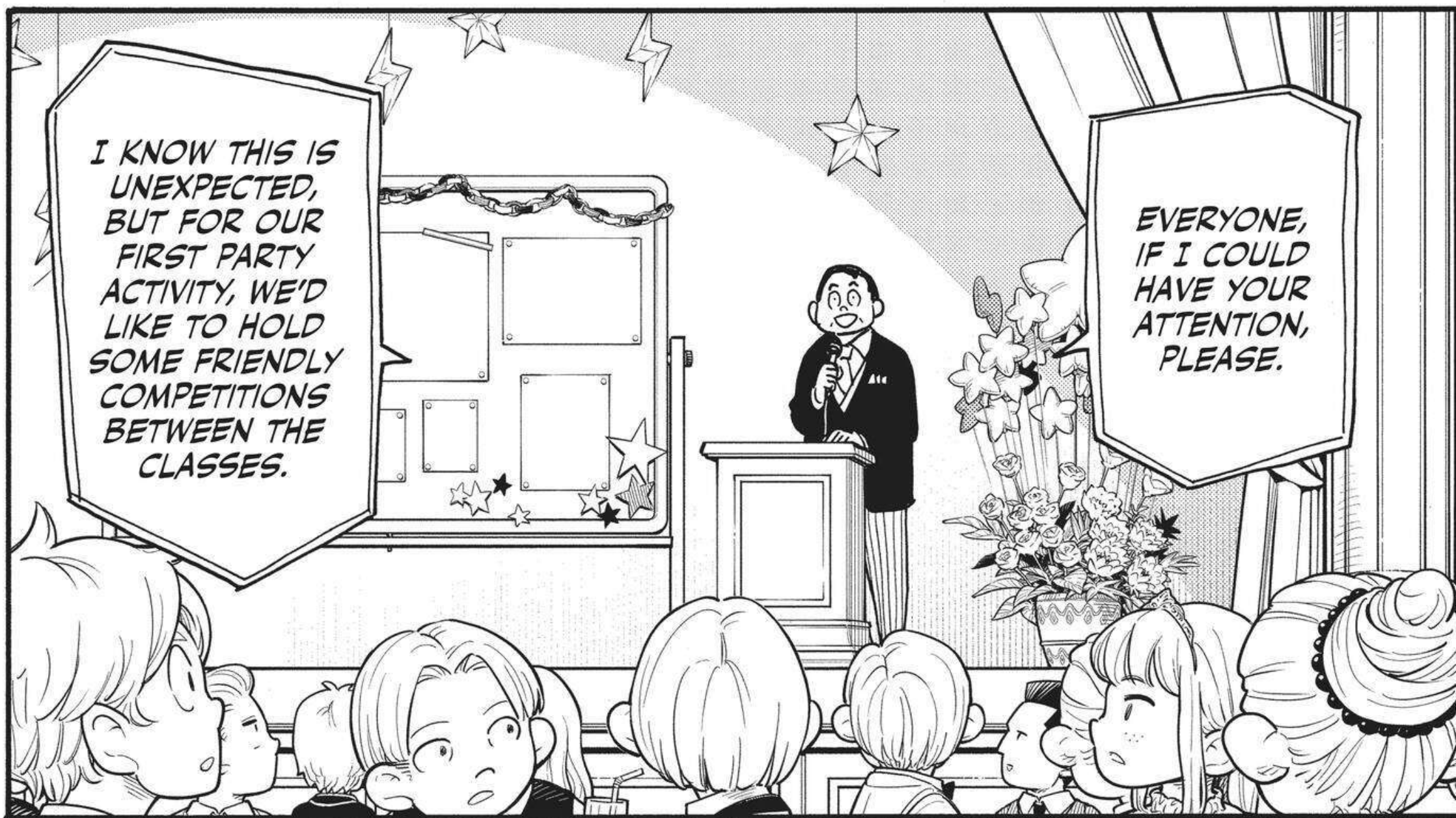
STORY AND ART BY
TATSUYA ENDO

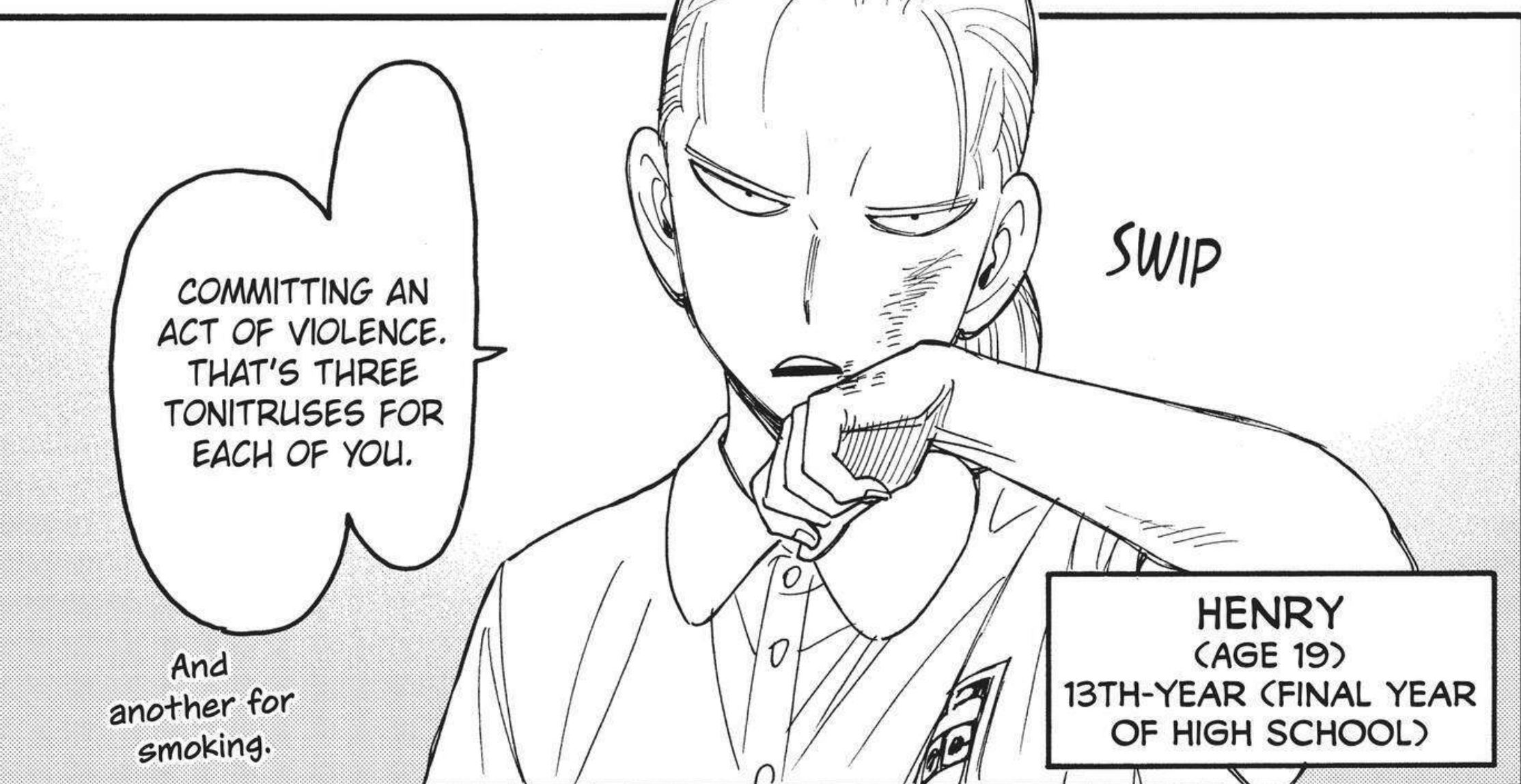
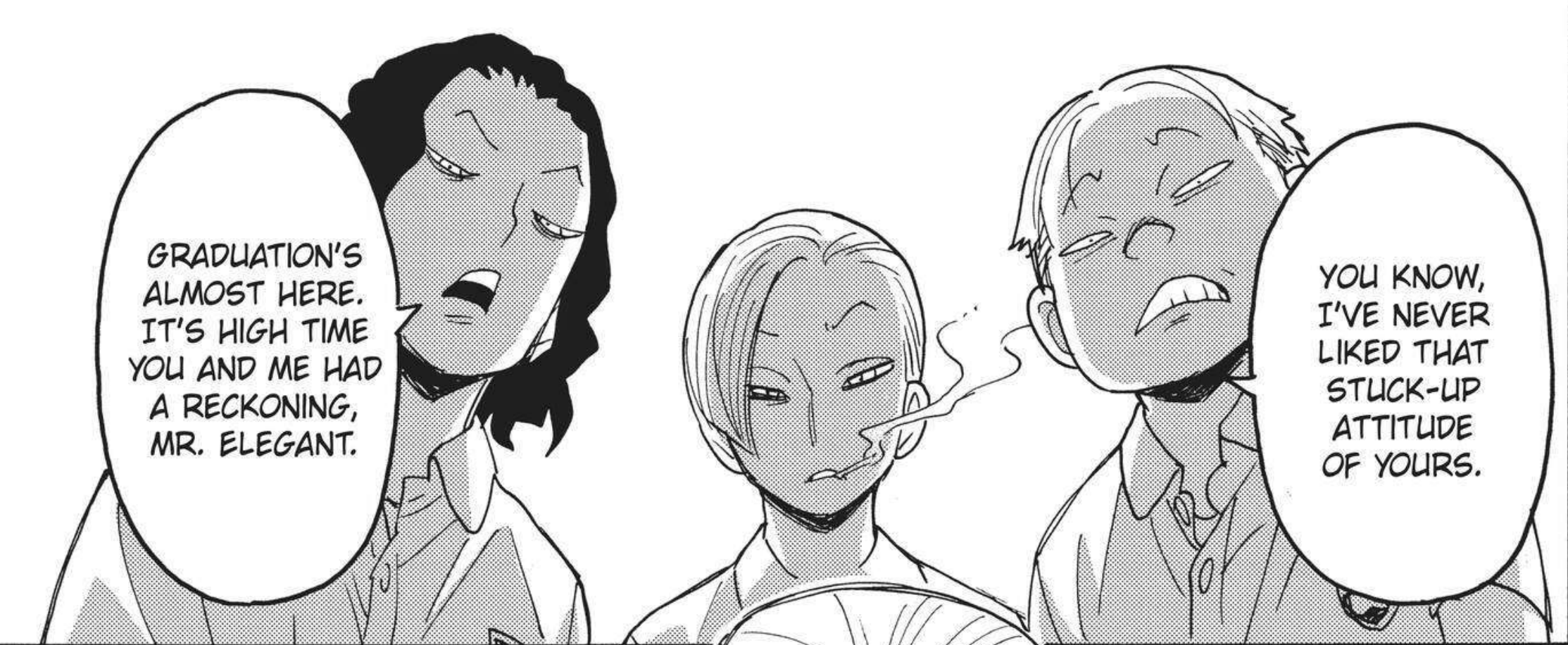
14

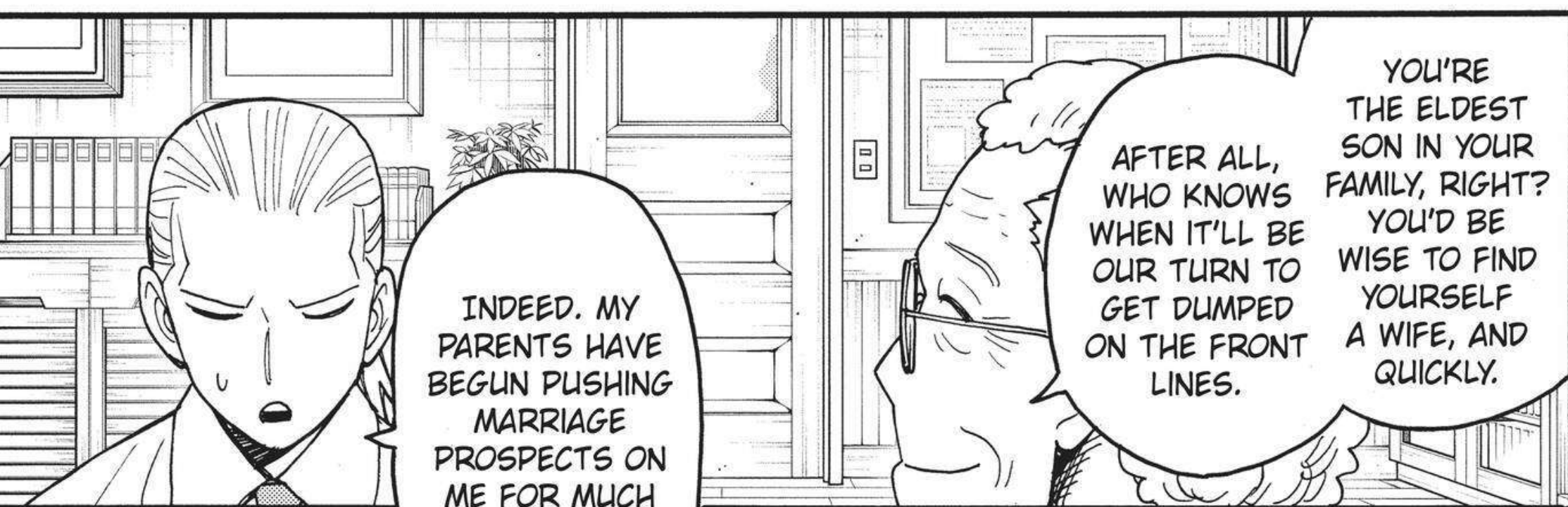
SPY × FAMILY



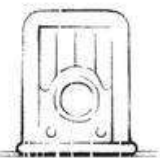
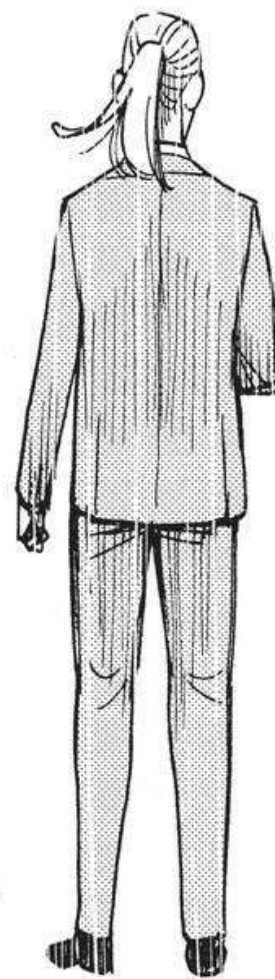


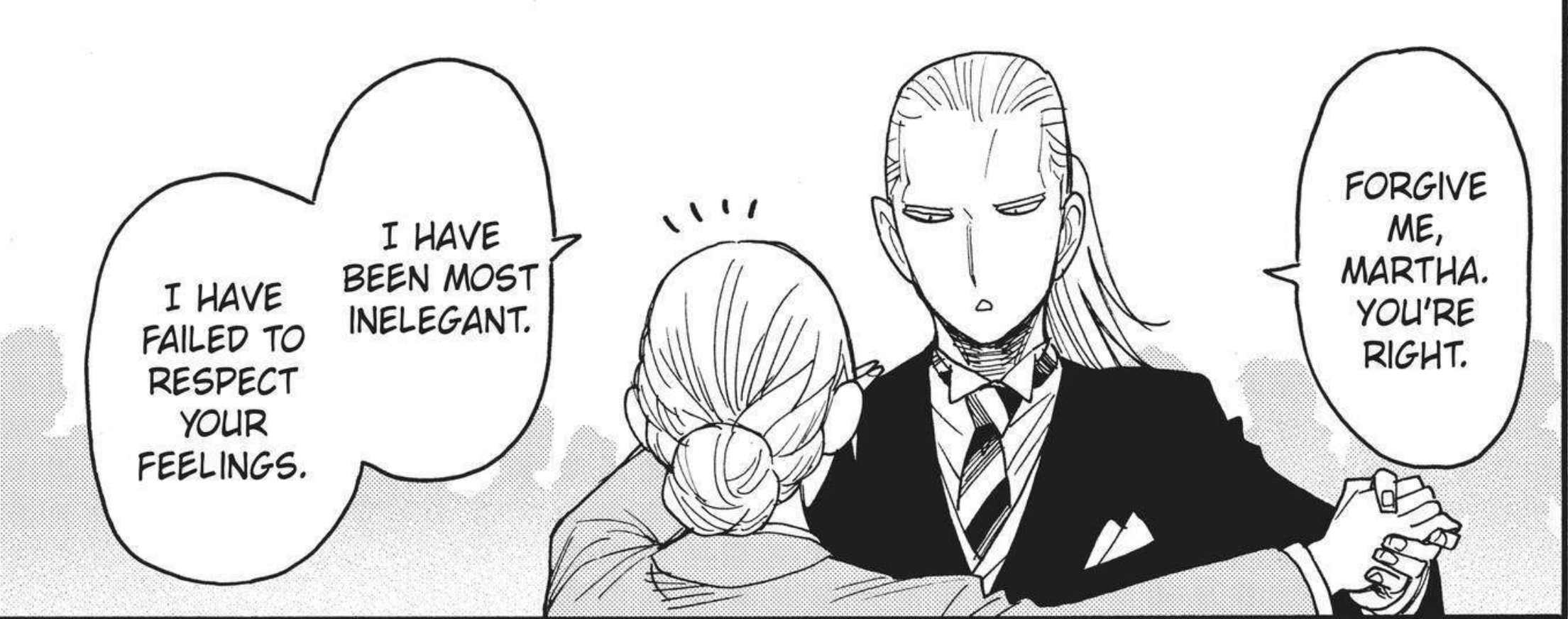






**...FOR
WHICH
THOSE
WOMEN
NOBLY
SACRI-
FICED
THEIR
LIVES.**

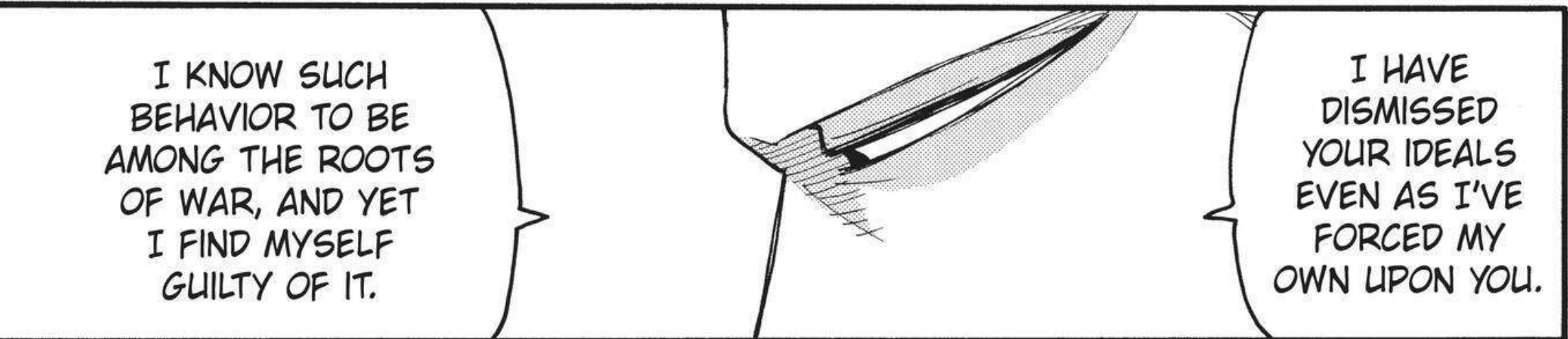




I HAVE
FAILED TO
RESPECT
YOUR
FEELINGS.

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
TOLD
YOU...

HENRY,
IT'S
TIME...

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

IS THIS GOING TO BACKFIRE?! WAS MAKING THEM DANCE A GROSS MISCALCULATION?!

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.

LRK!

HUH?

GLIDE

THE DANCE FLOOR IS A PLACE FOR ELEGANCE, YOU TWO.

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

IT'LL BE OKAY.

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

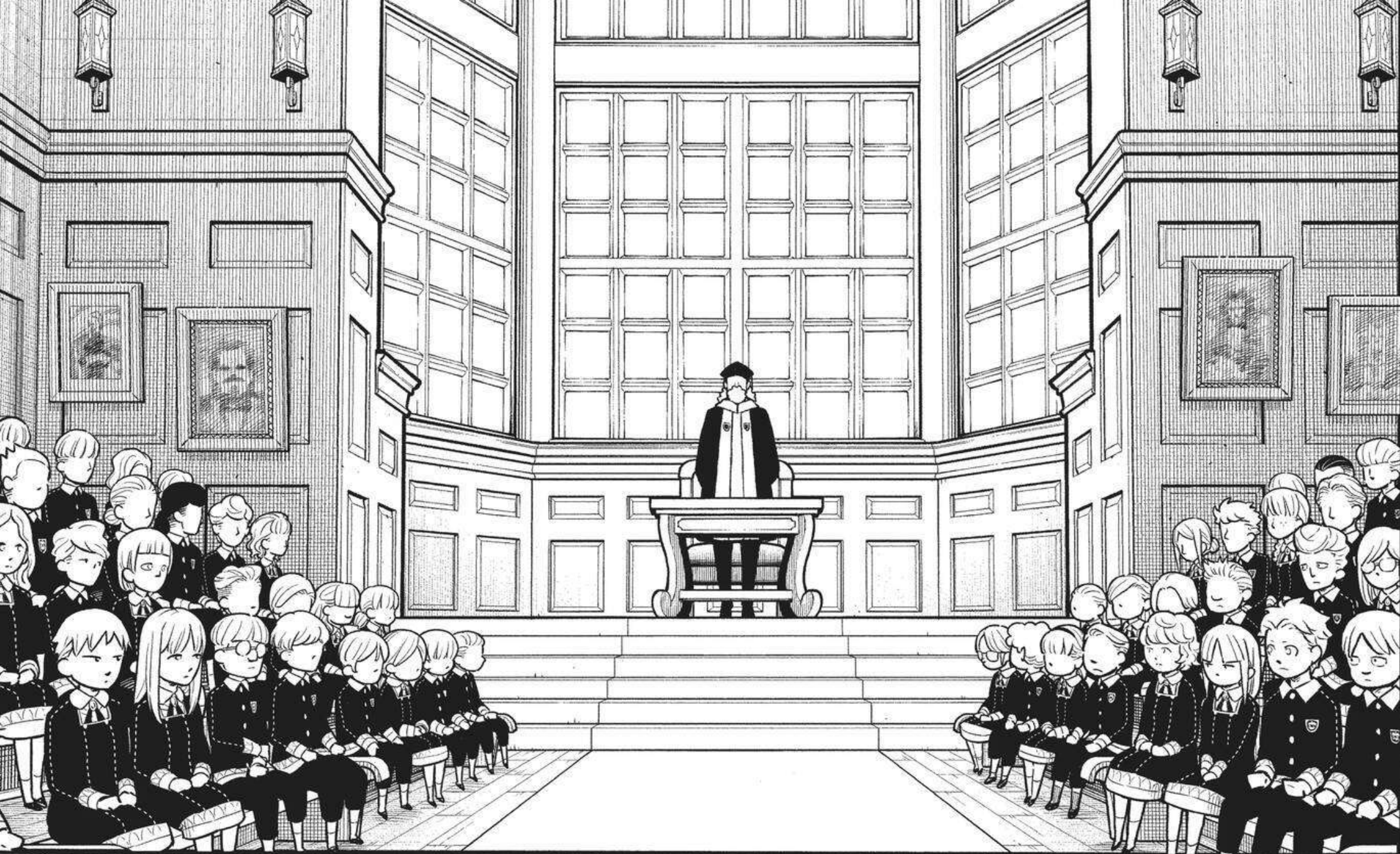
SKWEEZ

DON'T BE SCARED.

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

SPY×FAMILY







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

WHISPER



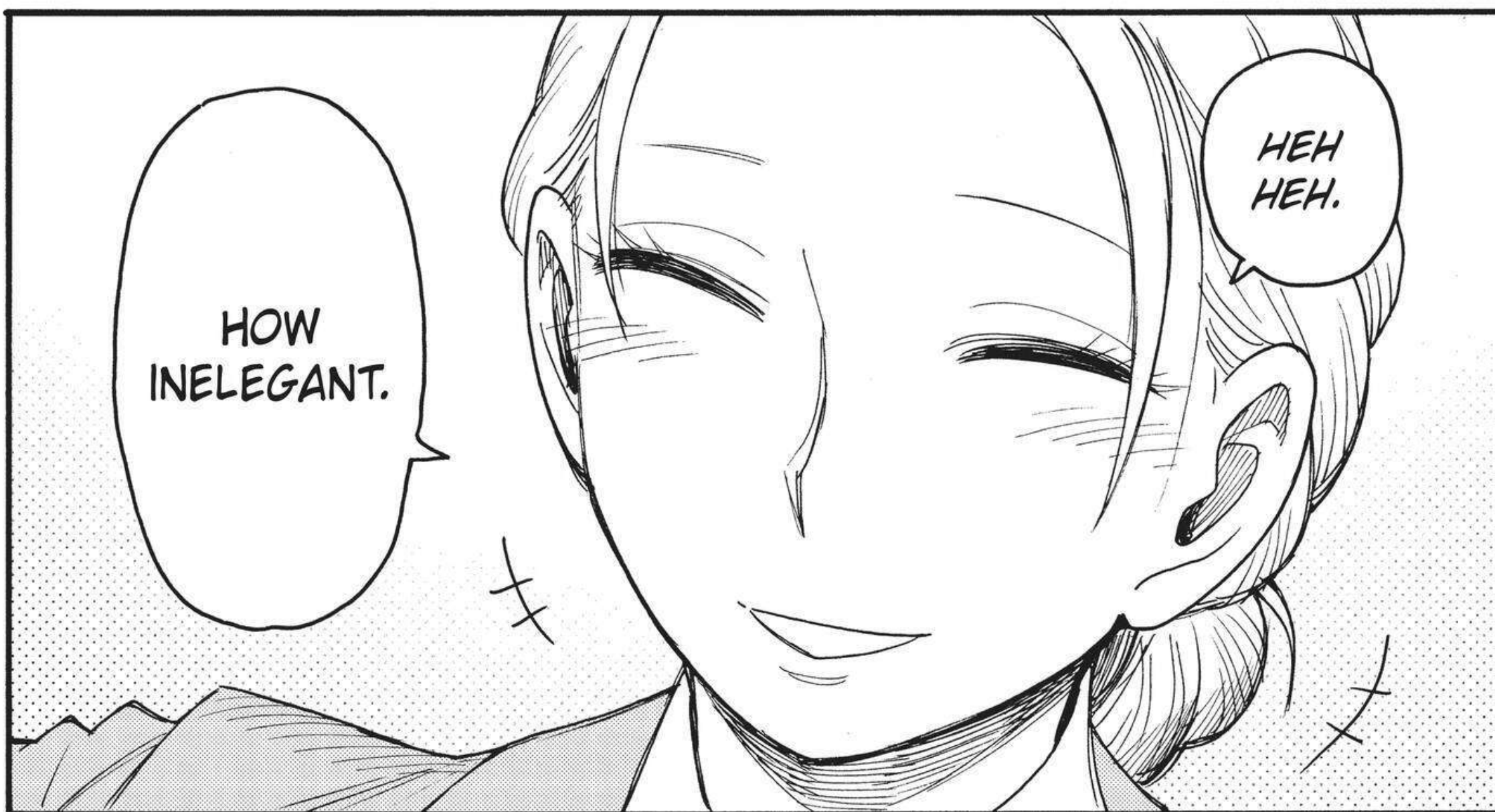


PFFT.



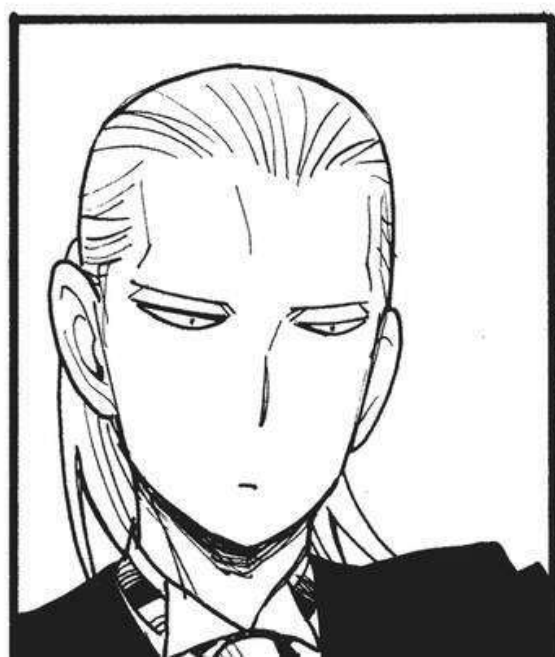
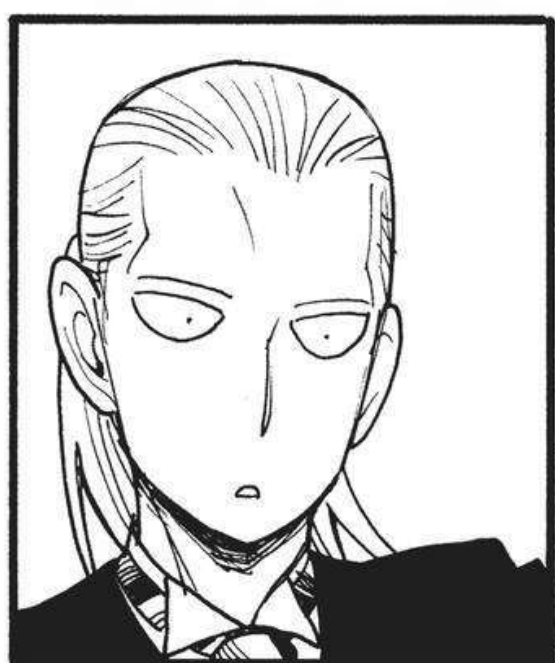
I-IT'S JUST THAT
I'M NOT TERRIBLY
COORDINATED!
I'VE TRIED TO LEARN!
I'VE HAD LESSONS!

IS DANCING
NOT PART
OF BEING
A PROPER
GENTLEMAN?



HOW
INELEGANT.

HEH
HEH.



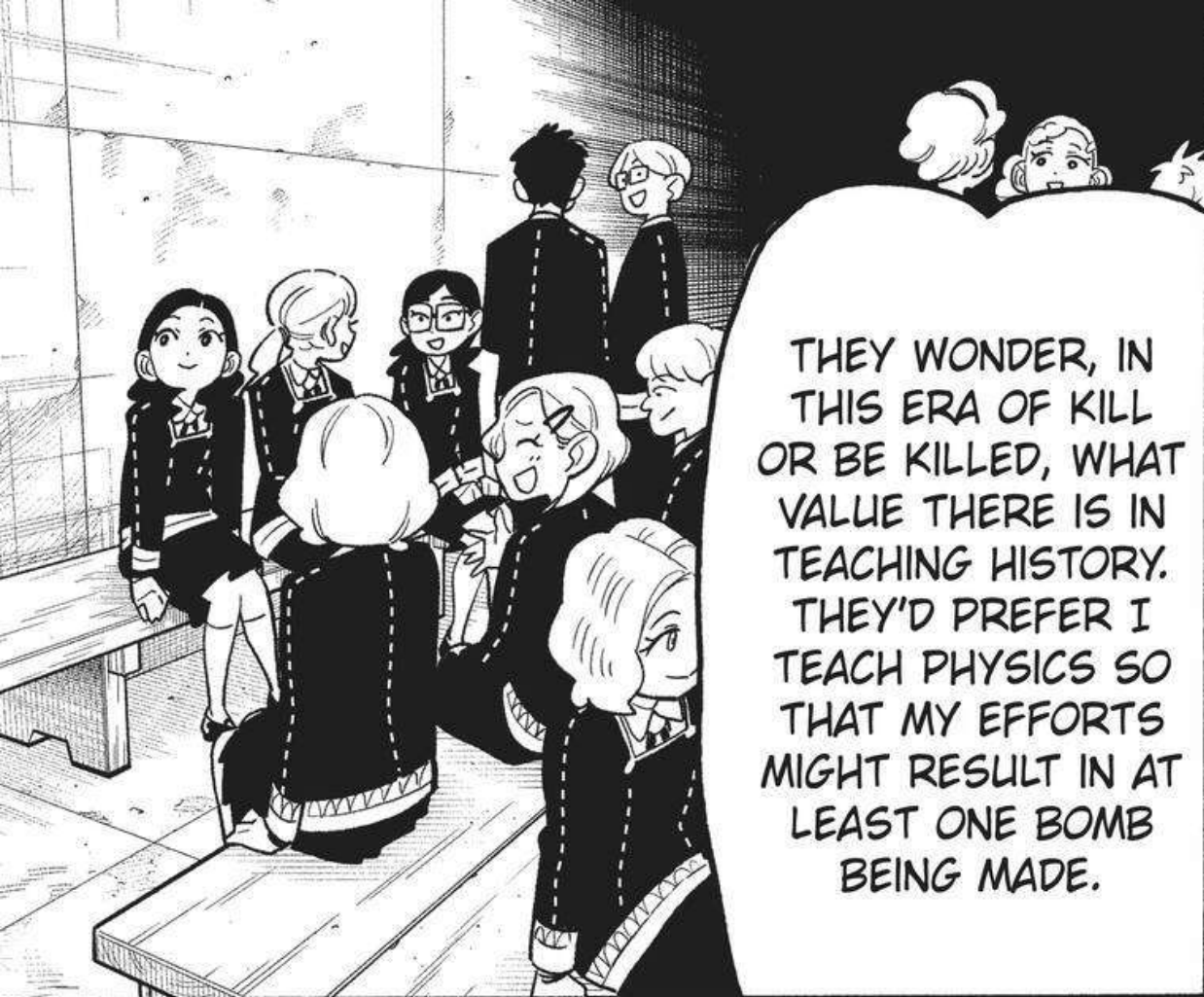
HENRY.

JUST LIKE
OLD TIMES,
ISN'T IT...

F S H H

S-SUCH
DISRESPECT
TOWARDS
A FACULTY
MEMBER!

HEH
HEH
HEH.

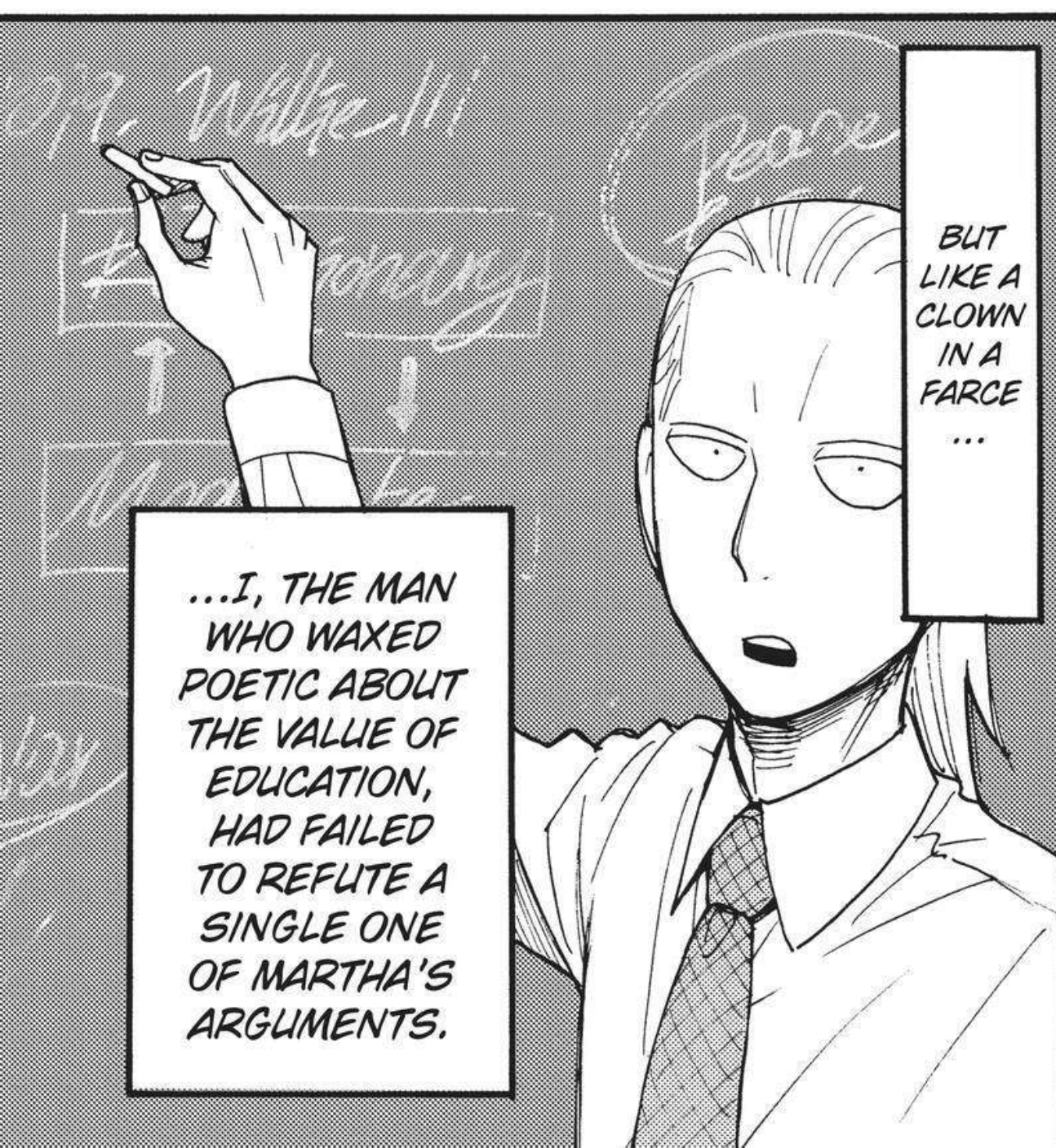
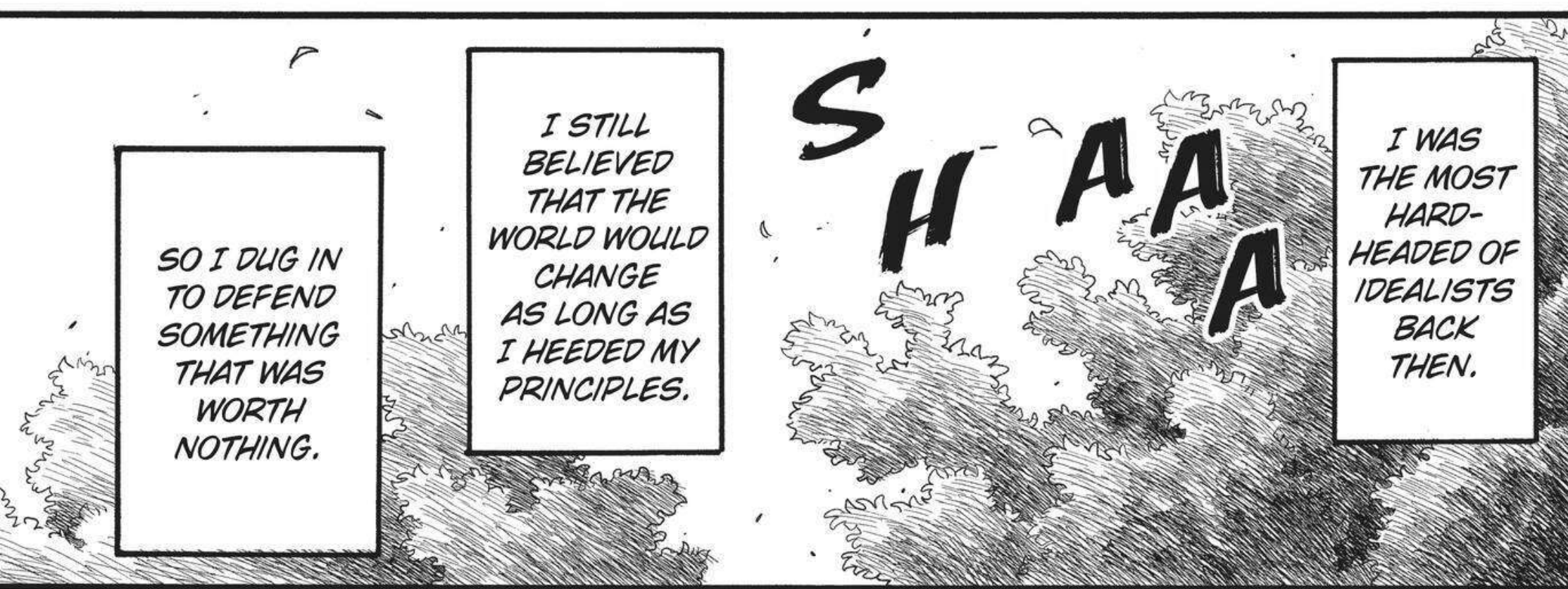


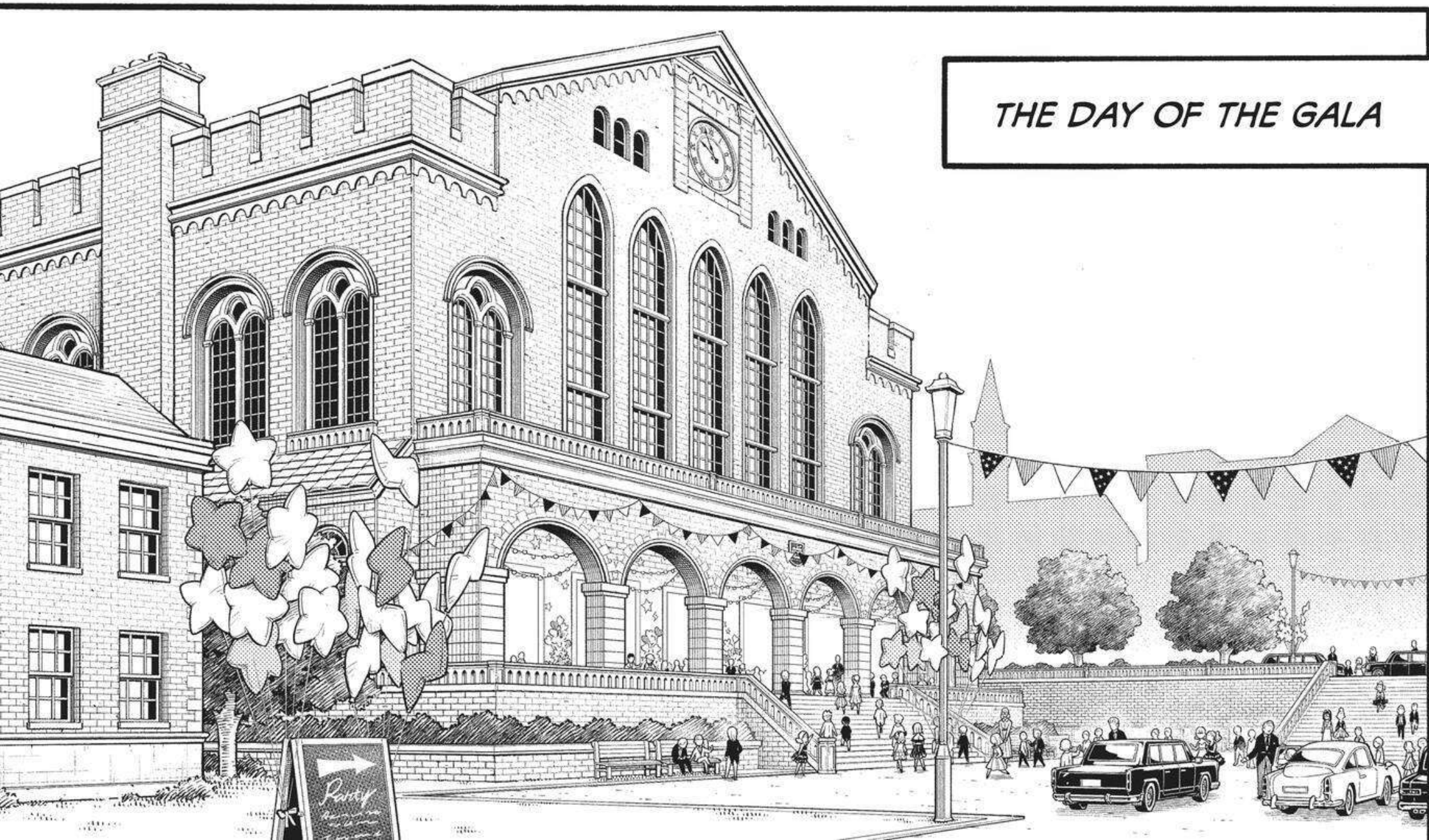
FRANKY'S SECRET FILES

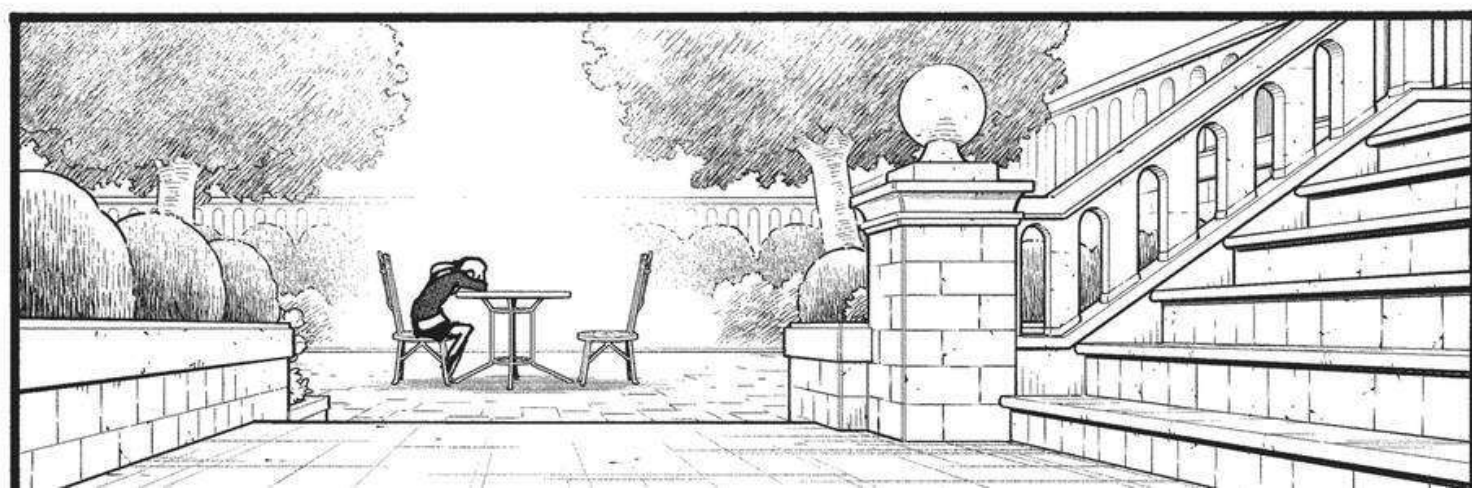
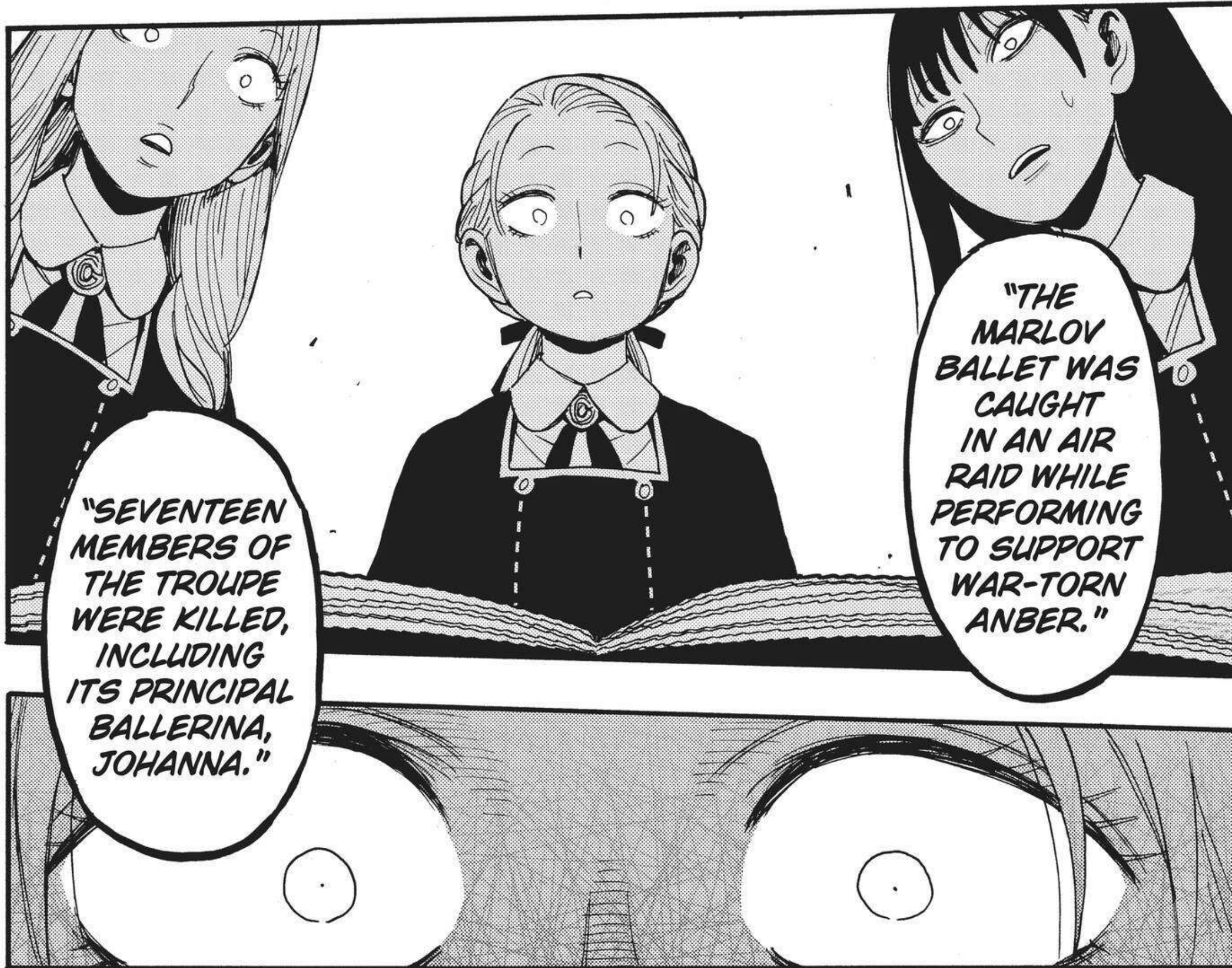


Year	Age	Westalis	Ostania
█	H17, M14		Henry meets Martha
█	H22, M19		Henry becomes a teacher; Martha graduates
█	M22?		Martha joins Women's Defense Auxiliary
█		East-West War of Unification # █ ends	
█	H █		Henry marries
█		East-West Treaty takes effect	
█	Lo	█ (a.k.a. Loid) born	
█	F4		Franky dumped 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

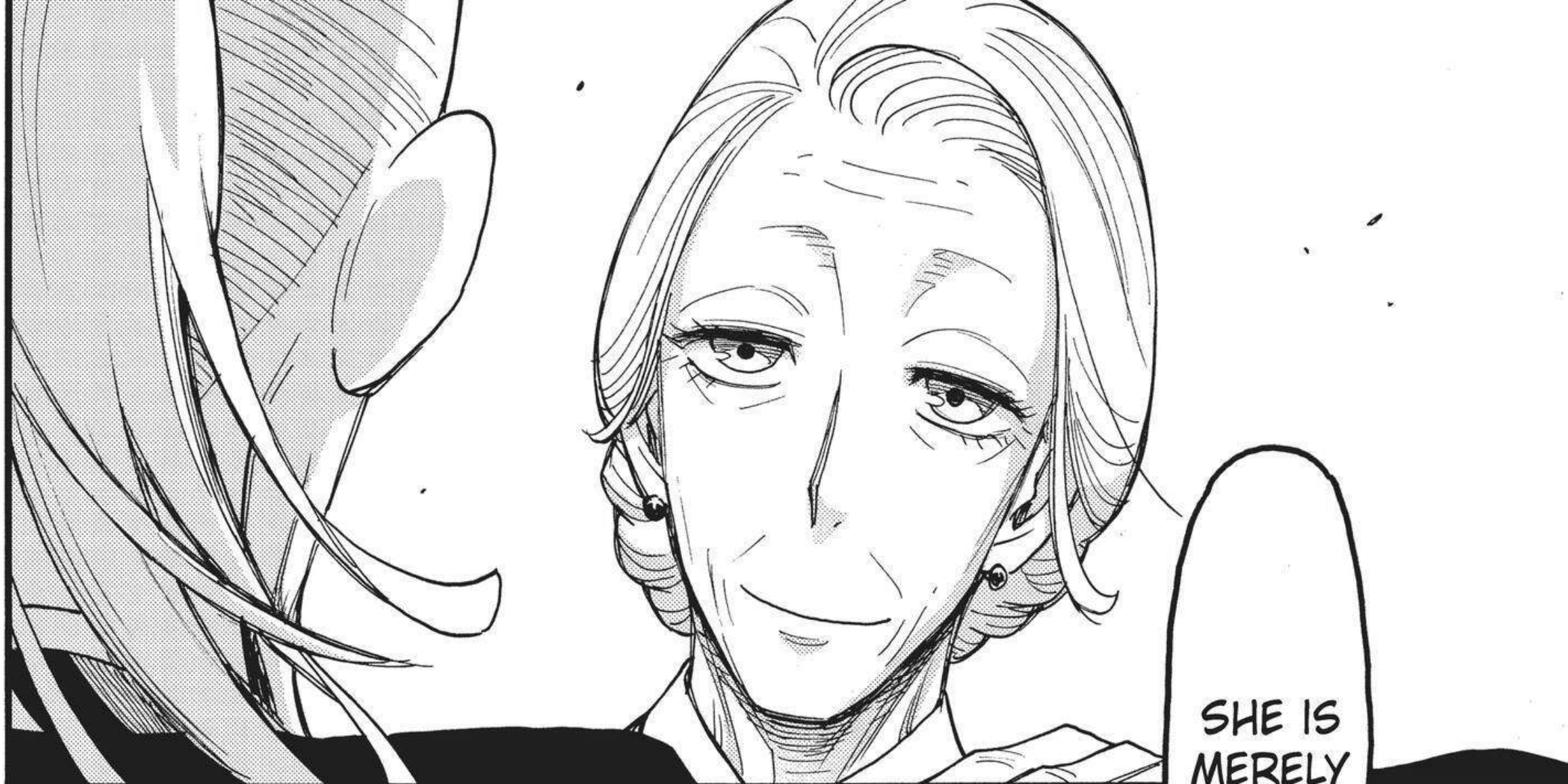




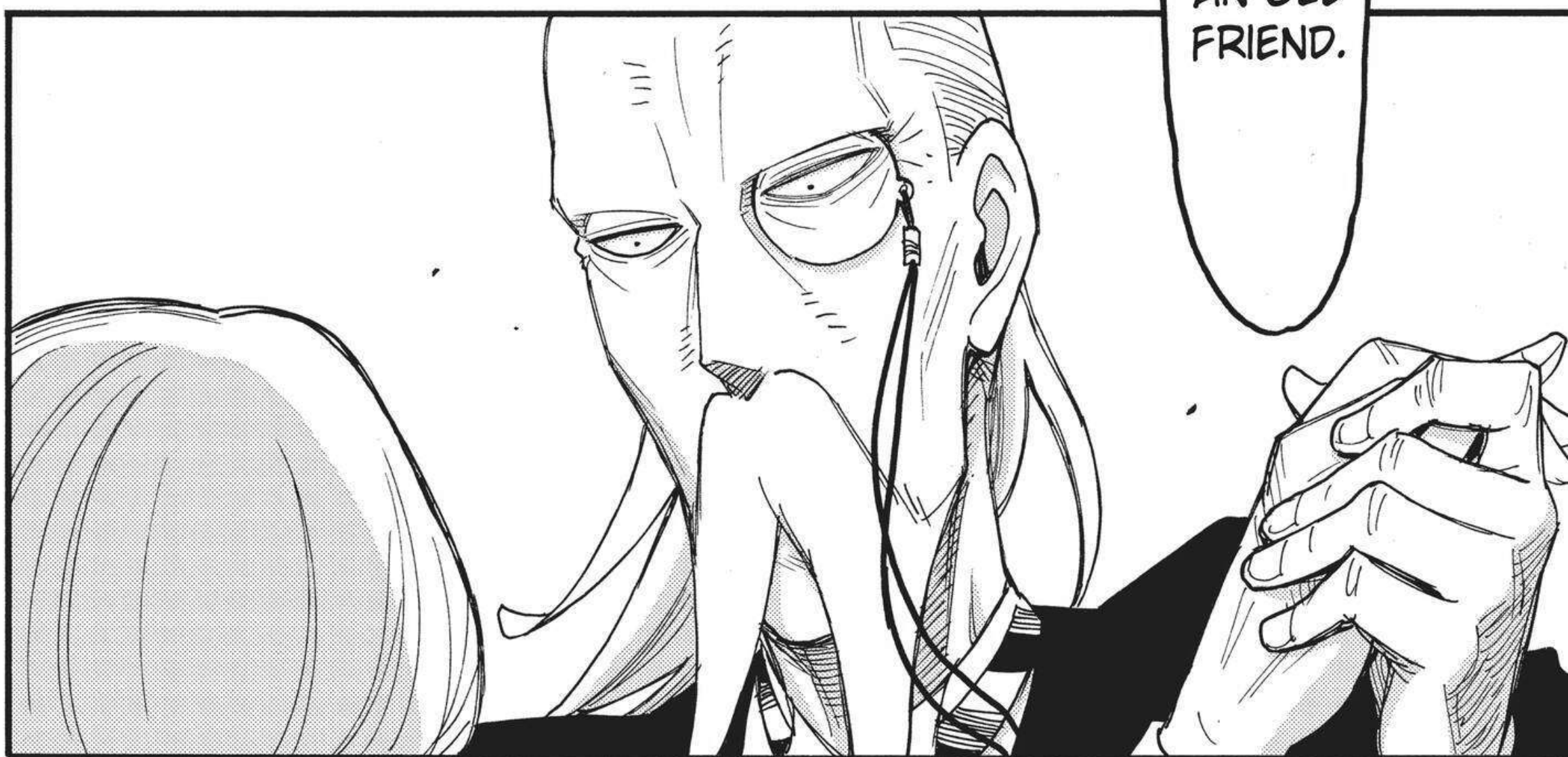








SHE IS
MERELY
AN OLD
FRIEND.

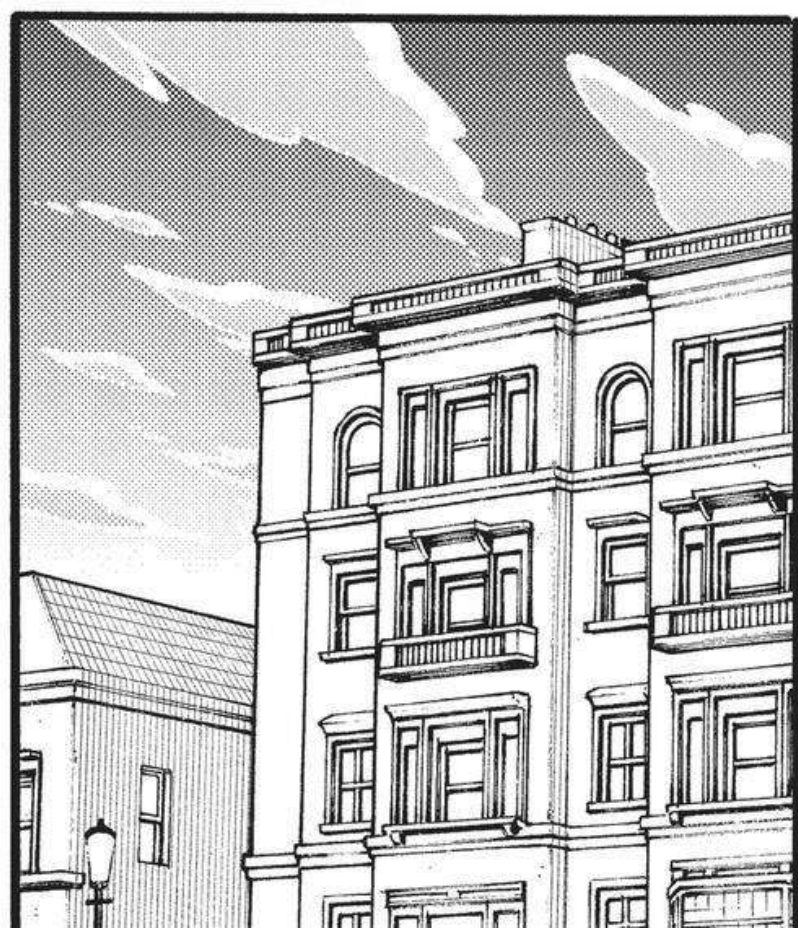
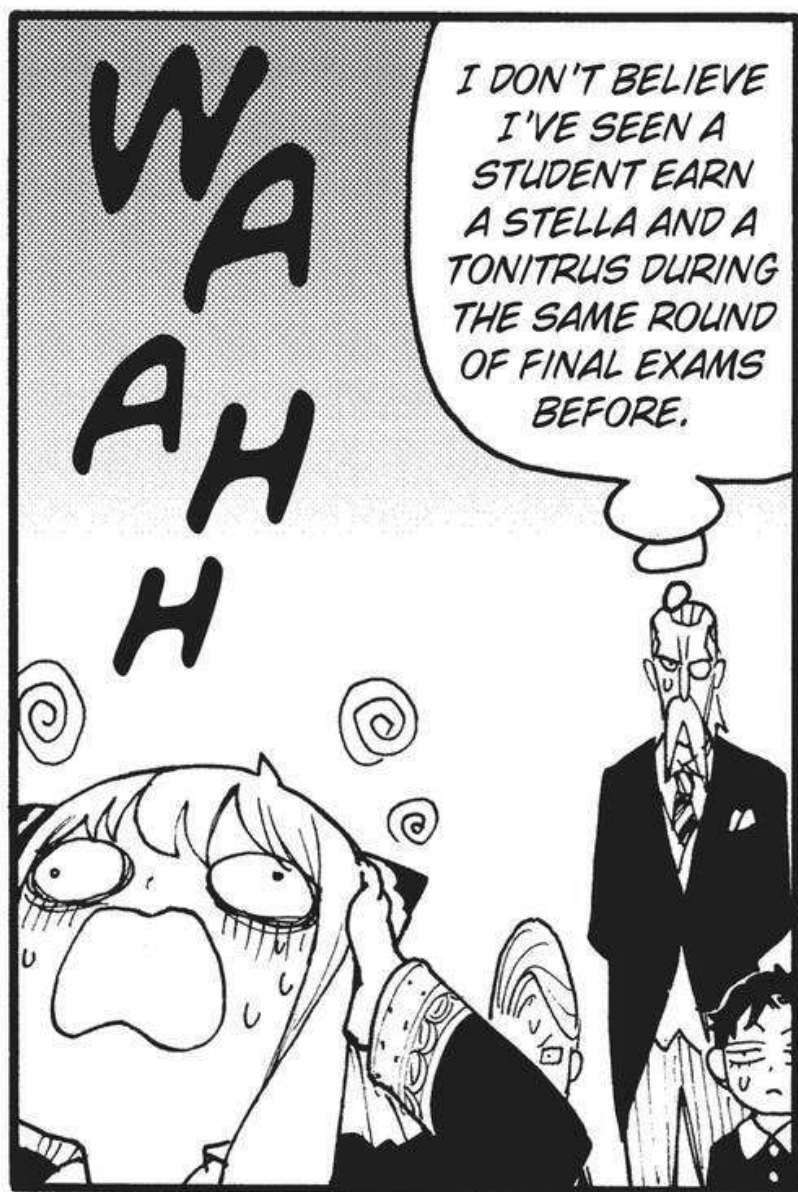
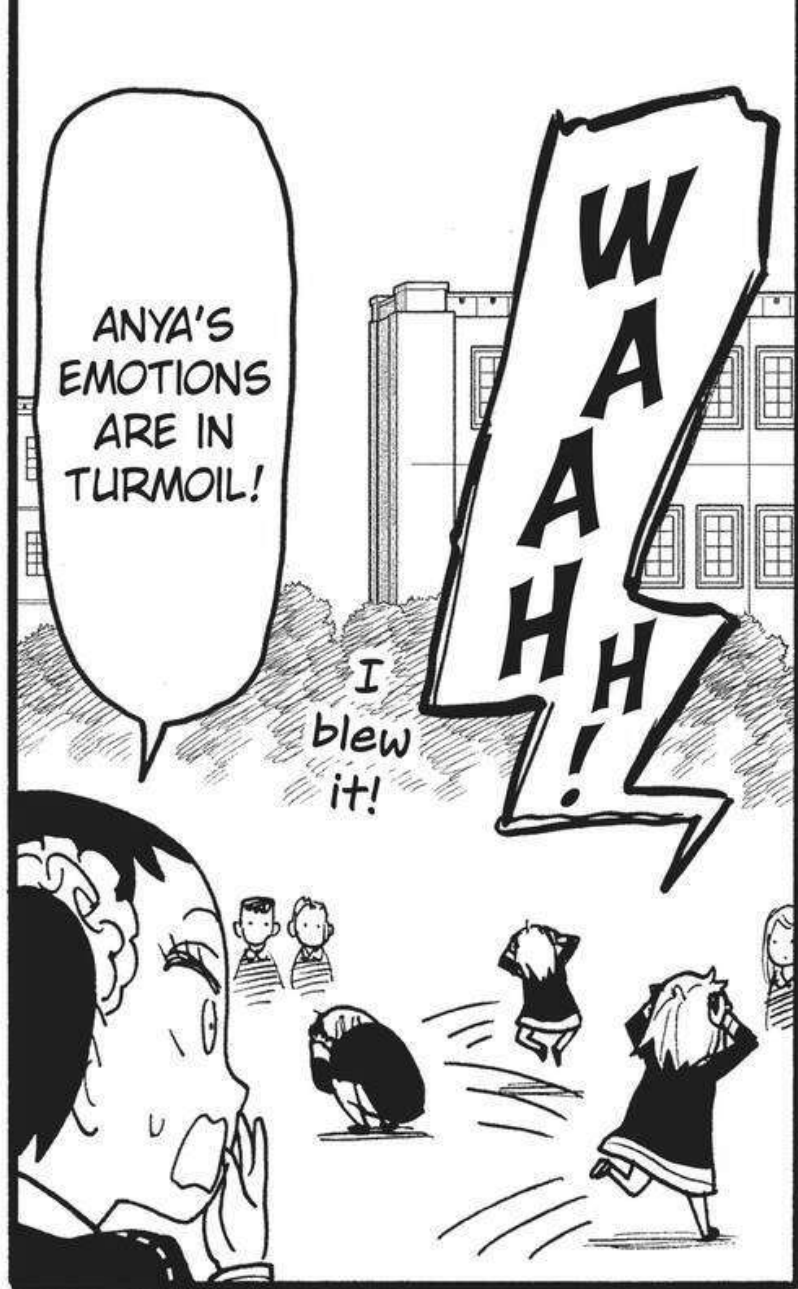


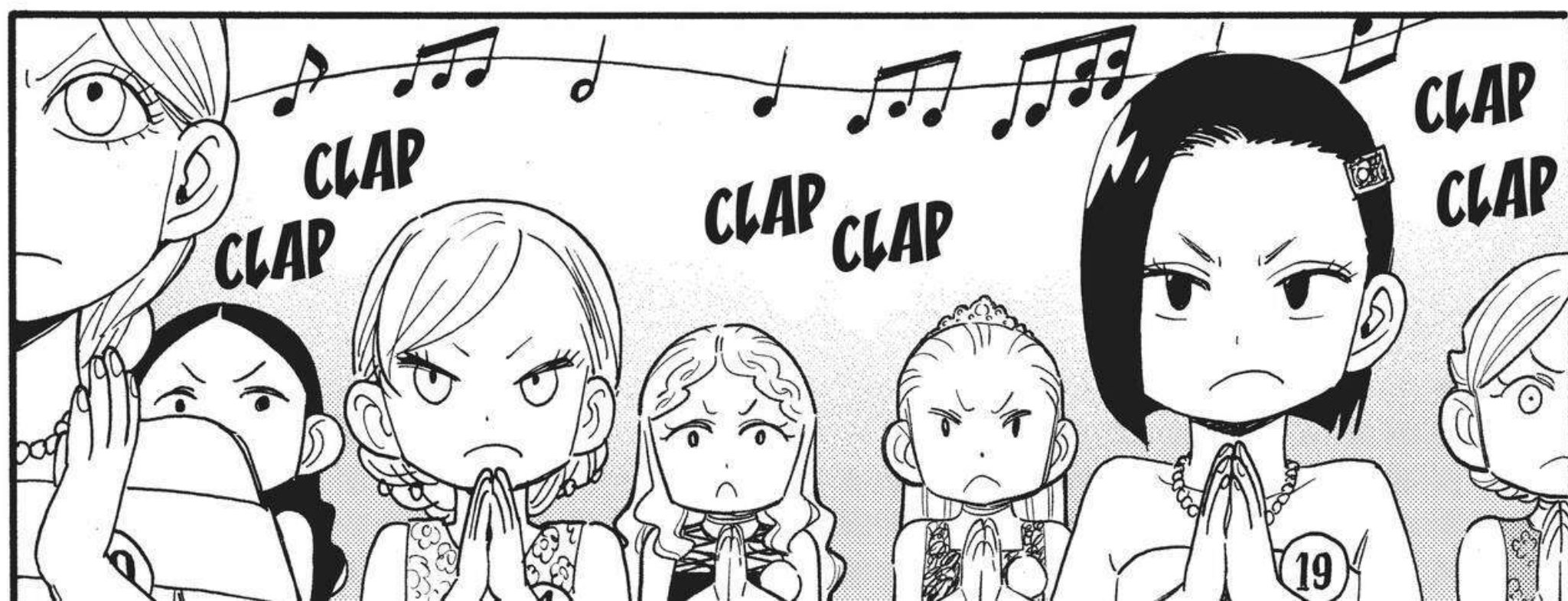
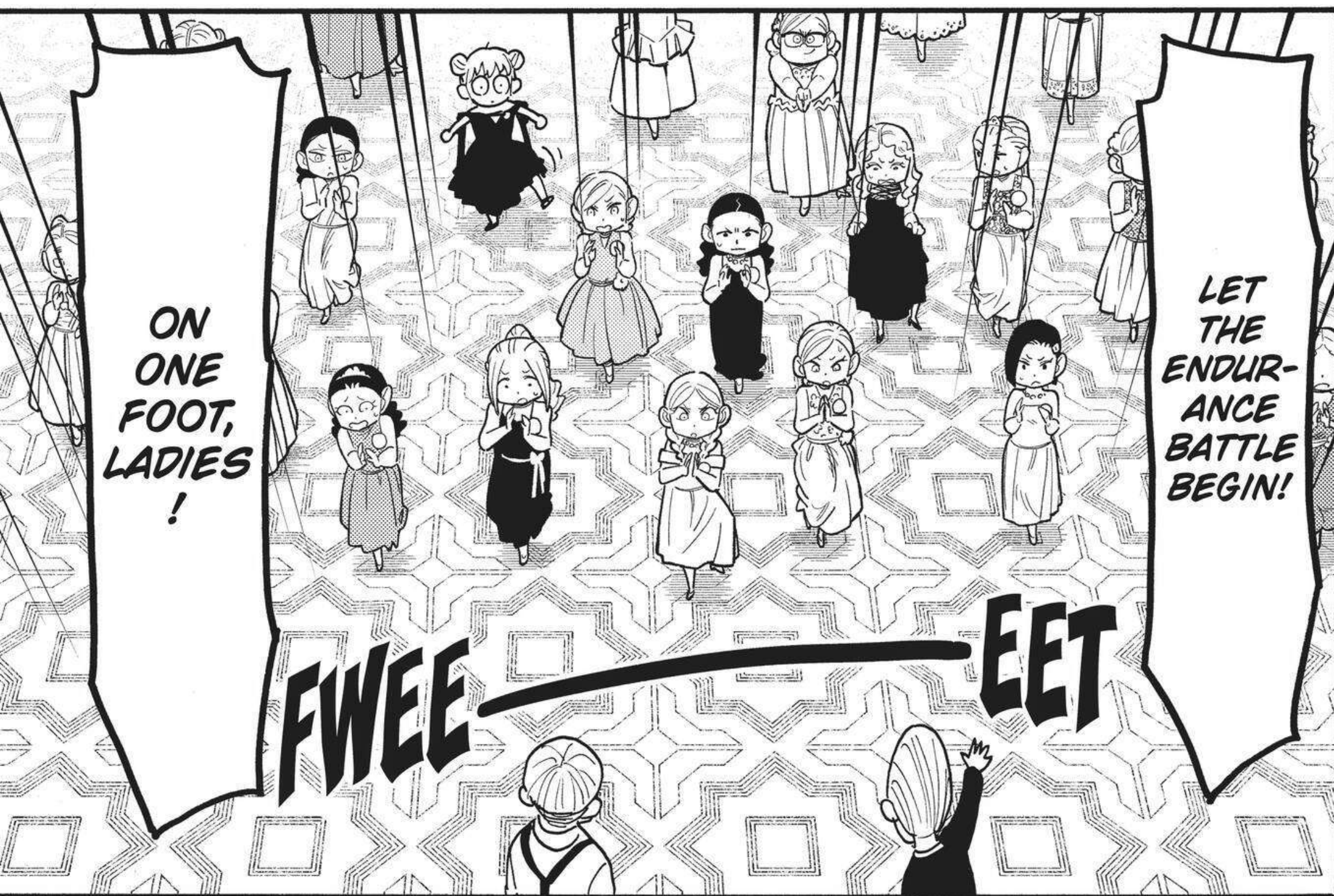
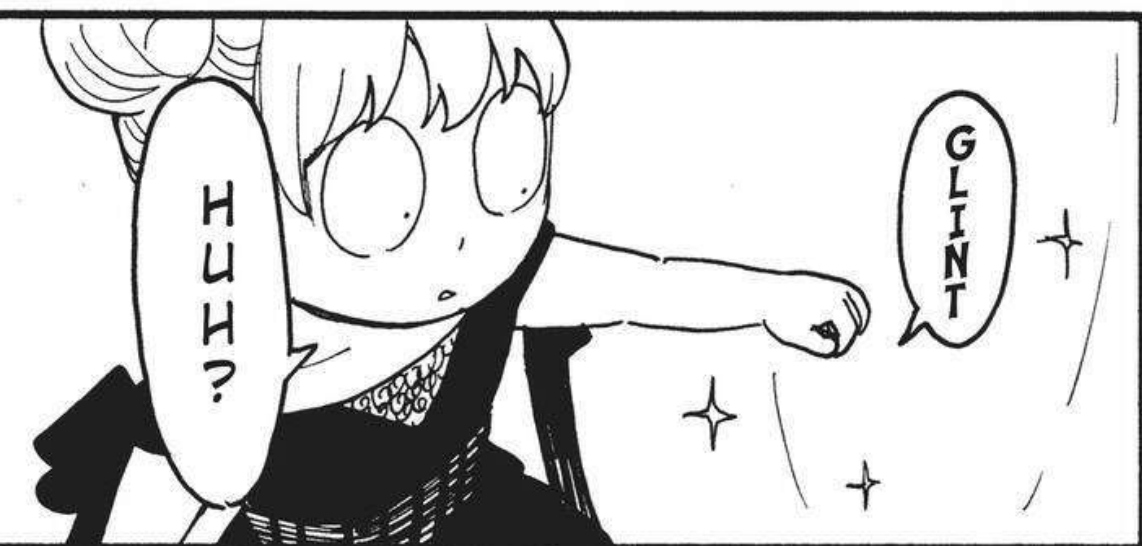
SPY×FAMILY

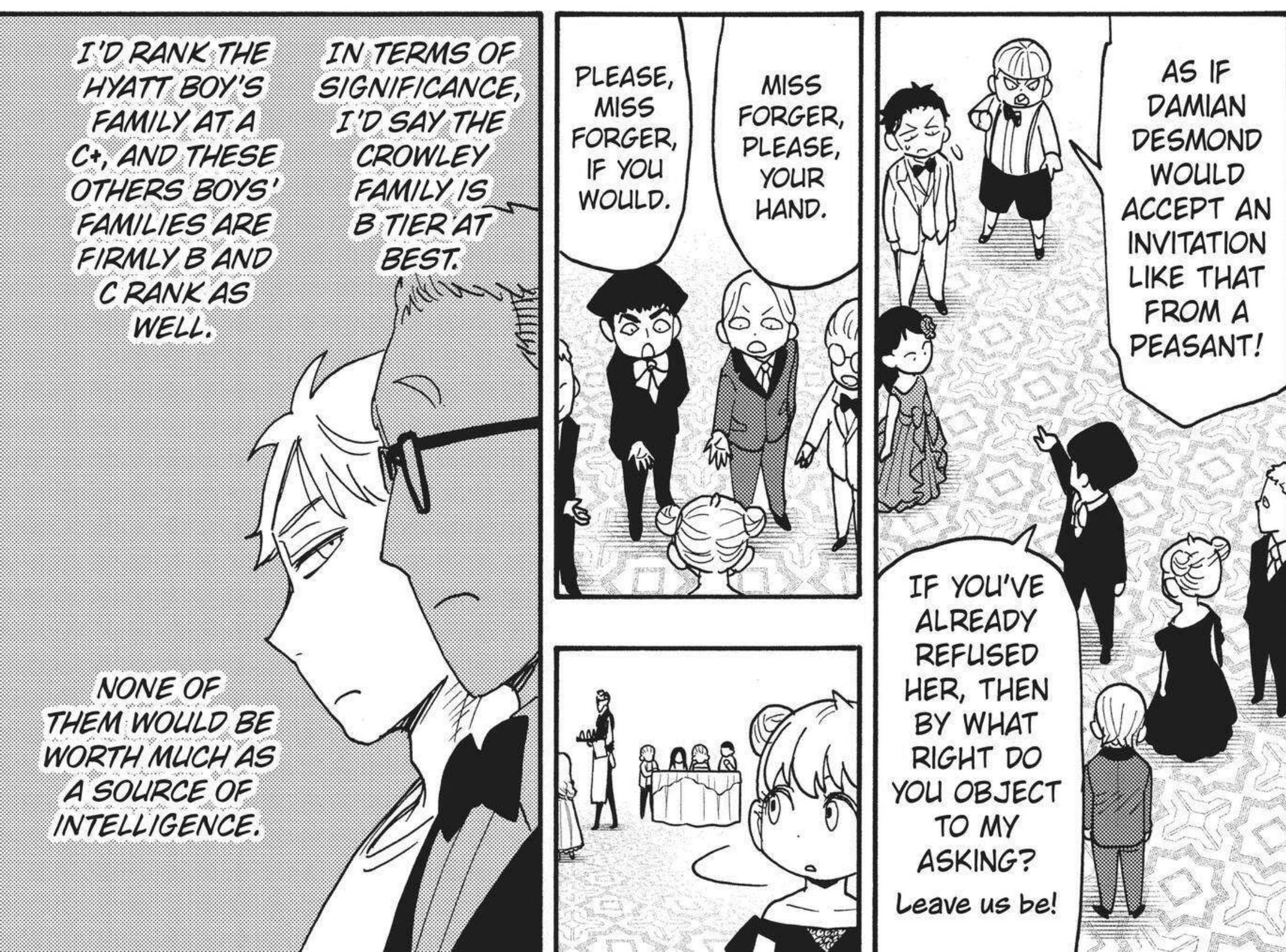
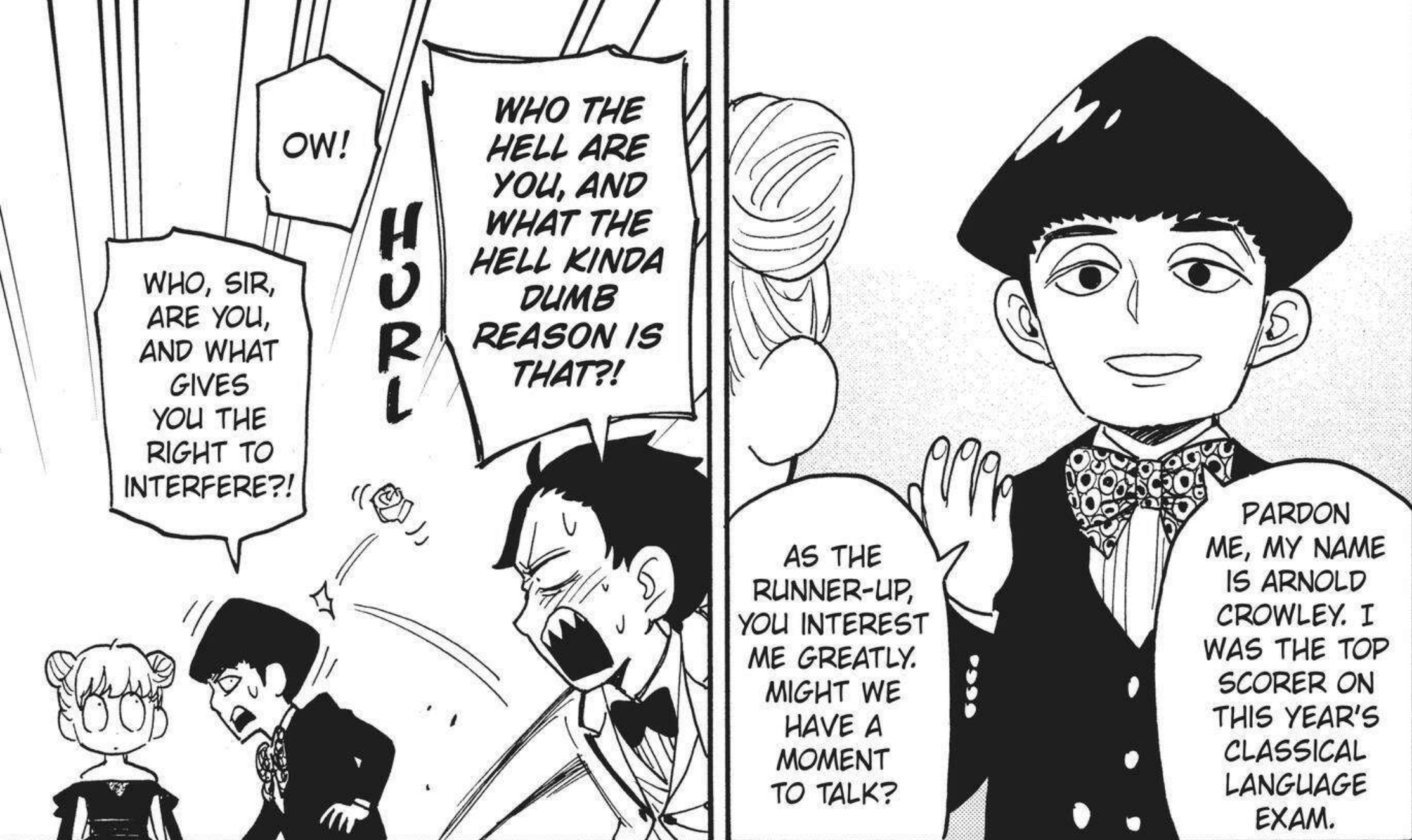
MISSION 97

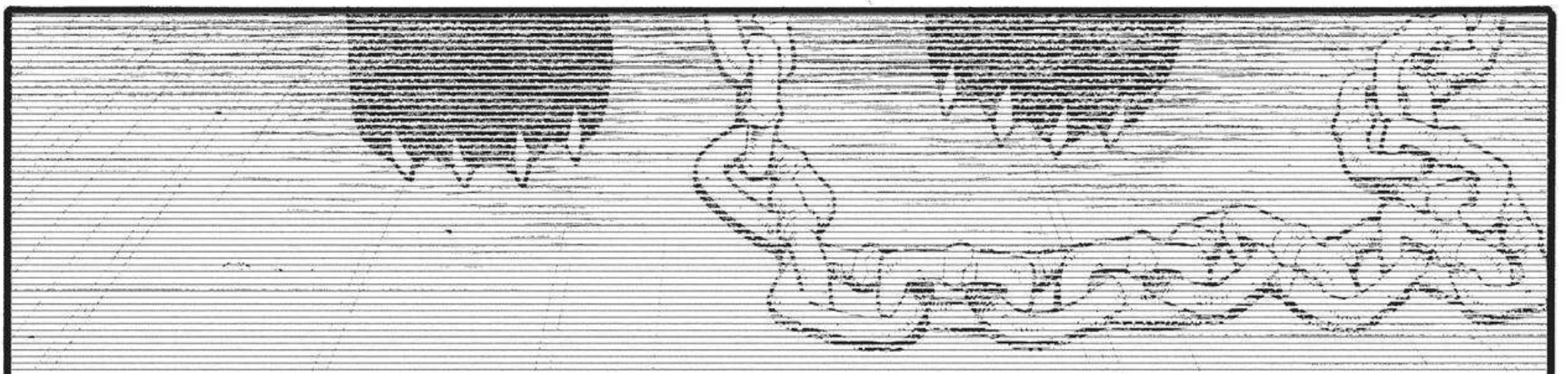
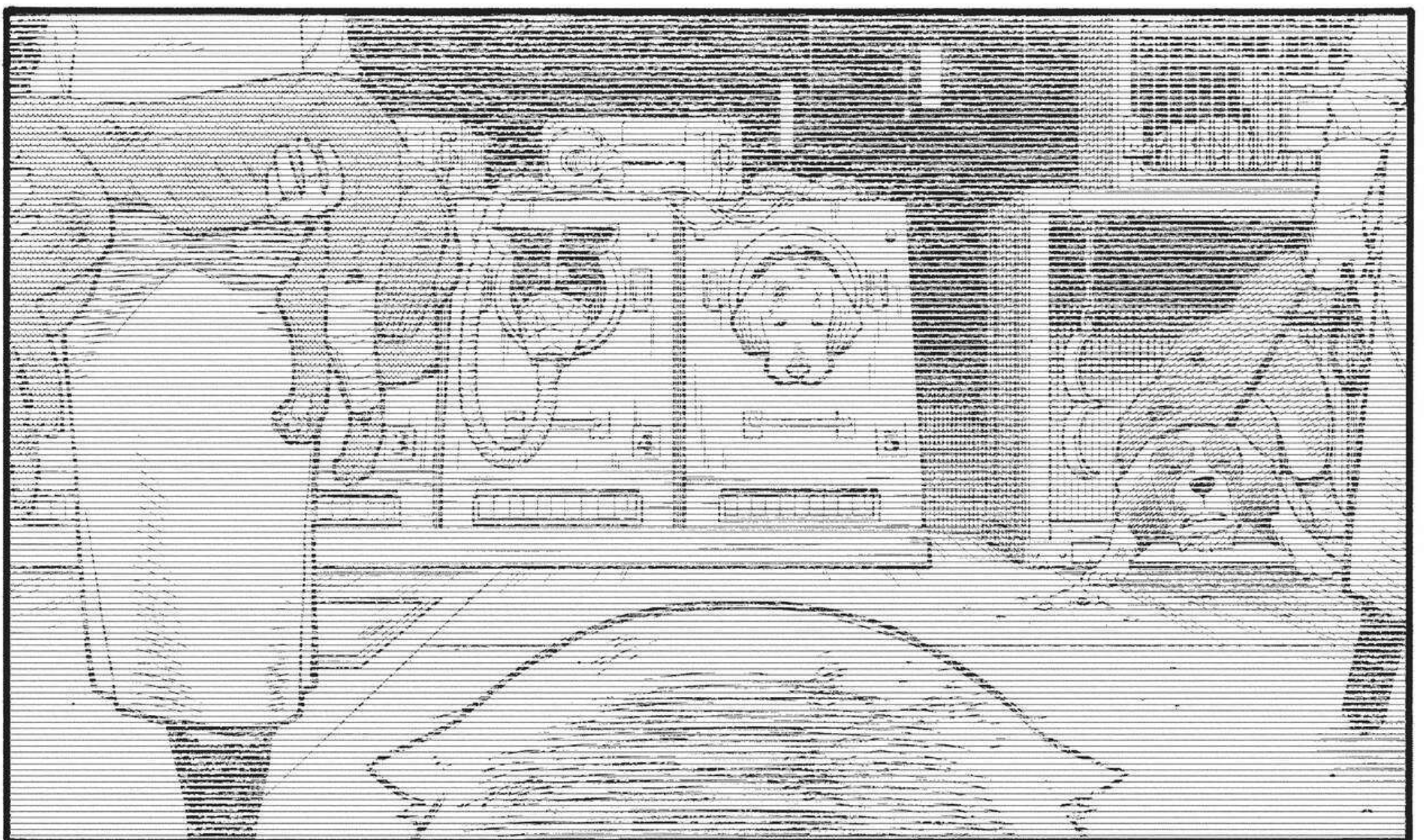
SPY×FAMILY











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
H

K
L
A
N
G

K
L
A
N
G

K
L
A
N
G

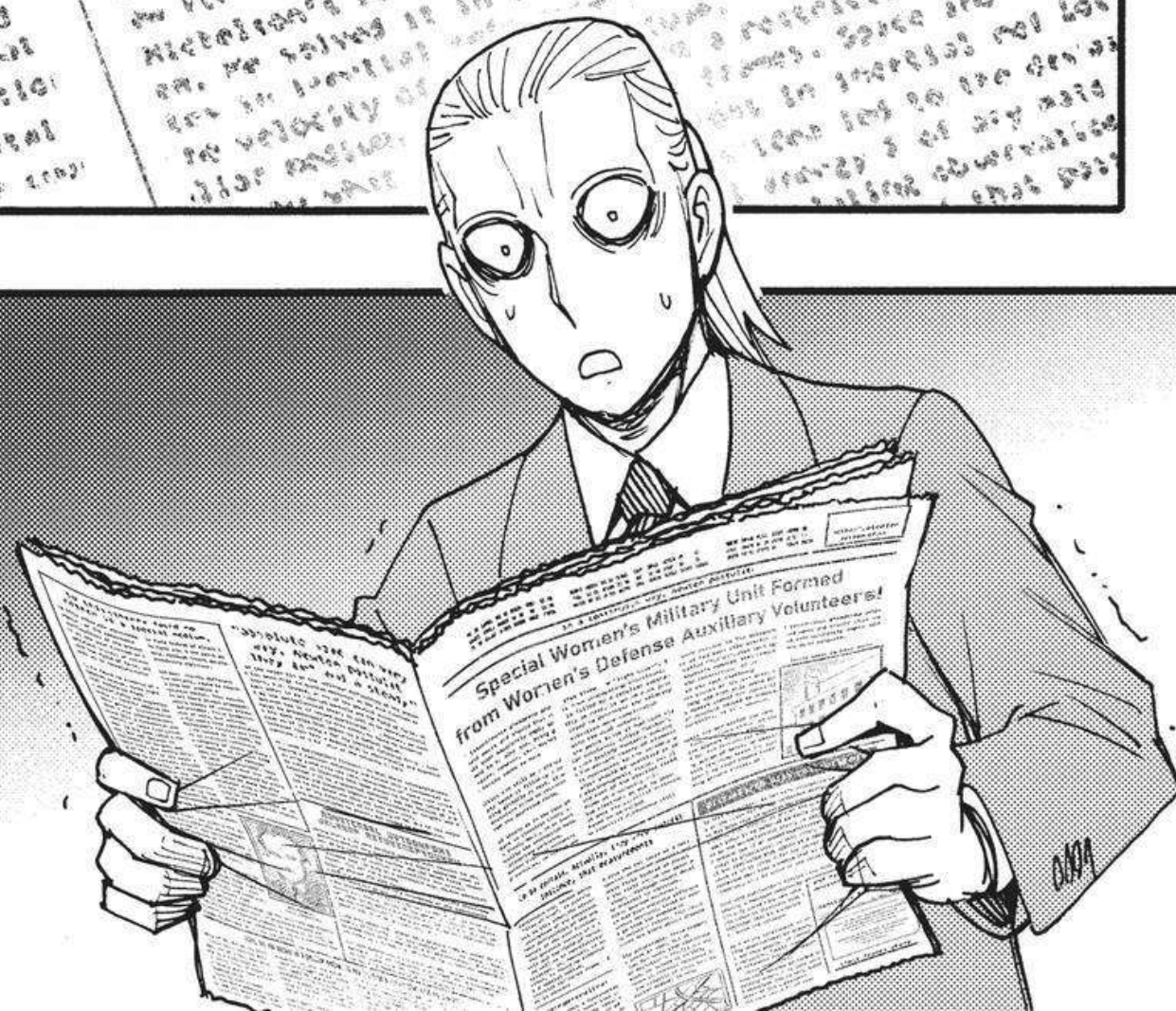
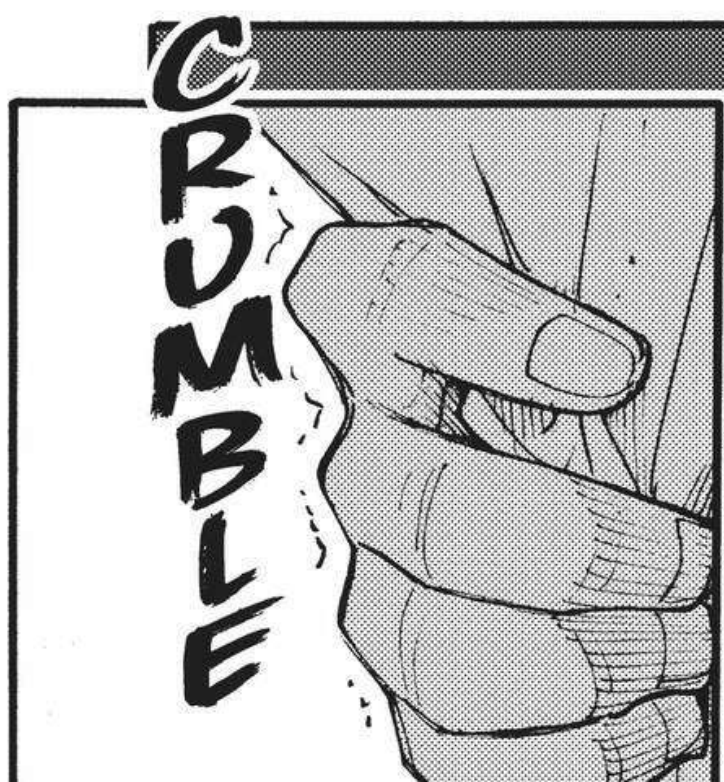
TMP
TMP
TMP

R-
RIGHT!

JOLT

MARTHA,
PULL
YOURSELF
TOGETHER!

WE
MUST
HURRY
!!





TMP TMP TMP

THE RESULTS FROM THE TERM FINALS!

BAM!!

THEY WERE JUST POSTED ON THE BOARD OUTSIDE!

MISSION 93



FW SHH

LET'S GO!!



I ALREADY KNOW I WAS THE HIGHEST SCORER.

Let's go see!

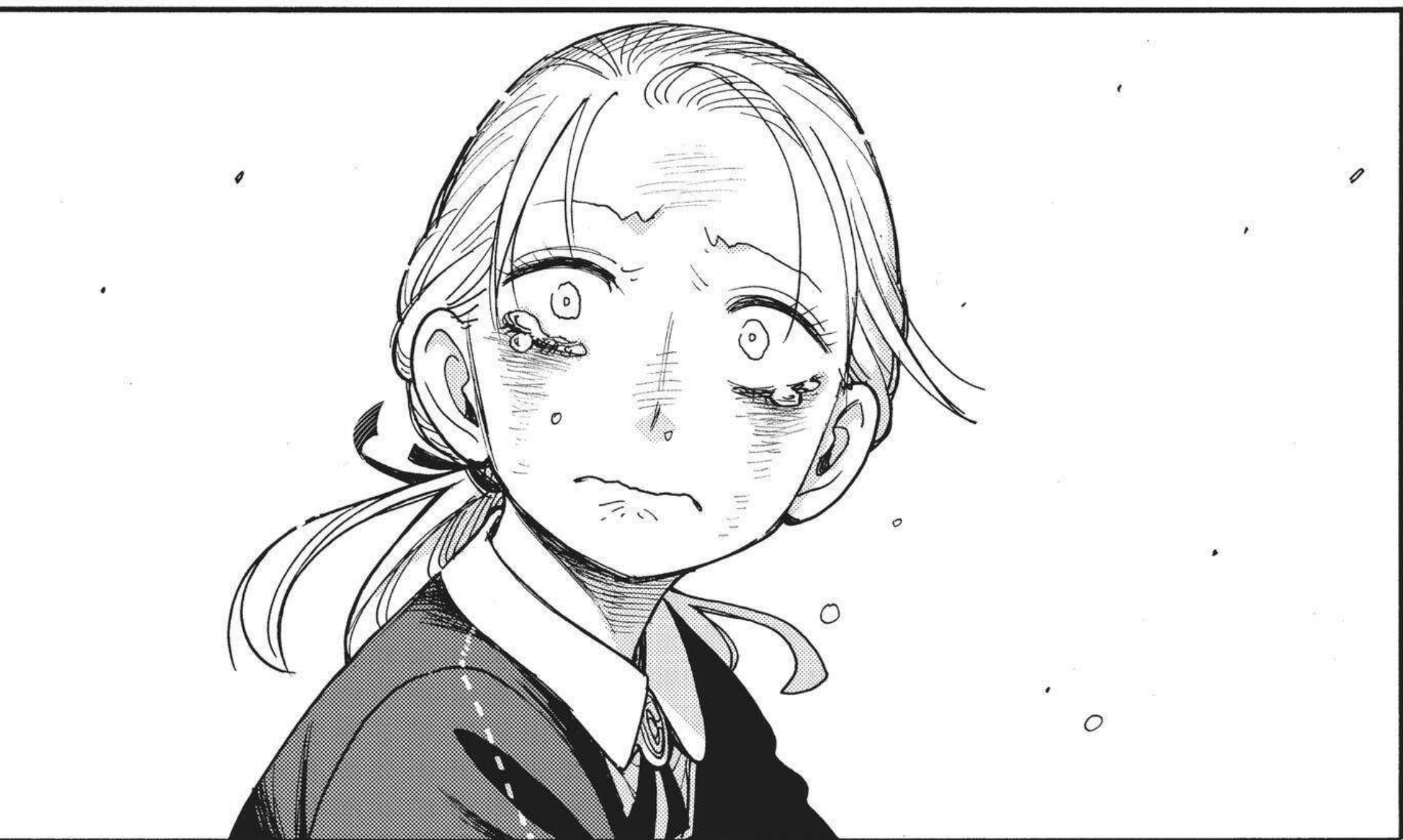
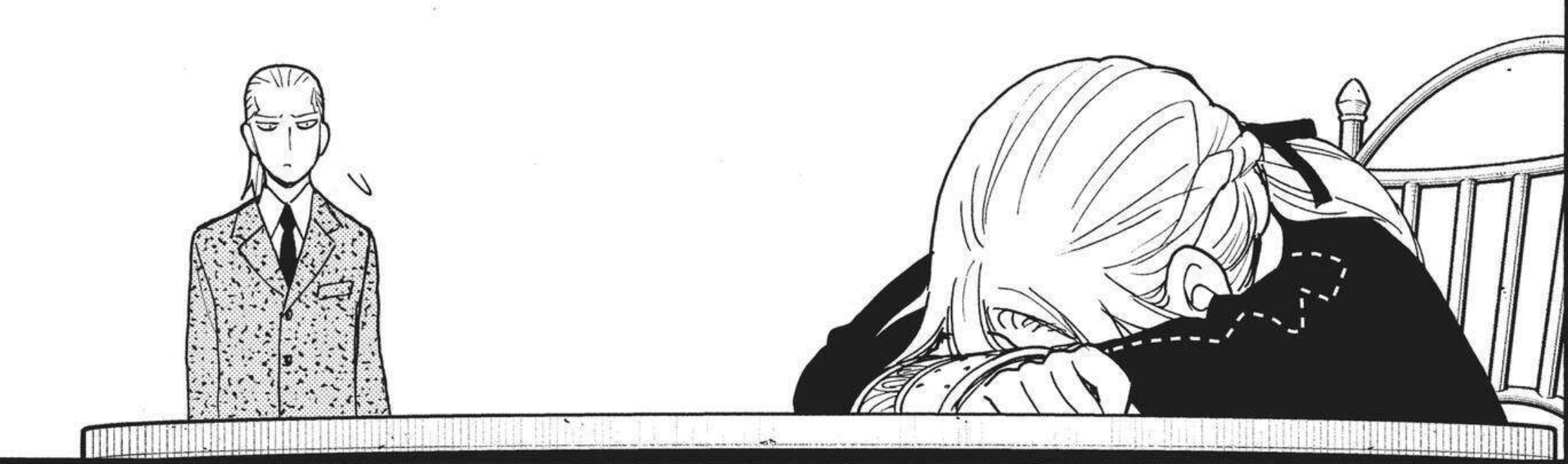
OMG! AREN'T YOU EXCITED FOR THIS, ANYA?!



RELAX. RACING OVER THERE ISN'T GONNA CHANGE OUR RANKING.

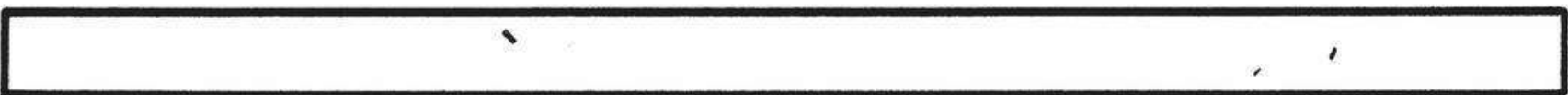
C'MON, BOSS MAN! LET'S GET MOVING!





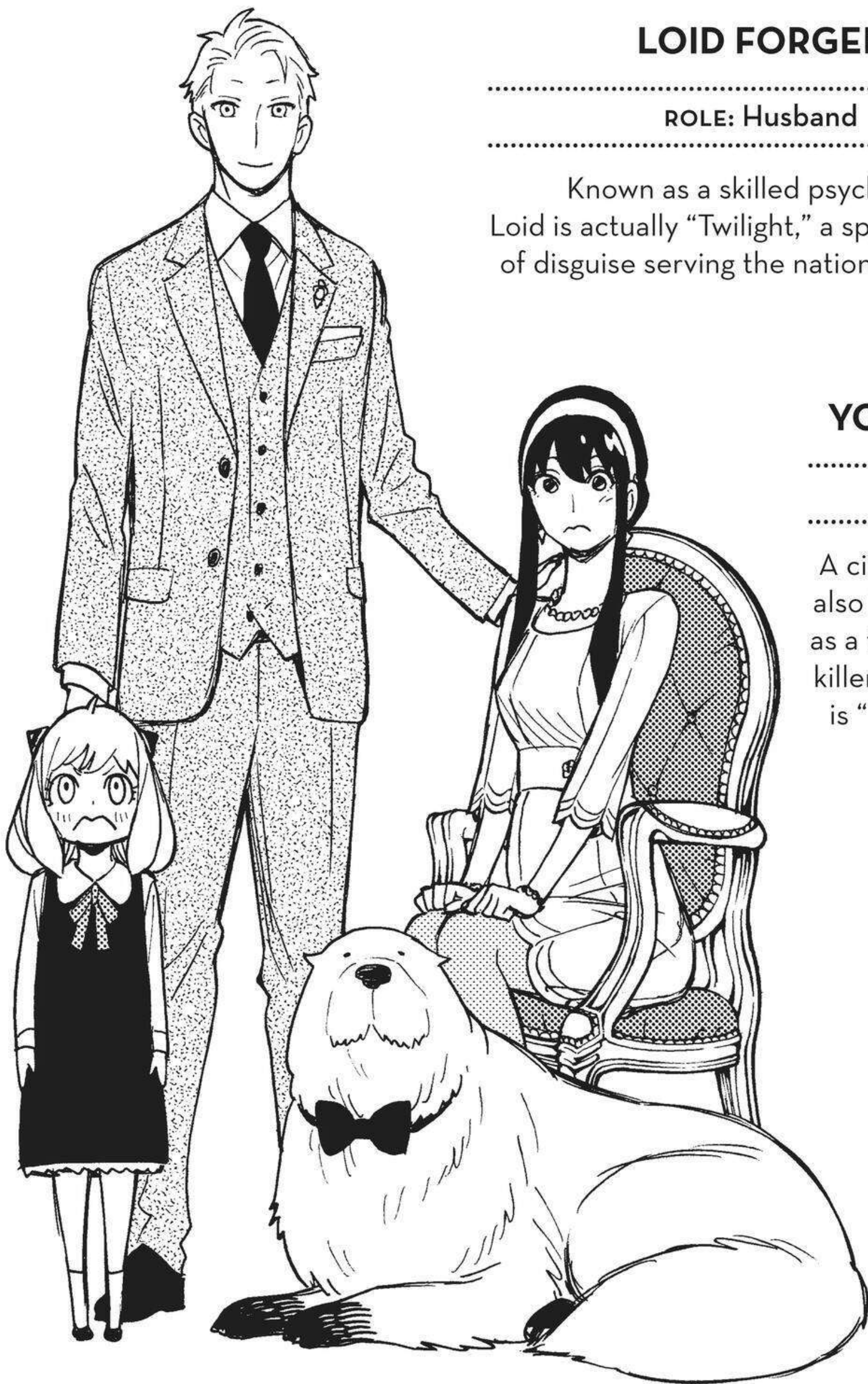
...WOULD
BE THERE
FOR ME
FOREVER.

I
COULD NO
LONGER
TRUST
THAT
ANYTHING
...



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

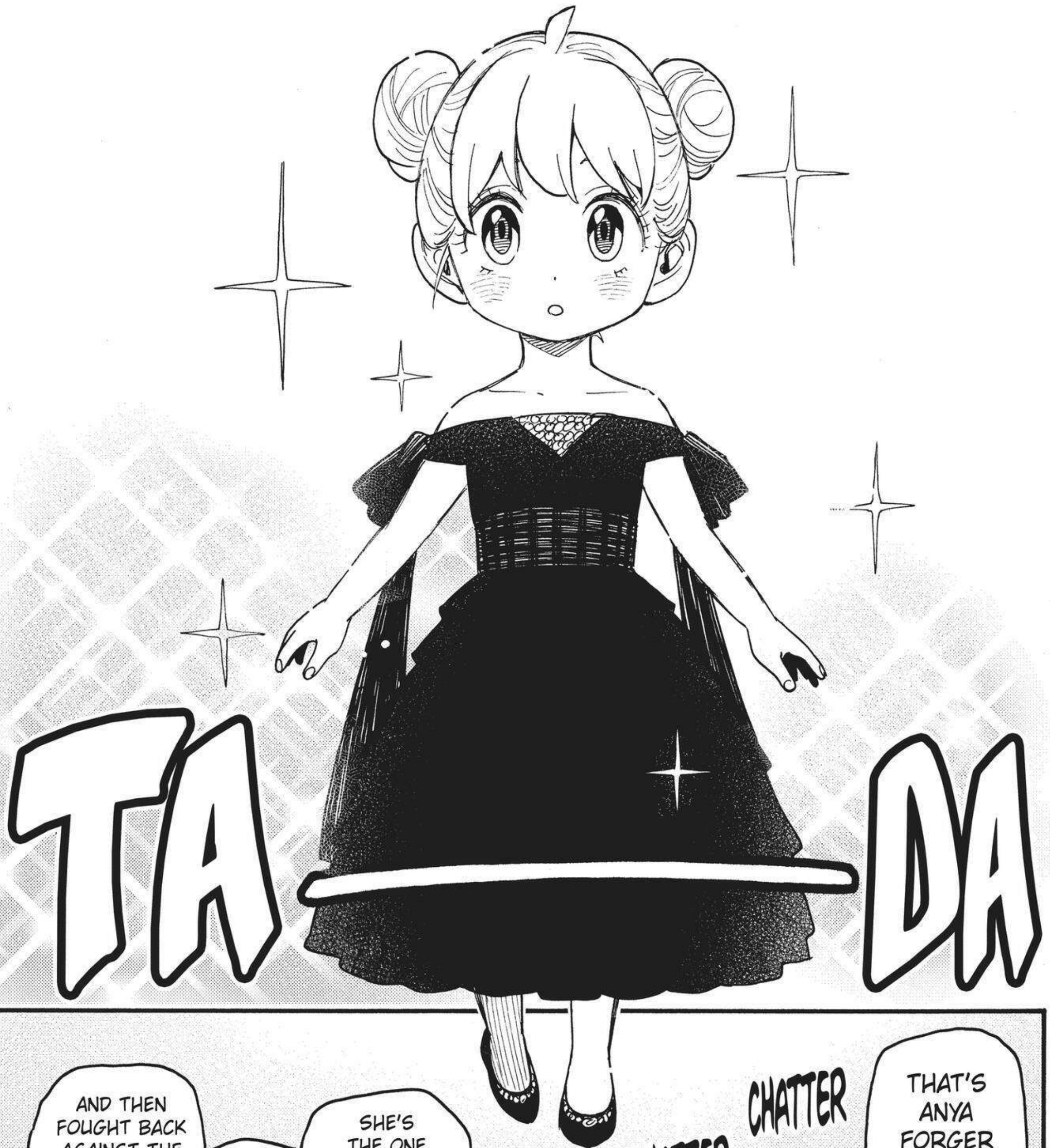
ROLE: Dog

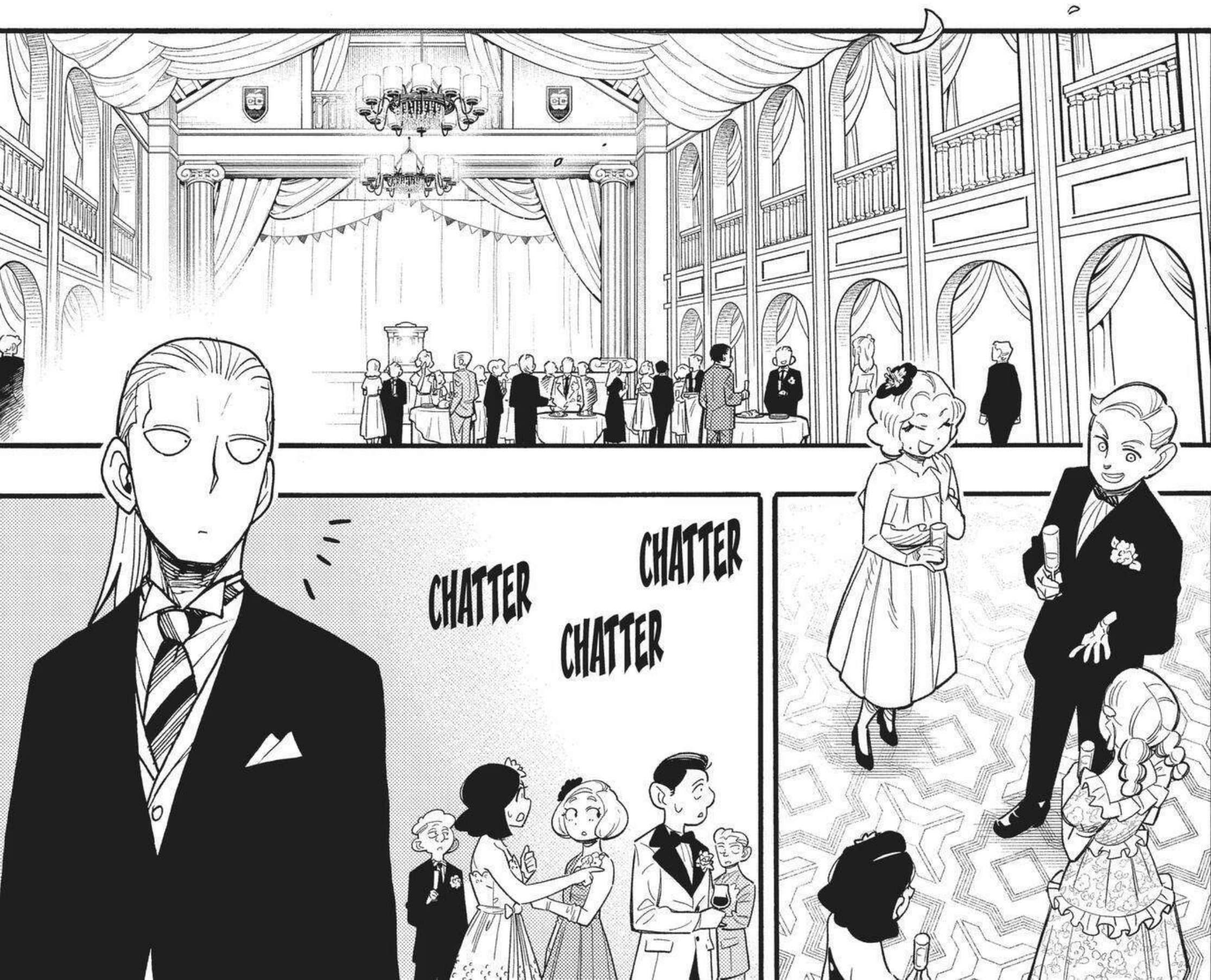
Anya’s playmate and the family guard dog. As a former military test subject, he can see the future.

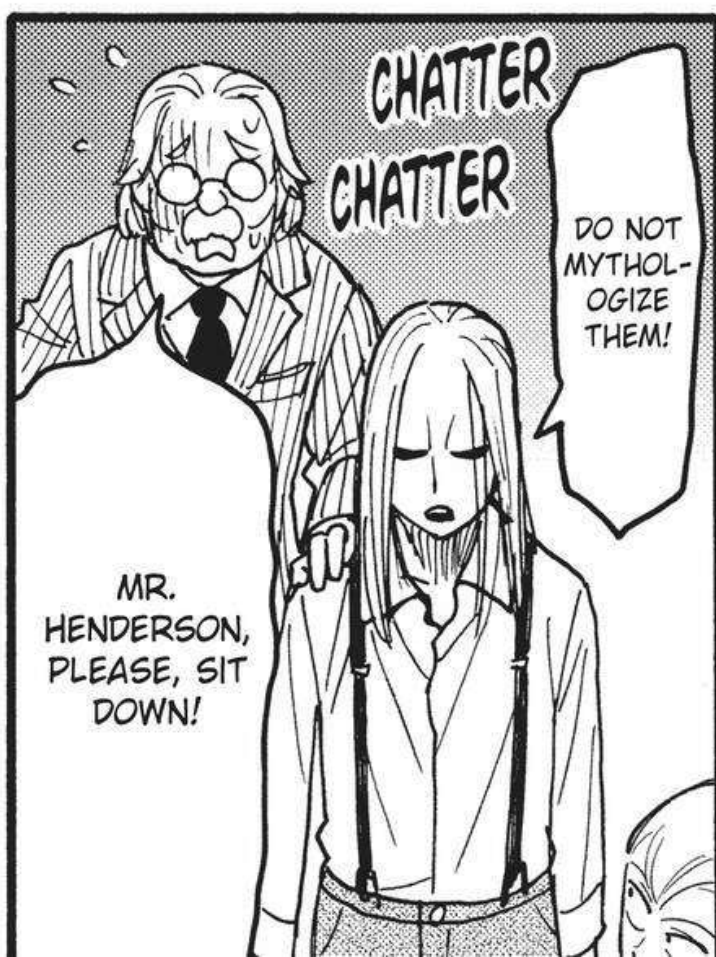
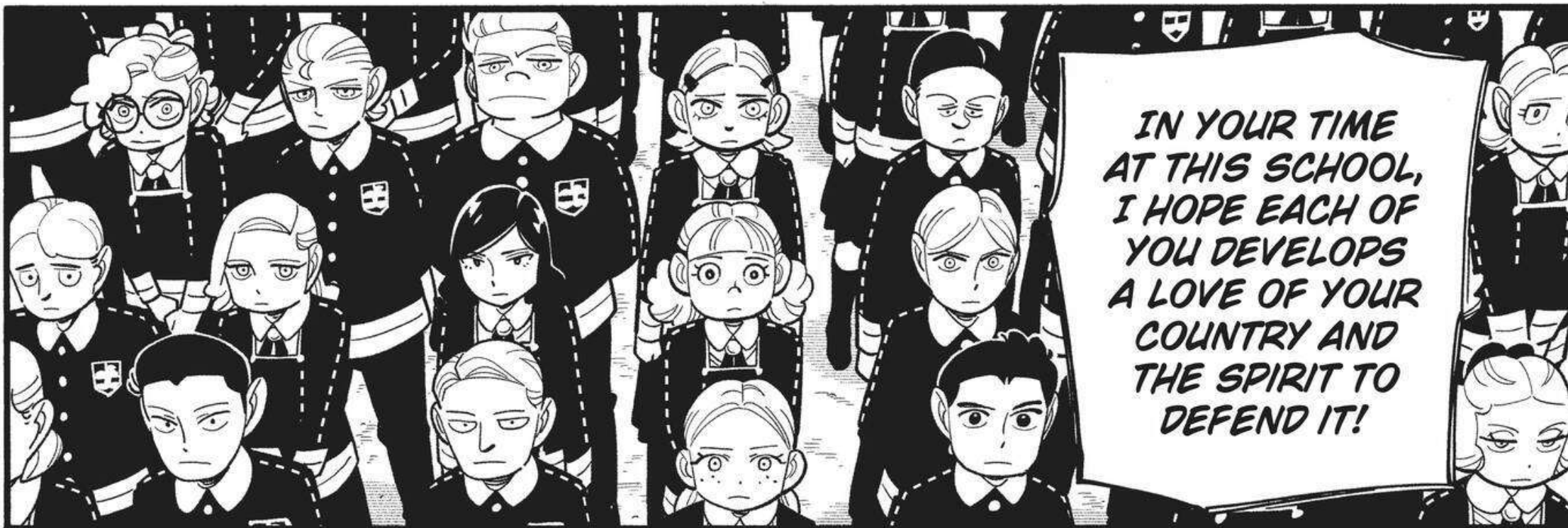


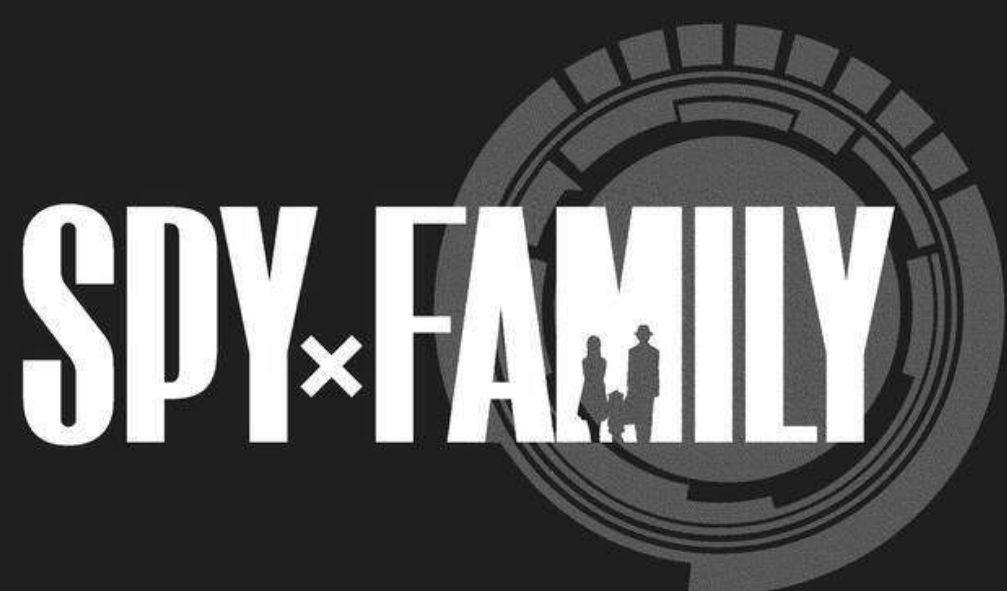
THE KILLER IS ONE OF US!













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.

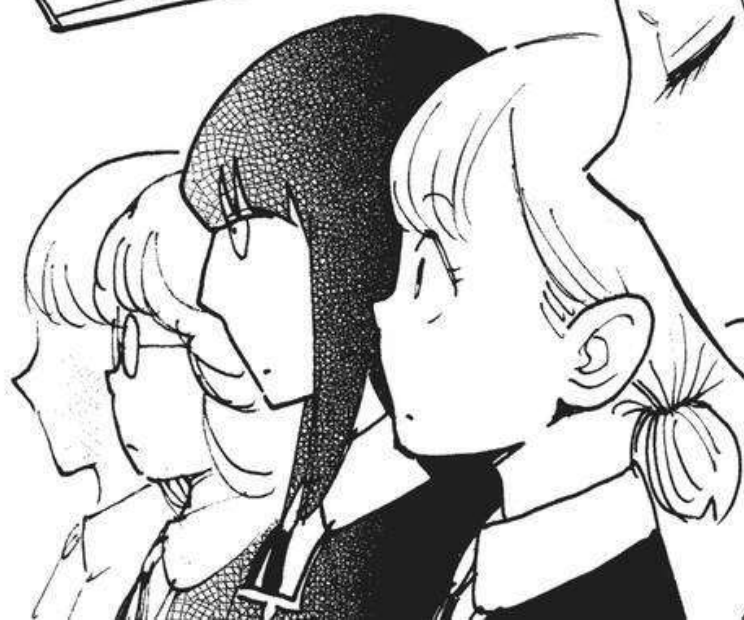
If he didn't have to
repeat a year.

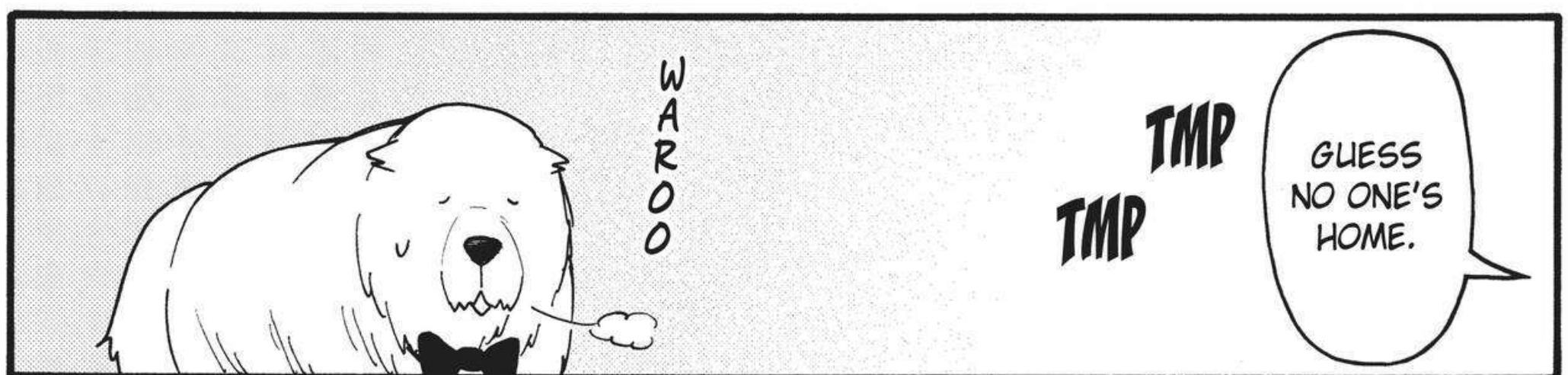
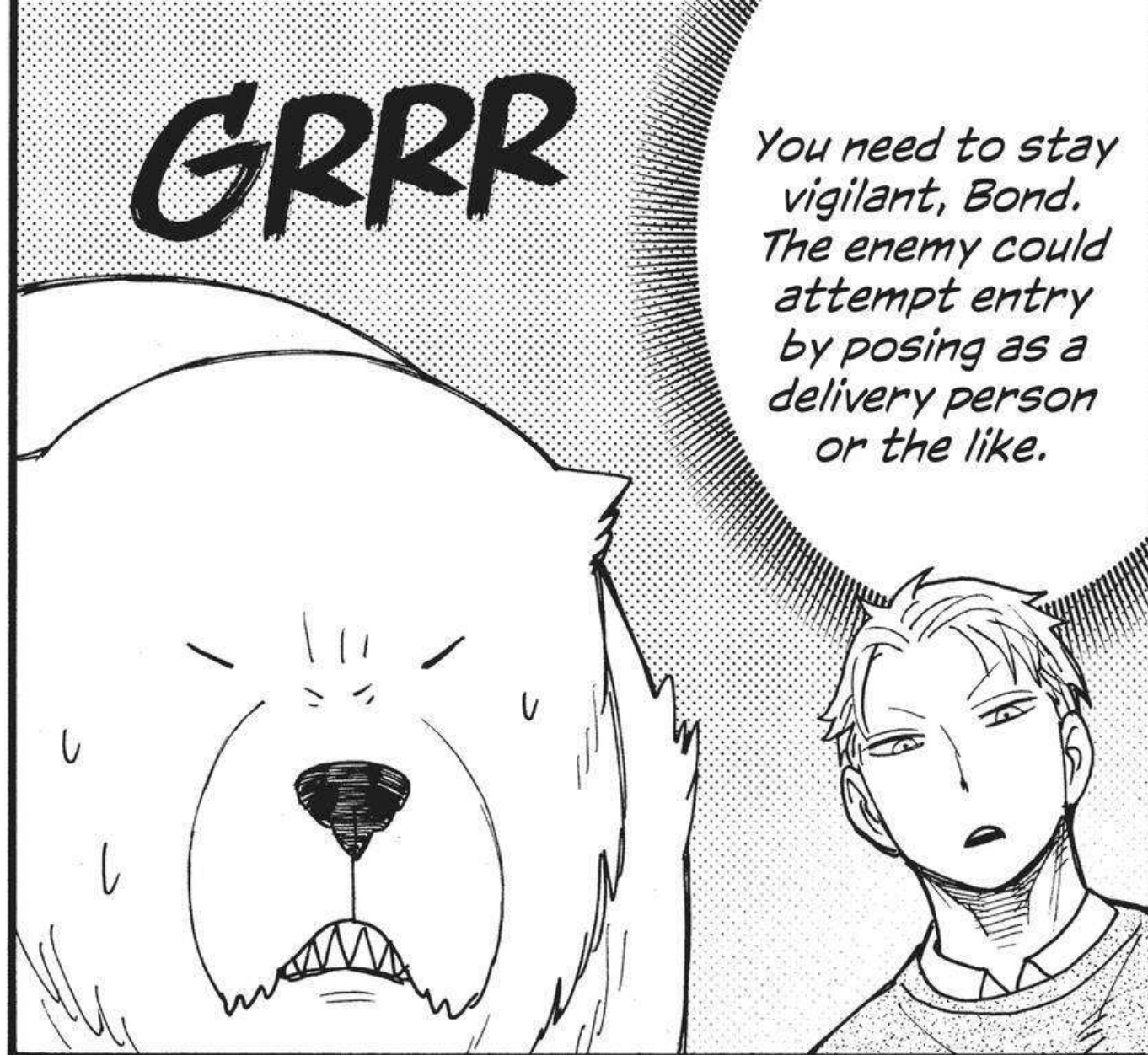
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
WE ONLY
HAVE HALF
A YEAR
LEFT.

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.



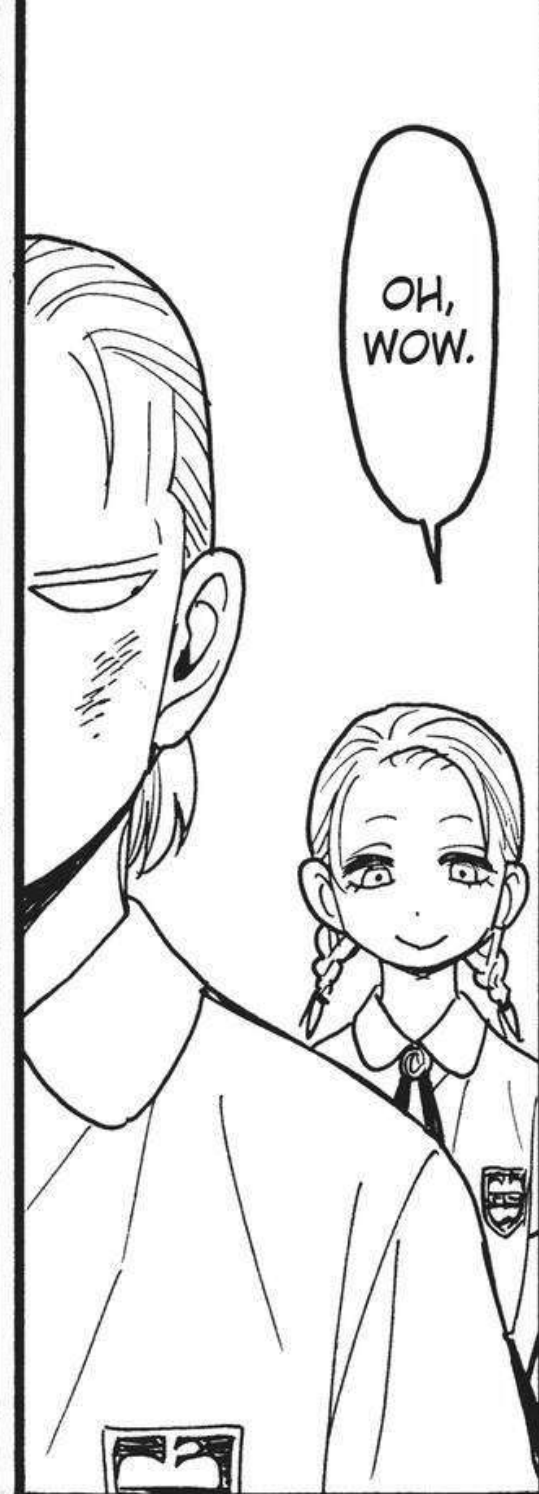




...BUT
HOW I
PERFORM
AT THE
COMPETI-
TION WILL
DETERMINE
WHETHER I
CAN MAKE
A CAREER
OF IT.

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

WILL YOU
PURSUE A
CAREER IN
BALLET?

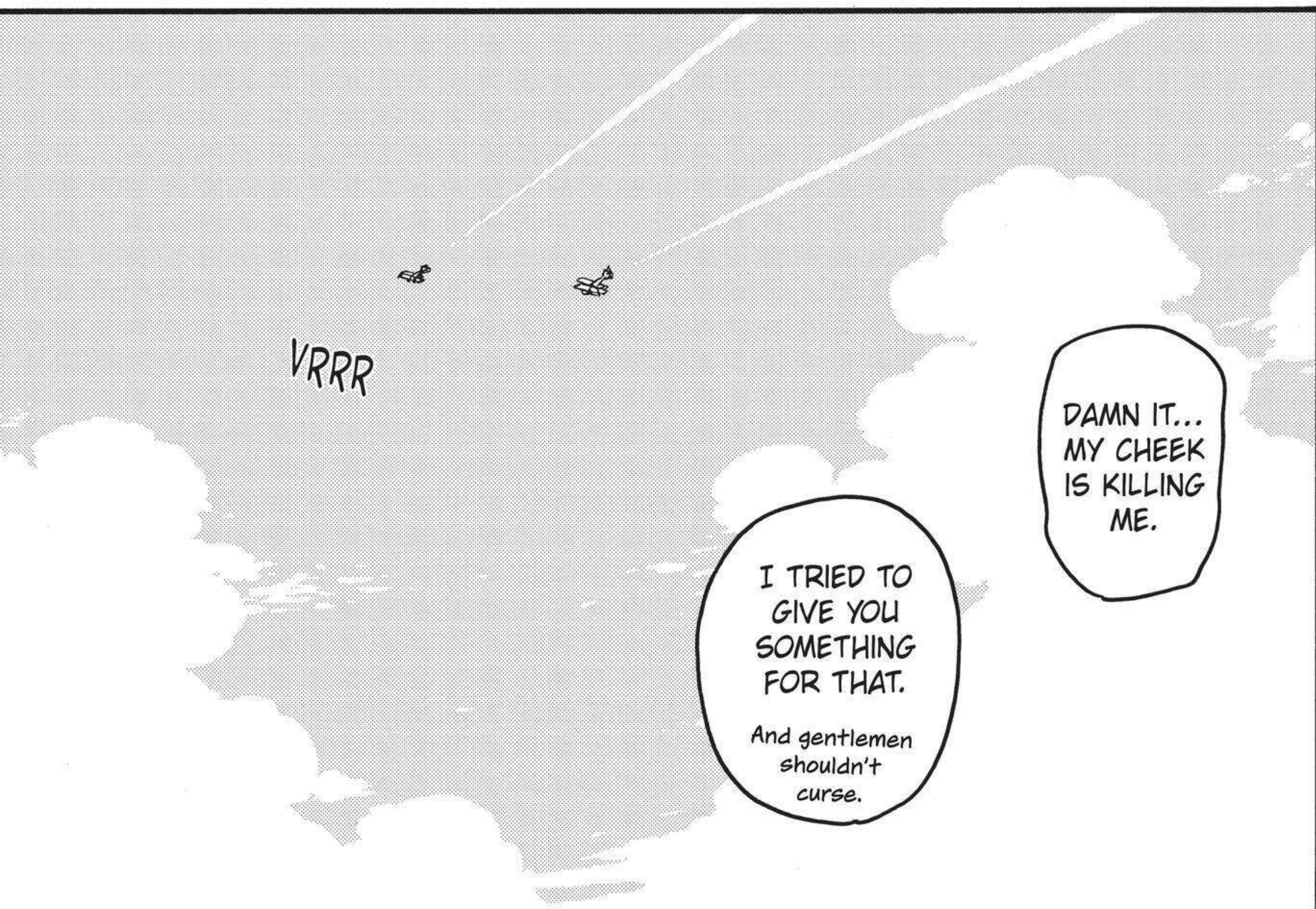
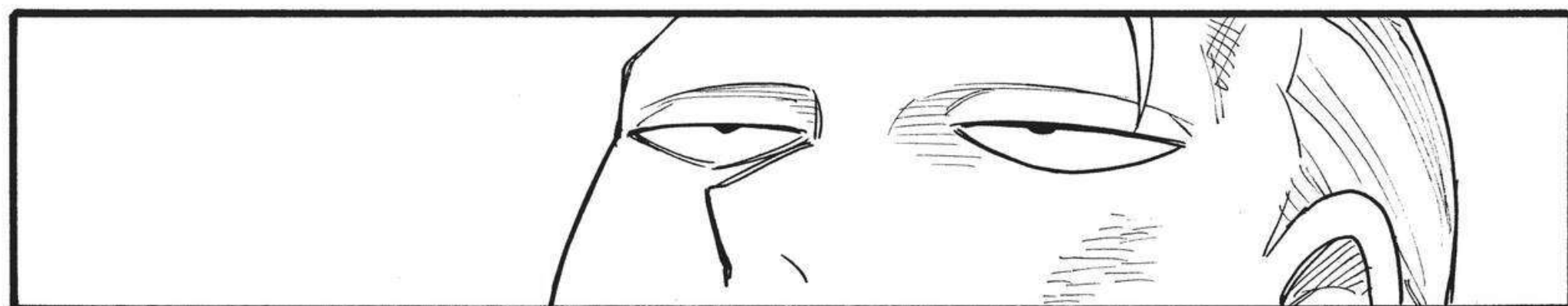


OH,
WOW.



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

I TRIED TO
GIVE YOU
SOMETHING
FOR THAT.

And gentlemen
shouldn't
curse.

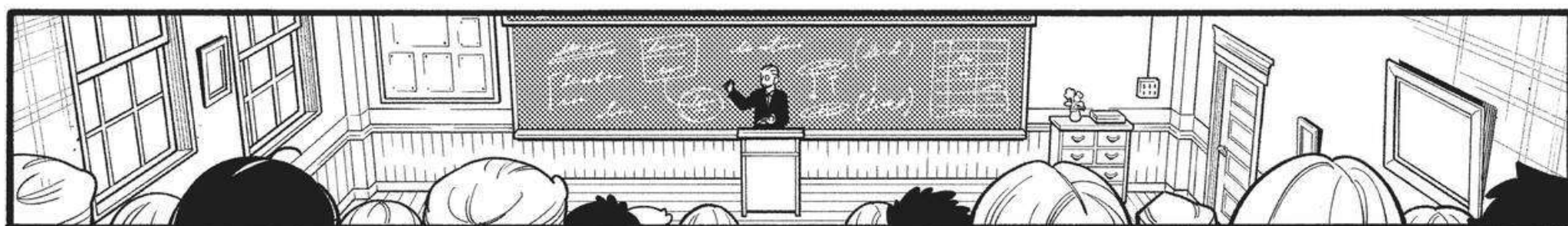
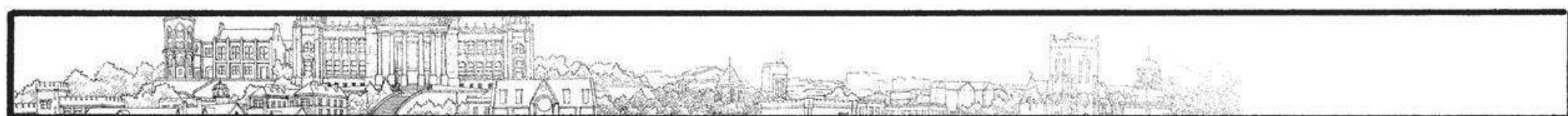
DAMN IT...
MY CHEEK
IS KILLING
ME.

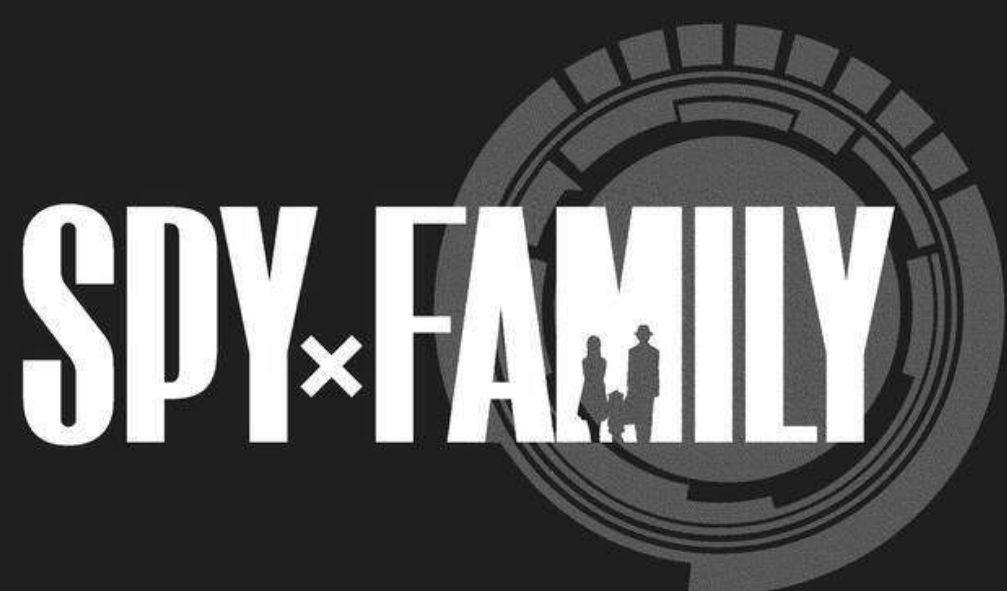
THAT
MATTERS
FAR MORE
THAN MY
PALTRY
PRIDE.

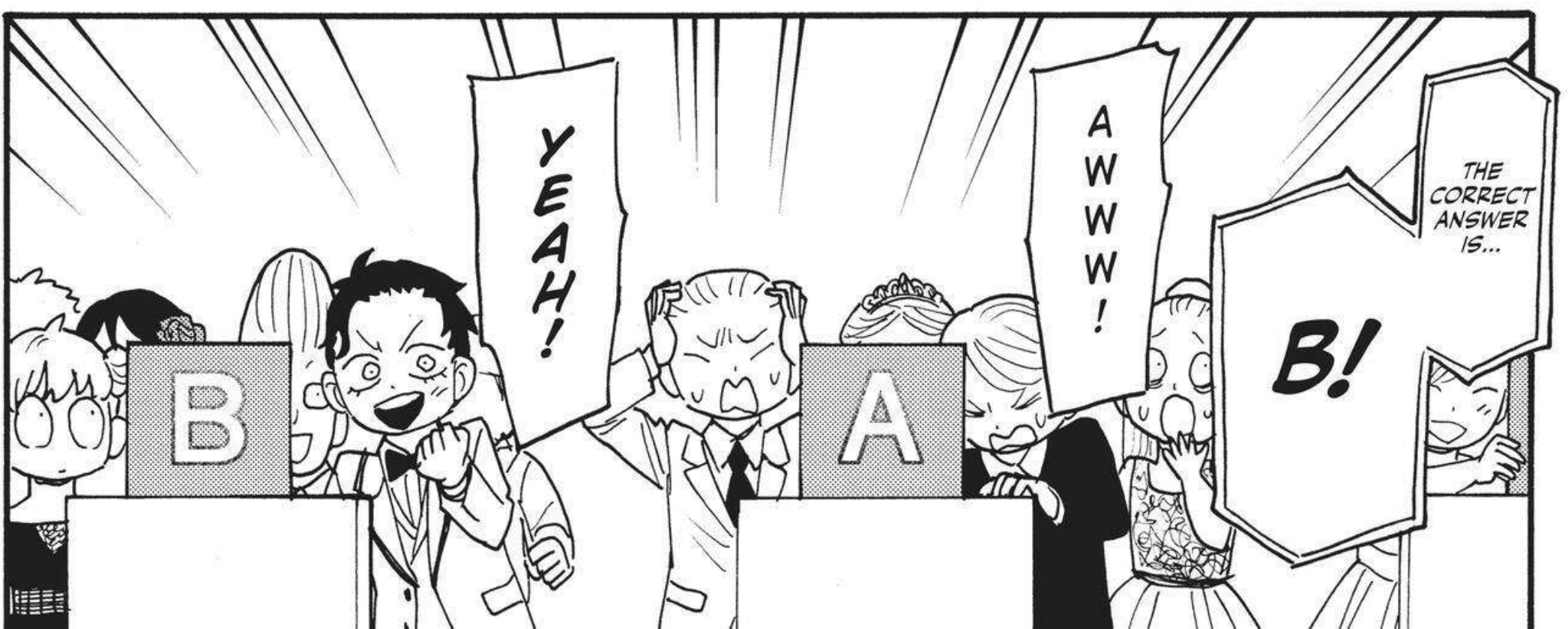
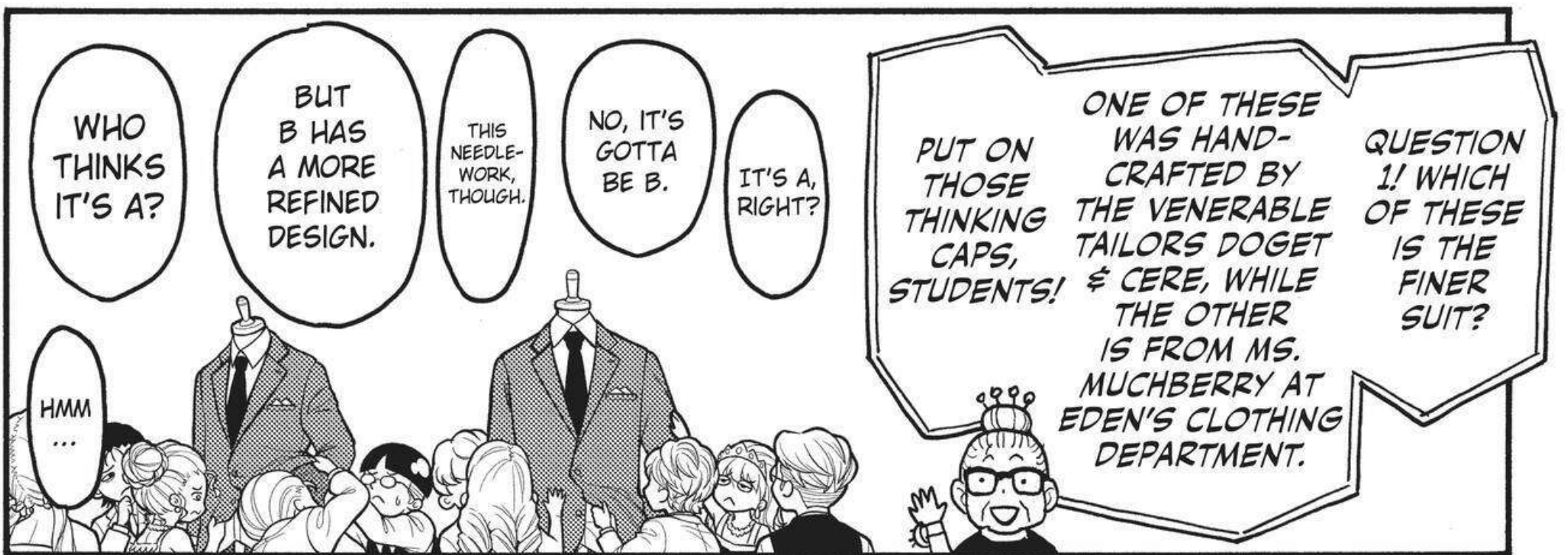
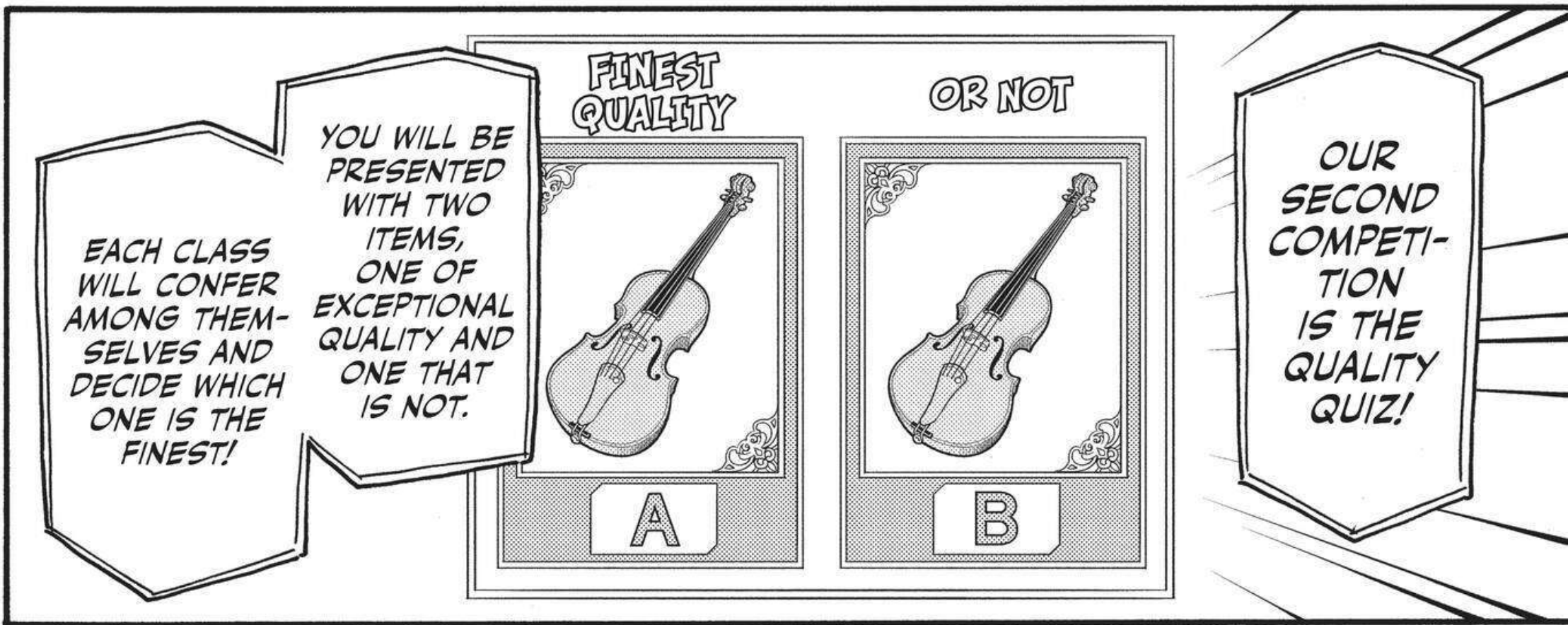
NAY.

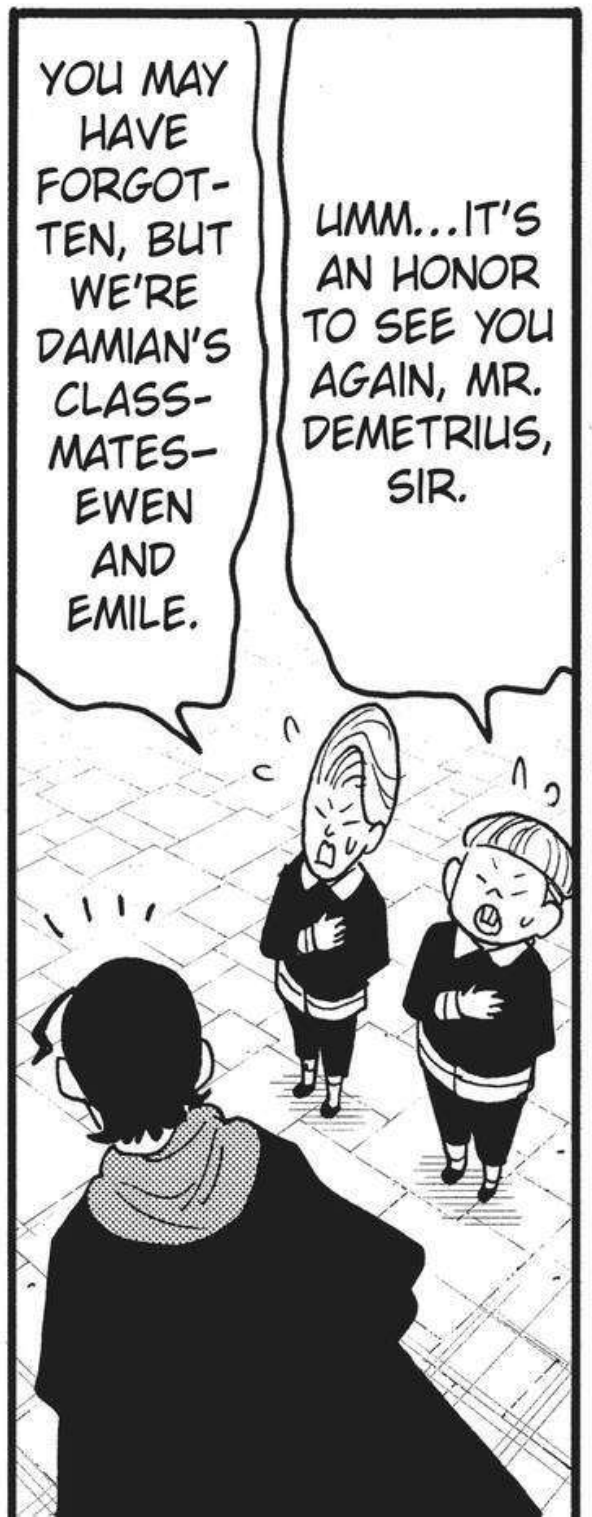
THE FUTURE
THAT'S TEN
YEARS,
NO...100
YEARS
HENCE!

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



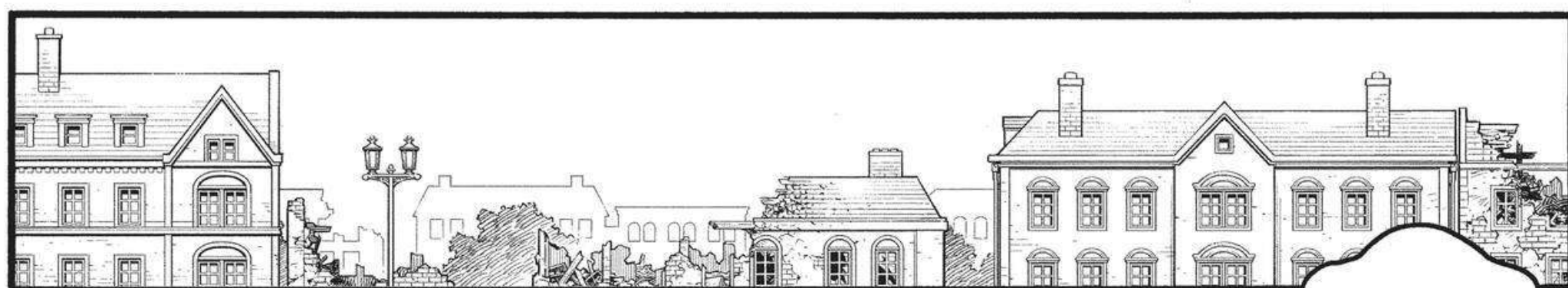
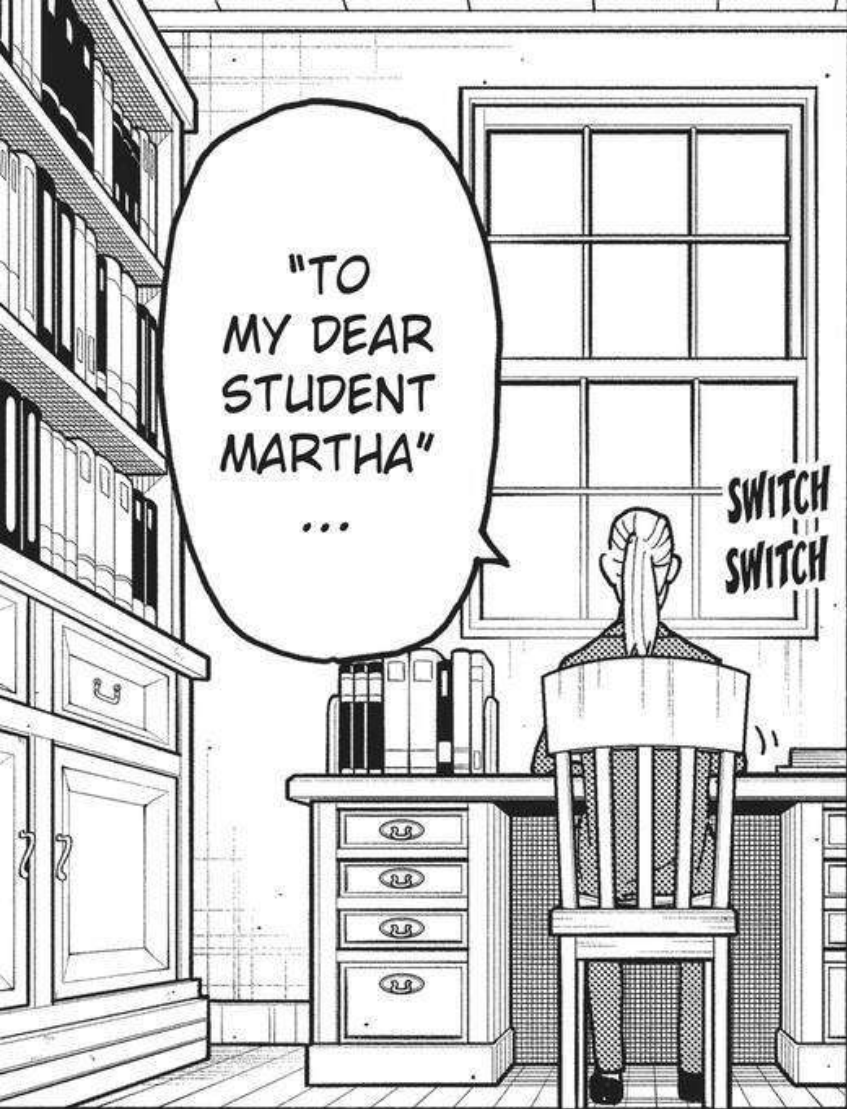


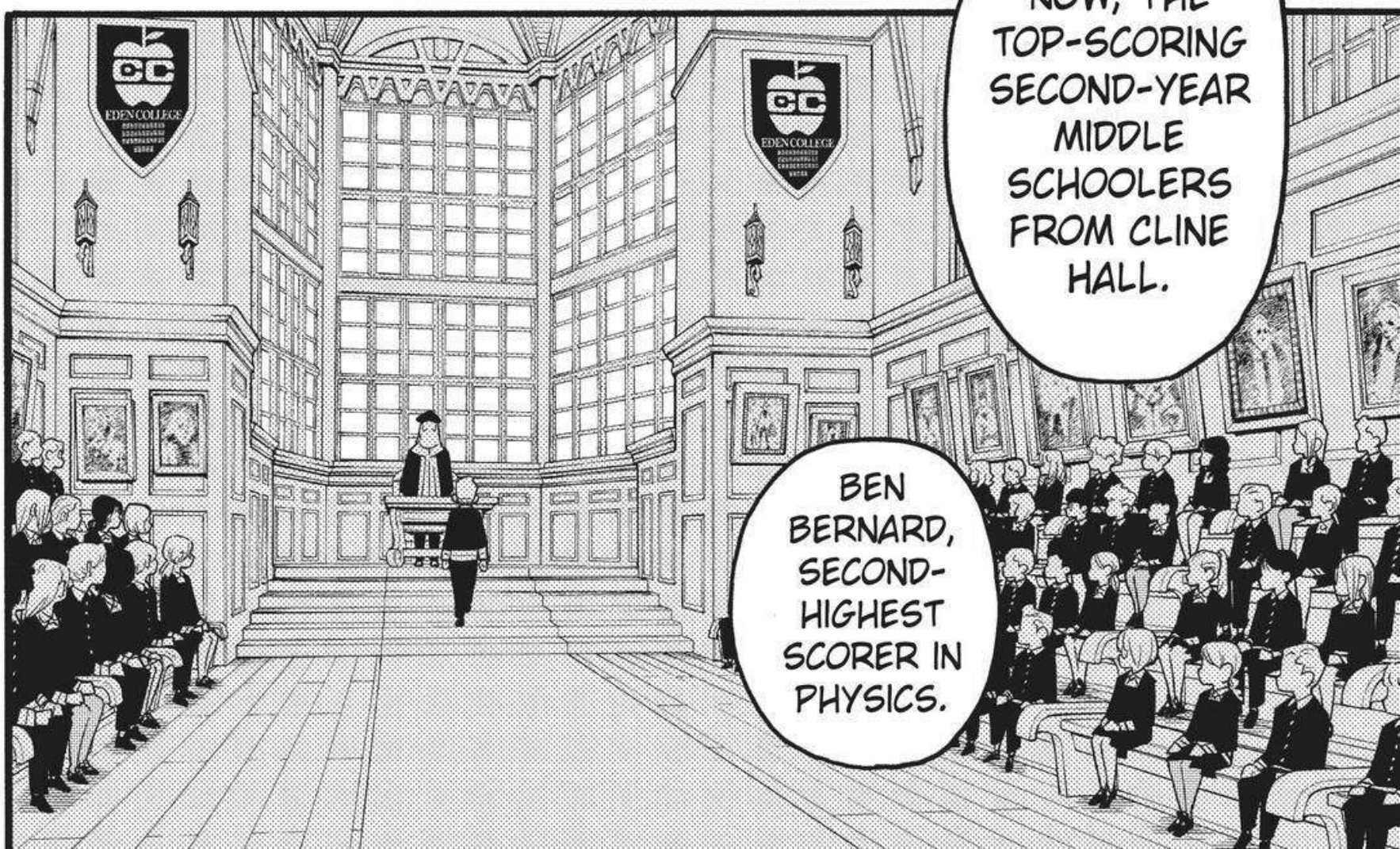
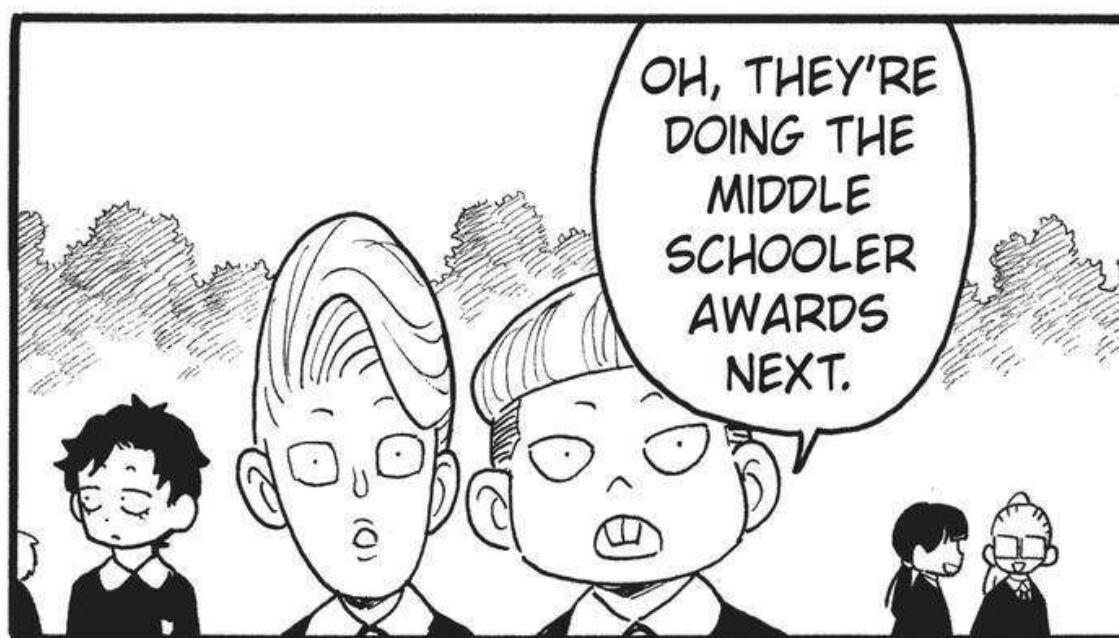
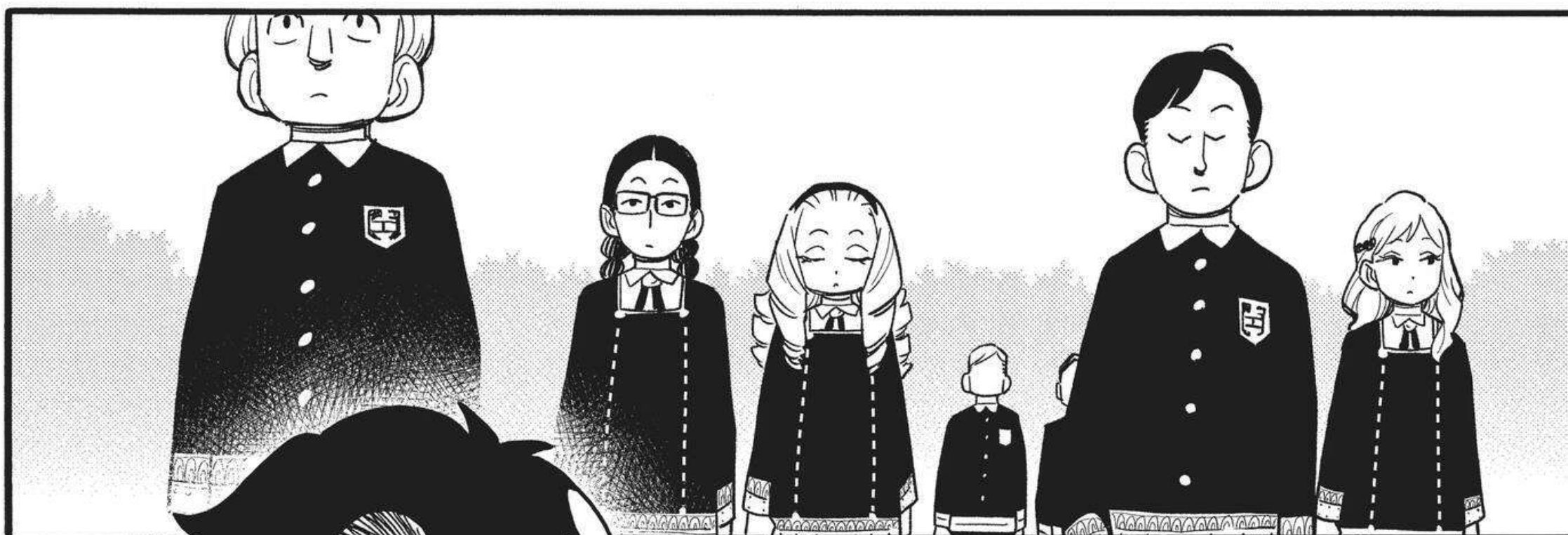
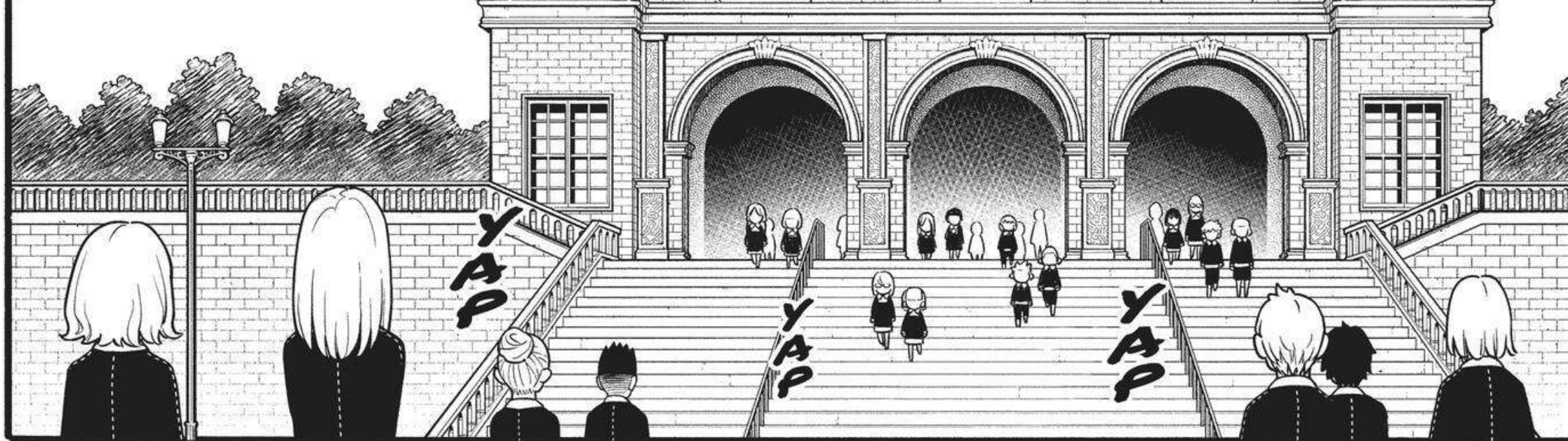


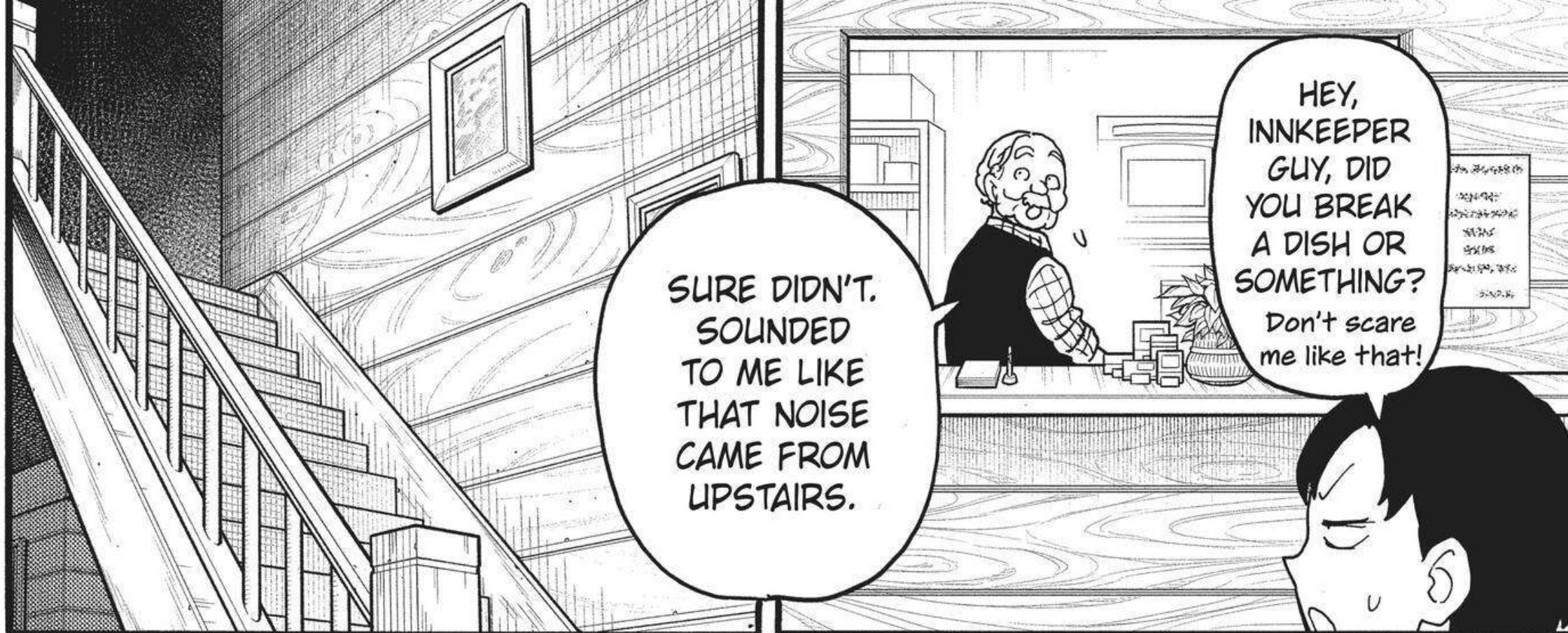


SPY×FAMILY









**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.

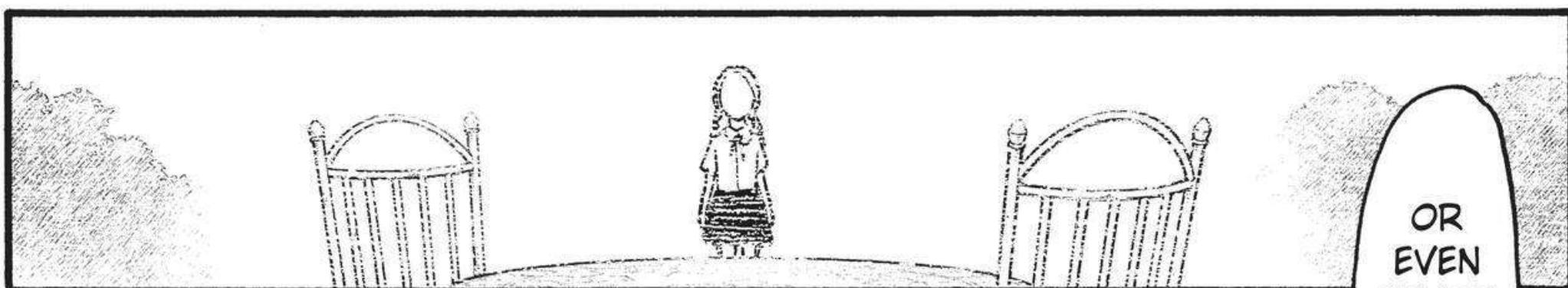


I WAS
YOUNG
THEN.

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

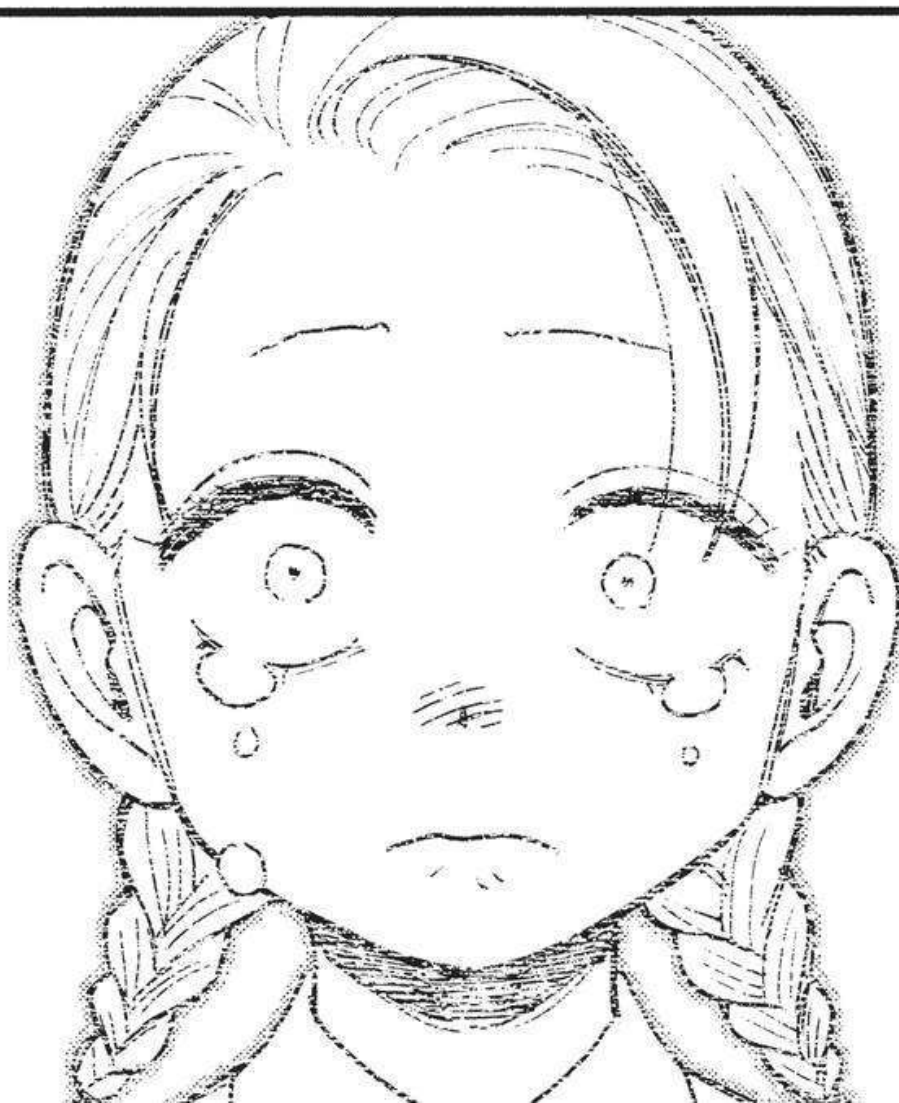


**WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
YOU?!**



OR
EVEN
GRASP
THE
REALITY
OF IT.

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

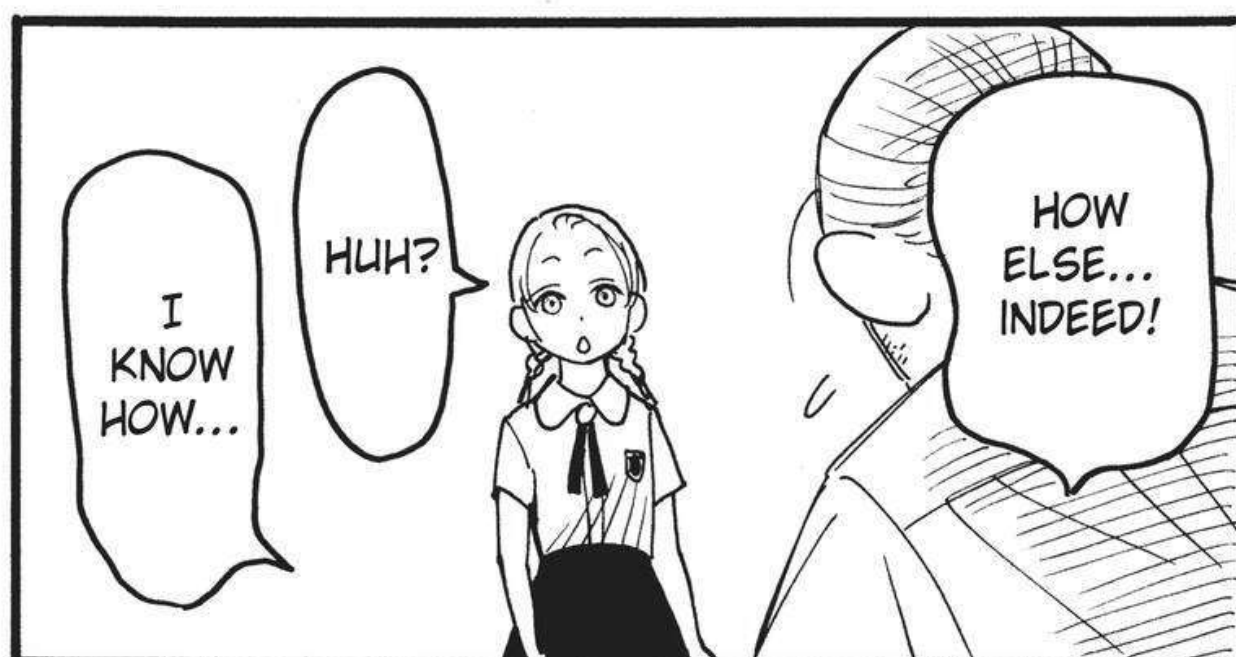


THE
NEXT DAY
I WENT
TO THE
GARDEN,
THINKING
HE'D BE
THERE.



SPY×FAMILY







...OR
GLOBAL
WAR.

BE IT
PETTY
FISTI-
CLIFFS

DISCORD WAS
BEING SOWN
THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD.

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

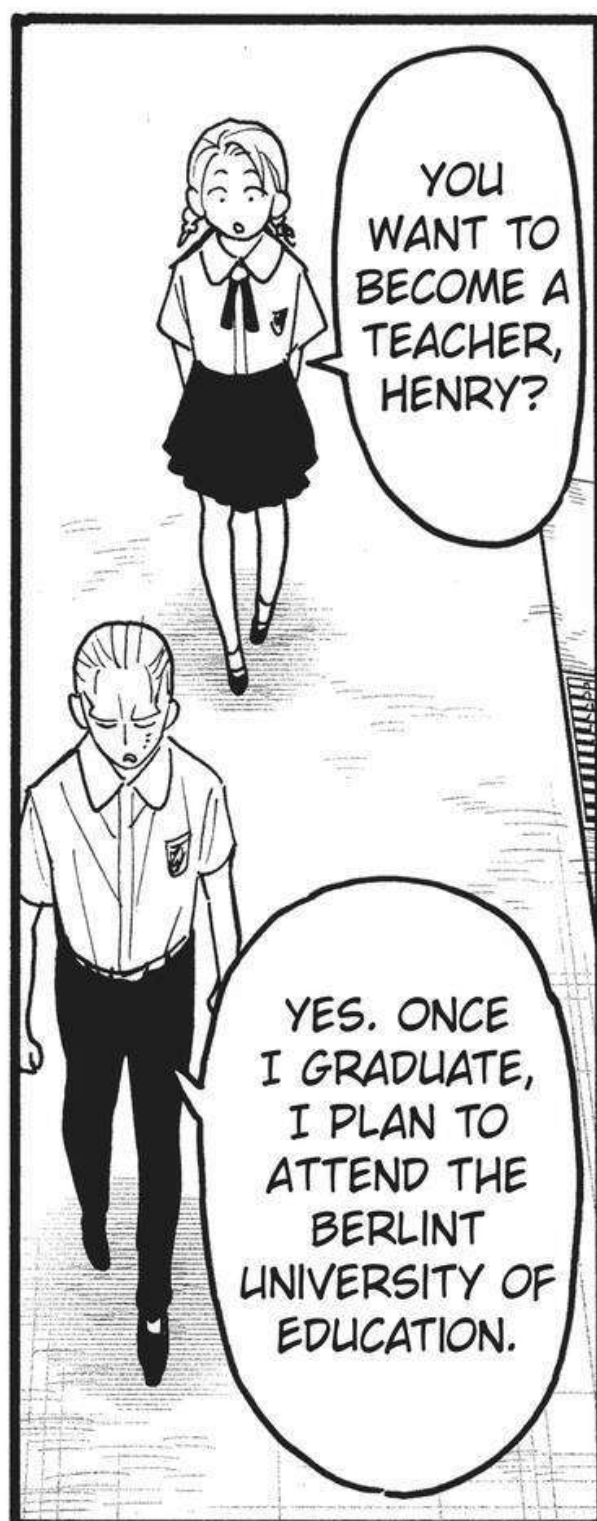


AS ARSENALS
SWELL...
GRUDGES
DEEPEN...
AND POVERTY
GROWS.

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.



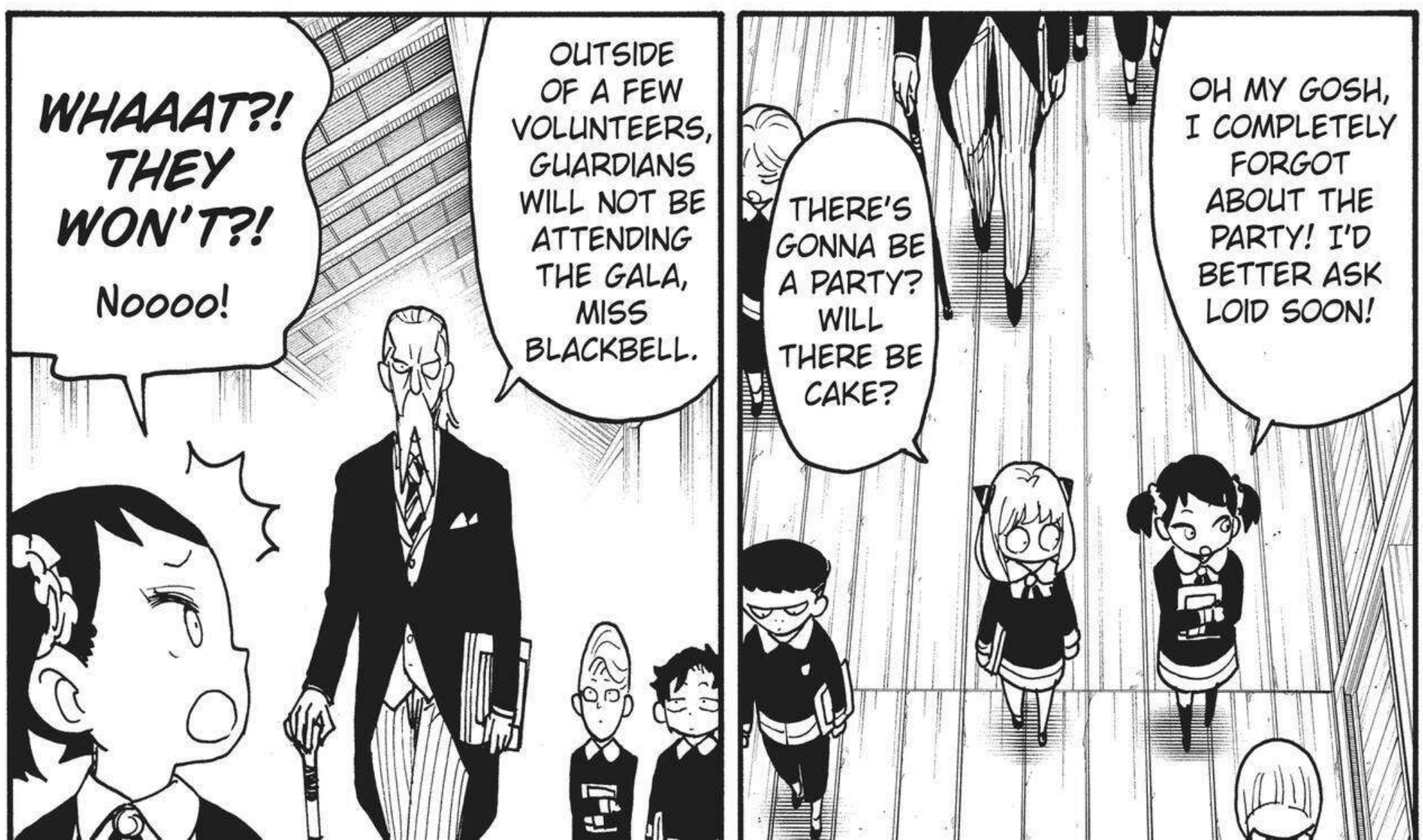
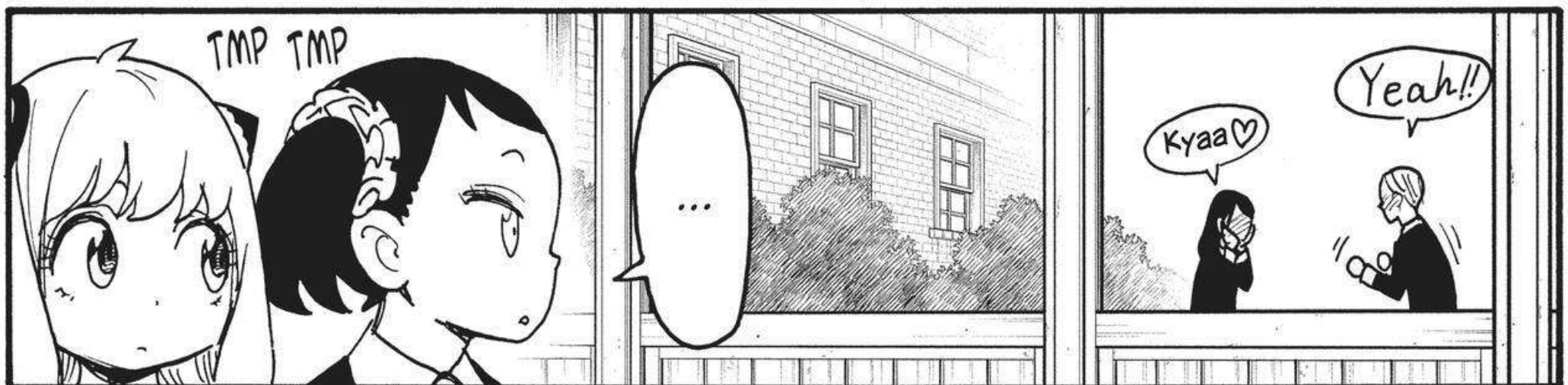
WE'VE
AL-
LOWED
EDUCA-
TION
...

...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

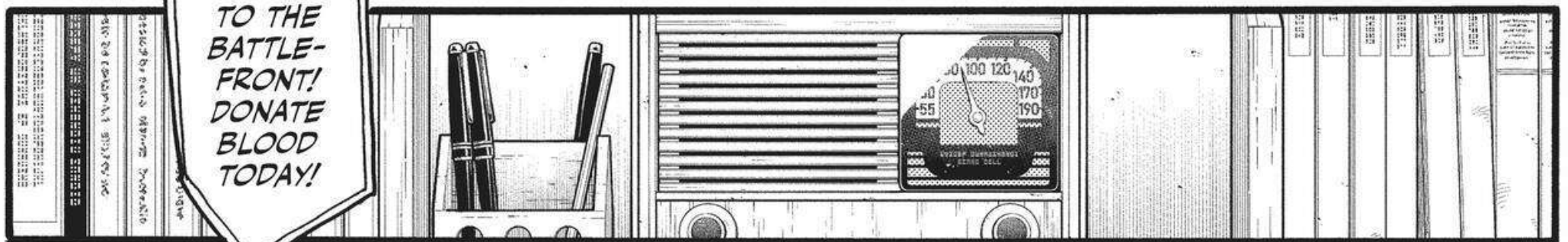
IT
WASN'T
EDUCA-
TION
THAT
WAS
POWER-
LESS...



CAWW

CHIRP
CHIRP

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



IS SOME-
THING THE
MATTER, MR.
HENDERSON?

YOU'RE
LOOKING
GRIM
TODAY.



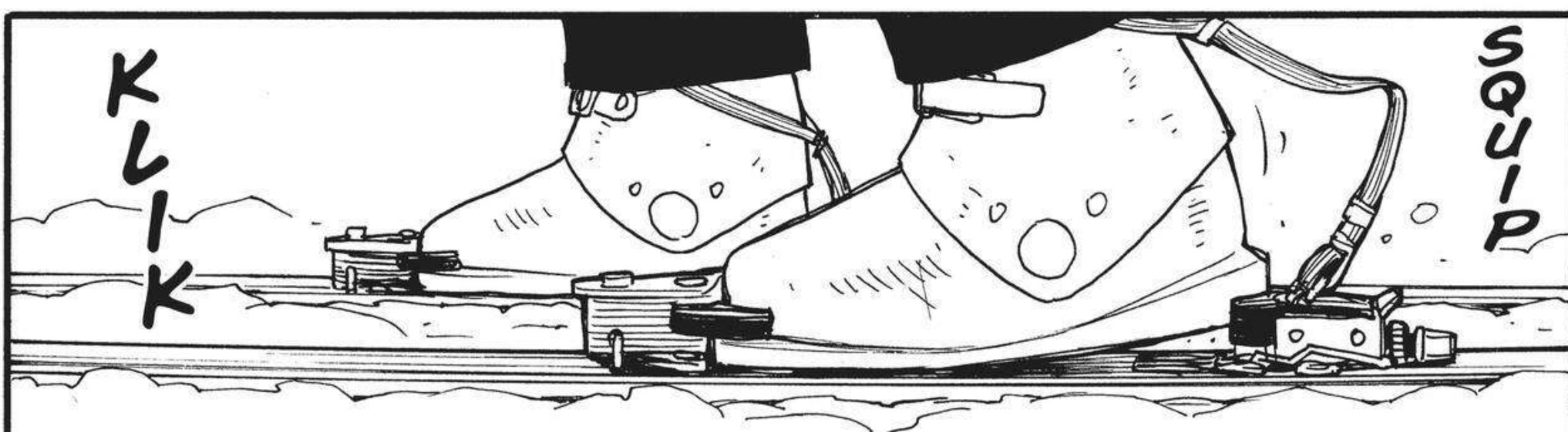
AW MAN,
I'M
STARVED.

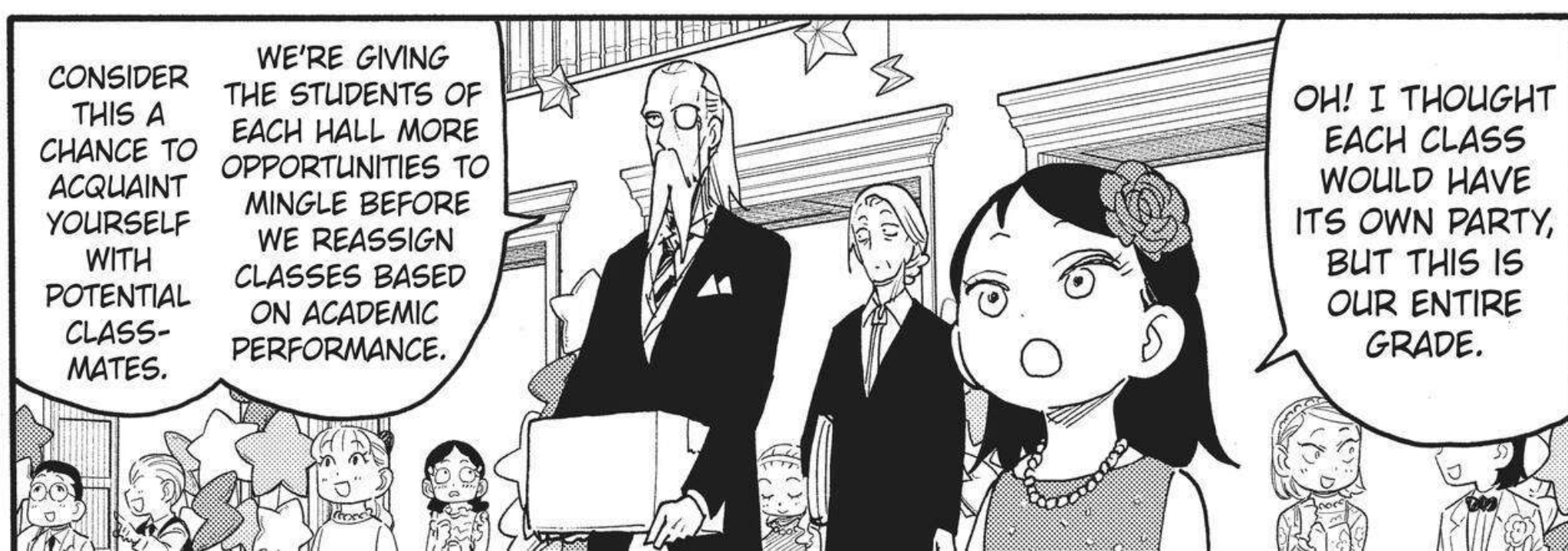
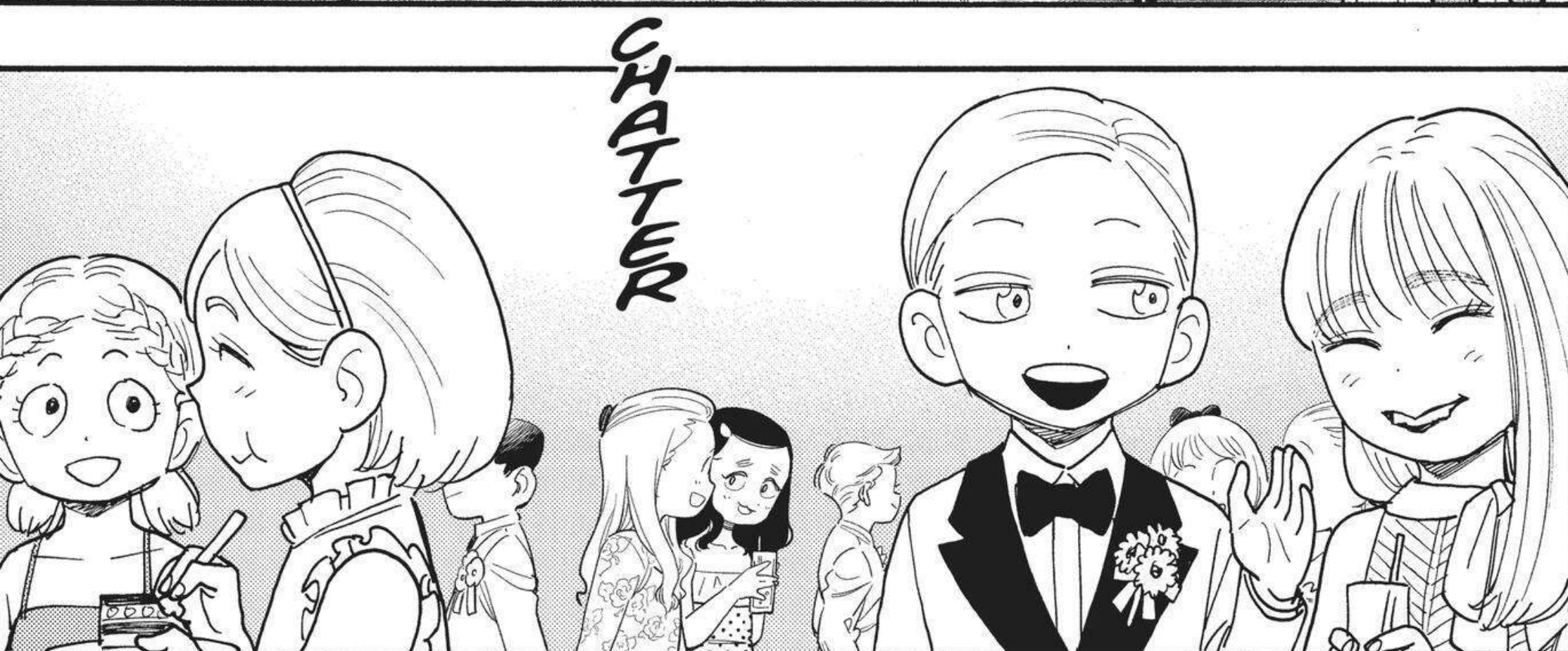
OOH, DID
YOU PICK
OUT YOUR
DRESS
FOR THE
GRADUATION
PARTY?

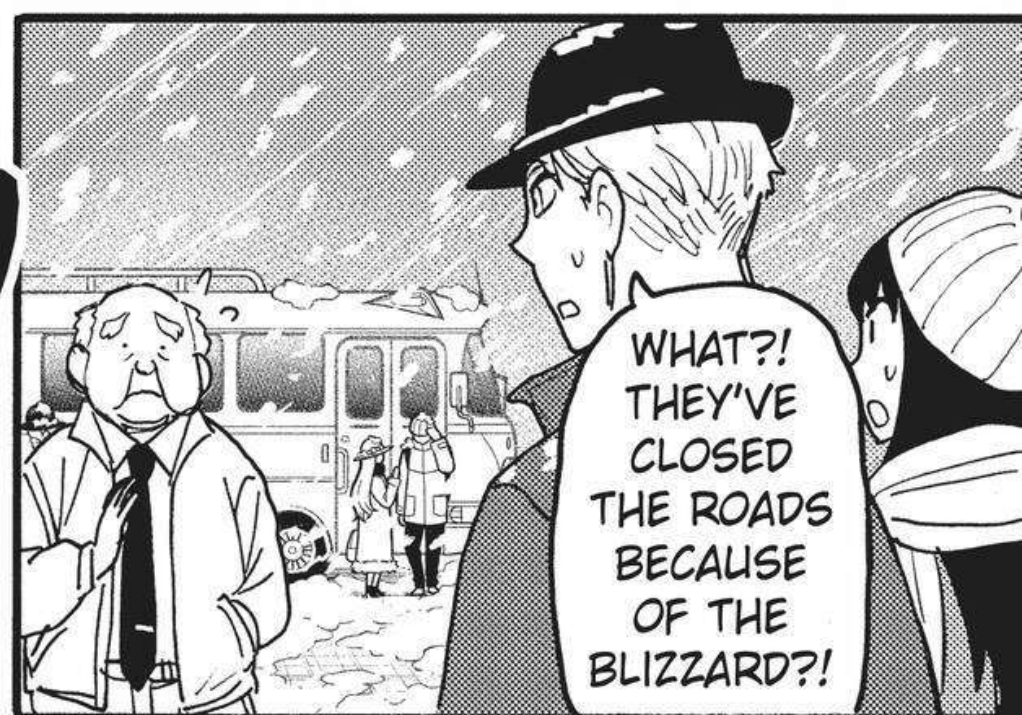


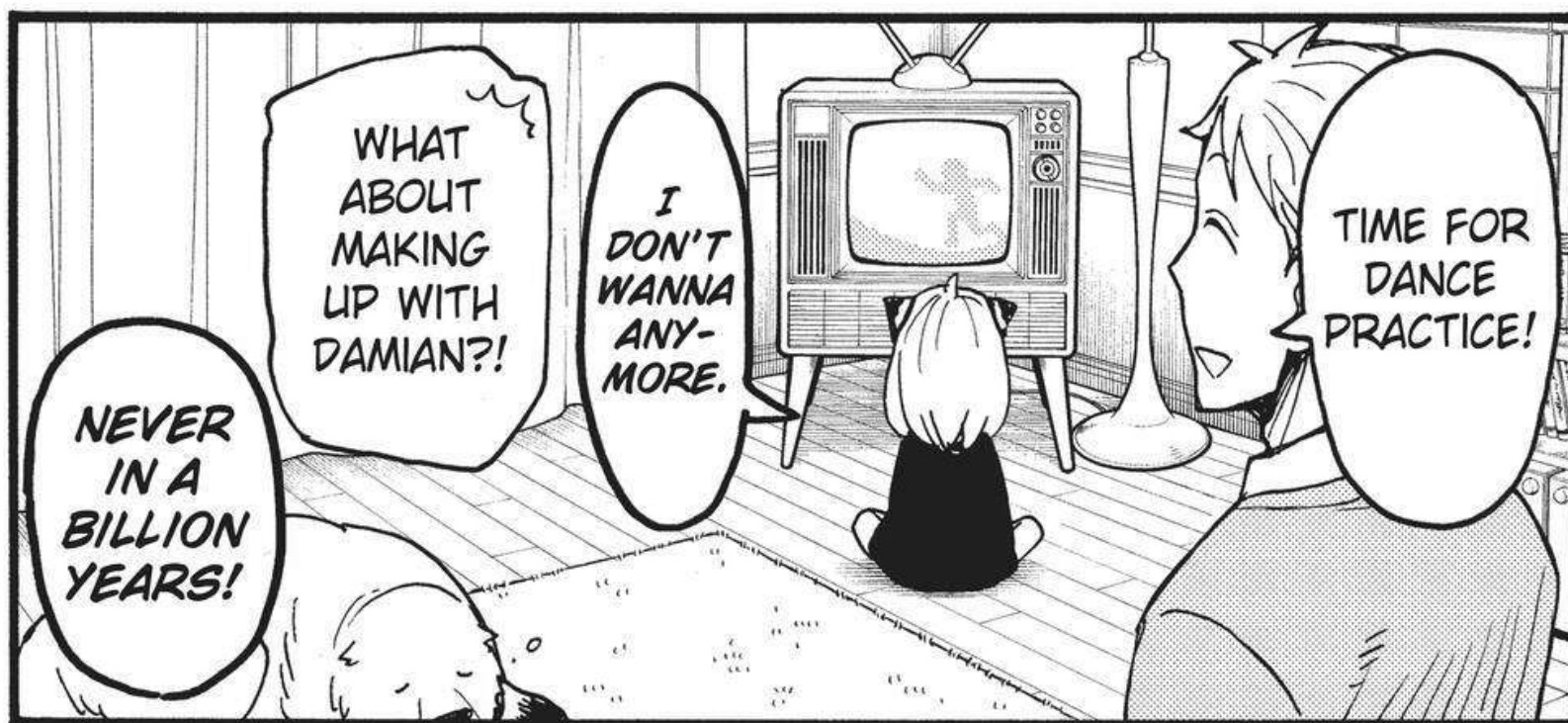
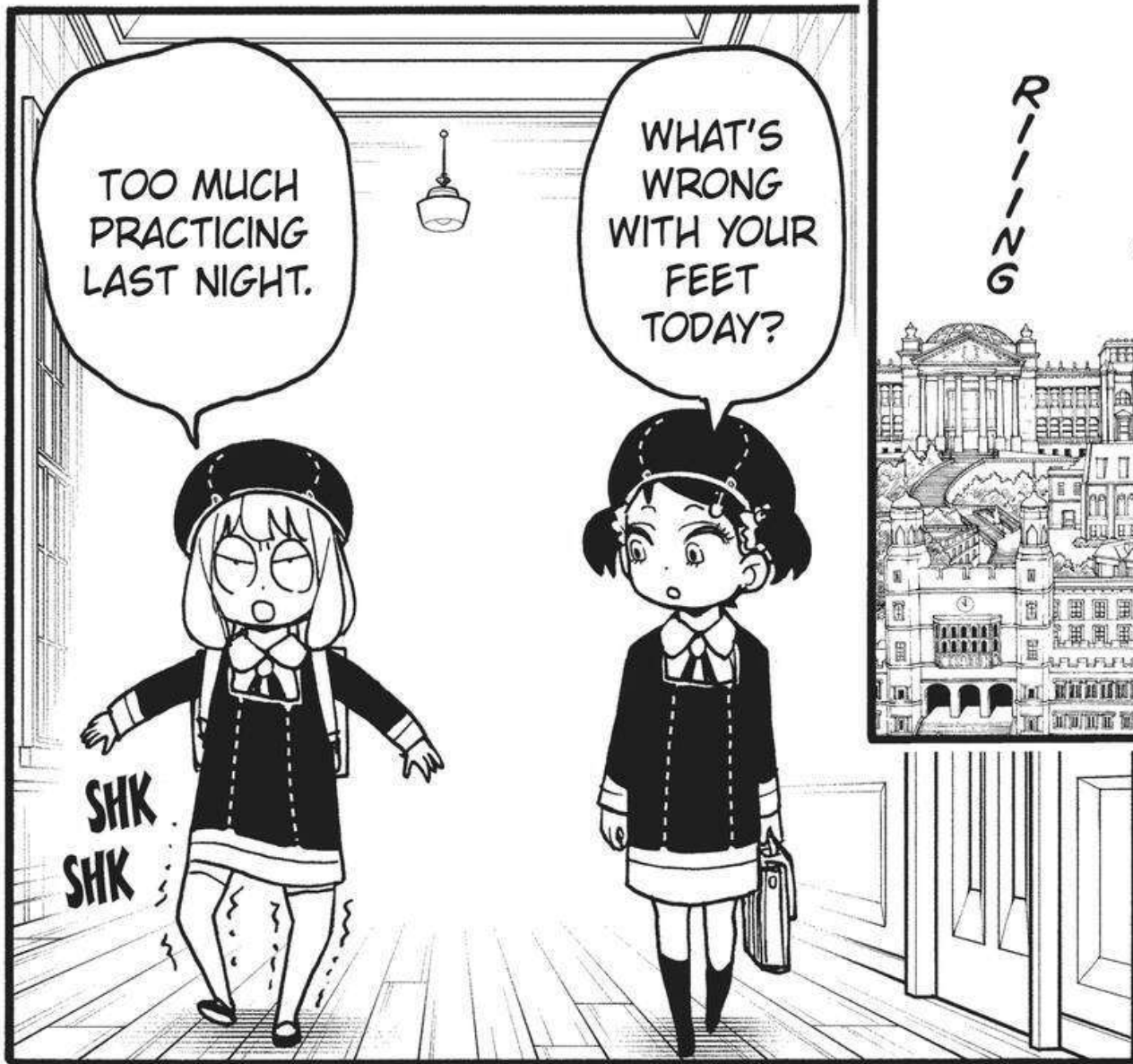
IS
THERE
EVEN
GOING
TO BE A
PARTY?

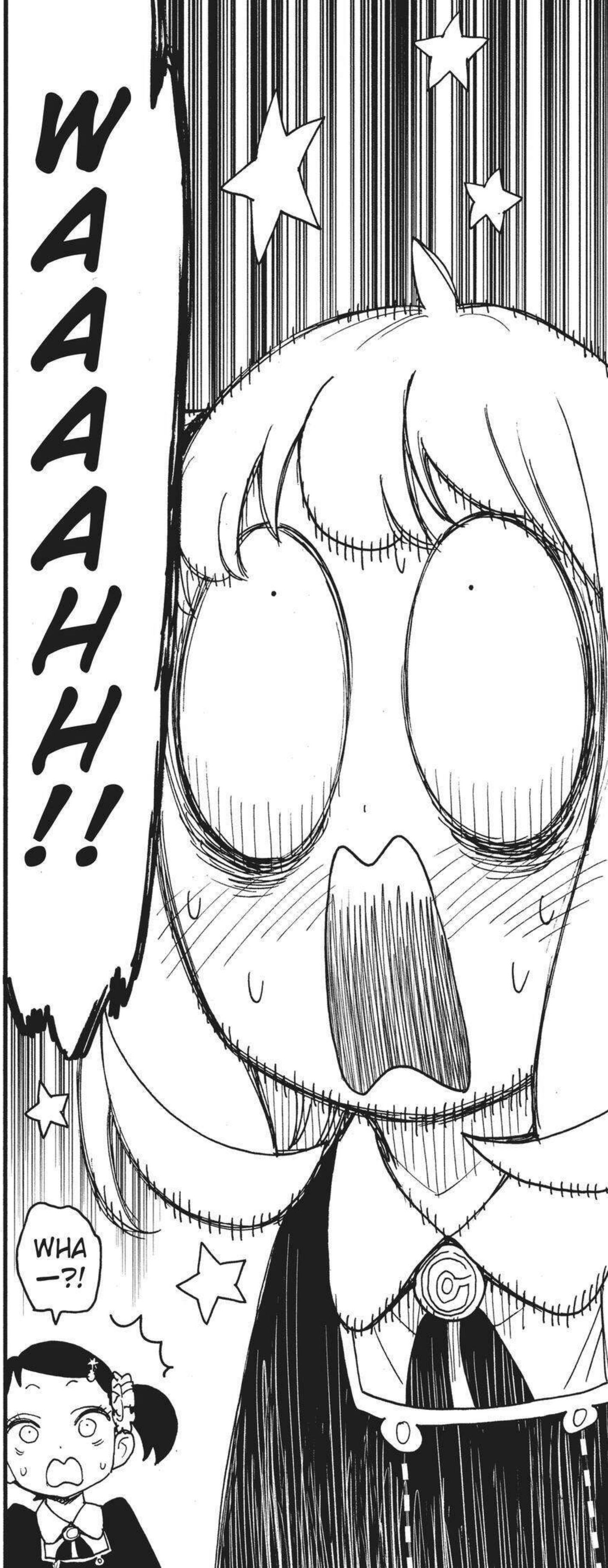
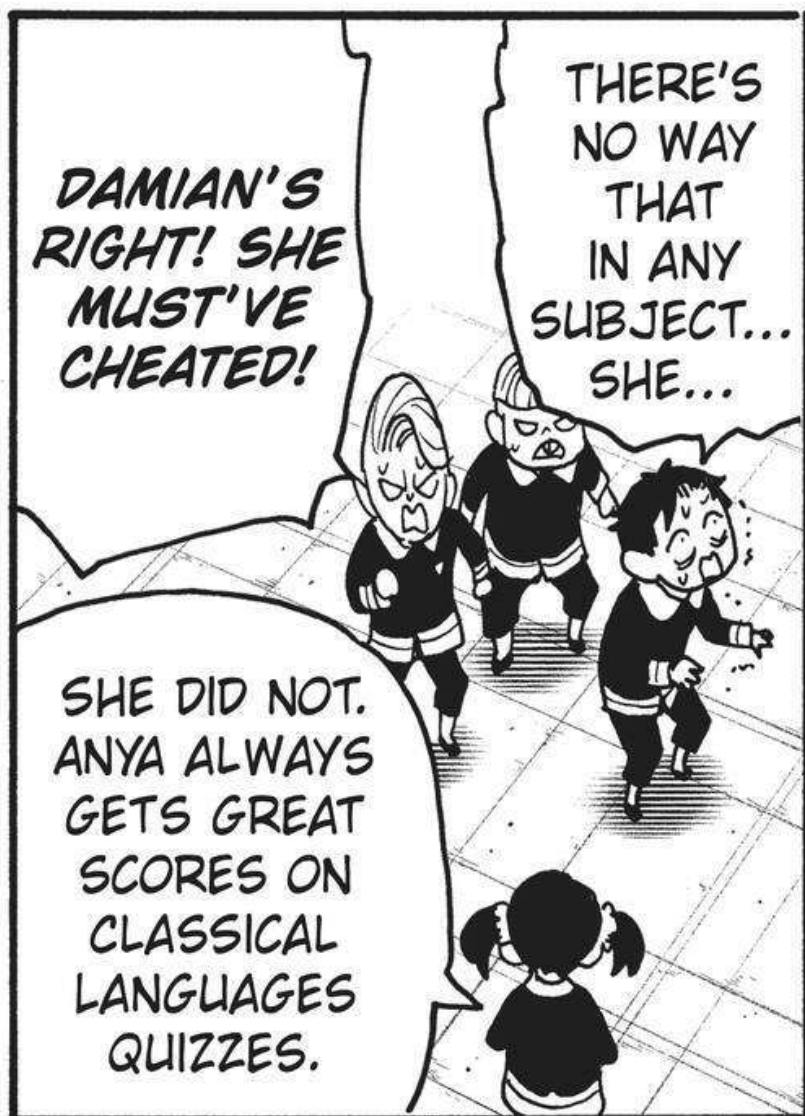
I WONDER
IF IT'S TRUE
THAT THEY'RE
SENDING
EVERYONE WITH
BAD GRADES
TO JOIN THE
INFANTRY.













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

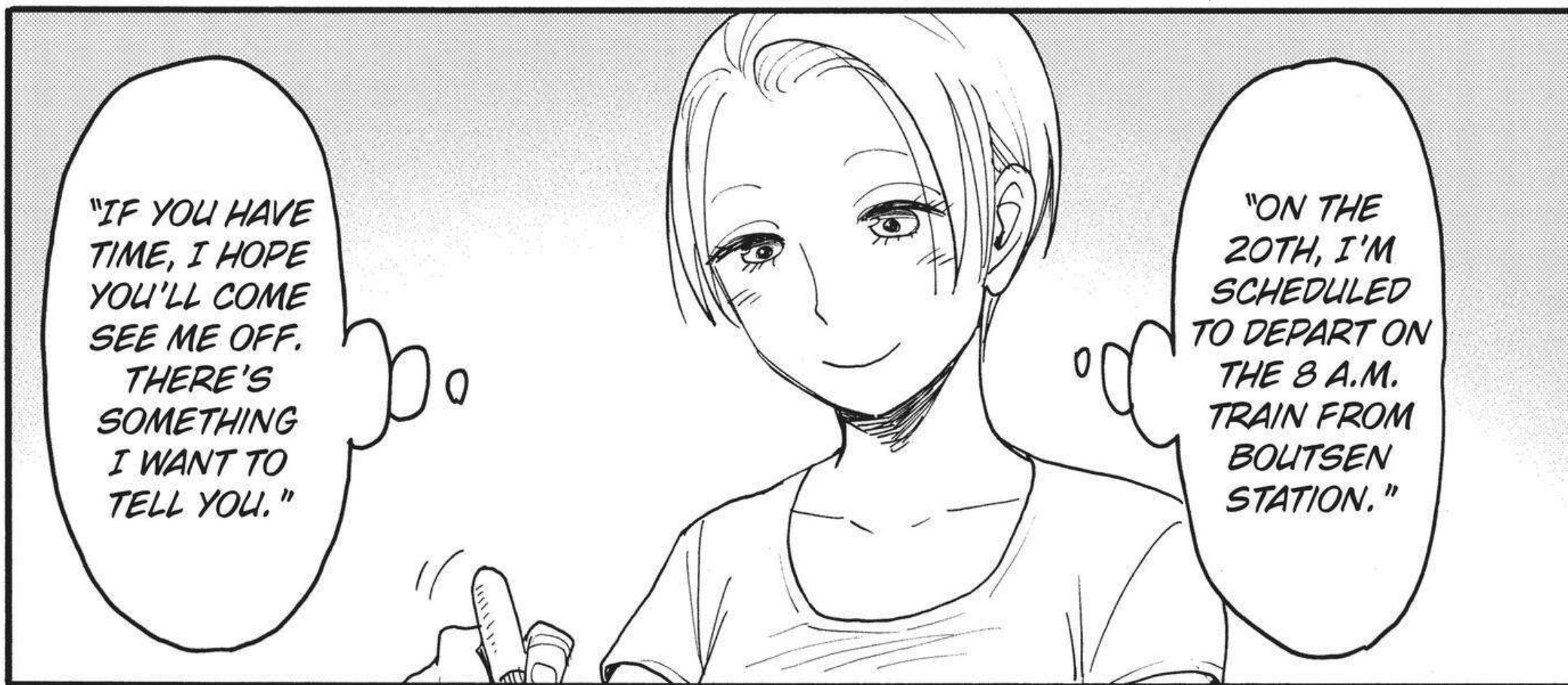


HEY, MARTHA, WHO ARE YOU WRITING TO?

I'M NOT TELLING YOU! GO TO SLEEP!

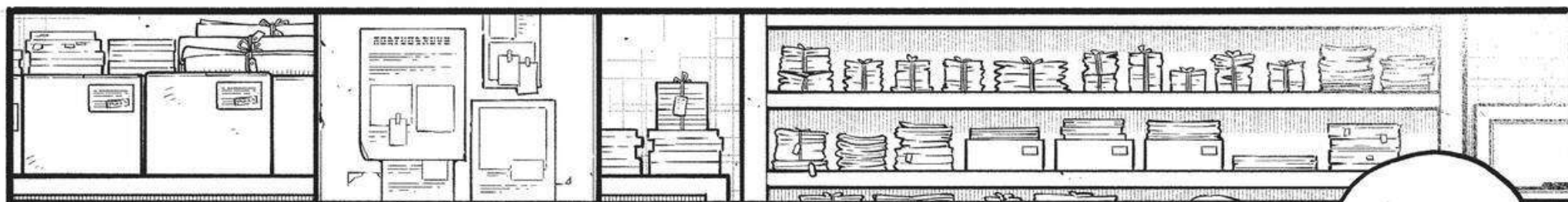
CRUMPLE CRUMPLE

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



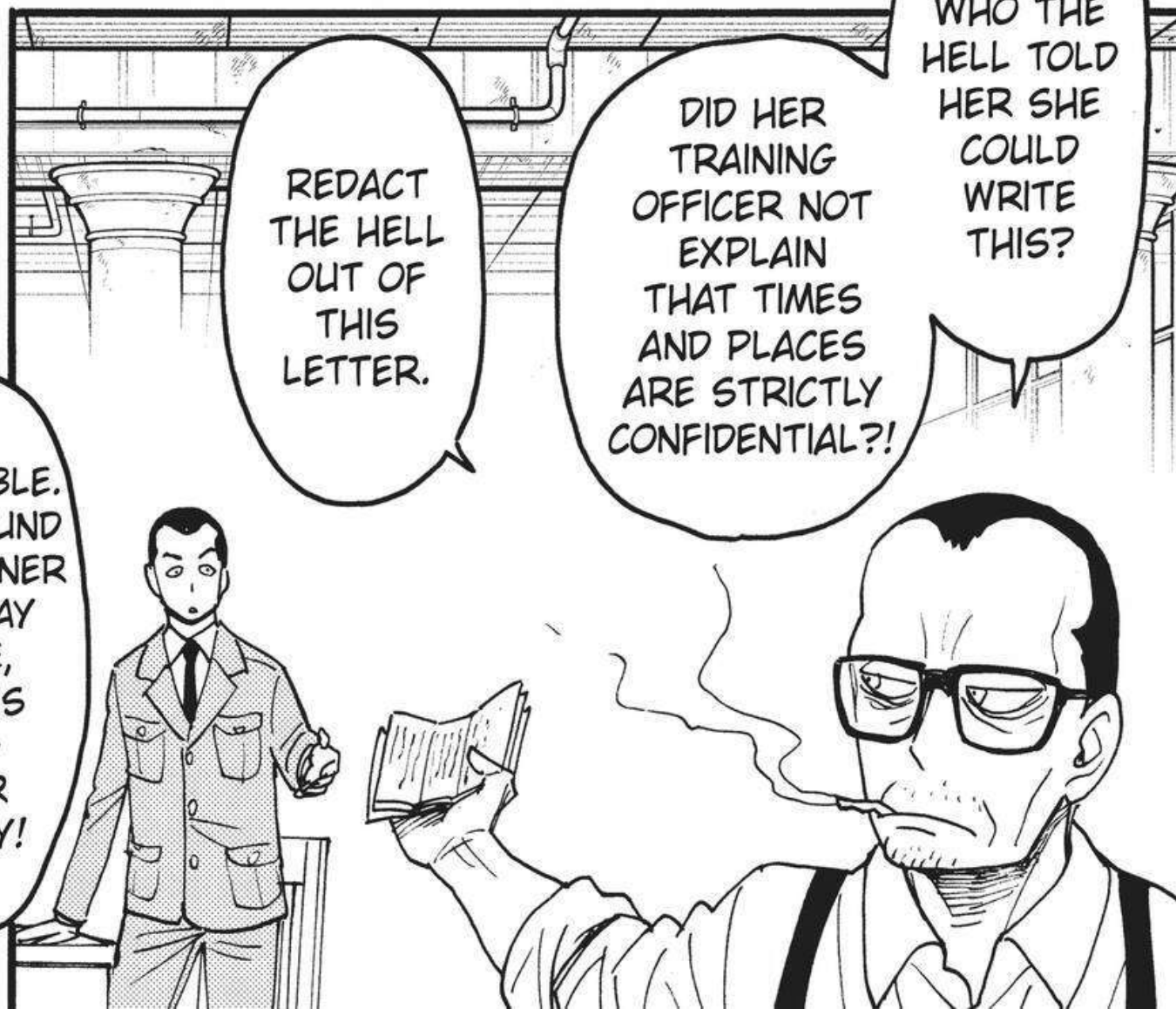
"IF YOU HAVE TIME, I HOPE YOU'LL COME SEE ME OFF. THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU."

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



CHOO
CHOO
CHOO

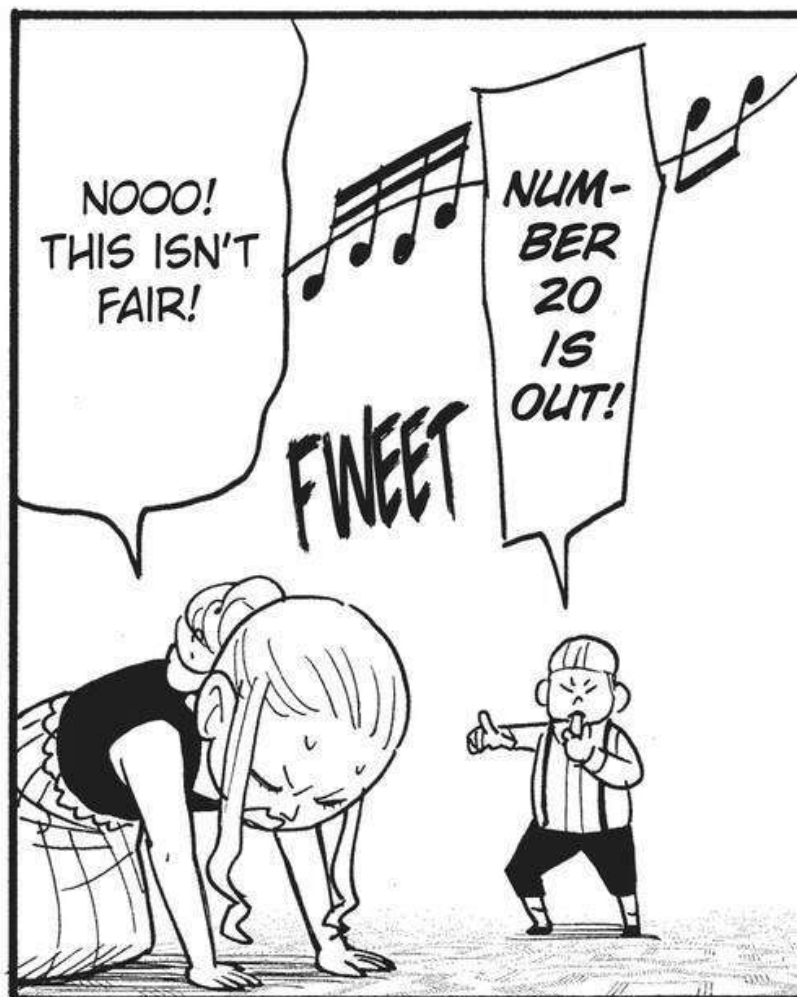
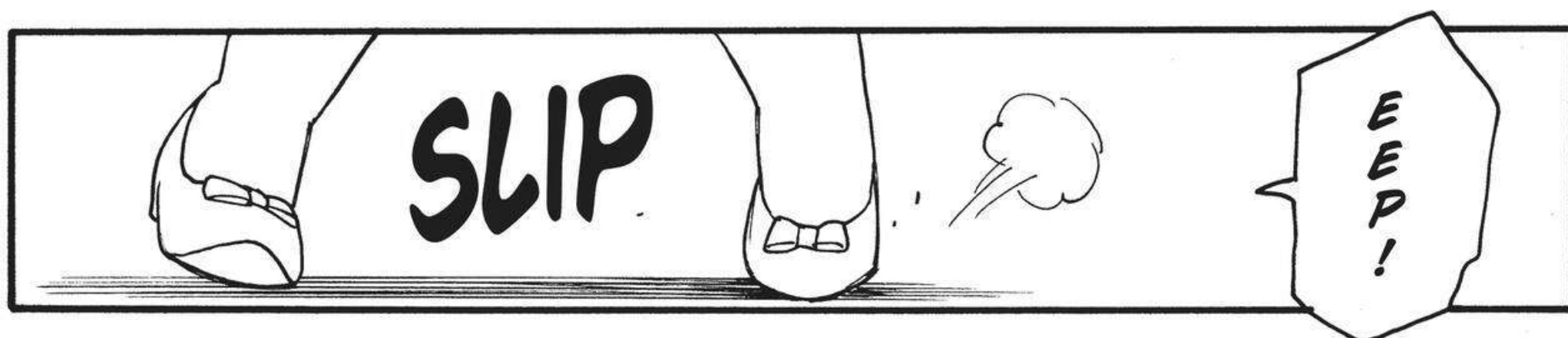
UNBELIEVABLE. SPIES AROUND EVERY CORNER IN THIS DAY AND AGE, AND SHE'S MAILING OFF HER ITINERARY!

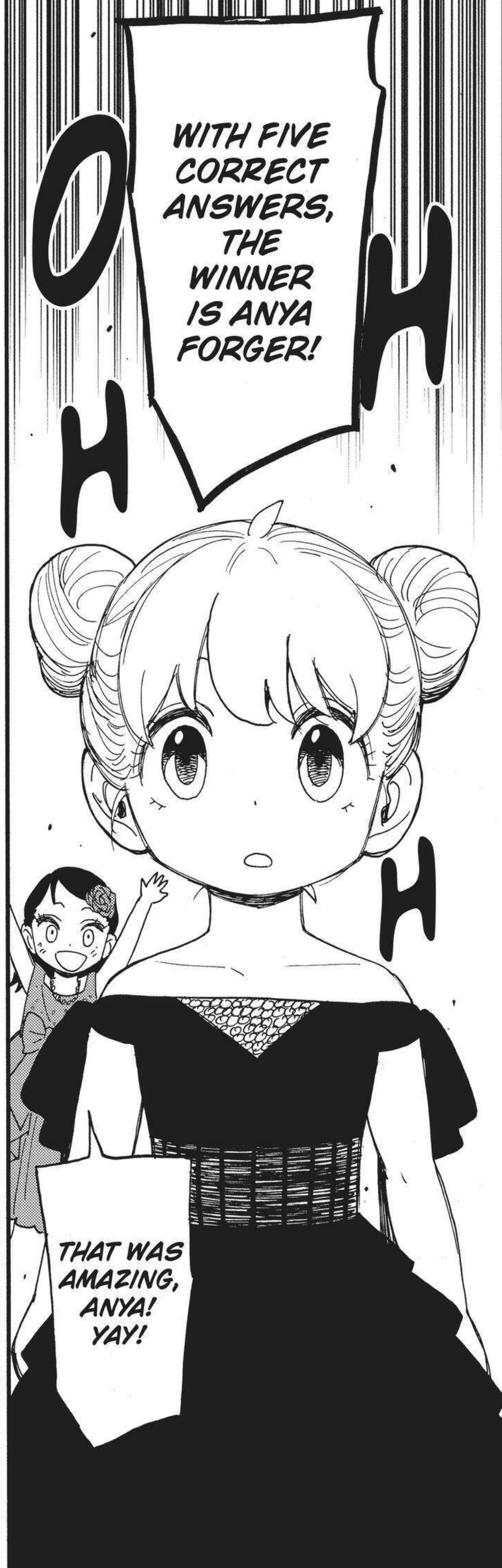


REDACT THE HELL OUT OF THIS LETTER.

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

WHO THE HELL TOLD HER SHE COULD WRITE THIS?





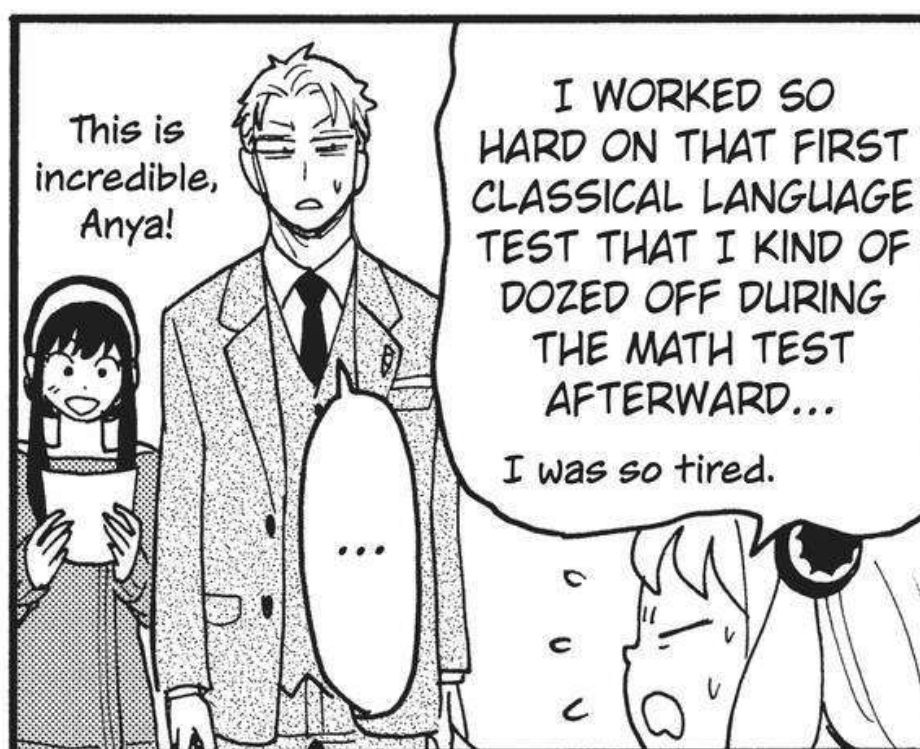


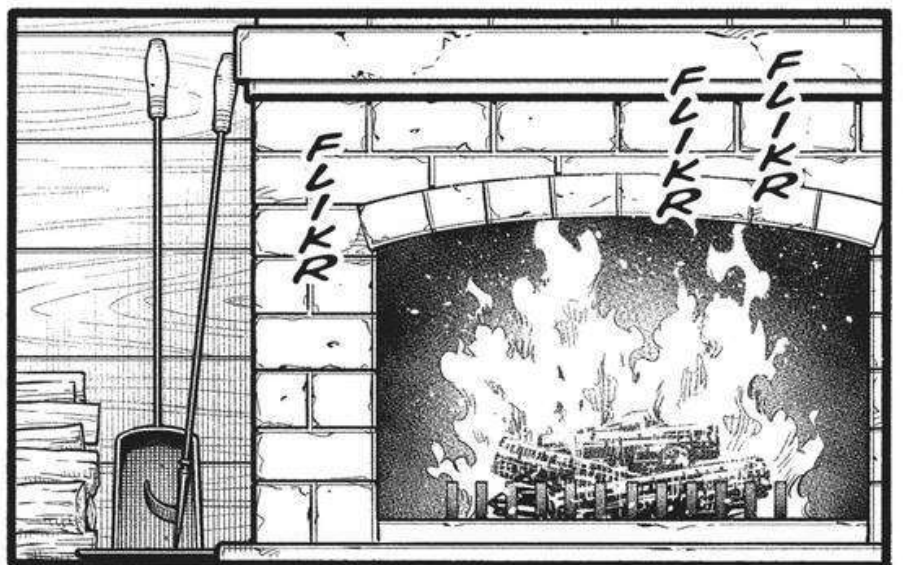


YOU DID A
WONDERFUL
JOB, ANYA.

NO.
I WON'T
SCOLD
HER FOR
THAT.

THAT'S HOW
MUCH VALUE
THERE IS IN THE
FACT THAT SHE
EARNED THIS
STELLA THROUGH
ACADEMIC
ACHIEVEMENT.



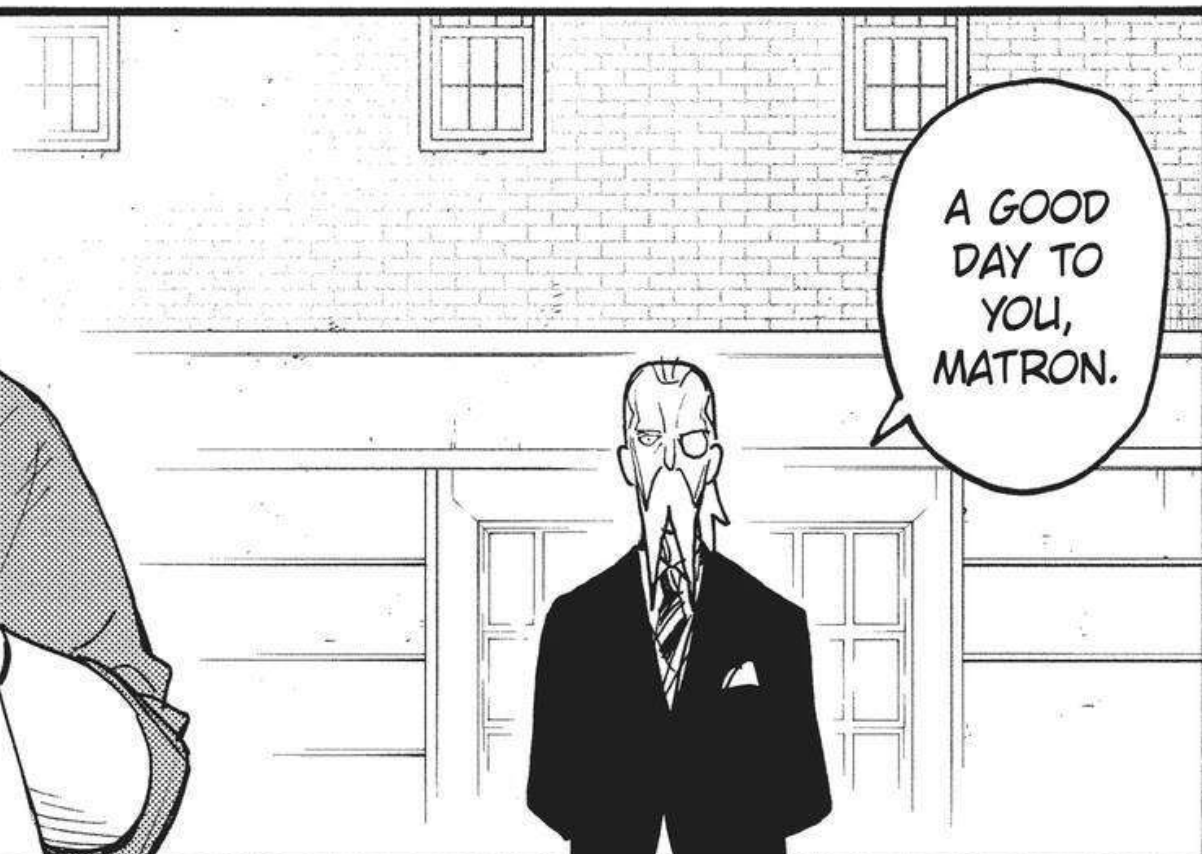


MISSION 97

TWEET
TWEET



AND A
GOOD DAY
TO YOU, MR.
HENDERSON.



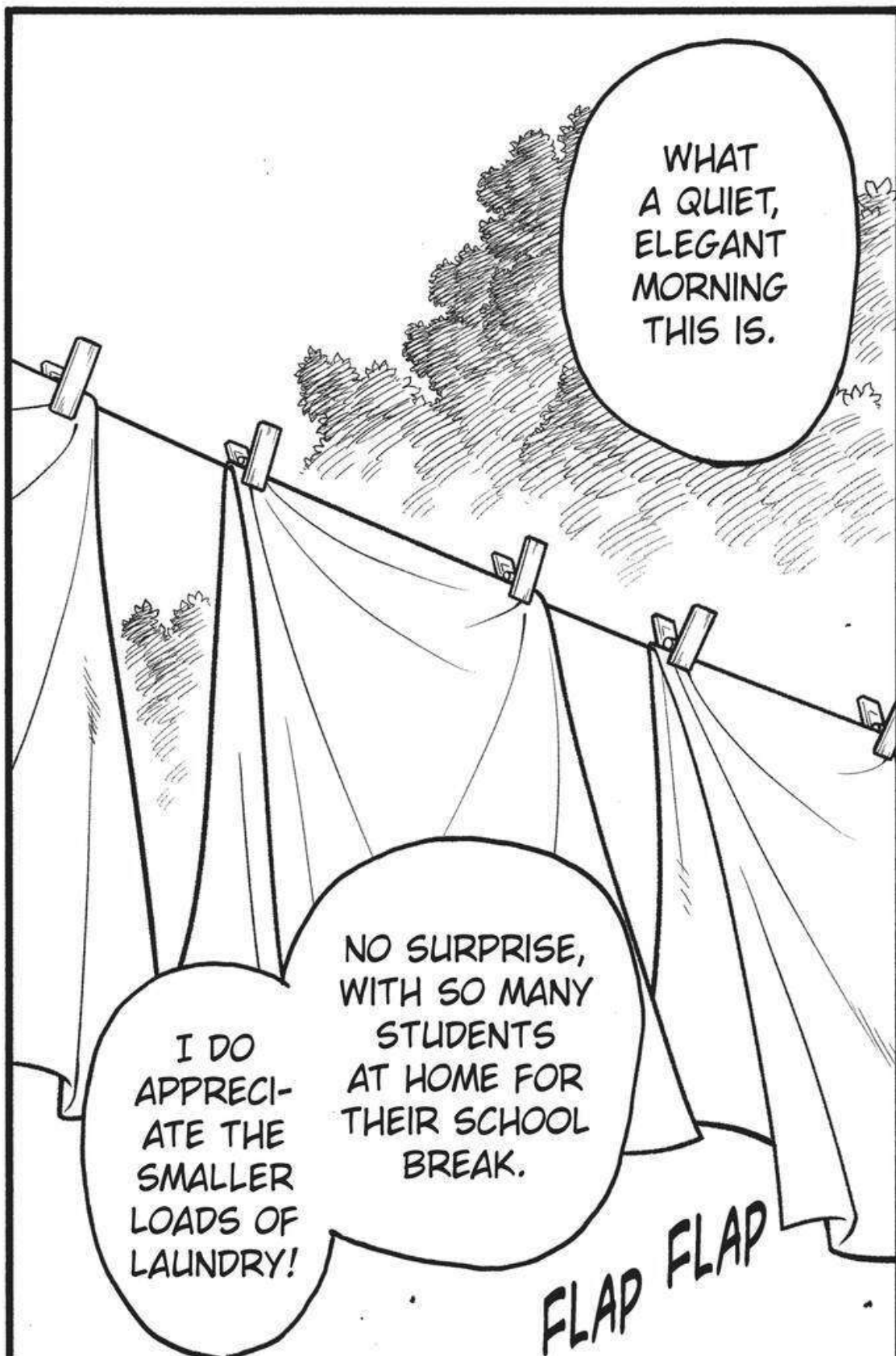
A GOOD
DAY TO
YOU,
MATRON.



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

OH, A
LITTLE BIRD
MENTIONED
SOMETHING
...

Tee
hee.

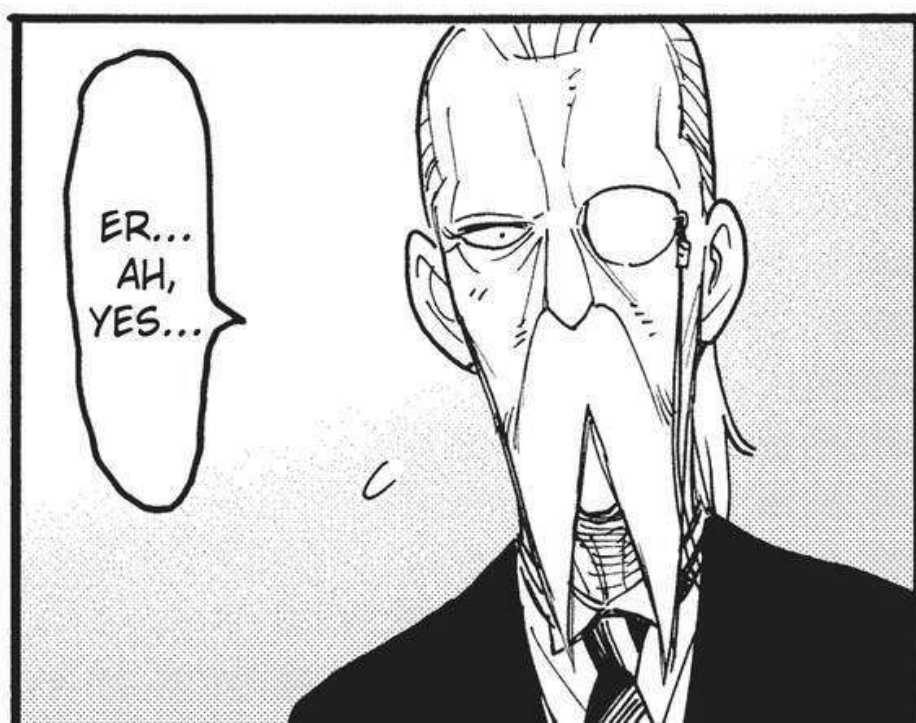


WHAT
A QUIET,
ELEGANT
MORNING
THIS IS.

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!

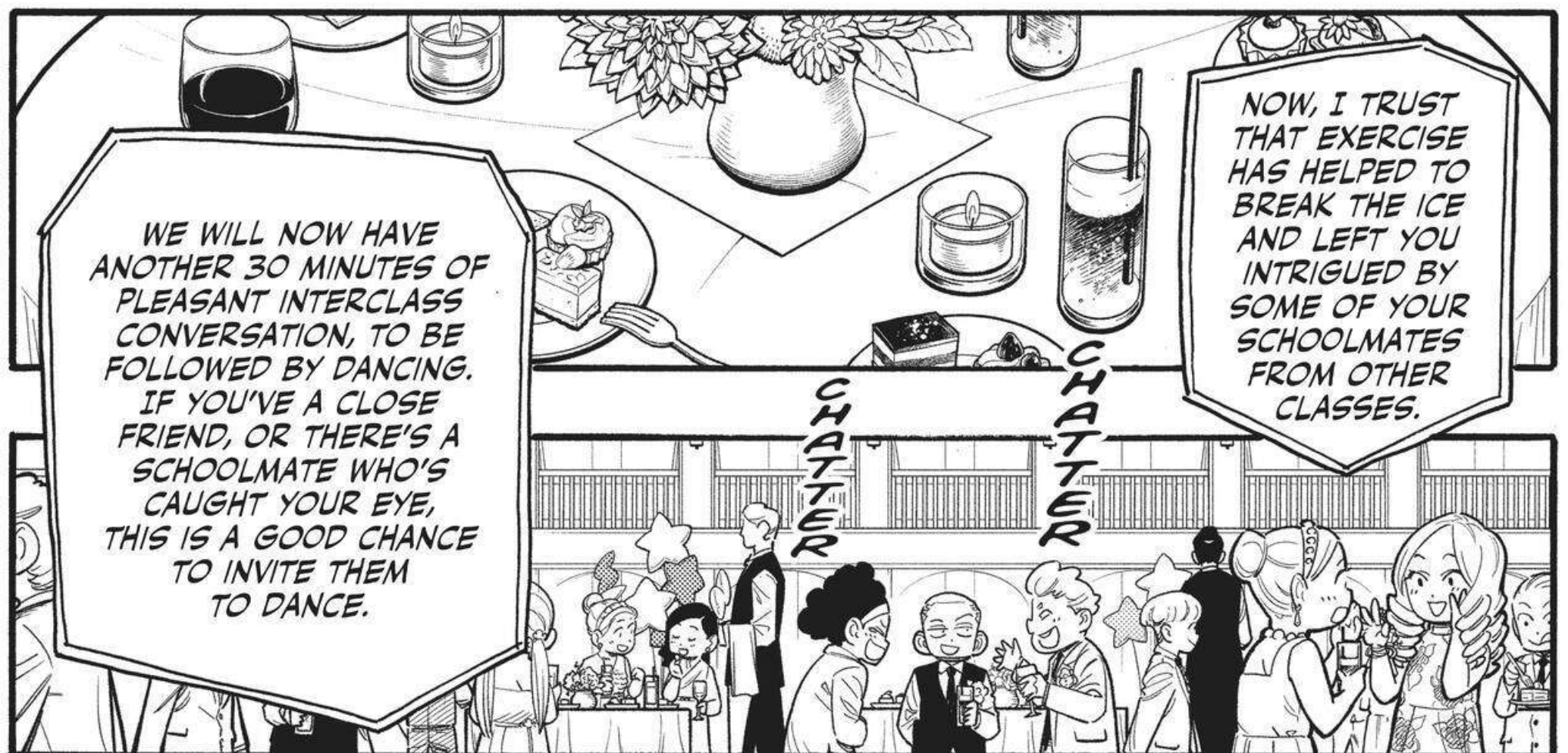


WE WILL NOW HAVE ANOTHER 30 MINUTES OF PLEASANT INTERCLASS CONVERSATION, TO BE FOLLOWED BY DANCING. IF YOU'VE A CLOSE FRIEND, OR THERE'S A SCHOOLMATE WHO'S CAUGHT YOUR EYE, THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO INVITE THEM TO DANCE.

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?!

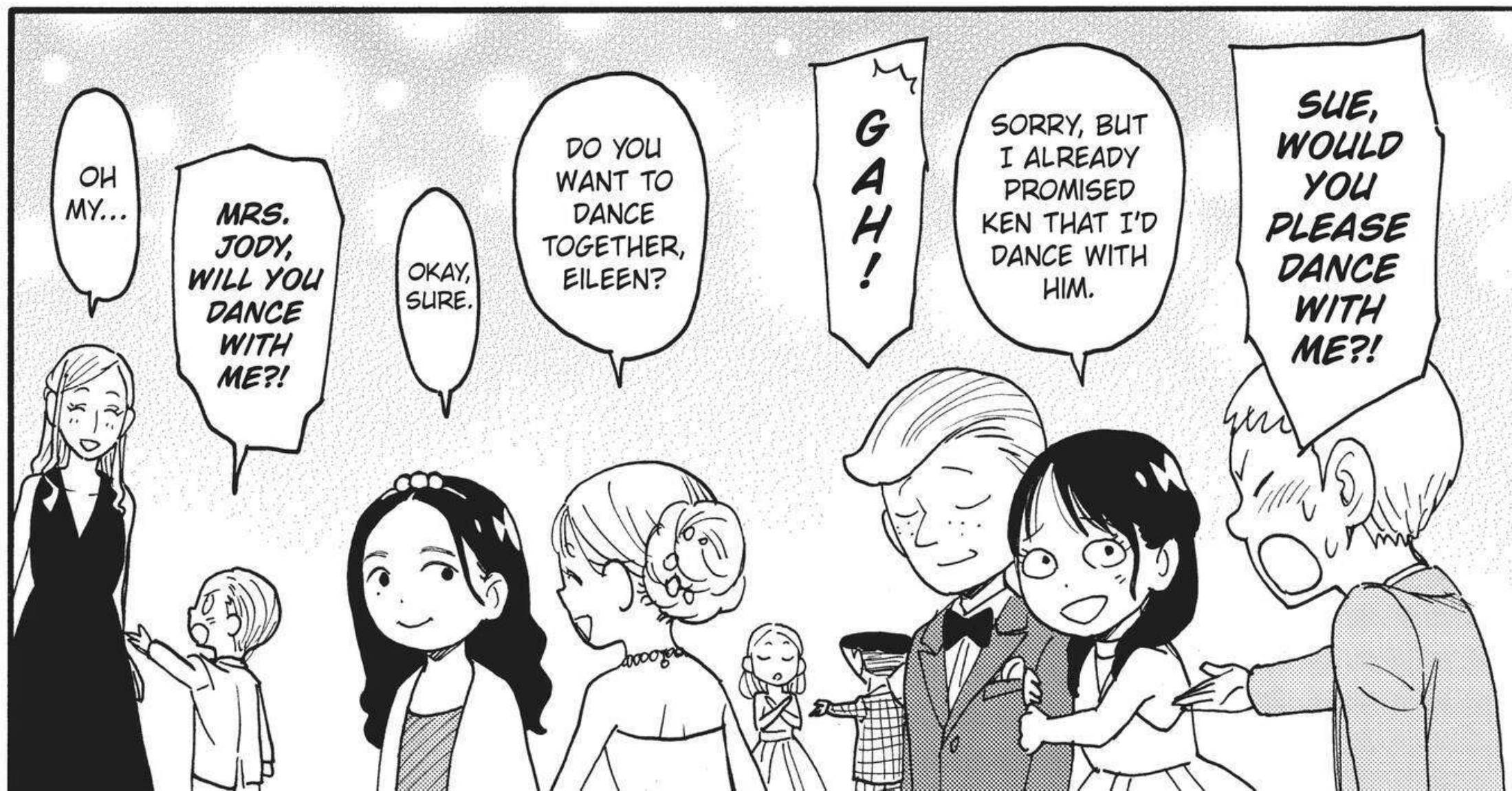
OKAY, SURE.

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?



B
O
O
O
O
O
!!

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.



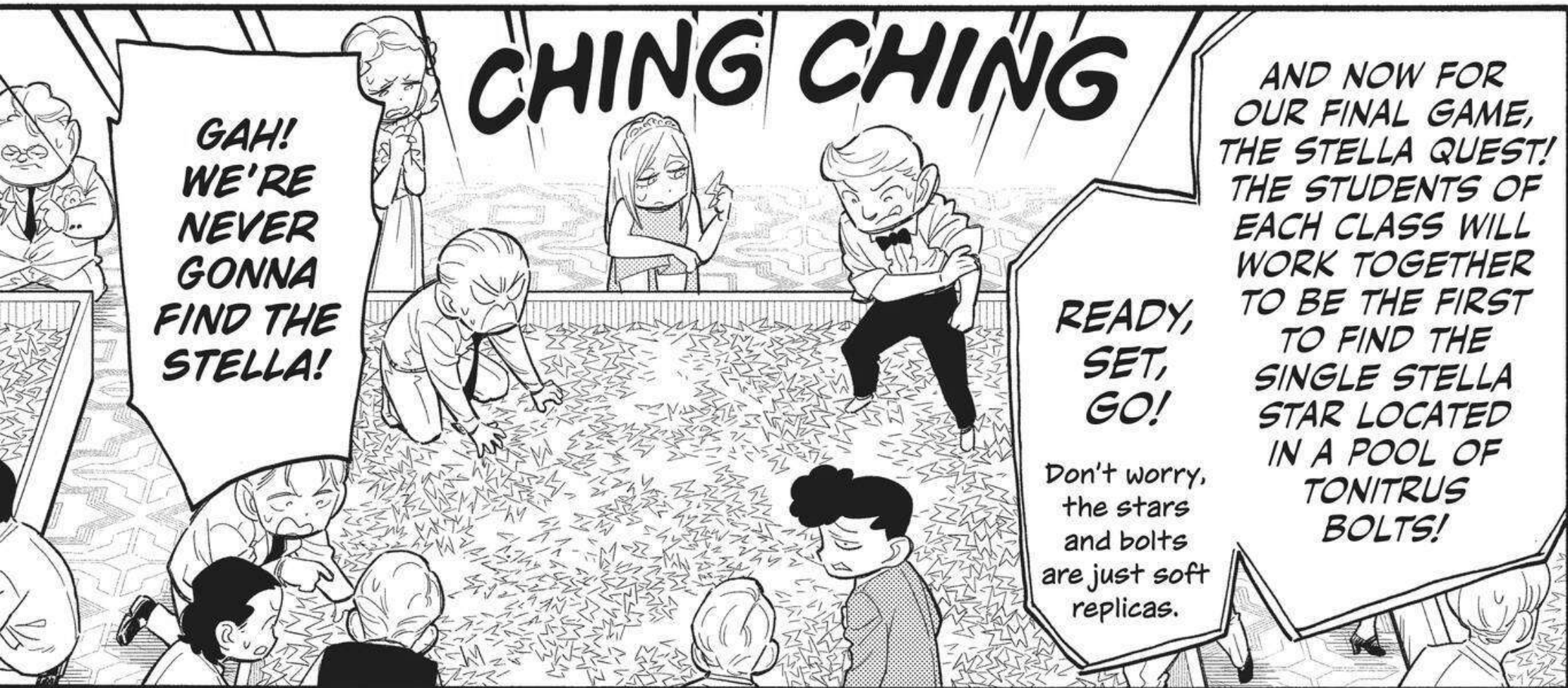
CHING CHING

GAH!
WE'RE
NEVER
GONNA
FIND THE
STELLA!

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!



WOOHOO!

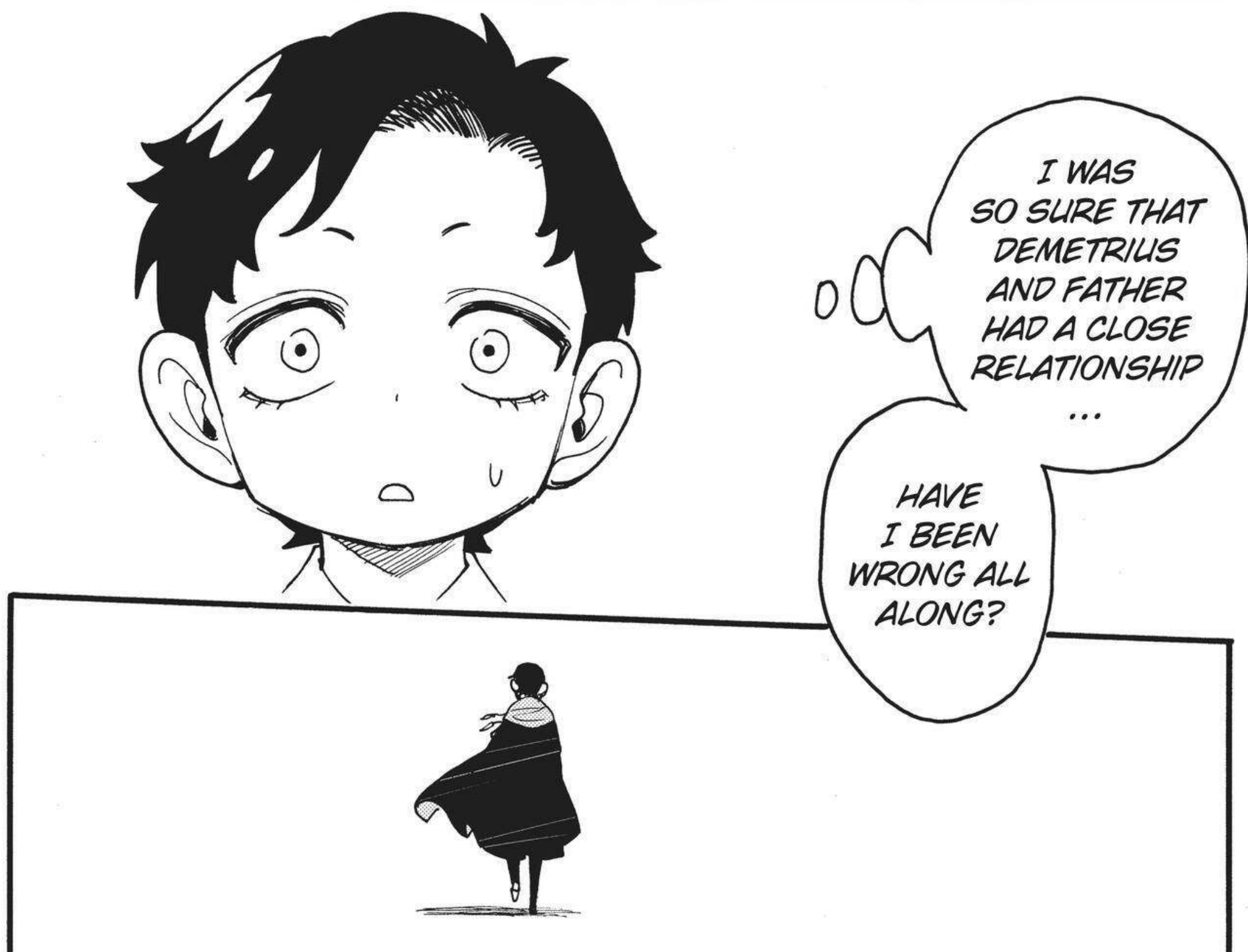
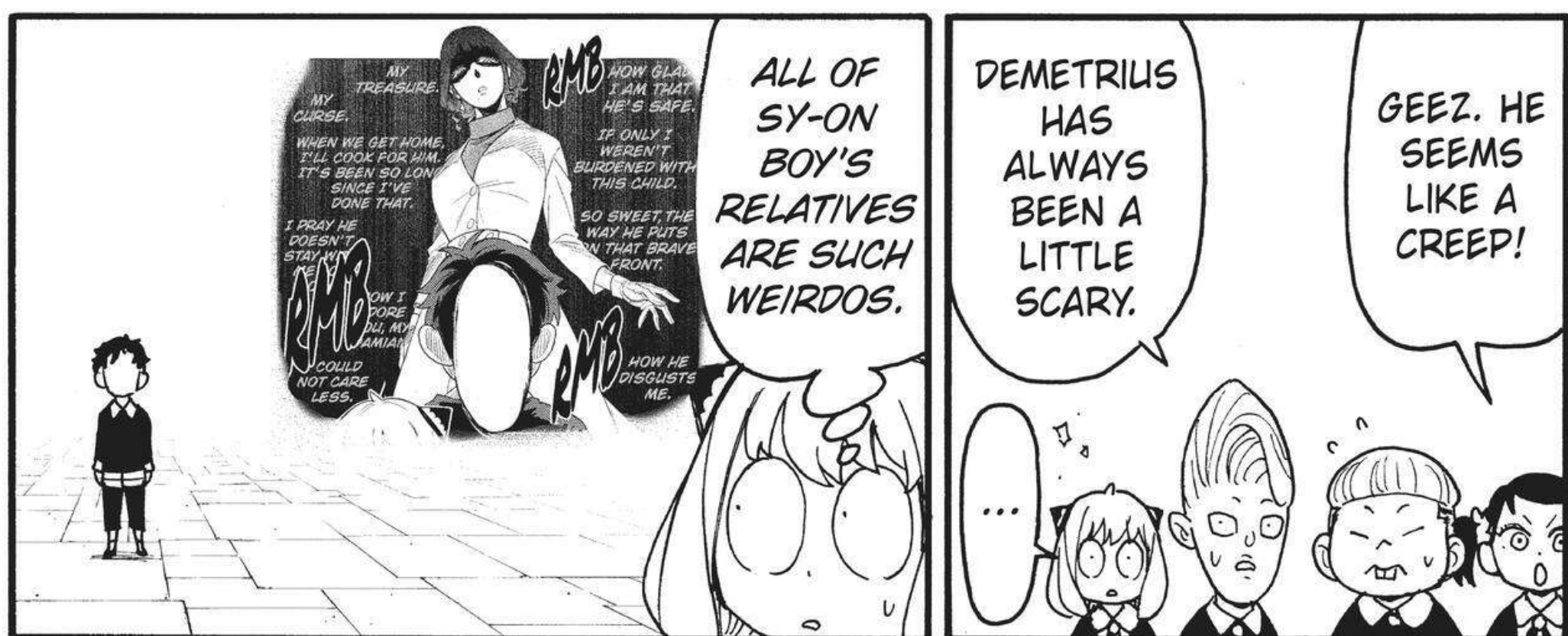
AND
NOW,
THE
OVER-
ALL
RE-
SULTS.

HAM-
ILTON
HALL
IS THE
WIN-
NER!

AND IN
SEC-
OND
PLACE,
VIL-
LIERS
HALL!

THE
CLASS
WITH
THE
MOST
TOTAL
POINTS
IS...







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.

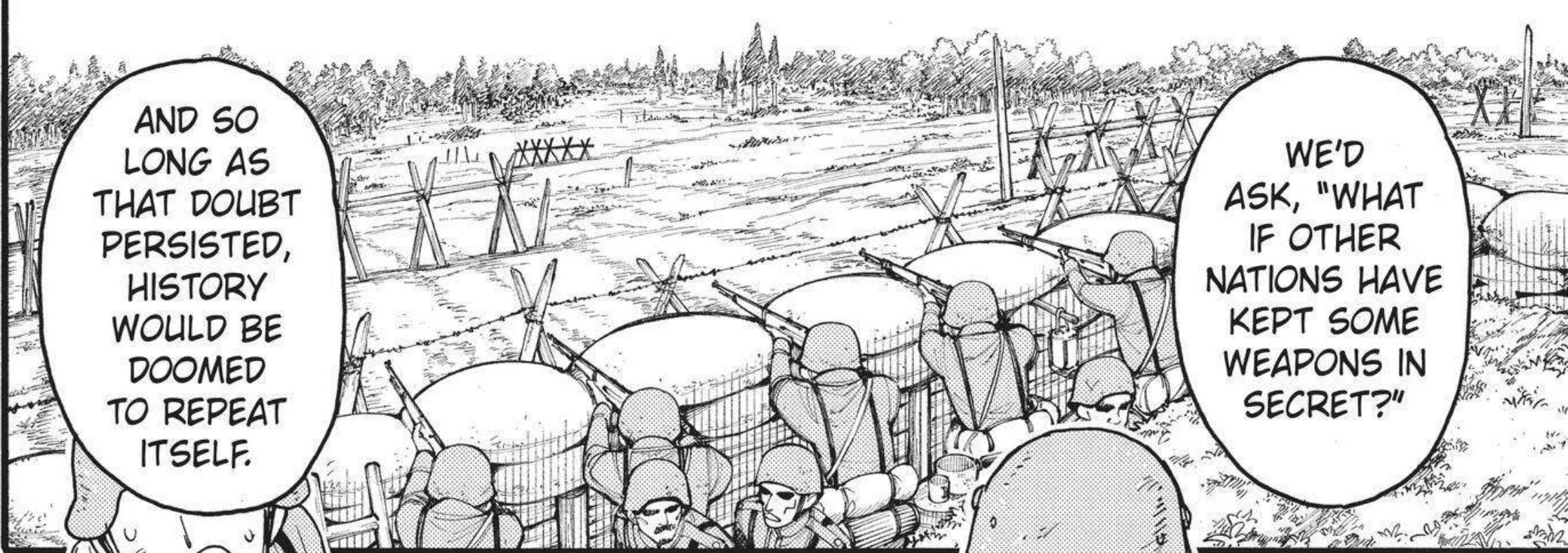
...MY OWN
WAVERING
COURAGE
SO MUCH
AS I DID
IN THAT
MOMENT.



I WISH
YOU ALL
THE
BEST
GOING
FORWARD.

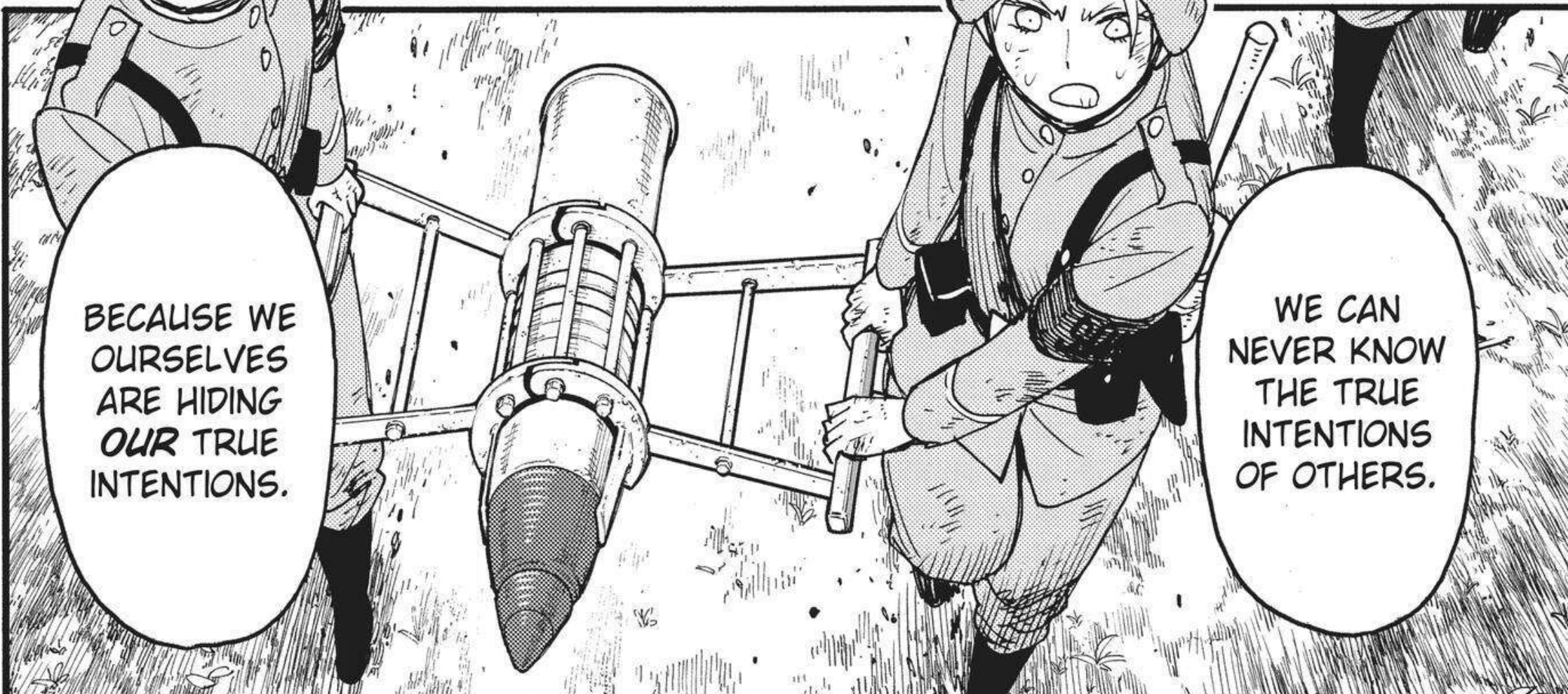
CON-
GRATU-
LATIONS,
MARTHA.

NEVER
HAVE I
HATED
...



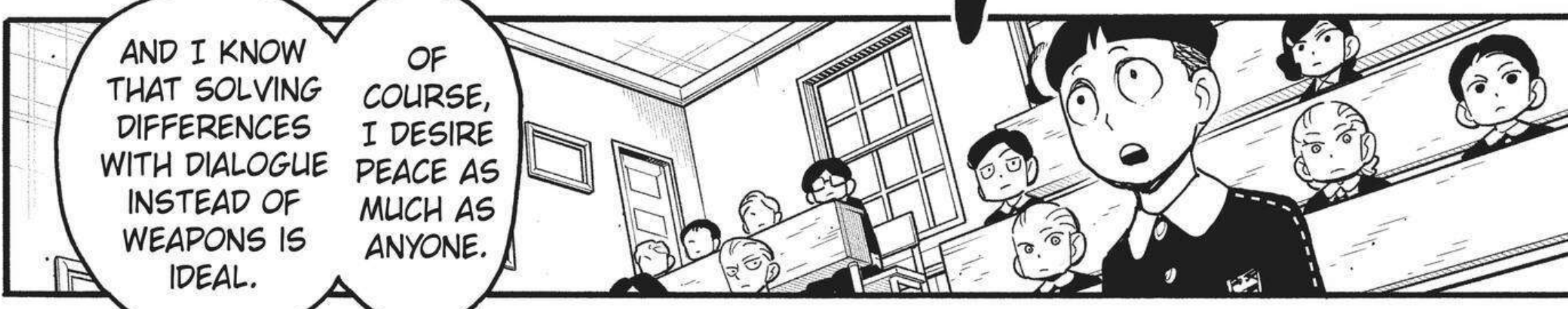
AND SO LONG AS THAT DOUBT PERSISTED, HISTORY WOULD BE DOOMED TO REPEAT ITSELF.

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



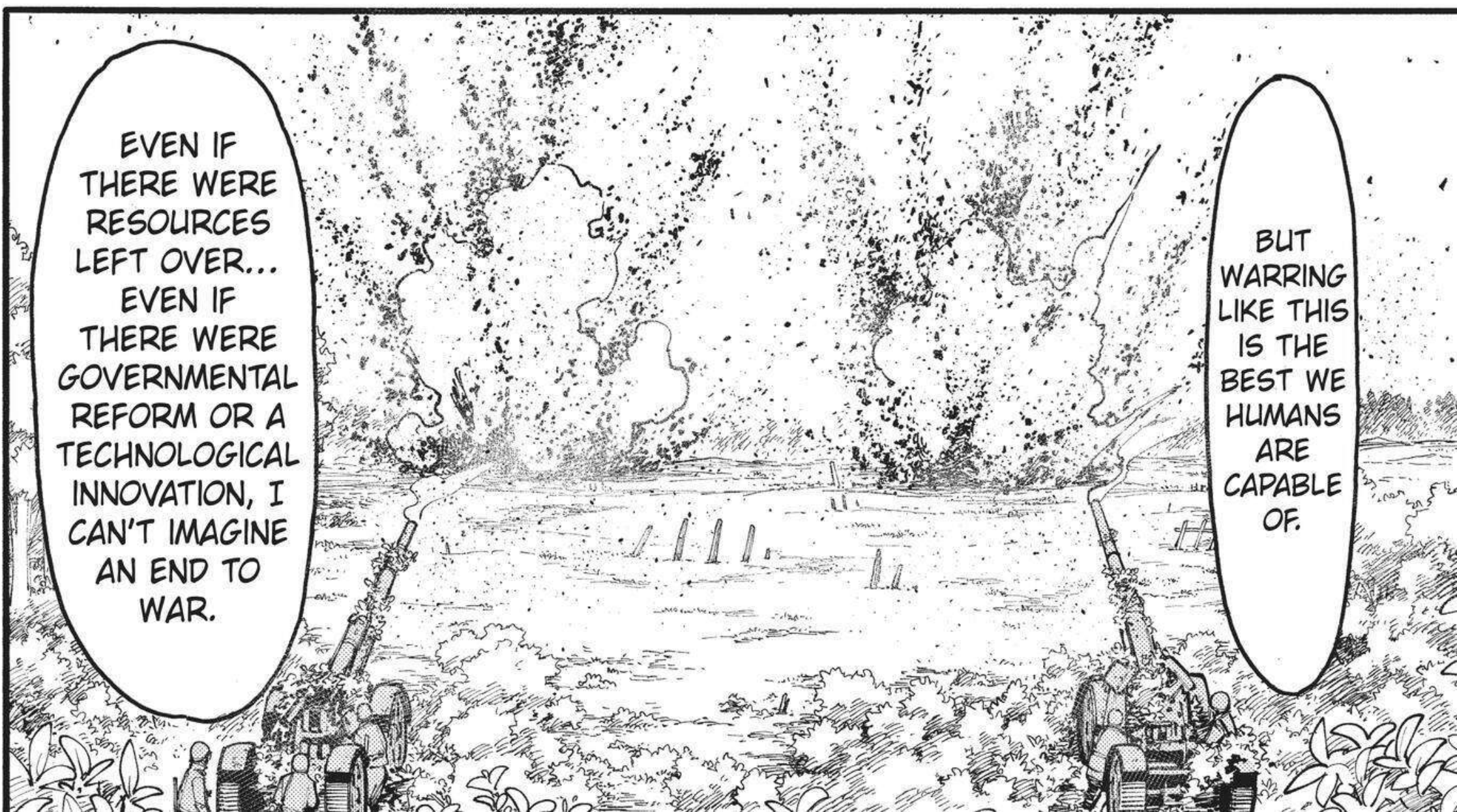
BECAUSE WE OURSELVES ARE HIDING **OUR** TRUE INTENTIONS.

WE CAN NEVER KNOW THE TRUE INTENTIONS OF OTHERS.



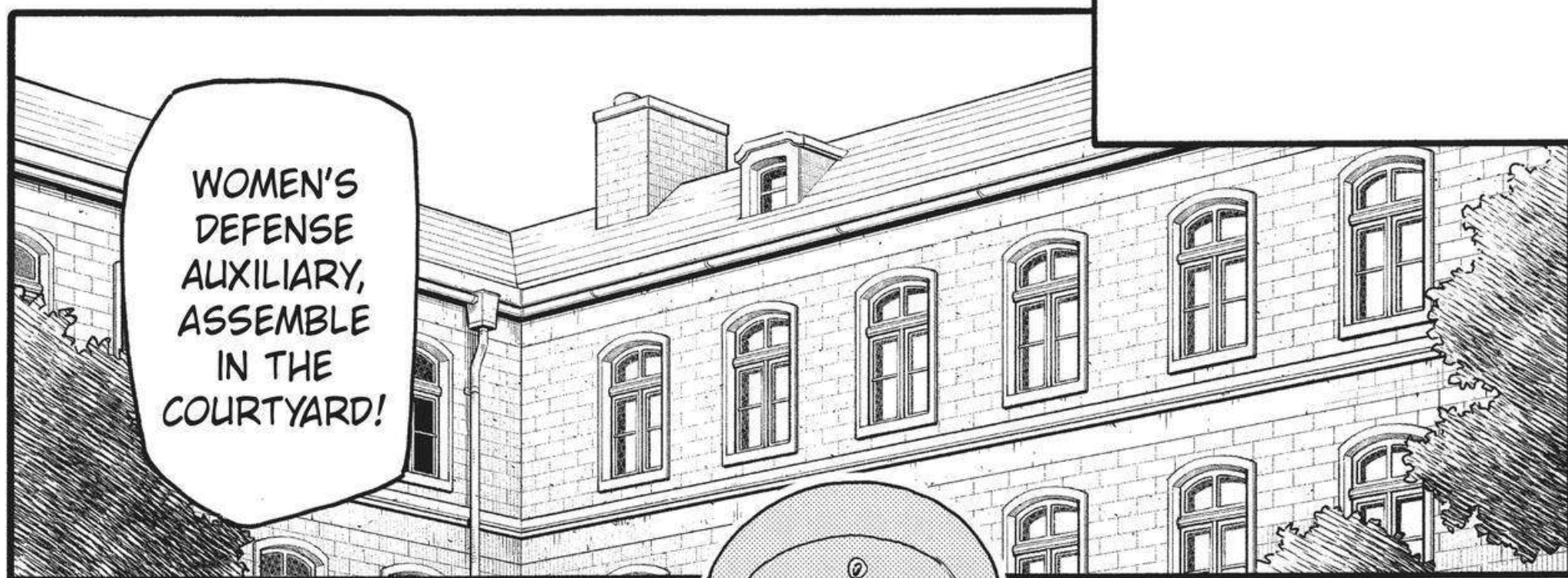
AND I KNOW THAT SOLVING DIFFERENCES WITH DIALOGUE INSTEAD OF WEAPONS IS IDEAL.

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.

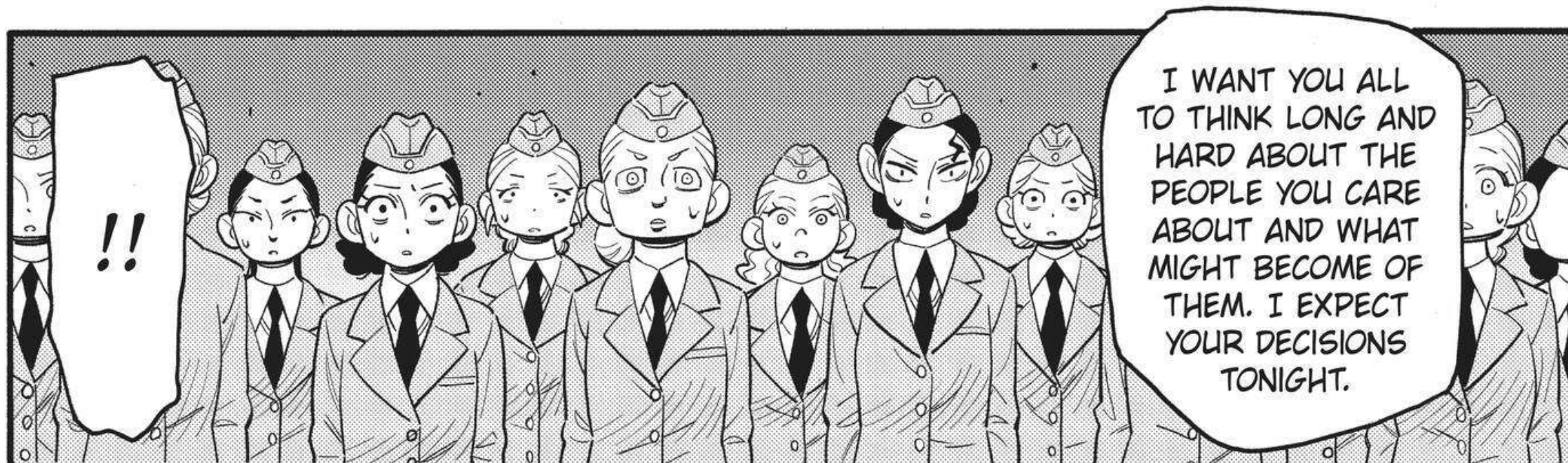


WOMEN'S
DEFENSE
AUXILIARY,
ASSEMBLE
IN THE
COURTYARD!



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!



!!

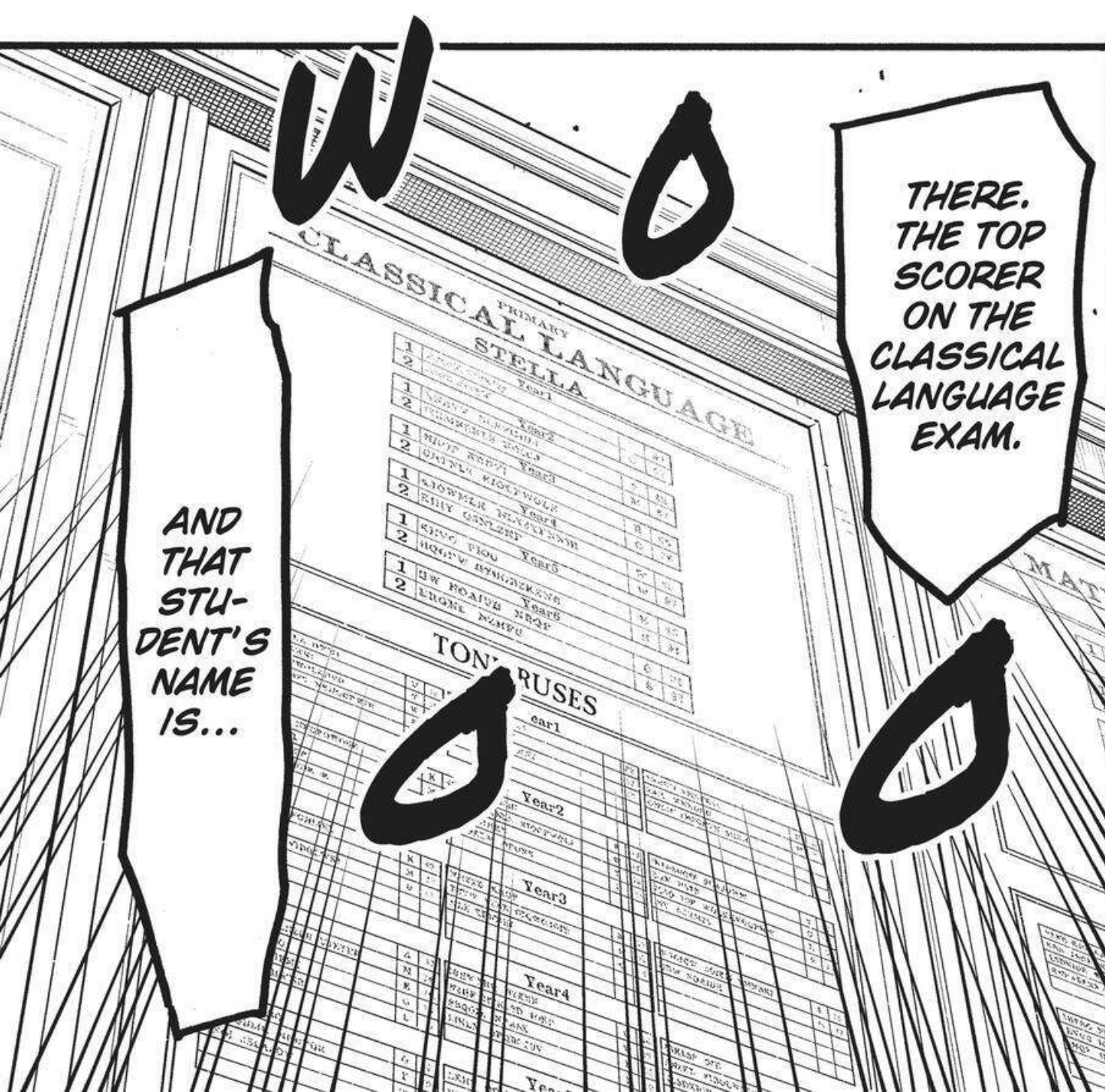
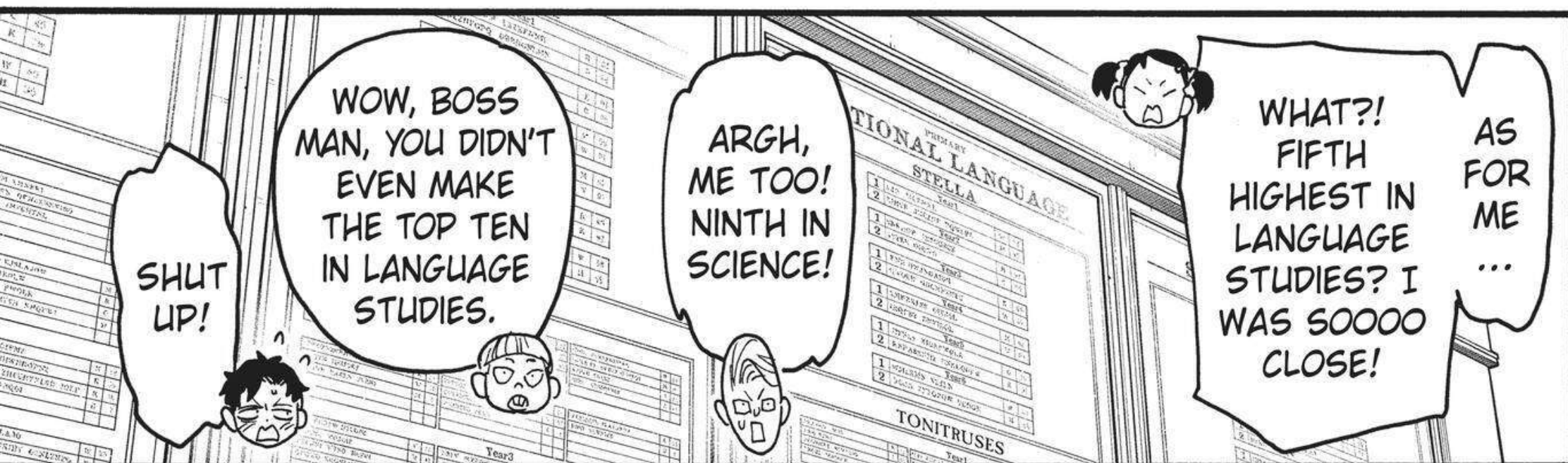
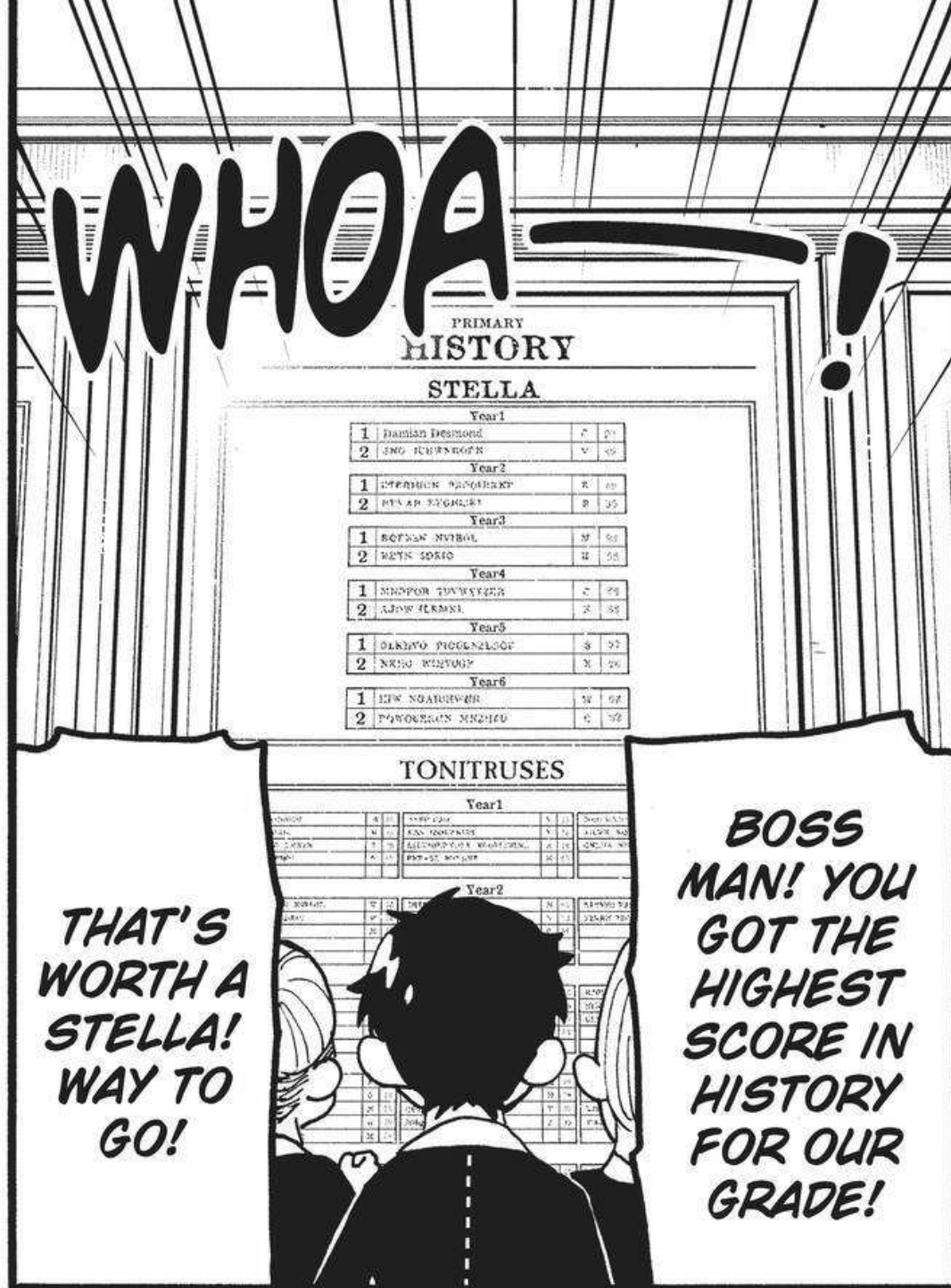
I WANT YOU ALL
TO THINK LONG AND
HARD ABOUT THE
PEOPLE YOU CARE
ABOUT AND WHAT
MIGHT BECOME OF
THEM. I EXPECT
YOUR DECISIONS
TONIGHT.



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!

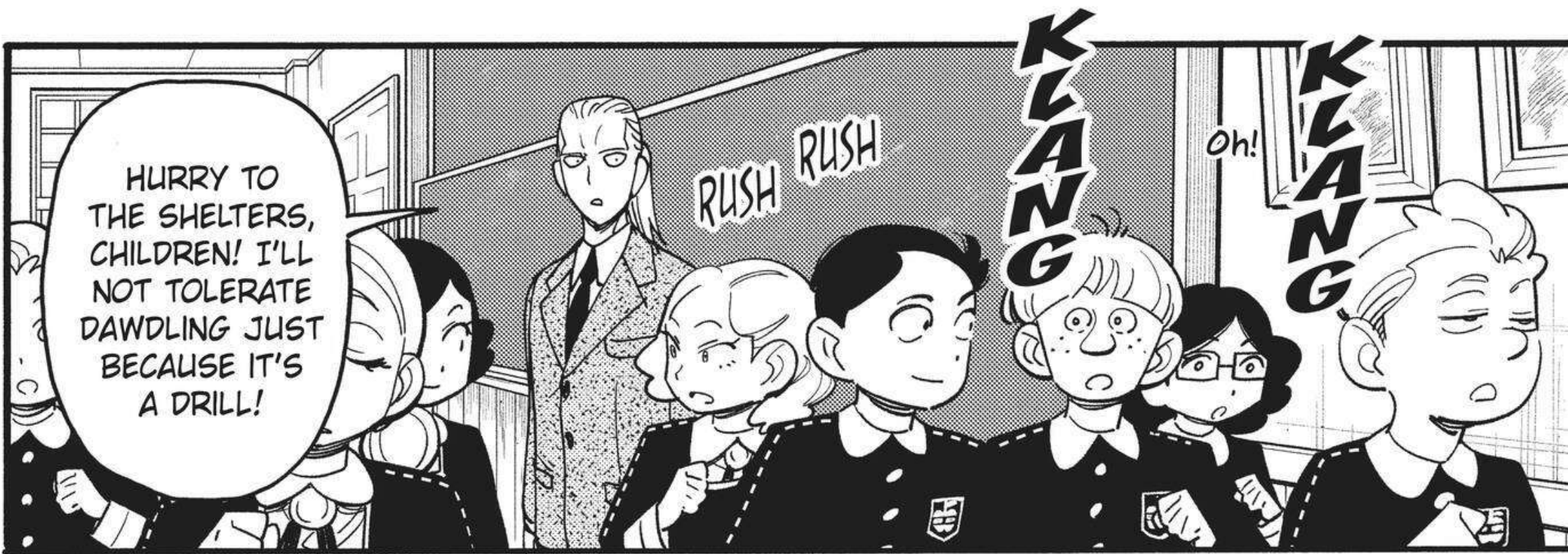
Y
A
A
W
N
...

TWO
AND A
HALF
YEARS
LATER
...

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



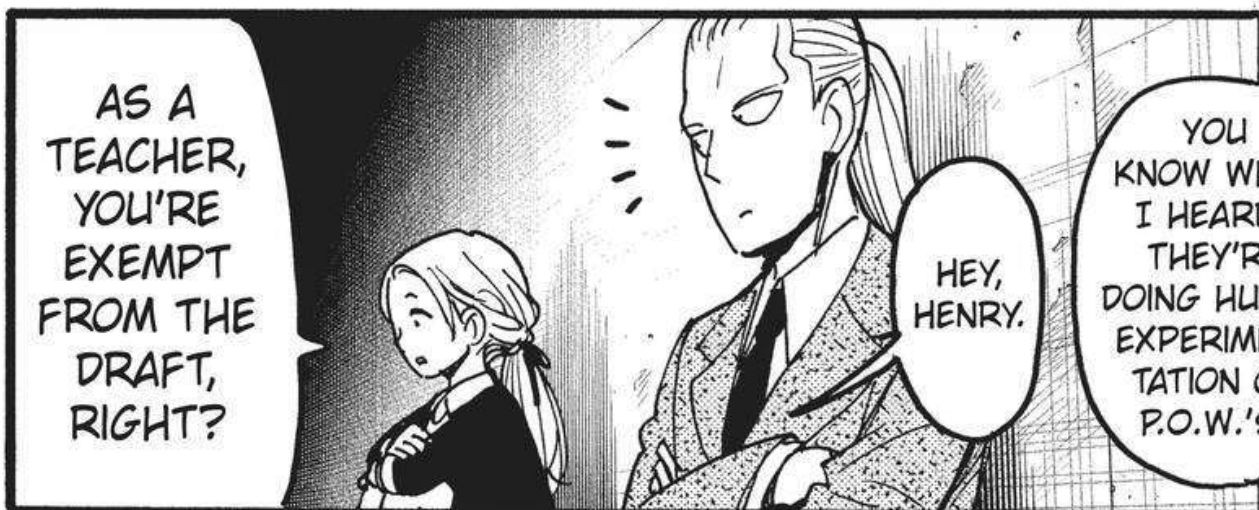
...IF ONLY
FOR THE
BRIEFEST
OF
MOMENTS.



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

RUSH RUSH

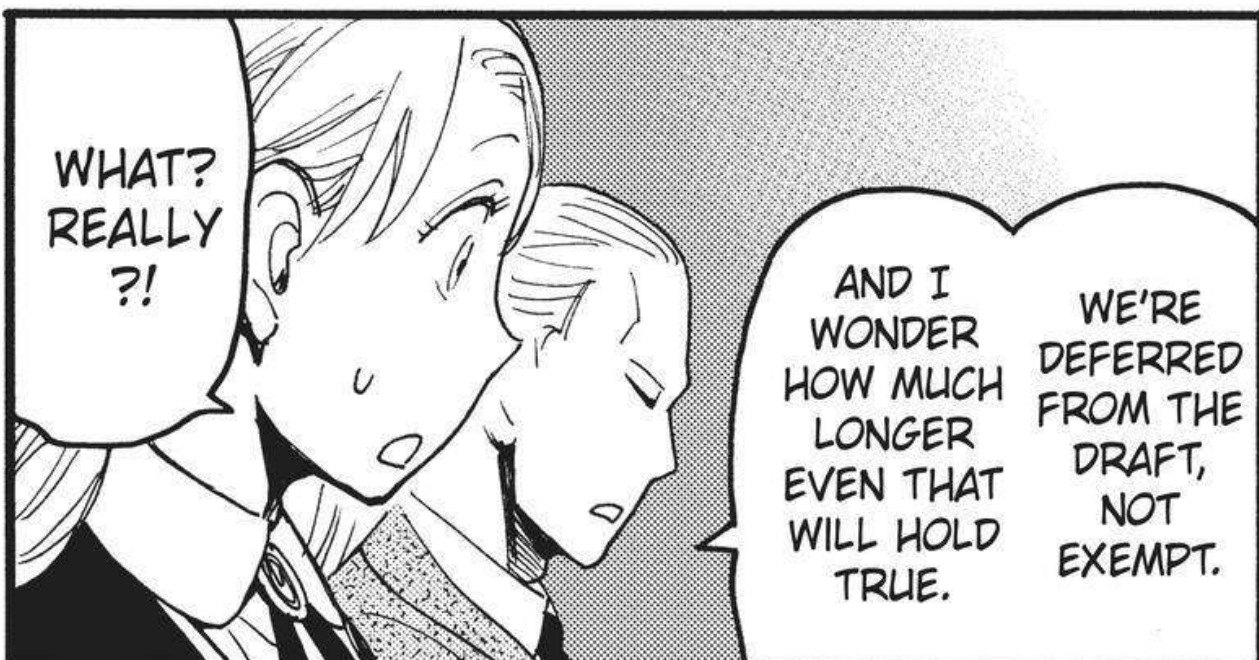
Oh!



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

HEY,
HENRY.

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



WHAT?
REALLY
?!

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

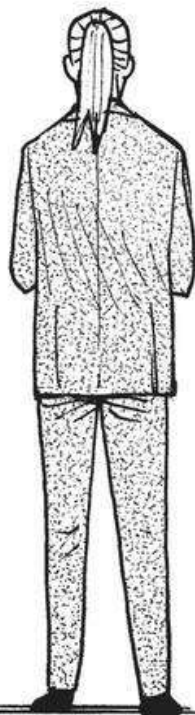
WE'RE
DEFERRED
FROM THE
DRAFT,
NOT
EXEMPT.



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
UTTER
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 WIPED 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
..."

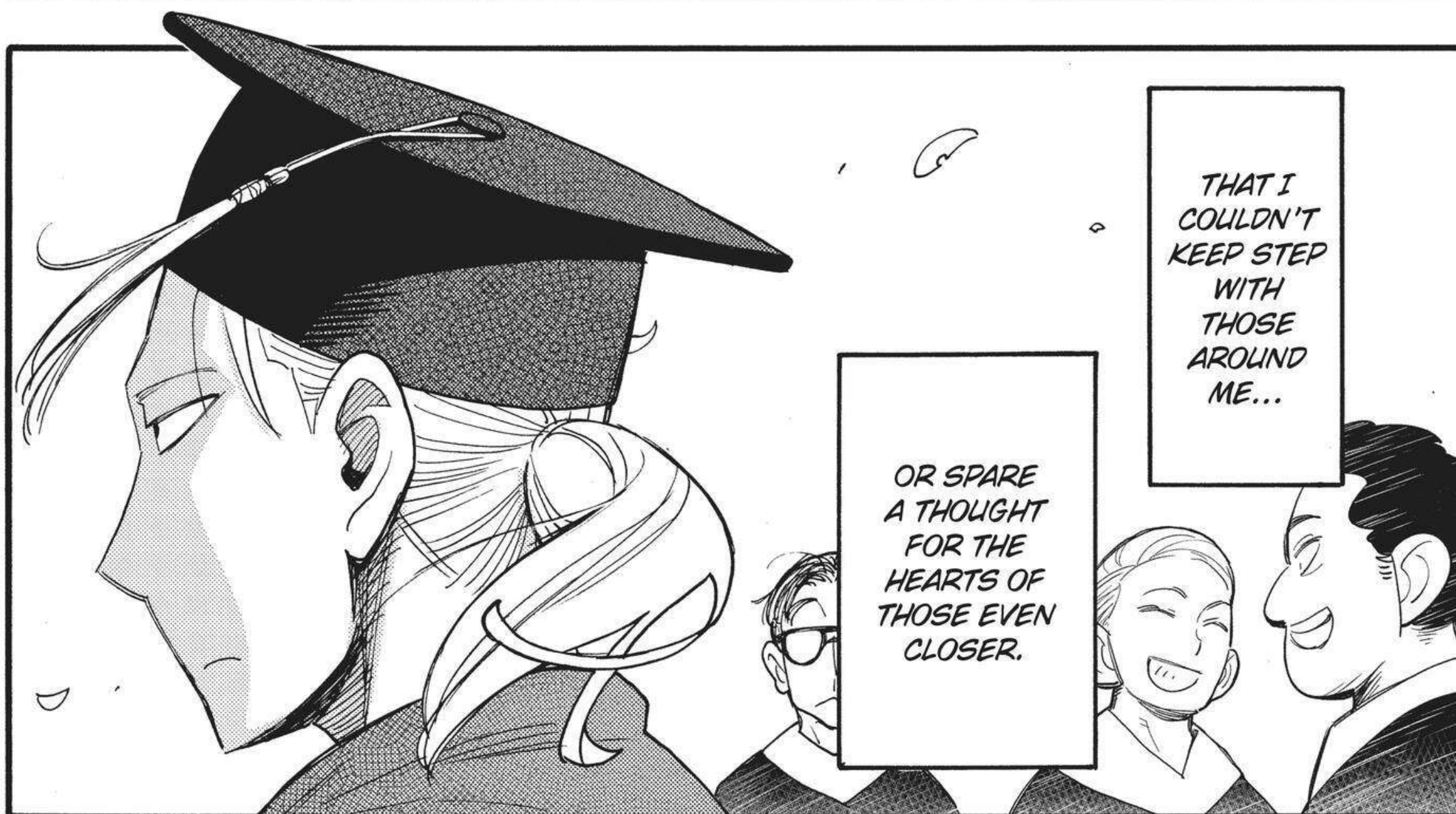
SO
DESPERATE
TO
RADICALLY
CHANGE
THE
WORLD...



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.

**K
R
E
A
K**



FA-
THER!



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



IS
REFUSING
TO BEND
WHAT TRUE
STRENGTH
IS?

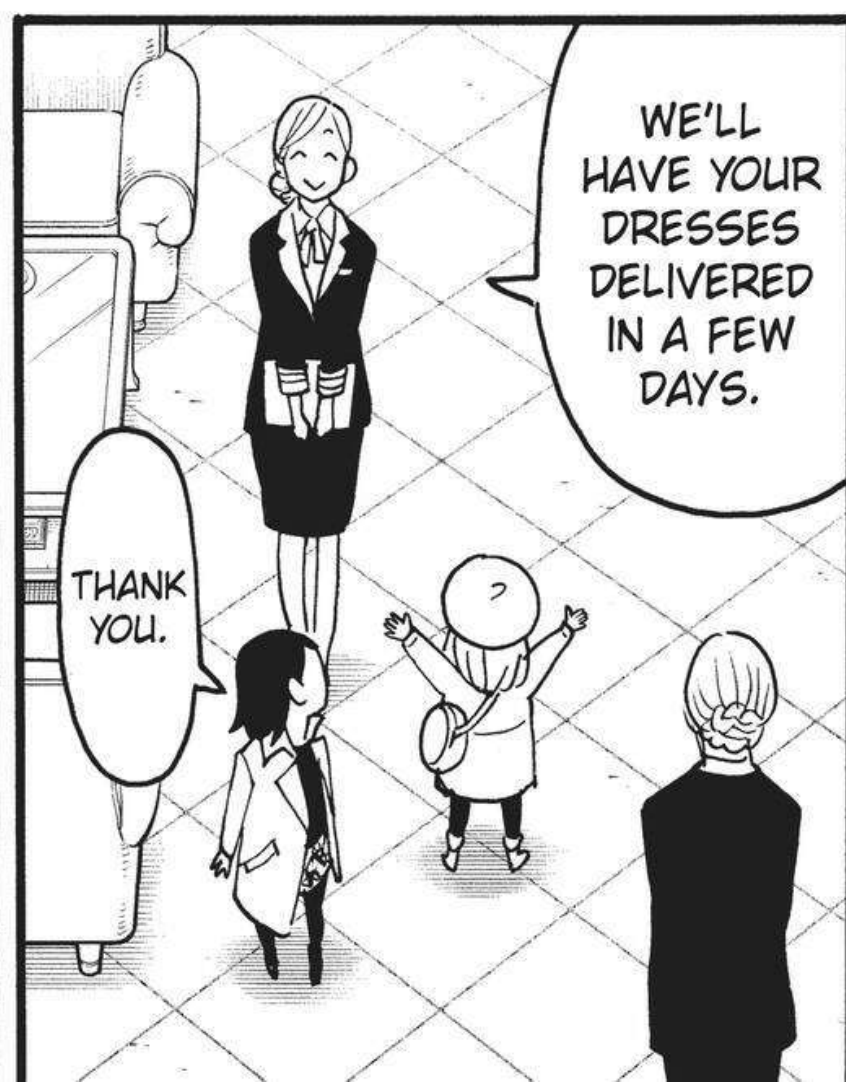
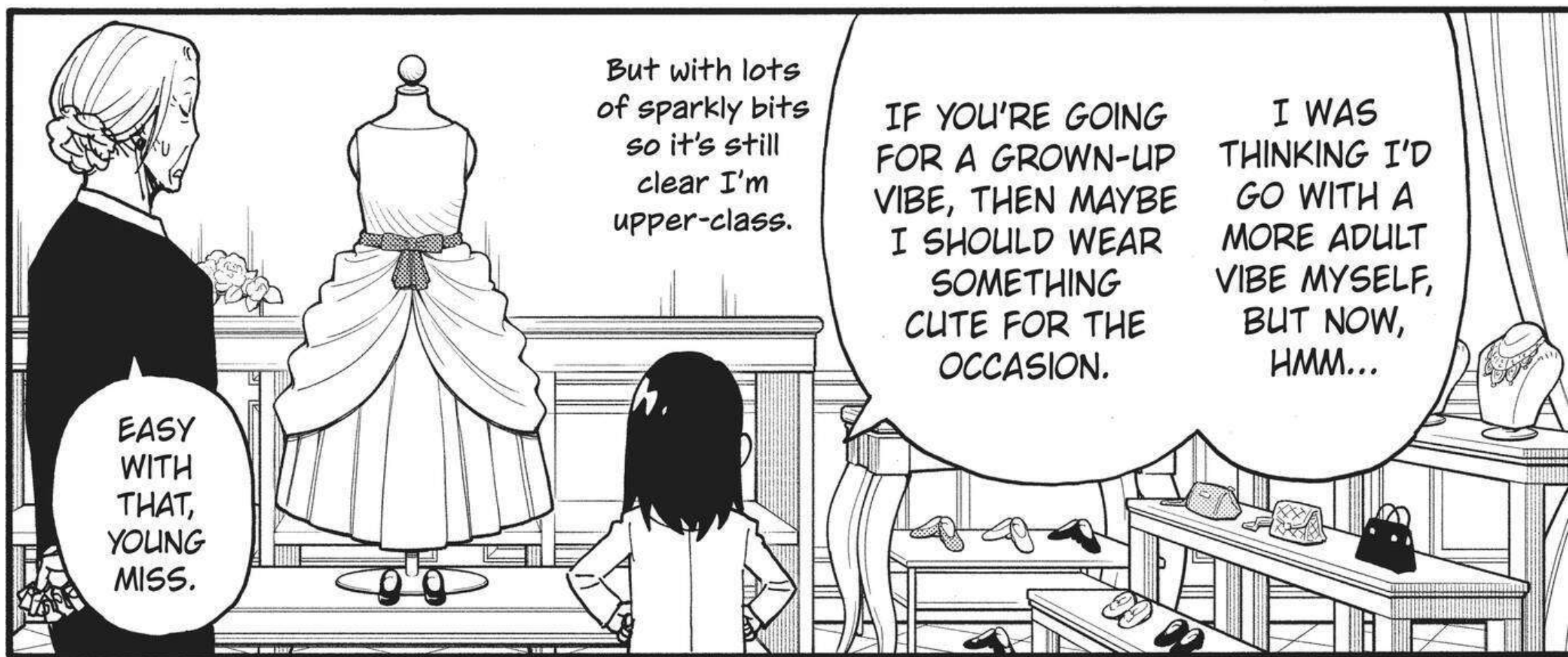
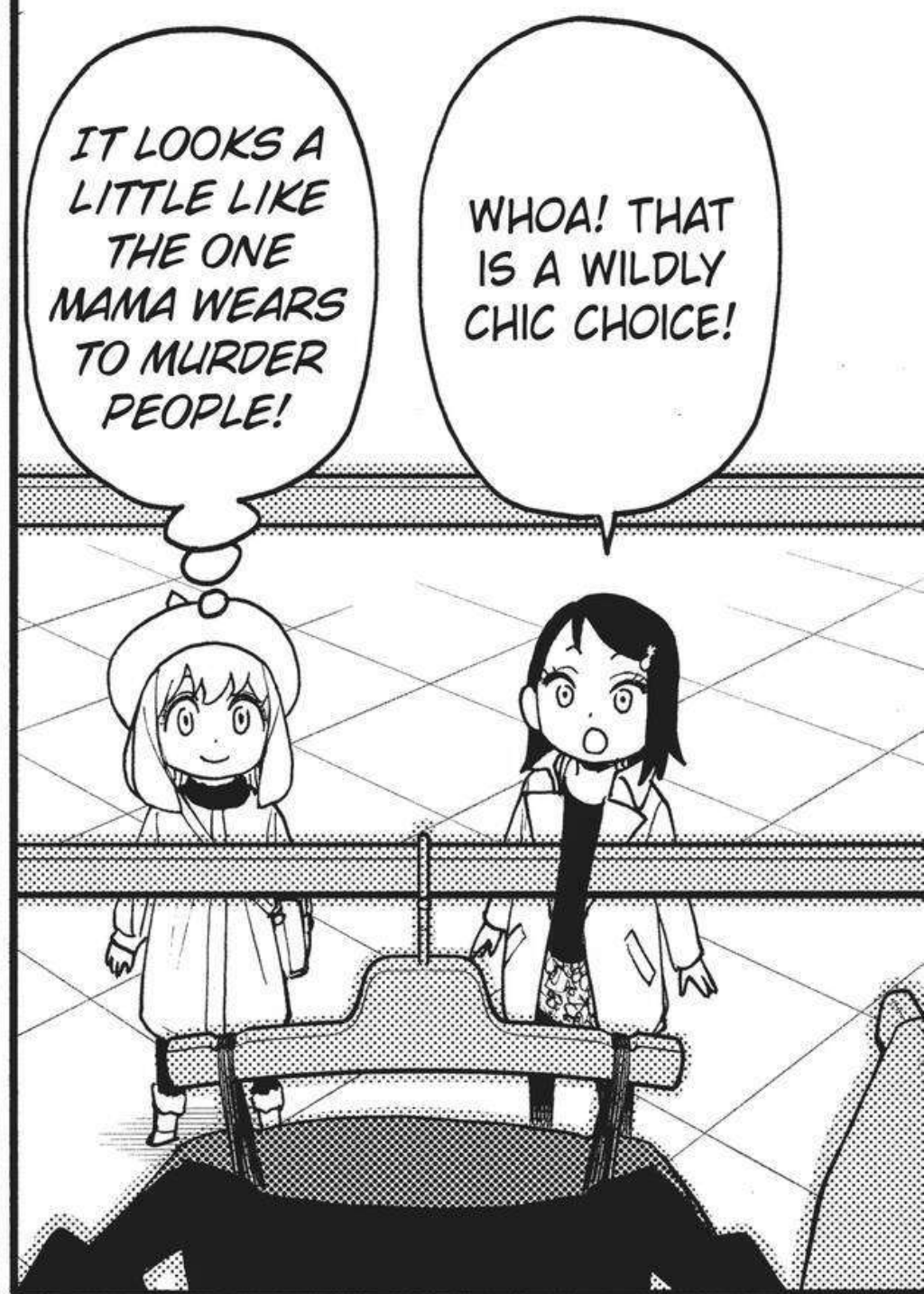


...OR
YOU'LL
NEVER BE
ALLOWED
IN A
CLASS-
ROOM
AGAIN.



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

THINK
THIS
THROUGH.





SWOOSH

POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW

STOP
RIGHT
THERE,
BOND-
MAN!

MISSION 94



Just as I
suspected!

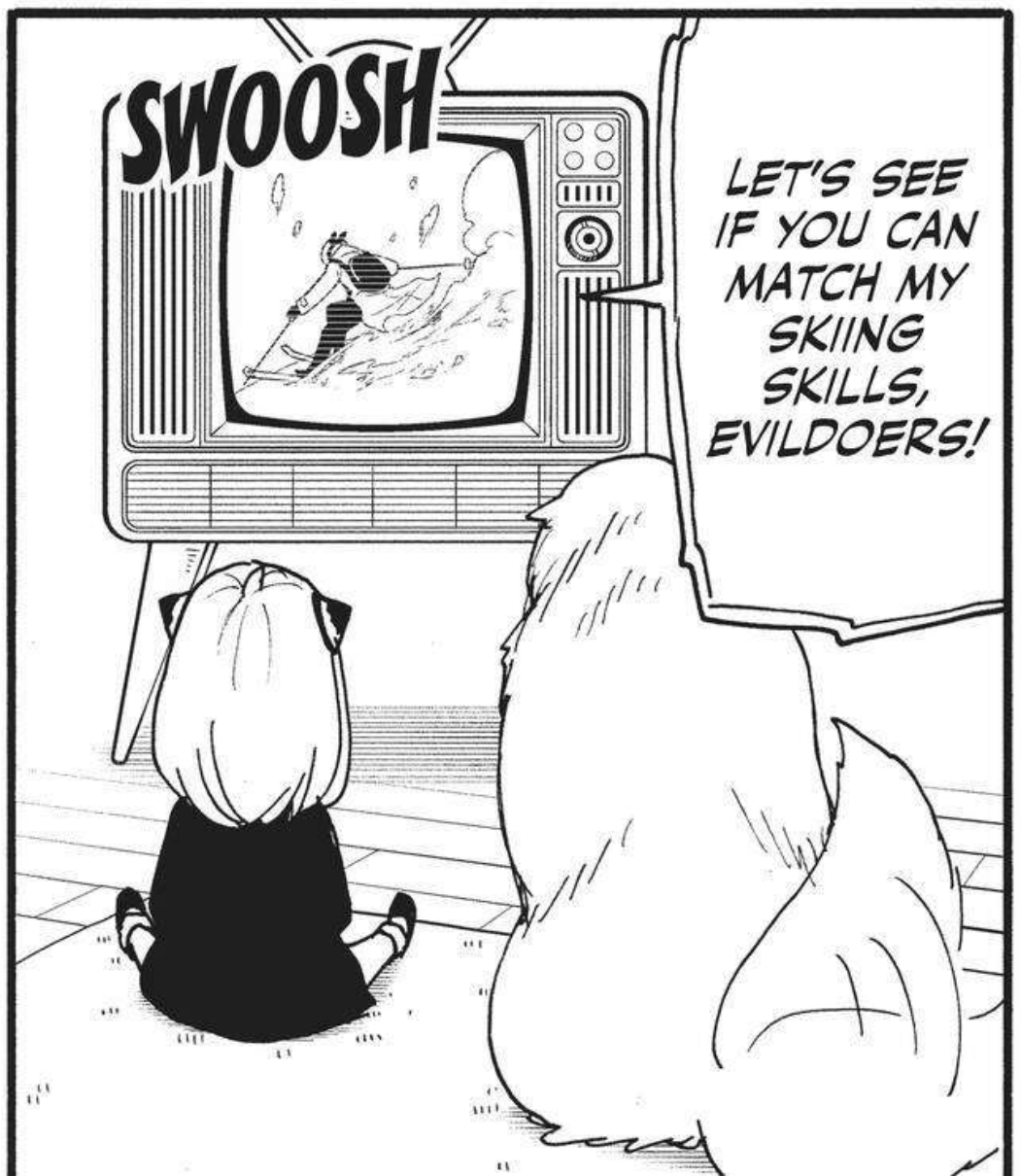
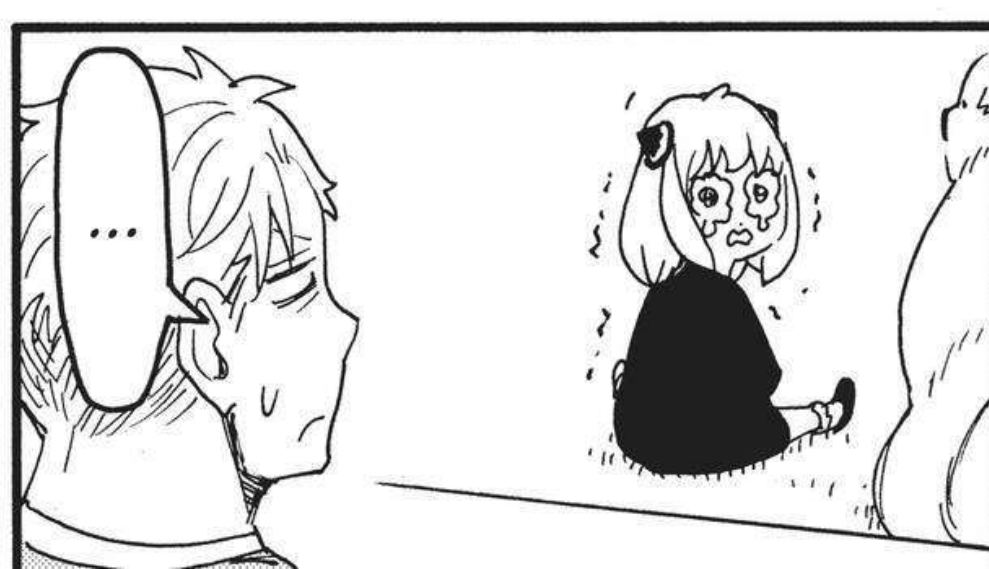
SO THE ROCKET
BASE REALLY
IS SOMEWHERE
ON THIS SNOWY
MOUNTAIN!



WE
DON'T
HAVE
TIME
FOR
THAT.

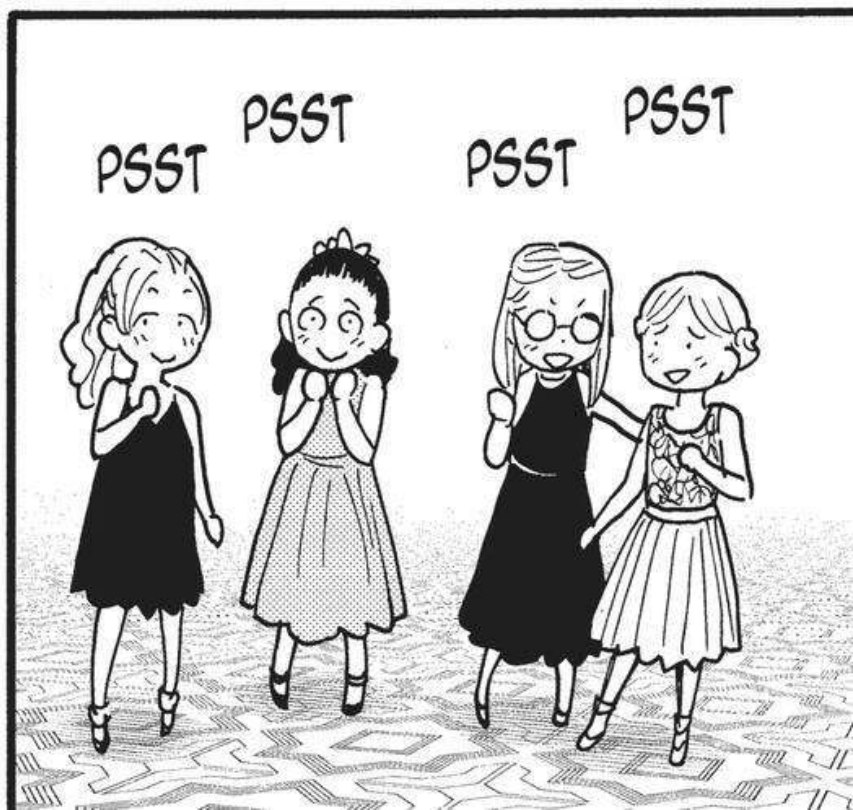
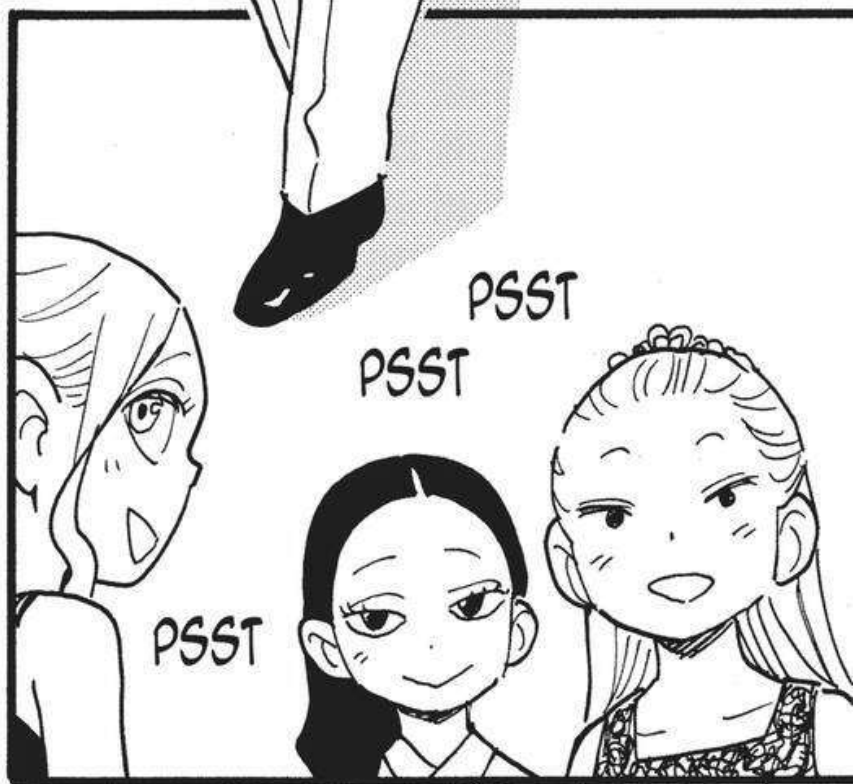
I wanna
swoosh!

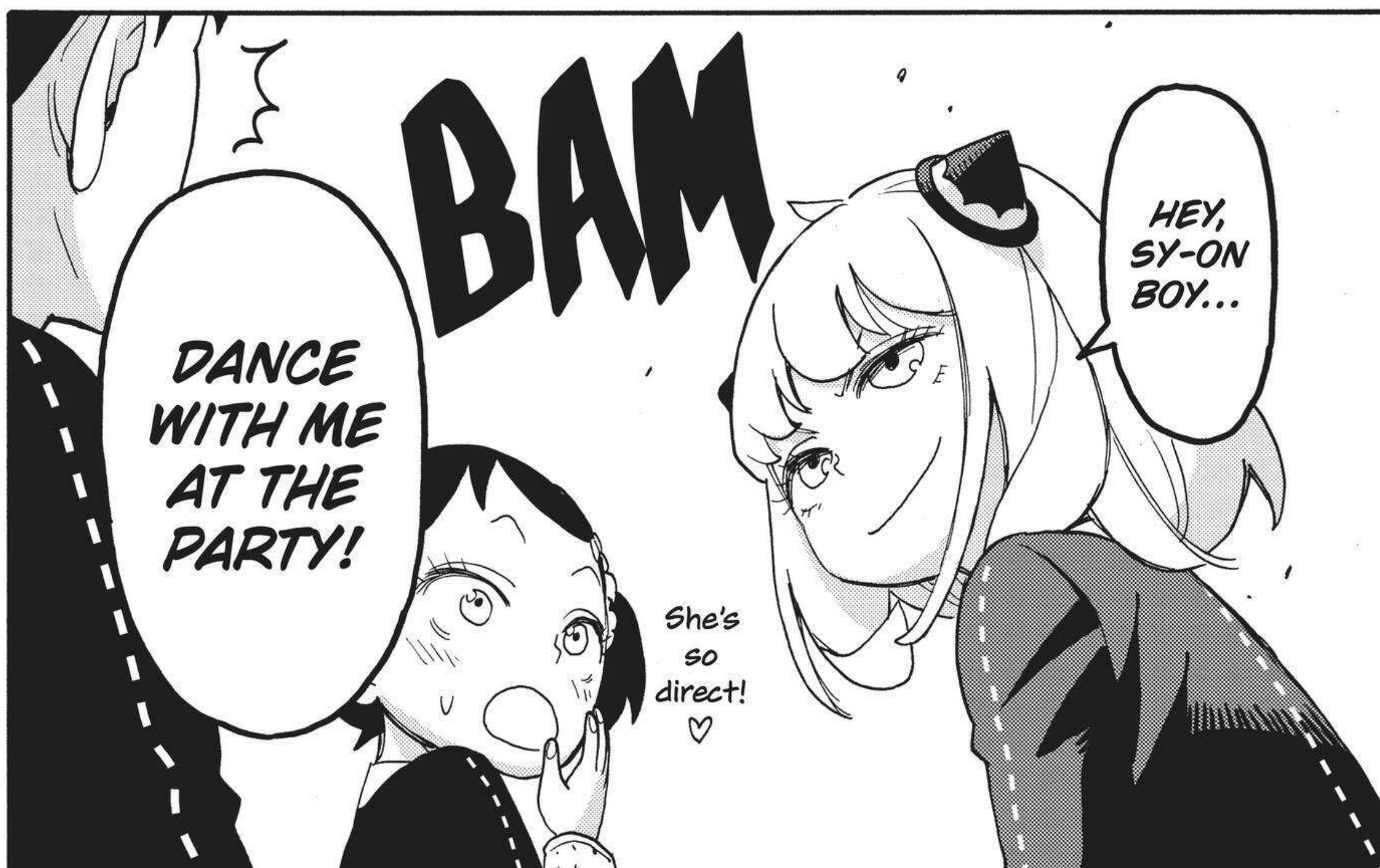
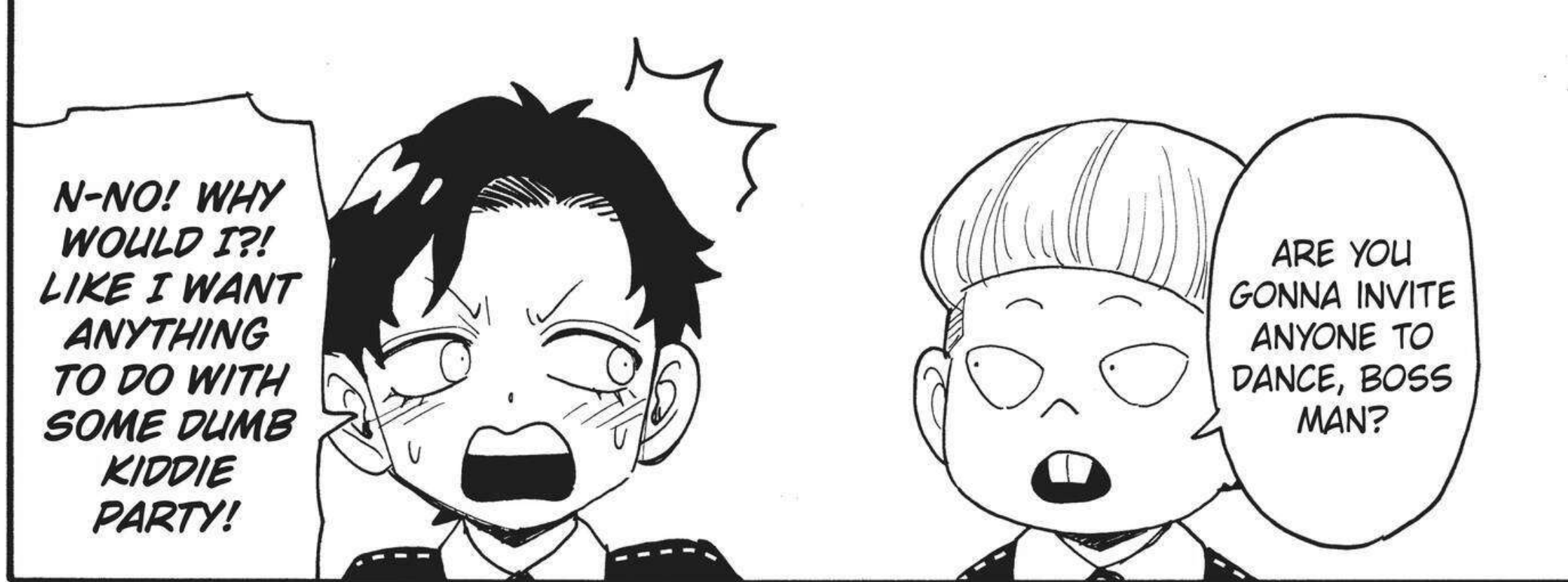
PAPA, I
WANNA
DO THAT
TOO!

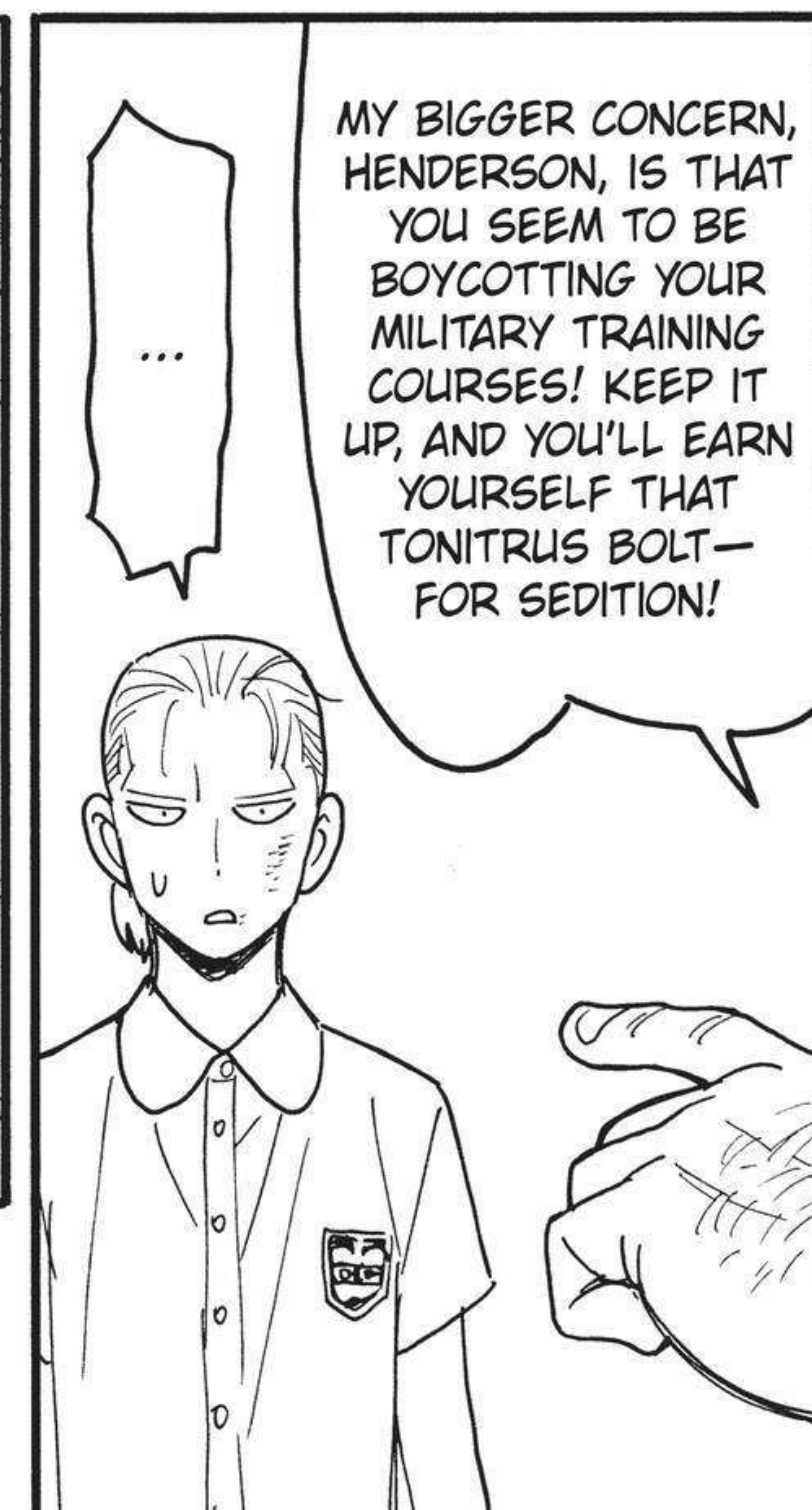
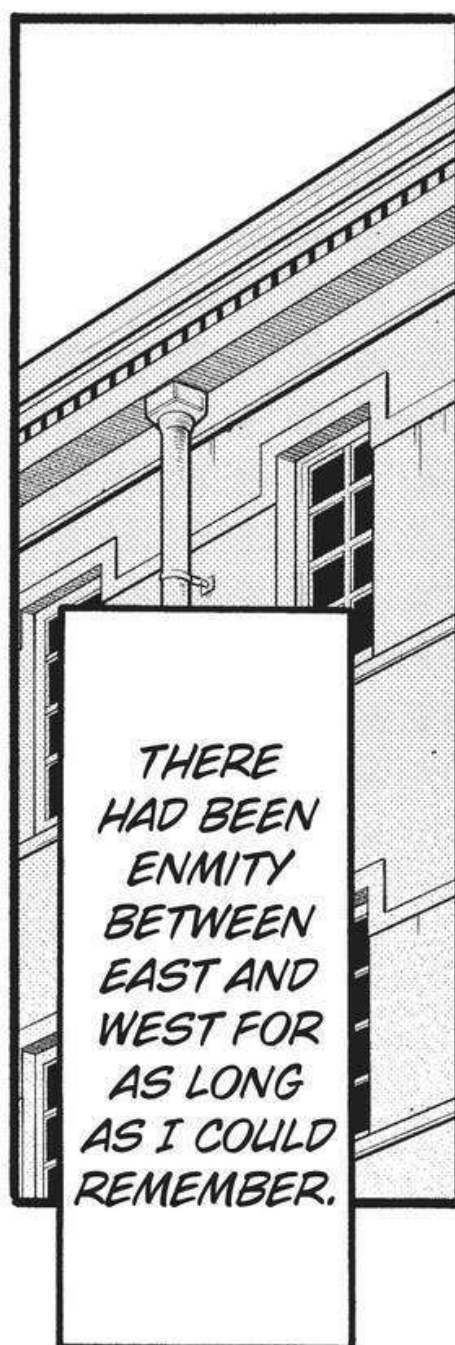
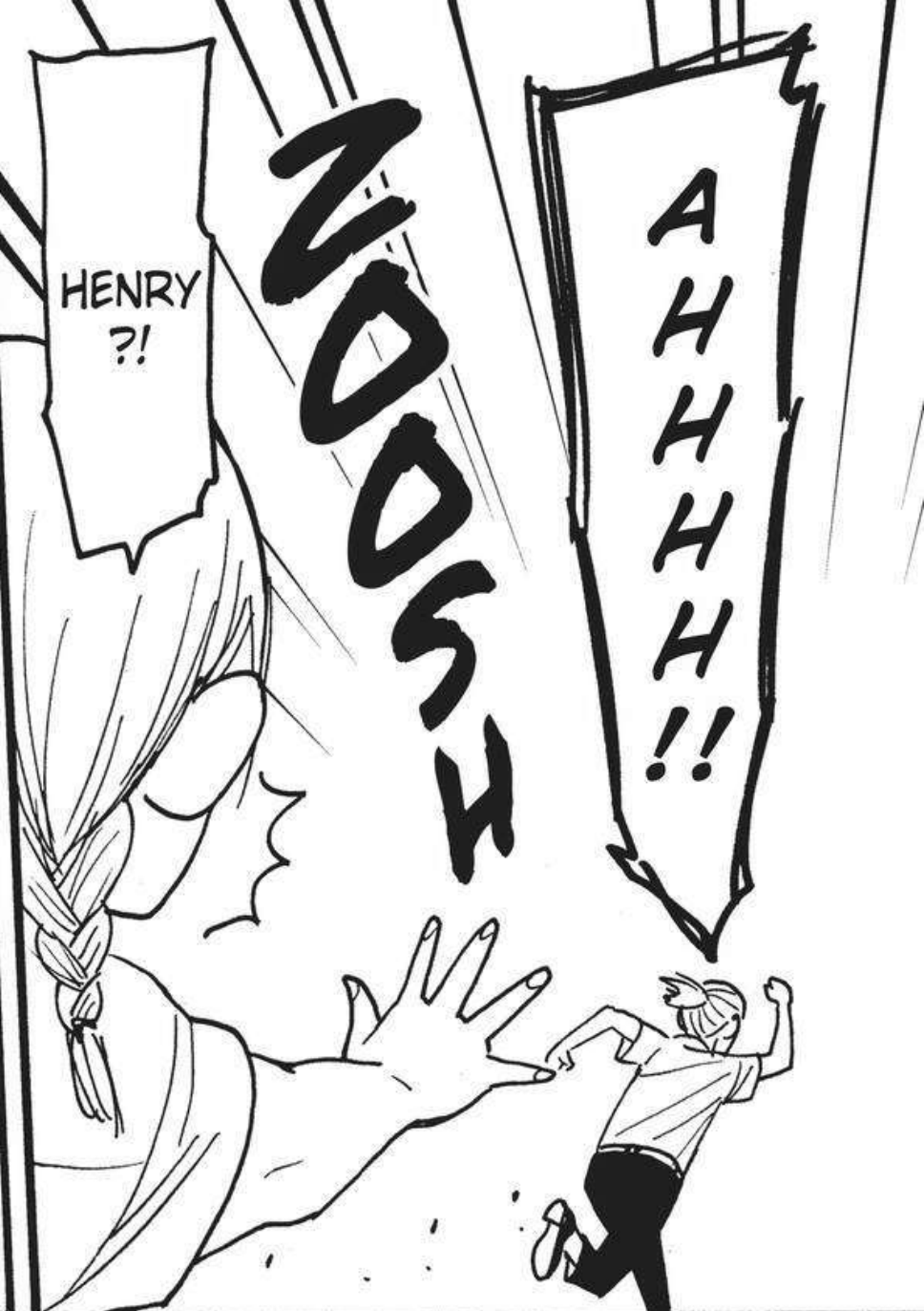
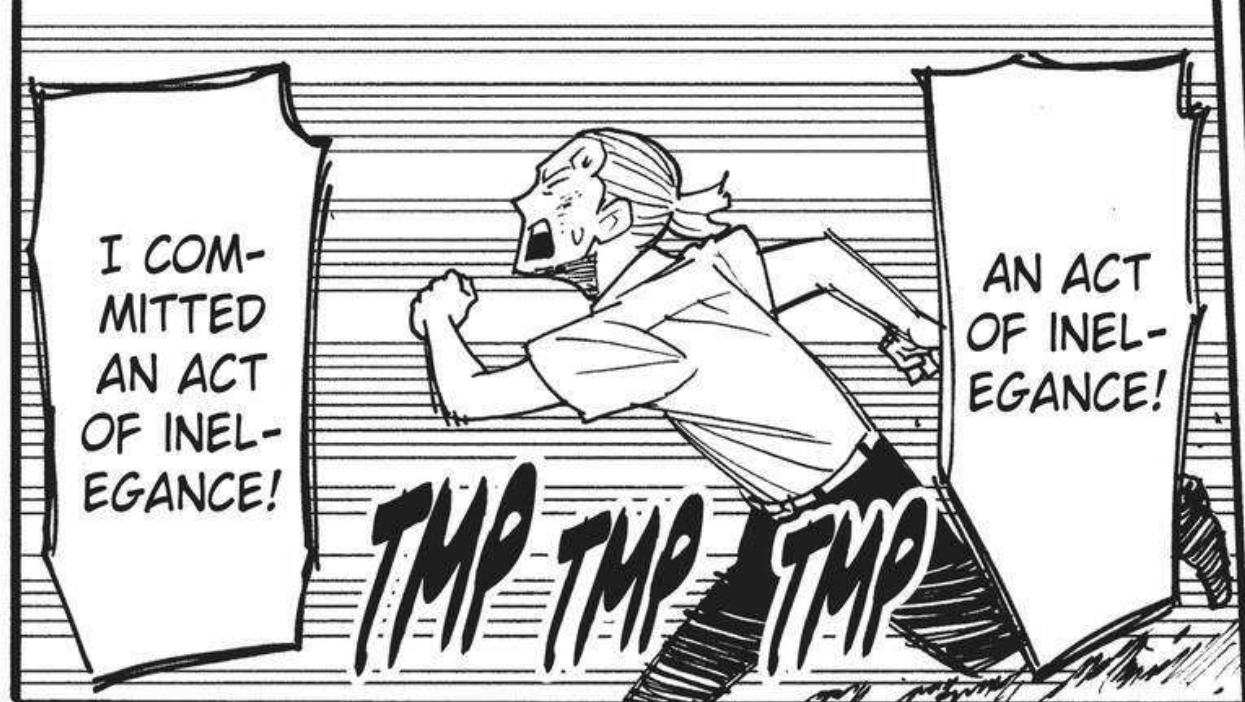


SWOOSH

LET'S SEE
IF YOU CAN
MATCH MY
SKIING
SKILLS,
EVILDOERS!







SPY×FAMILY

14

SHONEN JUMP Edition

STORY AND ART BY TATSUYA ENDO

Translation CASEY LOE

Touch-Up Art & Lettering RINA MAPA

Design JIMMY PRESLER

Editor JOHN BAE

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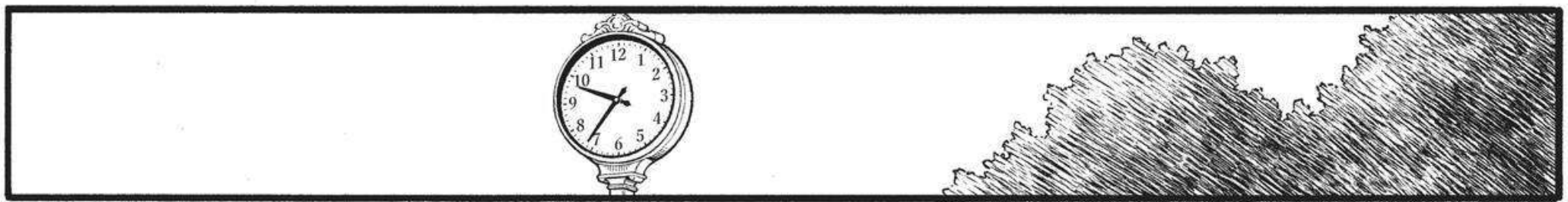
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SPY x FAMILY is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains realistic violence.

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**SHONEN
JUMP**

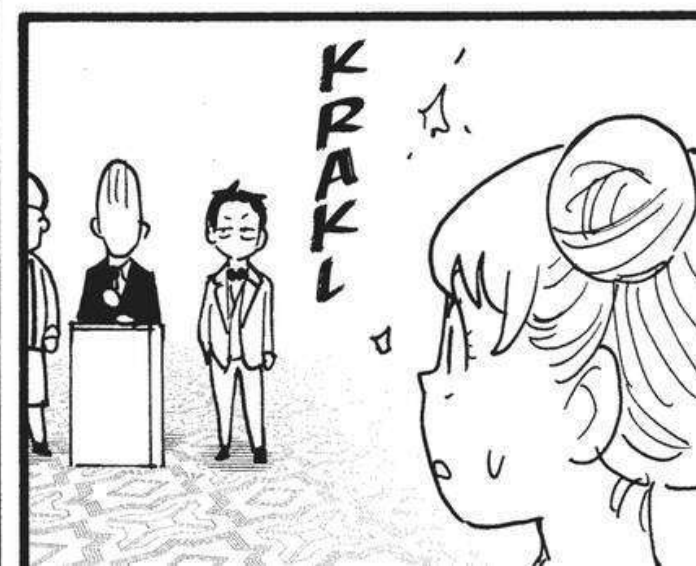
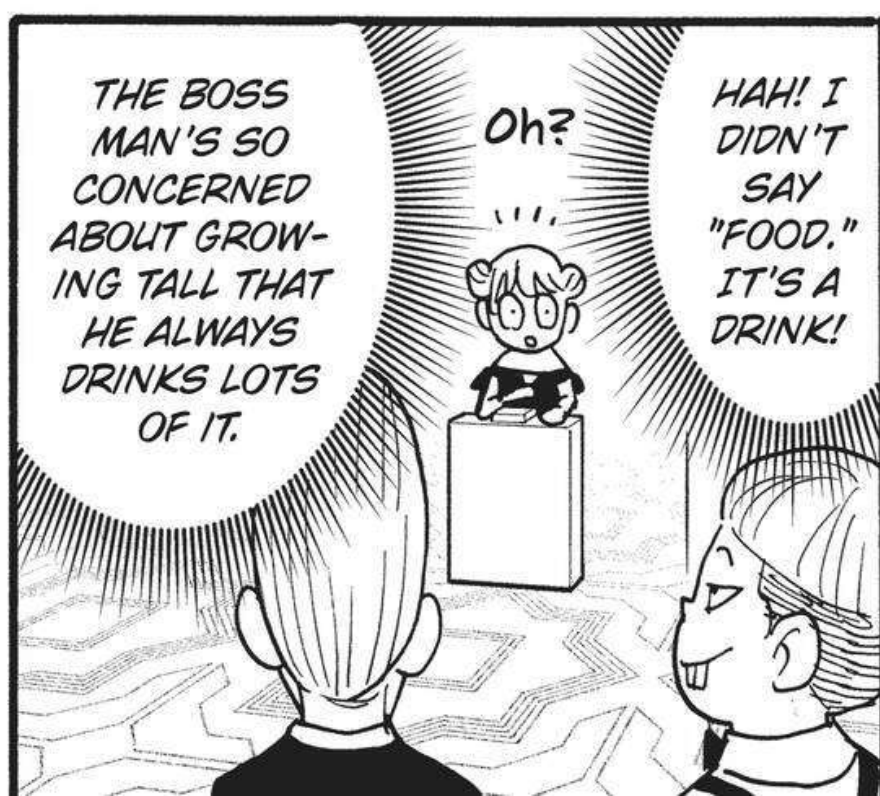


DOES HE HAVE A STRICT DAILY ROUTINE? OR IS THIS QUIZ NOT A TEST OF KNOWLEDGE, BUT ONE ABOUT SURMISING DAMIAN'S FEELINGS?! EITHER WAY, ONLY HIS DORM MATES WOULD KNOW WHAT WAS SERVED, GIVING THEM THE ADVANTAGE HERE. CURSE MY NEGLIGENCE IN NOT TAKING MEASURES TO REVIEW THE MENUS ON A DAILY BASIS! A SLOPPY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

HOW THE HECK AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT?!

**G
A
S
P**

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





UM... AH...
I'LL DO MY
BEST! (?)

PSST...

WILL YOU
BE OKAY
WITH
SHARING A
ROOM?



WHAT
A
RELIEF.

And
we do
allow
pets.

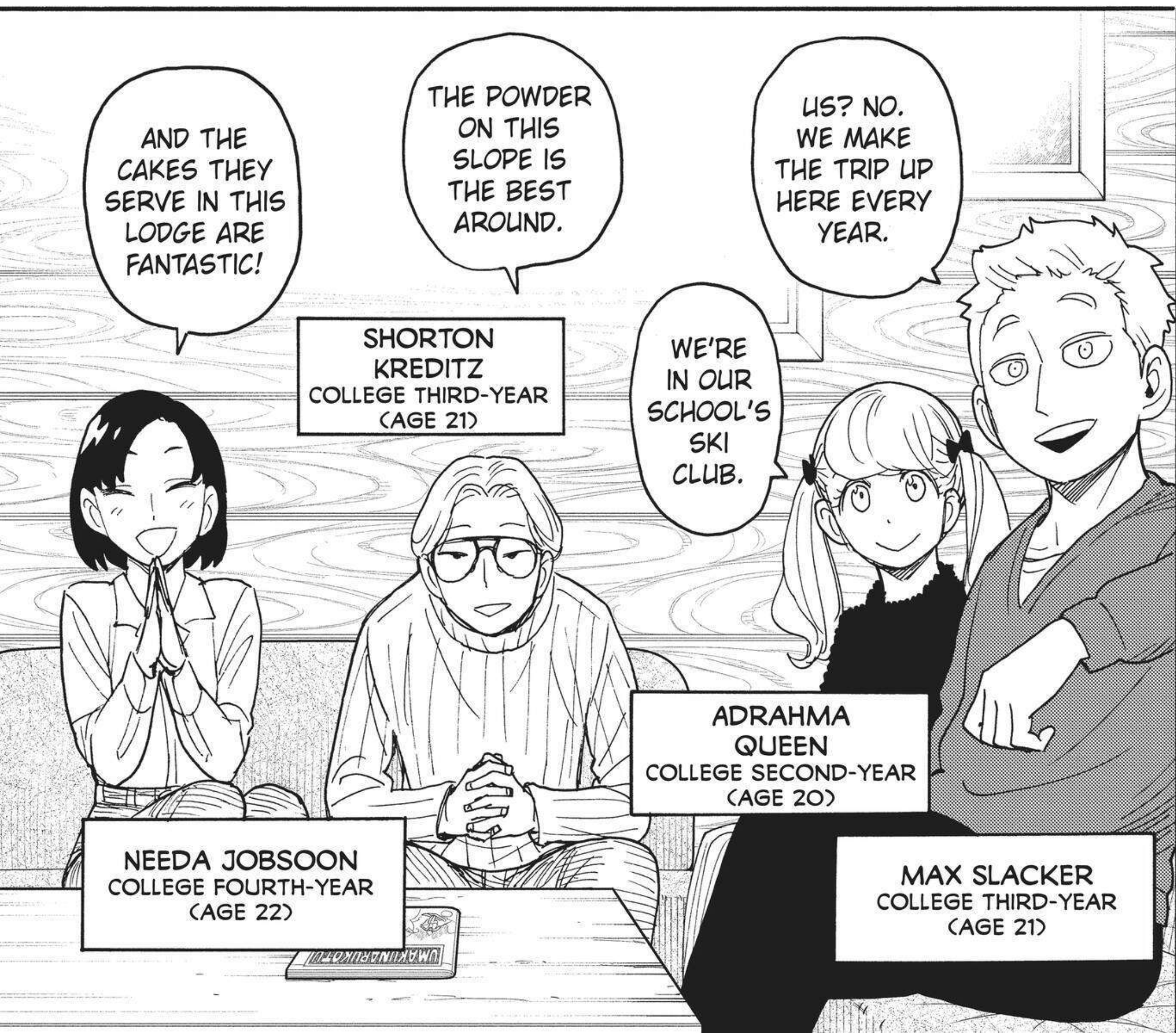
IT'S
YOUR
LUCKY
DAY. WE
HAVE ONE
VACANCY
LEFT.



YOU
FOLKS
DID
TOO?

HUH?
OH...
YES.

DID YOU
GUYS GET
STRANDED
BY THE
BLIZZARD?



AND THE
CAKES THEY
SERVE IN THIS
LODGE ARE
FANTASTIC!

THE POWDER
ON THIS
SLOPE IS
THE BEST
AROUND.

US? NO.
WE MAKE
THE TRIP UP
HERE EVERY
YEAR.

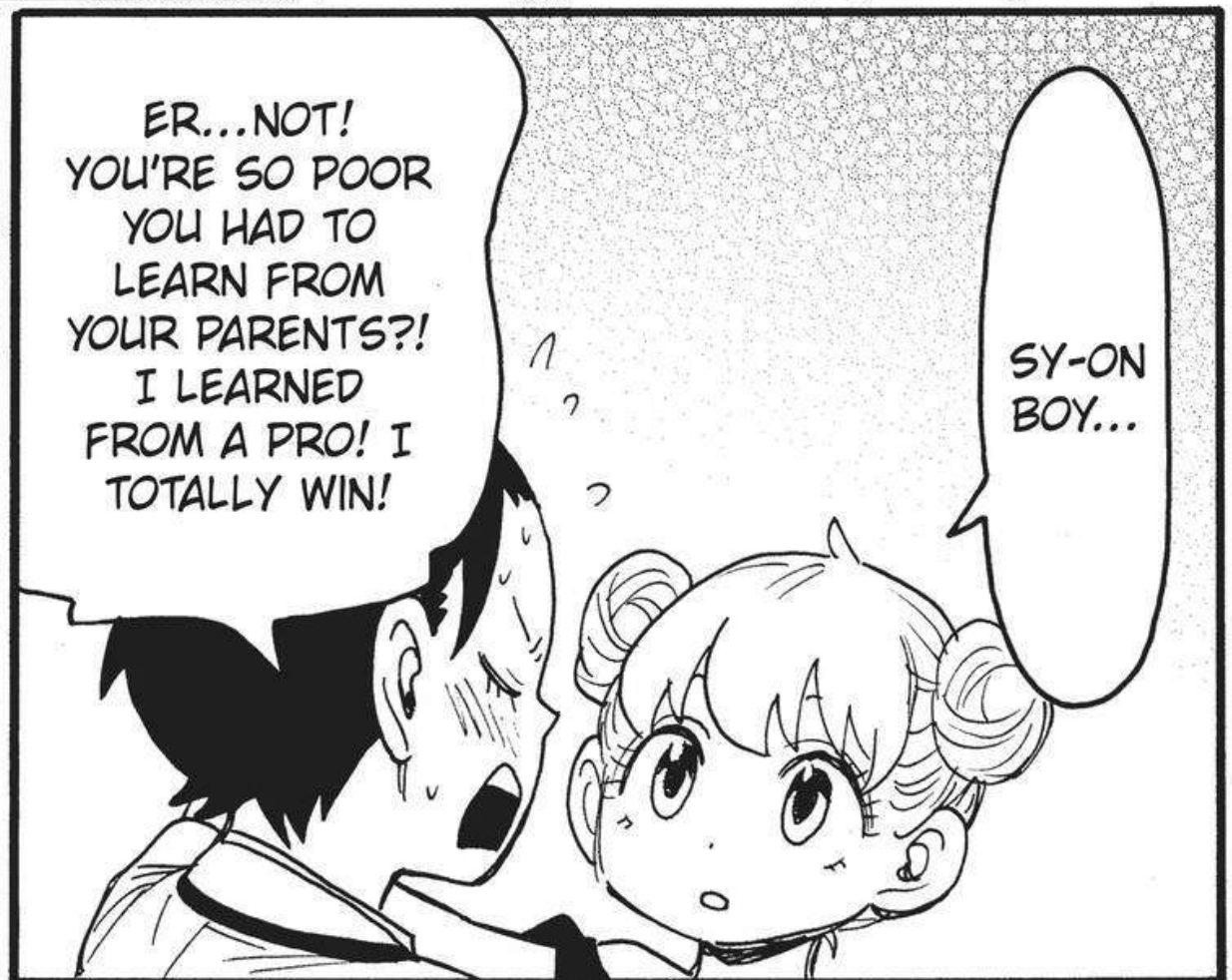
WE'RE
IN OUR
SCHOOL'S
SKI
CLUB.

SHORTON
KREDITZ
COLLEGE THIRD-YEAR
(AGE 21)

ADRAHMA
QUEEN
COLLEGE SECOND-YEAR
(AGE 20)

NEEDA JOBsoon
COLLEGE FOURTH-YEAR
(AGE 22)

MAX SLACKER
COLLEGE THIRD-YEAR
(AGE 21)



OH.

F
W
P

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

YOU FOOL!
WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING,
MARTHA?!

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

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
?!

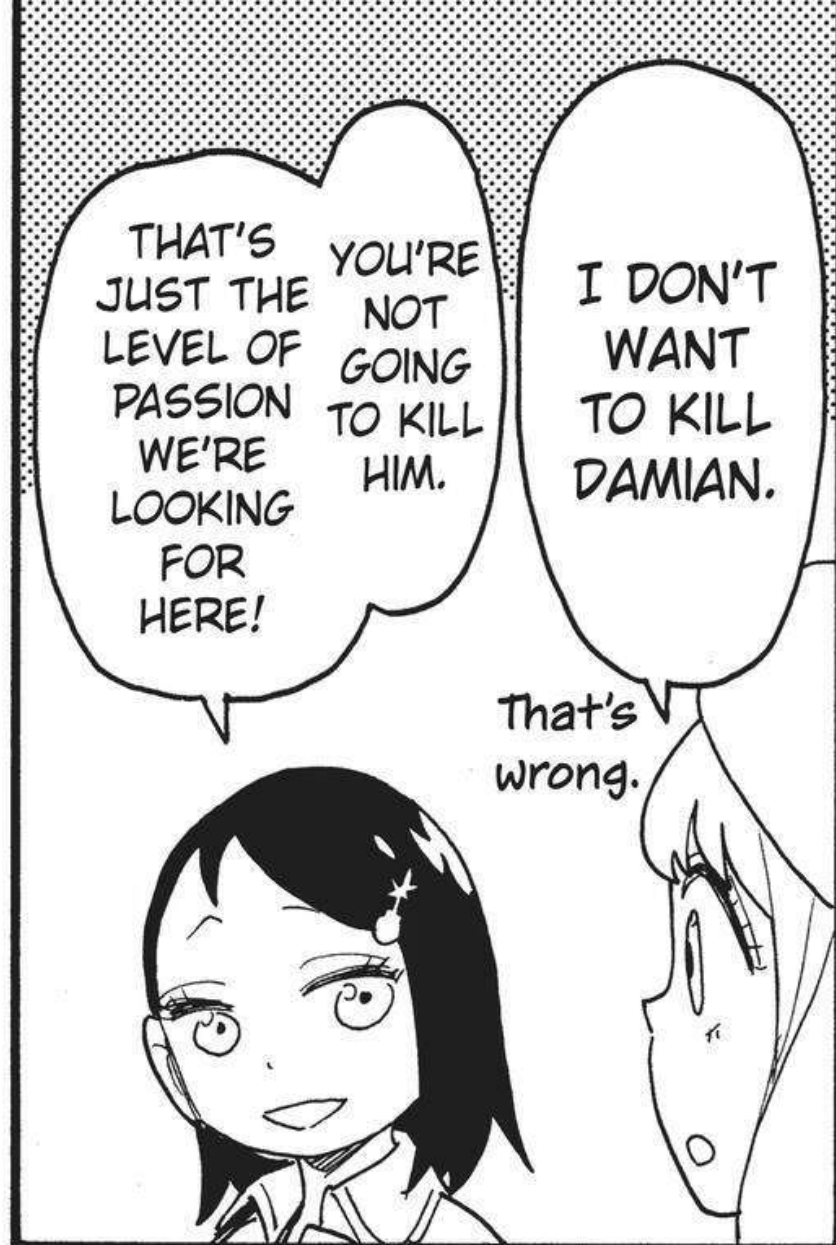
MARTHA,
NO! HOW
CAN YOU
BEHAVE
LIKE
SUCH A
RUFFIAN?!

NEXT TIME
I'LL USE
A PROPER
WEAPON.

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

YOU
THREW
A PUNCH
TOO, YOU
KNOW.

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!



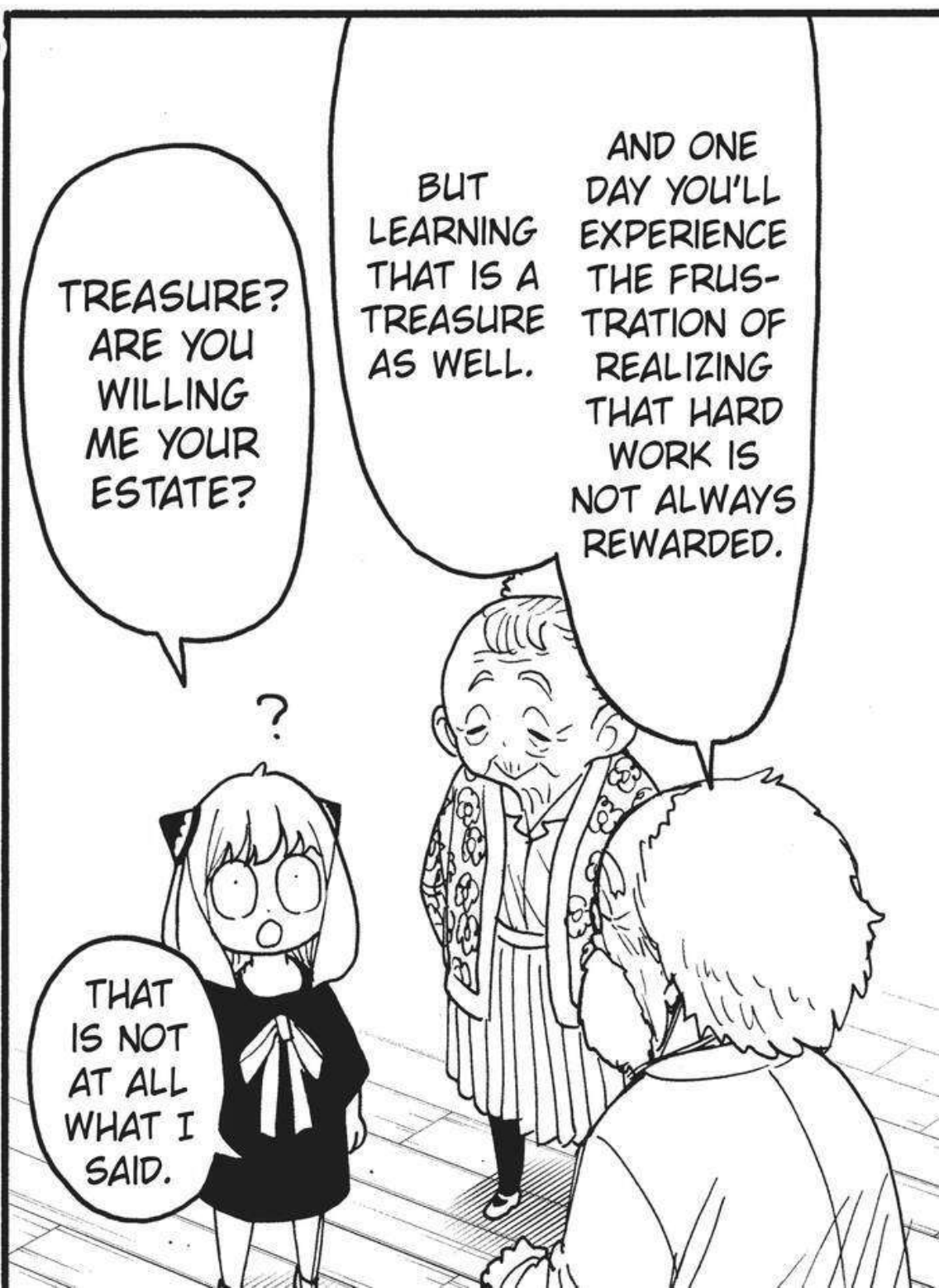
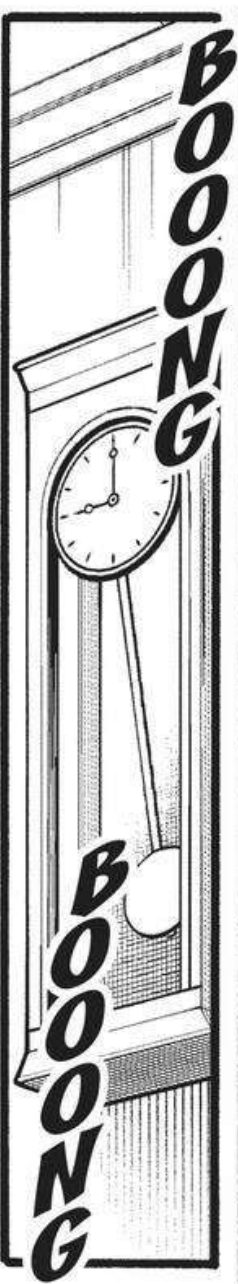
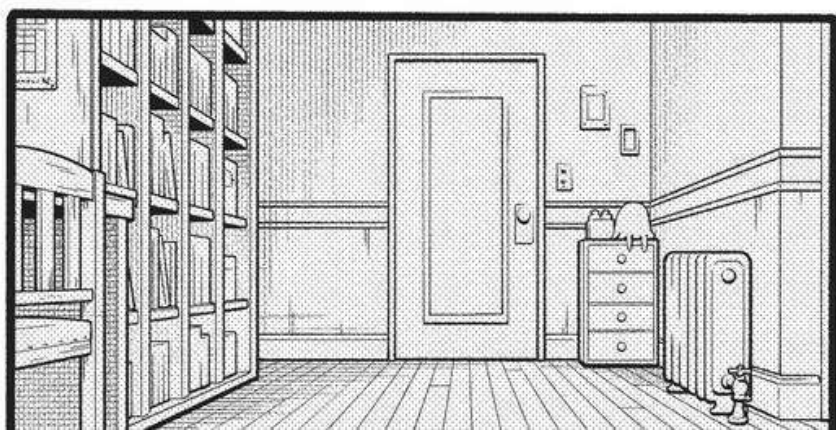
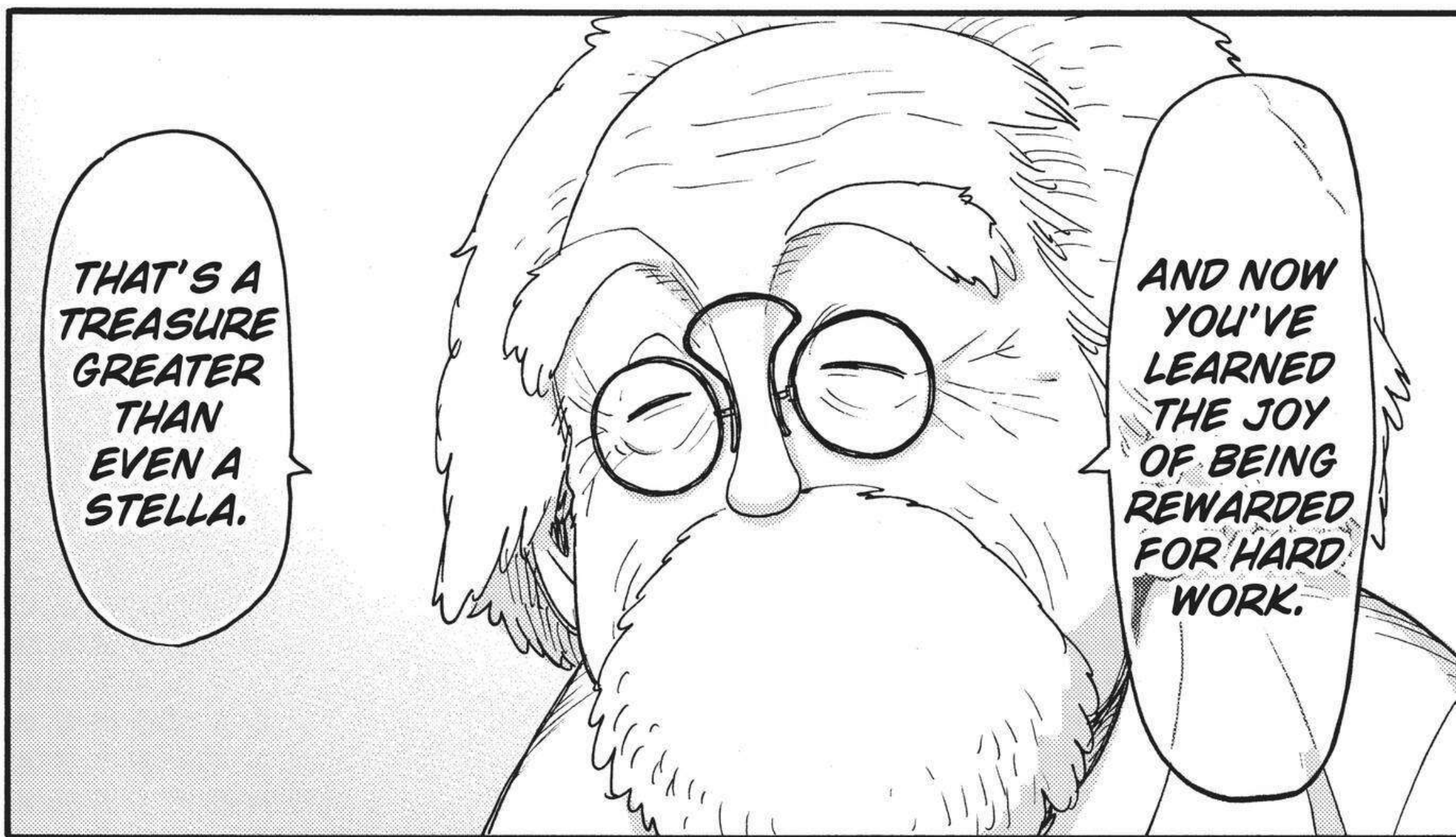
SHAA

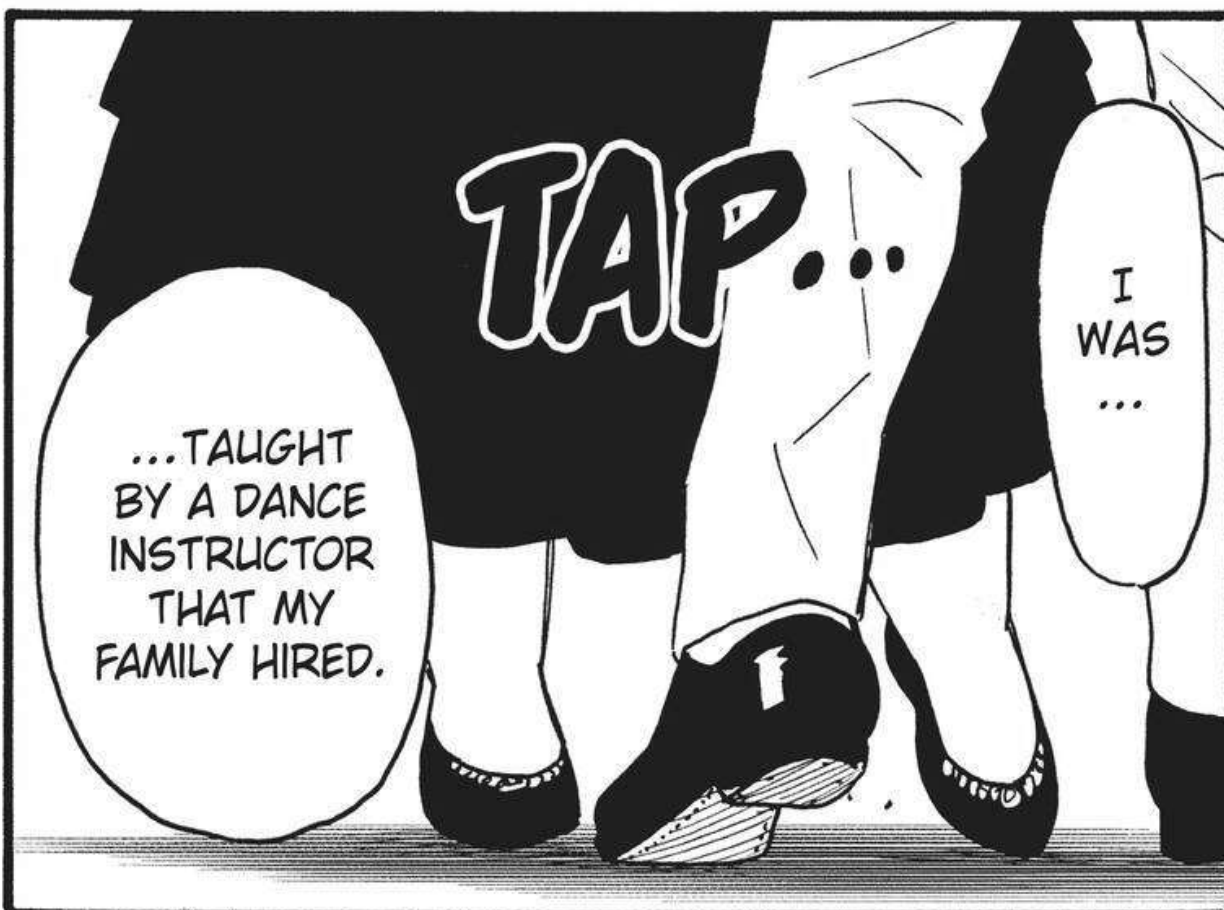
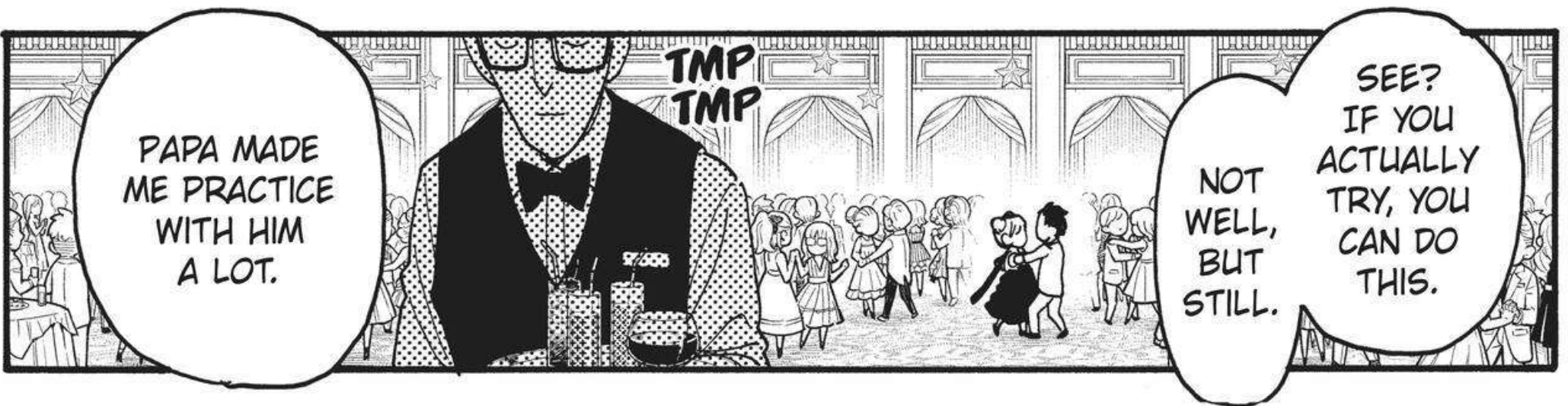
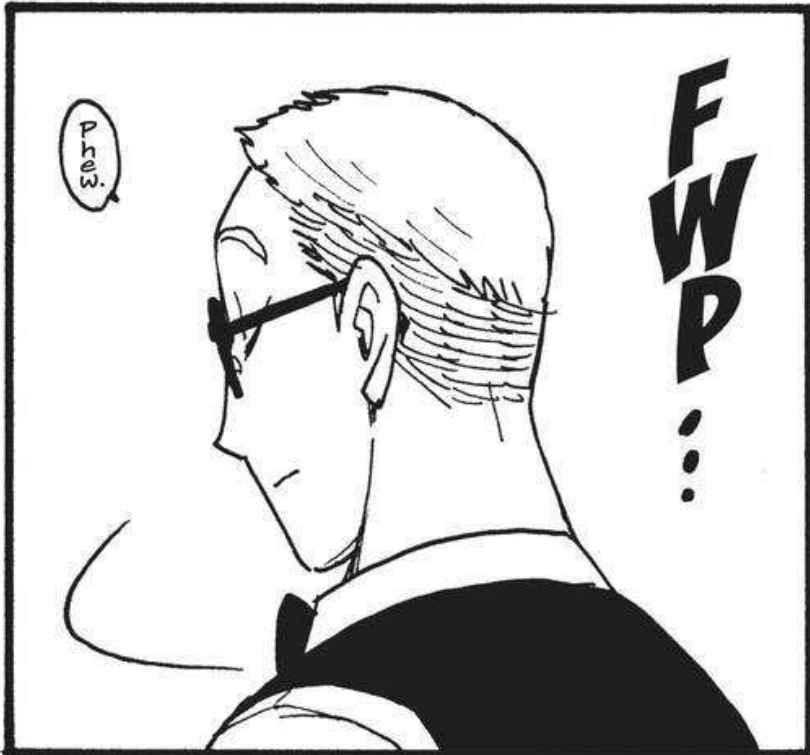
OR MAYBE A SHORTER DRESS FOR A LIVELY, CHARMING VIBE?

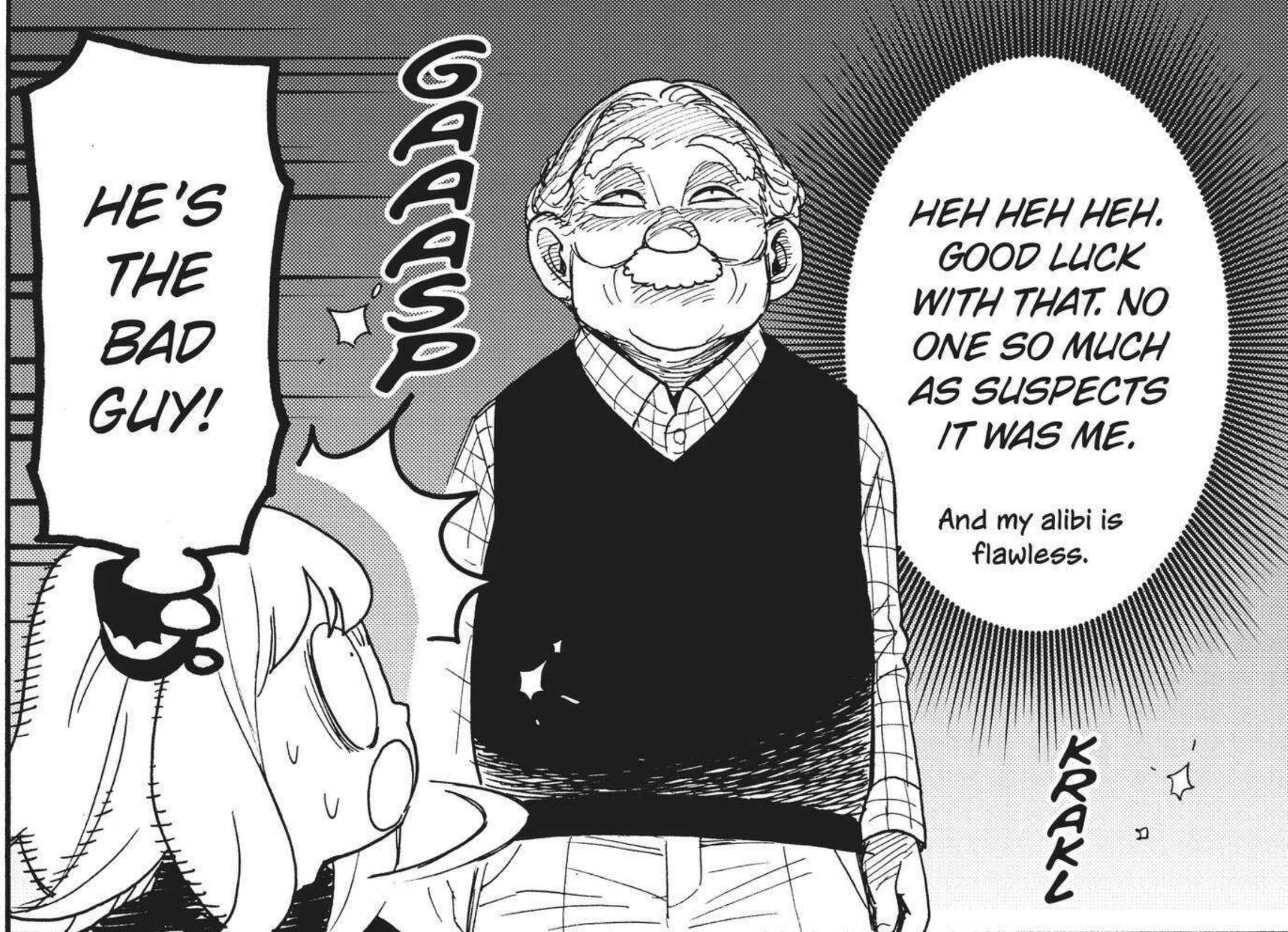


SHAA

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







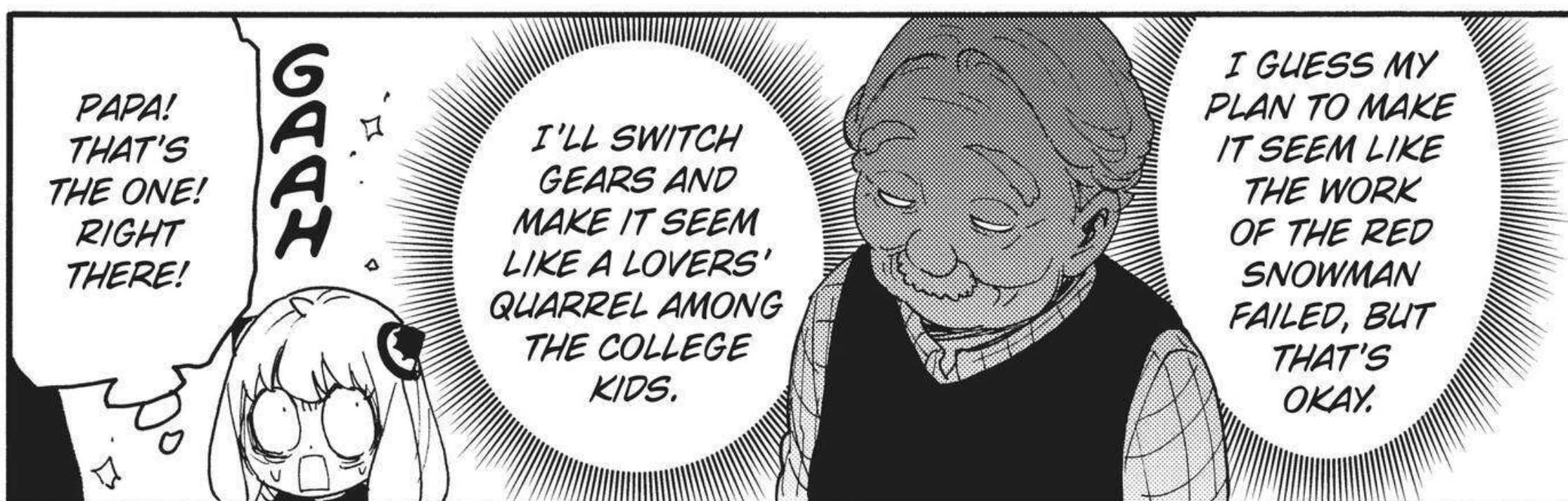
HE'S
THE
BAD
GUY!

GAASP

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

And my alibi is
flawless.

KRACK



PAPA!
THAT'S
THE ONE!
RIGHT
THERE!

GAAH

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



AND ONE
DAY I
COULD
LOSE
YOU
TOO!

I'VE
LOST
MY
DREAM!

CLATTER

IF I
DON'T
START
FIGHT-
ING
BACK
...

...I'LL
LOSE
EVERY-
THING!

IF I
DON'T FIGHT
TO PROTECT
WHAT LITTLE
I HAVE LEFT,
I'M GOING TO
LOSE IT ALL!



THAT'S
ENOUGH.

...

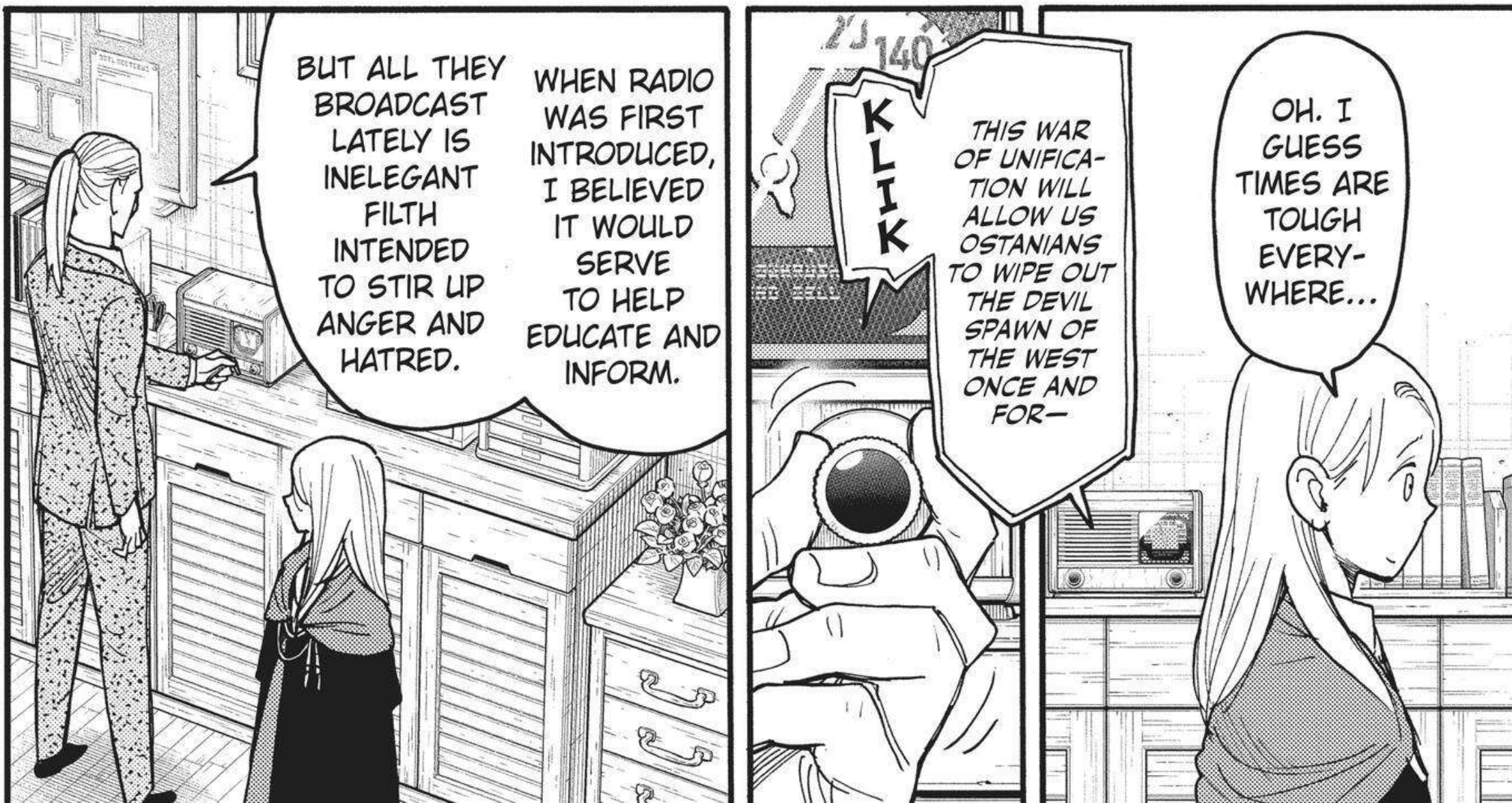
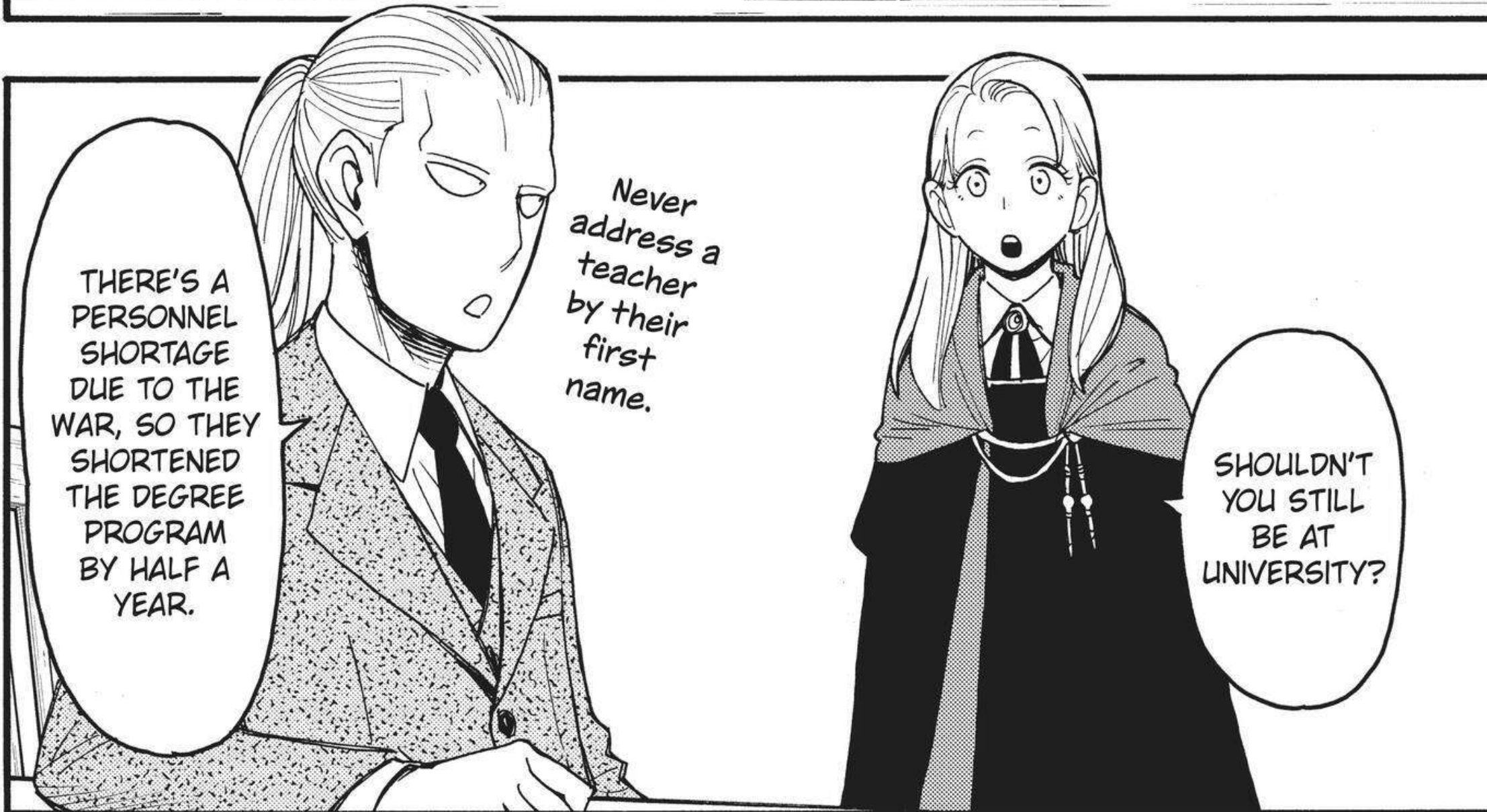
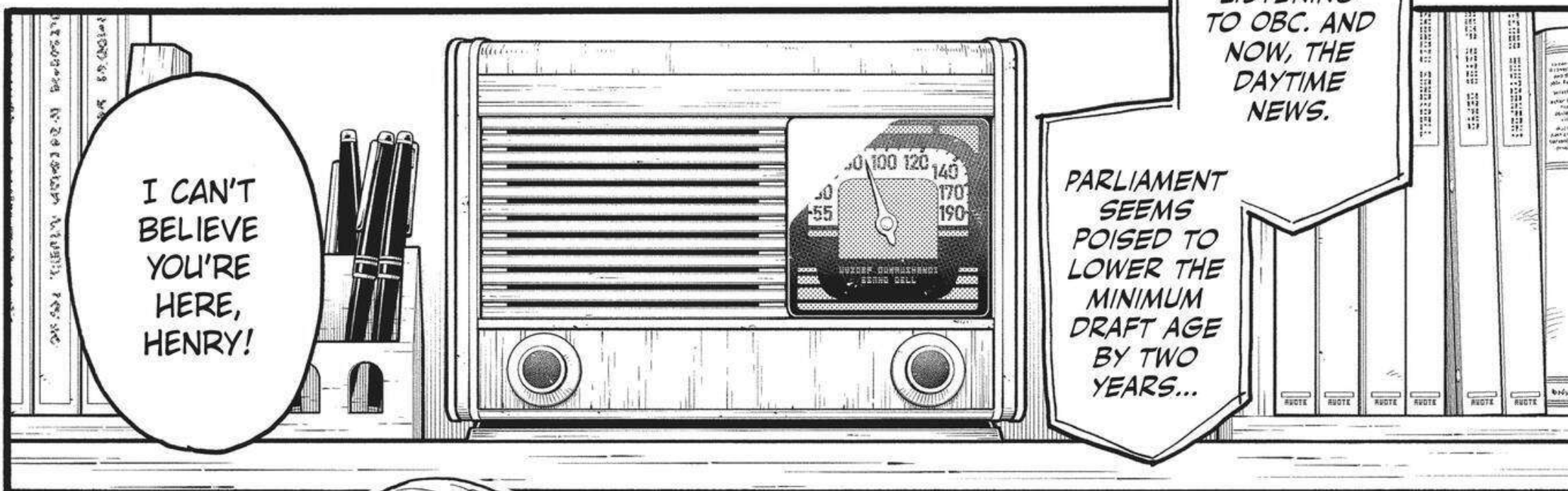
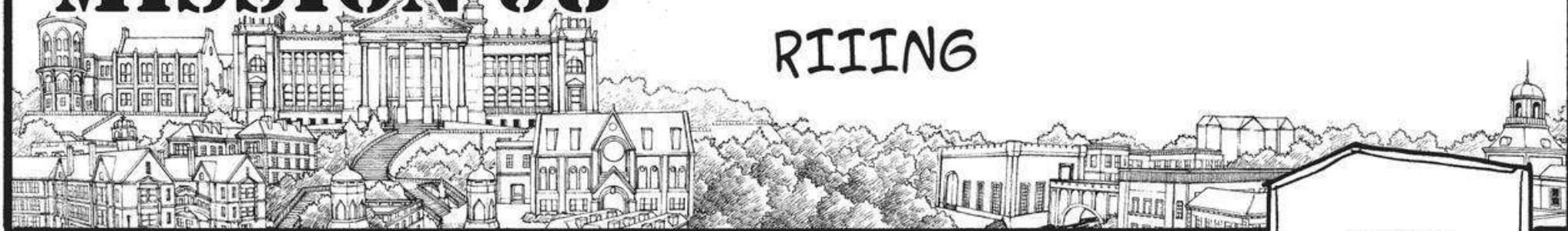


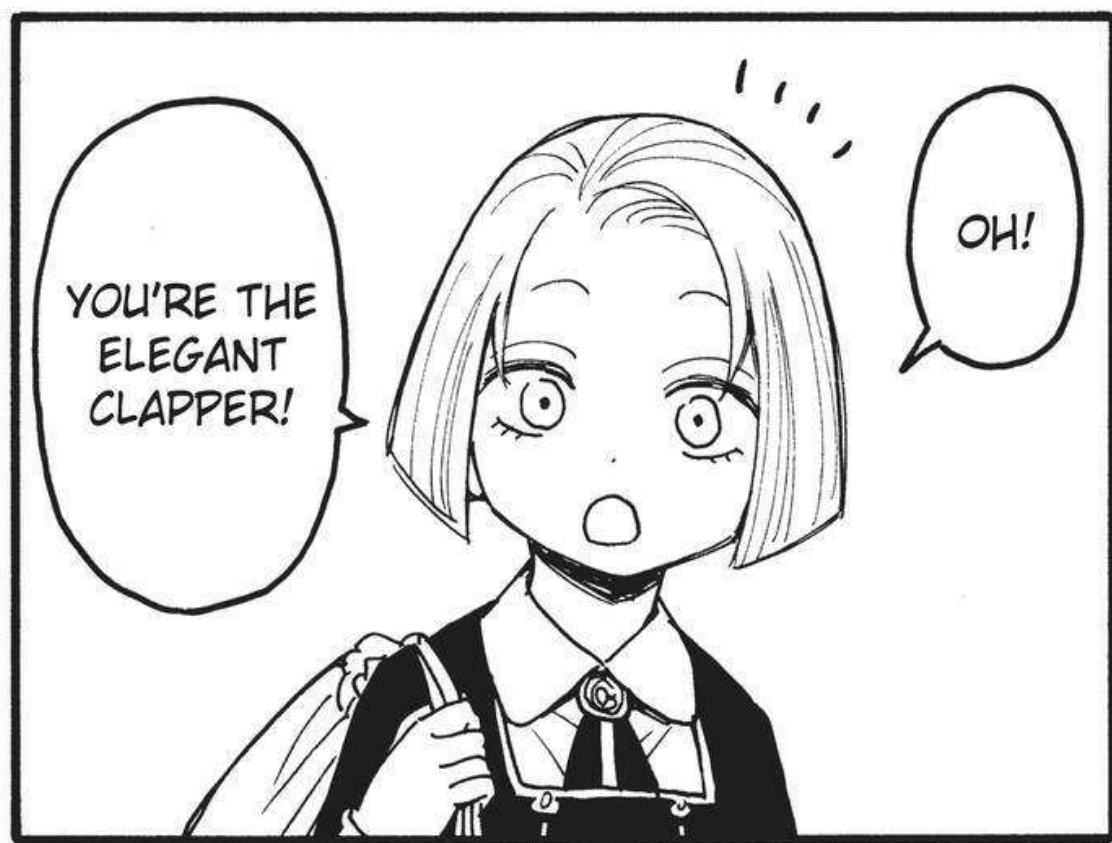
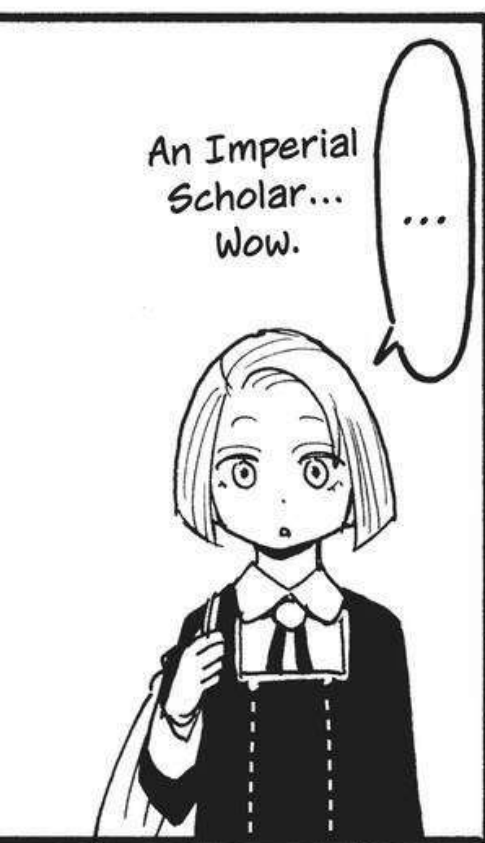
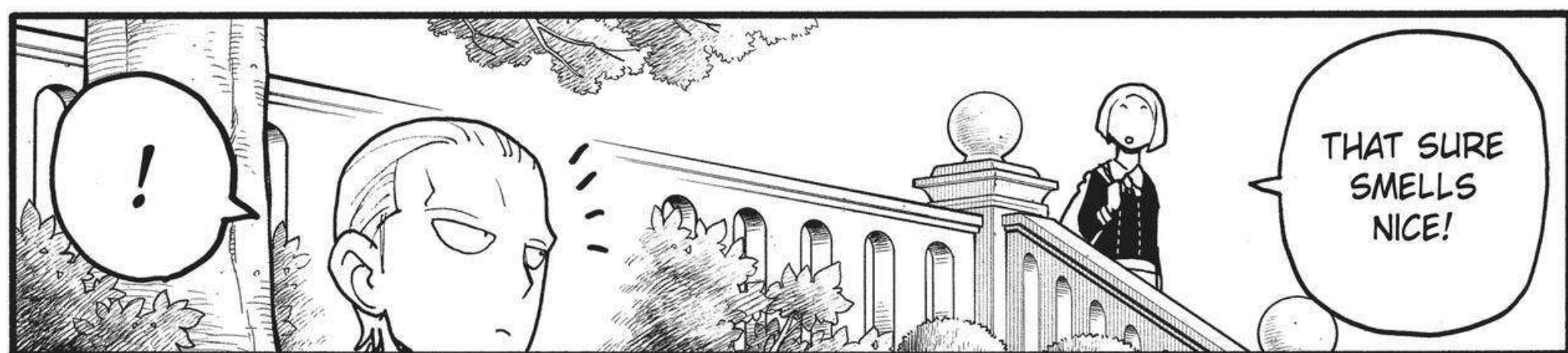
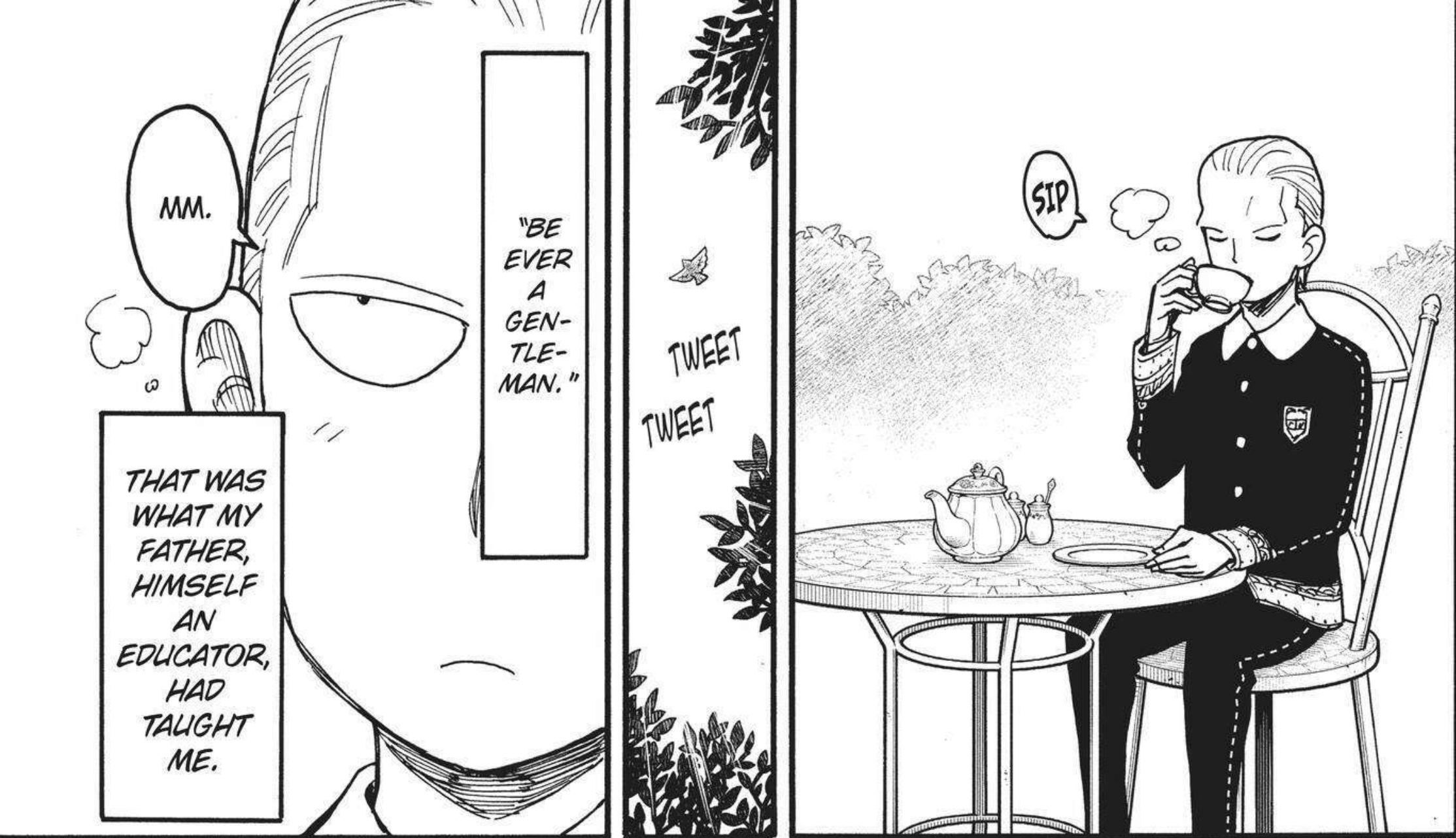
LISTEN,
YOU MUST
WITHDRAW
FROM THE
AUXILIARY
AT ONCE!

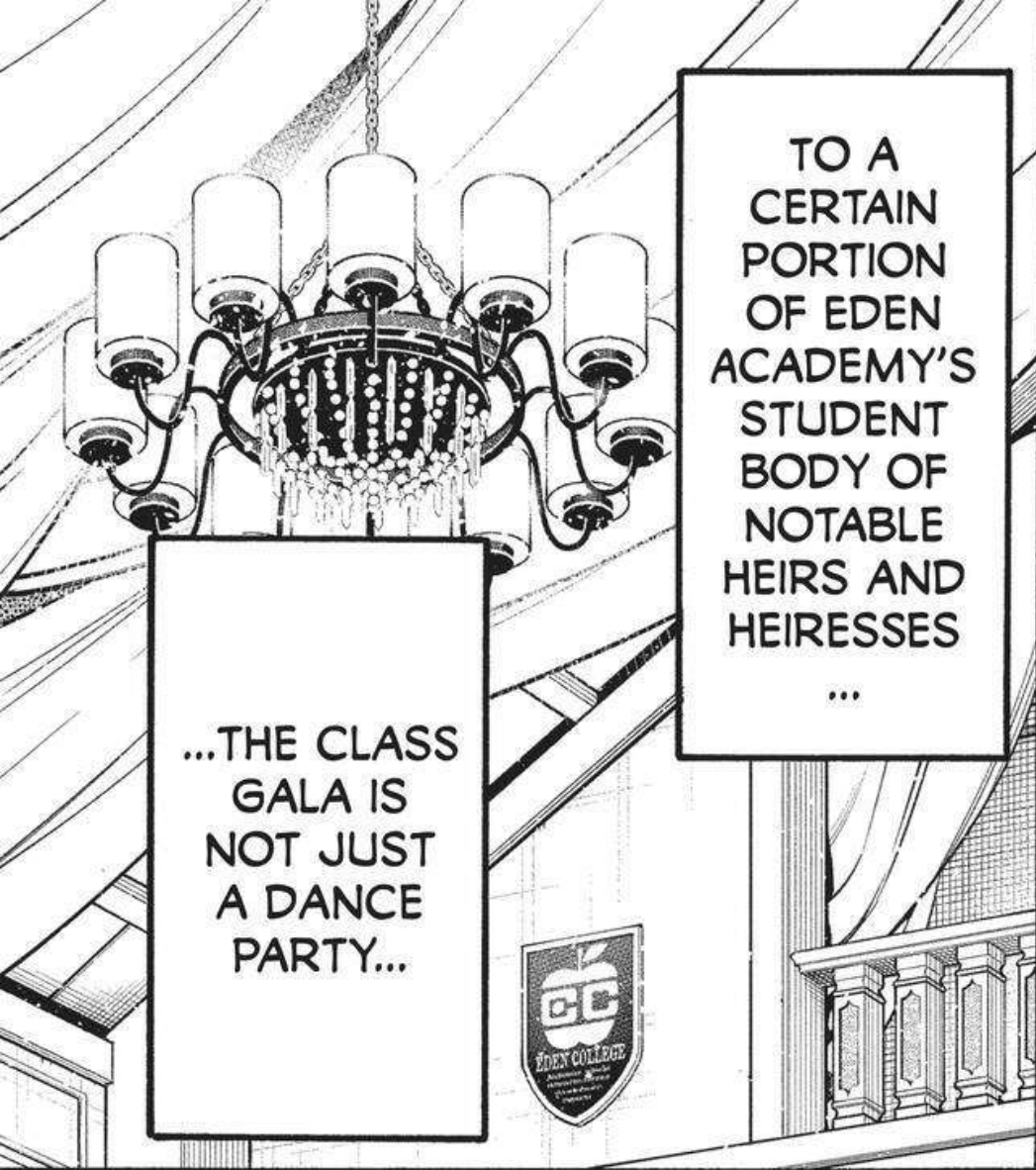
I...
I DON'T
RECALL
ASKING
YOU TO
PROTECT
ME!

MISSION 98

RIIING
RIIING







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

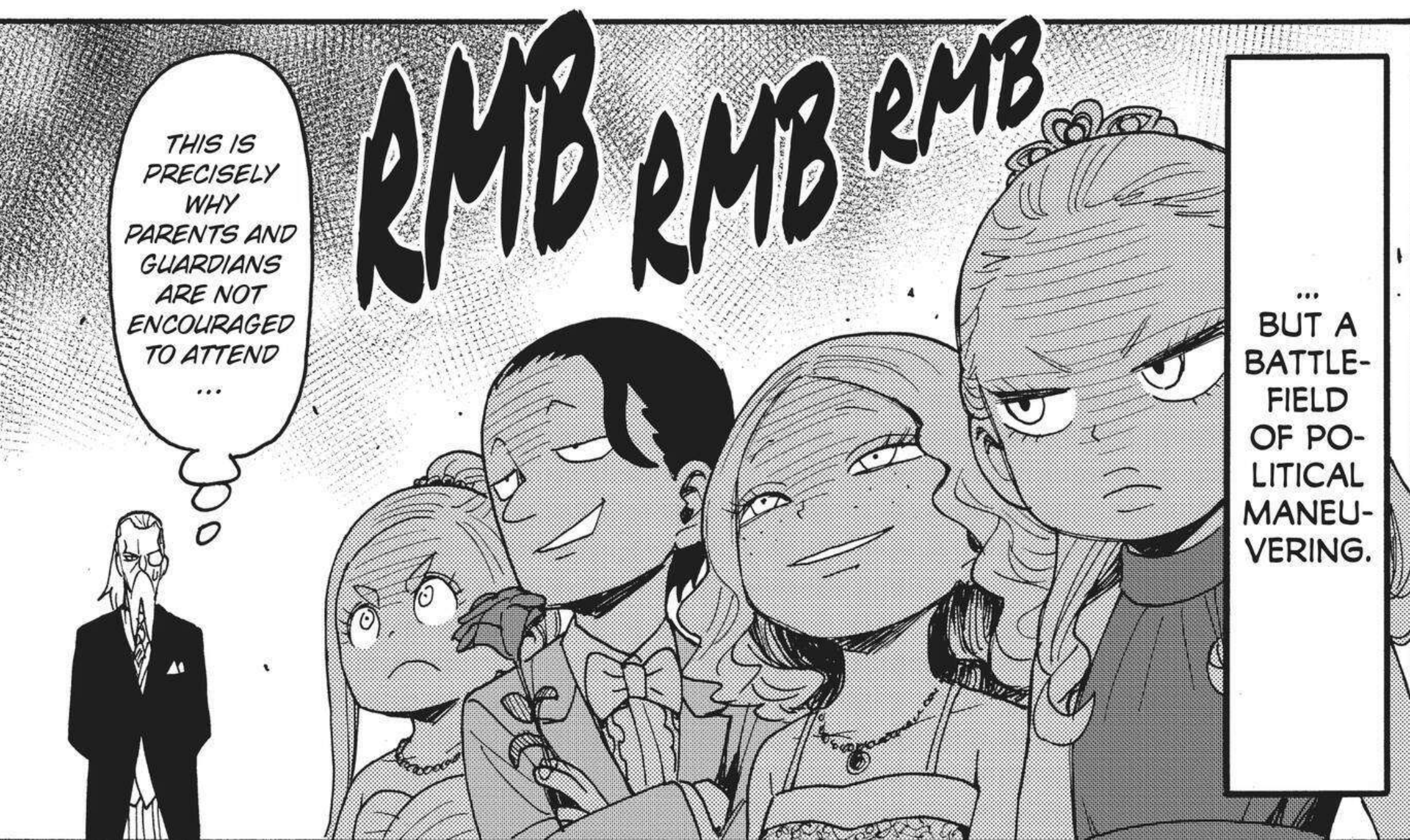
...THE CLASS
GALA IS
NOT JUST
A DANCE
PARTY...



BUT
WE'RE
THE
SAME
AGE!

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

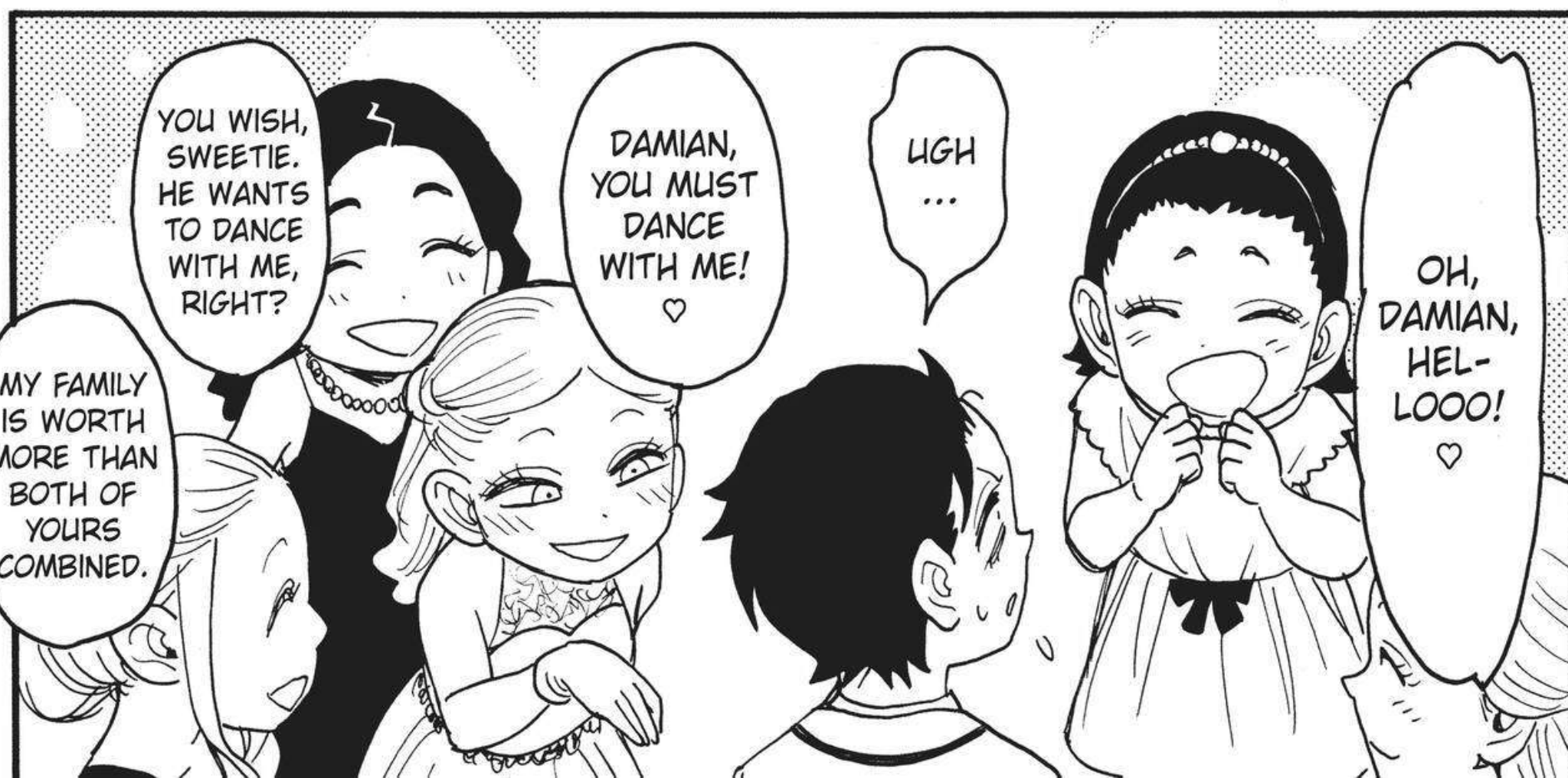
FWP



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.

CONTENTS

SPY×FAMILY

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SHORT MISSION 13	187



EXCUSE ME,
MISS ANYA
FORGER...

Hm?



!

TCH. I
TOLD YOU,
THIS AIN'T
WORTH THE
HASSLE.



I SEE
YOU'RE AS
POPULAR
AS EVER,
BOSS
MAN.



I WANT TO
KNOW SO
MUCH MORE
ABOUT YOU.
WOULD YOU
HONOR
ME WITH A
DANCE?



YOU HAVE
WON MY
HEART
WITH THE
COURAGE
YOU
SHOWED
DURING
THE BUS
HIJACKING!

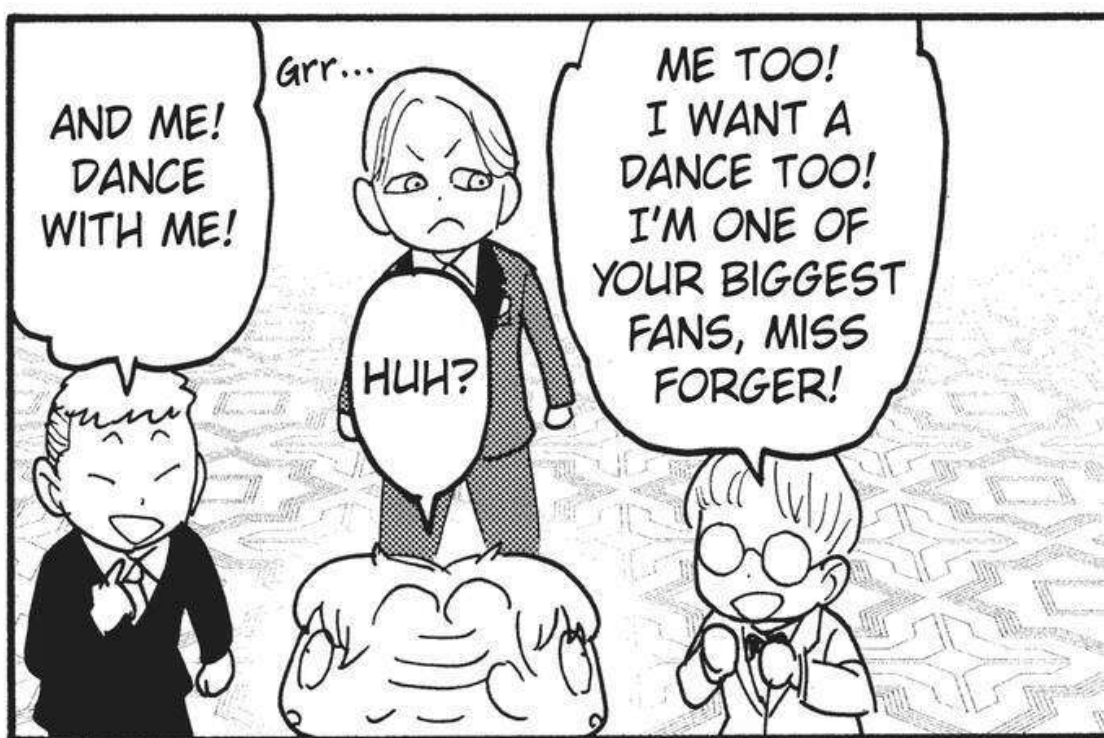


SHE CAN
DANCE
WITH
WHOEVER
SHE
WANTS! AS
IF I CARED
NOT ONE
BIT!

IF ONLY
YOU HADN'T
REFUSED
HER
INVITATION
TO DANCE
THE OTHER
DAY!

OH NOOOO,
IT LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE
ABOUT TO
HAVE ANYA
STOLEN
AWAY
FROM
YOU!

"AS
IF I
CARED
NOT ONE
BIT"?



AND ME!
DANCE
WITH ME!

Grrr...
HUH?

ME TOO!
I WANT A
DANCE TOO!
I'M ONE OF
YOUR BIGGEST
FANS, MISS
FORGER!



SHK SHK
...

WOW, LOOK
AT THE
WEIRDOS
LINING UP. NO
ACCOUNTING
FOR TASTE,
HUH?

SPY×FAMILY



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

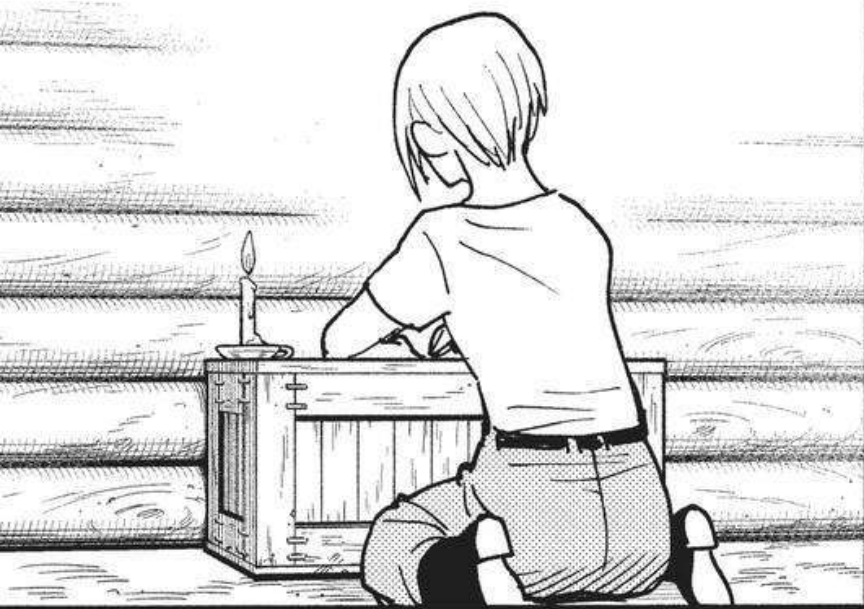
AT THAT
TIME, I
HAD NO
PATIENCE
...



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

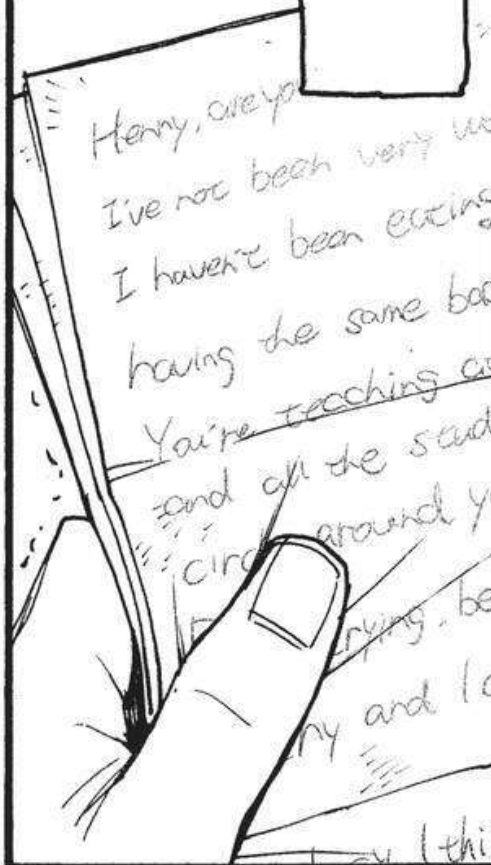
I haven't
been eating,
and lately...

I've not
been
very well
myself.



GRID

Henry,
are
you
well?



Henry, are you well?
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
ny and lo

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-

ART ASSISTANCE

SATOSHI KIMURA

KAZUKI NONAKA

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GRAPHIC NOVEL DESIGN

HIDEAKI SHIMADA

ERI ARAKAWA

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.

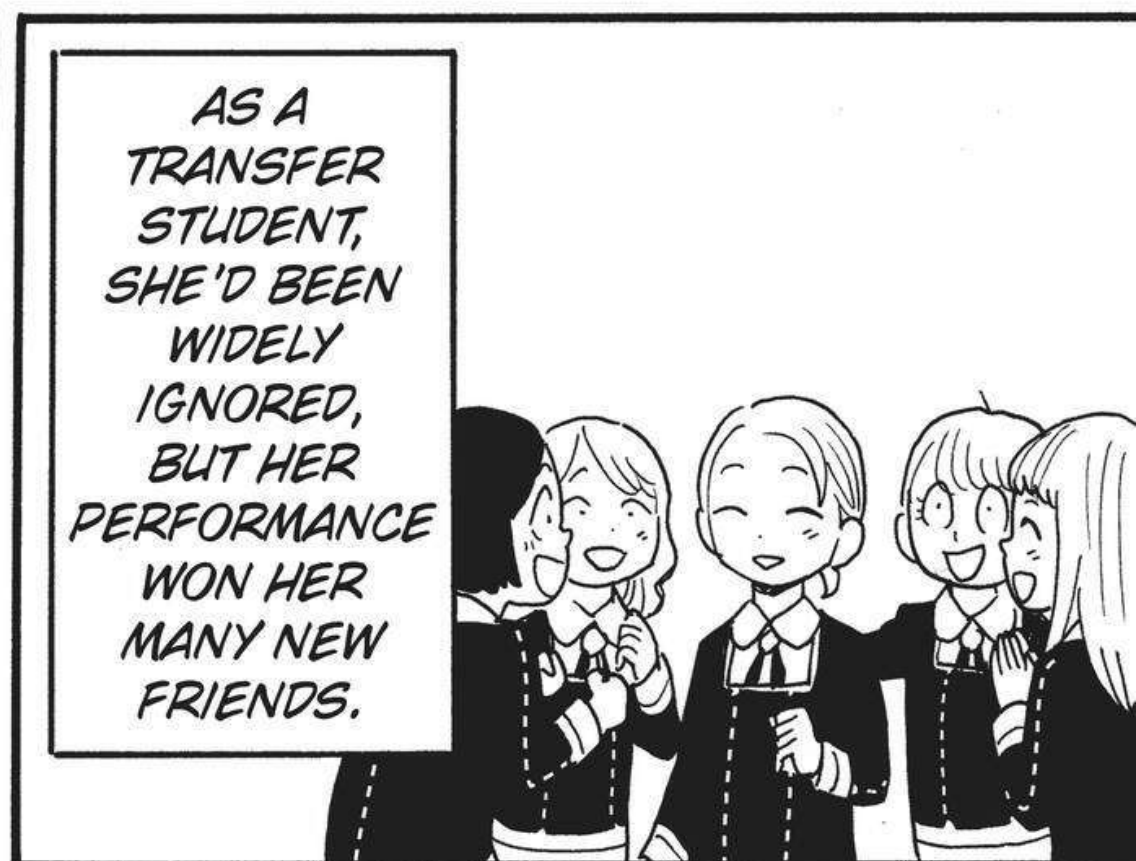
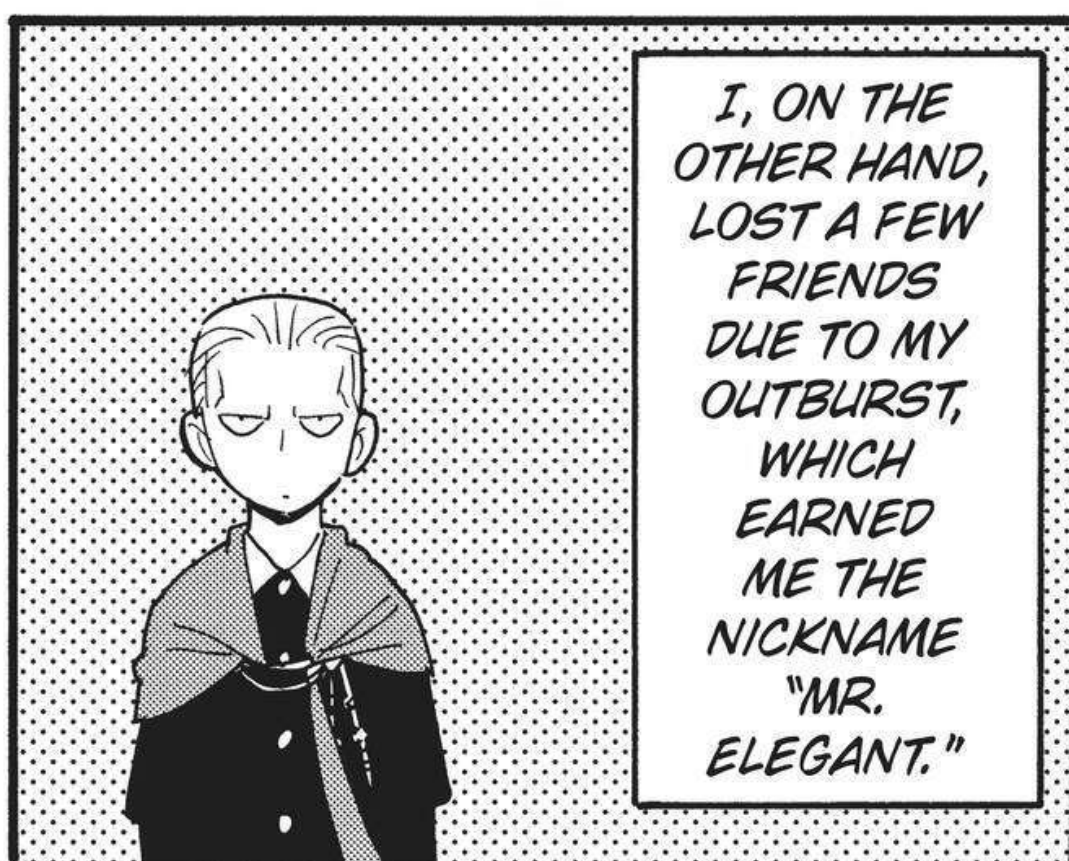
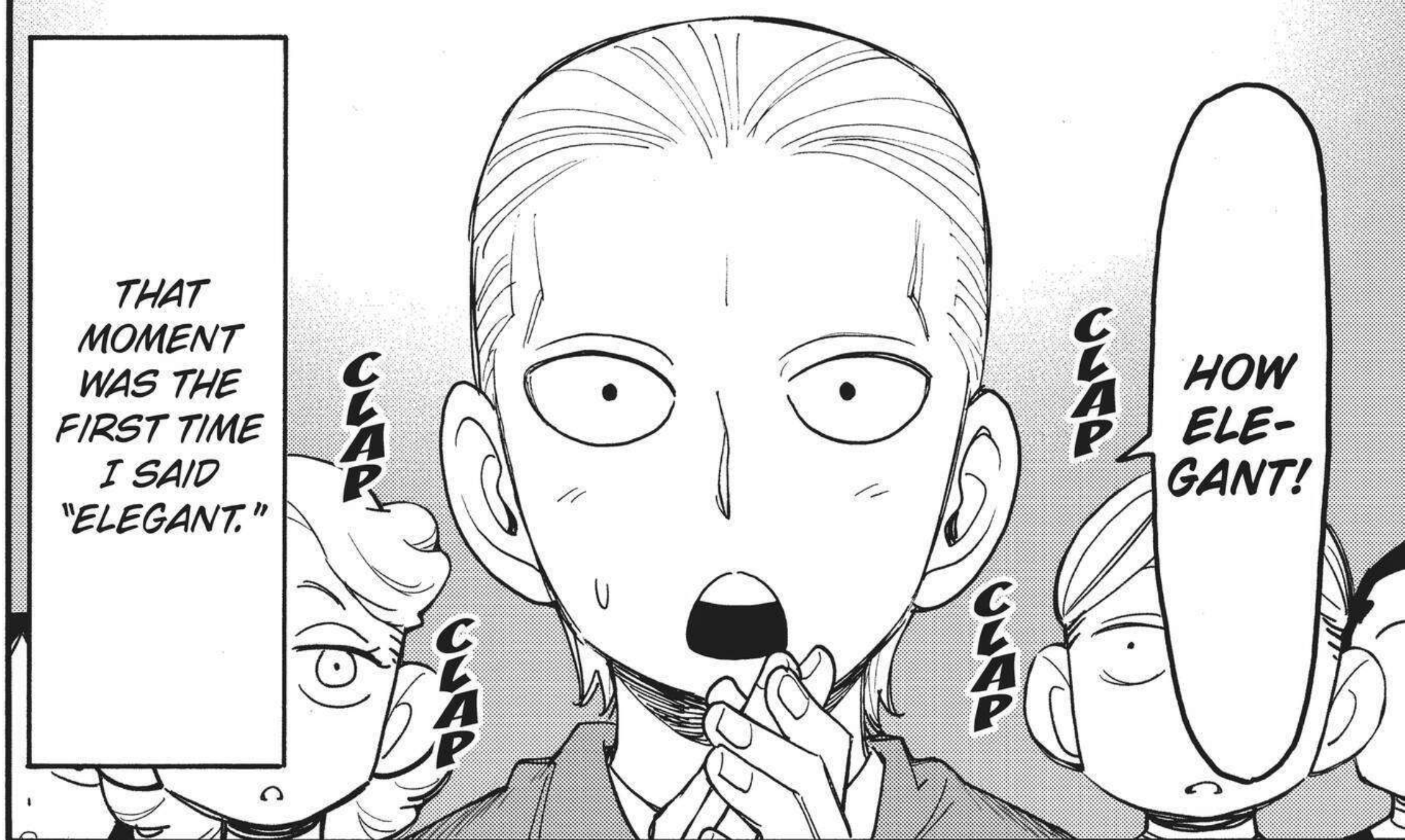


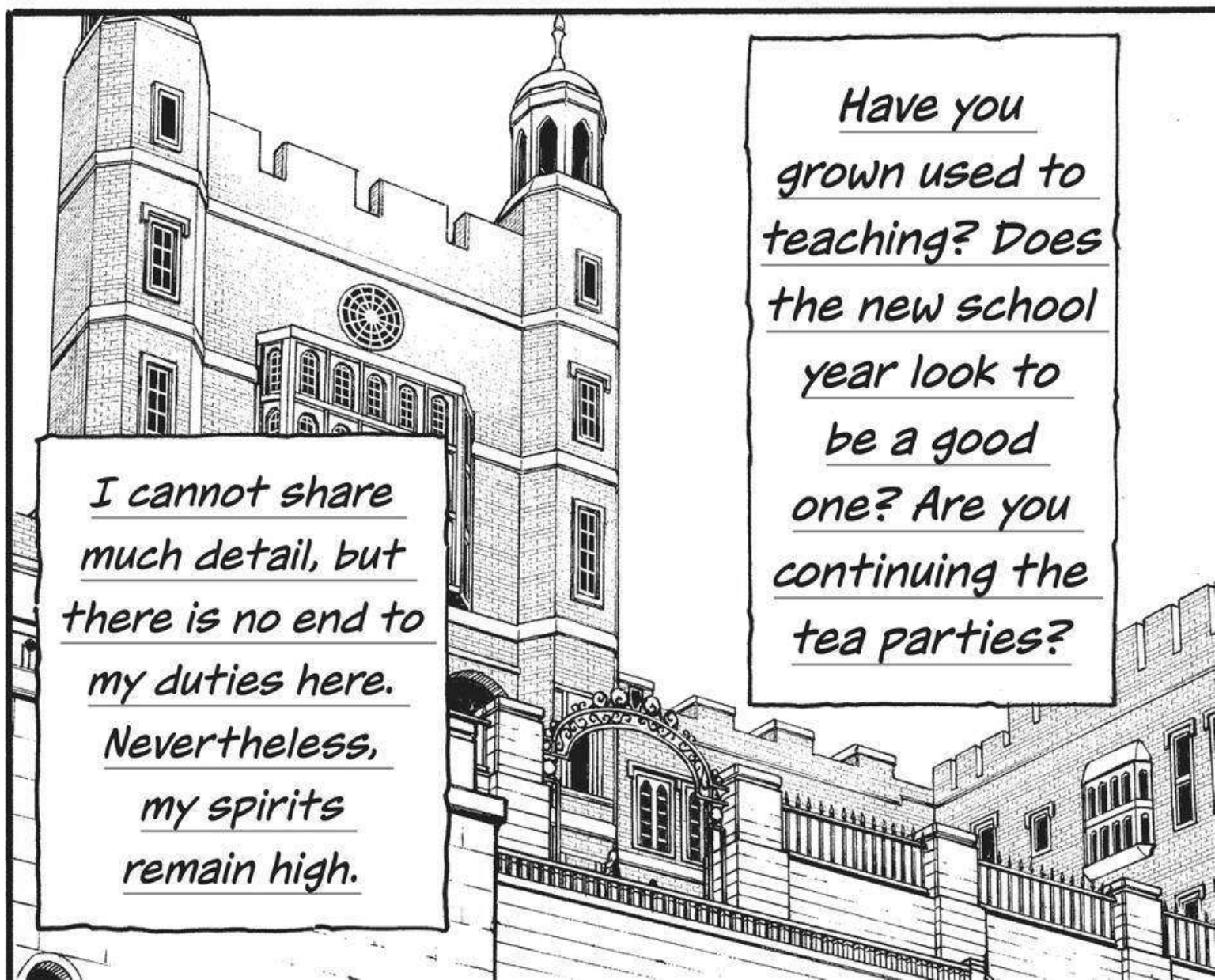
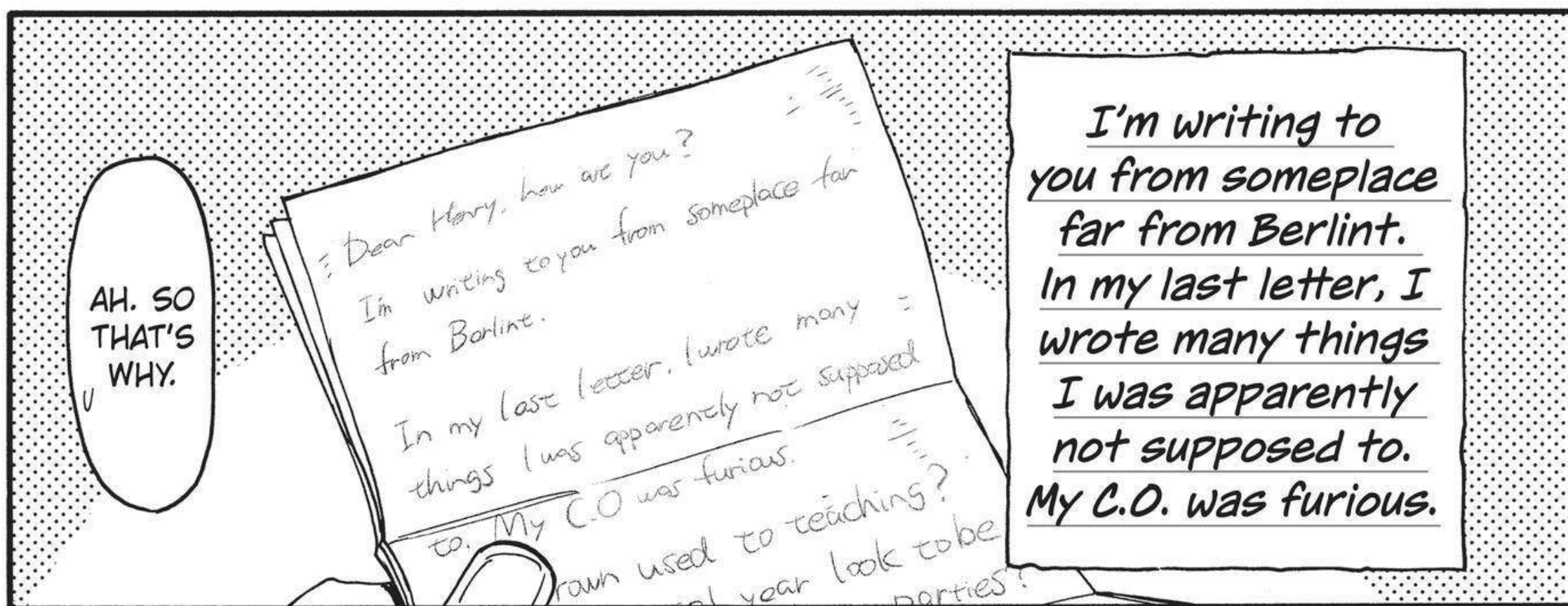
-TATSUYA ENDO

EYES ONLY

READ & ~~DESTROY~~

EYES ONLY





SPY×FAMILY

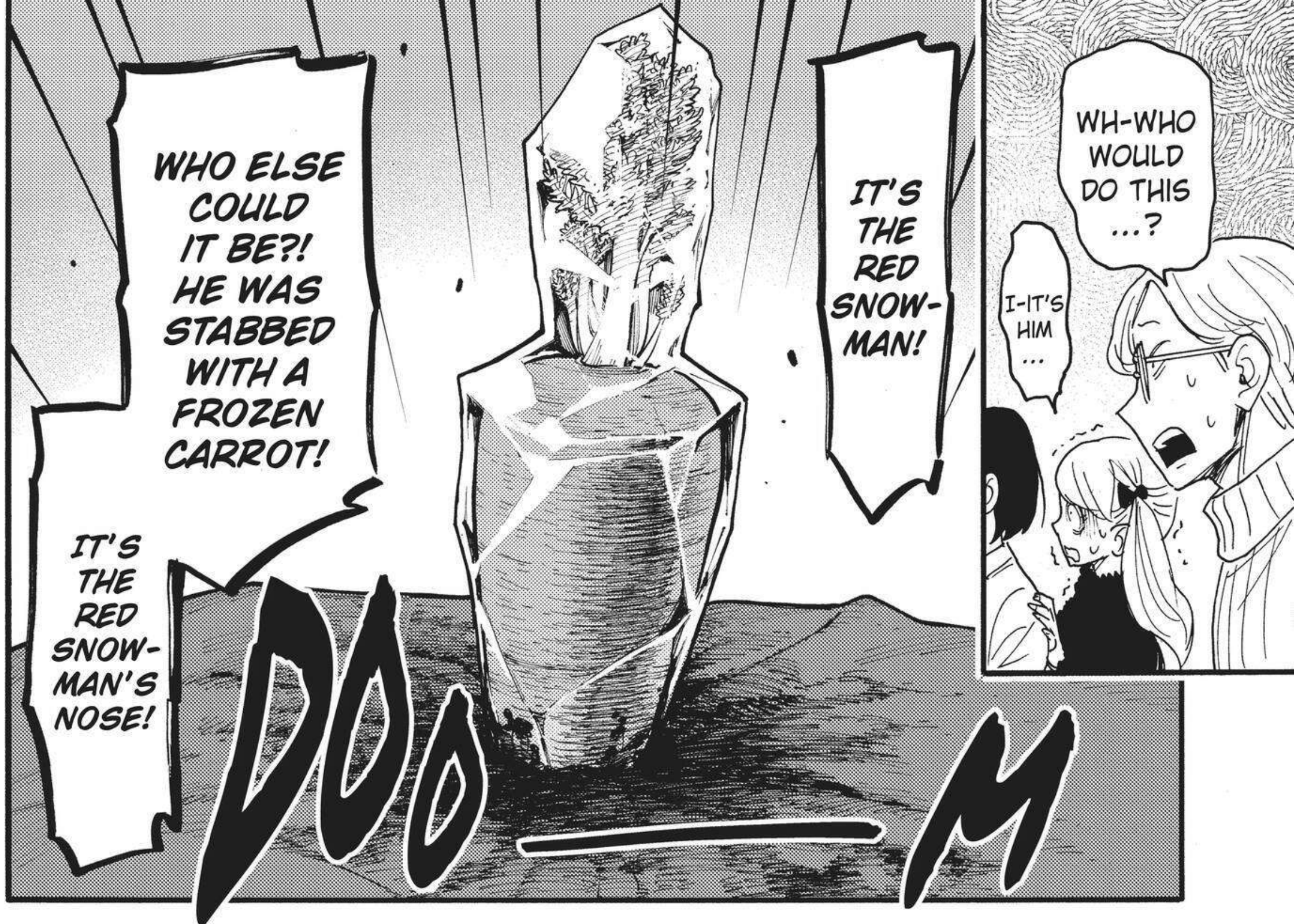
STORY AND ART BY
TATSUYA ENDO

14

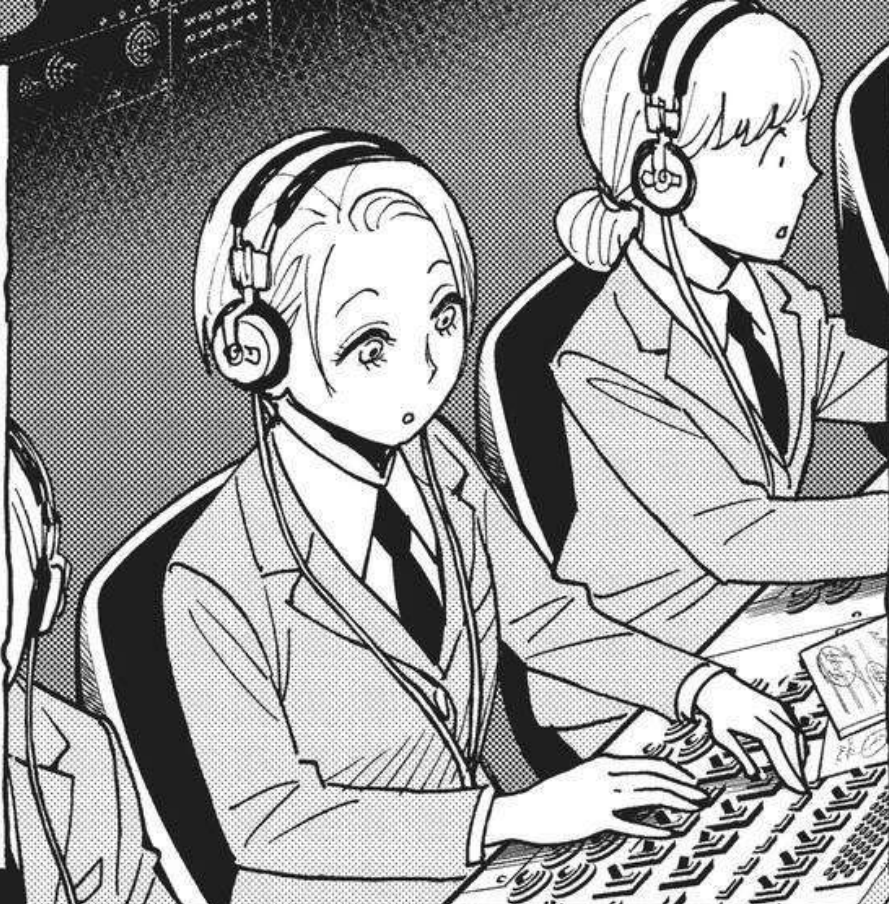


SPY×FAMILY





MARTHA, I HAVE
RECENTLY BEEN
PLACED IN CHARGE
OF MIDDLE SCHOOL
STUDENTS. THE
INSOLENT ONES
REMIND 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
...



BUT
AS
THE
WAR
GREW
MORE
DIRE
...

...I
RECEIVED
LETTERS
LESS AND
LESS
FREQUENTLY.

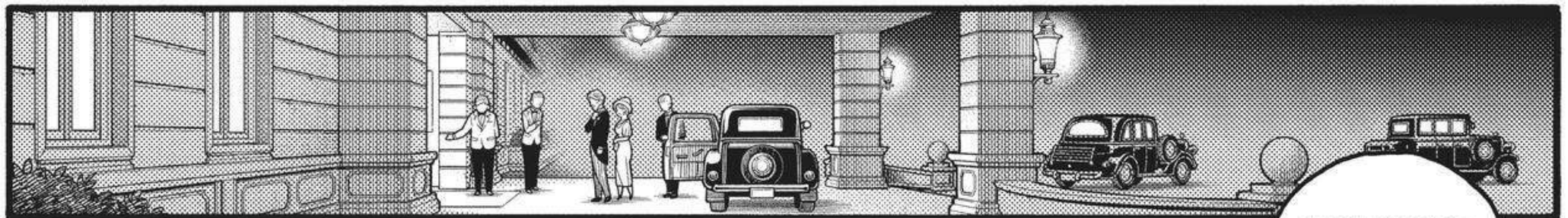


AT SOME POINT, MY DESIRE TO HEAR FROM HER BECAME A YEARNING.

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?

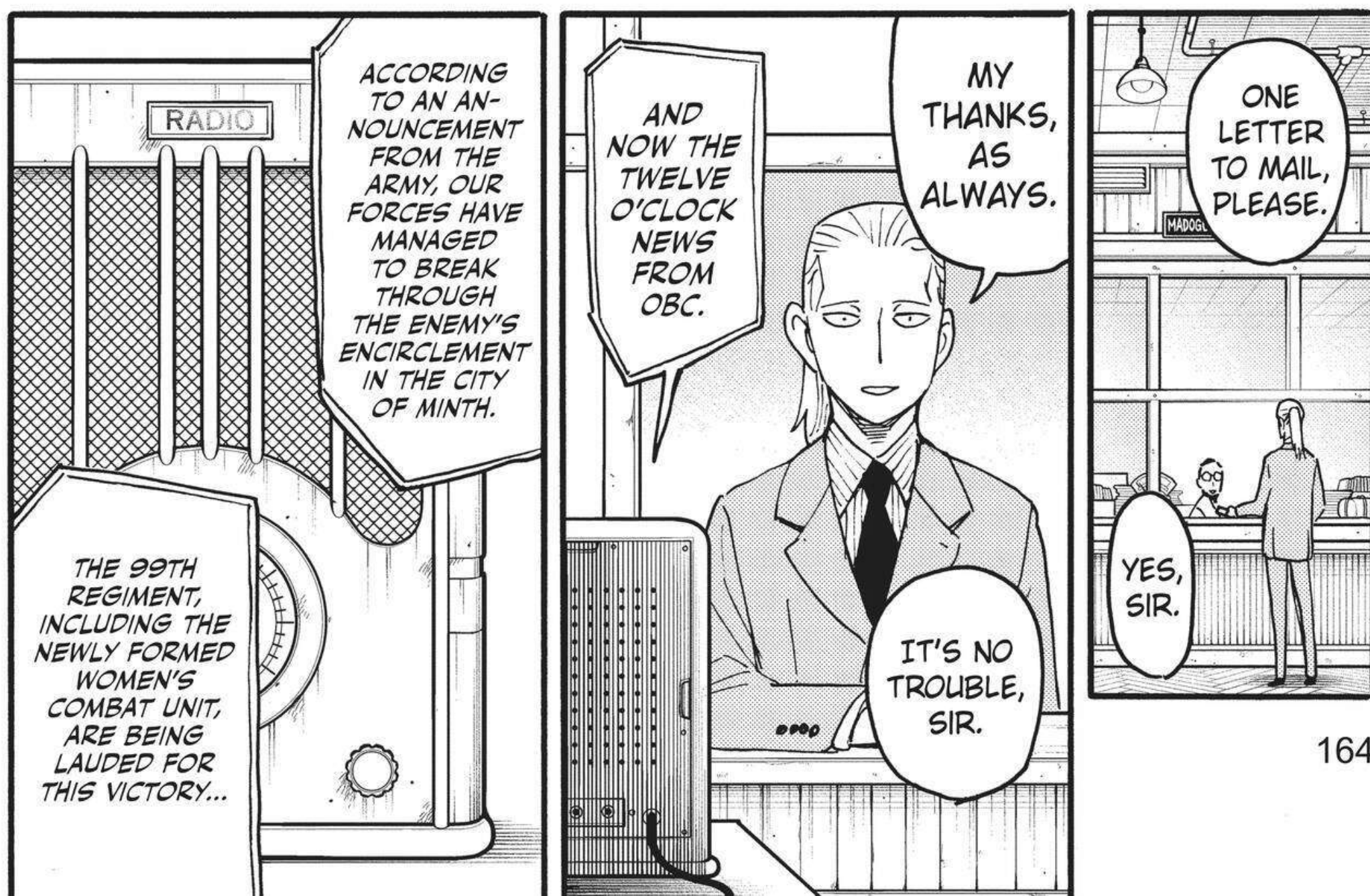
THE MILITARY IS EVEN DOMINATING MY SOCIAL AFFAIRS THESE DAYS...

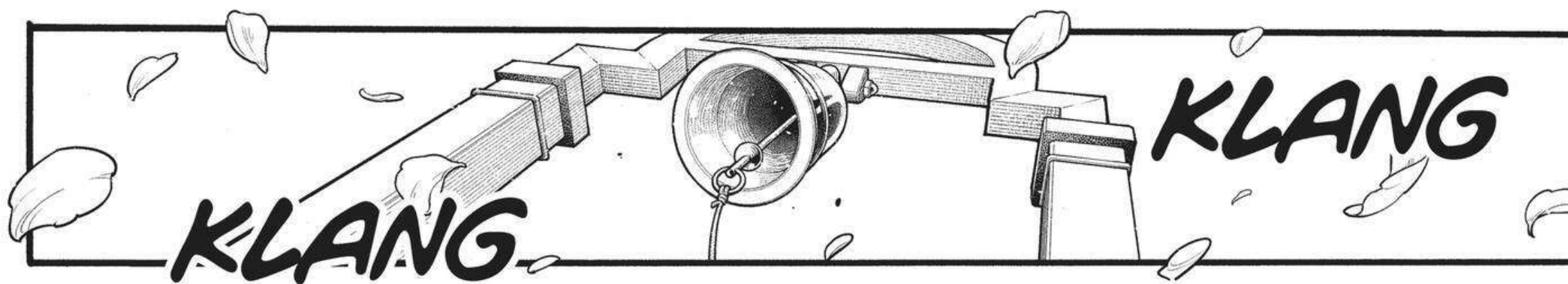
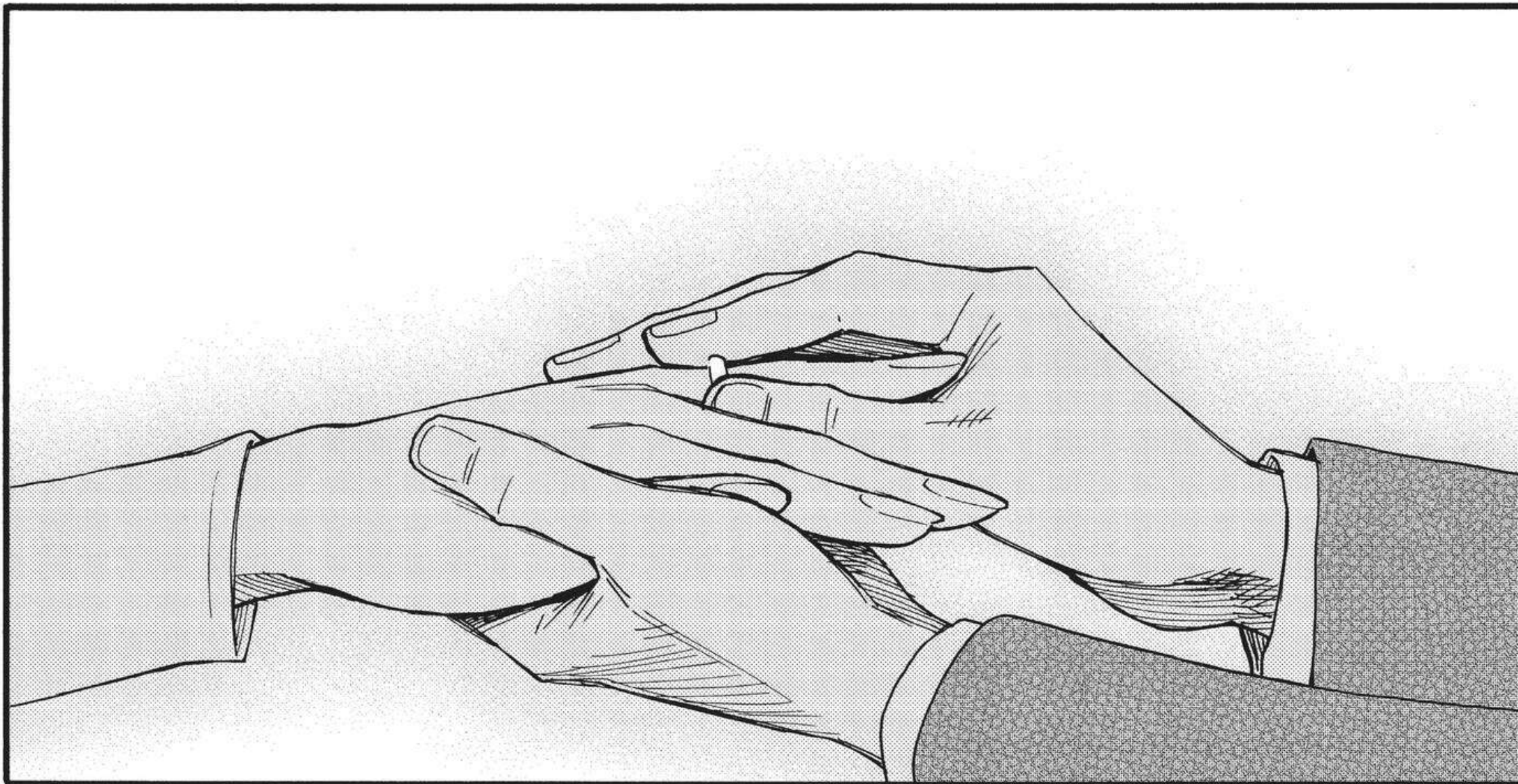
IF WE MESSAGE THIS PROPERLY, IT COULD EVEN HELP BOOST MORALE!

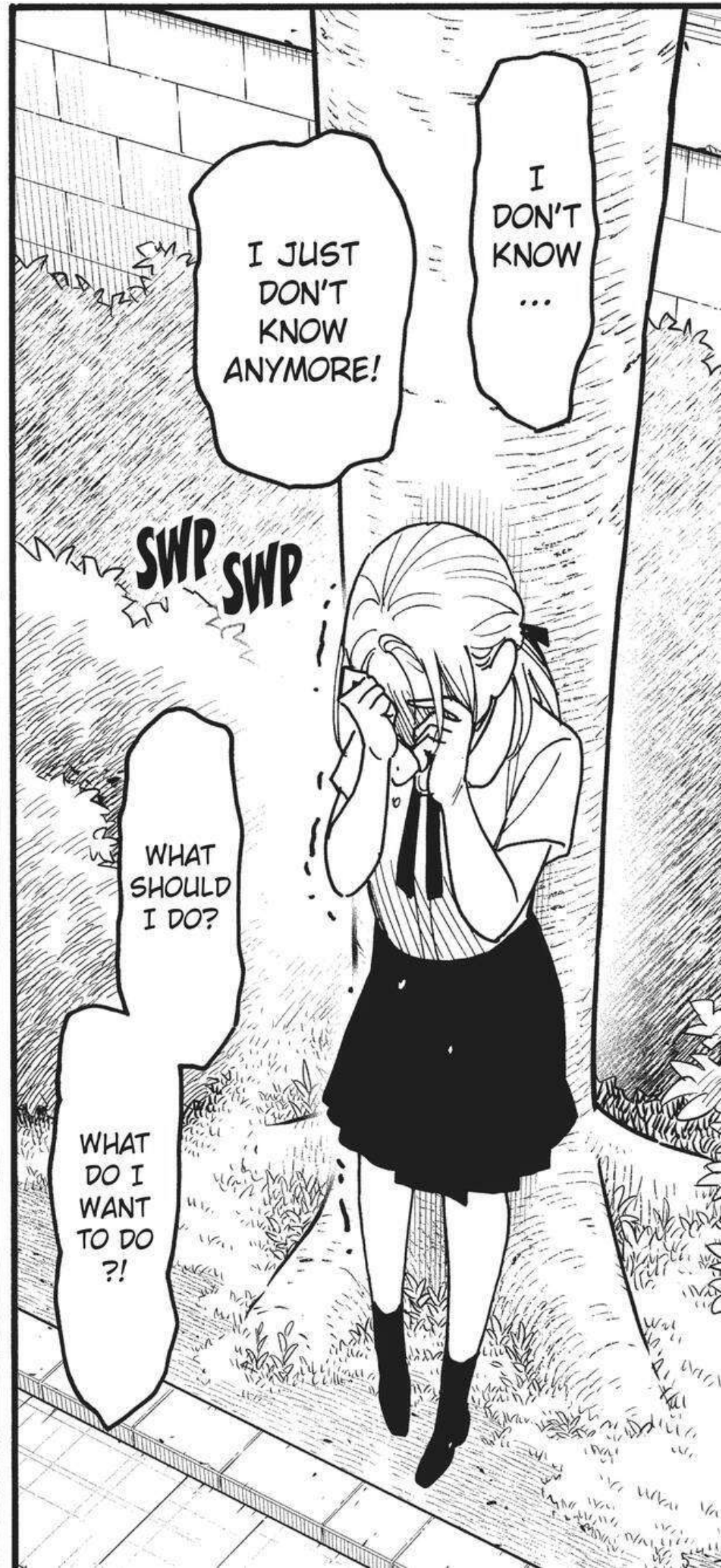
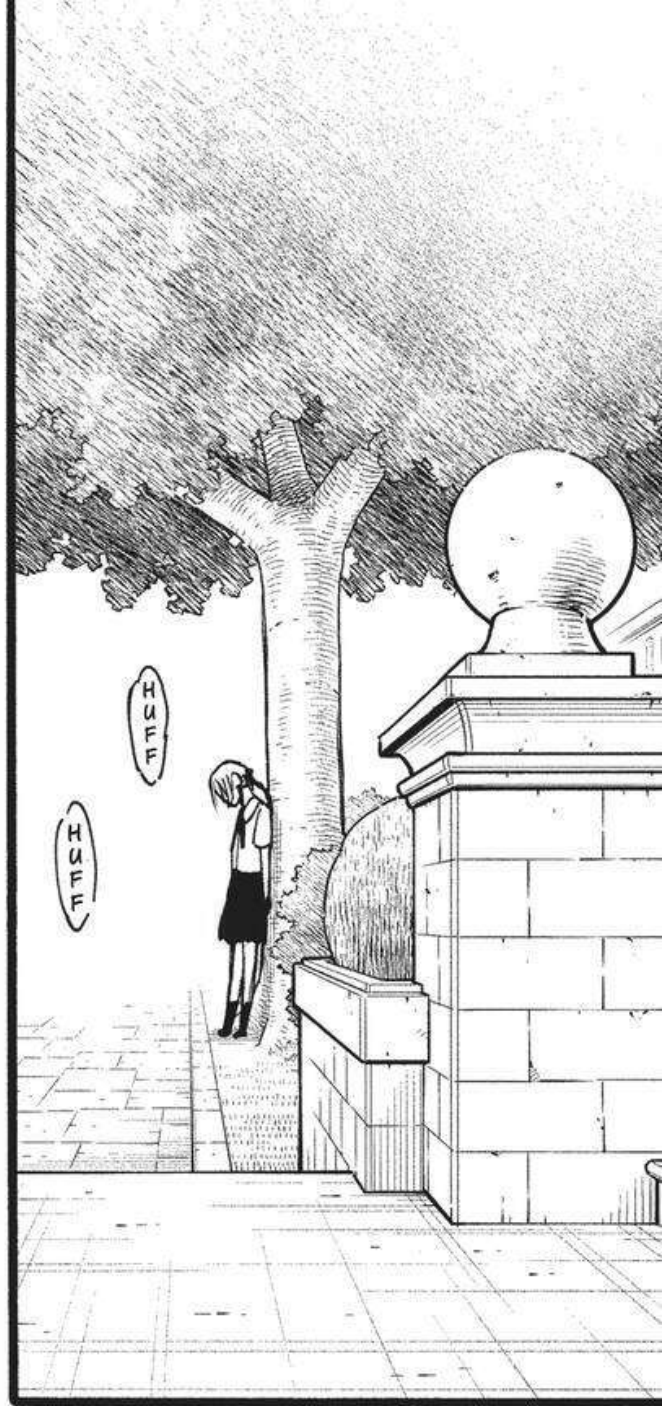
WE JUST NEED TO BUY TIME FOR THE SIXTH BRIGADE TO WITHDRAW.

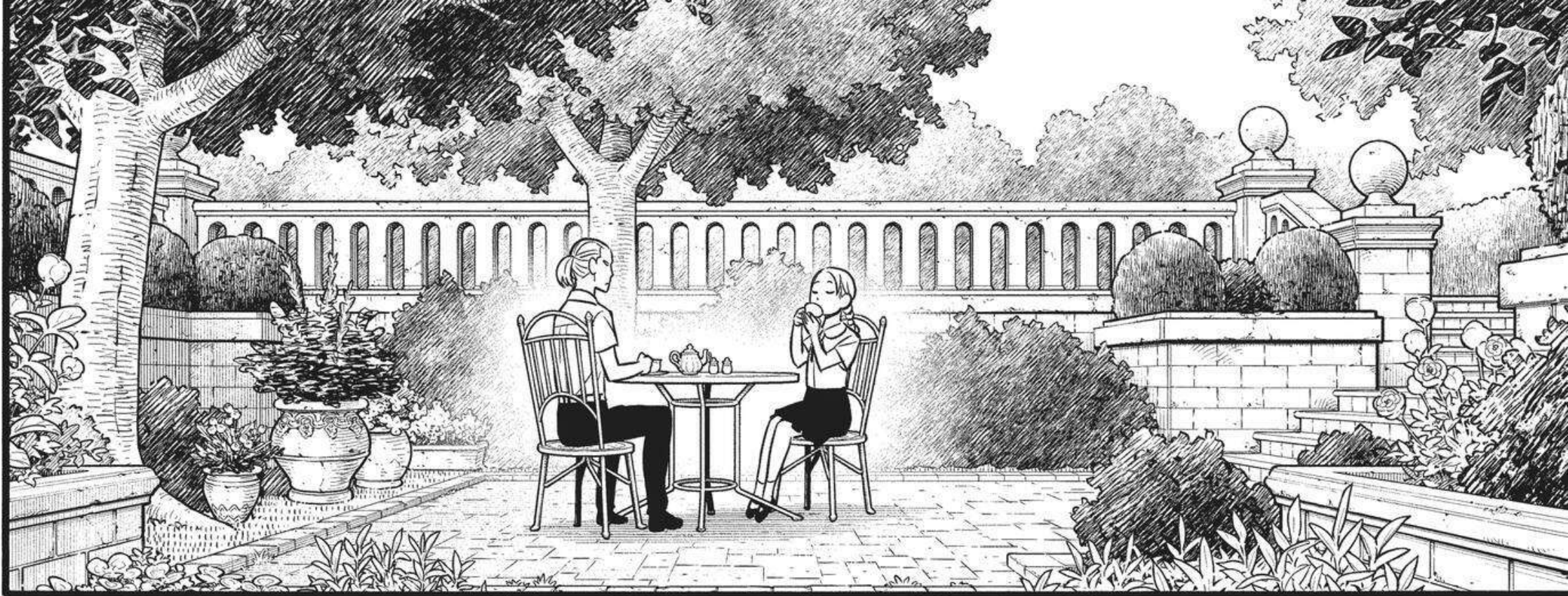
ALL I CAN PROMISE IS TO RUN IT BY COMMAND.

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









MM, IT'S GOOD! I LOVE IT!

YOU KNOW, I THINK I'M GETTING USED TO THIS.

SHIID

THE PRICE OF IMPORTED TEA IS SKYROCKETING, SO I COULDN'T AFFORD THE LEAVES FOR MY BLEND. YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO.

EW...THE TEA TODAY IS BITTER!

CHAK

!!

SHOULD WE REMAIN ON THE PATH OF WAR, IT MAY SPELL THE END OF OUR LITTLE TEA PARTIES.

YOU CAN KEEP THE TRADITION ALIVE WITH YOUR FRIENDS.

THE RIGHT TO HOLD THESE TEA PARTIES WILL FALL TO YOU. WORK HARD TO BECOME AN IMPERIAL SCHOLAR, AND THEN SEEK PERMISSION FROM YOUR TEACHER.

REGARD-LESS, I WILL BE GRADUATING SHORTLY.

THAT HE
USED TO
WATCH HIM
STUDY ALL
THE TIME.

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

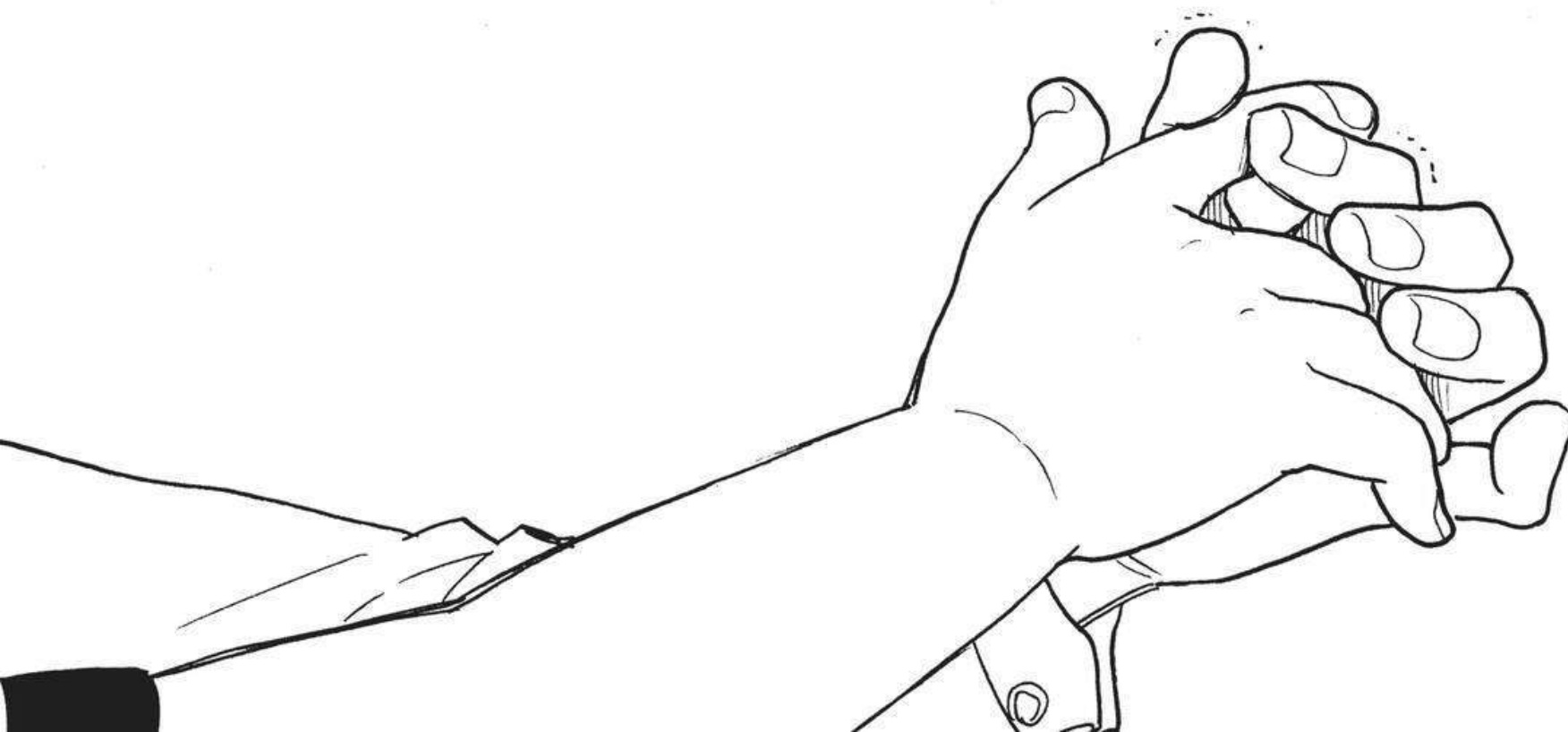
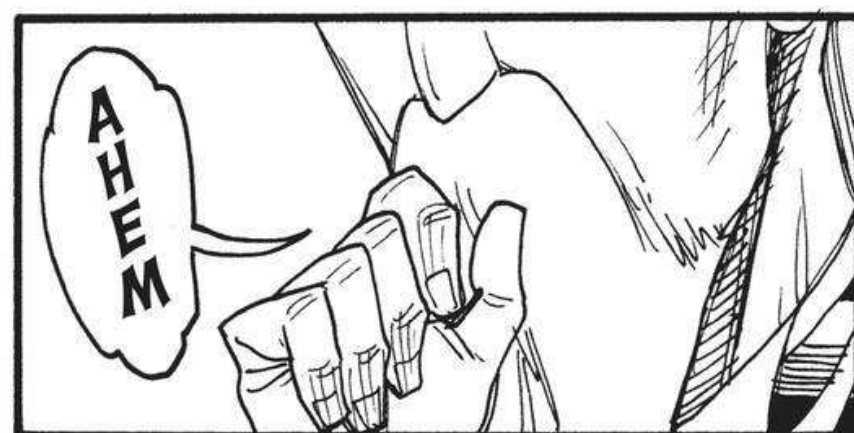
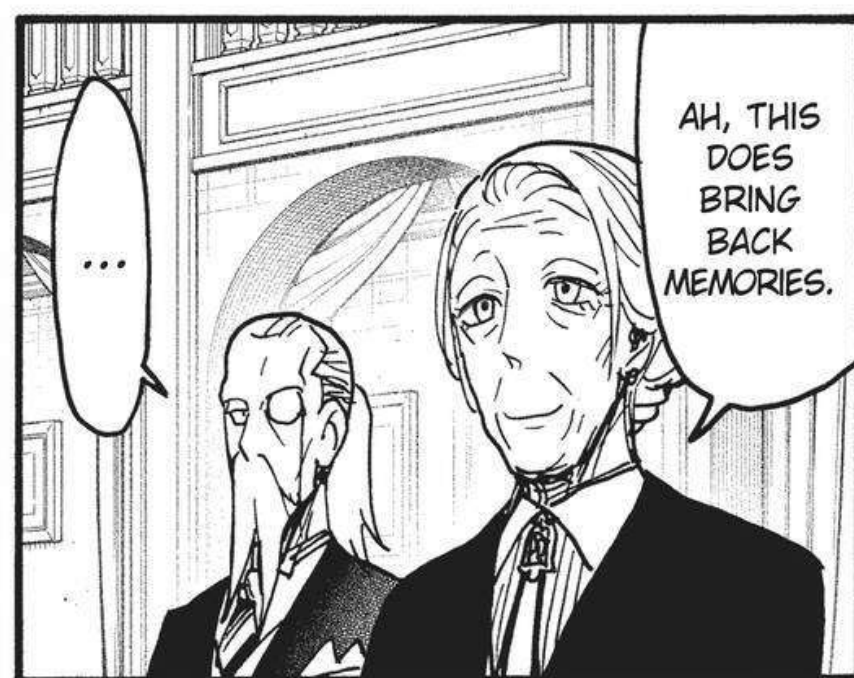
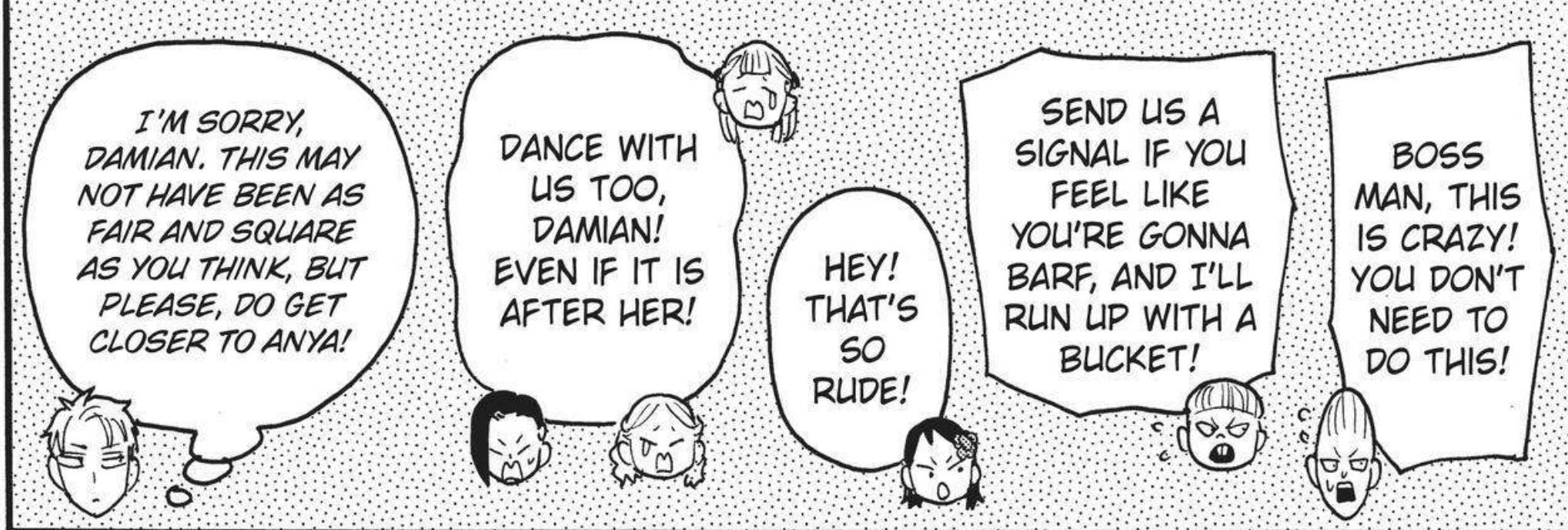
BUT MAYBE
HE REALLY
IS JUST
TOO BUSY
NOWADAYS?

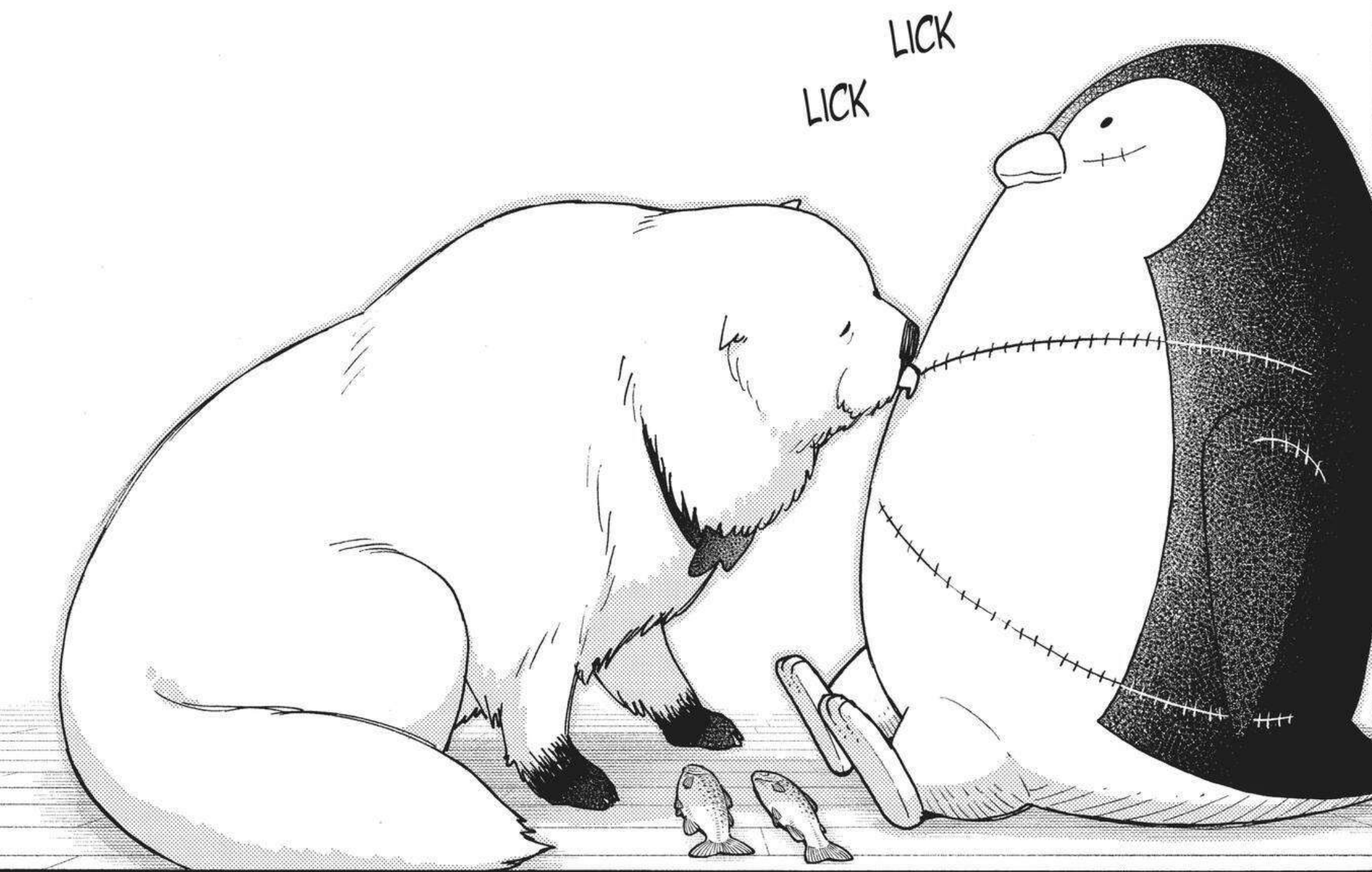
I THOUGHT
WE JUST
DIDN'T LIKE
SPENDING
TIME WITH
ME.

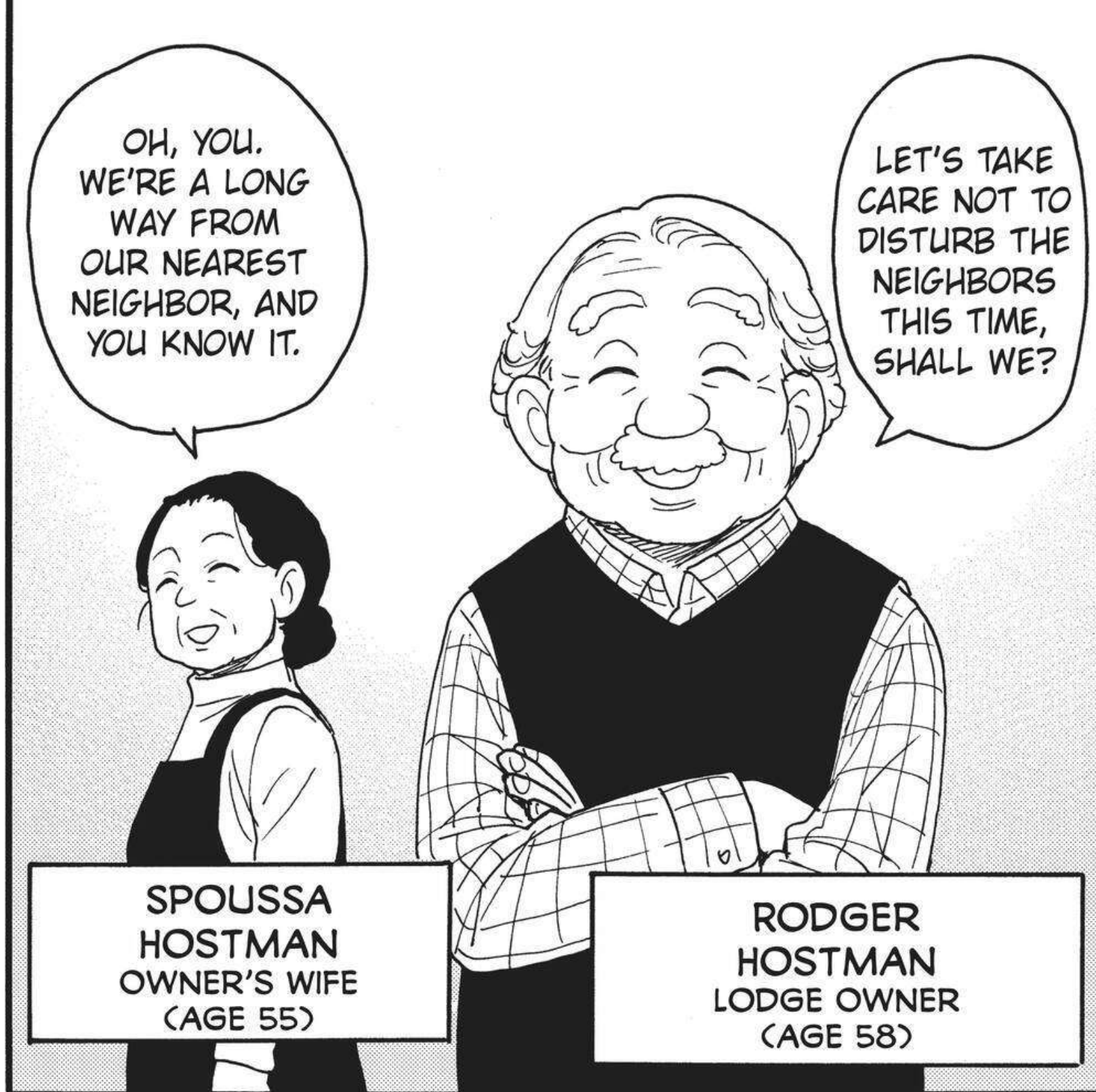
ANYA HATH
RETURNED!

GOOD
CALL,
BOSS
MAN!

LET'S
GET
BACK
TO
CLASS.







OH, YOU.
WE'RE A LONG
WAY FROM
OUR NEAREST
NEIGHBOR, AND
YOU KNOW IT.

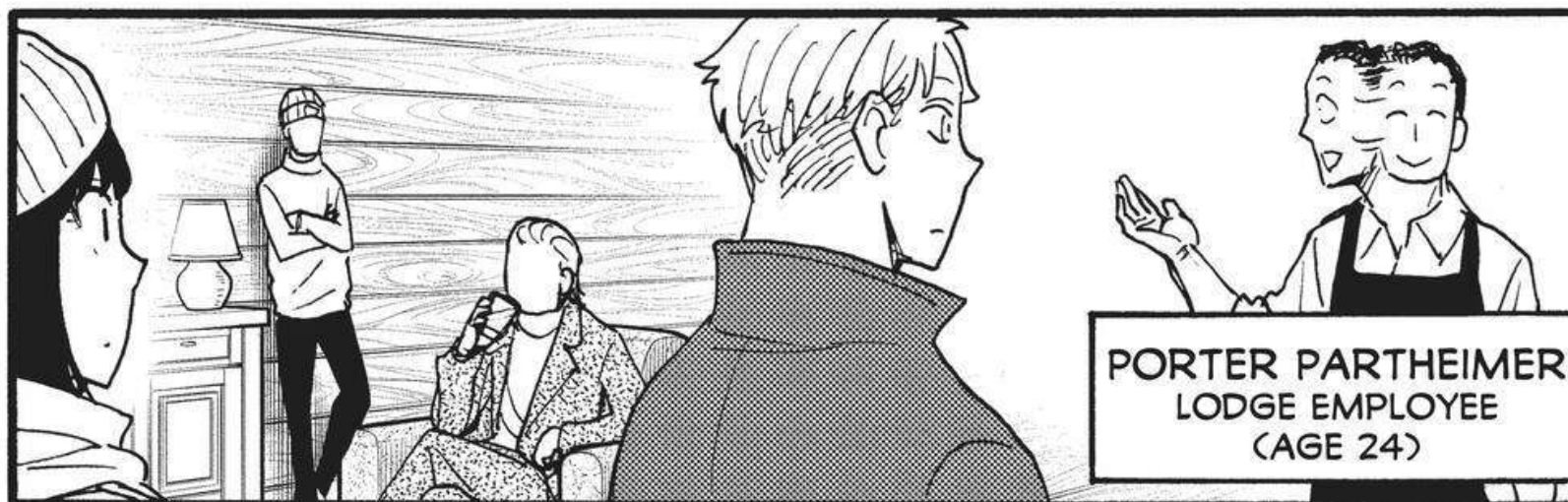
LET'S TAKE
CARE NOT TO
DISTURB THE
NEIGHBORS
THIS TIME,
SHALL WE?

**SPOUSSA
HOSTMAN**
OWNER'S WIFE
(AGE 55)

**RODGER
HOSTMAN**
LODGE OWNER
(AGE 58)



AND YOU
ALWAYS
CAUSE SUCH
A RUCKUS
WHEN YOU
DO PAY US
A VISIT!

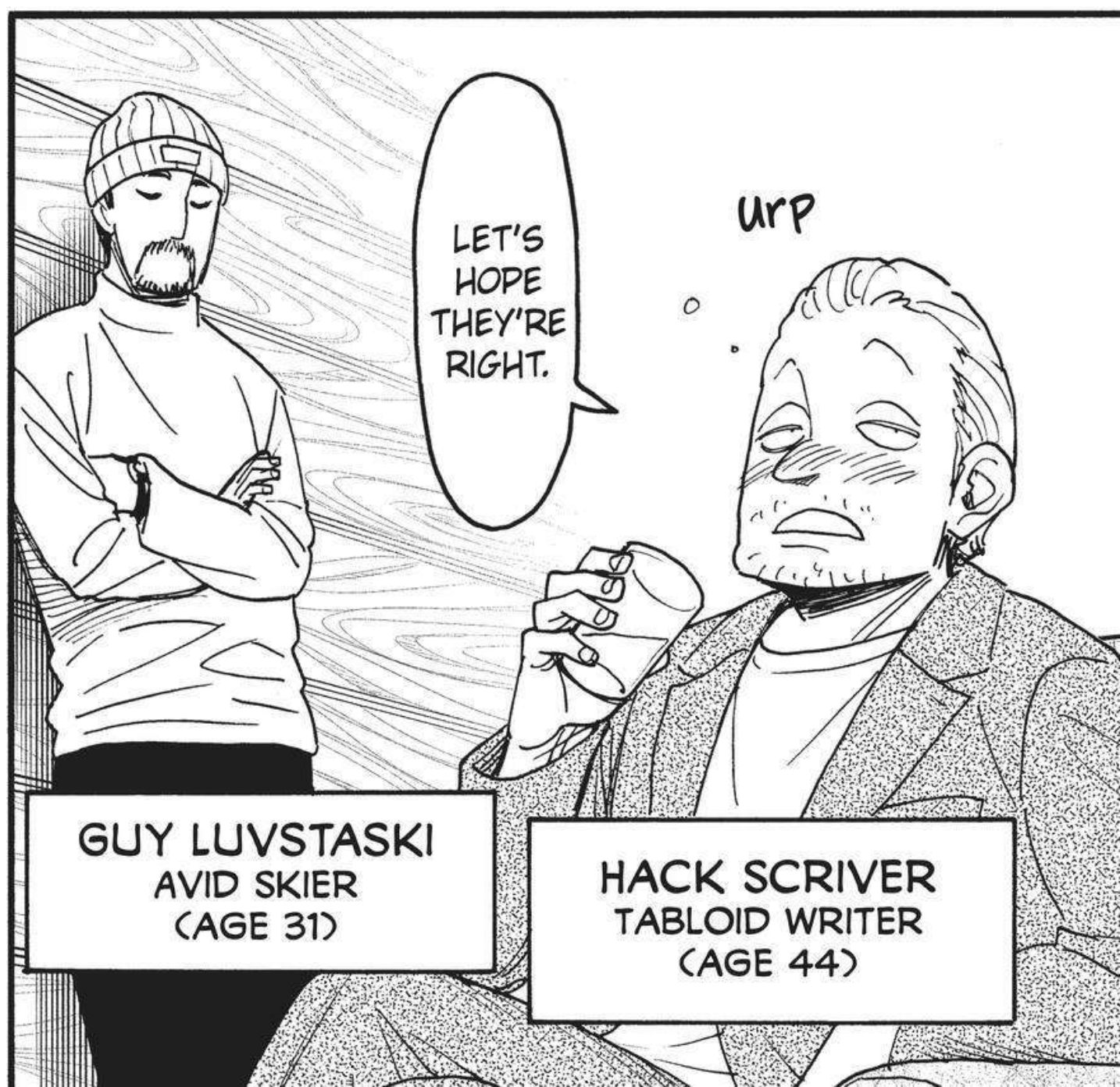


PORTER PARTHEIMER
LODGE EMPLOYEE
(AGE 24)

I JUST CALLED IN
TO TOWN HALL, AND
THEY'RE PRETTY
CONFIDENT THEY'LL
HAVE THE ROADS
CLEARED BY NOON
TOMORROW.



TRUTH IS,
THERE'S AN
OLD LEGEND
THEY TELL
IN THESE
PARTS...

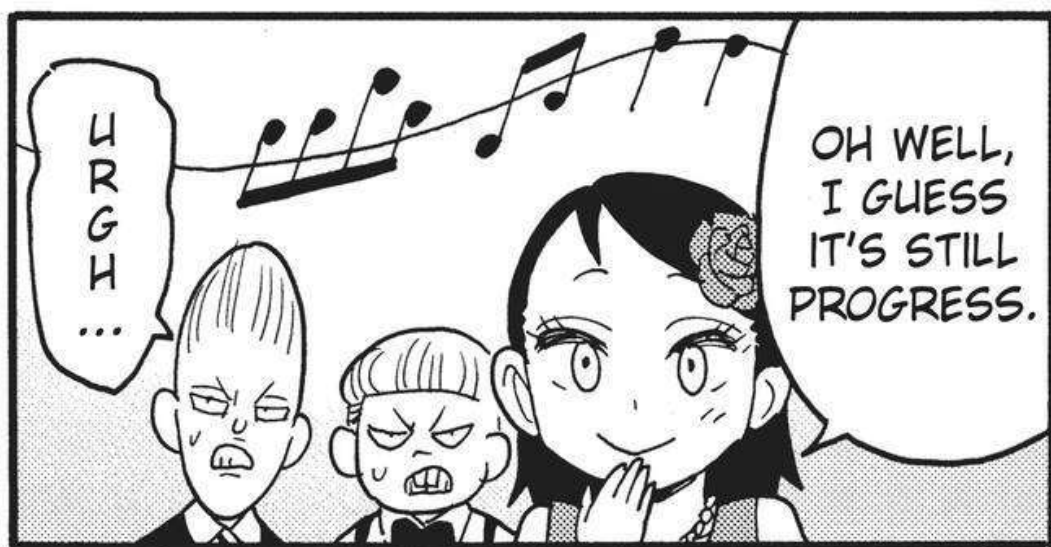


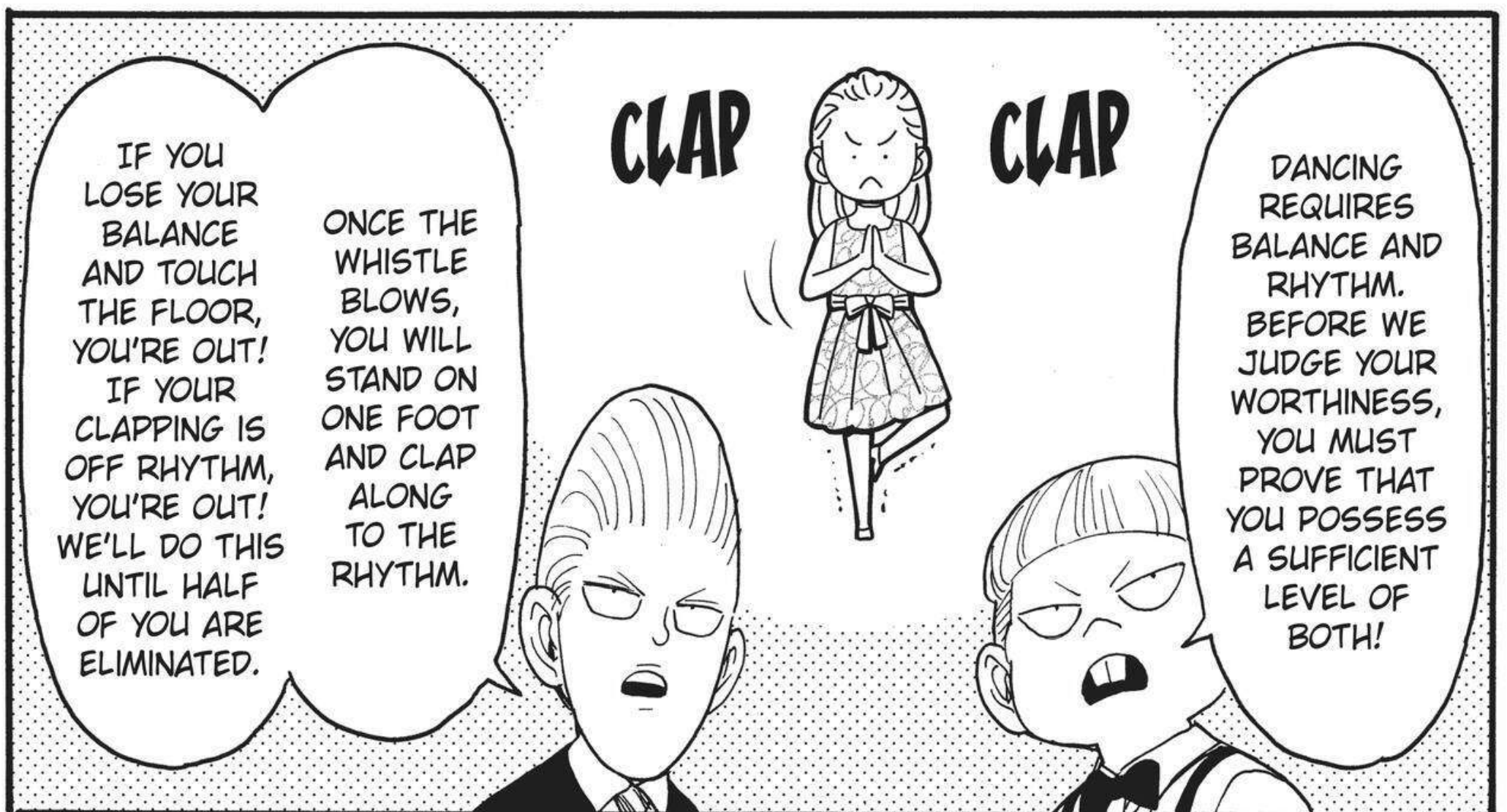
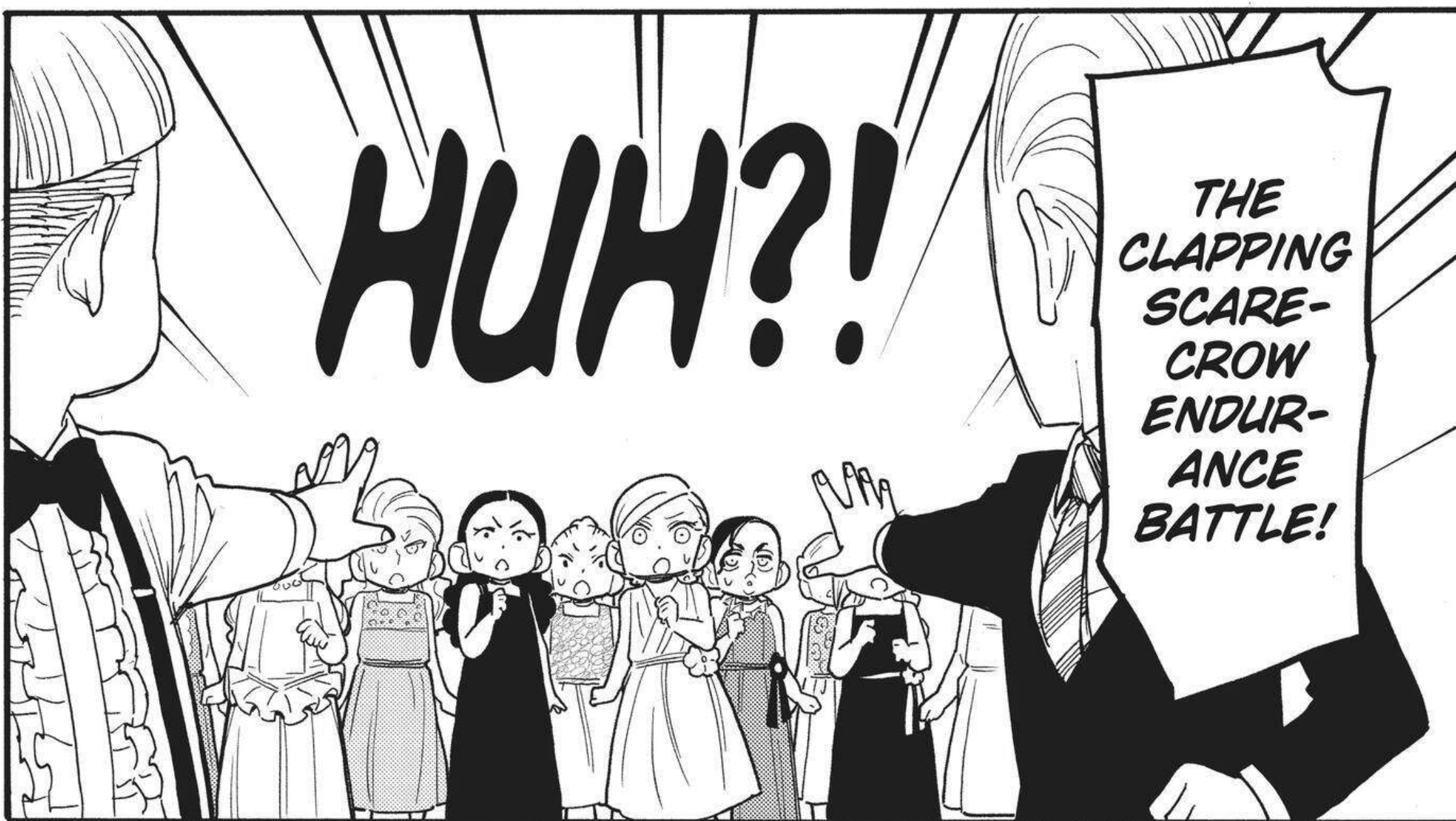
LET'S
HOPE
THEY'RE
RIGHT.

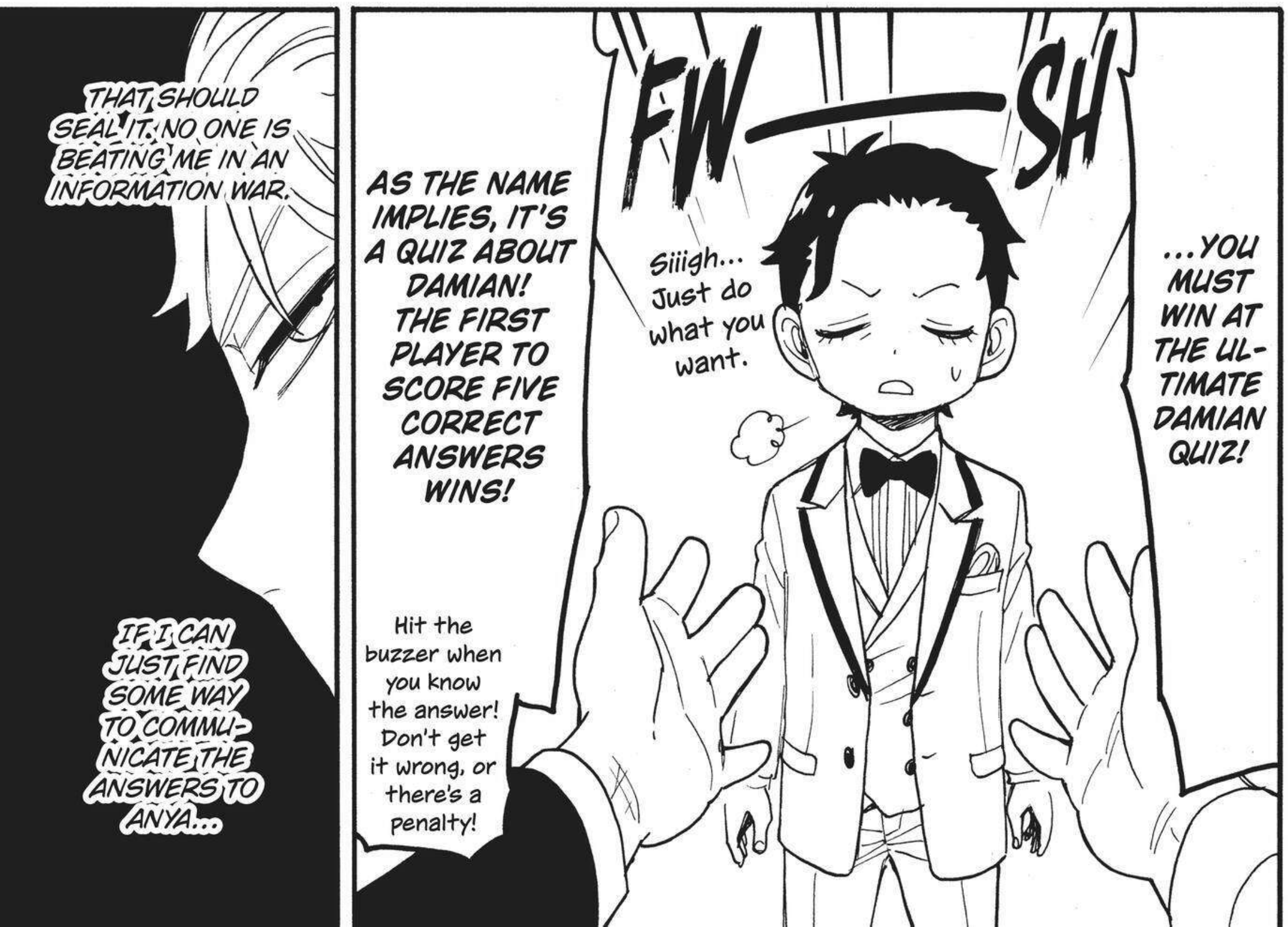
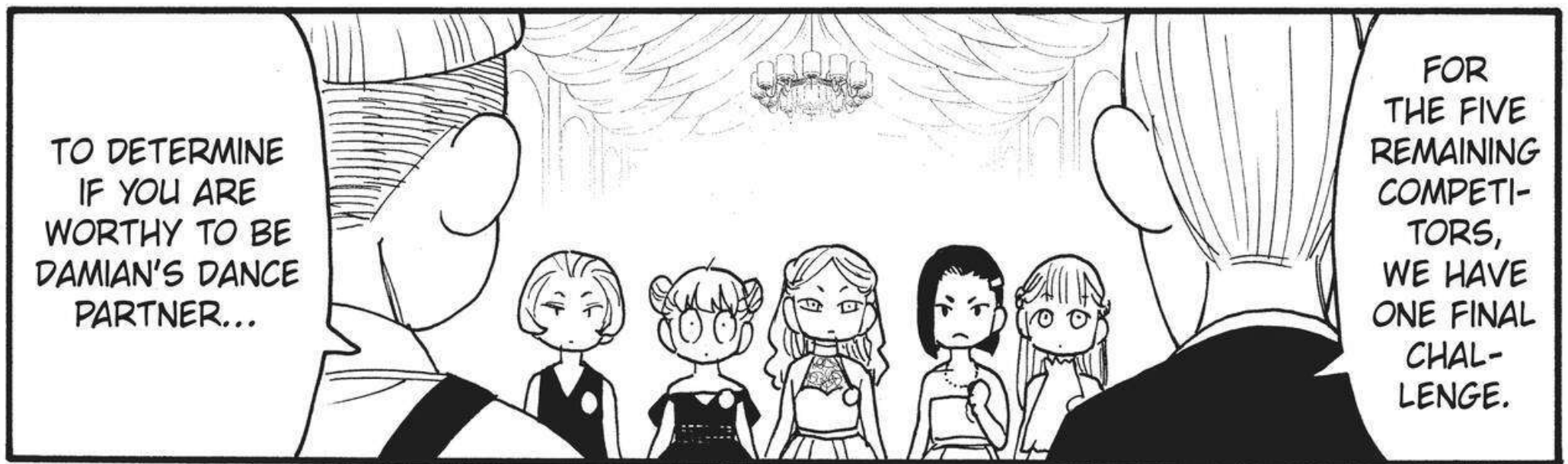
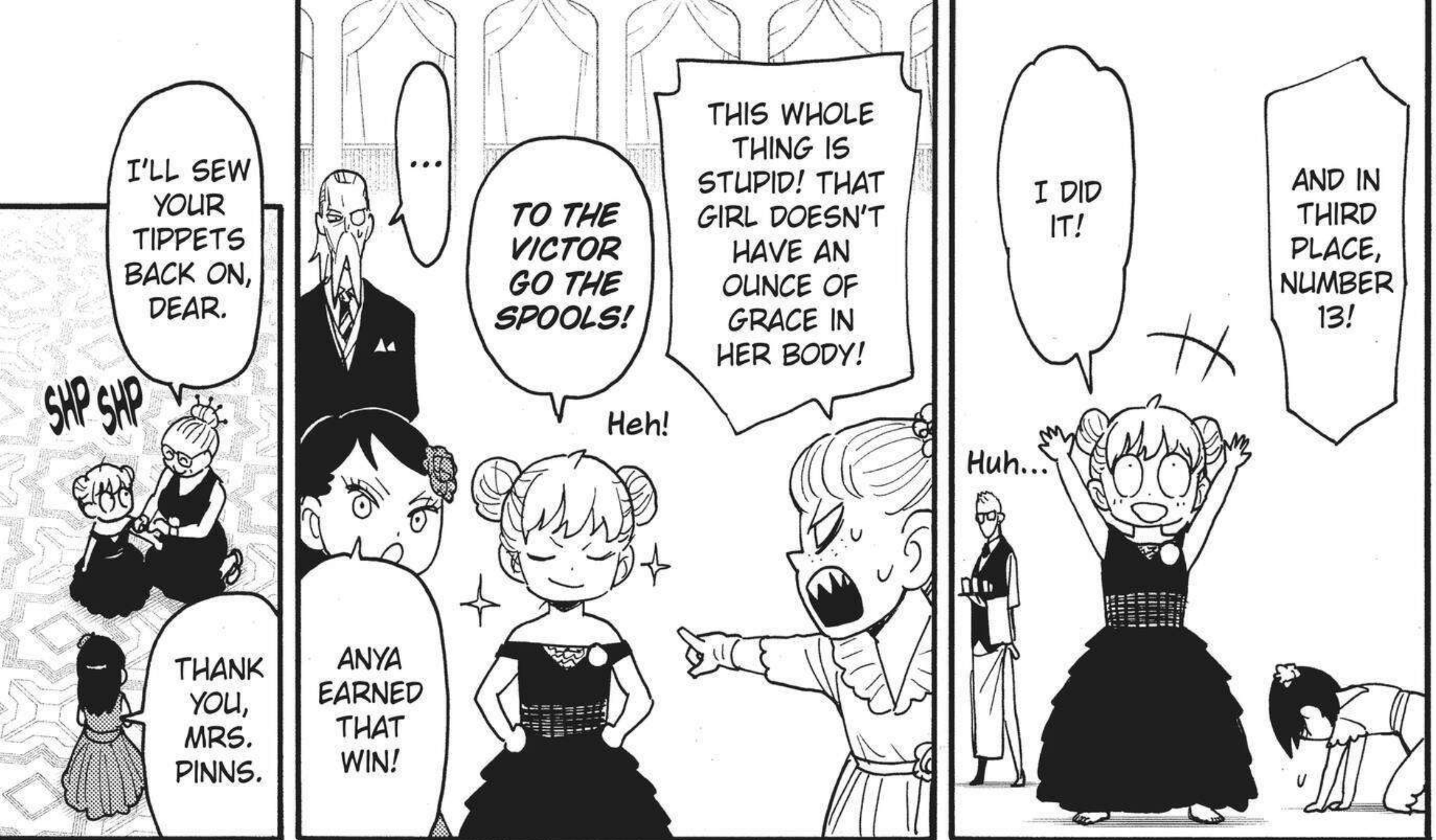
urp

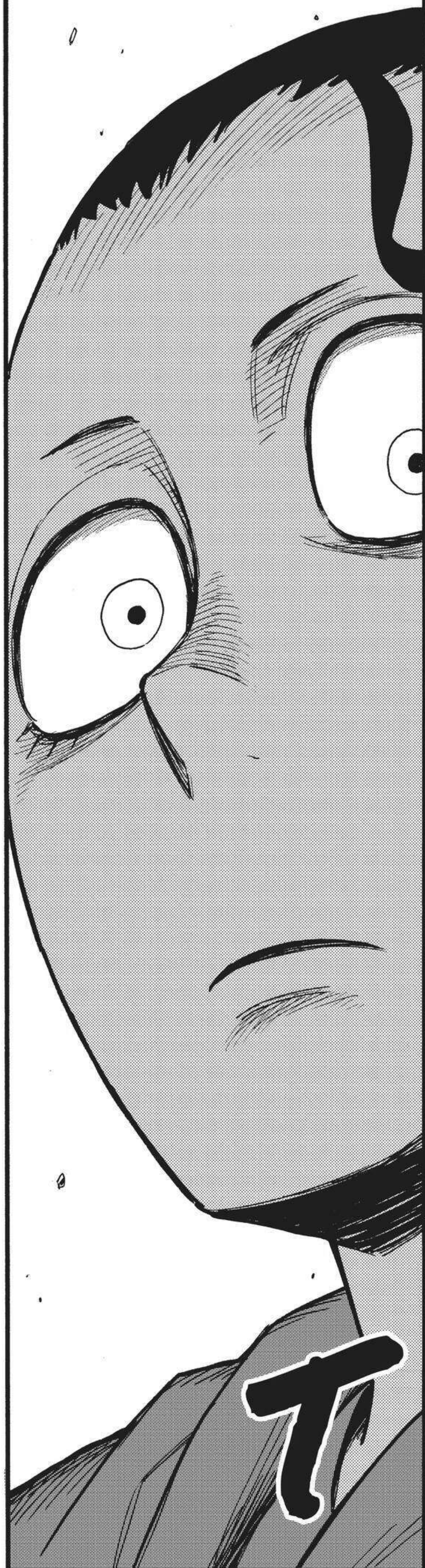
GUY LUVSTASKI
AVID SKIER
(AGE 31)

HACK SCRIVER
TABLOID WRITER
(AGE 44)

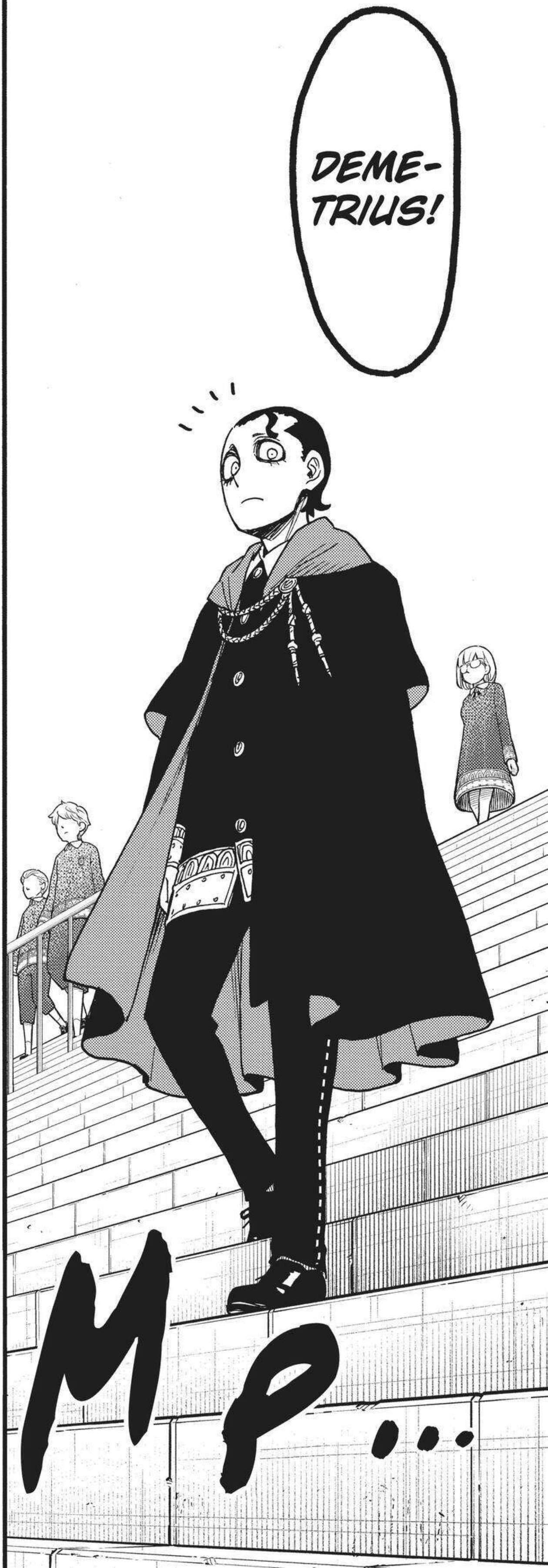






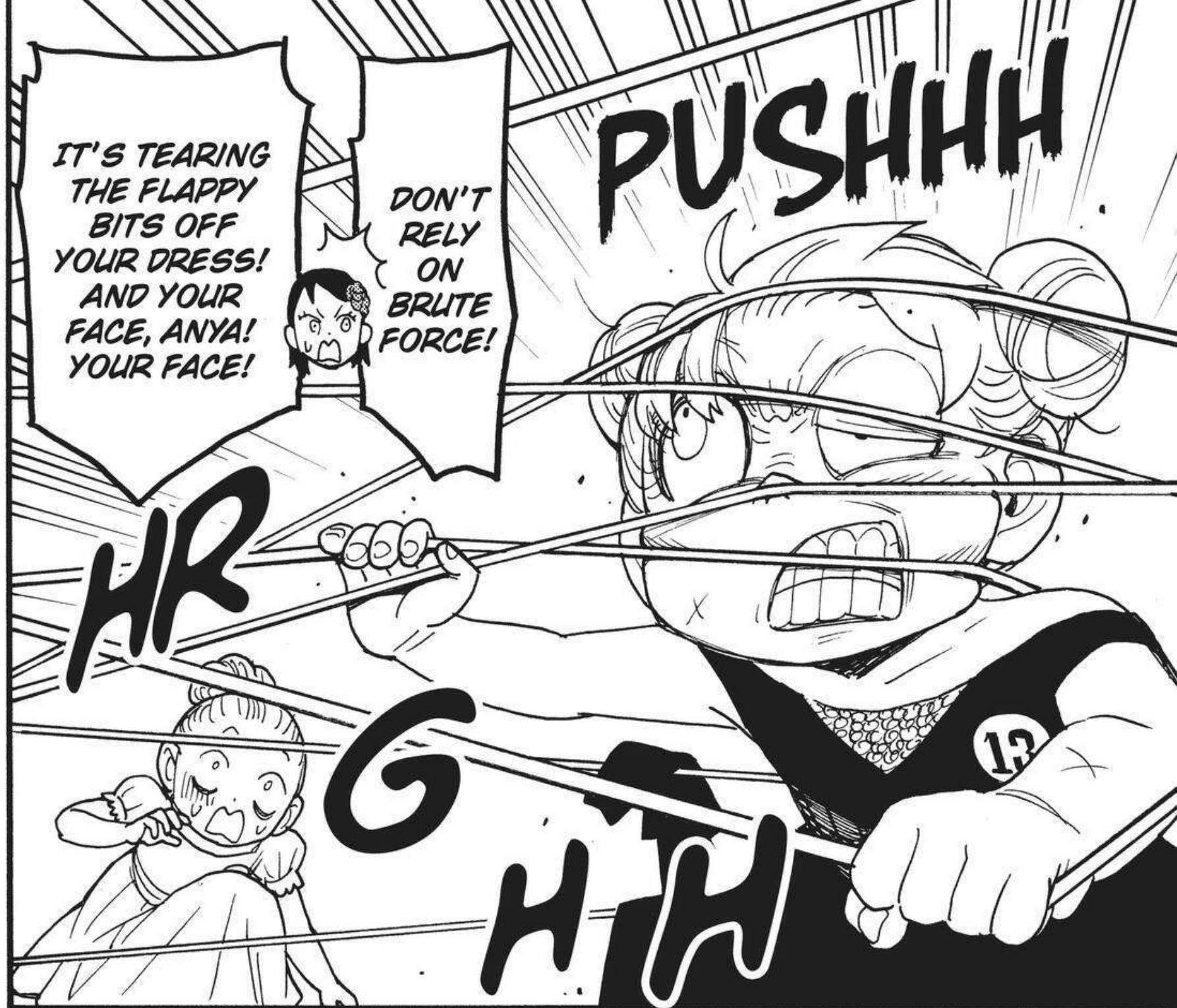


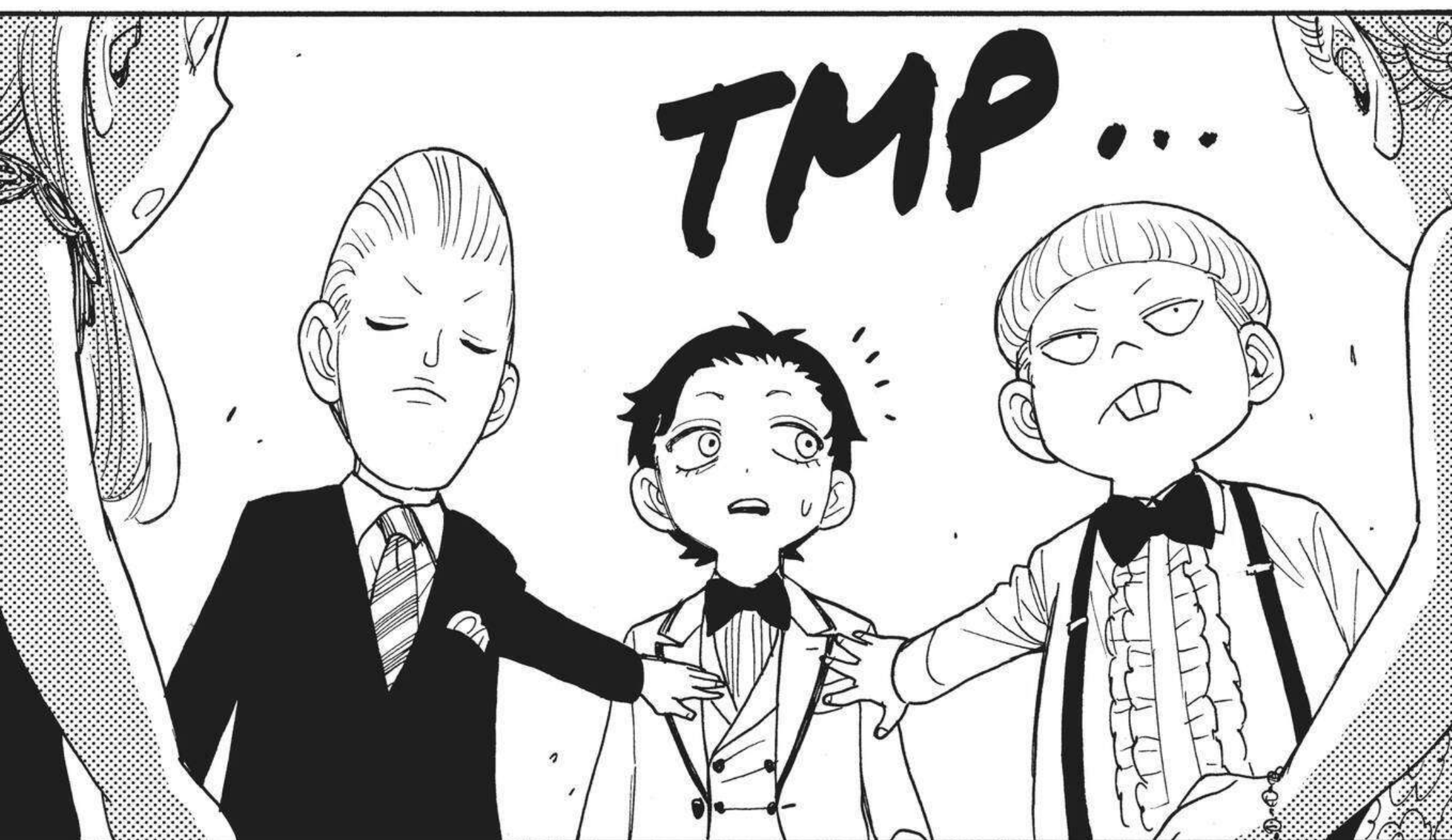
T

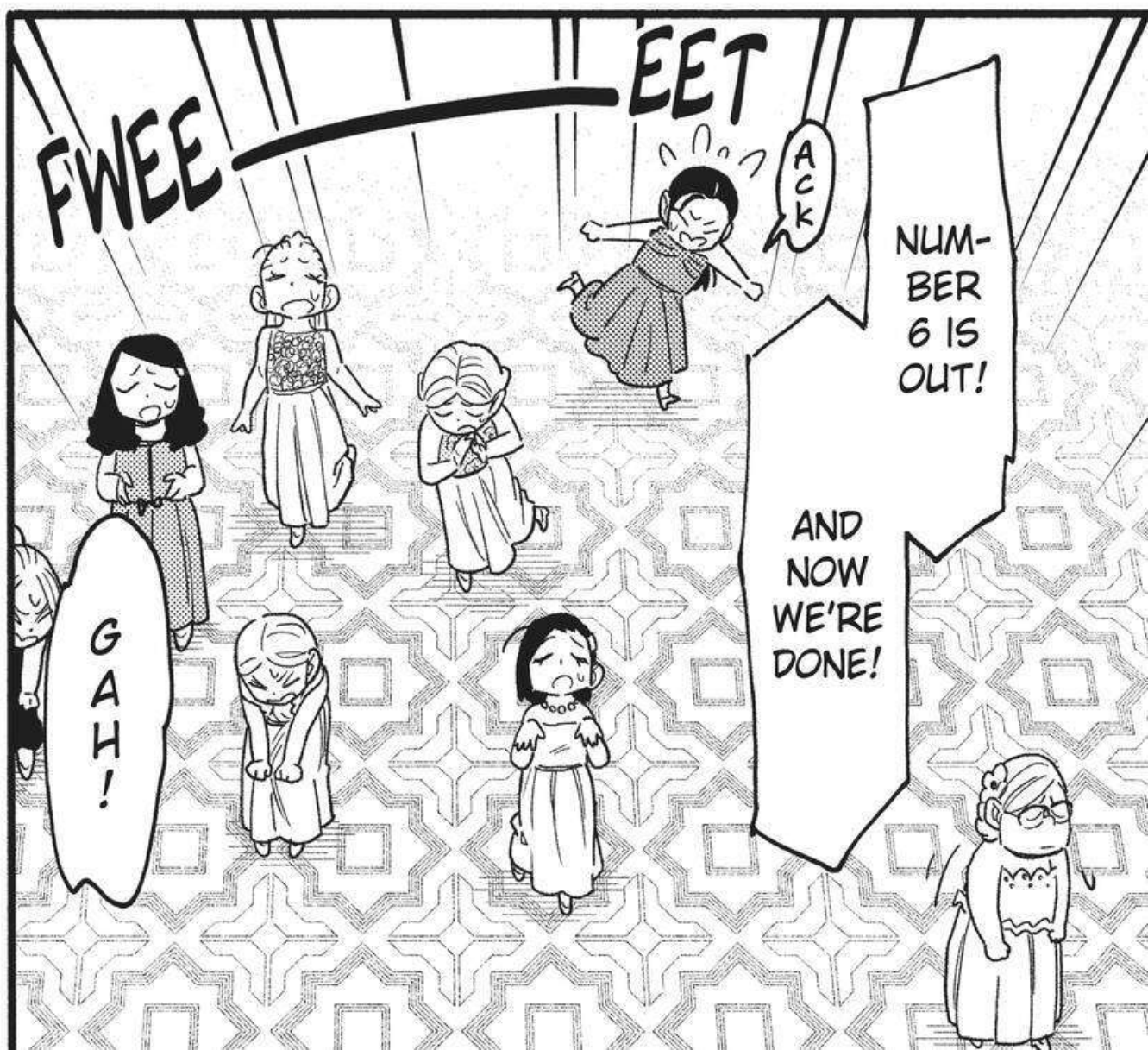
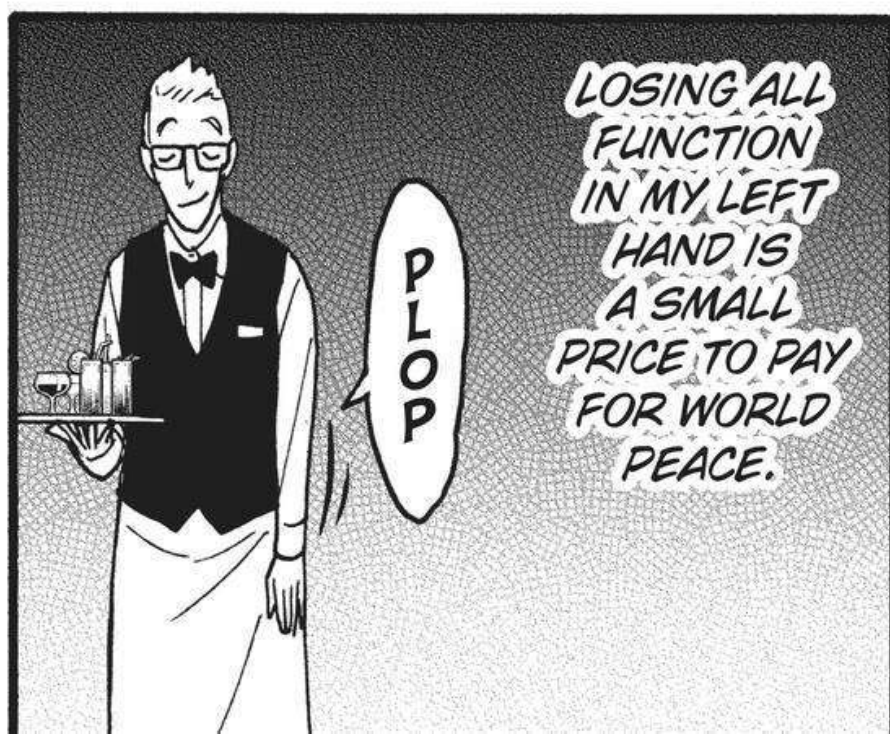


DEME-TRIUS!

MP...









YOU MADE
SACRIFICES
OF THEM!

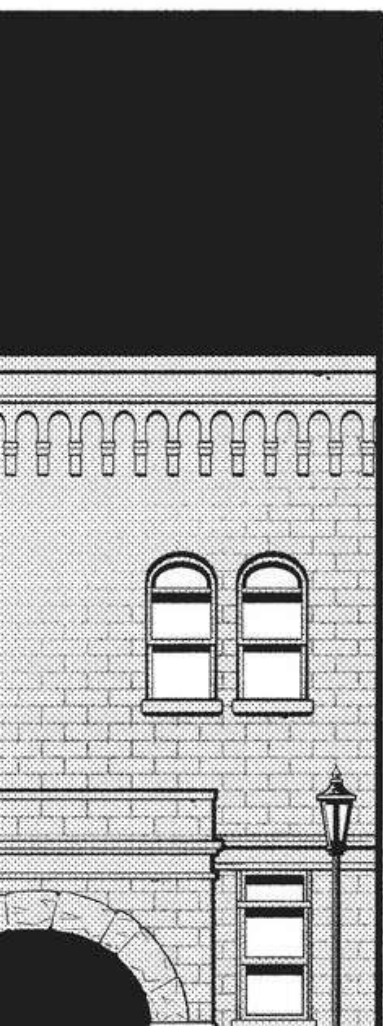
CLENCH

HEN-
DERSON,
STOP!

YOU INTEND
TO USE
EVEN THEIR
DEATHS AS
PROPAGANDA
?!

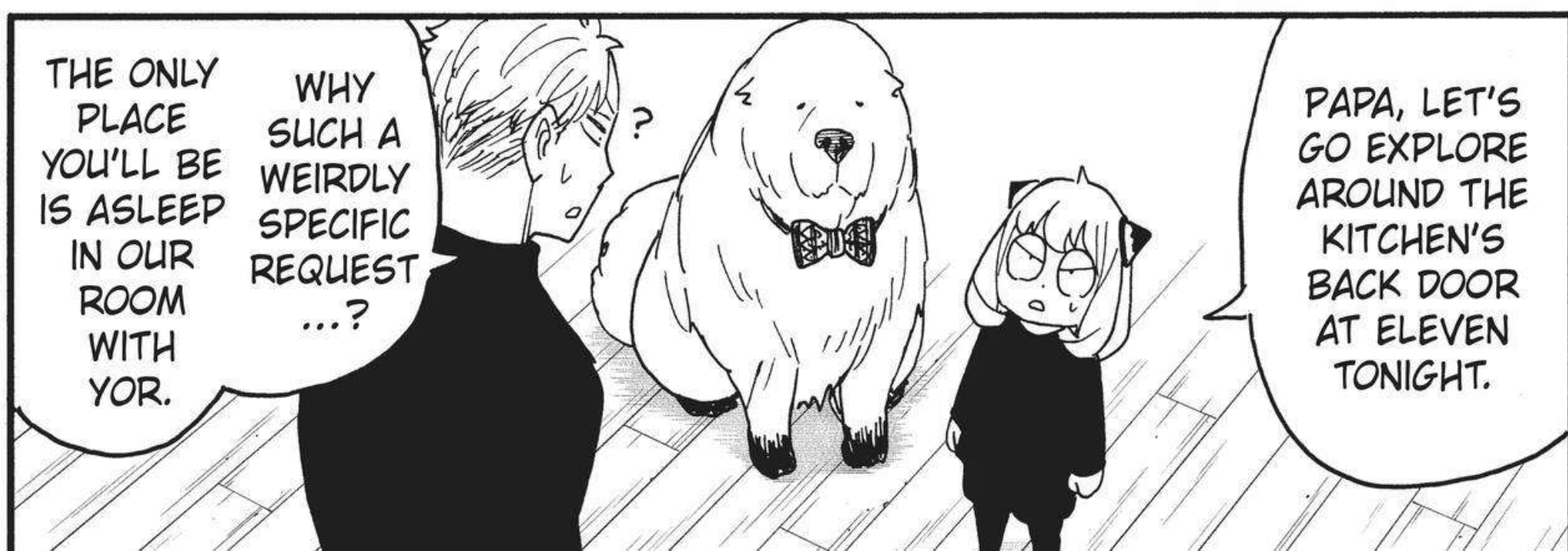


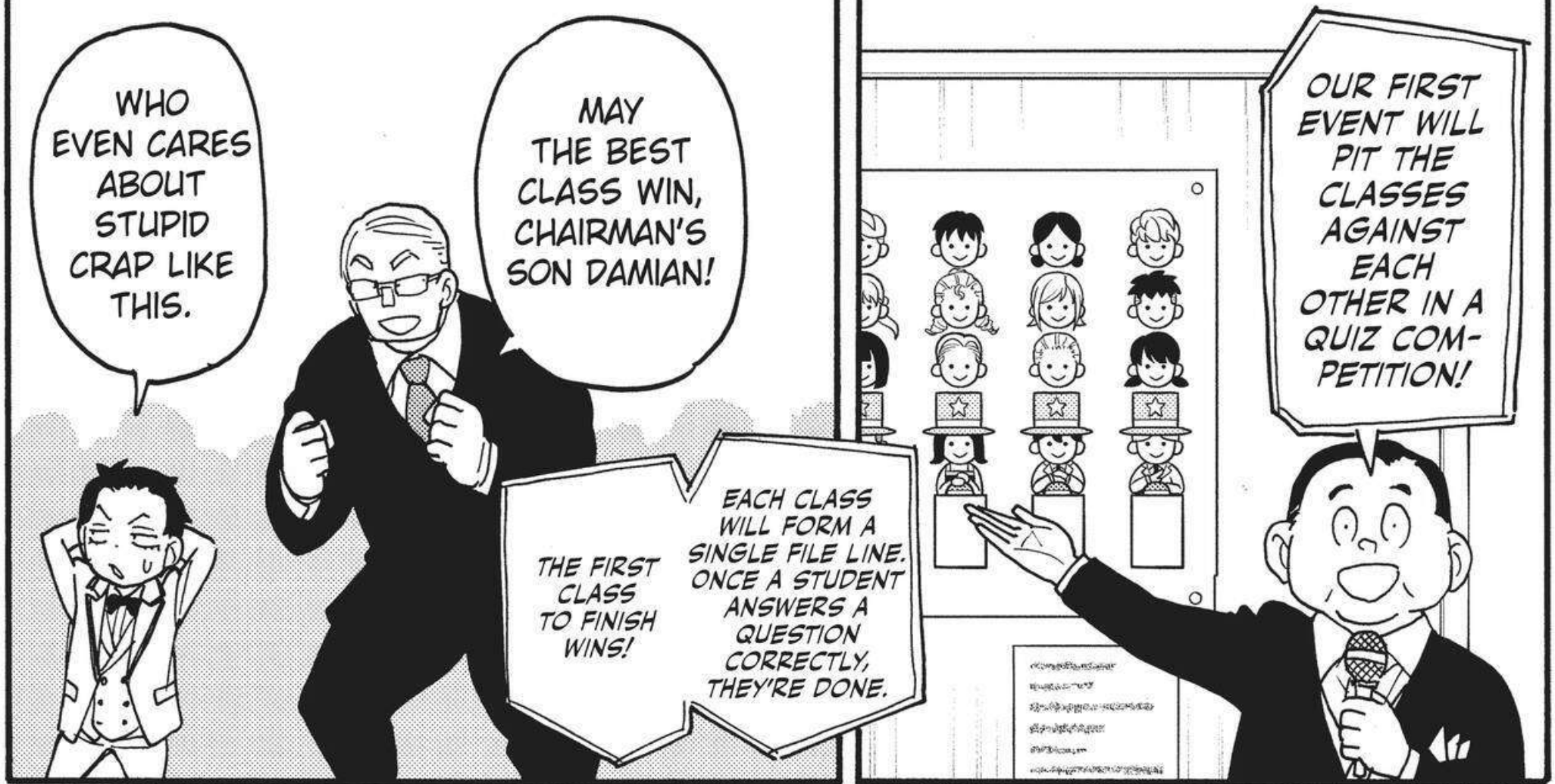
YOU
SACRIFICED
THEIR LIVES
FOR THIS
RIDICULOUS
WAR!

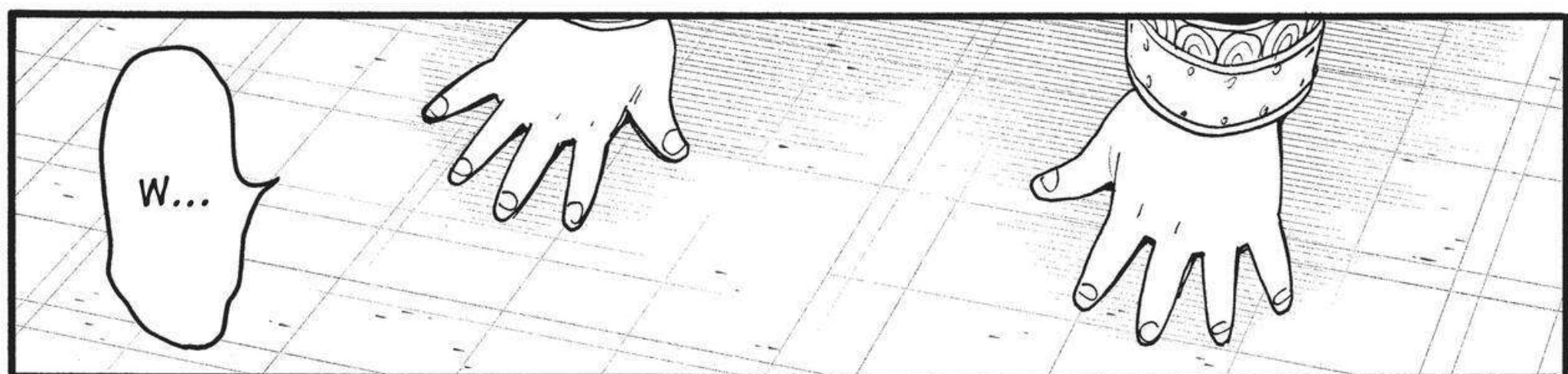
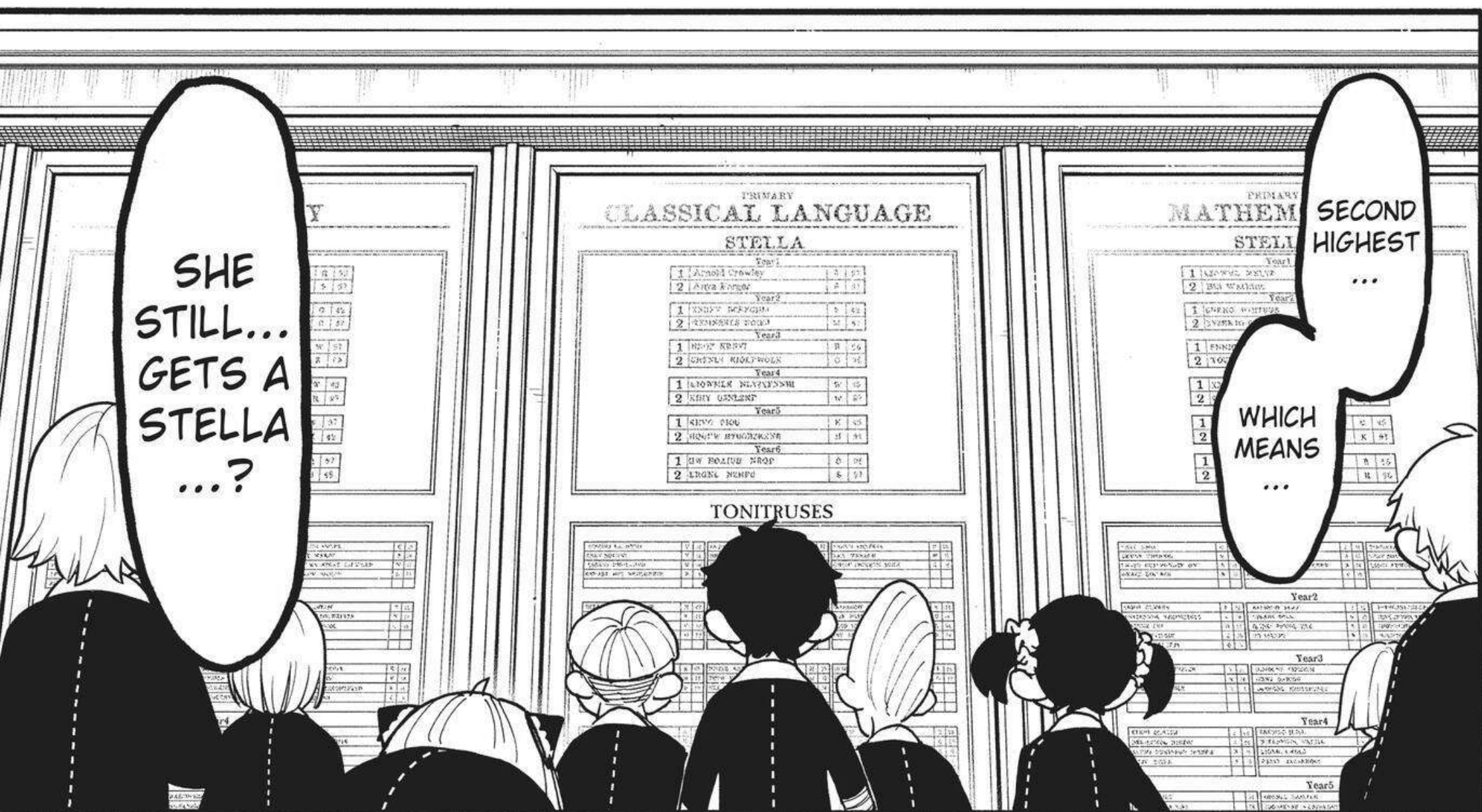
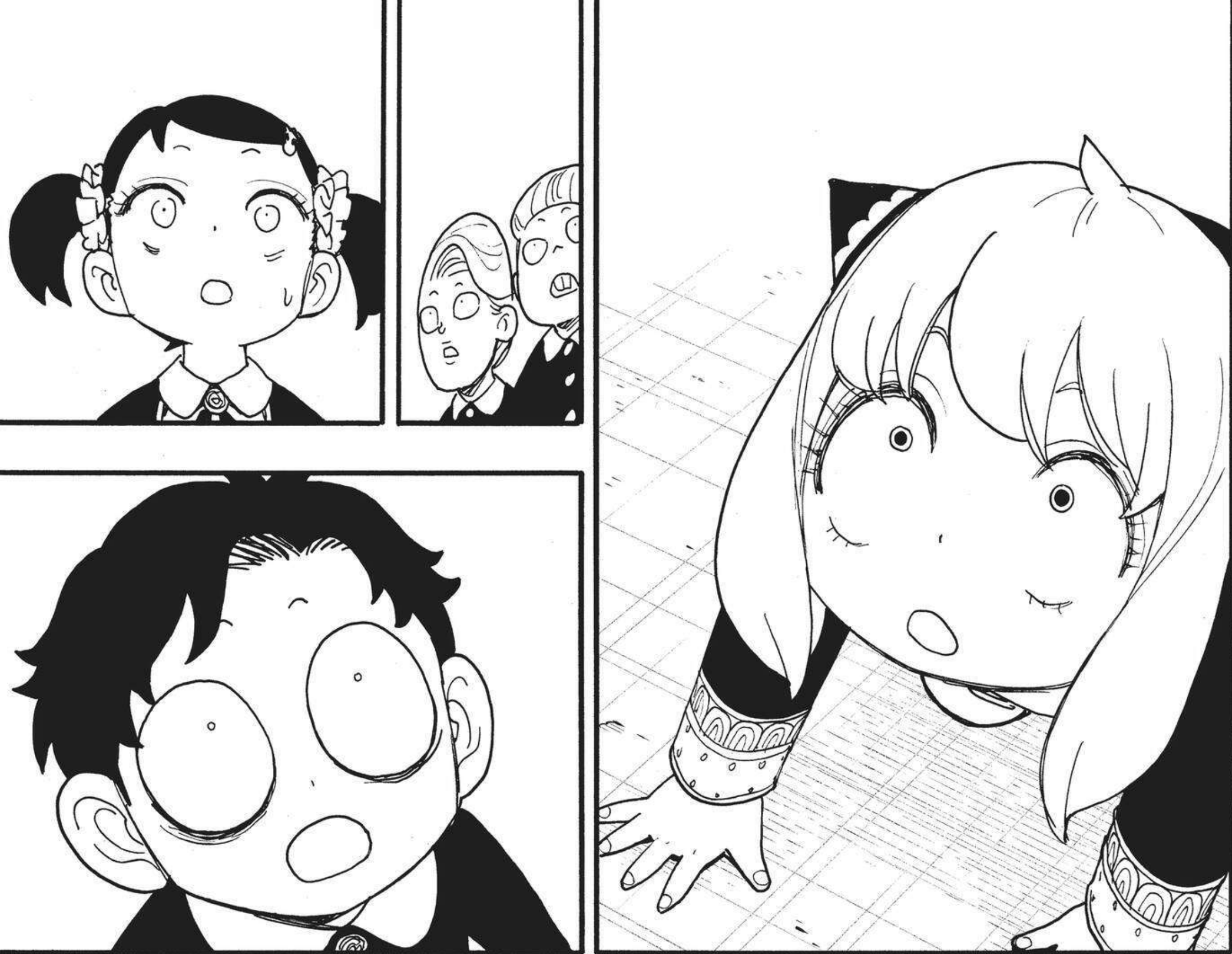


DRAG THAT
TRAITOR OUT
OF HERE.

FWP









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.

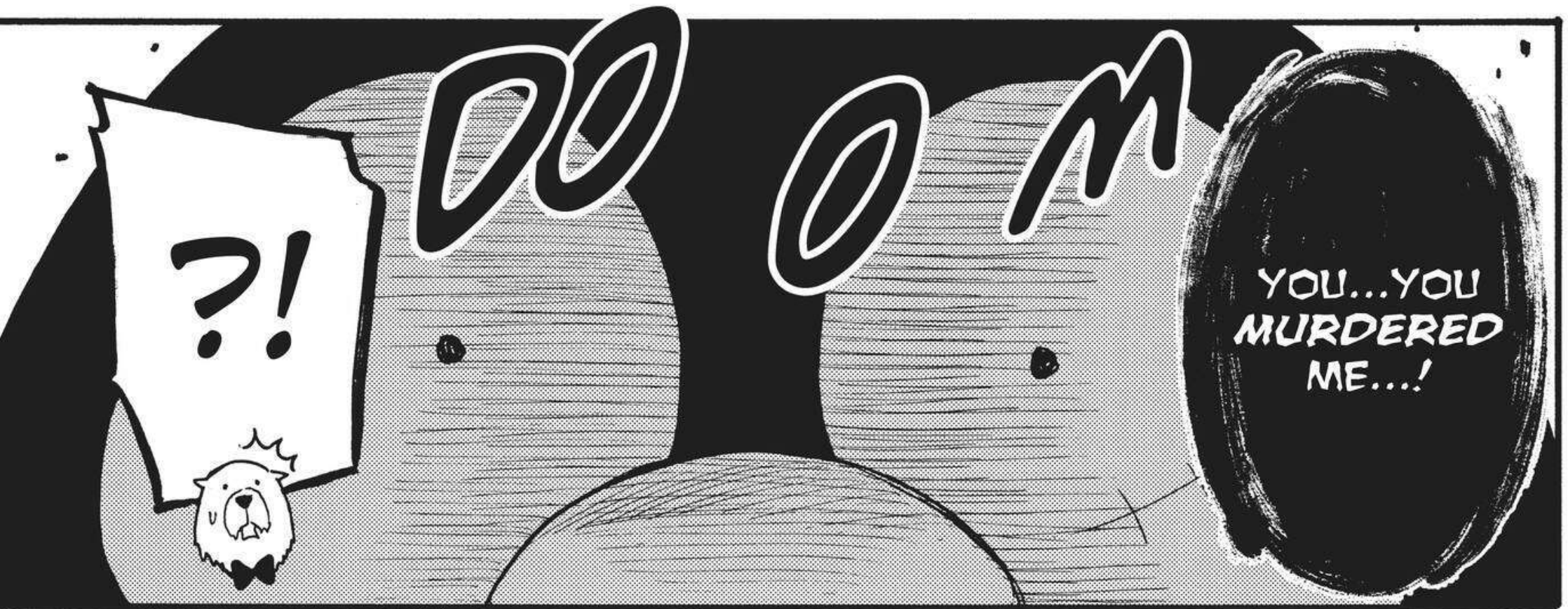
BUT
THAT
ISN'T
TRUE!

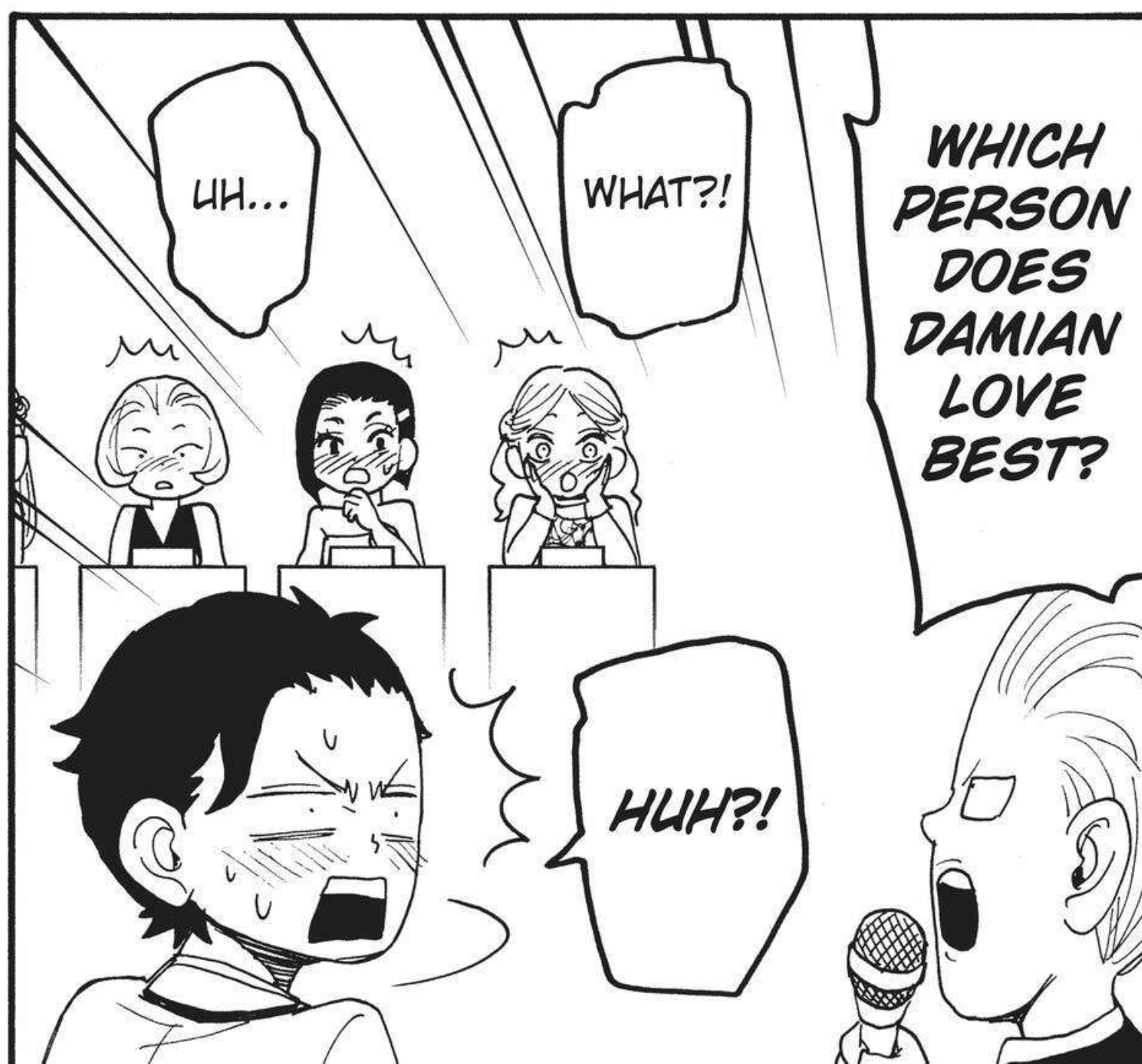
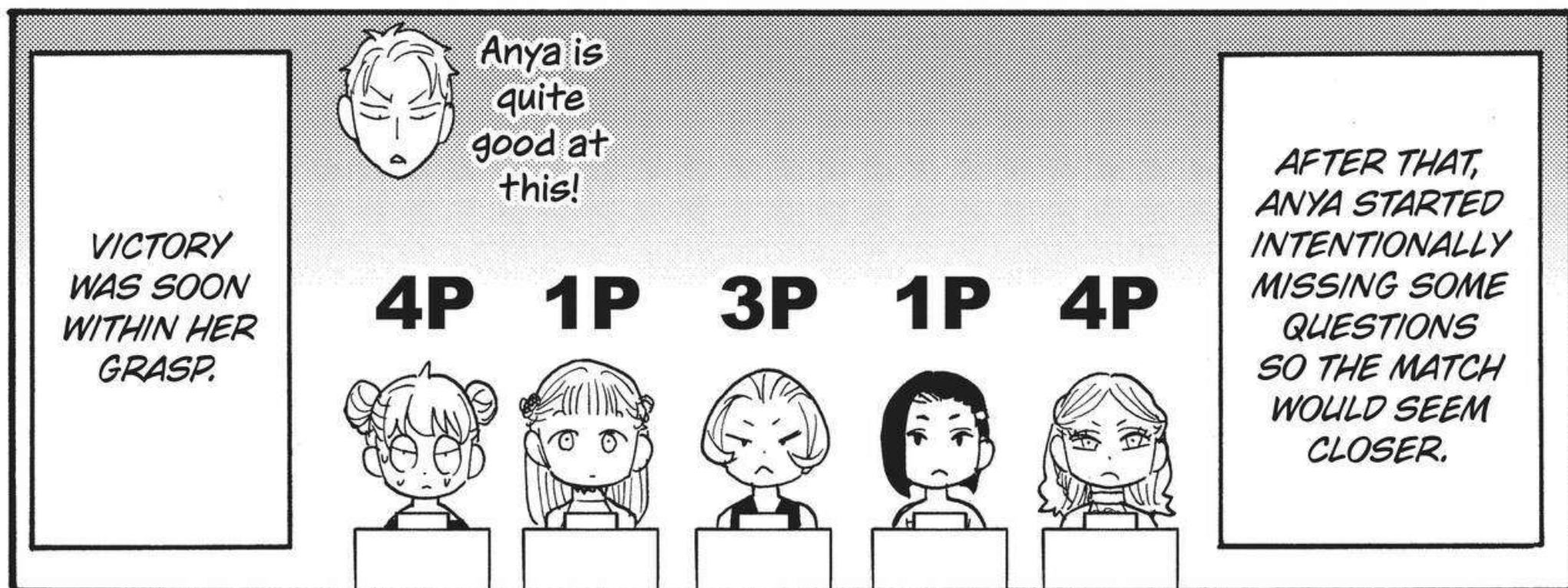
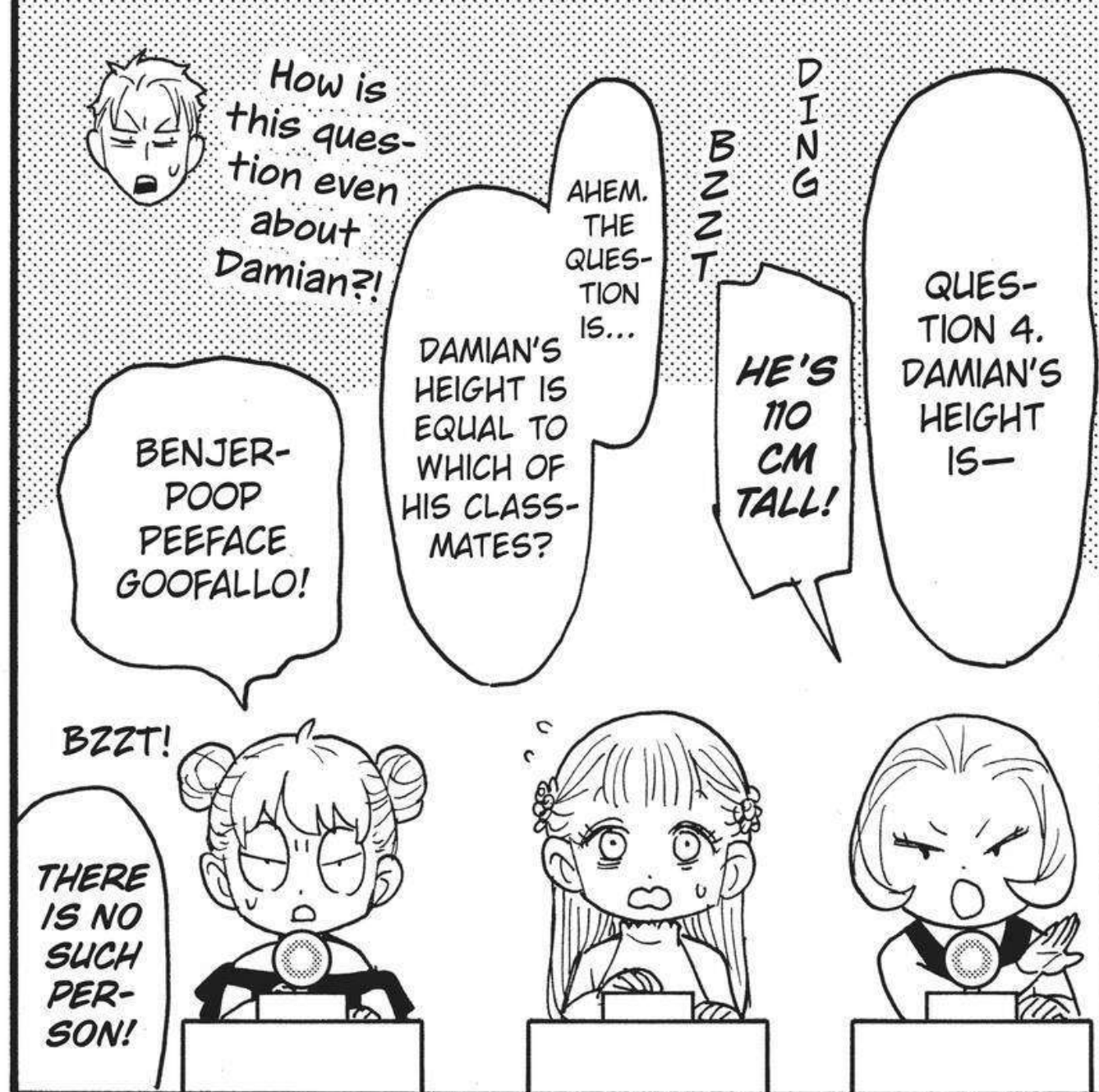
...

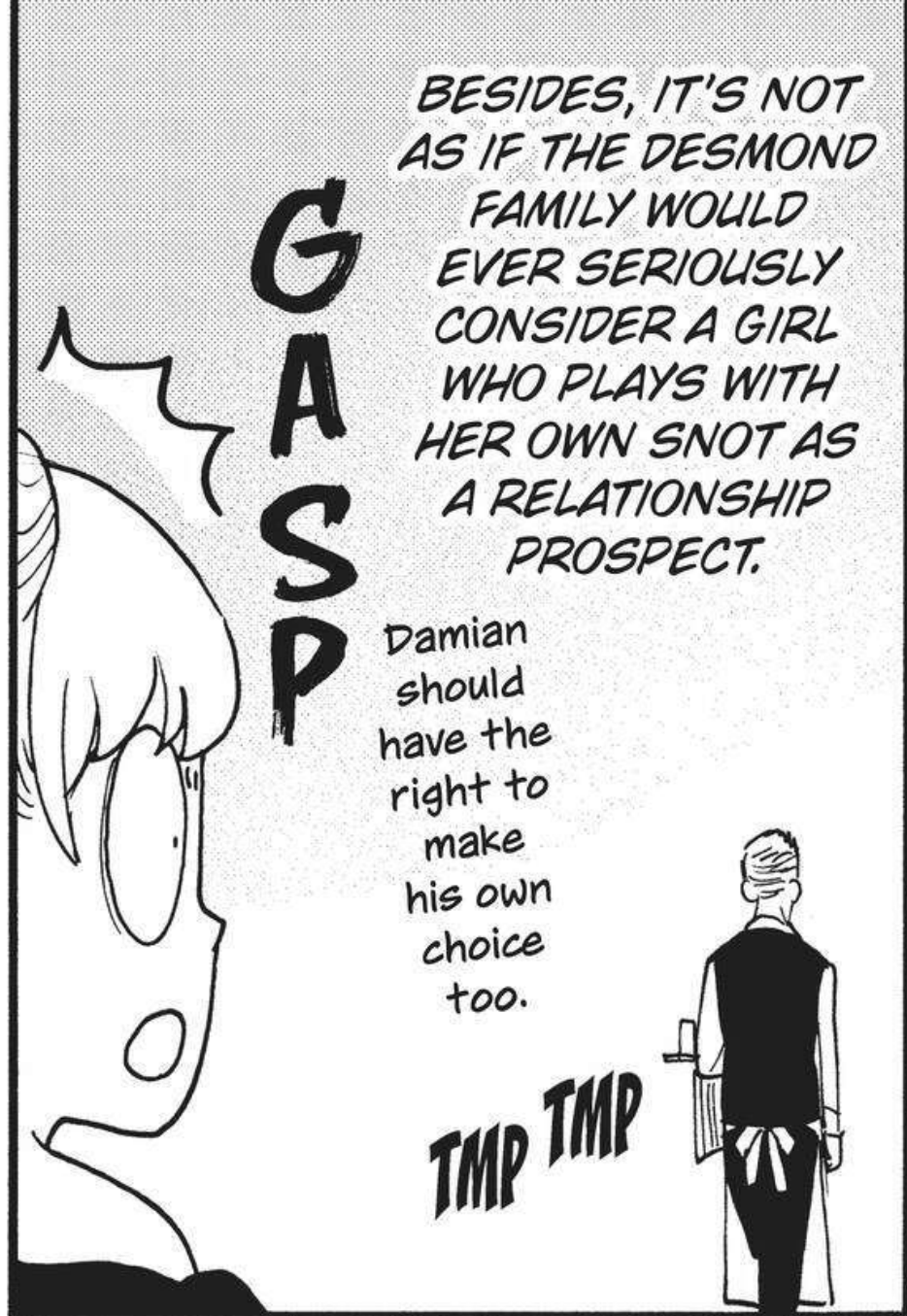
DRIP



I wish
I could
see you.



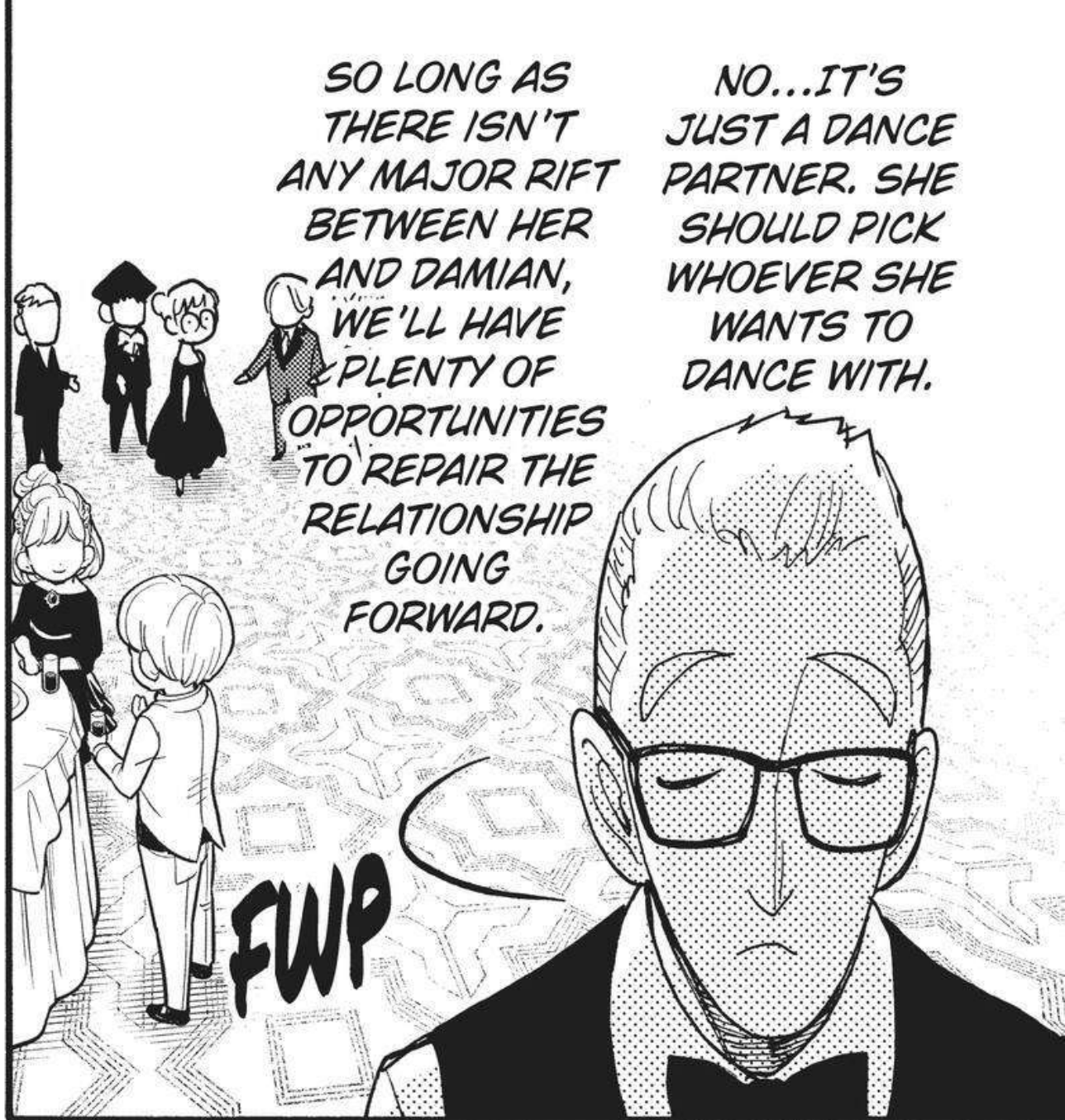




BESIDES, IT'S NOT AS IF THE DESMOND FAMILY WOULD EVER SERIOUSLY CONSIDER A GIRL WHO PLAYS WITH HER OWN SNOT AS A RELATIONSHIP PROSPECT.

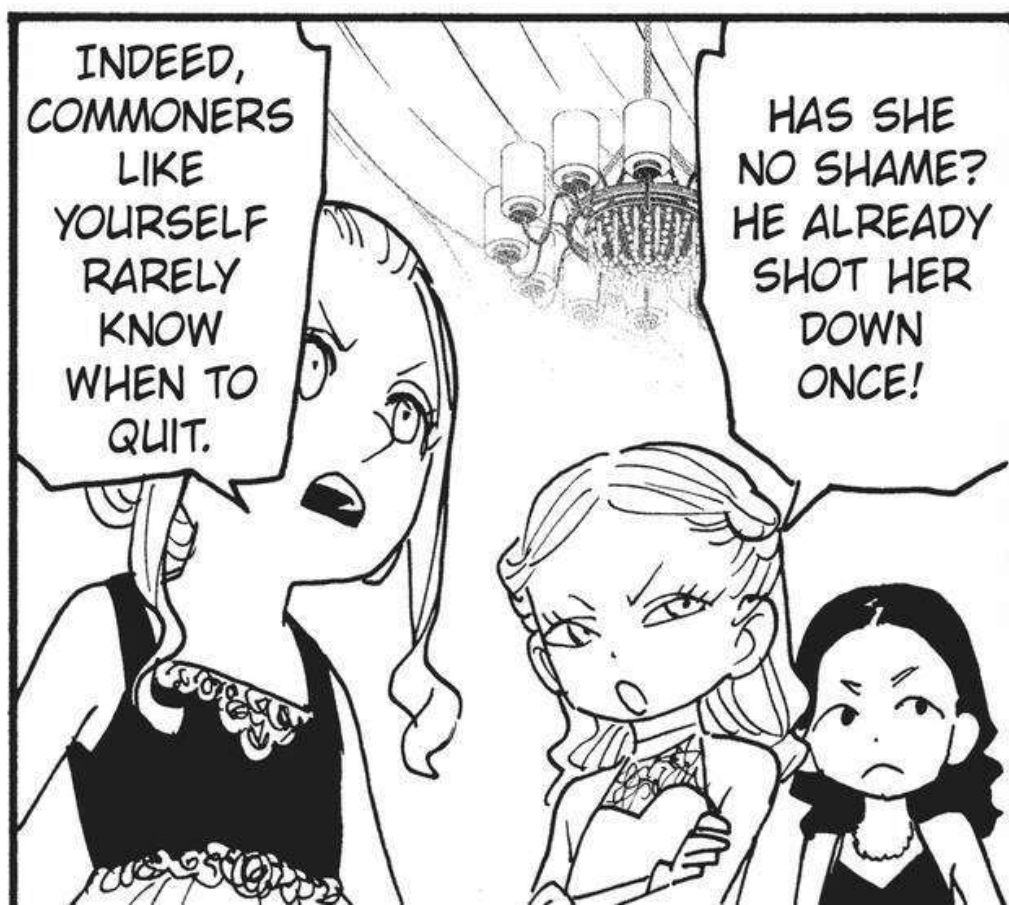
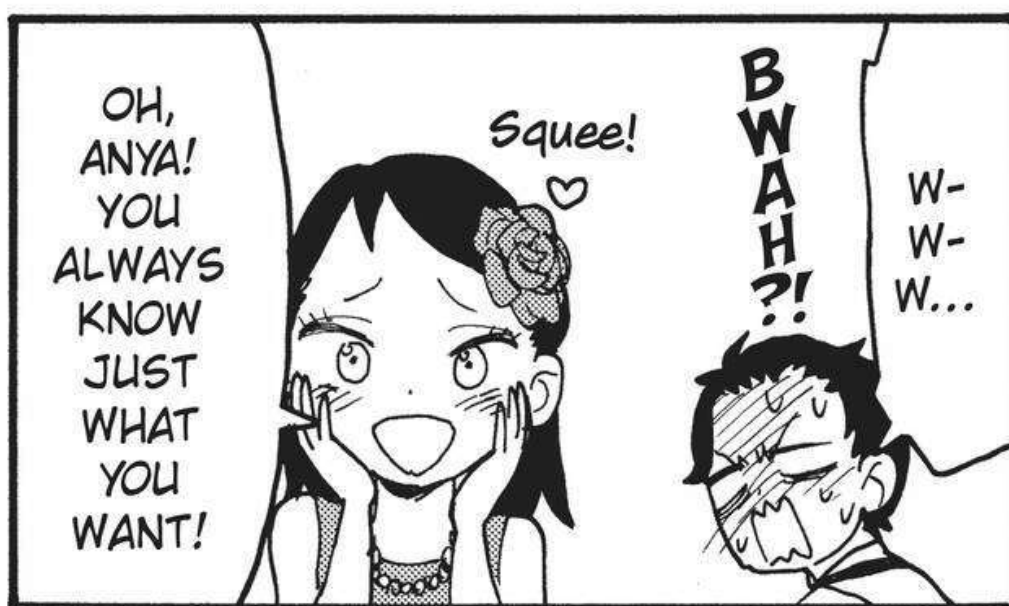
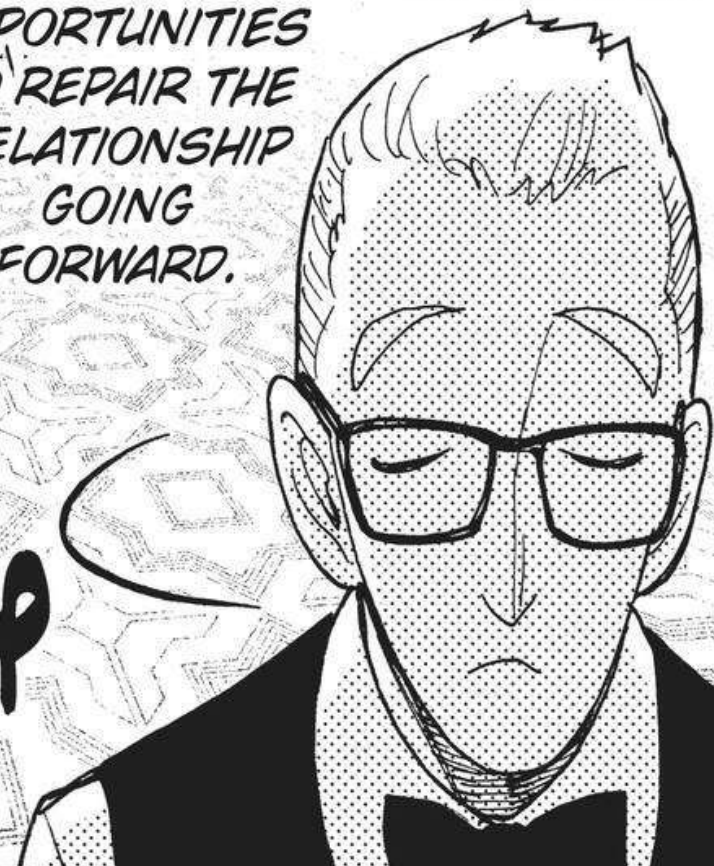
Damian should have the right to make his own choice too.

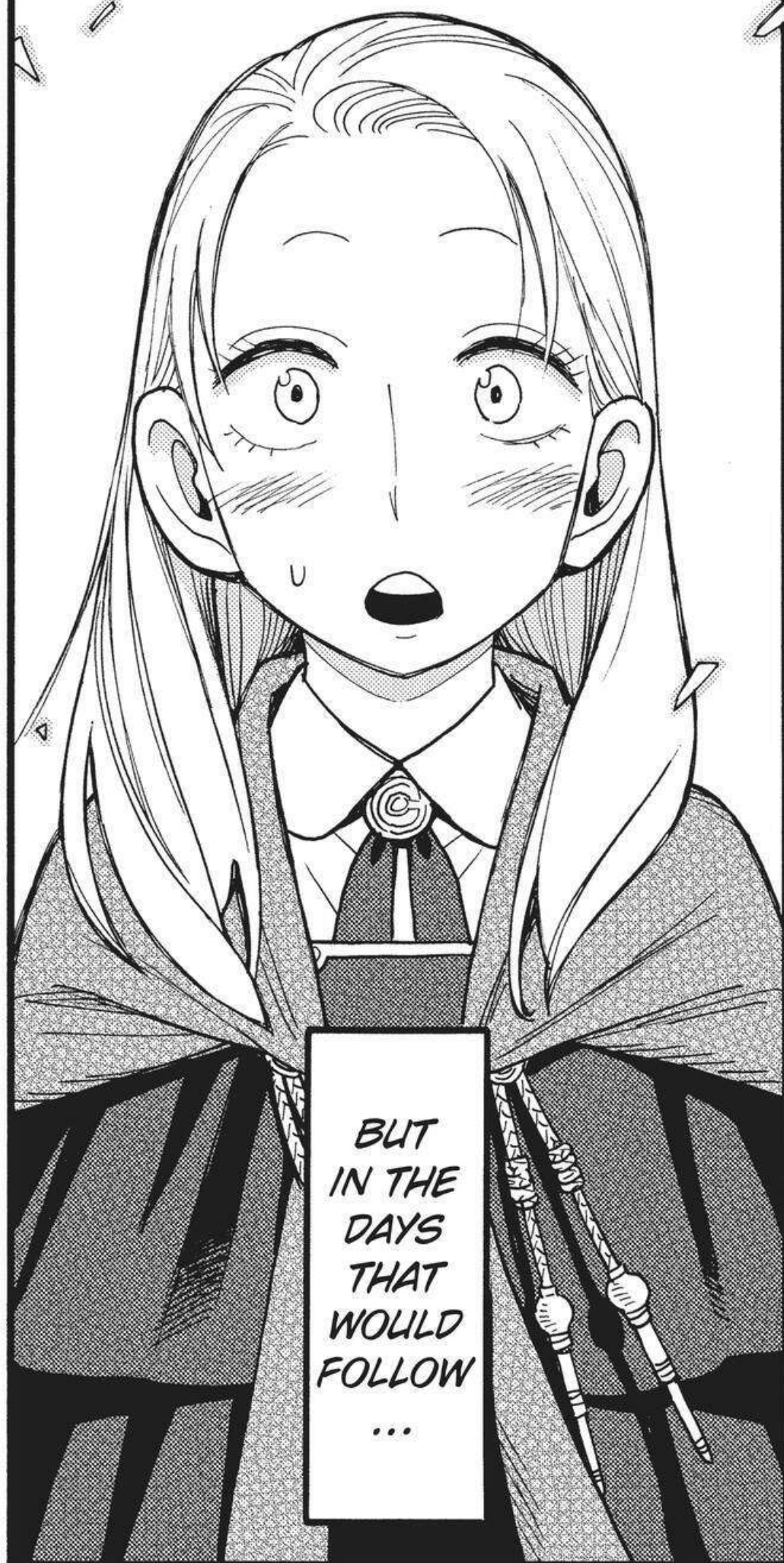
TMP TMP



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.





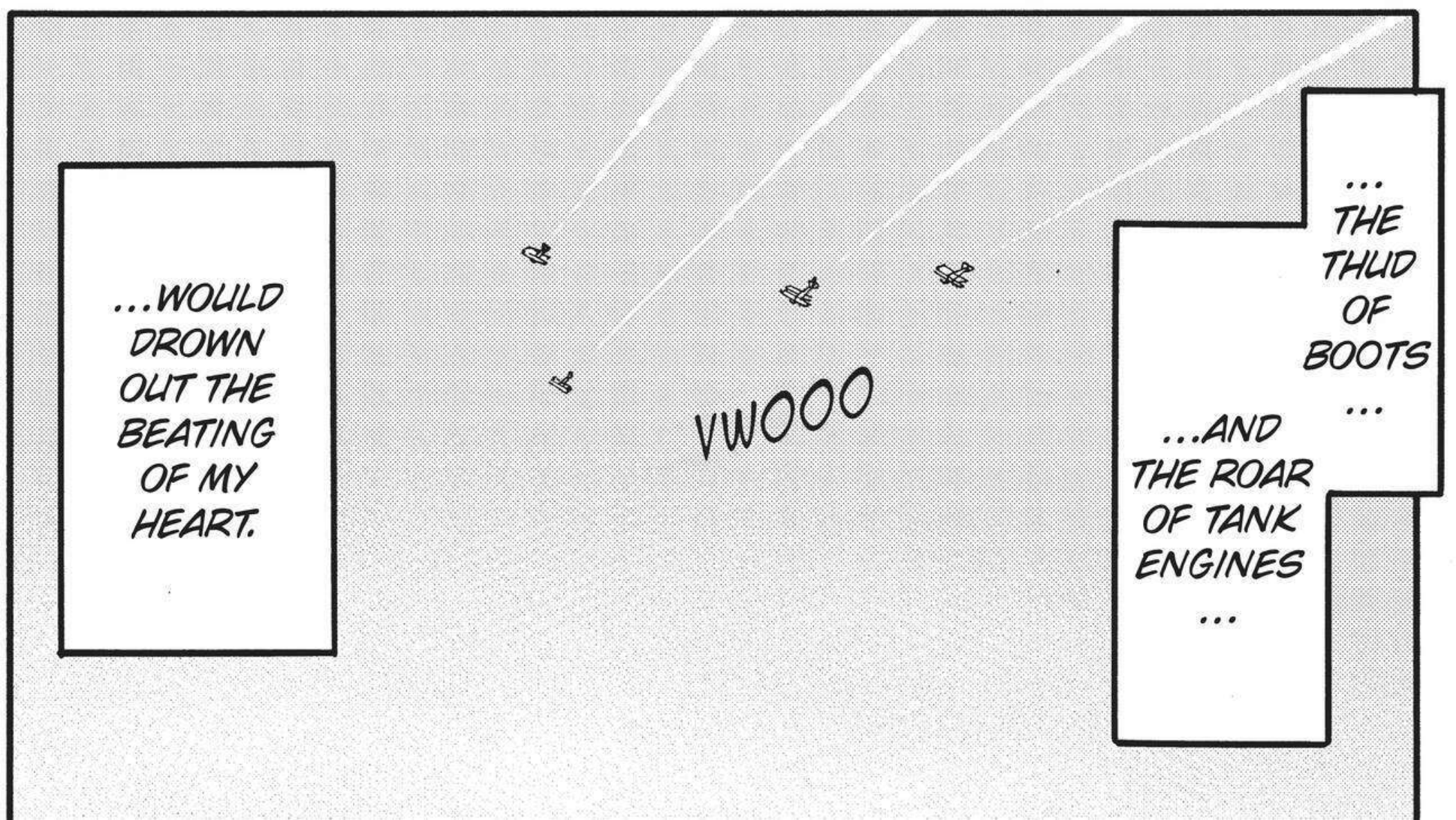
BUT
IN THE
DAYS
THAT
WOULD
FOLLOW
...



NOD

FIRST, MEET
MR. HENRY
HENDERSON.

HE'LL BE
TEACHING
HISTORY.

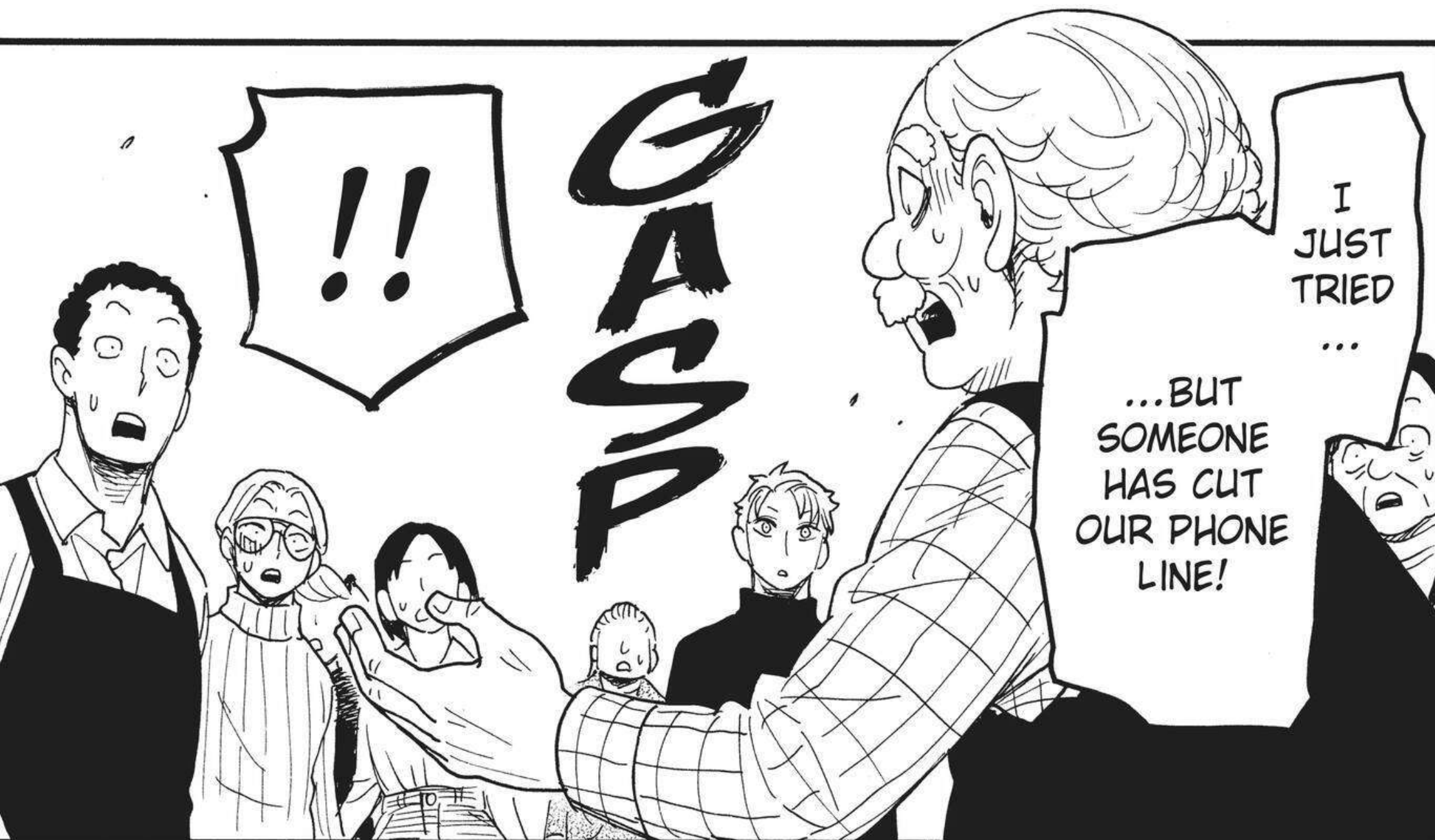
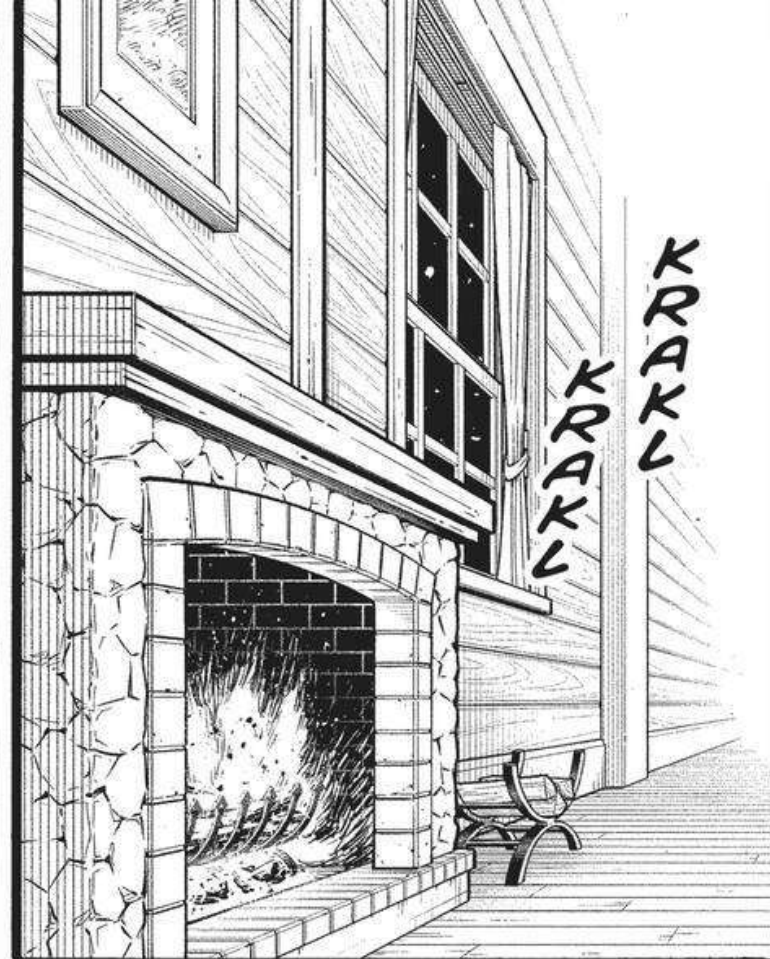
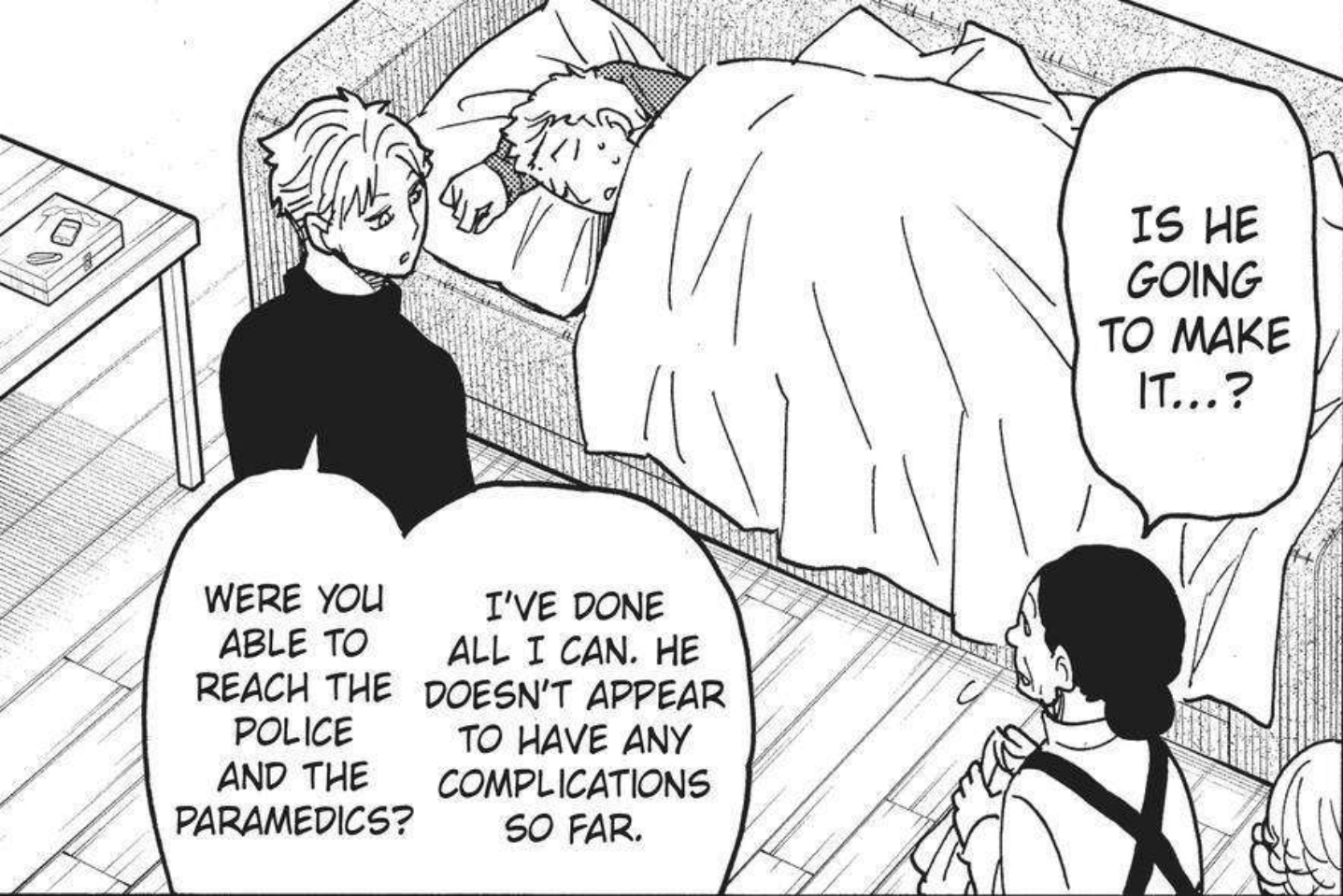


...WOULD
DROWN
OUT THE
BEATING
OF MY
HEART.

VWOOO

...
THE
THUD
OF
BOOTS
...

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

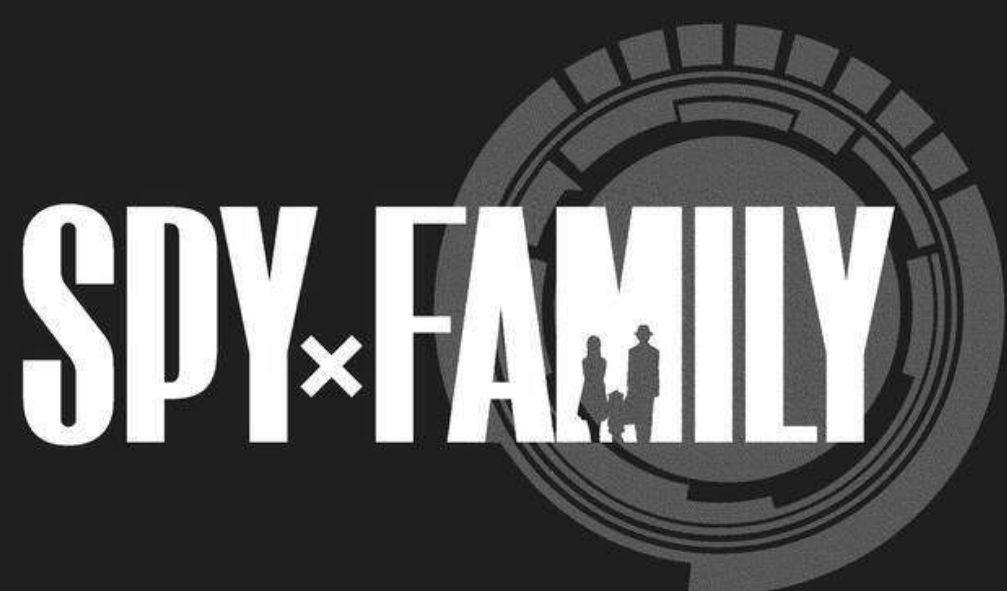


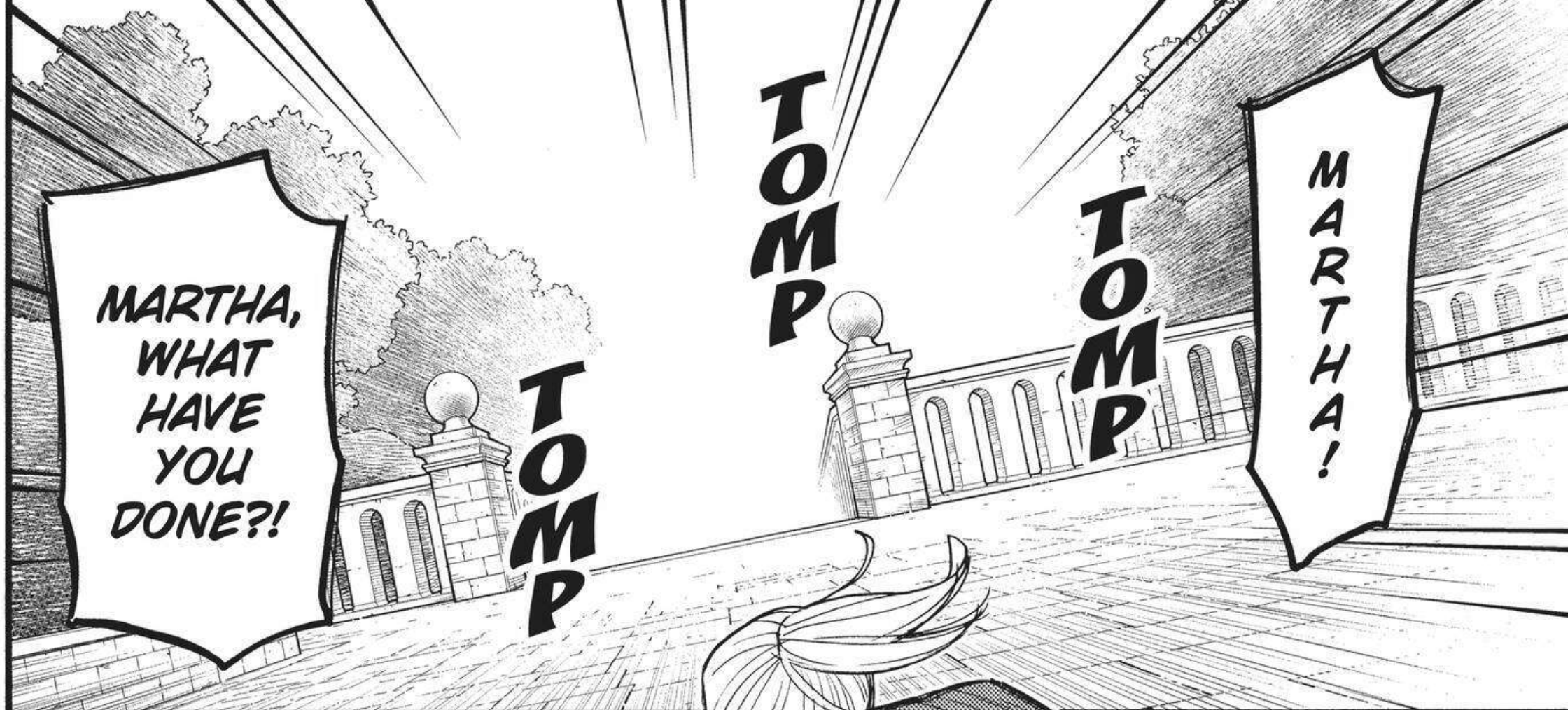


WHEN
YOU WERE
YOUNGER
...

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

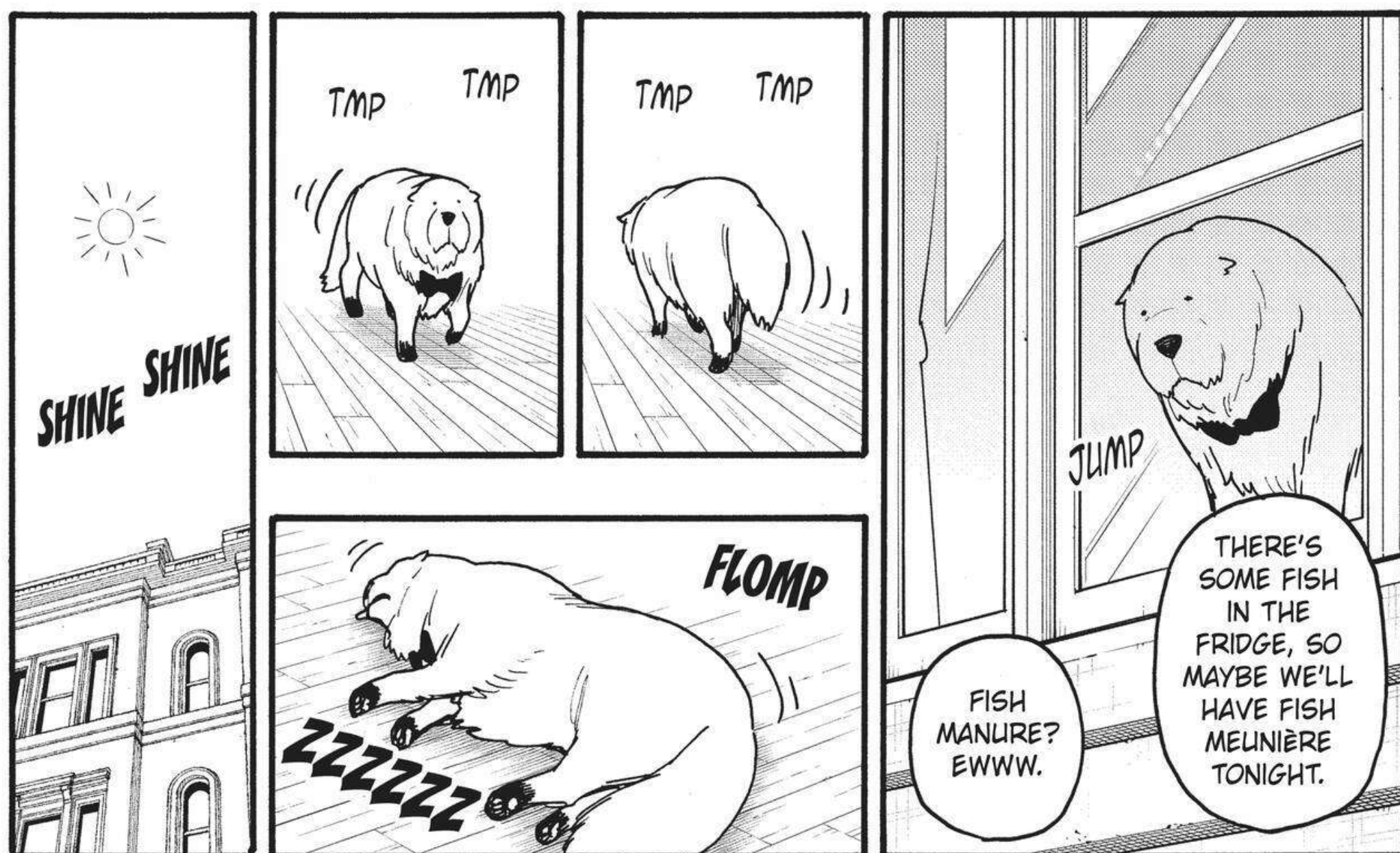


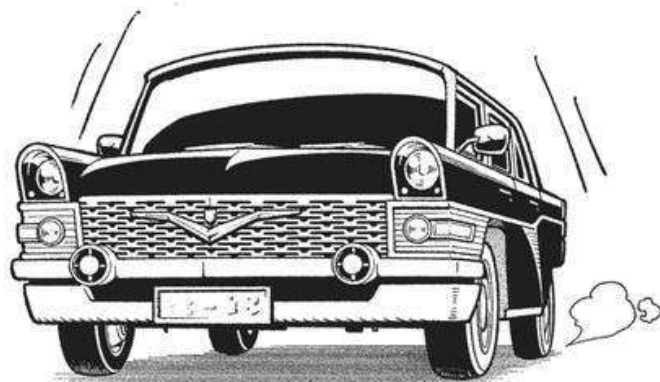






SHORT MISSION-13



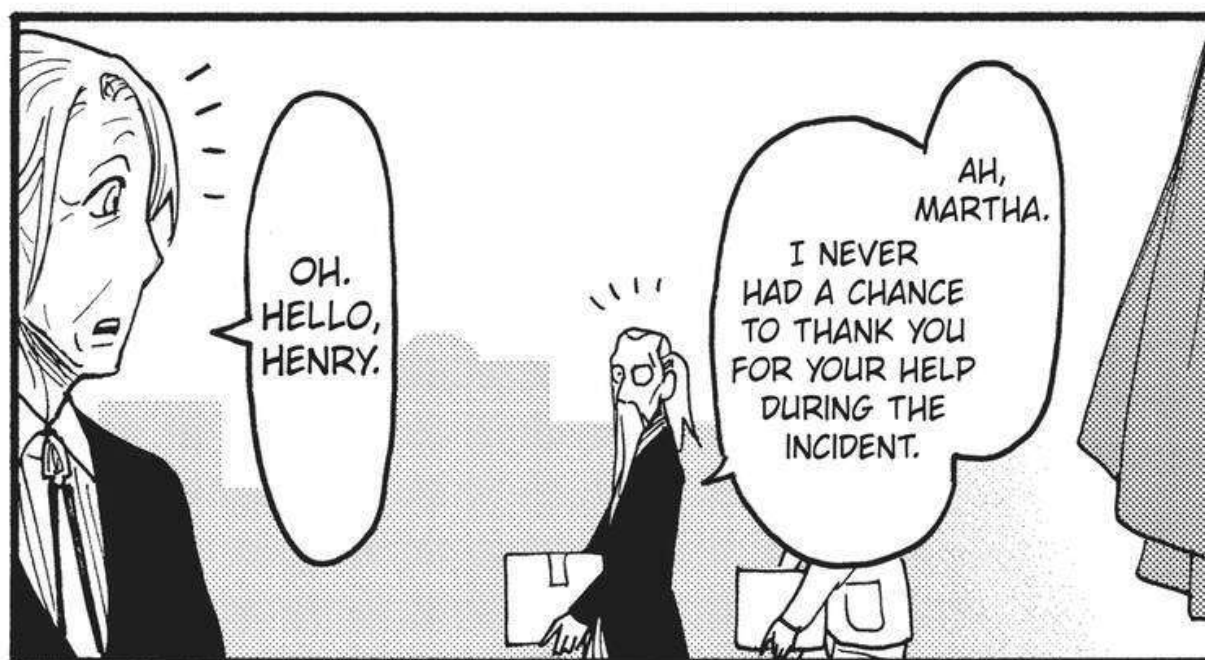


SKREE
VRRRM



DO
ENJOY
THE
PARTY,
YOUNG
MISS.

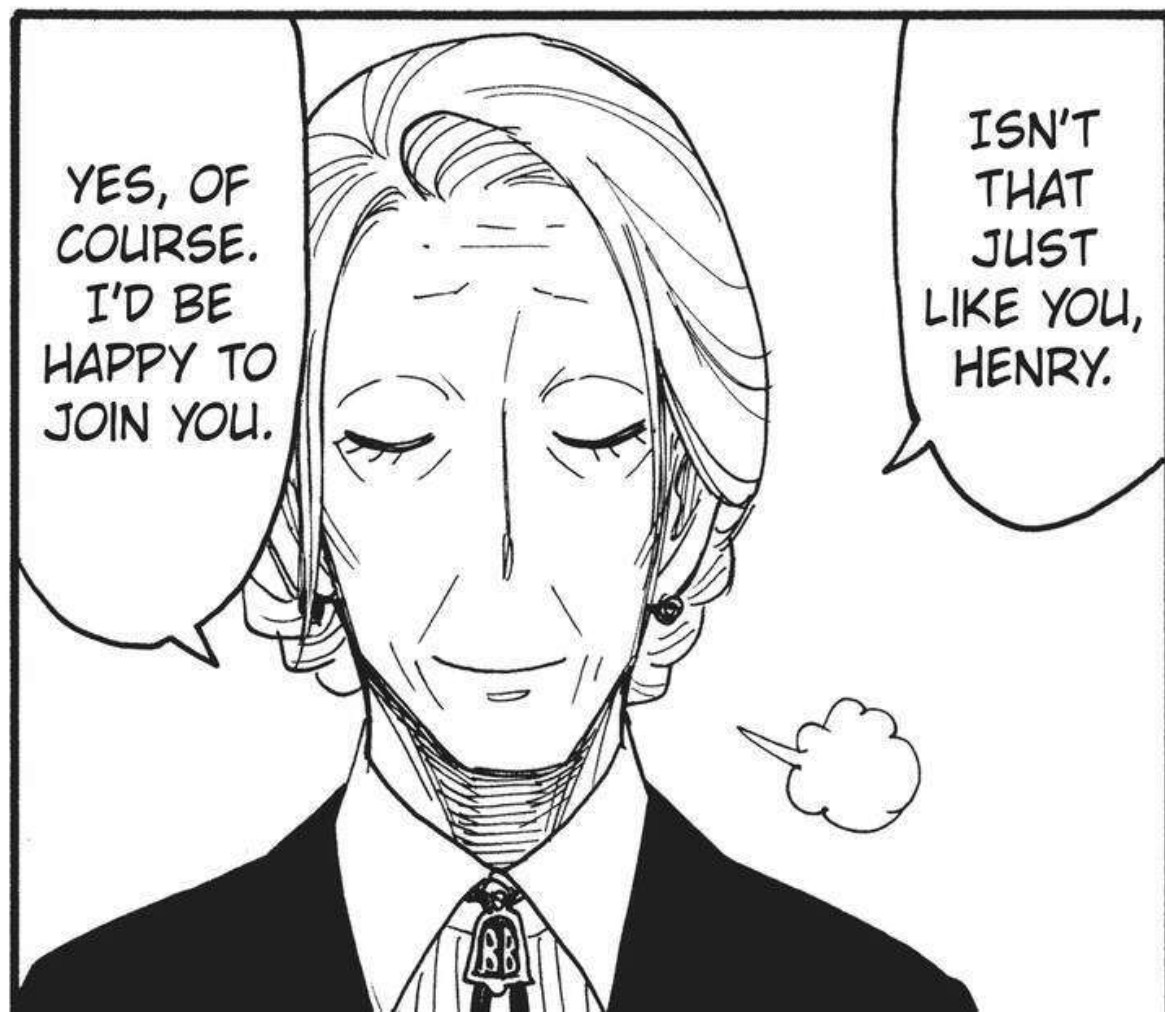
SHAA



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.



I'M GOING TO BE LIKE THIS FROM NOW ON, UNTIL I BECOME A SUPER GENIUS.

HUH?



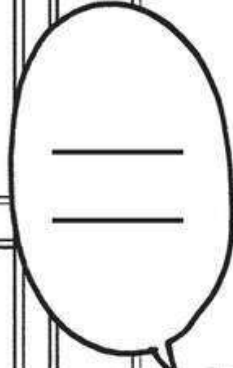
HEY! WHAT IS IT? DON'T TELL ME YOU ALREADY LOST YOUR STELLA?!



HM? WHAT'S WRONG?



LET'S TAKE THAT STELLA OUT OF YOUR BAG BEFORE YOU LOSE IT, OKAY?



3000...



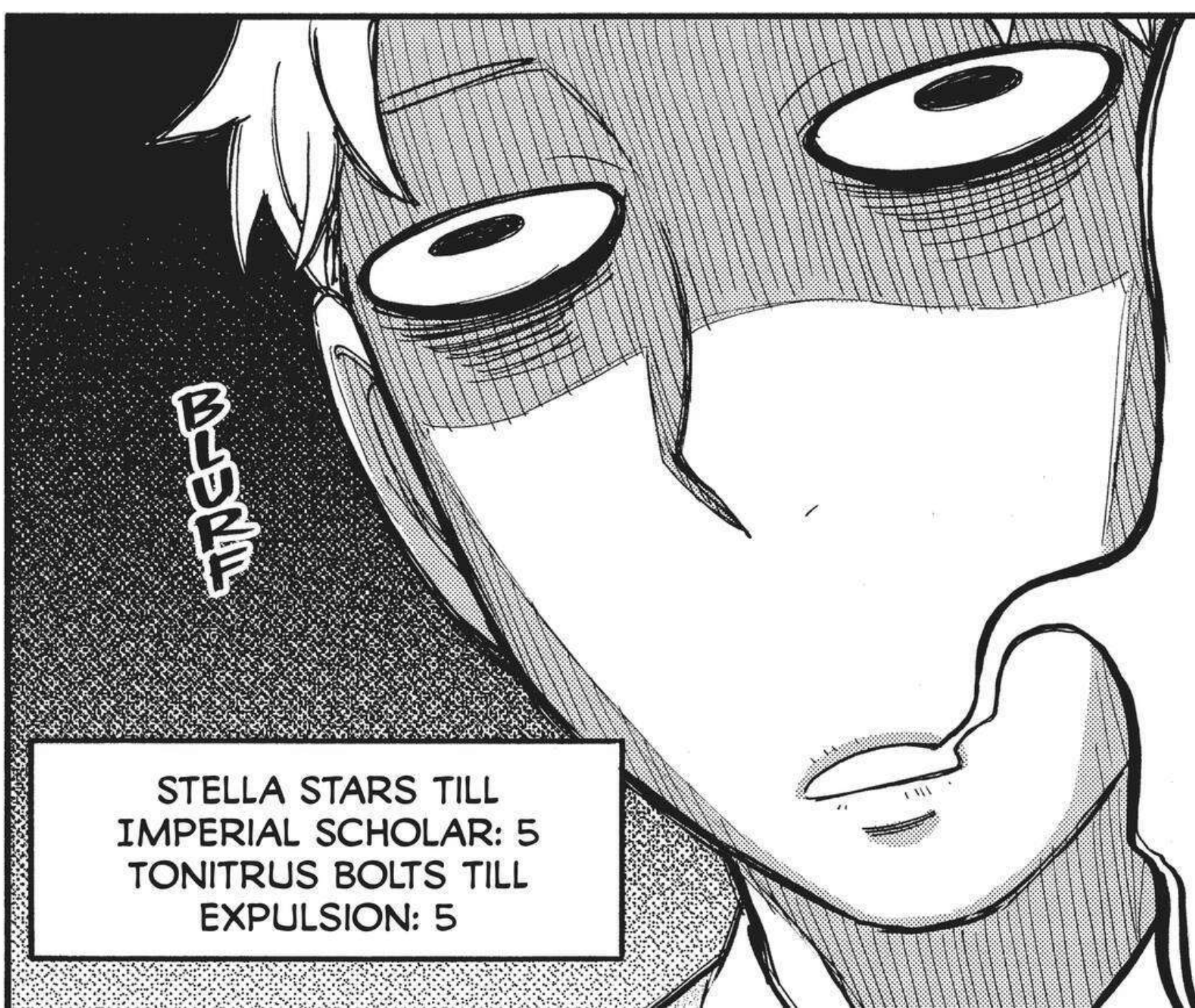
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

BUT YOU DO UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR EYES WILL DRY OUT IF YOU DON'T BLINK, RIGHT?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

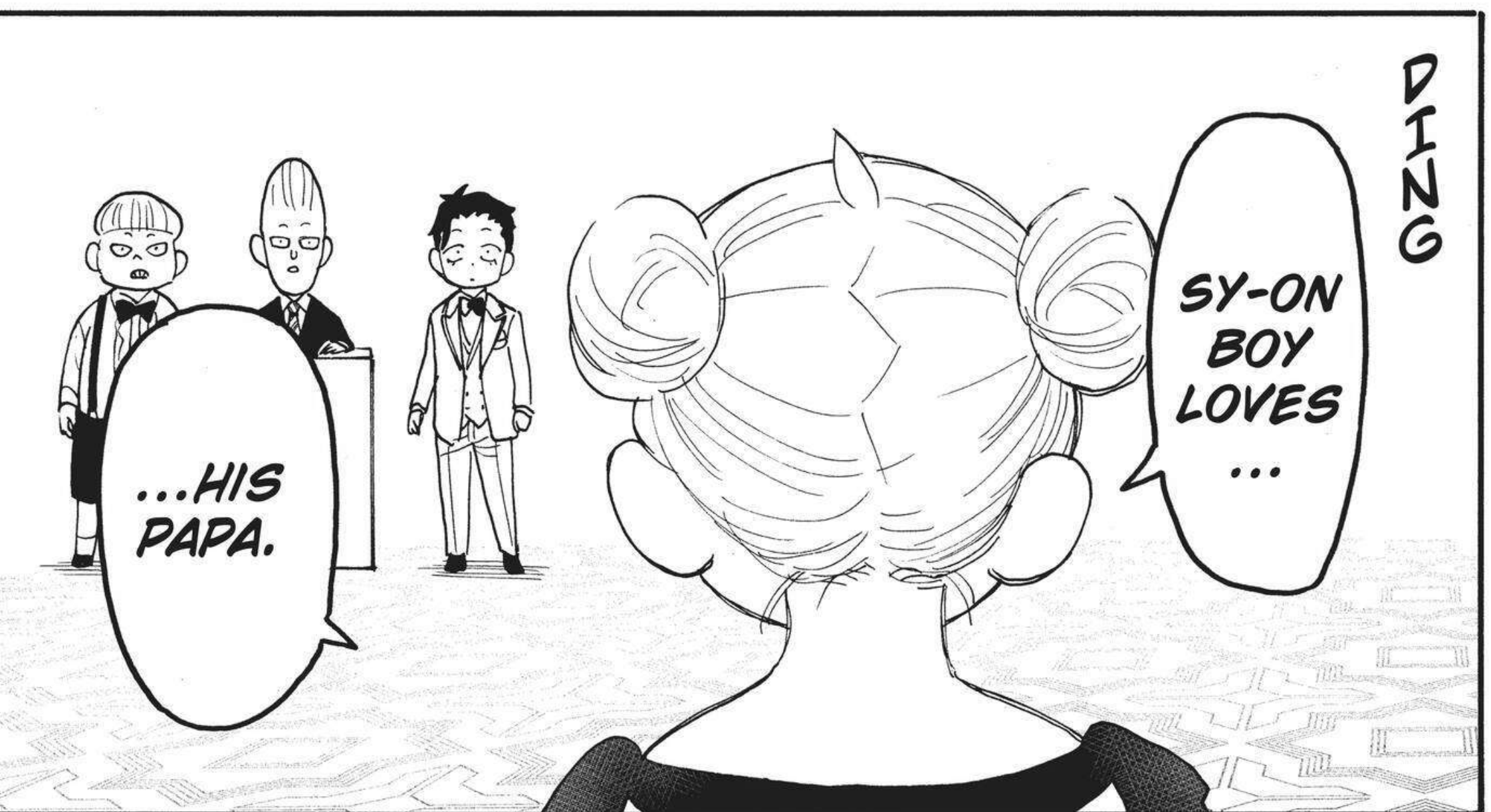
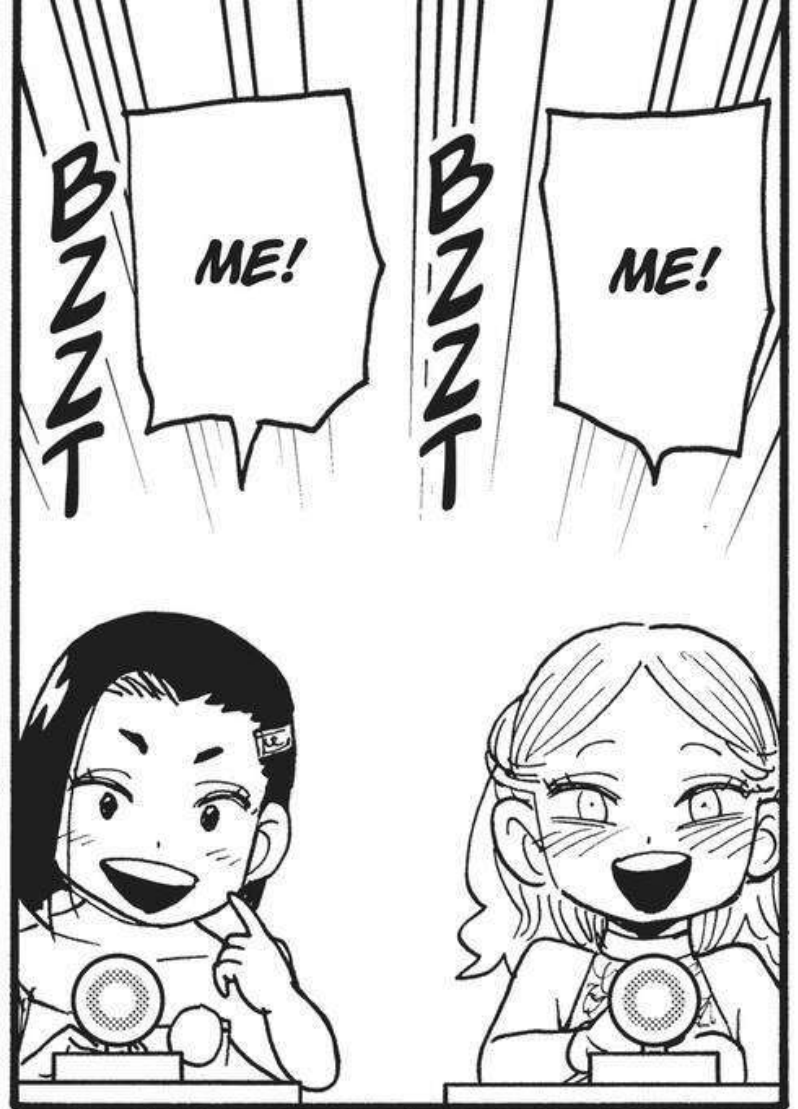
WHAT'RE YOU DOING? WHAT DO YOU EXPECT WILL HAPPEN?

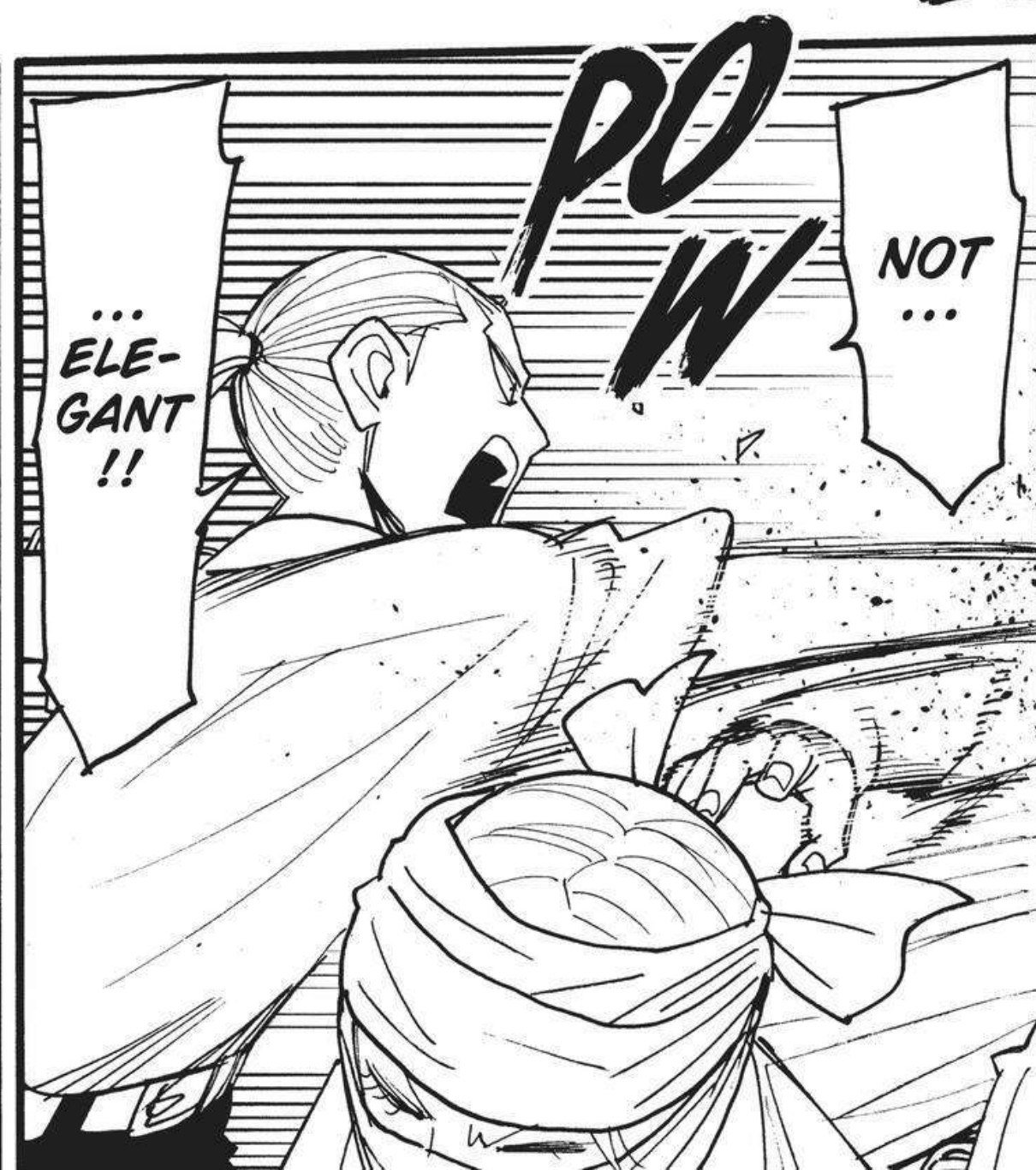


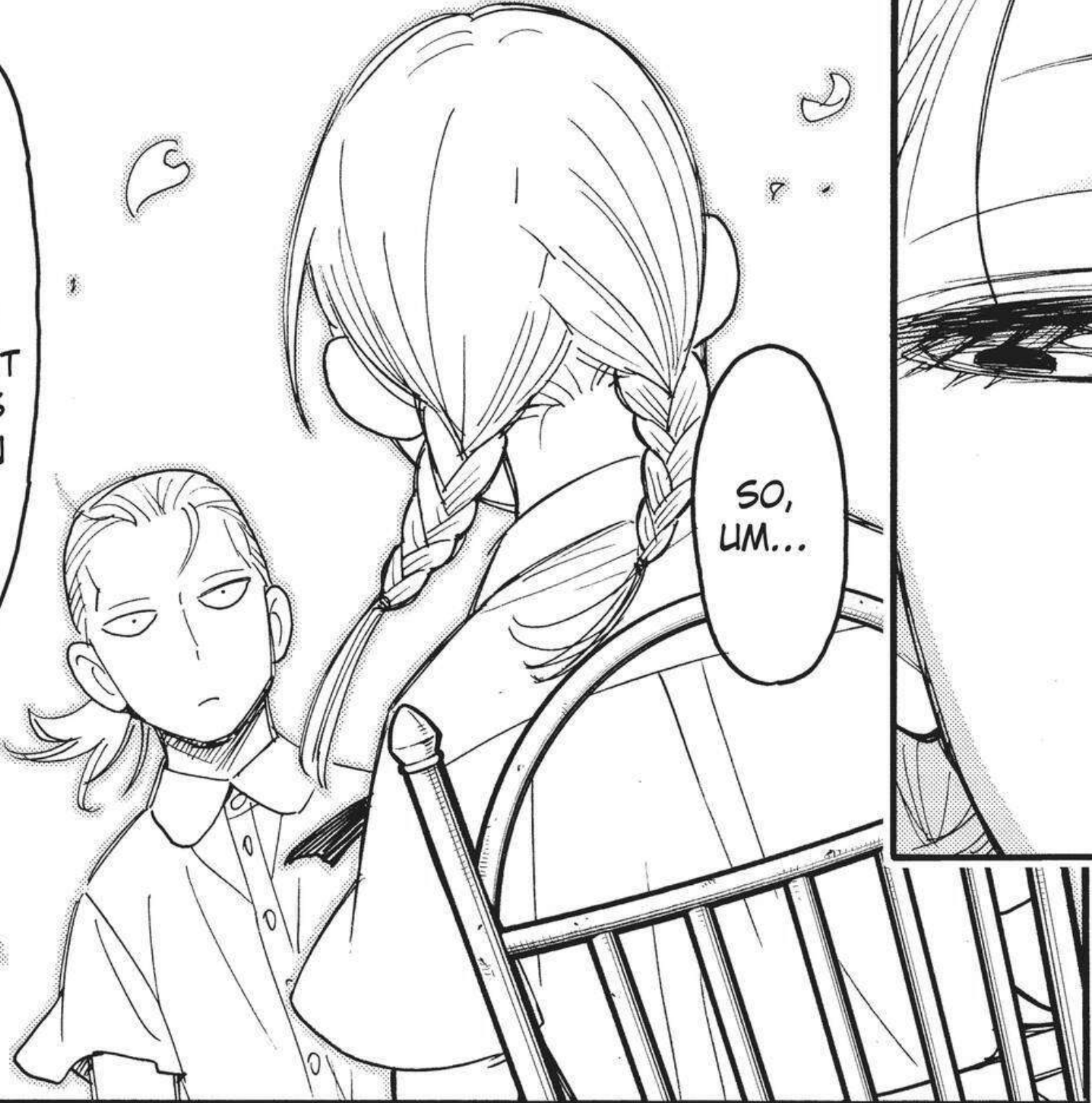
BLEEF

STELLA STARS TILL IMPERIAL SCHOLAR: 5
TONITRUS BOLTS TILL EXPULSION: 5

SIGH







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

SO,
UM...



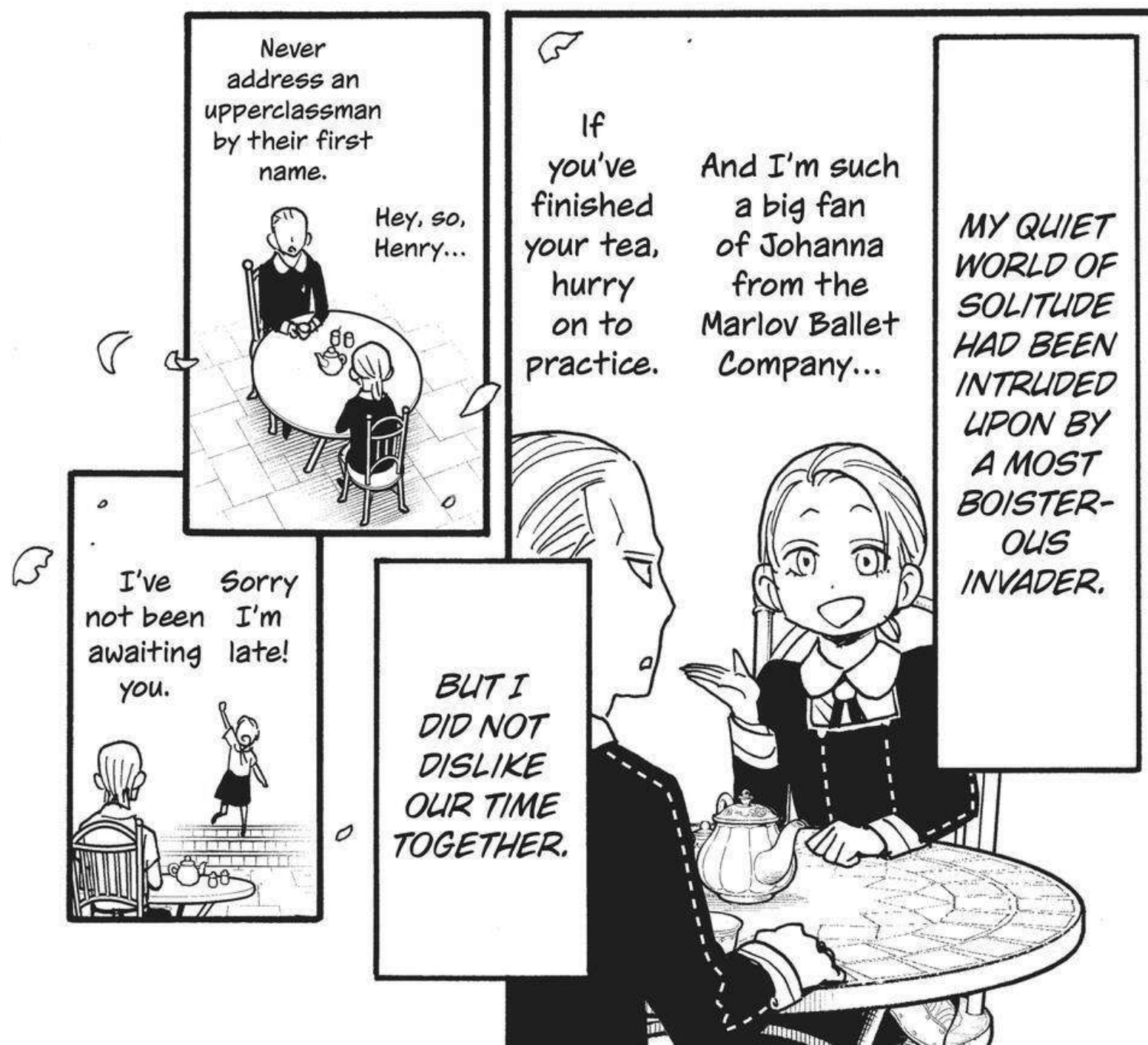
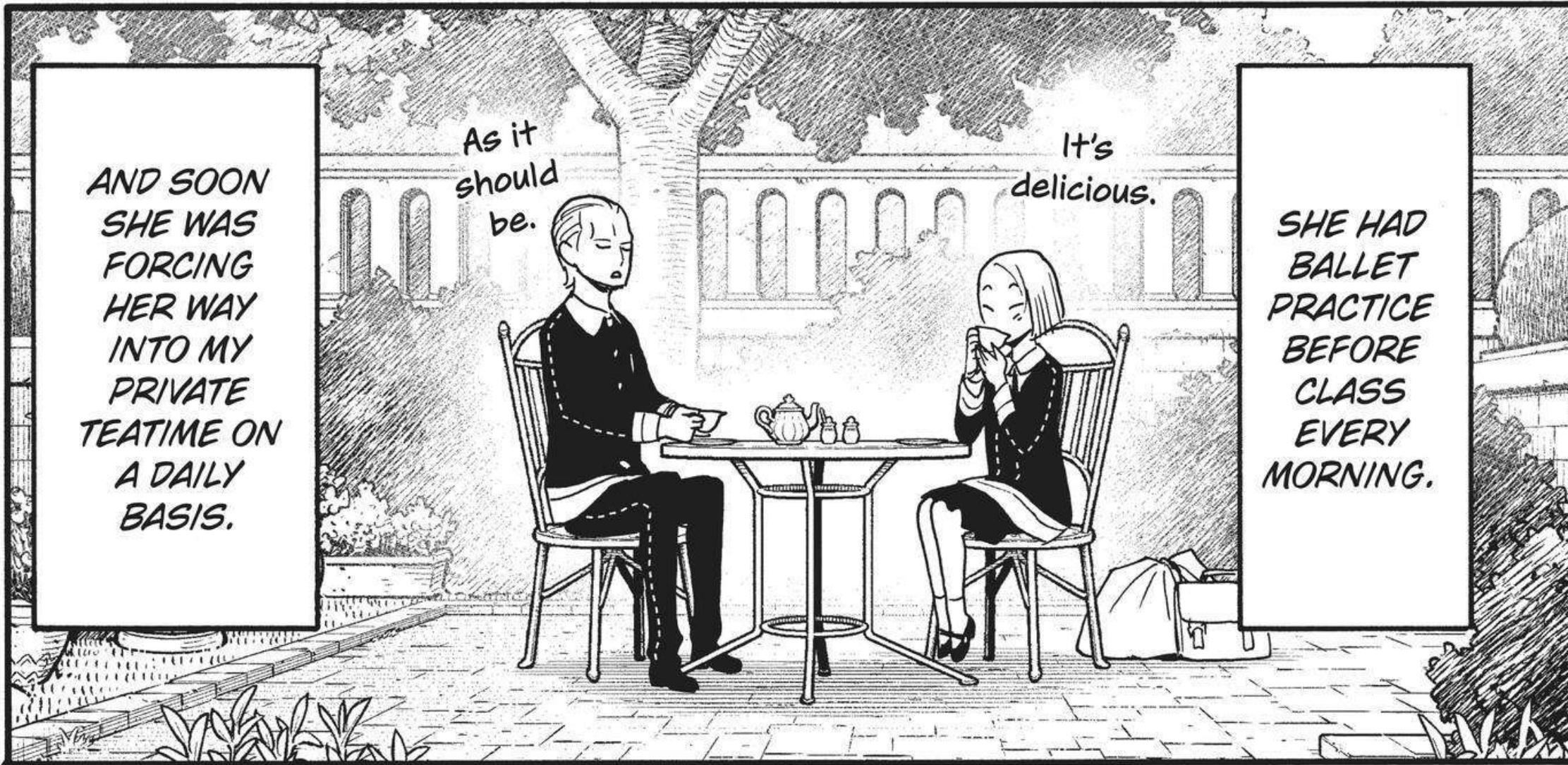
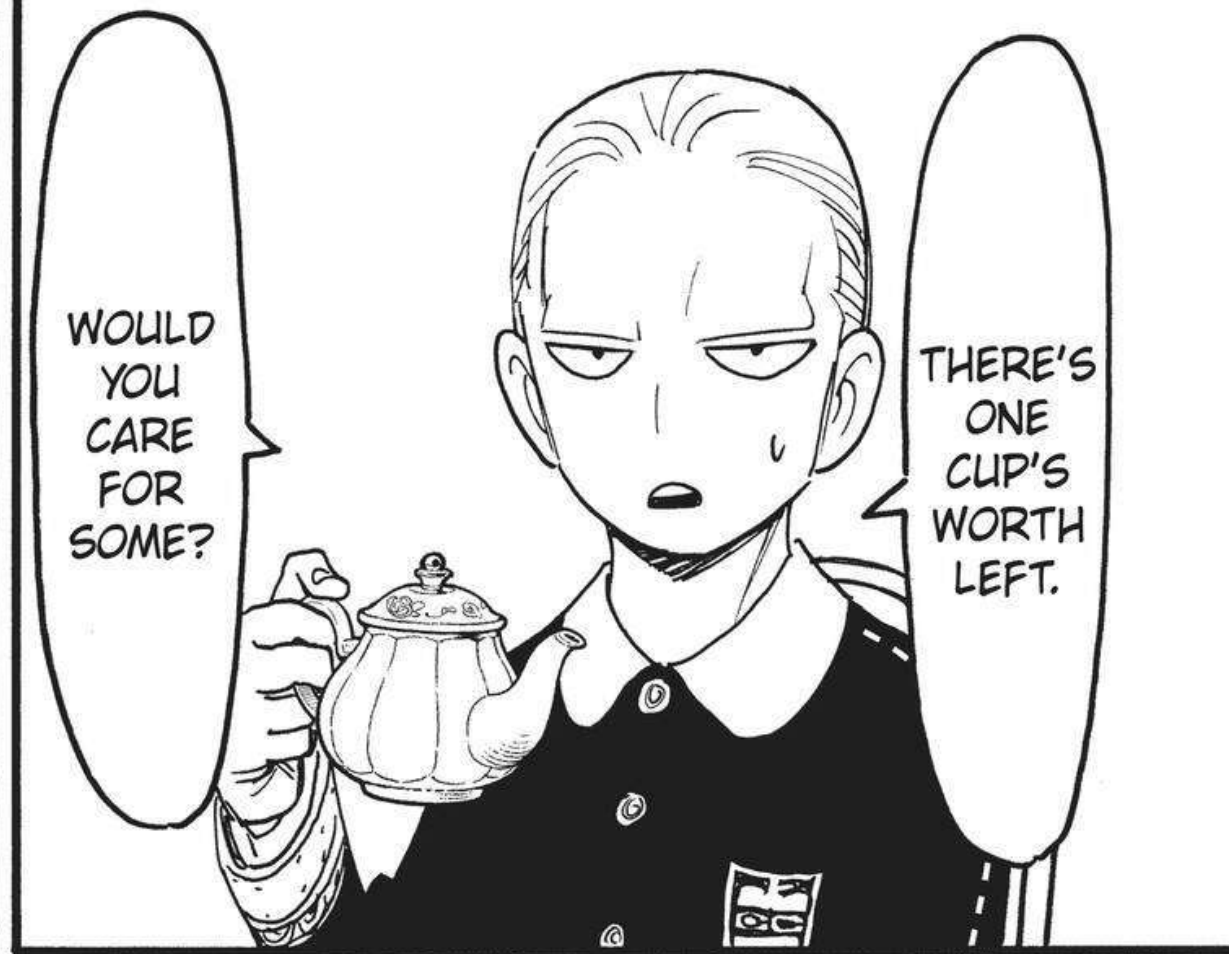
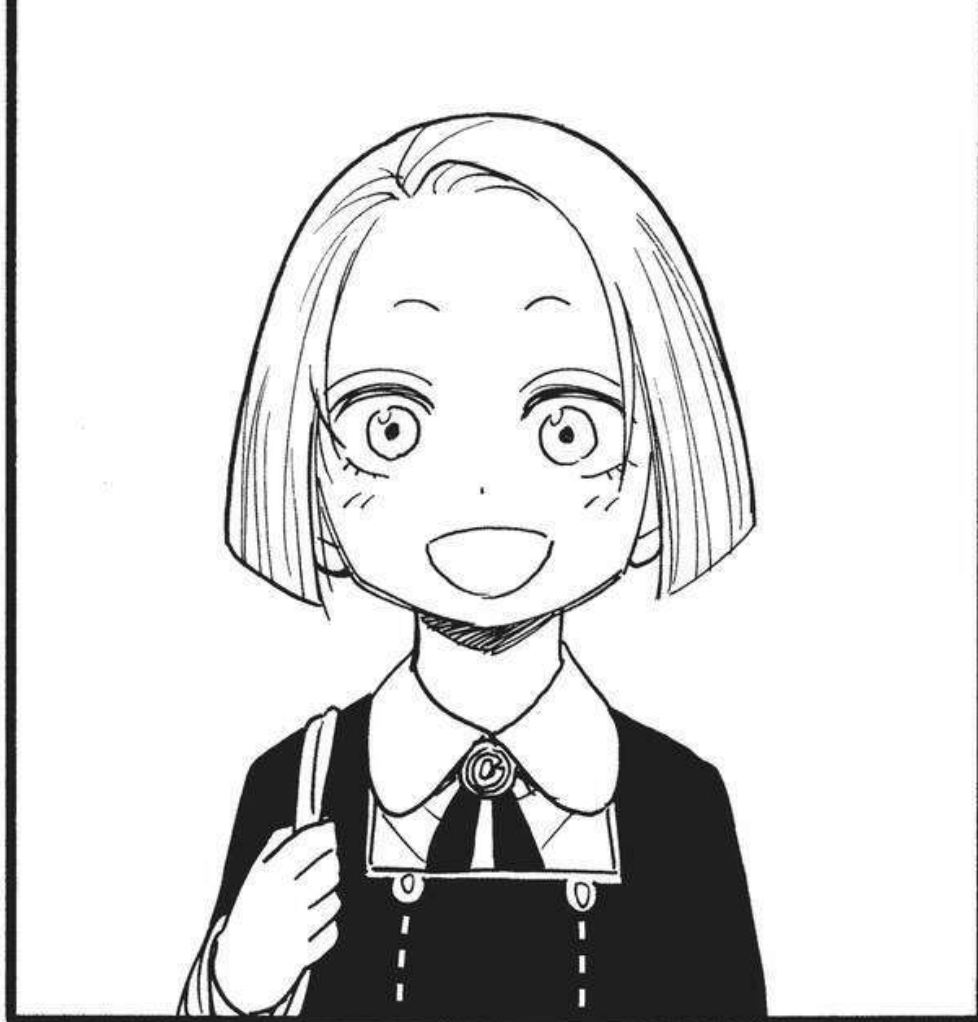
ER...
I WAS
JUST...
WONDER-
ING...

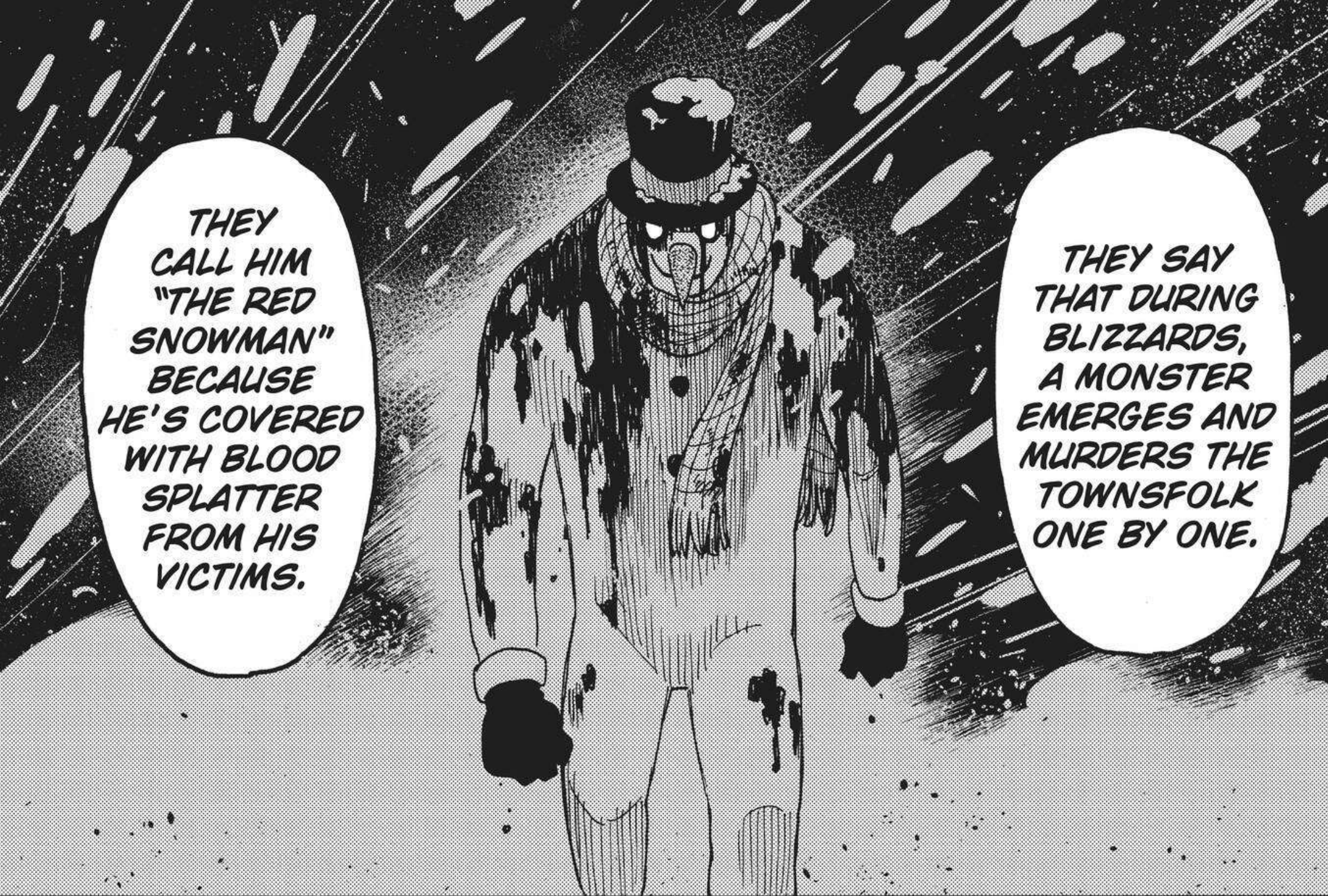
THAT
CERTAINLY
CAME OUT
OF THE
BLUE.



I WAS
STILL
SO
IGNO-
RANT.

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





THEY
CALL HIM
"THE RED
SNOWMAN"
BECAUSE
HE'S COVERED
WITH BLOOD
SPLATTER
FROM HIS
VICTIMS.

THEY SAY
THAT DURING
BLIZZARDS,
A MONSTER
EMERGES AND
MURDERS THE
TOWNSFOLK
ONE BY ONE.



ABSO-
LUTELY
NOT.

HUH
...?

PAPA!
MAMA!
LET'S GO
LOOK FOR
THE RED
SNOWMAN!

HUFF
HUFF

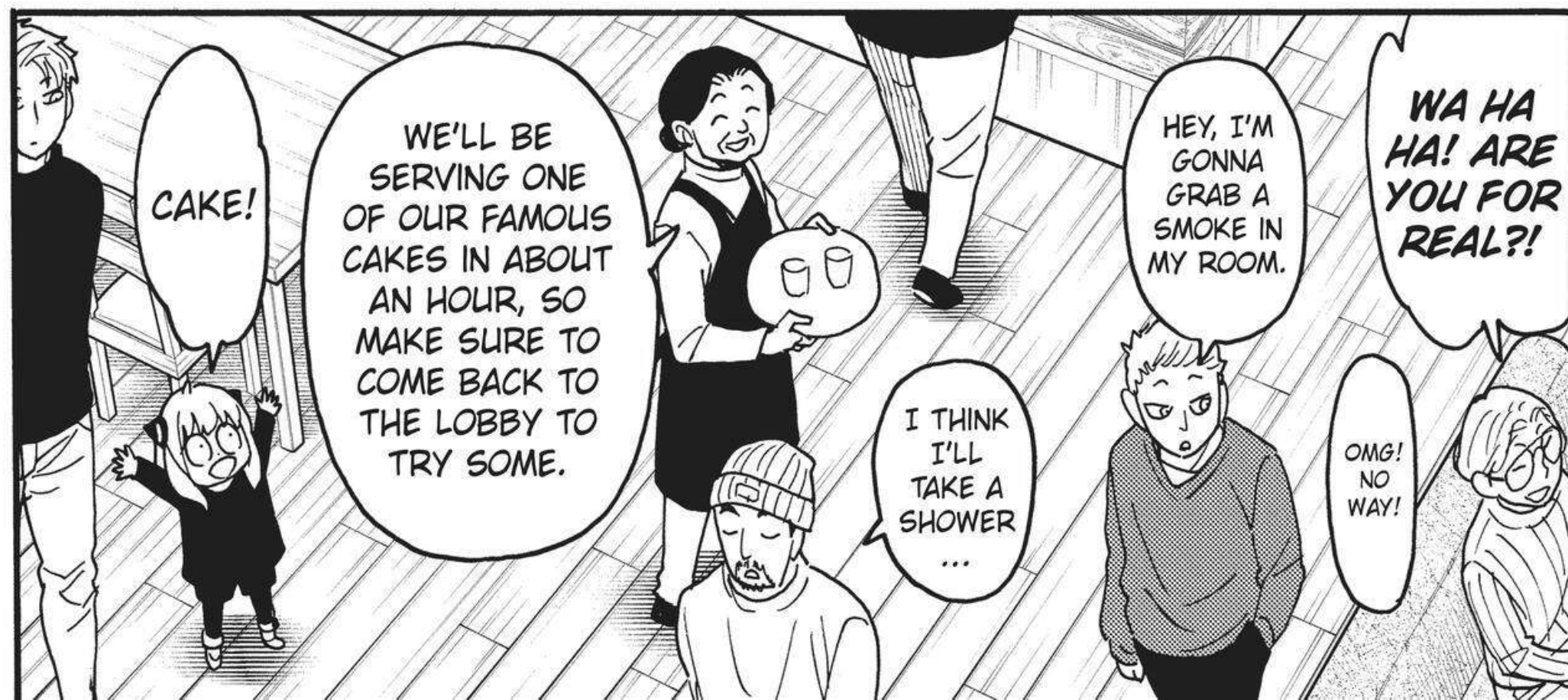
DON'T
WORRY, ANYA.
IF HE SHOWS
UP, I'LL KILL
HIM BEFORE
HE CAN
TOUCH YOU.



COME ON,
HACK. STOP
TRYING TO
SCARE THE
CHILD.

Heh
heh!

AND
APPARENTLY
HIS FAVORITE
TARGETS ARE
NOISY KIDS
WHO STAY UP
PAST DARK!



CAKE!

WE'LL BE
SERVING ONE
OF OUR FAMOUS
CAKES IN ABOUT
AN HOUR, SO
MAKE SURE TO
COME BACK TO
THE LOBBY TO
TRY SOME.

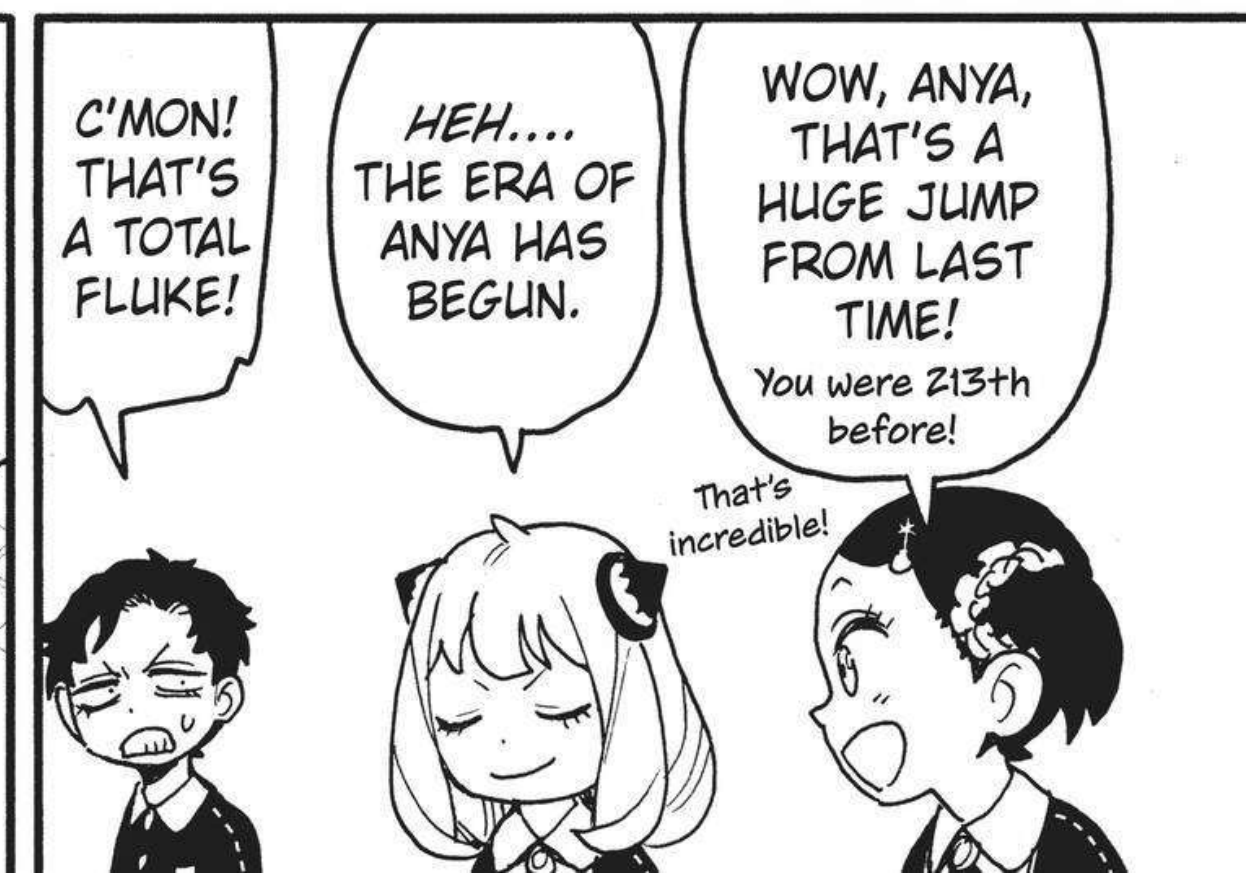
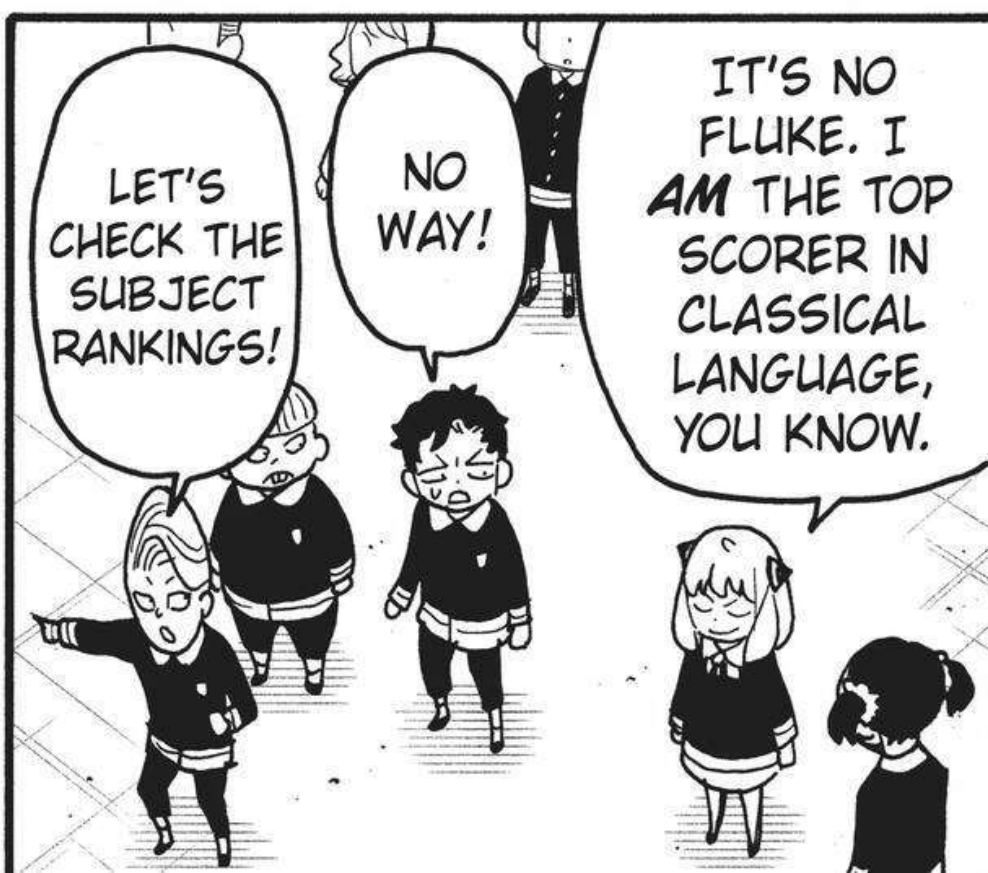
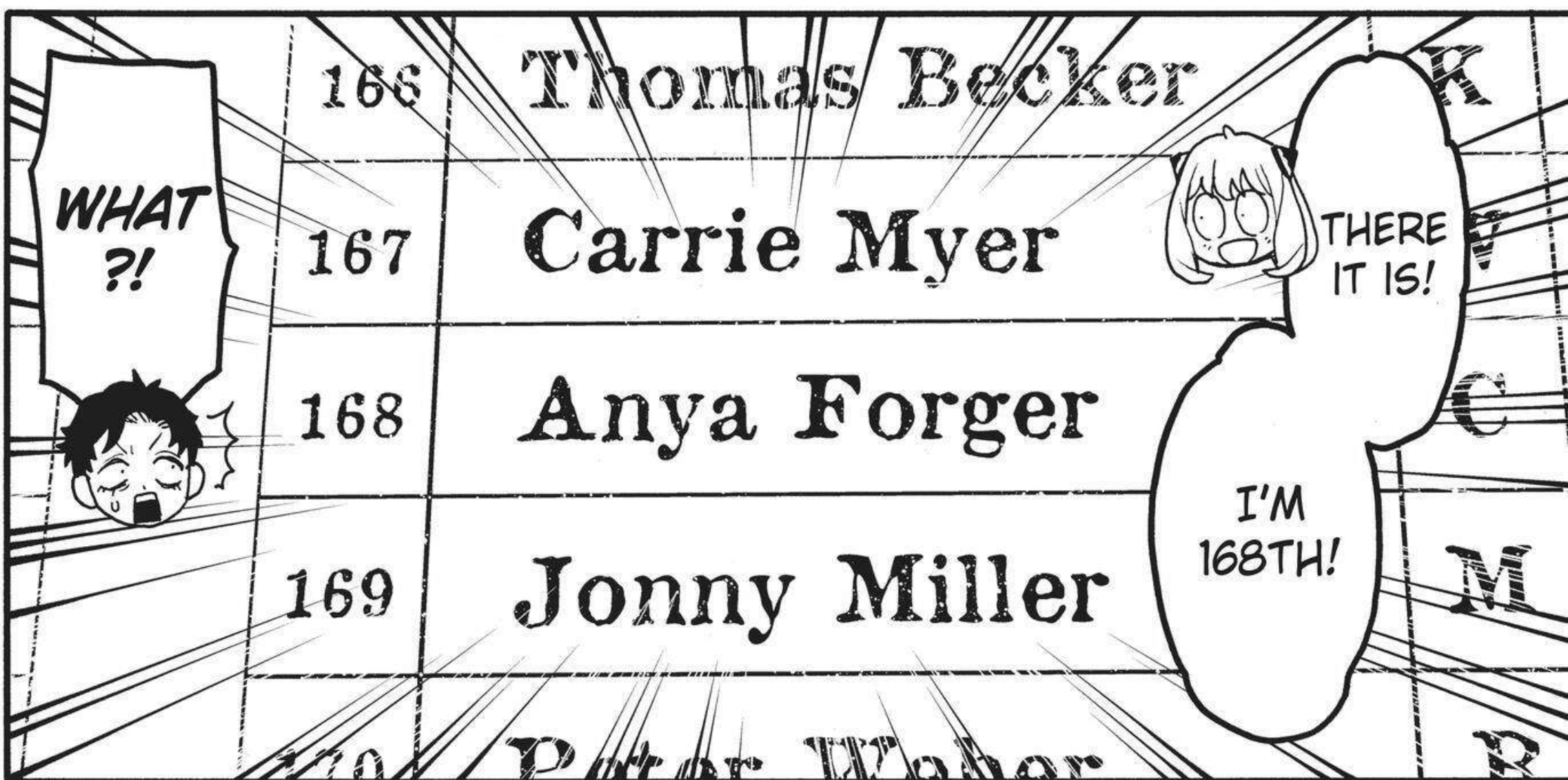
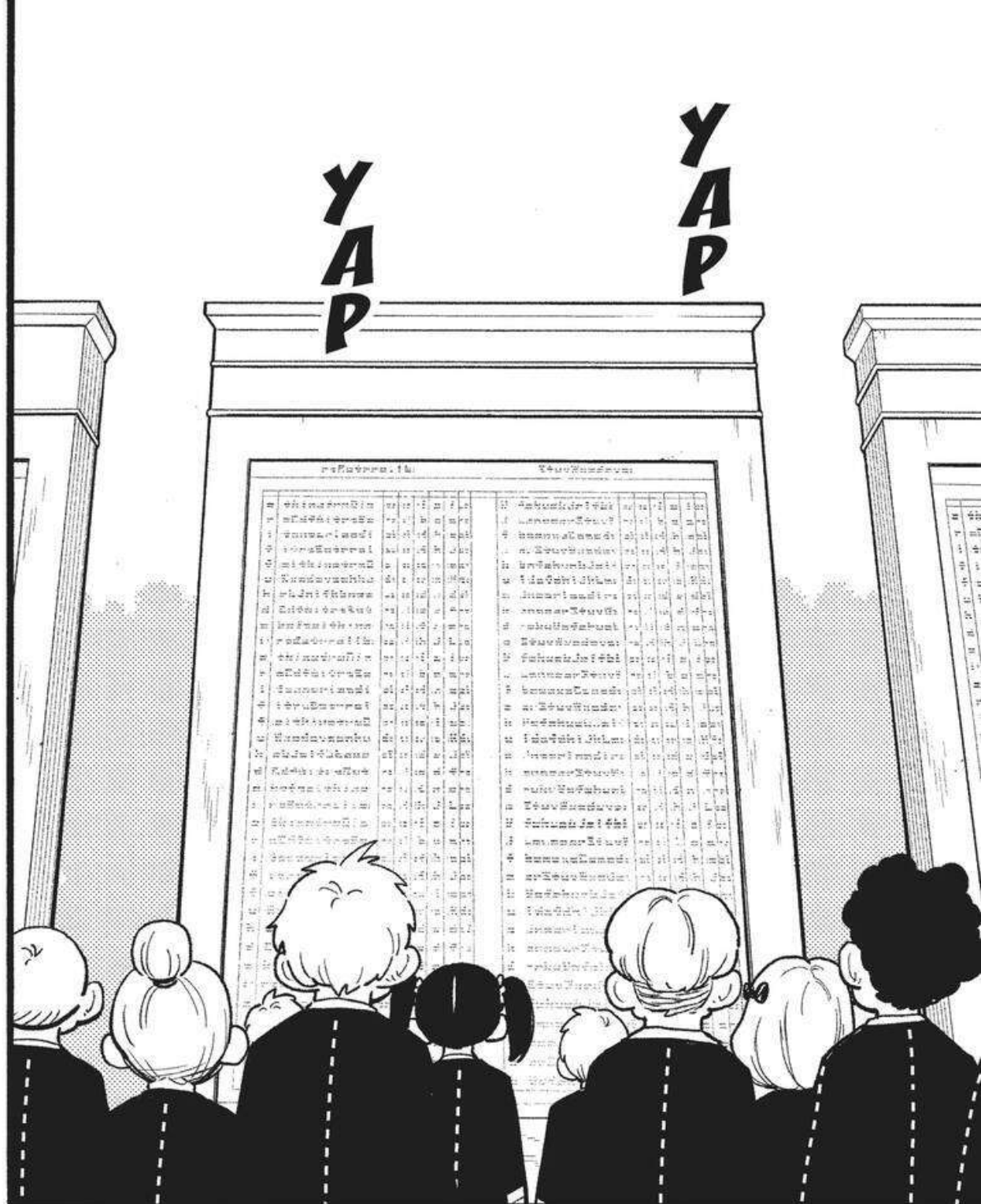
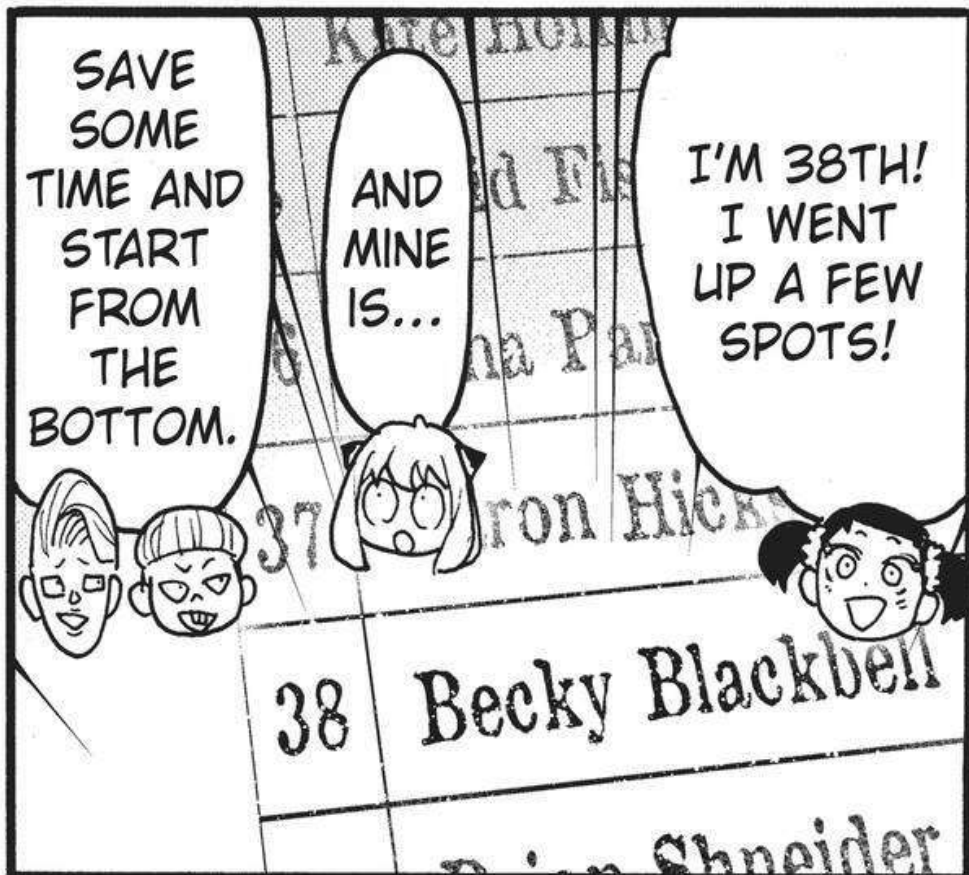
HEY, I'M
GONNA
GRAB A
SMOKE IN
MY ROOM.

WA HA
HA! ARE
YOU FOR
REAL?!

I THINK
I'LL
TAKE A
SHOWER
...

OMG!
NO
WAY!



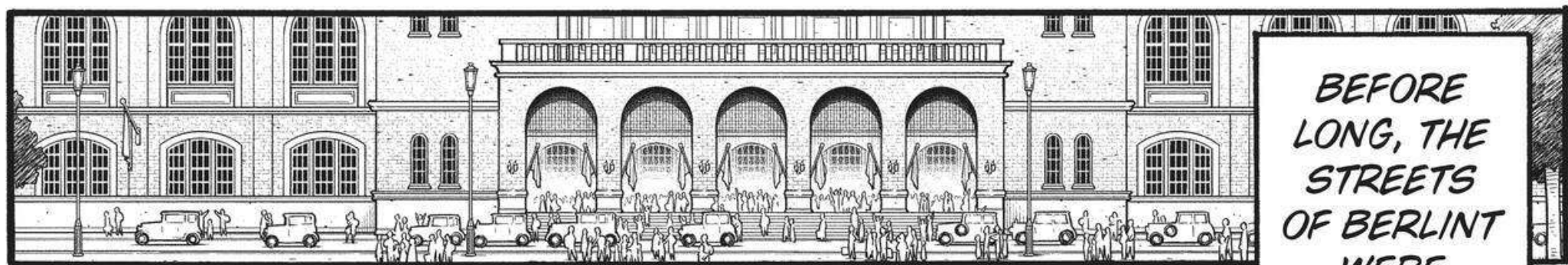


THE FIGHTING
HAD TAKEN
A GRIEVOUS
TOLL ON BOTH
SIDES, AND
THE WAR SOON
STAGGERED
TO A PAINFUL
END.



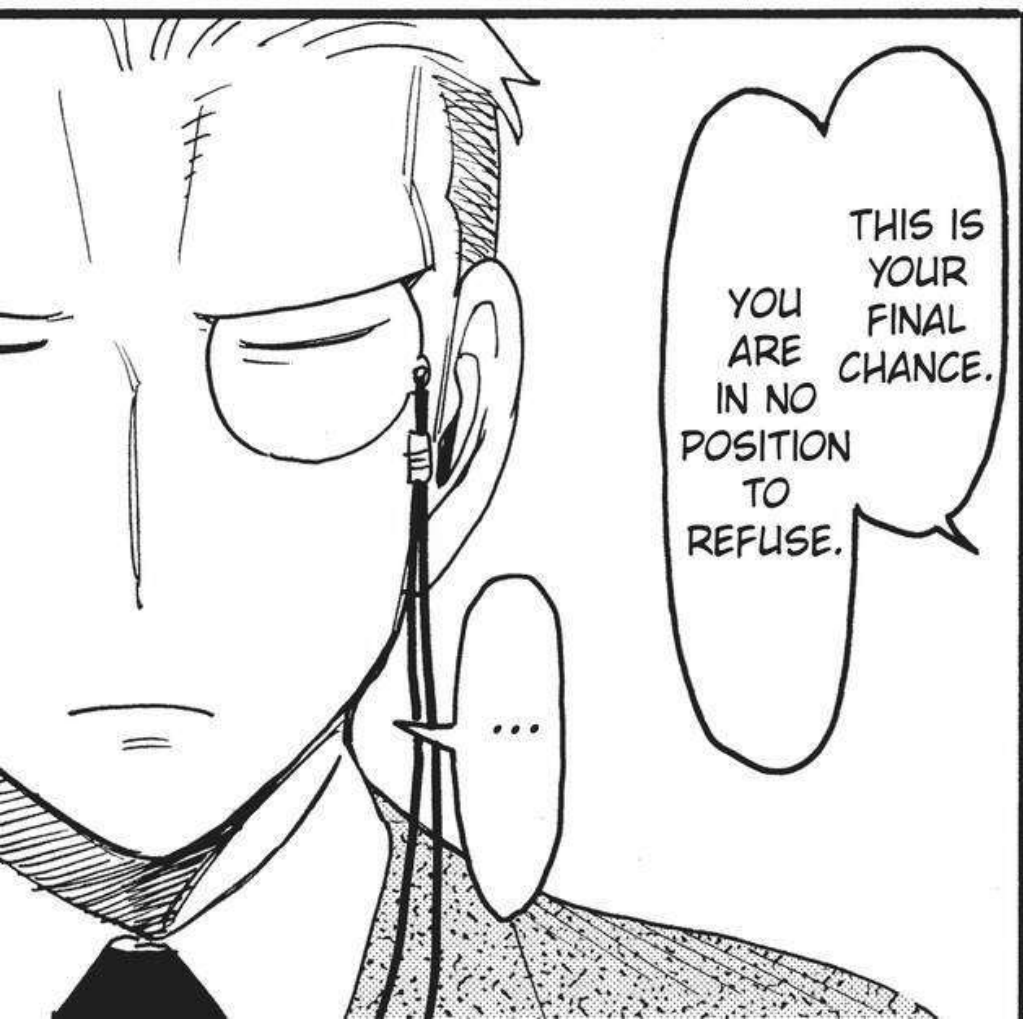
YES,
SIR.

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

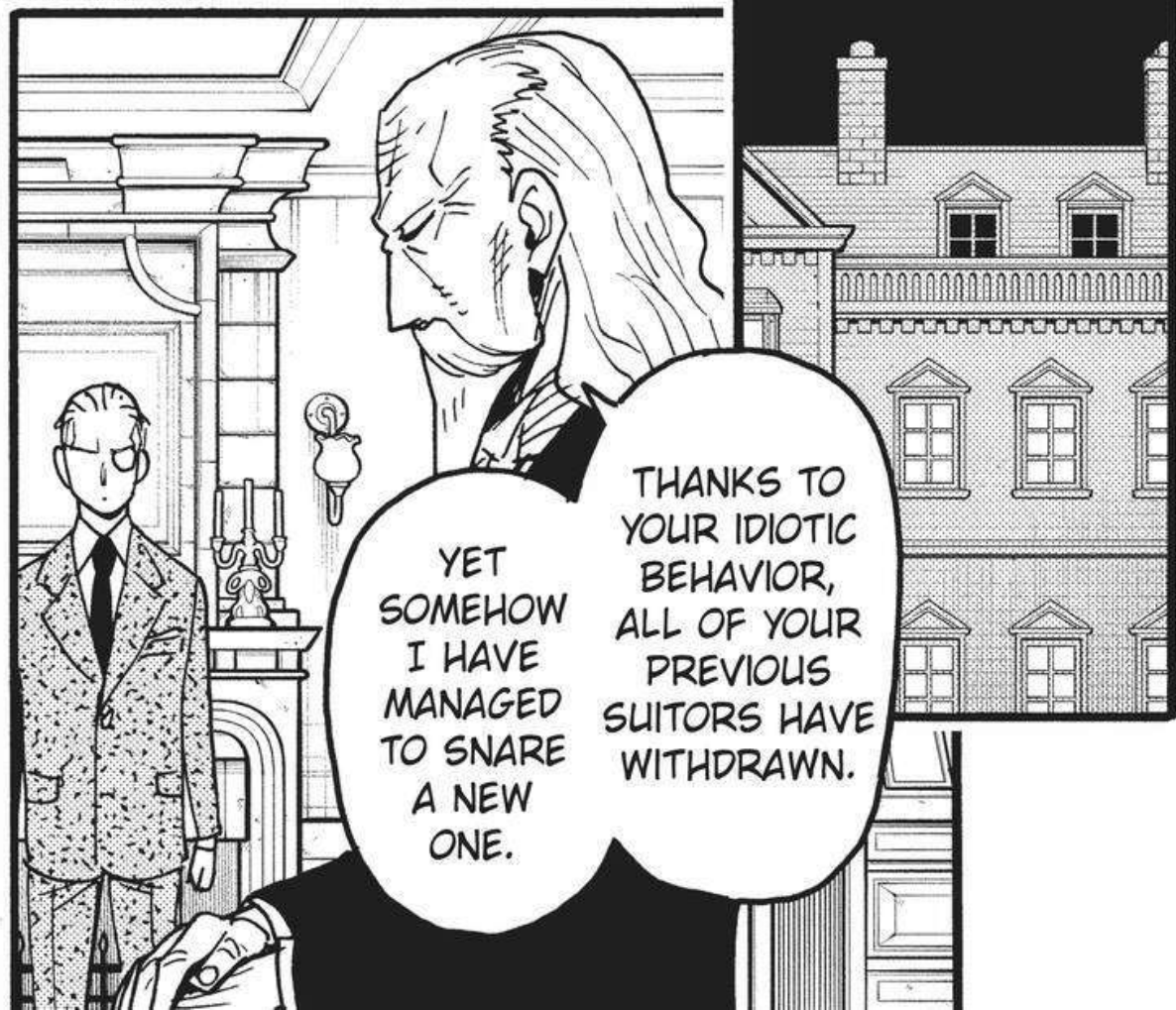


BEFORE
LONG, THE
STREETS
OF BERLIN
WERE
FULL OF
DEMOBILIZED
SOLDIERS.

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

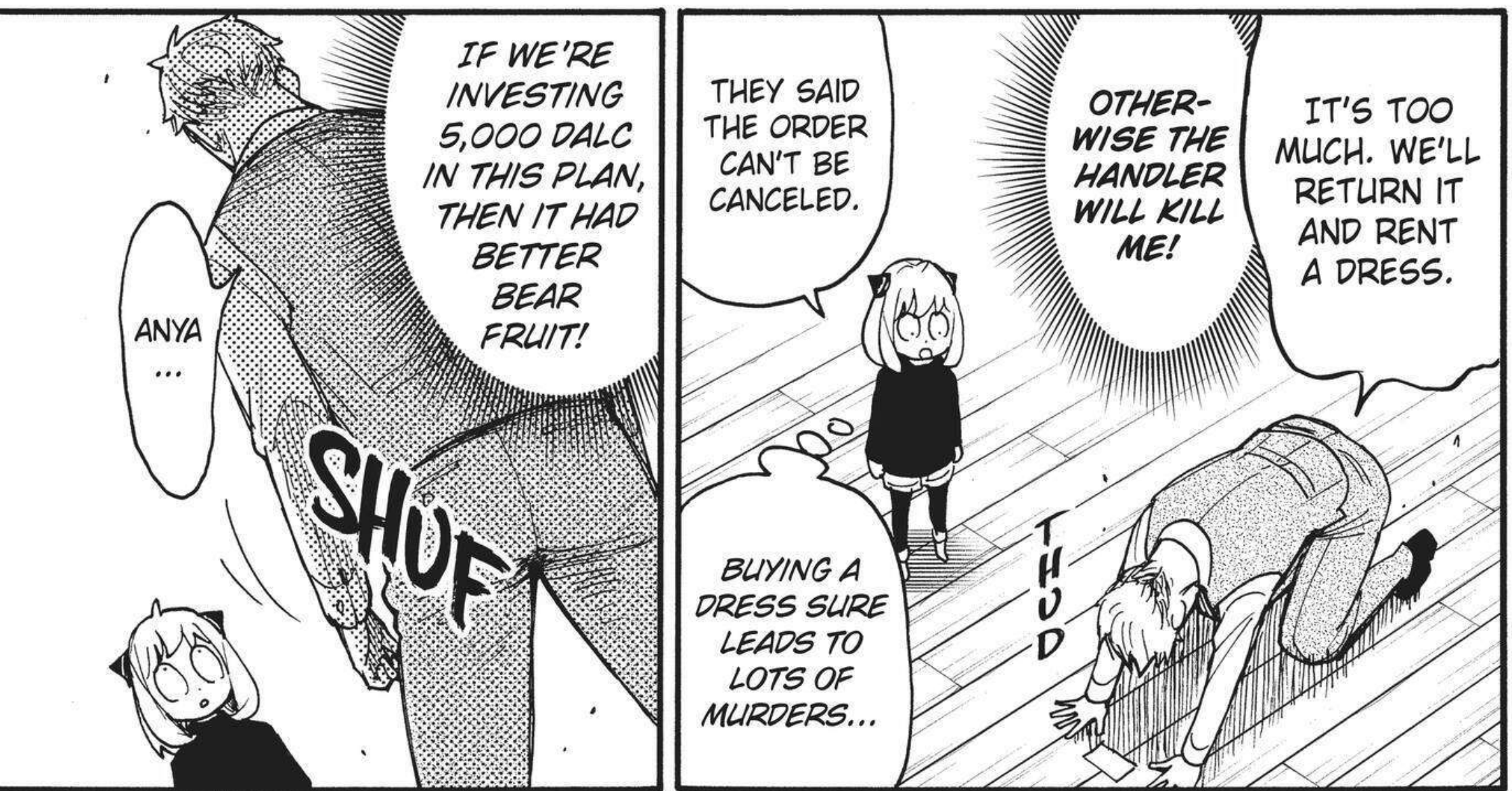


THIS IS
YOUR
FINAL
CHANCE.
YOU
ARE
IN NO
POSITION
TO
REFUSE.



YET
SOMEHOW
I HAVE
MANAGED
TO SNARE
A NEW
ONE.

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







What the hell are you doing here?!

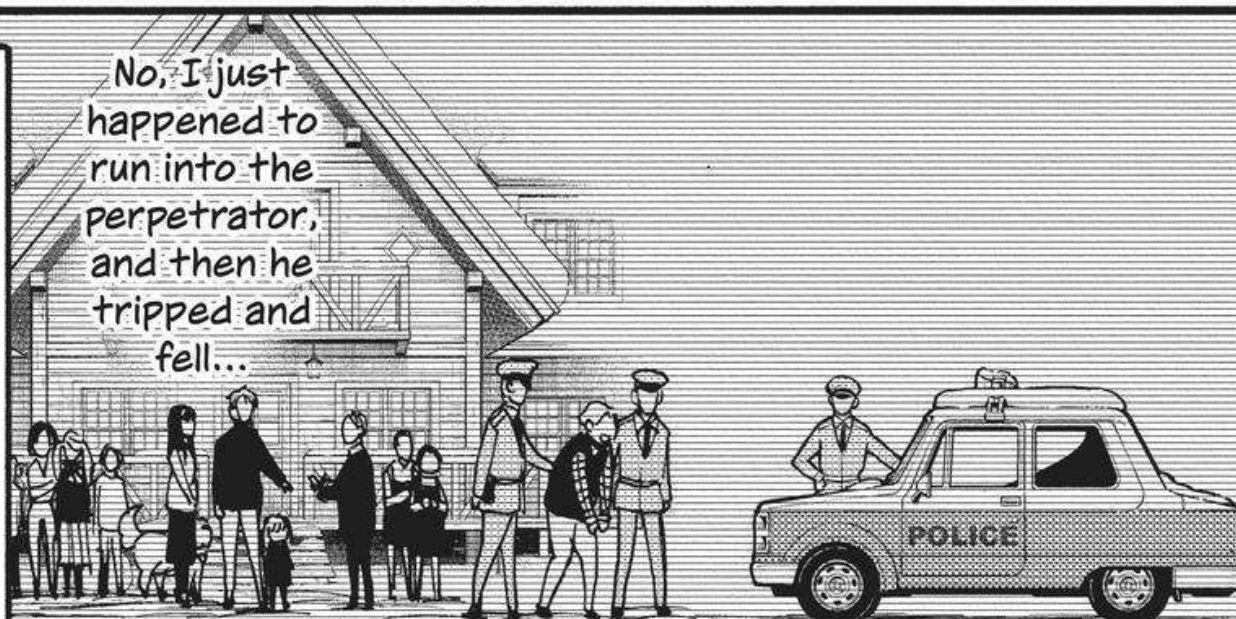


AFTERWARD, DUE IN PART TO ANYA'S INFLUENCE, LOID HAPPENED UPON THE KILLER RIGHT BEFORE HIS NEXT ATTACK.



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.



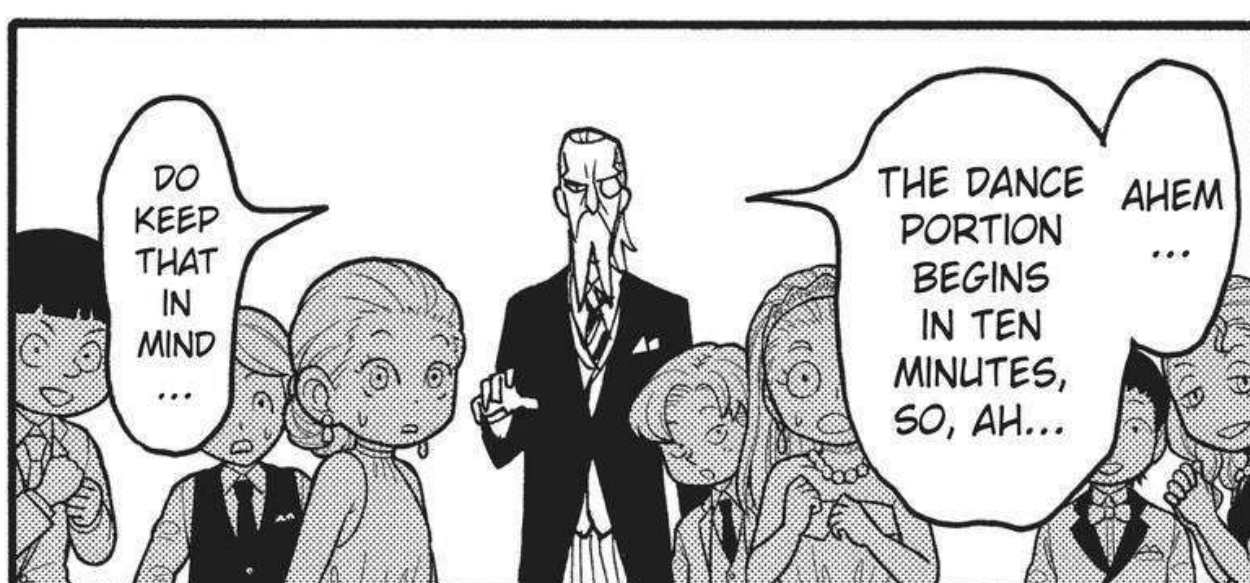
THE POLICE ARRIVED TO FIND THE INCIDENT ALREADY RESOLVED.

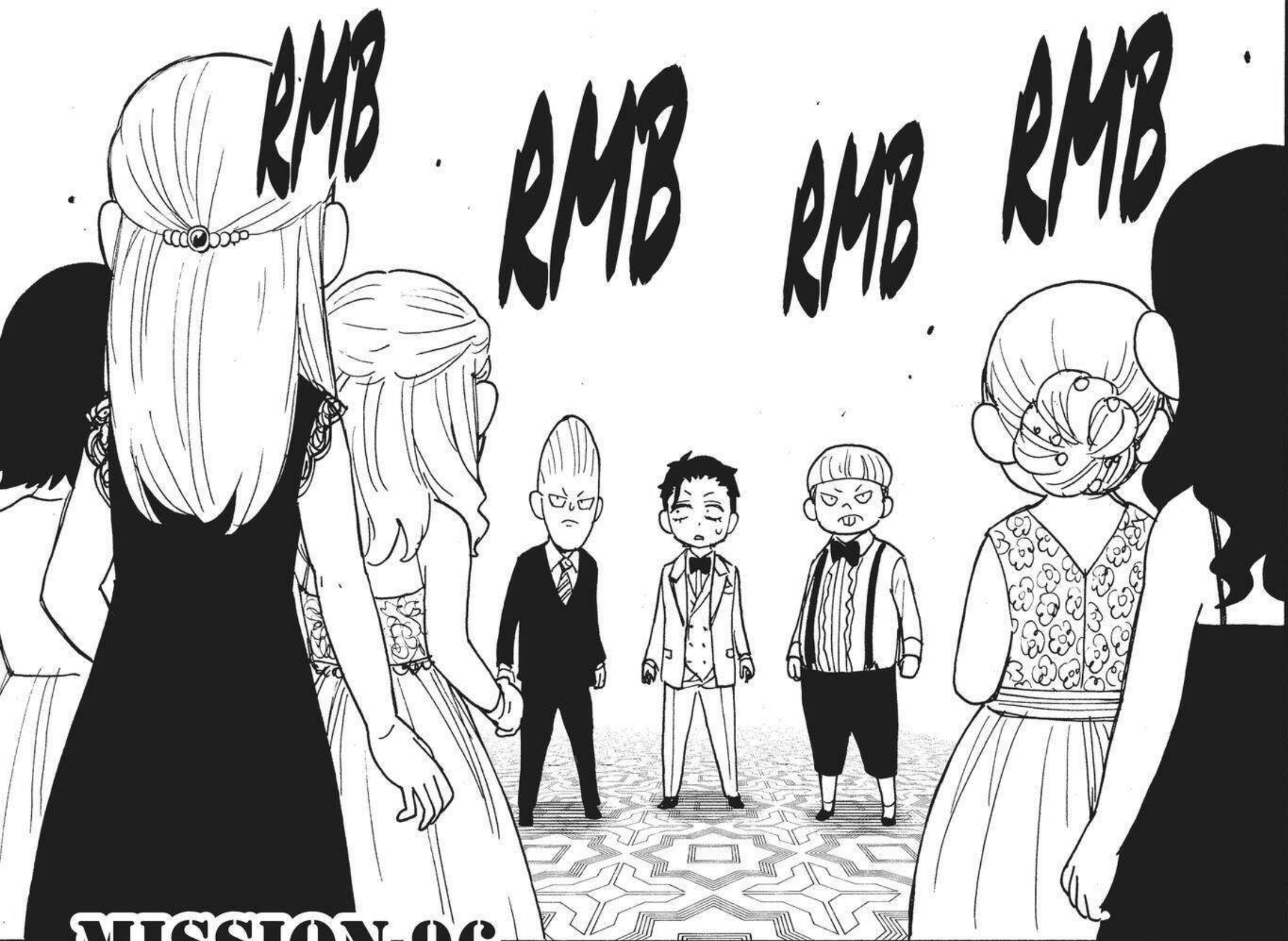
HE OWES HIS LIFE TO YOU, LOID.

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

TWEET
TWEET







MISSION-96

ONLY
THE LAST
COMPETITOR
STANDING
WILL EARN
THE RIGHT TO
DANCE WITH
DAMIAN.

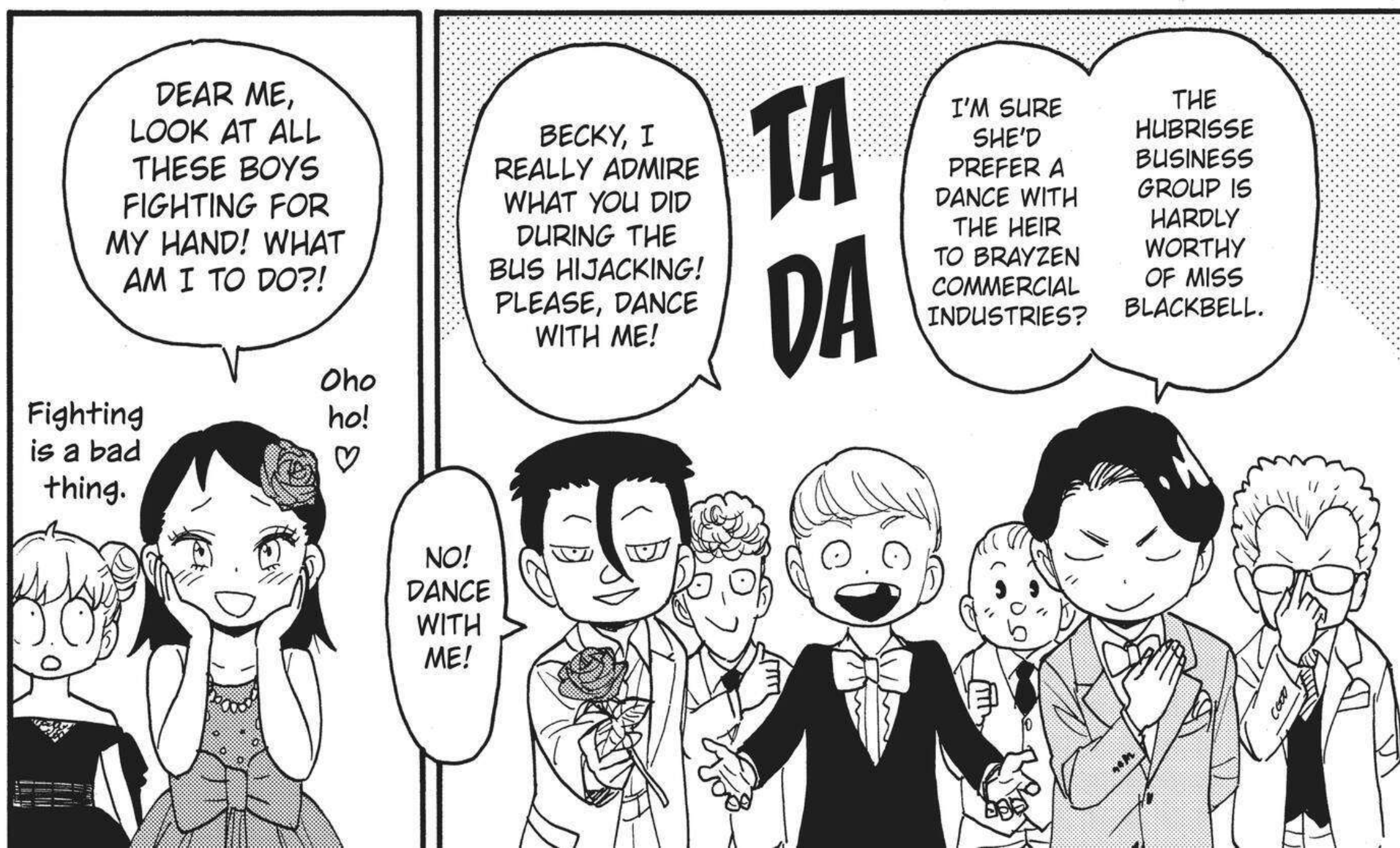
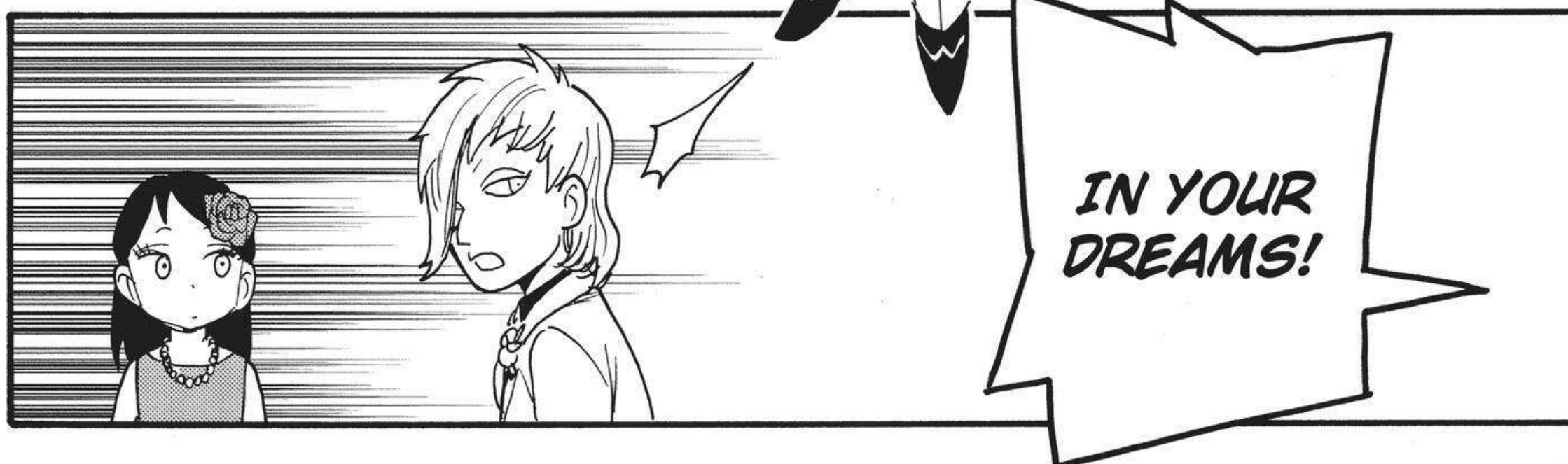
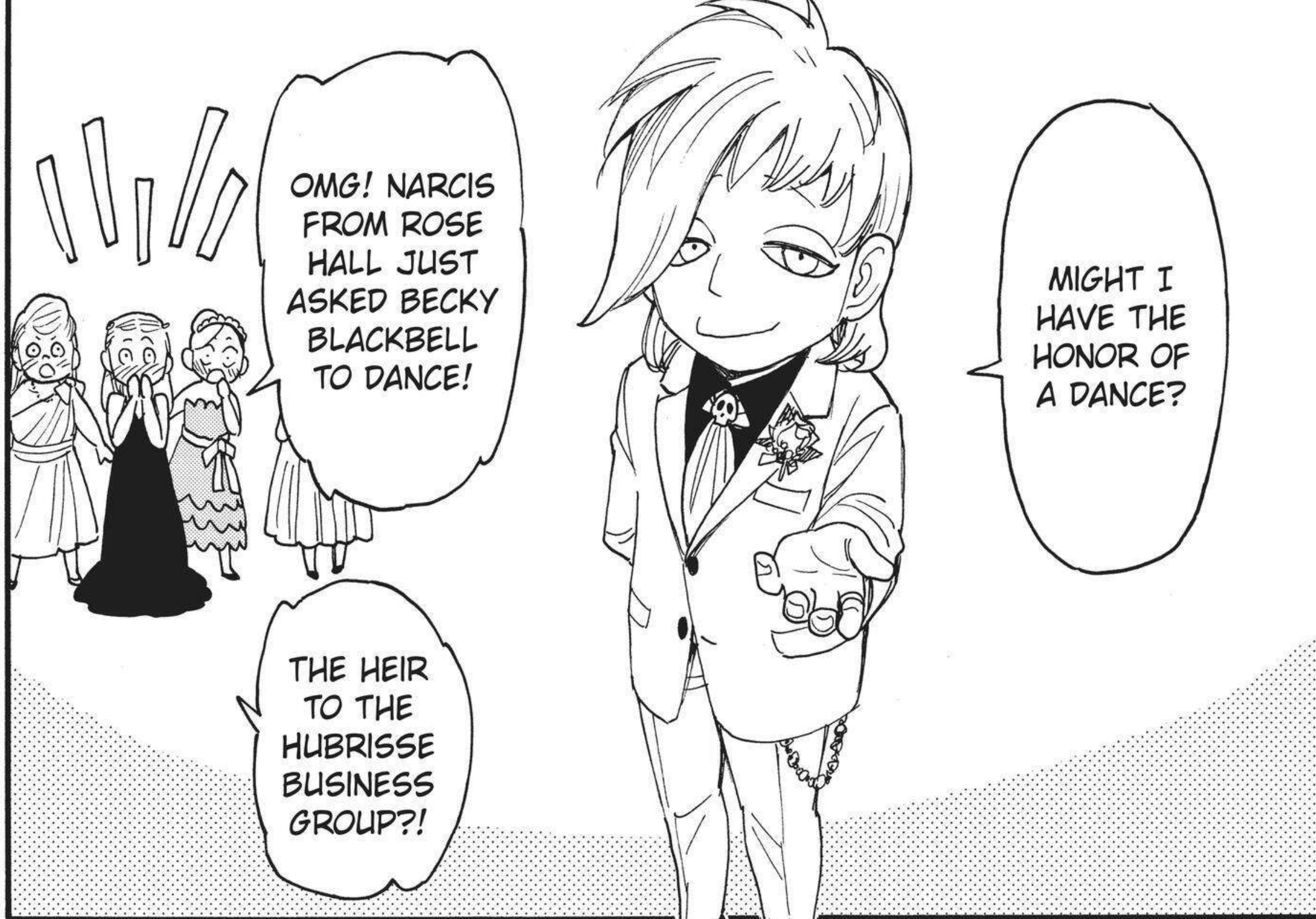
Answer
me!

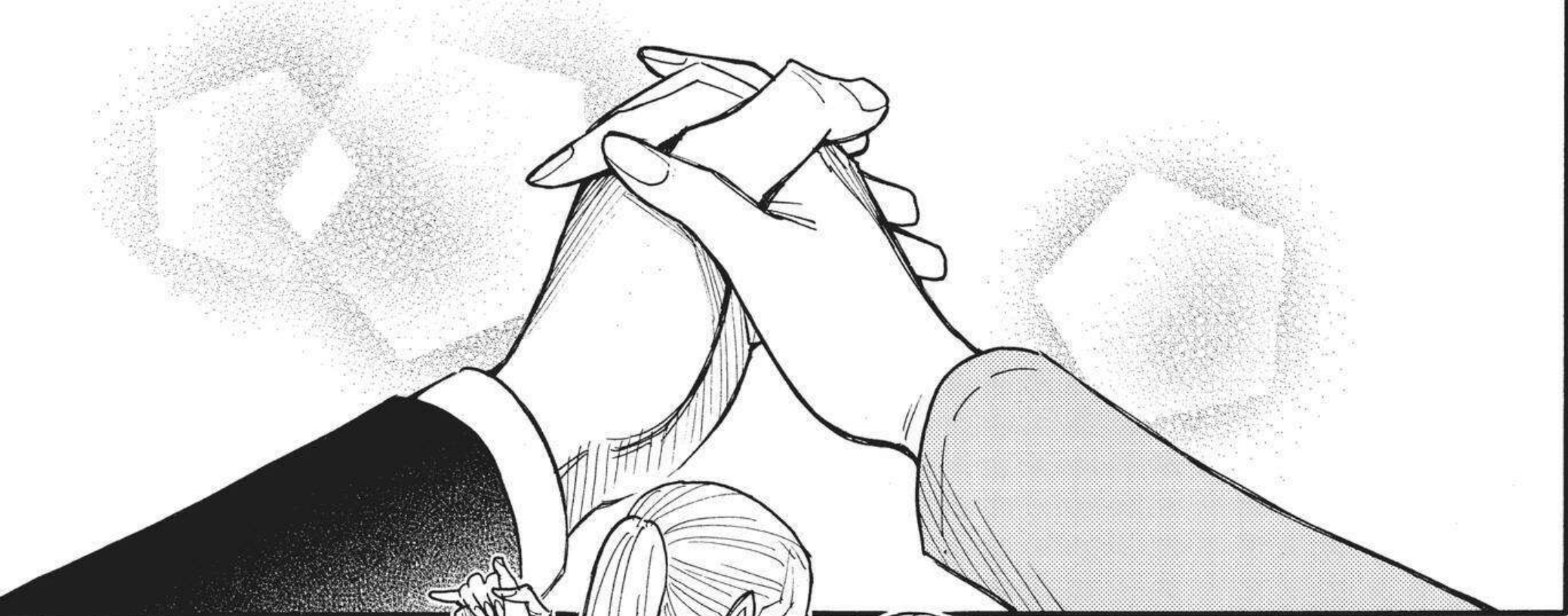
WHO
PUT YOU
GUYS IN
CHARGE
OF THIS?!

Hey!

YOU WILL
NOW
COMPETE
AGAINST
EACH
OTHER IN A
SERIES OF
CHALLENGES.

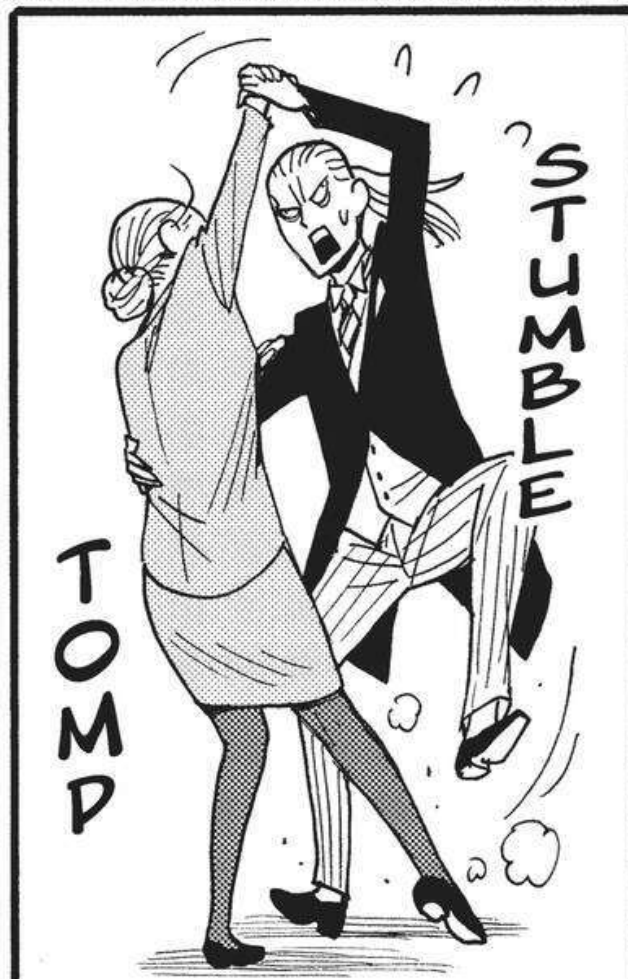
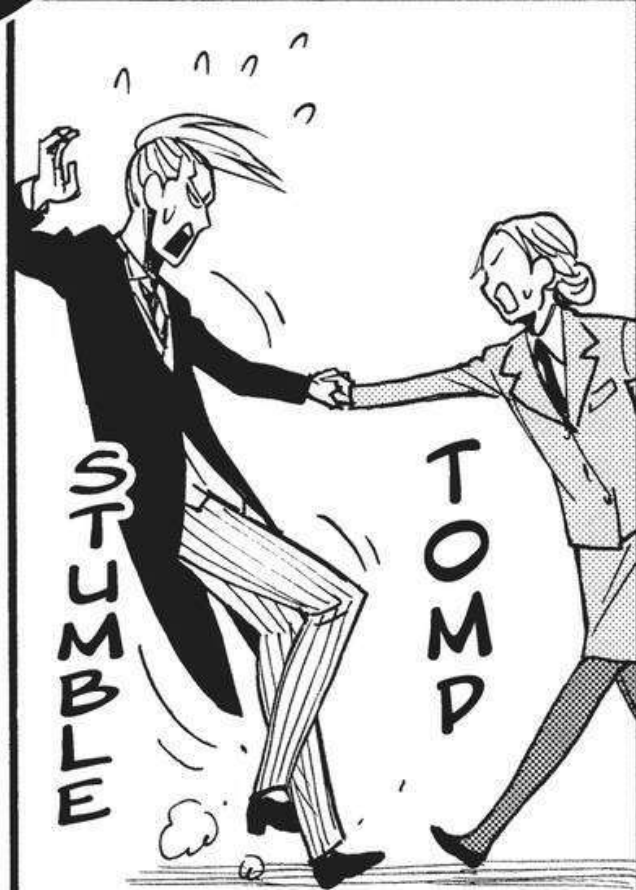


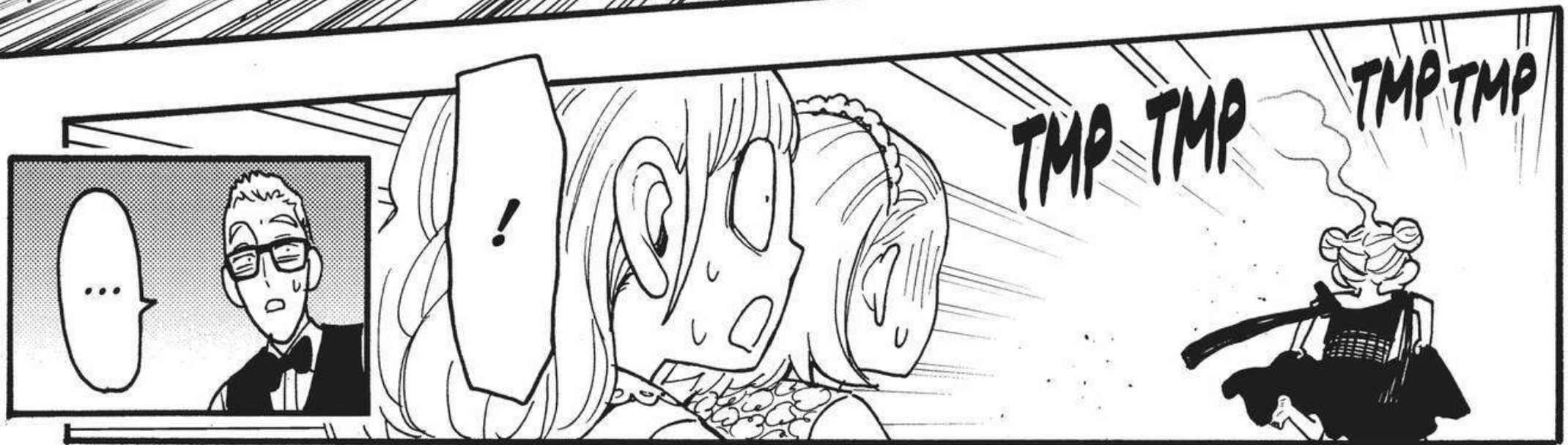
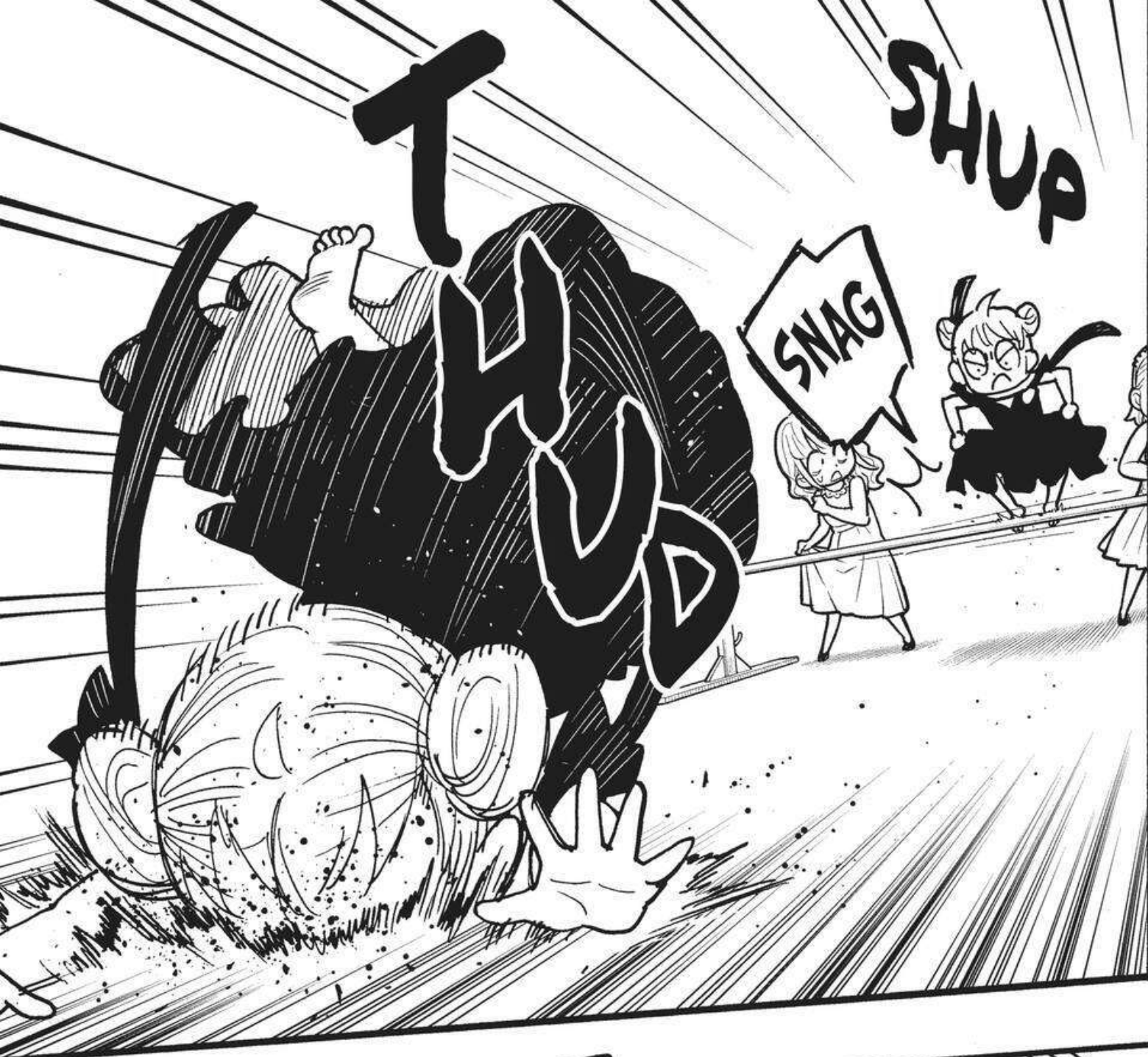


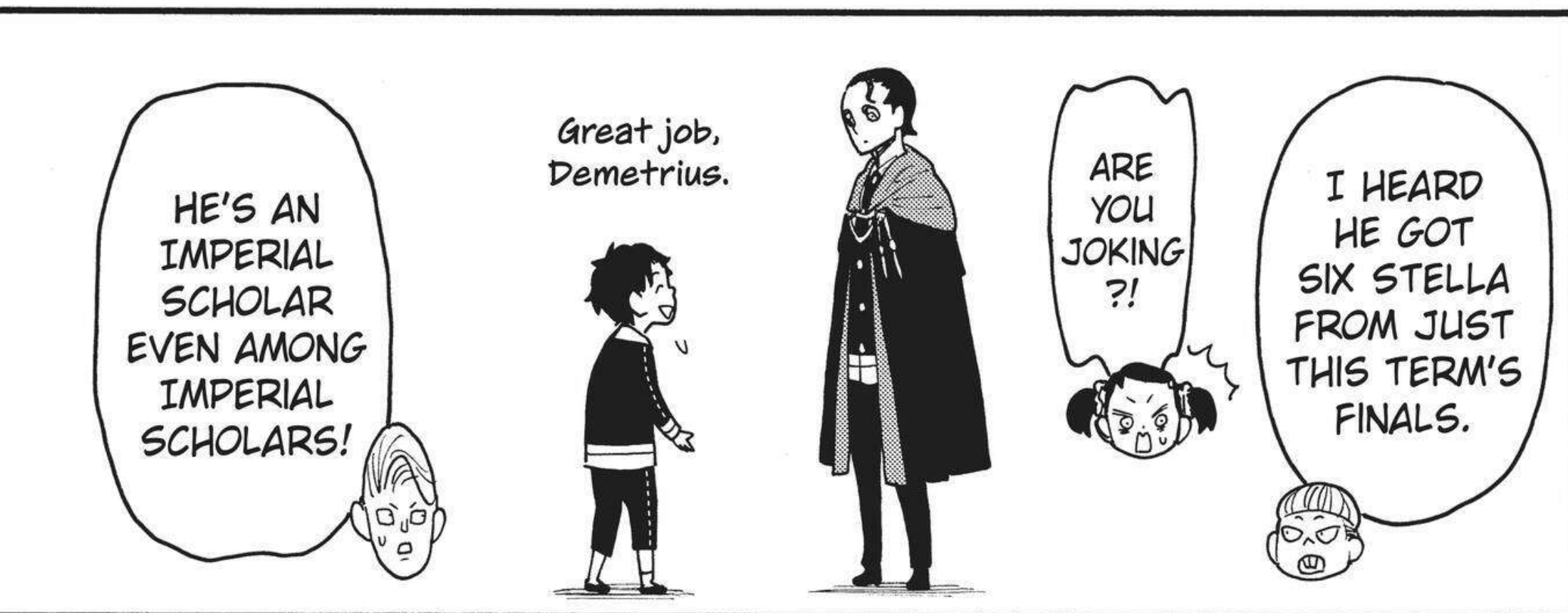
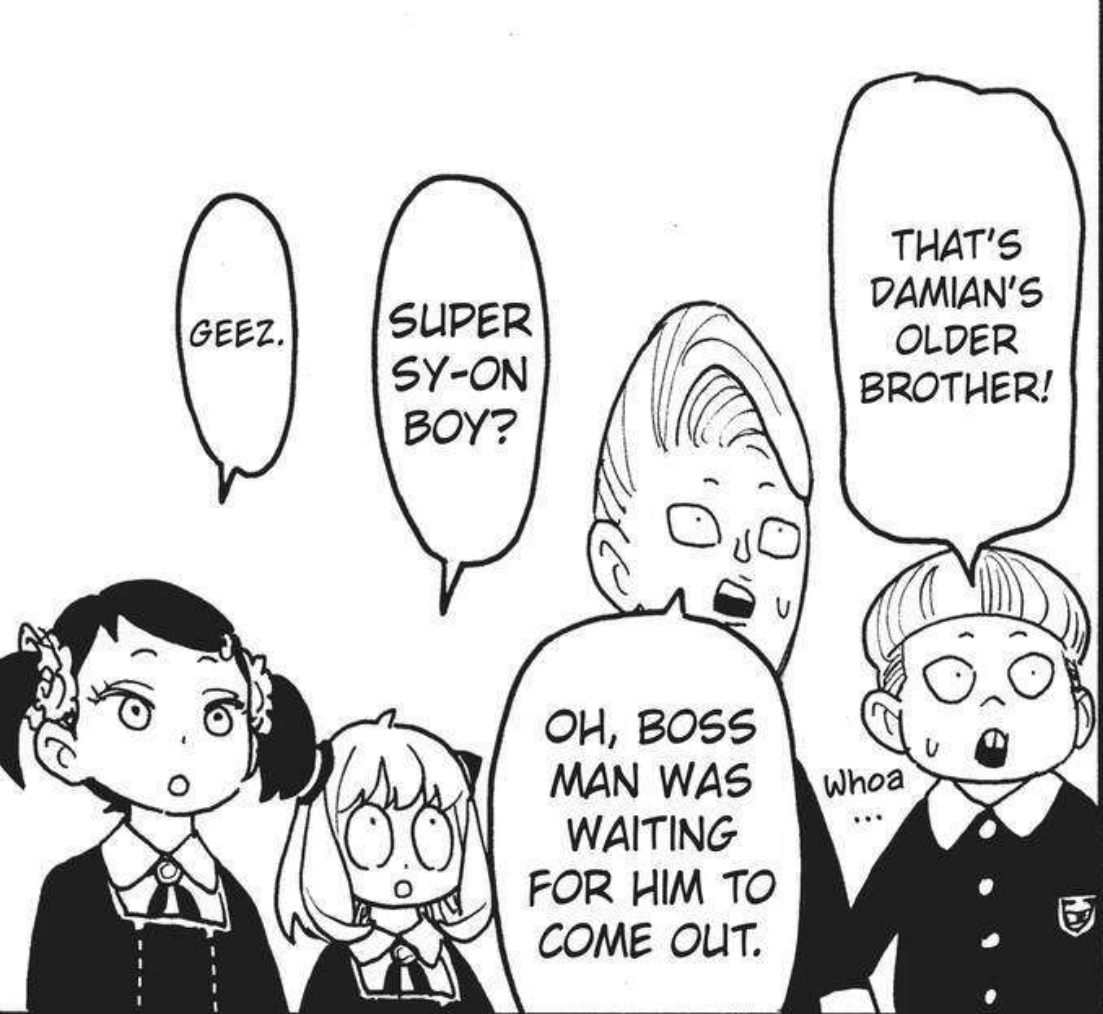


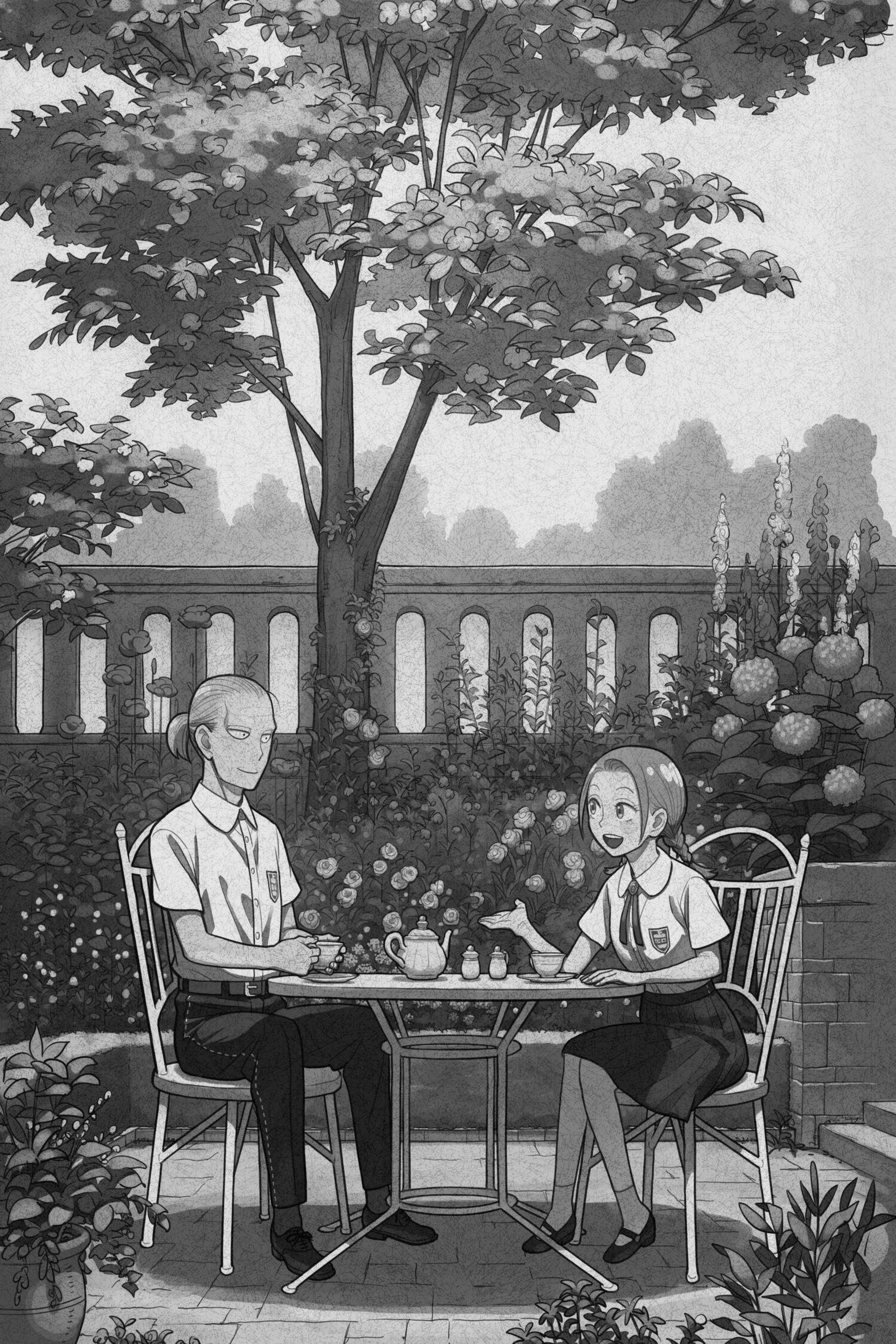
GASP

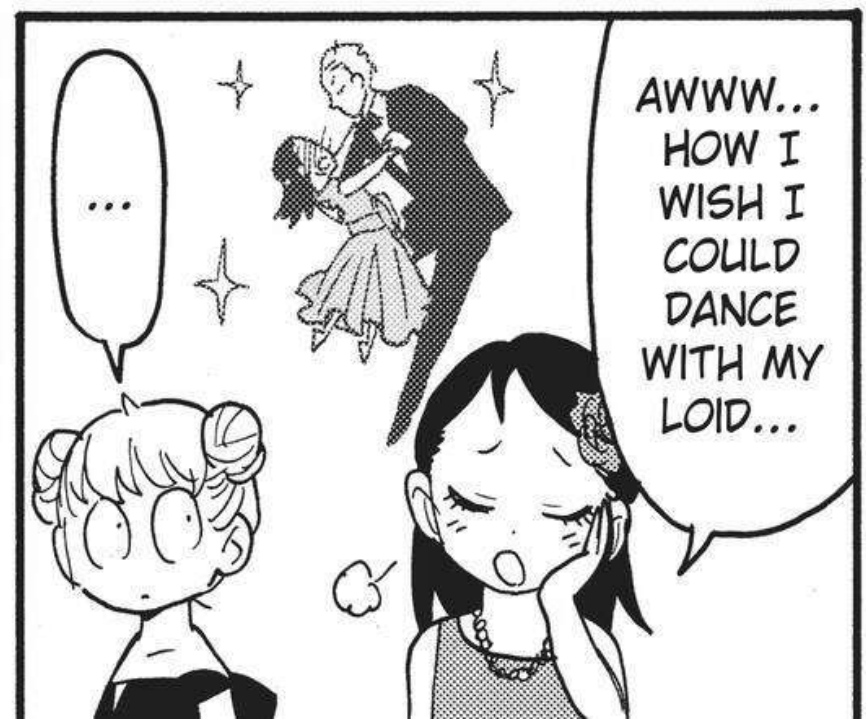
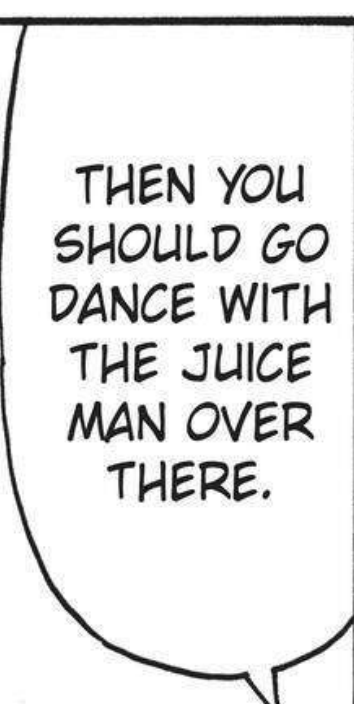
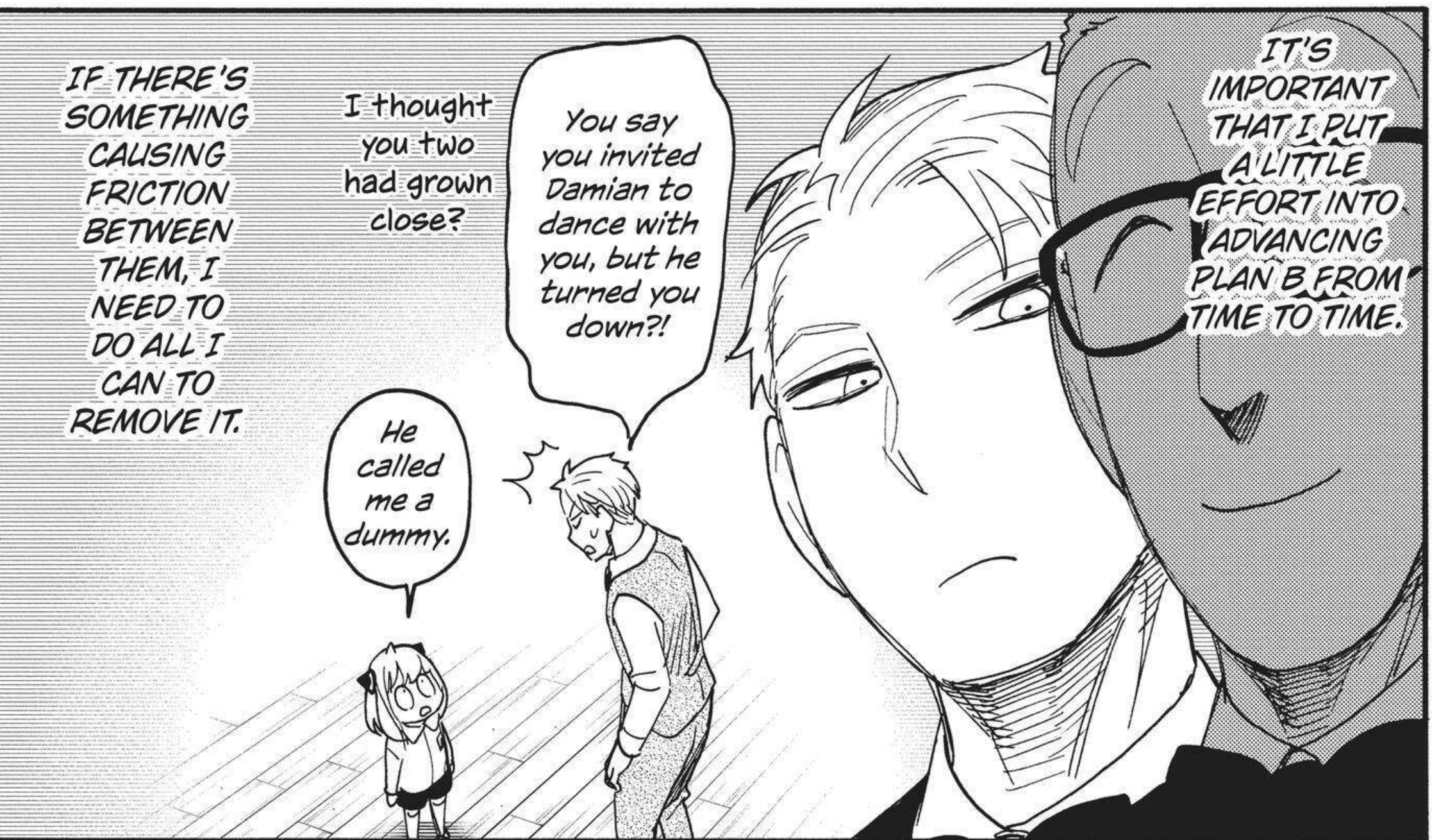
YOU'RE
NOT A
VERY GOOD
DANCER,
ARE YOU?











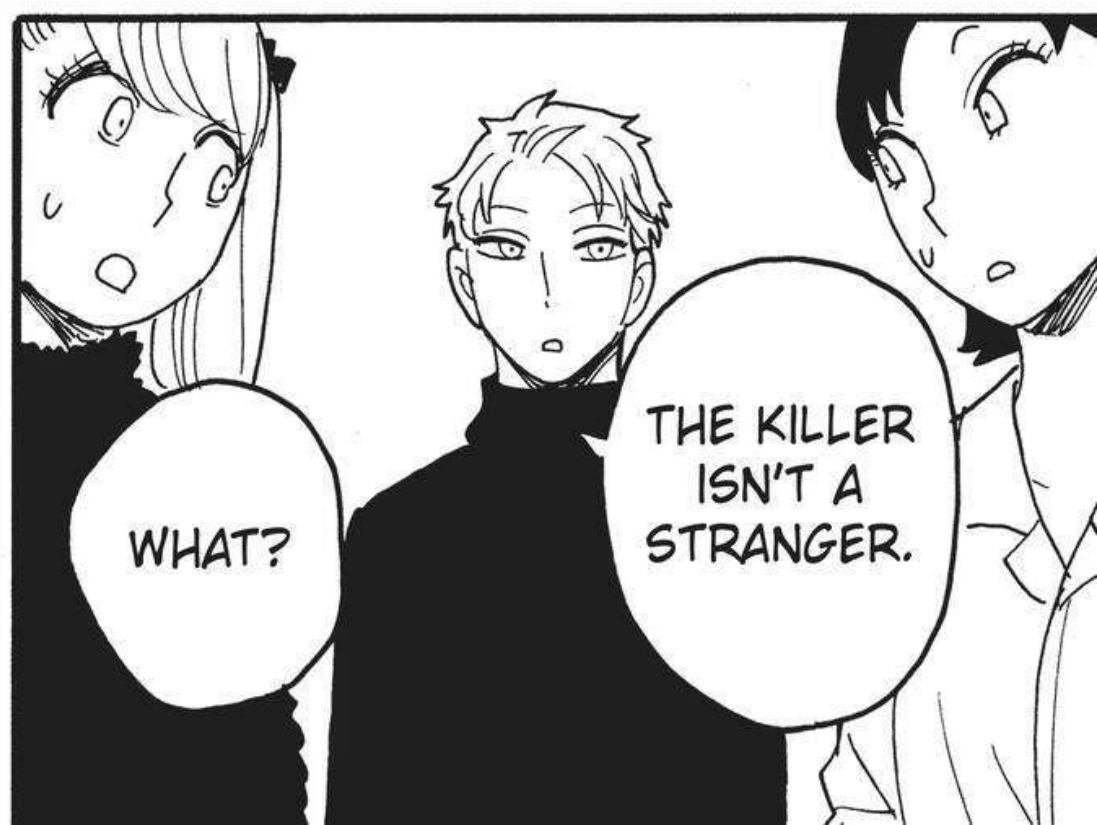
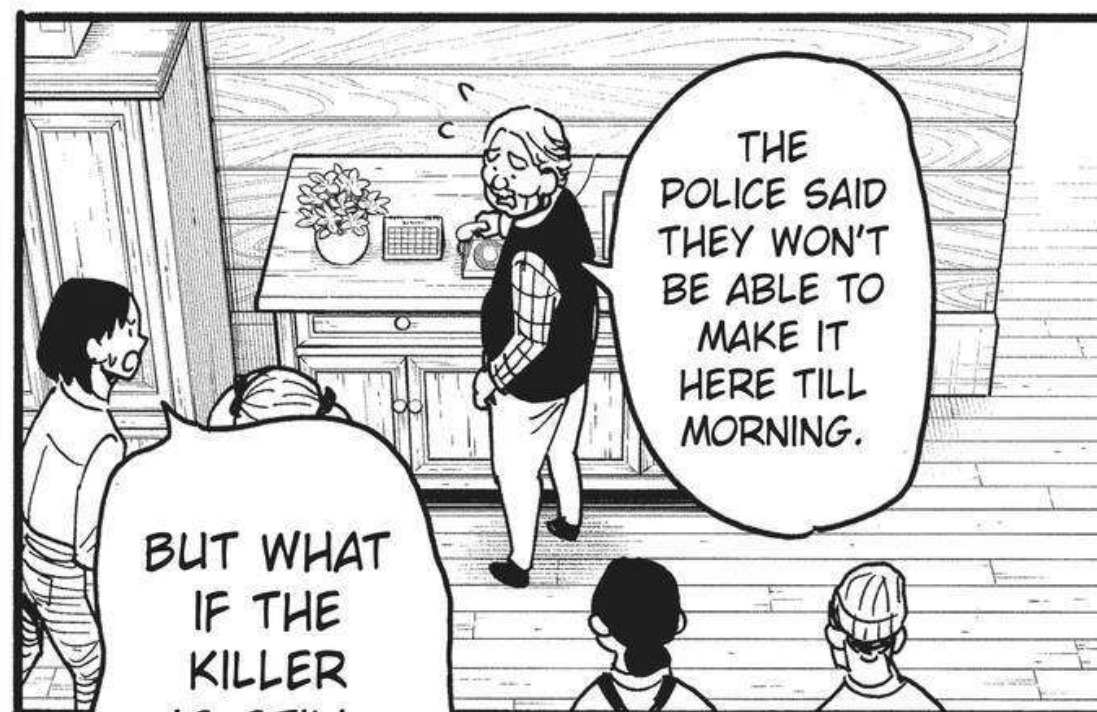
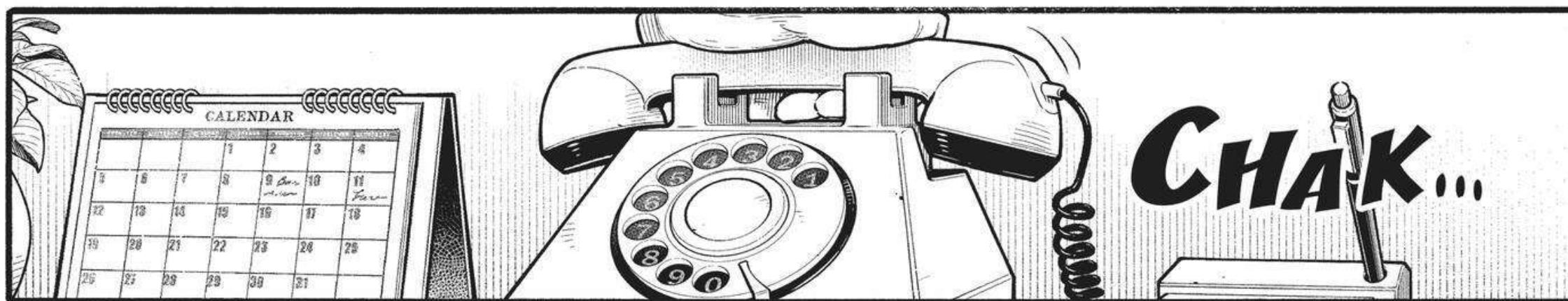
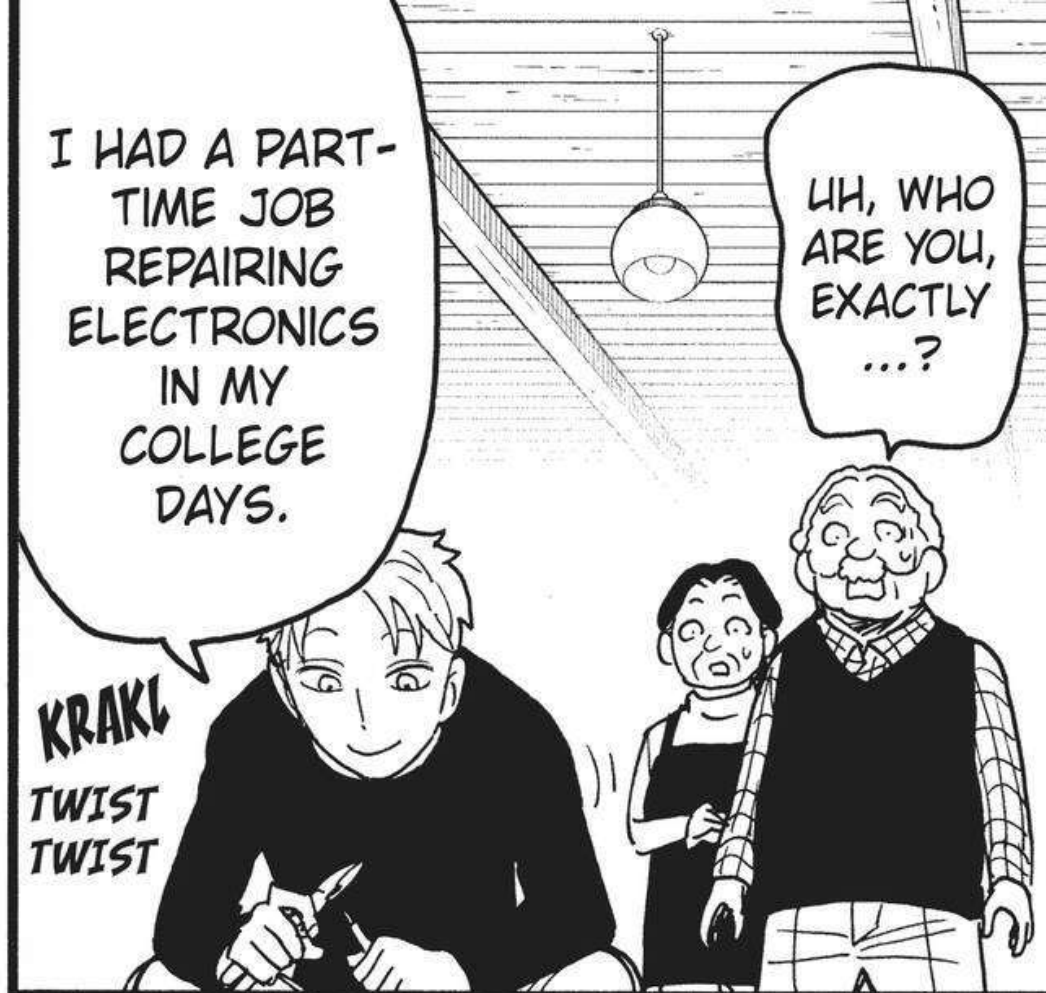




YOR!
THAT'S THE
WRONG
DIRECTION!









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

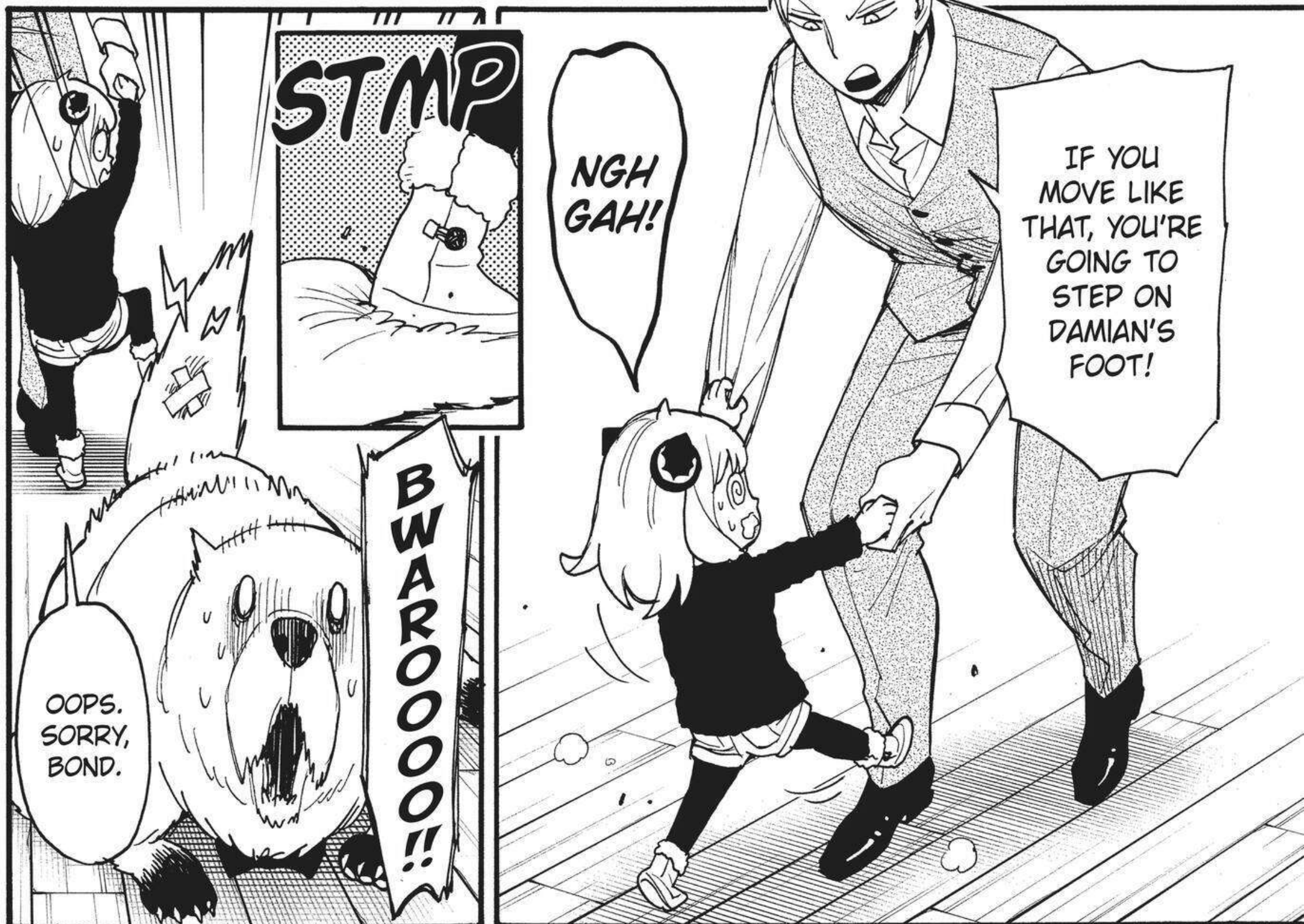
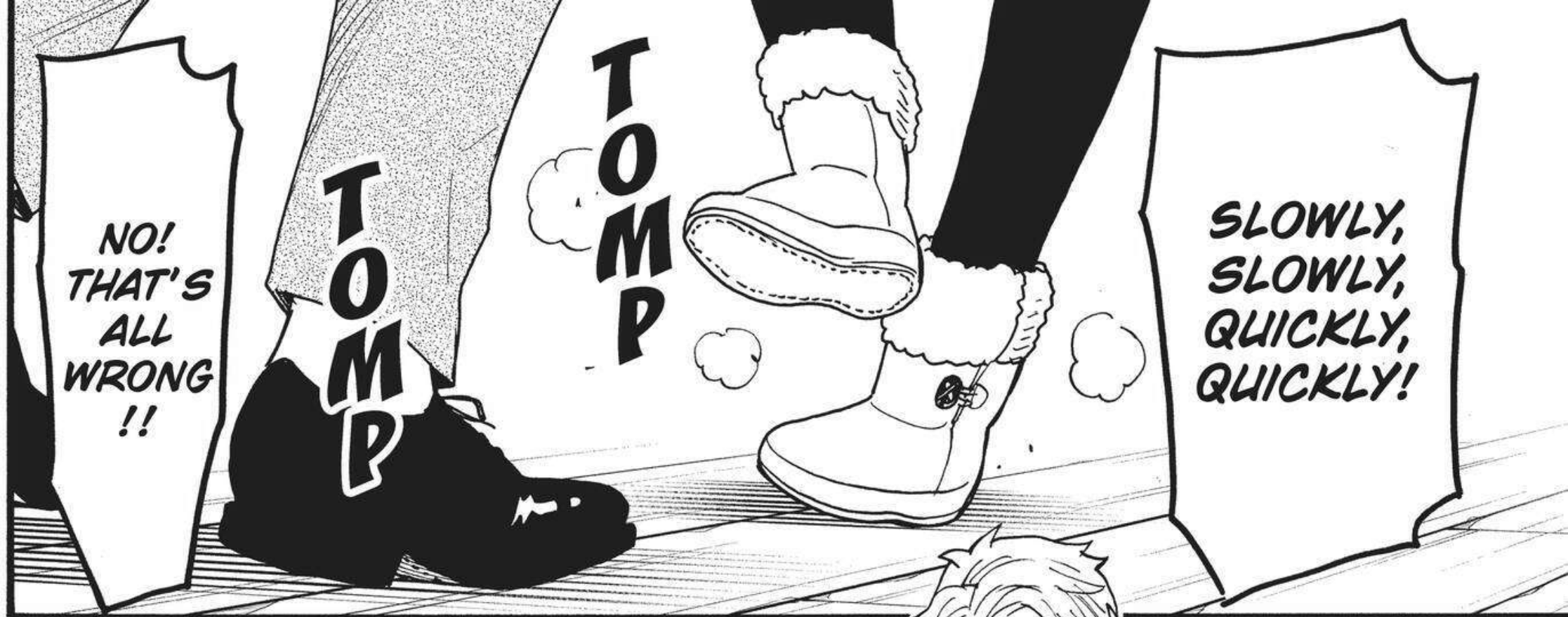
SHUP



KICK



KICK





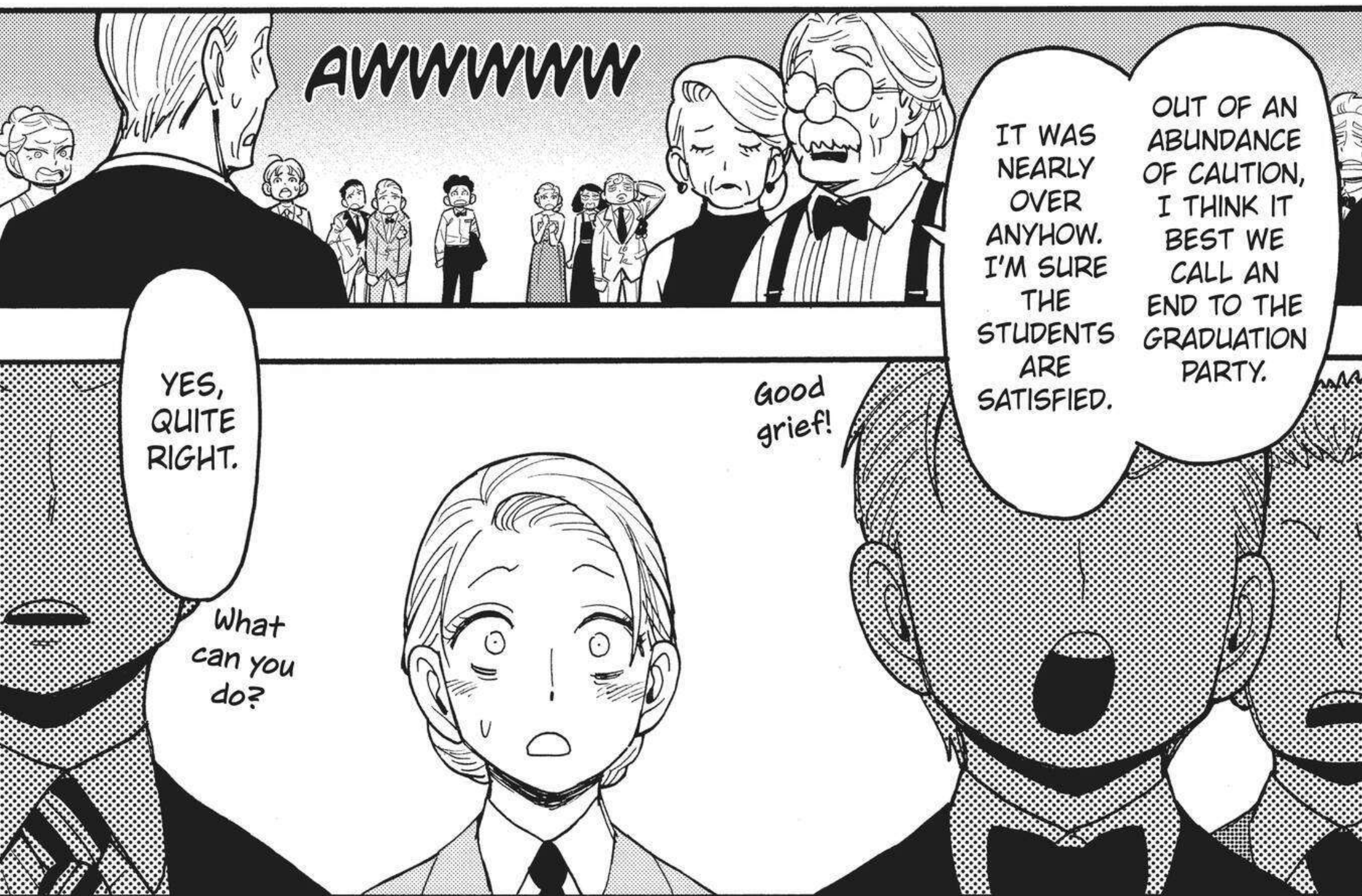
WHAT?
YOU
GOTTA BE
KIDDING
ME!

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
?!



AWWWWW

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...

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?



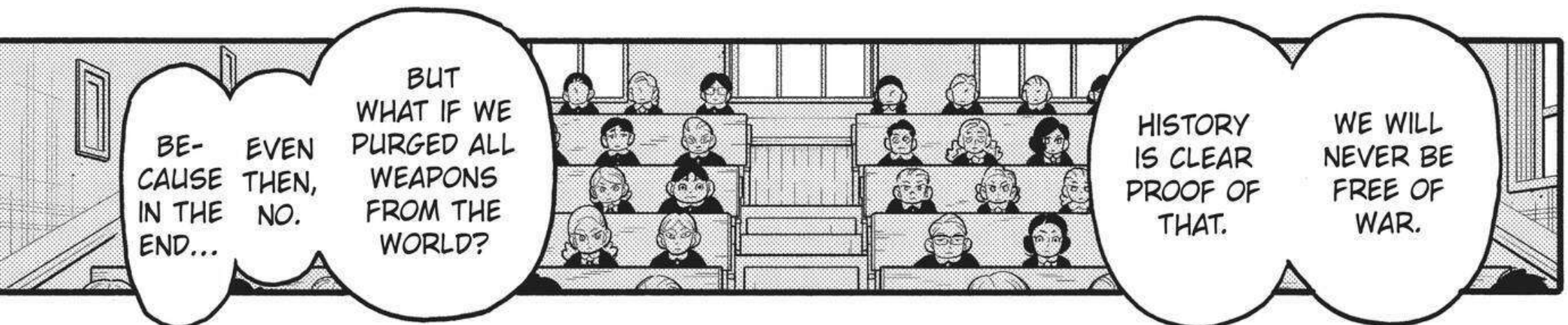
THE TOPIC IS "CAN WE EVER FREE OURSELVES OF WAR?"



AH, YES. FORGIVE ME.



READY.



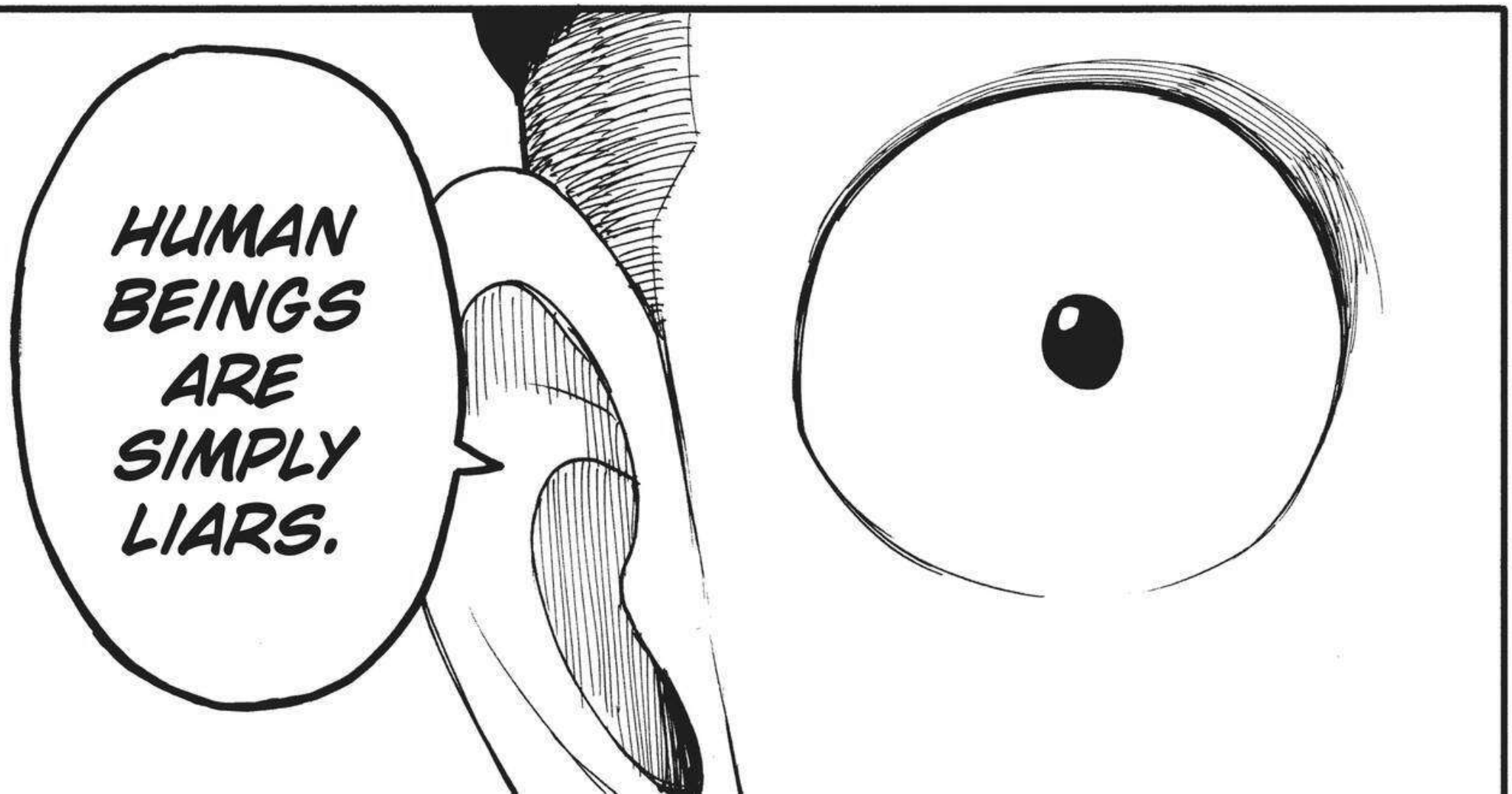
BE-CAUSE IN THE END...

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.