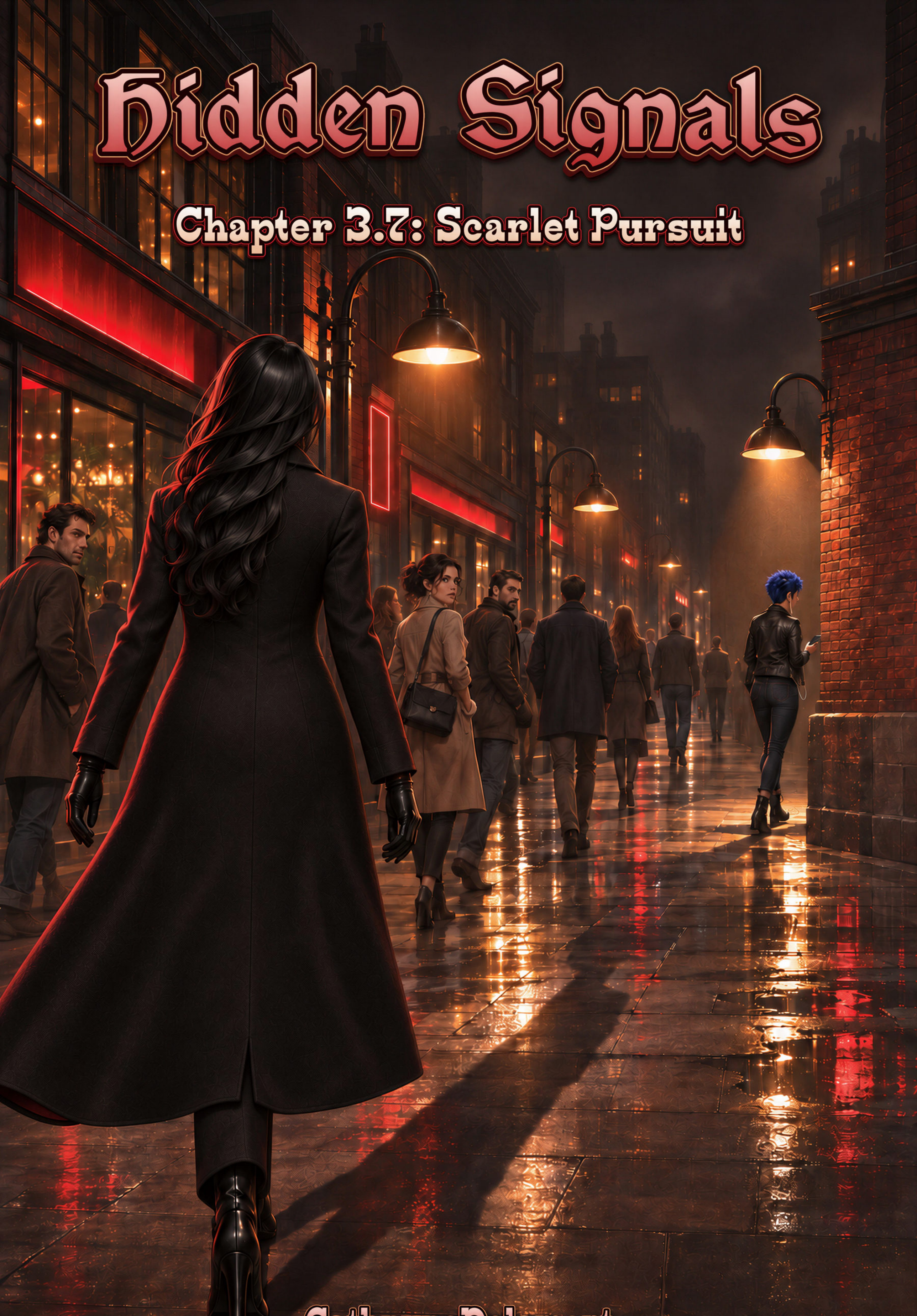
Hidden Signals

Chapter 3.7: Scarlet Pursuit



CathrynеDelamort



WHIRRRR

THE COMPASS CHANGED DIRECTION!

MAYBE IT OPENED SOMEWHERE ELSE.

SOMETHING REALLY DOESN'T WANT US HOME.

THEN WE GO ANYWAY.

NOT TODAY. THE LIGHT'S WORKING LOOSE.

ELSEWHERE.

SHE FOUGHT ME FOR THAT GATE.

SHE'S ALIVE.

WHERE ARE YOU, CIPHER?

I'LL SET US DOWN THERE, NEAR THE HOT SPRINGS.

PANG

THUD

MARVELOUS. PERFECT LANDING.

MORE LIKE JUST IN TIME.





THAT NIGHT.

OH, THAT'S THE GOOD STUFF.

THESE SWIMSUITS ARE... VERY SMALL, HAI.

MADE THEM FROM MEMORY.

SNAP

I'M NOT COMPLAINING.




WHAT?


A FLYING SHIP. A HOT SPRING.

WOULD STAYING REALLY BE SO BAD?

I NEED TO KNOW WHAT I AM, RO. I WON'T FIND THAT OUT HERE.

...OKAY.

WELL, YOU'RE STILL MINE, AND WHERE YOU GO, I GO.

ELSEWHERE.

WHERE IS SHE?

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS!

NOT HER.


CAFE
OPEN
DINER
MARKET
OPEN

CIPHER.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LET GO OF ME!

WHERE IS SHE?

WHERE IS CIPHER?!

SOMEBODY CALL 911!

WEEOOO

LATER...

FINE.

I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF.

