



THE POWER FANTASY™

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Not all of us have our own personal Fleets or can fly. Some of us walk.

And I like to make sure it's safe. Do you see anyone?

Nah. Except the technicians.

You're worried about someone throwing a surprise at the party?



Not now.

At least, unless I've done something to earn your censure.



Oh, honey, you've done plenty to piss me off... yet, here you are.

You know if I had to kill you, I'd just kill you, sweetness.

I do, thank you.



Er...you've just finished a coffee. This can't be good for you. Well, it can't be good for your bladder.

Or is it ethical to suffer bladder discomfort for the sake of the world?



If necessary, I am quite capable of censoring my bladder pain response.



Er! You're going to end up hurting yourself...

"Okay. We know we have to kill him..."

THE PYRAMID, 3 DAYS EARLIER



...and now we have to work out how to get the toe-rag in an alleyway and kick him to death.

Shit, you can stop that now, You're American.

You don't have to speak like him.

No, I have to keep the mask on. I can't risk skirting the bed by saying "nestroom" at the wrong time.

After Etienne is gone, we can think about it. They won't realise Dr Faking having big-boy pants.



Unless Valentino demands proof I'm a Superpower...

...though she may cover for me if she did. She understands what I do for the system and...

Fuck, this is a mess.

We can still come clean. Demand the truth...

Rea, you are no Superpower...but you are under my protection. They touch you, and they pay the consequences.



Is Etienne going to believe you'll kill a confidant to save my ass? Even to save the Pyramid?

No. You're you, Elia.

He'll nod politely, and then find a way to compromise me... and then he's got the controls to the Pyramid.

He's all about the ethical calculus, and isn't it just lucky that somehow the Fancy math always ends up with him in charge...

Still, there are alternatives to mortal sin...



Construct me a psychically-sealed cell. Enclose me as an anchor...

We claim I have abandoned the Earth for contemplation of my sins.



It doesn't matter how many times we go through it, it doesn't work. Yeah, it sounds like the sort of thing you'd do...



...but eventually your unholy ass will burn through my ruinous tech.

It would buy us time, but...



No, you are right. We can pray for something else, or we can take this opportunity. Most of his attention is on Heavy's child. The rest will be on you.

He thinks me a sick woman... and, I suspect, one he believes easily manipulable.



Yeah. This is our chance.

The clock is ticking.

"Where are they?"

モンスター



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