



VALIANT

QUANTUM AND WOODY MUST DIE!

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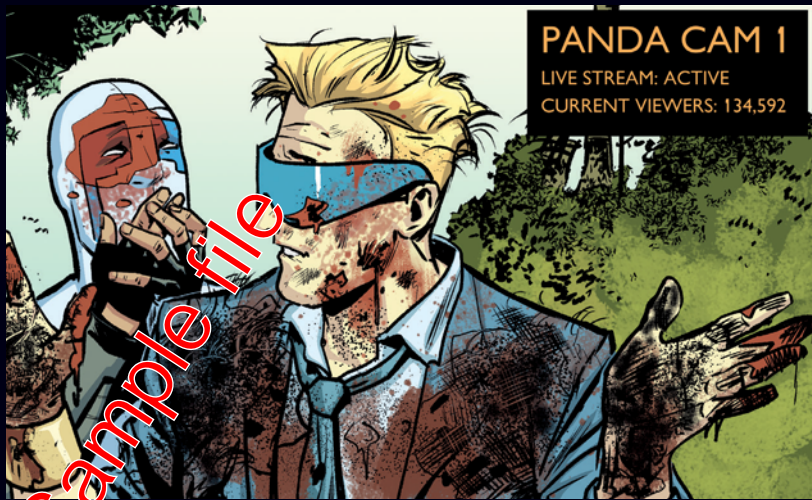
First Printing.

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The story so far..



An accident at the lab of the late Derek Henderson imbued his sons—Eric and Woody, foster brothers and total opposites—with fantastic power. Now Woody fires energy blasts and Eric projects force fields...but they're bound by metal wristbands that they have to KLANG together every 24 hours, or they dissolve into atoms. And their late father? A backup of his mind was accidentally copied by his own experimental technology into the brain of a goat...who was then made super-powered and pregnant by EVIL WEIRD SCIENCE. That's right.

The brothers Henderson became QUANTUM!...and Woody...ersatz superheroes. But the brothers have made enemies, and now a seemingly innocuous psychotherapist called Dr. Henrik Skinner (in the guise of giving Eric and Woody couples' counseling) has hypnotized them, implanted them with post-hypnotic triggers, and surrounded them with a web of phony friends gathered from the ranks of the brothers' collateral damage...all to expose Quantum and Woody as frauds and forces of destruction. Under the influence of Skinner's violence-enhancing hypnosis, Quantum and Woody stopped a burglar duo called the Domino twins from robbing an armored truck full of experimental Z-Nyth Pharma medications...WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE!...causing grievous injury to their hired getaway driver. LyAnn Quell, the director of Z-Nyth, sought out the now-terminal mercenary and offered to save his life with cutting-edge performance-enhancing drugs...in exchange for killing the meddlesome Quantum and Woody for her.

But the boys' high-profile, high-stakes, highly violent methods made them more popular and beloved than ever...and the members of Skinner's "Grudge League" have lost patience. Joining forces with LyAnn Quell and the mercenary now code-named Terminal, the Grudge League subjected themselves to injections of experimental Z-Nyth drugs that gave them villainous super-powers. In a pitched battle at the city zoo, Quantum and Woody were barely able to shut down the Grudge League and escape with their lives...when a leftover bit of Skinner's hypnosis made Woody's powers mis-fire, and he obliterated a harmless, innocent panda bear...on live, real-time, web-streaming panda-cam for a hundred thousand people to witness...

DEAR GOD!!
RUNNNN!!

IT-IT'S A...

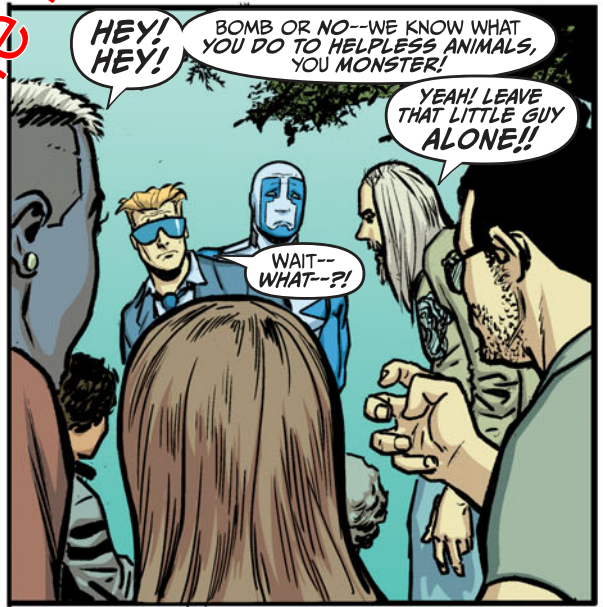
**...SUICIDE
SLOTH!!**

Sample file



(Still Probably the Least Deadly Sin.)





TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



NOTHING?!



I JUST TOLD YOU YOUR THERAPIST AND A WHOLE NETWORK OF PEOPLE IN YOUR LIVES SYSTEMATICALLY HYPNOTIZED, MANIPULATED, AND ULTIMATELY TARGETED YOU TO DIE.

Cop To It.



OKAY, SEE-- THIS IS WHY I DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO THERAPY.

OH MY GOD. THERE IS NO WAY THAT THIS EXACT SCENARIO--

NGNNNH...



MIGRAINE, DETECTIVE? IN... ONE OF THESE POUCHES, I HAVE SOME--

STOP. JUST... DON'T.

OH, WELL THEN I'LL TAKE HERS. AND MINE. AND SOME FRUIT SNACKS IF YOU--

NO! THIS.

I MEANT STOP. THIS... CONSTANT BANTER-Y, SIDE-TRACK-Y, 🤪🤪🤪!



I KNOW YOU THINK YOU SLIPPED THE NOOSE AGAIN.

BUT BELIEVE ME, YOU DIDN'T.



WE HAD YOUR NEW SUPER-PSYCHOS LESS THAN AN HOUR WHEN FEDS ROLLED IN AND TOOK EVERYTHING.

THE F.B.I.?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW. A TEAM SWEEP IN TO SEE MY CAPTAIN. HUSH-HUSH.

THEN THEY MARCHED 'EM ALL OUT IN SECURE TRANSPORT.

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.



AS IF YOU TWO WEREN'T TOXIC ENOUGH--THAT SENT A CHILL THROUGH THIS PLACE.

CHIEF MADE IT EXPLICITLY CLEAR ANY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WE HAD IS DONE.

WHATEVER SECRETS WE WERE TRYING TO KEEP FOR EACH OTHER...DON'T MATTER.

I CAN'T PROTECT YOU GUYS ANYMORE.



WELL! GETTING CURB-STOMPED BY AN ANGRY MOB WAS TOTALLY WORTH COMING DOWN HERE FOR THIS DOWNER!

OH, WELL... JUST WISH YOU IDIOTS HAD COME TO ME EARLIER.



I WAS STARTING TO THINK YOU FORGOT ABOUT ME...

HONESTLY, DETEC-- ALEJANDRA...

BETWEEN THE HYPNOSIS AND ALL THE ATTENTION...

I THINK WE FORGOT A LOT OF WHAT MATTERED.



OH! HEY! BUT DID I MENTION I AT LEAST MET THIS GREAT GIRL IN ALL THIS?!

GOOD-BYE, ERIC.