

# ASHIHOVA

MATT FRACTION  
GABRIEL BÁ



祐達王

王冠



LUXURIA III





#### PREVIOUSLY IN CASANOVA:

Casanova Quinn, a bad egg abducted across spacetime and blackmailed by a badder egg into betraying his own father and the international law enforcement agency E.M.P.I.R.E., has gone great guns into his exciting new career as superspy. The aforementioned badder egg is named Newman Xeno, and he runs E.M.P.I.R.E.'s opposite number, a supermafia called W.A.S.T.E.

Cass' taskmaster at W.A.S.T.E. is his own twin sister Zephyr. It's tricky.

At E.M.P.I.R.E., Casanova's goal is to systematically disable the criminal operation of a robot designer and manufacturer named Sabine Seychelle. His counter-missions have all served to aid Newman Xeno in some way-- and are all calculated to appear as though Seychelle's primary employer, a conglomerate called X.S.M., has silently declared war against him. See? Tricky.

Tasked with retrieving a deep cover E.M.P.I.R.E. agent in Seychelle's organization named Winston Heath, Cass ended up destroying a Seychelle facility and murdering Heath in self-defense. Cass shot Zeph on a rooftop. Which isn't tricky as much as just shitty. Cass paid the price: benched by E.M.P.I.R.E., tortured by Zeph, and forced to kill two double agents that were planning on killing him. Conclusion: don't shoot your evil twin IT IS NOT WORTH IT.

The good news is Cass has found where his father has hidden his catatonic mother Anna, somewhere in Big Sur, California...





DAVID X: LIKE EARLY BOWIE  
TIMES HODINI TIMES ACCONCI,  
MINUS THE SITUATIONISM.

HIS FAMOUS AND BEAUTIFUL  
FRIENDS ALWAYS HAD THEIR  
PICTURES TAKEN IN  
RESTAURANTS.

HE WAS A MAGICIAN-- HIS  
GREATEST FEAT WAS  
REINVENTING HIMSELF AS  
THE MOST FAMOUS  
PERFORMANCE ARTIST  
IN THE WORLD.

HE DID CARD TRICKS AND  
OTHER MIRACLES AT  
ALL THE IMPORTANT  
GALLERIES.

SUCCESS MEANT CASH  
AND CASH MEANT THOSE  
GLAMOROUS FRIENDS  
SUDDENLY WAIT ON YOU  
HAND AND FOOT.

SIX-FIGURE GIGS CAN  
SLAUGHTER ONE'S  
PERSPECTIVE.

SO YOU GET  
RIGHT WITH  
GOD:

MY NEXT PIECE  
WILL SPEAK TO ISSUES  
OF DIVINITY.

HE'D MEDITATE FOR TWELVE  
YEARS, AWAKENING AS THE  
SUPERSAMMASAMBUDDHA!

DOUBLE NIRVANA AS  
PUBLIC SPECTACLE-- IT'D  
BE HIS MASTERPIECE.

GREAT STUNT. DAVID BLAINE  
DREAMS OF THAT KIND OF  
ENDURANCE; BOWIE, OF THE  
LONGEVITY.

SOME TIME AFTER THE THIRD  
YEAR IT STOPPED BEING  
LIKE AN ART THING AND  
STARTED BEING MORE LIKE  
A PRAYER THING.

A PRAYER THAT BEGAN  
ELEVEN YEARS, FIFTY-  
ONE WEEKS, AND TWO  
DAYS AGO.

AS GOD MADE MAN,  
SO NOW HAS MAN MADE  
HIMSELF A GOD.

BOWIE AND BLAINE CAN SUCK IT--  
HE'S GONNA LOOK FABULOUS ON  
ALL THOSE MAGAZINE COVERS.





YOU WANT  
ME TO STEAL  
WHO?



AND HE'S BEEN  
DOING *WHAT* FOR  
TWELVE YEARS?

BURBLE...

REALLY?

REALLY?



NO, OF COURSE  
I CANTALK.

BELIEVE ME,  
THERE ARE NO  
SECURITY RISKS  
AROUND.



YEAH, OF COURSE.  
I'LL BE IN FOR  
BRIEFING IN A  
HALF-HOUR.

THERE YOU  
GO, MISS  
ANNA.



WELL, LORRAINE,  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?

OH, I THINK  
WE'RE GONNA  
HAVE A GOOD  
DAY, MR. CASS.



I MEANT  
ABOUT THIS  
CRAZY JOB  
OF MINE.

OH, I WASN'T  
EVEN PAYING  
ATTENTION.



YOU'RE SWEET  
TO PRETEND.  
HAVE A GOOD  
DAY, MISS  
LORRAINE.

LOVE  
YOU, MOM.

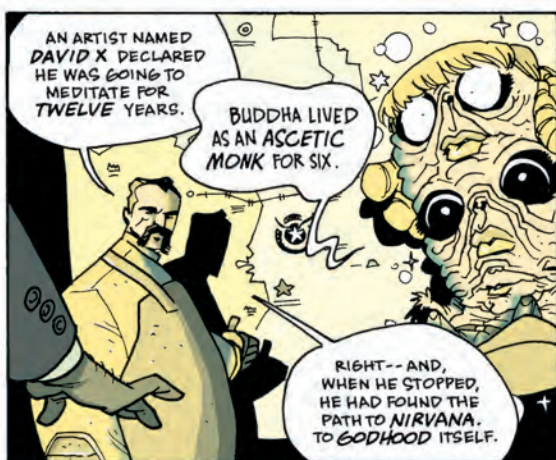




GEOPOLITICAL  
DESTABILIZATION!

GODDAMN,  
I LOVE  
THIS JOB!

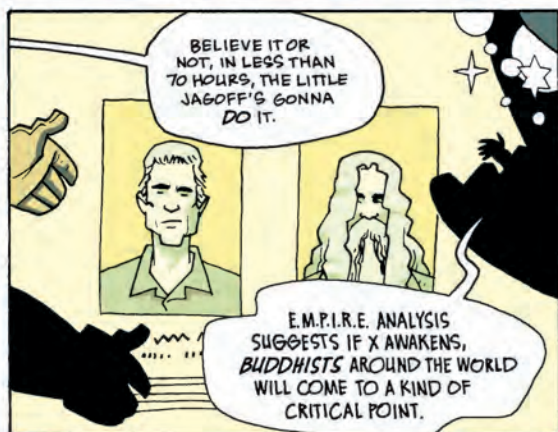
GOOD  
TO SEE  
YOU TOO,  
DAD.



AN ARTIST NAMED  
DAVID X DECLARED  
HE WAS GOING TO  
MEDITATE FOR  
TWELVE YEARS.

BUDDHA LIVED  
AS AN ASCETIC  
MONK FOR SIX.

RIGHT-- AND,  
WHEN HE STOPPED,  
HE HAD FOUND THE  
PATH TO NIRVANA.  
TO GODHOOD ITSELF.



BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT, IN LESS THAN  
70 HOURS, THE LITTLE  
JAGOFF'S GONNA  
DO IT.

E.M.P.I.R.E. ANALYSIS  
SUGGESTS IF X AWAKENS,  
BUDDHISTS AROUND THE WORLD  
WILL COME TO A KIND OF  
CRITICAL POINT.

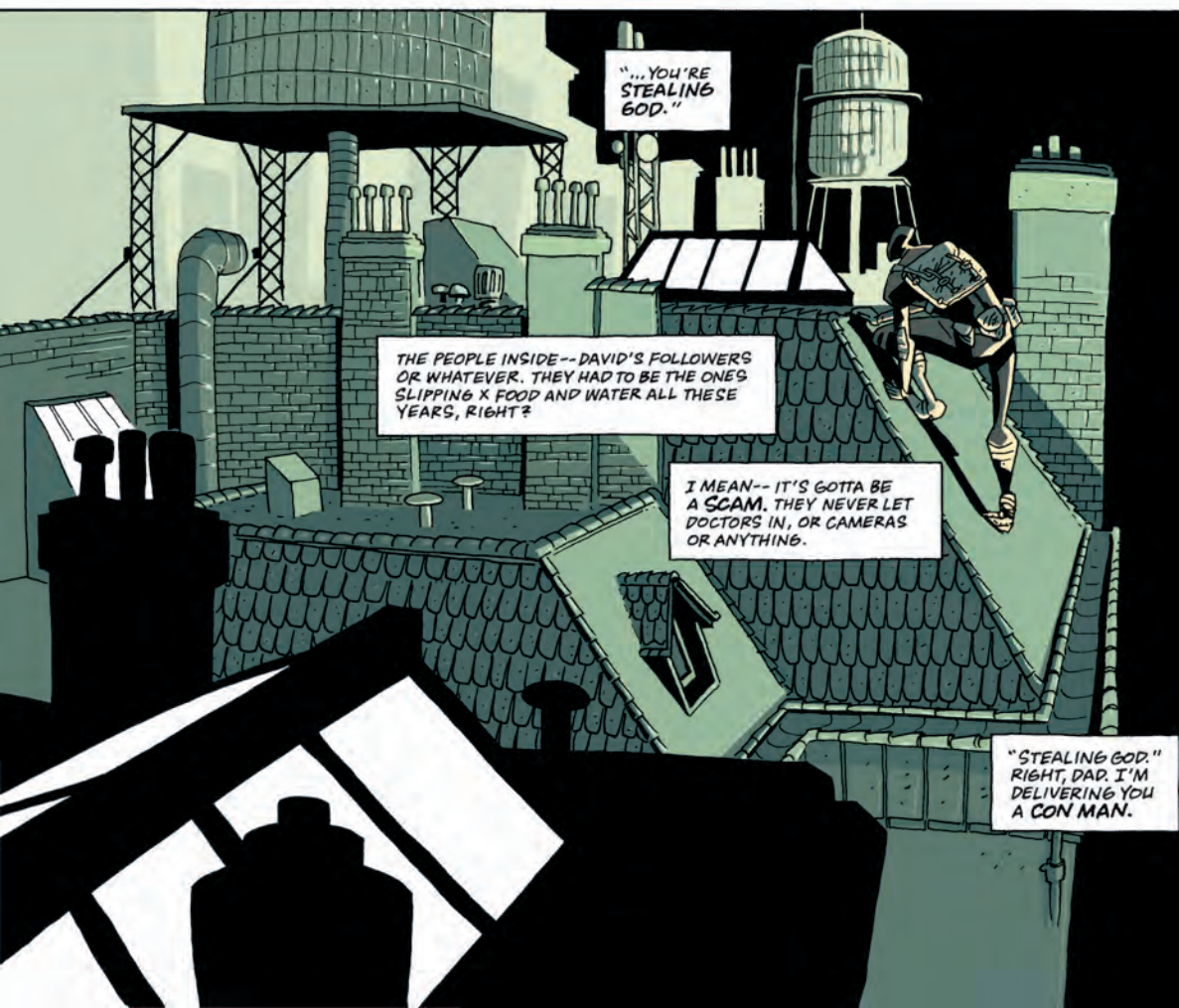


LIKE IN,  
SAY,  
TIBET.

IT'S IN THE  
INTEREST OF  
E.M.P.I.R.E. TO  
KEEP SOME OF  
THESE REGIONS  
WAR-Y AND  
DESTABILIZED.

AND THE  
BEST WAY TO  
ACCOMPLISH  
THAT IS TO  
SUBVERT THE  
NATIVITY.

SUIT UP,  
SON--



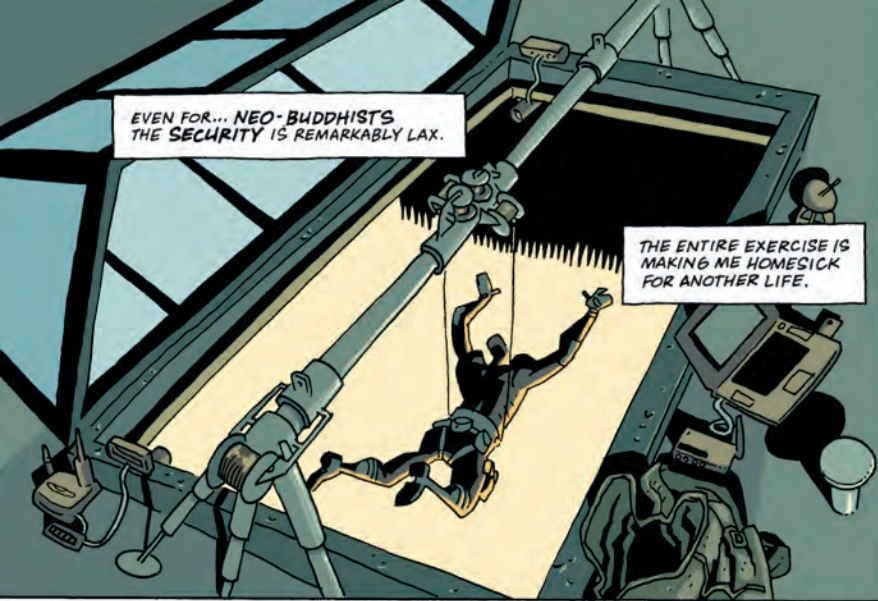
"...YOU'RE  
STEALING  
GOD."

THE PEOPLE INSIDE-- DAVID'S FOLLOWERS  
OR WHATEVER. THEY HAD TO BE THE ONES  
SLIPPING X FOOD AND WATER ALL THESE  
YEARS, RIGHT?

I MEAN-- IT'S GOTTA BE  
A SCAM. THEY NEVER LET  
DOCTORS IN, OR CAMERAS  
OR ANYTHING.

"STEALING GOD."  
RIGHT, DAD. I'M  
DELIVERING YOU  
A CON MAN.





EVEN FOR... NEO-BUDDHISTS  
THE SECURITY IS REMARKABLY LAX.

THE ENTIRE EXERCISE IS  
MAKING ME HOMESICK  
FOR ANOTHER LIFE.



TZA!



RUBY EQUIPPED ME WITH  
BIOELECTRICMAGNETIC  
PULSE GLOVES. MY WHOLE  
SHIT SHIELDS ME, BUT ANY  
LIVING THING WITHIN 200 YARDS  
GETS THEIR RESET SWITCH  
FLIPPED.

IT'S A GENTLE NAP, NOT  
WHOLLY UNLIKE MEDITATION.

HOPEFULLY X'S APOSTLES  
WILL GO RIGHT BACK INTO  
THEIR ZEN TRIPS AND NOT  
EVEN REALIZE HE'S GONE.



IT TAKES A  
STEADY



OH



SHIT.









YOU'RE NOT FROM HERE.

I CAN SEE IT...

... TIME MOVING ALL AROUND YOU.



DOESN'T MATTER NOW.



OH, GOD...



YES, MY SON?



... I DON'T BELIEVE IN YOU.



... WHAT?