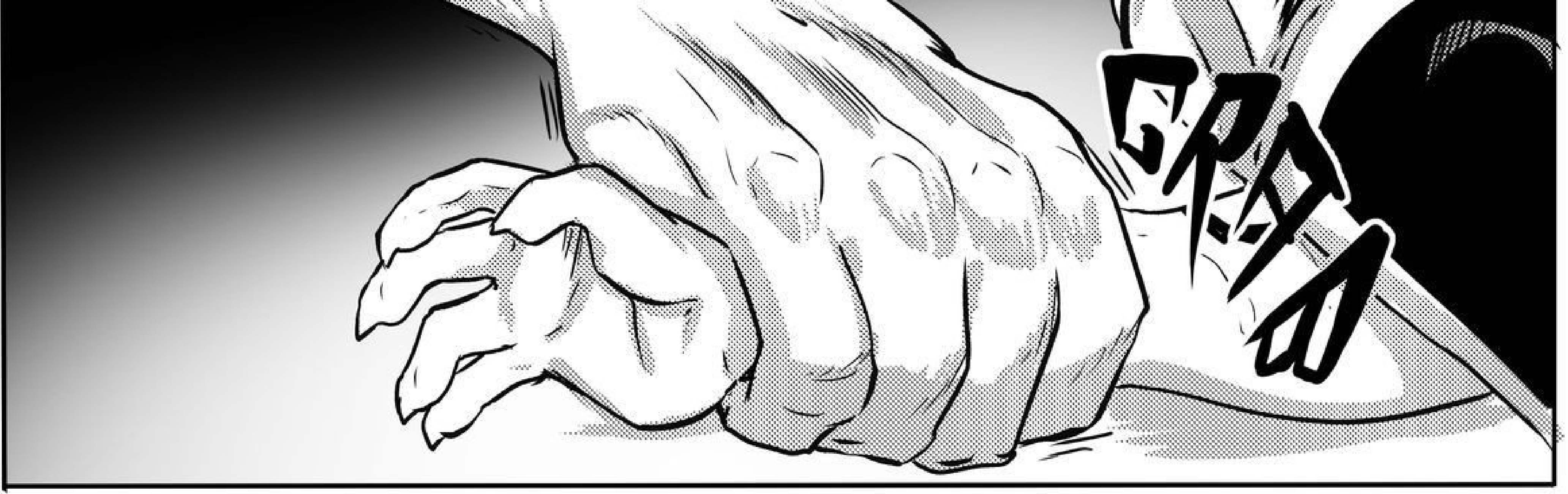




CH.48:

TRAINING



FREYDAR PULLED
NYARAI OUT
OF THE RING!

I FAILED
YOU...

WHEEEZE,
WHEEEZE?

MEDIOCRE.







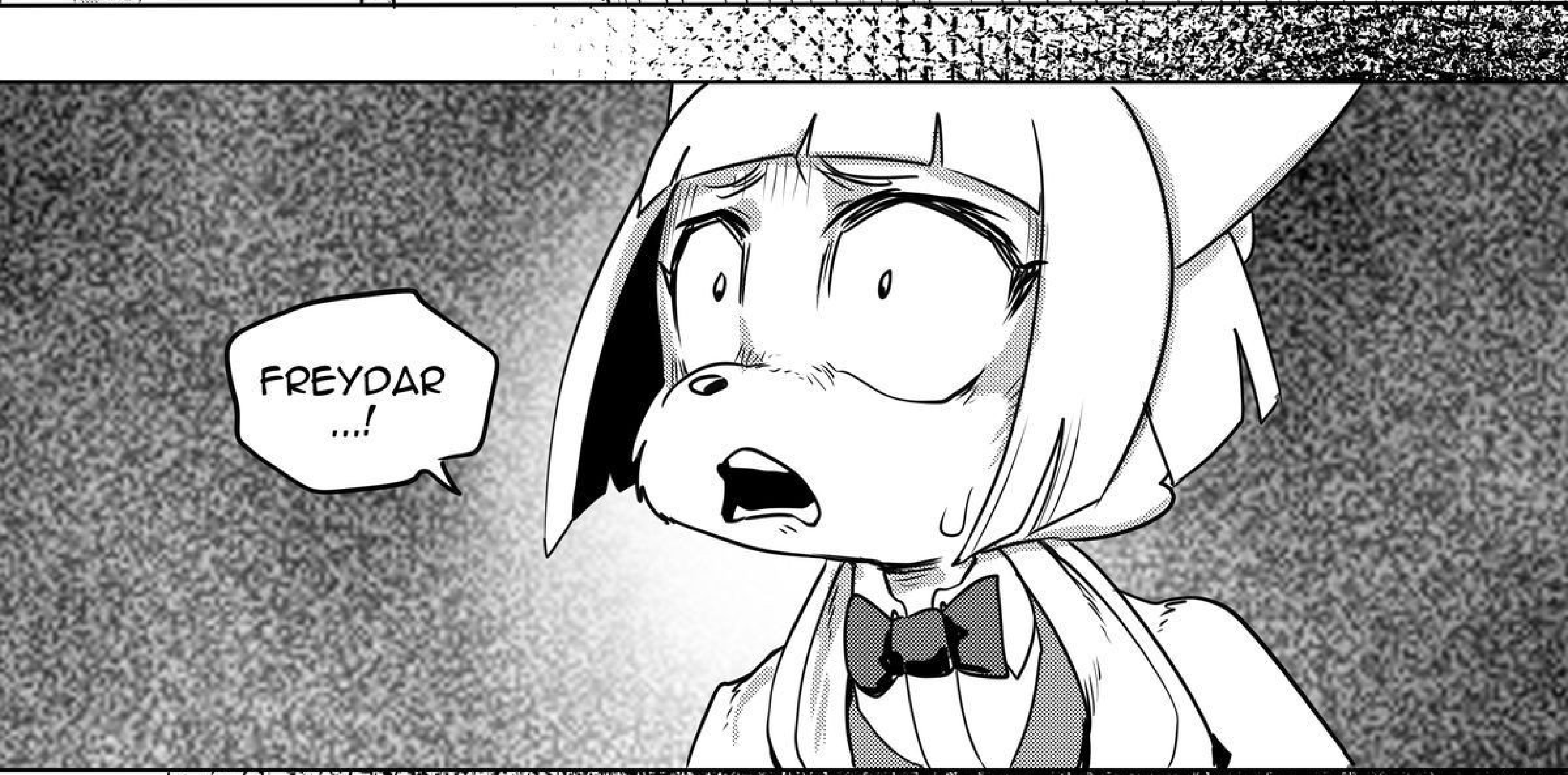
**CONSIDER
KANTS
SELF
PURPOSE
FORMULA!**

**"NEVER ACT
IN A WAY
THAT YOU TREAT
PEOPLE AS
MEANS TO
YOUR ENDS
BUT ALWAYS
AS AN END IN
THEMSELF!"**

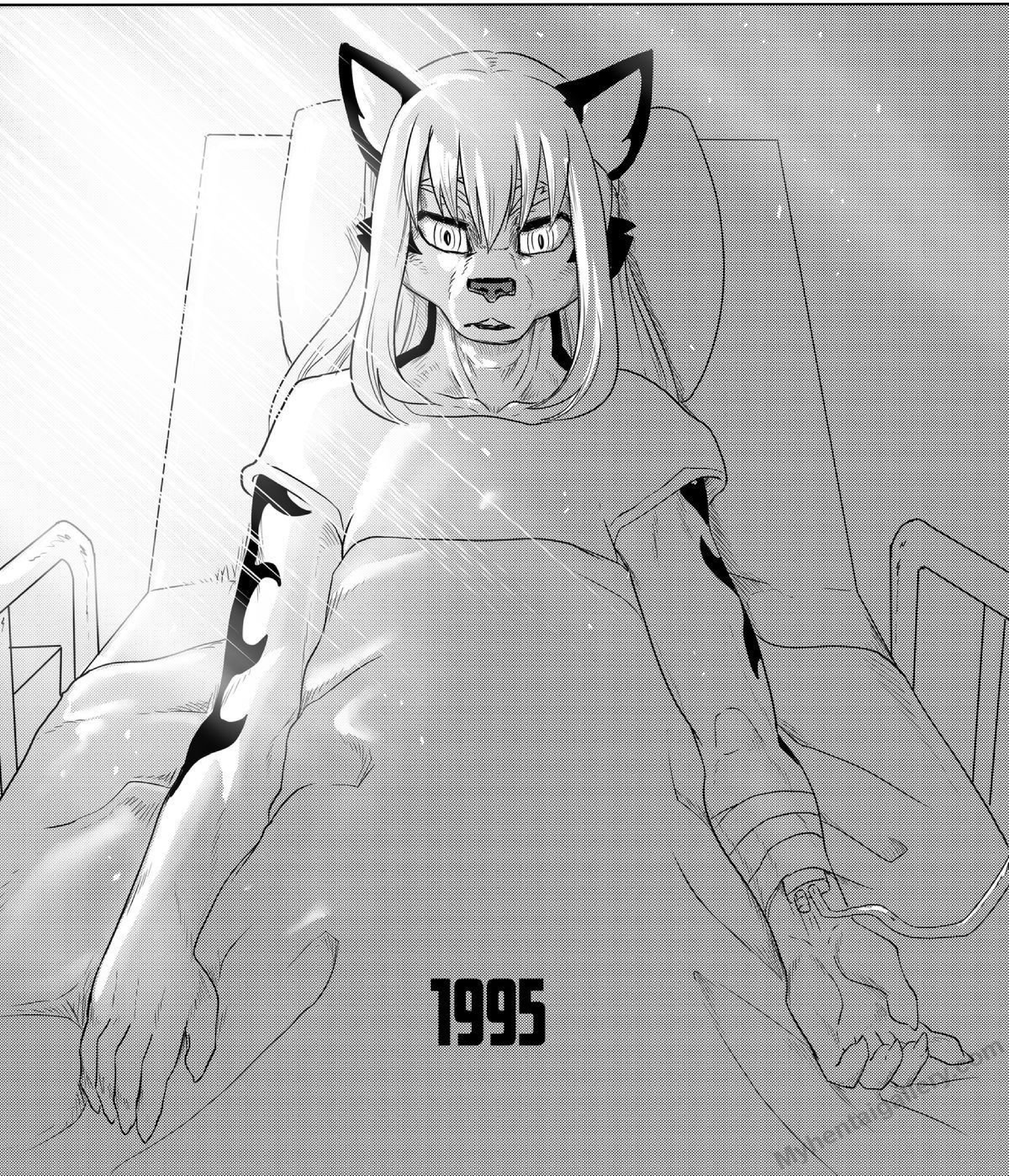


BUT THAT'S
NOT WHAT
YOU DID,
COOKIE!
ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT?!

ONCE I
STOPPED
BEING
USEFULL
TO YOU
YOU JUST
THREW
ME AWAY!



FREYDAR
....!



1995





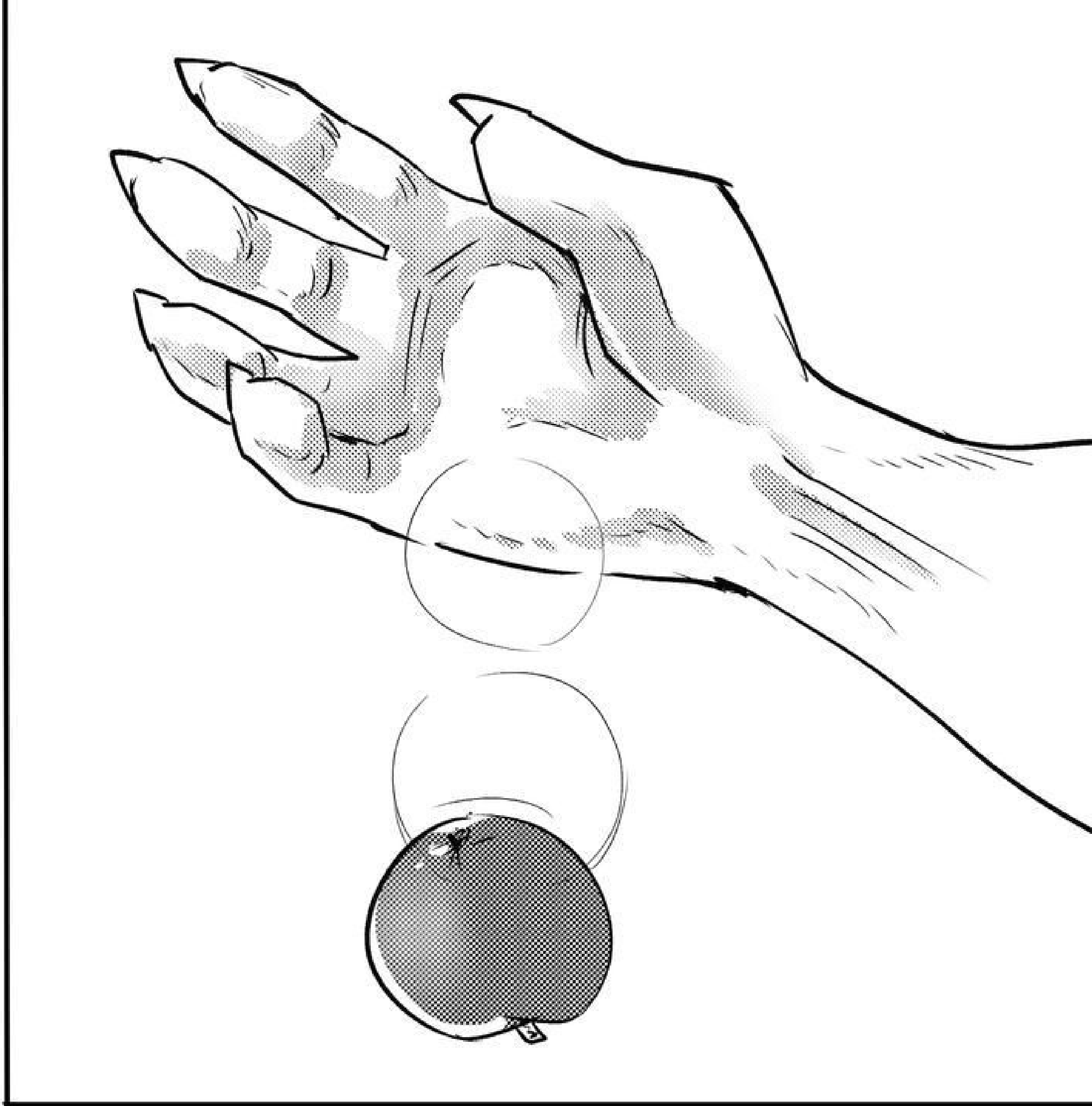
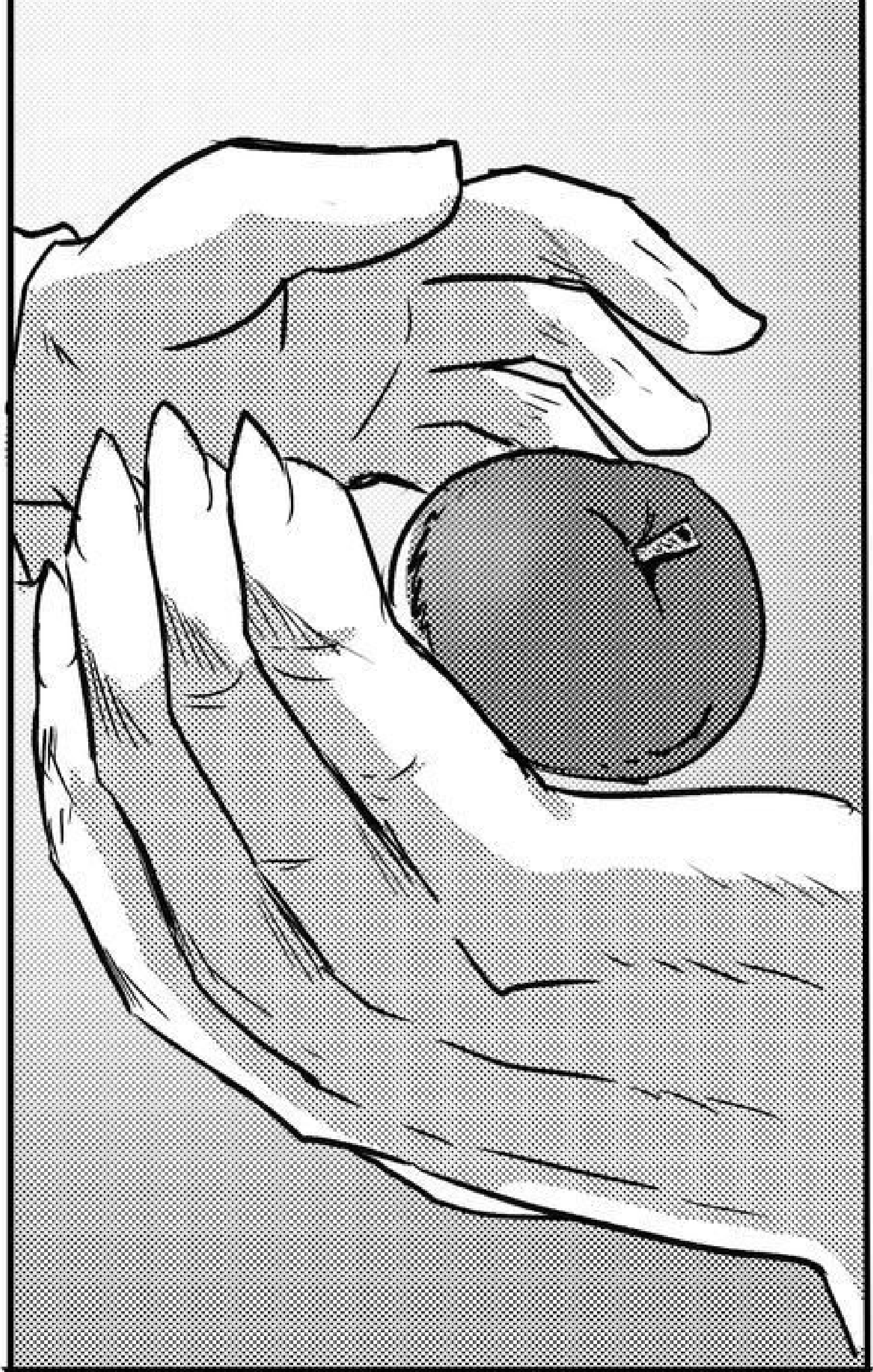
BUSY.



YOU'RE
IN A
HOSPITAL,
FREYDAR.

YOU'VE
BEEN
IN A COMA
FOR THE
PAST TWO
MONTHS.





LOOK...
YOU
CLAWED
YOUR WAY
BACK,
BUT IT
BURNED UP
ALL YOUR
STRENGTH.



THAT TOOK A TOLL.
YOUR BODY WON'T BE
ABLE TO RECOVER A
SECOND TIME IF
YOU EVER GET HURT
LIKE THIS AGAIN.
THAT'S WHY...

...YOU CAN'T
WRESTLE
ANYMORE.



WHERE'S
MY
MANAGER
...?





WHERE'S
COOKIE?



MAKING
MONEY,
PUSHING THE
FORTUNE GALS
MORE THAN
EVER.



YOUR COMRADES
WEREN'T ALLOWED TO
SEE YOU... TO AVOID
ANY DISTRACTION.

AND COOKIE
DIDN'T VISIT
YOU EITHER.



IT
APPEARS
IN HER
EYES
YOU FELL
FROM
GRACE.

BUT I THINK
YOU'RE
FAR FROM
OVER.
ACTUALLY...



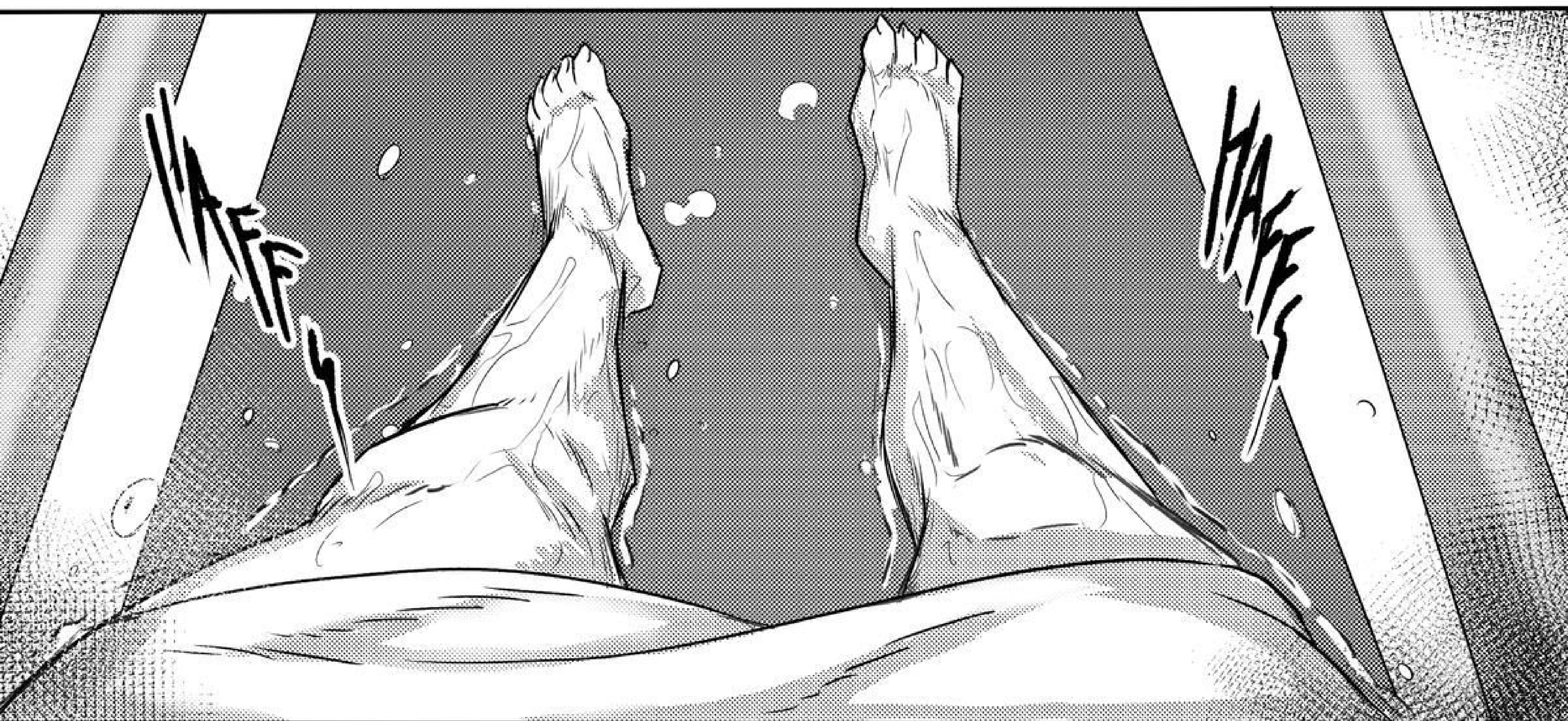
...
I'M HERE
FOR A
BUSINESS
PROPOSAL.

I WANT YOU
TO BECOME THE
TRAINER OF MY
AGENCY, THE
CYCLONE
CRUSHERS.



...

I WANT...





ARE YOU
KIDDING ME
...?

I USED
TO LIFT
200 KILOS
AND RUN 50
KILOMETERS
EVERY DAY...
AND NOW...



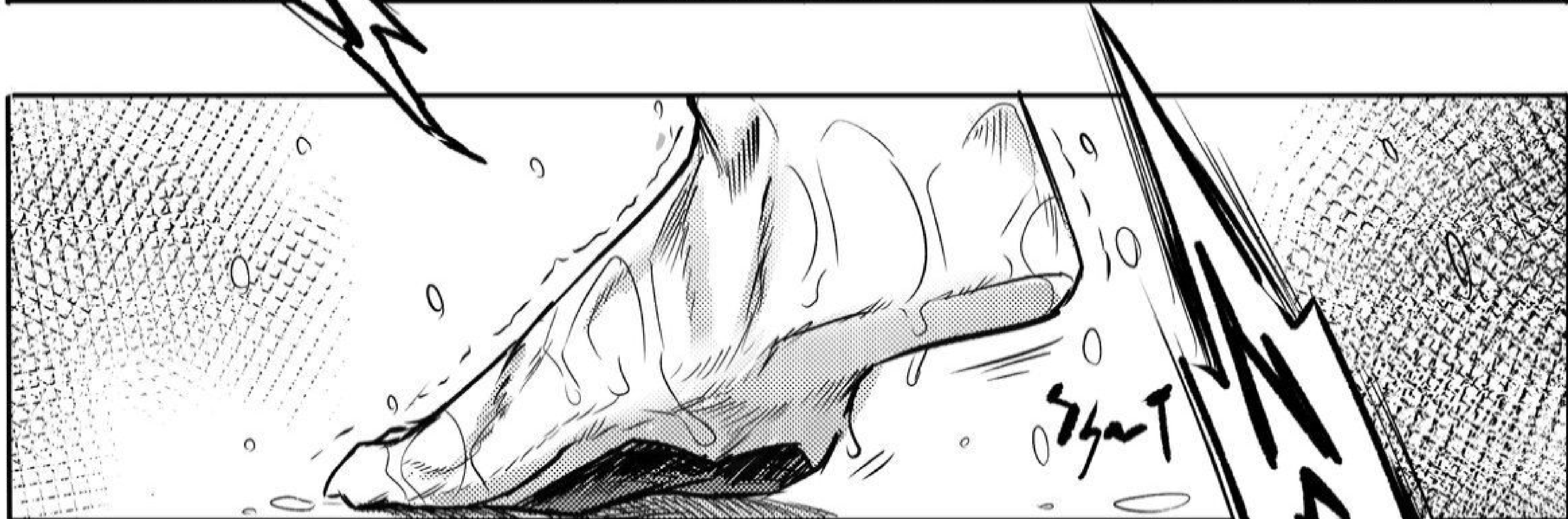
I CAN'T
MAKE A
SINGLE
STEP
...?!

POOR THING! THAT'S
NORMAL IN THE
BEGINNING! YOU CAN
ALWAYS TRY AGAIN
TOMORR-

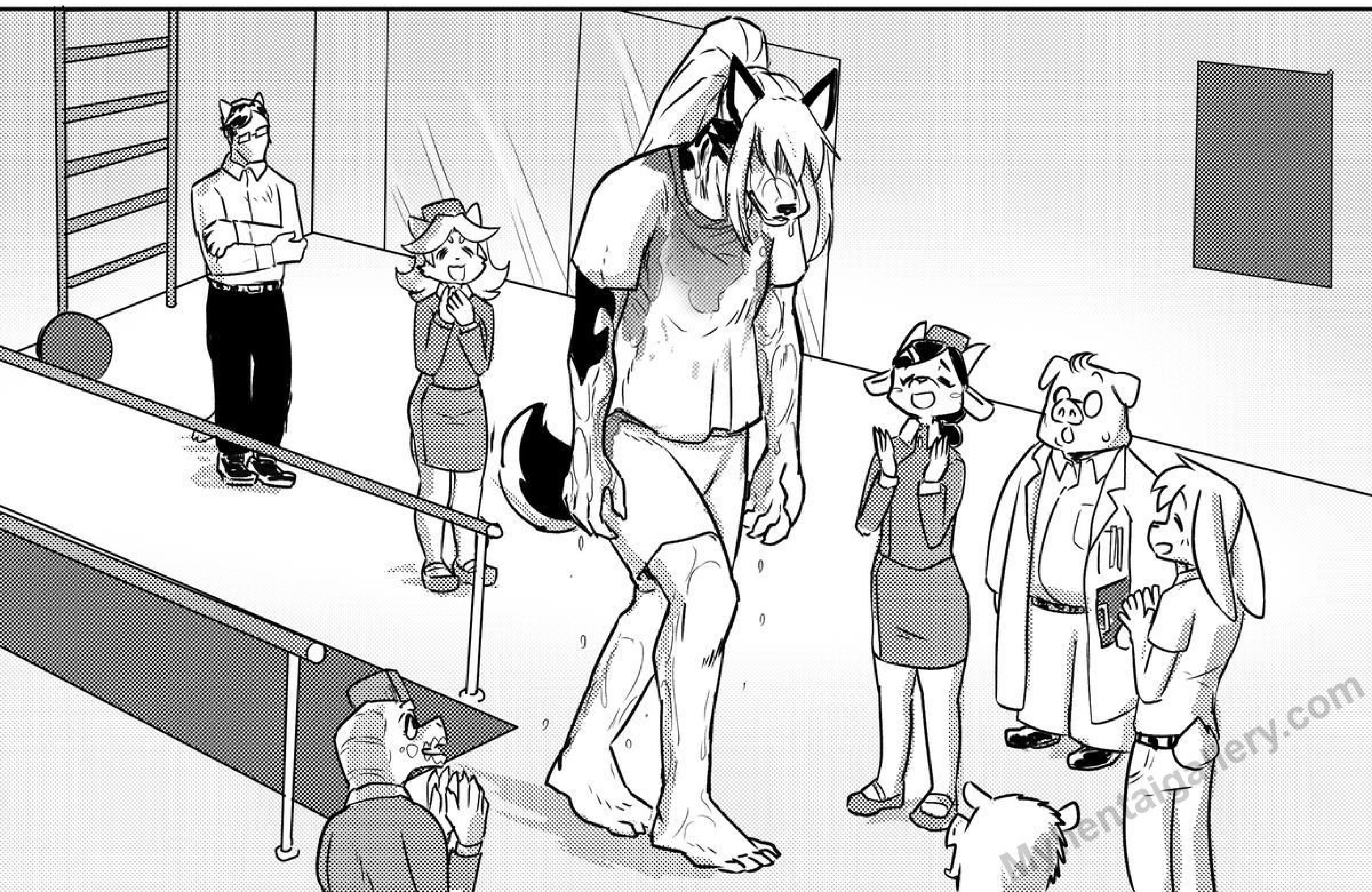
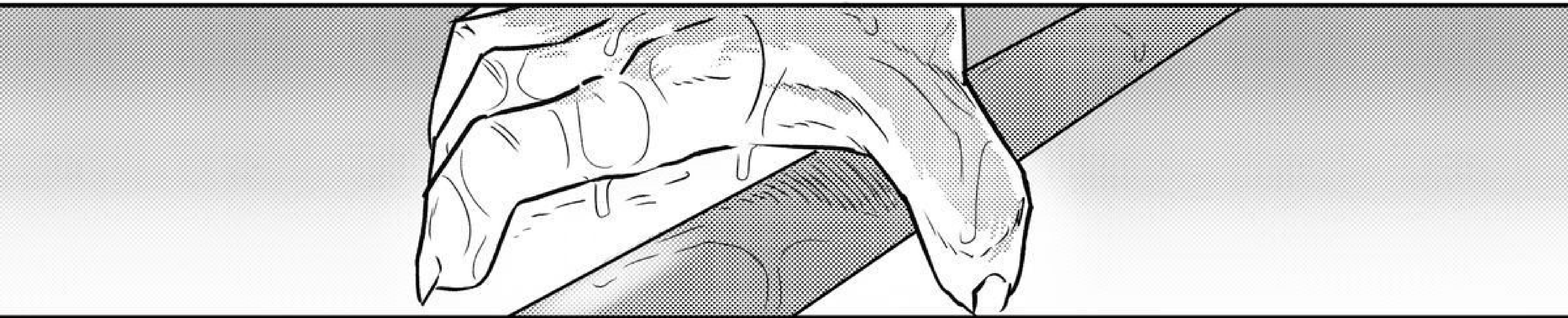


DON'T
YOU DARE
PITY ME!





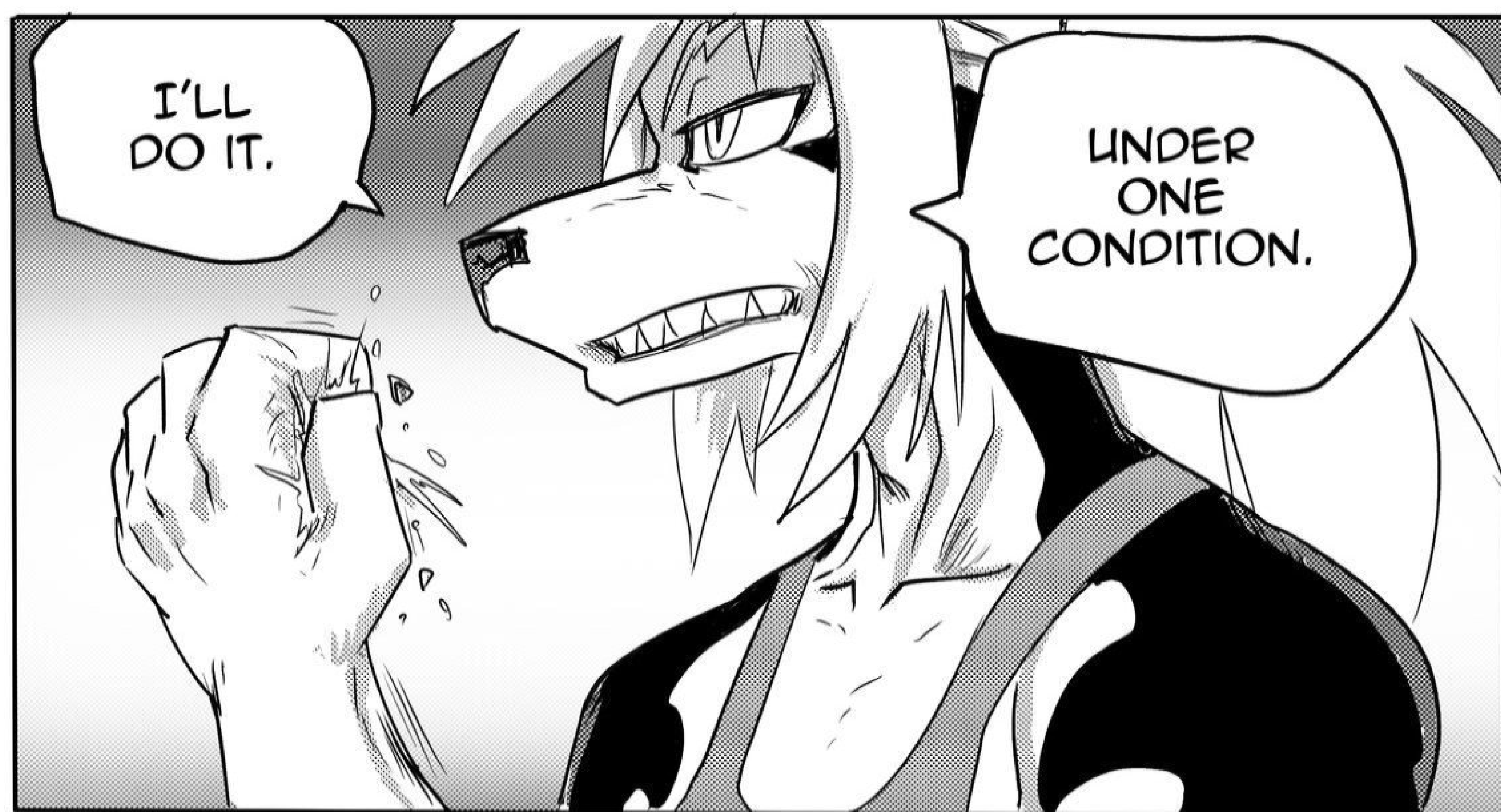














CH.48-END!

MyhennGallery.com







HEY YOU!
WHO'S ARE
BETTER! MINE
OR THAT BITCH'S
OVER THERE!

MINE ARE
WAY FIRMER
THAN YOUR
SAGGY
COWTITS!

F*** OFF!
YOU'RE JUST
JEALOUS YOURS
ARE TINIER
THAN MINE!

GIRLS,
YOU'RE
BOTH BEING
UNREASONABLE
MAKING ME
CHOOSE
...

THEY'RE
BOTH
PERFECT
♡

NISSAN