



THE LEGACY

NAKED JUSTICE & SPACE CADET

#2 THE
LEGACY
ADULT READERS

CLASS ACCESS



Tom Gray

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THE LEGACY

NAKED JUSTICE & SPACE CADET

CHAPTER TWO



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SPECIAL THANKS TO KAJUWIFE, CHOKLTDADDY & DALEWHO

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ALL THE KING'S MEN!

THE LEGACY - CHAPTER TWO

WANT YOUR
CAR WASHED,
GUYS?

HELP US RAISE FUNDS
FOR THE CITY'S FIRST
PLANNED GAY SENIORS
RETIREMENT HOME!

CHARITY CAR WASH!

THIS IS AWESOME,
FELIX. LOOK AT ALL THE
CARS LINING UP!

DAMN RIGHT, BY!
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE
A TON OF CASH FOR THE
SASHAY MEADOWS
COMPLEX!



MAKE US WET, MR. D! LET'S GIVE THESE GUYS WHAT THEY'RE REALLY PAYING FOR!

YOU BOYS SURE HAVE YOUR WORK CUT OUT FOR YOU! STAY COOL! HA HA HA!

YIKES! THAT WATER'S COLD, DAD!

FSSST



HEY, HANDSOME! READY TO GIVE TO CHARITY?

I'LL GIVE YOU GUYS A THOUSAND EACH *IF* YOU CAN GET THE SILVER FOX TO STRIP DOWN AND PITCH IN.



DEAL!



NOW BOYS, MAYBE WE CAN DISCUSS THIS...?

YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO HELP OUT, DAD! THIS IS HELPING!

WHEN YOU GOT IT, MR. DURAND, FLAUNT EVERY INCH OF IT!



THINK OF IT THIS WAY, DAD...

YOU'RE HELPING TO FINANCE YOUR NEXT HOME!

BYRON! YOU CHEEKY LITTLE SCAMP! I'M NOT THERE YET.

NOT BY A LONG SHOT. BESIDES, I'M THE OLDEST ONE HERE, REMEMBER? I CALL DIBS ON THAT SASHAY MEADOWS SUITE! HA HA!



HOSE DOWN THE CARS, NOT ME!

HA! HA! HA!

FELIX SEEMS TO MAKE BYRON HAPPY. I'M GLAD.

AFTER ALL THAT BYRON'S BEEN THROUGH RECENTLY... ALMOST DYING*, HE DESERVES A LITTLE HAPPINESS!

* SEE SPACE CADET #3.



THE SUN BEATS DOWN UPON THE EXPOSED FLESH OF OUR MUSCULAR HEROES.



AS THEY SCRUB, SPRAY AND SPONGE CAR AFTER CAR...



...HEAT OF A DIFFERENT KIND BEGINS TO OVERTAKE THEM.



WH-WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING TO US? I FEEL SO WARM.

W-WHEN DID WE EXPOSE OUR **PENISES**? THIS IS... HIGHLY INAPPROPRIATE, BOYS.

THEN WHY'S IT FEELS SO... **RIGHT**?





YOU'RE RIGHT.
THIS IS HOT BECAUSE
I MADE IT SO.

HIYA, FELLAS. I'M
SOLACE. DON'T MIND ME.
I'M JUST USING MY POWERS
OF MOOD AMPLIFICATION
TO SPICE THINGS UP A BIT.

YOU TWO
DIPSTICKS WERE
ALREADY IN HEAT! I
JUST RATCHETED
YOU UP.

AND PAPA BEAR... WELL,
HE'D NEVER ADMIT IT, BUT
WATCHING YOU BOTH WAS
WORKING HIS CRANK. I JUST
HELPED HIM REALIZE IT.



WAIT...
WUT...?

WHO... DAT...
GUY...?



TAKE THINGS UP
A NOTCH. I SUDDENLY
HAVE A CRAVING FOR
AN OREO COOKIE!



WHAT'S
HAPPENING? UH!
UHH! UUUH!

NUUAH! N-NOT
SO DEEP, MR. D!
OOOHHUAAH!

THAT'S A GOOD
BOY, FELIX! OPEN
UP FOR MY **BIG
BLACK COCK!**

HEH!
HEH!
HEH!



SO YOU'RE WHAT
PASSES FOR HEROES
IN THIS TOWN.

SAD, REALLY. YOU'RE
HOT AS HELL, BUT DUMB
AS POSTS! I PLAYED YOU
SO EASILY.



MMMMM...

YOU NEVER
HAD A CHANCE.
YOU KNOW WHAT
I WANNA SEE NOW,
DON'T YOU, DADDY?



FUCK YOUR SON
IN HIS ASS. MAKE
YOUR BOY CUM.



OH GOD, DADDY...
PLEASE, FUCK ME...
DO IT **HARD!**
PLEASE!



UAAAHHH!

F-FUUUHHCK!

AND WHAT ABOUT
YOU, GING? WHAT
ARE WE GONNA DO
WITH YOU?







MEANWHILE,
IN AN
UNDISCLOSED
LOCATION...

YOU'RE QUITE CERTAIN
SOLACE WILL DELIVER
DURAND TO US? YOU'RE
BANKING YOUR
MIND-CONTROL ABILITIES
WILL KEEP THAT LOOSE
CANNON IN CHECK.

THAT HASN'T
ALWAYS WORKED
OUT FOR YOU IN
THE PAST. HAS IT,
BRAINBENDER?

I HAVE FAITH IN
MY LITTLE PUPPET,
MY DEAR **SCARLET
FEVER**. HE'LL
BE HERE.

LET'S
HOPE SO,
FOR YOUR
SAKE.

A LOT IS RIDING
ON THIS. IF THE LEGACY
IS TO SUCCEED IN ITS
TASK, WE'LL NEED THAT
SCIENTIST.

NOT TO
WORRY, MY
FRIEND. WE'RE
ON SCHEDULE.

SOLACE WILL
DELIVER AND THEN
WE'LL PROCEED WITH
PHASE THREE OF
OUR PLAN.

I STILL SAY I
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
THE ONE TO COLLECT
DURAND, NOT YOUR
BRAINWASHED PET
FRATBOY.

AND **ANOTHER** THING!
YOUR ACTIONS WITH **NAKED
JUSTICE** AND **SPACE CADET**
WERE RECKLESS.* NOW THEY
KNOW OF OUR EXISTENCE.

*SEE LAST ISSUE!

THEY ONLY KNOW **FEAR**,
THANKS TO ME. I NEEDED
TO ASSESS OUR ENEMIES. I
KNOW THEY'RE VULNERABLE.
THEY WON'T HINDER
OUR PLANS.

I'M NOT CONVINCED.
THOSE TWO MAY BE
WALKING **HARDONS**, BUT
THEY'RE NOT STUPID.



OH, NO.

THEY'RE
STUPID.

AND THEY'RE
NOT MUCH OF A THREAT,
EITHER. I INCAPACITATED
THEM WITHOUT BREAKING
A SWEAT.

HERE'S YOUR MAN. HE'D
BE PANICKED BUT I'M TWEAKING
HIS SEROTONIN AND ENDORPHIN
LEVELS, KEEPING HIM RELATIVELY
CALM... AND HARD AS A ROCK,
AS YOU CAN SEE.



WELL
DONE, SOLACE.
WELCOME BACK!

DOCTOR EMIL DURAND.
IT'S A PLEASURE MAKING
YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, SIR.
I'D SHAKE YOUR HAND,
BUT THIS IS ALREADY
EXTENDED! HA! HA!

BRAINBENDER, I
TAKE IT? SIGH... WHY
AM I HERE?



IT'S QUITE
SIMPLE,
REALLY.

ONLY A MAN WITH
YOUR INCREDIBLE MIND
COULD HOPE TO UNDERSTAND
TECHNOLOGY BUILT BY THE
GREATEST SCIENTIFIC GENIUS
THE WORLD HAS EVER
KNOWN.

YOU, SIR,
WILL **REPAIR** THAT
TECHNOLOGY...

...AND ASSIST
THE LEGACY IN
RESURRECTING THE
GREAT **DOCTOR
SILVERFISH!**

**TO BE
CONTINUED...**