I ARRIVED HERE JUST A FEW MOMENTS AGO. A QUIET GROVE JUST EAST OF EDEN AND PART OF A LARGE TERRITORY CLAIMED BY A PAIR OF WERE-WOLVES.

ONE OF THE PAIR SITS HERE WITH HER CHILD. HER NAME IS JETTA.

MY RESEARCH REVEALED A LOT TO ME ABOUT HER AND WHAT HAPPENED TO HER AND ALL WERE-FOlk.

LONAGO WHEN THE PRESENCE OF MAN WAS BEGINNING TO GROW IN THE WORLD, LYCANTHROPIES OF ALL KINDS, AND MANY MAGICAL CREATURES TOOK TO DECIDE HOW TO SURVIVE THE APPROACHING AGE OF MAN. B.CAUSE WAKING WITH THEM FOR SPACE.WOULD DESTROY THE VERY LAND BEING FIGHTED OVER.

NEARLY ALL DECIDED TO HIDE AMONG HUMANS. HIBERNATE OR LEAVE THIS DIMENSION UNTIL MAN MATURED ENOUGH TO COEXIST WITH LYCANTHROPIES. DRAGONS AND OTHER MAGICAL CREATURES. ALL COMPLIED WITH THE DECISION EXCEPT TWO CLANS OF LYCANTHROPE: CHEETAH AND WOLF.

BOTH CLANS WERE TOO BUSY WARRING WITH EACH OTHER TO WORRY ABOUT THE DECISION.

THE WAR HAS ONLY RECENTLY ENDED WHEN THE WOLVES BELIEVED THEY HAD FINISHED THE LAST OF THE CHEETAHS. JETTA WAS A VALUABLE YOUNG SOLDER IN THAT WAR.

SHE IS A PROUD WARRIOR. UNFORTRANUTELY, DUE TO THE HEAVY CASUALTIES IN THE WAR, JETTA IS ALSO THE LAST FERTILE FEMALE OF THE WERE-WOLF CLAN.

SO WHEN THIS LAND WAS DISCOVERED BY HER CLAN, SHE AND HER HUSBAND WERE SENT HERE TO RESTORE THE WERE-WOLF CLAN IN PEACE.

ALL OF HER COMBAT TRAINING AND EXPERIENCE AS A WARRIOR IS USELESS TO HER NOW AS SHE FACES HER GREATEST CHALLENGE: MOTHERHOOD.

EVEN NOW SHE WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR HER MATE TO RETURN WITH TONIGHT'S DINNER...

SIGH: ISN'T THIS BOXING PUGLY? DO YOU FIND THIS AS DULL AS I DO?

DULL LIKE MY CLAWS... AND MY FIGHTING SKILLS!

I'LL JUST WORK OUT A BIT TO WORK THE KINKS OUT OF MY MACHES...

I'VE NOT PRACTICED IN AGES!

YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL MOTHER FINISHES, PUG!
MAMA WONDERFUL!

MAMA?

HIYA, JETTA! LONG TIME NO SEE!

BY THE WAY, DOES THIS BELONG TO YOU?
She is definitely the one I need!

Time to let her know that I'm here!

Psst!! over here

?! and who's in charge!!

Oh no!
BUFF ALL YOU LIKE, POOCHIE. YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I THAT I CAN SNAP YOUR LITTLE PUPPY'S NECK BEFORE YOU COULD EVEN TWITCH A MUSCLE TO STOP ME!

BUT LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! REVENGE! MY REVENGE!!

ON YOUR KNEES, DOG!

NO! NEVER!

YES! NOW!

GET ON YOUR KNEES AND BEG ME FOR YOUR SON'S LIFE!

WELL, I'M WAITING!

JETTA'S FURIOUS! HER ANGER IS SO GREAT THAT IT HURTS!!

SHE'S NEVER KNEELED IN SUBMISSION TO ANYONE! SHE'D SOONER DIE THAN BE Brought TO HER KNEES.

SHE'S PROUD AS WELL!

...BUT FOR THE LIFE OF HER CHILD, SHE HAS NO CHOICE!

(sobs)

please... please... don't kill my son...

please...

GOD DOGGIE!

Mmmmmahaaahhahaaah!!

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE CRUSHING SOMEONE'S PRIDE TO GIVE THE OLD EGGS A TURBO BOOST!!
I always knew you were nothing. We're dogs.

This dimension door will take you to a more suitable place for us to do battle once again.

Don't think about attacking your partner along because it will only allow one traveler!

Then again, if you are too afraid to face me, you can send your mate to fight me instead.

The battle prize is your little puppy hero. Winner takes all.

Please, give me back my son.

Shut up! I'm not finished! I didn't just come here to humiliate you. I came to challenge you.

I came to break you.

Yipe!!!

Daaar

Poop!

No!!

You! You had her! You had her and you let her escape!

Why didn't you strike instead of trying to grab hold of her??

Where are your kids? Jett, Ay, a strike would have slamming her onto the ground on top of you!

Our son would have been crushed!
You stay here. I shall retrieve our son.

Wait! Cheetah challenged me! I have to face her myself!

Jetta, you are too angry! To fight effectively, the Werecat would take advantage of you and win.

Besides getting your back is far more important than any Werecat Challenge. I intend to rescue our son. You fight Cheetah!

I'm going! And do not fear, Jetta. I won't fail!

Farewell, my husband...

Oh, Naah. I'm sorry. I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Smack...

But it's Vy. Vault Cheetah captured you.

Smack...

It's like me, so much to hit you.

Smack...

So I must rescue our son and make Cheetah eat!
THE PRIESTESS' TOWER IN EL DORADO, SOUTH AMERICA...

PERFECT! EVERYTHING IS GOING THE WAY I HOPED IT WOULD!

THAT DIMENSION-DOOR SHOULD BE TRANSPORTING MY FURIOUS SHE-WOLF TO THE CATACOMBS BENEATH MY TOWER... JUST ABOUT NOW...

(THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU OUT OF MY HAIR, YOU LITTLE MUTT...)

NOW ALL I NEED IS TO GET CHEETAH AND JETTA TOGETHER FOR A LITTLE REUNION...

THE PALACE OF EL DORADO...

AW... IS THAT THE END OF THE FIREWORKS SHOW, MUFFIN??

I'M AFRAID SO, CHEETAH... BUT THE FIREWORKS IS ONLY THE FIRST EVENT IN OUR FESTIVAL...

THANK YOU, MY LORD...

SAY, MUFFIN, THIS IS ALL WONDERFUL, AND EVERYTHING... BUT... WHAT THE HELL IS EVERYONE CELEBRATING?

YOU ARE THE CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION, BRITANNY...

YOU ARE CORRECT, MY LORD... EVEN NOW, THE MUSICIANS PLAY MUSIC FOR THE START OF THE DANCE FESTIVAL!

INDEED, PRINUS; YOUR PLANNING OF THIS CELEBRATION IS EXCELLENT!

AS THE ARCHIVE MASTER OF EL DORADO, I HAVE ACCESS TO A POWERFUL ORACLE...

WITH IT, I CAN RECALL EVENTS FROM THE PAST... LORD STRIPE INFORMED ME HOW YOU HAD NO WAY TO DETERMINE YOUR DATE OF BIRTH AND HE ASKED ME TO FIND IT...

YOU MEAN... TODAY IS MY...
CORRECT, CHEETAH. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

OH WUFFING! YOU'RE THE GREATEST BOYFRIEND OF ALL TIME! I'M SO HAPPY I'M GOING TO CRY!!

GREETINGS, PRINCE STRIPE, WE RELUCTANTLYarcy, NOT AGAIN!

CURSE HEY! WELCOME BACK TO THE CELEBRATION, PRIESTESS.

(AY, DON'T THEY MAKE A LOVELY COUPLE?)

YES, PRIMUS... LOVELY...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO DOWN TO THE DANCE FLOOR WITH ME?

AZELLE! TAKE CHARGE UNTIL I RETURN, OKAY?

OF COURSE, LORD. ENJOY YOURSELF...

BUT NOT FOR LONG!

MEANWHILE, IN SMA AND CHEETAH'S UNDERGROUND LAB COMPLEX IN ATLANTA GEORGIA, NORTH AMERICA...

I'M SORRY, I REMINDED YOU ON THE HEAD THE OTHER DAY, GONN... *I KNOW THAT WAS THE SIXTH TIME YOU APOLOGIZED, BRAXAN!

HOW MANY TIMES MUST I SAY YOU'RE FORGIVEN???

COULD YOU TWO KEEP IT DOWN? I'M ON THE PHONE!

NOW PENNY, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING??

OH, NOTHING. IT'S JUST THAT THE ATLANTANS WE RESCURED A FEW MONTHS BACK CONTACTED ACE AND TOLD HIM THEY HAVE OUR REWARD READY TO GO.

HMM, WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME ALL OF THIS? I'VE FIGURED YOU'D TRY TO GET ALL THE REWARD FOR YOURSELF IF YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT IT FIRST!

THAT'S TRUE, BUT ACE MADE ME PROMISE TO TELL YOU BEFORE WE LEAVE FOR ATLANTA.
Gina: Why didn't you tell me sooner??

Penny: I procrastinated. Dad...

Gina: I'm going off to find Cheetah and make sure she's all right.

Oh she's fine, Dad. She's in El Dorado. She phoned us on the Trans-Com last night while you were at the mansion.

Thank you, Brianna. But I think I'll check to make sure... something isn't quite right about all of this.

Dad: Do you want me to come with you Dad?

Gina: No, thank you. Gina, there may be trouble.

Dad: I'll return shortly...

...Hum...

You weren't there the last time Gina was with Dad on an adventure, Genn.

Gina was frightened by a bat and punched a 10 inch hole into our dad when she tried shooting her proton-disrupter at it.

Well, nobody's perfect... and ever since then I've programmed my guns with small triggers.

Anyway, I'm off to the airport. I'll be back tomorrow.

Take your time, mother. Gina, Genn and I can...

Get better acquainted!!

Eek!!
BACK IN EL DORADO...

SHE'S SO NICE.
LOOK AT HER SHE LOOKS AS THOUGH SHE ACTUALLY BELIEVES SHE'S WORTHY OF PRINCE STRIPE!

Cheetah has little or no understanding of our customs and heritage.
She is not fit to be our next lord's consort...

I am the one who has been trained and prepared since my birth to assume the role of priestess and consort to the prince...

I refuse to give Stripe up to an outsider!

You're a beautiful dancer, Brittany. Would you like to dance with me to the next song too?

Oh, Muff-a, I've never been so happy in my life!

You're wonderful!

Prince Stripe?

Cheetah?

Clap... clap... clap...

Pardon me, my lord. Cheetah has a call on the trans-com. Gina designed it for you.

That's probably Gina calling with something else to bug me about.

Where shall I wait for you when you're finished?

Your suit... wink.
Hey, isn't the Trans-Cow the New Library?

Yes...

Isn't the library down the other hall?

This is a... shortcut!

Shortcut? What shortcut?

Hmm, that's odd. How did Tanya know about the Trans-Communicator? I never told her. Gina gave it to me...

This shortcut!

Man...

Poof...

Hey...

...cough...

...cough...

...cough...

Wait a minute... this isn't the library!!

What, what's with all the smoke?

Blech!
I doubt I'm even in the Palace anymore...

Pow!

Ugh!

I'm only going to ask once, Were-Cat...

And if I don't like your answer, beg Heaven for mercy because you won't get it from me!

WHERE IS MY SON?

???

Huh??
Wrong answer!

Krash

I don't know how you got here, and frankly, I don't care.

Few things tick me off more than being sucker-punched by a randy were-wolf. Rener...

And since I've been training for this rematch for months, I can guarantee you'll get a complete and professional butt-kicking for that.

You are a fool to challenge me. Were-cat. I went easy on you before, but now there will be no holding back!

Come and get some.
HA!

COME ON! IS THAT IT, ROVER??

GET UP!

SHE'S USING HER SPEED TO COUNTER-PUNCH AND DODGE MY ASSAULTS...

A GOOD TACTIC... BUT I'VE BEATEN BETTER ONES...

GRRH!

YEAH THAT'S THE SPIRIT, Fido!

NNGH!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS REMATCH, JETTA!

EVER SINCE OUR FIRST FIGHT, I'VE BEEN AFRAID OF YOU. I'VE HARDLY MADE ANYTHING ABOUT YOU!

BUT NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO BE AFRAI--
Pok

GOTCHA!

Blow...

Nhh...

KRAK

Ohhh...

Ugh

Yank

Slip

Oh! It's not fair! She hits twice as hard as I do. She barely feels mine, but hers are already weakening me out!!

Come on, Cheetah! Just how do you expect to beat me?

Are you going to break my knuckles with your face?

Break your knuckles on these!
MEANWHILE, TANYA EAGERLY WATCHES THE BATTLE FROM HER TOWER...

TIME FOR PART TWO OF MY PLOT!

(TWO HAMMERS FALLING)

STRIPE'S SUITE IN THE PALACE OF EL DORADO...

CHEETAH, WILL YOU MARRY ME? (NO.)

I WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH IF YOU... (NO.)

I WANT YOU FOR MY WIFE... (NO.)

WILL YOU BE MINE FOREVER? (NO.)

HMM...

CHECK THE DOOR!

CHEETAH?

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN LONG ENOUGH?

I HEARD YOU ASK THE QUESTION AND I CAN ONLY ANSWER BY SAYING?

HOW DARE YOU EVEN THINK THAT I'D REALLY BE INTERESTED IN YOU!

BUT CHEETAH, I THOUGHT...

THE ONLY THING I EVER WANTED FROM YOU IS YOUR BODY YOU IDIOT!

I USED YOU TO GET WHAT I WANT, BUT NOW I'M TIRED OF YOUR MARRIAGE MAN YOU MAKE ME SICK!

I'M OUT OF HERE! AND IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN I'LL RIP YOUR FACE OFF!

GOODBYE!
HEHEH... POOR STRIPE. I ALMOST HATED TO BREAK YOUR HEART LIKE THAT BUT IT WAS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

BUT DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE BACK WITHOUT THIS DISGUISE TO HELP YOU FORGET.

HAH!

AH! BRANNY... YOUR SUDDEN MAGICAL DISAPPEARANCE HAD ME QUITE WORRIED.

FEARED ONE OF MY ENEMIES HAD CAPTURED YOU IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET AT ME...

INTEGRATE APPEAR

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY DAUGHTER?

OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME!

WHOOPS!

STRIPE'S SUITE.

Damn...

KEEP AWAY FROM ME! NO!

THAT WAS PRIESTESS TANYA'S VOICE!

YOU CANNOT HARM ME!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH CHEETAH?! WHY ARE YOU DISGUISED AS HER?!

ANSWER ME! LOOK AT ME!

NO!! STAY OUT OF MY MIND! NO!!!
OH NO! This mage will run everything if I don't escape!

VINCE!

Teleporting won't save you. I can trace the spell to you no matter where you appear!

But first I must make sure Brittany is safe.

I managed to read her location from that imposter's mind before she broke the link...

I just hope it's not too late!

Dr. Diggers, wait!

Ha! Cheetah with Tanya's voice... fighting her father with Tanya's smoke-magic??

All of that plus Dr. Diggers thinks that Cheetah is an imposter... perhaps I should pay Tanya's tower a visit.

Meanwhile, in the catacombs beneath the tower...

Being impaled on those stalactites should overload your healing abilities long enough.

Aahh?

For my claws to finish you for— hey!!

You were saying?? Hump? Your tail is prehensile??

Yup! And I trained it to grab stuff too—
Huh! What the...

Britanny! Thank heaven you're.

Huh, that's... huh? That was more satisfying than I thought.

Www, and he tastes pretty good too!

Out of the way, human!

This is lycanthrope business.

Dad! Oh no!

You... I'll kill you!!!

Yes, this is more like it!

Grrr... ugh!

Ha! Very sloppy!

Prepare to join your dead father, cheetah!!!
WOF!

**CRASH**

**KTTHTHRK**

No! She's winning!

**THAM**

I'll have to bring the other one here before it's too late!

Whoo... Papa...

I won. I've beaten her. One last blow and she's finished!

Goodbye, Jetta! This is for my father!
I'm afraid I can't allow that... we're cat.

Oh great, not the other one.

Enough talk! You will take me to my son now!!

I don't have the foggiest idea of what you're talking about!

Now let me...

'OW! OW! OW!' 

O-OOW!!!

That was uncalled for, we're cat! Do not force me to fight you! All I want is my son!
YOU JUST WONT
LISTEN WILL YOu?
I DON'T HAVE YOUR
DAMNED SON!

WELL MAYBE YOU'LL
LISTEN TO THE SOUND
OF ME FOUNDING YOU
INTO THE HURR!

BBRAK

IM
G-good...
Good work, Thabian!
And, I'm sorry I hit you earlier.
We'll discuss that later...

Is she dead?
To better check, she could be faking it.
Be careful!

Hmm... Something's odd here... Something's missing!

(Sniff) She's just unconscious... Not dead!

Step aside, Thabian. It's time I finished the Were-Cheetah for good.

It's time I ended this war!

No, Jetta. We need this one to help us locate Poud. Besides, she isn't the one who invaded our home!

What? Didn't you see her? Hear her? Smell her? She's the one who invaded our home!

She doesn't have Poud's scent anywhere on her! She never touched him!

She washed it off!

I don't care! This one dies!

Jet. Stay. wait!

No! I would have been able to detect it even if she had!
Yah? You're supposed to be dead!

Not quite.