SOMEWHERE NEAR MOUNT SINAI IN EGYPT...

YOU TWO DIDN'T HAVE TO COME ALONG THIS TIME. I THINK I COULD HAVE HANDLED THIS SITE BY MYSELF.

I DON'T THINK ANYBODY CAN HANDLE THE CONTENTS OF AN INVISIBLE TOWER BY THEMSELVES, BRIANNA.

THE PHARAOH DRAGON'S LAIR IS ONE OF THE MOST MYSTERIOUS ARCHAEOLOGICAL FINDS EVER!

IT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN AROUND DURING THE PRECISE AGE OF MAGIC ON EARTH.

LIKE I SAID, I COULDN'T HANDLE IT!

AFTER ALL, I'M THE ONE WHO FOUND IT! EVEN THOUGH I BROKE THE SATELLITE RELAY IN THE PROCESS!

BUT I'M THE ONE WHO FOUND OUT WHAT YOU FOUND!

AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING FOR THE PAST MONTH AND A HALF?

WHO, ME? OH, I JUST STAYED AT HOME. I KEPT BUSY BY BUILDING THIS NEW BATTLE ARMOR.

OTHER THAN THAT, I JUST WORKED OUT A BIT...

OF COURSE, GLENN WAS KIND ENOUGH TO HELP OUT!

I GUESS BRIANNA WAS JUST ITCHING TO GO IT ALONE, GINA...

KIND OF LIKE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING FOR THE PAST MONTH AND A HALF!

I HAVEN'T BEEN DOING IT ALONE, GRET.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT! SHE'S BEEN GOING WITH...

AND, RECENTLY, WITH PENNY AND NOX, WE DISCOVERED A TIME HOLE IN THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE LAST WEEK!

WE FOUND A LOT OF STRANGENESS THERE...

THAT EXPLAINS WHERE THAT CANARY GIRL CAME FROM...

YEAH... SHE'S STAYING WITH PENNY FOR NOW...

*LAST ISH - FRED
What about you, Brittany? What have you been doing?

Stark, take me on a romantic vacation in the Amazon...

He has a cute little castle built for two there.

Oooh! And the time we watched the sunrise together...

The warm, sunny days were so much fun! We went swimming and boating and hunting...

And the cool, moon-lit nights were just so romantic...

Just like me, they long to be close to you, Gina.

So, when are you getting an engagement ring from him?

Frankly, Gina, I don’t know.

As a matter of fact, I’m not sure I’ll ever get one from him.

I know he wants to, but something’s holding him back...

And I can’t blame him.

Who would wanna marry someone who could break every bone in your body in under two seconds?

Uh... Hey! Let’s change the subject here.

We’ve got a mysterious invisible temple to worry about, remember?

Let’s get started.
SO, GINA, I SEE YOU'RE DRESSING MORE CONSERVATIVELY TODAY. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SKIMPY ADVENTURING OUTFIT?"

I ONLY WEAR THAT THING TO SHOW OFF MY FIGURE.

I DON'T THINK THERE'LL BE ANYONE HERE TO IMPRESS.

BESIDES YOU BROUGHT A NEW PAIR OF JEANS AND YOU WANNA GEEK EM IN BEFORE YOU SHOW EM OFF TO -

ANYWAY, WE'D BETTER GET STARTED...

YOU SAID THAT ALREADY.

WILL EXCHANGE ME, BREANNA ...

DOES THAT GET-UP HAVE ANY ENHANCED VISION CAPABILITY? WE NEED TO SEE PAST THE TOWER'S CHIMNEY.

OR DO I HAVE TO DIG IN MY PACK TO BREAK OUT GLASS- GOGGLES?

UH! AT LEAST MY GEAR MIVES ITS OWN SOUND EFFECTS.

SHUSH! BEEP BIP... VRRR...

IF YOU ALREADY KNEW THE REAL ANSWER, WHY DID YOU ASK?

HMPH! SORRY, GINA, I CAN'T SEE IT!

MAYBE YOU'RE IN THE WRONG SPOT...

HUH? SORRY, BREANNA, I COULDN'T RESIST THE URGE TO SAY THAT...

REACH OUT WITH YOUR FEELINGS, LUKE!

HAAH! THERE IT IS!

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT... PFF HAHAHAHAHA!

LOOK AT YOU!!! HA MAHAAH!

RECOVERING CONTACT.

...PASS THIS FORMULA THROUGH YOUR SENSOR ARRAY!

IMAGE'S X EQUALS DOPPLER SIGNAL'S 
DIVIDED BY THE 
NEGATIVE COSINE OF THE PULSE SIGNAL'S Y.

WHAT'S THE IMAGE'S

USE AN X-RAY WAVE SIGNAL'S

I WISH YOU WOULDN'T LOOK AT ME WITH THOSE ON!

YOU GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

HEE HEE HEE! FUNNY!!
DO YOU HAVE THE ENTRANCE LOCKED ON?
SURE DO! AND WHORE... MY RADAR JUST TAILED SOMETHING AROSE US...

OH MAN! IT'S THAT WITCH WE READ ABOUT IN TREASURE SEEKER WEEKLY! WHISHERFIRE!

SELINA, DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW MUCH I HATE TRAVEL?
ABOUT TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY EIGHT TIMES, AJA...

EXACTLY! I'D RATHER BE TORN APART BY ATROCITIES' PADDLE OVER A FIELD OF VIBER!
FED-TENDER VIDDLER! I KNOW...

AND THIS TIME, WE'RE TRAVELING THOUSANDS OF MILES THROUGH HURRICANES, THUNDERSTORMS AND MILE AIR ROCKETS, AND FOR WHAT?

THE HIDDEN LAIR OF THE DRAGON PHARAOH!
AJA, INSIDE IT IS THE FABLED DRAGON ORB, AN ARTIFACT OF LEGENDARY POWERS! SOMETHING A COLLECTOR OF FINE MAGIC, SUCH AS MYSELF, CAN'T POSSIBLY PASS UP!

THE CLAIRVOYANCE SPELL THAT REVEALED THE LAIR'S LOCATION TO ME TOOK THREE YEARS TO FINISH AFTER I CAST IT!

YADA YADA BUN BLAH! JUST TELL ME WHEN WE'RE THERE.

SURE!

UH-OH...

THEN SOMEONE'S ABOUT TO BEAT US TO YOUR DRAGON ORB!

LOOK!

UH-OH...
She could be here for the Dragon Parachute's tower.

Let's get inside before she tries to stop us or something...

You heard her, Cheetah! Word Factor Seven!

You go, girl!

Wow! Sonic Boom! They're pretty fast!

Now, Cheetah! Hit the brakes!

I could teleport us ahead of them...

Hmm...

What are we waiting for? Let's go! You're not letting them beat us to the goods, are you?

No, Aja... It's just that teleporting is a very expensive spell. It uses up some valuable spell components.

But what choice do we have?

Sshh! Shadow Diamond! Volcano Pearl!

I release the mana stored within you to invoke a spell of teleportation.

You! I see what you mean by expensive!
Meanwhile, inside the dragon pharaoh's lair...

There goes another cheap 200-dollar pair of running shoes!

I tell ya, this is the last time I'm letting a cute snake-man talk me into buying a pair without Teflon soles!

Eek! A bat!

I've got him!

Hate being up here.

I am Selina Masters, and this is my family. And...

We've already heard about you, Selina. We know who you are...

Yeah, but are you a good witch? Or a bad witch?

Cut that out, Brianna.

So you are the infamous Gold Dagger and her sisters, Brittany and Brianna.

I've heard about your exploits as well.

Then I guess 'treasure seeker weekly' keeps tabs on everyone.

Then you guess right.
Okay, enough with the pleasant, witty banter.

OH, AHHH... NO NEED TO BE HOSTILE, DEAR. 
WHAT I WANT IS WHAT YOU WANT.

THE DRAGON ORS SOMEWHERE IN THIS TOWER.
AM I CORRECT?

LOOK, THERE'S PLenty OF TOWER
FOR ALL OF US.

You stay out of our way. We'll sort out ours and may the best woman win.

I'm afraid that is unacceptable.
I don't compete with two bit archaeologist!

For magic artifacts, I don't bother your sites, so you don't bother mine.

Leave this area, or you will leave this area.

No dice, Selina. I've never been emulfied off a site before and it's not gonna happen now.

Well, I have nothing more to say to you.

But perhaps you would like to discuss this further with my smoke elemental.

By the way, I wouldn't inhale any of him if I were you.
Hey, come back here!

Hang on, Aja...

A smoke elemental? Aren't those things lethal?

Not that one.

That one was cast only to bar their passage, not attack.

Why don't you tell me you're getting soft...

Lock, Aja, I don't mind if they're mad at me, but if they're vengeful because my elemental killed one of them, I'd never get the other two off my back!

MMMF!

Koff - glad I packed - koff - this airmask in my utility belt!

Especially since I can't hold my breath as long as Cheetah can...

Jinkies! This stuff is getting through my force field!

It's airmask time for me too!
THE MISTRESS REQUESTS THAT YOU GO NO FURTHER! TURN BACK!

WHAT DO YOUR SENSORS SAY, BREANNA?

UH-OH! THAT SMOKE ELEMENTALS GOT ENOUGH PRESSURE INSIDE IT TO CRUSH THE BATTLESHIP! THERE'S NO WAY THROUGH IT!

MMH MMMN!

WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IT, THEN!

THERE'S NO WAY ANY OF MY WEAPONS CAN HURT SHOVE!

WE'D BETTER PROMISE!

HOOOOOOOOO!

FLAPTTTY FLAP FLAP!

Jinkies! YES WORKING!
**Whew! It's gone!**

**You can breathe now, Brit!**

**Gemina and replace mask, Gina...**

**Well, crap! We've got the wrong gear?**

**DID YOU NOTICE HOW THAT MONSTER DIDN'T ATTACK?**

**IT JUST GOT IN OUR WAY...**

**She wasn't interested in hurting us... just neutralizing us...**

**Okay, then... since she's using "kid gloves" on us, I don't see any reason to get medieval on her butt...**

**Meanwhile...**

**Hmm... which way...**

**I don't know... the dragon orb's nature won't let me divine its location with magic...**

**One thing I'm sure of, though... it's definitely near the top...**

**Yeah! Yeah! Sure, sure! Did you hear something?**

**Ka-Chir! Sky!**

**A minor inconvenience, that's what they are!**

**I'm glad I stocked up on assault spell components and energy...**
Meanwhile...

NO SIGN OF MOVEMENT...

NO SIGN OF THAT 'DRAGON ORBS' EITHER.

But I am picking up a lot with the computer-enhanced X-ray...

There's a lot of traps around here... But I think I can map them all out...

Hey Gina! How come your gadgets don't have cat traps like Brann's?

Because it makes me feel like I'm cheating.

And this is getting to be frustrating! Nothing even scratches these things!

It was your idea to come here.

They don't seem too interested in us either.

Neat! They sound like little Tie-Fighters!

Jinkys! They must be after magic energy like the kind Selina has!

And every time they touch her, they drain a little off!

They look robotic...

Maybe I should catch one and try to learn its technology.

Maybe we should just move along and not press our luck...
Why don’t you take a shot at them, Selina? They’re gonna beat us to the dragon orb!

I don’t want them shooting back while I’m in this position. That’s why!

These things are drawing my magic like there’s no tomorrow.

I’m down to a quarter of my strength!

Hang on, Jinx! I don’t want to resort to this, but it’s my choice!

What are you about to do?

I must use an ancient technique.

Whoa! Fighting those flying things really rode your skirt up!

One of my great-great-great-grandmother ever dared to use this!

Hiss and hiss some more!
ELSEWHERE...

YOU KNOW WHAT? SOMETHING ABOUT THAT DOOR KIND OF GROSSES ME...

BUT AT THE SAME TIME, IT MAKES ME FEEL SO DARNED CURIOUS...

I DON'T SEE ANY WARNING SYMBOLS AROUND IT...

WHAT ABOUT THOSE NUMBERS?

WAIT A MINUTE... SUPPOSE THE NITWIT BURSTS IN HERE WHILE WE'RE FIDDLING AROUND?

OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER. I SET ONE OF MY TECH-TRAPS AT THE ENTRANCE TO THIS AREA. IT'S ELECTRIC SHOCK BLAST WILL KNOCK HER OUT FOR A FULL DAY...

AND IT'S SO IMPERSONAL MY HIDDEN SHELL'LL NEVER SUSPECT IT...

WHAT DO YOU... MEAN INCONSPICUOUS, GINA?

REMEMBER HOW THE ENTRANCE DOOR DIDN'T HAVE A KNOB? WELL... GINA, I FOUND THE SWITCH TO OPEN THE DOOR. IT'S THE ONE ON THE LEFT. THE OTHER TWO ARE LINKED TO TRAPS!

GOOD WORK, BRIANNA.

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE...

WOW!

AFTER THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF IMPRISONMENT!

TIME TO CONQUER EARTH!

UN-OH
Now this is more like it! EEEHAAA!

Wrong Door! Wrong Door!

mama

Pak and Plon hit with a pole.

Oww! What happened to my powers?

I'll fry you with the fire of a hundred stars...

What?

A puny she-maggot thinks she can harm me with a single strike of my power?

Hey! What's wrong with my own flame shields?

Oww! Quit it!

Clearly this is not yet my time!

I am no match for the she-maggot's ability to neutralize my flame and her weapon of a thousand bee-stings!

I must retreat!

Jinkies!

I don't even believe that happened!

And I got it all on tape too! Heh heh heh heh.

Close.
Gina? Did you activate an energy-sapping device?

Or something that neutralized that monster's power?

I didn't do a damn thing, Brit! Something else was responsible for removing that creature's powers.

'Bye, you guys, I'm gone!

C'mon, you guys, let's go find another one!

Let's go find another one!

Believe it or not, Brit's right. It's the only way we'll get to the bottom of this.

Yeah.

And to tell you the truth, I'm a little curious to what it is!

So what are we looking for, Gina? Dragon ore, or monster neutralizer?

Especially after you were stunned by that sneaky door knob trap. They set for you.

I had to use 1/2 dose of your "Remove Paralysis" potion to get you to even wiggle your nose.

Don't remind me...

I still hate it when you answer me like that.

Hmmm...

Hmmmm.

I still remember the were-dragon's hearing.

I still can't believe you're letting them beat you to the ore!

That's why I'm changing my strategy...

I'll let them find the dragon ore first...

Then, I'll simply believe them of it once it's secure!

That way, they do all the work, and I get all the reward!
LATER...

FEEL THE ICY TOUCH OF MY DEATH-RA HEY!

YOW!!

HANNAH! GET ALONG, LIL' DOGGER!! WOOHOO!!

GINA, I THINK BRIANNA MAY BE GETTING A LITTLE PSYCHOTIC HERE... I MEAN, THIS CAN'T BE HEALTHY.

SIGH!

FORGET THIS!
I'M GOING BACK WHERE IT'S SAFE!

YEAH! YOU DO THAT, SCHMUCK!

REMEMBER THAT ROLE-PLAYING GAME WE PLAYED BACK IN HIGH-SCHOOL, CHEETS? NOW I KNOW WHAT THE MANUAL MEANT WHEN IT SAID "CONFLICT MONSTERS RUIN THE ADVENTURE."

OH WELL. WE DIDN'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF THAT ONE.

LET'S FIND ANOTHER ONE TO "QUESTION".

YOU CALL THAT QUESTIONING?

ENHANCED IMAGING: OOOO!

OH! HEY!

NEAT!

I FOUND SOMETHING I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

IT LOOKS LIKE AN ELABORATE Maze OF SECRET TUNNEL SECTIONS THAT ARE LINKED OR SEPARATED BY MACHINES.

THERE'S A ROOM OFF BY ITSELF THAT SEEMS TO BE THE DESTINATION IF THE MACHINES LINK ALL THE TUNNEL SECTIONS TOGETHER.

THAT'S PROBABLY WHERE THE DRONE ORB IS!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND WHATEVER CONTROLS THE TUNNEL MACHINES AND WE'RE THERE!
Then we're gonna need some extra processing to find that passage...

Time to break out my Gina-Laptop computer so I can hook up with your on-board hardware.

Just hook it into one of my twisted-pair network cable ports.

The hub is under my turbo jet exhaust.

Which operating system are you running?

Units.

(Good girl!)

Okay... we're going to use your scan recordings and have the computers run a full check on all of the data.

Hmhm... this is gonna take a few hours to get it right, you know.

Archaeology is never quick and easy, Brianna.

Clunk clank... it's open, Genisses.

This room didn't have any vents, but the air was still moving and it wasn't going out of the only entrance.

I just used my hair spray to find out where the air was going.

Cheetah, some of me or Brianna must be rubbing off on you!
"Luck" ??

What's wrong, Gnat? Afraid to give me even a LITTLE credit for coming up with something before you?

"Touche!!"

Anyway, as we move down this tunnel, the other tunnels will automatically align themselves to allow us to reach the last room...

AND THERE IT IS NOW!!

AND THAT SPHERE IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM!...

IT MUST BE THE DRAGON ORB!!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, Gnat? LET'S AAB IT!

SMACK

GRAB YOU!!

Good grief!!
Okay, don't move! I'm going to get my gyna-line launcher out of my pack and get you out...

Hurry up! Brianna's armor weighs at least a ton, and I don't have the leverage to pull us up!

Woops! OOPS!

Sorry! I meant to pull you back from danger!

Clumsy me!

I guess your shock trap ruined my coordination a bit.

Waaa!

Whoa! Grab hair.

Huh??

I thought I was headed straight down!

How did my velocity vector change to grab Brianna?

Don't complain!!

Whew. I managed to save you just in the nick of time!

Unfortunately, I can't pull you all out until I've rested from the strain of using so much magic today.

Oh well... We might as well collect ourselves a dragon egg while we rest.

Um-hm, might as well.
Well, well! I win...

No, no... you don't understand...

Long ago, the dragon Pharaoh captured and contained the most fearsome and disruptive forces this realm has ever seen...

Those forces remain captured as long as I'm on this power-sink.

Hot damn! I hit the Jackpot!

Come to Selina!

Noo... You'll unleash horrible destructive forces on the Earth! Put me back!

Oh, don't be such a worrywart! I've handled power-items before...

Uh...

Actually, I wouldn't remove me from this power-sink if I were you.

Huh?

What's going on here?

They're free! Tiamat! Behemoth! Maelstrom! Archon! Salamander! Direwraith! Dragon slayer! Gardonherper!

The world's most fearsome supernatural creatures are loose!

You didn't say all that power you contained had owners already!

Meanwhile...

Jinkies! Did you hear that?

Every friggin' word, Gina.

That explains the scary-looking monsters Brianna shot at.

Their powers must have been neutralized by the Dragon Orb!

This dump is a supernatural prison!

What a minute...

Uh-oh...

I blasted at least six of those supernatural heavyweights!!!

Wh-wh -- what if they... I remember me??

Zoinks!
AHAH!

So we meet again, little She-Maggot!!

Brianna! Cheetah! Do something!!

Oh Crip! I just remembered! (You guys are gonna hate me for this...)

I could have used my three-streamers to get us out all this time!

Your suffering shall be the stuff of dark legend! I shall--

Hey! Return here at once! I'm not finished threatening you!!

UGHFF!

Okay! Okay! Fine! How do I stop those supernatural creatures?

I keep telling you! Return me to the Power-Sink!!

No! Tell me how to do it and I'll keep you for myself!!

Defeat them all just as the Dragon Aurach did ages ago.

But you need to be exactly 1.75 times more powerful for that!

Doh!

Ahah! Just as I suspected! A little fool has removed the orb!

Excellent!! Mission accomplished! Oop!

An attractive little fool at that! After I subjugate the world, how may I be my first bed-slave? It has been a few thousand years since I've seen...
But first things first! Give me the Dragon Orb!

Hey!! Give that back!

I'm afraid that is impossible little bed-railer.

The Dragon Orb is my destiny!

Oh no you don't! G-go-go-gina line!!

Jinkies! That was close!

It's going to get closer Flame-Head is coming up after us and so are the rest of this tower's residents!!

Over there! The annoying insects that attacked us earlier!

Keep your distance, shadowy people. They're mine!

To what you want with their flesh? But let me swallow their souls! Waaah! Cheetah! Put this back!!

No! You intend to restore the orb to its power sink!! I cannot allow this to happen!

Gimme!

Foom

Agh! My tail!
FINALLY!!

NOW THEN, MAELSTROM, YOU MIGHT AS WELL RETURN TO YOUR CELL.

NOW THAT I'M BACK WHERE I BELONG, YOUR POWERS ARE GONE AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU MAY LEAVE THIS TOWER!

IT'S TRUE!

I MAY BE POWERLESS ONCE MORE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING STOPPING ME FROM REMOVING YOU FROM THE POWER-SINK MYSELF, ORS!!

DON'T BE SO SURE, MAELSTROM... AND BESIDES... (LOOK BEHIND YOU!!)

FRY MY TAIL? RUIN IT'S FERM?? TAKE THAT

WELL... NAW...

BUT... NAH!! TIME TO TRY OUT MY MISSILES WITH ARMOR-PIERCING WARHEADS!

YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED A THING FROM ALL THIS, HAVE YOU?

I SHOULD GIVE YOU BADIES A CHANCE TO PEACEFULLY RETURN TO YOUR CELLS...

RUN AWAY SPLAT
"Heh! Heh! Heh! I love it when they think they can get away!!"

Now, this has gone on for far too long!

Cheetah, do you think you can catch Brianne?

Are you kiddin', Gina?

Here she is.

Huh...

Where did she sneak off to?

She cast a teleportation spell to leave the tower. After she saw I was restored to the power sink...

I don't think she'll be back.

What about Maelstrom and the others?

Won't they try to remove you from that pedestal and reclaim their powers?

Don't worry about them. They're all evil superhumans, and I am an artifact of protection from evil.

Maelstrom couldn't touch me even if he had all of his power and used his deadliest spell!

In addition, while I'm in this power sink, I have power over all evil within this tower.

So you're this prison's guards and warden all rolled into one!

That's correct. I'm just glad everyone tried to come after you instead of trying to leave!!!

Oh... I guess we'll be going then... will you be okay?

As long as you forget this tower ever existed and use it right now!

I may dominate evil but good people are another matter entirely.

I get your drift...

With all that junk on yer, she's like a little turtle now!

Oh, pro!

Good! Now to deal with Selina--

Hey, Gina. How come we don't use the light gate teleporter you got from Sassy's la to get around any more?

It glitched on me when I was using it to get home from the supermarket... I wound up in the middle of the Amazon jungle! I've never trusted it since!!

Meanwhile...

Thousands of miles!

Thousands of miles on the top of this broom and for what?!!!

Nothing, zip, nada!

And now we gotta make the trip back home on this wreck!!!

I don't hate travel anymore... I loathe it!

You're being negative again..."