



# SPY × FAMILY MISSION-87

BY TATSUYA ENDO

FIONA, MY  
DARLING,  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?!

507

*Fiona Frost*

TRANSLATION: CASEY LOE

LETTERING: RINA MAPA

I'M  
GRATEFUL  
FOR THAT.  
THANK  
YOU. NOW  
PLEASE  
LEAVE.

S-SO COLD!  
AND AFTER  
I SECURED  
THIS  
PRIVATE  
ROOM FOR  
YOU!

OH, FIONA,  
YOU MAY  
BE THE THE  
WORLD'S  
BIGGEST  
KLUTZ, BUT  
YOU'RE STILL  
ADORABLE.

THEY TOLD  
ME YOU FELL  
DOWN THE  
HOSPITAL  
STAIRS,  
FROM THE  
FOURTH  
FLOOR  
TO THE  
FIRST!

DOCTOR! THIS  
PATIENT IS  
SERIOUSLY  
INJURED! PLEASE  
LEAVE HER BE!



CHAK

WORMP

A TOTAL  
BRUSH-  
OFF...

OH YES,  
THAT'S  
RIGHT! I  
CAME TO  
BRING HER  
THESE!

SHF  
SHF

OUT  
YOU GO  
NOW.

I'M FINE,  
DIRECTOR  
GOREY. YOU  
CAN GO.

MEDICAL  
DIRECTOR  
SEE MISSION 67





MAKE  
SURE  
HE  
GETS  
THEM!

THE MEDICAL  
FILES FOR THE  
VIP PATIENTS  
WHO ARE BEING  
ASSIGNED TO  
DR. FORGER.



BUT, BUT,  
FIONA-  
AAAA!

I'll see  
to it  
that he  
gets  
them!

THAT'S NO  
EXCUSE TO  
BOther A  
PATIENT!



SO  
...

SLAM



I HATE  
DEALING WITH  
THAT MAN.  
PLUS, THIS  
GIVES ME AN  
EXCUSE TO  
TALK TO YOU...

ER, YES, WELL  
...

WHY  
DON'T  
YOU GIVE  
THEM TO  
HIM,  
THEN?

MR.  
FORGER IS  
OFF TODAY  
AS WELL,  
SO...



IS THAT  
ANY WAY TO  
TALK TO A  
SUPERIOR  
WHO'S  
CONCERNED  
ABOUT YOUR  
WELFARE?

WHAT  
EXACTLY  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE,  
HANDLER?



IF YOU'VE NO BUSINESS HERE, PLEASE LEAVE.

OUR OPERATIONS AT THE HOSPITAL SEEM TO BE GOING WELL.

THMP



HAVE YOU SWEEP FOR BUGS?

OF COURSE. I DIDN'T FIND ANY.



NOOGIE

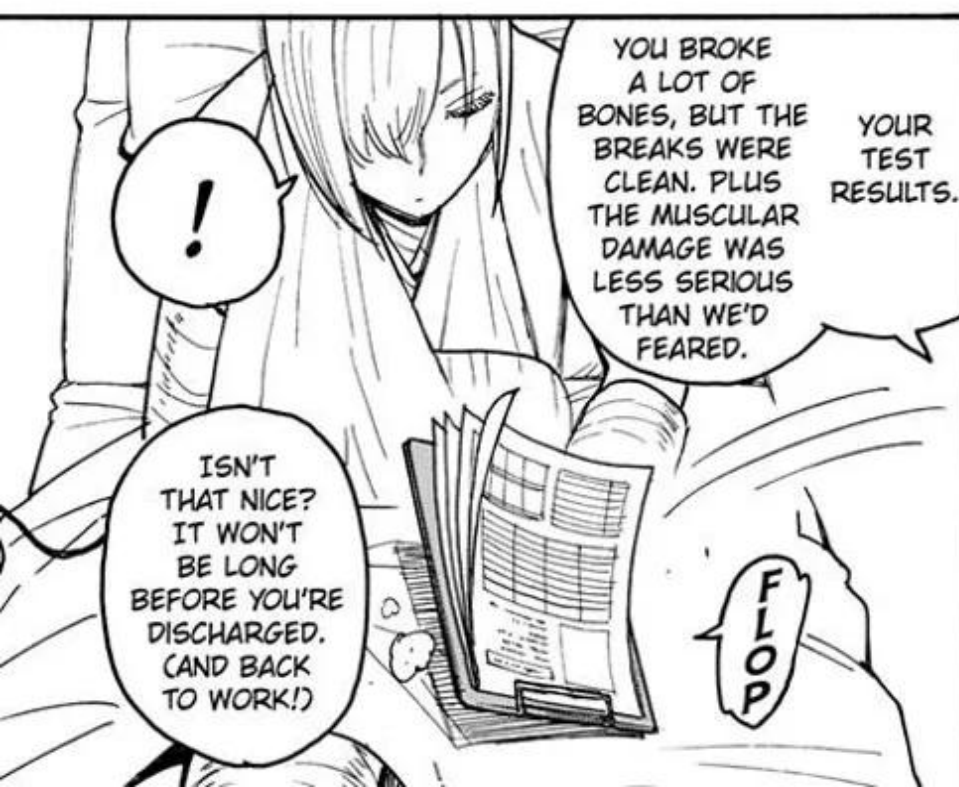
NOOGIE

NOOGIE

THAT HURTS. PLEASE STOP OR I'LL CALL THE NURSE.

Just for this one day!

I'M HERE BECAUSE I HAVE TO FILL IN NOW THAT YOU AND YOU-KNOW-WHO CAN'T DO YOUR DAMN JOBS!  
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW SHORT-HANDED WE ARE ?!



YOU BROKE A LOT OF BONES, BUT THE BREAKS WERE CLEAN. PLUS THE MUSCULAR DAMAGE WAS LESS SERIOUS THAN WE'D FEARED.

YOUR TEST RESULTS.

ISN'T THAT NICE? IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU'RE DISCHARGED. (AND BACK TO WORK!)

FLOP



PLEASE TAKE YOUR INFILTRATION OPS MORE SERIOUSLY.

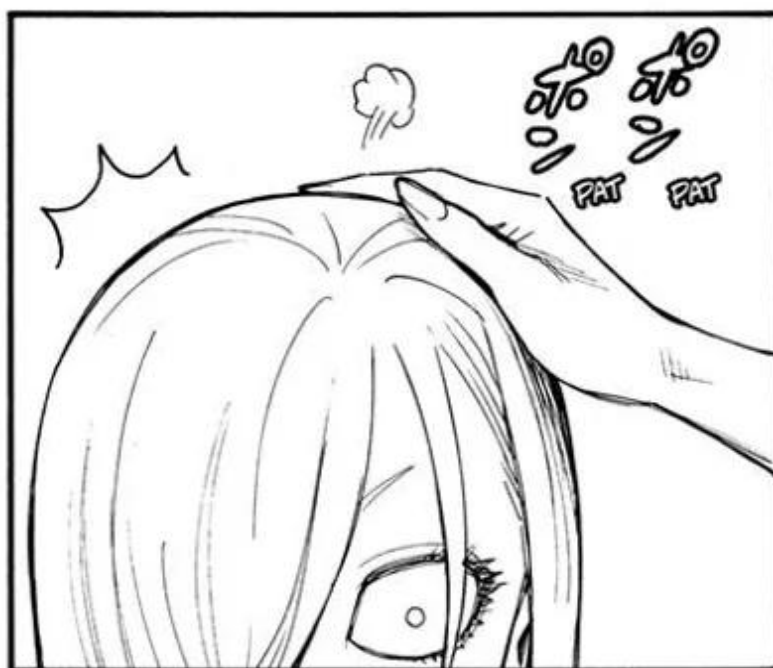
ALSO, I KINDA JUST WANTED TO WEAR THIS NURSE UNIFORM.

Hee hee





ALL THAT MOUNTAIN TRAINING I DID FOR MY REVENGE MATCH WITH HER—IS THAT WHAT KEPT ME FROM BEING MORE SERIOUSLY INJURED?



I KNOW IT WAS YOUR DUTY, DESPITE HOW DANGEROUS IT WAS.

THAT WAS GOOD WORK, SECURING WHEELER.

OOF... THE IRONY...



BECAUSE AS MY SUBORDINATE, I DO CHERISH AND ADORE YOU.

JUST DON'T BE SO WILLING TO GET YOURSELF KILLED, ALL RIGHT?



YOU CHERISH  
AND ADORE  
ME (BECAUSE  
I OBEDIENTLY  
WORK MYSELF  
TO THE BONE  
FOR YOU),  
HUH?

I  
DON'T  
DENY  
THAT.



NOT EVEN  
FOR *HIS*  
SAKE.

ANYWAY,  
KEEP  
PUSHING  
YOURSELF,  
BUT NOT  
SO HARD.



CHAK  
/ 〃  
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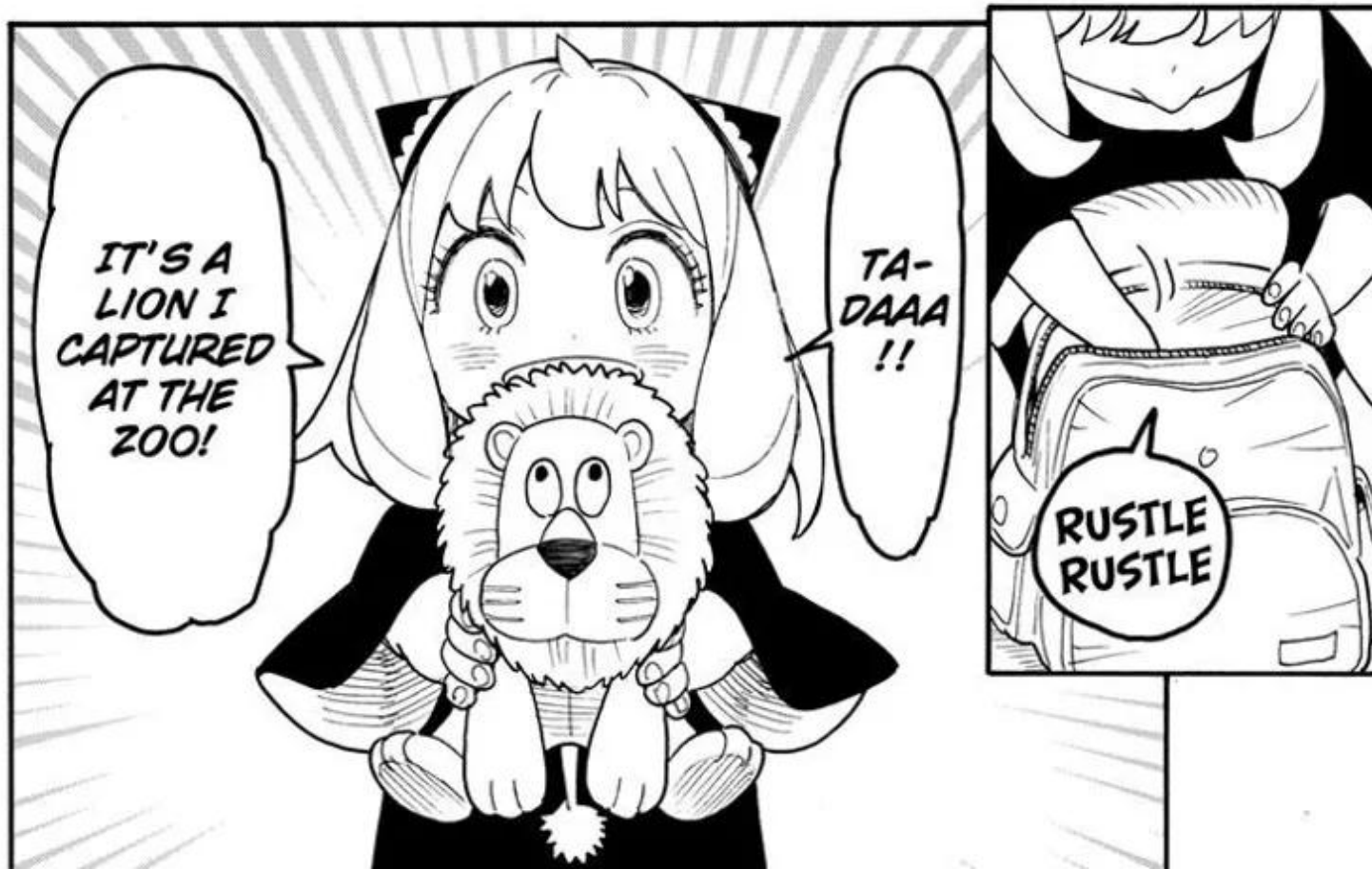
FOR NOW,  
GET SOME  
REST. TAKE  
CARE.

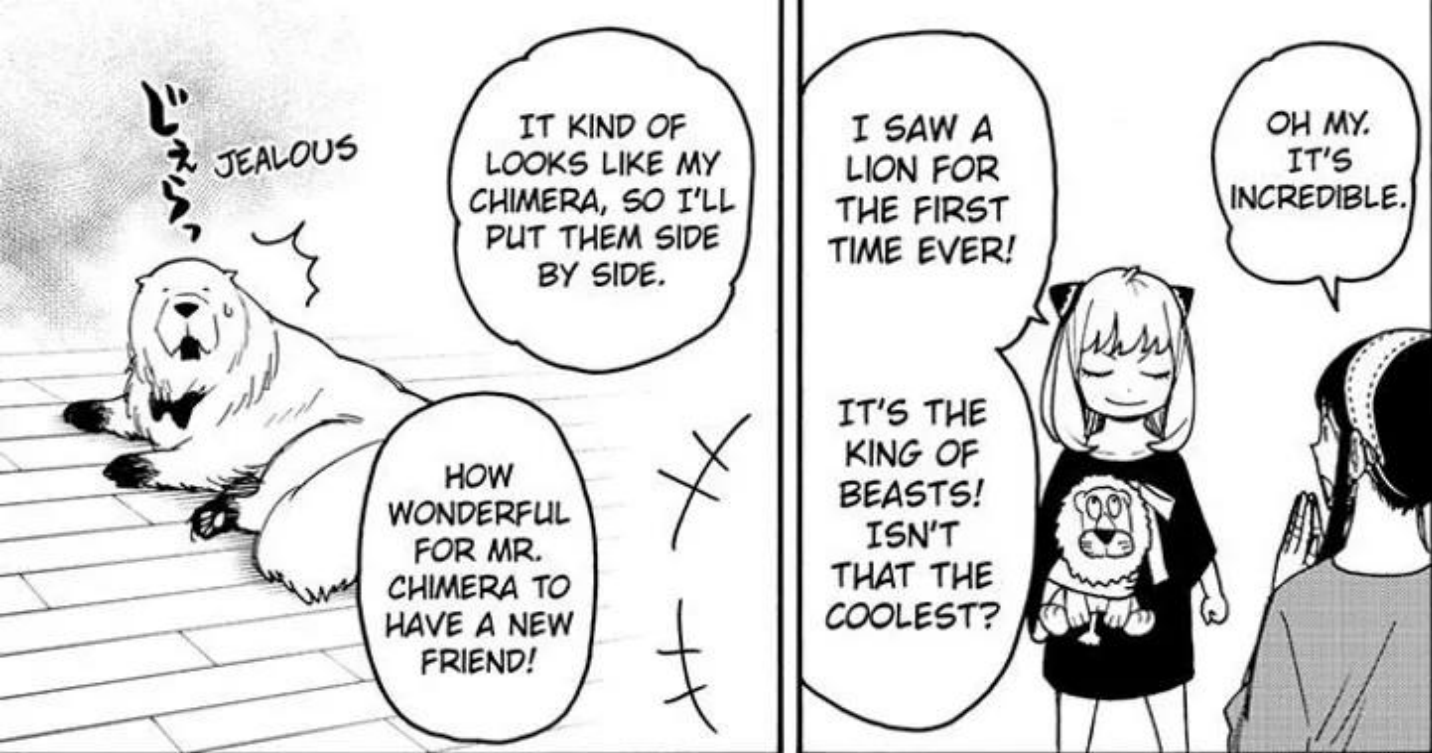














WHAT IF WE  
GOT HIS NECK  
AND LEGS WET  
SO THEY SEEMED  
THINNER? THEN  
MAYBE HE'D  
LOOK LIKE A  
GIRAFFE?

SPLAK  
110  
7  
7  
7  
SPLAK

OH  
YEAH?

W...  
Worf!

THEN HOW  
ABOUT A  
GIRAFFE?  
THE ONES  
WITH LONG  
NECKS!

MEH  
...

SNORT...

YOU  
DON'T  
WANT  
BOND TO  
HURT HIS  
NECK!

HE  
CAN'T  
DO  
THAT,  
ANYA.





