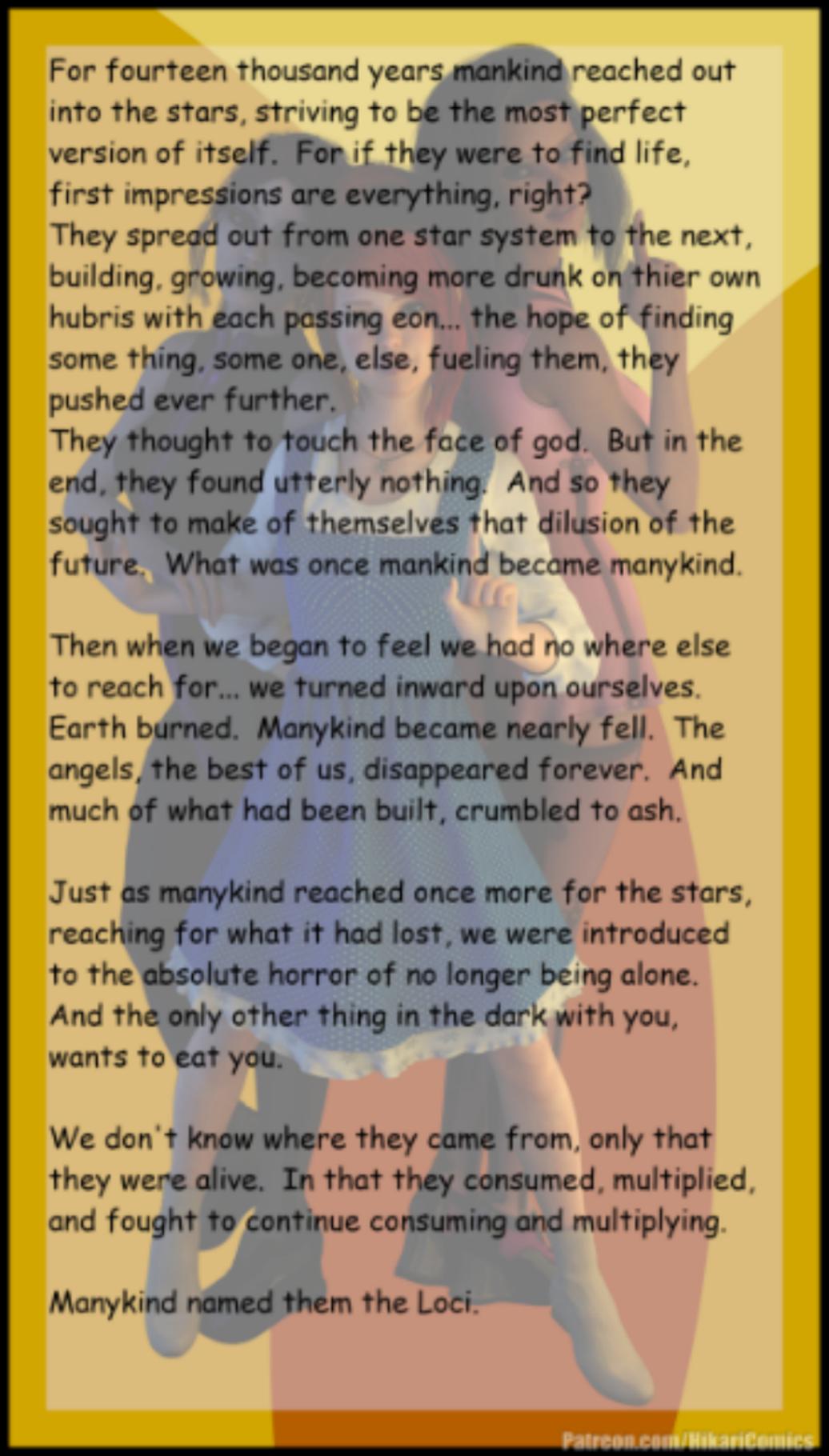


**HIKARI**  
**01**  
Atherin

**HIKARI**





For fourteen thousand years mankind reached out into the stars, striving to be the most perfect version of itself. For if they were to find life, first impressions are everything, right?

They spread out from one star system to the next, building, growing, becoming more drunk on their own hubris with each passing eon... the hope of finding some thing, some one, else, fueling them, they pushed ever further.

They thought to touch the face of god. But in the end, they found utterly nothing. And so they sought to make of themselves that dilusion of the future. What was once mankind became manykind.

Then when we began to feel we had no where else to reach for... we turned inward upon ourselves. Earth burned. Manykind became nearly fell. The angels, the best of us, disappeared forever. And much of what had been built, crumbled to ash.

Just as manykind reached once more for the stars, reaching for what it had lost, we were introduced to the absolute horror of no longer being alone. And the only other thing in the dark with you, wants to eat you.

We don't know where they came from, only that they were alive. In that they consumed, multiplied, and fought to continue consuming and multiplying.

Manykind named them the Loci.





Hikari is just an ordinary girl living with her doating parents on one of the last garden worlds.

She's allways cheerfull and willing to lend a hand. Sometimes her nieviety makes her stumbling into trouble but nothing a good hug from her father wouldn't solve right away.

Sometimes she has nightmares though. Dark dreams where she's running... and sometimes... chasing.

She's just a girl.

# ***HIKARI***

# Planet Ashe







# **HIKARI**

**01**

# Planet Ashe







Who grows crops  
in a waistland?



Why would a Guardia  
be in a dump like this?



We shouldn't  
have come here.



sigh...



Get lost kid!



Excuse me sir! We do not mean to intrude!



Do you perhaps know of a Guardia that lives around here?

I don't need a little cock sucker wannabe snoopin around girly.



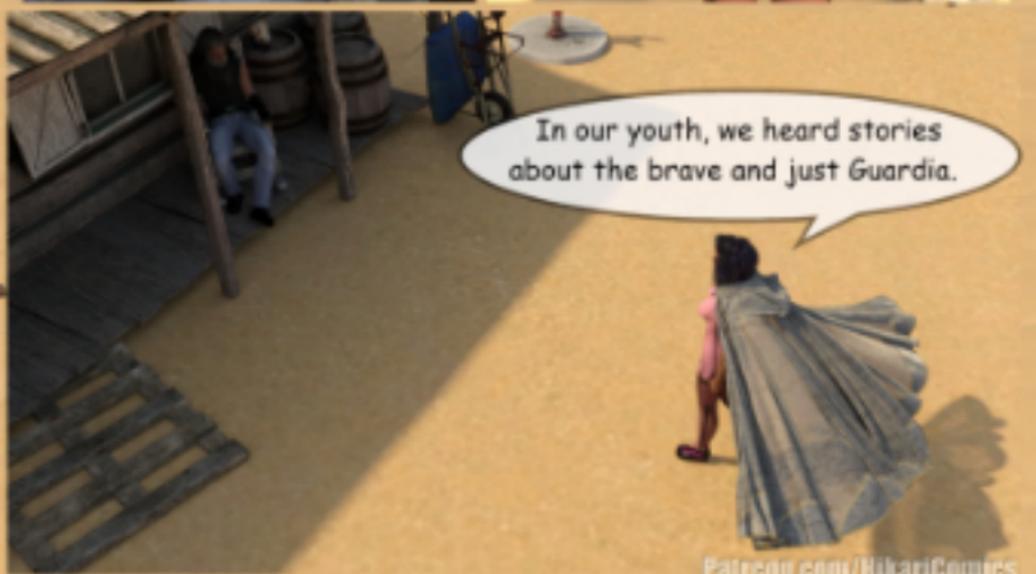
Cock suc...  
The NERVE!



You won't find what you're  
looking for here. Just get!



Sir please.



In our youth, we heard stories  
about the brave and just Guardia.



I heard there was an old Guardia, survivor of a terrible battle that lived around here. One so bad that he fled his order. I've come to beg his aid.

Plenty of Guardia.



Not anymore...



The order is ten thousand guardia strong! Go bother one of them!

I cannot. Those I know of are... un-available.



Un-available? How old are you girl? Get back on your fancy cadet starship and fly somewhere else.



We cannot leave until we have spoken with the Guardia. We just know he would help if we could speak with him. Lives are in danger.



Lives are allways in danger! People live! They grow! They Fuck! Then they die! Some horribly! **SOMETIMES** before the rest of that shit!



But... The Guardia are heros. Protectors of the...

But mostly... I don't give a damn.









I didn't cross half the galaxy...





Blow my chance at a royaly  
pampered life! Sevants and  
subjects fawning over me!



Break my beloveds heart!



Spend every sub-credit I have  
on a whore corpse and a tin can...!



For a Burn...





I do.

How is it that such beautiful creatures can be found in this wastland?



What's your name girl?



Sasayaki.

Go home Ms. Sasayaki. I can't help you. There's no Guardia here. Not anymore.



What about your Shaddow?

Let her sleep...

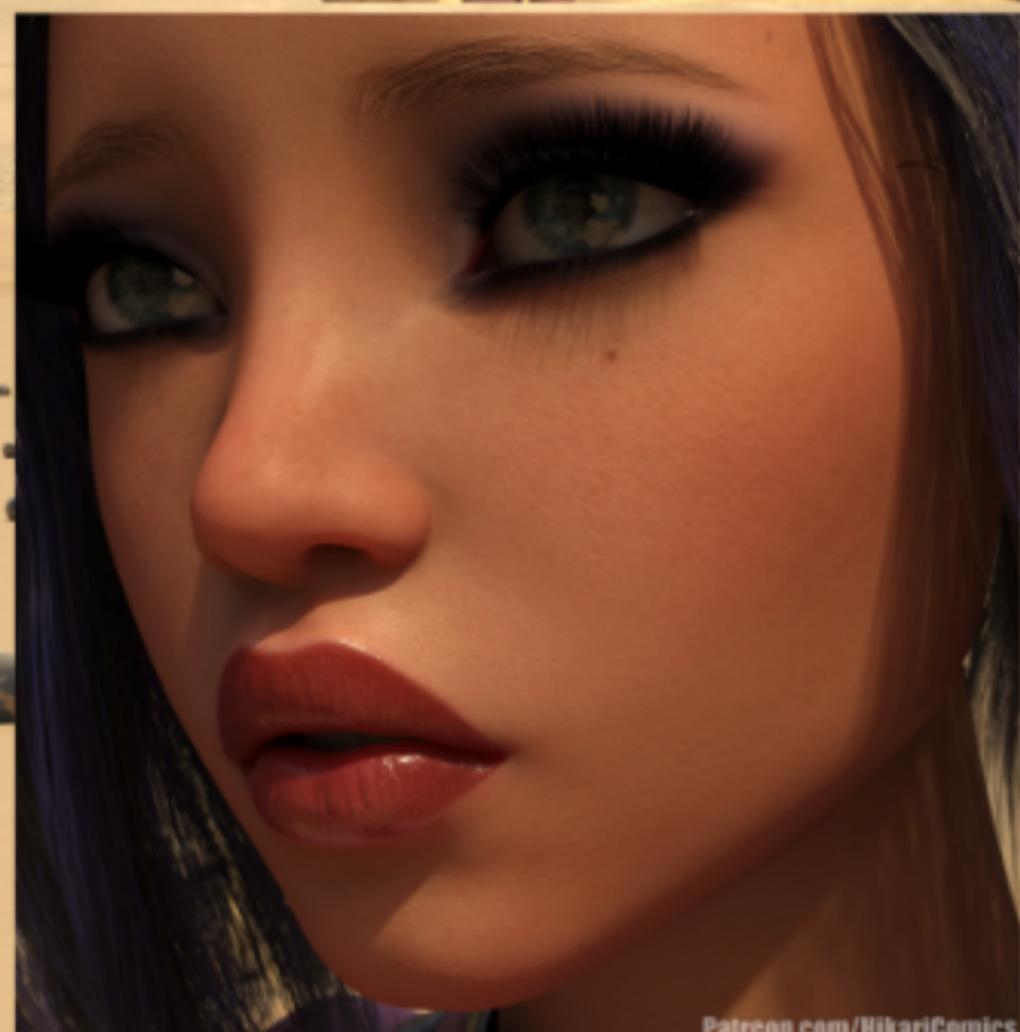


Let her sleep...? But...



A woman with long, wavy purple hair stands in a stable. She is wearing a light pink, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a vertical purple stripe down the center. She is holding the lead rope of a dark horse. The stable has wooden walls and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Aren't you supposed to be the hero...?

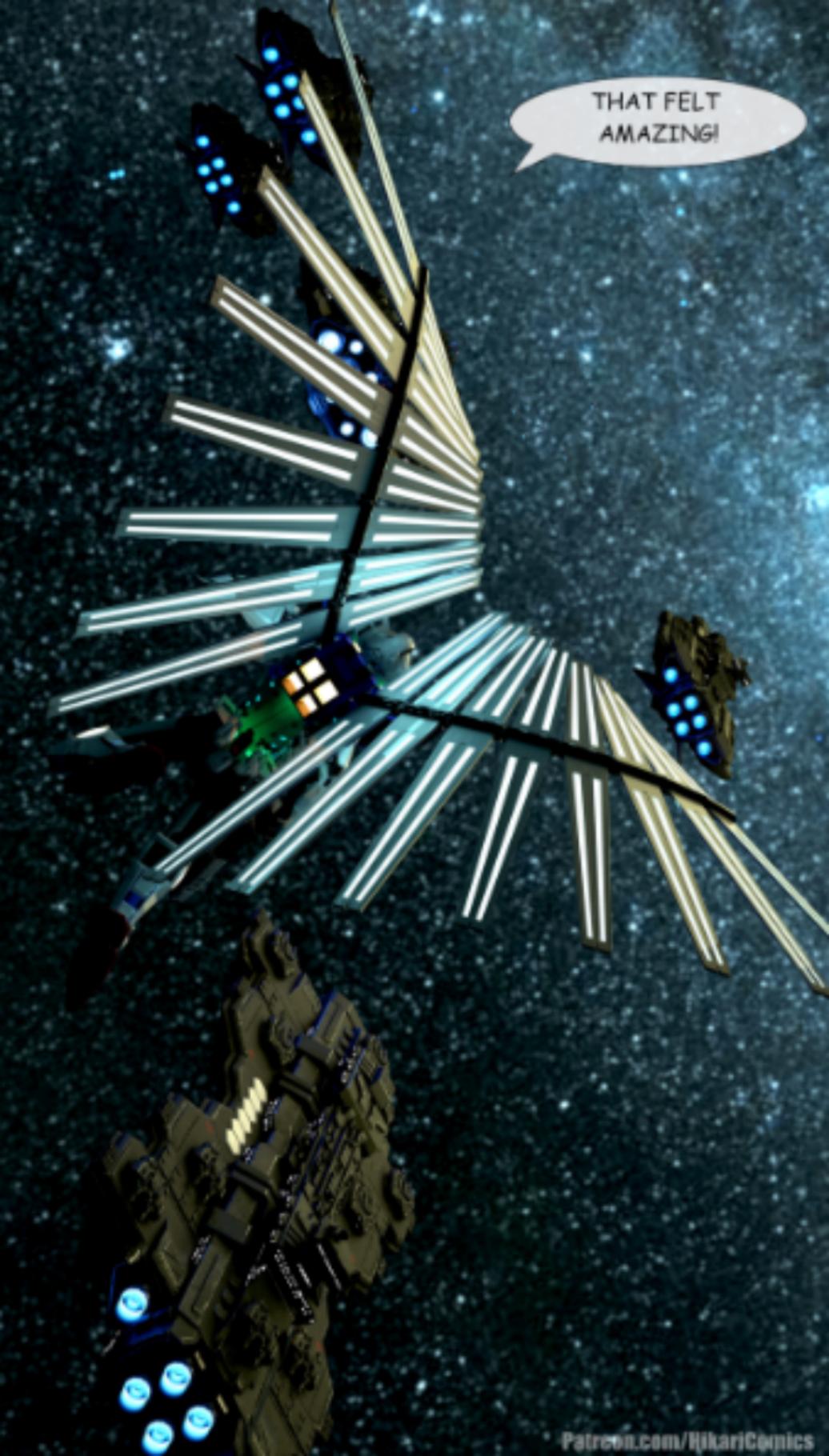


Xennin Midori of the Luminate Guardia is over 500 years old. Born on old Earth before the great burn, she's usually known to take on the role of mentor very reluctantly.

Midori loving nature hides a history of mistakes. Deep rooted pain can be scryed by observing how she treats those she surrounds herself with, both tender and unkind. She fears loose the most.



***MIDORI***



THAT FELT  
AMAZING!



You did GREAT!

Thank you Master!

Do you see what it means to be Guardia?

Meet me in my quarters...



32nd Introduction Fleet:  
Open Space

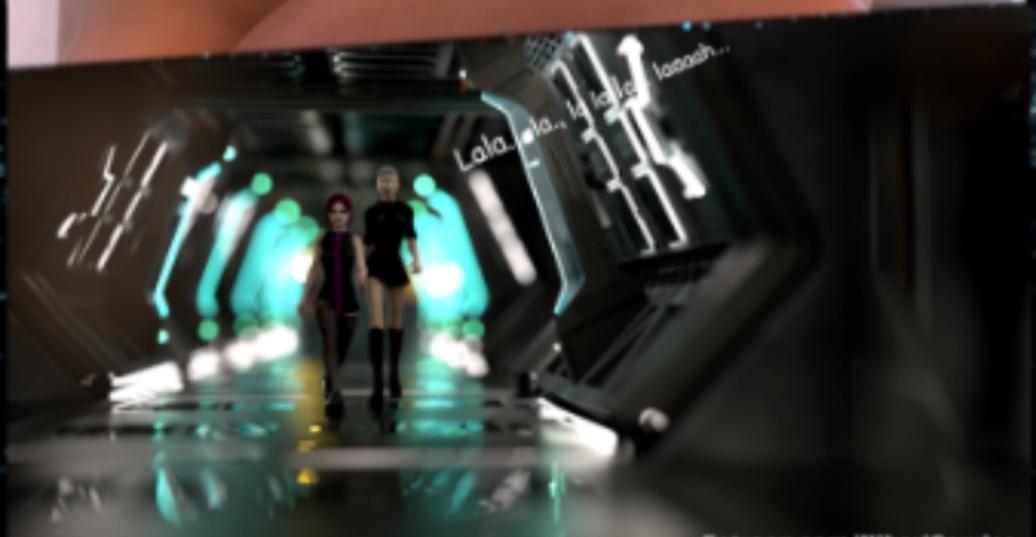




Joined with the Vector Rhea...



Forever...



♪♪ This is gonna be ♪♪  
so much fuuuuuun! ♪♪  
♪♪ He is gonna be ♪♪  
so much! ♪♪  
delicious...



♪Baby brother!  
What's up with  
you?!

Hey big Sis!



On my way to the hanger. You?



Master's room. She's asking for me.

Again?!  
You sure do get to spend a lot of time with her. It's not fair!  
Hey sis!  
Guess what!!!



Master said she's gonna start teaching me to fly Rhea tomorrow!!! I'm gonna be her new Akumbal!



... wait?

What...?  
Oh... that's great baby brother!



Congradulations Ko.

Thanks sis.



Promise me  
you'll be carefull ok?  
I love you.



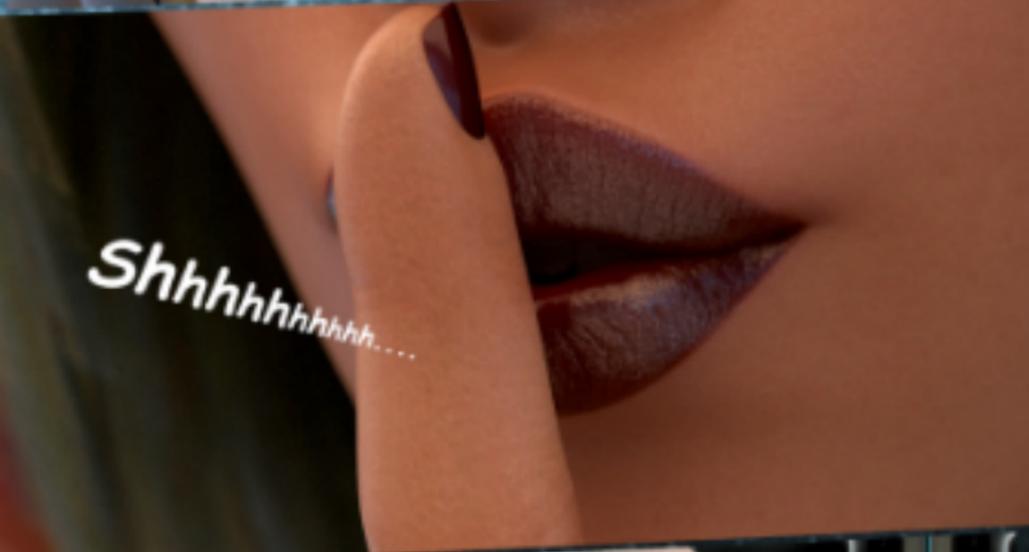
You worry too  
much Sis.

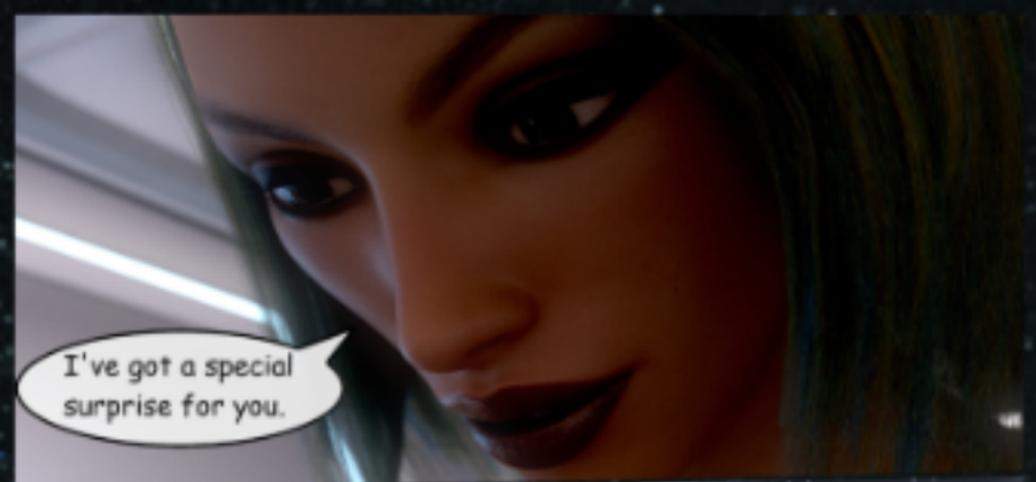
I know...

Common Kaminari!  
Help me study up on Rhea's  
thruster specs!

What is Master  
expecting from me when it comes  
to my own baby brother...?  
Not... THIS... right?

They got started without me.  
So inconsiderate!





I've got a special surprise for you.



*Sneak sneak sneak!*



So this is how it's gonna be now? We've been together for so long... Can he do this? Can he do it with me? I'm so... Hungry.



A woman with dark hair and a necklace is shown from the waist up, leaning forward in a futuristic, brightly lit environment. She has a surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Oh! LIGHT!  
Who knew?!

A woman with dark hair is shown from the back, leaning over a surface in a futuristic setting. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

Don't be a totally  
manipulative whore...

A woman with dark hair is shown from the side, leaning over a surface in a futuristic setting. A Siamese cat is in the foreground. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Huh? Where did  
you come from sweet girl?  
I could just eat you up your  
soooo cute! Run along!!

Do you feel me now?







Oh shit!  
But... WHAT?!

Surprise...!

You taste really  
really... really good.



I'd like some  
more please. I could  
hop on that?



Ts...!



Hey...



WHAT?!

Just let her do you. You'll be doing me a big favor feeding her.

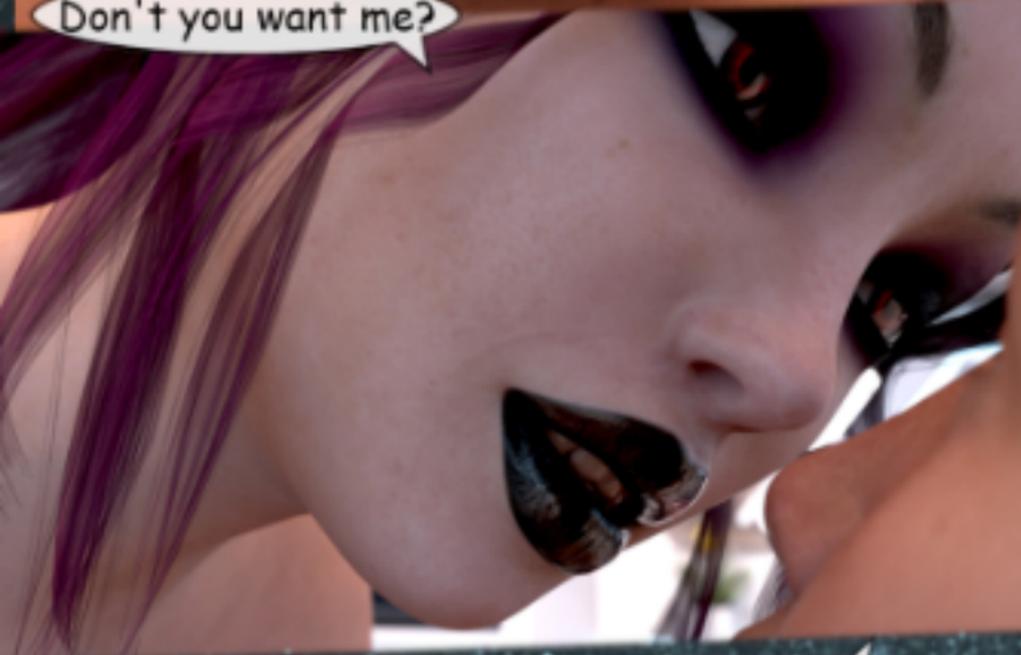


I really really really need you to fuck me...

She knows you've been looking at her silly boy.



Don't you want me?



I...



I'm so hangry... please feed me...



Young master Ko, this unit suspects you are attempting to copulate with it. Be advised that attempting to place any body part inside this units charge port may result in third degree burns or possible amputations.



Calm down Kaminari, I'm just performing a routine inspection.



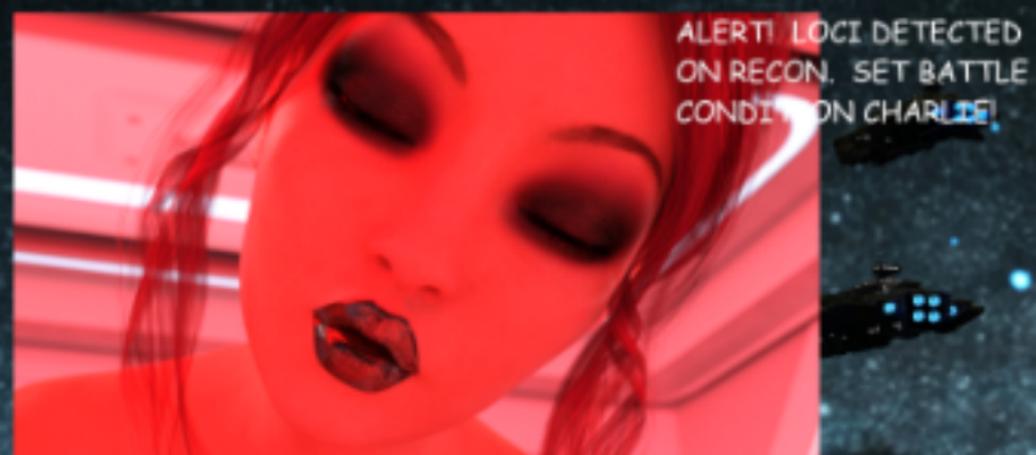
What ARE these amazing boobies used for anyway?

Kaminari breasts have been designed to house excess coolant.

Do they get bigger?

ALERT! LOCI DETECTED ON RECON. SET BATTLE CONDITION CHARLIE!

Son of a bitch.



ALERT! LOCI DETECTED  
ON RECON. SET BATTLE  
CONDITION ON CHARLIE!



No!



Finish later! Vector Ops! Now!

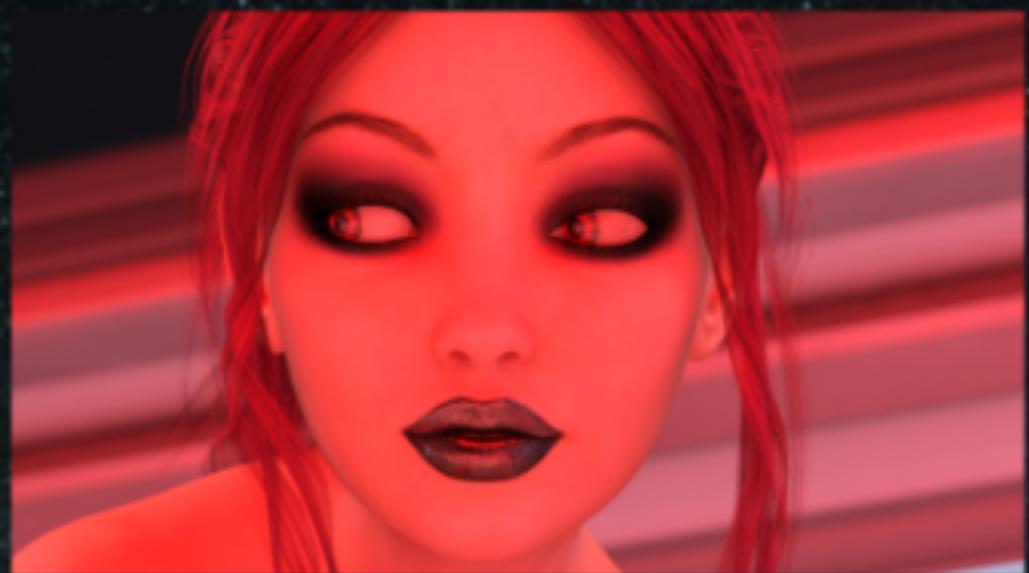
NO NO NO!!!  
It's not fair!!!



Sorry Shadow-lips.  
We'll have a fiest ready for you when  
we get back ok?



But... I'm hungry now...



Tsuki didn't know what happened. She had always been sickly, but she had her little brother too look after. One day after a particularly bad coughing fit, she awoke in a strange place, feeling strange urges, and healthier than she had ever been. Blessed with vector death, she found herself in the service of this Xennin Midroi woman who took Tsuki to her bed with promises of a future.

***TSUKI***





You can't catch me!



Haha! Hikari! Slow down!



Nowai! Slowpoke!

Ha-ha-ha!





You must not love me enough  
Markus. Not if your THIS slow!





Please say it... please...



I love you Hikari...



you... mean it?

I said it didn't I?



You don't mind?



You don't  
mind being my first  
do you?







HIKARI!!!



Oh no! My mother!



Shhhh...!









I'm sure. And you wern't off playing around with that silly Crouler boy again where you?

He's not silly mom...



Of course not sweetie.



Come on. Your father is waiting for...



Us...

THWOOOOOP!!!!



CRAAAAACK!!!!



Mom? What is that?





Sasayaki is the first princess of Choshinsei family and an utter disappointment to her parents. Possessed of a naivete only a princess could properly wield and a smug sense of justice to go along with it, Sasa idolizes the Guardia of old. Dreams of adventuring with heros fill her nights while boredom fills her days. Given that a girl like her would never be aloud out on her own, she's probably ran from her satation.

# ***SASAYAKI***

















# THANK YOU



## For reading Hikari!

We hope you've enjoyed this issue of Hikari as much as we have writing it!

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