

HIKARI
02
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HIKARI

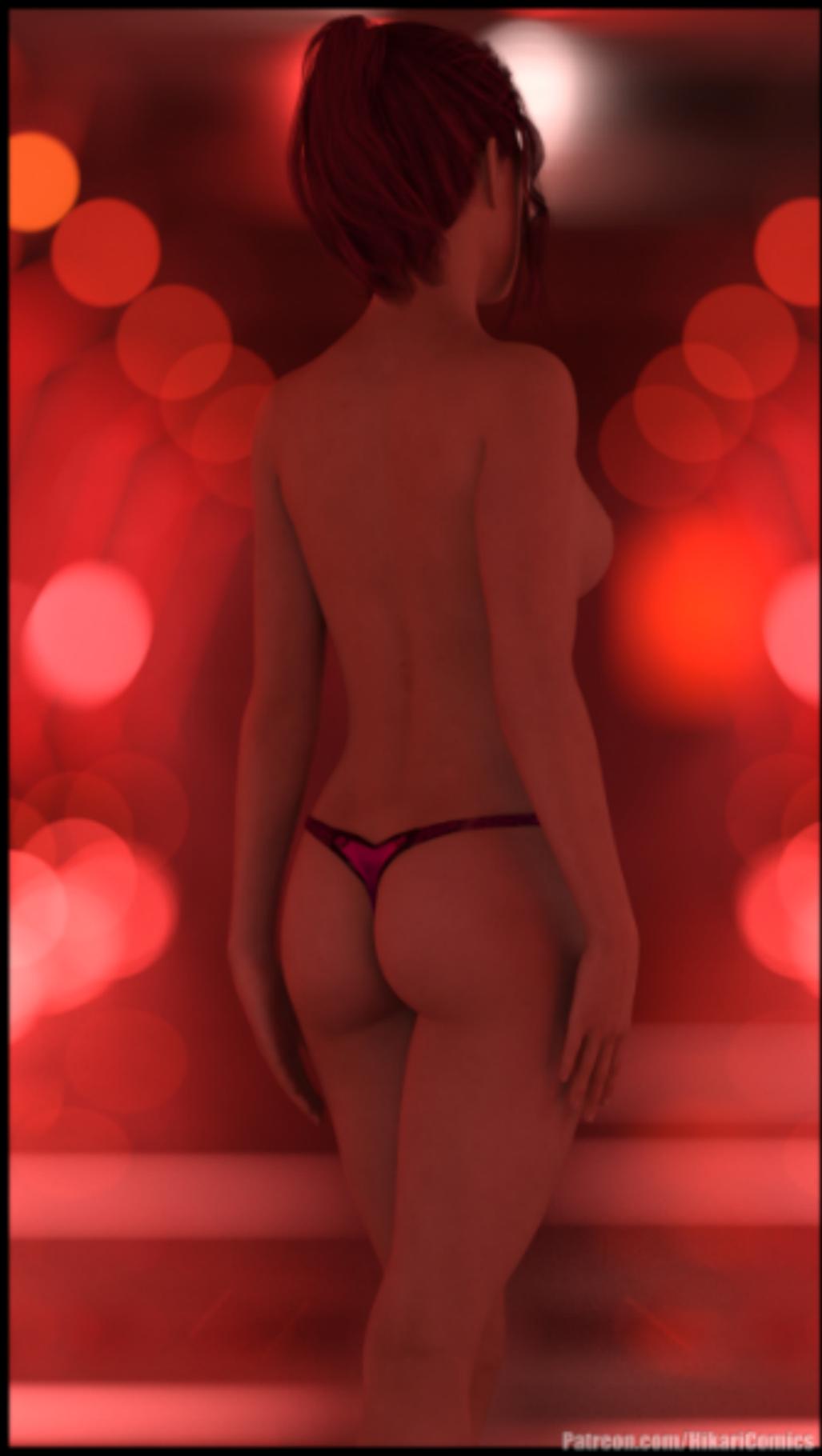


The general quarters alarms were sounding, Loci were approaching, and we had just left poor Tsuki alone and in heat.

I had no idea what I was doing then. No idea what a being *Guarda* was supposed to mean. I just knew that Midori, Tsuki, and her brother Ko were the only family I had, and I wanted to keep it that way... Even if it meant the two women closest to me, that practically raised me... were now my lovers?

I don't remember my real mother very well, she died when I was young, but I do remember that Midori and Tsuki cared for me when I had nothing. And Ko has been a better brother to me than I could ever wish for. Being inside my Master... and having my surrogate sister practically on her knees begging for me... something about it just felt right.

Does that make me a bad person?







Move it Gengil
The brief will have
started!

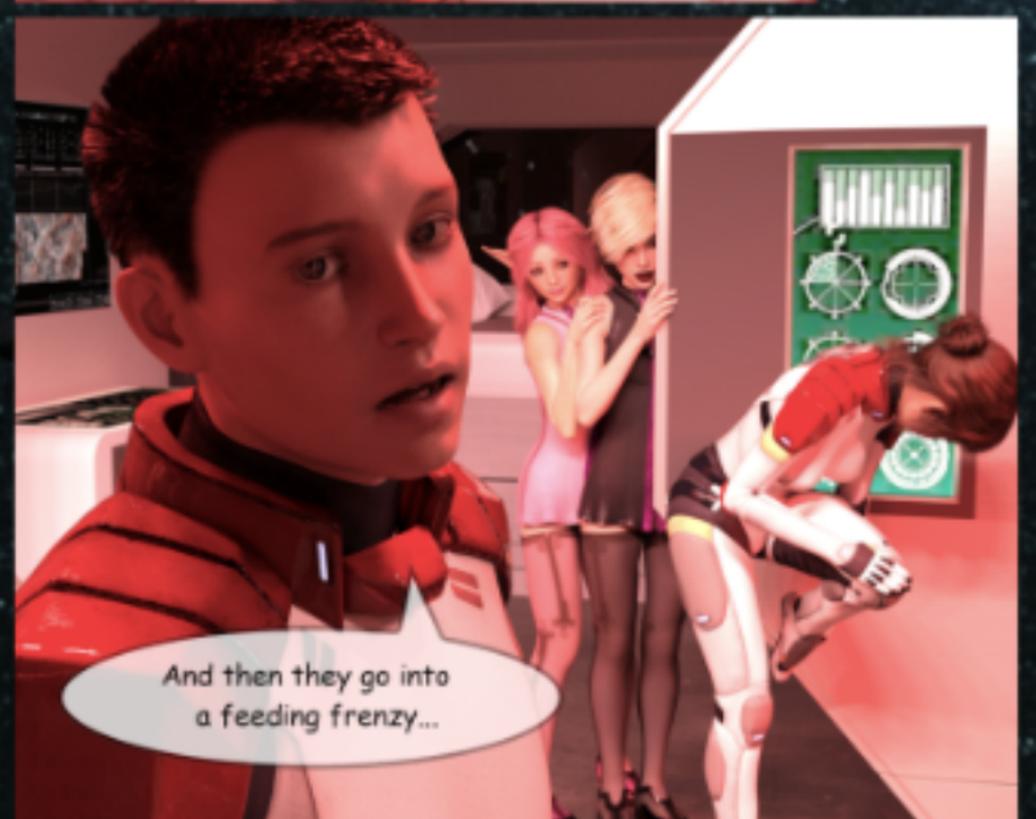
If the Loci are
already here, then we have
NO time!

How is that possible
Master? I thought they
were never early?



No. They never are.
Something has happened.

Some kind of wormhole or
anomaly or something. They normally
just drift around in interstellar space
until they get close enough to a planet.



And then they go into
a feeding frenzy...

Then they eat everything...
and everyone in thier path

and people
start to die...





Master Midori!
How many are there?



How did they get
here so fast?!

I do
not know.



I hope it's just a stray
soldier scout that wandered
ahead of the herd.

The Shaddaow

There are two types of people in the Galaxy, the few who can become Guardia, and everyone else. When exposed to the Vector byproduct "Mystik", those compatable will become Guardia, those who are not, Die...

Death is not the end however.

Those who find themselves dead from Mystik exposure

continue on in an undead state, allways needing to siphon more Mystik from an actual Guardia to remain so, else slip into an in-animate hell.

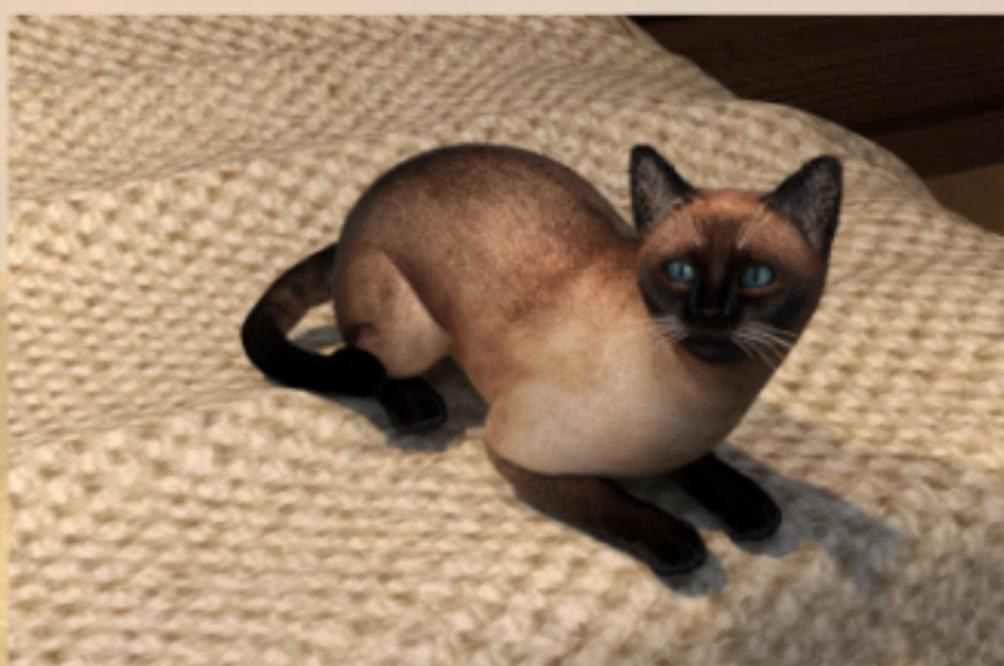


HIKARI



02





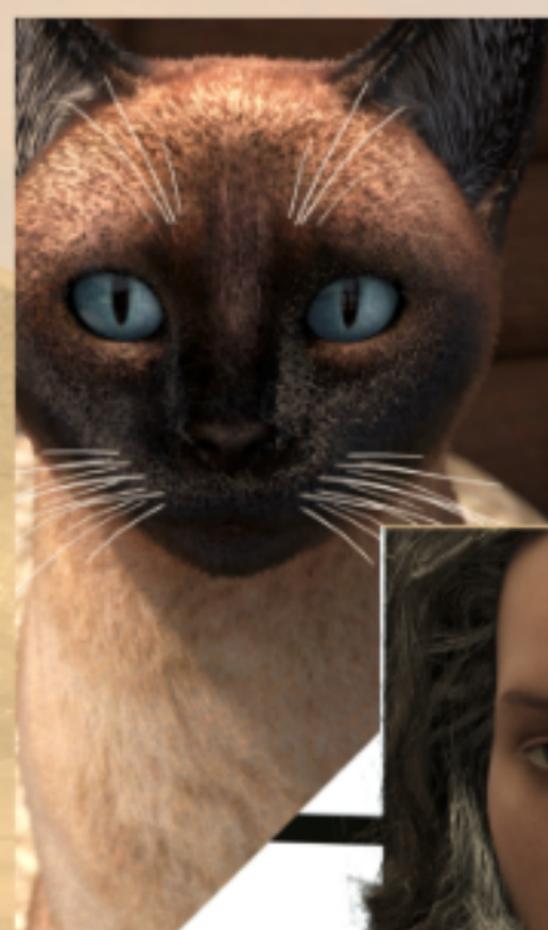
What...?

No it is NOT time...



No she is NOT perfect!

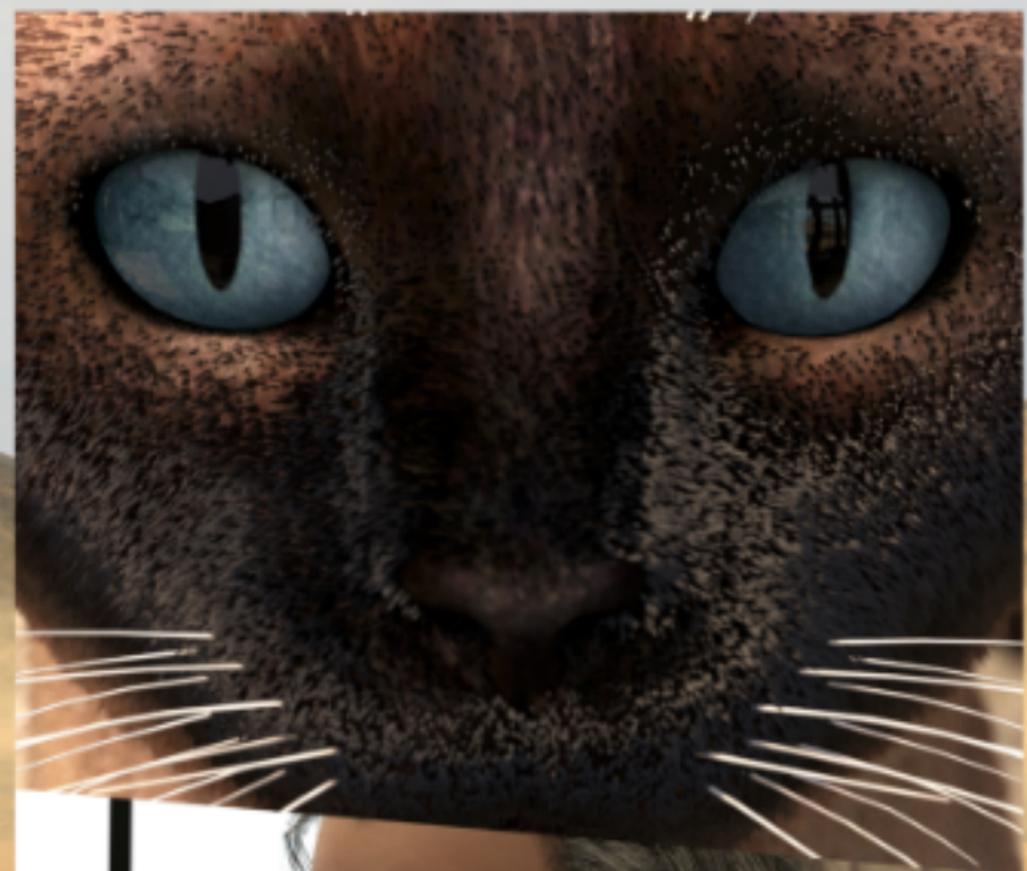




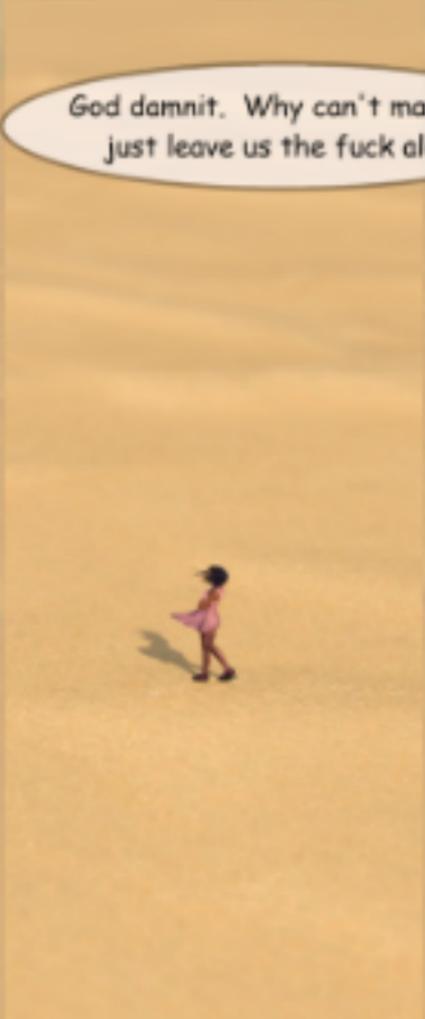
Yes...
No she was not telling the truth. There's no way. They're all dead. We saw it.
YOU are Crazy.



No.







God damnit. Why can't manykind
just leave us the fuck alone...



You know there is
no going back. If we do this,
we'll probably die.



The hell would I even say
if I saw her again...?



Worthless...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a form-fitting pink dress and black heels, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking towards a white airplane parked on a sandy desert tarmac. The background shows rolling sand dunes under a clear sky.

Uhhh... what did you even expect Sasayaki...?

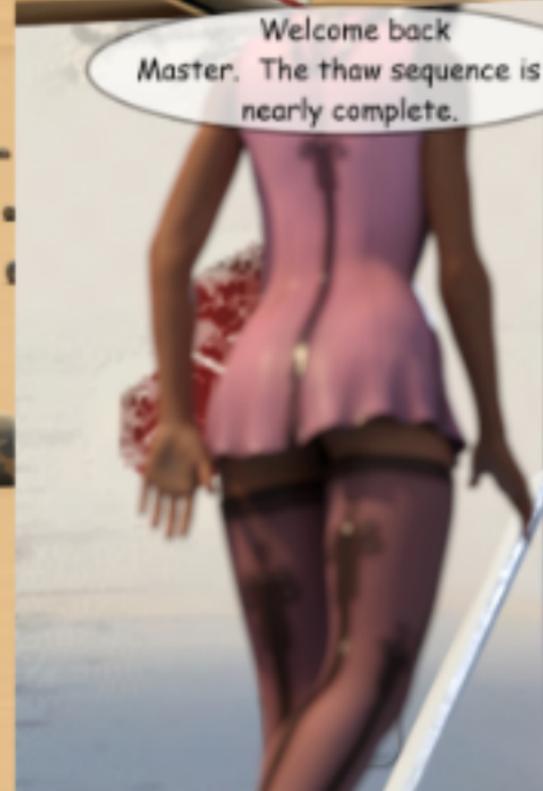
Your just going to FIND some super sexy Guardia that's going to throw himself at your feet...?

The woman in the pink dress is walking away from the airplane, towards the right side of the frame. The airplane's stairs are visible on the left. The desert landscape is in the background.

Give you everything you dreamed of?

Foolish...

Grandfather is going to be so cross with me.

A close-up view of the woman in the pink dress as she walks up a set of stairs. She is carrying a red and white patterned bag.

Welcome back Master. The thaw sequence is nearly complete.



A woman with purple hair, wearing a pink sleeveless top and shorts, stands on a dark platform. She is looking towards a large, silver, humanoid robot whose torso and legs are visible. The robot has a black top and a highly detailed, metallic body with various joints and components. The background is a sandy, desert-like environment.

Kaminari I asked you not to call me Master. We not a Master.

Of course my Lady.

Will the Yonin Guardia be joining us shortly?

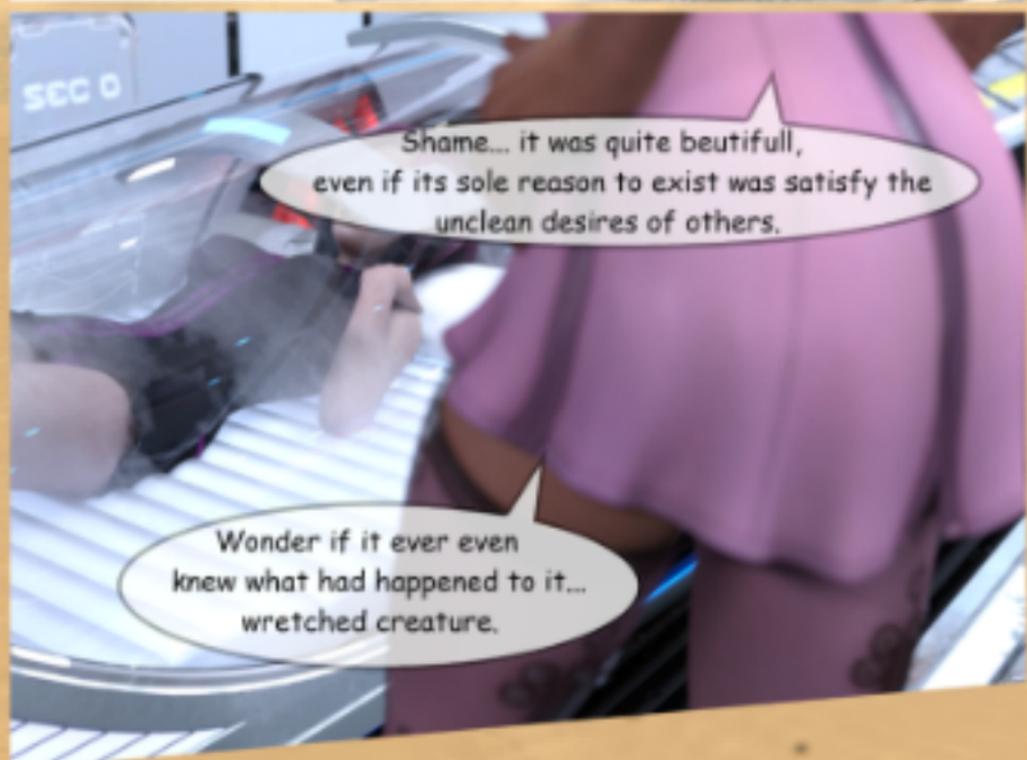
The woman from the previous panels is now in a control room, facing the robot. The robot is standing in front of a wall of grey server racks. The woman has her back to the camera, and the robot is looking at her. The robot's body is more fully visible, showing its head with a visor and its torso with a black top. The server racks have various lights and a red sign that says "ALL UP HANGING RELEASE".

No.
He has declined!



We are aware.
It will start to smell.

Sub-optimal.
Upon completion
of the sequence
should the shaddaow
not recie...



Shame... it was quite beutifull,
even if its sole reason to exist was satisfy the
unclean desires of others.

Wonder if it ever even
knew what had happened to it...
wretched creature,



Same as a thousand other used-up husks... we suppose.

Shall I prepare the pod to re-freeze her?

No. It is no longer usefull and we cannot take it back to the temple.

Please dig a hole.

My lady a rider approaches.

Go on now girl..

... could it be?

Unbelievable.

6226



We may not need that hole Kaminari.

Yes my lady.



Begin pre-launch. We will be leaving as soon as he his Vector is aboard.



Where is she?!

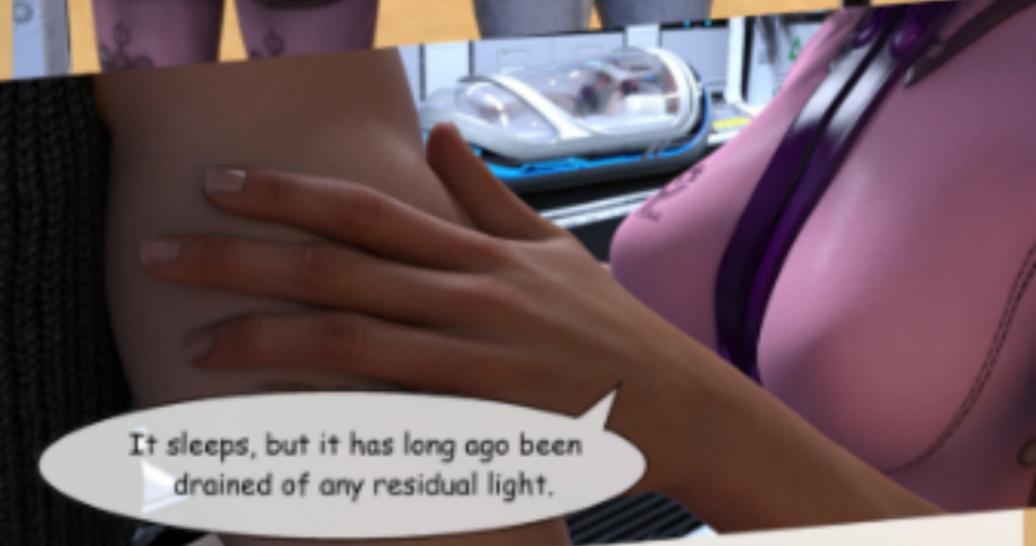




My Masters Shaddaaw.

Lord Yonnin! We knew you would come!

I'll help you. But I must see her first.



It sleeps, but it has long ago been drained of any residual light.



We must admit to being excited to see the re-animation process ourselves. Come. See it for yourself.



Where did you find "Her".
She is not a "Thing".

Of course.
She has been in
my families... care,
for the better half
of a century.

We aquired an old Kaminari unit some time ago
that clamed to know *her*, it directed us here...



Ooooh... no... it is you. How is this possible...?



I saw you die. The ship exploded. Everyone died.



Are you ok?
Can you do this?

I am so sorry...

We need you to wake her emediately.



What do you mean? How?

I thought you...?
Having sex of course!



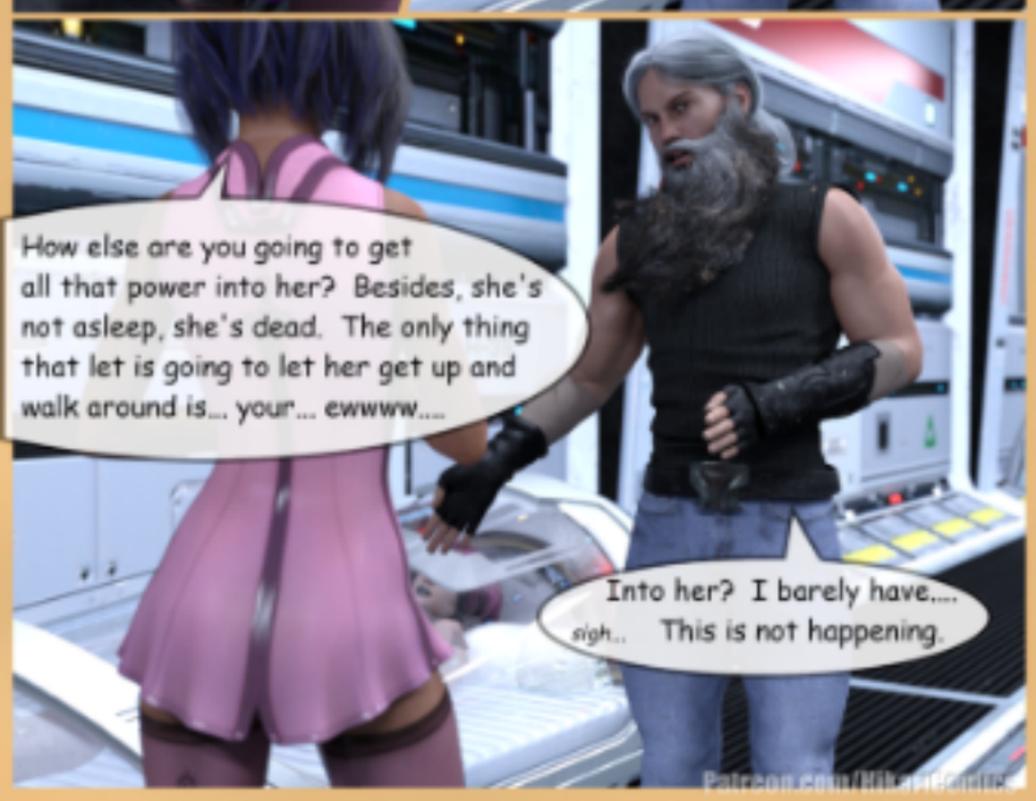
You want me to fuck her in her sleep? She was like family to me.

What? What kind of Guardia are you? You have to transfer the excess...

Mystik.

Mystik you have in your body to her via... mmmmm... fluids. Orally or... otherwise...

I can't do that.



How else are you going to get all that power into her? Besides, she's not asleep, she's dead. The only thing that let is going to let her get up and walk around is... your... ewwww....

Into her? I barely have... sigh... This is not happening.



How did we end up here?
Please just tend to your
Shaddaows needs.

When you're done, we'll
talk about where your Vector is.
You **DO HAVE** a Vector?
Right?!

Of course I do.

Good! Get too it then Guardia.
She's not going to wake herself up.



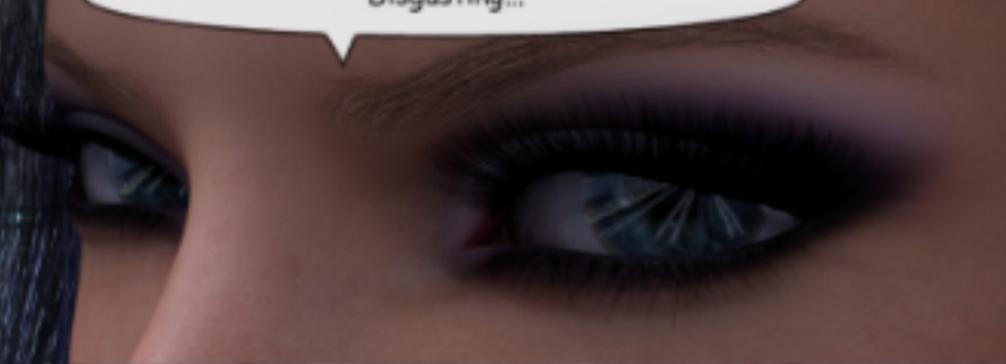
...ok.



Fantastic! And clean up before you come
see me. We are offended by your smell.



Disgusting...





I don't understand.
I saw you die... It is you?
Right? I'm so sorry. All this
time, you must have been...





Step back.

The two of you
can have some privacy.

Pppppppppssssssshhhhh.....



There you are...

So cold...

I've missed you...

I'd really like to hear you voice again. You can tell me all about where you've been... Laugh with...



Forgive me, I
have to get you back.
Need you to live.

What happend to you?



It hurt so much when you were gone.

I needed you.



You must have needed me... right?

And I wasn't there.
I could have held you.



Damnit! All this time...



So cold.





How exhausting.
That man has not had
contact with anyone that
didn't walk on four legs
in a long long time.

AREA 4



You have the cargo deck under observation?

Monitors are active my lady.

And you're positive this is the guy? We are sick of Cultists.

Excellent.



Identity confirmed lady.

Well he is certainly taking his time.

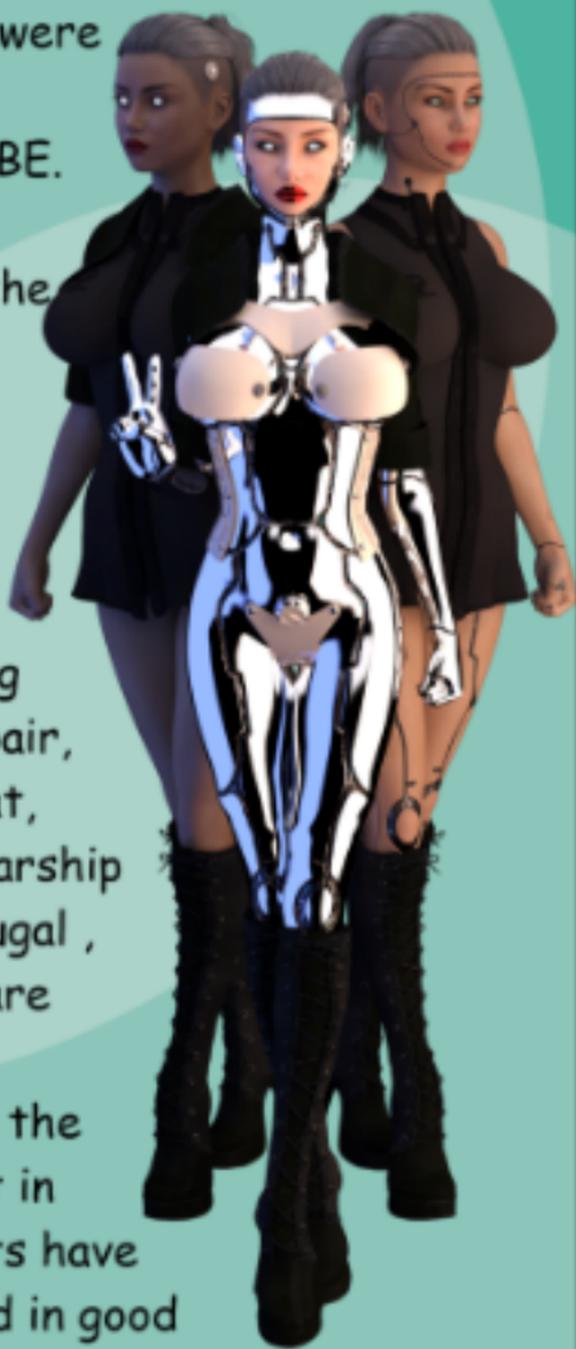
The **KAMINARI**

Built on contract awarded from the Guardia council, a limited run of highly versatile andriods crised "Kaminari" were produced between 215 ABE and 262 ABE.

This all female run was designed with the specific long term needs of Guardia on extended deep space missions.

As such, they are capable of filling any roll, facility repair, hand to hand combat, tactical analysis, starship pilot, culinary, conjugal , educational, or in rare cases biblical.

With the closing of the manufacturing plant in 271 ABE, these units have become hard to find in good repair.





The advanced scout cruiser stopped transmitting telemetry 10 minutes ago.

Roanoke, Shanghai, and Rotterdam have been instructed to focus long range sensor suites on the sector where she last reported in.



This is bad...

Xiamen should be departing shortly
to make best speed for visual.

Master...?

Master!

Los Angeles and Antwerp have broken formation
to assist with the colony evacuation.



Good. All the Guardia Masters appear to be here, let us proceed with haste.



Master I don't think anyone saw them coming at all.



Rouge Loci confirmed. Bearing 118.23 z minus 15 degrees.



Where have you been?

Sorry master.



Ladies and gentlemen...



We do indeed have a rouge Loci heard approaching.

This looks to be a completely undocumented and untracked heard, and it is approaching at a hard sprint from the far side of the blue StarBurst Nebula.



An undocumented swarm...
That's unheard of.

Indeed. Not only is it
unknown, it is big. Very big.



Perhaps larger than
the heard that swarmed New Hope
15 years ago.

gasp...

gasp...

gasp...

gasp...



I can only assume that one of the lesser splinter heads stumbled upon an undiscovered garden world.

The heard ahead of us is not due to arrive for two weeks.

This heard... will hit New Eden in force in only 12 hours.



Admiral.
Telemetry coming in from
the Xiamen now!

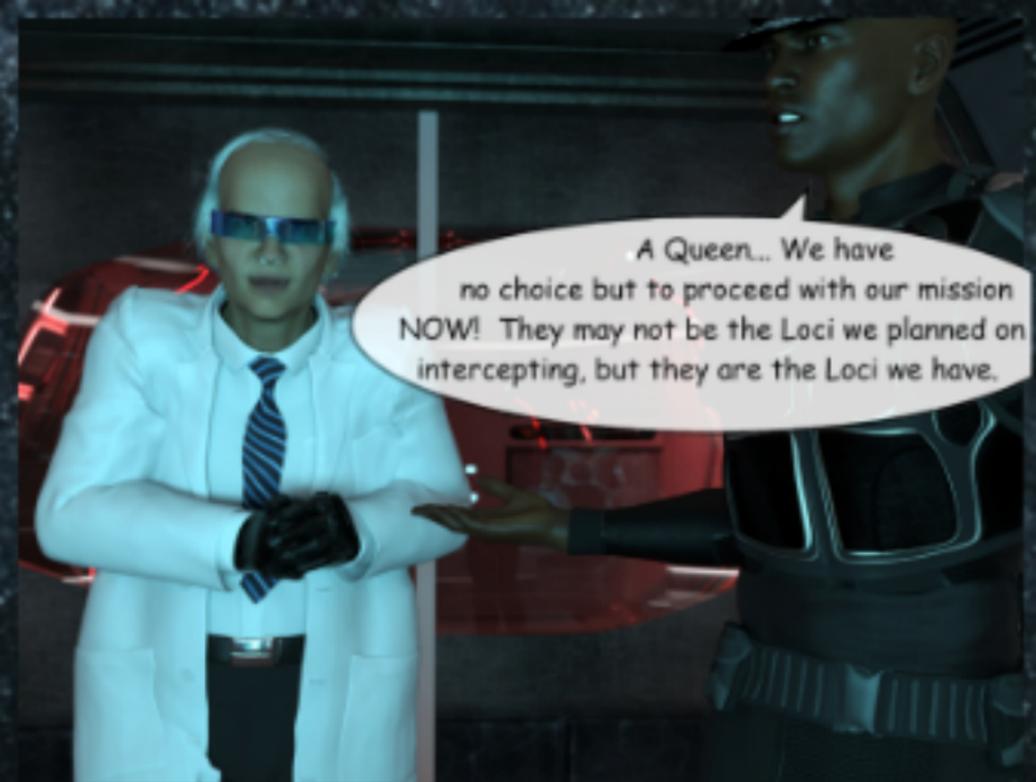


Put it up. Mission Table,



What is that?! No...!

Is that a Queen?!



A Queen... We have no choice but to proceed with our mission NOW! They may not be the Loci we planned on intercepting, but they are the Loci we have.



To brief you on the operation, I'll turn the brief over to Dr. Akuma.

Doctor THAT is a fully UNTAGGED Queen!

Es ist! Eet may naught look zat vay, but Zis ees a fantashtic turn oof efentz! A Queen ish perfect!

???

You see my dear, zee plan r-requires a LARGE Loci. Zee bigger! zee better! Vee had been vatching two Dreadnaughts. Howefer! A Queen will make zee perfect test subject!

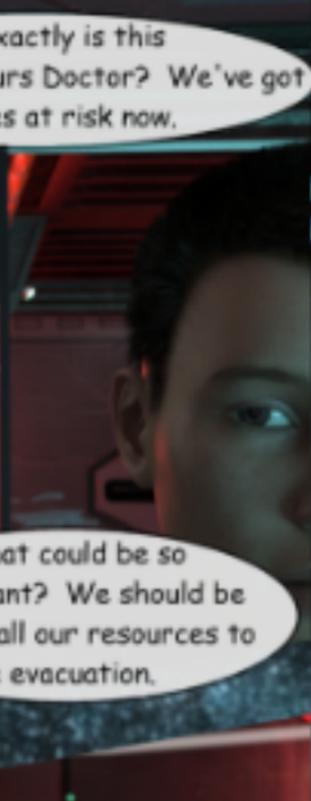
Ees good.

Ees fery good.

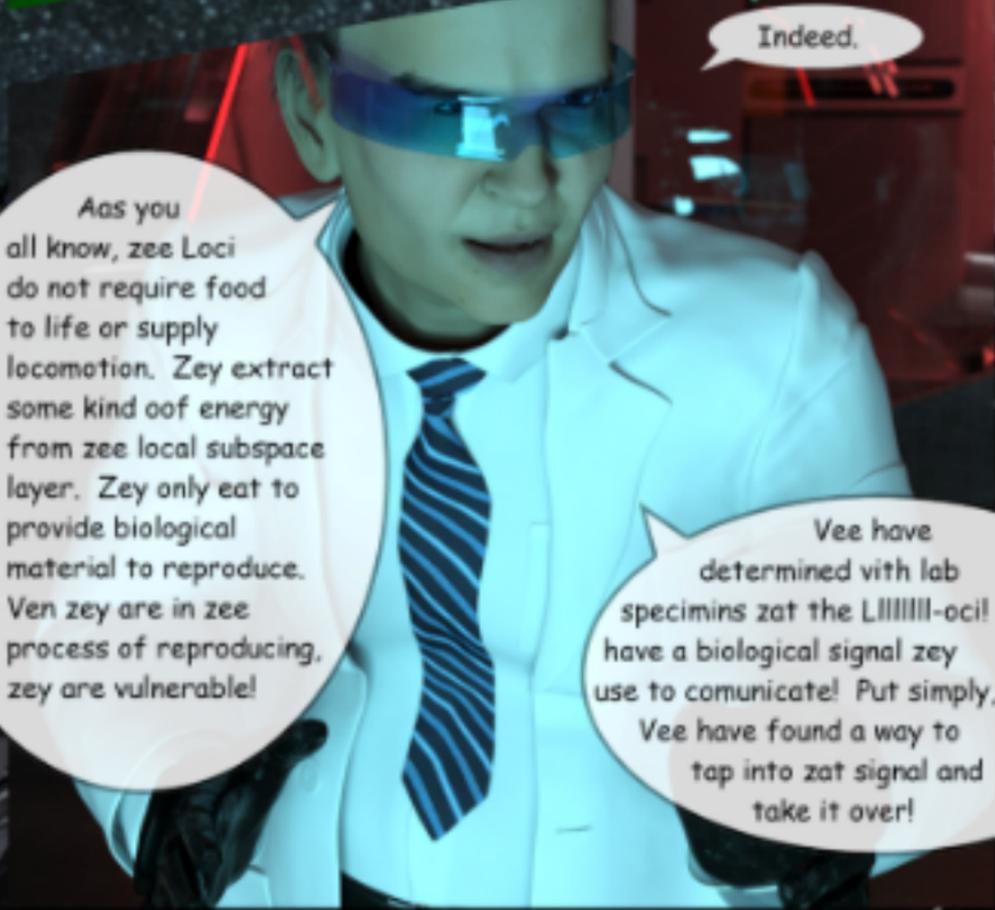
Yes fery good!



What exactly is this experiment of yours Doctor? We've got a lot of lives at risk now.



What could be so important? We should be diverting all our resources to the evacuation.



Indeed.

As you all know, the Loci do not require food to live or supply locomotion. They extract some kind of energy from the local subspace layer. They only eat to provide biological material to reproduce. When they are in the process of reproducing, they are vulnerable!

We have determined with lab specimens that the L-loci have a biological signal they use to communicate! Put simply, we have found a way to tap into that signal and take it over!

Vee suspect zee signal is primaraly used durring reproduction, to pass on knowlege to zee young!



You're going to... talk? to them?



MORE zan just chat vish zem fraulein! My research may allow us to sugnificantly control zem!

Imagine it! Ven a Loci heard approached one of our worlds vee could just Tell zem to leave?! Zee plague vould shtop! Zis vill END zee war!



I need you...



Now! Zee stratagey! Vee vill shplit our forces into three! Two Cruisers and one fourth of the Marines have already been sent to reenforce zee coloney garrison! Zat is zee defense group!



I need you...

I need you...

Please...



You have to come take me...

Zee second group vill be zee Hammer group. It vill contain zee bulk of zee fleet! Remaining Carrier group, Marines, and two Vectors! Zis groups job is to keep zee Loci busy... vee are ze bait! So to speak.



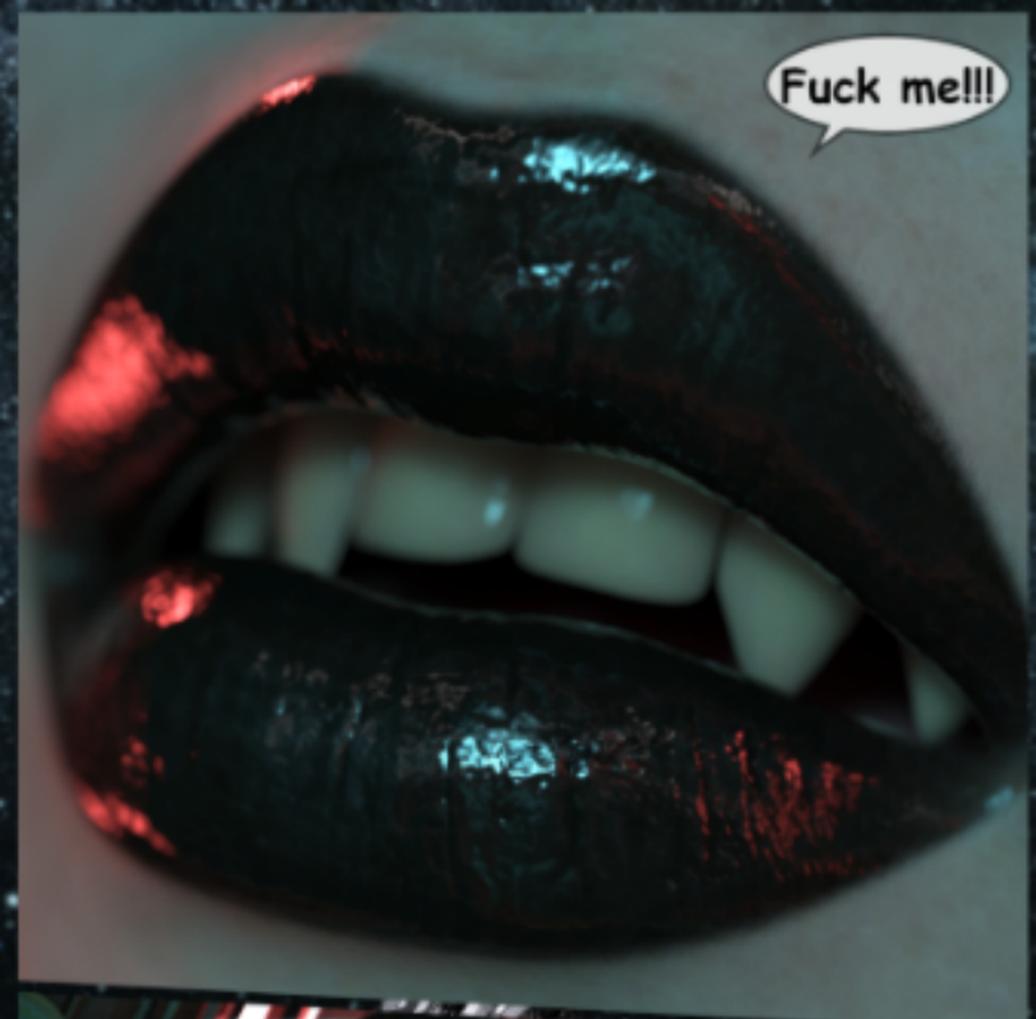
And zee zird and final group, eez zee Scalpel team. Two Vectors only! Our faster frames Aphroditie and Rheal Zis will be the most important and dangerous jooob.

If you fail... all vill be lost.



Please please please

To accomplish the task of hi-jacking zee Loci signal, a biological transmitter of my own design must be imbedded deap inside zee Queens body!

A close-up, high-contrast image of a character's mouth. The lips are dark and glossy, reflecting red and blue light. The teeth are white and sharp. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner.

Fuck me!!!

A character in a white and red futuristic suit is shown in profile, looking surprised. The suit has a prominent red collar and shoulder accents. The background features red and blue neon lights.

What the...?

A character in a black dress with a purple sash is standing in a futuristic setting. A sign in the background reads "SEC 2".

Tsuki?!



Just how are we
suposed to implant your devide
INSIDE a Queen?

Simple! You vill let her svollow you!

*Please please please. I
know you heard me... I'm burnin up!*

Master...
What is going on
with her?

Silly boy.
It's pretty simple.

She got a taste of you,
and now she's yours. She's my gift.
You should enjoy her. You'll always
need one so take her.



*Midori make him come get me...
Please don't make me beg...*

Now! Two months ago it was discovered that a marine unit that disappeared while evacuating the Cleveland Steamer had in fact been swallowed by a Class 2 Dreadnaught. Which should have been the end of it!



She's not going to stop. You had better go talk to her.

What do I even say to her?

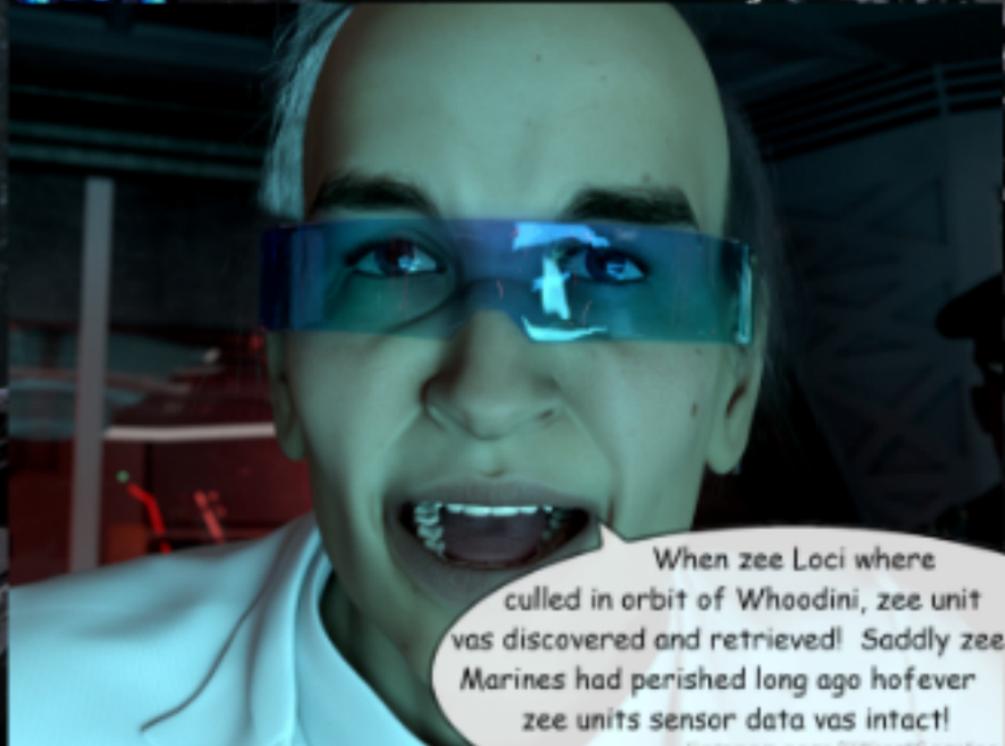


Oh sweet boy. It's obvious your in love with her. She doesn't have her own emotions, She's just going to reflect ours.

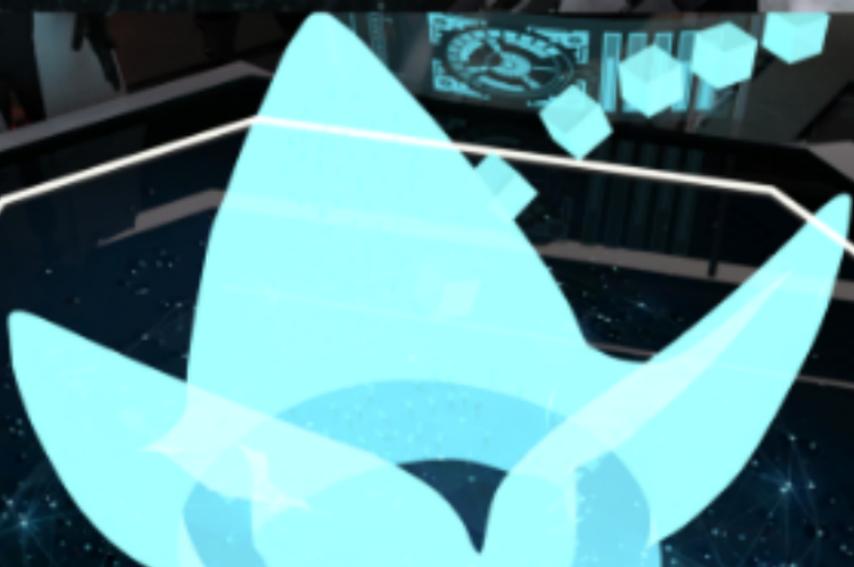


But it's Tsukil

The reason she's making a mess of herself is YOU. So go take respnsability and clean your mess up!



When zee Loci where cullled in orbit of Whoodini, zee unit vas discovered and retrieved! Saddy zee Marines had perished long ago hofever zee units sensor data vas intact!



A Vector should be robust enough to endure the local currents to make it to THIS spot just past the Queens effigerial node. There, they will find a SAVE ZONE approximately 100 meters wide.



Aphrodite will plant
your device Doctor.



And Rhea will cover you.



One of the four great houses that once held key political power in the United Galactic Senat, House Chosinsei was revered galaxy wide for it's dedication to the peace of law and uplifting the citezens welfare. Having envoked near fenatic loyalty from it's voter base at the pinicel of her power, all of House Chosinsei and its retainers vanished overnight.

Some suspected they had forewarning of the fall of Krist, but blame can strike out in all directions when suffering has no whipping boy.

Whispers and Rummors persist that members of the house still move in secret, conducting experiments with the mythical power that once gifted the Guardia with eternal youth.

HOUSE CHOSINSEI