

HIKARI

05

Athena

HIKARI

Hikari #05

Hikari is published exclusively through patreon.com/HikariComics. If you are reading this anywhere other than on patreon, F95zone, or Slushe, then this work has been reproduced without authorization.

We encourage you to enjoy this work wherever it has been found but ask that you please take the time to come over to HikarComics and consider becoming a patron! Your support will help the quality of Hikari to improve!

This work includes characters from collaborating works. Please consider visiting those portals and possibly supporting as well!

Hikari Sites:

[Patreon.com/HikariComics](https://patreon.com/HikariComics)

slushe.com/Atherin1337

Collaboration Sites:

[Patreon.com/ivans](https://patreon.com/ivans)

[Patreon.com/enyoeerie](https://patreon.com/enyoeerie)

Author/Artist: Atherin

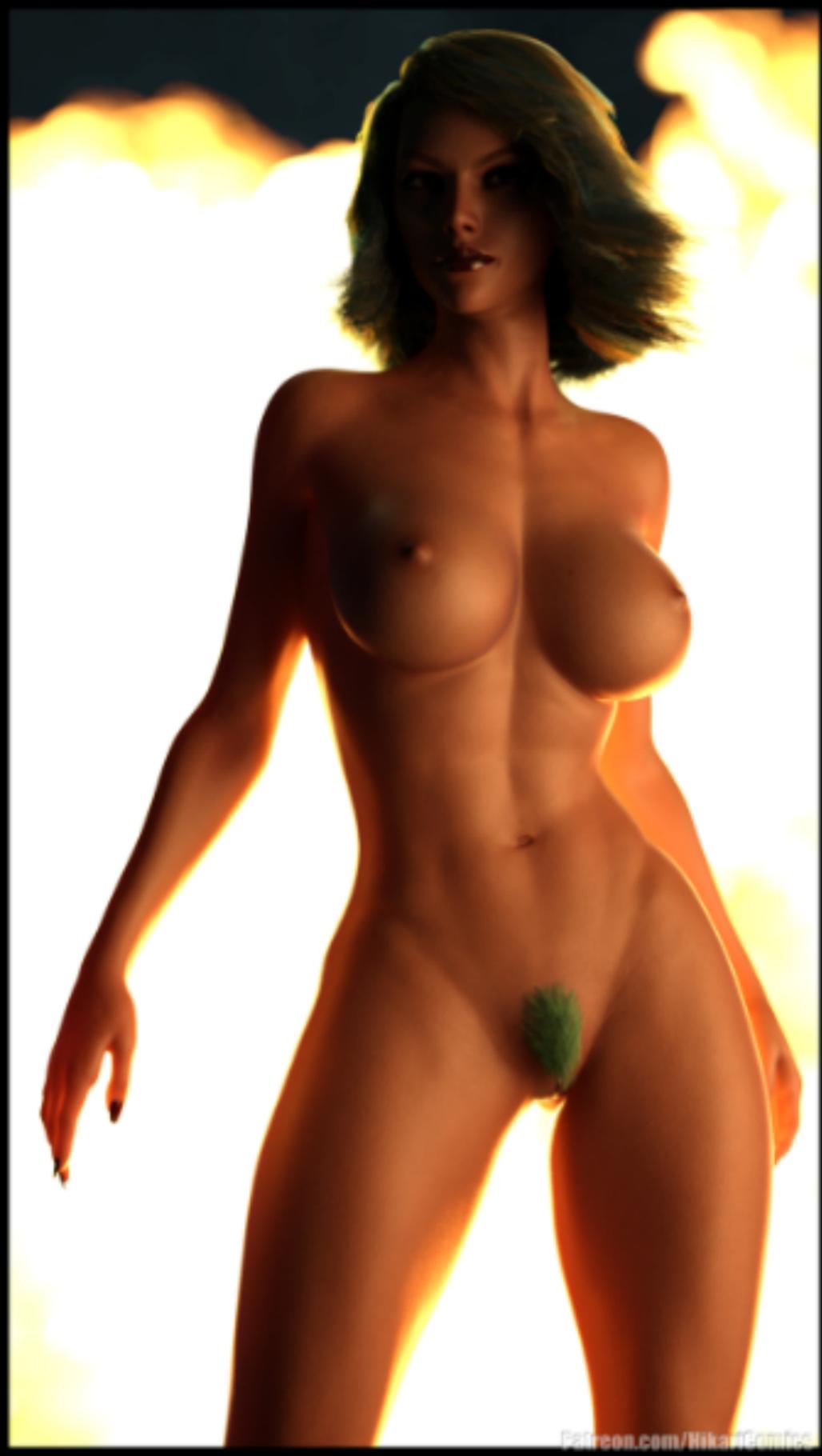
Editor: csbond2



Eighty years! For eighty years I was alone on the planet Ashe with only a cat to talk too. But now, I have two beautiful women next to me, if only they didn't want to kill each other, OR ME! Or my cat.. oh no... Marooned on a island with no hope of rescue, I had continued on with life. Ashe was my home. Who did Princess Sasayaki think she was riding in like a shining heroine? Hey come with me and help save the galaxy? Really...?! Pack sand princess. But bonus! She throws in my old girlfriend at no extra charge.

So I leave everything I have, everything I've built, everything I'd let go of... because she smiled at me. And now? Where has that gotten me? Getting ready to jump out of the back of a perfectly good starjet going fast enough to splatter my pride all over the side of an asteroid. Oh and the pirates found us.

Suppose if I'm really lucky, the girls will be friends when I come back. Or at least they won't BOTH be dead. My masters Shaddaow... suppose my Shaddaow now, it's nice to see her again, and the princess is starting to growing on me.



Pirates!

With the fall of the Parliamentary Galactic Electuary and the last remnants of the golden age of Manykind crumbling to dust, many of the once peaceful denizens of the galaxy turned to predation to survive. In the convening years of the new Meritocracy, Piracy ran rampant, compounding the ever more desperate situation at the acts of the Loci.



Come with me.

She's been waiting...

Don't be afraid.

She is my Ka.

Our Rhea Ka.



She's been with me for a very long long time.

We want you.

Help us make a Ka, just like her. For you.

Come...

She won't hurt you.
Drink...

and don't ever hurt her.



Commander Kojia

Genetic Re-unification

Of the 429 specific member races that call themselves equals of Manykind, only 64 remain. Desperate to save the last of the civilization of Many treasured peoples, the new Meritocracy adopted a series of policies that encouraged the races to intermingle. Being the singular race capable of exchanging genetic information with every other many races, humans then enjoyed a highly privileged position in what remained of society.



The Pirates!

These girls...

Damn,
Drop me now!



Hold on!

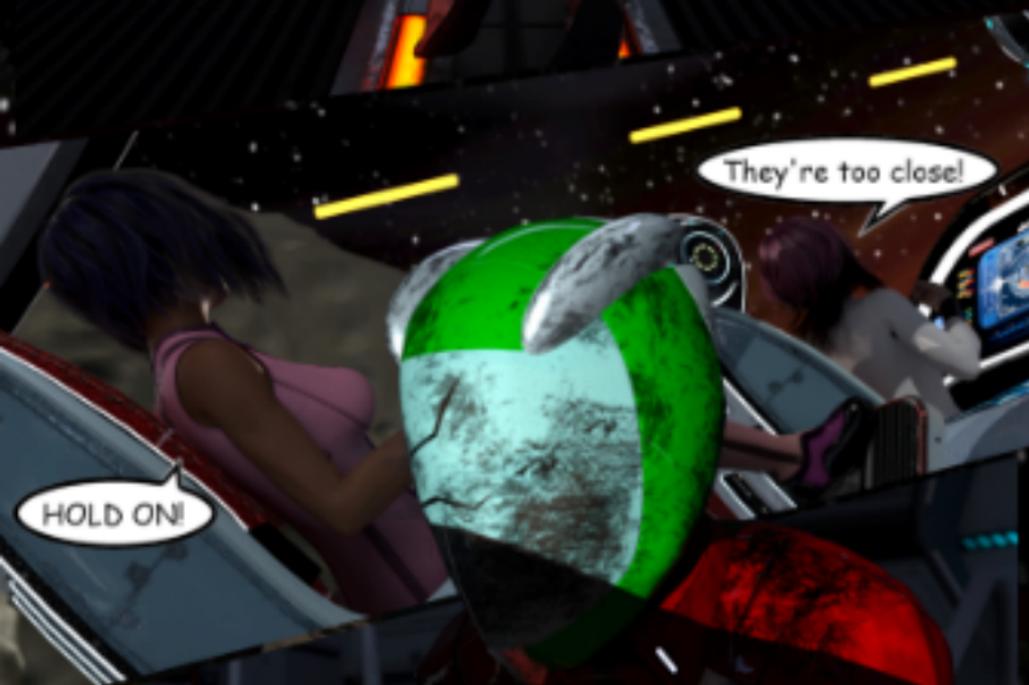


Here we go...
BLOW IT!



Paaashhhhhhh-!!!!!!!

PLINK!

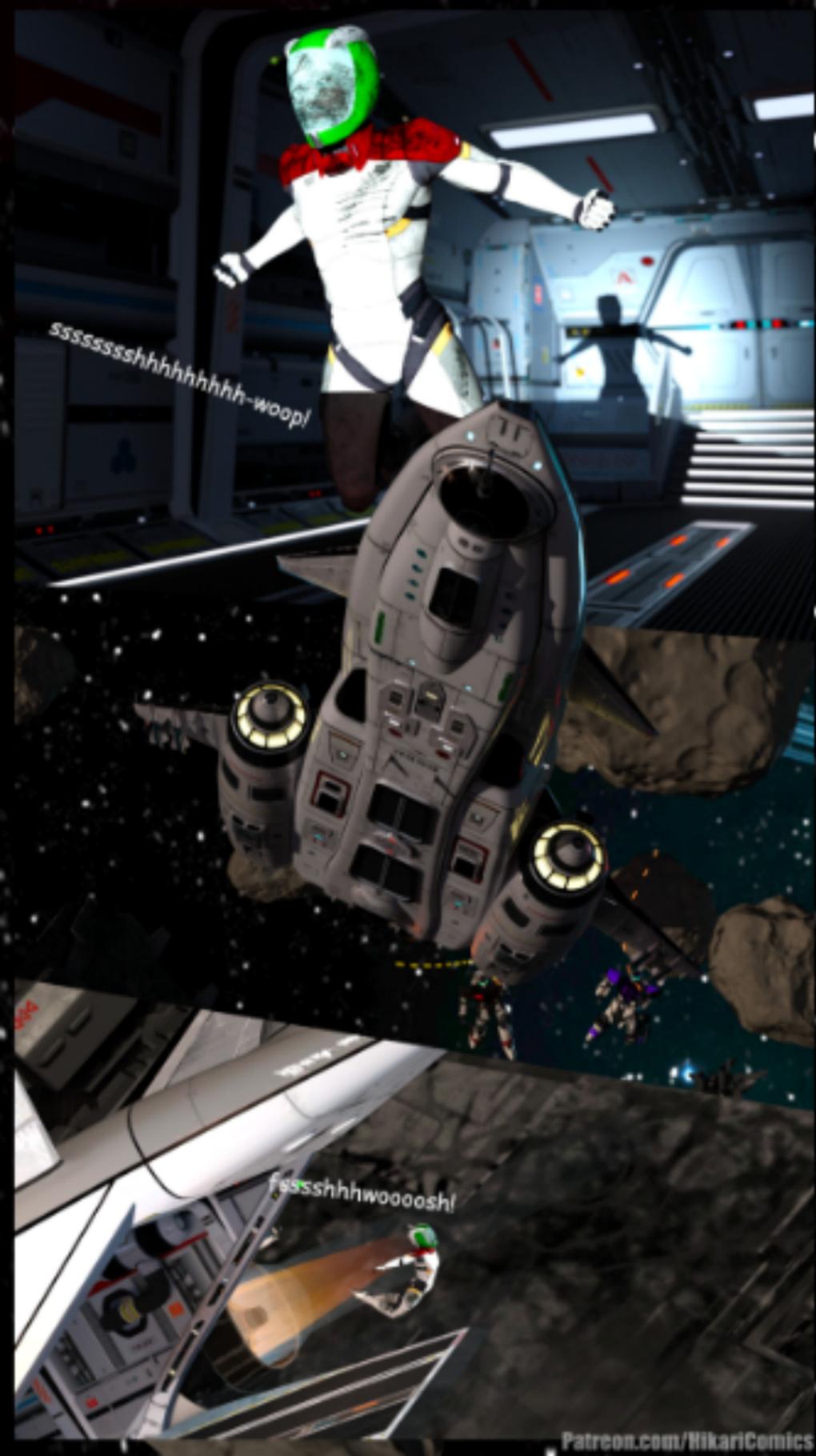


They're too close!

HOLD ON!



CLUNK!



ssssssshhhhhhhh-woop!

fssshhhwoooosh!

grunt...

Ok ok! Don't!

...miss!

Fuck... This... is gonna hurt.

Steady...

BOOM!

sh-sh-shh-shhh-shhhh

ah hell...

CRACK!

snapl

AH!!!

fwipl

A character with long, straight purple hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression. Her right arm is a mechanical prosthetic, which is bent at the elbow and appears to be in pain or malfunctioning. The background is a dark space filled with stars, asteroids, and a blue spaceship with yellow dashed lines indicating its path. The character is wearing a grey and white uniform. The scene is framed as a comic book panel.

You just broke your arm didn't you?

W-what? eeeh...
N-no!

son of a bitch...

F-focus on
those Pirates!

Team Work

A Guardia relies on the people they surround themselves with. They require physical and mental flexibility, creative thinking and problem solving, superior fortitude, and above all else... a exceptionally strong libido.





HIKARI

05



I need you to pay attention Hikari.



Daddy? Where are we going?
The ferry lift is that way...



Hikari listen. I need you to help me.

Why is this happening?



There isn't time.
Help your father sweetie.

oh no...



Those drones are going to notice us soon!

A man with grey hair, wearing a black and purple suit, is leaning forward and talking to a woman with red hair wearing a blue and white suit. They are in a dark, industrial-looking environment. In the background, a large, multi-limbed purple and black mechanical creature is visible. The sky is a pale, hazy blue with a small, dark, star-shaped object floating in it. The man's speech bubble is at the top left.

Hikari, you have to take my riffel...

You have too...

You're gonna blast right through them with that right Daddy?!

I'm too injured to handle it.
You have to shoot the Loci for us.

WHAT?

I CAN'T DO THAT!

It's So BIG!!



Yes you can Daddy! I'll he...

Hikari listen to me.

Your mother and I won't always
be here to protect you.

I know you can do it.
Your my girl.

Mmmh...


Grip it firmly, but not too tight.

not too tight...

Put the Loci in your sight
and just sque....!

AaaaaaacHHHhhhH!



Uuhhh!!!

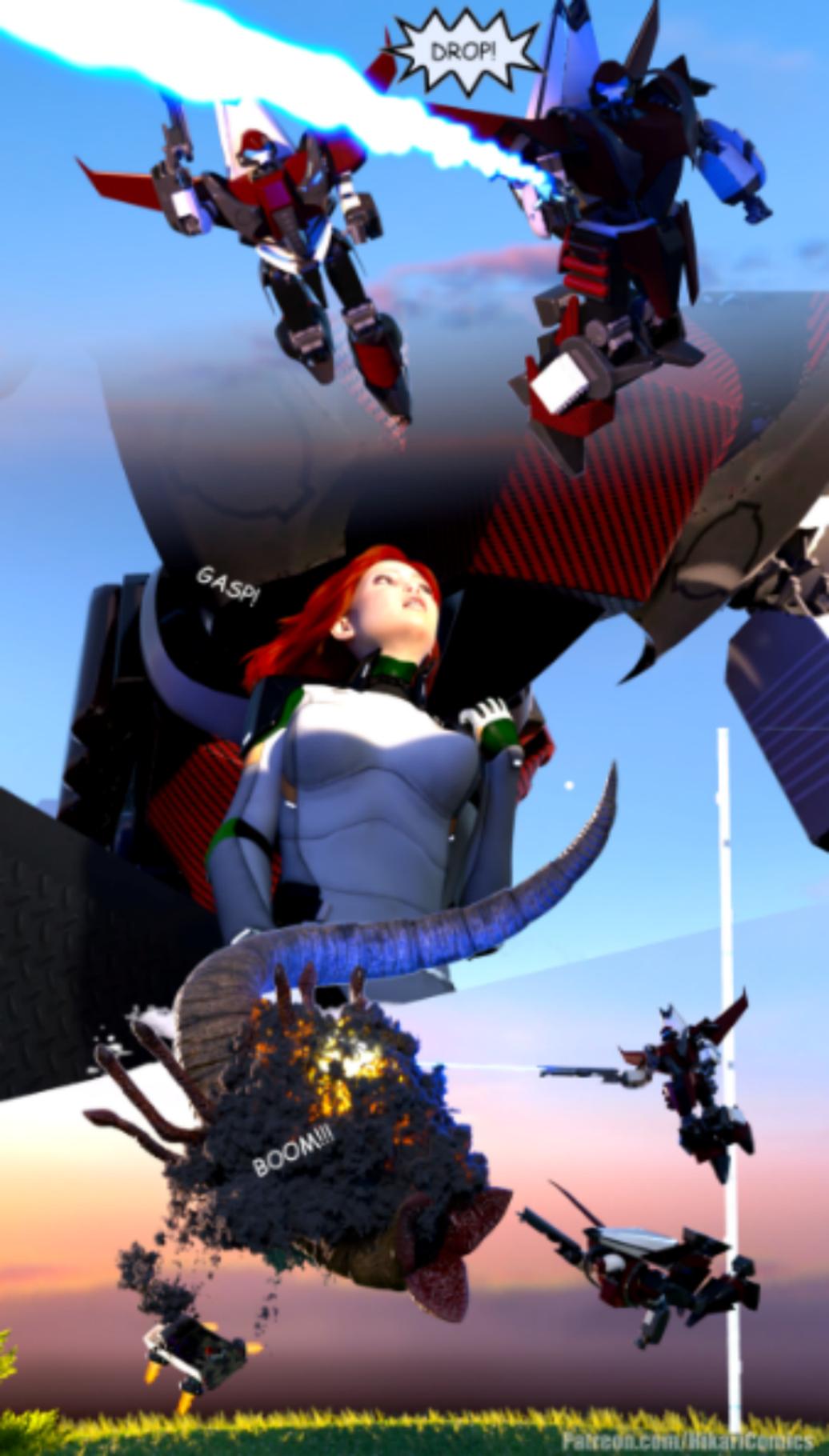


Oh no!!!

Noooo!!!!

Daddy... I lost it...

It's ok baby.
I'm proud of you.



DROPI

GASPI

BOOM!!!



Civilian Transport!



We will distract them!
Move to the Evacuation
area immediately!



MOVE IT!!!



UNIDENTIFIED UNIT!
HOLD YOUR ADVANCE!



HOLD OR YOU WILL
BE FIRED UPON!

crack - BOOM!!!!

WHAT THE
HELL?!

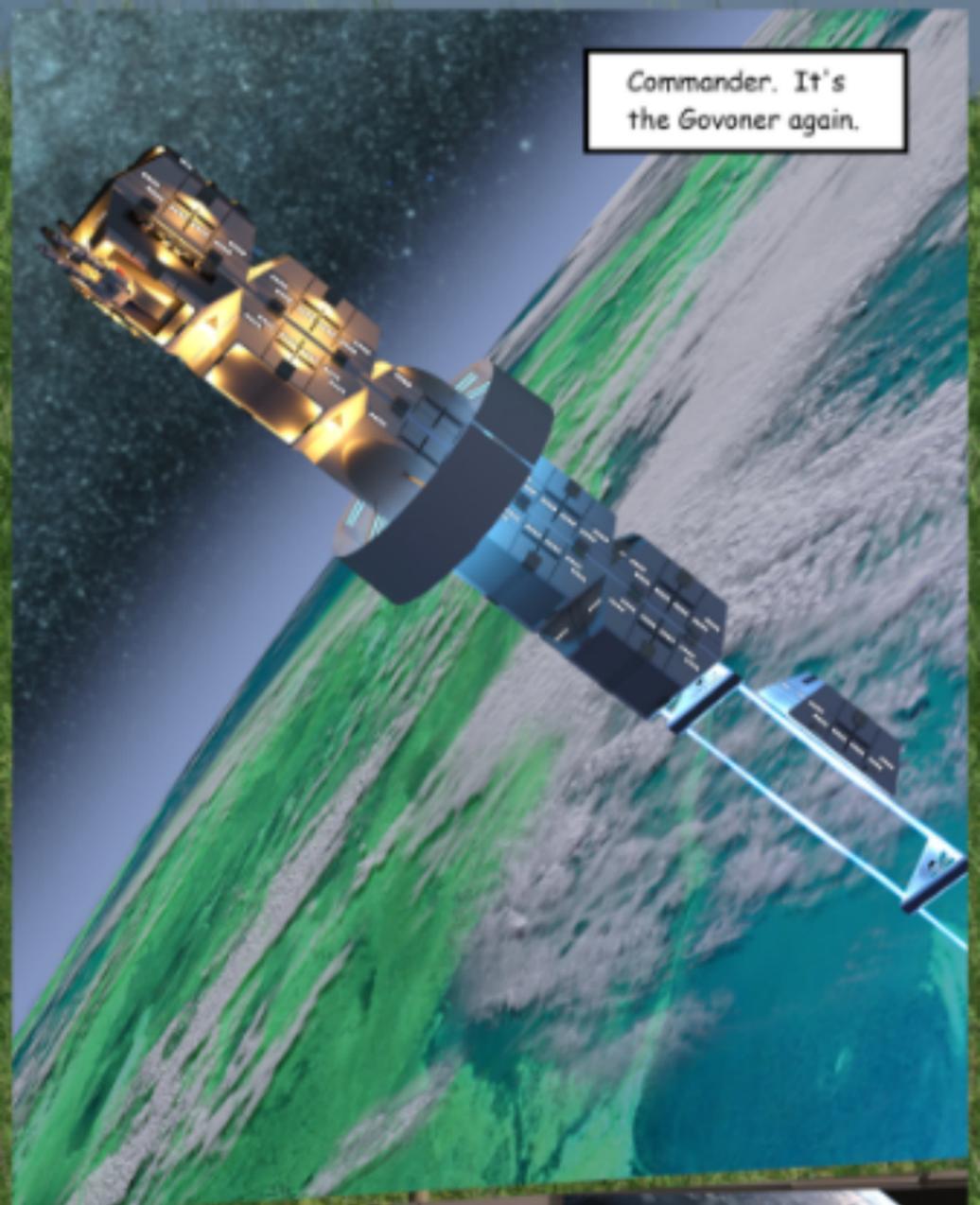


NO!!!

Sexual Attraction

Guardia don't recruit, they organically acquire Acumba and Shaddaow using specific methods only they fully understand. The later companions are gained through an inborn sense of the approaching death of a young woman. The other by interpreting the potential for compatible sexual attraction when a potential is encountered...





Commander. It's
the Governor again.



sigh...

...again?

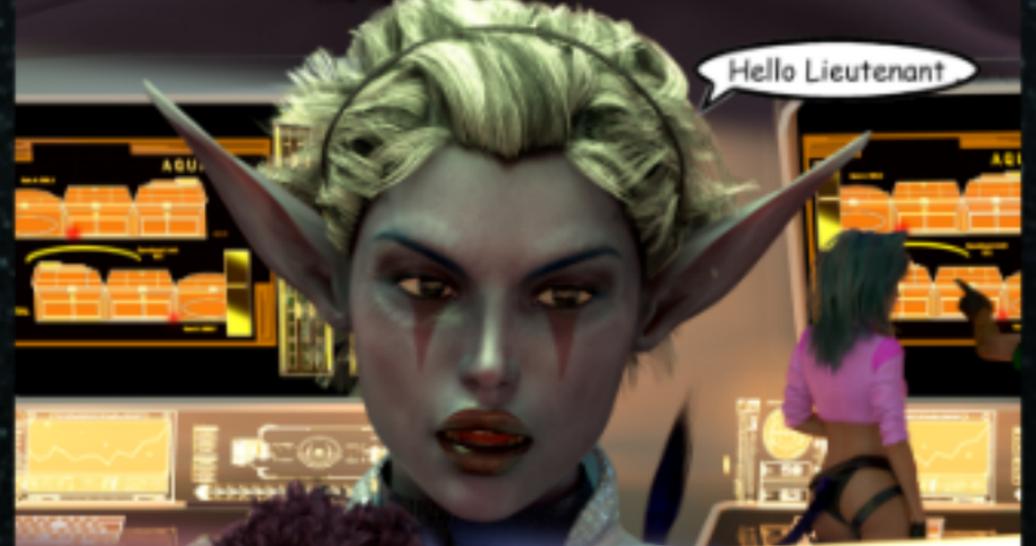
A man with a muscular build is lying on a dark surface, wrapped in a white towel. A woman with dark, curly hair is leaning over him, holding him from behind. The scene is set in a futuristic, brightly lit interior with various panels and screens. In the background, a large window shows a view of a city or space station at night. A woman with pointed ears and a serious expression is visible in the background, looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, and another is to the left of the woman in the background.

Sorry to bother you Captain.

The Govoner is requesting emergency priority be given to the civilian modules.



eh?!



Hello Lieutenant



Again? That old bastard knows the supplies come up first.



Where are we at with the cargo lift?

14% locked. 63% on the line sir.

Tell him to stop pestering us. And don't bother me until the cargo lift is 95% locked.



I'm very busy.

Yes si... Sir I thought you agreed to take that picture down.

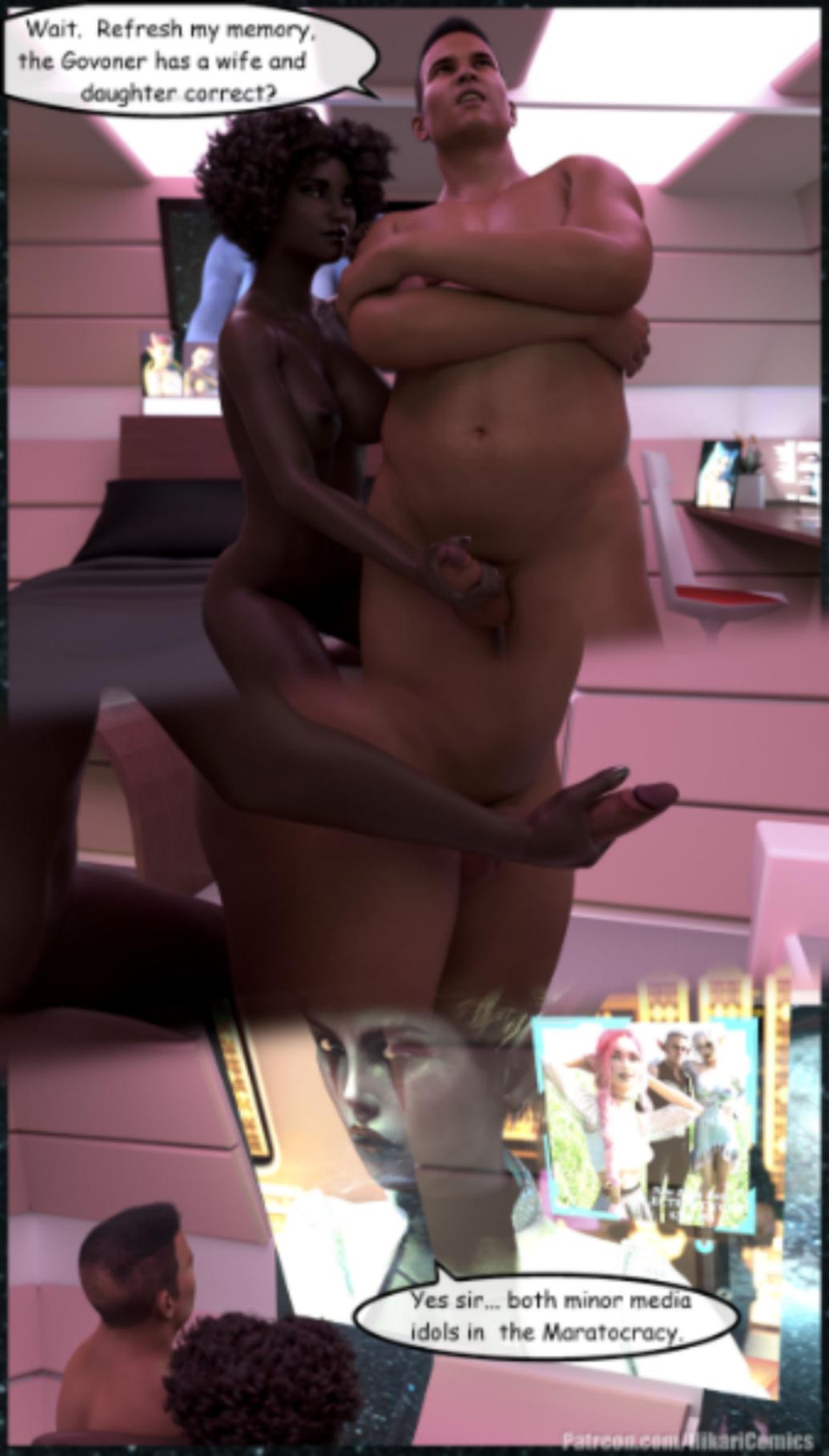
It's... embarissing...

No Commander. I agreed to *THINK* about taking it down.

And I did. Three times
that day actually.

Now that you bring it up, I'm
planning on thinking about it all over
Susans tits in a few minutes.

...gross.



Wait. Refresh my memory,
the Govoner has a wife and
daughter correct?

Yes sir... both minor media
idols in the Maratocracy.

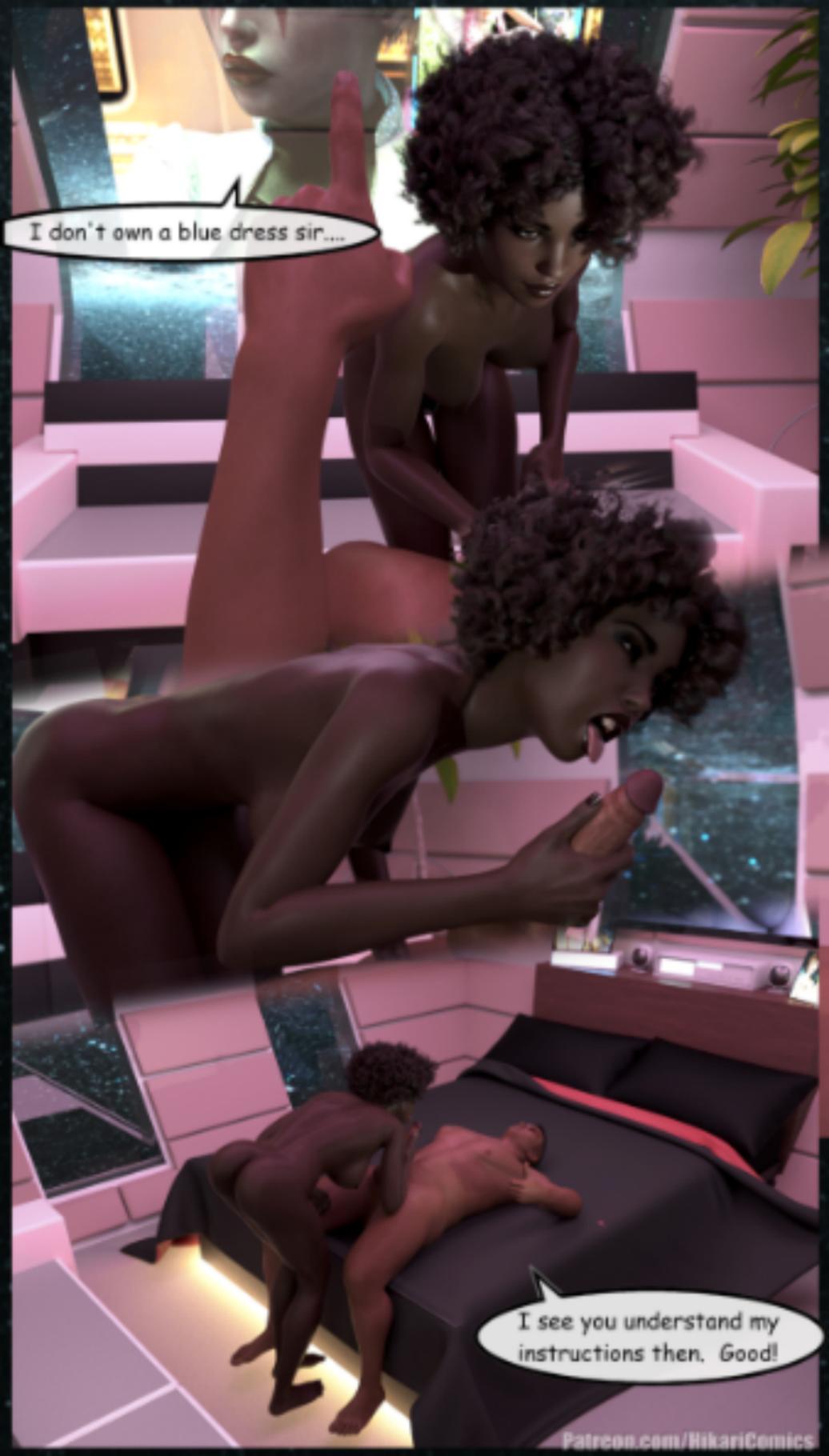
Excellent... Tell him HIS module can lift immediately , if he and his family join me in my cabin for... dinner. Tonight.

You don't think that's just the tiniest abuse of power do you sir?



Good! And Commander, you can join us as well.

You can wear that blue dress I like so much.



I don't own a blue dress sir....

I see you understand my instructions then. Good!

See you tonight Commander.



Ens. Zoe

Lt. Cloe

FAITH

Some believe it was the Angels themselves, out of disappointment in Manykinds lack of enlightenment, who unleashed the Loci upon the galaxy. Then abandoning their flock to the force they had beset upon them. Falling to their knees they worship them believing that they prove themselves redeemable, the Angels will one day return some day and deliver them from the jaws of consumption.

Near Colony Orbit.

That is alot of Loci...

Don't be a bitch Genji.



Something happen between the two of you? I thought you were hitting it off?

He's an asshole.

I think she might be a little frustrated by the evolving relationship between Genji and our Shaddaaw. She just got her first taiste of him.



Is that all?!



Those three are so sweet. I'd say there is only one thing to do about all that!



Lets the four of us have a little party when we're done here! The two of them can share your Shaddaow for the evening!

Outstanding ideal

Wait... what? He can't have BOTH of us.... ...gross.



Oh come on fuck bunny. Our Shaddaow can join you too!



Huh? Oh I'd love a shot at Genji's cock!



...ewww.
No... Wait?! So as punishment for cheating on me, he gets to have sex with FIVE thirtsy girls at the same time?!

Don't tell me that doesn't excite you?

A woman with long, wavy purple hair and a black sleeveless top with a purple vertical stripe is seated in a futuristic cockpit. She has a serious expression. The cockpit is filled with glowing blue and white light panels and control elements. In the background, a large, translucent face of a woman with blue eyes is superimposed over the scene. Below her, another woman with green hair and a green hooded outfit is visible. In the foreground, a man wearing a red helmet with white horns is looking forward with a neutral expression. The overall scene is set in a high-tech, futuristic environment.

Guardia please! As wet as this is making me, you have a mission to go too!

The Sympathic...

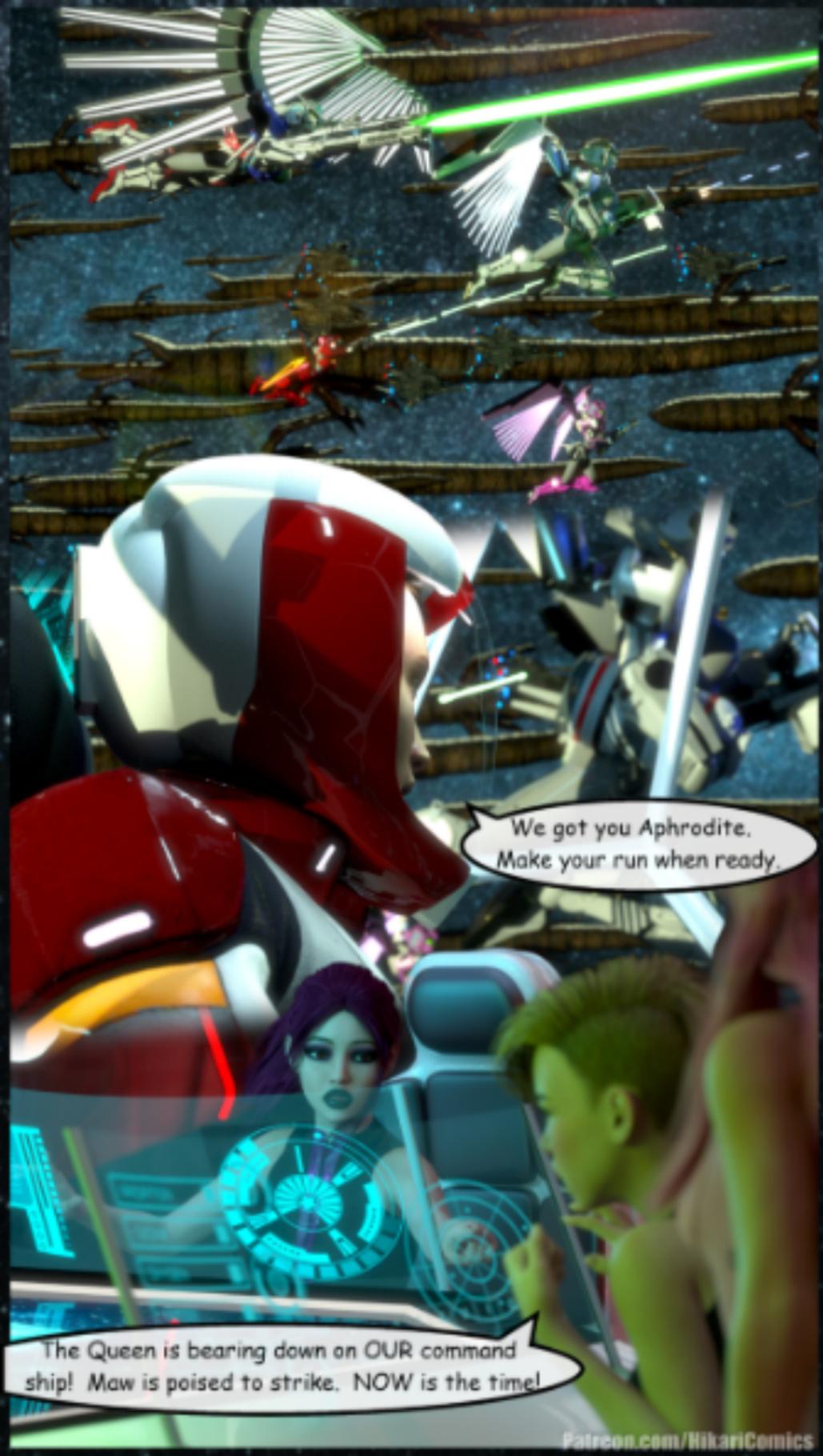
Quiet your minds...

Hmmm...









We got you Aphrodite.
Make your run when ready.

The Queen is bearing down on OUR command
ship! Maw is poised to strike. NOW is the time!



Draw as many off
as you can!

Entry point bearing '023.
Target ten thousand meters

That's a big hole...

Zee becon must be placed vitheen 50 meters of zee desooognated target soone!

Yes Professor. There appear to be no obst...!

CRACK!!!!

OH MY GOD!!!!

AAAAHHHHAAAA!!!!

AAAAAAHHH IFTAGAAA!!!!

ZZZZZZZZSSSSSSSS...

They're GONE?!

GENJI! COME BACK TO ME! FOCUS!!!

CASSIE!!!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red hooded suit, is shown in profile, firing a bright green laser beam from her chest. The beam is directed at a Gundam mobile suit in the distance. The Gundam is surrounded by a large, glowing, multi-pointed energy shield. The background is a dark space filled with stars and some green debris. In the upper right, there is a bright yellow and orange explosion. The scene is set within a futuristic, brightly lit interior, possibly a cockpit or control room, with blue and white panels visible.

THAT LOCI BITCH IS
GONNA PAY!!!

AAAAAHHHH!!!!

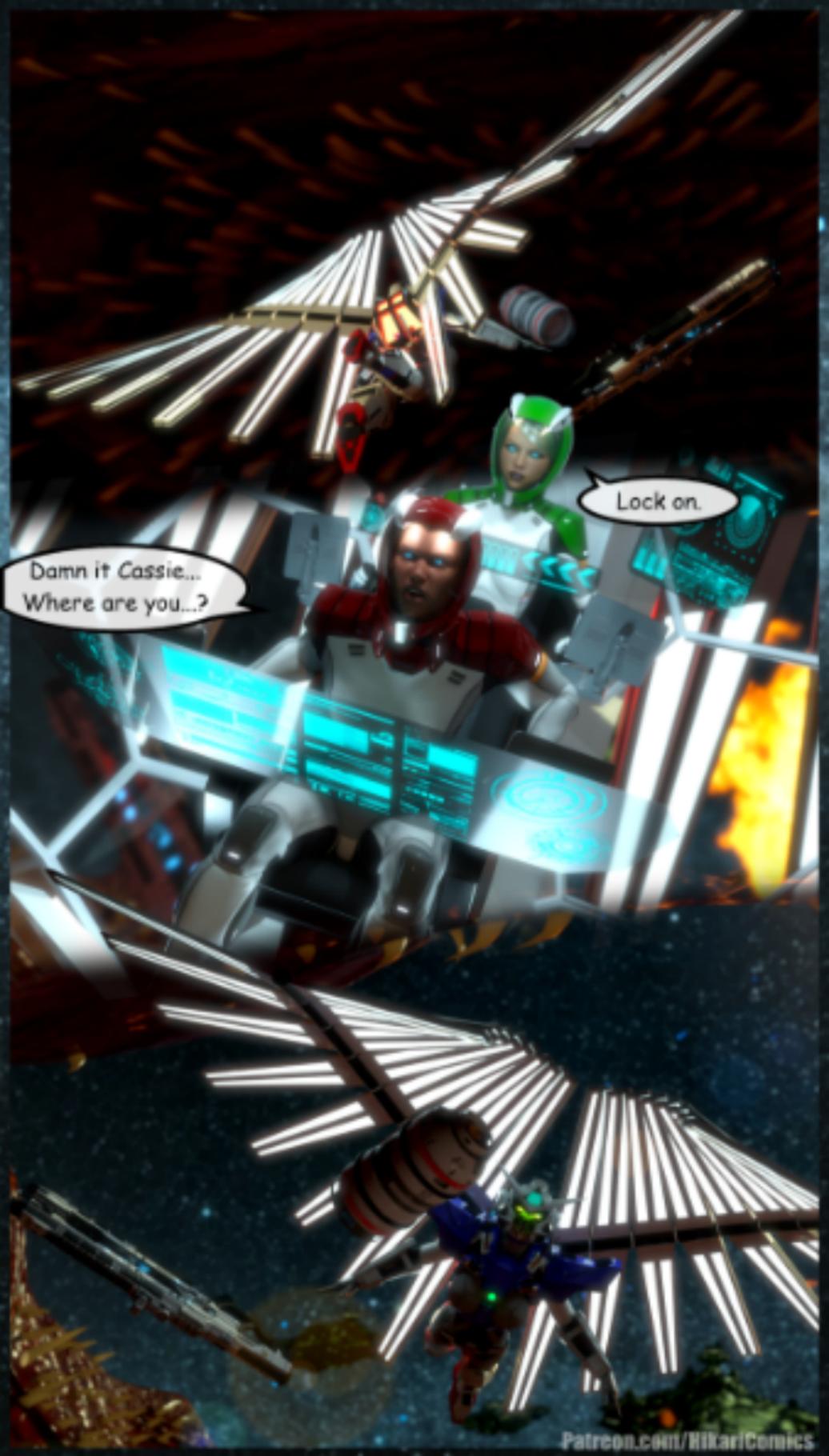
Jane! We still need you!
Rhea! The ball is yours now!



DAMN IT ALL!!!

Moving to retrieve
the beacon.

Full defensive posture...



Damn it Cassie...
Where are you...?

Lock on.

Got it.

Lets finish this...

CRACK!!!!



Lt. Susan

Harems

The new Meritocracies policies on Genetic re-unification have directly led to three outcomes since their introduction. First being the rise in popularity of Harems among human men, whom were permitted to marry multiple wives. The second was the near eradication of the male gender for several races, Neko and Dragonalie among them. The final and most politically tumultuous consequence was the complete takeover of the new Meritocracies Senate by human men.

It should also be noted, that while human men acquired great power, human women were restricted to pairing with human men only, resulting in a kind of "Volunteer Human Trafficking" market that serves men to lonely women.