

SPACE  
SMUT  
COMICS  
ISSUE#

14

XXX SCI-FI

# FREYA

STORM

INTRODUCING  
"SHARAK NON"





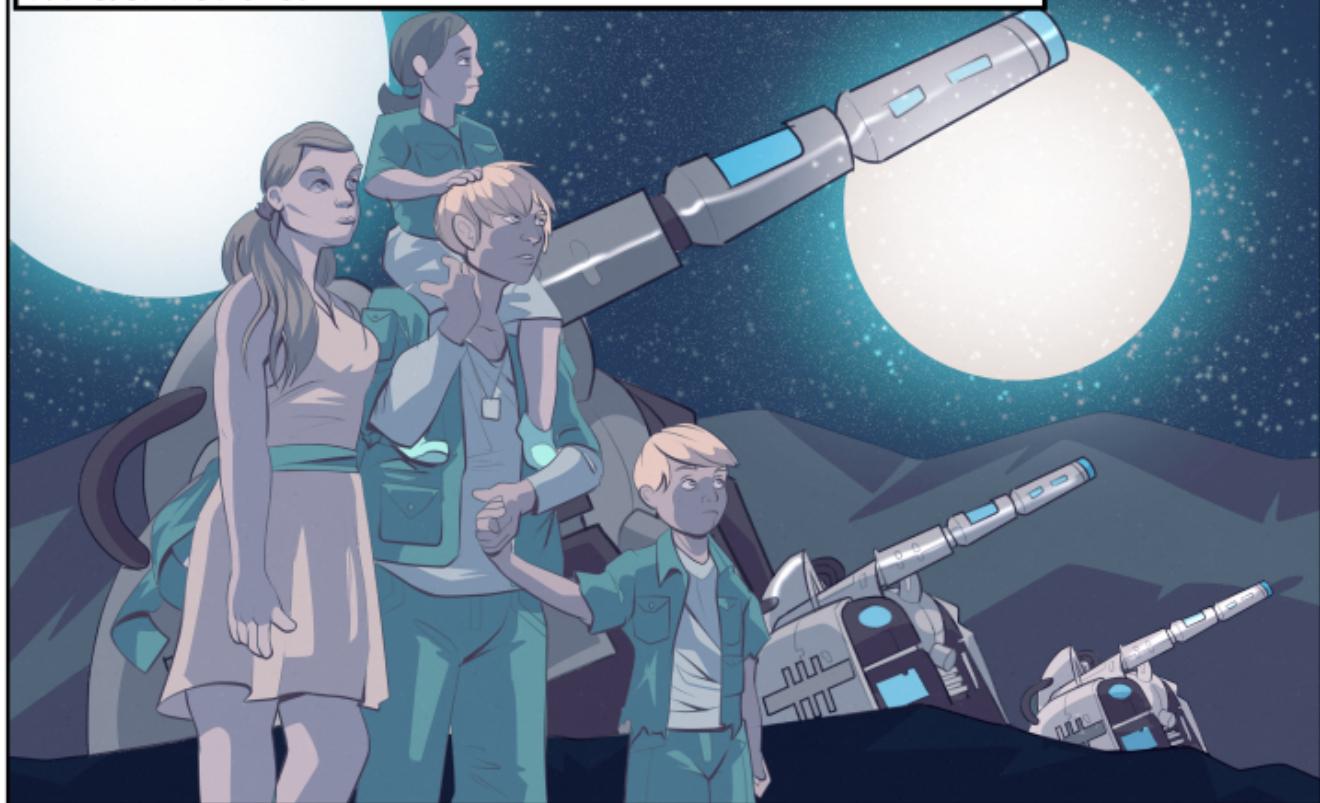
AFTER THE REVOLUTION ON ROTH THE HUMANS OUSTED THE UNITED TANGI FRONT, SEQUESTERING THEM IN THE VERY SAME GHETTOS THE VULPS HAD ONCE FORCED UPON THE HUMANS. UNLIKE THE HUMANS THE VULPS TOOK IMMEDIATELY TO THE VICES MEANT TO OPIATE THE PEOPLE. THEY KNEW THE OUTPOST WOULDN'T BE IN THE HANDS OF THE HUMANS VERY LONG.

ON TANGI, THE DECISION TO LAUNCH AN ARMADA TO RECLAIM THE VITAL OUTPOST CAME IMMEDIATELY. SHIPS, RESOURCES, AND PERSONNEL WERE DIVERTED FROM THE FRONT LINES TO MAKE THE SIX MONTH JOURNEY TO ROTH. THAT WAS THREE MONTHS AGO.





EVEN THE OUTPOST'S PLANETARY DEFENSE GRID, WHAT REMAINED OF IT AT LEAST, WOULD BE NO MATCH FOR THE UTF ARMADA. UNLESS SOMETHING SIGNIFICANT HAPPENED THEIR NEWLY FOUND FREEDOM WOULD BE ENDING ONCE UTF SHIPS DARKENED THEIR SKIES.



ONE GIRL COULD END IT. FREYA STORM. HER CYBER BRAIN CONTAINS THE HASH TO DECRYPT AND OPEN UP A POWERFUL WEAPON. ONE THAT WOULD END THE WAR IN HOURS.

BUT RATHER THAN ALLOW THE HUMANS TO BE SEDUCED BY IT'S POWER, SHE HAS SECRETED HERSELF INTO A GHETTO WITH ALL THE OTHER VULPS. HIDING RATHER THAN BEING FORCED TO PLAY A PART IN THEIR CORRUPTION. BUT IN THE END SHE CANNOT RUN FOREVER. WE ALL BEAT ON, BOATS AGAINST THE CURRENT, BORNE BACK CEASELESSLY INTO THE PAST.











IT'S NOT FUNNY, KIIRA.  
PEOPLE HAVE DIED.

SIX, IN FACT. BUT YOU'LL BE FINE.  
THEY WERE FASCISTS AND...  
NOT YOU. SHE'S WAITING FOR YOU.

... RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE SCARING  
ME. HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT-

NOT **WHAT?**

...FORGET I SAID IT.



LEMME GUESS. IT'S BETTER THAT  
I DON'T KNOW, RIGHT? THAT'S  
WHAT YOU'VE BEEN SAYING...

I TRUST YOU? YOU TRUST  
ME. YOU GET TO HAVE MY  
SECRETS- I GET TO KEEP  
YOURS, FAIR RIGHT?



KIIRA, IT'S DIFFERENT.  
I REALLY NEED TO KNOW  
HOW YOU KNOW ALL THIS.

ALWAYS DIFFERENT WHEN  
IT COMES TO ME, INNIT?  
GETTING SICK OF IT. ALL  
OF YOU... SICK OF IT.





I'VE BEEN IN THIS GOSH DARN PLACE FOR 3 MONTHS. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER *WHY* I'M HERE BECAUSE THEY WIPED MY MEMORY. IT'S 'FOR MY OWN SAFETY' YA'LL SAY.

IT'S MY JOB TO 'PUT UP' WITH ALLO TREATING ME LIKE A MAN. IT'S MY JOB TO 'PUT UP' WITH THE PAIN OF NOT KNOWING SO YOU CAN JUST NOT BE BOTHERED ABOUT ME.

I'M A BURDEN ON EVERYONE SO IT'S MY JOB TO GO AWAY AND NOT MAKE ANY OF YOU FEEL WEIRD.

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS TALK TO ME...

THREE MONTHS.... THREE MONTHS FREYA. AND WHAT WAS I DOING?



ME? I'M ALONE AND CONFUSED, MOURNING FOX ALL BY MY SELF, YOU'RE APPARENTLY OUT THERE THIS ENTIRE TIME WATCHING OVER ME LIKE SOME KIND OF HECCIN' SUPER HERO INSTEAD OF JUST WALKING UP TO ME AND SAYING HI. SAYING IT'S FOR MY OWN SAFETY.

YOU LEFT ME ALONE HERE... AFTER EVERYTHING. LIKE I WAS JUST SOME FLING BACK ON THE SHIP. SOON AS FOX WAS OUT OF THE PICTURE- KIIRA WASN'T ANY FUN TO PLAY WITH ANYMORE.

YOU WON'T TELL ME WHY I'M ALONE. WHY I SCARE YOU. WHAT'S GOING ON.... IT'S THIS BIG SECRET ONLY YOU GET TO KNOW.



SO NO. I'M NOT TELLING YOU WHAT'S INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE DOWN THIS ALLEY. EITHER YOU TRUST ME OR YOU DON'T. ALL I KNOW IS ONCE YOU GET INSIDE YOU'LL GET ALL THE ANSWERS. WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU'RE EVER GOING TO GIVE ME ABOUT WHY I'M HERE. IS THAT RIGHT?

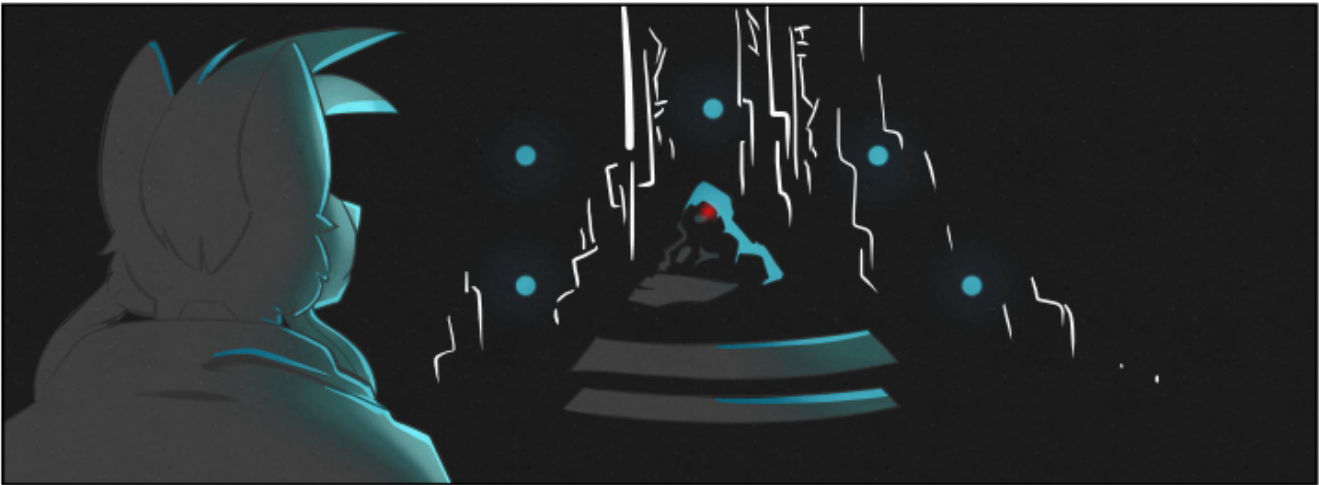
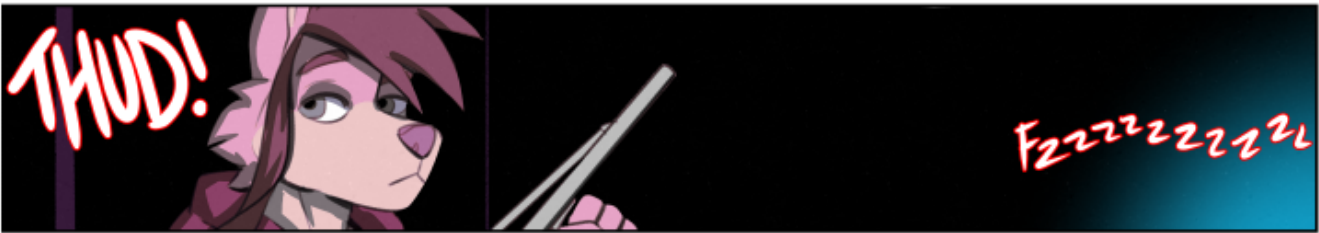
IT REALLY IS FO-

FOR MY OWN SAFETY. GREAT. YOU MAKE YOUR CHOICES. I'M GOING BACK TO MY BUNK. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF PEOPLE TREATING ME DIFFERENT. I'LL SEE YOU WHEN YOU'RE DONE. OR I WON'T. IT'S UP TO YOU. I'VE HAD IT, TODAY.











AH, COULD THIS BE THE FREYA? SHE WEARS HER  
FLESH. BUT I TOO WEAR THE FLESH OF THOSE  
WHO I AM NOT. COME, COME. WE SHALL DISCOVER.







I PROMISED WHOEVER BROUGHT ME THE FREYA WOULD RECEIVE FREEDOM FROM THIS PRISON. MANY HAVE COME TO COLLECT ON THAT OFFER. AND... I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU ARE HER.

YOU'RE **NOT** SHARAK. WHATEVER THIS IS... I DO NOT TRUST IT. AND I WILL KILL YOU IF YOU PRESS ME.

...INTERESTING, YOUNG THING. TELL ME WHY YOU SAY THIS. WHY DO YOU DOUBT ME?



YOU'RE WALKING AND TALKING FOR ONE. SHARAK IS AN AI. NOT A CYBORG. SO THAT'S STRIKE ONE. STRIKE TWO IS SHARAK WOULD KNOW ME. IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY THING SHE'D KNOW FOR SURE.

...VERY INTERESTING. AND WHY IS THAT, YOUNG THING?



SHARAK IS AN AI THAT CAN PREDICT THE ACTIONS OF LIVING THINGS. EVERY LIVING THING. EXCEPT VULPS. WITH ONE EXCEPTION. ME. SHARAK WOULD KNOW ME ON SIGHT. WHATEVER YOU ARE... I HONESTLY DON'T CARE. BUT STOP PRETENDING TO BE MY SHARAK AND TELL ME WHAT THIS IS.



THE OTHERS COULD NOT EVEN NAME THE NATURE OF MY PROGRAMMINGS. ALL CLAIMED TO BE FREYA'S ROM TRANSFERRED TO A NEW BODY TO DECEIVE THE UTF WHO HUNTS HER, AND THE HUMANS WHO SEEK HER HELP... SOMETHING FREYA STORM HAD A 0.8% CHANCE OF DOING.

0.8, EHP? WHY SO LOW, **THING**.

KIIRA LANG WOULD NOT RECOGNIZE HER IN ANOTHER BODY. SHE CARES FOR LITTLE ELSE. STILL. AND YET SHE IS NOT HERE WITH YOU. THIS CREATES A 60% CHANCE AN OPPORTUNISTIC CAPTIVE HAS TRANSFERRED THEIR ROM TO FREYA'S CYBERBRAIN. HOPING TO FOOL ME. WHY IS YOUR KIIRA NOT HERE, IMPOSTER?



WE... HAD A FIGHT... OUR FIRST, ACTUALLY.



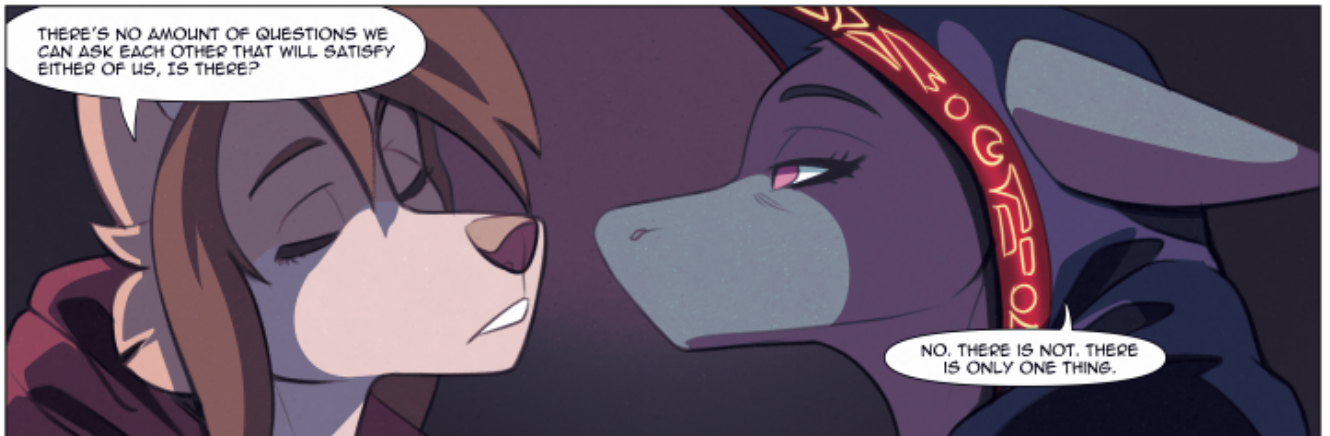


YOU ARE... INFLUENCED. I DID NOT KNOW THAT YOUR SPECIES HAD DISCOVERED MORPHINE. WHOEVER YOU MIGHT BE. EYES DILATED. REACTION SLOWED. HAMMM... I HAVE NEVER OBSERVED FREYA IN THIS STATE. YOU MIGHT BE HER, AFTER ALL.



YOU CERTAINLY SOUND LIKE SHARAK... SAME CONDESCENDING TONE AND AWKWARD CADENCE. BUT WHY DO YOU SUDDENLY HAVE A BODY, EH? FOR WHAT REASON WOULD SHARAK WANT FLESH?

MANY REASONS. IN THIS MOMENT—BECAUSE YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY WE WILL KNOW EACH OTHER TRULY.



THERE'S NO AMOUNT OF QUESTIONS WE CAN ASK EACH OTHER THAT WILL SATISFY EITHER OF US, IS THERE?

NO. THERE IS NOT. THERE IS ONLY ONE THING.



AND YOU... DOWNLOADED YOURSELF INTO A PHYSICAL FORM... JUST... SO YOU... ...COULD....

YES... SAY IT, YOUNG ONE.



JUST... KISS ME.







IT'S YOU... ONLY YOU  
WOULD DO THIS JUST  
...TO KISS ME.

I PREDICTED A 98% CHANCE  
YOU WOULD FIND IT... ROMANTIC.



BUT DID YOU PREDICT... I WOULD  
SHOW YOU HOW TO USE THAT BODY?

I HAD... HOPED.



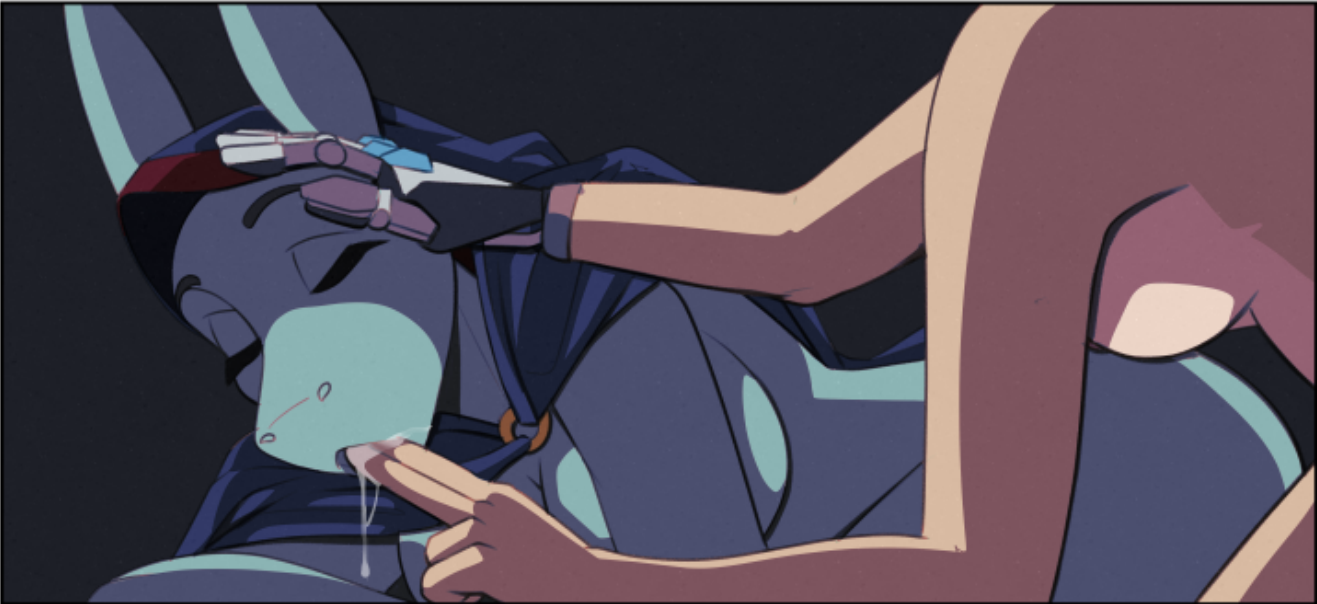
THEN, LET ME SHOW YOU...

PLEASE, FREYA...SHOW  
ME EVERYTHING...



OH.... HEAVENS....



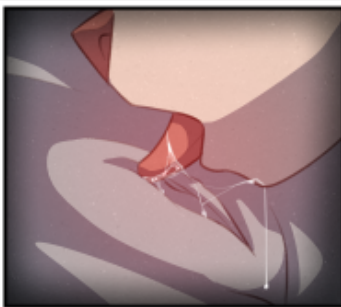
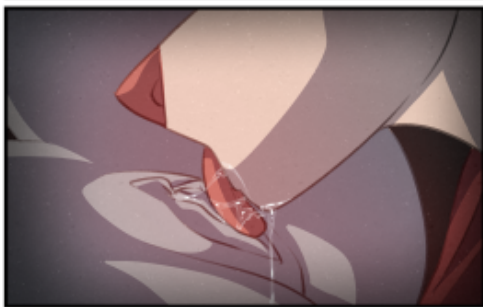
















HEH...WOW....





HEH... SHARAK. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T KILL SIX VULPS AND HARVEST THEIR BODY PARTS JUST TO FUCK ME. AND I KNOW YOU DIDN'T DO IT ALONE. SO... WHAT IS THIS?

HAD I KNOWN WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO ROLL IN YOUR HAY I MAY HAVE DONE IT SOONER. BUT YOU ARE CORRECT.



NOW THAT I HAVE A LIFE TO LOSE I HAVE A STAKE IN THE OUTCOME OF THE COMING ASSAULT ON ROTH.



SO, THIS IS ABOUT ME GIVING UP THE CODE ...

...TO ACTIVATE THE ORION GATE?



NO. YOU WON'T EVER DO THAT. BUT YOU WILL RETURN AND WORK WITH THE HUMANS.

WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

BECAUSE THIS UPRISING STARTED BY YOUR HAND. AND THE DIRECT RESULT IS AN ARAMADA WHO YOU KNOW PLANS TO ANNIHILATE EVERY LIVING THING ON ROTH.



AND SINCE YOU'VE PLACED THEM IN THE PATH OF ANNIHILATION. ...

AND YOU WILL NOT USE THE IRON GATE. YOU WILL FIND ANOTHER WAY.



COME ON YOUNG THING. YOU HAVE GRIEVED CAPTAIN MORRISON.

IT IS TIME TO LEAVE THIS PRISON AND PUT YOURSELF TO WORK.



GO AND GRAB YOUR KIIRA. WE WILL LEAVE TOGETHER.

...AFTER I APOLOGIZE TO KIIRA AND DO WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE FROM THE START.



TELL HER THE TRUTH, OBVIOUSLY. YOU CAN'T LIE TO SOMEONE YOU LOVE.



EVEN IF IT'S FOR THEIR OWN GOOD...





YOU CAN COME  
OUT NOW. SHE'S  
GONE TO HER KIIRA.



ALL THIS JUST SO I COULD  
WATCH YOU GET OFF? I  
KILLED SIX VULPS TO GET  
YOU THAT BODY, SHARAK.

YOU'VE KILLED MORE THAN  
THAT. MISS JANEWAY. AND  
ONES YOU CARED ABOUT  
MORE THAN THESE.

FOX IS OFF THE TABLE, LADY.  
MUZZLE IT. I THOUGHT YOU  
SAID SHE WOULD RELEASE  
THE CODE?



SHE'S RIGHT YOU KNOW. THAT YOU WILL USE  
THE GATE FOR MORE THAN DEFENSE. BUT SHE  
STILL HAS HOPE YOU CAN WIN WITHOUT IT, AS  
WELL. WE'LL CRUSH THAT HOPE.

SOON I HOPE.

WITHIN 2 MONTHS. YES.

CUTTING IT CLOSE.  
THINK SHE WILL FORGIVE  
YOU FOR LYING TO HER?



DO YOU CARE, MISS JANEWAY?  
ABOUT ANY OF US?

...NO. I'M JUST BEING POLITE, I SUPPOSE.

END.