

BOOK ONE: LOYALTY
ISSUES 1-8

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**SPACE
SMUT
COMICS
SEASON
ONE
COMPLETE**





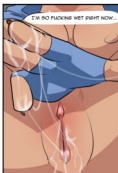
LT. FREYA XXX SCI-FI

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LT. FREYA

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY JEN THE MOUSE

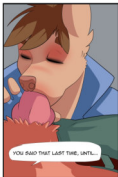


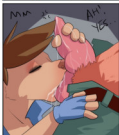


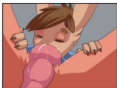
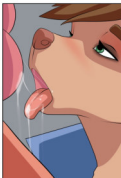






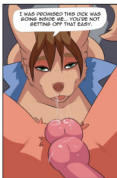








PUMP IT...
I'M CLOSE.

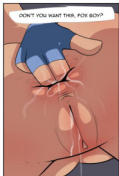


I WAS PROMISED THIS DICK WAS
GOING INSIDE ME... YOU'RE NOT
GETTING OFF THAT EASY.



YOU SEEM TO BE THE ONE GETTING OFF...
NOW GET THAT HOLE READY FOR ME

Y-YES, CAPTAIN!







GOOD GIRL, YOUR ASS IS GONNA MAKE ME DRY...



KNOT ME, FOX BOY. I WANT ALL OF YOU INSIDE ME.



ARE YOU GONNA CUM, FOX BOY?

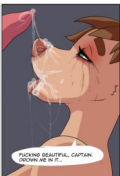
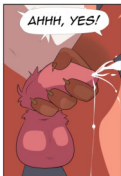
SAVE IT TO ME. I WANT YOU TO SARTY YOUR BALLS IN ME...



...CUM INSIDE ME.
I WANNA FEEL IT...

FUCK THAT, TURN AROUND, LIEUTENANT.
YOU'RE GONNA TO SWALLOW IT. THAT'S AN ORDER.

Y-YES, CAPTAIN.





WHEW... FUCK, PREYA, YOU'RE SO
FUCKING DIRTY.



ME NASTY?
LOOK AT THE MESS YOU MADE,
FOXY BOY...



YOU KNOW I CAN'T REPORT FOR BLOOD
DUTY LIKE THIS... (I-DON'T YOU WANT
TO WASH ME OFF BEFORE YOU GO?)

OH... THAT'S RIGHT. I KNOW
WHAT YOU LIKE, PREYA.

THEN PROVE IT... DON'T MAKE ME POUT.

SINCE YOU ASKED...



OOOOH, YES. COVER ME.

KASTY FENNEC.



CLEAN ME OFF, DADDY.
MWA, SO WILD...



SWALLOW IT, SOLDIER.

ANYTHING YOU ASK, CAPTAIN.
THANK YOU...

LOOKIN' NICE AND CLEAN, PREYS.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO ME, CAPTAIN.

JUST RETURNING THE FAVOR.



THANKS, POXY BOY.

MY PLEASURE, AS
ALWAYS.

DO I ACTUALLY HAVE A SHIRT?

YEAH BUT NOT FOR
ANOTHER 3 HOURS.
GET A REAL SHOWER
AND I'LL SEE YOU
ON THE SCENE.

END

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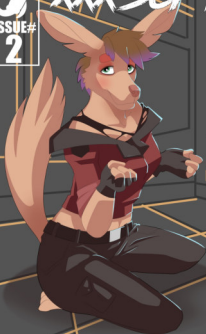


ISSUE#

2

L.T. FREYA

XXX SCI-FI



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EVERY SEVEN YEARS THE WOMEN OF TARDI WHO ARE OF SOMEONE AGE ARE AFFECTED BY A RUSSIE IN HORMONES. THE RESULT IS AN UNDESIRABLE URGE TO RATE, AND WHILE THE "RED HEAT" AS THEY CALL IT, ONLY LASTS TWO DAYS IT CAN SERIOUSLY DISRUPT LIFE. OUR LT. FREYA HAS BEEN EVEN MORE ANNOYED THAN USUAL, AND RED SHAPES ARE FINALLY TRYING TO INVOLVE A RECENTLY PUNISHED EQUALITY LAWYER WHO ENTITLES HER TO TAKE OFF DURING A RED HEAT. CAPTAIN FOX, HOWEVER, IS NOT CONVINCED....

LT. FREYA - BOOK 1 - ISSUE 2. Published by SPACE SMUT COMICS, 2020, by JEN THE MOUSE
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OK, PREYA. LT. OLSEN IS RIGHT. YOU HAVE A MANDATORY 3 DAY LEAVE STARTING RIGHT NOW. AND...

BUT CAPTAIN MONROON, THAT'S NOT FAIR!

AND, I'M CONFINING YOU TO QUARTERS. ONLY FEMALE CREW WILL BE ALLOWED ACCESS UNTIL THIS PASSES.



AND YOURSELF, RIGHT? TO MAKE SURE I'M OKAY? LIKE LAST NIGHT? RIGHT?



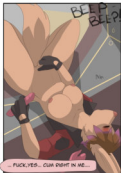
I'M SORRY, LAST NIGHT?

SHUT UP, OLSEN. YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS HE DOESN'T "CHECK" ON YOU, TOO.

PREYA! THAT'S IT, YOU'RE BOTH DISMISSED. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS RIGHT NOW.



ENGIN ROOM WILL CHECK ON YOU AND DELIVER MEALS. NOW GO... BOTH OF YOU. I HAVE REAL WORK TO DO.



... FUCK, YES... COME RIGHT IN ME...



RIGHT IN MY CUNT... YOUR WHOLE
LOAD, PORNY... FUCK I'M CLOSE.



Y... YES... COME IN ME...



LT PORNY? IT'S ENOUGH KISSA,
DID YOU SAY COME IN?

YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE...

WAIT... NO, NO!



CAPTAIN MORRISON SENT ME
WITH YOUR D- OH HECK~!



OMGOD I'M SO SORRY... I...



W-WHAT FOREY...
YOU DID SAY TO
"COME IN" TWO...

I MEANT MY PUSSEY.

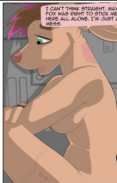


IT'S... NOT WHAT
IT LOOKS LIKE?



W-WHAT???

I WAS ACTUALLY SAYING I
WANTED SOMEONE TO
CUM I IN MY PUSSEY... NOT,
LIKE YOU IN PARTICULAR.
"SIGH" I'M SORRY...



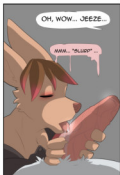
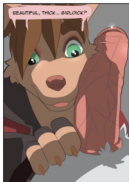
I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT, MAYBE
FOX WAS RIGHT TO STICK ME IN
HERE ALL ALONE. I'M JUST A
MESS.













THAT FEELS SO GOOD, LEUTENANT... GOSH IT HAS BEEN SO LONG, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I... UH...



OH, HECK... THAT'S REALLY GOOD. I... I UH... OH... AH... I THINK I'M...



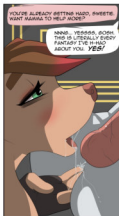
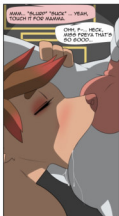
OH-WIGOSH... **YES**... I... AH-HH!



I'M... I'M SO **HAPPY**! NO ONE'S TOUCHED ME IN SO LONG I- I JUST COULDN'T HOLD BACK...

ARE YOU KIDDING? I THINK I'M IN LOVE... THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL.







YOU LIKE MAMMA LICKING,
YOU SWEETIE?

E... AH... BA... PFFFF...
...UH HUM...



FUCK, I EAT THIS ASS ALL DAY.



AH... PLEA... YU... NFF...
MORE, PLEASE, MORE.

VERY ELOQUENT.

I'VE NEVER... DONE
IT LIKE THIS, AH!!



FUCK, THAT'S SO HOT.
YOU WANT TO FUCK
MISS FREYA'S THROAT?



M-MISS FREYA... UH... AH... AH!
I'M GONNA... AGAIN...

OH FUCK YEAH, GIVE FOR
ME, KISS, FEED ME, YOU
CAN DO IT, SWEETIE...





SO, MUCH AS I LOVE PILLOW TALK, DARLIN' - I HAVE A "NO SLEEPOVERS" RULE. I KNOW... BUT, IF YOU WANTED NOT TO POUT TOO MUCH - I'LL LET YOU COME BACK.

I... I'M ACTUALLY BRINGING YOU BREAKFAST AT 0700.

GOOD GIRL.

I LIKE WHEN YOU SAY THAT...

END! FREYA WILL BE BACK
IN ISSUE 3 - "PIRATES!"

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ISSUE#

3

L.T. FREYA XXX SCI-FI

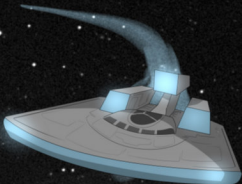


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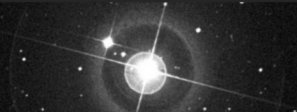
PERSONAL LOG, LT POKA STORM, UTF: LAST WEEK IT WAS THE FIVE YEAR ANNIVERSARY OF MY ACCIDENT, WHICH MEANS JUST SHY OF FIVE YEARS IN THE UNITED FRONT. TWO MORE TO GO, BEFORE I'VE PAID BACK THE UTF FOR THE CYBERNETICS WHICH SAVED MY LIFE AFTER THE FALL.

WHEN I WOKE UP AND THEY EXPLAINED I NOW HAD LEVEL TWO CYBERNETICS AND A PROSTHETIC LEG, COURTESY OF THE UTF I WAS DEAD SCARED. I KNEW THAT MEANT MANDATORY SERVICE, AND I KNEW WE HAD AN ACTIVE FRONT. DEAD SCARED, BUT NOT DEAD... WELL, DEAD.



I THOUGHT FOR SURE THEY WERE GOING TO SHIP ME RIGHT OUT INTO COMBAT. BUT I GUESS THEY DON'T WANT TO WASTE THEIR INVESTMENT. I'LL TELL ANYONE I WAS RELIEVED TO GET POSTED TO A SUPPLY SHIP, GALAXIES AWAY FROM THE FRONT.

AND THEN I MET POK, SR... CAPTAIN MORRISON. I GUESS THAT'S WHY I FORGOT ABOUT MY LITTLE "ANNIVERSARY", SR? I'VE BEEN KICKING MYSELF FOR ACTUALLY KISSING HIM. UGH. I KNOW BETTER THAN THAT. I HAVE MY FUN ON THE SHIP... BUT... "RIGHT" ANYWAY.



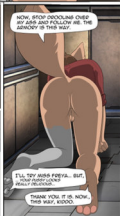
ANYWAY, A NICE SAFE SUPPLY SHIP, WHICH CAN GET KIND OF BORING, WHICH I GUESS IS WHY I MAKE MY OWN FUN. SPEAKING OF... CADET JOHNS HAS BEEN PAYING AN AWFUL LOT OF ATTENTION TO ME LATELY. SO I ASSIGNED HIM TO WORK WITH ME ALL ALONE FOR A WHOLE SHIFT ON THE ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEM. HE'S VERY CUTE. I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE. BUT, ANYTHING TO GET MY MIND OFF KISSING PO... NEVERTHELESS, I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN.

FREE CYBERNETICS FOR A 5 YEAR TOUR ON THE WORLD'S MOST BORING SHIP. I'M DOING OK!









CAPTAIN: FREYA, THE BRIDGE IS LOST. GET THE FUCK OFF THE SHIP.
FREYA: NOT ON YOUR LIFE. CAPTAIN. JOHN AND I ARE COMING.

CAPTAIN: THIS IS SERIOUS.
FREYA: SO AM I.



ANYWAY, OF COURSE.







FLICK OFF, BITCHES!
GET OFF OUR BACKS!

SWAK!
SAN KOWA, TANGI DENKI!
AHH!

'DIE, TANGI BOWW!





POBT. HEY, COCK. SHE SAID WE NEED TO FOCUS. DON'T STAGE. OKAY?



ACTUALLY, CHANGED BY KIND. YOU CAN LOOK, JOHNS. TRY AND THINK OF WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO TO IT WHEN WE GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE.



BOO... SHE MEANS-

I KNOW WHAT SHE MEANS. FUCK, YOU ARE DUMB, MAN.

YOU JEALOUS?

I MEAN, YEAH, KINDA.



HAZARD IT BOYS. WE'RE HERE. CAPTAIN MORRISON SAYS WE GOT 3... ONE AT THE COCK, ONE BY THE CENTER VIEWER, AND ONE BY NAVIGATION. I'LL TAKE CENTER YOU TWO BRUT UP THE REST. IN 3, 2...





AN HOUR LATER...

WITH COMMAND FUNCTIONS RESTORED,
WE'VE CONTAINED THE BOMBING PARTIES.
ALL DECKS REPORTING CLEAR...



THAT'S SOME GOOD
WORK, FREYA. YOU
SAVED ME, SAVED
YOUR SHIP. YOU'VE
EVERY BIT THE
BOULDER I KNEW
YOU COULD BE
WHEN I HAD YOU
ADDED TO MY
SHIP. I OWE YOU.
BUT... UH...

Y-YES, CAPTAIN?

SO FIND SOME
FUCKING PANTS!



YES, CAPTAIN.



GOOD-BYE.

ACTUALLY, JOHN,
GO WITH HER. WE'LL
HANDLE THE REST
FROM HERE. OKAY?



FOR... PANTS?
UH, A, CAPTAIN.

SHE'S NOT A TYPE. DOESN'T SHE?
TAKE CARE OF HER, AND TRUST ME.



IT TASTED AS GOOD AS IT LOOKS.

T-TASTED?

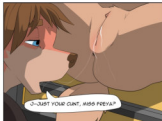


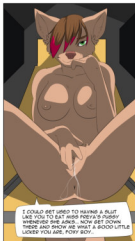
THIS WAY, JOHN!

Y-YES, MISS FREYA.









I COULD GET USED TO HAVING A BUTT LIKE YOU TO EAT AND POEYA'S CUBBY WHENEVER SHE JOINS... NOW GET DOWN THERE AND SHOW ME WHAT A GOOD LITTLE LICKER YOU ARE, POXY BOY..



YEAH... GET DOWN THERE, DEEP. MY LITTLE BUTT NEEDS TO WORSHIP AND POEYA'S ASS.



AH... F-FUCK THAT'S SO GOOD. AH, BORN, YOU'RE GONNA BITE MOTHER'S CUL. PFFF- ... DEEP... YES... FUCK.



LIKE IT UP PUP, I'M SO CLOSE... FUCK YOU KEEP LICKING IT LIKE THAT YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO FUCK IT, YOU WANT THAT? GOOD LITTLE BUTT BETS TO FUCK AND POEYA'S ASS? AH..

FUCK... I WANT THAT, POE & PURREY-BITCH YOU'VE GOT A BEAUTIFUL COCK... HEHE... YOU'RE GONNA WILD DOWN THERE, YOU LOVE THIS DON'T YOU... AH... FUCK... DON'T STOP POXY BOY... I'M ... AH... I'M GONNA...

TRANSMISSION VIA WYLANE:

CAPTAIN PREYA, ALL DECKS REPORT
CLEAR.

LT. Preya: NOT NOW CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN: Grrrrrr. Always taking good
care of you?

LT. Preya: YES, I OFF FOR A MINUTE.

CAPTAIN: Good, wish I could see,
Bitch calls...

LT. Preya: ALL GOOD, YES CAN HAVE
ALL TRANSMISSION NOW/CTO

CAPTAIN: You saved my life tonight.

LT. Preya: Trying To Catch Them

CAPTAIN: Last week you killed me.



OH BOOH... I'M CLOSE YOU
BABY LITTLE PUNNY SLUT.

AH... YES MISS PREYA!

GOOD BOY... F... FUC-

AH, AH! ... OH BOOH... WH-

TRANSMISSION VIA WYLANE:

LT. Preya: ... YES,
CAPTAIN! The rules are changing for
us aren't they.
LT. Preya: NOT THE TIME, BUT YES.
CAPTAIN: Can I push my back?
LT. Preya: FUCK, YOU'RE DOING THIS TO
TORTURE ME!
CAPTAIN: No, I just want you thinking
of me when you eat.
LT. Preya: I ALWAYS FUCKING DO... I
CAPTAIN: Good girl...
LT. Preya: FUCK, SAY THAT AGAIN
CAPTAIN: You're Captain's little slut.
You're such a good girl for me...
LT. Preya: Oh...

FUUUUUUUCK YESSS!!!!

AH... AH... FUCK...
Y... YES... OH BOOH...
YESSS... UHHH...





OH... PHEW, THAT WAS GOOD. YOU'RE BETTER THAN THE CAPTAIN, EVEN... I'M KEEPING YOU AROUND... DEAL?



NOW... DIDN'T I PROMISE YOU THE FENNICK'S ARE TO FUCK IF YOU GOT ME-
WOAH WAIT...



DID... DID YOU ALREADY...
OH MY GOOD!



YOU FUCKING
CAME ALREADY?

I SWEAR I DIDN'T TOUCH IT
HIDE PREY!... HONEST! Y-YOU
JUST... YOU SAID ALL THOSE
THINGS AND IT MADE ME... OH,
GOOD WHY DID SOME CALLED
A BUT MAKE ME CUM ...

HAHA... BECAUSE YOU'RE A RUSBY
LITTLE BOTTOM WHO IS GOING
TO GET A LOT MORE OF WHAT
HE GOT TONIGHT ... BUT FOR NOW,

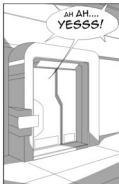


FOR NOW THE LAST I CAN DO IS
CLEAN YOU UP... YOU WANT THAT?

Y-YES HIDE PREY!

GOOD BOY.

END



I KIND OF LIKE WHEN IT'S MERRY. CAN... I STAY FOR A BIT? LIKE LAST TIME HAYES?

FOR THE GIRL WHO SAVED MY LIFE? ANYTHING SHE WANTS.



AGAIN? THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER ...

WHAT? THE PROSTHETIC. I THOUGHT YOU LOST YOURS LIKE AINE ... I'M SORRY

NO. I ... FELL.

SORRY, I ASSUMED YOU NEVER TALKED ABOUT IT SO...

WELL, I NEVER DO BECAUSE YOU NEVER DO. YOU LOST YOURS AT THE BATTLE OF ARKALL, RIGHT?



FIVE STORES.

AND THE UTF FIGURED THEY WOULD POKE YOU IN BY PUTTING YOU BACK TOGETHER?

EXACT.



EVER WONDER IF THEY
POOLED WITH OUR
SQUAD WHILE THEY
WERE IN THERE?

OF COURSE THEY DO, LOVED.
I WAS NEVER THIS FISCAL
BEFORE THE FALL... BREAKING
OF...

AAAH? CALM...

ACTUALLY, I'M GETTING TIRED. COULD
I MAYBE SPEND THE NIGHT? ONCE?



FEARING ME OF THE "RULES"
AGAIN, MISS PEEVY?

"RIGHT" NO KISSING, NO SLEEPERS.
NO LIES. NEVER TWO NIGHTS IN
A ROW...

AND WHY DO YOU COME
UP WITH THESE RULES?

NO WE COULD KEEP FUCKING AND
NOT GET ATTACHED WHILE BEYOND
TOGETHER...



LAST WEEK, DIDN'T YOU KISS ME?

WE KISSED EACH OTHER...

IN FOR A PENNY, IN FOR A POUND.
YEAR... YOU CAN SLEEP HERE JUST
THIS ONCE... IF YOU WANT.



MY LIES SOOTHS ME IF I TRY TO SLEEP
ON IT... DO YOU MIND IF I...

... ONLY IF YOU DON'T MIND IF I TAKE
KISS OFF AS WELL.

WE COULD... DO EACH OTHER?



SO...

SO...

IF WE'RE GOING TO BREAK ALL THE RULES...

YEAH?

WELL, WE KISSED. YOU'RE SPENDING THE NIGHT.
WE'RE DOING IT ALL OVER AGAIN TOMORROW...

YES... YES... AND YES.

THEN, LT. FREYA STORM, UTP... YOU
HAVE TO LIE TO ME.

MY EYES ARE BLUE.

YOUR EYES ARE BRASSHAWK
BUT... A REAL LIE, TOY ME.

I COULD NEVER
FALL IN LOVE
WITH YOU, CAPTAIN



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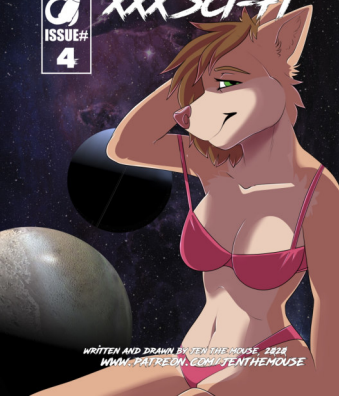


ISSUE#

4

LT. FREYA

XXX SCI-FI



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THE CREW OF THE EXPLOSIVO! OWNS LT. FREYA STORM A DEBT OF GRATITUDE FOR HER EFFORTS IN LEADING THE TEAM WHO LIBERATED THEM FROM BANE PRATER WHO HAD TAKEN THE GROUND CREW #3, PRATER AND DUBBY. LT. FREYA'S RELATIONSHIP WITH CAPTAIN FOX MCKENNON HAS BEGUN TO GROW MORE COMPLICATED (GLOWY TALK #2)... BUT AS THE SHIP PREPARED TO DOCK AT PORT, CAPTAIN MCKENNON CALLED FREYA TO HIS OFFICE FOR A MORE FAMILIAR EXCHANGE.

MY CYBERNETICS WERE IMPLANTED EXACTLY 3 MINUTES AFTER COMPLETE SOAM DEATH WAS VERIFIED BY A DOCTOR AFTER MY ACCIDENT.

LESS THAN 5% OF THE UNITED STATES FRONT HAVE IMPLANTS. ONE UNIT ON A SHIP IS CLASS TWO IS AN ANDROID. THE EXPLOSIVO! HAS 3.

THE IMPLANTS ENHANCE VITAL COGNITIVE FUNCTIONS, AND ALLOW DIRECT COMMUNICATION WITH OTHER UNITS, AND THE IMMEDIATE DOWNLOADING OF SKILLS AND DATA.

LAST NIGHT I DOWNLOADED AN APP DEVELOPED BY TOP BRASS AT UTP.

ONE THAT ENHANCES ROMANTIC FEELINGS.



I DELETED IT THE MOMENT CAPTAIN MCKENNON SENT FOR ME. I KNOW, I KNOW...



FUCK YOU'D BETT TONIGHT, FREYA...

WE USED TO HAVE RULES. NO ORGASMS. NO RUBBERS. NO LIES. NEVER TWICE IN A ROW.

MY RULES. TO KEEP US FROM FALLING IN DEEP WHILE I ENJOYED UNDER HIM. I COULD HAVE JUST STOPPED FUCKING HIM, BUT...

BUT I'M ADDICTED TO IT. EVER SINCE THE IMPLANT I'VE BEEN HARD WROD FOR IT. I'VE TOLD MY INSTANT INHIBITIONS ARE REDUCED.

THE CYBERNETICS DON'T MAKE ME A SLUT FOR HIM. I WOULD HAVE WANTED THAT ANYWAY. I JUST WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO DRICKENHT TO ASK FOR IT.



O-DON'T STOP.

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LT FREYA - ISSUE 4, VACATION



LATER

WOULD YOU BELIEVE
I CALLED YOU HERE
FOR ACTUAL WORK.

I KNOW, THAT'S WHAT
MADE IT HOT, POY.

WELL... YOU DO KNOW
WHAT I LIKE, PREYA.



WE'LL BE COOKING AT BOTH
IN JUST UNDER AN HOUR. THERE
ARE A LOT OF DEPARTS. THE
SKINN PRATES LEFT US PRETTY
BAD OFF... YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE.



I KNOW... YOU'RE THINKING THAT'S THE
HEAD ENGINEER'S JOB. WELL, YOU'RE
RIGHT. EFFECTIVE TODAY, THAT'S YOU.
OCTAVIUS IS BEING REASSIGNED TO
A SHIP ON THE FRONT, AND WE CAN'T
WAIT TO FILL THE VACANCY. CONGRATS.



I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER, CAPTAIN.
WE'LL GET STARTED AS SOON AS-



ACTUALLY NO... YOU'LL
GET STARTED IN 2 DAYS.

W-WHAT? I DON'T-

YOU WON'T HAVE A CREW AVAILABLE UNTIL THEN
IN THE MEANTIME, AND THIS IS AN ORDER...
YOU'RE TAKING A DAY OFF. YOU EARNED IT.



WHEN YOU GET TO THE SURFACE
THOUGH, IF YOU COULD DO ME
& FAVOR...



THERE'S A BAR RIGHT BY THE GATE. I WANT
YOU TO MAKE YOUR WAY THERE, AND ASK
FOR KIMMO... TELL HIM YOU'RE A FRIEND
OF MINE. SIT WITH HIM AND DRINK...

WHEN YOU'RE READY TO LEAVE... ASK HIM FOR A WHISKEY BOLD
LET HIM KNOW YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE AND INFORMED YOU
THAT HE WOULD TAKE CARE OF YOU CAN YOU DO THAT, MISS
PREYA?

THIS IS STARTING TO SOUND
RATHER CLOAK AND DAZZLE.



WILL YOU DO FOR ME?

AND... SIT & DRINK WITH YOUR FRIEND? YES

THANK YOU AND... HE'S A GOOD FRIEND.
TRY TO HAVE SOME FUN IF YOU LIKE. OR
NOT... I'M JUST SAYING.

YES, CAPTAIN. THAT'S REALLY UP TO HIM...

GOOD BYE, PREYA.

WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK AM I EVEN DOING
HERE, ANYWAY? WHAT AM I PICKING UP?

IS THE CAPTAIN USING
ME AS SOME KIND OF
DEUS RULE? I WOULDN'T
BE SURPRISED HONESTLY.
NO ONE WOULD BLAME
HIM AFTER THE BATTLE
OF REBELL... HMM.

MAYBE HE WANTED TO
GET RID OF ME FOR A
WHILE... WE'VE BEEN
GETTING PRETTY CLOSE.
MAYBE TOO CLOSE...

I MEAN HE'S RIGHT, I AM, YEAH,
A SELF-APPOINTED GOAL OR TWO
WHILE ON VACATION WILL CLEAR
THAT UP... BUT FIRST.

HI MISS, YOU DON'T
HAPPEN TO KNOW A
KINDO, DO YOU?

DEFENSE, DO
YOU KNOW A
"FOXY BOY"?

INTIMATELY.

WAIT HERE.

I MEAN, HE SUGGESTED I GET LAYED
WHILE DOWN HERE, DIDN'T HE? I...
WELL, I'M SURE THERE'S A HAZARD
OR TWO WHO WOULDN'T MIND A
BACK ALLEY SLOWMOO... HEH.

ACTUALLY, I WOULDN'T MIND THAT
BITCH. THERE'S NOTHING SAYING
IT'S JUST ME AND THE CAPTAIN...

I MEAN LAST WEEK HE SET ME UP
WITH ENGLISH JOHNS SO...

YEAH, HE PROBABLY HAS A DATE
AND IS WORRIED I'LL GET JEALOUS.



HELLO, MS. STORM?
YOU WERE LOOKING
FOR ME...



OH... AYE... SORRY...
ONLY ALL MY LIFE

THANK YOU, MISS.
VERY KIND TO SAY-



SWH... WHAT'S
HE COMING WITH
HIS?? GUSH

HEY YOU... HUMAN SIGHT! SO
HARRAS ONE OF YOUR OWN
KIND. I SHOT MY EYE ON THIS
ONE SIGHT HERE... ACHOO!

-GUSH-



THE FUCK DID YOU
JUST SAY, CLINT?

DON'T WORRY, LADY. I'LL GET THIS
LITTLE PEN-BAR OUT OF HERE AND
THEN YOU CAN I CAN GET DOWN TO-



THE FUCK WE WILL!
NOW YOU SAY
YOU'RE SORRY!

AYY FUCK...
YOU DUMB
CLINT!





BACK AT KIN'S HOUSE...

SR... I'M NOT USED
TO BEING
ABLE TO TAKE IT
ALL... UNPUSHIVE
AND PEEYA...

"BLISS"

GOOD LITTLE
COCKSUCKER.

I'VE NEVER SUCKED OFF A HUMAN
BEFORE... I WASN'T EXPECTING IT
TO BE SO SR... CAN SAFELY SET IT
DOWN MY THROAT FOR YOU.

HUMANS MIGHT NOT
HAVE THE STAMINA
TAMBI BELS ARE
USED TO... BUT...

YES, DADDY?

GET ON YOUR BACK
AND SPREAD YOUR
LEGS... QUICK.

YOU'RE PRETTY DOMINANT FOR A
HUMAN BOY... I KIND OF LOVE IT.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO LIE BACK
AND SPREAD? OR DO YOU NOT
WANT YOUR PUSSEY LICKED...

YOU LIKE POWPUSSEY, EH?

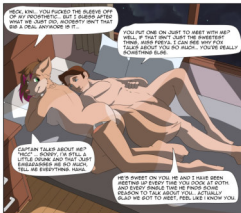
WAIT AND SEE...











MEANWHILE,
BACK ON THE SHIP.



AND YOU'RE NOT SENDING
THE DATA OVER ANY OF
THE UTP CABLES, RIGHT?

NOT THAT LT. FREYA TO
PICK UP A HARD COPY OFF
MY... FRIEND ON 205A.

VERY GOOD WORK, FOX. YOUR
DAD WOULD BE PROUD... I'M
PROUD. AND, YOU SAID FREYA?



SHE'S THE ONE I SAW YOU WITH AT
THE OFFICER'S CLUB BEFORE LAUNCH,
RIGHT? YOU SAID YOU CAN TRUST HER?

OF ANYONE I'VE EVER SERVED WITH I
WOULD TRUST HER AND TRUST HER TO
FOLLOW ME BEFORE ANYONE ELSE.



SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S A LITTLE MORE
TO YOU THAN A GOOD SOLDIER...

ADMIRAL... PLEASE.

DON'T "ADMIRAL" ME, FOX.
I PRACTICALLY RAISED YOU.

FINE... CAN WE JUST, NOT?

YOU'RE A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN, FOX.
IT'S NORMAL FOR YOU TO WANT MORE
THAN JUST A MERE OF FUN AT THIS AGE.
YOUR FATHER AND I MET WHEN HE WAS...

OH PACE, IF I TELL YOU HOW I FEEL
ABOUT HER, WILL YOU PLEASE SHARE
ME A STORY ABOUT WHAT YOU AND
MY DAD DID TOGETHER?

DO YOU DO FEEL SOMETHING?

IF SHE WOULD ALLOW IT... YEAH,
SHE'D BE THE ONE. WOULDN'T WE
HAVING A MEETING BEFORE THIS?

NOTHING ELSE FOR US TO
TALK ABOUT UNTIL YOU GET
A GOOD LOOK AT THE DATA
YOUR LITTLE BOYFRIEND PUT
TOGETHER FOR US... I JUST
WANTED TO CATCH UP A
LITTLE. I MISS YOU, FOX.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, MA'AM.
WE'VE FINALLY COOKED.

GET SOME SLEEP FOX. SEND
THE SIGNAL WHEN YOU HAVE
CONFIRMED THE DATA (NOT IT?)

UNTIL, THEN, LOVE YOU.



GOOD MORNING FREYA,

THANK YOU FOR LAST NIGHT, I HAD A WONDERFUL TIME. YOU FUCK EVERY BIT AS WELL AS YOUR CAPTAIN. TELL HIM I'M SORRY WE MISSED EACH OTHER THIS TIME. I'M SORRY, I HAD SOME THINGS TO ATTEND TO EARLY THIS MORNING, AND YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU COULD USE A FEW MORE HOURS SLEEP. I LEFT SOME HOT COFFEE FOR YOU.

THE DATA FOX SENT YOU TO COLLECT IS ON THIS TABLET. PLEASE DELIVER IT ONLY TO YOUR CAPTAIN AND NO ONE ELSE. PROTECT IT WITH YOUR LIFE AS YOU RETURN TO YOUR SHIP. PEOPLE DIED TO GET THIS DATA FROM THE SOVEREIGN'S BARRISON. IT'S THE PROOF THAT ADMIRAL JANEWAY ASKED FOR. WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON HERE ON BOTH OUR FATE IS LITERALLY IN YOUR LOVELY PAPS, FREYA.

LOOK ME UP NEXT TIME YOU DOCK.

FONDEST REGARDS,
CODENAME KIMMO.

WHAT THE ACTUAL
FUXX IS THIS...

TO BE CONTINUED...

AFTER SLEEVING A PIRATE ATTACK, WITH THE HELP OF LT. POEYA, THE CREW OF THE EXPLODICO ARRIVED AT BOTH. BOTH IS A SMALL MOON 500 KILOMETERS FROM THE CREW'S HOME PLANET OF TANKA. BOTH PROVIDES WEAPONS MATERIAL FOR TANKA'S ON-GOING WAR. LT. POEYA SAW AN EDWARD FOR HIS CAPTAIN AND LOVED. FOR MORRISON, WHICH ENDED WITH A CONCERNING DEVELOPMENT, SHE BECAME THE CUSTODY OF SECRET SPO FOR MORRISON'S EYES ONLY.

AS SOON AS I LEFT THE HUMAN'S CABIN I TOOK THE FIRST SHUTTLE TO THE EXPLODICO TO SEE CAPTAIN MORRISON. I WANTED AN EXPLANATION.

BOTH KNEW THE DARK MATERIALS THAT POWER ALL LTF SHIP WEAPON CODES. TROUBLE ON BOTH BEARS TROUBLE AT THE FRONT.



I'D BEEN SERVING IN THE LTF FOR 3 YEARS. ALL OF THEM UNDER CAPTAIN MORRISON. THE SHIP HAD BECOME MY HOME BUT...



AS I RETURNED IT FELT ALIEN TO ME. AS I WALKED THE HALLS TOWARDS MY CAPTAIN'S OFFICE... I FELT LIKE AN OUTSIDER. A TOURIST VISITING SOME STRANGE PLACE. I DON'T LIKE THAT I NOW FELT THIS WAY.





WITH NOTHING ELSE TO DO I JUST WENT BACK TO MY CABIN ALONE, WITH MY THOUGHTS, AND ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS WANTING THAT INVITATION OF HIS TO BE FOR TONIGHT.



WHAT DID ENDO MEAN BY WHAT'S "REALLY" COME ON WITH BOTH? HOW CLOSE WERE HE AND FOX? HE SAID THEY WERE JUST FUCK BROTHERS BUT HE ALSO KNEW HOW I FELT... MAYBE HE WAS JUST BRACING MY FEELINGS? BUT THEN WHY WOULD FOX SEND ME TO REST HIS...

NOTHING MAKES SENSE. I HAVEN'T FELT THIS CONFUSED SINCE I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL AFTER MY "ACCIDENT"

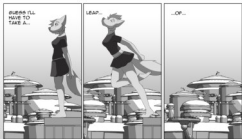


I STILL CALL IT AN ACCIDENT, OFF. EVEN WITH MYSELF. MY THERAPIST SAYS I CAN BE HONEST WITH MYSELF.

I JUMPED. I JUMPED OFF THAT FUCKING BUILDING, BECAUSE I FELT LIKE THIS. THE UTP INFORMED ME "NO MORE PAIN" WHEN I WOKE UP. THAT WAS SOME BULLSHIT.

WHAT OTHER BULLSHIT IS GOING ON HERE?

WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK HAS HE GOT ME INTO.



...FAITH.



LT FREYA WILL BE BACK
IN ISSUE 5 - "SWANVED"

SPACE
SMUT
COMICS



ISSUE#

5

L.T. FREYA

XXX SCI-FI



WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JEN THE MOUSE, 2020

AFTER SOME TROUBLE, THE UTF CARGO SHIP "EXPLOSIVO!" ARRIVED AT ROTH, A SMALL MOON WHICH SUPPLIES TONS OF WEAPONS MATERIALS TO THE UNITED TANG FRONT. WITHOUT ROTH THE UTF WOULD LOSE ITS ONGOING WAR WITH NEIGHBORING SECTORS. FREYA WAS SENT TO THE SURFACE BY HER CAPTAIN AND DISCOVERED SOMETHING IS WRONG ON ROTH. SURPRISED WITH THIS INFO OUR LT. FREYA BUSIES HERSELF IN THE ENGINE ROOM... HOPEFUL FOR A MUCH NEEDED DISTRACTION FROM HER PROBLEMS.







WELL, YEAH. JUST MY ENTIRE LIFE UNTIL I REALIZED I'M A GIRL.



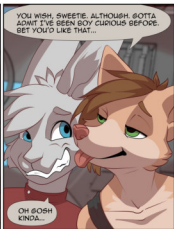
AND WHAT A GIRL....



BUT LIKE, EVERYTHING IN YOUR LIFE IS BASED ON SOME KIND OF LIE?



F-FREYA... ARE YOU COMING OUT TO ME AS A BOY? OH MY GOSH ...



YOU WISH, SWEETIE. ALTHOUGH, GOTTA ADMIT I'VE BEEN BOY CURIOUS BEFORE. BET YOU'D LIKE THAT...

OH GOSH KINDA...





THREE, TWO...

... ONE. GO!

I CAN'T WAIT TO
USE THIS COCK
ON YOU...

ACTIVE TRANSFER

LEVEL 2 PATCH (RGB YCbCr - ROM SWAP [ACTIVE])

...WOAH...



OH MY GOSH IT'S...
ME!



IS IT ALWAYS THIS...
...SQUISHY... INSIDE?

GETS THAT WAY
AROUND YOU...

KIIRA

FREYA




FUCK GIRL, HOW
DO YOU HIDE THIS
THING? IT'S HUGE

GETS THAT WAY
AROUND YOU...












HECK, MISS FREYA, ARE YOU REALLY THAT CLOSE TO CUMMINS ALREADY?



NO ONE TOLD ME IT WAS THIS...
UH. SENSITIVE. IF YOU SO MUCH AS TOUCH ME I'LL EXPLODE.



WELL... CAN'T HAVE YOU WASTING IT... I'VE GOT A PUSSY FINALLY AND I EXPECT THE FULLY EXPERIENCE...



AND THAT MEANS FILLING IT WITH EVERY DROP OF CUM I HAVE, HON.



AH... OH HECK...
FOEYA WASHN A
GIRL NEXT TIME



AH... AH... MORE...



OH HECK, I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE...
YOU HAVE TO F-... YOU HAVE TO **FUCK**
ME RIGHT NOW, FOEYA... PLEASE...

WA... I MADE YOU CURSE.
YOU MUST BE READY...



IF THAT'S WHAT IT
TAKES? FUCK ME
FREYA...FUCK ME.



HNNS... OH
FUCK... WOW.



I'M NOT GONNA LAST LONG IN THAT
PUSSY OF YOURS, SWEETIE. NO ONE
TOLD ME IT FELT LIKE THIS...

NNS... HFF...
D-DON'T
HOLD BACK.



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED THIS,
FREYA... C-CUM IN MY PUSSY.
I WANT ALL OF IT...





SO HEY... NOT TO RUIN THE MOOD BUT... HOW DO YOU CIS GIRLS HANDLE THE...UH ... CLEANUP?

WELL... GOSH WHEN YOU'RE WITH A GOOD PARTNER, LIKE SAY CAPTAIN MORRISON...? THEY "TAKE CARE OF IT."

DON'T TELL ME THAT. YOU'LL GET ME GOING AGAIN..



OH... WELL WHY DON'T I JUST CLEAN UP THE MESS I MADE IN YOU.. MNN..

OHSOSH
OHSOSH
OHSOSH

MMM FUCK, I COULD EAT THIS ALL DAY. SEND OVER SWEETIE...



SLURPP

GULP ... AH... THERE YOU GO DADLIN' ... FULL SERVICE.





SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T
PUT UP A FIGHT WHEN
WE SWITCHED BACK!

WELL... I LOVE MY BODY.
IT MAY NOT BE A CIS BODY,
BUT IT'S STILL A GIRL'S BODY.
MY DICK? GIRL. MY EARS? GIRL.
BUT... WAS I CURIOUS?
GOSH YES. NOW THAT I KNOW...

I DIDN'T FEEL ANY "MORE"
FEMININE AS YOU. JUST...
DIFFERENT FEMININE. SO...
THANK YOU MISS FREYA.
I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER
AS ME...

AHH, SWEETIE. THANK
YOU FOR BEING JUST
THE SWEETEST THING

AFTER THE NIGHT WITH KIIRA, I FELT GOOD ENOUGH ABOUT MYSELF TO CONFRONT MY CAPTAIN. I KNEW I SMELLED LIKE SEX, MY HAIR WAS MESSY... I HOPED IT WOULD MAKE HIM JEALOUS.



BUT, TRUE TO FORM, HE WAS SIMPLY GLAD TO SEE ME. NEVER BETRAYED A HINT OF JEALOUSY, A SENSE OF OWNERSHIP...



SO, TRUE TO MY FORM, I FELL INTO HIS ARMS.



AND THEN FELL INTO HIS BED...





HE WOKE UP SCREAMING, A DREAM OF THE WAR THAT TOOK HIS LEGS. JUST AS HE'D DONE THE FIRST NIGHT WE SPENT TOGETHER. OUR NO SPENDING THE NIGHT RULE HAD BEEN FOR HIM... FLASHBACKS COME WHEN HE IS UNDER STRESS...



SPACE
SMUT
COMICS



ISSUE#

6

L.T. FREYA

XXX SCI-FI

LOYALTY - PART 1



WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JEN THE MOUSE, 2024

THE EXPLOSION ORBITS ABOVE ROTH, A FOREIGN MOON,
AWAITING REPAIRS. ON BOARD HER CAPTAIN SCREAMS,
RELIVING THE BATTLE THAT TOOK HIS LESS.



IN THE CAPTAIN'S PRIVATE SUITE- LT. FOEYAL STORM
COMFORTS HIM IN HER OWN SPECIAL WAY...

AH... HNS... YES FOX...



AH...AH... DEEPER...

ANYTHING YOU
WANT...





FUCKING CHOKE ME,
FOXY BOY... HARDER.



MM.. YES, LIEUTENANT

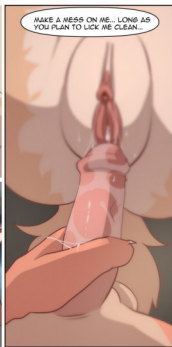
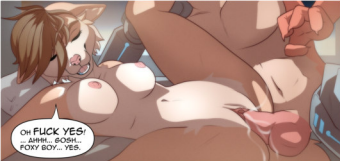
HARDER YOU PUSSY...



FUCK... FUCK...



YES.. YES!

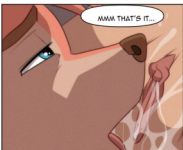




FUCK, YOU KNOW
HOW TO MAKE A
GIRL FEEL GOOD,
FOXY BOY. NOW-



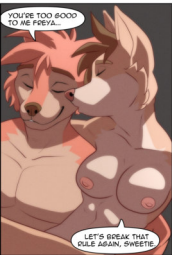
COME GET YOUR REWARD...



MMM THAT'S IT...



THAT'S RIGHT, FOXY
BOY... CLEAN ME UP



LATER...

WELL, THAT'S A SIGHT I
COULD GET USED TO.



MY ASS OR THE GIRL OF YOUR
DREAMS GETTING YOU A BEER?

WHY NOT BOTH?

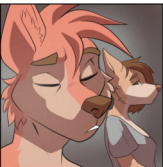


I THINK I'D MAKE A GOOD CAPTAIN'S WIFE,
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT. HWP?



I ...PUCK... I WELL... BUT YOU SAID...





WHAT DID I BRING
BACK FROM ROTH?



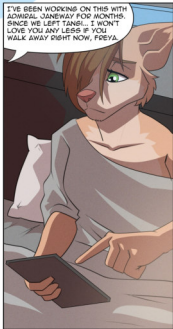
WELL...



I'LL SHOW YOU. BUT...
FOR NOW ALL YOU'VE
DONE IS FOLLOW AN
ORDER FROM YOUR
CAPTAIN TO FETCH
A TABLET...



I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS WITH
ADMIRAL JANeway FOR MONTHS.
SINCE WE LEFT TANGI... I WON'T
LOVE YOU ANY LESS IF YOU
WALK AWAY RIGHT NOW, FREYA.



I WANTED TO GIVE YOU A CHOICE.
YOU CAN LEAVE NOW, AND WE NEVER
TALK IT ABOUT AGAIN. BUT, IF YOU
CHOOSE THEN YOU CAN'T GO BACK.
IT'S GOING TO MAKE YOUR LIFE ...
COMPLICATED. IT'S UP TO YOU, FREYA.





FOX, WHAT DID I JUST SEE.
WHAT DID YOU SHOW ME.

FREYA, WE'VE ENSLAVED
THE PEOPLE OF ROTH.

...NO. WE'RE THE GOOD
GUYS. WE DON'T-

HOW DID THE GOVERNMENT RECRUIT
YOU TO THE UNITED FRONT?

...THEY SAVED ME WHEN I FELL... WHEN I
JUMPED AND BROKE MY SKULL. GAVE ME
THE IMPLANT. I'M HERE TO WORK IT OFF...



AND WHEN DID YOU
AGREE TO THAT?

I DIDN'T...



AND THE MAN IN THE VIDEO
YOU SAW.. YOU THINK HE
AGREED TO THAT?

...FOX, STOP.



I CAN. I CAN STOP RIGHT
NOW. IF YOU WALK AWAY
FROM THIS I'LL WALK AWAY
WITH YOU... OR...




OR YOU CAN ASK ME THE QUESTION
I KNOW YOU'RE THINKING. THE ONE I
ASKED JANEWAY WHEN YOU BROUGHT
ME THAT VIDEO... IT'S YOUR CHOICE.

WHAT DO WE DO TO STOP IT?




I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T HESITATE.
AND WE HAVE A PLAN...

WE?



ADMIRAL JANEWAY AND ME. I'M
SORRY FOR INVOLVING YOU IN
SOMETHING THIS BIG WITHOUT
ASKING BUT, I COULDN'T GO MEET
KINRO ON MY OWN ANYMORE.
NOT SINCE...

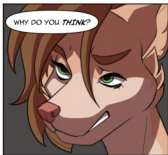
SINCE WHAT?



NOT SINCE GOVERNER KRIEGER
PUT HIS EYES ON ME. LOOK, YOU
ASKED WHAT WE DO TO STOP THIS?
AND HE'S THE FIRST STEP... HE
CONTROLS EVERYTHING ON ROTH.
AND HE'S BEEN COURTING ME...

THE GOVERNER IS...
COURTING YOU?

FOR A SEAT IN HIS GOVERNMENT.
MY FAMILY NAME. MY FATHER'S
CAREER. HOW LITF SOLD ME AS
A HERO AFTER JAKSYLL. HE'S
EYING THE CHANCELLOR'S CHAIR.
HE NEEDS ME FOR THE OPTICS.



THE NEXT MORNING...

MMML. LOOK
WHOSE UP.

AND ALREADY
HARD FOR ME.
MM... GOOD
FOXY BOY...

GOSH IT LOOKS
GOOD ENOUGH
TO... MMML...

OH FUCK....

MMF... BEEN
WAITING ALL
MORNING
FOR THIS....

THEN MAY AS
WELL.... AHH..
YES. ALL THE
WAY, GIRL...

MF... HNS...
YES, FOXY.



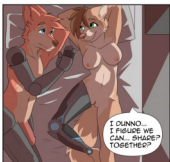
A group of anthropomorphic foxes are depicted in a space-themed setting. In the upper center, a large, muscular tan fox with a long bushy tail is embracing a smaller red fox. The red fox is wearing a red bikini top and has its eyes closed. To the right, another tan fox is shown from the chest up, also with its eyes closed. In the lower right, a tan fox is shown from the waist up, wearing a red bikini bottom and has its eyes closed. In the lower left, a tan fox is shown from the back, wearing a red bikini top and has its eyes closed. The background is a dark blue space with a white horizon line and some stars.

AH... YES... MWA THAT'S
RIGHT FOXY BOY...


AH..HF..

MF FUCK...I
COULD RIDE
YOU ALL DAY...

THAT'S IT BABY...
INSIDE... MWA








FOR STARTERS... I DON'T MEAN TO BE INDELICATE BUT...

BUT WHAT?

BUT NOW I HAVE SOMEONE TO LOSE IF THIS GOES BAD.

YOU LEFT MOST OF YOUR BODY ON MIKEYLL FOR THE UTF, FOX. YOU'VE GIVEN UP ENOUGH... YOU DON'T HAVE TO RISK MORE.




THERE'S NO WAY I COULD LOOK FREYA IN THE EYE AND BE HAPPY KNOWING WE IGNORED WHAT IS HAPPENING ON ROTH RIGHT NOW. I'M IN.

AND YOU MISS STORM?

I'M IN. RIGHT IS RIGHT.

I SEE WHY HE LOVES YOU.




THERE'S MORE THOUGH. OUR MAN KINIRO ON ROTH, DO YOU KNOW HIM FREYA?

HEH. WE MET.

THEY'RE TAKING IT BACK, FOX. AS SOON AS THEY HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY...

THEY'LL BE KILLED. THERE'S NO WAY...



THEY HAVE BEEN STEALING XENON FROM THE MINES FOR... DECADES. SINCE THE UTF FIRST OCCUPIED IT. BUILDING WEAPONS WITH IT. THEY HAVE 10,000 ARMED AND TRAINED. ALL THEY NEED FROM US IS HELP WITH THE CONTINGENCY.


THE "CONTINGENCY"?

OH RIGHT. SHE WOULDN'T KNOW. THE UNITED FRONT HAS A BACK UP PLAN... IN THE EVENT OF AN UPRISING. ROTH IS A GOOD SOURCE OF XENON, BUT NOT THE ONLY ONE. JUST THE ONLY ONE THIS REMOTE... THIS EASY TO DEFEND.

MEANING?

MEANING IT WOULD BE A LOSS, BUT A TACTICAL ONE. IN THE EVENT OF A SUCCESSFUL UPRISING, OR IF WE EVER HAVE TO FALL BACK THERE'S A PLAN.

NAMELY, TO BLOW THE MINES FREYA. WITH EVERYONE INSIDE.



YOUR MISSION ISN'T JUST TO GET CLOSE TO KRIEGER. IT'S TO KEEP HIM OCCUPIED AND OUT OF COMMUNICATION LONG ENOUGH TO PREVENT HIM FROM AUTHORIZING THE CONTINGENCY PLAN. IT'S TIED TO HIS AND HIS LT. GOVERNOR'S BIOMETRICS.

KINRO AND HIS MEN ONLY NEED AN HOUR.

FREYA, ARE YOU OKAY WITH ALL OF THIS?

FREYA?

**SPACE
SMUT
COMICS**



ISSUE#

7

L.T. FREYA

XXX SCI-FI



**FEATURING "ENSIGN KIIRA"
IN "DISCIPLINE" !**

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JEN THE HOUSE, 2024

CAPTAIN MORRISON HAS REVEALED THE TRUTH ABOUT THE UNITED TANGI FRONT TO LT. FREYA. THE MILITARY THEY BOTH SERVE HAS ENSLAVED THE PEOPLE OF ROTH.

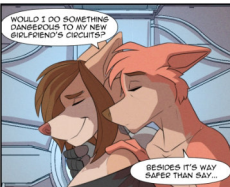
FREYA HAS AGREED TO WORK WITH BOTH CAPTAIN MORRISON AND THE WOMAN WHO RAISED HIM, ADMIRAL JANEWAY, AGAINST THE UNITED FRONT.

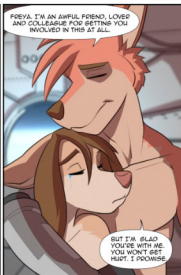
CONTACTS ON ROTH DIVULGED THAT THE ENTIRE COLONY IS READY TO STAGE A FULL SCALE REVOLUTION- IF ONLY FOX AND HIS NEW GIRLFRIEND CAN FOIL THE UNITED TANGI FRONT'S FAISAFE.

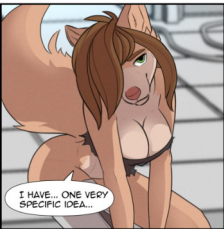
IN THE CASE OF A REVOLT THE GOVERNOR CAN EXPLODE THE MINES, WITH EVERYONE IN THEM.

IN JUST ONE DAY'S TIME FOX AND FREYA ARE GOING TO ATTEND A PARTY AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION WHERE THEY PLAN TO TRY AND KEEP HIM FROM ACTIVATING THE FAISAFE.

ONCE GOVERNOR KRIEGER IS HANDLED FOX AND FREYA WILL GIVE THE SIGNAL TO THE REBELS. AND VIOLENT REBELLION WILL ENSUE.







FREYACHANG9: TESTING... OH FUCK, YOU ASSHOLE. HOW DO I CHANGE MY FUCKING SCREEN NAME, FOX.

FOXYBOY: HEH. YOU DON'T LIKE IT? I HARD CODED IT INTO THE HACK...

FREYACHANG9: WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS LATER... SHE'S HERE. WE'RE AT YOUR DOOR.

FOXYBOY: GOOD. SHE KNOWS THIS IS A GAME RIGHT? SHE'S IN?

FREYACHANG9: I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL HER BUT SHE WON'T STOP FREAKING OUT... DID YOU REALLY HAVE TO DO A SHIPWIDE ANNOUNCEMENT FOR HER TO SEE YOU?

FOXYBOY: HAVE TO? NO. BUT WHAT GOOD IS BEING CAPTAIN IF YOU DON'T GET TO OPLAY WITH ALL THE TOYS...

FREYACHANG9: NICE SEGUE... I'LL BRING HER IN... GET IN CHARACTER.

-DIDN'T EVEN THINK HE KNEW MY NAME AND CAN'T IMAGINE ANYTHING I DID TO GET IN TROUBLE EXCEPT... OH GOSH, WAS IT... CAN HE POSSIBLY KNOW WHAT WE DID? DID YOU TELL HIM WE SWAPPED ROMS? HECK I CAN'T GET REPRIMANDED MY RECORD IS PERFECT..

SWEETIE.
CATCH A
BREATH...

REMEMBER THAT THING WE TALKED ABOUT LAST WEEK... WITH THE CAPTAIN... AND YOU? WELL IT'S HAPPENING. DO YOU REMEMBER THE SAFE WORD YOU CAME UP WITH?

CRIPES! NOW? I HAVEN'T EVEN SHOWERED I NEED- "GULP" ... CAN I HAVE A MINUTE I...

SAFWORD, DEAR...

IT'S GARMONBOZIA.



IT'S TIME.
HOPE IT'S ALL
YOU WANTED.

YOU TWO FUCK UPS GET IN MY OFFICE.
SIT YOUR ASSES DOWN AND DO NOT
SAY A **FUCKING** WORD. I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU WOULD DO THIS TO ME... NOW. **GO!**

FREYACHANG9: GOD DAMN, FOXY BOY.
I'M ALREADY WET... KEEP IT UP, SHE'S HAD
THIS FANTASY SINCE SHE ALMOST CAME
GETTING DRESSED DOWN IN BASIC...



YOU TWO...



CAPTAIN- IF I MAY-

FREYACHANG9: FUCK.
YOU REALLY ARE HOT
LIKE THIS... MMM.

AND YOU. SHIP'S ENGINEER. AND YOU
DID'T KNOW ALL TRANSFER LOSS GO
TO THE ADMIRAL ON BETA SOFTWARE?
OR DID YOU JUST WANT TO HUMILIATE ME?

F-FOX, I-



FOXYBOY: HOW'S SHE DOING?

FREYACHANG9: LEGS ARE CROSSED
BECAUSE SHE'S HARD AS FUCK.

SHUT THE FUCK UP ENSIGN. JUST SHUT.
THE. FUCK UP. WHEN I WANT YOU TO USE
YOUR MOUTH I'LL TELL YOU. UNTIL THE
KEEP IT SHUT. UNDERSTOOD?



THAT'S... CAPTAIN, LITTLE GIRL. YOU'RE IN MY OFFICE... ON MY SHIP. AND YOU TWO FUCKED UP BAD. CAPTAIN... SAY IT.



I'M SORRY CAPT-



MUZZLE IT.
NOW...

YOU TWO OBVIOUSLY HAVE
NO SENSE OF DISCIPLINE.
MAYBE YOU NEED...



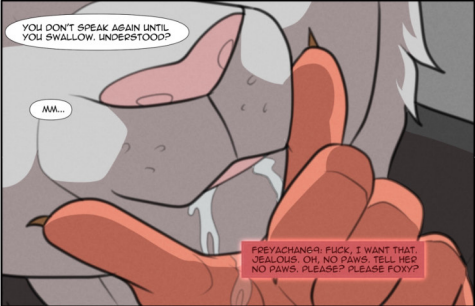
FREYACHANG9: YOU'RE DRIVING THIS
BUNNY FUCKING WILD, SWEETY...

...TO BE RETRAINED. REMINDED WHO IS
IN CHARGE ON THIS SHIP.

Y-YES... I MEAN,
YES, CAPTAIN.








YOU DON'T SPEAK AGAIN UNTIL
YOU SWALLOW. UNDERSTOOD?


MM...

FREYACHANG9: FUCK, I WANT THAT.
JEALOUS. OH, NO PAWS. TELL HER
NO PAWS. PLEASE? PLEASE FOXY?




FREYACHANG9: IM A MESS DOWN
THERE JUST WATCHING THIS.

NO WORDS, NO PAWS.
JUST YOUR MOUTH. GO.



FOXYBOY: GOOD, YOU'LL
TASTE BETTER LATER.



UNTIL I FINISH... YOU EXIST FOR
ONE REASON: TO LET ME USE
YOUR MOUTH UNTIL I AM DONE
AND YOU SWALLOW... DO YOU
GOT THAT, ENSIGN? YOU MAY
ANSWER...


GOSH, CAPTAIN... THANK YOU.
M-MAY I ... START? I-I WANT
TO TASTE YOU SO BAD...

GOOD GIRL...
YES...

AH... NO PAWS, JUST
YOUR MOUTH LITTLE
LADY... AHHH...

FREYACHANG9: GOSH SHE'S PERFECT.
I ALMOST FORGOT HOW GOOD SHE
WAS WITH THAT WHEN SHE WAS USING
MY MOUTH...

FOXYBOY: LITTLE LADY IS JUST SO ...
HUNGRY FOR IT. I'M A LITTLE... AH...
OVERWHELMED? I MEAN HELL...



YOU KNOW... FREYA CAN TAKE
ALL OF IT... AH.. THAT'S IT. YES.



LEMME HELP YOU...



F-FUCK... SLOW.
SLOW DOWN.



NOW THAT'S AN
IMAGE THAT WILL
STAY WITH ME.





AH... GOOD BUNNY.
I SEE WHY FREYA
LIKES YOU SO MUCH.



DO YOU SWALLOW
AS WELL AS YOU
SUCK, LITTLE LADY?



FIND OUT,
FOXY BOY.

AH! FFF---

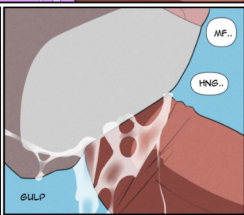
OPEN..AH...

GET...



AH HNGS!

FUCK, FUCK...



MF..

HNGS..

GULP



AH... HECK... I CAN'T...
HF... I CAN'T BELIEVE
I ACTUALLY GOT... TO

GOOD AS YOU LOOK COVERED
IN THAT... WHY DON'T YOU LET
ME HELP CLEAN YOU UP AGAIN.

MMM... YES, THANK
YOU MISS FREYA.

STOP!

W..WHAT?

"MISS FREYA" IS HERE
FOR DISCIPLINE TOO.
YOU **BOTH** ARE STILL
IN TROUBLE...

AND WHILE THE ENSIGN
SEEMS TO BE LEARNING
HER LESSON... LT. FREYA,
YOUR PUNISHMENT IS...

YOU CAN ONLY WATCH.
NO TOUCHING.

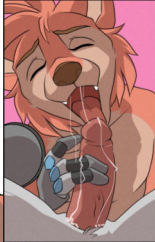




YOU GOTTA BE
GOOD FOR IT
LITTLE BUNNY.

PLEASE, CAPTAIN. I WANT
TO FEEL IT... I WANT YOU
TO SWALLOW ME....

PLEASE I WANT TO
BE IN YOUR MOUTH.
I CAN'T STAND IT.





OH GOSH I.. AH...
YESSSS... FOXY...
BOY ... THAT'S IT.
OH YES, ALL OF...
ALL OF IT. HING.



GULP!



OH... AH... WOW. YOU
TWO. I'VE NEVER BEEN
THAT...
I MEAN I HAVEN'T
CLIM THAT HARD IN A
LONG TIME...
HELL OF A
SHOW. HING.




SO... WHAT'S
NEXT, LADIES?

WELL I COULD-



WE-WE COULD ALL PLAY
VIDEO GAMES ? I LOVE
TO PLAY AFTER SEX,
CAPTAIN. JUST ASK FREYA!

... OR THAT.



YOU KNOW THAT BOTH OF THESE CONTROLLERS ARE TECHNICALLY CONTRABAND, RIGHT LADIES?

YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE LOSING, CAPTAIN!

SHE'S RIGHT, FOX. YOU ARE LOSING.

DIDN'T WE JUST HAVE A LESSON ABOUT RESPECT, GIRLS?

KIIRA DID. I DID PRIVATE STUDY... SO... NYAH!

FREYACHANG9: FRANKLY I THINK SHE'S MORE EXCITED ABOUT THIS THAN SHE WAS EARLIER.

FOXYBOY: SHE DOESN'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS ON THE SHIP. IT'S LONELY WHEN YOU'RE DIFFERENT. HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED?

FREYACHANG9: YEAH... BEFORE YOU AND ME? MY BED WAS NEVER EMPTY BUT... UGH. NEVER BY MYSELF BUT ALWAYS ALONE, I GUESS.

FOXYBOY: WHEN LONELY PEOPLE FIND EACH OTHER... SUDDENLY THEY AREN'T SO ALONE.

END.
FREYA WILL
RETURN IN:
LOYALTY PART 2

SPACE
SMUT
COMICS
ISSUE#
8

L.T. FREYA

XXX SCI-FI



LOYALTY - PART 2
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JEN THE MOUSE, 2020

LT FREYA

ISSUE 08 - LOYALTY PART II

SERIES ONE FINALE

HOW COME YOU GET TO WEAR YOUR NORMAL UNIFORM AND I HAVE TO WEAR A BLACK DRESS?

...YOU ASKED ME TO BUY YOU A DRESS.


OH.

AND INTRODUCE YOU AS MY GIRLFRIEND.

MY RACE FIRST LEFT OUR HOME, TANGI, FOR THE STARS 50 YEARS AGO. FOR ALL 50 YEARS WE HAVE BEEN AT WAR, AN ENDLESS WAR. BACK WHEN WE STILL HAD WRITERS, AND OUR FATE IN THE STARS WAS UNKNOWN- ONE OF OUR BEST MINDS MUSED ON INFINITY. SOMEWHERE IN THE INFINITE UNIVERSE, ALL THINGS MUST EXIST. INCLUDING AN INFINITE LIBRARY. IN THAT LIBRARY EVERY BOOK THAT CAN EXIST DOES, INCLUDING THE PERFECT STORY OF YOUR LIFE. EVERY SINGLE MOMENT RECORDED IN PERFECT ACCURACY.

IF I WENT TO THAT INFINITE LIBRARY, FOUND MY BOOK, AND READ EVERY SINNABLE MOMENT... BACK IN THIS MOMENT? WHEN I WAS PUTTING ON MY MAKEUP WITH CAPTAIN MORRISON? I COULD I STILL WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT THE NEXT 8 HOURS WOULD BRING ME. BACK WITH FOX IN HIS CABIN... THINGS WERE PERFECT.

BUT THAT WAS THEN.



YOU ASKED FOR THE DRESS
BUT THIS WAS MY IDEA...


OH MY GOSH, FOX!
YOU DID NOT HAVE
TO DO THAT...

IT'S NOTHING FANCY, MIND YOU.
IT'S CALLED A DRAMBAG, AND
IT'S AN OLD HUMAN CUSTOM. I
ASKED KINIRO AND HE SAID THAT
YOU, IN SPECIFIC, COULD WEAR
ONE EVEN THO YOU'RE VULP.

I WAS BEING FOOLISH.
I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN
TOGETHER WITH YOU &
KIIRA FROM THE START.

YOU TWO WERE BOTH
WAITING FOR, I THINK.
LOOKS GOOD ON YOU
BY THE WAY...

YOU'RE SO MUSHY.
I LOVE IT. THE MUSH
AND THE NECKLACE.



HECK, FOX. I THINK THIS IS THE
FIRST GIFT YOU'VE EVER GOTTEN
ME, YOU KNOW?

WELL... YOU WANTED TO KEEP
IT CASUAL. PERSONALLY I'M
JUST RELIEVED YOU CHANGED
YOUR MIND FINALLY.

FREYA: COMM CHECK?

FOX: HEAR YA, HON.

I ALMOST WANT
TO SKIP THIS
MISSION AND
FUCK YOU AGAIN.

HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
WE'LL BE HOME BY
0100 HOURS AND I
HAVE SOME IDEAS...

I RESERVED A TRANS-
PORT DOWN TO ROTH.
WE SHOULD HEAD OUT.

LET ME JUST
CHECK MY HAIR.

YOU LOOK JUST
GREAT. NOW LET'S
HURRY UP, OR I'LL
LEAVE YOU BEHIND.

FOX, YOU WOULD NEVER
LEAVE ME BEHIND.

YOU SURE I DON'T
NEED THE SLEEVE
FOR MY LEG, EH?

NAH, DEFEATS THE PURPOSE
OF HIDING A SIDEARM IN THERE.
AND IT'S ALL BRASS. THEY'LL
THINK YOU LOST IT AT THE
FRONT AND TREAT YOU EXTRA
SPECIAL. TRUST ME. THEY LOVE
THAT I GOT BLOWN HALF TO
HELL AND BACK!

I'LL GLOW Y- UGH. NEVER
MIND. I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

COMM CONNECT: PORT 68.1

...LOADING...

FREYA: COMM CHECK, ROTH
SURFACE, SHIPYARD ALPHA.

FOX: STILL READ YOU, HON.

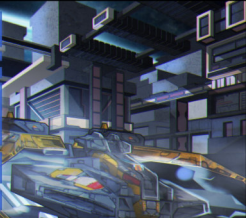
KIIRA: READING YOU BOTH.

FOX: YOU GOT THE PLAN FOR
THE NIGHT, LADIES?

FREYA: RECON. GOVERNOR
KRIEGER AND THE LT.
GOVERNOR ARE AT THEIR
MOST VULNERABLE AT
THESE LITTLE PARTIES--

KIIRA: SO ANY WAY WE CAN
KEEP THEM BOTH FROM
THE PLANETARY SECURITY
GRID--

FOX: WE PASS ON TO KINRO,
SO THEY CAN RETAKE ROTH.



FOX: KINRO? COPY?

KINRO: YES.

FOX: ROGER THAT.

GOSH, FOX. THIS IS...
I THOUGHT YOU HAD
JUST SCHEDULED A
LEV-CART... WOW.

CREDIT GOES TO KRIEGER.
TOLD YA... HE WANTS ME.

WHO DOESN'T
THESE DAYS?
DAMN, BOY.



SO, RECON.

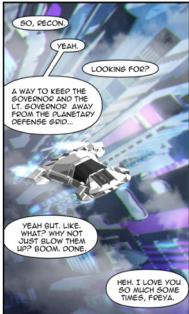
YEAH.

LOOKING FOR?

A WAY TO KEEP THE
GOVERNOR AND THE
LT. GOVERNOR AWAY
FROM THE PLANETARY
DEFENSE GRID...

YEAH BUT, LIKE,
WHAT? WHY NOT
JUST BLOW THEM
UP? BOOM. DONE.

HEH. I LOVE YOU
SO MUCH SOME
TIMES, FREYA.





WELL, IN THE END?
THEY VERY WELL
MAY JUST DRO A
BOMB... BUT THE
ISSUE WITH THAT?
YOU ONLY GET
ONE CHANCE... SO
YOU HAVE TO MAKE
IT COUNT... OR ELSE.



SO WE ARE TALKING
ABOUT EVENTUALLY
KILLING KRIEGER AND
THE LT. GOVORNER?

NOT US PERSONALLY.
PROBABLY, MAYBE.
BUT YES, THAT'S WHAT
IT'S GOING TO TAKE.




SO THEY SEND US ON RECON.
TO THE LITTLE "PARTY" THAT
THE GOVORNER THROWS EACH
MONTH. TO HELP THEM PLAN
THE ASSASSINATION? SO WHEN
THEY DO IT, THEY GET THEM
BOTH...




OTHERWISE ONE OF THEM
CAN TRIGGER THE DEFENSE
@RIO AND THE HUMANS ARE
DEAD... ALL OF THEM.

WHICH IS WHY THEY ARE
NEVER IN THE SAME PLACE.
EXCEPT... FOR THIS LITTLE
"PARTY" THAT KRIEGER
THROWS FOR THE BRASS.



AND THERE'S... TENS OF THOUSANDS OF HUMANS JUST WAITING FOR US TO TELL THEM HOW TO GET TO THESE TWO, SO THEY CAN TAKE THEM OUT?



YOU CAN STILL OPT OUT, HON. THIS IS... I'VE MADE PEACE WITH THIS A LONG TIME AGO. YOU'VE HAD A WEEK.. I WOULDN'T JUDGE YOU, AT ALL, I MEAN THAT.



I'M IN, FOX. THESE FOLKS ARE DEPENDING ON OPENING DOORS ONLY WE CAN OPEN. BESIDES... THIS IS OUR FIRST DATE. RIGHT?

BLACK OPS AT A SEX PARTY? PRETTY ON BRAND FOR US, YEAH.

HEY, WE'RE THERE ALREADY. NOT BAD... I SHOULD LOOK INTO GOVERNORSHIP. SEEMS POSH.

CORRUPTION IN GENERAL PAYS WELL, I GUESS. BETTER THAN A CARGO SHIP CAPTAIN, AT LEAST.

INSIDE

AFTER YOU MY FRISKY LITTLE VIXEN...

WHY THANK YOU, CAPTAIN MORRISON!

MORRISON??

HECK SORRY, MA'AM. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO WAND YOU...

I'M 30% METAL, HON I DON'T THINK THAT...

I'M UH... SORRY MISS. BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO INSPECT YOUR PROSTHETIC...

THE FUCK YOU ARE YOU GRUBBY LITTLE-

NOW NOW, WHAT IS ALL THIS?

GOSH! CAPTAIN WOW! I SIGNED UP BECAUSE OF YOUR POSTERS! CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

COME RIGHT IN! THE GOVORNER IS WAITING FOR YA!

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

OH JEEZE, I KNEW THAT THIS WOULD...

WOW, HE'S CUTE...
GOOD INVITE, BABE.

NICE TO SEE
YOU AGAIN,
CAPTAIN.

OH MY GOODNESS, DO YOU
KNOW WHO THIS IS, ENSIGN?
IT'S CAPTAIN FOX MORRISON.
JAMES' SON! AN ABSOLUTE
LEGEND IN THE FRONT...
SURELY WE CAN SKIP THE
WAND TREATMENT?

USER: LT. FREYA STORV, CYBERNETIC LEVEL 2, (UNITED TANT) FRONT PROPERTY

ALISON JANNEY

GENERAL JOHN DENSMORE

GOVERNOR ROBERT KRIEGER (UTP APPT)

FOX, HERE WE GO... DO YOU
NEED A PLAYBOOK FREYAP?
SOME REAL TOP BRASS
HERE... NOT SURPRISED.

FREYA: I HAVE A CYBER-
BRAIN TOO, FOXY BOY. I
SEE WHO WE'RE DEALING
WITH... ANY SIGN OF THE LT.
GOVERNOR?





WELL DAMN, YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL VIXEN. GREAT UPSTAIRS AND DOWN IT LOOKS. LET ME GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU, WOW.

OH, I... THANK YOU SOVORNER KRIEGER. FOX AND I HAVE BEEN UH... GETTING FAMILIAR WITH EACH OTHER FOR A FEW YEARS NOW?

AND I'M SURE YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHO HIS FAMILY IS EH, LITTLE GIRL? OH, WHO CAN BLAME YOU THOUGH.

OUR BOY FOX HAS A GOOD EYE FOR WOMEN. JUST LIKE HIS DAD! AND HE'S YOUR ACTUAL CAPTAIN? WOW. GOOD TO KNOW HE DOESN'T MIND GETTING FAMILIAR WITH AN UNDERLING.



FOX HERE IS THE YOUNGEST CAPTAIN IN THE FLEET? DID YOU KNOW THAT? HE SAVED A LOT AT MYSYLL, BOTH ARMS AND A FEW LESS, I THINK. BUT THAT'S ALL BEHIND YOU, CAPTAIN. NOW YOU'RE HERE ON ROTH. WITH ME. THERE'S SOME GREAT THINGS WE COULD DO. THINGS WE SHOULD DISCUSS AFTER WE... WELL A LITTLE LATER. I'M SO GLAD TO HAVE MET MISS STROMM HERE. BEAUTIFUL VIXEN, I'D DATE HER MYSELF.



BUT I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND I'LL BE BORROWING YOUR BEAU FOR A BIT. WE HAVE...

THINGS BEYOND YOUR RANK TO DISCUSS. I ASSUME YOU UNDERSTAND, LIEUTENANT ...STROMM? WAS IT STROMM?



I KNEW YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND, DEAR. LOOK! OVER THERE! THAT'S KOMMANDANT'S NEPHEW...

WHY DON'T YOU GO INTRODUCE YOURSELF. I'M SURE YOU'LL CHARM HIM.

FOX AND I HAVE TO GO BACK TO MY OFFICE FOR A BIT.



KNOW YOU WANTED TO IMPRESS YOUR GIRL, FOX. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME DITCHING HER FOR YOU. WE...

...HAVE BUSINESS. GENERAL DENSIMORE WAS HOPING TO GET SOME ALONE TIME WITH YOU IF... WELL IF EVERYTHING I'VE HEARD IS...WELL I MEAN TO SAY A NICE GOOD LOOKIN' SOLDIER LIKE YOU. YOU'RE NOT JUST A FAMOUS NAME.

WHY DON'T I GET WARNED UP AND WE SEE WHERE IT GOES.



FOX: APPARENTLY THE FUN STARTS NOW. YOU KNOW I'LL HAVE TO... PLAY AROUND TO FIT IN RIGHT?

FREYA: HAVE FUN DARLING. I'M GOING TO SEE IF THAT NEPHEW LIKES ME ENOUGH TO SNEAK SOMEPLACE QUIET. MAYBE FIND THE LT. GOVERNOR.

FOX: STAROUST? HE'S CUTE. I KNEW HIM AT THE ACADEMY.

FREYA: KNEW HIM EH?

KIIRA: WHY COULDN'T I COME, AGAIN?

FREYA: WELL, I MEAN- JOHN THE COOK HAS A CRUSH ON YOU IF YOU'RE STILL ON THE SHIP. IF YOU WANT TO-

KIIRA: TOO MUCH CHATTER.



GUESS I'M ON MY OWN WHILE THE BOYS GO PLAY. HF.



WELL, THAT MUST BE ENSIGN STAR-DUST. BUT... THE HECK IS HE DOING ON HIS COMMA?

ESPECIALLY AT A PARTY LIKE THIS... I SHOULD.. HMM.



HEY, WHY SO LONELY? GOT A GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING BACK HOME?

HMP? OH...



I'LL SAVE US TIME. YES, COMMANDER IS MY UNCLE. NO I'VE NEVER MET HIM. AND NO I CAN'T GET YOU A FUCKING PROMOTION.



DARLIN'... I CAME HERE WITH CAPTAIN FUCKING MORRISON, SO I AIN'T STAR STRUCK...

... AND I ALREADY OUTRANK YOU BY A LOT.

NOW MY BOYFRIEND JUST DITCHED ME TO GO PLAY DOCTOR WITH SOME OF THE BRASS...


WANNA GO FIND SOME-PLACE PRIVATE, OR DO YA WANNA SNAP AT ME MORE?

WELL, YOU'RE DIFFERENT. YEAH LET'S GO. I KNOW SOMEPLACE QUIET...











THE WAR ISN'T GOING WELL. BUT OUR ENTIRE SYSTEM DEPENDS ON IT. EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON IT. WE NEED TO MAKE SOME SACRIFICES...

SACRIFICES PEOPLE WILL NEED TO BELIEVE IN. THIS IS WHY I INVITED YOU HERE, FOX.

SO ON.



YOU'RE GENERAL MORRISON'S SON. YOU'RE THE FIRST HERO WHO DIED AND CAME BACK WITH THE IMPLANT. HOW GOOD WAS THAT FOR RECRUITMENT? YOU'RE... THE PERFECT FACE OF THE PLAN. THERE'S GOING TO BE... RESISTANCE, AND I NEED SOMEONE LIKE YOU TO SELL IT.



FOX... THAT ORIGINAL KEENAN. HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK IT'S WORTH?

A LOT, I'D GUESS.

YOU NEVER SOLD IT, THEN?

YOU EVER MET A RICH SOLDIER?



EXACTLY MY POINT. YOU SAY YOU'RE TIRED? YOU STILL WANT TO SERVE?

THERE ARE BETTER THINGS, BETTER PAYING THINGS, TO DO THAN SHUTTLE SOME ORE. WE NEED YOU TO STEP UP FOX. I NEED YOU.



I'VE DONE WORSE
FOR LESS... I'M IN.



YOU HEAR THAT BOYS?
WE GOT CAPTAIN FUCKING
MORRISON!

YEAHH!
WOO!

MOR-IS-SON!
MOR-IS-SON!

SETTLE DOWN, BOYS.
LET'S BRING HIM IN
TO THE FOLD, EH?



WAR IS NOT GOING WELL, FOX. TANGI IS AT
CAPACITY PRODUCING SHIPS AND MUNITIONS.
WE DON'T HAVE THE WORKFORCE OR THE
FARMLAND TO EXPAND. ROTH IS THE PILOT
PROGRAM. WE HAVE APPROVAL TO TAKE IT
TO THE ENTIRE FRONT.

THERE WILL BE SOME GRUMBLING
ABOUT THE CHANGES, BUT OUR BOY
HERE WILL SELL IT. AND... FINALLY
GET A PROPER REWARD FOR EVERYTHING
YOU'VE GIVEN UP FOR THE FRONT.



WE'VE KILLED TWO BIRDS WITH ONE
STONE HERE FOX. EVER EVEN SEEN AN
MRE ON ROTH? WE EVER MISS A
PRODUCTION QUOTA? NO. WE'RE THE
BEST FED AND HAVE THE HIGHEST
OUTPUT IN THE FRONT.

AND WITH YOU ON BOARD...
WELL. START OF A NEW ERA.
SHALL WE TOAST TO IT?...
BETTER YET... IT'S ALMOST
MIDNIGHT. IT'S TIME FOR THE
MAIN COURSE....SHOW YOU
WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE,
FOX MY BOY.



WHAT, IS SHE JUST
AN APPETIZER?



THE WAR ISN'T GOING WELL FOX. OUR
INFRASTRUCTURE CAN'T SUPPORT IT. SO... THIS IS OUR PILOT
PROGRAM. YOU'LL BE THE SALESMAN
TO THE PEOPLE.

IT'S YOUR TURN, FOX. PICK ONE...



I PREFER MY PARTNERS
WITH A LITTLE MORE FLIP
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME...

WE DON'T FUCK OUR FOOD,
FOX. WE'RE NOT ANIMALS.



I...



FUCK NO,
GOVORNER.



NOT ON YOUR
FUCKING LIFE.

ACTUALLY... ON YOURS, CAPTAIN.

PLEASE. I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO HAS EVER EVEN SEEN A GUN BY THE SOUND OF IT...

YOU CAN DROP THE WAR HERO ROUTINE. OUR LT GOVORNER HERE HAS SEEN AS MUCH ACTION AS YOU.

...AND HE TOOK A TASTE JUST LIKE THE REST OF US, CAPTAIN. NOW...

Heh
Heh
Heh

THIS DOESN'T NEED TO BE ANY LIES. YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO EVER DO IT AGAIN... BUT CAPTAIN. WE DO NEED YOU TO PROVE YOU'RE...
...WITH THE PROGRAM.

FOX: KIIRA, GRAB YOUR BAG, CASUALLY LEAVE THE SHIP HEAD TO THE BAR. TELL THE BARTENDER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN MORRISON. FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS.

FREYA: ...FOX?

FOX: FREYA, SLOWLY MAKE YOUR WAY OUT THE BACK AND TO THE FALLBACK POSITION.

KIIRI: CAPTAIN?

MMMM...

FOX: ...GARMONBOZIA.

KIIRI: CONFIRM CAPTAIN?

FOX: GARMONBOZIA.

KIIRI: MISSION FAILURE. EXTRACTION ETA 5 MINUTES.

FREYA: CAPTAIN? WHAT'S GOING ON.

GULP!

FOX: FREYA, RUN. THAT'S AN ORDER. GET. OUT.

FREYA: FUCK YOU, I'M COMING.

FOX: FREYA NO.

NOVA







CLICK!

WHIRRR!

WHIRRR!

CLINK!

HF--HFE...

KCH-BANK!

KACH-CHEW!

BANG
BANG!





FOX... I...

I FUCKED
THIS UP...



FREYA... "COUGH"
LET KINIRO KNOW.
NOW. IT HAS TO
BE NOW...



FREYA: KINIRO, THEY'RE DEAD
KREIGER IS DEAD. NOW.
NOW. IT HAS TO BE NOW...
GODDAMNIT ... IT HAS...



KINIRO: ROGER THAT. IN 1 MIN
THE SKY IS GOING TO LIGHT
UP ALL OVER ROTH...



FREYA: WAIT... KINIRO... FOX.
FOX DIDN'T.... HE'S HURT. WE
NEED HELP, PLEASE.



...HURRY.

KINIRO: 4 MINUTES ETA TO
EXTRACTION. GET TO
THE WOODS, FREYA.

GOVERNOR'S MANSION IS A
TARGET, FREYA. GET TO
THE EXTRACTION POINT. WE HAVE
A MEDIC. JUST GO.



ONE MINUTE LATER...

FOX... FOX, BABY.
YOU'RE BACK....

I THOUGHT... I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE GONE.



PREYA, I'M
SORRY... I HAD
"COUGH" I HAD
TO DO IT...

I KNOW YOU DID, BABY.
DON'T BE SORRY. YOU'RE
GOING TO MAKE IT.
HELP IS ON THE WAY. JUST
A FEW MINUTES...



PREYA. THAT'S NOT
GOING TO HAPEN...

DON'T SAY THAT. DON'T...
I CAN STOP THE BLEEDING
... AND... AND...





I'VE LOVED YOU THIS
WHOLE TIME... DID YOU
KNOW THAT?

FOX?

FREYA: I LOVE YOU.

(CONNECTION NOT FOUND)...

FREYA: PLEASE COME BACK

(CONNECTION NOT FOUND)...

FREYA: PLEASE...

THE END.