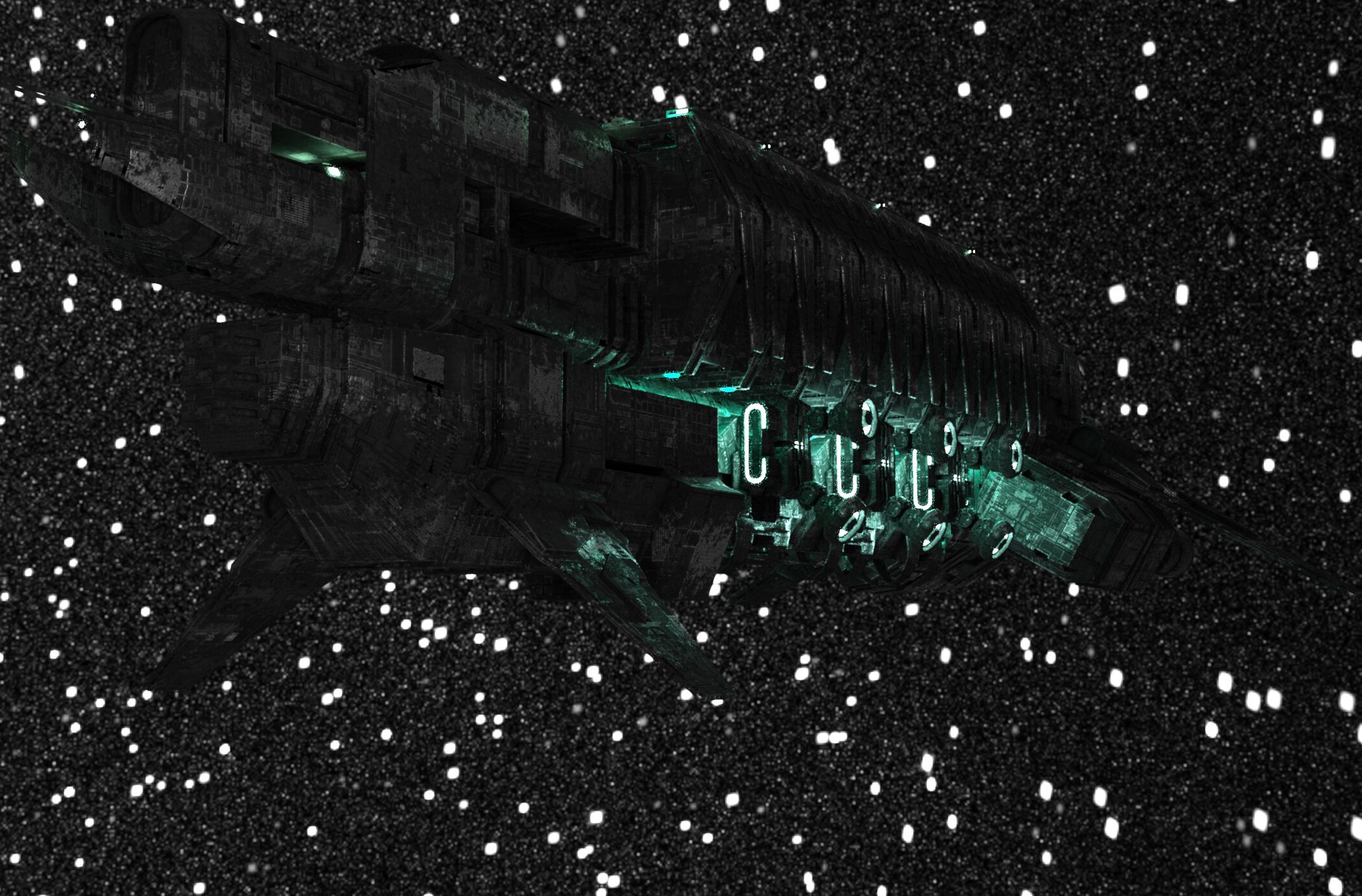




SPACE XXX
LUST IN THE VOID

Teysia

MARS CARGO
SHIP SPACE
XXX, ON
ROUTE BACK
TO EARTH.



PROJECT FINANCIER
EDWARD LONG DUSK IS
ABOARD THE VOYAGE TO
OBSERVE THE RESULTS
OF HIS INVESTMENTS.



CAPTAIN RAMOS.
WE HAVE DETECTED
AN UNUSUAL OBJECT
FLOATING THROUGH
SPACE.



| | | |
|------------|------------------------|-------|
| Spacecraft | Life supporting system | ready |
| Status / | Engine system | ready |
| Ready | Detecting system | ready |
| | Weapons system | ready |


Commander identification
Rank of the first class
Rian-Pere

ST
EN01 EN02
ZPB

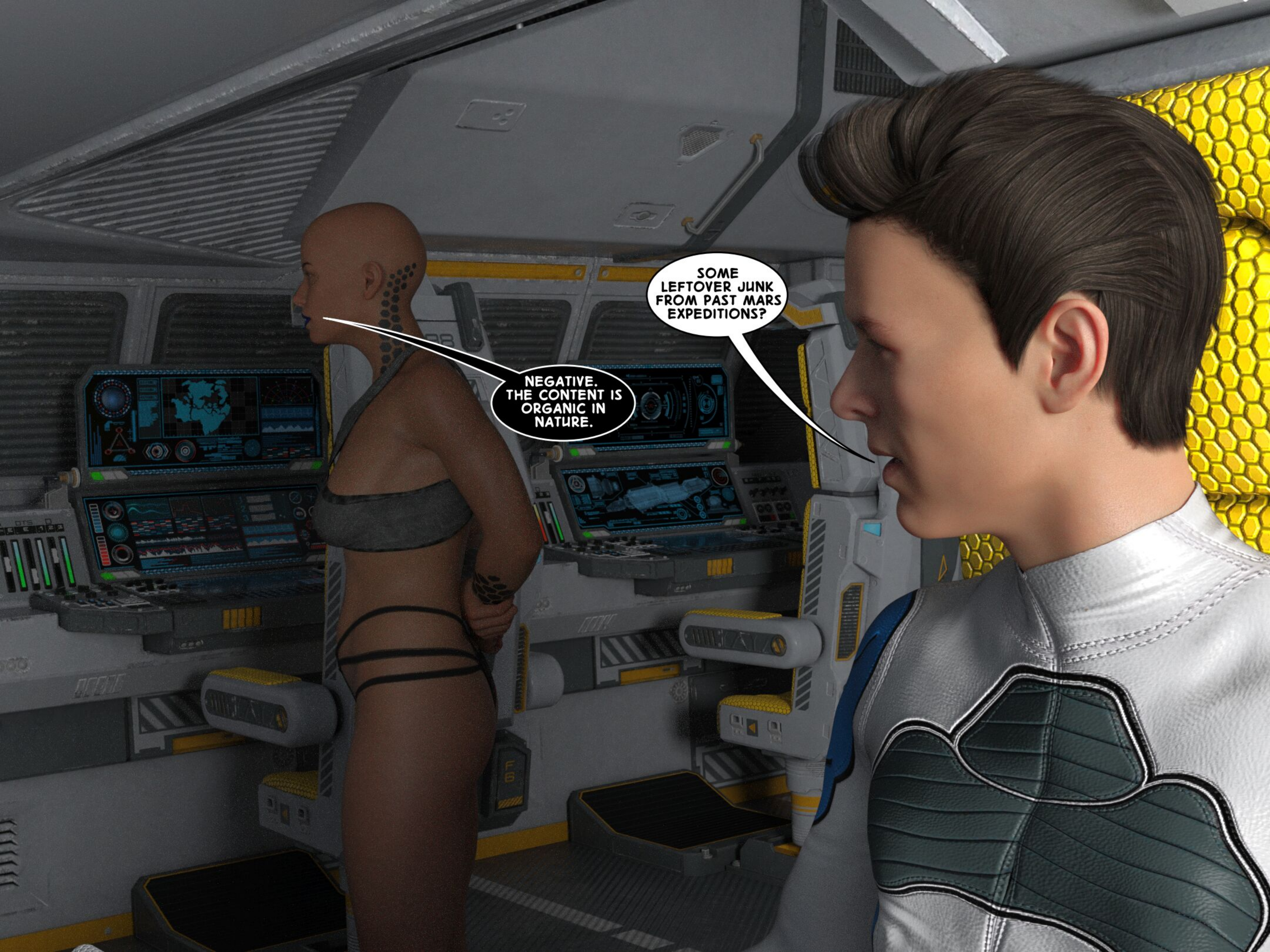
SCORPIO



UNUSUAL
OBJECT?
CAN YOU GET
SPECIFIC
READINGS,
B.R.A.?

A character with a shaved head, blue eyes, and purple lips is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She has a grey, textured, sleeveless top. Her neck and shoulder area are decorated with a black hexagonal pattern. The background is a futuristic, industrial interior with grey and yellow panels, some labeled with 'A098' and 'CH3450M557'.

COMPOSITION IS UNKNOWN FOR THE MOST PART. IT IS A LUMP OF MATTER APPROXIMATELY 2 METERS IN DIAMETER.



SOME LEFTOVER JUNK FROM PAST MARS EXPEDITIONS?

NEGATIVE. THE CONTENT IS ORGANIC IN NATURE.



GREAT. SOME
KIND OF POOP
FLOATING ABOUT.
IGNORE IT.

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey suit jacket over a blue button-down shirt and grey trousers, stands in a futuristic, metallic environment. He is looking towards the left, where the back of another man's head and shoulder is visible. The second man is wearing a white uniform with a blue shoulder pad. A yellow, honeycomb-patterned object is visible in the background. A speech bubble points to the man in the suit.

WE
FOUND ALIEN
MATTER OUT
THERE?

UNLIKELY, MR DUSK.
IT'S MORE REASONABLE
TO ASSUME A RESIDUE OF
SOME LEAK ON A PRIOR
VOYAGE.





**BUT IT COULD BE,
RIGHT? GET IT ON
BOARD ANYWAY.**

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO MOVE OUT OF OUR PATH TO PICK UP A LOAD OF SPACE DUNG?





YOU LISTEN
HERE, YOU CLOWN.
I PAY FOR THIS SHIT.
YOU BETTER DO AS
I SAY.



DON'T THINK I
WOULDN'T FIRE YOU
JUST BECAUSE WE'RE
ON A MISSION.

FINE!
JEEZ!



COURSE PROJECTED.
THRUST VECTORS LAID IN.
CALCULATED ETA 20
MINUTES.

B.R.A!
PLOT A
COURSE TO
RETRIEVE THE
OBJECT.

A man in a grey suit is seen from the back, interacting with a futuristic control panel. The panel features various screens, buttons, and a large yellow and grey mechanical structure labeled 'A098'. The man's right hand is raised, touching one of the screens. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text: "GREAT. SEND IT TO THE LAB ONCE YOU GOT IT. DOC WREN CAN TAKE A LOOK AT IT." The environment is filled with complex machinery and glowing blue lights.

GREAT.
SEND IT TO THE
LAB ONCE YOU GOT
IT. DOC WREN CAN
TAKE A LOOK AT
IT.

AFTER THE RETRIEVAL.

SO, DOC,
WHAT IS IT?

WELL,
CONTRARY TO
CAPTAIN RAMOS
ESTIMATE, IT ISN'T
FECES.



IT SEEMS TO BE SOME BIO FIBER CLUSTER.

01-01

| ACCESS 1 | ACCESS 2 |
|------------|------------|
| 2001-01-01 | 2001-01-01 |
| 100% | 100% |

BATCH FILES

| LOADING LINE |
|----------------|
| APL 2001-01-01 |
| 0.00 0.00 |

CON20

CONNECTION STATUS

Data channel access points displayed with live feedback below.

DATA HOST

0.00

0.00 0.00

DATA HOST

0.00 0.00

0.00 0.00




on
ng



IS IT
ALIEN?

I DON'T KNOW.
IT SEEMS UNLIKELY.
THEN AGAIN, IT'S A
MYSTERY HOW IT
GOT OUT HERE.



A man with short, dark hair, wearing a grey suit jacket over a blue shirt, is shown from the side, facing left. He is standing in a dark, industrial-looking environment with metallic walls and equipment. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of his suit and the texture of the walls.

LET ME
KNOW ONCE
YOU FIGURE IT
OUT. WE COULD
TURN THIS INTO A
NICE PROFIT.

WELL THEN,
LITTLE PLANT. SINCE
YOU'RE NOT TOXIC,
LET'S HAVE A CLOSER
LOOK AT YOU.

BIO
HAZARD

Authorized Personnel
ONLY



DOC WREN'S LOG. STUDIES OF THE FOREIGN BIO MATTER HAS ME FLUMMOXED.

ALTHOUGH CERTAIN ELEMENTS SEEM TO BE SIMILAR TO EARTH'S PLANTS, NO KNOWN SPECIES CAN BE MATCHED TO THE RETRIEVED CLUSTER.



IN ADDITION,
THE SAMPLE
SEEMS TO RELEASE
SMALL PUFFS OF
SPORES, AS IF TO
POLLINATE
SOMETHING.

YET ALL
EXAMINATIONS
HAVEN'T REVEALED ANY
RECEPTORS FOR THEM,
RAISING THE QUESTION
WHAT IT'S TRYING TO
GET AT.



GHSP

PWIFF

NPT
ND



COUGH COUGH

A1SE

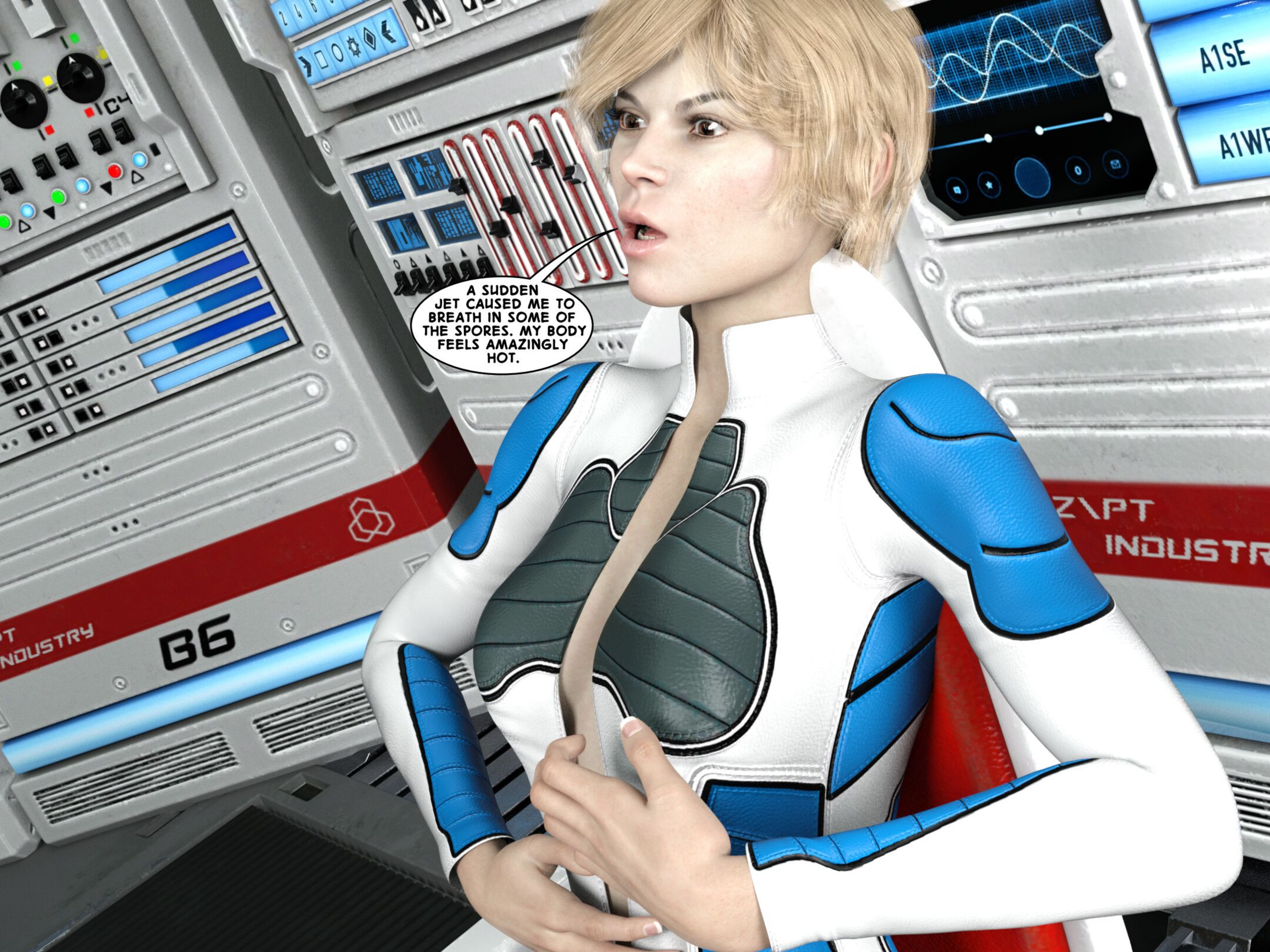
A1WE

DZVPT
INDUSTRY

B3



MMMMM...



A SUDDEN
JET CAUSED ME TO
BREATHE IN SOME OF
THE SPORES. MY BODY
FEELS AMAZINGLY
HOT.



A SENSUAL
STIMULATION
CRAWLING ALL
OVER MY SKIN.

35

34

CONCENTRATING
IN MY BREASTS.

BULGE

PT
INE

U

□

□



I SUDDENLY
FEEL IMMENSELY
HORNY.

BLOAT

I NEED A
COOK.
SOMEBODY PLOW
MY PUSSY.



MOMENTS LATER,
IN A DIFFERENT
PART OF THE SHIP.



12
33
3775

345 763 9852
096 638 5671

POSITION
P457 L801 354_2647
6277 098 526

BIO LOCK DOWN
TRIGGERED FOR
SECTION 27.

WHAT?
BIO LOCK?
WHY?





I ACTIVATED IT, SO WE GET SOME ALONE TIME. ONLY I CAN LIFT IT, SO LET'S PLAY FOR A BIT.



DOC? WHAT'S
GOING ON? WHY
ARE YOU NAKED?

AND
YOU'RE SO...
BIG.





THE
BETTER TO
BE GROPED.

WARNING
⚠



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DO YOU LIKE MY TIT?



WANNA
FEEL THE REST
OF ME?

LITTLE ONE HERE SAYS YES.

WARNING
WARNING
READ INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY AND ATTENTIVELY BEFORE OPERATING. DO NOT OPERATE WITHOUT PROPERLY TRAINED PERSONNEL. ALWAYS WEAR YOUR SAFETY BELT AND SEATBELT. ALWAYS CHECK THE WEATHER BEFORE LEAVING YOUR VEHICLE.

DO NOT OPERATE WITHOUT PROPERLY TRAINED PERSONNEL. ALWAYS WEAR YOUR SAFETY BELT AND SEATBELT. ALWAYS CHECK THE WEATHER BEFORE LEAVING YOUR VEHICLE.



SO, STRIP.
DOCTOR'S
ORDERS.

A BLINK OF AN EYE LATER.

YES!
PUMP INTO
MY



A woman with short blonde hair is shown from the waist up, standing in a dark, industrial-looking environment. She is unclothed and has her mouth open in a gasp. Her hands are raised to her chest. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth. The background consists of dark, metallic panels with various textures and patterns.

I WANT YOU.
I NEED TO FEEL
YOU. GO
DEEPER.



OHhh! Doc!
It's about to...
You need to
get off.



SHOOT IT
INTO ME.
GIMMIE YOUR
BABIES.





OH YEAH.
SO GOOD.


MONTH LATER.



DOCTOR
WREN IS STABLE,
YET INDEED VERY
PREGNANT.


WHAT'S
THE SITUATION,
B.R.A.?





SHE HAS NOT HAD ANY EPISODES SINCE THE INITIAL SEXUAL OUTBURST. HOWEVER, AS NO ONE CAN DETERMINE THE STATUS OF THE FETUS OR HER, SHE SHOULD BE KEPT CONTAINED UNTIL WE REACH EARTH IN 4 MONTH.

DOES THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE STRANGE PLANT WE RECOVERED?



IT IS POSSIBLE.
DOCTOR WREN WAS
WORKING ON A SAMPLE
JUST BEFORE HER
OUTBURST.

YOU RECON WE
SHOULD JETTISON
ALL BUT A
SAMPLE?



I WOULD
RECOMMEND
SO, YES.

OH NO,
YOU DON'T.

MOMENTS LATER,
IN THE LAB.

ACCESS 1
25.8 FIVE

ACCESS 2
31.3 FIVE

BATCH

1.10.04

APCS - 312

DCI - 320

LET ME
UNSEAL YOU,
AND GET YOU
SOMEWHERE
SAFE.

DON'T WORRY,
PRECIOUS ONE.
I'LL SAVE YOU.

CON20
CONNECTION STATUS

Data channel access points
displayed with live feedback
below.

DATA HOST

003


0004 - 0.8

0001-0002
Running
Cable in 12
Hours

0003-0004
Running
Cable in 12
Hours

MISTER DUSK.
PLEASE STEP AWAY
FROM THE CONTAINER.
THAT PLANT IS A
POTENTIAL HAZARD.



A man with short brown hair, wearing a grey suit jacket over a blue shirt, is seen from behind. He is standing in a dark, industrial-looking environment with grey walls and floor. There are several large, dark, rectangular panels with vertical slats. A yellow and black hazard stripe is visible on one of the panels. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text. The background features a yellow wall with grey horizontal stripes and a dark, vertical structure on the right side.

**VERRIDE
COMMAND SHUT DOWN
FOR BIONIC ROBOTIC
ASSISTANT UNIT 69-739.
VOICE AUTHORIZATION
DUSK 6 ALPHA.**



HONNY



DON'T
TELL ME WHAT
TO DO, YOU STUPID
SERVANT. THIS
PLANT IS MINE.




WHAT THE...



HHHHMMMM...

MY CHEST FEELS HEAVY..





I'M LOOSING
MY MIND.
SOMEBODY FUCK
ME. QUICK.



REACTIVATE
BIONIC ROBOT
ASSISTANT.

PLEASE
STATE THE
NATURE OF THE
TASK YOU WISH
YOUR B.R.A. TO
PERFORM.





I WANT A
SEXUAL
COMPANION.
A FUN PLAY
DOLL.

ACKNOWLEDGED.



REMOVING
GARMENTS.



ADJUSTING
FRAME SHAPE.





ADDING
ENTICING VISUAL
ELEMENTS.



HELLO, MASTER.
DO YOU LIKE YOUR
DOLLY? WHAT MAY
I DO FOR YOU?

SPLENDID.
YOU CAN LICK
MY PUSSY.



YES. JUST
LIKE THAT.



MASTER HAS AN
AMAZING PUSSY.
SO WET.



GIVE MY
BOOBS SOME
LOVE.



YESSSS.
LICK MY
NIPPLES.



IT'S NOT
ENOUGH.
SCISSOR ME.



MASTER FEELS SO GOOD AGAINST MY PUSSY.



THIS IS...
ALMOST...



GOTTA CUM.
SO GOOD.
CAN'T CLIMAX.
WHY?

AFTER SEVERAL ATTEMPTS TO CAUSE AN ORGASM.

THIS ISN'T WORKING. I NEED SOMETHING ELSE.





ACTIVATE
YOUR COCK
SUBSYSTEM.



BUT, MASTER,
THAT SYSTEM IS
STILL IN BETA. WE
DO NOT KNOW WHAT
IT WILL DO TO
YOU.



IT'LL MAKE
ME FEEL
BETTER, IS WHAT.
ACTIVATE IT.



AS YOU
WISH,
MASTER.



LET'S
SEE WHAT
YOU CAN
PRODUCE.



BIGGER.



BIGGER!



BIGGER, I
TELL YOU.



THERE
WE GO.



NOW WE'RE TALKING.



MASTER, ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU CAN HANDLE THIS? IT IS A LOT OF COCK.



PUT IT IN
ALREADY,
DAMN YOU.

HERE
COMES,
MASTER.





MMMMHHHH...



PUSHING IT IN.
HOW DOES IT
FELL, MASTER?



IT'S...
SO MUCH...
I... OH,
FUCK.

YOU
ARE SO
TIGHT, MASTER.
PLEASE TELL ME
IF I AM
HURTING
YOU.





IT'S
AMAZING.



KEEP
GOING. I
NEED THIS.



THIS IS
WHAT I
WANTED ALL
ALONG.



**CUDDLE
BETWEEN MY
TITS AS YOU
PUMP MY
PUSSY.**



MMHMMPFL...

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING
DOWN THERE.



I'M
ABOUT
TO...



...EXPLODE.
OOHHHHH.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a character's buttocks. The character has light skin and is wearing a red bikini bottom. The buttocks are large and rounded. In the foreground, the back of another person's head and shoulders is visible, showing dark skin. To the left, there is a piece of grey machinery with a screen displaying blue data. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner.

FUCK, IT'S
BUILDING
AGAIN. HOW IS
THIS
POSSIBLE?

THIS IS INTENSE. GIVE ME YOUR SEED.

I CANNOT, MASTER.





SAY WHAT
NOW?



THE COCK APPENDAGE IS STILL BETA.

I CANNOT CLIMAX WITH IT, OR PRODUCE SEED.



CUMMING AGAIN.
AAHHHHOOOHHHHHH!!!

MANY
ORGASMS
LATER.

MASTER?



ARE YOU OKAY?





STUPID
USELESS
ROBOT.



WHAT DID YOU SAY?





YOU
HEARD ME,
YOU MISERABLE
EXCUSE FOR A
DICK.



I'M
GONNA GO
AND FIND
SOMEONE THAT
CAN GIVE ME
BABIES.



GO
AHEAD AND
STROKE THAT
USELESS PENIS
OF YOURS.

LATER.

IT IS...
GOT TO RUB.
CANNOT FOCUS.
COCK. SO BIG.
WANKING.

B.R.A.?
WHAT'S GOING
ON IN HERE? HAS
THE PLANT BEEN
DISPOSED?





ACKNOWLEDGED.

B.R.A. UNIT 69-739.
RESTORE TO MARS
MISSION BASIC
PARAMETERS.



REMOVING
GENITAL
APPENDAGE.



RESETTING
OPERATION
FRAME.





REMOVING
VISUAL
STIMULANTS.



REPORT.

DUSK HAS BEEN CLAIMED BY THE PLANT. IT SOMEHOW MERGED WITH HIM, TURNING HIM INTO A FEMALE DETERMINED TO GET PREGNANT.

HUH.
THAT'S AN
UNEXPECTED
EFFECT.





WHY
YOU THINK
THAT PLANT
WOULD DO
THAT?

IT IS
CONCEIVABLE TO
REPRODUCE
ITSELF.



MAYBE IT
BINDS WITH ANY
ORGANISM, AND
REPRODUCES IN THE
PLACENTA OF
CHILDBEARING
FEMALES.

GREAT.



WE
SHOULD CHECK
THE DOC AGAIN.
HOW DO WE STOP
DUSK?



WE
COULD LOCK
HER AWAY, JUST
LIKE THE
DOCTOR?

UNLIKELY,
CAUSE SHE HAS
ALL THE ACCESS
CODES.

RWALKE732 DFR

ANTR5 1213



ANOTHER WAY
WOULD BE TO
INJECT A STRONG
CONTRACEPTIVE.

SHE WOULD
STILL FEEL LIKE
BANGING EVERYTHING
WITH A DICK, BUT WOULD
NOT CONCEIVE A
CHILD.



SEEMS RUDE
TO DO THAT.
WOULDN'T SHE GO
CRAZY FOR FUCKS ALL
DAY UNTIL WE
REACH EARTH?

VERY
LIKELY, YEAH.
ODDS ARE SHE
MIGHT GO CRAZY IF
SHE DID NOT FUCK
TWICE EVERY
DAY.



LET'S
KEEP THAT IN
MIND, JUST IN
CASE. FIRST, WE
NEED TO FIND
HER.

DELETE HER
BACK DOOR
ACCESS TO YOUR
SYSTEMS.

ACKNOWLEDGED.
DELETING ACCESS.
DUSK USER
REMOVED.

COME ON,
SOMEBODY FUCK ME
ALREADY. WHY'S
EVERYONE RUNNING
AWAY? YOU ALL SCARED
OF GIRLS, YOU
FUCKOS?





CONTRACEPTIVE?

YES.
I'LL
DISTRACT
HER.

I WILL
FETCH THE
INJECTION.

A screenshot from a video game. In the foreground, the back of a character's head and shoulders is visible. The character has short, dark hair and is wearing a white, textured uniform. In the background, a woman with long, reddish-brown hair and blue eyes is looking towards the character. She is wearing a black, strapless harness and has very large, prominent breasts. She is standing in a futuristic, industrial environment with various mechanical components and pipes. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing the text: "WELL, WELL. LOOK WHO'S HERE. THE LITTLE SPACE CAPTAIN. HOW QUANT."

WELL, WELL.
LOOK WHO'S HERE.
THE LITTLE SPACE
CAPTAIN. HOW
QUANT.



I'VE
COME TO
OFFER
MYSELF.

I HEAR
YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR
ONE OF
THESE?

RADIATION HAZARD
WASH YOUR HANDS FREQUENTLY

CE

WARNING





NOW
YOU'RE
SPEAKING MY
LANGUAGE.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is leaning over a futuristic control console in a cockpit. She is wearing a black bikini. The cockpit is filled with various instruments, including two large monitors displaying technical data and a keyboard. The environment is metallic and industrial. A speech bubble is positioned near her hand, which is resting on the console. The overall scene suggests a high-tech, possibly military or space-related setting.

LOOKS
LIKE FLY BOY
HAS SOME
PACKAGE, AT
LEAST.

IT
GETS EVEN
BIGGER WHEN
I BRING IT
UP.

HOLY SHIT.



A woman with long brown hair, seen from behind, is wearing a black harness with copper-colored buckles. She is in a futuristic, industrial environment with grey panels and various cables. A speech bubble points to her from the left. On the right edge, the back of a person's shoulder is visible.

PUT IT IN.
I WANT THAT
MONSTER.



HERE GOES.



YESSSSS!!!



MY GOD.



IT'S SO
DEEP. AND
HARD.

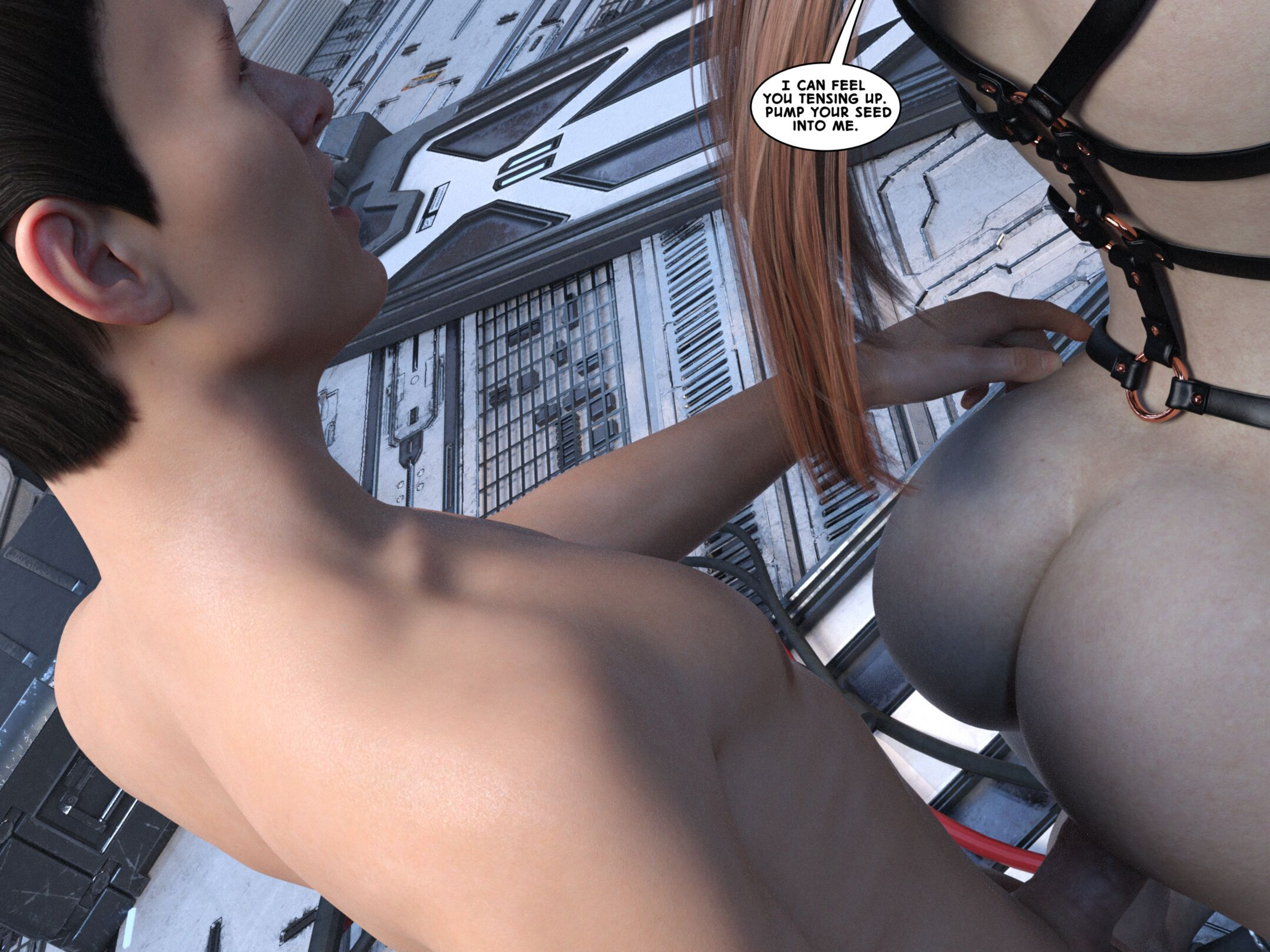


AND
THAT'S JUST
THE TIP OF THE
ICEBERG. I CAN
GO FASTER.



PUMP MY SLIT. YES. FASTER. THIS IS SO MUCH BETTER THAN THE ROBOT.

I CAN FEEL
YOU TENSING UP.
PUMP YOUR SEED
INTO ME.



NOT
TODAY, I'M
AFRAID.





NOOOOOOOO!!!!

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with long, straight, reddish-brown hair and striking blue eyes. She is looking slightly to the left with a serious, intense expression. Her lips are painted a deep red. She is wearing a black strap with a metallic buckle around her neck. The background is a complex, industrial-looking environment with various panels, pipes, and mechanical components, suggesting a high-tech or futuristic setting. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing text.

WHY DID
YOU DO THAT?
I WANT
BABIES.



YEAH, NOT
GETTING THOSE
FOR A WHILE.
CONTRACEPTIVE
READY?

IT IT, YES.

CONTRACEPTIVE?
NO! TURN OFF,
ROBOT!

USER NOT
RECOGNIZED.
INJECTING ANTI
BABY FORMULA.



