

SPACE  
SMUT  
COMICS  
ISSUE#  
8

# L.T. FREYA

## XXX SCI-FI



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



TWENTY FIVE YEARS. THAT'S HOW LONG I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF THIS STORY HERE. EVERY NIGHT WHEN I GO TO BED, I PLAY THE SCENES OVER. I TALK TO FREYA, FOX AND OTHERS. I IMAGINE THE ART, THE DIALOGUE.

I DREW OUT DOZENS OF PAGES AS A TEENAGER. HOPING MAYBE SOME DAY SOMEONE WOULD SEE WHAT I SAW AND PUBLISH IT. OR I COULD SELF PUBLISH. I SPENT DAYS AT THE LOCAL LIBRARY, TRYING TO PRINT TWO SIDED ZINES.

THIS STORY. THESE CHARACTERS- IT'S BEEN WITH ME FOR 25 YEARS. IN THE END IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY STORY. A NARRATIVE OF MY CHILDHOOD'S VIOLENCE, AND MY HOPE FOR THE FUTURE... FOR MYSELF...

AND ABOUT 10 MINUTES AGO I FINISHED THE LAST PAGE.

AND I FEEL LIKE I'M STEPPING OUT OF MY YOUTH.

THIS HAS BEEN HANGING OVER ME FOR A LONG TIME.

SOMETHING I HAD TO DO.

SO... READ ON. THERE'S MUCH LESS XXX IN THIS ONE. BUT I HAD THINGS TO GET CLOSURE ON. PLOTS TO WRAP UP. CHARACTERS TO USE.

THIS IS EXACTLY LIKE I WANTED IT. WITH NO COMPROMISE. THIS IS IT.

THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE FOR THIS.

THANK YOU ALL FOR THE CLOSURE  
THIS GIVES ME ON SO MANY THINGS.

- MIKEFOX / JENTHEMOUSE

# 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.

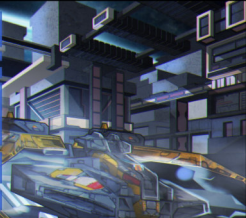
KIIRA: READING YOU BOTH.

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.

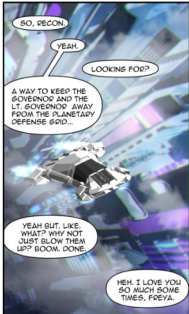
YEAH.

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.

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.

OH, I... THANK YOU GOVONER 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.



FOX HERE IS THE YOUNGEST CAPTAIN IN THE FLEET? DID YOU KNOW THAT? HE SAVED A LOT AT MESSYLL, 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.





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 COWW?

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...









BUT I ALWAYS  
PREFERRED  
HIS EARLIER  
WORK...

"NEITHER THE GRAVE NOR SOLD  
THE WRITERS OF STORIES SOLD  
WE WON'T GIVE PAUSE UNTIL  
THE BLOOD IS FLOWING"



"I NEED TO WATCH THINGS DIE,  
FROM A GOOD SAFE DISTANCE,  
VICARIOUSLY I LIVE WHILE THE  
WHOLE WORLD DIES."

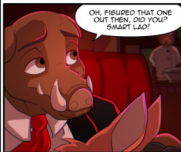


THAT'S RIGHT. THAT POEM IS WHAT  
INSPIRED ME TO START THE 28 HOUR  
WAR COVERAGE ON OPEN CHANNELS.


THE PEOPLE NEED TO KNOW WHAT  
GOOD MEN LIKE YOU ARE DYING FOR.



WHICH WAS... WHAT EXACTLY?




OH, FIGURED THAT ONE  
OUT THEN, DID YOUR  
SMART LAD!




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.

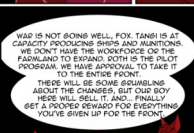


YOU HEAR THAT BOYS?  
WE GOT CAPTAIN FUCKING  
MORRISON!

**YEAHH!**  
**WOO!**

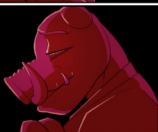
MOR-IS-SON!  
MOR-IS-SON!

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 GOVERNOR HERE HAS SEEN AS MUCH ACTION AS YOU.

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

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.

KIIRO: CAPTAIN?

MMMM...

FOX: ...GARMONBOZIA.

KIIRO: CONFIRM CAPTAIN?

FOX: GARMONBOZIA.

KIIRO: 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!

CLINK!

WHIRRR!

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 DIDN'T, 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.