THE MOST FUN THE UNIVERSE HAD SINCE THE BIG BANG



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TOM REYNOLDS

CAPTAIN RIHANNA

THE A.C.E. OF SPACE





SHE WAS ONE OF A KIND...
UNTIL NOW.



CHAPTER ONE

CAPTAIN RIHANNA

STRANGER IN A STRANGE BODY



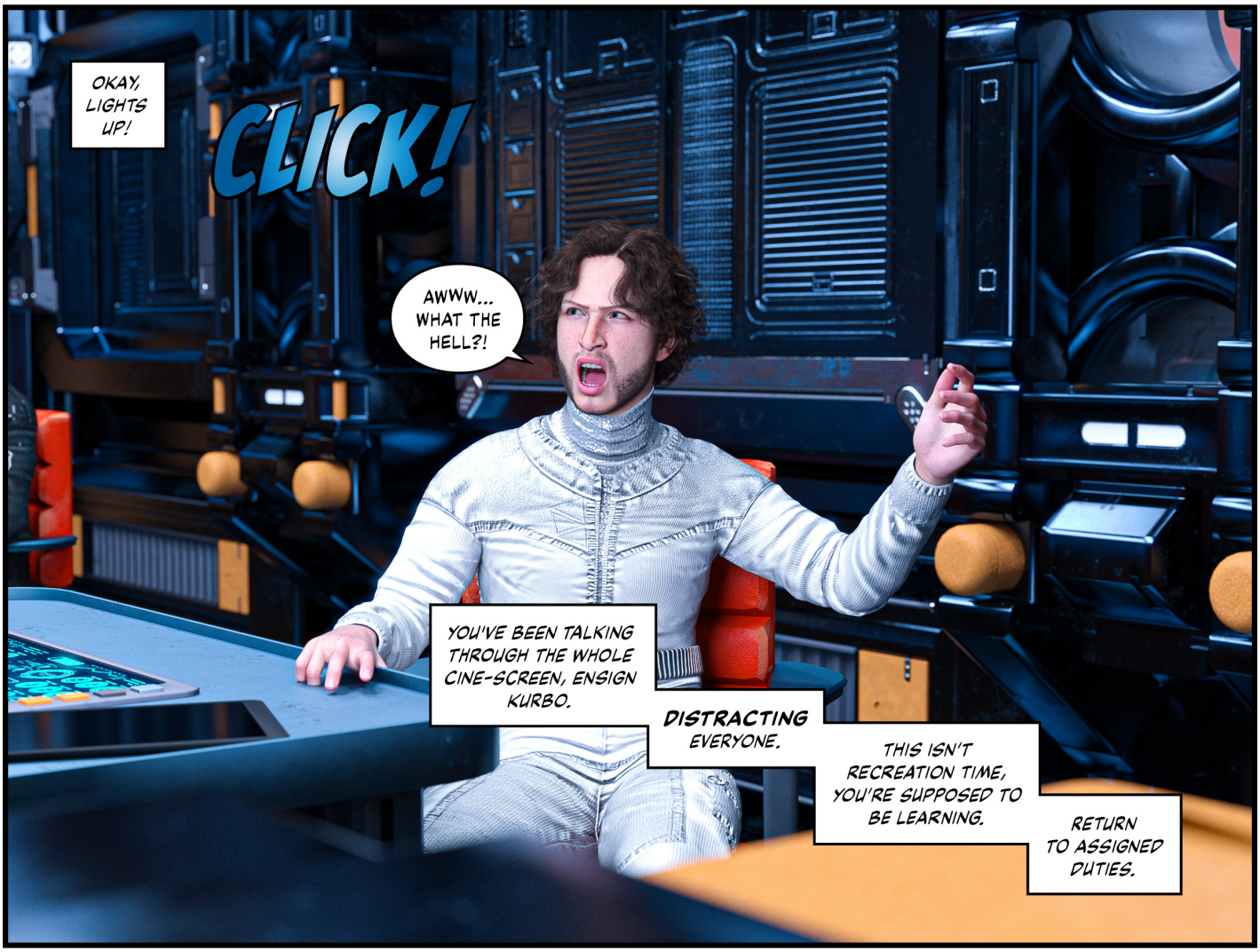



WHY WOULD I WORRY ABOUT THAT SILLY LITTLE THING YOU'RE POINTING AT ME?
I'M AN AGENT OF A.C.E., DARLING.
I DON'T NEED A WEAPON...


MY BODY IS A WEAPON.


WOOO!
WOOO!
CAPTAIN RIHANNA...
WHAT A FUCKING DREAM!
MY DREAM WOMAN.
SO SEXY AND BEAUTIFUL.
SHE HAS THEM ALL IN THE PALM OF HER HAND.
WAIT, NO. IT'S...
COMMANDER CARLISLE!
MY HERO!


YOU CAN ALWAYS TRUST THE COMMANDER TO TALK HIS WAY OUT OF ANYTHING!
HE ALWAYS COMES UP WITH THE GREATEST ESCAPES.
YOU THINK HE'S FINISHED, THEN...
HE RELIES ON HIS WITS, NOT HIS BODY.
THAT'S WHY HE'LL ALWAYS BE THE BEST A.C.E. AGENT!
BOOM! HE FIGURES OUT THE PERFECT PLAN RIGHT AT THE LAST SECOND.
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT I'D LEARN SO MUCH FROM TRAINING SCREENS?


OKAY, LIGHTS UP!
CLICK!
AWWW... WHAT THE HELL?!
YOU'VE BEEN TALKING THROUGH THE WHOLE CINE-SCREEN, ENSIGN KURBO.
DISTRACTING EVERYONE.
THIS ISN'T RECREATION TIME, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LEARNING.
RETURN TO ASSIGNED DUTIES.


BACK TO MEDBAY?


WHEN AM I GOING TO GET MY CHANCE?


FIVE YEARS IN THE ACADEMY AND STILL ON THE BOTTOM RUNG.
CLEANING THE DNA RECOMBINATOR ISN'T EXACTLY AN A.C.E MISSION.
BUT IT IS COOL WHEN THE TOP AGENTS USE IT.
CAPTAIN RIHANNA COVERED IN BRUISES OR THE COMMANDER WITH A BLACK EYE.
THIS SURE IS AN AMAZING PIECE OF TECH.
REPLACING AN AGENT'S INJURED TISSUE ON A CELLULAR LEVEL.
IT'S A GOOD THING THEY'VE GOT SOMEONE LIKE ME AROUND TO WATCH IT.
IF SOMEONE WAS LEFT ALONE IN HERE, ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN...


ANYONE COULD WALK IN HERE AND...
...TURN THEMSELVES INTO A TOP AGENT AND...
...TAKE A SHIP AND...
...THEY'D BE OFF ON A MISSION!
THEY COULD FINALLY STOP TRAINING AND PROVE TO EVERYONE THAT THEY'RE READY FOR THE AGENT LIFE!
HOW DID IT TAKE ME SO LONG TO WORK THIS OUT?

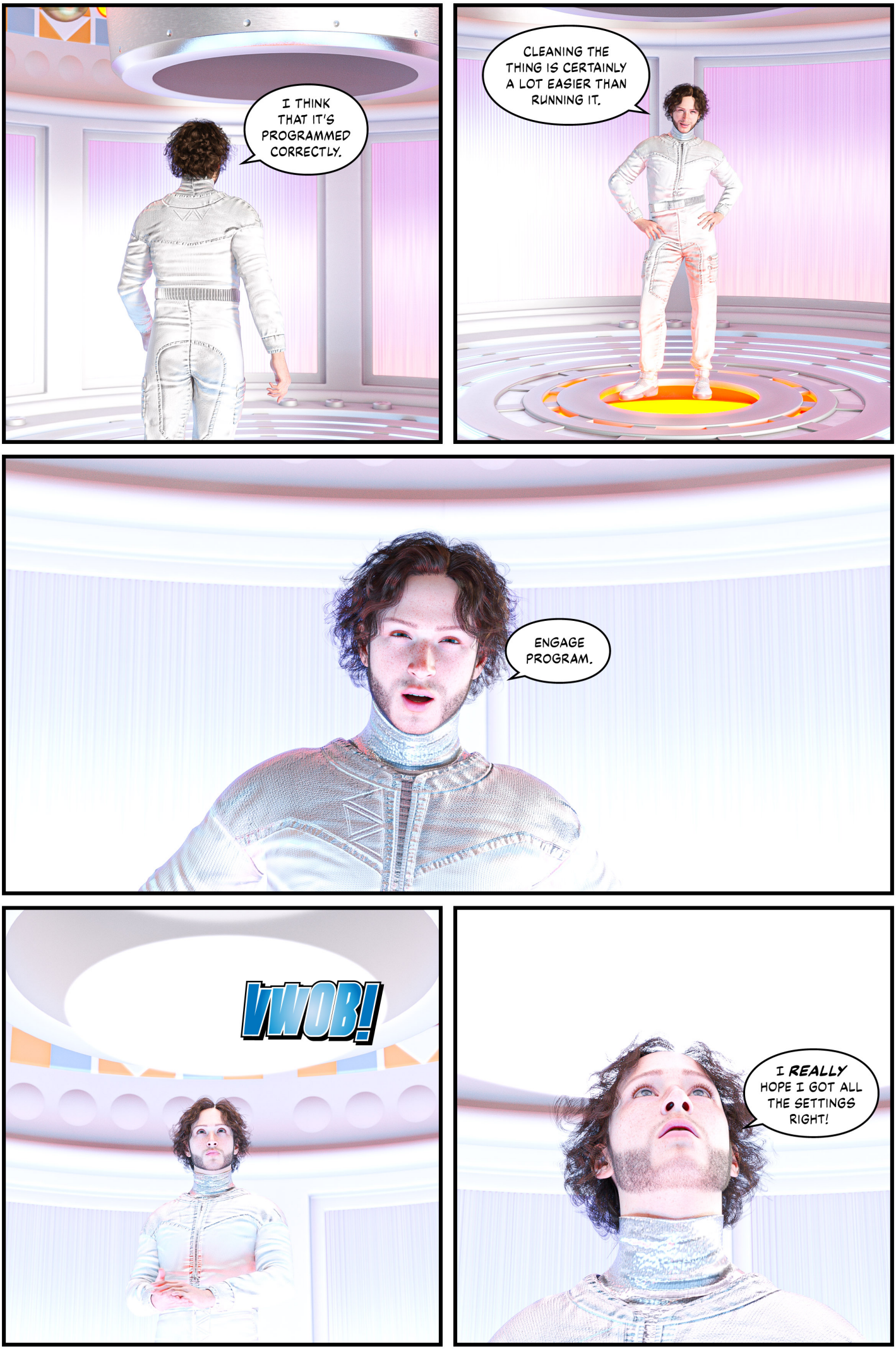

MAYBE MY I.Q. EVALUATION IS RIGHT.
I'M NO COMMANDER CARLISLE WHEN IT COMES TO WITS.


BUT IF I RUN IT ON MYSELF...
...I CAN BE!


NO ONE WOULD LET ENSIGN TERRY KURBO TAKE A SHIP OUT INTO SPACE.
BUT THEY *WOULD* LET THE COMMANDER.


I JUST NEED TO PROVE TO EVERYONE I'M NOT SUCH A *FUCKUP.*


I CAN DO STUFF RIGHT.


I THINK THAT IT'S PROGRAMMED CORRECTLY.
CLEANING THE THING IS CERTAINLY A LOT EASIER THAN RUNNING IT.
ENGAGE PROGRAM.
VWOB!
I *REALLY* HOPE I GOT ALL THE SETTINGS RIGHT!

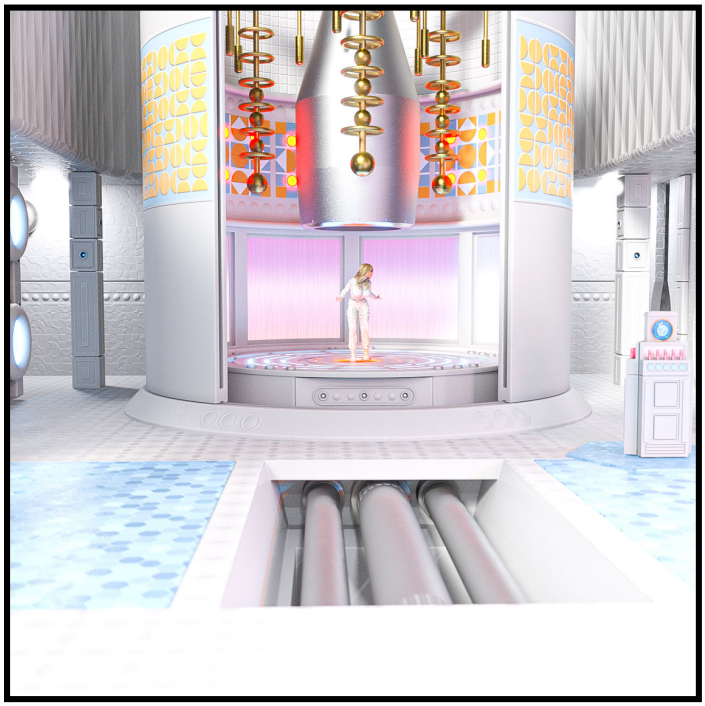

VWOB!


WAIT.
BLONDE
HAIR?
VWOB!


BOOBS?!
VWOB!


OH,
SHIT!
VWOB!


COMPUTER!
END
PROGRAM!




FUCK!
OH, NO!!!
I'M--


CAPTAIN
RIHANNA!


GENERAL SLOCUM!
RIHANNA, PLEASE. SO FORMAL.
I THOUGHT WE WERE CLOSER THAN THAT.
ESPECIALLY AFTER LAST NIGHT...


I SUPPOSE YOU'RE PREPPED FOR THE MENNEFER AFFAIR.
WINGS ARE UP ON THE JET GOLD AND SHE'S READY TO GO.


BUT I NEED TO...

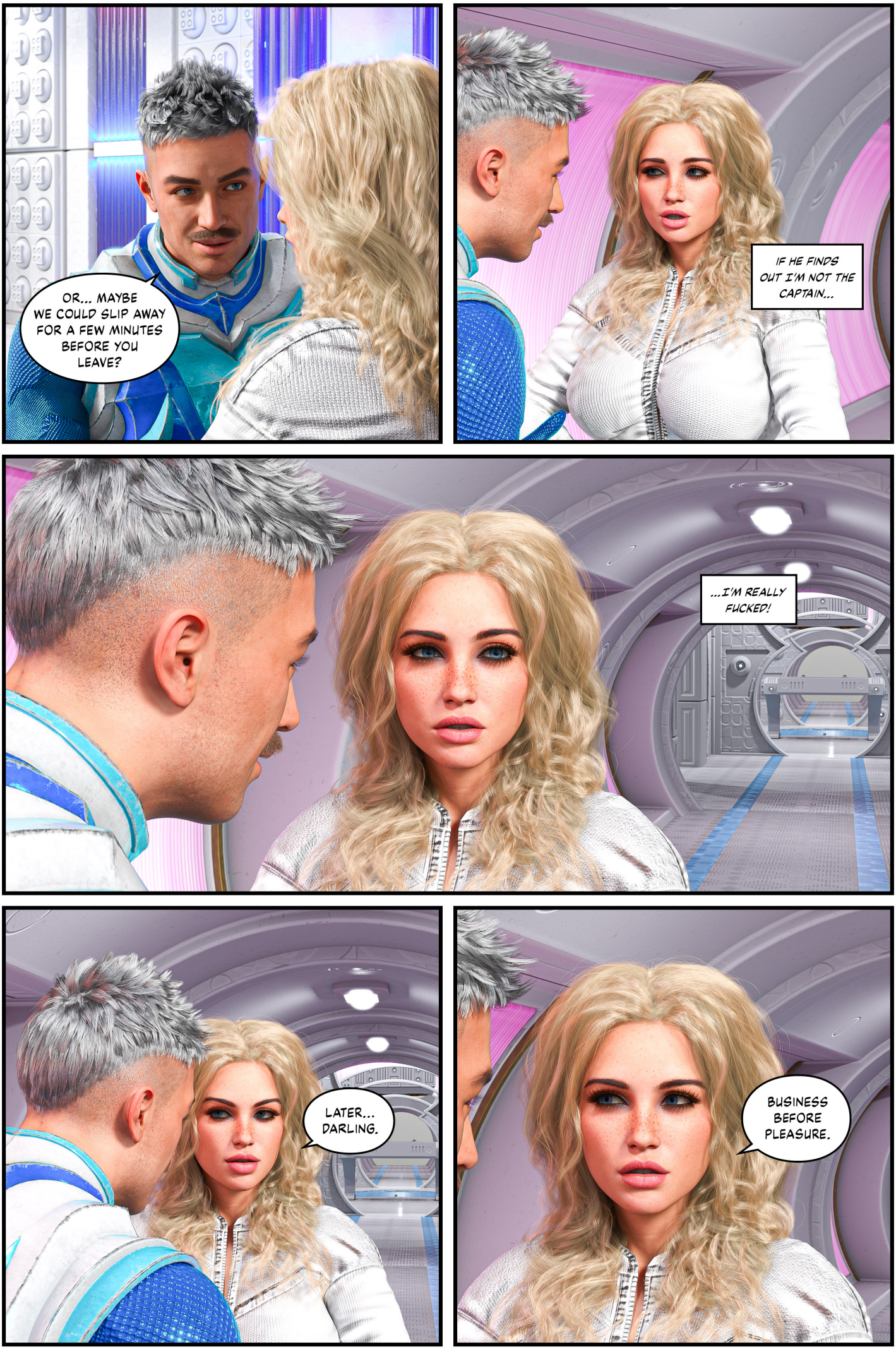

YOU NEED TO *WHAT?*


CHANGE?

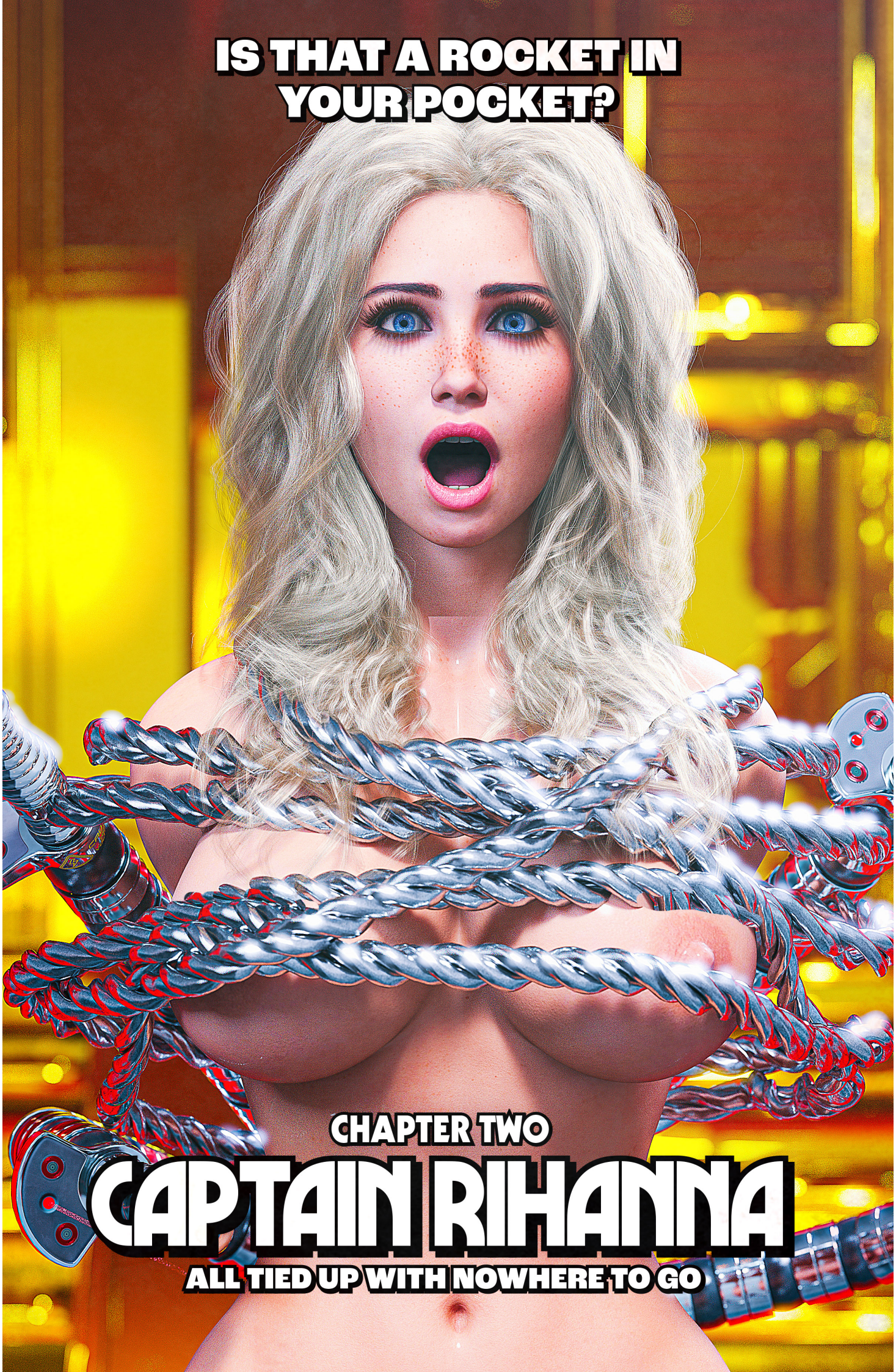

YOU CAN CHANGE ON THE SHIP.
WHY ARE YOU IN ACADEMY DUDS ANYWAY?


ARE YOU DONE IN HERE?
THERE'S A WHOLE CLASS OF RANGERS WHO NEED TO USE THE EQUIPMENT.
UH... JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES ALONE AND--
NONSENSE, YOU LOOK LOVELY. TIME TO GO.
UH...
WHERE'S THE IDIOT THAT NORMALLY CLEANS UP?


AND CAPTAIN...
HUH?
SMOOCH!
GENERAL!
WILL I BE SEEING YOU LATER?


OR... MAYBE WE COULD SLIP AWAY FOR A FEW MINUTES BEFORE YOU LEAVE?
IF HE FINDS OUT I'M NOT THE CAPTAIN...
...I'M REALLY FUCKED!
LATER... DARLING.
BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.


YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME!


IS THAT A ROCKET IN YOUR POCKET?
CHAPTER TWO
CAPTAIN RIHANNA
ALL TIED UP WITH NOWHERE TO GO






IT'S FUNNY. FLYING THIS THING IS EASIER THAN MOST STUFF THEY HAVE ME DOING.
IT BASICALLY PILOTS ITSELF.


THERE WAS NO WAY TO GET BACK INTO THE MEDBAY, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO BE STUCK IN THERE WITH A WHOLE CLASS OF RECRUITS.
NOT WHILE I'M IN THIS BODY.


I COULDN'T HAVE TURNED BACK ANYWAY, THE GENERAL FOLLOWED ME ALMOST ALL THE WAY DOWN.
FUCKING PERVERT.


IF I'M DOING THIS MISSION, I GUESS IT'S AS CAPTAIN RIHANNA.


THOUGH I'M GOING TO TRY AND BE A LOT MORE LIKE COMMANDER CARLISLE...


COMPUTER.
GIVE ME THE BASICS AROUND THE MENNEFER AFFAIR.
THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE TO SORT OUT, RIGHT?


CORRECT, SIR.
A DEMOCRATIC PLANET UNTIL A MILITARY COUP A FEW MONTHS AGO, ONE OF THE PRAETORS BY THE NAME OF ANDROS IS STYLING HIMSELF PRINCE OF MENNEFER.


THE PLANET IS GROWING INCREASINGLY FEUDAL AND MILITARIZED, WITH THE PRINCE STATING THAT THE CHANGES ARE NECESSARY TO COMBAT THE THREAT OF THE HUMAN LEAGUE OF THE ADJOINING QUADRANT.


YOUR MISSION IS TO RETURN THE PLANET TO DEMOCRATIC STANDARDS AS SET OUT IN THE CORE WORLDS TREATY, AND IF NECESSARY...


...TERMINATE THE PRINCE.


AS THE DIPLOMATIC ENVOY FROM THE A.C.E. SYSTEMS, YOU WILL NEED TO--
THESE THINGS REALLY ARE *HUGE.*
--ANNOUNCE YOUR PRESENCE TO THE CENTRAL SECURITY COMMITTEE PRE LANDING--
I KNOW THIS ISN'T RIGHT, BUT...
...THE GENERAL DID TELL ME TO CHANGE OUT OF THESE ACADEMY FATIGUES.
--RISK OF ATTACK FROM THE SECURITY GRID.--


WOW... HER BEDROOM.
I CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE WHAT SHE GETS UP TO IN HERE!


I GUESS I *REALLY* CAN'T.




HOLY SMOKES!
THESE ARE PERFECT!
THIS BODY IS INSANE!


I DON'T THINK IT'S WRONG TO GET ACQUAINTED. I MEAN, IT IS *MY* BODY...




IS SHE REALLY SO SLUTTY, OR IS IT JUST THIS BODY THAT MAKES MEN THINK SHE IS?


I KNOW SHE'D BE ABLE TO GET ME TO DO PRACTICALLY ANYTHING SHE WANTED!


SO SOFT...


COULD I JUST... TOUCH?


OOOH!!!


THIS FEELS SO SEXY.

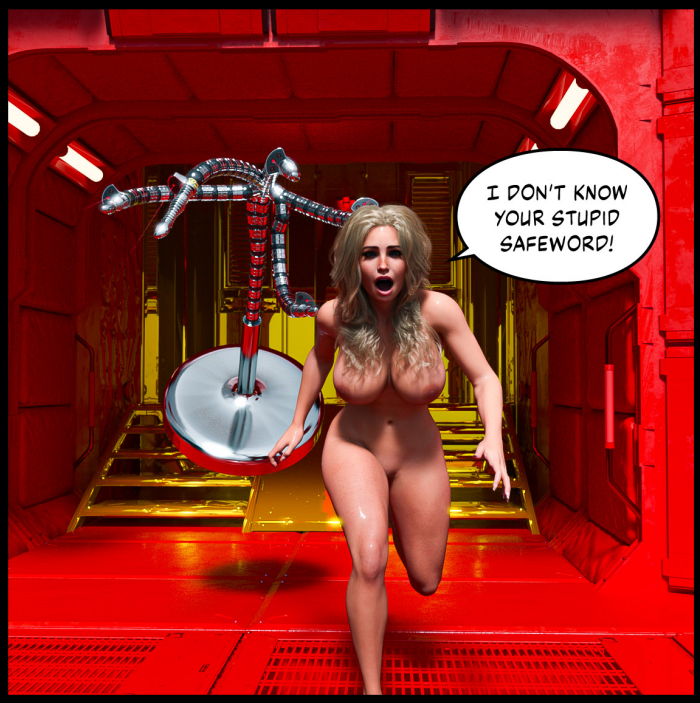

MAYBE I COULD...


SHIT... I'M SO TURNED ON.
MY BODY'S ON FIRE!
MMM...
OH!
FUCK!
GOD! IT'S TOO...
...TOO GOOD!


HOOOO
FUCK!
KA-BOOM!


GOD... IMAGINE WHAT IT MUST BE LIKE TO...
...PUT SOMETHING INSIDE...
MADAME RIHANNA, DO YOU REQUIRE YOUR PLEASURE TRAINING?
MAXIMUM SETTING!!!
VRRR!!!
VRRR!!!


OH...
UH... I'M OKAY.
I'M TOTALLY, TOTALLY SATISFIED RIGHT NOW.
PLAYMODE ENGAGED.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!!!
VRRR!!!
ROBOT! DEACTIVATE!
SAFEWORD REQUIRED.


I DON'T KNOW YOUR STUPID SAFEWORD!


GET AWAY FROM ME, IDIOT!

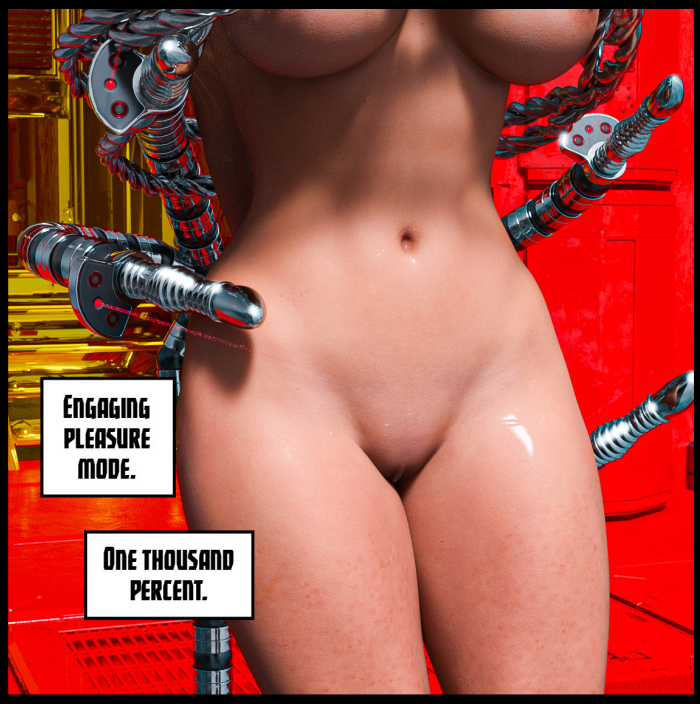

OH, MY GOD!


WRAP!


LOCK!


THIS ISN'T EVEN MY BIGGEST WORRY RIGHT NOW.


I'M GOING TO DIE.
RED ALERT!
MISSILE LOCK!
MISSILE LOCK!
RED ALERT!
BLEEP!
RED ALERT!
BLEEP!
MISSILE LOCK!
BLEEP!


ENGAGING PLEASURE MODE.
ONE THOUSAND PERCENT.


VRRR!!!


YOU KNOW... THIS ISN'T THE WORST...
VRRR!!!


...WAY TO GO.
VRRR!!!


FUCK!
YES!


THOOM!




YOU WANT A CIGARETTE OR SOMETHING?

DO ANDROIDS RUST AFTER WET DREAMS?



CHAPTER THREE

CAPTAIN RIHANNA

DIRTY WORK WITH STEELY DAN





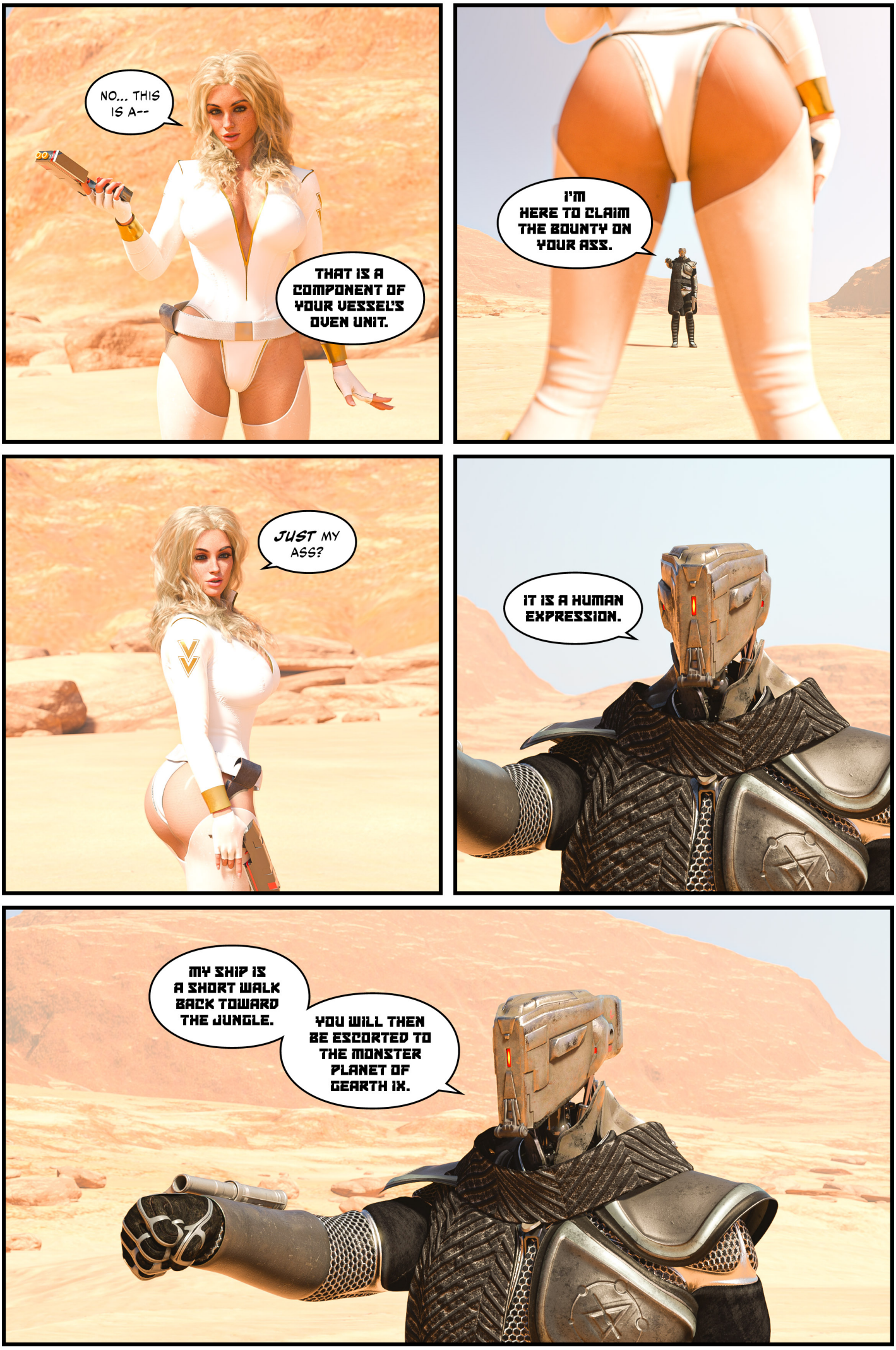

UGH! SO WHAT IF I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION?
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THE SHIP WAS BLOWN TO BITS!
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW I NEEDED TO REQUEST LANDING CLEARANCE?


LET'S HOPE I HAVE A LITTLE MORE LUCK ON THE GROUND THAN I DID IN THE AIR...

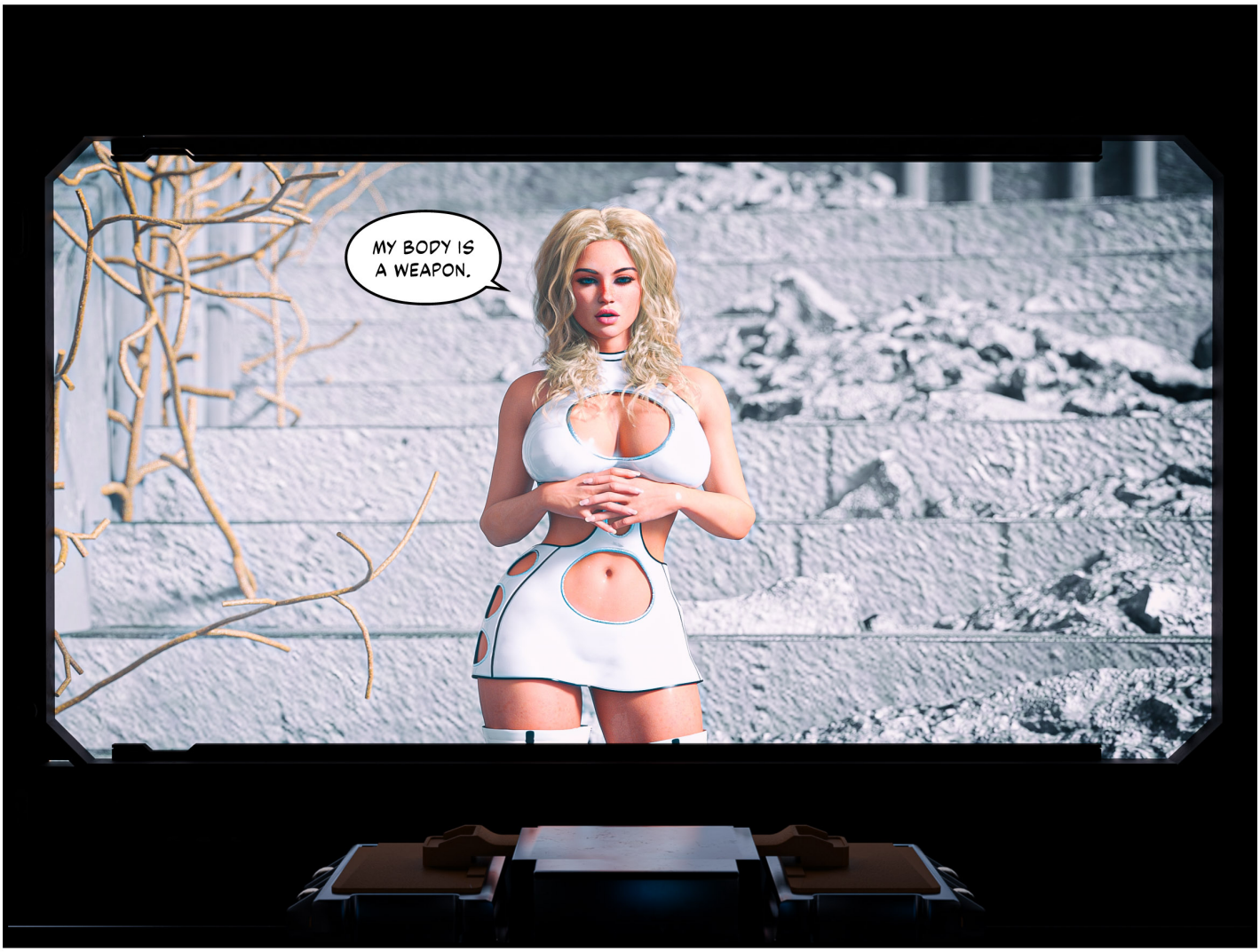

NO ONE TOLD ME IT WAS GOING TO BE THIS...
...HOT.
I GUESS IF I LANDED IN THE CAPITAL CITY I WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE WALKING ACROSS THE FUCKING DESERT.
MENNEFER CITY SHOULD ONLY BE A FEW MILES AWAY.
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN SOMETHING MORE APPROPRIATE FOR THE JOURNEY?


HALF THE WARDROBE WAS BLOWN UP ANYWAY.
THESE BOOBS ARE SO HEAVY.
I FEEL LIKE I'M GETTING MORE USED TO THEM, THOUGH.
AT LEAST THAT'S ONE THING I'VE GOT GOING FOR ME.
CAPTAIN RIHANNA OF A.C.E.!
WHAT THE--?


REACH FOR THE SKY.
UGH!
NO. IT'S PUSHING THESE BOOBS UP.
YOU ARE UNARMED ANYWAY.


NO... THIS IS A--
THAT IS A COMPONENT OF YOUR VESSEL'S OVEN UNIT.
I'M HERE TO CLAIM THE BOUNTY ON YOUR ASS.
JUST MY ASS?
IT IS A HUMAN EXPRESSION.
MY SHIP IS A SHORT WALK BACK TOWARD THE JUNGLE.
YOU WILL THEN BE ESCORTED TO THE MONSTER PLANET OF GEARTH IX.

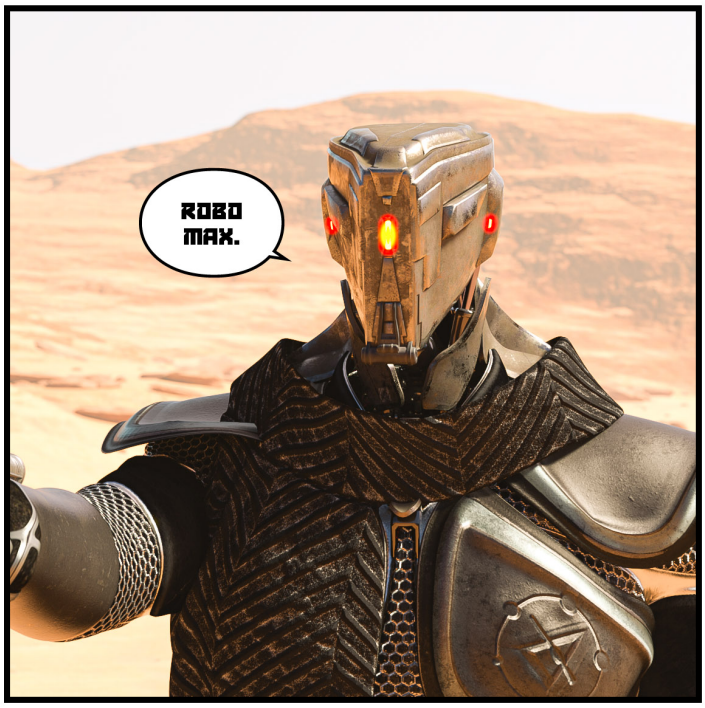

COME ON, TERRY...
WHAT WOULD COMMANDER CARLISLE DO RIGHT NOW?
I'VE GOT NO IDEA.
HE PROBABLY WOULD'VE BROUGHT A REAL GUN.
WHAT WOULD CAPTAIN RIHANNA DO?


MY BODY IS A WEAPON.


HMM...


LET'S SEE IF ROBOTS ARE QUITE AS ATTRACTED TO ME AS MEN.


WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

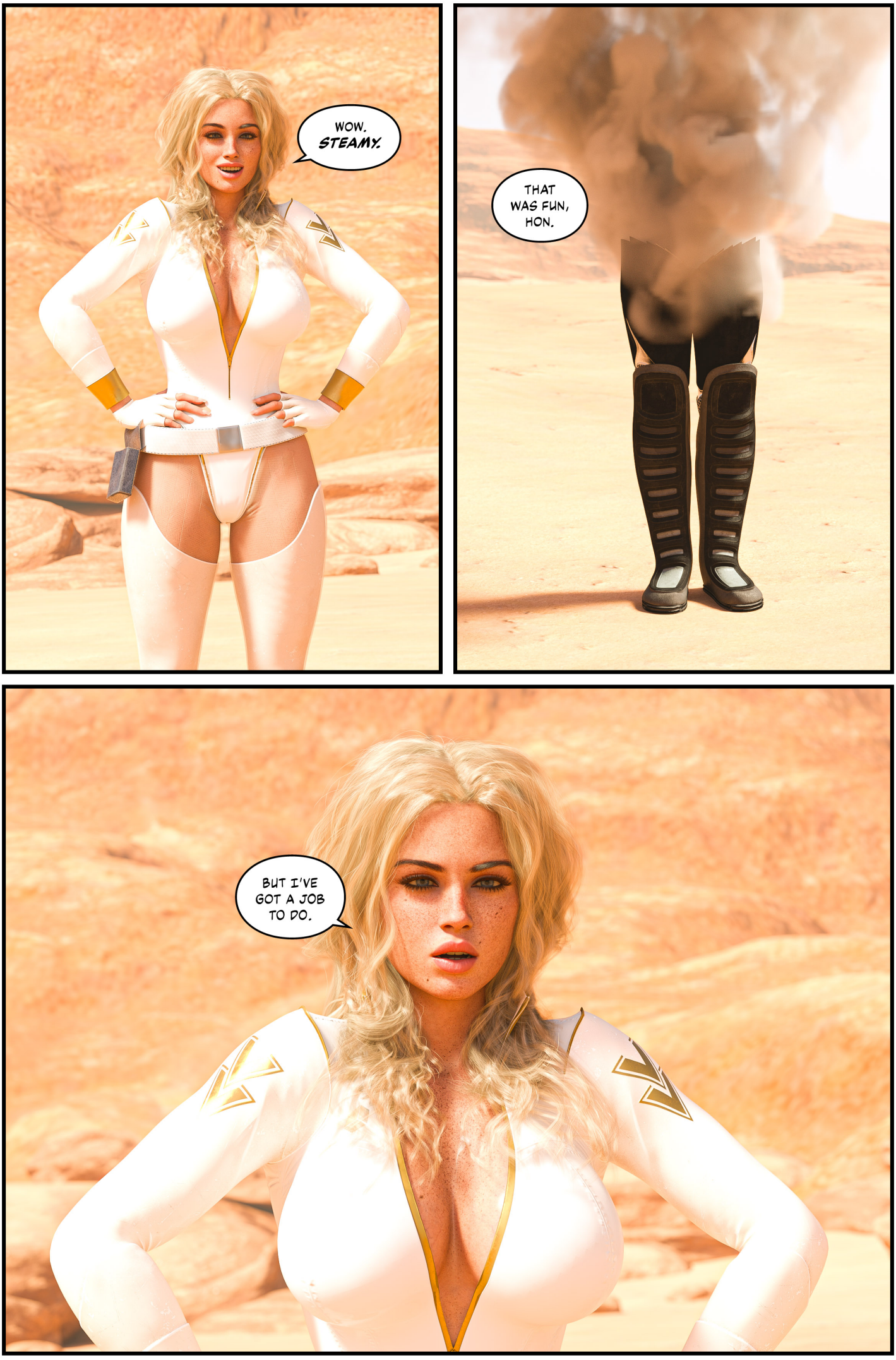

ROBO MAX.


MAX.
YOU'RE VERY SEXY...
...FOR A ROBOT.


AROUSAL PARAMETERS REACHING CRITICAL.


USUALLY I LIKE TO SMOKE...


...AFTER.
DOES NOT COMPUTE! DOES NOT COMPUTE!
PLEASURE CENTERS OVERWHELMED!!!
ABORT! ABORT!
CHOOM!


WOW. STEAMY.
THAT WAS FUN, HON.
BUT I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO.

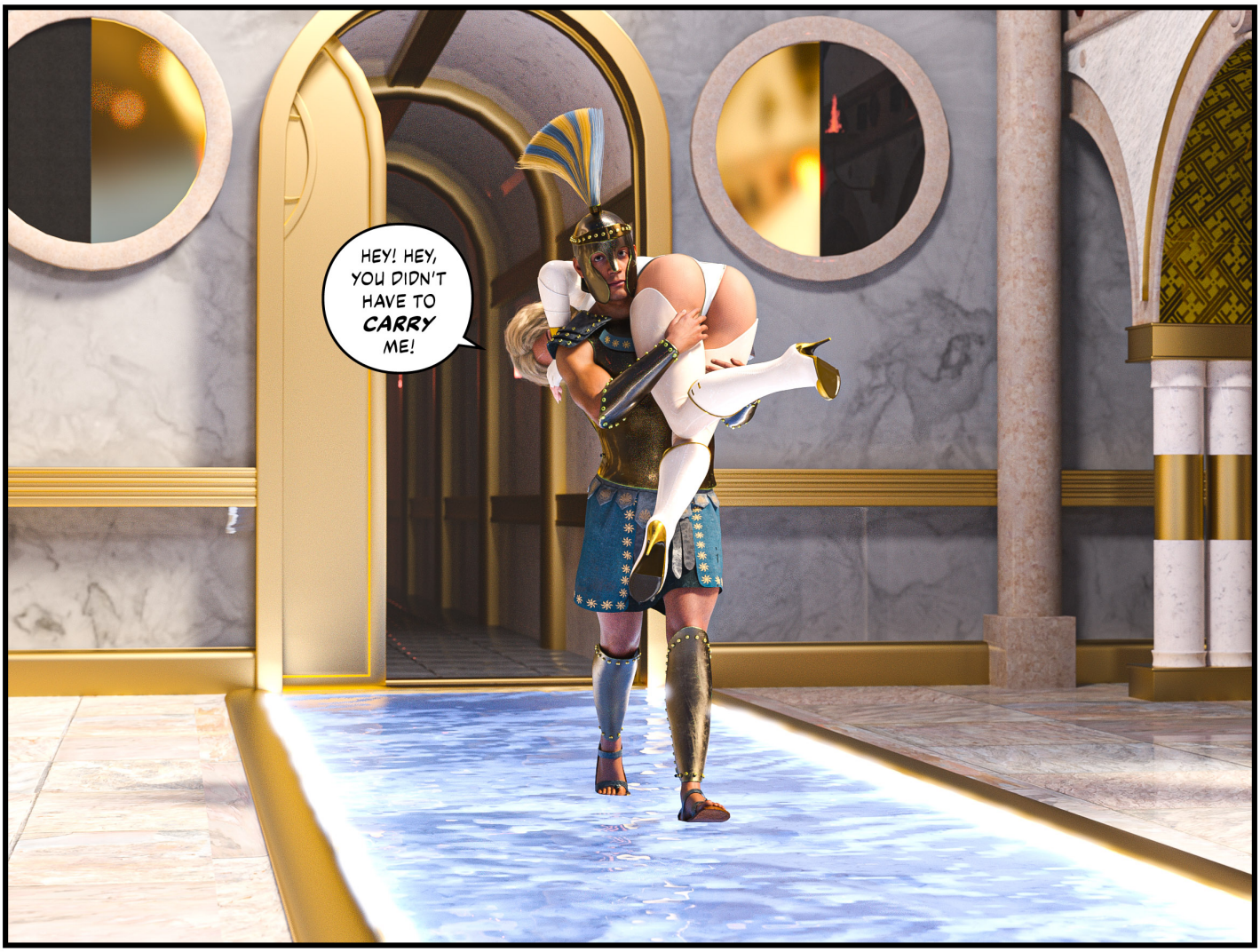

UGH! IT'S GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!


AAAAAAAAAA
HUH?


AAAAAAAAAARRRRGHHH!!!!


GRAB THE INTRUDER!
BRING HER TO THE PRINCE!


I HOPE THIS IS MY HONOR GUARD.

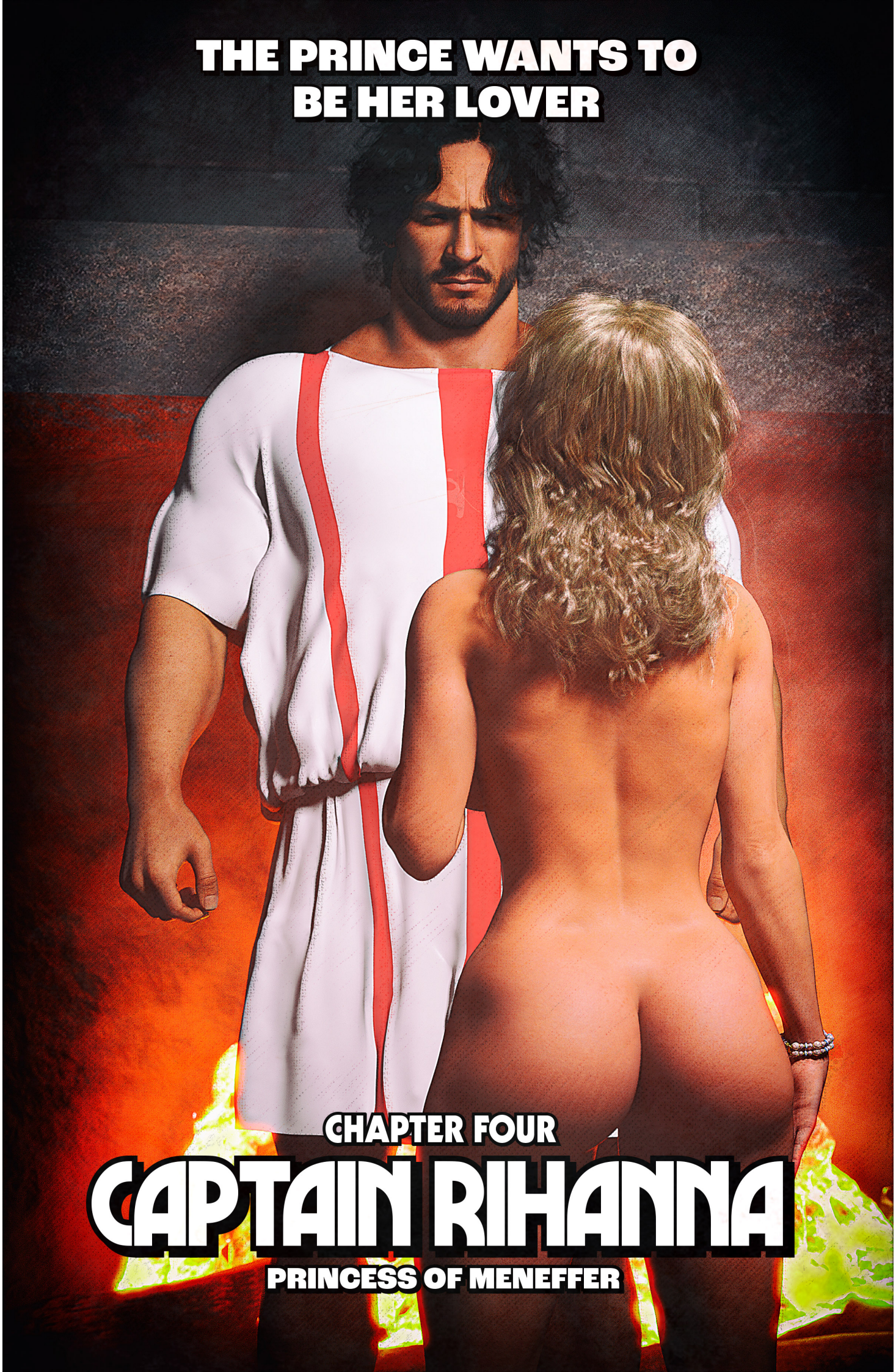

HEY! HEY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO CARRY ME!


I CAN WALK!


CAPTAIN RIHANNA. WHAT A PLEASURE THIS IS.


JUST WHO THE HELL...
...ARE YOU?
PRINCE ANDROS, OF MENNEFER.


I HOPE OUR NEGOTIATIONS WILL PROVE PRODUCTIVE.
AND NOT RE-PRODUCTIVE.


THE PRINCE WANTS TO
BE HER LOVER
CHAPTER FOUR
CAPTAIN RIHANNA
PRINCESS OF MENEFFER








YOUR GRACE...


...MAY I PRESENT CAPTAIN RIHANNA OF A.C.E..


OKAY, TERRY. DON'T FUCK THIS UP. THERE ARE PEOPLE'S LIVES AT STAKE. I KNOW I WANTED A DIFFERENT MISSION, BUT I'M HERE NOW AND I NEED TO MAKE SURE THE SLAVES ARE FREED.
MY DEAR. YOU ARE A BEAUTY.
OH... UH, HUSH...


BUT... WHERE'S THE NEGOTIATING TABLE?
YOU'RE STANDING ON IT.
I DO ALL OF MY BEST WORK...
...HORIZONTAL.
COME. SIT.


PRINCE ANDROS, I HAVE TO REMIND YOU I AM HERE TO NEGOTIATE FOR A RETURN TO DEMOCRACY ON MENNEFER...
YOU WOULD MAKE THE PERFECT QUEEN.
...AND A RETURN TO NORMAL RELATIONS WITH THE CORE PLANETS.
BORING. THAT BORES ME.
FROM YOUR *REPUTATION,* I EXPECTED SO MUCH MORE!


IF WE MUST NEGOTIATE IN SUCH DREARY DIPLOMATIC TERMS, THERE WILL BE NO RETURN TO DEMOCRACY.
WITH THE HUMAN LEAGUE ON OUR DOORSTEP, THE ONLY SOLUTION TO PRESERVE OUR INDEPENDENCE AND MASCULINITY IS THROUGH MY STRENGTH ALONE.
YOUR STRENGTH...
SHIT, IS HE REALLY STARTING TO GET TO ME?


IF YOU WISH TO TRY AND PERSUADE ME FURTHER...
...THEN YOU MAY EMPLOY ANY OF THE OLD CUSTOMS YOU DESIRE.
WHAT WOULD COMMANDER CARLISLE DO?
SHIT, HE WOULDN'T BE SITTING ON THE FLOOR WITH A BEEFCAKE LIKE THIS GUY.


AND WHAT IS THIS REPUTATION THAT PRECEDES ME?
I ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS GOOD...
...WITH MY MOUTH.
MMM...


AAAH...
OKAY, TERRY...
MY BODY IS ON FIRE.
SHLURP!
WHY DOES IT TASTE SO GOOD?
SUCK!
SUCK!
SUCK!
IS SOME OF RIHANNA RUBBING OFF ON ME?
SUCK!
SUCK!
OR AM I JUST ENJOYING THIS?


SUUCK!
SUCK!
SUUUUCK!


LET ME...
SUCK!
SUCK!

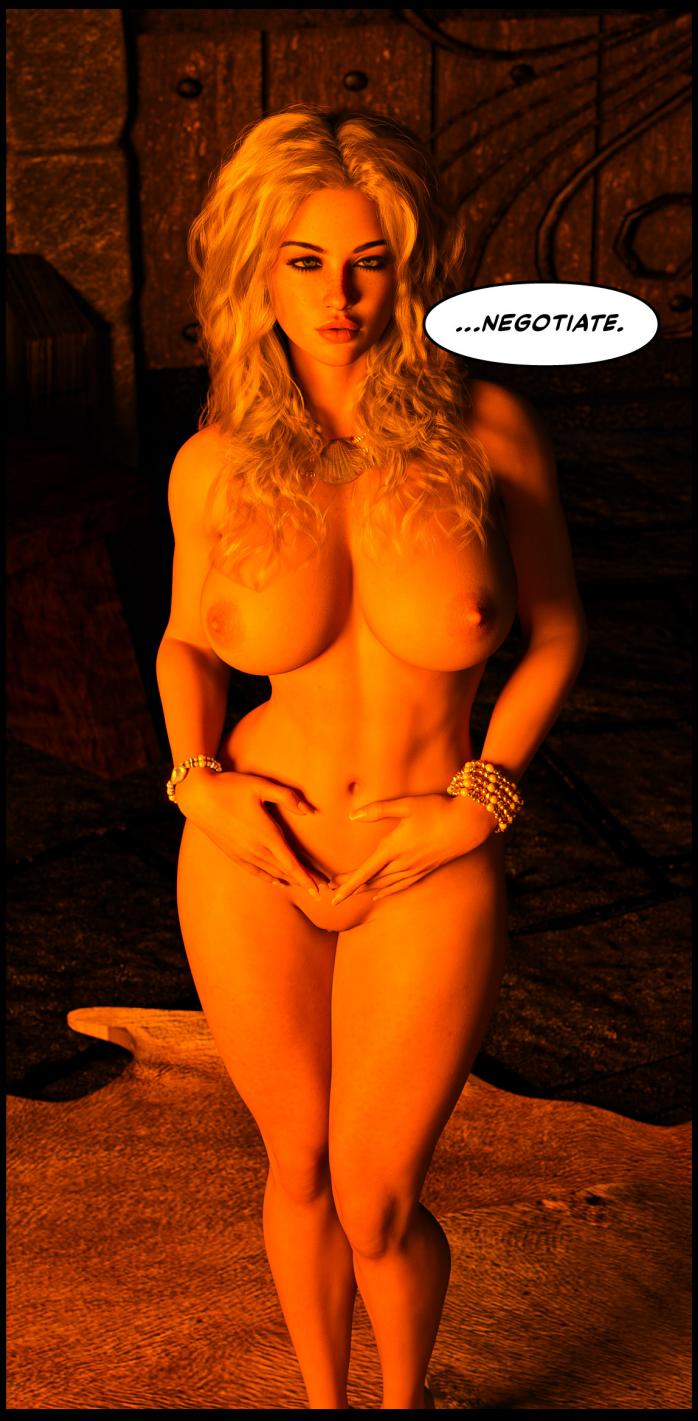

...STOP YOU THERE.


YOU'RE MAKING ME CLOSE.

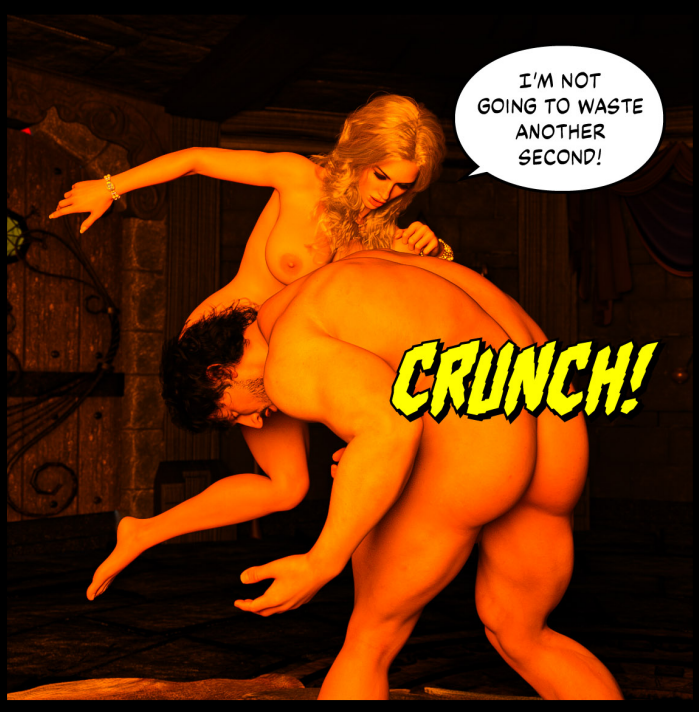

BUT I DON'T WANT TO FINISH SO SOON.




WHY BE SO QUICK? WE HAVE ALL NIGHT TO...


...NEGOTIATE.


YEAH, WELL...


I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANOTHER SECOND!
CRUNCH!


AAAAH! WHY?!?!
YOUR PEOPLE ARE IN CHAINS, ANDROS.
YOU THINK I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND AND FUCK YOU?
MY BALLS...
I GUESS I ALMOST DID.
SHIT, I REALLY NEED TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER.
THERE'S GOT TO BE A CONTROL ROOM SOMEWHERE IN THE PALACE.
I THINK IT'S TIME WE INVITED SOME OF MY FRIENDS TO THE PARTY.


MAYBE I'VE WATCHED TOO MANY SCREENS OF HER IN ACTION...
...BUT I DON'T THINK I MAKE SUCH A BAD CAPTAIN RIHANNA.
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN HELP GET THE FLEET THROUGH.
NOW, WHICH BUTTON?
SECURITY GRID HAS BEEN DEACTIVATED.
PLANETARY DEFENSES ARE NOW DISABLED.


SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

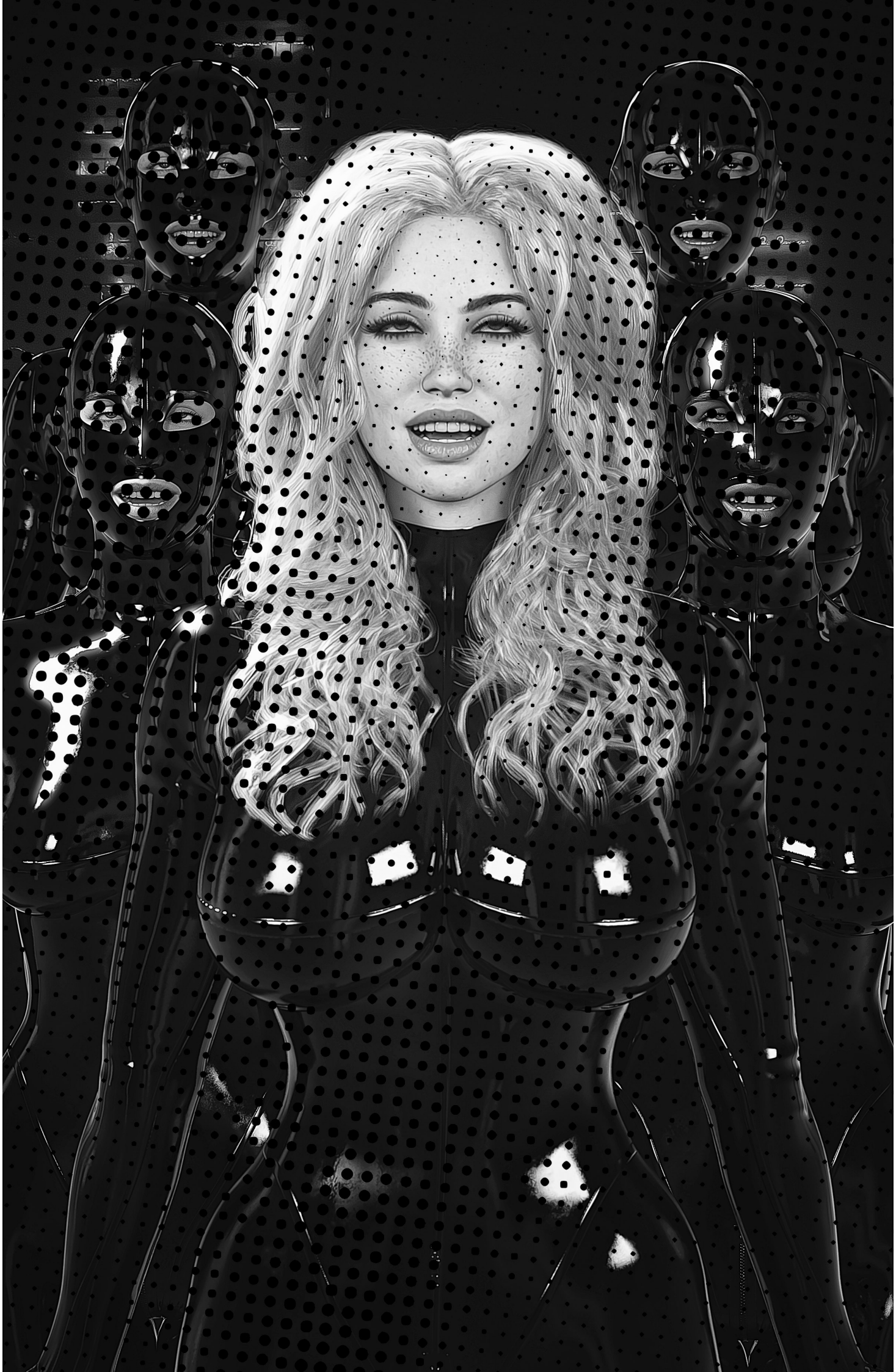

IF THE SECURITY GRID'S DOWN...
...THE A.C.E. FORCES CAN LAND A LOT EASIER THAN I DID.
AND I THINK IT'S TIME TO GO, BEFORE ANYONE HAS TIME TO REALIZE I'M NOT RIHANNA...


MAYBE IT'S TIME TO HEAD BACK TO BASE.


BUT BEFORE I DO...
I COULD GO CRASH THE HUMAN LEAGUE'S PARTY, TOO.


THE COLLECTIVE NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD
CHAPTER FIVE
CAPTAIN RIHANNA
JUST TRY RESISTING






IF THEY'RE GOING TO BE A DEMOCRACY AGAIN, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL MIND I TOOK THE ROYAL FIGHTER...

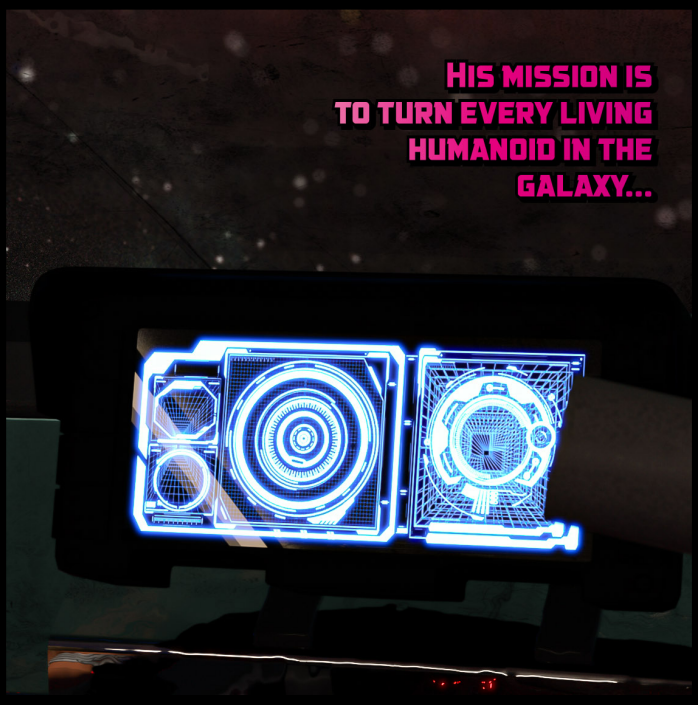

WE'RE APPROACHING THE HUMAN LEAGUE'S HOME PLANET.
COMPUTER, ANY SIGNS OF A SECURITY NET?

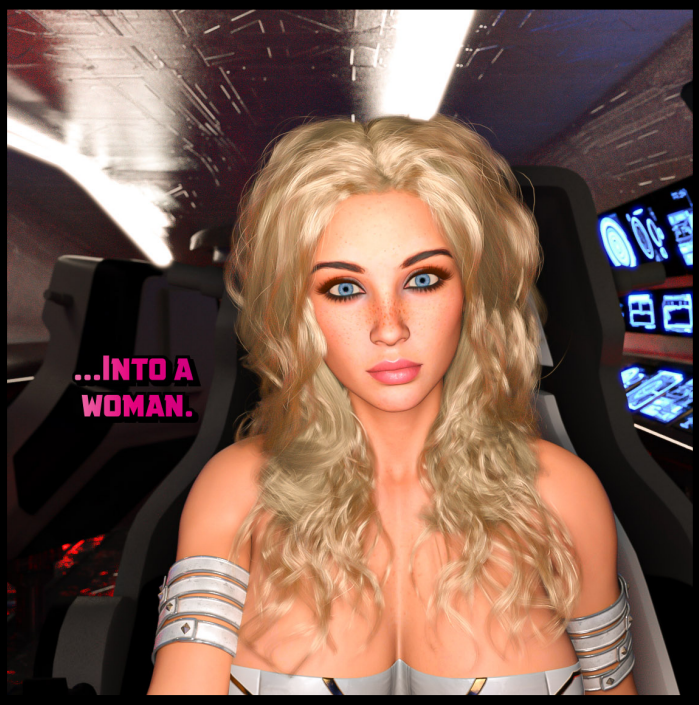

NO SECURITY MEASURES OF ANY KIND CAN BE DETECTED.


HMM... I GUESS THEY DON'T THINK THEY NEED THEM.

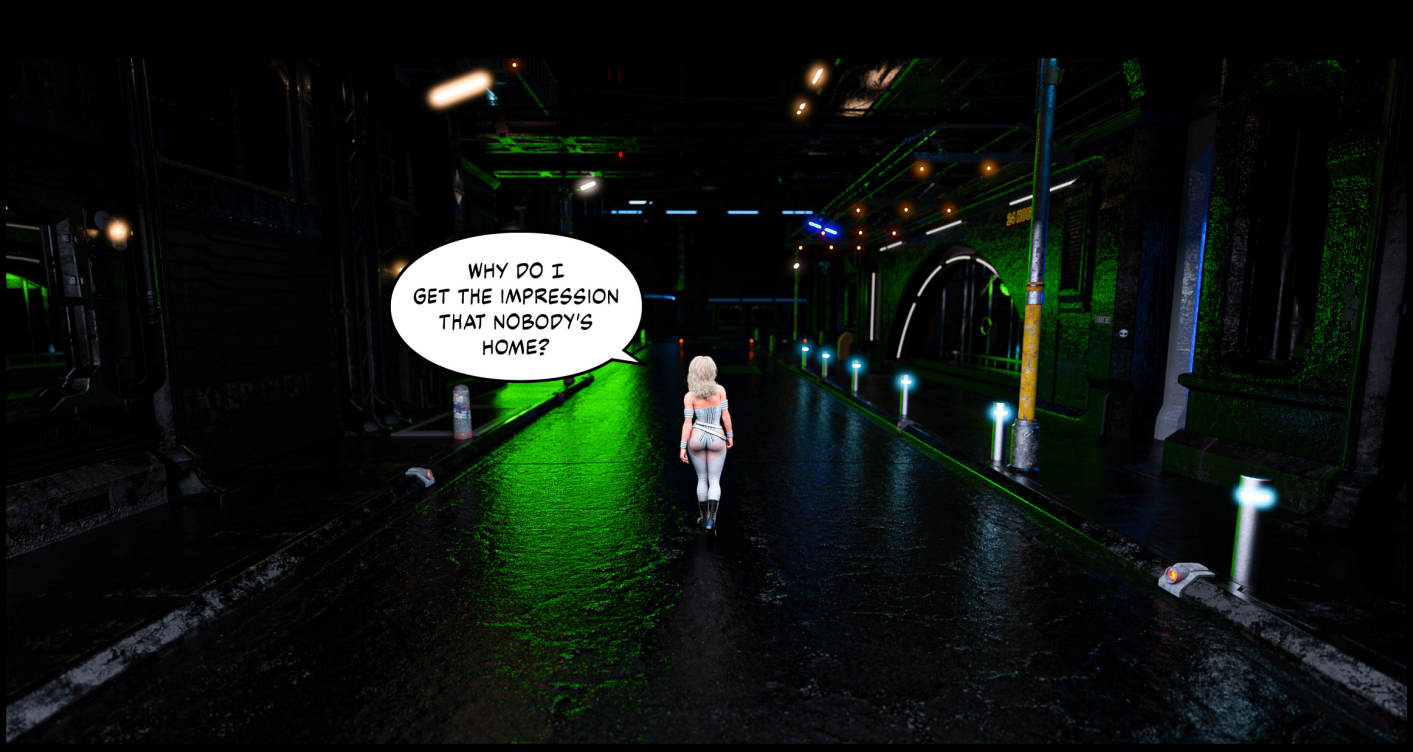

COMPUTER. WHAT INFORMATION DO WE CURRENTLY HOLD ABOUT THE HUMAN LEAGUE?


THE INFORMATION STORED IS NOT COMPREHENSIVE.
THEY ARE LED AS A PSYCHOCORPORATION BY THEIR OVERLORD, DIRE STRAIT.


HIS MISSION IS TO TURN EVERY LIVING HUMANOID IN THE GALAXY...


...INTO A WOMAN.


NO WONDER THAT ULTRA-MASCULINE PRINCE WAS ABLE TO TAKE HOLD ON MENNEFER.
HMMM... SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'S NOT MUCH FOR ME TO WORRY ABOUT IN THIS BODY.
THE MEGAGOTHIC ARMY IS COMPRISED OF TRANSFORMED MEN AS WELL AS WOMEN, WITH ALL OF THEIR MINDS SOLELY FOCUSED BY THEIR LEADER'S CONTROL.
OH.
BETTER NOT GET ASSIMILATED, THEN.


WHY DO I GET THE IMPRESSION THAT NOBODY'S HOME?


IS THIS SMART? MAYBE I NEED TO TURN AROUND AND GO BACK TO A.C.E.. FACE THE MUSIC.


NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT COMMANDER CARLISLE WOULD DO.

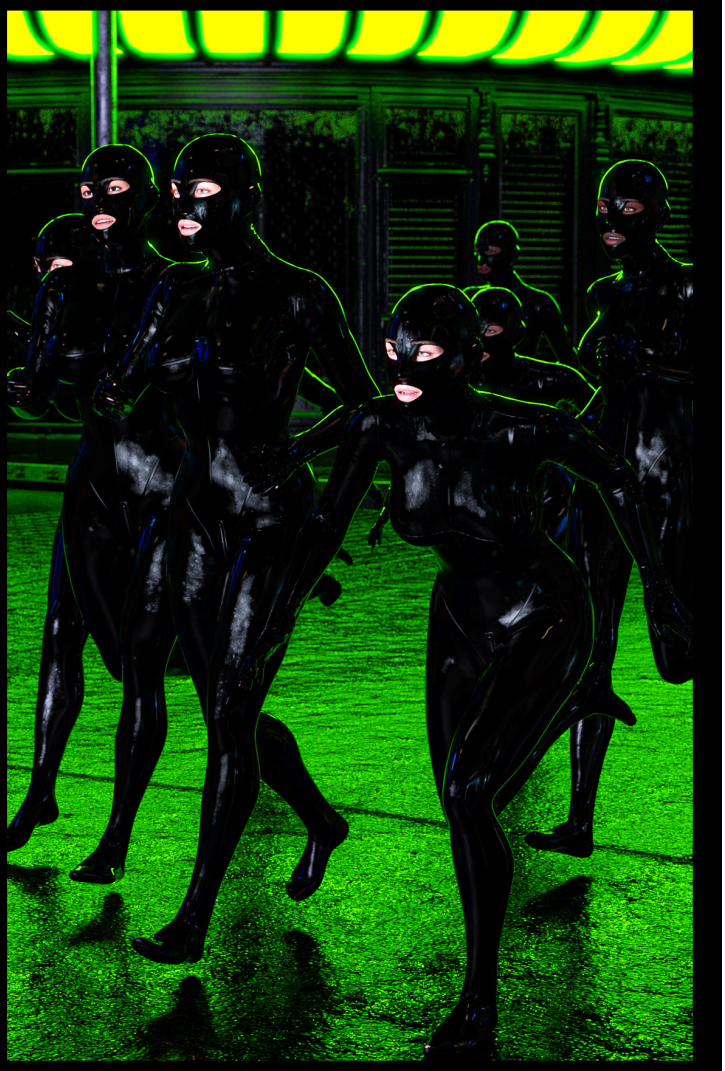

OR CAPTAIN RIHANNA, FOR THAT MATTER.


I'VE STARTED THIS. NOW I NEED TO SEE IT THROUGH TO THE END.


HUH. I GUESS IT'S NOT AS EMPTY AS I THOUGHT.
WHOA. FETISH PARTY OR WHAT?


HUH.


HOW MANY OF THESE BITCHES ARE THERE?!




I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN!


DEAD END!


AT LEAST THIS DOESN'T SEEM SO BAD.
THEY LOOK HAPPY ENOUGH, AND WHAT CAN THEY REALLY DO TO ME? I'M ALREADY A WOMAN.


NEGATIVE. THE WORST PART IS THE DRONE IMPLANTATION.
OH, GREAT!
SO, WHAT ARE YOU ALL SUPPOSED TO BE?
WE ARE THE DRONE FORCES OF THE HIVE MIND.
WE SPEAK FOR THE TEEMING COLLECTIVE OF ASSIMILATED MINDS.
AND, YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN SHOWING ME BACK TO MY SHIP?


CAPTAIN RIHANNA, YOUR BEAUTY WILL BE ADDED TO THE COLLECTIVE, PRESERVED THROUGH ETERNITY IN A PERFECT BLACK MASS.


AND WHAT IF I DO THIS? WHAT IF I KILL MYSELF?


IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.


IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.


IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
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IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.
IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE!


LET ME GO! HEY! LET ME GO!
I DON'T WANT TO BE A SEXY DRONE!!!


SLAM!
GAH! LET ME GO!
WHAT THE HELL WOULD CAPTAIN RIHANNA DO NOW?!
IT IS TIME TO CONNECT THE ASSIMILATION DEVICE.
THROB!
THROB!


OH, GREAT... IT WOULD HAVE TO LOOK LIKE THAT!
BUZZ!
THROB!


THERE IS NO REASON TO RESIST.


OUR LIVES ARE HEAVEN IN THE COLLECTIVE.


I'D RATHER STAY AS RIHANNA.


I MEAN... MYSELF!


THROB!
BUZZ!
UGHHHGGH!!!
MMF!
UGH!


BUZZ!
BUZZ!
BUZZ!
MMM!!!
MACHINE ENGAGED!!!

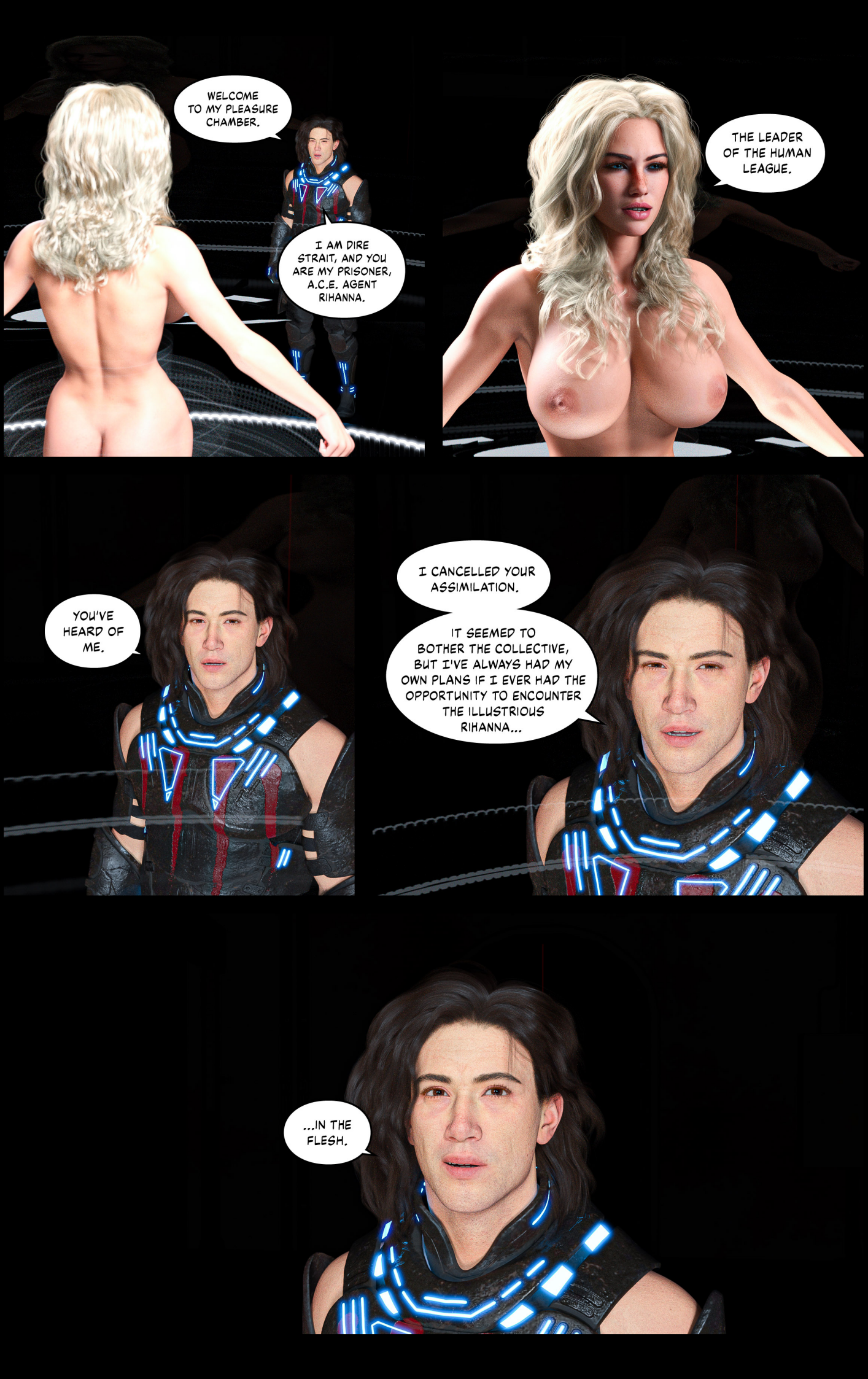

HOTTER THAN A SUPERNOVA
CHAPTER SIX
CAPTAIN RIHANNA
RIHANNA IN THE SEX MACHINE






MASTER.
WE ARE ABOUT TO COMMENCE ASSIMILATION OF CAPTAIN RIHANNA.
PERMISSION TO *INTEGRATE?*
WHAT?!
CEASE OPERATIONS *IMMEDIATELY!*
HAVE HER BROUGHT TO THE EURYTHMIC MACHINE.
IT WILL BE DONE.


YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WAKE UP AT ALL, DID YOU?
WOB!
WOB!
JOLT!
AH! RIHANNA!
HUH? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!
WOB!


WELCOME TO MY PLEASURE CHAMBER.
I AM DIRE STRAIT, AND YOU ARE MY PRISONER, A.C.E. AGENT RIHANNA.
THE LEADER OF THE HUMAN LEAGUE.
YOU'VE HEARD OF ME.
I CANCELLED YOUR ASSIMILATION.
IT SEEMED TO BOTHER THE COLLECTIVE, BUT I'VE ALWAYS HAD MY OWN PLANS IF I EVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO ENCOUNTER THE ILLUSTRIOUS RIHANNA...
...IN THE FLESH.


THE MACHINE IS INITIALIZING.
IT HAS TEN SETTINGS; YOU ARE CURRENTLY AT LEVEL ONE.


OOH!
VRRRRRR


OOH!
VRRR!!!


WHAT IS THIS?


OH, MY GOD!
VRRRR


I'M SURE YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE AND NOT BEING FITTED FOR YOUR SUIT RIGHT NOW.


IT'S BECAUSE I WANTED TO SEE HOW YOU WOULD REACT TO MY EURYTHMIC MACHINE.
INXSESSIVE. IT'S OF MY OWN DESIGN.


IT'S A NEW FORM OF ASSIMILATION.


USING THE POWER OF PLEASURE TO WIPE YOUR MIND.

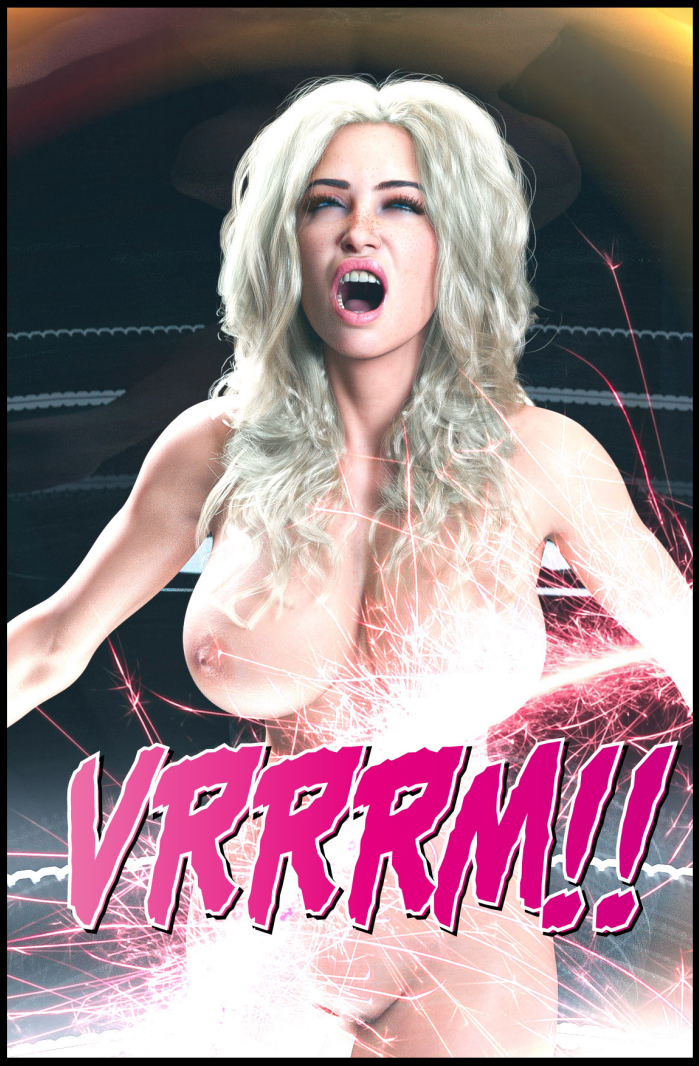

YOU'LL LOSE YOURSELF IN YOUR OWN BODY AND BE MINE FOREVER!
VRRR!!!


OOOOHHHH...


VRRM!!


VRRRM!!


VRRRM!!


VRRRM!!


IT'S ACTUALLY BARELY TURNED ON... UNLIKE YOURSELF.


OH, SHIT!
THIS IS A REALLY BAD SITUATION!!!
I CAN BARELY HANDLE THIS BODY AS IT IS!


WHAT WOULD COMMANDER CARLISLE DO RIGHT NOW?


DO YOU KNOW WHAT? FUCK COMMANDER CARLISLE!


NOT EVERYONE CAN COME UP WITH AN AMAZING PLAN AT THE LAST SECOND!


AT LEAST CAPTAIN RIHANNA GETS OUT OF JAMS WITHOUT HAVING TO RELY ON SOMETHING COMPLETELY IMPROBABLE HAPPENING.


MY BODY IS A WEAPON.
AND IT'S ONE I CAN USE ANY TIME, EVEN WHEN I'M UNARMED.
ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M THIS UNARMED!
I NEED TO BE MORE LIKE HER.
FUUUUCK!!!


ENJOYING YOURSELF?
SO...
DIRE STRAIT...
IF YOU WANT TO DESTROY MY MIND WITH PLEASURE, USING YOUR GIANT SEX MACHINE...
...WHY CAN'T WE DO IT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL... YOU'RE A MAN, I'M A WOMAN...


I CAN'T... I MUSTN'T.
IF I WERE TO LOSE CONTROL, FOR EVEN ONE SECOND... THE COLLECTIVE WOULD BE LOST.
BUT YOU WANT TO.
OOOOHHHH! IS THIS LEVEL TWO?!?!


IT'S SO HARD TO THINK...
SOOO HARD...
...WHEN YOU LOOK SO MUCH LIKE...
...LIKE A BEAUTIFUL DREAM.
DON'T YOU WANT IT?
DON'T YOU WANT ME?


MY PLANS! MY MACHINE!
COME ON, TAKE ME. TAKE ME NOW!
OOH! I WASN'T EXPECTING THAT!


SHUT DOWN!
DROP!
SO MANLY.
IT FEELS SO RIGHT TO BE IN YOUR ARMS.

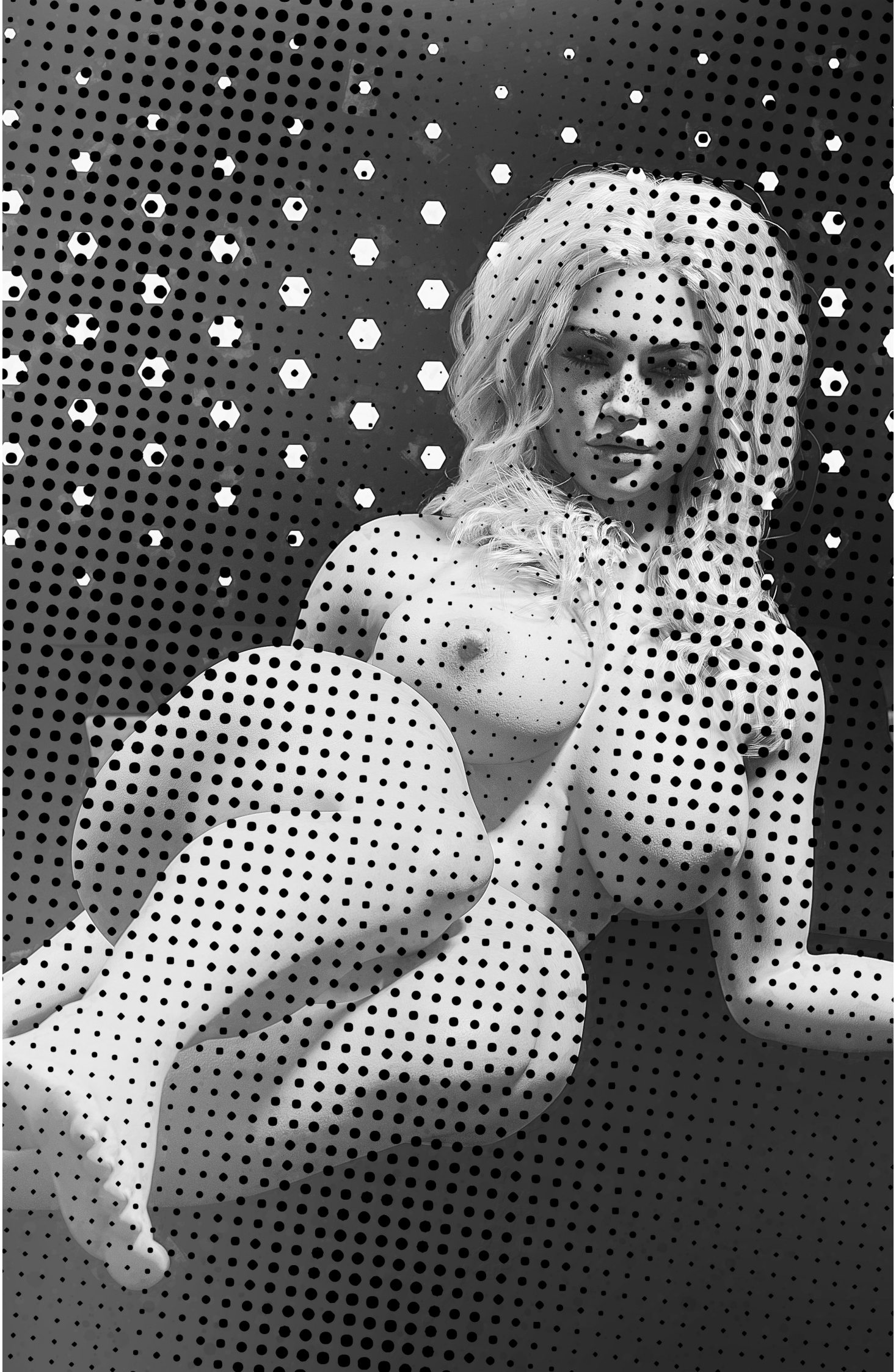



NOW
TO MAKE YOU
MY QUEEN.


AM I FINALLY DOING THIS?
IT FEELS SOOO RIGHT.


SHE ALWAYS DOES HER BEST WORK FROM BED
CHAPTER SEVEN
CAPTAIN RIHANNA
HER NAME IS RIHANNA
AND SHE DANCES ON THE SAND






OH!
SLIDE!


OH!


OH!


I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU SO HARD YOU'LL NEVER DREAM OF LEAVING!


YOU'LL BE SITTING BESIDE ME ON MY THRONE...


...OR ON MY LAP!
THUMP!
GOD!
FUCK, THIS FEELS INCREDIBLE.
FIVE MILLION SEXY SLUTS UNDER MY CONTROL...
FUCK ME!
FUCK ME!
...AND YOU'RE THE HOTTEST OF THEM ALL!


MORE!
MORE!!!
MORE!
MORE!!!!
FUCK! I NEED TO MAKE YOU MINE!
THRUST!
THRUST!
I NEED TO BREED YOU GOOD.
HUHHHH!
LET'S GO!


HE'S LOSING CONTROL.
HARDER!!!
HARDER!
YOU THINK THIS IS HARD?
WE'RE GOING WAYYY HARDER!!!
THRUST!
THRUST!


I REALLY LOVE THIS. I REALLY LOVE HIM FUCKING MY PUSSY.
SLAM!
I'M SO GLAD I BECAME RIHANNA. I CAN'T IMAGINE TURNING BACK.
SLAM!
SLAM!
IF HE GETS ME PREGNANT... WILL I EVEN BE ABLE TO TURN BACK?
POUND!
SLAM!
WOULD I WANT TO?
IT'S ALL GOTTEN SO STRANGE.
SO SEXY.


AH! YOU'RE MAKING ME YOUR...
AH!
AH!
SLAM!
SLAM!
AH!
YOU'RE MAKING ME YOUR WOMAN!
AH!
THRUST!
THRUST!
MMMMM!!!!


HUGE!
SLAM!
GOD!!!
FUCK!
THRUST!
THRUST!


YOU'RE FINALLY LOSING CONTROL.
I'M NOT... I'M NOT--!
NOOOO!!!


I'M CUMMING!
THRUST!
THRUST!


UH!
UH!
SPURT!
SPURT!




DRONE CONNECTION ERROR!!!
CONNECTION SEVERED!
!!!
I CAN THINK AGAIN?!
HUH?


I NEVER THOUGHT I'D...
...BE ME AGAIN!
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER...
...EVERYTHING WENT GREEN.
LOOK AT THIS BODY!
IT'S INSANE!
UNABLE TO REPAIR CONNECTION!
ATTEMPTING...
ATTEMPTING...


YOU MADE ME... LOSE CONTROL!
I THINK I CAN SAY THE SAME FOR ME.
UH... I THINK THESE LADIES WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOU.


YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
I AM DIRE STRAIT. I AM YOUR MASTER!!!
SOON YOU'LL ALL BE BACK UNDER MY CONTROL!

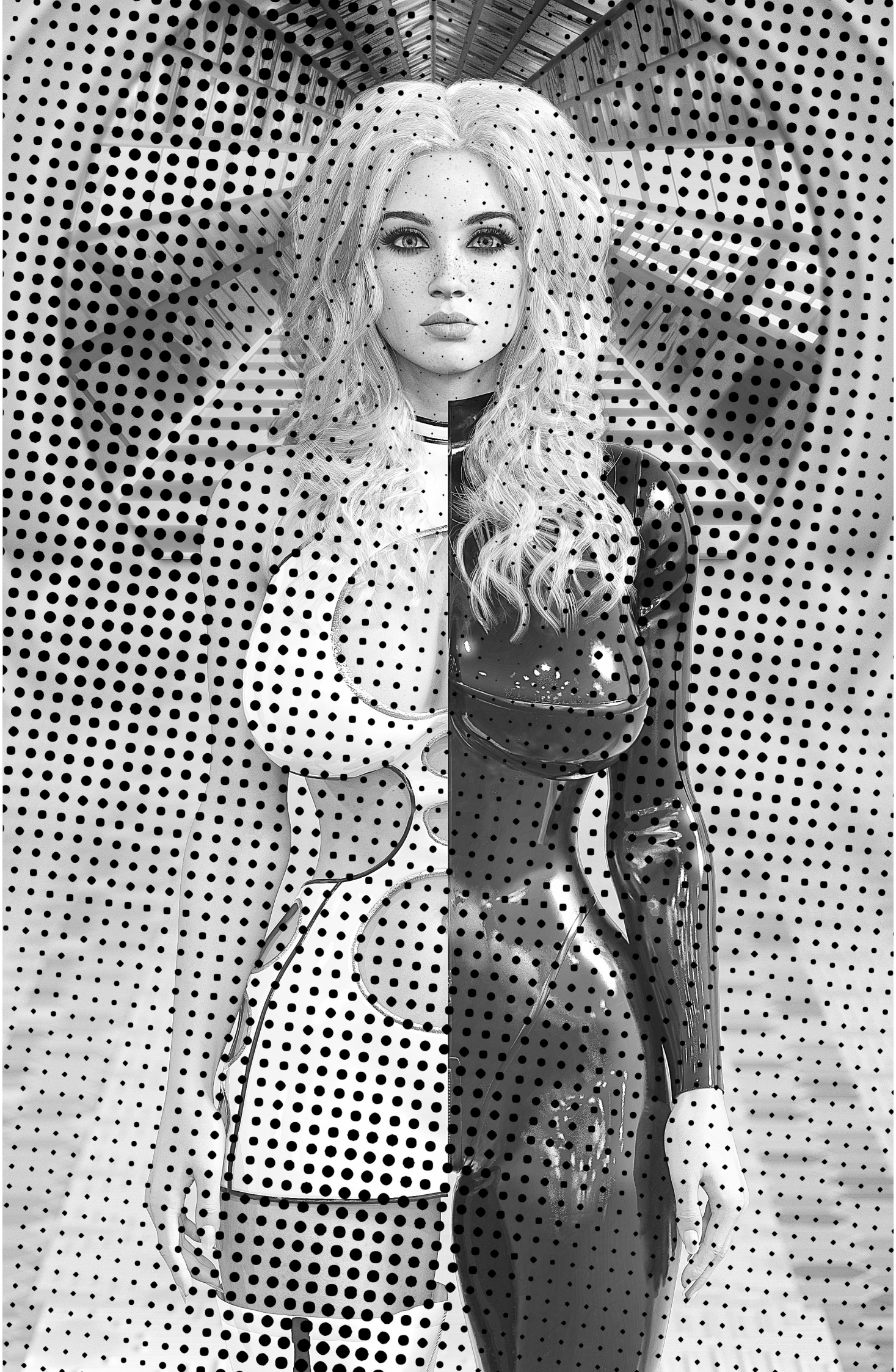

DO I LOOK GOOD IN BLACK?


HAVE FUN, LADIES!


ASSIMILATION
COMMENCING...


WHEN OPPOSITES COME TOGETHER...
CHAPTER EIGHT
CAPTAIN RIHANNA
TRY TO HANDLE THE HEAT

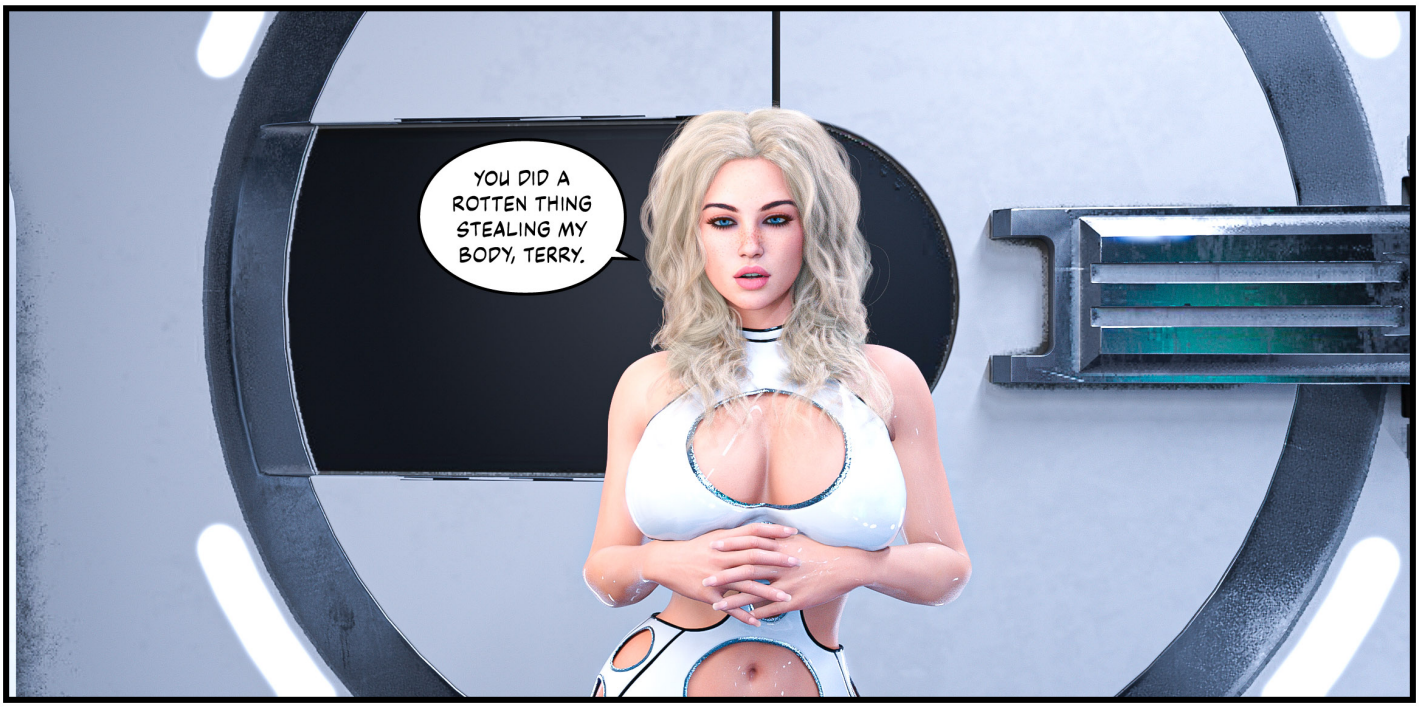





SO, I'M BACK.
I GUESS IT'S TIME TO FACE THE MUSIC... AND ALSO TAKE A PREGNANCY TEST...
I GUESS CAPTAIN RIHANNA REALLY TAUGHT ME A LOT, I JUST NEVER REALIZED IT UNTIL NOW.
JOB WELL DONE, ENSIGN KURBO.


YOU KNOW IT'S ME?!
I KNOW IT'S YOU NOW. NOT WHEN I... WHEN WE...
CONGRATULATIONS. YOU DID ALMOST AS WELL AS THE REAL CAPTAIN RIHANNA.
SOMEONE WANTS TO GIVE *HIS* THANKS, TOO.
COMMANDER?!


I HEARD YOU'RE A BIG FAN. NOW I'VE MET YOU, AND I HAVE TO SAY THE FEELING'S THE SAME.
YOU DEFEATED THE ROBOTIC BOUNTY HUNTER, FREED THE ENSLAVED PEOPLE OF PLANET MENNEFER, AND DESTROYED THE HIVE MIND OF THE HUMAN LEAGUE EMPIRE.
WITHOUT WANTING TO EXAGGERATE...
...I'D SAY YOU DID ABOUT AS WELL AS THE REAL--
THE REAL CAPTAIN RIHANNA?!


YOU DID A ROTTEN THING STEALING MY BODY, TERRY.


BUT YOU DID A LOT OF GOOD WITH IT, TOO.


CAPTAIN, IT'S AN HONOR.


YES, DARLING. BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG.


YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LET YOU OFF WITH A WARNING, DID YOU?


CAN'T WE WORK THIS OUT ANY OTHER WAY?


I'M AFRAID NOT. YOU SEE...


...I'VE SLEPT WITH SO MANY LOVELY MEN ACROSS THE GALAXY.
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE SEX WITH ME.


SMOOCH!
SMOOCH!


YOU'D BETTER NOT DISAPPOINT, OR I'LL HAVE YOU PUT BACK IN YOUR HORRIBLE OLD BODY.


YES, SIR!


NOW LIE BACK AND--


MMM...
SLURP!
SLURP!


THIS IS FOR BLOWING UP MY SHIP!
SLURP!
AND THIS IS FOR KISSING THE GENERAL!
LICK!
LICK!
GUH!
AND THIS IS FOR BLOWING THAT AWFUL PRINCE.
LICK!
SUCK!
FUCK!
AND THIS IS FOR ALMOST GETTING ME ASSIMILATED!
SLURP!
LICK!
RIHANNA!
AND THIS IS FOR ALMOST GETTING ME KNOCKED UP!


HOLY SHIT!
SLURP!
SLURP!
GOD, I'M GOOD.

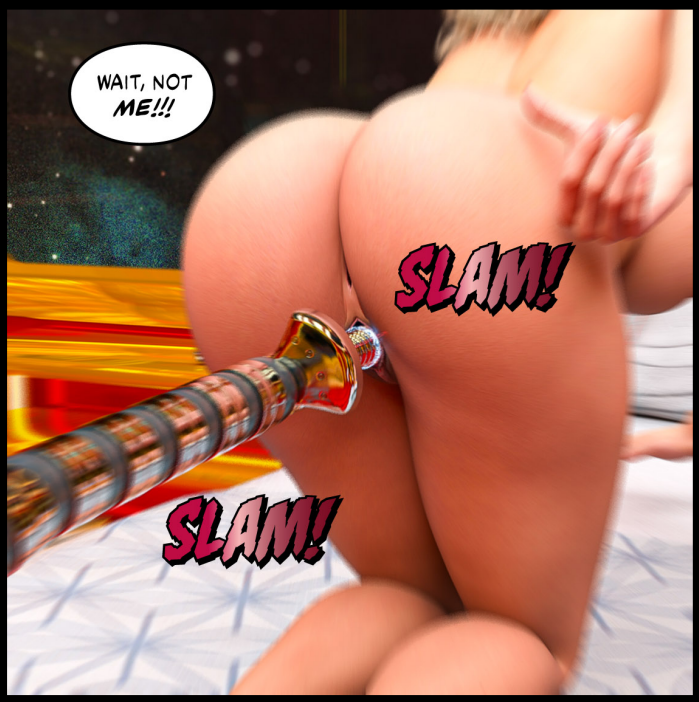

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO--


MADAME, I BELIEVE IT'S TIME FOR YOUR *PLEASURE* TRAINING.


OH, *SHIT!*
THRUST!!!


I CALL HIM MY FIRST *MATE.*


TARGET ACQUIRED!


WAIT, NOT *ME!!!*
SLAM!
SLAM!


HOW DID I FORGET THE OTHER--
SLAM!
SLAM!


FUCKING HELL! WE'RE BOTH IN FOR A WILD RIDE.
SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!


WHY DO YOU EVEN HAVE THIS THING?!
THRUST!!!
THRUUST!!!


I'VE DEFEATED SOME OF THE GREATEST LIBIDOS IN THE GALAXY.


LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY.
HOW DO YOU GET TO CARNEGIE HALL?
THRUST-A!
THRUST-A!
THRUST-A!
THRUST-A!


PRACTICE.


RELAX...
...SEE WHERE THE MOOD TAKES YOU.
IS THIS HOW YOU ALWAYS WIN?
IT'S NEVER LED ME ASTRAY BEFORE.
THRUST-A!
BEING THE VERY BEST AT SOMETHING...
IT'S HARDER THAN YOU THINK.


FUCKING HELL! IT'S THE BEST JOB IN THE UNIVERSE!!!
THRUST-A!
THRUST-A!
THRUST-A!
I LOVE IT!!!
THRUST-A!


RIHANNA, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ONE?


PERFECT! YOU'LL DEFINITELY BE OVERLORD VREK'S TYPE IF YOU WEAR THAT.


BUT YOU DON'T THINK IT'S A BIT TOO--?


IT'S NOT TOO ANYTHING, DARLING.
HE'S GOING TO LOVE YOU IN IT.
AND HE'S GOING TO LOVE YOU EVEN MORE OUT OF IT.
OH, COME NOW, TERRY.
IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAY IN THAT BODY, YOU'RE GOING TO GO ON THE MISSIONS I DON'T WANT TO.
JUST TRY TO REMEMBER WHAT I WOULD DO...
...IN EVERY SITUATION.


UGH. MAYBE I'D BE HAPPIER BACK AT THE ACADEMY...