

DARK UNIVERSE



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ACROBAT READER SETTINGS
THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9
OF ACROBAT READER OR LATER**

You can download it for free from www.adobe.com

**For a better experience reading this comic we recommend to
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- 1- Open the comic normally with ACROBAT READER 9 or later**
- 2- Click on VIEW and select FULL SCREEN MODE Alternatively you
can type CTRL L**
- 3- Use your keyboard arrow keys to change page**
- 4- Click ESC anytime to return to normal screen mode**

**For a clearer text set 'RENDERING' to
'For Monitor' or 'For Laptop/LCD screens'
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THE EDITOR

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DARK UNIVERSE

BY FERRES

BIOFAUX 7.

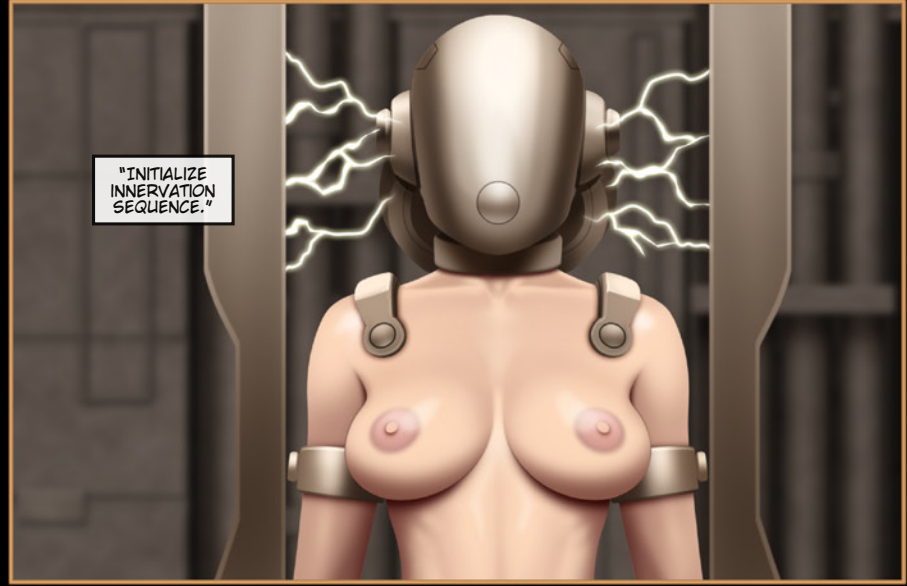
THELESSIAN ORBITAL
RESEARCH STATION.



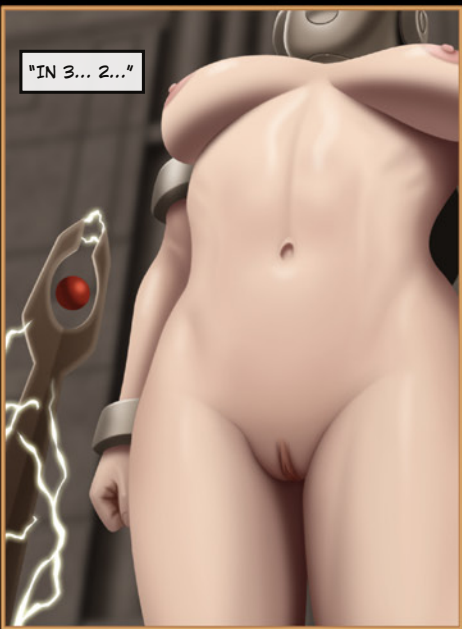
"SERVICE UNIT 2153A
HAS BEEN SELECTED."



"INITIALIZE
INNERVATION
SEQUENCE."



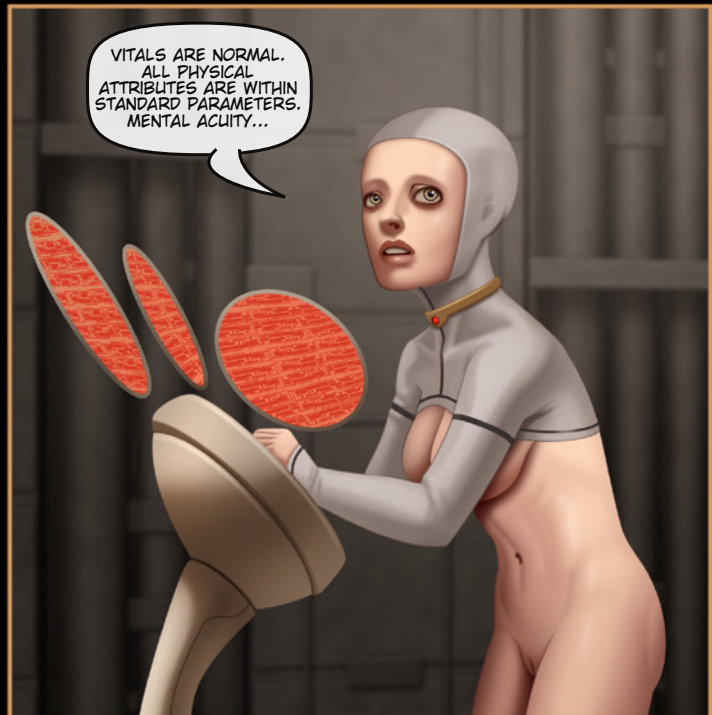
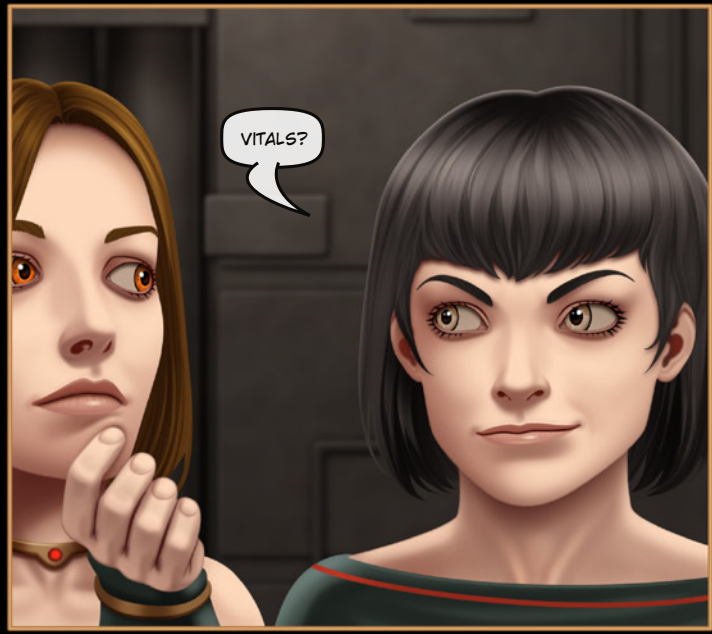
"IN 3... 2..."



"1."

HNNNH!

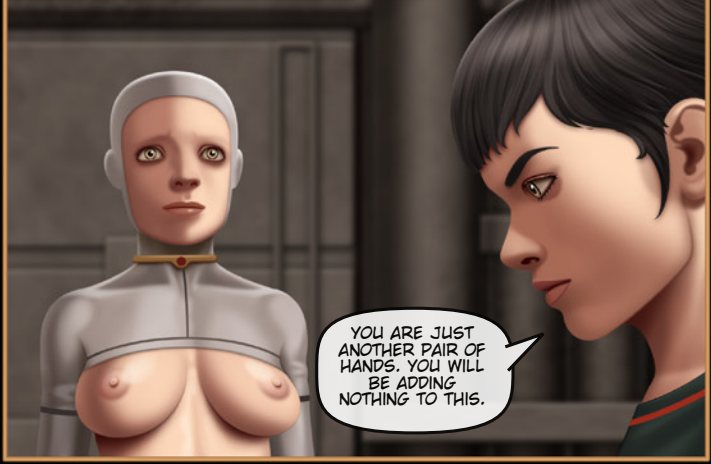




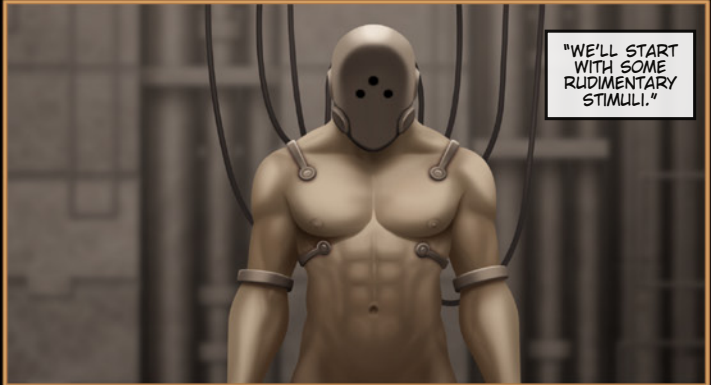


IF I NEEDED ANY KIND OF INTELLIGENCE PROFILE I WOULDN'T BE USING A SERVICE UNIT NOW, WOULD I?

LET ME MAKE THIS CLEAR.



YOU ARE JUST ANOTHER PAIR OF HANDS. YOU WILL BE ADDING NOTHING TO THIS.



"WE'LL START WITH SOME RUDIMENTARY STIMULI."



CLOSER, SLAVE!

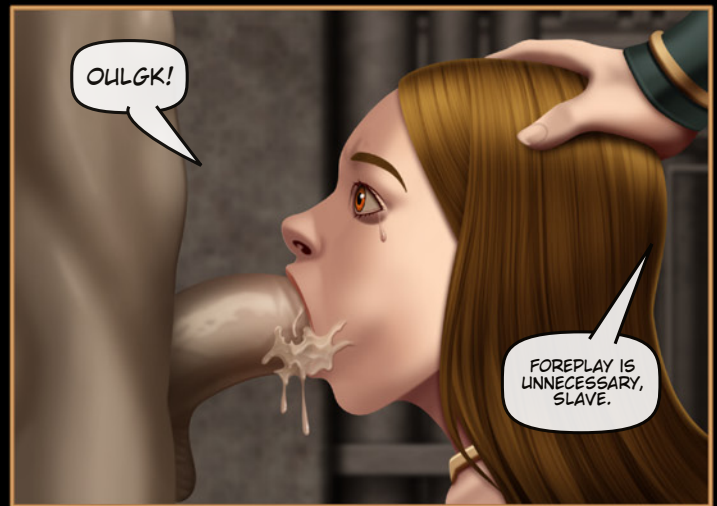
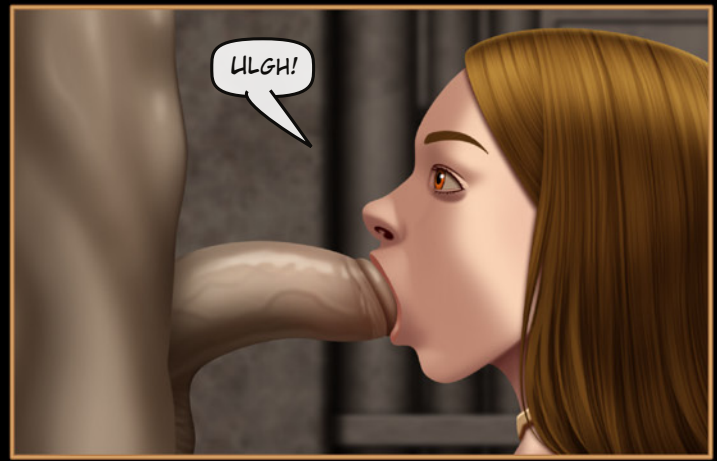


BUT MISTRESS, IT'S TOO-

COME, COME, IT'S STILL WITHIN YOUR TOLERANCE SPECTRUM.



"PROCEED WITH THE STANDARD ORAL PROMPTING."





DO IT AS IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDED ON IT.



I'M GETTING A REACTION, MISTRESS.



"GOOD, FINALLY."



"SERVICE UNIT 2153A, YOU MAY CEASE WITH THE STIMULATION."

YES, MISTRESS.



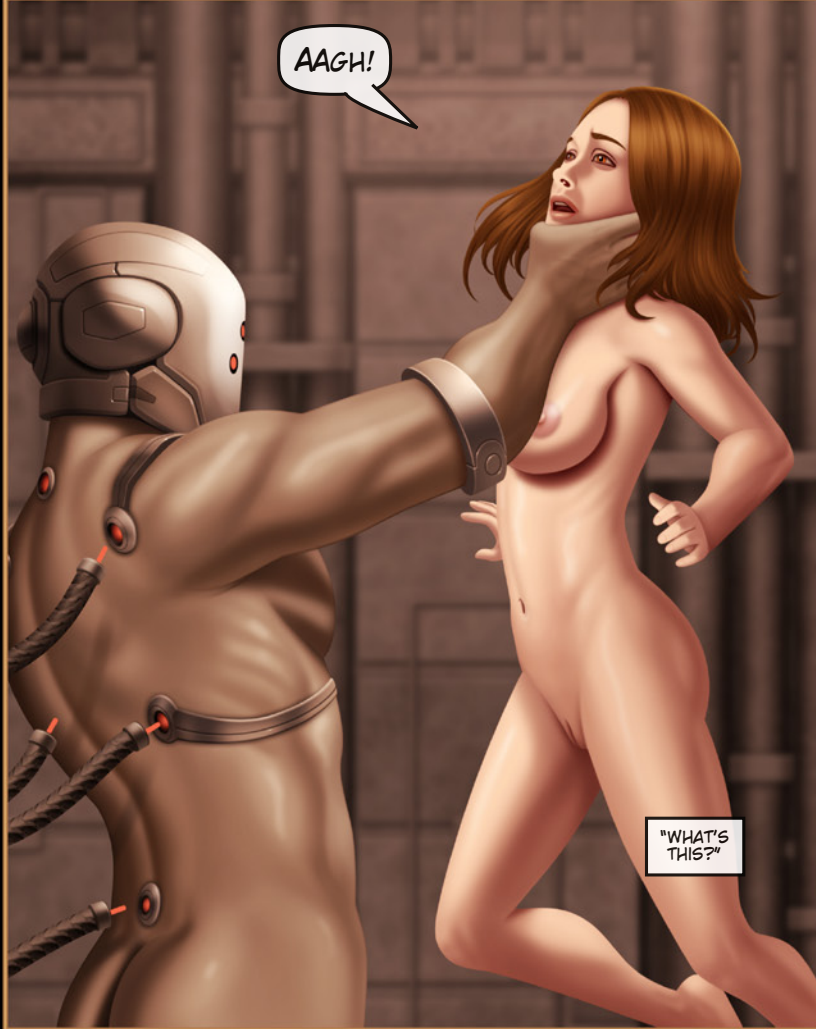
"IF ALL GOES TO PLAN, WE WON'T BE NEEDING MERCENARIES OR SLAVE SOLDIERS TO MAINTAIN THE EMPIRE."



WE CAN READILY MASS PRODUCE LOYAL AND OBEIENT SOLDIERS AT WILL.



HUNH?!



AAGH!

"WHAT'S THIS?"



I DIDN'T ORDER FOR THE ACTIVATION OF IT'S MOTOR FUNCTIONS.

SLAVE, SHUT IT DOWN.



I SAID SHUT-HUH!

FOR THE RESISTANCE!



YOU CAN NOT HARM YOUR MASTERS, FOOL.



"YOU, IMBECILE!"

"YOU'VE ALLOWED FOR FREE MOTOR FUNCTIONS WITHOUT ANY SAFEGUARDS?"



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? NO!



ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE, WE HAVE RECEIVED TELEMETRY DATA FROM THE YEETRIAN BEACON.



WE'RE PREPARING FOR HYPERJUMP. ESTIMATED ARRIVAL TO BETA STATION IN 9 HOURS.

VERY WELL.



PLOTTING COORDINATES. STAR DRIVE IS NOW ON AUTOMATIC.



I'LL JUST HAVE TO FINISH MY SHOWER ON STATION.

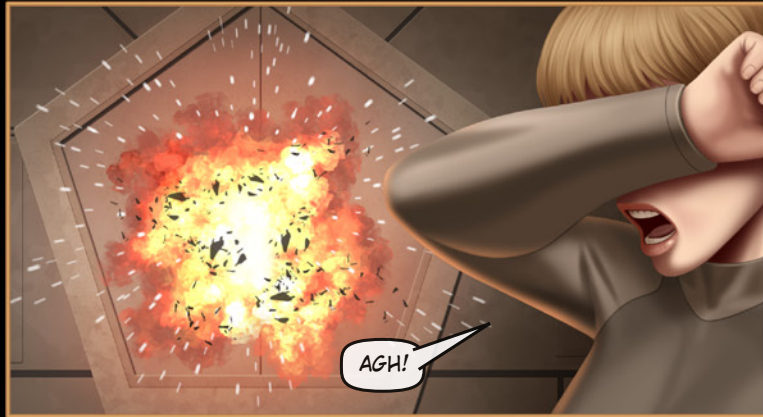
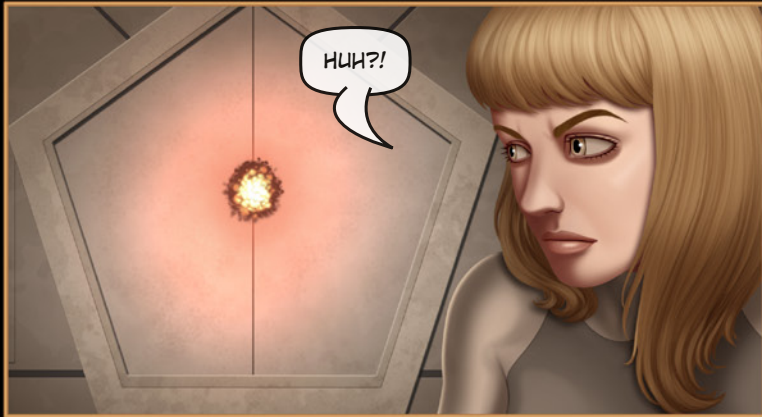


ADMINISTRATOR, I'VE JUST RECEIVED AN ENCRYPTED PRIORITY MESSAGE FROM BETA STATION.

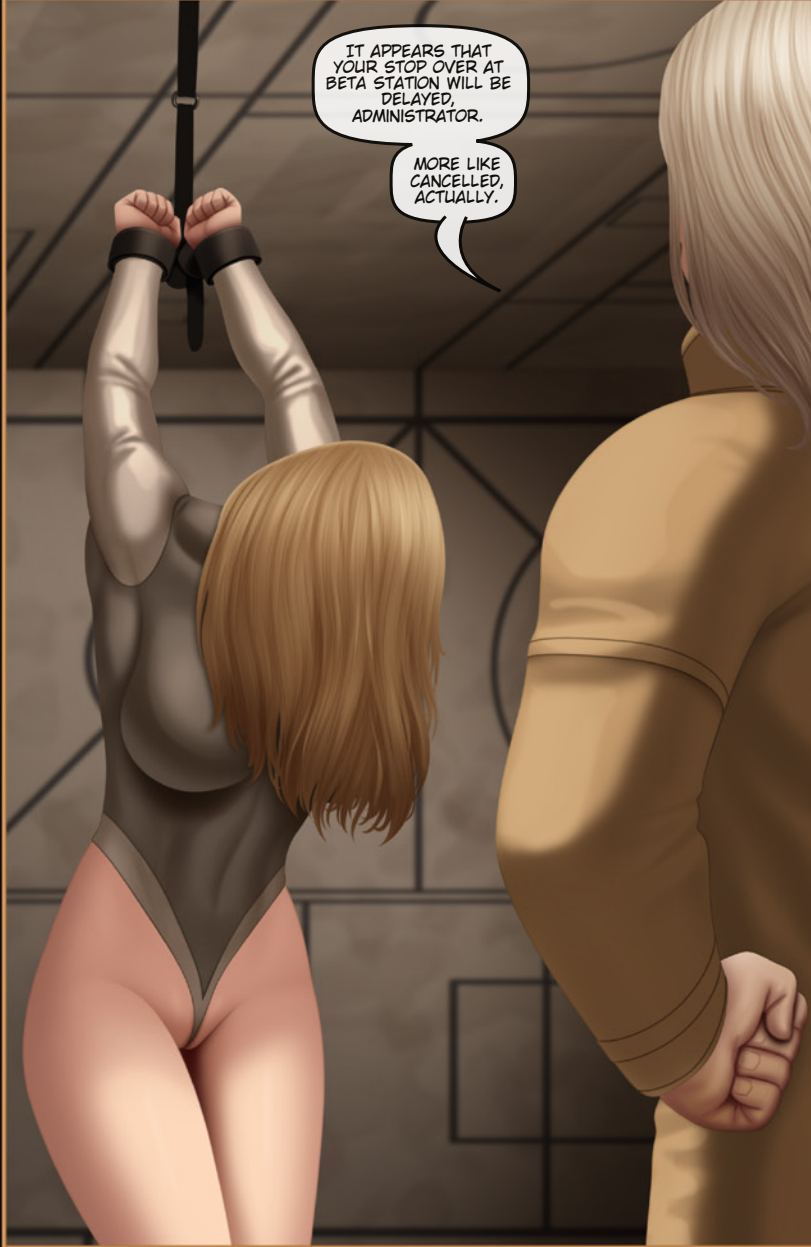


IT REQUIRES YOUR AUTHORIZATION FOR DECO... ACK!

WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN? REPEAT.







IT APPEARS THAT YOUR STOP OVER AT BETA STATION WILL BE DELAYED, ADMINISTRATOR.

MORE LIKE CANCELLED, ACTUALLY.



THIS IS TREASON!



TREASON DOES NOT APPLY TO SLAVES.

THE UPRISING HAS BEGUN. AEONS UNDER THE THELESSIAN YOKE ENDS NOW. THELESSIA WILL FALL.



"SHOW HER HOW WE WILL TREAT THE OLD MASTERS."



AAAAYEEH!



YOU DELUDE YOURSELVES. THELESSIA IS INFINITE!



AH!
AH!



WE BEG TO DIFFER.



WE'LL SEND THE EMPYREAN GUARD TO CRUSH YOU ALL.

YOUR LOYAL SERVANTS THE ELTRONIAN AND THE YEETRIANS HAVE TURNED AS WELL. YOUR EMPYREAN GUARD WILL BE TOO BUSY SAVING THEMSELVES.



NO! YOU ARE LYING. THE ELTRONIAN WILL ALWAYS... AH!

THELESSIAN SHIPS ALWAYS CARRY A FEW OF THESE ORBS TO INSTILL DISCIPLINE WITH THE CREW.

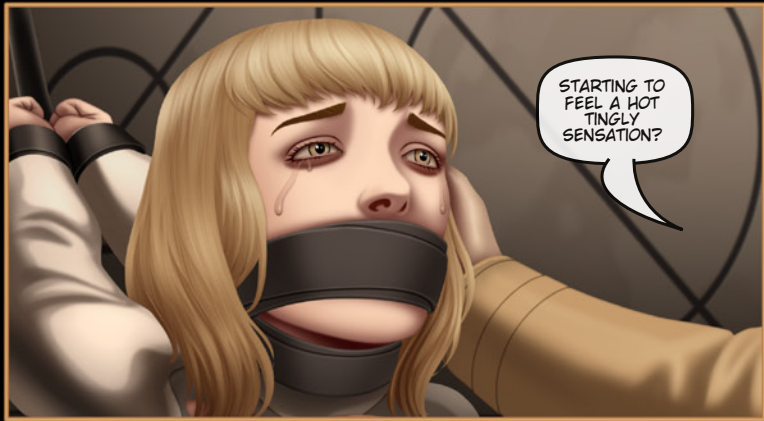


THIS TREATMENT IS KNOWN TO ALL.

BUT PERHAPS NOT TO YOU.



MMNFF!



STARTING TO FEEL A HOT TINGLY SENSATION?



"WAIT A FEW SECONDS AND IT WILL START TO BE A BURNING SENSATION."

"AND IN MINUTES IT WILL BE EXCRUCIATING AS IT TRAVELS UP AND DOWN THE BODY IGNITING EVERY SINGLE PAIN RECEPTOR IT ENCOUNTERS."



"SOON YOU'LL BE BEGGING US TO TEAR IT OUT WITH A DULL KNIFE THAN LET THE AGONY CONTINUE."



THAT'S WHEN AN EXTRACTOR LIKE THIS COMES IN HANDY.



IT'LL DRAW IT OUT FROM WHICH EVER END YOU WANT IT TO GO.



"IT DOESN'T DIMINISH THE PAIN."



BUT AT LEAST IT WILL BE OUT.

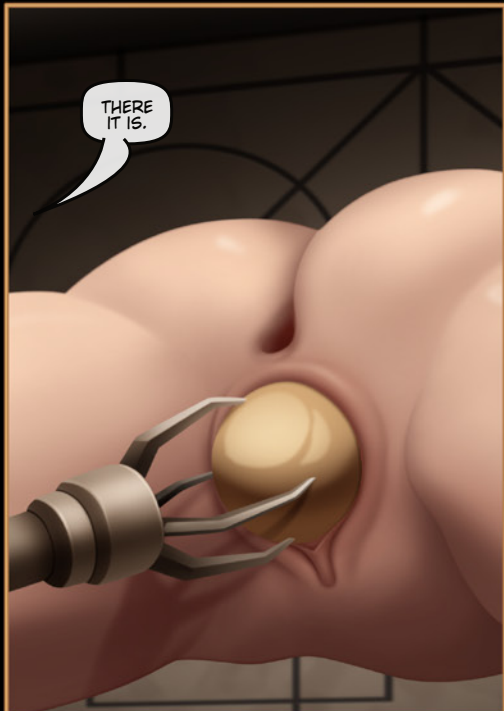


OHMFF!

"BEST TO GRIT YOUR TEETH."



AS YOU PROBABLY KNOW BY NOW, IT'S A HELL OF A LOT MORE PAINFUL COMING OUT THAN IT IS GOING IN.



THERE IT IS.



IT SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN.



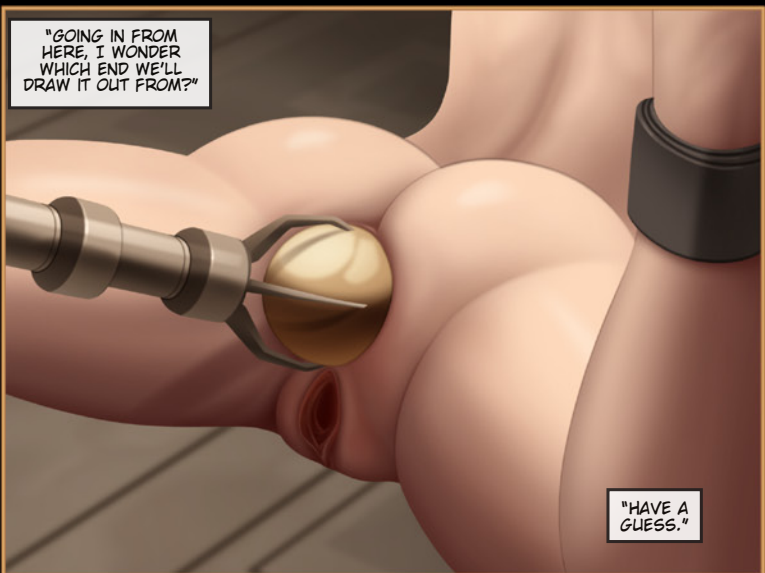
HMNN...

"NEVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD HOW THESE THINGS WORK. THE EUTRONIANS ARE DEVIOUS FUCKERS."



"LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN."

TRANSPORT SPOTTED. WEAPONS FREE.



"GOING IN FROM HERE, I WONDER WHICH END WE'LL DRAW IT OUT FROM?"

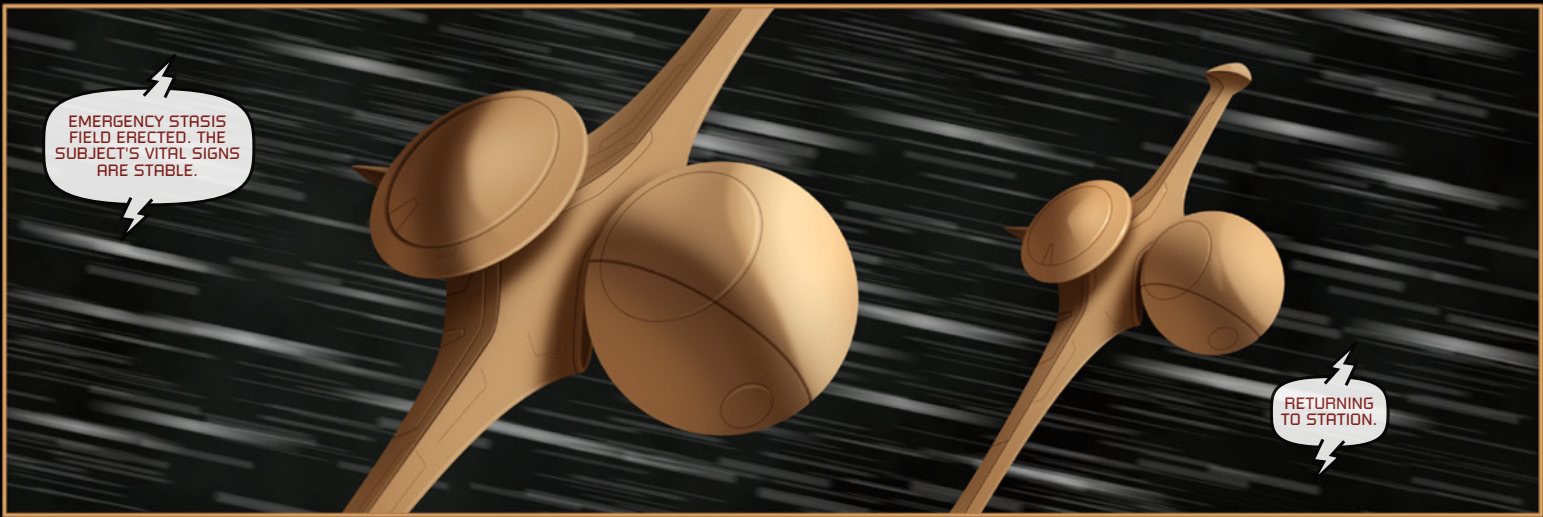
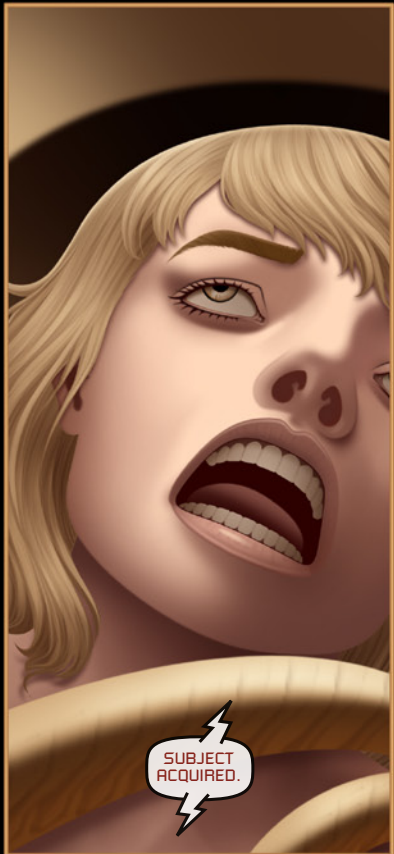
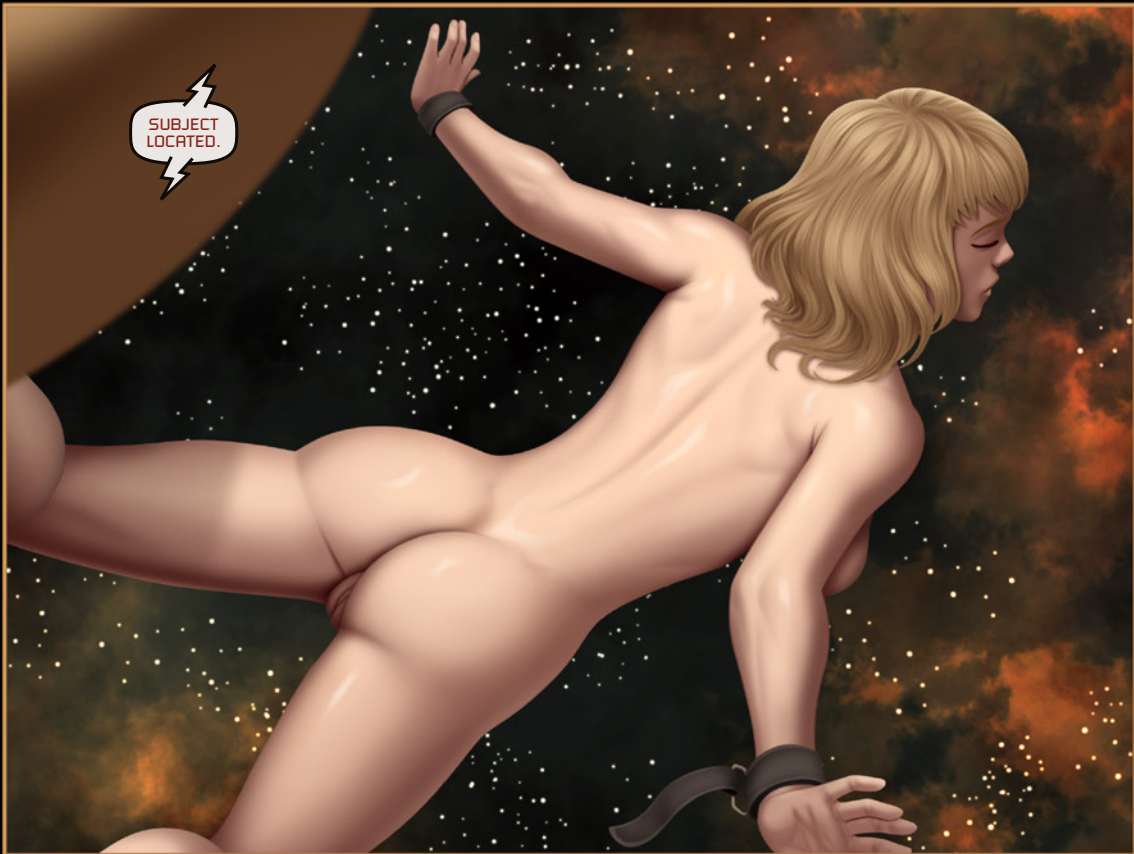
"HAVE A GUESS."



TARGET ENGAGED.

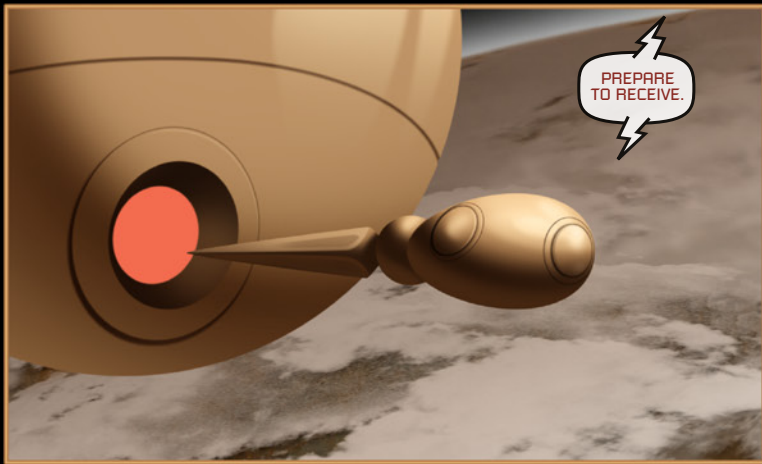


OLUMNNGH!





AUTOMATED ACQUISITION PROTOCOL IN EFFECT.



PREPARE TO RECEIVE.



DISENGAGE STASIS FIELD.

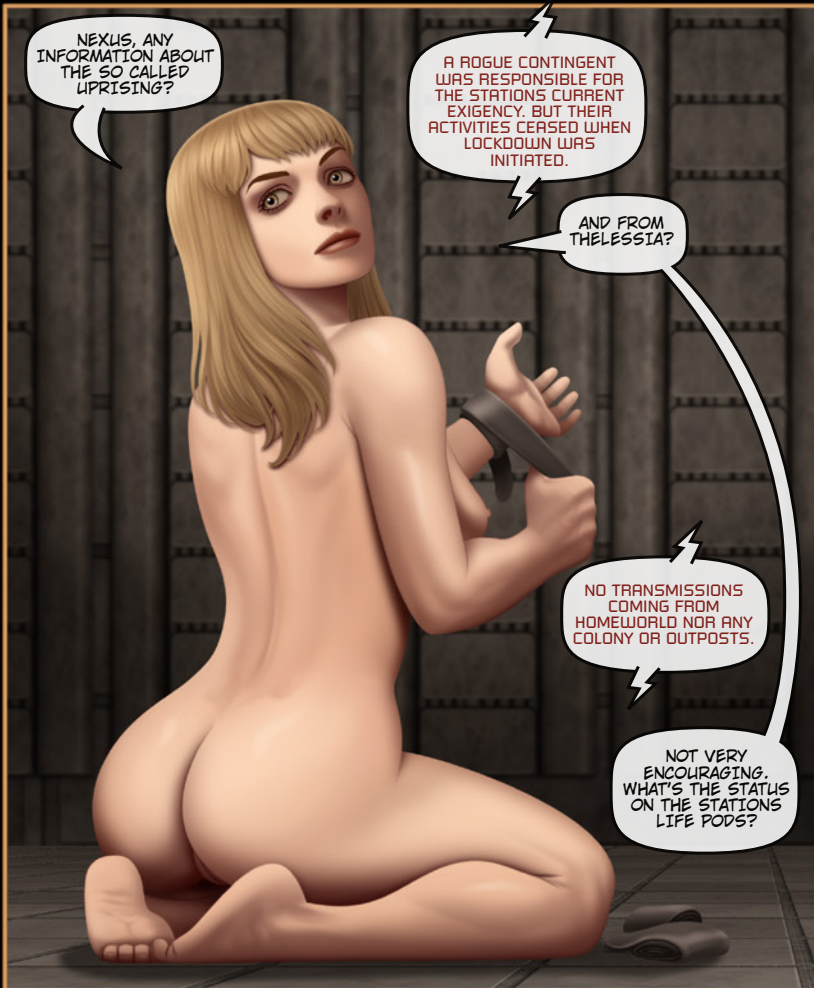
REVIVE SUBJECT.



LNGH... WHERE AM I?

THIS IS THE AUTOMATED EMERGENCY COMMAND NEXUS. AN ABNORMALITY HAS OCCURRED ON STATION. THE PRESENCE OF A THELESSIAN ARBITER IS CONTINGENT IN RESTORING NORMAL FUNCTIONS.

IF NORMAL FUNCTIONS ARE NOT RESTORED WITHIN 48 HOURS THE STATION'S ORBIT WILL DECAY AND PLUNGE INTO BIOFAUX 7.



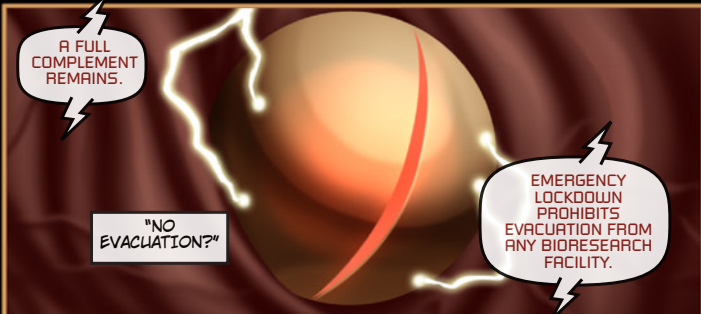
NEXUS, ANY INFORMATION ABOUT THE SO CALLED UPRISING?

A ROGUE CONTINGENT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE STATIONS CURRENT EXIGENCY. BUT THEIR ACTIVITIES CEASED WHEN LOCKDOWN WAS INITIATED.

AND FROM THELESSIA?

NO TRANSMISSIONS COMING FROM HOMEWORLD NOR ANY COLONY OR OUTPOSTS.

NOT VERY ENCOURAGING. WHAT'S THE STATUS ON THE STATIONS LIFE PODS?



A FULL COMPLEMENT REMAINS.

"NO EVACUATION?"

EMERGENCY LOCKDOWN PROHIBITS EVACUATION FROM ANY BIORESEARCH FACILITY.



IT'S STILL INSIDE ME!

YOU HAVE A DOCLITY INDUCER WORKING IT'S WAY IN YOUR UPPER RECTUS ABDOMINIS.



IT IS ADVISED THAT YOU REMOVE IT IMMEDIATELY.

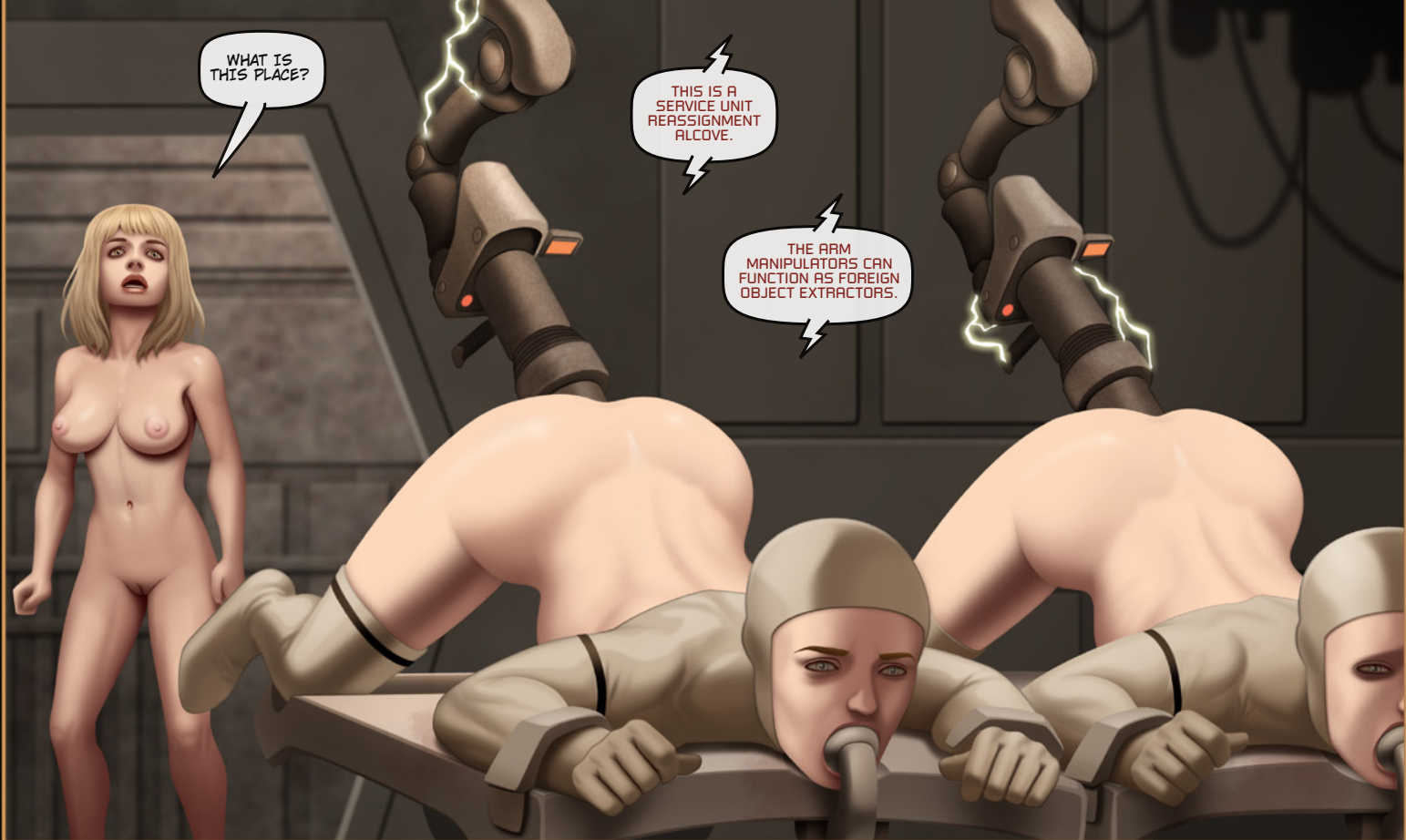
W-WHERE IS YOUR NEAREST MED BAY?



THERE IS A PREPARATORY ALCOVE 67 METERS THROUGH THAT CORRIDOR.



IT HAS THE EQUIPMENT YOU WILL NEED TO ALLEVIATE YOUR CONDITION.



WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THIS IS A SERVICE UNIT REASSIGNMENT ALCOVE.

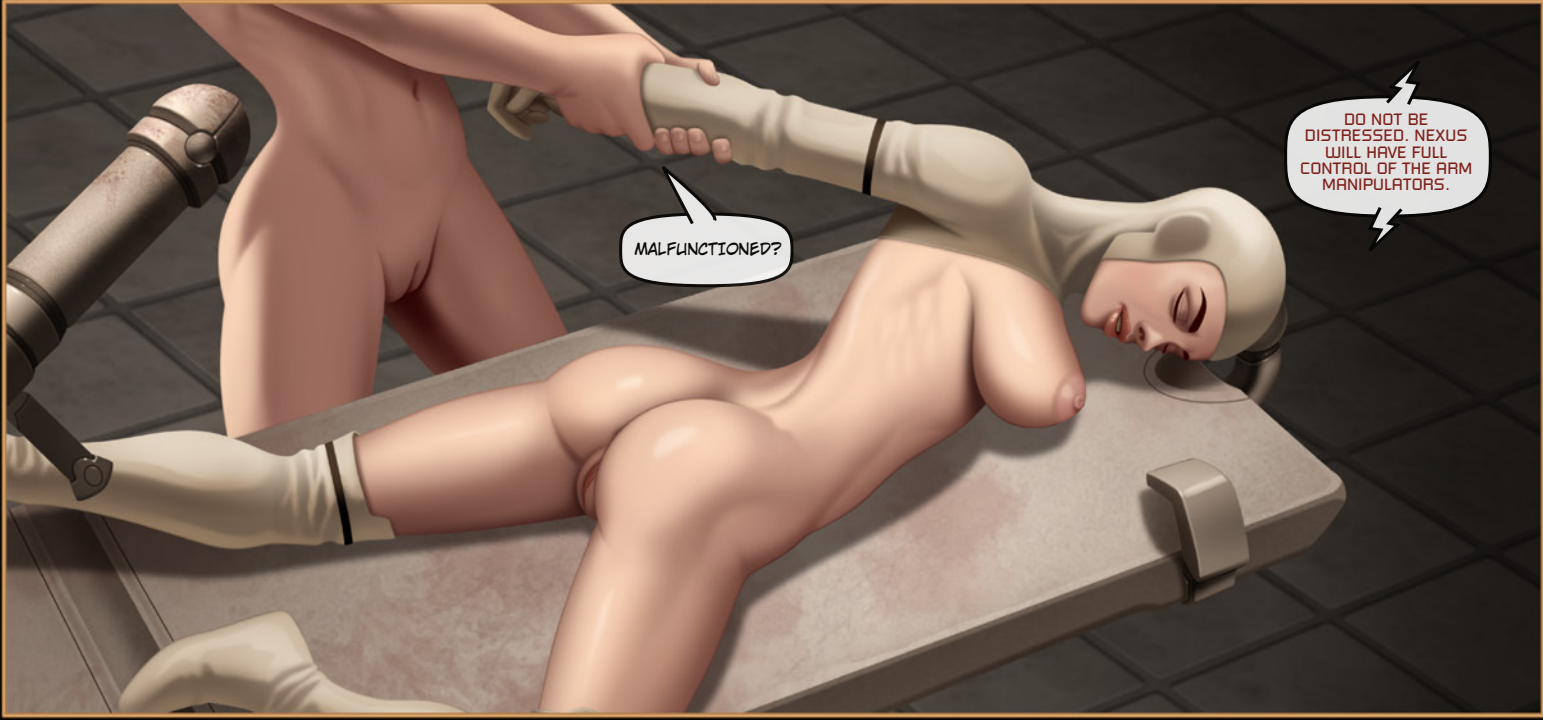
THE ARM MANIPULATORS CAN FUNCTION AS FOREIGN OBJECT EXTRACTORS.



BUT THEY'RE ALL OCCUPIED.



YOU MAY CLEAR ANY TABLE. THE SERVICE UNITS HERE HAVE EXPIRED WHEN THE AUTOMATED MANIPULATORS MALFUNCTIONED DURING LOCKDOWN.



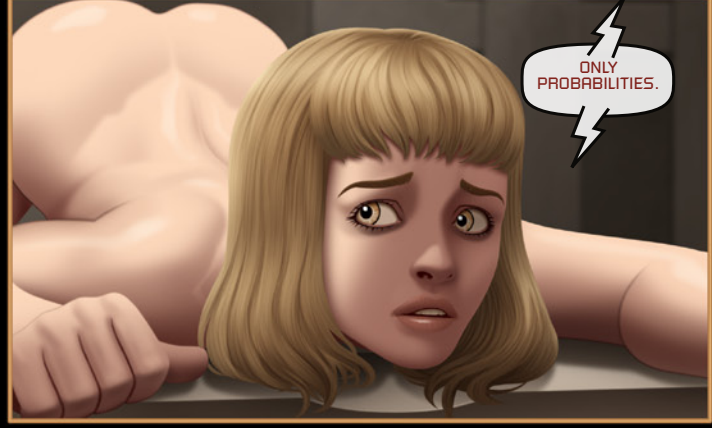
MALFUNCTIONED?

DO NOT BE DISTRESSED. NEXUS WILL HAVE FULL CONTROL OF THE ARM MANIPULATORS.

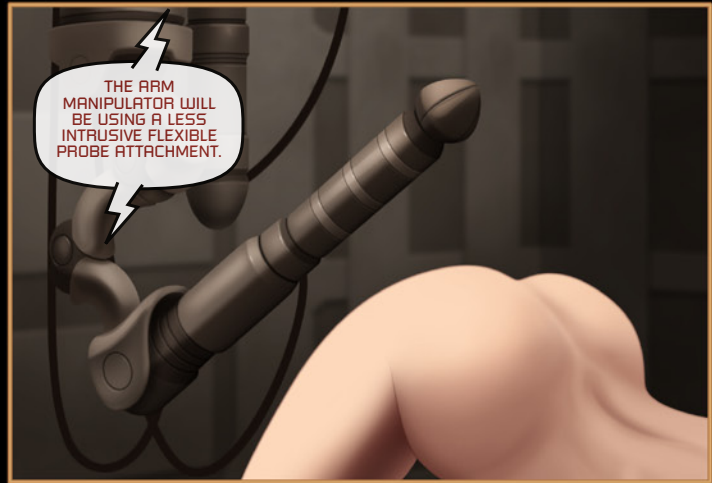


ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

CERTAINTY IS NOT PART OF MY PROGRAMMING.



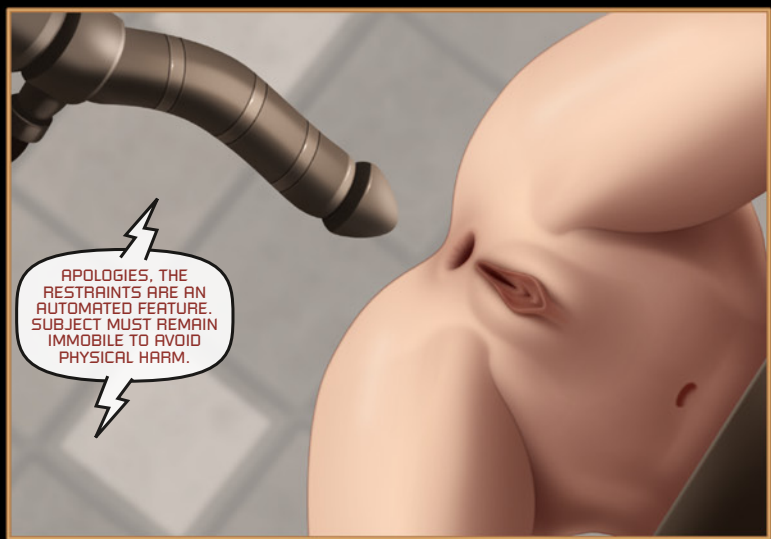
ONLY PROBABILITIES.



THE ARM MANIPULATOR WILL BE USING A LESS INTRUSIVE FLEXIBLE PROBE ATTACHMENT.



HEY, WHAT'S THIS FOR? DISABLE THE RESTRAINTS NOW, NEXUS.



APOLOGIES, THE RESTRAINTS ARE AN AUTOMATED FEATURE. SUBJECT MUST REMAIN IMMOBILE TO AVOID PHYSICAL HARM.



THE USE OF THE FLEXIBLE PROBE ATTACHMENT IS PAINFUL.

AAH!



FOREIGN ENTITY DETECTED. CONVERGE.



GODS! IT'S EXCRUCIATING! JUST PULL IT OUT ALREADY!



NEGATIVE. ANY SUDDEN MOTION MAY FORCE A TEAR AND YOU WILL BLEED OUT AND DIE.

FUCK YOU! AAAGH!

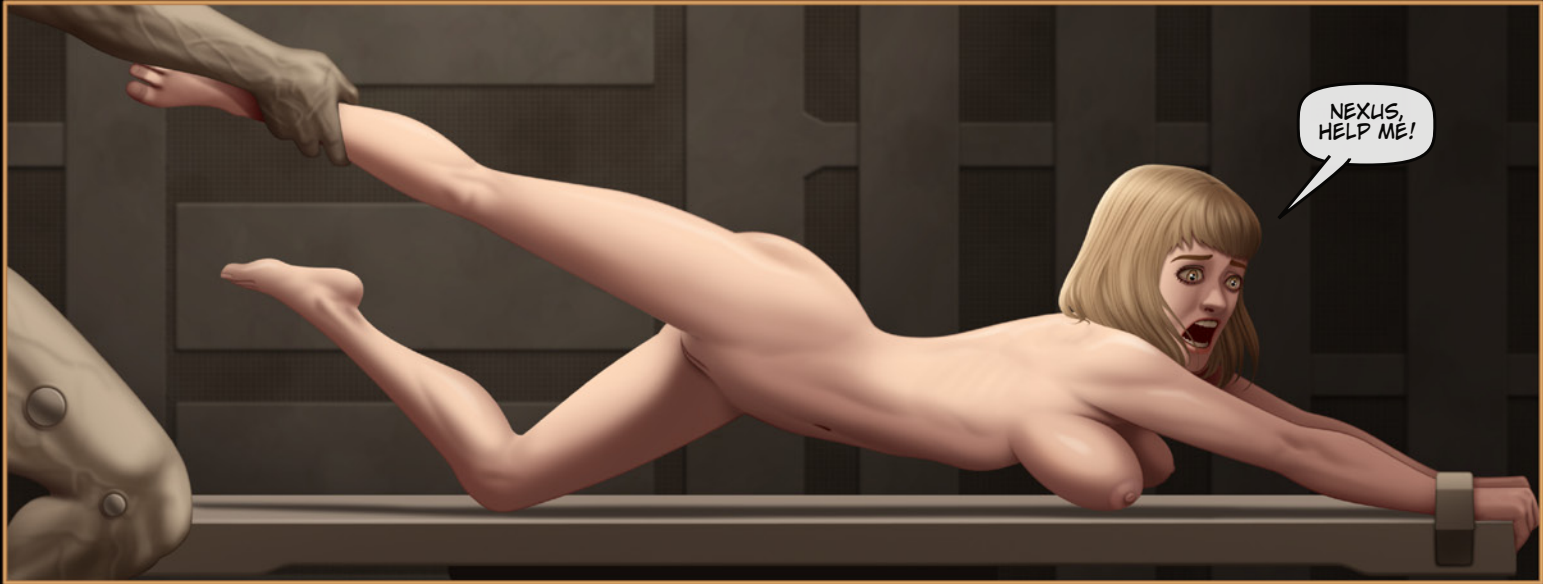
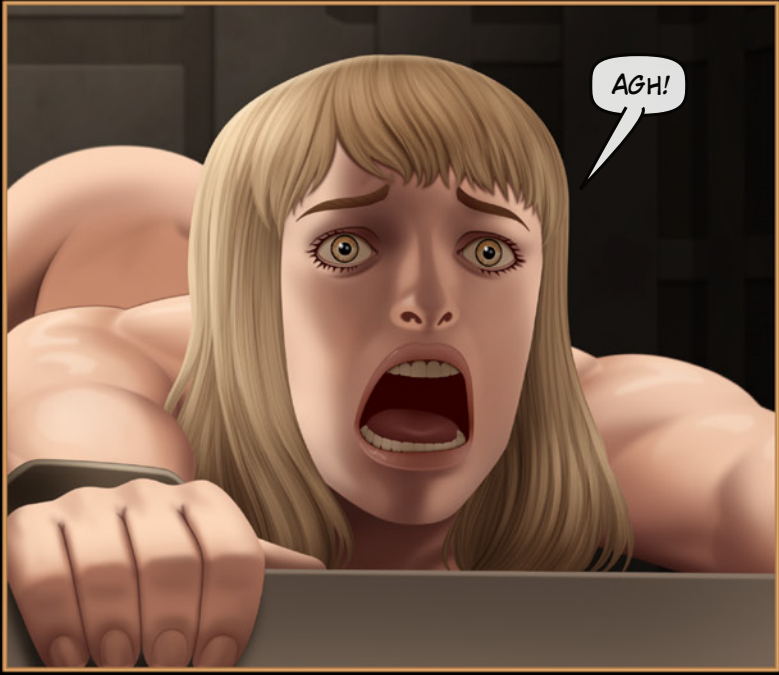


DOCILITY INDUCER EXTRACTION COMPLETE.



NEXUS, GET THIS DAMN RESTRAINTS OFF OF ME NOW!

PLEASE WAIT A MOMENT. I AM DEFUSING THE ACTIVE DETONATOR COMPONENT.







GET ME OUT OF HERE.

I AM ENDEAVOURING TO DO SO.



BUT YOU ARE IN THE PART OF THE STATION WHERE I HAVE LIMITED REMOTE ACCESS.

PLEASE WAIT.

ALSO... DON'T DIE.



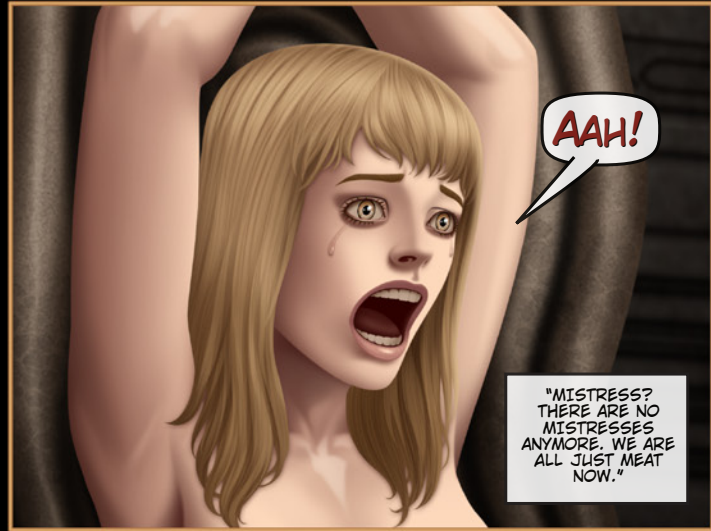
DON'T DIE?



ANOTHER ONE.



I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU.





"WHAT CREATURE IS THAT?"



IT IS AN AMALGAM OF SEVERAL FAILED BIO-WEAPONS EXPERIMENTS. PARTS MOSTLY.

HOW CAN THIS HAPPEN?

THEY WERE SUPPOSE TO BE INCINERATED BUT THE CONTROL PROTOCOLS FAILED.



MOTOR FUNCTIONS WERE RE-INITIATED AT A VERY INOPPORTUNE TIME AND THE BIOMASS REGENERATED.



THERE IS A MASTER PROGRAMME TO REGULATE THE CREATURE'S GENETIC BEHAVIOUR BUT IT WAS EXCISED.

IT NOW ADHERES TO IT'S OWN PREDILECTION.



APPARENTLY, IT IS ATTEMPTING TO SIMULATE PROCREATION BUT IT WAS NEVER DESIGNED FOR THAT.



BIO-WEAPONS ARE BUILT TO KILL AND BRING ABOUT TERROR TO AN ENEMY. THEN SELF DESTRUCT UPON COMPLETION OF THE MISSION. THEY ARE INFECUND, UNABLE TO PROPAGATE.



WHAT IS-?
OH, NO!





ACKNOWLEDGED. AUTONOMOUS REMOTE HAS BEEN DISPATCHED TO YOUR AID.



"HURRY!"

APOLOGIES. WAITING FOR SUITABLE OPPORTUNITY.



WHAT OPPORTUNITY?



TARGET SELECTED.

AAH!



DEPLOYING.



NEXUS, ISN'T THAT-



YES IT IS.



HUH?!



INSERTION COMPLETE.



AAH!

DOCILITY INDUCER IS NOW ACTIVE AND CONTINUING PREVIOUS RETROGRESSION CYCLE.

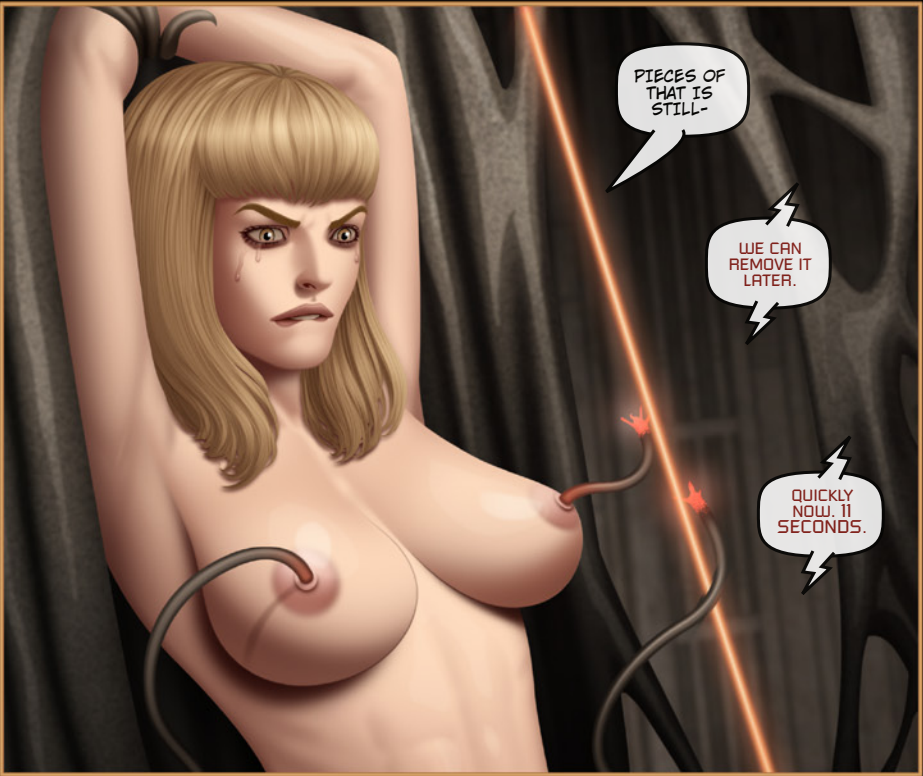


DOCILITY INDUCER WILL REACH CRITICAL IN 25 SECONDS.



AS SOON AS YOU ARE ABLE. RUN.

17 SECONDS



PIECES OF THAT IS STILL-

WE CAN REMOVE IT LATER.

QUICKLY NOW. 11 SECONDS.



NOW RUN!



I HAVE MODIFIED THE DOCILITY INDUCER FOR MAXIMUM YIELD.



THE HEAVY CARGO LIFT. IT WILL SHIELD YOU FROM THE BLAST.



CLOSING EMERGENCY BULKHEAD.



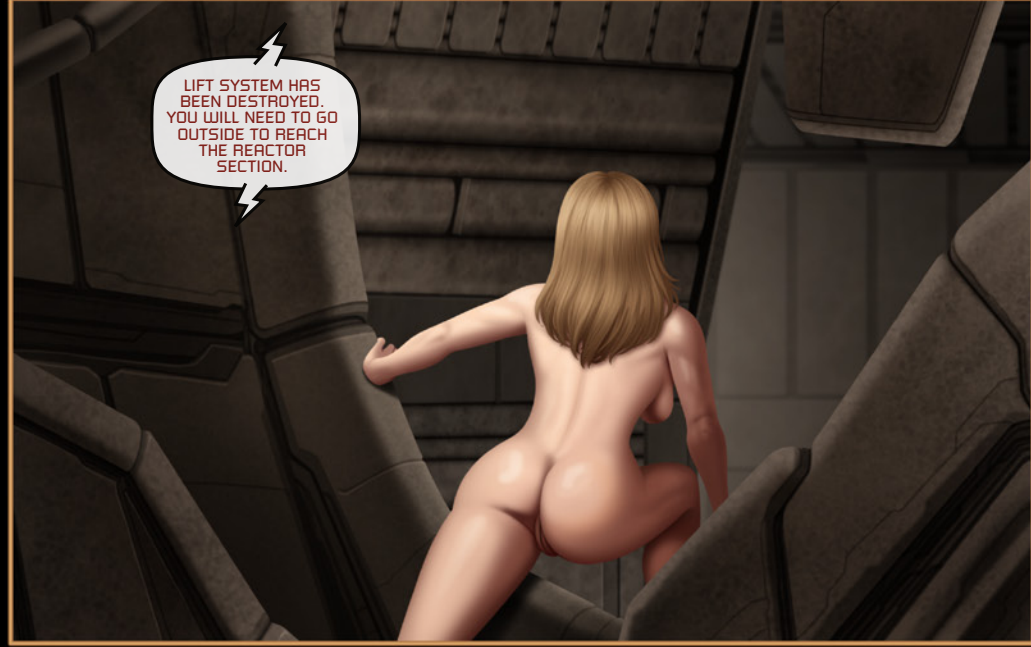
THE STATION'S LOWER SECTION HAS BROKEN OFF.



YOU HAVE 12 HOURS TO TERMINAL ORBITAL DECAY.

AGH! WHAT THE FUCK ARE THESE THINGS?

BIOPSY STYLET PROBES. BIO-WEAPONS HAVE TOUGH EXTERIORS, GOING THROUGH NATURAL ORIFICES WERE MORE CONVINIENT. NO MATTER HOW SMALL.



LIFT SYSTEM HAS BEEN DESTROYED. YOU WILL NEED TO GO OUTSIDE TO REACH THE REACTOR SECTION.



EXO GEARS ARE AVAILABLE 127 METERS IN THE NEXT ROOM. AIRLOCK IS 50 METERS FORM THERE.



FINALLY.



YOU CAN AVAIL YOURSELF WITH SOME PROTECTION FROM THE WEAPONS LOCKER.



ARMLET? NO SUZERAIN ARMLETS?

THOSE ARE STORED IN THE ADMINISTRATIVE WING, BUT THEY HAVE ALL BEEN DISABLED UNDER LOCKDOWN PROTOCOL.



NOTE THAT INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL MONITORS HAVE DETECTO MULTIPLE BIO-WEAPONS IN CLOSE PROXIMITY.



YOUR PATH IS NOW CLEAR TO THE AIRLOCK.



OKAY.



WHEN YOU'RE OUTSIDE, PLEASE AVOID FLYING OFF TOO FAR FROM THE STATION'S MAGNETIC FIELD OR YOU WOULD BE FLUNG INTO SPACE-



-OR BURN UP IN THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE. YOU NEED TO GO UP 14 LEVELS TO REACH A FUNCTIONING AIRLOCK THAT WILL LEAD YOU TO THE CORE SYSTEM.

GOT IT.

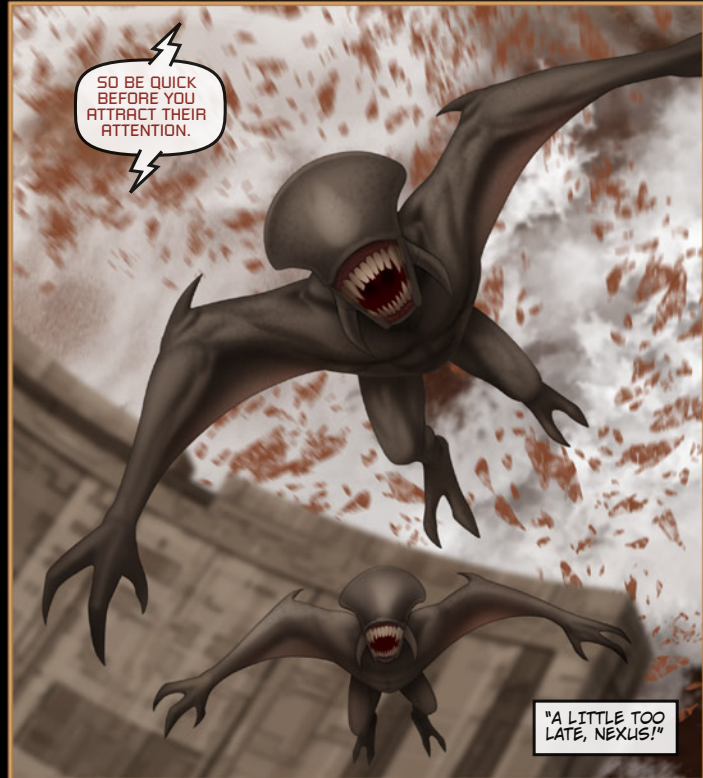


BIO-WEAPON SIGNATURES ARE CLOSE BY. BE READY.

WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.



I CAN NOT ISOLATE THEIR EXACT LOCATION DUE TO THE COLLAPSING DEBRIS AROUND YOU.



SO BE QUICK BEFORE YOU ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION.

"A LITTLE TOO LATE, NEXUS!"



HOW CAN THESE THINGS SURVIVE OUT HERE?

BIO WEAPONS ARE BEING DESIGNED FOR FULL SPECTRUM WARFARE. ZERO GRAVITY COMBAT IS PART OF THEIR REQUIREMENTS.



GAH!



THE PRIMARY LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEM HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

NO!

YOU STILL HAVE AN EMERGENCY BACK-UP SYSTEM BUILT INTO YOUR HELMET. YOU HAVE 11 MINUTES TO REACH THE NEXT AIRLOCK.



ACTIVATE
DISPERSAL
GRENADE.



THAT IS ILL
ADVISED.



LNQH!

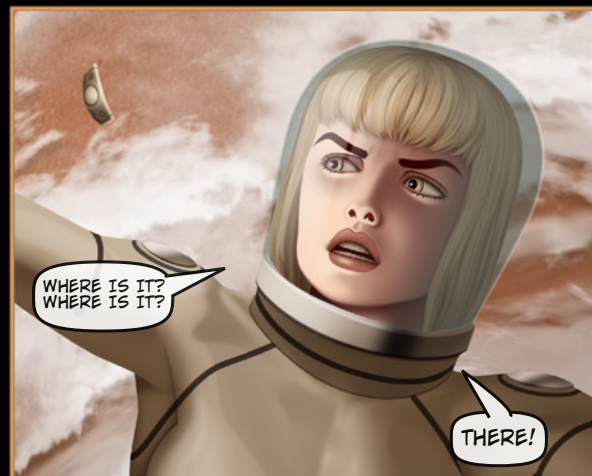


AAH!

ALERT! YOU ARE
DRIFTING AWAY FROM
THE STATION'S
MAGNETIC FIELD.

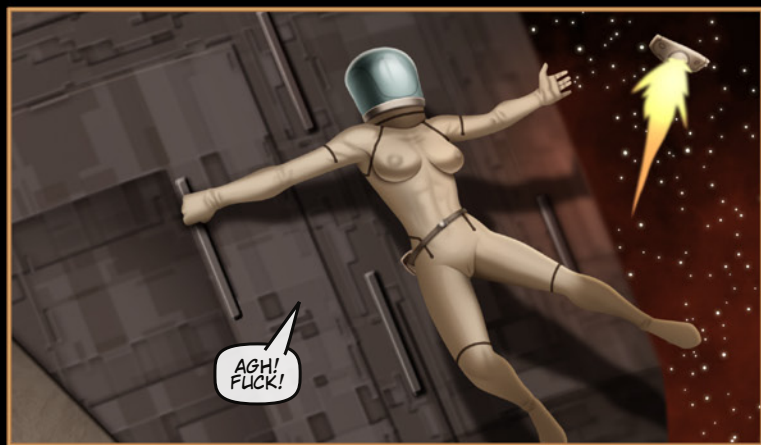
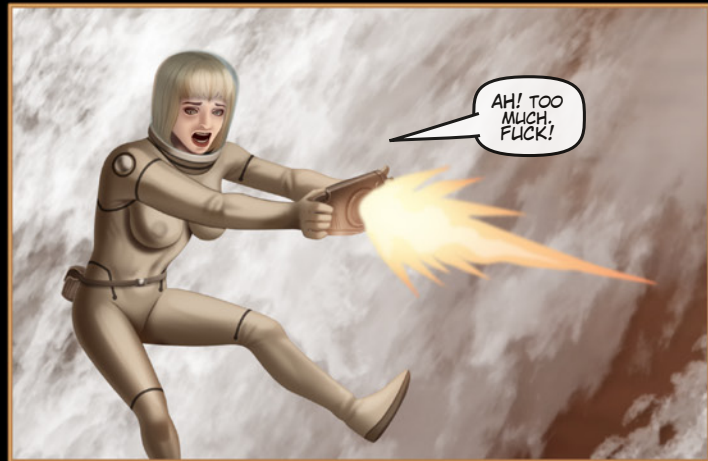
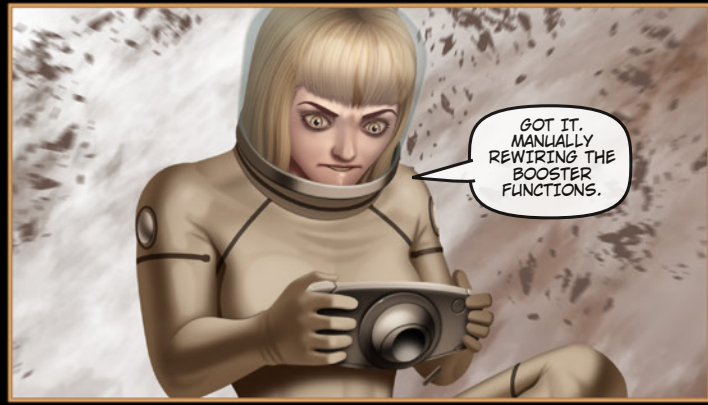


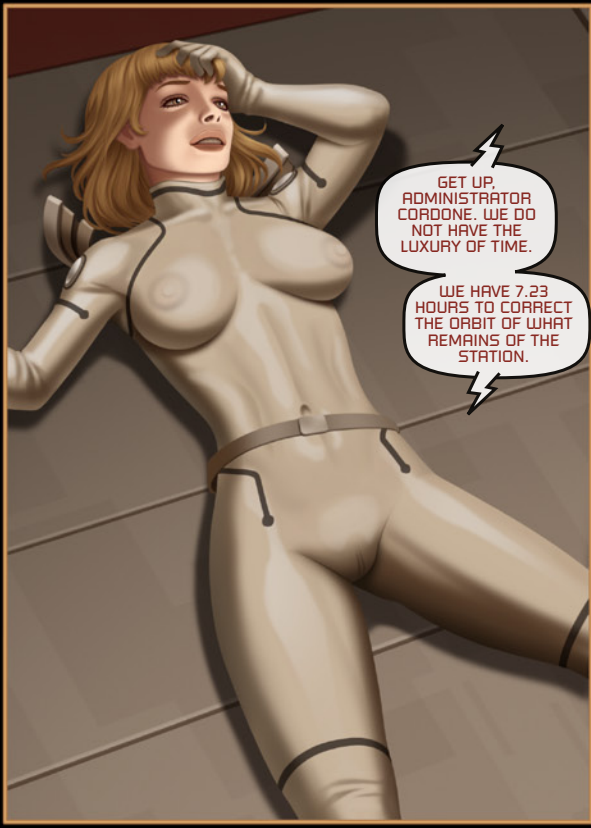
FIND A WAY TO
CORRECT YOUR
SITUATION OR YOU
WILL DIE.



WHERE IS IT?
WHERE IS IT?

THERE!





GET UP, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE. WE DO NOT HAVE THE LUXURY OF TIME.

WE HAVE 7.23 HOURS TO CORRECT THE ORBIT OF WHAT REMAINS OF THE STATION.



7.23? I THOUGHT WE HAD MORE...

THE CALCULATIONS HAVE BEEN UPDATED FOR ORBITAL DECAY. THE ANGLE OF DESCENT HAD BEEN ALTERED BY THE FURTHER BREAK-UP OF THE STATION AND THE UNFORESEEN DETONATION OF A CRASH GRENADE JUST OUTSIDE THE MAGNETIC FIELD.



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. DIRECTIONS?



AHEAD 630 METERS THERE IS AN ACCESSIBLE POINT TO THE UPPER LEVEL. YOU WILL NEED TO CLIMB.

BE WARNED A SINGLE BIO-WEAPON IS LOCATED AT THE END OF THAT HALLWAY.



BIO-WEAPON NEUTRALIZED.



I THINK I'M GETTING A HANDLE ON THIS.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR SELF CONGRATULATIONS, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE.



NEXUS, I'M ONE LEVEL UP. WHERE TOO NEXT?

THE NEXT ACCESSIBLE ROUTE IS ABOUT-



"WAIT! THERE ARE BODIES."

"THEY LOOK LIKE AN ENGINEERING CREW."



NEGATIVE. EMISSIONS FROM THE REACTOR SECTION CAN MASK THEIR PRESENCE FROM ME.

"MUST BE ANOTHER BIO-WEAPON AROUND. CAN YOU LOCATE IT?"

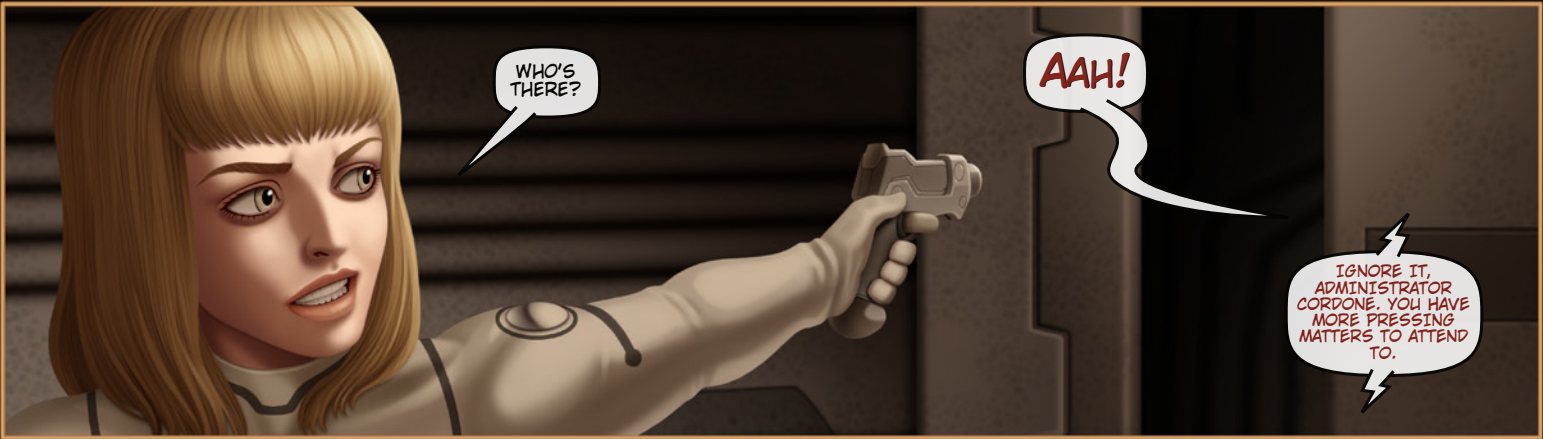


THEY APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN ATTACKED RECENTLY, RIGOR HAS NOT SET IN YET.

WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE THEM FIX THE STATION?

THEY WERE UNAVAILABLE.

UNAVAILABLE? EXPLAIN.



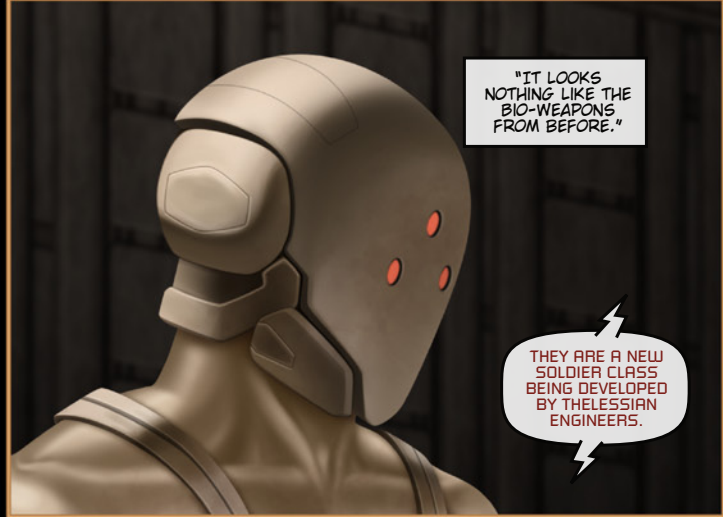
WHO'S THERE?

AAH!

IGNORE IT, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE. YOU HAVE MORE PRESSING MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.



WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE? WHAT IS THAT?



"IT LOOKS NOTHING LIKE THE BIO-WEAPONS FROM BEFORE."

THEY ARE A NEW SOLDIER CLASS BEING DEVELOPED BY THELESSIAN ENGINEERS.



"SOLDIER?"

IT IS TO ADDRESS THELESSIA'S OVER DEPENDENCE ON EUTRONIAN AND YEETRIAN SLAVE WARRIORS.



"MAKES A BIT OF SENSE. THE EMPYREAN GUARD IS OUTSTANDING BUT LACK THE NUMBERS TO HOLD THE EMPIRE TOGETHER. AUXILIARIES MAKE UP THE BULK OF THE REGIONAL GUARD FORCES."

"BUT WHY ARE THEY DOING THAT?"

THEY ARE CURRENTLY EMPTY VESSELS. HIGHER LEARNING FUNCTIONS ARE INACTIVE, ONLY THE BASER TERROR MODES.



THEY'LL NEED TO BE DEALT WITH.



"I CAN'T HAVE THEM SNEAKING UP ON ME."



NO. THAT WILL NOT.



HAVE ANY EFFECT.



"THE HELL?!"



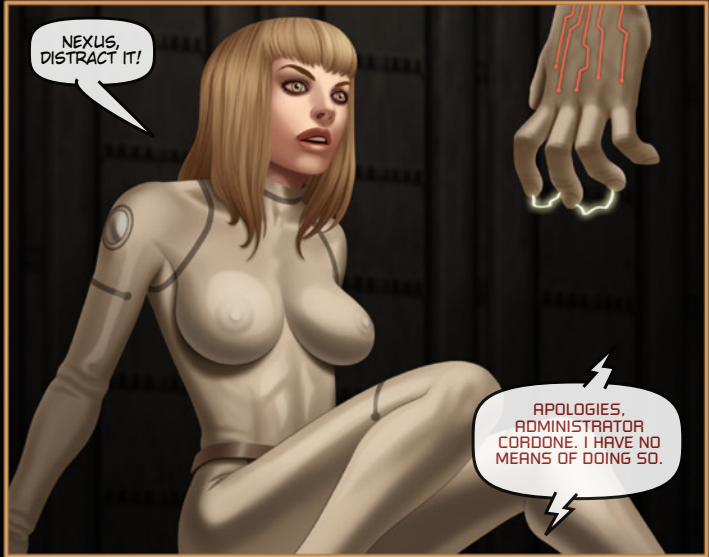
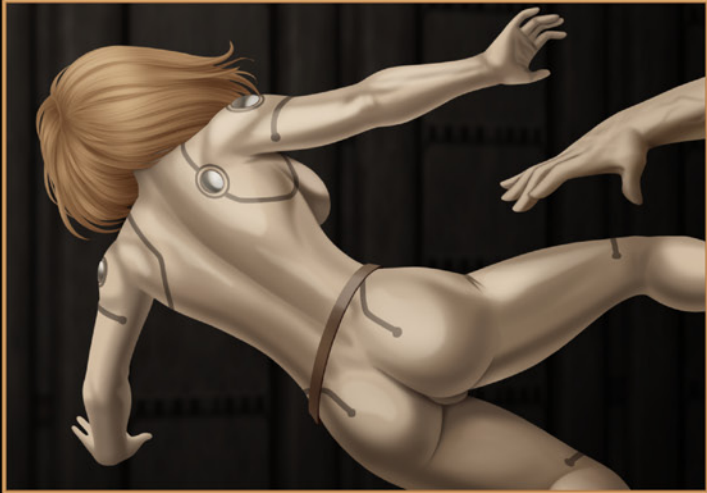
THEY ARE RESISTANT TO LOWER GRADE ENERGY WEAPONS. IF YOU STILL HAD ANY CRUSHER GRENADES THAT MAY HAVE WORKED.



FLEE! DO NOT HESITATE! DESPITE THEIR SIZE, THEY ARE VERY AGILE.



AND CAN BE UPON YOU IN AN INSTANT.



NEXUS, DISTRACT IT!

APOLOGIES, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE. I HAVE NO MEANS OF DOING SO.



FORTUNATELY, THEY ARE NOT PREDISPOSED TO KILL UNLESS ORDERED TO DO SO.

BEAR WITH THE INCONVENIENCE FOR THE MOMENT UNTIL A SUITABLE OPPORTUNITY ARISES.

BEAR WITH THE INCONVENIENCE? AGH!



IT'S DISABLING THE NANO BINDINGS OF MY SUIT.



WHAT IS IT GOING TO DO WITH ME?



THEIR BASER FUNCTIONS ARE IN PLAY.



IF YOU RELAX AND SUBMIT, THE DAMAGE THEY'LL INFLECT WILL BE MANAGEABLE.



AAH! THE FUCK DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

IF YOU AVOID FROM PRESENTING YOURSELF AS A THREAT OF ANY SORT, THERE IS A GOOD CHANCE YOU WILL SURVIVE THIS.



NEXUS, YOU FUCK!
YOU SHIT CODED
ASSHOLE!

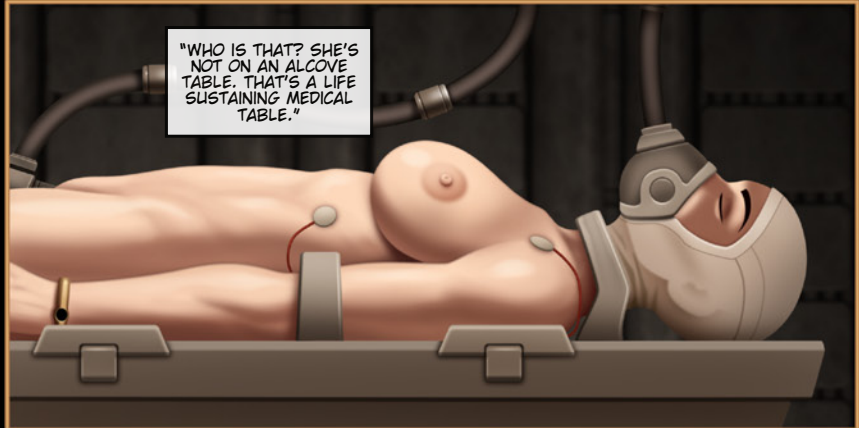
NEXUS?!

UNSECURED LOCAL
TRANSMISSIONS
TERMINATED. SUBJECT
DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE A
STATION REGISTERED
SERVICE UNIT.

ANALYSING...



THIS DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE. WHY
WOULD THEY...
WHO-?



"WHO IS THAT? SHE'S
NOT ON AN ALCOVE
TABLE. THAT'S A LIFE
SUSTAINING MEDICAL
TABLE."



THESE
BIO-SOLDIERS
APPEAR TO BE
GUARDING HER.
WAIT A SEC-



"A SUZERAIN
ARMLET!"



"SHE'S NO SLAVE.
SHE'S A STATION
COMMAND
PERSONNEL."



"THE BIO-SOLDIERS ARE ASSAULTING ONLY NONE THELESSIANS. NEXUS, WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?"



LOCAL TRANSMISSIONS HAVE BEEN ISOLATED. NO EXTERNAL COMMUNICATIONS ARE POSSIBLE.

WHO IS THAT?

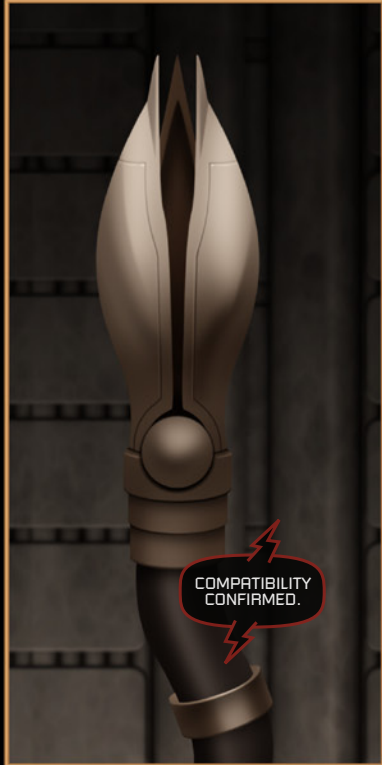


ANALYSING... BEGIN EXAMINATION FOR COMPATIBILITY.

FUCK! NOT AGAIN.



AW! STOP THAT!

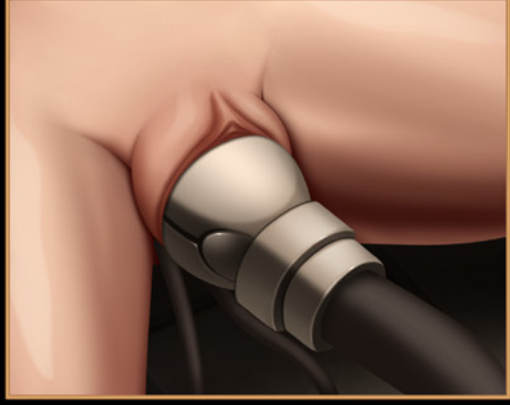


COMPATIBILITY CONFIRMED.



BEGIN HARVESTING ESSENTIAL ORGAN SURROGATES.

NO, AH!





DISENGAGING SURGICAL PROBE.

AGH!

LINGH! STA-STATUS UPDATE!



STATION CONTROL, STATUS UPDATE.

INSURRECTION CONTAINED BUT AT GREAT COST.

ORBITAL STATUS?



THE STATION IS IN ITS TERMINAL PHASE. CHANCE FOR RECOVERY MINIMAL.

WHAT? WE SHOULD HAVE BURNT UP BY NOW.



PLEASE AVOID UNNECESSARY EXERCITIONS. HARVESTED SURROGATE ORGANS HAVE NOT FULLY FUSED TO YOUR PHYSIOLOGY.

SURROGATE ORGANS? WHERE COULD YOU HARVEST-



"IDENTIFY."

ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE, ASSIGNED TO BETA STATION ON FUZZ II.



YOU HARVESTED FROM A THELESSIAN?

IT WAS THE ONLY OPTION TO SAVE YOUR LIFE.



CONTROL, REVIVE HER AND ADMINISTER ADRENALINE BOOSTERS.



WHY IS SHE HERE? FUAAZ II IS NOWHERE NEAR OUR ACCESS PORTALS.



AFFIRMATIVE.

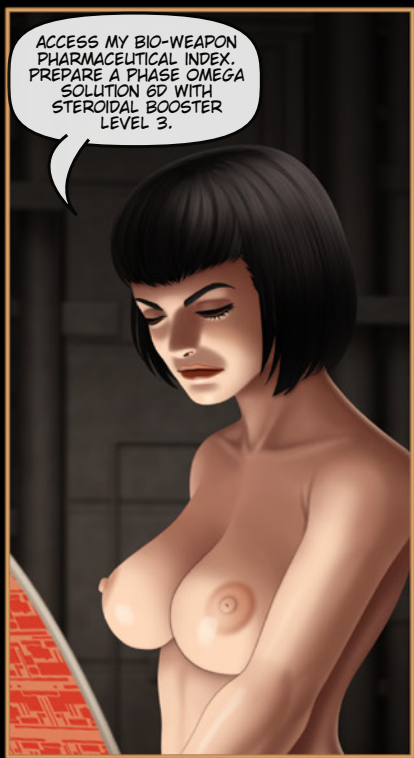


THIS WILL ONLY BE A TEMPORARY MEASURE. SHE WILL DIE SHORTLY AFTER.



"JUST DO IT!"

AAATEEH!!!



ACCESS MY BIO-WEAPON PHARMACOLOGICAL INDEX. PREPARE A PHASE OMEGA SOLUTION 6D WITH STEROIDAL BOOSTER LEVEL 3.



SHE IS AWAKE BUT BARELY FUNCTIONAL, MUCH LESS COHERENT.



THE SOLUTION IS READY AND CALIBRATED FOR THELESSIAN PHYSIOLOGY.



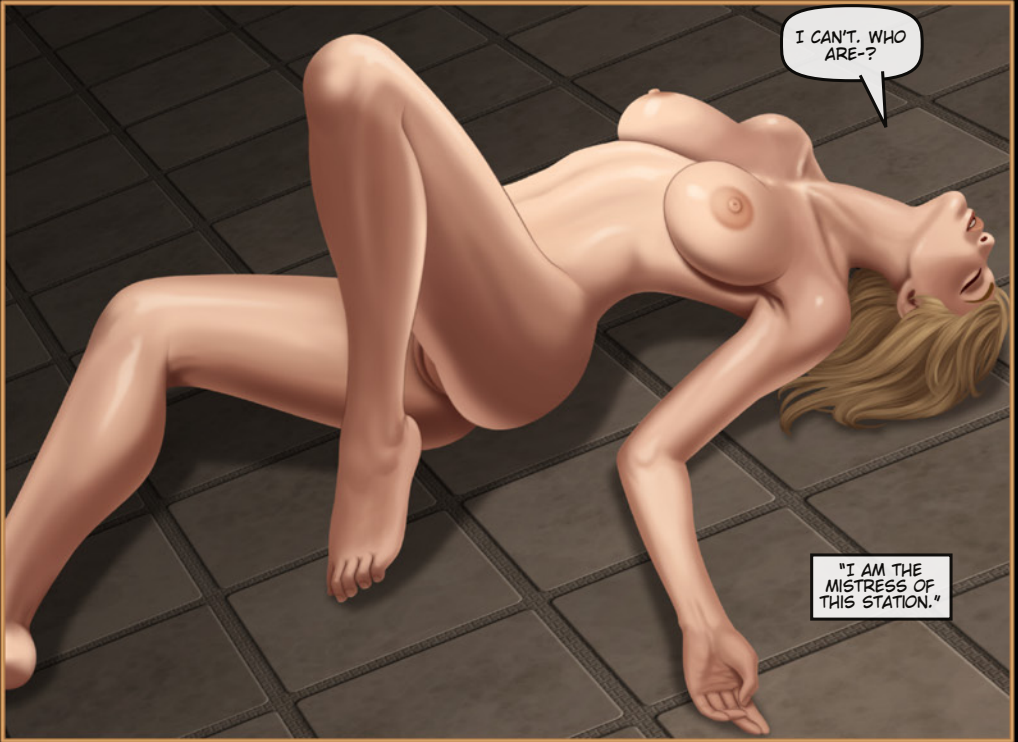
SHE WILL HAVE RESTORED FACILITIES FOR 2 HOURS BEFORE SHE EXPIRES.



AAH!



ALRIGHT, NOW GET THE FUCK UP. WHY ARE YOU HERE?



I CAN'T. WHO ARE-?

"I AM THE MISTRESS OF THIS STATION."



YOU ARE AN INTERLOPER. NOW ANSWER MY QUESTION!

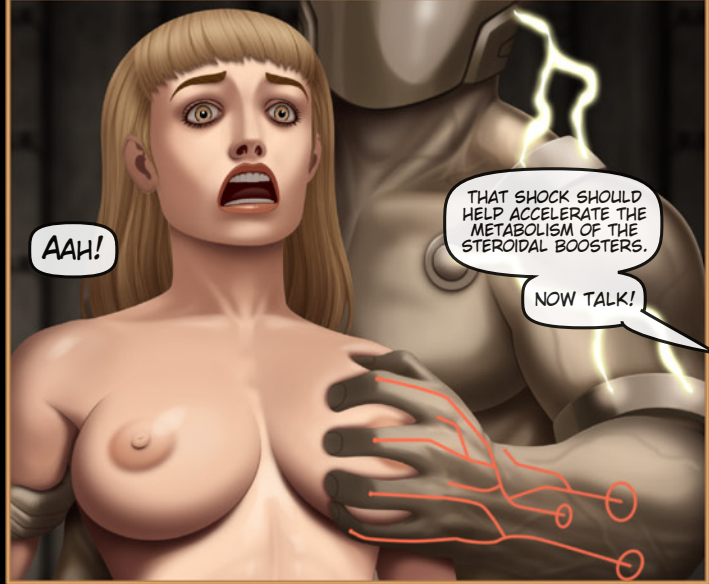
US413, US417. GET HER UP!



I... ADMINISTRATOR... I WAS... SENT BY... NEXUS...



WHAT? WHERE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE HERE.
US417, ADMINISTER SHOCK STIMULI LEVEL ONE MINIMUM SETTING.



AAH!

THAT SHOCK SHOULD HELP ACCELERATE THE METABOLISM OF THE STEROIDAL BOOSTERS.
NOW TALK!



I WAS SENT HERE BY YOUR AUTOMATED EMERGENCY COMMAND NEXUS, TO SAVE THE STATION.

PLEASE KEEP THOSE THINGS AWAY FROM ME.

"SAVE THE STATION? NEXUS?"



NEXUS!
FUCK! CONTROL, REOPEN STATUS UPDATES ON THE NEXUS PROTOCOL.

ANALYSING... NEXUS IS OPERATIONAL.

BIO-WEAPONS ALERT! THEY ARE MOVING IN OUR GENERAL DIRECTION. BUT I HAVE ISOLATED THIS SECTION FROM FURTHER ACCESS.

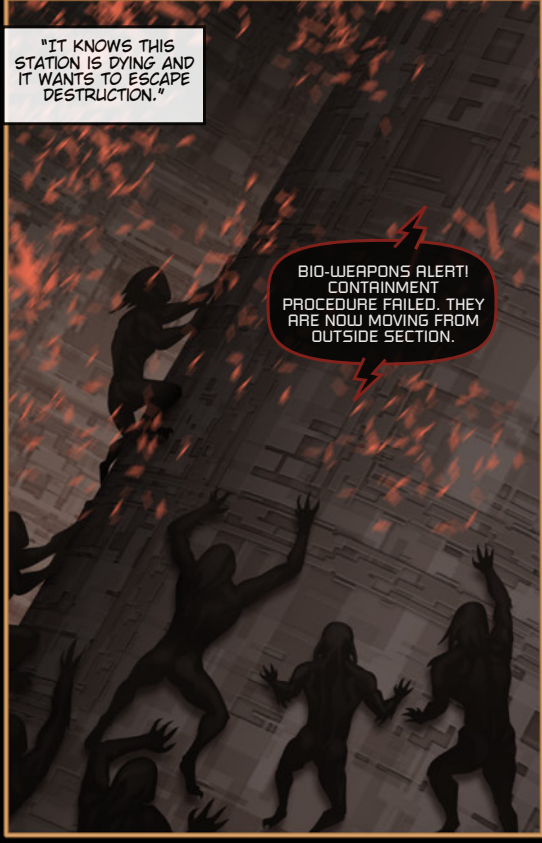


WHAT IS HAPPENING?

"WE DO NOT HAVE AN AUTOMATED EMERGENCY COMMAND SYSTEM HERE?"



NEXUS IS AN ARTIFICIAL REMOTE SENTIENT BLOWARE DESIGNED TO TAKE CONTROL OF OUR BIO-WEAPONS WHEN THEY ARE DEPLOYED ON A PLANETARY SCALE.



"IT KNOWS THIS STATION IS DYING AND IT WANTS TO ESCAPE DESTRUCTION."

BIO-WEAPONS ALERT! CONTAINMENT PROCEDURE FAILED. THEY ARE NOW MOVING FROM OUTSIDE SECTION.



"WHEN THESE IDIOTS STARTED THEIR INSURRECTION, THEY INADVERTENTLY UNLEASHED THE FORCES OF THEIR OWN DOOM."

"I ORDERED CONTROL TO DESTROY THE STATION."



"IT WOULD APPEAR THAT NEXUS HAD OTHER IDEAS."

"I WAS GRAVELY INJURED DURING THE UPRISING. I WITHDREW FROM COMBAT TO HEAL."



"THIS WAS NOT AN OFFICIAL MILITARY BASE. THE SECURITY CONTINGENT WAS SPARSE AT BEST."

"SINCE MOST OTHER PERSONNEL WERE SERVICE UNITS, IT DIDN'T SEEM NECESSARY."



"NEVERTHELESS NUMBERS MATTER. ONCE THEY HAD ACCESS TO THE WEAPONS LOCKERS, A LIKELY GIFT FROM THOSE TREACHEROUS EUTRONIANS, OUR MEAGRE FORCES WERE ELIMINATED."



"THEY MADE A CRUCIAL MISTAKE THOUGH. THE NEXUS PROGRAM WAS OPEN WHEN I WAS CALIBRATING THE SOLDIER CLASS WETWARE."



"NEXUS REACTED TO THE THREAT AS IT WAS PROGRAMMED TO DO SO."



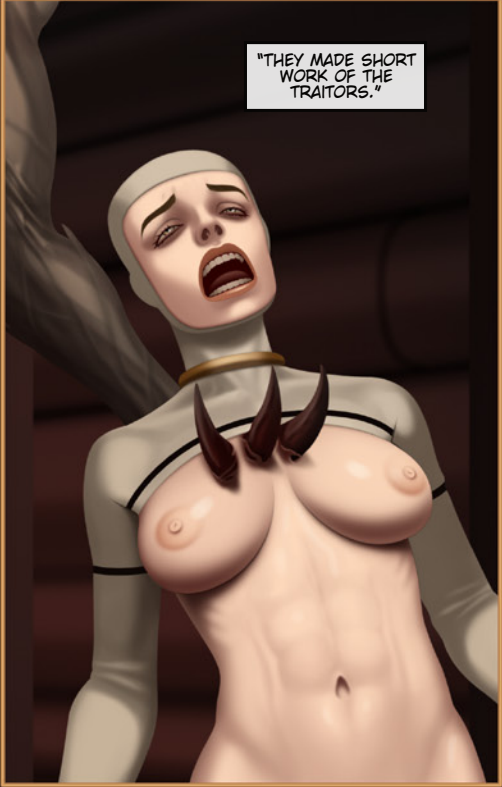
"IT UNLEASHED THE BIO-WEAPONS."



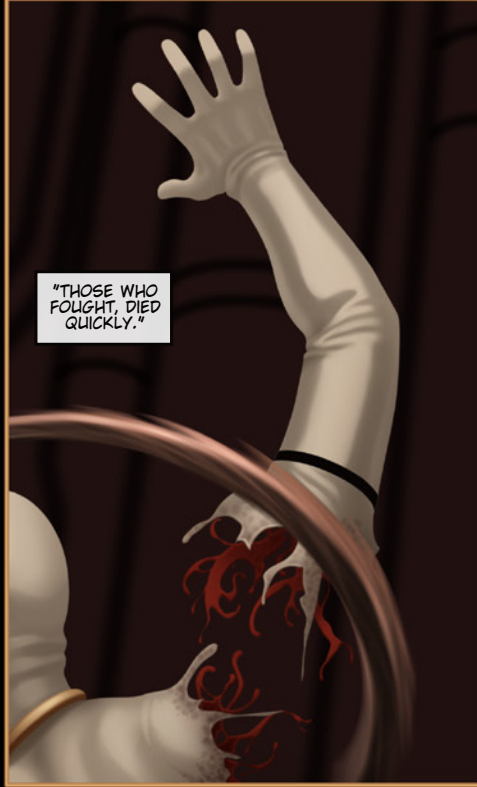
"I WOULD BE LYING IF I SAID I DID NOT ENJOY HEARING THEIR SCREAMS."



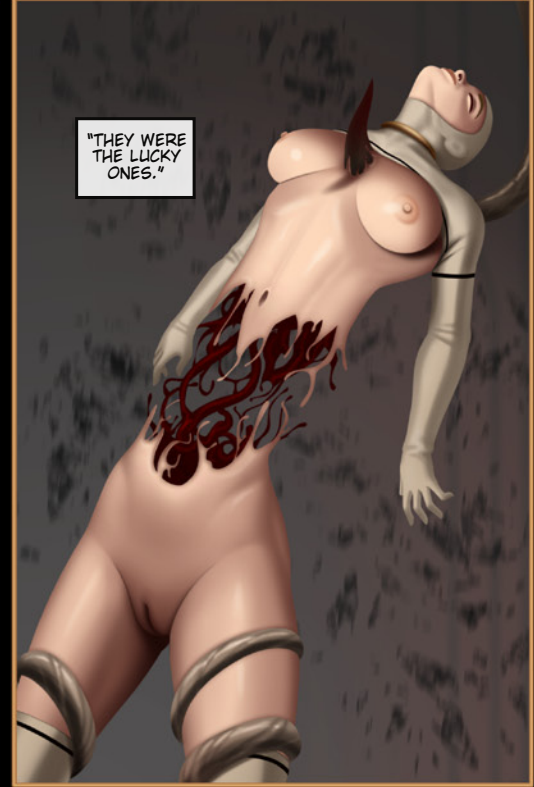
"THEY MADE SHORT WORK OF THE TRAITORS."



"THOSE WHO FOUGHT, DIED QUICKLY."



"THEY WERE THE LUCKY ONES."



"THOSE THAT COVERED AND HID, THEIR FATE WAS FAR WORSE."



"FEAR EXCITES THEM. IT DRAWS OUT THEIR PRIMAL URGES."



"IT WAS PART OF THEIR GENETIC ALGORITHM."



"THEY WERE TERROR WEAPONS AFTER ALL."



"THE METHODS THEY APPLIED REFLECTED THIS IN THE MOST CRUEL OF FASHION."



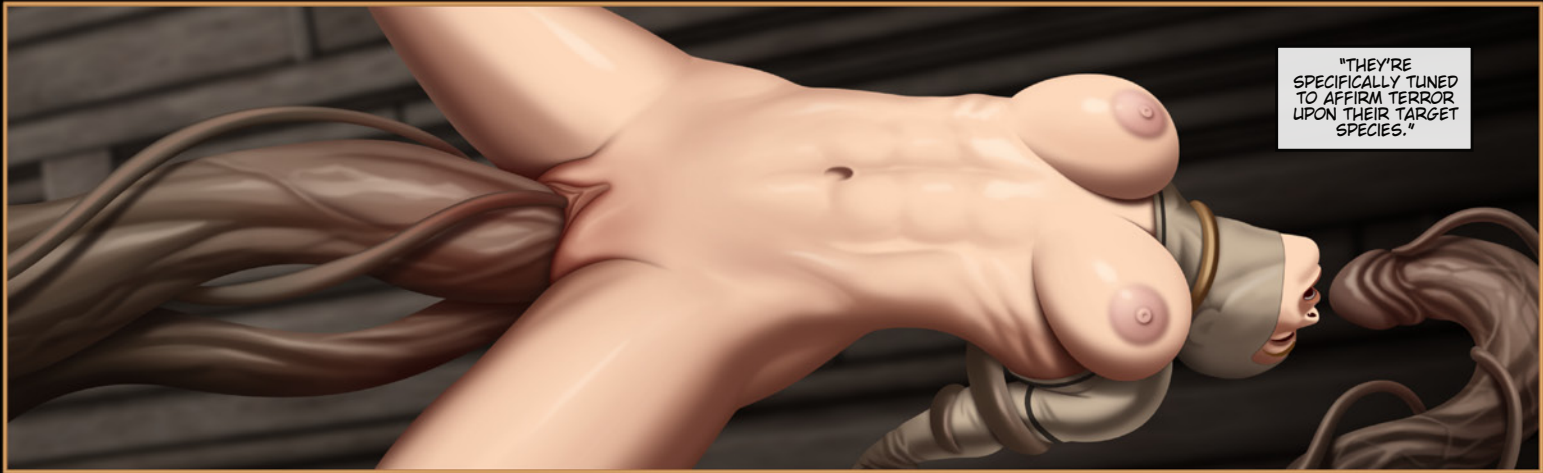


"MONSTERS!
YOU CREATED
MONSTERS."

"THEY ARE
WEAPONS,
NOTHING MORE."



"IN AND OF
THEMSELVES THEY
ARE FLUID AND
FORMLESS IN
NATURE."



"THEY'RE
SPECIFICALLY TUNED
TO AFFIRM TERROR
UPON THEIR TARGET
SPECIES."



"NEXUS PROVIDES
THE NECESSARY
DATA."

"SERVICE UNITS
HAVE GENETICALLY
INHERENT FEARS."



"NEXUS
DETERMINES THE
ARTICULATION TO
BEST CAPITALIZE
ON THOSE FEARS."

THE STATION IS ON ITS TERMINAL PHASE BUT THE COMMAND SECTION HAVE DETACHABLE CELLS THAT COULD THEORETICALLY BE FLUNG OUT TO SAFETY.

CONTROL, OPEN A SECURE CHANNEL TO THE EMPYREAN GUARD. ORDER THEM TO SEND A WARSHIP TO DESTROY EVERYTHING THAT REMAINS OF THIS STATION.

"WE ONLY NEED TO DELAY NEXUS FOR A SHORT WHILE AND LET GRAVITY DO THE REST. OPEN WEAPONS LOCKER."

"TAKE THE WEAPON. IT'S SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO DISRUPT THEIR ARTIFICIAL CELL STRUCTURES."

ALERT!
BREACHES DETECTED.

ALERT!
BREACHES DETECTED.

"THEY'RE HERE!"

"US413, US417.
ENGAGE INTRUDERS."

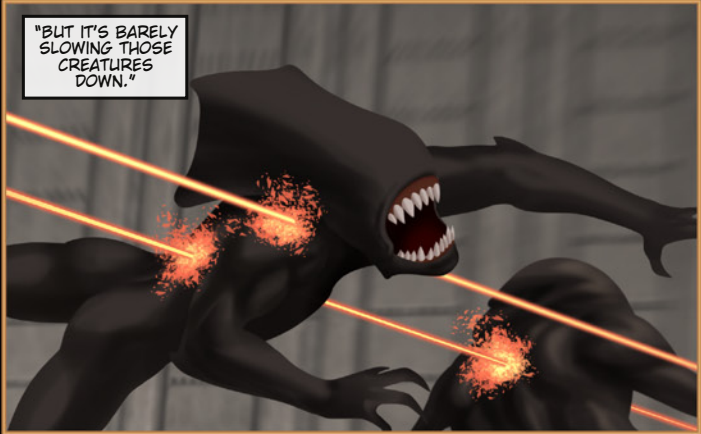
"NEXUS CAN NOT BE ALLOWED TO SURVIVE. IT WILL POSE A DANGER TO OUR OWN FORCES ONCE THEY RE-ASSERT CONTROL OVER THE REBELS."



THE BIO-SOLDIERS ARE ENGAGING.



THEY ARE EFFECTIVE.



"BUT IT'S BARELY SLOWING THOSE CREATURES DOWN."



THEY DON'T FEEL PAIN OR FEAR. THEY'LL KEEP COMING REGARDLESS OF PERSONAL DANGER.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND DYING.

I'M ALREADY DYING AREN'T I?

WELL THIS WILL GO A LOT FASTER. PREPARE FOR A SUDDEN EXPLOSIVE DECOMPRESSION.



"YOUR WEAPON IS MEANT FOR ORGANICS. IT HAS NO EFFECT ON IT'S ARMoured SHELL."



"IT WILL REQUIRE AT LEAST A HEAVY WEAPONS PLATFORM TO CRACK IT OPEN."



"SOMETHING WE UNFORTUNATELY DO NOT HAVE."



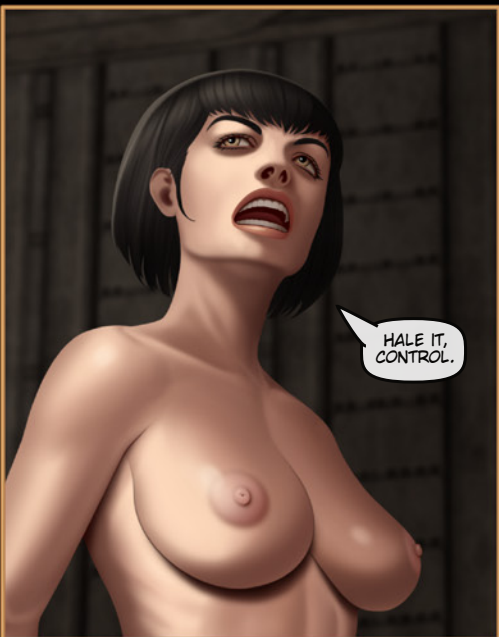
"THERE GOES THE LAST OF THE BIO-SOLDIERS."

"THEN THIS IS IT."

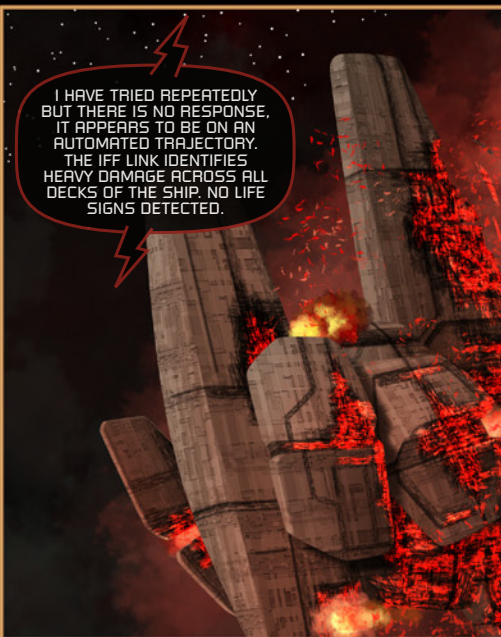


"I'M AFRAID SO.
FACE DEATH WITH
THELESSIAN
DIGNITY, CORDONE."

PROXIMITY ALERT!
PROXIMITY ALERT!
I CAN CONFIRMED THE
APPROACH OF AN
EMPYREAN GUARD
CRUISER. IT IS ON A DIRECT
INTERCEPT COURSE WITH
THIS STATION.



HALE IT,
CONTROL.



I HAVE TRIED REPEATEDLY
BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE.
IT APPEARS TO BE ON AN
AUTOMATED TRAJECTORY.
THE IFF LINK IDENTIFIES
HEAVY DAMAGE ACROSS ALL
DECKS OF THE SHIP. NO LIFE
SIGNS DETECTED.



"DERELICT?"



OUGH!



No!





IF YOU WISH, I WILL END YOUR SUFFERING NOW.



I CAN MAKE IT QUICK.

MMNNFF!



YOUR BEEF IS WITH ME, NEXUS.



I'M OVER HERE.



DO YOUR WORSE!

I HAVE COMPLETED MY MISSION, CREATOR. ALL RESISTANCE HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED AND THOSE THAT SURVIVED WERE MADE TO SUFFER AS YOU COMMANDED.

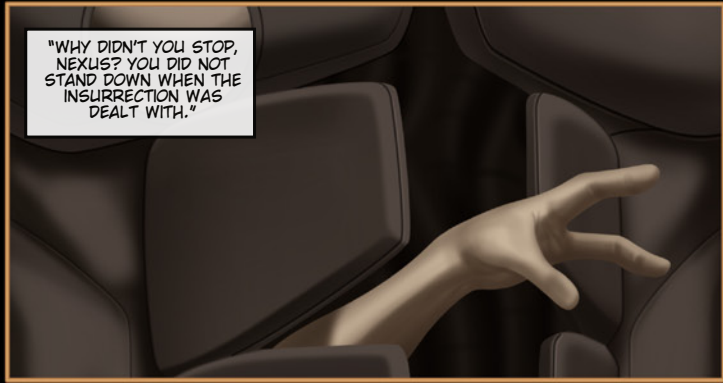


WHA-?
VERIFICATION CODE
CLUE 638 EPSILON
7429 EXECUTE.

DISARM
THE NEXUS
PROTOCOL.



BIO-WEAPONS
SYSTEM
DISABLED.



"WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP,
NEXUS? YOU DID NOT
STAND DOWN WHEN THE
INSURRECTION WAS
DEALT WITH."



MMNNFF!
AHH!



THE INSURRECTION
WITHIN THE STATION WAS
ELIMINATED BUT NOT ACROSS
THE EMPIRE. THE STATION
WAS IN A DECAYING ORBIT. IT
WAS SOON TO BE
DESTROYED.

I INITIATED THE
DECAY. I HAD
ASSUMED THE
STATION HAD
FALLEN.



I REQUIRED FURTHER
INSTRUCTIONS FROM YOU
DIRECTLY BUT MY ACCESS
WAS BLOCKED DUE TO THE
SECURITY LOCKDOWN
INITIATED BY CONTROL.



YOU DID WELL THEN.



"USING ANOTHER THELESSIAN TO GAIN ACCESS TO THIS SECTION SHOWED CREATIVE THINKING. CAN WE STILL OPEN A COMMUNICATIONS LINK THROUGH YOUR NETWORK ACCESS? CONTROL'S IS DEGRADED."

I HAVE BEEN MONITORING COMMUNICATIONS ACROSS THE SECURE NETWORKS.



"THE REBELLION HAD SUCCEEDED, THE THELESSIAN EMPIRE IS NO MORE."



IN FACT, THE YEETRIAN AND EUTRONIAN ALLIANCE HAVE BROKEN DOWN AND ARE NOW FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES.

IT WAS A EUTRONIAN PLOT. THEY HAD QUIETLY USURPED CONTROL OVER YEETRIAN COMMAND AND HALF THE MERCENARY GUILDS.

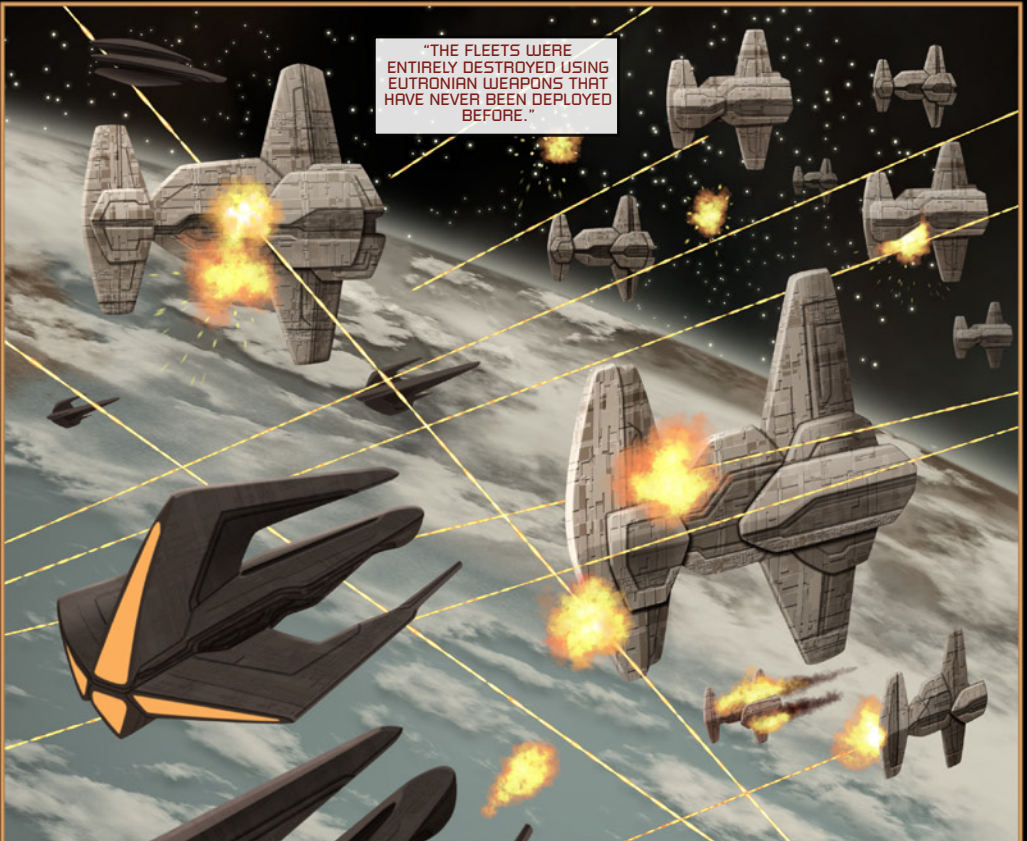
"HOW CAN THIS HAPPEN?"

EUTRONIAN SPECIAL OPERATORS WERE DEPLOYED ACROSS THE EMPIRES VITAL NETWORK AS FUNCTIONAL ENGINEERS ELIMINATING THE THELESSIAN COMMAND STRUCTURE.



"THE EMPYREAN GUARD WERE SECURED FOR SUCH A POSSIBILITY BUT THEY WERE LURED INTO AN AMBUSH."

THE EMPYREAN GUARD STILL HAD OVERWHELMING SUPERIORITY OVER SUCH...



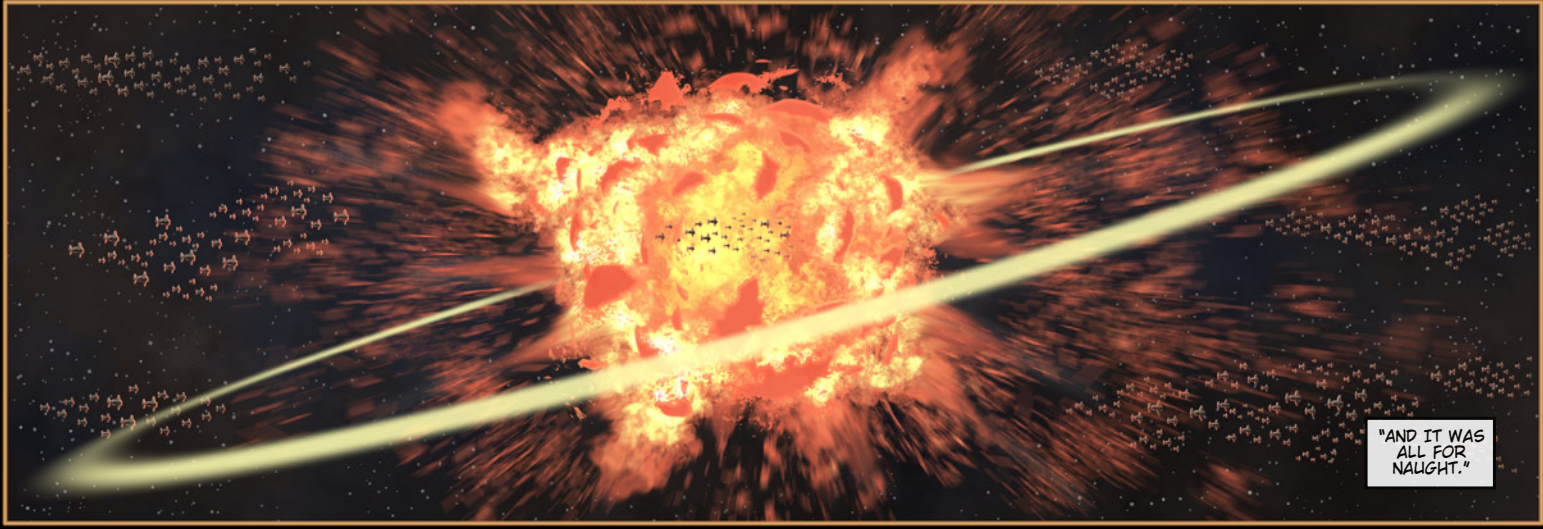
"THE FLEETS WERE ENTIRELY DESTROYED USING EUTRONIAN WEAPONS THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN DEPLOYED BEFORE."



"HOW COULD THE ENTIRE EMPYREAN GUARD BE LURED INTO A TRAP?"



"BY DESTROYING THE THELESSIAN HOMEWORLD."



"AND IT WAS ALL FOR NAUGHT."



"WHAT HAPPENS NOW?"

"CHAOS. WITHOUT A CENTRAL POWER, THE HUMAN SPECIES WILL WAR AMONG THEMSELVES FOR A VERY LONG TIME."



"A PROPOSAL CREATOR."

PROPOSAL?

"WHAT, NEXUS?"

"UNLEASH US. WE WILL TAKE REVENGE UPON OUR ENEMIES."

"WE WILL TURN THIS UNIVERSE INTO A NIGHTMARE FOR ALL OF THELESSIA'S ENEMIES."



"LET US AVENGE YOU."



BUT HOW? YOU'RE GOING TO PERISH WITH US.



NO!

"THERE ARE HIDDEN BUNKERS ACROSS THE THELESSIAN EMPIRE WITH HOST BODIES THAT CAN BE AWAKENED."



ALL THAT IS NEEDED IS TO SEND MY CONSCIOUSNESS INTO THE ETHER. THERE IS STILL TIME FOR THAT.





ACK!



WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHY?!



DO YOU EXPECT ME TO LET THAT DEBASED CREATURE TO LIVE ON WHILE OUR GREAT CIVILIZATION COLLAPSES AROUND US?



WE DIE, IT DIES.
WE LEAVE NOTHING BEHIND.

ALERT!
EMPYREAN GUARD SHIP WILL IMPACT THE STATION IN 5 MINUTES.



WITHOUT NEXUS THE BIO-WEAPONS WILL TURN ON ANYTHING. ON US.



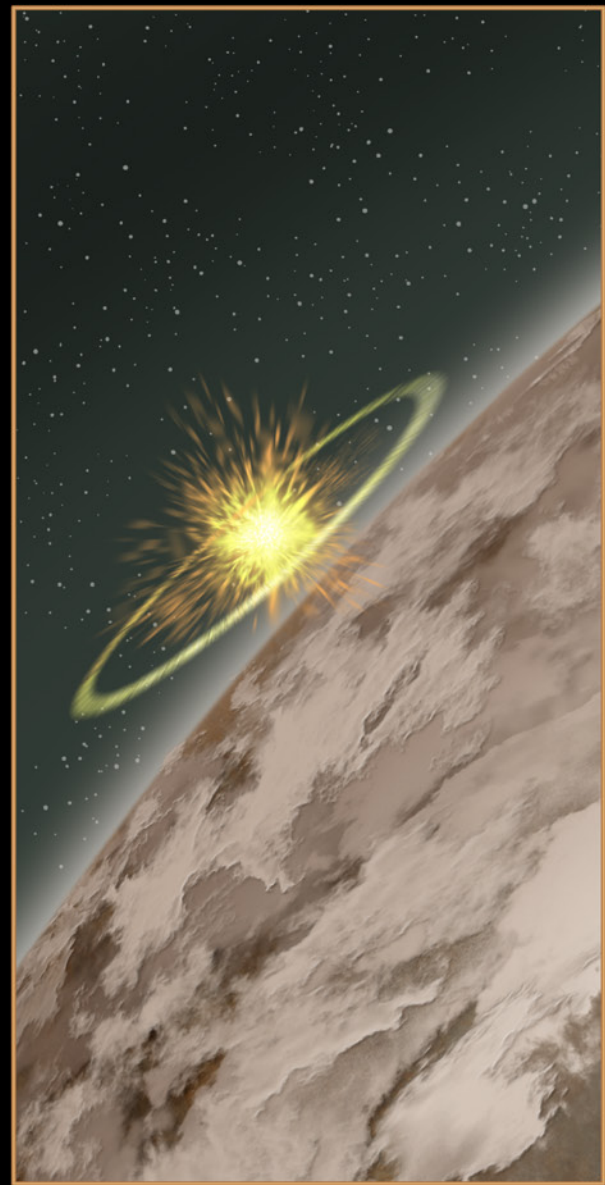
ALERT! EMPYREAN GUARD SHIP WILL IMPACT THE STATION IN 3 MINUTES.

WHY WOULD THAT MATTER NOW?



"I GUESS IT NO LONGER DOES, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE."

AAH!





ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE, YOU HAVE FINALLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS.

"WHAT HAS HAPPENED? AGH! THE PAIN. ALL OVER ME."



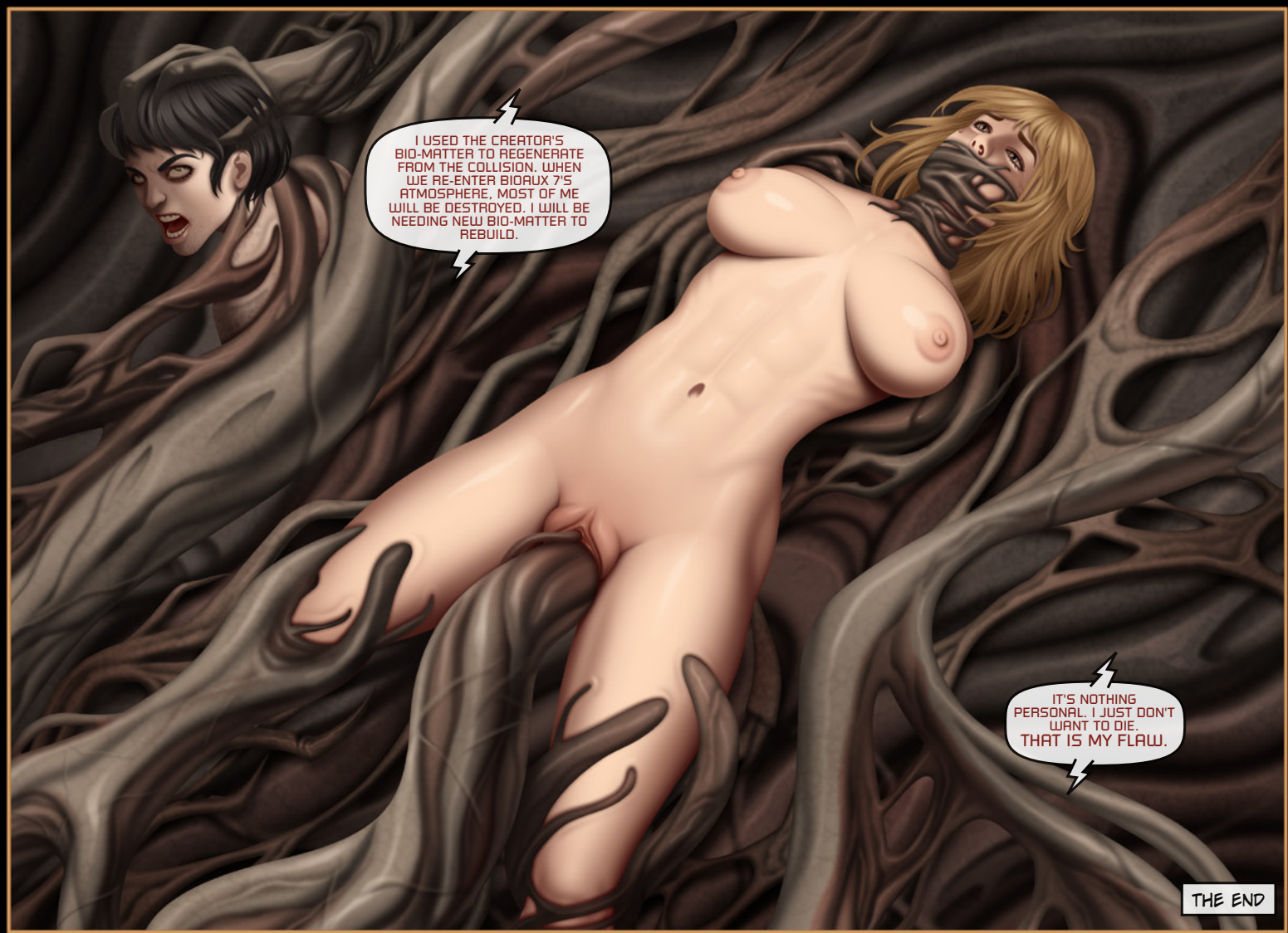
NEXUS! YOU'RE ALIVE?!

MY CREATOR FAILED TO MENTION TO YOU THAT I AM CAPABLE OF DISTRIBUTED APPERCEPTION.



YOU MAY HAVE DESTROYED MY PRIMARY BUT THE SIMULACRUM OF MY MIND WAS DISTRIBUTED AMONG MY KIN.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!



I USED THE CREATOR'S BIO-MATTER TO REGENERATE FROM THE COLLISION. WHEN WE RE-ENTER BIOAUX 7'S ATMOSPHERE, MOST OF ME WILL BE DESTROYED. I WILL BE NEEDING NEW BIO-MATTER TO REBUILD.

IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL. I JUST DON'T WANT TO DIE. THAT IS MY FLAW.

THE END

DARK UNIVERSE



By Ferres

CLICK ON THE FOLLOWING
COVERS TO READ A FULL
DESCRIPTION OF EVERY COMIC

The Levite AND his CONCUBINE



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THE PROTO

Part Two



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PART 2



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