

And so i did...

Trading sexual favors,
providing fetish of
domination, for a ride...

For anyone who
could take me to...

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Earth!

More precisely, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. It was 3 years ago. It was a shock when I saw that place. The exact place of my dreams. Exact!

How could it be? How could I know some place so well, if I was never there before? After some research I got my answers...

And that's when I discovered we're clones of a superwoman called Verônica Violante, not grown from a mix of right elements as we've been told ...

What???

The dreams, and "deja vu" we get are the residual memories of her. That's why we recall this place, even without ever been here...

But, who is she?

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Well...

Aparently, she was a girl born with super powers. Same strength as we do, but some other special "powers" like ability of flying, super speed, laser blasts from her eyes... Form what I heard, some mind control, telechinesis maybe... Who knows... She was born here, in this city, over 2 hundred years ago. She posessed all this power, but no illusions of immortality. She couldn't have kids, so she intended to have others like her to keep her legacy, after she died. Eighty years ago she sent some tissue samples to Clonotech, with the intention of cloning her "personal army" but time was against her. She died before They were able to create us. Clonotech eventually sold our Genome to a shipping magnate who had us made for a mining company. You were made as his gift/ toy...

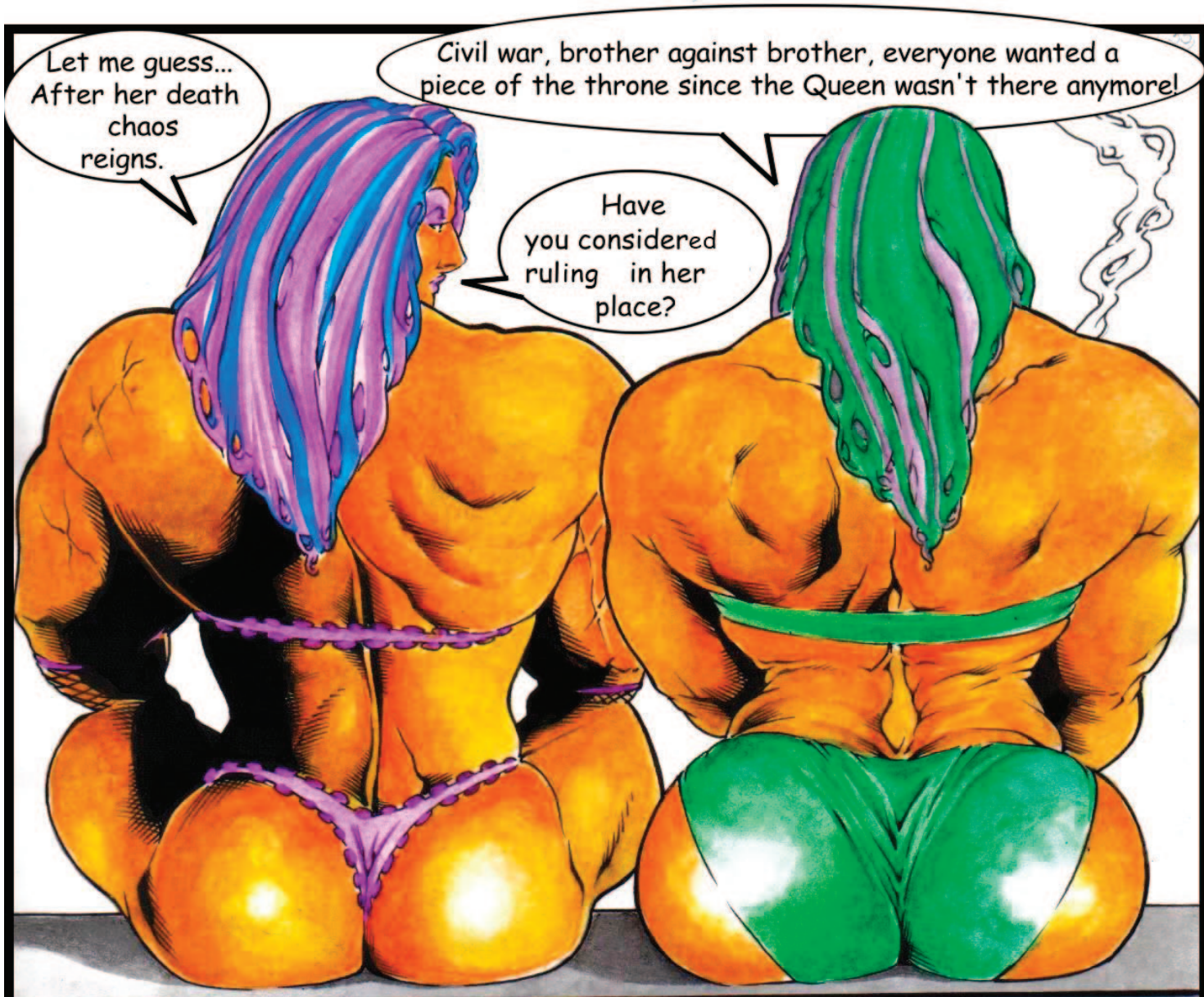
But wait up, what legacy? Why she had to have her own "personal army" as you said?

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Oh yeah, i skipped this part...
She crushed every army and government from Argentina,† Canada. I mean from the south to the north of this continent. And it was the most bloody war this world had seen...

The peace reigned under her command. She unified the Americas for the first time, to create an empire of dreams. Since of course none stood against her...





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Ok, bye...

She's kind of crazy
isn't she?



Who isn't these days?

How about her story?
You think you can be the Queen of
what she said again? The
Americas?

Me? It's not my
style... I'm just
happy to be your
Queen...Now let's
get out of here

Well...Ok then.





So, where are we going now?
What kind of adventure are we
about to be tossed into, or
strange foes I might have
to take out??

Don't know for
sure... But I have
to ask you... How are
you always changing
your outfit? You only
brought that little purse
with you...





For now...Just
come closer...
And let's float
away...together

hmm...
Ok...

But that's
another story



The end...For now...