

PROXIMITY



THE CLOSER
YOU GET...
THE HARDER
IT IS...
TO RESIST!



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PATREON.COM/CAPS



TMP THUMP...

MP TMP PT MP...





OH MY GOD! IT WASN'T A DREAM?!



IT'S FUCKING REAL?!

THIS IS HAPPENING?!









HE
CATCHES
ME.









WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR?!

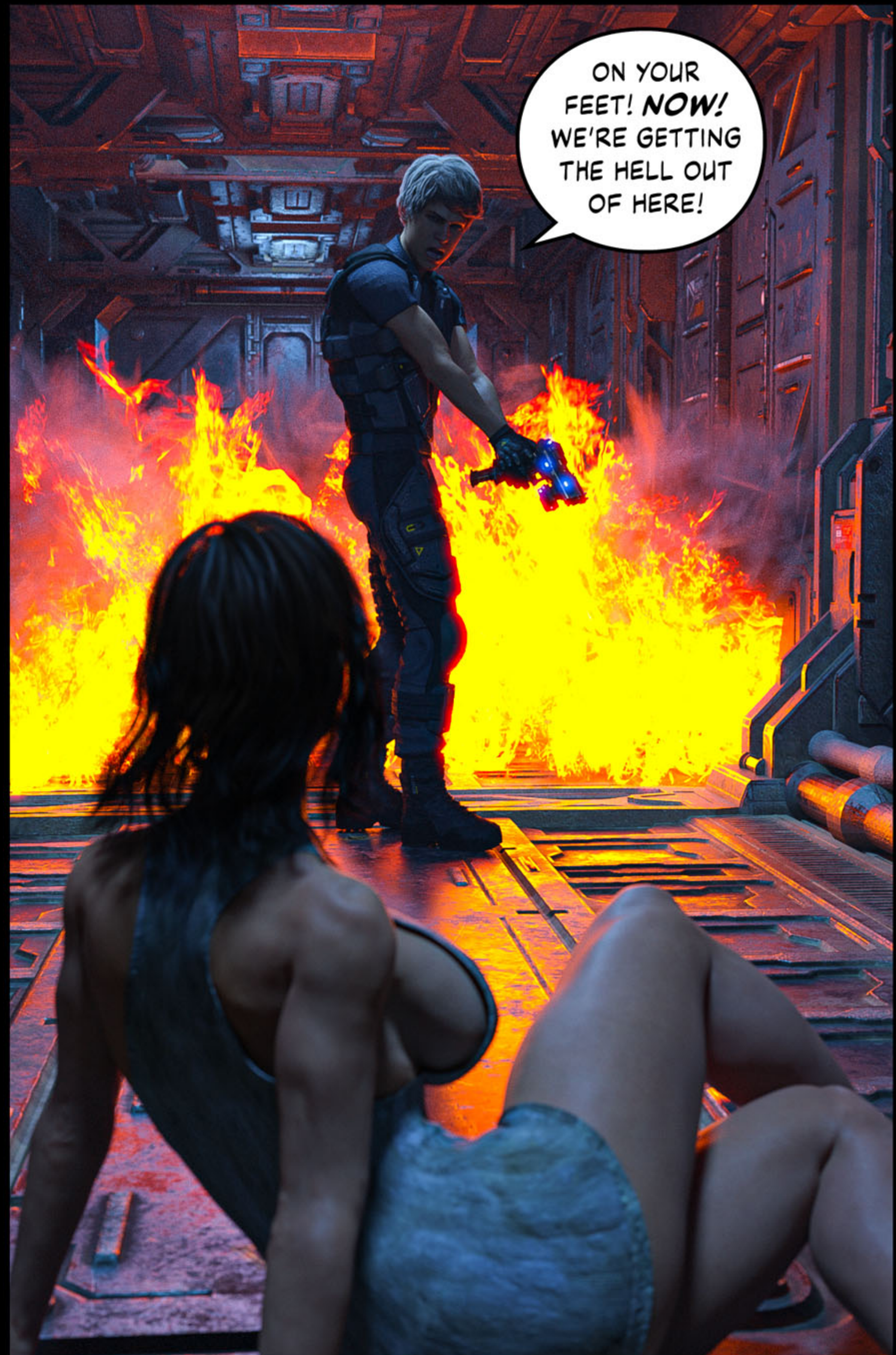




NO! HE WAS SO CLOSE!



HUH? EVERYTHING GOT SO CLOUDY FOR A SECOND.



ON YOUR FEET! **NOW!** WE'RE GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE!



YOU BETTER
GET READY FOR ME
TO TELL YOU SOME
UNBELIEVABLE
SHIT.





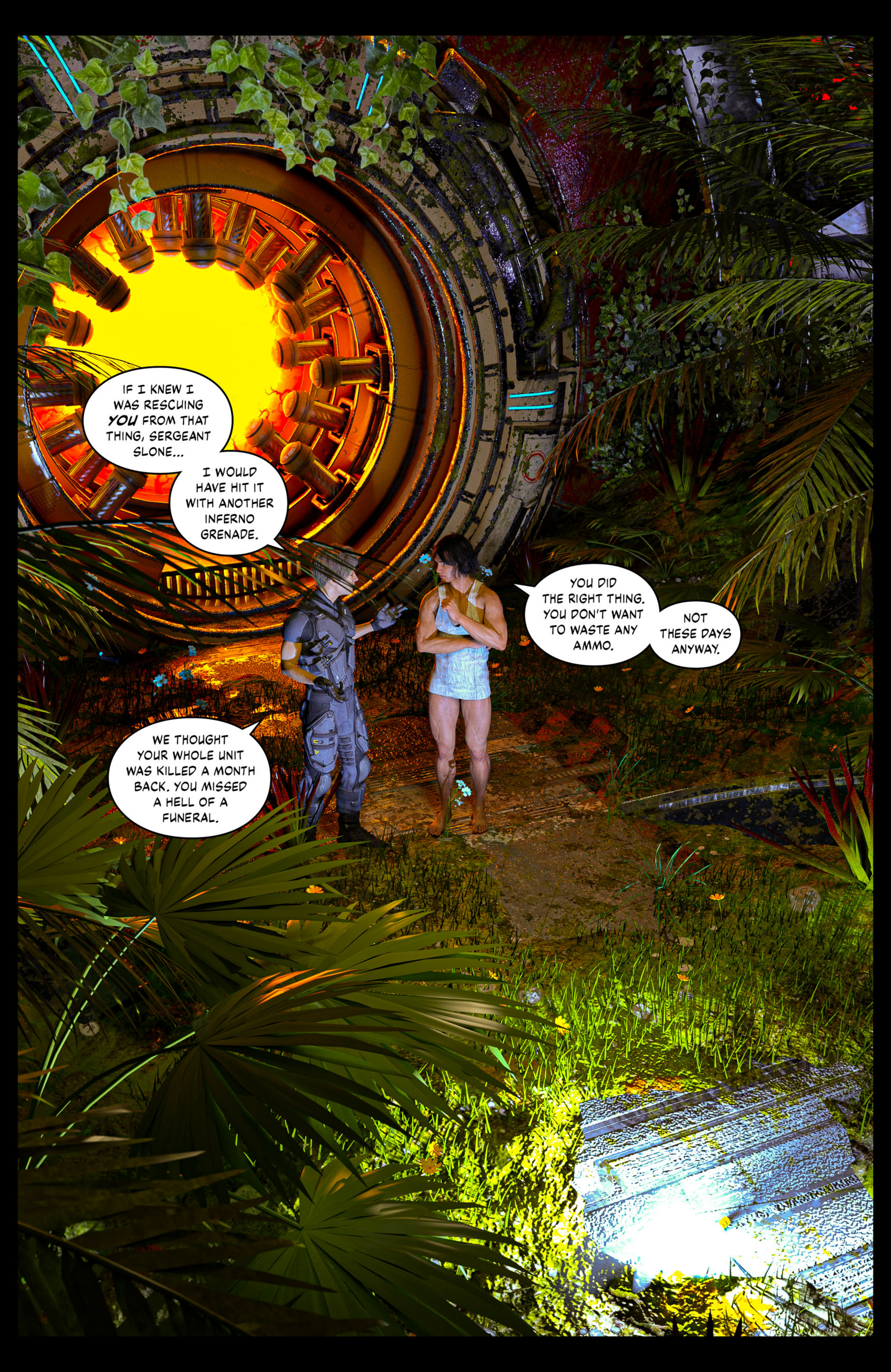
THUM!



THUM!



THUM!



IF I KNEW I
WAS RESCUING
YOU FROM THAT
THING, SERGEANT
SLONE...

I WOULD
HAVE HIT IT
WITH ANOTHER
INFERNO
GRENADE.

YOU DID
THE RIGHT THING.
YOU DON'T WANT
TO WASTE ANY
AMMO.

NOT
THESE DAYS
ANYWAY.

WE THOUGHT
YOUR WHOLE UNIT
WAS KILLED A MONTH
BACK. YOU MISSED
A HELL OF A
FUNERAL.





WE'VE BEEN AT WAR WITH THE HORDE SINCE THE FIRST POWER OUTAGE. THAT'S WHEN YOUR UNIT DISAPPEARED.



IF YOU WANT TO HELP, SARGE, YOU'VE GOT TO GET TALKING.



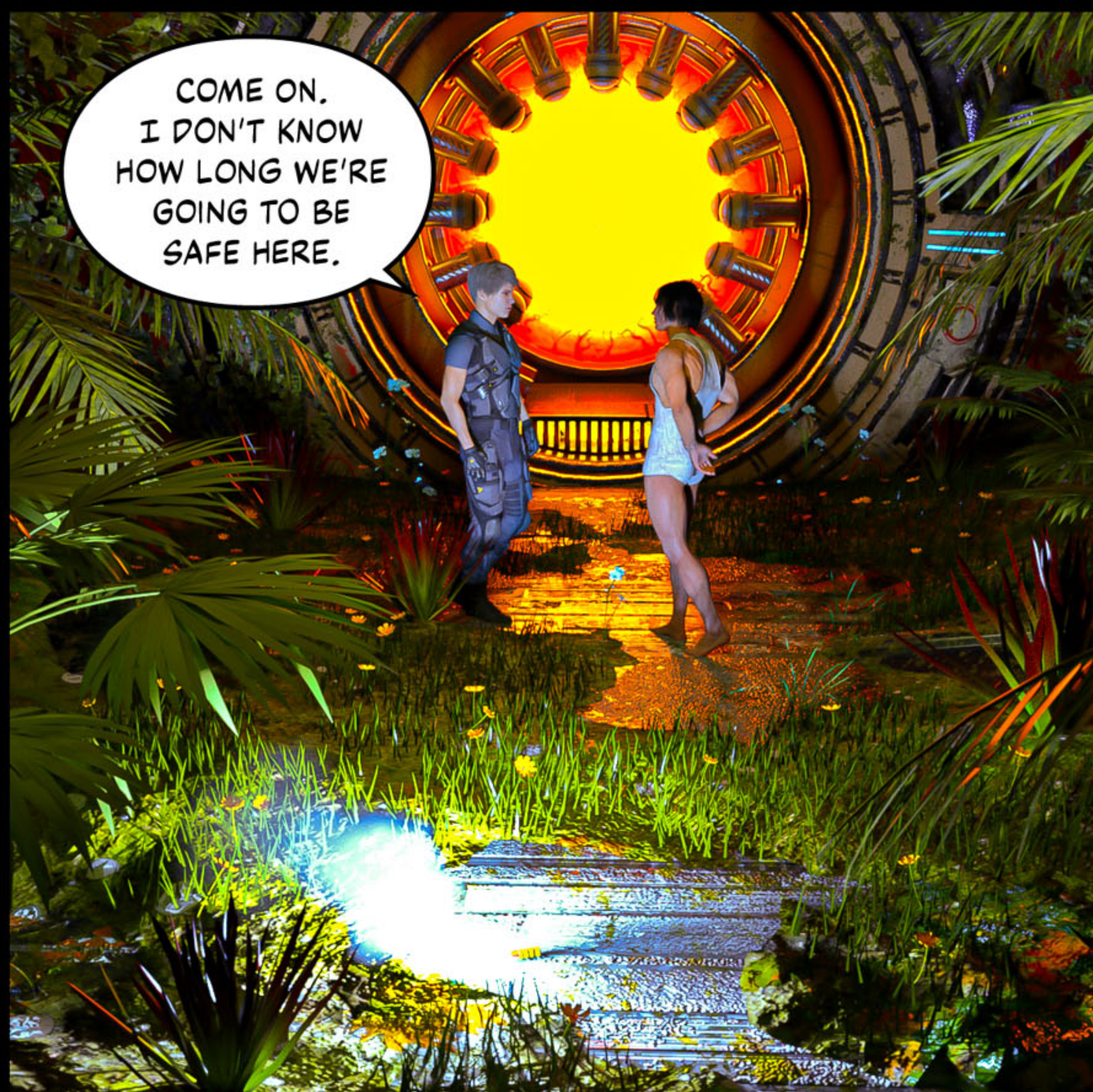
I KNOW WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SOME REAL SHIT TOGETHER IN THE PAST. I DON'T REALLY LIKE YOU, AND I KNOW YOU SURE AS SHIT DON'T LIKE ME.



AS A MATTER OF FACT, *CORPORAL* ASH, I HATE YOUR GUTS.



THAT'S *CAPTAIN* ASH NOW.



COME ON. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'RE GOING TO BE SAFE HERE.

OKAY. AS YOU KNOW, MY UNIT WAS DROPPED INTO ANDERSON CORP JUST BEFORE THE GRID WENT DOWN.



WE WERE PICKING UP SERIOUSLY UNUSUAL HEAT REGISTERS FROM THEIR R&D DEPARTMENT.



SOMETHING TOLD COMMAND THAT THEY WERE COOKING UP MORE THAN TOASTERS DOWN THERE.

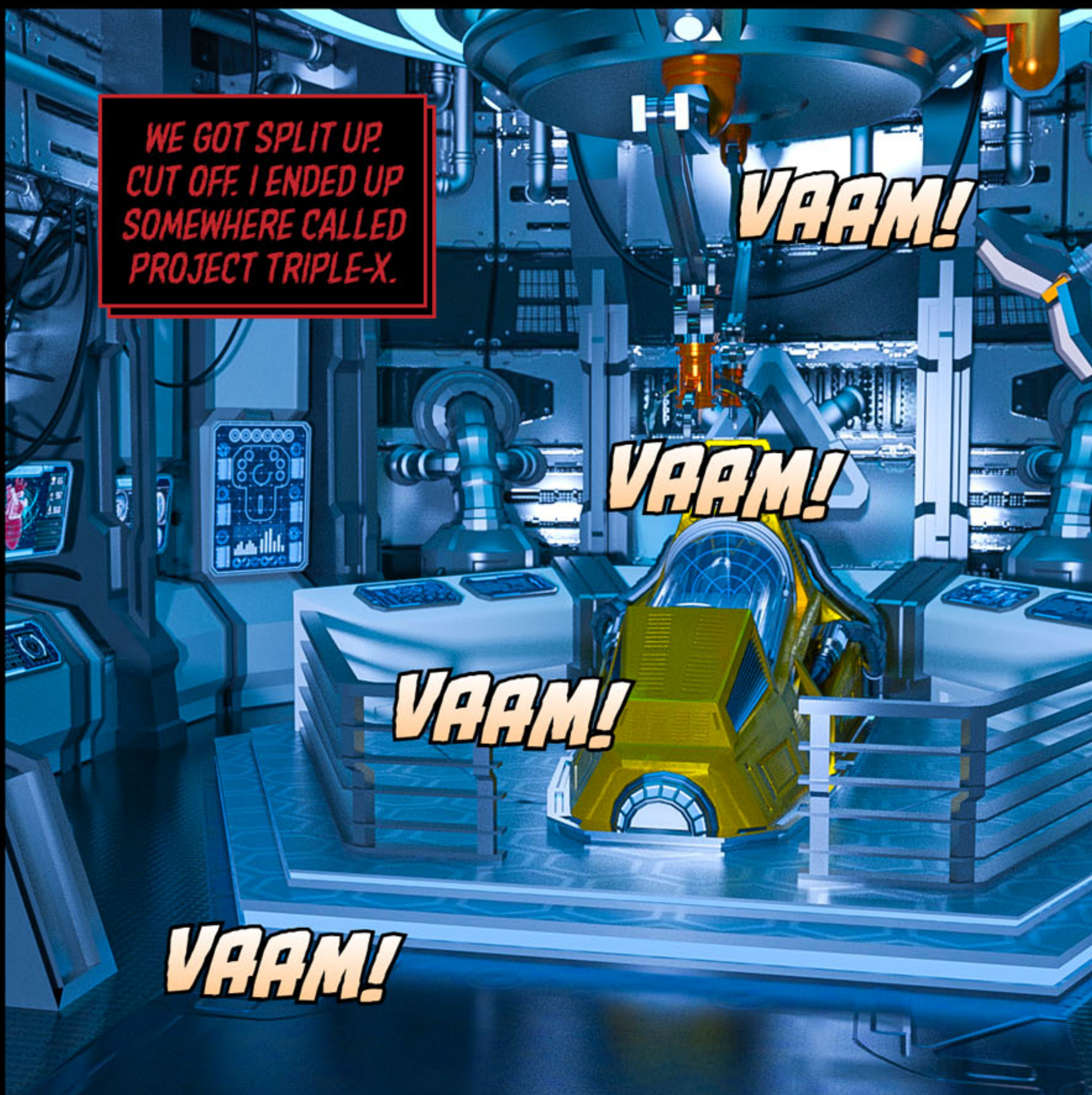
WE GOT SPLIT UP, CUT OFF. I ENDED UP SOMEWHERE CALLED PROJECT TRIPLE-X.

VAAM!

VAAM!

VAAM!

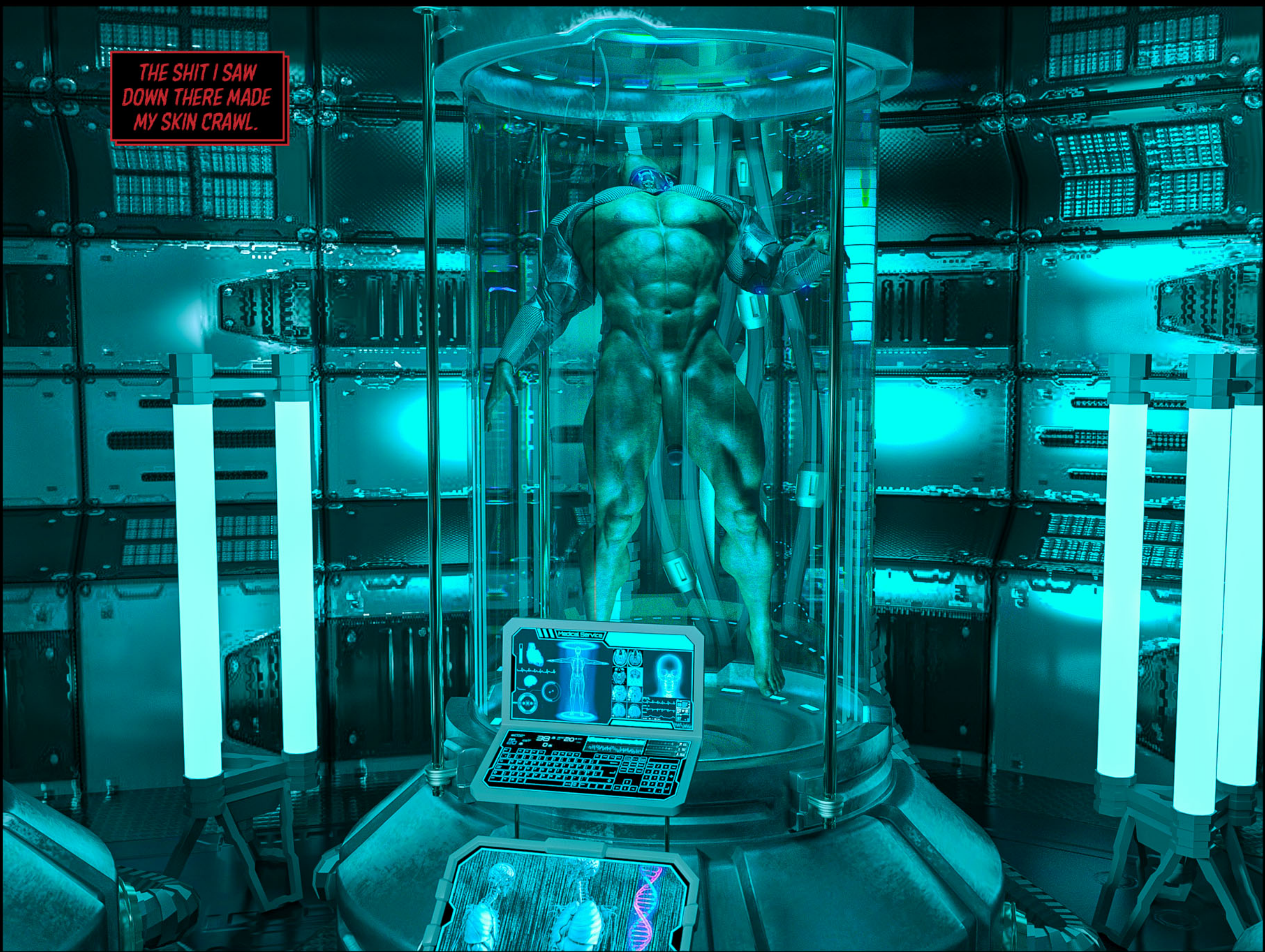
VAAM!



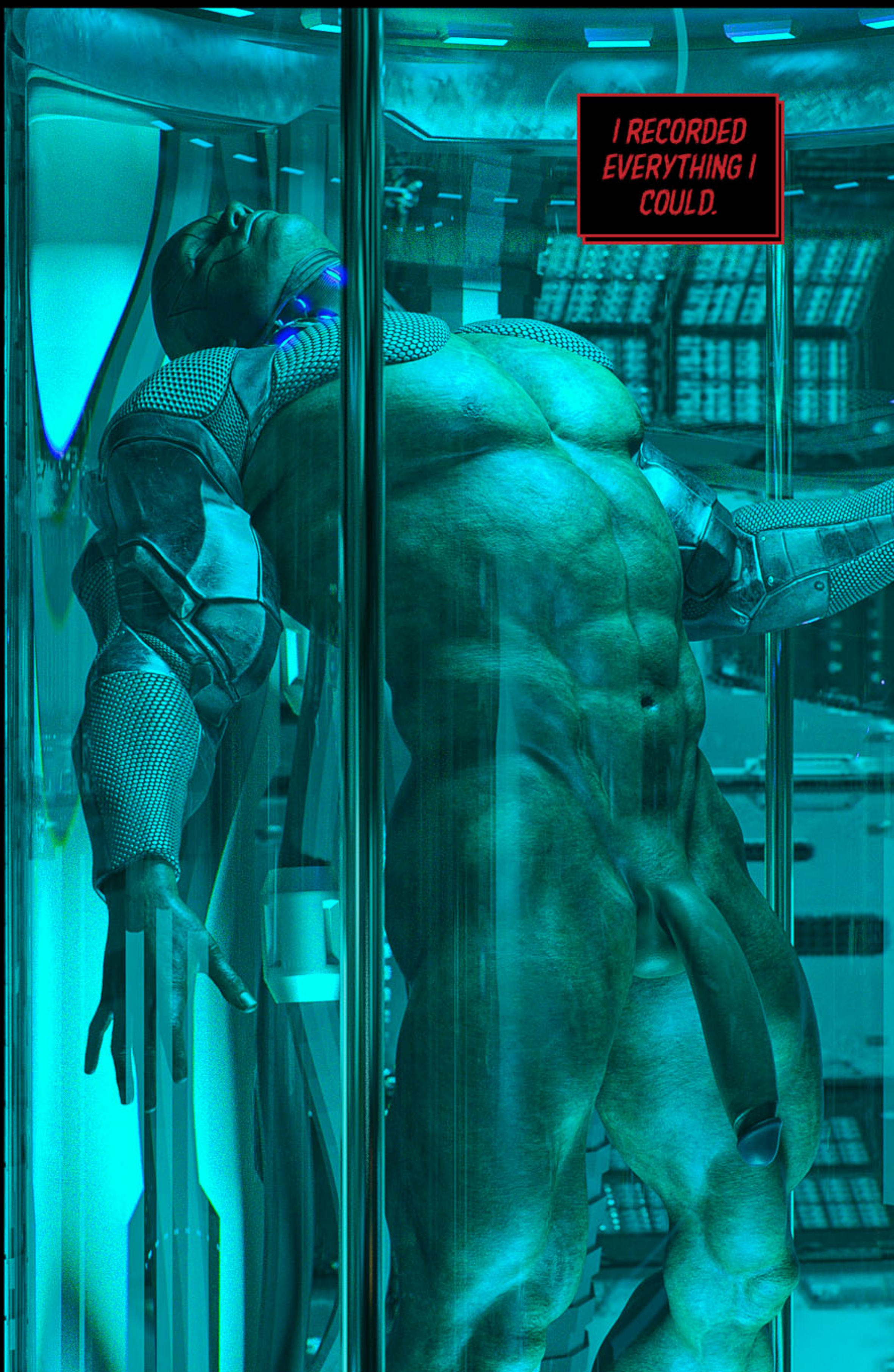
OBVIOUSLY I WAS A LONG WAY FROM THE OPERATIONS ROOM.



THE SHIT I SAW
DOWN THERE MADE
MY SKIN CRAWL.



I RECORDED
EVERYTHING I
COULD.



UNTIL THE
LIGHTS WENT
OUT.

THAT'S
WHEN THEY
GOT ME.



THEY WERE GROWING THESE THINGS. MASTER UNITS. HUNTER KILLERS.

BULLETPROOF. BOMBPROOF. THEY CAN TAKE ANYTHING WE COULD THROW AT THEM.

THEY'RE LINKED TO THE HORDE SOMEHOW. LIKE THEY CAN CONTROL THEM OR ARE MEANT TO LEAD THEM OR SOMETHING.

BASED ON HUMAN DNA...



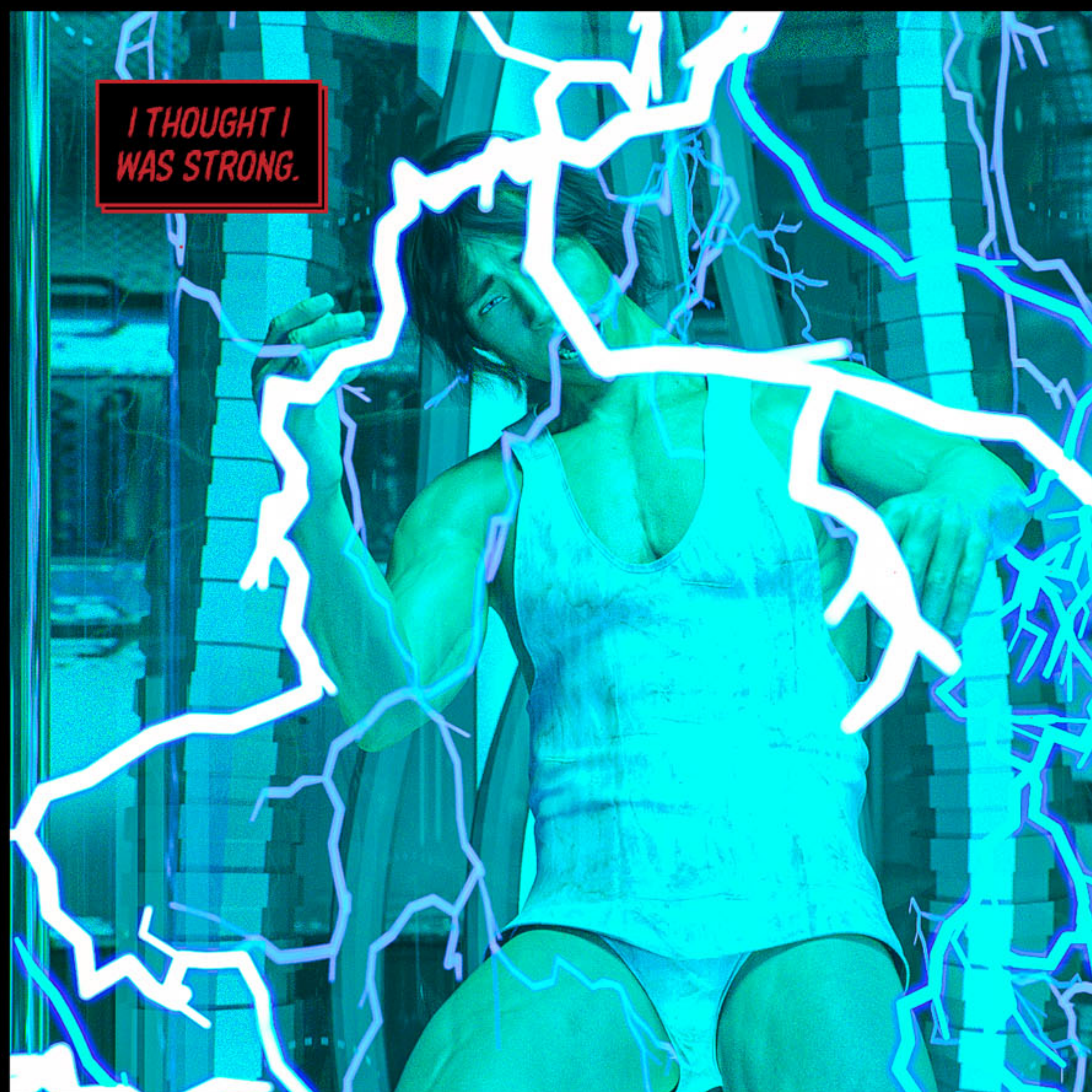
...BUT NOT HUMAN.



THEY SPOKE PRETTY FREELY AROUND ME. I DON'T THINK THEY EVER CONSIDERED ESCAPE A POSSIBILITY.



THEY EXPERIMENTED ON ME.
I FOUGHT, BUT THERE WAS ONLY
SO LONG I COULD HOLD OUT.



I THOUGHT I
WAS STRONG.



THEY DID
SOMETHING
TO ME.



WORKING
ON SOME KIND
OF MASTER
UNIT V2.



A NEW WAY
OF MAKING THESE
MONSTERS.



AFTER DAYS IN THEIR GENETIC REFINERY, THE HORMONES AND PHEROMONES MUST HAVE REACHED A CRITICAL MASS.



SUDDENLY I DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT. LIKE I WAS ABOUT TO EXPLODE.



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR ME TO REALIZE WHAT THEY HAD DONE.





*THEY MESSED
ME UP.*



*THE LONGER I LOOKED
AT HIM, THE CLOSER
I WANTED TO BE...*



*THE CLOSER I
NEEDED TO BE.*





I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT, HONESTLY...



...BUT WHEN THEY MOVED ME CLOSER TO HIM, IT FELT LIKE I WAS HIGH.



IT FELT LIKE I WAS PROGRAMMED TO BE CLOSE TO HIM.



IT FELT LIKE I WAS MEANT TO BE HIS.



I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE IT.



WHY YOU,
THOUGH?
WHY NOT A
WOMAN?



THAT'S
THE THING.
IT WAS PART
OF SOMETHING
BIGGER.



WHEN THEY
WHEELED MY
POD CLOSER
TO HIS...



WELL, YOU
SAW HOW
I ENDED
UP.



I STARTED
TO CHANGE.



THE MOST
FUCKED UP
THING?



IT'S NOT LIKE I'M
GONE OR ANYTHING.
IT'S ME IN THERE.




THEY JUST MADE IT
SO IRRESISTABLE.



THE ULTIMATE
ITCH.



WHEN YOU FOUND ME, I
WAS READY TO LET THAT
THING DO WHATEVER
IT WANTED.

A character with dark hair and a white tank top stands in a jungle at night. The scene is lit with a mix of blue and orange light, creating a dramatic atmosphere. The character's expression is serious and focused. The background is filled with dense tropical foliage, including palm fronds and various leaves.

YOU'VE GOTTA BELIEVE ME, ASH. THEY MADE ME WANT THAT THING INSIDE ME FOR A REASON.

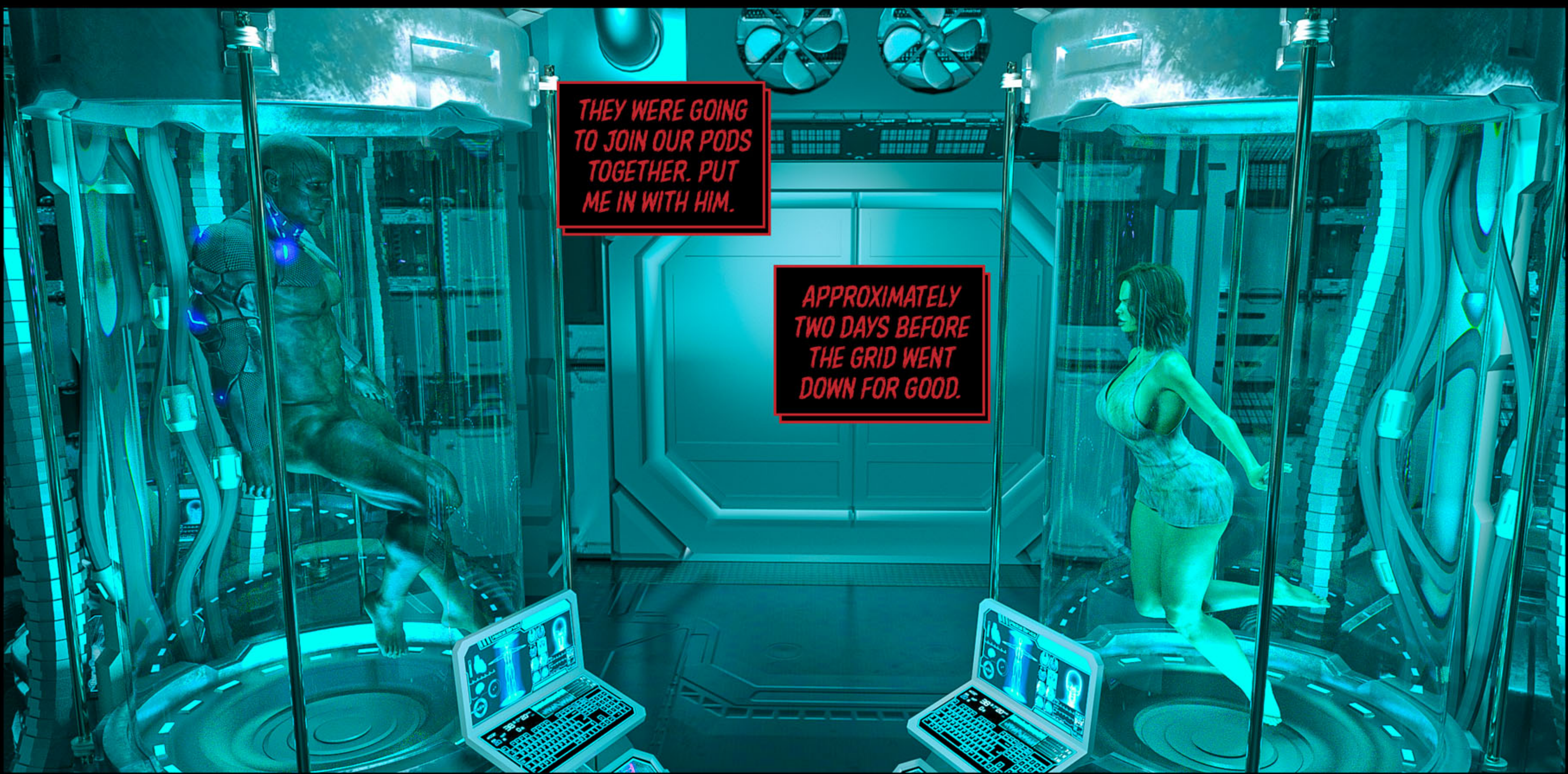
IT'S ABSOLUTELY IMPERATIVE THAT YOU DON'T LET THAT HAPPEN. NO MATTER WHAT I SAY OR DO IN THE MOMENT.

WHATEVER THAT THING WAS CAPABLE OF...

...IF IT GETS ITS HANDS ON ME, TRANSMITS THE CATALYST IT CARRIES, COMPLETES ITS PURPOSE...

...OUR PURPOSE...

...LET'S JUST SAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE DEALING WITH SOMETHING A HELL OF A LOT WORSE THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE FACED SO FAR!



THEY WERE GOING TO JOIN OUR PODS TOGETHER. PUT ME IN WITH HIM.

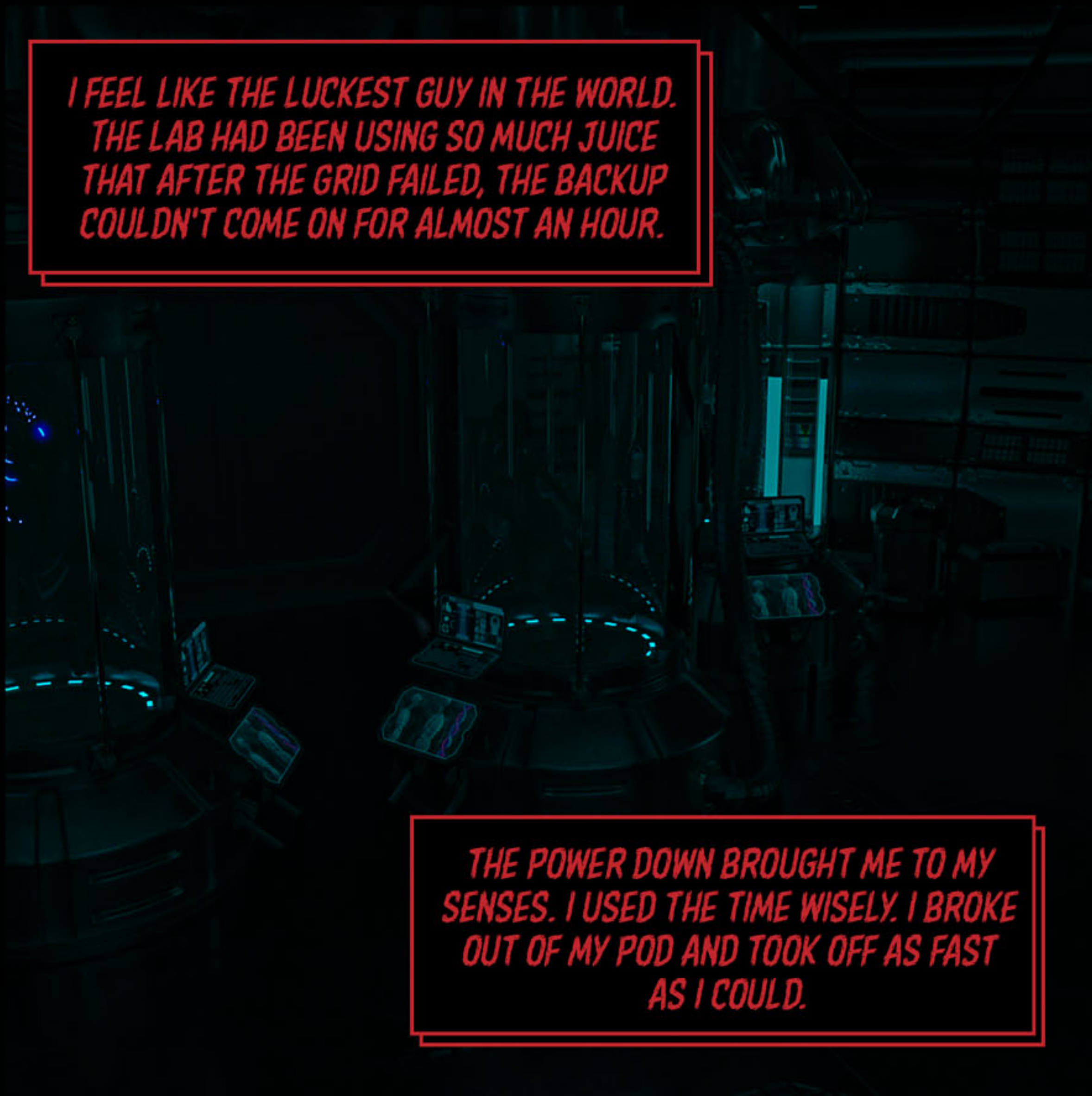
APPROXIMATELY TWO DAYS BEFORE THE GRID WENT DOWN FOR GOOD.



I KNEW I WAS TOAST. EVEN THOUGH I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN...



I COULDN'T HELP BUT WANT IT.



I FEEL LIKE THE LUCKEST GUY IN THE WORLD. THE LAB HAD BEEN USING SO MUCH JUICE THAT AFTER THE GRID FAILED, THE BACKUP COULDN'T COME ON FOR ALMOST AN HOUR.

THE POWER DOWN BROUGHT ME TO MY SENSES. I USED THE TIME WISELY. I BROKE OUT OF MY POD AND TOOK OFF AS FAST AS I COULD.



I JUST RAN AND RAN AND RAN.





A woman with long brown hair, wearing a brown, form-fitting, sleeveless dress, stands in the foreground, looking towards a cyborg. The cyborg is a muscular figure with a metallic, silver and blue body, wearing a mask and a red and blue collar. He is standing on a path in a jungle at night, illuminated by a bright light source. The background features palm trees and other tropical plants.

ASH!
YOU BETTER
ALREADY BE
RUNNING!

**TO BE
CONTINUED...**