

HAILEY WICKER OF THE 8<sup>TH</sup> DIVISION HAD FALLEN FOR HER ENEMY'S TRAP.

HER WHOLE SQUAD, LED TO A MAROONED SHIP...

THEY'D BEEN BROUGHT DOWN ONE BY ONE UNTIL SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT STANDING.

AND THEN EVEN SHE WAS TAKEN DOWN.

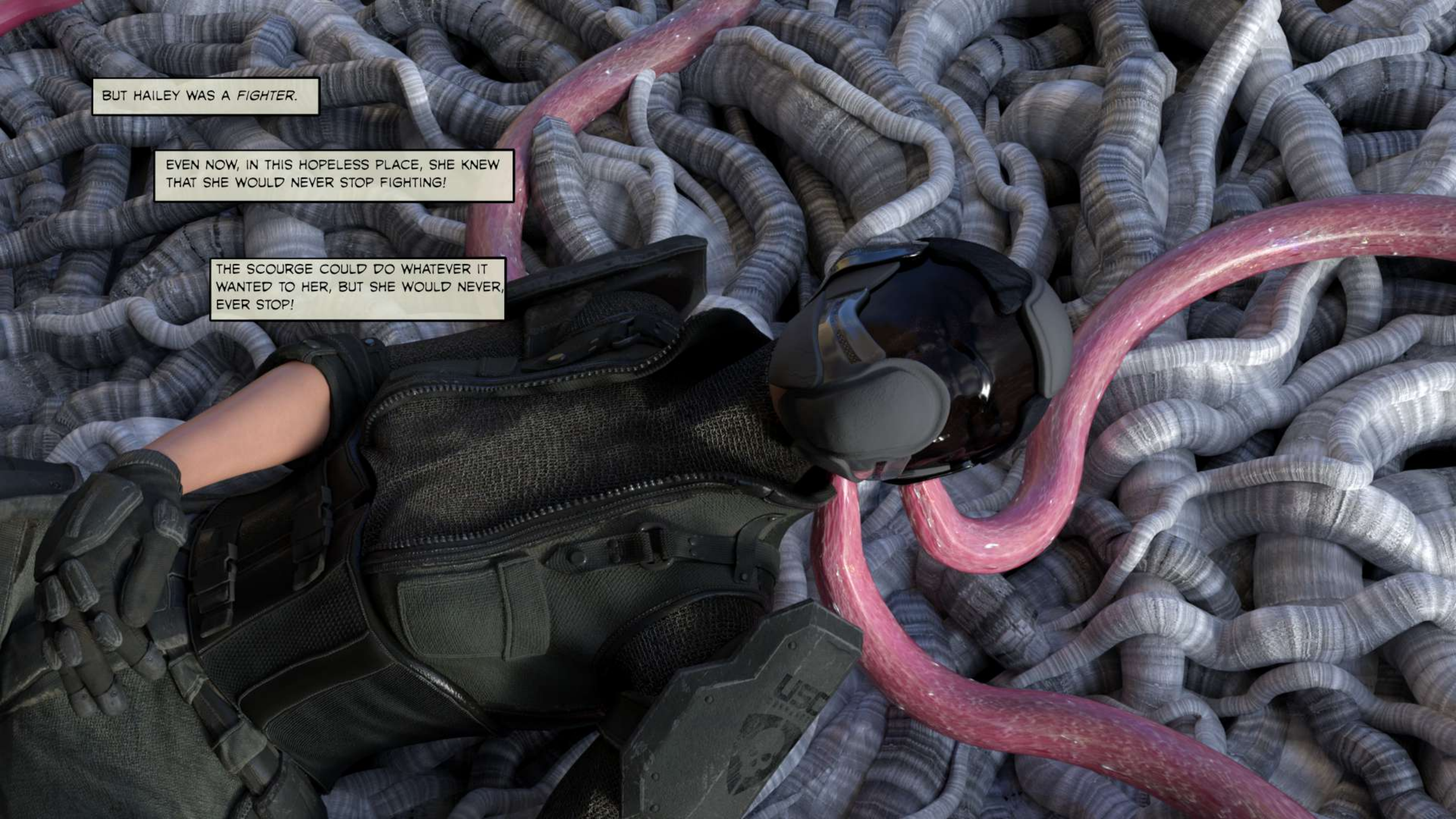
# SCOURGE

## THE FIGHTER

THE STRANGE ALIEN SCOURGE THEY'D BEEN FIGHTING ACROSS STAR SYSTEMS.

THE ORGANISM THAT HAD DESTROYED WORLDS AND TORN HER LIFE AND FAMILY APART...


AND NOW IT HAD CAUGHT HER.

A close-up shot of a character's gloved hand holding a red cable. The hand is wearing a black, textured glove with a zipper and straps. The red cable is thick and has a slightly textured surface. The background is filled with numerous grey, ribbed tentacles that are coiled and tangled together. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the textures of the glove and the tentacles.

BUT HAILEY WAS A *FIGHTER*.

EVEN NOW, IN THIS HOPELESS PLACE, SHE KNEW THAT SHE WOULD NEVER STOP FIGHTING!


THE SCOURGE COULD DO WHATEVER IT WANTED TO HER, BUT SHE WOULD NEVER, EVER STOP!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black tactical suit and gloves, lies on a floor composed of a dense carpet of grey, segmented tentacles. Several thick, pink tentacles are wrapped around her head and neck. She has a pained or determined expression on her face.

SHE HAD A STRONG WILL

IT KNEW THAT.

THAT'S WHY IT HADN'T KILLED HER

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a dark, form-fitting top, is shown from a high-angle perspective. She has a determined and intense expression, with her mouth slightly open as if speaking or shouting. She is surrounded by numerous thick, pink, tentacle-like appendages that are reaching out towards her. The background is a complex, textured surface of white and grey, resembling a large, organic structure or a network of pipes.

SHE WASN'T LIKE THE REST OF HER TEAM


SHE WAS STRONG-

IT COULD SENSE THAT POWER WITHIN HER

AN IRON WILL TO OVERCOME ANYTHING


WHTLCKK



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a dark, form-fitting top, is shown from the chest up. She has a determined and intense expression, with her mouth open as if shouting or exerting effort. She is surrounded by thick, pink, tentacle-like structures that appear to be part of a larger organism or environment. The background is a complex, textured surface with white and grey patterns, possibly representing a biological or mechanical structure.


THIS MERE HUMAN, HAILEY WICKER WAS NOT  
SOMEONE TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY.

IF CARELESS, SHE WOULD *DOMINATE* HER FOES

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a brown tactical vest, is shown from the chest up. She has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or fear. She is surrounded by a dense, chaotic mass of tentacles. Most are a pale, translucent grey with a ribbed texture. Several thick, vibrant pink tentacles are interspersed among the grey ones, some framing her face. The background is completely filled with these tentacles, creating a claustrophobic and menacing environment.

SHE HAD, SURVIVED BATTLE AFTER BATTLE

AND NOT ONLY SURVIVED, BUT ALWAYS COME BACK STRONGER!

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She is surrounded by several thick, pink, tentacle-like appendages that appear to be attached to her head and shoulders. The background is filled with a dense, swirling mass of white, tentacle-like structures. The entire scene is framed by a series of black lines radiating from the center, creating a sense of motion or focus.

IT COULD SENSE THE *FIRE* THAT COULDN'T BE QUENCHED

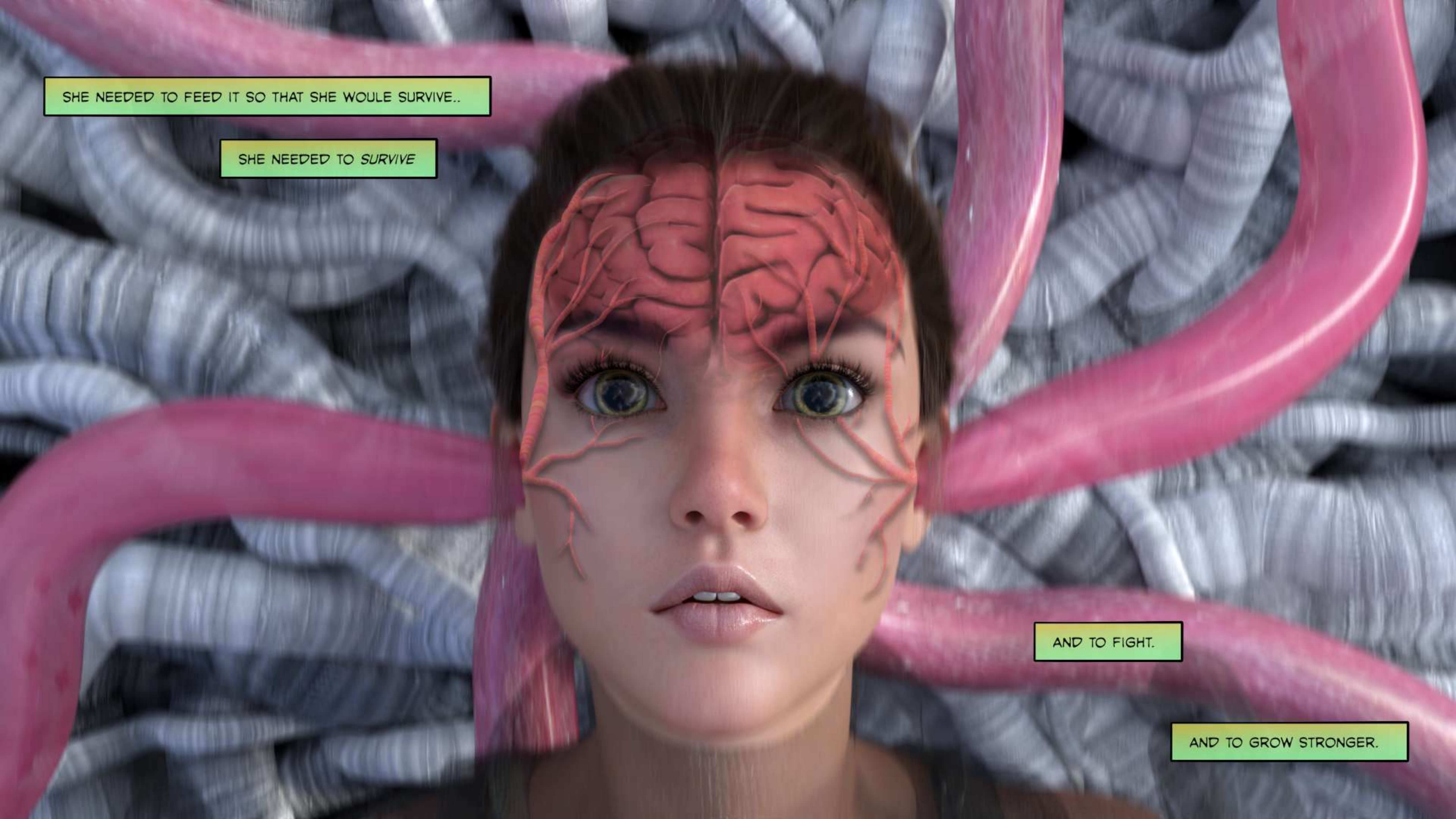
A BURNING, DRIVEN *PASSION*

A HUNGER...



A HUNGER SHE DESPERATELY NEEDED TO FEED



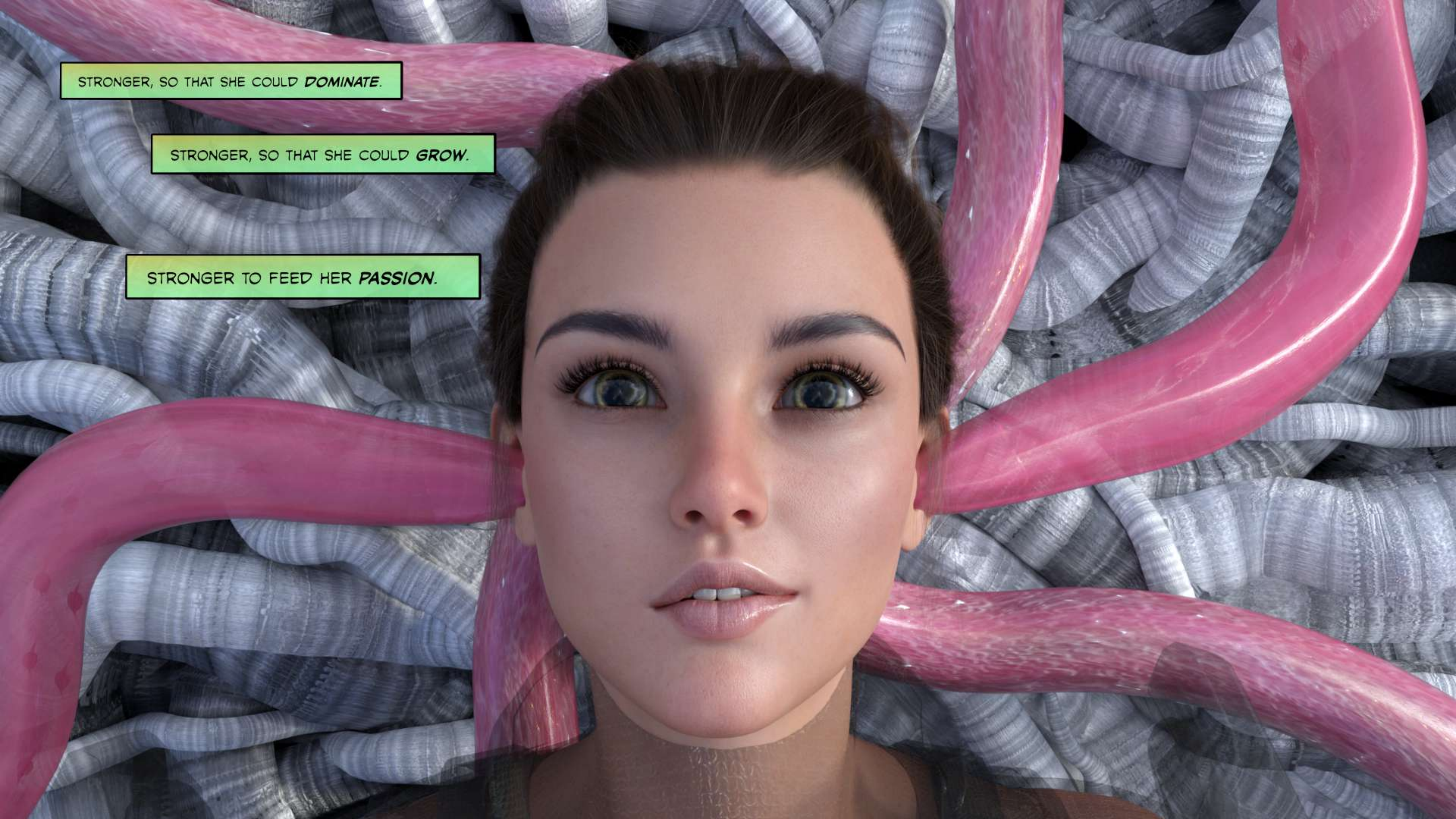
A close-up of a woman's face, looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. Her eyes are a striking yellow-green. Overlaid on her forehead and temples is a glowing red, anatomical brain with visible neural pathways. Several thick, pink, fleshy tentacles are positioned around her head, some appearing to connect to the brain overlay. The background is a complex, grey, fibrous structure resembling a neural network or a dense web of fibers.

SHE NEEDED TO FEED IT SO THAT SHE WOULD SURVIVE..

SHE NEEDED TO *SURVIVE*

AND TO FIGHT.

AND TO GROW STRONGER.

A close-up of a woman's face, looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. Her hair is pulled back, and her eyes are a light, almost greenish-blue color. She is surrounded by a complex network of organic-looking structures. Several thick, pink, vein-like tubes curve around her head, while a dense background of thinner, grey, ribbed tubes fills the rest of the frame. The lighting is soft and even, highlighting the texture of the structures and the woman's features.

STRONGER, SO THAT SHE COULD *DOMINATE*.

STRONGER, SO THAT SHE COULD *GROW*.

STRONGER TO FEED HER *PASSION*.

HER BURNING, UNQUENCHABLE PASSION

SLIDE

STROKE

STROKE

RUB

HER ENDLESS NEED FOR IT.



SHE WOULDN'T EVER STOP.

SHE COULDN'T. SO MANY PEOPLE DEPENDED ON HER.



GRIND  
STROKE  
RUB  
RUB  
SWIRL  
STROKE

SO MANY PEOPLE NEEDED HER STRENGTH.

RELIED ON HER PASSION AND HER LEADERSHIP TO SURVIVE.

A- AHHH



STROKE

RUB

RUB

RUB

STROKE

STROKE

RUB

HER POWER TO THRIVE.

TO BECOME STRONGER.

Y-YESSSSSSSS

STROKE RUB  
RUB STROKE  
GRIND STROKE  
RUB STROKE RUB RUB

SO MANY NEEDED HER.

AND SO SHE HAD TO FEED AND GROW.

FEED AND GROW.



FEED AND GROW; BECOME STRONGER AND **SPREAD**.

**SPREAD** HER POWER TO OTHERS. **SPREAD** HER WILL.

SPREAD HER **DESIRES**.

O-OHH GGODDD



SHE HAD TO BE THE STRONG ONE...  
TO BIND THEM ALL TOGETHER

MMM-MUST KEEP FIGHTING!

C-CAN'T *AHHHMM* STOP  
*AHHH* EVERYONE NEEDS ME!

STROKE

RUB

GRIND

STROKE

RUB


STROKE

RUB

STROKE

SHE HAD TO FIGHT. HAD TO FEED  
HER PASSION.

SHE HAD TO TO GROW. SO THAT SHE  
COULD BRING PEACE TO HUMANITY.



I UNGH NEED **AHH** TO **UNHHH** GET STRONGER. I N-NEED MORE **AHHH MMOORREEE!**

**RUB**

**RUB**

**RUB**

**RUB**

**RUB**

**RUB**

**STROKE**

**STROKE**

**STROKE**

SHE WOULD NEVER GIVE IN TO HER ENEMY. **NO**. SHE WOULD MAKE HER ENEMY GIVE IN TO HER!

SHE WOULD CHANGE THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF ANYONE WHO OPPOSED HER!

SHE WOULD CHANGE ENEMIES TO ALLIES.

SHE WOULD DOMINATE THEM. MAKE THEM *NEED* HER. JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS

I'M UNHH SO UNHH HUNGRY  
DON'T WANT TO UNHHH EVER STOP!

I-I AHHH CAN TAKE IT~  
I CAN TAKE SOOO MUCH MORE!

SHE NEEDED TO MAKE SURE HUMANINTY  
NOT ONLY SURVIVED, BUT ALSO *THRIVED!*



WHATEVER FORM HUMANITY TOOK, THEY HAD TO SURVIVE. THEY HAD TO SPREAD AND GROW.

JUST LIKE SHE WAS DOING NOW. SHE WAS GROWING, EVOLVING, BECOMING BETTER AND STRONGER.

*MORE **AHHH** MORE **AHHH**  
**MORRRREEEEE***

SHE WOULD BECOME THE PERFECT CREATURE. THE CREATURE THAT DROVE HUMANITY FORWARD!

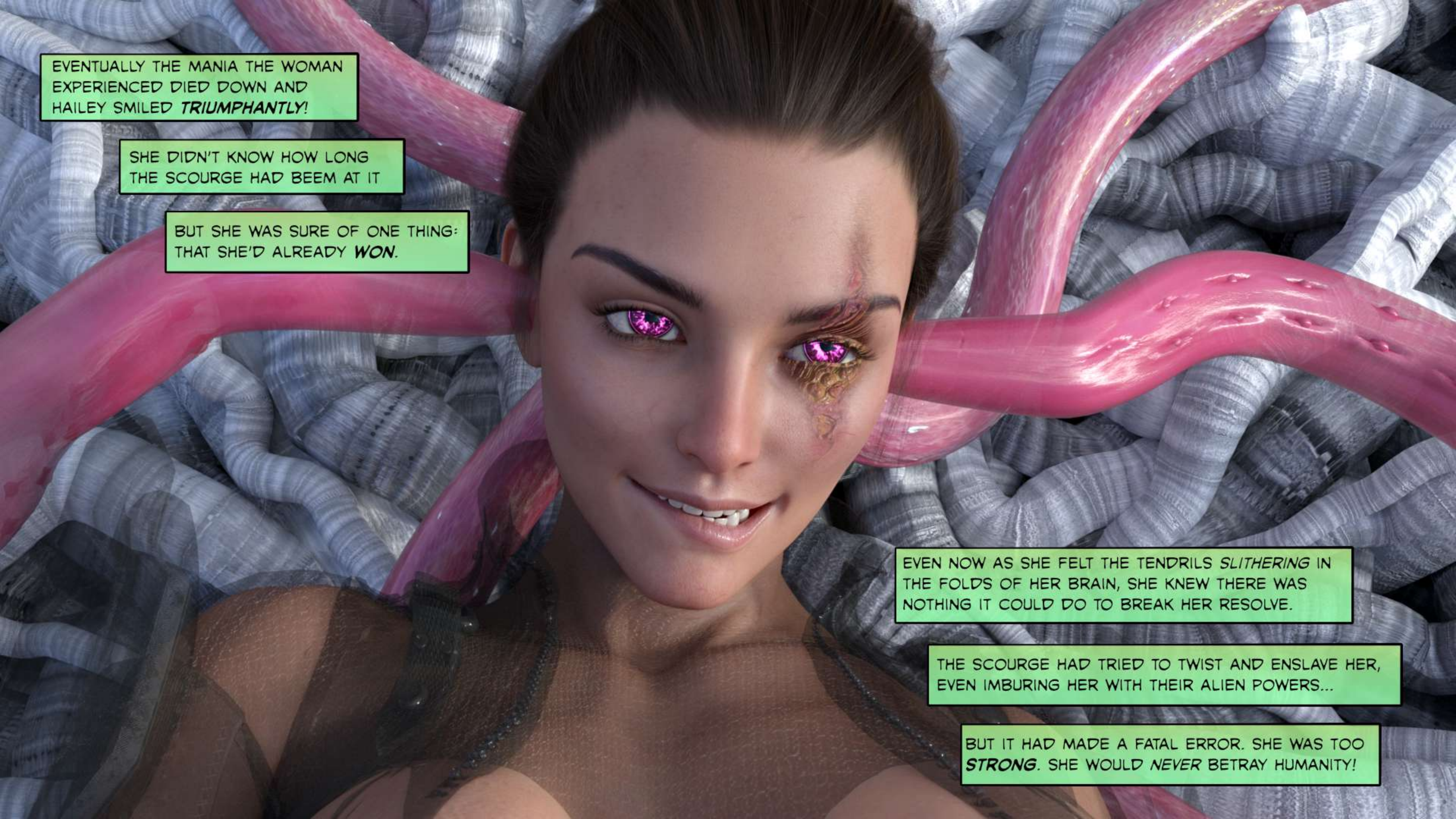


**MORRREEEEEEEE**  
**AIEEEEEEE**

SHE CRIED OUT IN ECSTASY FOR HOURS AND HOURS AS THE SCOURGE RELENTLESSLY WORKED HER...

PUMPING HER FULL OF *THINGS*-  
CHEMICALS, POISONS, PARASITES...

FILLING HER MIND WITH LUST AND DESIRE..  
MAKING HER CUM OVER AND OVER AND  
OVER LIKE AN UNTAMEABLE BEAST...



EVENTUALLY THE MANIA THE WOMAN EXPERIENCED DIED DOWN AND HAILEY SMILED *TRIUMPHANTLY!*

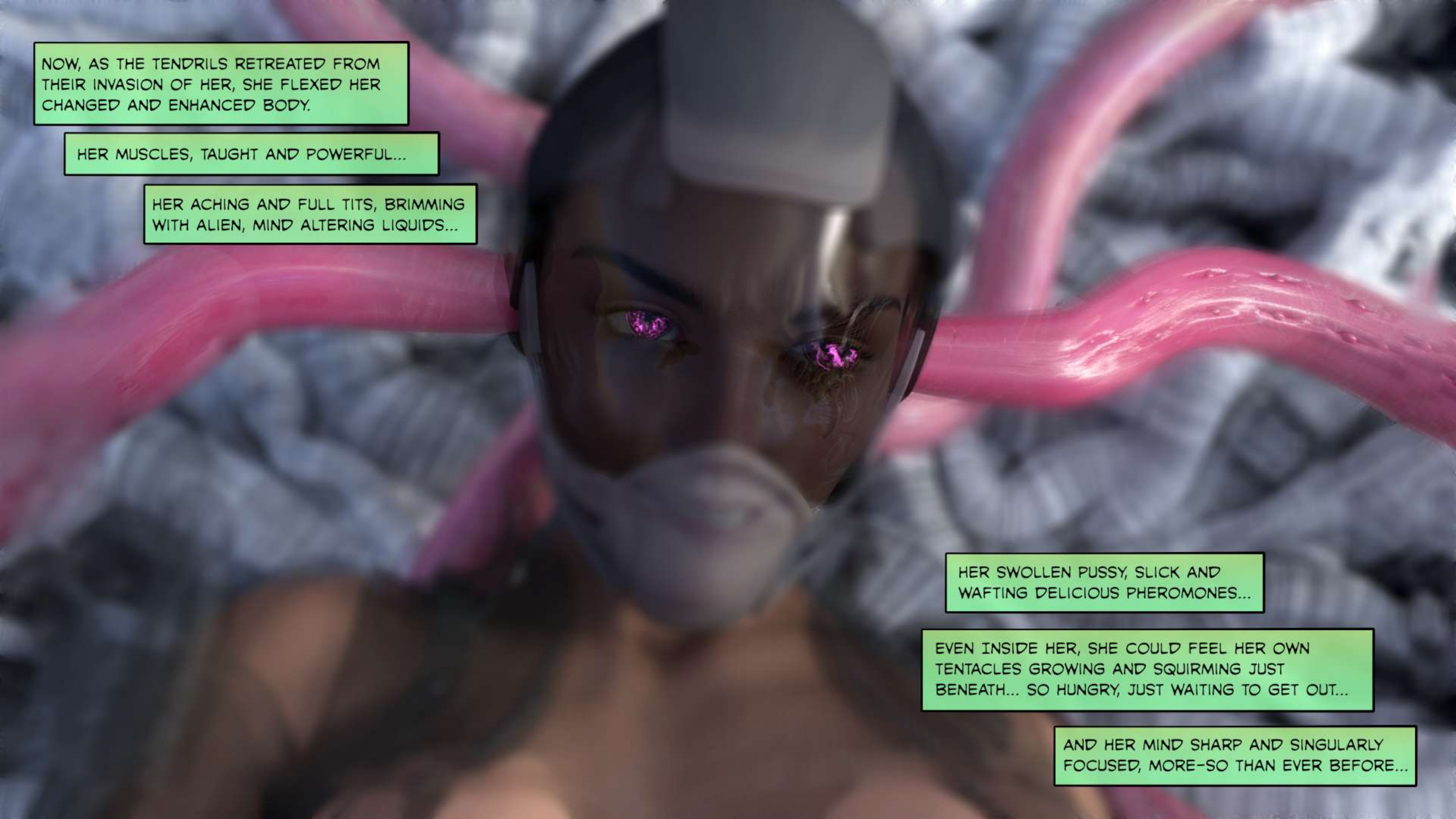
SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG THE SCOURGE HAD BEEN AT IT

BUT SHE WAS SURE OF ONE THING: THAT SHE'D ALREADY *WON.*

EVEN NOW AS SHE FELT THE TENDRILS *SLITHERING* IN THE FOLDS OF HER BRAIN, SHE KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING IT COULD DO TO BREAK HER RESOLVE.

THE SCOURGE HAD TRIED TO TWIST AND ENSLAVE HER, EVEN IMBURING HER WITH THEIR ALIEN POWERS...

BUT IT HAD MADE A FATAL ERROR. SHE WAS TOO *STRONG.* SHE WOULD NEVER BETRAY HUMANITY!

A close-up shot of a woman's face, looking slightly to the right. Her eyes are glowing with a vibrant purple light. She has a dark complexion and is wearing a dark, possibly black, headpiece or mask that covers her forehead and the sides of her face. Several thick, pink, fleshy tentacles are visible, some framing her face and others extending into the background. The background is a blurred, greyish-blue pattern, possibly a wall or a ceiling. The overall lighting is dramatic, highlighting the woman's features and the texture of the tentacles.

NOW, AS THE TENDRILS RETREATED FROM THEIR INVASION OF HER, SHE FLEXED HER CHANGED AND ENHANCED BODY.

HER MUSCLES, TAUGHT AND POWERFUL...

HER ACHING AND FULL TITS, BRIMMING WITH ALIEN, MIND ALTERING LIQUIDS...

HER SWOLLEN PUSSY, SLICK AND WAFTING DELICIOUS PHEROMONES...

EVEN INSIDE HER, SHE COULD FEEL HER OWN TENTACLES GROWING AND SQUIRMING JUST BENEATH... SO HUNGRY, JUST WAITING TO GET OUT...

AND HER MIND SHARP AND SINGULARLY FOCUSED, MORE-SO THAN EVER BEFORE...



HAILEY WICKER WAS A FIGHTER.

SHE WOULD NEVER GIVE UP.

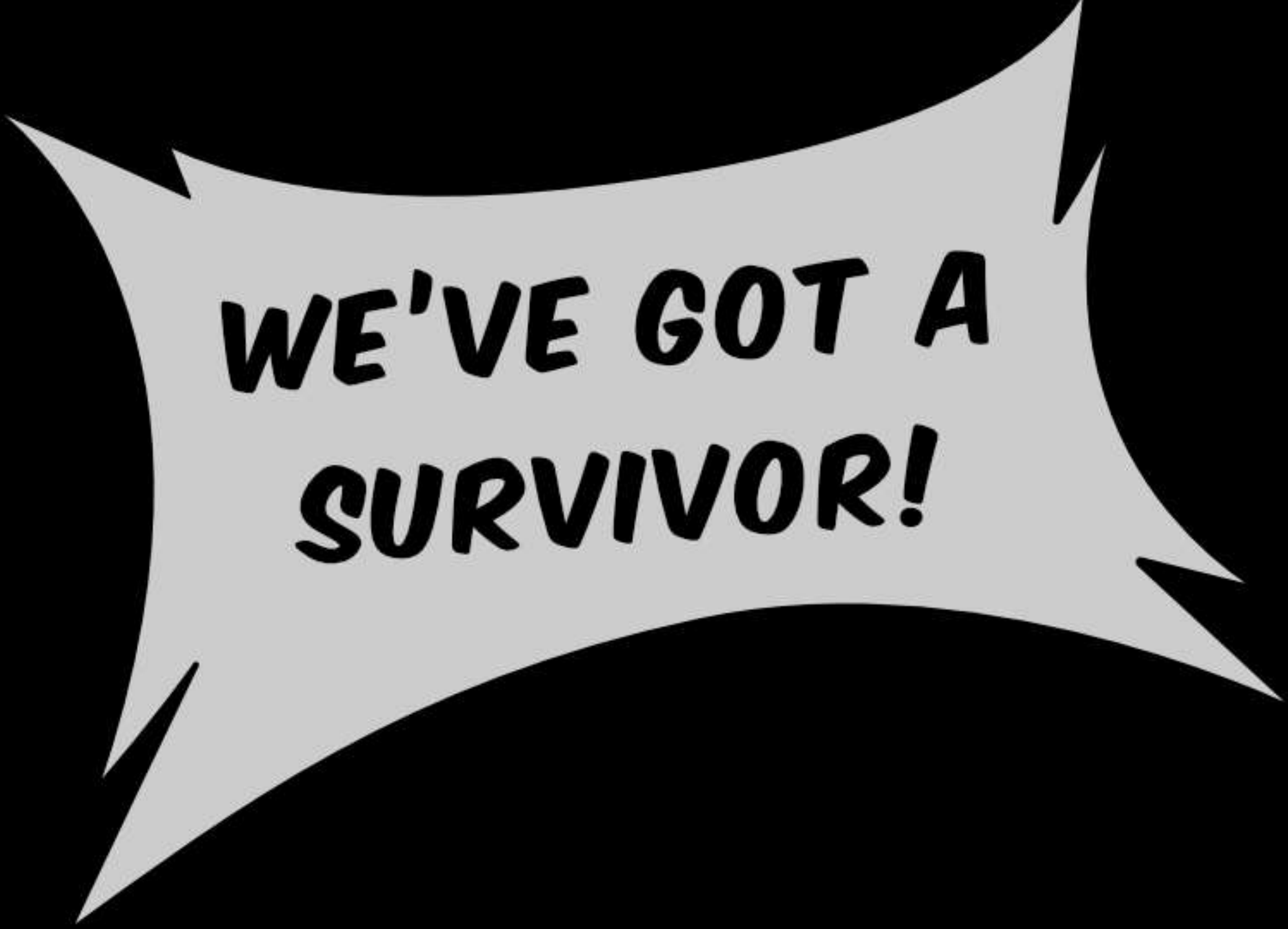
SHE WOULD NEVER STOP.

NOT UNTIL SHE USED HER NEW POWERS TO UNITE ALL OF HUMANITY. SHE WOULD LEAD THEM. **DOMINATE** THEM IF SHE HAD TO!

IT WAS HER PURPOSE TO ENSURE THEIR SURVIVAL. EVEN IF THAT MEANT ENSLAVEMENT AND INFESTATION OF EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM...

HER PUSSY GROWLED IN HUNGER. SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED..

# ***EPILOGUE***



**WE'VE GOT A  
SURVIVOR!**









