



The Light Centurions

The Elementals

By Tidy_Fox



In the near-future, the world would suddenly come under attack from a new enemy.

Near-unstoppable monsters known as '**The Incursive**' appeared and attacked humanity across the globe. Thousands would be killed or disappear without a trace. An organisation, only known as **Dark Crescent**, claimed responsibility with the stated goal of achieving the absolute subjugation of the human race.

In those dark hours, an experimental unit of soldiers was deployed using new technology.

These special soldiers, with their armored suits were able to tap into their spiritual force in order to gain superhuman powers.

With this, humanity was able to turn the tide and push back against Dark Crescent. The new fighting force was expanded across the globe and named "**The Light Centurions**", with the sole purpose of defeating and dismantling Dark Crescent.

This is the story of a unit of the Light Centurions: **The Elementals**

1



rrrooooooaaarrrr



White Lightning, in position!
Lure that lug over here and I'll give him a right hook it won't forget!



*Yellow Blaze, roger that!
In motion to bring the big guy in-
Blue Ice are you in position
for the take down?*



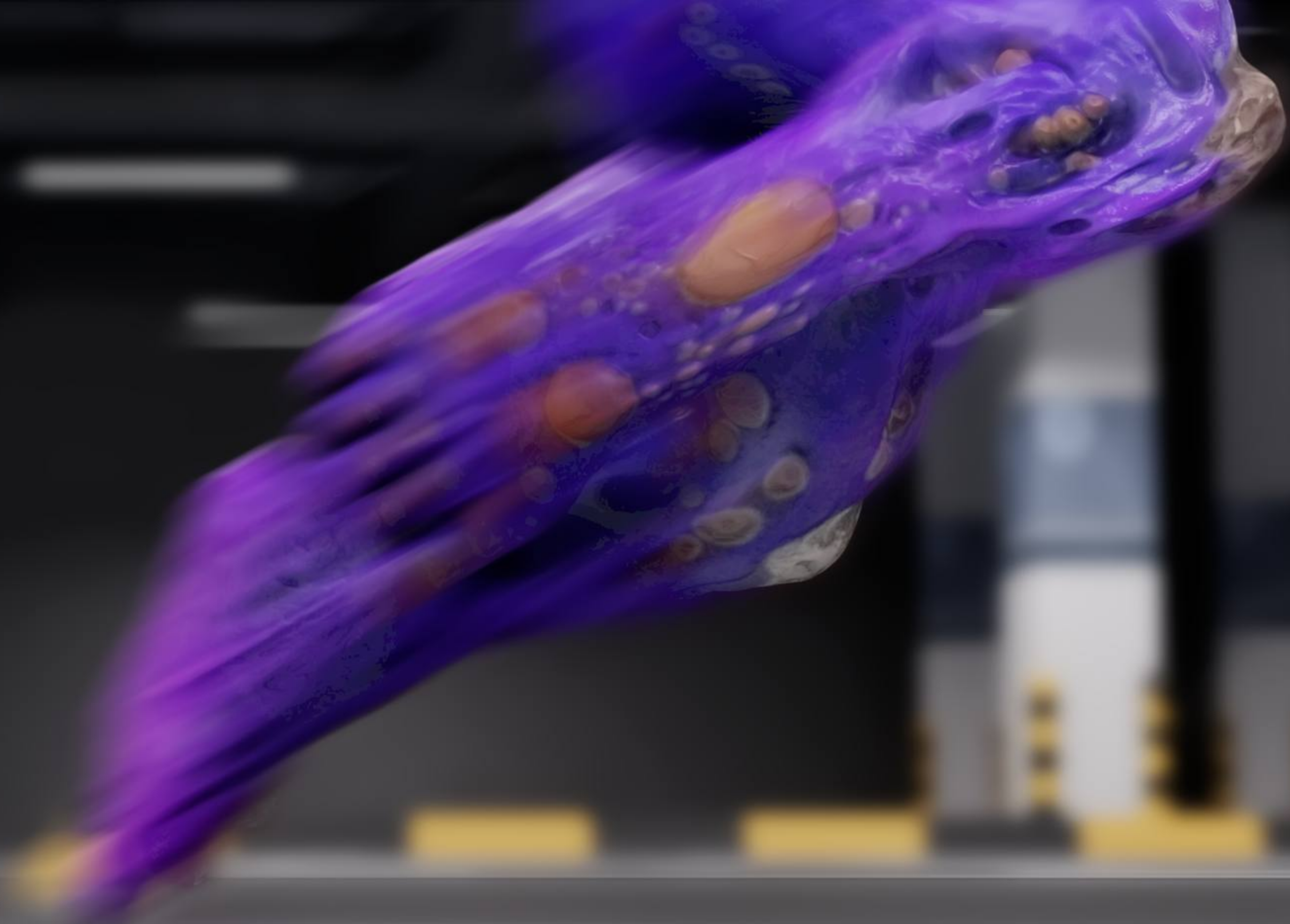


*Blue Ice, on it!
Just a moment more~*

*Let's bring this Incursive down!
Ready when you are, White Lightning
and Yellow Blaze!*

SWOOOSH

PT000





ROOOO

AAA

RRRR

RRRR

RRRR

RRRR

RRRR

*Aahhhh~
G-guys?!*

Th-the Incurative is... is...



It's headed-

-right for her!



SHHHHAAAAA



Blue Ice, you're locking up-

Get it **together!**

Natasha, get it together!

Move your ass!

She's paralyzed in fear!

At this rate that Incursive will...

NOT ON MY WATCH!
**BURST AND
BURN!**



NO, STAY BACK!



Get back, Blue Ice-
Things are about to get **hot!**

Y-Yellow?!

FWOOOSH!!



ROARR



KAAA

AAAA

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a yellow fire-resistant suit and safety glasses, is looking through a magnifying glass. She has a determined and slightly angry expression. The background is a chaotic scene of fire and smoke, with a sign that reads "P1 PT P2" and "A". The scene is framed by red and yellow diagonal lines, suggesting a high-stakes or action-packed environment.

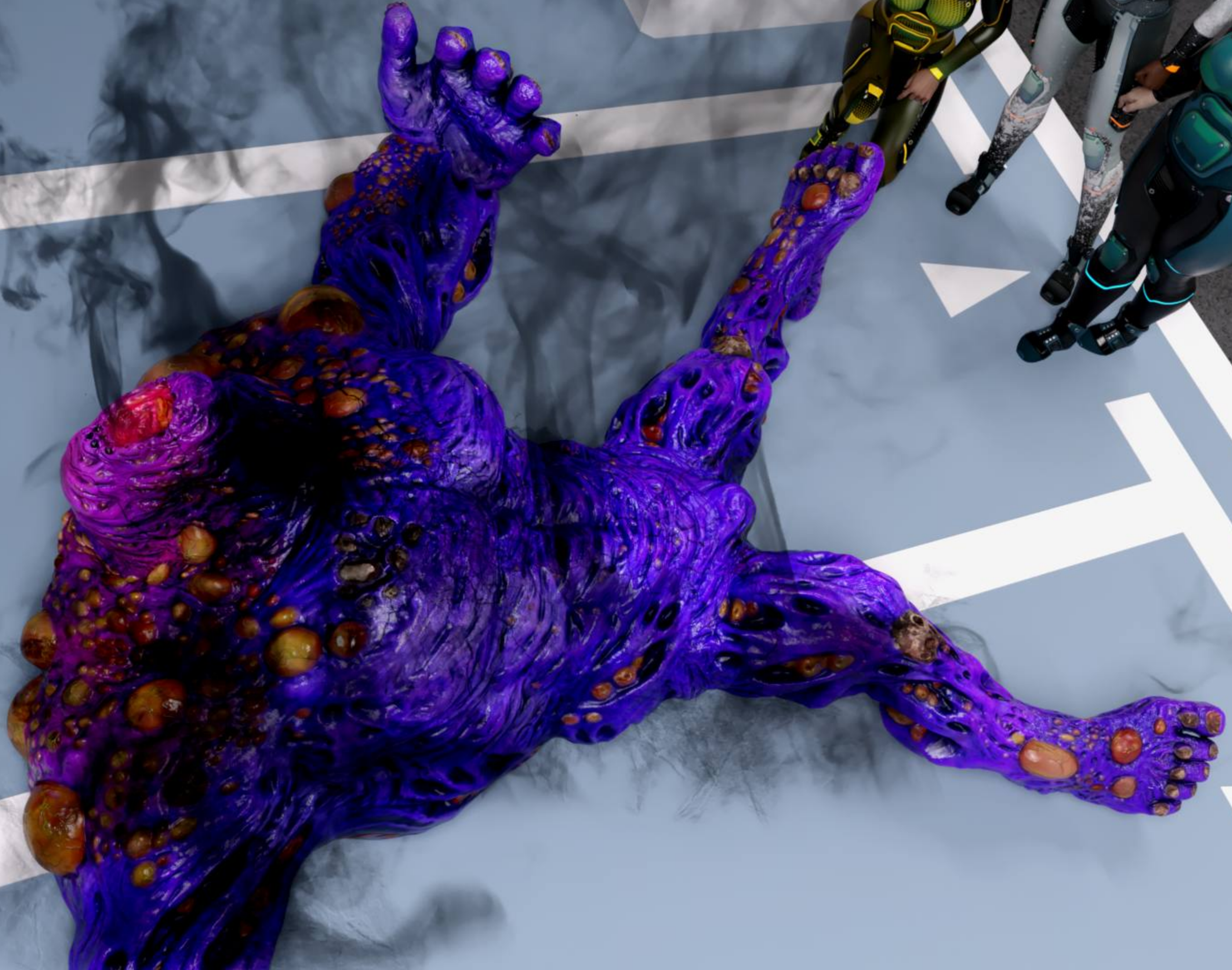
**WHITE
INFERNO!**







Incursive threat:
eliminated.



Nice work, Yellow Blaze.
That was a hell of a manoeuvre.

You would've burnt through
a lot of your force energy~
You'll be feeling that tomorrow...


I'll be fine. I'll just
get the doc to mix up something
for the hangover...



Hah! Any excuse to drop by for a visit to see her right? Don't rely on the meds too much though, they aren't a cure-all.

In any case it looks like we're done here. Let's call it in and head back to the "office".





*Seriously though, that was a crazy move
and even though it was probably against protocol.*

I'm here for it and for what you did.

*If the suits in the office
raise anything, let me know.*

I'll back you up.


Aw geez, thanks Boss.

Don't make me blush!



*A-and thanks **SO** much!
You really saved my butt back there!
I would've been pancaked without you,
Alic- I mean, Yellow Blaze.*

*That White Inferno is
incredible!
I wish I could focus my
power like that!*

A character with long, wavy blonde hair and glowing orange eyes is shown in profile, wearing a green and yellow suit. She is looking towards another person whose face is partially visible in the foreground on the right, but is out of focus. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

*Don't take this the wrong way, Blue.
But you have to get your shit together.
You were 1 second from being just
another statistic in this war.*

*Maybe spend a
little less time being a lazy slob
and more time training.*

*Then maybe your
ice beam and you could
actually be helpful.*



...

Alright enough,
let's head back!

<That was a little harsh, Yellow.
She's not as naturally skilled as you.>

She froze in mid-battle.
She needs to know it's not good
enough...



Not good enough for us.

And not good enough for herself.

Not good enough as a
Light Centurion.





A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a black and green superhero suit, looks surprised. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing the text "Huh?". The background is a plain white wall with some blurred lights on the left and right sides.

Huh?

That Incurative came out of this building. I wonder...

Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners

*Did they have anything to do with this?
Sapphire, Indigo and Noctur...*

White, Yellow... I'm not strong
like you guys are but-

I'll prove that I'm valuable
to the team. Show you how
useful I can be!





Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners

*If there's a lead and
they're connected to this-*

I'll uncover it!

**Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners**

The next morning...



ONE WAY

NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED
VEHICLES WILL
BE TOWED
AT OWNERS
EXPENSE

Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Parnters

APARTMENTS

CALTON COURTS
APARTMENTS

Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners

Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners

Well...


Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners

Let's do this!

Sapphire, Indigo
& Noctur Partners



MEANWHILE, HIGH UP IN THE
SAPPHIRE, INDIGO & NOCTUR OFFICE...



Holy shit-
You're really doing it!

Ahhh- You're just a dirty
little animal, aren't you?!

A-oh oh oohhhh, fuck yes.
Don't stop. That is fucking...
incredible!

Mmmmm, ohh oh ohh oh~
That's it... take it all!

SUCK

LICK

SUCK



SHLLP

SUCK

SLURRP

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SLURP

Ohhh ahh
Y-you really -ohh- weren't
lying before...



SSHHHLLLLLWRRPP

When you said...
~Oh ohhh~


That this company had ahhhhh
great *benefits!*

SUCKK

SLURP

DROOL





Ooohhhh oh my fucking god.
Oh my fucking god that's good!
Ms Sapphire~ fuuuckkkk!

LICK

LICK

LICK

SLOBBER



Mmmm there it is~

*Now, we don't want
to waste a single-*

...drop.

M M M M M M M M M M

Do we?


That wouldn't
be in the *spirit* of our
organisation...
Would it, Mr. Whitaker?

SQUEEZE

Here at Sapphire, Indigo
and Noctur, we take 'Human
Resources' *very* seriously.

*And before you make a
decision on my job offer,
I want to be sure that
you understand-*



A woman with vibrant red hair, wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a white collared shirt, is shown in profile. She is holding a purple vibrator against the hairy leg of a man whose leg is resting on a bed of straw. Her hands are positioned to stimulate the vibrator. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting, highlighting the textures of the suit, the vibrator, and the man's leg. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

Just how *deep*
we will go for our staff.



How much we will...

...**reward** your loyal service.

Just so long as you...

SLITHER

SLURP

SQUEEZE



...give us...

SQUEEZE

PULSE

SUCK

THROB
THROB

A man in a dark suit and a woman in a vibrant red dress are embracing on a black leather chair. The man is shirtless, showing his muscular physique, and has a surprised or shouting expression with his mouth wide open. The woman's hands are resting on his chest. The background is solid black, making the characters stand out.

Everything

you've

got.

*Ohhh oh god, oh god!
Fuuck that's--- that's ahhhh
ahhh that's **amazing!***

*I'ma - going - to
ahhh uhhmmmm nnnnnn
going to...*

*Ahhhhhh ahhh
d-don't stop! Don't stop
sucking me like that!*



SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

CUM!

SQUEEZE

THROB

THROB

Ahh unhh unhhh
God~ god! S-ssso good
C-can't unnnhhh stop...

C-can't stop
f-ffluuck- cummm
cummmmm unhh~

SUCK THROB
SQUEEZE

PULSE

SUCK

SUCK SQUEEZE

Lhhhh uhhhhhhhhhh
M-more~ more cum
Amazing- God...

THROB
SQUEEZE
SQUEEZE
THROB



Unnghhh unhh
S-SSOO MUCH... CUMMMMMMMMMMMMM

SUCK

PULSE

SUCK





Aaahhhhhhhh~

RELEASE

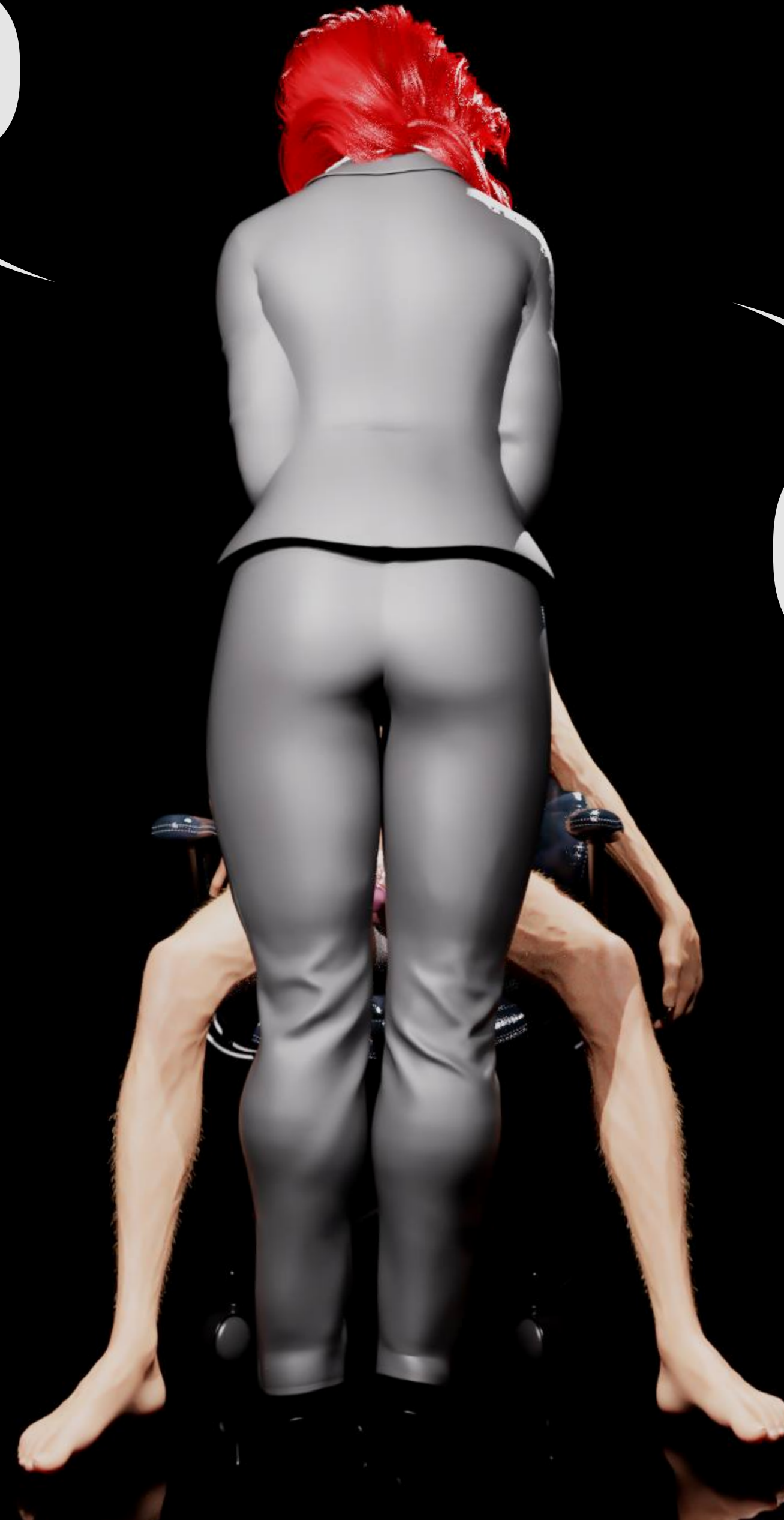


Mmmmmhmmmm




Delightful~

I want to thank you,
Mr McAllister, for that wonderful
demonstration.



You've very thoroughly
demonstrated your *hard work ethic*
and shown me just how *productive*
you can be...

A man with light brown hair and a slight beard is lying on a blue padded table. He has his eyes closed and his mouth is wide open in a gasp. The lighting is dramatic, coming from the side, highlighting his facial features and the texture of his skin. A white speech bubble is positioned above him, containing text. Another smaller white speech bubble is positioned near his chest, containing a response.

Now, before we finish
this interview, are there any
questions you'd like to ask?...

...NO?



Well, in that case...



Ahhhhmmmmmm~



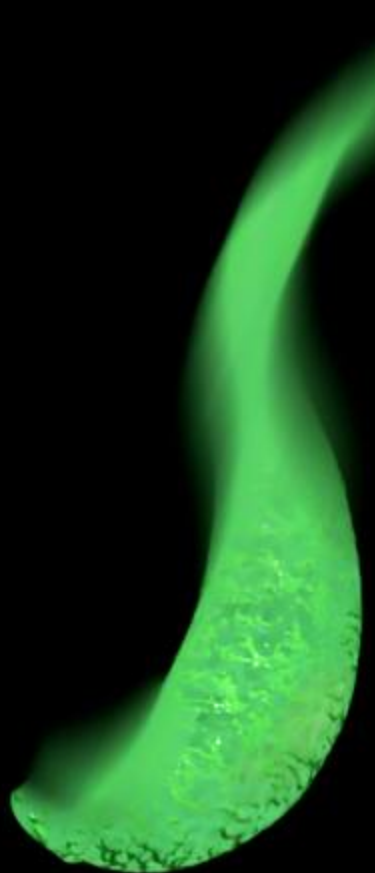
SLITHERRRR



SQUIRMMMM

...on behalf of corporate leadership...

I would like...



SHIT
AHH



...to take the opportunity-

SQUIPZZLT



...to congratulate-

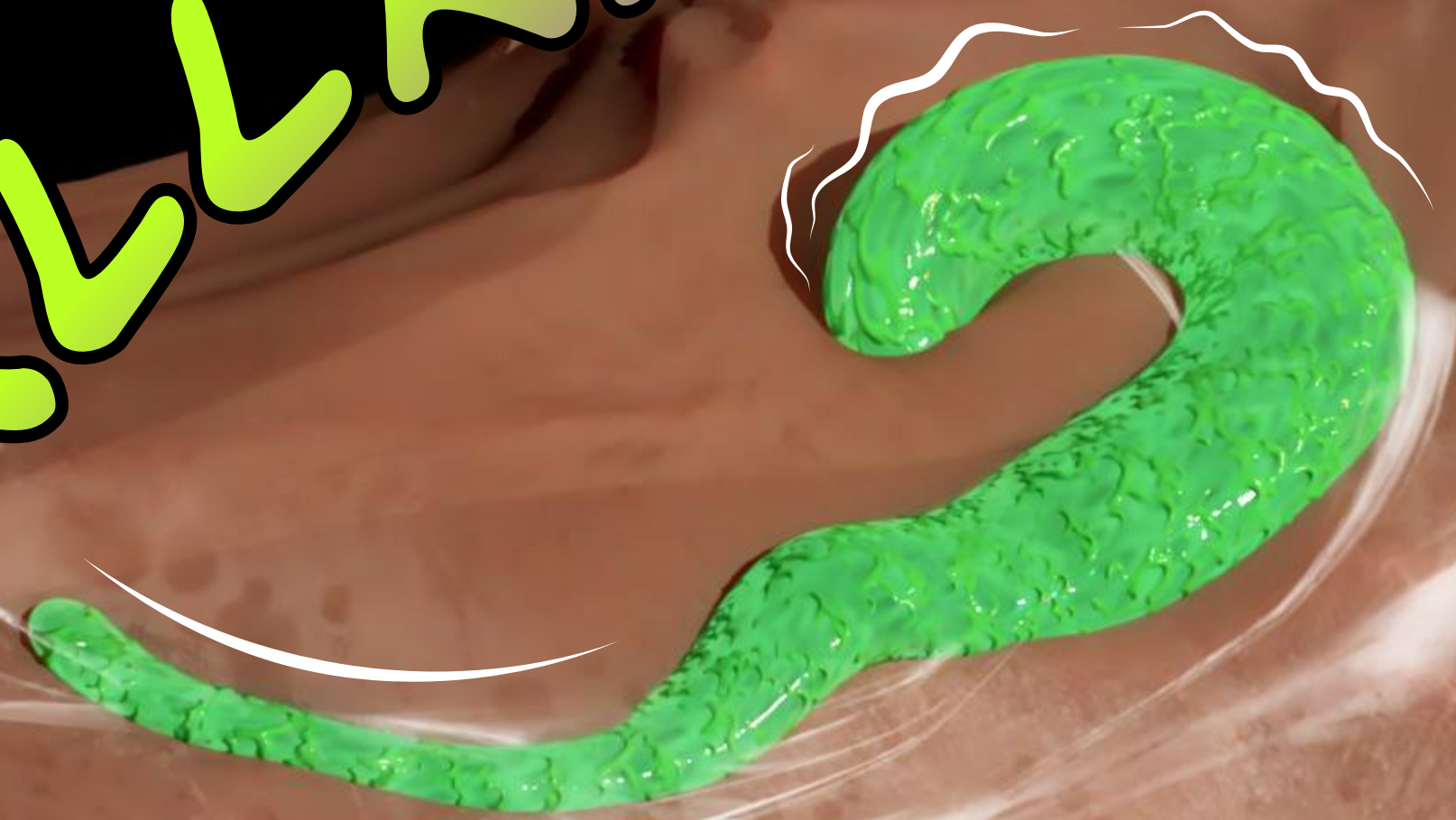
SHLLLP



and more importantly...

SHLLPAAA

SKLLRRRRRR



-welcome you here-



TWITCH

TWITCH

SKLRR

SKLRR

SKLRR

To our *Family*-

THROB

THROB

THROB

Sapphire

SLLLLP
SLLLLP
SLLLLP
SLLLLP



THWWP

Inidgo

THROB
THROB


SQUIP!

THROB
THROB

and *Noctua*.





A close-up, profile view of a woman with vibrant red hair and glasses, wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a white collared shirt. She has a thoughtful or slightly skeptical expression. The background is dark, highlighting her features and the texture of her clothing.

*Mmmm, my my-
Looks like you "happily" accept
your new role.*

*Now for your first assignment,
I'm going to need you to...*




Fill this body. Fill up
every, single hole.

And don't stop until I'm-



Huh?!
Wait... what's this feeling?




*What is this...
strange power I sense?
Something in the building...*



A person~
A... girl?- in the foyer...


Who is she?
What is she doing here?





Hmmm-
This female...

She's a risk.



*Gloria, are you there?
What's going on downstairs
in the foyer right now?*

*Miss, yes!
Let me check and get
back to you, Miss!*

*Find out everything
you can. ASAP!*



Well then-


-with this new development it seems we'll have to cut our time short.



*We hadn't quite finished
your induction though...*

Hmm, so what to do with you I wonder...



A man with brown hair, wearing a dark grey pinstriped suit, a white shirt, and a dark striped tie, is sitting in a black office chair. He has his eyes closed and his head is tilted back, appearing to be asleep. Above his head are several 'z' symbols of varying sizes, indicating snoring or deep sleep. The background is a blurred office setting with a desk and a computer monitor.

I don't want you leaving
without a clear understanding
of your new position and
role...

But there's something
far more interesting just
downstairs.


Sigh
I guess it can't be helped...

Mr Jameson?

*Can you hear me,
Mr Jameson?*



Oh thank god, it looks like you're coming to!




Mr Jameson, don't move too quickly. I think you might've blacked out for hot second there!

A close-up photograph of a man with light brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a grey suit jacket, a white dress shirt, and a grey and black striped tie. He has a confused expression on his face. Two hand-drawn speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light color.


W...wha-

-What happened?




I-I'm not too sure what happened there but I appreciate you making the time today and I'll consider your offer!

Oh...
I thought your *strong* reaction was in tacit approval of 'joining' my team?




*Well, I'm flattered by
but of course I need to do my own
due dilligence...
I'll seriously consider it.*

...




...
Hmph-
Due dilligence. Of course.



Well then, Mr Jameson
You've certainly got strong mettle
to resist my offer!

Your wife must be a lucky
woman to have a man like you!

Um... Thank you Helena.
Let me ruminare and I'll be in
touch with my decision.

A close-up, profile view of a woman with vibrant red hair, smiling broadly. She is wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a white collared shirt. The background is softly blurred, suggesting an indoor setting with warm lighting.

I'm nothing if not impressed by your fortitude. I regard my skills of persuasion quite highly after all...

It makes me want you on our team all the more!

And so I hope you understand-

THWPP





That I won't-

-take 'No'...

W-woah what's
happening here?!

...as an answer.

MMMMPPPHH



Mmmmmmmmmmm

AhhhhHHhhh

A close-up photograph of a man's face, focusing on his eyes and eyebrows. He has light-colored eyes and is looking slightly to the right. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper right corner of the image. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue.

Grrrrrrkkkkkkk!



Mmmmahhmmmm~

SLITMER

There, I'm doubling my offer.
Now hush, my child, and do as
mommy says!

SQUIRMNN

Hrrkkk~grrrkllll

Hack
cough

Just relax, let it
get deep inside and nestle
in the darkest parts of you...

Let it's thoughts
become your thoughts...
Give it control.

CHOKER



There we are!
Doesn't that feel much
better now?

Complete and utter
submission is so much
easier-

Though I would've
preferred a little more
independence...

-But we should still
be able to extract valuable
data and productivity
out of you.



Now then, don't
you have something to
tell me?

Y-Yesss misss
I obeyy.

Good boy.
Now, come give Mommy
a kiss.



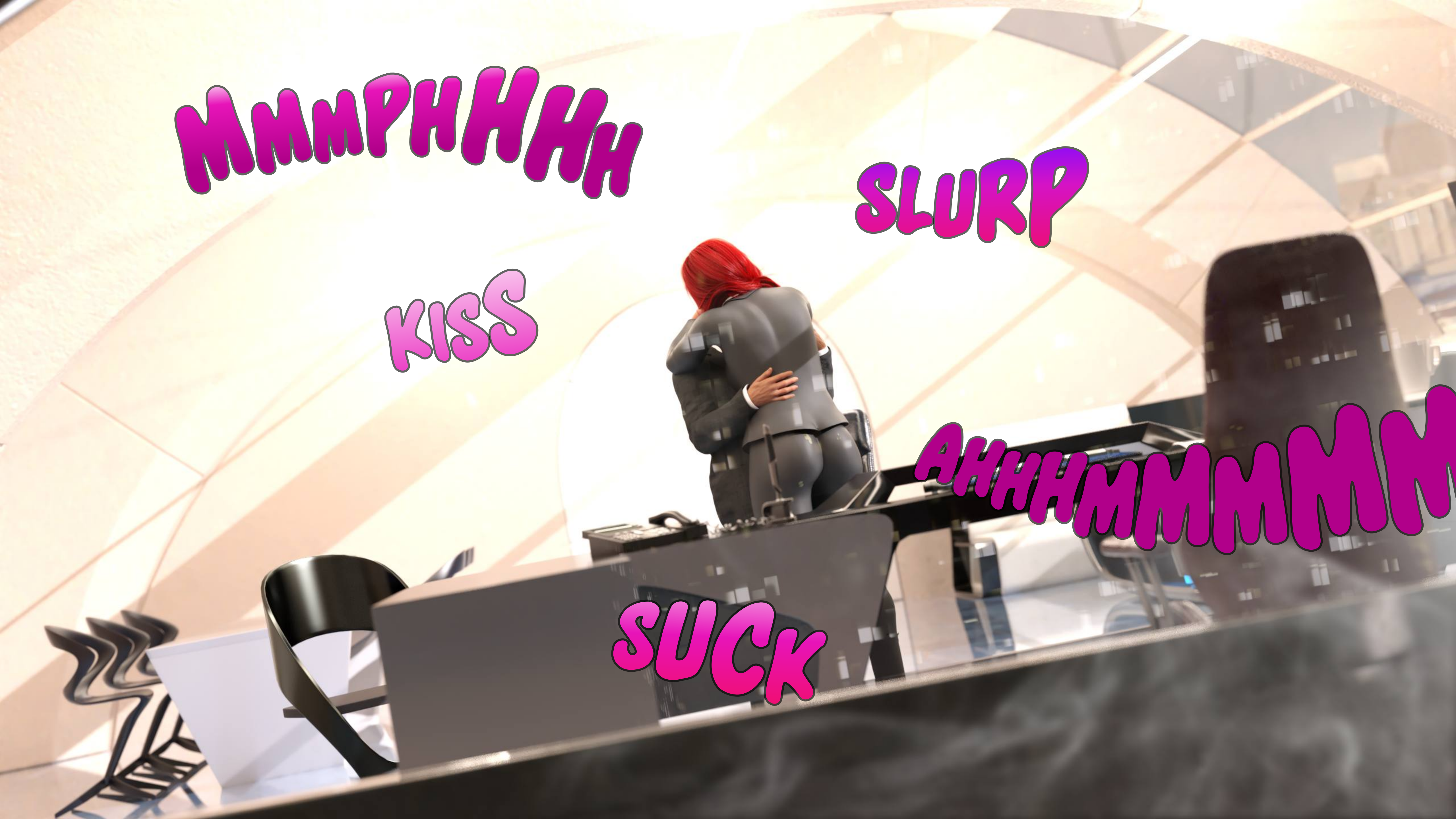
MMMPHHHH

SLURP

KISS

AHHHMMMMMM


SUCK



Mmmmm well now. This has been a wonderful interview. But as much as I'd like to keep going, I have other matters.

Head on back home now and why don't you **spread** the 'perks' of the job with your wife...






*Not exactly what I
had in mind but he and his wife
should yield interesting results.
We'll keep a close eye on
you, Mr. Jameson.*

*Don't you agree,
Indigo?*

You waste too much energy on these individual humans.
You should simply dominate their minds entirely.

Tch~






**Sigh* For a creature
so married to their 'cold' and
'efficient' calculations-*

*How are you unable to see
that is exactly the kind of
"strategic" thinking that lost our
first incursion.*

*Humans are novel and
innovative. Endlessly creative.
We need to harness it.
Not just dominate it.*



Now as fantastically dull as this conversation has been, I really need to get on with my day.

I'm a very busy business-woman with very important "business" to attend to.




And right now...

There's a particularly urgent matter that I need to attend to.

Something that
could change our entire
"business model"...



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing black-rimmed glasses, a light grey button-down shirt, and a black blazer, stands in a bright, modern office hallway. She has a surprised expression. In the background, three men in white shirts and dark trousers are walking away. The hallway has wooden floors, white walls, and circular green plants in pots. Sunlight streams in from a window on the right, creating a warm, bright atmosphere.

Hmmm, this place
isn't at all what I thought it
was going to be...

Doesn't seem to be seedy, dark
or... evil at all!

This place looks just like a nice, swanky corporate office!

Sapphire, Indigo
& Nocturnal Park



Well, if it's a corporation
it's probably *still* evil.
But maybe not *alien invasion* evil...

Now- I wonder...
How do I get in... and, er,
where do I go~

?!



**EXCUSE ME MISS!
WHERE EXACTLY ARE YOU
TRYING TO GO??**

<Uh oh!>



*Hey, the woman in
the pin-strip jacket*

...

Turn around, please!

*Oh fiddle-sticks!
I've been found out already?
How did they know?!*





Miss, excuse me!

Fudge oh fudge oh fudge!

*Do you have any idea
what you're doing?*

Miss, please turn around!

*Don't freak out~
W-what would Alice -Yellow Blaze-
do in this situation....*





don't freak out don't freak out don't freak out don't
freak out don't freak out don't freak out don't

TAP TAP


Winter



Excuse me!


*Miss, I am trying to speak to you so
please stop and listen!*



A woman with long brown hair and glasses is speaking to another woman. She is wearing a black top. The woman being spoken to has dark hair pulled back and is wearing glasses and a black top. She has a surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman with brown hair, and another speech bubble is positioned below her, near the woman with dark hair.

I assume you're here for the interview. You need to sign in at the front desk first!

W-what?

A close-up shot of a young woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing black-rimmed glasses with gold-colored temples. She has a surprised or slightly nervous expression on her face, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She is wearing a dark blazer over a light-colored top. To her left, the lower portion of another person's face and shoulder is visible, wearing a black top. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, containing text.

*You are here
for the interview aren't you?
I've seen you all flooding in this
morning like lost little lambs!*

*O-oh, yes... **Interview**, of course!
I'm here for the *interview*!*

End Chapter 1