

HUNTED

♀ ISSUE # 1



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ISSUE 01

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CANDACE?
IS THAT REALLY
YOU?



SQUEEE!
**OHMYGAWD
OHMYGAWD!**

OH MY...!



EMILY! MY, IT
MUST BE, WHAT FOUR
YEARS? YOU MUST BE
STARTING ACADEMY IN
THE FALL, RIGHT?

OH YES! IN FACT,
MY THESIS HAS ALREADY
BEEN APPROVED! ISN'T
THAT EXCITING?

BRILLIANT!



COMMANDER!



WELL
THEN, THAT'S
MY CLUE.

OH, ARE YOU
SEEING GRANDDADDY
NOW? TELL HIM
I SAID 'HI!'

AH YES, OF
COURSE. AND GOOD
LUCK WITH YOUR
THESIS, EMILY.



COMMANDER FORESTER.

SIR?

CANDACE, I'M GOING TO GET TO IT.

COMMANDER, MY GRANDDAUGHTER, EMILY, WAS JUST ACCEPTED INTO THE MEADOW HAVEN ACADEMY YESTERDAY.

EMILY? I JUST SAW HER IN THE HALLWAY, SHE SAID TO -

ANYWAY, YES, MY GRANDDAUGHTER. HER ADMISSION IS CONTINGENT ON TRACKING UNREST IN THE ANDROMEDA SECTOR. IT'S KIND OF A BIG DEAL TO HER PARENTS. SO IT THEN BECAME A BIG DEAL TO ME.

ANDROMEDA HAS HAD UNUSUAL ACTIVITY POSTED LATELY. IT MERITS OUR ATTENTION. AND IF IN THAT INVESTIGATION YOU HAPPEN TO ALSO ESCORT EMILY TO HER DESTINATION, THEN...

SIR, PERMISSION TO SPEAK FRANKLY.

PROCEED, COMMANDER.

ARE YOU TAKING THE PISS?

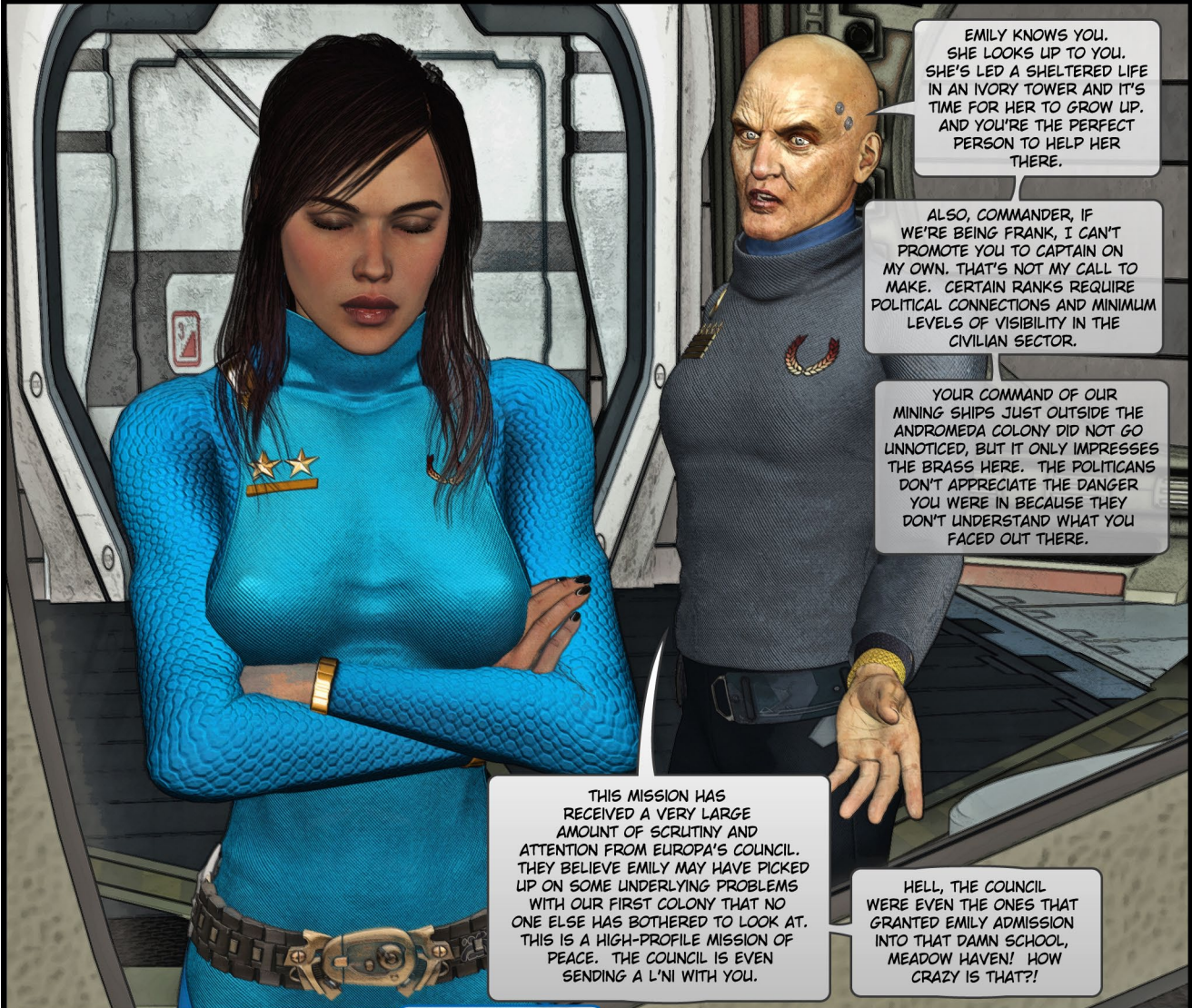
COMMANDER, I'VE NEVER KNOWN WHAT THE HELL THAT MEANS AND I'M TOO OLD TO LEARN NOW.

I MADE COMMANDER FOUR YEARS AGO PROTECTING U.N. MINING SHIPS AGAINST ASTEROIDS AND SOLAR FLARES. THAT WAS DANGEROUS WORK, ESPECIALLY WHEN MY PREDECESSOR COCKED UP THE ENTIRE MISSION WITH HIS BAND OF DRUNKEN MONKEYS. THEY ALMOST BURNED UP AN ENTIRE YEAR'S WORTH OF MINING. I WAS COMMENDED AND PROMOTED FOR VALOR AND DISPLAYING ABSOLUTE COMMAND OF MY UNIT.

AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO BABYSIT YOUR FAMILY IN THE GUISE OF SOME ACTUAL MISSION?

THAT IS THE HIGH AND LOW OF IT, COMMANDER.

MAY I ASK WHY?



EMILY KNOWS YOU. SHE LOOKS UP TO YOU. SHE'S LED A SHELTERED LIFE IN AN IVORY TOWER AND IT'S TIME FOR HER TO GROW UP. AND YOU'RE THE PERFECT PERSON TO HELP HER THERE.

ALSO, COMMANDER, IF WE'RE BEING FRANK, I CAN'T PROMOTE YOU TO CAPTAIN ON MY OWN. THAT'S NOT MY CALL TO MAKE. CERTAIN RANKS REQUIRE POLITICAL CONNECTIONS AND MINIMUM LEVELS OF VISIBILITY IN THE CIVILIAN SECTOR.

YOUR COMMAND OF OUR MINING SHIPS JUST OUTSIDE THE ANDROMEDA COLONY DID NOT GO UNNOTICED, BUT IT ONLY IMPRESSES THE BRASS HERE. THE POLITICANS DON'T APPRECIATE THE DANGER YOU WERE IN BECAUSE THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU FACED OUT THERE.

THIS MISSION HAS RECEIVED A VERY LARGE AMOUNT OF SCRUTINY AND ATTENTION FROM EUROPA'S COUNCIL. THEY BELIEVE EMILY MAY HAVE PICKED UP ON SOME UNDERLYING PROBLEMS WITH OUR FIRST COLONY THAT NO ONE ELSE HAS BOTHERED TO LOOK AT. THIS IS A HIGH-PROFILE MISSION OF PEACE. THE COUNCIL IS EVEN SENDING A L'NI WITH YOU.

HELL, THE COUNCIL WERE EVEN THE ONES THAT GRANTED EMILY ADMISSION INTO THAT DAMN SCHOOL, MEADOW HAVEN! HOW CRAZY IS THAT?!



THEY'RE SENDING A L'NI?

IF I'M GOING TO WATCH YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER CHASE BOOGEYMEN AWAY FROM OUR ENTITLED COLONISTS, HERE ARE MY DEMANDS.

FIRST, I'M TIRED OF PILOTING RUBBISH. I WANT A SHIP THAT CAN ACTUALLY BREAK 120 FOR ONCE WITHOUT A ROLL OF DUCT TAPE.

I WANT AN ANDROID THAT'S BEEN DESIGNED IN THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS. I SWEAR, THE LAST ONE WAS MISSING FINGERNAILS AND EYEBALLS. IT WAS BEASTLY.

DONE.

DONE.

WE'RE GOING ON HOLIDAY. YOU CAN CALL THIS A HIGH-PROFILE MISSION OF PEACE OR WHATEVER, BUT I'M HAVING FUN DOING IT.

THAT MEANS I WANT A CREW OF ALL WOMEN.

WOMEN? ALL WOMEN?

YES. I CHOOSE WHO GOES.

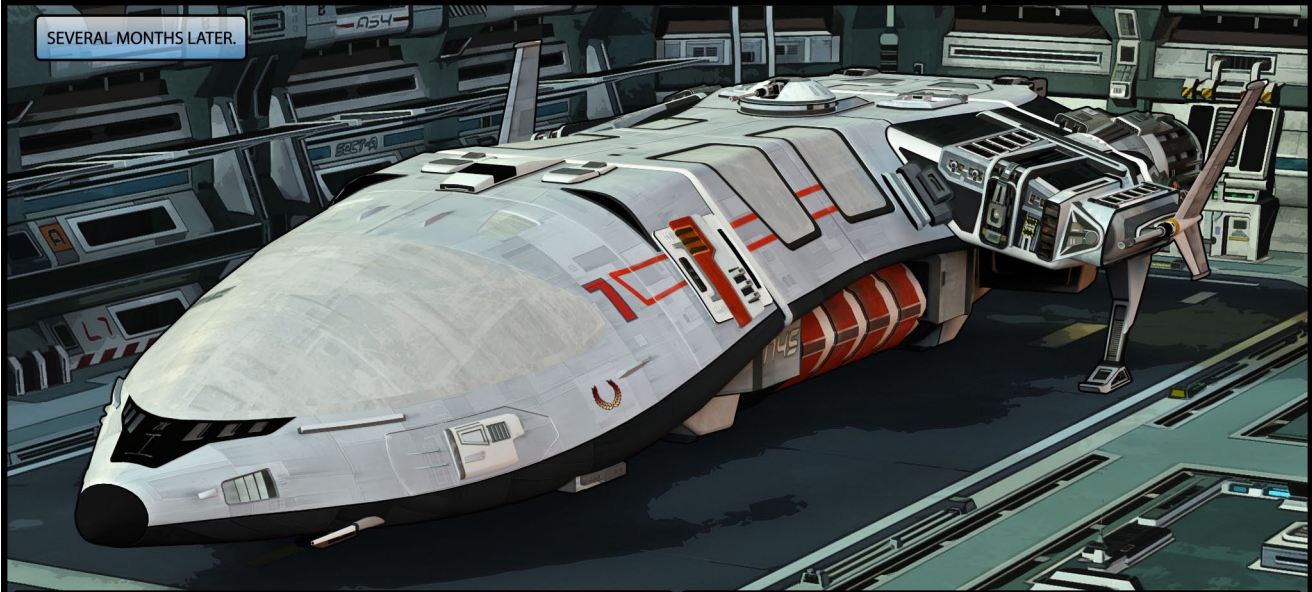
FINE. YOU MAY PICK ANYONE UNDER RANK NOT CURRENTLY ASSIGNED TO ANY MISSION PRIORITY 8 OR GREATER.



FUCK.



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER.



COMMANDER.

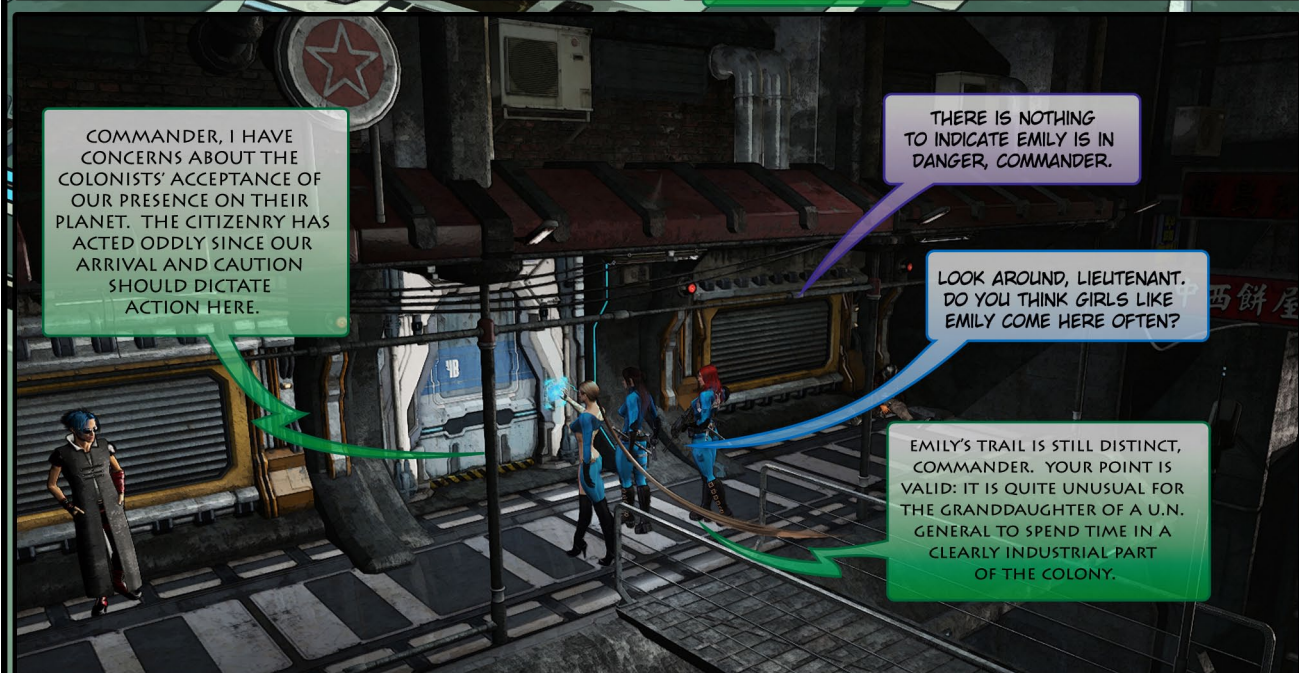
COMMANDER.
WE HAVE A
SITUATION.



TARGET...?
YOU MEAN
EMILY?

THE MISSION
TARGET FAILED TO
RETURN TO THE
SHIP LAST NIGHT.

BOLLOCKS.
GO GET VICKI.



COMMANDER, I HAVE
CONCERNS ABOUT THE
COLONISTS' ACCEPTANCE
OF OUR PRESENCE ON
THEIR PLANET. THE
CITIZENRY HAS
ACTED ODDLY SINCE
OUR ARRIVAL AND
CAUTION SHOULD
DICTATE ACTION
HERE.

THERE IS NOTHING
TO INDICATE EMILY IS
IN DANGER,
COMMANDER.

LOOK AROUND,
LIEUTENANT.
DO YOU THINK
GIRLS LIKE EMILY
COME HERE OFTEN?

EMILY'S TRAIL IS
STILL DISTINCT,
COMMANDER. YOUR
POINT IS VALID:
IT IS QUITE
UNUSUAL FOR
THE GRANDDAUGHTER
OF A U.N. GENERAL
TO SPEND TIME IN
A CLEARLY
INDUSTRIAL PART
OF THE COLONY.



INSIDE THIS BUILDING? ARE YOU SURE, LAE'SHAAR?

AFFIRMATIVE.



UHHH GUYS?

THINK I FOUND EMILY.

WARNING



I NOW HAVE THE ATTENTION OF OUR ESTEEMED GOVERNMENT. HOW DELIGHTFUL!

MON DIEU! QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST?



W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? SOMEONE SAVE ME, PLEASE!

DO YOU LIKE GAMES, CLIPCAKE?

IF YOU MOVE THOSE LITTLE TOOTSIES OF YOURS, YOU WILL PULL THE RINGS ON THESE CANISTERS AND THEN -

WELL, WE'LL SEE WHAT THE GOVERNMENT'S TOP SECRET NERVE GAS DOES AT CLOSE RANGE!

EVER WONDER WHY A GOVERNMENT THAT CLEANSSES THE DNA OF ITS CITIZENS IN A VAIN HOPE TO CURE ALL MANKIND'S PROBLEMS WOULD INVEST SO MUCH IN A HIGHLY TOXIC WEAPON?

OR WHY THEY WOULD STORE SO MANY ON A COLONY WITH RUMORS OF UNREST? COINCEDENCE? WITH SECURITY SO LAX EVEN I COULDN'T HELP BUT TAKE A FEW?

WELL, WONDER NO MORE!

HAAAA!



BY THE WAY, GIRLIE -

HOW SENSITIVE ARE THE BOTTOMS OF THOSE FEET?

HA HA HA!

COMMANDER, FEEL FREE TO STAND AND WATCH THIS GIRL'S DEMISE IF YOU WISH.

OR YOU CAN TRY TO SAVE HER. TOO BAD THE P.A. SYSTEM WILL BLARE WITH POOR LIL GIRLIE'S TORTURED LAUGHTER!

HEHE!



**HAAAA
NO!
HAAAA!**

**GAAAH
NOO HAHA**

**DON'T
TICKLE MY
F-FEET!**



HAAAAHA

MY FEET ARE SO
TICKLISH! S-SAVE
ME, HURRY!
HAHA HA

CAN'T HOLD
HAHA S-STILL
HAAAA HA HA!



**HAAAAA
NO STOP!
HAAAAA**

WHY IS THE GENERAL'S
RELATION LAUGHING
SO LOUDLY?

SHE'S
BEING TICKLED,
LAE'SHAAR.

VICKI, YOU AND I HAVE OUR
COMLINKS. YOU GO THAT WAY AND
SEARCH FOR EMILY. LAE'SHAAR
AND I WILL HEAD THIS WAY.
REPORT IMMEDIATELY IF YOU
SEE ANYTHING.

YES, SIR!



PLEASE
NOT THE FEET
BWWAAAA
HAHAHAHA!

I HAVE HEARD
OF THIS ACTIVITY
CALLED 'TICKLING.'

IT HAS NO L'NI
EQUIVALENT.

IT'S A HARD
ONE TO EXPLAIN.

COMMANDER
HURRRY...GAAHA
HA HA HA HA!

IS IT PAINFUL?

NOT EXACTLY.

LAUGHTER IS GENERALLY
CONSIDERED TO BE A POSITIVE
HUMAN RESPONSE. YET THE
L'NI ARE NOT GOOD AT ELICITING
THIS REACTION FROM HUMANITY.

IT'S BECAUSE
YOU GUYS HAVE
SHITTY SENSES
OF HUMOR.

I SEE.

I CAN'T STAND THE
FOOT T-TICKLING!

HAHAHAHA



HAHAHA

THE NYLONS MAKE IT T-TICKLE SO BAD HAHA

Handwritten on the character's hand: "The only way to ANNIHILATE! DESTROY!!!"

KITCHIE KITCHIE KOO, LITTLE GIRL! I SEE THOSE FEET DYING TO WRENCH FREE!
HAHAHA!

GAAAA
I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE! PLEASE NO MORE FEET
HAHAHA

YOU'RE HA HA D-DRIVING ME CRAZY
HAHAHA!

I'M DYING! STOP
HAHHAHAHA!

STOP PLEASE HA HA HA I CAN'T STAND IT! **HAHA!**



VICKI, WE ARE STILL TRACING THE ENERGY SIGNATURES. TRANSMITTING DATA TO THE MONITOR AT THE FRONT.

WE NEED TO HURRY!



THIS WHOLE SETUP IS DODGY. GOOD THING VICKI CAN STAND FOR HERSELF.



I THINK WE HAVE A VISITOR OUTSIDE. HEHE! TIME TO PAY A VISIT.

AND YOU NEED A BABYSITTER, GIRLIE!

W-WHAT IS THAT? PLEASE NO MORE, JUST STOP! I CAN'T LAUGH ANYMORE, YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS. MY FEET... I JUST CAN'T.

SAVE YOUR ENERGY. YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT!

NO PLEASE TURN THAT OFF!!

OHH NOOOO!

**HAAAA
HAHAHAHA**

NOM NOM
NOM NOM!

OH YES!

LET'S SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES FOR HER TO LOSE HER NERVES!

HEHEHE!



**AAAAAAAH
HAHAHA**

NOM NOM
NOM NOM!



**HELPP!!
HAHAHAHA!**



**HAAAAH
PLEASE SAVE ME!
T-THIS IS T-TORTURE!!
HAAAAHAAA!**

**AAAAHAAA
HAAAAH AA!!**

WE DON'T HAVE
A LOT OF TIME.

EMILY APPARENTLY
HAS REALLY
TICKLISH FEET.

I DEFER TO
YOUR JUDGMENT,
COMMANDER.

COPY THAT, LIEUTENANT!
LAE'SHAAR AND I WILL BE
TO YOU IN JUST A MINUTE!

**I CAN'T STAND
IT!! HAAAAH**

COMMANDER!

I HAVE VISUAL CONTACT
WITH EMILY. HOWEVER,
THE PERPETRATOR IS
NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

SHHH SHH SHH
SSHHHH! SWEET
DREAMS, LIEUTENANT.

BY THE WAY, DO
YOU LIKE GAMES?



**STOP
STOP STOP!!**

**NOOO
HAHAHAAAA**

**I CAN'T
HOLD ON!
S-STOP!!**

**I CAN'T LAUGH
ANYMORE! STOP!**

HAHAHAAAA

**MY F-FEET ARE
SO HAHA T-TICKLISH!**

HAHAHA!

**NOM NOM
NOM!**

HAHAHA!



SEC

**OHMIGOD
HAHAHAHA!**

YOU MAY BE AWARE, COMMANDER, MANY OF THE HUMAN WORLDS WERE TAGGED WITH E.I., OR 'ENVIRONMENTAL INTERFACE' THAT THE L'NI USE TO REMOTELY OPERATE VARIOUS MECHANISMS.

OUR ACCESS IS BASED ON OUR RANK AND POSITION WITHIN YOUR CULTURE.

ACTIVATION IS CONTROLLED THROUGH VARIOUS ASPECTS OF OUR BODIES. THEY APPEAR AS TATTOOS TO YOU, BUT THEY SERVE A PRAGMATIC FUNCTION AS OUR PRIMARY MEANS OF INTERFACING WITH YOUR WORLD.

DO WHATEVER YOU CAN, LAE'SHAAR.

I HAVE YOUR BACK.



**GET THAT
THING OFFA ME
HAHAHAHA!**

**I CAN'T HOLD
STILL ANYMORE!
HAHAHAHA!**

**PLEASE HURRY!
HAHAHA!**

**I CAN'T
L-LAUGH!**

HAHAHAHA!

SUBROUTINE COMPLETE.

EMILY!

NOM NOM
NOM!





AIII!!



IT'S OK, EMILY. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

MY FEET!? WHY MY FEET? I'M SO TICKLISH, CANDACE... SO TICKLISH THERE.

CURIOUS. IT IS A MODIFIED VESSEL CLEANSER.

EVEN MORE CURIOUS. THE UNDERSIDE OF THE FORMER VESSEL CLEANSER CONTAINS A MESSAGE FROM THE PERPETRATOR.

HE HAS ABDSCONDED WITH VICKI AND SEEKS TO HAVE US SAVE HER. THIS DOESN'T FIT THE HUMAN PROFILE AT ALL.

YOUR KIND HAS EMPLOYED THOROUGH DNA SCRUBS FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS NOW. THESE ARE NOT THE ACTIONS OF A PERSON BENEFITTING FROM GENE THERAPY.

NO, LAE'SHAAR.

THIS IS SOMEONE VERY DANGEROUS. HE HAS VICKI.

AND HE WILL BE HUNTED UNTIL THE END OF HIS DAYS FOR WHAT HE'S DONE TO EMILY!

DON'T MISS HUNTED #2, WHERE CANDACE AND HER CREW ARE HOT ON THE TRAIL OF A MYSTERIOUS SERIAL TORTURER WHO IS DEFINED BY HIS LOVE OF SICK GAMES.

HUNTED



Issue #2
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