

SPACE
SMUT
COMICS



ISSUE#

5

L.T. FREYA XXX SCI-FI



WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JEN THE MOUSE, 2020

AFTER SOME TROUBLE, THE UTF CARGO SHIP "EXPLOSIVO!" ARRIVED AT ROTH, A SMALL MOON WHICH SUPPLIES 70% OF WEAPONS MATERIALS TO THE UNITED TANGI FRONT. WITHOUT ROTH THE UTF WOULD LOSE ITS ONGOING WAR WITH NEIGHBORING SECTORS. FREYA WAS SENT TO THE SURFACE BY HER CAPTAIN AND DISCOVERED SOMETHING IS WRONG ON ROTH. BURDENED WITH THIS INFO OUR LT. FREYA BUSIES HERSELF IN THE ENGINE ROOM... HOPEFUL FOR A MUCH NEEDED DISTRACTION FROM HER PROBLEMS.





HECC! DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU...



YOU'RE FINE, I JUST... I GOT A LOT ON MY MIND, YOU KNOW?



OH, RIGHT. THE PIRATE ATTACK. YOU'RE PROBABLY FREAKED. BUT HEY... YOU DID SO GOOD.

RIGHT... THAT. YEAH.



WELL, WHATEVER IT IS SWEETIE... YOU LOOK PRETTY WRAPPED UP. MAYBE I CAN HELP? AT THE VERY LEAST HELP YOU UNWIND....

ISN'T THAT USUALLY MY LINE?

YES, BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEEDS IT, NOW. OR... MAYBE JUST AN EAR TO LISTEN? BUNNIES ARE WELL EQUIPED FOR THAT....



YOU EVER JUST.. SOMETHING DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT. AND IT GNAWS AT YOU. AND YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR MIND OFF IT?

AND NOTHING YOU DO MAKES THE FEELING GO AWAY. AND YOU JUST KNOW YOU NEED TO **DO SOMETHING** ABOUT IT, BUT CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER?

GOSH... ACTUALLY...



WELL, YEAH. JUST MY ENTIRE LIFE UNTIL I REALIZED I'M A GIRL?



AND WHAT A GIRL....



BUT LIKE, EVERYTHING IN YOUR LIFE IS BASED ON SOME KIND OF LIE?



F-FREYA... ARE YOU COMING OUT TO ME AS A BOY? OH MY GOSH ...



YOU WISH, SWEETIE. ALTHOUGH. GOTTA ADMIT I'VE BEEN BOY CURIOUS BEFORE. BET YOU'D LIKE THAT...

OH GOSH KINDA...







THREE, TWO...

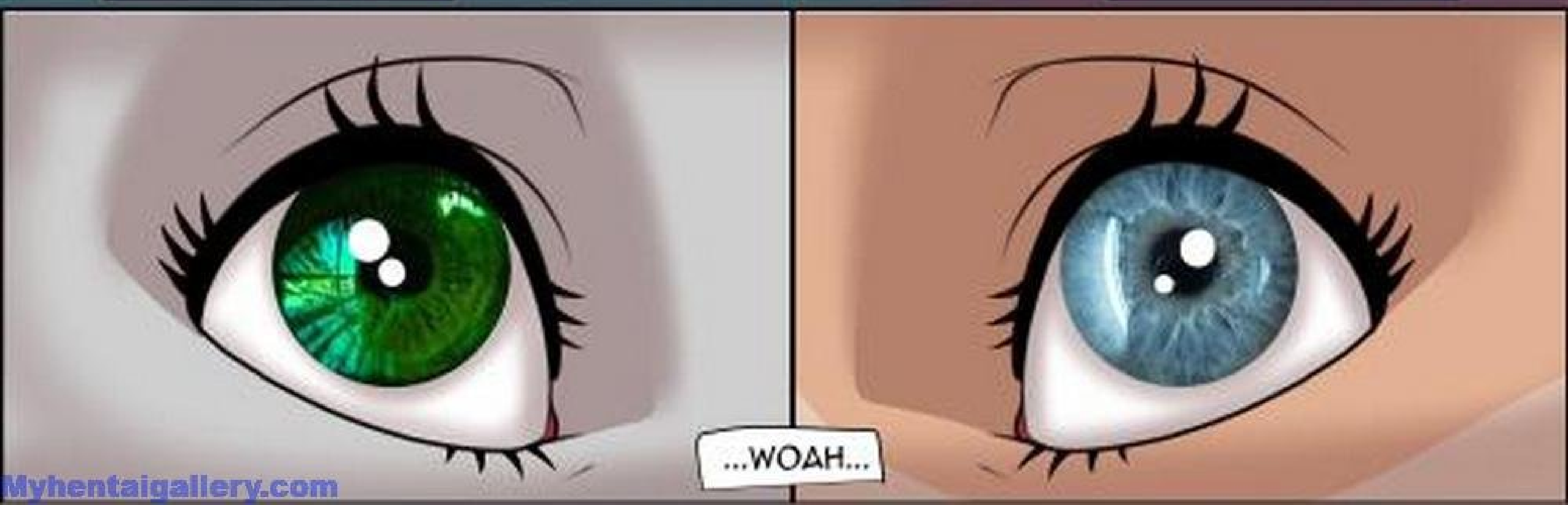


.. ONE. GO!

I CAN'T WAIT TO
USE THIS COCK
ON YOU...

ACTIVE TRANSFER

LEVEL 2 PATCH 0.68 BETA - ROM SWAP (ACTIVE)



...WOAH...



OH MY GOSH IT'S...
ME!



IS IT ALWAYS THIS...
...SQUISHY... INSIDE?

GETS THAT WAY
AROUND YOU...

KIIRA

FREYA



FUCK GIRL, HOW
DO YOU HIDE THIS
THING? IT'S HUGE

GETS THAT WAY
AROUND YOU...





YOU MAY SOUND LIKE ME
BUT YOU'RE STILL A COCK-
SUCKING BOTTON...

GOSH YES,
MISS FREYA



REMEMBER, I KNOW HOW
DEEP YOU CAN TAKE IT...

MMF HECK... I'M SORRY MISS
FREYA BUT I THINK YOUR
PANTIES ARE RUINED I'M SO-
MF! ...HN... HN...



RUINED EH? REALLY ENJOYING BEING WET AREN'T YOU...

MF... MMHMM.



OH- OH FUCK, ARE YOU SERIOUS? AH! NF... SLOW DOWN... I'M ALREADY... AH..



THIS IS WHAT A BLOWJOB FEELS LIKE? OH FUCK...



H-HOW DO YOU NOT CUM THE SECOND I GET YOU IN MY MOUTH.... AH... SLOW...

I DID THE FIRST TIME, REMEMBER?



HECK, MISS FREYA, ARE YOU REALLY THAT CLOSE TO CUMMING ALREADY?



NO ONE TOLD ME IT WAS THIS...
UH. SENSITIVE. IF YOU SO MUCH AS TOUCH ME I'LL EXPLODE.



WELL... CAN'T HAVE YOU WASTING IT... I'VE GOT A PUSSY FINALLY AND I EXPECT THE FULLY EXPERIENCE...



AND THAT MEANS FILLING IT WITH EVERY DROP OF CUM I HAVE, HON.





IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES? FUCK ME FREYA...FUCK ME.



HNNNG... OH FUCK... WOW.



I'M NOT GONNA LAST LONG IN THAT PUSSY OF YOURS, SWEETIE. NO ONE TOLD ME IT FELT LIKE *THIS*...

NNG... HFF...
D-DON'T HOLD BACK..



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED THIS, FREYA... C-CUM IN MY PUSSY. I WANT ALL OF IT...





SO HEY... NOT TO RUIN THE MOOD BUT... HOW DO YOU CIS GIRLS HANDLE THE...UH ... CLEANUP?

WELL... GOSH WHEN YOU'RE WITH A GOOD PARTNER, LIKE SAY CAPTAIN MORRISON..? THEY "TAKE CARE OF IT."

DON'T TELL ME THAT. YOU'LL GET ME GOING AGAIN..



OH... WELL WHY DON'T I JUST CLEAN UP THE MESS I MADE IN YOU... MNN..

OHGOSH
OHGOSH
OHGOSH

LICK
LICK
LICK

MMM FUCK, I COULD EAT THIS ALL DAY. BEND OVER SWEETIE...



SLURRP

GULP ... AH... THERE YOU GO DARLIN'... FULL SERVICE.





SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T
PUT UP A FIGHT WHEN
WE SWITCHED BACK!

WELL... I LOVE MY BODY.
IT MAY NOT BE A CIS BODY
BUT IT'S STILL A GIRL'S BODY.
MY DICK? GIRL. MY EARS? GIRL.
BUT... WAS I CURIOUS ?
GOSH YES. NOW THAT I KNOW...



I DIDN'T FEEL ANY "MORE"
FEMININE AS YOU. JUST...
DIFFERENT FEMININE. SO...
THANK YOU MISS FREYA.
I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER
AS ME...

AWW, SWEETIE. THANK
YOU FOR BEING JUST
THE SWEETEST THING.

END! LT. FREYA WILL RETURN IN "LOYALTY PART 1"

AFTER THE NIGHT WITH KIIRA, I FELT GOOD ENOUGH ABOUT MYSELF TO CONFRONT MY CAPTAIN. I KNEW I SMELLED LIKE SEX, MY HAIR WAS MESSY... I HOPED IT WOULD MAKE HIM JEALOUS.



BUT, TRUE TO FORM, HE WAS SIMPLY GLAD TO SEE ME. NEVER BETRAYED A HINT OF JEALOUSY, A SENSE OF OWNERSHIP...



SO, TRUE TO MY FORM, I FELL INTO HIS ARMS.



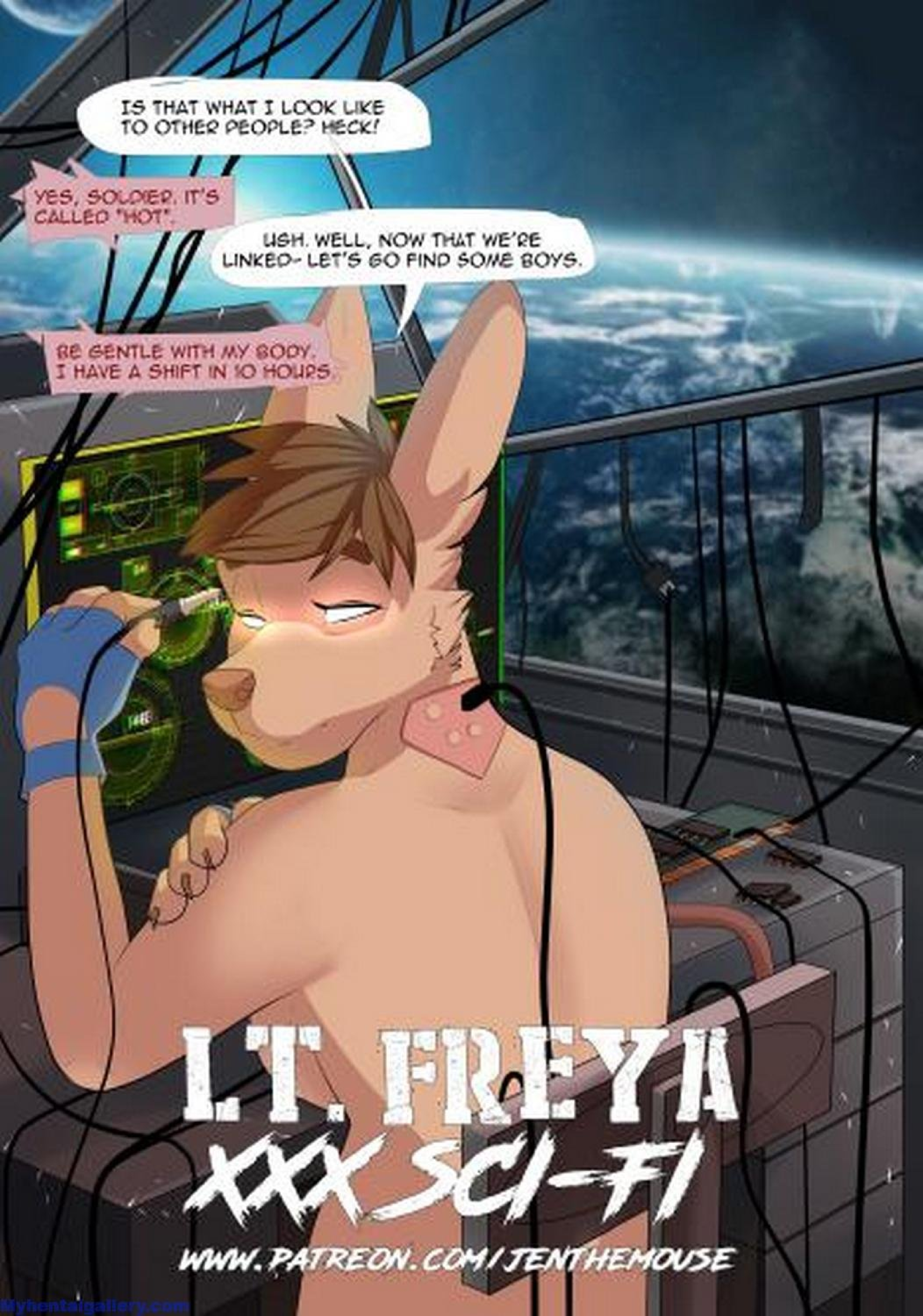
AND THEN FELL INTO HIS BED...





HE WOKE UP SCREAMING. A DREAM OF THE WAR THAT TOOK HIS LEGS. JUST AS HE'D DONE THE FIRST NIGHT WE SPENT TOGETHER. OUR NO SPENDING THE NIGHT RULE HAD BEEN FOR HIM... FLASHBACKS COME WHEN HE IS UNDER STRESS..





IS THAT WHAT I LOOK LIKE
TO OTHER PEOPLE? HECK!

YES, SOLDIER. IT'S
CALLED "HOT".

USH. WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE
LINKED- LET'S GO FIND SOME BOYS.

BE GENTLE WITH MY BODY.
I HAVE A SHIFT IN 10 HOURS.

LT. FREYIA
XXX SCI-FI

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