

PHOEBE CHRONICLES

Keith Leonard • Jose Varese
2. Angels of Death

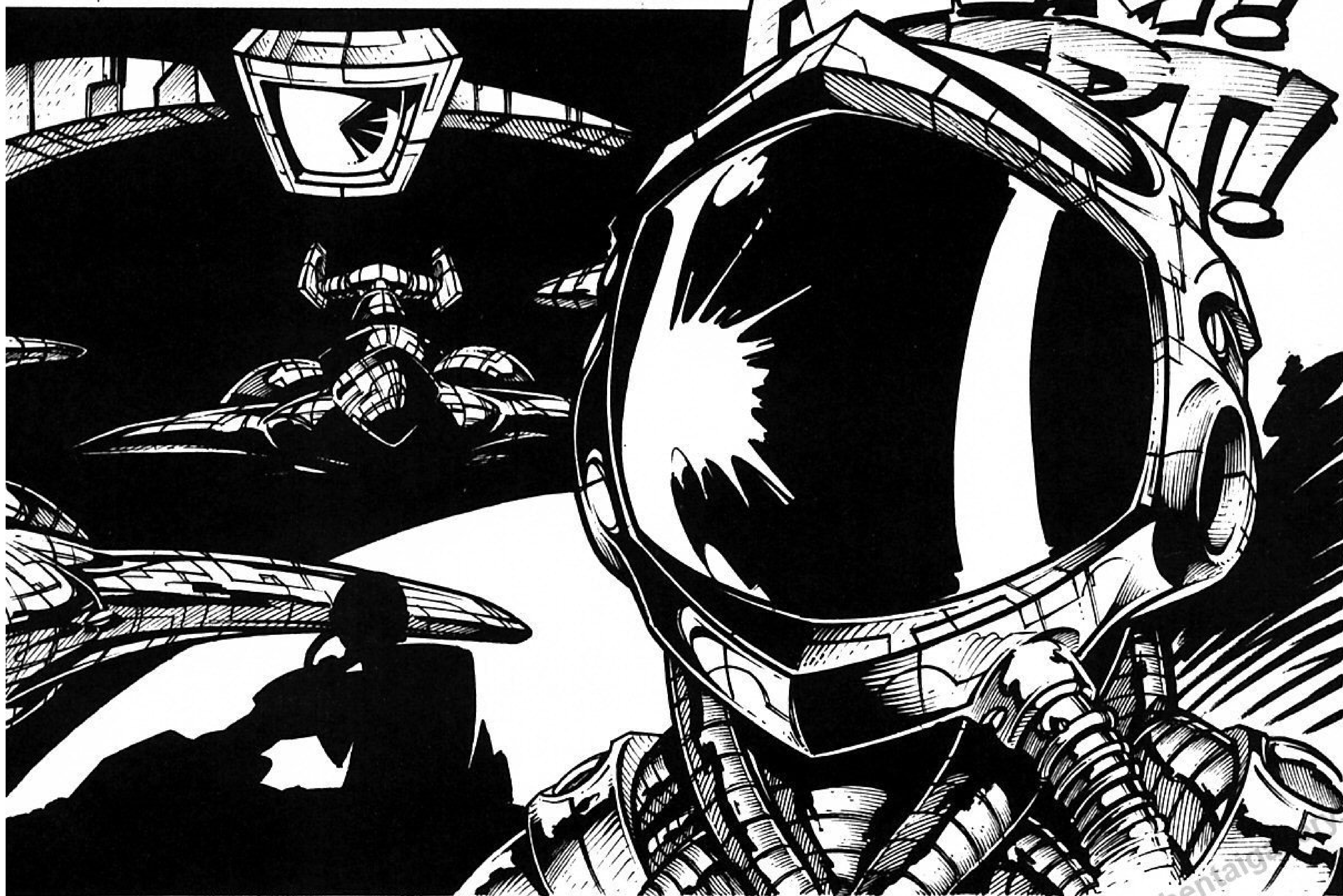


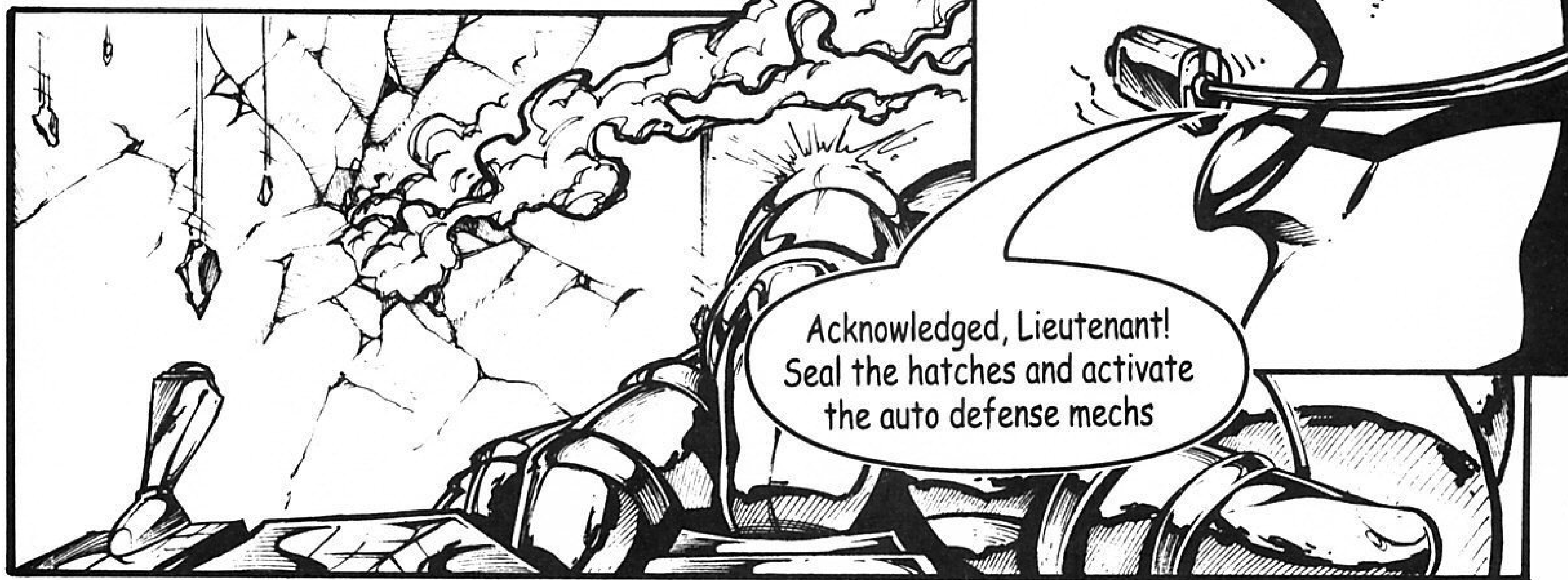
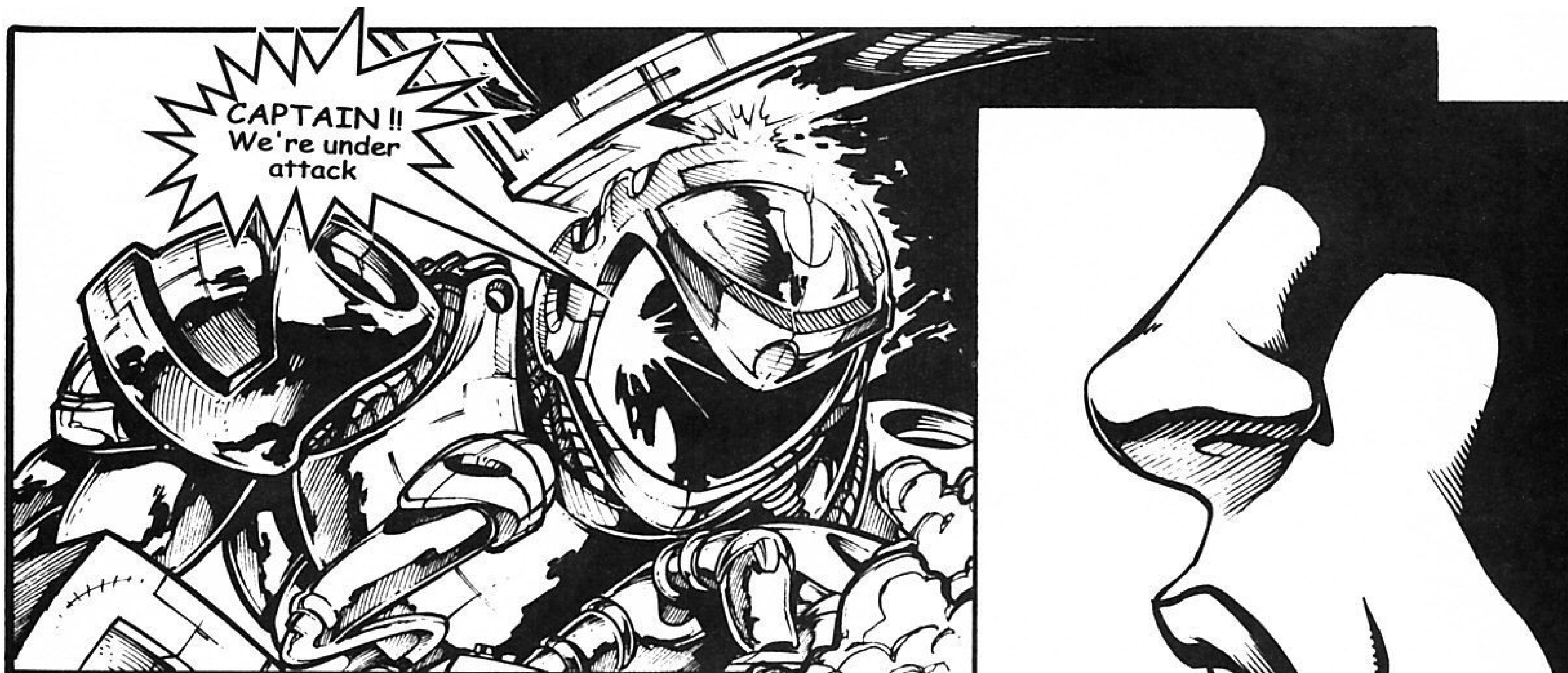
•AMEROTICA•

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AVERT!!
AVERT!!
AVERT!!
AVERT!!







Unable to
activat...





CLEANSE!

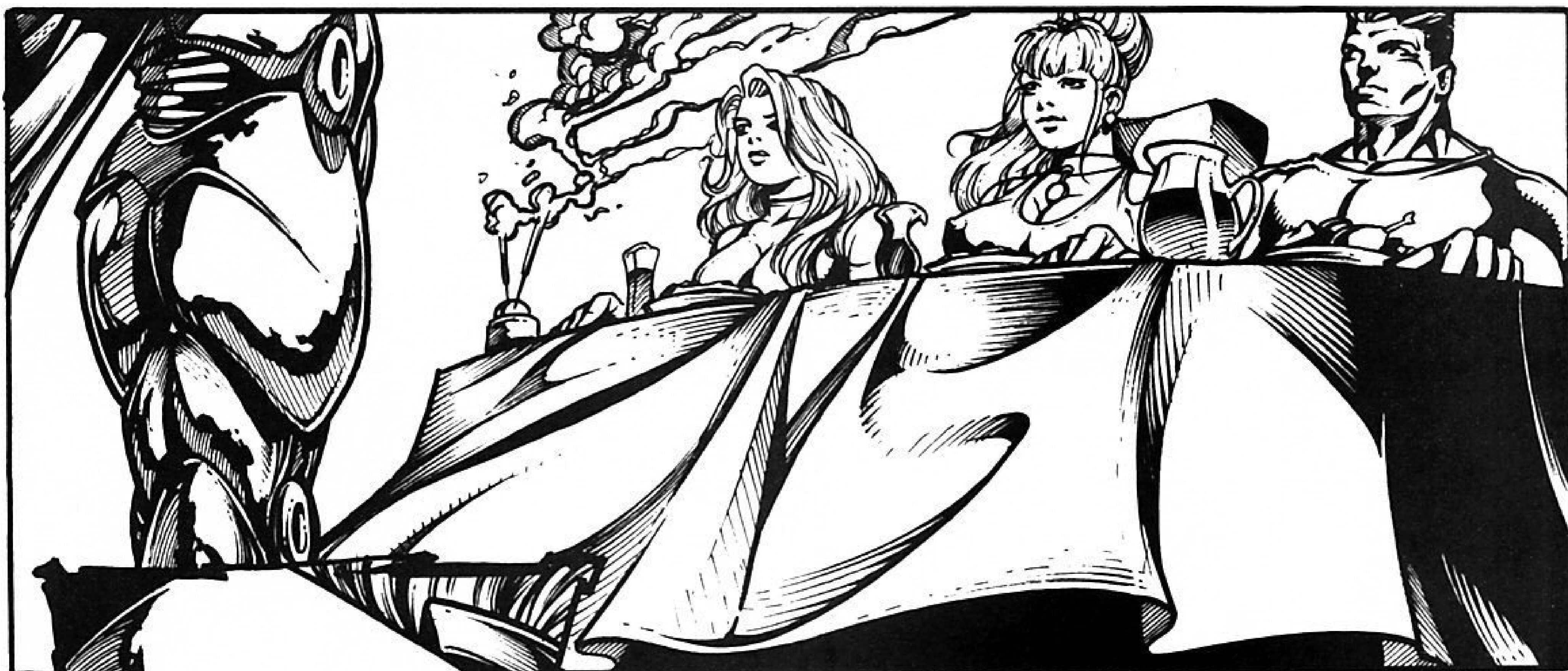
Speak!
Where is the
witch and her welps..

As the deadly bolt of energy seared his body,
the guard's eyes betrayed his master's location

At Last...She'll be

MINE !!!









Alert... They have escaped - may be heading off world...



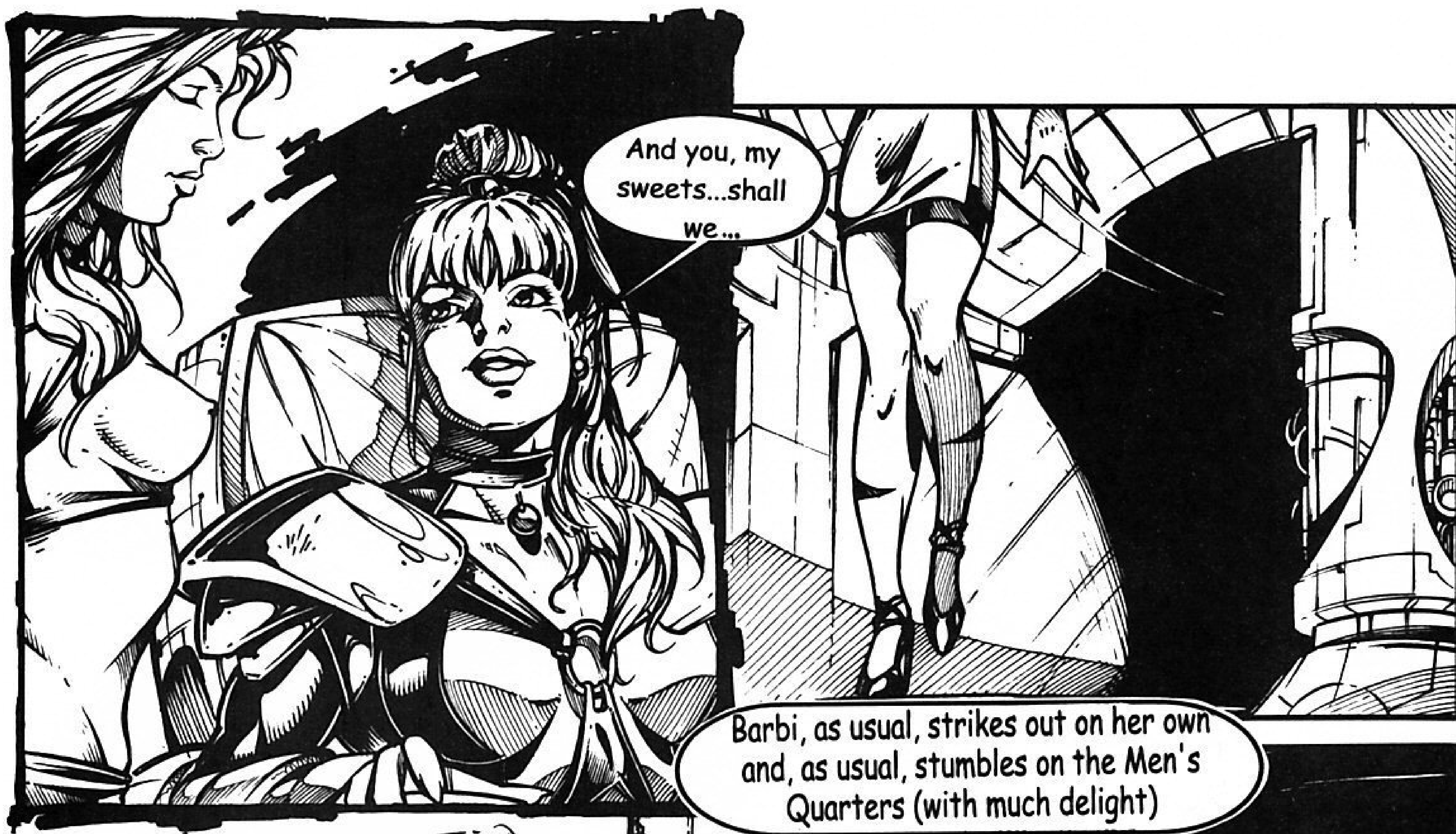
The glancing blow throws the young guardian off balance and the Pirate ship flashes off toward a jump point.

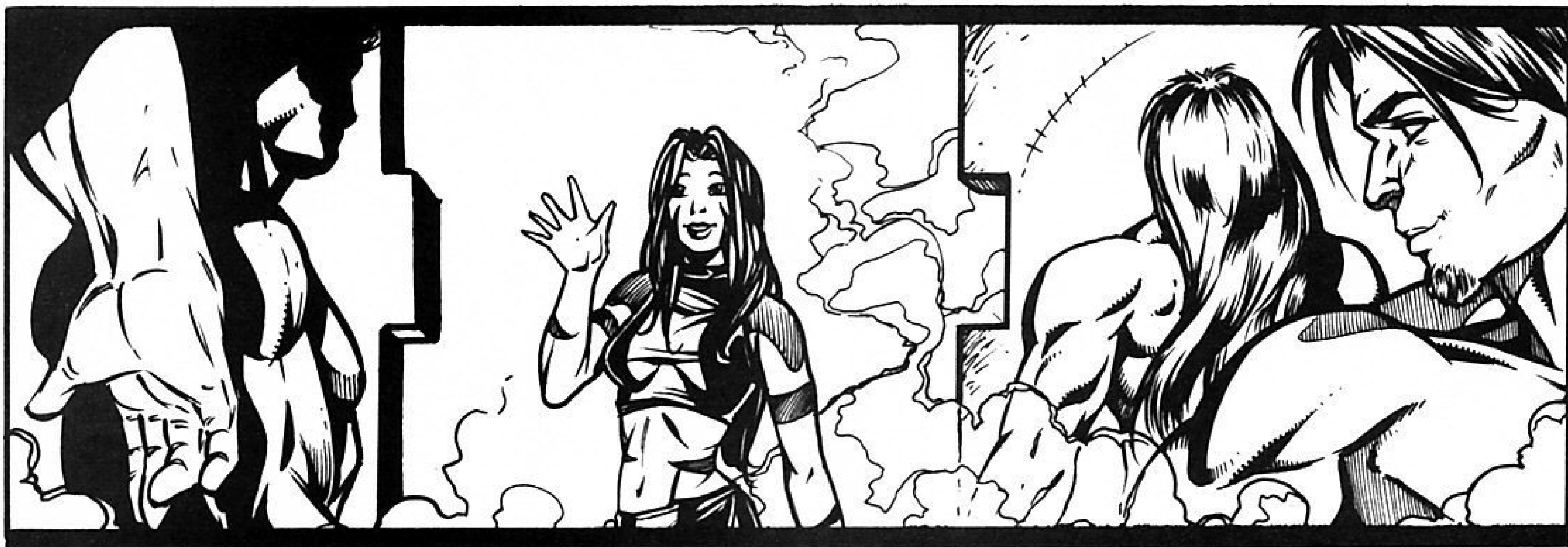


Pirates, sector 12, Guardian Johanson in pursuit...

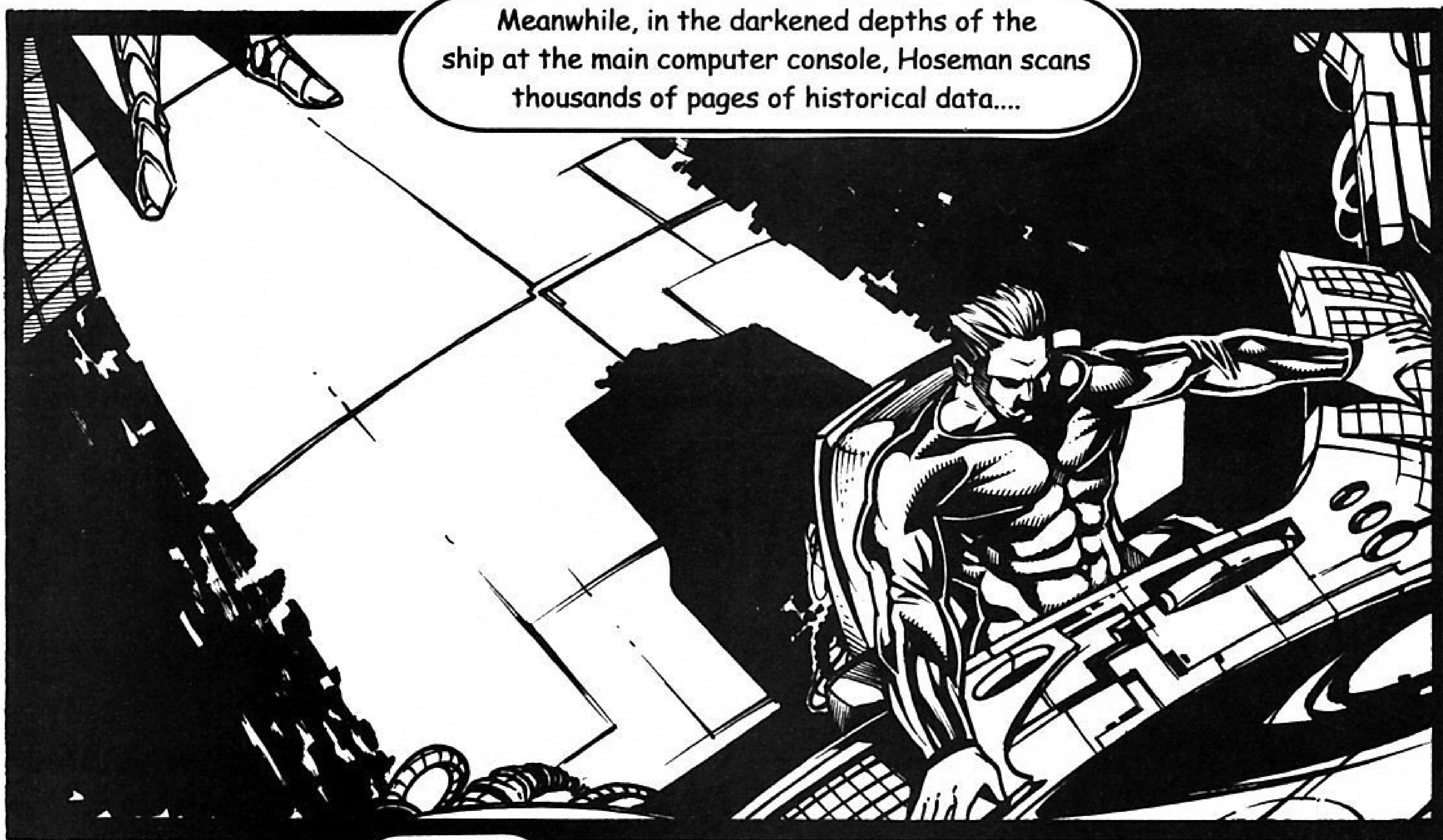




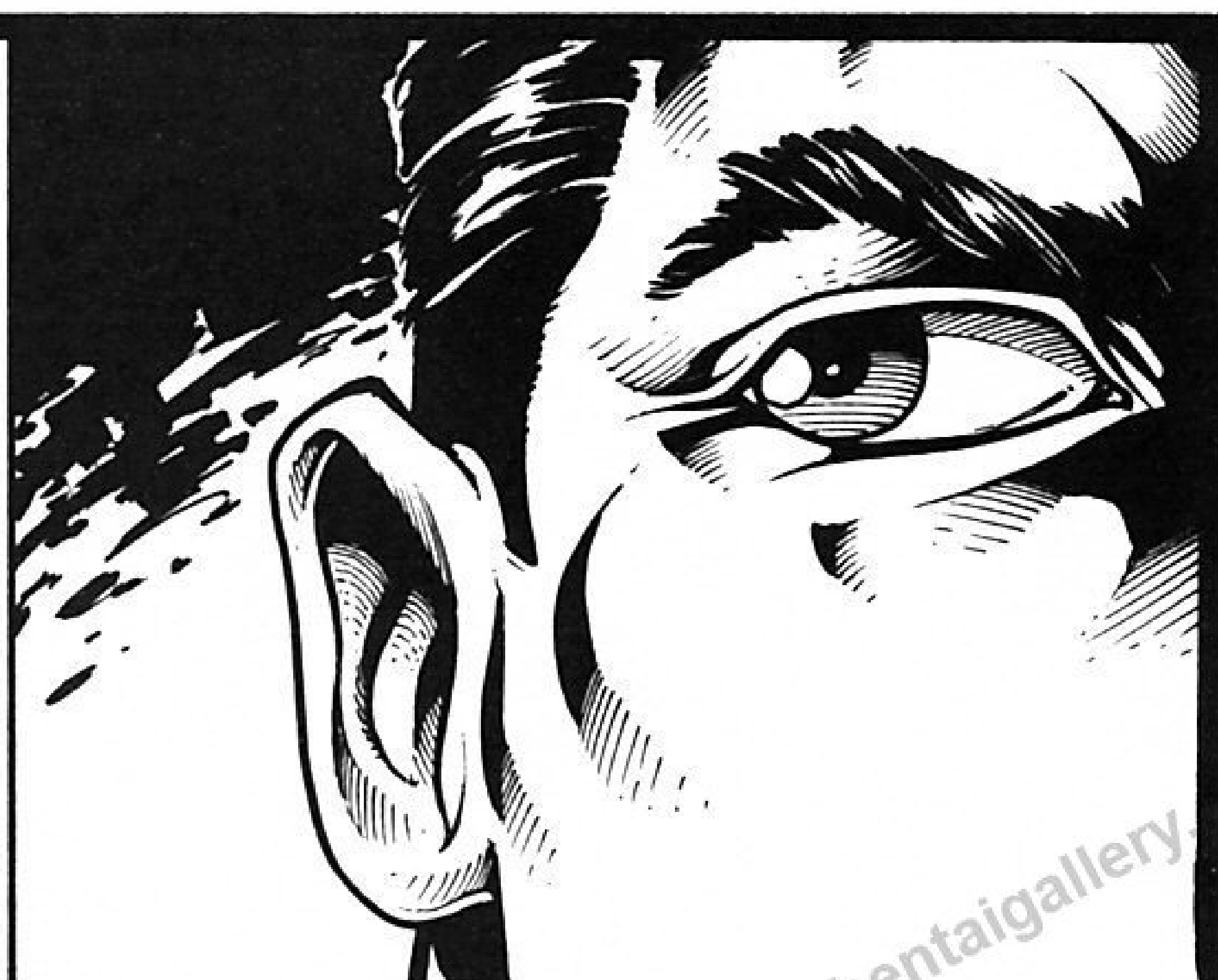




Meanwhile, in the darkened depths of the ship at the main computer console, Hoseman scans thousands of pages of historical data....



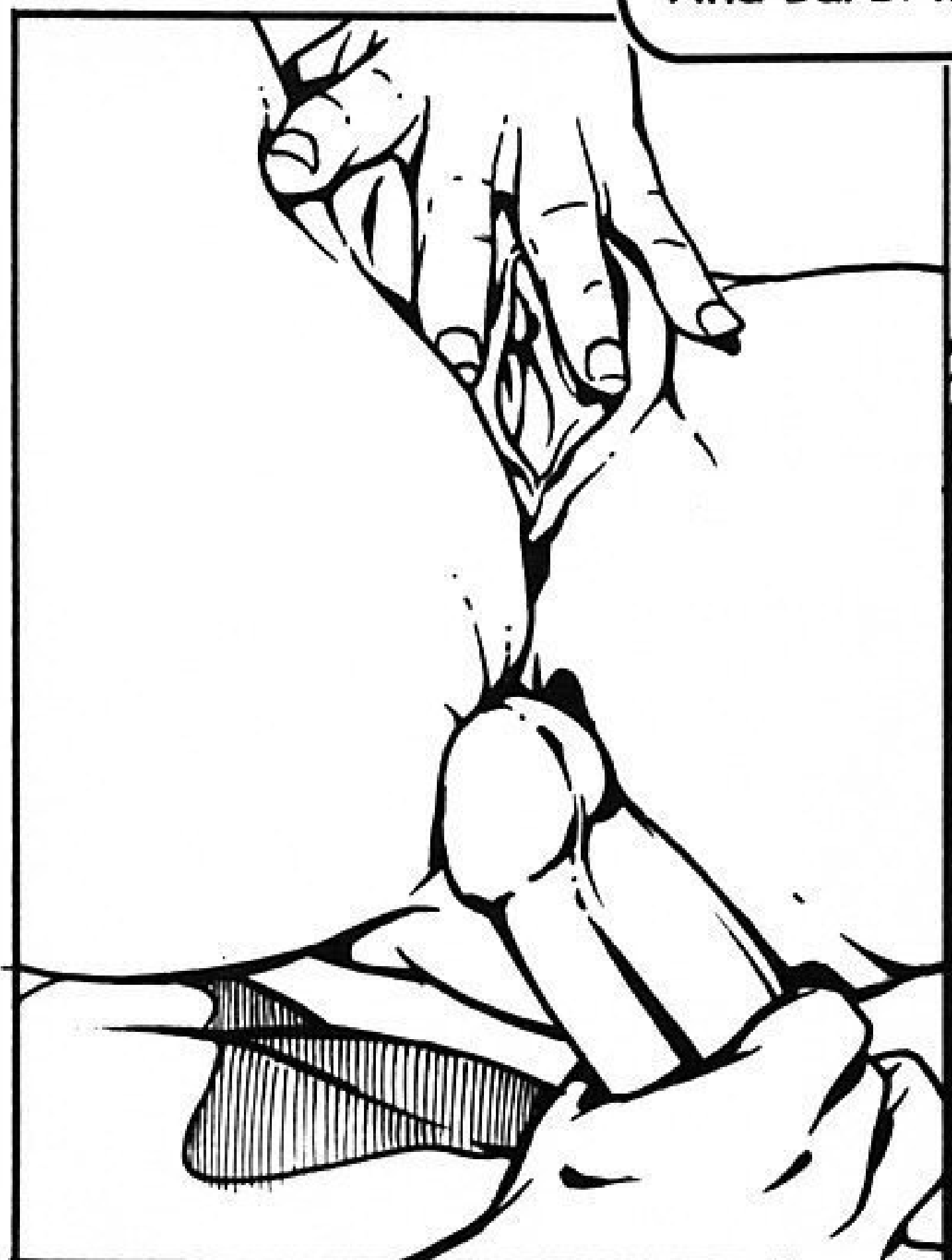
We need to talk...





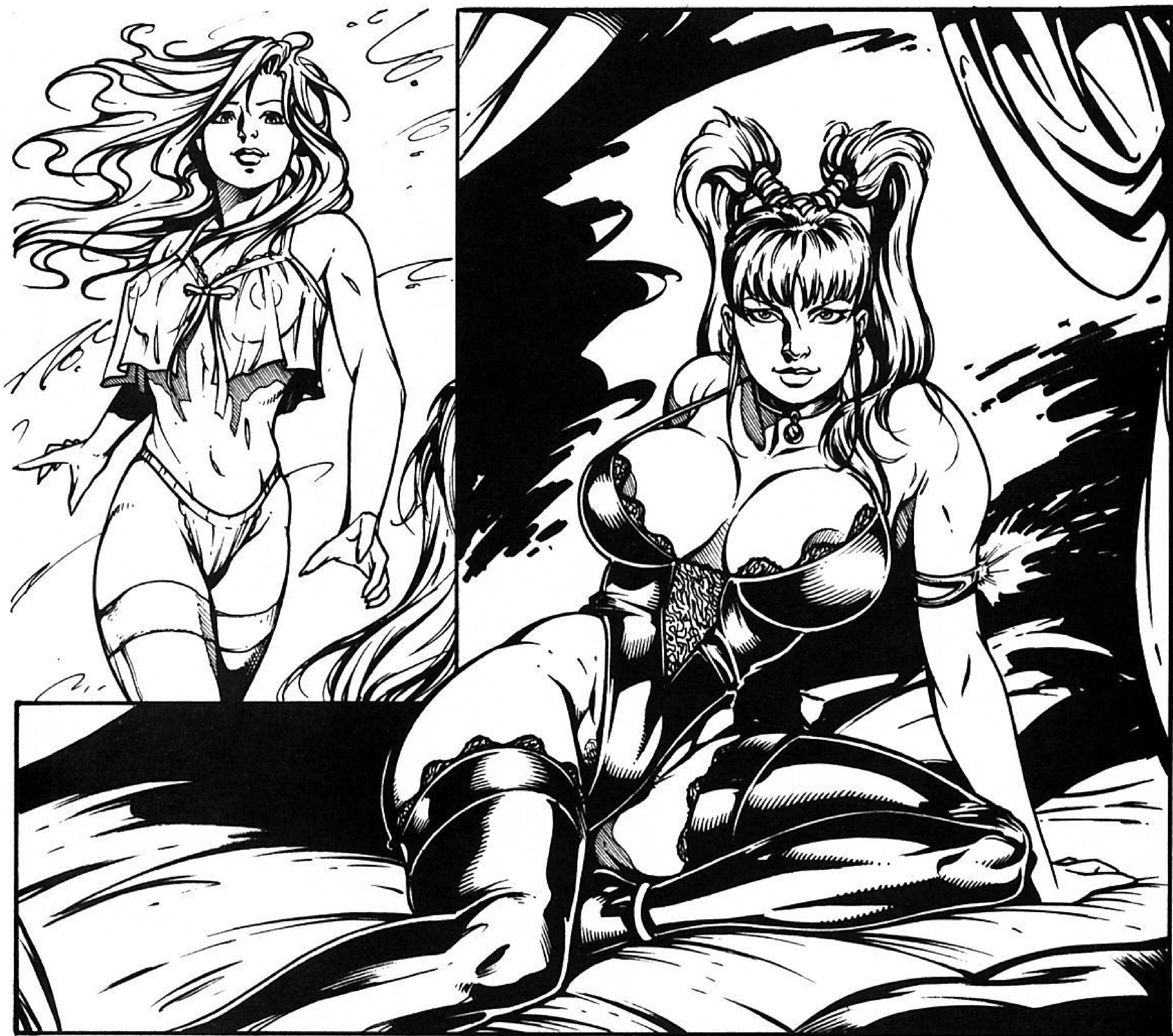
At that very moment in the Captain's quarters



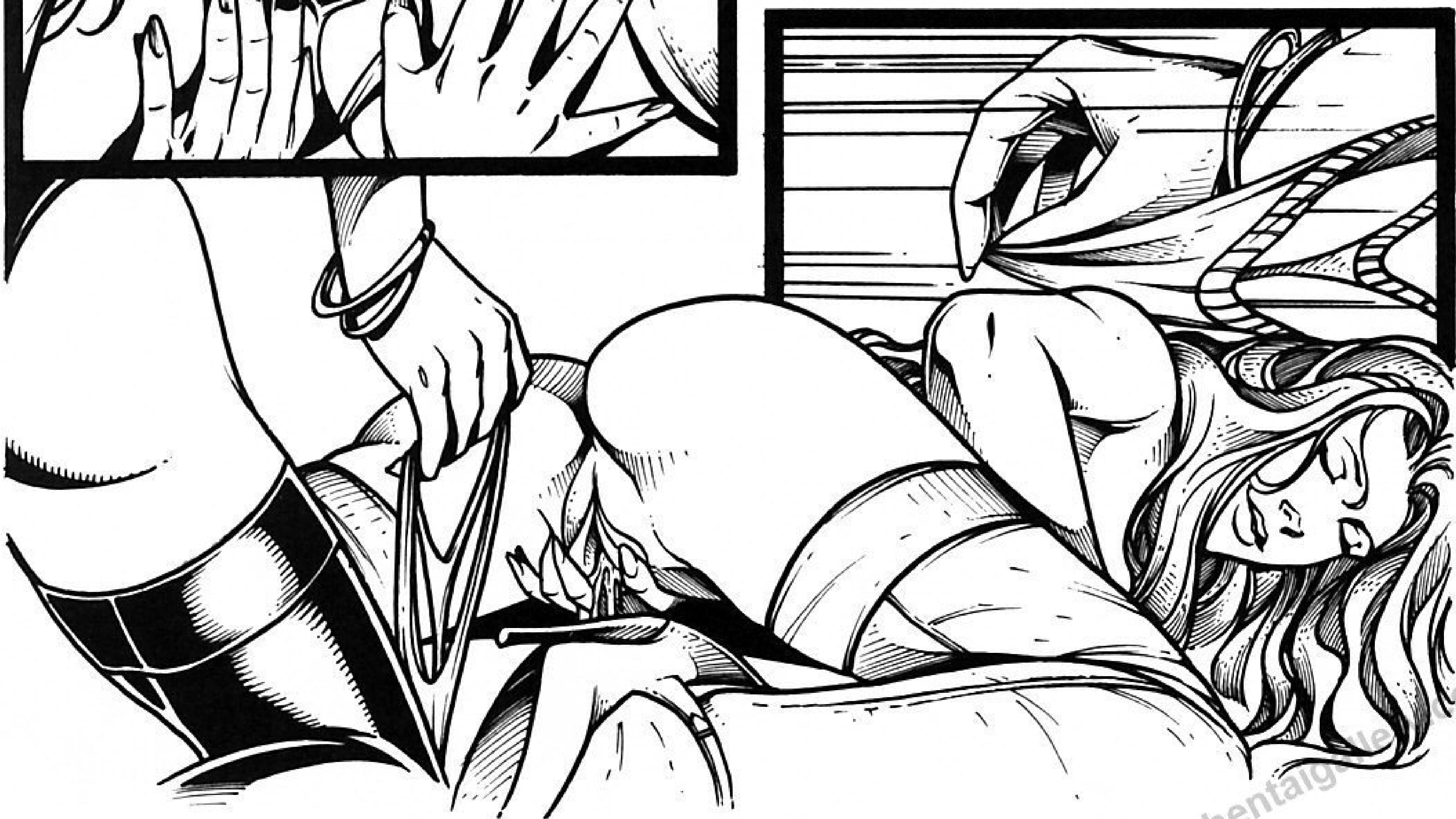


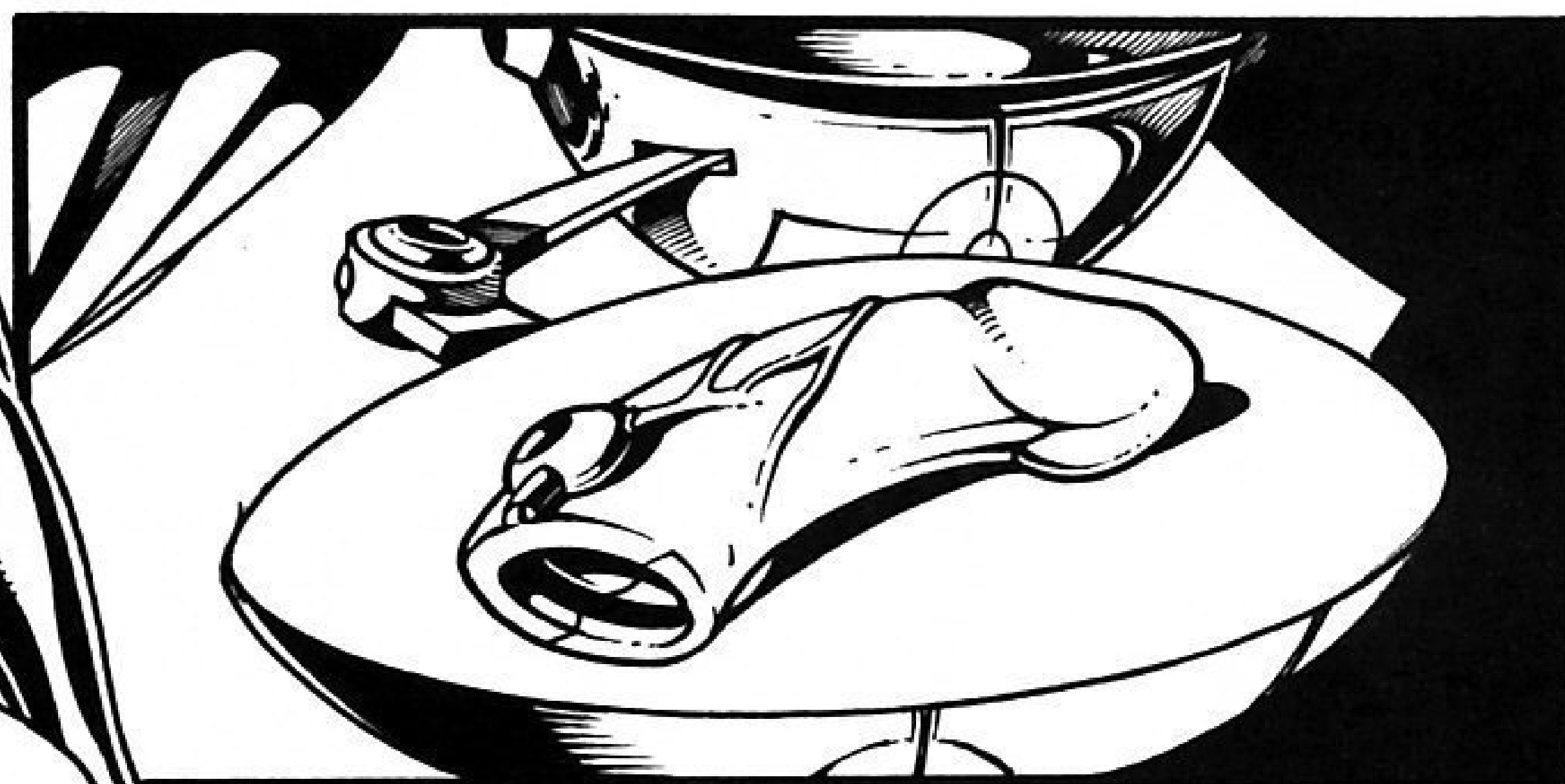
And Barbi will be busy for quite sometime...

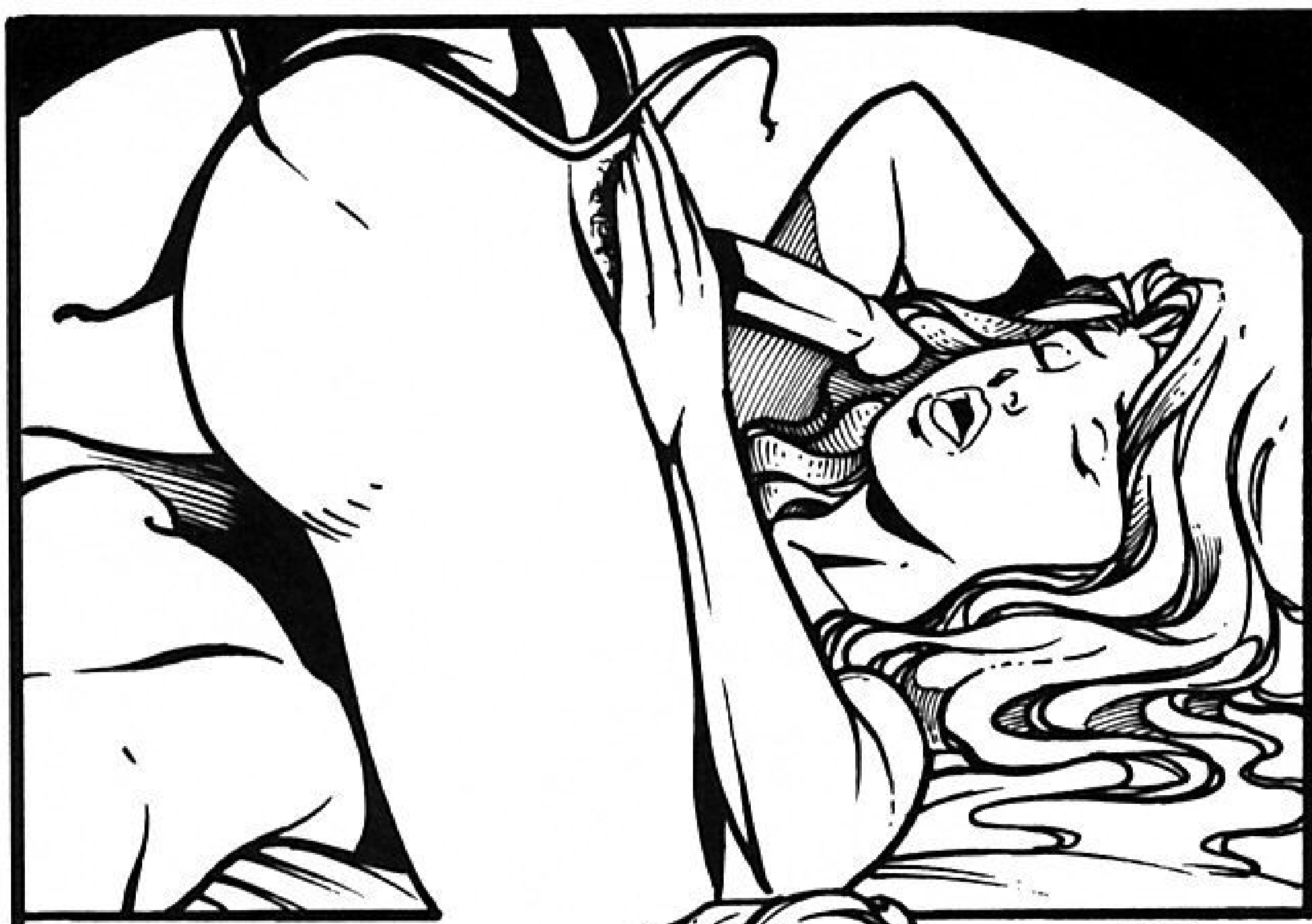
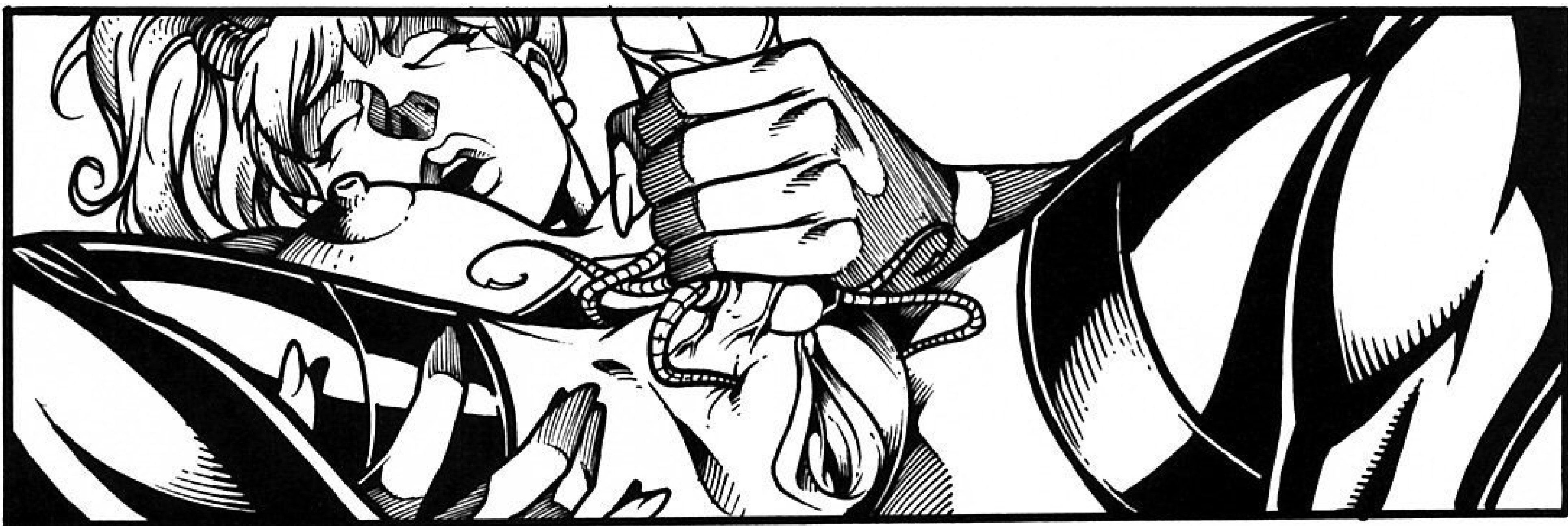
















Peace reigns supreme...after
hours of lustful romping



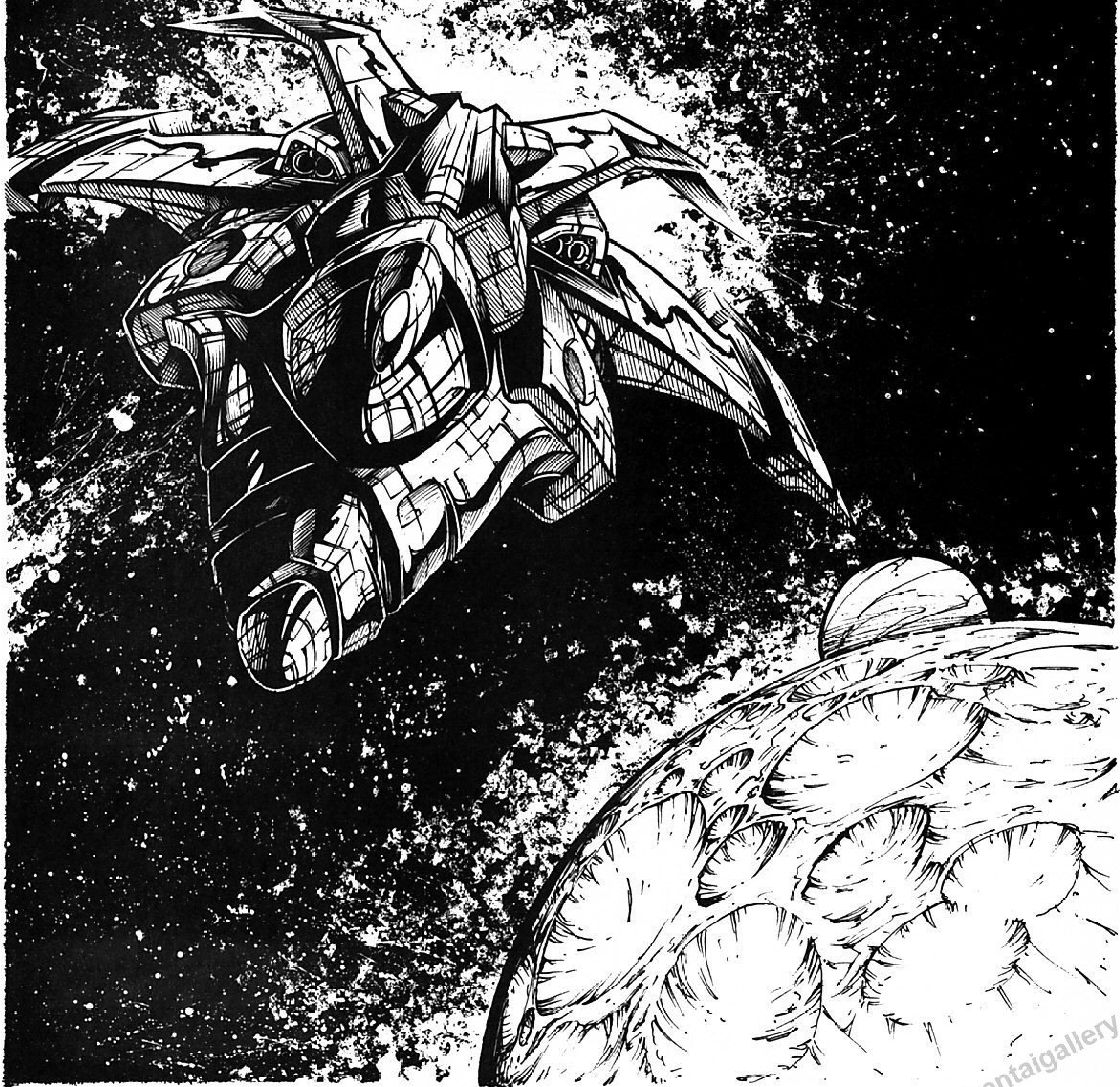
Captain, one of the engines must have been damaged in our escape. We'll need to land to effect repairs... Captain?



OK, jump and land on the planet below



The pirate ship emerges from warp and
the damaged engine coughs and spits as the
crippled ship limps to the surface



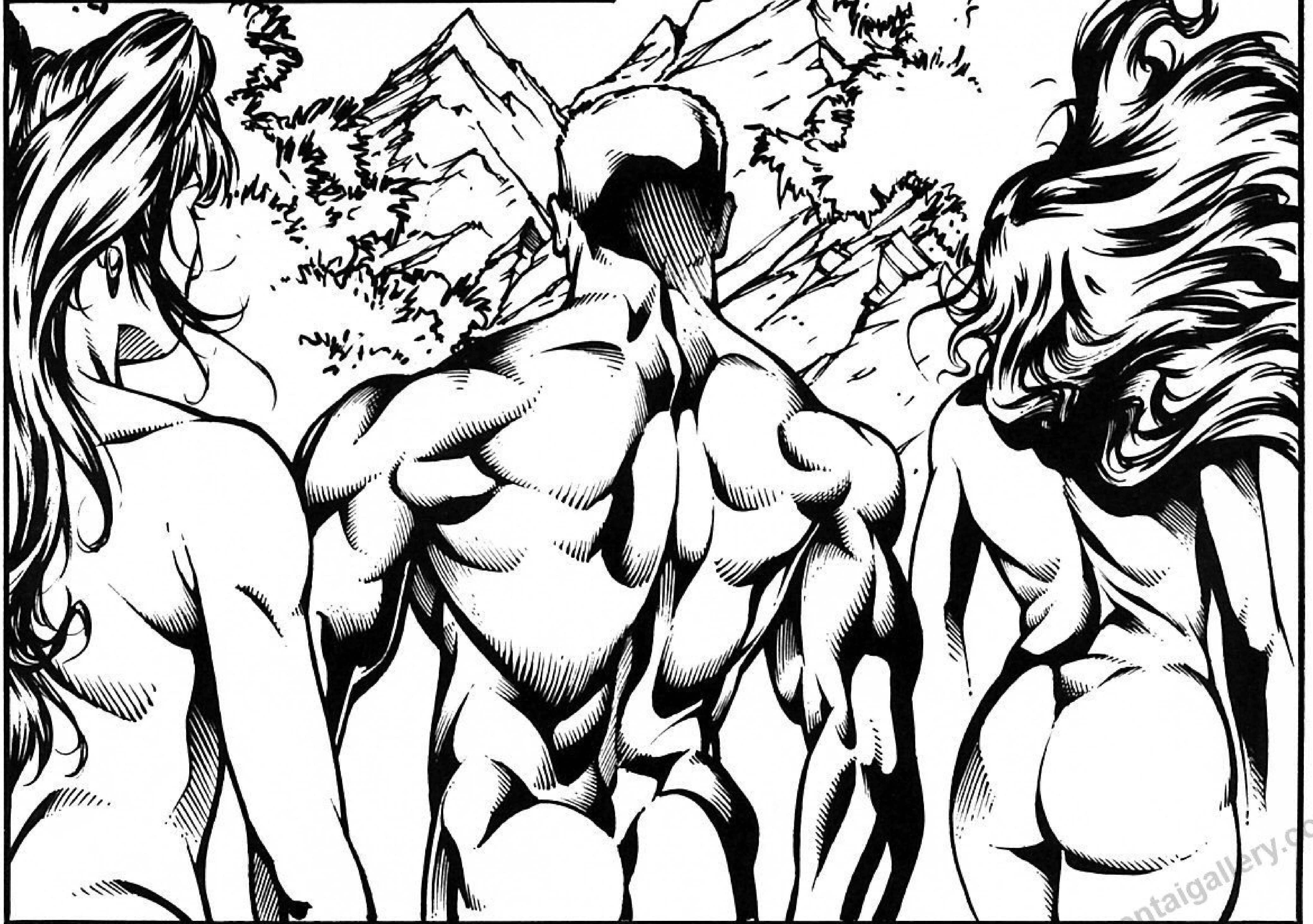


The ship makes it safely to the surface and the crew prepare (however sparsely) to check out the surface while the engine crew attend to repairs.



The sharp crystal clear air bespoke a non-industrial civilization, if any, or a pure untouched planet.

The Hoseman, Phoebe & Cleo are lowered to the surface to begin exploration





Unseen by the others, Phoebe drifts off on her own

Heh, slow up
there, big boy...

hmm...curious
growth...

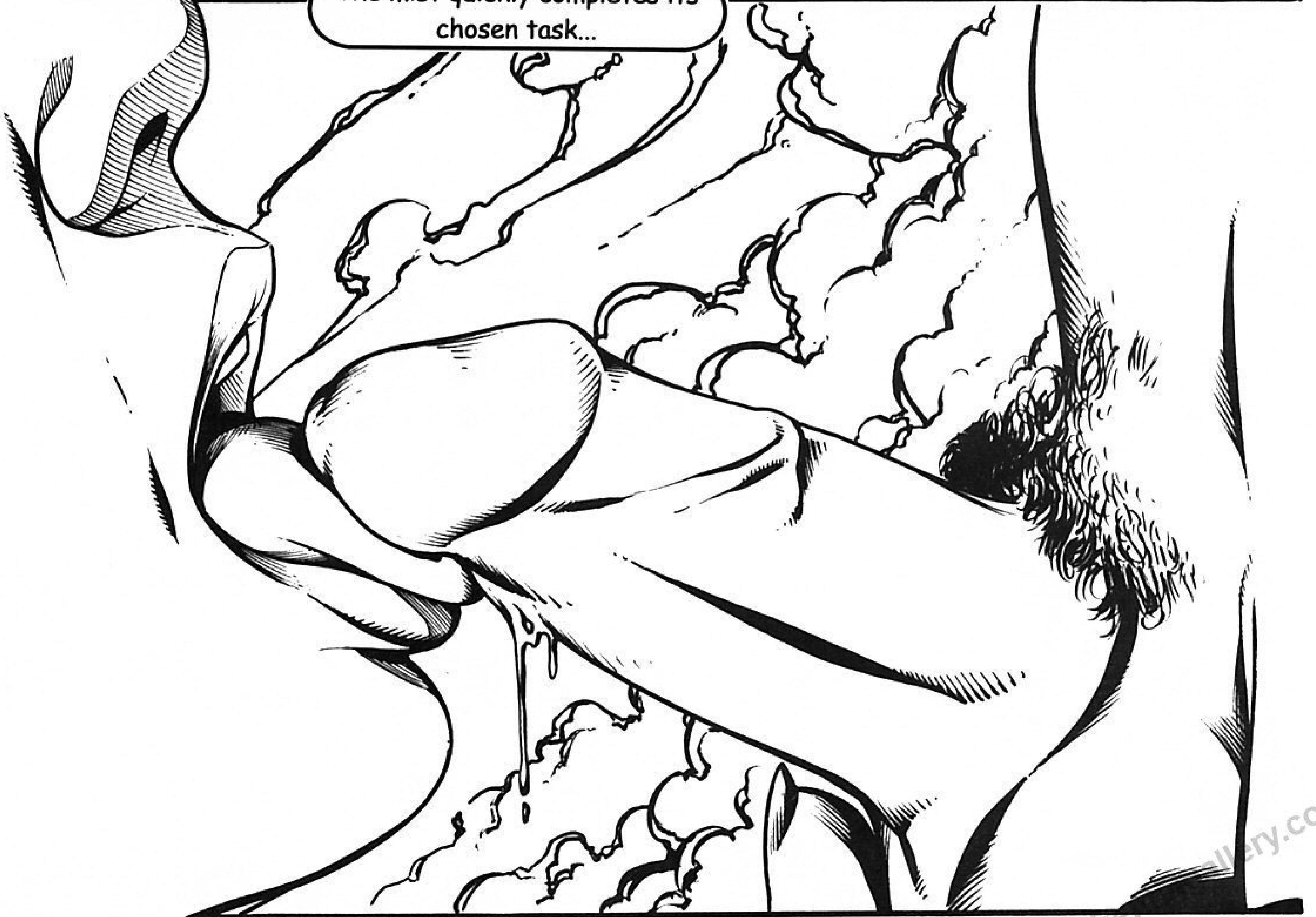


The clearing is quickly enveloped in a strong, aphrodisiacal
mist...





The mist quickly completes its
chosen task...



Before long the whole crew is overwhelmed
with burning lust demanding to be quenched!





Meanwhile, Phoebe discovers her own version of Eden...

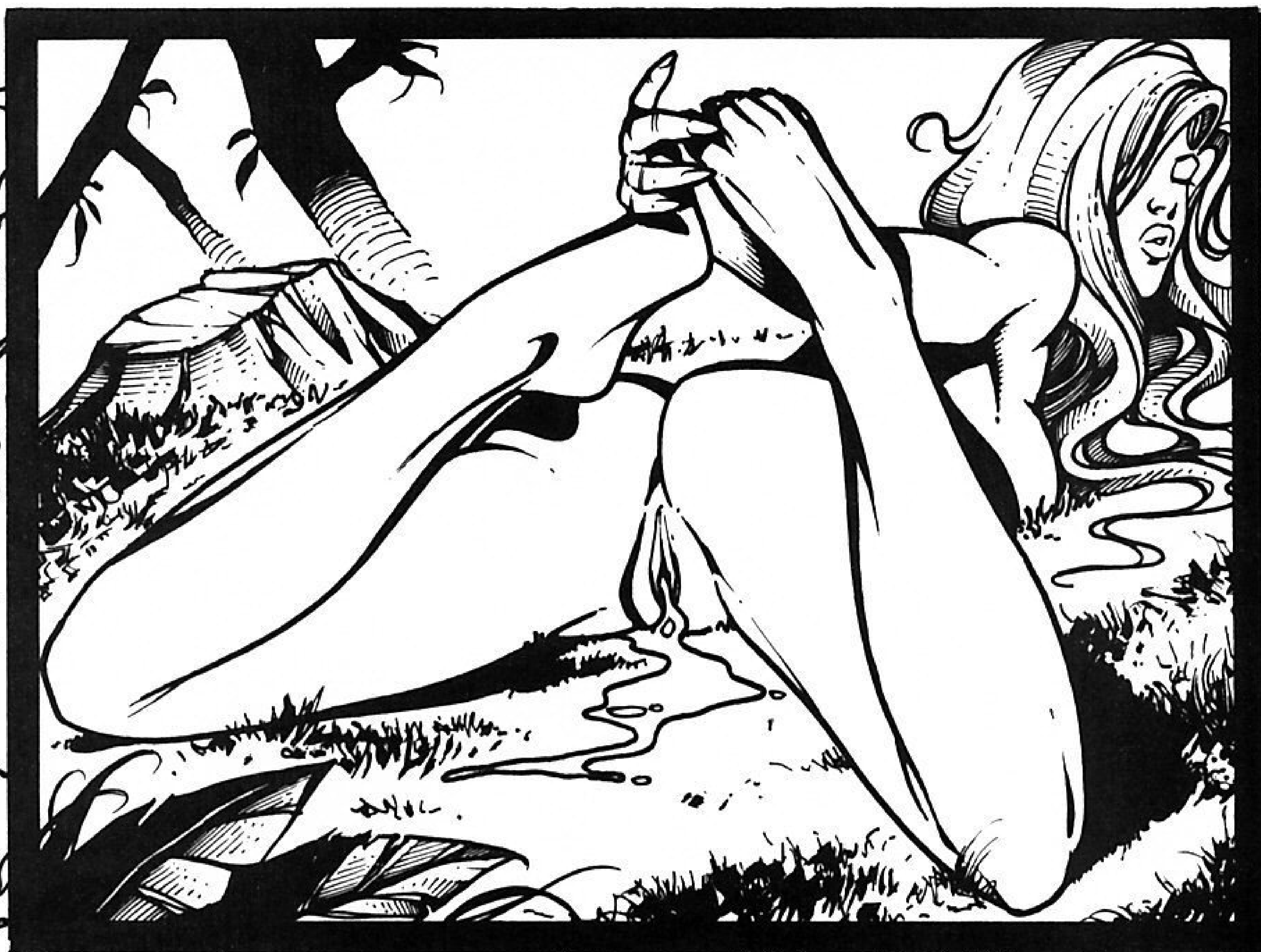




a pod spontaneously burst, enveloping Phoebe
in the most delicious of feeling...



Unseeing and uncaring, Phoebe pushes the soft flesh
aside to explore the limits of this luscious feeling







The Guardian Angel departs his ship in search of the grand prize...unaware of what awaits him on this - the pleasure planet.



Stunned by this vision of forbidden pleasure, Guardian Johanson makes a fatal (for his soul) mistake and removes his rebreather...



Phoebe senses his internal struggle
and with one touch frees him, both of
his external as well as his internal
inhibitions.









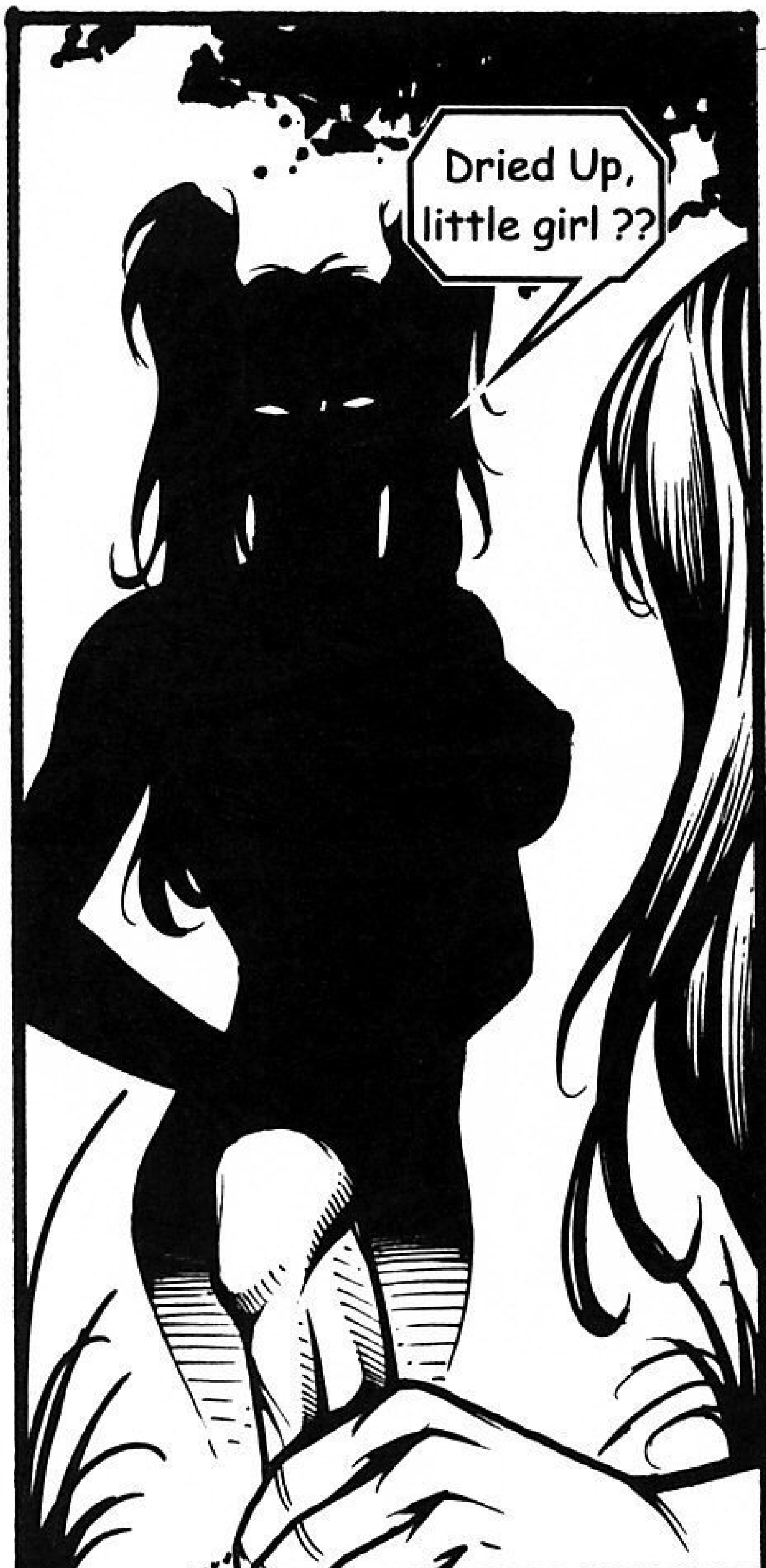


Passions still burn unabated, being fanned by new whisks of mist flooding the clearing.





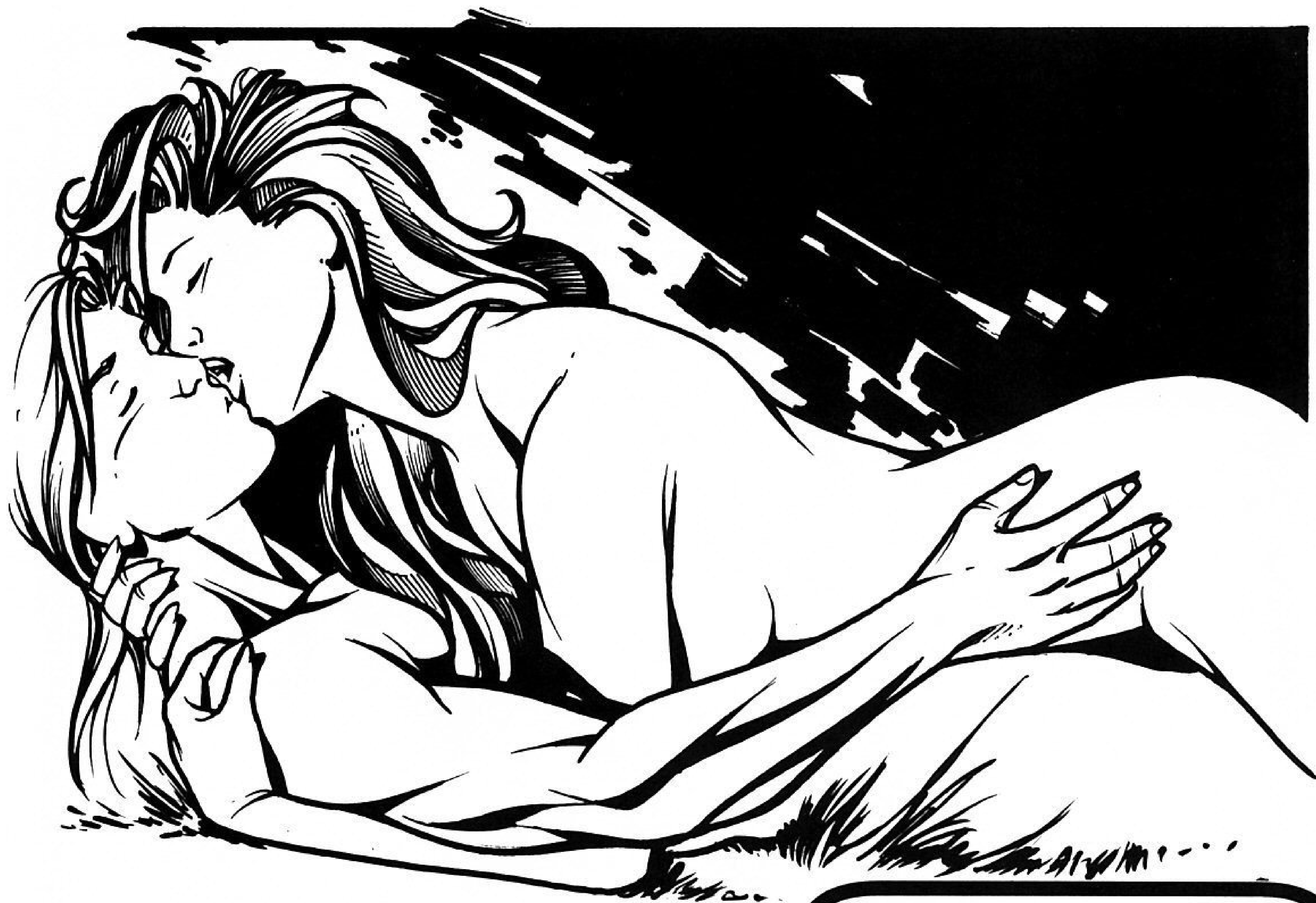
I bet this feels a lot smoother than that dried up hags, the Captain!











Meanwhile, Phoebe and the Guardian...













Hours later, the mist has cleared and the crew and ship are ready to depart...

I wonder where Phoebe is? I'm starting to worry.

Yo, Guys.
Over here...





We have
a new ally,
hear him out



Moments later, as the pirate ship heads for
the next jump point...





Well done, Guardian...
they will never suspect!

No, you won't...