

STAR CROSSED



#4 **STAR CROSSED**
ADULT READERS

CLASS ACCESS



EIGHTEEN HOURS AGO.

FLAMER'S QUARTERS
ABOARD THE HUNTRESS...

PUMA

FLAMER

OH F-FUCK!
DON'T STOP...
UMMMH... IT
FEELS SOOOO
G-GOOD!

I AIM TO
PLEASE... AND YOUR
HAIRY LITTLE HOLE IS
SO DAMN *SWEET*!

YOU'RE
REFERRING TO
FOUR, AREN'T
YOU?

YEAH. I MEAN,
THE OTHERS AND I
HAD OUR HANDS FULL
WITH THE BIOLOGISTS,
BUT *FOUR* SAVAGED YOU
FOR DAYS BEFORE WE
DISCOVERED HIM.*

*SEE LAST
ISSUE FOR
DETAILS.

BESIDES,
AFTER WHAT
YOU'VE ENDURED,
YOU DESERVE A
LITTLE *TLC*!

HE'S BETTER
NOW, SINCE
DISCO FIXED
HIM... MOSTLY.

HE MEANS WELL. HE
CAN BE REALLY SWEET
AND *PROTECTIVE*, BUT
ALSO SUPER ROUGH.

BUT
HE'S NOT HERE
RIGHT NOW...

FOUR

...AND ALL I
WANT IS YOUR *BIG
DICK* INSIDE ME.

WOOAAH!
THAT'S FINE BY
ME, BABY!

SIX HOURS AGO.

THE HUNTRESS
COMMUNICATIONS
CENTER...

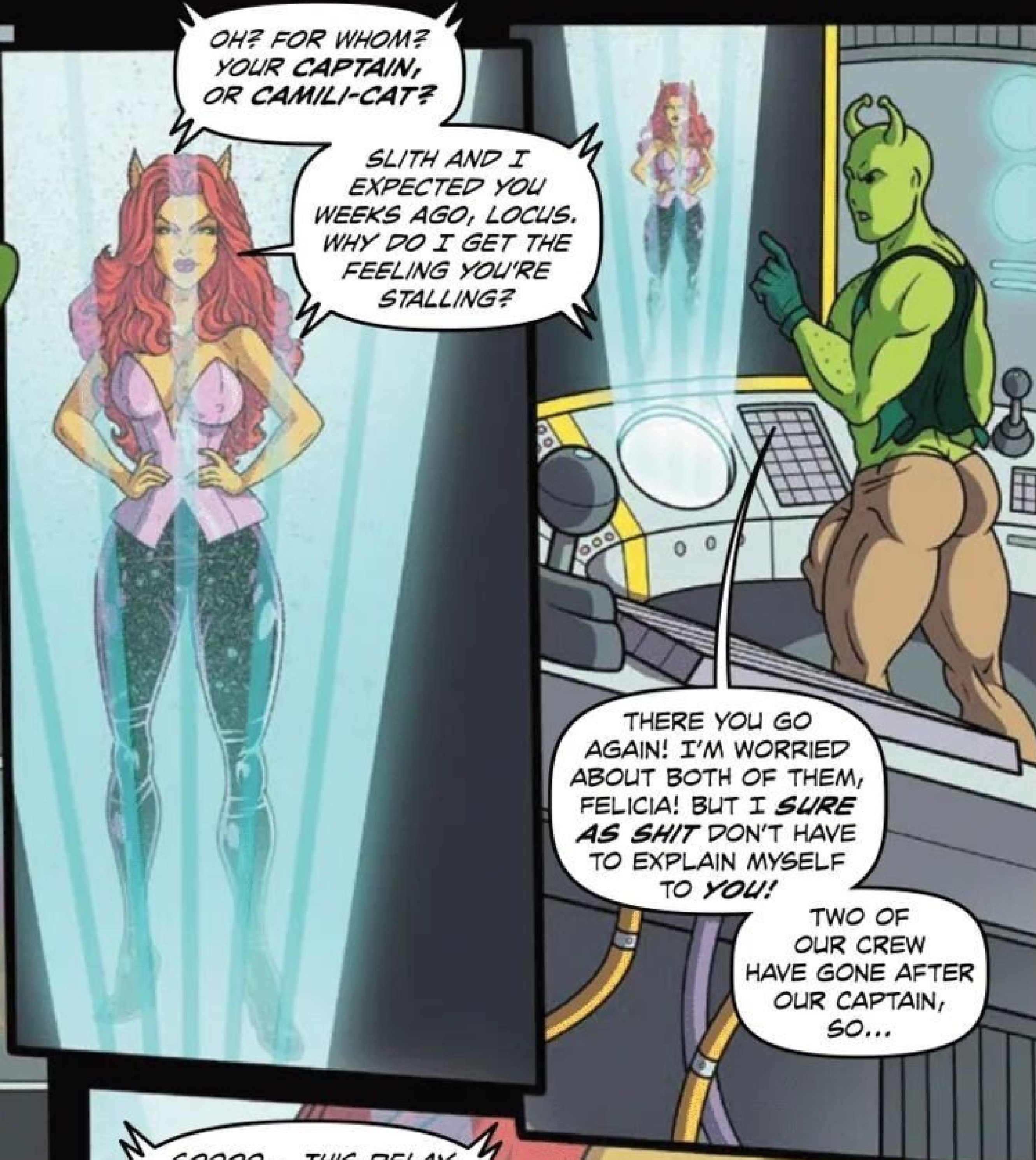
LOCUS



I SAID WE'D
COME, DIDN'T I? BUT
OUR CAPTAIN'S ON A *MISSION*,
AND HE HASN'T REPORTED
IN YET. FELICIA, I'M
GETTING WORRIED!

OH? FOR WHOM?
YOUR CAPTAIN,
OR CAMILI-CAT?

SLITH AND I
EXPECTED YOU
WEEKS AGO, LOCUS.
WHY DO I GET THE
FEELING YOU'RE
STALLING?



THERE YOU GO
AGAIN! I'M WORRIED
ABOUT BOTH OF THEM,
FELICIA! BUT I *SURE*
AS SHIT DON'T HAVE
TO EXPLAIN MYSELF
TO *YOU*!

TWO OF
OUR CREW
HAVE GONE AFTER
OUR CAPTAIN,
SO...

SOOOO... THIS DELAY
IN HELPING US FIND CAM
IS BECAUSE YOUR CAPTAIN
IS MISSING? RIGHT? IT HAS
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO
WITH THE FACT THAT YOU
AND CAM PARTED ON
CRAPPY TERMS?



IT'S NO BUSINESS
OF YOURS, BUT EVEN THOUGH
I GOT REALLY SICK TO DEATH OF
CAM'S OBSESSION WITH FINDING
MORE OF HIS KIND, I STILL
LOVE HIM.

THE IRONY, OF COURSE,
IS THAT MY CREW AND I
ACTUALLY FOUND ANOTHER
FELINOID. CAM WAS RIGHT
TO HOPE ALL ALONG. HE'S
NOT THE *LAST* FELINOID!



WELL, TELL YOU
WHAT... WHEN YOU FIND
YOUR PRECIOUS CAPTAIN AND
YOUR BALLS AGAIN, WHY DON'T
YOU FINALLY JOIN US? YOU
HAVE THE COORDINATES.

HOPEFULLY CAM
WON'T BE DEAD BY
THEN! FELICIA OUT!



COW!

TWO HOURS AGO.
DISCO'S QUARTERS
ABOARD THE HUNTRESS...

SHEEE-IT, MR. JAY LANFORD! YOU ARE ONE **FINE BROTHER!** JUST LOOK AT THAT BIG UNCUT DICK AND HANDSOME FACE... **UNF!**

DISCO

EZZET

SWOOSH!

WHY DON'T YOU LIKE ME, DISCO?

LAWD, THIS AGAIN? FUCK RIGHT OFF, EZZET! I AIN'T IN THE **MOOD!**

TOUGH TITTIES, DUDE.

LOOK... LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M PART OF THIS CREW NOW. CAPTAIN JUNG SAID SO.

YOU CAN'T KEEP TREATING ME LIKE **CRAP**. I'M NOT STANDING FOR IT ANYMORE!

POOR BABY! I'LL **TRY** NOT TO HURT YOUR ITTY BITTY FEELINGS NO MORE!

HAPPY?

NO, I'M NOT HAPPY, YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE! I'M **TRYING** TO MAKE **PEACE**.

WHUPP?!

... ?!

DISCO, WE'VE GOT REAL **TROUBLE!** STILL NO WORD FROM CAPTAIN JUNG... AND NOW WE'VE LOST FLAMER AND PUMA'S SIGNAL, TOO!

DAMMIT...!

SEVERAL YEARS AGO.
THE PAKTU MOUNTAIN, ON THE
CHINESE-NORTH KOREAN BORDER....

"MY NAME IS
CAPTAIN JUNG
PAK."

"THE SUN WAS
OPPRESSIVE THAT DAY,
BUT MY SUBORDINATE,
LIEUTENANT MAN-SIK
CHOI, AND I WERE
CHARGED WITH A VITAL
MISSION WORTH IGNORING
THE BLISTERING HEAT."

WE MUST MAKE
HASTE, CAPTAIN PAK.
IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT
WE REACH THE TARGET
BEFORE THE CHINESE
GOVERNMENT LEARNS
OF ITS EXISTENCE.*

THE CHINESE
ARE NO FOOLS,
LT. CHOI. THEY
ALREADY KNOW
IT'S HERE!

**TRANSLATED
FROM KOREAN.*

HOWEVER, WE
HAVE A HEALTHY
HEAD START. I BELIEVE
WE'LL GET THERE
FIRST. IN FACT...

MOMENTS LATER...

THERE!





INCREDIBLE!

IT'S MORE IMPRESSIVE THAN I EVER IMAGINED.

READY YOUR WEAPON, CHOI. WE DON'T KNOW WHO... OR WHAT... WE'RE DEALING WITH, HERE!

YES, CAPTAIN!



TO THE OCCUPANT OF THIS VESSEL, THIS IS CAPTAIN JUNG PAK OF THE NORTH KOREAN ARMED FORCES...



TRAITOROUS PIG. OUR LEADER KNOWS OF YOUR PLANS TO *DEFECT*! HAD YOU ANY *FAMILY*, I WOULD GLADLY *KILL THEM TOO*!

UNGHH!



I HAVE ORDERS TO ELIMINATE YOU AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE YOU DIED WHILE ON OUR MISSION. I WILL TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN THIS.

UHHH... BAD TIMING... CHOI... BE... BEHIND--

CLASS COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS:

DIVIDE AND CONQUER!



EEEYYARGH!

HRARRGH!

"MY LIEUTENANT HAD BEEN CORRECT. I WAS PLANNING TO DEFECT... TO FLEE FROM THE OPPRESSIVE REGIME UNDER WHICH I HAD LIVED ALL MY LIFE."

"FOR MONTHS, I PLANNED MY ESCAPE, NO LONGER ABLE TO TURN A BLIND EYE TO THE ATROCITIES I'D WITNESSED IN THE NAME OF THE STATE."

"I COVERED MY TRACKS. I THOUGHT I WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO GO UNNOTICED BY MY GOVERNMENT. I WAS **WRONG**."

...MY GOD...!

"BUT ON THAT DAY, IT NO LONGER SEEMED TO MATTER, FOR I DIDN'T BELIEVE EITHER CHOI NOR I COULD POSSIBLY SURVIVE THAT MASSIVE SIVAN MALE..."

THE ONKA IV PENAL CENTER.
PRESENT DAY...

"...JUST AS I
NOW WONDER IF
I'LL MANAGE TO
SURVIVE THIS
ONE!"

MOVE IT, FRAIL
EARTH-MALE!

LET... GO...
YOU BIG WALKING
CARPET. UHRNH!

CAPTAIN JUNG

GET
IN!

FWUMP!

TAKE
IT EASY!
GEEZ!

YOU HAVE THE WRONG
GUY, I TELL YOU! I'M NOT
THE HUMAN THAT KILLED THIS
"GREZZO" PERSON. I NEVER
KILLED **ANYBODY**!*

I'M NOT THE
ONLY HUMAN GUY
IN THIS **SYSTEM**, YOU
KNOW! ISN'T IT POSSIBLE
YOU'RE JUST RACIALLY
PROFILING?

*JUNG ACTUALLY DID
KILL GREZZO. HE SHOT
HIM DEAD IN **STAR
CROSSED: ORIGINS #1**.



THE JUNGLE WORLD OF ONKA IV IS NOT FOR EVERYONE. THE HEAT HERE CAN RISE TO A SIZZLING 125°!

OUTLAWS HAVE CHOSEN THIS LUSH AND SAVAGE WORLD AS AN OCCASIONAL HIDEAWAY...

IRONIC, GIVEN THAT THE PLANET ALSO SERVES AS A PENAL COLONY. FEW BEINGS CHOOSE TO COME HERE IF ANOTHER OPTION PRESENTS ITSELF.

FOR FLAMER AND PUMA, THERE WAS NO CHOICE. THEIR CAPTAIN HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY ENEMIES MEANING TO KILL HIM, AND A RESCUE HAD TO BE MOUNTED. THIS FACILITY WAS HIS LAST KNOWN LOCATION.

DID WE LOSE HIM?

HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW? I DON'T HAVE EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD, DUDE!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THESE TWO YOUNG MEN, THEIR PLANS DID NOT GO UNNOTICED, AND NOW THEY FIND THEMSELVES AMBUSHED AND RUNNING SCARED FOR THEIR LIVES.

LOOK! WE CAN MAKE A STAND HERE! THESE STORAGE BINS WILL PROVIDE SOME COVER!

SURE, BUT... HAVE YOU *SEEN* THAT FUCKING GUY?

H-HE'S A FUCKING MONSTER! WHAT GOOD WILL *COVER* DO? I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED IN MY LIFE!

WELL, WE GOTTA TRY SOMETHING! HE'S COMING FOR US AND SOME COVER, SHITTY AS IT IS, IS *BETTER* THAN NOTHING!

SEE ANYTHING?

SHHHH!

CUTE BUT STUPID! GOTCHA!

UUAHH... NO!

OH SHIT! OH SHIT!





HERE! I KNEW WE'D RUN PAST THIS WEAPONS STORAGE RACK EARLIER!

FUCK YEAH! NOW LET'S GO SQUASH THAT CREEPY SPIDER-TURD AND SAVE BLONDIE!

I OWE YOU AND YOUR MATES A WORLD OF PAIN FOR DEPRIVING ME OF MY FREEDOM FOR SO LONG.

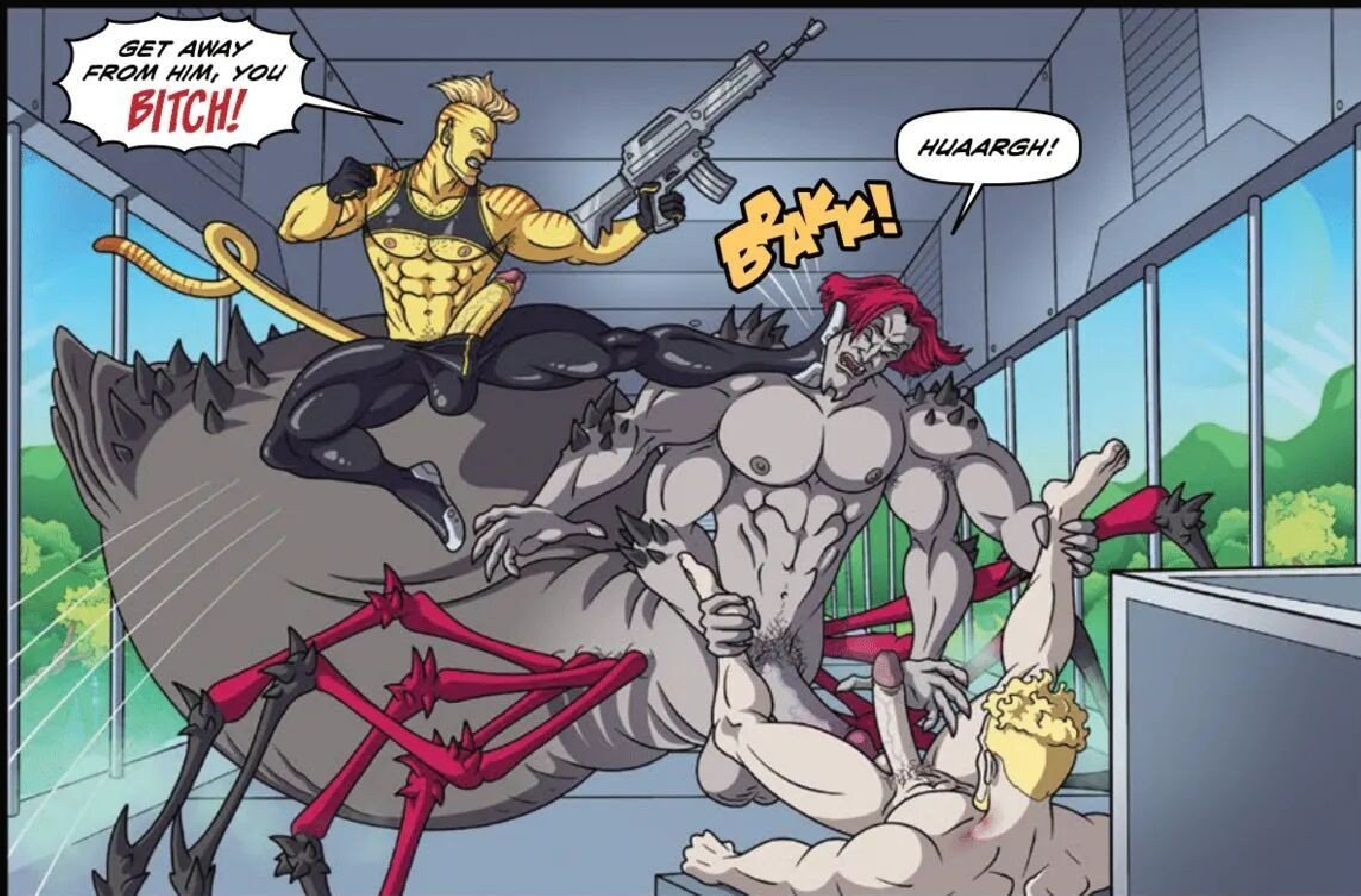
UHHNNHH... P-PLEASE... LEMME... LEMME GO...

I DON'T THINK SO, KID.

HHRRRHHH!

MMAARMH! THAT'S A GOOD BOY! SUCH A GOOD BOY! MMM...

JUST ONE MORE BITE... ON YOUR BIG, PLUMP *Knob*! NOTHING'S BETTER THAN *Blood* AND FRESH *Semen*...



GET AWAY FROM HIM, YOU BITCH!

HUAARGH!

BAK!



OW! YOU... LITTLE... PRICK! JUST WAIT... TILL I GET AHOLD OF YOU!

NOT ON YOUR GODDAMN LIFE, ASSHOLE!



WHAT THE...?! EWWW! GODS YOU'RE GROSS!

THWIP!



NO!

KAK!

'FRAID SO, PUSSY!

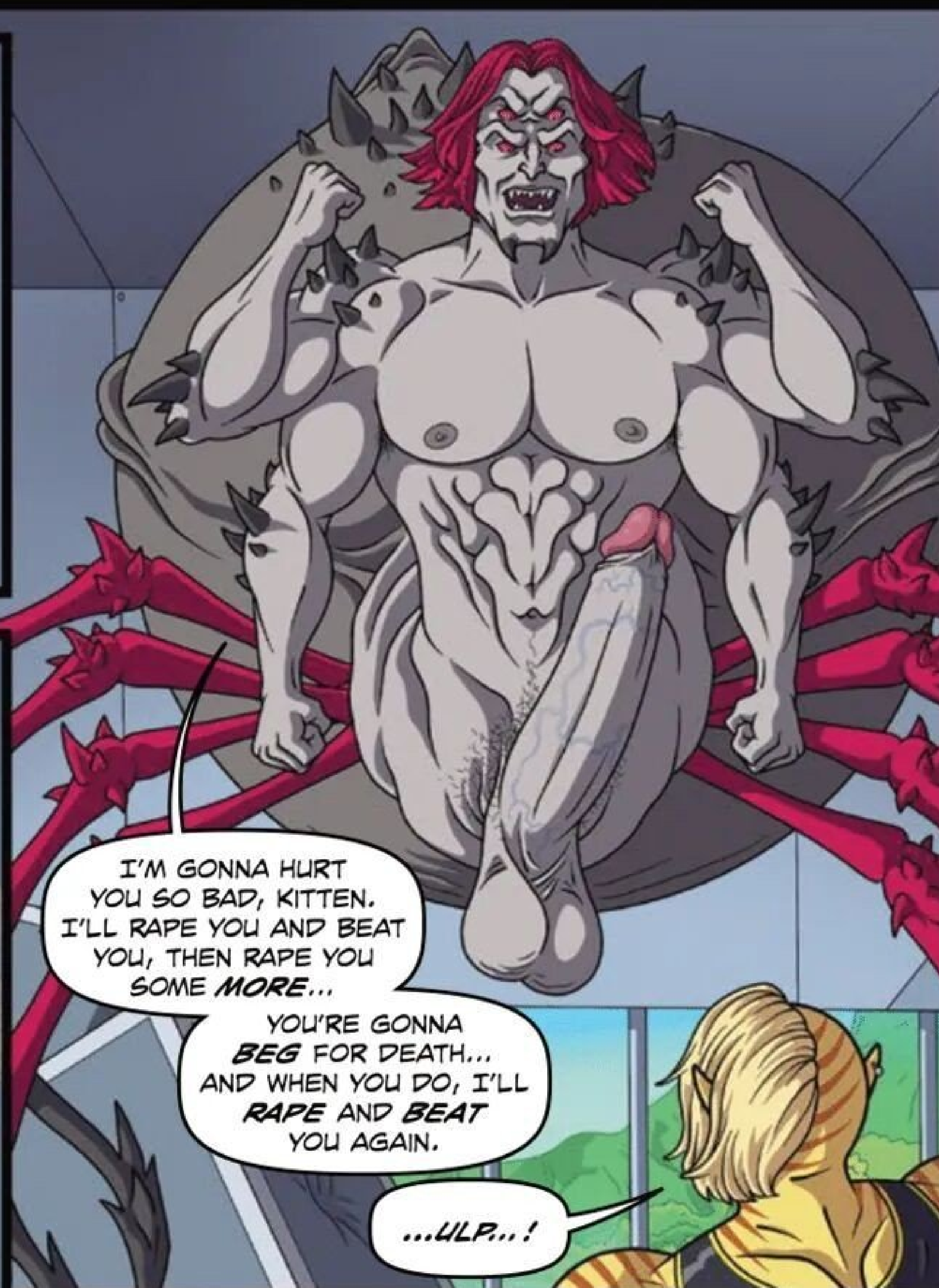


OH MY FUCKING GODS!

RRAAAHHRH!

SMASH!

UUNNF!







IT'S ABOUT DAMN TIME YOU SHOWED UP, SCARB! WHAT TOOK YOU SO FREAKING LONG? WERE YOU BLEACHING THE *SPOTS* ON YOUR *NUTS*?

YOU SHRIEK LIKE A HATCHLING *GIRL-CHILD*!

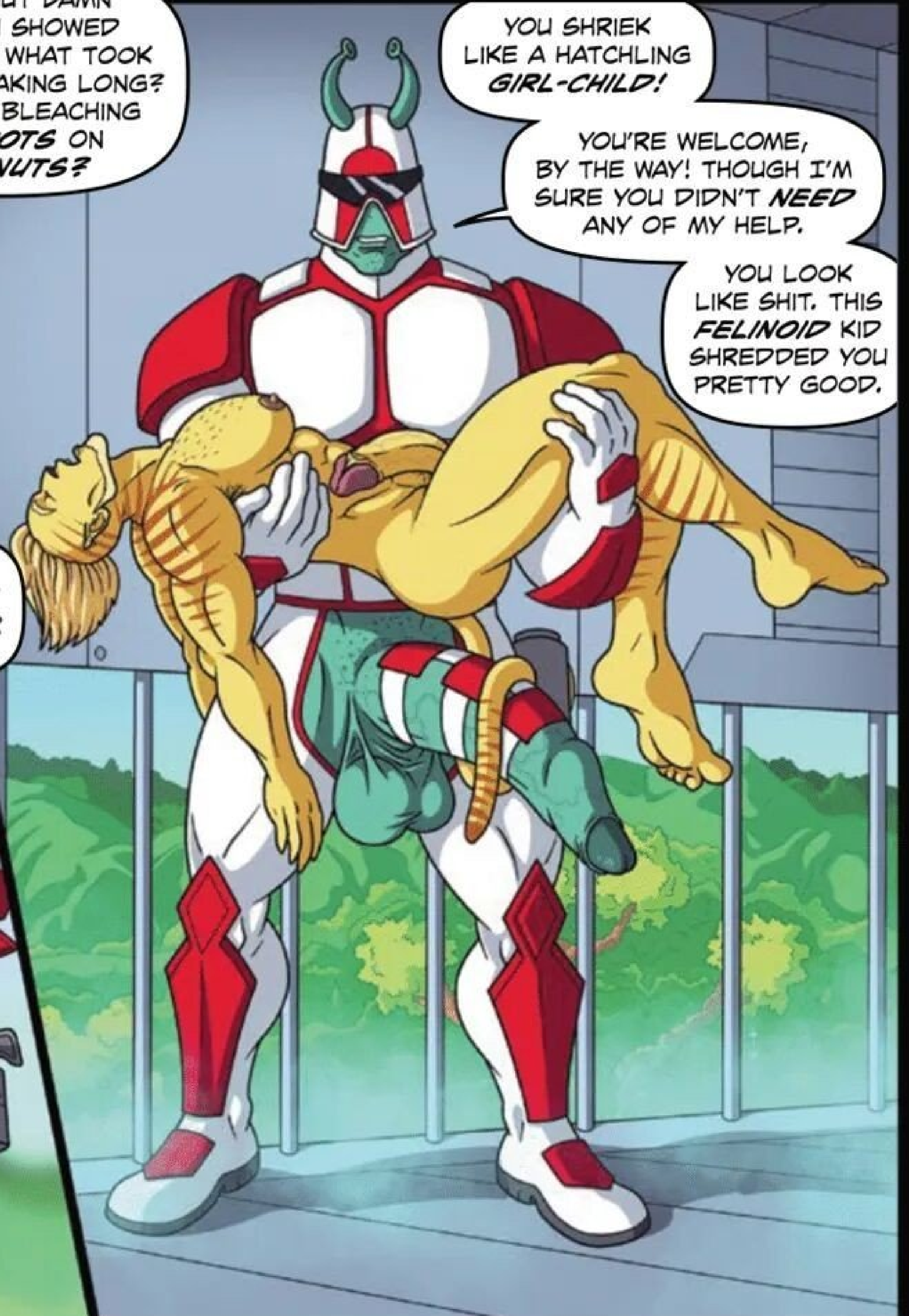
YOU'RE WELCOME, BY THE WAY! THOUGH I'M SURE YOU DIDN'T *NEED* ANY OF MY HELP.

YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT. THIS *FELINOID* KID SHREDDED YOU PRETTY GOOD.



PFFFFT! YOU MUST HAVE WAXY BUILD-UP, CAPTAIN SCARB! DIDN'T YOU *HEAR?*! HE'S HALF *SIVAN*!

GIVE HIM HERE! GET THE OTHER ONE.



WE'RE THIS MUCH CLOSER TO JUNG AND THE OTHERS NOW. AND THE BEST PART IS...



...THEY WON'T SEE US COMING UNTIL IT'S *WAY* TOO LATE.

...UUUUUUHHHHHHNGH...!

MEANWHILE,
UNAWARE OF PUMA
AND FLAMER'S ORDEAL,
CAPTAIN JUNG'S MIND
CONTINUES TO DWELL ON
THAT BIZARRELY FATEFUL
DAY ATOP THE PAKTU
MOUNTAIN.



UNHH!

AAOWW!

STUPID
HUMAN!

YOUR
SPECIES IS SO EASILY
OVERPOWERED.

UHH...
UNHH...



YOU ARE
ALL SO **FRAIL**
AND **WEAK!**

AND YET YOU
EARTH-MALES
CAN BE QUITE...
APPEALING!

ULIAAHHRH!
THERE! TAKE
MY SEED, STUPID
EARTHWORM!



SPLAP!

UUUH... F-FUCK...
DON'T CUM... INSIDE
M-ME! UNNNH!



HA! HA! I'VE
DESTROYED YOUR LITTLE
PUCKER, HUMAN! SUCH A
PRETTY **GAPE!**



YOU ARE QUITE
COMELY FOR A HUMAN.
I BELIEVE I WILL KEEP
YOU... AS A **PET!**



NO!

KRKK!

YOU DROPPED
YOUR GUARD,
CREATURE! BIG
MISTAKE!

URGGH!



FWUMPF!

WHUTT...
W-WOOZY!
TUMBLING...
BACKWARDS!



AARGH!

HOW DARE
YOU STRIKE M-MY
PERSON!

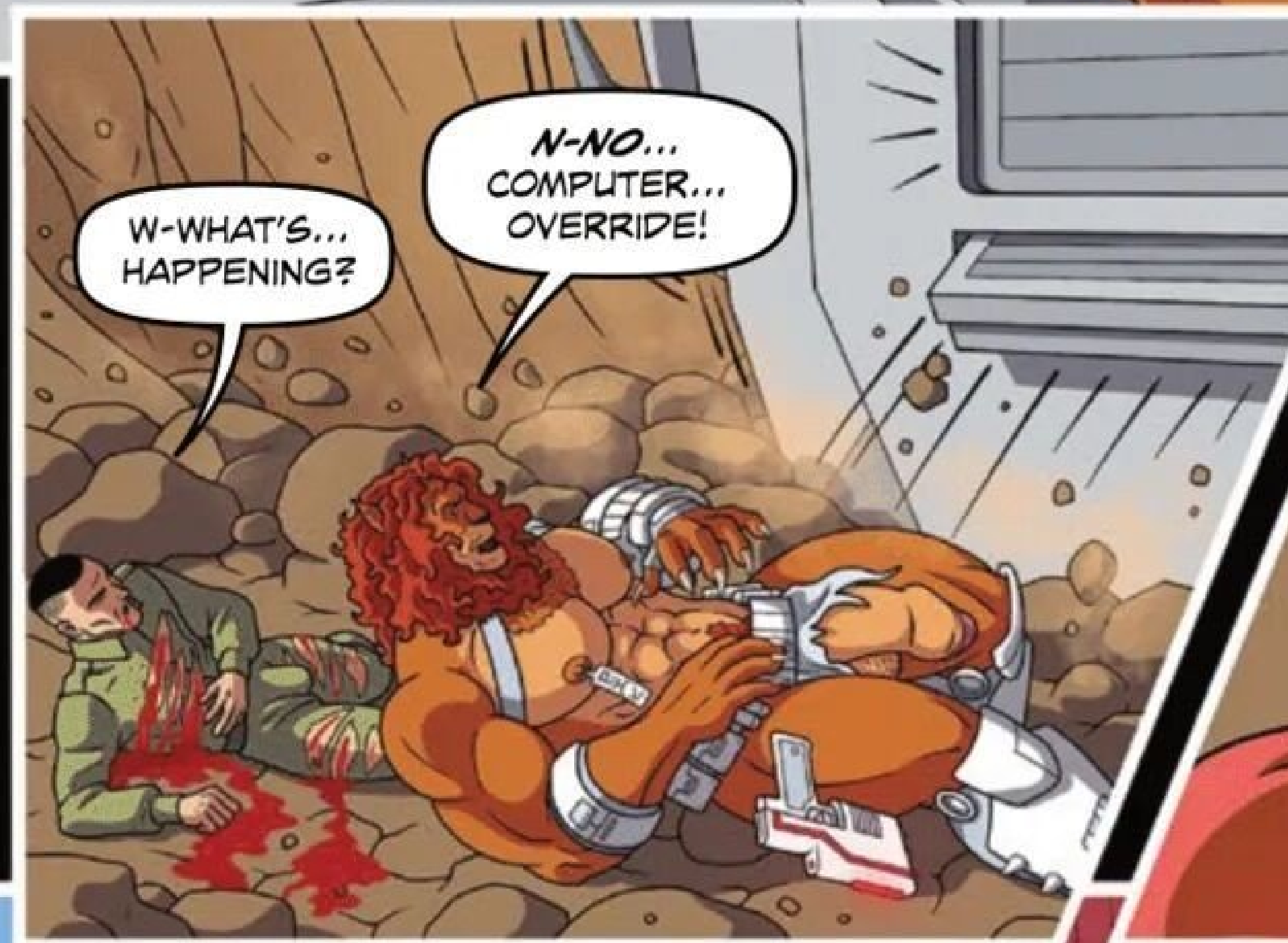
BOLARM!



SLAMM!

AUTO-PILOT
ACTIVATED.
INITIATING
TAKE-OFF.

CLICK!



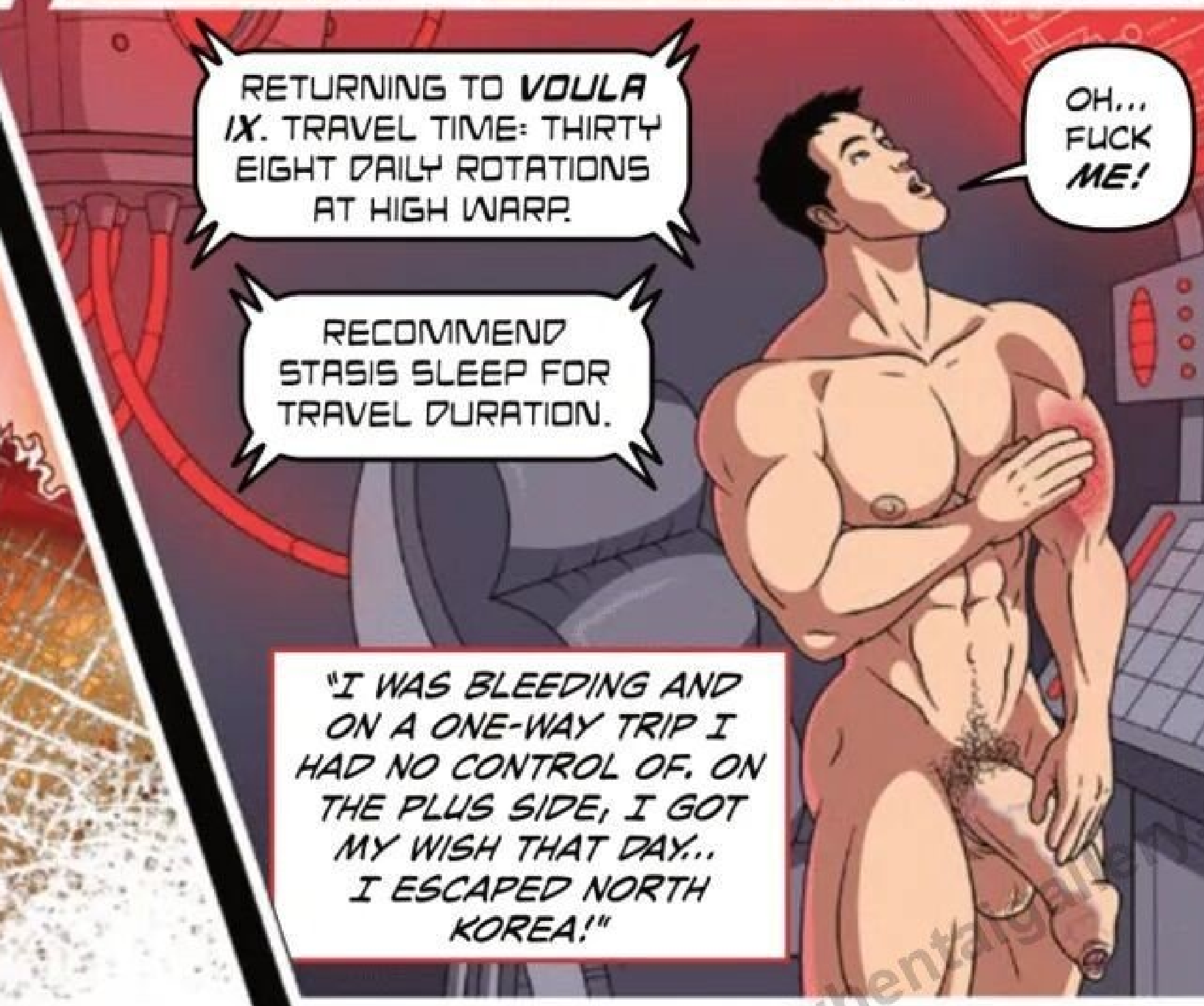
W-WHAT'S...
HAPPENING?

N-NO...
COMPUTER...
OVERRIDE!



...LATE...!

BWPOOSH!



RETURNING TO VOULA
IX. TRAVEL TIME: THIRTY
EIGHT DAILY ROTATIONS
AT HIGH WARR.

RECOMMEND
STASIS SLEEP FOR
TRAVEL DURATION.

"I WAS BLEEDING AND
ON A ONE-WAY TRIP I
HAD NO CONTROL OF. ON
THE PLUS SIDE, I GOT
MY WISH THAT DAY...
I ESCAPED NORTH
KOREA!"

OH...
FUCK
ME!

BACK ABOARD THE HUNTRESS...



SO THIS HAS ALL BEEN ONE BIG SET-UP!

GOING AFTER THE CAPTAIN, FLAMER AND PUMA WOULD BE SUICIDE. WE DUNNO WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, OR WHO'S *BEHIND* THIS!



AW, COME ON, DISCO. PUT IT *TOGETHER*, MAN!

THIS HAS THE SEKTAN AUTHORITY WRITTEN ALL OVER IT! WE PISS'D 'EM OFF BIG TIME WHEN WE RESCUED EZZET AND HIS BROTHER FROM THAT CREEPO DOCTOR!*

THIS IS ABSOLUTELY *PAYBACK*!

*SEE ISSUE #2 FOR DETAILS.

THAT SOUNDS RIGHT TO ME.



FLAMER AND PUMA'S LAST KNOWN POSITION WAS *ONKA IV*. LIKE THE CAPTAIN'S... BUT THEIR SIGNALS ARE GONE. THEY'RE OUTTA RANGE OR... *DEAD*!



PUMA IS ALIVE. I CAN DETECT HIS LIFE-SIGNS. HE IS *AFRAID* BUT *INTACT*.

THE *HELL*, DUDE?!

UGH... *FOUR*! YOU KNOW THIS HOW, EXACTLY?



I KNOW I HAVE NOT EARNED YOUR TRUST YET, BUT YOU HAVE GRACIOUSLY ALLOWED ME TO STAY WITH YOU.

NOW I WISH TO PROVE MYSELF TO YOU.

UHH... *OOOH*!



BECAUSE OF MY DEEP CONNECTION TO PUMA, I CAN LOCATE HIS SIVAN/FELINDIO BIO-SIGNS *ANYWHERE* IN THE GALAXY.

HRNHH!

SWEET CHRISTMAS!

NICE LOAD!



I CAN RETRIEVE HIM AND FLAMER, WHILE THE THREE OF YOU LOCATE AND RESCUE THE CAPTAIN.

IT IS *LOGICAL*. YOU SHOULD COMPLY.

SOME TIME LATER BACK ON ONKA IV.
PUMA AND FLAMER COULDN'T BE IN MORE SERIOUS PERIL...



YOU WON'T BE
TURNING INTO ANY
MORE HOUSE CATS, PUMA.
THE COLLAR NEGATES
YOUR *ABILITIES*
COMPLETELY.

WHAT A VIEW.
SIGH... YOU'RE
BOTH SO DAMN
PRETTY.

IT PAINS ME
TO *DELIVER* YOU
TO MY ASSOCIATE,
IT REALLY DOES.

THE DOCTOR WILL
UNDOUBTEDLY WANT TO
EXPERIMENT ON YOU BOTH...
AND SEXUAL TORTURE IS
HIS *SPECIALTY*. YOU'LL
REGRET BEING BORN
WITH A PECKER.

I ONCE SAW HIM
SURGICALLY REMOVE A
DUDE'S PENIS AND USE
THE DAMN THING AS A
PAPERWEIGHT.

NGHH...

BET YOU'D LIKE
TO KEEP YOUR PRETTY
PENIS... *WOULDN'T* YOU,
BOY? HA! HA! HA! I'LL
MAKE SURE HE SEVERS
YOURS *FIRST*!

UUUHHH!

S
L
A
P!



LEAVE HIM ALONE, YOU FUCKING **BULLY!** YOU BEAT US, BUT, GAWD, PLEASE SPARE US ANY MORE OF YOUR BULLSHIT!



WATCH YOUR TONGUE, HIMBO! GODS HELP YOU IF I DECIDE I WANNA MESS YOU UP BEFORE THE DOC GETS HIS HANDS ON YOU!

THEN YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE ANY JUNK LEFT FOR HIM TO PLAY WITH!

UGH... YOU COULD USE A BREATH MINT!



THAT'S IT!



YOU FAGGOTS ASKED FOR IT! LET'S HAVE SOME MORE FUN!

HUNGGH!

OOAAHGH!



UAARGH!

SMASH!

BWANN!

THE DOC CAN HAVE YOU WHEN I'M DONE... IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT OF YA!

LUUGGFFH!



TIME TO BEAT THE PRETTY OFFA YOU!



...HUH?!

NEGATIVE, FOUL CREATURE.

THESE TWO
MALES ARE UNDER
MY PROTECTION. YOU
WILL NO LONGER
HARM THEM.

HUUUAAAARGHH!

WHAMMO!

KRAFF!

YOU ARE
REPREHENSIBLE.
YOUR *ENTIRE*
SPECIES SHOULD
BE SHIFT-DELETED
FROM EXISTENCE.

PUMA.
IT GLADDENS MY
CIRCUITS TO SEE
YOU ALIVE.

F-FOUR?
WHAT... HOW
DID...?

YOU
ARE CORRECT,
FLAMER. THE
SEKTANS ARE
COMING...

WH...
HEY?!

NEVER MIND THAT!
LISTEN... WE'RE STILL
IN DANGER! WE HAVE TO
GO *NOW*, BEFORE THE
SEKTAN FOOTSOLDIERS
GET HERE.

YAAARRHHGH!

...BUT PUMA
AND I WILL BE
THE ONLY ONES
TO ELUDE
THEM!

FOUR...
WHAT THE FUCKING
HELL?!

ZAPPEET!

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE ATTEMPTED TO COME BETWEEN THIS UNIT AND HIS CHOSEN MALE. PUMA IS MY POSSESSION.

YOU HAVE FORCED MY HAND, FLAMER. IT IS REGRETTABLE, BUT YOU **MUST** BE ELIMINATED.

FUCK...
UURGH! COME BACK... HERE, YOU... STUPID... **ROBOT!** LET... LET PUMA GO!

GOODBYE, FLAMER.

FOUR... STOP THIS... **HELP HIM! FLAMER... FLAMER!**

NEGATIVE. YOU AND I WILL FARE BETTER ON OUR OWN, PUMA. I AM ALL YOU REQUIRE.

LET HIM GO, FOUR... GET... **UUGH...** BACK HERE, **GODDAMMIT!**

SLAMM!

AWWWW... **SHIT!**

WHAT IN THE **INFINITE WORLDS?**!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED HERE, BUT YOU HAVE MUCH TO EXPLAIN, HUMAN!

GUARDS, **SCATTER!** FIND THE CAT. HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

UGH! COULD THIS FUCKING DAY POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE?

WHILE FLAMER'S FATE SEEMS ALL BUT SEALED AND PUMA'S APPEARS RATHER UNCERTAIN, CAPTAIN JUNG PREPARES TO TAKE HIS FATE BACK INTO HIS OWN HANDS.

FUCK, HUMAN! YOU'RE MAKING ME... **CUUUUMMM!**

"MY ADVENTURE BEGAN IN THE CLUTCHES OF A SIVAN ALL THOSE YEARS AGO..."

centaigallery.com



"...BUT I'LL
BE DAMNED IF
IT ENDS WITH
ONE!"

GHURGGH!

WHA-PPAKK!



BLARGHH!

KRA-KRA!

THERE. HE OUGHTA
BE OUT FOR A WHILE.
NOW, TO GET "DRESSED"
AND TO GET THE HELL
OFF THIS PLANET.



I'LL BE TAKING
YOUR RIFLE, FUR-FACE.
CONSIDER IT *PAYMENT*
FOR THAT ROUGH FUCK!
SLEEP *TIGHT!*



THE ROAD BEFORE HIM WILL NOT BE
EASY. JUNG KNOWS THIS WAS ALMOST
CERTAINLY A SET-UP... BUT WHO SO
METICULOUSLY LAID THIS TRAP?

CERTAIN THOUGH HE
MAY BE THAT ESCAPE WILL
NOT BE AN EASY TASK...



...HE IS LESS
CONCERNED ABOUT
HIMSELF, AND FAR MORE
WORRIED ABOUT THE
REST OF HIS CREW.

SOMEHOW, JUNG
KNOWS... THEIR
MISERY HAS ONLY
JUST BEGUN!

EPILOGUE:
LIGHT-YEARS
AWAY, IN
THE HIDDEN
LABORATORY
OF DR. PUPAE...



AND
THAT *HUMAN*
IS THE ONLY ONE
YOU *IMBECILES*
MANAGED TO
CAPTURE?

THE FELINOID
WON'T EVADE US
FOR LONG, DOCTOR. I
EXPECT WE'LL HAVE
HIM IN NO TIME.

AND
TARANTULO?



SEE TO IT THAT
HE'S *CARED* FOR.
HE'S BEEN SURPRISINGLY
EFFECTIVE TO DATE, FAR
MORE THAN YOU HAVE
BEEN, MY DEAR
CAPTAIN.

HE'S STILL
UNCONSCIOUS.
WHATEVER ATTACKED
HIM REALLY DID A NUMBER
ON THE BRUTE. HE'S
BADLY MESSED UP.

HE
SINGLE-HANDEDLY
ORCHESTRATED THIS TRAP,
AND SO FAR, HIS PLAN IS
WORKING. GET HIM
ON HIS MANY FEET
AGAIN, SCARB.

HE HAS WORK TO
DO, AND SO DO YOU.
I WANT THOSE BOUNTY
HUNTERS, DO YOU
HEAR ME?

ULP...
PERFECTLY,
SIR.



DO NOT CONTACT
ME AGAIN UNTIL YOU HAVE
THE FELINOID/SIVAN HYBRID
IN YOUR POSSESSION.
PUPAE OUT.

COME ALONG,
YOUNG MAR. LET'S
EXTRACT SOME OF YOUR
LOVELY BLUE SPERM,
SHALL WE?

Y-YES,
MASTER.



MOMENTS LATER...



ULIAARRHHH...
ULUNH!

THAT'S
A GOOD
LAD!

SO BEAUTIFUL.
THE EJACULATE OF
PLODINARIAN MALES IS A
LOVELY SHADE
OF *BLUE*.

THERE'S A
DISTINCTLY SWEET
FLAVOR TO THEIR SPERM.
IT'S LIKE *CANDY*! MAR'S
IS *PARTICULARLY*
DELICIOUS.

YOUR
PREPARATIONS
ARE COMPLETE,
I GATHER?

YES,
DOCTOR.

HOW
DELIGHTFUL!
ONCE YOU RETRIEVE
THAT KOREAN CAPTAIN,
YOU'LL BE REUNITED
WITH YOUR *TWIN*
SONS ONCE
AGAIN...

...DEKKOR!



to be continued!

CLASS COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS:

PUMA'S DAY!

12:03 AM

LOCUS HAS BEEN TAKEN BY A GROUP OF *CANNIBALISTIC* SPACE MARAUDERS. HE'S IN *SERIOUS* DANGER THIS TIME!

CAPTAIN JUNG AND THE REST OF THE *HUNTRESS* CREW KNOW HE'S *SOMEWHERE* HERE ON *SUKTAMIMUS*. WHAT WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY IS *WHERE*!

THE BEST WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO PUMP THE RIGHT SCUM FOR *INFORMATION*. OF ALL THE MEN ON CAPTAIN JUNG'S CREW, I'M THE *BEST* ONE FOR *THIS* JOB!

HELLO!

I USED TO WORK AT THE *SPACE JOCK* MALE STRIP JOINT*. I WAS ALSO A *SPY*, ONCE... AND A TON OF MY *CONTACTS* STILL FREQUENT THIS DIVE.

IF ANY OF THEM KNOW *WHERE* LOCUS IS, I'LL *FIND* OUT!

IT'S *AMAZING* WHAT A GUY WILL TELL YOU IF YOU JUST LET HIM PUT HIS *FINGERS* IN YOUR *ASSHOLE*!

I DON'T *USUALLY* LET A GUY FINGER-FUCK ME WITHOUT BUYING ME A *DRINK* FIRST!

I'LL BUY YOU A WHOLE FUCKING *PLANET* IF YOU'LL JUST LEMME *LICK UP* ALL THAT SWEET PRECUM YER PRETTY DICK IS LEAKIN'!

WORKS FOR ME! YOU CAN HELP YOURSELF, STUD... BUT FIRST, I NEED A LITTLE *INTEL*!

*STAR CROSSED #2 HAS THE DETAILS!





2:19 AM

I *FIND* LOCUS! NO TIME TO WAIT FOR THE OTHERS. GOTTA *HELP HIM NOW!* POOR KID'S COMPLETELY FREAKED OUT!

THEY'LL WANNA EAT YOUR COCK AND BALLS, TOO!

DAMMIT! GUESS I HAVE MORE *BRAVERY* THAN *BRAINS!* THIS WAS AN *AMBUSH!*

WELL, WELL... LOOK WHAT THE CAT *DRAGGED IN!* YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR *DINNER, SON!*

MIGHTY KIND OF YOU TO BRING THE *MEAT* AND *POTATOES!* HAR! HAR!

ULP!



DRINK ALL THAT *PISS, BITCH!*

MARINADE HIM, MY BROTHER!

2:23 AM

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM! I'M QUICKLY OVERPOWERED! AS THEY FUCK ME AND USE ME AS A *URINAL*, THEY *SHARPEN* THEIR *CARVING KNIVES!* GODS HAVE MERCY!

3:33 AM

THEY *DRUG* ME. SOON IT LOOKS LIKE MY END'S *ARRIVED!*

CUT AS HE CUMS, BROTHER!

UHRNH...

N... NO...! Y... YOU WON'T *GET AWAY* WITH THIS! WE HAVE... *POWERFUL FRIENDS!*

3:34 AM

TYPICALLY, I'M NOT VERY HAPPY TO SEE *NUMBER FOUR...* BUT THIS TIME, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION!

UNHAND THESE MALES, *IMMEDIATELY!* I WILL BE TAKING THEM, NOW... ALONG WITH YOUR *WORTHLESS LIVES!*





JESUS! GET OFFA HIM, FOUR! CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE HURTING HIM?

NEGATIVE. SIVAN/FELINDID MALE'S *PENILE* AND *ANAL RESILIENCY* AND *ENDURANCE* MUST BE TESTED!

Ugh!! Sob!! Wimper!

GRON! S...STOP!

10:12 AM
FOUR MAKES SHORT, BLOODY WORK OF THE MARAUDERS! SOON, LOCUS AND I ARE BACK ABOARD *THE HUNTRESS*. BUT I'M *NOT* OUTTA THE FIRE, YET! FOUR DECIDES TO HAVE ANOTHER GO AT ME. *FUCK...* HE'S SO *ROUGH* WITH ME!

UUUAH!
FOUR... PLEASE, STOP! Y... YOU'LL TEAR MY DICKHOLE!

DISCO AND EZZET TRY TO GET HIM OFF ME, BUT IT LITERALLY TAKES THEM OVER *TWO HOURS* TO MAKE HIM LET GO!



12:58 PM
HE *FINALLY* RELEASES ME! THE GUYS TAKE HIM AWAY AND ALL I CAN DO IS LIE BACK ON THE MED-BAY BED, MY HEART POUNDING.

GODS, WHY DID JUNG *EVER* ALLOW FOUR TO STAY WITH US? I KNOW HE HELPED US ESCAPE THE *BIOLOGISTS**, BUT HE... HE *SCARES* ME SHITLESS!

IT'S SETTLED!
I'M GONNA *TALK* TO THE CAPTAIN ABOUT THIS! ONCE... ONCE I CATCH MY BREATH A LITTLE BIT MORE!

***STAR CROSSED #3 HAS THE DETAILS!**

EVERY TIME HE SEES ME, HE FUCKS ME FOUR WAYS FROM TUESDAY. I DON'T CARE THAT JUNG THINKS FOUR *DESERVES* A SECOND CHANCE! I... I *NEED* HIM OFF THIS SHIP!

1:52 PM

I *SWEAR*, I HEAD TO THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS WITH MY MIND MADE UP! IT'S FOUR *OR IT'S ME!* WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, HUH? THAT NUT-JOB *HAS* TO GO! *YUP!* THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA SAY TO JUNG! UH-HUH!

I'M *DETERMINED* TO STAND MY GROUND AND MAKE MY POINT... THAT IS, UNTIL JUNG WHIPS OUT HIS BEAUTIFUL, UNCUT *DICK!*

GROOOOAN!
I'M SO WEAK!

MMRRMF!
BLLRRBB!
UURMM!

YOU'RE ONE *HOT CAT*, PUMA...
UURNHH! OH, D...
DAMN! I GOT SOME *CREAM* FOR KITTY!
UAARHH!

I TAKE HIS THICK MONSTER IN MY MOUTH AND *SUDDENLY* ALL MY WORRIES ARE *GONE!* I'M IN *HEAVEN!*

HE *CUMS* AND I DO MY BEST TO SWALLOW IT ALL, BUT THERE'S JUST *TOO MUCH!* IT'S A SHAME TO WASTE EVEN A *SINGLE* DROP OF HIS DELICIOUS SPUNK!

HHGGNGH!
F... FUCK ME
BALLS DEEP,
CAPTAIN!

3:19 PM

JUNG FUCKS ME LONG AND HARD, UNTIL EVENTUALLY, I *CUM TOO!* UHM... WHAT WAS I HERE FOR, AGAIN?

7:20 PM

FLAMER SHOWS UP! HE'S COME TO TELL US DINNER'S READY... BUT WE *NEVER* MAKE IT TO THE MESS HALL! THE THREE OF US END UP *EATING IN!*

HELL, YES!
THIS IS GONNA BE *WAY BETTER* THAN DISCO'S *LASAGNA!*

9:49 PM

WHAT A DAY! SURE, IT'S NOT *OVER* YET, BUT I BET YOU CAN FIGURE OUT HOW I SPEND THE *REST* OF IT!

HEY, BOYS?
HOW ABOUT A *SANDWICH* FOR SUPPER? *HA!*
HA! *HA!*

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, LIFE'S NOT *SO BAD* ABOARD THE HUNTRESS!

MAYBE *TOMORROW* I'LL TALK TO JUNG ABOUT FOUR.

MMMMM...
YEAH...
TOMORROW!

THE END!