

00at
Sex, Drama
Action

DE 1990 CYAM 1992 DIALOGUE 1000 The Summer Slammer \$1.89



Written by
Edmund Alexander
Sims

Space Station

Colt 16: Honeymoon Part 2

Edmund Sims

Ms. Dibe

Edmund Sims ————— Marlene Dibe

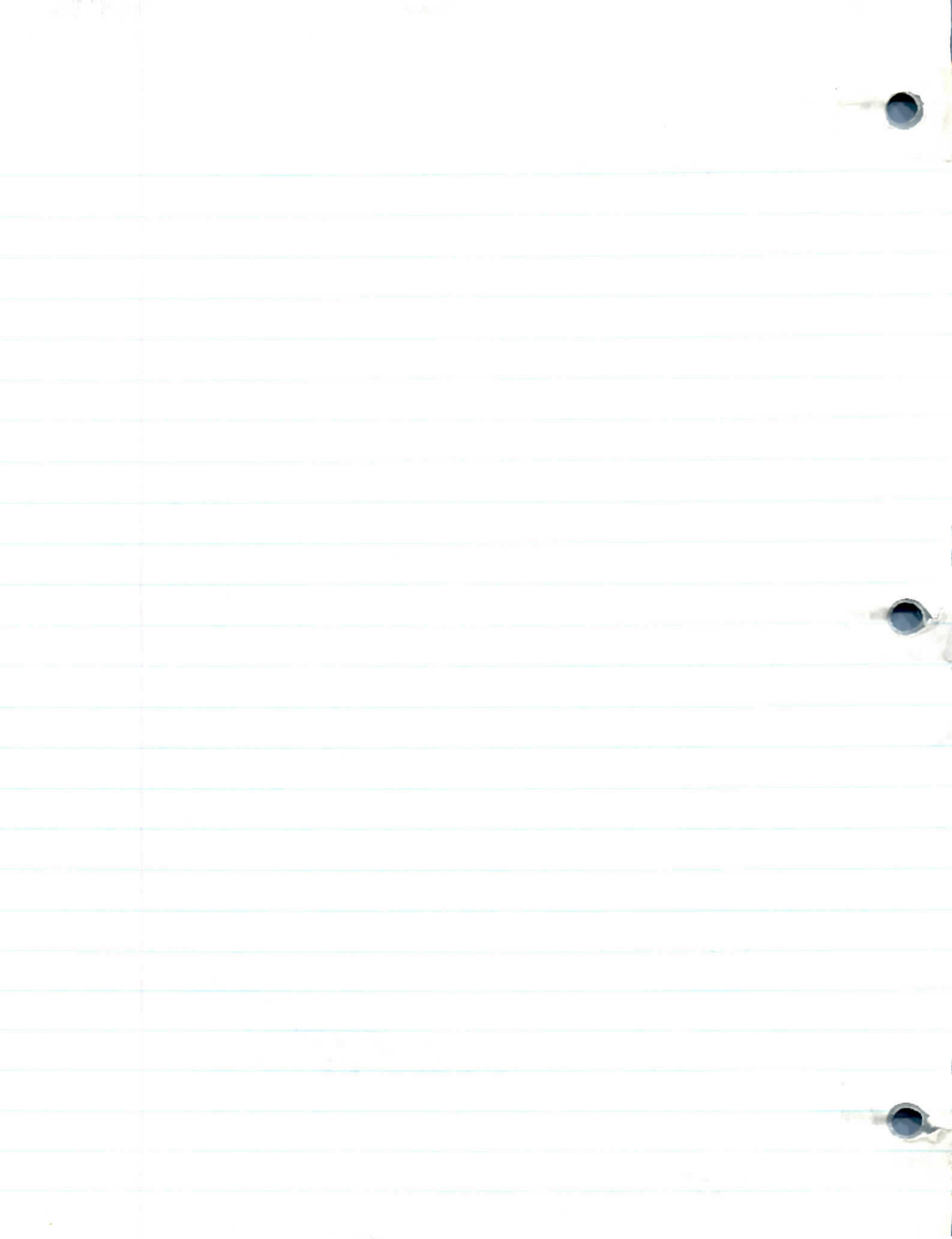
E.J. Sims M.J. Sims Donovan Vanessa
Derek Crystal
Sims Sims

CONTAINS
YOUNG ADULT
THAT IS



Part 1 of
Plaven's
Revenge

(("DIALOGUE")) More speech than there is +

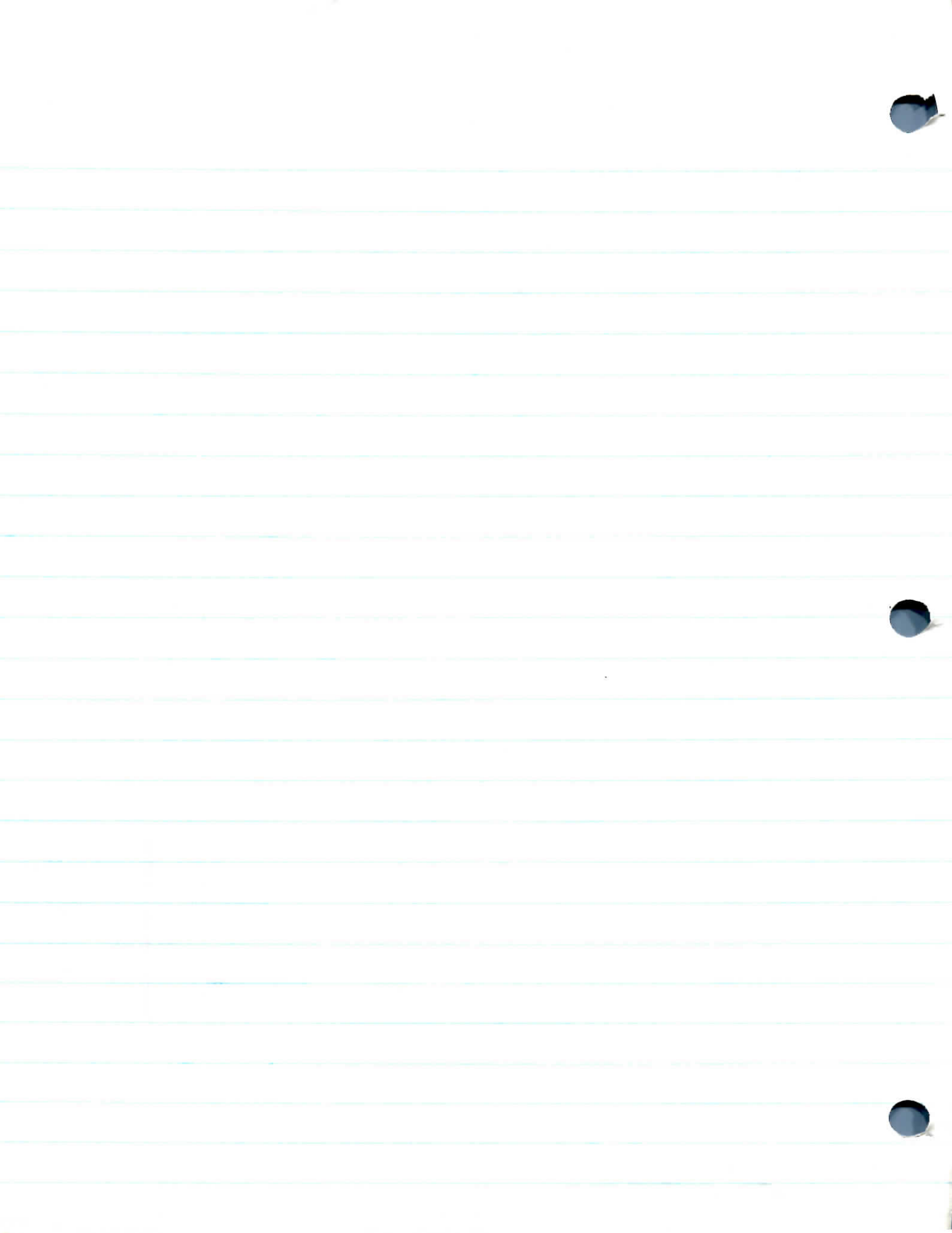


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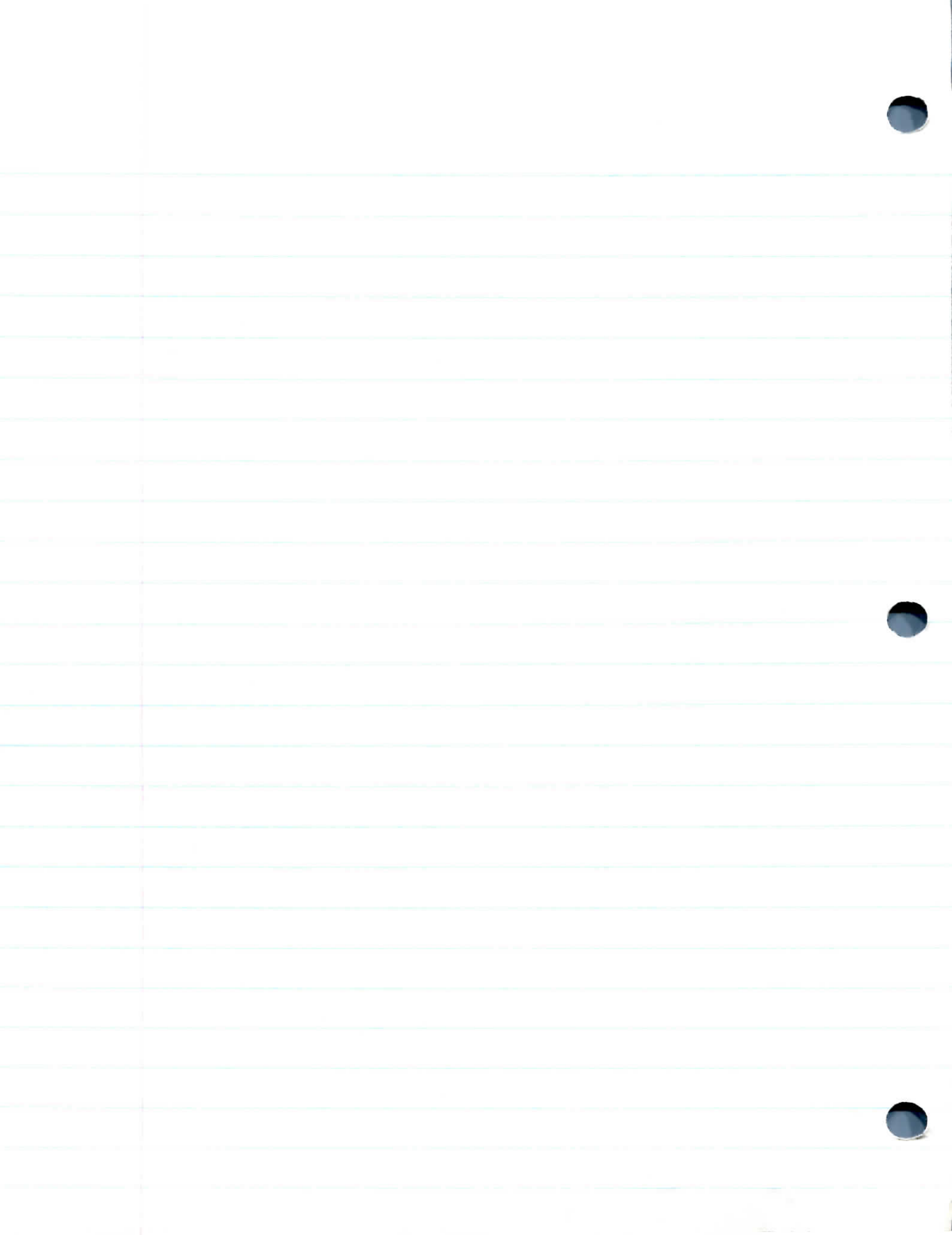


Dedications

This book is dedicated to, God,
the Chicago Bulls, and the Yans.

[Handwritten signature]

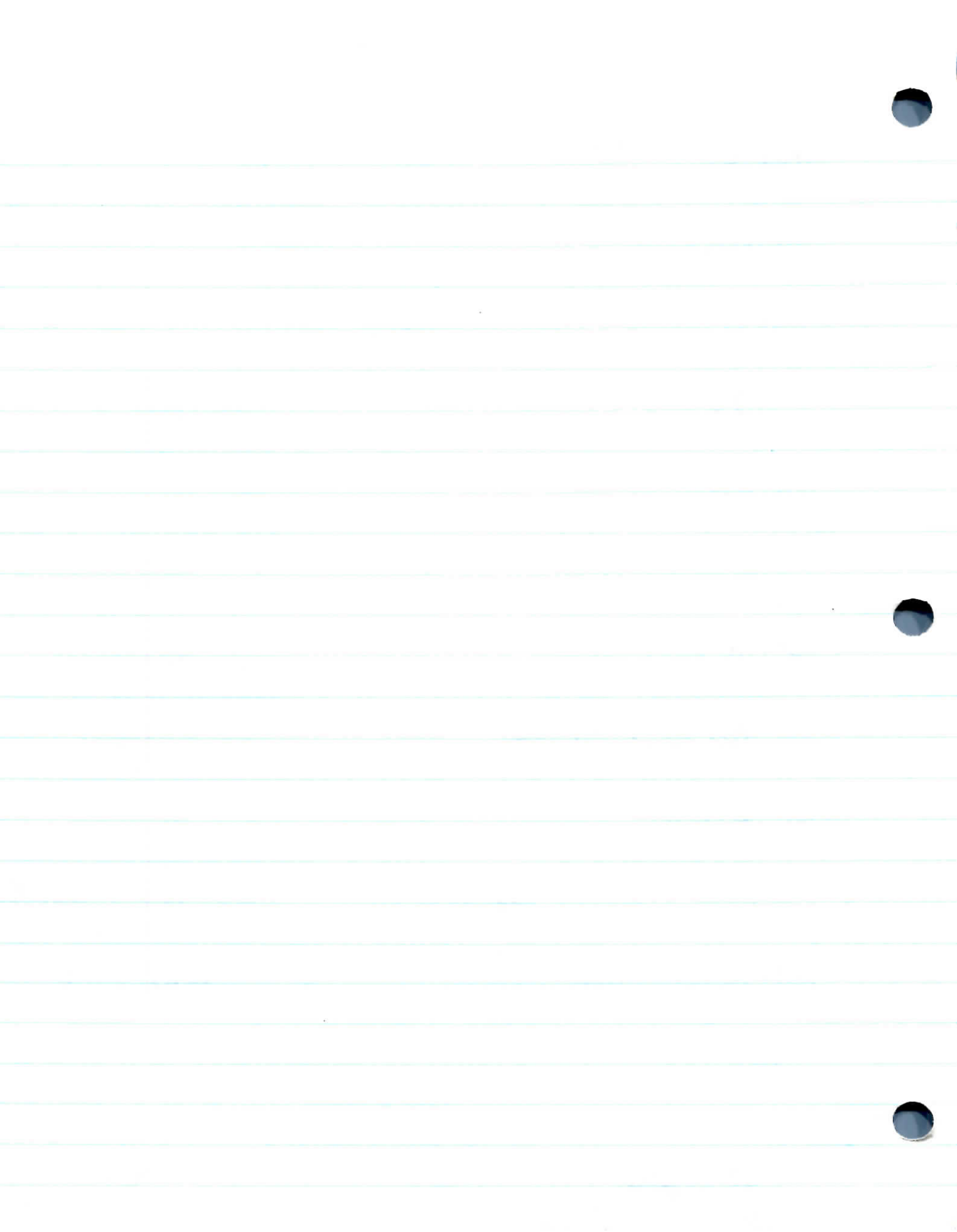
WARRIORS



Y.O.C.

Dedications

Y.O.C. / Cast of Characters	927/928
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Cast of Characters

Edmund Sims

Marileva Sims

Dereb Sims

Vanessa Sims

Mike Speed

Paula Speed

Bitc - Y.C. Speed

Yart Junior

Erin Lewis

Gerry Garrison

Karyn Jacob

C. Ricardo

Commander D.J. Jerome

Ed, the Mechanic (from pt. 4)

Plaven

Cybot

Roborg

Glove

Bhi-head

Fu-nut

Fu-muffin

As-Whip

C. Bellows

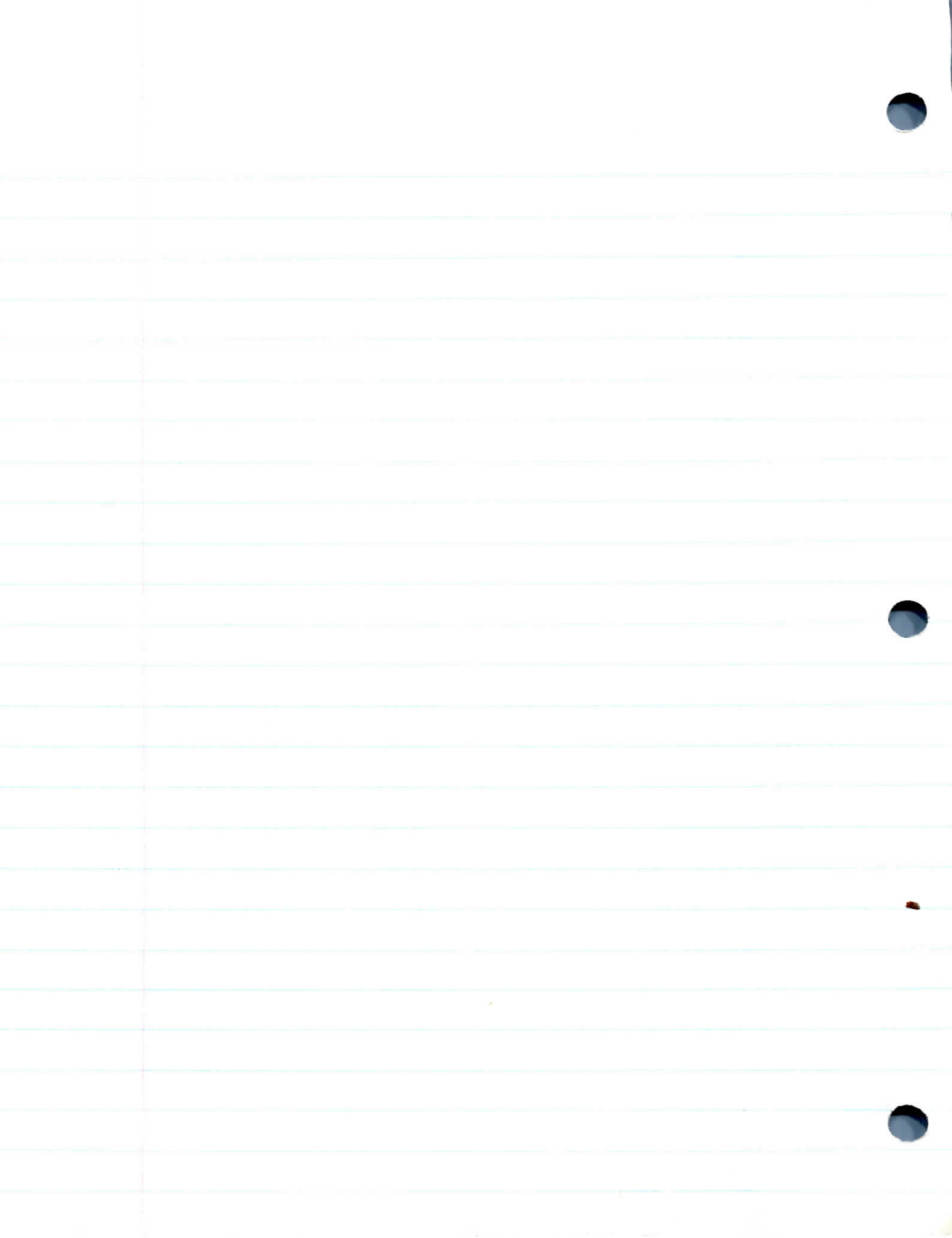
C. Reff

Erica Smith

Willy G.

Commander

Angelica Abern



130: an Update (Show)

John Smith is the President of the 52 United States while his son, Johnny, is Vice-President getting 90% of the votes.

The other Space Force veterans have retired. They deserve it. They retired after they rescued the P.O.W.'s and killed Roy Akern.

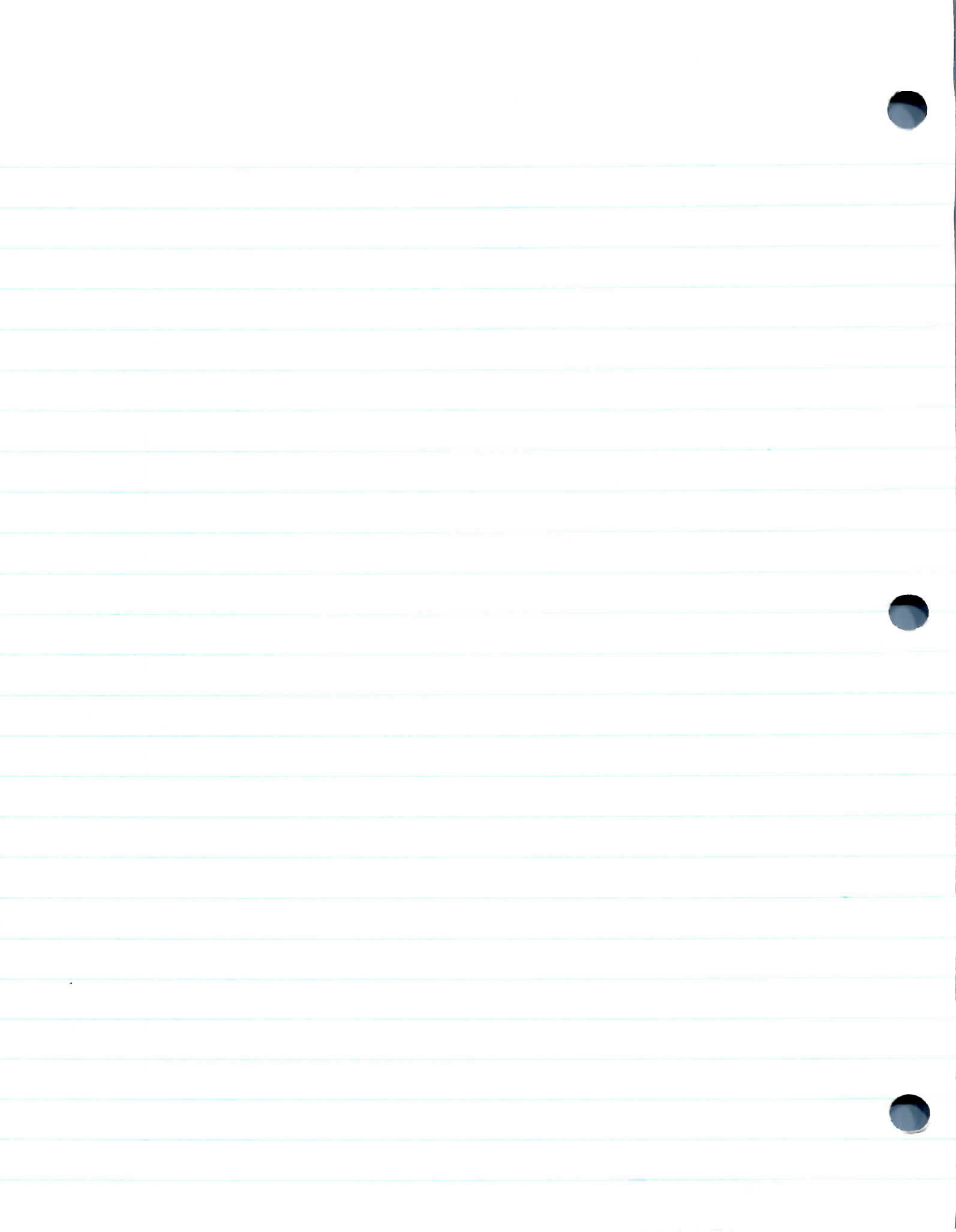
31 of the characters are dead.

K.A.G. and K.S.G. have joined up with fellow bounty hunters Chipshot, Mr. Metalcock, and the Enforcer as well as Matt and Mimla Bonilla to form the Bounty Hunter Connection (B.H.C.). They fight against the Penetration Elimination consisting of the Eliminator, Stalkord, Pinlock, Fineyes, Frogdog, and Crypta.

Edmund Sims, Marileva Sims, Dereb Sims, Vanessa Sims, Willy G., Erica Smith, Fast Junior, Erin Lewis, Bitc-, the Cat, Commander, Angelica, Karyn Jacob, Jerry Terrison, Beary Beave, Mike Speed, and Paula Speed, his spouse are on the Crystal Planet with a well deserved vacation.

Commander and Angelica have resumed their role as the Queen and Princess of the Crystal Planet.





131: Sensuality

The door's loud slam was heard throughout the corridor. Bitc-ran down the corridor in terror. Derek and Vanessa just stood staring at each other. They were astonished.

"What the fu-- is goin' on?" Mike sped down the corridor with Paula.

"Not what the fu--, "Fast clarified while nibbling at Erin's ear, "who's gonna fu--."

Paula tried to rub and calm Bitc-speed down, "This bitty almost had a period - 933

and he's a he."

"What's goin' on out here,"
Naryn virtually slept
walked.

"Oh yeah - I forgot to tell
you all that Edmund and
Marileva are having a nice
intimate evening and do
not want to be disturbed,"
Jerry explained. "The first
person through that door
will be shot. Come to think
of it, anyone through that
door will be shot."

"Yeah - we know those
fiesy Sims's," D.J. replied.

"What if we need them
Jerry?" C. Ricardo asked, "Will
they be available."

Jerry shook his head, "
Afraid not C."

"So tonight's the big night,
huh?" Edmund got Marileva's
chair for her.

"Thank you," Marileva sat down. She crossed her sexy legs.

"Hope you like catering," Edmund put the large meal on the table, "and to drink." He flicked a switch on his remote control which dimmed the lights. Edmund then cocked a mini 9mm and fired it just above the candles. A stream of fire shot out lighting the candles.

"Clever," Marileva was impressed.

Edmund flicked a switch on the 9mm which made a cork screw come out of the nozzle. He removed the cork and allowed Marileva to sniff.

"Vintage year - 1992?" Marileva guessed.

"I love that years Champaign," Edmund served Marileva first 935

and then himself.

"Why however will I finish all of this?" Marileva implied that Edmund assist her.

He did just that by pulling his chair next to his spouse and pulling her onto his lap, "I believe I could be of assistance fair lady."

"Ooh Edmund," Marileva held the fork as she fed both of them. She put the fork down and wiped their mouths with the red, cloth napkin. They then tasted the wine out of the same glass, one at a time of course.

"I think I'm gonna choke," Edmund said in a devious tone.

"You're so helpless," Marileva chewed his food up before feeding it to him.

"Thanks Mommy," Edmund was truly lucky and knew it too.

"You have nice legs for a

guy," Marileva announced.

"You have nice legs period," Edmund replied.

"Open up," Marileva placed the food in her mouth and started to chew. Edmund picked her up and laid her on the table. He cleared the table literally and blew out the candles. He kissed Marileva and stuck his tongue inside. He ate his food and started to tongue kiss while their lips smacked and made slapping sounds. Edmund got on top and put his arms around Marileva, "Wait." She fingered around her purse and pulled a condom out.

"What the fu-- is that?" Edmund backed off of his wife.

"I haven't had my tubes tied so put it on," Marileva ordered.

"I haven't used one of these 937

in years," Edmund announced.

"I've noticed," Marileva felt her abdomen, "you owe me."

"How so?" Edmund helped Marileva up.

"You fu--ed Angel better than you've ever fu--ed me," Marileva walked away, "I'm gonna slip into somethin' more comfortable, as they say."

"Will you be back," Edmund drank more champagne.

"Maybe," Marileva dropped the condom in the champagne, "it depends, I mean it."

"I'm gonna fu-- the eggs outta you," Edmund forecasted.

"Sure you will," Marileva started to remove her black strapped mini skirt and her four-bead wide necklace.

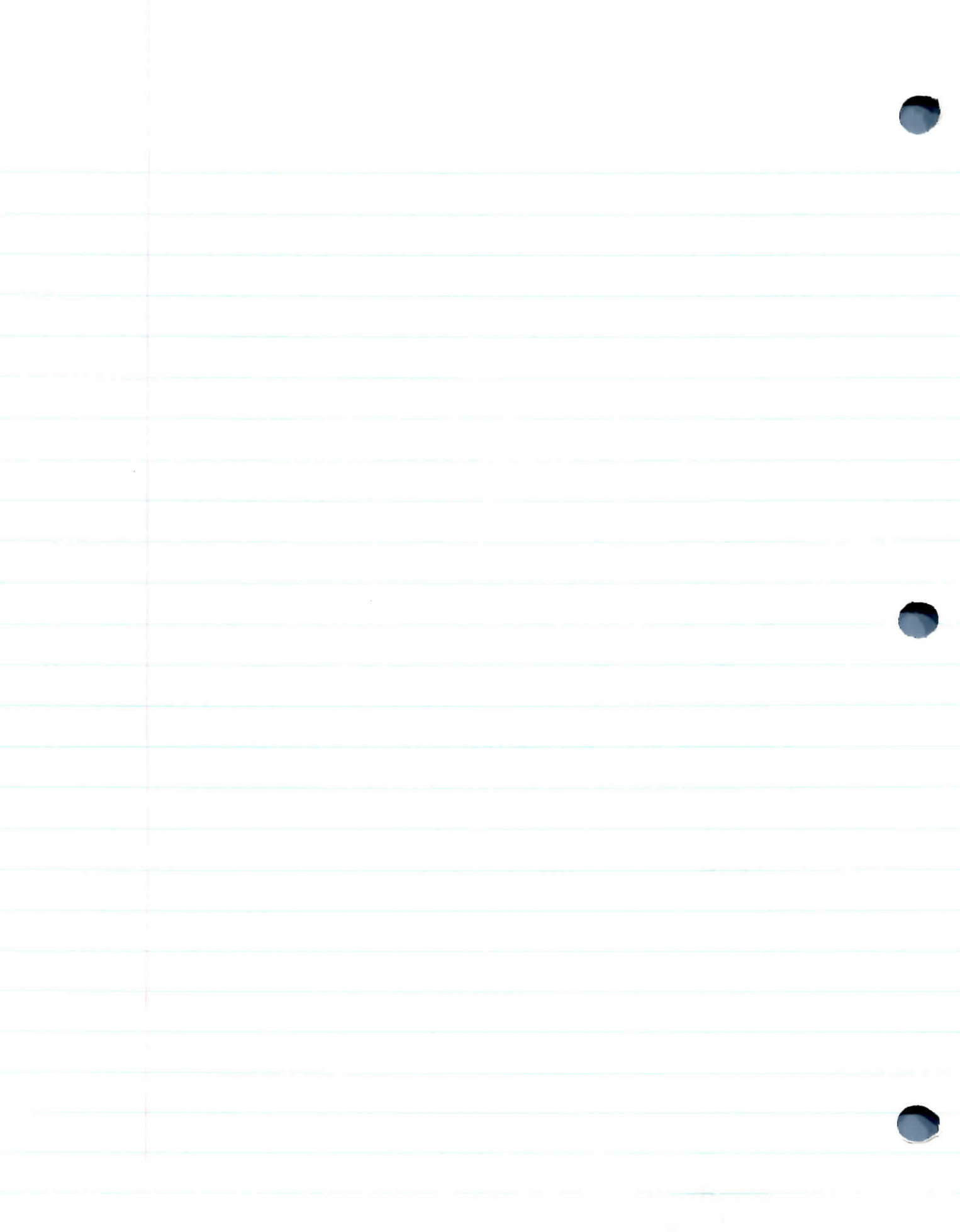
Edmund's penis was at its hardest, "Fu-- that!" He immediately undressed and put his protection, "You know, with

Angel, that wasn't my fault."

"I know," Marileva ran her hands through her hair.

"Da-m this's big," Edmund held Marileva's black mini skirt. He then noticed that it was tight at the bottom and big and low-cut at the top. He put it on.

"You fag-uhh," Marileva was pressed against the wall. Edmund pushed his body against hers continuously. Marileva moaned in pleasure. It could be heard outside....



132: Trouble at Second Earth

"What the fu-- are they doin' in there?" Mike asked.

"Something we should get back to," Paula motioned for Mike to follow as she held Bit-

"Is she being raped?" Derek was more curious than concerned.

"I think it has something to do with how we got here," Vanessa deduced.

"You all are nosy," Jerry went back into his quarters with Garyn.

the cockpit section:

940

"Take us outta orbit Mr. Ed,"
C. Ricardo ordered.

"Ed?" D. J. ran over to the
console.

"What's up dood," Ed held out
his greasy hand.

"What are you doin' here?"
D. J. asked.

"You two know each other
I assume," C. Ricardo said.

"You assume correctly
sir," Ed replied.

"There'll be time for reunions
later," C. Ricardo re-ordered, "take
us outta orbit."

"I - sir," Ed smiled, "I've always
wanted to say that. Warp factor?"

"What?" C. Ricardo was confused.

"It's an old television program,
don't worry," D. J. reassured C.
Ricardo.

second Earth in the fourth solar system:

"Fu--that!" Fu--nut said, "I
don't deal with no fu--in' senior 9411

citizens or mutha-fu--as with the
'Freddy' 'Frueger' complex. The bix-es
are fine-aint that right 'Fu-
muffin."

"Uh-uh," As-Whip had the
hand motions, "they are some
Fine bix-es."

"You will help me-no strings,"
Haven pounded his fist on the
table.

"Aye-cool it as-hole," Shi-head
caught Haven's hand.

"Bad move," Haven pulled his
hand away as Shi-head saw
Cybot pick up 'Fu--nut, Roborg
pick up 'Fu--muffin, and Glove
pick As-Whip all by their
collars.

"You fu--ers aren't real,"
'Fu--muffin struggled for
breath.

"We're very real," Glove
dropped As-Whip.

"So how can we oblige
you?" 'Fu--nut rubbed his

neck when he was dropped onto his chair.

"We're gonna hijack a space station - you can't really help us," Raven said as Cybot and Roborg fired intense electrical beams out of their fingers, cooking the four mob members. Glove cut their cranes off with his extremely sharp claw. Cybot and Roborg expose their vaginas. Sharp tube-connected needles shot out and into the brains. They sucked the brain out of their heads. Raven dropped a credit card on the desk of Zu--nut, "Let's go."

"What was the point of that?" Cybot asked.

"Yes Raven, what?" Roborg asked.

"Well C.B. and R.B.," Raven explained, "it's a ploy and as well as a way to throw

suspicious.

"Leave no evidence," Glove suggested. Five minutes after they left, the whole area went up in flames.

the S.S.A. cockpit section:

"C. Sellers," a panelman called, "the president of Second Earth would like to speak to you."

C. Sellers stepped up to the view screen, "Speak-to-me Mr. President."

"Second Earth's Corporation has been terminated. We believe the Corporation of Earth may be to blame."

"How so?" C. Sellers asked.

"I think you should come down here - it's so confidential."

the surface:

"Mr. President," C. Sellers was astonished. A beam from C.B.'s vagina went into the president's ⁹⁴⁴

mind. Her umbilical cord shot out and connected to the president's belly button, "Do you believe this."

C. Sellers felt for his gun.

"Looking for this," Haven was directly in back of C. Sellers. He walked away but directly into A.B.'s arms. He watched Glove slaughter his landing party.

"Give ten minutes," Glove licked his blades clean as he flew up to the S.S.A, to mutilate more amateurs.

A.B. connected her umbilical cord directly into C. Sellers' back, "Relax son."

"Yes mother," C. Sellers noticed that A.B. spoke in the president's voice.

"Oh excuse me," A.B. changed her voice.

"What now Haven?" C.B. asked.

"Now we try out my new inventions and wait for things to fall into place," Haven rubbed his hands together. Ten minutes later, Haven, Cebe, and Arbie boarded the S.S.A. which had walls caked in blood.

Petya's cockpit:

"Distress signal C. Neff," a panel-woman announced.

"This is Captain Neff of the S.S. Petya, how may we be of assistance?"

"We seem to have a problem down here."

"Is that you Sellers?" C. Neff asked.

"Yeah, what's up Jason?" C. Sellers said as Haven maneuvered the S.S.A. directly behind the S.S.P.

"I didn't see your ship at first," C. Neff announced. "Is there something wrong?" Jason saw Sellers scratching his back.

"I'm fine," C. Sellers replied, "just an itch. It's nothin' a bath can't handle."

"What's up with Atlantis," Jason explained, "I'm reading only four organisms aboard."

"Oh," C. Sellers thought, "we're all down here. This planet is beautiful."

"Highly unlikely," C. Neff said to himself.

"Here on to us," Arbie announced.

"Not us out something," Raven replied. "Set the coordinates of the Intelmain (I.Y.S.) Weapon to hit their communication antennae first, their docking bay second, propulsion thrusters third, cockpit fourth, and then the damage starts, Oh, and the White House sixth."

"Yes Raven," Glove grinned as he set the coordinates.

"Are you sure everything's alright?" C. Neff asked.

"It will be," Sellers announced.

"What?" Suddenly the view screen went buggy.

"Get some people out there," C. Neff ordered.

"We can't sir," the panelman sighed, "the Atlantis blew it up."

"How the fu-- could they do that?" Jason was confused, "Get us outta here NOW!" Suddenly the ship had a loud, large jolt. Everyone in their seats was thrown out. Those that wore seat belts had concussions whip lash.

"Sir!" Haven pointed at his view screen. A powerful laser pierced the Petya. Proportionally, the tiny Petya could not compare to humongous ⁹⁴⁸

Atlantis which is larger, faster,
and more powerful than the
Colt.

what used to be the cockpit:

"What the fu-- , shi-," Jason
was diggy.

"What do we do now C.?"
the bloody pamelman asked.

C. Neff surveyed the area.
People were dead, bleeding,
and in very critical condition.
His broken right arm
could hardly compare.

"Fire again," Haven ordered.

"Don't you think they're
done for?" Glow asked,
Remember not to let your
emotions get to you."

"Fu - that bullshi-,"
Haven through Glow out
of his chair and took over,
this is stone mother fu--in'
revenge." Haven went to push 949

button which would truly finish off the S.D.P. but Arbie grabbed his hand.

"You're letting your emotions get to you," Cobe replied, "my program tells me that you are unfit, mentally, to be our leader."

"Fu-- you," Haven said, "I made you as-!"

"Make this," Arbie cracked Haven's neck and through him out of his chair, "Glove put him in the jetison tubes and get rid of his as-."

"Sorry master, hey wait," Glove set coordinates against the Remborg's orders. He shot Haven away and got into a tube to shoot himself.

"Glove has betrayed us," Arbie took her finger out of the interface socket.

"Yu--im," Cobe replied, "we must now destroy the White House and then power up."

"Easier said and done," Arbie pressed the button which had the White House instantly.

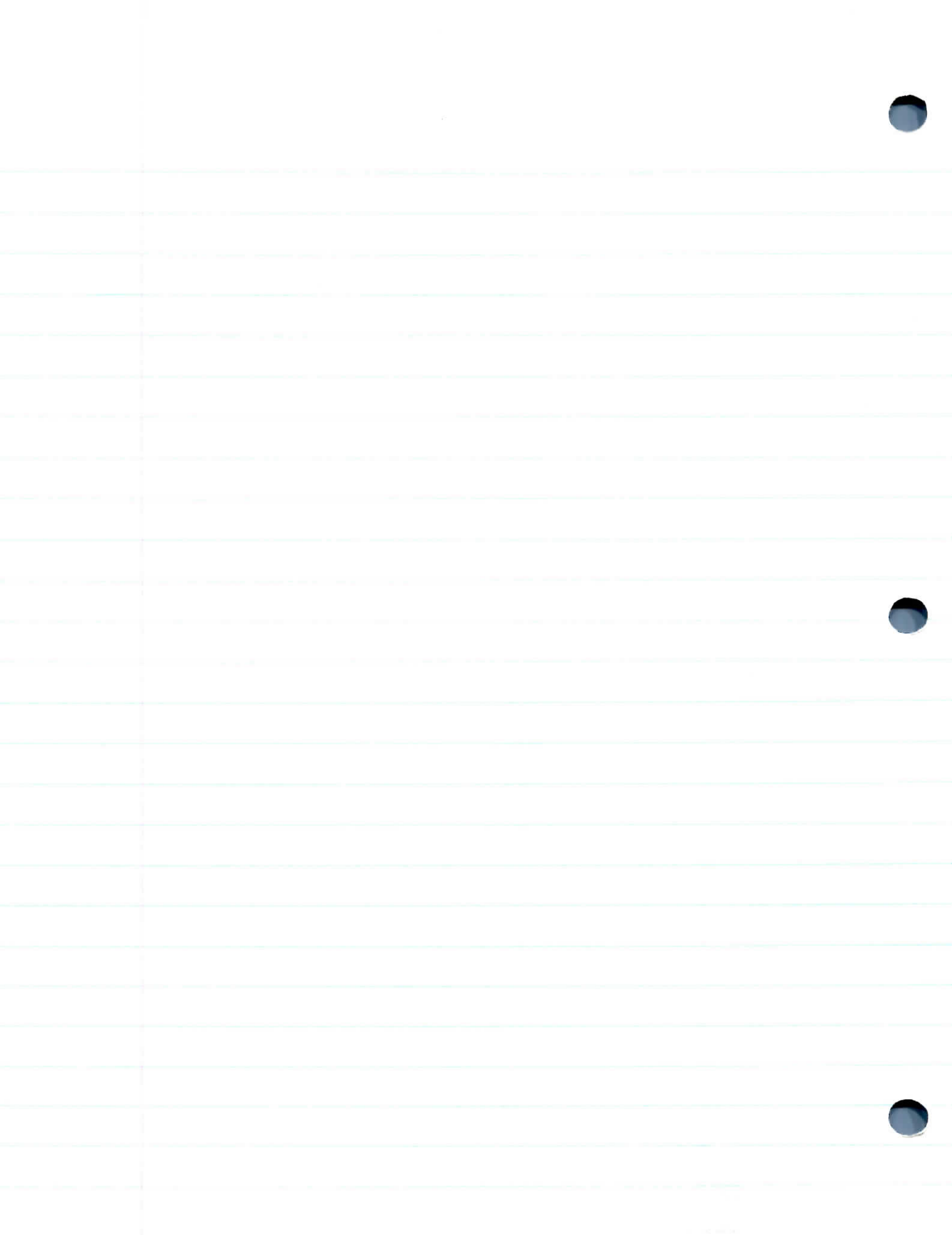
"What to do with Petya," Cobe contemplated, "activate tractor beam, maximum level three."

"Awe well crash the piece of animal excretion into the second Earth," Arbie deduced.

"That's incorrect Arbie," Cobe explained, "in order to become human we must assimilate to their language. Not animal droppings but Shi-."

"Yu--yeah," Arbie agreed.





133:9 Kinbiness

Edmund released Marileva from the wall. She instantly fell to her knees. She was much weaker than before.

"I'll get you Edmund," Marileva threatened.

"Take your best shot honey," Edmund extended his arm to help her up.

"Do you mean it?" Marileva wanted to make sure before she used her Dorodan influence on Edmund.

Edmund had not quite caught on yet. He helped her up

and then took off Marilewa's mini skirt. He put on his D.D.C. uniform jacket and turned to see Marilewa had already dressed, "You're quick."

She allowed Edmund to put his pants on, his undershirt on, and his white shoes. She wore jeans, white shoes, a very low cut tank top, and her D.D.C. uniform jacket. She motioned for Edmund to come over, "Come here, boy."

"Yo - I'm a man," Edmund went over to his wife to hug.

"Well see," Marilewa gave her spouse a dose of pleasure. It was pure unadulterated pleasure like the pleasure from drugs except it was harmless.

"Uh," Edmund had heavy breathing as he fell weakly into his wife's arms, "oh shi-no, I mean yes but uh."

Marileva laid Edmund on the bed and got on top of him, "I'm gonna fu--the sperm outta you."

"Sure mommy," Edmund was deranged with sensuality. Marileva was in total control. She rubbed her vagina against Edmund's penis while caressing his masculine chest with her hands and her hair. Edmund fondled and rubbed the jeans tightly grasping Marileva's legs. Marileva started kissing Edmund's nipples.

"Fu--the get dressed shi-", Marileva took off all of her top and then her bottom. She sat up close on Edmund chest. He licked in and around her vagina, "Uh ooh, Edmund, more, don't stop." Edmund started kissing in and 954

around Marileva's vagina. She bent over while rubbing the sensualized Edmund, putting her breast in Edmund's face.

"I owe you," Edmund wrapped his lips around Marileva's right nipple.

The flow of Dorodan breast milk gushed down Edmund's throat. It was sweeter, smoother, tastier, and more potent than regular milk.

"Oh, yes, milk my cow," Marileva was in a state of nymphomania. When males ingest Dorodan breast milk they fall into a state of horniness which wears off after a few hours. When a Dorodan female becomes horny enough to give it off they get placed into a state of nymphomania. Giving it off gives Dorodan

females a few hours of a nymphomaniacidal high.

Edmund took off his clothes immediately. Marileva took Edmund's penis and slowly placed it into her vagina. She could not think of anything but sex. Edmund and Marileva started grating. The condom was a thing of the past as Edmund tossed the condom ten feet into the garbage.

Marileva laid her head back as Edmund went to her left nipple for another milk transfusion. Edmund ran his hands over Marileva's silky smooth legs. She bent her legs as Edmund hooked them while squeezing her thighs. Marileva felt the pangs of sex. She wanted more. Edmund used his body to push his penis deeper and ⁹⁵⁶

deeper into his wife. He removed his penis from her and allowed Marileva to get on top.

"I love you Edmund," Marileva wrapped her mouth around his penis and licked it. The licking provide a tickling sensation.

"You're melting my push pop," Edmund was now stone cold sexed out. Marileva blew into Edmund's penis which finished Edmund off. Edmund felt the sex pains, and he too wanted more.

He wrapped his hands around Marileva's butt and forced his tongue into her vagina. He sucked it and then blew into it. Marileva licked Edmund's penis before returning to the head of the bed. Edmund licked Marileva as she moved. 957

"I like rubbing your cat better than rubbing Bit-," Edmund announced.

"I must confess," Marileva replied, "your buddy Richard and I love eatin' Polish sausage." They hugged in satin and lace covers.

"It's quiet in there," Willy Z. deduced.

"You're anxious," Erica replied.

"I'm tryin' to get some pointers," he said.

"Come on you two," Erica held her hands out for Derek and Vanessa, "you too Will. We can all play some video games or somethin'."

"But why is it so quiet?" Vanessa asked.

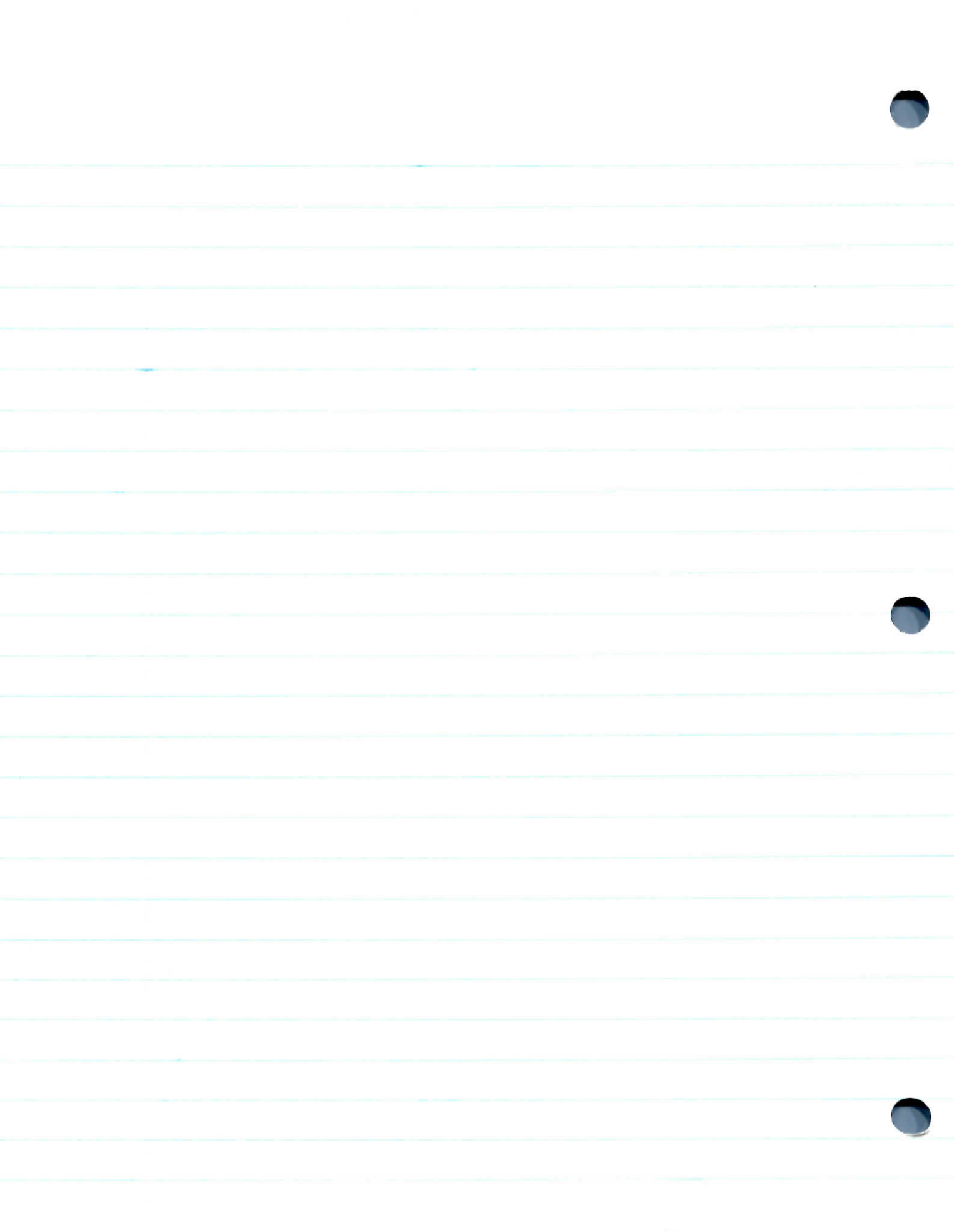
"Why ask why?" Derek replied.

"Zu--that," Zart explained, "some one bu--ed someone to death."

"Don't go fillin' those kids'

heads with that, "Erin said
"Shut up bitch-," Gary pushed
Erin.





"Can you fix the radio or any radio?" C. Neff asked.

"I think that's the least of our problems," a panelwoman announced, "is it just me or is the Petya tipping over?"

"Oh shi-!" Jason got up and ran over to the panelwoman, "Can you move."

"I said not," the panelwoman looked at the rubble over her legs.

"We're seriously fu--ed," Jason strapped himself into a chair, "brace yourself everyone." The 960

whole spacestation crashed into
the rubbled White House.

the S.S.C. cockpit:

"We're gettin' a distress
signal from Second Earth
C. Ricardo," D.J. Devone announced.

"So," C. Ricardo asked, "what
d' they want."

"I do' no but it's code
three," D.J. sighed, "we haven't
had one o' those since the
Dorodans invaded Earth."

"It could be a trap," C. Ricardo
realized.

"Let's compromise then," D.J.
said.

"I agree," C. Ricardo flicked
a switch and bent over a
microphone, "we're attempting
spacestation separation shormin'."

"What the fu--?" Yast
asked.

Serry bursted out of his 901

room, "Get your asses down!
This is rough."

"How so?" Erin asked.

C. Ricardo continued, "We will keep the cockpit section, living quarters section, thruster section, and shuttle bay station. If you're on any other section, I suggest you get your ass out. If you're on one of the saved sections, - get your ass set. This has never fully been attempted."

"Ah shi-," Willy replied, "what the fu-- is up?"

D. J. started speaking, "I want Willy G., Edmund Sims, and Mike Speed to supervise the operation from fighters."

"Where's Edmund?" Mike asked. 962

"In his room doin' some-
thin' we should be doin' to
our girls," Willy suited up
as they boarded their
fighters. Willy took off.

"Let's do this and then
our women," Mike took off.

The separation was massive.
The excess compartments
shot out while the desired
ones moved up closer until
the space station was
complete. The space station
was faster since it contained
less sections and weight. Mike
and Willy accompanied the station
like a police convoy.

Planet Exile in the Exilis System:

"Don't worry master," Glove
replied, "we'll get those Cyborg
b-." Glove's mouth dropped.

"My plan is working
perfectly," the real Haven
walked out of the darkness, "you 963

fell into it perfectly. Cool clone
hub."

"Gavek you AS-hole!" Glove
belt down and kissed Havene
hand.

"Get off you fu--in' bag,"
Haven pushed Glove away,
"you've proven your loyalty. Oh
meet a few pals of mine.
Arthromere the literal Spider-
Man and Yentalor Rep the Snake-
man."

"Fu--in' mutants," Glove
was impressed.

"We're not mutants you
Freddy Krueger wannabe,"
Arthromere gave an evil look
to Glove.

"That's why they call this
place Planet Exile you dumb
shi-," Yentalor flexed his
tentacles, "world's have their
baddest, worst mother fu--ers
sent here where we can't escape.
Left here to die." Glove felt fear. 964

"Come -," Haven said, "it's time to put the final phase into affect."

"What phase?" everyone asked. A tube which was separated into two sections fell over Xenator and Arthromere. A gas filled the tubes with the struggling aliens. Haven flicked a switch which lit up the whole room. Every alien on the planet was in these connected tubes. The gaseous mixture seemed to put them into a state of suspended animation.

"Wait Haven," Glove was very confused, "what the fu- is goin' on?"

"This experiment needs a taste of evil," Haven was deep in thought.

"Aren't these guys evil enough?" Glove's fear was now being shown, "Let me in on 965

this."

"You soon will be," Haven flicked another switch which lit up a table that had an unconscious, beautifully naked woman, "I'll be back." He entered a tube and allowed the gas to work its magic.

"Sequence activated," the computer announced. Glove stood in awe. A tube slid over the woman and a door closed the capsule. It was the last crystal cage! It was different from before in the way it looked. Haven was phrasing the evil and powerful abilities with the lady as well as turning her into a Dorodan. She would be the ultimate Dorodan, "This will take some time. Would you like coffee?"

"How 'bout a few tranquilizers with that order?" Glove was serious.

the S.S.C. cockpit section:

"We're entering the Exilis system,"
D.J. announced.

"I don't like it here," C. Ricardo
was uncomfortable, "go to speed
two-point-two."

"Yo-check your view screen,"
Willy replied.

"There's some major shi-
goin' on, on that planet," Mike
said, "I suggest you get
Fart and Karyn out here for
analysis."

"Obay," C. Ricardo agreed, "they'll take a shuttle craft with the instruments and artillery you need."

"Be careful," D.J. hoped, "you know where we'll be. If anything comes up - you may be on your own."

"You gotta go too," Erin

sucked the yellow wine from
Gart's penis in their quarters.
She then gargled.

"I'll be back," Gart yipped
up his pants, "stay dog." Erin
barked.

"Be careful," Gerry warned
Karyn, "the space force isn't
apple pie - though the prop-
erties of it are very complex."

"Don't worry," Karyn
replied, "this job requires
a woman's touch."

"Now you know I wasn't
incenquating that," Gerry is
very offensive to shovenism.

"I know - but don't incen-
uate that something will go
wrong. You raise the
percentage of things going
wrong by clouding peoples
minds with fear which inturn
makes them mess up." She took
a breath.

"Gosh Karyn, Jerry was impressed, 'you're so intelligent.'"
Karyn and Tart took off.

"Isn't that the Atlantis?"
D.J. asked as the massive station
came into the view screen.
"What are they doin' here,"
C. Ricardo said to himself.

"Hello C. Ricardo," Arbie said
in C. Sellers' voice.

"Put your view screen on,"
C. Ricardo ordered.

"Could you hold on?" Arbie
asked. She locked the channel
out and went back to her
regular voice.

"If they get too nosy," Cebe
explained, "Haven said to
destroy them. But we should
hold as long as we can."

"Set the coordinates for the

D.S.W. In the mean time they should be captured as Heaven wants them."

the cockpit of the D.S.C.

"So what now guys?" Ed asked.

"We wait Ed," D.J. deduced.

C. Ricardo went over to the intercommunicator, "Gerry Garrison and Marilena Sims, get to the planet's surface and investigate. I'm not taking any precautions. Shields up - shields a' maximum."

"Wait," Gerry Garrison walked in and sat at the shield operator's console, "if invert the flow of energy so that it repels from the ship instead of attracting in turn produces a shield dome. I'm surprised I didn't think of it before."

"What the fu--?" Ed was confused.

"It's so simple," Gerry continued, "970

the only problem is that we can't use our lasers or let ships out. It's better for the station than the regular shield where the ship gets the trauma of the enemy fire's impact." Jerry left for Second Earth.

the cockpit of the S.S.A.:

"What are they doing?" Arbie asked.

"I speculate that they are sending a search party down to Second Earth to find out what happened. There's a slim chance that he'll find anything," Cebe explained.

"But just in case," Arbie said, "we must make it so they cannot return."

the S.S.C. briefing/debriefing room:

C. Ricardo, D.D. Jevne, Ed, Erica, Bitc-, Derek, Vanessa, and Erin sat 971

waiting Edmund and Mailava.

"Yo fu-- this," D.J. said, "let's start."

Planet Exile:

Glove watched the light show get substantially more violent, "Guh - ^{Oh} Haven what are you doin'?"

"I suggest you leave."

"Aye isn't that Glove?" Willy asked.

"I don't like this," Mike said as he sped in front of Glove and tripped him.

"You stupid fu--!" Glove threw Mike to ground and started to thrust his claw into his victim. Suddenly Glove looked dazed and fell off of Mike. Sart immediately put energy chains on the captive. Just when Sart put Glove on his feet, 972

the whole massive building blew up. Everyone hit the deck. A sinister chuckle sounded.

"Come to me," Haven stepped outside of the rubble.

"Is there a Dorodan in the house?" Gert asked.

"Well?" Willy looked at Mike.

"Where'd he go?" Mike asked.

Haven rematerialized behind Karyn. He put his left crystal hand on her shoulder. A crystal cocoon formed over her.

"I think we ought to leave," Willy fired a few laser shots at Haven which he blocked with his left hand. One shot that was deflected would have hit Willy if he had not been moved by Mike.

"Come on G-," Mike was hit by a beam that allowed a cocoon to form over his body. 473

It was cold and hard.

"You comin' quietly and easily?" Haven asked. Suddenly a large stench flew over the whole area.

"Oh fart," Willy fell unconscious. Haven cocooned him.

"Oh shi-!" Fart got on his shuttle and tried to escape but Haven materialized behind Fart. Haven put his left hand on Fart's face cocooned him.

"What d' we do now?" Glove asked, "and what the fu-- is that glove?"

"No one can stop me," Haven replied, "I have enough evil inside of me to take over a whole planet. But first, I must take her title."

"Woah - slow down," Glove was very confused.

"You'll see."

Angelica's room in the Crystal Palace:

Commander came inside wearing a red and black cotton mini-skirt, red and black coat top, black collar shirt, black heels, a necklace of three black bead necklaces (of different length) put together, black gloves, and red nylons, "What's wrong Princess?"

Angelica wore designer jeans with different type beads around the top, white gym shoes, her usual black braw, and a blue shirt with leaf patterns on the cuffs and on the top side of the arm part, "I'm lonely. I miss Edmund."

Commander sat down on Angelica's bed next to her daughter, "If you'll believe it, I miss him too. Come to think of it, I miss all of 'em, even Marileva. But how do you miss him?"

"Friendly like," Angelica

hesitated," - and sexually. He would've been my prince."

"He would've been my king," Commander smiled.

"But he's married," Angelica sighed, "I have to respect that."

"Don't let it get to you," Commander said, "I can't bare to see you in pain. I'll do anything for you - even die for you. I want you to have what Haven took away from me."

"Don't say you'll die," Angelica hugged Commander, "you're the only family I have besides Billy." Suddenly the two felt a seering pain. They had been shot by a disrupter. They fell back onto the bed.

"How you been Commander?" Haven forced her onto a wall and put a needle gun to her vagina. When Haven pressed the trigger, she felt an

excruciating pain, "It's self-guided, don't worry." It was no ordinary tube - it was a worm!

"mother," Angelica was put up against the wall by Glove. He had needles in his claw that he stabbed her with. A white fluid entered Angelica's abdomen. She instantly fell unconscious.

"Gross," Commander saw Angelica go down. Raven extracted the worm as Commander fell to her knees in writhing pain.

"Congrats," Raven replied, "you're the first recipient of a sperm worm."

"You fu--er!" Commander was weak, "you impregnated me. How many offspring?"

"A cool million male progenies," Raven smiled, "good night." Glove shot his needles 977

into Commander, connected by tubes, knocking her unconscious. She and Angelica tried to fight the effects which left them in a conscious but unfunctional state. This is the same drug that Marileva was put unconscious with in part one.

"What do we do with Angel?" Glove asked.

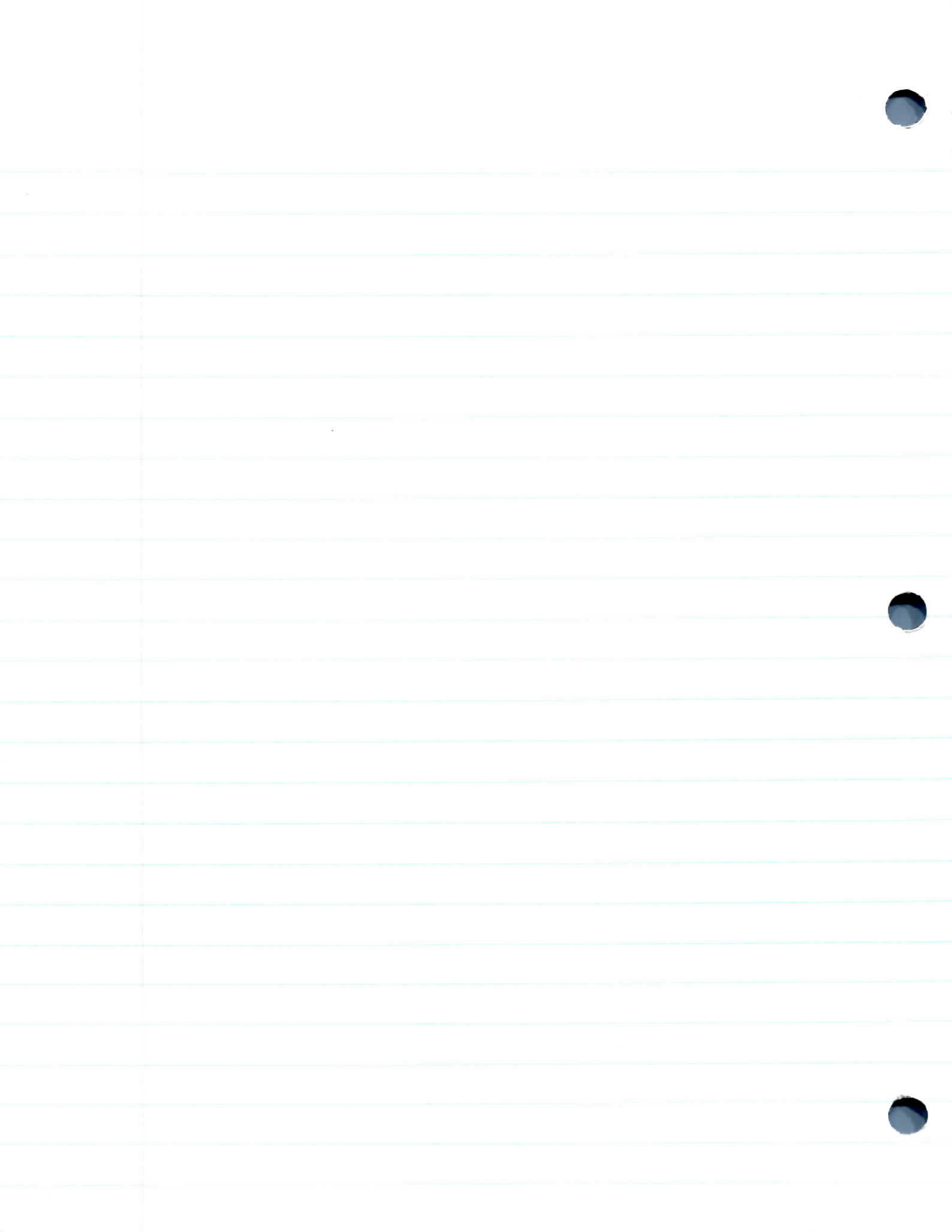
"Who the fu-- cares?" Haven replied, "She's not my daughter. So fu-- er. She's yours. I'll be preparing Commander for surgery. I'll have to remove all of her conception organs (organs that have to do with giving birth)."

"Won't that kill her?" Glove asked.

"She'll die anyway if the sperms aren't removed," Haven carried Commander away as 978

he put his left hand on her forehead, "what nasty thoughts. you still wanna fu--me. I knew you weren't a goody goody as-hole."





135: Relation

"You're gonna get the fu--in' of your life - what's this shi-?" Glove crushed Angelica's picture of Edmund.

"Nooo," Angelica said weakly, "let me put on some more perfume." Angelica got her bottle with the pink nympho-spore dust. She bicked Glove in his penis.

"You fu--in' as-hole bite-!" Glove was then sprayed. He laid on the bed in a love daze.

"What are you worried about?" Angelica asked, "You don't have anything anyway. Just relax and let 980

me in on your thoughts." She hesitated to touch his forehead, "This is so gross. What is Haver up to now. You must obey - I'm the princess of Dorodane."

Glove was in a trance, "What does he always want? Power. Haver is fu--in' crazy."

"Oh you noticed," Angelica replied, "What else do you know?"

"Nothin', he didn't tell me shi-."

"Whose Billy and my real father?"

"That vigilante, leader of the Dorodan rebels - Roy Abern."

"That's all I really needed to know," Angelica felt betrayed by Commander. She knew that her mother did not want Bids, and she was the product of rape. Angelica used Glove's claw to put him unconscious, "I'll be back mother."

the White House site on Second Earth:

"Shi-, "Gerry surveyed the area, "I can't believe some Osprey is involved this far out in space. Any more evidence officer."

"A few miles down the road, we found another credit card," the officer handed it to Gerry.

"Too much of a coincidence," Gerry replied, "You find any more bodies in the wreckage."

"Just these two."

"Just those two!" Gerry saw E. Sellers and C. Neff, "Time out - I thought Sellers was - D. S. C. get out o' here! It's a trap."

the cockpit of the S. S. A.:

"Destroy his shuttle and then initiate sequence," Cobe said.

"Worn Haven," Arbie replied.

Commander's room in the Crystal Palace:

"You bitc-!" Haven slapped Commander, "You set me up. I shoulda never fu--ed you."

"You call that fu--ing?" Commander replied, "That wasn't shi-. How much longer will I go into labor?"

"9 days you bitc-," Haven started beating Commander up, "Move get up! Recapture Angelica. Where the fu-- are you." He put his glove in the air as beams flew out in all directions, "The Dordom wars will be reinstigated."

"No!" Commander tried to grab Haven's arm but she was too weak to move.

"What the fu-- happened?" Angelica saw all of the

Crystal Planet lit up as she flew away in her fighter.

"You're not gettin' away that easily," Raven piloted the S.S. Diamond.

"Oh shi-," Angelica dodged the fire the best that she could.

the Sims' cabin of the S.S.C.:

"I have a secret," Edmund announced, "I really lost my virginity to you."

"Me too - but I thought," Marileva was astonished.

"Erica and I never got it on - shi-, this water is gettin' kinda cold," Edmund said.

"Let's see if I can warm it up for you," Marileva took Edmund under the jacuzzi and made out.

"We're under attack!" C. Ricardo replied as he hopped into the pilot seat.

"We've got a blood on the screen," D.J. announced, "it's one of ours been' trailed by the S.S.D."

"Whose aboard?" C. Ricardo asked.

"It's Angelica," D.J. answered.

"We've gotta land," C. Ricardo said.

"Good fu--in' luck," a Jordanian force boarded the ship, "where's Angelica?"

"Angelica who?" Ed asked.

"Set down," Angelica materialized behind C. Ricardo, D.J., and Ed. She raised her hands starting a force shield. Everyone ran out to the living quarter section.

"Come here Angel," Haven 1986

materialized, "you've been a bad girl." She ran down the corridors only to be stopped in front of the Sims' quarters. They had all been captured. Haven one-by-one cocooned everyone except Ed and Angelica, "It's all over."

"It's never over Haven," Erica shot Haven in his left hand. Ed tackled Haven.

"Edmund Maileva open up," Angelica pounded on the door.

"Grease bit-!" the guards were fully cocked and loaded. Angelica turned around to face them. Haven had left.

"Stay back there," Paula whispered to Derek and Vanessa, "noo!" Haven cocooned her.

"Get away from them-," Erin was instantly cocooned. 987

"Where are those fu--in' bids?"
Haven saw nothing.

Ed got behind Angelica. The bids were on the side of her.

"Well-well," Haven fired his disrupter at Angelica and Vanessa. The males caught the falling females.

"So-so what's up with the cocoons?" Angelica asked weakly.

"It's all about souls," Haven explained, "each cocoon gives me a lifetime. I'm immortal. The organism inside becomes I willing Dowdan."

"What was that," Marileva felt woozy as she fell into Edmund's arms, "it's the bids. Haven's aboard." They both quickly got dressed.

"I knew our romance

would be interrupted," Edmund cocked his eye and 9mm.

Maileva did the same, "Ready."

Edmund nodded as Maileva opened the cabin slide door. She pour on it fell inside, "What the fu--?"

"ah Maileva," Haven materialized behind her.

"Keep away from his grave," Angelica warned.

Maileva back kicked Haven as they all ran out of the room. Maileva helped Angelica up and Edmund helped the kids.

"What did we miss?" Maileva asked, "uh-:" Haven started to cocoon her.

"noo!" Angelica jumped in the way of Haven's beam. They were both cocooned at the same time! They used their crystal powers to break out. 989

Edmund held both of them.

"Son o' a bitic -!" Waven ordered, "Retreat." The Dorodans dematerialized to the S.S.D. where the laser barrage started from the enemy spacestations.

"What now?" Derek asked.

"Before Picardo was captured he ordered this shit to be landed," Ed announced.

"Can you do it?" Edmund asked.

"We'll see," Ed replied.

"Shi- ,Ed, don't fu--up," Edmund used hand motions.

"I don't feel good Edmund," Marileva was woosy.

Angelia looked dizzy too, "This hasn't happened before."

"Are they gonna be alright," Vanessa was shaking off the effects of the disrupter.

the cockpit of the S.S.A:

"One major blast oughta take 990

out their shields," Abe radioed to the S.S.D.

"I agree," Haven said. They powered up and fired but the beams bounced off the force fields and hit each other putting their ships out of commission.

"What the fu--?" Abe was astonished.

"How could it ricochet and hit our own cannons straight in the barrel?" Arbie did not understand.

the same quarters:

Edmund carried the two ladies inside and laid them on the bed, "Are you two alright."

"Is sure doesn't look like it," Marilena had her business bad.

"I feel like shi-," Angelica replied.

"I can't believe a father would 991

do that to his own daughter,"
Edmund said.

"He's not my father,"
Angelica explained, "Roy Abern
is. Haven's got my mother.
He's gonna kill 'er."

"How?" Marileva asked.

"Something called a
sperm worm," Angelica did
not understand, "we've gotta save
her. She fu--ed Haven in
order for me to escape."

"I'll be back," Edmund went
outside to talk to Derek, "watch
over the three in there. Here,
it's ready to go." Edmund
handed Derek his 9mm.

"I think the ships are
both unarmed," Ed announced
as he and Edmund walked to
the cockpit.

"Shi-, fire," Edmund
ordered.

"I did," Ed announced.

"So what's the problem?" 992

Edmund stopped walking.

"How do we land?" Ed asked.

"Figure it out, dood!" Edmund was losing patience.

"I think I did," Ed re-announced.

"Then what the fu-- is the problem?"

"Where should I land?" Ed asked.

"Land near Jerry Garrison - I do' know," Edmund went back to the room.

"Dad," Vanessa stopped him, "what did that old guy shoot me with? It hurt." Edmund explained the whole situation to her.

"Do you still have feelings for Edmund, Angel?" Marileva asked.

"This isn't some fatal attraction trap is it?"

Angelica knew not what to say.

"No - I'm just curious,"
Marileva was honest. She
waited patiently for an answer.

"Yeah, I suppose," Angelica
was modest.

"We owe you our lives,"
Marileva announced.

"Well," Angelica answered, "I
owe you too. I would've been
a bitc - if it weren't for
you and Edmund or dead."

"Why do we feel so
shi--y?" Marileva replied.

"It has something to do with
our souls," Angelica explained,
because ~~never~~ coccoone you and
takes your soul but you become a
Dorodan slave. I don't know how
he's doin' it. I don't like it when
I don't know about somethin'."

"One neither," Marileva agreed.

Second Earth's surface next to the Petya;

"Whose the fu--er piloting the 994

S.S.C.?" Jerry ducked but then got up and ran because the station was too big. The station landed on the thrusters as the living quarters and shuttle bay sections rotated so they would be up right. The cockpit section turned to face straight.

"Woah!" Ed cheered. He, Edmund, Marleva, Angelica and the two children exited through the shuttle bay by way of ladders.

"Did you warn Earth?" Edmund shook Jerry's hand.

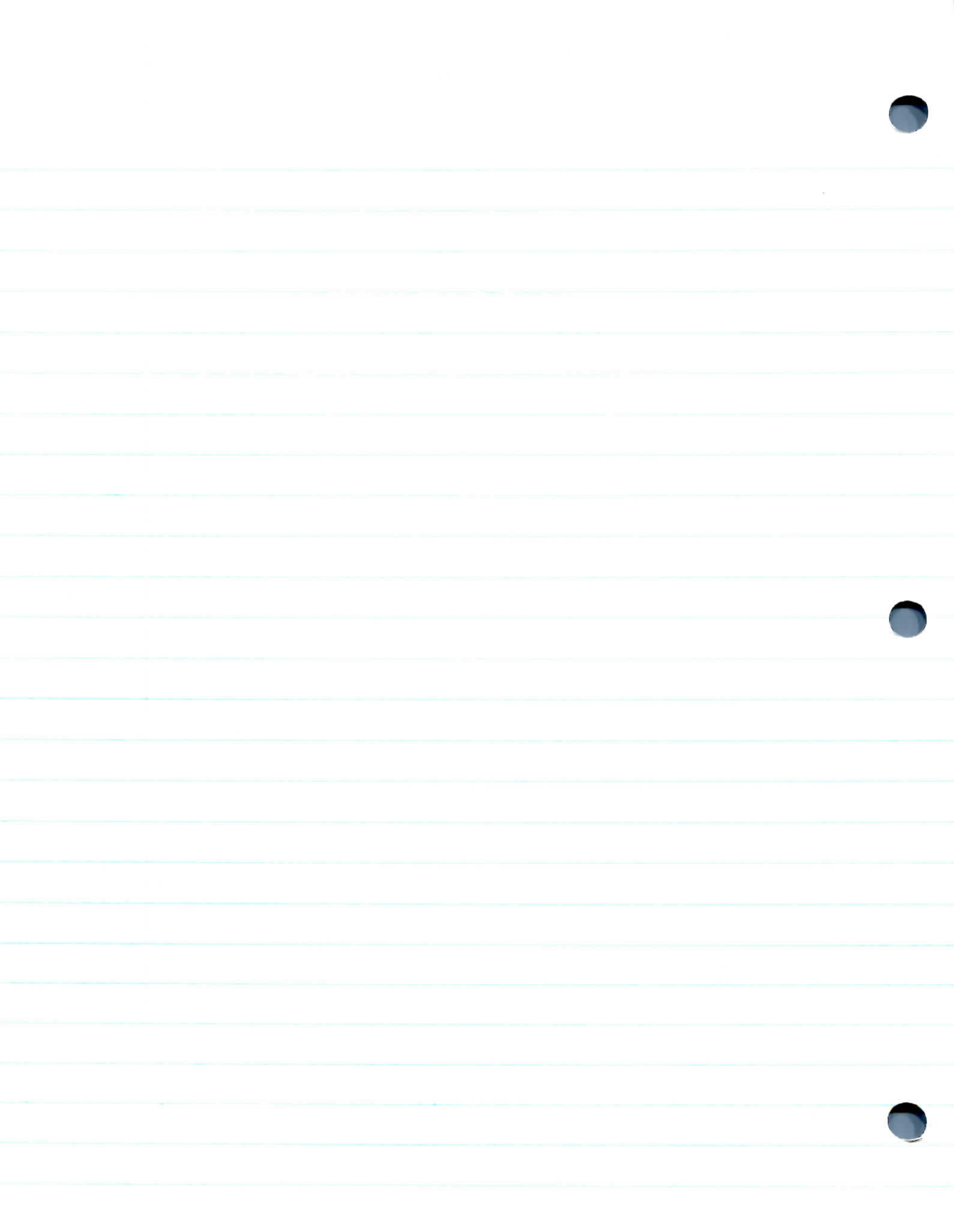
"Of course," Jerry announced. Suddenly Marleva fell into Edmund's arms and Angelica fell into Jerry's arms, "we could use assistance. The police are a little slow today."

"aren't they always?" Ed asked.

"I'm beginning to like him," Edmund pointed to Ed.

Second Earth is considerably smaller than Earth. Some people live on it - only the bravest. It is just one big city. The conditions are considerably better though. What planet is not?





136: Submission / Seduction

the second Earth Hospital:

"How are they?" Edmund asked.

"They aren't," Gerry answered.

"They can't be dead," Derek replied.

"Say it ain't so," Vanessa had tears in her eyes.

"Let me finish," Gerry continued, "that cocoon you described seemed to have drained their life force by half. I'm not the one to play God but since they're Dorodans, I might be able

to give one's life force over to another and stole the one's body. But who do you choose?"

"Who would best survive?" Edmund asked as he looked at the children, "How would we get the life forces back?"

"Angelica is stronger and you must, kill Haven as many times as souls he has. That'd be hard as constipation," Gerry loved similies.

"I can't make that decision," Edmund answered, "who, kids?"
One looked at them and they at him. They then looked at each other.

the Crystal Planet:

"Seven more days my dear," Haven touched Commander's forehead.

"Fu - that," Commander replied, "I'll kill myself before I give birth to your bastards."

"Wrong, they'll survive for enough time to pull out your fallopian tubes and store them," Raven got on top of Commander and started making out with her. She was helpless because she was handcuffed to the bed.

the S.S.C. sick bay:

Edmund sat sadly and anxiously in the waiting room, "Who'd you choose?"

"Aye Dad," Derek sat down as Vanessa led Angelica in.

Angelica wore a black sequined dress, black high heels, dark pantyhose (the color of the ^{pill} part over her exposed back, and a strip on each arm), and her hair was done to the back except for her long buns on the side of her face. She topped it all off with see-through dotted gloves. The dress merely touched the

top of her thighs and she wore no bra.

"You look great," Edmund was overwhelmed, "how?"

"Simple orb-healing transference," Angelica approached Edmund and put her hands around his neck and pulled him closer, "there's no quilt, she's in me - where you should also be."

"Where'd you get that?"

Edmund saw Manleva's gold wedding ring on Angelica's finger. By now, Derek and Vanessa had left. Angelica had backed Edmund up against the wall. She pressed against him.

"Where do you think?" Angelica answered, "I'm half your wife - so what's the problem? You're not the one to turn down sex. You owe me your life. I owe you my virginity."

"No," Edmund denied, "I'll repay you by finding your mother and getting the rest of 1000

your soul. That's it and all."

"No wonder my mother never fu--ed you," Angelica had a revelation, "she wasn't a virgin."

"She never lost her virginity," Edmund tried to get out from between Angelica and the wall, "she was forced."

"Wrong - and you're not going anywhere," Angelica used her Doro-dan strength to hold Edmund in place, "she loved Haven until he got out of control - power mad. Before they became Doro-dans, she became pregnant with Sadonja. She had long lost her virginity. When we had sex, we were both forced. Non-virgin Doro-dans have less, by about fifteen percent Doro-dan influence. Virgin Doro-dans have all of their influence."

"No, please-uhh," Edmund 1001

fell into Angelica's arms helplessly.

"I love you," Angelica replied, "and I know those nights together meant something too."

She laid Edmund on the bed, "Hello Pite-." Edmund saw that her attention was now focused on the cat. He tried to get up but Angelica placed her hand on his chest. The warming sensation calmed and relaxed Edmund. He laid back down willingly.

"Forgive me Marileza," Edmund knew Angelica's will was superior to his. He was her slave.

"I do - I mean she does," Angelica explained, "you see - just chill out. You can't fight me. You can't put out my fire. You're way too pure. You raised yourself well."

"I won't let you seduce me," Edmund was too weak to get Angelica off of him.

"Get your tongue out of your 1032

as - ; " Angelica grabbed Edmund's wrists and forced them down, " I lust for this opportunity. Open your mind to me as well as your life and feelings. "

" I'll fight your allure, lewd, seduction, captivation, sexiness, charm, and - ; " Edmund felt his resistance slipping away.

" And what? You need a life and soul and attitude sedative. Give yourself to me now, " Angelica bent over Edmund, chest - to - chest, body - to - body, and lip - to - lip. Edmund was completely complaisant and utterly compliant. Angelica had freed Edmund from his loyal, hardcore self. His struggling ended. Angelica let his wrists go. He was unconscious. She put her right hand on his forehead and held left hands, " I am your princess of the Crystal Planet and you

are my prince. I love you and you love me. You are faithful. You are more loose and do things without the book. You will fight to protect those who need you. In other words, you will be like you used to be but less, and you will be more like me. You will let your emotions show and feelings known. No longer will you hold yourself in. Do you understand Prince Edmund Alexander Sims?"

"Yes, Princess Angelica Sims," Edmund said in an unconscious, muffled trance.

Angelica wormed her tongue through Edmund's closed mouth as far as it could reach. This process revived him, "How do you feel?"

"How the fu-- am I supposed to feel?" Edmund pushed Angelica off.

"You're not immune to the full influence," Angelica sat up, "100%"

it's impossible."

"I've been known to do the impossible," Edmund sat up.

"You're not human," Angelica was astonished.

"Wrong - I take from my father's side mostly," Edmund turned his back.

"That's it," Angelica jumped on Edmund again, "you need a little femininity. You take too much from your father."

"Get off, you know my mother's dead," Edmund pushed Angelica away.

"I should've known never to try to change you," Angelica explained, "you're a fu--in' as-hole. Fu-- you! You never know what you had until it's gone. You da-n-as-ed, fu--in' piece o' shi--."

"You can't say that! Don't say that," Edmund ordered. By now, the cat had left.

Angelica got up to leave, "Who needs a fu--in' crystal cage. Stick a person up your as- and they'll probably crystalize. How many deaths in your family will it take to show you that humans can't do it alone. We've gotta symbolize that. I know it's not a color barrier because you dated Erica. It's not age, we're the same. Family ties are not the matter. Is it loyalty to your wife, Maibwa?"

"Just fu-- off," Edmund answered.

"I don't even know why she married your as-. You're a bitc-", Angelica started to leave again.

"What do you want from me?!" Edmund confused.

"A chance," Angelica turned around again and had tears in her 10000

eyes," it hurts me and hurt
Marileva to see you so
cluttered inside. I'm half your
wife. I was your wife for
almost a year. You know I'd
never hurt you intentionally
I love you too much. I know
you feel the same. You think
your life is fu--ed. I'm
the product rape. My mother's
been impregnated by some
new form of ejaculation. I
shared my brain with some-
one I didn't even know, and
now I'm sharing my soul. I
know your life has been hard
but you're not alone. Let's
settle it together. Your children
need a mother. Don't let them
turn out like Astron and your-
self. You lost Erica and almost
killed yourself. Marileva saved
you. Let me save you now. What's
done is done, and you can't
change it. Love by your words, and 1007

practice what you preach. Let's join as one or I get my mother and the rest on my own. Fu-- you then. Glove was right to crush your picture by my bed just as you crushed our relationship. I still love you, just a little less."

"How touching," Glove grabbed Angelica and put his claw to her throat.

"Let 'er go!" Edmund grabbed his 9mm, "How'd you get in."

"Throug' the fu--in' loor," Haven walked inside, "no one else is here. Fuit struggling, my dear. This won't hurt much." He put the sperm-worm gun in front of her vagina.

"Relax - Haven's gonna give you the dick," Glove got ready to inject the scared, tearful, and struggling

Angelica with the potent sedative.

Edmund saw the fear in her eyes. He was in a rut. If they were to escape, Angelica would be unconscious. That would slow them down considerably. If she would be impregnated, she would die anyway. Haven fingered the trigger. Edmund pushed a button on the side of his bed to close the side door on Grove as he shot Haven point blank in the head killing him instantly. Grove had a few broken bones. The bullet had gone out the other side. Angelica covered her face with her hands in fear and tears.

Edmund put on his white gym shoes to set off his combination of black jeans, a white dress shirt, and his S. S. C. jacket, "Come on. It's alright. Hurry 1009

before he gets up." Edmund gave Angelica a hug. She laid her head on his chest. Edmund picked up the S.W. gun. They ran.

"You should've seen my mother when she got shot with that shi-, thank you," Angelica could not let go of Edmund. Though she was more powerful and stronger, she felt a sense of security around Edmund.

Edmund stopped and moved her face up until they had contact, "I-I-."

"You what?" Angelica was a little curious though she thought she knew what he was going to say.

"I love you, Princess," they kissed.

"Stop," Angelica noticed that Edmund couldn't stop pecking her soft skin, "where is everyone?"

"Oh shi-," Edmund realized, "1010"

we're the only ones left. Uhh."

"Correction - Angels the only one left," Glove retracted his claws needles from Edmund's back, "I just gave you an overdose of - what was it again? Ah yeah Haven's knockout liquid. You'll be asleep forever."

"Nooo!" Angelica lowered Edmund to the floor.

"What're you gonna do now bitc-?" Glove switched claws to his regular one.

"I'm not gonna do anything to you except let Billy kick your as-," Angelica held Edmund's hand, "don't fall asleep, please."

"Hey - I can't move," Angelica paralysed Glove. She held out her hand. A crystal formed. She placed it on Glove's forehead and held it there while she made another crystal and placed it on Edmund's

forehead. She transferred their lifeforces. Steve would not die because the dose of the drug was not large enough to kill him. He was now unconscious. Angelica deformed the crystals into a dust to which she sprinkled over Edmund's face.

"Thanks again," Edmund sat up.

"Now what?" Angelica helped.

"Follow me," Edmund grabbed her wrist and led her to the cockpit section. He pushed a few buttons and ejected the living quarter section. The three section S.S.C. shot out into space, "we're not outta this shi- yet." The S.S.A. fired a major round of S.S.W. fire.

"They must've repaired their guns," Angelica went to a panel that showed the make-up of other bodies of machinery, "I haven't 10/12

seen this before."

"What?" Edmund walked over to the panel but noticed Angelica's crossed legs before the weapon, "They look normal."

"Huh?" Angelica pointed to the screen, "I'll magnify it for you. The Atlantis was made to be more powerful. There's something in the lasers - but I can't pick it out or make it out." Edmund was thinking of making out.

"What I wanna know is where Haven is becoming so powerful," Edmund wanted answers.

"I can't tell you that," Angelica said.

"Why not?" Edmund crossed his arms.

"It's too sacred," Angelica announced.

"Cut the tradition bullshit," Edmund threatened, "Do you want 1013

your mother back?"

"Only if you promise."

"Promise what?" Edmund thought, "You have a lot your mother in her. Too bad your mother'll die."

"Okay, Angelica knew she needed Edmund, "have you ever heard of Planet Exile?"

"Not hardly," Edmund was curious.

"In the Explorivassur system - there are planets where the people extradite the leaders of the evilist unions to this planet," Angelica explained.

"What's so sacred 'bout that?" Edmund asked.

"Ope's got the glove," Angelica replied.

"What glove?"

"A glove which harnesses and absorbs the evil and uses it to the advantage of the user however evil that may seem," 10/14

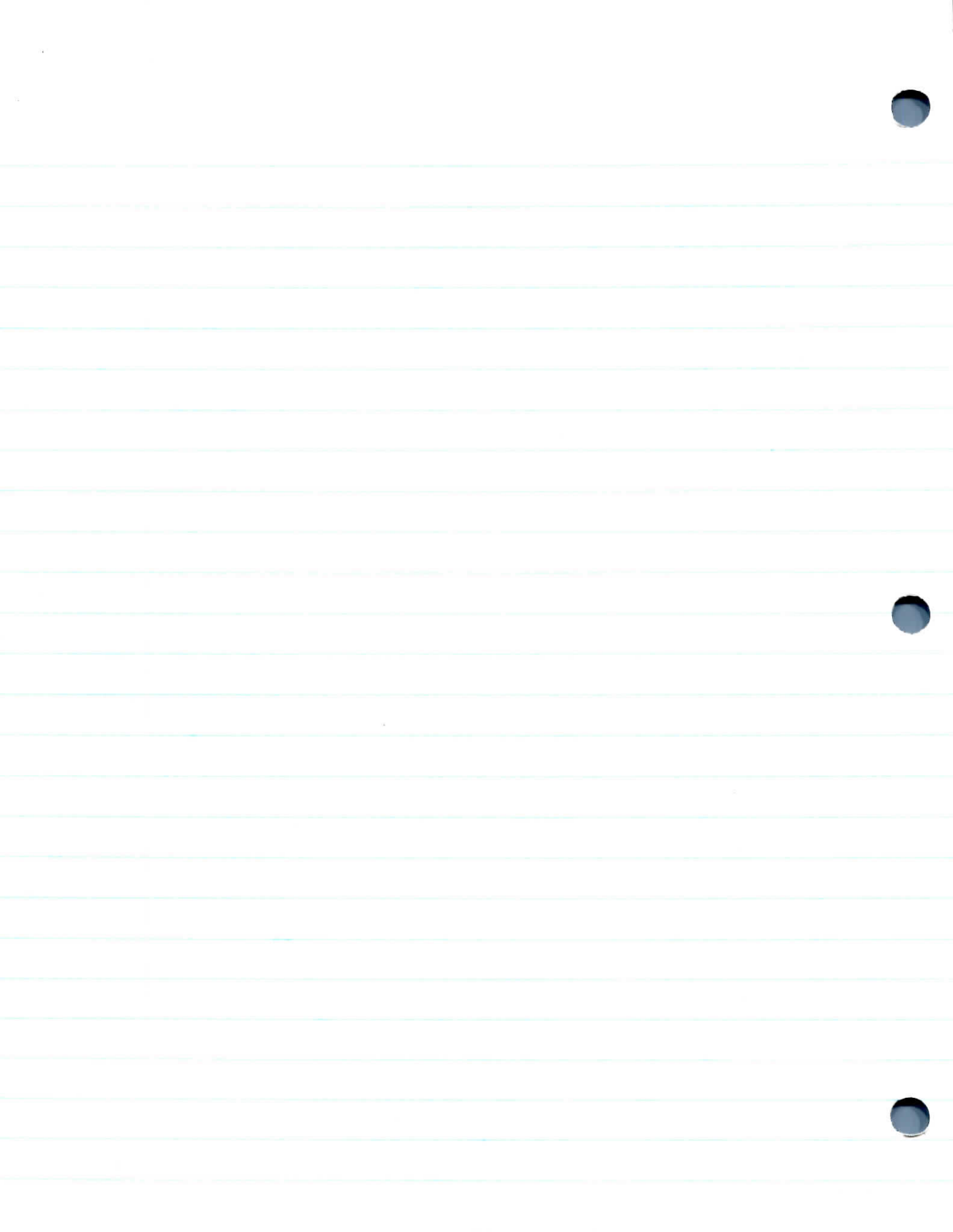
angelica replied.

"That's so fu--in' corny!"

Edmund was honest.

"But true," Angelica hugged Edmund in fear.

"Oh I wouldn't do that just yet."



137: Masterful Ending

"It's over - I've won," Raven raised his right hand and fired his disrupter with his left.

Edmund felt pain over his heart and Angelica felt pain all over her body. Then silence....

"Angel," Commander tried to calm her daughter down, "I didn't think tellin' you who your father really was would give you nightmares. I'm sorry."

"Hold me Mother," Angelica looped to see her picture of Edmund crushed, "no - no noo!!!" 10/16

"Edmund it's alright - I'm here," Marileva held her husband.

"You alright Dad?" Derek checked the door.

"We heard you screaming and came right over," Vanessa announced.

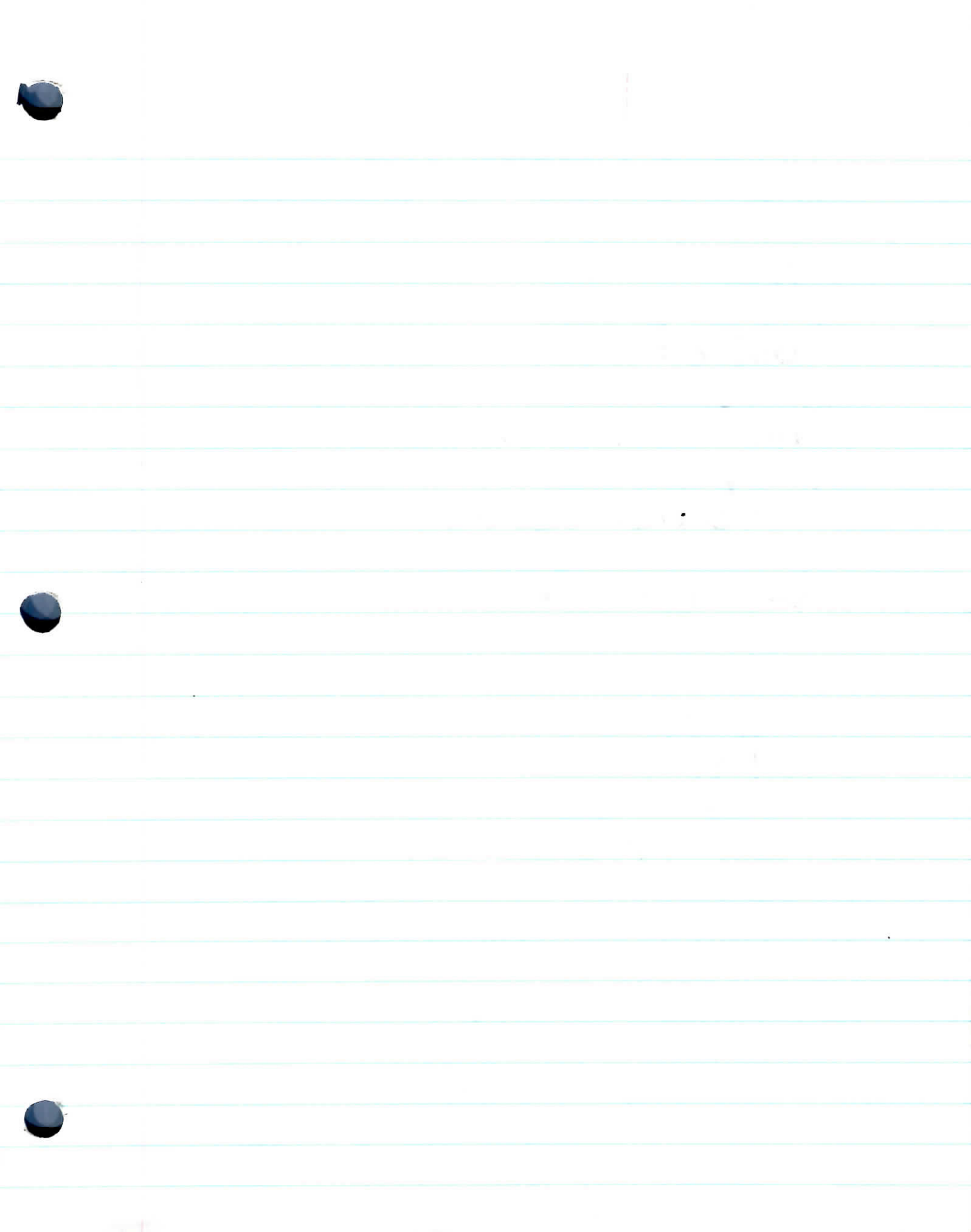
"You've never been the same since that one honeymoon you met Angelica - they break you out. I won't let anything happen you," Marileva held his hands but saw his eyes move over to Derek's hands.

"Where'd he get that 9mm?" Edmund started hyperventilating, "Noooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!"

"Could you please keep it down," Ed came to the door.

"Marileva - hold me again," Edmund closed his eyes.

To be continued...



Watch Out
for:

Double Play

The Enforcers

Space Station Colt

& more S.S.C.

DE