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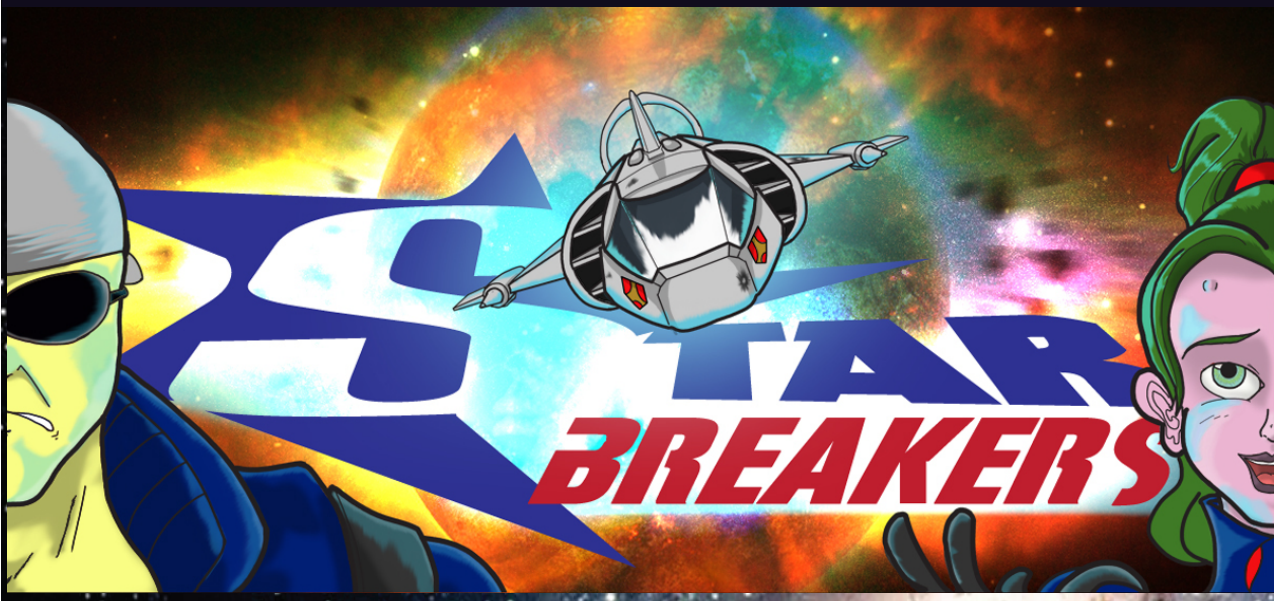
ISSUE
2
STAR
BREAKERS



hunter & prey

Jay Jason
Art & Story

Henok Perez
Letters

Angel Maldonado
Editor

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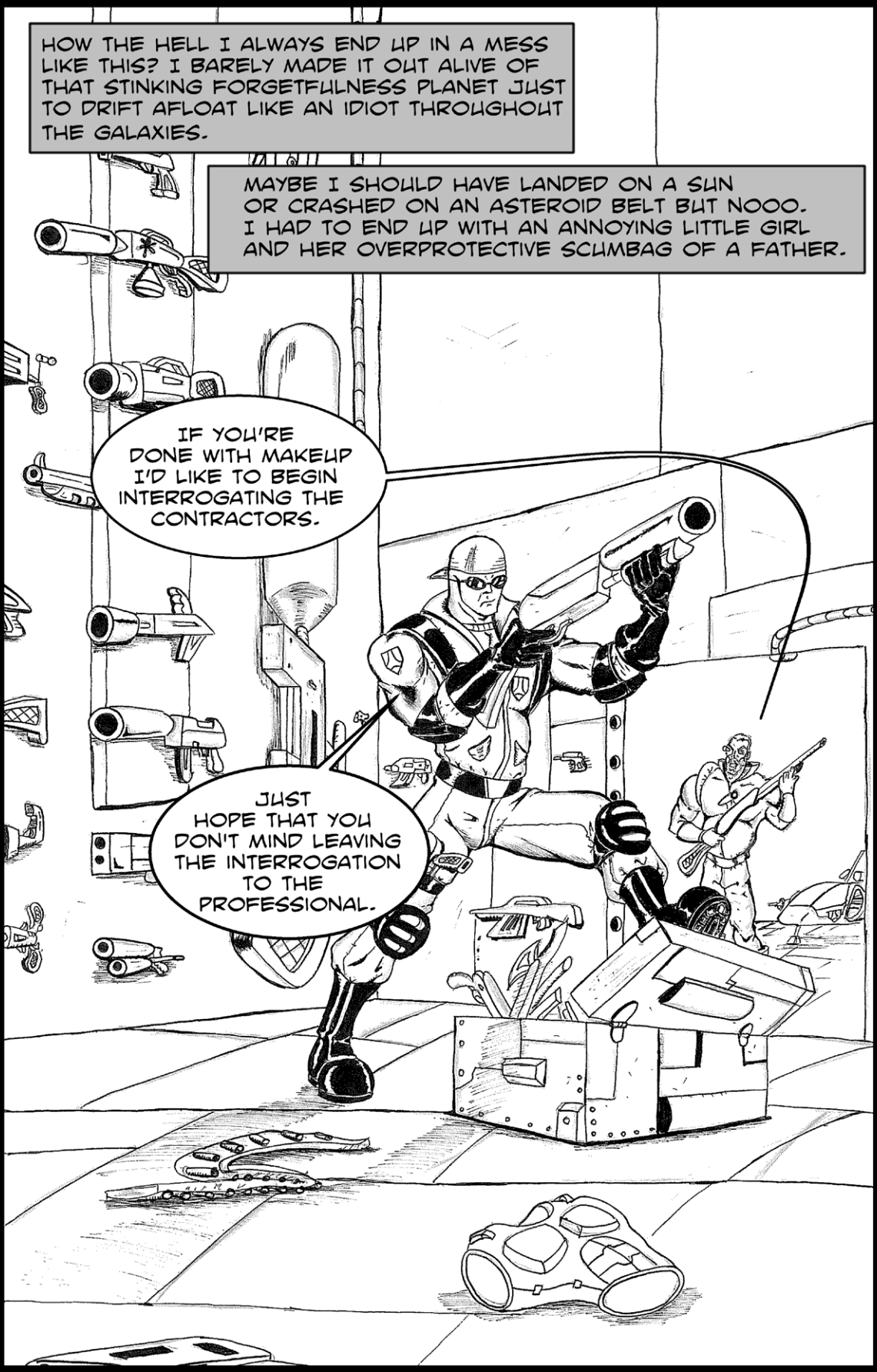
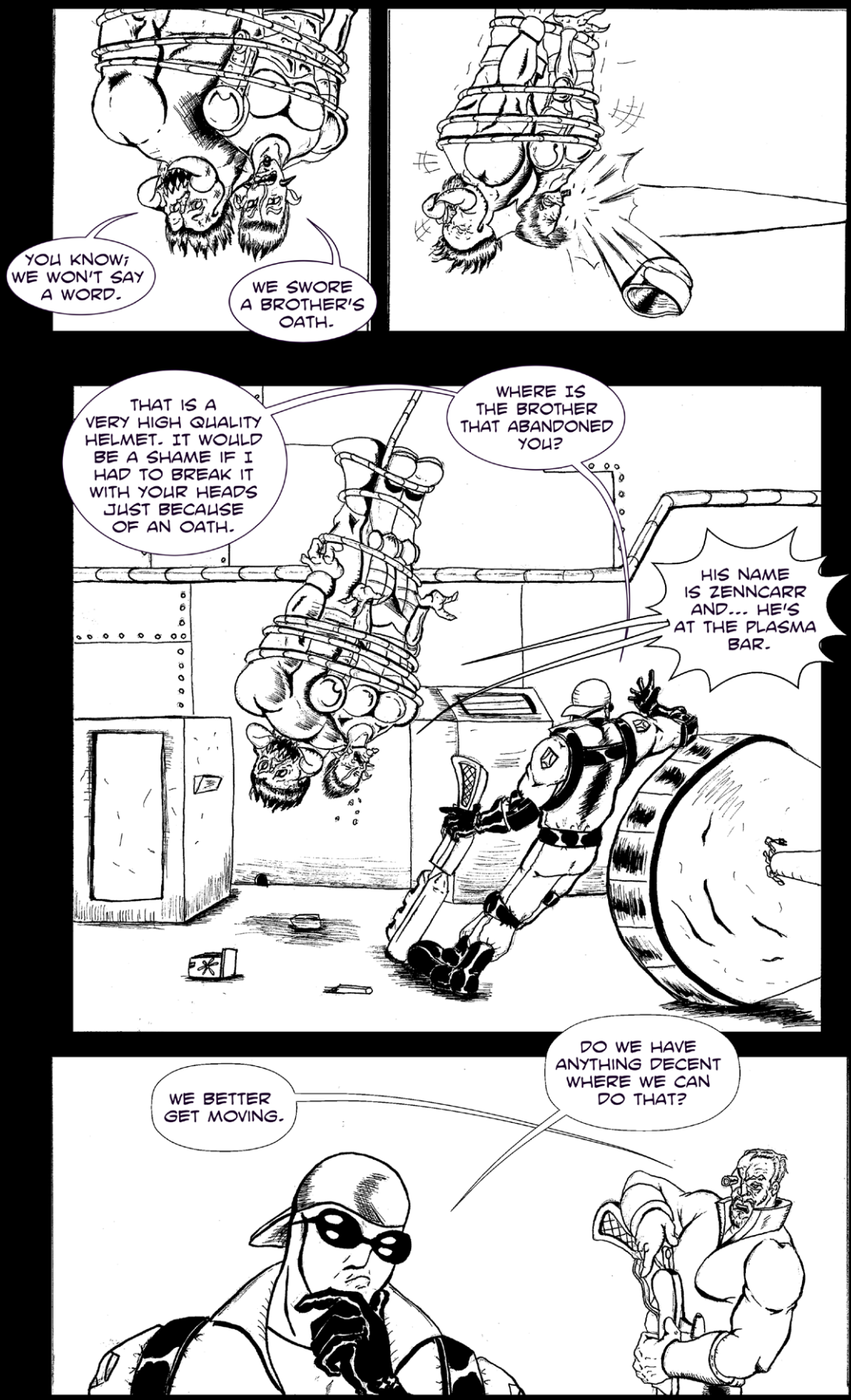
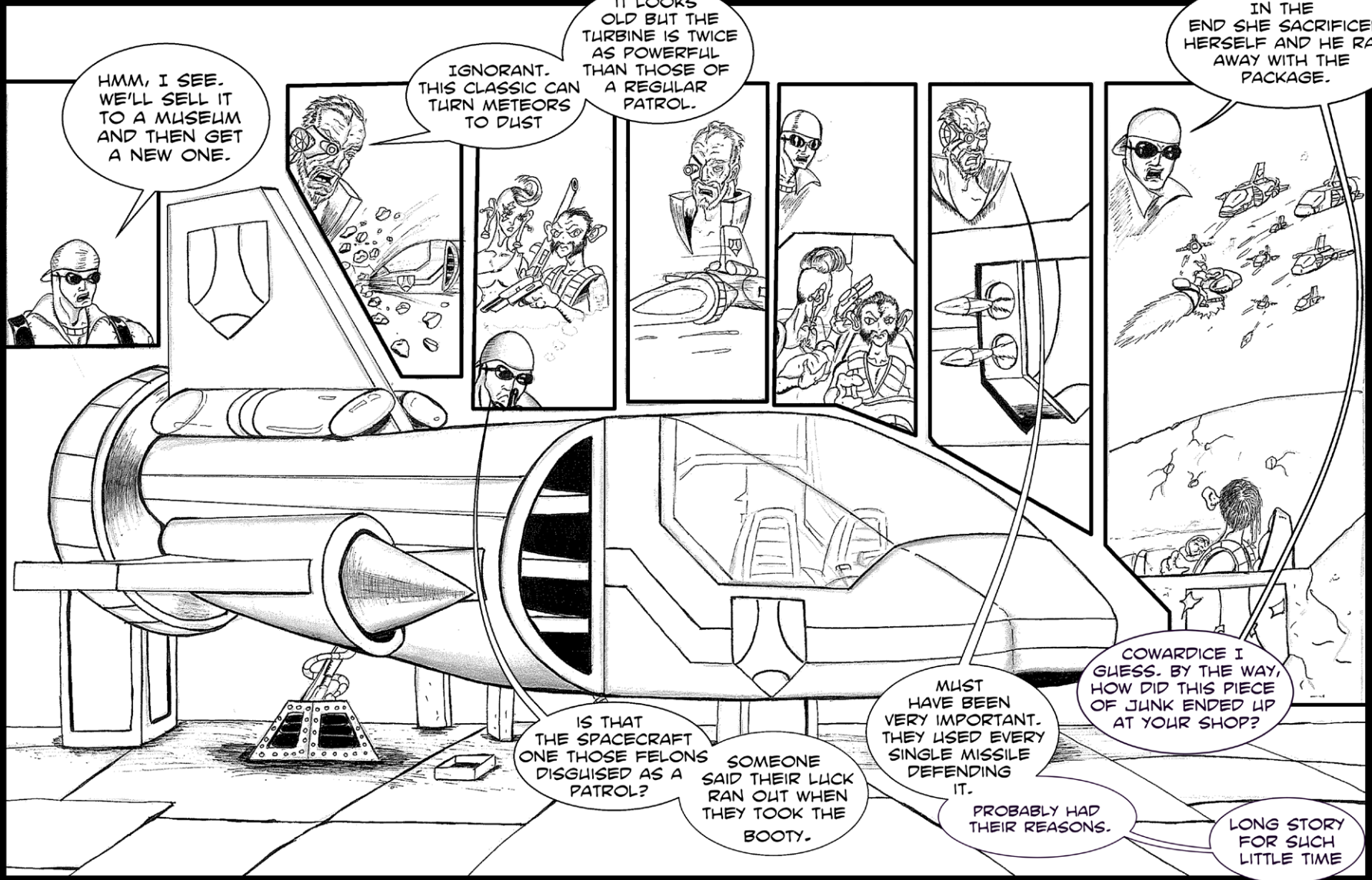
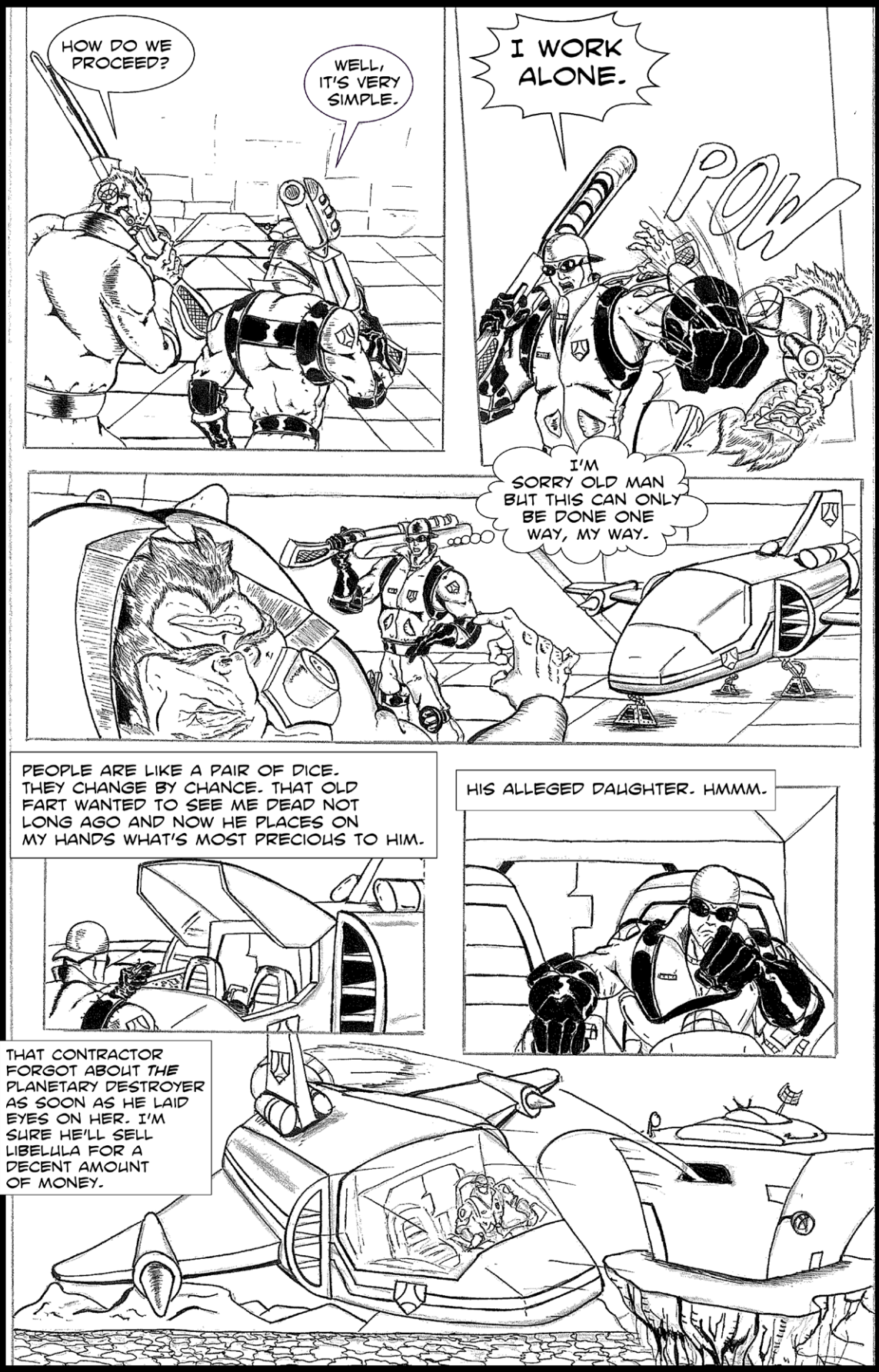
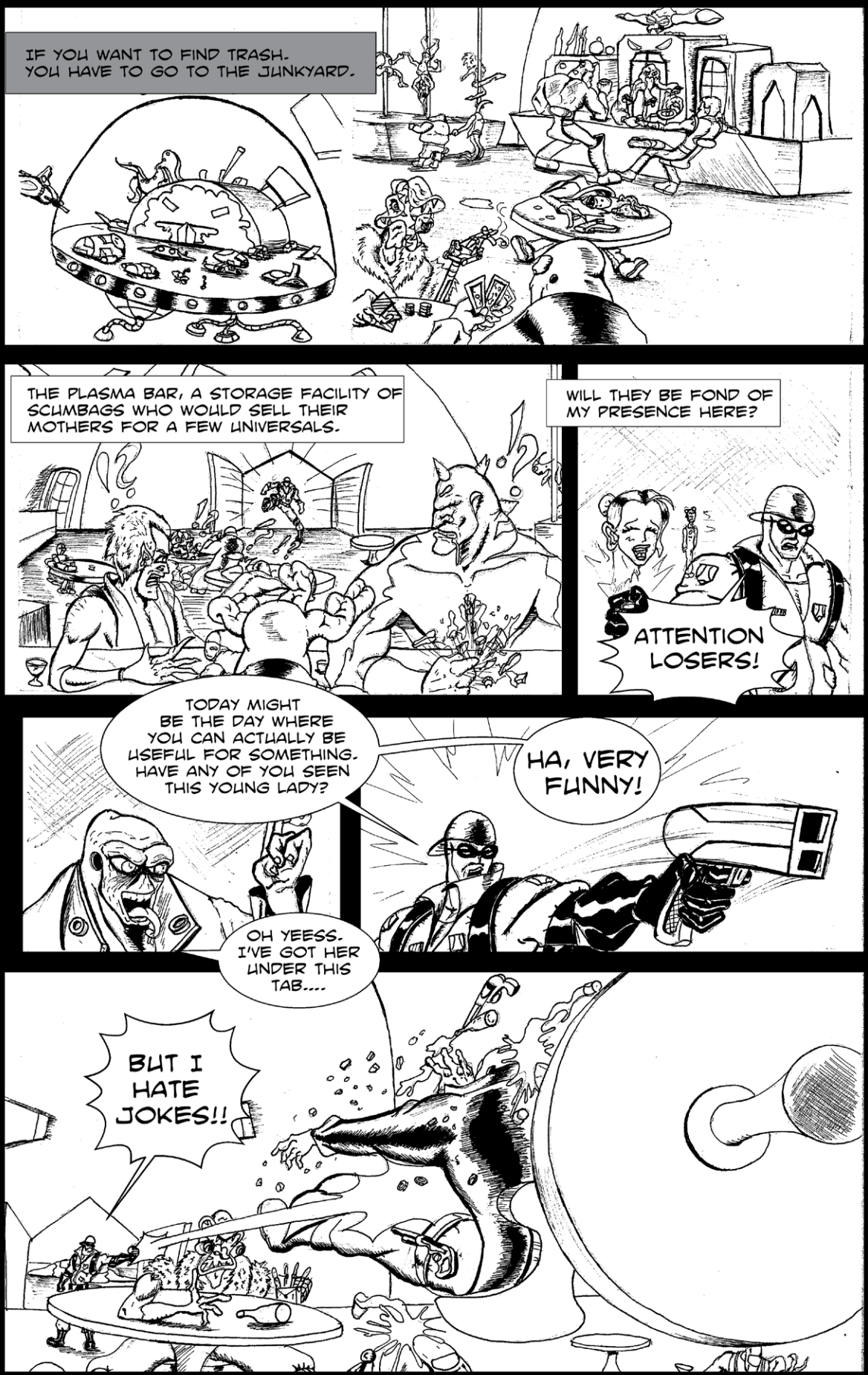
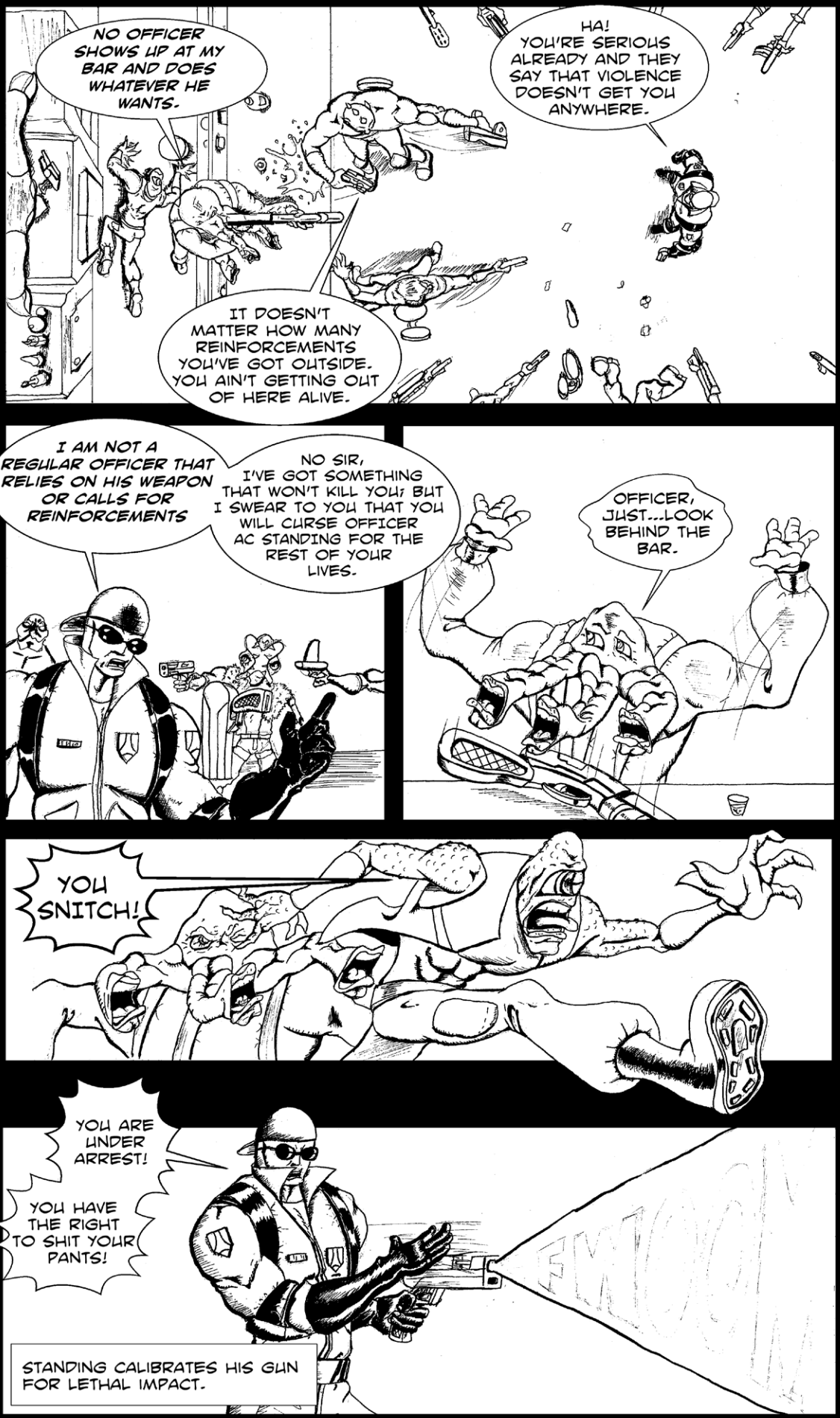

HOW THE HELL I ALWAYS END UP IN A MESS LIKE THIS? I BARELY MADE IT OUT ALIVE OF THAT STINKING FORGETFULNESS PLANET JUST TO DRIFT AFLOAT LIKE AN IDIOT THROUGHOUT THE GALAXIES.
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LANDED ON A SUN OR CRASHED ON AN ASTEROID BELT BUT NOOO. I HAD TO END UP WITH AN ANNOYING LITTLE GIRL AND HER OVERPROTECTIVE SCUMBAG OF A FATHER.
IF YOU'RE DONE WITH MAKEUP I'D LIKE TO BEGIN INTERROGATING THE CONTRACTORS.
JUST HOPE THAT YOU DON'T MIND LEAVING THE INTERROGATION TO THE PROFESSIONAL.

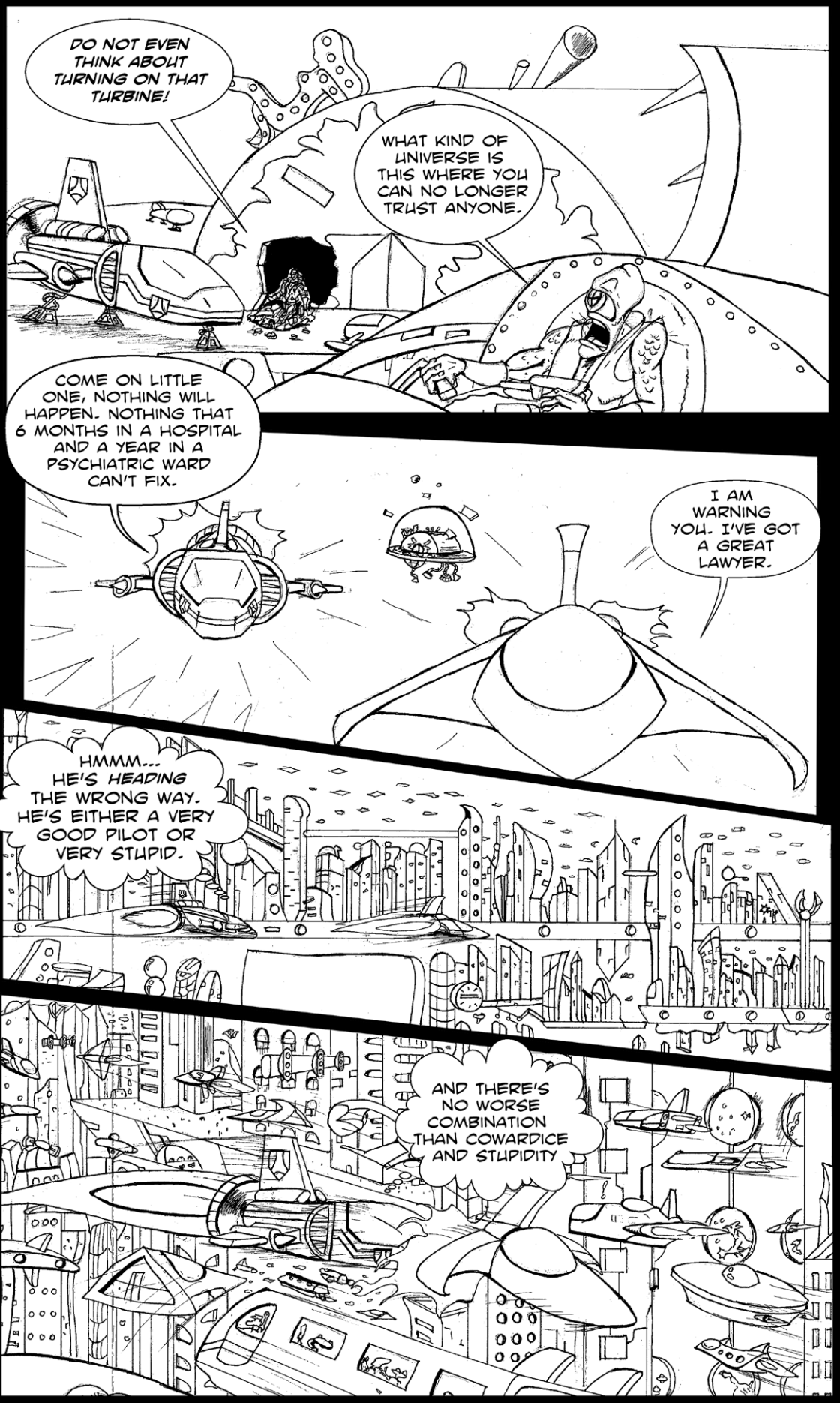

YOU KNOW; WE WON'T SAY A WORD.
WE SWORE A BROTHER'S OATH.
THAT IS A VERY HIGH QUALITY HELMET. IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF I HAD TO BREAK IT WITH YOUR HEADS JUST BECAUSE OF AN OATH.
WHERE IS THE BROTHER THAT ABANDONED YOU?
HIS NAME IS ZENNCARR AND... HE'S AT THE PLASMA BAR.
WE BETTER GET MOVING.
DO WE HAVE ANYTHING DECENT WHERE WE CAN DO THAT?

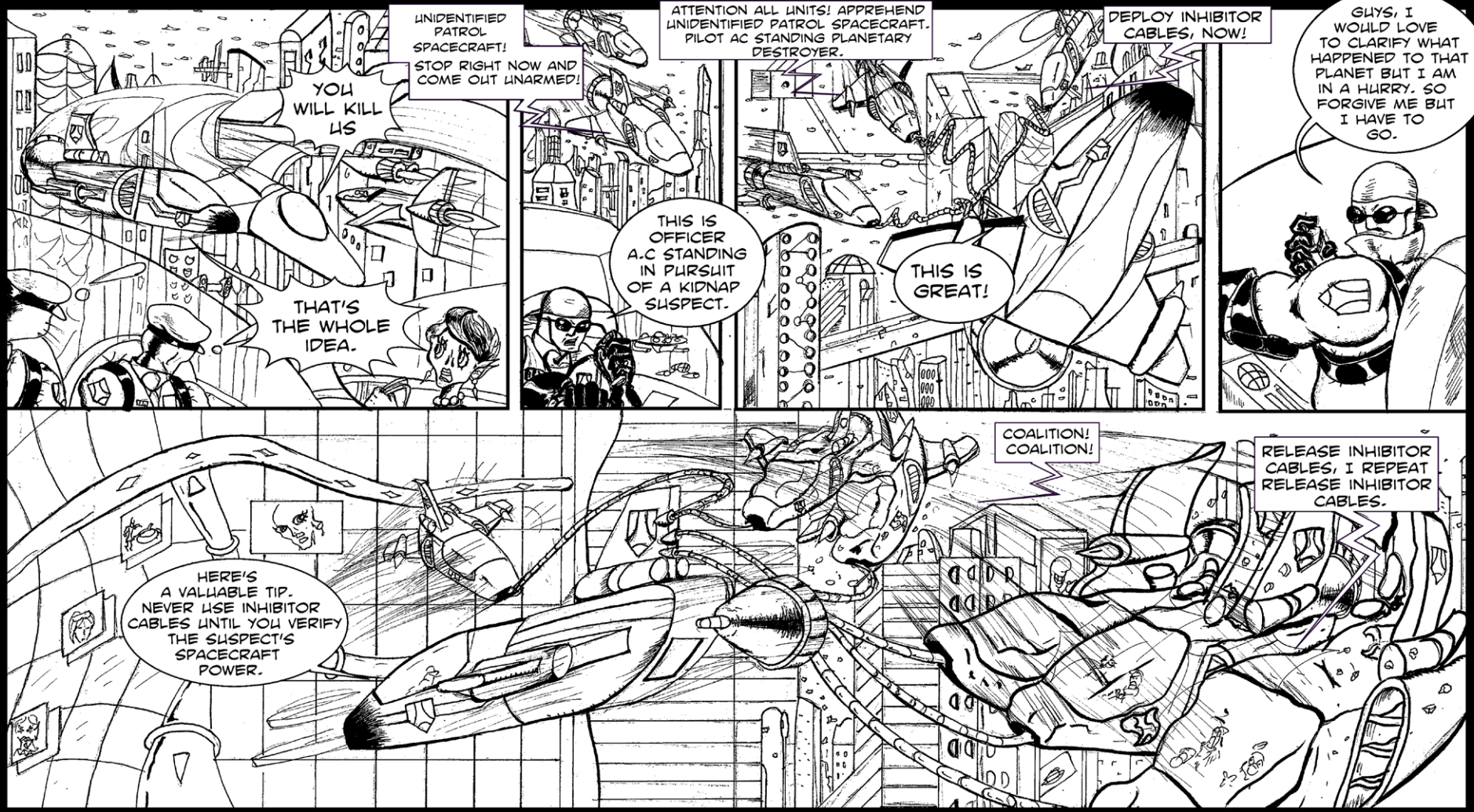

HMM, I SEE. WE'LL SELL IT TO A MUSEUM AND THEN GET A NEW ONE.
IGNORANT. THIS CLASSIC CAN TURN METEORS TO DUST
IT LOOKS OLD BUT THE TURBINE IS TWICE AS POWERFUL THAN THOSE OF A REGULAR PATROL.
IN THE END SHE SACRIFICED HERSELF AND HE RAN AWAY WITH THE PACKAGE.
IS THAT THE SPACECRAFT ONE THOSE FELONS DISGUISED AS A PATROL?
SOMEONE SAID THEIR LUCK RAN OUT WHEN THEY TOOK THE BOOTY.
MUST HAVE BEEN VERY IMPORTANT. THEY USED EVERY SINGLE MISSILE DEFENDING IT.
PROBABLY HAD THEIR REASONS.
COWARDICE I GUESS. BY THE WAY, HOW DID THIS PIECE OF JUNK ENDED UP AT YOUR SHOP?
LONG STORY FOR SUCH LITTLE TIME

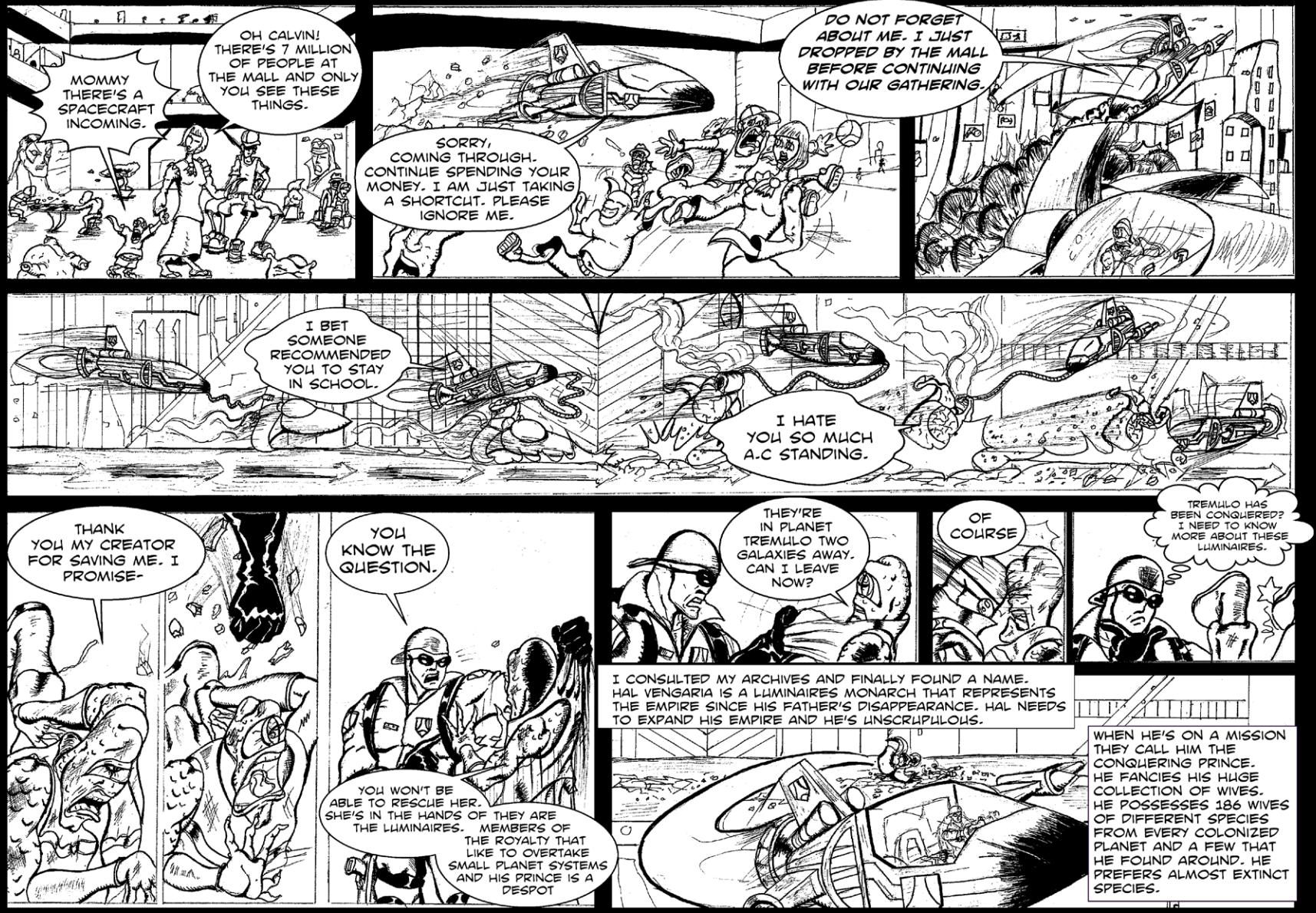

HOW DO WE PROCEED?
WELL, IT'S VERY SIMPLE.
I WORK ALONE.
POW
I'M SORRY OLD MAN BUT THIS CAN ONLY BE DONE ONE WAY, MY WAY.
PEOPLE ARE LIKE A PAIR OF DICE. THEY CHANGE BY CHANCE. THAT OLD FART WANTED TO SEE ME DEAD NOT LONG AGO AND NOW HE PLACES ON MY HANDS WHAT'S MOST PRECIOUS TO HIM.
HIS ALLEGED DAUGHTER. HMMM.
THAT CONTRACTOR FORGOT ABOUT *THE* PLANETARY DESTROYER AS SOON AS HE LAID EYES ON HER. I'M SURE HE'LL SELL LIBELULA FOR A DECENT AMOUNT OF MONEY.


IF YOU WANT TO FIND TRASH.
YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE JUNKYARD.
THE PLASMA BAR, A STORAGE FACILITY OF SCUMBAGS WHO WOULD SELL THEIR MOTHERS FOR A FEW UNIVERSALS.
WILL THEY BE FOND OF MY PRESENCE HERE?
ATTENTION LOSERS!
TODAY MIGHT BE THE DAY WHERE YOU CAN ACTUALLY BE USEFUL FOR SOMETHING. HAVE ANY OF YOU SEEN THIS YOUNG LADY?
HA, VERY FUNNY!
OH YEESS. I'VE GOT HER UNDER THIS TAB....
BUT I HATE JOKES!!


NO OFFICER SHOWS UP AT MY BAR AND DOES WHATEVER HE WANTS.
HA! YOU'RE SERIOUS ALREADY AND THEY SAY THAT VIOLENCE DOESN'T GET YOU ANYWHERE.
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW MANY REINFORCEMENTS YOU'VE GOT OUTSIDE. YOU AIN'T GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE.
I AM NOT A REGULAR OFFICER THAT RELIES ON HIS WEAPON OR CALLS FOR REINFORCEMENTS
NO SIR, I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT WON'T KILL YOU; BUT I SWEAR TO YOU THAT YOU WILL CURSE OFFICER AC STANDING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES.
OFFICER, JUST...LOOK BEHIND THE BAR.
YOU SNITCH!
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO SHIT YOUR PANTS!
STANDING CALIBRATES HIS GUN FOR LETHAL IMPACT.


DO NOT EVEN THINK ABOUT TURNING ON THAT TURBINE!
WHAT KIND OF UNIVERSE IS THIS WHERE YOU CAN NO LONGER TRUST ANYONE.
COME ON LITTLE ONE, NOTHING WILL HAPPEN. NOTHING THAT 6 MONTHS IN A HOSPITAL AND A YEAR IN A PSYCHIATRIC WARD CAN'T FIX.
I AM WARNING YOU. I'VE GOT A GREAT LAWYER.
HMMM... HE'S *HEADING* THE WRONG WAY. HE'S EITHER A VERY GOOD PILOT OR VERY STUPID.
AND THERE'S NO WORSE COMBINATION THAN COWARDICE AND STUPIDITY


YOU WILL KILL US
THAT'S THE WHOLE IDEA.
UNIDENTIFIED PATROL SPACECRAFT! STOP RIGHT NOW AND COME OUT UNARMED!
THIS IS OFFICER A.C STANDING IN PURSUIT OF A KIDNAP SUSPECT.
ATTENTION ALL UNITS! APPREHEND UNIDENTIFIED PATROL SPACECRAFT. PILOT AC STANDING PLANETARY DESTROYER.
THIS IS GREAT!
DEPLOY INHIBITOR CABLES, NOW!
GUYS, I WOULD LOVE TO CLARIFY WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT PLANET BUT I AM IN A HURRY. SO FORGIVE ME BUT I HAVE TO GO.
HERE'S A VALUABLE TIP. NEVER USE INHIBITOR CABLES UNTIL YOU VERIFY THE SUSPECT'S SPACECRAFT POWER.
COALITION! COALITION!
RELEASE INHIBITOR CABLES, I REPEAT RELEASE INHIBITOR CABLES.


MOMMY THERE'S A SPACECRAFT INCOMING.
OH CALVIN! THERE'S 7 MILLION OF PEOPLE AT THE MALL AND ONLY YOU SEE THESE THINGS.
SORRY, COMING THROUGH. CONTINUE SPENDING YOUR MONEY. I AM JUST TAKING A SHORTCUT. PLEASE IGNORE ME.
DO NOT FORGET ABOUT ME. I JUST DROPPED BY THE MALL BEFORE CONTINUING WITH OUR GATHERING.
I BET SOMEONE RECOMMENDED YOU TO STAY IN SCHOOL.
I HATE YOU SO MUCH A.C STANDING.
THANK YOU MY CREATOR FOR SAVING ME. I PROMISE-
YOU KNOW THE QUESTION.
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RESCUE HER. SHE'S IN THE HANDS OF THEY ARE THE LUMINAIRES. MEMBERS OF THE ROYALTY THAT LIKE TO OVERTAKE SMALL PLANET SYSTEMS AND HIS PRINCE IS A DESPOT
THEY'RE IN PLANET TREMULO TWO GALAXIES AWAY. CAN I LEAVE NOW?
OF COURSE
TREMULO HAS BEEN CONQUERED? I NEED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THESE LUMINAIRES.
I CONSULTED MY ARCHIVES AND FINALLY FOUND A NAME. HAL VENGARIA IS A LUMINAIRES MONARCH THAT REPRESENTS THE EMPIRE SINCE HIS FATHER'S DISAPPEARANCE. HAL NEEDS TO EXPAND HIS EMPIRE AND HE'S UNSCRUPULOUS.
WHEN HE'S ON A MISSION THEY CALL HIM THE CONQUERING PRINCE. HE FANCIES HIS HUGE COLLECTION OF WIVES. HE POSSESSES 186 WIVES OF DIFFERENT SPECIES FROM EVERY COLONIZED PLANET AND A FEW THAT HE FOUND AROUND. HE PREFERS ALMOST EXTINCT SPECIES.

I AM TRAVELING VERY *DISCREETLY* AND AS SOON AS I GET CLOSE TO TREMULO I GET BOARDED BY LUMINAIRE SPACE CRAFTS.

AS I AM FLYING ESCORTED I TAKE A LOOK AT THE SCENERY. SLAVES ARE BUILDING HIS TEMPLE.

ONCE WE DOCKED I WAS GREETED WITH TYPICAL PROTOCOL.

I MUST TRAVEL A LONG AND MADDENING HALL WAY FUL OF EGO.

I HATE ROYALTY.

A.C STANDING BEHOLD OUR MAJESTIC PRINCE HAL VENG

IT HAS COME TO MY ATTENTION MAJESTIC SIR, THAT YOU PAID A CERTAIN AMOUNT FOR A YOUNG LADY THAT I WISH TO SEE IMMEDIATELY.

HOW WRONG ART THEE MY BALD FRIEND. I HAL VENGARIA THE THIRD, BOUGHT A BETTER LIFE FOR THIS MARVELOUS SPECIMEN. I WILL FORGIVE YOU FOR DISRESPECTING ME IF YOU LEAVE ON THIS INSTANT.

WE ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF ROYAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR MY WEDDING #187 AND THEE ARE NOT INVITED.

YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME BUTT FACE. SHE'S LEAVING RIGHT NOW AND MAYBE I WON'T BREAK YOUR BONES.

GUARDS!!

I THINK WE STARTED ON THE WRONG FOOT.

DROP YOUR WEAPONS OR I'LL WIPE OUT YOUR LITTLE PRINCESS SMUG OFF HER FACE.
WOW, HE'S POINTING A GUN AT ME. ARE YOU SERIOUS?
ZENTINO SHOW HIM THE GIRL.
AND YOU BIG BOY. RAISE YOUR HANDS.
NOW
LIBELULA GET OUT OF HERE. ESCAPE, NOW.
I SHOULD'VE HAD A PLAN
WHATEVER YOU SAY!
TOO LATE.
BRAVO ZENTINO BRAVO
SSTANN?
MY VESTMENT
ONLY FOR MY KINGDOM.
ME HUMILIATING YOU IS NOT TRUE HUMILIATION.

THERE'S NOTHING MORE DANGEROUS THAN COWARDICE AND STUPIDITY MIXED WITH WEALTH AND POWER.
TRUE HUMILIATION IS THE ONE YOU SELF-INFLICTED WHEN YOU CHALLENGED A BEING GREATER THAN THE COSMOS ITSELF.
EXCELLENT WORDS MY LORD.