

cyan by teebly

R-18







ANNUAL
UTYENS
FAMILY
PORTRAIT



BI-ANNUAL CYAN
ENTERPRISES
SHAREHOLDERS'
RETREAT



INTER-
GALACTIC
JUNIOR
CODER
AWARDS
CEREMONY



DEGG
BUTJEN
FUNERARY
SERVICE



... Father?



I'm stuck on
this reading
assignment...



... Y-yes.
Yes, that's
fine.

Come... sit
in my lap.

...





D-Daddy,
what're y—!?

Shhh.



Mmph—!!



what's
happened?

Daddy is—

it feels weird

he's
finally—

looking

at me



Look at me

Look only at me

THE NEXT MORNING

Ah, Daddy, last night—

Mm? How many times do I have to tell you this?

You are to address me as "father".



...

I'm sorry.
... yes, father.

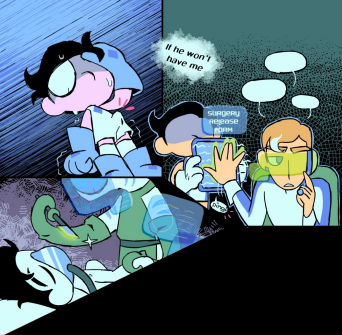
Were you saying something, boy?

Out with it.

... no, father. It's nothing.

Off you go, then.





Oh, that's right.
You had surgery
today...

What was it
for, again?

he's gonna
be angry

will my stitches
come out if he
sparks me...?
I hope so.

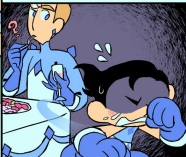
ba-dmp
ba-dmp



... put your pants
back on, boy.
And get down
from there.

...

Your... pro-
nouns are
unchanged.
I take it?





CYAN ENTERPRISES
ATTACKER STILL AT
LARGE



CYBER-TERRORIST

IDENTITY UNKNOWN

SUSPECTED INSIDER

millions in damages

no real life rights.



LATER THAT EVENING...

Heyy, Pops! What's eatin' you this time?

Quiet, boy. This is important.

This publicity stunt has to go off without a hitch, due to...

... ongoing... circumstances...

... the perpetrator is very ghey someone with inside knowledge, perhaps a reginal, or former guest...

... ghey to have a variety of body modifications, potent ally of the extreme variety...

My apologies, son. I didn't intend to snap at you.

I don't know much about ships, so I'm under a lot of stress lately...

... ships?

Ah, yes, we're sponsoring a luxury cruiser's maiden voyage.

Security is tighter than ever. We even ponied up for that newfangled *Secu-shell* encryption protocol... whatever that means.

Ooh, fancy. I got stuff to do, so...

Of course.



...
Secu-shell,
huh?...
Looks simple
enough.



hehehe

What would
he do in my
situation...?

ADORABLE "RESTA"
STRIKES AGAIN

Dear friends, their eyes glinted by the mysterious mobile device hidden, continue to follow them in the darkness.



He'd probably, like,
take the ship hostage,
and start killing people
if their families don't
pay up... That sounds
like him.



Man, he's so
cool... he doesn't
answer to **ANYONE**.



You know, you already
figured out his ship's
communication
frequency...

appear

The encryption was
a total joke. Maybe
they can use a
hacker like you...



... ugh, whatever.
I've gotta get to work.

EVENTUALLY...

Ooh, everyone's so *ritzy*... I feel under-dressed!

But this *flight path* is a bit *boring*...

Mine's better.

CONFIRM?

This is perfect. No one gets hurt, and *Daddy* shoulders all the blame—

heeheehehehah
dance for me, puppets!

CRITICAL WARNING:
approaching
planetoid

u ... eh?

Wh... what? This wasn't in my simulations...



Uh, shit.

Shit, shit, shit.



At this speed, they'll crash before I can recalibrate...

mommy

AAAAAAAA

what's going on?

It's fine.

Everything's fine, I just, I just have to—



somebody help us—

my family—

I don't want to...



SIGNAL
LOST

...

...

... OK. Uh. I shouldn't be traceable, but...

TREM

BLE

... 1,500 people, huh?

Shit.

L...

kestrel

connecting...

last contact:
never

I've gotta get out of here.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF. THIS IS A PRIVATE CHANNEL.

You know, there's some pretty *fascinating HOLES* in your security...

SOON ENOUGH...

This... *is* the right place, isn't it?

BOOM!



Oh, you're awake!

'Sup, little dude?



We get fanboys like you every so often,

sticking their noses where they don't belong...

snicker



I like you, though! Most wouldn't have the nards to try blackmailing the Captain.

You're my kind of stupid.

I thought I gave you an order, Zia.

Th-that's...
Captain
Thaddeus!

... Betray that, I'd rather like to know why actually.
Dmitri Lulyens is trussed up in my cargo bay.

Eh?

I-I don't know what you're talking ab—

La Mennan
Pleasure
Cruiser needs
Grosser end

Dmitri Lulyens
"Primary Suspect"
in Fatal Hacking

Intergalactic Arrest Warrant
Issued for Dmitri Lulyens

Excuse
Interview
"He was always
a weird kid"

(sings)

bluford "lulu" lutyens:
ceo, concerned father

"... I... found it odd, you see,
that the attacker knew what
encryption we were using.

after all, only myself and the
ceo of **area-shall** knew the
specifics. It was otherwise a
black-box operation.

then I remembered...
... I'd mentioned it to my son..."

He...
tricked
me...?



Damn, kid!
The hell did
you do?

Ahehe-
heh...

100%

WOOOSH





So those aren't just for show?
Interesting.

ngck

Let's see, it should be right about...

!?

... here.

KANK



... Are you surprised?
Most wealthy humans
chip their offspring,
do they not?



Regardless, I have a
proposition for you,
son of Blutord.

You can die a
frankly stupid
death here,
or...



... allow us
to test your
potential.



A-and that means...?

You'll toil under Forbes, our resident specialist.

Prove yourself worthy of our tutelage...



... and we will shape you in the Kestrel's image. *I accept!*

Do you know how to handle a firearm?

No, but I'm a quick learner!



LATER...

You missed a spot, brat.

Gee, thanks, Forbes.

Anytime.

There, I scrubbed this entire *stupid* hallway. Now can you show me your *stupid* network infrastructure?

Sure! After you clean the rest of this entire floor.

'groan'



—shall proceed as normal.

You know your roles, I expect you to perform them adequately.

Heh, you can count on me, sir!





...

Higgins, was it?

Yes, sir!



BLAM!



Now... unless anyone else feels like interrupting me,

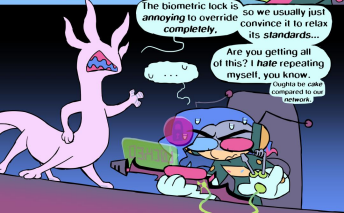
you are all dismissed.

... Th... That was...

SOOOOO HOT!!!!

I think I came...

b-dmp b-dmp



Quit slacking, newbie!

Doesn't he have anything better to do?!

The biometric lock is annoying to override completely,

so we usually just convince it to relax its standards...

Are you getting all of this? I hate repeating myself, you know.

Gotta be cake compared to our network.



I was kinda hoping being a *space pirate* would be more, uh, *exciting*?

Man, it's already been two weeks...?



Tough nuts. There's a MK-792 in the cargo bay somewhere. Go grab it.



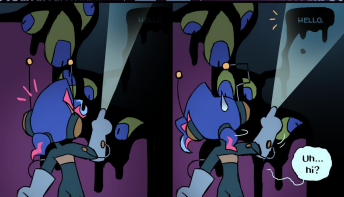
Geez, it's *dark* down here...



FLICK



ELATED!
???



So, um...

I'm Dmitri. What's your name, dude... s...?



CORTEZ.

WHAT ARE YOU?



That's my line! Haven't you ever seen a human before?



A B K
C D
P Z Q W

VOUS ÊTES UN HUMAIN TRÈS COLORÉ, D'MÈTRE.

?

...日本語を分かりますか?

???



OH... I THOUGHT ALL HUMANS SPOKE FRENCH OR JAPANESE...



Umh...

Anyway, I'm looking
for a MK-792...?



Oh.
Thanks!



... Bye,
Cortez!

Nice
meetin'
you!







I don't remember
huuman anatomy
foooooo well...



Your impooortant bits
are up heeere, right-?



And the fuuunn
parts are... ♡



SHRIEK





... Hm.



Finish him off, boy.

Or die trying.

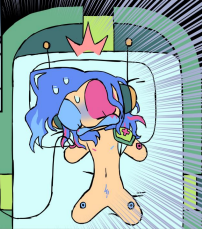
I don't especially care which.



LATER...



stink



Hello. The name is Dr. Fennel.

Let me take another look at you. You've been out for a few hours.



-FLINCH-



What happened to Forbes...?

Hm?



Oh, he's very much **dead**.

Pity, that. He owed me 50 credits.



The Captain requires you in the conference room, by the by.

What!?



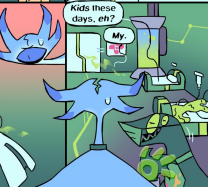
Why didn't you tell me sooner!?

How's my hair!?



Kids these days, eh?

My.





There you are.



In light of recent events...
Congratulations. You've been promoted. Forbes ought to have left you some documentation.



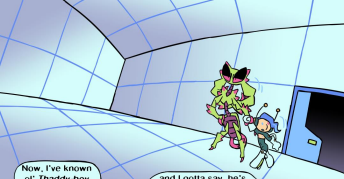
Zia shall oversee your combat training.



Dismissed.



C'mon, squirt-



Now, I've known of Thaddy-boy for a long time.

and I gotta say, he's NEVER taken a shine to someone so quickly.



I dunno whether to congratulate or pity you, kid...



... but we've got a lot of work to do.

You can do better than that. pipsqueak!



// TOOD write comments - Forbes
11/20/11 11:11, 11/21/11 11:11, 11/21/11 11:21



Your grip needs work.



≡





I've a task for you today, boy.

I'm meeting with a contact at the port of *Bezel*. I need you to hide a particular file in their *database*. *Discreetly*.

Bezel? As in, the city of *jewels*. Bezel?

Is there a *dress code*? I've never been...



These are your detailed instructions.

Spyware, eh?

This all sounds easy enough. What's the catch?



... oh.

AND
SOON...

Man. This
sucks.

It's so stuffy
in here!

My back
itches.

Come to think of
it, Daddy used to
visit Bezel on
business a lot,
didn't he...?

I miss him.

Asshole.

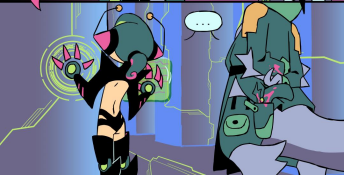
... Okay.

Finally!

The
database
is—

Yeah, yeah,
I know.

WASP



... aannnd done!
That was easy.

Aw, c'mon,
don't make me go
back in there!

I've never
even been to
Bezel before!

Pleaseee??
I wanna see
the sights!
I got all gussied
up and everything...

...

That actually
worked!?





Holy shit!
This place makes
cabochon ice cream!



You ever
had it
before,
cap'n?

Sv'tjeka? It's...
cloyingly sweet.
If you want to
waste your credits,
be quick about it.



Uhh... I U
think someone
U recogn—



PUBLIC SAFETY

A ALERT A



ZIP



We'll lay low for a few days. Don't leave this room.

Inform Zia of our situation.

A-aye aye, cap'n...

This was the only place with vacancies, and I'd prefer not to get kicked out.



AND SO...

You're both morons, y'know.

Wait, what was the name of the hotel, again?

Uhh... Z'...
O II □ ● X?



Butchered pronunciation aside...

Isn't that a love hotel? That's hilarious.

You should totally go for it. Wh—!?

C'mon! I'll even feed you a line he likes:





Go on, give it a whirl! See what happens.

Anyway, see ya-
W-WAIT JUST A--!!



...

OFFLINE

What the hell does that even mean?

Should I say it?

What if I mispronounce it?

How did she know that I...?

It's so BIG

What are you looking at?



Was she serious?
... maybe she's trying to get me killed.



... what's that? ... what's that? ... what's that?

... I'm going to pretend I didn't hear that

... what's that? ... what's that? ... what's that?



Your accent is atrocious,

and I'm going to murder Zia.

SLAM

Whooooo?
gouu?
???





I luck...
Daddyyyy...

... So that's what
gets you off, boy?



Is it your
father you're
thinking of,
then?

...

You're
here
now.

With
me.

... That's
better.

nn...
Daddy...?



Uppity little brat.

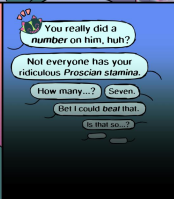
Hurry it up already, old man-

Th-that all you got?

Hardly.

SMASH!

-THRUST-



SPACE PIRACY
STILL rampant

coalition raises
bounty on
"kestrel" crew

S-97
DEVASTATED
BY PIRATE
ATTACKS

SCORE
100/100

heh
How's
that?

...

!?

POUNCE





LATER...

What the hell are the seashells for?

emergency broadcast

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A STATEMENT FROM 'CYAN ENTERPRISES' CEO, CONCERNING THE LA DIMENSIAN INCIDENT.



Ah, hello.

My... name is Bluford Lulyens, and I promise to keep this brief.

Who?

Isn't he related to...?



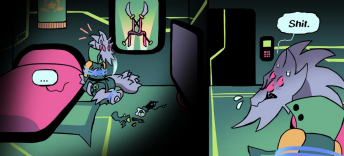
If my son... Dmitri, are you listening...?



I just... I'd like to speak with you.











TARGETS
LOCKED

BOOM!

POW!

BOOM!

POW!

BOOM!





It's not like you cared to know me in the first place, did you?





Do not fucking scare me like that ever again.

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA

SIGH

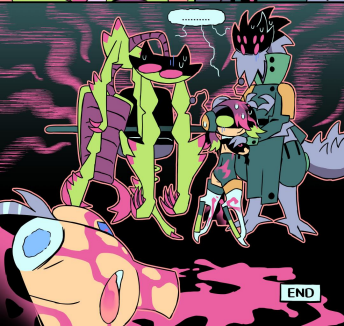


I told you to trust me, didn't I?

... I suppose you did.

Sooo... did your old man have a chip in the same place as you?

I, uh... forgot to check...?



END

AUTHOR'S NOTE

Wow! Hi! It's Teeb! Thank you so much for reading *Cyan*~!
This is my biggest and most ambitious project to date
(it feels like I say this a lot, somehow), and I sincerely
hope you enjoyed the ride. I had a blast making it, ehehe...

I've had most of these characters just lying around unused
for aages. I redesigned Dmitri on a whim a few months ago,
and this set off a chain reaction ultimately resulting in
this story. I'm so penised about it. Oh my god. I spent
~71 days working on this! Well, ~58 of actually drawing the
pages themselves, but still.

I knew I always really wanted to tell a story in this setting,
but now that I've actually done it, I'm getting kind of
emotional. :_; I didn't expect to fall in love with Dmitri so
much. It'd be great if other people loved him, too!



Umm, this is also my first project formatted for print from
the very beginning. I want to do physical copies! I hope
there's enough interest in that sort of thing, haha...

This story wouldn't exist without my friends cheering me on
along the way. I love you guys! Please keep showering me with
praise and adoration. It will only make me stronger. >:3

As always, you can find me on Baraag and Twitter at
[@teebstly](#) & [@teebnstlw](#). I'd love to know your thoughts!
Until next time, toodles~!



Thanks for
reading!
-teeb