

Aliens: Rescue

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Submitted: May 18, 2020

Updated: May 18, 2020

This is a Somewhat Short Story that i had written back last year (2019) as one of my early Alien-Themed Fanfiction Pieces.

In This Story, We will follow my Xenomorph OC, Ghost, a Rare King Xenomorph in my Personal Alien/AVP Fanfictional Universe.

As he copes with being in Weyland-Yutani Captivity.

Provided by Fanart Central.

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1 - Origins

How could this happen to me?

Why did it happen?

To Start, i will tell you what i know, and maybe it will set the scene for the situation i am in today, and maybe get an understanding of things.

My name is Ghost.

I am a Xenomorph King, and i was born on September 2nd, 1994, in an area of North America on Planet Earth.

I am not sure how i even ended up on Planet Earth to begin with, however i seem to recall being an Egg in the Possession of a Drunken Man driving an 18 Wheeler Truck.

This man crashed, thanks to being under the influence of Alcohol.

But he survived.

Not, however, after his truck trailer door would be blown open upon impact, and my egg rolled out. I was able to emerge from my Egg, unscathed, as a Royal Facehugger.

He opened his door, and i quickly caught him.

The Man would later be found dead with a hole in his chest.

This would be my calling card, letting you know i was born and was on the loose.

My calling card was discovered by First Responders, and later the Government.

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Years go on, and i would grow to full size.

As a Royal Xenomorph, i did have a second smaller set of arms like a Queen, but my Crest was different.

There were Four horns on my crest, two on each side.

Two smaller ones that curved back somewhat, before, as you go toward the back, seeing two longer horns stand out more significantly and curve around and then back inwards.

I also had a dark blue marking on my forehead area.

As for my Height? I managed to obtain a height of Nineteen Feet, which made me a very large creature.

I would, one day, hear that Aliens were feared, and the human Government are always on the look out

for creatures like myself.

However, even with this in mind, i had the occasional confidence to come out of my hiding places. I didn't care about what may happen to me, I was Big, I was likely really strong, and i had a fairly quick ground speed, despite my size and weight. I could certainly defend myself if need be.

I had been hiding in the Cellar of an Abandoned house.

It was a tight squeeze for me to come in and out of the stair space that lead into the area, but it gave me safety.

And i would crawl out every so often to find something to eat.

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So, you got this section of my origins, where do we go from here?

There came a time when the Humans became particularly Space Fairing. I recall hearing about missions to planets outside Earth.

I was interested in seeing what was up.

However, as a Very large Alien Creature, i had to be Cautious when exploring and expressing my Curiosity.

I was feeling particularly Bold, and hid myself in an area outside an Aeronautics Base, where they would be launching people into Space.

The Humans had Rockets equipped with Cryogenic Pods that, according to them, would disengage when they reach a certain destination.

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So then comes the day would i would leave earth.

I would stand by and watch Humans board a Rocket.

Today was the Day i make myself known.

The Rocket was loaded with the People, Equipment and anything needed for the Journey.

There was a few minutes where the rocket was left unattended with the door open Pre-Launch.

I crept over to the rocket, and climbed on board.

Luckily, it had enough room inside to allow me a hiding place.

Later, the Rocket would be sealed off prior to launch.

And soon, liftoff commenced, and we would be on our way to an unknown planet.

None of these people had any idea that a Very large Alien Creature had climbed aboard the Rocket Ship.

*So, you've had my Earthly Origins.
Where do we go from here?*

*Well, It turns out, I would spend Decades upon Decades on the Rocket Ship as it made its way to..
wherever it was going.*

I would Experience the 22nd Century as a Whole, and would soon see the 23rd Century.

During this Century is when the Spotlight for my story comes into play.

*I remember feeling particularly hungry one day, and i came out of my hiding place, and did something i
probably should not have.*

I deactivated the Cryogenic Pods on the Ship, and proceeded to Eat the People inside them.

*Of course, it was after this that i realized nobody was Piloting the ship.
Thankfully i could fit inside the Bridge, and find out where we were going.*

It had no clear name, other than the Designation: LV-261.

*I had some fairly remarkable intelligence, largely thanks to all the times i would listen in on the human
conversations and sometimes saw what they do.*

*I managed to deactivate the Autopilot, and take the helm, though i was a bit squeezed into the section,
thanks to my size.*

*I successfully pilot the Vessel for a Few Minutes, before the Ship's Power failed.
I freaked out, running right back into where my hiding space was.*

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Later, the Ship would crash into the surface of LV-261.

And that's where my story really begins.

2 - Captivity

Today, it is now September 2nd, 2294, my Birthday.

I was now 300 years old.

But what has transpired since i had crash landed on LV-261?

*A Human Organization known as 'Weyland-Yutani' had inhabited the Planet.
And i was Apprehended by the staff members of the Organization, and brought into Captivity.*

Those events happened in the year 2285, so it has already been Nine Years.

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I was being held Captive within the Human compound, and supervised under the direction of CEOs Jim Weyland and Mark Yutani.

*I was personally dubbed by Weyland-Yutani as 'Specimen Ninety-Four'.
And Over the course of these Nine Years, I had been subjected to fairly extensive Testing and Experimentation.*

*These have since left me very Weak, my body ached so bad.
I had almost no energy anymore.*

"Ninety-Four? I need you to stay awake." Weyland pats the side of my head fairly hard, trying to keep me from Passing out.

"We need to conduct a new Series of tests on you." He tells me.

'You are killing me, Weyland, i cant keep taking this.' I tell him.

However, i wasnt sure if my Mental Communications were getting through.

"I dont know, Sir, You should give him a break, He isnt looking too good." One of Weyland's Staff Members told him.

"Maxine, research is the key to progress, without Research, how do we progress in life?" Weyland asks her.

"E-Even So, Sir, this is the life of an Alien Creature that we are dealing with, it would be a tremendous blow if we keep going and kill him in the process." Maxine tells him.

"Life is about taking, Risks, Maxine.. and i am not about to give up because of some concern."

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As i lie in a Suspended Position several feet off the ground, i've had to bring different thoughts to mind.

What if i couldnt escape?

What if i was the only Xenomorph in Existence and did not currently know it?

Is Weyland really crazy enough to keep testing me and experiment on me until it Kills Me?

I am so weak right now that i cannot even keep my thoughts straight.

'P-Please. Weyland, no more.. Please?'

I pleaded to the man, Mentally, hoping he would at least let me relax and recover, since all he did was experiment on me almost constantly.

For those they may see this and see me in this position, i ask you.

What would you do if you saw a King Xenomorph like myself being held Captive by Weyland-Yutani with his life in danger?

Would you break me out of captive hands and set me free?

Would you reason with the powers of Weyland-Yutani to simply treat me better?

Or would you rather just Kill me right where i lie?

Whatever you answer, i just hope you are more merciful than Weyland has been with me thus far, and i graciously accept whatever you wish to do with me, instead of having to accept more of what Weyland wishes to do.

3 - Experimentation

So, against my Wishes, Weyland takes me in for testing anyway.

He had his men unlock my restraints and get me down from my suspended position.

But when i hit the ground.. I just hit the ground.

I couldnt even move, i was so out of it.

"Sir, p-please, im telling you, Specimen Ninety-Four must be really Weak right now, We Can't keep doing this stuff to him." *Maxine told Weyland as his Men dragged me away.*

"Maxine, when you get to be my age and you take it upon yourself to lead people into the future, you'd do whatever it takes to ensure progress."

They had me positioned inside a Room, strapped to a flatbed.

And i dreaded whatever they had in mind.

"Have no fear, Ninety-Four, this experiment will be one of the easier ones." *Weyland tells me as his Scientists prep different tools.*

'Ugh, if i had a facehugger for everytime you said that to me, i'd probably have a whole army of them by now.' *I said mentally.*

"What is the plan, Sir?" *One of his Scientists asked.*

"We are going to use his DNA to create a new Hybrid." *Weyland tells them.*

"Wait.. you mean we're going to.. basically BREED him?" *Weyland nods.*

'Wait, you want to use me for.. Breeding? That.. is a first.'

I had been used for Weyland's experimentations for Nine Years now, this is the first time he has done this.

"I want to see what this thing can create if we mix his DNA with other Creatures." *Weyland tells them.*

Weyland's Staff looked at me, fearfully, just as i looked to them with uncertainty.

"Sir? Can i have a minute with him, Please?" *One of Weyland's Female Scientists asked him.*

"Hmm, strange request, but i will allow it."

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The Strange lady gently strokes my head, which was actually really comforting.

"Dont worry, Ninety-Four, i know you've been through a lot, we will go easy on you during this experiment, I Promise." *She tells me.*

'Yeah, well, with luck, if Weyland gets his way.. this could be the experiment that Kills me and neither of us know it yet.' *I say to her, Mentally.*

"Just keep hanging in there, Baby." *She kisses me on the Forehead before backing away.*

It was Strange, i do not normally get these Humans treating me with sympathy. Although i question how genuine it is, considering what i have had to endure up to now.

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Soon, they got underway.

One scientist took a Needle with Syringe and stuck into the tough hide of the Xeno.

The Vial was made so the Xeno's Acidic Blood didnt eat through it.

While another took swabs of different body parts to get Viable tissue samples.

It wouldnt be long until they noticed Specimen Ninety-Four's breathing became a bit ragged.

Weyland made sure the Female Scientist from before stood by him and comforted him, to help control his breathing.

"Easy there, Big Guy, Easy.." *She cooed to the Xeno, Gently, stroking his head.*

This, while another scientist chipped off a piece of dead skin, and took it to be added to the DNA Collection.

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"I will not let them harm you so easily, if i fail to meet that promise.. my life is yours for the taking." *The Scientist tells me.*

'You may want to be careful with the promises you make, Sweetheart, they are only good if the conditions line up accordingly.' *I tell her.*

After a while, the Scientists had gotten what was needed.

"Alright, bring him back to holding, we've done all that we need to for now." *Weyland told his staff. And with this, a large team began to escort the massive Xeno back to his holding facility.*

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So now, i was locked up.

Sure, i could have made some escape attempt during the transfer, but i was still so weak.

Not to mention, especially after being locked back up, Weyland had at least a Dozen Combat synthetics on standby, with guns at the ready if i tried to escape.

Well, at least that was the last Experiment for the time being.

But i certainly couldnt consider it to be the Last, knowing Weyland.

Soon, i see the scientist from before walk into my holding Chamber.

"Was the Experience a better one thus far?" *She asked me.*

'It depends on how you look at it.' *I tell her.*

"Not as painful?" *She asks me.*

'Well, it was certainly not as bad as what i have had to deal with already.' *I said.*

"Just keep holding on, Ninety-Four, and just know: you have somebody in life that cares about you." *She tells me.*

'Well, i suppose i should thank you for keeping me as calm as you did.'

4 - An Unexpected Rescue

It was about 7:00 PM the next day.

Weyland had, a few hours earlier, come to me and said that i was due for another Test of a sort. And supposedly, this exact time is when he and his Scientists were supposed to be back to retrieve me from my holding bay, and escort me to my next testing.

But, I would wait and wait.. and yet, this didn't seem to happen.

'Hmm, now this is a little strange, why have they not come back?' I wondered.

'I think i know Weyland enough to believe he would be true to his words.. why change now?' His prolonged absence was weird in my mind.

Thankfully, the lower amount of experimentation and amount of time to relax for today has left me feeling a little stronger as of now.

However, I'm not sure i was strong enough to attempt a break out from my restraints.

If Weyland's absence was not already strange enough, it became particularly inexplicable when i started hearing a banging and crashing in the distance.

'Huh, now that's a new one on me.' I said, listening closely.

Whatever the noises were, did not register to me as something Weyland and Guys would do behind the scenes.

Although i did bear witness to some construction projects they've done.. but this sounded nothing like that.

Just then, i noticed the power flicker, but not fail completely as a rumbling was heard and felt.

'Whoa, what is going on out there?' I wondered.

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Time went on, and i kept listening to the strange things happening outside my Holding Bay.

And then, a great surprise came.

I see Weyland come running into my Holding Bay, strangely battered.

He looks panicked, he looks to me for a minute, before looking around at everything else around him.

'Whoa, what the heck happened to you?' I wondered, seeing his strange state.

"This cant be happening.." *He said, as he raced over to me, defending me.*

And I didn't know it Yet, but It Seems Weyland's appearance was only part of a greater surprise.

"They must have heard the call of their King." *I hear Weyland say.*

Which Confused me, as i was a King Xenomorph, but i had never sent out a Distress call or anything, largely because i assumed i was alone as a Xeno.

So who, or what, could Weyland be talking about?

The biggest part was what came next.

In through the door, came a large group of Xenomorphs, all of them Lessers.

I could make out Praetorians, Warriors, Drones, Spitters and a couple Facehuggers.

'Whoa, what in the world?' *I was surprised by the sudden appearance of these Xenos.*

And it confirmed that i was not alone as a Xenomorph after all.

I see the Xenos corner Weyland, looking particularly ticked off.

While the Spitters of the group climbed the walls and up to the ceiling.

I managed to catch one of the Facehuggers jumping and attach itself to Weyland's Face, as some more of the Xenos in the group had been diverted over to me.

The Spitters that crawled against the Ceiling soon dropped down to where i was being Held, and made their way to each of my Restraints.

They began spitting acid onto the metallic restraints that held me.

While the Xenos on the ground made sure Weyland was Secured, especially as the Facehugger that caught him did its work.

Slowly, the Xenomorph Acid ate through the metal on my Restraints.

And soon enough, they had corroded enough that i could just move my arms and legs, allowing them to shatter.

Next thing you know, I'm dropping to the ground with a resonating Boom.

Some of the smaller Xenos that were on the ground, as well as the Spitters that had just come down from saving me, climbed onto me protectively, while the larger Praetorians crawled up next to me and stood beside me.

All while One of the Praetorians and some of the Drones made sure they Apprehended Weyland, and were now clearly awaiting their next orders.. my orders.

How this whole thing came to be was hard for me to comprehend, all this time i thought i was alone as a Xeno.

Yet it seems, by sheer as all heck luck, a group of them had likely caught my Royal Scent and, perhaps by instinct, knew to come here and rescue me.

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'Hand him over to me.' I tell the Xenos that were holding Weyland Captive.

They did as told and brought him to me.

I picked him up with one of my larger Arms, and held him up.

He was Incapacitated from the Facehugger that caught him.

'Now, how is this for Revenge, Weyland? I've always told you that your luck would one day run out.. but you never believed me, did you?' I asked him.

'You cannot possibly imagine all the pain you have caused me, how weak you made me, the almost endless experiments and testing.. I ought to tear you apart STRIP BY STRIP!' I roared in his face.

'But i wont do that, instead.. i have other ideas for you.' I tell him.

'Subjects, stay close to me, we're breaking out of here, and if anyone tries to subdue me again.. eradicate them.' I tell my new Xenomorph Subjects, who all hissed upon receiving my order.

With this, i turn to where the door into the Holding Bay rested, and began storming right toward the area.

My great speed impacted the wall, and destroyed it.

And soon, i was out, with my new Xenomorph Companions in tow.

5 - Alien VS Yutani

We came storming down the Halls of Weyland's Base, and i discovered the path of Destruction they left in their little rescue mission.

And i must say, i was impressed, if a bit surprised.

There were some combat synthetics left over, along with some remaining Humans that did stand in our way.

But they were quickly taken care of by my new Xenomorph Subjects.

We ran, destroying things in our path, before we collided with the doors that lead to our freedom.

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Upon exiting the Facility, however, came perhaps the biggest bugger yet.

'Ohh, You..' I growled.

We came face to face with Weyland's Partner, Mark Yutani, who was aiming an Energy Gun at my head. Mark was not there as often as Jim Weyland was, but i still remember a Face.

"Let him go, Ninety-Four!" He shouted to me.

'Or what? I dont need to remind you, Mark, that i am much stronger than you, you are way outnumbered and overpowered, what hope could you have in stopping me?' I ask him with a growl.

"I am not letting you take my friend with you!" He shouts to me.

My Xenomorph Subjects really began to hiss and growl at him Angrily, starting to get more defensive.

But it was at this point that i had it with Mark.

Sure, I could have let it drag on a little longer to see if he changes his mind, However, I'm not sure it will be that easy.

'Subjects, take Weyland, i am dealing with this personally.' I handed Weyland to them, as i began my slow approach toward Mark Yutani.

They surrounded Weyland as i did so.

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I make my steps toward him, with a threatening appearance.

All while he aimed his gun at me, turning the knob on his weapon from 65% to 95%.

"I Mean it Ninety-Four, i will blow your brains out, you slimey (Blank)!" He threatened me.

'Now, Really Mark, is Threatening my life any way to get what you want?' I asked him, creeping closer as he backs up away from me.

'You should know better than to talk back to somebody that has Superiority over you.' *This was a lesson that he could easily learn.. if he lives long enough to do so, that is.*

'I am bigger than you Mark, i am Stronger, and i can be your worst nightmare.' *I tell him.*

"Stay back, you ugly (blank)!" *He shouts to me.*

This did it, and boy was i ticked?

'Alright, that's it!'

Before he could react, I ran up to him, grab at this gun and forcibly tear it out of his hands.

I throw his weapon far away, so i know he couldnt easily run and get it with me in front of him.

'Too Bad, Mark, and here i thought you could narrowly survive this ordeal, but im afraid i have other ideas for you.' *I tell him, grabbing at him with my tail.*

'No! Put me down!' He yells out.

'Oh, that'll happen, just not in the way you think.' *I tell him, raising him up into the air.. and opened my Maw.*

'You wouldnt! Let me go! Let me go!' *He struggled against my hold.*

'So long, Mark.' *I bring him to my mouth, and drop him right into it.*

I hear him struggling to escape me, but i bit down on him once, silencing him.

I threw my head back, and he slid down.

And the next thing you know, i had Swallowed him whole.

'Ahh, not the most conventional form of Revenge, but it works.' *It was gratifying to feel my victim go down my throat, but more so when i realized, i had successfully taken care of BOTH Weyland And Yutani.*

Hopefully getting rid of these pests once and for all.

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I turned to my Xenomorph Subjects.

'I believe i will be taking him back.' *I said, taking Weyland as his facehugger fell off, having completed its task.*

'Now, let us get a move on, i look forward to making this guy a personal Decoration.'

6 - Conclusion

And so, my Subjects and I found a place to establish a Hive.

Once we did so, we had Weyland stuck to the wall of our new Cave with resin.

*Before you know it, he had given way to a new Chestburster.
This chestburster would later become a new Warrior Xenomorph.*

And now, with the biggest powers of Weyland-Yutani gone, i feel as though i have established my status as the Dominant force on LV-261.

I was Powerful, i was Fearsome in the face of those that dared stand in my way.

With this said and done, i leave this great, victorious day by saying this:

My Name is Ghost, i am the King of the Xenomorphs, and i am the one creature you do not want to mess with, As i can be a living Nightmare.