

Aliens: Revenge

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Submitted: May 18, 2020

Updated: May 18, 2020

A Somewhat Short Story, Originally Written back in June 2019 as one of my Earlier Alien-Type Works.

'Aliens: Revenge' takes place Three and a Half Years after the Supposed Demise of a Rare King Xenomorph.

The Story Primarily sees things from the Weyland-Yutani perspective, as they set out to see what may have become of their old Adversary.

And most importantly, to find out if he is Truly gone.

Provided by Fanart Central.

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1 - Uncertainty

'If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison us, do we not die? And if you wrong us, shall we not revenge?'. - William Shakespeare

15th of May, 2149 - 0830 Hours/08:30 AM

*Unnamed Planet.. (Nickname: LV-363)
Light years from earth..*

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“For Three Years, This area of space had been untouched by humans.

The Last Man to be seen in this area of space was Weyland-Yutani CEO Frederic Weyland.

It is documented that on December 6th, 2145, Weyland had been engaged by a Large and Fearsome Alien Organism, dubbed: Specimen Ninety-Four.

Specimen Ninety-Four was believed to be a rare King Xenomorph, the same creature singlehandedly responsible for Various Recorded Incidents, including Destructive and Deadly Attacks.

During the December 6th engagement between Weyland and Specimen Ninety-Four aboard the FTL Ship: Zenith, A self destruct sequence had been initiated.

The resulting detonation released a shockwave that disabled the Dropship that it had been equipped with, ending in the ship crash landing on a local moon.

The Fate of the 'Zenith' is documented to have crashed upon the surface of planet LV-363.

As for Specimen Ninety-Four: his fate is Unknown, however, it is believed that he was killed during the Zenith's self destruct process, or perhaps during the crash landing on LV-363.

Starting today: Teams of Scientists will be sent to LV-363 to Survey the wreckage and the surrounding environment.

It is possible we may discover the true fate of Specimen Ninety-Four.

Until then, this is Weyland-Yutani CEO: Franklin Yutani..
Signing Off..”

The roar of ship engines could be heard as a Faster-Than-Light ship entered the Vicinity of the planet.

“Are you sure about this Survey mission, Sir?” One of the science staff on the bridge asked WY CEO: Frederic Weyland.

“I am, finding ship wreckage is one thing, but I wanna know what happened to that wretched creature.”

Following the Dropship crash on the Planet’s moon, Weyland had been rescued days later, and had been back at WY Corp ever since.

“You don’t believe he’s gone, do you?” The same staff member, Doctor Theresa Remington, asked Weyland.

“I won’t be convinced until I see proof that he is dead.” Weyland told her.

Soon, the group had been joined by WY Co-CEO: Franklin Yutani.

“Fred?” Franklin Yutani greeted his partner in crime.

“Frankie?” Frederic Weyland returned the greeting.

“You seem confident your old nemesis is still Alive and Kicking.” Franklin said to Frederic.

“After What Specimen Ninety-Four had become, After everything he’s done.. my heart is telling me something isn’t right..” Frederic told Franklin.

“Mister Weyland!” Another Scientist called to the CEO.

“Doctor?” Weyland asked the Doctor.

“I am picking up a residual heat signature coming from the Northern Arctic.” The Scientist reported, displaying the strange signature on a monitor.

“Opinions, Doctor?” Weyland asked Doctor Wilkes.

“It could be the ‘Zenith’, Sir.” Doctor Wilkes told him.

“In that case, begin decent.”

The FTL began its decent into the planet’s upper atmosphere.

2 - The Zenith

The FTL descended into the harsh grips of the Northern Arctic.

Near whiteout conditions brought on by Snow and wind speeds ranging between 55-75 MPH is likely to complicate research efforts on the surface.

Soon landing in a bank of snow, the FTL powered down its engines.

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“Okay, since the Arctic Region is going to be rough, we will be wearing EV suits, even though the Atmospheric compositions are similar to that of Earth.. It is best if we don’t take any chances.” Weyland said.

“There will be Five of us going out there: Me, and four science volunteers.” He said after.

“And Franklin? If we aren’t back by 1830 Hours/6:30 PM, come looking for us, Please.” Weyland told Franklin Yutani.

“Yes Sir.”

—

The Cargobay door of the ship opened.

With Temperatures reaching Sixty-Five degrees below Zero, the Away Team would be glad they wore the suits.

Anyone caught without the right protection could suffer hypothermia or even freeze to death within a certain amount of time.

“Okay, let’s go.” Weyland said as the team embarked on their mission.

Out into the miserable conditions they go.

The Science team equipped themselves with special equipment for the mission.

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Forty-Five minutes and a mile or two later..

“Sir, The residual heat signature is right around the corner.” One of the Scientists said as they approached the area.

“What do you think we’ll find, Mister Weyland?” Doctor Stanton Asked.

“That’s the big question, isn’t it?” He asked.

And upon turning the corner..

“Oh.. my.. god..” One other Scientist said with astonishment.

They had found one half of the ‘Zenith’, perched up against a rock and covered by feet of snow.

“There it is.” Weyland said, and about a couple miles beyond that, they could make out the other half of the ship laid slanted against the ground.

“Wow, same ship?” Doctor Stanton Asked.

“It is, this section appears to be the tail end.” Weyland said as the scanning continued.

Soon, the team investigated the tail end of the ‘Zenith’.

“The residual heat signature appears to be coming from the Engineering.” Doctor Halls said.

“It’s gotta be the auxiliary power supply, those things do put out a little heat.” Doctor Stanton said.

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The team broke into the tail section through the area that had been blown away during the self destruct process.

“This certainly offers protection from the elements.” Doctor Patterson said.

While looking, the team found a decomposing corpse hanging from the ceiling.

“Oh (Blank).” Doctor Stanton said.

“Failure to Escape the detonation process?” Doctor Halls wondered.

“No, killed by Specimen Ninety-Four prior.” Weyland said.

“Man, what a way to go..” Doctor Patterson said.

Then they found the room Weyland stayed in.

“This is where I was before the attack happened.” He said.

They saw the blood stains on the floor and door.

“Boy.. to feel the blind fury and strength of that creature..” Doctor Stanton said with a grimace.

“The heat signature is coming from down here.”

That’s when they made their way to engineering.

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Upon entering, what they found would confirm their previous suspicions.

"Just as I thought, its the Auxiliary power supply.. it's still giving off a power output." Doctor Halls said.

"Must have been activated following the detonations, as soon as main power would have failed." Doctor Stanton said.

Then they found the dead body of an engineer, looking to have been bitten in the neck before a chunk of flesh had been torn away from the area.

"Oh, my word.." Doctor Patterson grimaced.

"Another Victim of Ninety-Four's Attack." Weyland said.

"That creature must have killed everyone on this ship, single handedly." Doctor Halls said.

"I had come to the same conclusion as soon as I found out people had been killed." Weyland told them.

"It was definitely no accident." Doctor Cameron, the fourth Doctor, said.

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Half an hour goes by, before the Scientists concluded the investigation of the tail end of the ship.

"Well, We've solved the mystery of the heat signature, but what might we find in the front end?"

3 - Clues

With tail end of the ship done, the group moved onto the front half.

The hike to the front portion of the ship took about two and a half hours, a little portion of that duration had been due to the harsh arctic conditions.

And upon making the approach, The now dead husk of the ship brought back some bad memories.

“Well, that’s where it happened.” Weyland said as he looked upon the front half of the ship with reminiscence.

He looked upon it for the better part of five minutes, remembering the fight he had with his Adversary: Specimen Ninety-Four.

“What are you thinking, Sir?” Doctor Halls asked him.

“It could be how we discover the fate of Specimen Ninety-Four.” Weyland said as they began the trek into the front half of the ship.

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As they made their way into the ship’s front, they all felt a foreboding feeling as they walked down the halls.

Doctor Stanton shivered.

“You can just feel the bad memories from this thing.” He said.

“Keep in mind, Doctor, I’m the one that had to experience those Memories.” Weyland told Doctor Stanton.

Walking down the dimly lit hall, so far they had seen no sign of the Once Terrifying Xenomorph.

“Anything on scanners?” Doctor Patterson Asked.

“Nothing I cannot identify.” Doctor Halls said back.

Soon enough, they came to where the bridge was.

But before they went in, they thought it would be best to stop and think about what could be around the corner.

“The bridge is where he was, I managed to knock him out before the self destruct sequence began.” Weyland said.

*"What do you think we'll find once we go in?" Doctor Stanton Asked.
"Only one way to find out." Weyland said before they made their way in.*

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*The protective glass shielding used to offer a view of the outside had been smashed, with some glass shards on the floor.
Also allowing Snow to pile up on the Floor.*

The Dead Captain That was once in the seat no longer was.

Some buckling was also noted in parts of the walls.

*The group peered around the corner, but saw no sign of the Xenomorph that was once here.
"Well, Mister Weyland, it's safe to say he's no longer on the ship.." Doctor Patterson said to him.
"Right, but the Question remains: Where is he? And what was his Fate?" Weyland wondered.
"Sir, the bridge had cameras monitoring at the time, I might be able to access the recordings." Doctor Halls said.
"Do it." Weyland told her.*

Doctor Halls removed the recording chip that was in one of the consoles and put the chip into a special record player.

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The recording had been rewound to the day of Weyland's encounter with Specimen Ninety-Four.

It started with the Xenomorph's Attack on the bridge crew.

"Geez, What a way to go.." Doctor Stanton said upon watching the scene unfold.

*Fast forward a little to when a Chestburster erupted from the Captain's chest.
And that's when they saw the King Xenomorph himself standing in the back right corner.*

*"That's where I had bumped into him.." Weyland whispered.
"How hard Is It to miss a Dozen and a Half foot tall monster?" Doctor Patterson wondered.
"Shh!" Doctor Halls shushed them.*

They fast forward to when the self destruct sequence had been initiated.

"Okay, this portion should partly tell us what happened to him." Weyland said as the clip played.

They saw the knocked out Creature lying on the Console that controlled the whole self destruct process.

"Warning: Self destruct sequence initiated, T-Minus: One Minute." The ship's automated voice said in the recording.

"I would have been on the Dropship after I had escaped." Weyland notes.

Soon, as the automated voice began to countdown from Fifteen Seconds, they saw Specimen Ninety-Four wake up.

"Ahh, so he woke up?" Weyland asked as they kept watching.

They could see the Creature's curiosity as it clearly heard the voice counting down.

As soon as it hit the number One, that's when explosions began to detonate from the back and making their way down the front.

Initially, they could see a small explosion erupt from the center of the bridge, knocking the creature back into the wall.

"Okay.." Weyland whispered.

Soon they got to the portion where the ship lost power and had been descending into the planet's atmosphere.

That's when a violent, thundering explosion erupted at the dead center of the ship, the same that resulted in the ship being blown in half.

And that's when they saw what they were looking for.

The force of the explosion blew the Large Xenomorph right through the protective glass shielding, destroying the glass and causing glass shards to fall onto the floor.

A loud blasting sound of wind could be heard as the ship would have been descending quicker and soon caught fire.

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The recording had been stopped..

"He was blown through the glass shielding.." Weyland whispered upon the discovery.

"Which means, dead or alive, he definitely wasn't shot into space.. he's gotta be somewhere on this planet." Doctor Halls said to him.

4 - An Uneasiness

While there was still sunlight out, Weyland decided to bring some marines, just in case something happened when they go searching for the whereabouts of Specimen Ninety-Four.

If the Xenomorph was Dead or Alive, Weyland wanted to be the person to find out, one way or another.

It had already been determined that the creature must have landed somewhere in the Northern hemisphere of the planet.

So continuing the search in the Arctic region seemed like it was an easy call to make.

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1830 Hours/06:30 PM.

The newly expanded group set back out on their mission.

Additional equipment had been brought along to help determine the potential whereabouts of Specimen Ninety-Four.

As the group progressed, they had gone about three miles in a path that would be adjacent to where the Zenith shipwreck was found, to the west.

But as they made progress, they were getting to a point where they felt.. uneasy.. a foreboding sense, as though they were being watched.

"Anything so far?" Weyland asked the group.

"Nothing yet, Sir!" Doctor Patterson, who had stayed part of the group, said back.

"Come on, where are you?" Weyland whispered.

There was something deep inside Weyland that was telling him 'something feels wrong'.

He knew his old adversary had to be somewhere on the planet, it was just a matter of figuring out where.

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It wasn't until the Arctic conditions really took a nasty turn that the group decided to take shelter underneath a large, icy crevice along the side of a cliff.

Before they knew it: wind speeds pushing 110 MPH, combined with heavier, thicker snow really created a whiteout, with Visibility only about Thirty-Five feet, but that was it.

"Wow.. this planet has taken a whole new meaning to the word: 'Scary'." *Doctor Halls said, shaking a little.*

"Seems our plans have changed for now, we will be staying here until conditions improve." *Which might very well mean turning the mission into an overnight stay.*

2300 Hours/11:00 PM..

With enough communications signal, Weyland had alerted the FTL Ship that they would be out overnight due to the conditions.

*The group had been comfortably settled in under the cliff crevice, listening as the winds howled like the moan of a Ghostly Woman.
With thick snow flying by.*

"Man, this planet is something else." *One of The joining Marines said.*
"It almost makes LV-426 seem forgiving." *Another Marine said with a laugh.*

*Doctor Halls had a perfect view of the outside from where she laid.
She was watching the conditions for any possible Lifeform Activity, when.. she felt strange..
A worrying feeling like something was Wrong, not with herself, but with the location and the conditions.*

*In the distance: through the thick, flying snow and strong winds, she would swear she saw something moving for a minute.
But with the snowflakes as thick as they were, along with the occasional snow drifts, it wouldn't be hard to mistaken the current Arctic conditions for something that might be alive.*

*Just to make sure she wasn't going crazy, she grabbed a Thermal Imaging Camera.
The Camera would allow her to pick up on Heat Signatures if anything living out here was giving off any heat.*

*With the Thermal Imaging Camera on, she scanned the area in front of her with the Camera.
And after about Ten Minutes of scanning with the Camera, it didn't appear that something living was out there at the moment.
Powering down the Camera, she gave a heavy sigh.
"Maybe my mind is playing tricks on me.." *Doctor Halls whispered, uneasily.**

"Alright, Fellas, a new day tomorrow, another chance to close the case on the Mystery of Specimen Ninety-Four." *Weyland told the group.*
"I suggest we get some sleep."

5 - Potentials

16th of May - 0830 Hours/08:30 AM

With a new day, and the group managing to survive the night, the conditions had improved. That said, the group was back on foot and off to resume the Mission.

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The group wound up traveling another Nine Miles. During the expedition, it seemed nothing had changed since yesterday, other than the snow being slightly deeper. Like Yesterday, there had not been any strange sightings or readings.. Until they reach a rather sizable clearing.

"Wait.." Doctor Patterson said, Suddenly.

"I'm reading a body of water just ahead." He said.

"A body of Water?" Weyland questioned.

As they look in the direction of the supposed body of water, all they saw was snow.

"Are you sure about that, Doctor?" Weyland asked him.

"That's What my readings are saying, in fact: it appears to be about Eight miles wide by 105 feet deep." Doctor Patterson said.

"Might be worth checking out."

As the group drew closer to where the supposed body of water was located. Something new appeared on Doctor Patterson's readings.

"Whoa, okay, we've got another reading." Doctor Patterson said.

"What is it, Doctor?" Weyland asked him.

"I-I don't know.. I'm reading a large.. mass of some sort." He said with a little uneasiness.

"Mass? How large?" Weyland asked him.

The readings seemed to be conflicting, so it was hard to get an accurate reading on the strange thing he was picking up on.

"U-Unknown, Sir.. but whatever it is, it looks big."

With little information available on whatever seemed to be appearing on the readings, there was only one thing they could do.

"We've got check that out."

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The group went out onto the area where the supposed body of water was. As soon as they did, they wound up confirming that they were indeed standing on top of a possible lake, but it had been frozen over with a thick layer of ice and a blanket of snow.

"The reading appears to be in this direction." Doctor Patterson said, leading them in the right direction.

Once they reached the point of where the reading was originating, at least from their current perspective, there didn't seem to be anything visibly there.

"Where Is It, Doctor?" Weyland asked him.

Doctor Patterson looked Down to his feet.

"It must be right below us, under the ice."

With Curiosity, Doctor Patterson wiped the snow away until a sizable spot of ice was uncovered. Taking a Flashlight, he shines it against ice, the light of the sun and flashlight penetrating the ice. The area of the frozen lake was deep, but it wasn't the deepest point, maybe around half of the deepest recorded depth.

There was still considerable darkness in the lake, but as he moved the light around, that's when he saw something.

"Wait.. what is that?" He wondered.

When he looked around a corner, he could in fact see some sort of large, black mass.

But due to the darkness of the frozen lake, it was hard to identify what he was seeing.

"Yeah, there's something down there, about.. Fifty feet down." Doctor Patterson reported.

"We'll have to arrange an excavation, mark this point on GPS."

6 - The Big Discovery

18th of May - 0730 Hours/07:30 AM

With Two Days passing and an Excavation Mission fully planned, Weyland and Friends were back out to the Area Marked by GPS.

Given that the group would have to excavate at least Fifty Feet of Ice, it was deemed necessary to bring heavy equipment and vehicles.

However, given the chance there will be a Fifty Foot Tall block of ice, a Dropship has been included in the equation.

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“Alright, this is where we’ve located a strange black mass about fifty feet down.” Doctor Patterson said, marking the place to excavate with Paint.

“This is where you will want to excavate, okay?” He made sure the excavation team understands the plan.

“Have at it!” Doctor Patterson yelled, signaling the start of the Excavation.

That’s when the team took two high powered lasers and began to, essentially, slice away at the ice.

“Think we’re in for a surprise, Mister Weyland?” Doctor Stanton Asked him.

“Depends on your definition of ‘surprise’.” Weyland said to him.

As time goes on, the lasers did their work, practically cutting away at the ice.

And it wasn’t until 1730 hours/05:30 PM, when the sun was going down, that they had reached the bottom and powered down the lasers.

The next step was retrieving the new block of ice from the frozen lake.

And that’s where the Dropship and about Two Hundred Feet Powerful steel composed ropes came into play.

Once In the Air, The Dropship would have the rope secured to its underbelly.

When the rope has been secured in the right places, the order would be given to descend, adjust the rope to hook the block of ice and start the process of removing it.

"Alright, bring it down!" Doctor Patterson called to the Dropship Pilot.

Gently, the rope came down, and was shaped to fit the ice block.

"Now bring it down till you are hovering just above the ice!" He told the pilot next.

Slowly, the Dropship descended till it nearly touched the Ice.

"Perfect, right there!" Doctor Patterson said as he and Doctor Halls Adjusted the rope.

They adjusted it until they knew they had the block of Ice hooked.

"Alright, bring her up, slowly!" He told the pilot next.

While the operation was underway, Weyland watched with uncertain expectations as the Dropship began to ascend.

The rope snagged the ice block and began sliding it out.

The whole group stood back as the ice block made its way out.

"Easy.. Easy.." Doctor Patterson whispered.

Once they had pulled the ice block out, What they saw next was something they were not prepared for..

"It's Him.." Doctor Patterson whispered with great shock.

Within the block of ice, there it was, the same thing that had brought Weyland and Company all this way.

"Specimen Ninety-Four.." Weyland whispered with Surprise.

The Large, Terrifying Xenomorph had been found trapped under the Ice, possibly for the last Three and a half years.

He was found in a curled up, slightly defensive position, perhaps a reflex formation.

"I can't believe we actually found him." Doctor Stanton said with equal surprise.

"Alright, let's take it to the FTL!" Weyland said as the group was soon to return to the Ship.

7 - Awakening

2330 Hours/11:30 PM, later that Night.

Since the departure from LV-363 earlier, The talk on the FTL ship 'Hortense' was, to say the least, heightened.

The reappearance of Specimen Ninety-Four had people on board on edge. It had been over Three Years since anyone had last encountered the Royal Xenomorph, so There was no way of knowing what could happen with him on board.

Since Frederic Weyland had returned with the block of ice that contained his Xenomorphic Nemesis, he's had it in the ship's Cargobay in a process of being thawed.

"Never thought I'd see you again." Weyland said to his currently 65% thawed Nemesis.

His partner, Franklin Yutani, was previously unaware of Weyland's encounters with the Xenomorph. Now he would finally understand what his partner had dealt with before.

"So, This is the Specimen Ninety-Four That I've heard so much about?" Franklin Asked Frederic. "It is, if I could tell you everything about my experiences with this creature, I would have to create a book on it." Weyland told him. Franklin Yutani just stared at the Terrifying Xenomorph. "Ugly Thing, Aren't you?" Franklin whispered thoughtfully.

The thawing process accelerated slightly, water dripped onto the floor, creating a mess.

"Are you sure thawing him out is a good idea?" Franklin Asked Frederic. "Imagine this, Frank: Specimen Ninety-Four is a killing machine, we could harness his power and populate lifeless planets." Weyland tells Franklin. "And Enemies? Against Specimen Ninety-Four.. from what I've seen, what I've heard.. if undeterred, he could single handedly take down a small army, or stronger." Weyland told him next. "To harness the Power of this creature, where many others had failed? The possibilities are endless." He finished.

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As special heating equipment continued to thaw the once totally frozen creature out, a nightmarish situation began to arise..

The Xenomorph turned its head, catching people off guard.

"Crap!" People who were originally using handheld warmers to thaw the creature jumped back with surprise.

With a snarl, the Creature flexed its powerful body and broke the remaining ice.

"I don't believe it.." Weyland whispered, while Yutani was slack jawed with surprise.

Without much reaction, The newly Awoken Xenomorph King had targeted Weyland from where he and Franklin Yutani stood, and moved in for an Attack.

Weyland quickly grabbed a flame thrower from a locker behind him.

"That's right, it's me, Specimen Ninety-Four, I know you recognize me.." Weyland whispered to his awoken and, undoubtedly, Mad Nemesis.

"Now why don't you do me a favor and stay back?" Weyland blasted the Massive Creature with the Flame Thrower.

The Creature stumbled backwards, roaring with fury.

"I look forward to spending time with you, Ninety-Four, so why don't yo-" Again, without much reaction time, The Terrifyingly Large Xenomorph quickly charged right at them, but Weyland quickly blasted him again with the Flame Thrower.

Weyland could tell it was only making the Creature Mad.

"Why don't you be a good boy and go back to sleep?" Quickly throwing on Gas Masks, Weyland had hit a button to Gas the Creature.

The whole Cargobay was filled with gas in a Minute.

Within a few minutes, the Cargobay was emptied of the Gas, revealing the now Knocked Out Creature.

"Good.. Now, Ready the restraints."

8 - Point Of View

'Ugh.. my head..'

I had woken up with a bit of a headache.

At the same time, I noticed I was restrained.

Well, at least not as much as when I was growing up on a Space Station.

This time, I could actually move.

'Oh, yeah, I forgot.. stupid Weyland.' *I grumbled with frustration in my head.*

'That was a trick shot they pulled on us, though..' *I also happened to remember I was all alone as a Xenomorph.*

Because, unless I knew the exact fate of everyone I knew, I do not believe I could feel otherwise.

'I wonder if this is approximately how mother felt when she had been restrained as a Royal Xenomorph.' *I thought.*

'Oh, Mother.. How I miss you, so.' *I thought in my head, thinking back to some memories I made with her.*

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In a memory, I could see myself tearing free from the Human that hosted me as a little Chestbuster. I could see the loving face of my wonderful mother Queen Solara as she Gently pulls me out of the chest cavity of the now dead human.

'My Son.' *She whispered Lovingly, Looking really young in the Memory as her skin was smooth and radiant.*

I could also tell I was on the spaceship in which I was born on.

'Mama loves you.' *She gently kisses me on the forehead.*

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'No! No! Help Me, Mama!' *I remember the day the Ship, that I was born on, had been invaded by Weyland and his crew.*

I had been Captured by two of his men, just after two of my older siblings had been taken.

'Leave my babies alone!!' *I heard Mama Solara roar furiously as she attacked Weyland's Crew.*

She managed to kill two before she had been blasted with gas.

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'I am so happy you are safe.' I remember hearing as soon as I wake up on the first day of being in Weyland's captive hands.

'Why did this happen, Mama?' I had asked Mama Solara.

'I do not know, Son..' She told me.

..

I remember the time when we were living on LV-318, I was in the process of Changing from a Warrior Xenomorph to a Praetorian.

It was in the middle of my transformation, my hide had just split down the middle to make way for my (Then) new Form.

'Mama's here for you, Son.. Mama's got you.' Mama Solara knew I had to be feeling Very Weak. Matter of fact, you know her love must have been wonderful if: I felt as though she was using her mental capabilities to help keep me Stable.

'It is going to be okay, Son.'

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Now I would remember waking up in the middle of my Later Transformation into a King Xenomorph. I was unsure how I appeared by this point, but I felt a bit slimy as my body was changing.

I could hear Mama Solara talking to my dear, sweet friend: Queen Azure.

'I wouldn't be able to thank him properly for what he's done for my family and I.. You've really created a wonderful Son.' I heard Azure say.

'Thank you, Sweetheart.' I heard Mama Solara reply.

Suddenly, I overheard an unexpected conversation between the two.

'If I asked you a personal question about Ghost.. would you be comfortable with giving me an honest answer?' I hear Solara ask her.

'Sure.' I hear Azure reply.

'Do you love him?' Mama Solara's Question caught me off Guard.

And if that were not enough, what I would hear next gave me some unbelievable feelings.

'I do.'

I had no idea she felt that way.

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*And the last time I had seen her was before i left following my transformation.
I had not seen her again since.*

This, plus knowing she might be part of the unlucky Xenomorphs that have been killed during, if i remember correctly: A Surprise Colonial Marine Attack, made me a little sad.

A few minutes later, I was Visited by the person I remember seeing with Weyland.

"H-Hi, Specimen Ninety-Four." Franklin Yutani said to me.

I could detect some fairly clear uneasiness on him.

It might be that he knows I could tear him apart if I wasn't restrained.

"it might seem bad now, but.. I promise you have nothing to fear." He told me, to which I give a slight groan of disbelief.

"I know you certainly wouldn't trust my partner, but.. I'm hoping you might be able to trust me a little bit." To this. I was not sure.

I watched him grab a seat.

"I can see why Weyland would be so interested in your Species, as Terrifying as you guys are.. you are also a truthfully wonderful race." He tells me.

Unexpectedly, he decides to gently pet me on my forehead.

Well, I guess his gentleness comforts me enough to trust him a little.

"So.. you might be happy to know.. you will be taken to a new home." I looked at him with a little surprise.

"It may surprise you to know, Ninety-Four, that.. he doesn't want to keep you locked up forever.. he might be your adversary but, he.. he doesn't hate you that much.. I'm not sure I agree with some things he's done, either, but.. he's not all bad.. you don't have to believe me when I say that, however, at least there's a bright side.. at least you won't be locked up anymore, you will be given a chance at a new life."

Well, at least there might be some sort of upside.

"Just hang in there, Friend." He gently pets me again in a reassuring manner.

9 - Revenge

20th of May, 2149 - 18:30 Hours/06:30 PM.

*I'm not sure why, but it has been about a day since I had last seen someone.
For some strange reason, I had been left all alone in the holding facility.
Nobody had stopped by since last night.*

*'Hmm, Strange.. Why have the Humans disappeared?' I wondered.
'That is.. rather unlike them..' It certainly would be if you knew everything they've put my kind through.*

My concern and curiosity was enough to see if I could possibly break out of my Restraints.

*To my surprise, one of my Arm Restraints wasn't even locked, it fell off if I shook my arm right.
'Boy, these guys make themselves easy for me to get.'
I took my time and broke myself out.*

'Now, What is going on?' I wondered.

Strangely, as I crept down the halls, I didn't see anyone.

*'No, that's not right, surely not.' I don't recall hearing any alarms or panicked voices, so I couldn't say it was an 'Abandon Ship' Type of situation.
It could not be because of me, otherwise it would have happened sooner.*

*'Hello?' I called, Although if I was doing it mentally, Humans may not pick up on it.
I peered around a corner and saw rooms.
'Hmm.. in here?' I wondered as I decided to pry open a door.*

*Looking inside, it seemed There were groups of people inside bed-like chambers of some sort.
'Ahh, What have we here?' I wondered, Squeezing myself rather tightly into the room.
'Bit tight, but I don't mind.'" I said.*

Looking at all of the bed chambers, it seems the Humans were in an advanced state of sleep.

*'Right.. mm- ah hah..' In the last bed, I saw Weyland sleeping, and next bed over was Yutani.
'My, my, my.. you just made yourself easy for me to get.. time for a little Revenge Getting.'*

Looking around the bed, I found a control panel.

However, instead of disabling the panel and waking him up, I found a button that allowed me to open the chamber, pause the stasis in the process, before closing the chamber and resuming the Stasis.

I pressed the button, opening the chamber.

'Night Night, Weyland.' Then the Process of implanting him with a Chestburster began.

10 - Conclusion

Hours would tick by, and I knew at any moment: Weyland would get what he deserved for the things he did to me, my family and the rest of my Species.

..

Suddenly, the ship was thrown into chaos as alarms rang.

"Warning: Stasis Interrupted." An automated voice said.

The bed chambers opened, everybody across the ship waking up.

"What in the World?" A crewman went.

"What's going on?" Another Asked.

"Warning: Foreign Organism Detected."

That's an alert that the Humans didn't expect to hear.

"Please tell me I misheard that." Another crewman said.

"Warning: Foreign Organism Detected."

The Voice Repeated.

"You okay, Sir?" A Marine Asked Weyland, helping him out of bed.

"Yeah, I'm fine.. but why did that alert come through?" He wondered.

"Unknown, Sir, however: unless it is a systematic malfunction, then it would seem one of us has been implanted with an Alien Organism." The Marine said.

This confused Weyland.

"That can't be right, the only capable creature aboard this ship is-.." That's when they looked at each other with Fear.

Upon checking the Cargobay, they discovered the Large Xenomorph to be missing.

"Not again!" Weyland cried with frustration, before feeling something stir in his chest.

Those that were around him saw what just happened.

He was so shocked and afraid by what he had felt.

"Can't be.." Weyland whispered, fearfully.

Realizing he may have fallen victim to the Vengeful Xenomorph, his last course of action now would be to find where he had gone and confront him.

..

As soon as Weyland, Yutani and the crewmen made it to the bridge, they were surprised..

They were met by the fearsome roar of the Large and powerful Xenomorph.

"How does he keep breaking out of his restraints?" A crewman Asked.

"Now you understand what I had to deal with." Weyland told his partner.

Instead of taking defensive actions, Weyland slowly stepped up to the Vengeful creature.

"Specimen Ninety-Four.. O-Once again, you've.. you've surprised me.." Weyland said to the Terrifying Xenomorph.

"Only this Time you didn't just escape your restraints.." You could see a fearful tear run down his face.

"Do you really think I deserve this?" He asked the Revenge Seeking Creature.

He received a gentle nod.

"I.. I see.. and I.. I cannot,, make it up to you?" The great creature gently shook its head.

"I'm.. I'm sorry.. Ninety-Four.." He felt the creature inside stir again, only a little more strongly.

But then, a surprise nobody expected..

"Sorry I couldn't truly be here!" Weyland proclaimed.

The creature looked at him with disbelief before the Chestburster inside Weyland erupted from his chest.

The newborn Xeno screamed.. the new hole leaking a white substance.. not human blood.

'What?!' I growled furiously at the deception.

The newborn scurried over to me for protection.

As the body dropped, a Hologram with a message appeared.

"Surprise, Specimen Ninety-Four, I cannot believe you fell for this trick, even going as far as to impregnate my Android? You are not the most intelligent creature now, are you?"

I am still on LV-318, perfectly safe from your Vengeful Clutches.. until we meet again." The message ended,

There was a gradual buildup of Rage, before it was all let out in an Infuriated roar.

The crewmen covered their ears at the Terrifying sound.

Although I was absolutely furious towards Weyland, at least his partner was trustworthy.

*I picked up the newborn Chestburster from the floor.
It appeared to have the characteristics of a Drone..*

*'I'll tell you what.. you want to make someone happy, Baby?' I asked the Chestburster.
'Sure.' The Female Xenomorph replied.*

*I decided to give Franklin Yutani a Jar of Royal Jelly.
"Hmm?" He wondered.*

*'Are you okay with having a human for a Dad?' I didn't feel right with just abandoning her without asking
about her feelings.
'Would love to help humans out.' She told me.*

*That's when I gave Franklin Yutani the baby Chestburster to him as a gift, with the Jelly to treat her with
on occasion.*

"R-Really?" He asked with surprise.

The big Xenomorph nodded.

"Thank you." Franklin was in love with his new gift.

'Only you may have anything to do with her, Understand?' I ask Franklin.

He, however, was too surprised by my Offering.

"Aw, I'll call you Tia."

The End(?).