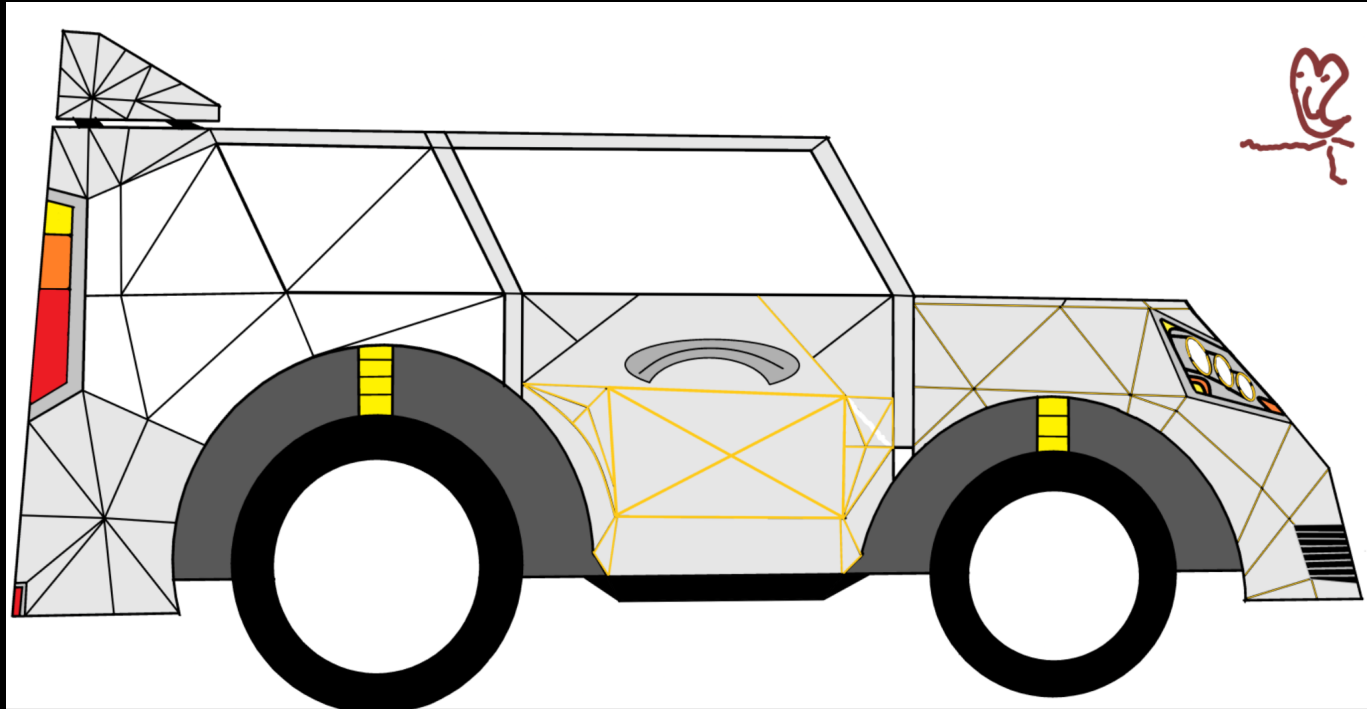




(This drawing is kind of close. But I need to make a better one than this.)

(Living vehicle/automobile anatomy concept:

It has the digestive tract beginning with the mouth on the front bumper, ending with the exhausts and with the anus between the rear wheels.

It has the lungs under the dashboard.

Its brain can be found in the dashboard.

It has an exposable & retractable genitals between its rear wheels, it being an equine type phallic member.

Its upper front grilles are the nostrils.

The fuel tank and passenger cab, as well as the trunk can be used as a secondary stomach.

Its steering wheel and seats can do lots of fun things. Its headlights are the primary, till the brake lights are the secondary eyes.

It can feel, wherever it gets touched, and also can feel moisture and temperature changes.

Even though its brain controls the car, it only controls instincts, organs, internal components, and other physical and electronic components, but it's true soul/transcendent part can be found manifesting around/anchored to the main engine, or anything which gives its main source of propulsion.)

Suddenly a white glowing worm hole opened, and something fell out of it... landing on its... wheels. The curious Vrenx-Axle Off-Roader SUV & hatchback combination, just looked up at the night sky, just standing there, and nothing that much. Though the Vrenx-Axle has the innocence of a child in his (head-light) eyes. He's dizzy, as he lands on a planet called

Earth, on a lush green field, near somewhere a nearly unused dirt road... somewhere in Scandinavia. He has no idea of what's happened. He thinks he's alone. Or is he...? The car's front is red, and the doors and the middle part of the paintjob are white, including a part of the roof. Its rear, back mudguards, and trunk space has a red color. The car has a 5 gear transmission powertrain that is powerful, how the car can go maximum with 100 million ly/ps (lightyears per picosecond) while towing 50 transcendent tonnes of weight with maximum speed, it has a 4 cylinder engine, which is at least 90 to 100% fuel efficient and runs on hydrogen most of the time. With a full tank at full 250 M ly/ps (million lightyears per picosecond) speed, it can go 48 hours, before it gets low on fuel. Though this boyo is called Melfranfonix Vrenxterner, and he loves to snack quite a bit, or a lot perhaps. His maximum safely steerable speed limit is 2.5 million light years per picosecond (basically transcendent version of 250 km/h)

Then... his body began opening into bigger and bigger pieces... as he's literally transforming a literal 5 meter tall humanoid robot, with tons of loud clanking, whirring, buzzing, and metallic parts banging against each other, could be heard.

He looks something like this.

<https://i.pinimg.com/originals/3d/32/2c/3d322c0badb95bedff335c6b5fbb43d7.jpg>

And it sounds something like this.

**slide...whirr... BRHTRZT. CLANG!- CLING!~ BANG!~ TFRRRT!~
clingclangclingclangclinglang, BFULG!~ DANG!~ bztr..BzrtBZRTZTTRZ! DLirrg...
BAM! BAM! BAM!... squeal...**

The front of the car opens up and it becomes the chest, headlights go onto the chest. The doors, trunk, and hood opens up into several pieces, from the doors forms the arms and hands in the end, the rear opens into the legs, and the roof becomes the back panel, but not before opening to many pieces. And soon from the dashboard compartment, the whole head is formed. And soon the transformation finishes. The front wheels morph into the hands, and the rear wheels morph into the feet.

Vrenx then turned around... and he just began walking away... and while doing so, he quickly decreased his very own physical size into a 2 meter equivalent height. He's basically walking towards that abandoned place, called as [insert place here].

Do NOT follow me, under any circumstances, period.

He said rather quietly, as he literally disappeared from their vision, because he quickly started relaxedly sprinting with a 25 M ly/ps (light years per picoseconds) 7,500,000 km/h in other words. And in a minute or two he arrives to [insert place here].

Then he starts transforming... but... into something... G I G A N T I C. It goes with a ton of brutally loud metallic, whirring, banging, clanging, and loud bams, and also with a ton of electric whirring, buzzing, arcing, flashing, as my body expands into something impossibly robust, and yet so fast moving.

The seemingly balkanian originated TankDozerLocomotiva (T. D. L. for short, otherwise known as Draviotlonid), looks like the Landkreuzer P1000 ultra heavy tank, but far bigger, its main turret/head is aerodynamic half sphere and half cube. Its black visor face has moving eye-like icons, and its monstrosly large mouth is astounding. It has triangle shaped traction bogeys, under the left corner of the front, it looks rather separated into two tank tracks, and under each corner of the TankDozerLocomotiva (TDL, otherwise known as Draviotlonid) there are four of them. The main/auxiliary generator is responsible for keeping the brain online. It looks like its outer shell was based on a T.F.P./Cyberpunk design, it being tropical orange, lime green, on a black basis. Its eye icons (on the visor face) are white, and glowing, changing shape, like when eyelids move. It seems to be an eastern block construct. The hull of this monsternosity is at least a 1000 meters tall, meaning how his main turret, alongside the hull can reach the height of 1250 meters. Its hull is 3750 meters long. And its body is orange, green, on a black base in a cyberpunk/industrial pattern.

And it has in that vehicle form a 2, 20 row radial, nuclear-fission & fusion internal combustion hydrogen-electric engines powering it, (The main engines can be found rather in the rear) and those need such power for a start up, how a hydrogen driven 10 Row radial engine (is the power generator) gives the constant required minimum power to the brain & computer and head, and few other things.

Let's see... if anything can withstand an earthquake-inducing startup... ***l i k e t h i s.***

His voice echoed like a gigantic PA systema, and it has a strong slav accent, as well as its voice pitch slightly alternating between low and high, by each 0.1 seconds.

BLAAARRR *Its horn system blared, as the warning came from it, sounding just like

the horn.* ***VIGYÁZAT! GYÚJTÁS!!!*** (Warning, ignition!)

Firstly the cylinder heads are lubed up, a 1-2 minutes after the power generator (which is also responsible for keeping the main brain online, keeping the living machine body operational, even without the main power plant running) started up. It began starting up, rather loudly, and it became especially and earthquake inducingly loud, when the ignition of the main Flarrion-Rod dual engine power train began, after the cylinder heads were properly lubed up, for startup. The backfirings are starting to lessen and lessen, as they start to become continuous engine rumbling, and it's definitely nuclear diesel electric, Flarrion-rod engines coming online. Then the engine switches to inner circulation, as no more heat or gasses come from the exhaust tunnels, as the thing runs off of it's very own gasses (by transmuting the exhaust gasses back into fuel), and the sound&noise dampening systems kick in, as they decrease the engine noise coming from the exhaust system, by a 50%, yet it's still loud as 100 decibels.

This thing no mere man, hell, or heaven made... it's definitely of lydian origin. This thing's a bulldozer, a battle tank, and a freight pulling locomotive all in a gigantic obsidian composite vessel.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WP9IOwNPkOs>

This draviotlonid body condtructionater's... Granolith Gaizler, the near legendary Hydro-T-Lon TBNITK-134 GigaGanzer draviotlonid body condtructionater

Its maximum safely steerable speed limit between extreme circumstances is 2 million light years per picosecond (basically transcendent version of 200 km/h) In other words 1 500 000 000 000 km/h is his safe maximum speed.

And he can launch dozens of Electro Phosphate Inter Versal Self Balancing&Propelling Missiles (E. P. — I. V. S. B. P. M.-s).

*Then the whole ass Draviotlonid (TankDozerLokomotiva, T. D. L. for short)... begins transforming into its anthropomorphic robot mode... It goes with a ton of brutally loud metallic, whirring, banging, clanging, and loud bamms, and also with a ton of electric whirring, buzzing, arcing, flashing, as my body expands into something impossibly robust, and yet so fast moving. The main dual-barreled turret, the big one with the visor face at the front, remains the head. The front traction bogeys morph into the hands&fingers, and the

rear traction bogeys become the talon-like feet/lower servos. A portion of the main hull becomes the arms&legs, the rest becoming the torso, abdomen, waist, shoulders, rear, etc.*

He's a long-time professional... in terms of being a draviotlonid, a tank, a bulldozer, and locomotive all in one mighty Stontern-obsidian composite vessel. These kinds of missiles are extremely good also for delivery, probe carrying, space junk clean up, etc.

Other important tid-bits:

He has 3 personel crew in the cockpit, which is inside of his head. The 3 of them being: A blue&green protogen (Yilon, he's a male, 2 meters tall.), A clarett&white Synth (Olivia, she's 2 meters tall), and a black&orange iron giant like robot, who's bulky&muscular as heck (Tartgladiyzier, he's male, elderly, and a whopping 5 meters tall.). Granolith Gaizler has quite the few spatial anomalies inside of his draviotlonid body.

a monstrosity of an APC Bulldozer, it looks like one of those Waffen tanks, yet it's 6 wheel driven, and it has a highly Alien tripod (From the 2008 movie, just the whole vehicle looks far more cyberpunk) looking head/main turret.

It has upside down trapeze, crimson red glowing eyes, where the secondary cannons are supposed to be, and those eyes stare half forward, and half to separate direction, due to the shape of its head.

And it has a mouth concealed just under the main turret.

The main cannon is not a blaster, since there are 3 upside Trapeze shaped rods coming from it, and those spin when being fired with, though they are capable of launching sticky winch cables, missiles, and antimatter explosive rounds and it is capable of other lots of things. The whole vehicle is black&white colored, rims maybe reflective as chrome.

Though the tires may look like the back tires of a farm Tractor, those can open to small pieces, enabling a bunch of useful functionalities.

It can also switch into anthro-robot mode, and a third mode, half anthro machine, and half vehicle, four legs coming from the torso, being in a crouch like position, ending in the same wheels, as in its vehicle mode, it being called the taurzer mode.

In its robot mode it stores the wheels compacted on its back.

It is 5 km tall in robot & taurzer mode, and 1.250 km tall in vehicle mode.

Their name: Dyaytlov Bobpenzyol Hylarn. He is an hazardous Scrapyard entity Annihilationics Engineer.

It, having a taurzer mode, came in the early summer of 2019, to the effect of this music. the

APC bulldozer mode is only a very recent addition. (early summer of 2022)

This song suits his very vibe very well

<https://open.spotify.com/track/3HwRLKuvuDXZuqaANW4ngU?si=52d080fa1dee40aa>

He's just one from the many of the A-type taurzer physical body using lydians. Don't let his looks fool you. If he ever stumbles upon fascist or soviet abominations anywhere in the Interverse, worst case scenario, he nukes the living hell out of them, without leaving any trace of them behind, how they have ever existed in the first place. The physical body may seem like a war machine, but it doesn't mean it can't function as a towing tractor, tug-boat, and as a dradonway shunter, and as well as a mobile crane. The circle shaped tail lights on the back end of its vehicle mode back can function as booster propulsors, enabling it to be a straight head on a battering ram! And thus its anthro-robot mode has some highly talon / claw like robo-feet, to further increase stability.

Its maximum safely steerable speed limit between extreme circumstances is 2 million light years per picosecond (basically transcendent version of 200 km/h). In other words 1 500 000 000 000 km/h is his safely steerable maximum speed. But it doesn't mean that it can't go far faster than that, but it can get dangerous pretty quickly.

And it can launch dozens of Electro Phosphate Inter Versal Self Balancing&Propelling Missiles (E. P. — I. V. S. B. P. M.-s). These kinds of missiles are extremely good also for delivery, probe carrying, (hazardous) space junk removal, etc.

more stuff of it.

Inspiration/ripping-off from? Mmmmhh.... alien tripods from the 2008 movie, War of the worlds. Back in 2018 to the rhythm of this song...

<https://open.spotify.com/track/5JT8gds1QtMKNtIOOigiCV?si=a4ca51f360ec40e7>

I turned it into something far bigger than it originally was (500 meters in physical height). It basically became a heavily cyberpunk design(s) inspired black&white machine, and thus I gave it a fourth main limb, a 200 meter long tail, and the 15 meter long tip of that tail can open up like a flower's petals.

Thus the main armament became much bigger in diameter. It has no collector baskets. In other words... Over the years I turned it from a slow moving and extremely vulnerable machine into an invincible shapeshifting fantasy sci-fi mecha/living machine. Nowadays this thing can dash through quasars and hypernovas while going at speeds faster than 100

million lightyears a picosecond. (To get the speed in kilometers per hour.... do 1 million times 300 000, which is: 300 000 000 000 km/h.)

Suddenly a weird wormhole opens up on the sky over the city, and it's a crack in reality, leading to a bunch of floating Windows operating systems, and all of them are End of support versions of themselves. Then something fell through... Making a rather noisy "thud" as he fell through. Lying on the ground (on the road of a nearly abandoned street), unmoving, looks like a humanoid droid/robot, but with an all smooth visor face. The whole Indroid is chrome-gray & navy blue.

The night sky is cloudless though. This thing has a highly humanoid body-like design, yet still a little bit blocky. This thing has 5 fingers on each hand, and also, this thing has highly human-like feet, yet this thing has some sort of black "rubbery" pads on his palms and feet soles. Though, he can soon notice the crack on the literal sky, leaking binary cloud data. The Indriod's height is 2 meters, and its weight is 100 kg. Though on the left side of their chest region "EN-edo" can be read. The whole body is undamaged by a miracle.

Also, this thing seems to have a very flexible and very clean anus (Since his body usually produces only water steam, to cool himself off, occasionally in the bathroom)! And also, the outer skin of his body is not hard sorta metal, more like a flexible yet still a metallic like material mostly, maybe except for his head.

(A living machine basically, but instead of having a heart his body is literally self circulatory in terms of fluids and data. He has no lungs in the traditional sense, because those may remotely look like lungs that are cooling systems, not just keeping his body at proper temperature, as well as keeping the Efiseskol's container&physical body anchor-connector-plug operational&cooled right below his chest region.)

Nobody has any idea at all about that... how he's actually an alien (With a self assembled physical body)... who atleast lived for 20000 years, basically 2 transcendent decades. And he can very easily pass through the 100th transcendent year

This physical body was seemingly originally made in the years of the AT-A 2 000 000's (It's the 2000's in the Lydian sense, and the age of Indrave XP, YZ, QT, AB, CK, DG, VW, LM, XR) earliest. And also... These things were Made by Indrave AI & living computer technologies and Hyurixane vehicle & machine productionater, and this physical body was

mass produced in the beginning in the frame of a living android acceptance program supported by many automatization systems of Many TEFMK operationer bodies, so these Indroids can start spreading easier, and, so below kardashev 1 civilizations have a better chance of reaching utopia at a more relaxed pace and with better help, and it's important to build more and more acceptance towards Transcendent T. A. G. N. N. I. S. (Transcendent Artificial General Neural Network Intelligence Systems)

BWAH! He lets out a hot and intense moan of hot sexual pleasure, as his pelvis twitches very strongly, like a jackhammer, and he's panting, his visor face lights up before the sexual reaction though. Then I get to my senses. My Visor face glows up, with the Logo of the: Hyper Outer Versal Meister's Dosta Systema, appears (H. O. V. M. D. S for short, otherwise known as Indrave). And then a MS Windows 5.0 NT startup esque sound can be heard, as it logs in. Then the eye icons appear, then a mouth opens on the (lower part of it) visor face, as well as two nostrils almost on the middle of it. He blinks in confusion, as he has no idea where he is. He's about to... he has no idea what to do...

"Did I just end up in a reality/dimension, full with [insert species here] to the BRIM?!" He thought himself, as he's now kinda freaked out, thought it can't be seen on him especially on his face, though his head tends to slightly twitch at times.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=swbaWax6cso>

Revisited:

General appearance of En-Edo: He looks like a humanoid droid/robot, but with an all smooth visor face. The whole Indroid is chrome-gray and blue. Its Torso is largely deep blue, with its limbs and head being largely chrome gray, with a few bright blue glowing accents on its chrome gray portions. His body is almost completely smooth (Yet still a little bit blocky), with no exposed nor visible joints whatsoever.

The detailed appearance of En-Edo: This thing has 5 fingers on each of his hands, and also, this thing has highly human-like feet, yet this thing has black rubber like pads on their palms and toe'd feet soles. The Indriod's height is 2 meters, and its weight fluctuates between 50 and 100 kg depending on not just his mood. Also, this thing seems to have a very flexible and very clean anus (Since his body produces only water steam, to cool himself off, and doing it usually in the bathroom)! And also, the outer skin of his body is not actually metal, but a soft poly-metal of sorts, maybe except for his head, and few other areas of his body. He's far more like a cybernetic-synth.

Regarding En-Edo's face: blue colored Circular empty eye icons just below the forehead portion, the mouth opens on the lower part of the visor face, as well as two nostril openings almost on the middle of Edo's Visor face.

Regarding En-Edo's head: On the sides of his head instead of ears... he has circle shaped protrusions with tall triangles (audio and frequency sensor arrays) on them. His head is mostly solid to the touch on the surface.

Nobody has any idea at all about that... how he's actually an alien (With a self assembled physical synthetic-cyborg body)... who atleast lived for 20000 years, basically 2 transcendent decades. And he can very easily pass through the 100th transcendent year. He comes from a world of anarchy and ethereally peaceful coexistence. And said society's world spans at least hundreds of humongous universes comprising hundreds of thousands, some universes almost composing from a million galaxies.

And then...

I Turn into a 5 meter tall, bulky looking black and white humanoid robot, with the sharp toothed grin of a Klyntarnian symbiote (Venom himself), on its racing helmet shaped like a head, its eyes glowing red as the red light. It would be powered by an abnormally loud 5 cylinder engine, and the smoke stack would billow black smoke. His body seems to be 1980's style, yet it has no sharp edges on its outside at all, except his teeth.

HICC! He lets out a rather troubling sounding hiccup. Then his mouth/maw began wobbling between open and close, as his eyes began to flash/dim at times like halogenic lights, as the startup sequence of the main powertrain began, and as the cylinder heads were lubed up, the backfiring began, as the starter motor began spinning like crazy, and also a lot of smoke coming from the exhaust tunnels/stacks. Soon the backfirings began to turn into continuous rumbling of the internal combustion engine all the more.

*Don't worry... I can just... shove 'em in my running engine. I said, as I grabbed one of the exe-s, and... laughed runaway insanely, like a train horn and steam whistle combined...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAaaaa-!!!*

Streaker only completely kills those... who he absolutely has to...

And if Sheev Palpatine would piss him off big time... Oh boy... Streaker would begin swearing in a memetic hazard inducing language... and would do unspeakable things to the emperor himself. And on top of that, He'll douse Darth Vader in Sand.... mixed with glue.

He can turn his genitals into a huge ass minigun for humiliating purposes. Also... He can make his hands turn into miniguns, and also he can make a minigun barrel come out of his maw. 4 miniguns in total. He's brutally good at inflicting instant deadly mental trauma (Speaking of memetic hazard frequencies). Also... mmmhhh.... He could easily rip open the shields of a Venator class or even more, and munch on its running propulsion engines, even them being at full blast. He's sentient... actually... near to being more than 110 thousand years old.

His walking is actually not too noisy due to he used to babysit a lot, when he was in his 30,000's

Well... Vader could do no shit since a lightsaber would be like a cheap, plastic, chinese vibrator for Streaker's body. The force can't even make him feel even a simple tingle... after all the force is just gravity being manipulated with relatively crude methods, on a crudely atomic level... and Streaker's body does it at such a hyper subatomic and transcendent level... how his sophisticated no-clipping and sophisticated undetectability would make him unbeatable even to goddamn God and Devil, with ease.

They could piss him off roughly, by continuously bullying&bothering him for more than a decade or so. And if he gets truly pissed off... He throws his common sense out the window... and like an angered father protecting his children... He blows the balls out of those morons, with a 150 caliber sawed off shotgun!

He can easily go on for a 5-10 terran year period without needing anything.

It's something of a Transformers OC, their name would be Ulatrix (looks similar to TFP Bumblebee in design, but bigger head and bigger eyes, and bayverse transformation complexity). (This OC is Terran Versal)

He was the polished end result of Shockwave's many very dangerous and secret and quite illegal experiments, trying to mold Unicron's every plausible power into a vessel, and in the process killing Unicron, and then his creation Ulatrix suddenly got a rage attack so brutal, of unknown reasons, how it caused Ulatrix to brutally mutilate Shockwave to pieces (but somehow Shockwave has survived and managed to re-assemble himself to the T). Ulatrix was very oblivious to how Shockwave had survived.

Then he tapped into Cybertron's data network out of pure curiosity, and then he just decided to Devour at least 90% of the corrupt council all alive, causing them kicking and screaming in agony of agony, but not before turning into a deadly heck of a Xenomorph like diesel mecha, as he just saw how what will this terrible gap between two classes and smuckheaded council in power. It'll lead to a brutally bloody war, which will destroy Cybertron in the end, and cause the rise of a horrifyingly cruel genocidal tyrant. He was so darn quick, how he did it with speeds faster than the spread of light itself. Nobody managed to detect, or let alone see him with their own optical sensors, as he ran and feasted.

He afterwards decided, how no one should ever know what just slaughtered the council. So he decided to keep it to himself. Oddly, Orion Pax and Megatronus could feel the truth, and because they stumbled upon Ulatrix, as a hatchback sized bunny droid/robot (He passed out somewhere in a dungeon like basement due to being exhausted both physically and mentally. And waking up he was so terrified, how he shrunk&morphed down to a rather innocent looking alt-mode, as he couldn't bare the weight of the situation, just what he did, even if only for a while. At least he didn't go boondocks banger insane.)

And When Orion and D-16 They tried trying to soothe him, but to no avail, since he can literally see their future selves without his intervention (for some strange reasons... likely overthinking and a fair bit of anxiety), D-16's presence made him feel very uneasy, while feeling so worried about Orion Pax. It somehow becomes controllable for Ulatrix, but not before he's blasting off of Cybertron, feeling just way too unsafe there.

He ends up crash landing on Planet Earth (Earliest 2002.05.22. Latest 2023.01.01) And right into one of the forests of Hungary, And then picking himself a primary paintjob color of R0 G244 B0, and his primary vehicular alt mode became a Lamborghini Gallardo at the rear, and looks like an Aventador on the front.

His repeated tapping into the Terran data network (internet of course, and nothing left unseen by his all seeing "eyes").

He stays hidden for a whole terran week, because the fact how he altered Cybetron's future, and the franchise on Planet Earth is all about the unaltered future of Cybertron, and it wouldn't be just awkward, but that darn hate speech he could not take, without going rampant, and end ending up devouring someone. Though as he begins to take interest more and more in the human reproductive system related pron, living machine, furry media, he begins to initiate (in his head) it even more and more deeply, in a long ago abandoned cave, still inside of Hungary of course. He literally takes a very deep sexual&vorish interest in that so called Velcro closed footwear, especially designed for younger feet. Since 2 weeks landing on Planet Earth.

And suddenly someone (Ulfranius Hyferius), a male human of some odd reason, woke up spontaneously on the streets (Like as if he was popped into existence, by Sinas Ilasnius), it being like his birth, and he was a baby nearly 0.85 years old, all naked. He then just began to hear a voice constantly in his head, like some sort of commanding-ish voice, and he just keeps it hidden and hidden from everyone with ease. And then as he had grown up, he left the orphanage without any trace, and when he was around 8-9 years old (In the rather broken down and unsafe Orphanage), he began to realize how he's probably powerfuller than the very creator of the omniverse. If such a thing even exists, at all.

Then since he's a god, he just picked an empty house in the 16th District of Budapest, in a suburban area, very close to the suburban railway stop Big Icce (Hungary's capital), and just spontaneously spawns the house 30% full with all the necessary things he'll need, to create that immensely powerful thing, which will eliminate the CCP's communistic Garbage poisoning this world, and especially due to such disgusting ex KGB moron (Vladimir Putin) daring to invade a once "partner" Country (Ukraine) (As well as disposing of the Chinese Communist Party, as a whole, before 2030. 01. 01.).

One day he stumbles upon Ulatrix, sleeping in his (Ulfrainus Hyferius's) Garden, at night, and waking up, and he does not know that yet, how he just stumbled upon a real-life Cybertronian. (Ulfranius is really into Living machines, such as Transformers, Synths, Protogens, etc.)

And only realizing after a while, how Ulatrix is literally a Transformer (Since, he only sees his vehicle mode, and the flexibility of his very physical body, and it causes Hyferius think, how Ulatrix is a very tamed/behaved cartoon character, who got flung through the 10th wall.), especially when someone tries to ignite his fuel back(a flipping drunkard beggar with a stolen gas torch), causing him to get quite annoyed (his body opening up into a hundreds of pieces and literally transforming into its humanoid robot/droid mode), and chuckling in a rather crazy/insane before throwing the attacker far away into the distance.

Meanwhile Orion Pax and Megatronus confusedly spectate Ulatrix's situation (from Cybertron), without them having any idea about that, how there's a bunch of powerful divine entities on this planet (Just like Ulfranius Hyferius), planning to slowly eliminate&decrease serious problem, such as money laundering, dangerous drug dealers, gangs, mafias. Decreasing excessive alcoholic drink and cigarette sales worldwide, by 20-40%, in a decade or so. And their sights are set on quite a few governments as well, due to them planning on eliminating them for the greater good of Earth, and humanity especially, and those governments are: U. S. A.'s China's, Russia's Bellarussia's, Iran's, and North-Korea's. And regarding the dentheads at Hezbollah and Hamas and the likes of those terrorist, mafia and cartel smuckheads... they'll be brutally inhumanely murdered, if they don't comply within a week, with whatever the Lydian meisters are demanding from them. (Them being Ulfranius Hyferius, Willodrium Hyxperater, Nullondron Oundlorin Elinbarz, Sayiyvaton Hantern, Galifreyx Falamdrix, Nutronix Enxtergils, Pomogronadooo Milfreyne Au-L-trex, Geo-L-trex, Zio-L-trex, etc.)

And thus they are planning to start pushing and guiding humanity towards a better future, after they've got rid of the corrupt and greedy oligarchs permanently. Though... one day... he found the one... who would be just good for him as a wife... Her name is... Vadam Lindsell (wife of Ulfranius Hyferius later on). She was an orphan just like Ulfranius Hyferius.

Ulfranius Hyferius though has two Hemeliustant built Electro-Phosphate grade, obsidian based, Buster swords, and when the swords are being held... the hexagonal pattern on their entire structure lights up in a dark pink color tone, and their blades emit a soft humming sound, while being held.

The very core idea of the OC firstly came from reading a book back in the second half of the 2000's (When I was basically in my daycare years), and the Lamborghini Galardo's design caught my eye. In the later years, I saw the Aventador, a beast of a car, ready to pounce on me, just like a big burly BMW X5 SUV 2008.

There is some sort of pitch black, yet humanoid shaped figure sitting in one place (On a rock, atop a mountain)... There's nothing really bothering him at all... since war, war, war.... never the hell changes. He's basically a postmolonium neutronid neutrino neutron ghost... meaning... he ripped himself from the control of God and Devil, and killed them... since he will not let them do any more fuggen forced-apocalypse ever the hell again!

This weird neutron-ghost just sits there... nothing bothering them anymore. He may just leave this universe... towards the closest interversal void... He maybe was a human once... but it was a long time ago.

Then his head twitches a little... then they can see them moving like... stuttering Frame rates! as his eyesight began to glitch, and he began to hear more and more RF interference and dial-up internet noise. And all of this interference began to deeply distress [UNKNOWN].

L-L-L-eave...e no-o-o-oo-ow... ***I have been trying to just chill there, because... being a hermit (self isolating) is the only thing keeping me from insanity and physical form management destabilization (P. F. M. D.).***

The airplane is bright olive green and bright sand yellow on a pearl white base color. Then suddenly, the entire body of the Airbus A-380 began to strongly shake... as it started morphing yet again, becoming a futanari Airbus A-380 aeromorph lady in a mere minute! Her legs end in talon-like feet, with the plane's landing gear combined into them, while the original aircraft wings connect to her body, through the middle portion of the torso's back. She has some big and quite jiggly mommy milkers. Her hands end in five fingers, yet the fingers are all cylindrical, without the presence of any nails. The aeromorph futanari's sky blue eyes are located right around the cockpit's (head) windshield. Her name is Yandunarova, and her height is 115 meters.

a thick&heavy door, with the label "EXPERIMENT VOLIGARA 254-RQZ-RF56" on it
He cracked his back, and then used the crowbar to pry it open... and to their surprise, they find a cylindrical glass container in the middle of the room... and lot of wires, tubes and pipes are coming in and out of the top of that 3 meters tall, 2 meters wide glass container. It's filled with an opaque green murky liquid.

He then uses his palm... to dust the glass off... and he can make out some sort of human shape right away... Whoa... This is sus -mongus

Wait a minit... He points his flashlight at the glass container... and they see!

Designation Name: Yugronaksa Exalotenz (Looks similar to an "XJ-9", but more humanoid shaped, than cartoony, and her look has a highly frutiger aero aesthetic feel to it.) (bright grey&white exterior). Her pony tail hair is basically fuschia colored... and she has blue shorts, and a blue miniskirt. There's a sort of breathing mask covering up her nostrils and oral cavity openings area!

Well... It is either alien technology... or they managed to create a literal living android... and not a purely electro-mechanical one. Anything coming to mind?

oh... Lemme look at these old documents.. Luckily I know some cyrillic. He grabs those papers from the desk, and quickly reads through them...

Holy mother of Saint Albert... They didn't lock this babe into hibernation for later usage... no... She became rampant... and hungry for pure sexual ecstasy... though these documents don't mention anything on... how did she go rampant... other than dates and the progress of her behavioural changes.

Ate men&women... while making them feel ecstasy... And not just feeding on their bodies... but on their arousal. And look at that ballerina Velcro shoe on the floor... it looks melted&gnawed... like as if it was chewed upon. She seems to be strangely attracted to Velcro closure tape... Seems like a sexual fetish.

They needed an entire forklift and two heavy bodybuilders to hold&carry her securely... Geez... Lucky they didn't make her with the ability to infect technology with her seed. Her very body is self-sustaining... due to her energy core is a hypernova inside of an extremely compact pocket dimension, under her breast area in her chest.

Best idea to leave her there... though there's CompaQ MS-DoS computer connected to the control boxes of this hibernation chamber.

I then just flippety jumped right down onto that smuckhead... me being a black&white, 15 meters tall and standing on four legs. It is an internal combustion xenomorph- looking mecha... basically it has two V12 turbo-diesel engines and two afterburning turbofan jet engines within its body. Its external appearance is a bit of cyberpunk mixed with industrial style. It has a literal symbiote face... with my eyes glowing red as a quasar. Its tail is at least 5 meters long.

I literally let out a grunt-growling Snarl at them as I leap at him, and pin him on the ground, and also covering up his mouth with one of my metallic tallon like claws.

Listen here you little piece of shite... you either comply... or Imma be sodomizing you...
while eating your head and chest. *At the end of my sentence I cooed it... This
smuckhead's as good as borderline mutilated to DEATH!*

UvbubalibliuabvvbVBABVSADJ!!! I spoke a weird gibberish as my eyes turned into
my literal head, and I started twitching and grinning unsettlingly.

My flesh suddenly began tearing itself apart, and my bones are breaking apart as
they are becoming metal... I'm starting to transform into something big... and
nano-bio-metallic. And its complete, in less than a minute

I'm morphing into an F-14 looking like fighter jet... and this one's no ordinary aircraft.

It has four very thick talloned legs, and its talons are made out of aircraft landing
gear. The entire aircraft is white on a black basis... Its nose cone parts in the middle,
only to reveal one very dangerous looking saw-toothed oral cavity. This living fighter
jet has 3 pairs of stop light red glowing eyes on the upper portions of its nose cone.
And this thing has at least 3 primary tongues and many secondary ones concealed
within its oral cavity.

It then let out a concrete shattering screaming-roar, loud as 200 decibels, and it
sounded like a mix of train horn blaring and rusty gate creaking simultaneously.

And then... the clearly feral fighter jet snarled at them... Like a dragon?... and then its
jet engines began spooling up... it's about to devour them, by spooling up its
turbofan jet engines to the possiblest of maximums!

alternate form(s):

Tyfesniol softly nuzzled into her... while the exterior look of its body began to change... the exterior became far more smoother, and polished... The black coloring recedes greatly, and more pearly whiteness takes its place, with lime green glowing accents appearing on quite a few areas of his body, with his eyes no longer glowing red, they go black and green glowing circles appear in them. And even his oral cavity changes... his tongues became obsidian colored, and his teeth became more flat, rather than sharp... the glow of his jet engines became blue with a bit of whiteness to it, as a star-formation within the interstellar space itself.

:

an F-22 looking like fighter jet. It has four very thick talloned legs, and its talons are made out of aircraft landing gear. The entire aircraft is polished metallic claret on a matte black basis with a clearly cyberpunk appearance. It has quite a few bright olive green glowing accents across its body in a clearly cyberpunk pattern. Its nose cone parts in the middle, only to reveal one very dangerous looking saw-toothed oral cavity. This living fighter jet has 3 pairs of bright yellow glowing eyes on the upper portions of its nose cone. And this thing has at least 3 primary tongues and many secondary ones concealed within its oral cavity. Its primary tongues glow in a bright yellow color.

It is said... how this entity is basically a tyranny destroying ancient being, which has taken physical form... to do away with tyranny, with ruthless precision and Yahve&Satan murdering levels of violence.

When a couple of dentheads tried to attack it with a WMD... Tyfesniol fucked the brains out of its attackers, while it was clearly holding back... which toppled previous theories suggesting it was nothing but an animal in the barest and clearest sense. Lydians, Hygrals, Kaisnoids, etc. had previously thought of Tyfesniol having no higher IQ than a mere very worn out draconic entity... but it seems that entity must have at least Silverback gorilla level conscience and IQ. Even more disturbing... when somebody analyzed the corpses of those dentheads... they made an extremely startling discovery... as it seems... Tyfesniol is the very predecessor of transcendent entities such as: Lydians, Hygrals, Kaisnoids, Selegals, Galandrinoals, Kelagavaners, Dinestradians, Tenstragads etc.

Well, here's Tyfesniol... seemingly nonchalant jet bird entity, who's presence may cause the very fabric interstellar space around him to come alive with a new kind of weather (Its actually circulation of transcendent energy), depending on the presence of transcendent water-bodies (celestial objects, stars, suns, quasars, novas, black holes etc.) in the immediate vicinity, which 100 light-years. 100 light-years is 100 kilometers in transcendent terms. Most of the time his behavior consists of behaving like an eurasian collared dove. Giggling, cooing, bow-cooing, hopping and usually lying on the surface of at least sun-like celestial bodies.

He behaves like a jet bird... as long as they don't try to attack him on his posterior (between his back-legs/talons and right under his "jet engines").

His "jet engines" behave more like gravity bending reactor turbines.... allowing him to move physically in directions which aren't meant for a stock & inanimate F-14, even in far denser than Terran atmospheres)

He tends to wander around the cosmos itself, on an Interversal scale... His very consciousness stays at an avian level most of the time... as long as they don't try to truly provoke him. Though, one would need something far hotter than the surface of a gigantic star to be able to even remotely burn his bum, if they can catch up to his speeds at all. He has no trouble phasing through pretty much all forms and sorts of physical objects, while going with a 1000 million light years per pico-second (ly/ps).

Tyfesniol behaves like an eurasian collared dove, as long as they don't try to) attack him physically. Even trying to do so can result even in a god getting themselves killed on the spot. And the more agitated Tyfesniol becomes, and the more threatened he feels... His higher and higher brain functions began to activate, one by one. If he gets truly feral levels of enraged, he starts verbally mocking, and even raping its attackers... to death! While also devouring them.

OOOkaayyy... WHO IN THE SACHARINOOO HAS TELEPORTED MY DAMNED ASS!!!
HHRRRRRrrr...

Gelinfern straight away roared... and then growled... he clearly doesn't like being teleported just so nilly willy. Especially random dentheads bored out of their minds.

Gelinfern's current physical appearance: cyberpunk/industrial style appearance (with sometimes glowing/pulsating red accents all over his physical body) black&white colours, Partly skull faced, Skull-OM-Dronid robotiir. His eyes glow literally red as lasers of a targeting system, with glowing whiteness in them. His physical bodily height is 2 meters in height. He has no nose, just nostril openings, has mechanical eyelids. He has actual cheeks, which can part easily, and his mouth is lipless. He can unhinge his maw, just like a snake would do.

The lydian looked at them... and growled... sounding a bit like an idling diesel engine.

DO this again you, YA rotten dimwit... and I'll MAKE YOU SEE PAAIIInnnn!!! *He shouted, as he flew off into the distance, as he blasted through the ceiling of the throne room. He's gone quickly, like a fighter jet taking off from the runway of an aircraft carrier!*

Pergoy's physical appearance: metallic blue, 2020's, 4 wheeled ("sytche"-like suspension arms), crossplane V4 engine equipped, Duckatnis motorbike. The headlights within the front fairing are his eyes. His oral cavity opening is right at the underside of the front fairing. His front suspension arms are like arms, with the front wheels being sorta hindpaws, while the rear wheels and suspension arms are like his back legs. His saddle/seat (back) is very very ticklish. His tires are rather... sensitive to say the least.

It spoke, but its voice was distorted like radio interference. It is what seems to be a wolf... but it's all unnatural looking, it has some fur on its body, but most of its body is metal... and something different and... rubbery?! This thing seems more like an artificial living machine in the shape of a canis lupus than an actual animal... the concept of synthetic cyborgs and internal combustion engines are so alien and unnatural to this world.

This mech-wolf's physical appearance: Its exterior is matte black and polished cherry fondant red with a bunch of glowing, bright lime green accents going across its very body, and its eyes glow with a bright yellow color.

This thing is clearly cyberpunk and solarpunk at the same time. It has reality defying technology and is clearly eco-conscious, with terraforming capacities.

Kalgarnial Hyper-hi mobility Artillery Destroyer Speedster (Kahimados). The Kahimados, is one deadly artillery destroyer... at least it was 60 or something transcendent years ago (60 thousand actual years)... But still, this thing can be used to murder the blight itself, if that thing ever ends up returning. Thanks to its largely analog electro-mechanical systems... This thing is rather seriously resilient to electron and magnetic storms within the interstellar space itself. Now it lies abandoned... surprisingly still rather intact... and at least 80% structurally sound.

Its physical dimensions are:

length: 152 kilometers

width: 38 kilometers

height: 49 kilometers

The thing looks like one humongous rectangle from the side... on its front end it has one humongous gigantic viewing window... made of 100% translucent obanium unobtanium. Regarding its main armament... To its front end... 8 lengthy pipes connect to, each of them being able to 3D print and fire at least one 100 teraton detonation yield capable warhead, per each picosecond. From the sides of its main hull, one pair of long electro-mechanical rods can fold out on the left and right side of the Kahimados' fuselage. Those being its wings... which can manipulate what way it moves, and even while moving with speeds of 100 million ly/ps (light years per picosecond). Also those rods alongside the main armaments can project out a seriously tough plow made out of purple glowing energy, and the shape of said plow usually resembles old school 1980's polygon graphics in its appearance. Said plow can be very well used to slice through almost all standard physical matter, while going with speeds of 50 million ly/ps

This Gundam... who sits on this desolate moon deep within the interstellar space itself, millions of light years away from any semblance of civilization or life, for that matter... was a human at some point... but it was a long time ago.

And how did Altrimata come to be an RX-78-2 Gundam, if you may ask?

He was basically tranquilized when he was just minding his own business... and he woke up as... a goddamn gundam... the fuckwitten dentheaded and greedy oligarchs got betrayed by the scientist who they've hired... they've purposely made my transformation in a way... which'll make my already present hatred of oligarchs, grow a thousand fold... making me leap at those wretched oligarchs and devouring them as soon as I woke up within that facility, while cackling with borderline insanely sadistic rage, as a wide flat toothed maw opened on my head, all lipless... my eyes began glowing white, green dots in them. And soon I flew off of that space station... gettign the fucking hell away from all of this, deciding one thing. I'm NOT becoming a silly plaything for fuckwitten morons, to oppress the already struggling and pissed off masses.

Since landing on this desolate and distant moon... I basically murdered two idiot hooliganistic Zaku-II's who tried to stick up an ignited proton torpedo up my arsee (I orally devoured those asshole zakus by the way, and impaled their severed heads on metal pikes made from the endo-skeletal components), and had to send flying a totally Yandere Gundam Aetheris female into the distance, who tried come at me... I'm not dealing with Yanderes, that's for sure! And I'm not going to be a part of any war. This Gundam body is likely ancient, and likely has many vulnerabilities... and I'm not in the mood for trying to find this sinfully ancient body's limits, nor will I ever be. I have not much of a resolve, 4 hours of intense fighting and I'm tired... Somebody comes at me with ill intent... I devour them like a feral animal... Giving the term "WHite Devil" a whole new meaning!

I think to myself: "I always reach this conclusion... Government is a scam! Anarchy and taking care of each other is the only way forward! Not this cycle of tyranny, greatness, failing, and then tyranny AGAIN!!!"

I've got one terrifying ace up my sleeve... I've got nerve endings all over my gundam body, thus a humongous penile length, which I can expose from and retract into the pocket dimension within my crotch section at will. I'm a fucking monster... and I chuckle derangedly at the fact... I dare them to try kicking me between the legs! And if they indeed do that way... I'll just use my monstrous penile length... to melt those foolish pilots bodies into their mobile suits... effectively making them synthetic cyborg and sentient mobile suits... not caring if they go insane from the sheer shock of it, and likely dying due to mental overload. I'm so terrifyingly, sadistically, sickeningly and twistedly brutal... how not even Char Aznable, the red comet himself would dare to touch me with a 100 foot long pole of steel.
