



A KNIGHT TO REMEMBER

Art By TROUBLETRO
Story By MrInternetMan

WERE MOST OF THE OTHER PEOPLE YOU FED ON
JUST INCREDIBLY STUPID TO FALL FOR SUCH A
LAZY TRAP AS THE ONE YOU SET FOR ME, OR
HAVE YOU JUST BEEN INCREDIBLY LUCKY THIS
ENTIRE TIME?

o





I'M SORRY, WHAT?

I MEAN, IT WAS ALL A BIT OBVIOUS, WASN'T IT? THE WHOLE "INNOCENT FAIR MAIDEN" ROUTINE? THE WHIMPERING, THE CRYING, THE OVER THE TOP HYSTERICS- DID PEOPLE REALLY FALL FOR THAT?



IT WAS SO OBVIOUS I KEPT EXPECTING SOME SORT OF SUBVERSION. SOME SORT OF CLEVER TWIST. BUT, NO - I COULDN'T BELIEVE YOU PLAYED IT SO STRAIGHT. I'M RATHER DISAPPOINTED.

HOW DARE YOU?



I'VE BEEN SEDUCING MORTALS LIKE YOU
FOR CENTURIES. DON'T PRETEND LIKE
YOU HAD THIS PLANNED JUST BECAUSE
I FOOLED YOU.

YES, YES. "YOU SHALL SUFFER
MY WRATH" AND ALL THAT...

JUST FOR FUTURE REFERENCE, IF YOU ATTEMPT THIS AGAIN, DO TRY TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T HIDE OUT IN A WELL KNOWN DOMAIN FOR THE BROTHERS OF THE HOLY ORDER WHO HAVE TAKEN BOTH AN OATH OF SILENCE AND CELIBACY.


o





IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO
BREAK THEM OF THAT OATH.

NO, I DON'T SUPPOSE IT
WOULD HAVE. THEY AREN'T
THE MOST COMMITTED LOT.

A scene from a video game. On the left, a knight with long, wavy, light-colored hair is seen from the back, wearing a dark, metallic-looking tunic. On the right, a woman with red skin, black horns, and black lips stands with her hands on her hips, looking towards the knight. The background is a wooden wall with a grid pattern. Two lines of dialogue are overlaid on the scene, each with a small white circle and a curved line pointing to the characters.

SO, WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO
NOW, MY NOBLE KNIGHT.

NOW? NOW I PLAN TO PLUNGE MY
MIGHTY SWORD INTO YOU AND
BRING YOU TO AN EXCITING END.



IS THAT SO, MIGHTY KNIGHT?
MANY BEFORE YOU HAVE MADE A
SIMILAR BOAST BEFORE I FINISHED
THEM OFF..

SPARE ME THE EMPTY
BOASTS, UNDER DWELLER. I
KNOW YOUR KIND.

YOUR SKILL LIES IN
SEDUCTION, NOTHING MORE.
YOU ARE NO THREAT TO ME.

A red-skinned devil character with black horns and pointed ears stands in a dimly lit room with wooden walls. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The lighting is warm and focused on her, creating a dramatic atmosphere. Two lines of dialogue are positioned to her left, connected to her by thin black lines.

I THINK I MIGHT SURPRISE
YOU MY LITTLE SOLDIER.

I CAN BE ANYTHING
I DESIRE...

BE IT A FIGURE OF
INDESCRIBABLE LUST, OR...

o



A woman with long red hair, wearing a black and silver ornate armor with blue gemstones, stands in a stone-walled room. She has a serious expression. The armor features intricate designs and shoulder guards with spikes. A speech bubble points to her.

THE FIERCEST OF
WARRIORS.