





Story:
HEIR
Artist:

FORST (SEDNA STUDIOS)

Full Moon

A young, valiant prince has his resolve tested by a haggard and horny old witch who uses her supernatural powers to make herself the object of his dark, lustful desires.

All Rights Reserved 2015 © by Interweb Comics, LLC

All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

No part of this comic book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without express written permission from the publisher.

This comic is intended for mature readers (18 years of age and over).

Please report any piracy to jyubari@interwebcomics.com



www.EXPANSIONFAN.com
9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117



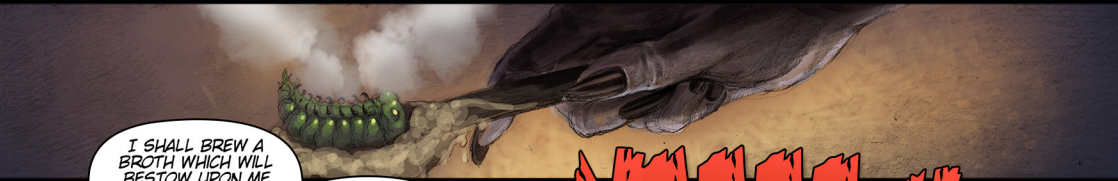
WHO IS THIS I SPY WALKING THROUGH MY WOODS? A MAN? HE IS RUGGED AND HANDSOME AND WORN FROM HIS TRAVELS.

PRaise the darkness and the dark lord for luring him towards my dwellings. He will knock thrice on my door tonight; the door knots have whispered so.



FOR THE FULL MOON STIRS MY BODY WITH LUST AND MAKES ME PINE FOR BASE, EARTHLY PLEASURES,

AND THIS MAN IS SURELY MY FLESH REWARD FOR THE MANY YEARS OF LOYAL SERVICE TO MY LORD OF DARKNESS!



I SHALL BREW A BROTH WHICH WILL BESTOW UPON ME THE POWER TO SNARE THIS HANDSOME YOUNG MAN,

AND I WILL USE HIM TO SATISFY THE WANTON LIRGES WHICH THROB THROUGH MY HAGGARD FLESH!



**YAAAAA HEE
HAAA HAAA HAA!**

I TINGLE WITH POWER AND ANTICIPATION AS I EAGERLY AWAIT OUR GUEST!



YOU SEE!
THREE KNOCKS
AT MY DOOR!
THREE KNOCKS
AND NO MORE!

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK



DEAR SWEET OLD LADY,
PARDON ME FOR ARRIVING
UNANNOUNCED BUT I AM A
NOBLE PRINCE WHO HAS
FOUND HIMSELF LOST IN
YOUR WOODS.

I PLEAD THAT YOU
WOULD SPARE ME FROM
MY DEATH BY OFFERING
ME SHELTER IN YOUR
HUMBLE COTTAGE FOR
THE NIGHT?



OH WHAT A CHARMING
YOUNG MAN YOU ARE.
PLEASE COME IN OUT OF
THE RAIN, DEAR PRINCE.

NOW LET'S GET
YOU OUT OF THESE
WET CLOTHES AND
INTO MY BED.



I HAVEN'T MUCH
TO OFFER YOU,
BUT WHAT'S MINE
IS YOURS FOR THE
NIGHT, DEAR.



MY BED HASN'T
BEEN WARM FOR MANY,
MANY MOONS BUT I'M
SURE A RED BLOODED
MAN LIKE YOU CAN HELP
ME TO WARM THE
SHEETS.



SHALL WE
START WITH A
KISS, MY DEAR
PRINCE?

DISGUSTING!



YEARS
LIVING ALONE IN
THESE WOODS HAS
SENT YOU DAFT,
OLD WOMAN!

A HANDSOME,
NOBLE PRINCE LIKE ME
WILL NOT LAY DOWN
WITH A SPINSTER LIKE
YOU! HAVE SOME
SENSE!



BOY, I'M NOT
ASKING... I MUST
INSIST...



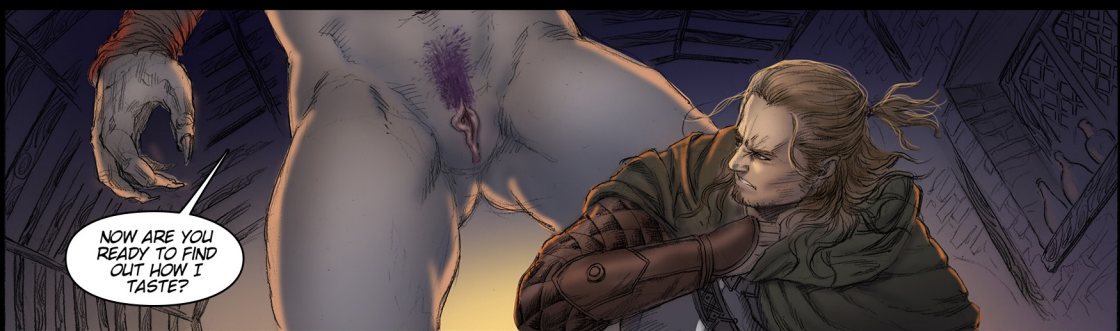
YOU CAN PUSH AWAY A LITTLE OLD WOMAN WITH EASE...



BUT LET'S JUST SEE YOU TRY AND GET PHYSICAL WITH A WOMAN WHO'S A LITTLE BIT BIGGER!



KISS ME! YOU TASTE SWEET, PRINCE.



NOW ARE YOU READY TO FIND OUT HOW I TASTE?



THE LORD IS MY PROTECTOR. HE WILL SEE TO IT THAT YOU SHALL NOT FORCE YOURSELF AND YOUR EVIL WILL ONTO ME, WITCH!

OH NO! GET THAT THING AWAY FROM ME!




WELL PLAYED, PRINCE. IF I CANNOT FORCE MYSELF ONTO YOU...



I SHALL HAVE TO TEMPT YOU ONTO ME INSTEAD...




NOW WHAT IF I WERE MORE BEAUTIFUL?



WHAT IF I HAD A BODY THAT ALL YOUNG MEN WOULD DAY DREAM OF?




MY BOSOM MAY HAVE SOURED BUT MY BODY STILL PLEASES YOU. DOESN'T IT, MY DEAR?



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN OR DARED TO FEEL A BOSOM SO BOUNTIFUL AND SUPPLE?

YOU WANTON OLD WITCH!



AND HAVE YOU NEVER WONDERED WHAT A WORLDLY OLD WOMAN KNOWS ABOUT HOW TO PLEASE A MAN?



I'M EXPANSIVELY EXPERIENCED... CARE TO TEST MY PROWESS, BOY?



DON'T LEAVE ME WAITING ALL NIGHT, YOUNG PRINCE.



I NEED YOU TO FILL ME UP.



POOOON!!!

AAAAHHHOOOWWWW



AWAY WITH YOU, DIRTY OLD WENCH! HAVE YOU NO PRIDE? NOR SHAME? NOR ANY MORALS TO SPEAK OF?



GAAAHH, YOU VEXING, SANCTIMONIOUS LITTLE LAP DOG!

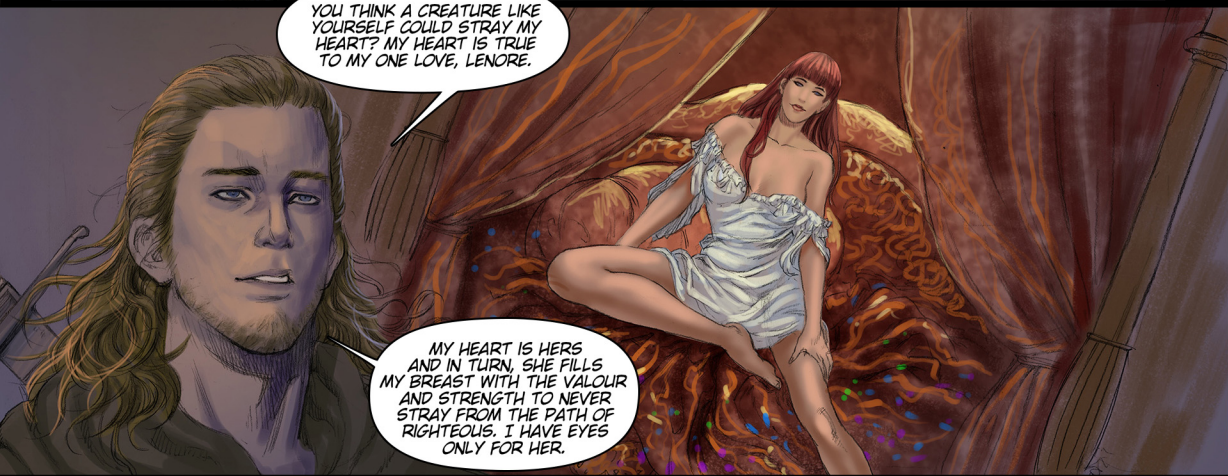
YOUR MASTER DOES NOT PRAISE YOU FOR ABSTAINING YOUR EARTHLY URGES! HE FILLS YOUR HEART WITH DESIRES JUST TO LAUGH AT YOUR TORMENT!



I HOPE YOUR BALLS TURN BLUE!



YOU BASE, REPULSIVE OLD HAG!



YOU THINK A CREATURE LIKE YOURSELF COULD STRAY MY HEART? MY HEART IS TRUE TO MY ONE LOVE, LENORE.

MY HEART IS HERS AND IN TURN, SHE FILLS MY BREAST WITH THE VALOUR AND STRENGTH TO NEVER STRAY FROM THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUS. I HAVE EYES ONLY FOR HER.



OH YOUNG LOVE, HOW SICKENING.



OH I CAN SEE WHY TOO... PRETTY YOUNG THING, ISN'T SHE, DEAR?

A LITTLE TOO CHASTE FOR MY TASTE BUT THAT ASIDE WELL I'D SAY SHE WAS PURE... INSPIRATION.



HOW DOES YOUTH SUIT ME? 18 YEARS AND NOT A DAY OLDER... AND ALSO VERY REGAL LOOKING. NICE, HUH?



I FORGOT HOW TIGHT AND PINCHY IT ALL WAS. WHAT LARKS!



YOU ARE NOT EVEN A SHADOW OF MY LOVE...



MY LOVE'S BOSOM SWELLS FULL WITH VIRTUE, PURITY,

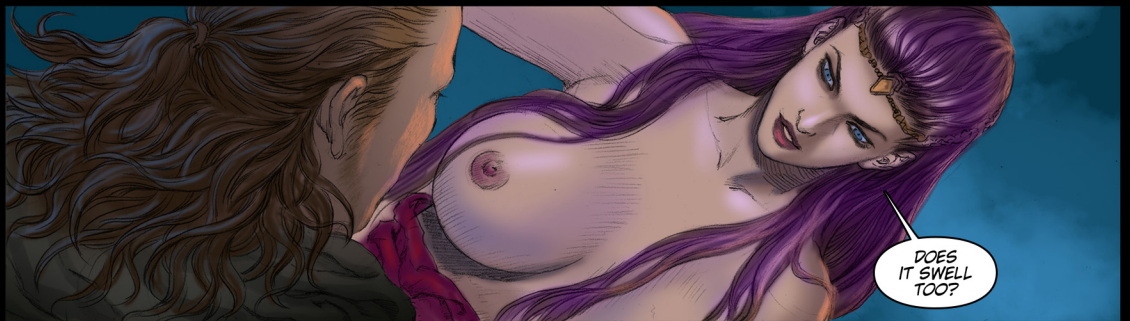


AND WARMTH...

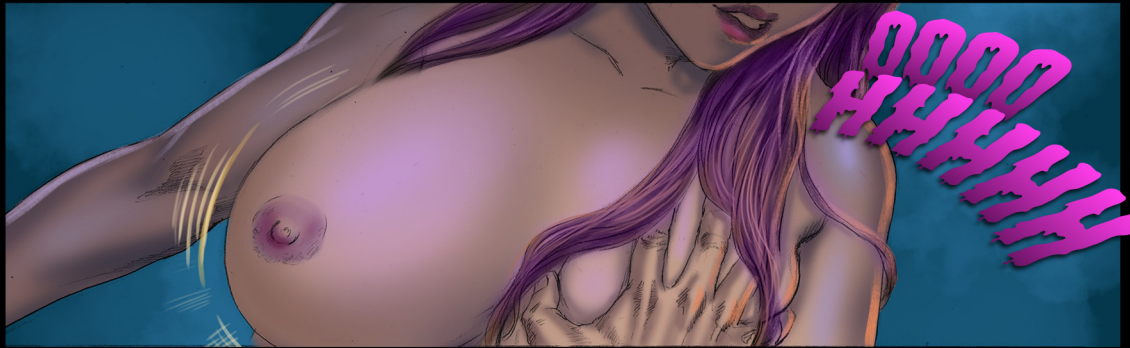
WHAT IS THIS TRICKERY? YOU TRY TO ENCHANT ME WITH A VISION OF MY LOVE?



AND WHAT OF MY BOSOM, MY PRINCE?



DOES IT SWELL TOO?



OOOO
HHHHHH



OOPS. A LITTLE TOO TOP HEAVY METHINKS.

WHOOAHH



APOLOGIES, MY PRINCE.

BUT NOW THAT I HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU.

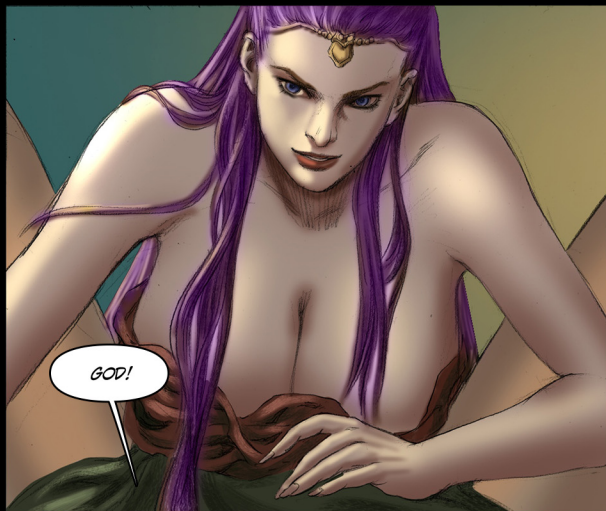


NO I REALLY MUSTNT.



I MUST REMAIN STRONG AND VALIANT FOR MY LOVE.

STRONG AND POTENT IS ALL I ASK FOR, MY PRINCE.



GOD!



NOT QUITE, MY PRINCE.

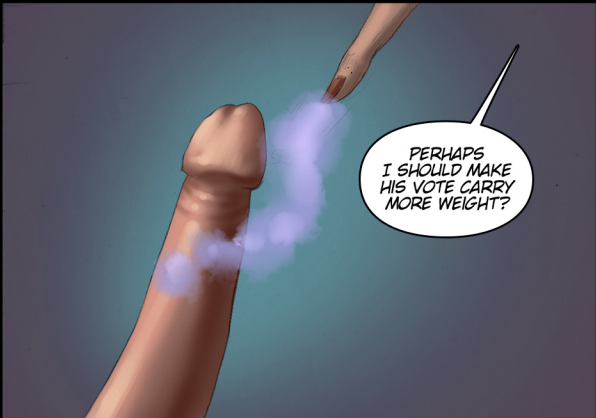


OH HEAVENS!

I MUST RETREAT!
HEAVENS GIVE ME
STRENGTH, THIS IS
WRONG!

YOUR LITTLE
FRIEND DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE SINGING FROM
THE SAME HYMN SHEET,
MY PRINCE.

THIS LITTLE
FELLA SEEMS TO
BE HAVING A
GOOD TIME.



PERHAPS
I SHOULD MAKE
HIS VOTE CARRY
MORE WEIGHT?





NO! WITCH! SO...
FURIOUSLY AROUSED!
NEED RELEASE!



OH! THAT'S MUSIC
TO MY EARS.



PUT IT IN
ME -AHH!



YES. YES. YES.





HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

*Visit our website for upcoming
comics and fan commissions.
Thanks for your support!*