

# RUBY REDBRAID

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## and the Enchanted Booty





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## Ruby Redbraid and the Enchanted Booty 2

As she comes to terms with her new powers and swelling proportions,  
Captain Ruby finds herself a new friend and a new enemy!

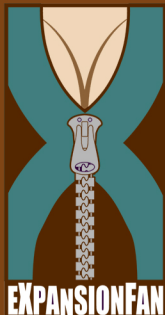
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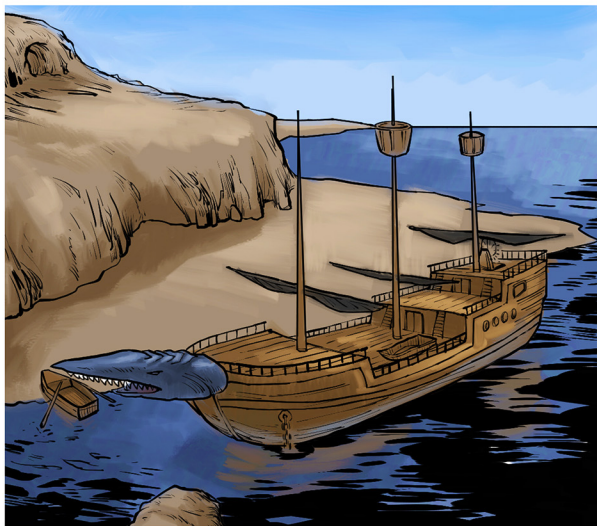
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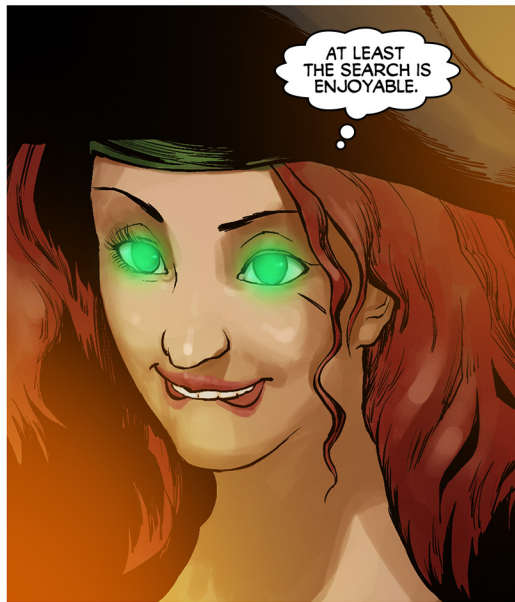
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WHERE THE HELL DID IT GO?

HOW CAN A SOLID GOLD STATUE JUST DISAPPEAR INSIDE OF ME?



AT LEAST THE SEARCH IS ENJOYABLE.



OOOOH.

CAREFUL RUBY, MIND THE WIDTH OF THE DOOR.



I'M DONE WITH THE MAP

COME IN GILL. SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND YOU.



NOT LIKE I'VE BEEN ABLE TO FINISH MYSELF OFF ANYWAY.

**THOCK!**  
**THOCK!**

WHO IS IT?



LAY IT ON THE DESK GILL. HAVE YOU TAKEN INVENTORY?

AY CAPTAIN, AND I'VE MADE UP A RE-SUPPLY LIST FOR PORT DOYAL.

WELL DONE. NOW I NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE WITH A - AHM - A LITTLE WARDROBE MALFUNCTION.

UHM, SURE THING... RUBY.



DON'T BE SHY, I DON'T BITE.



HARDER GILL, STUFF IT BACK IN THERE.

RIP!



THAT WILL HAVE TO DO FOR THE TIME BEING. THOUGH I MAY NEED YOUR HELP GETTING THROUGH THE DOOR.

ALRIGHT, LETS GET THIS BOAT TO PORT DOYAL!



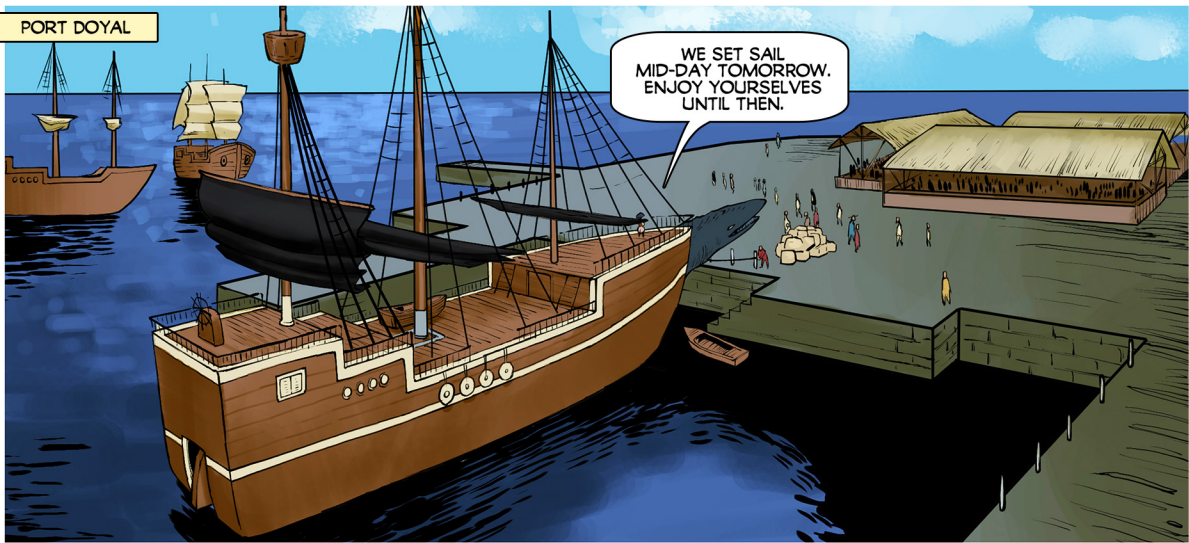
OH NO, EVEN THIS IS GOING TO SET ME OFF.



FIND SOMEONE TO WIDEN THIS DOOR WHILE WE ARE IN PORT GILL.

PORT DOYAL

WE SET SAIL  
MID-DAY TOMORROW.  
ENJOY YOURSELVES  
UNTIL THEN.







THAT'S BELIZE RUBY. INLAND LOGGING OPERATIONS, SKIRMISHES WITH SPANISH WARSHIPS. A BEAUTIFUL BUT DANGEROUS PLACE.

YOU'LL GET YOUR SHARE OF WHAT I FIND THERE HORACE.



HERE IS HOW YOU MAY PAY ME: WHEN YOU SET SAIL, YOU TAKE MY NIECE GWEN WITH YOU.

A DEMENTED MILITARY OFFICER BY THE NAME OF GREGORY COMES BY DAILY AND HARASSES GWEN. HE INTENDS TO FORCE HER HAND INTO MARRIAGE.



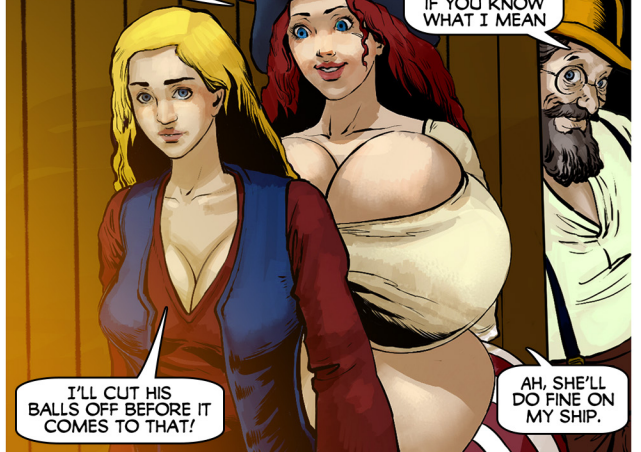
THOUGH I SUSPECT SHE WILL DO HIM GREAT HARM BEFORE THAT. I'LL LOSE MY NIECE TO EITHER THE OFFICER OR THE GALLOWS.



I'VE A PLAN FOR SNEAKING HER OUT OF HERE. LIEUTENANT GREGORY KEEPS CLOSE WATCH ON MY STORE.

NOT A FAN OF WEDDING THIS MILITARY GUY HUH?

SHE'S NOT A BIG FAN OF MEN IN GENERAL IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN



I'LL CUT HIS BALLS OFF BEFORE IT COMES TO THAT!

AH, SHE'LL DO FINE ON MY SHIP.



THIS BELONGED TO HER MOTHER, A LADY OF CONSIDERABLE SIZE.

BE WEARING IT WHEN YOU COME BACK TOMORROW.

THE NEXT DAY

BE SAFE GWEN.

I'M GUESSING THE CRINOLINE FOR THAT DRESS WON'T BE NECESSARY GIVEN YOUR -UHM- PROPORTIONS.

I WILL UNCLE.



BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!

HE'S HERE!



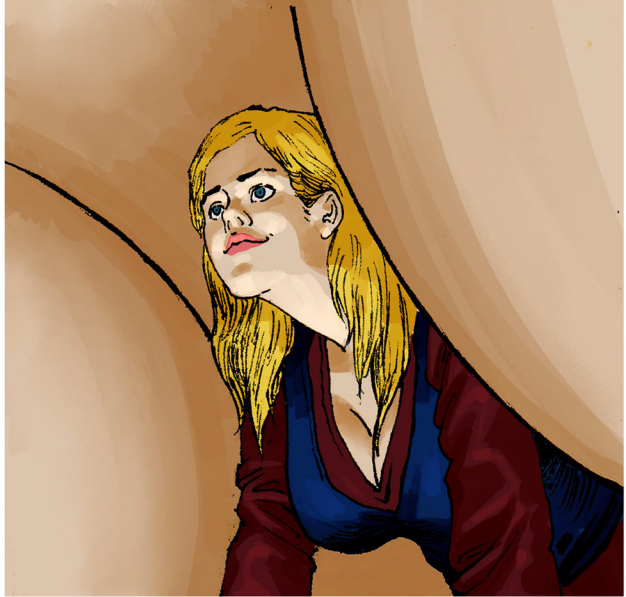
WALK SLOWLY GILL, OUR GIRL IS ON HANDS AND KNEES.



YOU'VE JUST MISSED HER LIEUTENANT, SHE'S OFF AT THE MARKET.

IS THAT SO...?







WE MAY HAVE FOLLOWERS CAPTAIN.

OOH, THAT-- THAT TICKLES A LOT!



HOLD IT TOGETHER RUBY, WE ARE ALMOST TO THE DOCKS.



OH NO, MY NEW RECRUIT IS GETTING FEISTY!



OH YOU ARE A BAD GIRL!



SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT ABOUT THOSE TWO. AFTER THEM!



SHE'S DOING IT GILL, SHE'S GONNA PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE!



GOOD GOD RUBY, HOLD IT IN!

I-I CAN'T! IT'S TOO LATE!

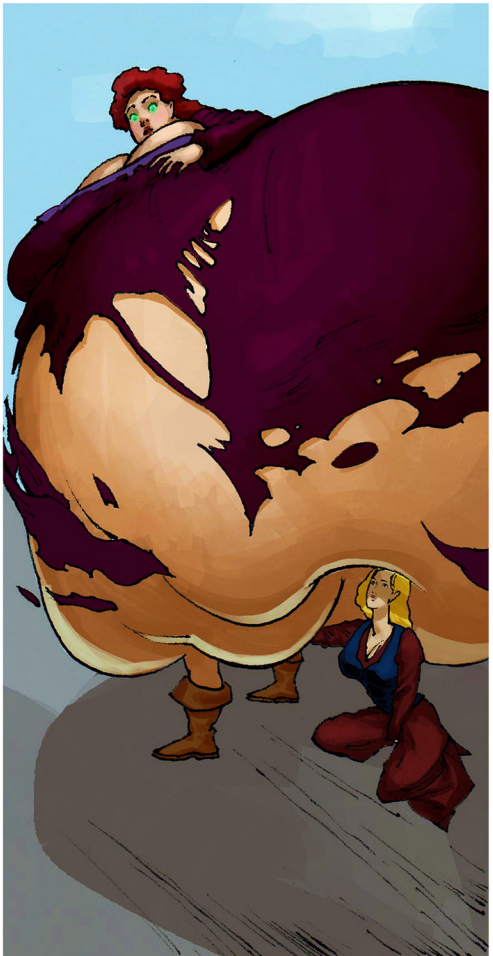
EITHER THAT WOMAN IS RIDING A TINY HORSE WITH SHOES ON OR SHE'S GOT AN EXTRA PAIR OF FEET.



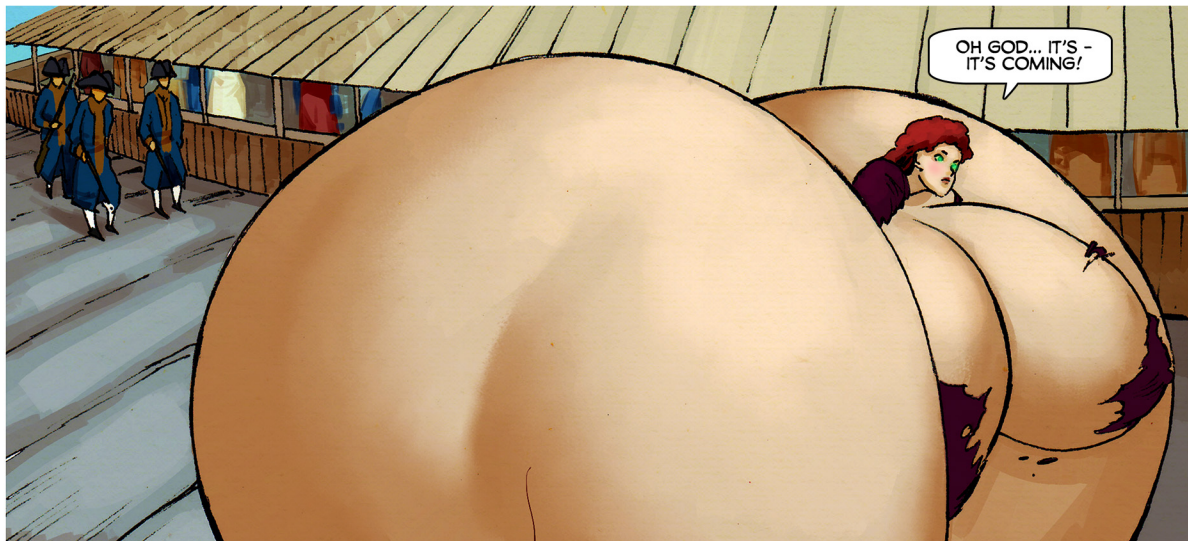
MMMMMPH, OH NO! THE DRESS! IT - IT'S TOO TIGHT!



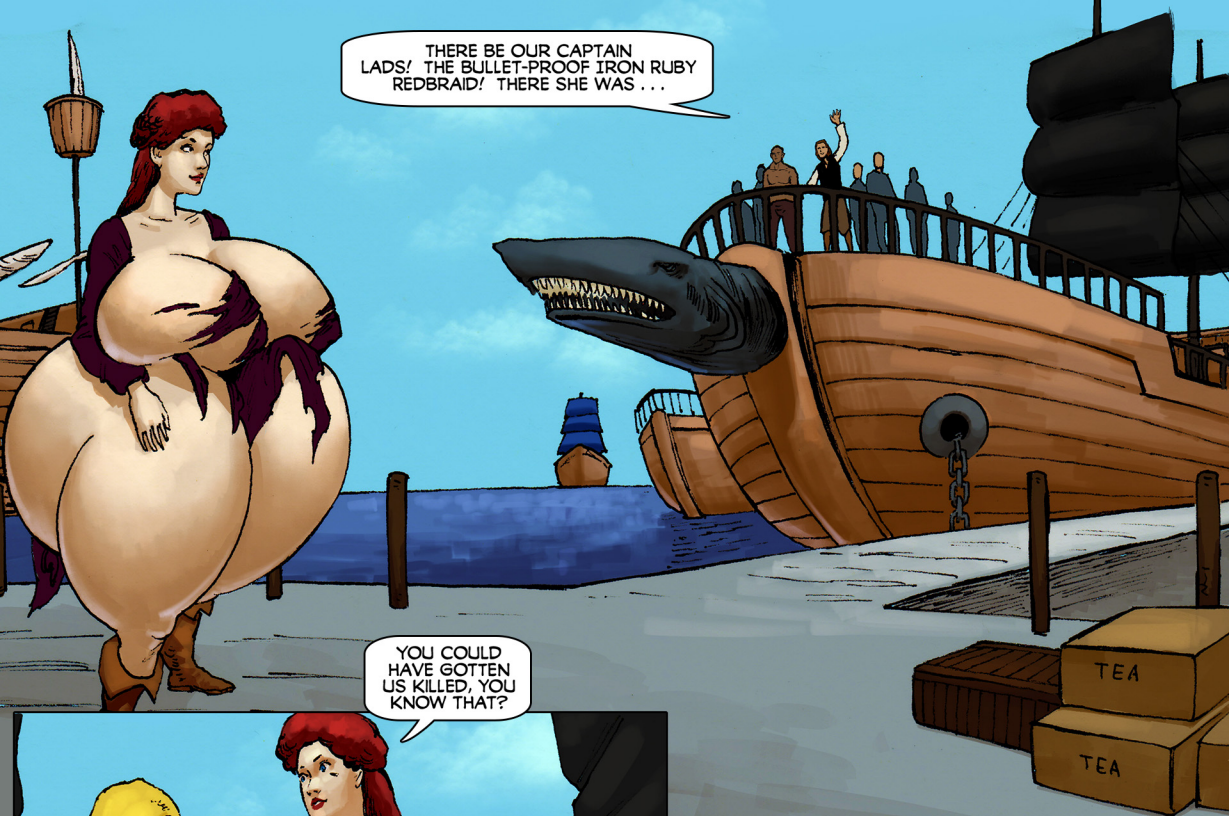
OOOOH, IT'S TOO MUCH, I'M GONNA BLOW!





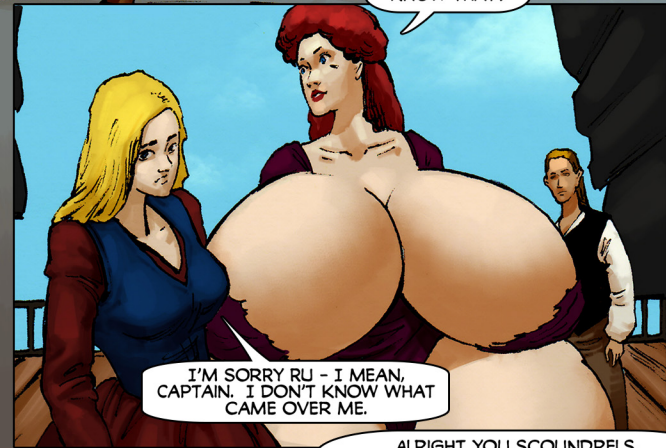






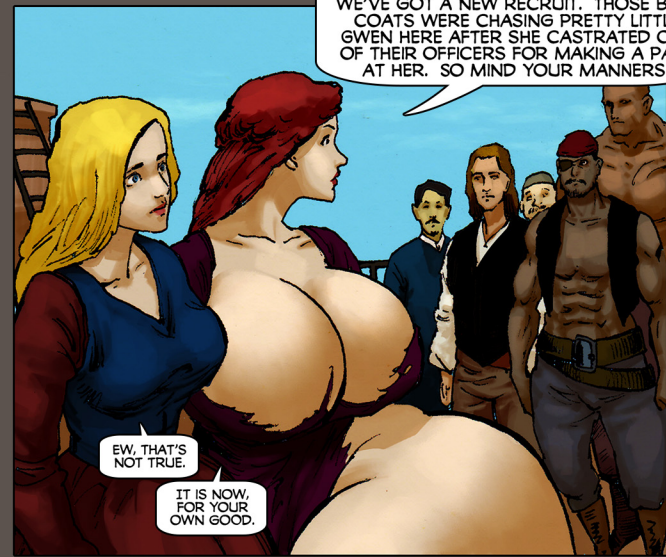
THERE BE OUR CAPTAIN LADS! THE BULLET-PROOF IRON RUBY REDBRAID! THERE SHE WAS...

YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN US KILLED, YOU KNOW THAT?



I'M SORRY RU - I MEAN, CAPTAIN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME.

ALRIGHT YOU SCOUNDRELS, WE'VE GOT A NEW RECRUIT. THOSE BLUE COATS WERE CHASING PRETTY LITTLE GWEN HERE AFTER SHE CASTRATED ONE OF THEIR OFFICERS FOR MAKING A PASS AT HER. SO MIND YOUR MANNERS!



EW, THAT'S NOT TRUE.

IT IS NOW, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.



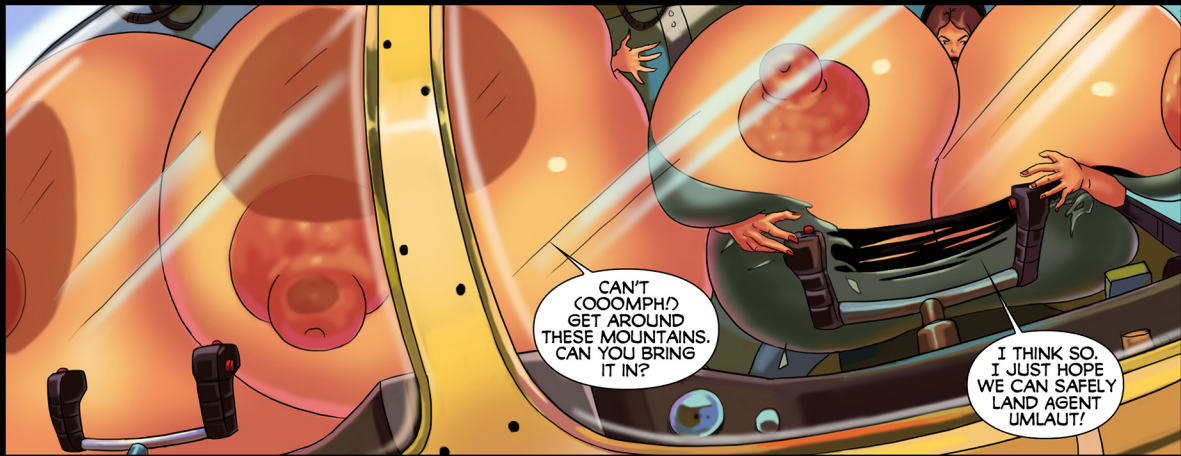
NOW, JOIN ME IN MY QUARTERS.

I HAVE SOME... WARDROBE ISSUES TO ADDRESS.

TO BE CONTINUED...

TO BE CONTINUED...

check out some  
comics from our  
upcoming lineup



CAN'T COOOMPH!  
GET AROUND  
THESE MOUNTAINS.  
CAN YOU BRING  
IT IN?

I THINK SO  
I JUST HOPE  
WE CAN SAFELY  
LAND AGENT  
UMLAUT!



WHOOOOP!

THEY'RE  
DOWN! GET THE  
KUDDLEBARE! IT  
CAN'T AFFECT US  
GUYS!



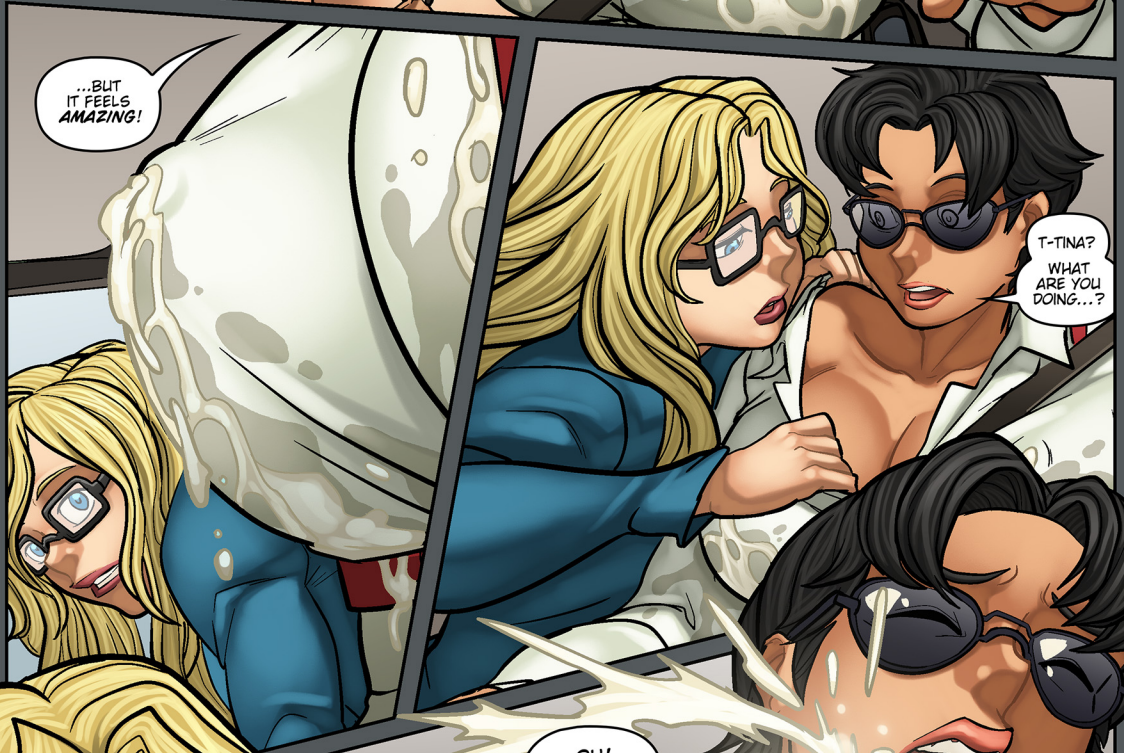
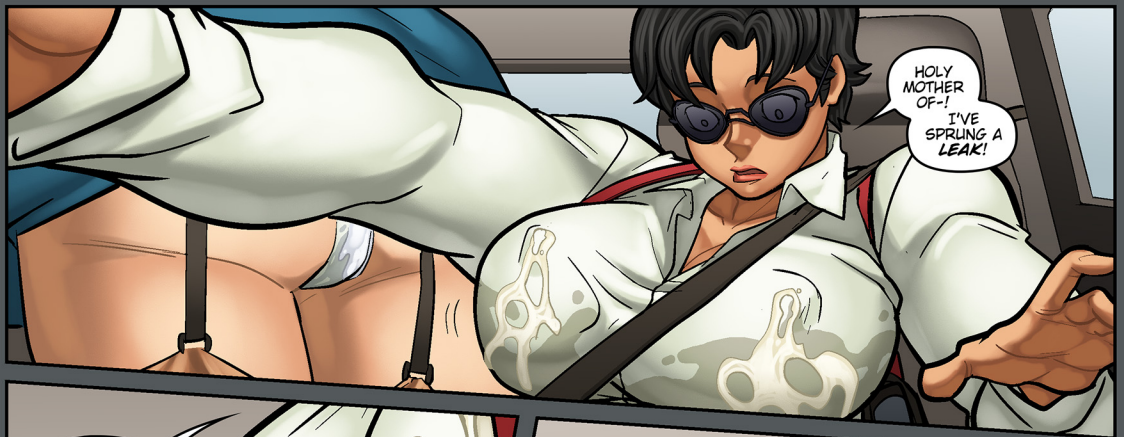
NNNNH! NNNNH!

NO!  
NO MORE!

BUT, OH!  
THAT FEELS  
SO GOOD!



AW,  
FUCK!



Tina & Amy

WHEN I GOT TO OUR APARTMENT, I TRIED TO EXPLAIN WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT ALL MAL COULD DO WAS STARE.

HE WAS TIT-NOTIZED.

THEN HE POINTED OUT WHAT I'D NOT NOTICED YET.

HEY, TITTY, UH, TITINA... YOU'RE LEAKING... MILK!

THEN HE STARTED TO DRINK, AND I STARTED TO ORGASM.

**Milk to Grow On 2**

THEN I GOT EVEN BIGGER, AND KNOCKED MAL OFF HIS FEET IN THE PROCESS.

**FWOOOOOWE!**

