

The Levite AND his CONCUBINE



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THE EDITOR

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The Levite
and his
Concubine
Part I

BY FERRES

THE HILL COUNTRY
OF EPHRAIM.



HAVE YOU HAD
ENOUGH TIME TO
THINK ABOUT-
HUH?!



SHE'S
GONE!



THIS WAS
CUT.



WHERE IS SHE?
WHAT HAVE YOU
TWO DONE?



SHE KEPT ON
CRYING THROUGH
THE NIGHT,
MASTER.



WE LET HER GO.
YOU DON'T NEED
HER.



HOW CAN SUCH A LOWLY PROVINCIAL GIRL SATISFY YOUR NEEDS AS WE DO?

COME BACK TO BED, MASTER.



SHE WAS MY CONCUBINE.



AGH!

ACK!



AAH!

SHE WAS MINE TO DO WITH AS I PLEASED. YOU TWO HAD NO SAY ON HER FATE.

NOW I HAVE TO GO LOOK FOR HER MYSELF.

AH!



YOU TWO NEED TO LEARN A LESSON ON WHAT IT MEANS TO TEST MY IRE.



MASTER, FORGIVE US. WE DIDN'T KNOW.

DIDN'T KNOW WHAT EXACTLY?



"THAT FREEING HER WOULD INFURIATE ME?"



YOU ALL DESERVE A MUCH HARSHER PUNISHMENT JUST FOR SHEAR IGNORANCE.



AAH!



HNNNH!

PLEASE, MASTER. WE'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU.



OH, YOU WILL.

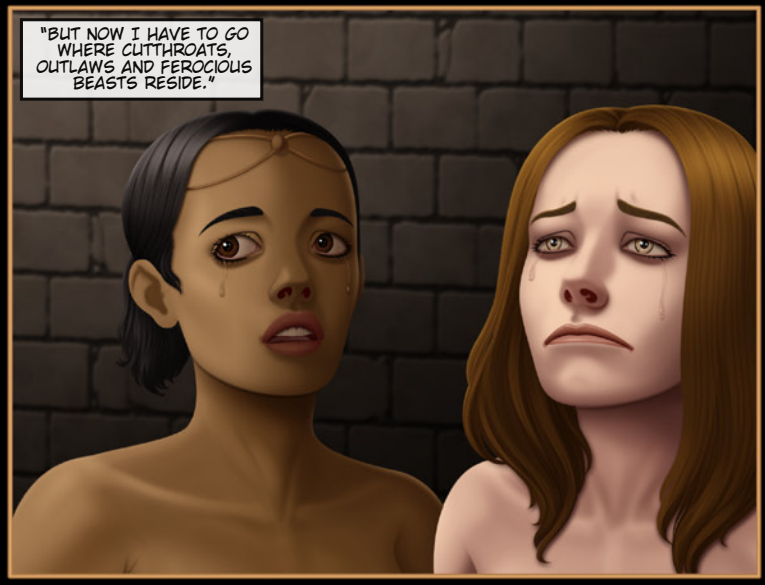
AAAIEEEH!!!



"YOU CAN DO NOTHING TO CORRECT THIS OTHER THAN SUFFER MY WRATH."



THE WAY TO JUDAH IS WILD AND DANGEROUS. YOU COULD NOT PAY A MAN ENOUGH GOLD TO JOURNEY THERE.



"BUT NOW I HAVE TO GO WHERE CUTTHROATS, OUTLAWS AND FEROCIOUS BEASTS RESIDE."



I'VE BEEN LENIENT BEFORE. THAT ENDS TODAY.

MNNNH!



OHONMF!



HHHMNN!



MNNH!
NMMH!

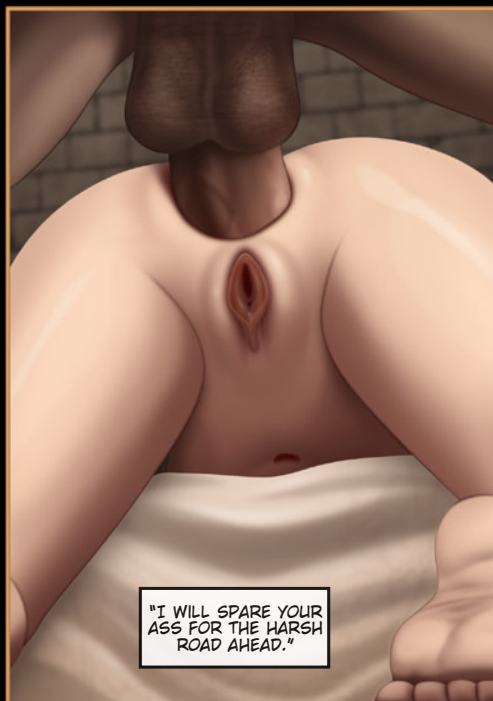
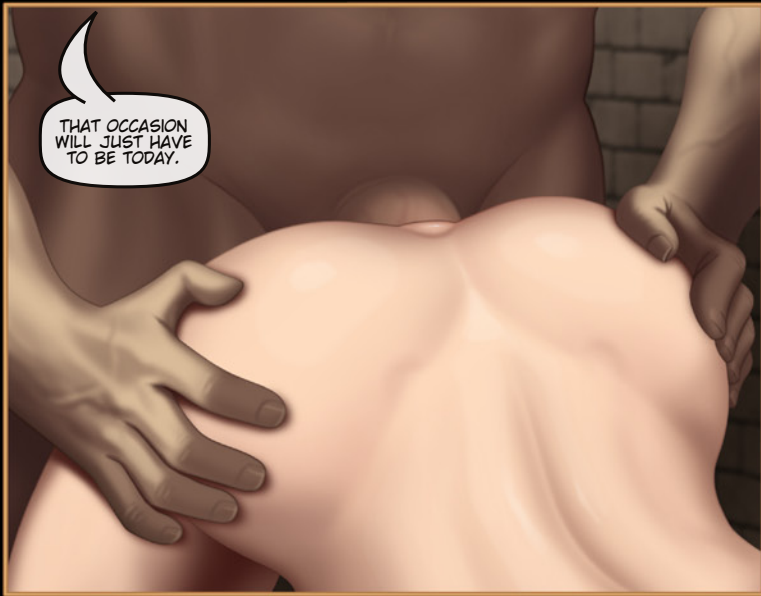


I WAS HOPING TO
SAVE THIS FOR A
SPECIAL OCCASION.



HOWEVER,
SINCE I CAN NOT
GUARANTEE MY
RETURN-









YOU HAVE SOME FAMILIARITY WITH JUDAH?

NOT VERY MUCH, MASTER.



I THOUGHT YOU CAME FROM THERE.

I COME FURTHER SOUTH, MASTER. I COME FROM THE CITY OF...



I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR LIFE STORY. ANSWER ONLY THE QUESTIONS THAT I ASK. A SIMPLE NO WOULD SUFFICE.



"YOUR USEFULNESS TO ME SPARES YOU FROM A NETTLE BASTING ON THE PLANK."

"REMEMBER THAT."



KEEP WATCH OVER THE DONKEYS AND DON'T LET THEM STRAY. IF ANY GETS INJURED, THE LOAD PASSES TO YOU. UNDERSTOOD?

YES, MASTER!

2 DAYS INTO THE JOURNEY.

MASTER.

WHAT?! WE STILL HAVE SOME WAYS TO GO.



I CAN'T KEEP UP ANYMORE. PLEASE, I NEED TO REST.

ALRIGHT, WE'LL REST UP OVER THOSE RUINS.



MAYBE I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT ESTER INSTEAD OF YOU.



MAY I ASK WHAT THIS PLACE WAS, MASTER?

<SIGH!> THIS AGAIN.



I DON'T KNOW. GOMMORAH, JERICHO? SOME OTHER CITY BEFALLEN TO THE WRATH OF GOD.

I DON'T PARTICULARLY CARE. BUT RUMOR HAS IT THAT THIS WAS ONCE THE LAND OF THE NEPHILIM.

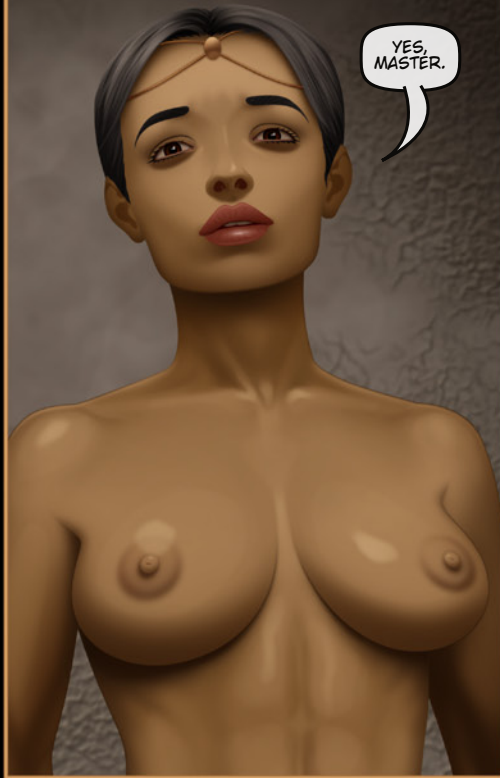


PEOPLE SPEAK OF STRANGE BEASTS LEFT OVER FROM THE DAYS OF THE FLOOD. BEASTS WITH A TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH.

YOU HUNGRY? IF YOU WANT TO EAT, YOU STILL HAVE TO EARN IT.



YES, MASTER.



"WHY DO YOU BOTHER TAKING THAT OFF? JUST FLICK IT TO ONE SIDE."

I DON'T WANT TO TEAR THE FABRIC. IT COMES FROM MY HOMETLAND. ALL THAT IS LEFT OF...



HURRY IT UP THEN.



HNNNH!



LNGH!









ESTER WAS ALWAYS THE MORE ACCOMMODATING ONE. YOU ON THE OTHER HAND REQUIRE MORE PRODDING.



HUH?!



AAH!

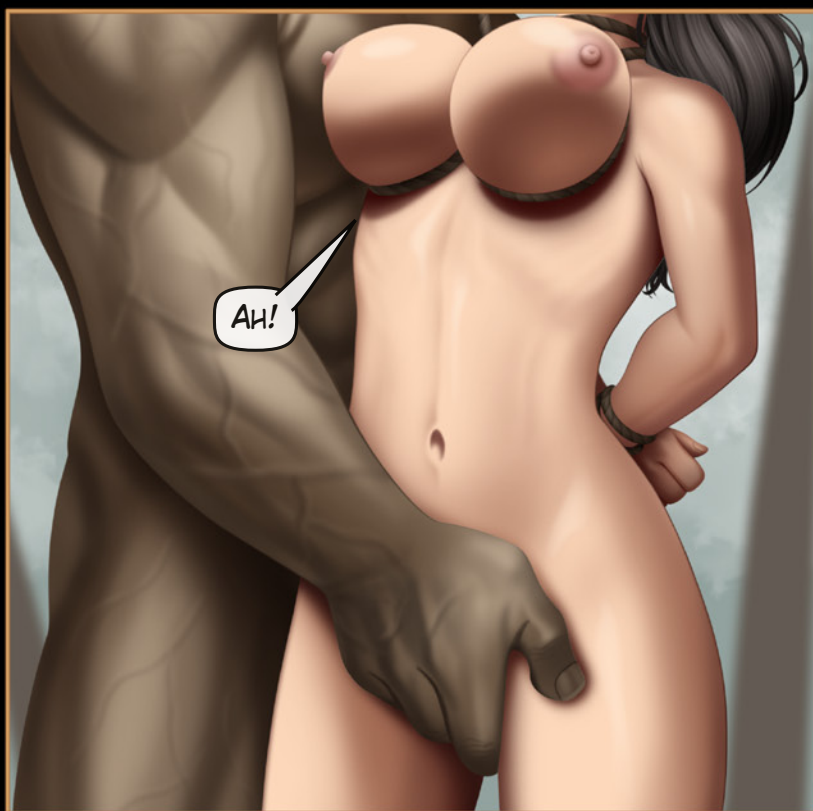
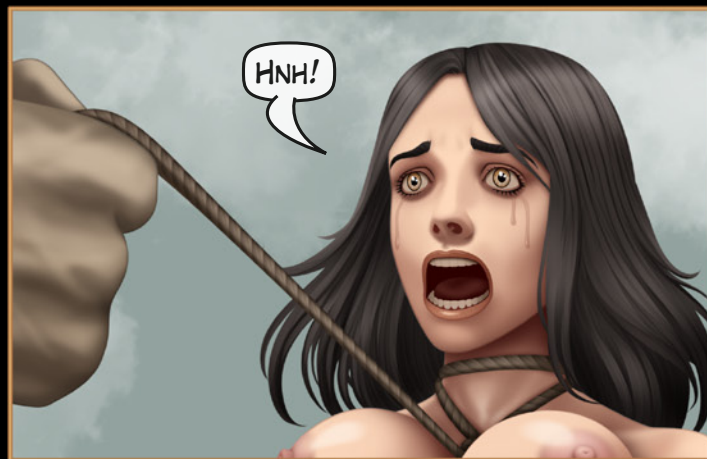
THAT ATTITUDE NEEDS TO CHANGE.



NO, PLEASE. I'M NOT READY.

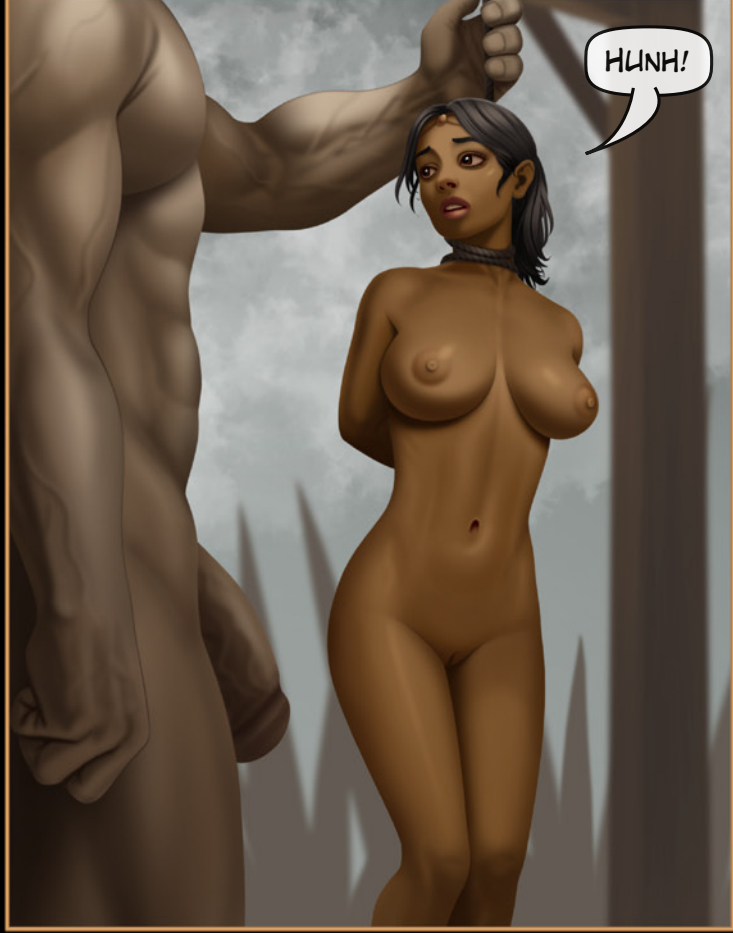














FAH!



NO, PLEASE!



MASTER, WHERE ARE YOU?!

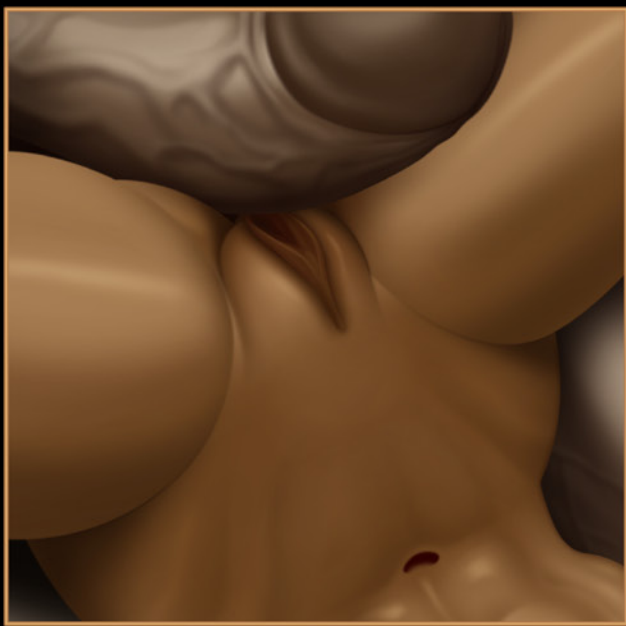


AAH!















THANK YOU, MASTER.

WE MUST HURRY.



HOW DID YOU BRING A BEHEMOTH HERE?



"WITH MANY WASTED ARROWS, NOW SHUT IT AND RUN. A BEHEMOTH IS TROUBLE FOR A COUPLE OF REPHAITES."



BUT NOT SO MUCH WITH A-



"NEPHILIM!"

GROUHK!



NEPHILIM?!



BY CAIN'S MARK, STOP LOOKING AT IT.



IF YOU CATCH ITS GAZE IT WILL BE WORSE THAN FLICKING REPHAITES.



"IT HAS THE SPARK OF DIVINITY."

"IT WILL FUCK YOU EVEN BEYOND DEATH."



RIDE WITH ME.

I THINK I KNOW WHERE MY WAYWARD CONCLUBINE HAS GONE.







PLEASE!
AH!



P-PLEASE STOP. I
PROMISE NEVER TO
RUNAWAY AGAIN.

LNGH!



YOU OWE ME
NO PROMISES,
GIRL.

HNNNH!



I'M NOT
YOUR
MASTER.



I AM MERELY
YOUR MASTER'S
WRATH.

AAH!



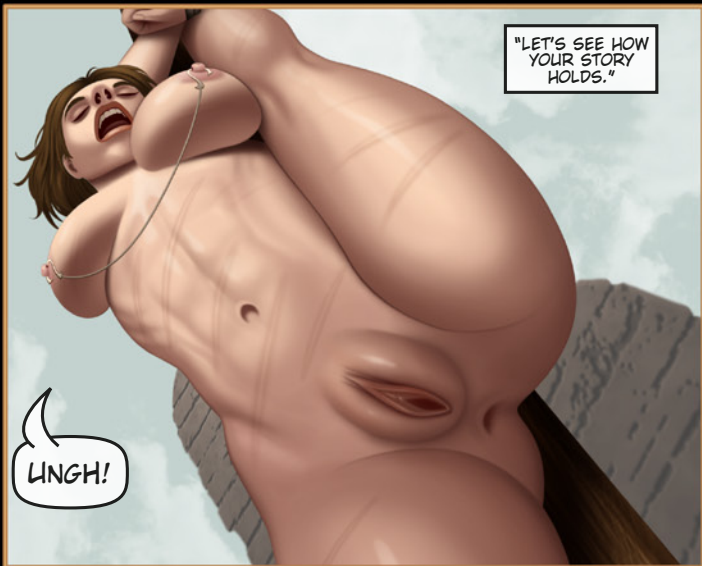
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

I DON'T KNOW! WE WERE SEPARATED IN A SANDSTORM.



SPEAK THE TRUTH!

I AM! AANH!



"LET'S SEE HOW YOUR STORY HOLDS."

LNGH!



HNNNH!

I'LL ASK THE QUESTION AGAIN AND AGAIN. DEVIATE ONCE AND I'LL WHIP THE FLESH FROM THAT CUNT OF YOURS.



WHERE ARE THE OTHERS??



OY!



HAS YOUR MANHOOD SO WITHERED-

-THAT IN A WOMAN'S PRESENCE ALL THAT RISES IS YOUR WHIP, GULHIAM.



ONAN?

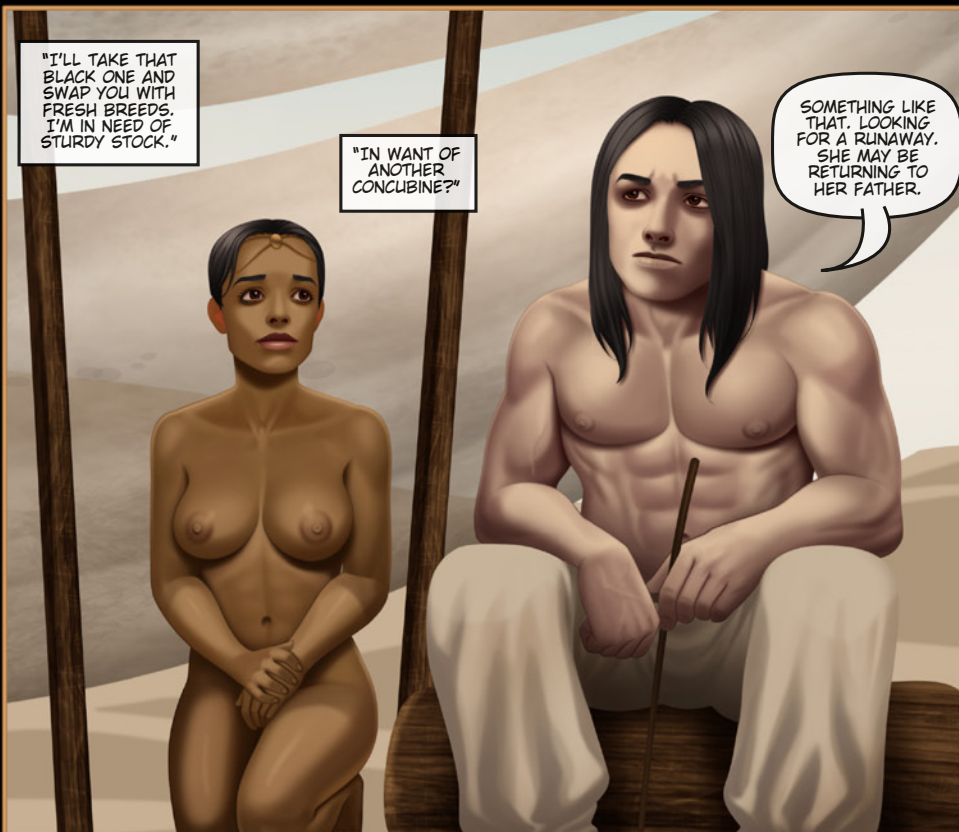


BEEN A LONG TIME, BENJAMITE.

SO IT IS, LEVITE.



WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK THIS WAY? MISSING THE THRILL OF THE HUNT?



"I'LL TAKE THAT BLACK ONE AND SWAP YOU WITH FRESH BREEDS. I'M IN NEED OF STURDY STOCK."

"IN WANT OF ANOTHER CONCUBINE?"

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. LOOKING FOR A RUNAWAY. SHE MAY BE RETURNING TO HER FATHER.



THE FATHER?

"YES."

FOOLISH GIRL.



FIRST PLACE WE LOOK IN THE SLAVE REPOSSESSION BUSINESS. BY THE WAY, I'VE BEEN HUNTING A GROUP OF ESCAPED SLAVES. YOU MIGHT HAVE RUN INTO THEM.

NO. I DON'T BELIEVE SO.



HUI, MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL. TREAT THIS MAN AS YOU WOULD YOUR OWN MASTER. WE'VE SHED BLOOD TOGETHER.



I'M FATIGUED AND IN NO MOOD FOR SELF-INDULGENCE.



I HAVE A BETTER USE FOR YOU.



HNNN...

WE'VE NOT COMPLETED THE DAYS TRIBULATIONS. SOMEONE HAS TO CONTINUE FOR ME.



???

TAKE THIS.



THIS ONE'S MASTER RETAINS MANY SLAVES. HE INSISTS ON MAKING AN EXAMPLE FOR THE REST.



WHEN SHE RETURNS, SHE WILL HAVE MANY TERRIBLE TALES TO TELL.



A FOREWARNING TO OTHER MALCONTENTS WHO MAY INVITE THOUGHTS OF...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, GIRL?

"I'M LUBRICATING IT."



"DON'T DO THAT. IT'S BEEN SOAKED IN THE STRONGEST OF CAPSAICIN OILS."

HUH?! AW! IT'S BURNING.



DON'T RUB IT. YOU'LL JUST MAKE IT WORSE.

HUNH!



AH!

I ASSUME YOU'RE EXPERIENCED WITH OTHER WOMEN.



"MAKE THIS WHORE SUFFER."



NO!

"SUFFER LIKE NO WOMAN HAS SUFFERED."

AGH!





THERE I THINK.

"IS IT IN DEEP AND TIGHT?"

YES.



NOW TAKE THIS AND GIVE HER A GOOD THRASHING.



HNNNH!

TAKE SPECIAL ATTENTION ON HER SENSITIVE PARTS.



"BURNS, EH? KEEP THAT IN THERE."

"IF IT MOVES AN INCH OR FALLS OUT YOU WILL REGRET IT."

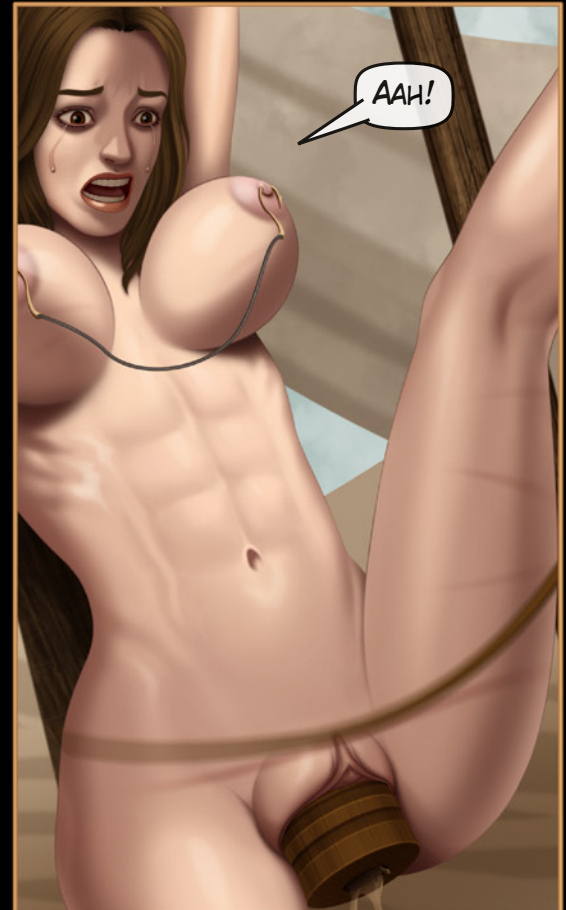


"BEGIN, GIRL."



"BE WARNED. I WILL KNOW IF YOU'RE HOLDING BACK."

AAAIEEEH!!!



AAH!

AAH!

DAWN.



"BE CAREFUL IN THE LANDS OF THE JEBUSITE AND BENJAMITES. WITH NO KING TO RULE, ANARCHY REIGNS."



I DARE NOT BRING ANY UNDER MY CHARGE THROUGH THERE.

I WILL BE CAREFUL.



LINGH!



NEARLY THERE, HUI. WE JUST PAST AVISHAG'S VILLAGE. HER FATHER'S HOUSE IS NEAR.



THERE IT IS, HER FATHER'S HOUSE.



WELCOME, YOUNG MASTER.



YOU DO REMEMBER ME, OLD MAN?



YES, YOUNG MASTER.

"SO YOU KNOW FOR WHOM I'VE COME FOR."

I'M AFRAID SO. PLEASE, COME INSIDE AND REFRESH YOURSELVES. YOUR JOURNEY WAS NO DOUBT LONG AND DIFFICULT.



FORGIVE THE INCONVENIENCE, YOUNG MASTER. MY DAUGHTER HAD GROWN HEADSTRONG. SHE HAD TAKEN A LIKING TO A MAN FROM CANAAN.

HE INDUCED HER WITH LIBIDINOUS RUMINATIONS.



"SHE'LL CAUSE YOU NO MORE TROUBLES."



"BUT BE ASSURED, HER BROTHERS HAD PUT AN END TO IT. THE MAN HAD BEEN CASTRATED AND SKINNED ALIVE IN FRONT OF HER. WE LEFT HIS HEAD WITH HER FOR CONTEMPLATION."



YOUNG MASTER...



ARE YOU SUITABLY REFRESHED?



I FEEL ADEQUATELY RECOVERED, OLD MAN.



"THIS STUPID CUNT ROBBED ME OF MY WIFE IN CHILD BIRTH AND NEARLY ROBBED ME OF A SON SEARCHING FOR HER. IF NOT FOR YOUR COMING, SHE WOULD BE STAKED OUT IN THE DESERT FOR THE VULTURES TO PICK UPON."



GO TO YOUR PLACE. NOW!



"PRESENT YOURSELF FOR PUNISHMENT, YOU SELFISH CUNT!"

YES, FATHER.



I THOUGHT SHE WAS ALREADY PUNISHED.

NOT FOR HER TRANSGRESSION AGAINST YOU, YOUNG MASTER. THAT RIGHT IS YOURS AND YOURS ALONE.



"IT WILL COMPLETE HER ATONEMENT."

"HUI, BRING ME THE FIERY BAKLOUTI FRUIT, BISECTED TWICE."

YES, MASTER.



HERE, MASTER. A RARE PLUMP ONE. STRONGEST IN THE BATCH.



"PUT IT INSIDE HER. DON'T LET IT'S JUICES SPILL OUT."

HUH?!



"NOW TIE HER DOWN BEFORE SHE STARTS FEELING THE BURN."

LNHG!



LNGH!

"QUICKLY NOW. IT'S BEGINNING TO TAKE EFFECT."



"USE THE CEILING ROPES. SPREAD HER OUT. I WANT A CLEAR VIEW."



THE TINGLING HAS STARTED BY NOW.



"IT WILL SOON BE FOLLOWED BY AN ITCHING SENSATION."

HNNNH!



ANNH!

WHICH WILL THEN GIVE WAY TO A SLOW HEAT, STEADILY RISING.

IT THEN GIVES WAY TO A BURNING SENSATION THAT BECOMES MORE INTENSE AS EVERY MOMENT PASSES.



STRIP THAT OFF!

YOU FANCY HER. I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO INDULGE YOURSELF.



GO STRADDLE HER FACE.



IT'S SWELLING UP NICELY.

AH!



OHMFFF!



"TAKE CARE NOT TO SUFFOCATE HER TOO MUCH."

MMNFFF!



THIS WHIP IS NOT AS FIRM AS THE ONES I USE.

HMNN...



"HUI?"

YES, MASTER.



AAAIEEH!

HOW DOES THAT FEEL? IS IT A GOOD WHIP? DESCRIBE IT TO ME.



HUH-HUH! IT'S MORE SUPPLE. IT FEELS LIKE IT PULLS AT THE SKIN RIGHT AFTER THE STROKE.

"BUT HOW PAINFUL IS IT?"

VERY PAINFUL, MASTER. IT'S FASTER AND STINGS A LOT MORE.



BUT IT APPEARS TO INFLICT LESS DAMAGE TO THE SKIN. THAT IS GOOD FOR THE SPOT I'M ABOUT TO THRASH.



HNNNH!



AH!



ANNH!



LINGH!



HEEEH!
WAKA! SHE'S BITING ME!

"JUST SHAKE HER LOSE."



SHE'S BITING REALLY HARD, MASTER.



LET HER GO!
DAMN IT!

AAAH!!!



HELP ME,
MASTER. SHE'S
GOING TO BITE
IT OFF.



"STUPID FLIMSY
WHIPS."



IT'S FALLEN
APART
COMPLETELY.

WAIT, I KNOW.
HUI, PISS ON
HER.



ALRIGHT,
MASTER.
HERE GOES.



THAT
DID IT!

GAH!



SHE NEARLY TOOK IT OFF.



"WHY WOULD YOU WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT THAT BIT? IF YOU STAYED IN YOUR OLD VILLAGE THEY WOULD TRADITIONALLY REMOVE IT AS PART OF YOUR RIGHT OF PASSAGE."



I KNOW BUT IT'S PRECIOUS TO ME, MASTER.



"WE HAVE SOME TIME. I'LL GIVE YOU THE CHANCE FOR AMENDS."

TO BE CONTINUED.

ESTER'S MORNING SESSIONS.

THE SEASON FOR THE NETTLE BUSHES IS OVER.

AAH!

FORTUNATELY, LOCAL TRADERS CAME UPON A STOCK OF CAPSICUM OILS.

STRONG ONES IN FACT.

IT SEEMS A WASTE, BUT THE MASTER COMMANDS THAT EVERY MORNING UNTIL HIS RETURN THAT YOU BE REMINDED OF YOUR TRANSGRESSIONS.

SO, WE'LL MAKE IT LAST BY SOAKING THE WOODPECKER.

HNNNH!

GET TO IT, GIRL. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE FORCED TO IT.

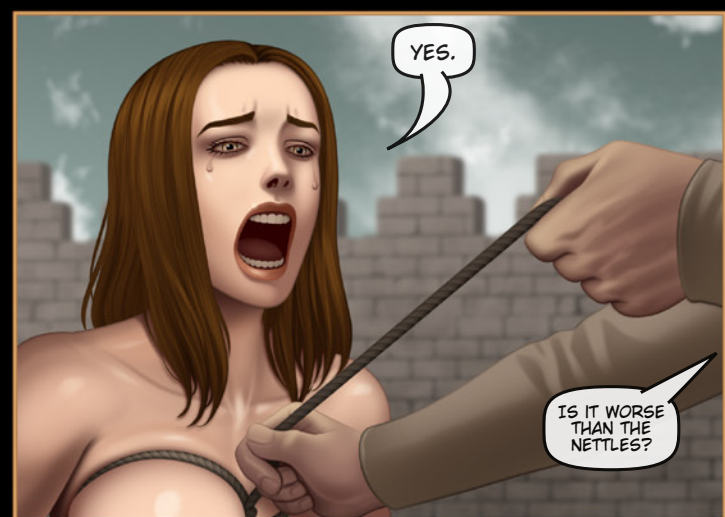
"COME ON. YOU'RE NEARLY THERE."



ANNH!



DOES IT BURN?



YES.

IS IT WORSE THAN THE NETTLES?



AGH! YES.



NO!

DON'T WORRY. SOME PAINS CAN BE ALLEVIATED-



BY ANOTHER KIND OF PAIN.

AAAYEEH!

P.I.G.S.
Preview

RE-ENTERING NORMAL SPACE. THE EXPLORATION VESSEL 811 RS.

IT DOESN'T HAVE A NAME, ONLY A DESIGNATION.

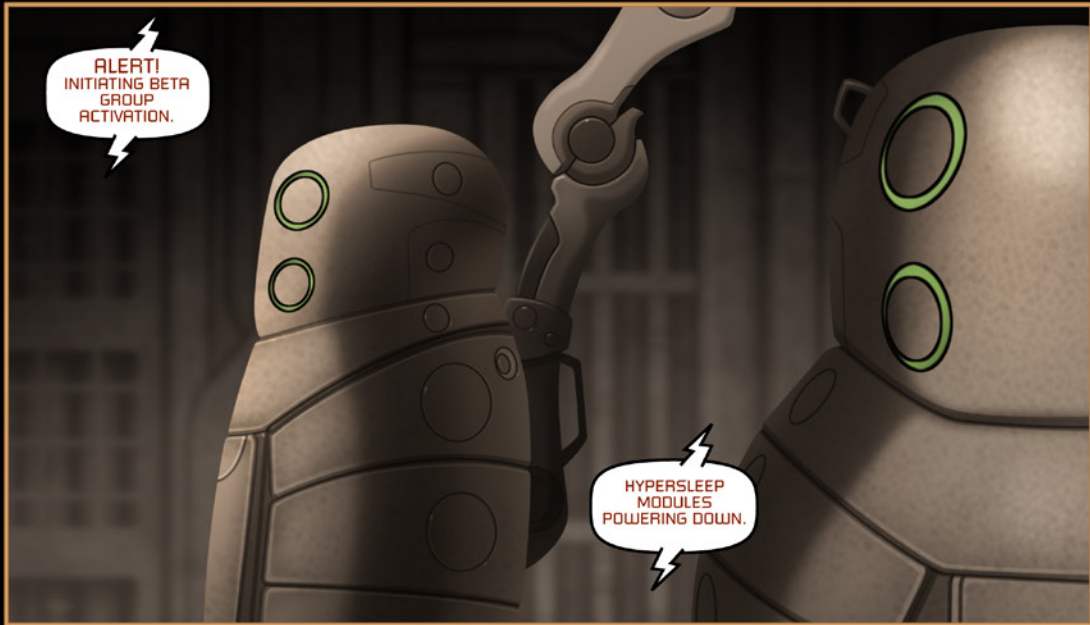
IT'S AN ANCIENT SHIP FAR TOO OLD TO SCRAP FOR ANYTHING OF VALUE. OUR MASTERS, THE SIWOFRIGGAHS, REPURPOSED THEM WITH MODERN ENGINES AND SENT THEM OFF TO FIND WORLDS SUITABLE FOR EXPLOITATION.

THE MASTERS CONSIDER IT BENEATH THEM TO DO THEIR OWN EXPLORING.

SO THEY LEAVE THE DIRTY WORK TO US.

THEY CALL US THE HUES. WE CREW THESE OBSOLETE AND OFTEN DANGEROUS SHIPS.

WE ARE A SPECIES THE SIWOFRIGGAHS COBBLED TOGETHER FROM THE RECOVERED DNA FROM A DEAD PLANET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE KNOWN GALAXY.





VITAL FUNCTIONS RECOVERING TOO SLOWLY. ACCELERATION REQUIRED.

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PREPARING BIO-REPAIR NANITES FOR INTRODUCTION.



LOCATING SUITABLE ENTRY POINTS.



GAH!

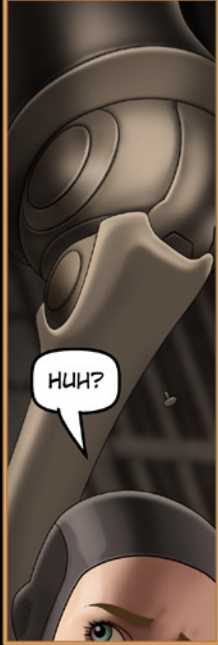
ADMINISTERING REPAIR NANITES.



PLEASE CALM DOWN. YOU ARE EXPERIENCING COGNIZANT DISORIENTATION FROM THE PROLONGED HYPER-SLEEP.

AAH!

THE NANITES ARE STILL WORKING THROUGH YOUR SYSTEM TO BRING YOU BACK TO OPTIMUM STATE.



WARNING!
HYPERLEEP RECOVERY
PROCESS INCOMPLETE. YOU MAY
EXPERIENCE TEMPORARY
COGNITIVE AND MEMORY
IMPAIRMENT. RETURN TO A
HYPERLEEP MODULE TO
CONTINUE THE RECOVERY
PROCESS.

NO THANKS. I'LL LET
THE NANITES HANDLE
IT FROM HERE.

WHERE AM I?
WHAT SHIP IS
THIS AGAIN?

MY MEMORY
IS STILL
FRAGMENTED.

WHOA!
THINGS HERE
ARE FALLING
APART.

HUH!

I'M NOT
ALONE I SEE.

AAH!

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