

FREE

BUSTY

FIERCE



patreon.com/teysia

FRANCE,
1625.

GROAN...

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white lace dress and white stockings, stands next to a dark wooden table. She is looking down at a rolled-up document on the table. The room has stone walls and a wooden floor. In the foreground, a portion of a person's back and shoulder is visible, wearing a dark, textured garment.

GREETINGS,
DEAR D'ARTAGNAN.
GLAD TO MAKE YOUR
ACQUAINTANCE.

YOU DO HAVE
A PASSIONATE
SUPPORTER, MAKING A
GOOD CASE FOR WHY
YOU SHOULD JOIN THE
ROYAL GUARD.

AND GIVEN
HOW YOU FOUGHT
AGAINST MY MEN,
I'VE GOT TO AGREE
THAT YOU HAVE
TALENT.



YET HERE WE ARE,
ME STILL LOSING
BADLY.

MAY I
INQUIRE WHY YOU
BROUGHT ME
HERE?

WHAT DO I
CALL YOU?





MY, MY.
IT'S RARE THAT MY
REPUTATION DOESN'T
PRECEDE ME.
HOW QUAIN'T.



I AM
MILADY DE WINTER.
COMTESSE AND
SPOUSE OF COUNT
DE WINTER.

A man with long brown hair and a mustache, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to his right. The background consists of a rough stone wall on the left and a dark wooden door on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

I SEE.
I WOULD INTRODUCE
MYSELF, BUT IT APPEARS
YOU ALREADY READ MY
NAME IN MY
RECOMMENDATION
LETTERS, MISS DE...



AH, AH, AH.
MIND YOUR
MANNERS,
YOUNG SIR.



YOU
SHALL ADDRESS
ME AS 'MILADY DE
WINTER', AS IS
APPROPRIATE.

I DIDN'T
MARRY INTO HIGH
ROYALTY FOR HEALTH
REASONS, MIND
YOU.



FORGIVE MY
LAPSE IN MANNERS,
MILADY DE WINTER.
I LACK EXPERIENCE
TALKING TO HIGH
ROYALTY.



IT IS A SKILL YOU
SHOULD BRUSH UP ON.
WITHIN THE KING'S GUARD,
YOU'LL COME IN CONTACT
WITH LOTS OF ROYALTY.



NEVERTHELESS,
YOU'RE FORGIVEN,
YOUNG SIR.

NOW COME HERE.
JOIN ME AND TELL ME
WHY YOU WISH TO
BECOME A
MUSKETEER.

A PROLONGED
CHAT LATER.

SO YOU
FANCY DUELING
AND SWORDPLAY,
IS THAT RIGHT?

YOU KNOW
THERE'S MORE
TO BEING A
MEMBER OF THE
ROYAL GUARD THAN
SWASHBUCKLING
AND FOOTWORK,
DON'T YOU?

A man with long brown hair and a mustache, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with vertical pleats, is seated at a dark wooden table. He is looking down and to his left. In the background, there is a rough stone wall on the left and a bed with a floral patterned headboard and a metal frame on the right. A glass decanter is on the table in the foreground.

SO I'VE
REALIZED IN
CHATting WITH YOU,
MILADY DE
WINTER.

THERE'S A
SUBSTANTIAL ASPECT
TO IT I'M CLEARLY
NOT PREPARED
FOR.



NEVERTHELESS,
IT IS MY PASSION TO
LEARN AND ENGAGE IN
THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF
SWORDPLAY OUR
KINGDOM HAS TO
OFFER.

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. She has long, wavy blonde hair with bangs. Her eyes are a striking green color, and she is wearing dark eye makeup. Her lips are painted a vibrant red. She has a small mole on her left cheek. The background is a rough, textured surface of grey and brown rocks. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her face.

YOU DO FANCY
LEARNING NEW
THINGS, DON'T YOU,
YOUNG SIR?

A man with long brown hair and a mustache is sitting on a bed with a floral patterned pillow. He is wearing a white, long-sleeved shirt with a high collar and vertical pleats. He has a speech bubble coming from him. The background is a dark, textured wall. In the bottom left corner, there is a wooden chair and a glass bottle.

YES, I DO.
SWORDPLAY MOST
AMONG ALL OF THEM.
BUT I LIKE TO KNOW, LEARN
AND EXPERIENCE THE
WORLD TO ITS
FULLEST.

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. She has long, straight blonde hair that frames her face. Her eyes are a striking green color with dark, smoky eye makeup. Her lips are painted a deep red. The background is a rough, textured stone wall. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned on the left side of her face, containing text.

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO WALK
INTO THE GUARDS
RECRUITMENT OFFICE WITH A
RECOMMENDATION FROM
HIGH ROYALTY THAT WILL
FULLY GUARANTEE YOU'LL
BE ACCEPTED?



FORGIVE ME,
MILADY DE WINTER.
I'M NOT SURE I FOLLOW.
ARE YOU SAYING I'D HAVE
YOUR SUPPORT FOR ME
JOINING THE GUARD?

WHY IS IT
YOU'D
RECOMMEND ME?
WHAT IS THE PRICE I
NEED TO PAY FOR
THIS?

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and blue eyes is standing in front of a rustic stone wall. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved lace dress with a high slit revealing a fishnet stocking on her right leg. She is looking over her shoulder towards the viewer with a slight smile. The background consists of a rough stone wall and a wooden plank fence. In the bottom left corner, the back of a person's head with long brown hair is visible.

OH MY.
SHARP IN BLADE
AND MIND.
IMPRESSIVE,
YOUNG SIR.

YOU
DON'T SEE THAT
IN MOST OF THE
MODERN TIME
DAYDREAMERS.

A woman with long blonde hair, seen from the back, is wearing a white lace dress with long sleeves and a high slit. She is holding a black sword with both hands. The background is a dark wooden wall. On the far left, a portion of a stone wall is visible.

IT IS INDEED A
SIGNIFICANT CHANGE
YOU'D HAVE TO
UNDERGO.

BUT I
SUSPECT IT'S
NOTHING A
CURIOUS AND
ADVENTUROUS
YOUNG SIR LIKE
YOU CAN'T LEARN
TO HANDLE.



THIS TONIC WILL
GIVE YOU AN
SIGNIFICANT EDGE
ABOVE ALL THE ROYAL
GUARDSMEN.

IF YOU USE IT
CORRECTLY, NONE
SHALL BEST YOU AS
YOU TRY OUT TO
JOIN THEM.



WHAT WILL IT DO?
CHANGE MY MUSCLES?
MY REACTION TIME?

I DON'T
FEEL SHORT-TERM
CHEATING IS NECESSARY
TO ACHIEVE MY
GOAL.



NO
CHEATING,
YOUNG SIR.
IT'LL SIMPLY
WHISPER.

OH!
OH MY!
THAT'S...
GOOD LORD!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white lace dress, stands and talks to a man with brown hair who is sitting at a table. The background is a rustic stone wall. The man is seen from behind, and a glass and bottle are on the table.

GIVE IT
SOME TIME.
THINK ABOUT
IT.

YOU CAN
REST HERE FOR A
WHILE, AND TRAVEL
FORWARD TO PARIS
ONCE YOU'RE
READY.

A hand with red nail polish points towards a wooden table. On the table is a bottle of red tonic with a gold cap. The background shows a stone wall.

MY TONIC
ISN'T A CHEAT.
BUT IT IS A
SUREFIRE WAY
TOWARD YOUR
DREAM.

PLUS,
YOU'D HAVE A HIGH
COURT VOICE
WATCHING YOUR BACK
AND SUPPORTING
YOU.

MAKE YOUR
CHOICE AS YOU
PLEASE.











FWOOOSH!





CRACKLE

SNAP

DEAR GOD,
SO PAINFUL.



MAKE IT STOP!

SLIM

SHIFT

POP OUT

STRETCH

HUFF...
I THINK IT'S FINALLY
FINISHED.

BABOING

BABOING



MY, D'ARTAGNAN,
YOU DO APPEAR TO BE
QUITE FETCHING,
NOT GOING TO LIE.

I CERTAINLY
WOULD TRY TO
SEDUCE YOU IF YOU
WEREN'T ME.

A FEW WEEKS
LATER, AT
MUSKETEER
RECRUITMENT.

VERY WELL, MY LADY.
IT IS AN UNUSUAL REQUEST,
BUT WE SHALL HUMOR YOU
WITH A TRIAL DUEL.





HOW VERY
GENEROUS,
GENTLEMEN.

I PROMISE I
SHALL NOT TAKE
UP MUCH OF
YOUR TIME.



SLIP

SLIDE



BA BOING

FLOPP

LOFF

RIP



EN GARDE,
GENTLEMEN.

A FEW VERY
DECISIVE
BLOWS LATER.

WE YIELD.
STOP! YOU WIN.





FANCY THAT,
BRAVE WARRIORS.

TELL ME THEN,
HAVE I MADE THE
TEAM?

THE END OF D'ARTAGNAN