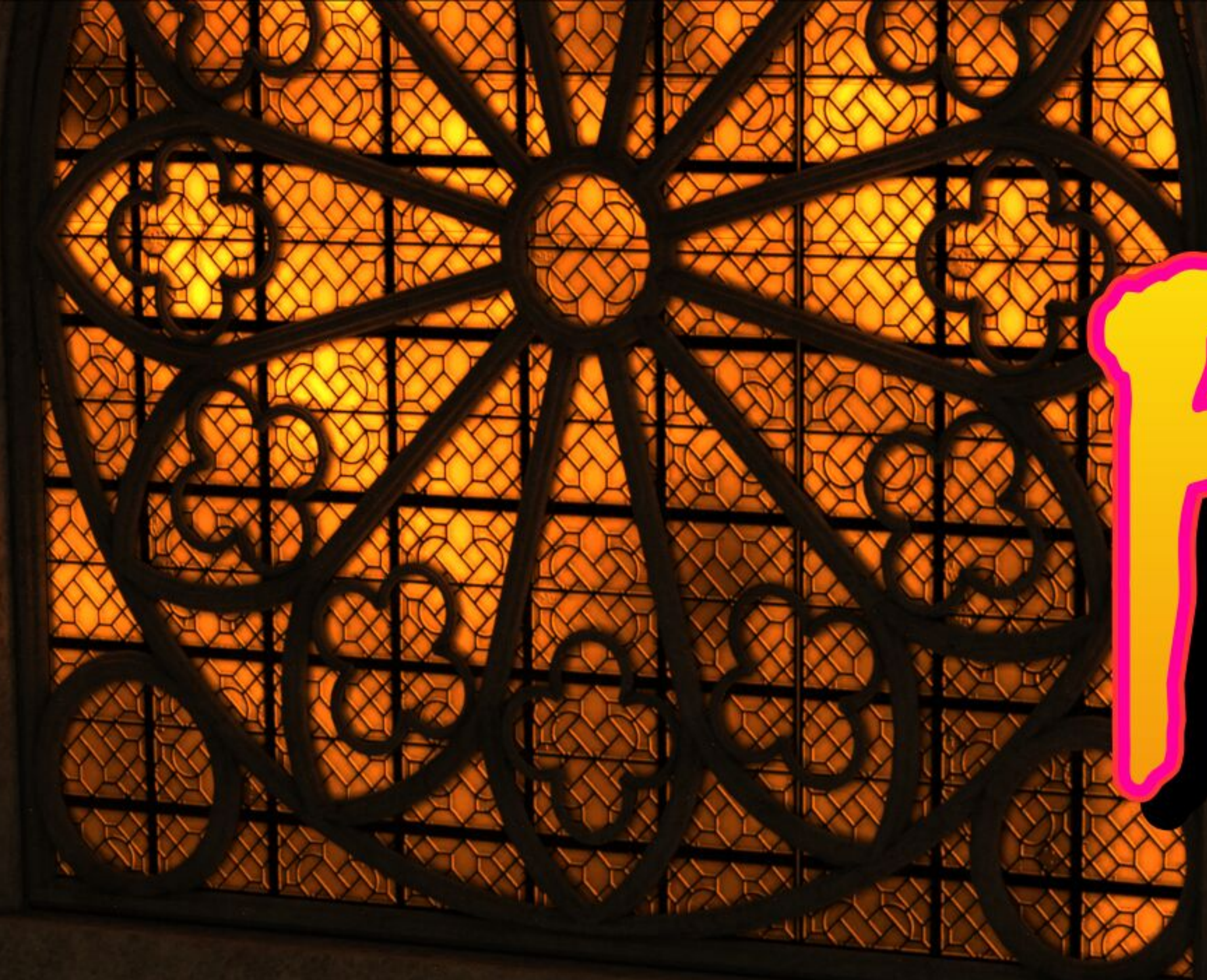


Teysia



FUN(T)ASTIC

DIE, WITCH!

SLASH

I DID IT.  
FINALLY, THE  
THREAT TO THE  
VILLAGE IS  
GONE.



A character with long dark hair and a beard, wearing dark, ornate armor with intricate scrollwork, is looking down at a person's hand. The person's hand is holding a small, round, pink trinket. The character's expression is one of curiosity. The background is a stone wall with a window.

WHAT IS THIS  
TRINKET SHE HAD  
HERE?



DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE IT'S  
WORTH MUCH.

BUT  
MAYBE, IT'S  
MAGICAL?  
IT WAS A WITCH'S,  
AFTER ALL.

OOPS!





**ROAR**

**SHATTER**

**CLANK**

OH WELL.  
GUESS THE THANKS  
OF THE VILLAGE WILL  
HAVE TO SUFFICE.



THE  
NEXT  
DAY.

DRAT.  
MY BODY FEELS SORE  
ALL OVER.

GUESS  
ALL THAT  
FIGHTING  
YESTERDAY GOT  
TO ME.

MY CHEST  
AND BACK ARE  
KILLING ME.



**A FEW MORE  
DAYS LATER.**

**FUCK ME  
SIDEWAYS.  
HOW IS ALL OF THIS  
GETTING WORSE?**



MY BODY IS  
ACHING SO MUCH  
RIGHT NOW.

AND IT'S  
SHOOTING DOWN  
INTO MY PENIS AS  
WELL.

**TWO MORE  
DAYS LATER.**




**SEAMSTRESS.  
DO YOU HAVE A  
MOMENT?**





OF COURSE.  
HOW MAY I HELP  
YOU?

MY  
CLOTHES WON'T  
FIT ANYMORE.  
I NEED SOME  
ADJUSTMENTS.



**GAINED SOME WEIGHT, HAVE YOU? COME BACK HERE, SO I CAN SEE YOUR NAKED FORM FOR ADJUSTMENT ESTIMATE.**

**IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY?**

**COME ON NOW, DON'T BE SHY. YOU WANT STUFF THAT FITS, RIGHT?**



I DO.  
IT'S JUST...  
MY BODY IS DOING  
WEIRD THINGS.



HEAVENS ME.  
I CAN SEE WHY YOU  
FEEL WEIRD WITH  
COMMON PANTS.

I CAN FIX  
THIS FOR YOU,  
BUT THERE IS A  
PRICE.



ARE YOU FOR REAL?

\*WHISPER\*

HOW MUCH?

**MOMENTS LATER.**

**MOAN**



A close-up, three-quarter view of a man's face. He has dark hair, a beard, and is looking upwards and to the right with a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of his face, connected by a dotted line. The background is a blurred, light-colored wall.

SO GOOD, YET  
SO BIZARRE.  
THIS IS A UNIQUE WAY  
TO SAVE SOME COIN,  
GOTTA SAY.

**AFTER ANOTHER WEEK.**

**GOOD LORD,  
THE SWELLINGS  
HAVEN'T GONE  
DOWN.**

**I REALLY  
NEED TO SEND  
FOR A HEALER.**



UHM, MILADY?  
I UNDERSTAND WHY  
I NEED TO BE NAKED  
WHILE YOU EXAMINE  
ME...





BUT WHY ARE YOU?



**SILENCE!**

**I AM THE ONE  
WITH THE EXPERTISE  
HERE.**

A close-up photograph of a person's legs from the waist down to the knees. They are wearing a dark, possibly black, harness or corset with a purple vibrator attached to their inner thigh. The person's hands are resting on their thighs. The background consists of dark wooden planks. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

NOW TELL ME,  
DOES THIS FEEL  
RIGHT?  
DOES IT FEEL  
GOOD?


YES, I SUPPOSE  
SO, BUT...

HOW ABOUT NOW?

OOHHHHHH



IT'S... IT'S WILD.  
SO INTENSE.  
I'VE NEVER HAD  
THAT GOOD.

A close-up photograph of a person's buttocks. They are wearing a dark, textured, possibly leather or faux-leather skirt with a black waistband. The skirt has a decorative, slightly frayed edge. The person's skin is light-toned. In the bottom center, the top of a person's head and shoulders is visible, suggesting they are sitting on the person whose buttocks are shown. A speech bubble is located in the upper right corner of the image.

LIKE MY PUSSY,  
DO YOU?



LET'S SEE HOW  
YOUR STAYING  
POWER IS LIKE.

YOU  
BETTER MAKE  
ME CLIMAX THREE  
TIMES BEFORE  
YOU GO LIMP.

**A MONTH FILLED  
WITH NUMEROUS  
SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS  
LATER.**

**GOD HELP ME,  
I'VE BECOME A TOTAL  
SEX MONSTER.  
LOOK AT THESE CURVES.  
I PUT WOMEN TO  
SHAME.**





NOT THAT  
ANYONE'S  
COMPLAINING, ONCE  
THEY SEE THAT INSANE  
APPENDAGE ON MY  
CROTCH.

I'M AMAZED  
I'VE NOT SPLIT  
ANYONE IN TWO  
BY NOW.



I GOTTA RUN.  
GET AWAY FROM THE  
VILLAGE.

MUCH AS  
THE SEX FEELS  
GREAT, I'M A  
DANGER TO  
EVERYONE.



**AFTER A SHORT RUN INTO THE WOODS.**

**MAKERS BE WITH ME. RUNNING WITH THESE GIANT TITS IS A TREMENDOUS EFFORT.**

**AT LEAST THE VILLAGERS WILL BE SAVE. THEY DON'T COME UP HERE.**

**I THINK THESE WOODS BELONG TO THE...**



...DUCHESS!

HELLO THERE,  
MIGHTY ONE.

**MOMENTS LATER.**

**YES!  
SO BIG!  
FUCK MY BABY  
MAKER, PEASANT!**





ROYAL PUSSY.  
I'M FUCKING ROYAL  
PUSSY.

I AM A SEX  
MONSTER.



A GIANT COCK  
FOR POUNDING  
SLITS...



I LOVE THIS.  
I CAN'T DENY IT  
ANY LONGER.

POP

POP

POP

POP

SWING



BREED MY SEED, YOU STUPID ROYAL CUNT!

FWOOSH

YES! FILL ME UP! GIVE ME YOUR LOAD!

FWOOSH

WELL, WELL.  
HERE'S A FUN NEW  
PURPOSE I NOW  
HAVE.





SO TELL ME,  
MORTAL.  
ARE YOU READY TO  
BE NEXT?

OH, FUCK...