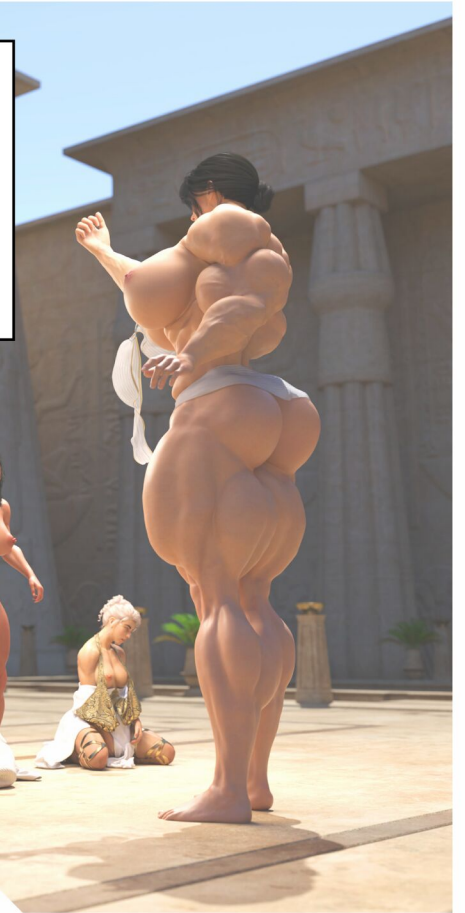



HER KINGDOM COME

CHAPTER 2

STORY BY ROBOLOORD





PREPARE
YOURSELF, CHARLES.
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU
THE POWER OF MY
BLOODLINE.

GOOD.

I'M
PREPARED! I
THINK...

A digital illustration of a woman with extremely muscular and large breasts, sitting on a red throne with gold trim. She has dark, wavy hair and is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, grey hair and is wearing a dark blue hoodie. The background consists of gold-trimmed marble columns. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

BECAUSE I
THINK YOU'LL
ENJOY IT.



HUH?

THERE YOU
ARE, ARE YOU
READY?

GOOD.

YES!

OOH, I, UUH, I
SHOULDN'T
STARE.

HE SAYS,
WHILE STARING
INTENTLY.

Y-YEAH---



TO BE HONEST,
IT WOULD BE
WEIRDER IF HE
DIDN'T STARE.

YEAH, IT'S
OKAY.

LET US WASTE NO
MORE TIME, MY
DESCENDANTS!


YOU ARE ALL
THAT REMAINS OF
MY BLOODLINE.



YOU HAVE BEEN
HUNTED RUTHLESSLY
BY MY ENEMIES. BUT
NO MORE.

I WILL RULE AGAIN,
WITH YOU THREE AT MY
SIDE, I WILL REBUILD MY
KINGDOM AND
BLOODLINE.





RISE! LET ME AWAKEN
WHAT WAS LOST! DILUTED
THROUGH THE AGES! MY
ESSENCE STILL COURSES
THROUGH YOUR VEINS!



WE JUST...



OOH!

HAVE TO...



HMM---

PULL IT---



OOH...

OUT...



YES!





HUH?



OH...



MY...



GOD!



THERE WE GO! HOW DOES THAT FEEL?

GREAT!

WOW!

HMM...

A scene from a bodybuilding competition. A woman with extremely large breasts and a man are on a stage. The woman is speaking to the man. In the background, two other muscular women are posing. The setting is a grand, ornate room with a red carpet and a lion's head in a niche.


THERE, LITTLE CHARLES. HAVE I CONVINCED YOU OF MY POWER?

Y-YEAH!



'LITTLE'
CHARLES, I LIKE
THAT.

HE REALLY IS
LITTLE NOW, ISN'T
HE? COME OVER
HERE!



HMM, I THINK WE
WERE ALL TALLER
THAN YOU BEFORE.

BUT THIS IS
SOMETHING
ELSE...

I LIKE IT!




YES, IT'S,
UHHM, YES-




NERVOUS, AGAIN?
TYPICAL.

NO, I'M
NOT!




MAYBE I SHOULD LIFT
YOU UP AGAIN, LIKE I DID
WHEN WE MET?

I DONT THINK I'D
NEED AN AXE TO
THREATEN YOU
ANYMORE...




ALRIGHT GIRLS,
ENOUGH TEASING.
CHARLES IS OUR HONORED
GUEST. WITHOUT HIM, NONE
OF THIS WOULD'VE
HAPPENED.

AND I NEED TO
TELL HIM MY STORY
FIRST, SO HE
UNDERSTANDS WHAT
WE'RE UP AGAINST.



AND I CAN'T DO
THAT IF HE'S
EXHAUSTED WITH A
BROKEN PELVIS. SO
THE THREE OF YOU
GO OUTSIDE AND
FIND OUT HOW
STRONG YOU ARE
BEFORE WE GET
ACCIDENTS.


BROKEN
PELVIS?



YOU HAVE WITNESSED
MY POWER, CHARLES. I
TRUST YOU HAVE NO
FURTHER DOUBTS ABOUT
THE STRENGTH OF MY
BLOODLINE.

NO
DOUBTS!

GOOD, THEN
LET ME TELL YOU
THE STORY OF MY
RULE AND
DOWNFALL.



I HAVE ORDERED MY MEMORIES, AND TO MY BEST ESTIMATE, I RULED NEARLY 50.000 YEARS AGO, FOR NEARLY 8000 YEARS.

HOW CAN YOU LIVE FOR SO LONG? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I WAS A MIRACLE OF MY TIME, NOT A SINGLE HEALMASTER OR LOREMASTER OF OLD EVER FIGURED OUT HOW IT WORKED. I WAS SIMPLY BLESSED, AND BECAUSE OF IT, DESTINED TO RULE.

I RULED OVER ALL OF HUMANITY, WITH NO EXCEPTIONS. THOUGH RUBY HAS INFORMED ME HUMANITY IS CONSIDERABLY LARGER TODAY THAN IT WAS BACK THEN.

I RULED WITH THE WISDOM OF MANY LIFETIMES AND STRENGTH THAT NEVER FALTERED. BRINGING A GOLDEN AGE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.




AT MY SIDE WERE ALWAYS MY DESCENDANTS. THEY WERE MY ENFORCERS, MY ADVISORS. AND THEY, ABOVE ALL, ENJOYED MY TRUST AND FAVOR.

BORN FROM MY BLOODLINE, THEY WERE STRONGER, FIERCER AND MORE DURABLE THAN ANY OTHER HUMAN.



NONE OF MY
DESCENDANTS HAS EVER
BETRAYED THE BLESSING I HAD
GIVEN THEM, THEIR LOYALTY
WAS ABSOLUTE.






BUT NOW THERE'S ONLY RUBY, LESLIE AND ELEANOR LEFT?

MY DESCENDANTS DID NOT SHARE THE LONGEVITY I WAS BLESSED WITH, EVEN IF THEIR LIFESPAN WAS GREATER THAN OTHERS. I HAVE GRIEVED THE PASSING OF MANY OF MY DESCENDANTS, AND OUR ENEMIES HAVE WREAKED HAVOC.

BUT TO EXPLAIN OUR ENEMIES, I HAVE TO EXPLAIN THE TRADITION OF KINGS IN THE DAYS OF MY RULE.

EVERY YEAR, I WOULD TAKE THE HAND OF A KING FOR A YEAR, OFTEN ONE FROM POWERFUL NOBLE FAMILIES, TYING THEM TO MY LINE.





THE CHANCE TO GIVE
ME A DESCENDANT WAS
CONSIDERED A GREAT
BLESSING.

ONE THAT MANY
FAMILIES COMPETED
FOR, THOUGH I WOULD
ALWAYS MAKE MY OWN
CHOICE.

IT WAS A
BLESSING THAT
WOULD GIVE THAT
FAMILY MY FAVOR
FOREVER.




BEYOND THE...
PHYSICAL PLEASURES OF
SUCH A BLESSING, OF
COURSE.



A woman with large, dark, curly hair is shown from the waist up, lying on a patterned surface. She has an extremely muscular and exaggerated physique, with very large, prominent breasts and a highly defined, muscular back and legs. She is looking upwards and to the right with an open mouth, as if speaking or shouting. The background is an ancient Egyptian-style interior with hieroglyphs and decorative elements. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.


IT WAS THE
GREATEST HONOR IN THE
KINGDOM AND A FEAT
SOLELY RESERVED FOR
KINGS.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with large, prominent breasts and dark, wavy hair. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The background consists of vertical gold-colored panels. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue between the characters.

WAIT, EVERY YEAR?
DOES, UUH, THAT MEAN
YOU HAD A CHILD EVERY
YEAR FOR 8000
YEARS?

WELL, NOT EVERY
YEAR, BUT MOST, YES.
MY BLESSING WAS ONE
TO BE SPREAD, OF
COURSE. WHY DO YOU
ASK THIS? DO YOU
DISAGREE?

WELL, I, UUH, NO.
YOU JUST DON'T LOOK
LIKE YOU HAD SO MANY
CHILDREN...



OF COURSE I DON'T
LOOK LIKE IT. I'M THE
QUEEN, IT'S MY
BLESSING.

WHY WOULD YOU EVEN
COMMENT ON MY LOOKS?
IS THERE SOMETHING
WRONG?



NO, I DIDN'T
MEAN ANYTHING
BY IT!

DO NOT
COMMENT ON MY
LOOKS AGAIN,
CHARLES. I CAN'T
HELP HOW I
LOOK.

BUT I
MEANT YOU
LOOKED
GREA-...

NEVER MIND,
WHAT HAPPENED
NEXT?

THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE A KING WAS SOLELY MINE. BUT SINCE MY DESCENDANTS COULD LIVE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS THERE WERE SOME NOBLE FAMILIES WHICH CRAVED IT FOR THEIR BLOODLINES. BUT I CHOSE MY KINGS ON PERSONAL PREFERENCE AND BASED ON THOSE WHO DID GOOD FOR THE KINGDOM.

SHE LORDS HER BLESSING OVER US!

GIVING IT OUT ONLY ON PERSONAL WHIMS!




AFTER MANY REFUSED
REQUESTS AND DEMANDS,
THEY WOULD ATTEMPT TO RILE
UP THE PEOPLE AGAINST
ME.

WE, THE PEOPLE,
SHOULD CHOOSE WHO
RECEIVES HER
BLESSING!

WE SHOULD
BE WHERE THE
POWER LIES, WE
SHOULD MAKE THE
DECISIONS!





THIS WAS RATHER
INEFFECTIVE, AS MOST
PEOPLE WERE QUITE
CONTENT WITH MY
RULE.

SHUT UP! YOUR
FAMILY WOULD SELL
IT TO THE HIGHEST
BIDDER!

SHE'S A
BETTER RULER
THAN YOU'D EVER
BE!


SOON AFTER, THE
SENTIMENT DIED AND THOSE
NOBLE FAMILIES GAVE UP ONE BY
ONE. SOME OF THEM EVEN TURNED A
PAGE TOWARDS BETTERING THE
REALM AND GETTING MY FAVOR
LIKE THAT!




BUT ON ONE DAY,
SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT
NO ONE CONSIDERED
POSSIBLE.

MY QUEEN.





I WAS QUEEN, I WAS
UNDYING, IT HAD BEEN
THAT WAY FOR
THOUSANDS OF
YEARS.



AND NO ONE EVER
TRIED TO QUESTION THAT
BELIEF, FOR THEY COULD
SEE THE PROOF IN FRONT
OF THEM.



UNTIL
THAT ONE
DAY.

DIE! FAKE
IDOL!

CRACK!





MY DAUGHTER
ACTED ON INSTINCT,
NOT THOUGHT.



BUT THE
ASSASSIN WAS
STOPPED,
RIGHT?

YES, THAT HE
WAS.



DID YOU FIND
OUT WHO SENT
HIM?


NO, I... MY
DAUGHTER JUST
WANTED TO PROTECT, BUT
SHE WAS YOUNG, SHE
DIDN'T KNOW HER
STRENGTH...

WE NEVER GOT
TO QUESTION
HIM.



BUT YOU WERE SAVED, RIGHT?

I FAILED MY DAUGHTER, I FAILED MY KINGDOM. I FAILED MYSELF AS A RULER. I NEVER WANTED HER TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO PROTECT ME. IT IS MY BIGGEST SIN AND REGRET.



SOMETIMES
THERE ARE BAD
PEOPLE, NO MATTER
WHAT YOU DO.

IT WAS MY ACTIONS
THAT ALIENATED
SOME, IT WAS MY
RESPONSIBILITY TO
RULE JUSTLY.

I DIDN'T DO THAT,
AND MY DAUGHTER
HAD TO DO SOMETHING
HORRIBLE BECAUSE
OF IT.


AND EVEN
THEN I DIDN'T
REALISE HOW
DEEP THE ROT
WAS.

ONE FAMILY IN PARTICULAR, THE GRADULF FAMILY, WAS FAR MORE DISCONTENT WITH MY RULE THAN I REALISED.



AND THEY USED
POWERS THAT EVEN I
IN MY THOUSANDS OF
YEARS HAD NEVER
HEARD OF.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a white, ribbed, two-piece bikini, stands in the center of a dark, ancient temple. She is flanked by two figures in dark, hooded robes. The temple is dimly lit with numerous lit candles on the floor and on a stone altar in the background. The floor is covered with large, rough-hewn stones and small, glowing orange lights. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and somber.

THEY TOOK
THEIR OWN
DAUGHTER.

AND PREPARED
HER TO BECOME
SOMETHING ELSE
ENTIRELY.



A woman with an extremely muscular, hyper-proportioned physique is seated on a golden throne. She has large, rounded breasts and very thick, defined muscles. She is looking towards a man who is sitting on the edge of the throne. The man is wearing a blue hoodie and brown pants, looking up at her. The background consists of ornate, golden columns and a red carpet.

AS IF! THEIR VILE
MAGIC COULD NEVER
REPLICATE MY
BLESSING!

DID THEY MAKE
HER AS STRONG AS
YOU?

THEY IMBUED HER
WITH THEIR OWN
SINS. ENDLESS GREED
AND LUST FOR
POWER.




ATTUNED TO MY
BLOODLINE, A
CURSE DESIGNED FOR
ME AND MY
DESCENDANTS!




ONE DAY, THEY ASKED
AN AUDIENCE, TO EASE
TENSIONS BETWEEN OUR
FAMILIES. I EAGERLY
ACCEPTED.






I AM GLAD WE CAN
TALK, LORD GRADULF.
WE SHOULD FIND A WAY
FORWARD THAT PLEASURES
US BOTH!

I AM HERE ONLY TO
REPEAT MY DEMANDS, TAKE
MY SON AS KING NEXT YEAR. WE
ARE ONE OF THE RICHEST AND
MOST POWERFUL FAMILIES,
WE DESERVE IT.



IT IS MY BLESSING TO
GIVE, NOT YOURS TO DEMAND! IT
IS THE ONLY ANSWER I HAVE EVER
GIVEN YOU, AND IT IS THE ONLY
ANSWER YOU WILL EVER
RECEIVE.

VERY WELL, THEN WE
WILL SPEAK NO MORE.
MY DAUGHTER WILL DEAL
WITH YOU.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN YOUR
DAUGHTER WILL-

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HER EYES?

WHAT ARE YOU...






MY
STRENGTH...

HOW?!



CAN'T...
MOVE...



YOU CAN'T DO THIS! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!



I AM THE QUEEN! IT IS MY RIGHT TO RULE! HUAMNITY WOULD BE LOST WITHOUT ME!













YOU'RE A PATHETIC
INSECT, AND YOU WILL
NEVER BE QUEEN
AGAIN.


WE HAVE NO USE
FOR YOU. NOW IT IS
OUR TIME TO
RULE.





MY QUEEN?

HELLO?

A man with short, curly brown hair, wearing a dark blue hoodie, is shown in profile from the chest up, looking towards a woman. The woman has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a black top. She is pregnant, and her bare, glowing skin is the central focus of the image. Her face is marked with tears, and she has a somber expression. The background consists of vertical, golden-brown columns, suggesting an ornate interior. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

I STILL REMEMBER
EACH AND EVERYONE OF
THEM, CHARLES. THEIR
FACES, THEIR VOICES.

MY DAUGHTERS, MY
GRANDDAUGHTERS, MY GREAT
GRANDDAUGHTERS.



I NEVER TOLD THEM
HOW MUCH I LOVED
THEM. I WAS SO BUSY
BEING QUEEN...

I SOMETIMES
FORGOT I WAS ALSO
A MOTHER.

YOU SHOULDN'T
SEE ME LIKE THIS,
CHARLES. JUST... THE
MEMORIES...

IT'S OKAY, I'M
SORRY THAT
HAPPENED TO
YOU.

CAN YOU
PLEASE CALL
THE GIRLS
INSIDE?



I KNOW I PROMISED A
REWARD, CHARLES. I
DON'T MAKE PROMISES I
DON'T KEEP, JUST...

I UNDERSTAND.






HNGGG!

HEY,
CHARLES!

WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?



LESLIE WON'T
ACCEPT THAT RUBY
IS THE STRONGEST
OF THE THREE OF
US.

SHE'S...
NOT...
STRONGER!

A highly detailed digital illustration of a woman with extreme muscle definition, wearing a light-colored bikini. She is standing on a stone platform in a tropical temple setting, lifting a massive, jagged rock over her head with both hands. Her muscles are rendered with high contrast and shading, emphasizing their size and definition. The background features stone pillars, palm trees, and a clear blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

I--- CAN---
HNGGG--- LIFT
IT!



MAYBE, BUT
EVEN IF YOU CAN,
RUBY'S ROCK IS
TWICE AS BIG.

AND NOT THAT
HEAVY!

ARGH! FINE!
SHE'S
STRONGER!

HEY!



EEH?

YOU
ALMOST HIT
ME!

WELL, WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
STANDING!



BUT DON'T
WORRY, I FORGIVE
YOU!

WHAT DID I
DO?

YOU
SPOOKED ME
WITH YOUR
SHOUT!

UHU!



DID YOU
NEED US,
CHARLES?

THE QUEEN
WOULD LIKE YOU
THREE TO COME
INSIDE.

OOH, STORY
TIME IS OVER?



HEY,
ELEANOR.

HMM?


DID YOU ALREADY
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE
QUEEN?

A digital illustration of a scene from a video game. On the left, a highly muscular woman with blonde hair and large breasts stands in a white bikini. She is looking towards a man on the right. The man is seen from the back, wearing a blue hoodie. They are standing in front of an ancient stone temple with hieroglyphs. In the background, there are palm trees and a body of water.

MOSTLY, YES, THE STORY WAS TOLD TO ME BY MY MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER. BUT THE QUEEN FILLED IN SOME BLANKS.

THE STORY WAS NEVER WRITTEN DOWN. ONLY EVER SPOKEN. SO SOME PARTS WERE LOST TO THE AGES.

ARE YOUR MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER...?




GONE? YES, THEY ARE.
AND WITH WHAT THE QUEEN
HAS TOLD YOU, YOU
PROBABLY KNOW WHY.

BINGO.

THE
GRADULF
FAMILY?

I'M SORRY.

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman with short, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes. She is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a soft expression. Her skin is fair and appears to be glowing in the sunlight. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, strapless top. The background is a bright, sunny outdoor setting with a large, textured rock formation behind her. In the upper left corner, there is a white speech bubble with a black border containing text. The overall lighting is warm and natural, suggesting a tropical or island environment.

DON'T BE, THE
PROPHECY ALWAYS SAID
THE QUEEN WOULD RETURN,
AND WE WOULD NO LONGER
HAVE TO SUFFER IN HIDING. THIS
IS THE BEST THING THAT HAS
HAPPENED TO US IN A
LONG, LONG TIME.


ELEANOR, COME
HERE. LET ME HOLD
YOU.





I'M PROUD OF
YOU GIRLS FOR
HOLDING ON, EVEN
WHEN I WASN'T
THERE.

BUT TIMES ARE
CHANGING, I CAN
FEEL IT.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with large, prominent breasts. She has dark, wavy hair and is looking slightly to the right with a serious expression. The background is a warm, textured brown with some out-of-focus lights in the upper left corner. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left, containing the text: "THE GRADULF FAMILY, THEY WILL PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE."

THE GRADULF
FAMILY, THEY WILL
PAY FOR WHAT
THEY'VE DONE.

CHARLES COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL A SHIVER DOWN HIS SPINE. THE COLD WORDS OF THE QUEEN DIDN'T FEEL LIKE A PROMISE, BUT A STATEMENT OF FACT. WITH THE STRENGTH CHARLES HAD JUST WITNESSED FROM THE OTHER GIRLS, HE DIDN'T QUITE DARE TO IMAGINE WHAT SHE WOULD DO TO THE GRADULF FAMILY.



THE END!