



KING'S BLOOD

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1727. SOMEWHERE IN THE
NORTH OF ENGLAND.

SISTERS!
THE HOUR IS AT
HAND!

THE REBEL
LORD ROWAN WILL BE
EVEN HAPPIER WITH OUR
WORK THAN I
THOUGHT.

WHEN
WILL THE KING
ARRIVE?

PATIENCE.

I DON'T KNOW
WHY WE DON'T SIMPLY WAIT FOR
THE BATTLE. WE MUST JOIN THE FIGHTING
AT ITS HEIGHT AND DESCEND UPON THE
ROYAL FORCES IN A RHAPSODY OF
FEAR AND TERROR!

OUR MIGHT
WOULD NEVER BE
QUESTIONED
AGAIN.

SISTER, WE DID
NOT ENTER OUR CREED TO EKE
OUT A MEAGER EXISTENCE BASED
ON RANDOM DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION.

THAT'S WHAT
WIZARDS ARE
FOR.

IF WE CAN
USE OUR POWER
TO END THIS SILLY
WAR WITH LUST,
DESPERATE PASSION,
WHITE FIRE BETWEEN
THE LEGS OF A
MOANING
MAIDEN.

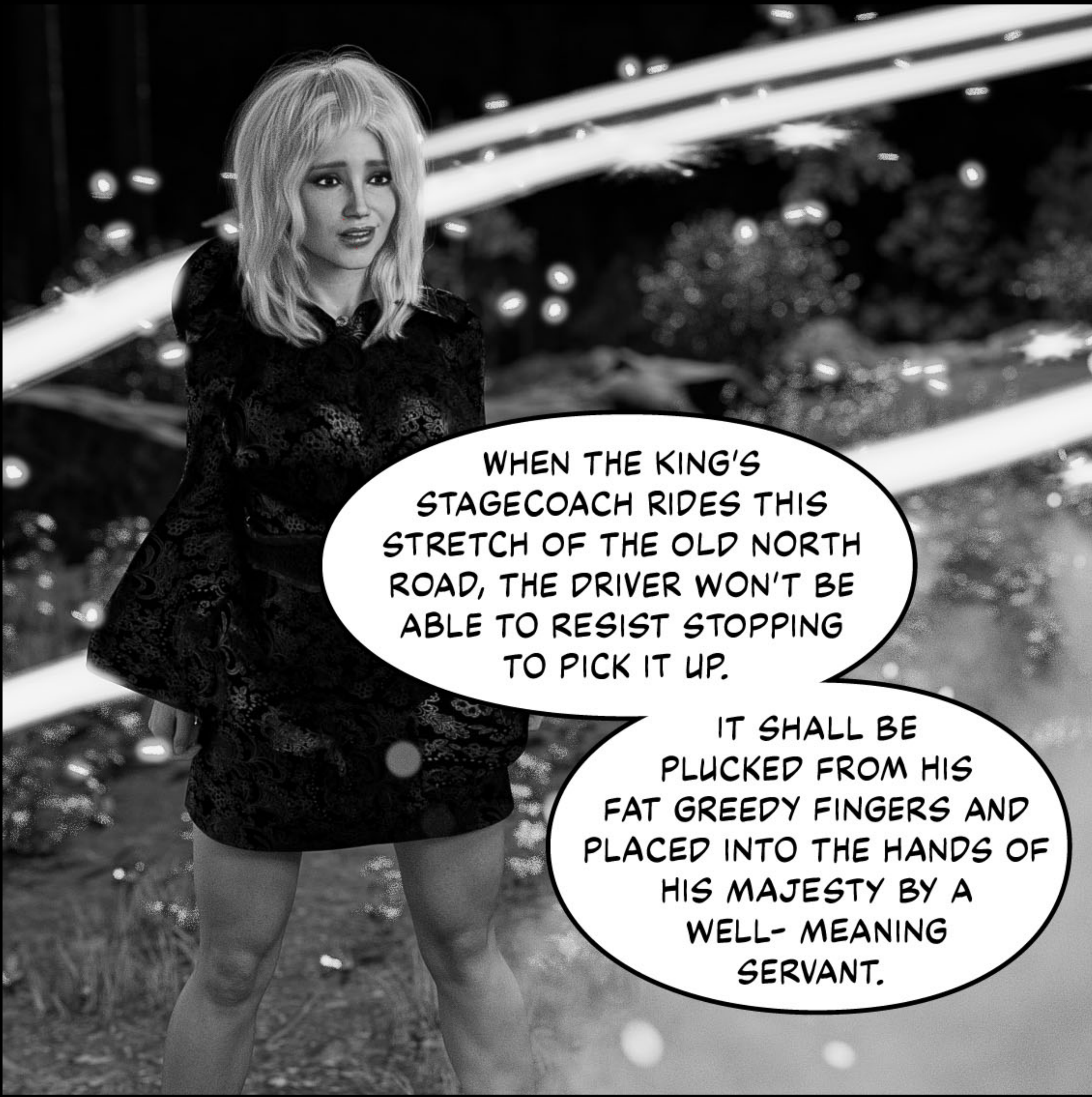
LOVE,
ENTHUSIASTIC
MATING,
ENERGIES
QUICKENING,
PREGNANCY...

THEN THAT'S
WHAT WE'RE GOING
TO **DO**.



THIS RING
BELONGED TO THE FIRST
KING OF NORTHUMBRIA,
AND THE CELTIC KINGS OF
ELDER DAYS BEFORE
HIM.

ITS MAGIC IS
OLD AND RUNS AS
DEEP AS THE ROOTS OF ANCIENT
OAKS.



WHEN THE KING'S
STAGECOACH RIDES THIS
STRETCH OF THE OLD NORTH
ROAD, THE DRIVER WON'T BE
ABLE TO RESIST STOPPING
TO PICK IT UP.

IT SHALL BE
PLUCKED FROM HIS
FAT GREEDY FINGERS AND
PLACED INTO THE HANDS OF
HIS MAJESTY BY A
WELL- MEANING
SERVANT.



ONLY WHEN TOUCHED
BY ROYALTY WILL THE LATENT
ENERGIES OF THE SPELL BE UNLEASHED.
THE MAGIC WILL TRANSFORM HIS
MAJESTY INTO A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG
MAIDEN KING.



THE RESULTING
EXPLOSION WILL LEAVE HER
ALONE AND DEFENSELESS. SHE'LL
HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SEEK
REFUGE IN THE NEAREST
STRONGHOLD.

ROWAN'S
CASTLE.

YES!



WITH OUR NEWLY
MADE PRINCESS
NO LONGER IN THE
LINE OF SUCCESSION AND
HER MARRIAGE ALLIANCE
WITH THE FLEMISH NO
LONGER POSSIBLE,
ROWAN WILL INHERIT
THE THRONE.



THAT
WOULD MEAN
WAR.

ALL OUT
WAR. CIVIL WAR.
THE BLOODIEST
TYPE OF
WAR.



SISTERS.
THAT'S WHERE
THE SECOND PART OF
MY PLAN COMES
IN.



BY THE
TIME A SUCCESSION
CRISIS COMES ABOUT, OUR
TWO SOULS WILL HAVE HAD
MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME
TO EXPERIENCE THE *LUST
SPELL* I'VE PLACED ON
THE RING.



FINELY TUNED,
THEY WON'T BE ABLE
TO KEEP THEIR
HANDS OFF ONE
ANOTHER.

SHE'LL FIND HIM
IRRESISTIBLE, AND
HE HER. LEADING TO
THE ENTHUSIASTIC
BREEDING WE ENJOY
SO WELL...



HOW DO
YOU KNOW YOUR
PLAN WILL
WORK?



THIS
IS *BLOOD
MAGIC*. THE TWO
WILL CREATE A DYNASTY
THAT WILL STAND
THE TEST OF
TIME.



IT'S
NOT ABOUT PLANS,
LADIES, IT'S ABOUT
DESTINY.

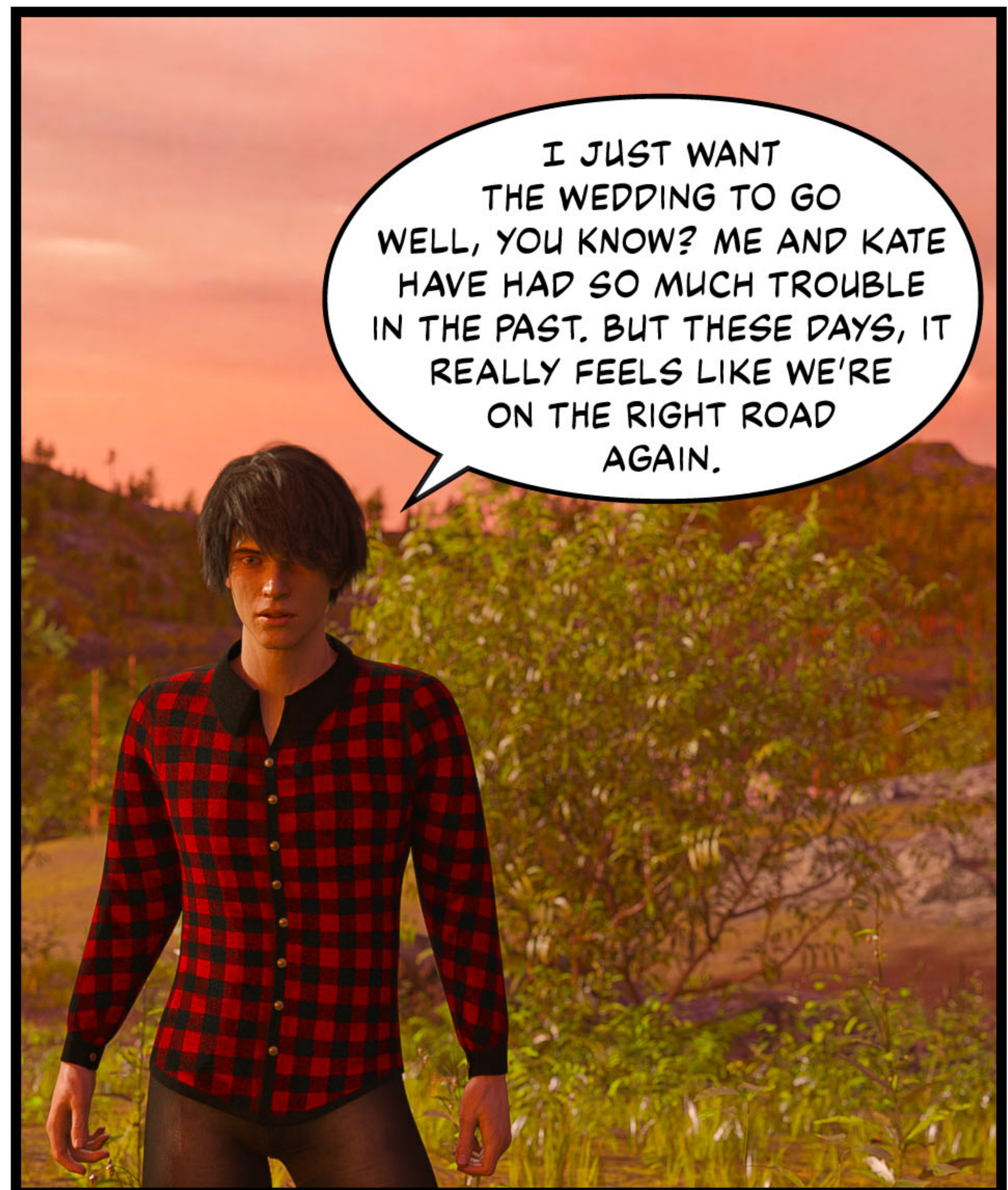
BUT THE WITCH'S PLANS WENT AWRY, AS PLANS OFTEN DO. EVENTS MOVED QUICKLY, AND THE OLD ENGLAND OF MAGIC AND MYSTICISM DIED A QUICK DEATH. MEMORY TURNED TO LEGEND, LEGEND TURNED TO MYTH, AND SOME THINGS THAT SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN... *WERE*.

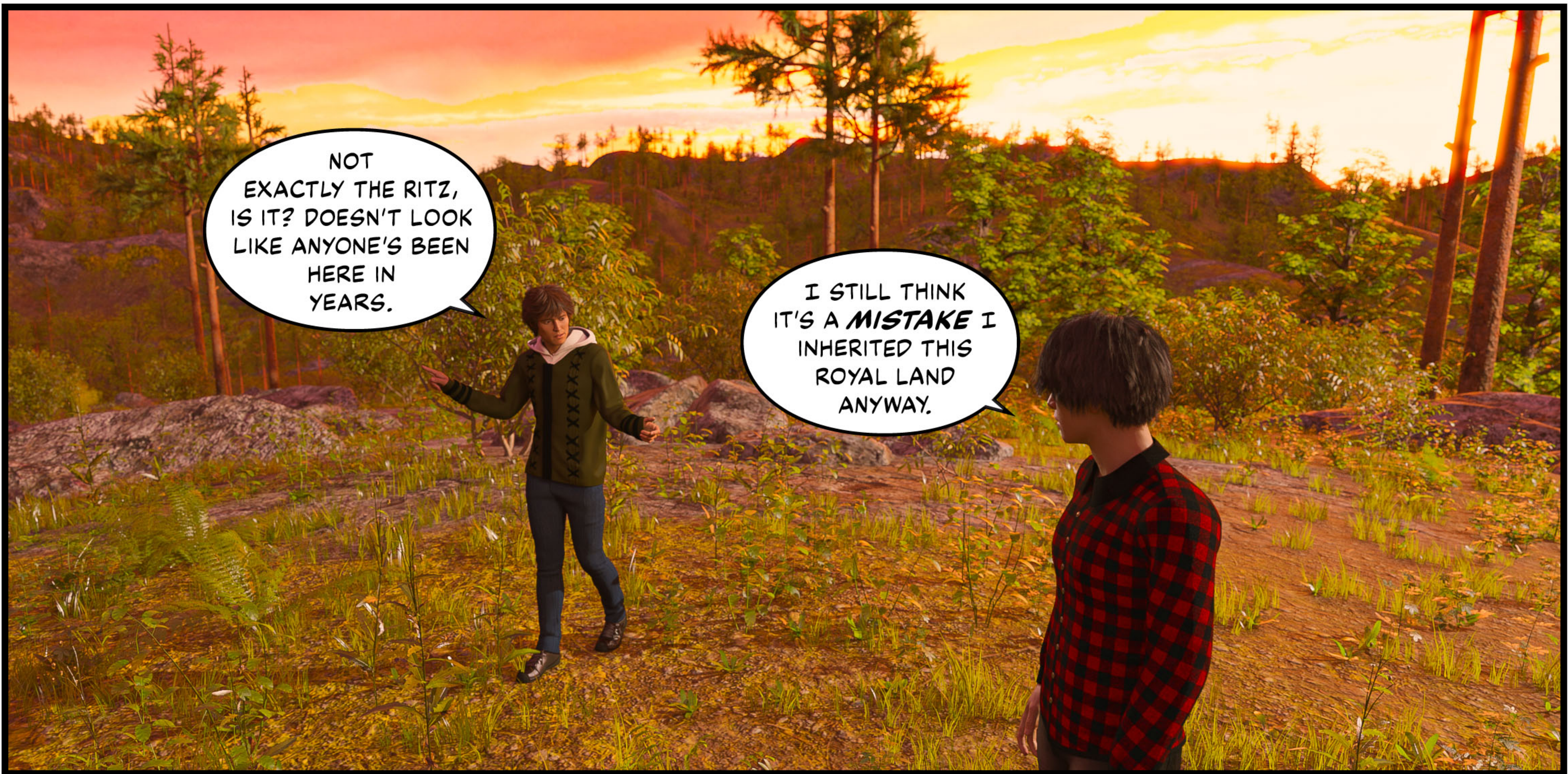
1995. TEN MINUTES' WALK OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE OF "REGRET, COUNTY DURHAM".

THIS SHOULD ONLY TAKE A MINUTE, RIGHT? I'VE GOT A LOT I NEED TO DO TODAY, AND IT'S LATE.

KATE'S GOT A LIST FOR ME WHEN I GET HOME. THERE'S ALL THAT *SHIT* WITH HER EX, TOO.

IT'S A WEDDING, NOT A ROCKET LAUNCH. WHAT STILL NEEDS DOING?





NOT
EXACTLY THE RITZ,
IS IT? DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE ANYONE'S BEEN
HERE IN
YEARS.

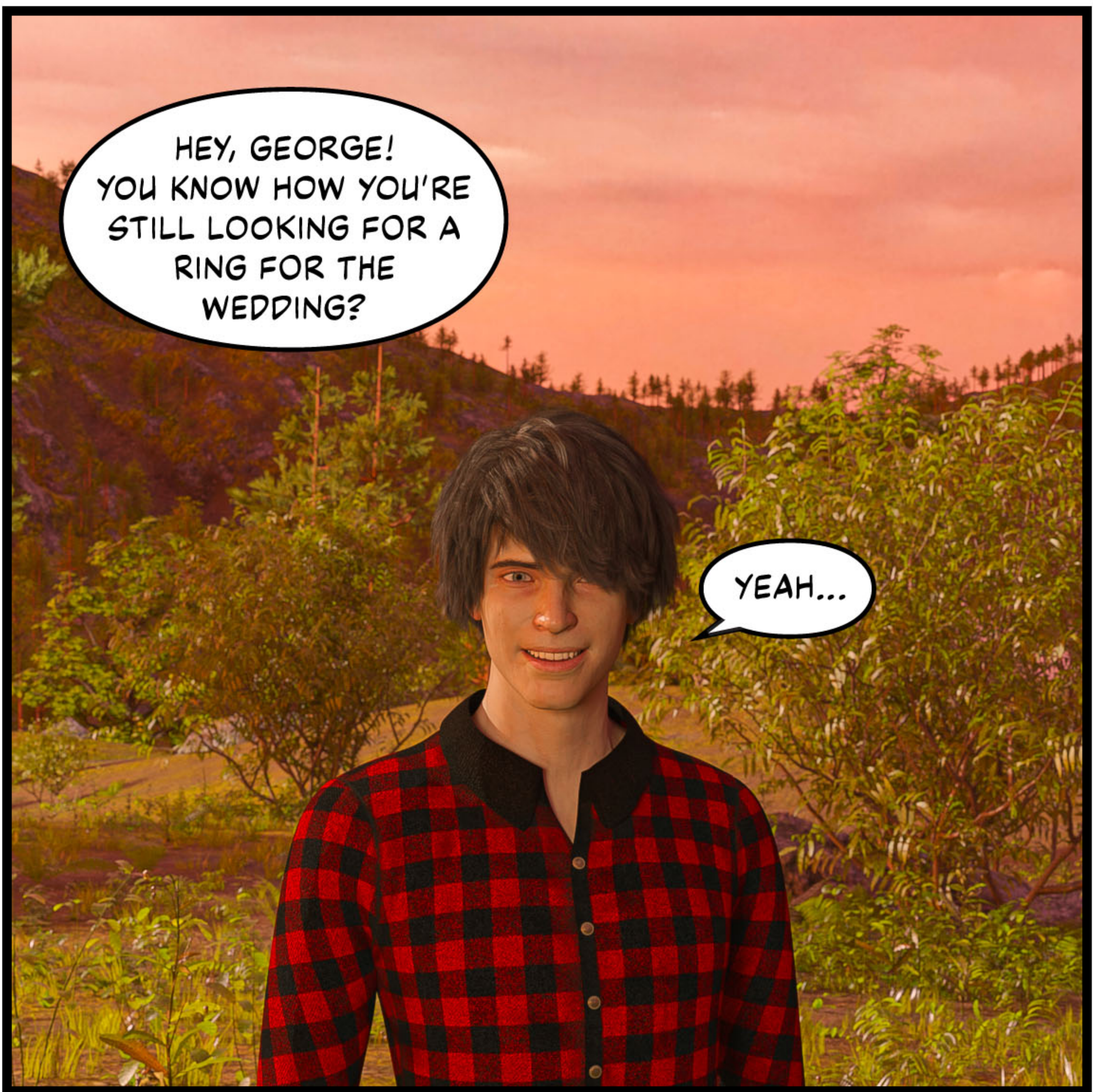
I STILL THINK
IT'S A *MISTAKE* I
INHERITED THIS
ROYAL LAND
ANYWAY.



COME ON,
YOUR FAMILY HAS
ALWAYS BEEN
THAT KIND OF
POSH.

YOU'VE
DEFINITELY
GOT SOME BLUE
BLOOD IN
YOU.

THIS IS
SUCH A WASTE
OF TIME...



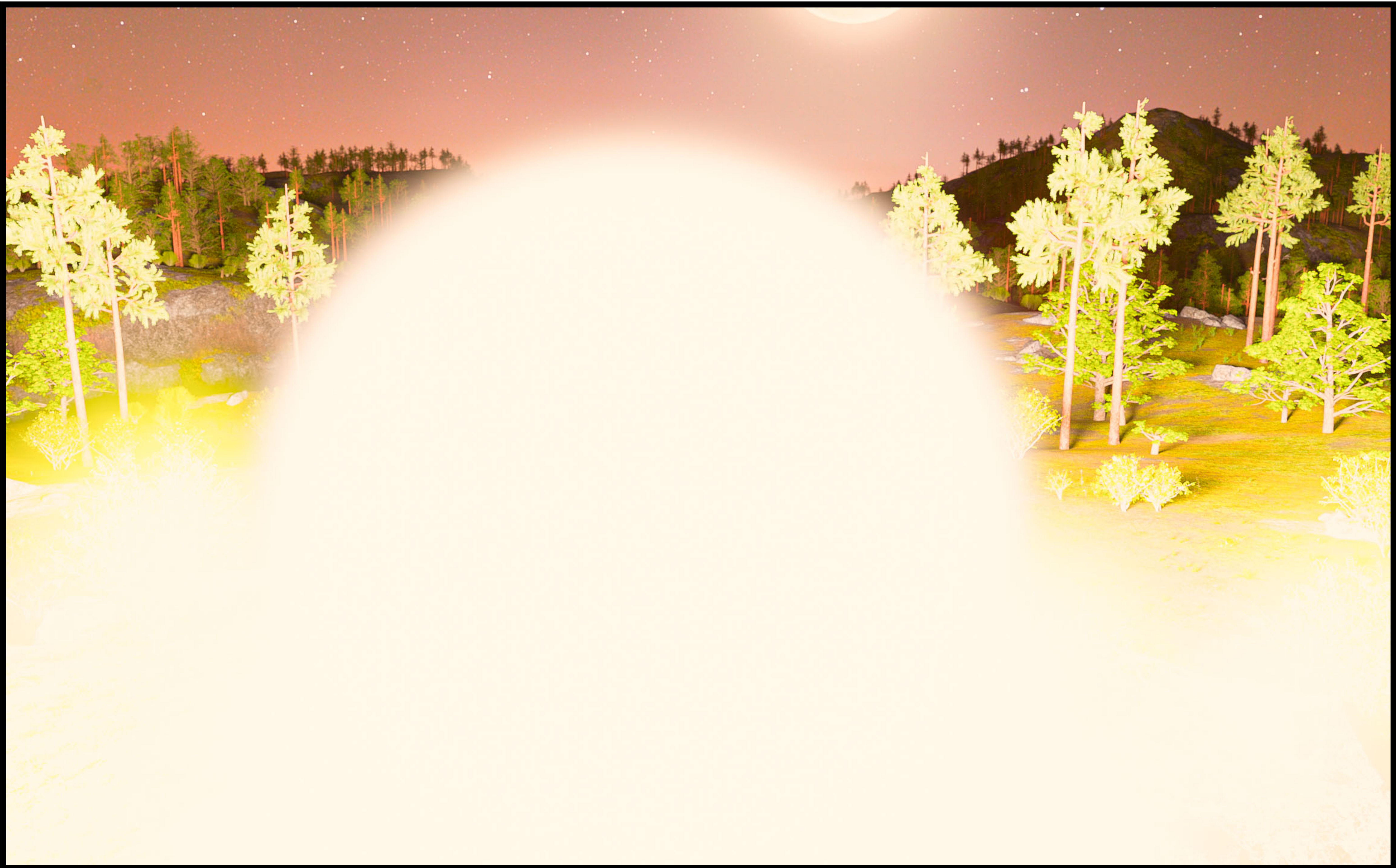
HEY, GEORGE!
YOU KNOW HOW YOU'RE
STILL LOOKING FOR A
RING FOR THE
WEDDING?

YEAH...



WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THIS?!















BILLY?
YOU'D BETTER NOT BE
PULLING A JOKE ON ME
OR SOMETHING! WHERE
THE HELL ARE
YOU?



I CAN'T BE
A GIRL. SOMETHING HAS
TO BE GOING ON. HE SAID
SOMETHING ABOUT ACID
BEFORE. DID HE SLIP
ME SOMETHING?



OKAY, WHAT THE
FUCK IS HAPPENING?
THIS ISN'T LIKE ANY
TRIP I'VE BEEN ON
BEFORE...



IT'S LIKE A
MAGIC SPELL OR
SOMETHING.



I HAVE TO
FIND SOME CLOTHES
THAT FIT. I HAVE
TO **THINK!**











I GUESS
I'LL FINISH THIS
WHOLE **SEXY** THING
LATER. OR NOT,
HOPEFULLY.



THAT ARSEHOLE
HAS A LOT TO ANSWER FOR.
I'LL PROBABLY KEEP THIS WHOLE
HORNY THING TO MYSELF
FOR THE MOMENT.

I DON'T
WANT HIM TO KNOW
HOW CLOSE I CAME
TO FLOODING HIS
BATHROOM.



GOD,
I REALLY AM
SOAKING DOWN THERE.
I'M ON FIRE. I CAN'T EVEN
IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD
FEEL TO HAVE ACTUALLY
FINISHED TOUCHING
MYSELF.



OR EVEN
WHAT IT WOULD
FEEL LIKE TO HAVE
SOMETHING
FILLING
IT?



WHY DID I
JUST THINK
THAT?



BILLY? YOU'LL
NEVER GUESS WHAT
THAT **FUCKING**
RING...









IT'S TOO MUCH! IT'S SOOO MUCH! IT'S LIKE I'M HIGH. I FEEL HIGH. THE ROOM'S *SPINNING!*



MY HEART'S RACING! MY NIPS ARE SORE, MY SKIN'S SO SENSITIVE.



I'M SO FUCKING WET. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE ONLY BEEN A GIRL AN HOUR AND I'M ALREADY MELTING DOWN. WHAT THE FUCK AM I GOING TO DO?!



I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE! LIKE I'M DRUNK. AND I'M SO HORNY. IT'S LIKE WHITE FIRE!

I'M BURNING. MY WHOLE BODY, BURNING. HE'S SO FUCKING *HOT...*



WHY DID I JUST THINK THAT? WHY AM I SO ATTRACTED TO HIM? WHY AM I SO *TEMPTED* TO...

WHY DO I NEED TO FEEL SOMETHING BETWEEN MY LEGS?



I FUCKING HATE THE GUY. I *HATE* HIM. HE'S KATE'S EX, FOR CHRIST'S SALES.























I CAN
FEEL YOU
TENSING.

HEH.

HUH!



YOU'RE SO
TIGHT. IT'S LIKE
YOU'RE HOLDING
MY COCK.

UH!



IT FEELS SO
PERFECT.

GOD!

IT'S...



YOU'RE
CUMMING. CUM
FOR ME. CUM FOR
ME *NOW.*

OH!

OH!



THAT'S IT.
CUM ON MY
COCK.

MMMM...



ONLY ON
MY COCK. FOREVER.
FUCKING CUM ON MY
COCK, YOU FUCKING
LOVE IT.

MMMMM...

FUCK!



NO ONE
ELSE WILL BE
ENOUGH.

SHIT...

TAA...



TAA

MUCH!



OH

OH

OH

OH

FUCK!

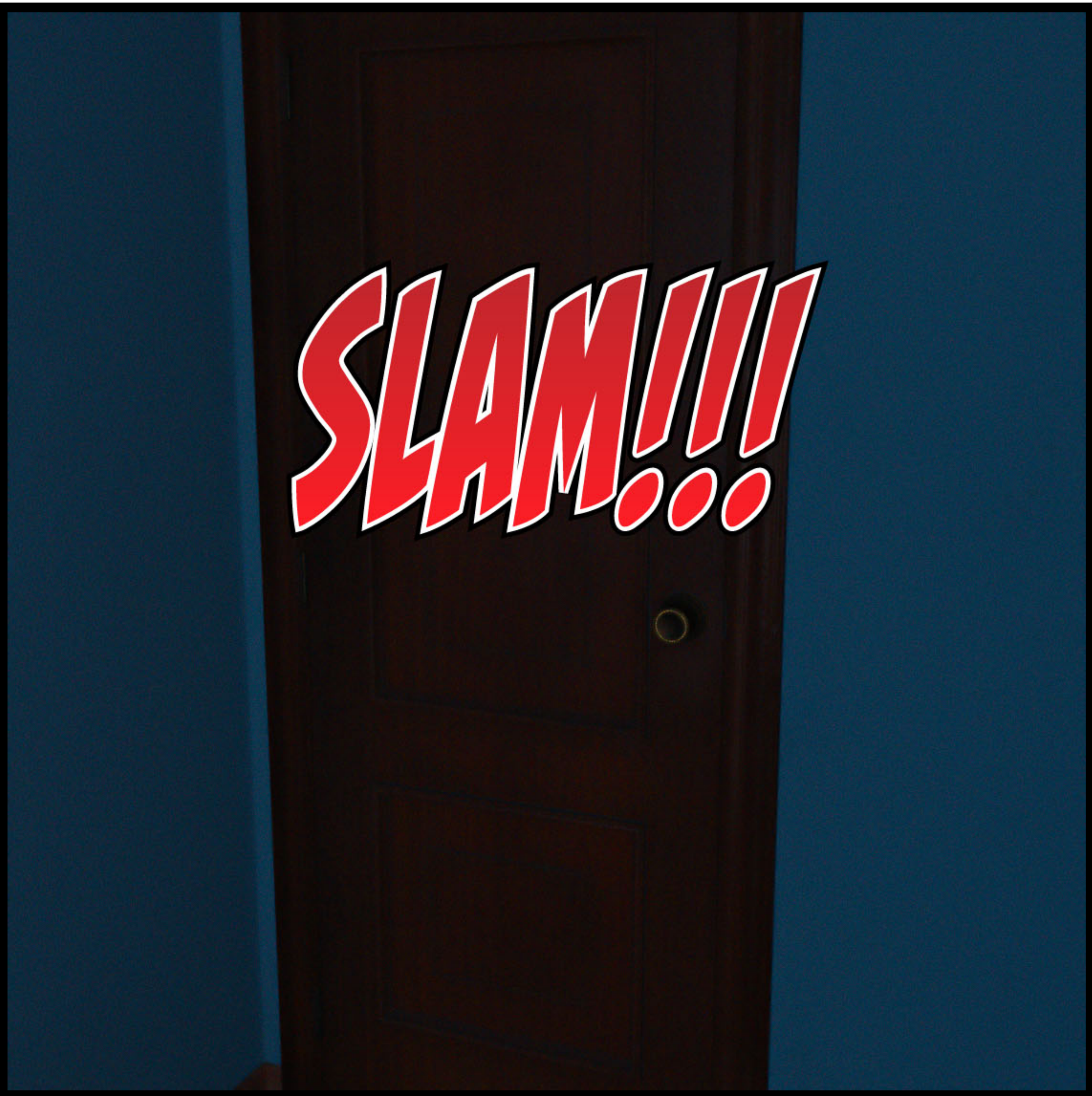
I'M GOING...
I'M GOING TO **FINISH** NOW!
I'M GOING TO PUT A BABY IN YOU. I'M
GOING TO FUCKING GIVE THAT PUSSY WHAT
IT **NEEDS**. MY HOT **CUM**. I'M GOING TO
FILL YOUR PUSSY WITH MY
HOT CUM.

FUCKING

GOD!















TO BE
CONTINUED...



GEORGIA KING
WILL RETURN...