A man with long, dark hair and a full beard is shown in profile, facing right. He is wearing a grey chainmail tunic. He is sitting in a room with a stone wall that has decorative carvings. A lit candle is visible in the bottom right corner. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man's head.

BALLS TO THE WAITING.
AH WON THIS THRONE WITH
MIGHT AND SKILL, NOW
AH'M LOSING IT TO
BLASTED WAITING.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark chainmail tunic, is shown in profile from the chest up. She is looking towards a man standing in a doorway in the background. The man is wearing a dark, ornate tunic. The scene is dimly lit with warm, yellow light from several wall sconces. The background features stone walls and a patterned curtain.


NEWS FROM
THE FRONT, YOUR
GRACE.

STEPHEN! COME
IN, COME IN. AH'VE
NEED OF YOU.



WELL!
OUT WITH
IT!

WALLIS' FORCES
HAVE CROSSED THE TEBOYNE
AND ARE NEARING DUNFARTHE.
THAT PUTS THEM WITHIN A
DAY'S MARCH OF OUR
BORDERS.


A knight in full plate armor is kneeling on a patterned rug in a room. The knight is holding a sword across his lap. The background features a wall with a repeating floral pattern and a large, ornate door on the left. A speech bubble is positioned above the knight's head.

HE WILL ARRIVE
BEFORE EITHER OF YOUR
SONS CAN CLOSE THE
GAP.




INGRATES! IDIOTS!
MY NOBLE OFFSPRING INDEED!
AH SHOULD HAVE PUT THEM IN
DRESSES AND MARRIED THEM OFF
TO LORDS WORTHY OF
MY HONOR.

FAT LOT OF GOOD
THEY DID ME. THE SONS
OF KING YOTAN II, FOOLS
AND TREASONERS.



YOU KNOW
MY WISHES?

AYE, YOUR GRACE.
THE PREPARATIONS ARE
ONGOING.



JUST THINK OF THE
LOOK ON THAT LITTLE WHELP'S
FACE WHEN MY STINKING CARCASS
CRASHES THROUGH THE ROOF OF
HIS TENT. HAS THE CATAPULT
BEEN TESTED?

THRICE.



AH WAS
NEVER MEANT TO
BE KING.

IF IT HADN'T BEEN
FOR THAT GOBSHITE
PILLORYMAN BASTARD
TRIPPING ARTHUR'S HORSE,
HE'D BE THE ONE HAVING
TO DEAL WITH THIS
MESS.




SOMEWHERE HOT.
SOMEWHERE FOREIGN.
DO YOU KNOW
CORDOBA?

IF YOU
WERE NOT KING,
WHERE WOULD
YOU HAVE GONE,
SIRE?



I DID SOME
RANGING THERE
BEFORE THE
CORONATION.

I WISH
I'D NEVER
LEFT.




YOUR GRACE,
ONE OF THE ALCHEMISTS
HAS PRODUCED A DRAUGHT
THAT WOULD ALLOW YOU
TO PASS THROUGH
THE ENEMY LINES
UNDETECTED.


YOU MAY
YET HAVE THE
DEATH YOU
DESIRE.

A man with a long beard and hair, wearing chainmail, stands in a dimly lit room. He has his hands on his hips and a speech bubble above him. In the background, there is a window with a diamond-patterned glass, a lit candle on a table, and a silver pitcher. The room has stone walls and a stone pillar on the left.

YOU BLOODY
SMART ARSED
BASTARD, STEPHEN!
WELL? OUT
WITH IT!

A hand in a dark, possibly black, sleeve holds a dark, octagonal glass flagon with a faceted stopper. The background features a wall with a repeating pattern of small, intricate designs, possibly snowflakes or floral motifs, in a light brown or gold color. The lighting is dim, creating a moody atmosphere. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the flagon.

THIS MAY NOT BE TO
YOUR LIKING, SIRE. HOWEVER, IF
YOU WERE TO IMBIBE THE CONTENTS
OF THIS FLAGON, YOU WOULD
BE TRANSFORMED INTO THE BODY
OF A YOUNG MAIDEN.

A man with dark hair, wearing ornate, dark-colored armor with intricate designs, is shown from the chest up. He has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background consists of a wall with a repeating floral pattern. To the right, there is a dark curtain and a window with two arched panes. A speech bubble is positioned in front of him, containing text.

I WILL DON MY PLATE,
WEARING THE SIGIL OF OUR ENEMIES,
AND WILL SIMPLY WALK YOU TO FREEDOM.
ONCE WE'RE ACROSS THE OCEAN, WITH A
LARGE PORTION OF THE ROYAL TREASURY IN
HAND, WE CAN FIND THIS CORDOBA, AND
RETURN YOU TO YOUR ORIGINAL
FORM.

THANK GOD HIMSELF
FOR SIR STEPHEN OF
DUNSHIRE!

I SHALL
BE ALONE AS
I DRINK THIS...
LEAVE ME!







FUCK! THIS
HURTS!

FUCK ME!







STEPHEN...




GET
ME SOME CLOTHES!
HALF THE KINGDOM WILL
BE AFTER ME IF I'M NOT
PROPERLY COVERED.



A FEW HOURS LATER...

THIS IS AN
ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC
BOSOM, STEPHEN.
YOU'VE OUTDONE
YOURSELF.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and a gold headband with a blue gemstone is standing in a forest. She is wearing a red velvet dress with gold embroidery. She has her hands on her chest and appears to be speaking. To her left, a man in dark armor is partially visible, looking at her. The background is a dense forest with many trees and a ground covered in fallen leaves and grass.

I WOULD NOT
FONDLE YOURSELF
HERE, SIRE.

WE STILL HAVE
MANY MILES TO GO.
IT MIGHT BE BEST TO
COVER YOUR NEW
ENDOWMENTS IN A
CLOAK.



BALLS!
I COULD NOT HIDE
THIS BEAUTY FROM
THE WORLD!

HALT! IN THE NAME
OF KING WALLIS!

A man with long, wavy, light-colored hair stands in a forest. He is wearing a red sleeveless vest with gold buttons down the front, black pants, and black boots. He is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing the text "SHITE! DISCOVERED SO BLOODY SOON!". In the foreground, the back of a person's head with long, wavy, light-colored hair is visible on the left, and the back of a person's head with short, grey hair is visible on the right. The forest floor is covered in dry leaves and twigs, and there are several trees in the background.

SHITE!
DISCOVERED SO
BLOODY SOON!



WHO IS THIS
YOU'RE ESCORTING,
SIR?


THIS IS GEORGINA SKYE
OF WESTMOUNTAIN. I'M
RANSOMING HER BACK TO HER
FATHER ON THE ORDERS OF
HIS GRACE.



EXCELLENT.
THOUGH SHE MAY
PREFER MY
COMPANY?


A person wearing ornate black armor with silver decorative elements is holding a golden coin. A speech bubble above the coin contains the text: "THEN I WOULD BE OUT OF A RANSOM." In the background, another person in a red shirt and dark pants is holding a sword. The scene is set in a forest.

THEN I WOULD
BE OUT OF A
RANSOM.



BE STILL.
I ONLY JEST. HOWEVER, I AM
IN NEED OF NOURISHMENT. I
REQUIRE YOUR WATER, AND
WOULD BE WILLING TO
DUEL FOR IT.


BUT WE
HAVE NO-



SILENCE, WENCH!
PRODUCE THE FLAGON
AND ALLOW OUR
GUEST TO DRINK
FROM IT.

BUT...
AYE.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and a gold headband with a blue gemstone stands in a forest. She is wearing a red velvet dress with a low-cut bodice and long sleeves, adorned with silver jewelry. She holds a large, faceted glass perfume bottle containing a red liquid. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background shows a dense forest with trees and green grass.

YOU MAKE AN
EXCELLENT SERVING GIRL.
PERHAPS YOU'RE NOT AS
HIGHBORN AS YOU
APPEAR?




JUST WAIT.

THAT WAS MY TICKET OUT OF THIS BODY. FOOL.

JUST WAIT.



BLOODY BRILLIANT.



I PLEDGE MY LIFE
TO FINDING ANOTHER
POTION AND RESTORING
YOU TO YOUR RIGHTFUL
BODY, SIRE.

A YEAR LATER.

STEPHEN,
HAVE YOU FOUND
ANOTHER ALCHEMIST
YET?

NAY, SIRE.
ANOTHER DAY OF
SEARCHING
WASTED.





I GROW WEARY OF THIS BODY...



I DON'T.



EASY, SIR.
I'M STILL YOUR
QUEEN- I MEAN
KING.

THANKS FOR READING!

KING YOTAN AND SIR STEPHEN WILL
RETURN IN MAIDEN KING II. IT'S GOING
TO BE A HUGE CULTURE SHOCK FOR
YOTAN TO BE THE VERY THING
HE MOST DESIRES.



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