

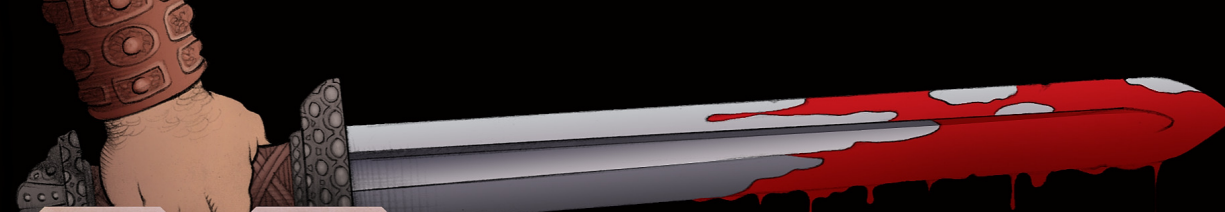
NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

NUMBER 2



BY
JAMES
LEMAY



NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

CREATED, WRITTEN, AND ILLUSTRATED
BY JAMES LEMAY



Norse: Dawn of the Shield Maiden No.2™ and © 2017 James LeMay. All rights reserved. All prominent fictional characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of James LeMay. Names, characters, locations, and incidents featured in this publication are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, therefore any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), names, events, institutions, or places, without satirical intent, is purely coincidental and should not be inferred. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without written permission from the author. This book is for **Adults only**.

Follow the further adventures of **Norse** at: patreon.com/jameslemay

Look for **Norse** original artwork for sale at: nsnart.com

The North Sea.
930 A.D.

Wooden dragon-snakes
slither through the vicious
fog off the north-eastern
coast of Scotland...

NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™
CHAPTER TWO

...AND THUS
the Northmen's
treacherous journey
home has begun.

MY PATIENCE
WITH THIS DARK
MAGIC OF YOURS
IS WEARING THIN,
SORCERESS!

PERHAPS YOU'D
LIKE TO TRY A MORE
DIRECT APPROACH, EIRIK...
LIKE **SLAPPING** HER ACROSS
THE FACE WITH YOUR **COCK**
TO SEE IF THAT AWAKENS
HER ANY QUICKER.

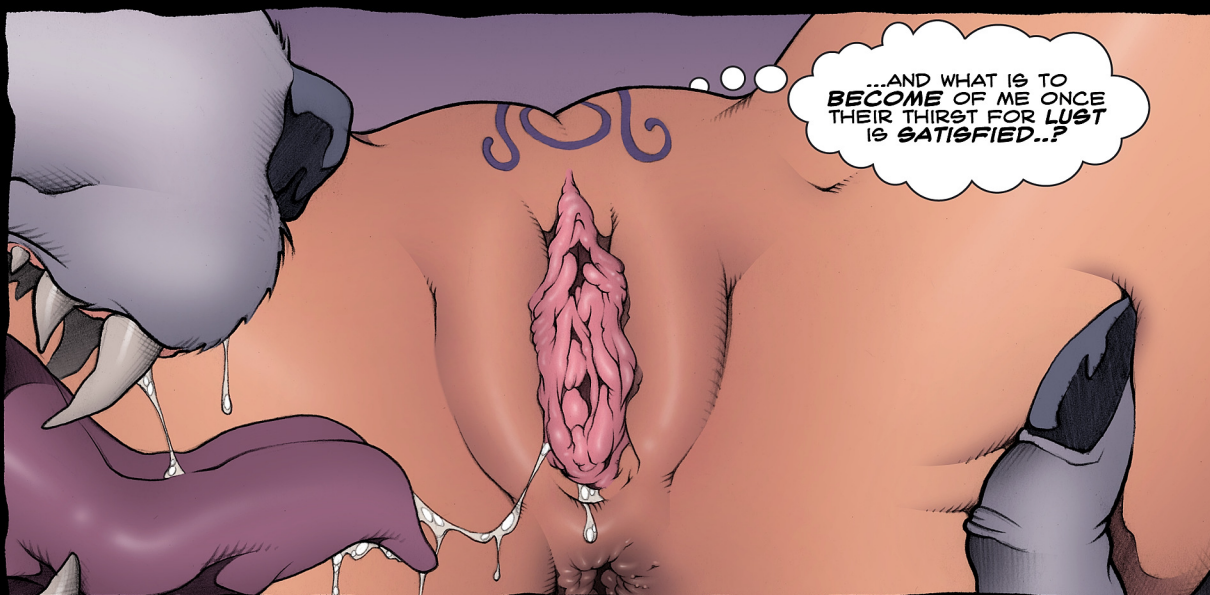
hmph...
I'M NOT
AMUSED!

NOR AM I WHEN YOU
KEEP QUESTIONING
MY **METHODS...** NOW
HUSH AND LET ME
CONCENTRATE--

HEAR ME,
SPIRIT OF THE
WHITE RAVEN...
SEEK THE
HIGHLANDER
AND GUIDE HER
BACK TO US!





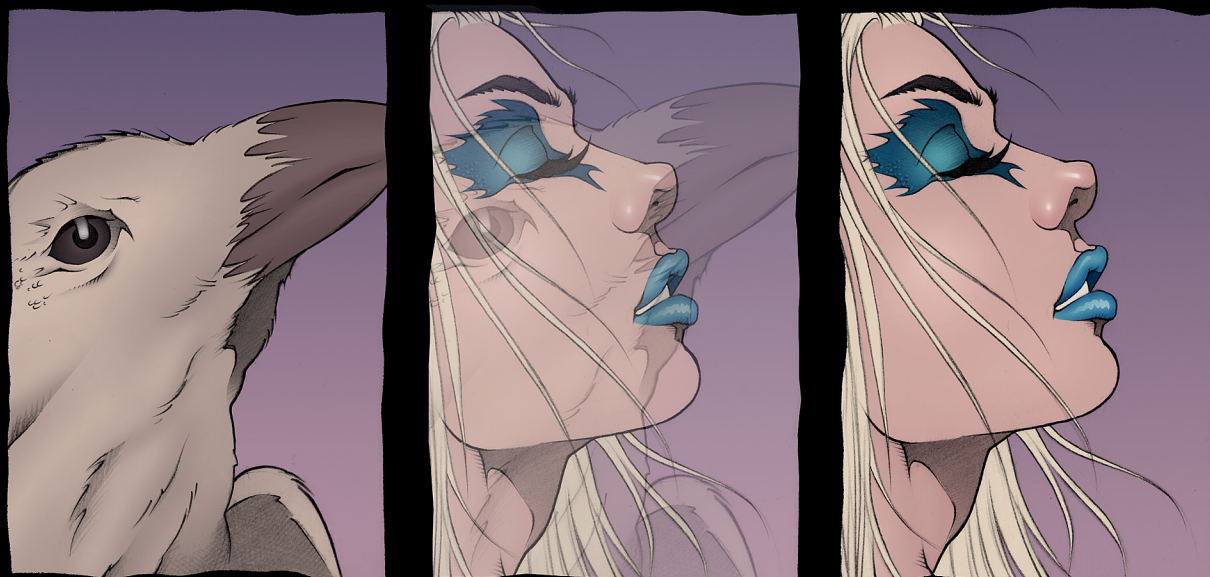
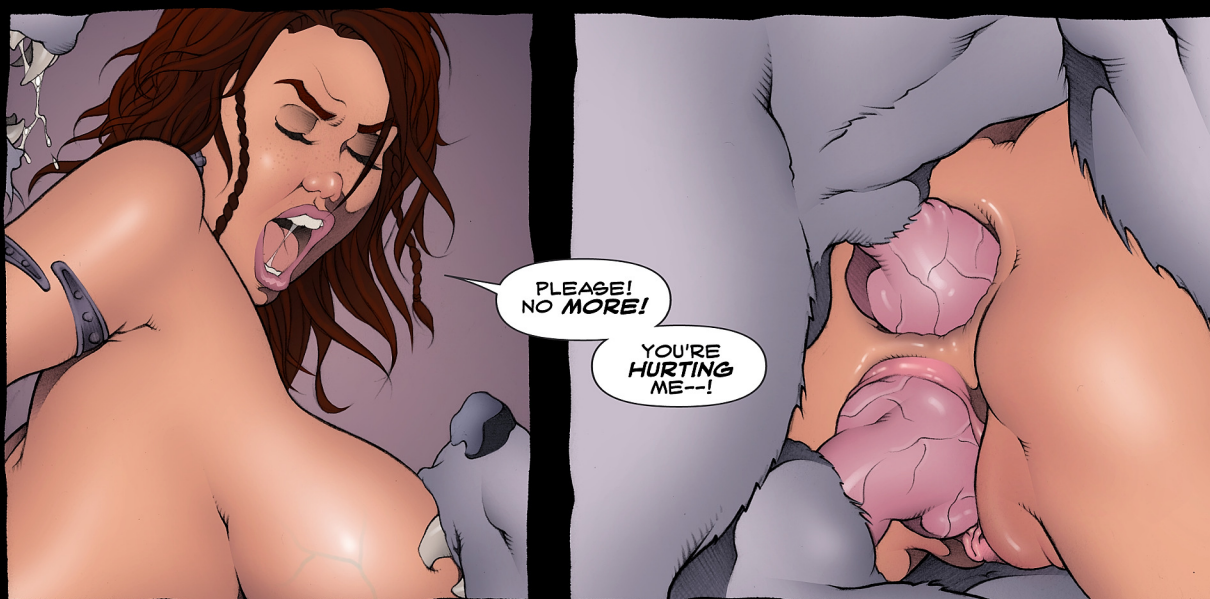




"WHY HAVE THE GODS
ABANDONED ME--?"

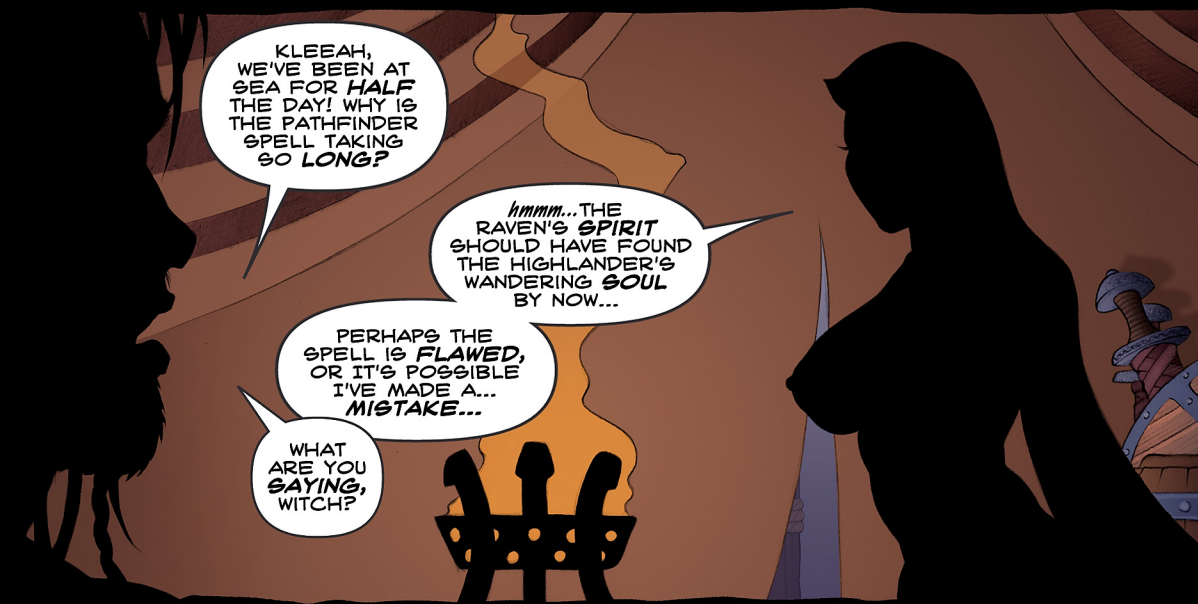














KLEEAAH,
I THINK
SHE'S
AWAKE!



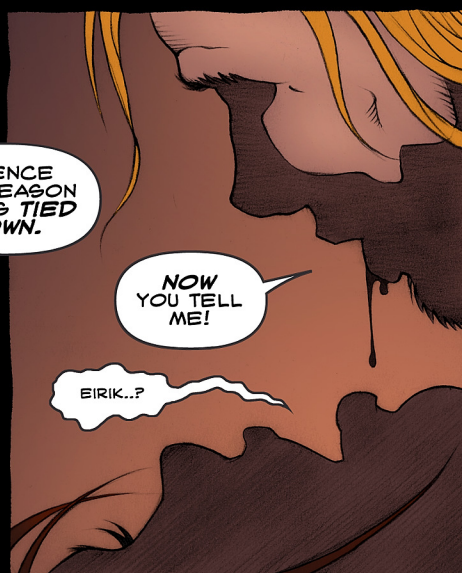
AARGH!



I WAS
JUST ABOUT TO
WARN YOU NOT
TO GET TOO
CLOSE TO
HER...

...THOSE
WHO AWAKEN
WITH THE HELP
OF THE PATHFINDER
SPELL TEND TO BE
AGGRESSIVE FOR
A MOMENT--

--HENCE
THE REASON
SHE IS TIED
DOWN.



NOW
YOU TELL
ME!

EIRIK...?



EIRIK!!

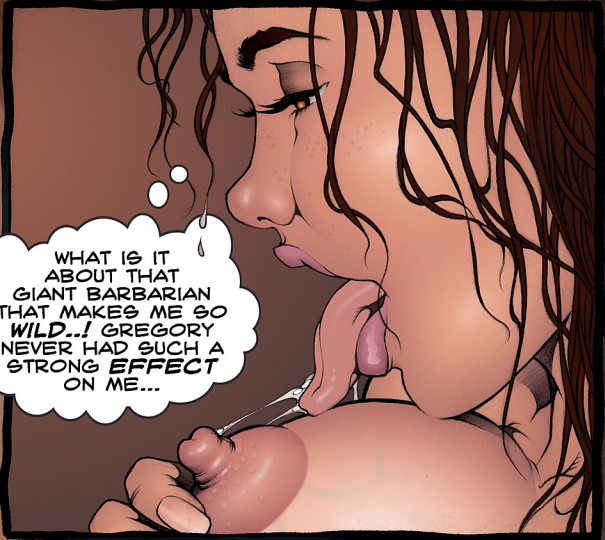


mmmh...
THIS FEELS
SO GOOD!

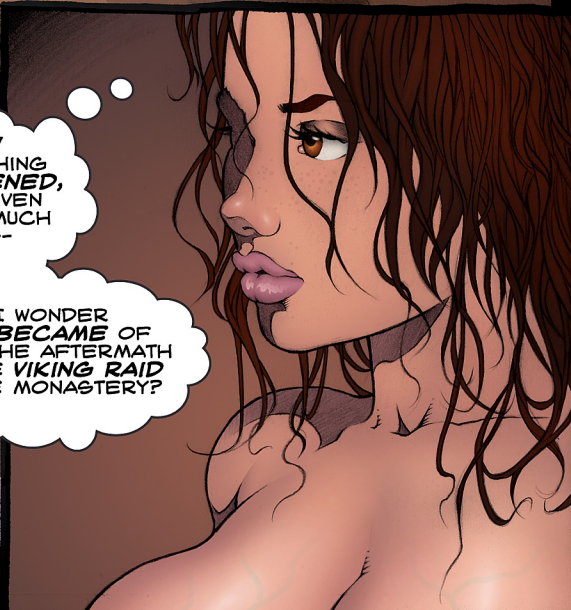


I WISH **EIRIK**
COULD HAVE STAYED
BY MY SIDE A WHILE
LONGER UPON MY
WAKING...

...BUT ALAS,
HE DOES HAVE
A **FLEET** TO
COMMAND.

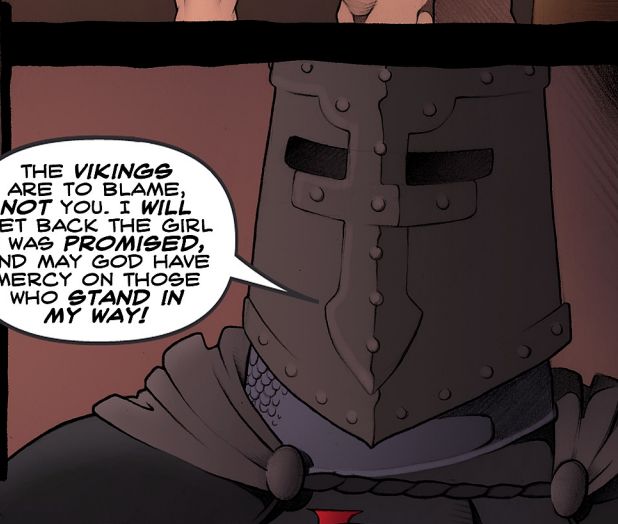
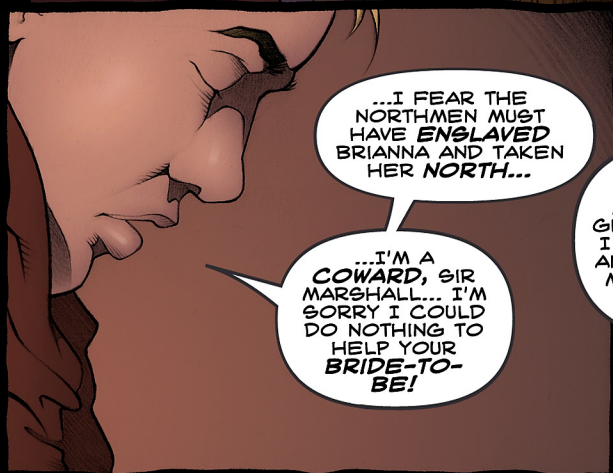
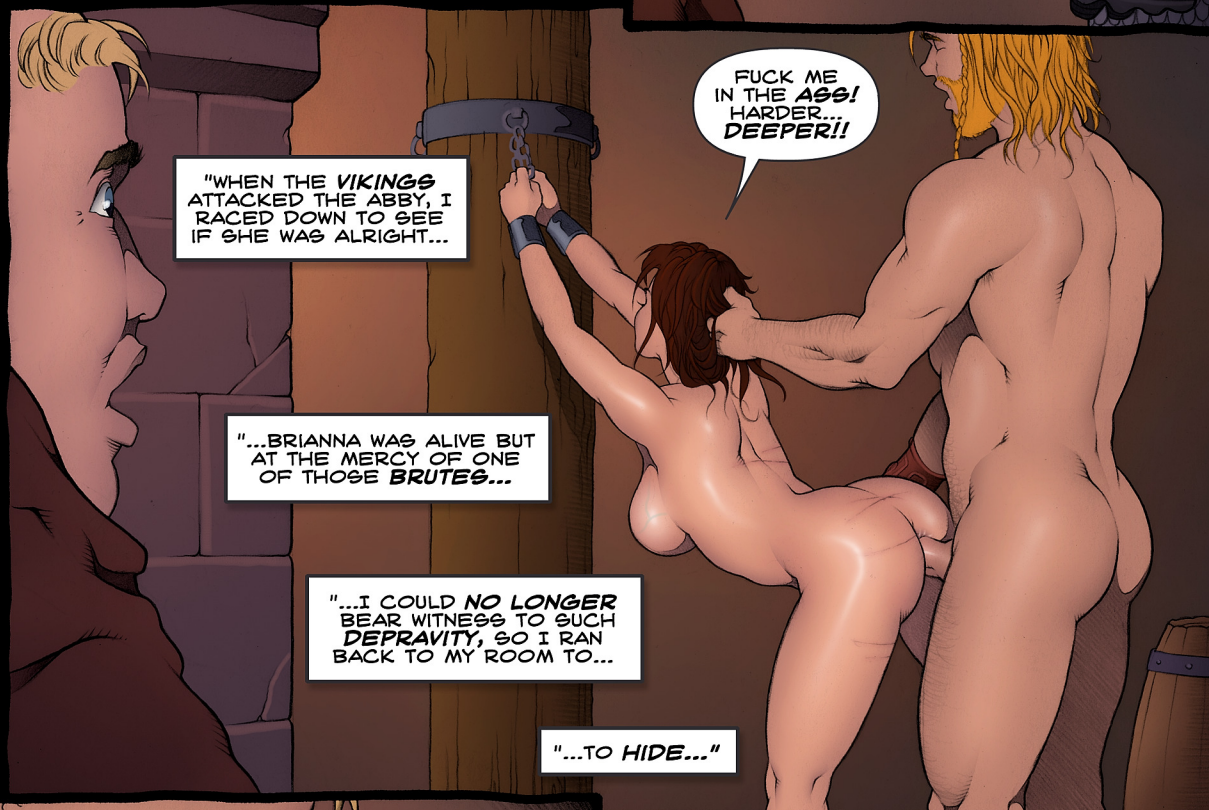
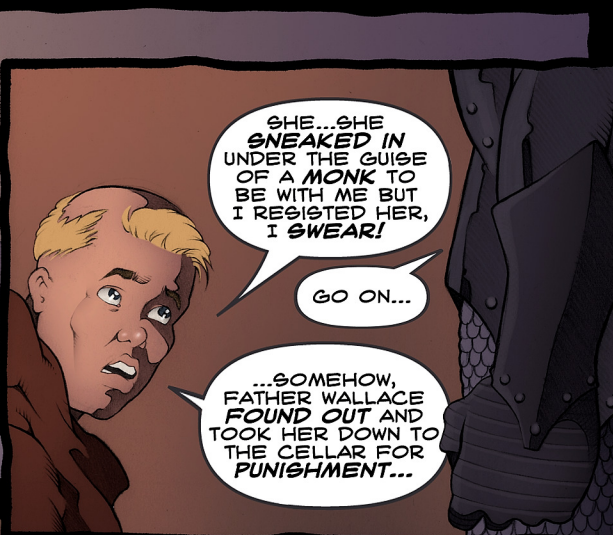


WHAT IS IT
ABOUT THAT
GIANT BARBARIAN
THAT MAKES ME SO
WILD...! GREGORY
NEVER HAD SUCH A
STRONG EFFECT
ON ME...



...**DAMN!**
WITH EVERYTHING
THAT'S **HAPPENED**,
I HAVEN'T GIVEN
GREGORY MUCH
THOUGHT--

--I WONDER
WHAT **BECAME** OF
HIM IN THE AFTERMATH
OF THE **VIKING RAID**
ON THE MONASTERY?





NIGHT FALLS OVER
THE FRIGID WATERS OF
THE NORTH SEA...

...AS A FLEET OF LONGSHIPS,
BOUND FOR THE KINGDOM
OF NORWAY, GLIDES SILENTLY
BY THE SANGUINE LIGHT OF
THE HUNTER'S MOON.



HOW
FARES
THE GIRL,
KLEEAAH?

QUITE WELL,
EIRIK, BUT THE
BLOW SHE TOOK
TO THE HEAD HAS
AFFECTED HER
MEMORY...

...SHE
REMEMBERS
NOTHING BEYOND
THE POINT WHEN I
SUMMONED YOU
INTO BATTLE.



YOU HEAR
THAT, OLGA?
YOU NEEDN'T
WORRY... OUR
SECRET IS
SAFE!

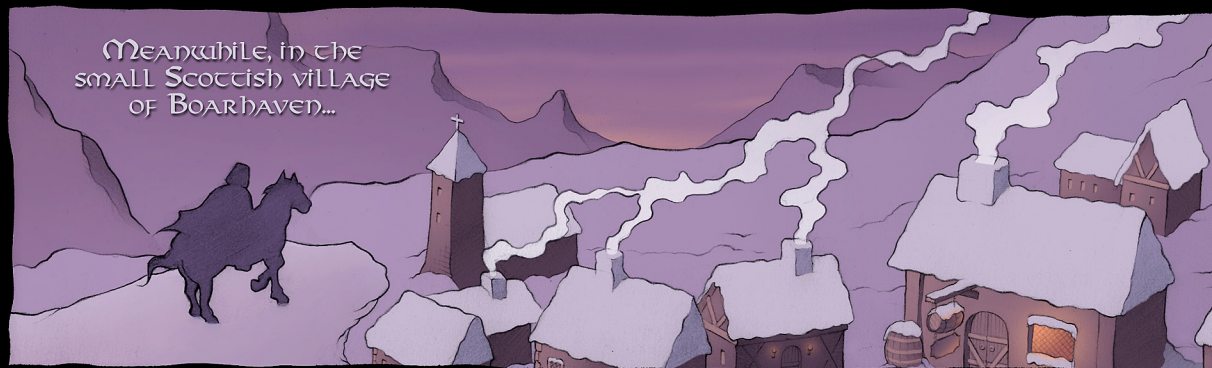
AYE,
BROTHER...
BUT FOR HOW
LONG?



WE MAY NEVER
KNOW WHAT SHE
WITNESSED IN HER
DREAM STATE, IF
ANYTHING...

ONE THING IS
PECULIAR... SHE
SEEMS **RELIEVED**
TO BE ABOARD THIS
SHIP... I SUSPECT
THE GIRL MAY BE
RUNNING FROM
SOMETHING...

...OR
SOMEONE!



Meanwhile, in the
small Scottish village
of Boarhaven...



THANK YOU
FOR LENDING A
HELPING HAND
TONIGHT, FIONA.

GOD KNOWS
WHERE YOUR
ELDER SISTER
FLED TO THIS
TIME!

IT'S NO
TROUBLE,
FATHER--

--BUT YOU
CAN'T BLAME
BRIANNA FOR
WANTING TO
RUN AWAY...



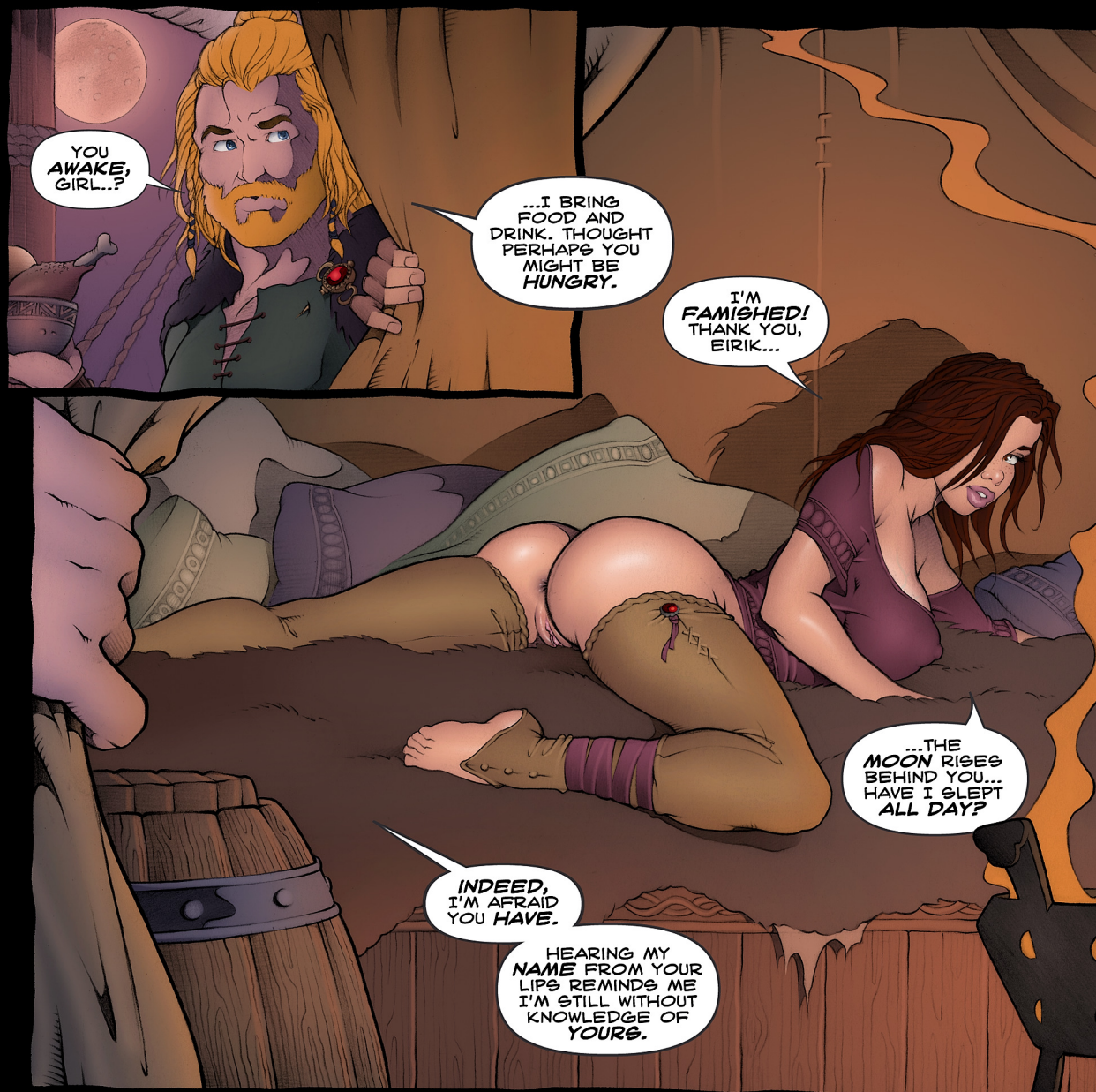
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

...SHE'S A
FREE SPIRIT...
SHE'LL NEVER
AGREE TO
MARRY--



--THAT
TYRANT!





YOU
AWAKE,
GIRL...?

...I BRING
FOOD AND
DRINK. THOUGHT
PERHAPS YOU
MIGHT BE
HUNGRY.

I'M
FAMISHED!
THANK YOU,
EIRIK...

...THE
MOON RISES
BEHIND YOU...
HAVE I SLEPT
ALL DAY?

INDEED,
I'M AFRAID
YOU HAVE.

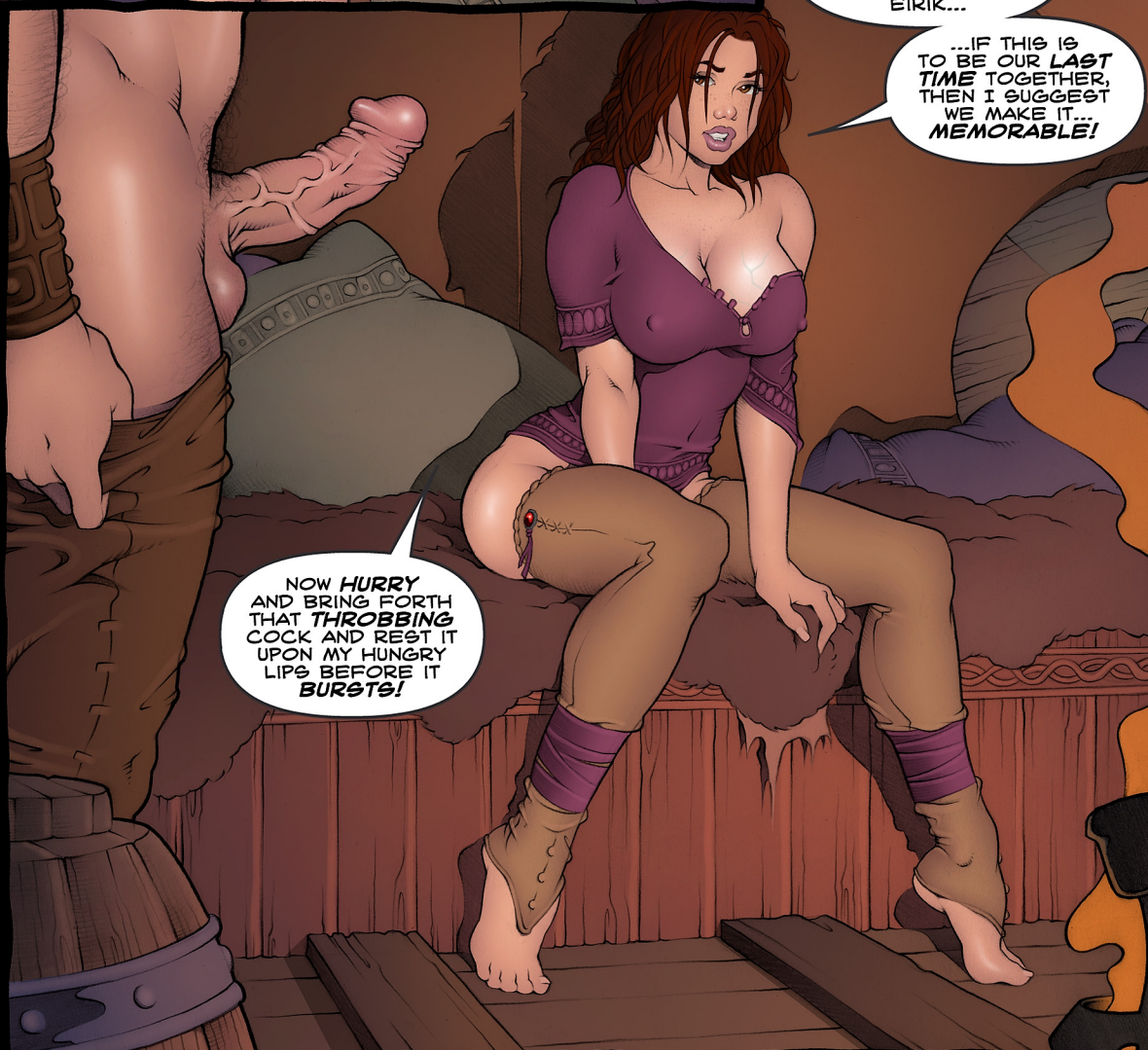
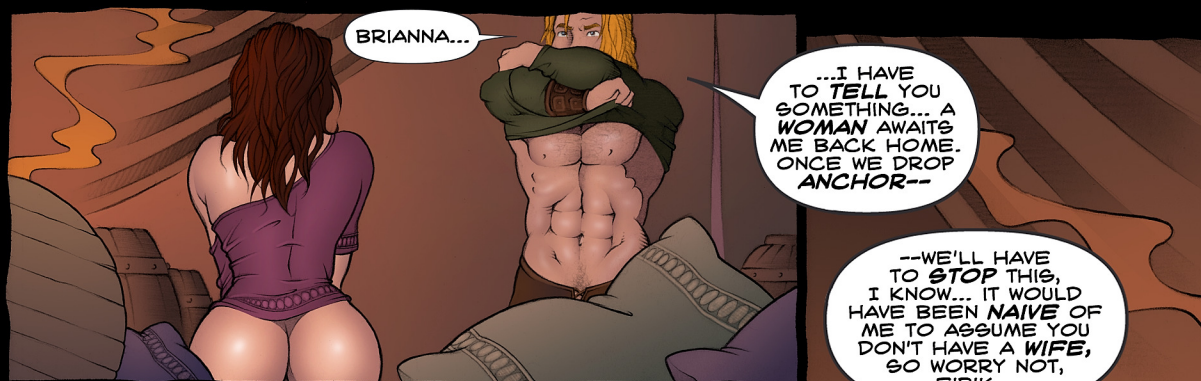
HEARING MY
NAME FROM YOUR
LIPS REMINDS ME
I'M STILL WITHOUT
KNOWLEDGE OF
YOURS.

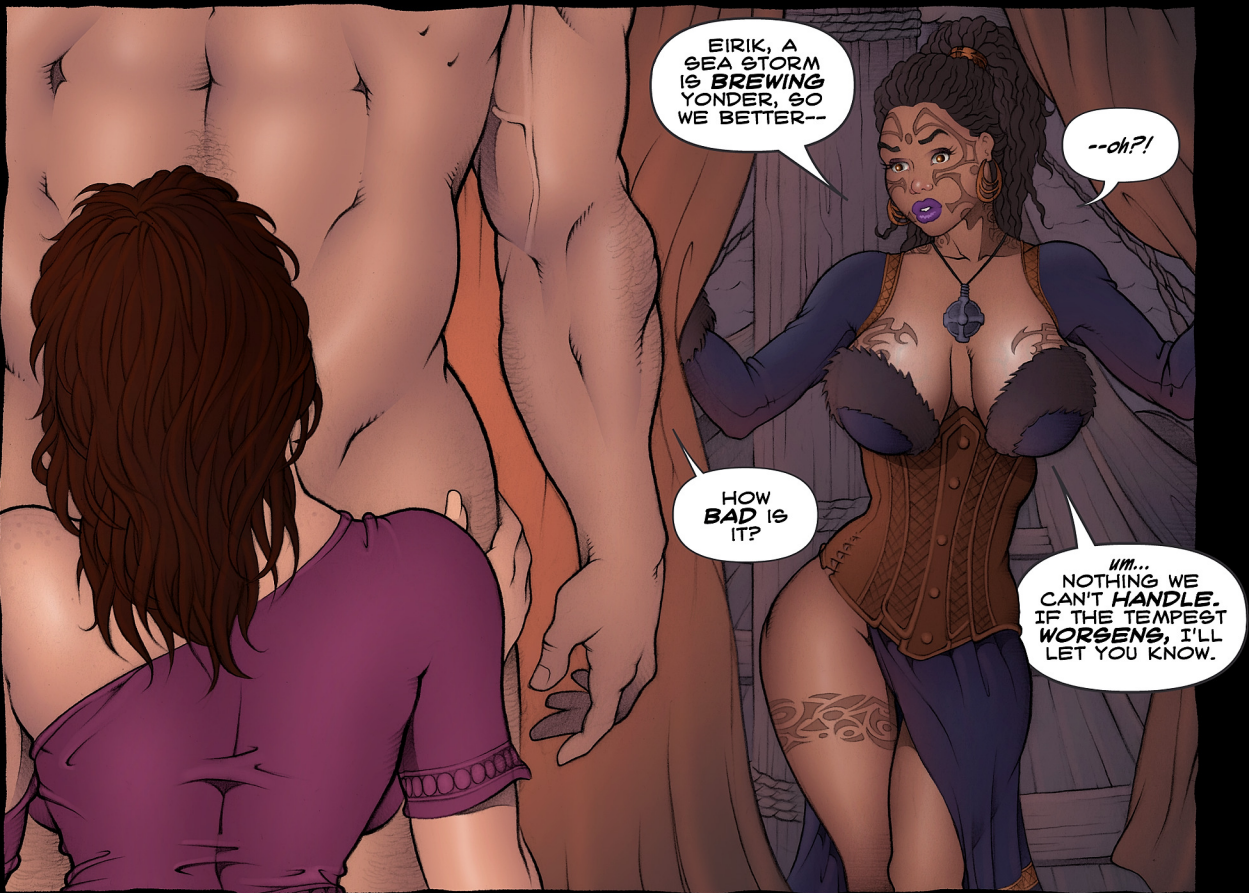


MY
NAME'S
**BRIANNA
GORDON,**
OF THE
**CLAN
GORDON--**



--NOW YOU
KNOW WHAT
TO CALL THE
YOUNG LASS
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO **FUCK**
AGAIN!





EIRIK, A SEA STORM IS BREWING YONDER, SO WE BETTER--

--oh?!

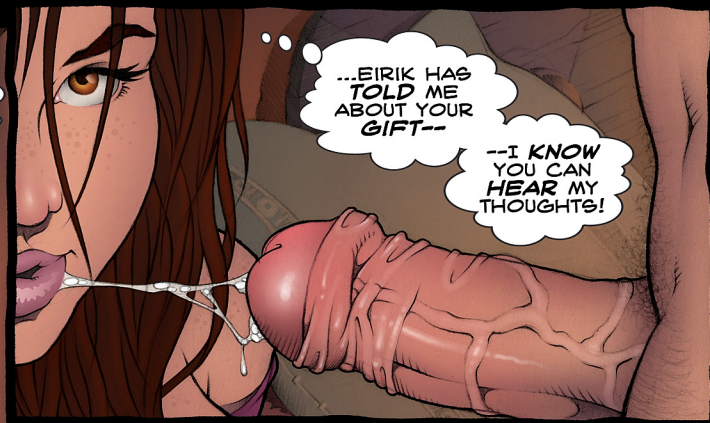
HOW BAD IS IT?

UM... NOTHING WE CAN'T HANDLE. IF THE TEMPEST WORSENS, I'LL LET YOU KNOW.



KLEEAAH! DON'T LEAVE JUST YET...!

?!

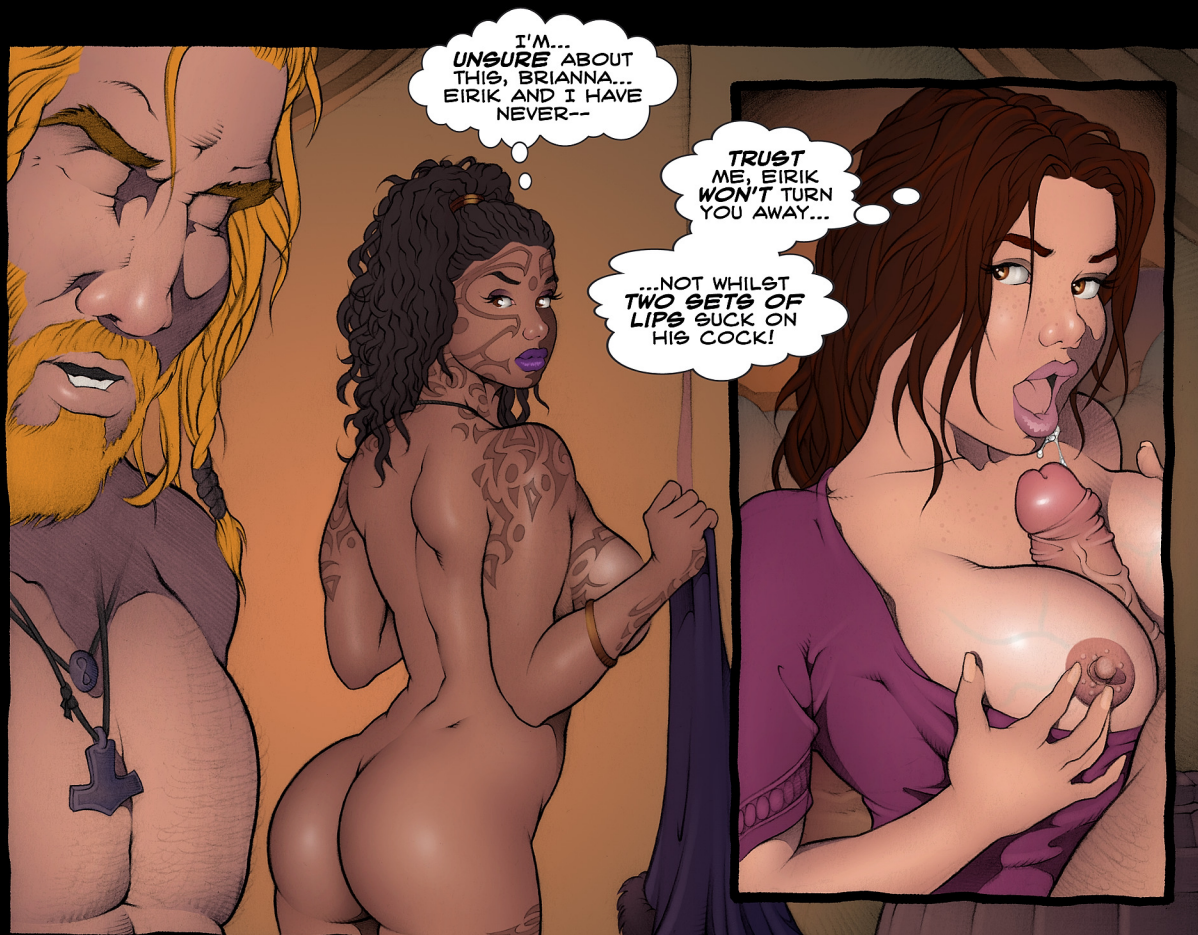


...EIRIK HAS TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR GIFT--

--I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR MY THOUGHTS!



STAY... JOIN US!



I'M...
UNSURE ABOUT
THIS, BRIANNA...
EIRIK AND I HAVE
NEVER--

TRUST
ME, EIRIK
WON'T TURN
YOU AWAY...

...NOT WHILST
TWO SETS OF
LIPS SUCK ON
HIS COCK!



KLEEAH!?!
WHAT THE--?

RELAX,
EIRIK... AN
UNFORGETTABLE
NIGHT IS WHAT
I **PROMISED,**
DID I NOT?





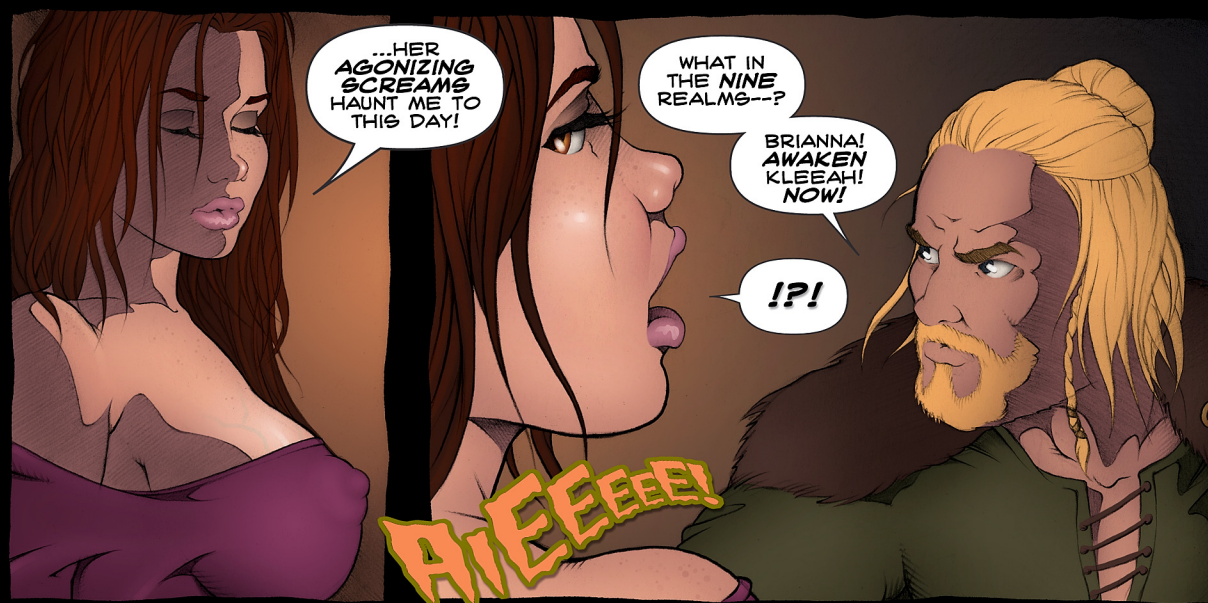
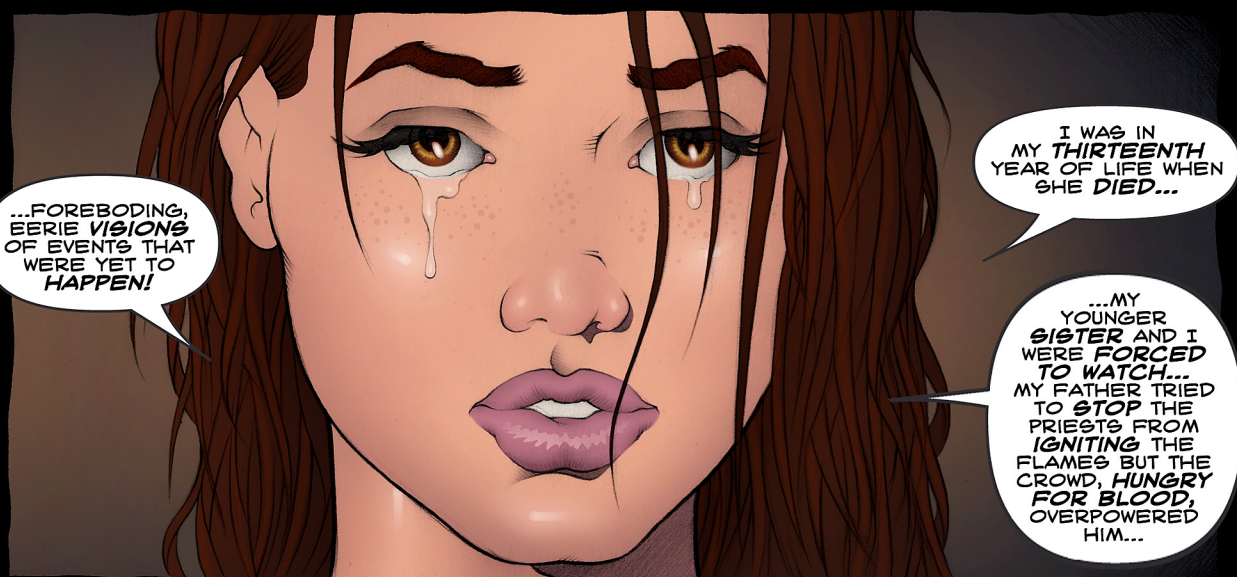
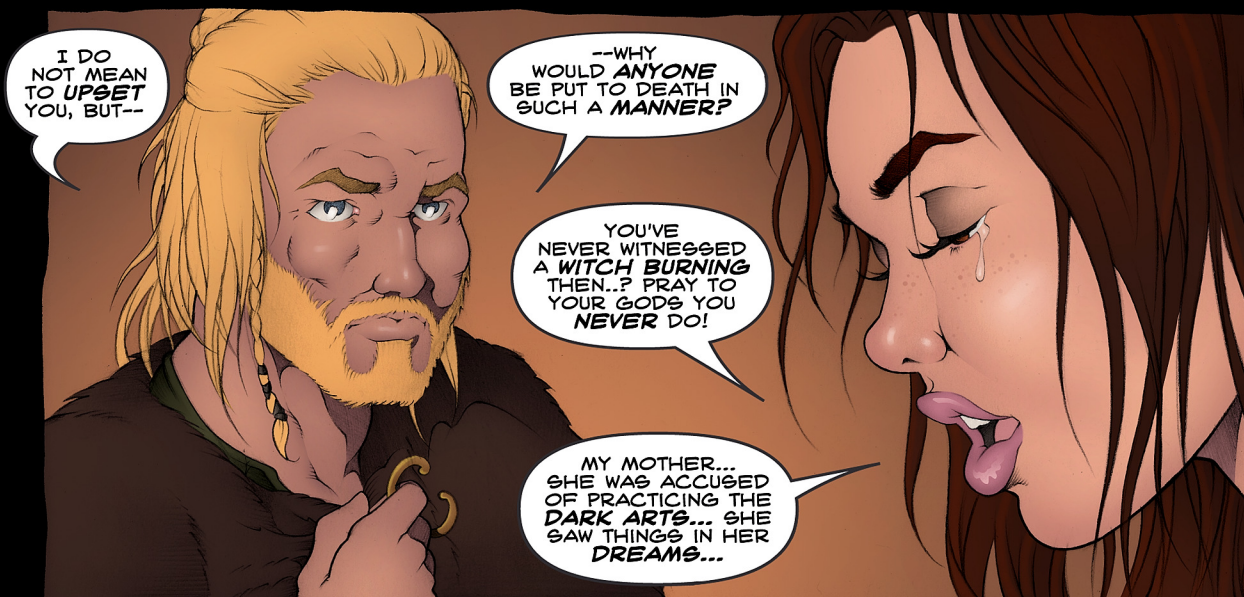
















KLEEAAH,
CAN YOU USE
YOUR MAGIC TO
DISTRACT THE
SERPENT?



I CAN
TRY...

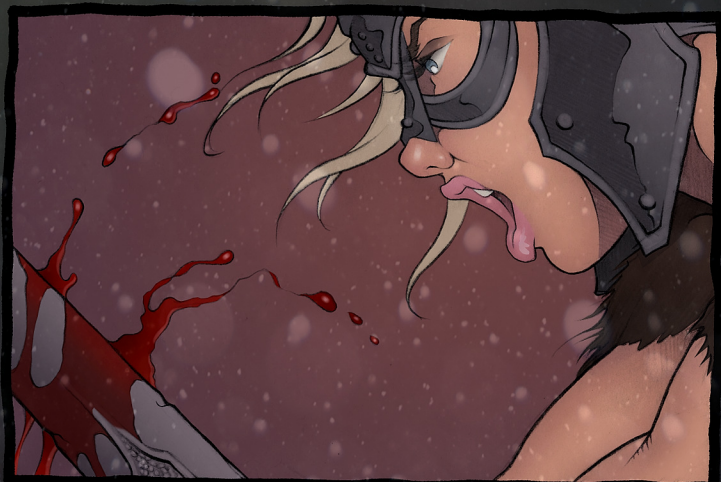


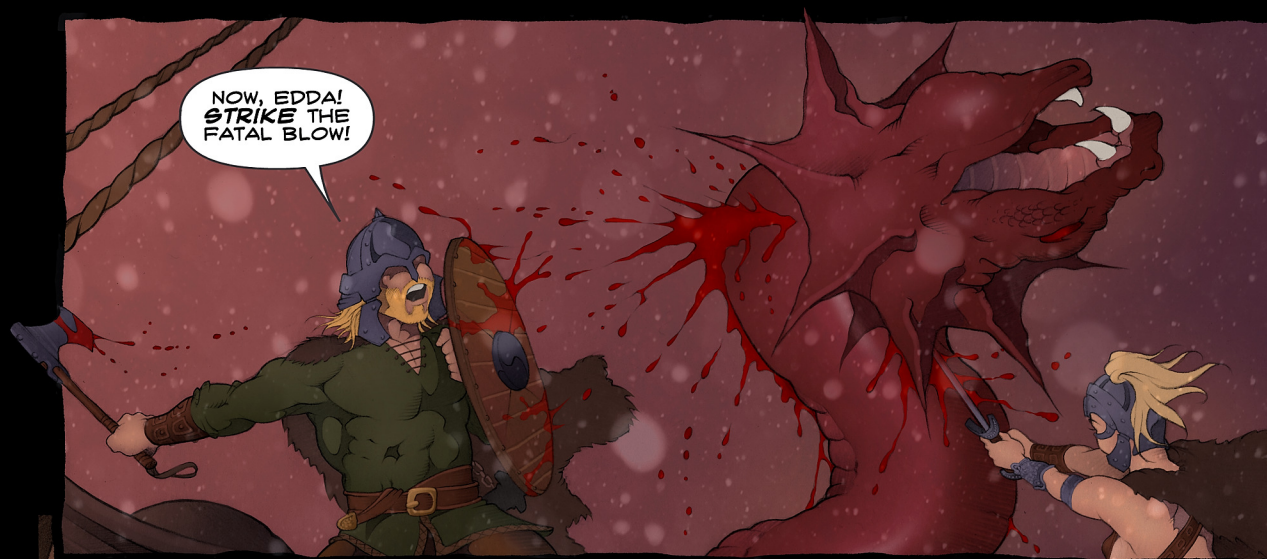
OBEY ME,
JÖRMUNGANDR!
TURN AROUND!

IT
WORKED!
NOW, EDDA...
STRIKE!



WITH
PLEASURE,
MENTOR!



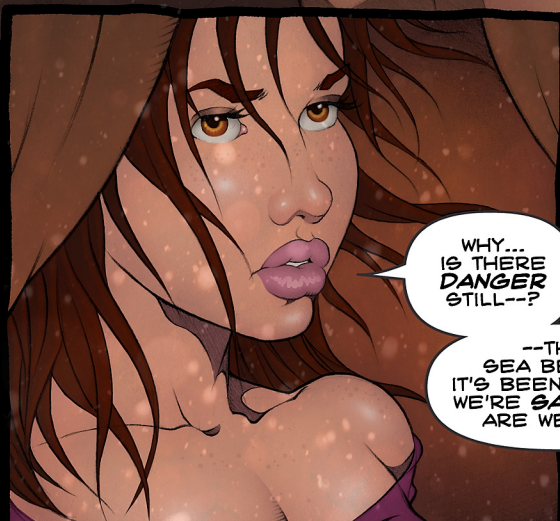


NOW, EDDA!
STRIKE THE
FATAL BLOW!



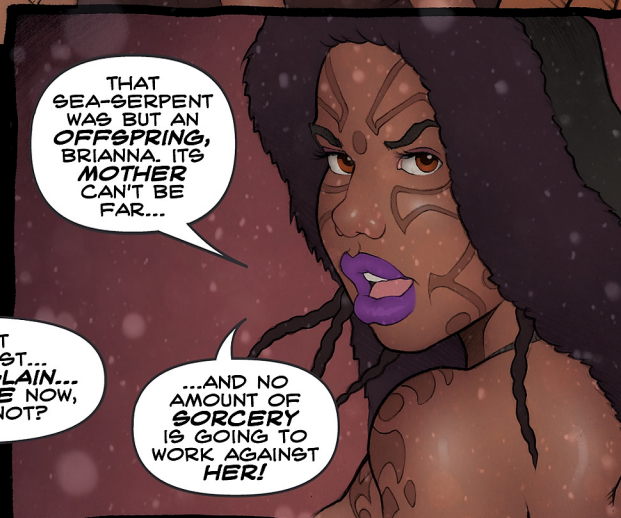
KLEEAAH,
WHAT MANNER
OF CREATURE
WAS THAT?

STAY
BACK,
GIRL!



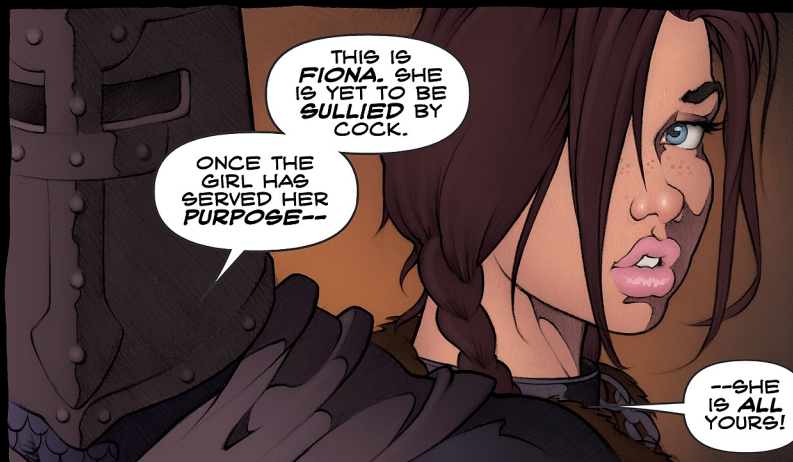
WHY...
IS THERE
DANGER
STILL--?

--THAT
SEA BEAST...
IT'S BEEN **SLAIN**...
WE'RE **SAFE** NOW,
ARE WE NOT?



THAT
SEA-SERPENT
WAS BUT AN
OFFSPRING,
BRIANNA. ITS
MOTHER
CAN'T BE
FAR...

...AND NO
AMOUNT OF
SORCERY
IS GOING TO
WORK AGAINST
HER!





ALL OF YOU,
STAY ALERT! THAT
SERPENT **BITCH**
IS AROUND HERE
SOME--



--WHERE.



THOR
HELP ME!
Raaaahh!

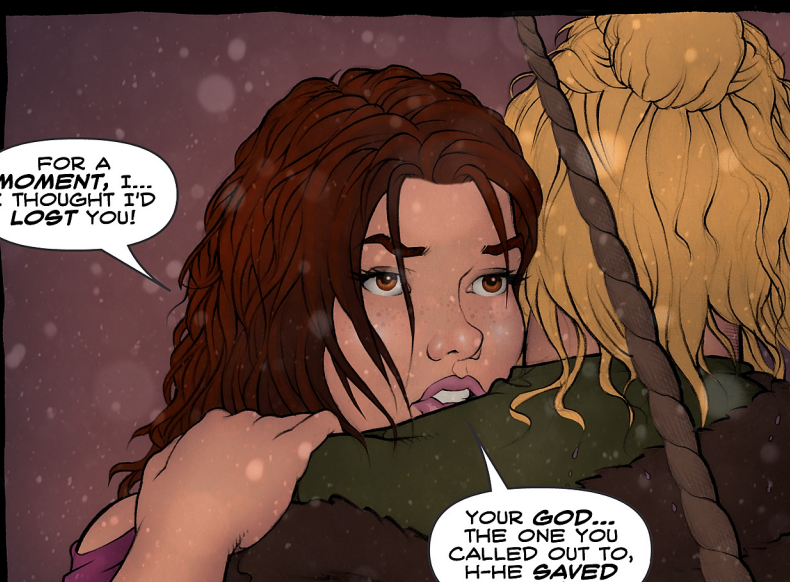


ERIK!

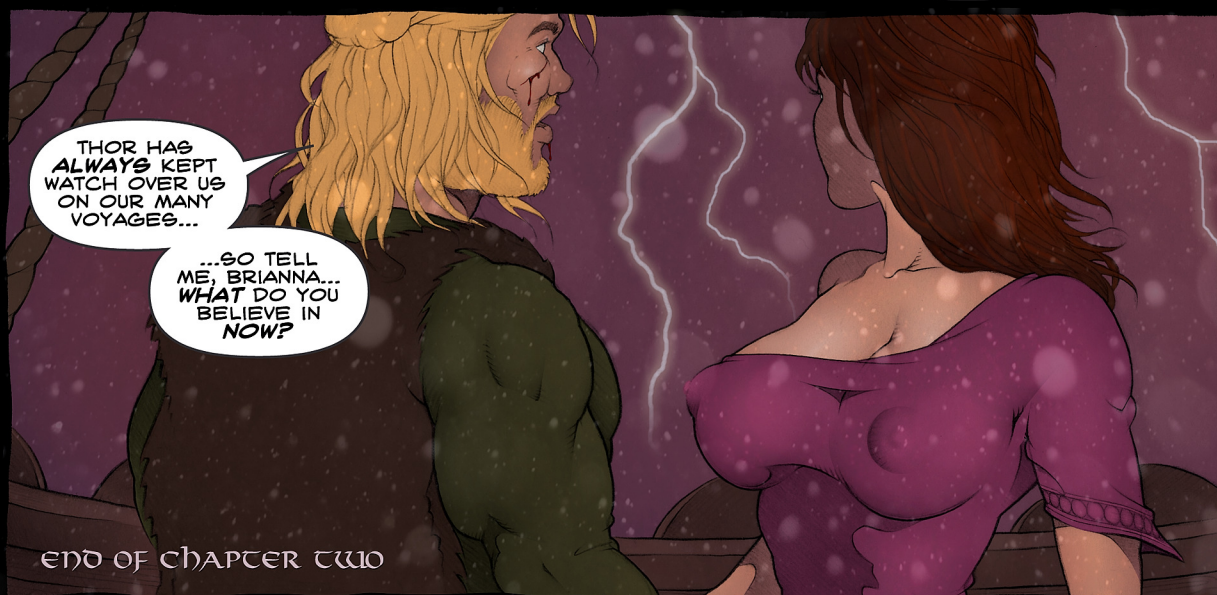


EIRIK!!

FOR A
MOMENT, I...
I THOUGHT I'D
LOST YOU!



YOUR GOD...
THE ONE YOU
CALLED OUT TO,
H-HE SAVED
YOU!



THOR HAS
ALWAYS KEPT
WATCH OVER US
ON OUR MANY
VOYAGES...

...SO TELL
ME, BRIANNA...
WHAT DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
NOW?

end of chapter two

TO BE CONTINUED IN NORSE NUMBER 3:

