

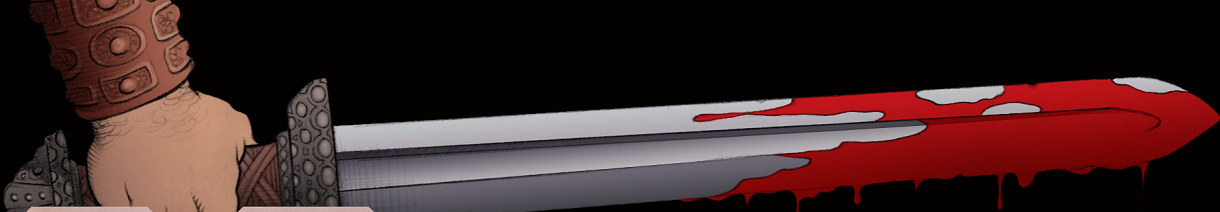
NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

NUMBER 3



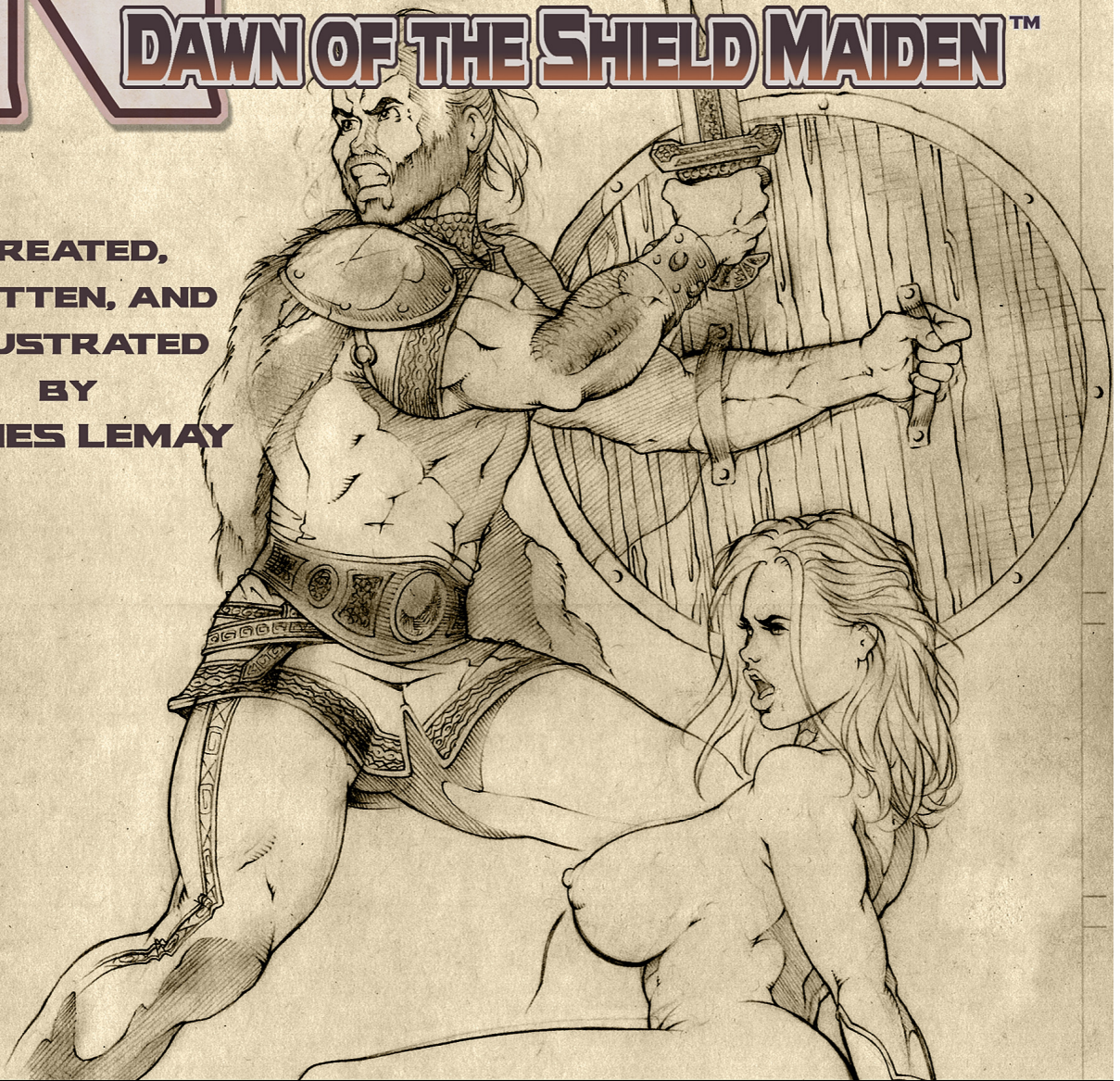
BY
JAMES
LEMay



NORSE

DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN™

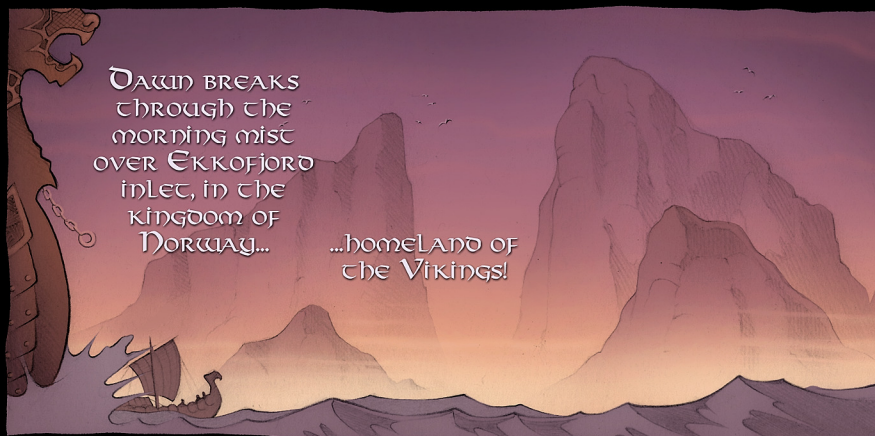
CREATED,
WRITTEN, AND
ILLUSTRATED
BY
JAMES LEMAY



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Meanwhile, seventy
leagues to the south...

YOU SEE,
KASSANDRA, I
KNEW FATHER
WALLACE VERY
WELL, GOD
REST HIS
SOUL...

...HE
WOULD **NOT**
HAVE PUNISHED
BRIANNA **SIMPLY**
FOR SNEAKING
INTO THAT
MONASTERY--

--THE
FLOGGING HAD
TO HAVE BEEN FOR
SOMETHING MORE...
PERVERSE!

SO, IF THE
LAD MONK
LIED TO YOUR
FACE, RONAN,
WHY ON EARTH
DID YOU LET
HIM **LIVE**--?

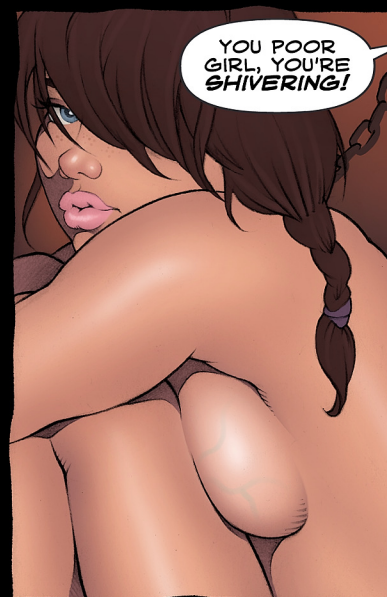
--AND
BETTER YET,
WHY WOULD YOU
STILL WANT TO
MARRY THAT
WHORE?

BRIANNA
WAS **PROMISED**
TO ME, AND I WILL
POSSESS
HER!

AS FOR THE
YOUNG MONK, I
DO **NOT** KILL MEN
OF **GOD!**

WELL, THIS IS ALL
QUITE **FASCINATING**,
BUT IF I'M TO SPEND ANY
MORE TIME ABOARD THIS
WRETCHED COG, I WILL
ENJOY MYSELF--

--BY
GOING DOWN
TO THE **GALLEY**
TO GET A TASTE OF
THAT **DELICIOUS**
YOUNG PRISONER
OF YOURS!



YOU POOR
GIRL, YOU'RE
SHIVERING!



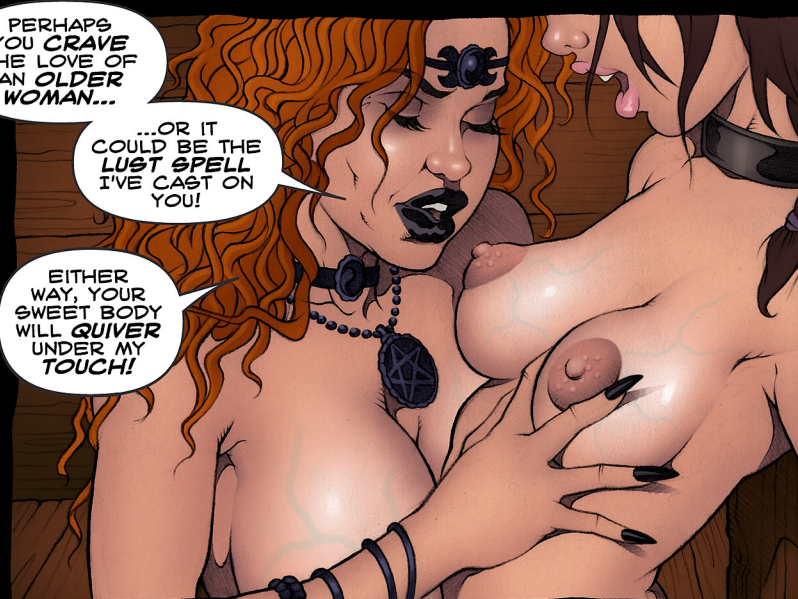
LET ME
WARM YOU
UP!

NO! STAY
AWAY FROM
ME! WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE
TO ME..?

...WHENEVER
YOU COME
NEAR, I FEEL
STRANGELY--



--DRAWN
TO YOU!



PERHAPS
YOU CRAVE
THE LOVE OF
AN OLDER
WOMAN...

...OR IT
COULD BE THE
LUST SPELL
I'VE CAST ON
YOU!

EITHER
WAY, YOUR
SWEET BODY
WILL **QUIVER**
UNDER MY
TOUCH!



hmmmm... YOU'RE REMEMBERING THAT COLD WINTER NIGHT, NOT SO LONG AGO, WHEN--



--YOU JOINED YOUR SISTER IN HER BED... SNUGGLED UP TO HER BODY FOR WARMTH--

WHAT? HOW DO YOU--?



--THE FEEL OF HER SOFT SKIN AGAINST YOUR FLESH BEGAN TO EXCITE YOUR SENSES...

...YOU FONDLED HER HUGE BREASTS... GENTLY PINCHING HER ERECT NIPPLES AS SHE SLEPT!

H-HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW ALL THIS?

YOU FORGET, MY SWEET LASS, THAT I AM A WITCH! YOUR MIND IS LIKE AN OPEN SCROLL!

I HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF ALL YOUR DEEPEST SECRETS AND ALL YOUR HIDDEN DESIRES!



THE MEMORY
OF THAT NIGHT IN
YOUR SISTER'S BED
IS SO **VIVID** IN YOUR
MIND THAT I CAN
FEEL WHAT YOU
FELT...

...HOW
NERVOUS AND
SCARED YOU WERE
WHEN SHE WOKE UP!
BUT INSTEAD OF
PUSHING YOU
AWAY--

AAAAHHH!
HHH...HH!

--YOUR
SISTER DREW
YOU **CLOSER**...
AND THEN...



MMMM...
THE **THINGS**
YOU DID TO
EACH OTHER
THAT NIGHT!



AAAAAAHH!
AAAAAAH!



YOU
AND YOUR
SISTER
ARE SUCH
NAUGHTY
GIRLS!

"You're remembering that cold Winter night, not so long ago..."

FIONA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING?

I FOUND A FEW FLASKS OF LIVELY WATER IN FATHER'S ROOM. I ONLY DRANK ONE! hic!...

...I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME, BUT YOUR SKIN IS SO SOFT AND--

shhhhhh... HERE, KEEP TOUCHING MY CHEST... I LIKE IT!

NOW GRAB THAT FLASK!

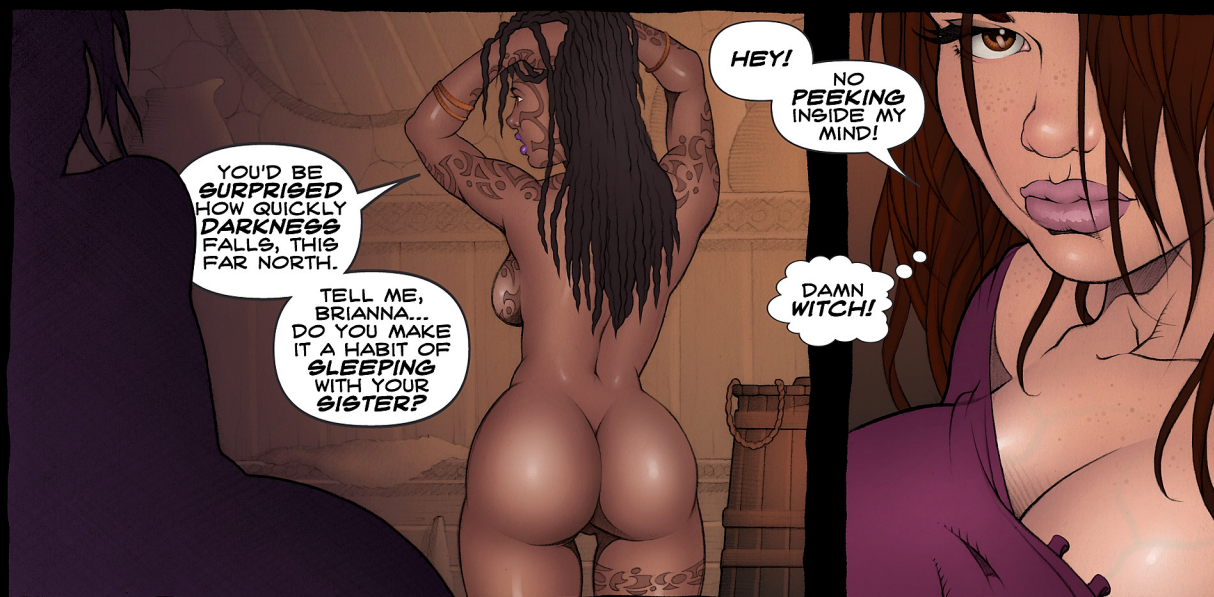
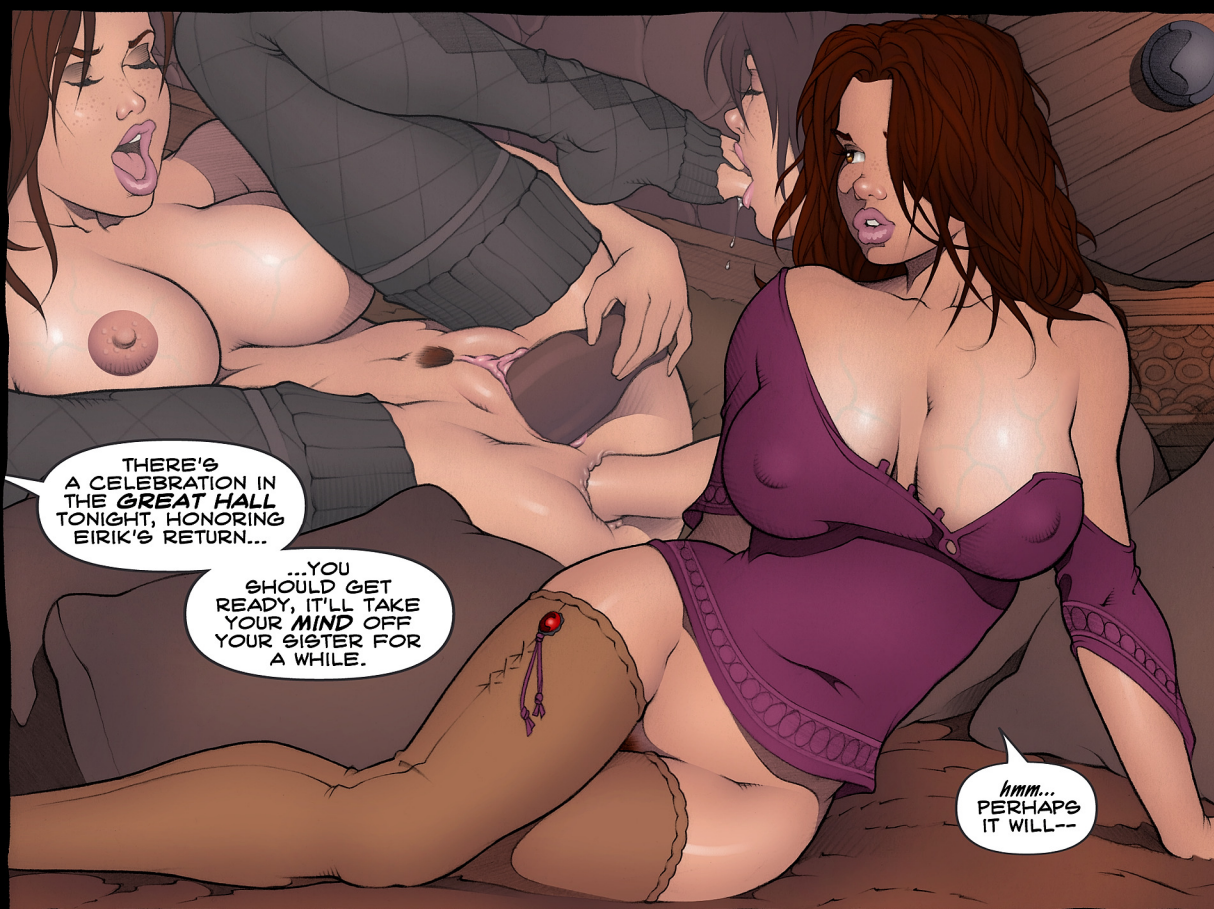
Aaaaah! YOU KNOW, LITTLE SISTER, Aaaaahh--

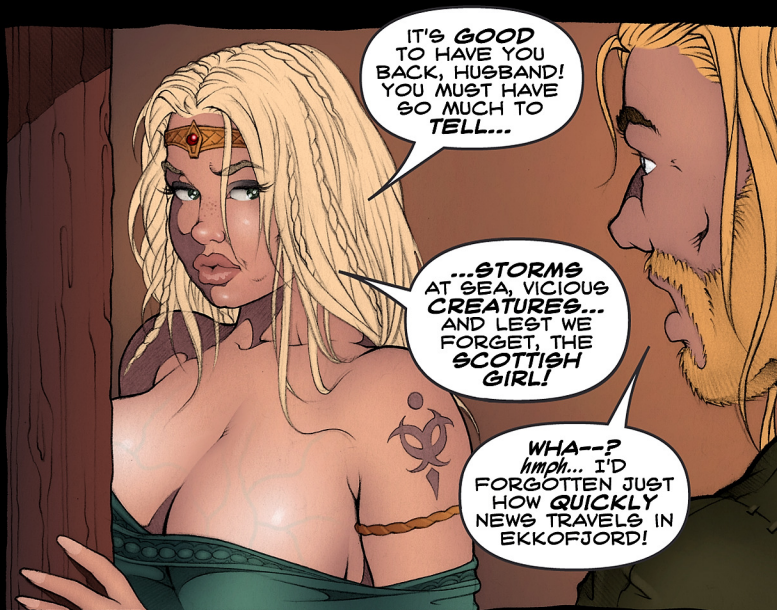
--YOU SHOULD... AAAAAHHH... DRINK MORE OFTEN!

I, hic! THINK I SHALL!

Mmmm... I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO--

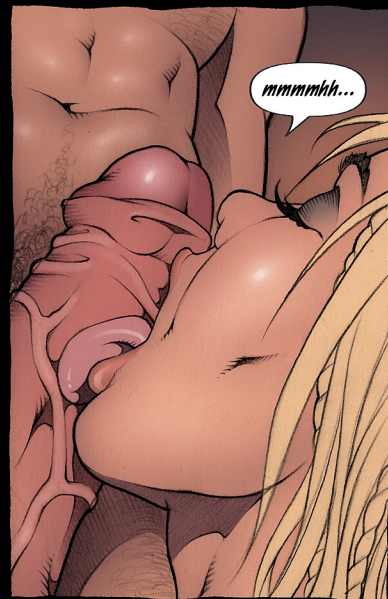
--MAKE MY OWN SISTER CUM!







SO MANY NIGHTS I'VE DREAMT OF YOUR COCK IN MY MOUTH!



mmmmh...



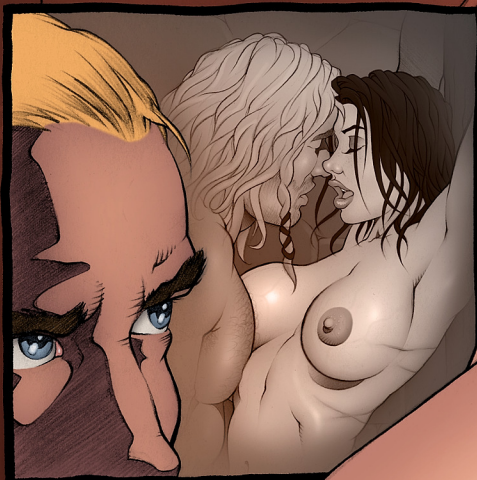
EVER SINCE HIS RETURN, EIRIK SEEMS... DISTANT!



PERHAPS HE'S WEARY FROM SAILING FOR SO LONG. I BETTER MAKE THIS ENCOUNTER SHORT SO HE MAY GET SOME REST...

EIRIK, I NEED YOU TO **FUCK** ME--

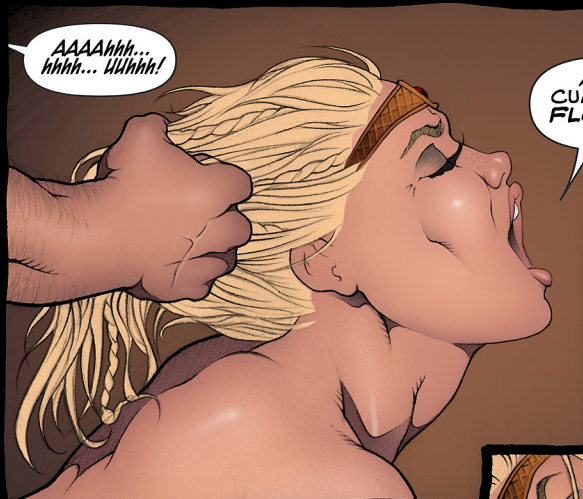
--HARD!





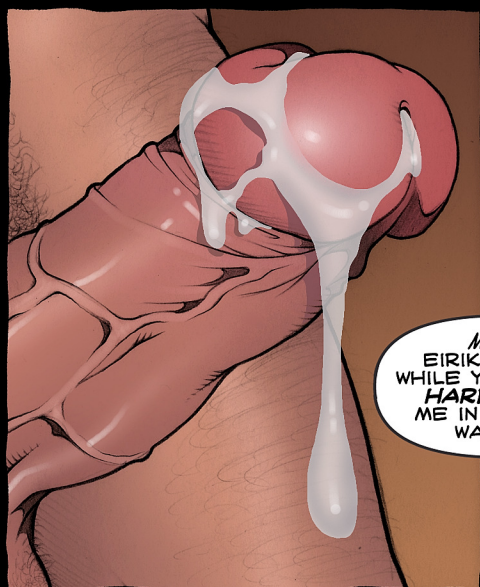
ooohh...
EIRIK, HOW
I'VE **MISSED**
THAT HUGE **COCK**
OF YOURS INSIDE
MY **CUNT!**

I'M YOUR
BITCH, LOVER!
FUCK ME **HARD!**
HARDER!

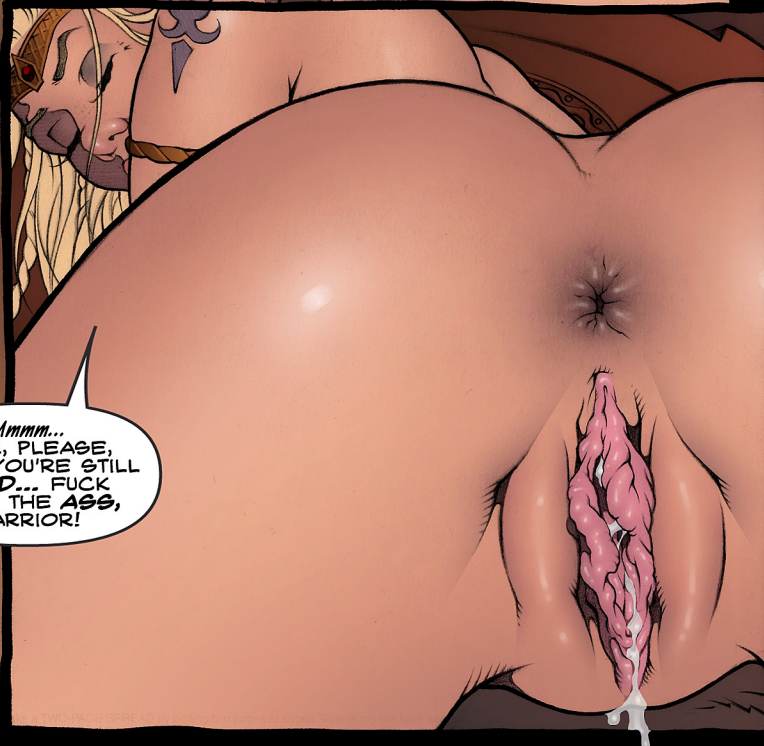


AAAAhhh...
hhhh... uhhhh!

AAAAhh!
CUM, EIRIK!
FLOOD MY
CUNT!



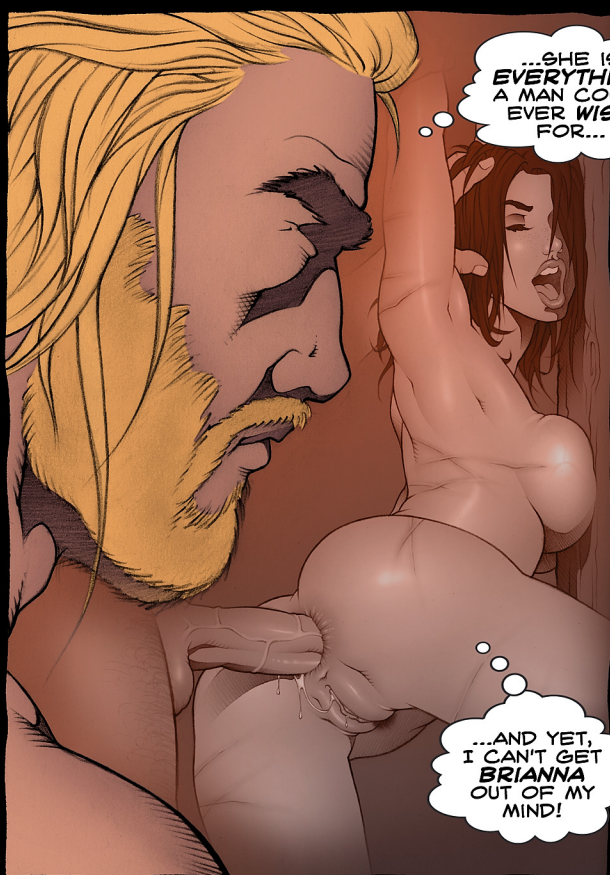
Mmmm...
EIRIK, PLEASE,
WHILE YOU'RE STILL
HARD... FUCK
ME IN THE **ASS,**
WARRIOR!





Aah!
FUCK MY
ASS, EIRIK!
Oohhh...
Aaaaaahh!

GUNNHILD IS
AN AMAZING
WOMAN...

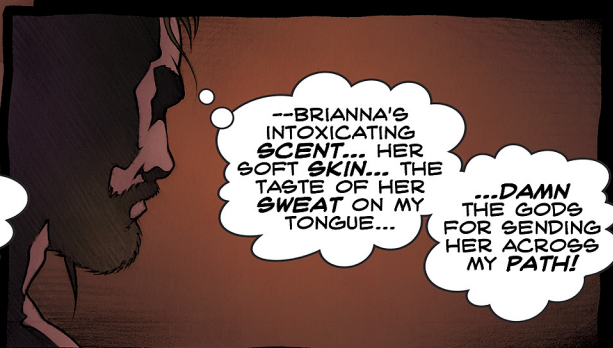


...SHE IS
EVERYTHING
A MAN COULD
EVER WISH
FOR...

...AND YET,
I CAN'T GET
BRIANNA
OUT OF MY
MIND!



EVEN NOW,
AS MY LOVING
WIFE OFFERS
HERSELF TO ME,
ALL I CAN THINK
ABOUT IS--



--BRIANNA'S
INTOXICATING
SCENT... HER
SOFT SKIN... THE
TASTE OF HER
SWEAT ON MY
TONGUE...

...DAMN
THE GODS
FOR SENDING
HER ACROSS
MY PATH!

NIGHTFALL...

EDDA MOVES AS GRACEFULLY IN DANCE AS SHE DOES ON THE BATTLEFIELD, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, MY DEAR HUSBAND--?

--EIRIK...? sigh... THIS IS A CELEBRATION MARKING YOUR HEROIC RETURN, WHY ARE YOU BROODING?

YOU KNOW I DISLIKE ADULATION, GUNNHILD...

...AND I'M CERTAINLY NOT A HERO!

THAT'S NOT WHAT I'VE HEARD...

...THERE'S A TALE GOING AROUND OF YOU LEAVING NOT ONE, BUT TWO GIANT SEA-SERPENTS DEAD IN YOUR WAKE!

THAT TALE IS PURE HORSESHIT! ONE BEAST WAS DISPATCHED BY EDDA, LIGHTNING KILLED THE OTHER.

EVEN SO, I DOUBT THAT'S HOW THE STORY WILL BE TOLD THROUGH THE AGES.

hmmmm... I DON'T SEE THE SCOTTISH LASS WHO SAVED YOU FROM AN UNARMED MONK... I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF SHE'S MERELY LEGEND!

THE MONK WAS ARMED!

IF YOU SAY SO, EIRIK.

WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT... ASK THE "LEGEND" HERSELF--

!?

--THERE SHE IS NOW... BRIANNA JUST ENTERED THE HALL!

Oh, KLEEAAH!
THIS HALL.... IT'S
AMAZING!

hmpch...
WHY AM I NOT
SURPRISED YOU
FAILED TO MENTION
BRIANNA HAD
THE BODY OF A
GODDESS!

AYE...
SHE IS QUITE
PRETTY!

"PRETTY"?

EVEN
FREYJA, THE
MOST **BEAUTIFUL**
OF DEITIES, WOULD
GAZE UPON THAT
GIRL'S FEATURES
WITH **DEEP**
ENVY!

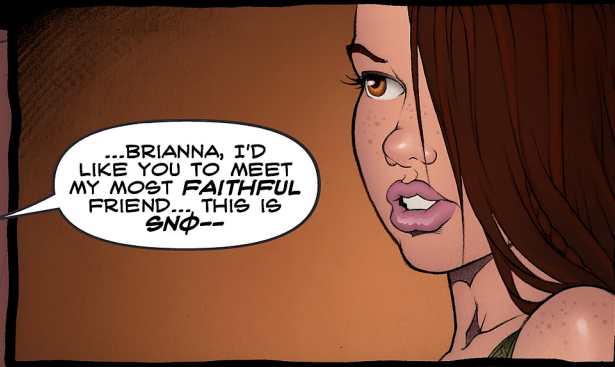
THERE'S
EIRIK AND
HIS WIFE...

Mmmm...
SHE'S
GORGEOUS!

I BETTER
MAKE CERTAIN
BRIANNA GETS A
GOOD DOSE OF
DISTRACTION
TONIGHT...

...IF SHE
KEEPS **STARING**
AT **EIRIK** WITH THOSE
EYES, SHE WILL NO
DOUBT INCUR THE
WRATH OF
GUNNHILD!





Suddenly, at the sight of the white wolf, repressed memories slowly begin to surface within Brianna's mind...





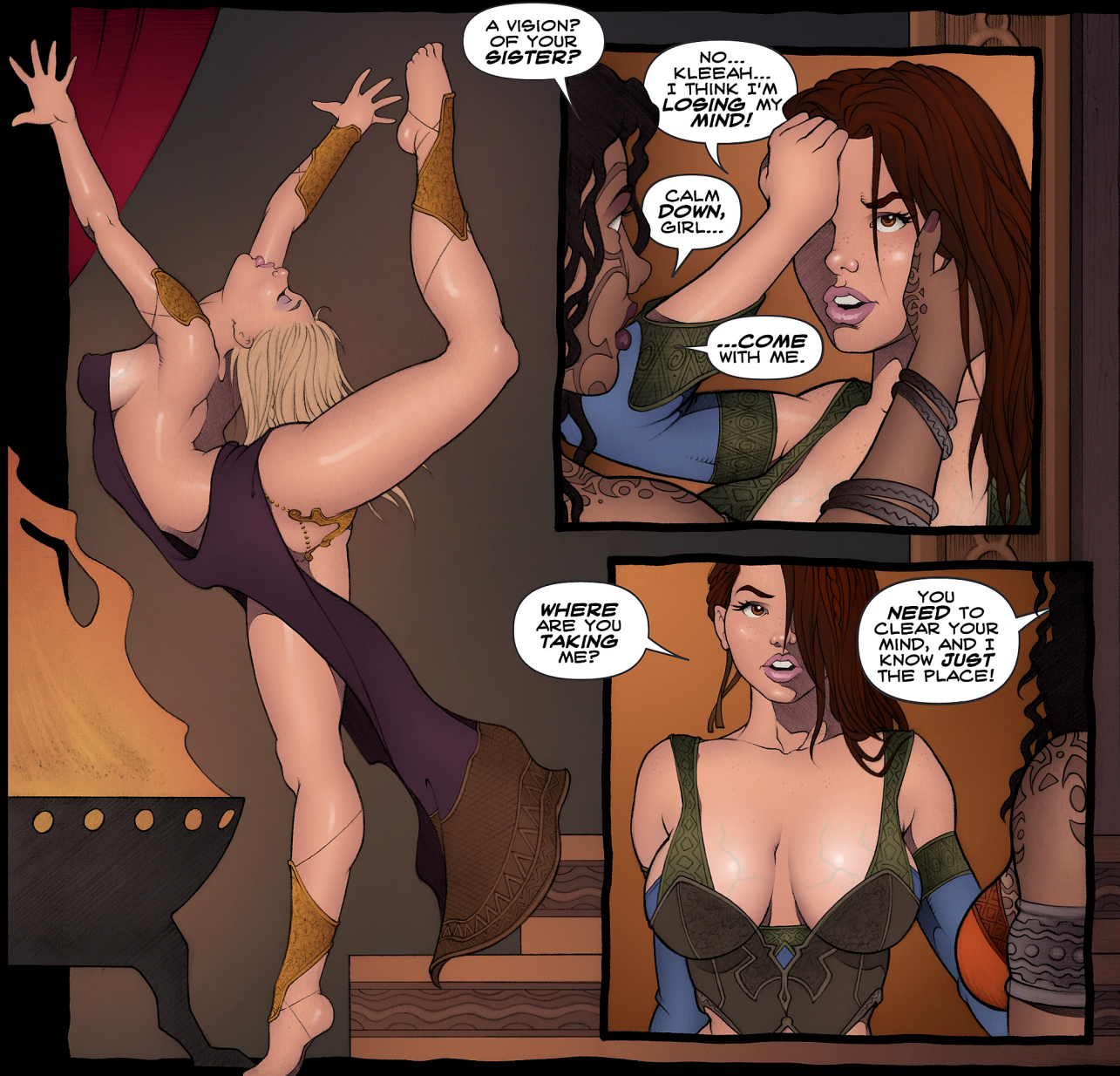
WHAT
THE
FUCK?

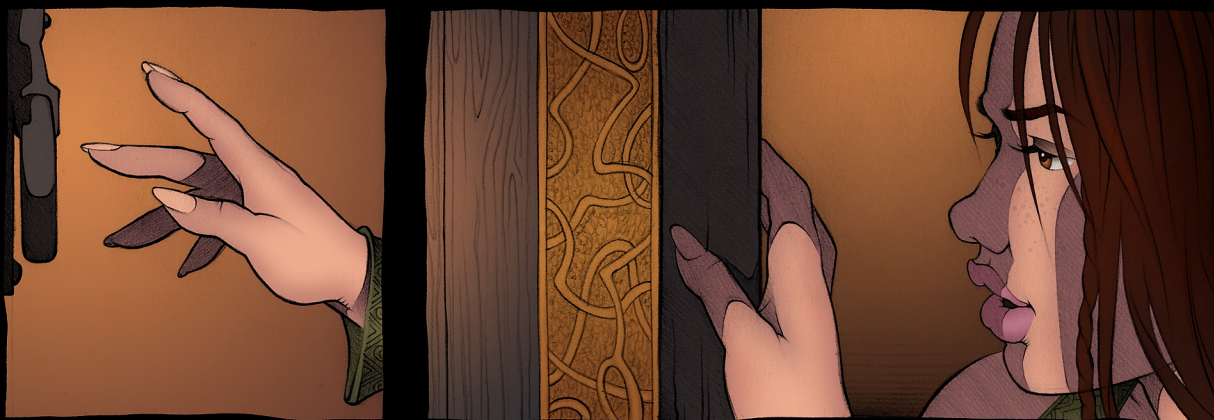
BRIANNA!
WHAT'S
WRONG,
GIRL?



KLEEAAH, I...
I THINK I JUST
HAD ANOTHER
ONE OF THOSE
VISIONS!









YOU WERE
RIGHT TO **BRING**
ME HERE, KLEEAAH.
GAZING UPON SUCH
A WONDROUS SIGHT
WOULD CLEAR
ANY MIND...

...BUT TELL
ME... WHY THE
MASKS?

THEY'RE
PURELY **SYMBOLIC**,
BUT A MASK DOES GIVE
THE WEARER A SENSE OF
ANONYMITY... PEOPLE TEND
TO SHED THEIR INHIBITIONS
WHEN IN **DISGUISE**.

I'M DYING
TO SEE WHAT
A WILD GIRL LIKE
YOU WOULD DO
HIDING UNDER
A **MASK?**

WELL...
LET'S FIND OUT,
SHALL **WE?**

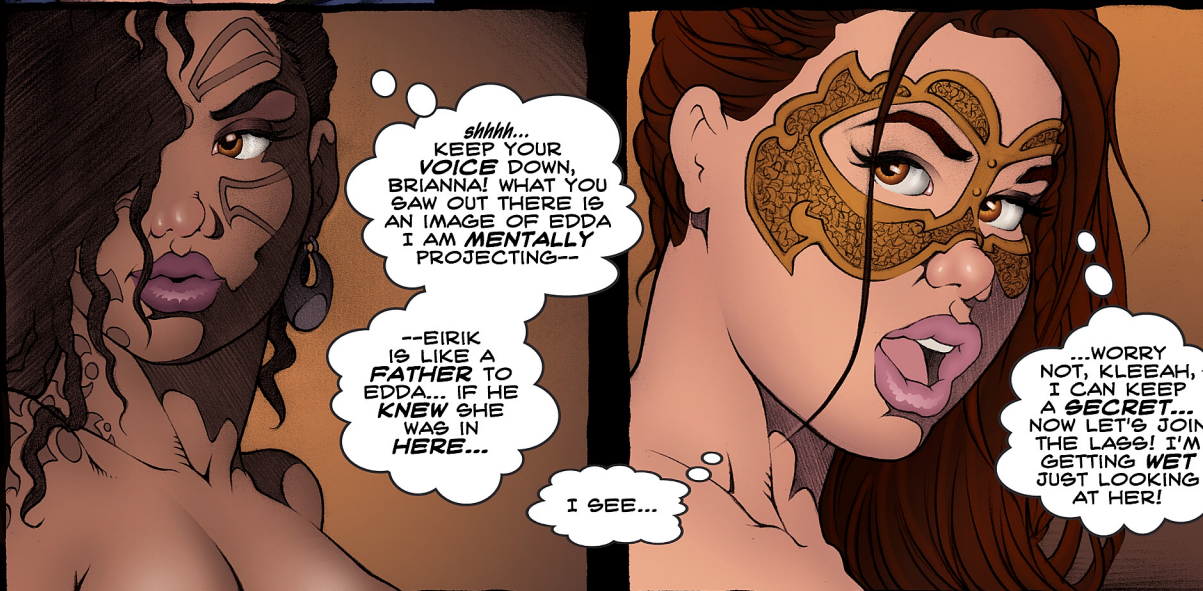




WAIT...
IS THAT
EDDA?

...HOW
CAN SHE
BE IN
HERE--?

--I WATCHED
HER **DANCE** IN
THE OTHER ROOM
MERE **MOMENTS**
AGO!



shhhh...
KEEP YOUR
VOICE DOWN,
BRIANNA! WHAT YOU
SAW OUT THERE IS
AN IMAGE OF EDDA
I AM **MENTALLY**
PROJECTING--

--EIRIK
IS LIKE A
FATHER TO
EDDA... IF HE
KNEW SHE
WAS IN
HERE...

I SEE...

...WORRY
NOT, KLEEAAH,
I CAN KEEP
A **SECRET...**
NOW LET'S JOIN
THE LAGG! I'M
GETTING **WET**
JUST LOOKING
AT HER!

"I JUST SAW THE SORCERESS
AND YOUR *MISTRESS* WALK INTO
THE FORBIDDEN ROOM, EIRIK..."

"...ONE CAN ONLY *IMAGINE*
WHAT THEY WILL BE DOING
WITHIN THAT CHAMBER!"



DAMNIT,
GUNNHILD!
BRIANNA IS
NOT MY...

...FINE, I
FUCKED HER!
IS THAT WHAT
YOU WANT TO
HEAR?

...AND
SINCE WHEN
DO YOU *CARE*
SO DAMN MUCH
ABOUT THE OTHER
WOMEN I'M WITH
DURING RAIDS
ABROAD?

SINCE YOU
BROUGHT ONE
OF THEM BACK
WITH YOU...





SO... AM
I TO **BELIEVE**
NO ONE SHARES
YOUR BED IN MY
ABSENCE?

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

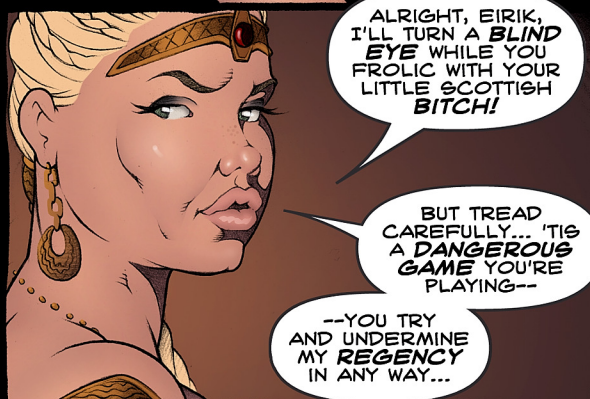
I'VE HEARD
MANY, MANY **TALES**
OF **WARRIORS** BEING
PAID HANDSOMELY TO
BE LED, **BLINDFOLDED**,
TO A **MYSTERIOUS**
WOMAN'S DWELLINGS
LATE INTO THE
NIGHT...

"...THEY SAY THE WENCH
HAS AN **INSATIABLE**
SEXUAL APPETITE..."

"...AND THAT
SUSPICION
AMONGST THE
MEN IS THAT
SHE MAY BE A
CHIEFTAIN'S
WIFE!"

"PERHAPS I
SHOULD SPEAK
WITH YOUR
HANDMAIDEN
TO HEAR WHAT
SHE THINKS OF
THESE **WILD**
RUMORS..."

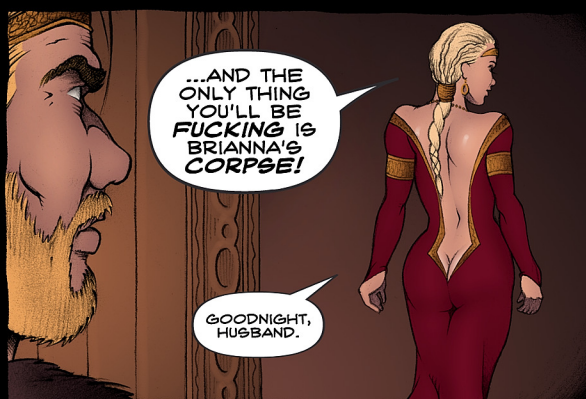
"...OR WOULD
YOU **OBJECT**
TO THAT?"



ALRIGHT, EIRIK,
I'LL TURN A **BLIND**
EYE WHILE YOU
FROLIC WITH YOUR
LITTLE **SCOTTISH**
BITCH!

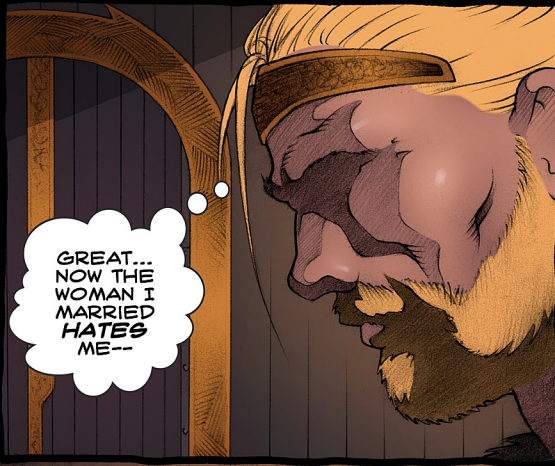
BUT TREAD
CAREFULLY... 'TIS
A **DANGEROUS**
GAME YOU'RE
PLAYING--

--YOU TRY
AND UNDERMINE
MY **REGENCY**
IN ANY WAY...



...AND THE
ONLY THING
YOU'LL BE
FUCKING IS
BRIANNA'S
CORPSE!

GOODNIGHT,
HUSBAND.



GREAT...
NOW THE
WOMAN I
MARRIED
HATES
ME--



--AND THE
WOMAN I
LUST AFTER
IS IN THAT
ROOM...



"...AND THERE'S NO DENYING
BRIANNA'S **IRRESISTIBLE**
CHARM AND HER **INSATIABLE**
CARNAL DESIRES WILL MOST
CERTAINLY MAKE HER THE
CENTER OF ATTENTION
BEYOND THOSE GOLDEN
DOORS..."

"...MEN, WOMEN AND BEAST
ALIKE WILL **WANT** HER BODY..."



"...SHE'LL BE **WET** AND SHE'LL
BE **CUMMING** THE ENTIRE NIGHT!"



"WATCHING THE OUTLANDER BEING **POSSESSED** BY ALL THESE MEN WAS BY FAR THE MOST **EXCITING** SCENE EVER TO UNFOLD BEFORE MY **EYES!**"

Aaaahh!
H-HARDER!
PLEASE, GO
DEEPER!

"THAT GIRL WAS
TRULY **GIFTED!**"



"I WAS
JUST ABOUT
TO **JOIN** IN
WHEN--

!?

--FROM OUT OF THE
CORNER OF MY EYE, I
CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF
A MOST **DELIGHTFUL**
CREATURE!"

"I HAD HEARD MANY
TALES OF **KAZIMA...**
OF HOW BEING THE
OFFSPRING OF A
UNION BETWEEN A
SORCERESS AND
A **WARLOCK** HAD
SOMEHOW CURSED
HER WITH A BODY
UNLIKE ANY
OTHER..."

HELLO,
EDDA--



--MIND
IF I
JOIN
YOU?

...BUT
WHAT I
GAZED
UPON WAS
IN NO WAY
A **CURSE!**"

"**KLEEAH'S**
DAUGHTER
WAS **SUBLIMELY**
UNIQUE... AND
QUITE A **LOVELY**
VISION TO
BEHOLD!"







THE THOUGHT OF KLEEAAH WITH HER OWN DAUGHTER IS VERY **EXCITING** TO ME, BUT THEN NOTHING REALLY **SHOCKS** ME...

...YET, I CAN'T HELP THINKING HOW KLEEAAH **HESITATED** BEFORE **FUCKING** EIRIK AND I BACK ON THE SHIP--

--IT SEEMS RATHER **STRANGE** THEN THAT SHE WOULD SHOW **NO** HESITATION WHEN **STRICKEN** WITH THIS SUDDEN LUST FOR **KAZIMA!**



"KLEEAAH SURE DOESN'T STRIKE ME AS ONE TO SO EASILY **LOSE CONTROL** OF HER EMOTIONS..."

"...EITHER I'M UNDERESTIMATING THE **RAW POWER** THIS ROOM HAS OVER HER... OR THERE'S **MORE** HERE THAN MEETS THE EYE!"

Under the cover of night, a Scottish cog hides, anchored, near the shores of Ekkofjord...

...SO WE WAIT UNTIL **DAWN** AND THEN WE LAUNCH OUR **ATTACK** ON THE PAGANS!

I HEAR THE VIKINGS HAVE A **SORCERESS** AND HER **DAUGHTER** AMONGST THEM--

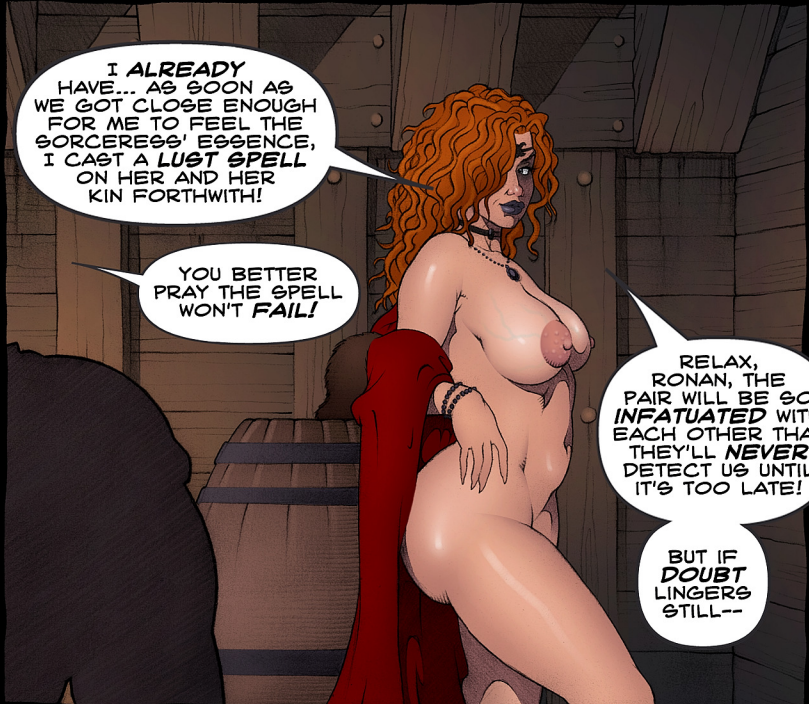


--I TRUST YOU'LL TAKE **CARE** OF THEM BOTH!



I **ALREADY** HAVE... AS SOON AS WE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH FOR ME TO FEEL THE **SORCERESS'** ESSENCE, I CAST A **LUST SPELL** ON HER AND HER KIN FORTHWITH!

YOU BETTER PRAY THE SPELL WON'T **FAIL**!



RELAX, RONAN, THE PAIR WILL BE SO **INFATUATED** WITH EACH OTHER THAT THEY'LL **NEVER** DETECT US UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!

BUT IF **DOUBT** LINGERS STILL--

"--TAKE A PEEK IN THE **GALLEY** BELOW."

"I ENCHANTED OUR YOUNG CAPTIVE WITH THE VERY **SAME** SPELL THIS MORNING... NOTICE HOW **INSATIABLE** FIONA REMAINS EVEN AFTER COUNTLESS ORGASMS BY MY HAND!"



"REST ASSURED SHE WILL STAY IN THIS **BEWITCHED STATE** UNTIL I RELEASE HER FROM THE CHARM'S LUSTY GRIP."

"SO YOU SEE, RONAN, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO **FEAR**... THE **SORCERESS** AND HER WITCH DAUGHTER WON'T BE A PROBLEM... **VICTORY** IS ALL BUT OURS THIS DAY!"



WHY DO I
FEEL LIKE
SOMETHING
IS AMISS?

I'M THE ONE
WHO ENCOURAGED
KLEEAAH TO **EMBRACE**
HER ILLICIT DESIRES
TOWARDS KAZIMA...
BUT NOW...

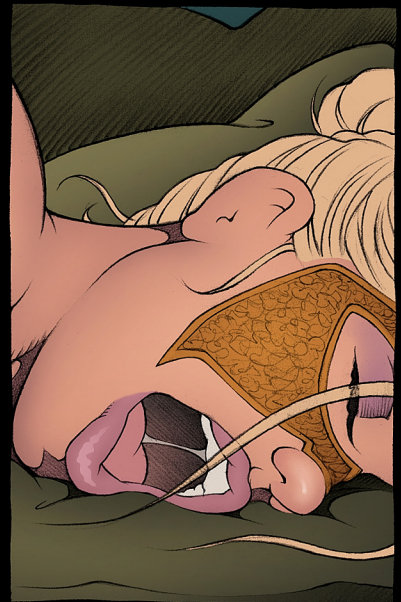
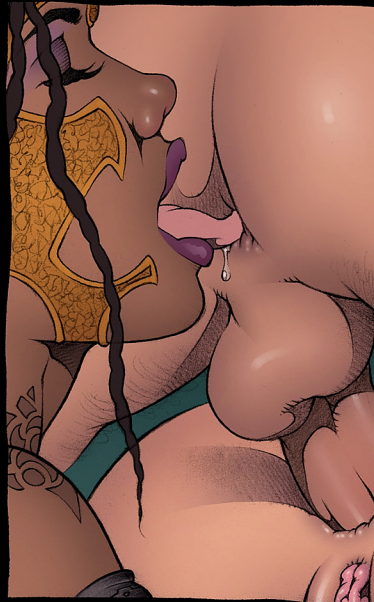
hmmmm... PERHAPS I
WORRY FOR **NO** REASON.
AFTER ALL, THE PURPOSE
OF ENTERING THIS ROOM
WAS NOT TO **OVERTHINK**,
BUT TO CLEAR MY MIND...



"...AND CLEARLY
EDDA DOESN'T SEE
THIS BEHAVIOR AS
UNUSUAL..."

...SO WHY
SHOULD I...?







YOU CAN
GIVE YOUR
SNATCH A
REST... THE
LUST SPELL
HAS BEEN
LIFTED.

WHY DID YOU
BRING ME HERE?
WHAT DO YOU **WANT**
FROM ME? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

YOU WILL,
SOON... BUT
RIGHT NOW, I
NEED YOU TO
SHUT UP AND
LISTEN...

...I AM ABOUT
TO ATTEMPT A
VERY **COMPLEX**
SPELL... A SPELL
WHICH REQUIRES
VIRGIN BLOOD!

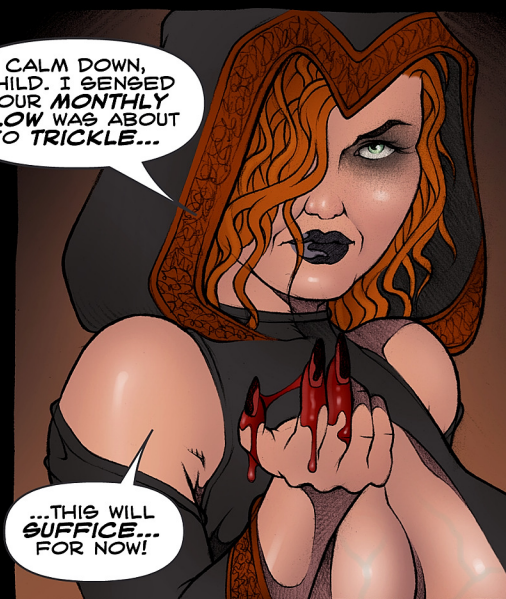


WHAT--?

PLEASE...
I'LL... I'LL DO
ANYTHING YOU
WANT BUT DON'T
KILL ME...



!?



CALM DOWN,
CHILD. I SENSED
YOUR **MONTHLY**
FLOW WAS ABOUT
TO **TRICKLE...**

...THIS WILL
SUFFICE...
FOR NOW!

Daxin looms over Ekkofjord inlet as a mysterious cloaked figure roams the village's sacred Viking burial grounds...

MANY NORTHMEN ARE BURIED BENEATH ME... SOON, THEY WILL LIVE AGAIN TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY... UNDER *MY* COMMAND!

Daxin looms over Ekkofjord inlet as a mysterious cloaked figure roams the village's sacred Viking burial grounds...

MANY NORTHMEN ARE BURIED BENEATH ME... SOON, THEY WILL LIVE AGAIN TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY... UNDER MY COMMAND!

A SPELL IS CAST
IN A LONG-DEAD
ARCADE TONGUE...

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A SPELL IS CAST
IN A LONG-DEAD
ARCADE TONGUE...

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Empty carcasses of buried
corpses are suddenly filled
with an emerald elixir of life...

Spellbound by witchcraft, the
dead now rise to the icy surface...

FOLLOW YOUR
MISTRESS, MY
UNDEAD LEGION
OF FROST
WARRIORS...

...ON THIS
NEW DAY, IT IS
VIKING BLOOD
YOUR BLADES
WILL SPILL!

END OF
CHAPTER
THREE

Empty carcasses of buried
corpses are suddenly filled
with an emerald elixir of life...

Spellbound by witchcraft, the
dead now rise to the icy surface...

FOLLOW YOUR
MISTRESS, MY
UNDEAD LEGION
OF FROST
WARRIORS...

...ON THIS
NEW DAY, IT IS
VIKING BLOOD
YOUR BLADES
WILL SPILL!

END OF
CHAPTER
THREE

Empty carcasses of buried
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**TO BE CONTINUED IN NORSE NUMBER 4:
[COVER IN PROGRESS]**

