

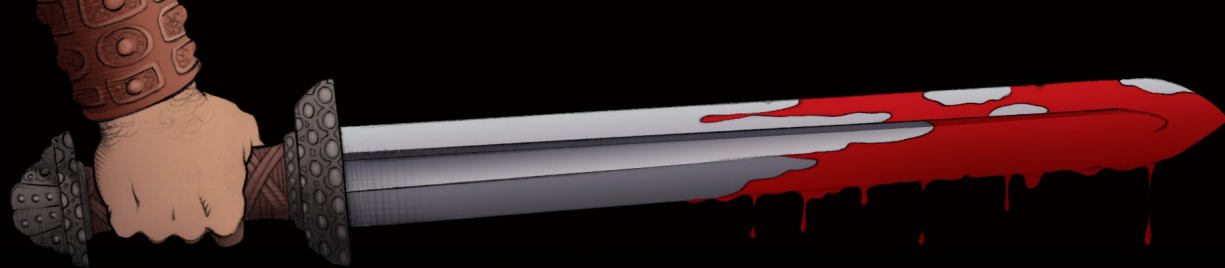
NORSE™

Raid of the Shield-Maiden



Number 2

by
James
LeMay



NORSE™

Raid of the Shield-Maiden



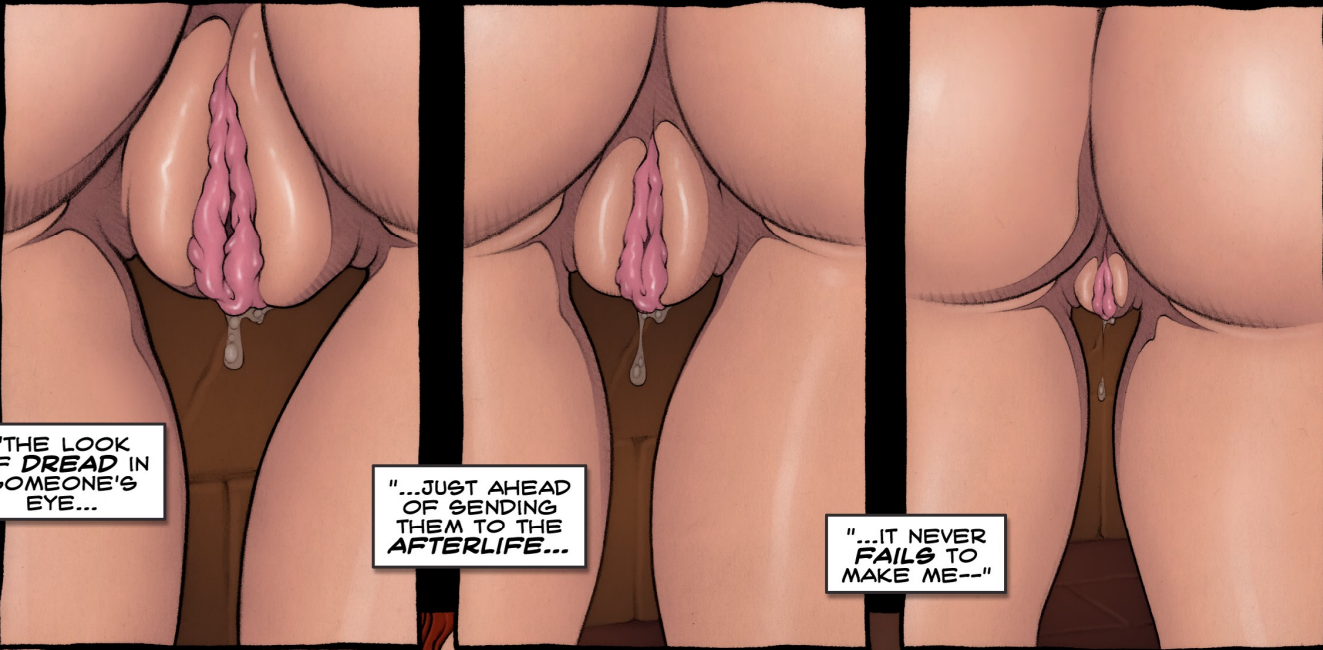
Created, written,
and illustrated by
James LeMay

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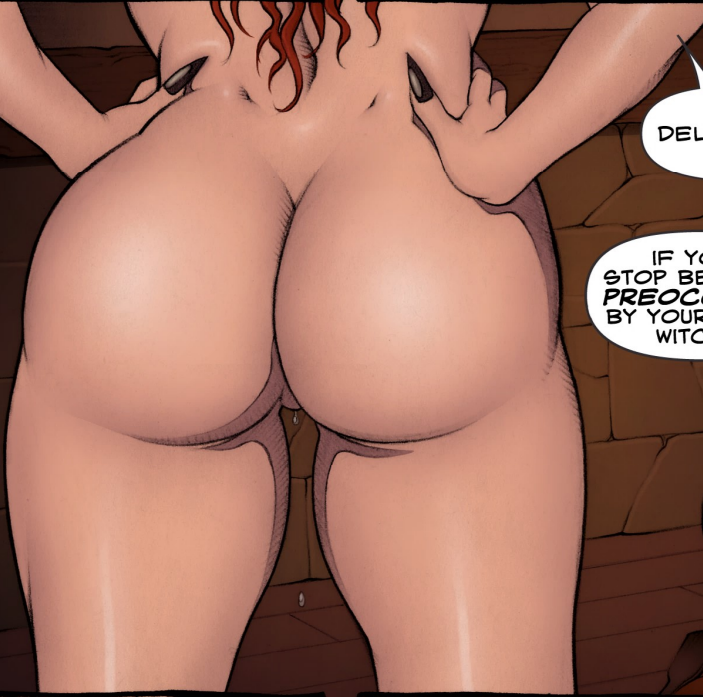
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"THE LOOK
OF **DREAD** IN
SOMEONE'S
EYE...

"...JUST AHEAD
OF SENDING
THEM TO THE
AFTERLIFE...

"...IT NEVER
FAILS TO
MAKE ME--"



--SO
DELIGHTFULLY
WET!

IF YOU'D
STOP BEING SO
PREOCCUPIED
BY YOUR LOINS,
WITCH...

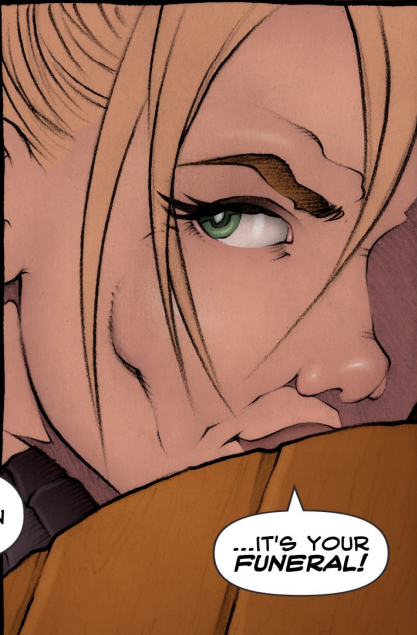


...PERHAPS
YOU'D NOTICE
A **DIVINE**
PRESENCE
BEHIND YOU...
AND I **DOUBT**
SHE'S HERE
FOR ME!



HA! LIKE
I'M GOING
TO FALL FOR
SUCH ANCIENT
TRICKERY!

FINE, THEN
DON'T TURN
AROUND...

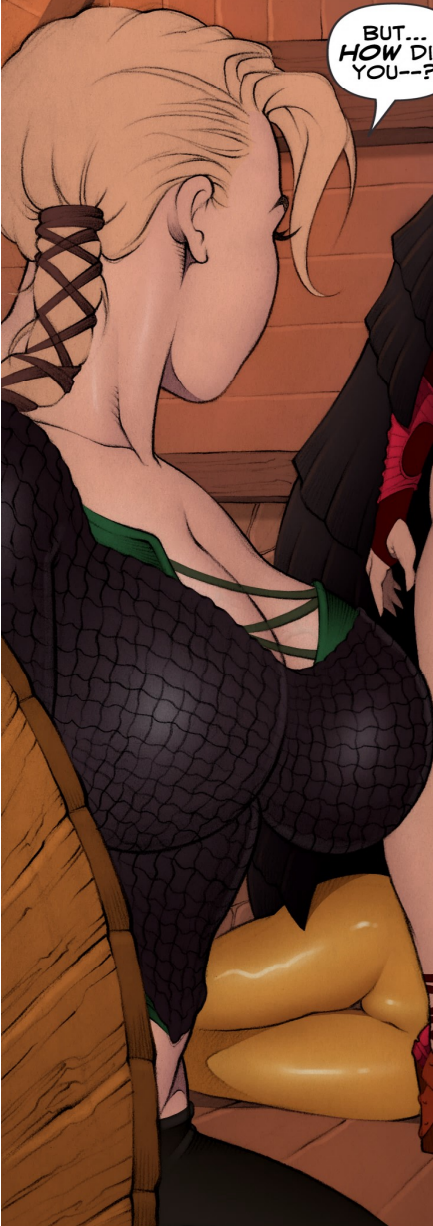


...IT'S YOUR
FUNERAL!



SHIELD YOUR EYES, GUNNHILD!
I HAVE TO ACT SWIFTLY TO STOP KASSANDRA'S CARNAGE AT ONCE!

AARGH!



IT IS DONE.
THE **GOLDEN MEMBRANE** WHICH SHROUDS HER BODY WILL **PURGE** THE DEMON WITHIN...

...YOU'RE **SAFE** NOW.

BUT... HOW DID YOU--?



SHE'S NOT THE **ONLY** ONE WHO CAN INFLICT PAIN WITH HER EYES--



--OR DO YOU **REALLY BELIEVE** I SHED TEARS OF **GOLD** STRICTLY OUT OF LONELINESS.



Y-YOU'RE **REALLY HER!** THE GODDESS **FREYJA!!**

Aughhh...



IN THE **FLESH.**



AND WHAT
OF **EIRIK**...
IS HE--?

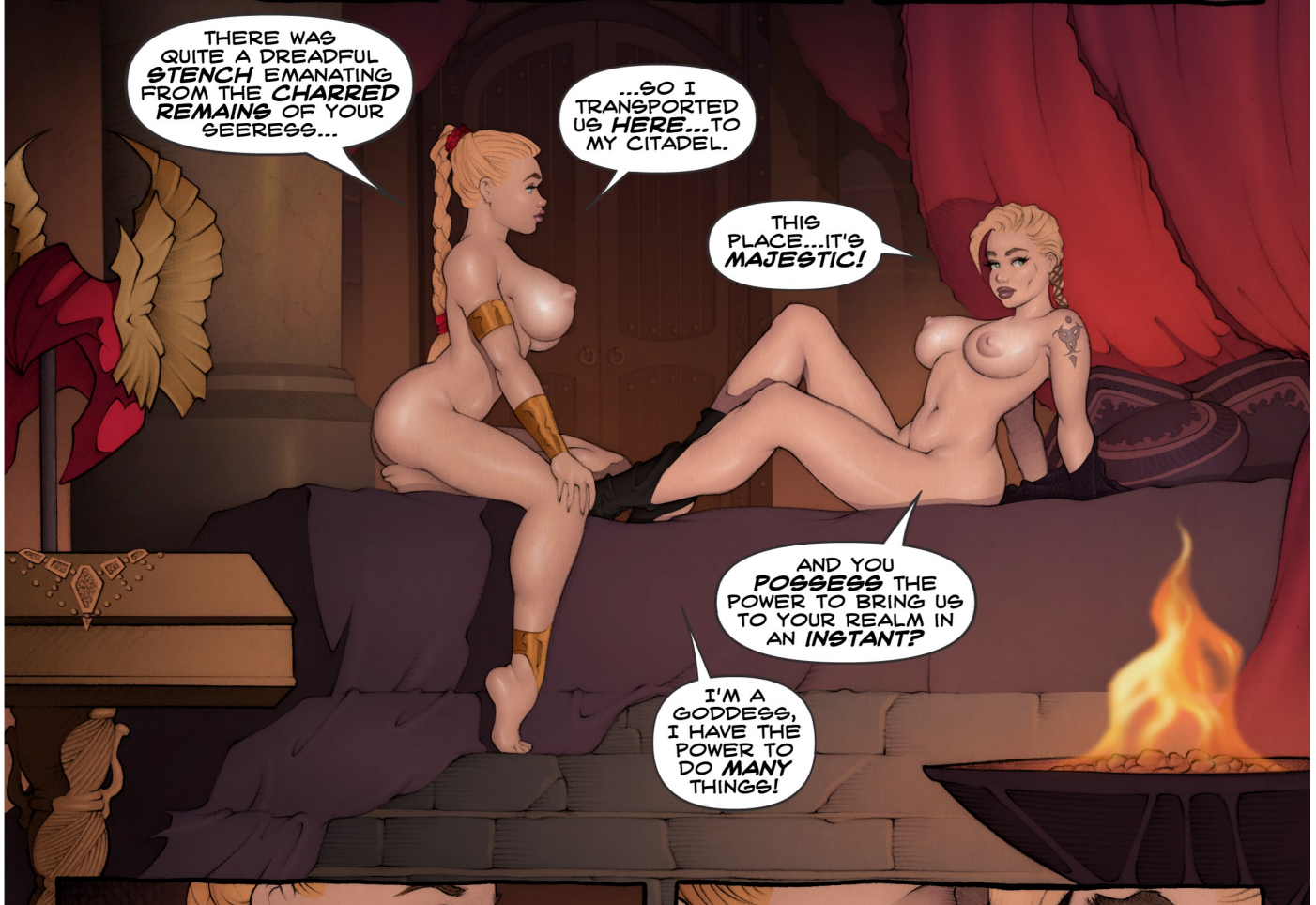


YOUR
HUSBAND
IS **SAFE**
AS WELL.



THANK
THE **GO--**
um, I MEAN...
THANK YOU!

WAIT...
W-WHERE
ARE WE?



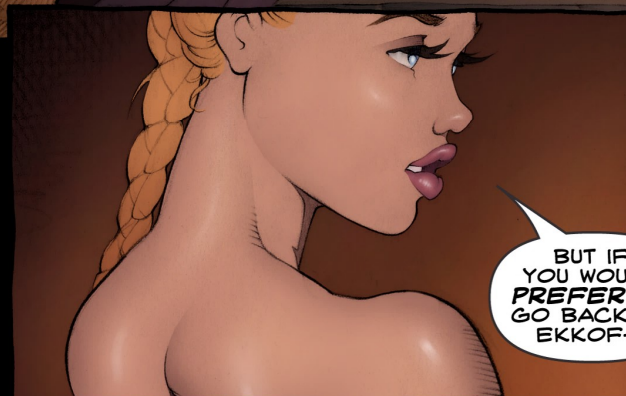
THERE WAS
QUITE A DREADFUL
STENCH EMANATING
FROM THE **CHARRED**
REMAINS OF YOUR
SEERESS...

...SO I
TRANSPORTED
US **HERE**...TO
MY CITADEL.

THIS
PLACE...IT'S
MAJESTIC!

AND YOU
POSSESS THE
POWER TO BRING US
TO YOUR REALM IN
AN **INSTANT?**

I'M A
GODDESS,
I HAVE THE
POWER TO
DO **MANY**
THINGS!



BUT IF
YOU WOULD
PREFER WE
GO BACK TO
EKKOF--





?!

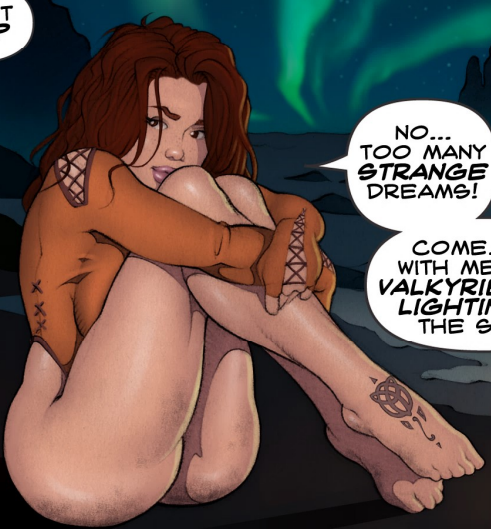


BREE,
ARE YOU
OUT
THERE?

OVER
HERE!



COULDN'T
SLEEP?



NO...
TOO MANY
STRANGE
DREAMS!

COME...SIT
WITH ME...THE
VALKYRIES ARE
LIGHTING UP
THE SKY--



"--IT'S A DIVINE
SPECTACLE!"



INDEED, BREE,
ALL THOSE **FALLEN
SOULS** BEING GUIDED
TOWARD **VALHALLA** OR
FOLKVANGR BY THE
MAIDENS OF ODIN...

...IT'S A
THRILLING
SIGHT TO
BEHOLD!

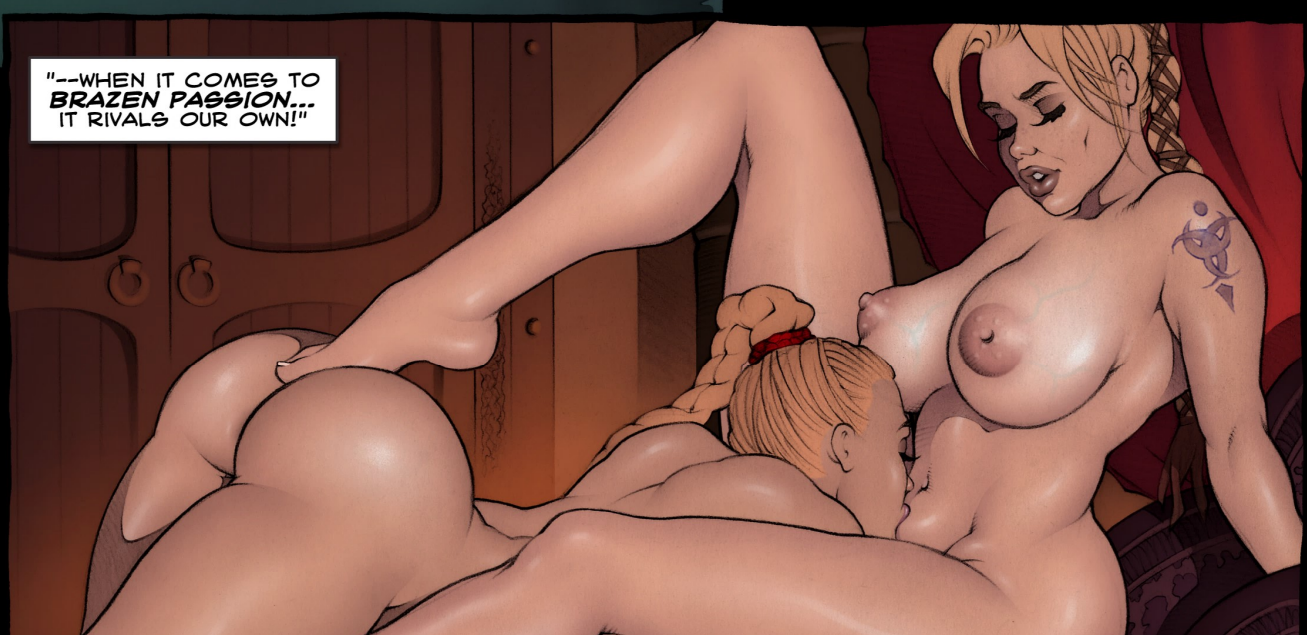
ON THE
SUBJECT OF
THRILLS--

--IS IT TRUE
WULFVIK HAS ITS
OWN **FORBIDDEN
ROOM?**

WELL, IT'S
MORE OF A
GROTTO,
BUT YES...



...AND
FROM
**WHAT I'VE
HEARD--**



"--WHEN IT COMES TO
BRAZEN PASSION...
IT RIVALS OUR OWN!"



SO...ON THE EVE OF OUR **RAIDING VOYAGE**, DO WE GET TO GO TO THIS...**SEX CAVERN** YOU AND I?

YOU GET TO GO.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU KNOW... THE **ONE RULE**.



NO...I DON'T KNOW.

WAIT...AFTER ALL THIS TIME, NO ONE HAS TOLD YOU?!



I THOUGHT YOU **KNEW**... CHIEFTAINS ARE **NOT** PERMITTED TO TAKE PART IN THE RITUAL.

REALLY?

AYE. THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED THE **FORBIDDEN ROOM**--



"--OR AS THEY CALL IT HERE... THE **FORBIDDEN LAIR**."



PERHAPS
ONE DAY I
MAY **BREAK**
THAT RULE,
BUT--

--YOU SEE, KING
HARALD, MY **FATHER**,
IS IN POOR HEALTH. IN
ALL **LIKELIHOOD**, I'LL
BE CROWNED **KING**
OF **NORWAY** LATER
THIS YEAR.

Oh...I'M SORRY
TO HEAR ABOUT
YOUR FATHER...BUT
YOU **WILL** MAKE A
GREAT KING!

I HOPE SO.
UNTIL **THEN**,
I SHOULD BE
ON MY **BEST**
BEHAVIOR.

AND...
YOU'RE **FINE**
WITH ME GOING
WITHOUT
YOU?



WE NEED
TO KEEP UP
APPEARANCES
AND I KNOW JUST
HOW **MUCH** YOU
ENJOY THE
RITUAL.



Mmmm...I
DO LIKE IT.
I LIKE IT A
LOT--!



"--I GO **WILD**
IN THERE!"

ARE YOU SURE I CAN'T TEMPT YOU TO JOIN ME IN THE LAIR...?

...YOU COULD WEAR A MASK!

Ha! ha! AS TEMPTING AS THAT MAY BE...YES, I'M SURE...

...BESIDES, I'D RATHER NOT WITNESS MY ADOPTED DAUGHTER'S ENCOUNTERS IN THERE!

EDDA?! SHE WOULD NEVER--

--oh, SHIT! YOU KNOW!

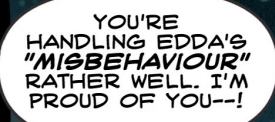
RELAX, I'VE KNOWN FOR A WHILE, NOW.

KLEEAAH'S LITTLE MAGIC TRICK* DOESN'T FOOL ME, BUT I PLAY ALONG...

...I'VE RELUCTANTLY MADE PEACE WITH THE FACT THAT--

*SEE: DAWN OF THE SHIELD MAIDEN #3

"--EDDA OBVIOUSLY FORNICATES WITH THE BEST OF THEM!"



YOU'RE
HANDLING EDDA'S
"MISBEHAVIOUR"
RATHER WELL. I'M
PROUD OF YOU--!

--ALTHOUGH
IT MUST'VE COME
AS A **SHOCK** WHEN
YOU LEARNED HER
AND KLEEAAH WERE
DECEIVING YOU.

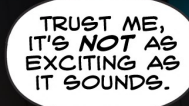
BETWEEN YOU
EXPERIENCING
VISIONS DURING
SEX AND KLEEAAH
CONJURING UP
SNAKES WHEN
WE'RE...

...LET'S
JUST SAY I'M
SHOCKED **LESS**
AND **LESS** AS
TIME GOES BY!



SPEAKING
OF WHICH, WE
SHOULD HEAD
BACK...IT'LL
BE **DAWN**
SOON.

AYE.



TRUST ME,
IT'S **NOT** AS
EXCITING AS
IT SOUNDS.

SO...
YOU, THE
SORCERESS
AND SNAKES,
huh...? I **LIKE**
THAT!



"oh, I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT **THAT**, EIRIK...
JUST IMAGINING THE
SCENE MAKES ME
SALIVATE!"

IRPA AND THORGERDR
HAD ENTERED FREYJA'S
BEDCHAMBER--



--NO DOUBT ATTRACTED
BY FREYJA'S *MOANS*
WHICH ECHOED *LOUDLY*
WHITHIN THE WALLS OF
HER *MAGNIFICENT*
CITADEL.

THE *SCENT* OF
THE GODDESS'
NETHER REGIONS
WAS SO SWEETLY
INTOXICATING
THAT I SIMPLY
COULD NOT--



--STOP...



...LICKING...



...HER!

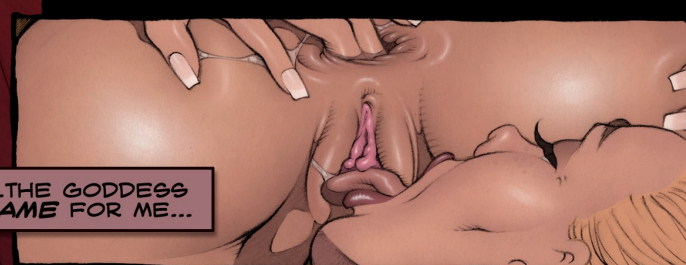




Oh,
GUNNHILD...
I'M GONNA
CUM!



TIGHTLY HOLDING ON
TO A **GOLDEN RING**
ABOVE HER BED...



...THE GODDESS
CAME FOR ME...



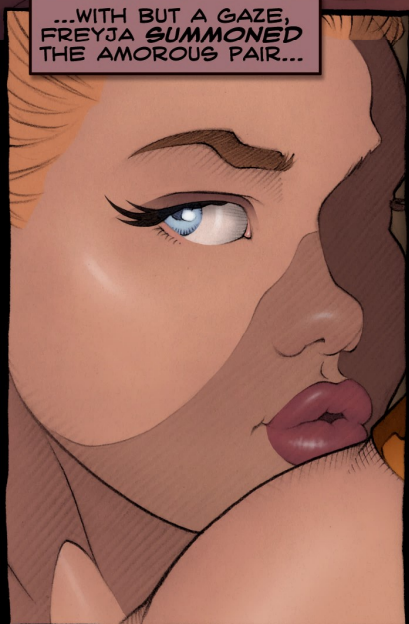
...**HARD!**



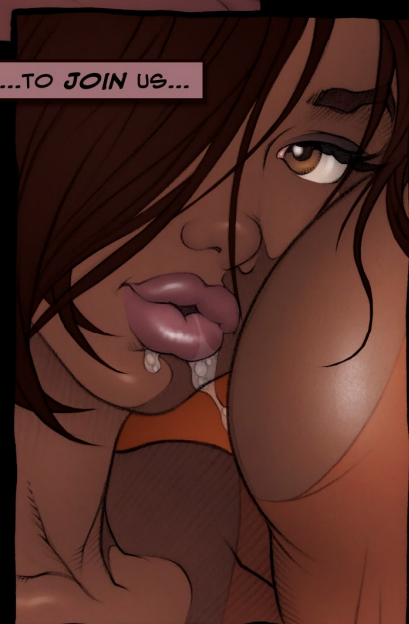
THE LUSCIOUS
HANDMAIDENS,
ON THEIR END--



--WERE JUST GETTING
WARMED UP WHEN...



...WITH BUT A GAZE,
FREYJA SUMMONED
THE AMOROUS PAIR...



...TO JOIN US...



...IN HER
BED!

BEFORE LONG,
THE FOUR OF US
WERE ENTANGLED
LIKE *FLIES* IN A
SPIDER'S WEB...

...UNABLE TO *ESCAPE*
THE *STICKINESS* OF OUR
SWEAT COVERED BODIES.

NO PART...

...OF OUR
SHAPELY
FORMS...

...WAS LEFT
UNTOUCHED.

AND JUICES
FLOWED...

...LIKE
HONEY
WINE!

BUT THEN THE FLAMES WENT OUT,
GRADUALLY *SHROUDING* FREYJA'S
BEDCHAMBER IN DARKNESS...

...WHICH MEANT I
WOULD HAVE TO
LEAVE SOON.

--I WANTED TO
STAY HERE...

...IN THE COMPANY
OF THESE THREE
LOVELY MAIDENS...

BUT I DID
NOT WANT TO
LEAVE--

SADLY,
YOU MUST *GO*
BACK NOW,
GUNNHILD...

...BUT KNOW
THAT I'LL BE
WATCHING
OVER YOUR
KINGDOM!

...FOR THE REST
OF *TIME*!

AND JUST LIKE THE
FADING EMBERS...

...I WAS *GONE*!

THE JOURNEY BACK TO
EKKOFJORD OCCURED
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

IT'S
UNFATHOMABLE
THAT MERE MOMENTS
AGO, I WAS HAVING
AN ENCOUNTER WITH
THE **GODDESS**
FREYJA!

SURELY,
I COULD
CONVINCE
MYSELF IT WAS
NOTHING BUT A
DREAM--

--IF NOT FOR
THE LINGERING
TASTE OF HER
FLUIDS ON MY
LIPS.

AND NOW
THAT MY **SEER**
HAD GONE TO THE
AFTERLIFE, THERE'S
NO ONE LEFT WHO
CAN TELL ME--

--WHAT
HAS
BECOME
OF THE
WITCH!

...SHE
COULDN'T
HAVE--

--GONE--

--VERY--

--FAR!

ooohh...
MY
HEAD!

HOW
DID I **GET**
HERE?!

THIS MUST BE
THE **GODDESS'**
DOING! I'M BACK IN
THE **HIGHLANDS!**

I'M...
HOME!



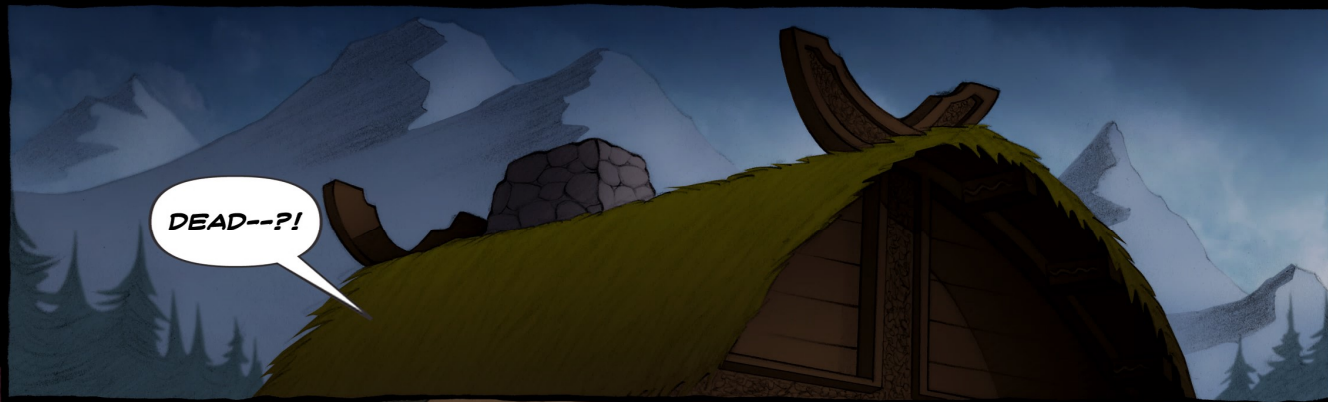
PERHAPS THE
NORSE GODDESS HAS
OFFERED ME A CHANCE
AT **REDEMPTION**, NOW
THAT I AM ONCE AGAIN
MORTAL AND NO LONGER
BOUND BY THE **WHIM**
OF DEMONS.

AND THAT
MEMBRANE
OF HERS...IT
CLEANSED
ME OF MY
NECROMANTIC
ABILITIES!

I'M UTTERLY
POWERLESS!
I SHOULD BE
SEETHING!

AND
YET, I'VE
NEVER
FELT SO
FREE..!

...SO
ALIVE!



DEAD---?!

--HOW
MANY?

WORD IN
THE VILLAGE IS
FOUR, INCLUDING
GUNNHILD'S HAND-
MAIDEN AND THE
SEER.

Oh, **GODS!**
HOW DID IT
HAPPEN?



I'M NOT SURE...
ONLY **GUNNHILD**
KNOWS AND SHE'S
TIGHT-LIPPED
ABOUT IT ALL.

WE'RE
GOING TO BE
NEEDED AT THE
SCULLERY, SO
GET DRESSED
QUICKLY!

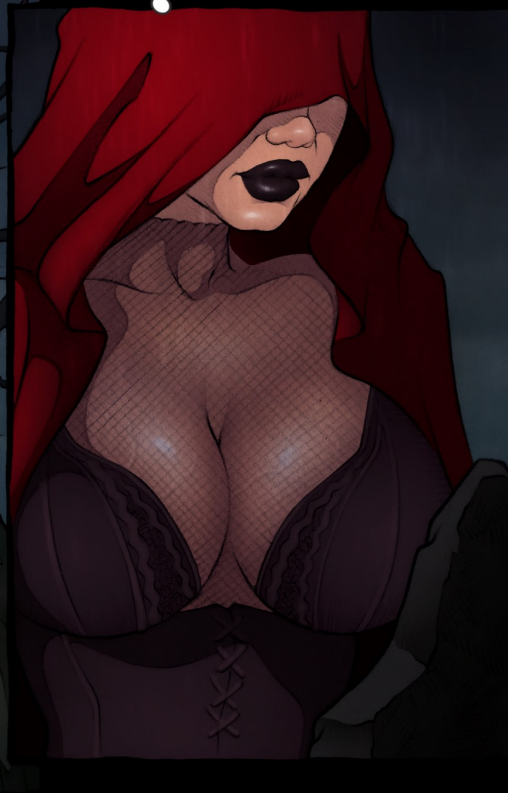
THERE'S MUCH
TO PREPARE FOR
THE **FEAST** THAT
WILL FOLLOW THE
FUNERAL!





SWEET
YASMINN...

...I WILL MISS
YOU **DEARLY**. YOU
WERE SUCH A LOYAL
HANDMAIDEN. YOU
SERVE THE **GODS**
NOW!



AND YOU,
SHE-GEER...
WHATEVER DID
YOU **MEAN** WHEN
YOU **FORESAW--**



--THE
COMING
OF THE
WARLOCK?



AFTER
SEARCHING
FOR **TWO LONG**
YEARS, I HAVE
FINALLY FOUND
HER--

--MY
OFFSPRING,
KAZIMA, LIVING
HERE AMONGST
THESE BARBARIC
HEATHENS...



...BUT
NOT FOR
MUCH
LONGER.



WE'RE
GOING TO
NEED A WEE
BIT MORE
EGGS.

I'LL GO
GRAB SOME
FROM THE
HENHOUSE.

YOU
MAY **ALSO**
WANT TO GRAB
A **CLOAK**, OR
YOU'LL CATCH
YOUR **DEATH**
OUT THERE!



AND WHERE IS **MAGNOR** THIS DREADFUL MORNING?

HE'S GONE **HUNTING...** HOPEFULLY HE'LL BAG US A NICE **BOAR** OR TWO!



WHAT'S THE **MATTER**, **SNØ**?



IT'S BEEN A **LONG** TIME, DAUGHTER!

!?

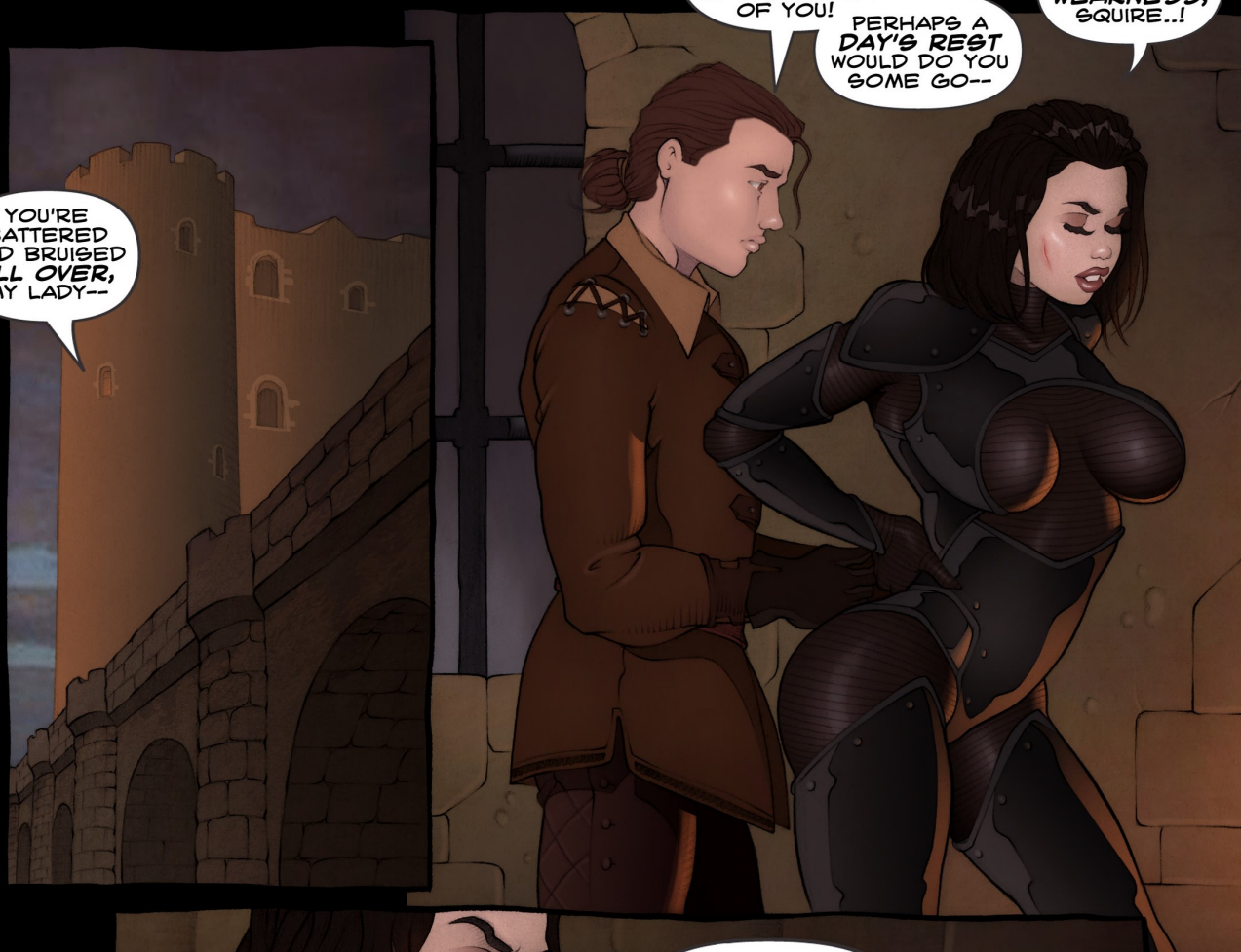
MEANWHILE, AT
CASTLE MARSHALL
IN SCOTLAND...

YOU'RE
BATTERED
AND BRUISED
ALL OVER,
MY LADY--

--THESE
BORDER
SKIRMISHES
AGAINST THE
SAXONS WILL
BE THE DEATH
OF YOU!

PERHAPS A
DAY'S REST
WOULD DO YOU
SOME GO--

THAT
WOULD BE
A SIGN OF
WEAKNESS,
SQUIRE...!



...I HAVE TO
WAGE TWICE AS
MANY BATTLES AS
MALE KNIGHTS DO,
JUST TO PROVE MY
WORTH, YOU KNOW
THAT!

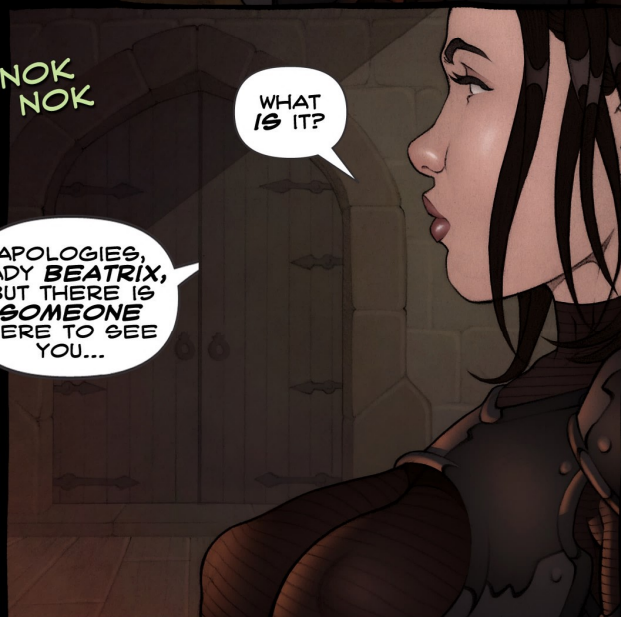
BESIDES...
I TAKE GREAT
PLEASURE IN
BASHING SAXON
HEADS!



NOK
NOK

WHAT
IS IT?

APOLOGIES,
LADY BEATRIX,
BUT THERE IS
SOMEONE
HERE TO SEE
YOU...



...SHE
CLAIMS IT'S
ABOUT YOUR
FATHER!





YOU DO NOT **BELONG** HERE, KAZIMA! I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THIS **WRETCHED** PLACE!

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITH YOU!



NO LONGER WILL I BE SUBJECTED TO YOUR **ARCANE** EXPERIMENTS SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU'RE ASHAMED OF WHO I AM!

SO... YOU CAN **FUCK OFF** FROM WHENCE YOU CAME!



I'VE ONLY BEEN TRYING TO **REVERSE** THAT DAMNABLE CURSE THAT'S AFFLICTED YOU SINCE **BIRTH**, YOU UNGRATEFUL SPAWN OF A **WHORE**!



LEAVE HER ALONE!

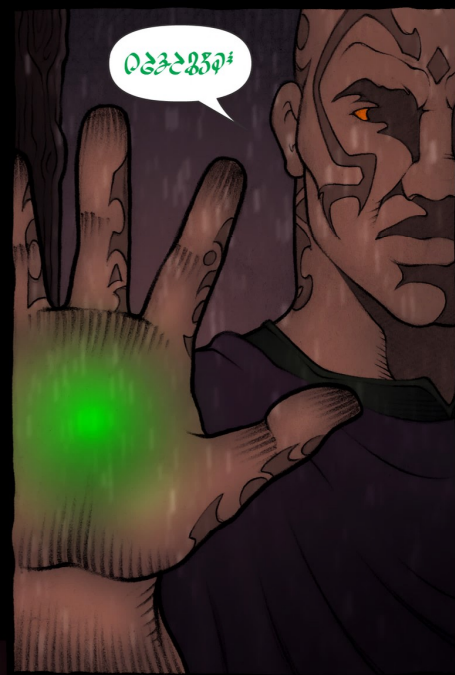
GRRRRRR...



I WILL NOT ASK YOU AGAIN!



SNAAARRRRLLL





YOU HAVE MY
GRATITUDE,
KASSANDRA--

--BUT
IF THERE
IS **NOTHING**
ELSE... THE
BATTLEFIELD
AWAITS.

YOU DON'T
SEEM TOO
DISTRAUGHT
UPON HEARING
NEWS OF YOUR
FATHER'S
DEMISE.



HIM BEING
BESTED BY A
COMMON WENCH
AND SOME PET
WOLF WILL **NOT**
MAKE ME
WEEP...

...FRANKLY,
IF ANYTHING, I'M
EMBARRASSED
FOR HIM!



Oh...AND HERE
I BROUGHT **DRINK**
IN THE HOPE THAT IT
WOULD HELP EASE
YOUR **GRIEF...**

...IT WOULD
TRULY BE A
SHAME TO
WASTE IT.



hmmm...
PERHAPS
MY **SQUIRE**
IS RIGHT--

--A DAY'S
REST MIGHT
DO ME **GOOD**
AFTER ALL!



REALLY...?

RONAN WAS MANY THINGS BUT **NOT** AN ADULTERER. BACK THEN, HE ONLY HAD EYES FOR YOUR **MOTHER**, GOD REST HER SOUL.

ONLY AS OF LATE HAD HE BECOME ENTHRALLED BY THAT **GORDON GIRL**--

...IN **ALL** THOSE YEARS, YOU AND MY FATHER WERE NEVER **ONCE** INTIMATE?

--AND WHO CAN **BLAME** HIM... HER BEAUTY IS **IMPOSSIBLE** TO IGNORE!

AYE, SHE'S A **COMELY** LASS, BUT YOU...YOU ARE **BEWITCHINGLY GORGEOUS!** MY FATHER WAS A **FOOL** NEVER TO POSSESS YOU!

WELL, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TAKE **ADVANTAGE** OF MY DRUNKENNESS AND ABUSE THIS **BODY**--

--THE WAY YOUR **FATHER** SHOULD HAVE!

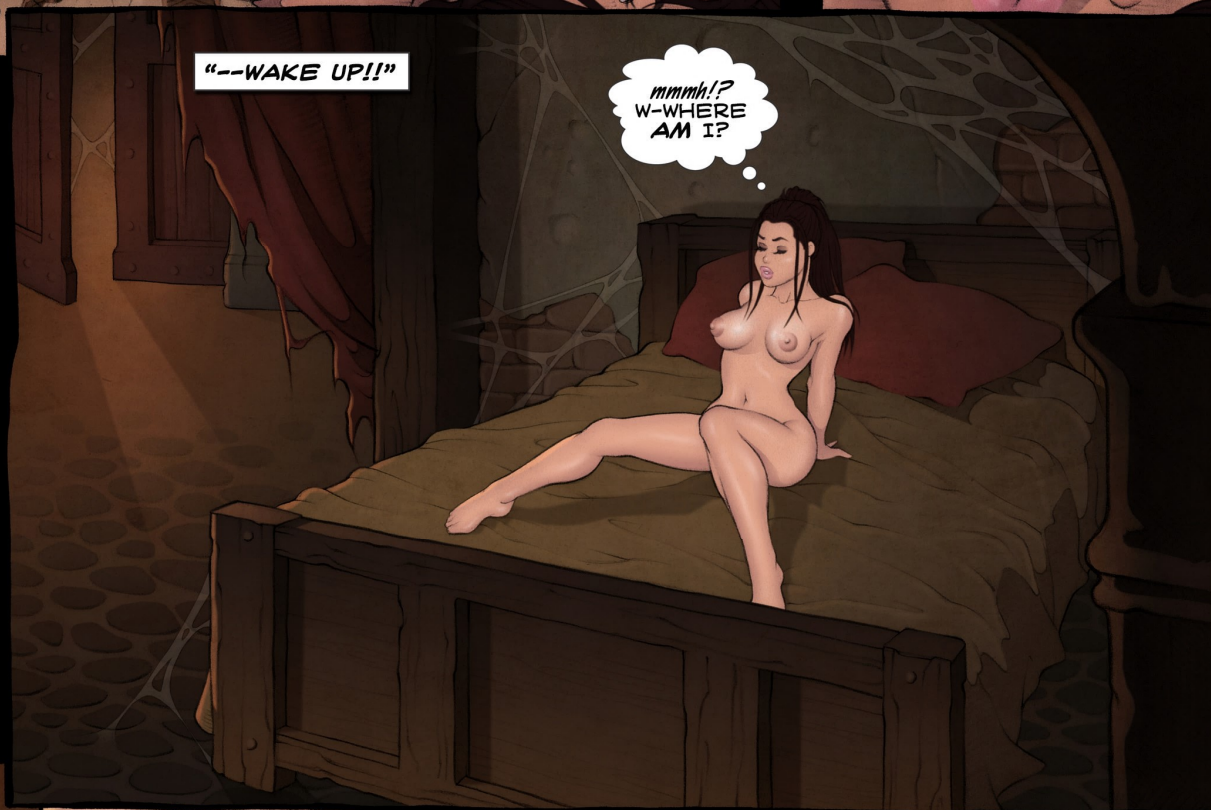


FIONA!
I'VE BEEN
LOOKING ALL
OVER FOR
YOU!

FIONA??



PLEASE,
FIONA--



--WAKE UP!!

mmmh!?
W-WHERE
AM I?



IS
ANYONE
THERE?

ah! THE GIRL
HAS AT LAST
AWOKEN FROM
HER SLUMBER,
MY SISTERS!



WELCOME,
CHILD--



--DON'T BE
SHY...COME
IN.



WHO
ARE
YOU--?

--AND
HOW DID
I *GET*
HERE?



THE **WARLOCK**
BANISHED YOUR SOUL
TO AN ETERNITY
IN **LIMBO...**

WE ARE THE
NORNS, WEAVERS
OF DESTINY.

...BUT
UNBEKNOWNST
TO HIM, WE
INTERVENED.

COME,
SWEET GIRL,
GAZE INTO THE
YGGDRASIL
LOOKING-GLASS
AND WITNESS
YOUR **FATE**.



SQUIRE!!



?!

HOW DARE
YOU *SPY*
ON LADY
BEATRIX...



...AND
DO SO
WITHOUT
ME!



DID
I JUST
HEAR
VOICES
OUT
THERE?

THEY
ENJOY
SPYING
ON ME.

"AYE. THAT'S
MY **SQUIRE**
AND MY
HANDMAID."

THEY
FOUND A
LOOSE **BRICK**
IN THE WALL...
I LET THEM
THINK I DON'T
KNOW THEY'RE
WATCHING.

IT **EXCITES**
ME, SO I ALWAYS
MAKE CERTAIN TO
GIVE THEM--

"--AN
EYEFUL!"

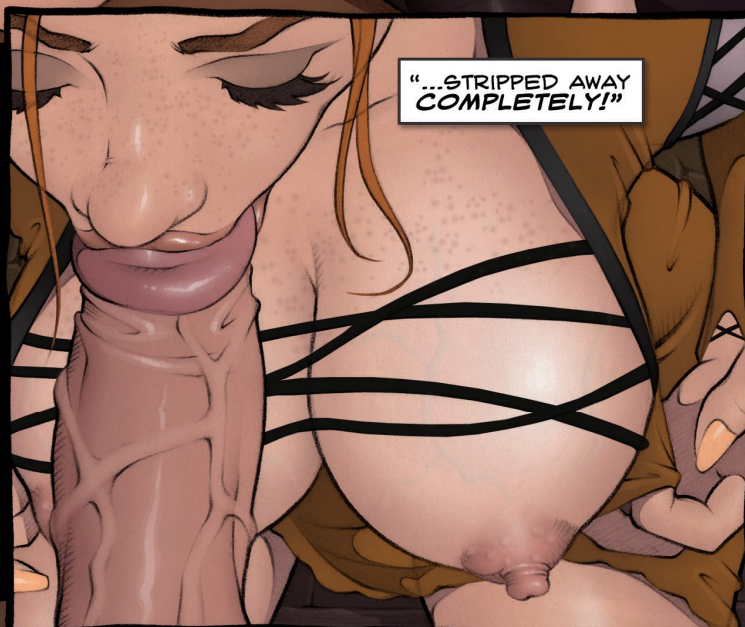


MAYBE IT'S
THE WINE, OR
PERHAPS YOU'VE
CAST A **SPELL**
OVER ME--

--BUT I
HAVEN'T
FELT THIS
HORNY IN
A LONG
TIME!



SADLY,
BEATRIX, ALL
OF MY **BLACK**
MAGIC POWERS
HAVE BEEN
FORFEITED...



"...STRIPPED AWAY
COMPLETELY!"

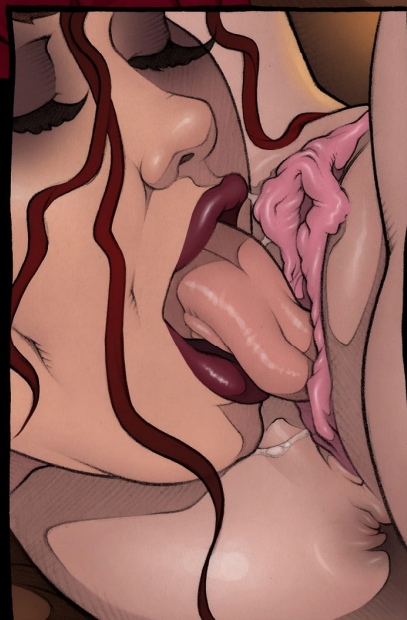


SO IT WOULD
APPEAR **WINE** IS
THE CULPRIT. BUT
REST **ASSURED**,
WITCH OR NOT--



--I CAN
STILL **EAT**
PUSSY LIKE
NO OTHER!

Hhhaa!

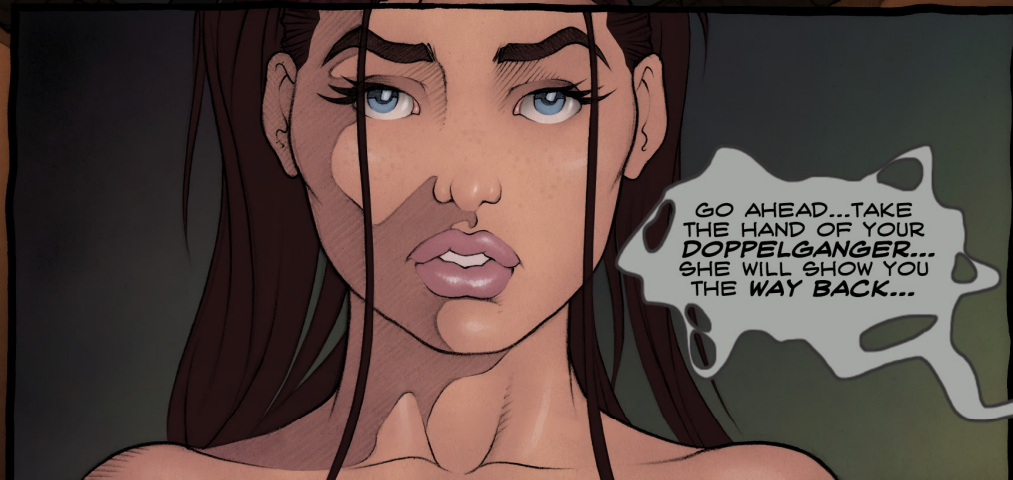




THE **ONLY**
WAY FOR YOU
TO RETURN FROM
WHENCE YOU CAME,
CHILD, IS TO FULLY
EMBRACE THE
DARKNESS WHICH
DWELLS WITHIN
YOU...



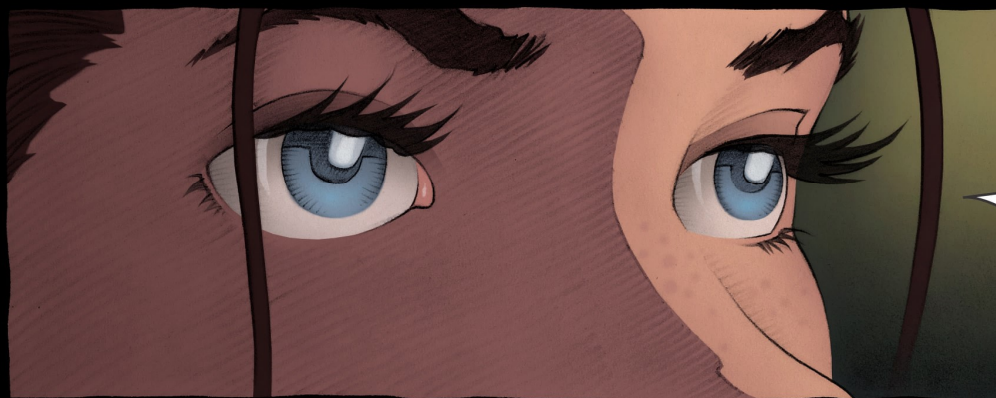
COME,
FIONA, JOIN
ME SO WE MAY
BECOME
ONE!



GO AHEAD...TAKE
THE HAND OF YOUR
DOPPELGANGER...
SHE WILL SHOW YOU
THE WAY BACK...



DON'T BE
FRIGHTENED.
I AM SIMPLY
TAKING YOU TO
MY **DOMAIN.**

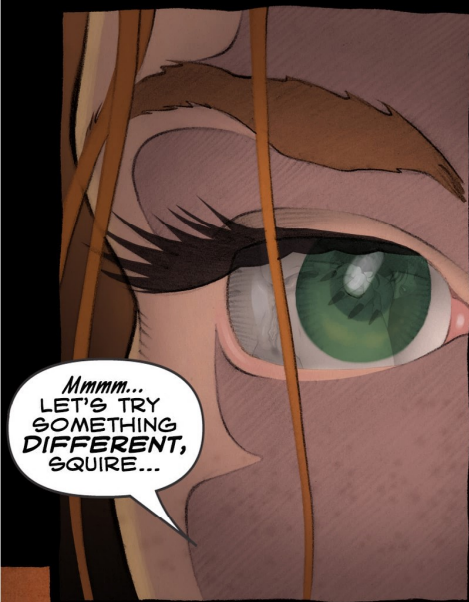


!?!



TRUST ME,
YOU'LL LEARN
TO **LIKE** IT!

YOUR
DOMAIN...IT'S
VERY **EERIE!**



Mmmm...
LET'S TRY
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT,
SQUIRE...

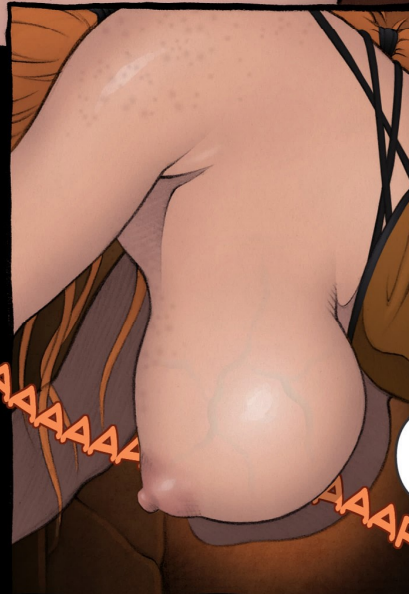
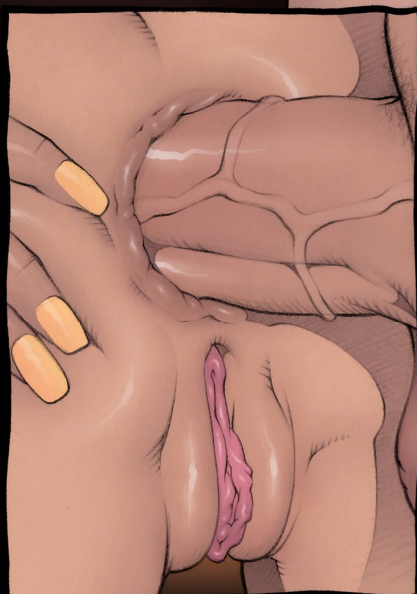


...I WANT
YOU TO
FUCK ME
IN **THIS**
HOLE!



YOU WERE
NOT MERELY
BRAGGING
ABOUT YOUR
ORAL SKILLS...
YOUR TONGUE
IS A TRUE
GIFT!

WELL, I'VE
HAD OVER A
CENTURY OF
PRACTICE!



AAAAAA

AAAAH!



I'VE
NEVER
HEARD
HER SO
LOUD!

I'M ABOUT
TO MAKE YOU
MOAN EVEN
LOUDER!



FIST
FUCK MY
ASS, YES!
AAAAHH!



SHOVE
IT ALL IN,
SQUIRE!
OOOOHHH...



oh,
FUCK!
I'M--

--CUMMING!

Mmmm!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!

DARK FIONA'S DOMAIN...

MY **DARK HALF**...SHE
TOLD ME I DON'T **STAND**
A CHANCE OF DEFEATING
THE **WARLOCK'S** SPELL UNLESS
MY **WITCH POWERS** FULLY
COME FORTH...AND FOR
THAT TO HAPPEN--

--I MUST
FIRST WAIT,
ALONE, FOR
THE ARRIVAL OF
THE **AGATHION**
WHO WILL GUIDE
AND PROTECT
ME...

...AND THAT
I MUST GIVE
MYSELF TO HIM
ENTIRELY...LET
HIM **POSSESS**
ME, BODY AND
SOUL.

I CAN
HEAR HIM,
LURKING IN THE
MIST...**STALKING**
ME...THE BEAST
WHO SHALL
BECOME--

--MY
FAMILIAR!

The Kingdom of Ekkosford...

NORSEMEN
HAVE BEEN FAR
BETTER FATHER
FIGURES TO ME
THAN YOU EVER
WERE...



WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING
ME?

I HAVE
A SHIP
WAITING.

YOU ARE
TRULY MAD IF
YOU THINK I'M
GOING BACK TO
NEKOR WITH
YOU!

BE QUIET!
I AM YOUR
FATHER AND
YOU WILL SHOW
ME RESPECT!



...A
TRUE FATHER
WOULD ACCEPT
ME FOR WHO
I AM...

...I'D RATHER
DIE THAN LET
YOU CHANGE
ME!



KEEP
TALKING
AND I SHALL
GRANT YOU
THAT WISH!

YOU'RE...
HURTING
ME!



HEL'S UNDERGROUND
REALM...

STILL
CAN'T **SLEEP**,
MOTHER?

NO...I **AM**
GRATEFUL TO YOU
FOR OFFERING ME
REFUGE THESE
PAST MONTHS--

--BUT THE
SHAME
OF BEING
BANISHED
BY MY OWN
FLESH AND
BLOOD WILL
NOT LET ME
SLUMBER...

...AND I
THIRST FOR
REVENGE!

WELL, IT JUST
SO HAPPENS MY
SPY, THE **FOREST**
NYMPH, WILL BE
ATTENDING TONIGHT'S
VIKING ORGY AT
THE CAVE...

"...HULDRA
IS **UNIQUELY**
SKILLED AT
EXPLOITING MEN'S
WEAKNESSES
AND UNLOCKING
SECRETS--

"--WHICH SHOULD
GIVE US AN **EDGE**
AGAINST THE **NORSE**
INVADERS!"



SOON...

THIS NOTE CAME DIRECTLY FROM THE **HAND** OF LADY BEATRIX'S **SQUIRE**?

AYE, **REVEREND MOTHER**. HE CLAIMS TO HAVE **OVERHEARD** IT THIS VERY MORNING.

GOOD LAD. HE HAS BEEN WORTH **EVERY COIN** THUS FAR...

...DOES THE NAME **KASSANDRA BLACKWOOD** MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, **SISTER**?

THAT VILE, **HORRIBLE** WITCH WHO HAS **SLAUGHTERED** SO MANY OF OUR **CHASTE** SISTERS IN **RITUALISTIC** SACRIFICE?

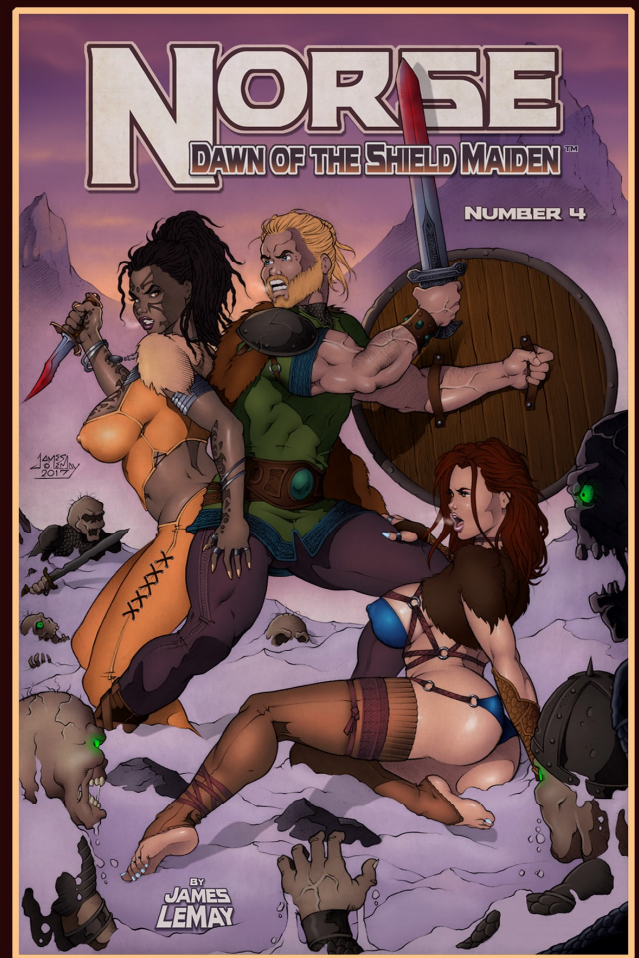
INDEED, **THAT'S** THE ONE.

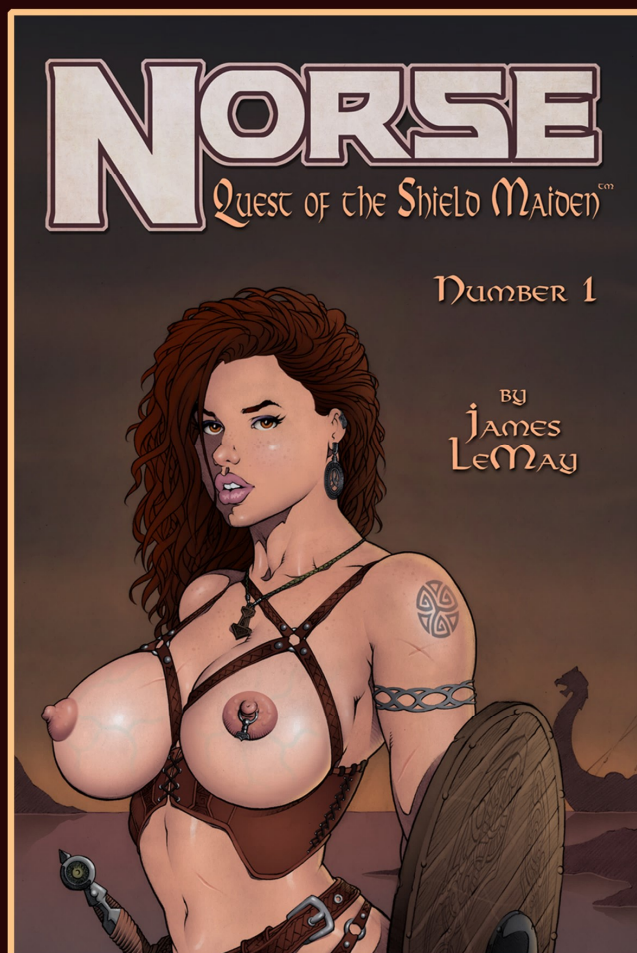
AT LONG LAST, OUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED, **SISTER ISOBEL**. WE NEED NOT FEAR THE **HAG** ANYMORE--

--SHE WILL FINALLY **BURN AT THE STAKE!**

The Blackwood witch no longer possesses her necromantic powers.

TO BE CONTINUED...





NORSE™

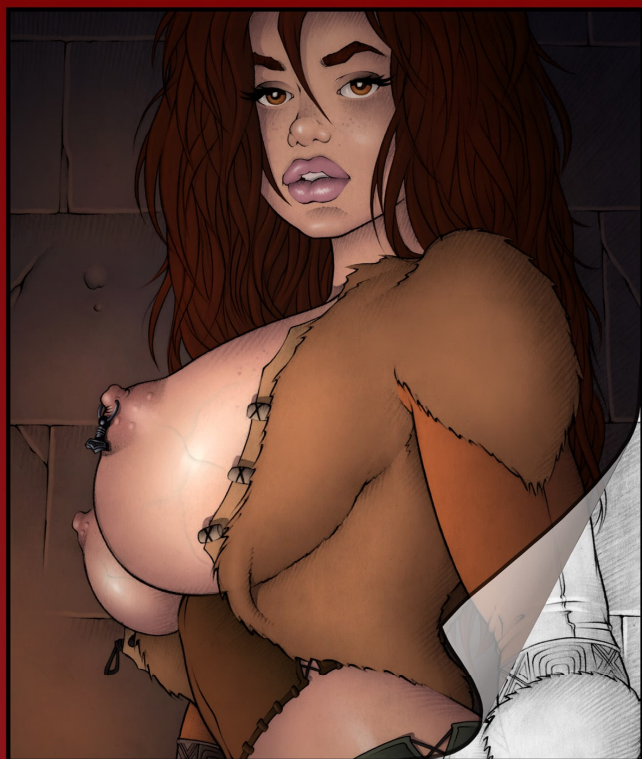
Raid of the Shield-Maiden



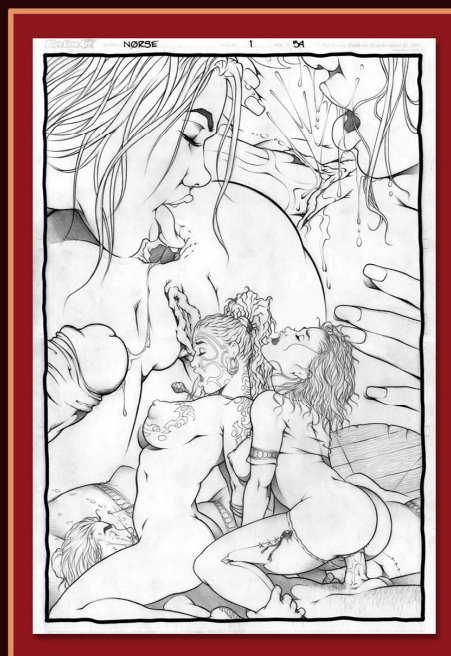
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