

**CASGRA
PRESENTS**

**STRANGE
ENCOUNTERS
WITH
BRIDGET
VOL. 5**



THERE'S A LEGEND AROUND THIS TOWN. EVERY ONE HUNDRED YEARS, FOLKS WILL TURN INTO ZOMBIES FOR ONE SINGLE DAY. NOBODY KNOWS WHY AND MOST DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IT ANYWAY. AFTER ALL NOBODY WILL REMEMBER ANY OF IT THE FOLLOWING DAY. SO IT'S ALL JUST MADE UP STORIES. IT'S ALL JUST A LEGEND.





BUT LET'S JUST FOR A MOMENT BELIEVE THAT THE STORIES ARE TRUE. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A LOVELY BLONDE LIKE BRIDGET WHO JUST SO HAPPENED TO MOVE INTO THIS TOWN THE DAY BEFORE THE ONE HUNDRED YEAR EVENT? WOULD SHE TOO TURN INTO A ZOMBIE, OR WOULD SHE BE WITNESSING THE WHOLE DAMN THING?





LET'S FIND OUT.



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**STRANGE
ENCOUNTERS**

5

IMAGINE HEARING A LIGHT AND
CHEERY LOVE, BALLAD PLAYING.
I BET YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR IT.



NOW WHAT ARE YOU HEARING?





OH MY!



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DAY TURNED TO EVENING AND BRIDGET WAS BEING CHASED BY EVERY GHOUL IN THAT TOWN, BUT SHE HANDLED HERSELF WELL WITH EVERY ENCOUNTER. SHE WAS QUICKER AND STRONGER, SHE MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE TOWN, BUT SHE COULDN'T SHAKE OFF THIS LAST PURSUER. HE WAS JUST TOO PERSISTENT. I GUESS HE KNEW A GOOD THING WHEN HE SAW IT AND WASN'T ABOUT TO GIVE THAT UP.









WATCH YOUR STEP!

OH NEVERMIND!



THE CHASE WAS OVER.







AFTER A LONG STAYING ON TOP OF
HER CHASE, HE FINALLY DID IT AND
WAS NOW REALLY ON TOP OF HER.
OH YOU MAY HAVE ESCAPED THE
CLAWS OF THE OTHERS, BUT YOU
WON'T ESCAPE ME, HE THOUGHT.
YOU'RE ALL MINE!



THOSE PLUMP MELONS WERE NOW ONLY INCHES AWAY FROM HIS FACE. HIS MOUTH BECAME DRY FROM ALL THE RUNNING, BUT NOW IT WAS BEGINNING TO WATER. DEAR GOD THEY LOOK TASTY, HE WAS THINKING. GOODNESS ME!



HE LICKED HER BREASTS RIGHT THROUGH HER SHIRT. BRIDGET MEANWHILE WAS STUNNED. SHE COULDN'T MOVE. EVEN IF SHE TRIED IT WOULD BE USELESS. HER BODY HAD BECOME NUMB.



HE WORKED HIS WAY DOWN WITH HIS TONGUE AND STOPPED AT HER BELLY BUTTON. STILL, BRIDGET COULD NOT MOVE A MUSCLE.



HIS MUSCLES ON THE OTHER
HAND WAS WORKING VERY FINE.



WITH SUCH EASE, HE RIPPED
OFF HER SHIRT. BUT LET'S BE
HONEST, HER SHIRT WAS
ALREADY RIPPING TO SHREDS.



THE HUNGRY FIEND BEGAN
FEASTING ON BRIDGET'S LOVELY
BREASTS. WHAT A TREAT, HE
THOUGHT AND IT WASN'T EVEN
HALLOWEEN YET. WHAT A
MARVELOUS FEAST FOR A BEAST!



BUT JUST THEN...





BRIDGET SNAPPED BACK TO LIFE
AND IMMEDIATELY KICKED HER
KNIGHT IN SHINING FLESH RIGHT
WHERE THE SUN DON'T USUALLY
S H I N E !











STRANGE
ENCOUNTERS
THE 5TH



BRIDGET BANGED ON THE DOOR
OF THE NEARBY HOUSE HOPING
FOR SOMEONE TO HELP HER.



THE DOOR SUDDENLY SWUNG
WIDE OPEN. BRIDGET GASPED.



IT SEEMED LIKE NOBODY WAS HOME. I COULD HIDE HERE, BRIDGET THOUGHT, THEN I'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT WHEN I HAVE THE CHANCE.



THE SIMPLETON WAS BACK ON
HIS FEET AND READY TO GIVE
IT ANOTHER GO.















THE SLOW AND BRAINLESS REALLY
WANTED THAT BRIDGET. SHE WAS
PLAYING HARD TO GET AND HE
MUST'VE LOVED THAT ABOUT HER.



BRIDGET WATCHED IN FEAR THE UNTHINKING GRADUALLY MOVING PAST HER. JUST A FEW MORE STEPS, SHE THOUGHT. MOVE FASTER, YOU SKELETAL BLOCKHEAD.







BRIDGET ALMOST MADE IT OUT,
BUT FREAK SHOW WITH HIS LONG
REACH GRABBED HER ARM RIGHT
IN THE NICK OF TIME. YOU'RE
NOT GOING ANYWHERE SWEETHEART,
THOUGHT THE UNTHINKER.



BUT BRIDGET RETALIATED. SHE GOT HOLD OF HIS ARM AND SPUN HIM AROUND CAUSING HIM TO TRIP AND LAND ON HIS FACE.







THE HANDSOME DEVIL THOUGHT THAT THIS WASN'T WORKING AND JUST MAYBE HE SHOULD TRY A MORE STRATEGIC APPROACH.











NOT THE WAY EITHER.






















BRIDGET FROZE ON THE SPOT.
WHOSE HAND AM I HOLDING SHE
THOUGHT. SHE FEARED IT WAS
HIS, BUT SHE STILL HAD TO SEE.



HE WAS ACTUALLY BEING NICE. THIS FELT STRANGE TO BRIDGET. IT WOULD BE MEAN OF HER IF SHE WERE TO LEAVE, SHE WAS THINKING. MAYBE I CAN BE NICE TO HIM TOO.



AFTER ALL, HE'S NOT THAT
BAD LOOKING. SORT OF.





HE HAD A NEW STRATEGY AND IT WAS WORKING. BEING NICE, WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT.



WHAT A BREAK. SHE FINALLY
ACCEPTED HIM AND NOW HE WAS
GOING TO HAVE HIS FUN WITH HER.





BRIDGET FELT CONFOUNDED. WAS SHE IN FACT ENJOYING HAVING THIS YUCKY ROTTEN, FLESH ALL OVER HER? COULD HE REALLY SATISFY HER?







SHE COULDN'T EXPLAIN WHY SHE WAS LUSTING OVER THIS HORRIBLE, WICKED LOWER SPECIES. MAYBE THAT WAS WHY.

THE MORE HIDEOUS, THE MORE VILE,
THE MORE FEMININE SHE FELT NEXT TO IT.







BRIDGET WAS DEFINITELY FEELING A
SEXUAL ENERGY LIKE NEVER BEFORE.





BRIDGET MET HER LIPS WITH HIS
AND THEY SHARED A DEEP AND
PASSIONATE, LOVING KISS.







BRIDGET'S NEW LOVER STRIPPED HER
OF HER JEAN SHORTS. SHE WAS
NOW FULLY NUDE MINUS THE BOOTS
HE ALLOWED HER TO KEEP.



SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL.







MR. ROMANTIC WAS ADMIRING
BRIDGET'S EVERY CURVE. HE WAS
ONE LUCKY SON OF..





ENOUGH OF THIS FEELY TOUCHY
STUFF, THOUGHT THE GUY WITH
THE LONG SHLONG. IT WAS TIME
TO FUCK THE PRETTY BLONDE.





BEND OVER BABY, LET MY GROVER
TAKE OVER, WAS WHAT OLD SMOOTHIE
HERE WAS PROBABLY THINKING.



HE SURE HAD A WAY WITH WORDS.









AND WITH THAT LAST THRUST,
THE EXCITED GEEZER CAME.



A LOT!



BRIDGET HAD A STRONG URGE
TO TASTE HIS SEED.



SO DOWN ON HER KNEES SHE
WENT. NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.



DAMN STRAIGHT!







BRIDGET SWALLOWED HIS EVERY DROP, BUT HE WASN'T DONE YET. NOT IF SHE HAD SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT.

BRIDGET WANTED MORE AND SHE WAS GOING TO HAVE MORE!





SO SHE GAVE HIM THE RIDE
OF HIS LIFE! HE GRACIOUSLY
ACCEPTED IT.





BRIDGET THAT NIGHT TURNED INTO A
WILD BEAST HERSELF. THEY CONTINUED
WITH THEIR FUCKING UNTIL DAWN.



SHE LOVES IT!



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OF COURSE, HE DID TOO!



THE END!