



The Ballad of Sir Walt

Writer:

Lysander45

Artist:

Rukasu



THE BALLAD OF SIR WALT

Author:
Lysander

Sold to a witch by his lord, a squire called Walt believes his dreams of becoming a knight are over.

Artist:
Rukasu

Little does he know the plans the witch Tabitha has in store for her new asset...

Editor:
Rolling Thunder

Lettering & Layout:
Dio
Studio GFX



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LISTEN, MY FRIENDS, TO THE BALLAD OF SIR WALT. A TALE OF FORTUNATE MISFORTUNE AND INOPPORTUNE OPPORTUNITY.

YOUR MAGIC IS WORTH THE COST, WITCH. I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU DEMANDED YOUNG WALT HERE IN LIEU OF PAYMENT, BUT YOUR TERMS ARE ACCEPTABLE.

USELESS LAD NEVER PAID ATTENTION TO HIS DUTIES AS SQUIRE.

I VALUE POTENTIAL MORE THAN I VALUE COIN, GOOD SIR KNIGHT.

EITHER WAY, MAY THE BOY SERVE YOU BETTER THAN HE EVER SERVED ME.

OH, HE SHALL. IN WAYS YOU CANNOT BEGIN TO IMAGINE. RIGHT THIS WAY, MY PET.

YES, MILADY.

YOU'RE NOT VERY TALKATIVE. HOW OLD ARE YOU, LITTLE BOY?

EIGHTEEN WINTERS, MILADY.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT I AM?

A WITCH, MILADY.





THIS PLACE IS PERFECT. IT'S QUIET AND WE WON'T BE DISTURBED.



DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T NOTICED YOUR GLANCES, LITTLE PET.

I WASN'T... MISTRESS... I WOULDN'T...



OH, MY, YOU ARE PRECIOUS! CAUGHT IN THE ACT LIKE A NAUGHTY CHILD.



AM I THE FIRST WOMAN YOU'VE EVER BEEN ALONE WITH? DOES THIS BODY GIVE YOU NAUGHTY THOUGHTS?

WELL, A BLACKSMITH'S DAUGHTER ONCE KISSED ME DURING THE SUMMER SOLSTICE.

ONLY KISSED?

WE NEARLY... WELL... SIR GREGOR FOUND US. HE TAUGHT ME WOMEN WERE DISTRACTIONS.



IS THAT SO? WELL, THEN, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND.





SO...
HARD... I
CAN'T...

WHAT KIND
OF MAGIC
IS THIS?



MY SPECIALTY IS
ENHANCEMENT MAGIC.
CONSIDER YOUR NEW
INSTRUMENT A GIFT
WORTHY OF MY
ATTENTION.



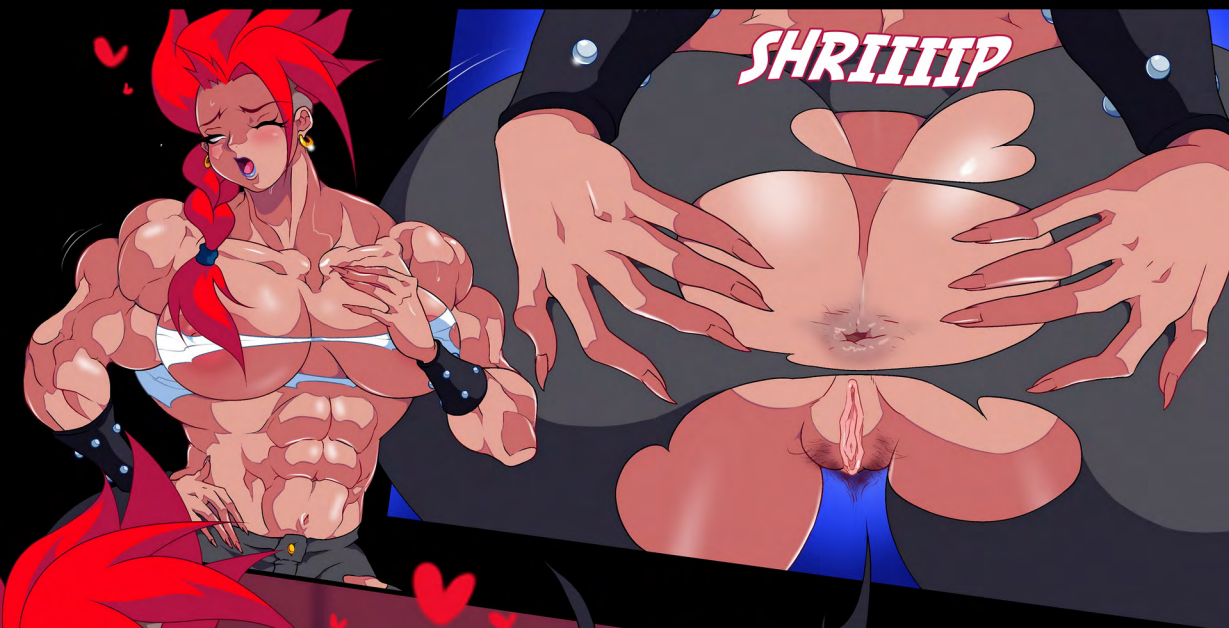
IT'S BEEN SO
LONG SINCE I
ASSUMED THIS
FORM OUTSIDE
OF BATTLE.



WATCH ME,
LITTLE PET.
WATCH ME
GROW...
STRONGER!

KZZZZT





LIKE WHAT YOU SEE, LITTLE PET? MMM!



FEELS SO GOOD!



WHY HAVEN'T YOU TAKEN YOUR CLOTHES OFF?



OH! R-RIGHT.



BOING





YOUR TRAINING STARTS NOW. YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN HOW TO PLEASE ME.

GOOD BOY! JUST LIKE THAT! KEEP... GOING!

A BOY NO MORE. NOW YOU'RE A MAN.

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE PET...YES! I KNOW...OOH...HOW TO KEEP YOU GOING... AH...ALL...YES... NIGHT...LONG!

SO TIGHT!

THE YOUNG WALT BELIEVED HE HAD STUMBLERD INTO A DREAM. HIS NEW MISTRESS WAS SO DIFFERENT TO HIS FORMER MASTER.

SHE WAS SO ATTENTIVE TO HIS NEEDS AND HUNGRY FOR SATISFACTION. LITTLE DID HE KNOW JUST WHAT PLANS SHE HAD IN STORE.

TO BE CONTINUED...



The Ballad of Sir Walt

The Witch's Apprentice

Writer:
Lysander45
Artist:
Rukasu



THE BALLAD OF SIR WALT 2

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The former squire Walt now finds himself the servant/apprentice/lover of the mysterious and unorthodox battle witch Tabitha.

Tabitha's first action was to gift Walt with a new and improved instrument of lust, but what else does she have planned for her new protégé?



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FOR A VIRGIN,
HE WASN'T SO BAD.
HOW DELIGHTFUL.
STILL, BETTER MAKE
SURE HE SLEEPS
FOR A GOOD DAY
OR TWO TO FULLY
RECOVER.

SHIMMER.



MAIDLIN?
ARE YOU
THERE?



YES...
MISTRESS.



READY THE
WAGON.
THERE IS A TOWN,
BRACKENMARSH,
THAT I WOULD
LIKE TO VISIT.



GREAT MISTRESSES,
IT IS DONE!
I HAVE FOUND
A VESSEL FOR
THE DOOM SEED.

I MUST
COMMUNE WITH
THE GLORIOUS
SISTERS.
GET TO WORK.



SHIMMER.

FINE WORK,
DAUGHTER OF OURS.
THE YOUNG KNIGHT-TO-BE
WAS AN INSPIRED
CHOICE.

THE WELP
IS WEAK, THOUGH.
YOU HAVE MUCH
WORK TO DO NOW
THAT THE SEED HAS
BEEN PLANTED.



ARE YOU UP
TO THE TASK,
CHILD?

YES, MISTRESS.
HE SHALL BECOME
A WORTHY VESSEL
OF YOUR SEED.

HE SHALL
CONVERT AND
CONVERT OTHERS
TO YOUR WORSHIP.



...MISTRESS?

A FAITHFUL DAUGHTER SUCH AS YOU DESERVES A REWARD.



YOU SPOIL HER WITH YOUR AFFECTION, SISTER.

BUT YOU ARE RIGHT, SHE HAS EARNED A REWARD. IT IS A FULL MOON, AFTER ALL.



MOAN.

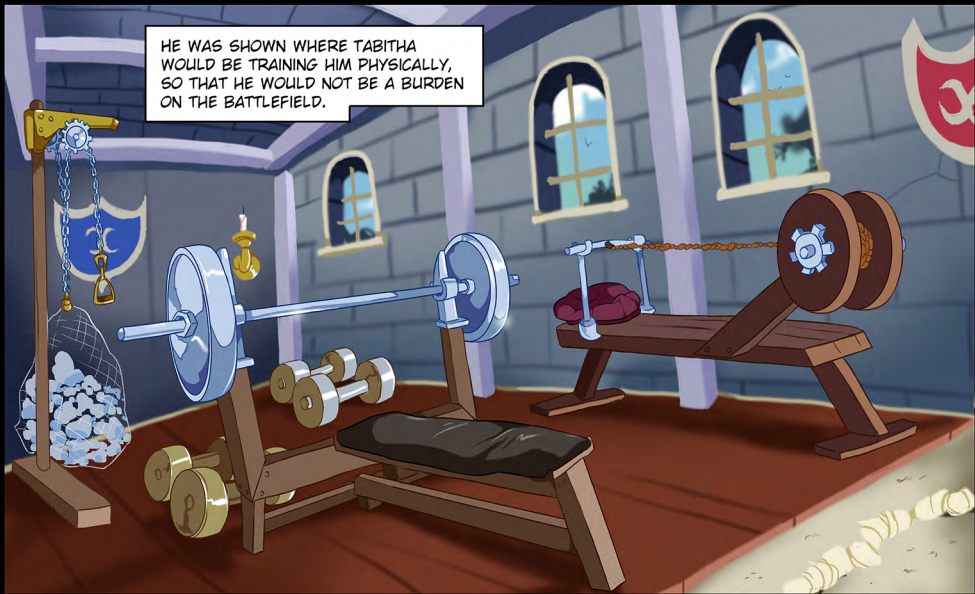
WISP.



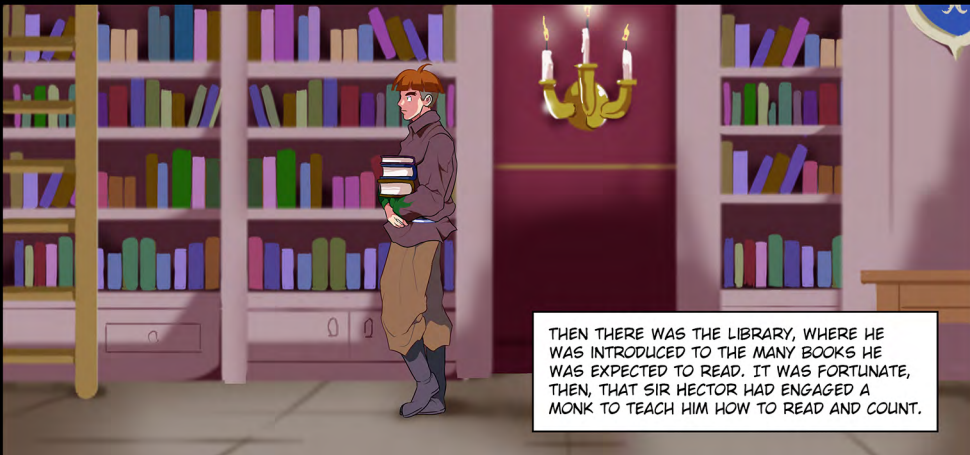
AFTER A NIGHT OF CARNAL EDUCATION, WALT AWOKE TO HIS NEW LIFE AS THE SERVANT OF THE WITCH, TABITHA.



WALT'S EDUCATION BEGAN THAT VERY MORNING WITH A GUIDED TOUR OF HIS NEW MISTRESS'S TRUE HOME, AN ISOLATED KEEP HIDDEN WITHIN THE SHADY FOREST OF JET.



HE WAS SHOWN WHERE TABITHA WOULD BE TRAINING HIM PHYSICALLY, SO THAT HE WOULD NOT BE A BURDEN ON THE BATTLEFIELD.



THEN THERE WAS THE LIBRARY, WHERE HE WAS INTRODUCED TO THE MANY BOOKS HE WAS EXPECTED TO READ. IT WAS FORTUNATE, THEN, THAT SIR HECTOR HAD ENGAGED A MONK TO TEACH HIM HOW TO READ AND COUNT.



THESE WILL DO FOR A START. AS MUCH AS I WOULD LOVE TO START BREAKING YOU IN, WE WILL NEED TO BUILD A FOUNDATION FIRST.

WE HAVE TWO WEEKS BEFORE WE REACH BRACKENMARSH. YOU HAVE UNTIL THEN.



BRACKENMARSH? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

OH, THAT. WELL, WHEN A MAN IS INSIDE OF ME, I CAN READ HIS MEMORIES.

IT'S A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED FOR SECRET GATHERING.



YOU READ MY MEMORIES WHILST I WAS THERE...



HUSH! HUSH, MY LITTLE PET.

THERE SHOULD BE NO SECRETS BETWEEN US ANYWAY.



WALT DISCOVERED AN ENTHUSIASM FOR BOOK LEARNING THAT HE HAD NEVER KNOWN BEFORE.

THE OTHER ASPECTS OF HIS RE-EDUCATION, HOWEVER, WOULD PROVE MORE DIFFICULT TO APPRECIATE, IN THE BEGINNING.

TABITHA PROMISED WALT, SHE WOULD TEACH HIM ALMOST EVERY DEADLY ART SHE KNEW, SO SHE STARTED WITH TEACHING HIM TO KILL WITH HIS BARE HANDS.



THERE WAS THE PHYSICAL TRAINING, PERFORMING EXERCISES THAT HE NEVER KNEW WERE POSSIBLE TO MAKE HIS BODY FLEXIBLE.



THAT TRAINING WOULD TAKE TIME AND THE WITCH WAS A MERCILESS INSTRUCTOR.

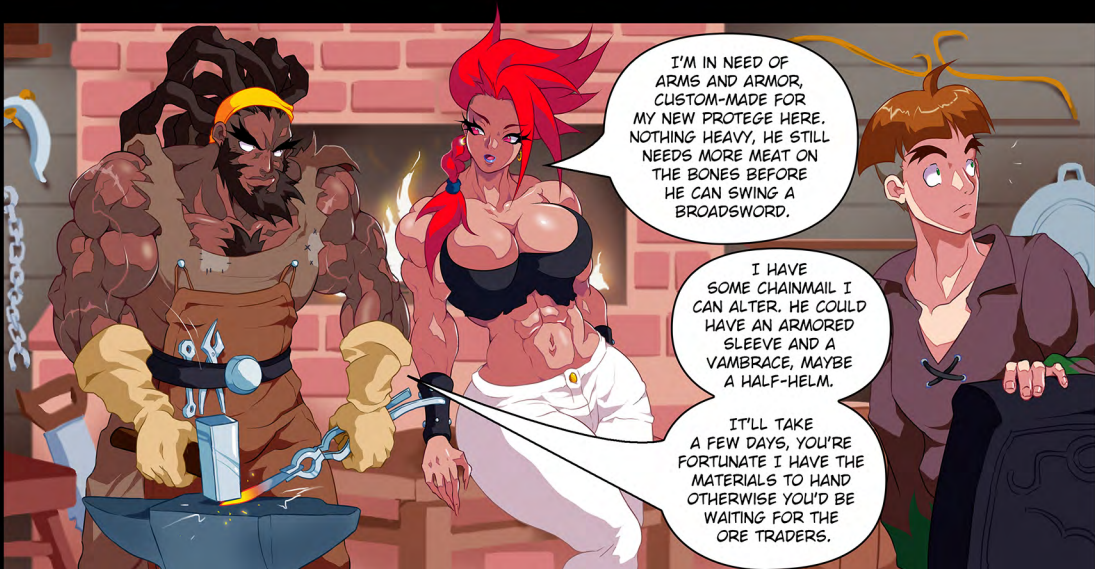
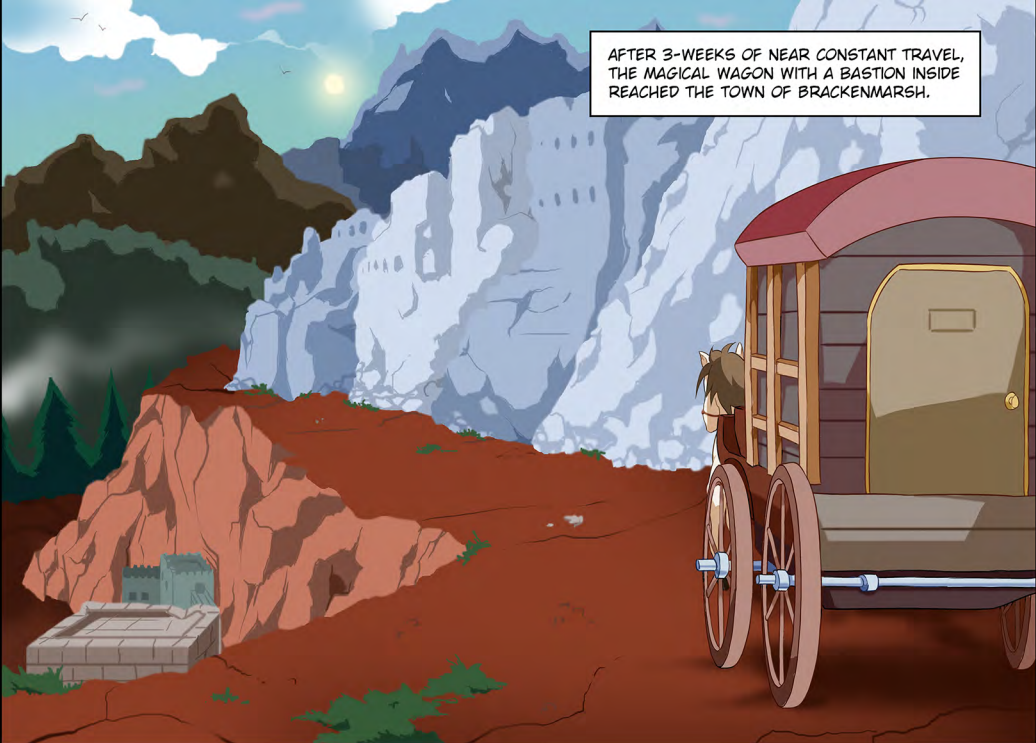


BUT SHE KNEW THE NECESSITY OF GIVING BOTH THE CARROT AND THE STICK, MOTIVATING WALT BY APPEALING TO HIS INNOCENT INFATUATION AND LACK OF EXPERIENCE.



NOT THAT SHE DIDN'T ENJOY THE PLEASURES HER EAGER APPRENTICE COULD GIVE WHEN INSTRUCTED PROPERLY.

AFTER 3-WEEKS OF NEAR CONSTANT TRAVEL, THE MAGICAL WAGON WITH A BASTION INSIDE REACHED THE TOWN OF BRACKENMARSH.





DA, I HAVE THE COAL YOU ORDERED. I'M GOING TO FORAGE IN THE WOODLANDS NOW IF THAT'S...



...ALRIGHT WITH YOU.

WALT? IS THAT YOU?

HELLO, CARLA. YOU... LOOK WELL.



I KNEW I RECOGNIZED YOU! YOU'RE THE SQUIRE OF THAT OAF SIR HECTOR, THE ONE CARLA HERE TOOK AT FANCY TOO LAST SPRING.

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE DEAD BY NOW, WHAT WITH YOUR LIEGE RIDING OFF TO FIGHT IN THE WAR WITH THE BEETLE-EATERS.

DA, PLEASE, YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME.



OH MY, WHAT A LOVELY COINCIDENCE. SAY, WHY DON'T WE TALK IN PRIVATE WHILST MY APPRENTICE HELPS YOUR ERRANDS.

LET THE TWO OLD FLAMES CATCH UP. GO ON, MY PET, GO HELP THE GIRL.



I'M SURE YOU TWO HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. TAKE YOUR TIME, PLEASE.

MUCH OBLIGED, MILADY.

OLD NIGHT, SHE LOOKS STRONGER THAN MOST MEN I KNOW.



CARLA AND WALT, TWO YOUNG LOVERS WHO WERE NEVER ABLE TO CONSUMMATE THEIR AFFECTION, FOUND THEMSELVES SUDDENLY REUNITED.

THE REUNION WAS AWKWARD AT FIRST, THE CONVERSATION MOSTLY BEING ABOUT WALT'S EXPERIENCES OF THE LAST YEAR.

TECHNICALLY, SHE'S A BATTLE WITCH. I DON'T THINK I'M A SERVANT, THOUGH SHE INSISTS ON BEING CALLED 'MISTRESS'.

SO, YOU'RE NOW A WITCHES SERVANT.



CARLA, I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I LEFT YOU. SIR HECTOR KEPT BERATING ME, SAYING THAT WOMEN WERE A DISTRACTION.

HE EVEN THREATENED TO CASTRATE ME. I NEVER MEANT TO HURT YOU.



WELL, YOUR OLD LIEGE ISN'T AROUND TO STOP US NOW.



KISS.
MOAN.



KISS.
MOAN.



WELL-WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

TO BE CONTINUED.



The Ballad of Sir Walt

The Blacksmith's Daughter



Writer:
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Artist:
Rukasu

J. Yubari with
MUSCLE FAN
Productions present:

THE BALLAD OF SIR WALT 3

Walt and his foremost sweetheart, Carla, are reunited by the machinations of Walt's mistress, Tabitha.

The lovebirds are encouraged to go somewhere quiet so that there is no one to interrupt them... but to what end? What will emerge from the unleashing of their youthful passion?

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IT DIDN'T USED TO BE THIS BIG. THE MISTRESS USED HER MAGIC TO...IMPROVE IT.





GRUNT.

FAP-FAP-FAP.

GROAN.



SLAP-
SLAP-
SLAP.

MOAN.



GRUNT!

MOAN!

THWACK-
THWACK-
THWACK.



UGH!

YES!



YOU'RE LUCKY I CAN'T FEEL MY LEGS RIGHT NOW, OR I'D GIVE YOU A WEE SLAP FOR THAT REMARK.

THAT WAS... DIFFERENT TO HOW IT FELT... WITH THE MISTRESS.



SORRY, THAT WAS INSENSITIVE. YOU WERE AMAZING.

THAT'S BETTER. WE ARE DEFINITELY DOING THAT AGAIN BEFORE YOU LEAVE.

I'D LIKE THAT.



GASP.

CARLA!



OH, NOW THIS IS CURIOUS.

THE SEED BEARER HAS ALREADY SELECTED A CONVERT.





SHRIP.



SWELL.



BULGE.



WALT...
YOU
HANDSOME
MAN.





PANT-PANT.

SHE'S...
BIGGER THAN
THE MISTRESS.
SHE LOOKS
INCREDIBLE.

OHOHOHO,
READY FOR
MORE, ARE WE?
GOOD.



MOAN.



YES...
YOU'RE MY
KNIGHT, WALT.
YOU'RE THE...
MPH... ONLY MAN
I'LL EVER LOVE
LIKE... UGH...
LIKE THIS.




I'M ALL
YOURS, WALT...
I SHALL ALWAYS
BE YOURS.

FAP-FAP-FAP.

GRUNT.



WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
YOU'VE GROWN.
I'VE ONLY SEEN
THE MISTRESS
DO THAT.



MY HEART
IS BURSTING
WITH LONGING
FOR YOU,
WALT.

BUT,
I'LL BE
LEAVING.
YOU'LL BE
ALONE.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
IN YOU
THAT
BROUGHT
THIS OUT
OF ME.
IT'S LIKE
THERE'S
FIRE IN
MY VEINS.
I FEEL SO
ALIVE,
SO INSPIRED.



MAGNIFICENT!
JUST LOOK
AT YOU,
SISTER.
YOU'RE
MAGNIFICENT!
WELL DONE,
SWEET
PET, YOU
DO NOT
DISAPPOINT.



HERE YOU
ARE, SISTER,
WEAR THIS
SO YOU
DON'T
SCARE
THE
TOWNSFOLK.

WHY DO YOU
KEEP
CALLING
ME SISTER?



I CAN FEEL THE POWER OF THE DOOM SEED TAKING ROOT IN HER.



WELL, WE ARE SISTERS, NOW.
BOTH BLESSED BY THE GLORIOUS SISTERS, THE GODDESSES MORRIGAN AND ELATHA-AINE.



GRUNT.

BULGE.



YES INDEED, THE GODDESSES Poured THEIR BLESSINGS INTO YOU. MY, HOW YOU BLOSSOMED.



WE WILL HAVE TO COME TO SOME ARRANGEMENT WITH YOUR FATHER. NOTHING SO FORMAL AS MARRIAGE, BUT CERTAINLY THE TWO OF YOU SHOULD BE BOUND IN SOME LEGAL UNION.

OH, RIGHT. DAD IS GOING TO REACT STRONGLY WHEN HE SEES ME LIKE THIS.



OH, YOU'LL BE SURPRISED BY HOW FLEXIBLE MEN CAN BE WHEN GIVEN A PLAUSIBLE EXCUSE.

JUST TELL YOUR FATHER YOU WERE GATHERING MUSHROOMS WHEN A GODDESS APPEARED BEFORE YOU. SHE BLESSED YOU AND YOU GREW STRONGER.

AM I IN DANGER? IS HE GOING TO ATTACK ME... FOR HAVING SEX WITH HIS DAUGHTER?



I'M NOT SURE. MAYBE, WE'LL CERTAINLY FIND OUT SOON.

WALT WOULD LOOK BACK UPON THAT DAY, MANY YEARS LATER, WONDERING HOW HE HAD FAILED TO SEE THE SIGNS.

HIS YOUNG LOVE, SUDDENLY TRANSFORMED INTO A GARGANTUAN STATUE OF FEMALE FORCE MINUTES AFTER A PLEASANT INTERCOURSE?

UNFORTUNATELY, IT WOULD TAKE TIME FOR HIM TO DEVELOP HIS WITS. BUT THAT IS ALL TO COME, IN THE BALLAD OF SIR WALT, SEED OF DOOM.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Writer:
Lysander45
Artist:
Rukasu

The Ballad of Sir Walt

Walt and the Bandit Harem





J. Yubari with
MUSCLE FAN
Productions present:

THE BALLAD OF SIR WALT 4

Two years after he was purchased by the witch Tabitha, young Walt has grown into manhood.

Together with his mistress, he is hired to rid a mountain pass of bandits who have plagued it for years... but what will they find in the lair of these criminals?

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IT HAS BEEN TWO YEARS SINCE WALT, THE INEPT SQUIRE OF A DEMANDING KNIGHT, WAS SOLD TO THE BATTLE WITCH NAMED TABITHA. IN THOSE TWO YEARS, WALT HAS GROWN INTO TRUE MANHOOD UNDER THE TUTELAGE OF THE FIERY WITCH.

THOUGH... HER TRAINING METHODS ARE SOMEWHAT UNORTHODOX.

I'M NEARLY THERE AGAIN. HOLD IT IN, AND I'LL LET YOU FINISH WITH ME.

GOOD BOY. YOU'RE DOING SO WELL.

YOU'VE HELD YOURSELF FROM RELEASING FOR OVER 50 MINUTES.

MISTRESS.

WHAT? YOU KNOW I'M BUSY.

THEY HAVE ATTACKED US SOONER THAN EXPECTED.

IT'S NO USE. I CAN'T STOP MYSELF.

OH. THAT'S DISAPPOINTING.



YOU FINISHED BEFORE ME. YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR SUCH DISOBEDIENCE.

YES, MISTRESS. I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS.

NEVER BEG UNLESS I DEMAND IT.



DA-DUN!



CREEEAK



NOW THEN, LET'S SEE WHAT THESE BANDITS LOOK LIKE.



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU TRAVEL A LOT, SO YOU'LL KNOW HOW THIS WORKS. ANYTHING VALUABLE, WE TAKE.

YOU KEEP YOUR WAGON. YOU KEEP YOUR LIVES. RESIST, AND YOU LOSE EVERYTHING.



I SOMETIMES FORGET JUST HOW PLEASANT MOST BANDITS ARE. STRAIGHTFORWARD AND TO THE POINT.



YOU LOOK LIKE A TOUGH BUNCH OF ROBBERS AND MURDERERS, BUT I'D WAGER GOLD THAT MY LITTLE PET HERE IS MAN ENOUGH TO KILL EVEN YOUR BEST BUTCHER.



HAVE IT YOUR WAY. TARSUS, BRING ME THAT MOUSE'S HEAD.







GROAN

GRIP

WHAT IN THE HELLS ARE YOU?!

I'M A BATTLE WITCH, MOTHERFUCKER!



WELL, THAT WAS LESS FUN THAN I HAD HOPED, BUT MORE FUN THAN I EXPECTED.



SO, NOW FOR THE NEXT PART OF THE PLAN, MISTRESS?

INDEED. THEIR LAIR SHOULD BE NEARBY.



WHAT A CHARMING PLACE. I THINK I'LL KEEP IT.

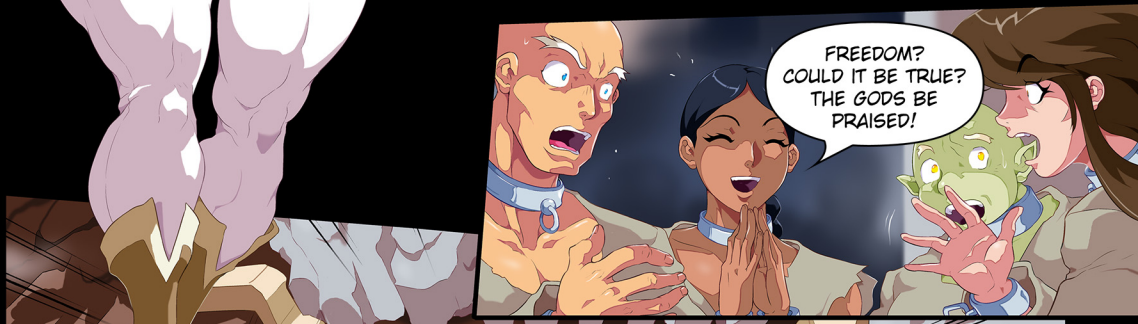


I SEE NO GUARDS.

THEY MUST HAVE NEVER EXPECTED TO BE DEFEATED. THEIR LOSS IS OUR GAIN.



FRIENDS, MY NAME IS TABITHA. MY SQUIRE AND I HAVE DEFEATED THE BANDITS, AND NOW THEIR CORPSES FEED THE CROWS. CONSIDER YOURSELVES LIBERATED.



FREEDOM? COULD IT BE TRUE? THE GODS BE PRAISED!





SO, THE RUMORS WERE TRUE.



THAT BANDIT LEADER HAD A WHOLE HAREM OF NON-HUMAN RACES.



WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE THE GUARDS?

OH, THEY'RE EITHER DEAD IN THE MOUNTAIN PASS, OR TIED UP.



NOW, MY PET, I HAVE A DELICIOUSLY WICKED IDEA.



WHO IS THAT MAN?



HE'S CUTE.

HAVING DEFEATED THE BANDITS AND LIBERATED THEIR KEEP WITH ITS CAPTIVE SLAVES, WALT AND TABITHA FIND THEMSELVES IN AN UNUSUAL POSITION.

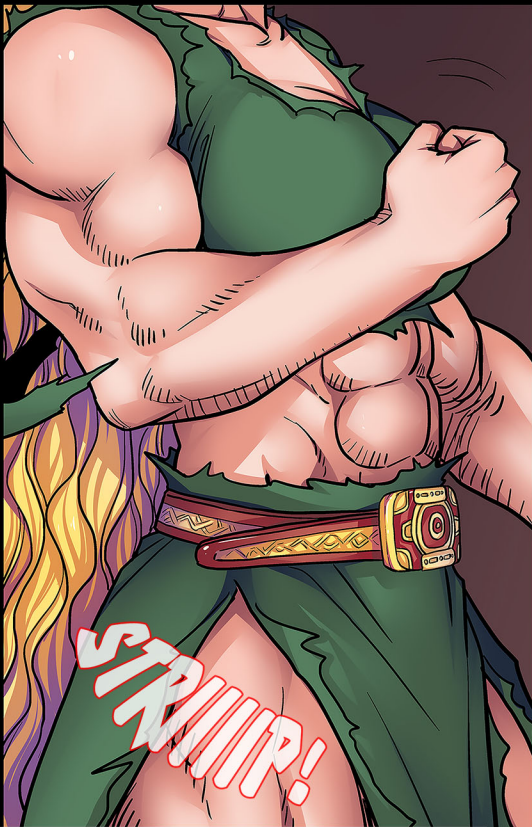
TABITHA HAS SOME PLOT IN MIND, AND WALT KNOWS ALL TOO WELL THAT WHEN HIS MISTRESS SCHEMES, IT MEANS TROUBLE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

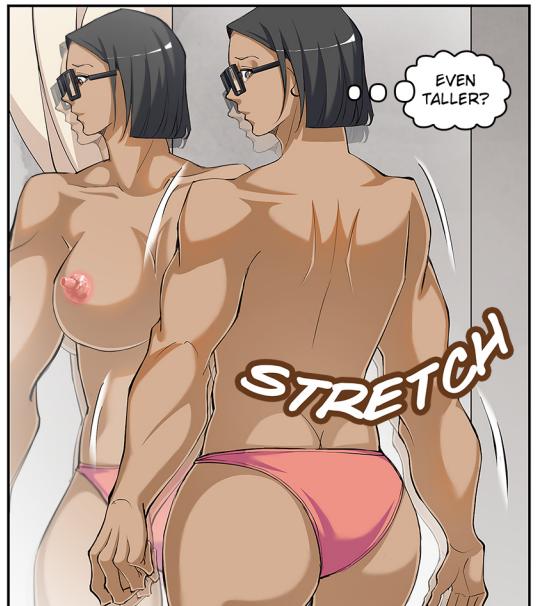
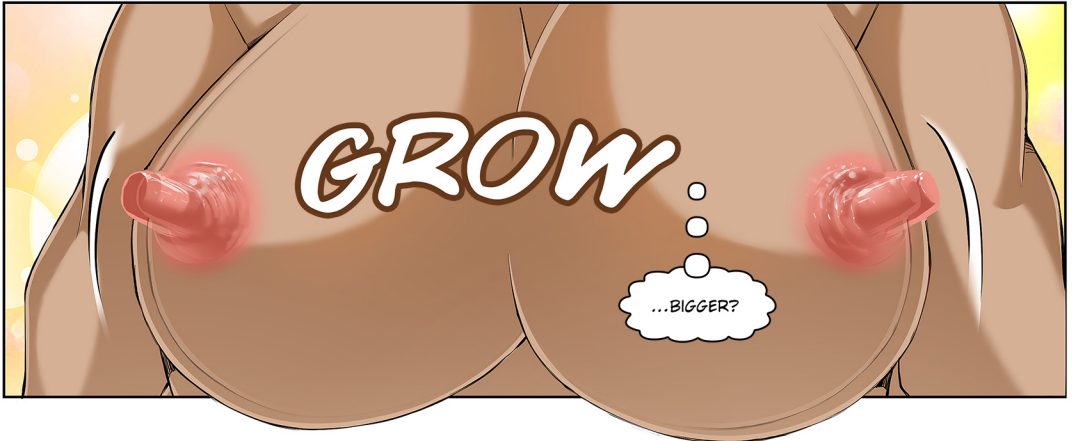
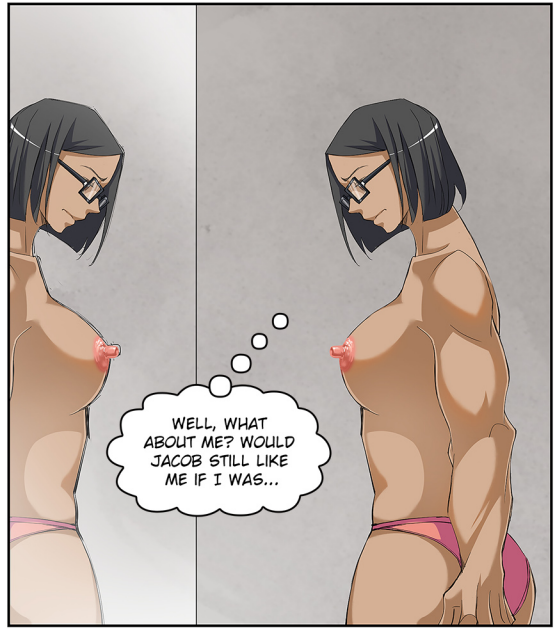
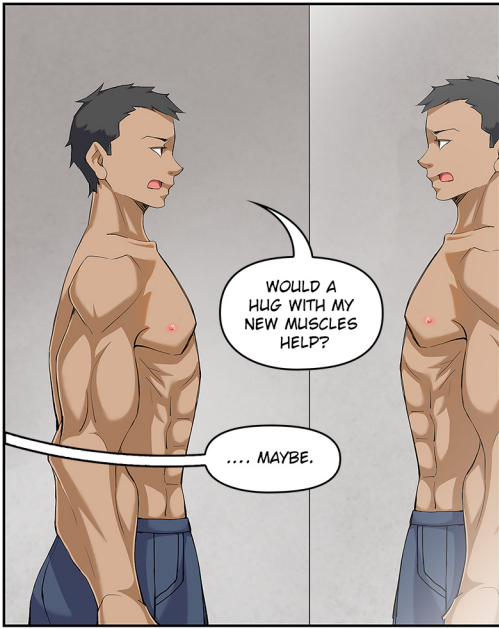
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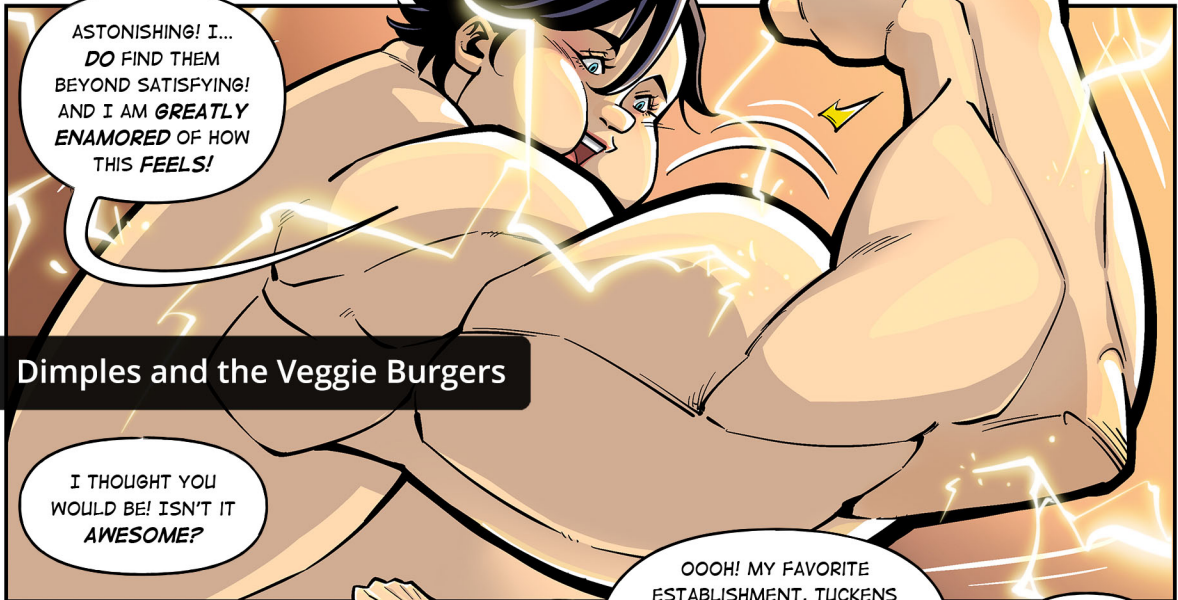
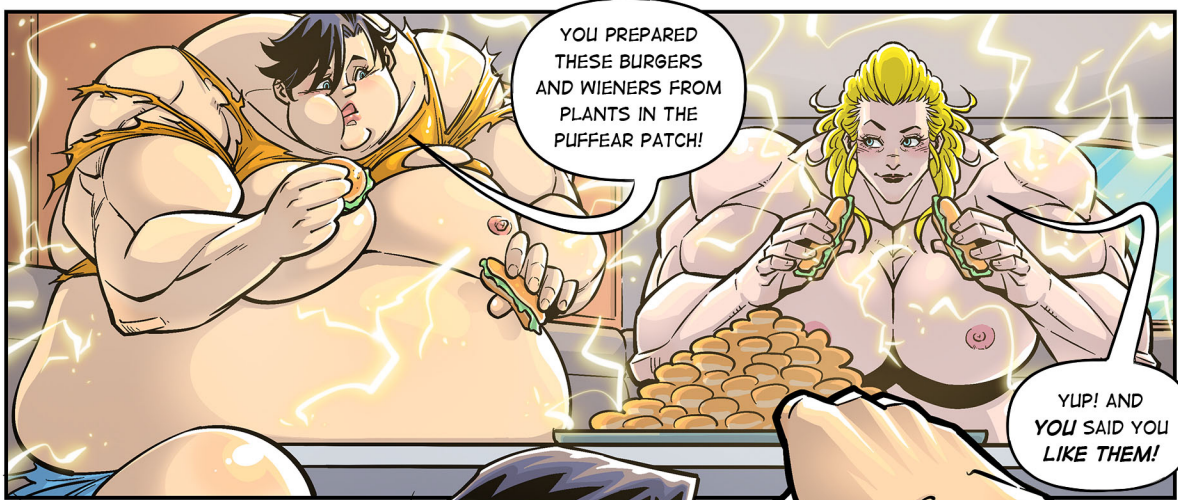


UPCOMING COMICS

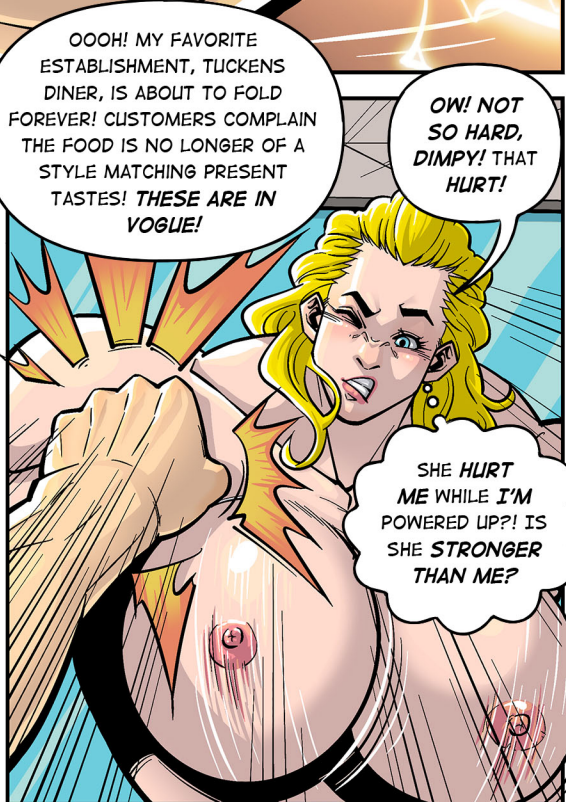
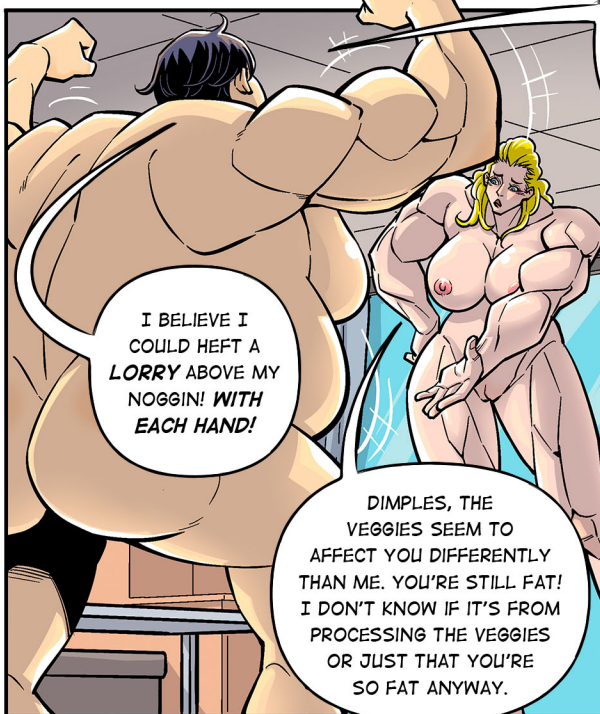


Freyja's Fight





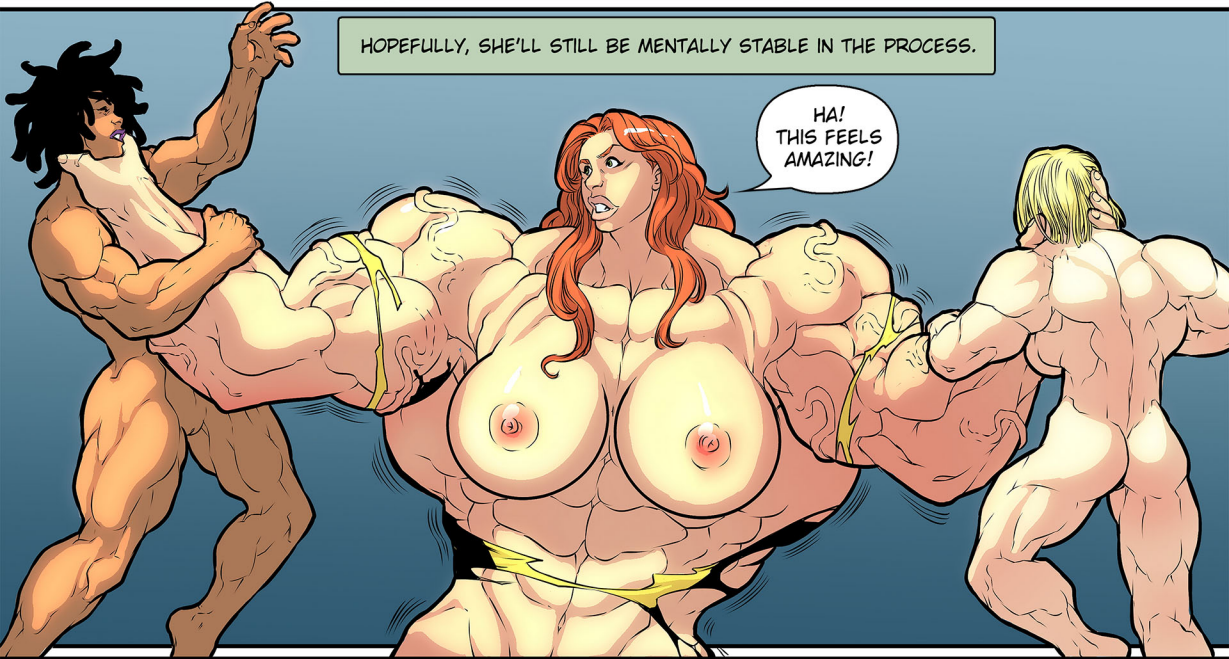
Dimples and the Veggie Burgers



POSSIBLY, BUT THE MODIFICATIONS WILL HELP HER SURVIVE.



HOPEFULLY, SHE'LL STILL BE MENTALLY STABLE IN THE PROCESS.



HA!
THIS FEELS
AMAZING!

IT DOES,
DOESN'T IT? BUT
YOU'RE WASTING
IT FOR THEM!

THEY
DON'T DESERVE
THIS GIFT!



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