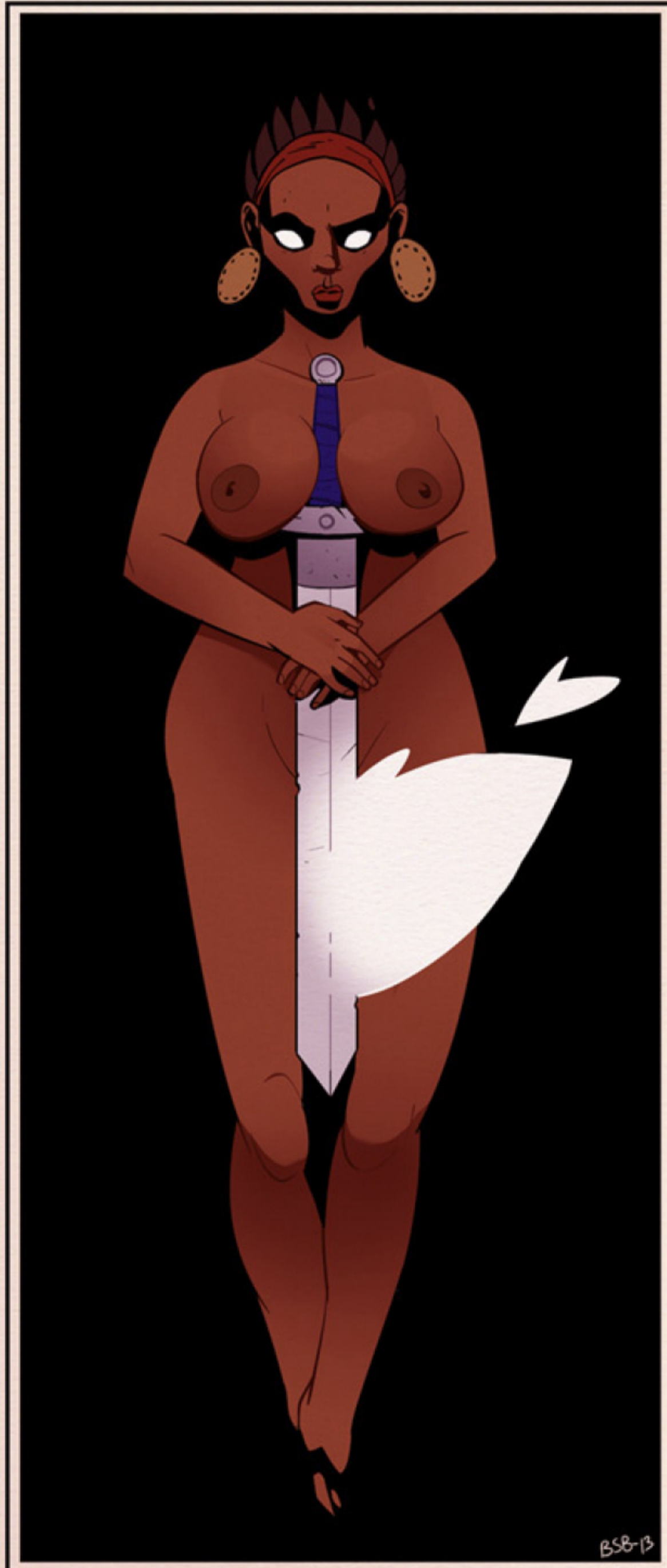


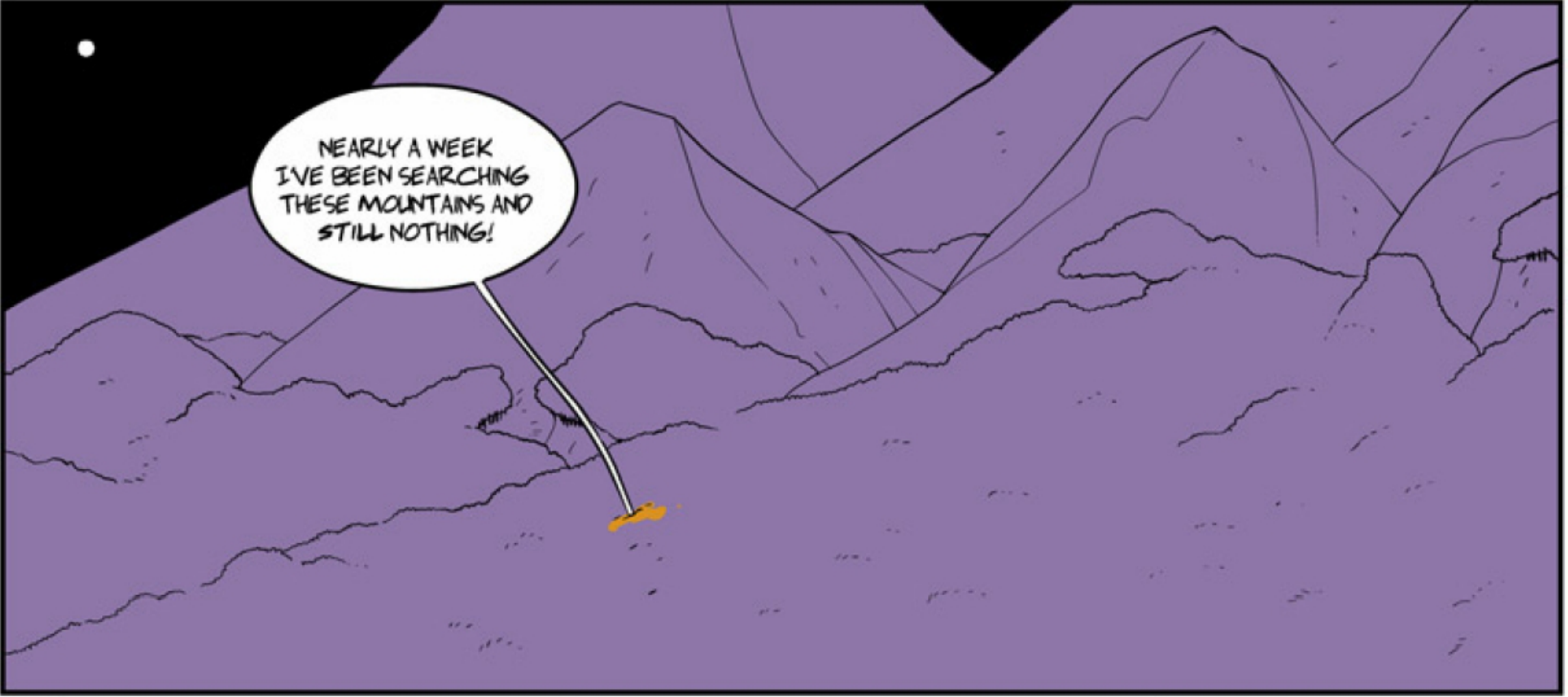
# WITCHWOOD

by blackshirtboy



18+

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NEARLY A WEEK  
I'VE BEEN SEARCHING  
THESE MOUNTAINS AND  
STILL NOTHING!



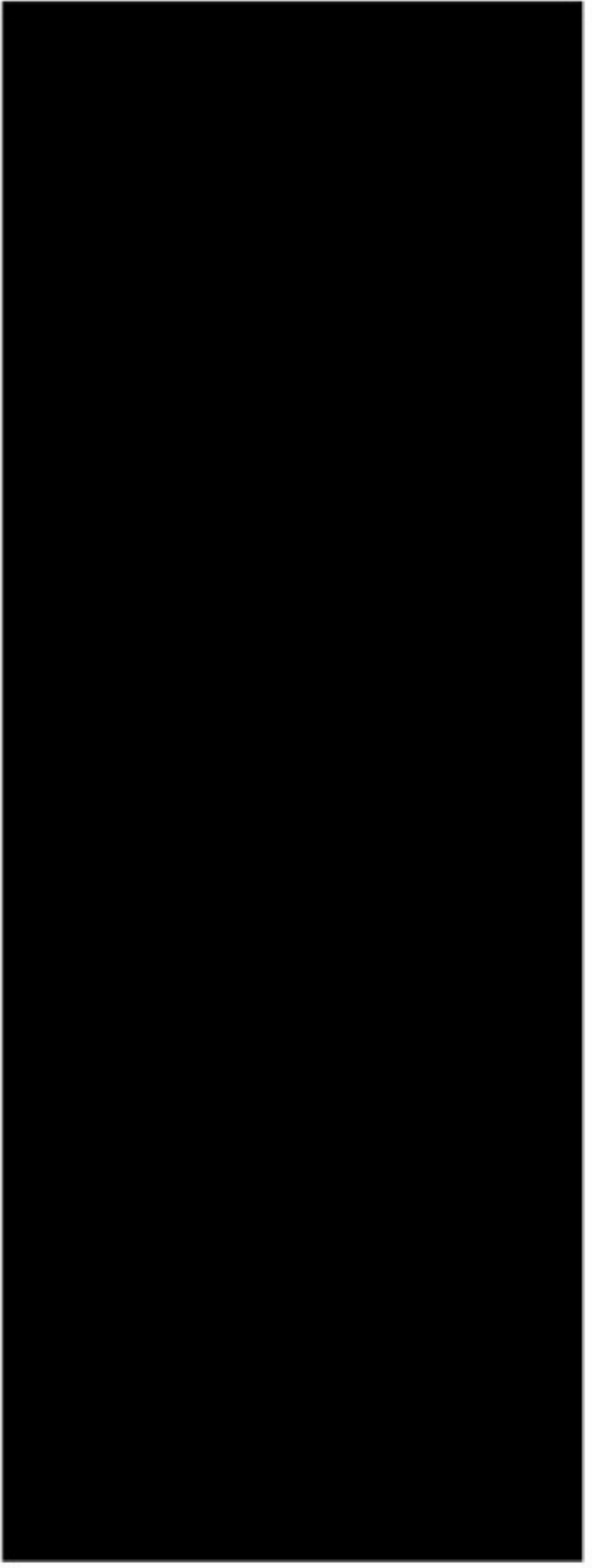
DON'T YOU FRET,  
SIR FRANCIS...

I'M SURE WE'LL HAVE  
BETTER LUCK ON THE  
MORROW!

BE SILENT,  
SQUIRE.

ANOTHER DAY IN THIS  
WRETCHED WOOD  
WITH THE LIKES OF YOU  
AND I FEAR I SHALL  
GO MAD!





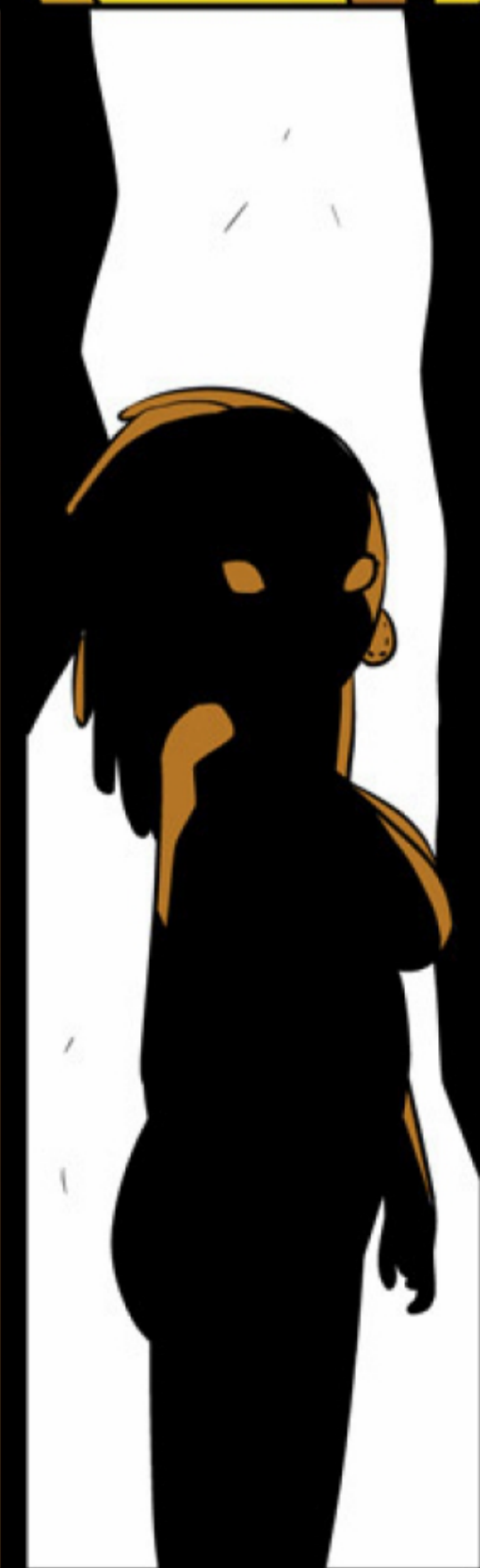


WITCH

AHHHH  
THE BRAVE KNIGHT  
AWAKENS.

YOU ARE MAKING  
A VERY BIG  
MISTAKE







NNGH



LHN!

I COULD MAKE YOU BREEDERS OR MILK MAIDS OR BEASTS. YOUR BODIES ARE THAT EASILY BROKEN!

BUT WHAT I SORELY LACK ARE A PAIR OF PRETTY SLAVE GIRLS TO SELL AT MARKET.



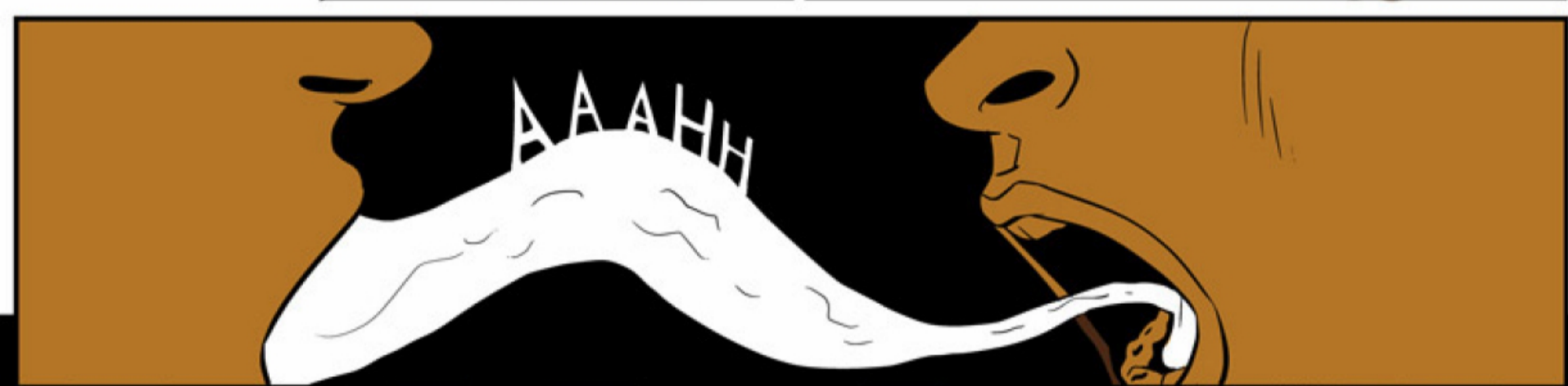
S-STOP!

PLEASE STOP...

AND WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU YOU'LL BE MORE THAN PRETTY.



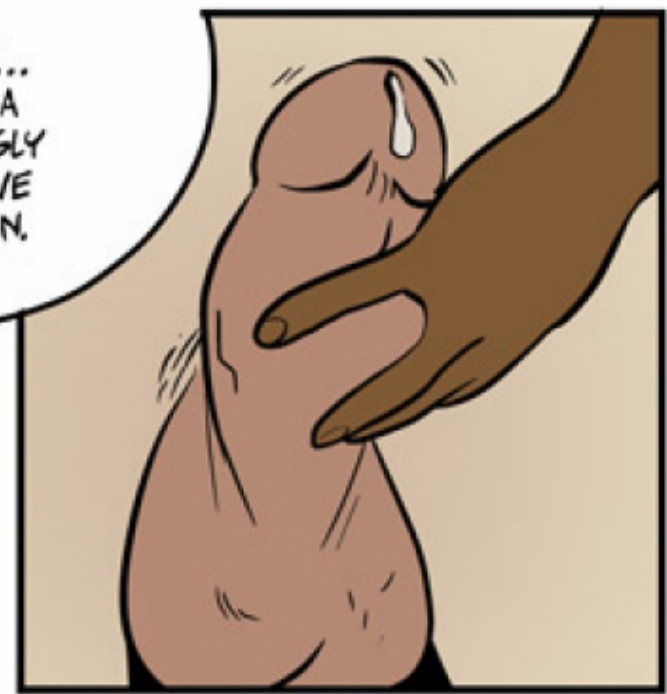






MMMh VERY NICE... JUST ONE LAST THING.

A SHAME... YOU ARE A SURPRISINGLY IMPRESSIVE SPECIMEN.



OH

OH



OOOOHHH  
SIR FRANCIS...

I DONT THINK  
THAT QUITE SUITS  
HIM ANYMORE...

S-SQUIRE!

MAYBE FRAN...  
OR FELICIA...

OR BITCH...

OR SLUT...

WHORE!



SQUIRE...  
WHAT ARE YOU--



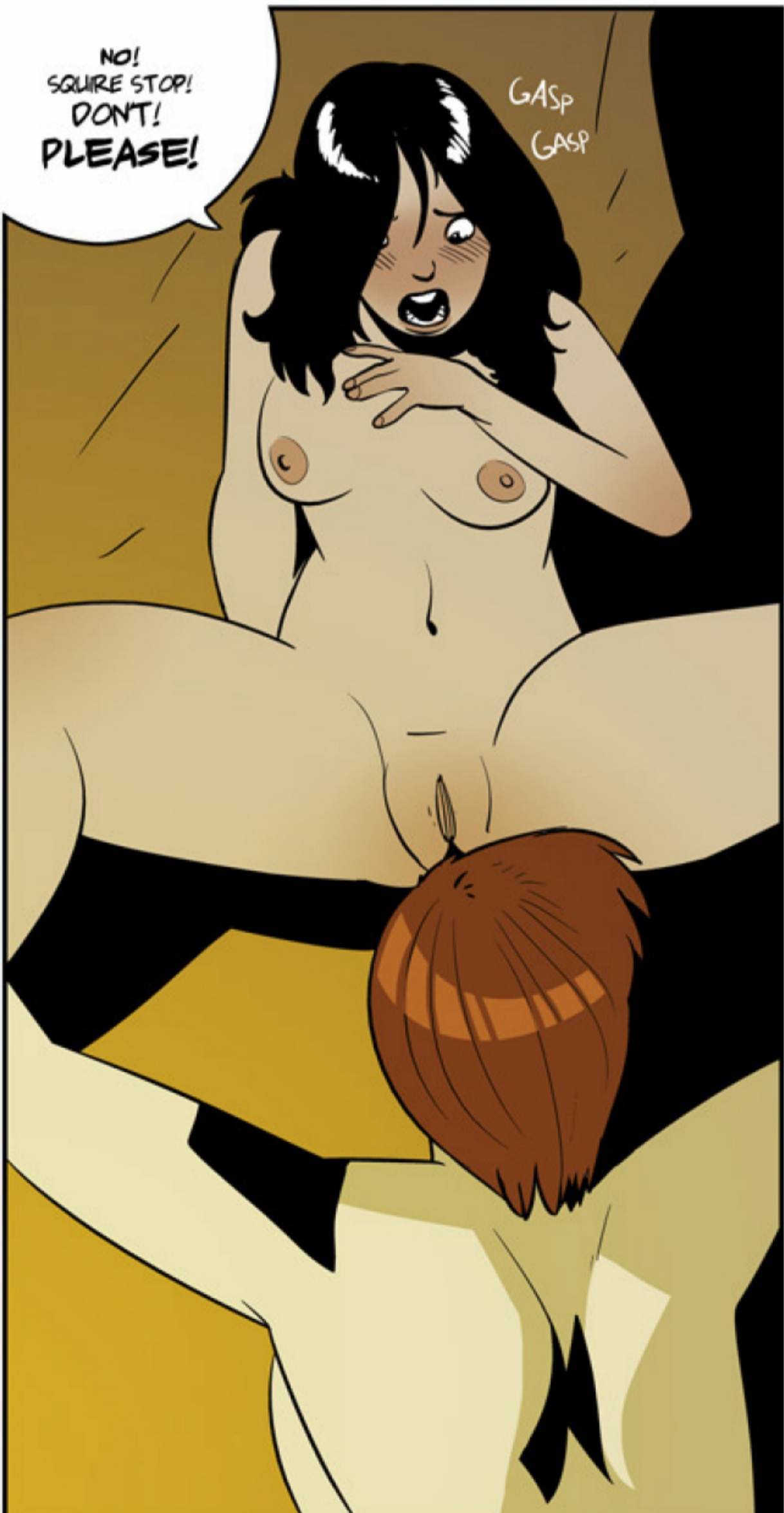
EEE!

IT FEELS SO GOOD,  
SIR FRANCIS...

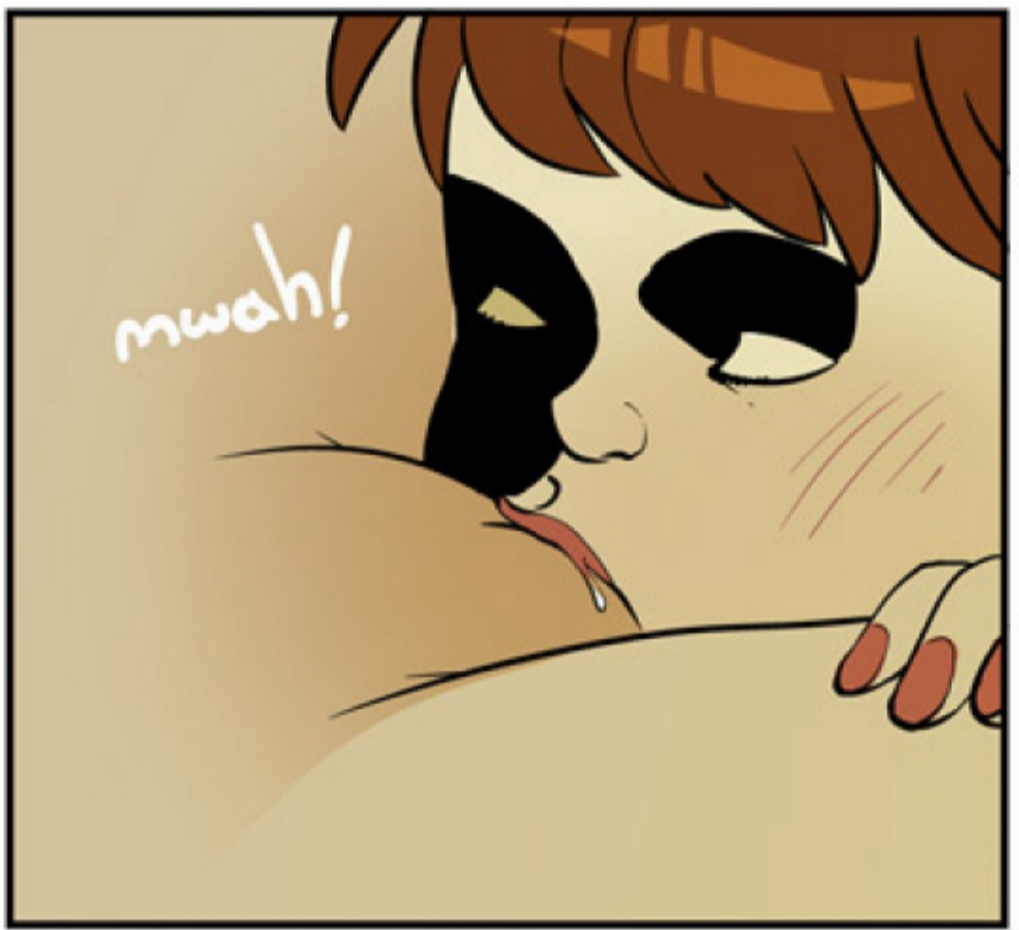


NO!  
SQUIRE STOP!  
DONT!  
PLEASE!

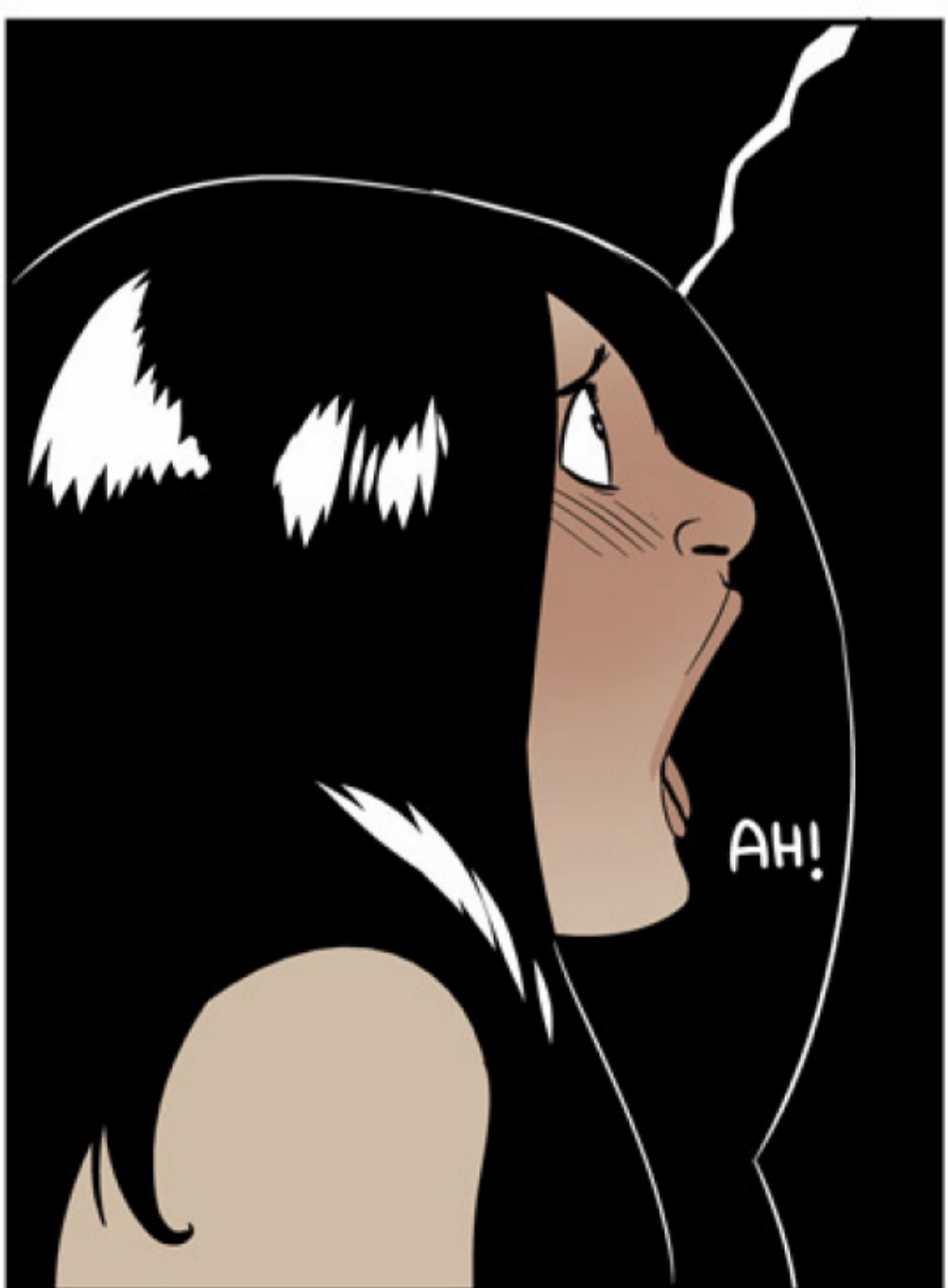
GASP  
GASP



mwah!



AH!





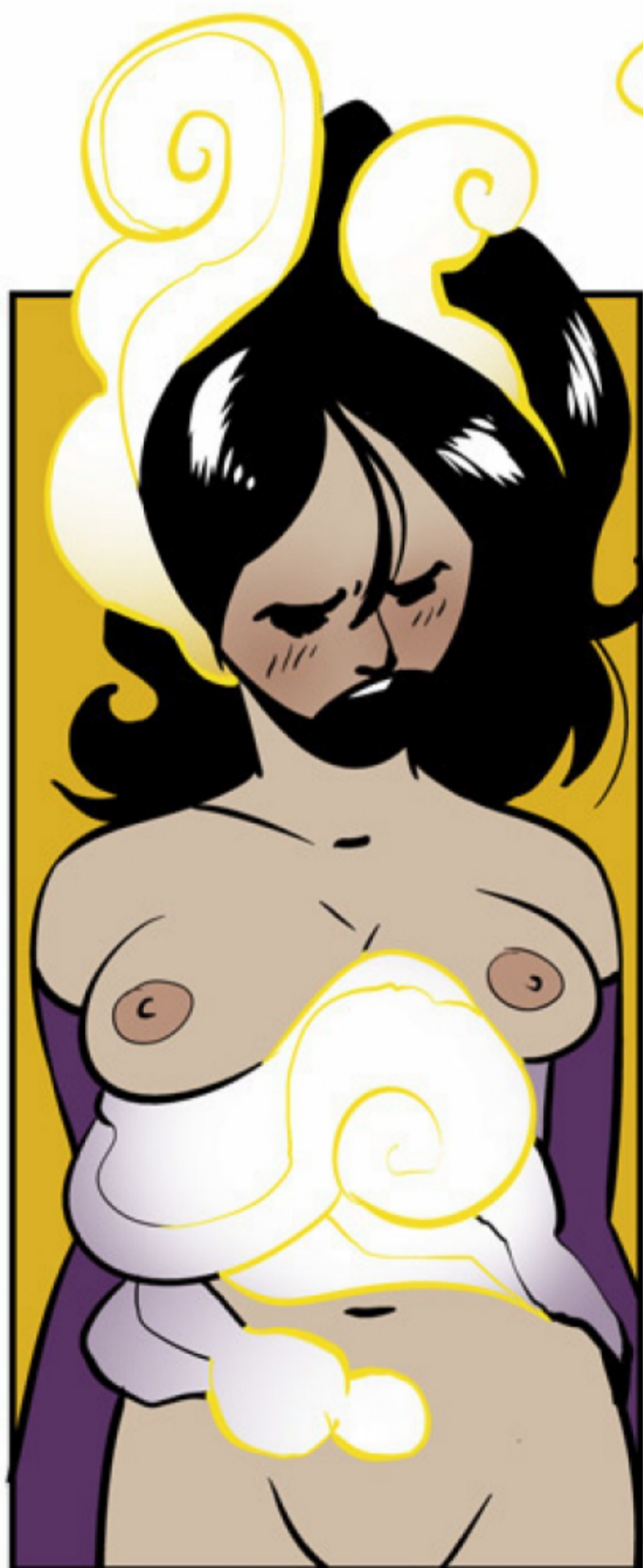
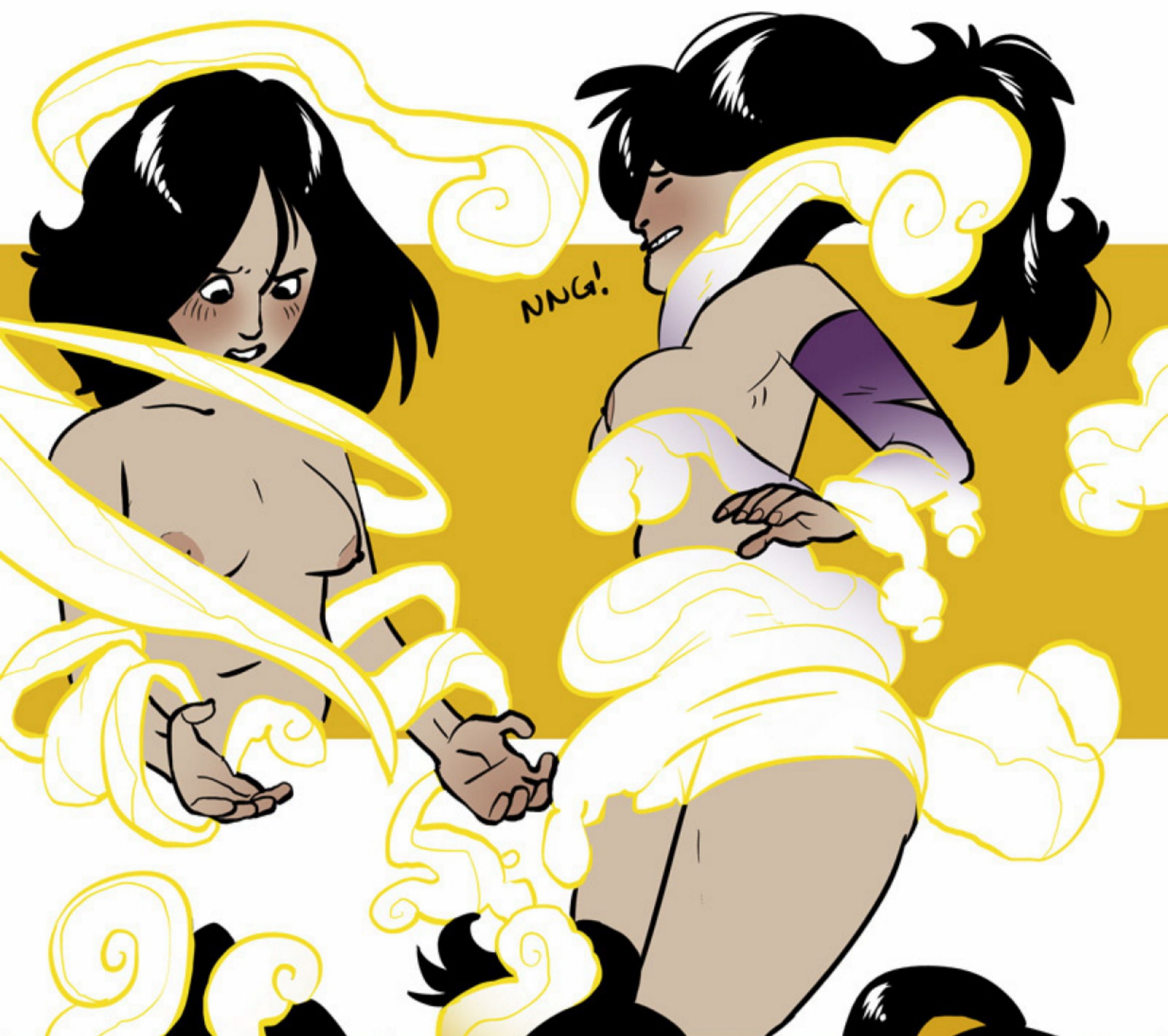


mwah!

ALRIGHT  
GET UP.

TIME TO  
MAKE YOU MORE  
PRESENTABLE.







COME NOW, MY  
PRETTY LITTLE  
THINGS...

IT'S A LONG  
WAY TO THE  
MARKET...

SIR FRANCIS...

BE SILENT,  
SQUIRE.



STARTING  
PRICE: \$100

-BSB-13



-BSB-13