



Deery Mei in
Dorm
of the
Damned
ENTRANCE TO DAMNATION



By Count Darkhugs

CUMSYLVANIA ROYAL INSTITUTE
OFFERED ME FREE HOUSING
AND TUITION IN EXCHANGE FOR
ONE SIMPLE TASK...

I MUST CALM THE
RESTLESS SPIRITS IN THE
EPSILON DORMATORY.

THAT SHOULD BE NO PROBLEM
FOR ME, DEERY MEI, SPIRIT
COUNSELOR IN TRAINING!

PLEASE, YOU MUST LEAVE
THIS HORRIBLE PLACE.

AH YOU MUST BE ONE
OF THE LOST SPIRITS OF
EPSILON HOUSE...

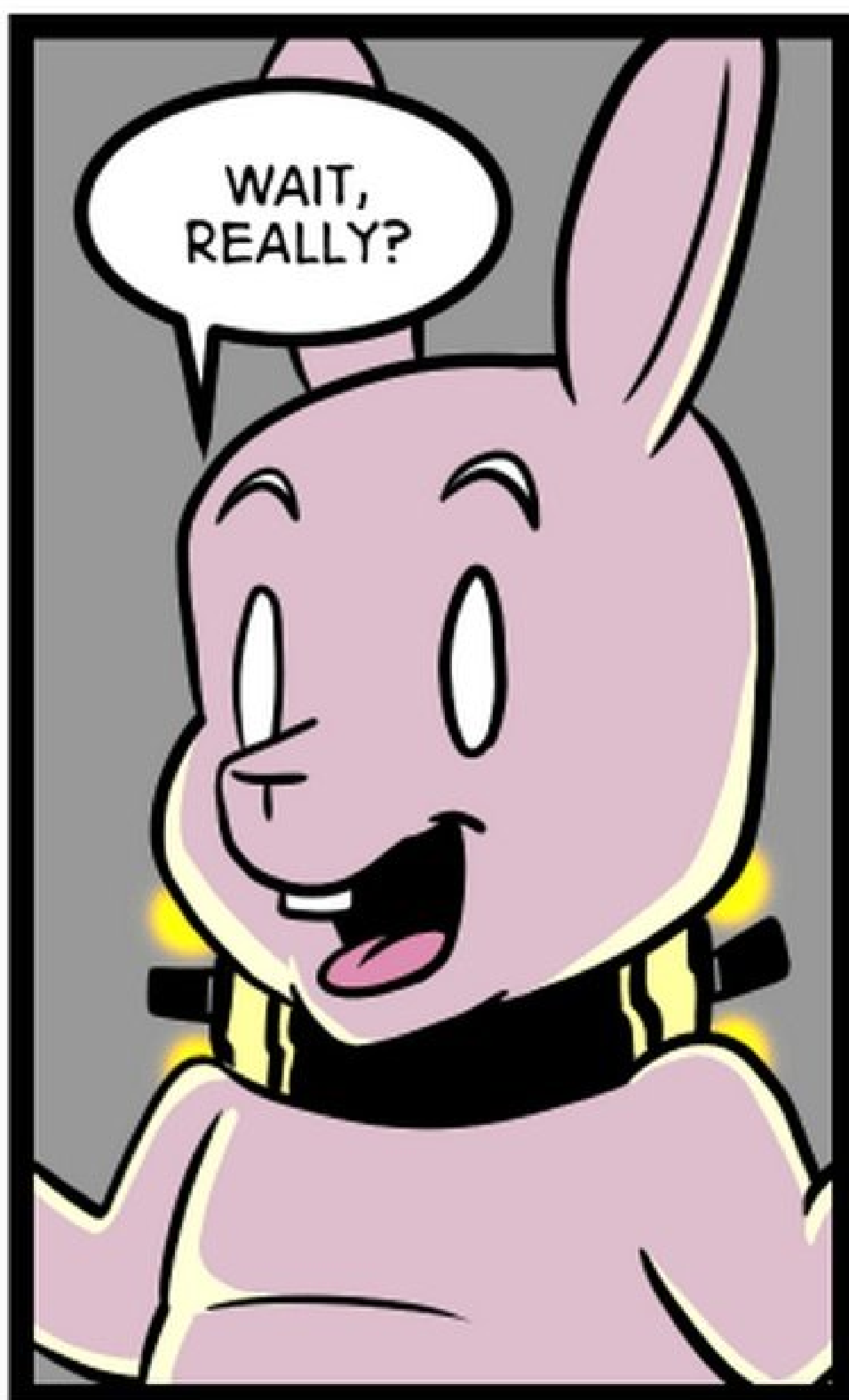
THIS BUILDING
KNOWS NOTHING
BUT SORROW.

WHAT IF I OFFER
TO EASE YOUR RESTLESS
SPIRIT?

BUT HOW?
WHEN SO MANY
OTHERS HAVE
FAILED?

I WAS
THINKING OF
SUCKING YOUR
DICK.

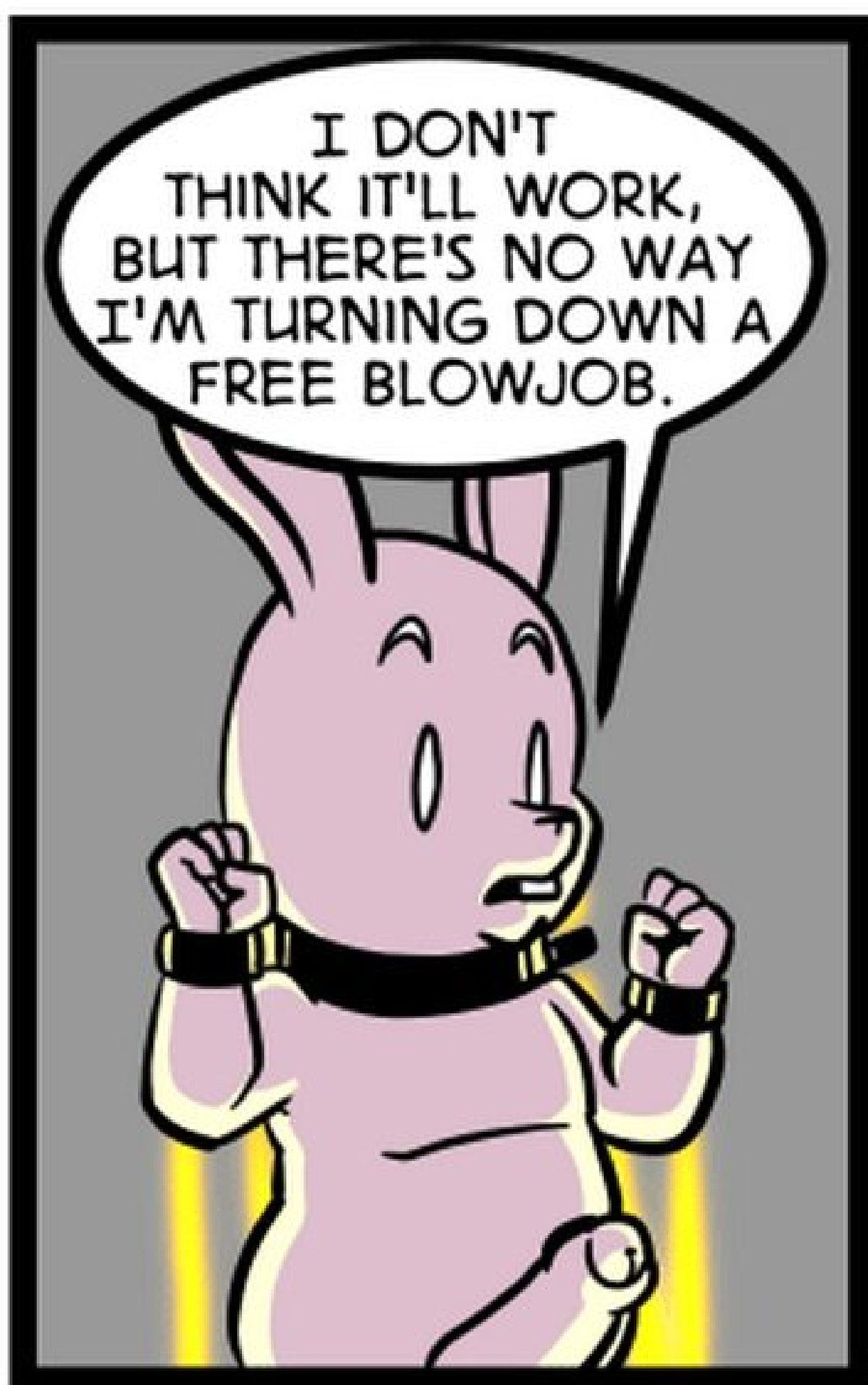




WAIT,
REALLY?



MY RESEARCH
SHOWS THAT MOST
SPIRITS JUST NEED A LITTLE...
SATISFACTION TO SOOTHE
THEIR RESTLESSNESS.



I DON'T
THINK IT'LL WORK,
BUT THERE'S NO WAY
I'M TURNING DOWN A
FREE BLOWJOB.



GET READY
FOR THE FELLATIO
OF FREEDOM!

