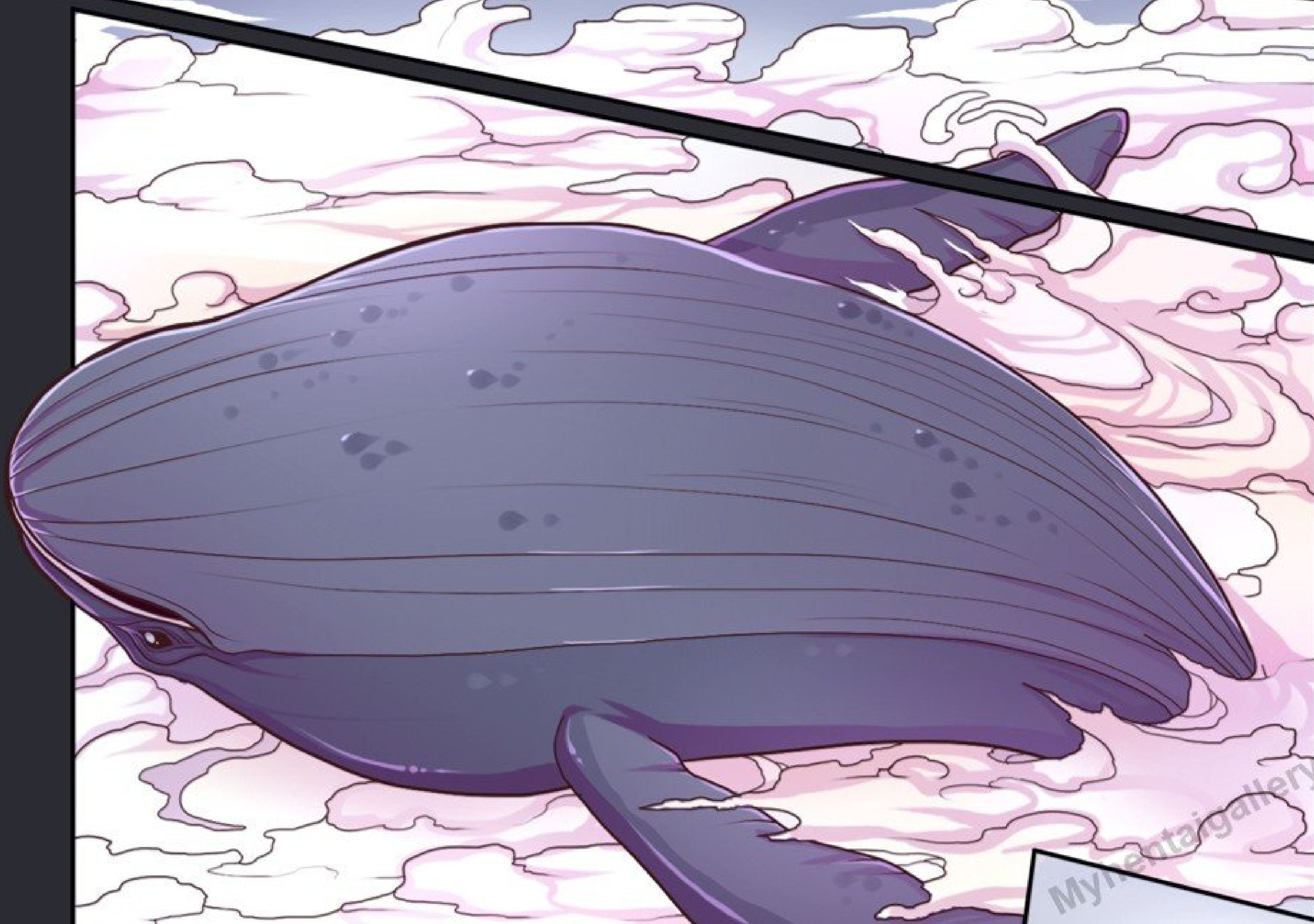


Of Mist and Whales



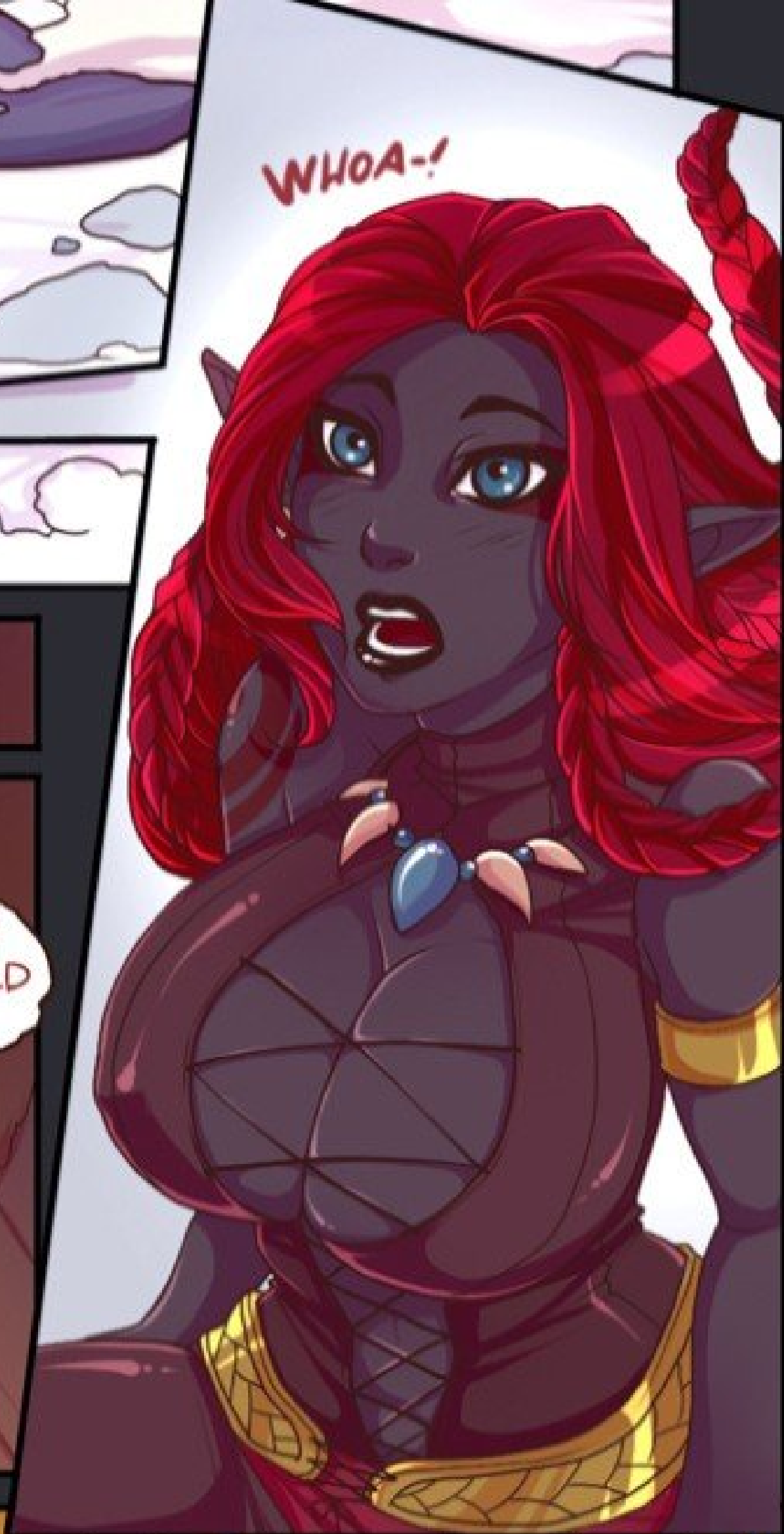
SHE'S THE GREATEST HUNTER IN ALL OF THE OLD WORLD AND ABOVE!

UNTIL THE DAY SHE MET HER MATCH;





THE BIGGEST MIST WHALE YOU COULD IMAGINE.



WHOA-!



I RAISED MY LANCE AND THREW IT AT THE FELL BEAST!

BUT ITS SIZE WAS SO IMMENSE THAT EVEN MY STURDY L5 COULD ONLY INJURE IT, NOT KILL IT.



I'VE NEVER FOUND MY LANCE AGAIN AS THE BEAST SWAM AWAY INTO THE MIST BELOW--

FWAH!

I SAY YOUR LANCE WENT THROUGH THE DAMN CLOUDS.



SLA'INNE, IT'S NOT YOUR MOUTH THAT'S FULL OF SHIT, IT'S YOUR EYES!!



I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S FULL OF SHIT.

JUST YOU WAIT.



WAAAAAARGH!

HUH, DEAR?

SHE.

PISSES.

ME.

OFF!

IF YOU'RE NOT INTO IT WE CAN DO IT ANOTHER TIME.

START PUMPING THOSE HIPS, YOU. I NEED TO THINK.

HUH, WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?



I DON'T KNOW!!

THERE'S NO POINT
TALKING TO YOU WHEN
YOU'RE LIKE THIS.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

AYE MY QUEEN,
STARTING TO PUMP.

DAMN THEM.



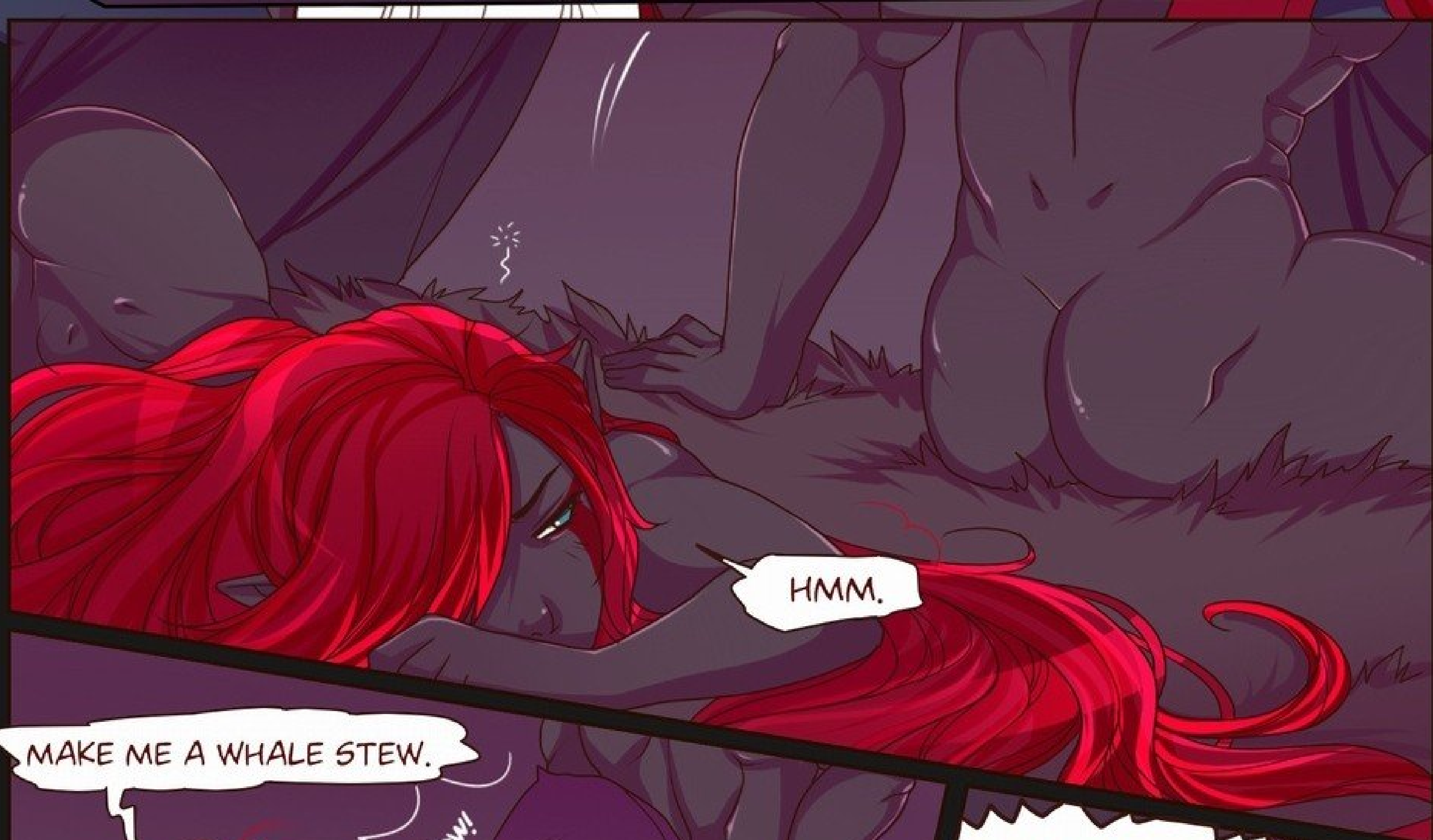
I NEED ROPE.

MORE FABRIC.

YES.

BIGGER WINGS.

AND THE BIGGEST OF LANCE!



HMM.



MAKE ME A WHALE STEW.



POW!

THERE'S NO WHALE TO MAKE A STEW.



THEN MAKE ME A GODDESS DAMNED REGULAR STEW!

REGULAR MEAT IT IS...

NOW TO SEE IF WE ACTUALLY HAVE ANY MEAT LEFT.



ALRIGHT.



TIME TO BUILD!

WHERE DO I BEGIN?

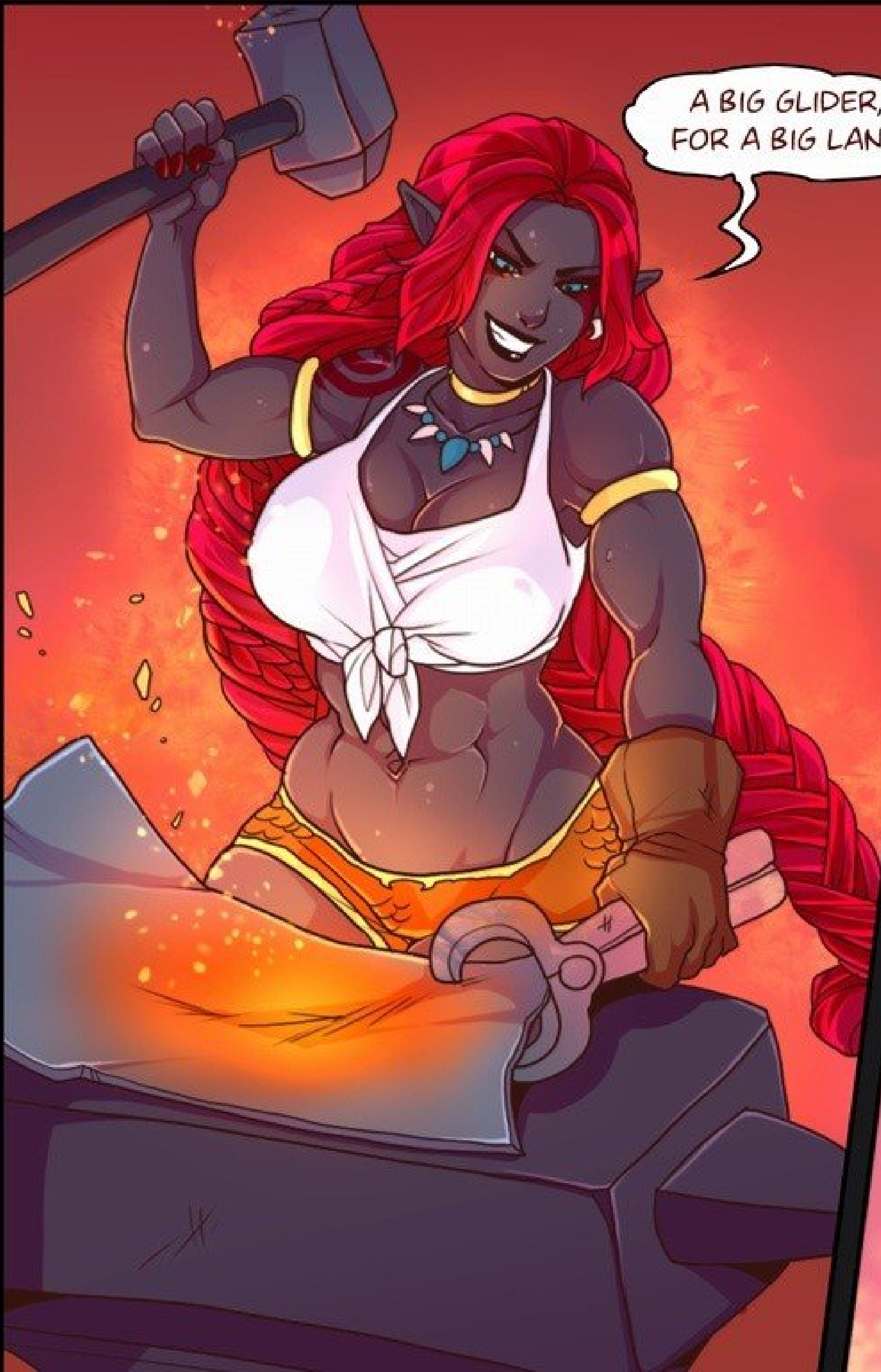
I'VE GOT A TON OF STABBIE POINTIES.
A FORGE TO MELT THEM, BUT
NO ONE TO HELP ME.
ANYTHING I DO IS GOING TO TAKE
A WHILE, SO LET'S START
WITH THE EASY PART.



MAKING THIS BETTER!



A BIG GLIDER,
FOR A BIG LANCE.



OH YEAH,
I LIVE FOR THIS WORK!





HMMM.

THE CLOTH AIN'T GONNA HOOOLD!

I NEED SOMETHING STRONG
YET LIGHT.



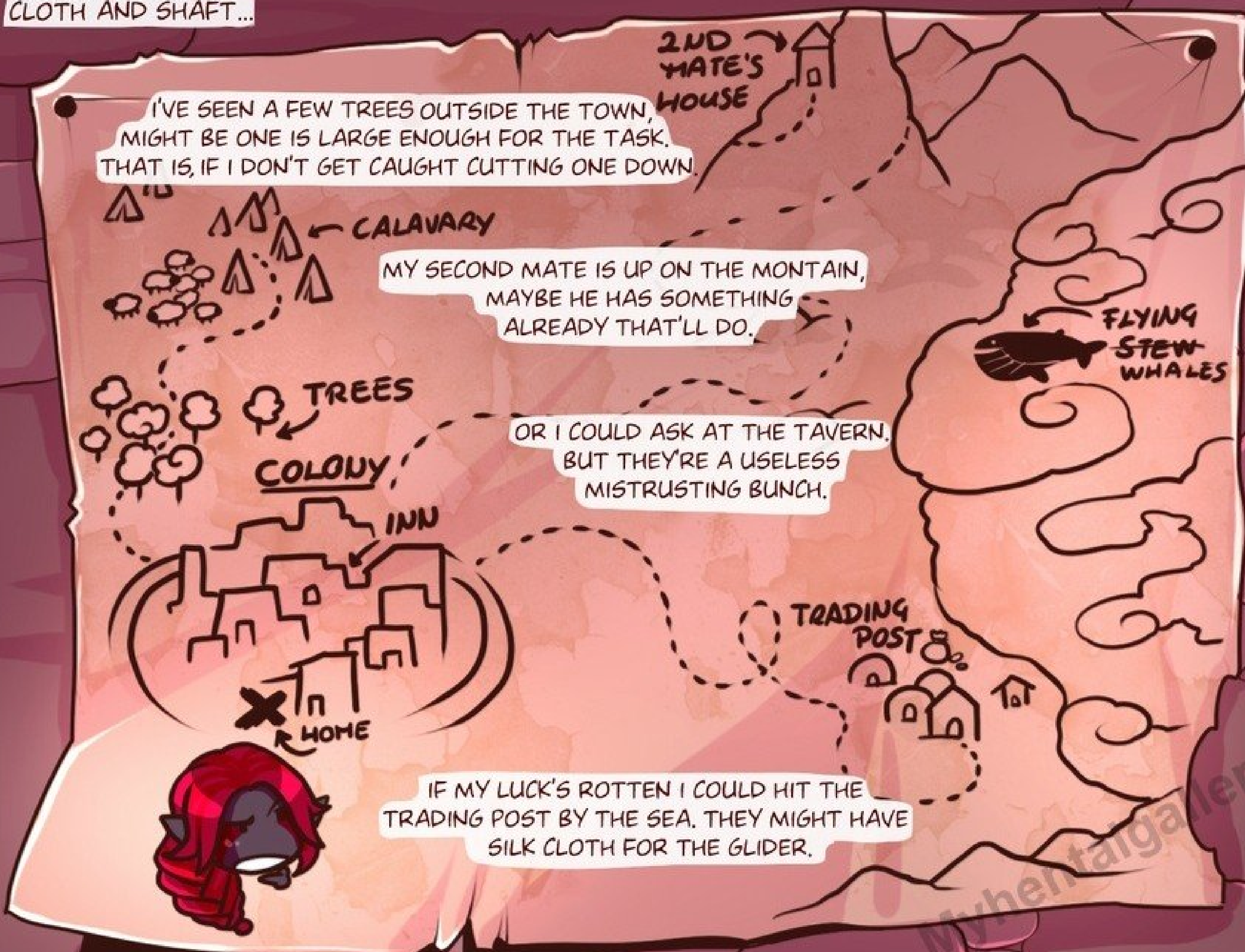
BIG LANCE... BIG...



AHAH!
WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS?
IT'S GOT TO BE FROM
SOME WAR ENGINE.

NOW I JUST NEED
A GOOD SHAFT.

CLOTH AND SHAFT...

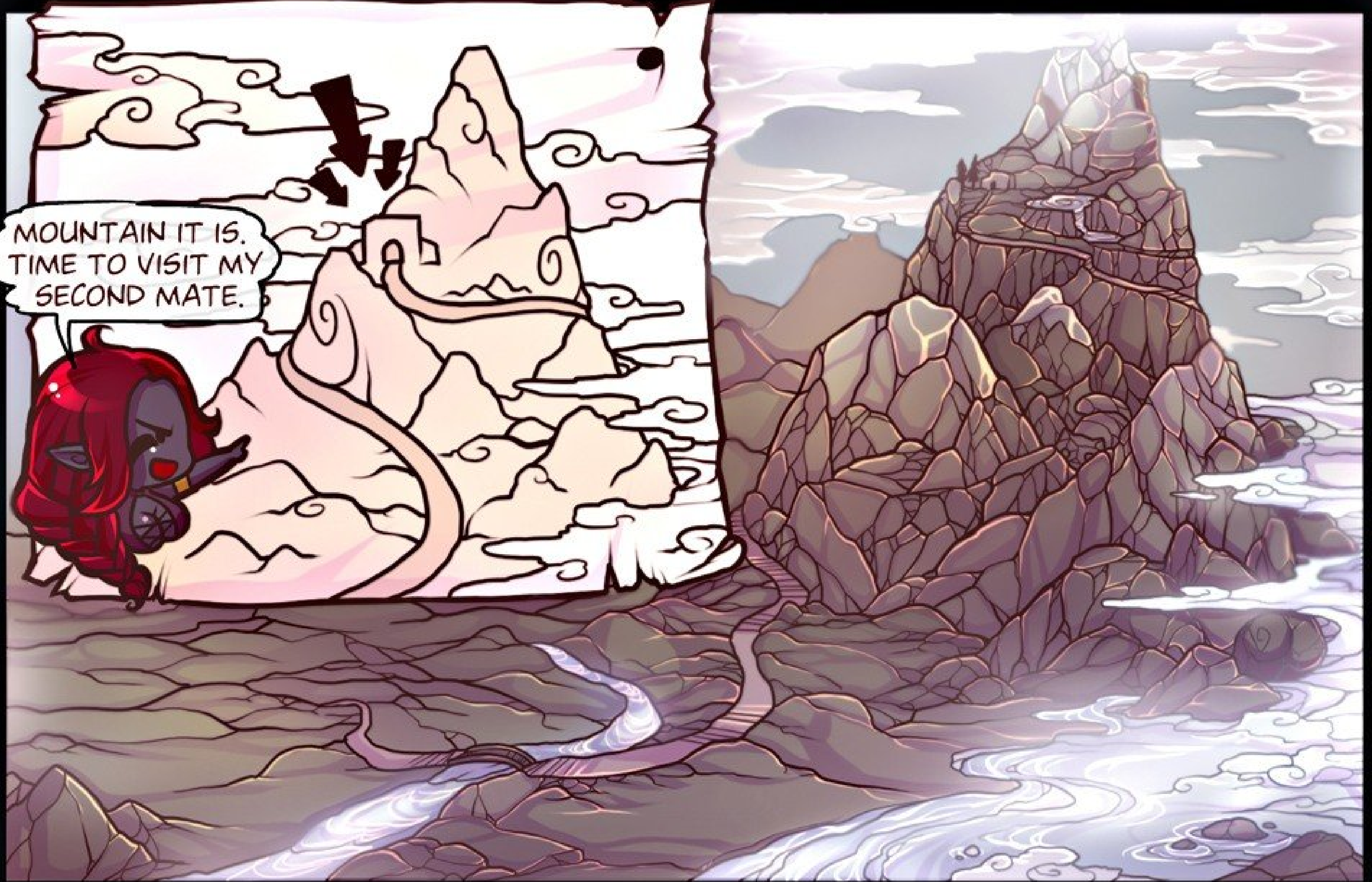


I'VE SEEN A FEW TREES OUTSIDE THE TOWN,
MIGHT BE ONE IS LARGE ENOUGH FOR THE TASK.
THAT IS, IF I DON'T GET CAUGHT CUTTING ONE DOWN.

MY SECOND MATE IS UP ON THE MONTAIN,
MAYBE HE HAS SOMETHING
ALREADY THAT'LL DO.

OR I COULD ASK AT THE TAVERN,
BUT THEY'RE A USELESS
MISTRUSTING BUNCH.

IF MY LUCK'S ROTTEN I COULD HIT THE
TRADING POST BY THE SEA. THEY MIGHT HAVE
SILK CLOTH FOR THE GLIDER.





WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY TREE?!

GETTING ME A LANCE'S SHAFT.



AAAARGH!



IT'S JUST A TREE, YOU'VE GOT TWO!
YOU CAN SPARE ONE FOR MY LOVELY ASS!

I NEED TWO, AND BESIDES -
HAVEN'T YOU LOOKED AROUND? THERE'S ONLY TWO
OF THESE TREES, BUT THERE'S TONS OF DAMN ORE.
YOU WANT A SHAFT? MAKE YOURSELF A STEEL ONE.

I DON'T WANT STEEL!
IT'S TOO DAMN HEAVY.

THEN MAKE ONE OF CERAMIC.
THOSE WANNABE SMITHS ARE DROOLING
OVER THE DAMN THINGS AT THE TRADING POST!!



REALLY? CERAMIC...?

THAT'D BE NICE AND LIGHT...



MEH, CERAMIC IS JUST MUD THAT'LL BREAK.

WOOD IN THE OTHER HANDS...



SPEAKING OF WOOD...



YOURS SEEM TO BE A BIT SMALL.



IT'S COLD, ALRIGHT!?



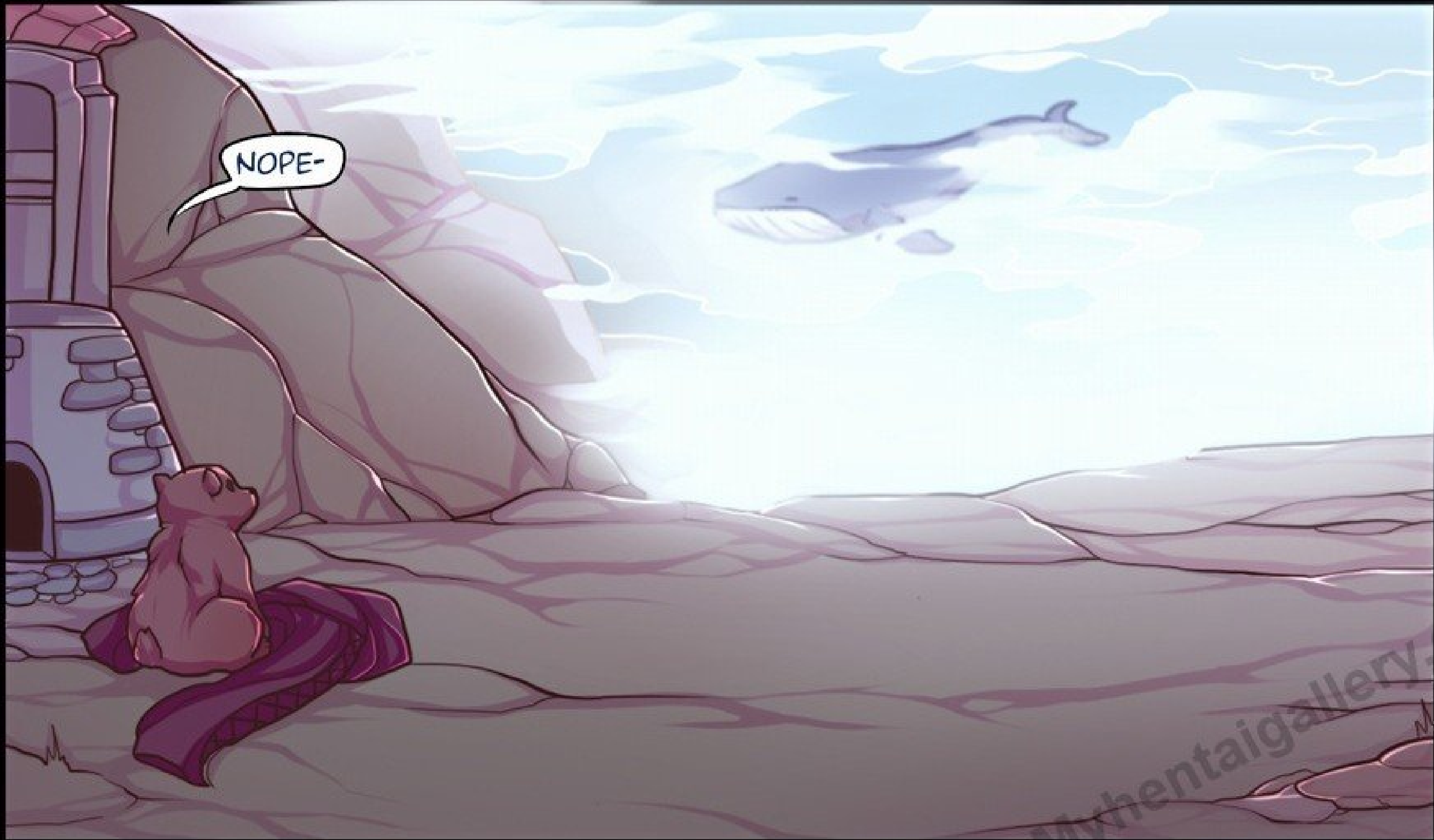
THEN LET ME WARM IT UP.



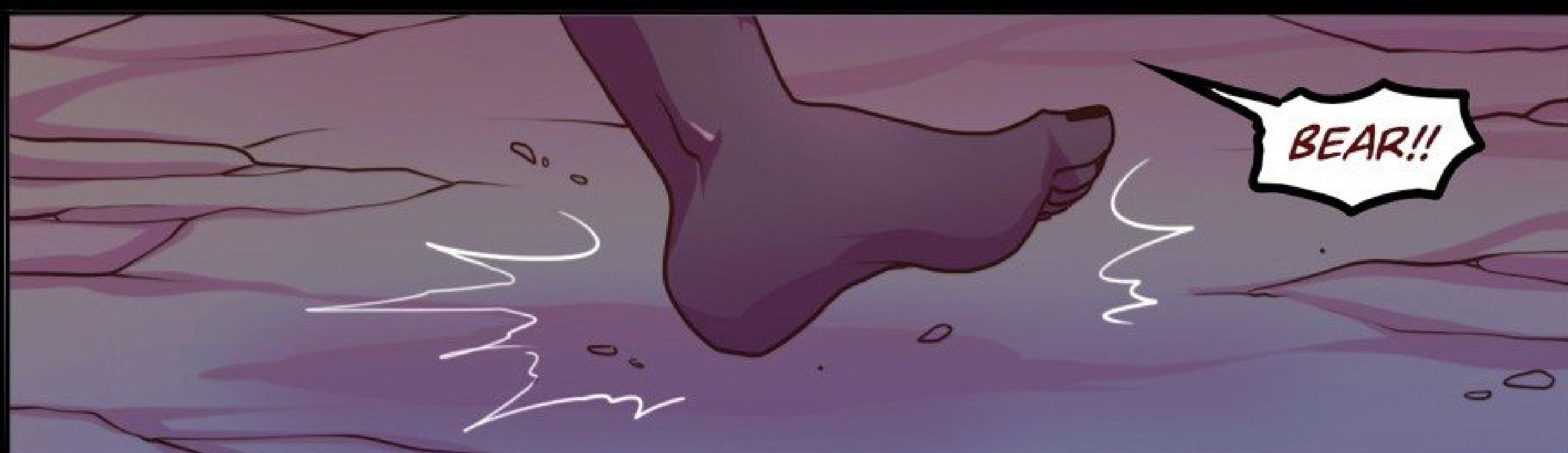
YOU BEAST.
YOU ALWAYS KNOW HOW TO GET ME GOING.

HEH.

OH SEE, IT'S GETTING NOT-SO-TINY ANYMORE.











I'M SURPRISE NO ONE SAW
SOMETHING SO BIG.



THINGS SO BIG
CAN'T BE REAL...



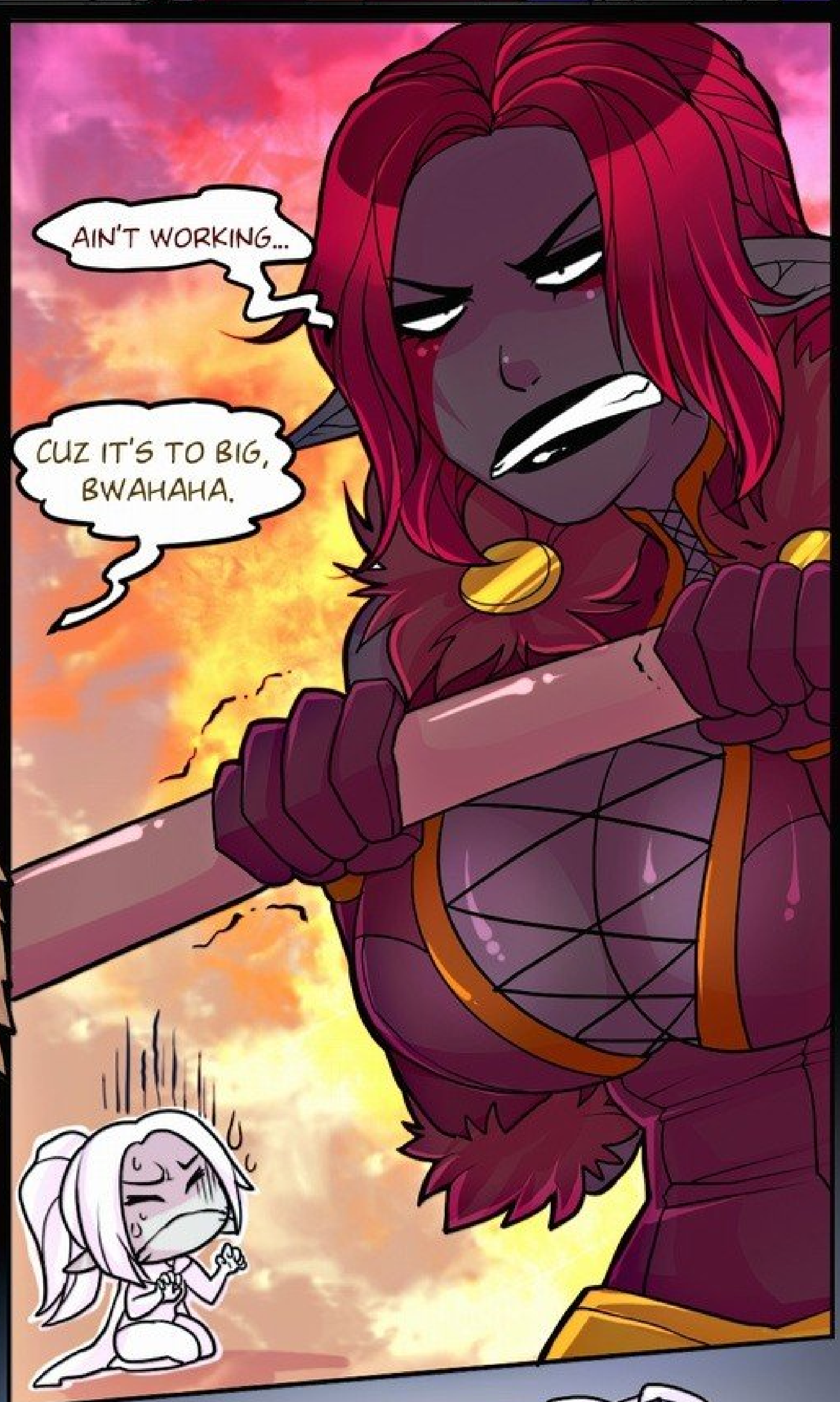
OH.

BUT I ASSURE YOU THEY ARE NO MYTHS.
I COULD LEAD THEM TO FIND MORE AMAZING
THINGS OUT THERE, IF ONLY I HAD A CERAMIC ROD.

WHAT ... DO YOU WANT TO DO... WITH A ROD?

NOTHING NAUGHTY I ASSURE YOU.
OR PERHAPS -







YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS OF MY BODY.

THAT'S WEAK SLAINNE, SO WEAK
MY THIRD BORN COULD THINK OF
BETTER LIES.



LOOK AT THIS FLABBY, BLOATED ASS OF YOURS.
TRYING TO HIDE UNDER FUR ISN'T HELPING NINIT.



OH YOU'RE ASKING FOR A FIGHT?

I'VE SO LOOK FORWARD TO IT,
EVER SINCE YOU SHOWED YOUR
SMUG DELUSIONAL ASS IN TOWN!



HEY MERCHANT, THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, I INVITE YOU TO MY HOME FOR SOME WHALE STEW.

YOU WERE SO NICE, PERHAPS THERE WILL BE AN EXTRA AFTER...



N-NO THANK YOU! I MUST GO NOW!

AH! SHE LEARNED FAST. BEST NOT BE INVOLVED WITH THE SLAINNE

SHUT UP.



SO... THAT WHALE.

YEAH?

WHEN IS SHE GOING TO HUNT IT?

GROWING BORED ARE WE?



DON'T HESITATE TO TELL ME, I'VE SOME JUICY GOSSIP ABOUT QUAIN'TANA AND SABBORR DOING IT TO WAKE YOU UP ANYTIME.



WH..AT ? QUAIN AND A SHAREN!?

TEE-HEEH.

ALIKE SPACE AGE, YOU MAY WRITE A DIE'TRA OPTION FOR ANYTIME YOU WISH AN INTERRUPTION IN THE STORY. THESE INTERRUPTION WILL LAST ONLY 1 TO 2 PANELS EVERYTIME.



HEY DAUGHTER,
THIS STORY IS SUPPOSED TO
BE ABOUT ME!



NINIT, YOU WILL HELP ME.



YOU'RE EVER MORE CRAZY THAN I THOUGHT
IF YOU BELIEVE I'D EVER HELP YOU.
SLAINE DROP ME!
SLAIIINE!!!



...

THIS AIN'T EVER GOING TO FLY
WITH AN ASS SO HUGE.

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
YOU JUST FOCUS ON PUSHING
WHEN THE TIME COME.





THINK ABOUT IT,
IF WE FIND IT YOU'LL FAMOUS TOO.
ALL THE FREE BEER YOU CAN DRINK!

I'M NOT HELPING YOU.

AND WHAT IF WE DON'T?



THEN YOU GET TO TELL EVERYONE
HOW MUCH OF A FAILURE I AM!

I DON'T NEED TO DO ANYTHING FOR THAT.
YOU'RE ALREADY A JOKE.

flyhentaigain

OH? WHAT IF WE WERE TO MAKE A LITTLE BET THEN?

WE FIND THE WHALE, YOU GET OFF MY ASS WITH YOUR JOKES AND INSULTS.



I LOSE, I'M YOUR BITCH FOR A CYCLE
AT THAT TAVERN OF OURS.



ONE FULL CYCLE...
WHERE I'LL JUST TAKE...
ALL YOUR SHIT...

AND WON'T...

TALK...

BACK.

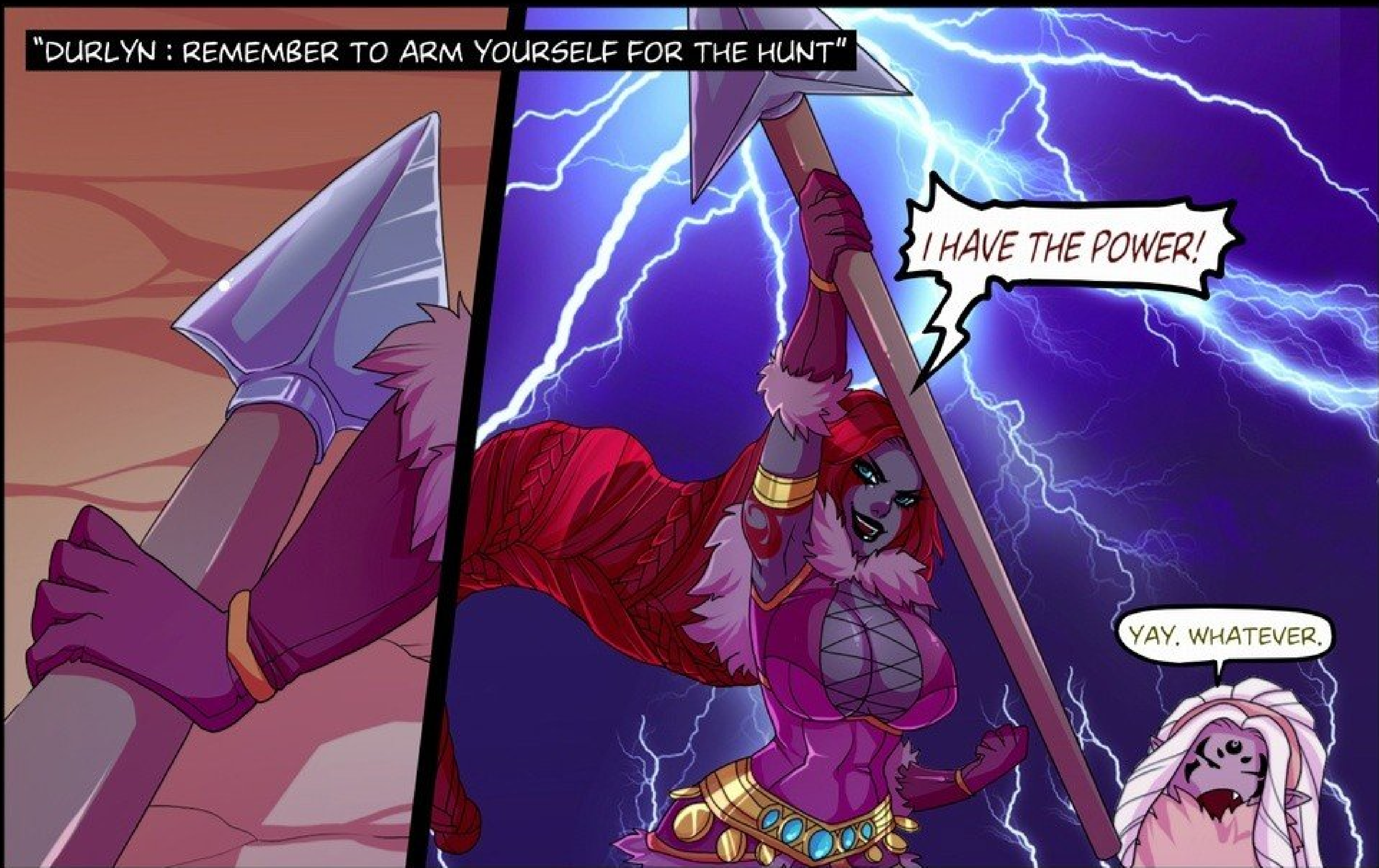
O... OKAY.



ALRIGHT!
WE'RE OFF TO HUNT
THAT WHALE!

I'M GOING TO
REGRET THIS.

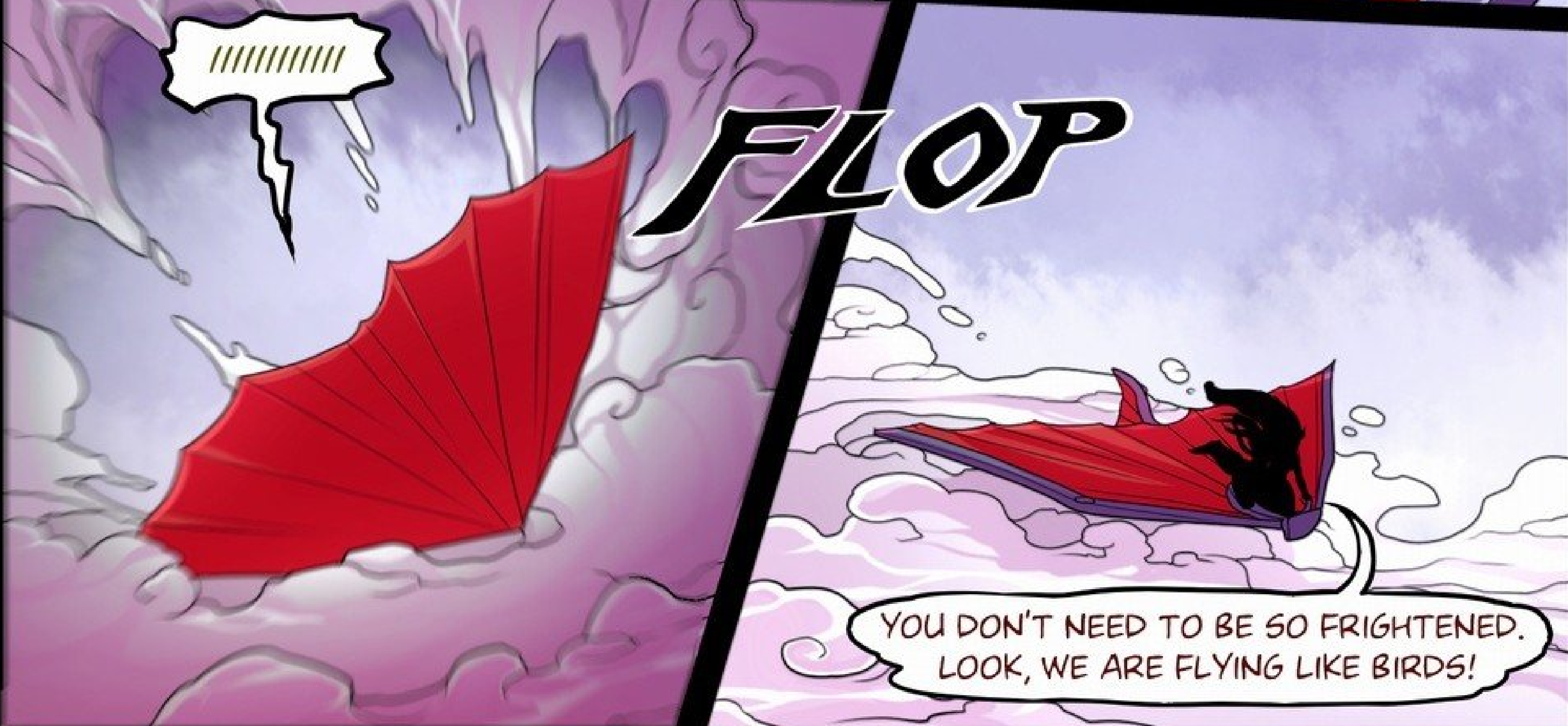
"DURLYN : REMEMBER TO ARM YOURSELF FOR THE HUNT"



SLA'INNE,
YOUR STEW IS READY!!!



DEAR!





OF COURSE I HAVE A PLAN!

WE GO BACK TO THE PLACES I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.
WE'LL FIND A TRAIL THERE.

OVER THERE IS WHERE I FOUND A SUCH A TRAIL THIS MORNING.

HOW DO YOU SPOT A TRAIL IN THE CLOUD?

WELL...THERE WOULD BE A SPACE , A GAP , IN THE CLOUDS.

WHERE?

IT'S NOT THERE.



...LET'S GO FIND THE NEST!

WHALES DON'T HAVE NEST, STUPID.

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW.
YOU CLAIM YOU NEVER SEEN
A WHALE.

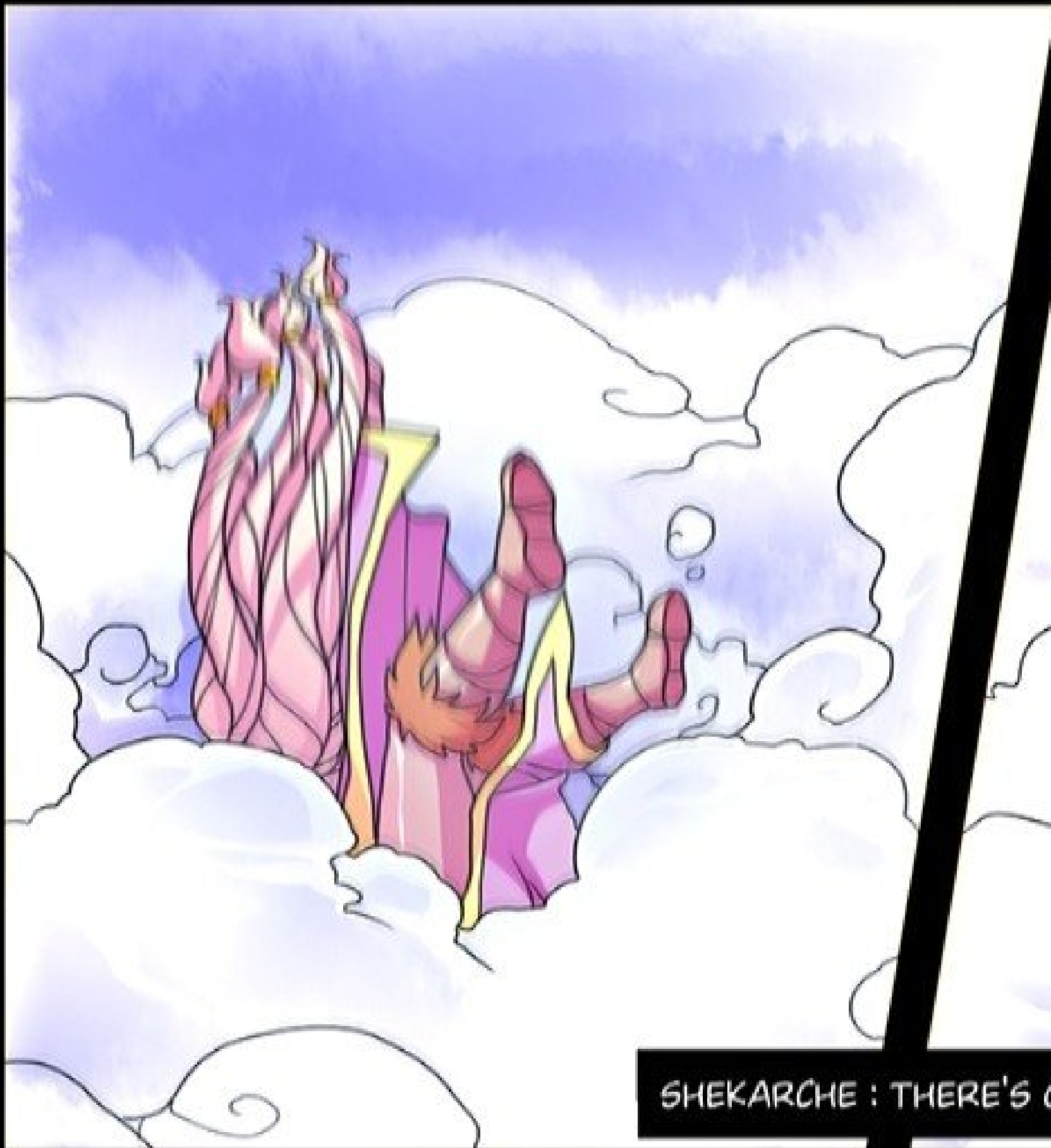




CHAOIC'SKY: TIME TO BE SMOOTH : 75 VOTES



AAAAAA



DOING~!

SHEKARCHE : THERE'S GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS AND MORE BAD NEWS. : 62 VOTES



GOT YOU!



THERE THERE. SEE? EVEN IF YOU FALL I'LL CATCH YOU. YOU ARE PERFECTLY SAFE WITH ME, JUST HOLD ME TIGHT

YOU DIDN'T SAVE ME AT ALL! HMF!

THERE'S SOMETHING SQUISHY UNDER THE CLOUDS! THAT'S WHAT BOUNCED ME BACK UP!



T-FAT: EXCELLENT WORK NINIT!!

GREAT WORK!!!

EEP!

YOU'RE MY
LUCKY CHARM!

FFFFFFFFF!

OOPS, MUST NOT FORGET TO
HOLD ON TO THE BAR, RIGHT?

RAZIEL: THAR SHE BLOWS!!!

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION,
I DON'T WANT TO FALL A-

GAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

Myhentai



I'M DEAD. I'M TRULY DEAD. MY BODY FELL TO THE UNDERWORLD BELOW WHERE I'M JUST A SPLATTER OF GORE ON THE ROCKS...

SSSSHHH.



AAAAAHHHHH!

NORAST : OOPS



IT'S RUNNING AWAY!
C'MON, LET'S GO AFTER IT!





RAZARA : IF I KILL THE MOTHER, THE BABY DIES TOO, RIGHT....? WELL, DAMN!

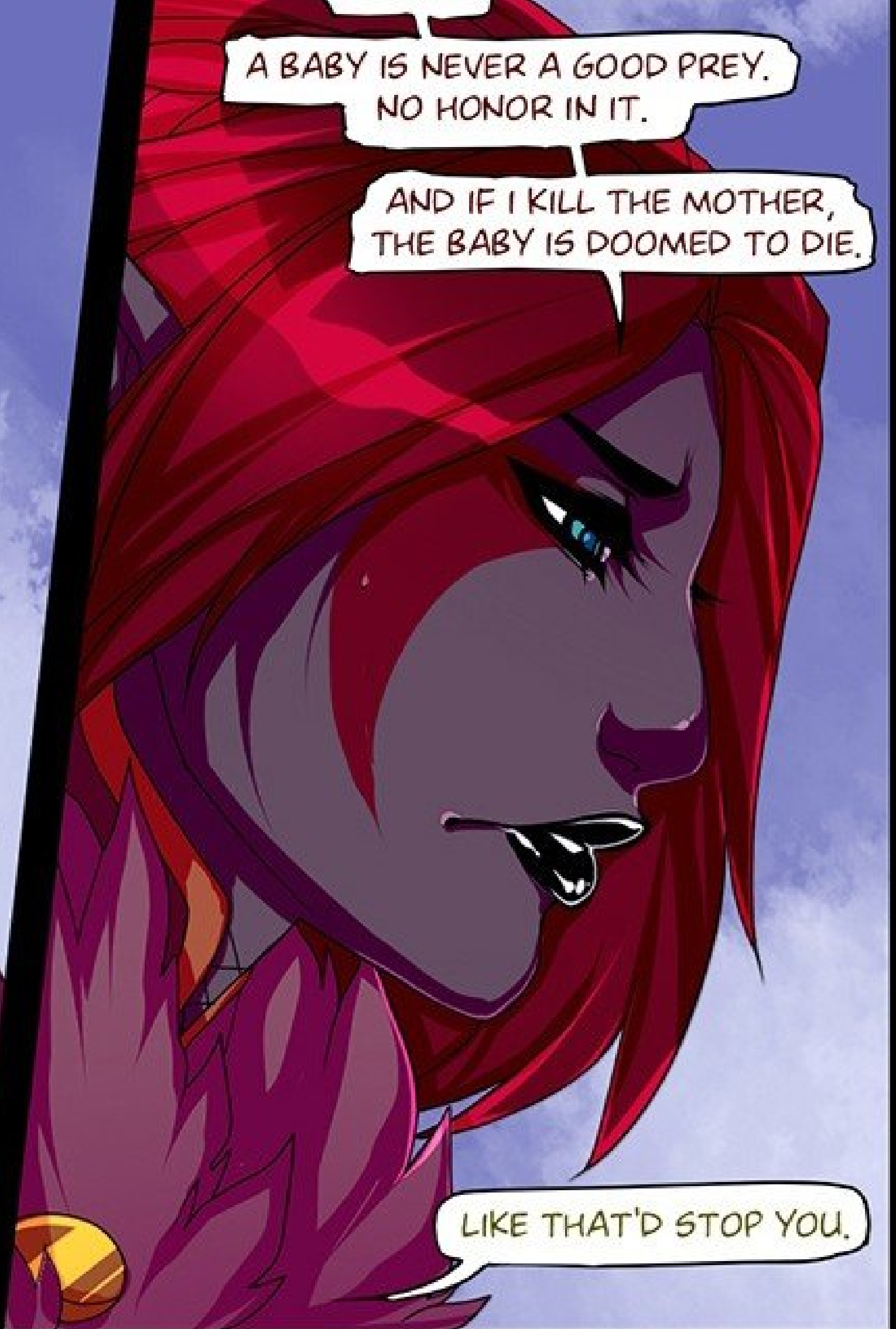


NOW THAT'S GOOD PREY!
LET'S GET IT, GRRRR!

I CAN'T.

A BABY IS NEVER A GOOD PREY.
NO HONOR IN IT.

AND IF I KILL THE MOTHER,
THE BABY IS DOOMED TO DIE.



LIKE THAT'D STOP YOU.

SUNTIGER: LURE THE BABY, LURE THE MOTHER



HEY!

I'M NOT GOING BACK EMPTY HANDED HOWEVER.
I'LL FIND A WAY TO PROVE THEY EXIST!

WAAAAA!



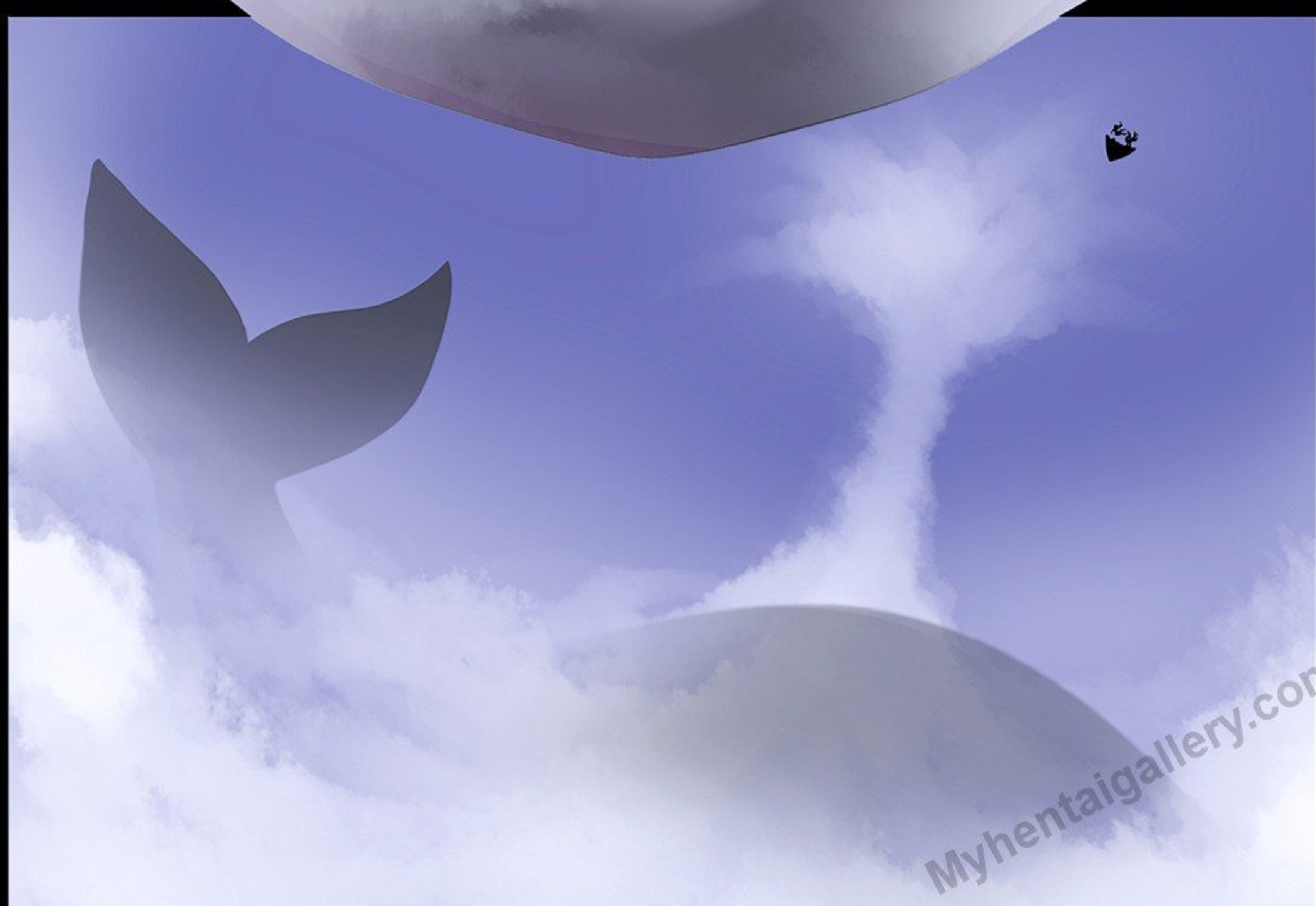
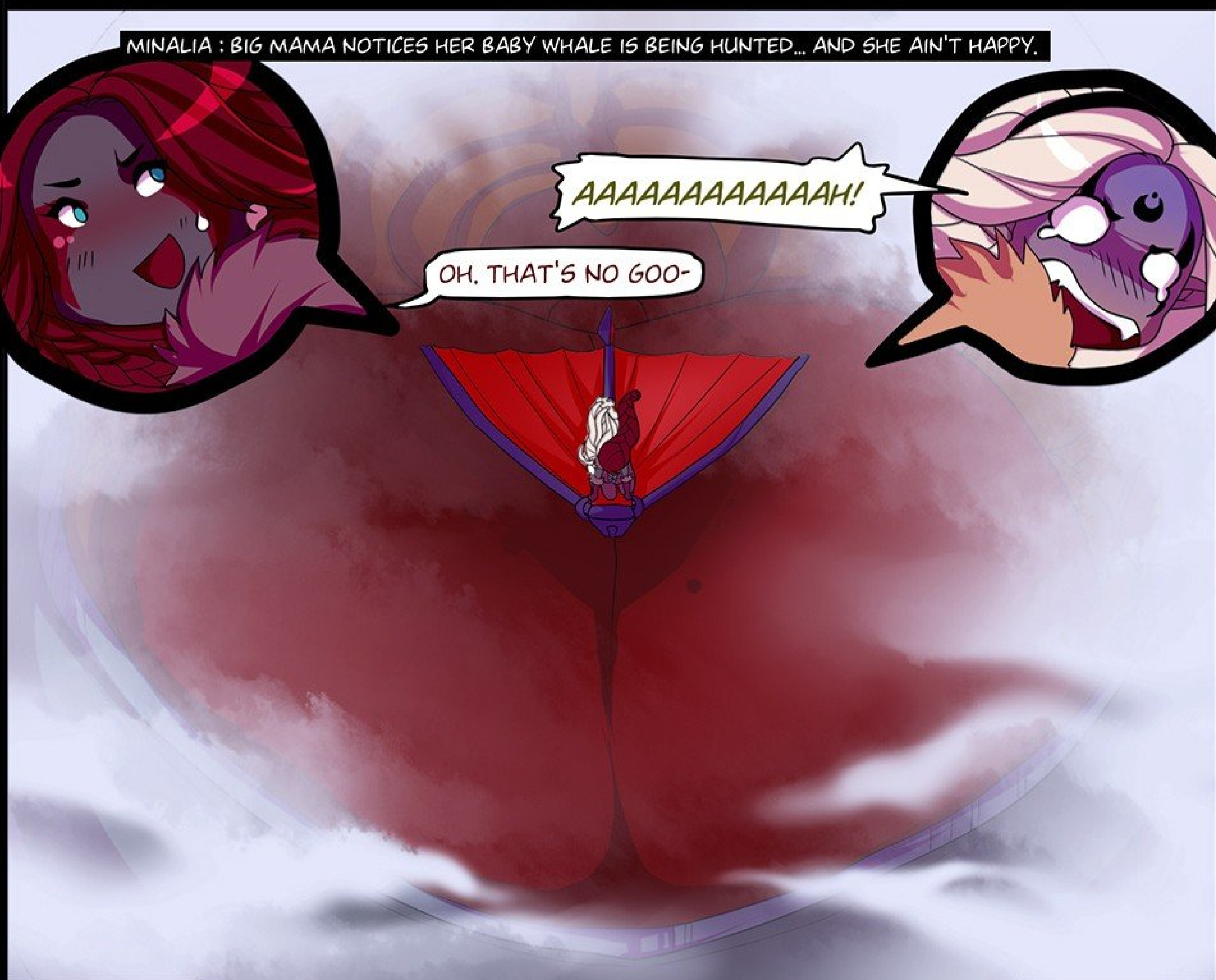


MINALIA : BIG MAMA NOTICES HER BABY WHALE IS BEING HUNTED... AND SHE AIN'T HAPPY.



AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

OH. THAT'S NO GOO-



DURLYN: NEVER FEAR NINNY, I PROMISE TO PROTECT YOU, NOW HOLD ON FOR YOUR LIFE!

SLAIINNE / HAAATE YOUUU!

DON'T WORRY.

I PROMISED I WOULD PROTECT YOU!

OH FUCK





Doing

Doing

Doing

MY LANCE!

RAZARA: LET THE MOTHER WHALE CHASE US,
LEAD IT TO A POPULATED AREA FOR ALL TO SEE!



AH-HA!
WE CAN STILL DO THIS!

I WANNA GO HOME.

INDEED! THIS IS
-EXACTLY-
WHAT WE WILL BE DOING.



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"DURLYN: OH WELL THAT'S A RELIEF...WAIT WHAT?!"

THAT'S A RELIEF!

WAIT, WHAT!?
WE CAN'T BRING THAT HUGE
THING INTO TOWN.
IT MIGHT SMASH THINGS,
AND, AND YOU CAN'T
CONTROL IT.

MHMMMM, RIGHT.

RAZARA: LOOK, THE WHALE IS HEADING TOWARD NINIT'S HOME! AS IF IT FELT HER WISH...

LOOK, THE WHALE IS LEADING YOU RIGHT BACK TO YOUR HOME.
IT'S AS IF IT COULD READ YOUR MIND.

I DON'T HAVE A HOME.

THE TAVERN IS YOUR HOME.

VERY FUNNY.

AND YOU TOTALLY LEAD
THE WHALE THAT WAY.

WELL IF YOU ARE SO UNHAPPY OVER THERE,
WE COULD STAY HERE PERMANENTLY.
GREAT VIEW, FRESH AIR, BIRDS TO CATCH--

YOU STAY!
I'M GETTING OFF.

SIERLEA: JOKE ABOUT LIVING ON THE WHALE PERMANENTLY

YOU'RE SUCH A BEAR, NINNY.

DON'T CALL ME NINNY.

ONLY MY MATE CAN CALL ME NINNY.

HEEYYY!

HEEEEEEEY!

DO YOU SEE IT,
DO YOU SEEEEE?

FIGURED IT'D BE HER DOING.



IS THAT A PROPOSAL NINNY?

NO!!!



NOW HOW TO GET OFF...

YOU SHOULD HAVE
THOUGHT ABOUT THAT
BEFORE NOW!!!



HEY HUBBIES, SEE A WAY DOWN?
MAYBE READY US A NEW GLIDER.

WHERE ARE WE SUPPOSED
TO FIND A GLIDER!?

JUMP!



JUMP!!!



OH WELL... HERE GOES.

SLA'INNE?

WE CAN'T JUMP, THAT'S INS-



-AAAANE!!!





SIERLEA : GOTTA TRY AGAIN!

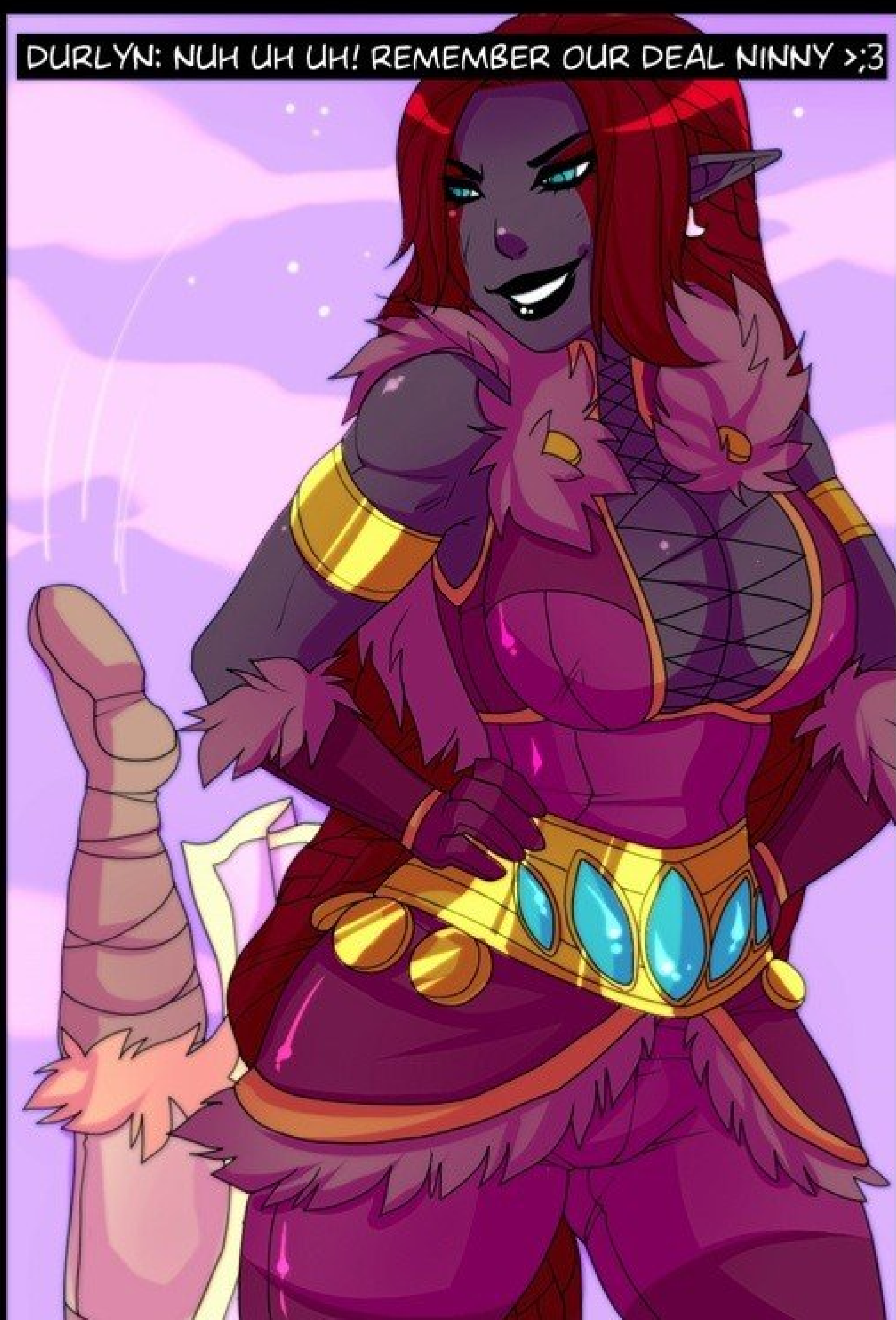
WELL LET'S GO AFTER IT.
I NEED IT FOR OUR MATING
NIGHT CELEBRATION—



YOU MAD , CRAZY, RECKLESS,
DELUSIONAL WOMAN!



I'D NEVER WANT TO
BE YOUR MATE!



DURLYN: NUH UH UH! REMEMBER OUR DEAL NINNY >3



REMEMBER OUR DEAL NINNY.
YOU CAN NO LONGER MAKE FUN OF ME.

I'VE PROVEN THE TRUTH
OF MY WORD.

I SUGGEST YOU PUT THAT
SHARP TONGUE OF YOURS TO BETTER USE.
BY APOLOGIZING TO ME—

SLAINNE!



SIERLEA : NO NINNY, BUT A BUNCH OF ADMIRERS!



-WE FELL AGAIN BUT I CAUGHT HER.



AND SWUNG US TO THE SIDE OF THAT FLYING BEAST!

YOUR ARM STRENGTH IS INCREDIBLE.

IT'S ALL THAT MEAT, BOYS!
EAT A LOT, GROW STRONG
AND WRESTLE MYTHICAL WHALES!

WANT TO TEST THESE
TAUT MUSCLES ON US ?



ALRIGHT SLA'INNE,
ENOUGH WITH THE ADMIRERS.

YEAH...

HEY, I'M NOT DONE
TELLING THE STORY!

DURLYN: ITS MIST WHALE PARTY TIME! WOOT WOOT!



PARTY ON PEOPLE!
WOO WOOWOO!

WHO'S WITH ME TO GO HUNTING
IN THE MIST SEA TOMORROW!?

YAAAY!

WHOO!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR!
LET'S FIND THE MOST INCREDIBLE CREATURES OUT THERE!!





CHOOSE THE NEXT STORY.



1: A HERO RISES TO DEFEAT THE SEVEN SINFUL PRINCESSES AND THEIR DARK MASTER. TURTLES, DUCKIES AND PRINCELY BUTTS ARE NO MATCH FOR THIS BRAVE HERO!



2: GNADHYA FALLS FROM DOM TO RET IN HER EROTIC EXPLORATIONS.



3: SAGA OF QUAIN! THIS IS A SERIES OF SHORT TALES FROM QUAIN TANA AND HER COMPANIONS. STRANGE LANDS, DRAMA, NARROW ESCAPES, GREAT VICTORIES AND A BIT (LOT) OF EXAGGERATION.



4: THE MERCENARY QUEEN IS DEAD, LONG LIVE MEL'ARNACH, SECOND RULER OF THE SARGHRESS. BUT HOW LONG WILL THE CLAN LAST UNDER HER RULE?

I COMMAND THAT THE TROOPS DISCARD MOST OF THEIR ARMOR. CLOTHES ARE OPTIONAL!



5: ONE LITTLE GCU IS GRANTED SUPERPOWERS. WILL SHE BRING JUSTICE TO CHEL, OR LOSE ALL SELF-DISCIPLINE IN THE PROCESS?



GIVE ME SIXTEEN BABIES!

WHAT?!

6: ZALA'ESS, SABRROR, ONE BED, LOTS OF BABIES AND A CITY TO CONQUER.



7: YOU ARE A SLAVER, THE WORLD IS YOUR BUTT-STORE, GO OUT THERE AND HAREM IT UP FOR PROFIT!



8: HULKING REVOLUTIONARY, OR AGENT OF ROMANCE? THIS SARCASTIC FOREIGN AGENT MAY HAVE BITTEN OVER MORE THAN SHE CAN CHEW.

Happy Holidays!

