

AH! NGH!

S-SALU-T-TATIONS,
GOOD ADVENTURERS!

I N-NOTICED YOU'RE
ABOUT TO SET OFF ON
-AAH-A QUEST AND I-I'D
LIKE TO TALK ABOUT WHY
I THINK A *FA-FATHOMLESS*
WARLOCK LIKE *MYSELF*
WOULD BE A BOON
TO *YOUR* PARTY!

F-FUCK!

AH!

Y-YOU SEE,
WHILE IT MIGHT
LMMM-

NOT *CURRENTLY*
LOOK IT-

WE TENTACLE
WARLOCKS ARE
A-ACTUALLY VERY
HANDY WHEN IT
COMES TO
TRANSPORTATION-

ABDUCTION AND-

OUGH!

OH
FUCK
THAT'S
GOOD!!

...INCAPACITATION.

AH! HAH!

ARE THOSE
TENTACLES
TRYING TO *FUCK*
YOU, SWEETIE?

OH, LMM, *NO*, NO!

NOT *TRYING*.



WHY IS IT THAT *EVERY*
TIME I TRY TO JOIN
UP WITH A GROUP OF
ADVENTURERS, YOU
IMMEDIATELY START
TRYING TO MAKE
ME *SQUIRT*?

S'FUNNY.

IT'S *NOT* FUNNY!
IT'S *EMBARRASSING*!

S'PRETTY
FUNNY.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT
PEOPLE *SAY* WHEN THEY
SEE US WALKING DOWN
THE STREET?

BECAUSE THEY DON'T SAY
"THERE GOES *MA'ARSH*, VAST
AND UNKNOWNABLE INTELLECT
OF THE DEEP AND ITS FEARSOME
AND TERRIBLE WARLOCK *MALLO*."

THEY SAY "THERE GOES
THAT *LOCAL PERVERT* WITH THE
JELLYFISH ON HER HEAD."

HEHE.



OOP, THERE SHE GOES AGAIN. WHAT'S THAT, THE FORTIETH SQUIRT?

TRY FOUR HUNDREDTH. THEY'VE BEEN AT IT FOR HOURS.

JUST FUCKING?

MOSTLY FUCKING. COUPLE OF THROUGH AND THROUGHS, A FEW TIMES LAYING WEIRD EGGS IN HER. ONE TIME HE SWALLOWED HER TOP HALF AND WALKED AROUND ON TENTACLES WITH HER ARSE HANGING OUT LETTING PEOPLE PLAY WITH HER PUSSY.

HUH.

SO HE'S ONE OF THOSE WARLOCK PATRONS, BUT INSTEAD OF SOME MASTER PLAN OR EVIL SCHEME. HE JUST FUCKS HIS HOST SILLY FOR A FEW HOURS?

YUP.

KIND'A MAKES ME WANNA BE A WARLOCK.

I'VE ALREADY ASKED IF HE'S ACCEPTING APPLICATIONS.

WHOD!!
WHOD!!
WHOD!!





ARE YOU GONNA
COOPERATE TODAY?

Maybe



OKAY, WHAT'S
THE DEAL, HERE?

HUH?

YOU'VE BEEN NICE
TO ME *ALL DAY*.

I DIDN'T HAVE TO
SPEND *ALL MORNING*
SQUIRTING YOUR
EGGS OUT OF ME.

YOU DIDN'T RIP MY
CLOTHES OFF IN THE
MIDDLE OF TOWN.

YOU DID ALL THE
ATTACKS I WANTED
WITHOUT *TWIDDLING*
MY CLIT.

YOU EVEN LET ME HAVE
A *CONVERSATION* WITH THAT
CUTE SORCERER BOY WITHOUT
FLIPPING ME UPSIDE DOWN
AND *SLAMMING YOUR*
TENTACLES INTO
MY PUSSY.

I GOT
FANS, BABY.

FANS?
WHAT
FANS?

BARD SAW ME
FUCKING YOU ALL
NIGHT AT THE
TAVERN.

WROTE
A SONG
ABOUT IT.

YOU DON'T
HAVE *FANS*.

I'M FUCKING
SIX NEW WARLOCKS
RIGHT NOW.

HUH.

WELL, *GOOD*.

JEALOUS?

N-NO.