

BATNIPSFOR EVER
PRESENTS



PLEASIN'
OF
THE
WITCH

LET'S SEE...

DANTE'S
BESTIARY...

BLACK SPEECH
FOR DUMMIES...

AH, HERE.

THE BLACK BOOK
OF BATHORY.

BEST LOVER IN
9 CIRCLES, EH?

Celebrity: Incubus King

Best lover in 9 circles, guaranteed.

No contract required.

Simply challenge him to please you.

*To summon, take magic totem of choice
and say: "I am in pleasure."*

"TO SUMMON, TAKE
MAGIC TOTEM OF CHOICE
AND SAY...."

DAMN... A WHOLE
WORD'S SMUDGED.

BUT IT'S... SHORT...

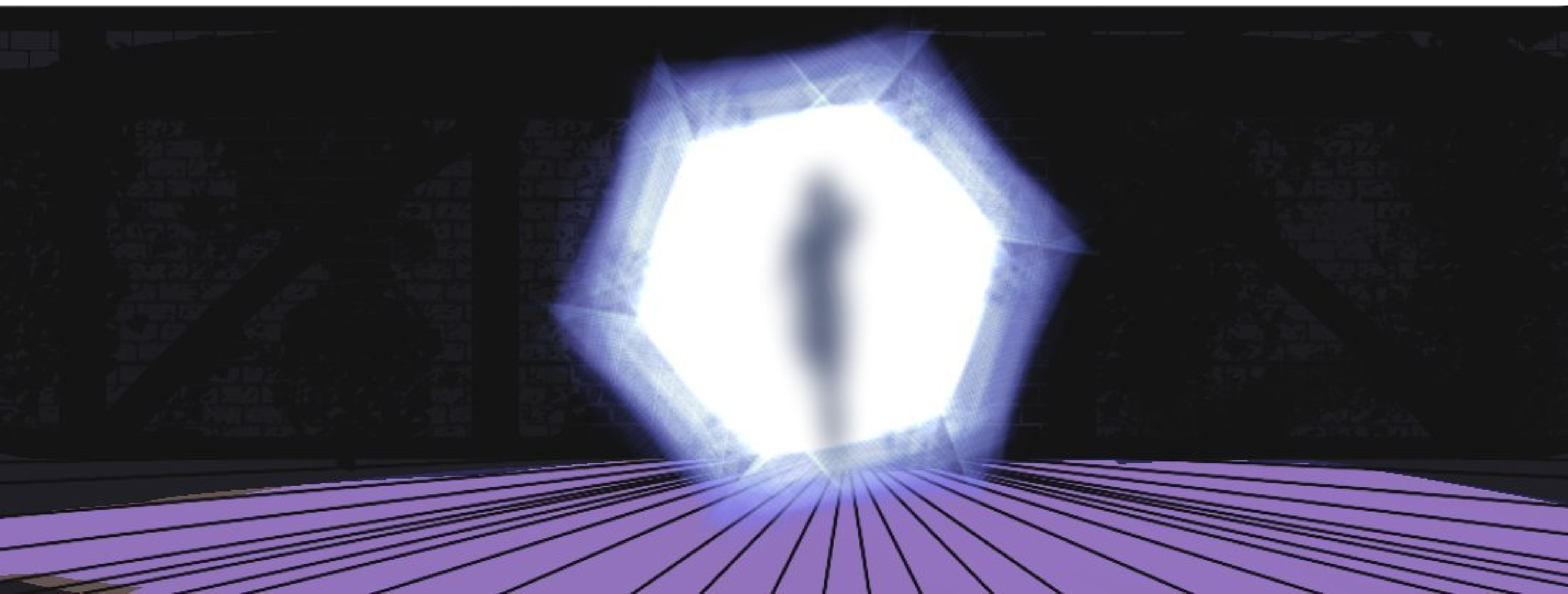
STARTS WITH A C...

OR A D....

T?

COULDN'T HURT
TO GUESS.

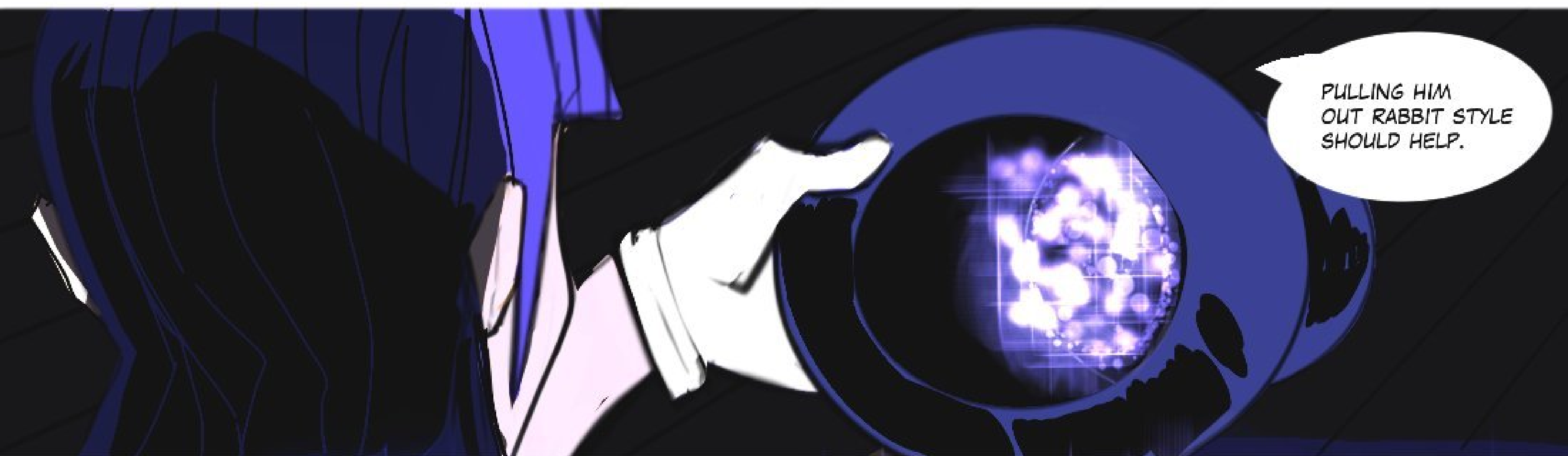
Old Arkham: North Gotham



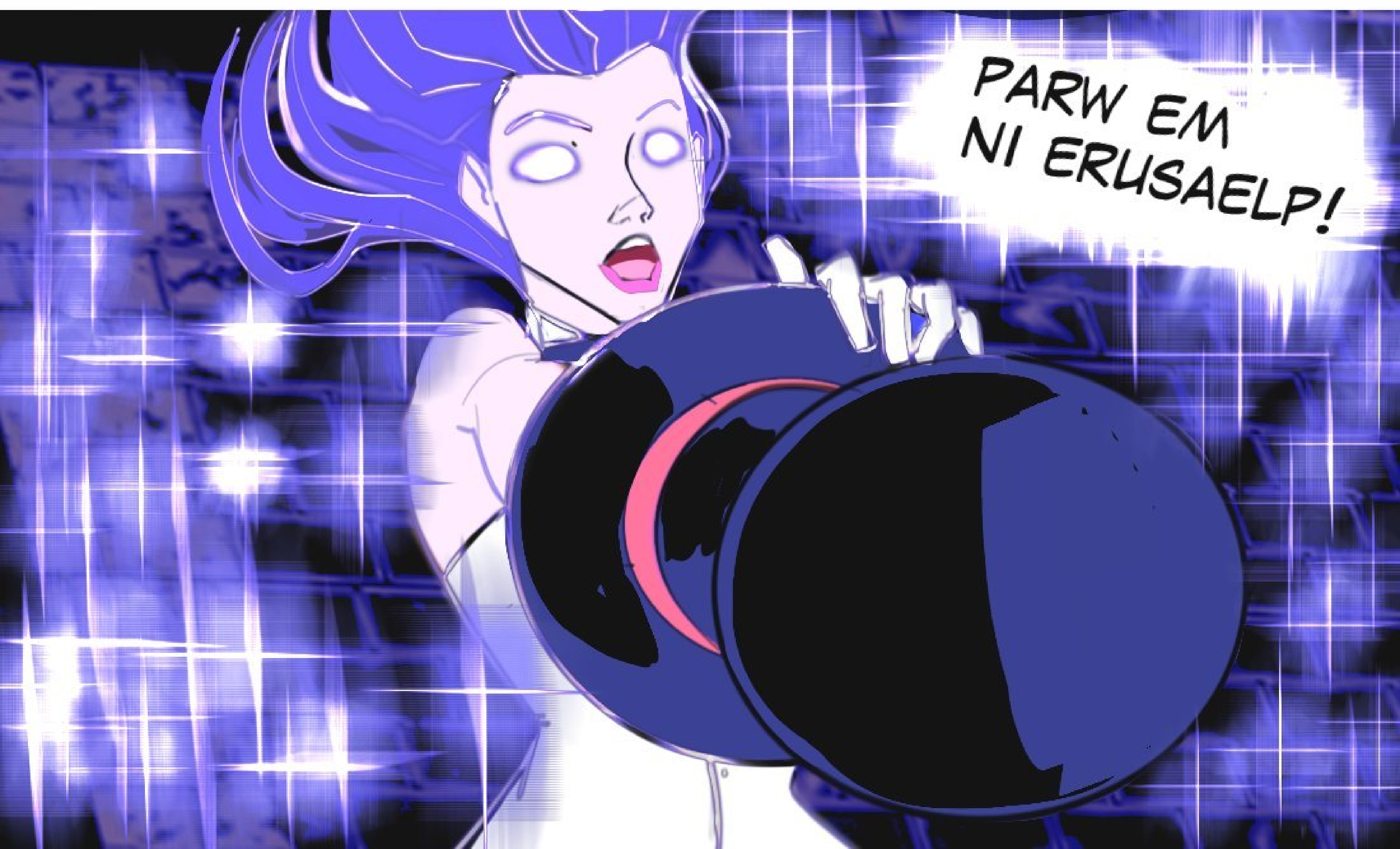


ABANDONED FOR MILES,
MAGICAL ENERGY IN THE AIR.
PLENTY OF ROOM IN CASE THINGS
GET OUT OF CONTROL.

PERFECT.



PULLING HIM
OUT RABBIT STYLE
SHOULD HELP.



PARW EM
NI ERUSAELP!

...

OH BOY.

FWAMP!

mmmm!

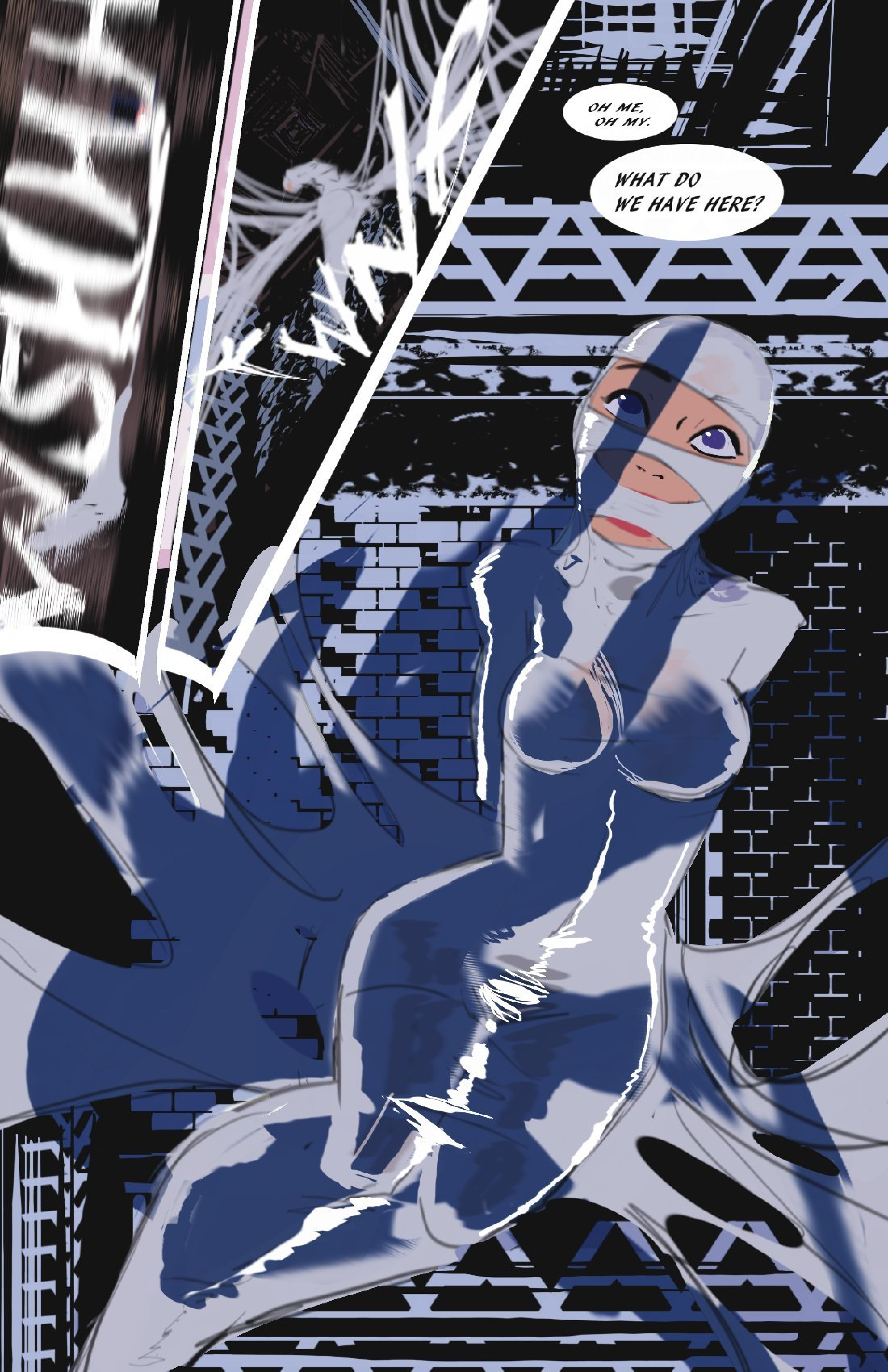


WMM?

SKT'SKT'SKT
SKT'SKT'SKT

THUD

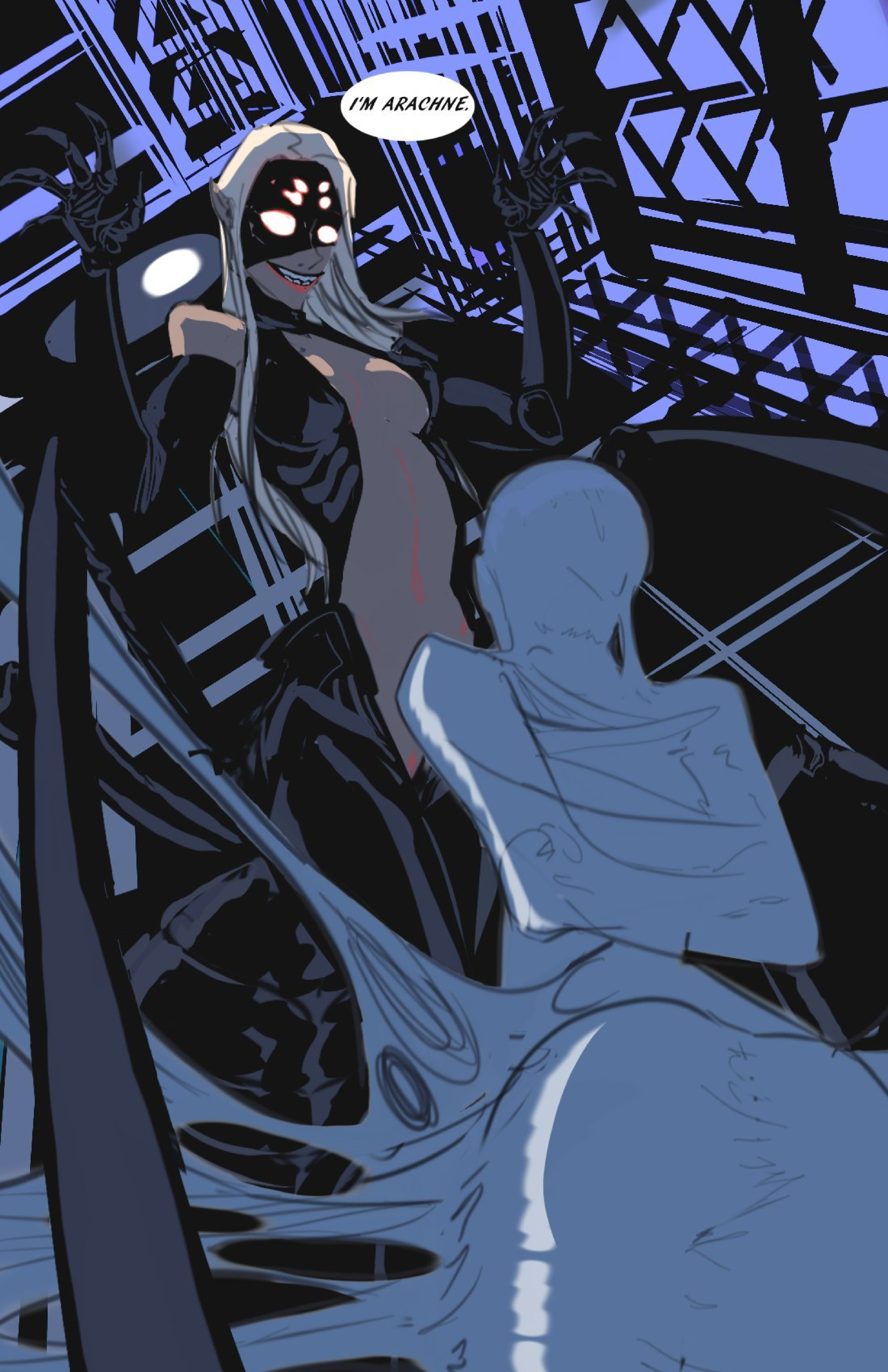
THUD



OH ME,
OH MY.

WHAT DO
WE HAVE HERE?

I'M ARACHNE.



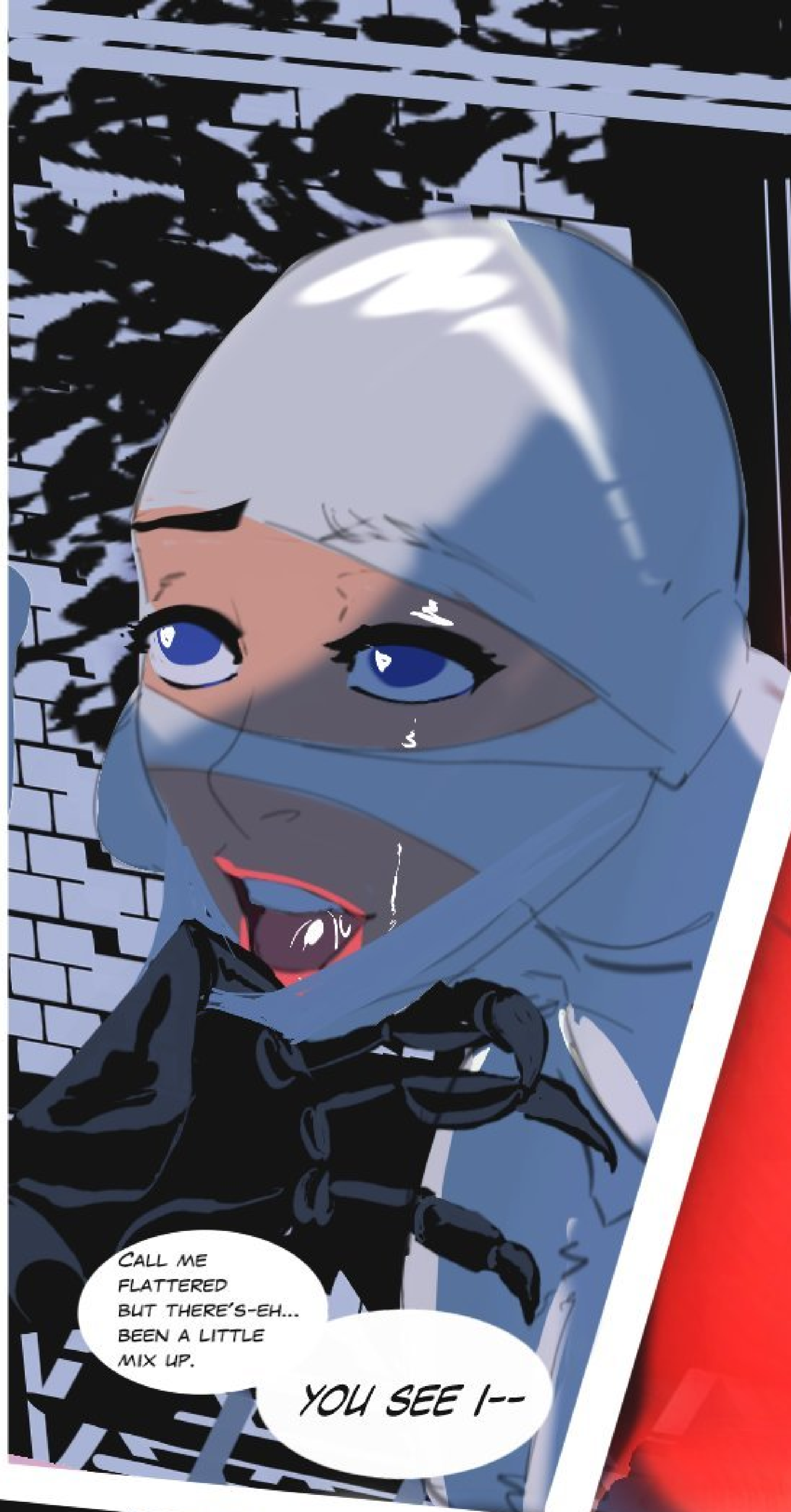
LET'S HAVE
A US A
BETTER LOOK
AT YOU.

CUUUUTE.



So...

WHAT DO
I CALL YOU?



CALL ME
FLATTERED
BUT THERE'S-EH...
BEEN A LITTLE
MIX UP.

YOU SEE I--

DON'T MIND ME, I'M
JUST WAITING FOR THE
WEBS TO FINISH DISSOLVING
YOUR CLOTHES.



I CAN SEE
YOU WERE PROBABLY
TRYING TO SUMMON
SOMEONE A LITTLE
MORE VANILLA.

BUT AS THE
GO TO SEAMSTRESS
FOR GODS, HEROES,
AND DEVILS ALIKE

I PRIDE MYSELF ON
MAKING SURE EVERYONE
WALKS AWAY HAPPY WITH
MY WORK.

NOW ONCE YOUR
CLOTHES ARE COMPLETELY
MELTED DOWN, YOUR GOING
TO FEEL QUITE THE TINGLING
BETWEEN YOUR---

HAHHOOHMYGOD...
♥





NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO BE
A LITTLE MORE...

SENSITIVE,
GOING FORWARD.

WILL ALL FEEL...

WHHHHHNN
OH MY GOD
THAT FEELS...

GODS, SUCH A
CUTE MOAN...
SO QUIET,

I LIKE
THAT.

SEE I LIKE
MY QUIET
WHILE I
WORK.

I HOPE
THAT'S
NOT ASKING
TOO MUCH...



MMMN

AAAHN
AAAHN!

HMMNMN
MMN

I THOUGHT
I JUST
SAID I
LIKED YOU
QUIET.

YEAH?
YOU GONNA
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT IT?

DO SOMETHING?

WHAT'D YOU
HAVE IN
MIND?



*YOU STRIKE ME
AS A CREATIVE.*

*WHAT'S THE BEST
WAY TO KEEP
THAT MOUTH OF
YOURS SHUT?*

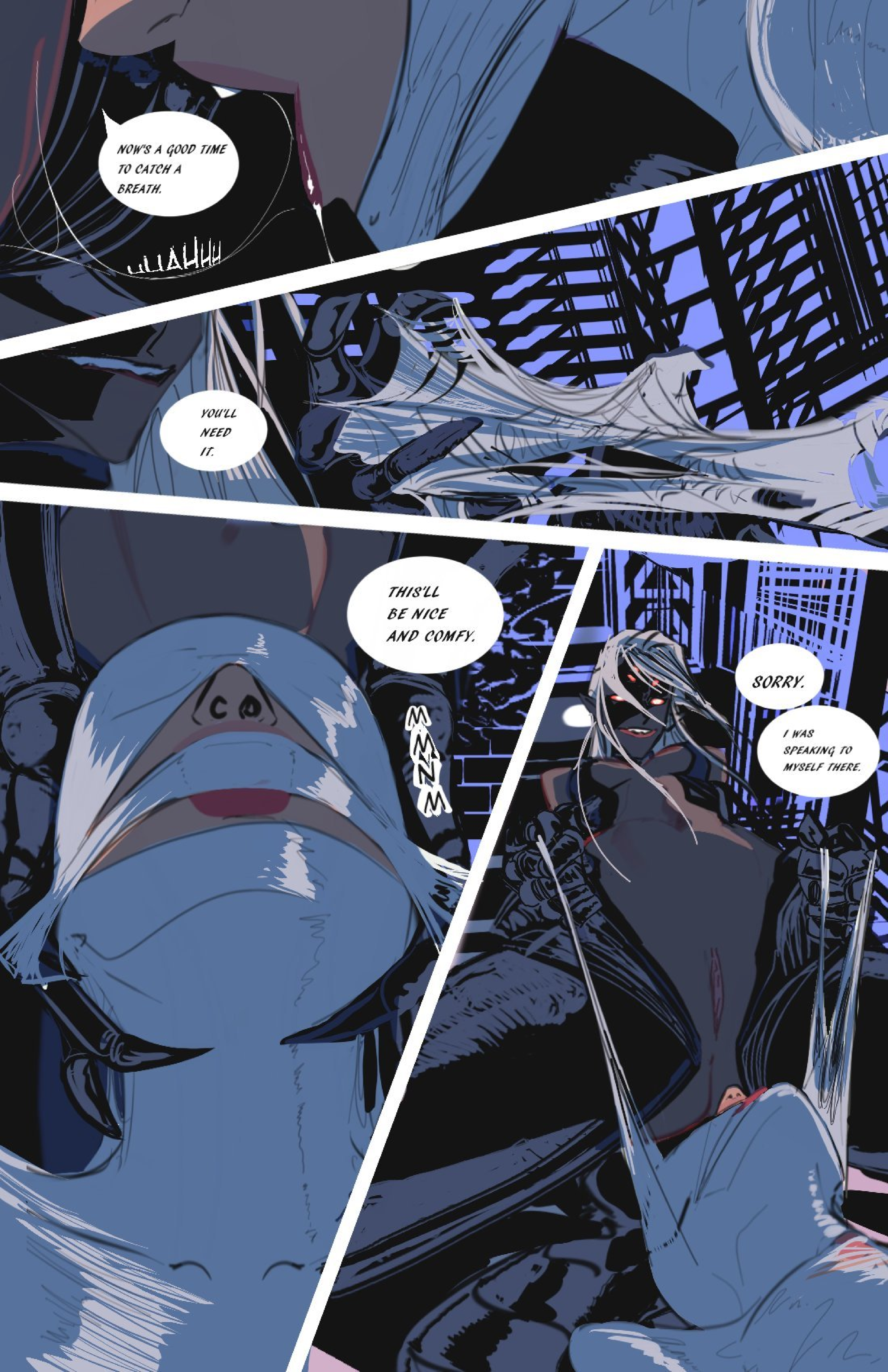


*BEST
MIGHT BE
OVERSTATING
THINGS...*



*BUT THIS
ONE DEFINITELY
GETS RESULTS.*





NOW'S A GOOD TIME
TO CATCH A
BREATH.

YOU'LL
NEED
IT.

THIS'LL
BE NICE
AND COMFY.

SORRY.

I WAS
SPEAKING TO
MYSELF THERE.



OH,

REMEMBER THE
TINGLE YOU GOT
THROUGH YOUR
WHOLE BODY
WHEN I RIPPED
THE WEB EARLIER?

BETWEEN THE
SENSORY
DEPRIVATION

AND THE TIME
YOU'VE SPENT
WRAPPED UP...

THAT FEELING'S
ONLY GOING
TO GET...

♥♥ OH, JUST
YOU WAIT...



OOPS, LOST
MY PLACE
A BIT...

'HFF'...

'HFF'...

'HFF'...

'HFF'...



LET
ME
JUST...

GODS,
YOU
FEEL
NICE
UNDER
ME

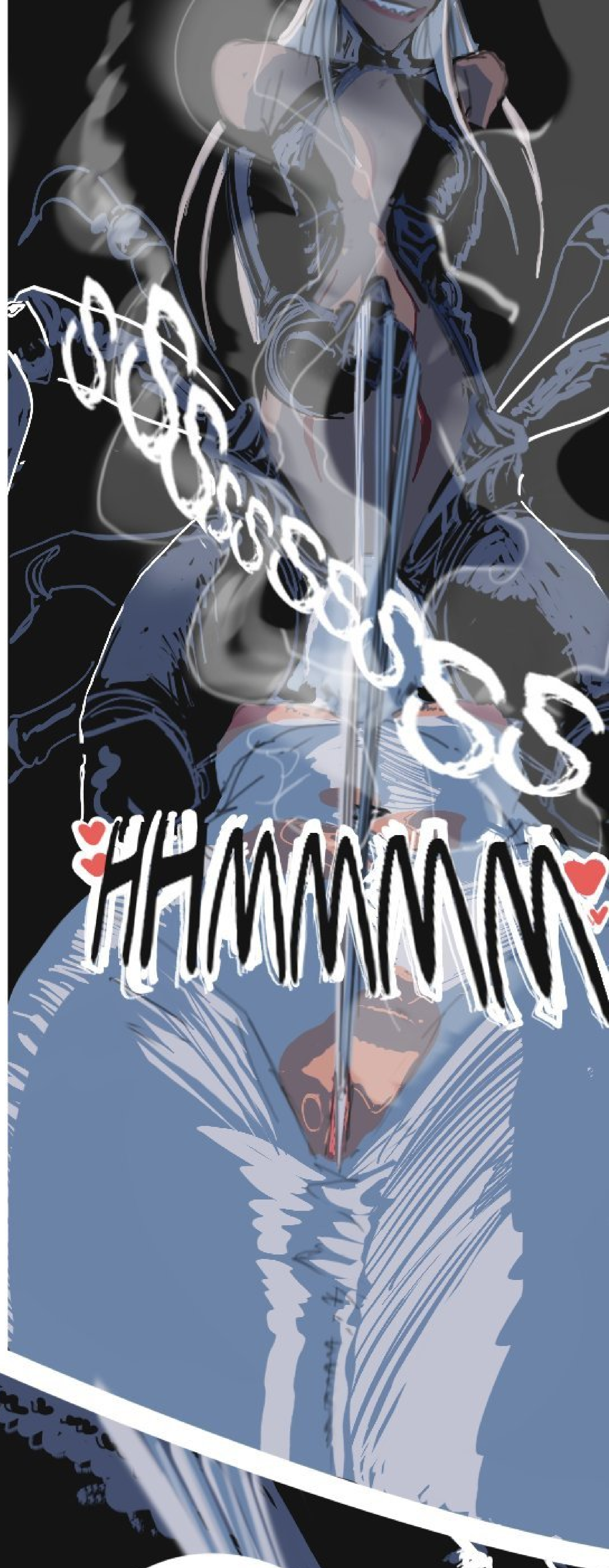
"PILP"

MHHMM

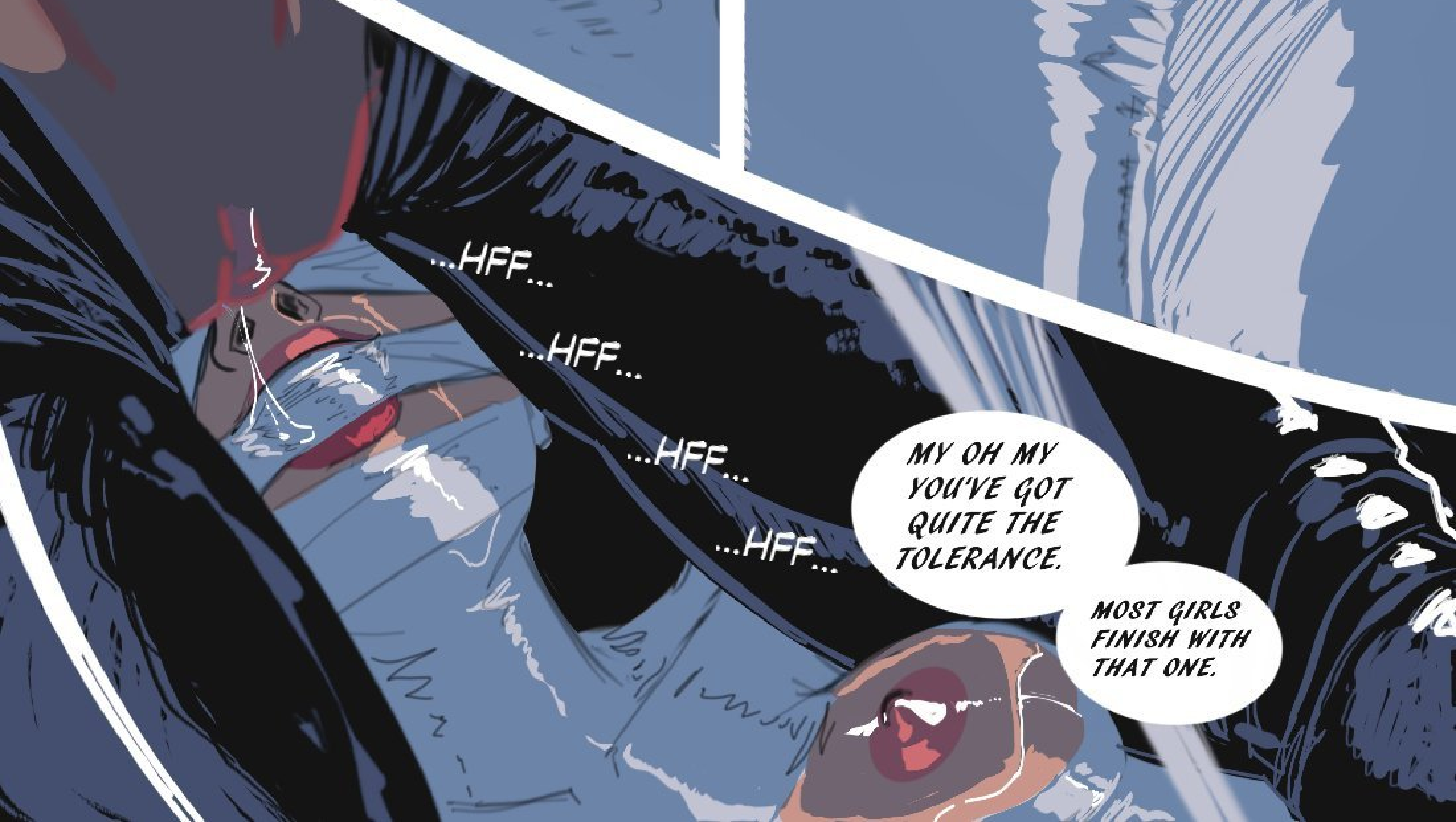
GHHH
MMMMMM



AND IF I
TIED THIS
RIGHT,
ONE GOOD
TONG SHOULD...



♥♥ HMMMMM ♥♥



...HFF...

...HFF...

...HFF...

...HFF...

MY OH MY
YOU'VE GOT
QUITE THE
TOLERANCE.

MOST GIRLS
FINISH WITH
THAT ONE.



THE WEBS
ARE SOFTENING
UP, YOU SHOULD BE
ABLE TO GET THAT
YOURSELF.

ONLY SO MUCH I
CAN DO FOR A
RUSH ORDER.

G...L...D

...HFF...

...HFF...

...HFF...

...HFF...

...HFF...

HFF...

AAHN
THA'SOKAY...

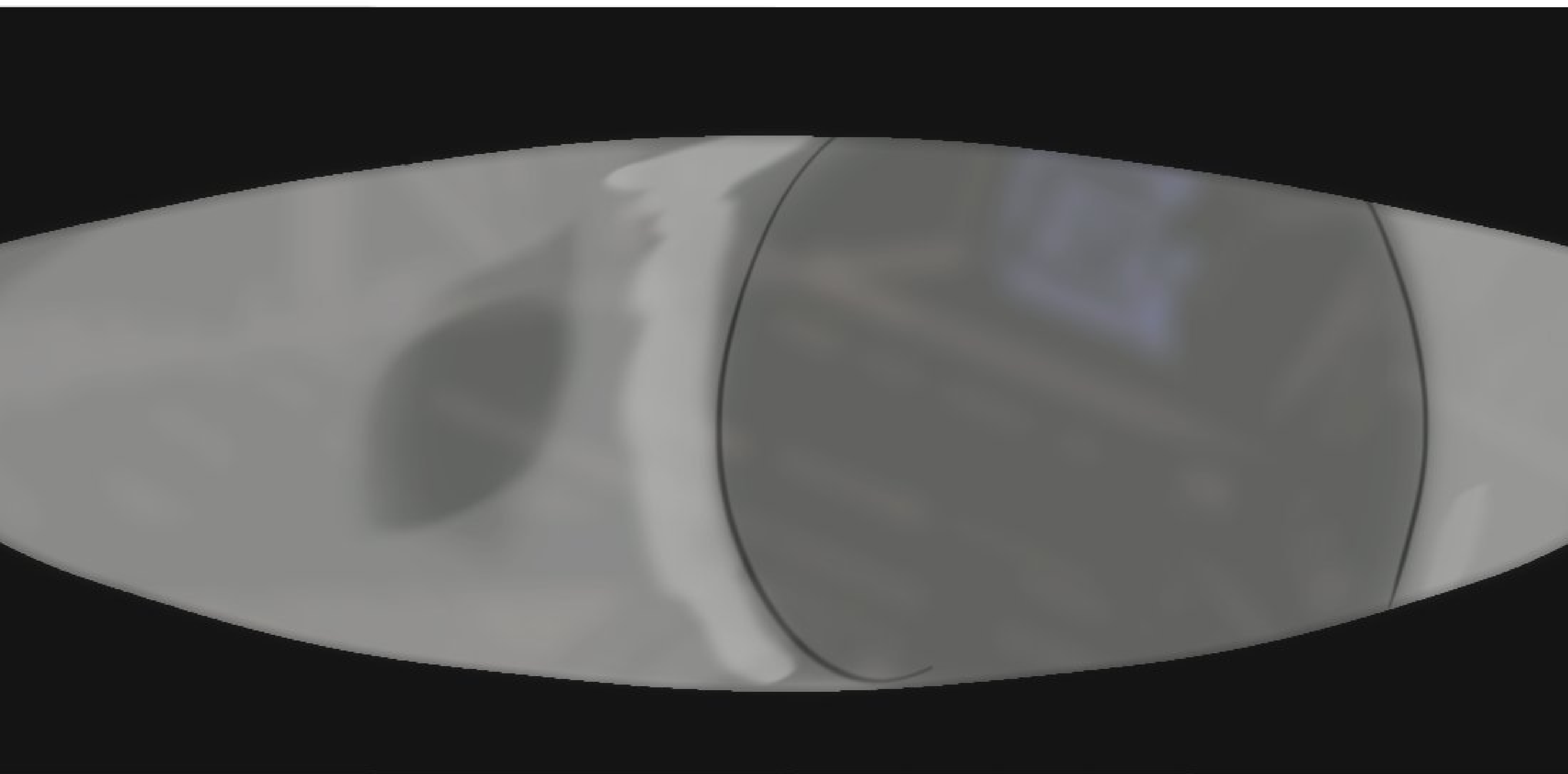
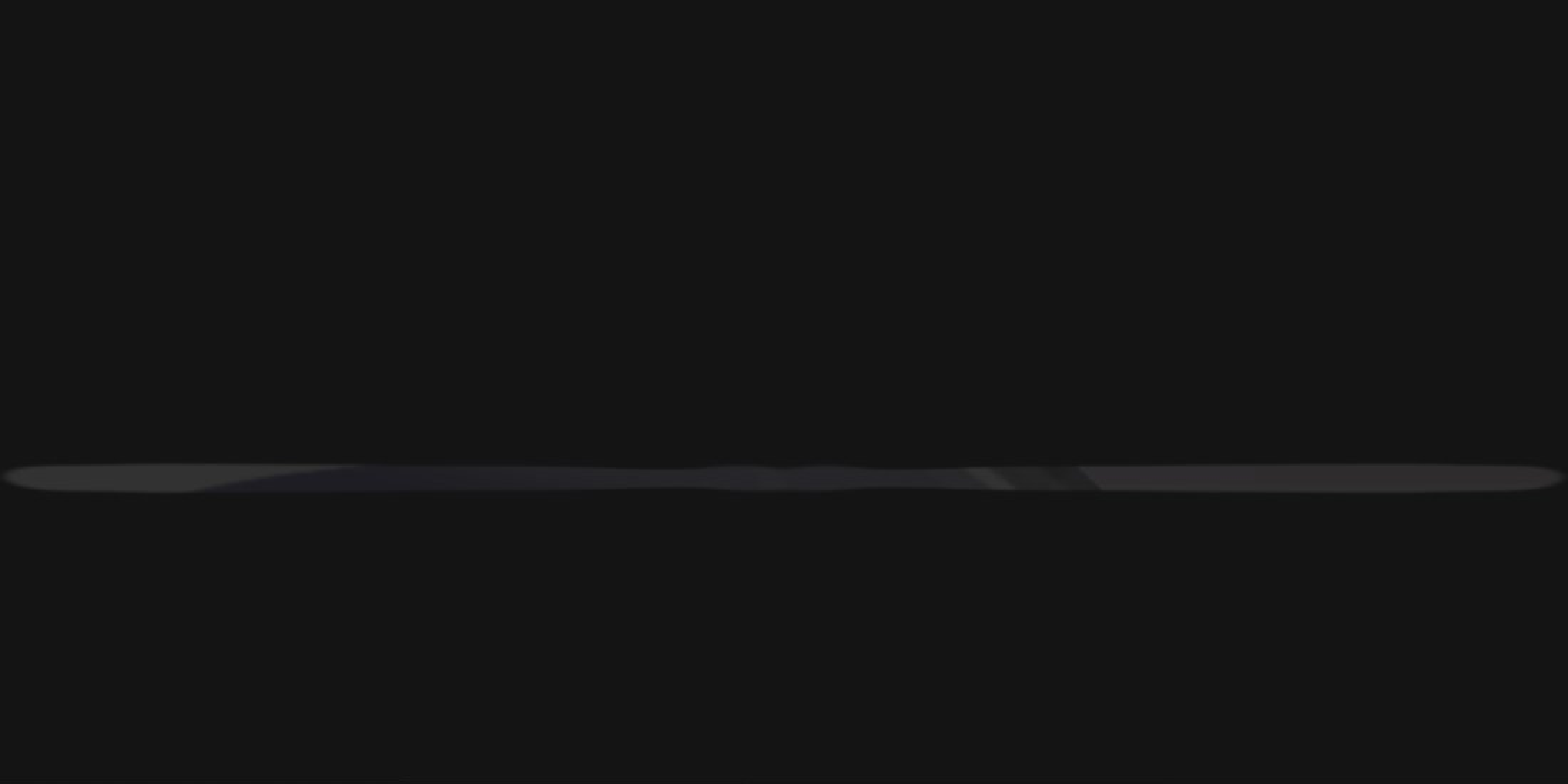
CAN'T GET
TOO WOUND
UP ABOUT
THESE THINGS.



*THE SEEMSTRESS OF
THE UNDERWORLD
HAS OTHER APPOINTMENTS
TO KEEP.*

*SO I'M GOING TO
HAVE TO
LET YOU DOWN
EASY.*

*'TILL
NEXT
TIME.*







WE'RE GONNA
KEEP THIS ONE
A LITTLE MORE
DOWN TO EARTH.



SPLLLLP

EEEEK!

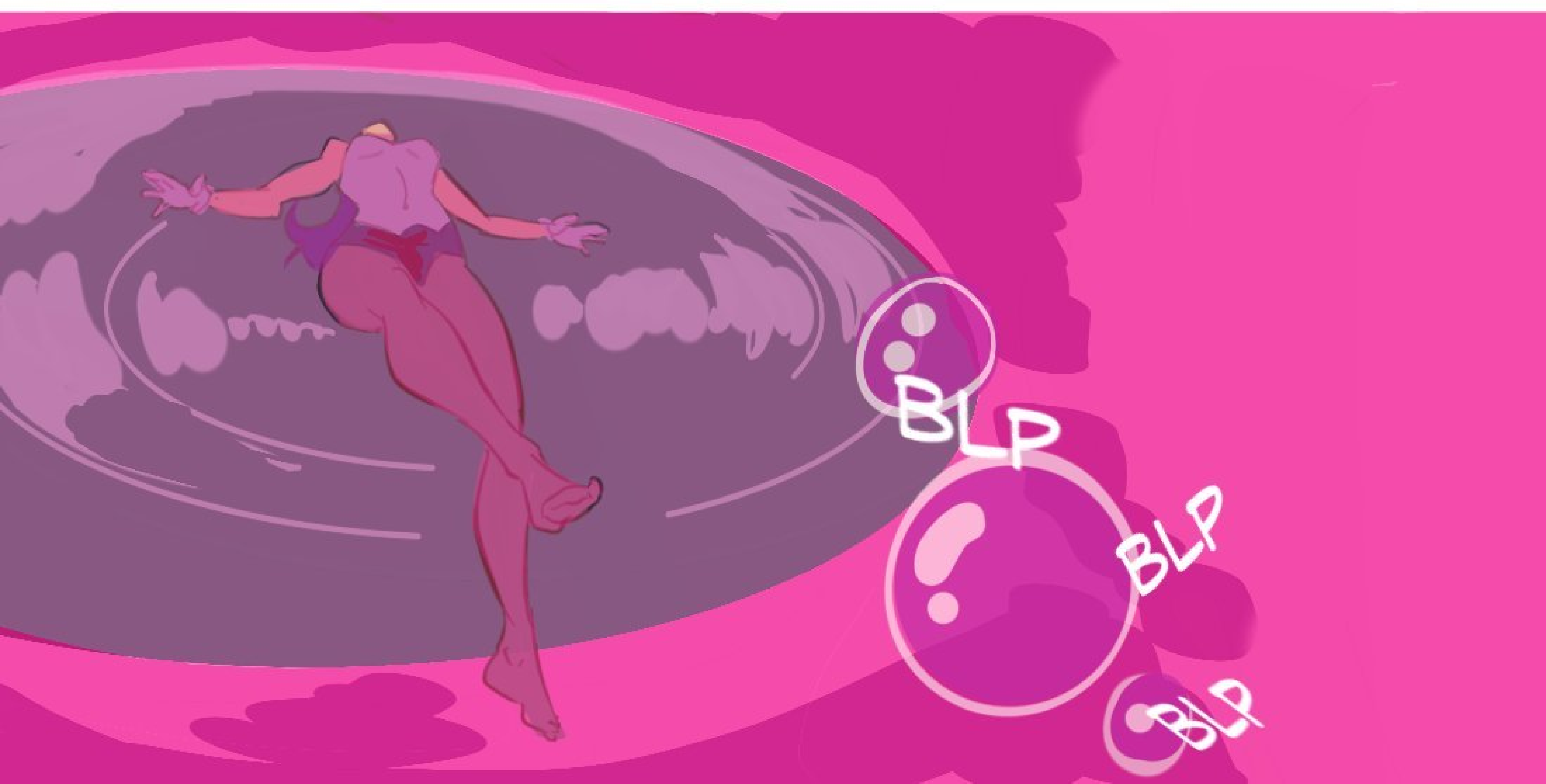
BL' B

BLP
BLP BLP

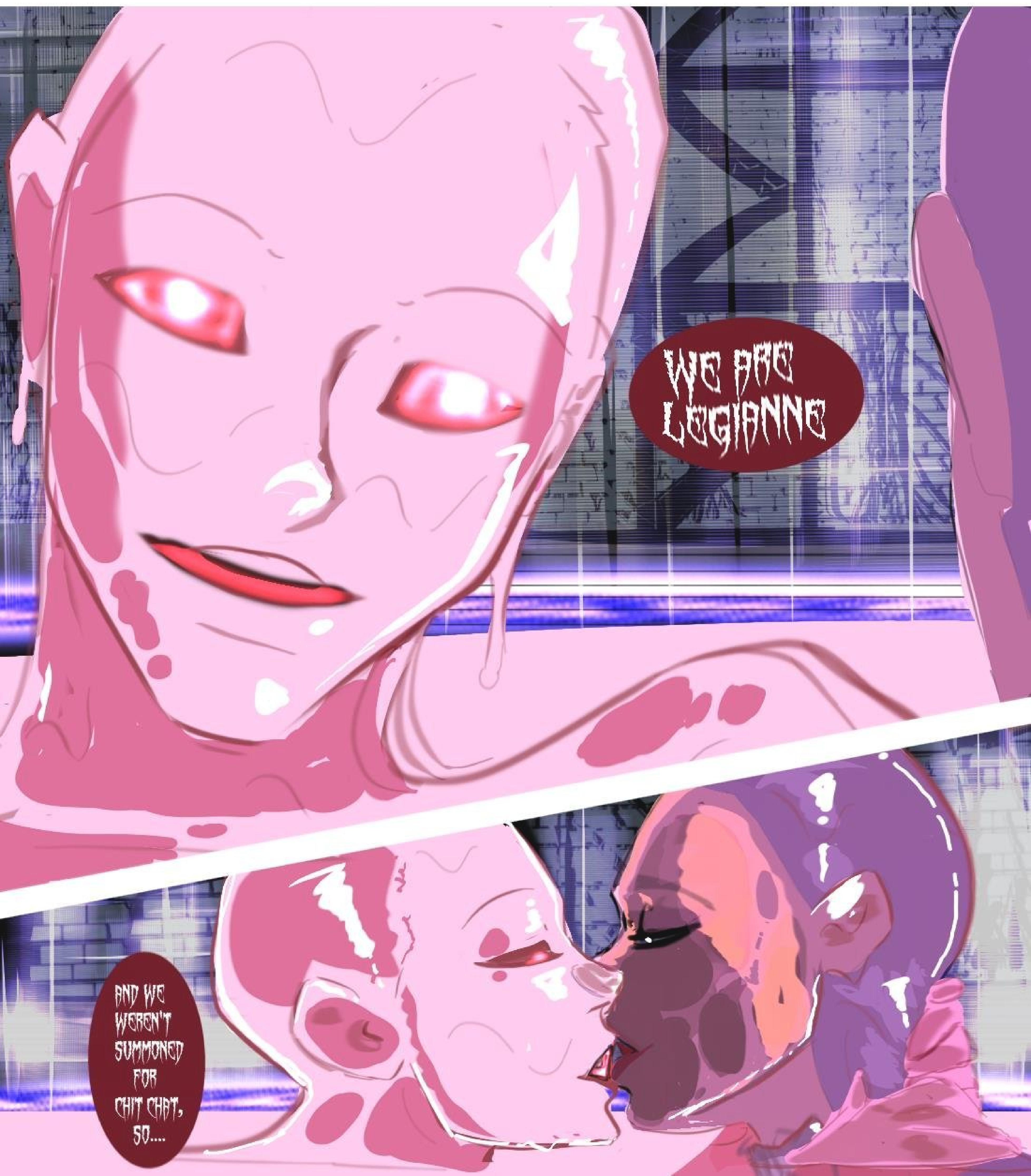
P'HHAH!

OKAY I KNOW
THAT WAS A
BAD GUESS
BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN TREAT
ME LIKE A
GAMESHOW
CONTESTANT.



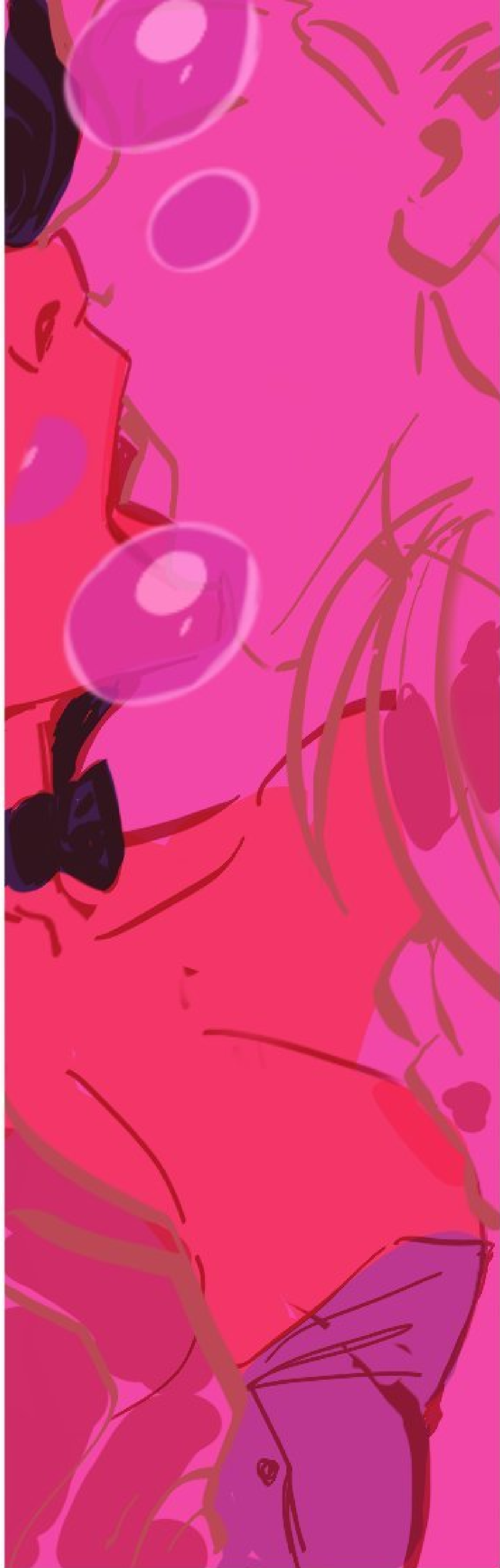




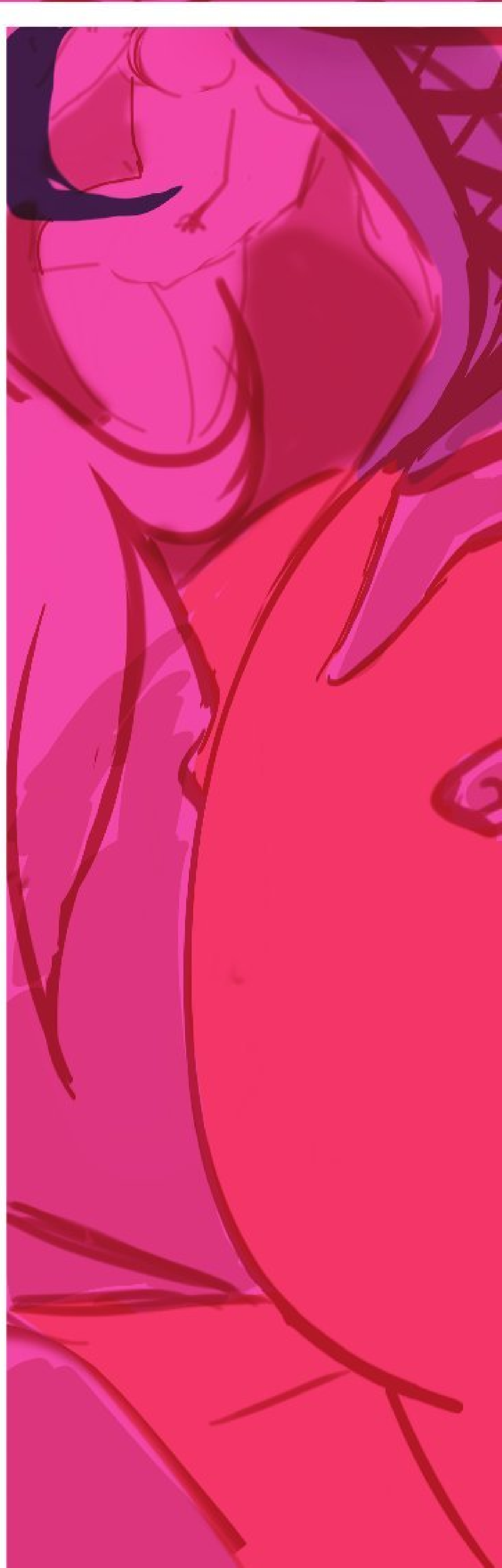
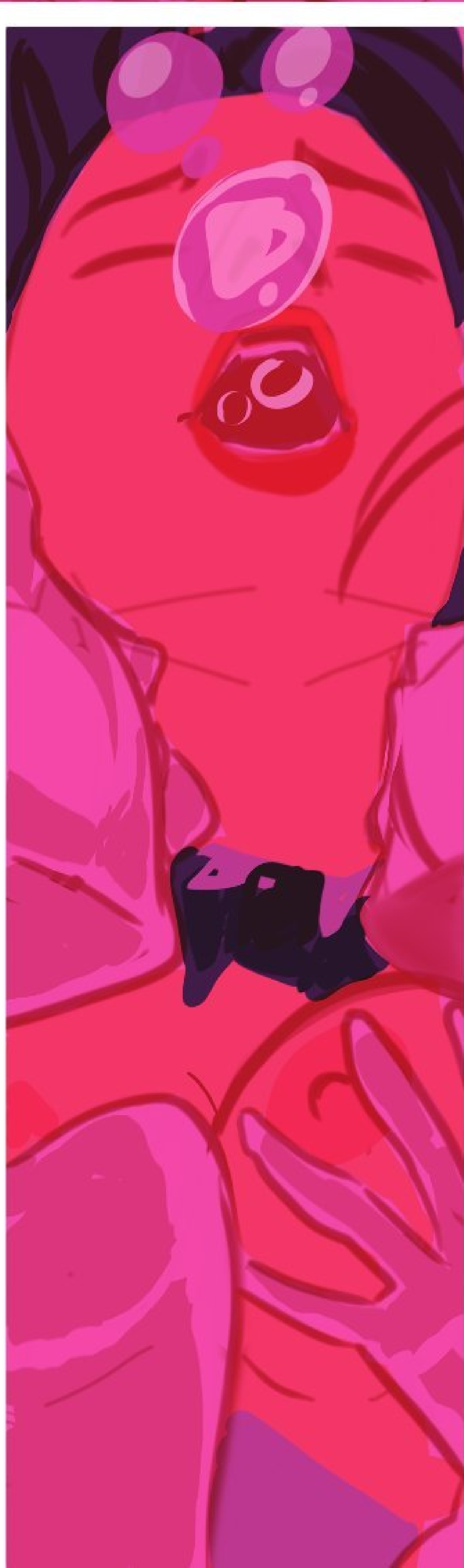
















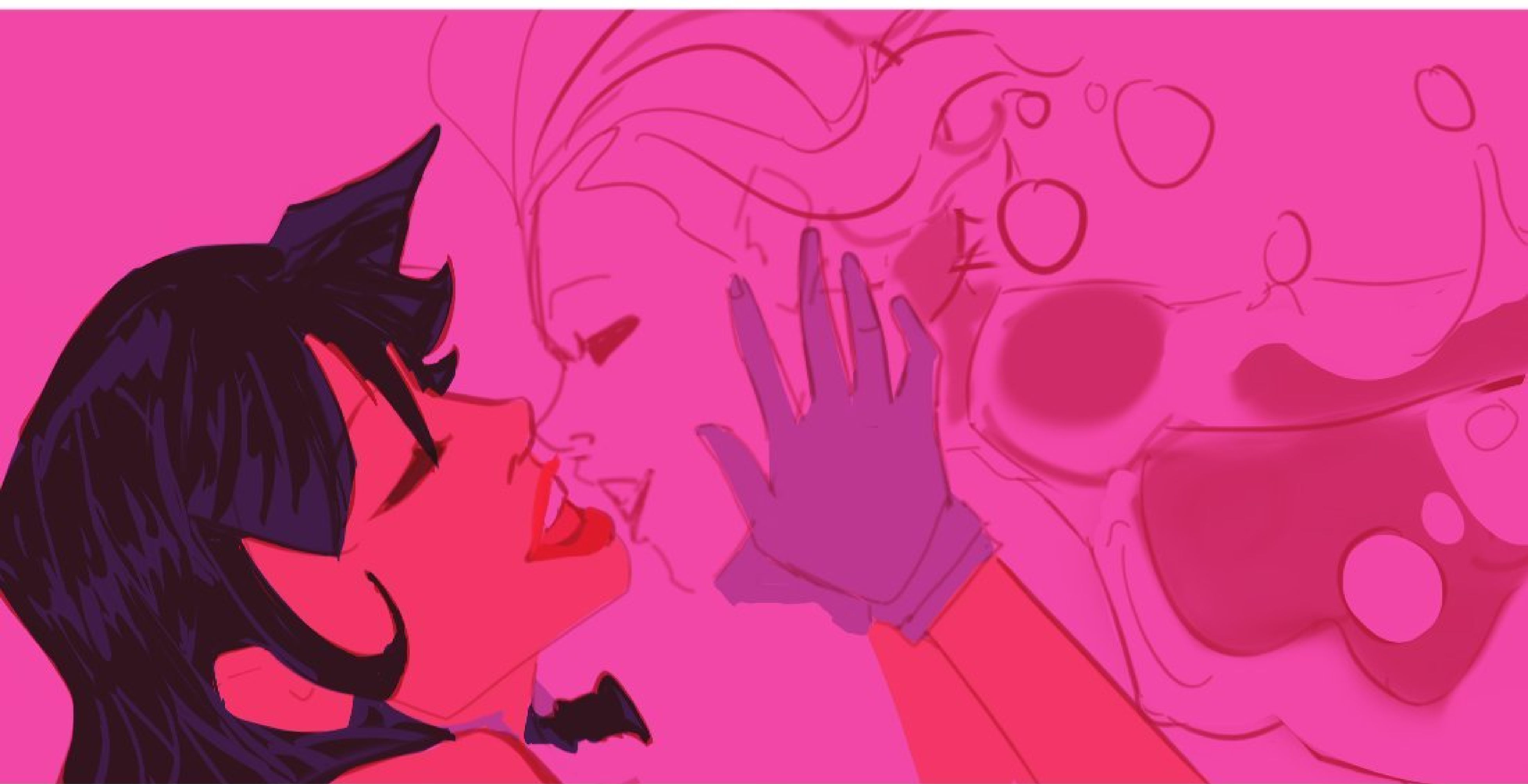


OHMYGOD

I'MGONNACUM
I'MGONNACUM...

I'MCUMMING
I'MCUMMING
I'M CUMMING



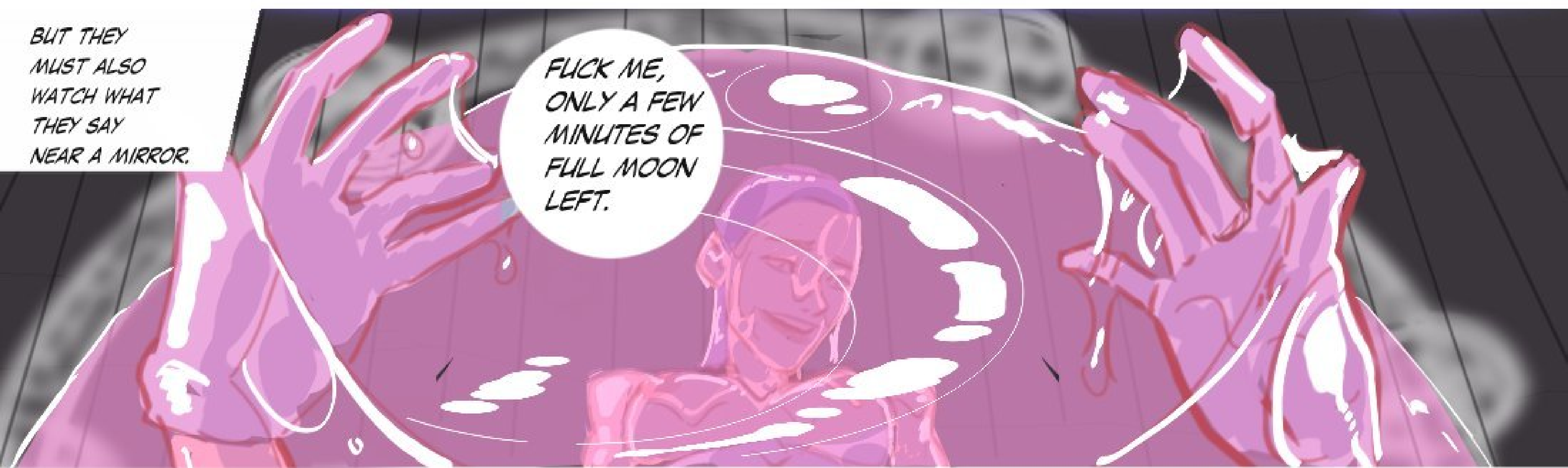




AS YOU KNOW,
A MAGI CAN CAST
SPELLS BY SPEAKING
BACKWARDS.



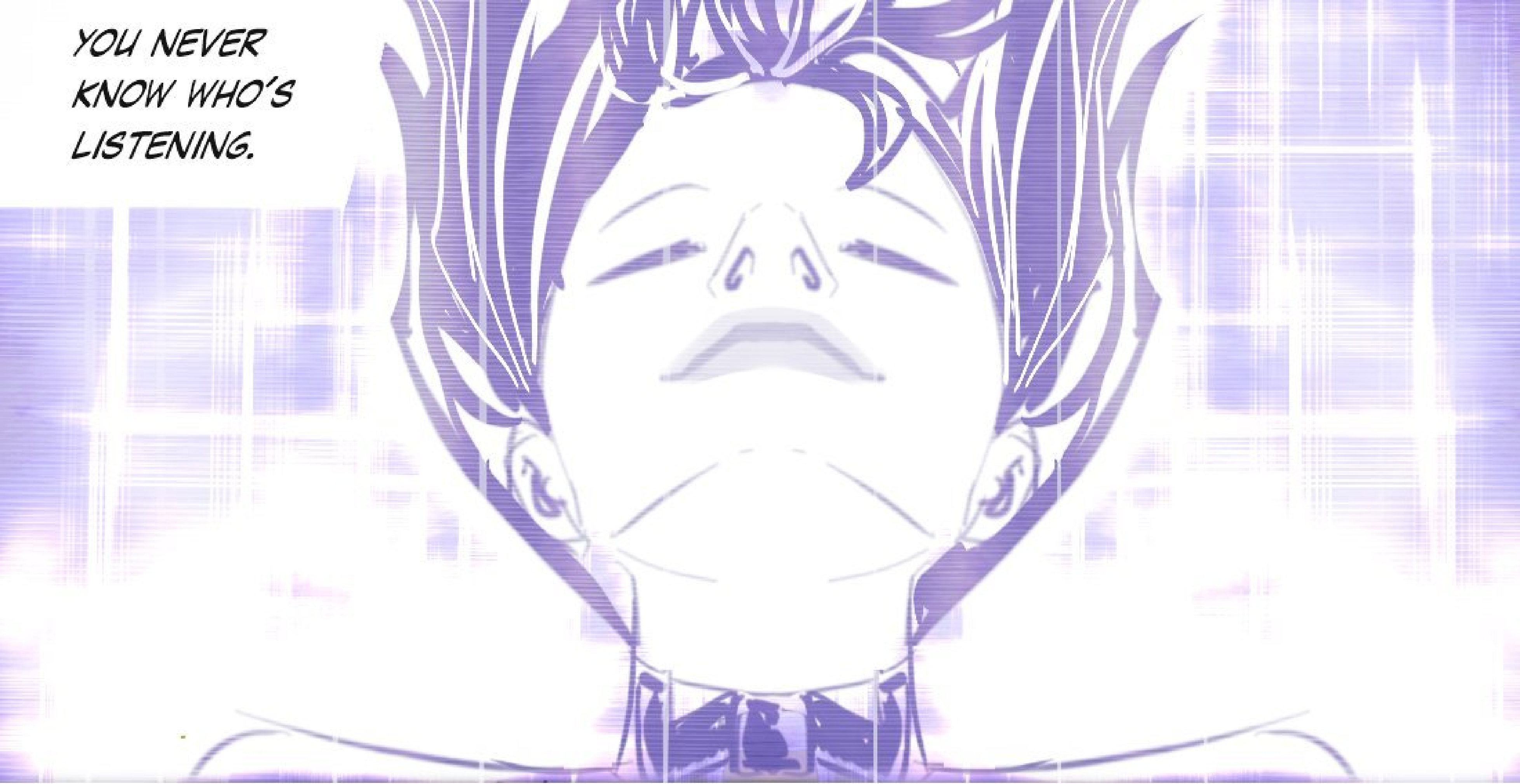
BUT THEY
MUST ALSO
WATCH WHAT
THEY SAY
NEAR A MIRROR.



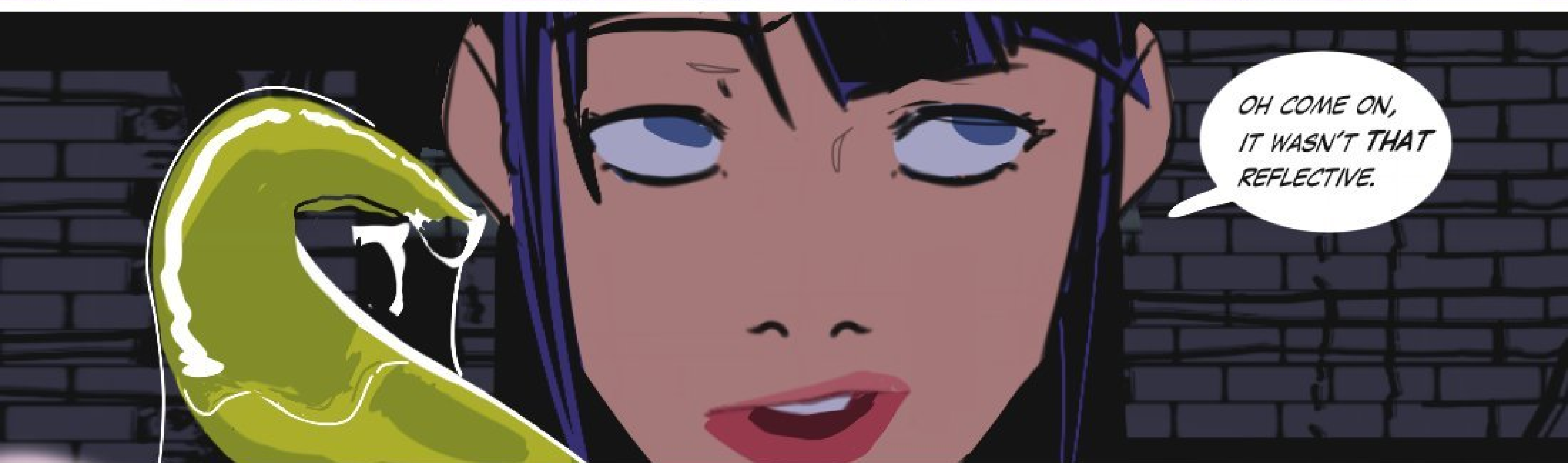
FUCK ME,
ONLY A FEW
MINUTES OF
FULL MOON
LEFT.



*YOU NEVER
KNOW WHO'S
LISTENING.*

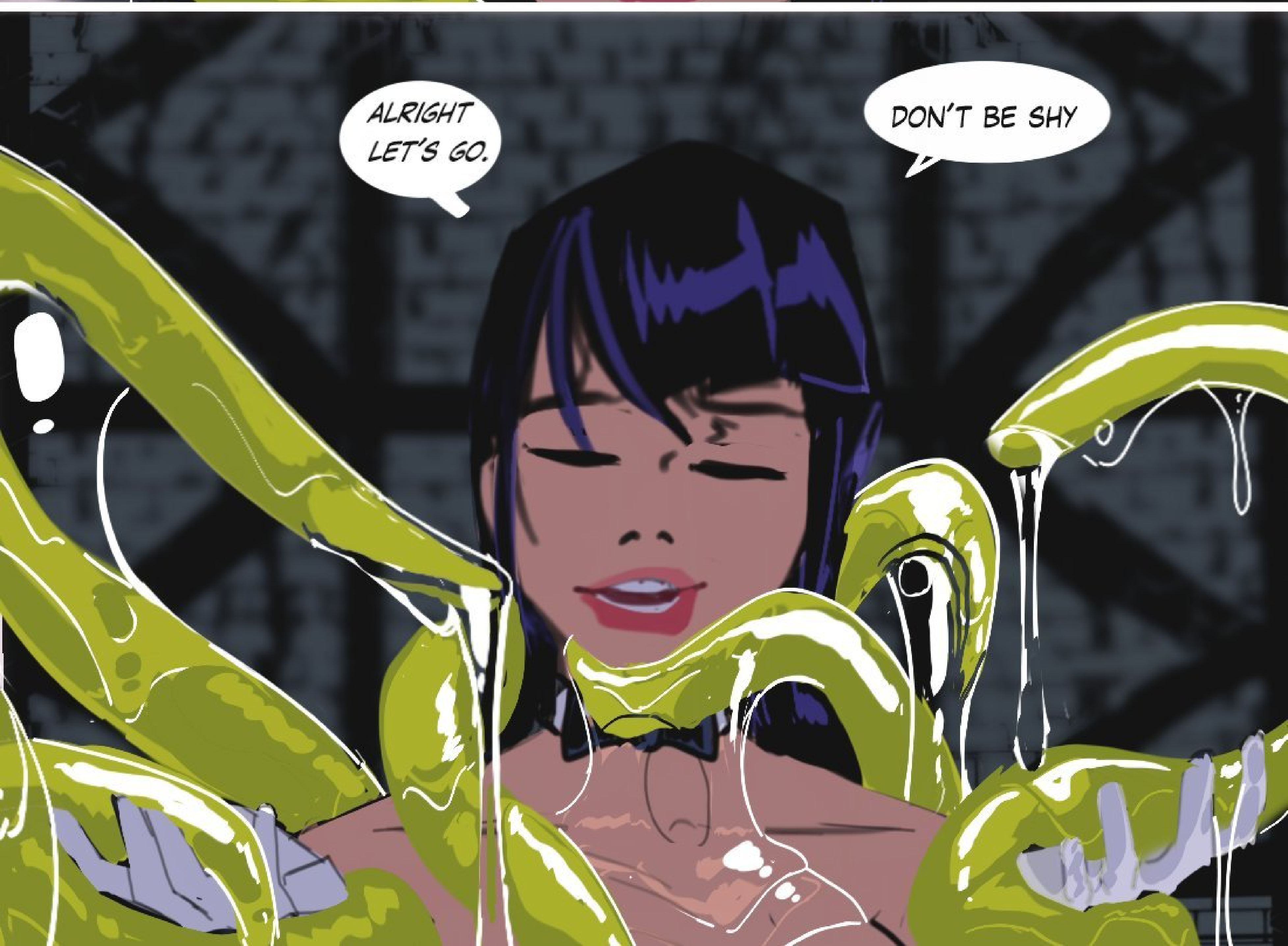


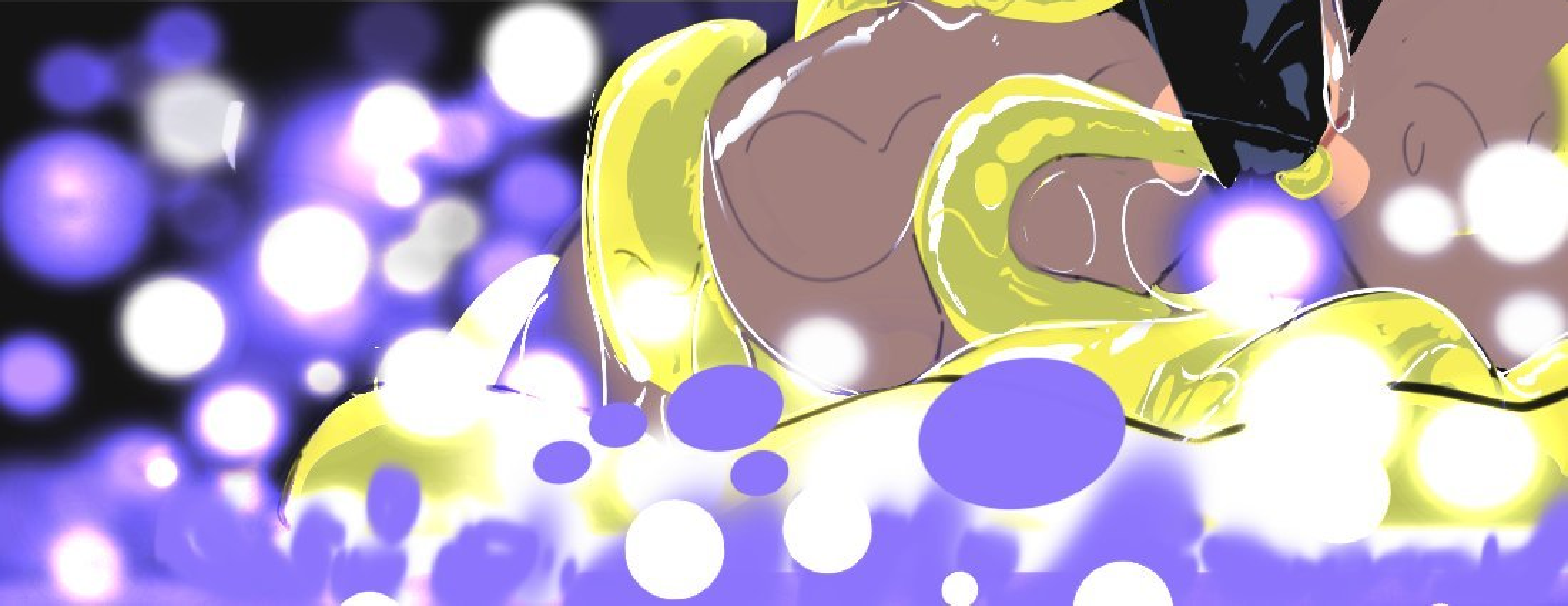
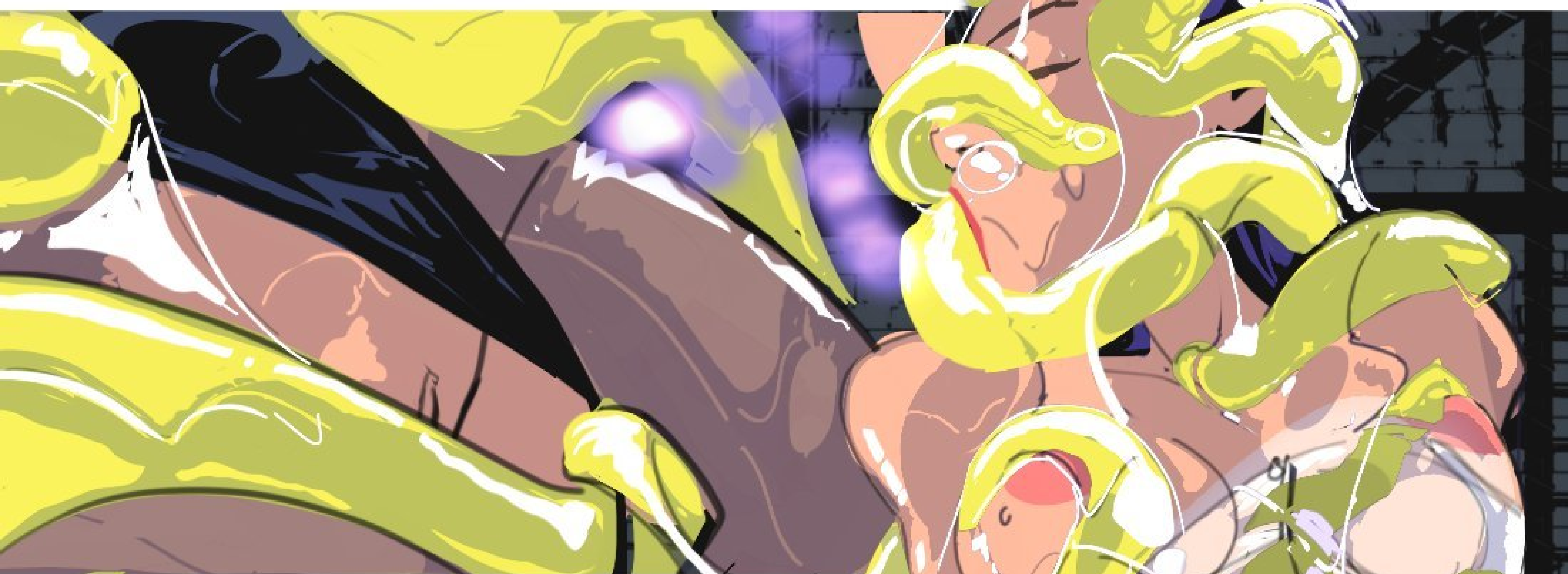
*OH COME ON,
IT WASN'T THAT
REFLECTIVE.*



*ALRIGHT
LET'S GO.*

DON'T BE SHY







MNNNN

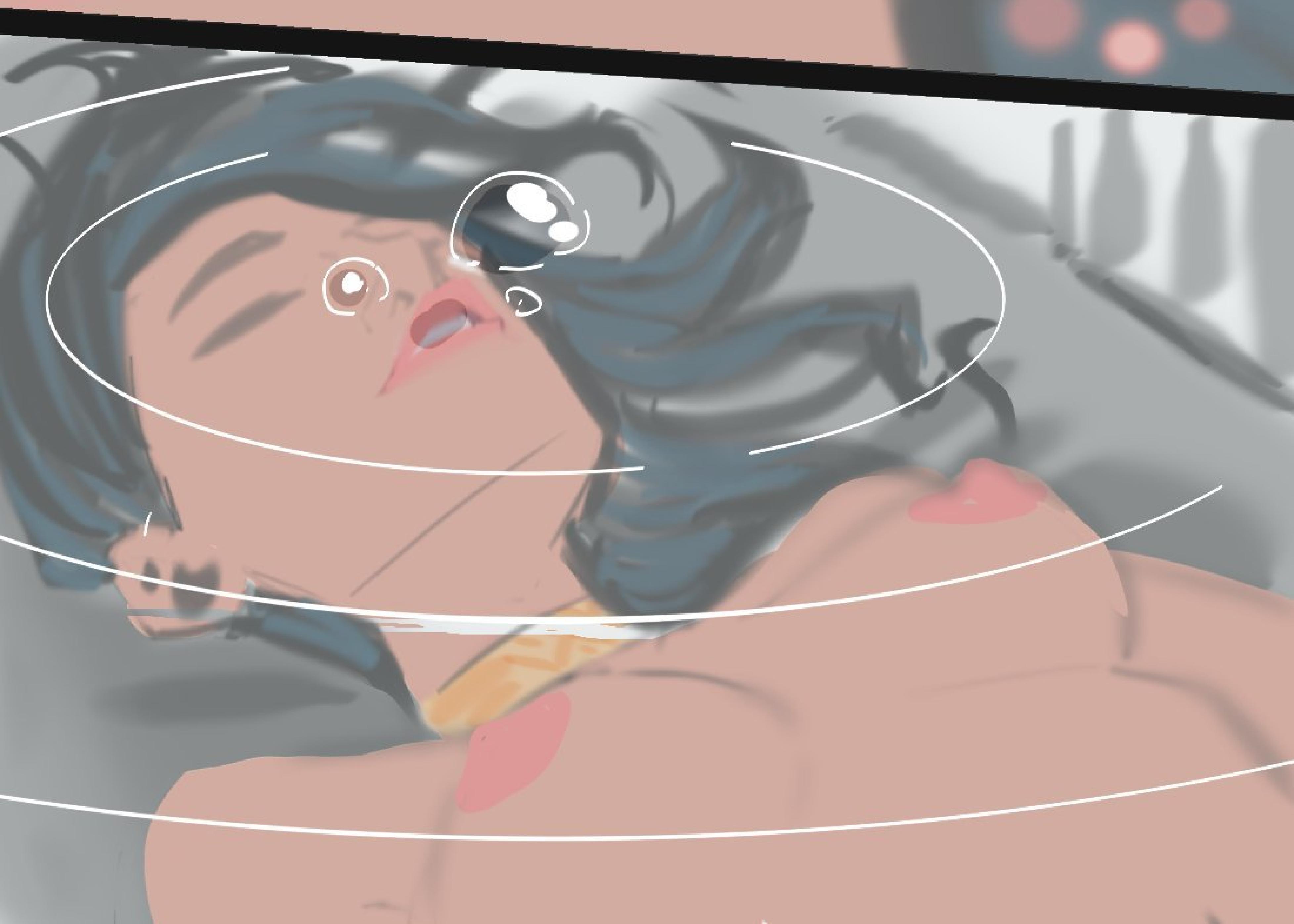
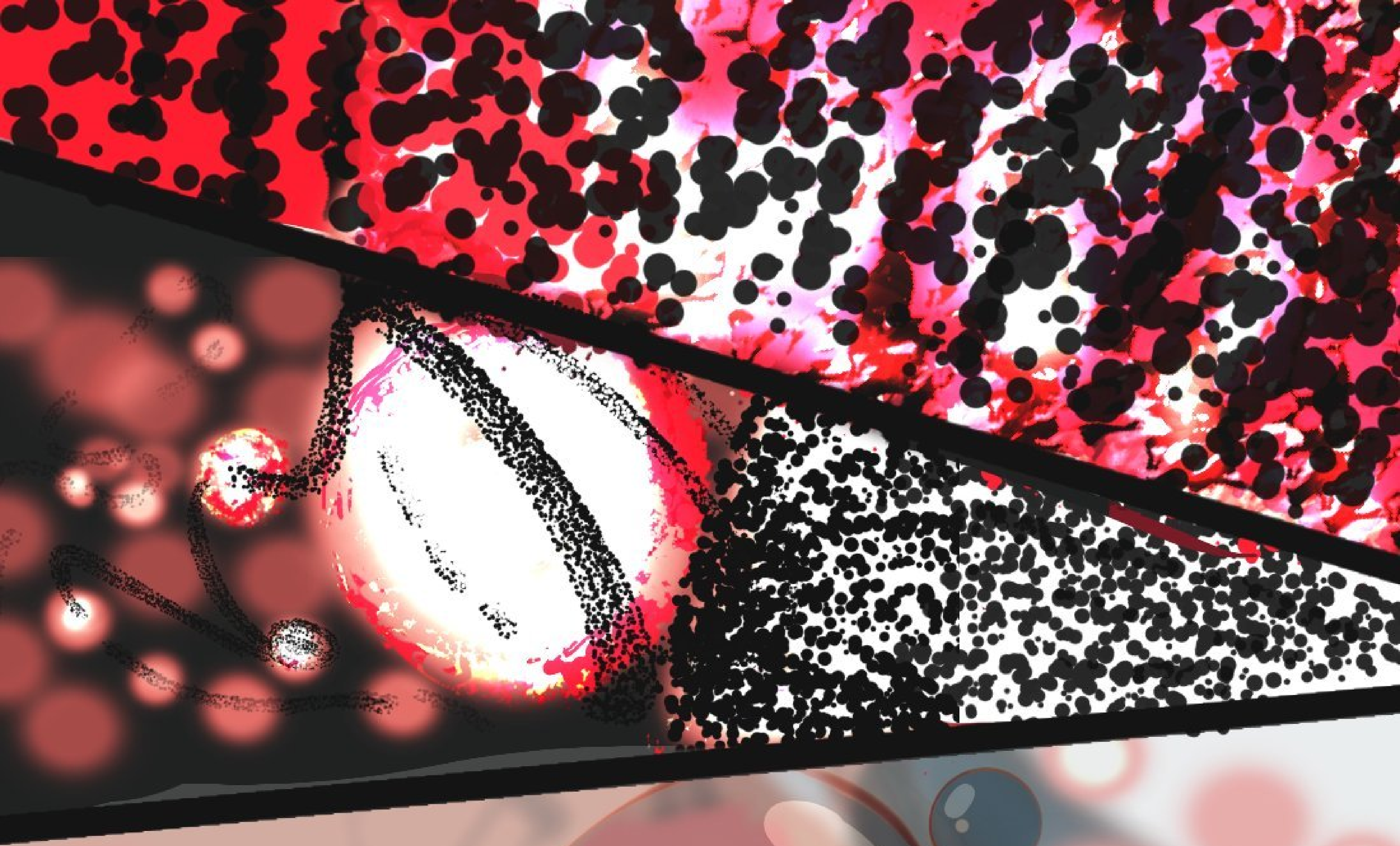
WAAAAH!

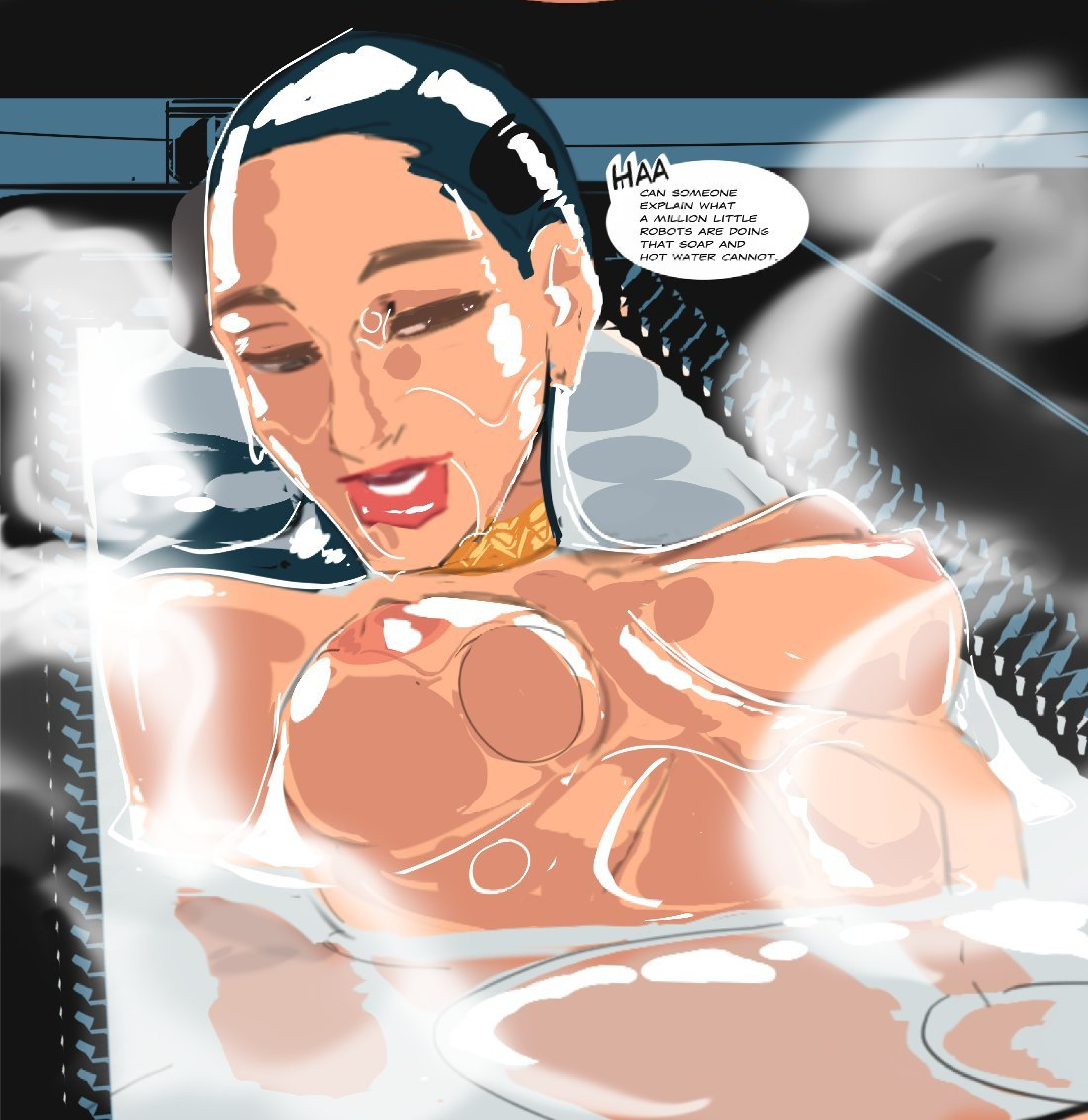
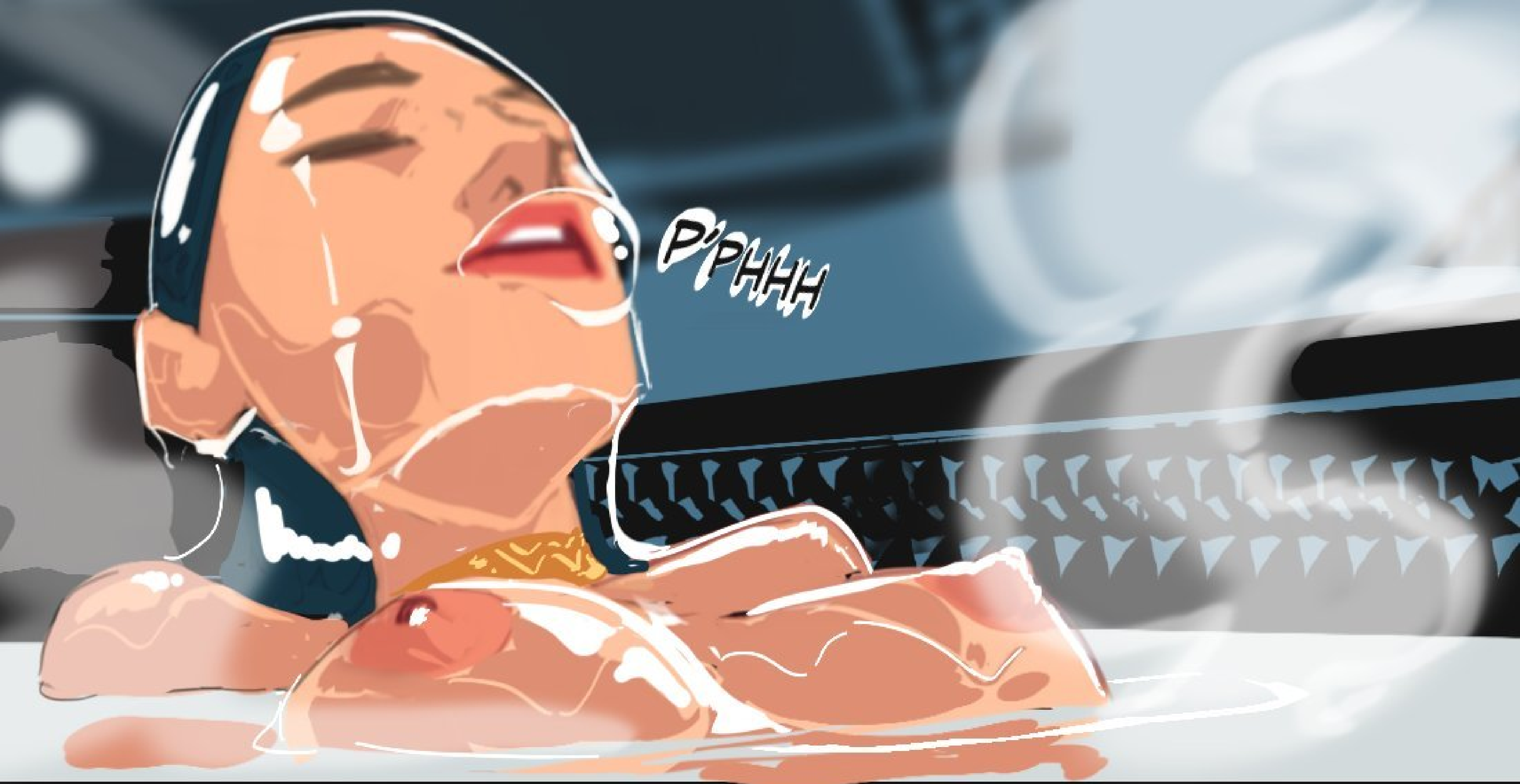
MNNN...

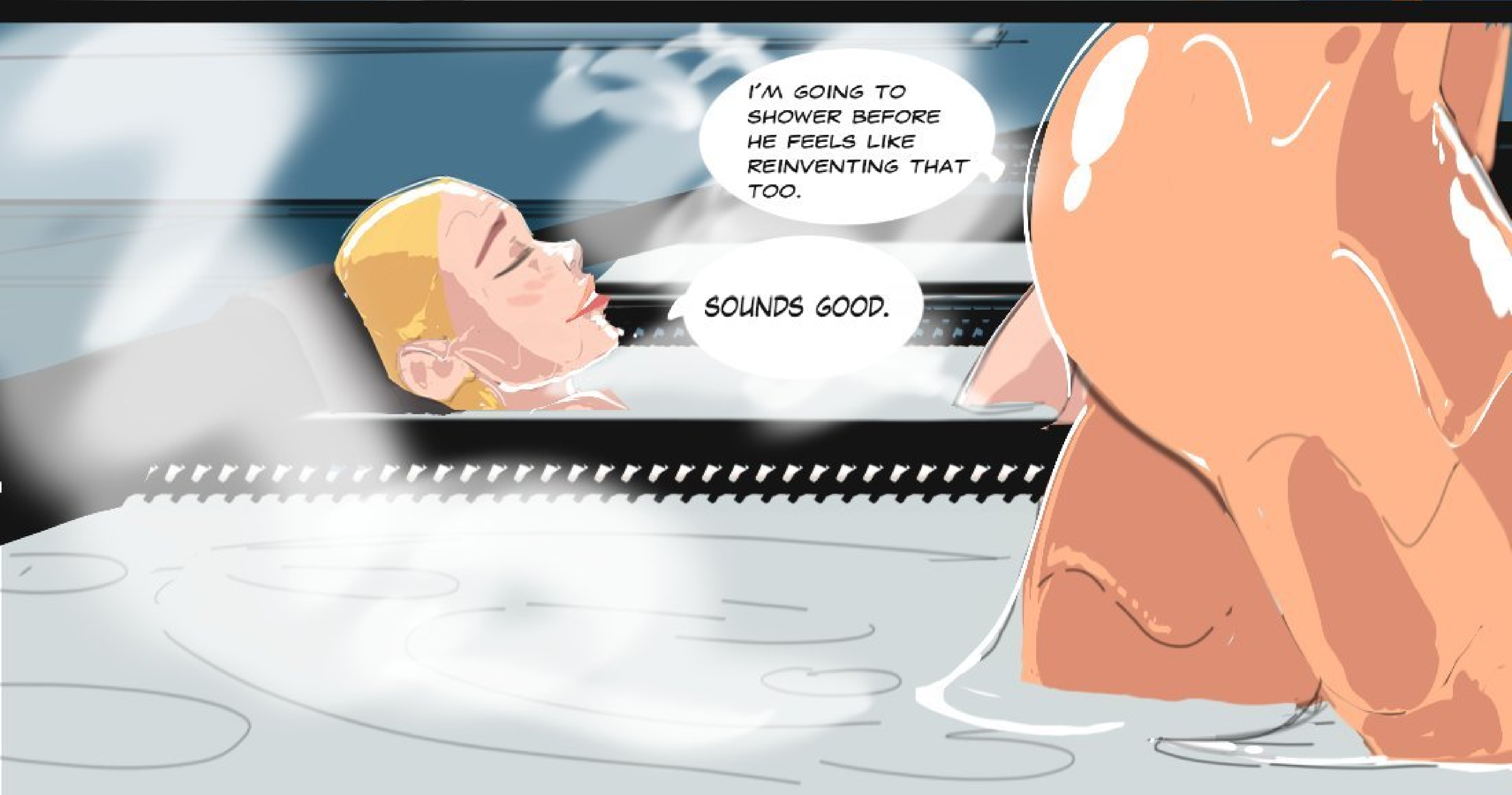
GULP

MEANWHILE...

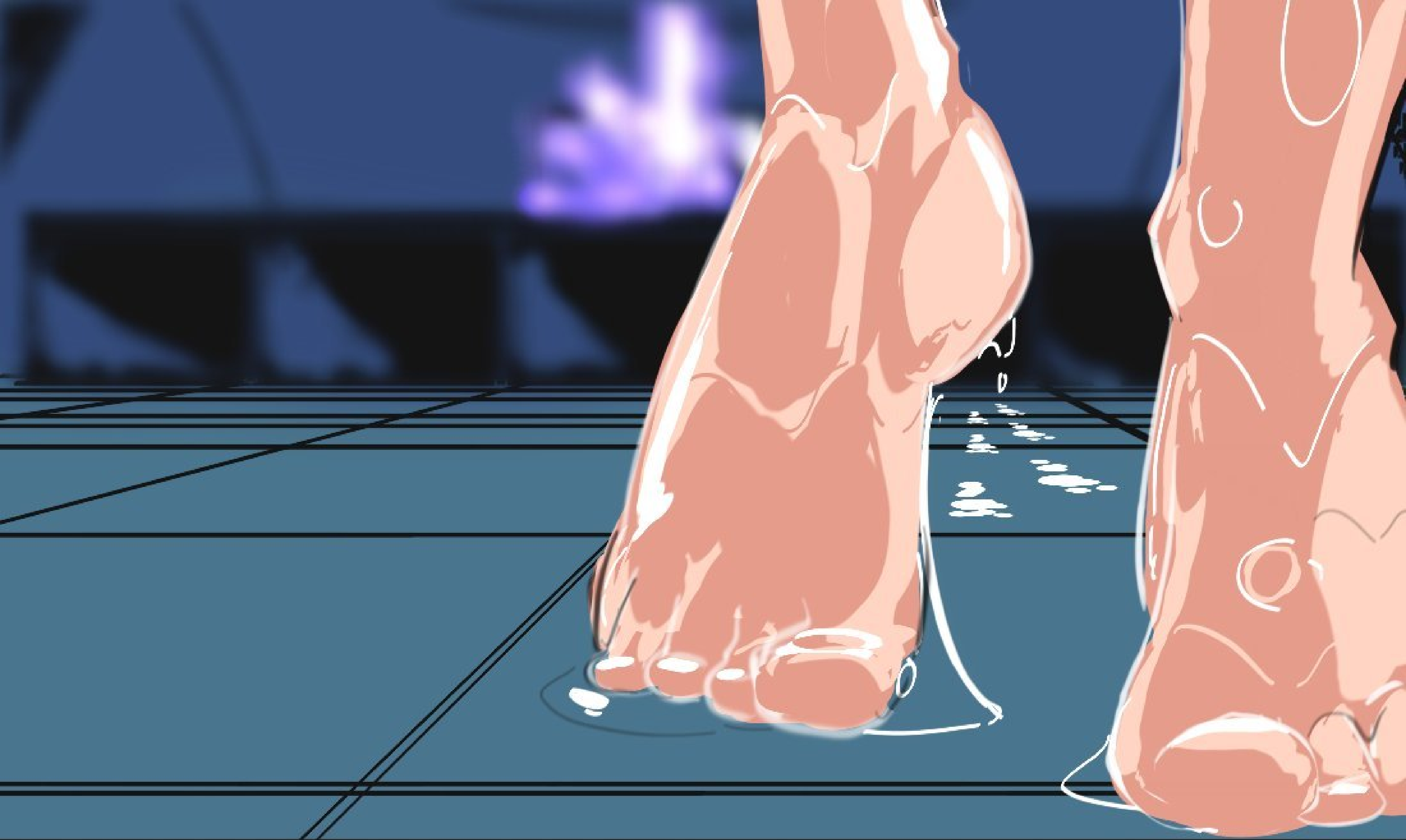


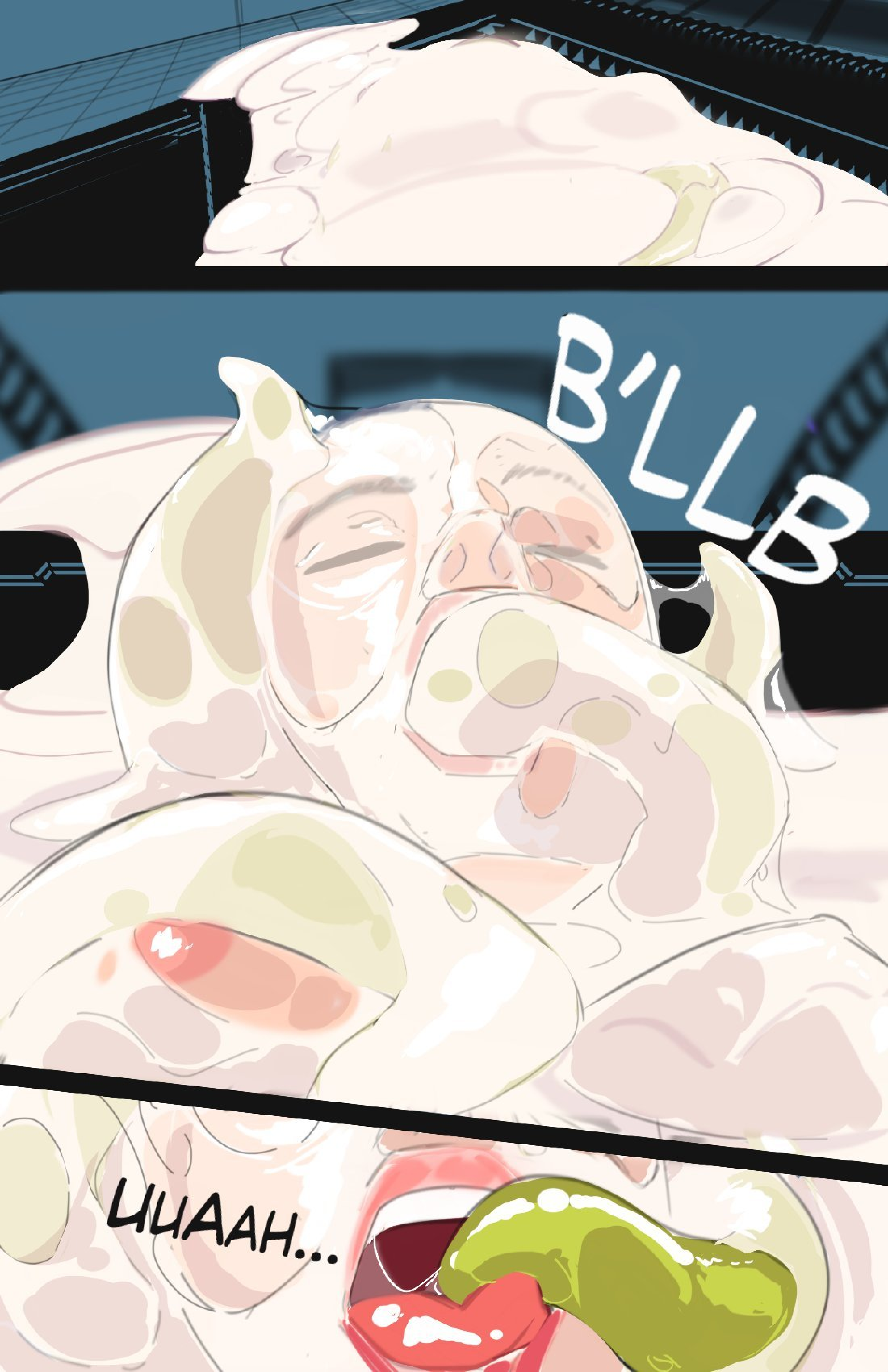












B'LLB

LUAH...

HPH...
HPH...

THANKS FOR
THE RIDE...



AHAHAH...

NOT SO
FAST...

YOU MISSED
A SPOT.

~~~~~♥♥

SHU





GLLP

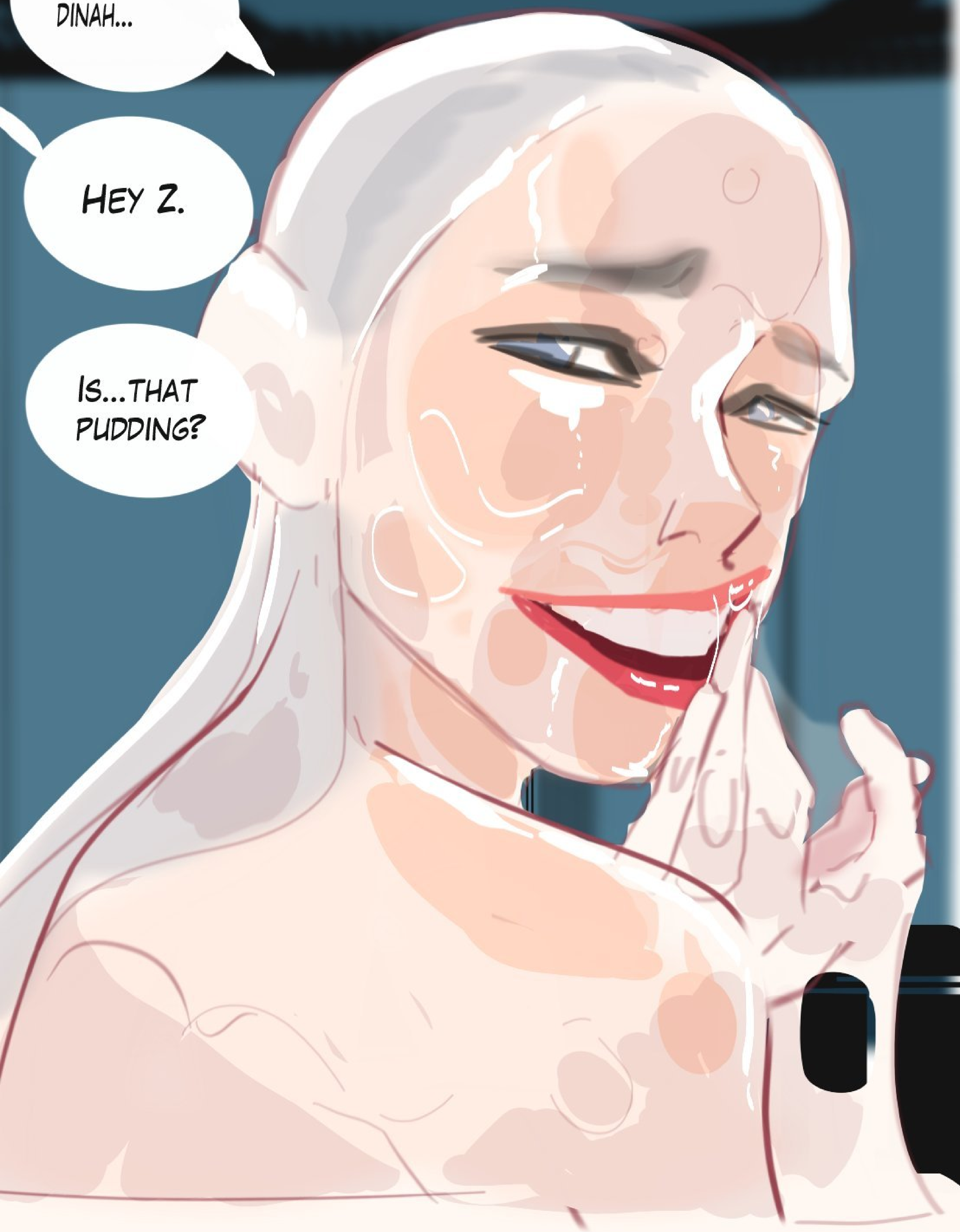
CALL ME...

P'LLP

OH, HEY BABS,  
DINAH...

HEY Z.

IS...THAT  
PUDDING?





A comic book illustration featuring two women in a futuristic, industrial setting. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a yellow, form-fitting, sleeveless top with dark, irregular patches. She is smiling and looking towards the right. The woman on the right has red hair and is wearing a similar yellow top with dark patches. She is holding a white, cat-like mask with yellow eyes and is looking towards the left. A speech bubble from the woman on the right contains the text "IT WAS HER FAULT!!". The background shows a dark blue sky with a large, dark, curved structure, possibly a bridge or a part of a building, and a window or glass partition in the center.

*IT WAS  
HER FAULT!!*