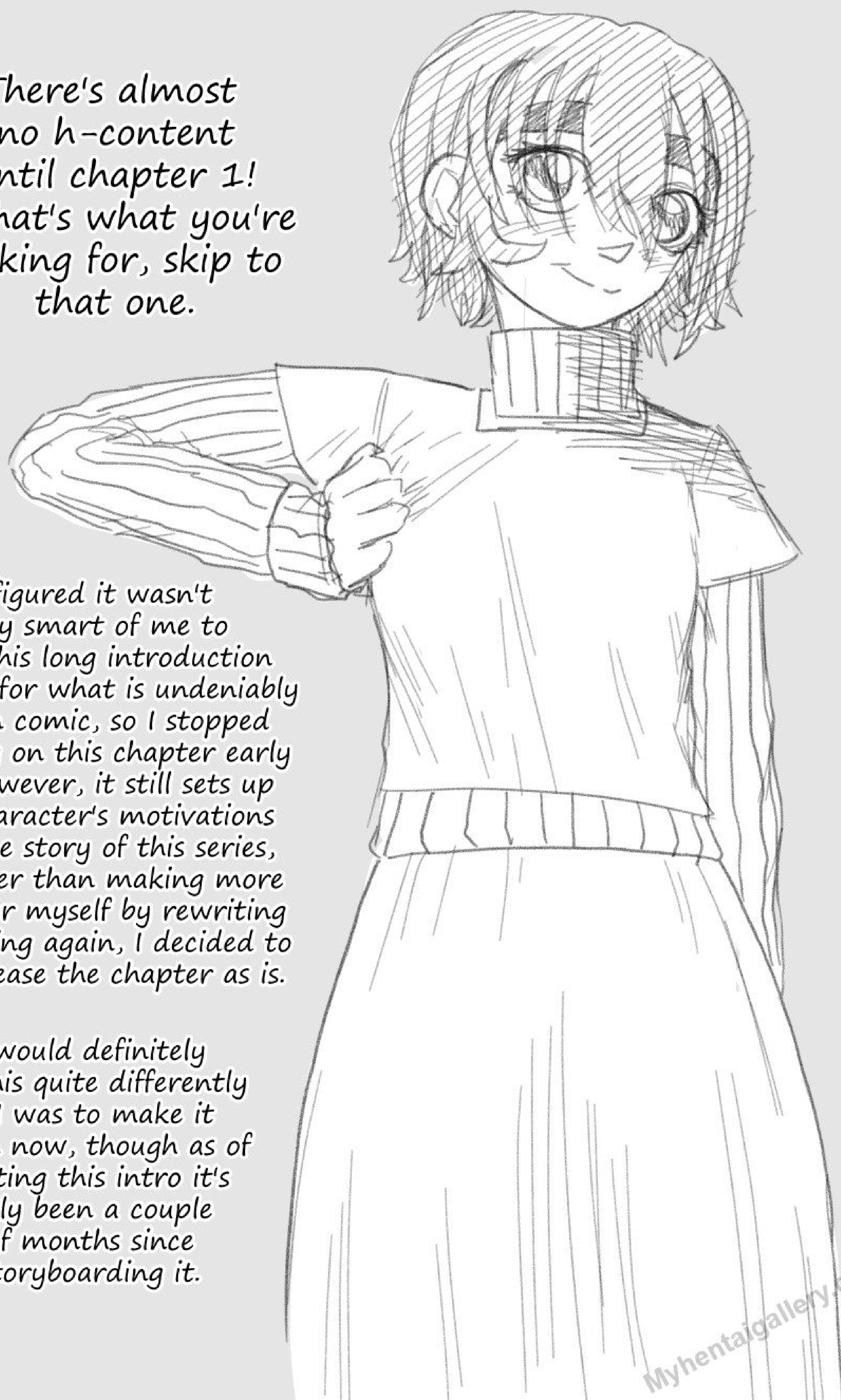
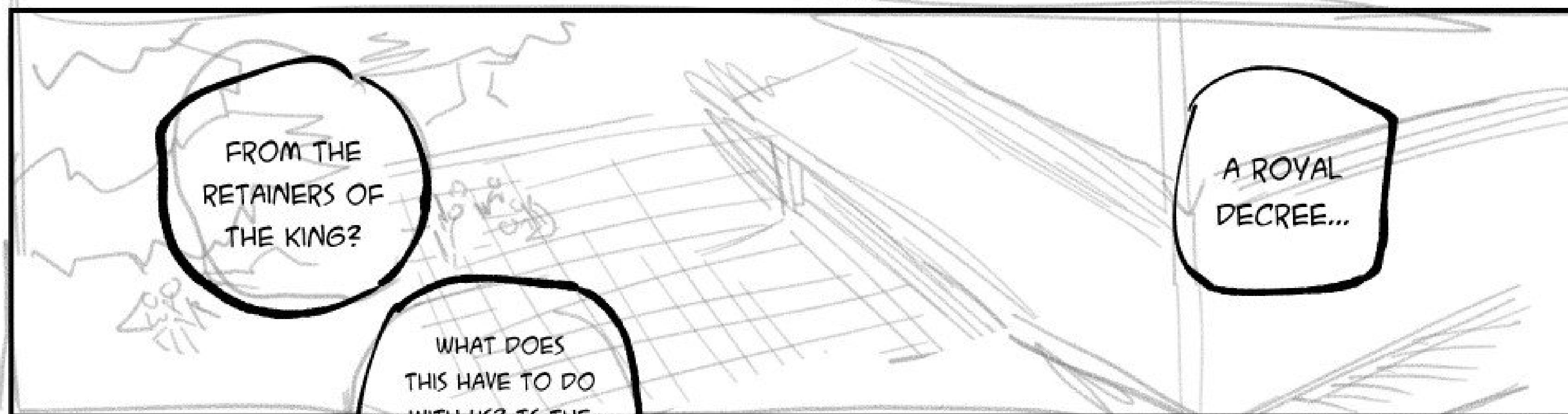


There's almost
no h-content
until chapter 1!
If that's what you're
looking for, skip to
that one.

I figured it wasn't
very smart of me to
have this long introduction
chapter for what is undeniably
a porn comic, so I stopped
working on this chapter early
on. However, it still sets up
the character's motivations
and the story of this series,
so rather than making more
work for myself by rewriting
everything again, I decided to
just release the chapter as is.

I would definitely
do this quite differently
if I was to make it
again now, though as of
writing this intro it's
only been a couple
of months since
storyboarding it.

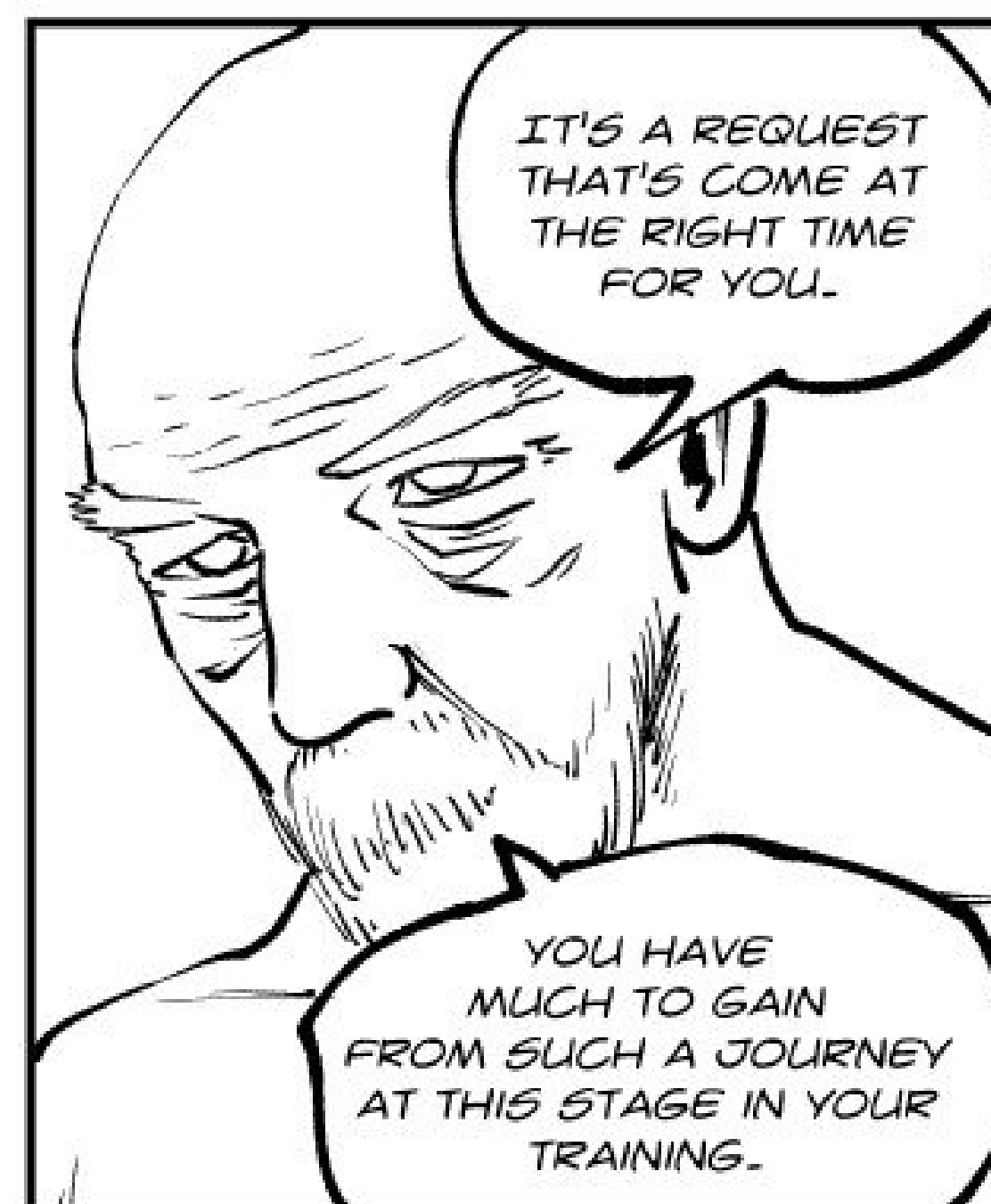






AS
YOU WISH,
MASTER.

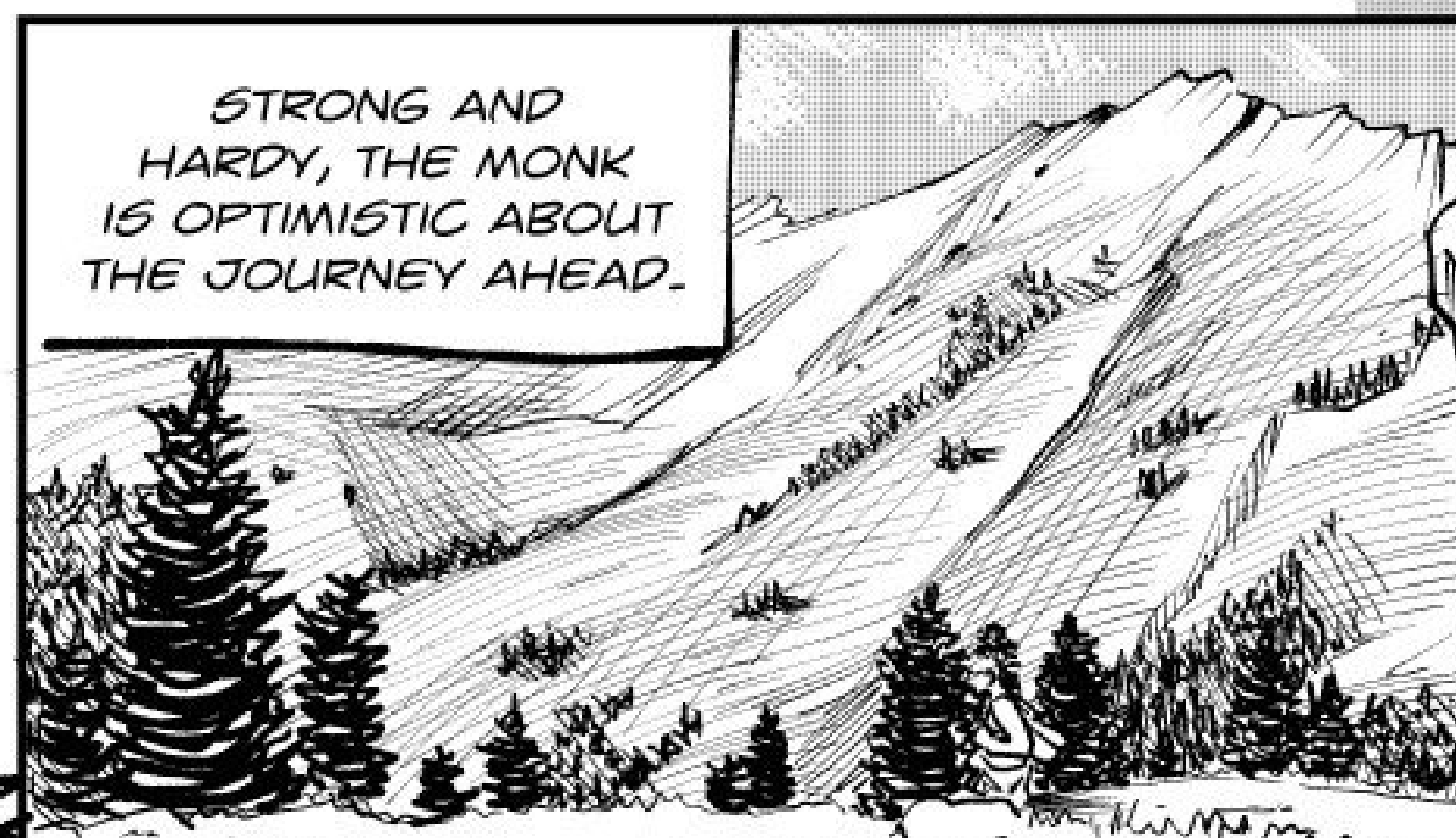
I WILL
GATHER SOME
PROVISIONS AND
SET OFF ON MY
JOURNEY WITHOUT
DELAY!



IT'S A REQUEST
THAT'S COME AT
THE RIGHT TIME
FOR YOU.

YOU HAVE
MUCH TO GAIN
FROM SUCH A JOURNEY
AT THIS STAGE IN YOUR
TRAINING.

AND SO, THE
MONK SET OUT ON
HIS HOLY QUEST
TO SECURE THE
KINGDOM'S
FUTURE.



STRONG AND
HARDY, THE MONK
IS OPTIMISTIC ABOUT
THE JOURNEY AHEAD.



IT WAS NOT
LONG BEFORE HE
FOUND HIMSELF
COMPLETELY LOST.

TURNING BACK
WAS NOT AN
OPTION TO THE
MONK. HIS
MASTER WOULD
BE ASHAMED OF
HIM.

SO HE
PRESSED
ON.

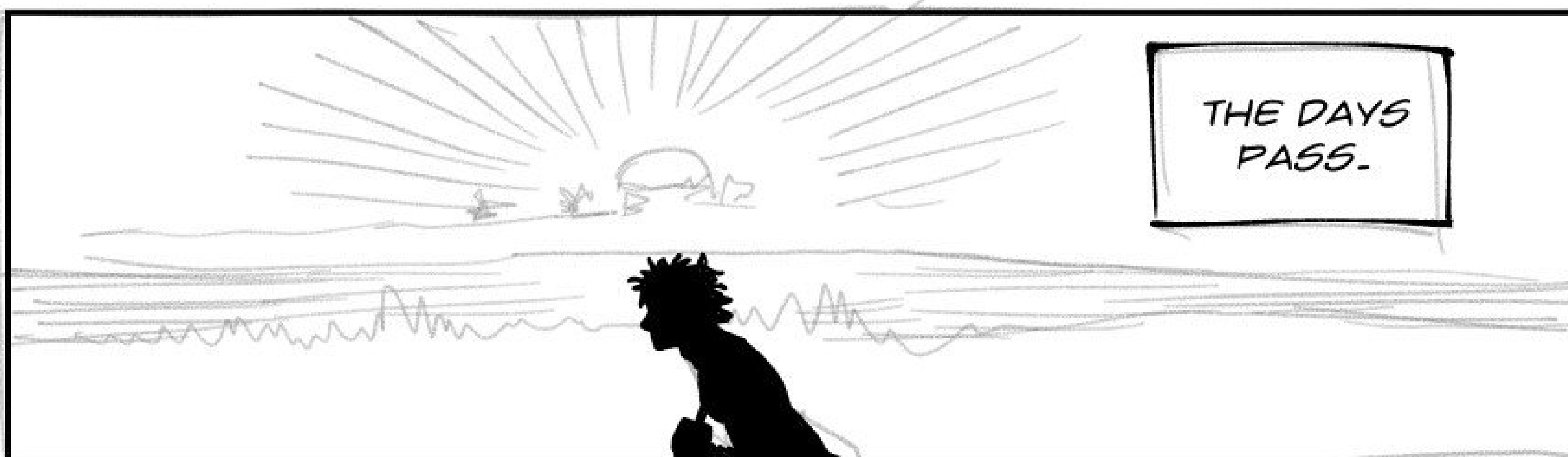
WELL,
NO MATTER.
AS LONG AS I
HEAD EAST, I AM
SURE TO FIND THE
RIGHT PATH.



HUH?
WAS THIS
NOT THE
RIGHT ROAD?



THE DAYS
PASS.



DAYS STRETCHED
INTO WEEKS
AS THE MONK
TRAVELED EAST.
UNSURE ON HIS
COURSE, HE HAD
NO CHOICE BUT TO
PRESS ON FOR AS
LONG AS HE COULD.
HIS PROVISIONS
SOON REACHED
THEIR END, AND
THE MONK WAS
FORCED TO
HUNT AND
FORAGE.

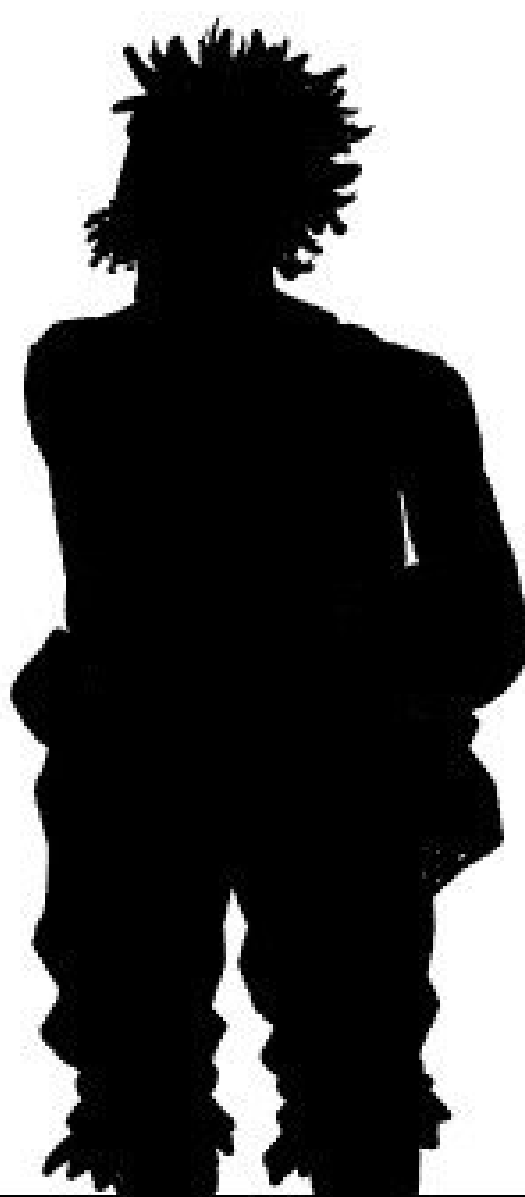
I'VE SEEN NOTHING
BUT WILDERNESS
EVER SINCE I LEFT
THE MONASTERY...
WHAT AM I GOING TO
DO IF THIS KEEPS
UP?



SEASONS
CHANGED.



MONTHS
PASSED.



HIS TRAVEL
SLOWED.



AS THE TIME PASSED,
HE PLANNED HOW BEST HE
COULD FULFILL HIS DUTY ONCE
HE OVERCAME HIS CURRENT
PREDICAMENT.

HIS QUEST
MAY HAVE BEEN
DELAYED, BUT
HE NEVER LOST
SIGHT OF HIS
TASK.

HAS HE NOT
MET A WOMAN
THAT INTERESTS
HIM?

WHAT COULD
IT BE THAT
TROUBLES THE
KING?

IS HE PERHAPS
NOT INTERESTED
IN WOMEN AT
ALL?

SURELY HE SEES
THE IMPORTANCE
OF OFFSPRING
FOR A KING.

...MAYBE HE
KNOWS EXACTLY
WHAT HE'S DOING?

WELL, EVEN
SO, IT'S MY
DUTY TO SHOW
HIM EXACTLY
WHAT HE'S MISSING
OUT ON.

NAV, MANY
WOMEN!

VARIETY IS
THE SPICE
THAT KEEPS
THE DISH
FRESH!

I WILL
BE SURE TO
SHOW THE KING
THE JOYS OF A
FINE WOMAN'S
BODY.



INNOCENT,
EXPERIENCED,
DOCILE, SULTRY,
FEISTY, DOMINANT
...

LARGE
WOMEN...

SMALL
WOMEN...

HE IS
SURE TO
HAVE A TYPE,
PERHAPS HIS
PROBLEM IS
HE HAS YET TO
FIND A WOMAN
TO SUIT HIS
TASTES?

SIGH

I NEED
A LAY.

YEAH...
I'LL GATHER
A HAREM FOR
THE KING.
ONE NO MAN
COULD RESIST.

ONCE I'M
BACK IN
CIVILIZATION,
I'LL MAKE
SURE TO
GATHER WOMEN
OF ALL KINDS.



ON ONE SUCH
FORAGING
TRIP, A STROKE
OF LUCK.

AS HE SLOWLY
MADE HIS WAY
EAST, HE HAD
NO CHOICE BUT
TO FORAGE AND
HUNT FOR
LONGER AND
OVER GREATER
DISTANCES.

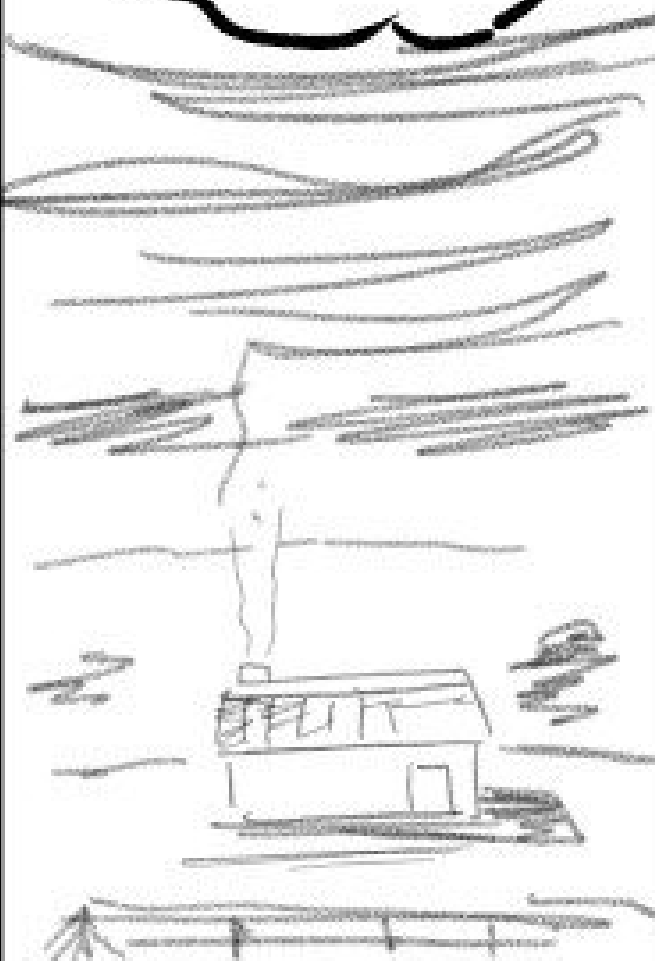
HIS BODY
COULD ENDURE
THE COLD OF
WINTER.

HOWEVER,
FOOD WAS
BECOMING
SCARCE.



AT
LAST!

A FARM!



PRETTY
BAD STORM,
TOO.

IN THE DISTANCE,
A BARE HILL
CAUGHT HIS
EYE.





WITH THE MONK'S
HELPING HAND, THE
ANIMALS WERE
SHELTERED WITH
TIME TO SPARE.



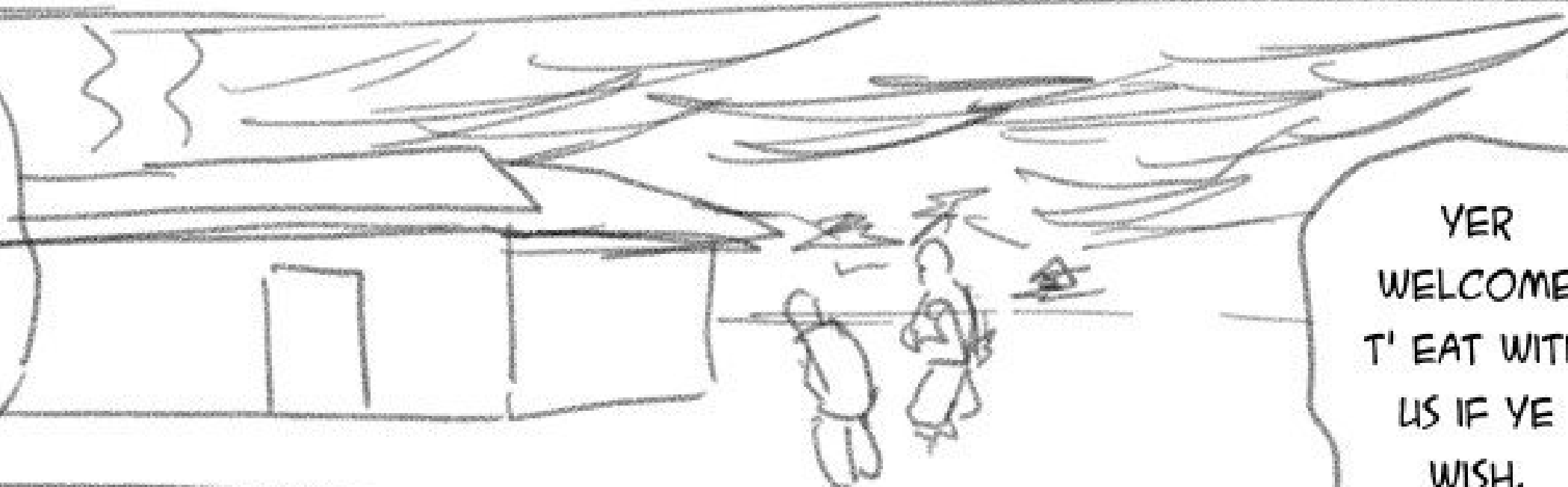
DON'T
BE TOO
GLAD, THE
BARN IS
FER YE,
TOO.



I AM
TRULY
GRATEFUL!



I'D
LOVE TO,
SIR.



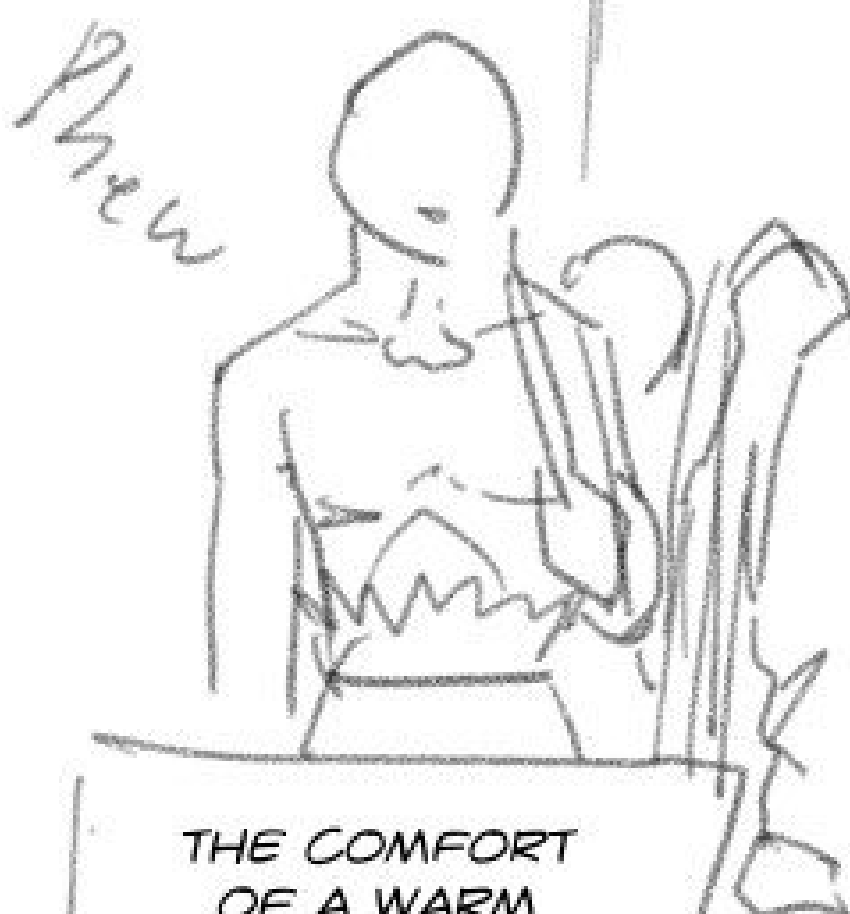
VER
WELCOME
T' EAT WITH
US IF YE
WISH.

DINNER
SHOULD
BE ABOUT
READY.



THE MOUTH
WATERING SMELL
OF DELICIOUS FOOD.
BUT MORE ALLURING
THAN THE SMELL OF
FOOD....

AS HE ENTERED
THE OLD MAN'S
HOME, THE MONK
WAS STRUCK BY
THREE LONG-
MISSED PLEASURES.



THE COMFORT
OF A WARM
SHELTER, WHICH
RELEASED THE
TENSION IN HIS
WEARY MUSCLES.





DID THEY
GIVE YOU NO
TROUBLE,
PAPA?

AH, THAT
WAS QUICK.



3. THE
SMELL OF
A FEMALE.



IN RETURN,
'E'LL TAKE
THE BARN
TONIGHT.

NAY,
NO TROUBLE.
THIS YOUNG MAN
BROUGHT 'EM
IN.



MIGHT AS WELL
SPARE 'IM
DINNER,
TOO.

I'LL FIND
YE SOMETHIN'
T' SIT ON.



IT WAS A
SMELL HE COULD
NOT DESCRIBE,
BUT WHICH
AROUSSED A
POWERFUL,
PRIMAL URGE
WITHIN HIM.

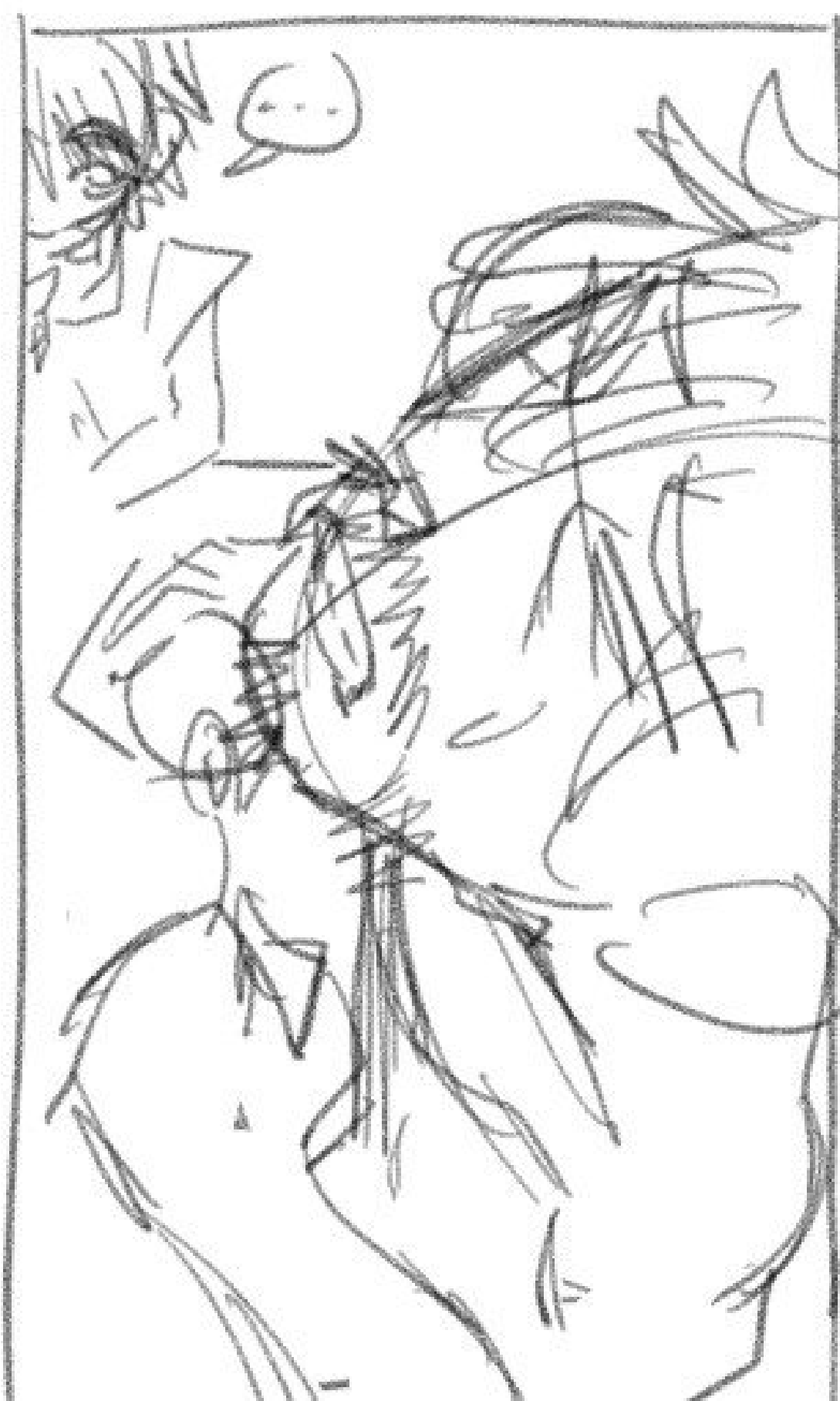


DISCIPLINE.
PATIENCE.

DISCIPLINE.
PATIENCE.

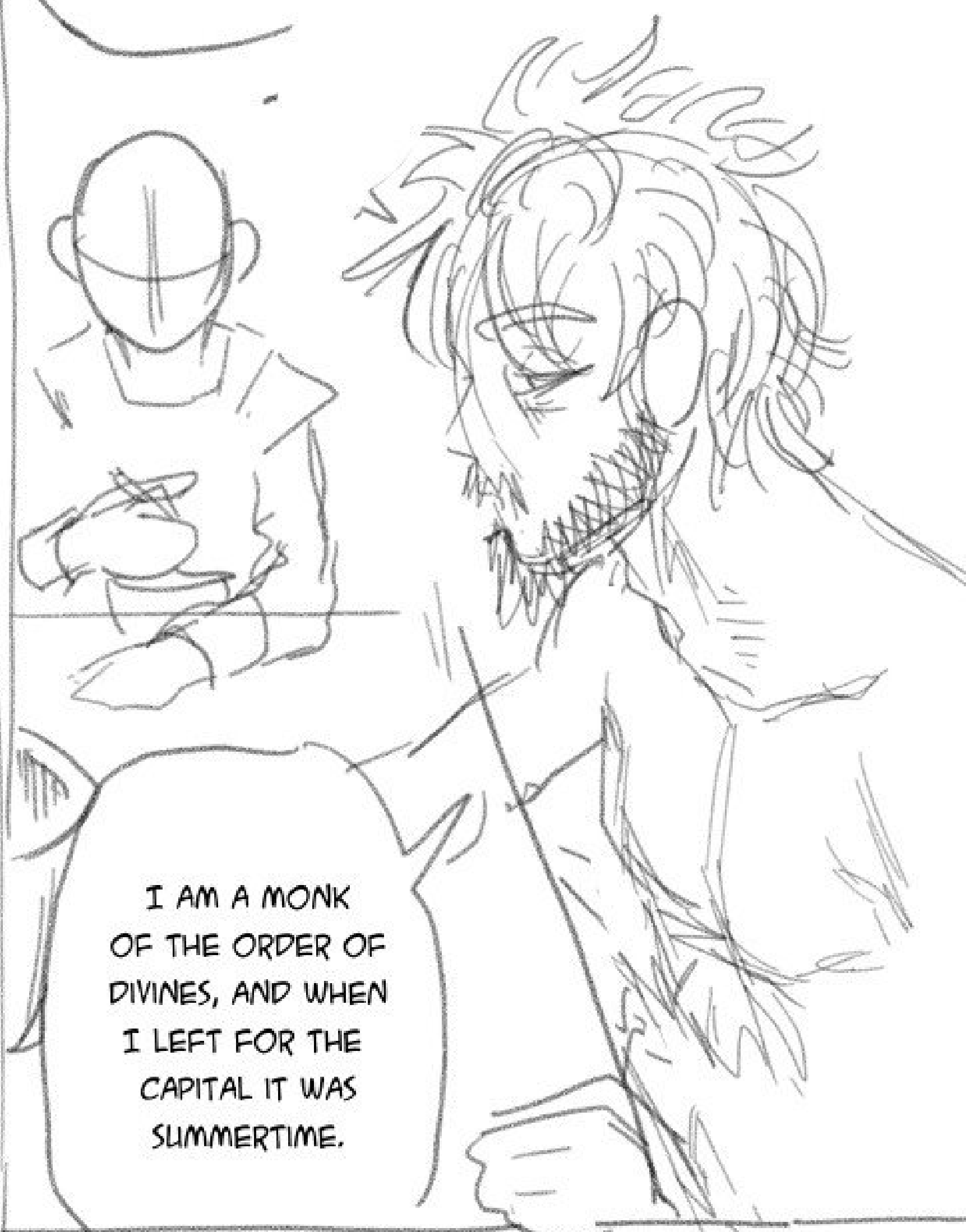
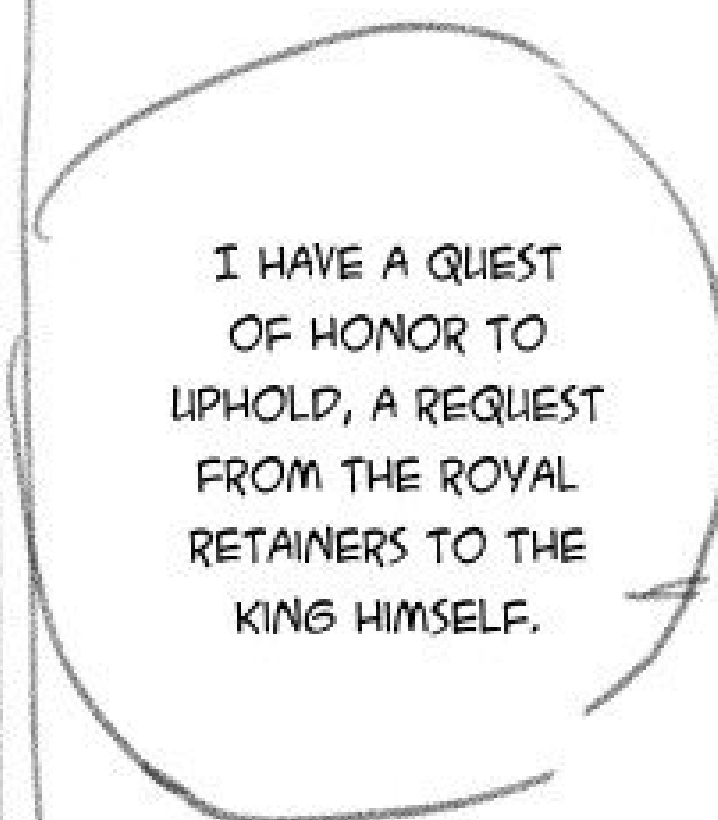


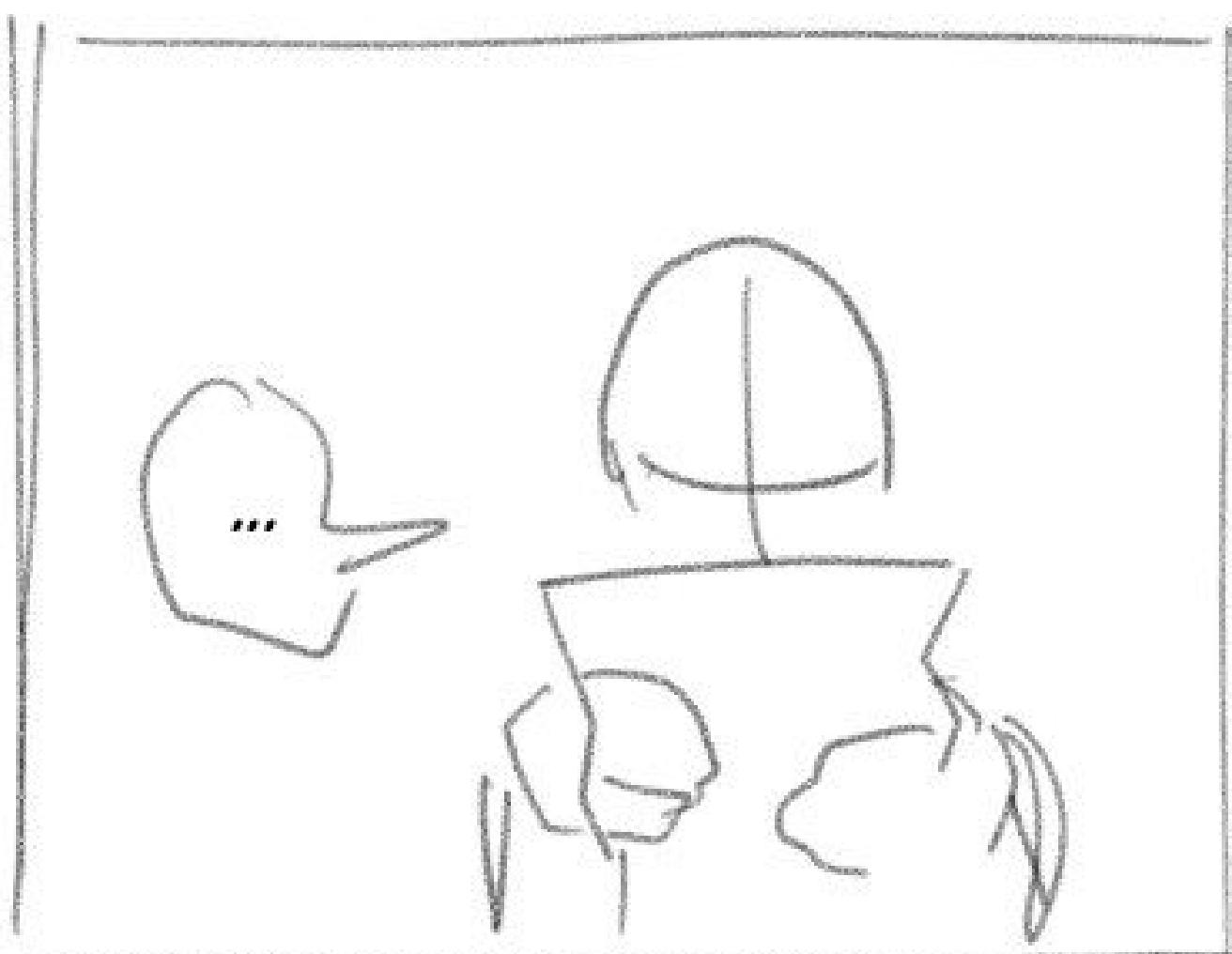
SAY TRAVELER,
WHAT COMPELS
YE TO BE A-TRAVELIN'
NAKED DURIN' THE WINTER
MONTHS?



THE
PRESENCE
OF AN
ATTRACTIVE
WOMAN
AFTER SO
LONG ALONE
TORMENTED
THE MONK.

CONTROL
YOURSELF,
DAMNIT!!





IN HONOR O' TH'
KING, I SHALL
CONSIDER IT MY
DUTY T' MAKE SURE
YE MAKE IT T' VER
DESTINATION IN TOP
SHAPE, SON.

FEEL FREE
T' STAY AN' WAIT
OUT TH' WINTER.
THE' LAST THING YE
WANT IS T' FAIL
VER TASK HAVIN'
STARVED OR
FROZEN ON
TH' ROAD.



WELL...
IT CERTAINLY
LOOKS RIGHT
T' ME.



POOR
GIRL CAN'T
BRING 'ERSELF
T' LEAVE ME HERE
ON MY OWN T' FIND
A HUSBAND.

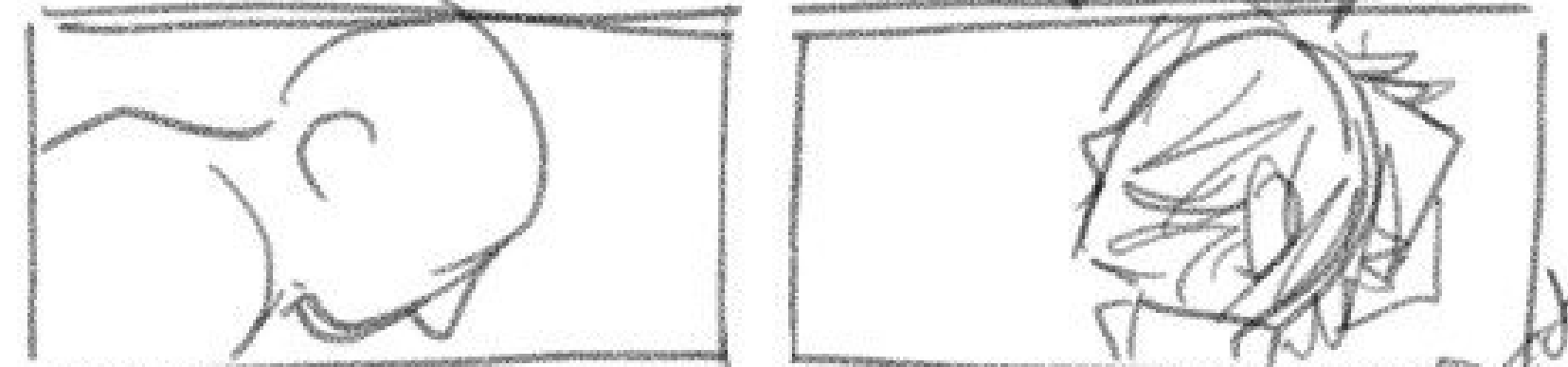
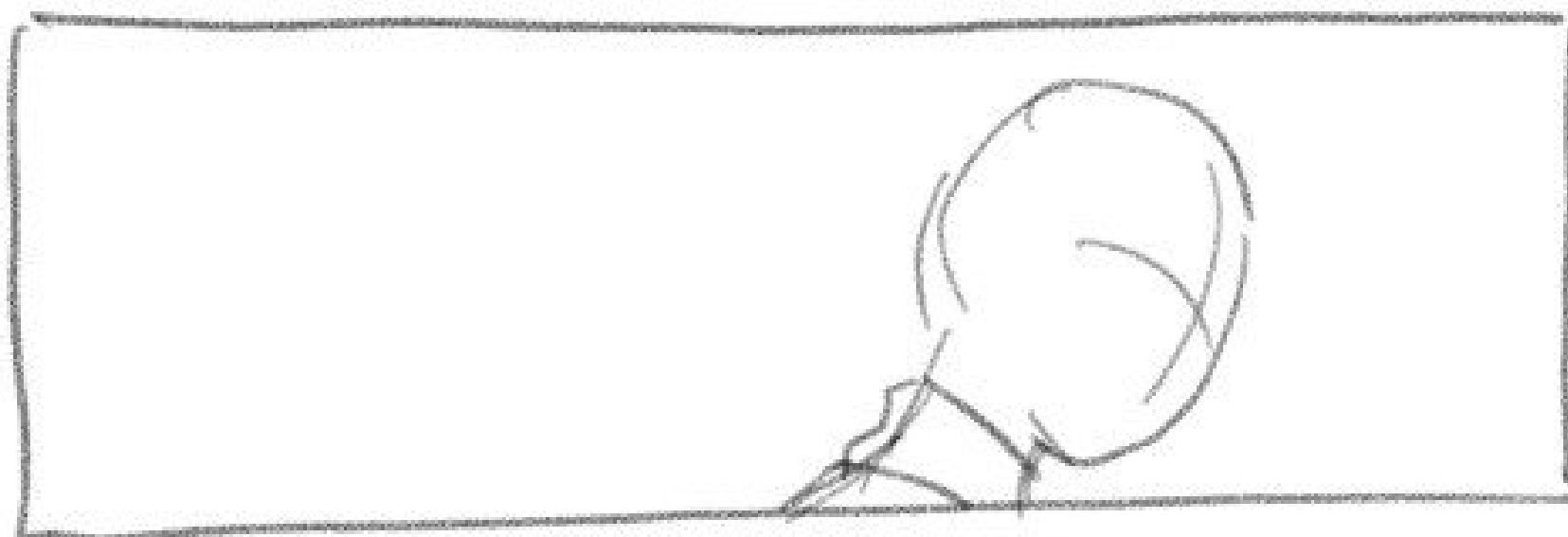
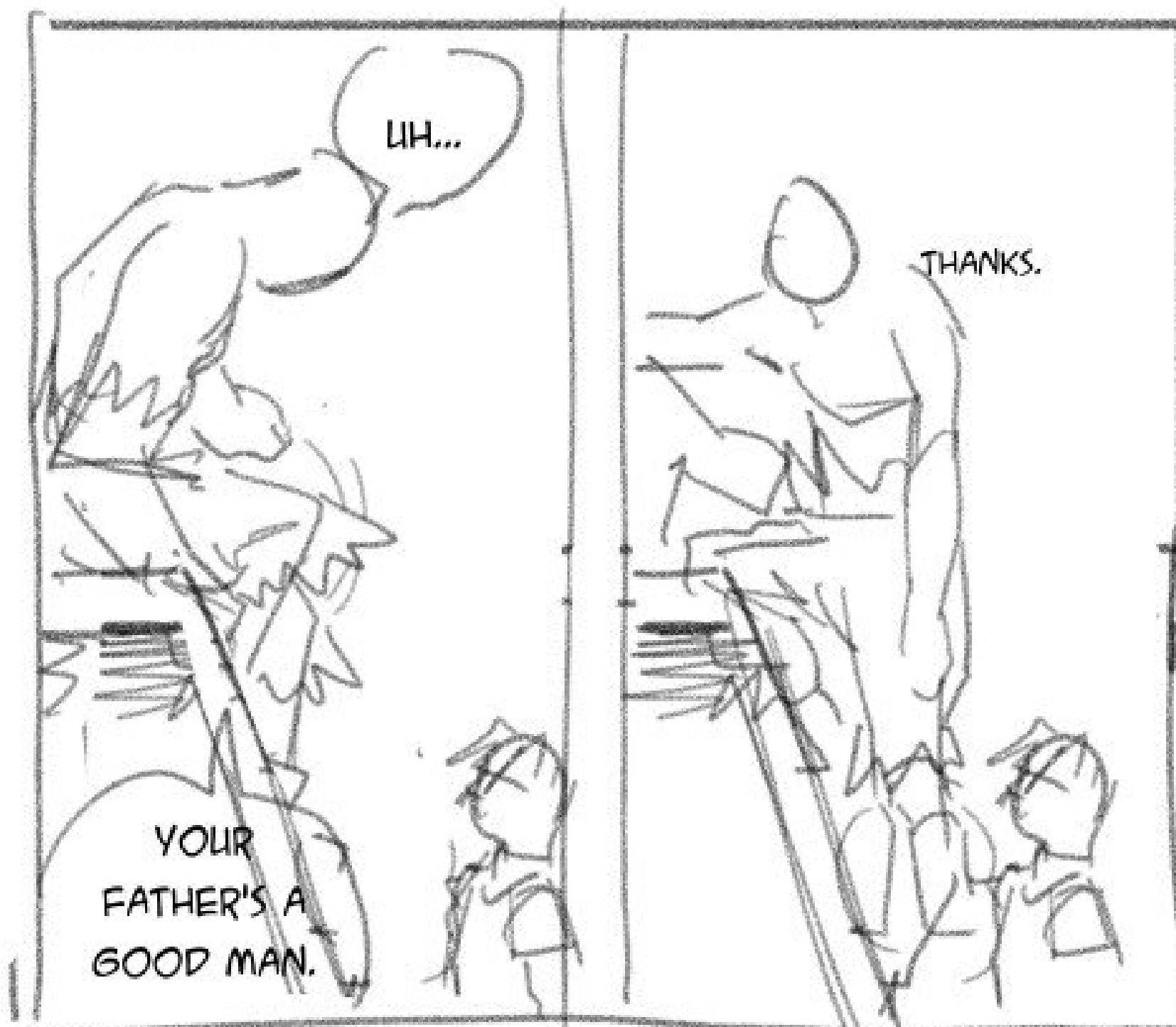
THOUGH I
TELL 'ER SHE'D
BE MORE USEFUL
BRINGIN' HOME A MAN
THAN STAYIN' 'ERE
'ERSELF.

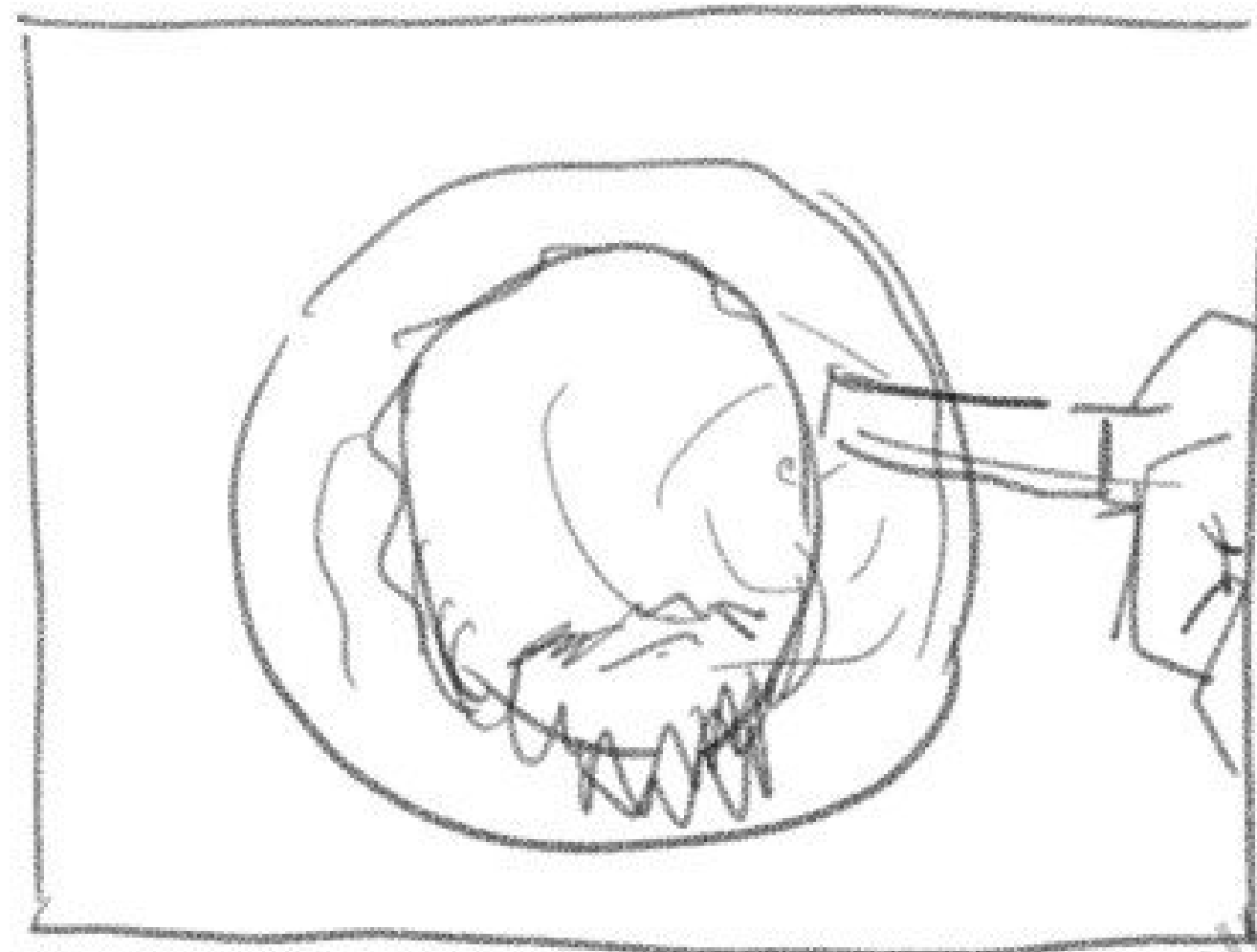
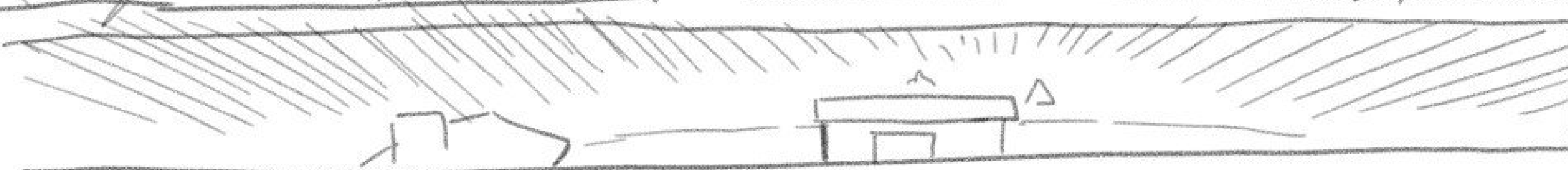
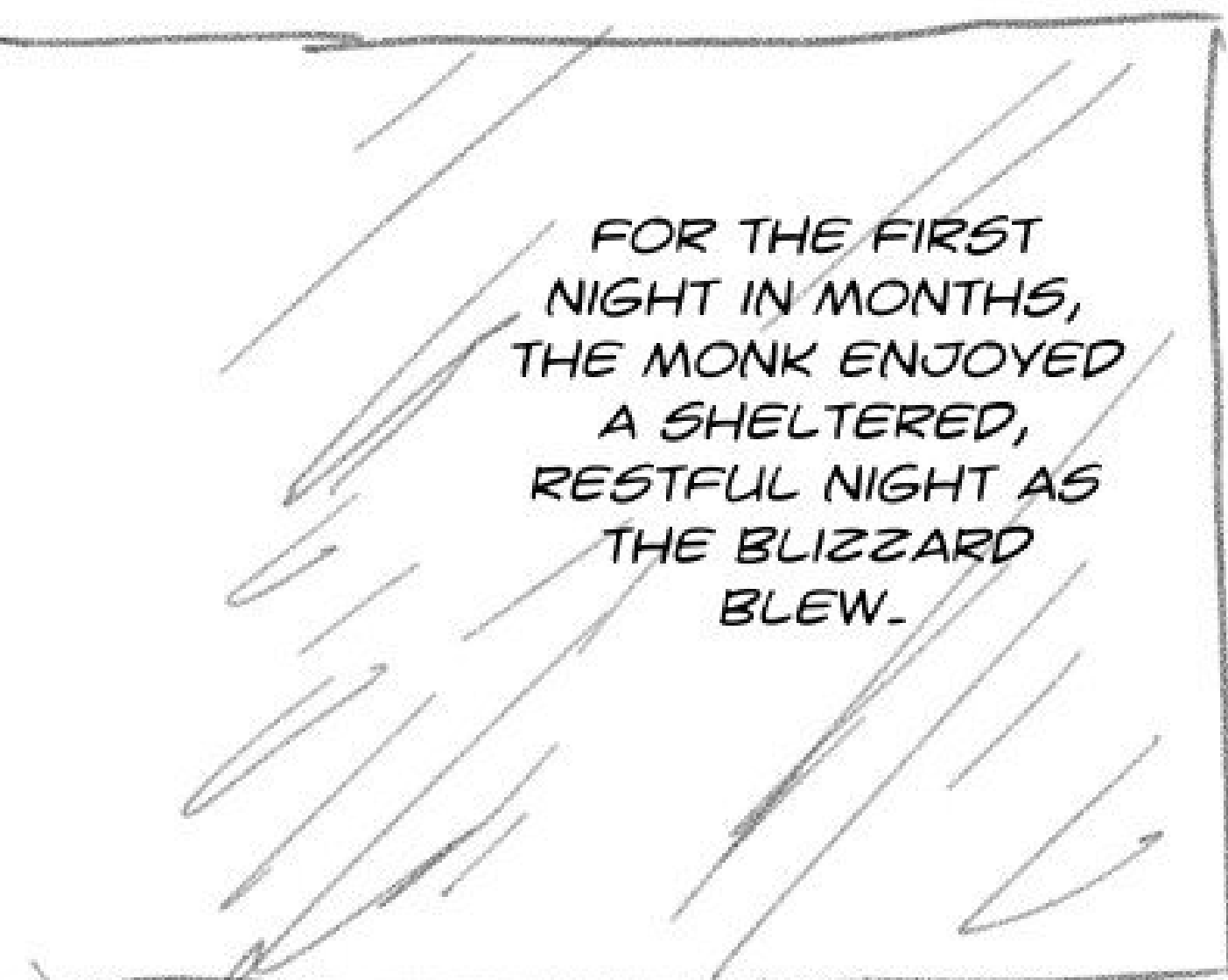
THIS OLD BODY 'O MINE
AIN'T WHAT IT USED T' BE,
AND YOUNG 'DESSA 'ERE AIN'T
MUCH HELP, BLESS 'ER FER
TRYIN'.

PROVIDED,
YE WORK HARD
ENOUGH FOR VER
WEIGHT.

THAT IS
MOST KIND,
SIR.







THE NEXT FEW WEEKS PASSED WITHOUT MUCH INCIDENT. THEY WERE EASYGOING DAYS OF LABOR PUNCTUATED BY RESTFUL, SATISFIED NIGHTS.

HIS STAY AT DANIEL TENDER'S FARM IS ONE THAT THE MONK WILL LOOK BACK ON FONDLY, NOT ONLY FOR THE HARDSHIP THAT CAME BEFORE BUT ALSO FOR THE DAYS HE BECAME ACQUAINTED WITH THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER, ODESSA TENDER.

WHAT WORK IS THERE FOR TODAY, SIR?



NOT WITH 'ER, WITH OUR SON. 'E DIDN'T LAST LONG.

'ER MOTHER DIED IN CHILDBIRTH.



IT'S BEEN... NINETEEN YEARS.

I'VE NO IDEA IF I RAISED 'ER RIGHT, T' TELL YE THE TRUTH.



HM?



I NEVER
KNEW THE
OLD FOOL
T' BE SO
TALKATIVE.



HE TALKS A
LOT MORE WITH
YOU AROUND,
THAT'S ALL.



WHEN IT WAS
JUST THE TWO OF
US...

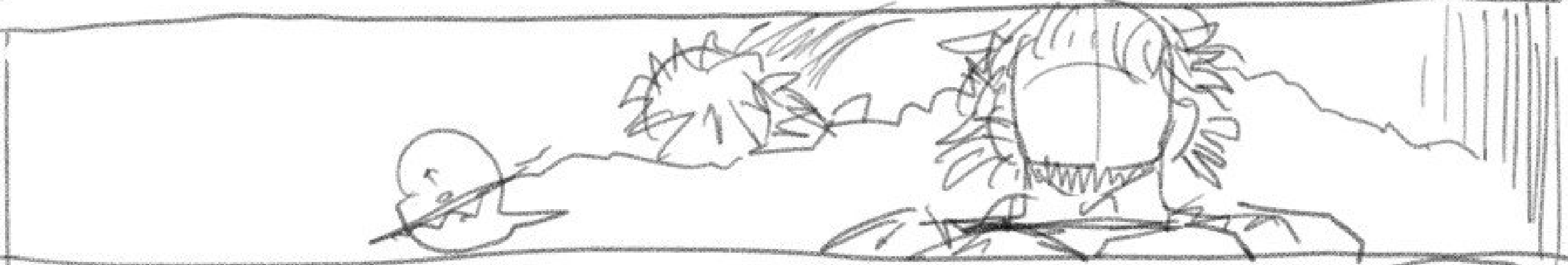
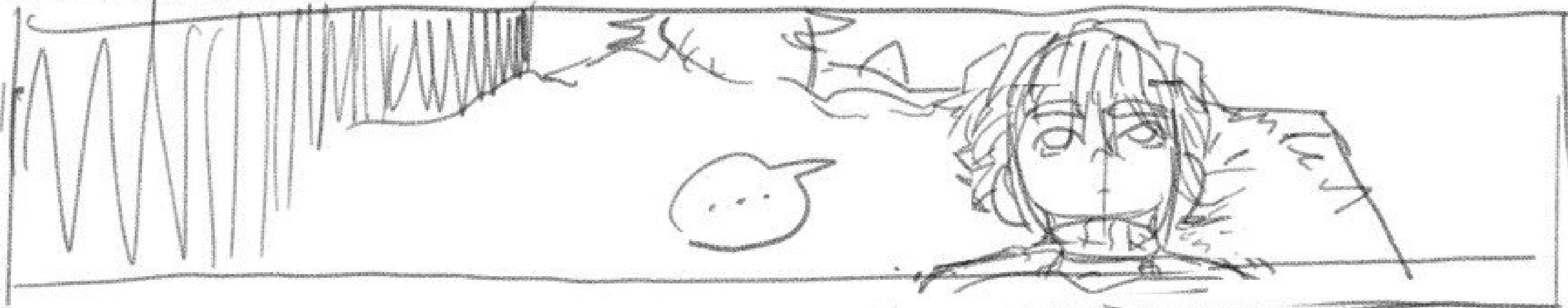
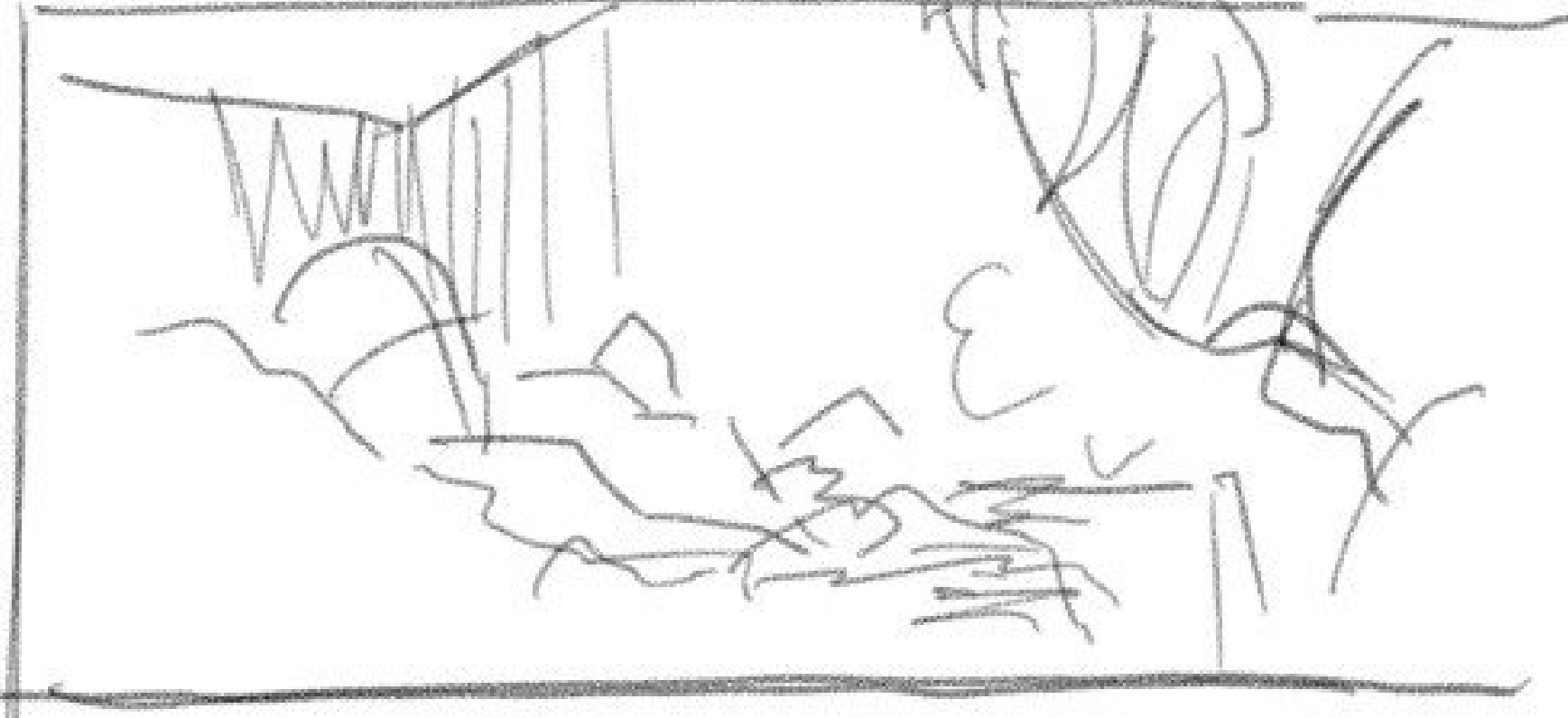
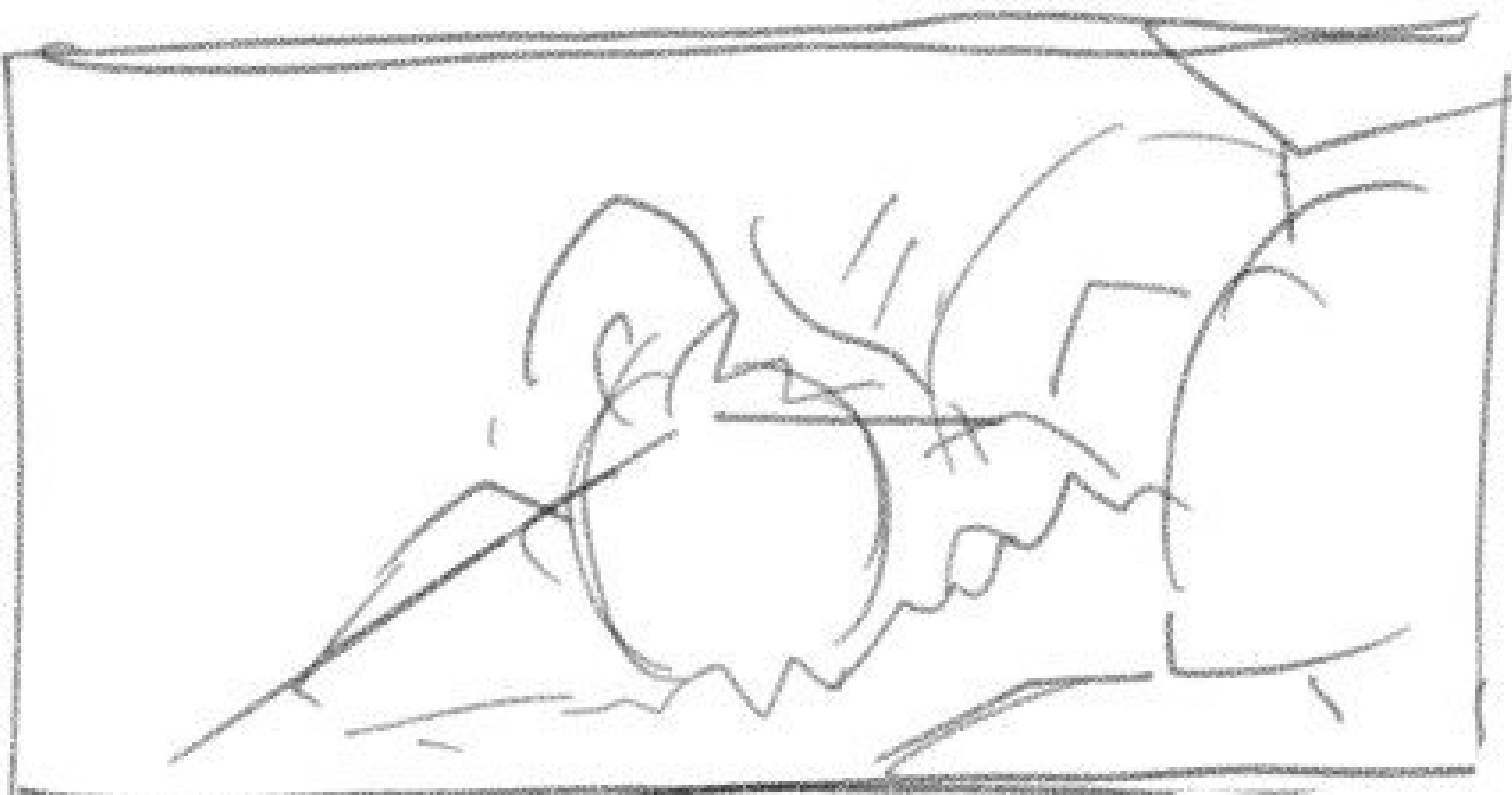
...

YOU COULD
TALK MORE WITH
ME AROUND,
IF YOU'D LIKE.





THAT
NIGHT



IF I WANT
TO KNOW
MORE ABOUT
SOMEONE,
THEN I'LL
TELL THEM
ABOUT
MYSELF.



THE WAY
I LIVE MY
LIFE IS TO
TREAT OTHERS
HOW I HOPE
FOR THEM TO
TREAT ME.

UNDER-
STAND?



I WAS BORN
INTO A FAMILY
OF DIVINE MONKS.
MY WHOLE LIFE
HAS BEEN
TRAINING.

SOME MARTIAL
ARTS, SOME
PHILOSOPHY...

BUT THE FOCUS
OF MY LIFE'S
STUDY AND PRACTICE
WAS ALWAYS **LOVE-
MAKING.**



THE ACT OF
EXPRESSING THE
EMOTIONAL BOND
BETWEEN ONESELF
AND ANOTHER.

FOR MY WHOLE LIFE,
EXPRESSING AND SHARING
AFFECTION HAS BEEN MY
GOAL AND MY PASSION.
SUCH IS THE WAY FOR US
DIVINE.

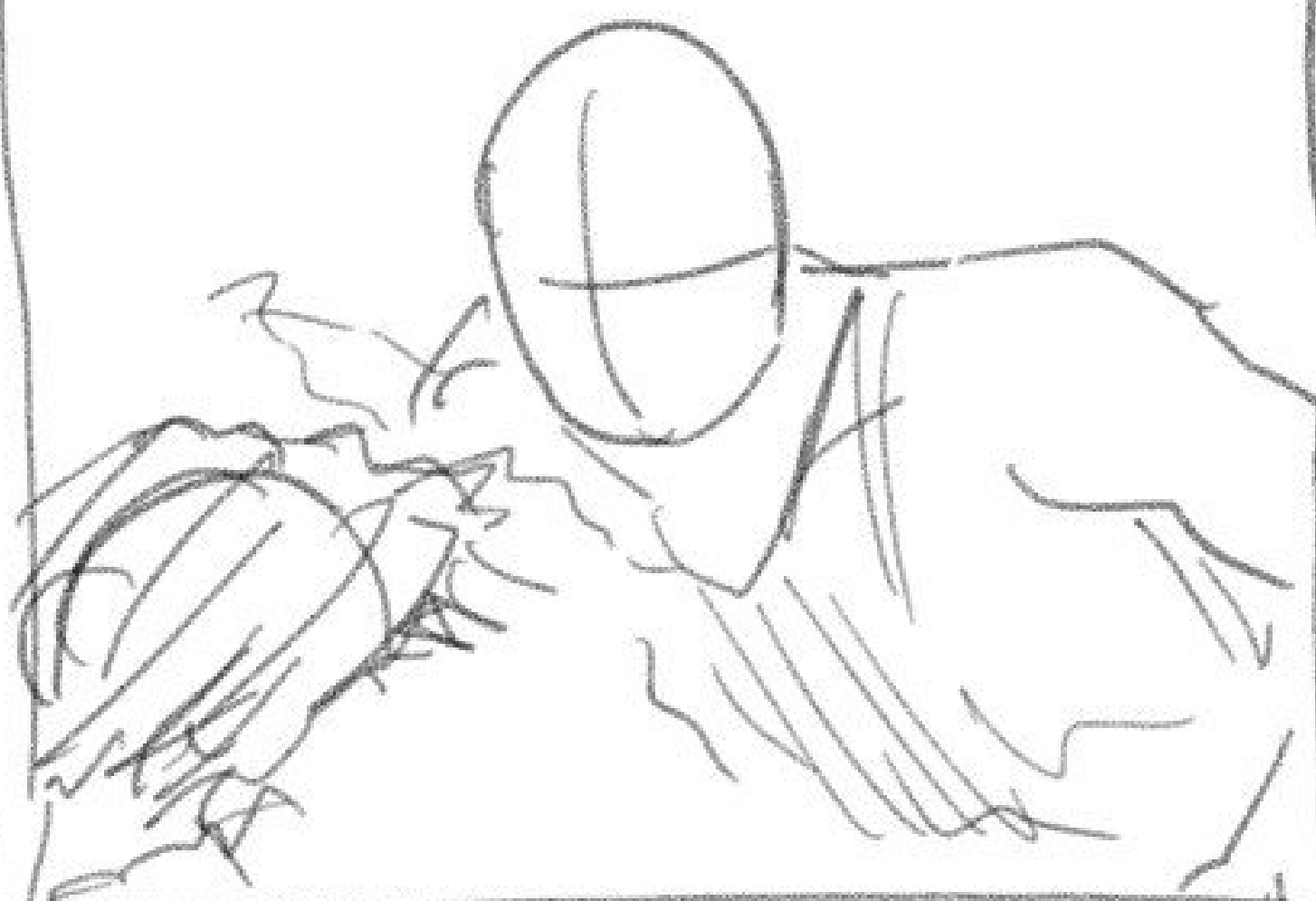
I'VE BEEN TAUGHT
TO READ PEOPLE,
AND TO EMPATHIZE
WITH THEM.

I DON'T THINK
I EVEN REALLY
NEED TO HEAR
YOU SAY IT TO KNOW
THAT YOU'RE LONELY.

I AM TOO,
AFTER ALL.

AM I
LONELY?

IS...
IS THAT
IT?



I MEAN... LIKE
I SAID, PAPA NEVER
REALLY SPOKE A WHOLE
LOT 'TIL YOU SHOWED
UP.

I'VE NEVER
REALLY HAD
ANYONE T'
TALK TO.

I... I DON'T
WANT T' BE
SOMEONE'S
HOUSEWIFE. I
LIKE TO USE MY
BODY. I LIKE T'
USE MY OWN
STRENGTH.

I KNOW THAT I'M
NOT AS MUCH USE
'ROUND THE FARM
AS A MAN WOULD BE,
BUT...

BESIDES, HOW
AM I SUPPOSED
T' FIND A HUSBAND
ALL THE WAY OUT
'ERE?

THE NEAREST TOWN
IS MORE THAN A DAY'S
WALK FROM 'ERE, AND
AGAIN BACK! WHAT
IF I CAME BACK T' FIND
PAPA HURT OR DEAD?





MUCH EASIER
WITH TWO!



AFTER THEIR
TALK IN THE
BARN, THE MONK
MADE AN EFFORT
TO JOIN ODESSA
IN HER WORK, AND
INVITED HER TO HELP
WITH HIS OWN.

SURE!



TO THE MONK,
THIS WAS AS
GOOD AS HIS
BLESSING.



HE KNEW
THAT DANIEL
TOOK NOTICE, AND
SAW THAT HE MADE
NO ATTEMPT
TO INTRUDE.



HE WAS
MORE INTO
OLDER WOMEN,
SO WE USED TO
SEND OLD GRANNIES
TO SCREW WITH
HIM.

hahaha



EVERY SO OFTEN,
WHEN SHE FELT LIKE
IT, ODESSA WOULD
VISIT THE MONK IN THE
BARN AFTER DINNER.

OH
YEAH?

HE USED
TO BE IN
A SOLDIER,
I THINK.



THEY
WOULD
CHAT.

OLD
GROSS!! GRANNIES!?
HAHAHA!!

MAYBE
A GUARD?

HE HAS
AN OLD
SWORD
AND
UNIFORM.





RIGHT!



...SURVIVING
ON MY OWN
STRENGTH,
RIGHT?



THE MONK HAD
SUCCESSFULLY BEEN
SUPPRESSING HIS
PRIMAL URGES EVER
SINCE ARRIVING AT
THE FARM. NOW,
HOWEVER, A DIFFERENT
FEELING WAS BUBBLING
THROUGHOUT .

HIS FEELINGS
EVOLVED BEYOND
SIMPLY WANTING TO
SCREW HER, NOW
THE MONK WANTED
TO MAKE HER HIS
WOMAN.



GOOD
NIGHT.



GOOD
NIGHT,
'DESSA.

ODESSA...
SHE IS
BEAUTIFUL,
YES, BUT...



EVEN IF SHE'S
NOT MINE, I
DON'T WANT TO
GIVE HER AWAY!

ALTHOUGH...
AN INNOCENT
TOMBOY LIKE HER?
NO WAY THE KING
WOULD HAVE MET
SOMEONE LIKE HER
BEFORE.



MAYBE IT WAS
A MISTAKE TO
GROW SO
CLOSE TO HER.

HAHHH...

WHAT A
WASTE.



WHAT
AM I
DOING
HERE?

I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE FINDING
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN
FOR THE KING.

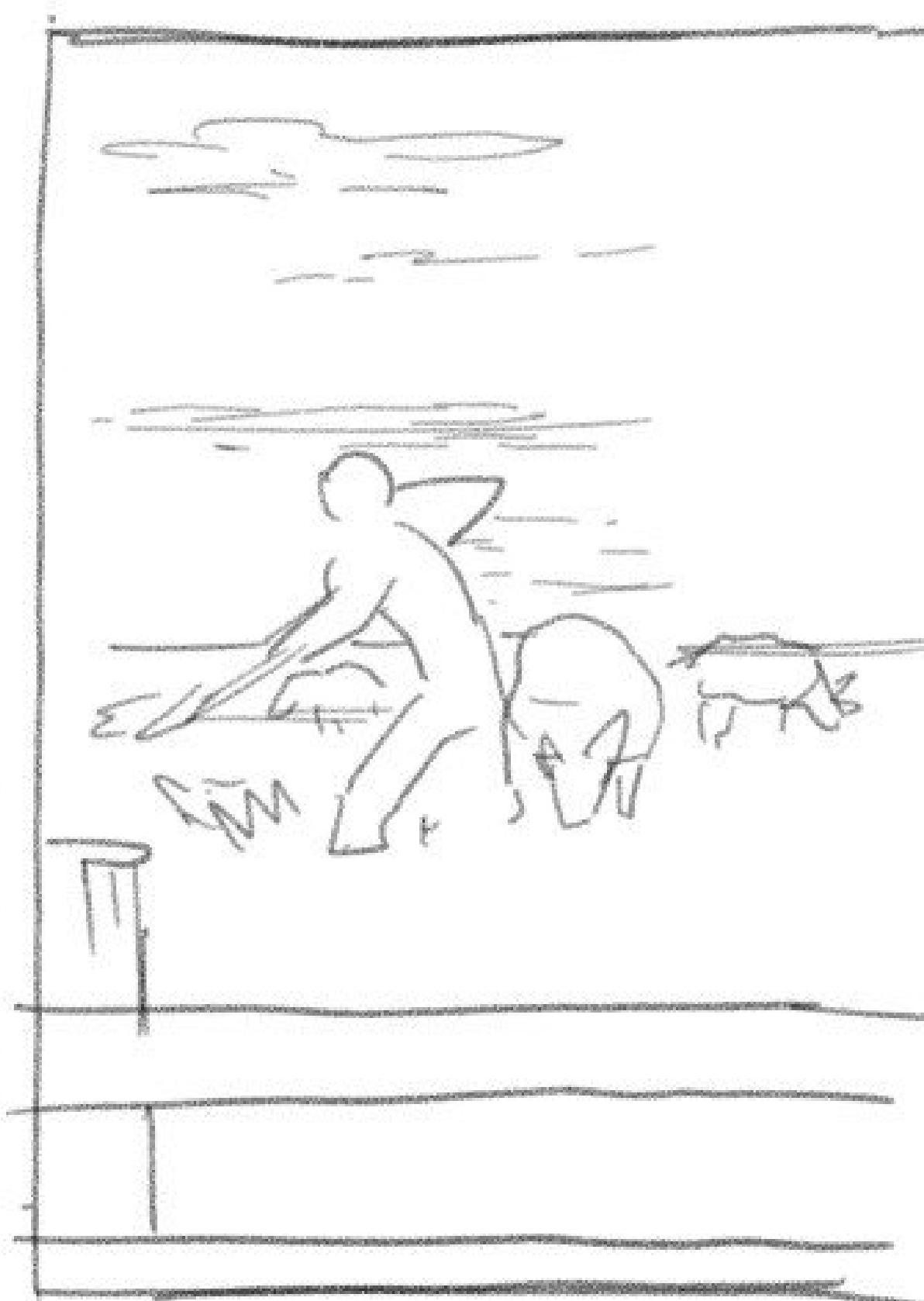
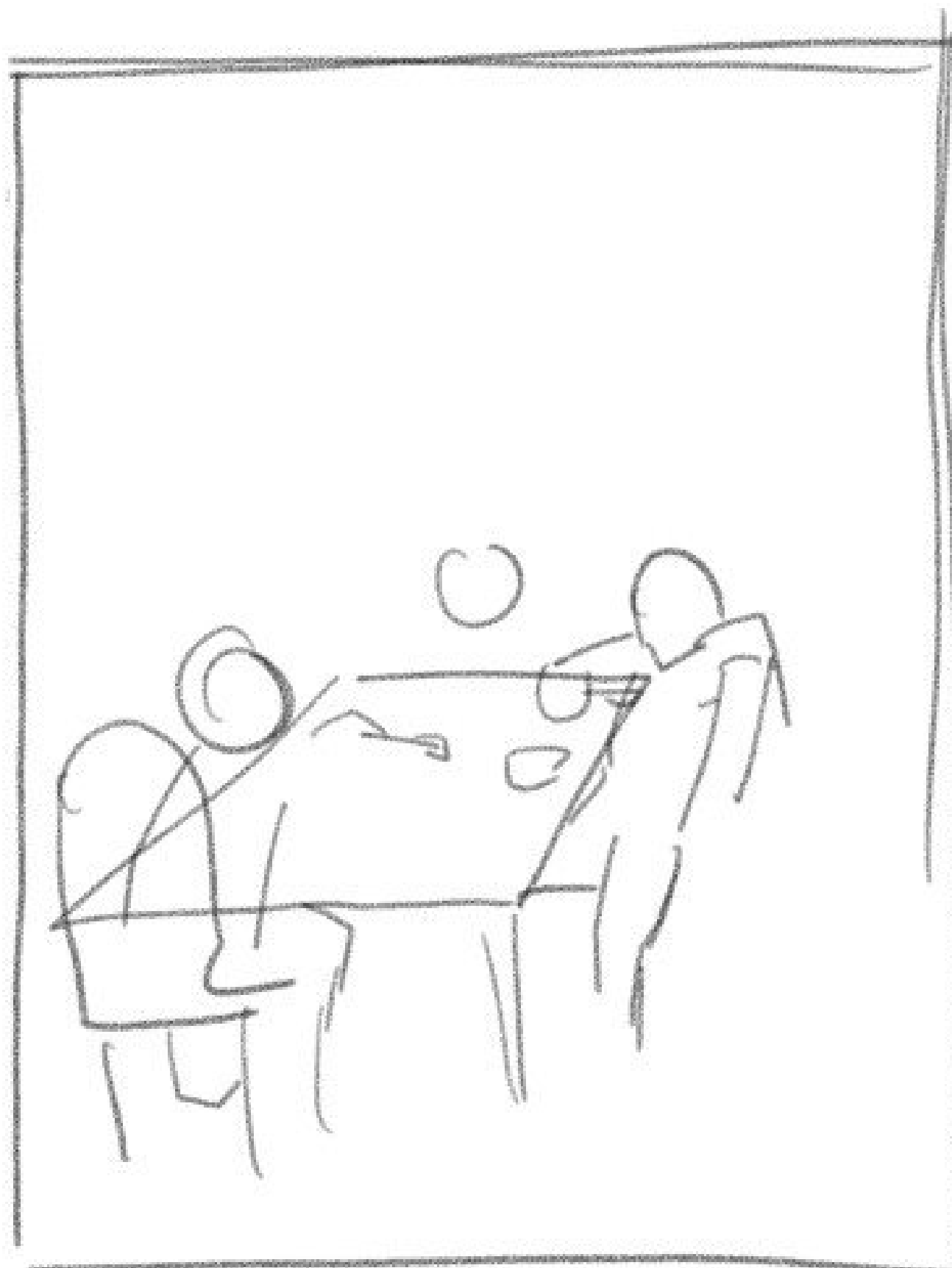
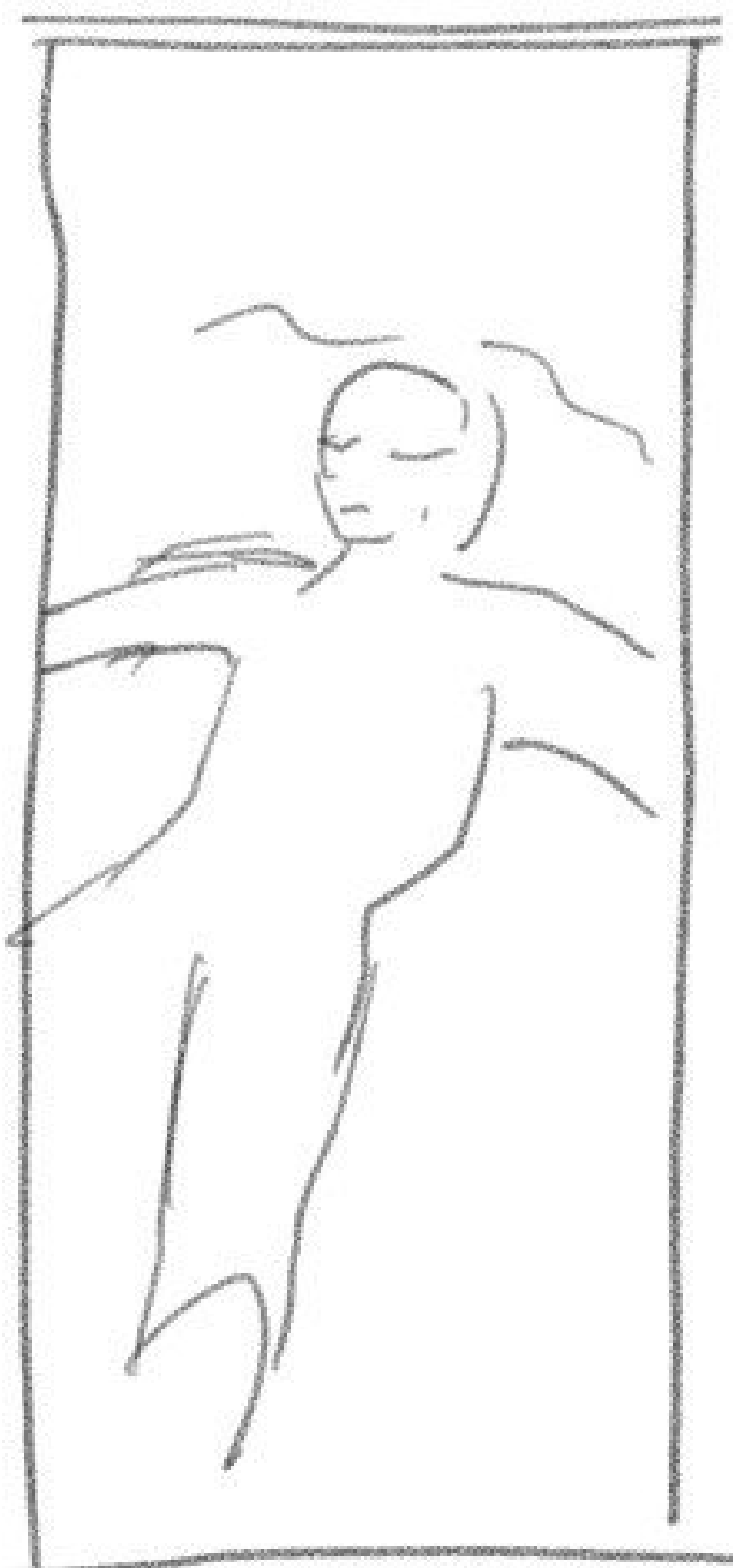


SO HE
MUST
EXPECT
ME TO
LEARN
FROM IT.



THEN AGAIN,
WAS I NOT
SENT ON THIS
TASK AS PART
OF MY TRAINING?

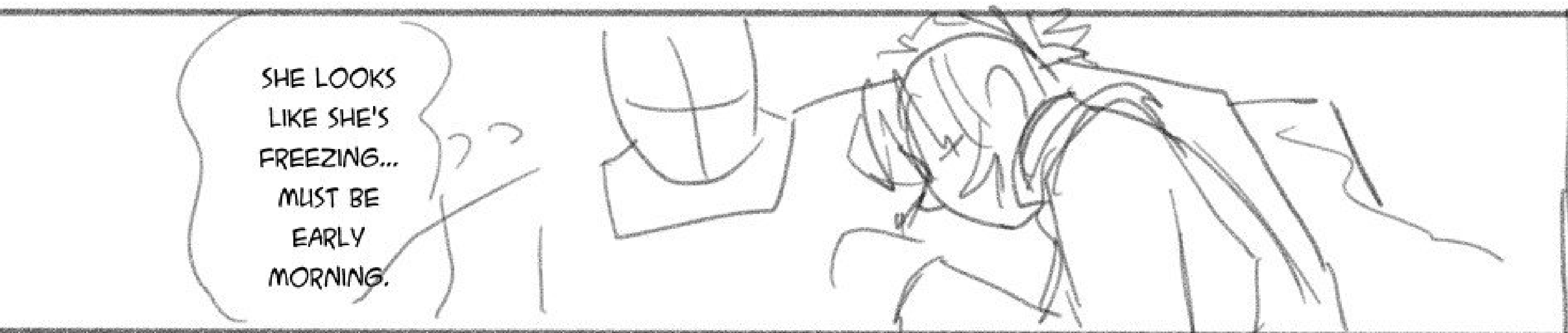
SURELY
MASTER
EXPECTED
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.





WHAT'S
UP?

OH, HEY
'DESS.



SHE LOOKS
LIKE SHE'S
FREEZING...
MUST BE
EARLY
MORNING.



UH...
YEAH...?



WELL...
I WAS
WONDERING...



UH...

YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU
SAID BEFORE?
ABOUT HOW
YOU'VE STUDIED
L.. LOVE-MAKING
YOUR WHOLE LIFE?





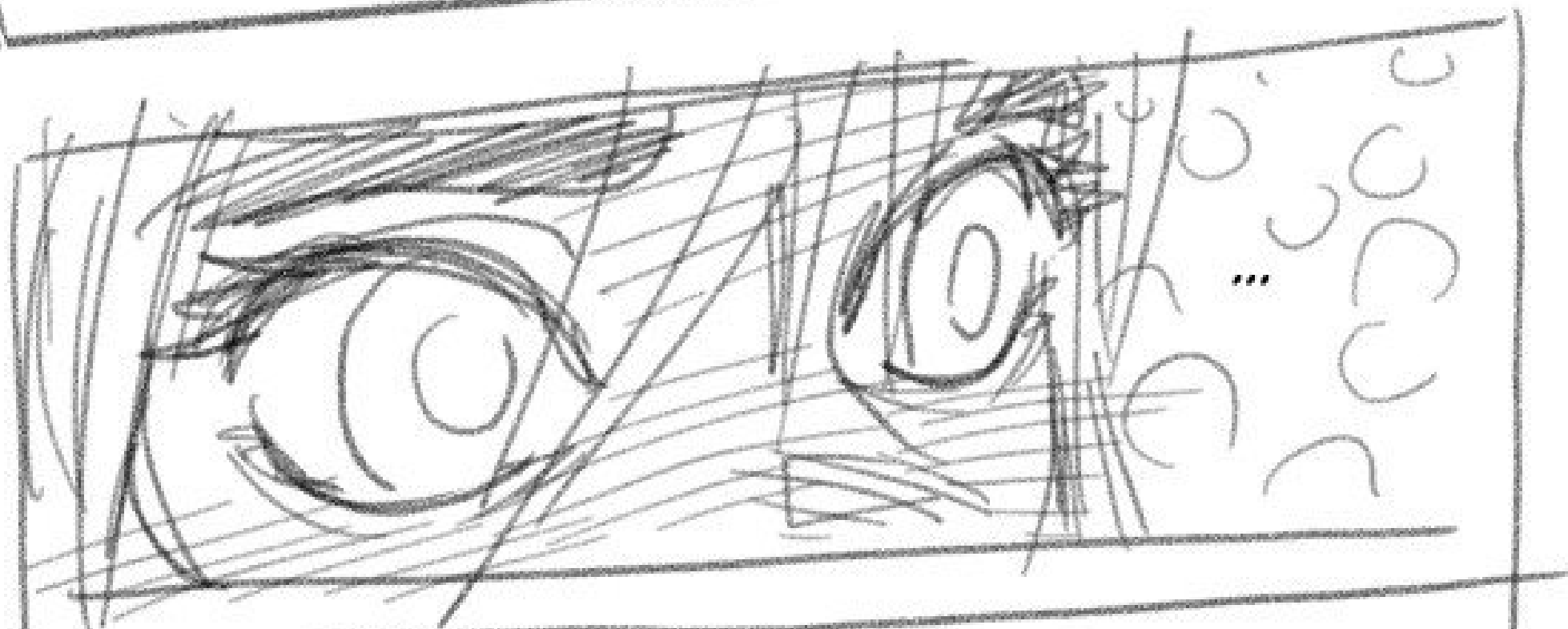
IT'S LIKE A
POT OF WATER
BUBBLING AND BOILING
IN YOUR STOMACH
AND IN YOUR
CHEST.

BEING IN
LOVE...



YOU GET ALL
WARM.. NO, MAKE
THAT HOT, THINKING
ABOUT THEM.

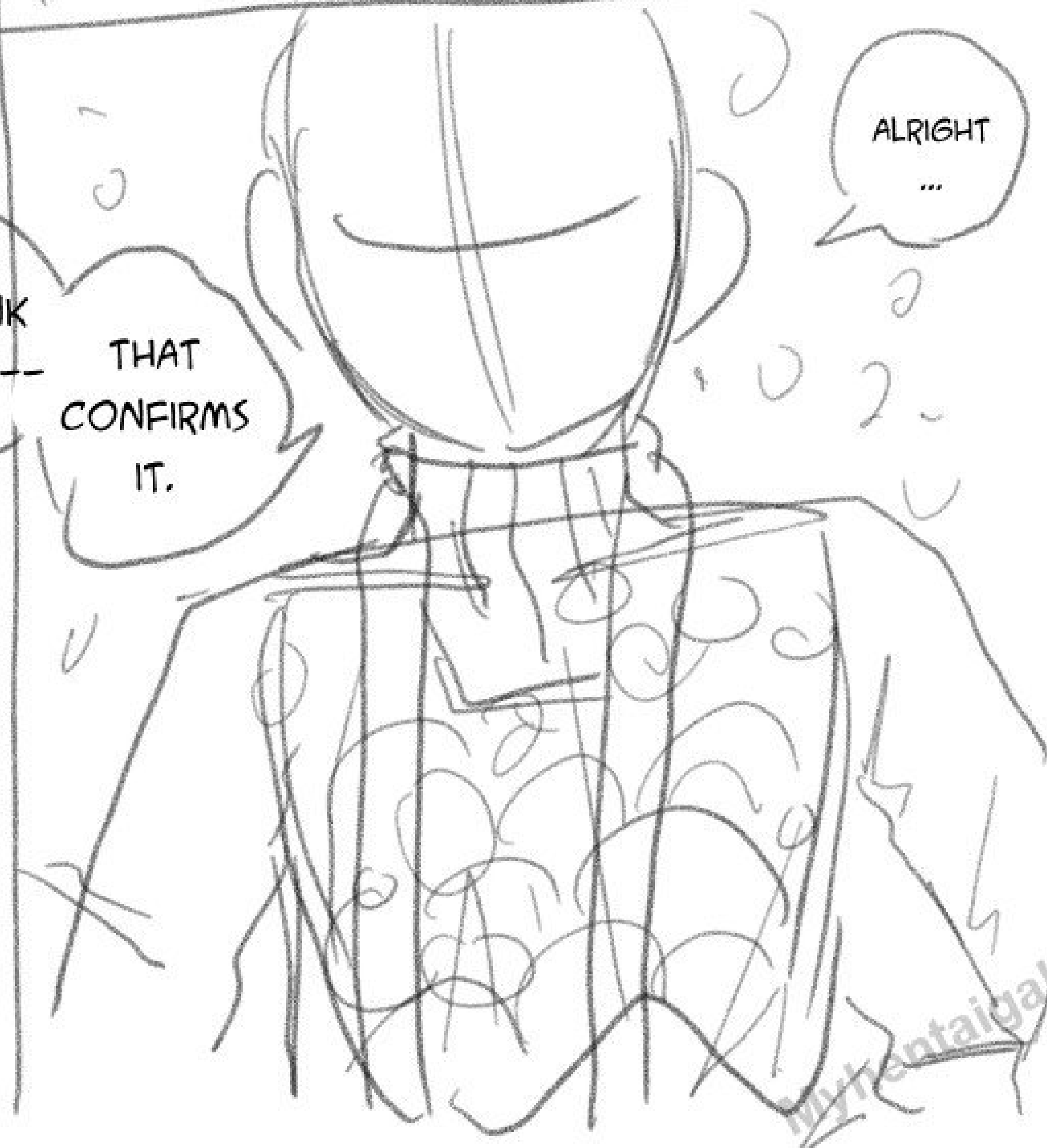
IT'S IN
YOUR
CORE.



I THINK
THAT I--

THAT
CONFIRMS
IT.

WAIT A
SECOND!



ALRIGHT
...

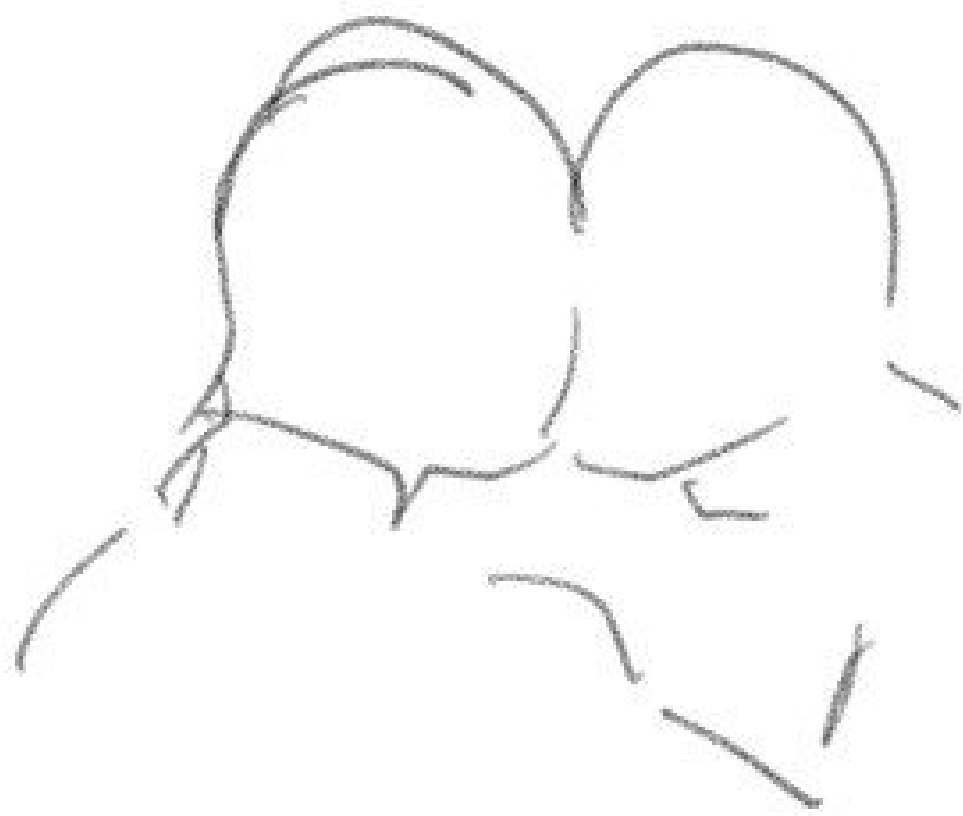


THIS
IS LOVE!

I WANT TO BE
THE ONE TO
SAY IT FIRST!

ODESSA
TENDER,

I...
I LOVE
YOU TOO.



UH
OH,
I'VE SEEN
THAT LOOK
BEFORE.



HAA...

HA...





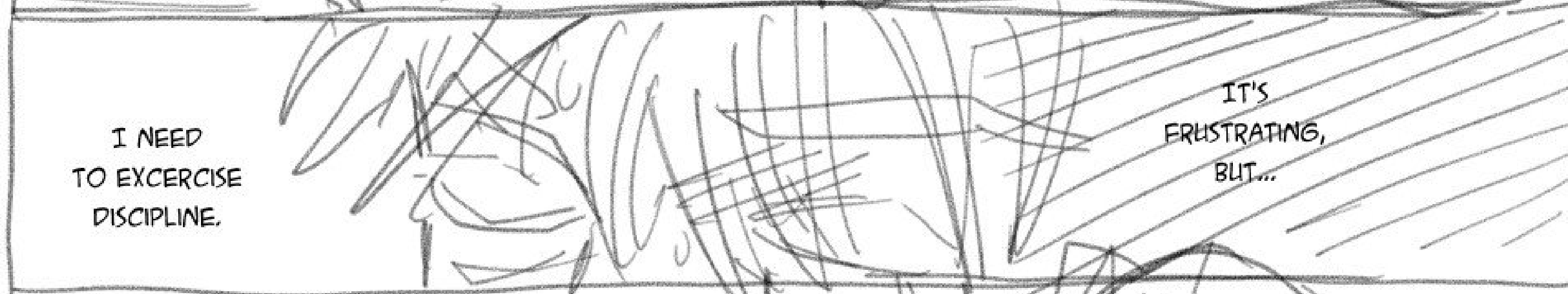
WHAT THE
HELL AM
I DOING!?

I'M NOT
HERE TO GET
MY DICK WET,
DAMNIT!

STOP!!

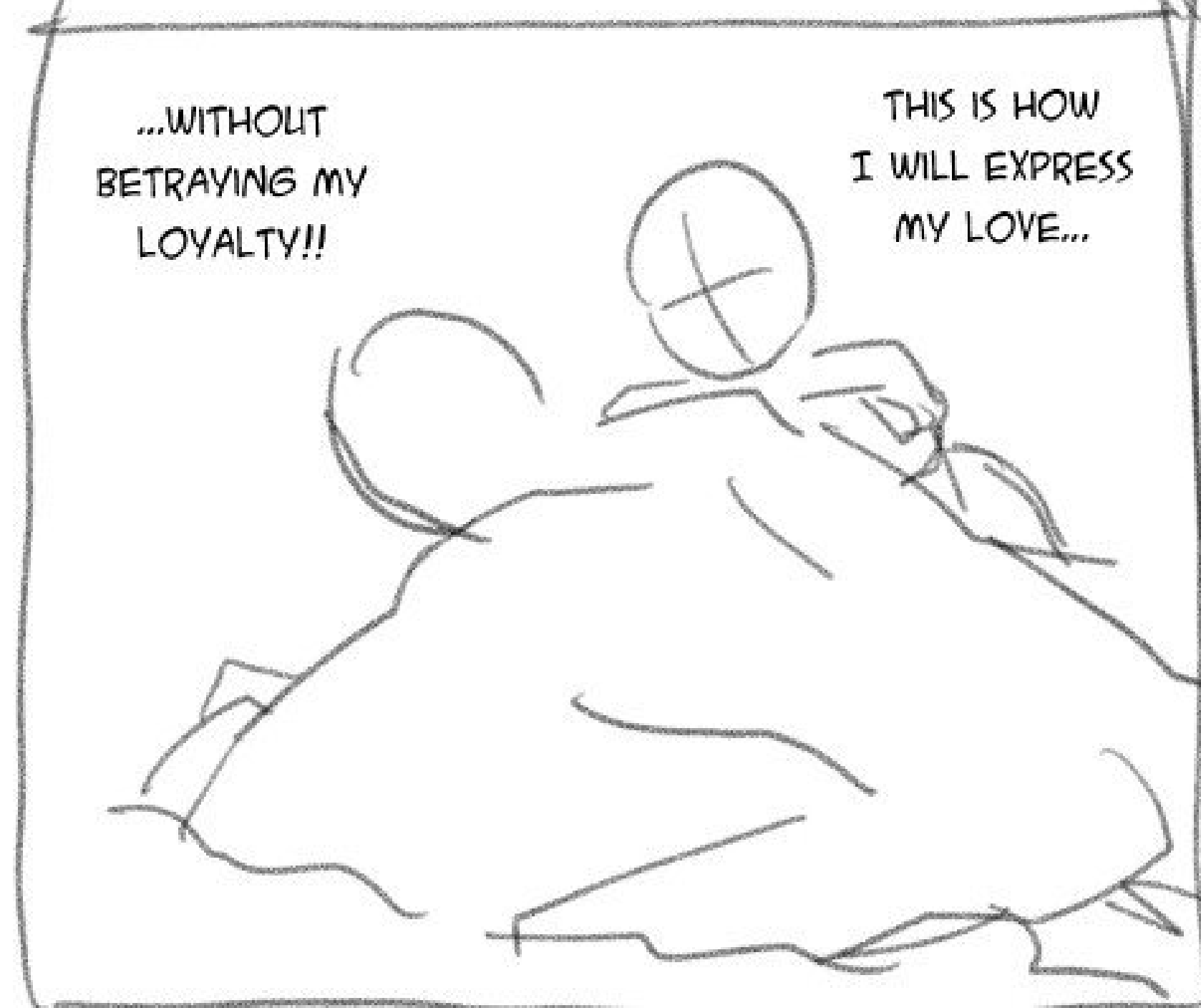
THE KING
DESERVES
BETTER
THAN
SLOPPY
SECONDS!!

I CAN'T
JUST SCREW
EVERY GIRL
I COME
ACROSS...



I NEED
TO EXERCISE
DISCIPLINE.

IT'S
FRUSTRATING,
BUT...



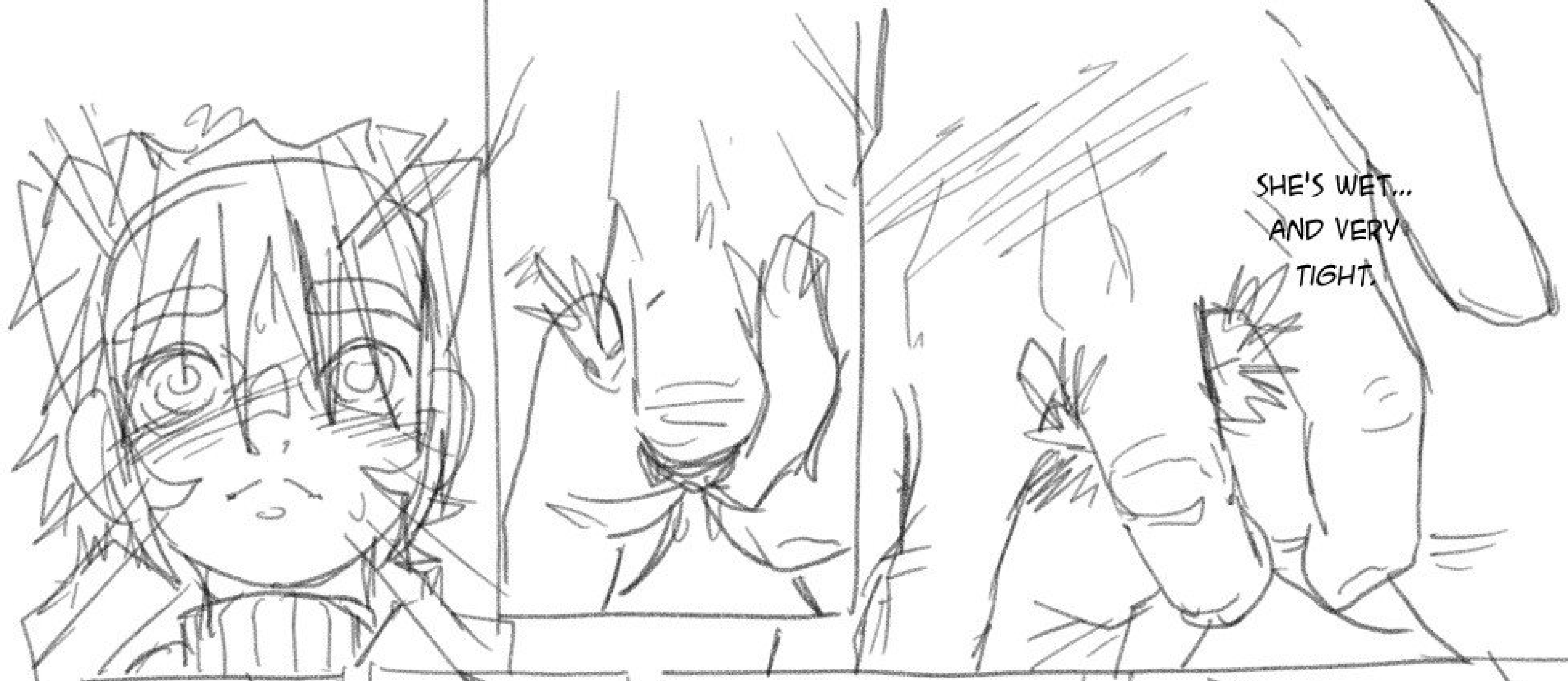
...WITHOUT
BETRAYING MY
LOYALTY!!

THIS IS HOW
I WILL EXPRESS
MY LOVE...

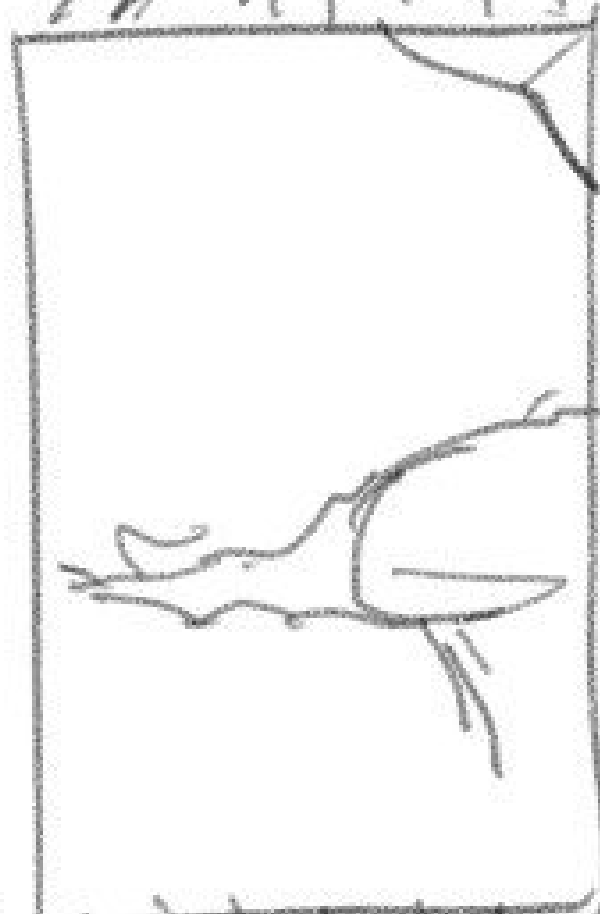


I'LL JUST
HAVE TO
SATISFY HER
WITHOUT
INDULGING
MY OWN
IMPULSES!!

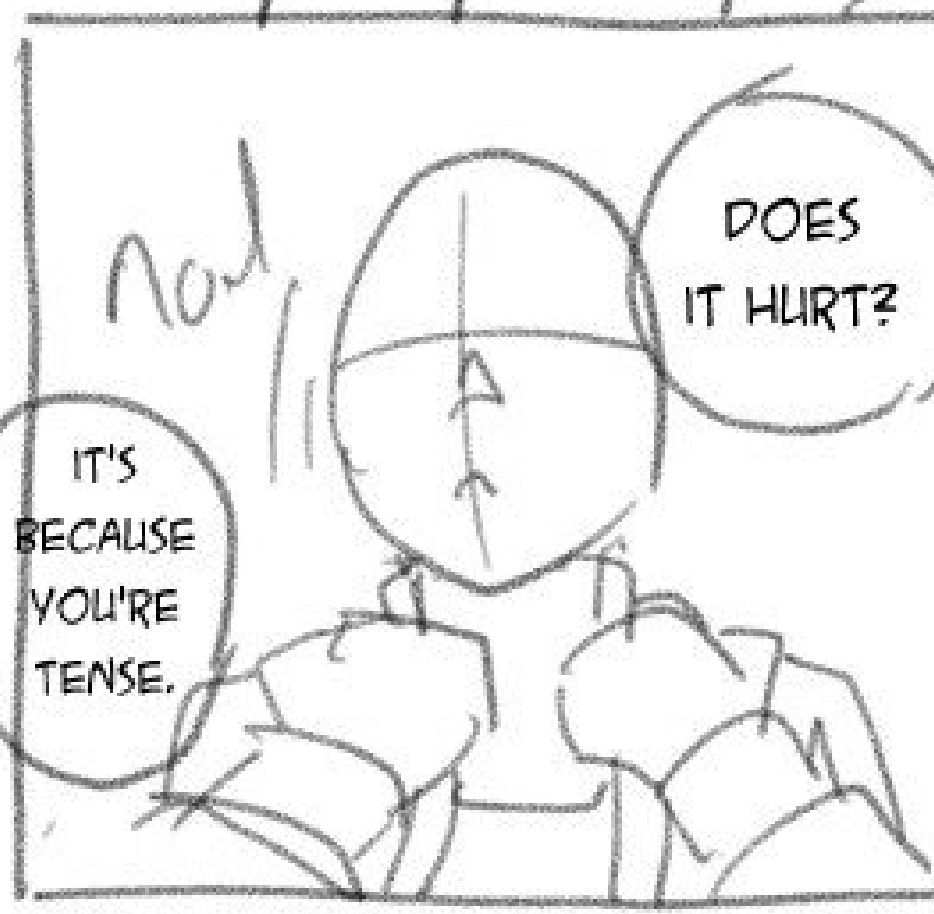




SHE'S WET...
AND VERY
TIGHT.



JUST
RELAX
A BIT.

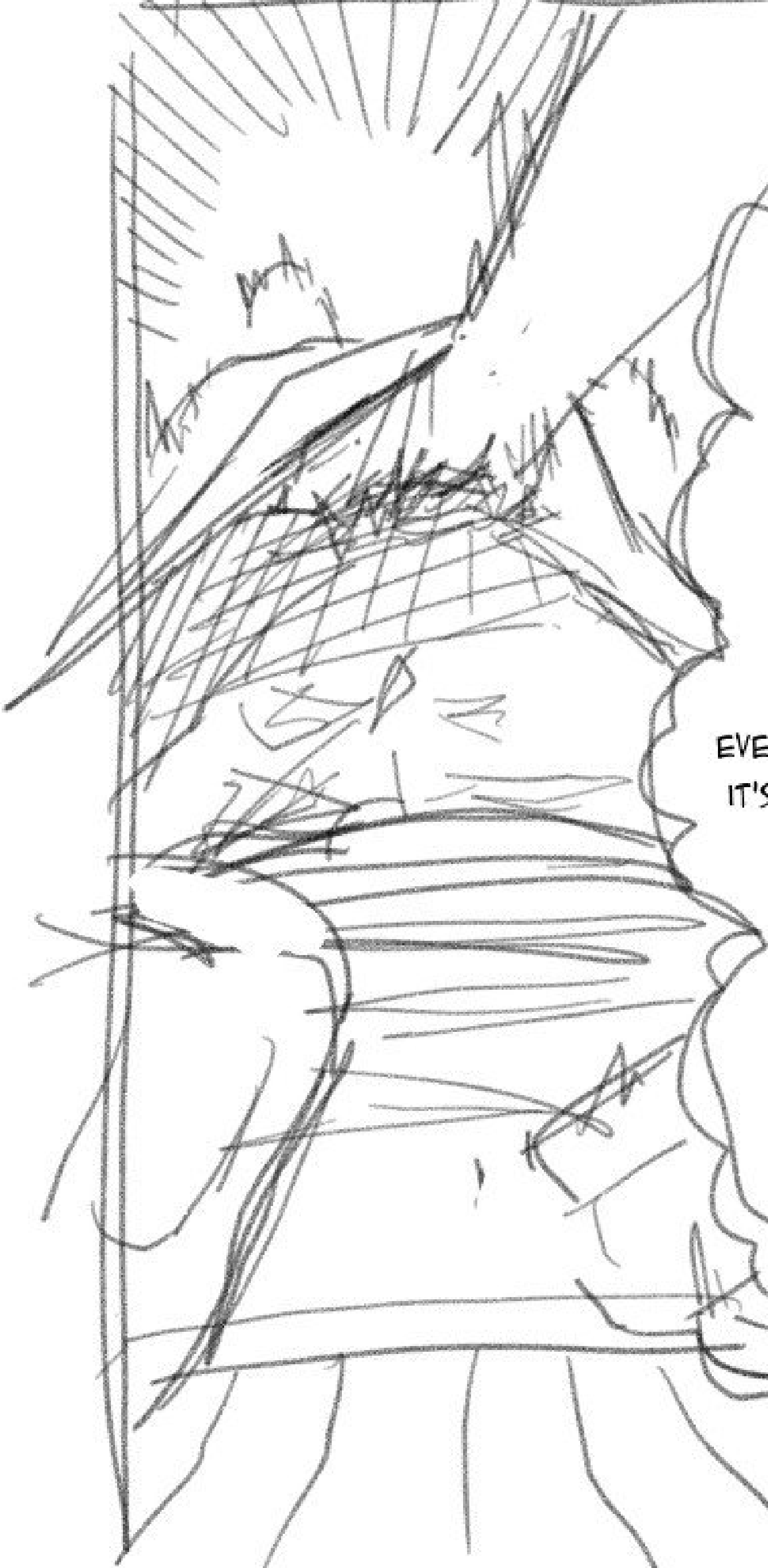


DOES
IT HURT?

IT'S
BECAUSE
YOU'RE
TENSE.



SHE
CLENCHED!!



OKAY,
NOW WE'RE
COOKING.

BUT, WOW...
SHE'S NOTHING
LIKE THE WOMEN
AT THE MONASTERY...

SHE'S GOT A
STRONG CORE,
EVERY TIME SHE CLENCHES
IT'S LIKE SHE'S TRYING TO
CRUSH MY FINGER
IN THERE.

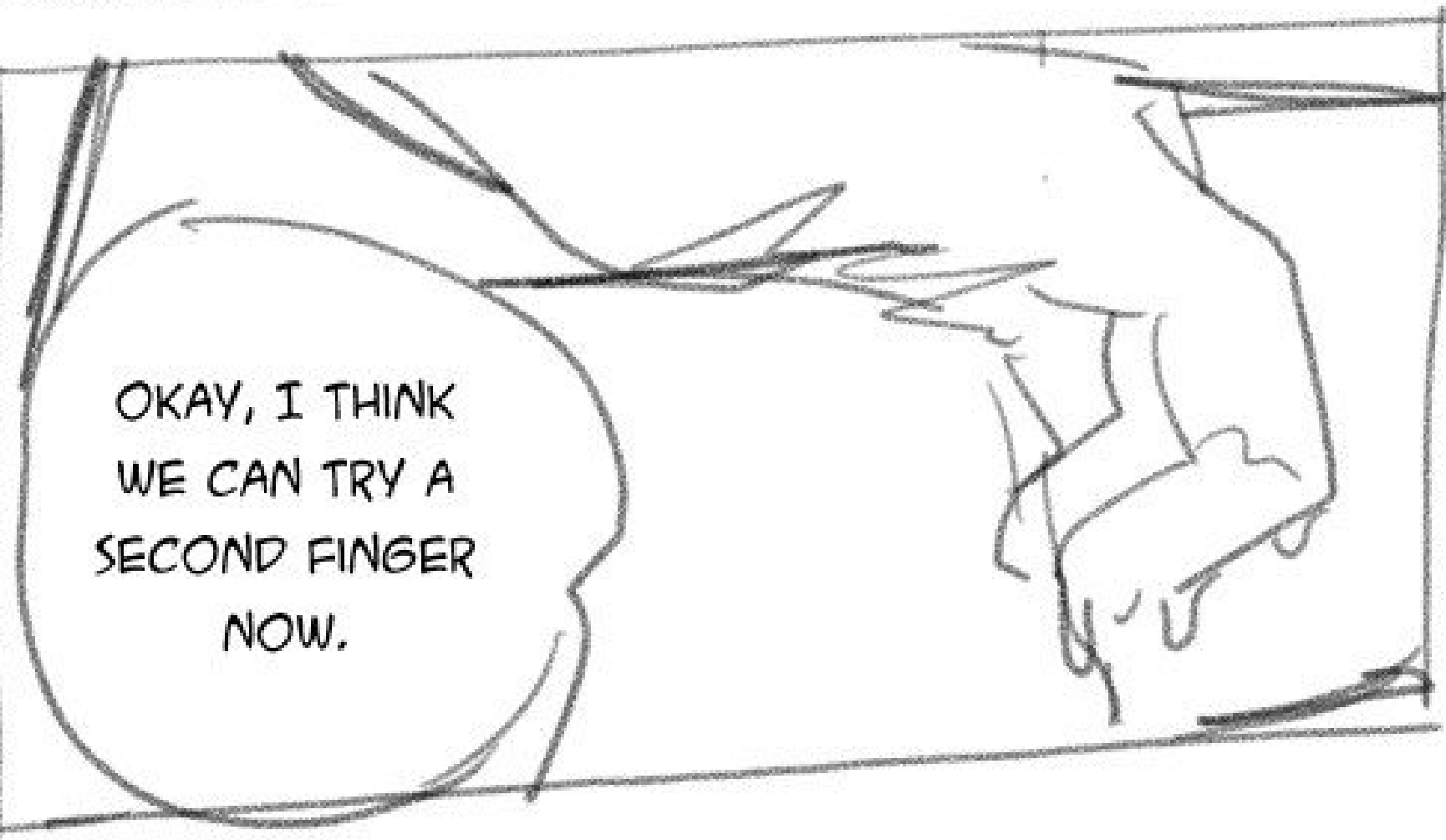
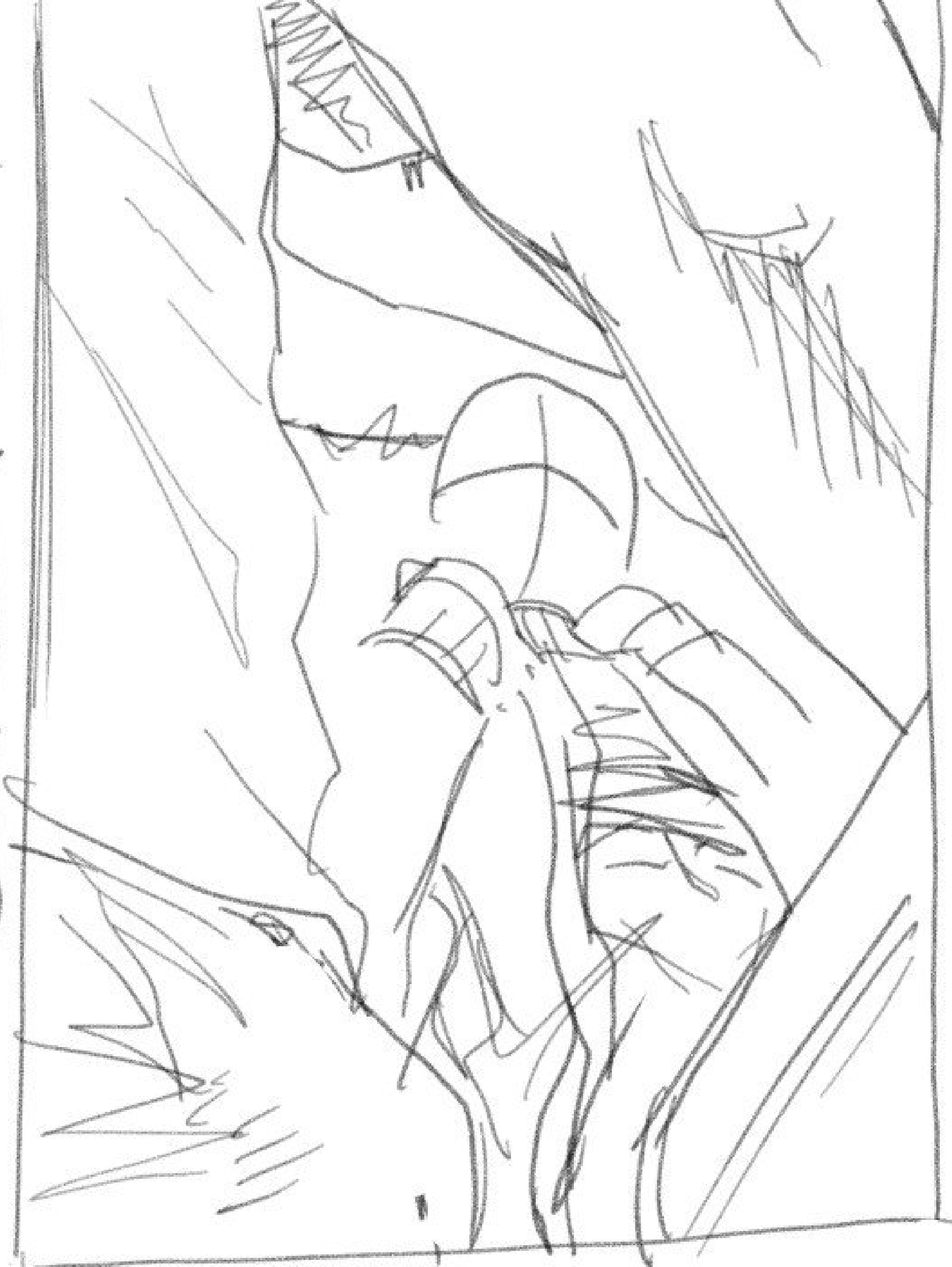
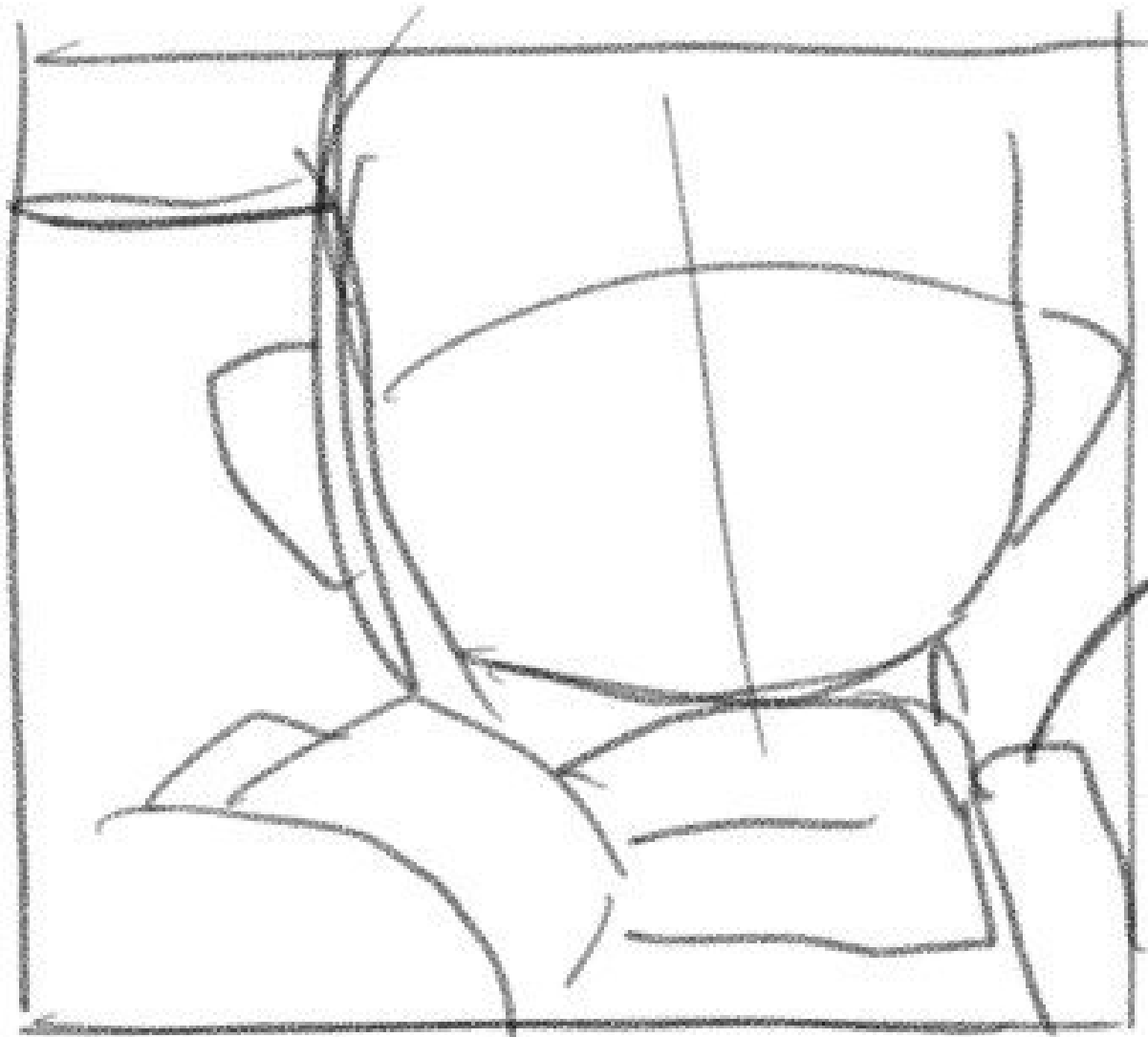
IT'S A GOOD
THING I HELD BACK,
I'M NOT SURE I
COULD EVEN FIT
IN THERE AS IT
IS NOW.



I'M
GOING TO
TRY AND
MAKE YOU
FEEL GOOD
NOW,
ALRIGHT?

JUST
LAY BACK
AND LET MY
FINGERS
DO THE
WORK.

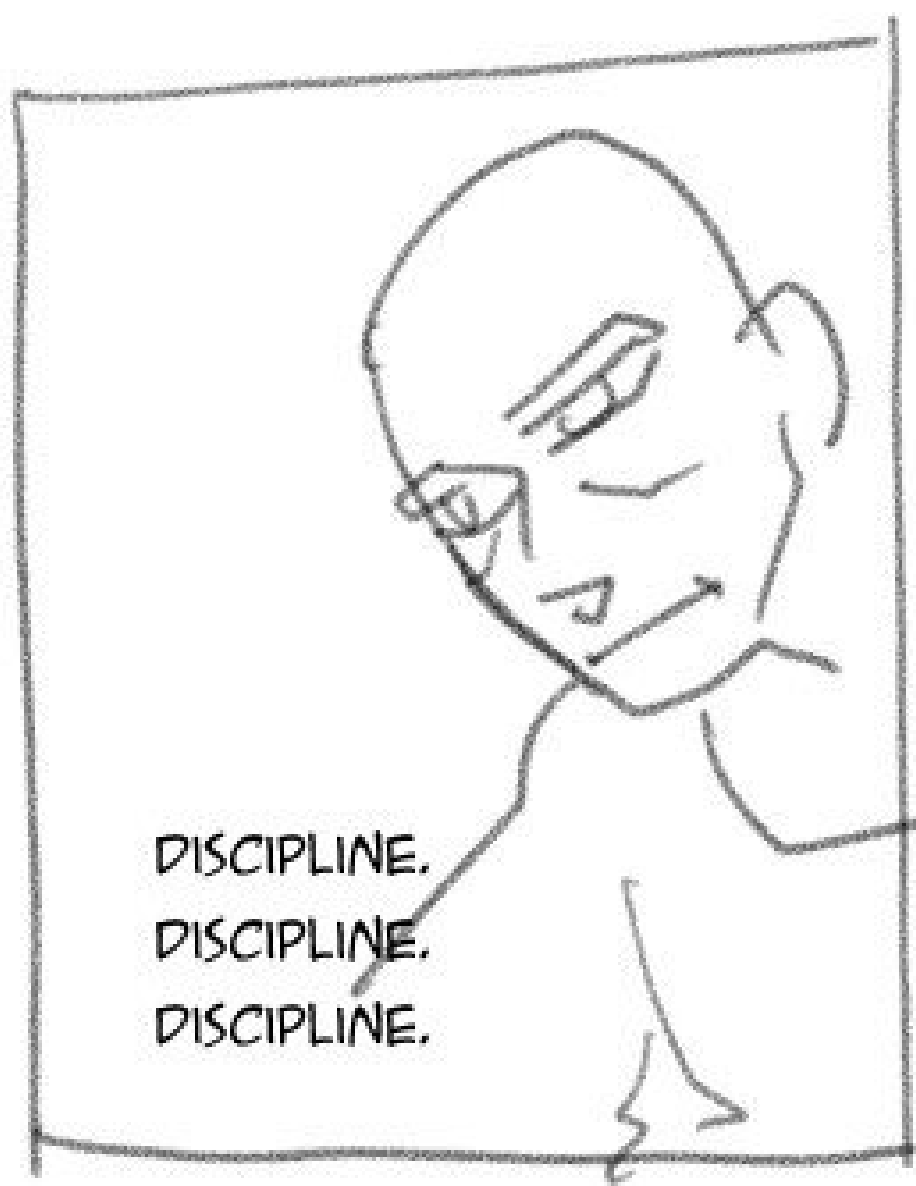
OKAY!



OKAY, I THINK
WE CAN TRY A
SECOND FINGER
NOW.



UH OH,
DON'T GET
CURIOUS
NOW!



DISCIPLINE.
DISCIPLINE.
DISCIPLINE.



CUTE.



no d



I'LL FINISH
HER OFF QUICKLY,
IF I GO ON TOO
LONG I MIGHT
JUST SNAP.



GET
READY,



THIS IS ABOUT
TO GET PRETTY
INTENSE.



DIVINE
ART:



TOUCH OF
DEATH.



THEIR FRIENDSHIP
BECAME STRONG,
AND BEFORE LONG
THEY WERE OPENLY
AFFECTIONATE.

WHILE THE EVENTS
OF THAT NIGHT WERE
NEITHER SPOKEN OF
NOR REPEATED, THEIR
BOND WAS DEEPENED
BY IT.

HE HAD
NEVER
BEEN ON
THE RECEIVING
END OF SUCH
A GENUINE
AFFECTION.

---SUCH AN
ESCALATION
WAS ENTIRELY
NEW TO HIM.

TO THE MONK,
WHOSE EXPERIENCE
UP UNTIL NOW WAS
LIMITED TO WOMEN
WHOSE GOAL WAS
TO INSTRUCT HIM...

AS PLEASANT
AS IT WAS,
THE MONK
KNEW THAT
THE WINTER
WOULD COME
TO AN END.

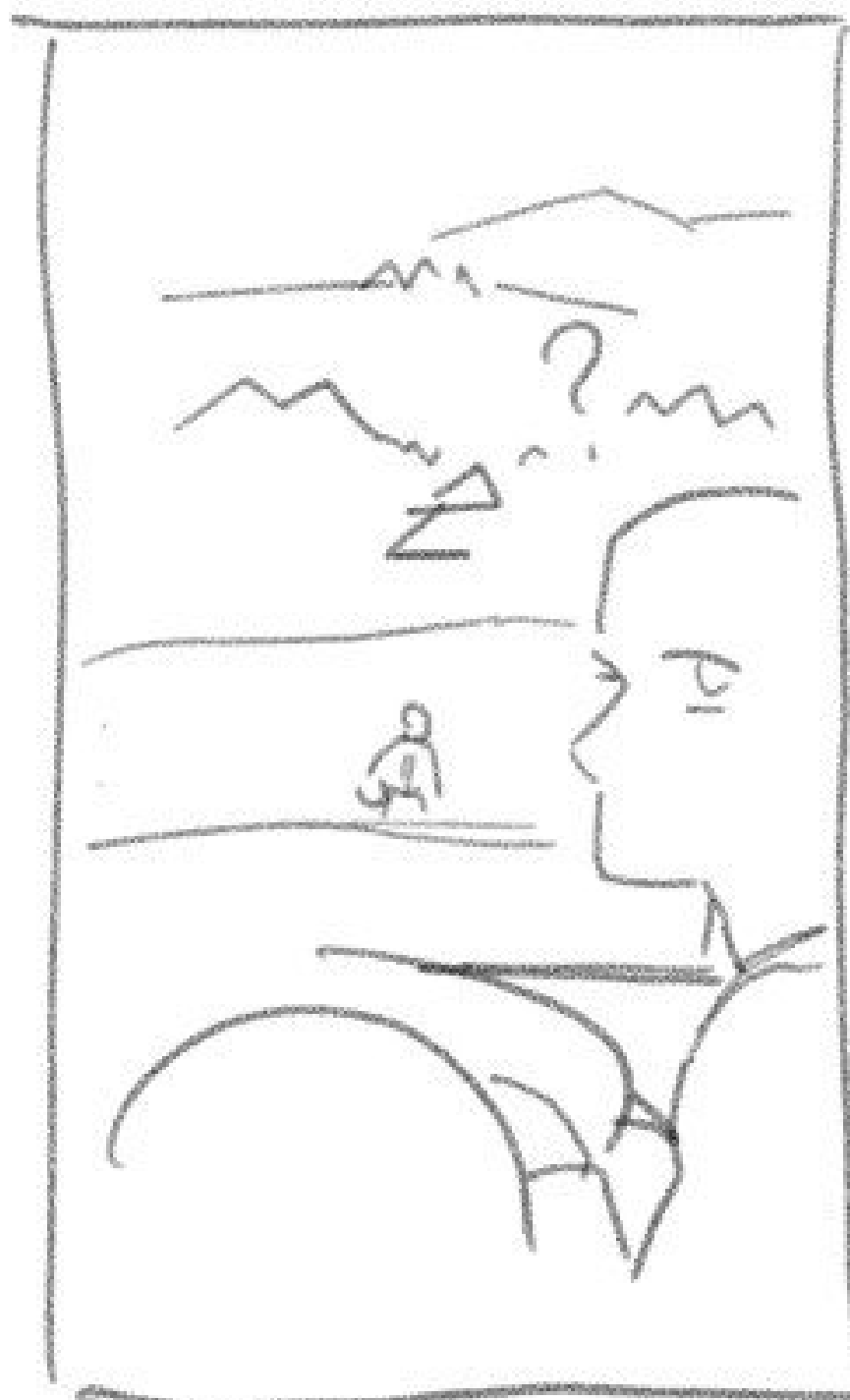
AND YOU'RE
SURE THE
ROAD IS
IN GOOD
SHAPE?

ONLY WAY
TO MAKE
OUR LIVIN',
THAT ROAD.

AYE,
MAINTAIN
IT M'SELF.

FOLLOWING
THE ROAD FROM
'ERE, YE'LL MAKE
IT T' TOWN BY
MIDDLE O' TH'
NEXT DAY IF YE
LEAVE IN TH'
MORNIN'.

AYE,
THIS 'ERE'S
WHITEHILL,
THE TOWN
NEAREST US.



YE'D DO WELL
T' FIND A GUIDE
IN TOWN, SEEIN'
AS YER PRONE T'
LOSIN' YER WAY.

LISTEN
BOY... IT'LL
BE A LONG
JOURNEY
T' TH'
CAPITAL.



IF I'M BEIN'
FRANK, I COULDN'T
NAME A BETTER MAN
FER 'ER 'ROUND
HERE.

YER A HARD
WORKER, BOY.
AND A GOOD
MAN.



DAN,
THAT'S...

I SEEN
HOW TH'
TWO O' YE
GET ALONG.

NAY.



BUT I KNOW
'ER WELL. DON'T
SAY ANYTHIN', SHE'LL
REALIZE SHE HAS T'
MAKE A MOVE OR LOSE
YE SOONER RATHER
THAN LATER.

NAY, SHE'S
SAID NAUGHT
A WORD OF WHAT
SHE'LL BE DOIN'
WHEN YE TAKE YER
LEAVE.

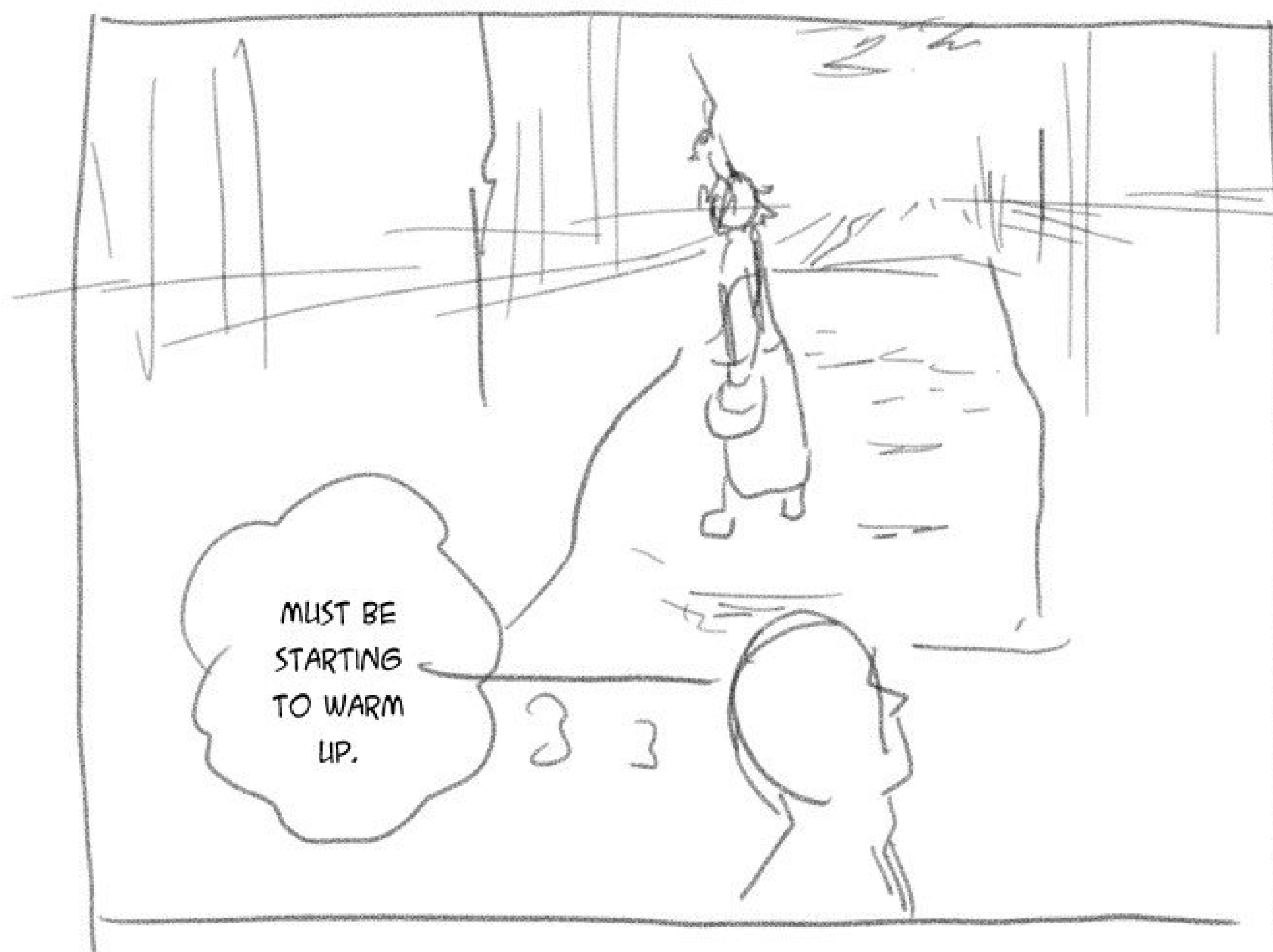


DOES SHE
KNOW ABOUT
THIS?

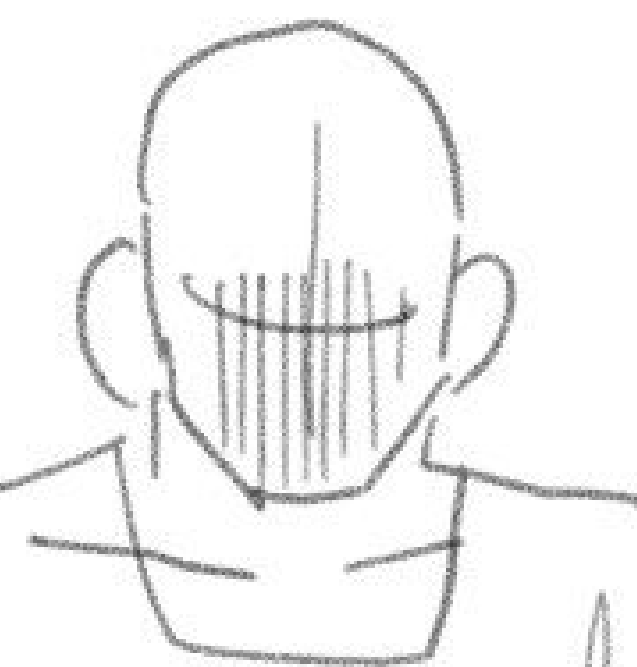
WITH RESPECT
FOR DANIEL'S
ADVICE, THE
MONK NEVER
SPOKE TO
ODESSA ABOUT
JOINING HIM.

BEFORE
LONG,
THE SNOW
BEGAN TO
MELT.





IF I DON'T
LEAVE SOON,
THEN I'LL HAVE
FORSAKEN
MY DUTY.



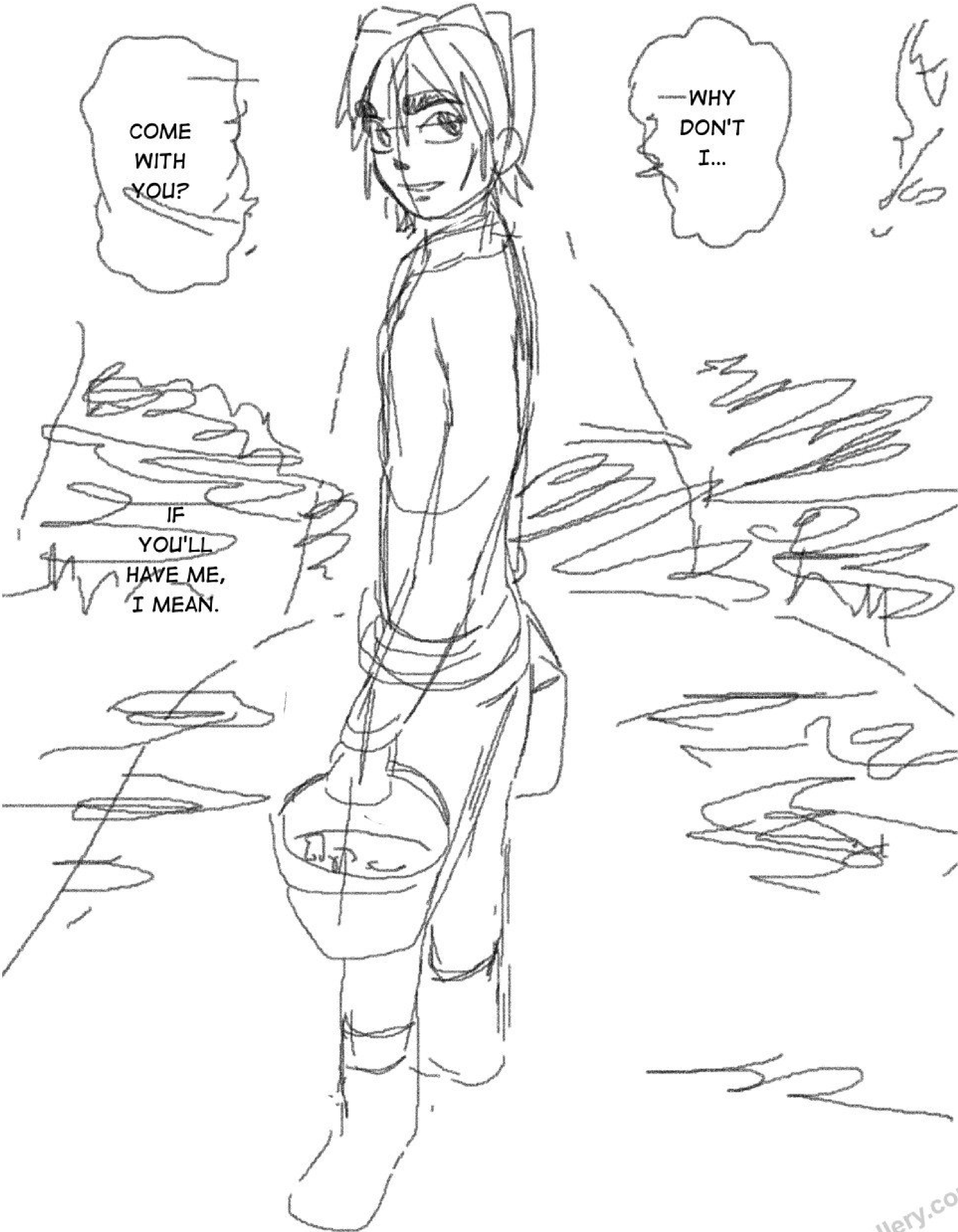
I WILL LEAVE
TOMORROW!

ODESSA!
I HAVE
DECIDED!

IF I DON'T
LEAVE SOON,
THEN I MIGHT
NEVER LEAVE.

THERE'S
NO EXCUSE
NOW.





COME
WITH
YOU?

—WHY
DON'T
I...

IF
YOU'LL
HAVE ME,
I MEAN.