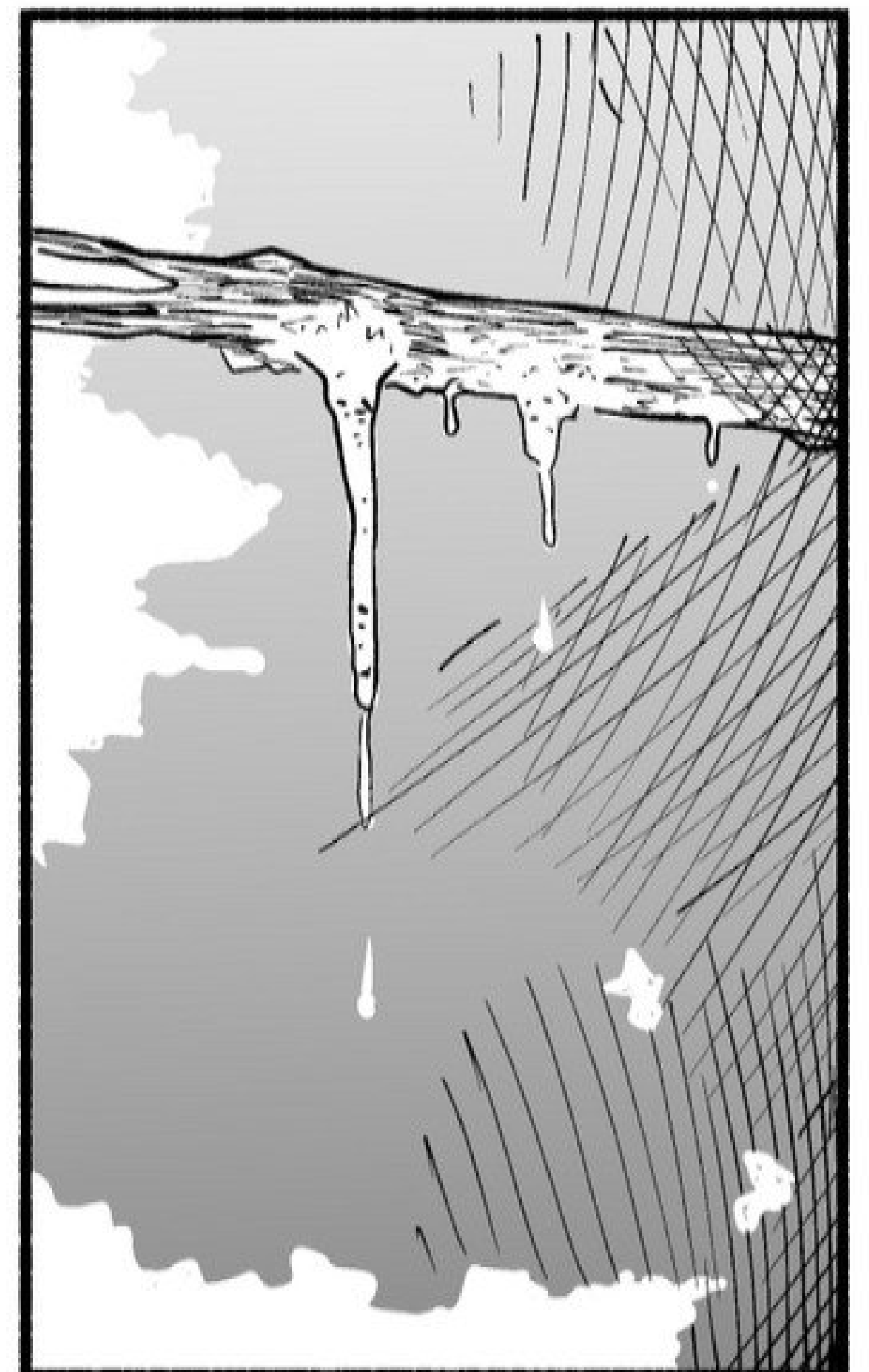




THE MONK
THOUGHT IT
BEST TO LET
FARMER DANIEL
AND HIS
DAUGHTER
ODESSA SAY
THEIR GOOD-
BYES IN
PRIVACY.





BUT
NOW IT'S
FINE?

WELL, I'M
BIG ENOUGH
T' SWING
A SWORD
NOW.

AND...
I WON'T
BE ON MY
OWN.

I'VE
ALWAYS
WANTED T'
TRAVEL,
Y'KNOW?

PAPA
ALWAYS TOLD
ME IT WAS TOO
DANGEROUS
FOR GIRLS.

THERE
SHOULDN'T
BE ANY NEED
FOR THAT.

THAT'S
HIS SWORD,
RIGHT?

JUST IN
CASE, HE
SAYS.

HE INSISTED.
SAID HE HAD
NO USE FOR IT,
SO I MIGHT AS
WELL TAKE IT.

the king's harem ~ chapter 1

Presented by
dingleburied

DESPITE, OR
PERHAPS BECAUSE
OF THIS, THE FIRST
DAY OF THE JOURNEY
TO THE CAPITAL WAS
SPENT MOSTLY IN
SILENCE.

THE MONK
AND ODESSA
HAD GROWN
CLOSE OVER THE
MONTHS THE
MONK HAD BEEN
STAYING AT THE
FARM.

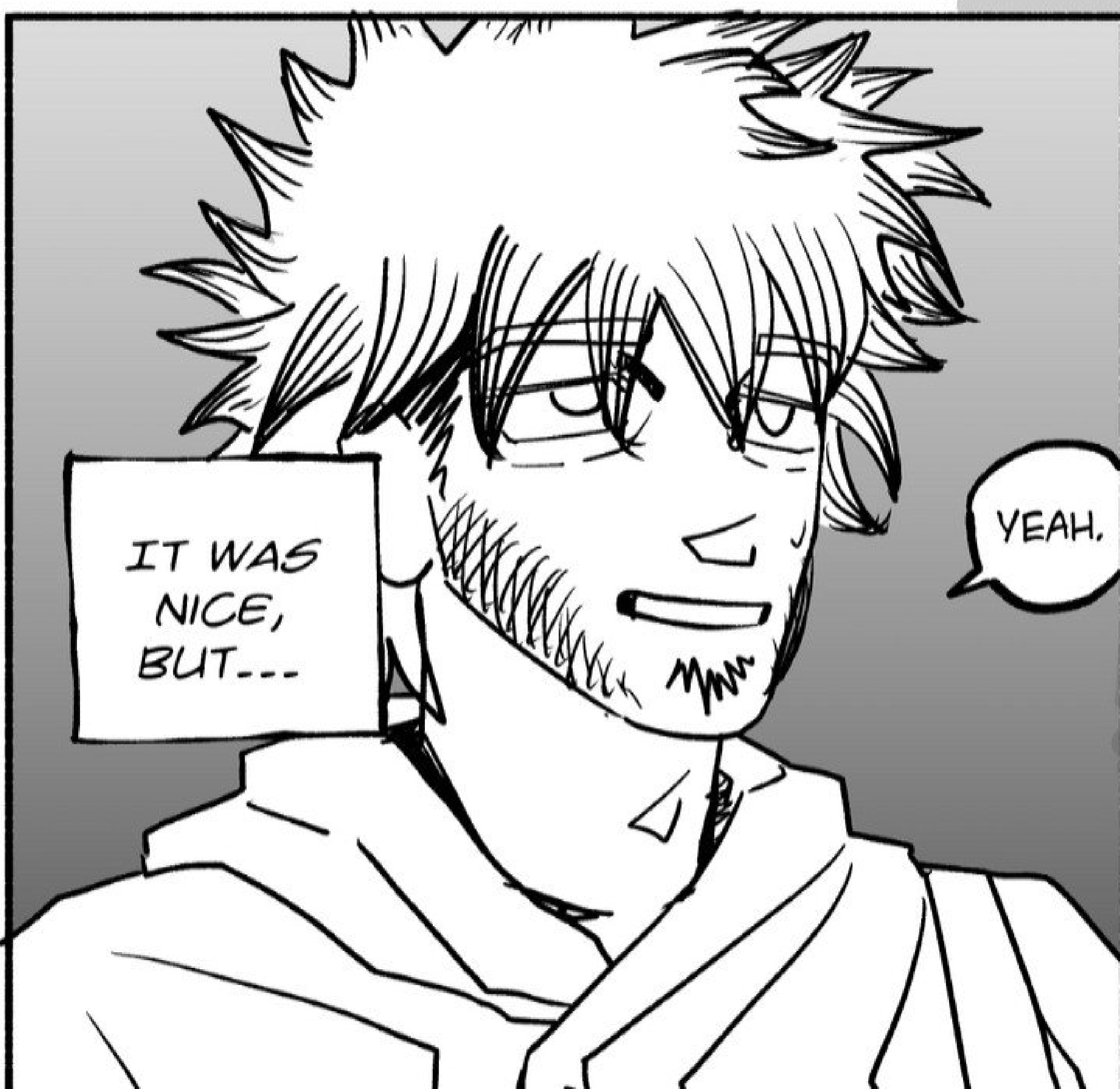
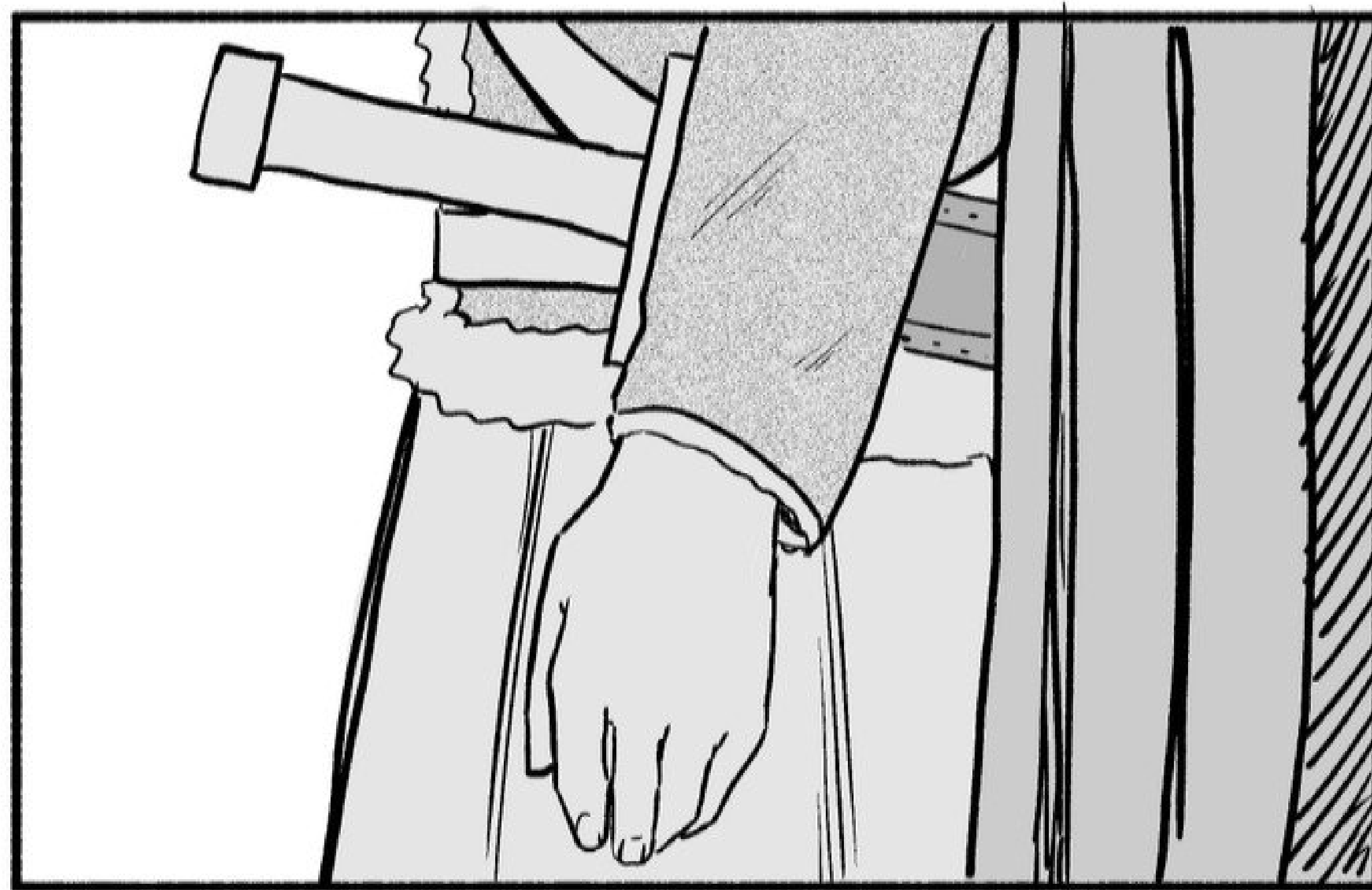
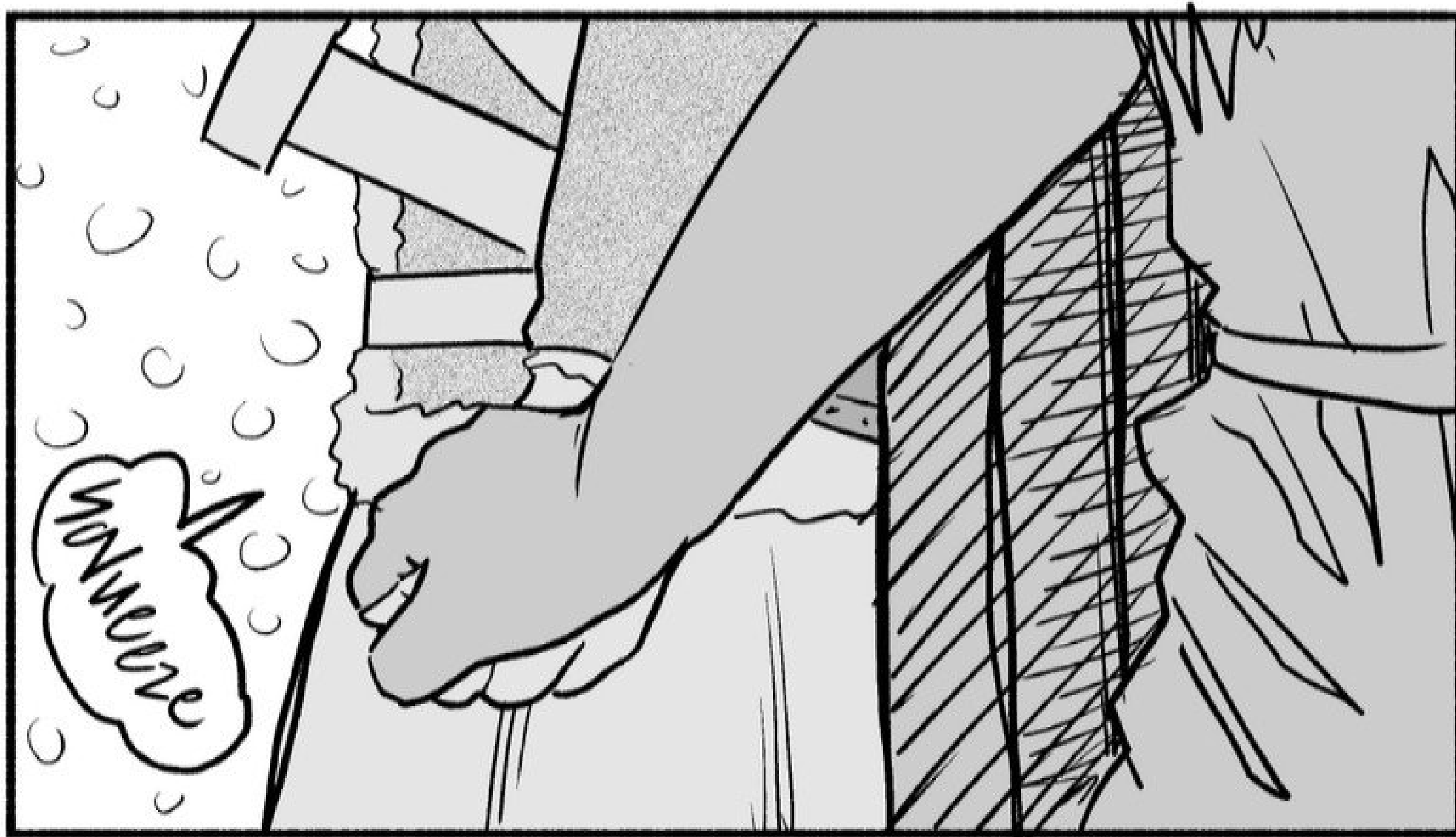
THE MONK WAS
AT LEAST HAPPY
TO HAVE SOME
COMPANY ON
WHAT UP UNTIL
NOW HAD BEEN
A LONELY
JOURNEY.

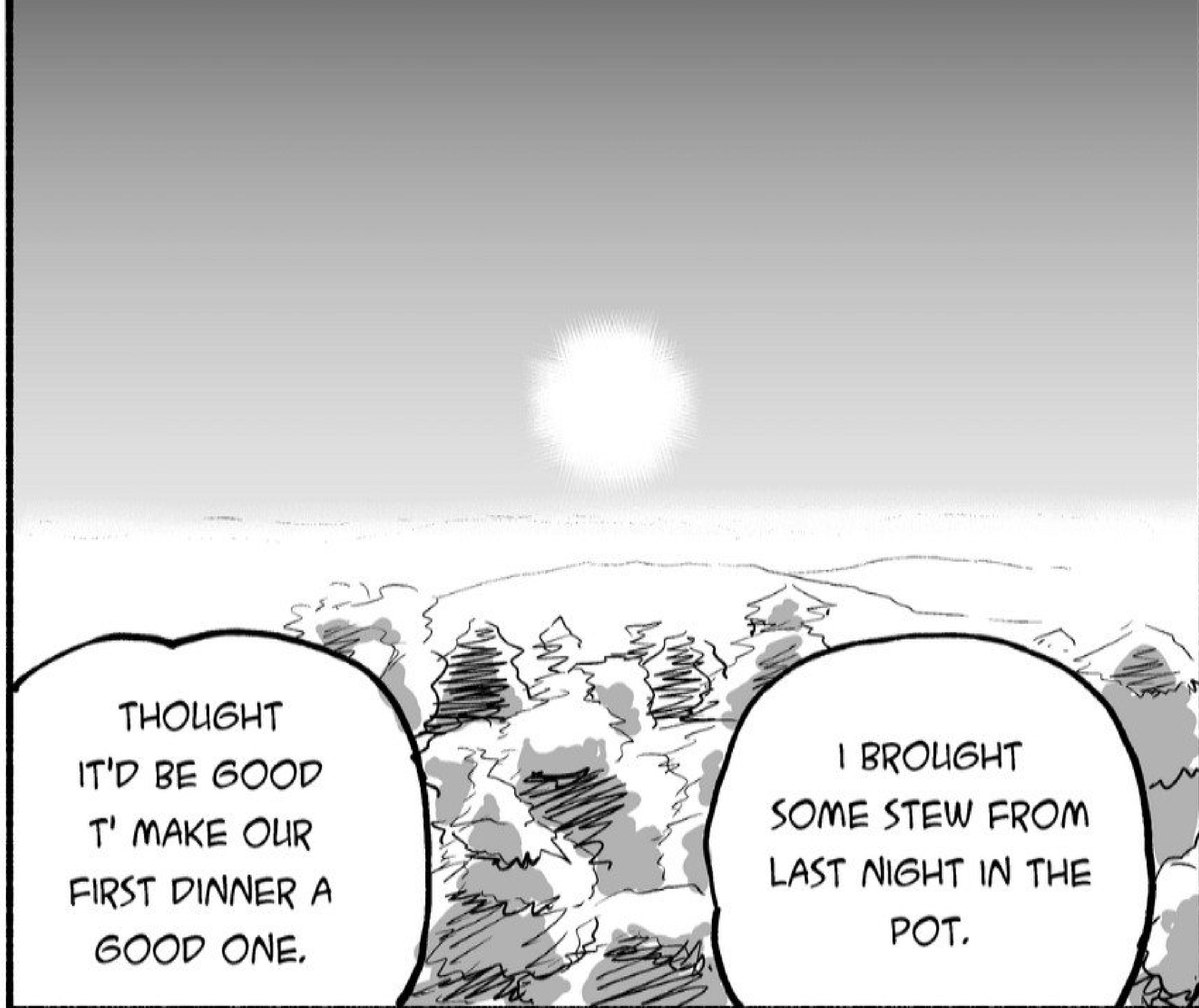
FOR ODESSA,
IT WAS JUST
SETTING IN
THAT SHE
WOULD BE
ALONE WITH
A MAN OTHER
THAN HER
FATHER FOR
LONG PERIODS
OF TIME.

IT WAS
SO EASY
BEFORE,
BUT NOW---



SHE WANTED
TO MAKE
CONVERSATION,
BUT FOUND
HERSELF AT A
LOSS.





THE MONK IS A MEMBER OF A SECT THAT POSSESSES DIVINE HERITAGE. FOR A NUMBER OF REASONS, THESE DIVINE-BLOODED MONKS ARE UNIQUELY SUITED TO COUNCIL THE KING IN THIS ISSUE.

THUS, THE MONK WAS SENT ON THIS LONG JOURNEY FROM THEIR MONASTERY TO THE CAPITAL.

THE KING REFUSES TO SIRE AN HEIR. THE MONK IS ON A QUEST TO VENTURE TO THE KING'S CASTLE IN THE CAPITAL, FIGURE OUT WHY THE KING IS UNWILLING TO TAKE A QUEEN OR EVEN ANY MISTRESSES, AND COME UP WITH A SOLUTION.

SOON AFTER DEPARTING, THE MONK GOT LOST. WHILE LOST, HE CONCOCTED A PLAN TO SHOW THE KING ALL KINDS OF WOMEN HE WOULD NEVER HAVE A CHANCE TO MEET. TO GATHER A HAREM THAT WILL SHOW THE KING WHAT HE'S MISSING OUT ON. HOWEVER, THE MONK HAD RARELY GONE SO LONG WITHOUT BEING WITH A WOMAN. HE WAS UNBEARABLY HORNY, AND NOW IN THE PRESENCE OF THE INNOCENT FARM GIRL ODESSA TENDER. WAITING OUT THE WINTER MONTHS AT THE TENDER'S FARM LEAD TO ODESSA AND THE MONK DEVELOPING LOVE FOR EACH OTHER. NOW, THE MONK IS CAUGHT BETWEEN HIS DESIRE TO TAKE ODESSA TO BE HIS WOMAN, OR TO BRING HER TO BE THE KING'S WOMAN. IN THE END HIS SENSE OF DUTY WILL WIN OUT, FOR FOR NOW...



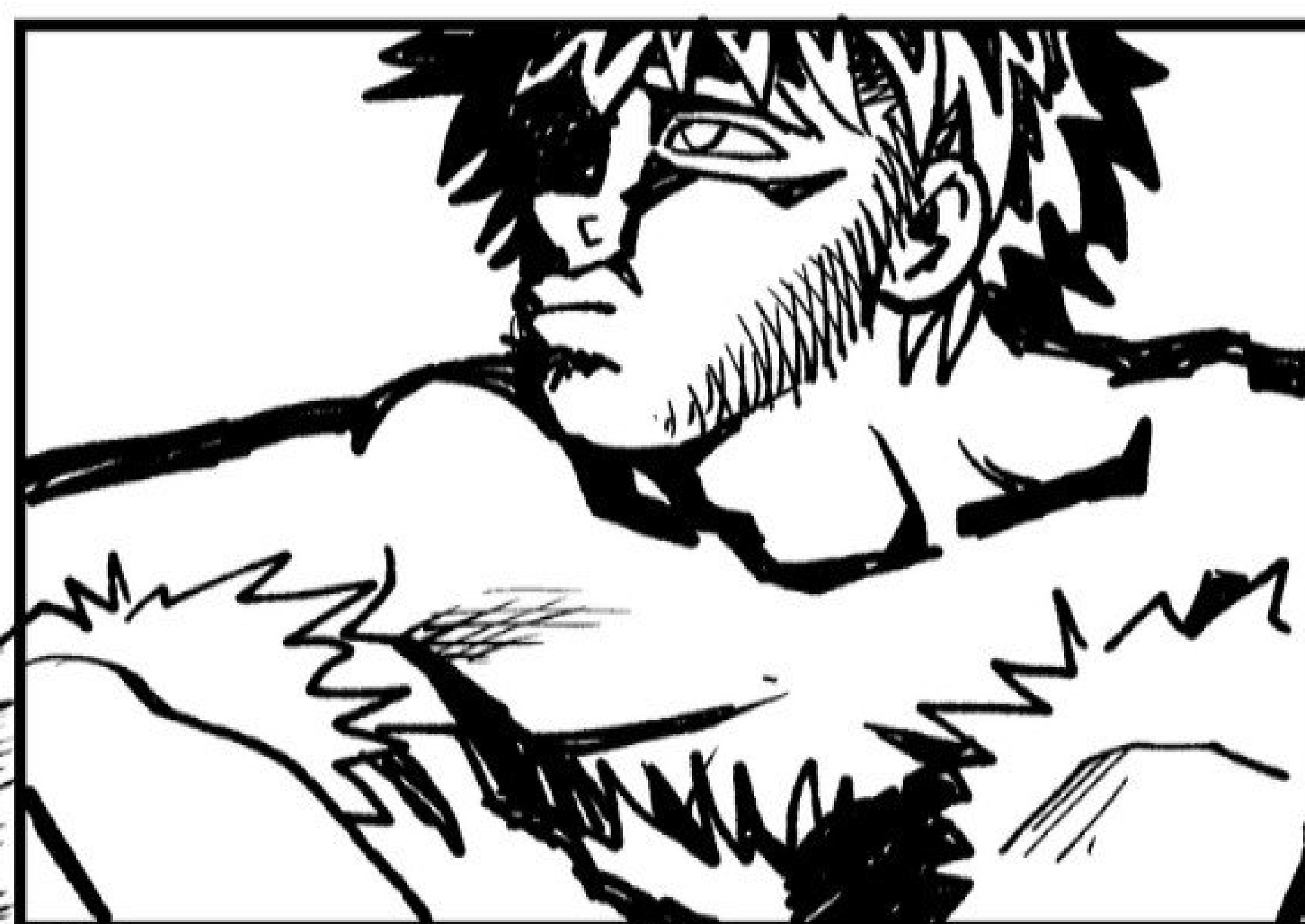
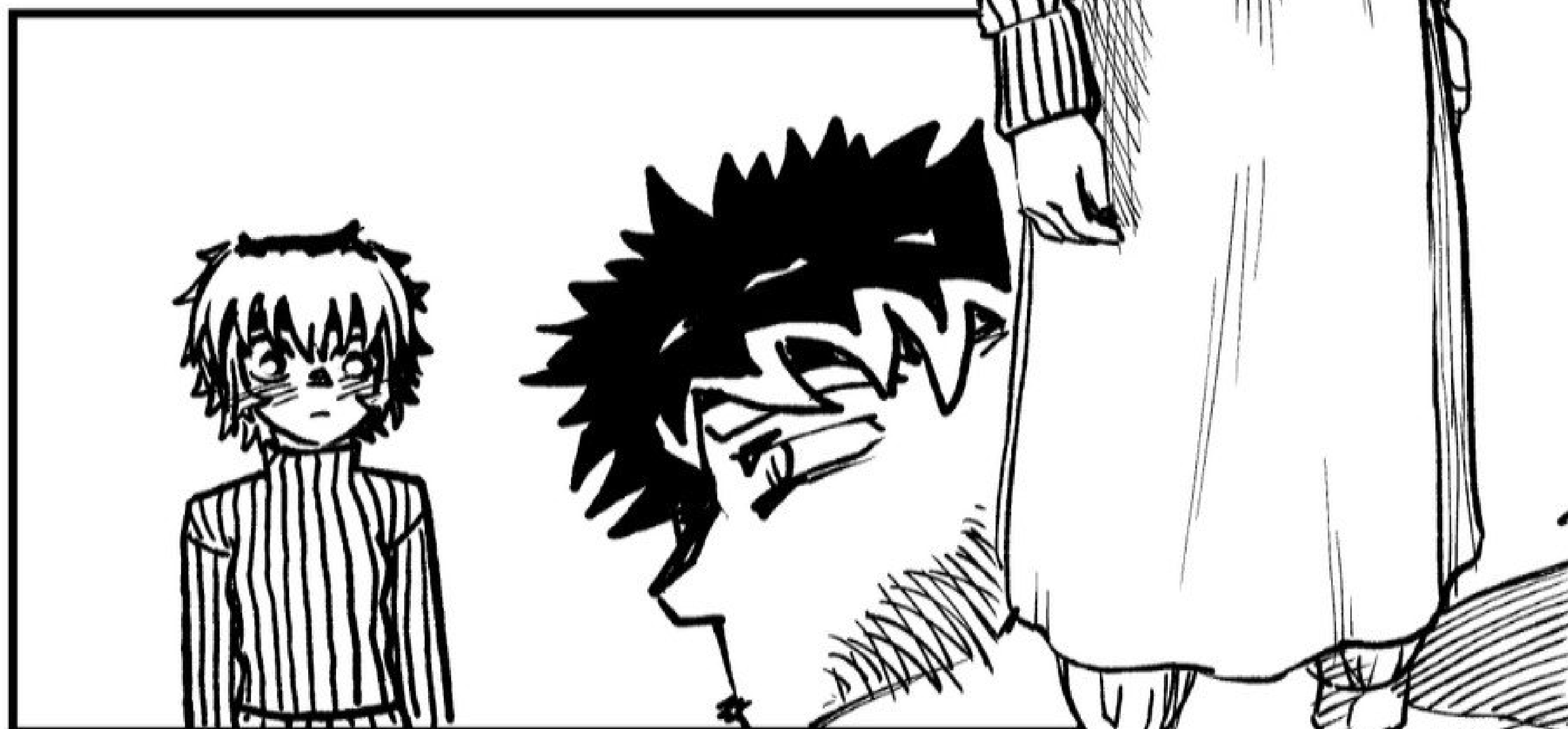
I'LL
GO CLEAN
THESE UP.

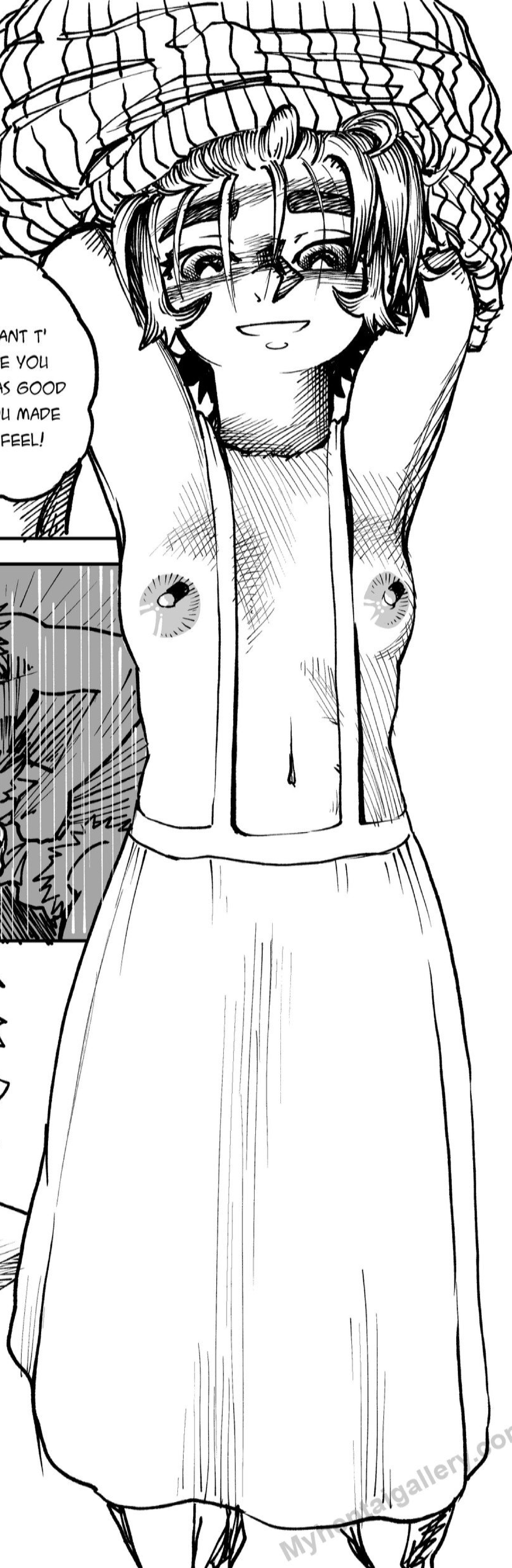
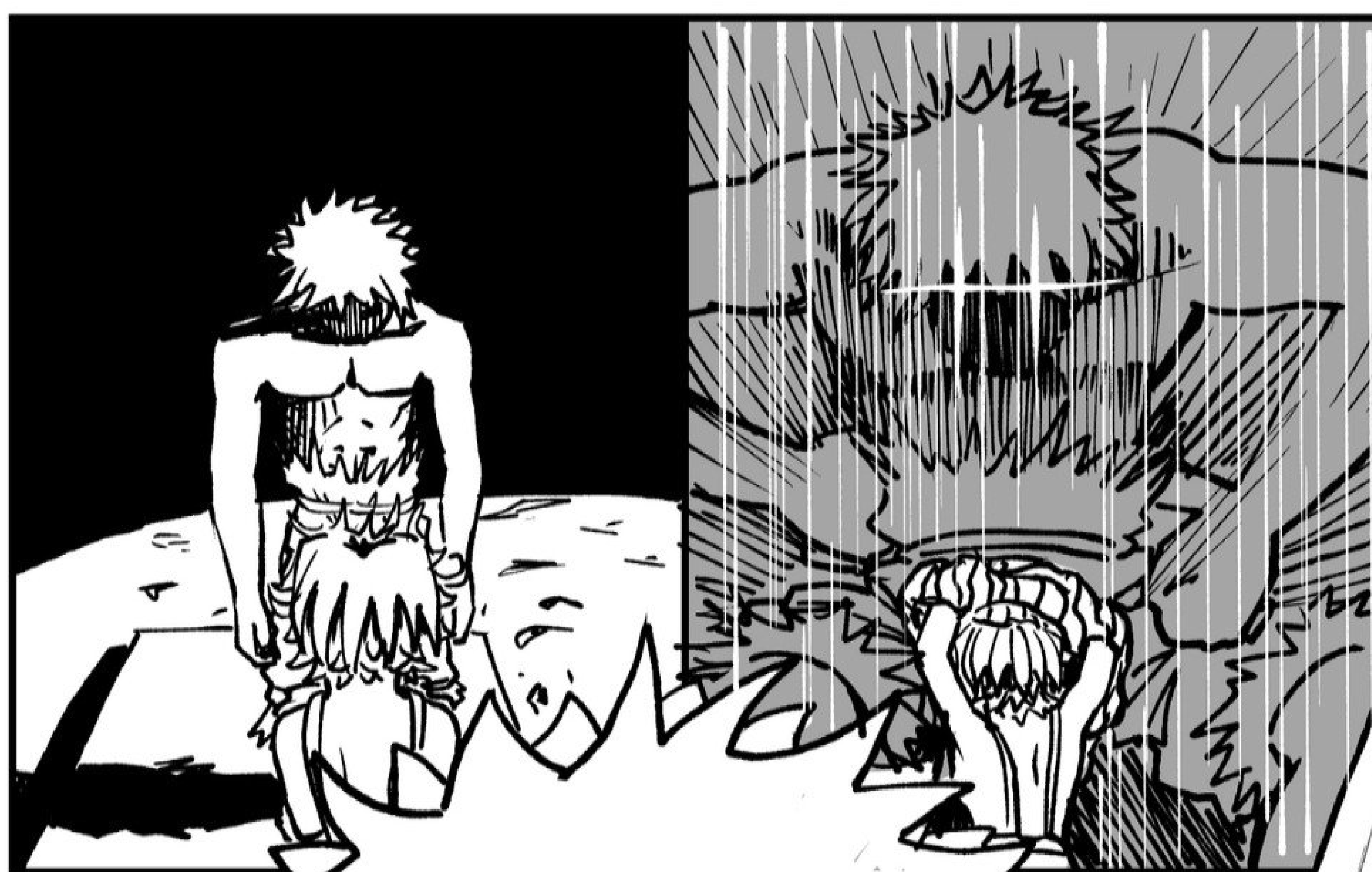
IF I'M
FALTERING
HERE, HOW
CAN I EXPECT
TO HOLD OUT
FOREVER?

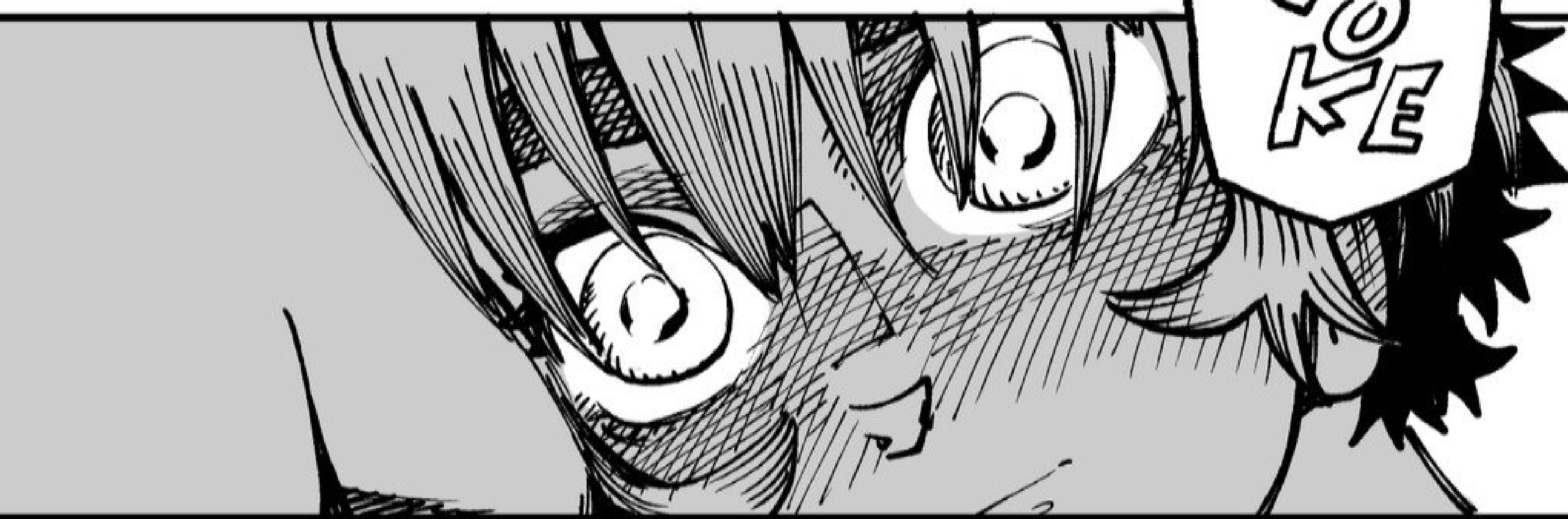
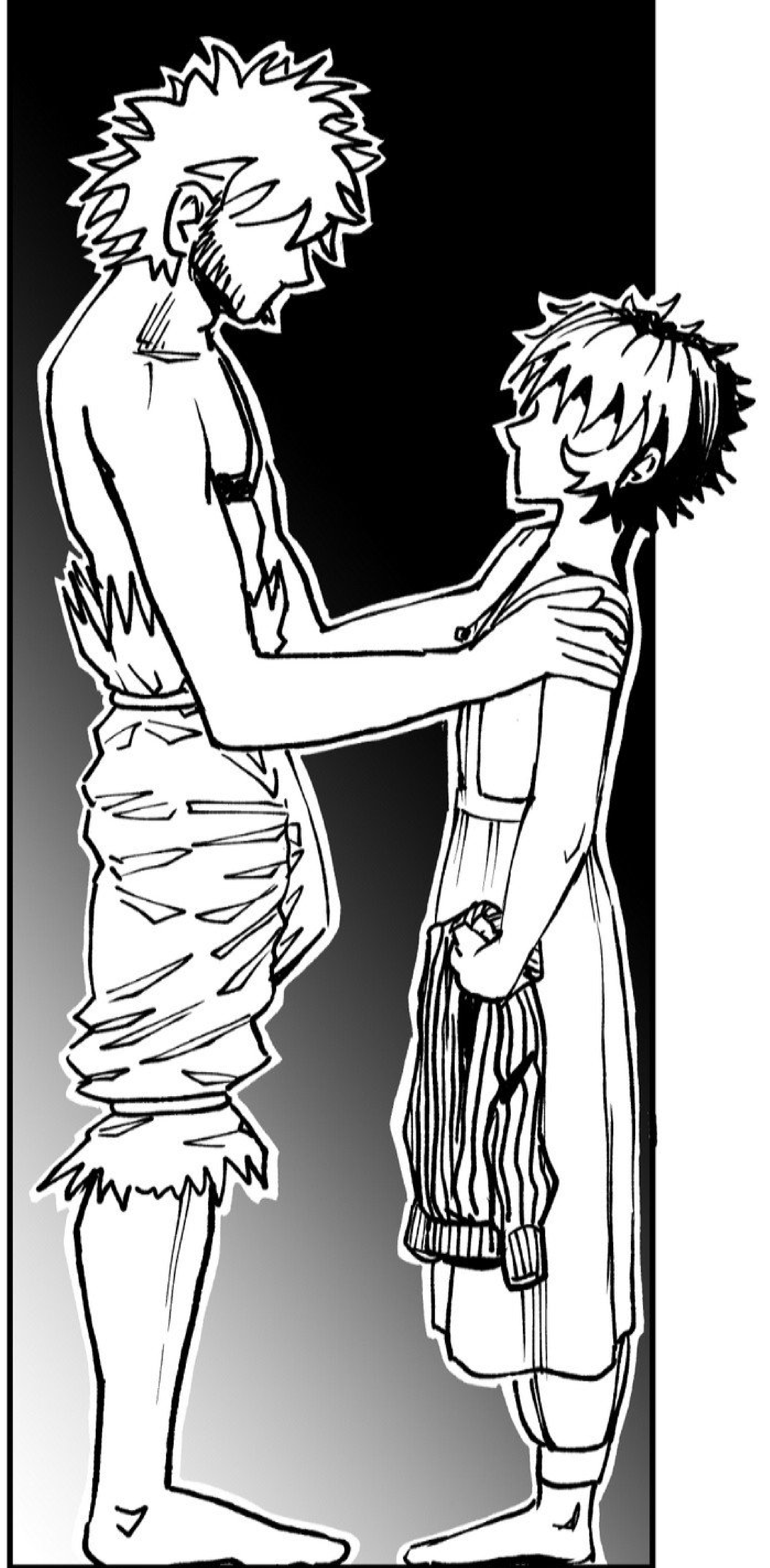
THE JOURNEY
AHEAD IS STILL
SO LONG...











ODESSA...
LET'S FEEL
GOOD
TOGETHER.



SURE,
I'LL TAKE
THE LEAD.

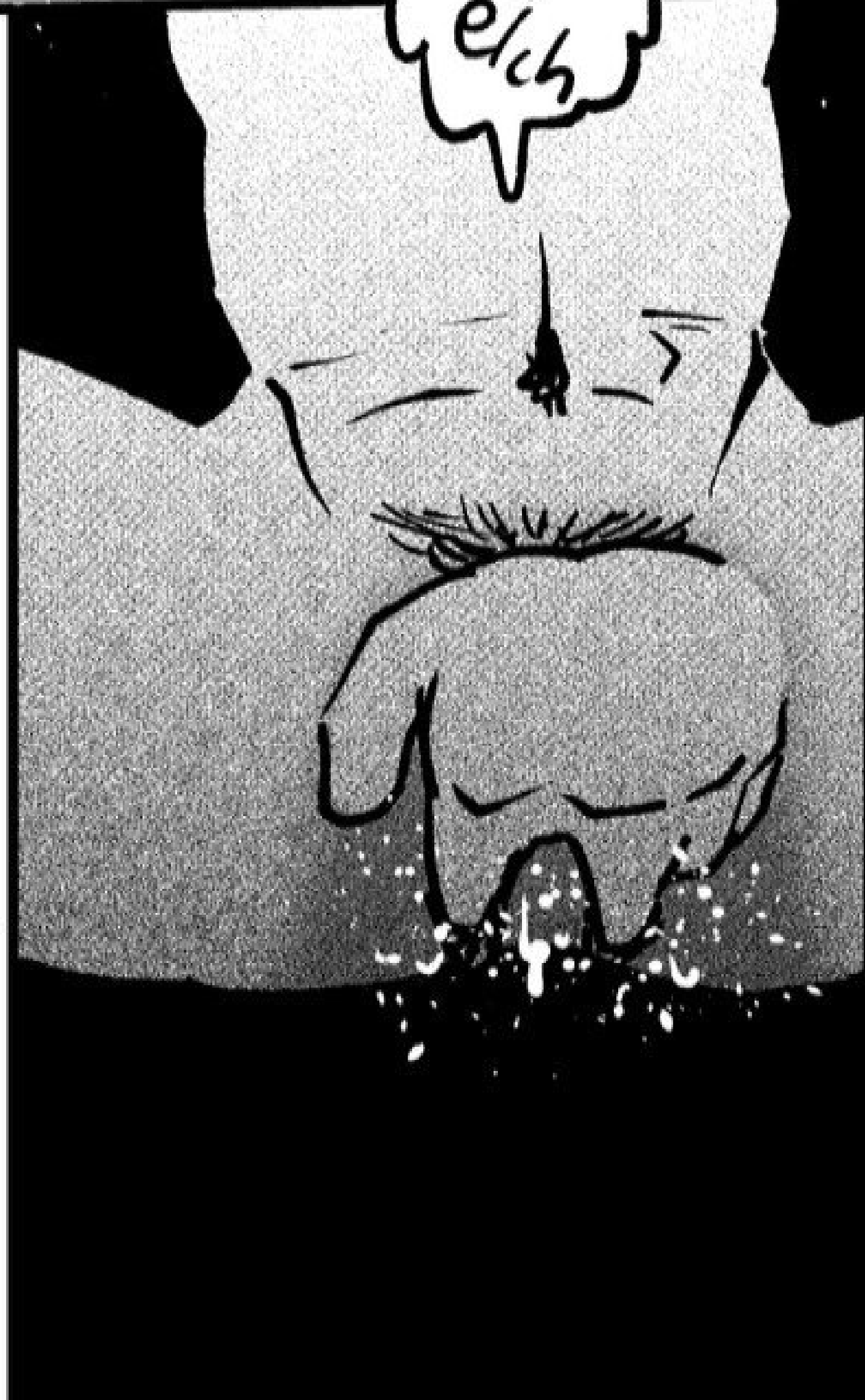
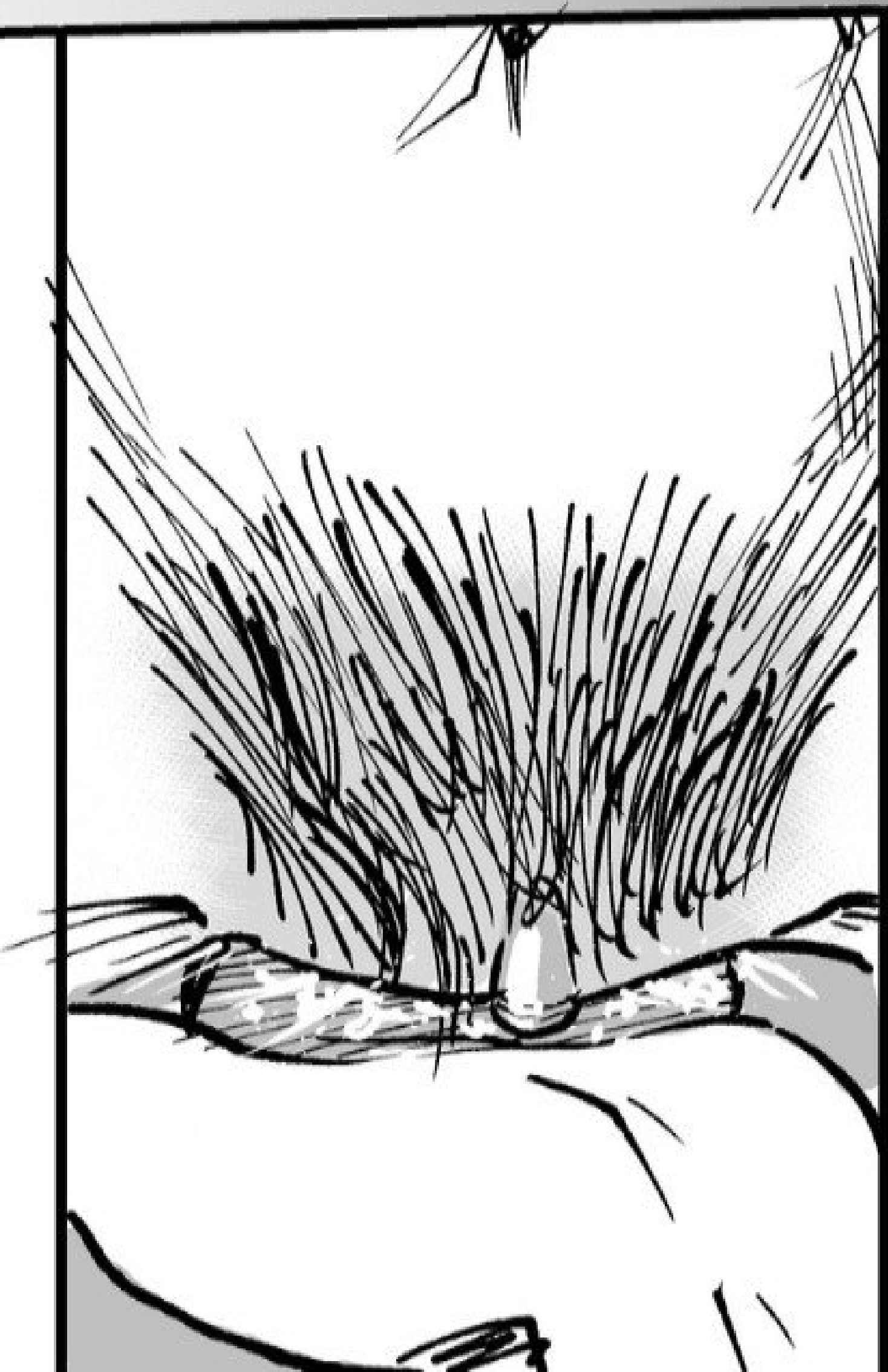
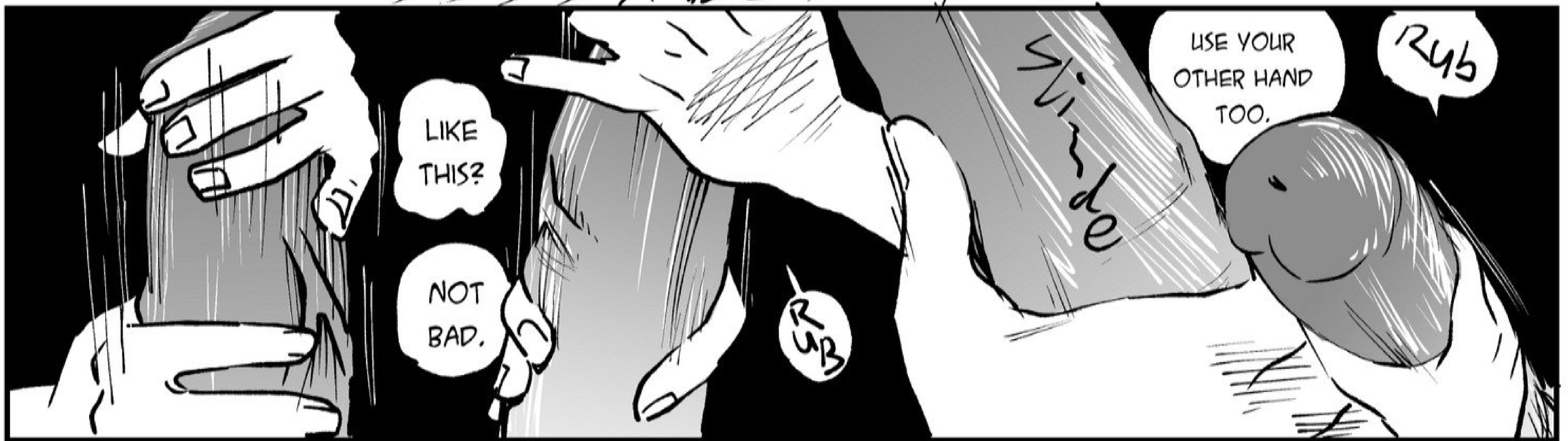
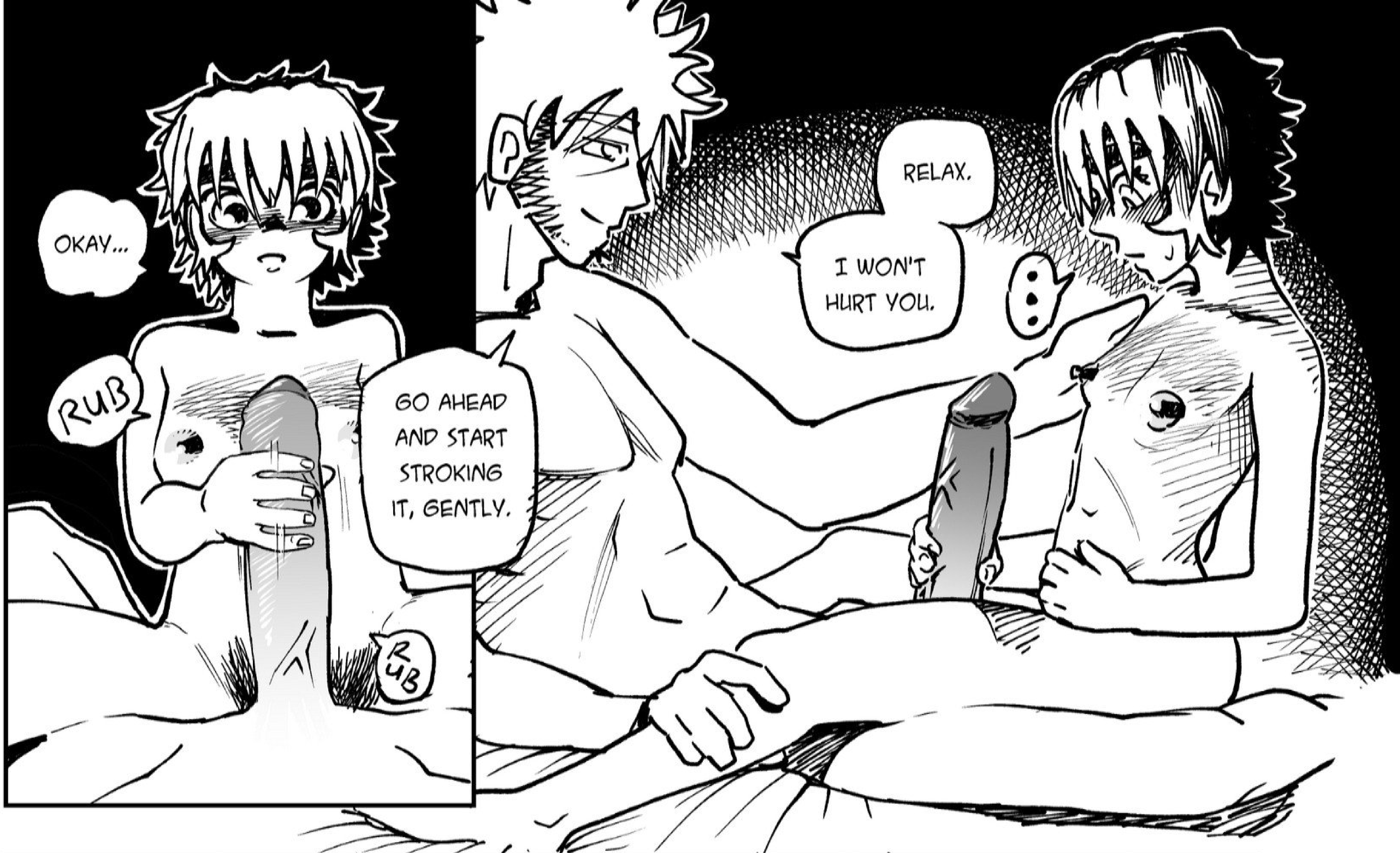


U-
UM...

CAN
YOU...
TELL ME
WHAT I'
DO?

I-I'VE
NEVER...





SCHICK
SCHICK

ALRIGHT,
SUPER
WET!

OKAY 'DESSA,
NOW DO IT
FASTER WHILE
I DO YOU.

AM... AM
I MAKING
YOU FEEL
GOOD
TOO?

YEAH...

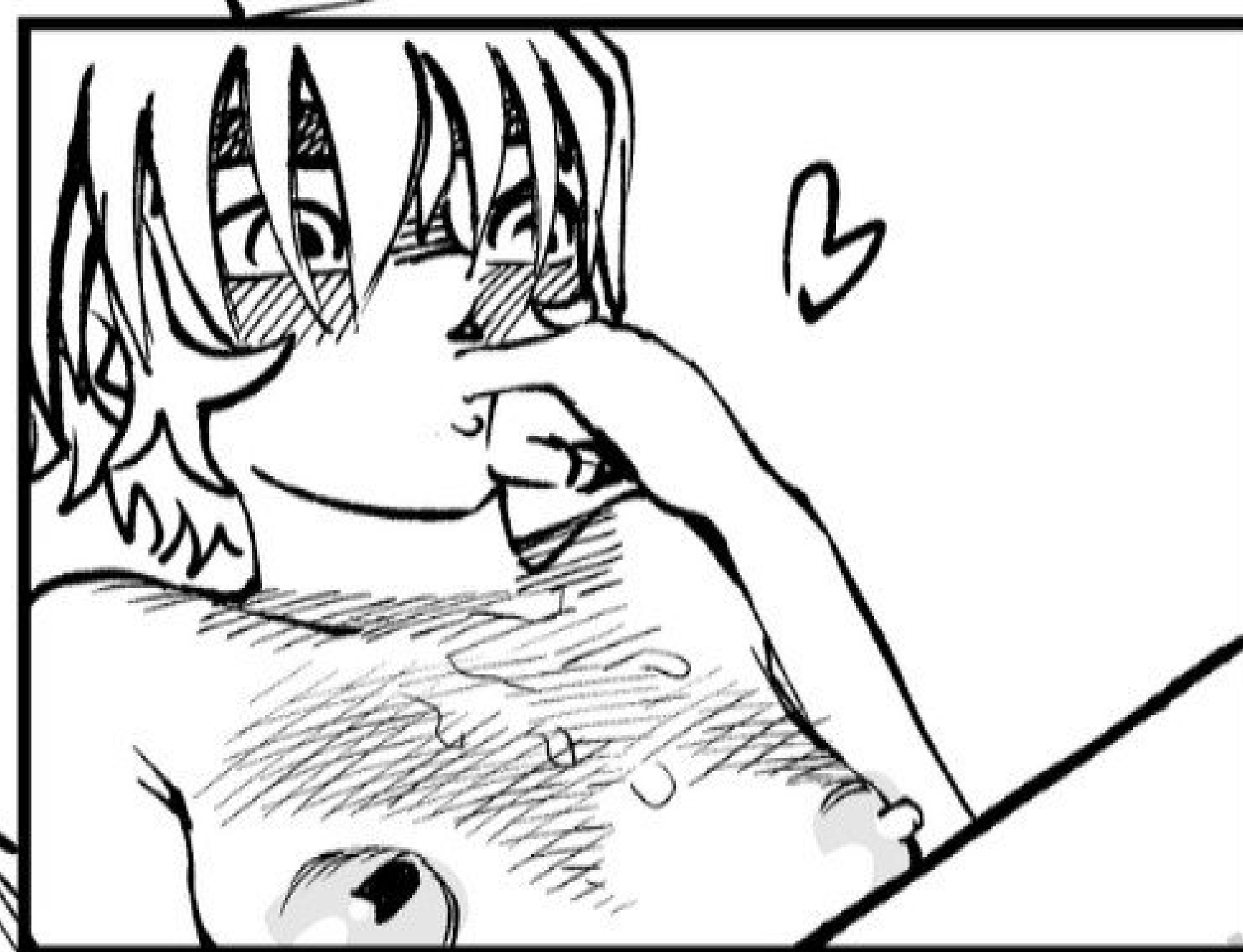
I'VE HAD
A LOT OF
PRACTICE.

HOW DO
YOU MAKE IT...
FEEL SO
GOOD?

AHA,
ACTUALLY,
I'M ALREADY
GOING TO
CUM.
YOU'RE
NOT BAD
AT THIS.

NN...
ME
TOO!







US PL

MY BLOOD, MY SALIVA AND, MOST POTENTLY, MY SEMEN.

SECOND, MY BODY FLUIDS ACT AS A STIMULANT AND AN APHRODISIAC.

MSRND
VNRK

NOT THE CASE WITH A DIVINE LIKE ME. WE CAN'T IMPREGNATE REGULAR HUMANS.

FIRST OF ALL, IF YOU WERE TO HAVE SEX WITH AN ORDINARY MAN, YOU COULD GET PREGNANT.



C'MON, USE YOUR MOUTH.



SO, ARE YOU READY FOR THE NIGHT OF YOUR LIFE?



THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

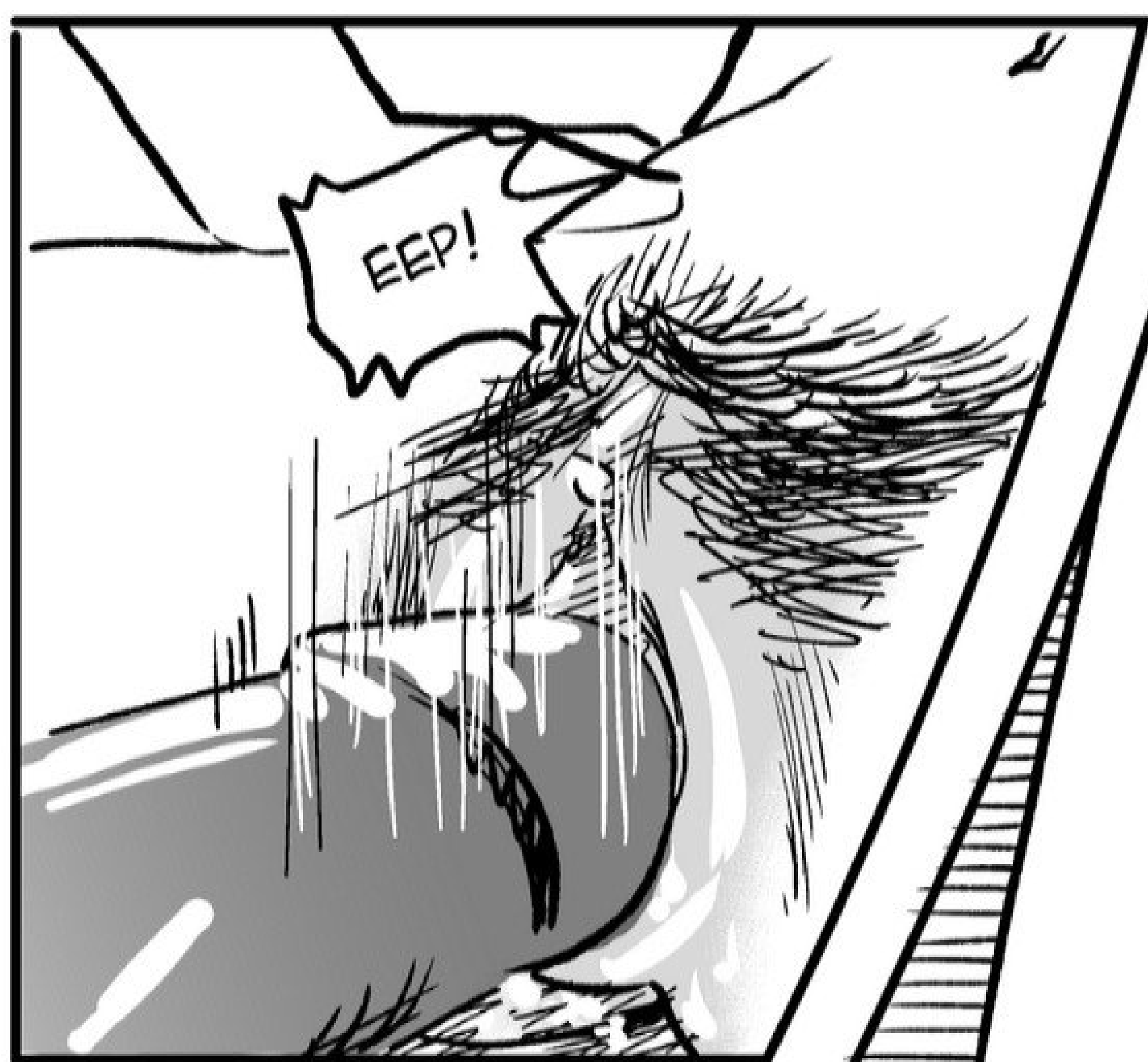
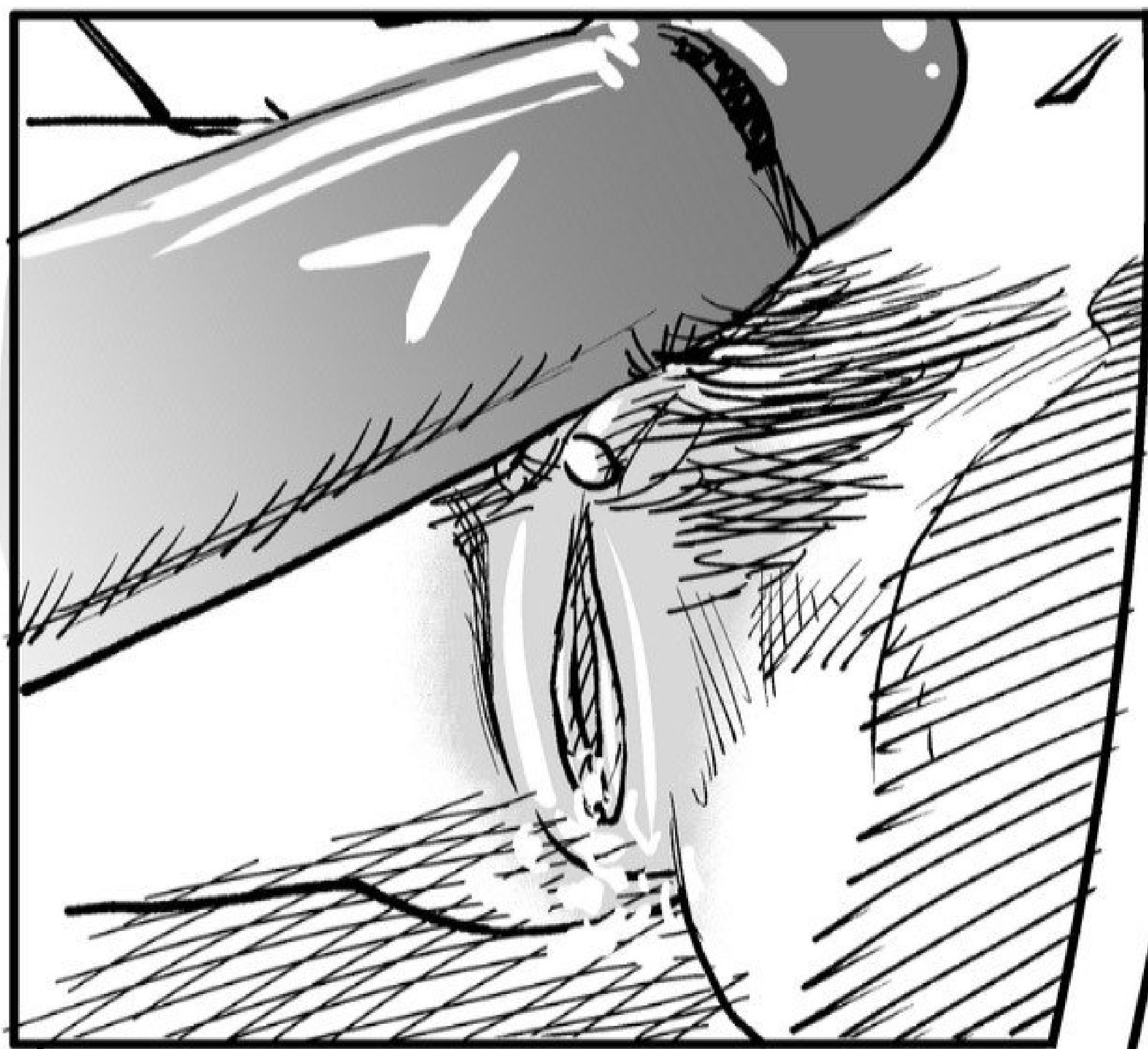
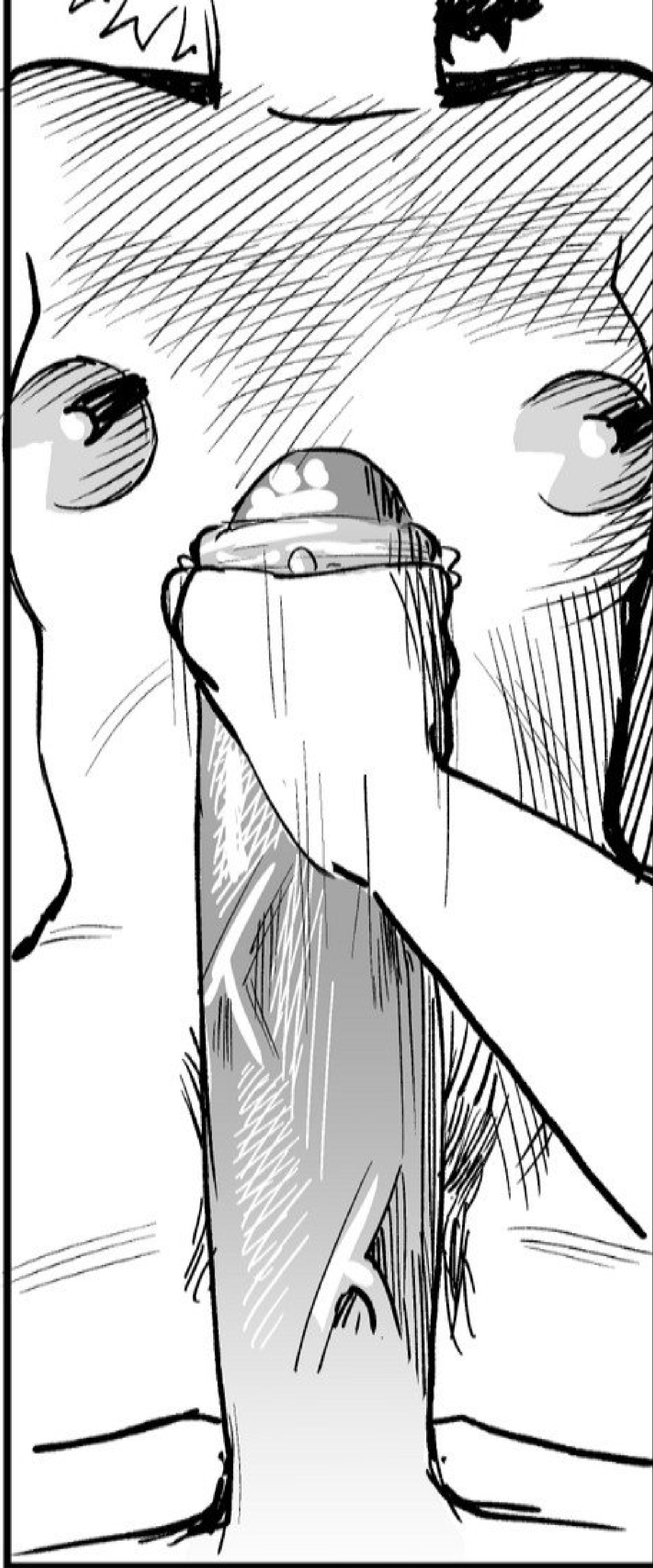
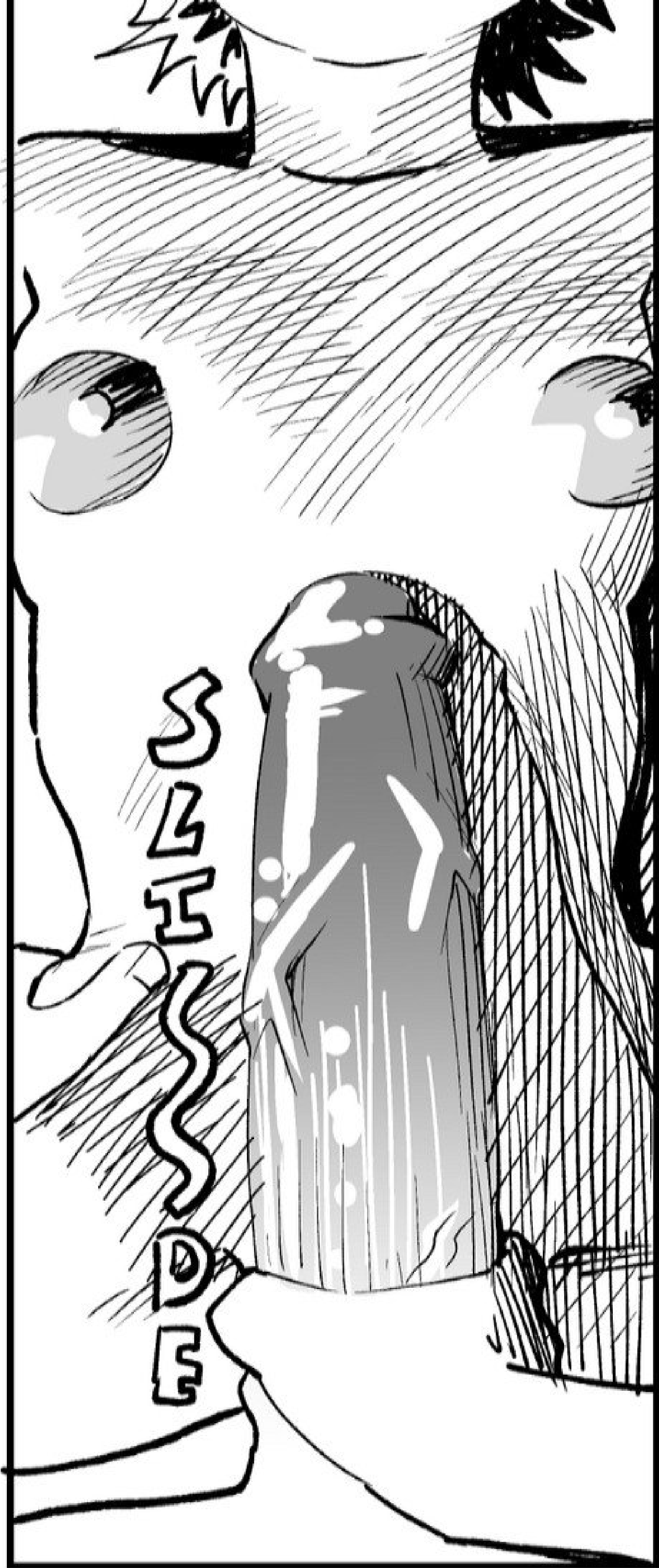
MM-HM~!

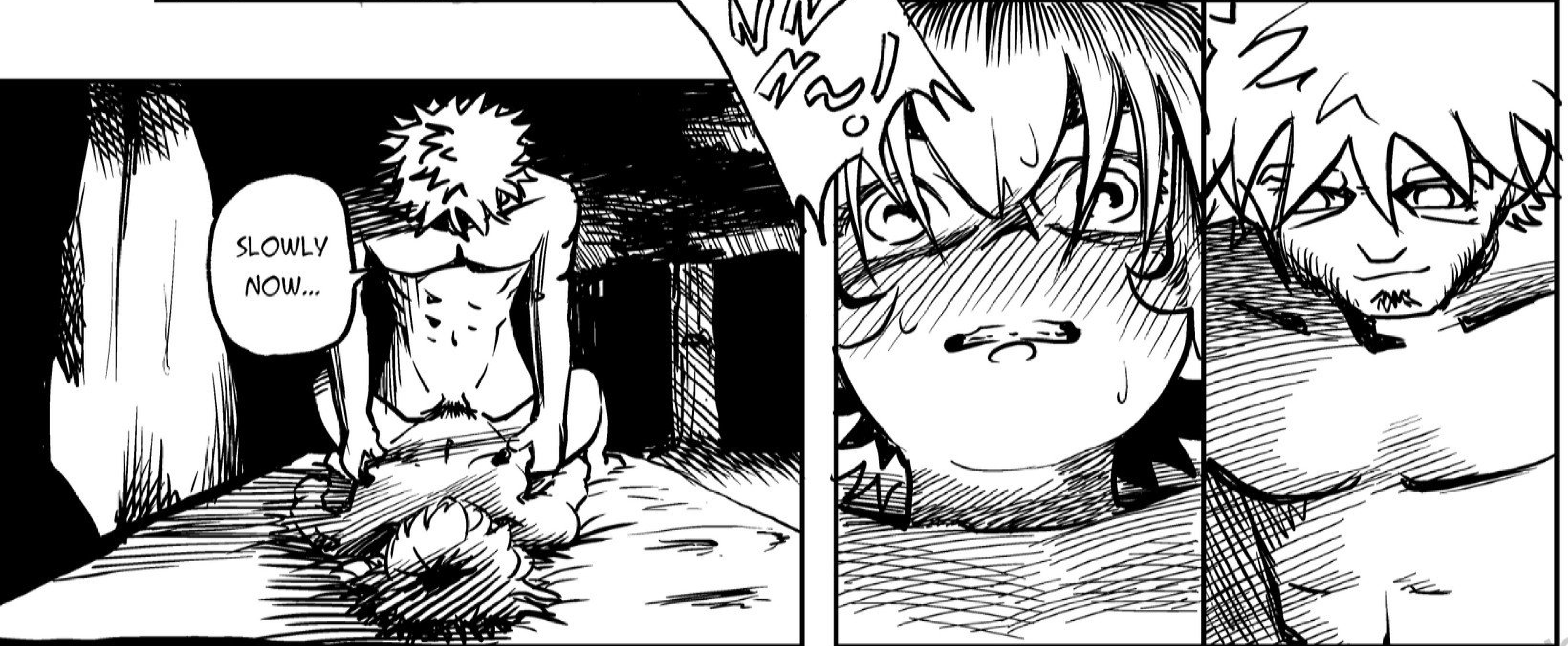
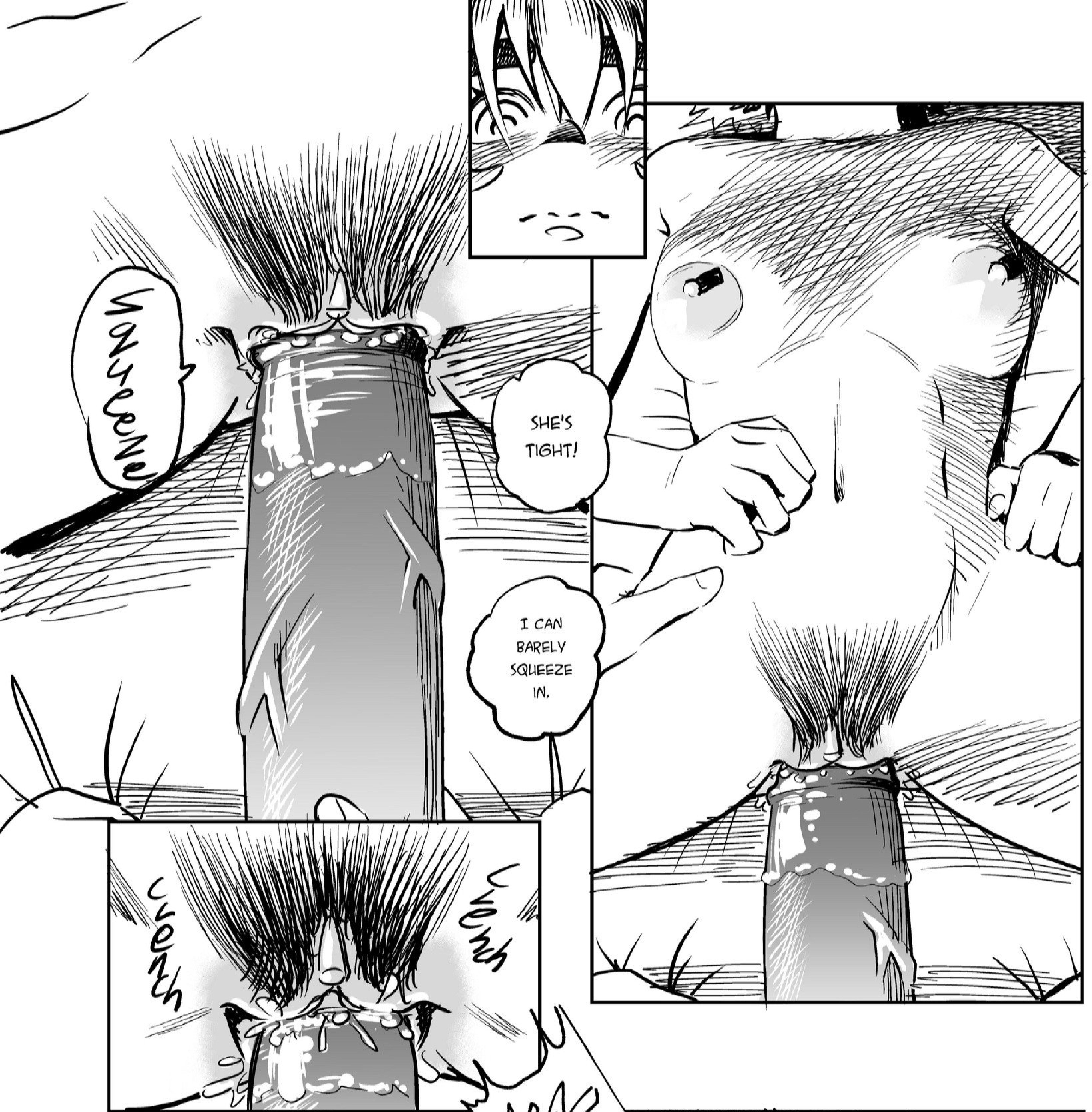
AND THIRD OF ALL, AS A DIVINE, I'M ALWAYS READY TO GO.

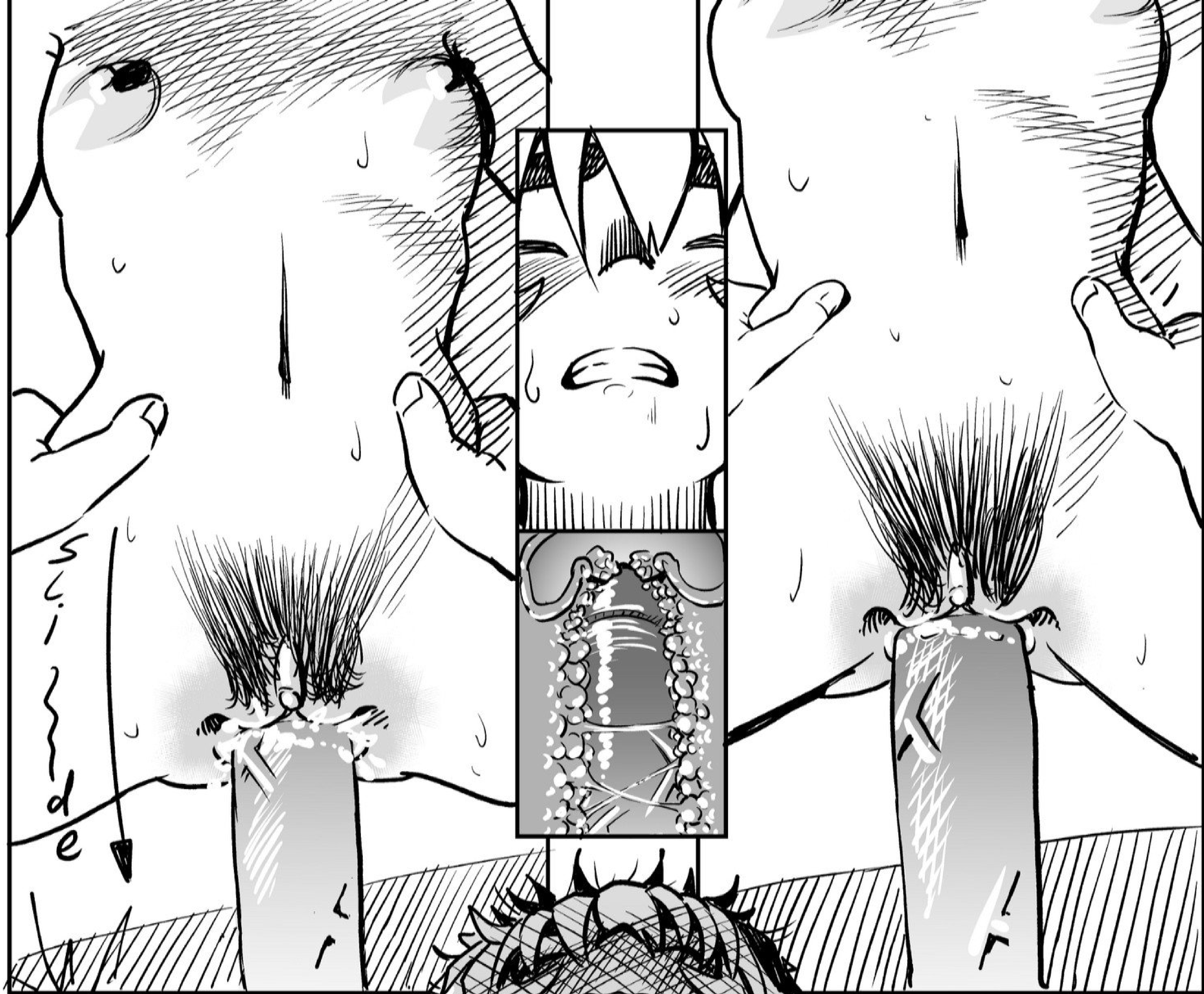
MY SEX DRIVE IS INSATIABLE.

ONCE I START, I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL STOP.











NICE.

SHE CAME WHEN I BOTTOMED OUT...







NOW YOU
DO THE
MOVING

WHILE
YOU STILL
CAN.

hah
hah







HA...
HANN!

HA...
HANN!

ME...
TOO!!

NNG...!

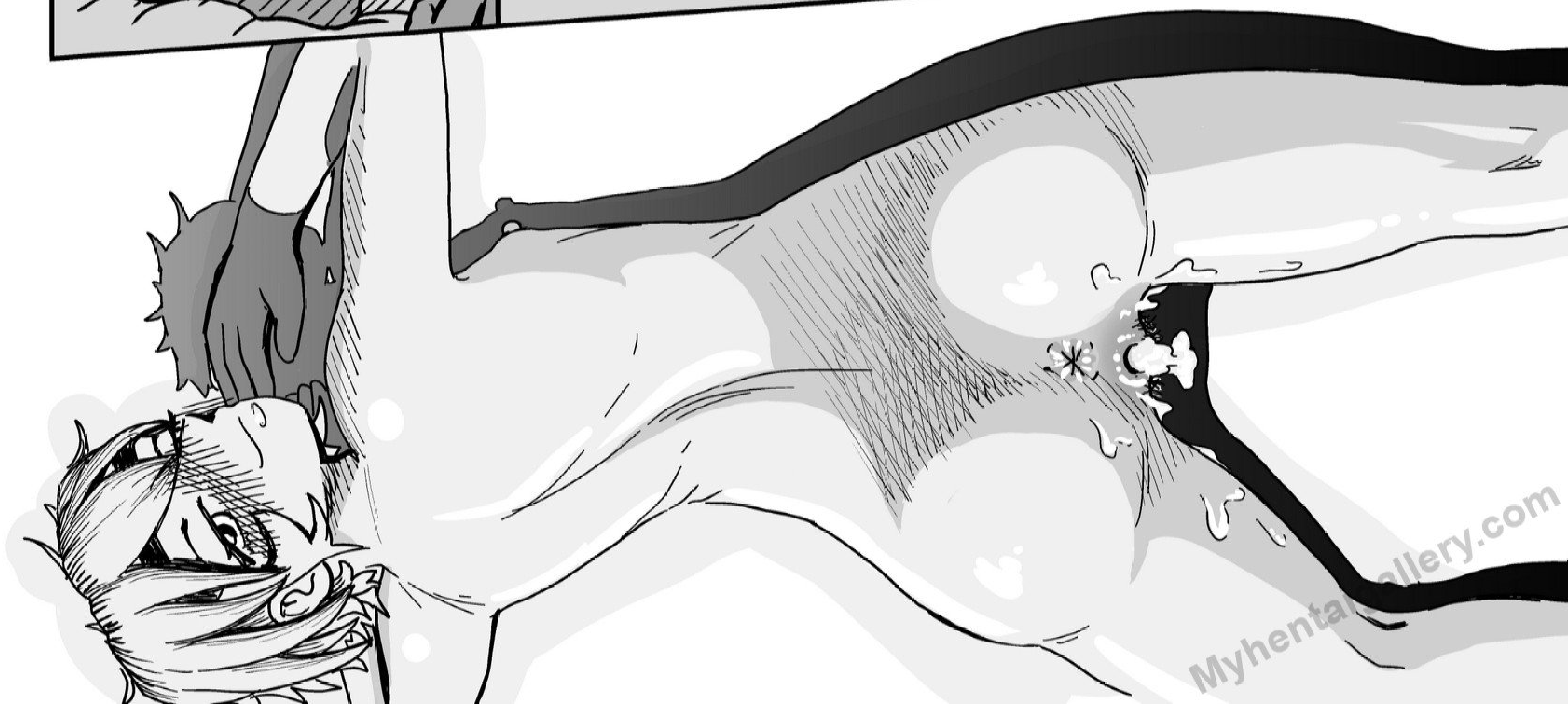
I'M
CUMMING
AGAIN!

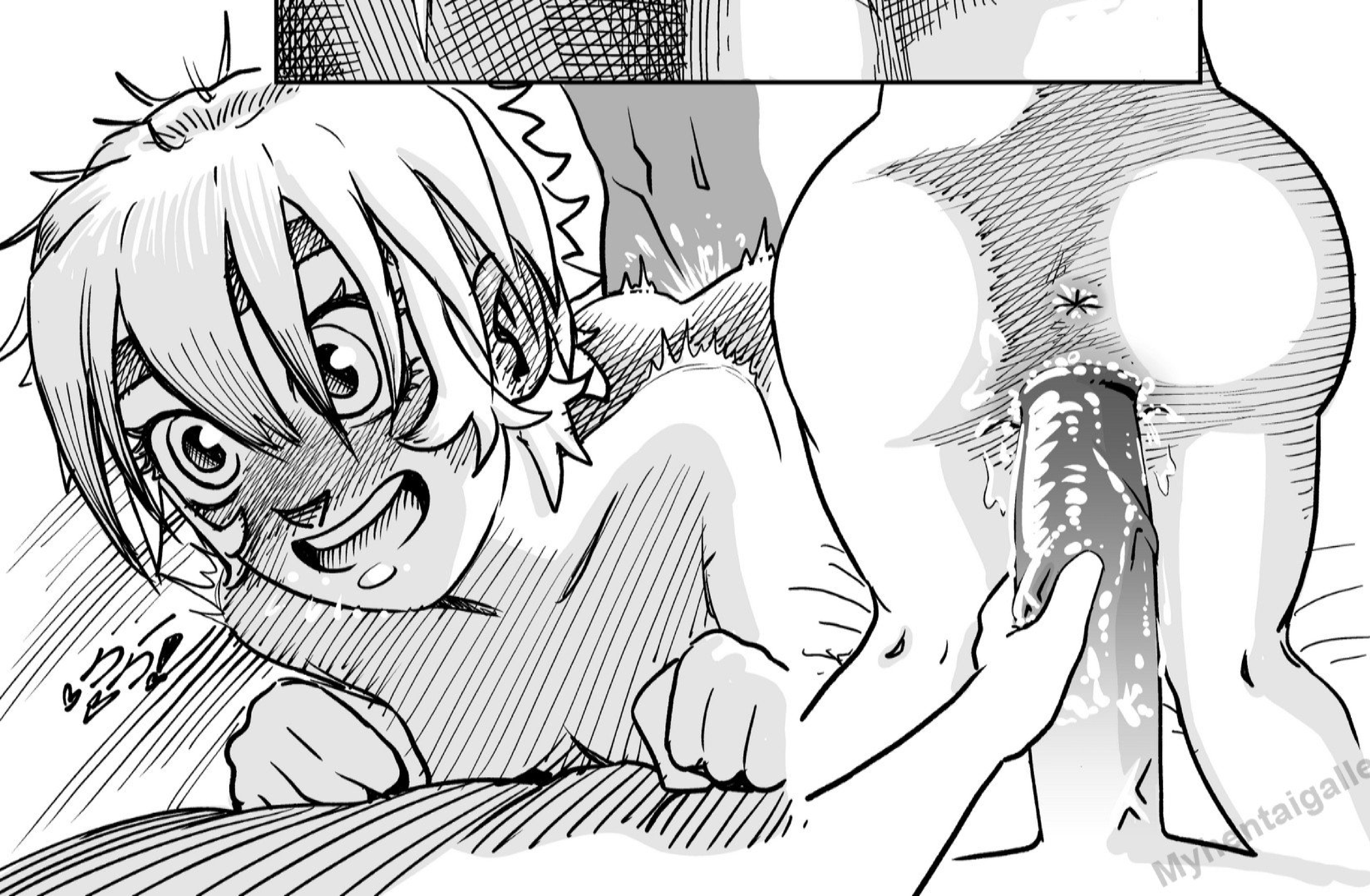
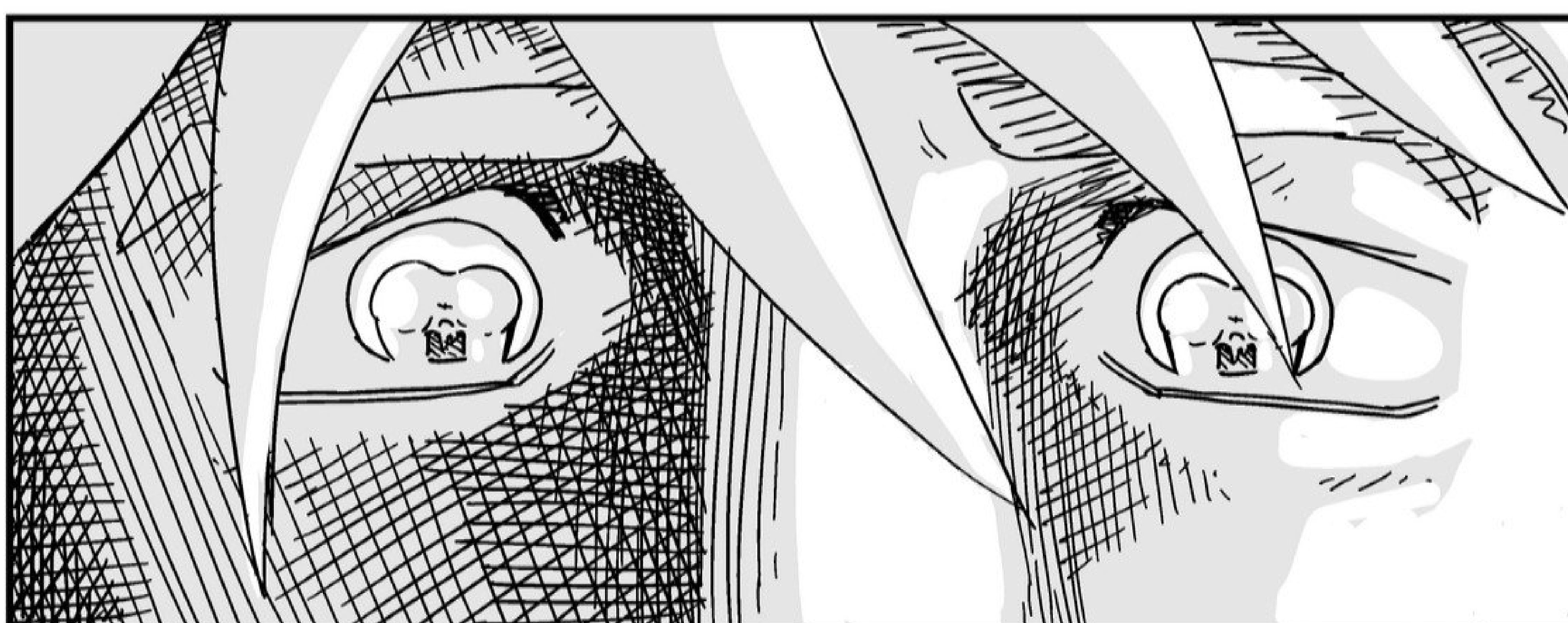
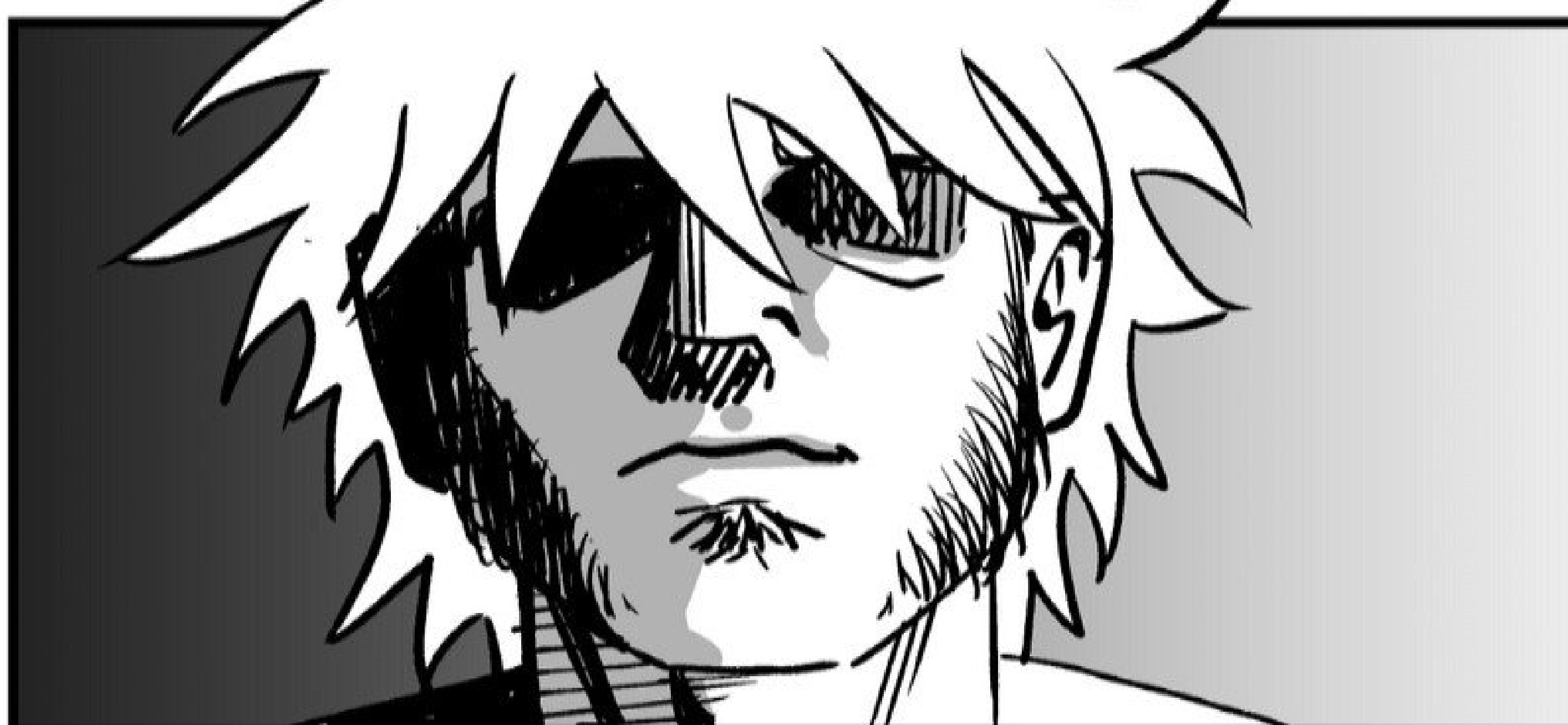
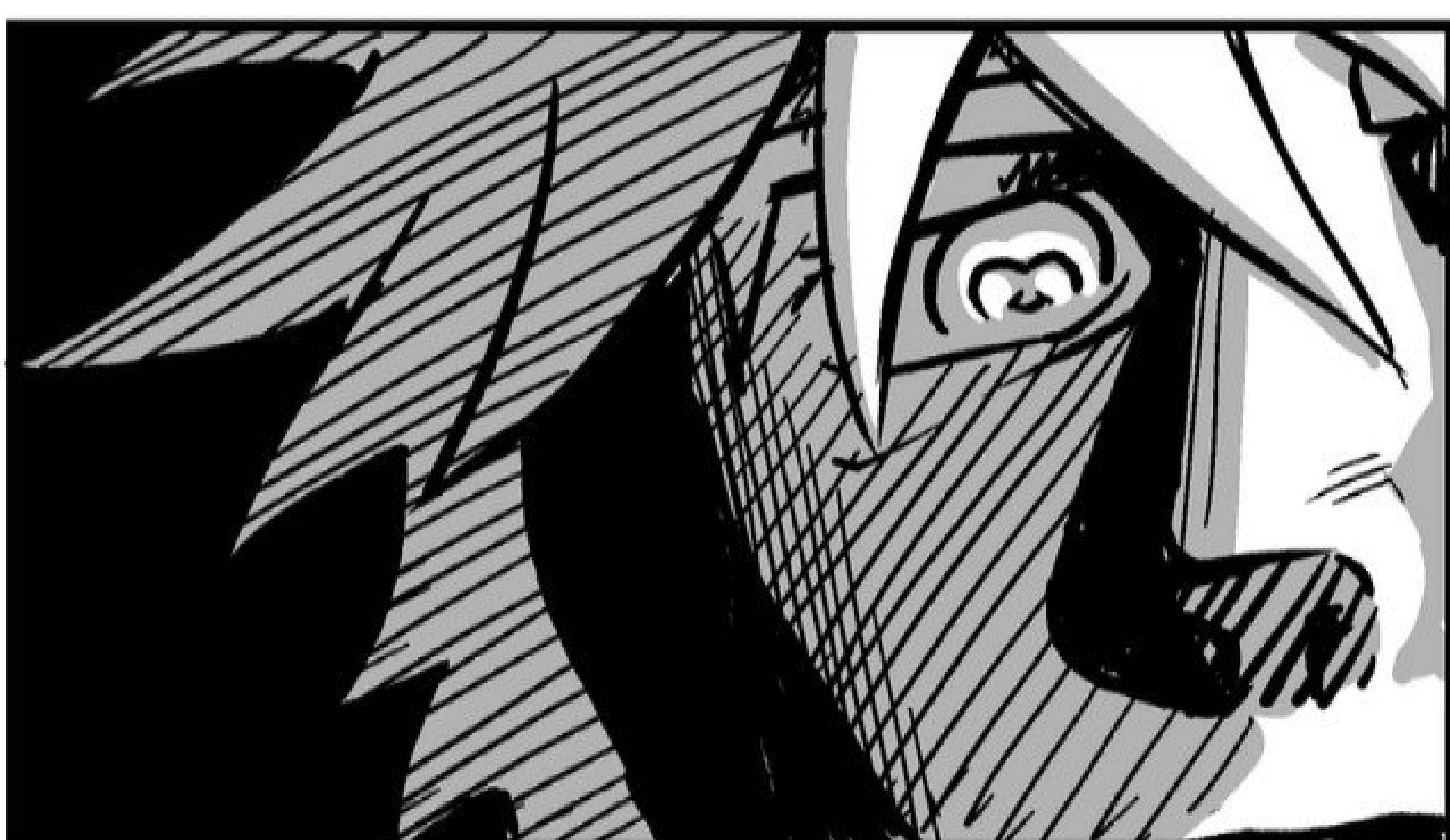
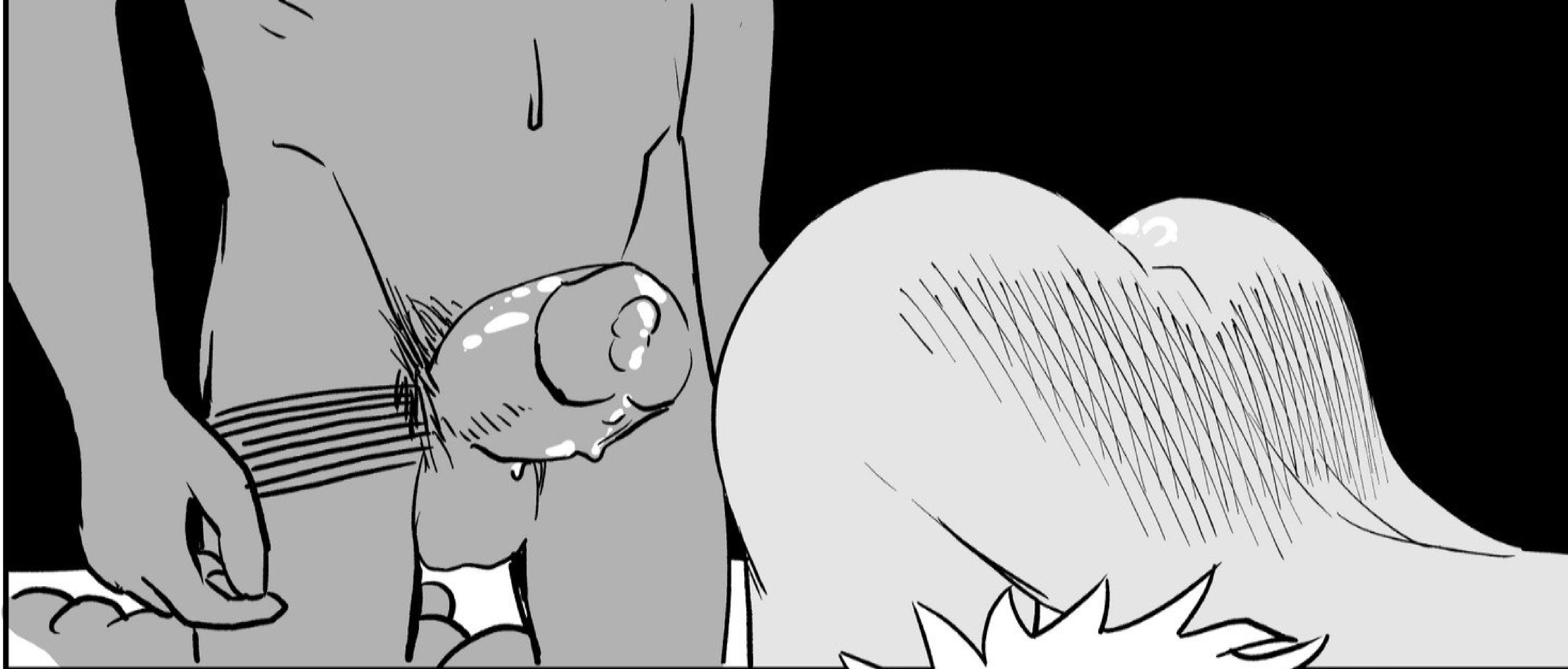
SHLK

SHLK

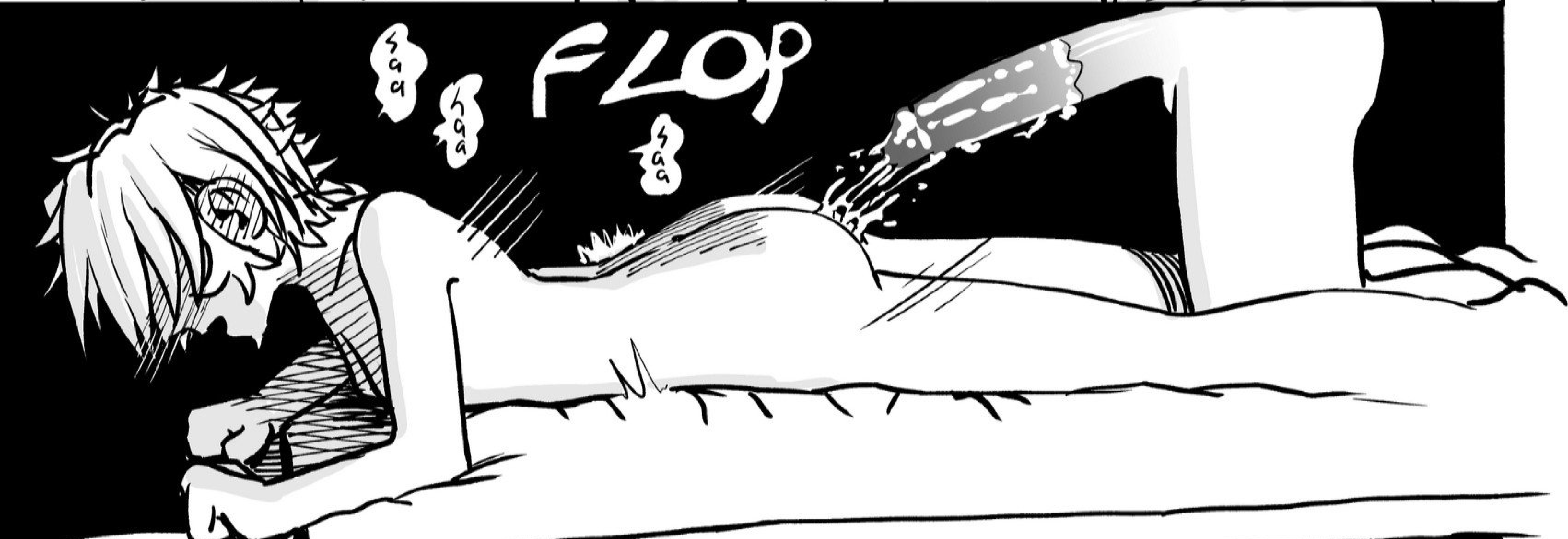
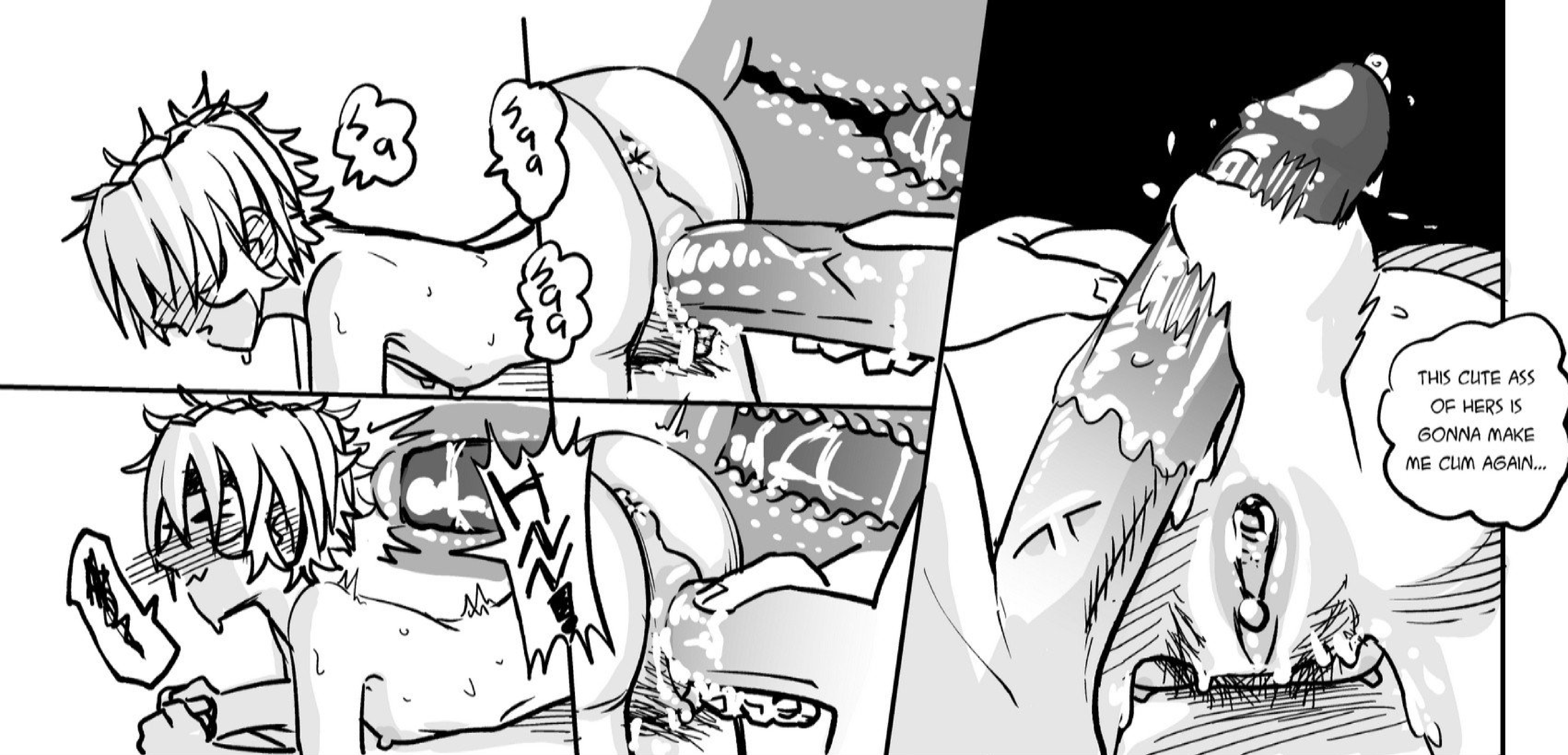
SH

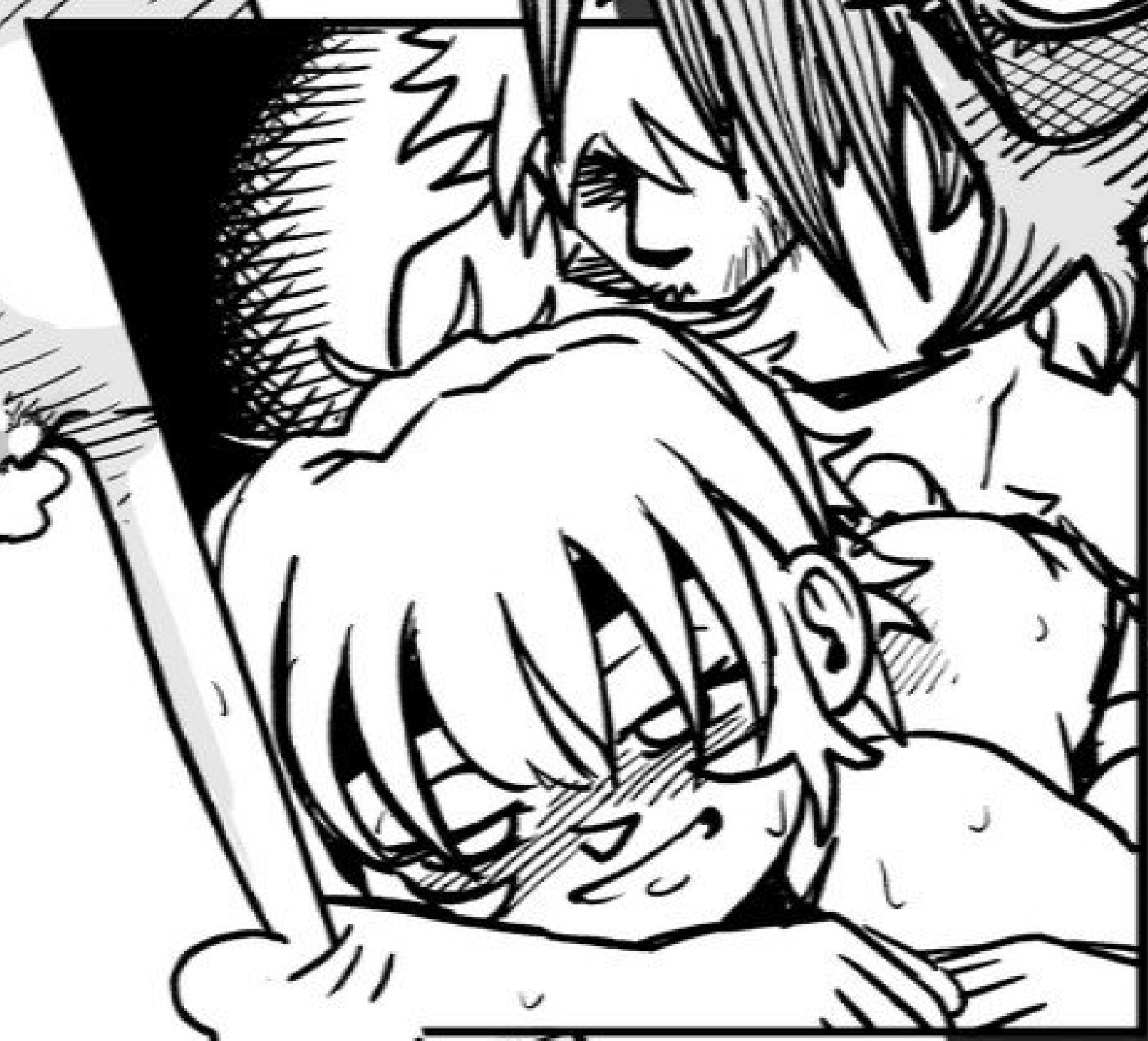






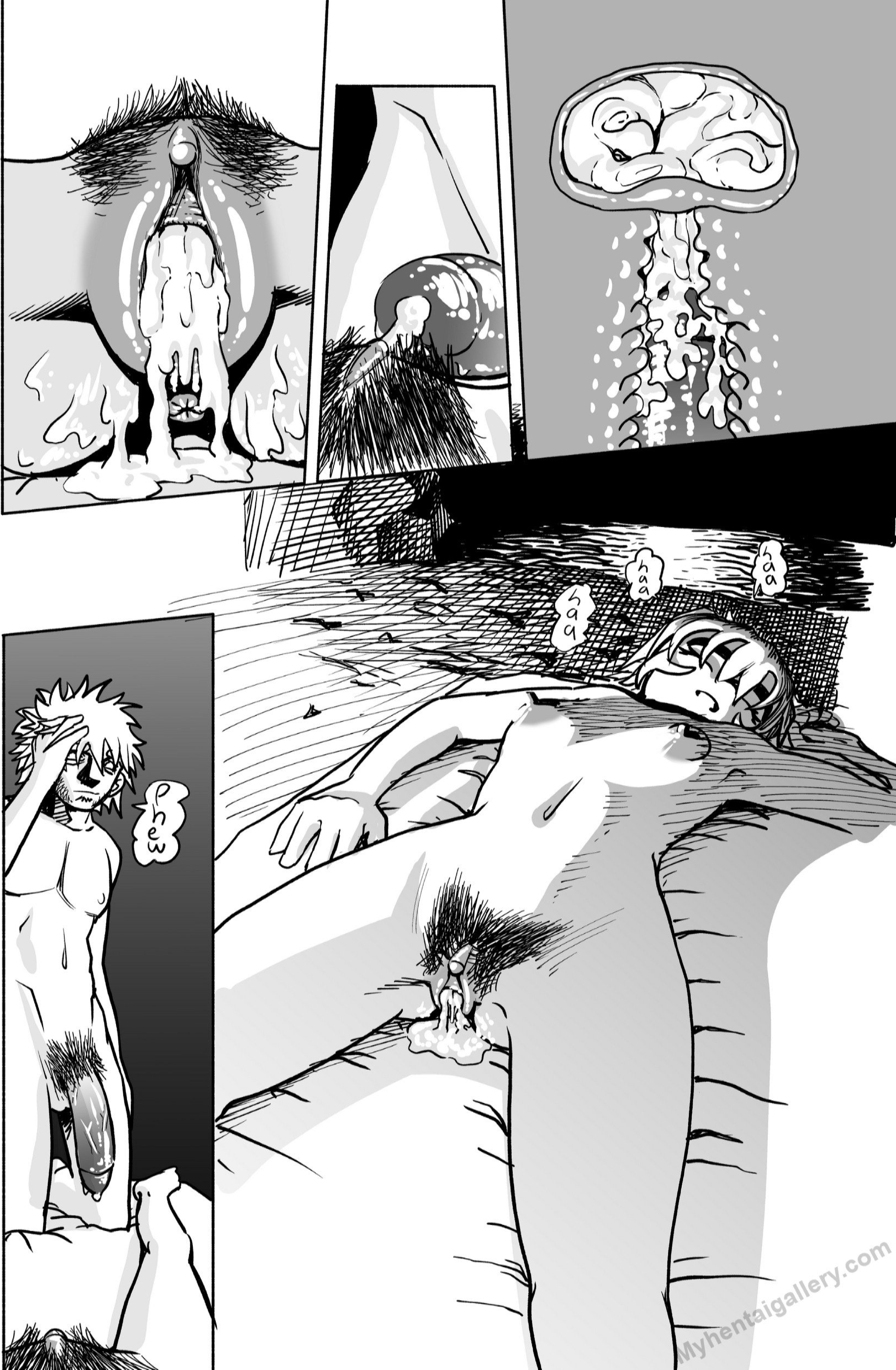


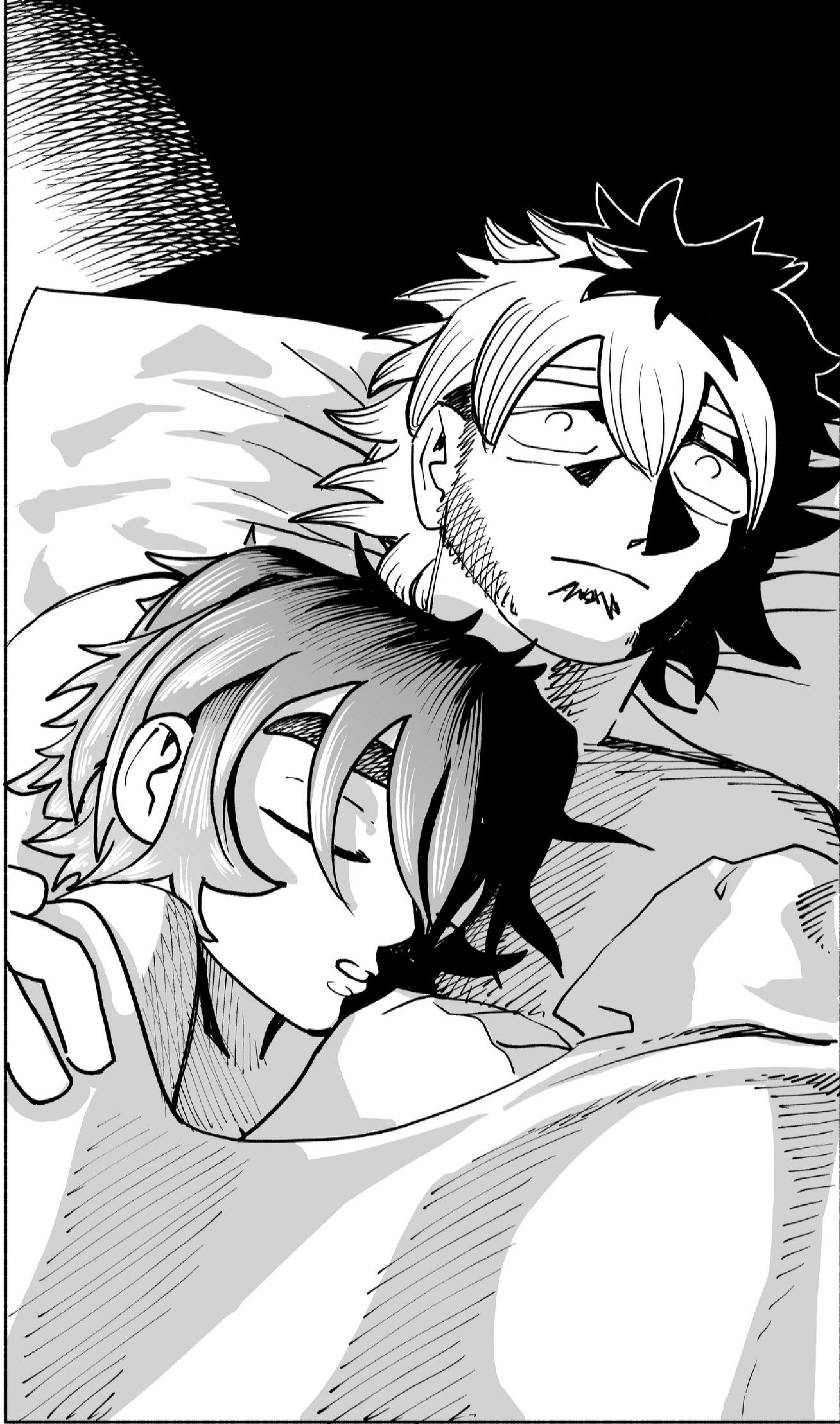
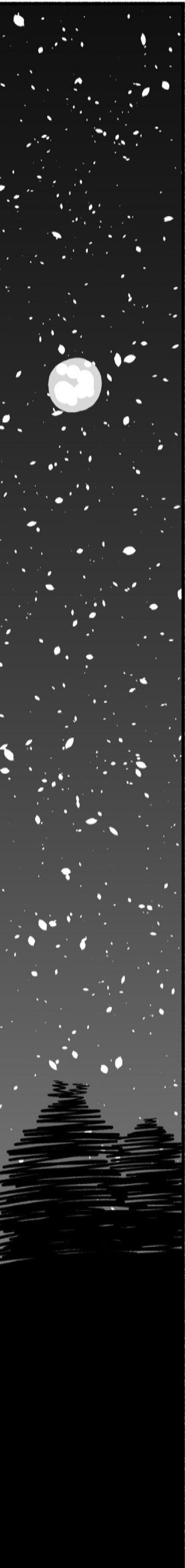


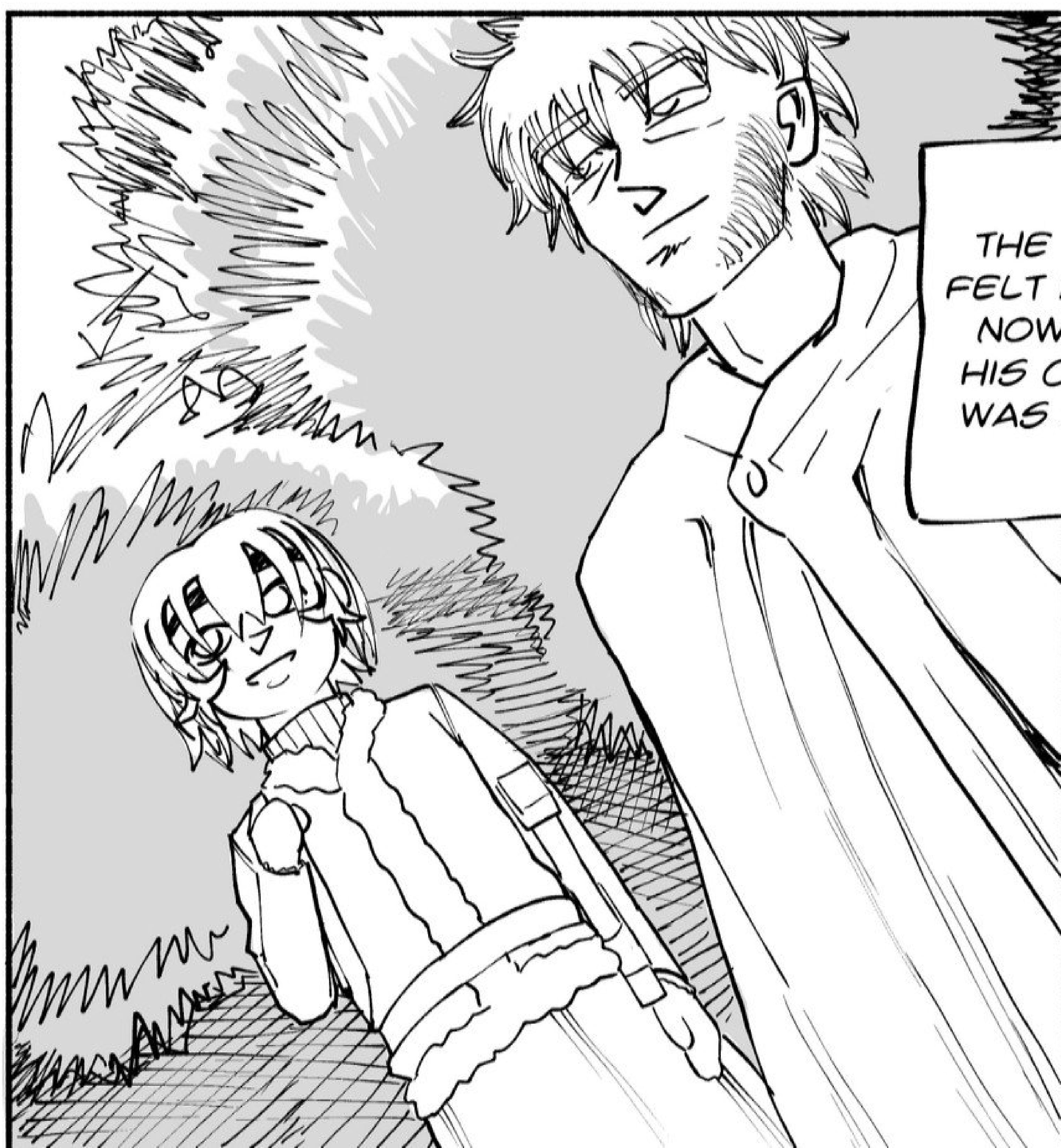
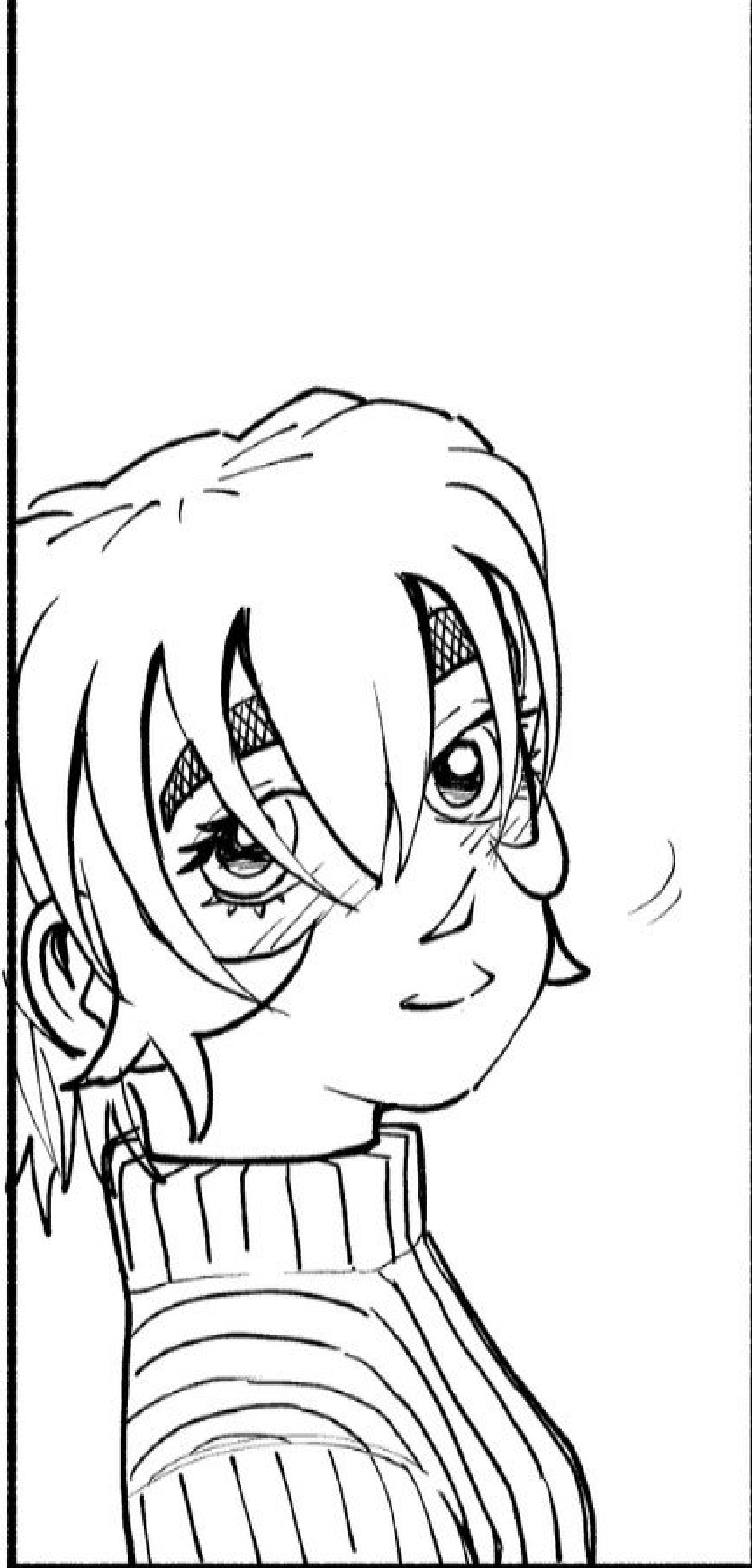




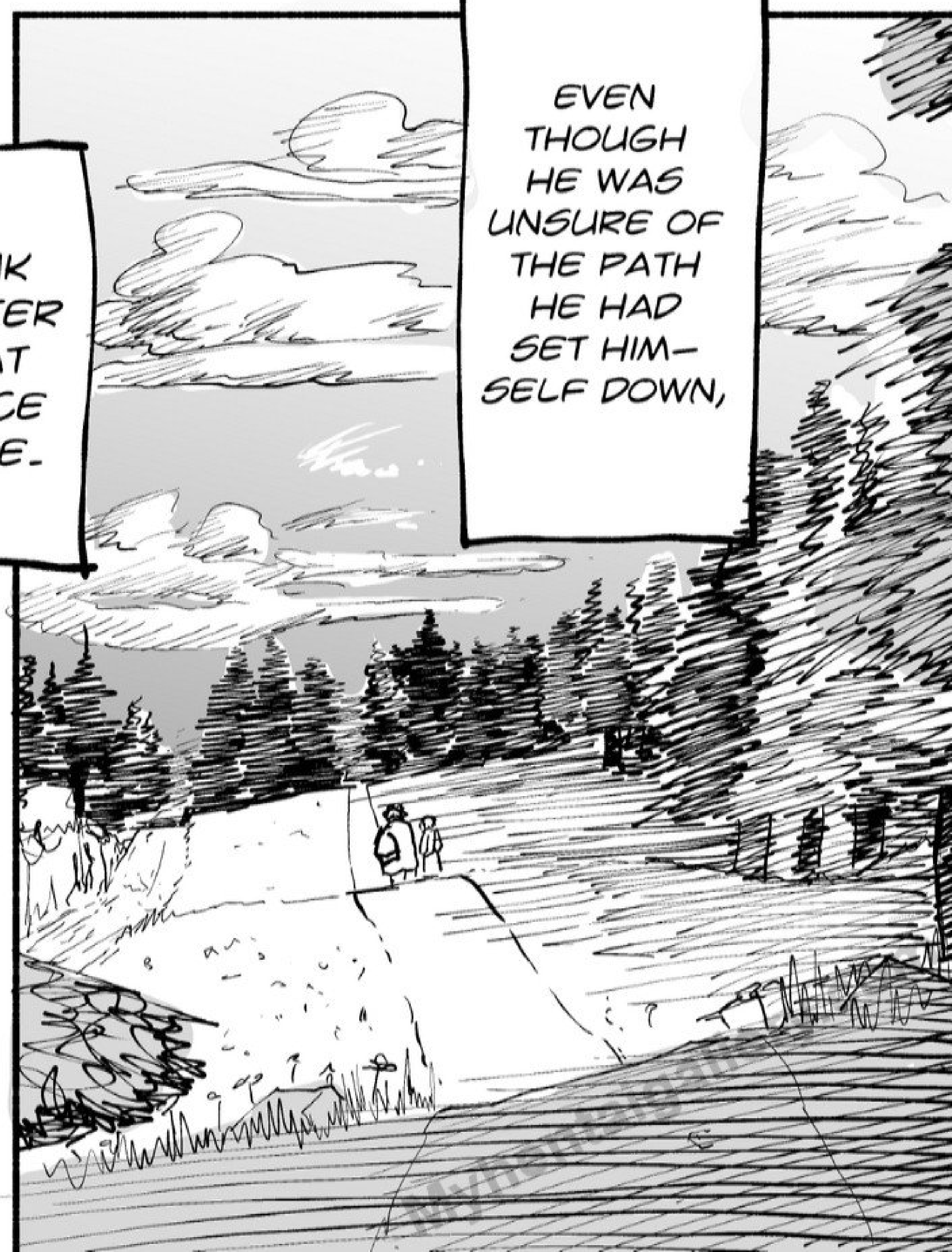








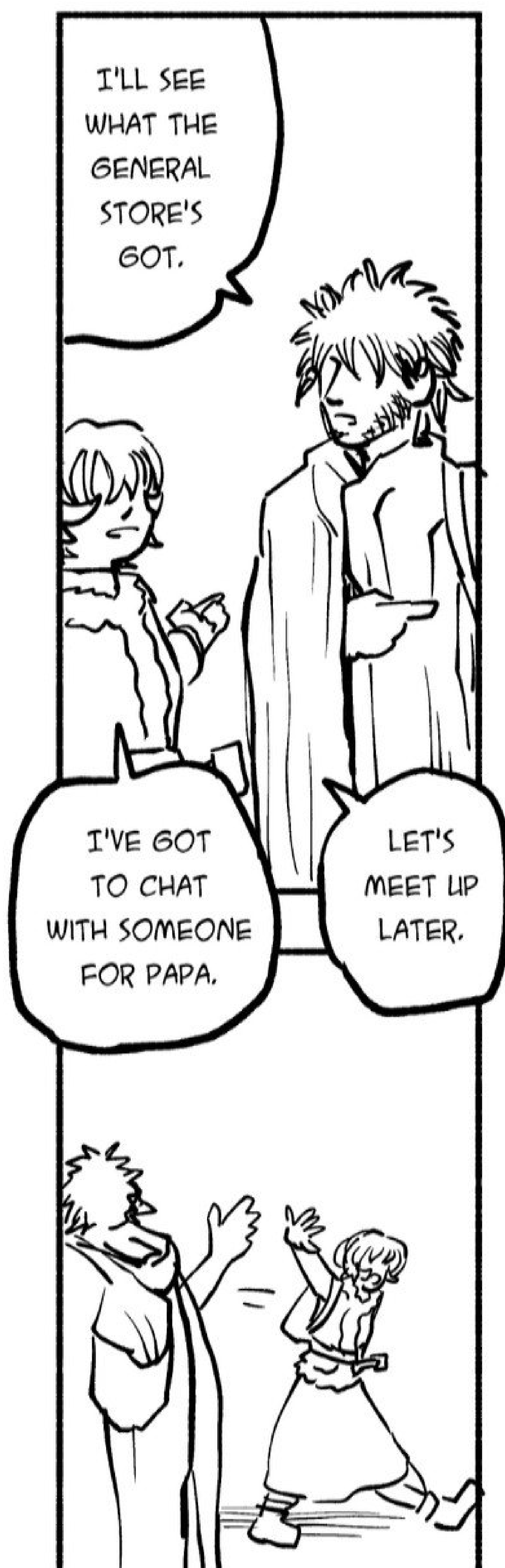
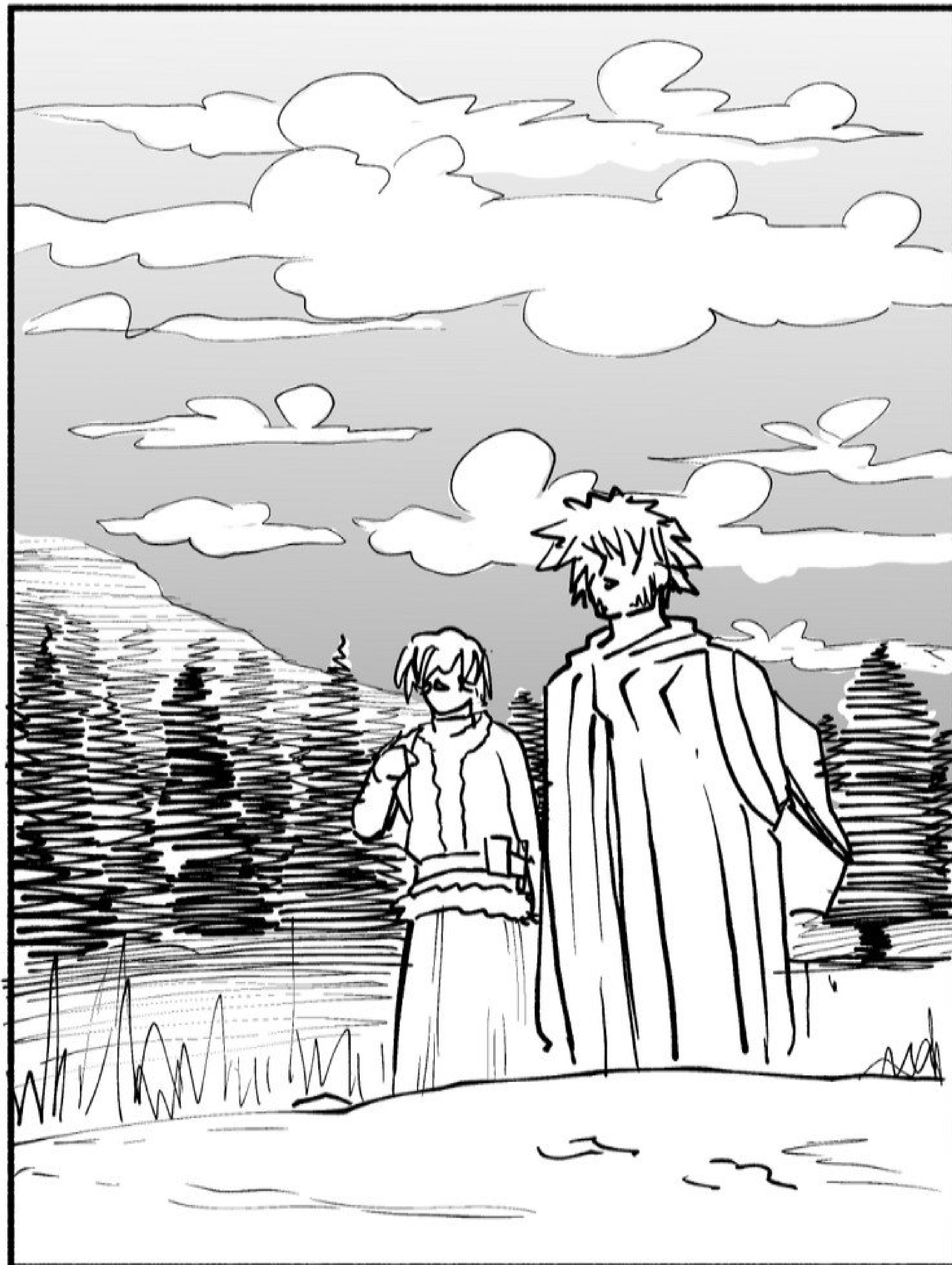
THE MONK
FELT BETTER
NOW THAT
HIS CHOICE
WAS MADE.



EVEN
THOUGH
HE WAS
UNSURE OF
THE PATH
HE HAD
SET HIM-
SELF DOWN,



THE TWO
OF THEM
REACHED
THE FIRST
TOWN ON
THEIR PATH
THAT DAY.



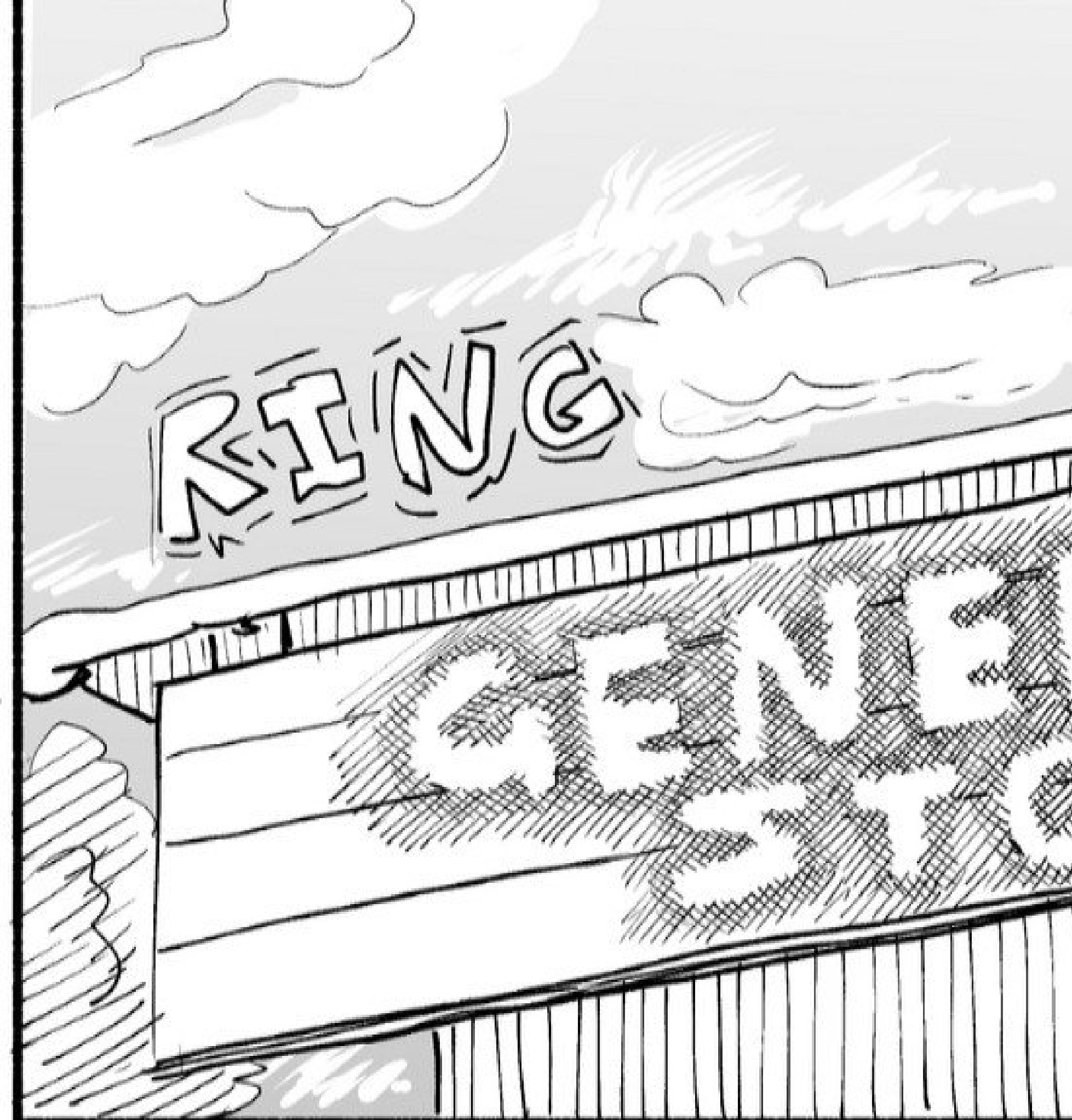
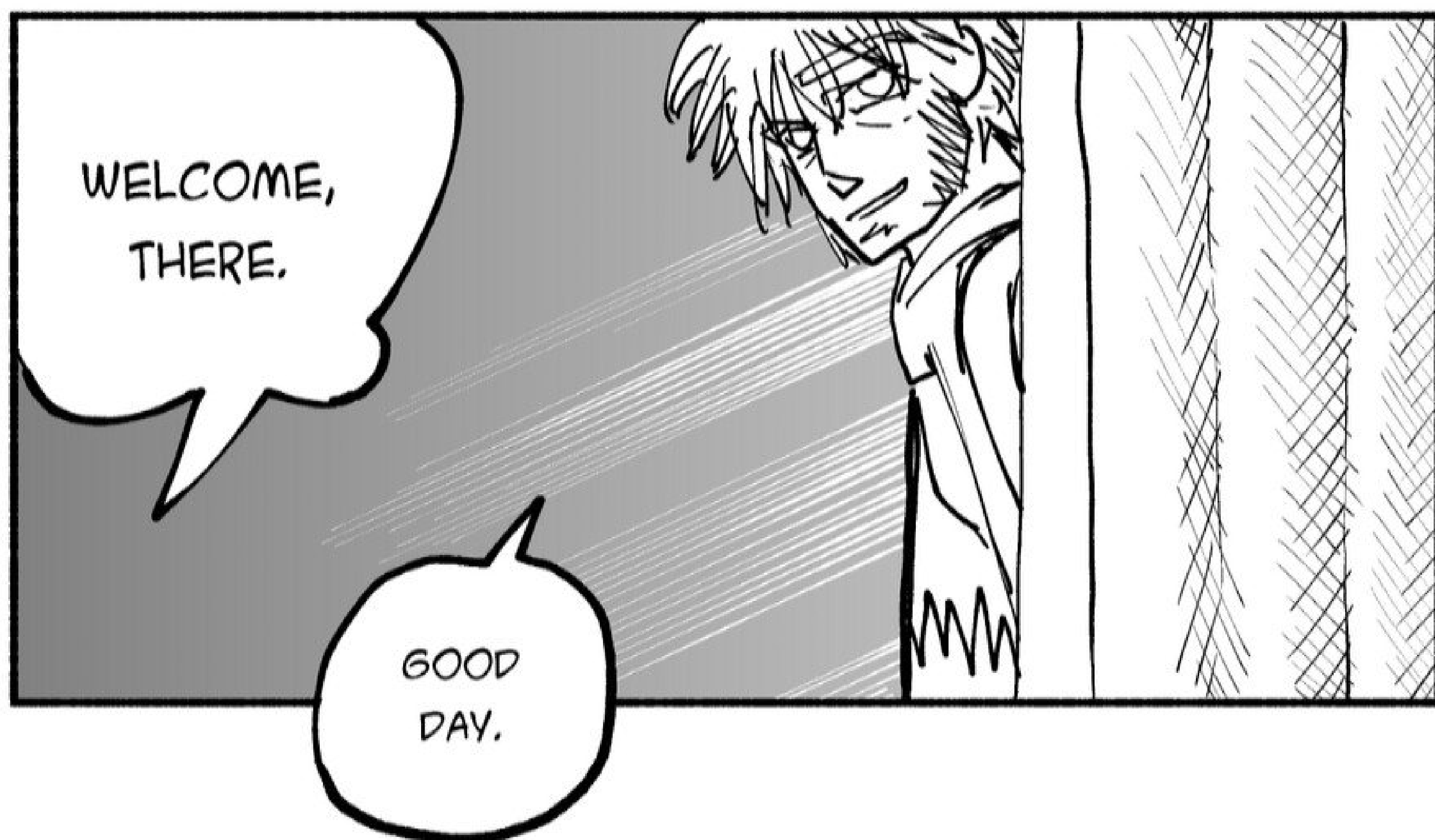
I'LL SEE
WHAT THE
GENERAL
STORE'S
GOT.

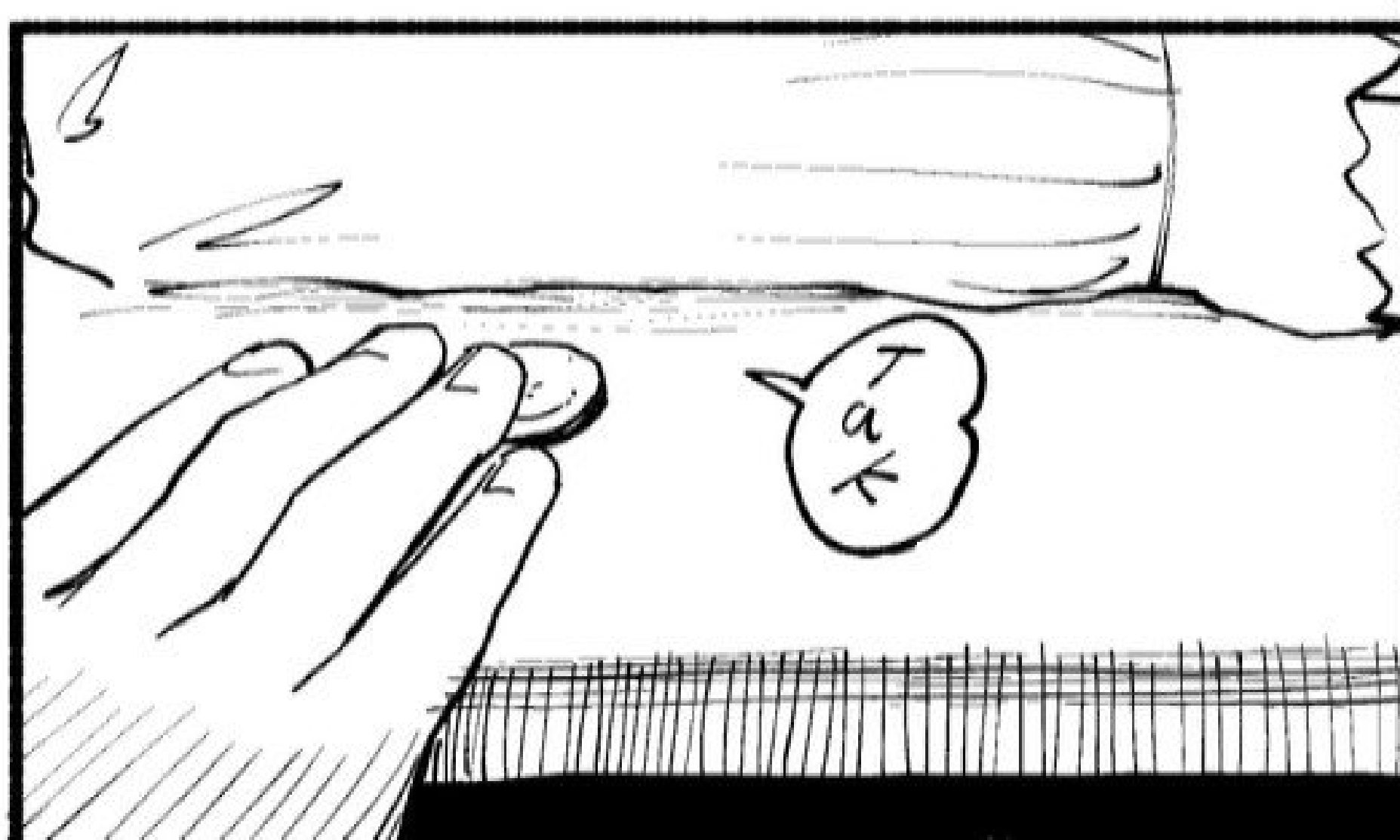
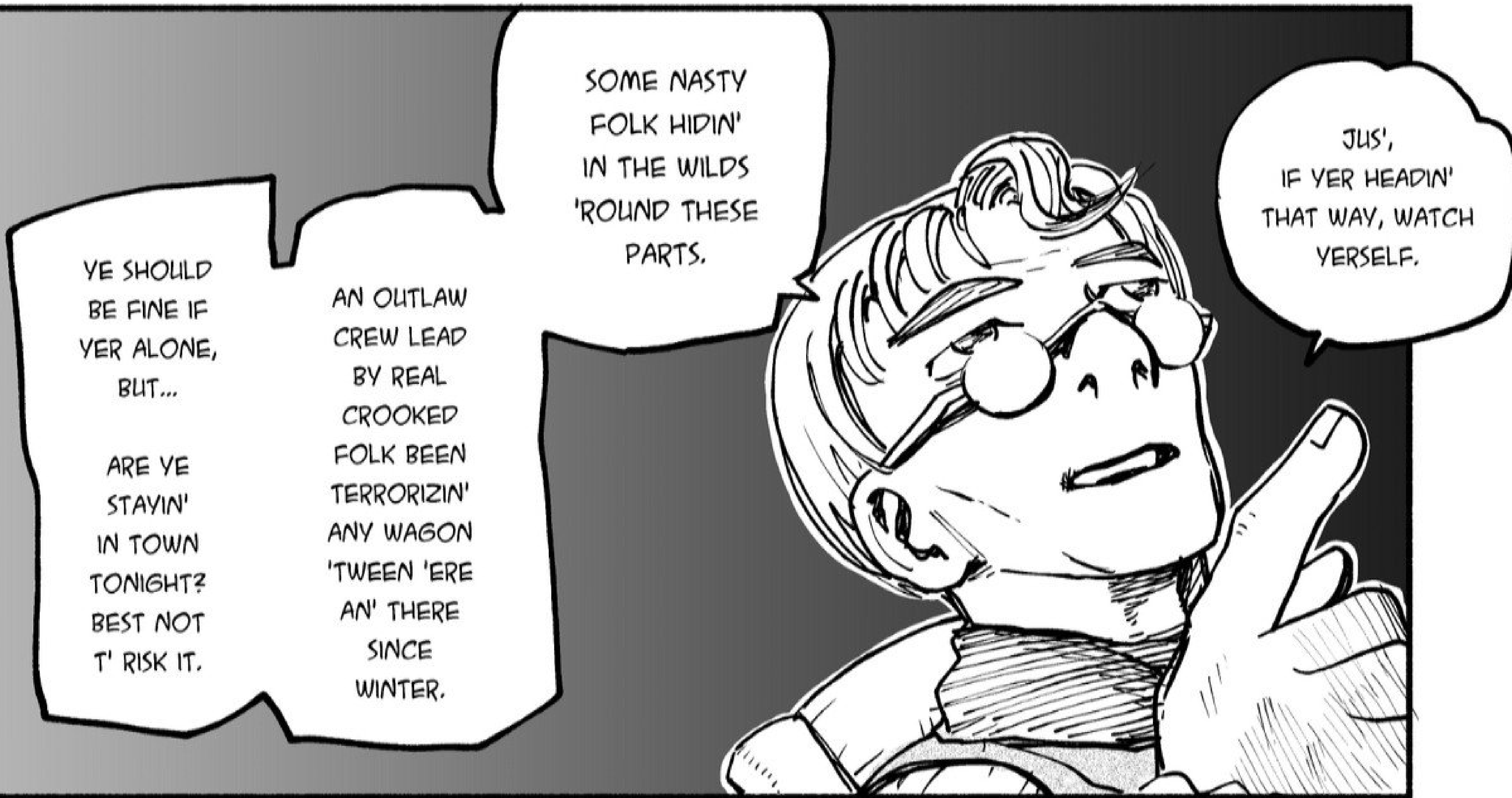
I'VE GOT
TO CHAT
WITH SOMEONE
FOR PAPA.

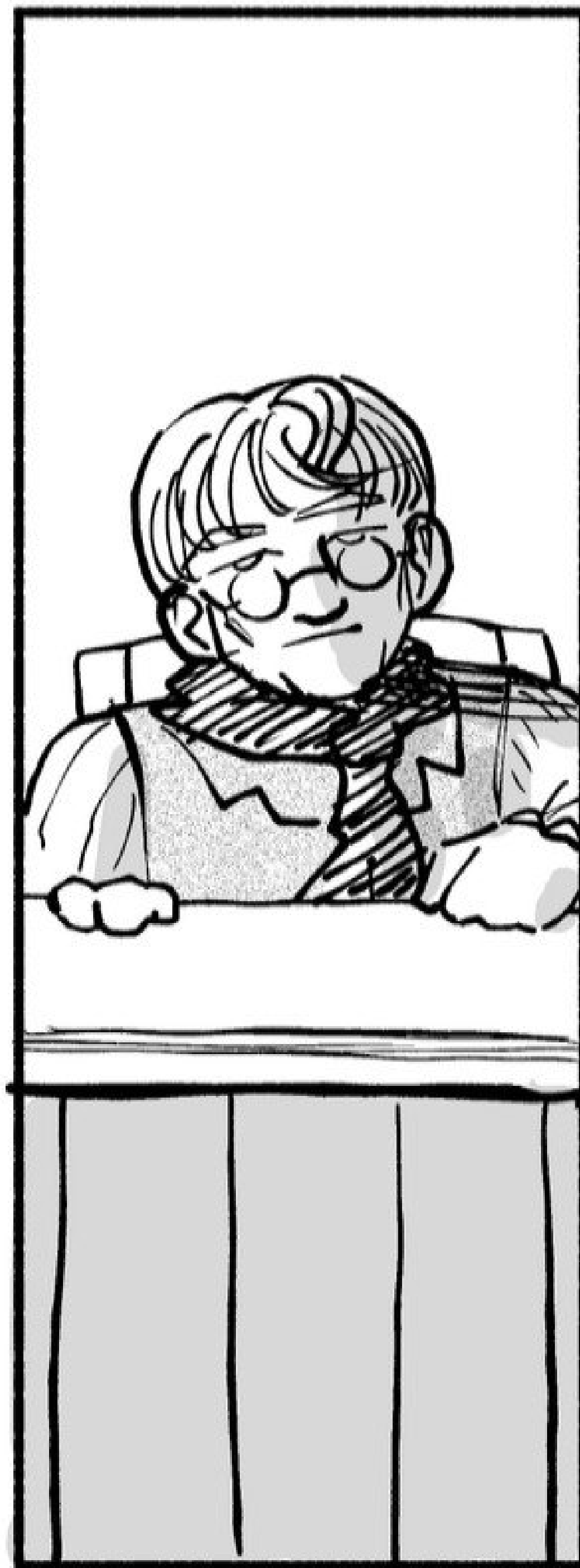
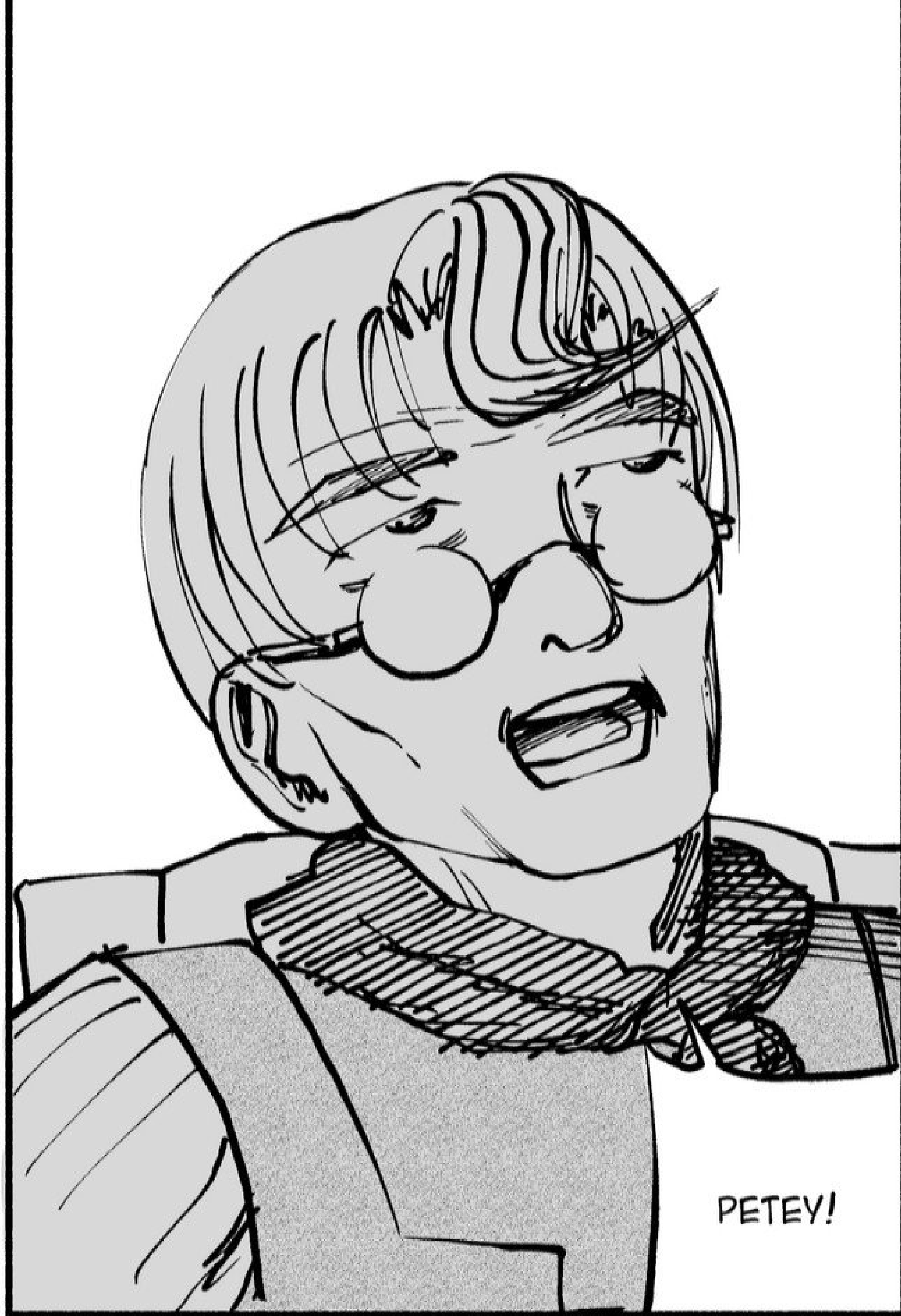
LET'S
MEET UP
LATER.

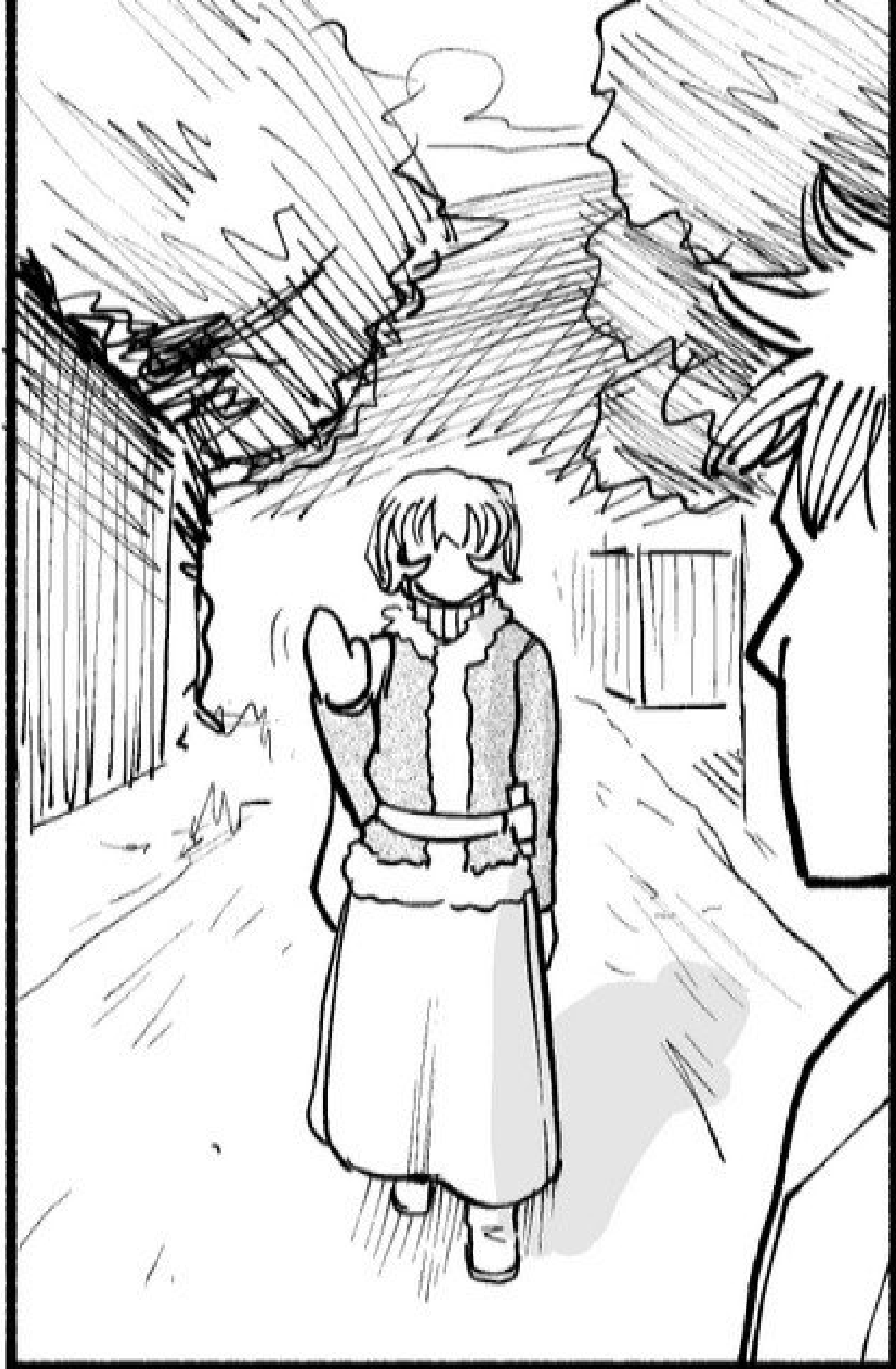


A SMALL
COUNTRY
TOWN=
WHITEHILL







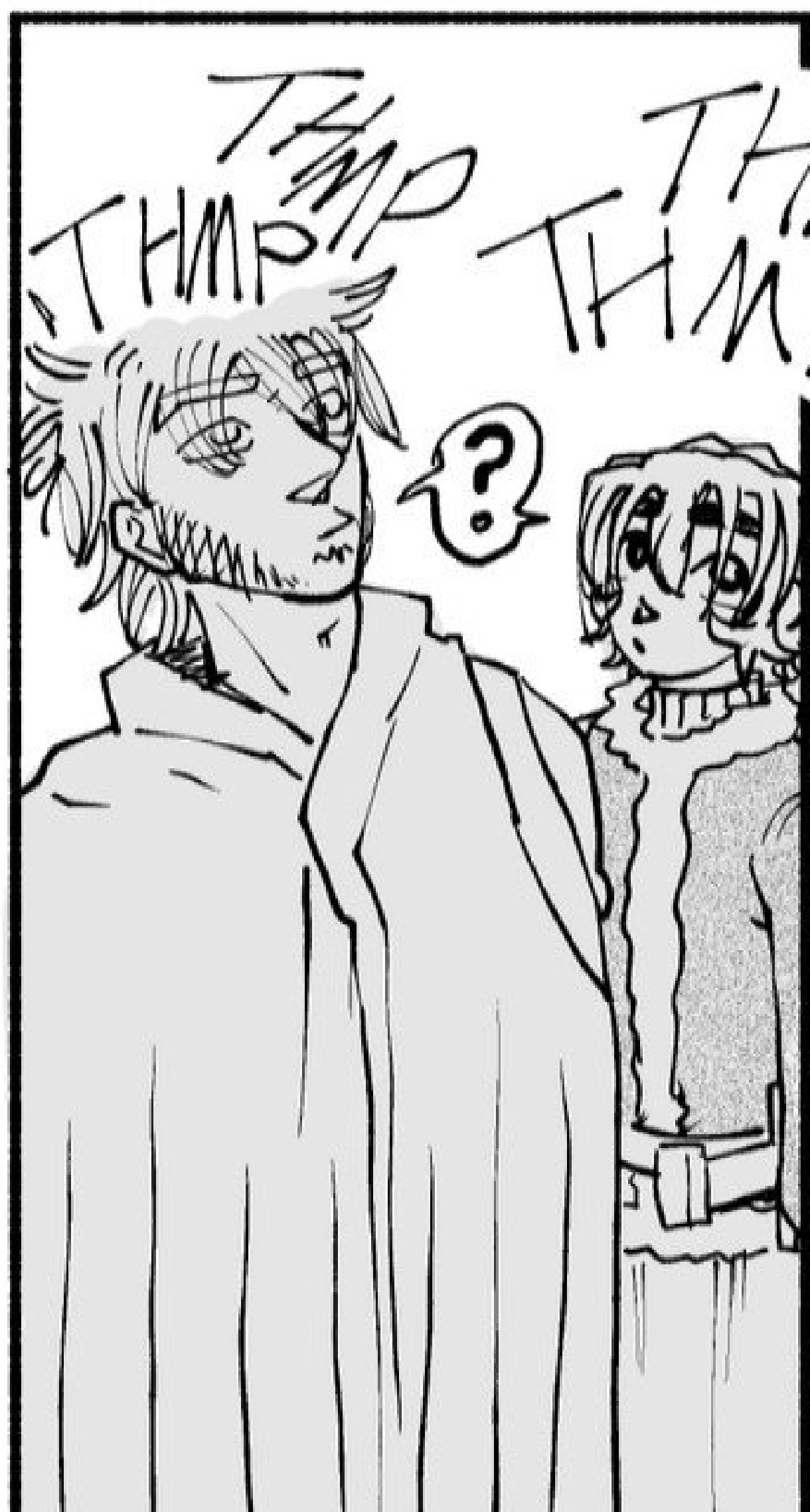


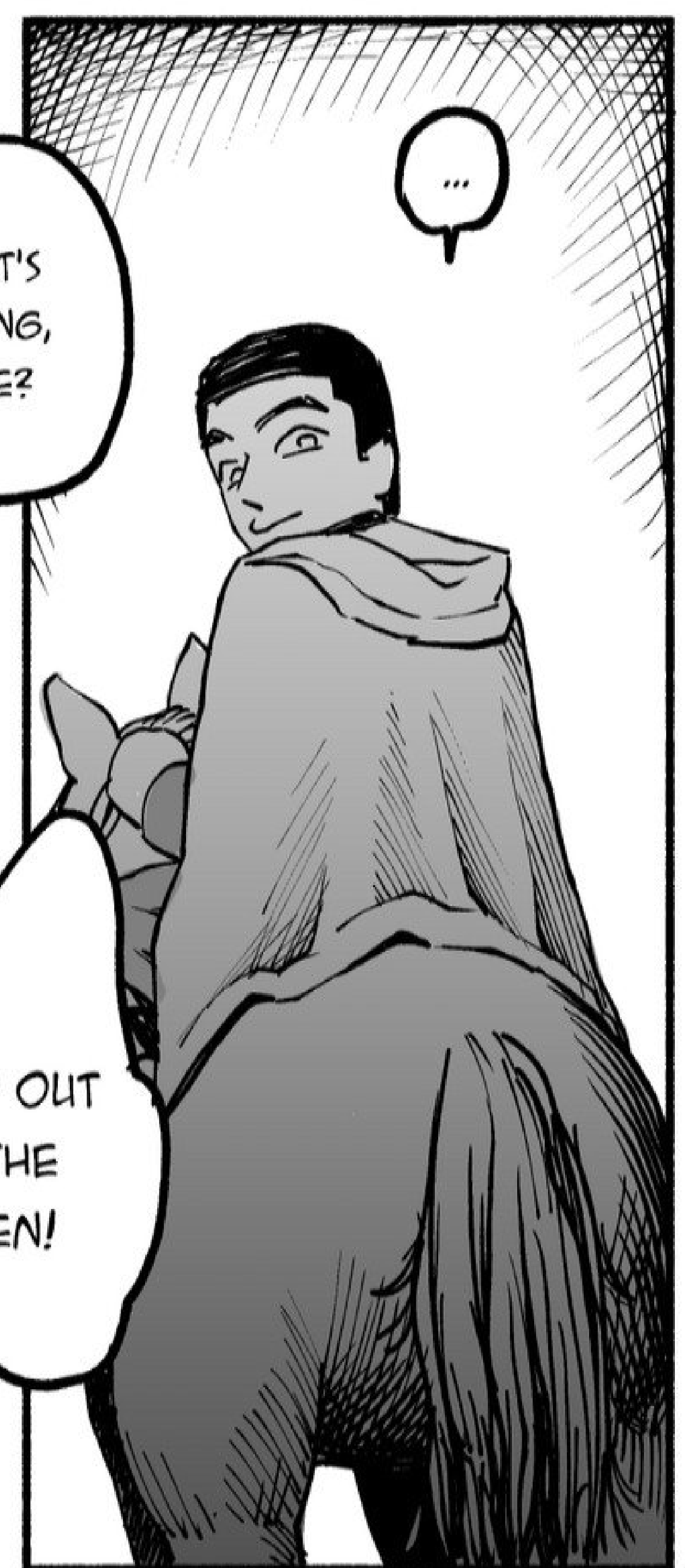
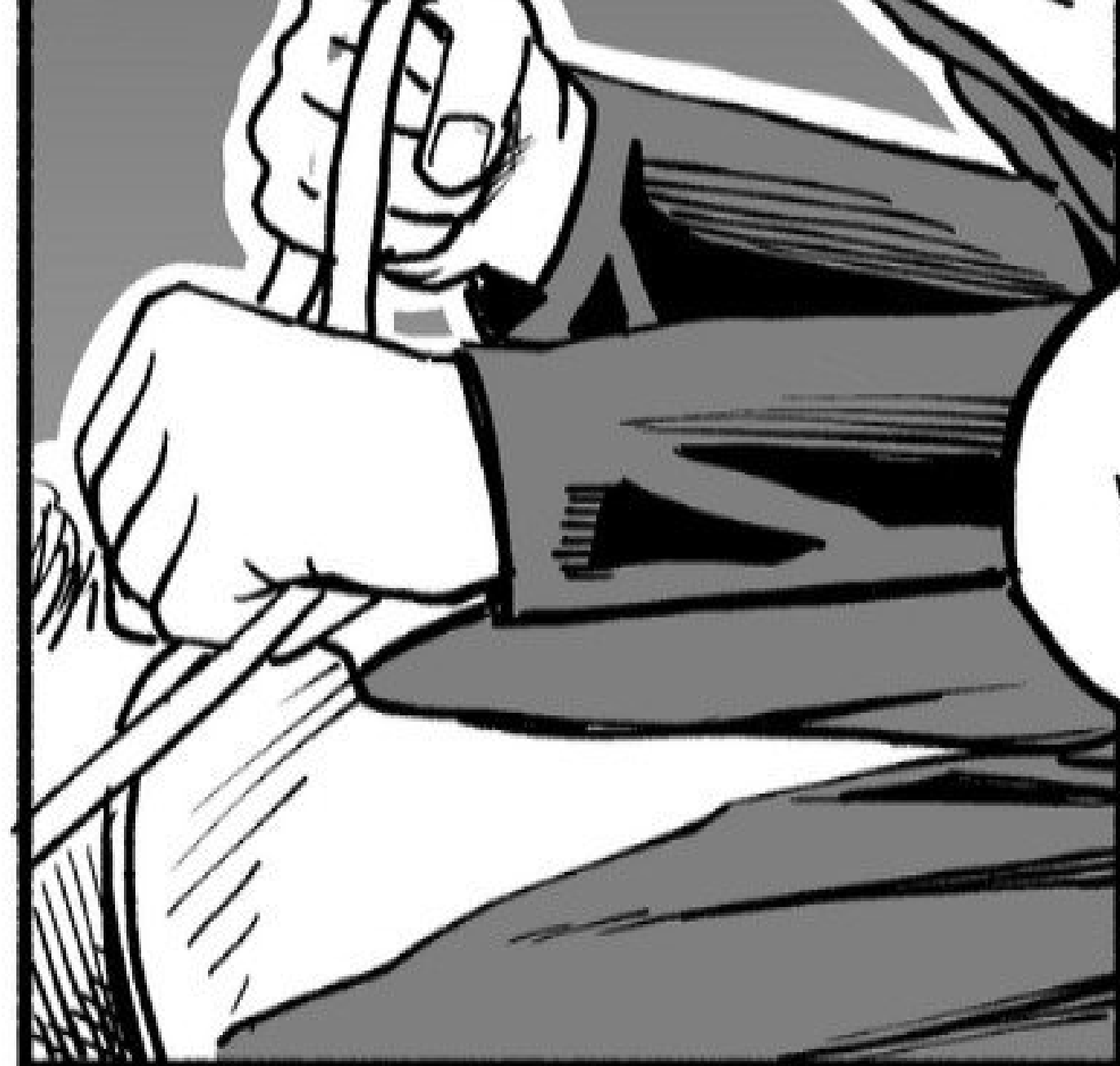
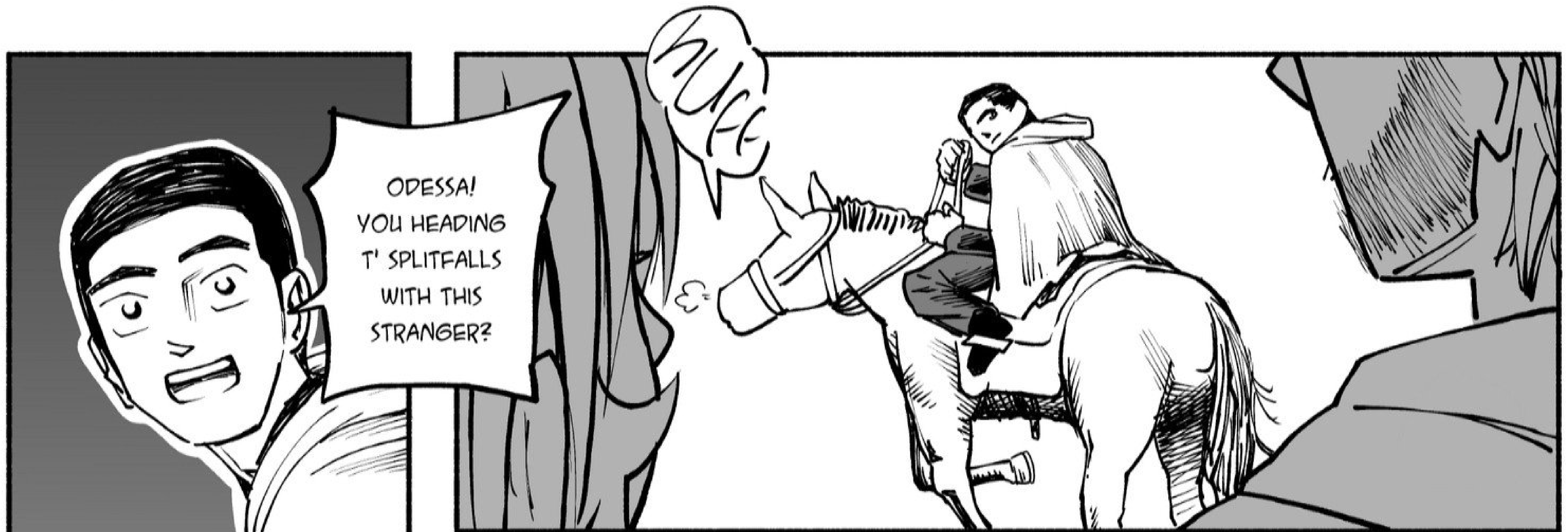
THEY SET OFF ON THE ROAD TO SPLITFALLS, ANOTHER DAY'S WALK SOUTH-EAST.

THEIR IMMEDIATE GOAL: REACH IMBRIL, A TWO-WEEK JOURNEY. FROM THERE THEY COULD BE SURE TO FIND THEIR WAY TO HIGHCASTLE, WHERE THE MONK HAD BEEN SUMMONED.

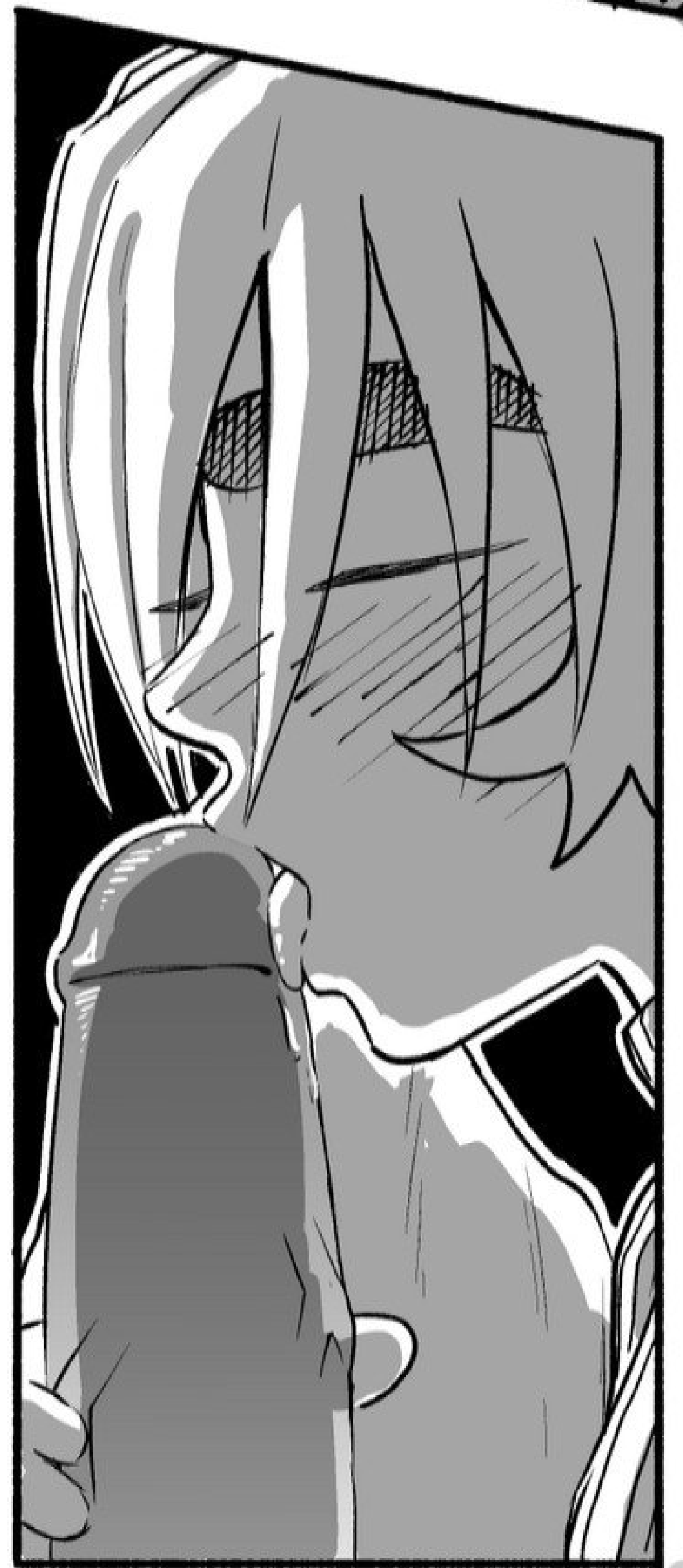
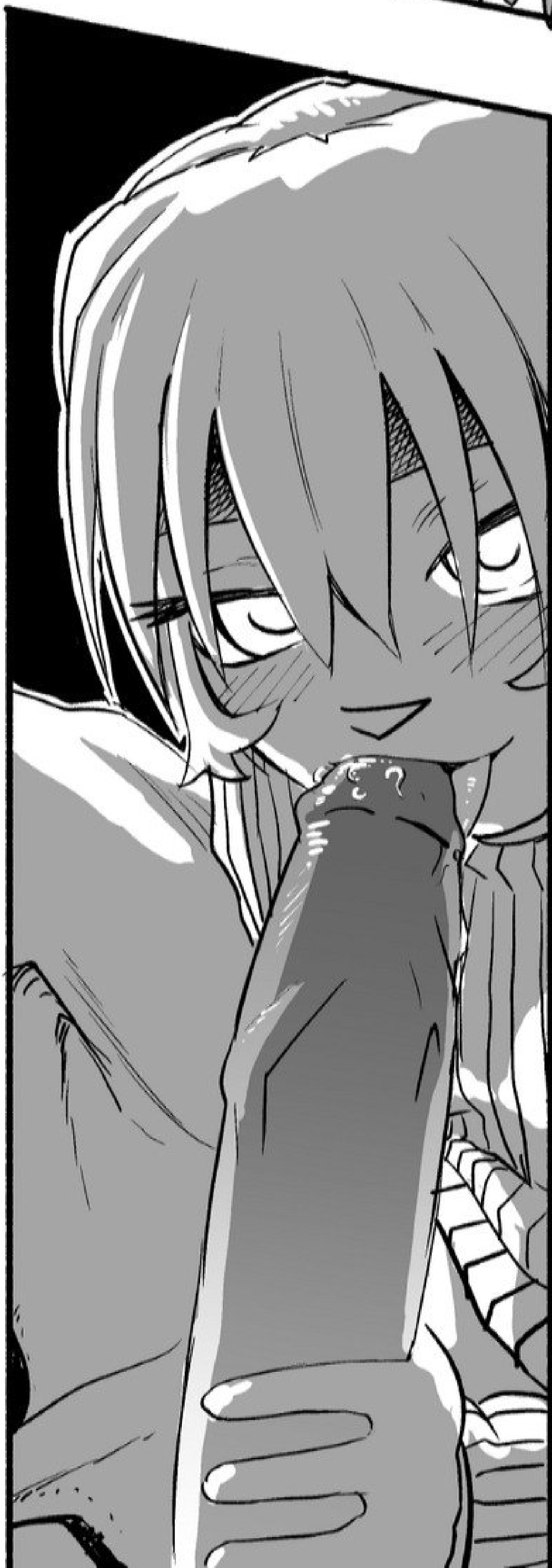
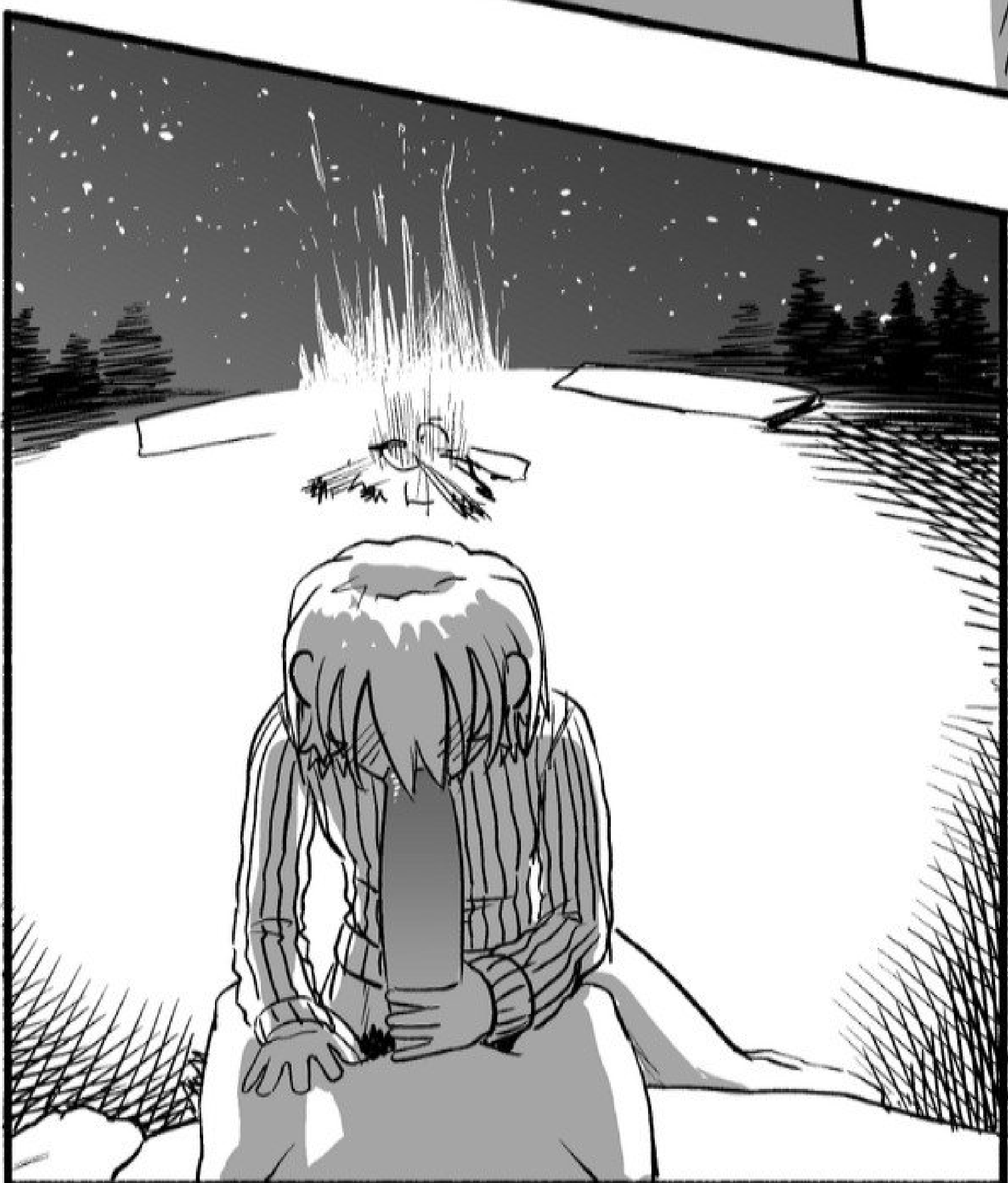


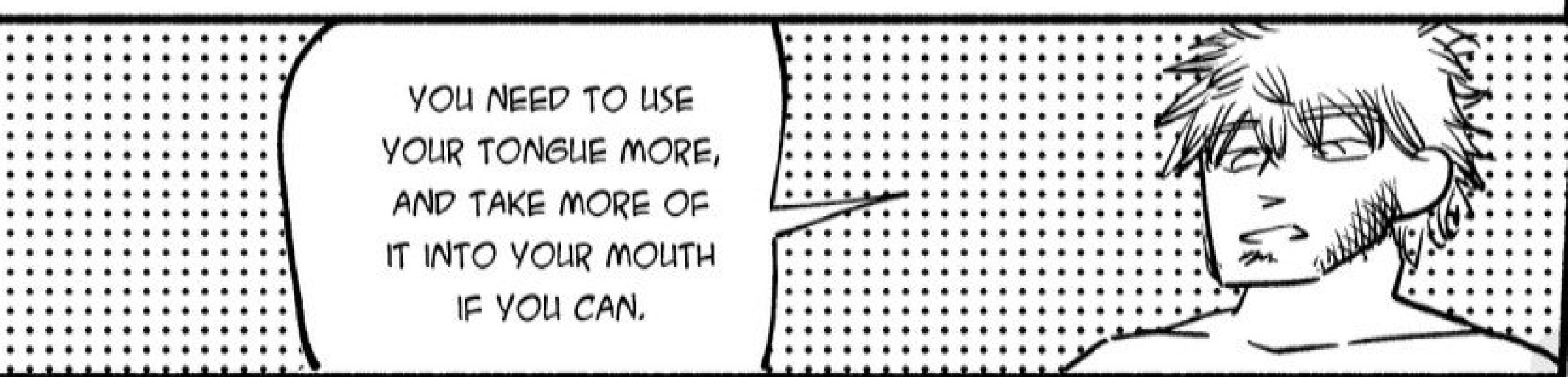
AFTER BARELY AN HOUR IN TOWN, THE TWO LEFT WHITEHILL BEHIND.

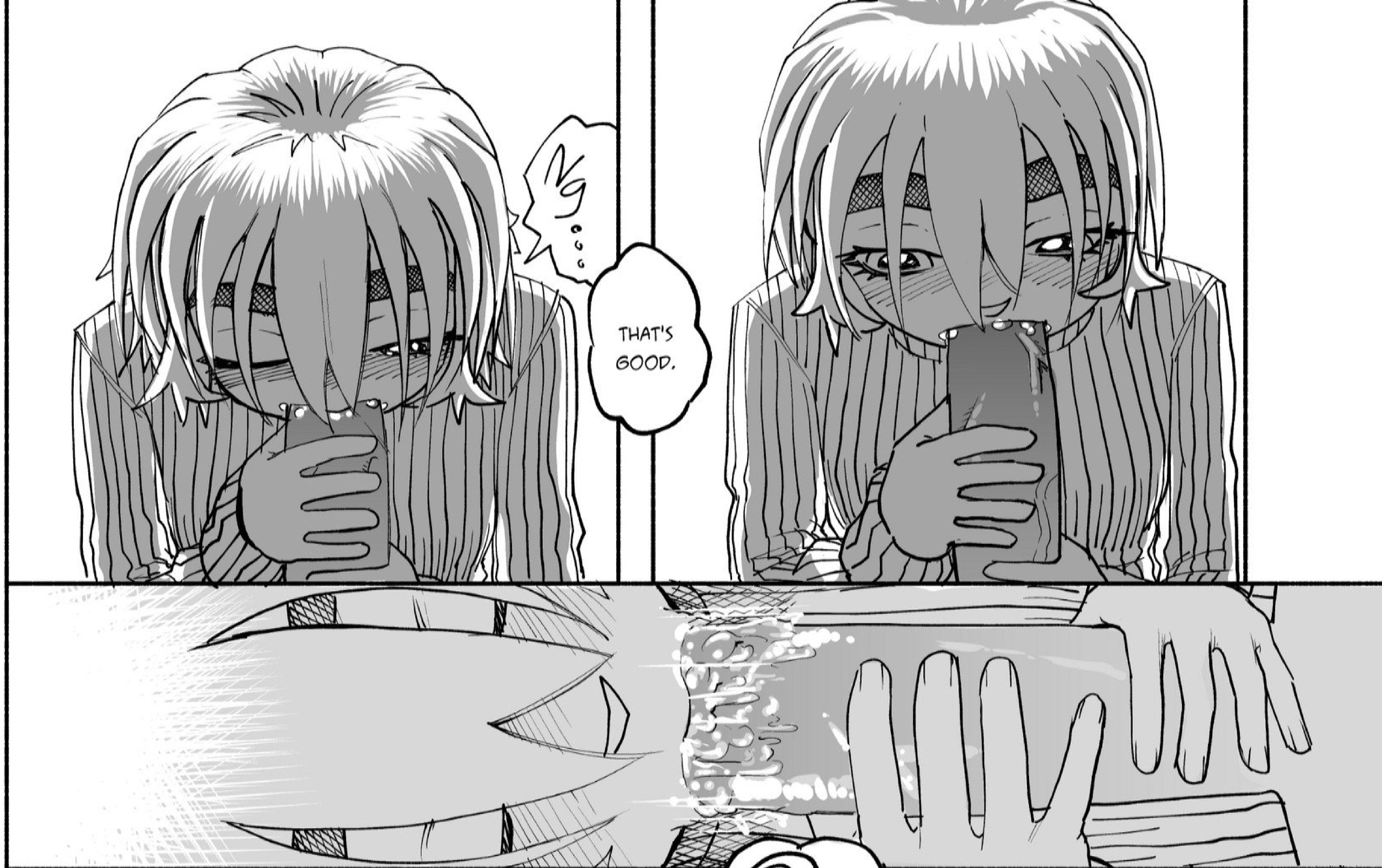




















MEAL...

TO BE
CONTINUED