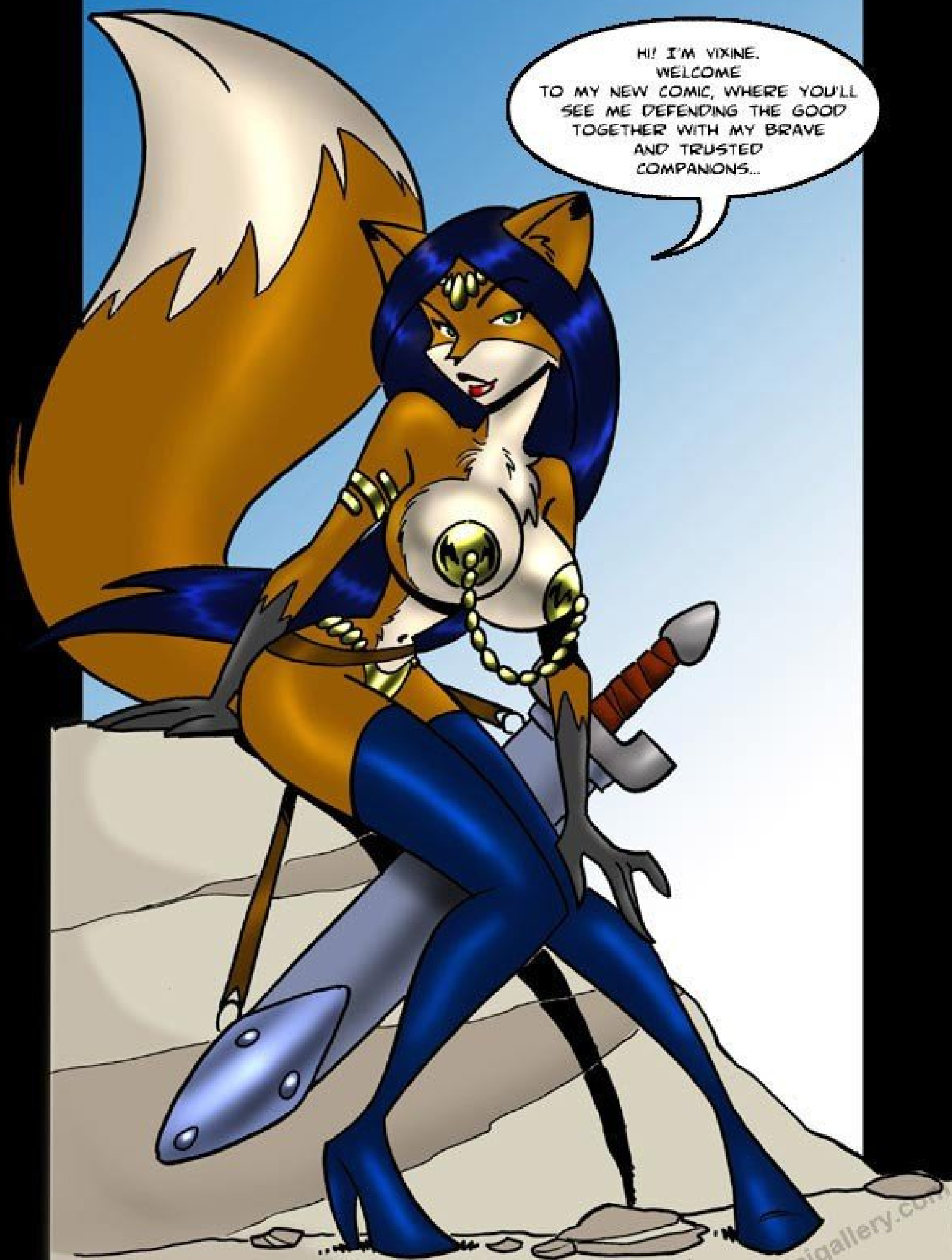


VIXINE

ADULT TURKEY FANTASY

HI! I'M VIXINE.
WELCOME
TO MY NEW COMIC, WHERE YOU'LL
SEE ME DEFENDING THE GOOD
TOGETHER WITH MY BRAVE
AND TRUSTED
COMPANIONS...





WELL, CREW...
TIME FOR A BIT OF
UPGRADING.

Wert's
armorshoppe

GREETINGS,
MASTER WERTH.
IS MY ARMOR READY?

WHY,
MOST ASSUREDLY,
LADY VIXINE...
IT'S IN THIS BOX. IF YOU WANT
TO TRY IT, USE THE
DRESSING ROOM
ON THE BACK.

♪



WHAT?

IS THIS YOUR
IDEA OF A JOKE, WERTH?



I-I'M SORRY,
LADY VIXINE...
BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT
YOUR, UM, SHAPE DOESN'T FIT
ARMOR EASILY.
I DID MY BEST...

WHY, I ASK, WHY
ALL OF THE ARMORERS IN THE KINGDOM SEEM
UNABLE TO BUILD ME AN ARMOR LARGER THAN
DENTAL FLOSS?







I'M A BARBARIAN, HE SAYS...

IDIOT!

I KNOW THE MOUNTAINS LIKE I KNOW MY HOME, HE SAYS...

WELL, DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT IT'S BEEN TEN MONTHS SINCE I LAST VISITED MY HOME...

SILENCE, PRISONERS! I, THE JAILKEEPER OF THE SUBTERRANEAN AMAZONS, HAVE COME TO ISSUE A DEMAND TO YOU!

OUR MOST EXHALTED QUEEN, THE HOLY ASHEER, HAS EXPRESSED THE DESIRE TO APPROACH IN UTTER INTIMACY THE VALIANT WARRIOR OF YOUR PARTY, AND WITH HIM CONSUMMATE A MOST ENJOYABLE UNION. SUCH AN ACT WILL GIVE YOU FREEDOM, AND FREE PASSAGE THROUGH OUR LAND AS WELL!

GGHH!!

EH?



GRNT...DRAGONS
AND THEIR FRIGGIN'...



MUTTER MUTTER
GRUMBLE

VIXINE...
GONAD HAS
BEEN IN THERE
ALL DAY LONG.

I KNOW.

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT THAT
BEING FULLY DIPPED
INTO A FEMALE
INTIMACY WAS HIS
HIDDEN DREAM...
THEN WHY IS HE
SO ANGRY?

WELL, IT IS...
IT'S JUST THAT
THE DRAGON QUEEN
LOVES TO... WELL...



..PSSPSPSTSS.

OOOOO...KINKY!



MORE
SOAP!

THAT WAS THE MOST HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE IN MY LIFE, PEOPLE! BUT AT LEAST, ONE THING MAKES ME HAPPY...

INN

...I LEFT THAT HORNY SEX FIEND DRACONESS WELL BEHIND ME.

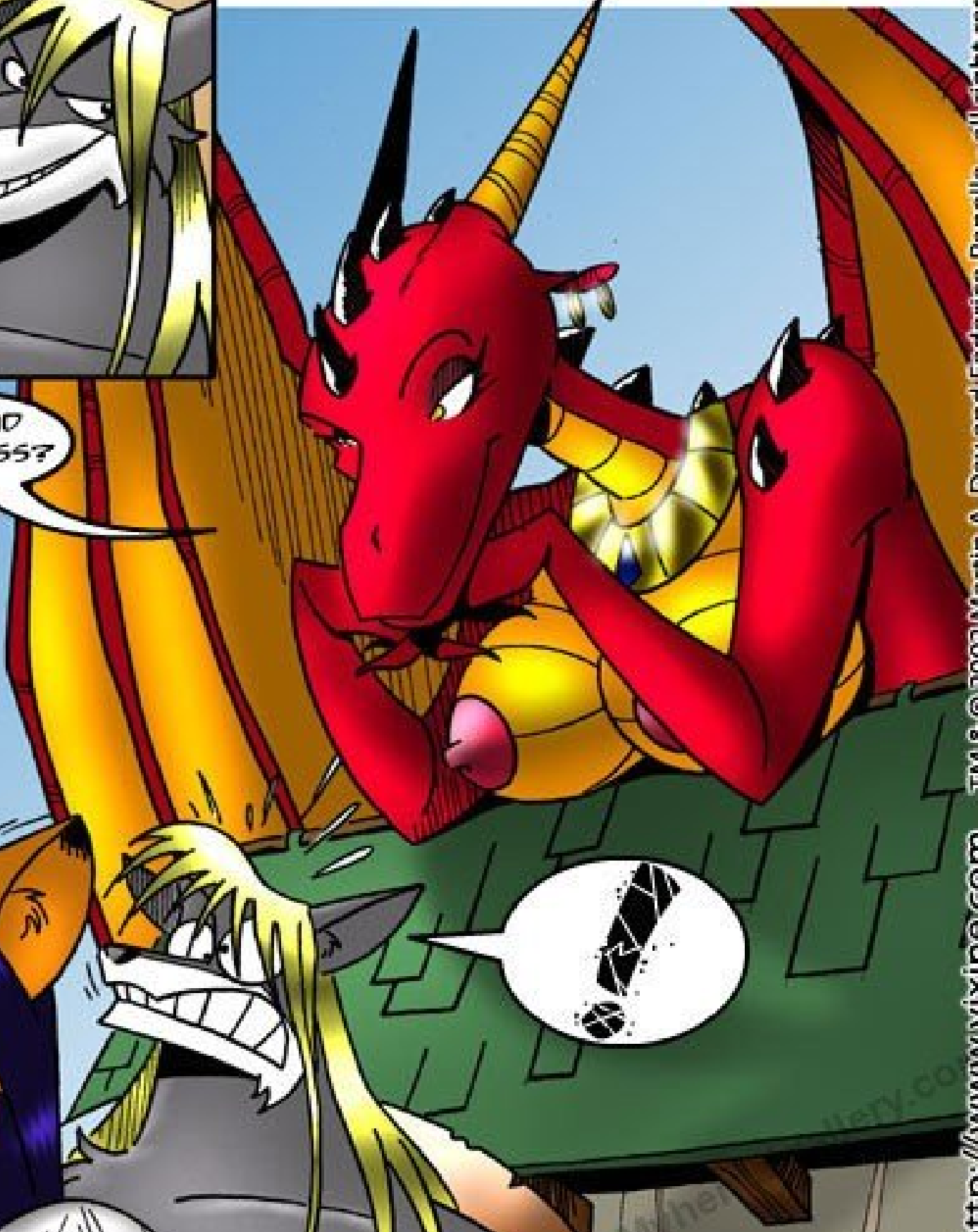


HOW DID YOU GUESS?

?



!





HI.
SORRY FOR GONAD...
HE'S KINDA SHY.

I KNOW.
AIN'T HE CUTE, THOUGH?



HELLO,
DEAR READER.
TODAY NO EPIC ADVENTURE, BECAUSE
WE HAVE DECIDED TO ANSWER
SOME FAN MAIL...
THE FIRST IS FOR GONAD.



"GONAD, YOU SCRAWNY RUNT!
WAIT 'TIL WE MEET AGAIN AND I'LL SHOW
YOU HOW A REAL TOUGH TREATS
WIMPS LIKE YOU!"

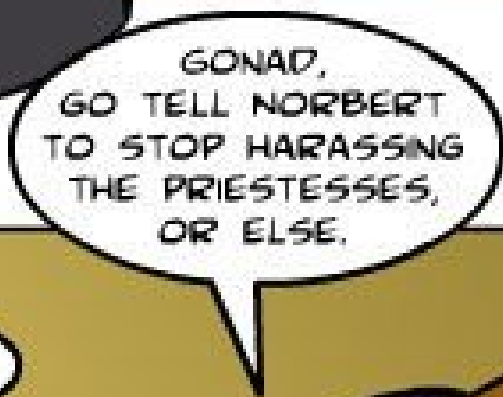
THANKS, MOM...
I'M WAITING THIS SUNDAY'S DINNER TOO.
NOW, ONE FOR ASHEER.

'DEAR QUEEN ASHEER,
I'D LIKE TO ASK WHY, EVEN IF HORNY,
YOU PREFERRED SEEKING A WOLF
TO ANOTHER DRAGON.
SIGNED, SCALY FRIEND.'



DEAR SCALY...
I'D RATHER HAVE SEX
WITH SOMEONE THAT, WHEN TOLD
TO TAKE CARE OF MY BOOTY,
LOOKS UNDER MY TAIL,
NOT OVER MY HOARD.
YOU NEXT, VIXINE...





THIS WEEK
HAS BEEN GOOD, GLORIL...
EVERY SINGLE QUEST
HAS BEEN A SUCCESS.

YEP...
AND IT
WAS FUN!

WE'VE
KEPT ABREAST
OF THINGS ALL
THE TIME...

...AND
GATHERED
A FAIR SHARE
OF BOOTY AT THE
SAME TIME!

WELL,
THAT TOO...
WE WERE
ALMOST
WAIST-DEEP IN
VALUABLES.

IT MUST BE
SAID THAT MOST
ENEMIES WERE
WELL BELOW
US...

...WHAT
THE HECK
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING?

SO THAT'S WHAT
THEY MEAN BY
CREATIVE CAMERA
ANGLES...

HEY
GIRLS...
WHO'S
THAT FELLA
BOUND AND
GAGGED
IN THE
CLOSET?

WELL,
THE CAMERAMAN
WAS SICK SO I
REPLACED HIM.



HI GIRLS!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

HI COTTONTAIL!
WE'RE HAVING
A CHECK ON
THE LAST FEW
ADVENTURES...

"TACKLING THE
HORNY ENCHANTRESS
OF LUST VALLEY..."

"CHECK."

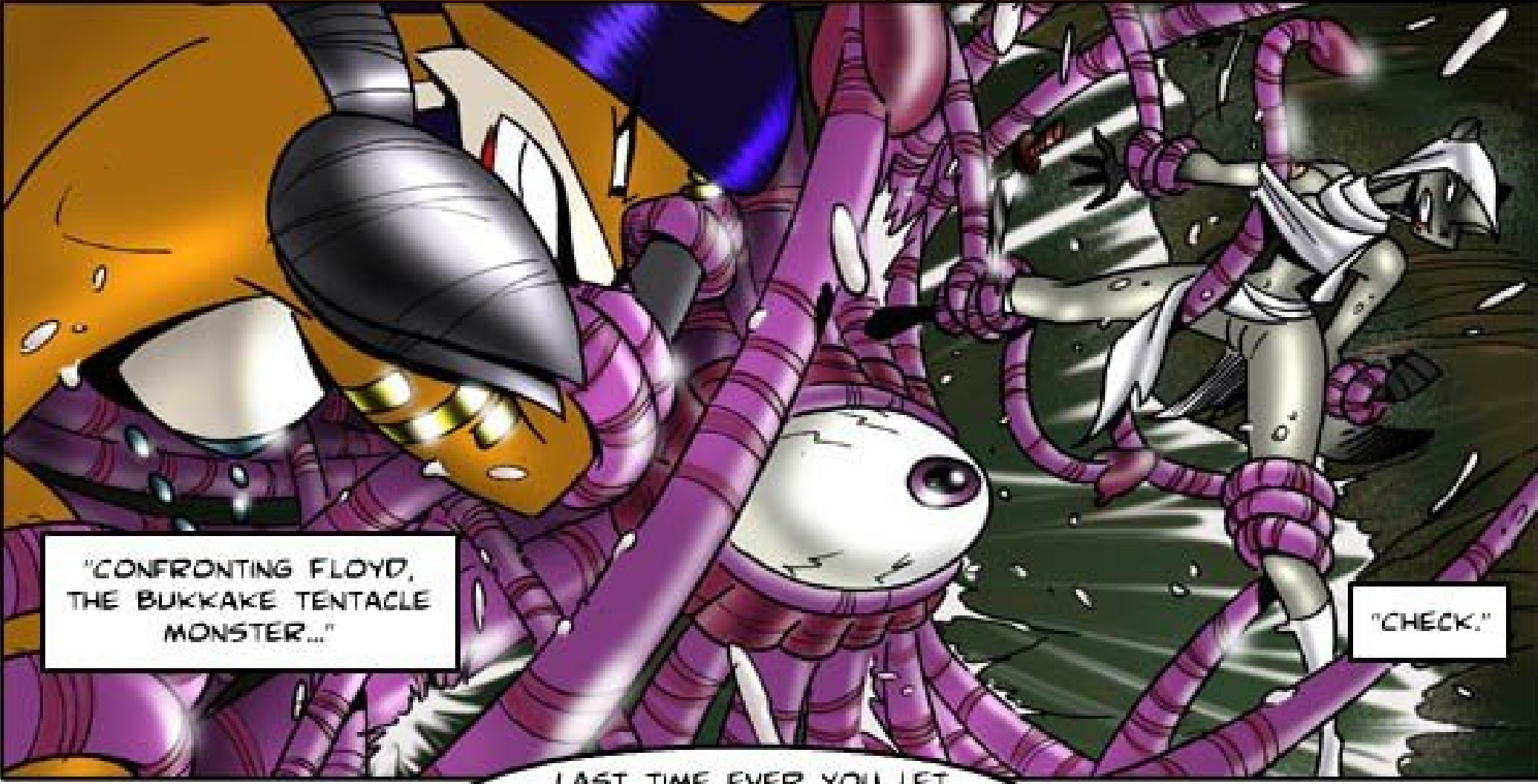
"CONFRONTING
THE SHE-HORDES
OF THE DEEP NORTH..."

"CHECK."



"TAKING SOME PUBIC HAIR FROM THE TITANESS OF GHOST MOUNTAIN AS COMPONENT FOR BUFORD'S SPELLS..."

"CHECK."



"CONFRONTING FLOYD, THE BUKKAKE TENTACLE MONSTER..."

"CHECK."



LAST TIME EVER YOU LET THE BOYS CHOOSE THE QUESTS...

LOOK, FLOYD, YOU'RE NICE AND ALL, BUT I DON'T DATE TENTACLE MONSTERS.

CHECK.



OKAY,
WE'RE DONE FOR...
LOOKS LIKE
"THE ENDLESS ARMIES OF
THE UNDEAD LORD"
WASN'T AN
UNDERSTATEMENT.

MAYBE
IF YOU DIDNT
CALL HIM A
NECROPHILIAC
ASSHOLE...



WHAT THE FU...
THEY'RE RETREATING!

MAKE THAT
'FLEEING', VIX...





I DONT UNDERSTAND.
WHAT COULD HAVE
SCARED THEM
THAT WAY?

YOO HOO



COME BACK! PLEASE COME BACK!



OH, HE'S
JUST SO
PLAYFUL...

CRRRRR...

SHE BASHED HIM
AND TOSSED HIM
IN THE STABLES.

FERAL WHAT?

WELL, BUFORD...
FERAL REMEMBRANCE DAY
IS A COMMON FESTIVITY IN OUR COUNTRY...
CANIDS TAKE IT CASUALLY, BUT IT'S
KINDA MORE SERIOUS
TO US MUSTELIDS.



ON THIS DAY, WE DO WHAT OUR FERAL ANCESTORS DID: IN MY CASE, CHASING SHINY OBJECTS, NAPPING BELLY-UP, SCURRYING AROUND...



GLORIL, IF YOU'RE DONE HERE ME AND DOUG ARE WAITING... OH, AND I PUT ON THOSE CROTCHLESS PANTIES YOU LIKE SO MUCH!



TEN TIMES IN A ROW LAST TIME!

...EATING BUNNIES...





OH,
LOOK,
MANY MORE
STATUES
OF ME...
AND NONE
OF YOU,
PEOPLE.



WELL, I GUESS
WE HAVE TO MEET
ASHEER...



ALRIGHT, GIRLS! TEA BREAK IS OVER!
LET'S FINISH CLEANING THE QUEEN'S DILDOS
AND PUT THEM BACK IN HER ROOM!





BUT GONAD,
DEARIE...
I JUST SUMMONED YOU
HERE TO INTRODUCE YOU
TO MY BRIDGE CLUB!

WELL,
THAT WAS EMBARRASSING...
STILL, I'M RELIEVED.



STILL,
SINCE YOU INSIST...

I'M NEXT!

FORM AN
ORDERLY
QUEUE,
GIRLS!

OH, NO...

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WELCOME
BACK TO
VIXINE'S MAIL CORNER...
OUR FIRST LETTER IS
FOR ASHEER.

THANK YOU,
VIXINE... HMM.
"DEAR QUEEN ASHEER,
I WAS WONDERING
ABOUT A THING: IS
GONAD JUST A SEX TOY
FOR YOU AS IT SEEMS?
SIGNED, ROMANTIC
DREAMER."

WELL,
DEAR DREAMER...
I (MMMMMM...) I HAVE A DEEP
AND (MOAN)
ROMANTIC
RELATIONSHIP
WITH (GASP!)
GONAD.

WE HA...
(AH!) HAVE LONG
DISSSSSCUSSICOH!NS
ABOUT OUR RESPECTIVE
(GROAN!) TASTES...

...AND
(YELP!) ENJOY THE
RESPECTIVE (OH YEAH!)
COMPANY...

SO
I CAN... I CAN SAY
(PANT) I HAVE THE
(WHINE) UTMOST
RRRESPECT FOR
GONAD!
OH YESSS!

UM, ASHEER?
YOU'D SOUND
MORE BELIEVABLE
IF YOU DIDNT
KEEP STICKING GONAD
IN YOUR PUSSY EVEN
AS YOU
SPEAK.

SORRY, VIXIE...
I WAS NERVOUS.
STILL, IF HE DIDNT
WRIGGLE SO
MUCH...

MMMPF?

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UM...
WELL, YEAH.
THE NEXT LETTER
IS FOR GLORIL
(DID IT SUDDENLY
GET HOT
IN HERE?)



THANKS,
VIX... AHM.
DEAR GLORIL, I SAW
YOU GO OUT WITH A
BUNNY GIRL... ARE YOU
A LESBIAN? AND IF YOU ARE,
HOW DID YOU DISCOVER IT?
DO YOU AND VIXNE HAVE
SEX TOGETHER?
SIGNED,
IMA PERV.

DEAR IMA,
TO BE PRECISE I'M BI...
I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT
MOST OF US MUSTELIDS
HAVE A TENDENCE
TOWARDS BISEXUALITY.
YOU SEE, WE ARE
NATURALLY
VERY FLEXIBLE...



"THUS, WHEN
EXPERIENCING PUBERTY,
OUR FIRST EXPERIENCES
ARE MUCH MORE
INTIMATE THAN
THE USUAL."

DUNNO WHY,
BUT I HAVE A
SUDDEN CRAVING
FOR DONUTS...



ANSWERING TO
YOUR THIRD QUESTION,
YES, I AND VIXNE
HAD SEX TOGETHER.
WE HAVE A VERY LIBERAL
STANCE TOWARDS SEX,
AND ENJOY
DOING IT.



CORRECT.
WE BOTH ARE
CONVINCED THAT SEXUALITY
IS A NATURAL PART OF LIFE,
AND THUS EXPERIMENTED,
BOTH WITH EACH OTHER
AND WITH PEOPLE
WE LIKE...

MMM...



YES,
WE (AH!)
BELIEVE IN ENJOYING
THE FULL EXTENT
OF THE PLEASURES
OF THE FLESH...

MMM...

JUST
NOT WITH THEM!

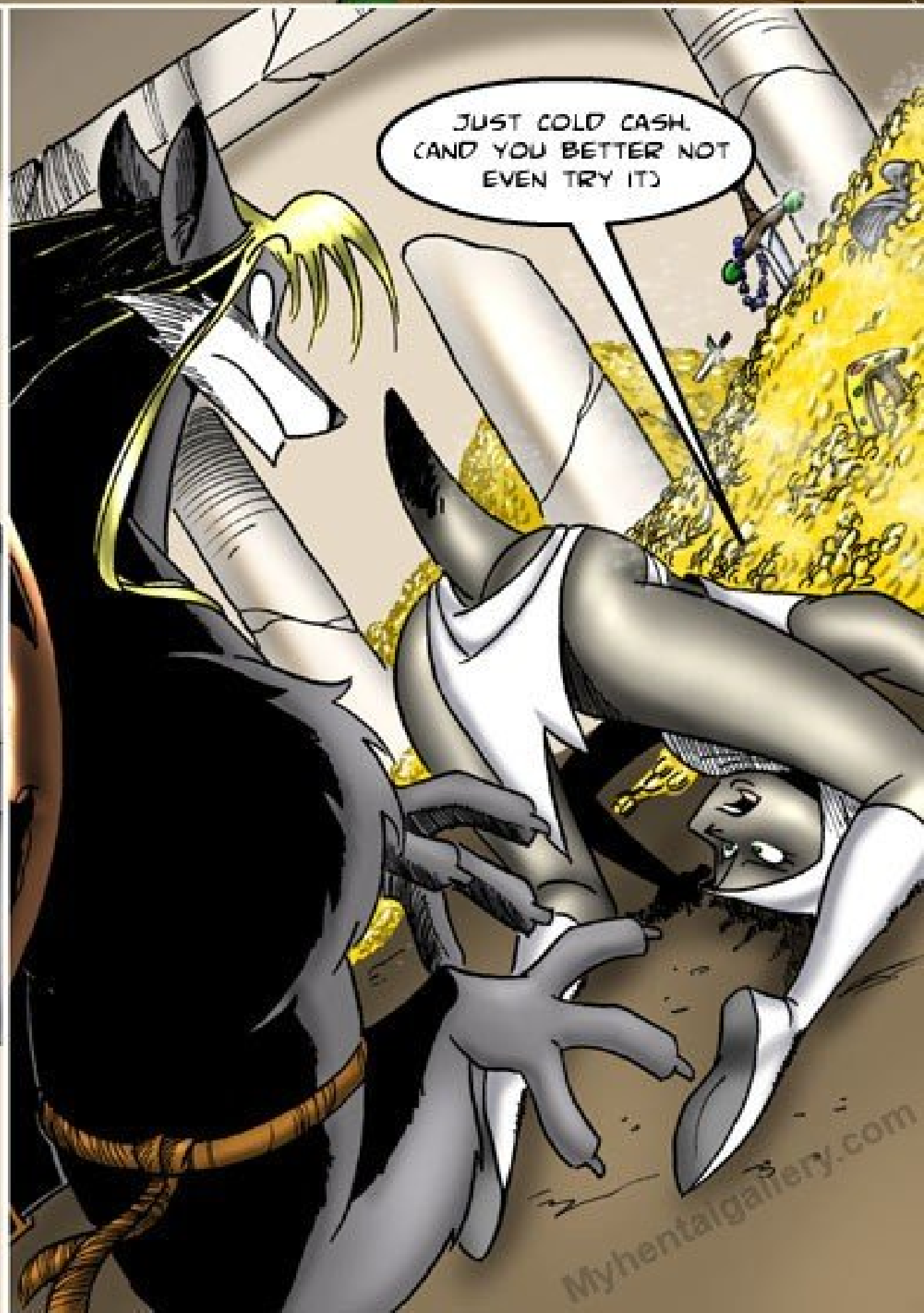
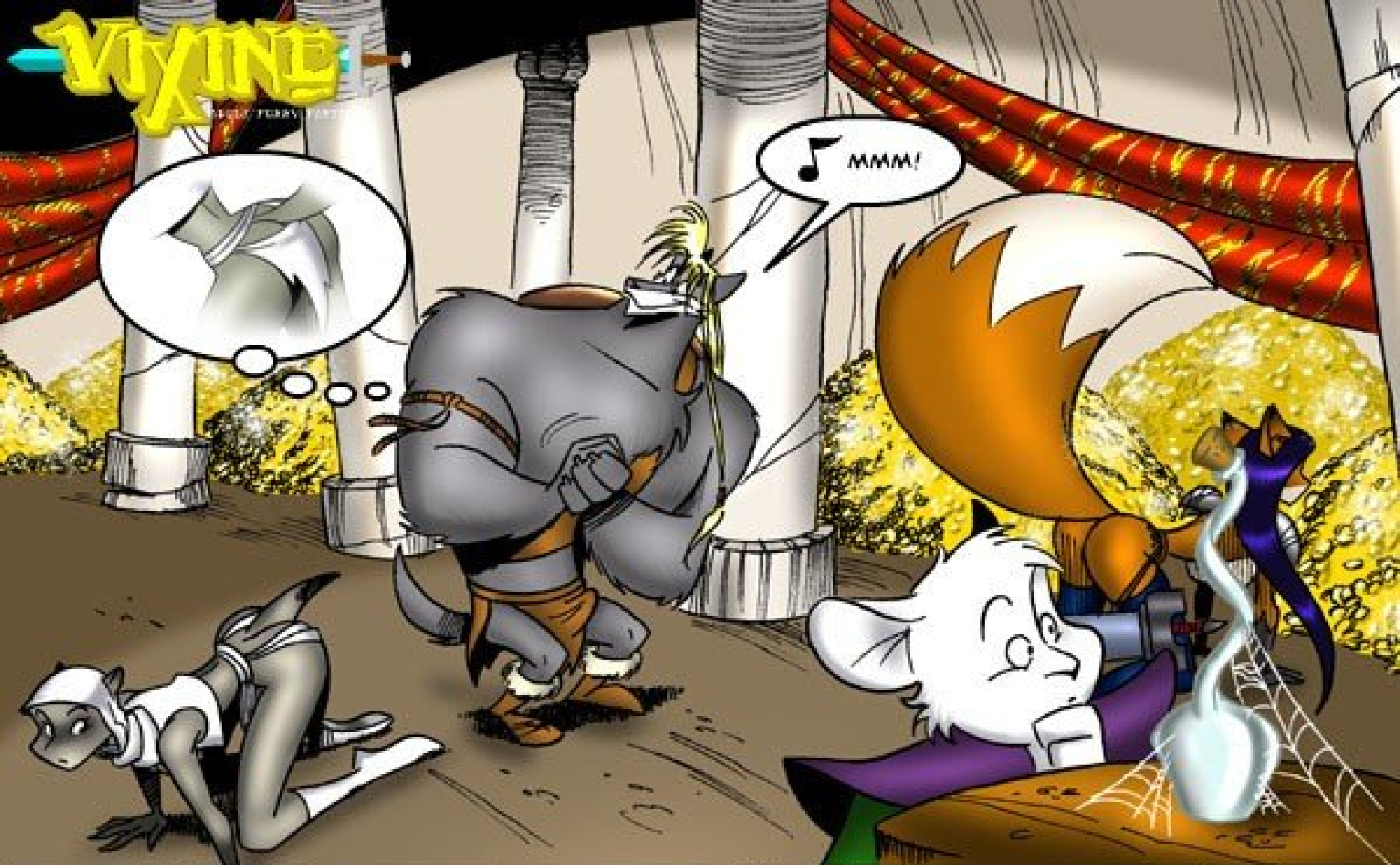


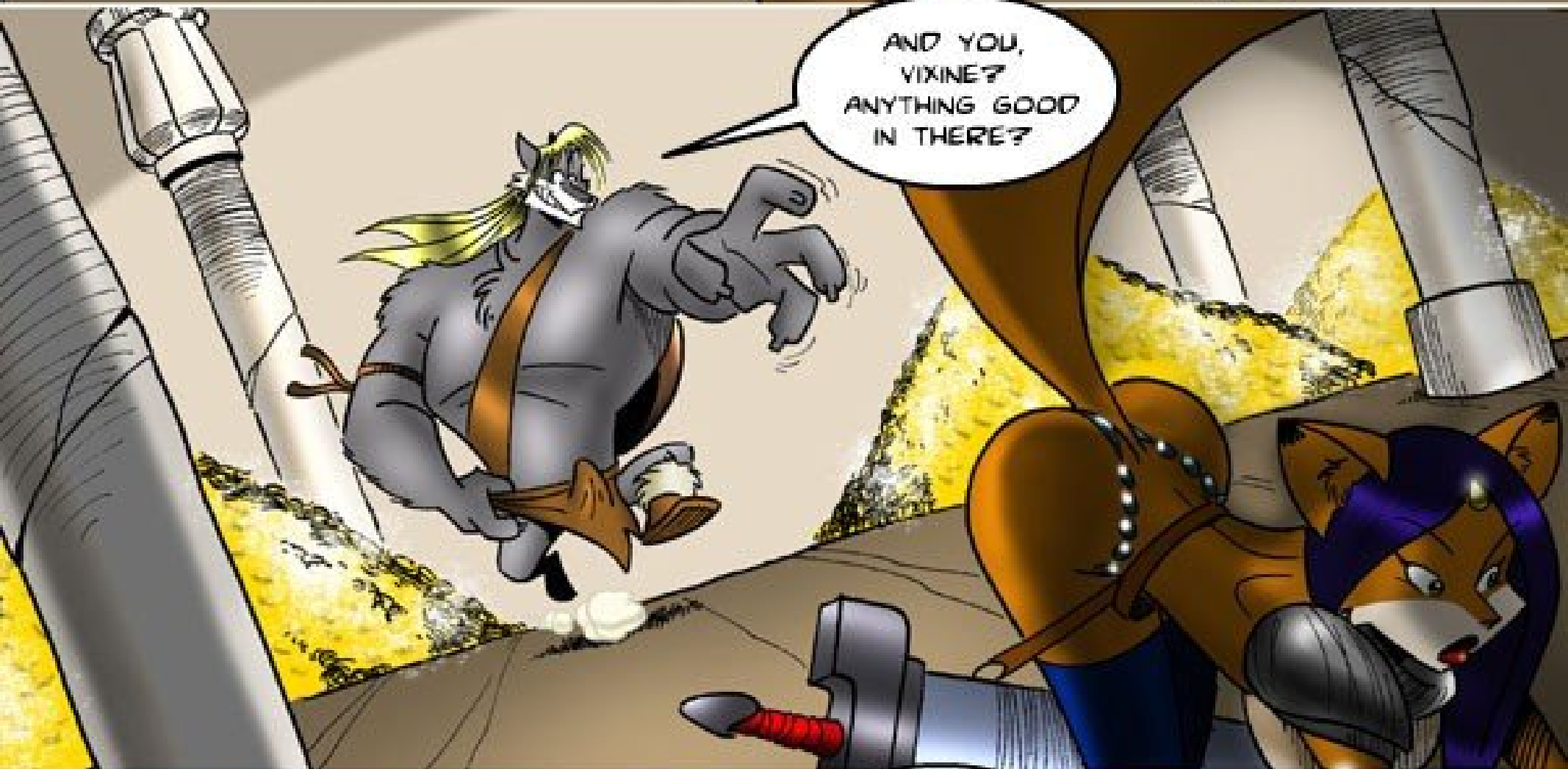
LOINCLOTH...
GRIPPING...
TOO TIGHT...

NEED...COLD...SHOWER...NOW!











'SUP, BUFORD?
MAGIC ITEMS OR
SOMETHING?

AS A
MATTER OF FACT, YES..
.A FEW ENCHANTED
DAGGERS,
A SMALL LIGHTBALL,
A VIAL OF DUST
OF STUPIDITY
AND THIS POTION
LABELLED "GS".

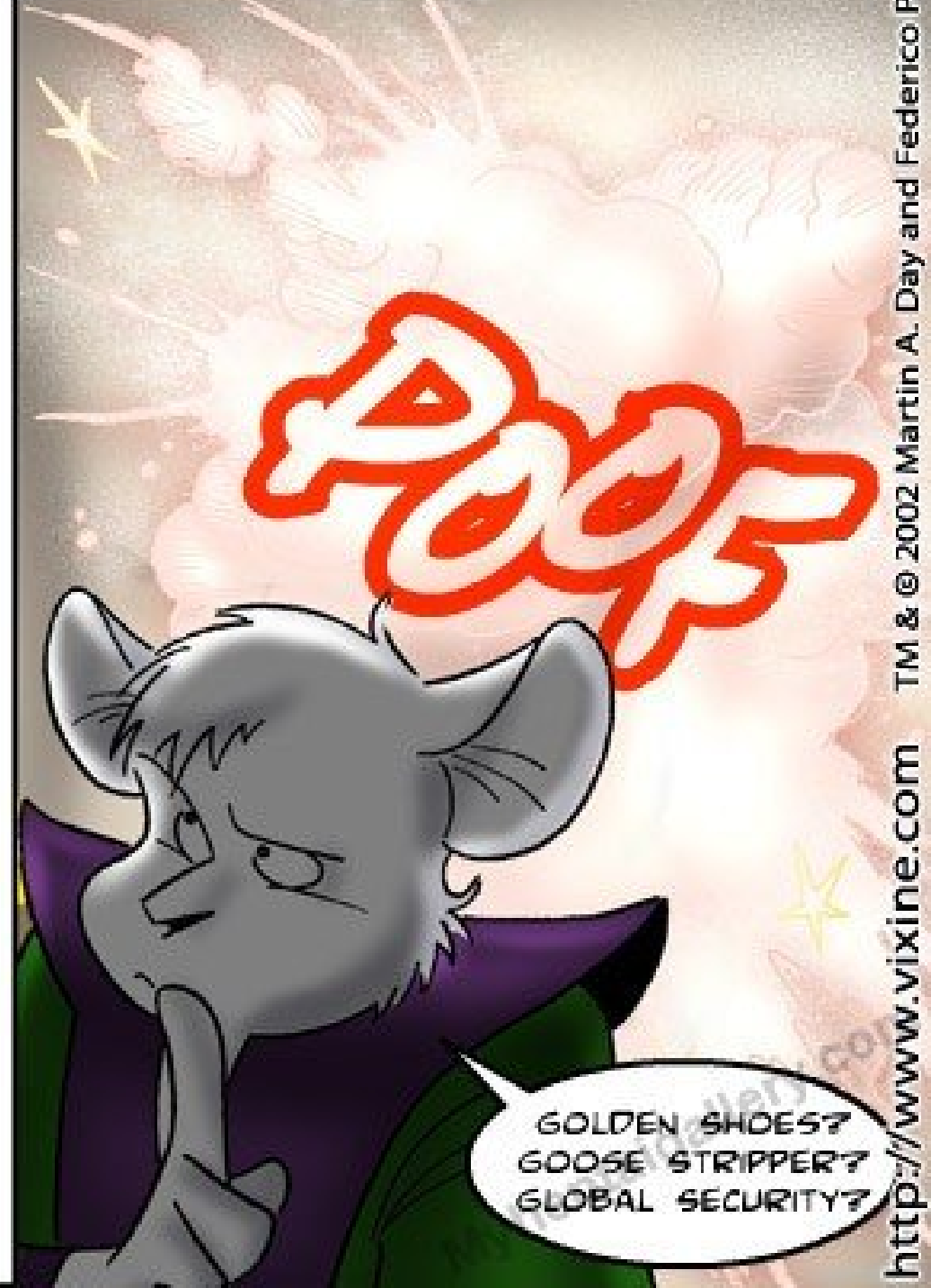
WONDER WHAT
THAT MEANS...
GROWTH, SUDDEN?
GIANT SLUG?
GREAT
STRENGTH?



HMM...
NO SMELL, NO COLOR...
LOOKS LIKE WATER
TO ME.



GEOSYNCHRONOUS?
GEORGE SAND?
GROWTH SPURT?



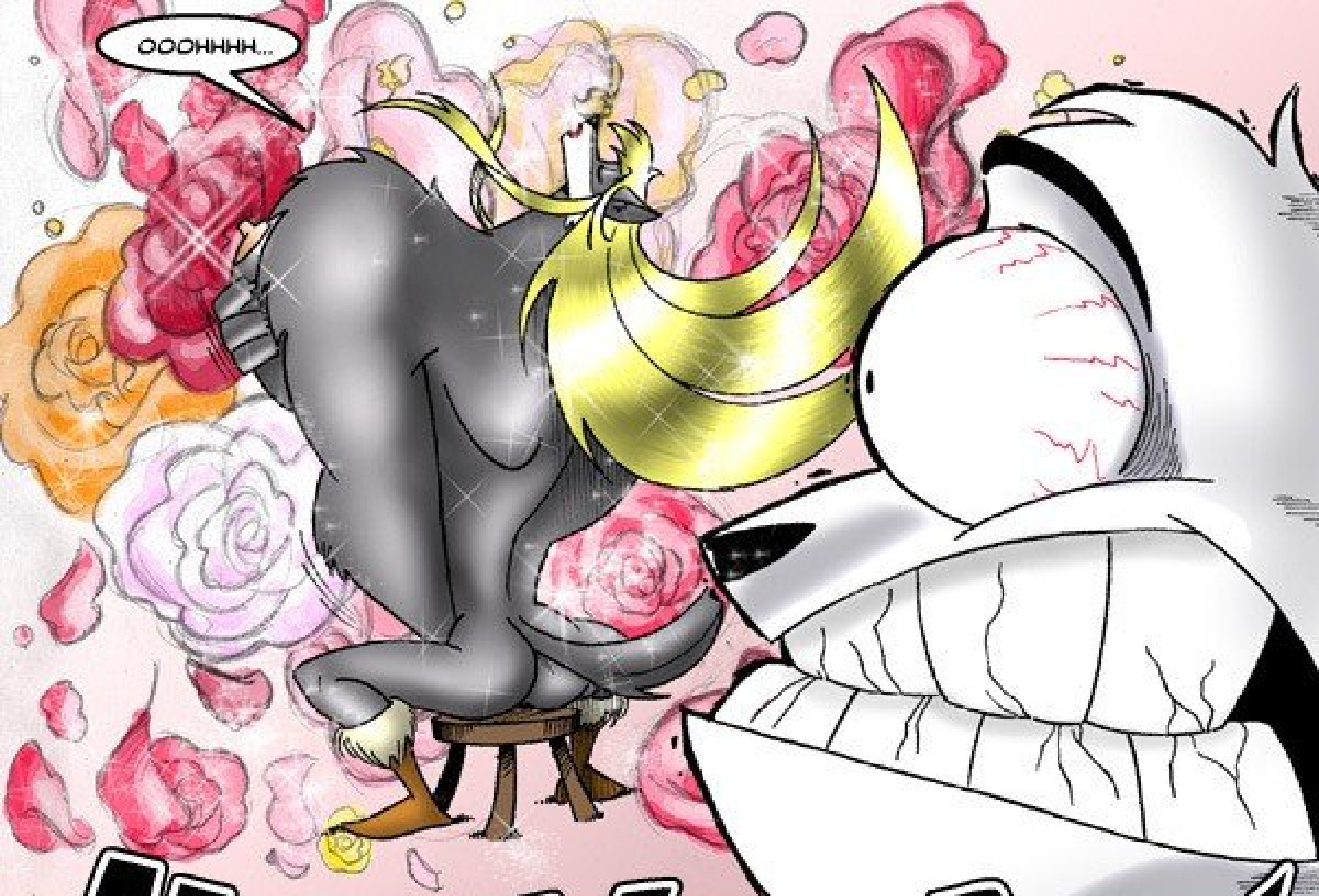
GOLDEN SHOES?
GOOSE STRIPPER?
GLOBAL SECURITY?



GENDER SWITCH?

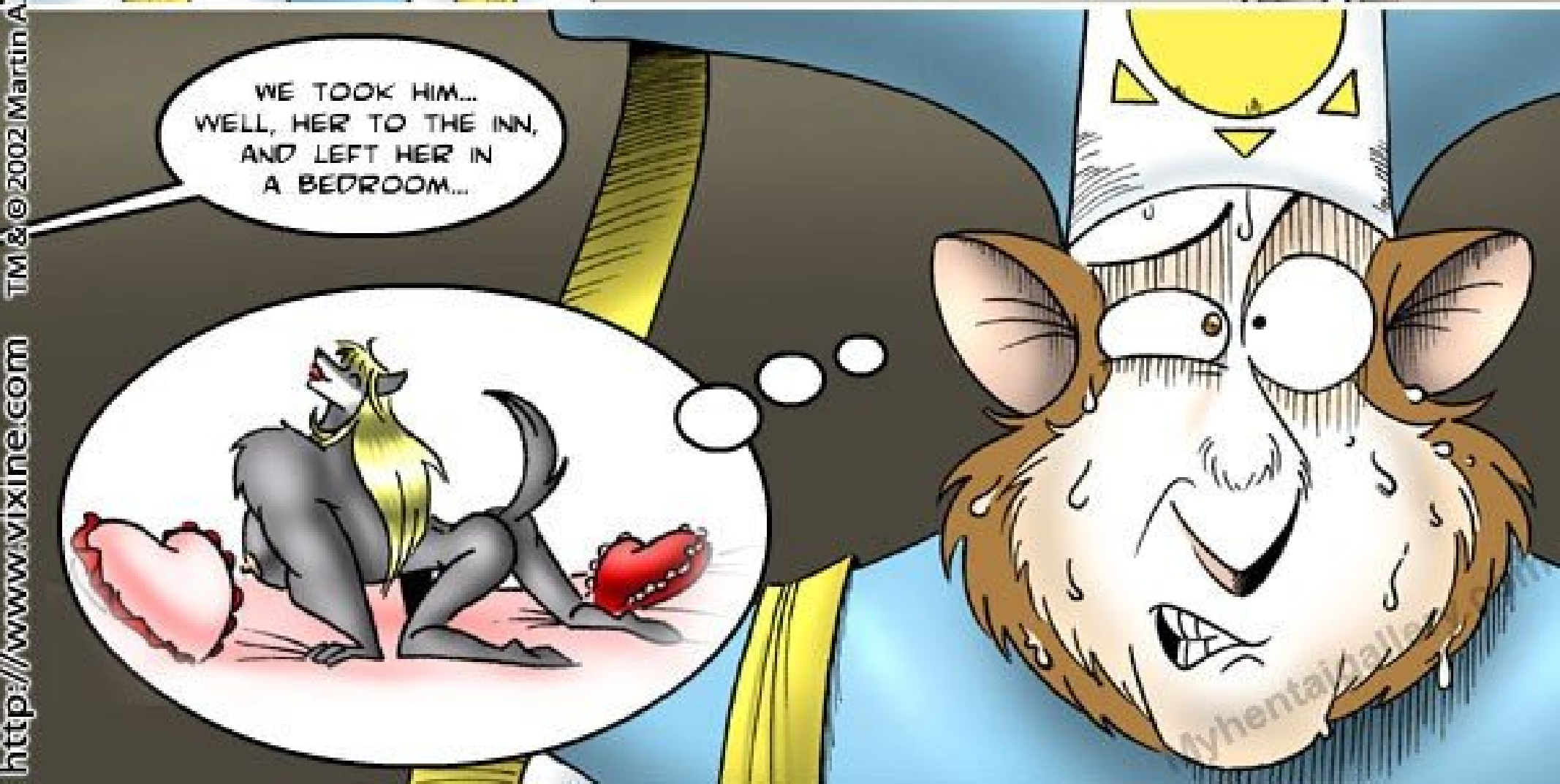
YOU THINK?





AAWWIEEE! I'M BLIND!





THERE SHE SHOOK OFF THE SHOCK, AND STARTED TO EXPLORE HER NEWLY ACQUIRED SEXUALITY...

RUB
RUB

CLEAR!

IMAGINATION CAN BE A DANGEROUS THING...

THE LAST PANEL, WHERE VIXINE DISCOVERS THAT THE MAGIC NOVELTY SHOPPE AT THE CORNER HAS BEEN SELLING GS POTIONS ALL THE TIME, HAS BEEN EDITED BECAUSE OF THE LANGUAGE...

YOU
KNOW, GLORIL...
SOMETIMES I
THINK GONAD IS
UNEASY AROUND
ME.

WELL,
YOUR MAJESTY...
MUST BE YOUR
SIZE. YOU SEE,
YOU CAN BE,
WELL... A BIT
IMPOSING.

IS
THAT ALL?
WELL, THAT'S
EASILY SOLVED...
AND PLEASE,
IT'S JUST
ASHEER.

SO,
MY BRAVE ONE...
NOW WE CAN
TALK.

GH!







I GUESS THAT'S OK...
(WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN?)

NOW A LETTER FOR GLORIL

"DEAR GLORIL,
I HEARD THAT YOU'RE INCREDIBLY
LIMBER AND ENJOY MANY VARIATIONS
ON SEX. DID YOU EVER TRY..."



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I'M HAPPY THAT YOU ACCEPTED TO JOIN OUR LITTLE TEAM, ASHEER...YOU'LL ADD QUITE A BIT OF POWER TO THE MIX.



PLACE IS BECOMING DARK, BUFORD...THINK WE CAN HAVE A LITTLE LIGHT?

ALLOW ME, BUFIE...



THERE YOU GO!

YOU SHOULDN'T DO THAT, ASHEER...

NONSENSE. WHY?

WELL, YOU COULD ALERT ENEMIES... THINGS COULD CATCH FIRE... AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, BEING THIS A SULPHUR MINE, WE COULD ENCOUNTER A...



LET ME GUESS... A FRIGGIN' GAS POCKET, RIGHT?

OH LOOK... I GOT AN OUCHIE ON MY LITTLE TAIL.





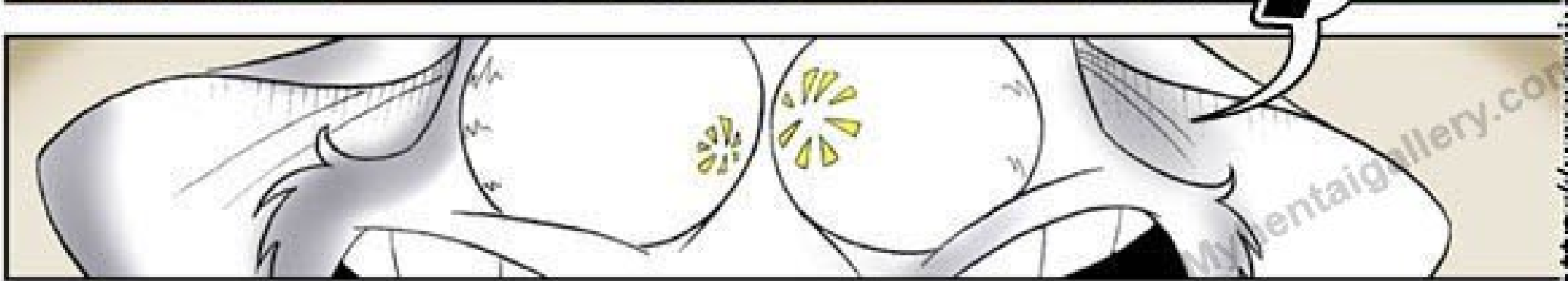
THERE'S ASHEER, SPLENDID AS ALWAYS... OH WELL, SHE'S ALWAYS NAKED.



OH WOW! I NEVER REALIZED HOW SENSUAL COTTONTAIL IS... I COULD DIE FOR THOSE BUTTOCKS.



WELL, I'LL HAVE TO ENDURE SOME MALE NUDES (UGH!) BUT THAT SHOULDN'T BE ANYTHING UNBEARABLE...



WHAT HAPPENED TO BUFORD?



I DUNNO...
I JUST WANTED
TO INTRODUCE HIM
TO MY DAD.







GONE!

HELLO BROTHER!

HI BRO!

GAP
GAP

GIRLS, GIRLS!
STOP BOTHERING YOUR
BROTHER AND EAT AND
GET READY, WE'LL GO
VISIT THE TOWN!

YES, MAMA!

IS IT ME, OR IS
GONAD A BIT EDGY?



YOU EATING THAT, GONIE?

HEY GIRLS! YOU GOTTA TRY THIS HOT BATH! IT'S SIMPLY HEAVENLY!



YAAAAAY!



I THINK I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND GONAD...

NO KIDDIN'.



SORRY FOR THE INDISCRETION, BUT... IF I MAY ASK, WHAT'S WITH THESE HORNS?

WELL, YOU KNOW THAT US BARBARIANS LIVE CLOSE TO THE OGRE TERRITORIES.



ONCE, ONE OF THE OGRES FELL IN LOVE WITH MY MAMA, THE PRETTIEST WOLF IN ALL OF BARBARIA.

HE CARRIED HER AWAY IN A SNOWSTORM, AND NOBODY HEARD FROM HER FOR DAYS.

THAT'S TERRIBLE!

THEN, ONE DAY
SOMEONE BARGED IN
OUR FAMILY'S HUT,
LOOKING FOR
SAFETY.

SO
SHE GOT
AWAY,
RIGHT?

NOT HER...
THE OGRE

**LOCK THE DOOR!
LOCK IT!**

OH HO-NEY?
YOU FORGOT TO GIVE
ME THE PRE-BREAKFAST
FUCK...



SIGH...

WHAT'S
WRONG,
BUFIE?



WELL,
COTTONTAIL...
IT'S JUST THAT
TONIGHT GLORIL AND VIXINE
HAVE A DATE, AND EVEN
GONAD GOT ASHEER
(OKAY, ACTUALLY IT'S
THE OPPOSITE...)

SO
POOR BUFORD
FEARS HE'LL FEEL
LONELY? POOR
POOR BUFIE?



WILL
SOME BUNNY BUTT
MAKE YOU FEEL LESS
LONELY, BUFIE?

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Myhentigallery



DEAR FRIENDS,
TODAY AT VIXINE'S
FAN MAIL CORNER
WE HAVE GIVEN ALL THE
SPACE TO ONE LETTER,
BECAUSE WE THINK
IT'S IMPORTANT.

'DEAR VIXINE,
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T
FOLLOW EXACTLY THE
COMPLEX INTERACTIONS
BETWEEN YOUR
ENTOURAGE. COULD
YOU PLEASE HELP ME
WITH THAT? SIGNED,
HOPELESSLY LOST.'

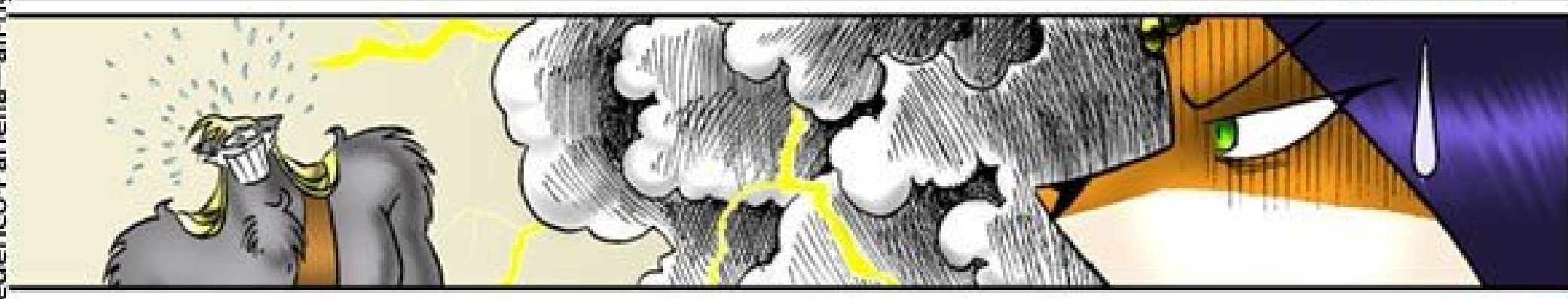
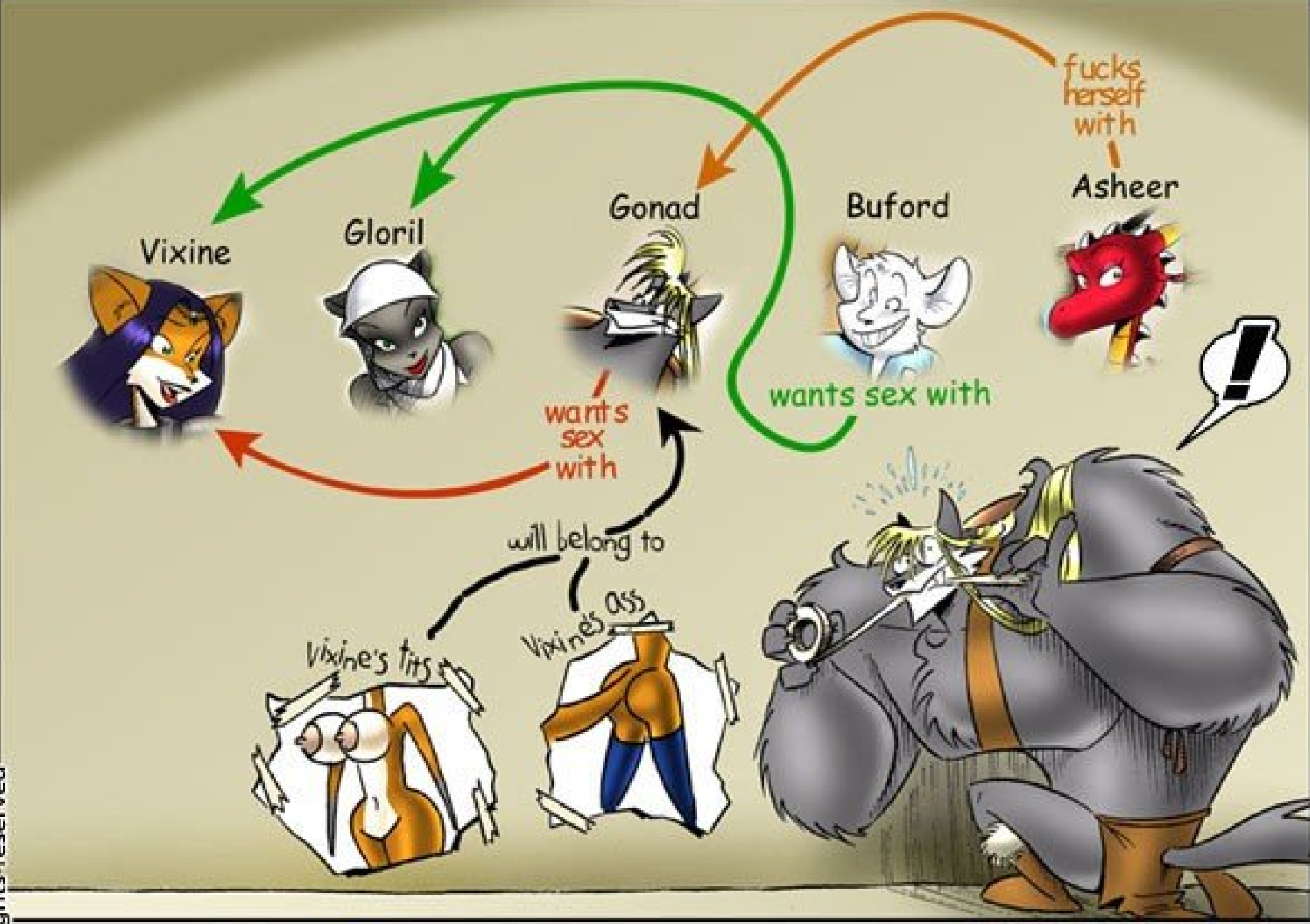


DEAR LOST,
THIS MUST BE YOUR
LUCKY DAY! WE HAVE,
AS A MATTER OF FACT,
DECIDED TO CREATE A
CHART TO EXPLAIN WHAT
YOU ASKED.



NOW, GLORIL,
**OPEN THE
CURTAIN!**





IN A PREVIOUS STORY
(THAT WE DIDN'T SHOW
BECAUSE IT WASN'T FUN AND
NOBODY GOT NAKED),
PRINCESS RIATHA KIDNAPPED
ASHEER, HOLDING HER IN
HER DARK CASTLE.

...GONAD...

TONIGHT,
WITH THE FULL MOON,
I'LL BATHE IN THE DRAGON'S
FRESH BLOOD... AND BECOME
IMMORTAL!

MWAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

ASHEER...
WE GOTTA
SAVE HER!

I THOUGHT
YOU DIDN'T
LIKE HER...

WRONG!

SHE MAY KEEP
USING ME AS A FUCK TOY,
BUT SHE'S A TEAMMATE
AND FRIEND...

...AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY, SHE
TRUSTS ME! SO THIS
NIGHT THE EVIL OF RIATHA
WILL END! WE'LL STORM
THE CASTLE...

...AND SAVE
THE HELPLESS
THE DRAGON
FROM THE EVIL
PRINCESS!

NOW THAT
JUST DIDN'T
SOUND RIGHT...

SOON MY
EXECUTIONERS
WILL HAVE THE DRAGON'S BLOOD
FLOW IN THE SACRIFICIAL POOL...
AND THE RITUAL WILL
BE COMPLETE.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

I'LL RULE,
FOREVER YOUNG
AND POWERFUL!

THINK
AGAIN,
TYRANT! YOUR
EXECUTIONERS
ARE OUT OF
THE WAY,
AND NOW IT'S
YOUR
TURN!

CRASH!

WELL, WELL,
IF IT ISN'T THE
HANDSOME BARBARIAN!
WOULD YOU HURT
POOR LITTLE
ME?

URK?



IF YOU FELT LIKE BEING MERCIFUL, I COULD MAKE IT WORTHY FOR YOU.

WORTHY FOR ALL OF US?



SO YOU WANT ME TOO, DRACONESS? THEN ALL OF YOU IT IS.

OH, IT'S NOT FOR ME...

...IT'S THAT THE 300 VILLAGERS THAT FOLLOWED US HERE COULD HAVE FELT LEFT OUT.

CAN I CHANGE MY MIND AND CHOOSE A PUBLIC EXECUTION?



I DON'T THINK SO...

THIS IS
MORE COMFORTABLE
THAN WALKING...

WELL, THANKS
FOR THE RIDE,
ASHEER...

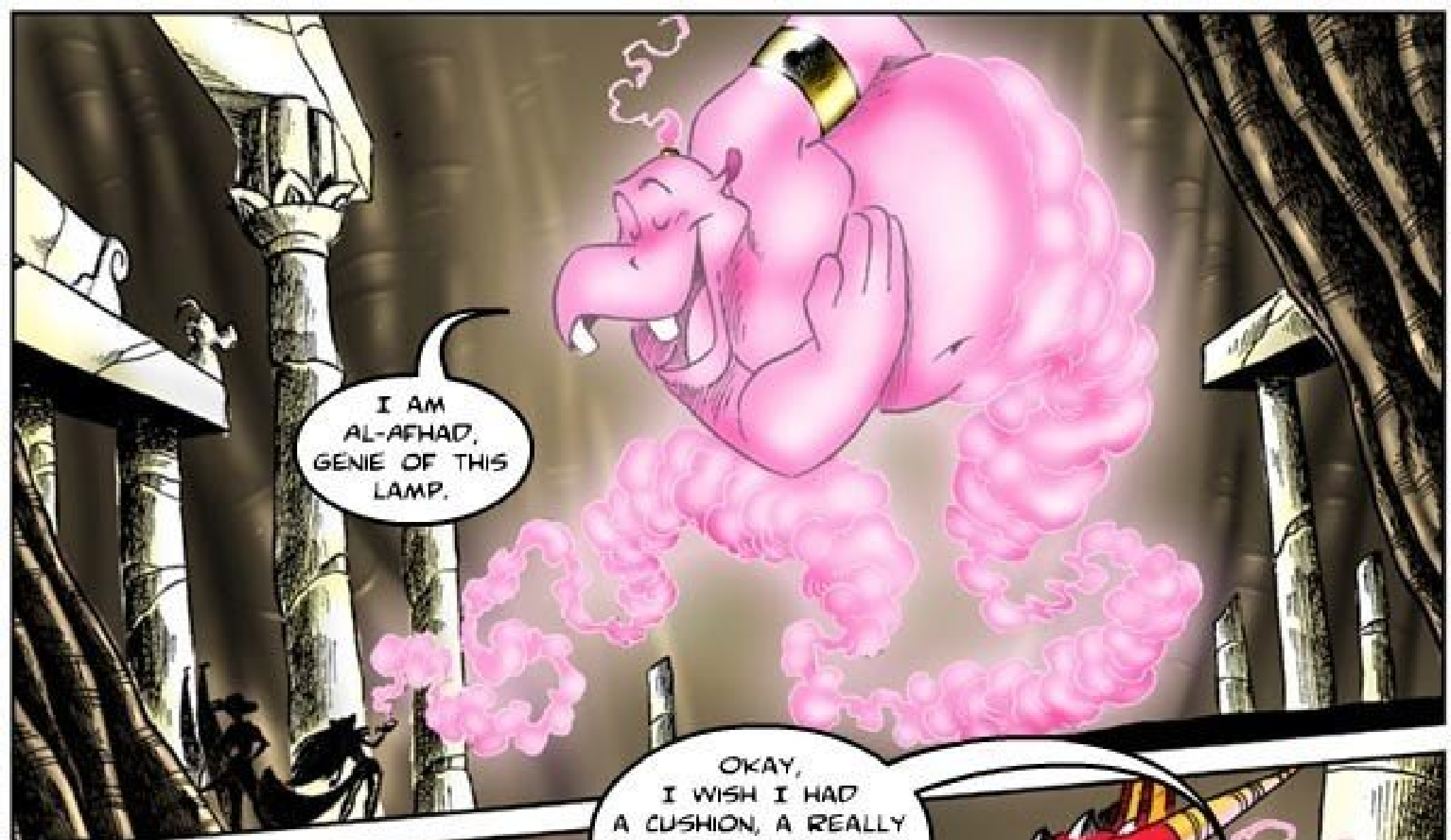
THINK NOTHING OF IT, VIX...
AS A TEAMMATE, I GOTTA DO
MY SHARE OF WORK!

UM...
IS IT ME,
OR YOUR
BREASTS
HAVE
SHRUNK?

TRUST
GONAD
TO NOTICE
THAT...

YOU SEE,
IT'S LIKE THIS.
US DRAGONS ARE REPTILES...
YOU KNOW, EGG-LAYERS...
SO OUR HATCHLINGS DON'T EXACTLY
REQUIRE MILK. OUR BREASTS ARE
USED TO GATHER FAT TO KEEP
OURSELVES NOURISHED ON
LONG FLIGHTS.





I AM
AL-AFHAD,
GENIE OF THIS
LAMP.



OKAY,
I WISH I HAD
A CUSHION, A REALLY
STIFF DRINK AND SEX
WITH THIS PRETTY
DRACONESS.

WHAT?



DIDNT
THEY TELL YOU?
I GIVE WISHES...
I DON'T GRANT
THEM.

HOW
VERY
NICE...

NOW, COULD
YOU POINT US TOWARDS
THE TOWN? WE HAVE
URGENT BUSINESS
WITH A CERTAIN
OLD MAN...





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... I FELL PREY TO ASHEER FOR YET ANOTHER NIGHT.

WHEN SHE IS NOT USING ME AS AN ANAL DILDO, SHE HAS ME SATISFY EVERY SINGLE LUSTFUL THOUGHT THAT RUNS THROUGH HER REPTILE BODY.

WELL, THIS IS ENOUGH! I WILL DENY HER ANY FURTHER SATISFACTION.

THUMP

THOU SHALT NOT.

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? YOU STILL HURT AFTER LAST NIGHT!

IT WAS PLEASANT. THOU SHALT PARTAKE OF SEX WITH OUR BELOVED ONE, THUS I COMMAND.

VIXNE... GLORIL... BUFORD... COTTONTAIL... ANYONE!

HEEEELP!

RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.

WELCOME BACK,
DEAR READERS,
TO OUR 'FAN MAIL CORNER'!
TODAY, WE... HUH?

HEY! VIXINE!
OVER HERE!

WHAT'S UP,
MR. WRITER?



SORRY
TO SPRING THIS ON YOU
AT THE LAST MOMENT, BUT
COULD YOU ANSWER THE FIRST
QUESTION IN THIS LETTER?
WE'RE TAKING CARE OF THE
SECOND OURSELVES,
BUT...

LET'S SEE.

ALEX R.,
IN THIS LETTER, ASKS:
"I JUST WANTED TO KNOW WHY
DO YOU STAY AT AGE 22
IS THERE SOME TYPE OF
SPELL THAT IS ON YOU?"
...OOOOKAY.

DEAR ALEX,
THE REASON OF
MY LACK OF AGING IS
SIMPLE: I'M A CARTOON.
YOU KNOW, INK ON
PAPER.

BESIDES,
I DOUBT ANYONE OF
YOU WOULD LIKE TO
SEE ME AFTER I HIT
30 YEARS OF AGE...
HOPE THIS SATISFIES
YOUR CURIOSITY.

IN ANOTHER
LETTER, A GIRL NAMED
AMARILA WROTE A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT
SOME OF OUR CHARACTERS. I THOUGHT
I'D TURN THE QUESTIONS TO THEM
IN PERSON. YOU FIRST,
FLOYD...

Thanks,
Vixine.
"I thought that Bukkake Tentacle
Monsters were a Japanese
theme. What is one doing in
your comic?"

MIND YOU,
THEY HAD TO MOVE
THE GUILD OF THE
TELEPATHS FIVE BLOCKS
AWAY AFTER MY LAST
WET DREAM... THE LAST
QUESTION IS FOR YOU,
ERECTION.

"GONAD'S LIBIDO..."
(THAT'D BE ME)
"...LOOKS LIKE A
BOSSY, UNPLEASANT
TYPE. HOW CAN
GONAD STAND IT?"

WELL, AMARILA...
I ACTUALLY AM A
VERY REASONABLE
SEX DRIVE. IF I HAVE
TO TAKE CHARGE OFTEN
IS BECAUSE...
LET ME SHOW.

GLORIL,
COULD
YOU BE
SO KIND?

YODE-A-HOOO

..LA-HI-HOOO...

..HI-HOOO...

..HOOO...

..HOOO...

..LA-HI-HOOO...

..LA-HI-HOOO...

..HOOO...

..HI-HOOO...

..HOOO...

..HI-HOOO...

..LA-HI-HOOO...

..LA-HI-HOOO...

I'VE MADE
MY POINT. FAREWELL,
GENTLE READER, TO THE NEXT
VIXNE'S FAN MAIL CORNER!

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LISTEN!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, BUT LAST TIME YOU ALMOST GOT CARBONIZED!



MAYHAPS. YET THNE FEELINGS TOWARD'S A REPTILE TONGUE WRAPPED AROUND ME ARE JUST LIKE MINE.



THERE HE GOES AGAIN...

I NOTICED. POOR GONAD...

NOT THAT I DISLIKE IT ALTOGETHER, BECAUSE IT MAKES FOR GREAT SEX FOR ME, BUT...



I MEAN, HOW CAN A PERSON BE SO DOMINATED BY HIS LIBIDO?



"DEAR DIARY,
I WRITE THIS DOWN
AFTER MY HUMILIATING
SETBACK AT THE HANDS OF
THOSE ADVENTURERS."

"THE CURS STORMED
MY VERY OWN CASTLE
TO RESCUE, OF ALL THINGS,
A DRAGON I HAD CAPTURED!
I MEAN, I THOUGHT
ADVENTURERS WERE
SUPPOSED TO SLAY THEM..."

"AND MY ATTEMPT TO SEDUCE
ONE OF THEM INTO LETTING ME
GO BACKFIRED, LEAVING ME IN
THE HANDS OF A GROUP OF
300 LUSTFUL PEASANTS."

"AND I HAD TO SATISFY
EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM!"

WELL, THE FIFTH WAS JUST GREAT, THE SEVENTH SENT SHIVERS DOWN MY SPINE, AND I ENJOYED ALSO THE NINTH, THE THIRTEENTH, THE EIGHTEENTH, THE... UM, BACK TO TOPIC.

EHM...

"I'D BE LYING IF I SAID THAT MY FATHER WAS UNDERSTANDING OF MY FLIGHT. THE HIGH MINISTER SAYS THAT HE KEEPS HAVING FITS OF LAUGHTER AT REGULAR INTERVALS..."

"I HIRED TWO SPECIALISTS FROM THE ASSASSIN GUILD. NOW, I'M SURE THE GUILDMASTER CHOSE WELL... AFTER ALL, I ASKED HIM FOR THE "WORST OF THE WORST". THEY WERE PRETTY CHEAP TOO."

"NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I THINK I HAVE TO SEND FOR MORE ICE."

ASSASSIN





ZZZ...

YOUR FUR IS SO SOFT...

YOURS TOO... AND STILL WE MISS SOMETHING...

WE MISS YOU, MY ONE... WE WANT YOU...

COME, O GREAT STALLION... ANOINT US WITH YOUR SCEPTER.

LET US GET PREPARED, GREAT ONE...

SO THAT YOU CAN GET US MORE EASILY.

DO YOU
WANT TO RAVISH
ME LIKE THIS, O MALE
AMONG MALES?

OR YOU WANT
ME LIKE THIS, SUBMISSIVE
AND WILLING?

THEN
TAKE ME, HONEY...
DON'T MAKE ME WAIT.
GET IN ME.

THANK
YOU,
ASHEER...

FOR
WHAT?

DON'T
WORRY, ASH...
SHE KNOWS WHAT
SHE'S TALKING
ABOUT.



YOU KNOW, VIXINE...
SINCE WE MET, I'VE NEVER
SEEN YOU USE YOUR SWORD.
CAN I ASK WHY?

WELL, ASH...
IT'S KIND OF A
PROBLEM OF MINE.
YOU SEE, THIS SWORD
IS MAGICAL...

IS IT
CURSED?

KIND OF...
MY FATHER HAD IT
DONE FOR ME ON MY
NINETEENTH BIRTHDAY.
I HAD JUST STARTED
ADVENTURING, AND HE
WANTED ME TO HAVE
THE BEST BLADE HE
COULD AFFORD.

THE WIZARD WAS
AN OLD FAMILY FRIEND,
SO HE WANTED TO MAKE IT
INTELLIGENT BY COPYING ONE
OF MY ALLIES' ESSENCES.

BIG
TITS!

BOOTY!

HE CHOSE
GONAD'S.

HUBBA
HUBBA!

SHAKE IT
DON'T BREAK IT,
VIXEN!

AND?





LAST CAME GONAD,
WHO LEFT BARBARIA
TO LOOK FOR GIRLS THAT COULDN'T
BEST HIM AT CHARIOT-THROWING.
VIXINE LOOKED THIN AND
HARMLESS ENOUGH.

TO AVOID
TROUBLE, HE ALSO
DECIDED TO GET HER DRUNK.
BIG MISTAKE.

WHY THAT?

YOU SEE,
WHEN VIXINE
GETS DRUNK,
SHE BECOMES
NASTY.

HOW NASTY?

VERY, VERY NASTY.

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HELLO AND WELCOME
ONCE MORE TO VIXINE'S FAN
MAIL CORNER! TODAY I'LL
BE DOING THE HONORS,
BECAUSE OF THE LETTER
WE CHOSE.

"DEAR VIXINE,
WE'VE SEEN GONAD'S FAMILY.
COULD WE SEE THE FAMILIES OF
THE REST OF THE TEAM AS WELL?
SIGNED, FAMILY GIRL".

NOW,
BEING AN ORPHAN,
I CAN GIVE THE
OTHERS TIME TO
GET READY.

DON'T WORRY,
FAMILY GIRL...
I HAVE NO PROBLEMS
WITH THAT. NOW, WITHOUT
FURTHER ADO,
LET'S INTRODUCE...
VIXINE'S FAMILY!

THESE
ARE MY MOM
AND MY DAD, GWYN
AND SEVIN RUBYTAIL...
AS YOU CAN SEE,
ADVENTURING RUNS IN
MY FAMILY'S
BLOOD.

CORRECT.
SINCE MY EARLIEST
YOUTH, I ALWAYS
LONGED FOR THE
GREAT OUTDOORS,
THE CLANGING OF
SWORDS AND THE
SILENCE OF THE
DUNGEONS. WHAT
COULD LEAD A
HANDSOME FOX
LIKE ME TO THAT,
YOU COULD ASK...
THE ANSWER IS
VERY SIMPLE...



THERE IT IS, PEOPLE!

THE KEEP OF ETERNAL DARKNESS!

MAGNIFICENT TREASURES
AND UNTOLD DANGERS
LURK INSIDE!

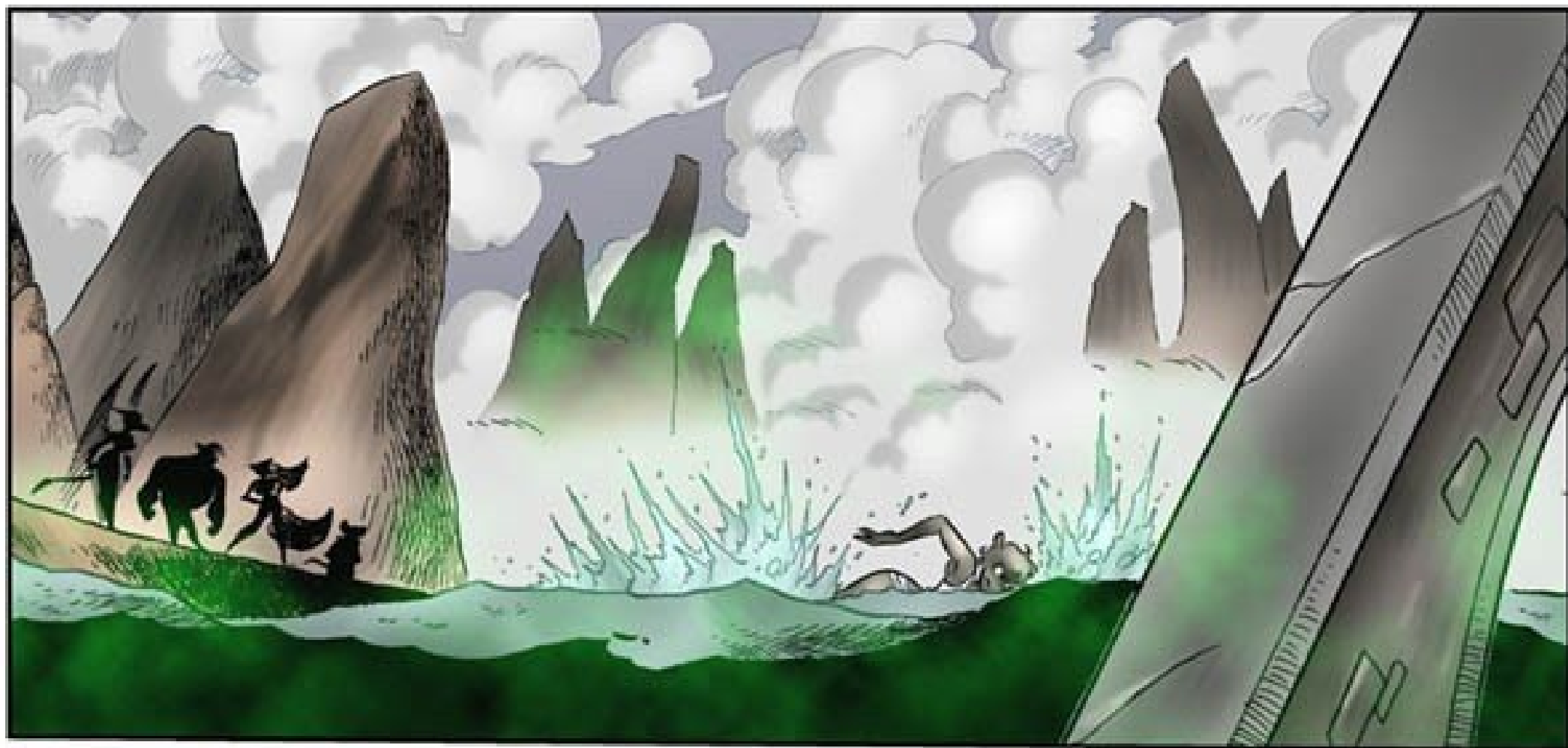
AND OF COURSE,
THAT MEANS WE GOTTA
RISK OUR NECKS THERE...

OF COURSE,
WE COULD GO BACK, SO
YOU COULD PASS SOME QUALITY
TIME WITH ASHEER... I HEARD
SHE BOUGHT A 1000 GALLON
DRUM OF EXTRA-SLICK,
DRAGON-SPECIFIC
LUBRICANT...

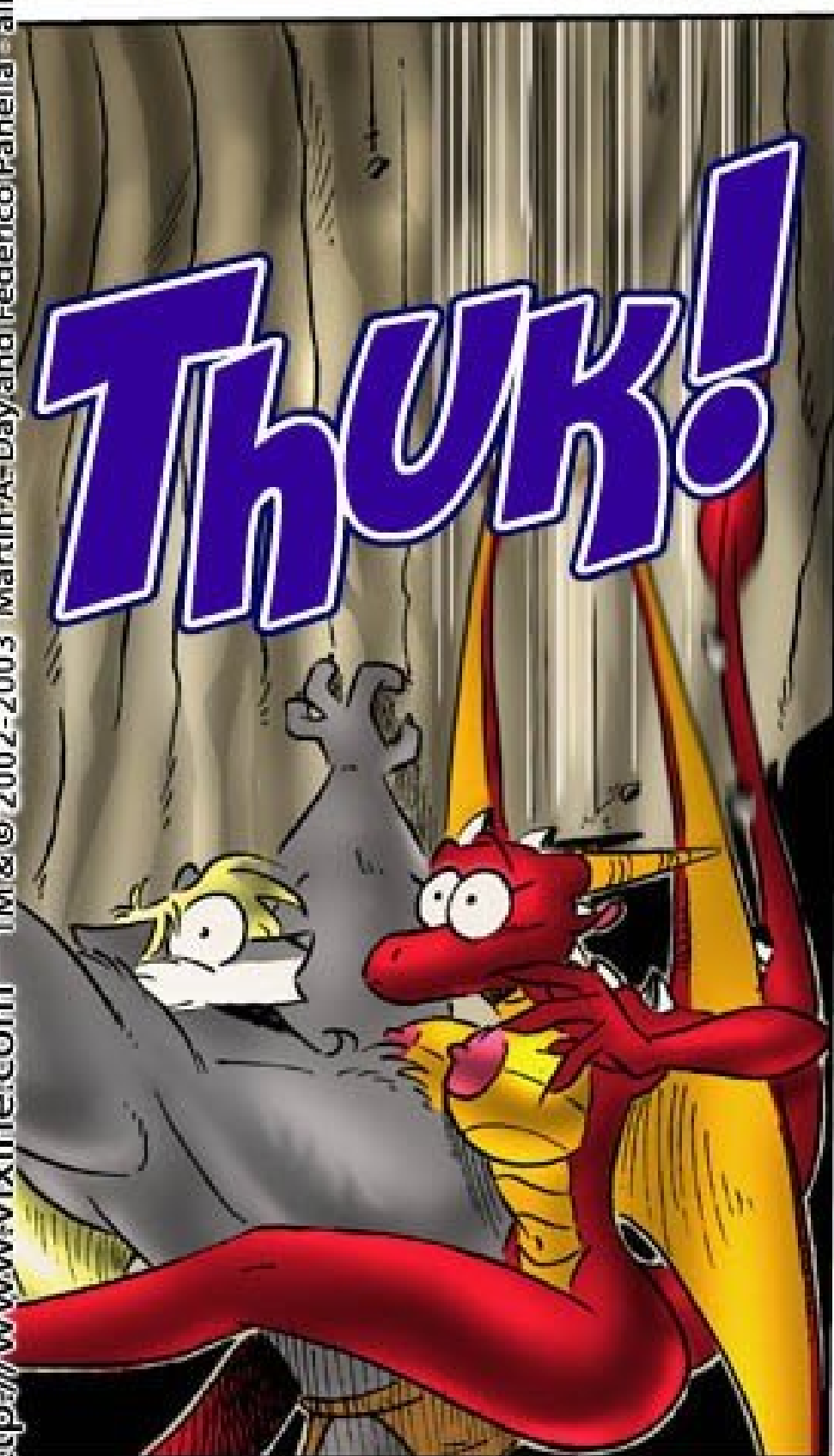
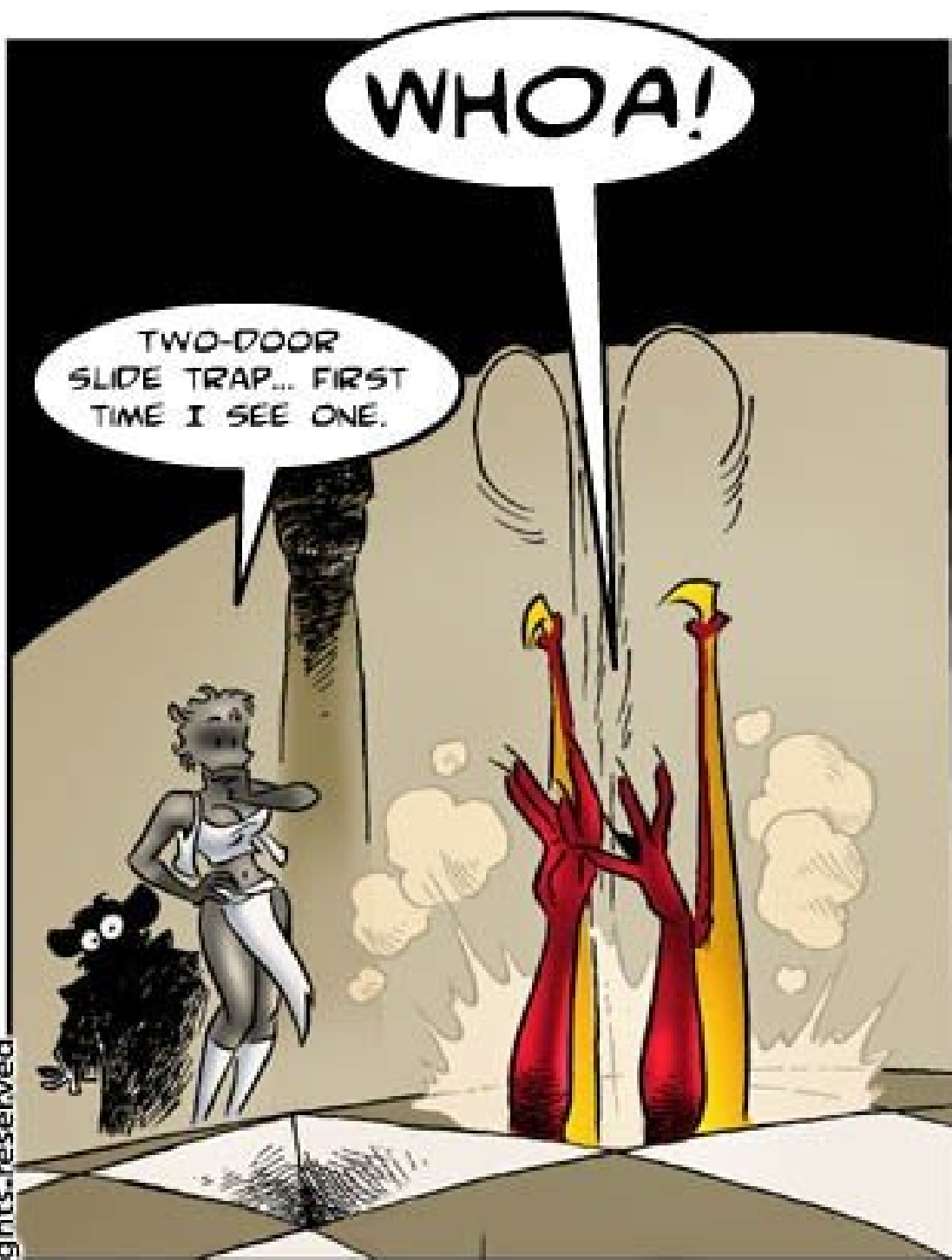
TREASURES
AND DANGERS,
YOU SAY?
I'M SO THERE!

NO WAY TO CROSS...
I THINK OUR THIEF WILL
HAVE TO CROSS THE MOAT,
CLIMB THE WALL AND LOWER
THE DRAWBRIDGE
FROM INSIDE.

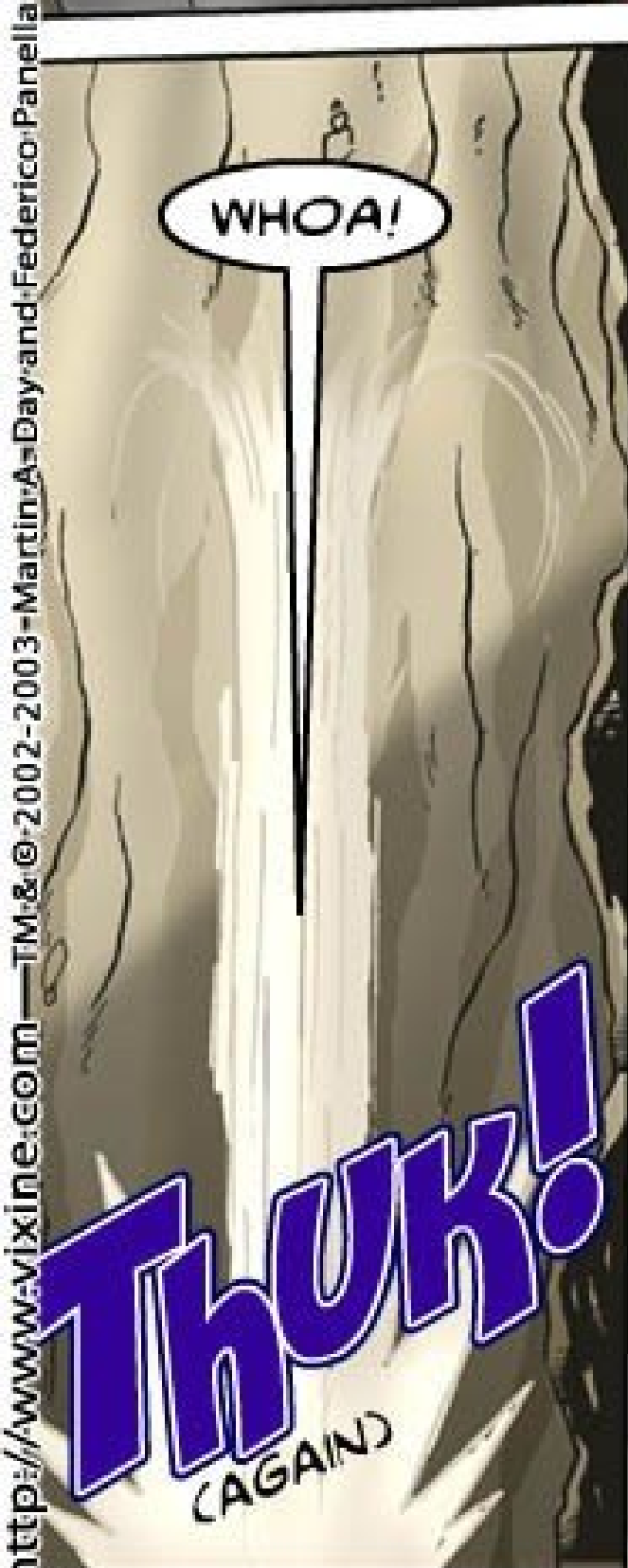
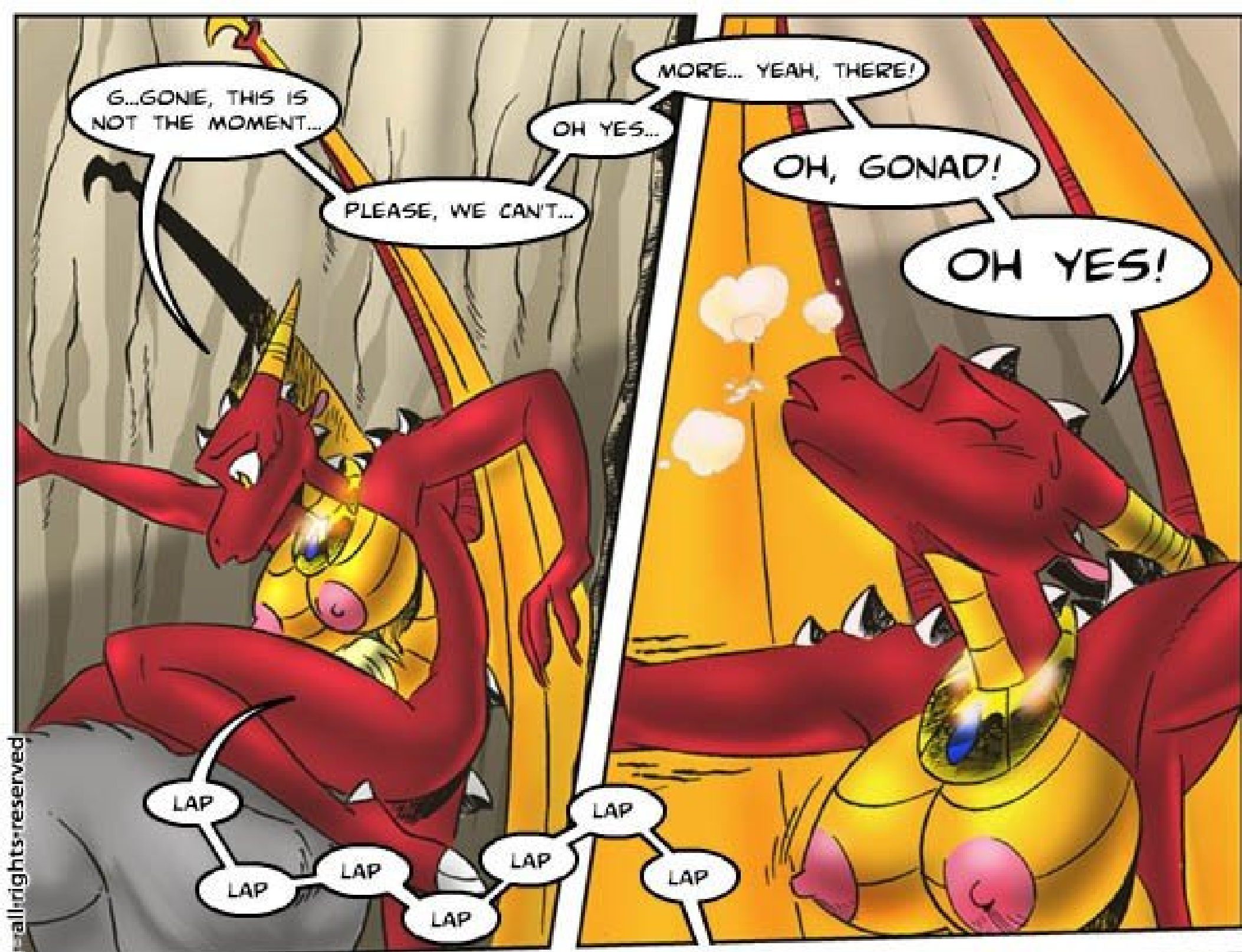
OKAY...













ASHEER, MY ARMS
ARE GIVING... YOU HAVE
TO GET OUT, THIS TIME!

I DON'T KNOW...
MY ARMS FEEL LIKE
JELLY...



YOU CAN DO IT, ASH!



ALMOST THERE...
JUST A BIT MORE... JUST...
A LITTLE... MORE...

THUK!

WHOA!

WE FOUND A ROPE!
YOU STILL OK IN THERE?

WE... WE'RE STILL OK!
ONLY, GONAD HAS...
HAS A SMALL PROBLEM AND
CAN...NOT SPEAK... RIGHT NOW!

MPH GMMF FMMPH!











HMM, STURDY.

AMBER COLOR,
LOVES BOOKS...
THERE! DON'T WORRY,
VIXINE, IT'S JEWELLED
SLIME! IT'S INNOCUOUS!



GLORIL, WHAT...

HMM, IT GOT REALLY
HOT IN HERE... DON'T YOU THINK,
BIG SEXY AND SCALY?



LOOKS LIKE IT
HAS A WEIRD SIDE
EFFECT,
THOUGH.



SHE SURE LOOKS
RED HOT TO ME.

WELL, GLORIL...
THEY SAY LIZARDS
LOVE A LITTLE HEAT EVERY
NOW AND THEN..

GIRLS, I DON'T
THINK THIS IS THE
MOMENT...

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OH, THEN (GASP)

I WON'T (MMMMM)



WOR(OH YES) DRY...

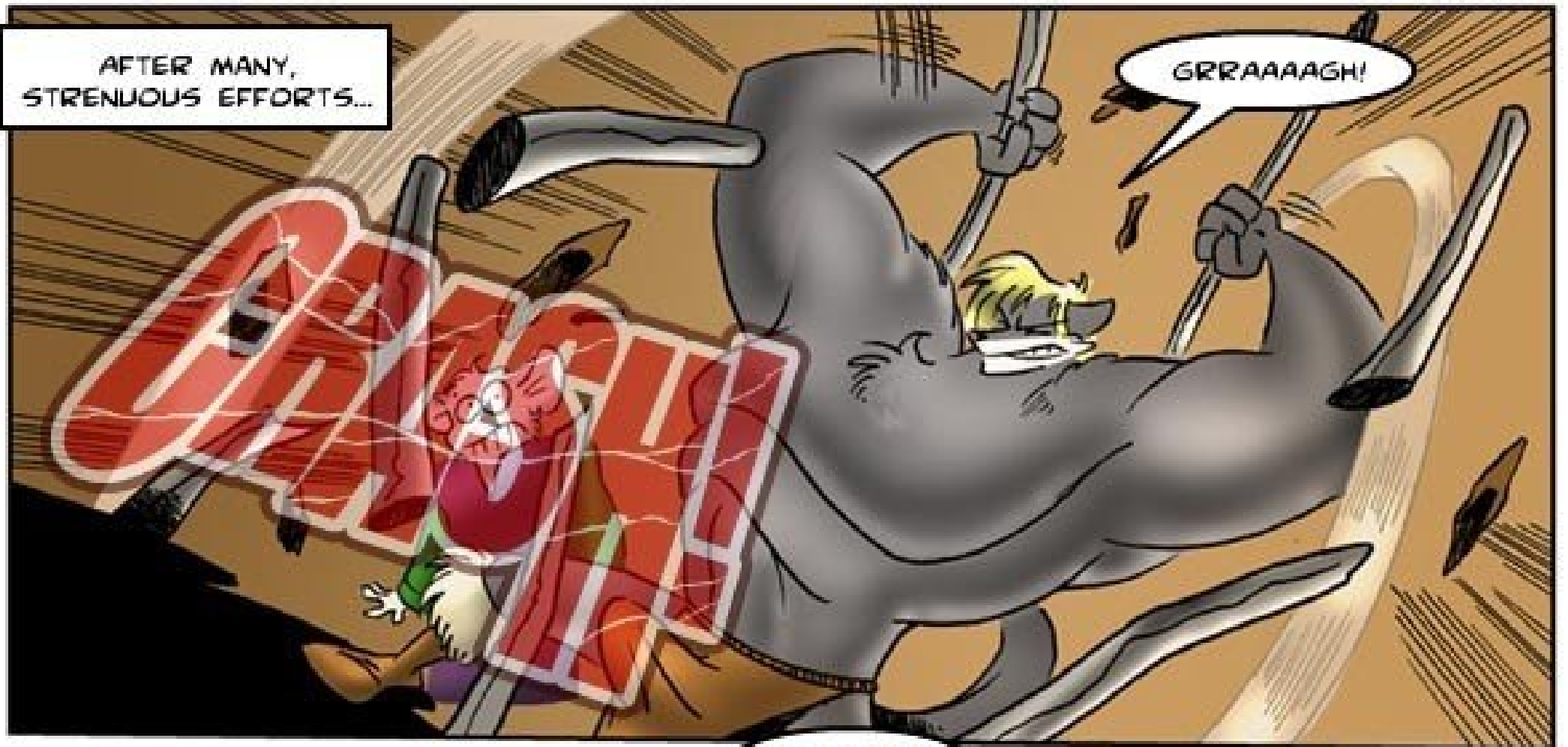
WOW,
YOU TASTE
SWEET,
ASH...



LET ME IN!
LET ME IN!

Shake
Shake
Shake
Shake







WELL, THE LAST LAUGH WILL BE MINE!
HEEERE, SLIMY SLIMY SLIMY!

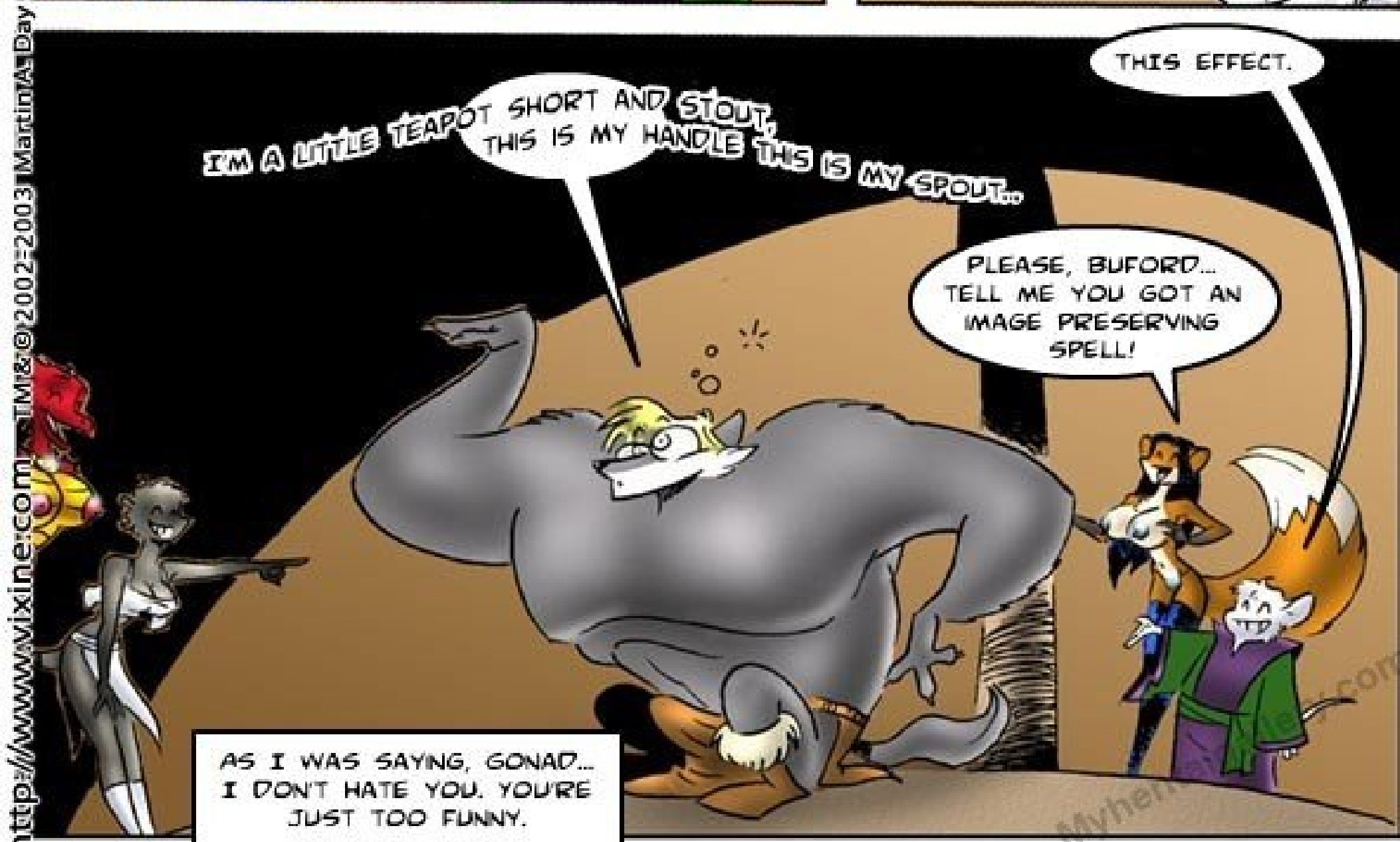


WELL, I TRIED TO WARN
HIM THAT JEWELLED SLIME HAS
A DIFFERENT EFFECT ON MALES....

WHAT EFFECT?



AHA! GOT YOU!
NOW I...
URK?



I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT SHORT AND STOUT,
THIS IS MY HANDLE THIS IS MY SPOUT...

THIS EFFECT.

PLEASE, BUFORD...
TELL ME YOU GOT AN
IMAGE PRESERVING
SPELL!

AS I WAS SAYING, GONAD...
I DON'T HATE YOU. YOU'RE
JUST TOO FUNNY.

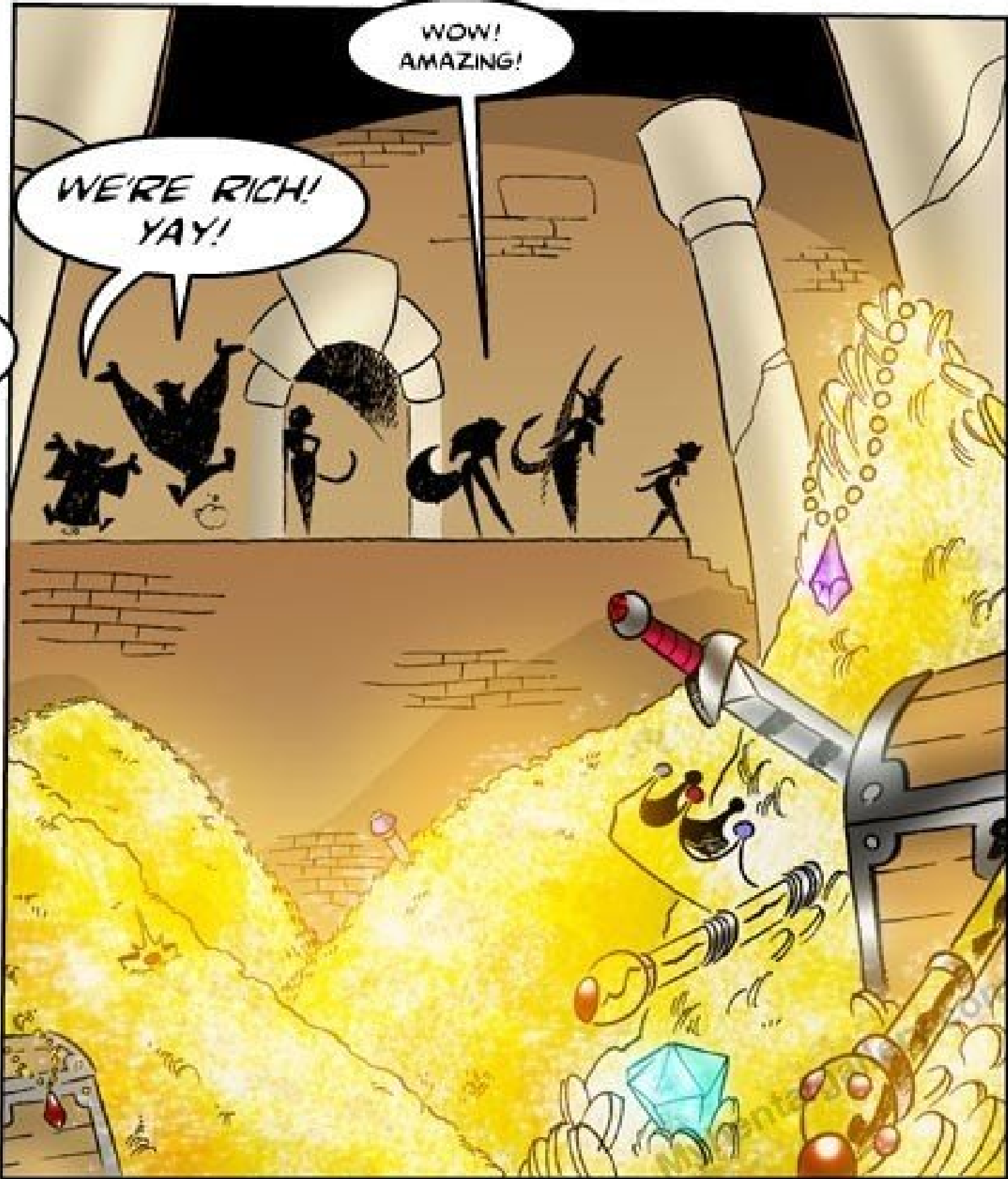
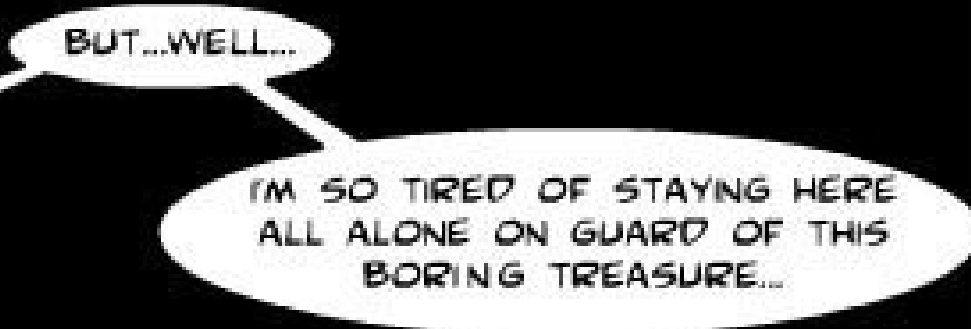
LATER STILL,
AFTER GONAD HAS RECOVERED
(AND AFTER BUFORD HAS
TAKEN ENOUGH PICTURES TO
LAST HIM A CENTURY)...

IF THE RUMORS ARE TRUE,
AT THE END OF THIS CORRIDOR
WE'LL FIND THE MAZE OF MADNESS,
AND ITS DEADLY RIDDLES.

THEY SAY IT'S SO DANGEROUS
THAT FEW PEOPLE HAVE MANAGED
TO PASS IT.

BEHOLD...
THE DOOR TO THE MAZE!





THANKS A LOT, DEAR READERS! WE ARE GOING TO TAKE SOME TIMES OFF, HAVING FUN AND ENJOYED THE TREASURE...STAY TUNED FOR NEXT WEEK,THOUGH, 'CAUSE A NEW AND EXCITING QUEST IS AWAITING!

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AND NOW...

PARTY TIME!



HU, COTTONTAIL? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

WELL, I JUST COULDN'T MISS THE OCCASION...