



AAAAGH!



GH...AH!
...I'M
GIVING
BIRTH!...
TAKEZOU
...!!





THY
NAME
SHALL
BE...



HOW MANY
LIFETIMES
AGO WAS
THAT...?

OR SIMPLY
REMINISC-
ING UPON
THE PAST?

WAS I
DREAM-
ING...?

OH HEY,
YOU'RE
UP?



What are you,
anyway?
Human, fox?

LOOK...
I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT GEDOU
OR PATRON
GODS OR
WHATEVER,

FINALLY
GOING
SENILE,
HUH?

I'M JUST LETTING
YOU LIVE HERE
BECAUSE I'M YOUR
ONLY REMAINING
BLOOD RELATIVE,
GOT IT?



TAKEO
...?

ISAMU.
HOW CAN YOU
CONFUSE
ME WITH MY
GREAT-GRAND-
-FATHER?



BE
THANKFUL
THAT YOU'VE
GOT A ROOF
OVER YOUR
HEAD.

SELLING THAT
ANCIENT HOUSE
MY DAD OWNED
GOT ME SOME
MONEY, SO



The Bonds of Gedou

作画 Batta

WHEN LOVE IS TAKEN TO THE
EXTREME, AND BLOOD THAT
SHOULD STAY SEPARATE IS MIXED.
STAGNATION IS INEVITABLE. NOW,
THIS BLOODLINE THAT HAS CONTINUED
FOR CENTURIES MEETS
ITS ULTIMATE CONCLUSION.

-SUMMARY FROM THE FIRST ISSUE, PUBLISHED IN TOWAKO ICHI-
IN ORDER TO CONTINUE THE BLOODLINE OF TAKEZOU, THE MAN SHE LOVED, GEDOU REPEATEDLY ENGAGED
IN INCEST WITH THEIR DESCENDANTS, AND THROUGH HER SUPERNATURAL ABILITIES, BROUGHT PROSPERITY
TO THEIR HOUSEHOLD. THE ULTIMATE RESULT OF HER TENACIOUS ATTACHMENT WILL BE...

WHEN THE CELLAR
WAS DEMOLISHED,
I HID INSIDE A
CARDBOARD BOX
IN A PANIC, AND
WAS EVENTUALLY
SENT HERE.



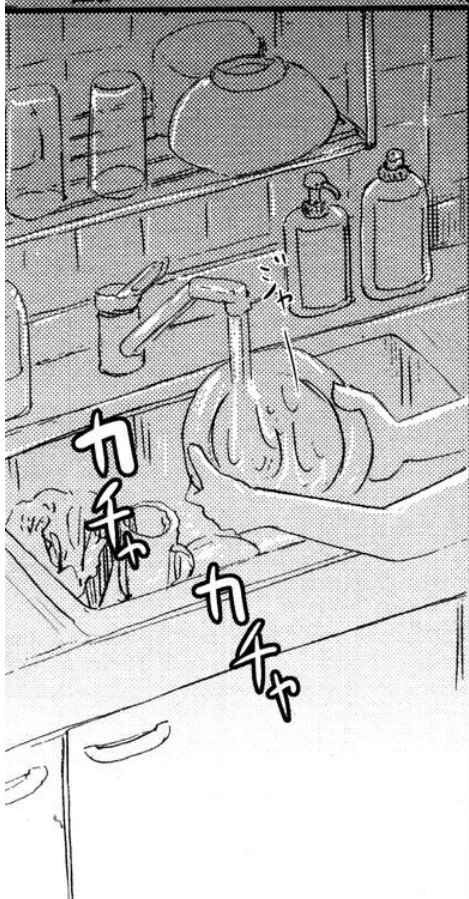
INDEED.

BOTH THE
CELLAR,
AND THAT
HOUSE,
ARE NO
MORE.



WHERE MY
IMAGINATION
STRUGGLES TO
COMPREHEND
EVEN THE SIMPLEST
GOINGS-ON OF
EVERYDAY LIFE.

A SPRAWLING CITY,
FAR FROM MY
HOMELAND



I STEEPED
MYSELF IN MINE
OBSESSION TO
CONTINUE THIS
BLOODLINE,
(IN ORDER
TO REGAIN
THE WARMTH
I ONCE LOST

BUT NOW,
IT ALL
SEEMETH SO
HOLLOW.



IN THIS LAND,
CONNECTED BY
AN OMNIPRESENT
NET OF INFORMATION,
THESE KUDA-GITSUNE
OF MINE ARE ALL
BUT USELESS.

THAT ALONE IS
TROUBLESOME
ENOUGH, BUT-







YOU'RE A
FILTHY BEAST,
AND I'M GONNA
USE YOU LIKE
THE FUCKTOY
YOU ARE.

DON'T
THINK I'M
GONNA
TREAT YOU
LIKE A
HUMAN.

SCOUN
-DREL
...

AUGH!
...

UGH!

G
A
A
H
!!

IT
HURTS
!!

MY
HEAD
FEELS
LIKE IT'S
SPLIT
-TING
APART!

ズキ
ズキ

GAAAH!
FUCK!

COULD
THIS BE
...

FUCK!!
DO
SOME-
THING,
DAMMIT!

IT WON'T
STOP
UNLESS
I FUCK
YOU.

A
SEIZURE
!?

STAND STILL, LIKE A GOOD FUCKTOY.

BUT YOU'RE AS TIGHT AS A VIRGIN...

HEH... I THOUGHT YOUR PUSSY WOULD BE ALL FLAPPY AFTER ALL THE USE IT'S SEEN,

.....

AND LEAVE

I'M GONNA USE YOU LIKE AN ONAIGLE

STAND STILL, LIKE A GOOD FUCKTOY.

BUT YOU'RE AS TIGHT AS A VIRGIN...

HEH... I THOUGHT YOUR PUSSY WOULD BE ALL FLAPPY AFTER ALL THE USE IT'S SEEN,

.....

AND LEAVE

I'M GONNA USE YOU LIKE AN ONAIGLE

STAND STILL, LIKE A GOOD FUCKTOY.

BUT YOU'RE AS TIGHT AS A VIRGIN...

HEH... I THOUGHT YOUR PUSSY WOULD BE ALL FLAPPY AFTER ALL THE USE IT'S SEEN,

.....

AND LEAVE

I'M GONNA USE YOU LIKE AN ONAHOLE

IT HURTS ...

ギョウ

THESE OUTBURSTS OF BRUTALITY ARE BORN OF THE ACCUMULATION OF MY BLOOD ...

IT HURTS ...

ギョウ

THESE OUTBURSTS OF BRUTALITY ARE BORN OF THE ACCUMULATION OF MY BLOOD ...

AND
LEAVE
YOU A
DRIPPING
MESS!

USE YOU
LIKE AN
ONAHOLE

THE
PROSPERITY
OF THE
GEDOU-
BEARERS
IS DEEPLY
ROOTED IN
INCEST.

THE BLOOD
HAS GROWN
TOO THICK...

ズブッ
グハッ

AND
LEAVE
YOU A
DRIPPING
MESS!

USE YOU
LIKE AN
ONAHOLE

THE
PROSPERITY
OF THE
GEDOU-
BEARERS
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IS DEEPLY
ROOTED IN
INCEST.

THE BLOOD
HAS GROWN
TOO THICK...

ズブッ
グハッ





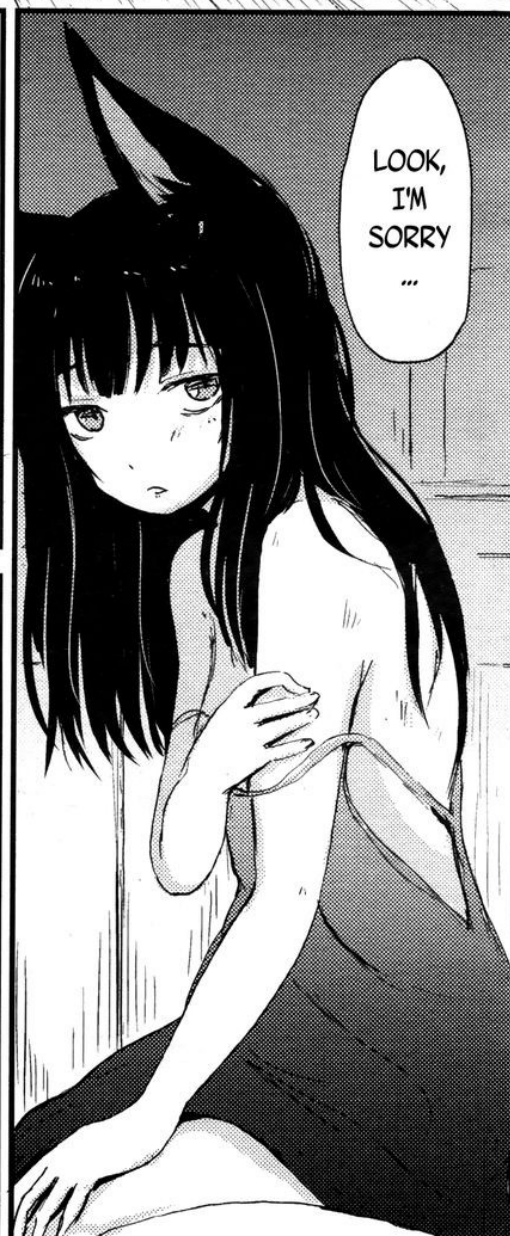
IS THERE
AWAY TO
RESTORE
HIS
HUMANITY
...?



LOOKS
LIKE IT'S
HEREDITARY
- MY DAD
WAS THE
SAME.

SOMETIMES
I GET THESE
HORRIBLE
HEADACHES...
THEY MAKE ME
LOSE CONTROL
OF MYSELF,
AND I END UP
ACTING LIKE A
MONSTER.

IT SEEMS
I'VE GOT
SOME
MONSTER
BLOOD IN
ME TOO.



LOOK,
I'M
SORRY
...



IT'S
BETTER FOR
YOU TO FIND
ANOTHER
PLACE TO
LIVE...

IF YOU
STAY HERE,
I'LL PROBA-
BLY END UP
ASSAULTING
YOU AGAIN.

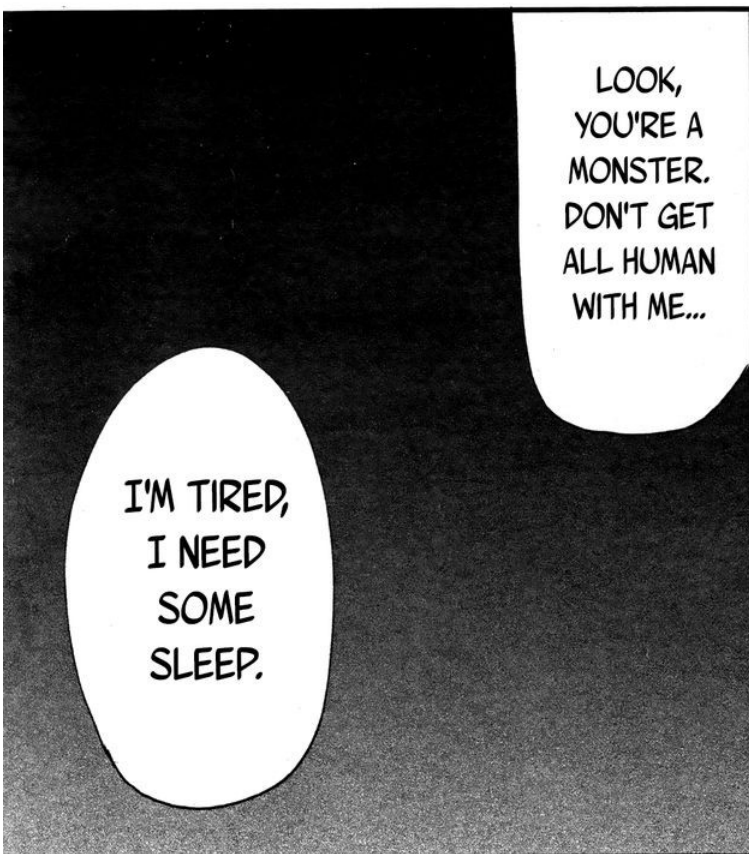
HE ENDED
UP DYING OF
HYPOSTHENIA
BECAUSE OF
THAT, AND I
HAVE TO LIVE
BY MYSELF.



NONE
WOULD
DESIRE
THIS BRU-
TALITY.



I AM
PARTIALLY TO
BLAME FOR THY
AFFLICTION.
PRAY, GRANT ME
A CHANCE TO
ATONE FOR
MY SINS.

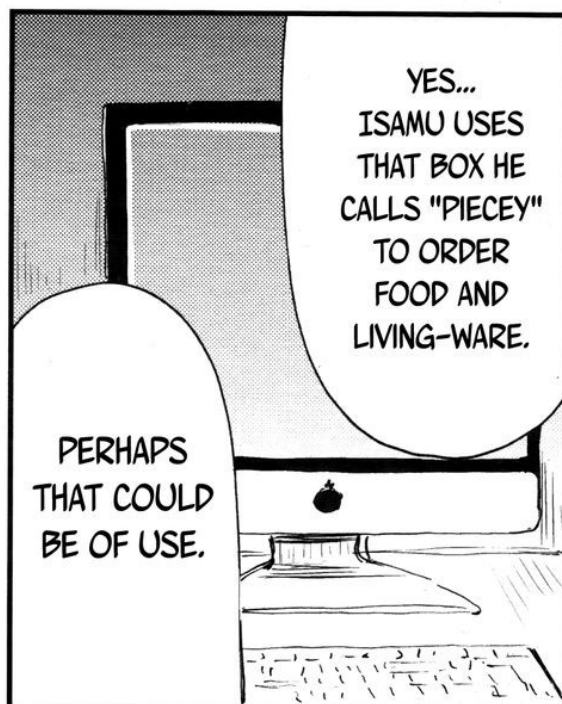


LOOK,
YOU'RE A
MONSTER.
DON'T GET
ALL HUMAN
WITH ME...

I'M TIRED,
I NEED
SOME
SLEEP.



I CAN
ONLY
IMAGINE
THY
SUFFERING
...



THIS MIGHT
BE MORE
CONVENIENT
THAN MY
KUDA-
GITSUNE.

IF I PRESS
UPON THIS
PICTURE, I
ASSUME A
COURIER WILL
DELIVER IT
TO US?

AND ONE
MAY PROCURE
NOT ONLY
MATERIAL
GOODS, BUT
INFORMATION
AS WELL.

WHAT
DO I
NEED
TO DO?
HMM...

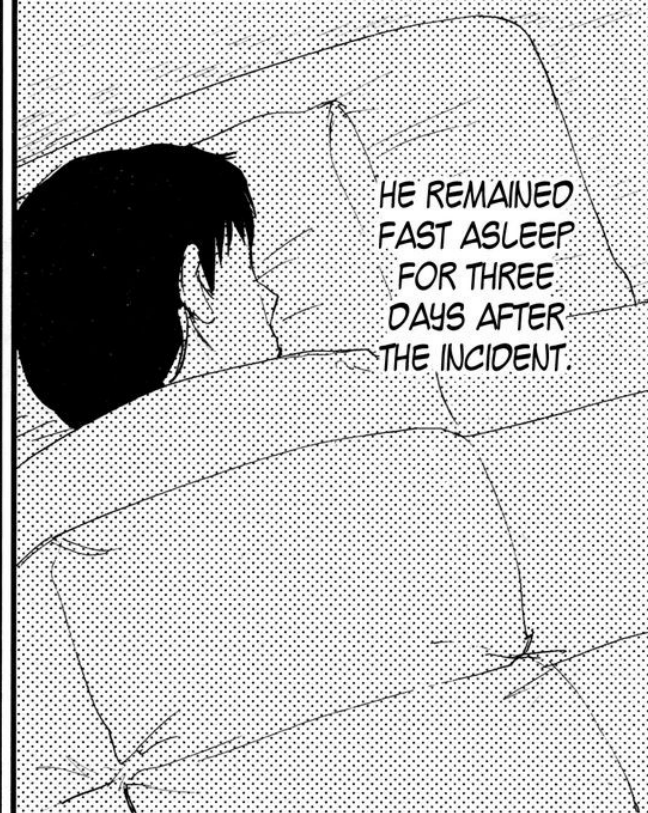
THESE
ARE THE
PICTURES
ISAMU IS
ALWAYS
LOOKING
AT, SO...

IT APPEARS
ISAMU WAS LIVING
ON HIS FATHER'S
INHERITANCE, AND
THANKS TO THE
WONDERS OF THIS
PIECEY, HE HAD NO
PROBLEMS WITH
EVERYDAY LIFE.

I COULD
SEARCH
FOR A WAY
TO CURE
ISAMU'S
AILMENT
...
INDEED,



AS SOON
AS HE
WOKE UP, HE
REGRESSED
TO THAT
BEASTLY
STATE.



HE REMAINED
FAST ASLEEP
FOR THREE
DAYS AFTER
THE INCIDENT.



AFTER VIOLATING
ME TO HIS HEART'S
CONTENT, ISAMU
HAD A BRIEF PERIOD
OF CLARITY, ONLY
TO RETURN TO
HIS SLUMBER
ONCE AGAIN.

IT APPEARS
COPULATION
CAN HELP
ALLEVIATE THE
SYMPTOMS OF
THIS AILMENT.

ドキ

I ORDERED
IT VIA THE
INTERNET.

MERE IN-
TERCOURSE
SEEMETH
SOMEWHAT
PLAIN, SO

ドキ

HOW ABOUT
USING THIS,
AH..."SAILOR
UNIFORM"?

LONG PERIODS
OF SLUMBER,
AND NUMEROUS
OCCASIONS
OF LOVELESS
LOVEMAKING,
MERELY TO LESSEN
HIS SUFFERING -
SUCH WERE OUR
DAYS TOGETHER.



HE BORE
VESTIGES OF
THE MAN I
LOVED - HIS
EMBRACE
WAS NOT
UNPLEASANT.

すい
すい

すい
すい

ISAMU!
CALM
THYSELF,
MY BOY!

BE MORE
GENTLE!





'TIS
ALMOST
AS IF
...

I AM
A VERI-
TABLE
AHNA-
HOLE...



あ、
あ、
ISAMU'S
PERIODS OF
SLUMBER
GRADUALLY
GREW
LONGER

AND HIS
MOMENTS
OF CLARITY
SHORTER.

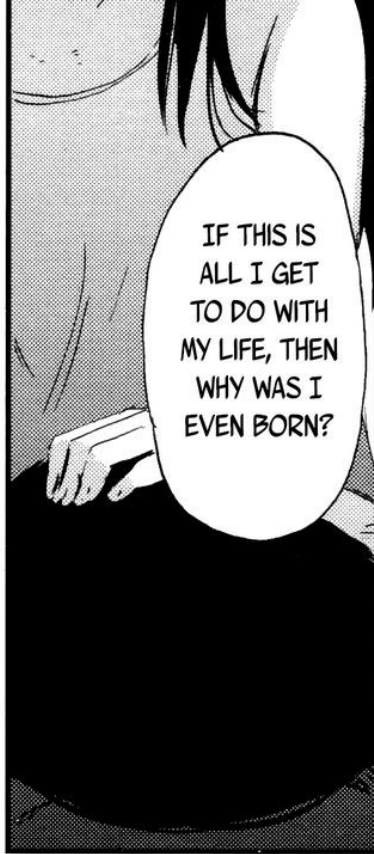


AAH!

アハハ

アハハ
アハハ
アハハ





IF THIS IS
ALL I GET
TO DO WITH
MY LIFE, THEN
WHY WAS I
EVEN BORN?



I
REALLY
DON'T
WANNA
DIE...

THE
THOUGHT
OF DYING
IS SO
SCARY, YOU
KNOW?...



ONE
HARDLY
NEEDS
MEANING
IN ORDER
TO LIVE
...

IS ANY
MORE THAN
THAT TRULY
NECESSARY?

THY
PURPOSE
WAS TO FIND
THYSELF IN
MY EMBRACE,
RIGHT HERE,
RIGHT NOW.

ISAMU,
MY BOY
...

UGH
...

UGH
...



MAY THOU
FIND PEACE,
IF ONLY FOR
A BRIEF
MOMENT...

MUCH
LIKE A
BABE.



BACK
TO THY
SLUMBER
AGAIN?

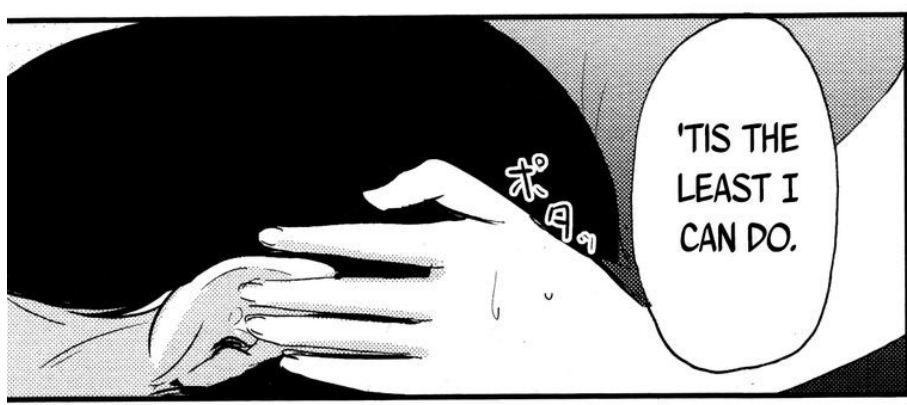


I WILL
SEE THY LIFE
THROUGH
TO ITS VERY
END...

THOU ART
THE FINAL
VESSEL FOR
TAKEZOU'S
BLOOD -
AND MINE.

'TIS MY
PUNISHMENT,
PERHAPS,
FOR A LIFE
SPENT
CURSING
OTHERS.

IT
APPEARS
I CAN NO
LONGER
BEAR
CHILDREN.



'TIS THE
LEAST I
CAN DO.





SHALL I
PLAY THAT
ROLE FOR
THEE?

THINK OF
ME AS THY
MOTHER, IF
THOU WILT.



BUT
...

IS THAT YOUKAI
HUMOR OR
SOMETHING? I
COULD NEVER
THINK OF A
MONSTER LIKE
YOU AS MY
MOTHER.



IT'S
MY LAST
MOMENTS,
SO MIGHT
AS WELL,
RIGHT?...

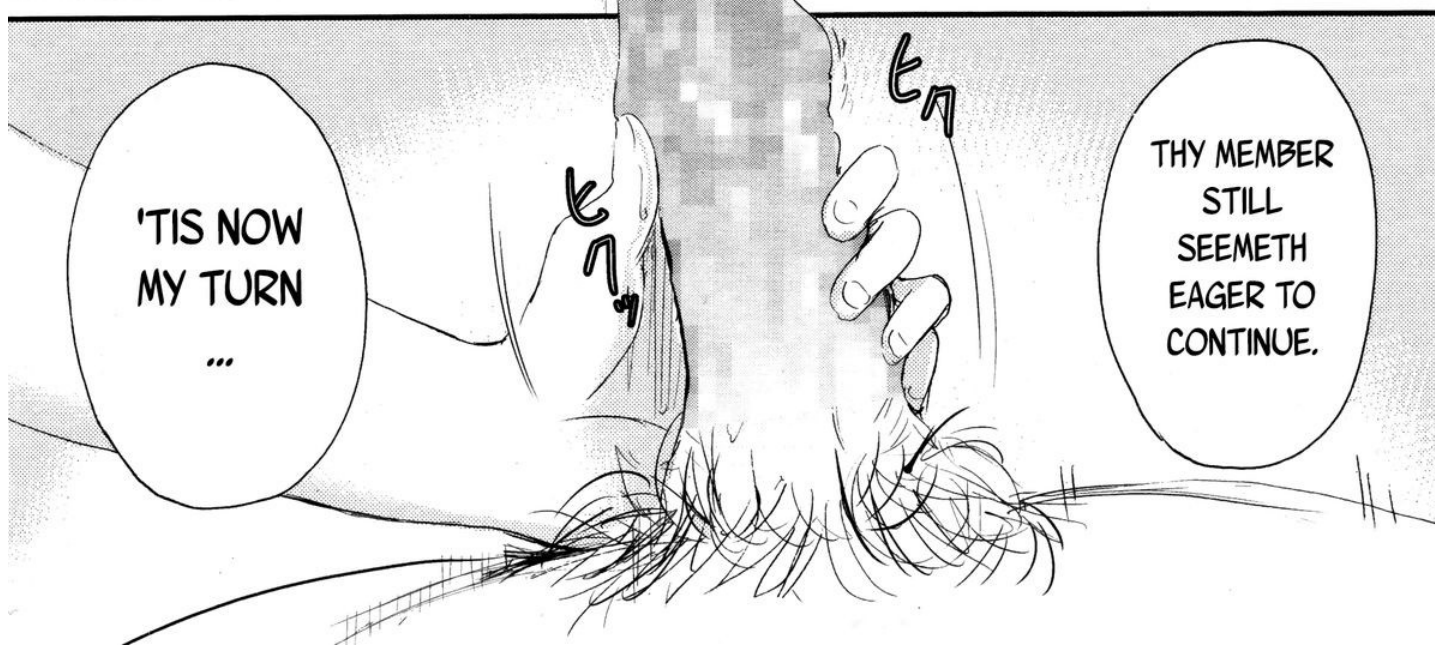


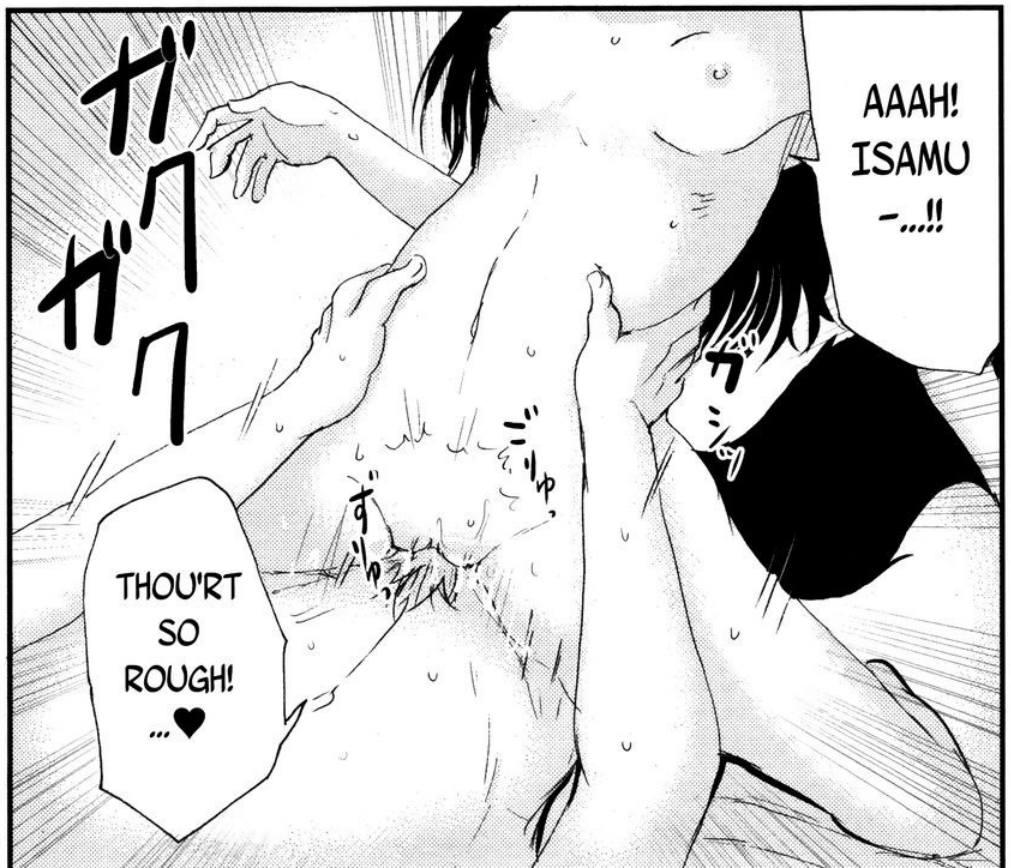
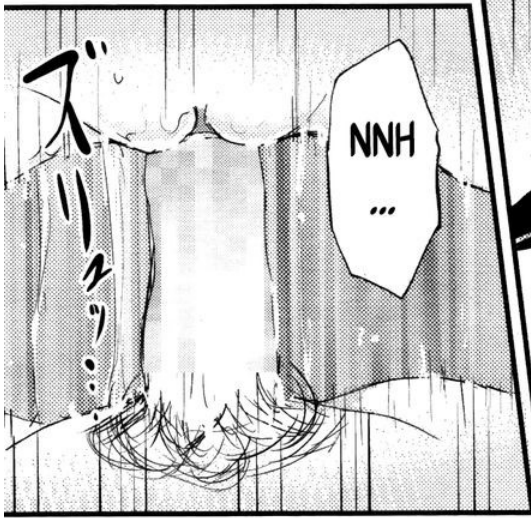
THE HELL?
YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY
MILK.

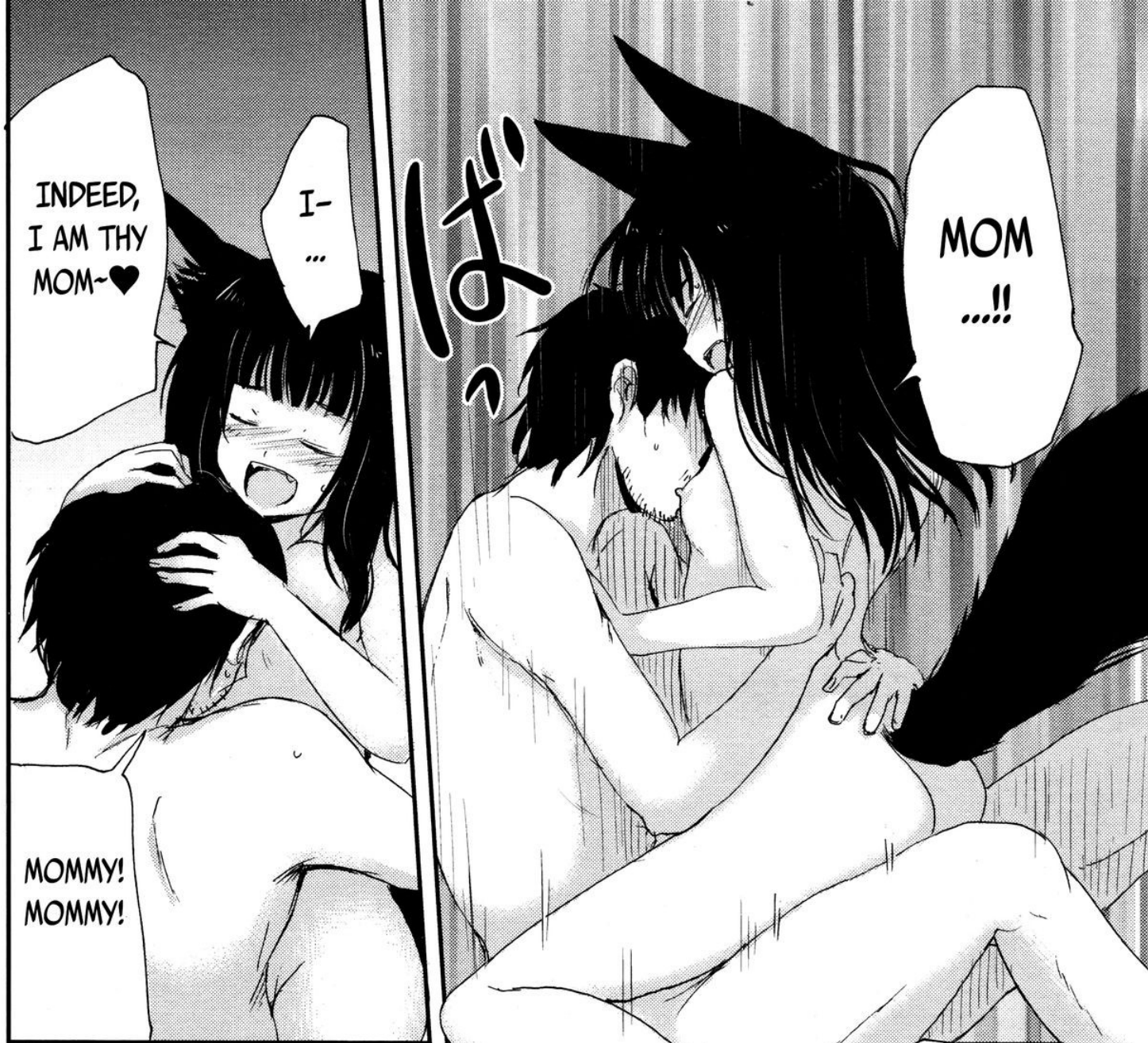
I'LL HAVE
THEE KNOW,
I RAISED
CHILDREN
WITH THESE
BREASTS,
THOU
DULLARD.

AND
WHAT A
BIG ONE
THOU
ART~

NEVER
HAVE I
SET MY
EYES UPON
SUCH A
LARGE
BABE.







Ha
aa
aa
aa
ah
♥

MOMMY!!

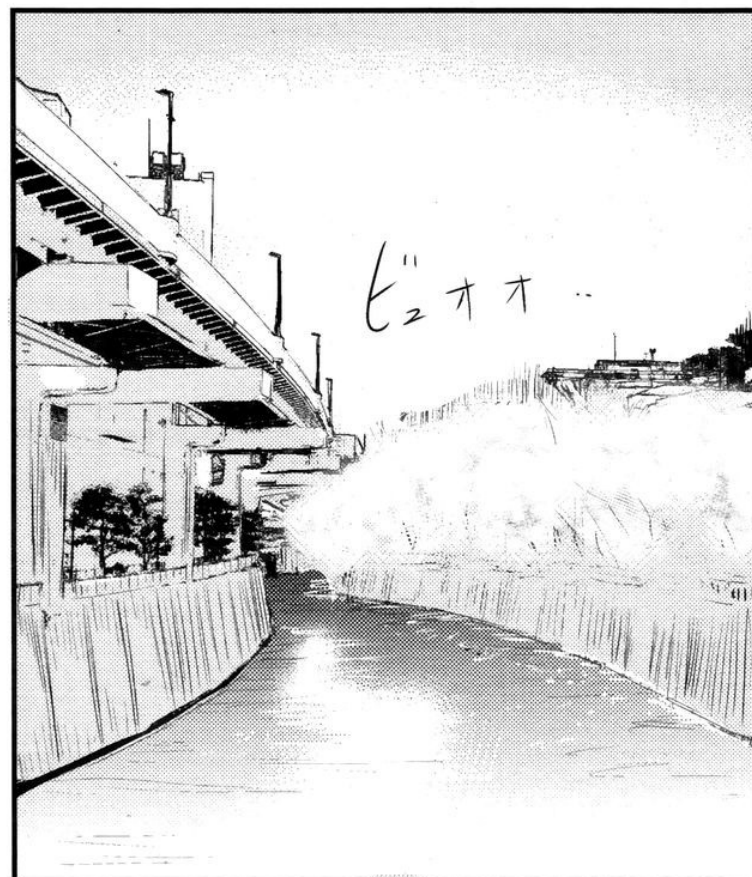
I'M SO
SCARED
...I DON'T
WANNA DIE,
MOMMY! I
WANNA
LIVE....!!

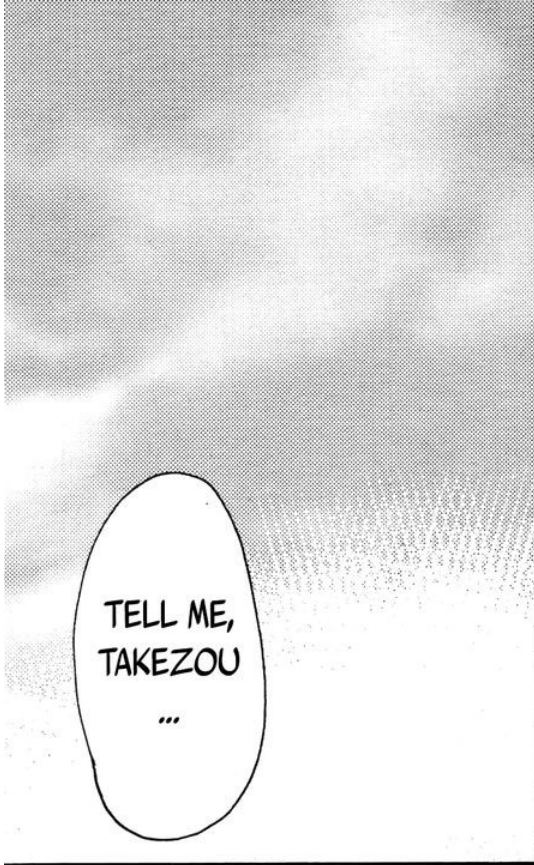
I DON'T
WANNA
DIE YET!
I'M SO
SAD...

I'M
SCARED,
MOMMY...
I'M SCARED
...



AFTER THAT,
ISAMU LOST
CONSCIOUSNESS,
AND NEVER
AWOKE AGAIN...





TELL ME,
TAKEZOU

...



OF MY
OBSES
-SION.

THIS
MARKS
THE
END



WAS
THIS THE
RIGHT
PATH?



WAS
THIS...





End