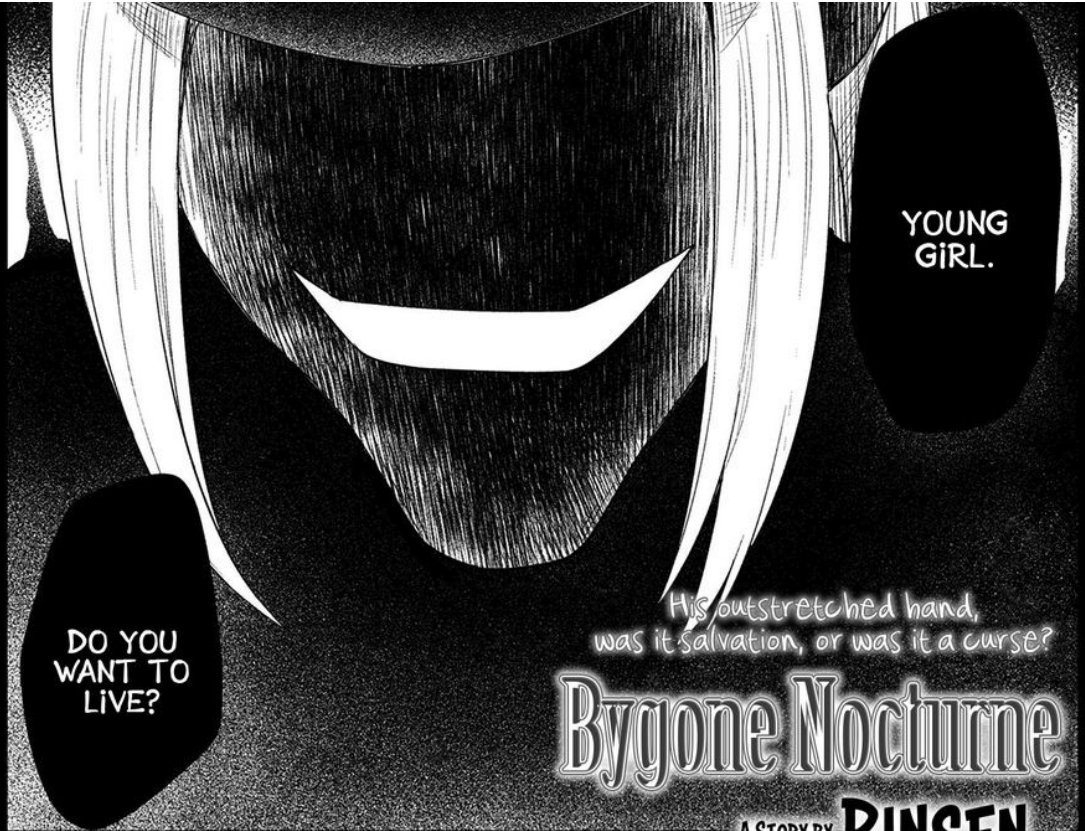




YOUNG
GIRL.

DO YOU
WANT TO
LIVE?

His outstretched hand,
was it salvation, or was it a curse?

Bygone Nocturne

A STORY BY **BINSEN**



I SEE!



I WANT...
TO LIVE...



Yes...



THE
POWER
TO KEEP
ON LIVING.

THEN I
SHALL
GRANT
YOU

AN OLD
CASTLE
IN THE
OUTSKIRTS
OF A
CERTAIN
COUNTRY



OH, YOU'RE
QUITE
A RUDE
ONE,

TO COME
BARGING
INTO A
LADY'S
BEDROOM
ON A
NIGHT
LIKE THIS.



OH
YES,
THAT
REMINDS
ME,

I DID
SEND
YOU
THAT
PRESENT,
DIDN'T
I?

IT'S
WRITTEN
ALL OVER
YOUR
FACE.



WHEN
YOU'RE
FACING A
VAMPIRE
LIKE ME?

OR COULD
IT BE THAT
YOU CARE
NOT FOR
MANNERS

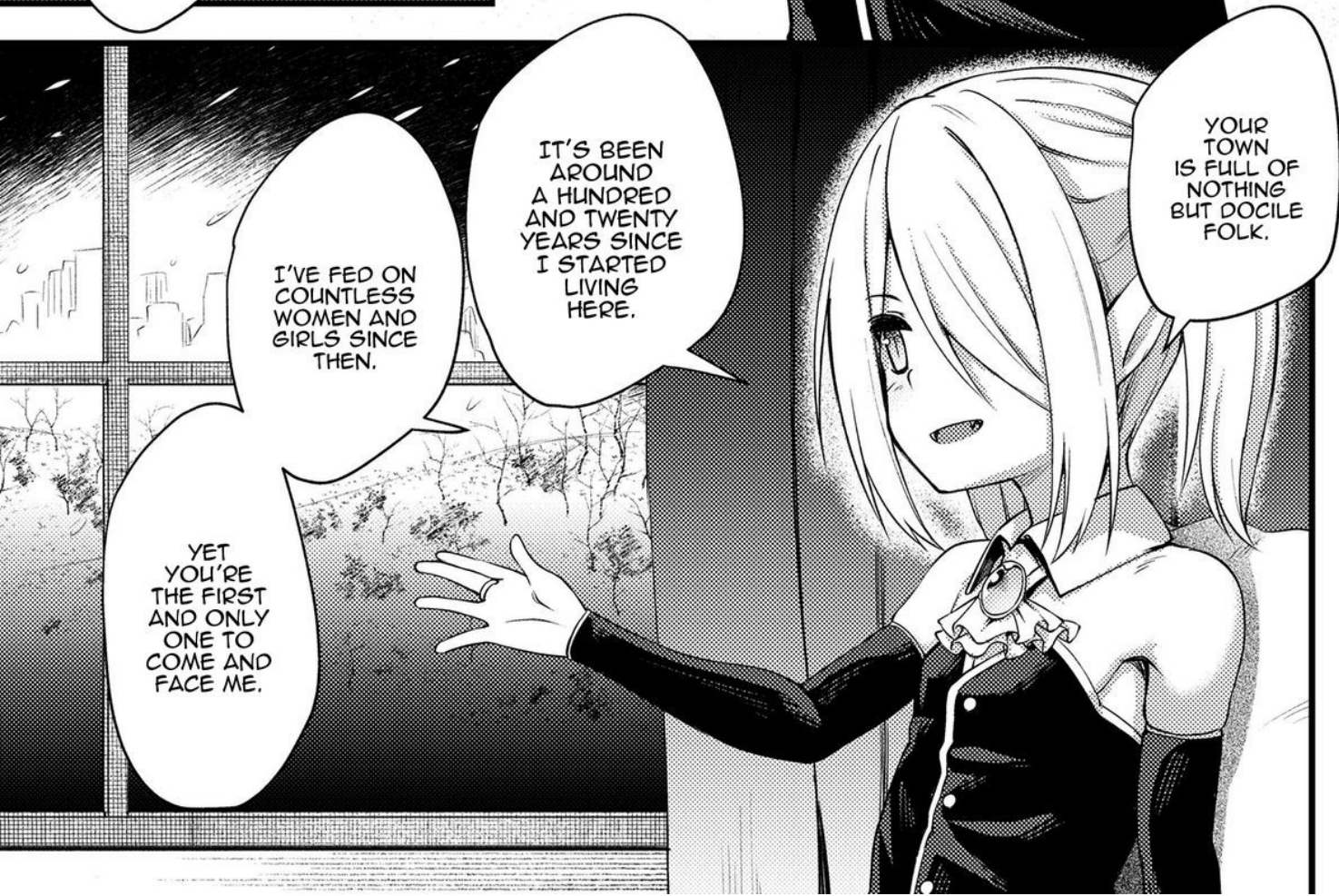


SO HOW
DID YOU
ENJOY
THE
SIGHT

OF
YOUR
WIFE
AND
DAUGHTER'S
WITHERED
BODIES?

THEY
WERE
NOT
TO MY
TASTE
AT ALL.

FEMALE
BLOOD
NEVER
SEEMS TO
SATISFY
MY HUNGER.



YOUR
TOWN
IS FULL OF
NOTHING
BUT DOCILE
FOLK.

IT'S BEEN
AROUND
A HUNDRED
AND TWENTY
YEARS SINCE
I STARTED
LIVING
HERE.

I'VE FED ON
COUNTLESS
WOMEN AND
GIRLS SINCE
THEN.

YET
YOU'RE
THE FIRST
AND ONLY
ONE TO
COME AND
FACE ME.





LOOKS LIKE
HE PLANS TO
MAKE ME
DRUNK

AND TAKE
ME OUT
AFTER
THAT.



VERY
WELL.

THERE'S
NO WAY
I'D GET
DRUNK ON
HUMAN-
MADE
ALCOHOL
THOUGH.



EVEN SO,
I STILL
WANT TO
SETTLE
THIS
PEACEFULLY,
WITH A
ONE-ON-
ONE
TALK.

ARE
YOU
SERIOUS?

I'VE
RUTHLESSLY
SLAUGHTERED
COUNTLESS
HUMANS,
COUNTLESS
FAMILIES.

SURELY
YOU HAVE
BETTER
WAYS TO
DEAL WITH
ME?



SOMEBODY
TOLD ME
ONCE.

THAT
BRAND OF
VINTAGE
WINE

IS
PRODUCED
FROM HIGH
QUALITY
GRAPES.



I'm so hungry.





DID I
PASS
OUT?

uu...

WHAT
IS...

!!

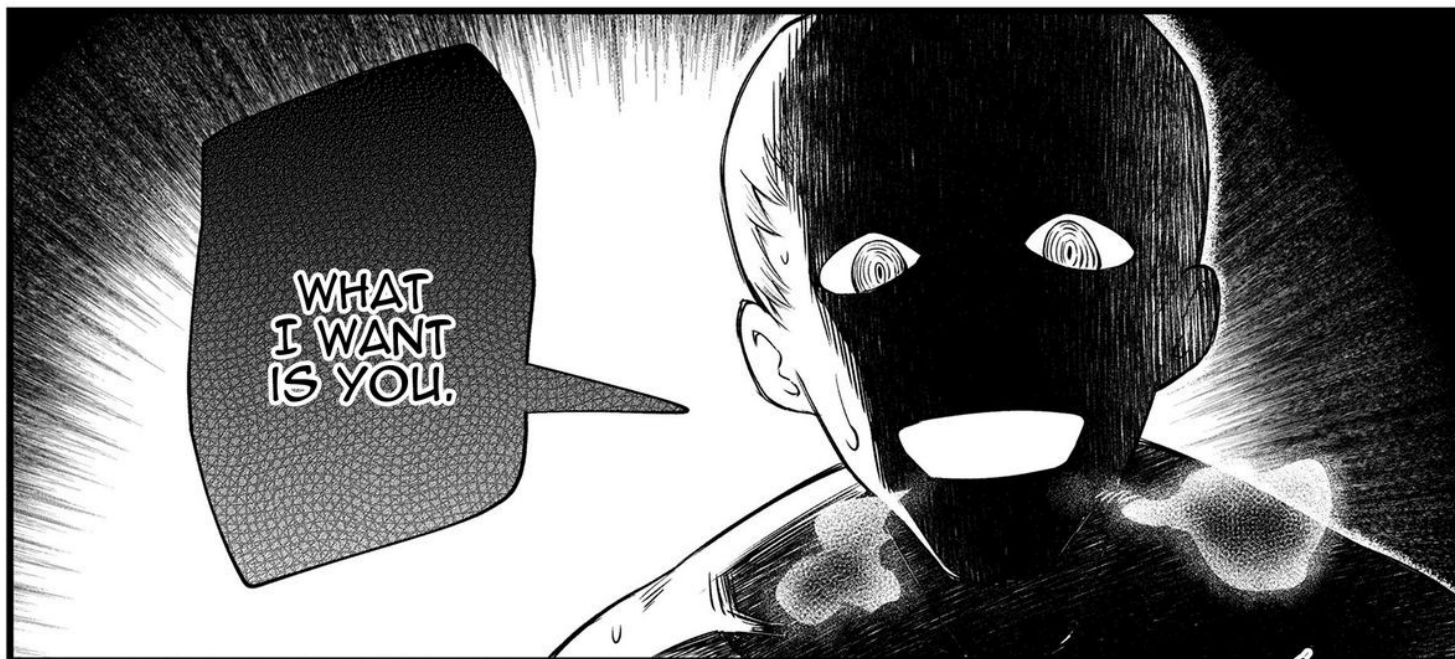
!

v!!

v!!

THAT WAS
YOUR BEST
OPPORTUNITY
FOR YOU TO
KILL ME...

WHAT
IS THE
MEANING
OF THIS?





It's so delicious.





YOUR WIFE... BUT YOU TWO WERE SUCH A GOOD COUPLE...

CAROL?



HAHA!

IT FEELS SO GOOD INSIDE YOU!

AMBER! THIS IS GREAT!

THIS FEELS SO MUCH BETTER THAN WHEN I DID IT WITH CAROL!



BUT THEN, AS I GRIPPED MY WINE BOTTLE, I REALIZED THAT I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU!

Ah

I BLEW UP IN RAGE TOWARDS YOU.

THE MOMENT I SAW MY SHRIVELED UP WIFE AND DAUGHTER,

YOU'RE JUST TOO BEWITCHING, AMBER!

No...

Ha

Ha

Mh

BUT THAT'S HOW MY DESIRE TO BECOME ONE WITH YOU HAS BECOME UNSTOPPABLE!!

IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE, DOES IT?

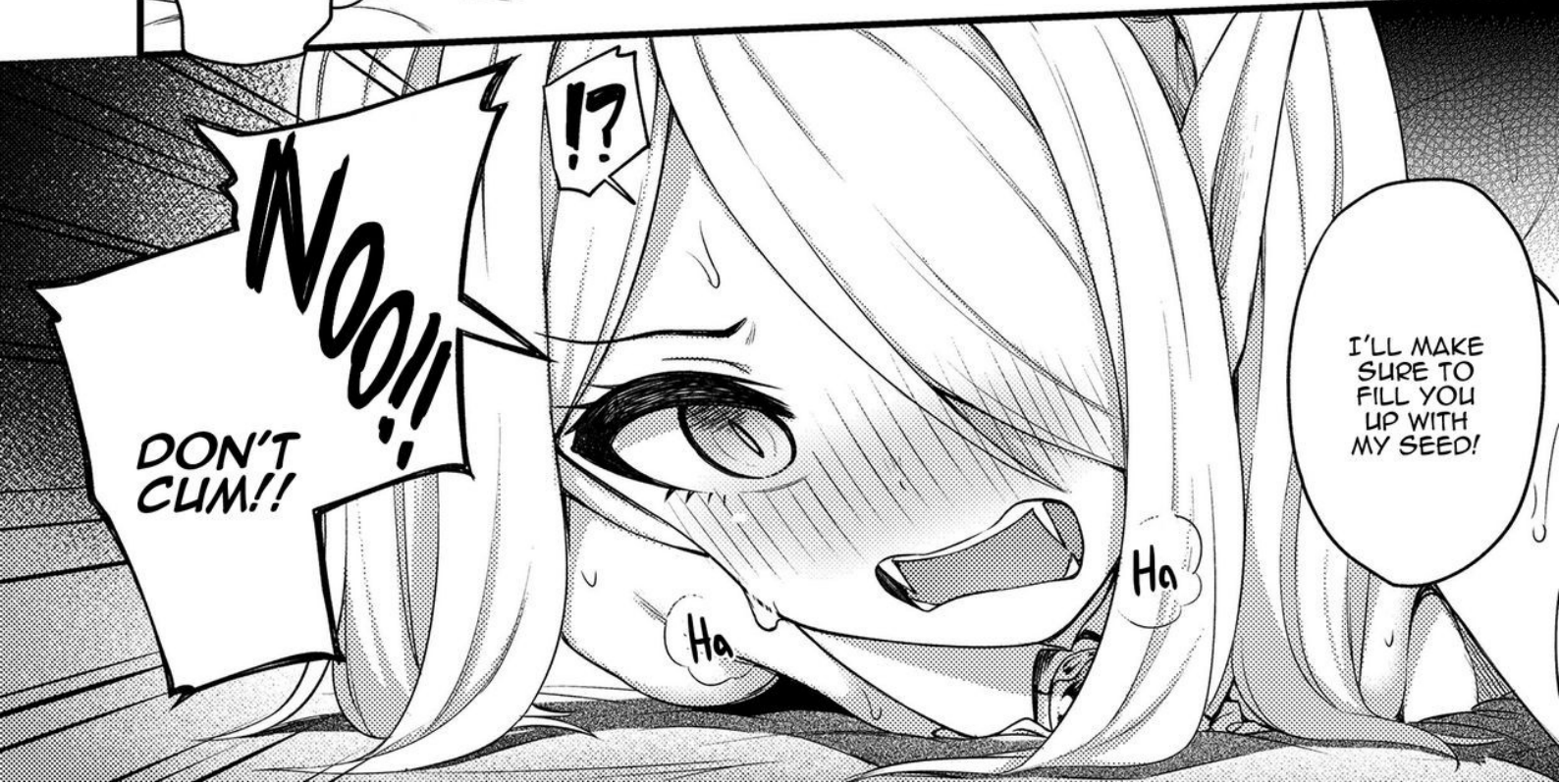
Ah

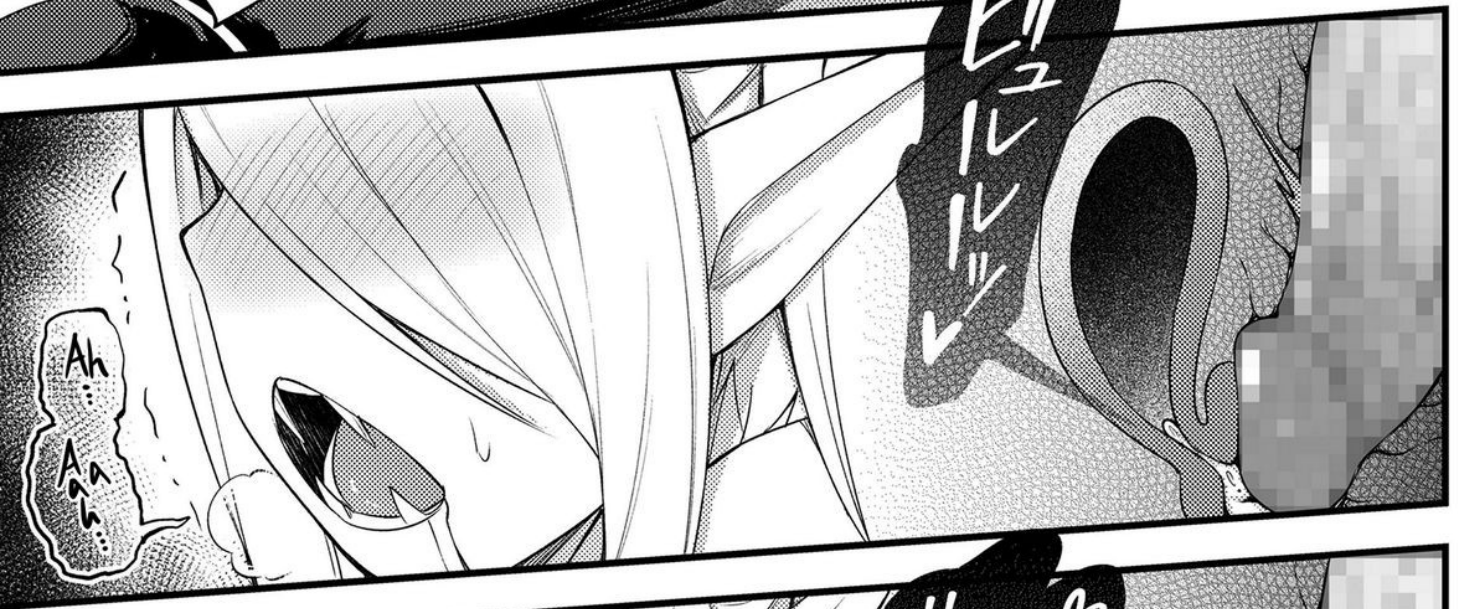
Aah

hoo
hoo
hoo
hoo

hoo
hoo
hoo
hoo









MORE...

HEY...

CAROL...?

GIVE
ME
MORE

OF
YOUR
SEMEN!

YOU CAN
KEEP ON
GOING,
RIGHT?

I'VE
ABSTAINED
FROM
FEEDING
ON MEN
FOR TWO
HUNDRED
YEARS,
I'LL NEED
MORE THAN
THAT!

THIS
ISN'T
ENOUGH
TO
SATISFY
ME.



THEN
HURRY
UP!

I...

FILL
UP MY
BELLY
WITH
YOUR
SEMEN!
♡

I'LL
GLADLY
DO SO,
AMBER!

♡
OH
YES!
♡

Ahn
♡



Ah

Ahn

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ngh

Penis

Penis





Ahh
Nng

...

I CAN FEEL IT...

ぬいぽ
ぬいぽ

ぬいぽ

Give me more

of your semen!

More

Mng
Nnh
No
N
H

ちや
ちや

ちや
ちや



mh

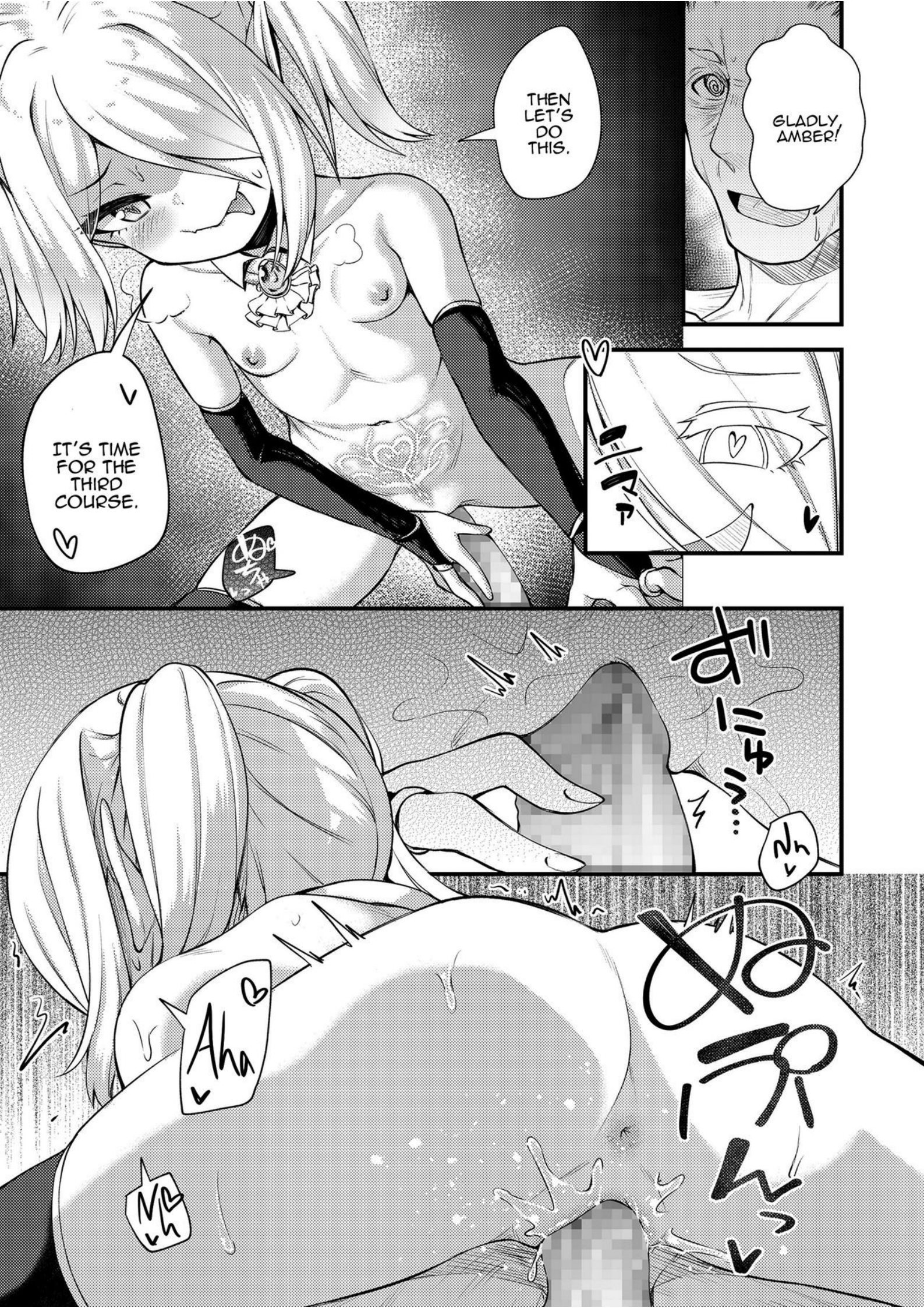
Zu/4
v/4

♡

AAH...

トッ
トッ
トッ







I LOVE
HOW YOU
PROPOSED

TO
BECOME
MY
SERVANT.

Fuu

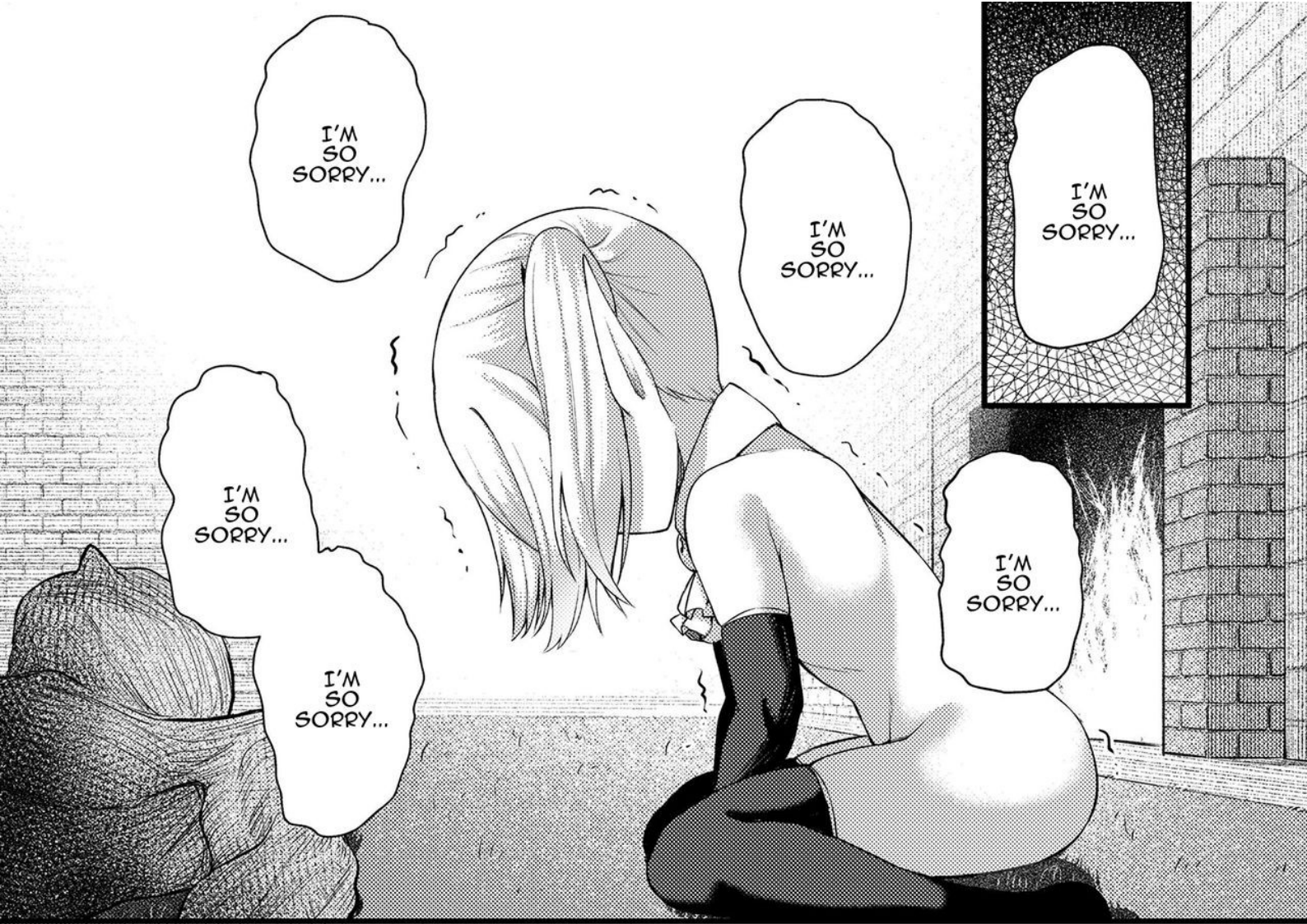
IT
FEELS LIKE I
COULD KEEP
ON FEEDING
ON YOU
LIKE THIS
FOREVER!

BUT I'M
SORRY
ABOUT
THAT.

I
CAN'T
MAKE
YOU MY
SERVANT.

THAT'S
BECAUSE
I AM...





I'M
SO
SORRY...

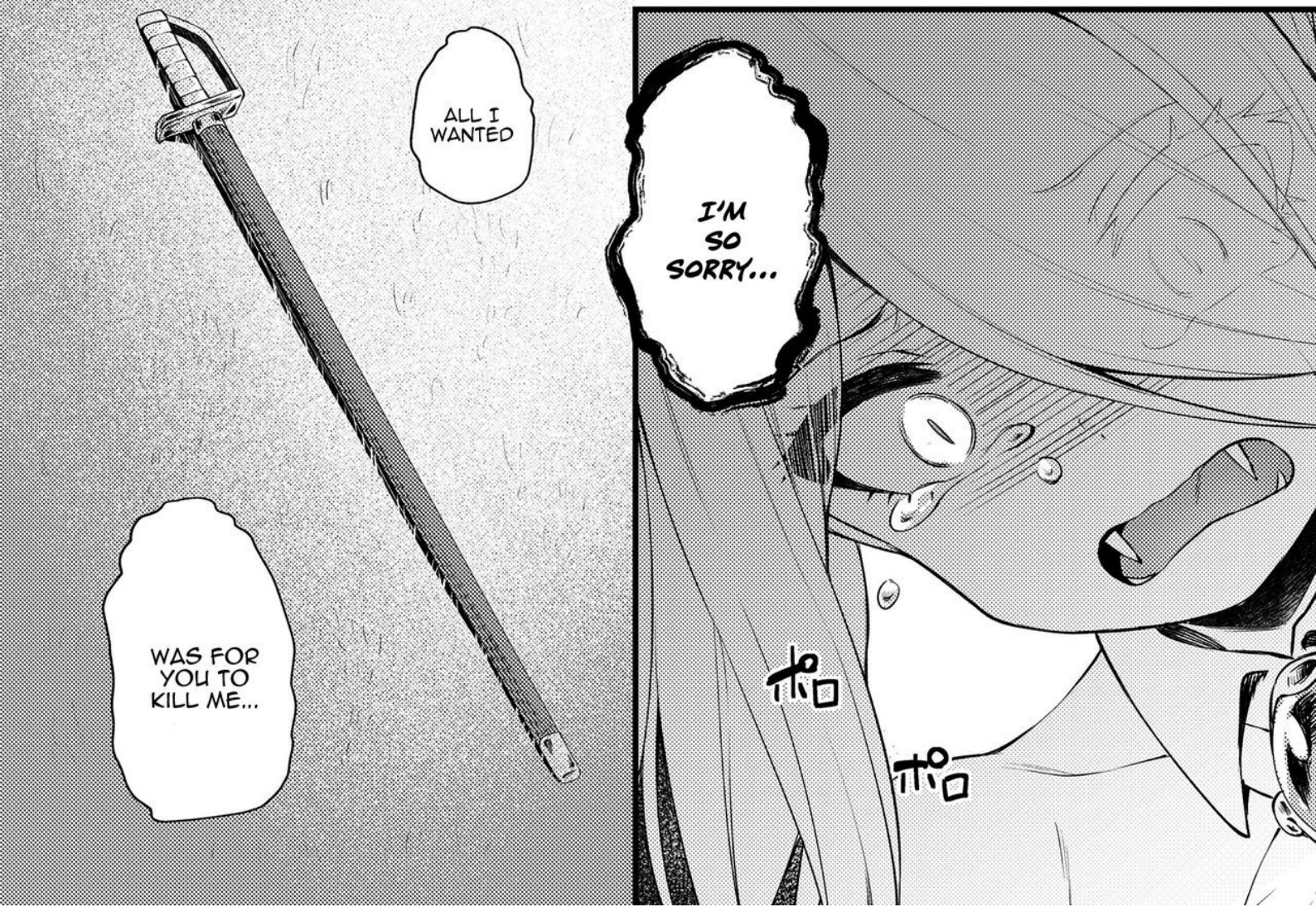
I'M
SO
SORRY...

I'M
SO
SORRY...

I'M
SO
SORRY...

I'M
SO
SORRY...

I'M
SO
SORRY...



ALL I
WANTED

I'M
SO
SORRY...

WAS FOR
YOU TO
KILL ME...



BUT THIS
IS A REAL
VINTAGE.
IT'S MY
FAVORITE
WINE.

JUST
KIDDING!

WANT A
DRINK,
MISSY?

LIKE
THAT
TIME...

MAKE SURE
YOU TRY IT
OUT WHEN
YOU GROW
UP!

I CAN'T
STOP
MYSELF,
MISSY!

I CAN'T
HELP BUT
WANT TO
VIOLATE
YOU!

YOU'RE
ALSO A
REAL
VINTAGE!

BUT
YOU LOOK
SO MUCH
LIKE HER.

I KNOW
YOU TOLD
ME TO
STOP
TALKING
TO YOU.

MY BAD,
MY BAD.

AND
THAT
TIME
TOO...

HUH?
YOU'RE
OLDER
THAN
ME?

HAHA!
YOU'VE
GOT A
GOOD
SENSE OF
HUMOR,
AMBER.

"WHY?"
YOU
ASK?

WAIT...
SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT...

WE'VE
BEEN
TOGETHER
FOR TEN
YEARS,
AMBER!

I SWEAR...
I TRIED...
TO CONFESS
TO YOU...!
BEFORE...

IT'S ONLY
NATURAL
THAT
I WANT
TO MAKE
CHILDREN
WITH YOU!



I WANTED
TO LIVE,
BUT NOT
AT THE
COST OF
EATING
EVERYONE...

キッ
キッ

キキッ...



キッ
キッ

WHENEVER I
GET HUNGRY,
I LOSE
CONTROL OVER
MY SUCCUBUS
INSTINCTS.
MY APPETITE
RAGES AND
MY BODY
STARTS TO
TEMPT MEN
EVEN MORE.

WHENEVER
I TRY
TO HURT
MYSELF,
A BLACK
SUBSTANCE
PROTECTS
ME.

WHICH
MEANS
I CAN'T
KILL
MYSELF.

WHICH
MEANS
I CAN'T
DIE FROM
STARVATION.

IT'S
USELESS
AFTER
ALL...

HE
MANAGED
TO DIE
SUCCESSFULLY.

BUT
WHILE I
TRIED TO
PLAY THE
ROLE AS
AN EVIL
VAMPIRE,
BUT FAILED,

HE HAD
THE SAME
PROBLEM
AS ME.

BY
ABSORBING
HIM,
I BECAME
A SUCCUBUS
AND
CONTINUED
LIVING.

THE MAN
I MET
THAT DAY
WAS AN
INCUBUS.

YOUNG
GIRL.
IF YOU
WANT
TO LIVE,
THEN
EAT ME.

HOW
MANY MORE
TIMES MUST
I ENDURE
THIS HELL?

NOT EVEN
MY HEART
IS ALLOWED
TO DIE...

End