

(dash)

PRINCE!!  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU  
HIDING  
!?

THIS  
LOOKS  
BAD...  
BLACKIE  
IS TOTALLY  
PISSED  
OFF!

DID SHE FIND  
OUT I USED  
HYPNOSIS  
MAGIC TO MAKE  
HER STRIP  
NAKED IN  
THE STREETS  
OF THE CITY!?

IT MAY BE  
WHEN WE  
GANGRAPED  
HER THE OTHER  
NIGHT AFTER  
PUMPING HER  
FULL OF  
APHRODISIAC  
DRUGS,  
OINK!

COME  
OUT,  
YOU  
THREE  
CHICKEN  
SHITS  
!!!

(appear!)

THERE  
YOU  
ARE!

Yikes  
!!

**Black Knight**

Formerly Satan's second-in-command. Lost her job when Satan was killed. Currently employed as maid of the heroes. Often destroys buildings with her raw power.

Level 62.  
Special skill: dark sword.  
Feature: has an anal weakness.

Croak

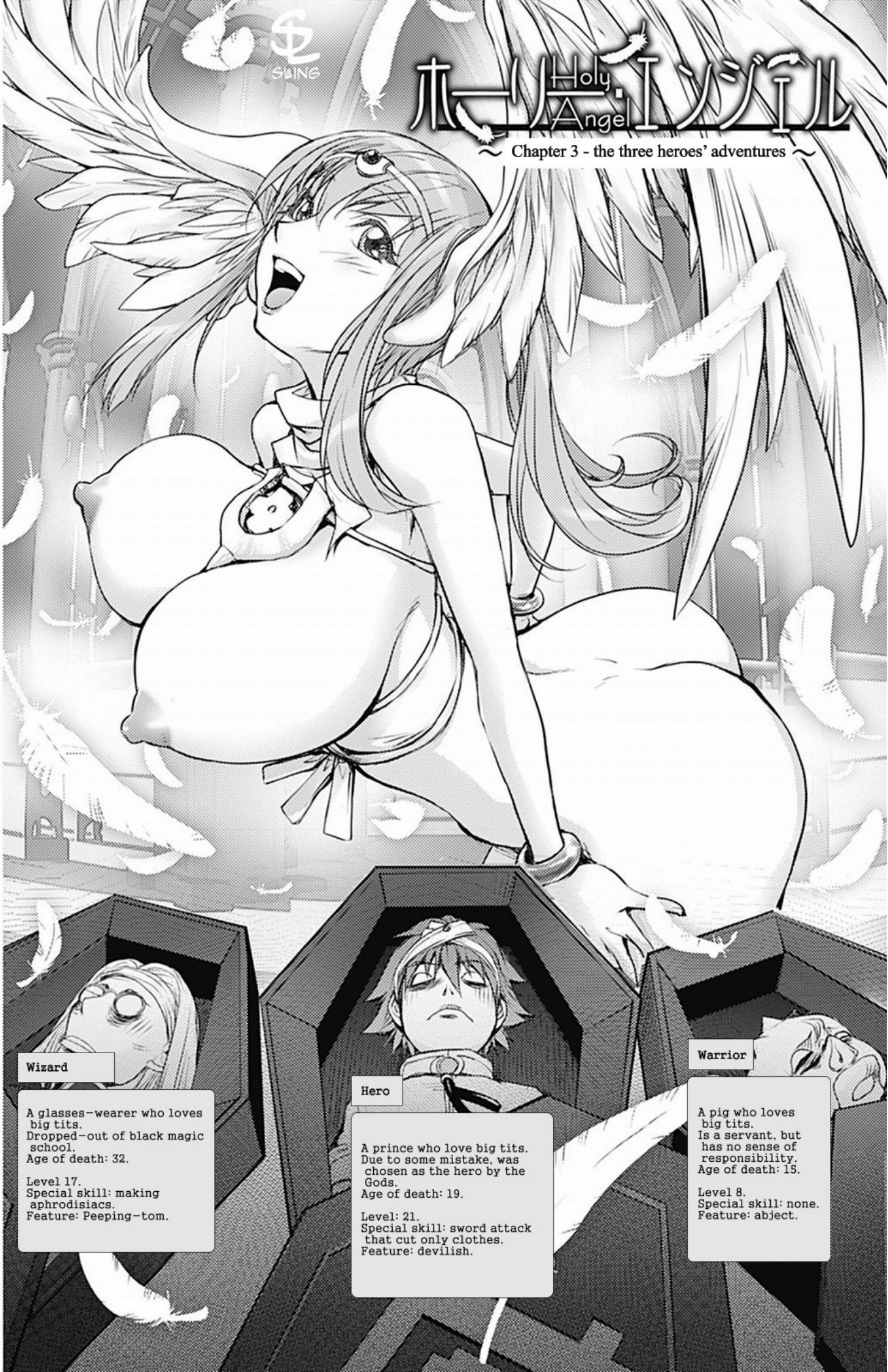
(Blast!)

DIE  
!!!



# Holy Angel イザベル

Chapter 3 - the three heroes' adventures



## Wizard

A glasses-wearer who loves big tits.  
Dropped-out of black magic school.  
Age of death: 32.

Level 17.  
Special skill: making aphrodisiacs.  
Feature: Peeping-tom.

## Hero

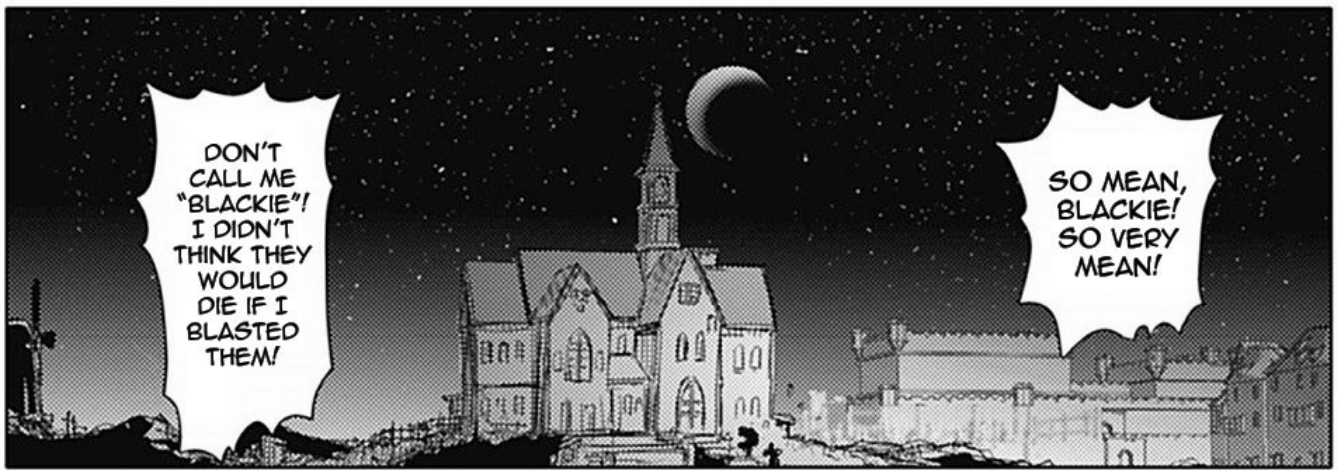
A prince who love big tits.  
Due to some mistake, was chosen as the hero by the Gods.  
Age of death: 19.

Level: 21.  
Special skill: sword attack that cut only clothes.  
Feature: devilish.

## Warrior

A pig who loves big tits.  
Is a servant, but has no sense of responsibility.  
Age of death: 15.

Level 8.  
Special skill: none.  
Feature: abject.



DON'T CALL ME "BLACKIE"! I DIDN'T THINK THEY WOULD DIE IF I BLASTED THEM!

SO MEAN, BLACKIE! SO VERY MEAN!



ME TOO, I HATE PLACES LIKE THIS! PUT UP WITH IT!

UGH... THIS PLACE CREEPS ME OUT...



IF THE PRINCE'S MURDER GETS TO BE KNOWN THERE'S GOING TO BE AN UPROAR! SO LET'S QUICKLY REVIVE THEM AND FORGET ABOUT IT!

AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE AT A CHURCH I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE!



FOR THE MONEY, THEY'LL PAY YOU ANY AMOUNT YOU WANT!

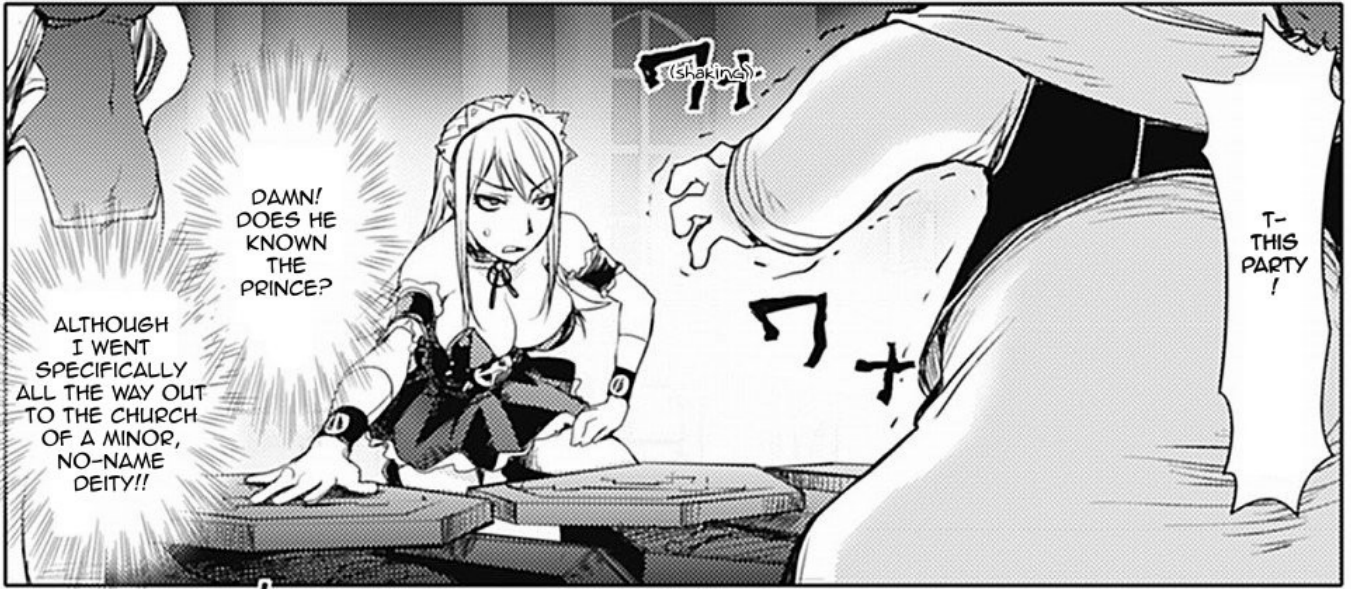
HOLY FATHER! I WOULD LIKE YOU TO REVIVE THESE FELLOWS!



MY DEAR LOST LAMBS, WHAT MAY BRING YOU HERE SO LATE AT NIGHT?



T-THOSE ARE...!



DAMN!  
DOES HE  
KNOW  
THE  
PRINCE?

ALTHOUGH  
I WENT  
SPECIFICALLY  
ALL THE WAY OUT  
TO THE CHURCH  
OF A MINOR,  
NO-NAME  
DEITY!!

T-  
THIS  
PARTY  
!



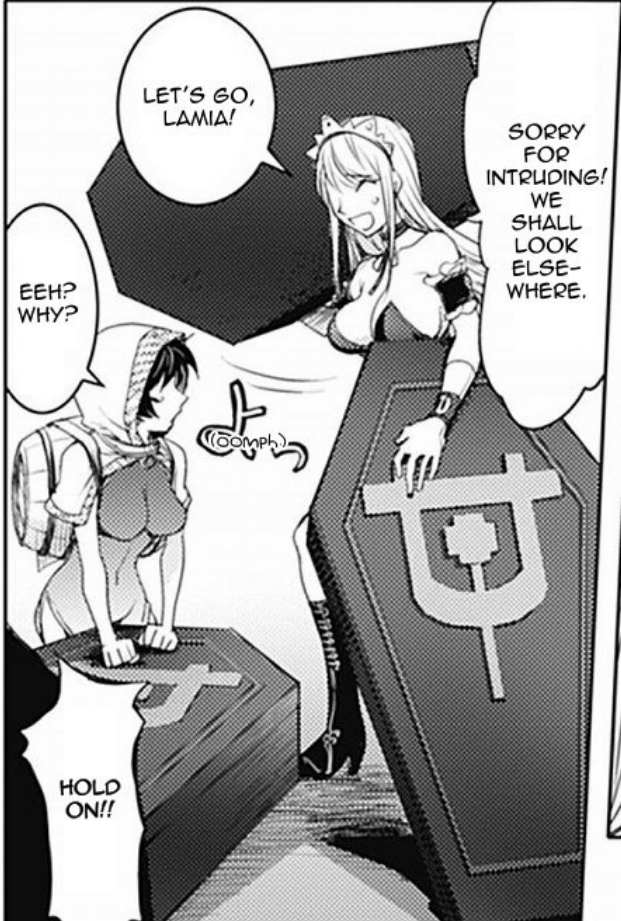
SO WHAT  
IF HE  
DEFEATED  
SATAN!?  
ISN'T HE  
JUST AN  
ORDINARY  
POWER  
ABUSING  
RAPE  
DEMON!?

ぬおお!!  
(arrh)



"HATEFUL"  
DOESN'T  
EVEN  
DESCRIBE  
HOW  
STRONGLY  
I FEEL!!  
THIS IS  
THE PARTY  
WHO  
DEFILED MY  
INNOCENT  
AS A LAMB  
DAUGHTER  
!!!!

ゴオオオ!!  
(roar)



LET'S GO,  
LAMIA!

SORRY  
FOR  
INTRUDING!  
WE  
SHALL  
LOOK  
ELSE-  
WHERE.

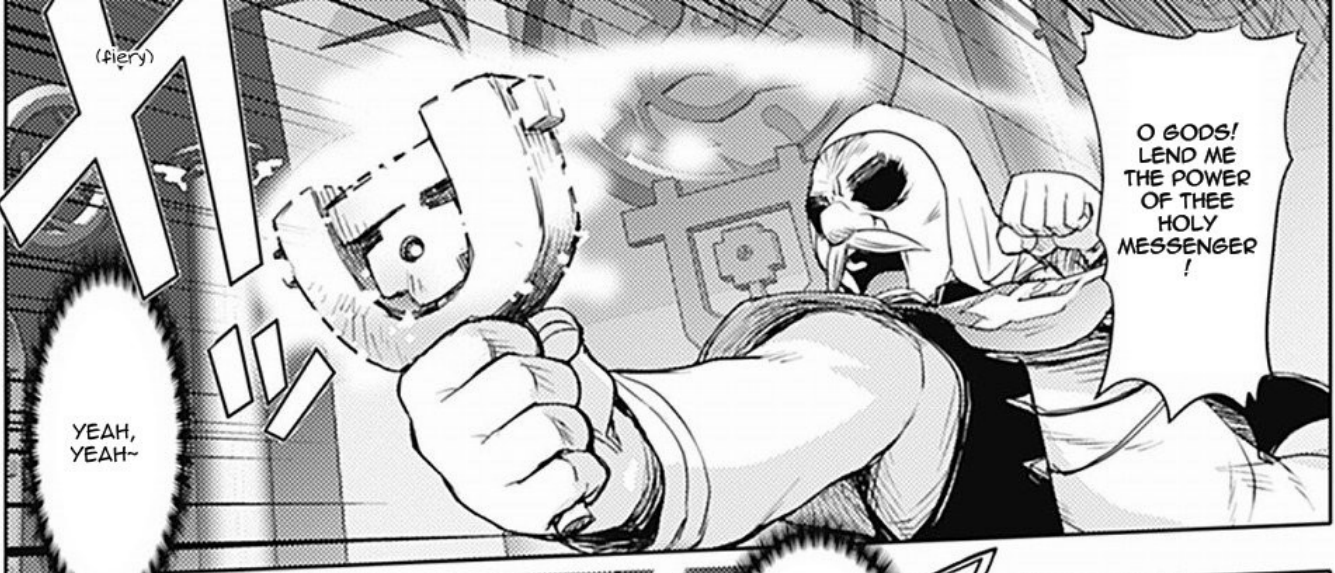
EEH?  
WHY??

(oomph)

HOLD  
ON!!

EH...

[For more info, see the story  
"Black Knight" in the book "Honey Dip"]



(fiery)

YEAH, YEAH-

O GODS!  
LEND ME  
THE POWER  
OF THEE  
HOLY  
MESSENGER  
!



(fwoosh)

I'M  
ANGEL  
CELES~



IS IT  
FOR A  
HEALING  
JOB~?

(whoom)

(boing)



NAY!  
THIS TIME  
IT IS FOR  
DEMON  
EXTERMI-  
NATION!

(intense)



WHAT'S  
THAT?  
IT'S SO  
BRIGHT!

WHA?



(flap)

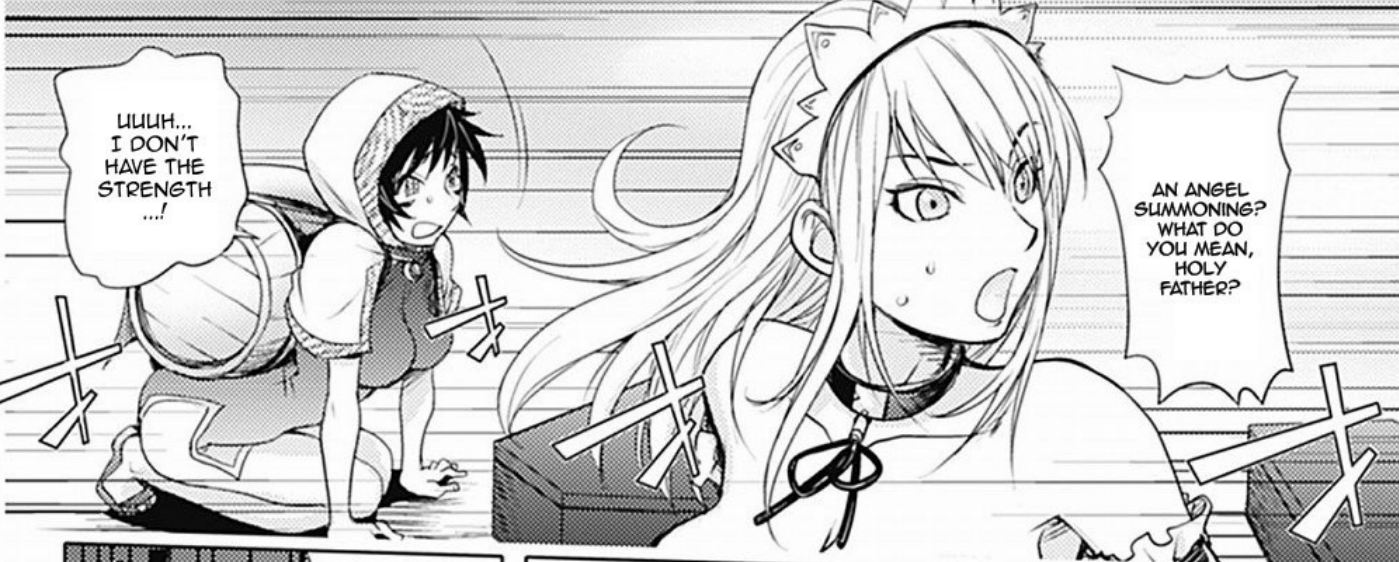
(floating)

**Holy Angel**  
(name: Celes)

An angel who controls wind and healing.  
Her job is to provide the bridge between human beings and gods.

Level 41.  
Special skill: healing.  
Feature : spontaneity.

(boing)



LUUH...  
I DON'T  
HAVE THE  
STRENGTH  
...!

AN ANGEL  
SUMMONING?  
WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
HOLY  
FATHER?



(Banch)

I'M GOING  
TO KEEP  
THEM IN  
THIS CHURCH  
UNTIL THEIR  
REVIVALS  
BECOME  
IMPOSSIBLE!!



AS A PRIEST  
I HAD TO GIVE  
UP ON MY  
REVENGE, BUT  
IF THEY ARE  
ALREADY DEAD  
THEN IT'S A  
DIFFERENT  
STORY!

I CAN'T  
ALLOW YOU  
TO REVIVE  
THOSE  
MISCREANTS!



SORRY,  
YOU  
CAN'T  
FIGHT  
IN THE  
CHURCH-

GRR  
!!!

DON'T GET  
TOO COCKY!  
I MAY HAVE  
LOST MY  
DARK  
SWORD,  
BUT I WAS  
SATAN'S  
SECOND!

IN A FIGHT  
AGAINST  
AN ANGEL  
I WON'T  
FALL  
BEHIND!



Holy Punishing Flap!

YOUR POWERS WON'T WORK HERE~

I'M SORRY~ BUT YOU ARE ON HOLY GROUNDS, YOU SEE~

WHELP!

(slap)

WHAT, THOSE GIRLS ARE DEMONS TOO?

URGH...

(boing!!!)



EEH- THAT'S MEAN-

YOUR STRENGTH COMES FROM THE FLAPPING OF YOUR UDDERS, YOU BIG TITTED ANGEL!

RATHER THAN "HOLY GROUNDS", WHAT SHOT US DOWN IS HOW SLUTTY YOU LOOK!



(flick)

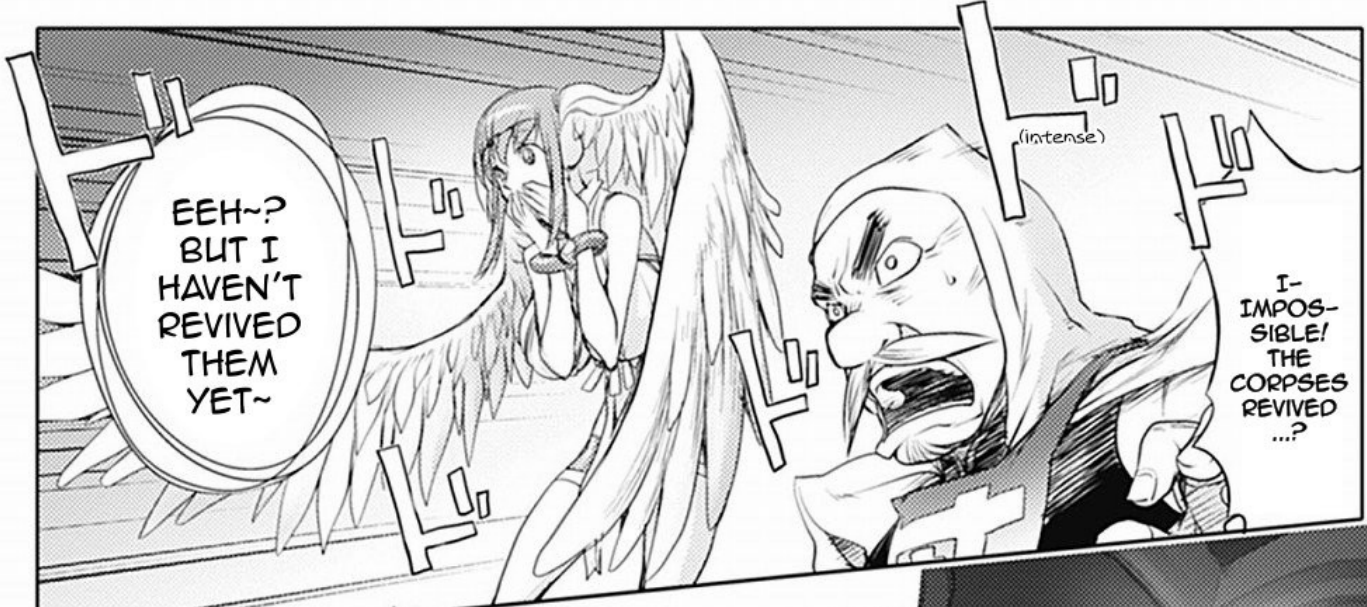
... BIG TITTED ANGEL ?

(twitch)

YOU BIG TITTED ANGEL ! (ECHO)

YOU BIG TITTED ANGEL !





EEH~?  
BUT I  
HAVEN'T  
REVIVED  
THEM  
YET~

(intense)

I-  
IMPOS-  
SIBLE!  
THE  
CORPSES  
REVIVED  
...?



(slash!)

EE  
EP

(flop!)



EH~?



(there)

(Aaah!!)

W- WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING~?  
I AM A DIVINE  
MESSENGER~!

HEY!  
YOU ARE  
PROFANING  
AN ANGEL,  
YOU  
SCOUNDRELS!

(zap!)



(plump)

GASP!  
I'M BEING EXPOSED IN THE OPEN!

LIKE THAT, HER HANDS WON'T HIDE ANYTHING.

ISN'T SHE FOCUSING TOO MUCH ON HER MONSTER BREASTS?

AND ANYWAY, HER REACTIONS ARE TOTALLY OUT OF STYLE...

YES! THE MASTERS HAVE REVIVED!  
♡

HAST THOU NO SHAME ~!?

(nooo!)





(boom)

Punishing flap!

POLTY!  
ENOUGH  
IS  
ENOUGH  
~!

(boing)



(bzz-t!!)

**NO EFFECT!**



(gasp!)

'HAVING  
A SNACK!  
'GOT  
HUNGRY!

HEY,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING,  
LAMIA?

(stuck)

BECAUSE THAT  
PARTY WAS  
CHOSEN BY  
THE GODS AS  
THE HEROES  
OF LIGHT...  
SO HOLY  
POWERS  
WON'T WORK  
ON THEM.

NO!  
STOP  
IT!

EEH~?  
WHY IS  
IT NOT  
WORKING  
~?

ちゅう (suck)

THE DAUGHTER I RAISED WITH GREAT CARE FOR THE SATAN HUNT ENDED UP DEFLOWERED...

O GODS... WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU?

ちゅう

ちゅう

ちゅう

AND NOW AGAIN, WHILE MY BLOOD IS BEING DRAINED BY A DEMON IN THE SHAPE OF A GIRL,

(oh my God)

I HAVE TO WATCH MY DIVINE MESSENGER GETTING DEFILED BY THOSE HERETICS...!

あ (sigh)

OH WELL... ALTHOUGH I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL SOMEHOW SYMPATHETIC ...

LET'S CHALK IT ALL UP AS AN ACT OF GOD.

HEY, DON'T OVERDO IT, LAMIA.

'KAY.

(sloorp...)

(gulp)

ちゅう

ちゅう





DOING SUCH THINGS TO AN ANGEL~... DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS SINFUL~?



(aah)  
あーん  
あーん

AWW!  
DON'T~!

(squeeze)

(grope)

(lapping)



Tits,  
tits!

Puss,  
puss!

JEEPERS!  
THEY  
ARE NOT  
LISTENING~!

(Ye gods!)

(suckle)

(groans)



RELEASE THE SUMMON, MISTER PRIEST~!

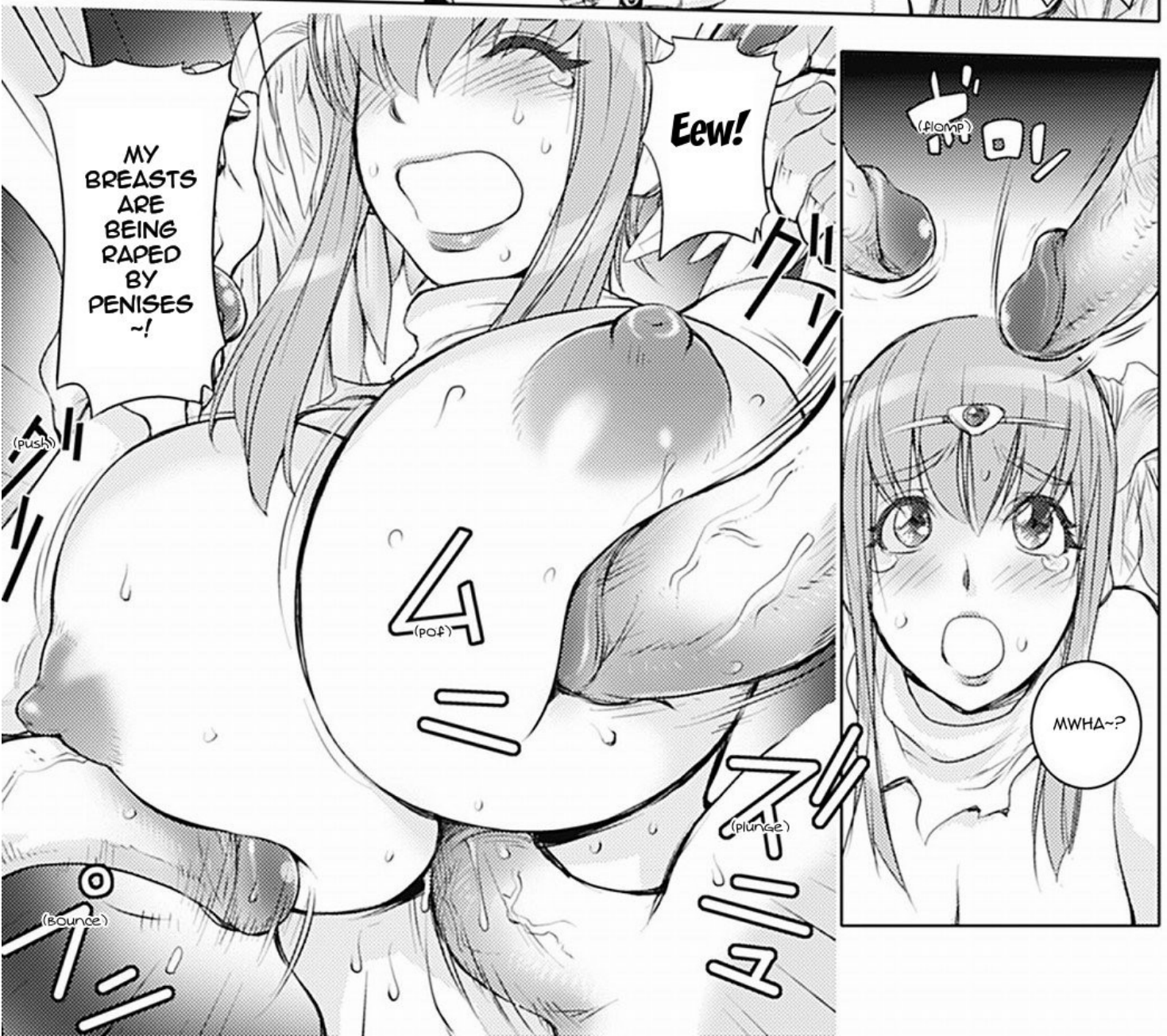
THAT'S IT, I'M LEAVING! I'M GOING BACK TO THE HEAVENS~!



I TOLD YOU NOT TO OVERDO IT!

EH? BUT MY STOMACH IS ONLY HALF FULL.

HEY WAIT... WHY IS HE PARCHED LIKE A GHOST~?



MY BREASTS ARE BEING RAPED BY PENISES ~!

Eew!

4 (pop)

(plomp)

MWHA~?

(plunge)

(bounce)



Mh!  
Mh!

EGADS...  
A PENIS  
PLUNGED  
INTO MY  
BUTTHOLE~!

AAAAWH!  
WHAT A  
SINFUL  
THING  
TO DO  
IN THIS  
HOLY PLACE~!

(wham)

(glop)

THE  
FLUIDS  
OF THE  
PENIS  
ARE  
POURING  
INTO ME~!

(splash)

(flomp)

DEAR  
GODS...  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
TO HAPPEN  
TO ME~?

Gob!

(plug!!)





(Aaaah!!)

(twitch)

(Orgasm)

(splooge!)

(climax)

(drip!)

I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO THE HEAVENS -!!

SHEESH! IF YOU KEEP ON DEFILING ME SO MUCH,



BUT ANYWAY... THIS IS STARTING TO TAKE TOO LONG.

DON'T BE STUPID!

HEY, CAN I JOIN?

(lunch!)



ISN'T IT STRANGE? THEIR EYES LOOK CLOUDED.

AND ALSO, THEY ARE MORE SCARY THAN USUAL...

(roaring)

Grar!

OK, OK! NEVER MIND!



HEY, THAT'S ENOUGH NOW!



COULD IT BE THAT ONLY THEIR SEXUAL INSTINCT REVIVED, AND THEIR REASON IS STILL DEAD?

.....  
!!

(pant)



(flash)

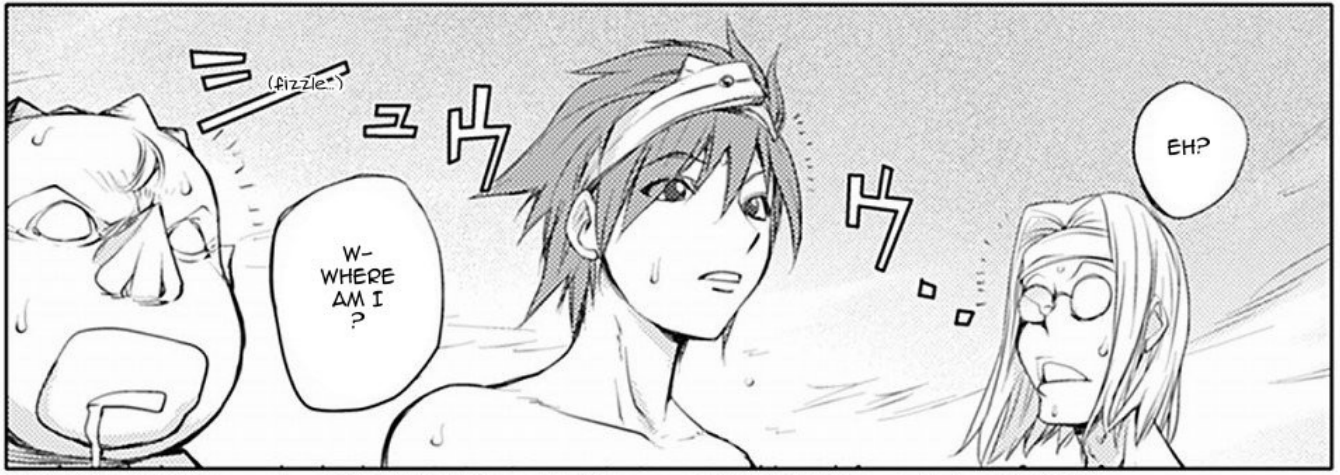
!?

Resurrection wind!



IF THAT IS SO, I SHALL REVIVE THEM~!

(flap)



(fizzle\*)

W-WHERE AM I?

EH?



(boing)



AAAAH- I'M SO RELIEVED YOU RECOVERED YOUR SANITY~!

!?



...THEIR REASON MAY HAVE RETURNED, BUT IT'S THE SAME RESULT...

Noo oo o!

(Eeww!)

WHOA! BIG TITTIES!

END