

BESTIARY

THE GREAT
MONSTER ENCYCLOPEDIA

III



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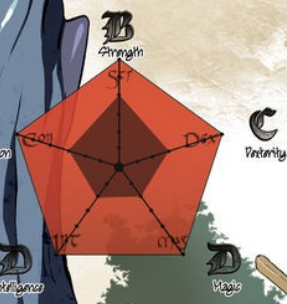
MONSTER • DEEP ONES

Minions of the sea lord from a distant land. They are amphibious creatures that lack the ability to produce offspring with their own kind, hence they interbreed with humans in order to sustain their species.

They are generally born and raised as humans; however, when mating season draws near, they have the ability to transform into their amphibious, fish-like form. Because of their limited individual reproductive capacity, it is common for many males to congregate in order to improve overall fecundity if there is only a single female mate. This is oftentimes carried out by bringing in a woman from the outside world in a ritual to be performed at the temple of the sea lord.

Until the child is born, the spouse of the female mate, parentage, manner of birthing, and upbringing are brought forth in front of the entire congregation for deliberation.

From birth to adolescence, the child maintains its human appearance. But as the years go by, they start taking on frog or fishlike qualities. Their eyes develop hypertelorism and their face and nose become squashed, among other mutations. Locals in the area have attributed these changes to some kind of disease, but it is believed that this is the result of a genetic anomaly.



CYNTHIA THE STUDENT

Race: Human
A budding expert in the field of human & demi-human studies with a research interest in the "amalgamation of species across cultures", or in simpler terms, research focusing on the customs of many different lands.

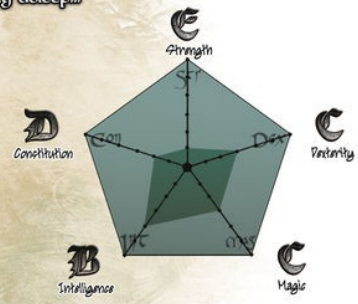
Although somewhat absent-minded at times, she possesses a brimming inquisitiveness for the bizarre, oftentimes braving perils for the sake of her own curiosity.

She shows no hesitation towards strangers and seemingly makes no distinction between different races. This personality has allowed her to amass many interpersonal relationships. For this reason, her mentor recommended she pursue studies in human and demi-human research.

Aiming to become a professor at the Royal Academy, she decided to strengthen her curriculum vitae by continuing her investigations in a yet-to-be documented, uncivilized land where she heard rumors about its locals, who worship a sea god.

Convinced that a thesis on this would be the biggest revelation in recent years, she set off on her own towards said town.

Cynthia's arrival delighted the locals since it was rare for them to have guests from the outside world. They invited her to participate in a ritual, to which she agreed. With a light heart, Cynthia ended up falling asleep...



SHE SAID SHE'S SOME KIND OF SCHOLAR. YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL, INDEED!

AND SHE SAID SHE WAS INTERESTED IN THE RITUAL.

MY, MY... IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE AN OUTSIDER LAST CAME HERE!



THE DRUG MUST HAVE TAKEN EFFECT BY NOW. IT'S TIME. SNORT SNORT.

WHY BOTHER? IN THE END, IT WILL STILL BE THE SAME. SNORT.

THAT'S MIGHTY CONVENIENT. BETTER MAKE IT WORTH HER WHILE THEN, EHP?

EVERYTHING IS READY. GWAHAHA!



THE FISH HERE SURE TASTE GOOD, HUH?

HEE HEE



CYNTHIA FELT A PIERCING SHOCK COURSE THROUGH HER AS SHE OPENED HER EYES. THERE, SHE WOKE TO FIND HERSELF ENTRAPPED BETWEEN THE BODIES OF THE FISHMEN. BEFORE HER VERY EYES, SHE SAW TWO OF THE FISHMEN'S TENTACLE-LIKE GENITALS ENTER HER VAGINA.

"HNNAAAAH!? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY DID— AAAHN! WHAT IS THIS!? I'M BEING RAPED— BY MON—"

"YOU WILL GIVE BIRTH TO OUR CHILDREN!"
"DROWN THE WOMAN IN SEMEN!
BESTOW A CHILD OF THE GODS UNTO US!"

"SE— SEMEN?
RITUAL!?"

FROM THOSE WORDS SHE MADE THE CONNECTION:
THAT THESE FISHMEN AND THE MEN OF THE VILLAGE WERE
ONE AND THE SAME. THIS WAS ANOTHER ONE OF THEIR FORMS.

"WHAT THE HELL IS THIS!?
NO ONE TOLD ME **ANYTHING** ABOUT THIS!"

"THERE ARE STILL MORE OF US WAITING,
SO HANG IN THERE, WOMAN."
"DON'T WORRY. THANKS TO THE DRUG,
YOU WILL FEEL GOOD, WOMAN."
"BE STRONG, AND BEAR US A CHILD!"

HER BODY WAS ENVELOPED IN HEAT AS
INTERMITTENT JOLTS OF EXCITEMENT
COURSED THROUGH HER BRAIN AND
ACROSS HER ENTIRE BODY.

"THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
NO WAY! NOO! **AAAAH!!**"

Splorp

Groop

SHINK

SHINK

SHINK

THEY CONTINUED TO RAPE CYNTHIA FROM DUSK TILL DAWN, UNTIL SHE WAS LIKE A FULL BATHTUB OVERFLOWING WITH SEMEN. AT THE FOOT OF THE ALTAR, SHE PLEADED TO THEM.

"I'LL DOJO IT—
I'LL GIF BIRTH!"

"FO NO MORE...
FIFH MAN SHEEMEN—"

"ITSH TOO MUCH...
I COULD DIE!"

HER SKIN, NOW DRENCHED IN SEMEN, HAD BECOME SO SENSITIVE THAT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH WOULD SET HER OFF.

"I'LL HAFF TO...
QUIT SCHOOL...
TO BECOME A MOM...
GHNNAAH!"

CONVINCED OF THE FACT THAT SHE WOULD NURTURE THE CHILD OF THESE MONSTERS, SHE CLIMAXED ONE MORE TIME BEFORE FINALLY FALLING INTO A DEEP TRANCE.

MONSTER • DEMON

Beings that are described in folklore as being at odds with the many deities, and engaging in atrocious acts. To humans, demons are objects of both fear and scorn. In reality, these highly intelligent demons care little about other deities; rather, they find more interest in observing humans and forming contracts in the physical realm.

Demons have appeared in the physical realm in response to summons by humans many times in the past. Fundamentally speaking, this would entail calling them out from the Demon Realm — a world separate from that of humans. Though collectively referred to as "demons", the term actually covers a broad range of different types of demons, ranging from humanoid to quadrupeds.

High-ranking demons possess higher levels of intelligence and have the ability to express emotions, allowing them to communicate with human beings. Because demons have powers that surpass those of humans, many magicians have summoned them in order to form contracts. In most cases, the demon demands something of the human in exchange for its demonic powers. If the demon's conditions cannot be met, it either forcefully takes whatever it was it had demanded from the human, or wreaks havoc and destruction in the physical realm. It is for this reason that many regions have avoided the practice of demon summoning.

Lesser demons aside, most demons hardly, if ever, attack humans.



MARIA PRAN BLUE BRAVILION

MARIA PRAN Blue Bravilion



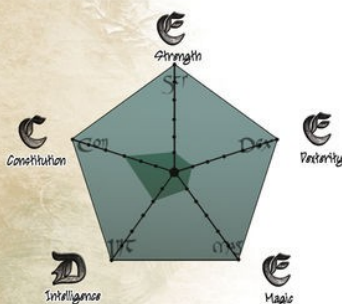
First daughter and princess of the Royal House of Bravilion. Both of her parents are alive and well. She has two older brothers, one younger brother, and one younger sister. She exudes the attitude and mannerisms of a member of nobility and attends magic school at the Et Velnure Academy, together with other nobles.

Although the House of Bravilion is referred to as royalty, it is actually no different from a typical noble family. Lacking in affluence, the family was granted its title through a contract under another very influential royal family. Because of this, their status as "royalty" has been the target of much ridicule.

Her family's social status even affects her standing as a student. She can be snooty at times, even though she is often looked down upon by others. And since she is terrible at dealing with people, she has very few people she can actually call friends. Her academic standing is also not too impressive. Because of this, people ridicule her efforts as hopeless attempts at being a member of royalty.

Maria often resents her family's situation and has wondered on many occasions whether or not there is something she can do about it.

People have even ridiculed her for her large breasts, calling her names like "cow girl" or "cow princess" raised in the "farms of Bravilion".





Hmph...
Say what you want.

THESE AREN'T NOTES SHE'S HOLDING, RIGHT?

HEY, CHECK IT OUT.

MAYBE SHE SHOULD JUST GO BACK HOME TO THE FARM—

THE COW PRINCESS WAS AT THE LIBRARY ALL BY HERSELF AGAIN.

OMI NOUS

THE RITUAL FOR SUMMONING A DEMON, IN ITSELF, IS NOT TOO DIFFICULT.

AND A PERSON WITH LITTLE POWER SECRETLY LONGING TO ATTAIN MORE OF IT IS CERTAINLY NOT UNHEARD OF—

HOWEVER...

Mark my words...

IF I can get this one summon right—



Ah!

You are a demon, correct?


I want you to grant my wish!

CERTAINLY. BUT, BEFORE THAT—

MY, TO THINK THE MAGICIAN WHO SUMMONED ME WOULD TURN OUT TO BE A LITTLE GIRL!

TH
WOOSH


FWOOSH



SUMMONERS
EXPOSE THEMSELVES
TO DANGER IF THEY
CANNOT PROVIDE A
COMPARABLE MEANS
OF COMPENSATION.
IN SUCH CASES,
DEMONS HAVE BEEN
KNOWN TO TAKE AWAY
PEOPLE'S LIVES.
OTHERS HAVE BEEN
BROUGHT TO THE
DEMON REALM WHERE
THEY ARE TURNED
INTO SLAVES OR PLT
INTO BREEDING FARMS
IN ORDER TO BE
FORCIBLY
IMPREGNATED.

IN HER CASE,
THE TREASURES
SHE PREPARED
BEFOREHAND
DID NOT SATISFY
THE DEMON.

THE DEMON'S
DEMEANOR SWIFTLY
CHANGED AS HE
DECIDED TO RAPE
THE GIRL BEFORE
ULTIMATELY BRINGING
HER BACK WITH HIM
TO THE DEMON
REALM.



DEMONS HAVE ALL SORTS OF FETISHES. SOME WANT TO SIMPLY PUNISH HUMANS, WHILE OTHERS DERIVE PLEASURE FROM THE HOPELESS FIGURES OF WOMEN AS THEY MEANINGLESSLY IMPREGNATE THEM.

MARIA WOULD PAY THE PRICE FOR SUMMONING THIS DEMON, SOBBING SILENTLY AS SHE GIVES BIRTH TO DEFORMED HELLSPAWN FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE.

LESSER DEMON

Beings that used to possess the full strength of demons before descending to Earth after waging war against the angels. They now live out their lives hiding within the Tortula forest, where they capture and crossbreed with the females of different species. The demon blood of their offspring is diluted as a result and manifests as diminished demonic powers and the inability to use their wings for flight. It is for this reason that they are called "Lesser (vestigial) Demons". Despite this, they still retain their large build and destructive strength. Meanwhile, their ecology and culture has reverted to a more primitive state with an increased fixation on carnal needs and the propagation of their kind.

An important means in achieving these goals occurs during sexual intercourse with a female of a different species. At the moment of insemination, or even upon contact of the Demon's semen with the skin, the female's biological tissue transforms in such a way that her body becomes capable of producing the Lesser Demon's offspring (i.e. there is complete species transformation into a demon).

This special characteristic applies regardless of race - be it human, elf, or sprite - so long as there is a womb or orifice to inseminate. Lesser Demons are known for raiding the settlements of other races. Among those captured during these raids, the males are devoured while the females are transformed into demons and kept as livestock. They are then used for sexual needs and the production of offspring until the day they die.

The Lesser Demon also uses its tail to inject its own cerebrospinal fluid into the female at the height of climax. This is commonly employed against uncooperative female victims and is easily achieved by accessing the brain directly via the ear canal. By doing so, the Lesser Demon controls the victim's neural center for pleasure, making it easier to domesticate and enslave her for her breast milk and reproductive capacities. It only takes a single encounter for the victim's personality to become utterly destroyed, leaving behind only lust and carnal pleasure. She then becomes nothing more than a sex slave until her very last breath.

On a related note, these demons go by the name "Devourers of Light" or "Elf Eaters". The Lesser Demons are said to have fallen from the heavens and, as a manifestation of that resentment, have an instinctive preference to target races with an affinity for light.

THE ELVES OF AMOR FOREST

Descendants of elves who once traveled to Earth and fell in love with its natural beauty. The elves were particularly fond of the Amor Forest, hence they took root and established a settlement there.

These elves, owing to their spiritual connection with Mother Earth, took up arms in an effort to protect the sacred grounds of the Amor Forest.

They are not fond of the materialism of foreign cultures or sciences that disregard the sanctity of nature, such as alchemy. These elves are typically not aggressive, but they have a strong dislike for scientific pursuits that excessively harm nature. That said, they regularly engage in commerce and communication with other races such as humans, trading various nectars and medicinal plants. In summary, they do not detest the advancement of culture per se; rather, they are deeply troubled when efforts to do so result in the destruction of Mother Nature itself.

The elves have a very long lifespan, but they also have a low fertility rate. In addition, when conception is achieved, the resulting offspring is almost always female. There have been some exceptions throughout their history where they allowed interracial marriage with humans in order to maintain their race. Due to these interracial marriages, pure-blooded elves are becoming a rarity. This has led to the practice of allowing only those with the purest of blood to become head of the elven settlement.

Legend has it that encountering one of these elves on a journey is a sign of good luck due to their affinity for light.





THUD

STAND BACK!
I'LL HANDLE THIS—

THUD

THUD

PRINCESS!
FLEE AT ONCE!

THUD

THUD

THEY'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE SECOND LINE!

AA
AA
AH!!

THUNK

HUH!?

RAY
RAY
RAY

RAY
RAY
RAY

AN ATTACK FROM BEHIND!?

CLACK

SLAP

SLAP

It was only a matter of time before the magical effects of the body-altering sperm would take its effect on the womens' bodies.

They were not killed. At that moment, the villagers, knights, and even the princess were all turned into sexual livestock.

SPLATTER
DRIBBLE
DRIBBLE

The thick, dripping sound of demonic semen filling the elves' uteri to the point of overflowing.

Many elves who resisted ended up being killed. Those who survived thought they would soon die thereafter. However—




**'MORE—
MORE!
GIVE ME
MORE CUM!
FILL MY
UTERUS
WITH MORE
OF YOUR
CUM!'**

At this point, even the leader of the elves was no longer herself. The aphrodisiac flowed steadily throughout her brain. Her semen-covered face showed no signs of insight or reason as she shamelessly came to the point of climax—

It had become a dark elven coop where they were nothing more than just slabs of meat, raised to produce young until their bodies broke. And when they could not give birth, their bodies were treated as mere sex toys.

**"Th-This dick...
is amazing!"**

The stench of sex filled the air of the village. The once-beautiful culture of the elves had been destroyed, and in its wake was nothing but a carnal breeding farm.



Children born male turned out to be **Lesser Demons**, while all females were relegated to the same fate as their mothers: to become domesticated livestock for breeding. Upon delivery, their brains would be infused with the aphrodisiac to keep them tame, thus allowing their bodies to become receptacles for the demons' phalluses until the end of their days.

Thanks to the demons' semen, their once fair skin had become an obscene, seemingly transparent light tan color. Thus, with their bodies fully transformed, they were so eloquently described as "fallen dark elves".

Several months later Day in and day out, over and over again, the rapturous revelries continued. By now, the elves could no longer think of their own volition. Their consciousness was consumed by the single, seductive desire to have sexual intercourse, and their voices were speaking all sorts of obscenities in joyous ecstasy.

Despite this, the women were probably **happy**. They would experience climax after climax — even in their sleep — up until their very last breath.

MONSTER ANCIENT DRAGON

A dragon that possesses powerful magical and physical strength. It is said to be remarkably intelligent and has an indeterminate lifespan. Apart from these traits, these dragons are actually not all that different from a typical dragon. However, unlike other creatures, the Ancient Dragon is often likened to a God or Demon since it causes calamities or misfortune wherever it goes. There are currently very few left in the wild, but those left have yet to cause any form of trouble.

No creature can stand up against this dragon. Not even the flow of time can whittle it down.

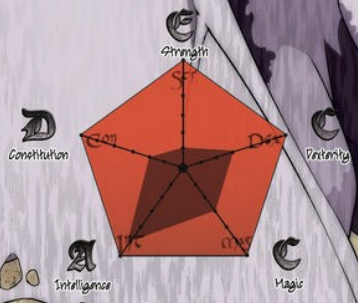
It was only at the hands of man that these dragons met their demise. According to historical documents, certain "heroes" joined forces and, in the face of overwhelming magical strength and vitality, accomplished what was considered impossible and defeated an Ancient Dragon. As a result, Ancient Dragons concealed themselves and have avoided contact with humans. Despite this, their deep interest in humanity never went away, and they chose to live on the outskirts of human settlements.

One of these dragons, referred to simply as "He", possessed strength and knowledge that far surpassed that of his own kind. Retaining a particular interest in humans, "He" settled on a sacred mountain located on the outskirts of a certain kingdom. Great misfortune suddenly befell the kingdom as a result. A hero appeared in response to the foreign threat of the dragon and braved the harsh journey alone toward its den. In recognition of his efforts, the dragon allowed the hero to mount him, giving him immeasurable powers. The hero was thus given the title "Dragon Knight" and his deeds went down in the kingdom's annals of history. One would think that the hero had become the master of the dragon, but the humiliating truth was that of the opposite. "He" had made the Dragon Knight his slave, treating him no better than a domesticated animal.

At present, many parts of the dragon's body have become infested by licentious insects that have the ability to manipulate other creatures using an ancient form of indecent magic. The said insects have a strong tendency to sexually subdue strongwilled Dragon Knights, particularly females.

Abilities

High-level Ancient Magic:
Manipulative arts.



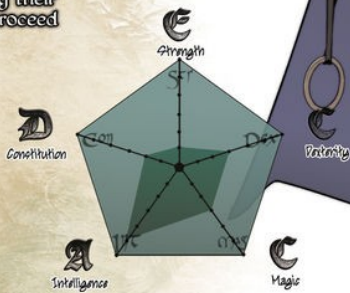
THE PRINCE AND THE COURT MAGICIAN

The prince of a certain kingdom, born from a royal bloodline known for producing many fine heroes. In fact, most of the Dragon Knights of the kingdom are descendants of the same royal family. Possessing an exceptional personality gifted in both the arts and the military sciences, the prince has contributed much to the prosperity of the kingdom. Many expect him to become the next king.

One day, an unexpected crisis befell the kingdom. Together with his lover, the court magician, the prince made haste towards the Dragon's Den. No one doubted that the dragon would acknowledge the prince as the legendary Dragon Knight, and that he would return as the savior of the kingdom. However, the prince's mortally wounded body was slung back towards those awaiting his return, and instead of the prince, the dragon chose Isabella, the court magician, to become the Dragon Knight.

The crisis had ended. Isabella, fair and industrious, was deemed a hero by the populace and she received their full support. Of course, there were dissenters amongst the royalty and nobility who doubted her and dismissed their expedition to the holy mountain as some sort of scheme. However, her heroic achievements, the support of the people, and the protection of the dragon bestowed upon her quelled any thoughts of opposition.

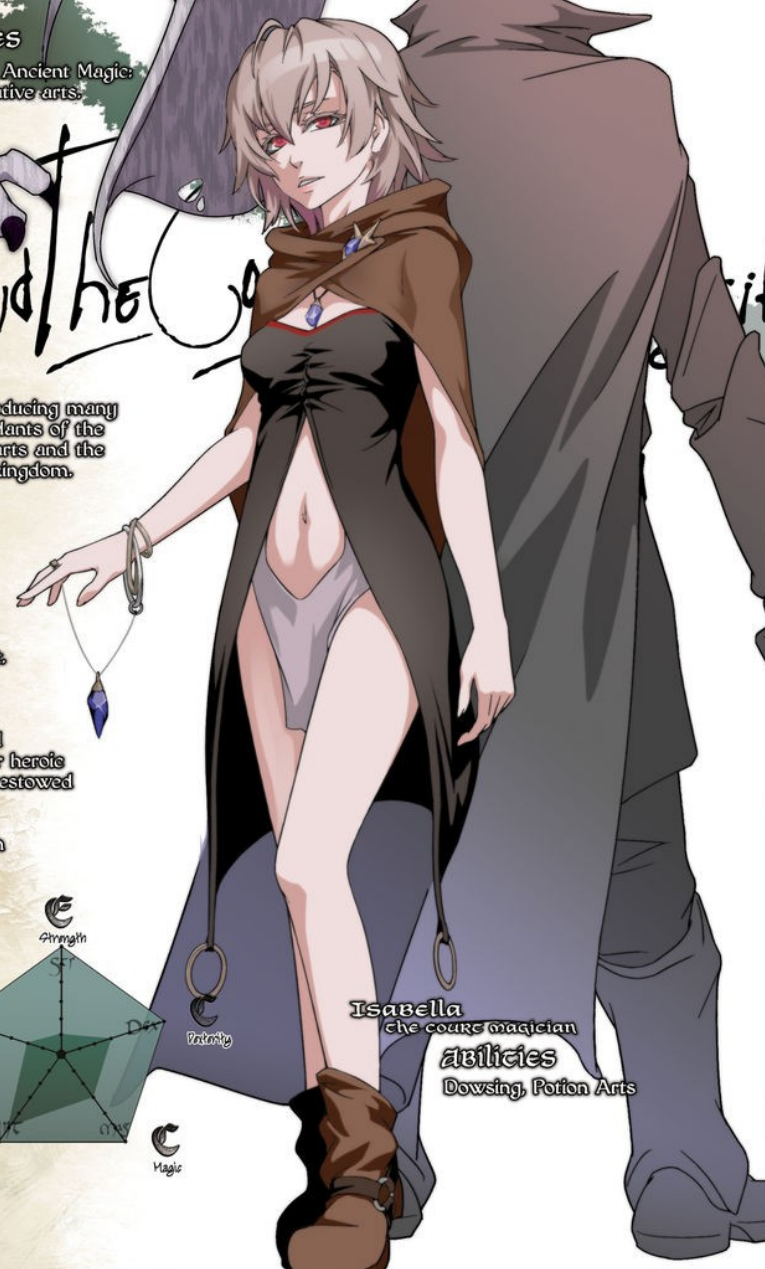
Isabella originally had a mild-mannered disposition and did very poorly with public opinion. However, now that the prince was teetering between life and death, she rose to the expectations of the masses by being their hero during the daytime. Come nightfall, however, she would proceed to the Dragon's Den where her new master awaited.



Isabella
the court magician

Abilities

Dowsing, Poison Arts



**LADY
ISABELLA!!**

**LONG
LIVE THE
DRAGON
KNIGHT!!**

UNDER-
STOOD.
DO TAKE
CARE, MY
LORD.

I SEE.
I SHALL
DEPART FOR
THE DRAGON'S
DEN. "HE" HAS
SUMMONED
ME.

I FEAR
HE IS
NOT SO
WELL...

THE
PRINCE...
HOW
FARES
HE?

SURELY YOU
EXAGGERATE.
I AM BUT A
REPRESENTATIVE
OF THE TRUE
HERO TILL HE
AWAKENS-

DEAR
HEAVENS, LORD
DRAGON KNIGHT!
OUT ON AN ERRAND
AT THIS HOUR?

TRULY
THE NATION
IS GRACED TO
HAVE YOU AS
ITS SAVIOR!

**I SHALL
YIELD
TO NO
ONE!**

**INDEED.
TILL THE DAY
THE PRINCE
OPENS
HIS EYES
ONCE MORE,
I SHALL
CONTINUE
TO PROTECT
HIS HOME.**

THE DRAGON'S DEN

GHOO! HAAH! OHHHNN!
OOOOOOOHHN!!

THE DEN WAS MUCH LIKE A SHRINE—
THE EMBODIMENT OF SERENITY AND SOLEMNITY. BUT INDECENT
WAILS OF A WOMAN ECHOED THROUGHOUT ITS SUPPOSEDLY
IMMACULATE WALLS. MORE THAN JUST WAILS, THEY WERE LIKE
THE SHRIEKS OF A FEMALE ANIMAL.

UNINSIGHTLY. JUST A FEW HOURS AGO, SHE HAD BEEN GALLANT HERO
BRIMMING WITH DETERMINATION. NOW, SHE WAS REDUCED TO A SHADOW
OF HER FORMER DIGNITY. HER EYES ROLLED UPWARD AND BACK AS SHE
WAS COVERED IN TEARS, DROOL AND ALL OTHER SORTS OF BODILY FLUIDS.

BUT THIS WAS UNDERSTANDABLE, BECAUSE THE PENIS OF THE
DRAGON WAS PIERCING THROUGH HER WOMB. EVEN THE LARGEST
ADULT HUMAN PENIS WAS ONLY AS BIG AS THE GLANDS OF THE
DRAGON'S PENIS. IT WAS SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR SOMETHING
AS LARGE AS THAT TO ENTER HER TINY BODY.

NNHHOOH!! GHNNNH!! YOU'RE-YOURE KILLING ME!!
PLEASE, HAVE-MERCY!! AAHHN! AAAAAH!!

THE TONE OF HER VOICE BETRAYED THE WORDS SHE SPOKE. SHE COULD HARDLY COMPREHEND
THE REPULSIVENESS OF THE SITUATION AND THE AGONIZING PAIN OVERCOMING HER. ALL SHE KNEW
WAS THAT SHE DESIRED EVERYTHING THAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER. THE LICENTIOUS INSECTS THAT
INFESTED THE DRAGON'S BODY WASHED THEIR BODILY FLUIDS ALL OVER HER. THOSE SAME FLUIDS
ARE FOUND IN A POTENT APHRODISIAC DILUTED SEVERAL HUNDREDFOLD AND USED IN TORTURING
PROSTITUTES. THE DROOL-LIKE DISCHARGE FLOWED IN GREAT AMOUNTS FROM BOTH HER MOUTH
AND HER ANUS, BUT IT DROVE HER TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY BY MAKING HER UNABLE TO CLIMAX.
ALL SHE COULD DO WAS FEEBLY BEG IN A LUSTFUL VOICE AS THIS CONTINUED OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
SHE WAS EVEN FORCED TO CRAWL ON ALL FOURS AND SQUEAL LIKE A PIG AS A SHOW OF HER
DEVOTION TOWARDS "HIM".

THE ANCIENT DRAGON LOOKED DOWN UPON HER CONTENTEDLY AS SHE WRITHED, THE POISONOUS
APHRODISIAC BEING INJECTED INSIDE OF HER BY THE COUNTLESS INSECTS IGNITING HER SENSUALITY.
THE CURSED SEAL OF THE DRAGON IMPRINTED ITSELF UPON HER ABDOMEN, GIVING HER NOT ONLY
THE STRENGTH TO ENDURE SEXUAL INTERCOURSE WITH THE DRAGON, BUT ALSO TO CONVERT THE
FEELINGS OF EXCRUCIATING PAIN INTO INEXPLICABLE BLISS. EVEN IF SHE WERE TO DIE FROM
OVERDOSE, OR PERCHANCE HER MIND BE DESTROYED BY ALL OF THIS, "HIS" POWERFUL MAGIC
WOULD REGENERATE HER ACCORDINGLY. THIS, ISABELLA WAS FATED TO CONTINUE AMUSING "HIM",
PLEASURABLY RECEIVING HIM UNTIL HE WOULD FINALLY GROW TIRED OF HER.



HER LEGS REMAINED SPREAD APART; HER HIPS, NEVER ALLOWED A MOMENT'S REST, TWITCHED CONVULSIVELY AS LARGE AMOUNTS OF SEMEN SPEWED OUT FROM INSIDE OF HER. SHE CLIMAXED AGAIN AND AGAIN...

♥ AAH... OAH... HAAHN! HAH... HAHN... HNNH... ♥
I'M... CUMM... CUMMING... AEAHN... OHN... OOOOHHH!!

HER OWN BODY FELT FOREIGN TO HER, LIKE A DISTANT REMNANT OF A CONDEMNED FATE. HER OWN GENITALS WERE NOW RENDERED UNABLE TO PRODUCE OFFSPRING, LETTING OUT IN ITS PLACE A TURBID, WHITE EFFLUENT. ALL THAT WAS LEFT NOW WAS FOR HER TO BECOME THE FOOD OF THE INSECTS THAT INFESTED THE DRAGON'S BODY. AT ANY MOMENT, THE INSECTS WOULD BE RELEASED FROM THE DRAGON'S MAGIC. UPON CATCHING HER SCENT, THE INSECTS WOULD RAVISH HER GENITALS WHILE SHE WAS STILL IN THE PEAK OF ECSTASY. AND SO THE RAPTUROUS EVENT BEGINS...



BUT INSTEAD, SHE BECAME "HIS" SLAVE IN EXCHANGE FOR SPARING THE LIFE OF THE DYING PRINCE. SHE WOULD PROCEED TO THE DRAGON'S DEN EVERY NIGHT AT "HIS" BEHEST, BE TOYED WITH TO "HIS" HEART'S CONTENT, AND FINALLY RELEASED COME THE FOLLOWING MORNING. THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT, HOWEVER, "HIS" CALLS CEASED. INSTEAD, "HE" WISHED TO BE WITH HIS BELOVED PRINCE. "HIS" DECISION HAD BEEN MADE ON A WHIM, OF COURSE. HOWEVER, ISABELLA DECIDED TO DELIBERATELY DEFY "HIM" BY GOING TO THE DRAGON'S DEN HERSELF. AS A RESULT, "HE" LITERALLY MADE HER EXPERIENCE PLEASURE TO THE BRINK OF DEATH.

THE TIME THAT THE PRINCE WOULD AWAKEN WOULD SOON COME TO PASS. WITH THAT IN MIND, "HE" THOUGHT IT WOULD BE INTERESTING IF "HE" IF WERE TO MAKE THE PRINCE SEE WHAT HAD BECOME OF ISABELLA. WHAT KIND OF EXPRESSION WOULD THE PRINCE — OR EVEN ISABELLA — MAKE IF THEY WERE TO SEE ONE ANOTHER LIKE THAT? FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, "HIS" BLOOD BEGAN TO BOIL WITH EXCITEMENT.



MONSTER CLOVER FAIRY

A fairy that is said to grant its captor endless joy. In addition to it being quite rare, the Clover Fairy fetches a fairly high price.

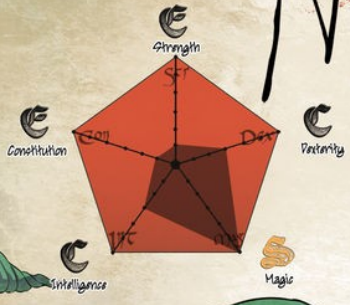
The Clover Fairy possesses a small frame from which a large clover grows and acts as its tail. It is said that it hardly ever uses its limbs; rather, it utilizes either its strong magical powers or its tail in order to carry out daily activities. That said, there are no first-hand accounts to confirm this.

This is regarded as common knowledge about the Clover Fairy; however, it couldn't be any farther away from the truth.

And the truth is that the Clover Fairy's small size is but a ruse. Strip off its unassuming facade and one will discover what it truly is: a giant worm. Its twisted clover-like tail unravels to become four giant tentacles, while its ears unwind to reveal many fine tendrils. These color-changing tendrils infiltrate a victim's ears and nose and release neurotoxin-infused secretions and electrical discharges that directly tamper with the brain. This results in paralysis and numbness, eventually leading to a loss of the faculties of speech, memory, and even self-awareness. Eventually, all functions deteriorate, leaving behind only a vivid sense of pleasure to the point of orgasm. At this point, the Clover Fairy uses its magic to absorb the pheromones released by the victim.

The victim's lifespan is ultimately shortened as a result of the excessive stress on their body and mind. There is practically no way to escape from the Clover Fairy. As a result, there have been no survivors to tell their tale.

If anything, the victim thinks of nothing but pleasure up until their last breath, which probably explains why this beast grants them "endless joy".



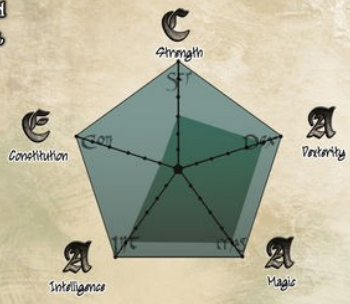
GALLIALA RUANNO SEER

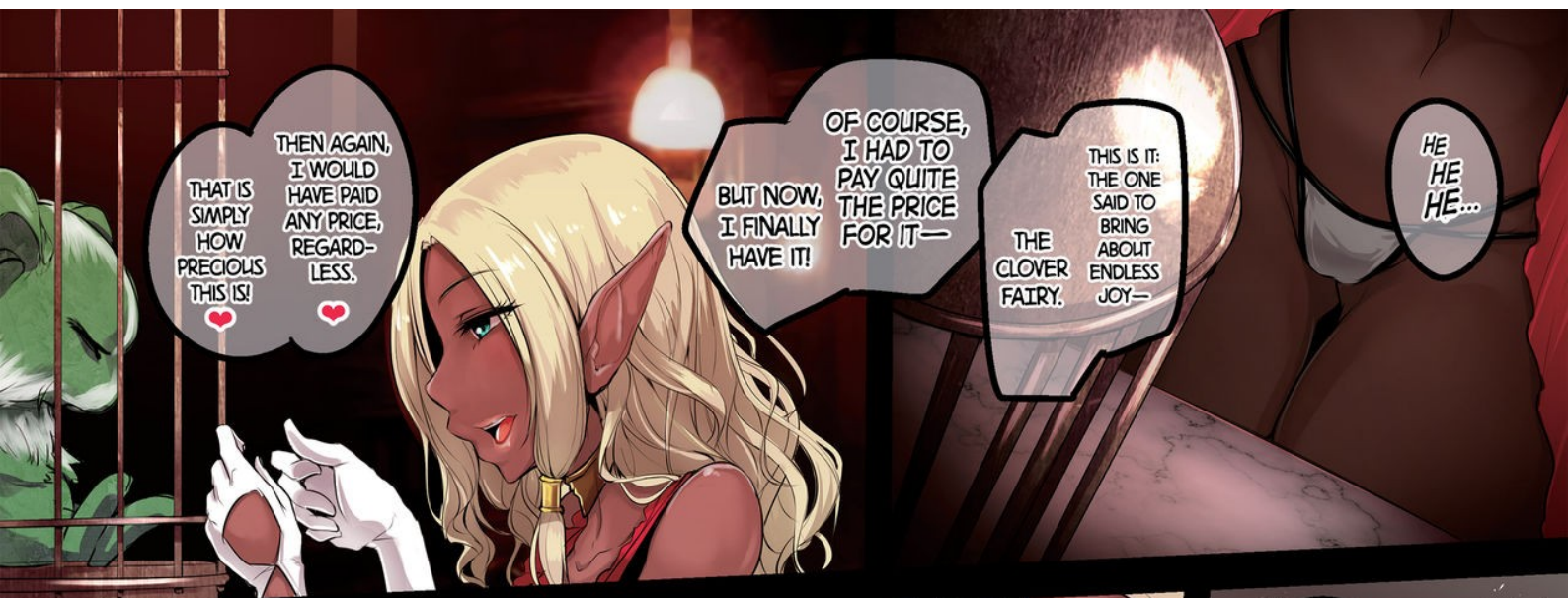
Galliala Ruanno Seer

A Dark Elf noble. Many clans have come about within Dark Elven society over time. Amongst these clans, most of the Dark Elves possessing powerful abilities are of nobility. Galliala is of no exception. She is a pure-blooded noble married to a powerful, magic-wielding Dark Elf of the same clan.

Galliala can be somewhat moody and high-handed, and she does not hide her prejudice against those who are neither a member of a clan nor nobility. However, she remains impartial and kind towards her own clan members, to whom she is supportive and dependable. Because domestic chores are delegated to manservants in the Ruanno household, she rarely has anything to do apart from housewifery and child-raising. Her husband serves as an emissary and, as such, often leaves their home for extended periods of time. This gives her many opportunities to serve as the head of the estate.

She has an interest in divination and appreciates the fine arts. She spends exorbitant amounts of money procuring curio items and the like, particularly those that can preserve her feminine charms. She is fairly confident in her own outward appearance and deliberately wears provocative clothing meant to seduce men. By using these twisted methods, she boldly draws in and manipulates other nobles. Just recently, a clover fairy, one said to grant its owner "endless joy", was announced for auction. She had longed to own one for several years, leading her to sell off several of her possessions in a desperate attempt to win.





THAT IS SIMPLY HOW PRECIOUS THIS IS!

THEN AGAIN, I WOULD HAVE PAID ANY PRICE, REGARDLESS.

BUT NOW, I FINALLY HAVE IT!

OF COURSE, I HAD TO PAY QUITE THE PRICE FOR IT—

THE CLOVER FAIRY.

THIS IS IT: THE ONE SAID TO BRING ABOUT ENDLESS JOY—

HE HE HE...

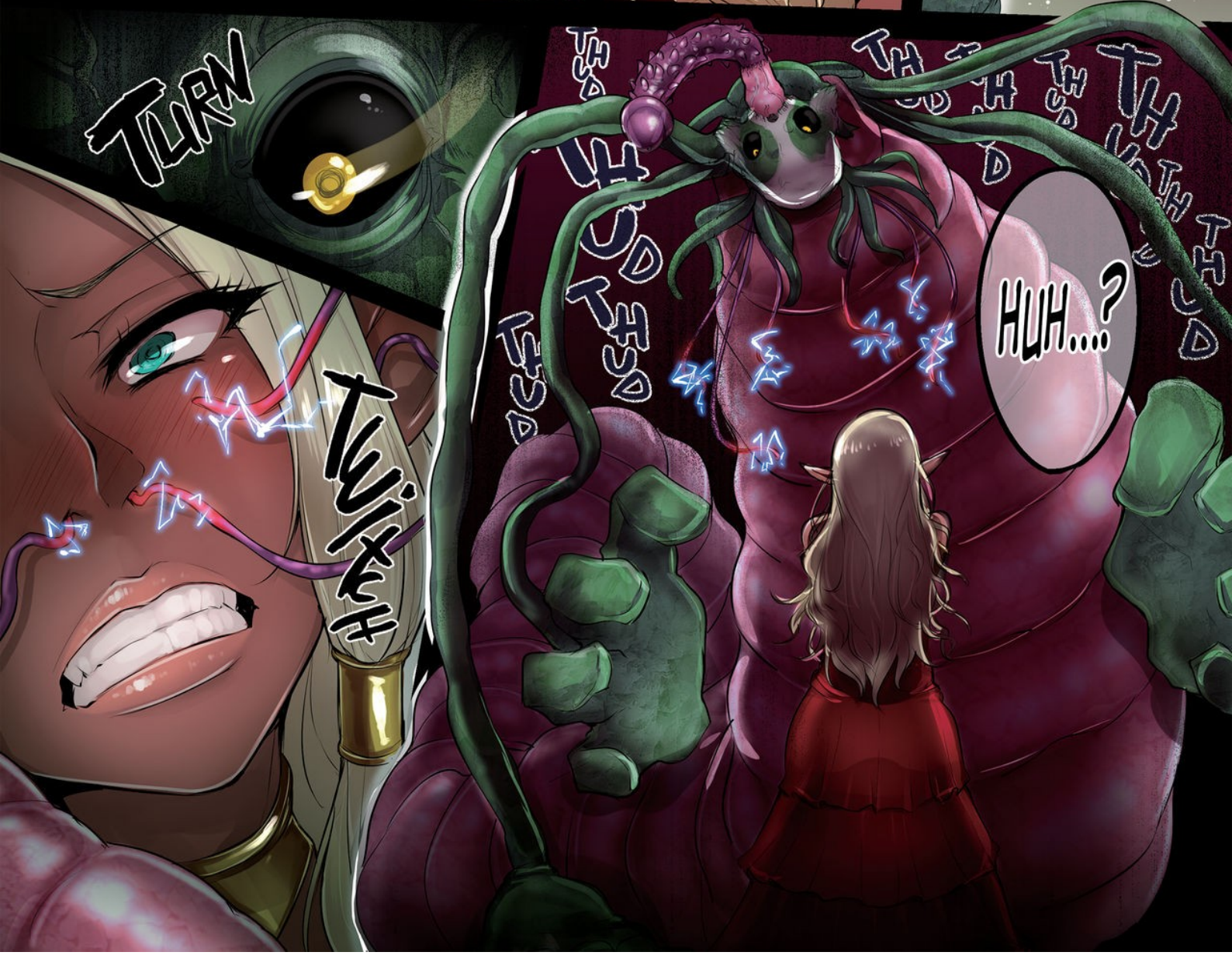


!?

Scritch



NOW, WITH THAT BELOVED FORM OF YOURS, GIVE ME ENDLESS JOY—



TURN

TH + H D

TH + H D

TH + H D

TH + H D

TH + H D

HUH...?



ITS TENDRILS ARE ENTERING...

MY NOSE...

MY EARS...

Oh... Oh...

ZZ

Ah...♡



I CAN UNDERSTAND MY THOUGHTS, BUT CANNOT ARTICULATE THEM! I CAN SEE WITH MY EYES, BUT I CANNOT PERCEIVE WITH THEM! MY BODY IS MOVING, BUT NOT OF MY OWN ACCORD!

THE FAINT SHOCKS...

EMANATING FROM THE TENDRILS...

ARE CAUSING IRREPARABLE DAMAGE TO MY MIND...

EVERYTHING IS A HAZE AND MY CONSCIOUSNESS BETRAYS ME. THE FEEBLE PULSES OF ELECTRICITY ARE FILLING MY NASAL CAVITY WITH A POISONOUS SLIME THAT IS VIVIDLY AWAKENING ALL OF THE SENSES IN MY BODY!

MY GENITALIA AND MOUTH ARE BEING PRIED OPEN SO LEWDLY, AND THE DROOL AND FLUIDS ARE OVERFLOWING FROM INSIDE OF ME— MY BODY IS WRACKED WITH CONVULSIONS! TO BE BOUND IN SUCH A HUMILIATING STATE IS TOO MUCH TO BEAR FOR A NOBLE SUCH AS I!

BUT EVEN AS I AM NOW, I CANNOT SEEM TO FATHOM HOW UNSIGHTLY I LOOK— ONLY THE NUMBNESS, THE GROTESQUE FEELING OF ALLOWING THESE TENDRILS TO ENTER MY VAGINA, AND THE VAGUE PLEASURE OF HAVING ALL OF IT INSIDE OF ME!

THE STENCH OF THIS BITCH
DIGS DOWN MY THROAT AND FILLS
THE ENTIRE ROOM AS I AM
CONTINUOUSLY GETTING RAPED!

Several
months
later—

MY UNTRIMMED PUBIC HAIR HAS
GROWN AND IS DAMPENED BY THE
SECRETIONS, AND I CAN'T EVEN
FOCUS MY SIGHT THAT IS BLURRED
BY THESE TEARS OF ECSTASY!

AS MY BODY CONVULSES ALL
OVER, THIS FEELING OF PLEASURE
GOES ON! IF I WERE TO REGAIN
MY ABILITY TO SPEAK, I WOULD
PROBABLY EXCLAIM WHILE
CONTINUING TO DROWN IN THIS
RAPTURE:

"THIS IS BLISS!!" ♥

THE FORM OF
ENDLESS JOY
BROUGHT ABOUT
BY THE DEMON
CALLED THE
CLOVER FAIRY, IN
THE END, IS THE
FULFILLMENT
OF THE WISH—
"TO
EXPERIENCE
PLEASURE AND
CLIMAX TILL
YOUR LAST
BREATH!"

I DON'T KNOW HOW
LONG THE LIFE OF
THIS CREATURE IS,
BUT IT MAY VERY WELL
BE FAR LONGER THAN
THE LIFESPAN OF A
DARK ELF.

AND SO THESE
MIND-MELTING
DAYS OF PLEASURE
SHALL CONTINUE—
MY DAYS OF JOY
SHALL CONTINUE—
AND THE LEGEND
OF THE CLOVER FAIRY
THAT BESTOWS
ENDLESS JOY SHALL
ALSO CONTINUE—

METAMORPHOS FAIRY

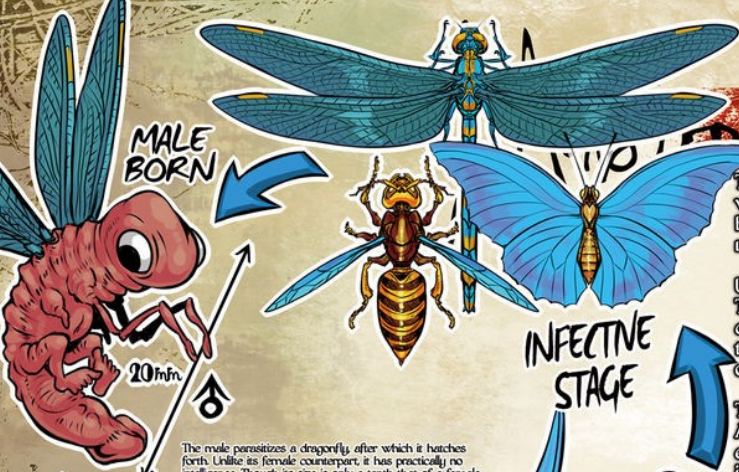
The Metamorphos fairy is a well-known entity that is born from the wings of insects. Given their otherwise commensal relationship with humans, they are typically found near settlements, so it is not uncommon to have chanced upon one.

Up until recently, the lifecycle of this fairy has been shrouded in mystery. Though they are viviparous like humans, their species lacks a male counterpart. Because of this, people have attributed their conception to spontaneous generation. Other explanations, like parthenogenesis or immaculate conception, have also been offered.

The truth, however, is that the fairy's lifecycle is both unique and bizarre. After ovulation, an unfertilized egg is released during menstruation and eventually infects a male insect. Once inside, the egg is fertilized by the host's sperm, and a male fairy is born. After a trophic period within the insect, the male eventually devours the entire host except for its wings, which it uses in order to fly towards a female mate.

Once the male finds a female mate, it infiltrates her womb and nurses itself within her uterus before transforming. At this point, only the penis and testicles remain of the male fairy. It then copulates with the female, thus impregnating her. Here, it copulates with the female, and the female becomes impregnated. The physical attributes obtained by the male from its insect host are then transmitted to the fairy's offspring.

This lifecycle has only been recently confirmed. It is still unknown as to whether or not the male can cause any other medical conditions.



The male parasitizes a dragonfly, after which it hatches forth. Unlike its female counterpart, it has practically no intelligence. Though its size is only a tenth that of a female, it is extremely nimble.

INFECTIVE STAGE



OVULATION

COPULATION-CONCEPTION

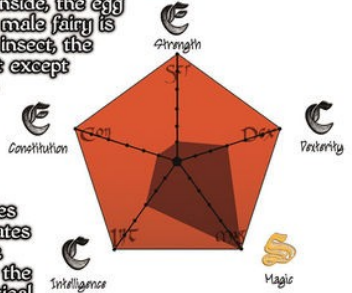


JUVENILE FORM

30cm ♀

The female has humanoid features and is able to comprehend intelligent speech. They are generally not hostile, and those with the same type of wings have similar temperaments. However, it'd be wise to avoid getting too close to those with worker bee (a fairly rare type) or assassin bug (Red-tailed) wings.

All offspring are born female. In this example, the juvenile fairy bears the resemblance of a dragonfly larva. As they grow, they metamorphose and retain features such as wings and jointed appendages.



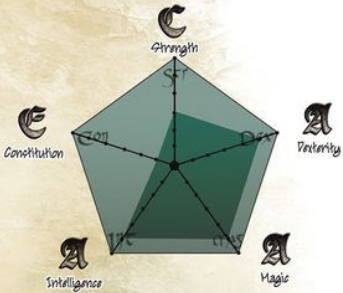
DARK ELF

Dark Elf

The dark elves comprise a group of medium-build, fairy-type elves (fairy-type elves are lifeforms that cannot be seen by the naked eye, quite like a will-of-the-wisp; this is in contrast to the troll-like giant elves that are visible from a considerable distance). Though they look like humans, they differ in their pointed ears and long lifespans. They also share an uncanny predilection towards powerful magic and the pursuit of knowledge, which is characteristic of their kind. While most elves live in groups and fuss over land and property, dark elves have no permanent home and instead live as nomads.

This particular dark elf is primarily interested in the study of living organisms. She has journeyed and conducted research in the fields of biology and medicine for hundreds of years. Driven by these pursuits, she responds to a call for help in a region stricken by crisis, but only in the interest of advancing her own research and skills in both magic and chemistry (she would not have gone simply to save people).

An epidemic unlike any seen before is occurring in the region she had heard about, causing transformations to occur in the people it infects. And thus, her research begins...



Succubus horn

THE HORNS IN TRANSSUCCUBUS SYDNROME PROPER RESEMBLE THOSE FOUND IN EVEN-TOED UNGULATES, BUT THEY INITIALLY TAKE THE CHARACTERISTIC FORM OF AN INSECT'S ANTENNAE. IN MOST CASES, THEY ARE SHAPED SIMILAR TO THOSE OF A BUTTERFLY OR MOTH. CASES OF BEETLE ANTENNAE ARE MUCH LESS FREQUENT.

"PRE-TRANSSUCCUBUS SYNDROME"
SYMPTOMS: HYPERSEXUALITY, VAGINAL HYPERSECRETION, GENITAL PRURITUS, CUTANEOUS HORNS, GENITAL DEFORMATION, INFERTILITY, ATTENUATION OF MAGICAL POWERS...

TRANSSUCCUBUS SYNDROME PROPER IS SOMEWHAT SIMILAR, DIFFERENTIATED BY PHYSICAL EXAMINATION OF THE CUTANEOUS HORNS, SPECULUM EXAMINATION, AND OVERALL MEASUREMENT OF MAGICAL POWER.

IT IS A RARE DISEASE THAT EXCLUSIVELY AFFLICTS WOMEN. THE CONDITION IS INDOLENT AND EVENTUALLY CRIPPLES THE PATIENT, ULTIMATELY CULMINATING IN THE INABILITY TO THINK ABOUT ANYTHING OTHER THAN SEXUAL PLEASURE.

CASE SERIES REPORTS HAVE SHOWN THAT THE MAJORITY OF PATIENTS WITH TRANSSUCCUBUS SYNDROME EXPERIENCE CLITORAL EDEMA OR ENLARGEMENT OF THE VESTIBULE, AND THAT THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE CONDITION CAN BE TRACED TO THE VAGINA. IT IS HERE THAT THE TRANSFORMATION BETWEEN INDIVIDUAL CASES DIFFERS CONSIDERABLY.

Pop
Slop
Slop

Slop
Slop
Slop

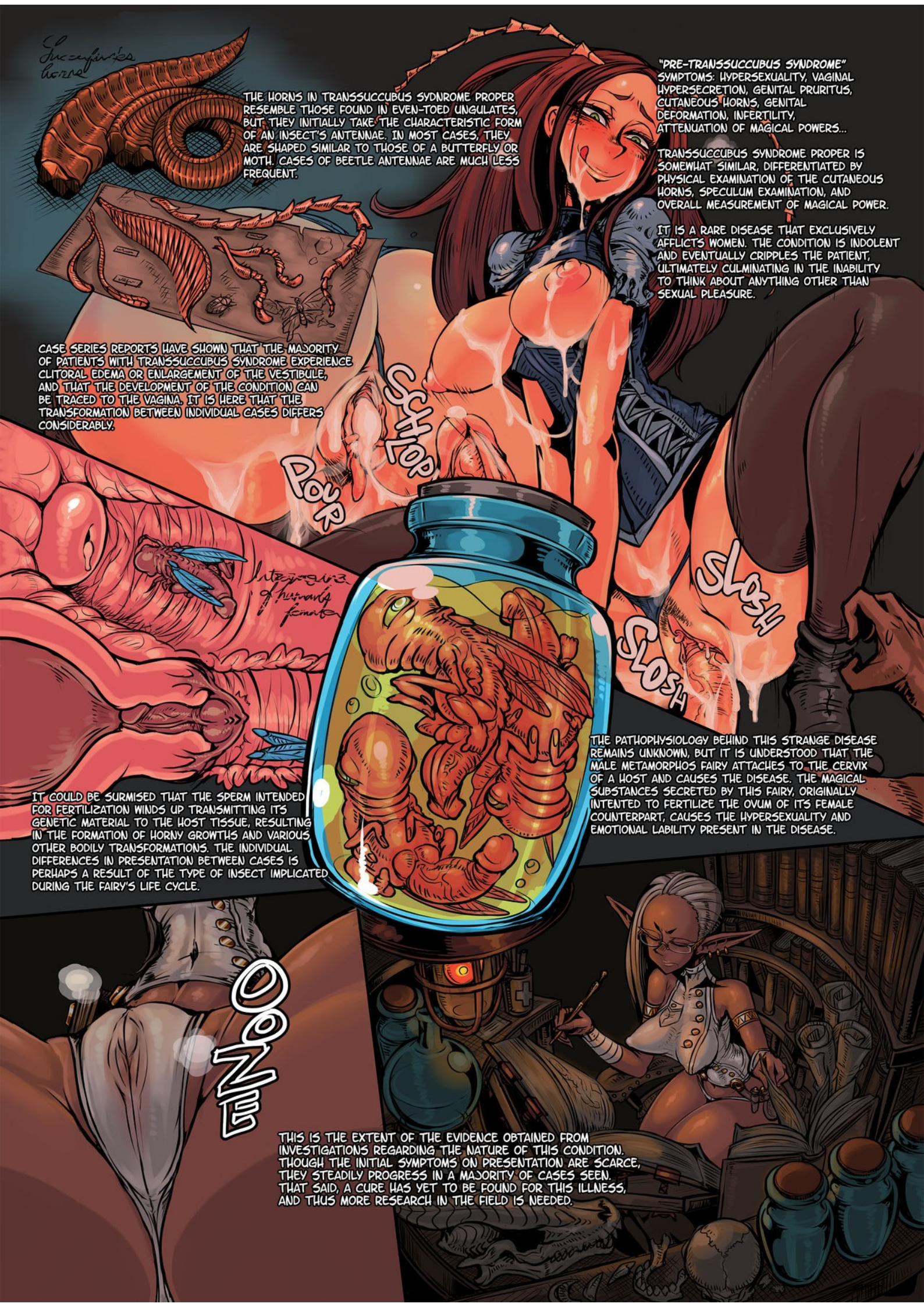
IT COULD BE SURMISED THAT THE SPERM INTENDED FOR FERTILIZATION WINDS UP TRANSMITTING ITS GENETIC MATERIAL TO THE HOST TISSUE, RESULTING IN THE FORMATION OF HORNY GROWTHS AND VARIOUS OTHER BODILY TRANSFORMATIONS. THE INDIVIDUAL DIFFERENCES IN PRESENTATION BETWEEN CASES IS PERHAPS A RESULT OF THE TYPE OF INSECT IMPLICATED DURING THE FAIRY'S LIFE CYCLE.

THE PATHOPHYSIOLOGY BEHIND THIS STRANGE DISEASE REMAINS UNKNOWN, BUT IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT THE MALE METAMORPHOS FAIRY ATTACHES TO THE CERVIX OF A HOST AND CAUSES THE DISEASE. THE MAGICAL SUBSTANCES SECRETED BY THIS FAIRY, ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO FERTILIZE THE OVUM OF ITS FEMALE COUNTERPART, CAUSES THE HYPERSEXUALITY AND EMOTIONAL LABILITY PRESENT IN THE DISEASE.

OOO

THIS IS THE EXTENT OF THE EVIDENCE OBTAINED FROM INVESTIGATIONS REGARDING THE NATURE OF THIS CONDITION. THOUGH THE INITIAL SYMPTOMS ON PRESENTATION ARE SCARCE, THEY STEADILY PROGRESS IN A MAJORITY OF CASES SEEN. THAT SAID, A CURE HAS YET TO BE FOUND FOR THIS ILLNESS, AND THUS MORE RESEARCH IN THE FIELD IS NEEDED.

Integrating of humanly female





AND SO THE EXTENT TO WHICH THE GENITAL TRANSFORMATION COULD PROGRESS WAS DOCUMENTED IN HER MORE THAN IN ANY OTHER CASE BEFORE.

UNLIKE HUMANS, DARK ELVES AND THE METAMORPHOS FAIRY COULD BE CONSIDERED DISTANT RELATIVES SINCE THEY ARE BOTH REGARDED AS SPRITES, AND AS A RESULT, ARE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE EFFECTS OF THE SYNDROME. AS SUCH, THE MANIFESTATION OF THE MIXING OF GENETIC MATERIAL, AS IT TURNED OUT, WAS NEITHER THAT OF A DRAGONFLY OR A BEETLE, BUT THAT OF A COCKROACH.

PROPR

QUART

AND WITH THE PROGRESSION OF HER GENITAL TRANSFORMATION, THE CURIOUS DARK ELF AND THE ABOMINABLE MONSTROSITY THAT CAME FROM IT FORMED AN ENCLAVE AROUND WHICH NO SOUL DARED APPROACH.

IN THEIR SECLUSION, SHE RECEIVED THE PENISES OF THESE DISGUSTING HERMIT-LIKE CREATURES, WHICH SERVED TO QUELL HER LUSTFUL DESIRE TO SOME EXTENT.

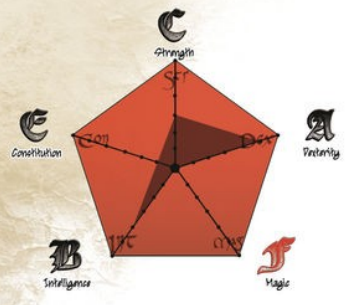
WITH EACH PENETRATION, HER FILTHY VAGINA DEGENERATED INTO A PROLAPSED ORGAN WHICH, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE GENETIC EFFECTS OF THE FAIRY, TOOK THE FORM OF A COCKROACH'S EGG SAC. HOWEVER, SHE DID NOT LOSE HER REPRODUCTIVE FUNCTION. ROACHES WOULD SPRING OUT FROM INSIDE OF HER UTERUS, ONLY FOR IT TO BECOME FILLED ONCE AGAIN. ALL THE WHILE THE MAGICAL SUBSTANCES CONTINUED TO SEDUCE HER MIND, LEAVING NO ROOM FOR HER TO THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE.



FAIRY BEE

MASTER • FAIRY BEE

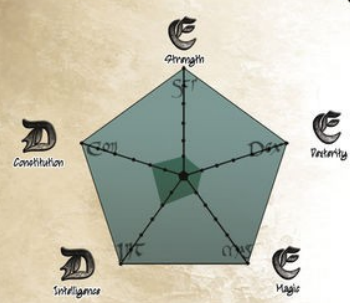
A bee that, on close inspection, bears the form of a human but sports wings like those of a fairy. The Fairy Bee possesses great intelligence. The queen bee is even capable of comprehending human speech. Though called a "fairy," its endearing namesake belies a truly ferocious nature. Primarily carnivorous, they can easily hunt down and capture large mammals. Taking even a single step within their territory can be extremely dangerous. It is known that they can lay their eggs within the wombs of females of other species. Though the ideal temperature for incubating their eggs is unknown, the potential animal hosts for implantation are quite diverse. But among the animals, the fairy bees appear to have a special preference for female humans, the full reason behind which remains unknown.

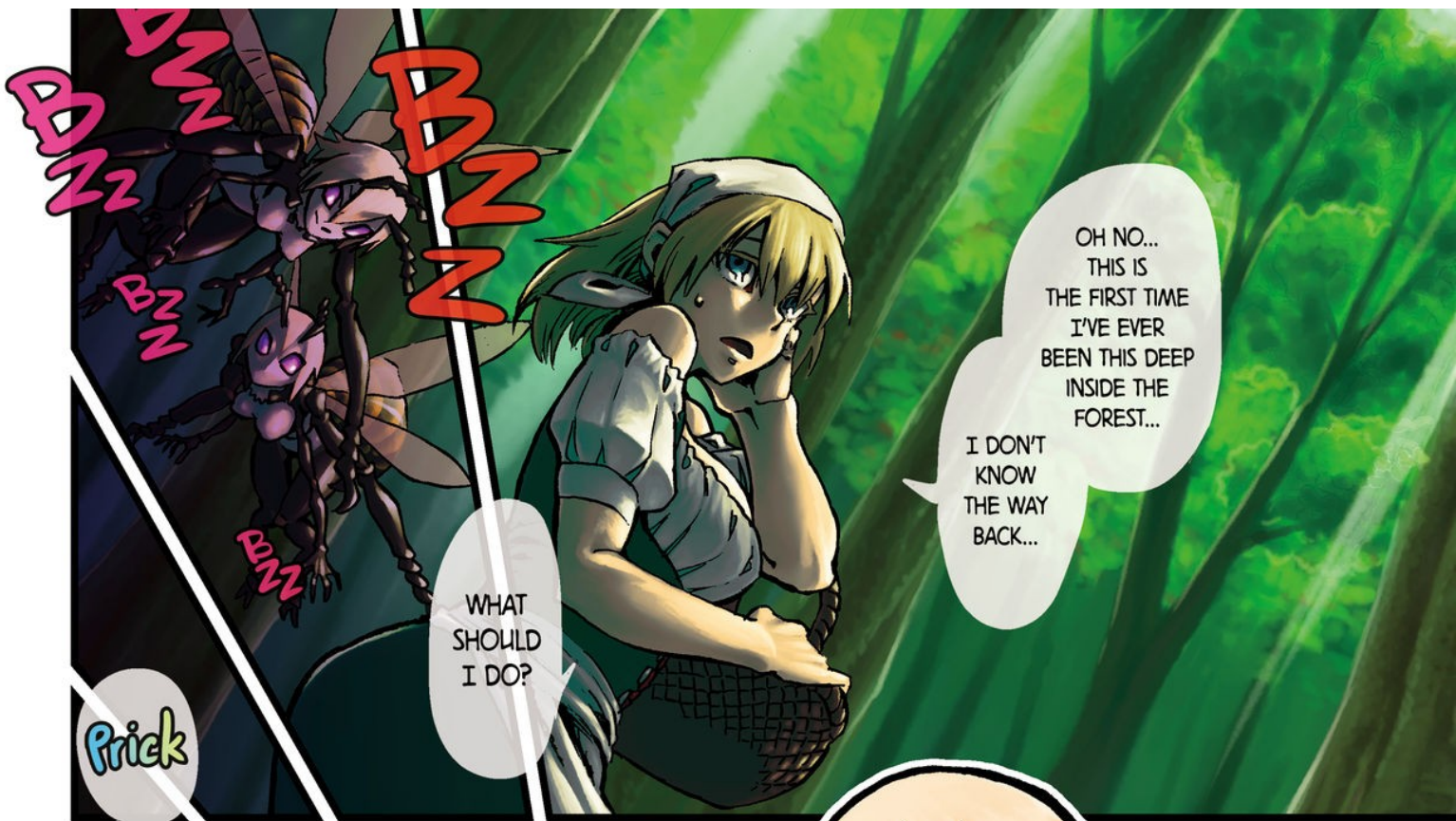


MARIE

GUIDE • MARIE

Daughter of two farmers. Unmarried. Always keeping herself busy with something to do, she has a pleasing personality that makes her quite popular in her neighborhood. She loves kids and oftentimes takes it upon herself to look after the village children. She dreams of having many children in the future. Despite her popularity, her parents' doting has made it somewhat difficult for her to get married. Now, however, she has finally found a good partner to marry. And thus, the wedding draws near.





BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ

BZZZ

BZZZ

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

OH NO... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN THIS DEEP INSIDE THE FOREST...

I DON'T KNOW THE WAY BACK...

Prick

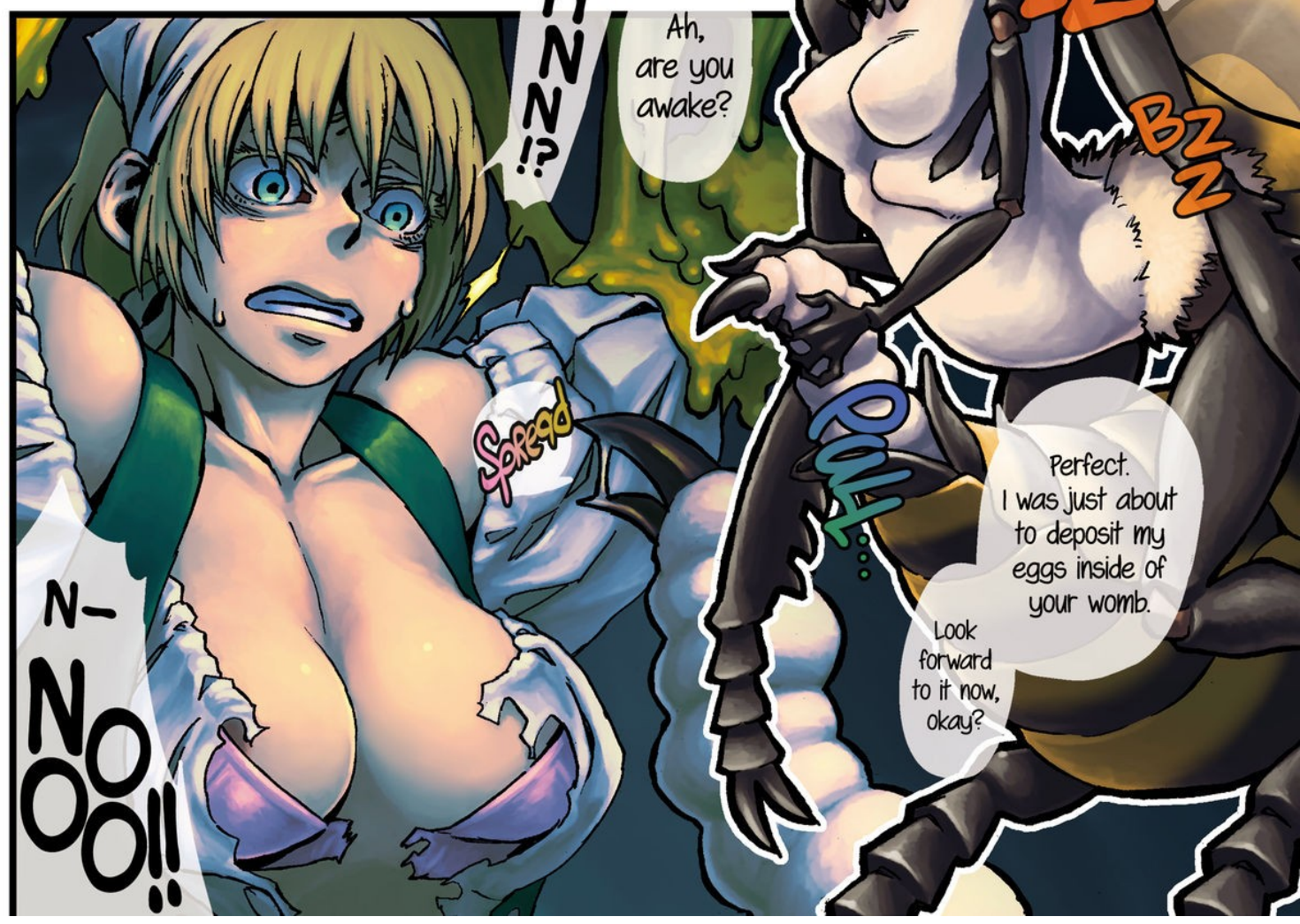


NNH!

Twitch

BZZZ

BZZZ



HNN!
HNN!?

Ah, are you awake?

Spread

POW!

NO!
NO!
NO!!

Perfect. I was just about to deposit my eggs inside of your womb.

Look forward to it now, okay?



Heh heh heh!
Look~
It's slowly
entering your
abdomen!

Unnnh...
Aaah...

Take care of
and nurture
my precious
children inside
of your womb
for me, okay?

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

GURGLE

SHUCK

gurgle

Pax

BZZ

BZZ

Heh heh heh!
You've
given birth
to quite a lot
of larvae!

Once you've
finished delivering,
I'm going to fill
you up inside all
over again!

Ahahaha!
Look forward
to it now,
okay?

Unnaah!
Haah!
Aaah!

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

SUCK

SUCK

BZZ





MONSTER • Ghost

GHOST

An amalgam of the souls of the resentful deceased and the victims who were attacked by them. The ghost has no physical body, but has the power to manipulate objects and minds in the physical plane.

Ghosts are strongly attracted to the living and haunt them in order to absorb their life energy. If the victim is a woman, the ghost controls her mind and body in order to manipulate her uterus. The ghost does this under the assumption that they could possibly be reborn by means of gestation; hence, they repeatedly infiltrate and assault her uterus. Given the pain of repeated childbirth, the ghost alters the victim's perception, transforming the pain into pleasure.

Individually, a ghost is not very powerful. Combined, however, their power grows exponentially. Caution is advised.



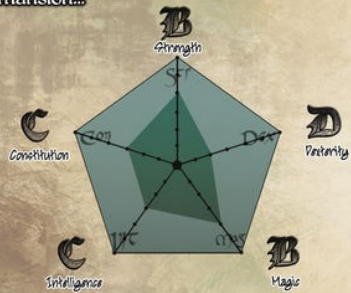
SISTER FIONA • SISTER

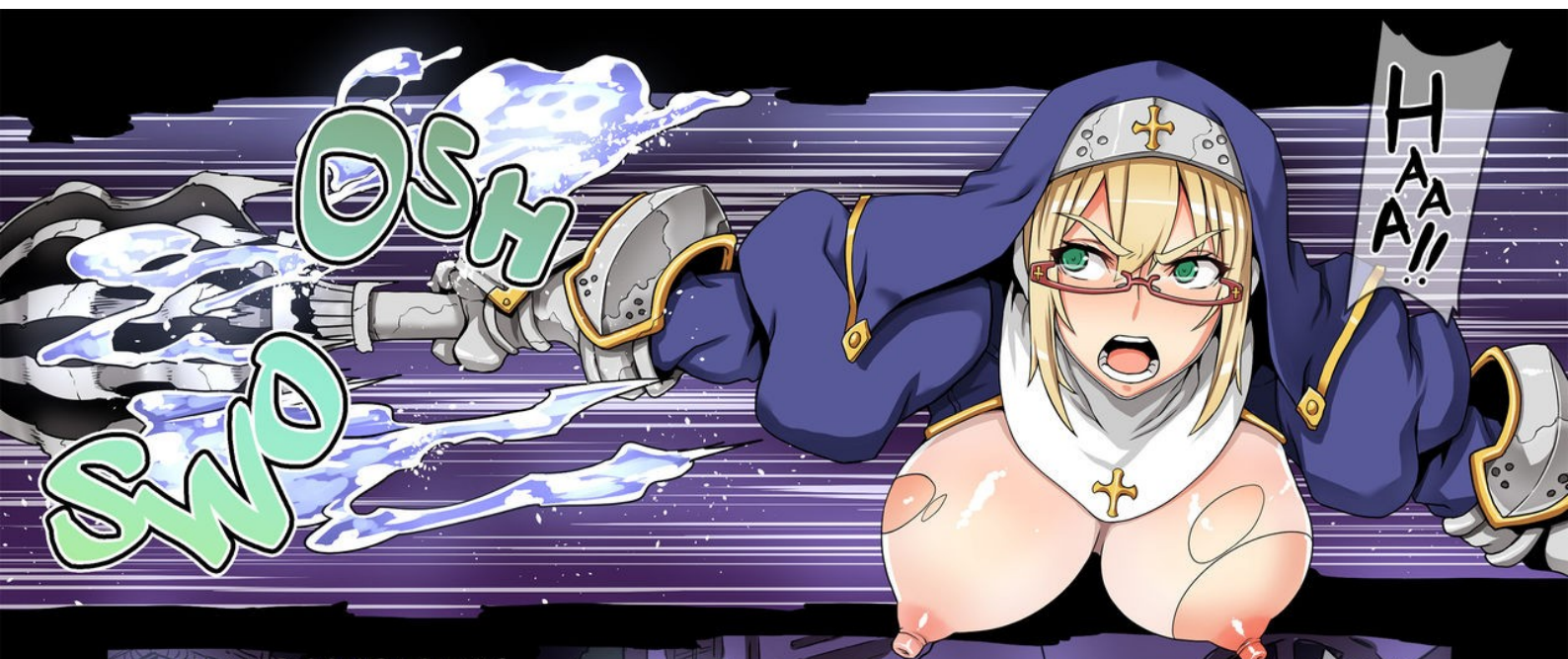
IONA

A kindhearted sister and member of the Armed Church of Azanas. Once a former mercenary, she entered the convent after having a near-death experience in battle. She normally has a gentle disposition, but when made to fight, her personality reverts back to how she was like during her days as a mercenary. She prefers to fight alone due to the trauma of having lost many of her comrades in battle. When she is not fighting, she preoccupies herself with teaching the children in the convent.

She exorcises evil spirits with the use of her mace, which is blessed with holy water, and her Holy Buckler, which provides divine protection. Wrapped around her torso is a semi-transparent holy garb that is said to have divine powers. It is unknown, however, how the garment provides its so-called divine protection.

The villagers of a certain town have requested the extermination of apparitions that have been appearing in a mansion deep within the woods at the outskirts of their town. Heeding the call, Fiona heads for the said mansion...





I HAVE COME TO THIS MANSION IN THE WOODS IN RESPONSE TO THE WISHES OF THE VILLAGERS.

EXTERMINATING THESE MEAGER SPIRITS SHOULD POSE NO DIFFICULTY... HOWEVER...



THERE ARE JUST... TOO MANY OF THEM!



"OH NO! THERE WERE SOME HIDING UNDERGROUND!"

POWER



〃〇〇〇〇〇!! HOAAH! AAH! Aah!! AAH! 〃

COUNTLESS GHOSTS, FILLED WITH HATRED, ENGULFED HER AND FORCEFULLY INFILTRATED EVERY SINGLE HOLE IN HER BODY. THE GHOSTS TOOK HOLD OF HER MIND AND TRANSFORMED THE IMMENSE PAIN OF THE ASSAULT INTO IRRESISTIBLE PLEASURE.

HOOGH!! OOHN!!
AMAZING!! OH GOD!
I NEVER KNEW... SUCH A PLEASANT
FEELING... EXSHISTED! OOOHNN!!!

JUST A FEW MOMENTS AGO, SHE
HAD BEEN A VIRGIN. NOW, HER VAGINA,
HER ANUS, EVEN HER NIPPLES
WERE SEEMINGLY BEING RESHAPED
AS THEY WERE FORCEFULLY SPREAD
APART. EVERY MOVEMENT OF THE
GHOSTS SENT SHOCKS OF ECSTASY
THROUGHOUT HER ENTIRE BODY.

"NNHOO!! MY ANUS!!
IT'S GOING IN AND OUT-
I'M... I'M CLIMAXING!!
OH LORD... HAVE MERCY ON ME-
FORGIVE ME FOR THE LUSTFUL
WHORE THAT I HAVE BECOME!!!"



BUT DEEP INSIDE MY CORRUPTED MIND,
I ALREADY KNEW THAT I HAD BECOME
A SACRIFICE.

THE EVIL SPIRITS HAD MULTIPLIED AND
COULD NO LONGER BE CONTAINED —
SUCH WAS THE TALE AS RECALLED BY
THE HISTORIANS OF THE CHURCH...

"HNNH! ISH... ISH MOVING...
INSIDE OF ME!"

OVER AND OVER, THE SPIRITS SEEMINGLY
IMPREGNATED ME IN THE HOPES I WOULD
GIVE BIRTH TO THEIR REINCARNATED SELVES,
ONLY FOR IT TO BE OF NO AVAIL.

IT WAS LIKE AN IMMACULATE
CONCEPTION. MY MIND HAD
BEEN OVERRIDDEN BY FEAR
AND PLEASURE.

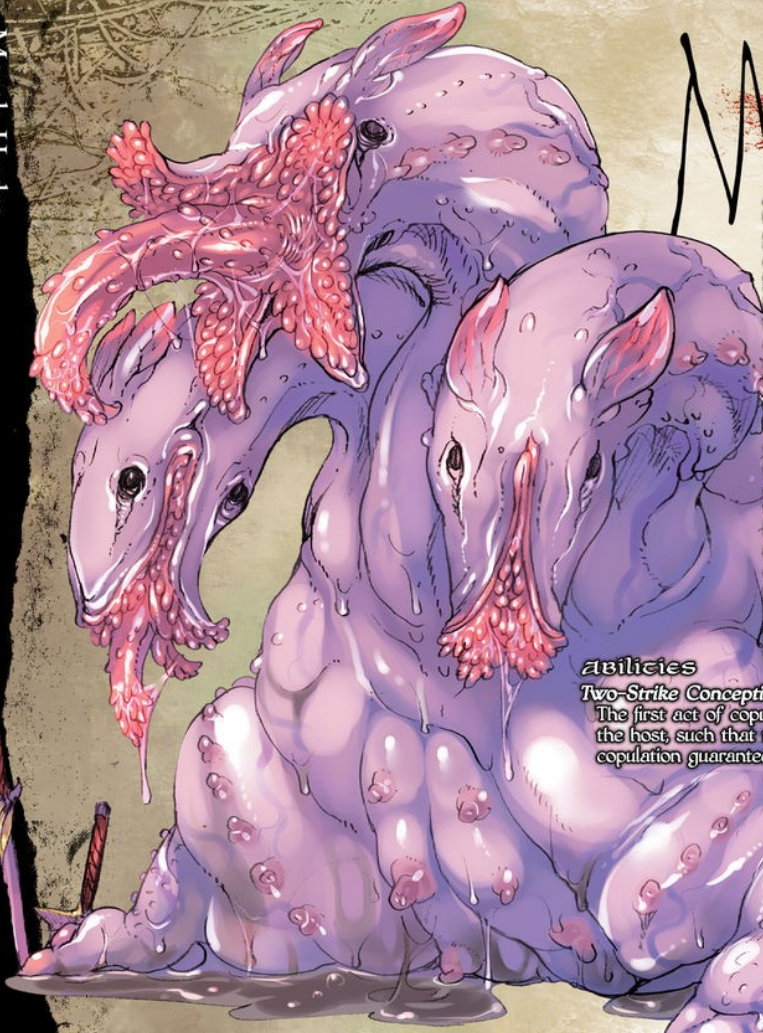
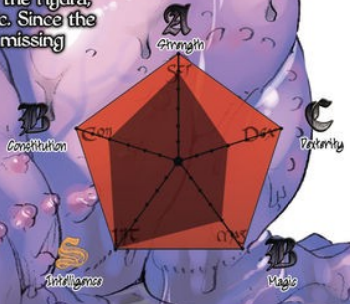
MONSTER • Marsh Hydra

A giant hydra that inhabits the remote regions of the kingdom. Obtaining even a simple specimen for examination is difficult due to its large frame and sudden, irregular migratory habits. Each of its three heads has the ability to deliberate and act out in a representative fashion, hence it is known for creating traps to ensnare unwitting, low-level monsters. For years on end, subjugation squads have been deployed to keep the monster at bay; however, the Hydra was ranked as an S-class monster, quite like a dragon, given the amount of difficulty faced when dealing with it. It also possesses uncanny reproductive capabilities, allowing it to impregnate a female of any species. To do this, it copulates with its mate twice. The first act of copulation releases semen into the womb and transforms it into an environment capable of conceiving with the Hydra's semen. This is then followed by the second copulation in which the released semen now guarantees conception. The Hydra's bodily fluids also secrete a delayed-action aphrodisiac that brainwashes and sedates its host unconscious. During this time, the host is said to seemingly wander aimlessly as if longing for the Hydra. The Hydra's reproductive powers have been regarded as sacred by a certain religious cult in the kingdom, going so far as even making it an object of devotion. This cult indiscriminately distributes the brainwashing fluids of the Hydra, falsely claiming it to be a beauty tonic. Since the formation of the cult, the number of missing persons has been steadily increasing throughout the years.

Abilities

Two-Strike Conception

The first act of copulation transforms the host, such that the second act of copulation guarantees conception.



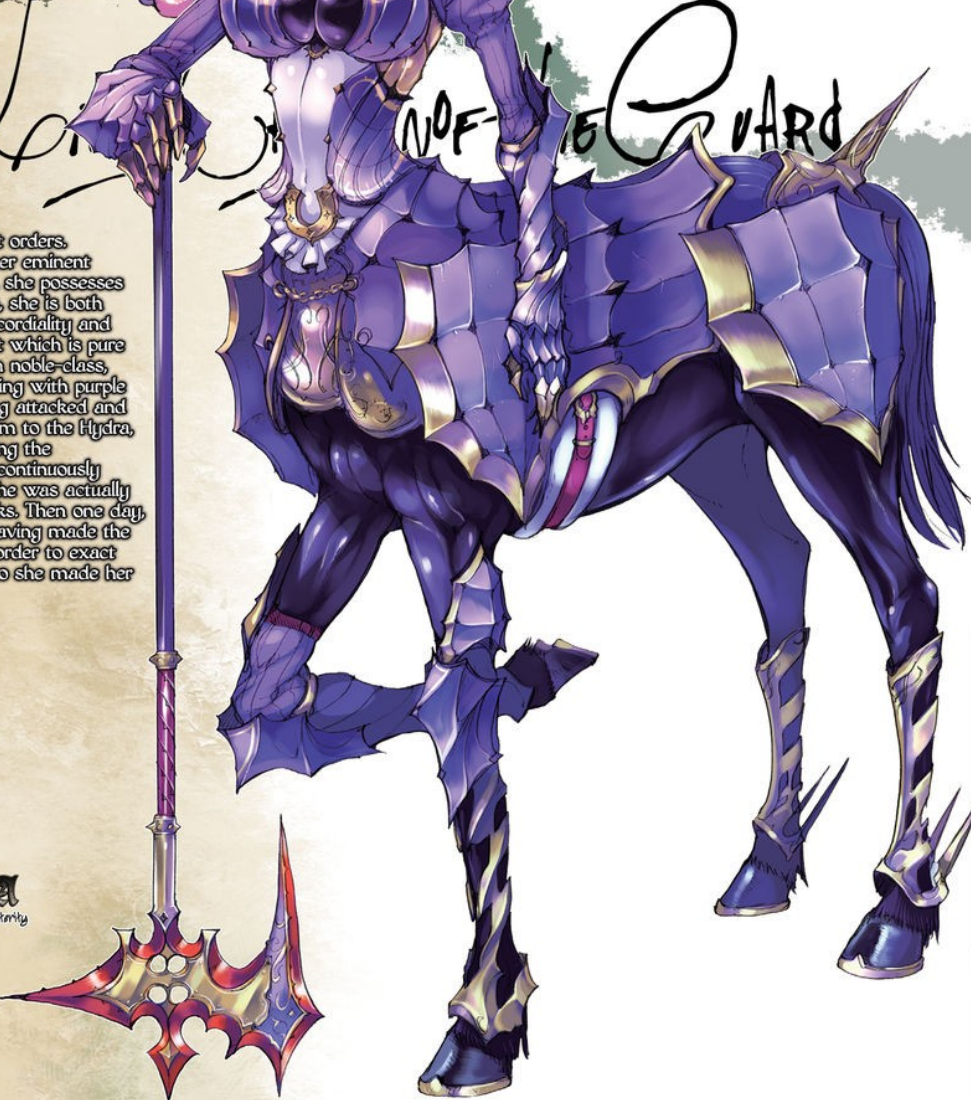
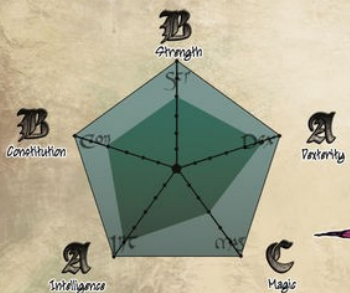
IRON LIZ
CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD

A 26-year old female centaur of the Hackney breed. Youngest of the eleven captains of the kingdom's knight orders. Being both a demihuman and a female, she achieved her eminent rank through much effort. Strict and sometimes stingy, she possesses the temperament of a typical centaur. But as a woman, she is both kind and considerate, to which her subordinates show cordiality and immense trust. She has a strong affection towards that which is pure and unblemished, hence she ordered all her men to don noble-class, violet-colored armor. In fact, her own room is overflowing with purple items. As a child, she had the tragic misfortune of being attacked and raped by the Hydra. So that no one else would fall victim to the Hydra, she threw away her childhood and femininity by entering the knighthood, and for thirteen years she did nothing but continuously hone her skills as a knight. Talk as to whether or not she was actually attacked by the Hydra came up at one point in the ranks. Then one day, the order received word of the Hydra's whereabouts. Having made the decision on her own, she rallied up an assault force in order to exact revenge for everything that was taken from her. And so she made her way to the remote region mentioned in the report...

Abilities

Blade of Wrath

Hatred and suffering manifested onto the edge of her halberd, with which she uses to strike in a single, downward blow.





DO AS YOU PLEASE! LEAVE ME BE!

'TIS NO USE, CAPTAIN! LET US RETREAT FOR NOW!

I HAVE WAITED THIRTEEN YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT! OTHERS MAY HAVE FAILED... BUT I SHALL DEFEAT YOU!

I SHAN'T LET YOU SAY YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN —

URAAA

I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!!

OF THE DISGRACE YOU PUT ME THROUGH... OF THE RESENTMENT... MY ETERNAL FOE, HERE AND NOW —

OF THAT DAY —



"GHN! UHN... I'M GIVING BIRTH!!"

THE HIPS OF LIZ'S HORSE BODY WERE STRANGELY SWOLLEN. THREE MEN OBSERVED INTENTLY AS A LARGE, SERPENT-LIKE SAC VIGOROUSLY SQUIRMED OUT OF HER VAGINA. THESE MEN WERE ACTUALLY THE HIGH PRIESTS OF THE STAE RELIGION, FROM THEIR NECKS HUNG GOLDEN ORNAMENTS FASHIONED FROM THE CHOPPED NECKS OF THREE DIFFERENT MONSTERS.

"OOH! A LORD HYDRA IS BEING BORN!"

"BORN FROM A HORSE THAT IS FAR FROM HER OWN STABLE, OHOHO!"

"CAPTAIN- I MEAN LIZ- AS A CENTAUR, YOU HAVE BEEN BLESSED WITH GREAT FORTUNE TO BE THE MOTHER OF THE LORD HYDRA'S KIN. RESOICE!"

THE PRIESTS SAY THEY CAN SAVE YOU... I'M SURE THEY WILL...

TO THINK SUCH A THING HAPPENED TO YOU. FINDING YOU ALIVE WAS A MIRACLE IN ITSELF!

GHK... C-CAP-TAIN...

"NNOOOAAAHH!! I'M... I'M GIVING BIRTH... GNNNAAAHH!!!"

shlop *squish squish*
"Pwheeeeee!"

COPIOUS AMOUNTS OF FLUID GUSHED FORTH FROM HER VAGINA. FROM IT EMERGED THE DEFORMED SHAPE OF A FETUS, FOLLOWED BY THE BRAY OF A NEW-BORN HORSE.

A LARGE, MEAT-COLORED BODY TORE ITSELF OUT FROM THE HOLE. THE PEOPLE KNEW AT ONCE THAT THE HIDEOUS CREATURE WAS A HYDRA, BUT ITS PURPLE COAT AND HOOVES WERE INHERITED FROM ITS MOTHER. AFTER THAT, THE CORD THAT CONNECTED HER TO THE BEAST COULD BE SEEN AS PROOF OF THEIR RELATION.

"YOU'VE DONE WELL, LIZ. THIS IS YOUR - MAY, THE LORD'S CHILD!"
"ON TO THE BIRTH RITE."
"TO THE BIRTH RITE!!!"

shlop LIZ MOTIONED TO CATCH THE FRAGILE CHILD AS IT SLID TOWARDS THE FLOOR. HOWEVER, IN SAVING HER FROM THE HYDRA, HER ARMS HAD BEEN AMPUTATED. SHE STRUGGLED TO CATCH THE BABY IN HER ARMS AS SHE CRIED:
"AAAHH! BABY - MY BABY! QUICKLY... I MUST NURSE IT-!"

THE BABY TREMBLED AND QUIVERED AS IT FINALLY STOOD ON ALL OF ITS SIX LEGS. ITS HORSE-LIKE BODY RESEMBLED THAT OF ITS MOTHER'S. INSTINCTIVELY, IT MADE ITS WAY TO HER BREAST, WHERE IT OPENED ITS LIPS AND BEGAN TO SUCK VIGOROUSLY.

GAZING INTENTLY AT THE SCENE BEFORE HER, THE FIRES OF HATRED SHE ONCE HARBORED DISAPPEARED.

ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS A SMILE OF THE HOLY MOTHER FILLED WITH AFFECTION TOWARDS HER CHILD.

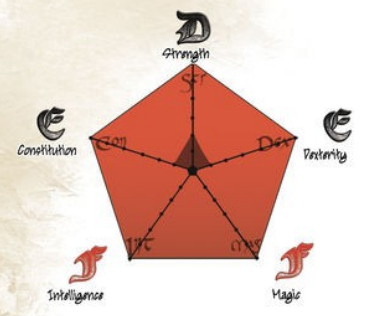
~FIN~

MONSTER • Hydresia

A plant native to tropical jungles. Despite being a plant, it moves as an animal would. Having a body resembling that of a hydra, it uses its many tentacles to capture prey and inject its seed into a victim's womb.

THE TENTACLE CHAIR

A sex toy created by a rich merchant with perverse tastes. A Hydresia is placed within a vase, which is then straddled by a woman whilst an audience views the two engaging in intercourse.



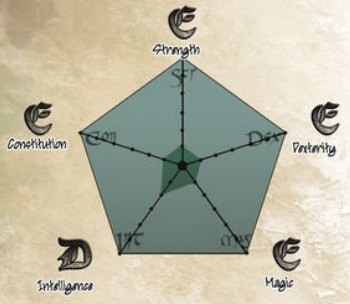
abilities

Multipotent Seed
The sperm mutates upon mating, allowing fertilization regardless of species.



LAVIENIA CONTRACT

The youngest daughter of a nobleman from a certain country. Somewhat spoiled, but otherwise an affectionate daughter. Her family had found themselves falling into massive debt. After a merchant they were on friendly terms with offered to let them stay with him, they reluctantly accepted. However, his true intention was for them to settle their debt by selling their daughter's body.



ALL RIGHT THEN, LAVIENIA. DO GIVE US THE HONOR OF ENJOYING YOUR ADORABLE BODY TODAY AS WELL.

...OKAY.

LOOK, IT'S A SPECIAL HYDRESIA CHAIR MADE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU! IS IT TO YOUR LIKING?

BY ALL MEANS, DO HAVE A SEAT!

SCHLIP...





COME NOW,
SIT UP
STRAIGHT
AND LET
IT ENTER
DEEPER
INSIDE OF
YOU.

HGG-
NNH!
NNH!
HNN!

P...
PLEASE...
STOP THIS...
NNNH!

GLUSH

GLUSH

GLUSH

GLUSH

GRND

GRND

MY,
AREN'T YOU
IN NEED OF
MANNERS!

STOP
SQUIRMING
AROUND
AND SIT
STILL.

Schleck
Schleck
Schleck

Schleck
Schleck
Schleck



GOOD GRIEF!
TO THINK SUCH
A SWEET YOUNG
MAIDEN COULD
MAKE SUCH
OBSCENE
SOUNDS.

HAVE YOU
NO DIGNITY
AS A LADY?

JUST LOOK
AT HOW MUCH
YOU'VE SPILLED
ON THE FLOOR!

AAAHN...
AAH...

TWITCH

TWITCH

SPUT

SPUT

SPLUT
SPLUT
SPLUT

WELL THEN,
SHALL
WE HAVE
SUPPER?

AFTERWARDS,
WE'LL SHOW YOU
PLENTY OF LOVE,
AS USUAL.

ha ha

ha...

Wh...



MONSTER • INSECTOID

A humanoid insect with a thick, protective exoskeleton that gently sparkles when bathed in moonlight. The fully mature Insectoid imago are about the size of a human child and live deep inside the woods. Their carapace and body fluids are used as essential ingredients in various medicines, and almost every other part of the creature can be used to make luxury goods. As a result, they have been hunted to the point that their numbers have dropped significantly.

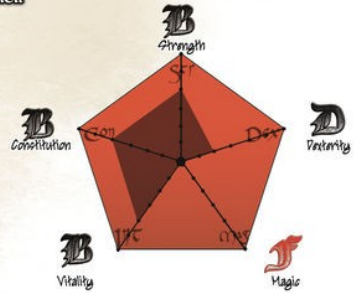
During their breeding season, the Insectoids are known to prey on humans who get lost in the forest. They do this by using a poison that carefully lures human prey unwittingly towards the Insectoid nests. After the prey has safely entered their nest, the Insectoids proceed to use them for breeding or as a source of food.

The Insectoid can be rather forceful with its genitalia during sexual intercourse and penetrates any orifice it can find. It is also capable of continuously releasing copious amounts of semen.

It is not uncommon for the victim to succumb as a result of the poison or sexual intercourse. If a female is unable to withstand such treatment, she is simply consumed as sustenance. Insectoids are also known to store several of their prey within their nest as a form of safekeeping. Females are rarely capable of being fertilized. In these cases, the female is treated with the utmost care by the Insectoids, which serve her food and provide her shelter. The larva born from the female feast on the bodily fluids of the stored prey before assuming their pupal form.

The mature Insectoid imago emerge from the pupae and consume the meat of the prey. After this, they leave the nest to forage.

☒ The Insectoids can consume any kind of flesh with no particular preference.



Abilities

Poisonous body fluids

Aerosolized as a fine mist and capable of robbing its victims of volition without killing them. It is used during the Insectoid's breeding season and causes excessive sexual arousal and genital secretions in the female victim. It is said that direct contact with the fluid in its liquid state is extremely dangerous.

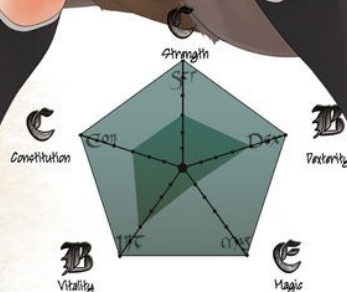
VALCINA THE PHARMACIST

A haughty and self-indulgent but diligent pharmacist. She has a penchant for and takes pride in obtaining rare, rumored items all for herself. As a pharmacist, she can easily create many items, ranging from healing potions to deadly poisons. She shows no hesitation throwing herself into treacherous situations, and is able to nimbly weave her way past the many dangers she faces with her strong fighting abilities.

One of her biggest flaws is how she lets her guard down whenever she comes face to face with her collection target. This likely stems from her confidence built up from the experience of collecting various hard-to-obtain samples.

She became a pharmacist after losing her sole younger brother when she was still little. Because of this, her noble ambitions were tainted by her own twisted affection towards younger boys combined with the rigors of life. She concocted large volumes of sexual stimulants designed to maintain penile erection and shorten the time between ejaculations. These would be used to toy with inexperienced men, whom she would then leave behind for another after she had finally grown tired with them.

Her favorite food is bread with honey. She becomes very irritable when her honey jar is empty and ends up drinking alcohol to vent her frustration, even though she can't hold her liquor very well. She claims this is the one thing that gets in the way of her intel gathering at the tavern.



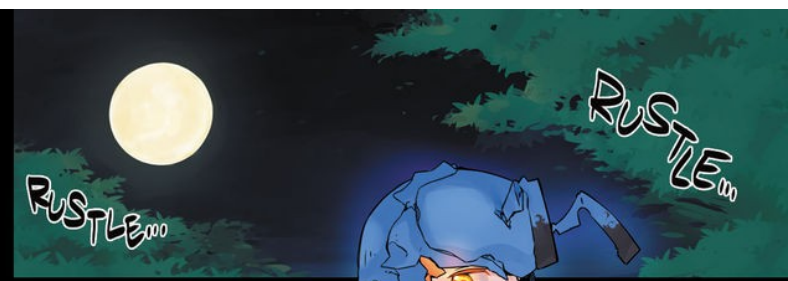


Wasn't I... tracking down a—

I can't feel— my body—

drag

drag



RUSTLE...

RUSTLE...

Nnh... Wgh...

Hhn? Who— What's going on?

Wh... Wh...



The Forest Fog... has a sweet scent in it...



DAMN IT!! AARRRGH!

I'm... I'm a sitting duck!

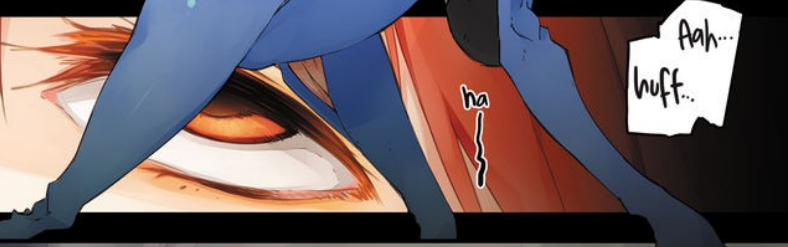
Squish Squish Squish



this is...

poi—

Cough h... h...



Aah... huff..



THUMP

poi-son

slush

twitch

twitch

twitch

tumble

"TAKE IT OUT! TAKE THAT FILTHY THING OUT OF ME RIGHT NOW! OR ELSE I'LL BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF YOU!"

"Nnh! Ghhn!!!"

BUT HER VOICE WAS SWALLOWED UP BY THE DARKNESS; HER SCREAMS REACHED NO ONE. ITS DISPROPORTIONATELY LARGE PENIS WEAVED ITS WAY THROUGH HER CLOSED LABIA AND CONTINUED TO PENETRATE DEEP INSIDE OF HER. HER FACE CONTORTED WILDLY BETWEEN DISGUST AND PAIN AS THE POISON ROBBED HER LIMBS OF STRENGTH. UNABLE TO RESIST, HER BODY WAS TOSSED AROUND AS IF IT WERE A RAG DOLL WITH EACH PENETRATING THRUST, AND HER MOST INTIMATE PARTS BECAME SO IMMODESTLY EXPOSED.

"Ghh—Gsssh!?"

THE SHOCK IMMEDIATELY MADE HER HEART RACE. WHAT LITTLE RESISTANCE SHE HAD PUT UP WAS FINALLY OVERCOME AS THE CREATURE PULLED ITS COARSENEED FACE CLOSE TOWARDS HERS, AND WITH A CRACKING SOUND OPENED ITS MOUTH AGAPE. SHE WAS HELPLESSLY IN THE PALM OF ITS HAND.

THrust

SHOCK

SHOVE

THRUST

THE CREAKING MOUTH LOOMED OMINOUSLY ABOVE HER FACE.

Gloop

THE NEXT INSTANT, THE COLD SLIME OF ITS SALIVA DRIPPED DOWN INTO HER OWN OPEN, DEFENSELESS MOUTH.

"Eeek!!!"

SHE KNEW THAT IT WAS A POISON, BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE SHE DID NOT KNOW. SHE TRIED TO RESIST, BUT HER BODY SIMPLY TREMBLED AND REFUSE TO MOVE.

"Cough Ghsck!"

NO MORE WORDS WERE LITTERED AFTER THAT; ONLY THE ECHOING SOUNDS OF THEIR OBSCENE INTERCOURSE REMAINED. IT ONLY TOOK A FEW MOMENTS FOR THE POISON TO REACH HER STOMACH. RESIST AS SHE MIGHT, A SLIGHT TINGE OF PLEASURE BEGAN TO EMERGE AMIDST THE PAIN SHE WAS EXPERIENCING, AND HER CONSCIOUSNESS SLOWLY BEGAN TO CLOUD.

Several months later

WITH HER BODY COVERED IN POISON,
SHE FELT NO PAIN WHATSOEVER.
ONLY PURE LUST.

SHE WOULD THRUST OUT HER TONGUE WITHOUT
HESITATION IN ORDER TO TAKE IN THE POISON,
SLURPING IT DOWN TO THE POINT OF CHOKING.

A SENSE OF SUPERIORITY, INDEED.

HER BODY HAD BECOME CONTORTED
AND FLEXIBLE BEYOND RECOGNITION.

VALCINA WAS SPREAD WIDE OPEN AS SHE
PASSIONATELY GAZED AT THE INSECTOID.

OTHER WOMEN THAT WERE BROUGHT
IN AFTER VALCINA WERE ALSO RAPED
BEFORE EVENTUALLY BEING TURNED
INTO FOOD FOR THE INSECTOIDS.

AMIDST THIS GRUESOME SIGHT AND SHRIEKS OF TERROR,
VALCINA WAS TREATED AS IF SHE WERE A PRIZED
POSSESSION: A BEARER OF THE INSECTOID'S YOUNG.

SHE RECEIVED THEIR SEED AND GAVE BIRTH TO
THEIR YOUNG A COUNTLESS NUMBER OF TIMES—
AND SO SHALL SHE CONTINUE TO DO SO...

UP UNTIL HER VERY LAST BREATH.



LIZARDMAN

MONSTER LIZARDMAN

A humanoid monster of the reptilian class that resembles a lizard or a crocodile. Based on observations by woodcutters and adventurers, incidents of the Lizardmen pillaging clothing and weapons have been on the rise over the past few years. Although lacking in intellect and compassion, they are noted for imitating the behaviors of humans.

The Lizardman sheds its skin once or twice a month as part of its developmental phase. The sensitive dermis beneath the shed skin becomes exposed during this time, making them aggressively protect their own body. The shed skin is known for its high nutritional value. Dried skin can be pulverized and sold as medicine. It is also used as a charm of sorts to ward off evil.

During mating season, the normally concealed hemipenes become exposed. The female is unable to escape once the phallus of the Lizardman has penetrated her. During copulation, the Lizardman instinctively bites the female's neck as a matter of habit. It is not uncommon for the female to die due to an excessively strong bite. As a result, females of the species are rare, and the few that are found are more often than not engaged in copulation with a male.

The penises expel semen at the same time due to conjoined ejaculatory ducts. The Lizardman will keep on copulating with the female until both penises are able to ejaculate inside of the vagina at the same time.

Fertilization in the female takes one to two months, usually producing two to five eggs, after which the female deposits the eggs in an environment ideal for incubation. The female shows little concern for the eggs after that, and no form of rearing is done. If the offspring born is female, their sole purpose would be for mating. That said, the Lizardman will even mate with its own young just for the sake of impregnating them.



RANDIEL
THE SHEEP ELF PRIESTESS

RANDIEL THE SHEEP ELVES

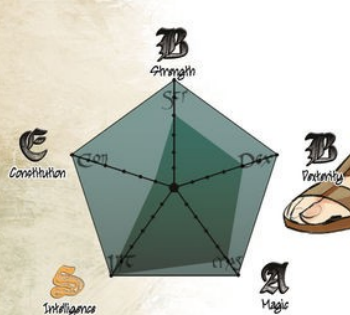
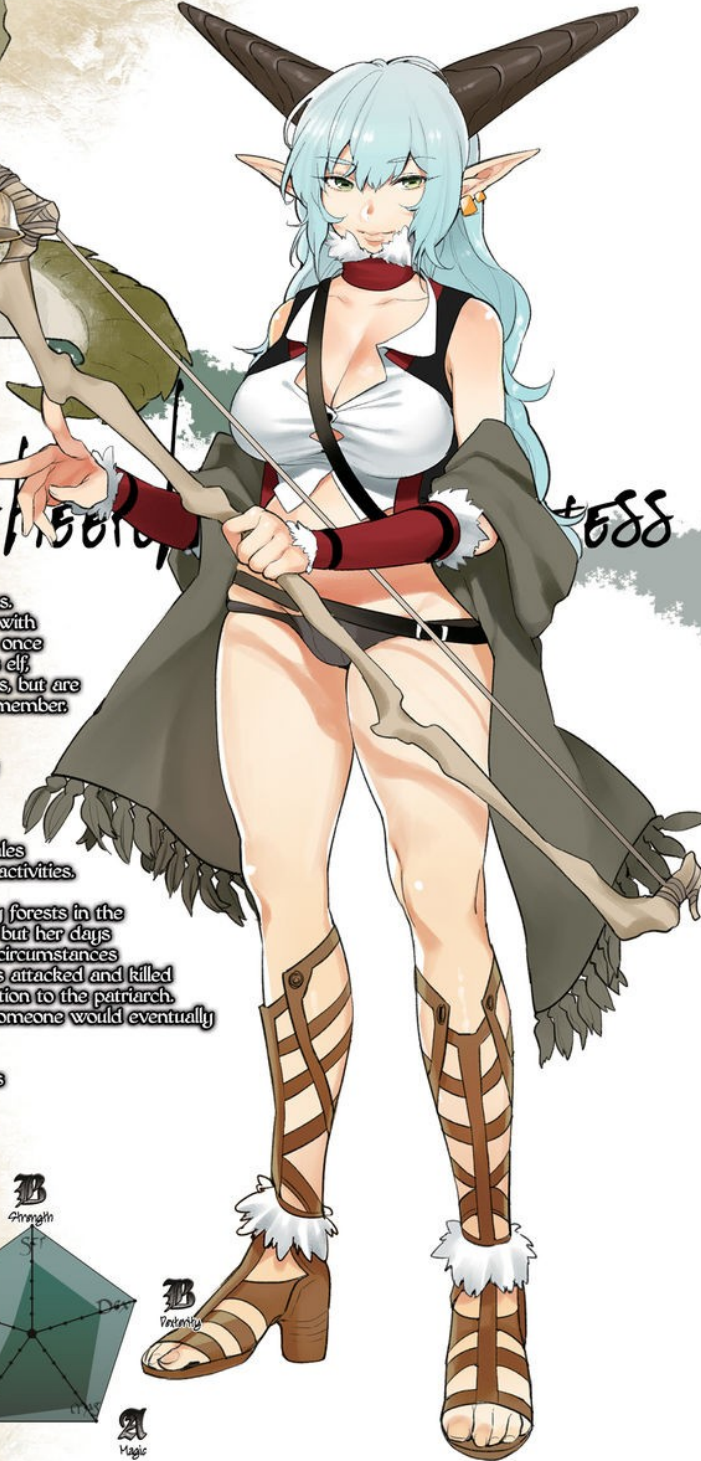
Head of a race of Sheep Elves who live in harmony with the sheep of the mountains. Like regular elves, sheep elves excel at archery, but they have little to no interaction with elves of the forest. One legend says that a pure-blooded elf who escaped the forest once saved a sheep deity from an eagle. The sheep's offspring were thus entrusted to this elf, or so they say. Like their elven counterparts, they are beautiful and possess long lives, but are allowed to eat meat. When a sheep dies, they mourn for it as they would a family member.

When Sheep Elves are born, they possess horns similar to those found on a sheep. The overall shape of the horns may vary here and there, but horns longer than that of the head priestess must be filed down.

Females give birth to at most one child during their lifespan. For this reason, they only engage in sexual intercourse for the sake of reproduction. Because of this, females are more often than not virgins. It would seem that they have no interest in sexual activities.

Randiel was never really fond of life in the village to begin with. There weren't many forests in the mountains, and the ocean could not be seen. She could travel out during the winter, but her days would be spent tediously tending the sheep and managing the wheat crops. But as circumstances would have it, she was the head priestess, having succeeded her father after he was attacked and killed by a giant eagle. Her succession was simply deemed necessary, given her blood relation to the patriarch. However, blood relations weren't necessary. She knew that even if she were gone, someone would eventually stand up to take charge.

Convinced of this fact, she took a leap of faith as she gathered her bow and arrows along with some sweetmeats and jerky, and secretly left the village.



Abilities

Voice of the Sheep Elf
Allows her to speak with animals and summon them to her aid.

NO MORE
FORMALITIES
OR HAVING
TO GO THROUGH
POINTLESS RITUALS!
NO ONE TO TELL
ME WHAT TO DO!
I'LL DO WHAT I WANT,
SEE WHAT I WANT,
EAT WHAT I WANT!
LIVE HOW I WANT!

AND THEN,
I WILL FINALLY BE
FREE FROM BEING
THE PRIESTESS OF
THE SHEEP ELVES!

I'VE NEVER FELT SO
OUT OF BREATH!
THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME I'VE EVER
RUN WITHOUT REST!

I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
REACH A HUMAN
SETTLEMENT IN TWO
DAYS IF I KEEP
THIS PACE—

HAAH
HAAH
HAAH

CRACK
SNAP
CRACK

CRACK

THOMP!

EYE...

RIP

OH, NO...
IT'S A
LIZARDMAN!
WHAT ARE
THEY DOING
HERE—

GRAB

Huh?



THE LIZARDMAN STRIPPED RANDIEL OF HER CLOTHING AND BURIED ITS TEETH IN HER SHOULDER, EFFECTIVELY IMMOBILIZING HER. ITS CONCEALED BICEPHALIC HEMIPENES BURST FORTH, VIGOROUSLY PENETRATING BOTH HER ANUS AND VAGAINA SIMULTANEOUSLY.

THE PUREBLOOD SHEEP ELF WAS IN UNSPEAKABLE PAIN.

THE SOMEWHAT TENDER GLANS OF EACH HEMIPENIS PREVENTS EITHER OF THEM FROM SLIPPING OUT DURING INTERCOURSE ONCE INSIDE THE VAGINA. DESPITE BEING HUMAN-LIKE IN APPEARANCE AND BEING INCREDIBLY FIERCE, THE HEMIPENIS REMAINS FIRMLY LODGED INSIDE THE VAGINA.

HER BLOOD AND VAGINAL SECRETIONS MIXED WITH THE LIZARDMAN'S BODILY FLUIDS IN HER CAVITY. UNBEKNOWNST EVEN TO RANDIEL, SHE WAS SLOWLY, EVER SO SLOWLY, BEING TAUGHT THE PLEASURE OF PROPAGATING THE LIZARDMAN'S KIND AS HIS PENIS HEADS SCRAPED HER BOTH IN FRONT AND IN BACK.





Ah
Aha
Ah

many decades later...

CHILDREN WITH EYES AND HORNS LIKE THOSE OF DEMONS SPREAD RAMPANT ACROSS THE LAND.

ADVENTURERS HAVE GONE FORTH TO SUBJUGATE THE WITCH RESPONSIBLE FOR GIVING BIRTH TO SUCH CREATURES, BUT THEY INSTEAD FOUND THE WITCH ENTANGLED IN THE CLAWS OF THE LIZARDMEN.

NEVER WOULD ANY OF THEM HAVE IMAGINED THAT THE WITCH WAS IN FACT THE STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL PRIESTESS OF THE SHEEP ELVES.

hehe

hehe

hehe

SPR

EAD...

666
666
666

GUSH

ROLL...

IN ATTEMPTING TO RUN AWAY AS THE PRIESTESS OF THE ELVES, SHE HAD NOW BECOME THE MISTRESS OF THE LIZARDMEN, UNABLE TO ESCAPE FROM THEIR GRASP.

A SHEEP ELF'S LIFESPAN IS LONG AND SO FOR GENERATIONS TO COME UNTIL AN END UNKNOWN, SHE WILL CONTINUE TO LAY EGGS FOR THE LIZARDMEN.

MIMIC SLIME

A magical creature said to have been created by a great magician a long time ago. Based on and modified from the naturally occurring creature called a slime, the monster boasts no particularly notable outward characteristics other than its amorphous, fluidlike form.

What makes the Mimic Slime unique is its ability to take the form of any liquid it comes into contact with. By doing so, the Mimic slime takes the place of bodies of water as bait.

The Mimic slime consumes the fluid it imitates, thrives, and eventually proliferates through active division. It then takes over the bodily fluids of an animal that ingests it as a means of moving on to more bountiful areas to flourish. Although the activities of the animal it has hijacked remain generally unchanged, the Mimic slime exerts control over the animal's subconsciousness, allowing it to effectively hunt for prey.

Abilities

Perfect Mimicry

As the term implies, it has the ability to completely transform into anything. For example, if it were to consume an organism's blood, not only will it become blood, but it will also effectively continue circulating throughout the organism's body as its blood. Likewise, if it were to take the form of a man's semen, it would become semen and emulate its function to fertilize a woman's ovum.



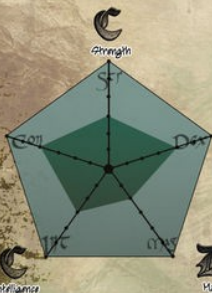
TIGER LILY MERCENARY GUILD

An all-female mercenary group whose members have no familial relations with one another and are comprised of war orphans, former slaves, and victims of sexual assault.

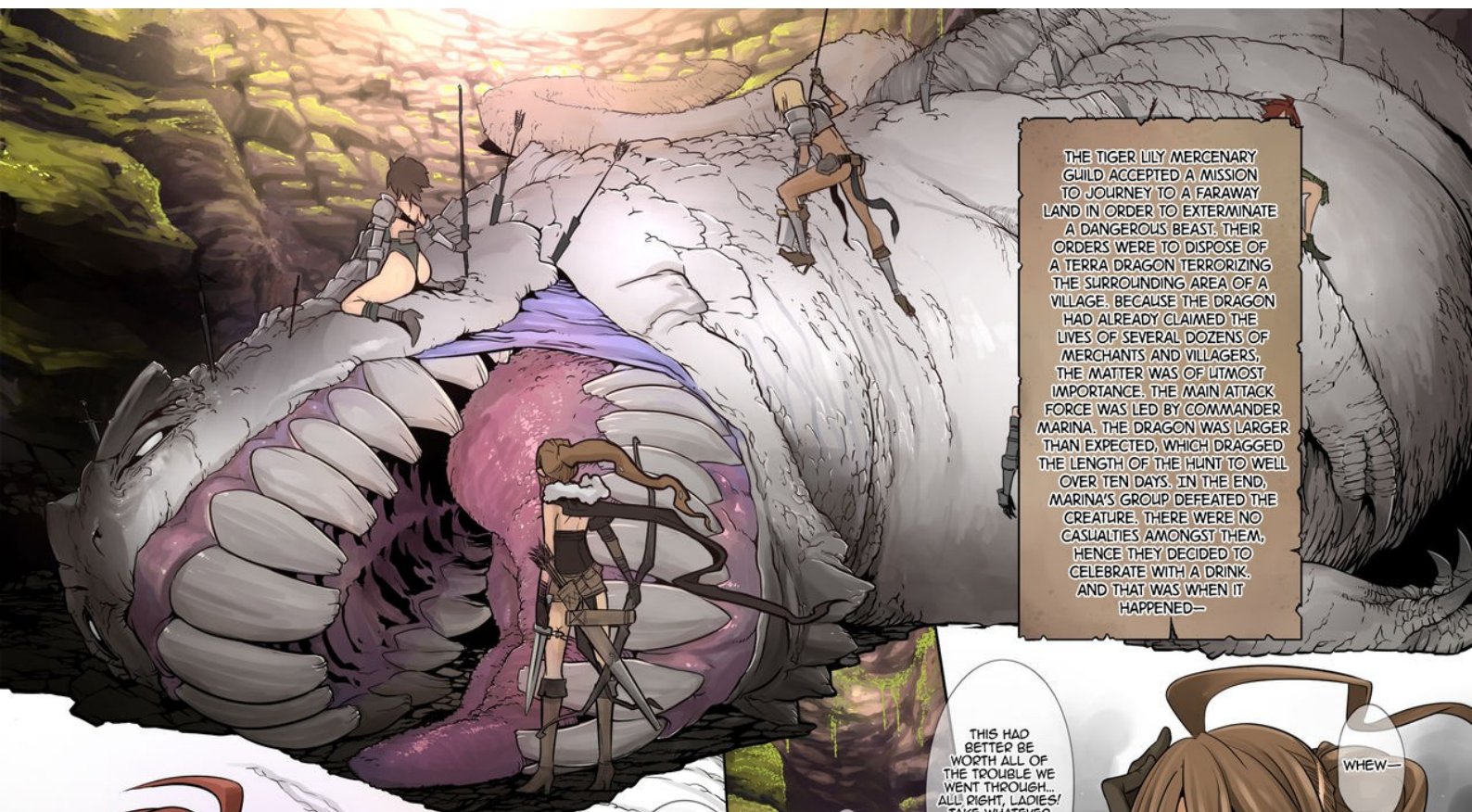
Despite their marginalized upbringing as women, their organization's capabilities are well-known to be on par with their male counterparts when put to use on the battlefield. It is for this reason that their base of operations in the trade city of East Point is well renowned.

Though the group's fighting capabilities are only slightly inferior to that of an all-male mercenary group, their overall ability exceeds that of others thanks to the excellent war tactics and leadership provided by their leader, Marina Lily. There are few men who are not privy to the successive victories garnered by the Tiger Lily Mercenaries on the battlefield. As such, they gained for themselves rivals from as high up as the country's top brass, to rival mercenary organizations, and even down to the tavern drunks.

Apart from requests from government or nobility for assault missions, they also do a number of charitable works such as beast extermination. There are many times the group has answered calls of the commonwealth to defend commoners from the attacks of monsters.



THE TIGER LILY MERCENARY GUILD ACCEPTED A MISSION TO JOURNEY TO A FARAWAY LAND IN ORDER TO EXTERMINATE A DANGEROUS BEAST. THEIR ORDERS WERE TO DISPOSE OF A TERRA DRAGON TERRORIZING THE SURROUNDING AREA OF A VILLAGE. BECAUSE THE DRAGON HAD ALREADY CLAIMED THE LIVES OF SEVERAL DOZENS OF MERCHANTS AND VILLAGERS, THE MATTER WAS OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE. THE MAIN ATTACK FORCE WAS LED BY COMMANDER MARINA. THE DRAGON WAS LARGER THAN EXPECTED, WHICH DRAGGED THE LENGTH OF THE HUNT TO WELL OVER TEN DAYS. IN THE END, MARINA'S GROUP DEFEATED THE CREATURE. THERE WERE NO CASUALTIES AMONGST THEM, HENCE THEY DECIDED TO CELEBRATE WITH A DRINK. AND THAT WAS WHEN IT HAPPENED—



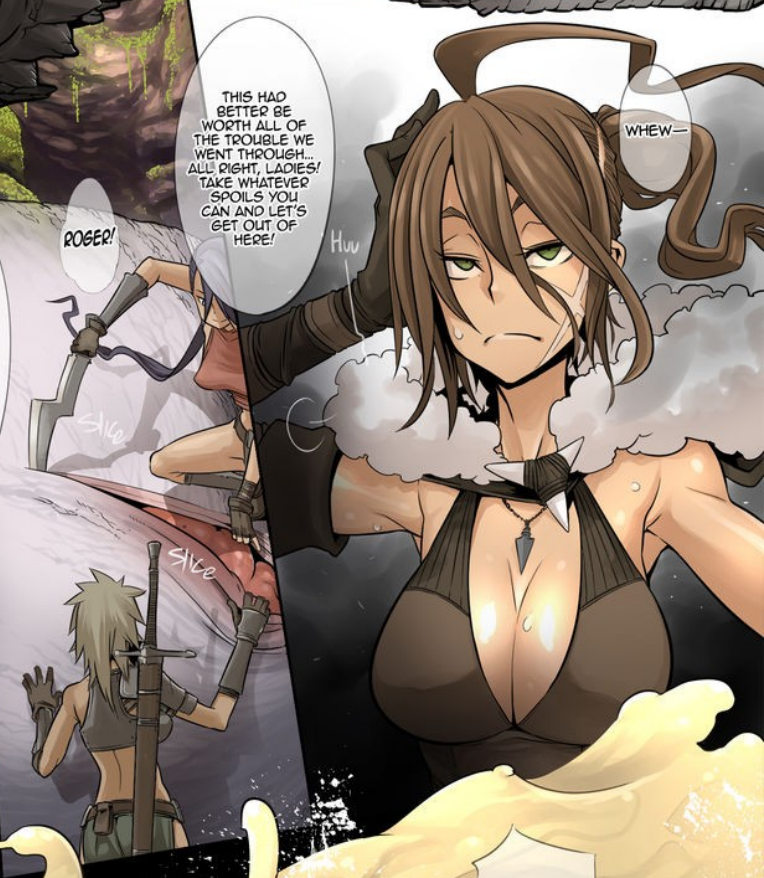
YOU MOR-I WASN'T PLAYING WITH IT!

STUFF

ELZA, STOP PLAYING WITH THAT THING'S PENIS. IF THAT'S YOUR THING, THEN JUST GO AND SEDUCE SOME GUY BACK AT THE TAVERN. I MEAN, THAT'S JUST GROSS.

IT JUST STARTED MOVING ON ITS OWN! I'M NOT INTO THAT STUFF! NO WAY!

SWELL..



THIS HAD BETTER BE WORTH ALL OF THE TROUBLE WE WENT THROUGH... ALL RIGHT, LADIES! TAKE WHATEVER SPOILS YOU CAN AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHEW—

ROGER!

Mmbh !?

UNBEKNOWNST TO THEM, A MIMIC SLIME HAD ALREADY CONSUMED AND REPLACED THE BODILY FLUIDS OF THE TERRA DRAGON. SHOOTING OUT OF THE DRAGON AS ITS EJACULATE, THE SLIME BEGAN ITS ASSAULT ON THE WOMEN!



Hyaa ah!?

Gaaah!
Aah!
What is
this!?

twitch

Damn!
What the
hell is this?
It stinks!!

UGGHN!
No!

It's going
inside of me!

Stop it!

Don't go
inside!!

GHNNN-
NNNN!!

Ah haah

NNH!

KHN!

NNNNH!!

This
can't be
happening!!

RASH

haah

EVEN THOUGH IT'S SO PAINFUL...

WHAT'S GOING ON!?

Squ

it's liquid!

What's with this thing! I can't grab it-

KHN! AAH! Got to pull it out-

Glup

stop it! Don't go inside of me!!

NNNAAH!

Glup

AAH! AAAHN!

Glup

NNNH!



SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

IT FEELS SO GOOD!

PWFA AAAA AAAH!!

SO GOOD!

IT FEELS...

CEBOOH

GHAAK!

UWAAAH!

twitch

twitch

twitch

SHAKE

IT FEELS SO GOOD!!

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE

Gaaahh!
Stop!
You're
tearing
my hips
apart!

NMBH!

NMBH!
NNGH!

FWOOH!

NNNH!

NNGA
AAAH!

NNNNN
NNHH!!

GGNH!

NNNAAH!

UWAAH!

THE LIVING SEMEN
FORCEFULLY FLOWED
INTO THEIR ANUSES
AND THROUGHOUT
THEIR BODIES BEFORE
FINALLY GUSHING OUT
OF THEIR MOUTHS. THE
AMOUNT OF SEMEN
WAS SO MUCH THAT
IT EXPANDED THEIR
WOMBS, MAKING
THEM LOOK LIKE THEY
WERE PREGNANT. THE
REMAINING SEMEN
OUTSIDE OF THEIR
BODIES ENGLUFED
THEM, SWIRLING
AND COLLIDING IN
A CURRENT AGAINST
THEIR GENITALS.

THEIR BODIES
WRITHED
MISERABLY WITH
THE VIGOROUS
FLOW OF
THE FLUID, AND
THEIR WAILS OF
ECSTASY ECHOED
THROUGHOUT THE
CAVERNS.

THEIR
THOUGHTS SANK
INTO A THICK
HAZE AS THEY
STARTED TO
INDULGE IN THE
SENSATIONS,
ALMOST AS IF
THEY WERE
HAVING SEX WITH
A LOVER. THE
SLIME WRIGGLED
LIKE TONGUES
OVER THEIR HIPS,
AND THEIR BACKS
BENT LOOSELY
AS IF BEING
PLEASURED BY
THE ACT.

NNAAH!

UWAAAH!

WHAT'S THIS?
FROM MY MOUTH...

THE SEMEN IS...

SEMEN... *G/g*

THE SEMEN... ALL OF IT...

GHOOH!

NNNH!

GHHK!

PUFAAH!

Shove

SEMEN...

IT'S GOING AGAINST THE FLOW...

NNNH!

IN AND OUT IT GOES...

*NNNN
NNNH!*

BUOAAH!

IT'S COMING...

BURBLE

IN AND OUT...

RHOOH!

OUT OF MY ASS!!

BURBLE

GWAAH!

G/g

IN AND OUT...

FWAAAH!

IT'S COMING— IT'S COMING OUT!!

BURBLE

IT FEELS SO GOOD!!

HAHH!! —
Oh no!
I'm cumming!
I can't
stop—
AAAH!

BLRRBH
GHHRB
PWAA
HAA!

BLRBL
GBRRB

NNHOO!
GHOOOH!
OOH!

HUWEEE!
IT FEELSH
SHOOO
GHOOOD!!

THE SLIME HAD RAPED THE WOMEN FOR A LONG PERIOD OF TIME, AND BY THEN THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS HAD ALREADY BEEN PRACTICALLY LOST. ALL THAT WAS LEFT WERE DEGENERATE LUMPS OF FLESH THAT TWITCHED AND MOANED AS IF IN ECSTASY.

THE GUT-WRENCHING SMELL OF THE WOMEN AND SEMEN FILLED THE HALLS OF THE CAVE. IN AN OCEAN OF SEMEN, THE WOMEN SLOWLY BECAME SUSTENANCE FOR THE MIMIC SLIME.

AT THE SAME TIME, THEIR WOMBS WERE VIOLENTLY FILLED WITH COPIOUS AMOUNTS OF DRAGON SPERM AIMED TOWARDS THEIR OVA...

OGHNN!
GW
AAA
AAA
AHN!
HWAAOH!

BLUB
BLUB
BLUB

BUBBLE
BUBBLE
BUBBLE

BUBBLE
BUBBLE
BUBBLE

Glep

BUBBLE

BUBBLE

Mruh

wheeze

wheeze

twitch

wheeze



6 MONTHS LATER—

NNNH!
HEHEE!
NHHEE!

A SEARCH PARTY DISPATCHED BY THE TIGER LILY MERCENARY GROUP DISCOVERED THE MISSING ATTACK TEAM IN THE NEST OF THE TERRA DRAGON.

WHA— WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

AAAHH, I'M GIVING BIRTH! HERE IT COMES, HERE IT COMES!!
NNN NHAA A-AH!

ehhh...
Aah...
Hahh!
I gave birth!

THANK GOODNESS, THEY'RE ALIVE! COMMANDER!?

EVERYBODY IS... GIVING BIRTH... TO MONSTERS!?

BUT WHAT THEY FOUND WAS A FILTHY POOL FILLED WITH THE HELLSPAWN OF HUMAN AND TERRA DRAGON, AND THE WOMEN WHOSE MINDS HAD BEEN BROKEN.

COMMANDER! GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF! LET'S GO BACK TO THE TOWN!

EEHP
AAAHP
GO BACK... TOWN? THAT'S RIGHT...

AT THAT POINT, THE MIMIC SLIME HAD CONSUMED THEIR BLOOD AND WAS CIRCULATING THROUGHOUT THEIR BODIES. BY INSTINCT, THE SLIME JOYFULLY RESPONDED TO THE HUMANS — TO ITS PREY — SEEING IT AS A CHANCE TO RETURN TO THEIR HOME.

IN ANY CASE... NEED TO SEEK SHELTER...

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET TREATMENT BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

GOING BACK... IS GOOD.

THAT'S RIGHT... LET'S GO HOME, EVERYONE.





MONOKERAS

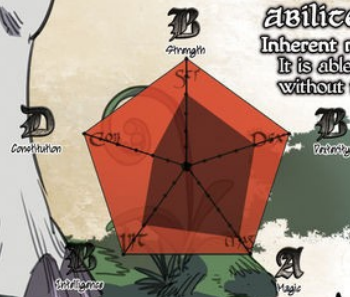
MONOKERAS

A unicorn that resides in the elven forests and possesses strong regenerative powers. The elves strictly forbid hunters and gatherers from making contact with the unicorn given its extreme rarity. They say that a Monokeras is born only once every hundred years. In order to perpetuate the creature's offspring, the elves allow the unicorn to mate with a virgin deer, horse, or even another elf.

The ritual of conceiving from an equine species such as the Monokeras has been passed down by the elves of the forest since the founding of the Kingdom of Braeberg. A concoction is prepared containing strands of a virgin's hair, musk, dragon bones, and various other ground substances. It is then burned at an altar within the depths of the woods.

The fumes cause the Monokeras to go unusually wild if inhaled whilst it is in heat. The Monokeras will then have an insatiable desire to mate with the virgin. The safety of the woman, however, can never be assured. As the creature engages in intercourse with the virgin, it may crush the female under its hooves or damage internal organs through forceful copulation, oftentimes resulting in death. It is said that those who survive this ordeal shall receive the blessings of the Monokeras, hence the royalty of the Kingdom of Braeberg have sent many maidens to undergo it.

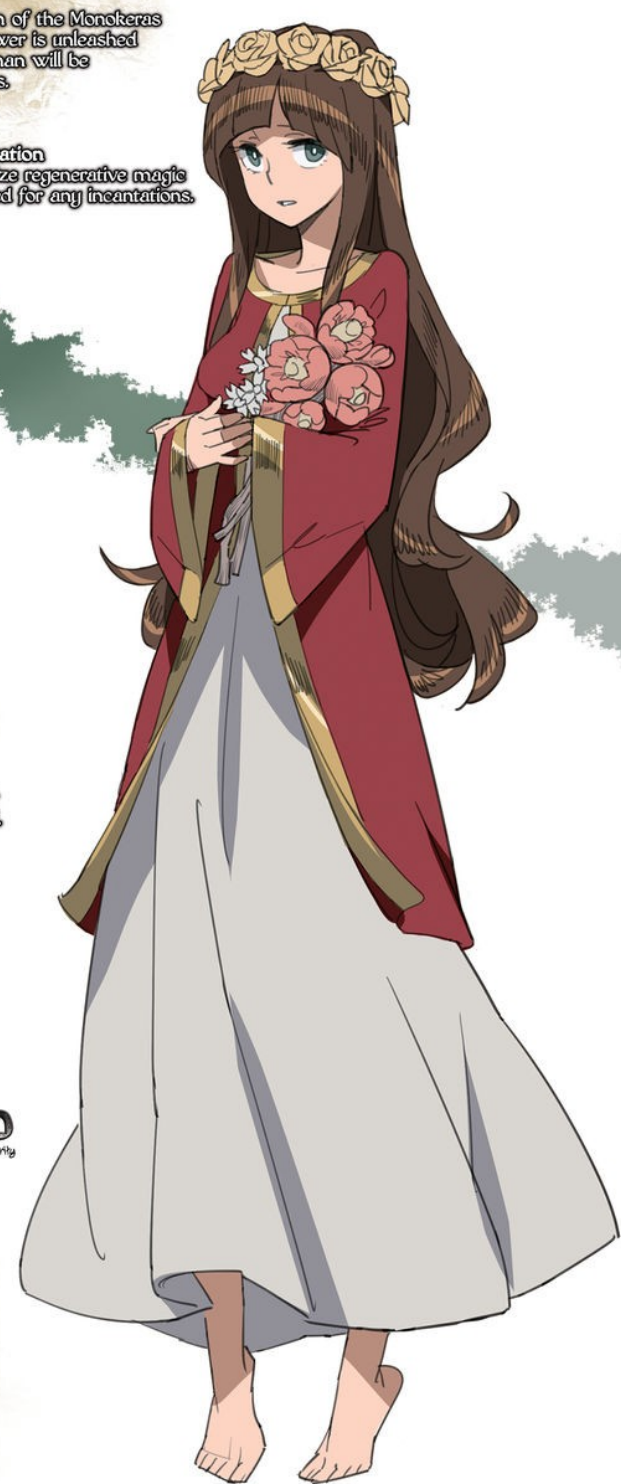
It is said that once the semen of the Monokeras enters the womb, its holy power is unleashed and the offspring of the woman will be bestowed with special powers.



Abilities

Inherent regeneration

It is able to utilize regenerative magic without the need for any incantations.

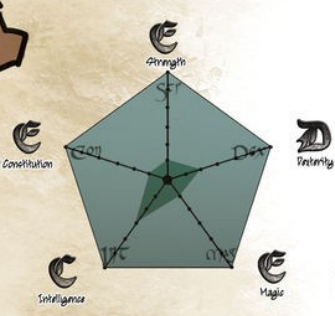


Guide Sophie DANIEL

SOPHIE ORANIEL

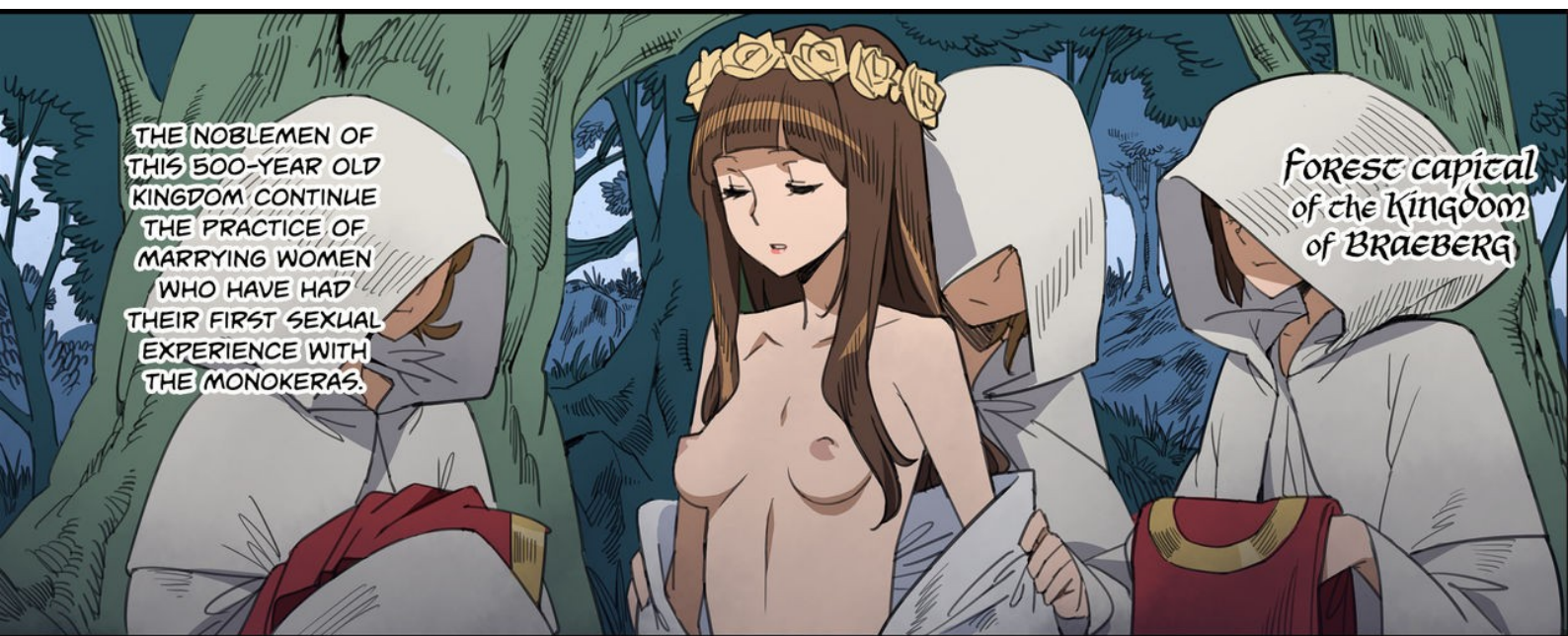
Daughter of a once-noble family in the Kingdom of Braeberg. Her family only owns a small portion of land, despite being a family whose lineage stretches back to antiquity. Her family holds an inconspicuous, clerical role at the imperial court. For political reasons, she is to be wed to a prince of Braeberg. A daughter of a nobleman would normally be exempt, but in preparation for the marriage, she has to undergo the life-threatening ritual with the Monokeras. The family has little influence — even as a feudal family — to object to the matter, thus they have no other choice but to comply with the demands of the crown. After the marriage, she will become the queen of the second prince.

Sophie fell in love with a childhood friend who was a commoner. In an effort to preserve her purity and chastity as a noble, Sophie's family decided to have her marriage arranged instead. Sophie and her lover initially planned on eloping, but their plans were thwarted after threats were made of having her beloved little sister undergo the ritual with the Monokeras. Her younger sister had always been popular amongst the people of the fief, so Sophie ended up breaking off her relationship with her lover.



THE NOBLEMEN OF THIS 500-YEAR OLD KINGDOM CONTINUE THE PRACTICE OF MARRYING WOMEN WHO HAVE HAD THEIR FIRST SEXUAL EXPERIENCE WITH THE MONOKERAS.

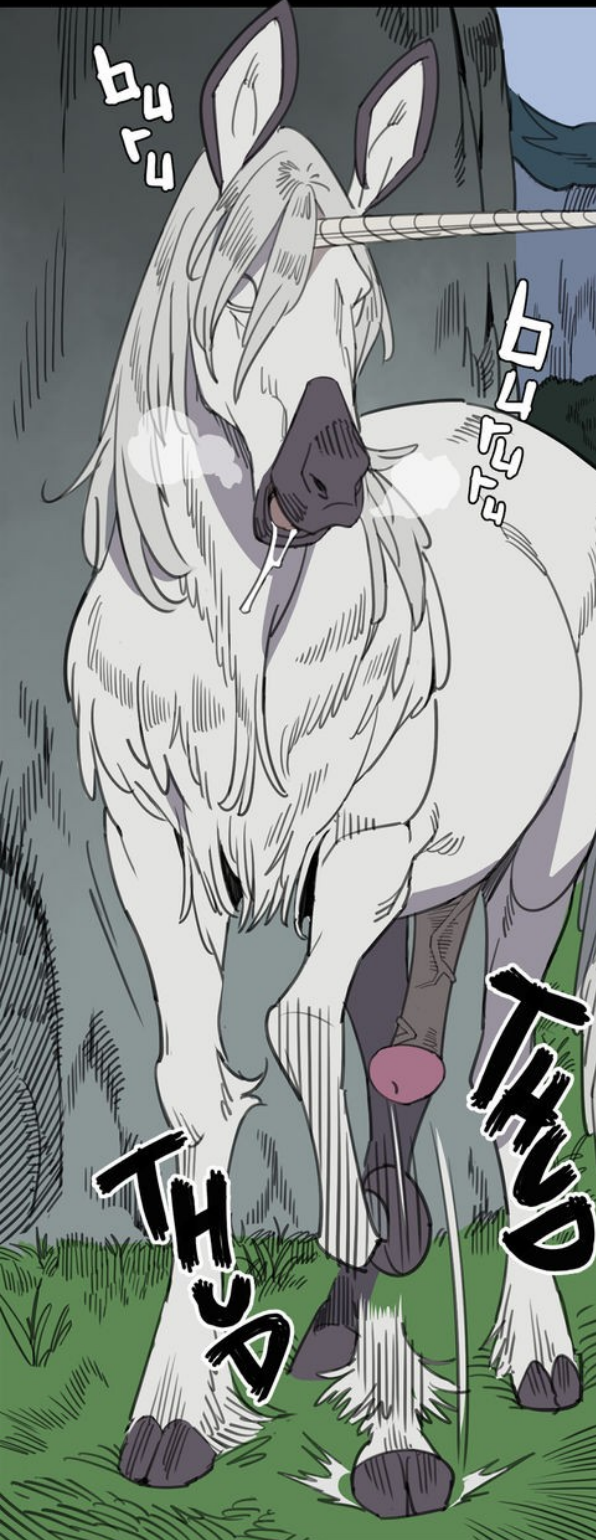
Forest capital of the Kingdom of BRAEBERG



ぶる

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THUD

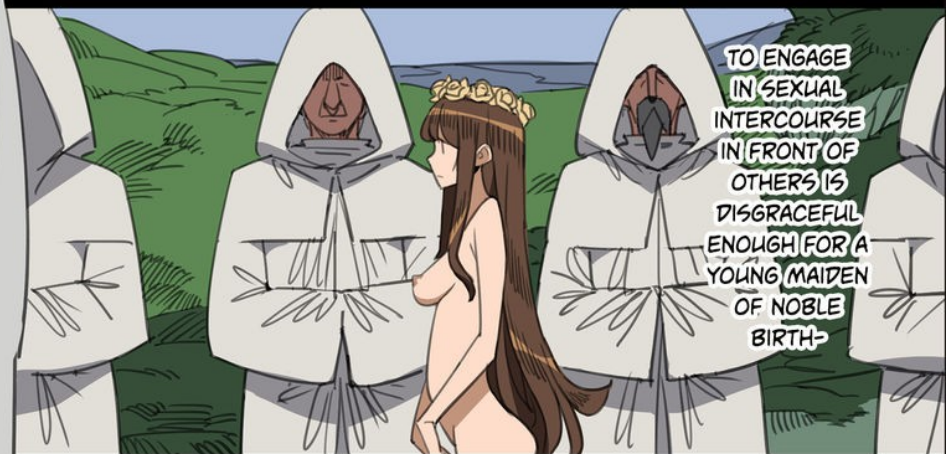


BY MEANS OF RECEIVING THE UNICORN'S MYSTERIOUS POWERS WITHIN HER UTERUS.

IT IS A RITUAL SYMBOLIZING THE PROOF OF A MAIDEN'S PURITY



TO ENGAGE IN SEXUAL INTERCOURSE IN FRONT OF OTHERS IS DISGRACEFUL ENOUGH FOR A YOUNG MAIDEN OF NOBLE BIRTH



IS THE AGONY AND HIGH PROBABILITY OF DEATH.

HOWEVER, WHAT SHE FEARS MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE

shake

shake



THE WOMAN TO BE "CRUCIFIED" THAT DAY WAS A LOWLY-RANKED NOBLE, SOPHIE ORANIEL. SHE SCREAMED IN AGONY AS A PENIS THICKER THAN HER OWN ARM PENETRATED HER. NO ONE WOULD INTERFERE EVEN IF SHE WERE ON THE BRINK OF DEATH, FOR THERE WAS NOT A SOUL IN THE NATION WHO COULD CONTROL A DIVINE BEAST OF THE FOREST SUCH AS THE MONOKERAS.

THE MARKS OF WOMEN PREVIOUSLY TORN APART FROM WITHIN MARRED THE MICA-BLACK SURFACE OF THE HORSE-SHAPED STATUE. AT THIS VERY SPOT, COUNTLESS WOMEN MET THEIR DEMISE DURING THE RITUAL. WITH A WOMAN TIED DOWN UPON THE ROCK WITH LEATHER STRAPS, THE CEREMONY LOOKED LESS LIKE A MARRIAGE RITUAL THAN IT DID A FORM OF TORTURE.

IT HULL-URTS!

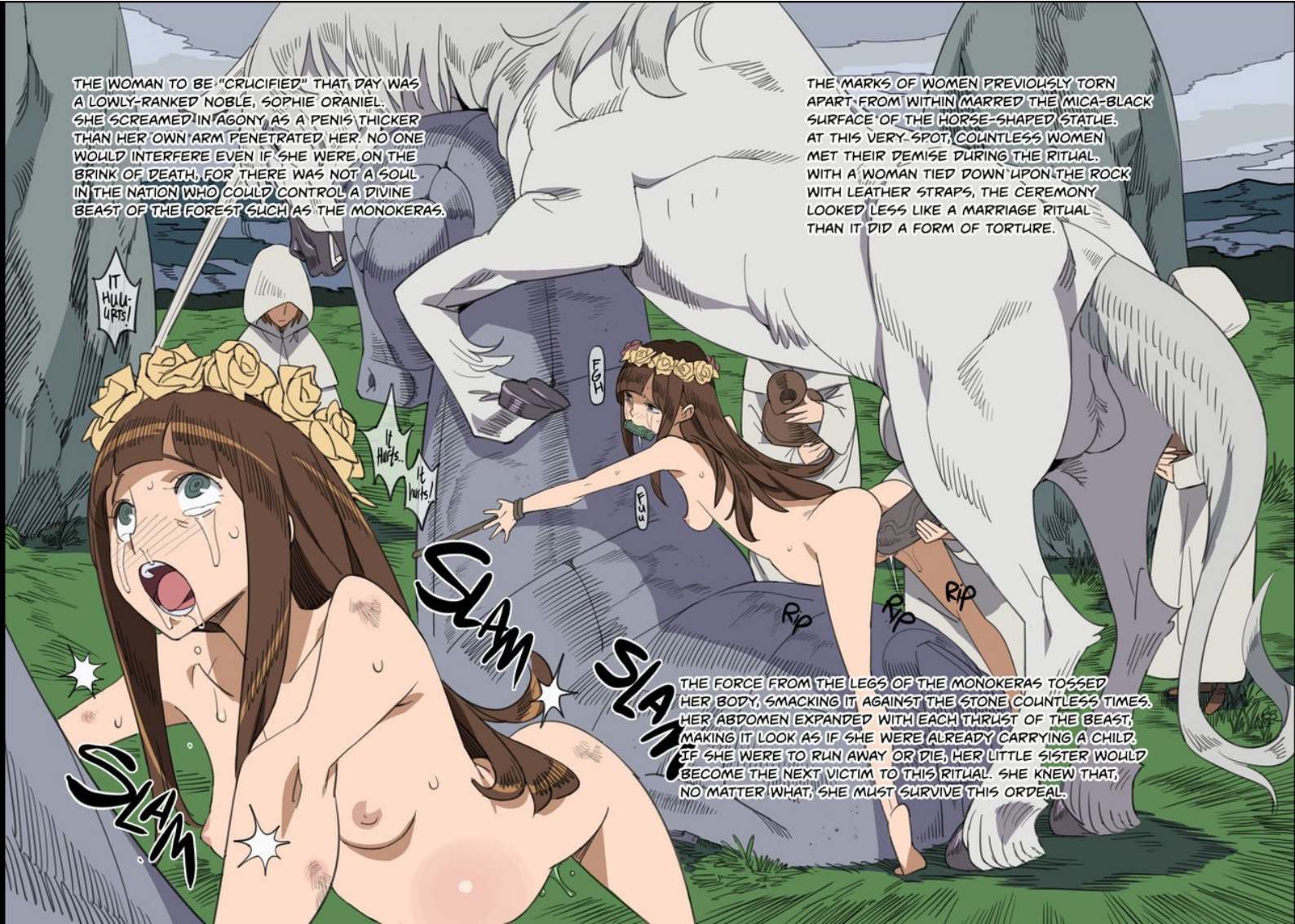
He Hurls!
He Hurls!

SLAM

SLAM

SLAM

THE FORCE FROM THE LEGS OF THE MONOKERAS TOSSED HER BODY, SMACKING IT AGAINST THE STONE COUNTLESS TIMES. HER ABDOMEN EXPANDED WITH EACH THRUST OF THE BEAST, MAKING IT LOOK AS IF SHE WERE ALREADY CARRYING A CHILD. IF SHE WERE TO RUN AWAY OR DIE, HER LITTLE SISTER WOULD BECOME THE NEXT VICTIM TO THIS RITUAL. SHE KNEW THAT, NO MATTER WHAT, SHE MUST SURVIVE THIS ORDEAL.



"I'M... STILL... ALIVE?"

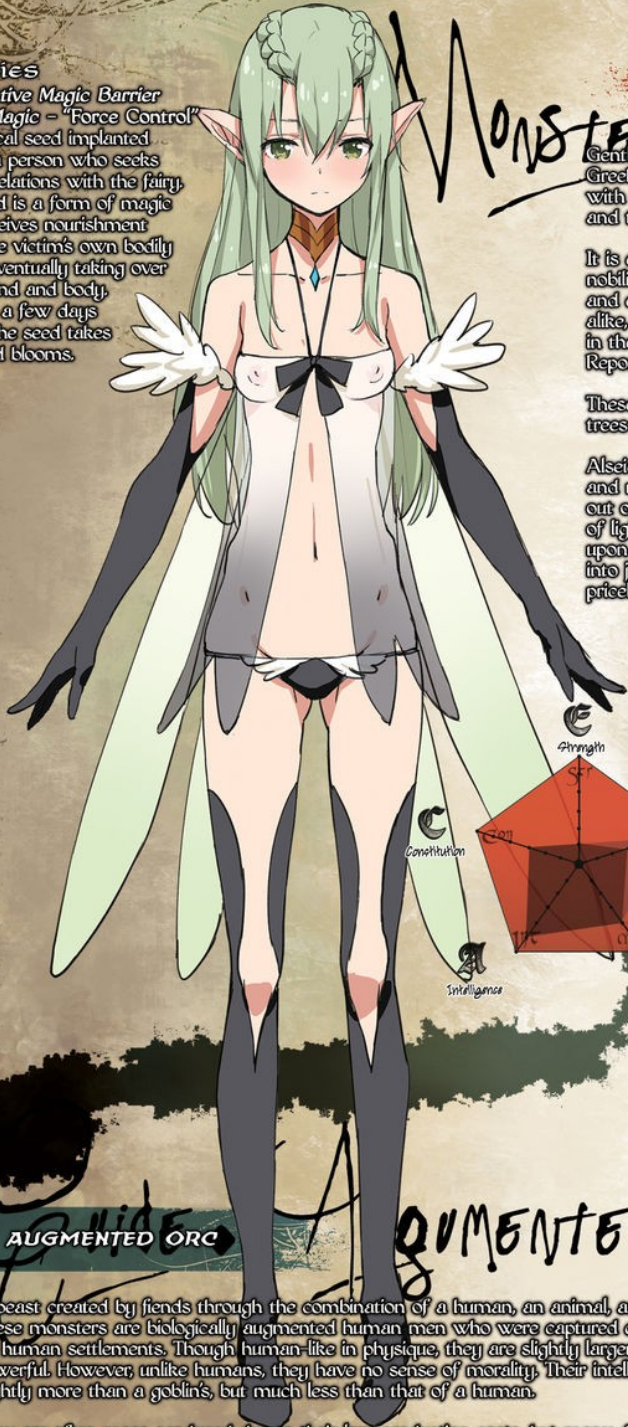
ATOP THE STONE ALTAR, SHE HAD DRIFTED IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS BEFORE FINALLY AWAKENING. AT LAST, SOPHIE FELT NO PAIN. BUT THE SENSATIONS COMING FROM THE LOWER HALF OF HER BODY HAD ALL BUT DISAPPEARED, AS AN ENDLESS STREAM OF THE UNICORN'S SEMEN OVERFLOWED FROM INSIDE OF HER. HARDLY ANY PART OF HER BODY HAD BEEN LEFT UNBRUISED. SHE SHED TEARS OF RELIEF.

THEY RAISED UP A CUP FILLED WITH THE BEAST'S SEMEN IN A LOUD DECREE. THE WORD WAS SPREAD AMONGST THE COMMONERS THAT A NEW PRINCESS OF BRAEBERG HAS BEEN CHRISTENED.



Abilities

Regenerative Magic Barrier
Special Magic - "Force Control"
 A magical seed implanted within a person who seeks sexual relations with the fairy. The seed is a form of magic that receives nourishment from the victim's own bodily fluids, eventually taking over their mind and body. It takes a few days before the seed takes root and blooms.



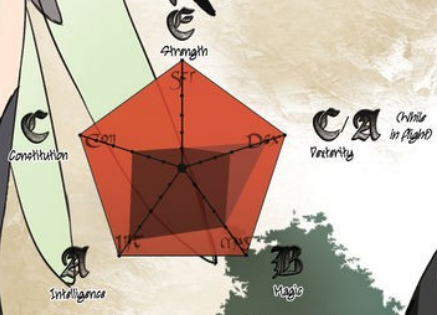
MONSTER **ALSEIDES**

Gentle fairies that reside within tree groves. Nymphs spoken of in Greek mythology, they take on the appearance of young women adorned with white, translucent garments. Alseides are timid and conflict-averse, and they value service to their comrades over personal gain.

It is common for these fairies to be held in captivity by the royalty and nobility, who treat them as possessions and admire them for their undying and everlasting beauty. Due to excessive poaching by both human and fiend alike, they are now an endangered species. The few remaining Alseides left in the world have withdrawn to the deepest reaches of the holy forest. Reports of sightings of them, if any, are few.

These Alseides live together in tree houses perched atop thousand-year old trees protected by magic. They enjoy a diet of fruits and freshwater fish.

Alseides lack offensive magic skills, but are well-versed in both defensive and regenerative magic. Although they are bipeds, wings of light can sprout out of their backs in times where swift movement is needed. Particles of light that are sometimes seen falling from their wings can crystallize upon contact with the atmosphere. These crystals can be incorporated into jewels, which can fetch a high price. They also considered to be priceless as medicine, supposedly capable of curing any disease.



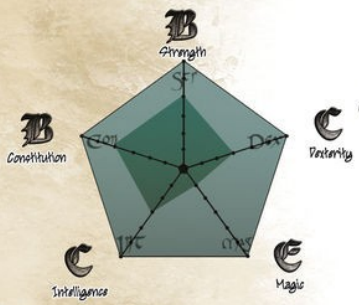
AUGMENTED ORC

AUGMENTED ORC

A beast created by fiends through the combination of a human, an animal, and a goblin. These monsters are biologically augmented human men who were captured during raids on human settlements. Though human-like in physique, they are slightly larger and more powerful. However, unlike humans, they have no sense of morality. Their intelligence is slightly more than a goblin's, but much less than that of a human.

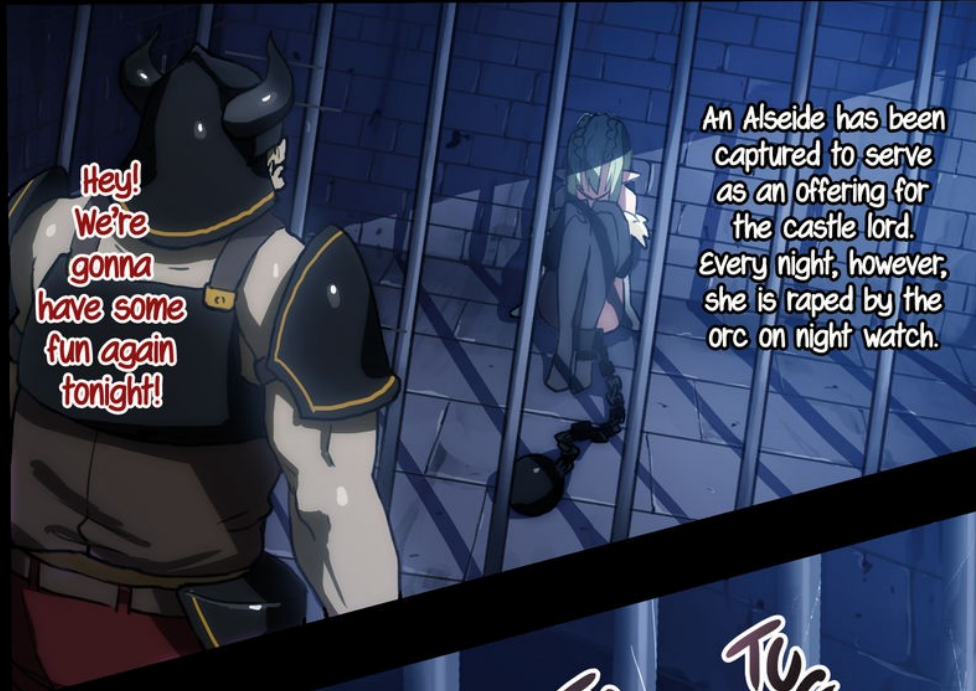
They are often mass-produced due to their low production costs, but many defects arise as a result. Aside from fighting in battles, they are usually deployed as sentries in forts or as units on battlefields. They are usually issued lightweight weapons and armor as standard equipment. They lack any magic abilities. In fights, they attack with sheer force in large groups.

As omnivores they are able to eat practically anything, and require only two to three hours of sleep. Due to a lack of basic hygiene, their skin is greasy and slick. Being part animal, their five senses are markedly enhanced.



Abilities

Charge
 Ram into random objects for whatever it's worth in order to destroy them.



Hey!
We're
gonna
have some
fun again
tonight!

An Alseide has been
captured to serve
as an offering for
the castle lord.
Every night, however,
she is raped by the
orc on night watch.



In the
castle dungeon
of Lord Belluz,
ruler of the
demon realm—



He grabs her
by the hair and
forces her to
the bars while
savaging her throat.
He keeps this up
for as long
as an hour...

Fwaah!
Nnah!

Even though
it makes
her choke,
the Alseide
receives the
orc's member,
caressing it
with her tongue
as her saliva
continues to
drip incessantly.

Once again,
as night falls,
he forces his filthy,
smegma-covered
penis down
her throat.

That's it...
Suck it
up real
good!

Haah...
Nnhaah!

TUG TUG

SESS

SPUNK

SHLUPP

SNIPE

SS

SS

The orc's penis is large enough to fill up her entire vagina and strike against her bladder, making her piss all over the floor of the dungeon.

PLUNGE

PLUNGE BAN

Nnh!
No!!
Don't spread it open like that!!

After finishing with her throat, the orc turns the Alside around, grabs on to her ass, and spreads her vagina open. After moistening her with his own saliva, the orc thrusts his penis deep inside of her with every last ounce of his strength.

WOBLE

TWITCH

WOBLE

And finally, as he always does, he releases and fills her insides with lots of impotent orc sperm. Regardless, she still feels terrible having such a lowly creature do these things to her.


gk

ha
gk

Fwaah!
Aaahn!
Gnnnh!

TWITCH

TWITCH



Night has come once again.
The orc is about to defile
the Alseide once more,
but his body suddenly shakes
with a violent tremble.
At that moment, the magical
seed bursts forth, sending
out countless sprigs of ivy
throughout his entire body.

It wasn't
too bad...
having
sexual
intercourse
with you...
Farewell,
Orc.

Having control over his
mind and body, the Alseide
manipulates the orc to free
herself from the prison,
before it perishes after
she makes her escape.



MONSTER • OGRE KING

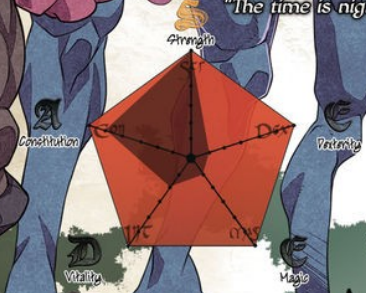
A former god of the celestial plane who was banished for treason several millennia ago. Deprived of his divinity, his appearance transformed into that of an ogre. After descending from the heavens, he became worshipped as an aboriginal spirit. Being an ogre, human sacrifices of children born of women from neighboring villages were offered to him as a sign of their absolute fealty.

The world was without resistance until the Goddess of War united the great nations and established the Aussenheim empire. In response to this threat, the Ogre King declared his plans for the invasion and subjugation of both Aussenheim and the celestial plane.

Thus, the forces of the Ogre King invaded the empire. The empress and her daughter were captured and used in the Ogre King's plans to breed Vanogres, ogre lords that possessed the divinity of the gods. Assembling goblins, ores, and all other forms of monsters under his domain, the Ogre King had the empress and her daughter used as breeding stock for the creation of monsters with divine powers on par with the divinity of the Vanogres.

History

There was once a god from the celestial plane who was banished to the earth. Transformed into an ogre after losing his divinity, he vowed to seek revenge against the heavens during the final days of Ragnarök. When that time came, the world would be overrun by all manner of evils over the span of many years, slowly consuming the strength of man. On the 573rd year of the Imperial calendar, the invasion of the United Empire of Aussenheim commenced as humanity, lead by the goddess of war, fought and the fires of war began to spread. The material strength and control of the Ogre King's forces were beyond the expectations of the Imperial Army. Unable to hold them back, the holy capital of Aussenheim finally succumbed. And thus the Ogre King said, "The time is nigh! The opportunity to regain my lost divinity has come!"



GUIDE • EMPRESS KROENALINDE

The Goddess of War and sole daughter of the Principal God, Aussen. Currently retired from military service, she established the United Empire of Aussenheim, which means "the realm where gods reside", where she took the role of Empress and steward in the formation of the divine army. The true purpose of her appointment was in anticipation of the prophecy of the final battle, wherein the Empress was to seek union with a "King of Heroes" to whom she will bear the function of producing the King's Heavenly Army.

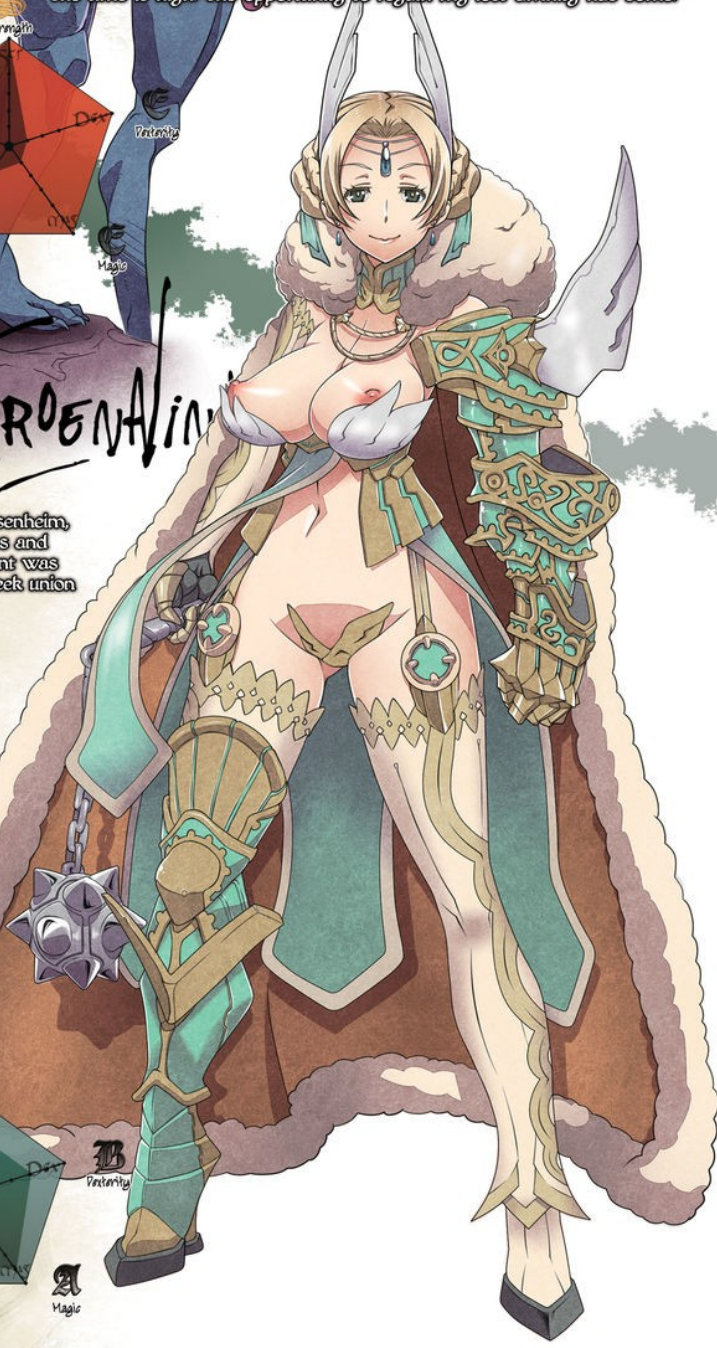
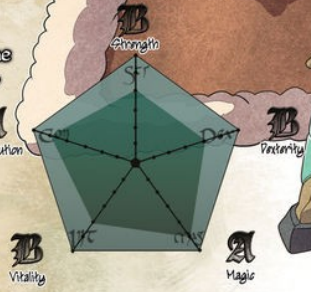
Her strong divinity bestows immortality upon humans. For fear of it falling into evil hands, she had her powers temporarily sealed. It was expected that her power could be enough to take out a division of the enemies forces, but in reality could only match up against a fraction of one.

Per function, she can only give birth to men, but in her union with the "first king", she gave birth to a sole daughter, the imperial princess, Aurelinde, who possessed her mother's strong divinity and was raised to become a goddess of war when the time came. However, she was captured early on during the invasion of the capital and was used as the vessel for conceiving Vanogres.

History

Aussenheim Empire

An empire named after the Principal God Aussen. Its name literally translates to "the realm where gods reside". With the threat of Ragnarök close at hand, the Goddess of War, Kroenalinde, united the nations with the intention of seeking union with the King of Heroes, from which their children would form the divine army.





OGRE KING!

WE MEET AT LAST, EMPRESS KROENA.

WITH YOU, I CAN FINALLY ADVANCE THE CREATION OF MY DIVINE ARMY.

WOOOOOO

HMM? DAUGHTER? YOU MEAN THIS SOW OVER HERE?

WHERE... WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER!?

SLANK

Push

LINK...

Your majesty! ♡ Please hurry and impregnate me with your seed! ♡ Let me bear your children, oh please! Your majesty! ♡

THERE, THERE, DO NOT BE HASTY. THE OGRES WILL IMPREGNATE BOTH YOU AND YOUR MOTHER TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT!

Drip...

hoo

hoo

THE DIVINITY CONFERRED TO HER BY THE PRINCIPAL GOD WAS DEFILED BY THE OGRES. KROENALINDE WAS SLOWLY CORRUPTED.

ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE OGRES' THICK, BURLY PENISES THRUSTED DEEP INSIDE OF HER, AND HER UTERUS WAS FILLED WITH SEMEN. EACH THRUST CREATED A DISGUSTING SOUND AS THE CUM OVERFLOWED. THE DESPICABLE OGRES THRUSTED THEIR HIPs AT WILL, AS IF EACH WERE COAXING HER TO BEAR THEIR OFFSPRING.

*"Isn't this most incredible, dear Mother?
This is the joy of an ogre's penis!"*

UNNNH!! "MORE!!"

**"KEEP ON STIRRING IT INSIDE OF ME!
TAKE THAT FAT DICK OF YOURS
AND IMPREGNATE THIS SOW!!"**

THEIR IMPREGNATION WAS GUARANTEED.
THE MOANS OF ECSTASY COMING FROM THE
EMPRESSES' MOUTHS WERE TO BE THE CRIES
OF THE FALL OF THE EMPIRE.



Several months Later...

KROENALINDE AND HER DAUGHTER, AURELINDE, WITH THEIR DIVINITY INTACT, HAD BEEN CONFINED TO THE DUNGEON OF THE IMPERIAL PALACE, WHERE THEY CONTINUED TO GIVE BIRTH TO THE VANOGRES.

ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE NEWLY BIRTHED VANOGRES CRIED OUT AFTER BEING DELIVERED. THEY WOULD IMMEDIATELY LATCH ONTO THEIR MOTHER'S BREASTS AND FEED INTENTLY ON HER BREAST MILK. DRENCHED IN AMNIOTIC FLUID AND SECRETIONS, THE EMPRESS WAS A MERE SHADOW OF WHAT SHE USED TO BE. EYES GLAZED AN ABNORMAL BLACK, SHE BECAME NOTHING MORE THAN A BITCH TO THE LUSTFUL DESIRES OF THE OGRE SPAWN.

AAAHN! "Look, mother!
I've given birth to fifteen hundred babies!"

AAAHN~
"MY ADORABLE BABIES!
SUCKLE ME MORE!
GROW UP QUICKLY AND
RAPE ME, PLEASE!"

"WELL? THIS IS WHAT HAPPINESS IS FOR A WOMAN!
YOU'RE ENJOYING PARADISE HERE ON THE SURFACE FOR NOW,
BUT SOON IT SHALL BE BROUGHT TO THE HEAVENS ABOVE!"

AAHN!

"SUCH A BLISSFUL WORLD IT IS! I WANT TO MAKE
MORE AND MORE BABIES TOGETHER WITH MY
DAUGHTER! QUICKLY! BRING US TO THAT WORLD
OF WHICH YOU SPEAK!"

THE OGRE KING MUTTERED,
"THE MASS PRODUCTION OF THE VANOGRES IS IN ORDER.
HENCEFORTH, WE SHALL STRIKE BACK AT
THE CELESTIAL SPHERE!!"



TROLL

Fiends that inhabit the forests of Northern Europe. They have the physical appearance of a human except for their long ears, tapered snouts, and monster-like complexion. In addition, they also possess superhuman strength.

The trolls, according to first-hand accounts, wear clothes and communicate using an indecipherable method of speech. It has also been confirmed that they carry out activities and customs that mimic those of humans, such as raising cows for milk or preparing cooked meals. There are many more examples of their human-like ecology, but most of it is mere grumble and gossip. It is unknown whether or not trolls possess an intellect similar to humans or animals. Researchers have made attempts to make contact with the trolls, but the total number of studies conducted remains insufficient. As it stands, much of what is known about these creatures comes from oral tradition and regional folklore. They have been the target of subjugation squads for their acts of deforestation, but how they are able to slip detection is still a mystery.

Some accounts reveal that individual groups of trolls exhibit varying degrees of differentiation, ranging from ruthless pillagers to docile families that have picnics or rest in hammocks. Their personalities and constitution are markedly diverse across different geographical regions.

Some people say that certain trolls even kidnap women, and that people who are "lost to the forest" become the possessions of the trolls. No person has ever returned after being abducted by a troll.



VILLAGE GIRL

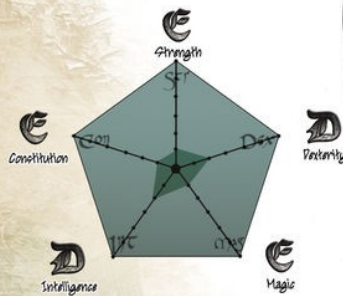
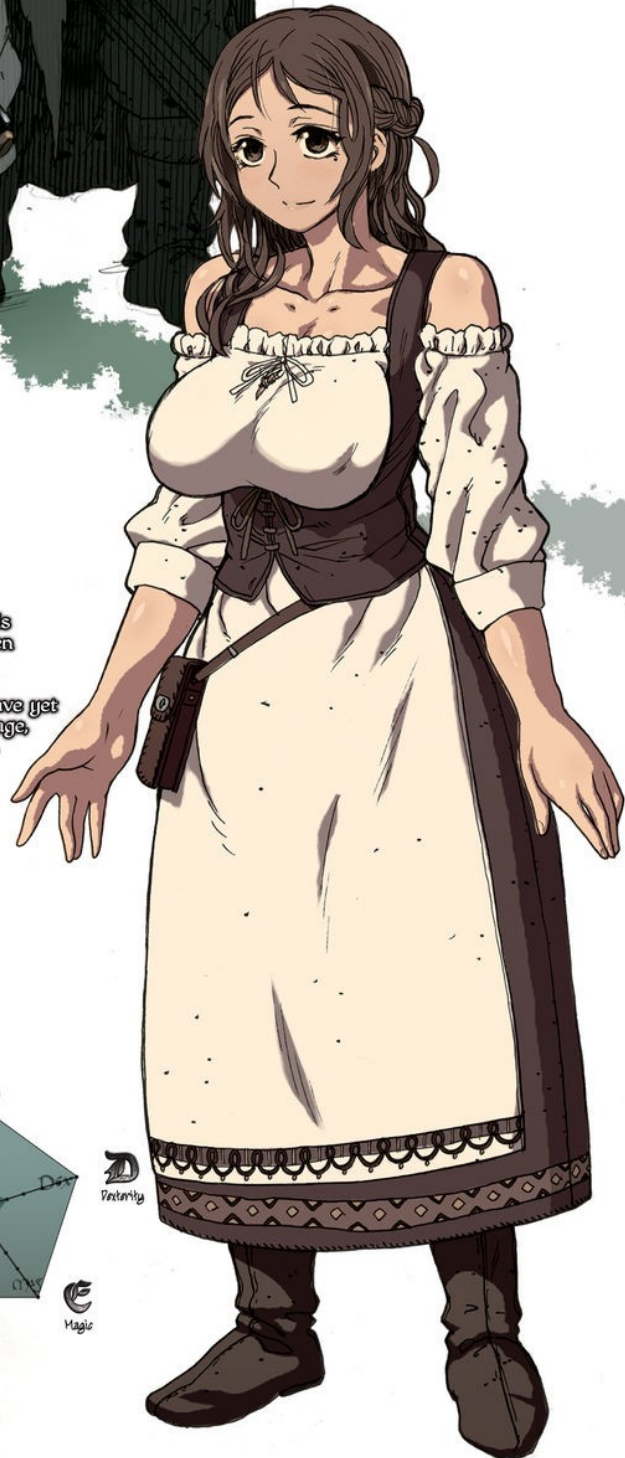
Village Girl

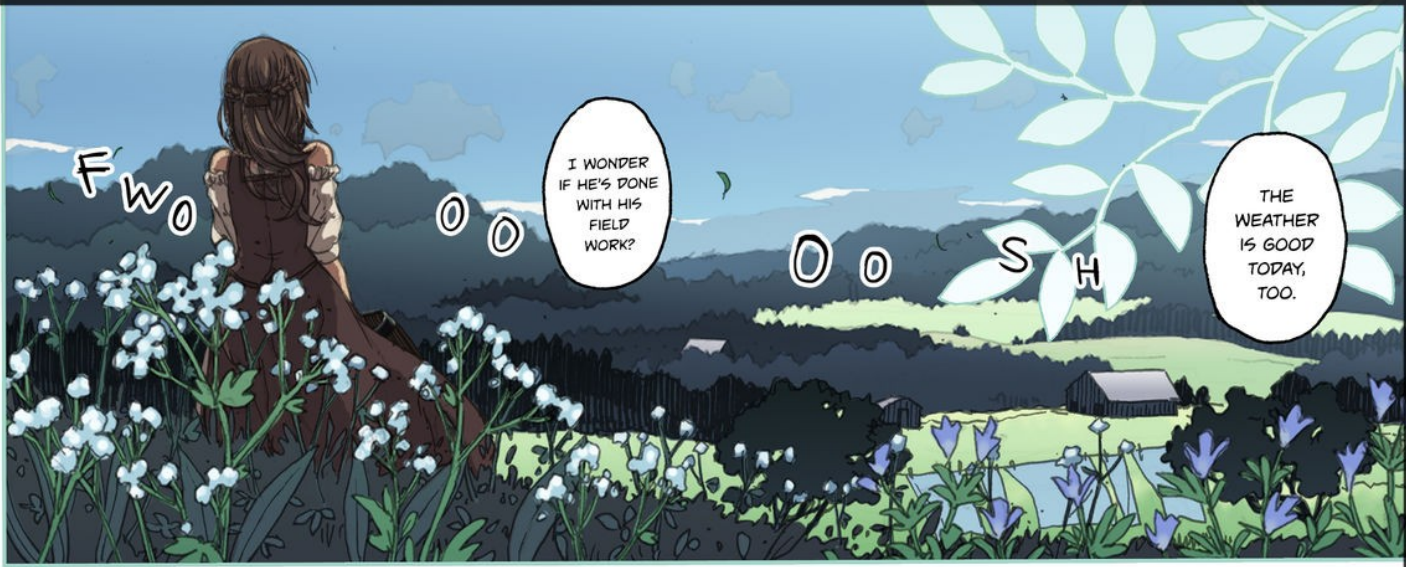
A typical Nordic woman and wife of a farmer residing near a forest in Northern Europe.

The villagers live a carefree life free from the fires of war in an area surrounded by woods that are said to house the spirits of nature. While the men are out in the fields, the women remain indoors tending to housework and other domestic chores.

The woman and her husband have led an uneventful life as a married couple, but they have yet to conceive a child. Meek since childhood, she is well-loved by her family. After her marriage, she had no problems with being accepted by her husband's family — a happy life, indeed. Although she has little knowledge regarding sexual practices, she got accustomed to having sexual intercourse with her husband every night.

Out of all of the housework, she is most fond of cooking. She enjoys preparing supper using fresh ingredients from their farm while waiting for her husband to return home.





Fwo

I WONDER IF HE'S DONE WITH HIS FIELD WORK?

THE WEATHER IS GOOD TODAY, TOO.

O O

S H



Whish... Whish...

HMM HMM!

I'M GRATEFUL AS ALWAYS FOR WHAT YOU DO, MY LOVE.



Squeeze

Whish...



CHIRP CHIRP

SNAP!

ding-a-ling



JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE—

SUPPER IS ALMOST READY!

Bibbe

Bibbe

Crack

Crack



AH! COULD THAT BE HIM?

SLAM!

"DOBYUUI! ♥ DOBYUUI!! ♥

DOBYUUPUPUI! ♥♥♥"

"Nnnaah!!"

AN HOUR HAD PASSED SINCE THE FIENDS BEGAN THEIR ASSAULT ON THE VILLAGE GIRL.

THE TROLLS TOOK TURNS GANG-RAPING HER WITH NO SIGNS OF STOPPING. THE MEN HAD NOT YET RETURNED FROM THE FIELDS, BUT WHEN SHE SAW THE MARKS OF CLOTTED BLOOD ON THE EDGE OF THE ONE OF THE TROLL'S KNIVES, HER FEAR AND ANXIETY GREW.

"Nnh! Nnh! Nnnh! Nnh!"

THESE WERE THE TROLLS THAT SHE HAD HEARD ABOUT BACK WHEN SHE WAS A CHILD. HUMAN-LIKE FACES COMPLETELY SURROUNDED HER AS PENISES, INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THAT OF A HUMAN'S, STARTED TO PENETRATE HER.

"Nnh! ♥ PLEASE — STOP! Nnh!! ♥"

THE PENIS MOVED LIKE A PISTON IN AND OUT OF HER AS SHE STRADDLED IT LIKE A HORSE. THE TROLLS AWAITING THEIR TURN TO PENETRATE HER MASTURBATED INSTEAD, INDISCRIMINATELY PRENCING THE VILLAGE GIRL'S FACE WITH THEIR SEMEN. STREAMS OF EJACULATE CONTINUED TO SPEW OUT OF THEIR PULSATING DICKS, AND THOSE WHO HAD ALREADY CUM GRADUALLY BECAME ERECT ONCE MORE AS THEY RUBBED THEMSELVES AGAINST HER ENTIRE BODY.

"Noooo!!!"

Убейт пуху

Ашар бу

"DOPL! ♥ DOPO! ♥ DOPOPOOO!! ♥♥♥♥"

A LARGE AMOUNT OF SEMEN SHOT INSIDE OF HER. HOT LIKE MAGMA, IT FILLED HER UTERUS BEFORE EVENTUALLY OVERFLOWING.

"Hnnh! Noo!!"

SHE NEEDED TO CALL FOR HELP, NO MATTER HOW FUTILE IT SEEMED. BLOOD RUSHED TO HER HEAD WITH EVERY FORCEFUL THRUST, AND SHE BEGAN TO FULLY BELIEVE THAT SHE WAS GOING TO BE TORMENTED TO DEATH. HER ONLY HOPE WAS FOR A SUBJUGATION SQUAD TO COME AND SAVE HER.

THE THRUSTING BECAME MORE AND MORE VIGOROUS, UNTIL FINALLY IT EJACULATED INSIDE OF HER.

"DOBYURURUI!! ♥" "NNNAAAH!! ♥♥♥♥"

"Nnh... Somebody... Unnnh!!"

SHE WAS COMPLETELY AT THEIR MERCY. HER ONLY HOPE WAS FOR THEM TO LEAVE HER ONCE THEY HAD THEIR FILL. FOR NOW, ALL SHE COULD DO WAS ENDURE.

"Nnnhhooohh! ♥♥♥♥"

THE FAINT SOUNDS OF THE CAPTURED VILLAGE GIRL'S MOANS EMANATED FROM A HIDDEN HOUSE DEEP INSIDE THE WOODS. THERE, THE GIRL WAS BOUND TO A PILLORY IN THE CORNER OF A FOUL-SMELLING, FILTHY, DIMLY-LIT ROOM AS IF SHE WERE SOME KIND OF ANIMAL.

"Uaah... ♥ Uoh... ♥ Oooh... Haeeh... ♥"

SEVERAL MONTHS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE TROLLS ATTACKED THE VILLAGE. BARE NAKED AND STRIPPED OF ALL OF HER PRIDE, SHE HAD BEEN BRANDED AND TURNED INTO THE TROLL'S LIVESTOCK FOR BREEDING PURPOSES. THE ONCE NEAT-LOOKING VILLAGE GIRL WAS NOW AN UNRULY MESS; HER HAIR WAS UNKEMPT AND HER VACANT EYES SEEMED DEVOID OF REASON.

"Nnhoo... Oohn! ♥ Moore! ♥
Please give me more of your dicks!!"

THOUGH IT IS BELIEVED THAT TROLLS IMITATE HUMAN BEHAVIOR, THEY HAVE ALSO DONE MANY UNREASONABLY STRANGE AND BIZARRE THINGS THAT HAVE MOSTLY BEEN OVERLOOKED. SHE HAD ATTEMPTED MANY TIMES TO CALL OUT BEYOND THE WALLS FOR HELP, BUT HER FEAR-STRICKEN VOICE LEFT HER TO NO AVAIL.

"Aah... Aaahn! ♥ Nnnhhh!! ♥♥♥♥"

SHE WAS IMPRISONED IN THAT ROOM FOR AGES, NEVER KNOWING THE PASSAGE OF DAY INTO NIGHT, NIGHT INTO DAY. DARKNESS FILLED HER MIND AND SOUL AS IT WAS CRUSHED BY THE FEAR OF UNCERTAINTY AS TO WHETHER OR NOT THEY WOULD EVENTUALLY SLAUGHTER HER.



SHE WAS BEING TREATED AS A BELONGING, QUITE LIKE THE GOAT SHE ONCE TOOK CARE OF. THE VILLAGE GIRL, TEETERING ON THE BRINK OF INSANITY, FOUND HERSELF SWOONING AS A YOUNG TROLL ENGAGED IN INTERCOURSE WITH HER.

"Haah! ♥ Haah! Aahn! Aaahn!! ♥"

ANY NUMBER OF TROLL CHILDREN WOULD TAKE TURNS RAPING HER CONTINUOUSLY, REGARDLESS OF THE TIME OF DAY, AS A FORM OF TRAINING. IN ADDITION, THE TROLLS' SEMEN HAD AN APHRODISIAC-LIKE EFFECT. UPON CONTACT, THE SEMEN WOULD CAUSE AN AGONIZING ITCHINESS THROUGHOUT HER VAGINA THAT WOULD LAST FOR AN ENTIRE DAY. IN ORDER TO QUELL IT, HER BODY WOULD LONG FOR THE USUAL PENETRATION OF A TROLL'S PENIS.

"Aah! ♥ Nnaaah! ♥ Ahn! It feels so good!! ♥♥♥"

THE YOUNG TROLLS' PENISES LEFT LITTLE ROOM IN HER VAGINA AS IT SCRATCHED AND CHURNED INSIDE OF HER. THEY SAY A TROLL CHILD'S PENIS IS MUCH LARGER THAN THAT OF A GROWN ADULT HUMAN. WHAT'S MORE, WHEN THEY BECOME INTERESTED, TROLL CHILDREN CAN REMAIN LATCHED FOR A LONG PERIOD OF TIME.

「ΦHΦH」

SAID THE MOTHER TROLL WHO RARELY SPOKE. IT WAS A WORD THE VILLAGE GIRL HEARD THEM USE IN REFERENCE TO HERSELF. IT WAS A WORD THAT BECAME HER NAME. BUT SHE SHOWED NO RECOGNITION TOWARDS IT, FOR HER EGO HAD BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN THE ECSTASY—

"Nnoooaah!! ♥ Ohhoooo!! ♥"

AND SO HER MOANS FAINTLY ECHOED THROUGHOUT THAT DEEP, DARK SPACE.

"BUJUUUU!!!"

"Nnnhhh!! ♥"

A TROLL DRESSED UP IN AN APRON, THOUGHT TO BE THE MOTHER OF THE HOUSEHOLD, WOULD COME BY SEVERAL TIMES A DAY TO MILK HER. EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS NOT PREGNANT, A LOT OF MILK WOULD FLOW FROM HER NIPPLES WHEN MILKED. THIS WAS DUE TO THE TROLL'S SEMEN, WHICH WAS MIXED INTO THE FODDER THAT THEY FED TO HER.

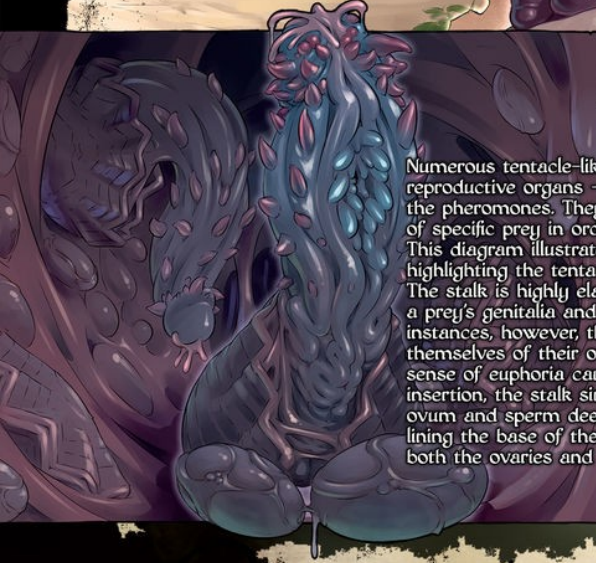
"Hah! ♥ Haah! ♥ Hhah! Nnh! Oohn!! ♥"

THE SEMEN ACCELERATES THE PRODUCTION OF VARIOUS HORMONES THAT IN HUMANS, MAKES THEM CAPABLE OF PRODUCING MILK SIMILAR TO A COW. TO THE TROLLS, THE MILK OF A HUMAN IS DELICIOUS AND IS USED IN DIFFERENT FOODS AND BEVERAGES. IN FACT, HUMAN MILK IS CONSIDERED TO BE INDISPENSABLE TO THE TROLLS.

This creature lurks in abandoned mines or natural cave formations and captures any prey that enters it. At a glance, the opening of the Tunnel Worm's mouth mimics the surrounding bedrock so well that hardly anything seems out of place. Unlike other organisms, its mucosal surfaces are hardened like rock while its exterior skin is mostly brittle and exposed. Once the worm has reached its adult stage, it rarely ever moves. Instead, it releases pheromones from within its body, attracting prey from the outside and luring them into itself.

TUNNEL WORM MONSTER • TUNNEL WORM

TUNNEL WORM



Numerous tentacle-like protuberances — the worm's reproductive organs — line the inner walls and release the pheromones. They do this during the mating seasons of specific prey in order to draw them inside of the worm. This diagram illustrates one of these protuberances, highlighting the tentacle-like stalk and overall form. The stalk is highly elastic and flexible, able to seek out a prey's genitalia and infiltrate it accordingly. In many instances, however, the prey insert the stalks inside of themselves of their own volition due to the heightened sense of euphoria caused by the pheromones. After insertion, the stalk simultaneously releases both its ovum and sperm deep inside of the prey (the organs lining the base of these reproductive stalks contain both the ovaries and testicles of the tunnel worm).

ADVENTURERS WIA & CONNIE

Wia is a seasoned adventurer who has explored many dungeons in the past. Cool under pressure, she wields a giant axe — a weapon from her days as a warrior — which she uses to resolve any and every conflict with ease. Recently, her little sister Connie has been pestering her to bring her on her next adventure.

Connie is Wia's little sister. More than ten years younger than Wia, Connie is a self-proclaimed adventurer-by-observation. Brazen and naïve, she constantly badgers her older sister into taking her on her next adventure. In spite of all of the discouragements, she eventually makes Wia promise to bring her along. For Connie's first adventure, Wia decided to pick the caves of the Eastern Forest. Little did they know what they would find there...



AN ABANDONED MINE...
A SWEET SCENT EMANATES FROM INSIDE OF IT.

THE ADVENTURERS ARE
IRRISISTABLY DRAWN
TOWARDS THE DEPTHS
OF ITS DARKNESS.

BY THEN, THE WOMEN
HAD ALREADY FALLEN
INTO ITS TRAP...

"TUNNEL WORM!!!"

BY THE TIME THEY REALIZED IT,
IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE.

A SWEET AROMA FILLS THE
INSIDE OF THE TUNNEL WORM.

sniff

ooze

THAT SWEET SCENT—
THE SCENT OF PHEROMONES—
AROUSES THEM.

gulp

INSIDE OF THE TUNNEL WORM,
COUNTLESS REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS
REVEAL THEIR SNAKE-LIKE,
MUCUS-COVERED HEADS.

INEXPERIENCED AS THEY ARE,
THE OVERWHELMING SENSE
OF DESIRE TAKES HOLD OF
THE WOMEN AS THE MENACING
SHAFTS ENTICE THEM FURTHER.




THE TUNNEL WORM'S PROCESS OF REPRODUCTION HAS BEGUN. ALL A HAZE, THEY PLACE THE TUNNEL WORM'S ORGANS INSIDE OF THEMSELVES AS IF IT WERE THE NATURAL THING TO DO.

THE ORGANS MAKE THEIR WAY INTO EVERY ORIFICE OF THEIR BODIES. VAGINA. ANUS. MOUTH. EVEN THEIR NIPPLES. NO HOLE IS SPARED.

ONCE IT HAS PENETRATED DEEP INSIDE OF THEM, THE TUNNEL WORM'S ORGANS RELEASE A LARGE AMOUNT OF EGGS AND SPERM.

AFTER THEY HAVE BEEN IMPLANTED, THE EGGS AND SPERM RECEIVE NOURISHMENT FROM THEIR BODIES—

THE TUNNEL WORM'S REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS WILL CONTINUE TO DO THIS OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN ORDER TO INSURE THE PERPETUATION OF ITS SPECIES.



WHENEVER THE ORGANS CLIMAX,
ITS INTENSITY IS ENOUGH TO MAKE
THE WOMEN LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS—
ONLY FOR THEM TO WAKE FROM THE PAIN
OF GIVING BIRTH TO THE WORM'S LARVAE.

AS THE LARVAE EXIT,
ANOTHER ORGAN THRUSTS
ITSELF INSIDE OF THEM.

THE PROBABILITY OF A TUNNEL WORM LARVA
REACHING MATURITY IS EXTREMELY LOW.

THEREFORE, A LARGE NUMBER
OF OFFSPRING IS DESIRED.

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN
SHE LOOKS AT THE LARVAE
WITH ENDEARING AFFECTION,
AS WOULD A MOTHER—

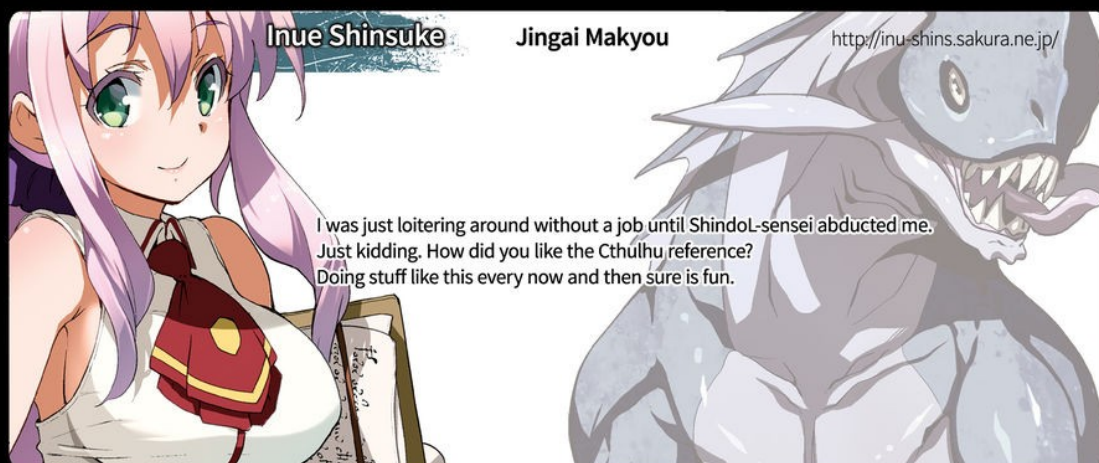
BUT THEIR FINAL DUTY—

IS TO BECOME THE NOURISHMENT
FOR THE LARVAE THEMSELVES.

end.

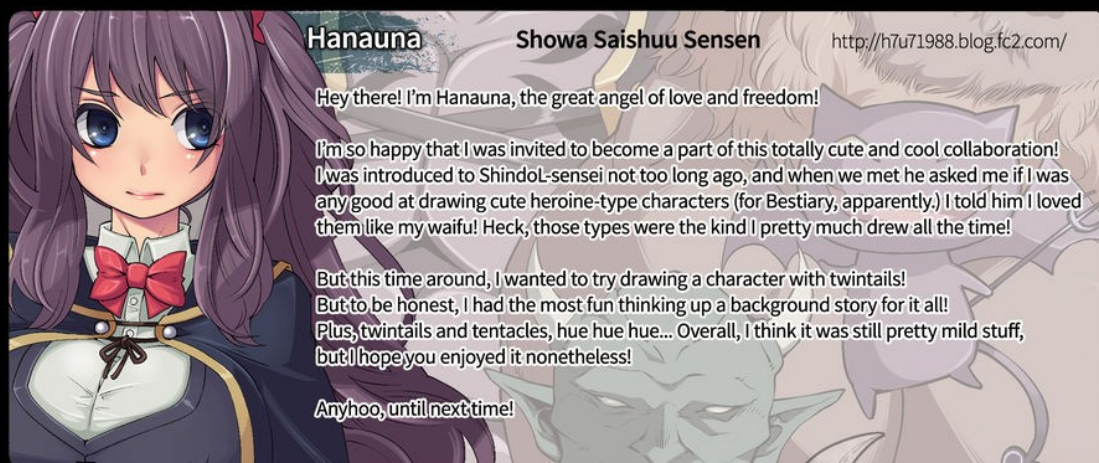
AFTERWORD

後書き



Inue Shinsuke **Jingai Makyou** <http://inu-shins.sakura.ne.jp/>

I was just loitering around without a job until ShindoL-sensei abducted me. Just kidding. How did you like the Cthulhu reference? Doing stuff like this every now and then sure is fun.



Hanauna **Showa Saishuu Sensen** <http://h7u71988.blog.fc2.com/>

Hey there! I'm Hanauna, the great angel of love and freedom!

I'm so happy that I was invited to become a part of this totally cute and cool collaboration! I was introduced to ShindoL-sensei not too long ago, and when we met he asked me if I was any good at drawing cute heroine-type characters (for Bestiary, apparently.) I told him I loved them like my waifu! Heck, those types were the kind I pretty much drew all the time!

But this time around, I wanted to try drawing a character with twintails! But to be honest, I had the most fun thinking up a background story for it all! Plus, twintails and tentacles, hue hue hue... Overall, I think it was still pretty mild stuff, but I hope you enjoyed it nonetheless!

Anyhoo, until next time!



Amagi Michihito **Choukyuu Ichiba** <http://marie.sain.net/~tyoukyu/>

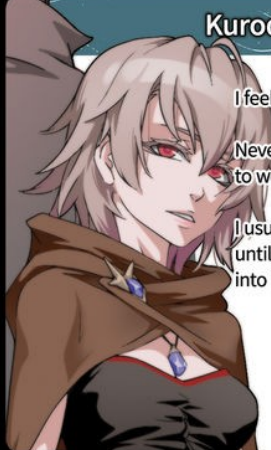
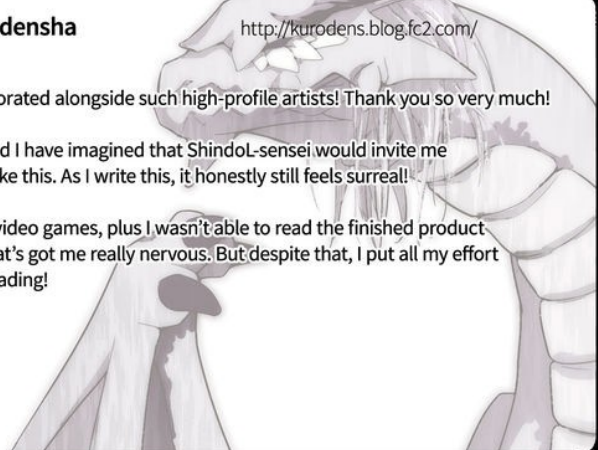
Hi, my name's Amagi. I'm very grateful for being invited to contribute to this volume of Bestiary.

Man, monster sex can be pretty romantic, don't you think? Take these large monsters that exist to ravish and rape everything like it were some kind of sex toy, then bring in some some plump and voluptuous elves as the subject, and you have something wonderful!

That in mind, I jumped straight into illustrating it! It's a kind of raw sexual instinct that trumps the platonic. Indeed, this sense of chaos and delinquency that fills the world of monster sex is simply the best!

Anyway, I'm glad I was called in to take part of such a wonderful plan, and many many thanks to ShindoL-san for putting up with my many questions on the content to put in. Enjoy!

Kurodensha **Kurodensha** <http://kurodens.blog.fc2.com/>

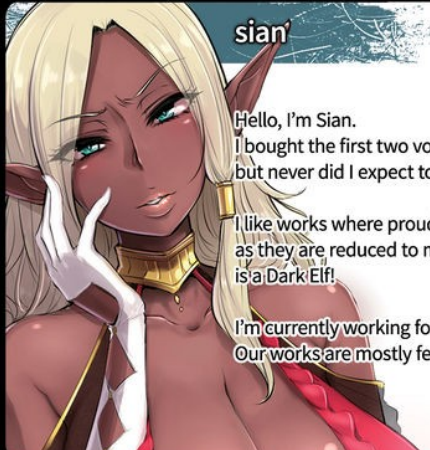
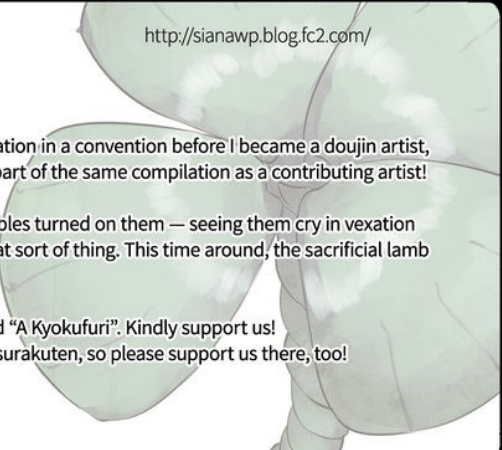



I feel truly blessed to have collaborated alongside such high-profile artists! Thank you so very much!

Never in my wildest dreams would I have imagined that ShindoL-sensei would invite me to work with him on something like this. As I write this, it honestly still feels surreal!

I usually only do illustrations for video games, plus I wasn't able to read the finished product until after it was published, so that's got me really nervous. But despite that, I put all my effort into it, and I hope you enjoyed reading!

sian **A Kyokufuri** <http://sianawp.blog.fc2.com/>

Hello, I'm Sian.

I bought the first two volumes of this compilation in a convention before I became a doujin artist, but never did I expect to one day become a part of the same compilation as a contributing artist!

I like works where proud women have the tables turned on them — seeing them cry in vexation as they are reduced to mere playthings — that sort of thing. This time around, the sacrificial lamb is a Dark Elf!

I'm currently working for my own circle called "A Kyokufuri". Kindly support us! Our works are mostly featured in Comic Shitsurakuten, so please support us there, too!

TAGANE <http://www.pixiv.net/member.php?id=21235>



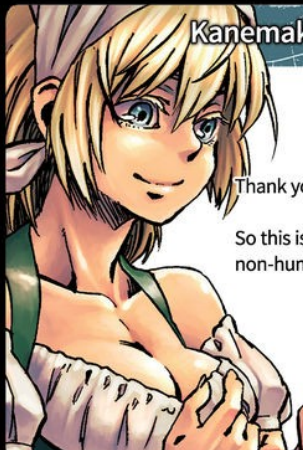


I think I had too much fun throwing in all sorts of ideas about the ecologic basis of this fantasy disease to the point that it ended up becoming a disease abstract instead of a monster sex story.

Though I'm no stranger to the world of R-18 comics, this is actually the first time I've ever illustrated a story that features sex in it (but it's not like I haven't drawn a penis before.)

If you enjoyed this, then that makes me more than glad.

Now that I think about it, this is the first time I've ever illustrated a full-blown vagina. Well, whaddaya know.

Kanemaki Thomas **Niku Drill** <http://ironom00.tumblr.com/>

Thank you so much for having me here!

So this is what it's like to illustrate non-human on human erotica. Inter-species sex and non-human erotica may look similar, but they're actually quite different. So deep...

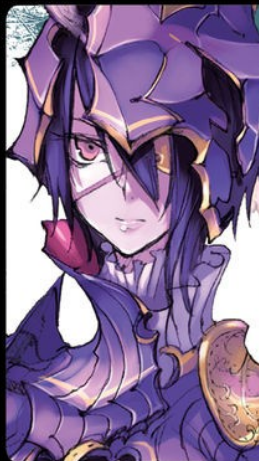


Denki Shougun

Choujikkuu Yousai Kachuusha

<http://denkishougun.blog63.fc2.com/>

I'd like to say thank you for inviting me to be a part of this collaborative Bestiary work. It's actually quite difficult to create a fantasy character from scratch. I may have had a little difficulty thinking up a plot for it, but hopefully you enjoyed it just the same!



Z-ton

SHIS

http://pixiv.net/member_illust.php?id=14168

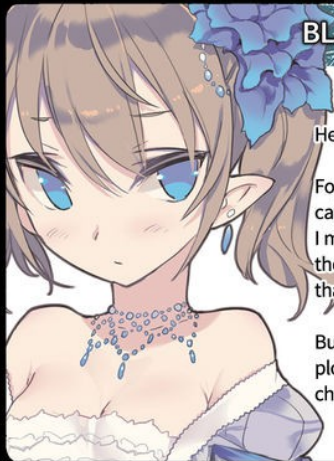
My name's Z-ton.

I normally draw non-human vanilla works featuring virgin centaur girls, but this time I wanted to try doing something a little more niche and try a crossover with some creature rape and impregnation.

Of course I had to show the child that was born out of the union of these two different species, and it was important to underscore just how grotesque it was to expel that fetus! And for a scene like that, it's important to depict elements of childbirth, like the umbilical cord and breast feeding.

By the time I was done working on this, I realized that I had focused too many resources on the infant scene. It was like peering into a crack of a deep abyss deep within myself. Anyway, I just felt like searching for something a little strange this time around that involved a mixed-species birth. And by the way, the child's name is "Sleipnir".

Thank you once again for your patronage!



BLADE

GALAXIST

<http://lovewn.blog101.fc2.com/>

Hey guys, BLADE here.

For this volume of Bestiary I was originally thinking of doing something like a village of catgirls getting raided by some orcs... but I felt like I wanted to try to screw a throwball — I mean — throw a screwball for a change. Like subjecting a noble girl to anything under the sun as payment for a debt — that sounds good, huehue... she detests it, but knows that she's bound by a contract— or better yet, she submissively accepts it.

But then again, this sort of erotic situation will require some accessory elements and plot settings for it to become even more perfect. Faced with this, I feel like I want to challenge myself once more!



Akaume

https://twitter.com/akaume_

Hello, I'm Akaume.

The hard shells digging into supple skin... the twisted appendages... it's so wonderful!

A brazen onee-chan made vulnerable makes for a perfect canvas that leaves you anxious with anticipation with the many possible things you could do! Personally, I went with the "caught in a trap" idea! I hope you enjoyed it!



Igumox **PK Gristle** <http://igumox.blog65.fc2.com/>

Hello, I'm Igumox.

Words cannot describe how honored I am to have been called to be a part of a splendid book. It was a lot of fun to work on a genre that I don't usually do!

I like lizards and I thought... that I'd like to try draw a hemipenis for once. I own a gecko at home, but unfortunately I've never seen the real deal at all. Anyway, enough of that.

Thank you very much for reading!

ShindoL **DaHootch** <http://dahootch.com>

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank you very much for picking up this copy of Bestiary 3. I'm ShindoL of DaHootch. The great monster encyclopedia is now three volumes big! My wallet gets sucked dry every time one gets released, but this is something I want to release and will continue to do so. For this volume, we tried including stats for both the monsters and the girls. I wanted a bit of a tactical RPG vibe to it... but at the same time not to complicate things too much with specifics. What did you guys think? I hope it didn't make the whole thing look cheap, or worse, difficult to understand.

I decided to go with the yet-to-be seen slime-type monster this time around. Simple enough, right? Just like a certain popular RPG, slimes are just small fry; in the tactical RPG world, however, these buggers can become a handful— so I threw in a little twist and this is the result! I really hope you enjoyed reading it! Thank you again for the support, and until next time.

Kizaki **VOLVOX** <http://volvox.sakura.ne.jp/>
<http://pixiv.me/kizakin>

Hello, Kizaki here. I seriously volunteered to illustrate this horse-rape story! And I got it! I wanted to try a Celtic or Druid-like atmosphere for this work. I've never had any experience illustrating for a printed publication, so I was a little nervous about this. But it was still very fun thinking of all of the details that would go into things like the stone horse and the altar.

saitom **Chroma of Wall** <http://chromaofwall.com/>

Hey there, my name is saitom.

I'm deeply honored to be invited as a guest author in ShindoL-sensei's book. Fantasy is a genre I don't usually do, but I took it as opportunity to have fun drawing something a little different. It was a little difficult thinking up the setting for a beast rape work, but I settled with a fairy and a low-level monster. It was also fun drawing a character with smaller breasts – something I don't do in my doujins. I hope you liked it!

Please follow our circle "Chroma of Wall" at <http://chromaofwall.com>. Our H-manga appears in Kairakuten BEAST at non-fixed intervals. In anime, we are also serialized in the monthly publication Newstype under the illustrator column "Planet Girls". Kindly support us there as well!



Date Naoto Gesuidou Kanri Kyoku <http://pixiv.net/member.php?id=4621145>

Yo, Date Naoto here.

Despite getting the shock of my life when I was called out of my personal seclusion to be a part of this; despite being overwhelmed by the fact that my name was lined alongside the names of so many artists; despite all that, I was able to pull through and come up with this work. To tell you the truth, it's been a really long time since I've done a fantasy work, and on top of that one with monster rape in it. It felt a bit like an ordeal at first, but after getting used to it, it turned out to be fun. Divine war goddesses are the best!

The second season of SNAFU was announced, and I'm currently working on a Yui Yuigahama CG compilation. Please support it once it's complete!




Dagashi all over the Place. <http://geocities.jp/dagacyo>

Hello. My name is Dagashi.

I'm s-s-so grateful that I was invited to work alongside none other than ShindoL-sama! I felt like doing a work with a Village Girl and a humanoid monster, and I decided to go with a troll. I did a little research, and it was interesting to discover that trolls come in all sorts of shapes and sizes— and especially to discover their overwhelming penchant for kidnapping humans.

Again, thank you very much!



Mikoyan <http://pixiv.net/member.php?id=144708>

Hey there! I'm Mikoyan!

So there's a burly, dark-skinned older sister and her rambunctious little sister that run into something horrible while out on an adventure — and like that I crammed things I liked into this story — and tada! Did you like it? I certainly had a blast drawing it!

I felt like it'd be good to change things up a little by giving the story a little more of an erotic game feel to it this time. Kinda like a homage to Li—th games or something like that.

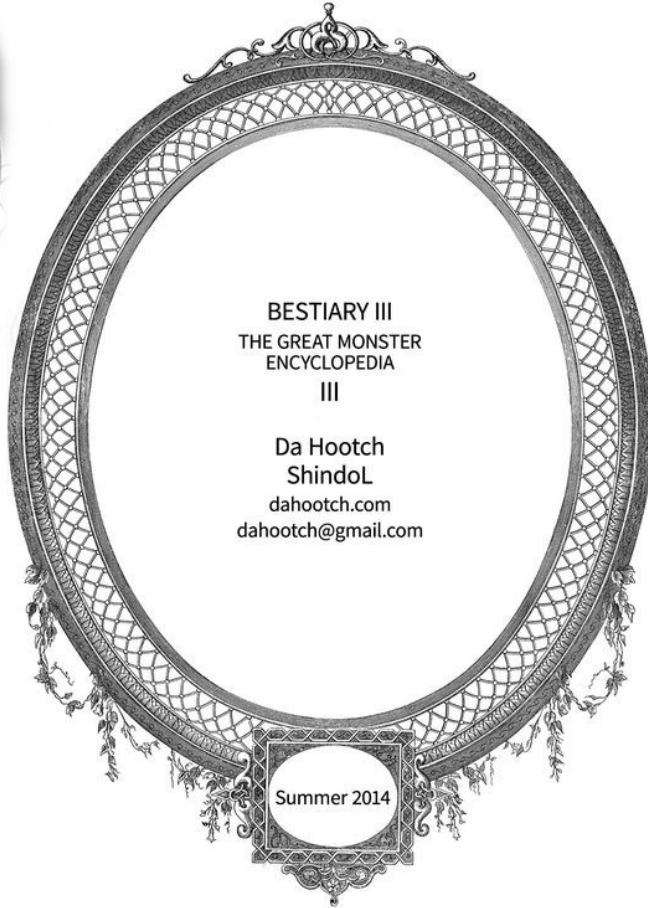
BESTIARY is a work I always look forward to, and I'm just so happy that I was called to be a part of it. Thank you very much!



Hand-drawn sketches of various plants and flowers, including what appears to be a tulip and a lily.



Hand-drawn sketches of a character's face and upper body, showing a character with pointed ears and a crown-like headpiece.

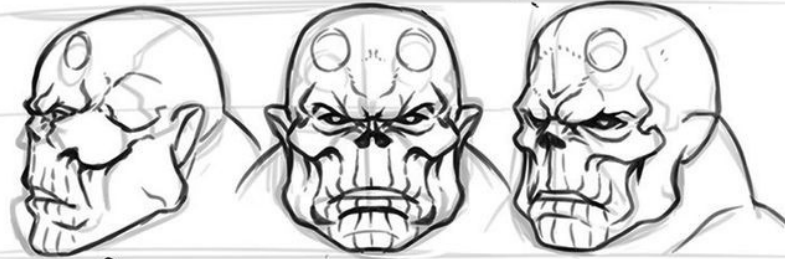


BESTIARY III
THE GREAT MONSTER
ENCYCLOPEDIA
III

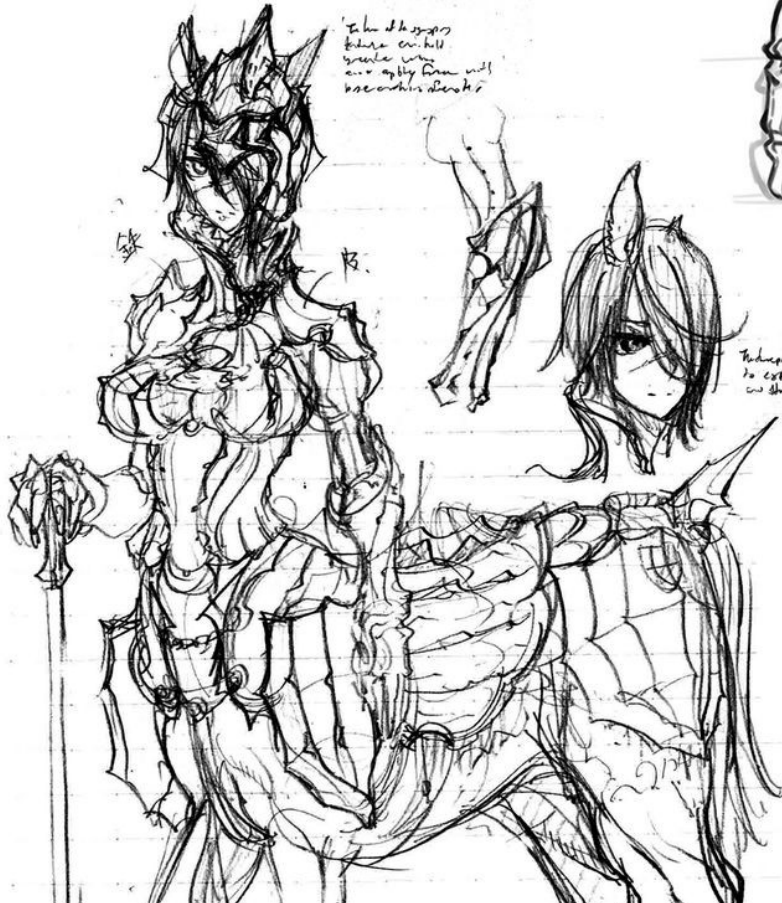
Da Hootch
ShindoL
dahootch.com
dahootch@gmail.com

Summer 2014

Hand-drawn sketches of three different faces, showing various expressions and features.



Hand-drawn sketches of a character's head and shoulders, showing a character with pointed ears and a crown-like headpiece.



Hand-drawn sketches of a character's head and shoulders, showing a character with pointed ears and a crown-like headpiece.

Hand-drawn sketches of a character's head and shoulders, showing a character with pointed ears and a crown-like headpiece.





Akaume
Amagi Michihito
Igumox
Inue Shinsuke
Kurodensha
saitom
sian
ShindoL
Z-ton
Dagashi
TAGANE
Date Naoto
Kanemaki Thomas
Denki Shougun
Hanauna
Kizaki
BLADE
Mikoyan