

Jaycee Knight

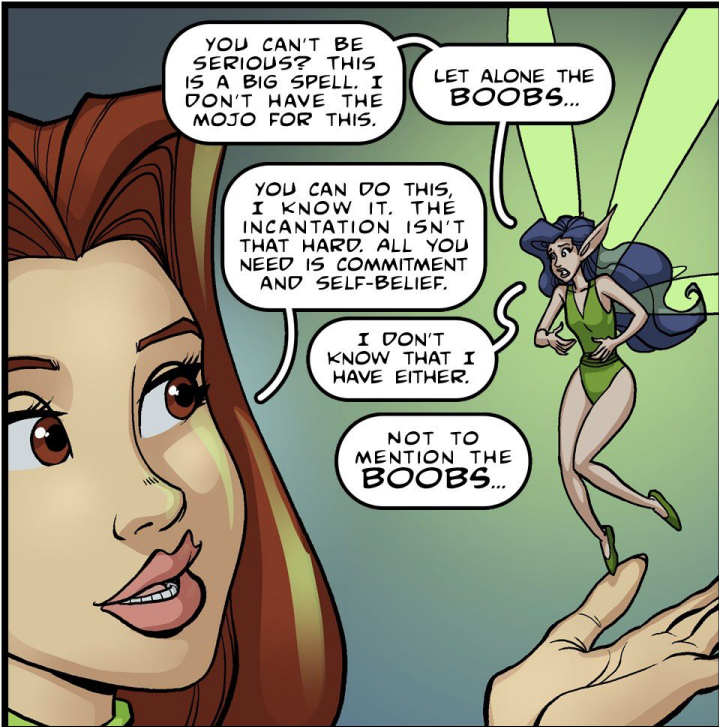
18+

Chapter 18

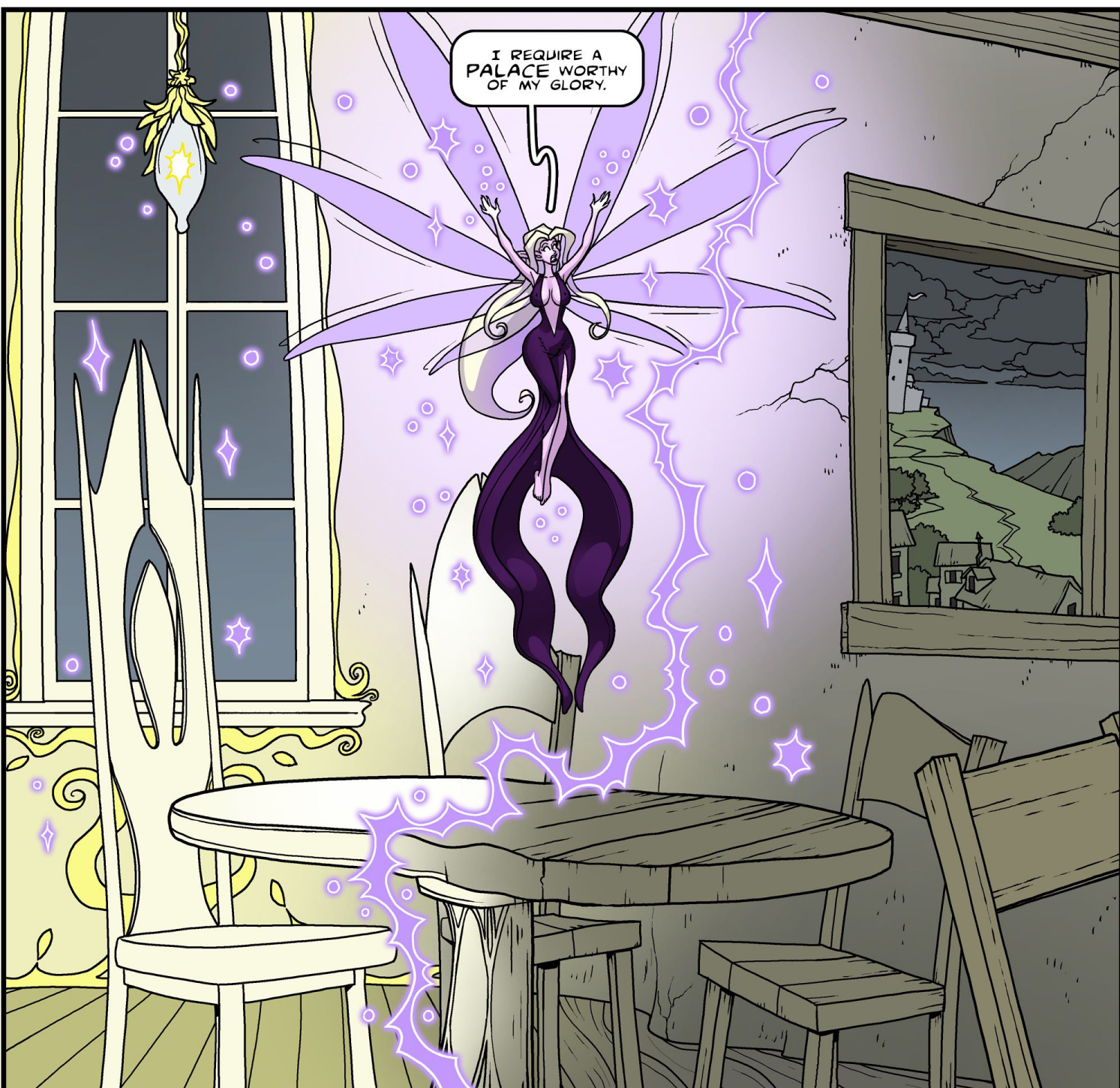
Art: Wondollar

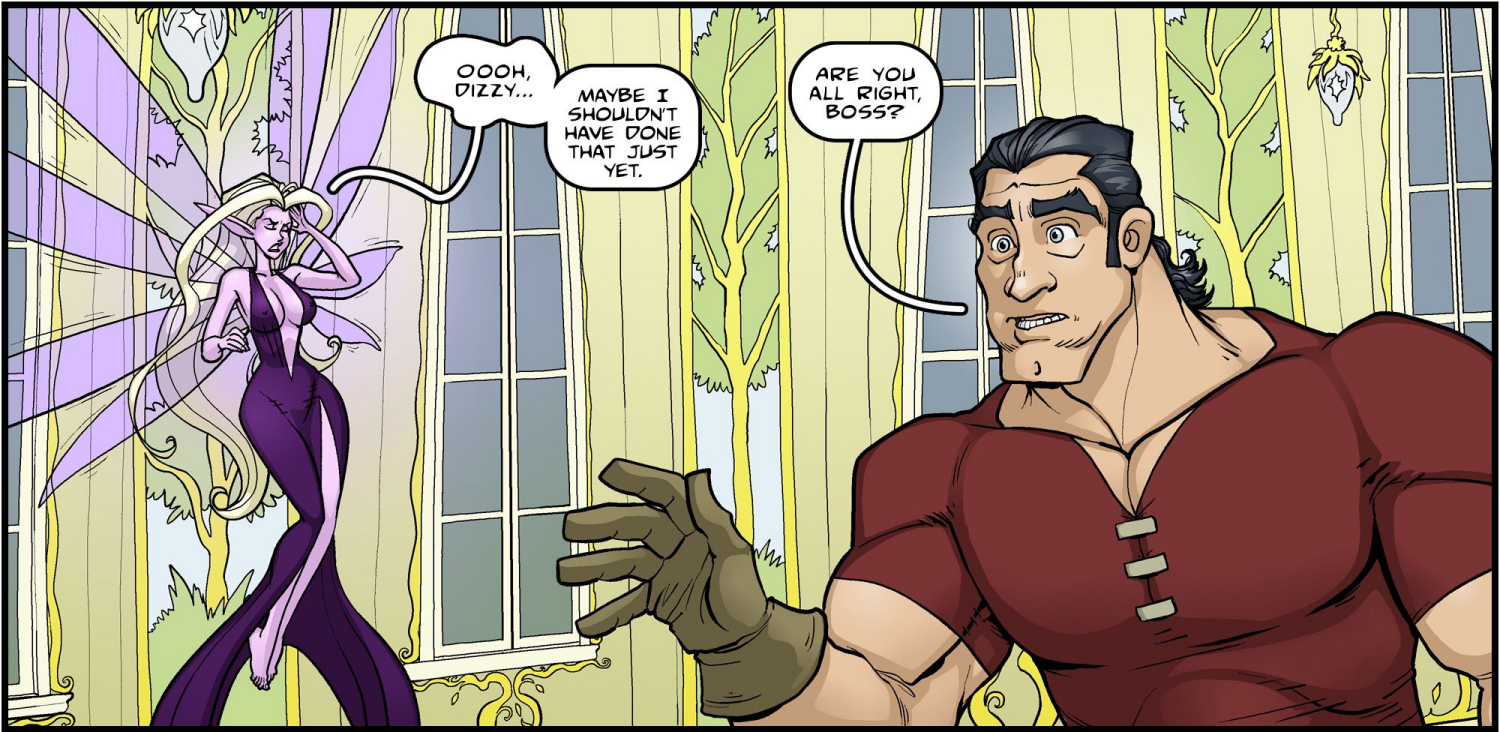
Cover: Ryan Downing

BLOOMIN' FAERIES!



*SEE THE FALL OF AUTUMN AT THE \$12+ TIER.





OOOH,
DIZZY...

MAYBE I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE DONE
THAT JUST
YET.

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
BOSS?

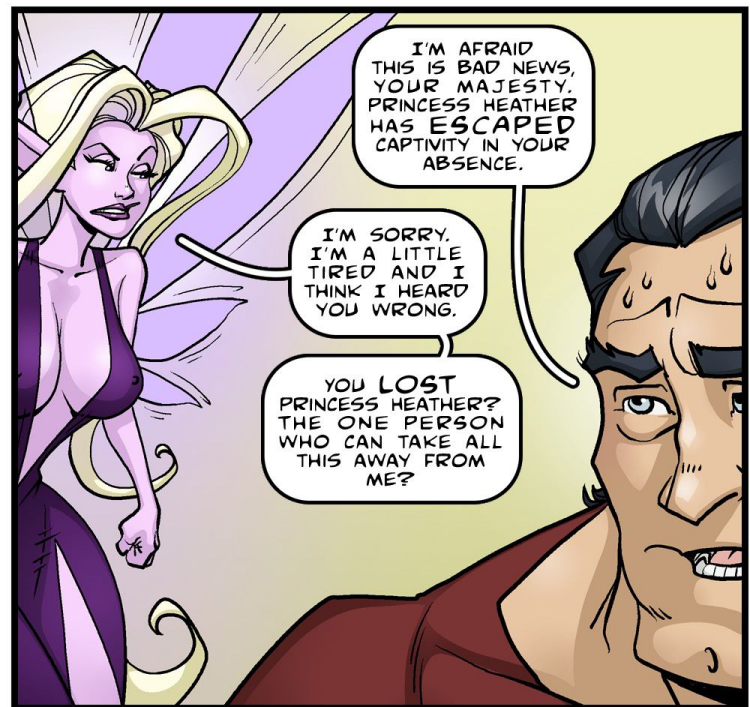


INSOLENT
CUR! YOU SHALL
ADDRESS ME AS
YOUR MAJESTY.

YES, YOUR
MAJESTY.

MAY I HAVE
YOUR ATTENTION
FOR A MOMENT?
I HAVE PRESSING
NEWS.

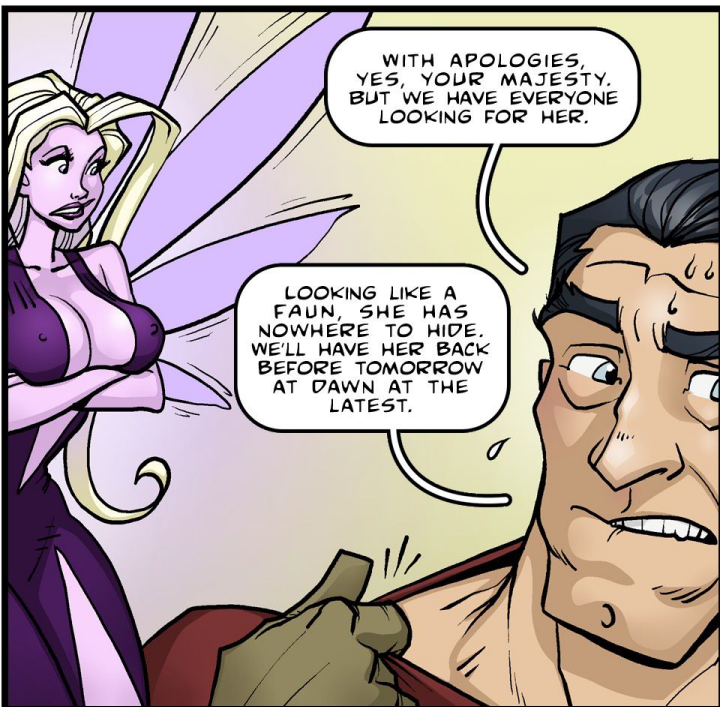
FINE.
WHAT IS
IT?



I'M AFRAID
THIS IS BAD NEWS,
YOUR MAJESTY.
PRINCESS HEATHER
HAS ESCAPED
CAPTIVITY IN YOUR
ABSENCE.

I'M SORRY.
I'M A LITTLE
TIRED AND I
THINK I HEARD
YOU WRONG.

YOU LOST
PRINCESS HEATHER?
THE ONE PERSON
WHO CAN TAKE ALL
THIS AWAY FROM
ME?



WITH APOLOGIES,
YES, YOUR MAJESTY.
BUT WE HAVE EVERYONE
LOOKING FOR HER.

LOOKING LIKE A
FAUN, SHE HAS
NOWHERE TO HIDE.
WE'LL HAVE HER BACK
BEFORE TOMORROW
AT DAWN AT THE
LATEST.



VERY WELL.
I NEED TO REST
FOR A WHILE.

WHEN I WAKE
UP, EITHER SHE'S
DEAD OR YOU
WILL BE.



ELSEWHERE
IN THE FESTER.

THE MAN
HAD HORNS,
YOU'RE SURE?
AND HE WENT
THAT WAY?

SURE AS
CAN BE.



THE
FESTER IS
HUGE. THEY
COULD BE
ANYWHERE.



THE ODDS
OF ME FINDING
PRINCESS HEATHER
ARE NEXT TO NONE.

WE SHOULD
BE CAREFUL.
FORRESTER REX
HAS EYES AND EARS
EVERYWHERE.



**LET
THEM COME!
I'M TIRED
OF HIDING!**

THAT VOICE! IT'S
FORRESTER'S!

QUICK!
I NEED
A HIDING
SPOT!



PRINCESS,
YOU ARE
KILLING
ME!

THAT'S TOO
MANY FOR ME
TO TAKE ON
BY MYSELF.

BUT I
THINK I HAVE
AN IDEA...



SHORTLY
AFTER.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
**I WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND?**

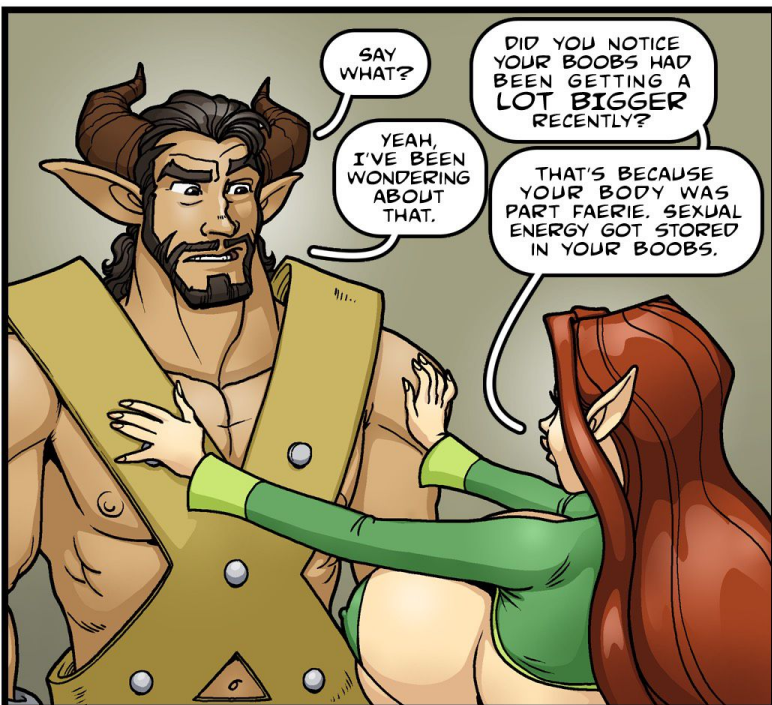
AND I SAY I
CAN UNDERSTAND!
I DEMAND THAT YOU
EXPLAIN IT. WHY DO
YOUR GUARDS HAVE
BOOBS?

YOU WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND.



THERE WAS
A MASSIVE
RELEASE OF
CHAOTIC ENERGY
DURING THE
NIGHT.

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT AT
THE TIME, BUT I THINK
IT WAS AN OUTBURST OF
FAERIE MAGIC RESULTING FROM
EXCESSIVE SEXUAL ACTIVITY IN A
VESSEL INADEQUATELY EQUIPPED
TO CONTAIN IT, THUS AFFECTING
ALL MALES IN THE VICINITY.

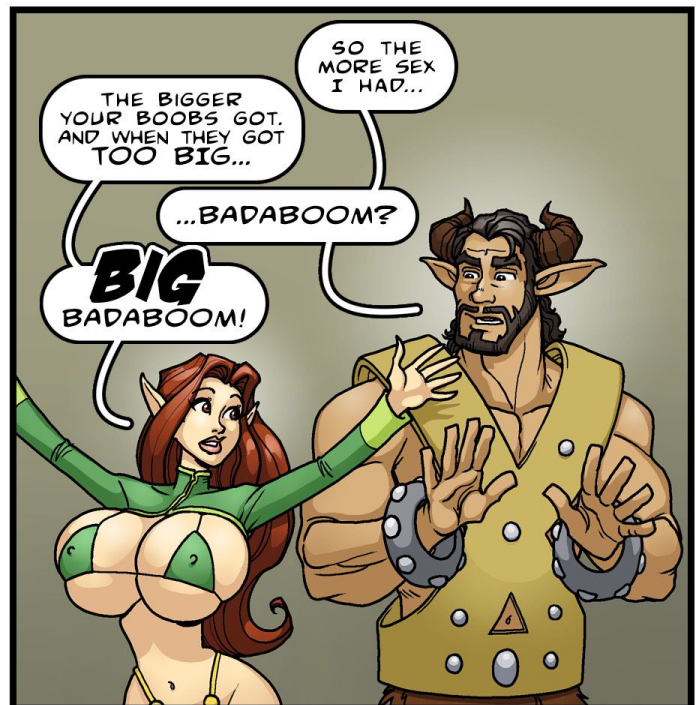


SAY
WHAT?

DID YOU NOTICE
YOUR BOOBS HAD
BEEN GETTING A
LOT BIGGER
RECENTLY?

YEAH, I'VE BEEN
WONDERING
ABOUT
THAT.

THAT'S BECAUSE
YOUR BODY WAS
PART FAERIE. SEXUAL
ENERGY GOT STORED
IN YOUR BOOBS.



SO THE
MORE SEX
I HAD...

THE BIGGER
YOUR BOOBS GOT.
AND WHEN THEY GOT
TOO BIG...

...BADABOOM?

**BIG
BADABOOM!**



WHY DO YOU EVEN
CARE ABOUT THE
GUARDS' BOOBS?

**BECAUSE
THEY'RE TURNING
ME ON, THAT'S
WHY!**

THROB
THROB

MMMM,
BOOBS.

BOOBS
GOOD.

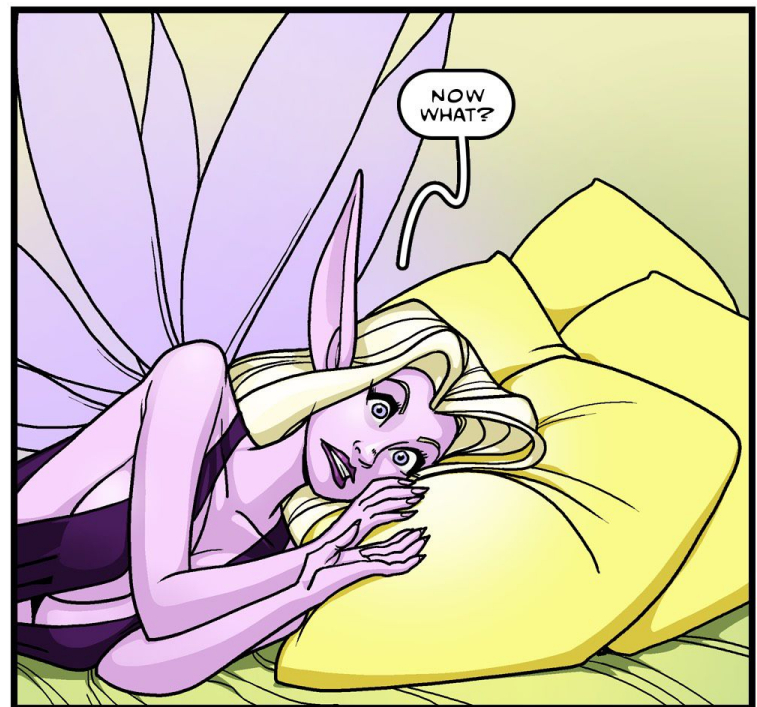
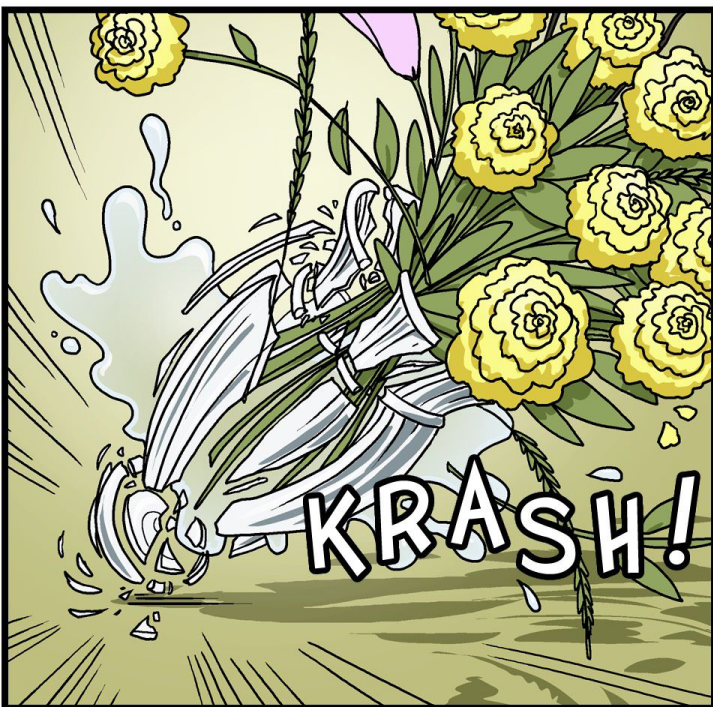
HEH HEH.

FEEL
SO NICE.

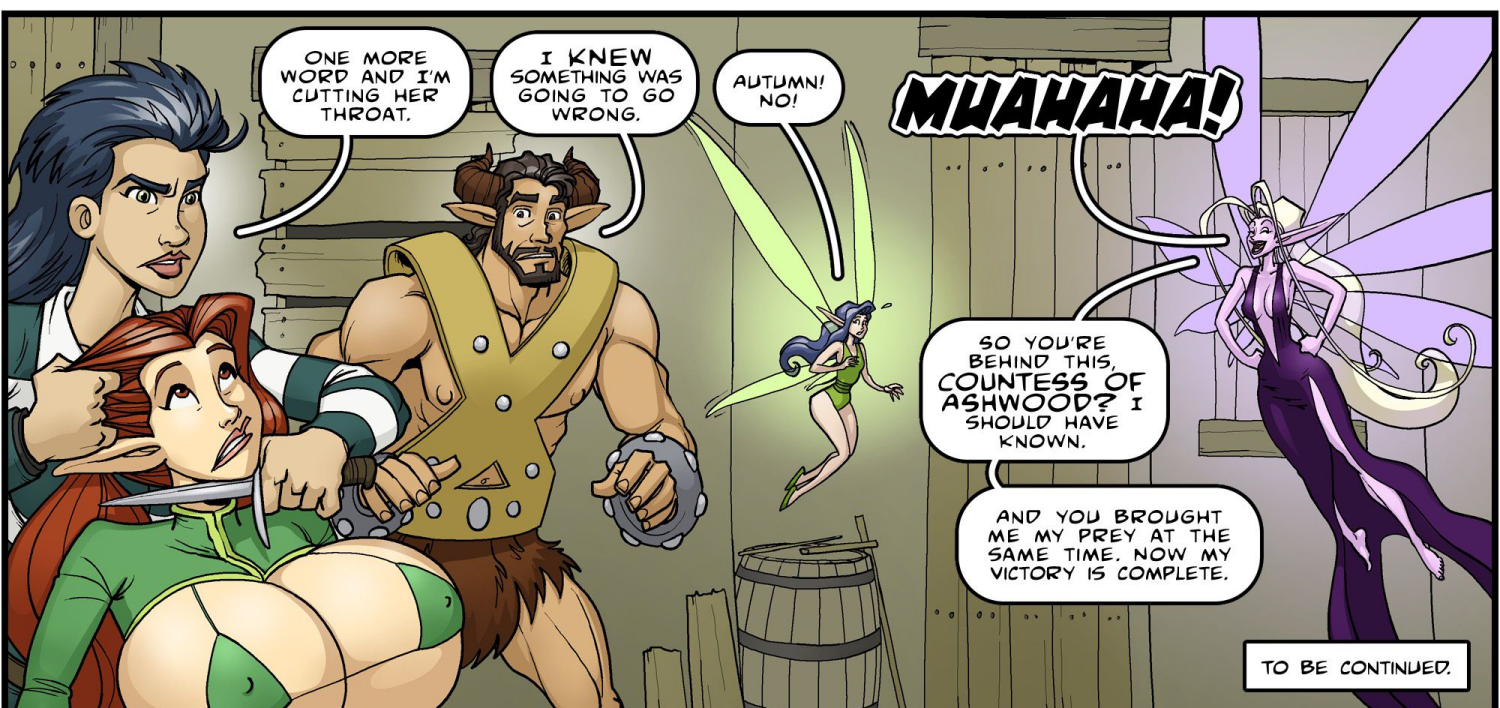
SOFT.

WARM.









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18+

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