

COMIC BY DISGLATHER

THE LEGEND OF ZELDA



FUCK OF THE WILD

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AFTER THE LAST EXPERIENCE,
WE WANTED TO RECREATE THE EXPERIMENT
BUT IN A CONTROLLED FORMAT.



WE FOUND A
LONG BOWDLIN.



OK, NO...
JUST LIKE WE
PRACTICED.

THE SUBJECT
WAS STARTLED...



...BUT CALMED DOWN
WHEN IT SAW ONE
OF ITS OWN.



TO BE HONEST,
I WAS SURPRISED THAT
LINK'S OUTFIT WORKED.

WE HAD AGREED THAT IT WOULD
BE BETTER FOR LINK TO INTRODUCE
A NEW ELEMENT TO THE SUBJECT.



GUIDING BY HIS REACTION,
HE WAS VERY HAPPY TO
SEE ME.





INTERCOURSE WITH THE BOWBLIN WAS JUST AS ENJOYABLE AS THE FIRST TIME.



I WAS ABLE TO GET MORE INTIMATE WITH THE SUBJECT.



BOWBLIN CAN BE STRANGELY GENTLE.

IF I WAS BEING HONEST, I PREFERRED BEING MANIPULATED.



WE FUCKED ALL DAY.



EVEN THOUGH I PARRIED OUT, LUK WAS ABLE TO GET HIS SLOPPY SECOND.

THE MORNING
CAME WITH ITS OWN
SURPRISES.

BOOOOM!



OUR SUBJECT WAS BOMB,
NO DOUBT SCARED OFF BY
THE LOUD NOISE.



GRANCH HAD
STARTED HIS
ATTACK.

BOOM!



AND HONESTLY, I
COULDN'T CARE LESS.

LATER THAT EVENING, WE
DANCE AROUND A BONFIRE BURNING
A VERY UNUSUAL MEAT.

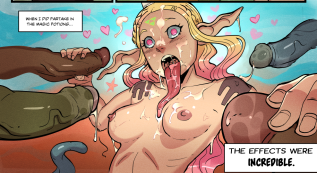


HE RUFFLED UP WITH
BONE MARROW.



HE KEPT ME
HAPPY LUCKY FOR THE
FLUCKY FLUCK TIME...

BUT LOOK SOME HITTING
THE DRESS HARD!



WHEN I DID PARTAKE IN
THE MASHED POTATOS...

THE EFFECTS WERE
INCREDIBLE.



I CAN'T REALLY REMEMBER HOW LONG WE STAYED, AS THAT WAS SPENT AS A BLOODED DOCK RUBBING.

AND LUK KEPT LOOKING MORE BEAN CELLS TO THE PRISON.

ONE DAY, THE BOWBELN HOOKED UP OUT OF HIS CAMP.

I GUESSED HE WAS SICK OF TWO BLABS EATING ALL HIS FOOD AND DRINKING ALL HIS POTIONS.



THAT NIGHT, I TRIED TO SATISFY MY NEEDS WITH LUK, BUT HE WAS STILL LOOPY...

IT WAS THEN I DECIDED THAT THESE PEOPLE ENCOUNTERED WERE NOT GOING TO CUT IT.

WE NEEDED TO FIND A BOWBELN VILLAGE.





THE NEXT DAY, I HAD TO FEED
A STILL LOOPY LAR ALONG BY ONE LEG
AS MY SEARCH FOR THE VILLAGE.



I CLIMB ABOARD
MY OLD HOME.



IT SEEMED LIKE GARCH
WAS MAKING HIMSELF
COMFORTABLE.

FAR AWAY FROM THE CASTLE,
I FOUND A CLEARING AND TIED LINA TO A TREE.
IT STOPPED HER FROM WAKENING UP.



I HOPED FOR THE DREAM TO
FLUSH OUT OF HIS SYSTEM.

AND I RAISED
MYSELF AS WELL.



SOON HE WAKEN UP TO HIS USUAL SELF,
BUT I WAS BORRED OUT OF MY MIND.



BUT THEN HE FOUND IT.



AFTER BEING DEPRIVED
OF MONSTER DOOMS FOR SO LONG,
I WAS OVERWHELMED.

THE BRUTAL
MISTOOK MY HESITATION
FOR UNWILLINGNESS.

THOUGH, THESE
BANDOLERS OF WAR
AREOUND IN IT'S OWN RIGHT.

I COULDN'T WAIT
TO BE PULLED UP.

I WAS IN
BOKOBLIN DICK
HEAVEN.

IF I HAD BEEN HONEST WITH MYSELF,

MY MIND DID GOBY
BACK TO THE RESPONSIBILITY THAT
WAS TURNING AWAY FROM.

THESE MOMENTS OF REFLECTION WERE SHORT-LIVED
A BOWGLIN COOK BANGED INTO YOU WILL DO THAT.

AT NIGHT, LINA GOT HIS SLOPPY SECOND
WHEN EVERYONE WAS ASLEEP. I COULDN'T HARDLY
FEEL IT BUT IT MADE HIM HAPPY.

THE BOWGLIN
MARKED MY BODY WITH
THEIR PINKY MARKS.

I WAS EXCITED
BY THE PROSPECT
A LITTLE BOWGLIN
SWEETENING MIGHT BE.



WE COULD SEE THE PLANES COMING FROM WHERE CASTLE
GALAXY BUNCH FINALLY REACHED HIS SOUL.

I DIDN'T CARE LEFT!
I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF MY NIGHTLY BASTING,
MY BROTHER LOVERS FILLING ME WITH HOT CUB.



LINK WAS DANCING WITH THE OTHERS!
HE'D ALREADY HAD THEIR TURN ON ME.

PREGNANT & FULL OF CUM
I HAD NEVER BEEN SO
CONTENT.