

March 2019  
Quarterly



Featuring:  
Comics  
Single pics  
Character bios  
Sequential pics





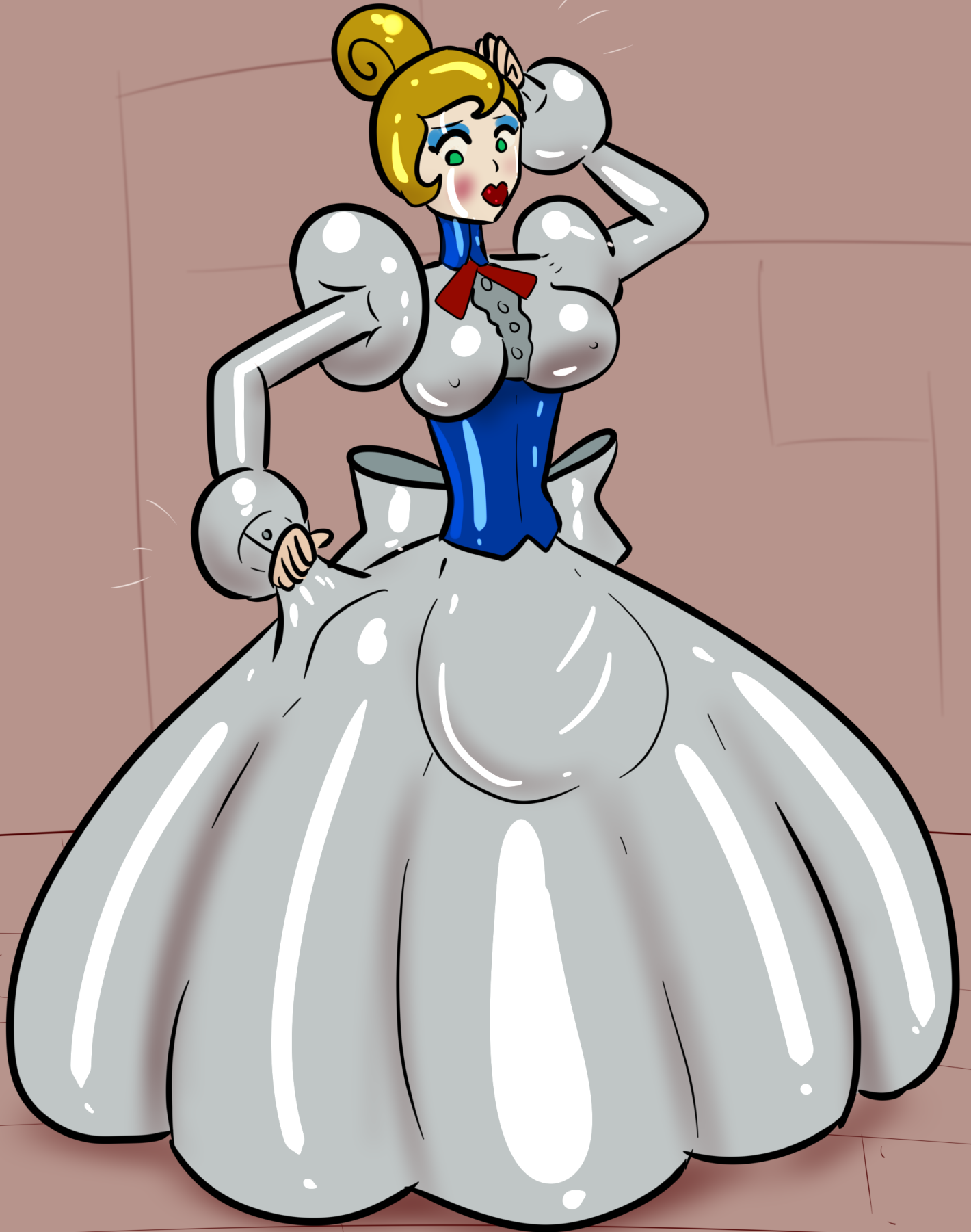
A Special Thank you to Patrons:

galarno, Rico, Martin, Blake ,GTA, supapan, Dragon-Tear, BowtieFan, Joanne, SwankyPajamas, Lyhoko, Greck, 3DArt-Noob, ChiefJudge,Papadapupi, Jeff,lightze, Nic, Tenebre, gwahhh, David, AnomalyBlitz, nazrac, Jamison, maodou526,Artemis,Yongbo, Josh, SINISTAR, Brandygang, T, Scott, Alenonimo, Sekikumo, awesomeguy, Chase, Oskar, natsu910, andychang, pawsnreflect, Looker42, ShinyHypnotic

Thanks for your support!



PSycho



Shelby



CARRYING OUT TASK  
VACUUMING MAIN HALL





pswlcua





STAY  
OUT  
←

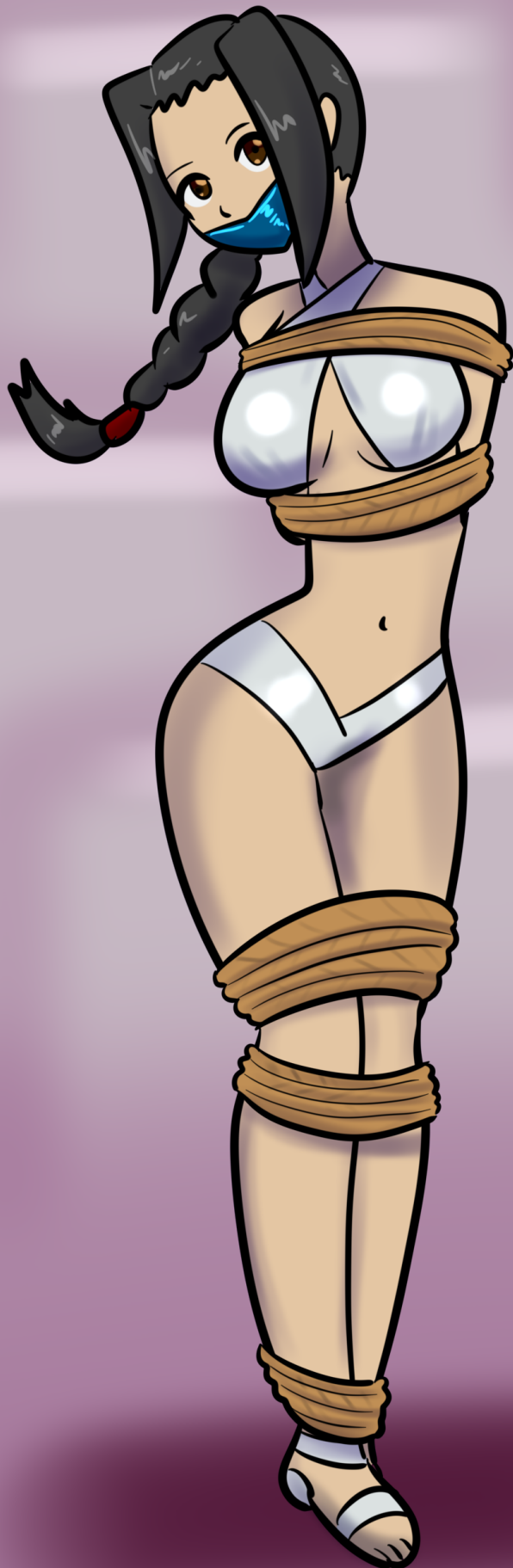
TRAPS  
HEAD  
⚠

Odessa has  
joined the  
ranks of  
House Hearts.





PSWICVA



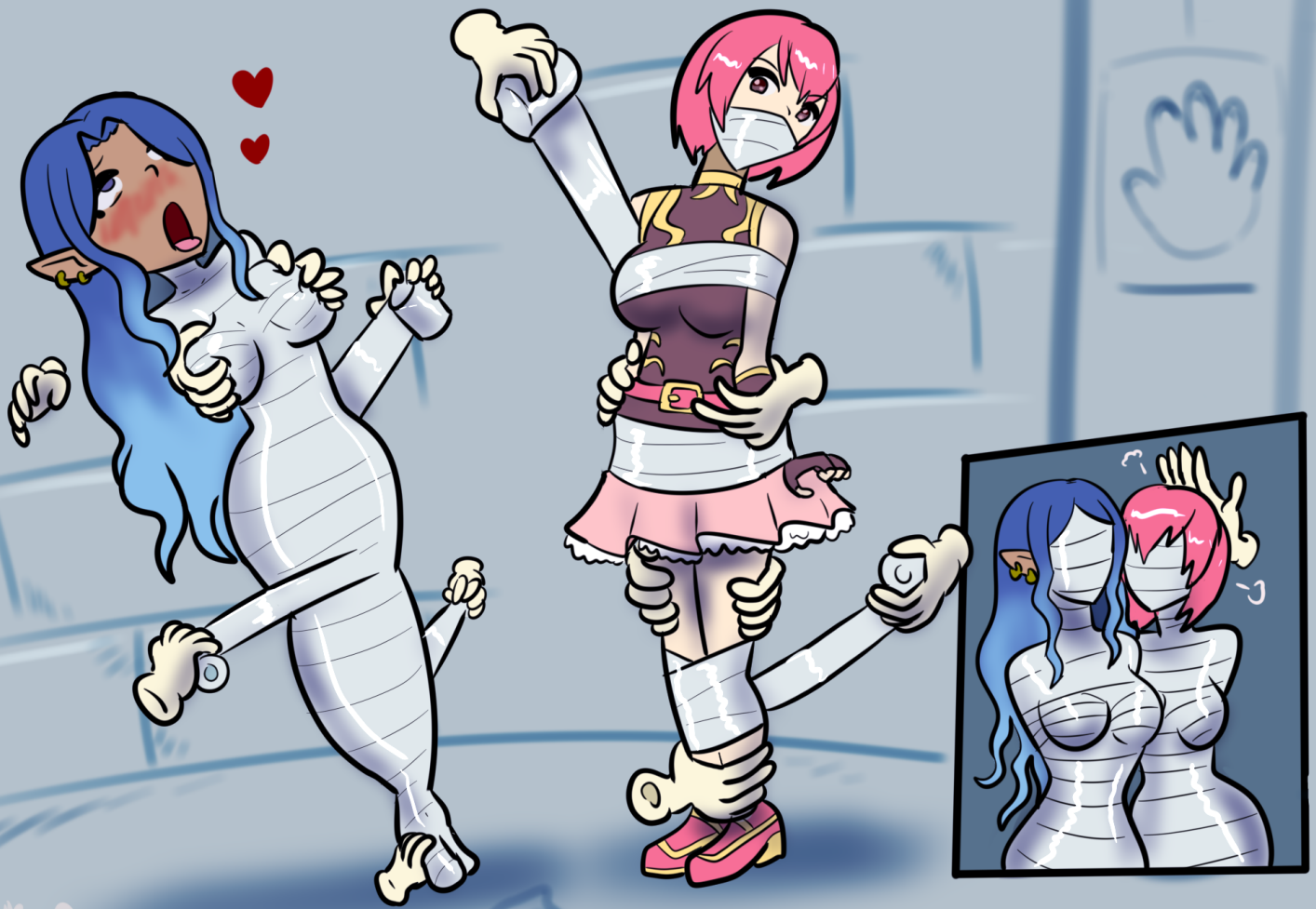
PSWKA



PSWKA



PSWICVA



Finding themselves deep within an ancient tomb, Zaphira and Roxanne had gotten split off from their allies, Hazle and Stella, after a particularly intense fight. Moving forward down the twisting, perilous hallways of the tomb, they had hoped to meet back up with them deeper within- but their hopes were quickly dashed.

Tens of ethereal hands had suddenly appeared before them, raising from the floor, pushing out from the walls around them. Zaphira flung her lightning spells at them, and Roxanne slashed at them with her blade, but both had little effect. It was only a matter of time before the duo would wear themselves out and succumb to the grasping geists that were closing in on them.

Each hand grabbed at their limbs, pressing their legs together and holding their arms down at their sides. Zaphira was fairly easy to ensnare, quickly wound from neck to toe in tight wrappings that the hands had produced. She had tried to call out for Hazle and Stella at one point - only to feel a pair of the hands sneak up from behind to grab at her tender breasts, squeezing and kneading them with their ghastly palms. Her cry for help came out as an involuntary moan of pleasure instead, and the hands would quickly bind the rest of her head in bandages.

Roxanne was ever the fighter, and wouldn't let the hands take her so easily. She went to squirming, kicking and biting, anything to get away from her captors. However, it was ultimately fruitless- watching as her partner was mummified, and helpless to stop the ghosts from slowly ensnaring her as well. Gagged with several tight bandages around her mouth, she couldn't call for help- her words coming out as angered, muffled grunts as she watched herself be mummified.

Once they were done, the hands would carry the hapless adventurers away. For reasons known only to them, the girls were placed inside a sarcophagus together. Tightly pressed together and with only their hair left free from mummification, The last thing that they'd feel were a pair of the ghostly hands placing themselves on each of their heads, patting them in a condescending way. The hands then sealed them inside, their only hope for escape elsewhere in the tomb...

Fishy in..

# "SPEEDBAG"



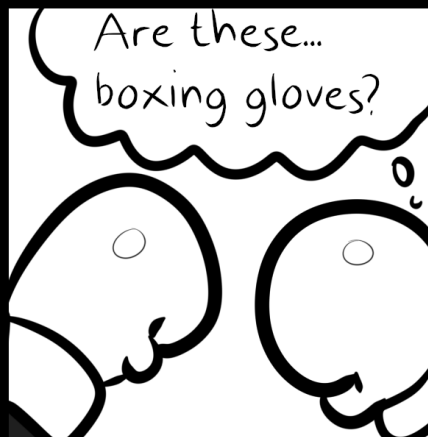
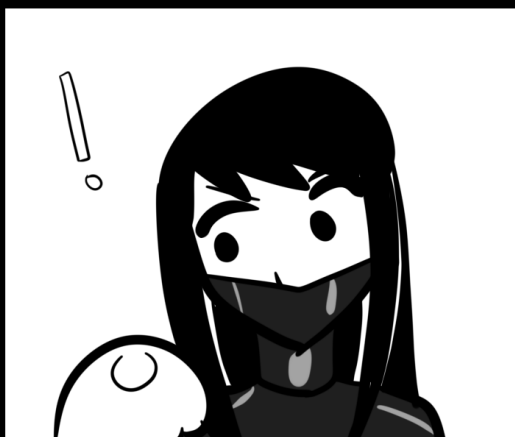




Mmmm-  
mmm  
mph?



Hm?



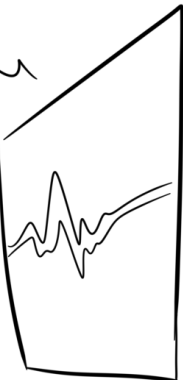
Are these...  
boxing gloves?



Hrmm  
mmm  
mmm!

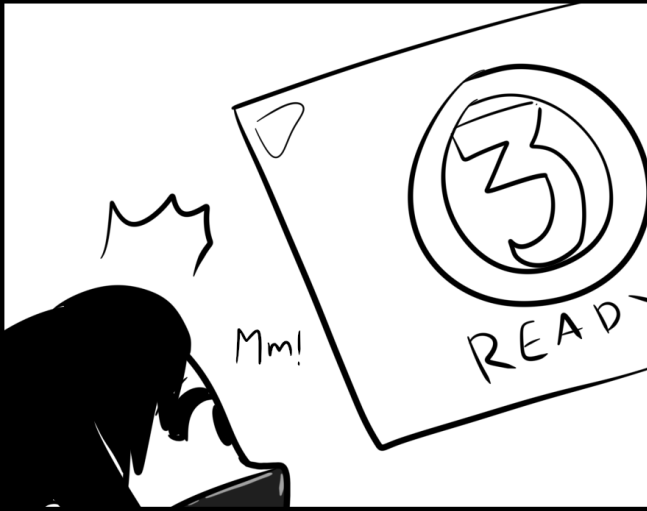


BZZZT



TO BE FREE,  
DO A 100 ON  
THE SPEEDBAG.  
GOOD LUCK.

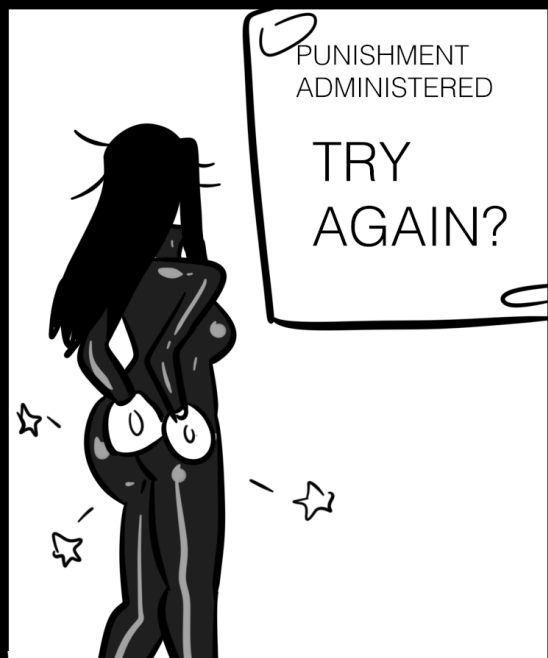
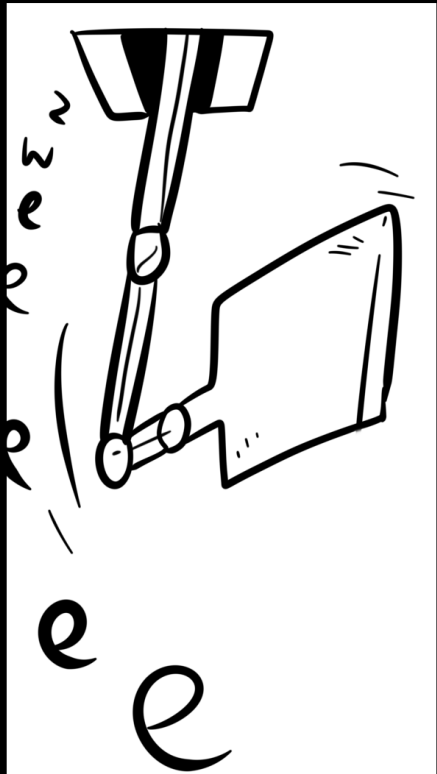
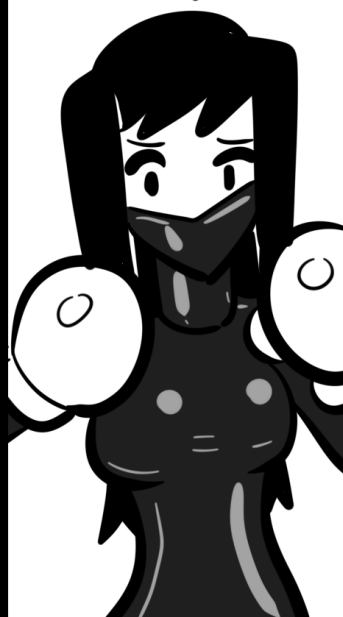
I'm expected  
to do  
boxing  
exercises  
in all this  
latex?



TIME UP!  
YOU GOT  
38  
PUNCHES

FAILURE

Hmmph?





I always wanted to work out but I...



Too tired, or too busy, or no time... And now fate forces me.

I always made excuses.



Mmm cmm dmm thmmf!  
(I can do this)



GO!

TIME UP!

YOU GOT

52

PUNCHES



YOU GOT  
71  
PUNCHES

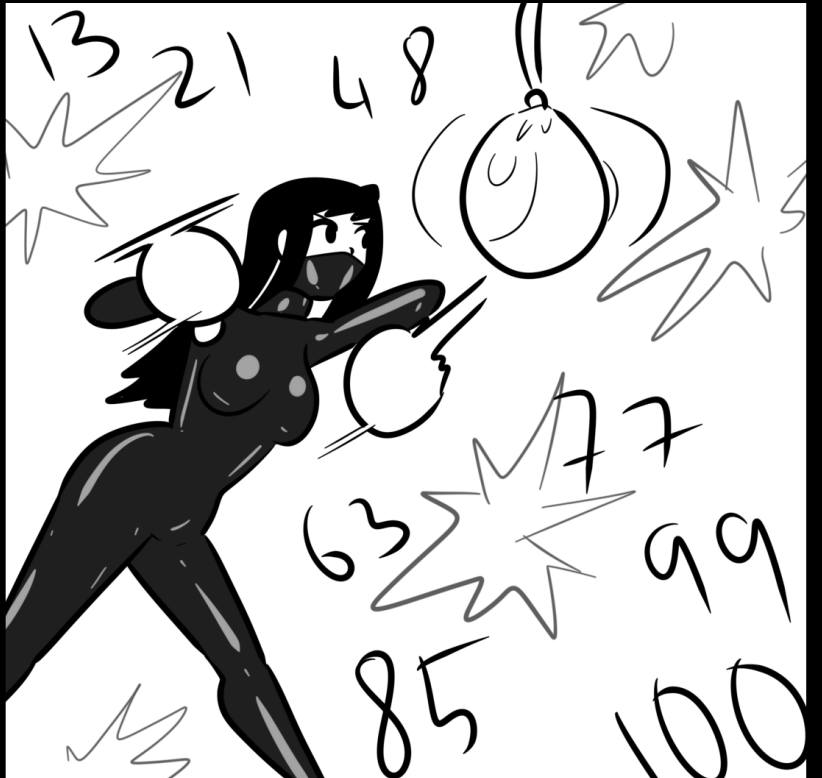
SPANK



I bet you, the person behind the screen is enjoying this. I'll show you!

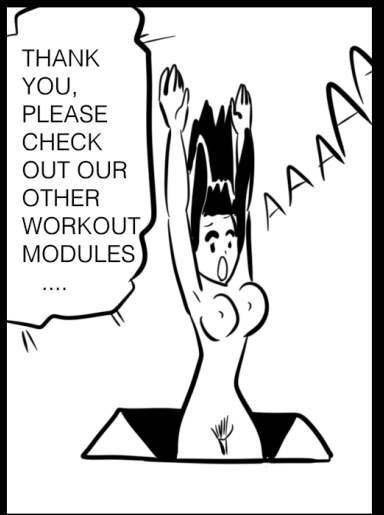
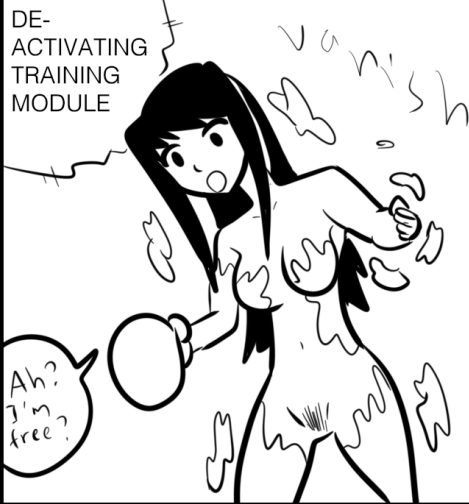
TRY AGAIN

Y/N



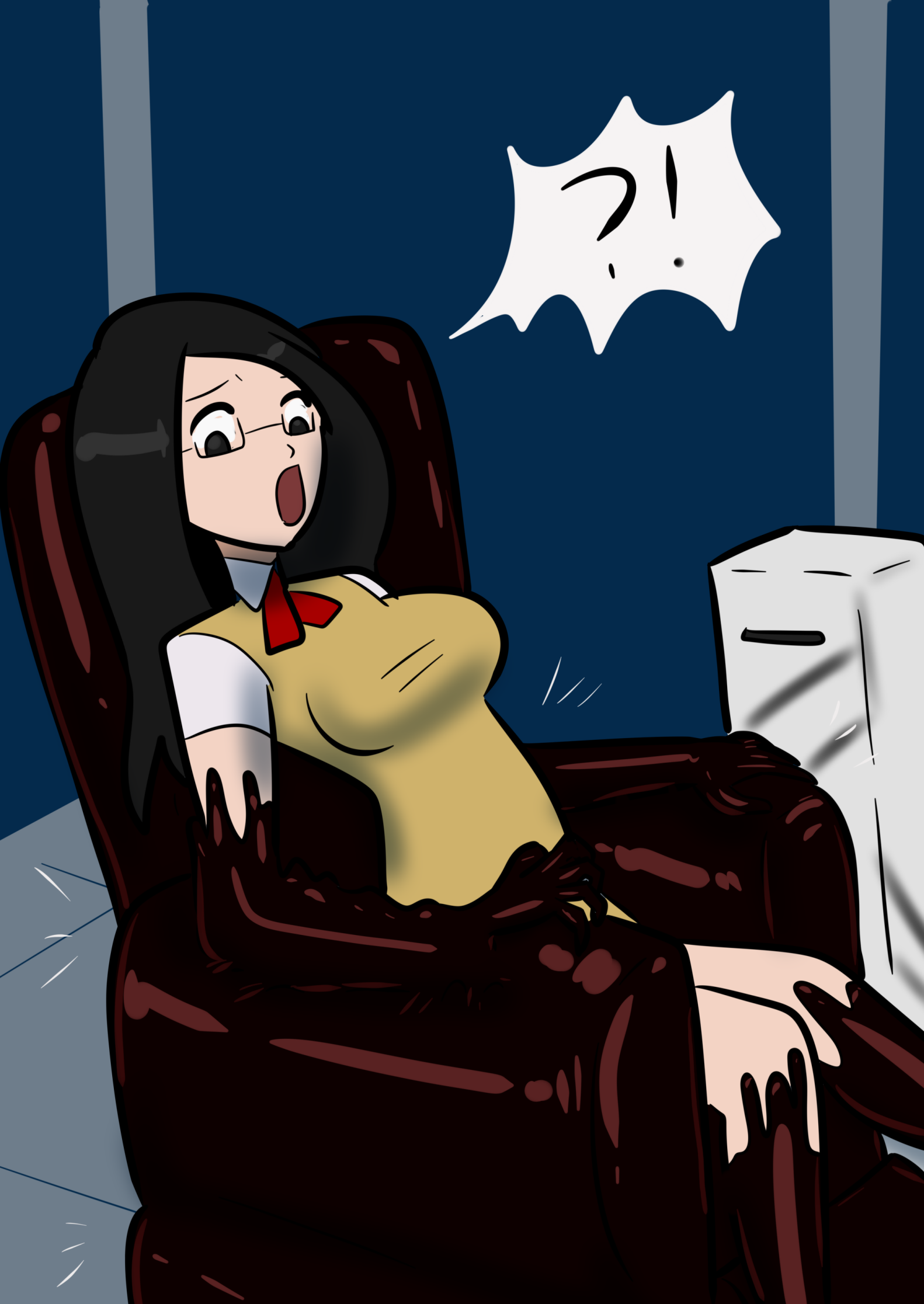
# YOU GOT 101 PUNCHES

## CONGRATULATIONS



end









Squeak!







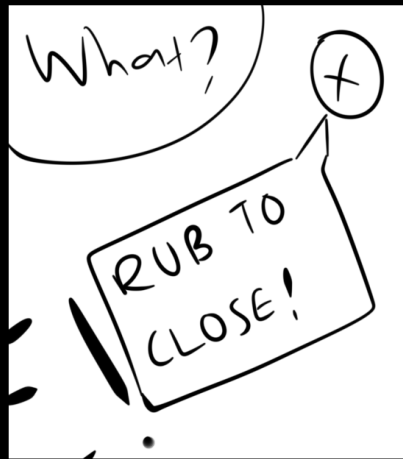
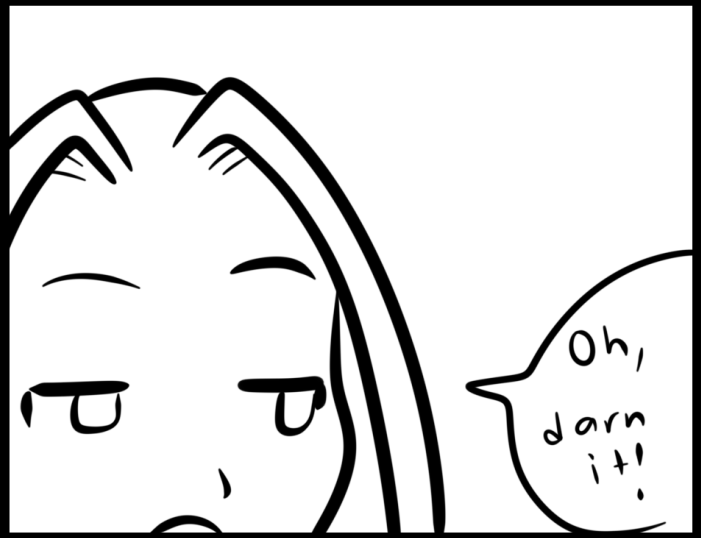
Thank you.  
Please  
use me  
again.

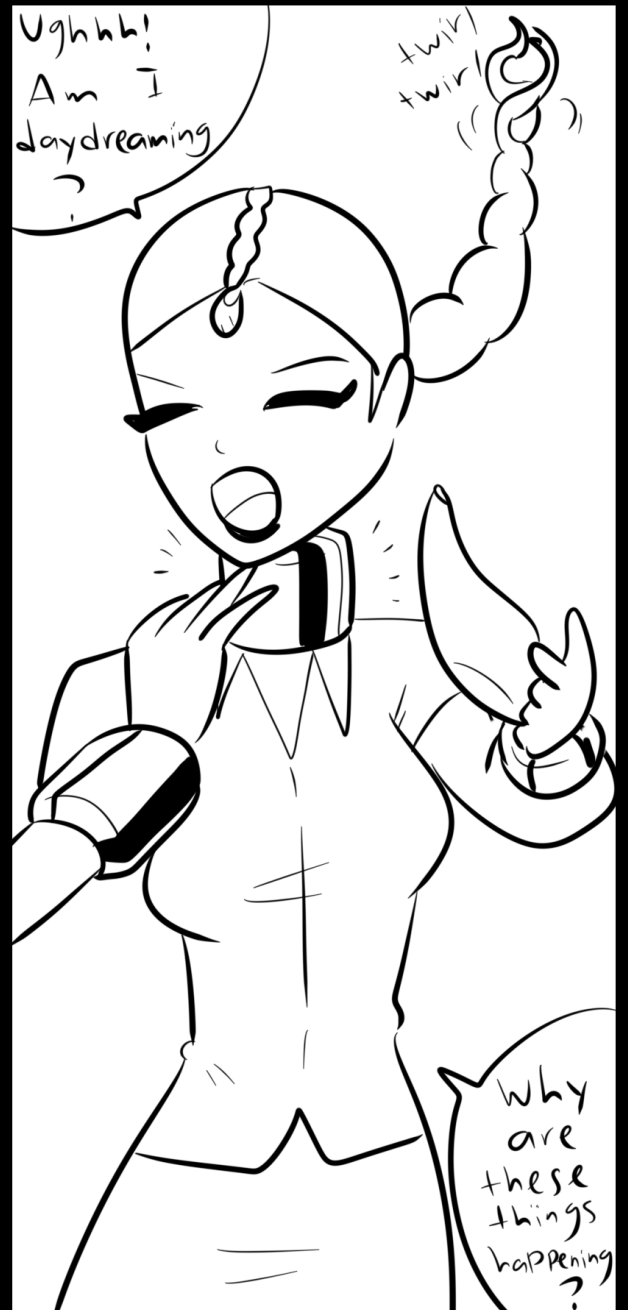
Erika  
in  
....

Wishes  
Abound

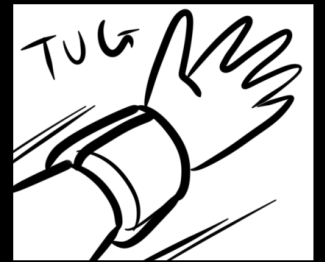
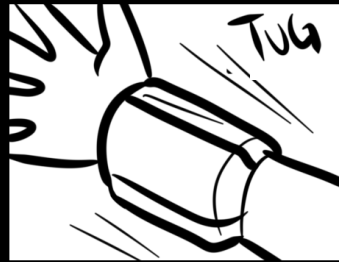
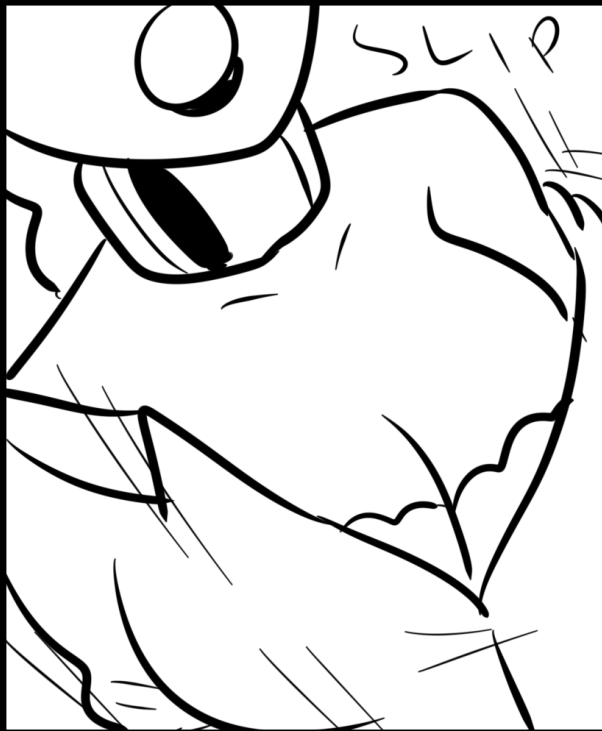




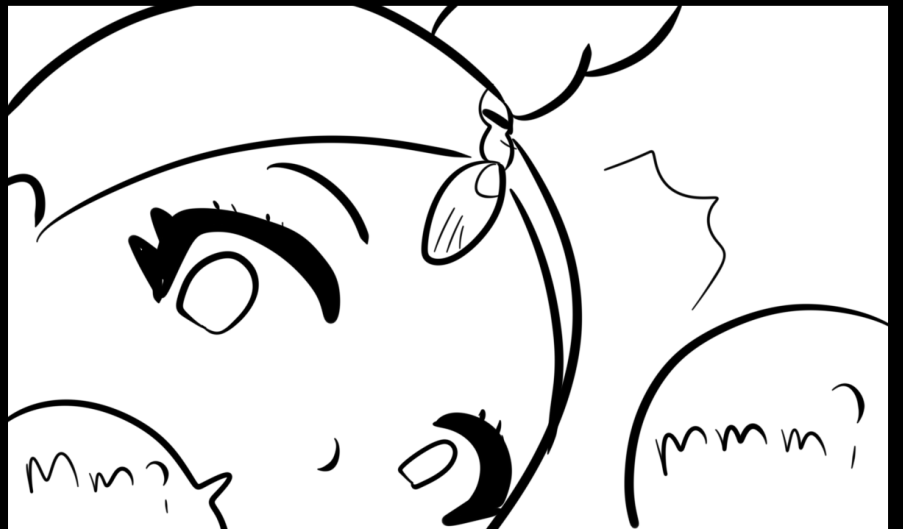
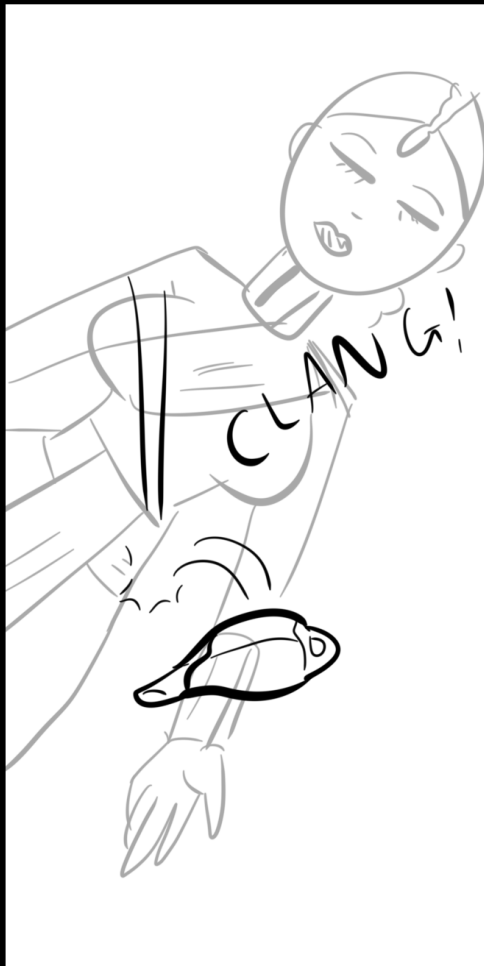
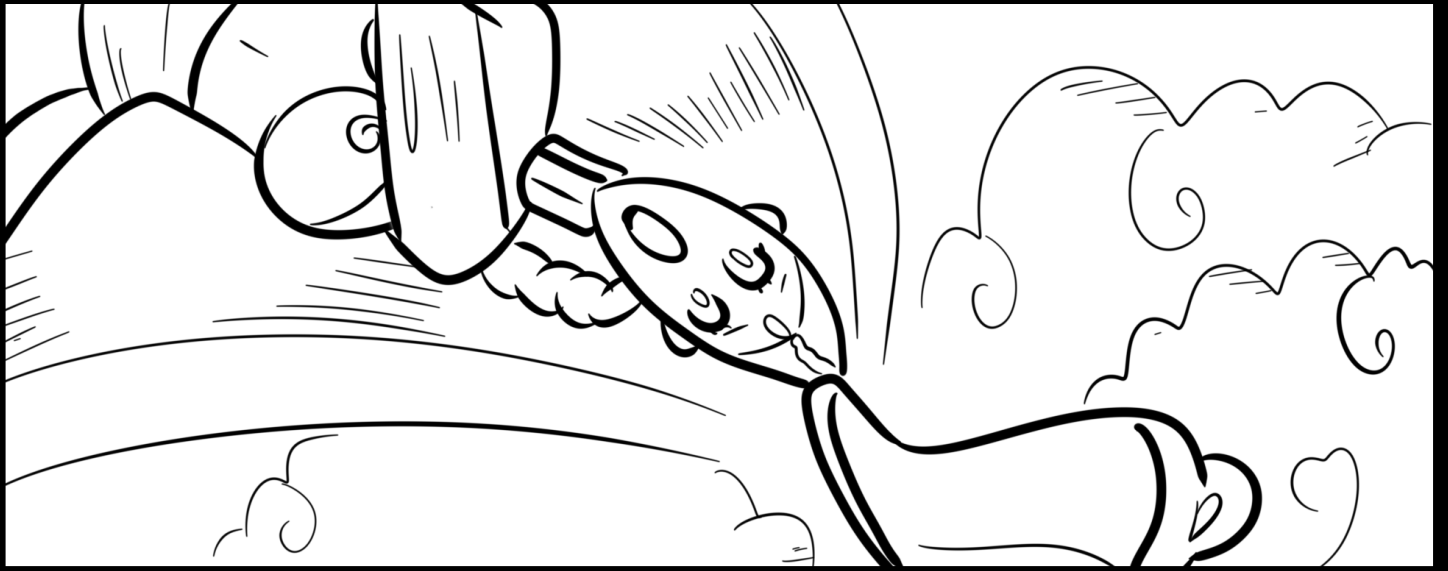


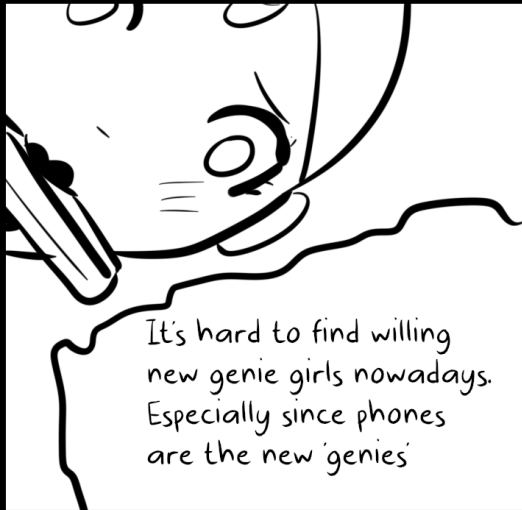












It's hard to find willing new genie girls nowadays. Especially since phones are the new 'genies'

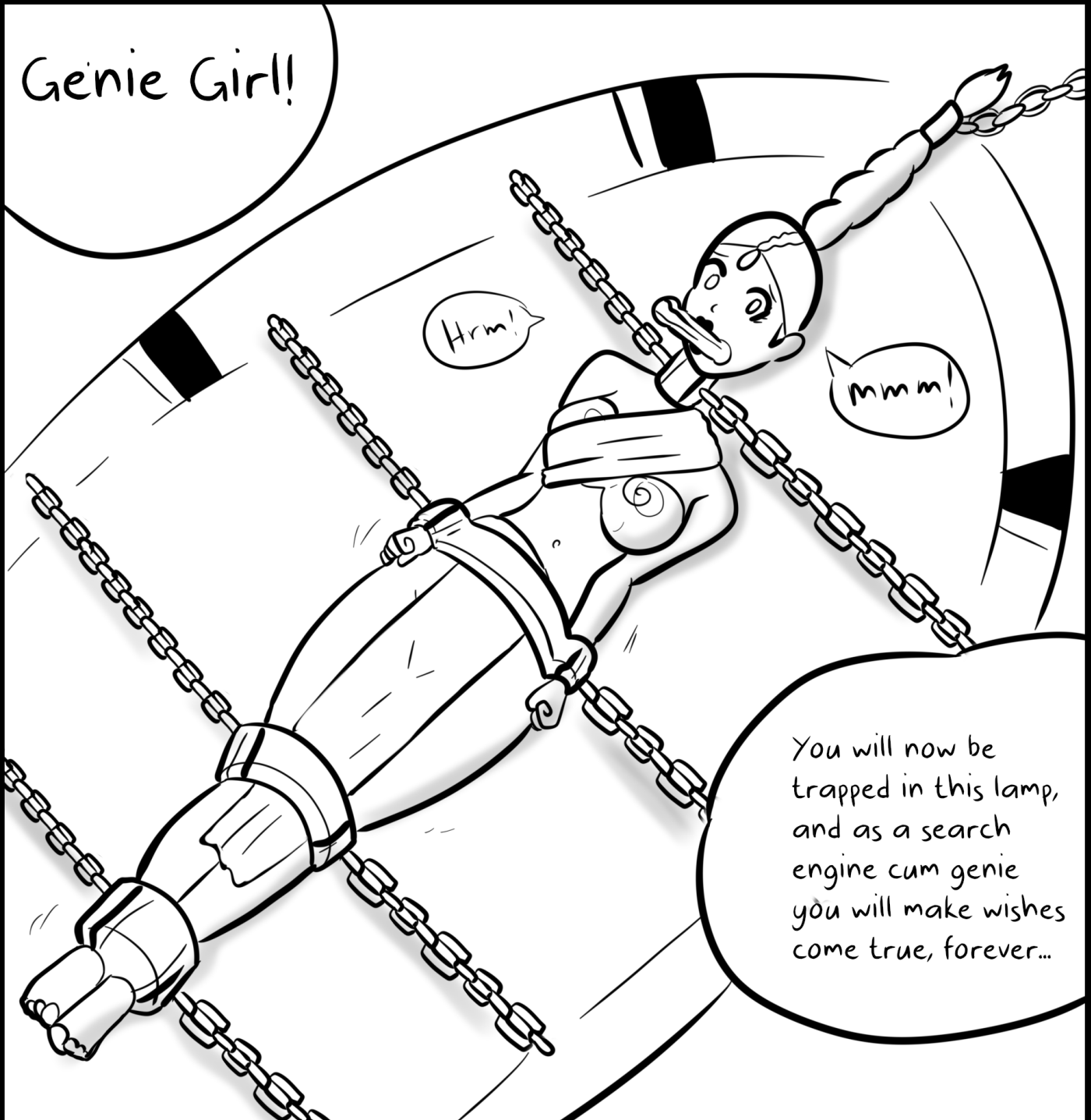


Search engines grant your wishes, and become part of your life.



And since you are so good in this, Erika...

You will become such a good...



Genie Girl!

Hrm!

mmm!

You will now be trapped in this lamp, and as a search engine cum genie you will make wishes come true, forever...

end

What a beautiful day for a walk in the forest!

DON'T STEP ON VINES!

Uh...

...STEP



Ah?  
Unnh...

T-too  
late!



Gotta get these off-  
Aaah! Being wrapped feels so gooooood!

Mmmm,  
yes....  
Tighter,  
please!



TUG!

WRAP

TUG!

WRAP

WRAP







## Gena

Age: 20

Bust size: DD

Height: 5'3"

Species:

Undead (former)

Human (current)

Residence: Hazerath  
(alternate dimension)

Favorite bondage:  
Crotchrope, boxtie



## Backstory

Gena was a regular college girl who was turned into a vampire. After being purged by her own crush, she was given another chance of life as a farmer in an alternate dimension where magic instead of technology ruled.

Relationships:

Shawna - friend

Sarah - frenemy

Ina - ally

Rinny (doll) - enemy

Sylph - Neighbor