

Countess Glisauwen



Hey you!

First thing: thanks for reading this!

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In the comics section, in every issue's page, you'll find a link to download them in just a click. Seeing there's traffic helps me a lot.

That being said, please keep on reading and enjoy.

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It wasn't a rainy, cloudy and dark night, but a sunny, cloudless and bright day. actually, it usually was, the castle was located in one of the most beautiful spots in the whole country, a bit isolated from downtown, if anything.



The thing is, in there, for centuries, surrounded by luxury and mystery, long lived someone that many thought was nothing but a legend: the evil bimbo countess elisaugen dunkelblut.

AAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!!

IT CAN'T
BE... THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPENING
ALREADY, I'M
ONLY 236 YEARS
OLD!!

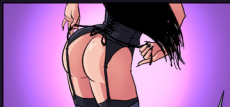
WHAT HAVE
I DONE TO
DESERVE SUCH
CURSE?

yes, bimbos
can see
themselves
reflected on
mirrors.

A **WRINKLE** ON
my FACE!!

the
wrinkle...

THIS MEANS
I NEED A DICK RIGHT NOW!!
LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN LOW
ON COCK POWER LATELY,
SO I BETTER GO OUT AND
FIND ONE BEFORE I GET
MORE OF THESE ON MY
PRECIOUS FACE!



TIME TO GO
OUT AND HUNT
SOME DONG AND
DRAIN ITS LIFE
ESSENCE.

THE CLINICS ARE
CLOSED ON WEEKENDS, SO
THERE'S NO OTHER CHANCE.
AND WAITING TWO DAYS WITH
THIS WRINKLE GROWING MORE
AND MAKING ME OLDER IS
NOT AN OPTION.

PUFF

AND IT'S
HOLIDAYS SO
ULTRER DRIVERS ARE
CHARGING EXTRA,
SOODAMNIT...

CRAP, THERE'S
NOBODY ELSE
AROUND THE TOWN...
GUESS THIS NEED
WILL HAVE TO BE MY
VICTIM...

HEY, YOU
LOOKED DIFFERENT
ON TRYINDR...

WHAT IN THE WORLD
ARE YOU T--- OOOH!
YEAH, NO! I STARTED
USING NEW FACE CREAMS
AND MOISTURIZERS... BUT
I'M STILL ME...

SEE?

UGH...
OK, I BETTER
RELAX BEFORE I
NEED 20 GUYS.

LISTEN, I
MAY NOT BE WHAT
YOU WERE LOOKING
FOR... BUT FOR SURE
I'M BETTER THAN
ANYTHING YOU EVER
IMAGINED.

AND WAY
OUT OF MY
LEAGUE.

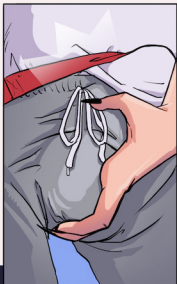
OH MAYBE
NOT. IT'S
YOUR LUCKY
DAY, BOY!

FOR REAL?
YOU'RE NOT
GONNA CHARGE
ME ANYTHING,
RIGHT?

MMMMMM,
THE ONLY PRICE
YOU'LL PAY WILL
BE... YOUR SOUL!!
NYAHHAHAHA.

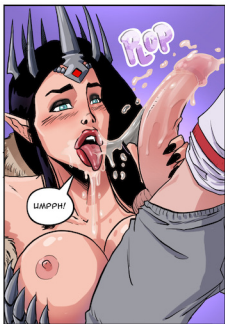
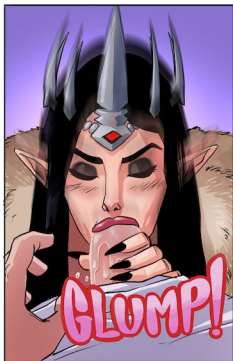
WAIT
WHAT?

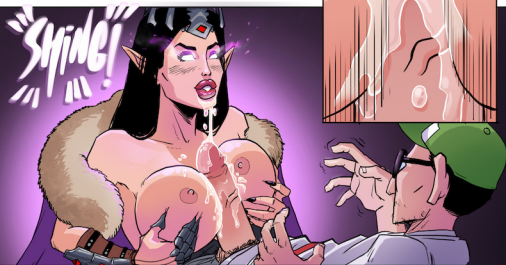
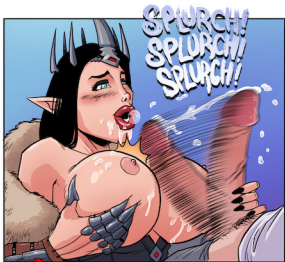
HERE
NOTHING,
NOTHING.

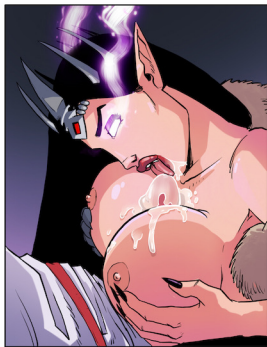


WITH THIS, I'LL HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY TO NOT ONLY GET RID OF THE WRINKLE, BUT TO BE FILLED WITH COCK POWER FOR DAYS!









AND NOW,
GET READY FOR THE
MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR. AND I
GET THE BIG PRIZE.

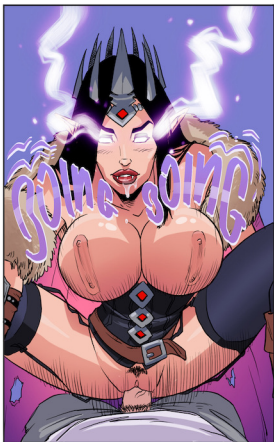
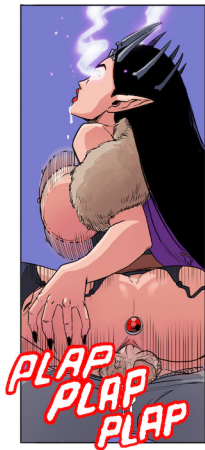
WORRY NOT,
I'LL DO THE HARD
WORK HERE, YOU JUST
STAY RELAXED AND
ENJOY. YOU'LL
PROBABLY NEVER
TASTE A PUSSY
LIKE THIS.

AND YOU'RE
GOING TO
REMEMBER IT
FOR THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE.



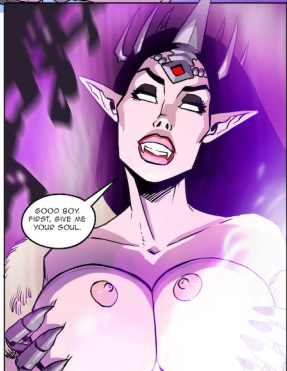
GO ON,
USE MY WHOLE
BODY. AS IF YOUR
LIFE DEPENDED
ON IT.





DICK-CUM!!





IN THE NAME OF THE
LORD OF ALL EVIL, I,
COUNTESS ELISAUGEN,
A HUMBLE BITCH OF
SATAN, CURSE YOU BY
POSSESSING YOUR
ESSENCE.

**AVE
SATANA!**

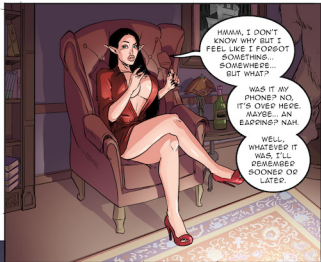
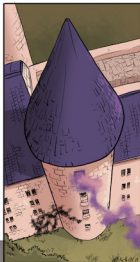
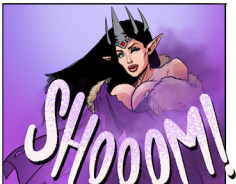
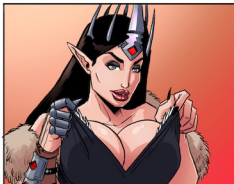
**TAKE MY
UNHOLY
WATER!**



FINALLY! NO
MORE WRINKLES AND
MY COCK POWER IS
FULLY RESTORED!
THE BITCH IS BACK!

NOW IT'S
TIME TO GO BACK
HOME AND KEEP
ON GOING WITH
MY LIFE.

I MEAN,
METAPHORICALLY
SPEAKING. AN
UNDEAD LIFE OF
LUXURY AND
DEBAUCHERY.



"IF I CAN'T RECALL I GUESS IT'S NOT THAT IMPORTANT, RIGHT?"

H...E...L...P...

FUCKING-YIKES!

UGH, WHAT A CREEP...

The End # 1