

WHOA! EASY
THERE QUADS! DON'T
SIEZE UP ON ME. THE LEGS
ARE ALWAYS A LITTLE TIGHT
AFTER MONTHS OF RUNNING
AT HIGH SPEED. IT'S JUST
ANOTHER SKAJLDMÆR
PROBLEM.

CHAPTER 2 A PROMISE TO BE KEPT



THE HYPER-ELECTROLYTES SHOULD START TO KICK IN SOON. BY TOMORROW, EVERYTHING SHOULD BE BALANCED OUT AND BACK TO MAXIMAL LEVELS. UNTIL THEN, I WALK SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY!

JELB IS RIGHT. IT DOES FEEL GOOD TO BE OUT OF THAT SUIT. THE SENSATION OF AIR BLOWING ON MY SKIN IS SO REFRESHING, ESPECIALLY ON MY HUGE MUSCULAR CALVES!



HMMM. THEY FEEL ABSOLUTELY GIGANTIC!




WHAT A VIEW!




STANDING
HERE, PROTECTED FROM
THE COLD AND HIDDEN FROM
THE MYRKALFAR, YOU CANNOT
DENY THAT WINTERBORNE
IS BREATHTAKINGLY
BEAUTIFUL.

THAT'S
WHY ODINSDOTTIR
CHOSE THIS WORLD
FOR US.



THE OLD
STORIES OF OUR
PEOPLE COMING DOWN
FROM VALHALLA, CARRIED ON
THE WINGS OF VALKYRIES,
LIKE THE CONQUERING
HEROES OF YORE.

OH, HOW I
WOULDN'T LIKED TO
SEE THAT, TO LIVE IN
THOSE TIMES WHEN THIS
WORLD WAS NEW TO US
AND THE POSSIBILITIES
WERE LIMITLESS!



BUT, IT'S ALL
DIFFERENT NOW. NOW
WE SIT IN OUR LAST REFUGE,
ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE REKKR
CLAN, AND WATCH THE HORIZON TO
CATCH A GLIMPSE OF VALHALLA,
ODINSDOTTIR'S PROMISE TO
US, TWINKLING IN THE
MORNING SKY.





MMM. SO BIG AND HARD! MY CALVES, MY LEGS, ARE SEXY AS FOCK! THEY MUST LOOK INCREDIBLE RIPPLING, BULGING AND FLEXING WHEN I WALK BY! THE HUGE MEATY MUSCLES FEEL SO HARD BENEATH THE SKIN. JUST LIKE METAL!



ALRIGHT, I'M GETTING TOO INTO MYSELF. LAST TIME I GOT THE HYPER-ELECTROLYTE DOSE, I ENDED UP LICKING ALL THE PARTS OF MY BODY I COULD REACH. THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN AGAIN. I NEED TO EXHIBIT SOME RESTRAINT. BEST TO JUST STRIP DOWN AND GO TO BED. I AM TIRED. *YAWN*



IT'S BEEN AWHILE SINCE I SLEPT IN A REAL BED.





THE DOSE
GIVES ME SOME
VIVID, WILD DREAMS,
TOO. BUT, I HOPE I
JUST GET SOME
GOOD SLEEP.

+SNORE+