

HORNWEED

Please, Marlon!
Can I Come With you to the
Magic Kingdom this time?
I Promise that I'll Behave!

Shut up, Victor.
You are not ready
AT ALL!

And however,
this is not a fun expedition.
I'm just going to the Hobgoblin Fair to
Purchase some herbs and spices for our
Potions and spells.

I'll Be
Back in a couple of hours,
Barring unforeseen
Circumstances...

Remember
the enchanted catnip
for me, Marlon!

CONJURATIO
PORTALIA

WOOSH!

Now, go Practice your
Divination skills and make sure to Be
out of trouble, or I'll lock your magic
wand and your Broom in the Bewitched
casket again for two weeks.

mPh...all right!
See you later...



WOOSH!

Oh my Dear
FREEBOONIA!
It's always so
good to Be Back.
My Born Place!
Better to stay far
away from the
Castle though...



Let's recruit those two drunk brutes... the witch queen will love them.

I told you, they are Mountain Trolls... Father and Son. You can have them for 5 golden Toorani each.

I'll take them Both. The Witch Queen needs more sex slaves for her harem.

Follow me... we need more aconite for the next Full Moon.

It's full of Royal Guards... I need to be fast and discreet. Nobody will recognize me anyway, after all these years..

AFTER A WHILE...



Please, VozPop, what do you mean you don't have Hornweeds? I need a lot of it for my Potions!

I told you, sorcerer. I'm not going to the Hornwoods anymore. Those stinking half-goat devils are out of control!



There are herbs of them in that wicked forest. You can try to go and get some weed by yourself. But you'll need to pay a tribute to those monsters. And you know what that wildfolk yearn for...



I'll do it by myself, goblin! I mean, how hard can it be? I'm a Big, Powerful sorcerer... I'll be back in one hour full of what I need.

I'm a HOBGOBLIN!

Oh, those devils will love that Big sorcerer's ass...

AFTER A LONG RESEARCH IN THE FOREST...

Here it is! Finally!



MAGICAL HORNWEEP! It smells amazing. VOZDOB, STUPID GOBLIN. There is not even a "devil" guarding the shrubs.



I'm gonna fill my sacks full of these goodies and go Back to Reality...I wonder what kind of mess is Victor being right now. I can't leave that Pest alone for so long!



OH!

RUSTLE RUSTLE



Looking for something, Sir?

and ZixPill! This is our forest, and this is our HORNWEEP, Petty thief.

I'm Pix, and these are my Brothers satyrs...

Olweeth...



O my Gobs! I forgot how Big satyrs are...

you need to earn that if you really want it.

RUSTLE RUSTLE

RUSTLE RUSTLE



well, I guess I can have some fun. Victor will be ok!

After a while...



This slutty
dad sucks so
good!

And
his hole tastes
so good!

SLURP!
MUNCH!
MUNCH!



can we
take him to the village
and use him as our
cumbump, Pix?

SLURP!
SLURP!



Gulp!

SUCK!

No,
Brothers!



SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!

My satyr intuition
tells me that this sorcerer
has an important mission
for the Magic Kingdom.

HUMP!
HUMP!
HUMP!



SQUIRT!

SQUIRT!

We must let him go.
But now, let's fuck him
for the whole night!



MOAN!

Look,
he's morphing!



I told you, we must let him go. It's almost dawn!

I would marry him as my papwife at once!

SQUIRT!

SPURTH!

PLAP!
PLAP!
PLAP!

He would be perfect in our village with the other elders!

The Bestial screams and yells of the horry satyrs reverberate in the whole County, Marion was filled with satyr cum, that as you can see, has many magical Proprieties...



Suddenly, he woke up, out of the woods, completely hungover...

Wakey sorcerer! You had fun in the forest, I can see!



Dont worry, those will disappear in a few days. At least you earned two sacks full of weeb, are you satisfied?

My Big magical ass surely is, Goblin!

I'm a HOBGOBLIN!



What the hell it happened? OUCH...my head! Horns? Oh...now I remember!

THE END?