

AND HERE WE HAVE AN OIL PORTRAIT OF THE GREAT QUEEN ELOISE, PAINTED BY ONE OF HER KINGDOM'S MANY ARTISTS. DESPITE THE SURROUNDING CASTLE WALLS AGING AND CRUMBLING, THIS PORTRAIT HAS SOMEHOW REMAINED PRISTINE SINCE THEY HUNG IT HERE DURING HER REIGN.



SHE WAS KNOWN AS A KIND QUEEN TO HER SUBJECTS, AND A VORACIOUS LOVER WELL INTO HER OLD AGE. SINCE THERE ARE NO REAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF HER, WE'RE UNSURE IF THE ARTIST TOOK SOME CREATIVE LIBERTY WITH HER PROPORTIONS, THOUGH HISTORICAL WRITINGS ABOUT HER OFTEN HIGHLIGHT HER MATURE BEAUTY IN A TIME WHEN MOST MEN WERE MARRYING 13 YEAR OLD GIRLS.



MY HUSBAND
SAYS I REMIND
HIM OF HER,
THOUGH I THINK
IT'S BECAUSE HIS
EYESIGHT IS
STARTING TO GO.
HAH!

SORRY, YOU DIDN'T
COME HERE TO HEAR
ABOUT ME. ALRIGHT
FOLKS, THE TOUR GROUP
IS MOVING TO THE NEXT
STOP! WHO WANT'S TO
SEE WHERE THE
KNIGHTS LIVED?


A young man with spiky brown hair and a yellow t-shirt stands in a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings, columns, and large windows. He has a bored expression. In the background, other people are walking on a red carpet.

UGHHHHH.
THIS IS SO BORING.
WHY WOULD I CARE
ABOUT WHAT SOME
RICH OLD HAG DID
HUNDREDS OF
YEARS AGO?

AH, THAT'S SIR
RICHARD'S ARMOR!
SOME HISTORIANS
BELIEVE HIM TO BE
ONE OF THE
QUEEN'S MANY
CONSORTS...



HRMPH. WELL, AT
LEAST I DON'T HAVE
TO DEAL WITH THAT
LAME OLD TOUR
GUIDE ANYMORE.
HUH... I'VE NEVER
SAT ON A THRONE
BEFORE...



HA! THIS THING IS
ACTUALLY PRETTY COMFY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THOSE
OLD FARTS GOT TO JUST
SIT ON THIS ALL DAY
WHILE THE PEASANTS DID
ALL THE WORK. WISH I
COULD LIVE LIKE
THAT, HEH...

A young man with brown hair, wearing a yellow t-shirt, blue jeans, and brown sneakers, is sitting on a large, ornate golden throne with a red tufted backrest. He is holding a black smartphone in his right hand and taking a selfie. The setting is a grand cathedral with high ceilings, arched windows, and red-carpeted stairs. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

OH WAIT, I
GOTTA TAKE A
SELFIE BEFORE
SOMEONE KICKS
ME OUT OF THIS
THING. HEH,
"#KINGSHIT..."

* S H I M M E R *

HUH? WHY AM I WEARING A CROWN IN THIS PIC? I'M NOT USING A FILTER, RIGHT? WAIT, I'M REALLY WEARING IT?! WHERE DID THIS CROWN COME FRO-





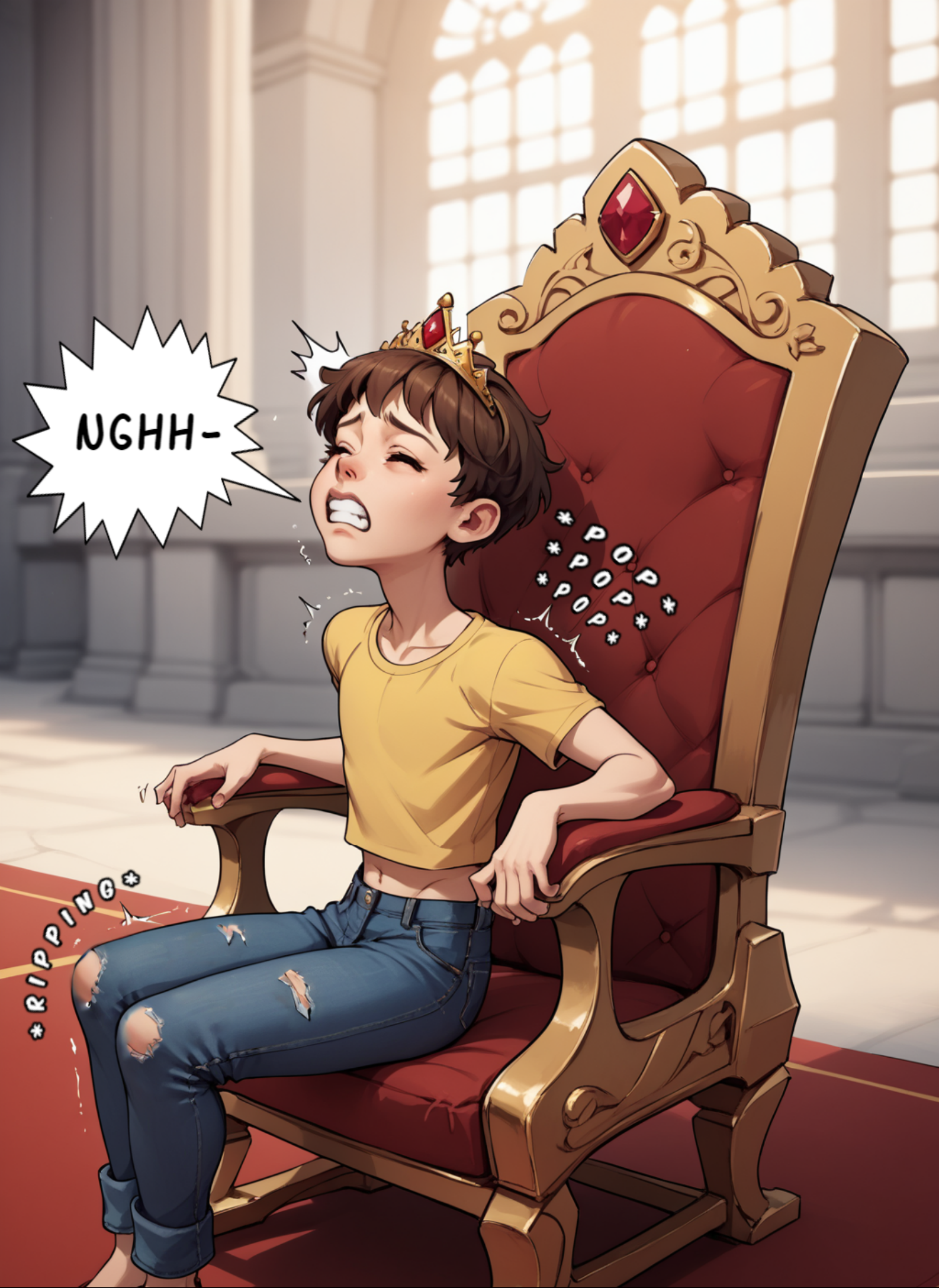
WHA?! WHERE'S MY
PHONE?! Q- QUEEN
ELOISE'S DIARY!?!
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!?

POOF!



WHERE DID
EVERYONE GO?!
WHY DOES
EVERYTHING
SUDDENLY LOOK SO
NEW!? WHAT'S-
GHKK!

CRICK



NGHH-

POPP
POPP
POPP
POPP
POPP

RIPPING



GHK-
GAAHH!!

SNAP!

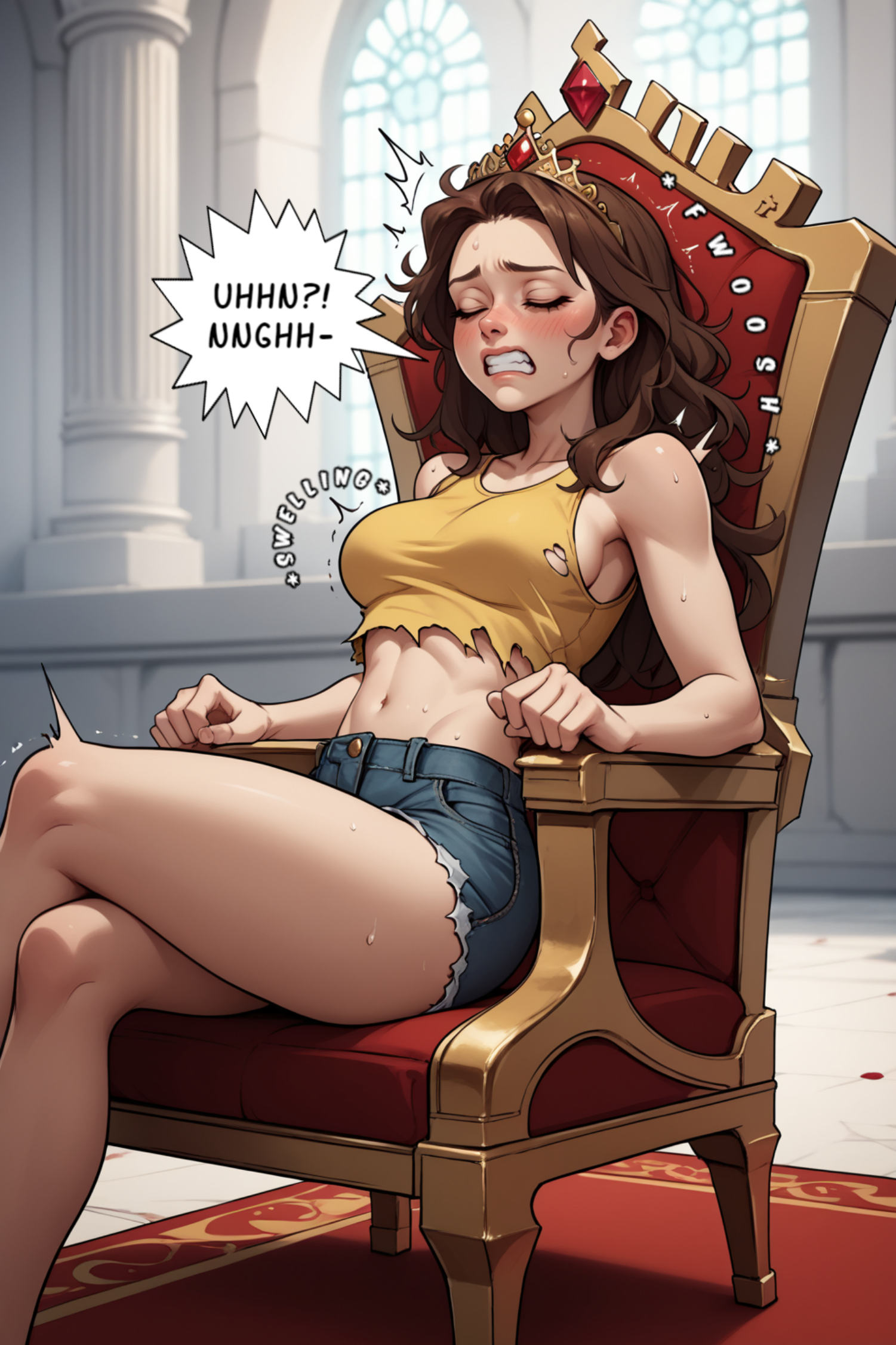
CRACK!

A young woman with short, curly brown hair is sitting on a large, ornate golden throne with a red tufted seat. She is wearing a yellow short-sleeved crop top and blue denim shorts. She has a crown with red gemstones on her head. She has a look of extreme distress, with wide eyes, a wide-open mouth, and sweat drops on her face and body. Her hands are clenched into fists. The background shows a grand, classical interior with columns and a large arched window with a decorative pattern. A speech bubble is on the left.

W- WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME?! PLEASE,
SOMEBODY
HELP ME!



ENUGH!? MY
CHEST!? OH
GOD, ARE
THOSE-
GHHNN-



UHHN?!
NNGHH-

SWELLING



AHH-
HAAHH-


STRETCHING

RIPPING



AHHNN-
OUAHHH!

BURST!

A digital illustration of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a golden crown with red jewels and blue denim shorts. She is sitting on a red throne with gold trim. Her breasts are disproportionately large and are the focus of the scene. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "W- WHAAA- WHAT THE FUCK?!?!". To the left of her breasts, the word "BOUNCING" is written in a curved, stylized font with asterisks at the beginning and end. The background shows a grand, classical-style interior with a large window and columns.

W-
WHAAA-
WHAT THE
FUXX?!?!

BOUNCING



T- THIS THING
WON'T COME OFF!
SHIT, WHERE IS
EVERYONE?! I
GOTTA GET HELP
BEFORE-



HUH!?
MY ASS FEELS-
OH GOD, PLEASE,
NO MORE! IT'S
ALREADY TOO-

SWELL



TIGHT-HNGGH-

RIPPING


BULGING



GAAHH!!!

BURST! *

* JIGGLE! *



OHH GOD,
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING! I
MUST BE
DREAMING-

TWITCH

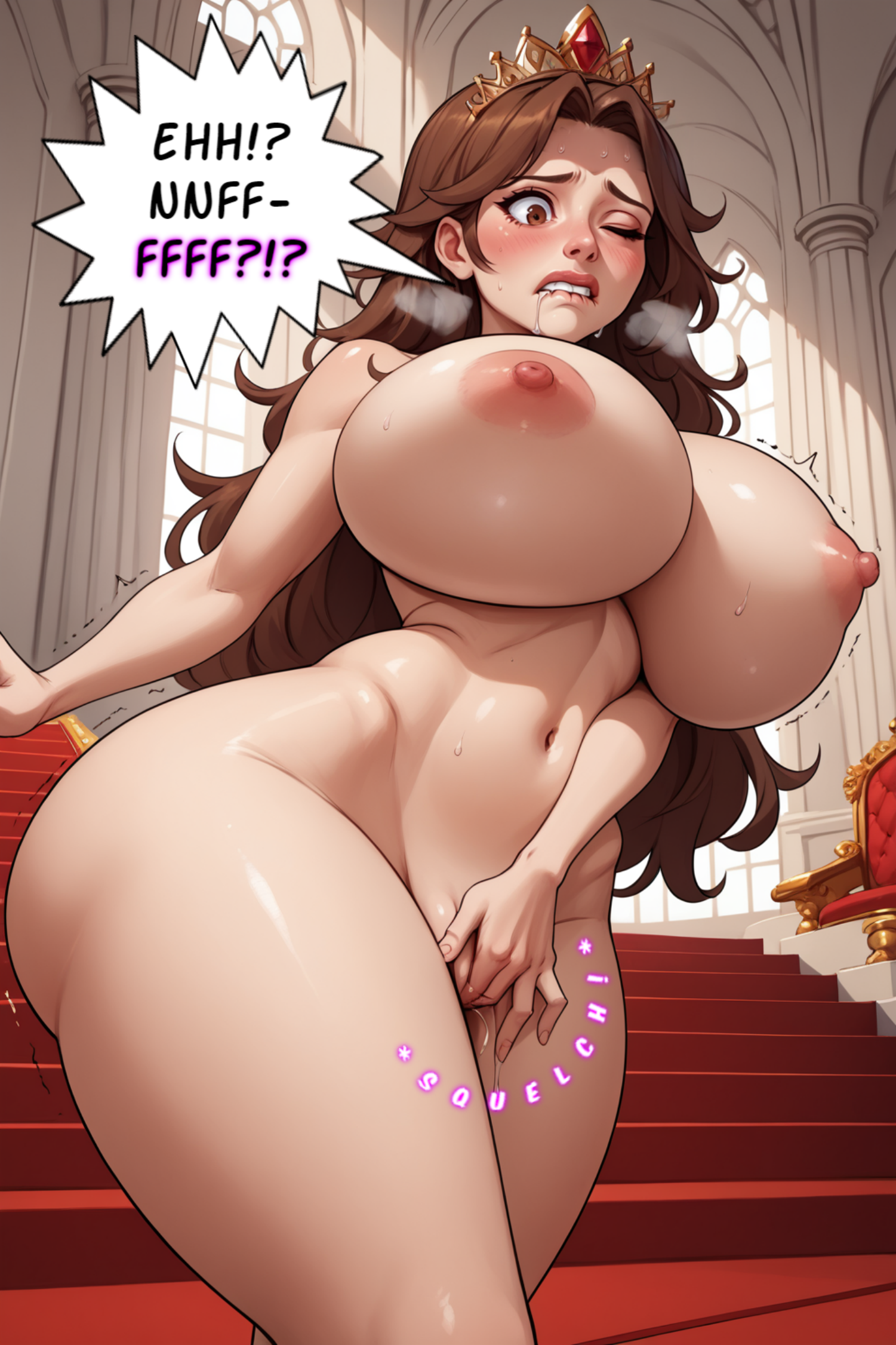
GUHH!?
W- WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
MY CROTCH!? I
CAN'T EVEN SEE
PAST MY CHE-

SCHLURPING



EHH!?
NNFF-
FFFF?!?

SQUELCHI



FUUUCK!
WHERE'D IT
GO?! WHERE'S
MY D-

AH! HAAHH!!
OHH MY GOD,
I- I'M
GONNA-

SCHLICK!

SCHLICK!

SCHLICK!





OOHHGGH!

GAAGHiii

SPLOSH!



HUFF
H- HOLY...
THAT FELT...
NNUH...?
M- MY
CLOTHES?

*** Q U I V E R I N G ***



W- WHA? THIS
CLOTHES FEEL SO
SOFT AND
EXPENSIVE... LIKE
THEY'RE MADE
FOR A...



...A
Q- QU-
QUEEN...

OH GOD. OH
GOD! I'M
T- TURNING
INTO QUEEN
ELOISE!?



HOLY SHIT!
S- SO THAT MEANS
I'M IN THE 15TH
CENTURY!?! P- PLEASE,
I DON'T WANT THIS!
I'M SORRY FOR SITTING
ON THAT STUPID
THRONE! I DON'T
WANNA BE A BUSTY
OLD-



SHIMMER

HMWMM?!
OH GOD, I CAN
FEEL MYSELF
GETTING AGING! MY
SKIN, MY BODY, IT
ALL FEELS SO...
SNIFFLE



GHKK!
SNIFFLE
I DON'T WANT
TO BE A QUEEN!
I DON'T WANT
TO BE OLD! I...
I...

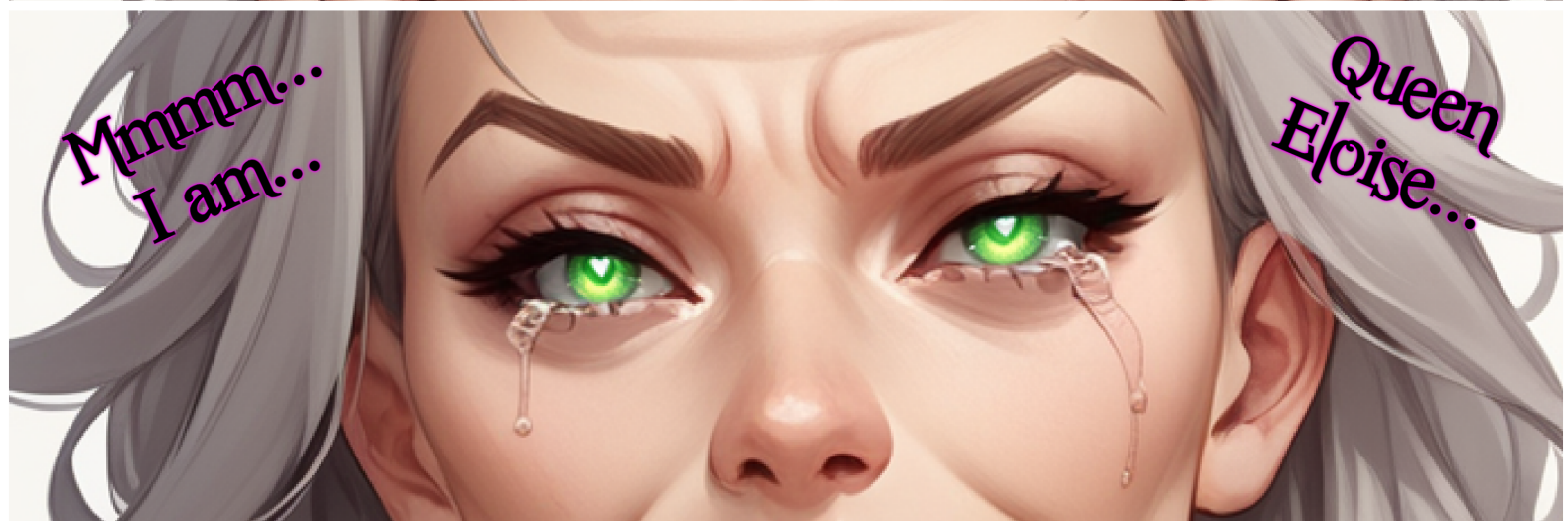
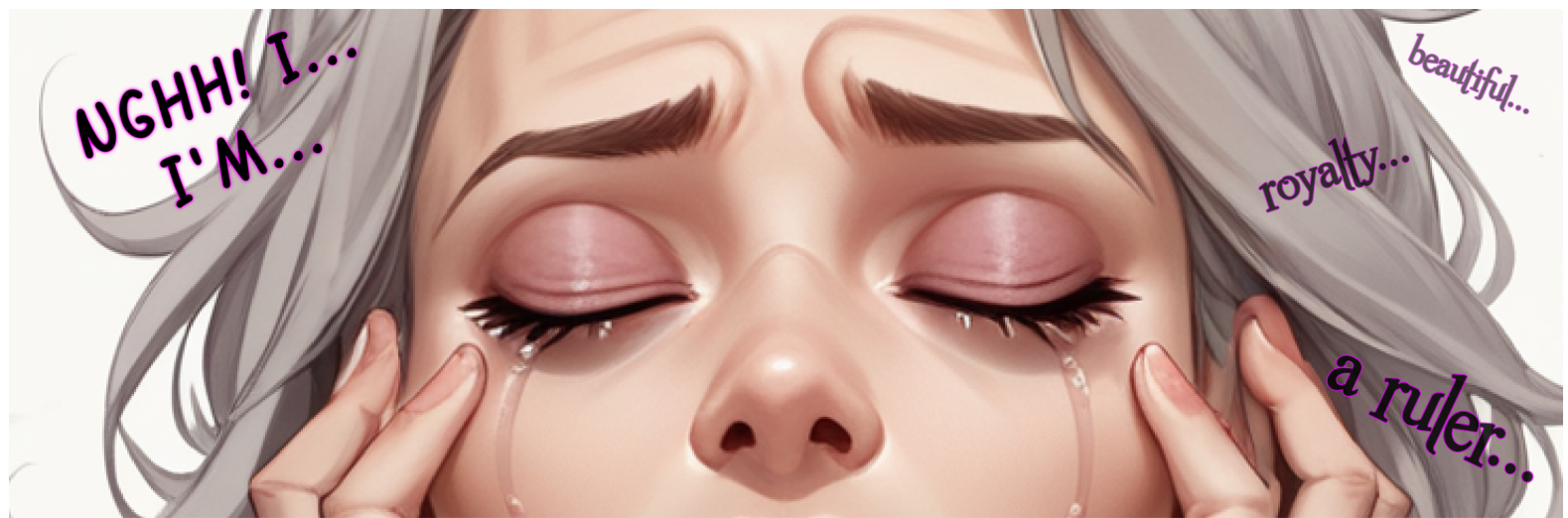
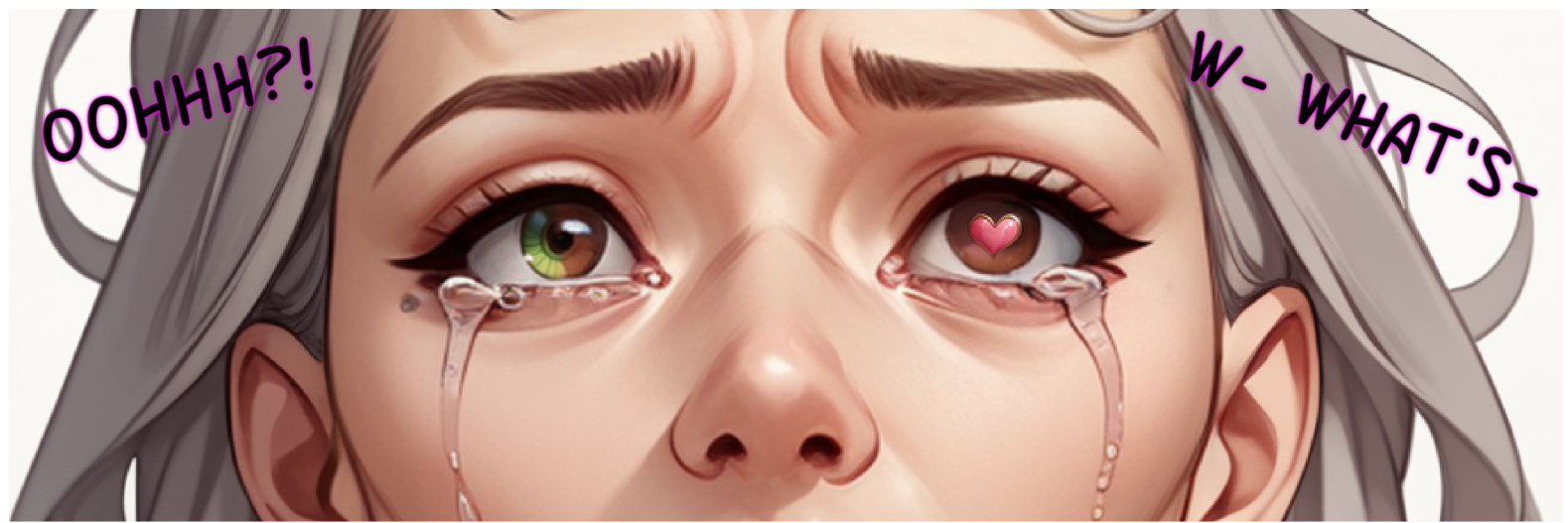
SOBBING




BY THE GODS!
QUEEN ELOISE?!
ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?!?




SNIFFLING
HUH?
W- WHO
ARE Y-




A woman with long, wavy grey hair and a golden crown with red jewels is depicted in a state of embarrassment. She is wearing a yellow, off-the-shoulder dress with white ruffled trim and a gold necklace with a red gemstone. She is sitting on a red carpeted staircase in a grand, classical-style interior with large windows and columns. Her expression is one of distress, with her hand to her face and a speech bubble containing text. The scene is lit with warm, golden light from the windows.

Oh, Sir Richard! This is so embarrassing. I must have tripped. I must be getting clumsy in my old age.



NONSENSE, YOUR GRACE! I SEE NOTHING "OLD" ABOUT YOU. YOU POSSESS MORE BEAUTY THAN WOMEN HALF YOUR AGE, AND MORE WISDOM THAN MEN TWICE YOUR AGE.

PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU UP. YOUR SUBJECTS AWAIT YOU IN THE GRAND HALL.




Ohh
hush, Sir Richard.
You are too kind.
Thank you for the
assistance, and the
compliments.

Now,
how can this
humble queen
repay her young,
chivalrous
knight?



PLEASE, MY
QUEEN. I HAVE
NO NEED FOR
COMPENSATION.
SERVING YOU IS
REWARDING
ENOUGH.

A woman with large breasts is shown from the chest up, wearing a yellow dress with a white ruffled collar. She has a necklace with a large red diamond pendant. Her hands are placed on her breasts. The background is a hallway with a red carpet and grey columns.

Ah, Sir
Richard the
Modest. You
have served
me well.

Though perhaps
you ought to
accompany me to
my bedchamber
this evening just in
case I stumble
again...

A young man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a full suit of silver plate armor and a red cape, stands in a grand, sunlit hall. He has a nervous expression, with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed smile and rosy cheeks. A speech bubble is positioned to his left. The background features large, arched windows and a red carpeted staircase.

OH? HEH,
W- WELL,
ONLY IF IT
WOULD PLEASE
YOU, YOUR
GRACE...




Oh, I think it will be pleasing for both of us. Now, please excuse me while I tend to the kingdom.



Greetings,
my loyal
subjects!


My
QUEEN!

BY THE GODS.
SHE REALLY IS
THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL IN
THE REALM!



Q- QUEEN
ELOISE? I AM
BUT THE SON
OF A HUMBLE
PAINTER.

M- MAY I
CAPTURE YOUR
BEAUTY FOR THE
REALM TO SEE?
O- ONLY IF IT
PLEASES YOUR
GRACE...



Of course,
little one. You
truly honor
your queen
with your
request.

In fact, I vow
to keep your art
along these walls
for as long as
this castle
stands.

...THE END!