



ORC QUEEN

THE TRANSFORMATION
OF
GALADRIEL

GALADRIEL, THE LADY OF LORIEN, ARRIVED AT THE WATERS OF SHA'REL, A PLACE WHERE SHE WENT TO RELAX AND MEDITATE.



SHE HAD LEFT BEHIND HER MAGICAL RING NENYA, THE RING OF WATER. SOMETHING SHE WOULD COME TO REGRET... AT FIRST.



HERE WE ARE. MMM.



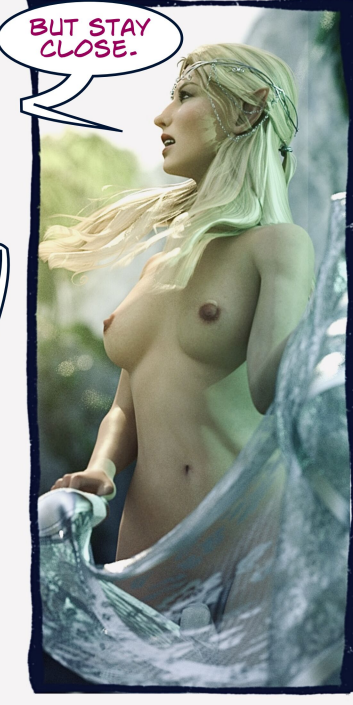
IT'S BEEN TOO LONG. SOLDIER...



...LEAVE ME.



YES, MY LADY.



BUT STAY CLOSE.



SIGH.

MOMENTS LATER.



SLASH!

GA-LA-D RI-EL!



I COME FOR YOU, ELF WHORE!

AZOG, OF COURSE. AM I SUPPOSED TO BE IMPRESSED?



SILENCE! SEE BEHIND YOU!



LOOKIE WHAT I FOUND!

I'M SORRY, MY LADY.



WHA? DON'T HURT HIM!



OH I WON'T... IF LADY BEHAVE.



FIRST, YOU TO WEAR THESE.



CLINK!

WHAT MAGIC IS THIS?

CLINK! CLINK!



SHHH. NOW, TIME TO SEAL DEAL.



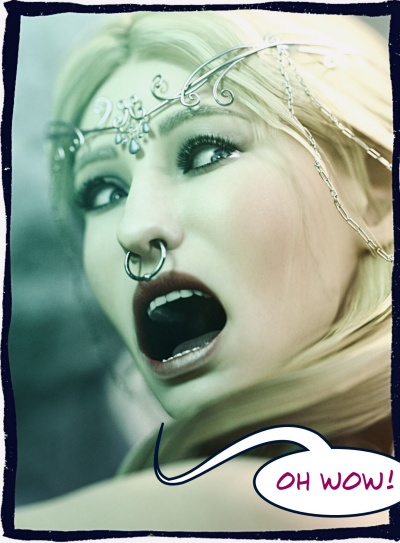
OH? YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST ORC TO TRY AND BREAK ME?



VERY WELL. GO AHEAD. JUST DON'T HURT MY GUARD. I'VE SURVIVED FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS. I'LL SURVIVE WHATEVER YOU DO.



HEH.



OH WOW!



UM, WAIT.

TOO LATE.



YESSSS.



SHLOOP!

SOON YOU'LL BE MY QUEEN.



YOUR WHA-OH!



MAGIC IS WORKING! GOODD!



I FEEL...



ARG!
...STRANGE.

CRACK!
CRACK!



SOMETHING...



SHLING!

...IS
HAPPENING.



ME FEEL...
I MEAN... I
FEEL
STRONGER.

UNG!



MY
BODY...



... MY
TITS ARE
GROWING!

GROW!
GROW!

CRACK!



THIS IS
NICE. I MEAN,
THERE'S NOTHING
WRONG WITH
ENJOYING MYSELF.
IS THERE?

WAIT!



WHY'D YOU STOP?!

OH? LA DY WANT MORE?



MAYBE.

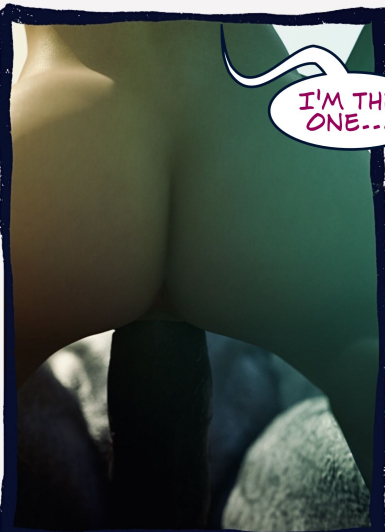


SHOW ME!



HEH. SEEMS SO.

HA! NOW I HAVE THE UPPER HAND.



I'M THE ONE...



...IN CONTROL! UNG!



OH FUCK! WHY DOES YOUR COCK FEEL SO... GOOD?!

UNG! UNG! UNG!



I CAN'T STOP!

SLAP!
SLAP!



I DON'T WANT TO STOP!

SLAP!
SLAP!
SLAP!



OH YES! I'M CHANGING!



MY BODY! MY MIND!



YES!



YES!
ROAR!



MY LADY?



LADY? ME NO LADY!

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!



ME ORC QUEEN! ME WANT TO FUCK AND KILL AND EAT FLESH!
HAHAHAHA!



AND BREED! OH YES! ME WANT TO BREED SO MANY ORC WARRIORS! CUM IN ME, MY KING!

YES! TAKE MY SEED! YOU ARE **MINE!**

SLAP!

SLAP!

SLAP!

*THREE MONTHS
LATER*

CELAMIR SEARCHED FAR AND WIDE FOR HIS BROTHER AND THE LOST LADY GALADRIEL.

NO.

AND NOW HE FOUND HER, IN A FORTRESS DEEP IN THE MISTY MOUNTAINS.

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

LOOKIE! ANOTHER ELF COME TO SAVE ME. STOOPID ELF!

HA! GO AHEAD ELF. TAKE HER IF SHE'S WILLING.



NEVER! ME ORC QUEEN NOW!

SEE?

SQUEEZE

YES! NOW ME FUCK AND KILL AND BREED! SO MANY BABIES! HEH!

HAHAHAHAHA!
ITS TRUE! SHE SURE CAN BREED. SHE PUMPS OUT DOZENS EVERY WEEK! FULLY GROWN IN DAYS! SHE WILL BIRTH AN ARMY!

NOW... DIE ELF!



NO.

RUB RUB



PAT PAT

SHE'S FOUND HER PLACE, ELF.



AND GALADRIEL WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN.