


ERIS MANOR

SHRINE OF CHAOS



A large crowd of people is gathered outdoors, likely at a festival or public event. The scene is filled with people of various ages and ethnicities, some sitting on concrete steps, others standing. There are trees in the background and a paved ground. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a script or dialogue related to a story about wishes and a manor.

Did you hear this crazy urban legend? About this dude granting wishes?

I received a weird invitation, but I chickened out, it was obviously a scam. But what if...

I'm not religious or anything, but it totally sounds like the devil tempting us! IF it's true I'm sure the wishes come with an ironic twist.

"I got the invitation! I can finally turn my life around!" And that's the last I heard from him.

It's true I swear! you receive an invitation, and when you reach the place, a manor appears out of nowhere!

...Something about "balancing chaos and order" in the world since magic left it.

Remember Kate? Forget the weight loss, people DON'T suddenly grow a foot taller!

Remember my roommate Sarah, who didn't show up in class since last month? Well, yesterday I received the weirdest phonecall, someone pretended to be her, but she sounded like, 70.

A woman with long, reddish-brown hair is lying in bed in a dark room. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top. The bed has a white patterned sheet and a dark blue and white striped pillow. The room is dimly lit, with a wooden floor visible in the upper right corner. A speech bubble next to her head contains the text "MMH...".

MMH...



UH...?

SO, A FEW THING IN MY LIFE HAVE
CHANGED SINCE THAT EXPEDITION

OH, NOT AGAIN!



FIRST OF ALL, I STILL LOOK LIKE AN AMAZON WITH A GIANT DICK... I FOLLOWED THE PROCEDURE (DIDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE ANYWAY) AND DISCLOSED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE P.O.O.P.*. THIS HOTSHOT SCIENTIST CRAMMED ME INTO A CHAMBER THAT'S SUPPOSED TO CURE ANYTHING, BUT EVEN THAT DIDN'T WORK...



PUBLIC OFFICE OF OCCULT PHENOMENA

THAT WOULD ALREADY BE A BOTHER IN ITSELF,
IF THE AFOREMENTIONED DICK DIDN'T RANDOM-
LY SPRING TO ACTION, MOST NOTABLY DURING
NONSENSICAL WET DREAMS

OOF!!!

THROB



A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face. She has long, straight, vibrant red hair that falls over her left shoulder. Her eyes are closed, and she is wearing dramatic, dark eye makeup, including heavy black eyeliner and shimmering dark eyeshadow. Her skin is a warm, light brown tone. The lighting is soft and focused on her face, creating a moody and intimate atmosphere.

OH, ONE IMPORTANT THING...

I'M ALMOST THERE...

I MAAAAY HAVE BECOME A FAIRY OR SOMETHING



AFTER ALL, ONLY MAGIC COULD EXPLAIN THE VOLUME OF THESE ORGASMIC RELEASES...

RUUUH!!!

SQUIRT



... AND THEY WOULD NEED A WORD
ABOVE "ORGASMIC" TO DESCRIBE THEM!



THIS NEW LIFESTYLE HAS PUT A SERIOUS
DENT IN MY DAILY LIVING EXPENSE...



... AND MY SOCIAL LIFE

SHUT UP, YOU
GIANT FREAK!

THUMP
THUMP



AT LEAST THE P.O.O.P. GOT ME AN OFFICE JOB,
AFTER DEEMING ME A LOW RISK, SINCE MY PERMITS
GOT REVOKED WHILE MY "SITUATION" WASN'T FIXED...
IT WAS A BORING JOB IN A BORING OFFICE...



... BUT BORING ACTUALLY FELT NICE FOR A WHILE. I WOULDN'T OBSESS OVER ALL THESE EXPEDITIONS I WAS MISSING WHILE DOING THESE MENIAL TASKS. I MADE IT WORK, UNTIL...



... I MET MARGO. MY CONDITION WAS
HARDLY A SECRET, SO I WAS USED
TO BEING STARED AT...



... BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HER WAS DIFFERENT.
ALL IT TOOK WAS OUR EYES LOCKING, AND IT
AWAKENED SOMETHING NEW IN ME...



...SOMETHING I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND. FROM THIS MOMENT, SHE BECAME THE ONLY THING I COULD THINK OF...



I WANTED TO BE WITH HER... I WANTED HER!
SOMETHING EVEN MORE PRIMAL THAN LUST.



BEING CLOSE TO HER WASN'T ENOUGH, IT WAS ACTUALLY TORTURE. I HAD TO FORCE MYSELF NOT TO GRAB HER...



IN THE END I JUST STOPPED GOING
TO THE OFFICE, AT LEAST TO GET
SOME PEACE OF MIND...



... BUT FATE HAD OTHER PLANS FOR ME.



I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNEW,
BUT ONCE I DID...



I RUSHED TO THE DOOR, BEFORE SHE EVEN HAD TIME TO KNOCK!



I DIDN'T KNOW HOW I FELT HER PRESENCE.
I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT RUSHING TO THE DOOR
NAKED, WITH A GIANT BONER. IT WAS WRONG
ON SO MANY LEVELS...



... BUT IT FELT RIGHT FOR BOTH OF US!



FROM THIS POINT, EVERYTHING IS A BLUR.
HER TOUCH MADE ME FEEL COMPLETE...



... AS IF THE REST OF THE
WORLD STOPPED EXISTING...



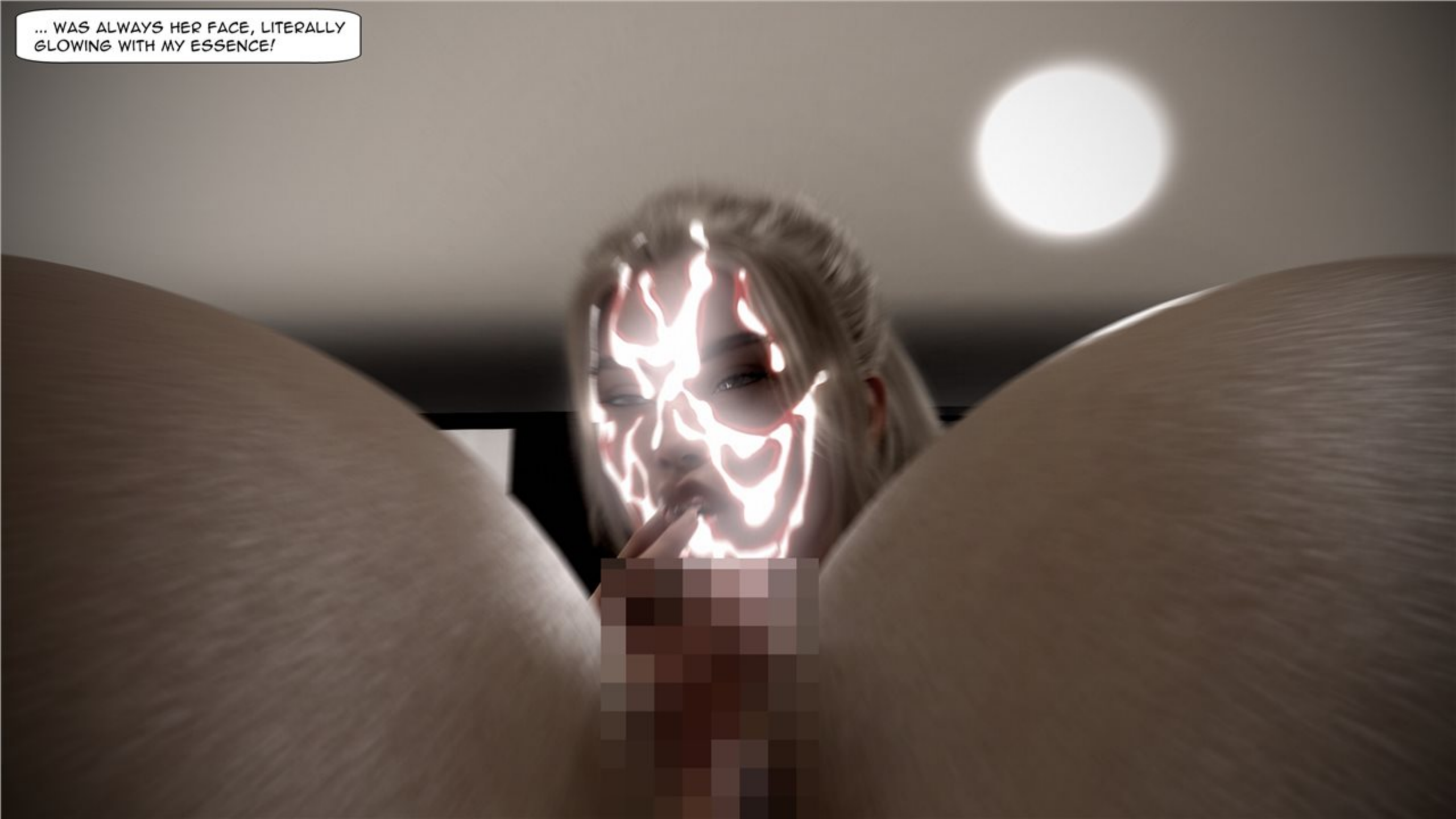
... AND I EXPERIENCED THESE RAW FEELINGS AGAIN, NOW FULLY CONSCIOUS, WITH UNPRECEDENTED INTENSITY!



IT LEFT ME DRAINED, AS IF SOMETHING
TORE ME APART. THE LAST THING I SAW...



... WAS ALWAYS HER FACE, LITERALLY
GLOWING WITH MY ESSENCE!



THIS BECAME MY LIFE. IN MY RARE MOMENTS OF CONSCIOUSNESS,
SHE WAS ALWAYS THERE, CARING ABOUT ME... NO, ADORING ME.



AS DAYS BECAME WEEKS, SHE
SEEMED TO GET TALLER... FULLER...



... UNTIL THERE WAS NO WAY TO DENY IT...



... I WAS CHANGING HER, MUCH LIKE THIS CREATURE CHANGED ME!



AND SO, THIS CONSTANT BLISS BEGAN TO MIX WITH FEAR...



... DEEP DOWN, I KNEW I WAS SLIPPING AWAY. MY LETHARGIC STATE
WOULD LAST LONGER EACH TIME, BUT I COULDN'T DENY HER...





... AND SHE WAS INSATIABLE!

TO BE CONTINUED