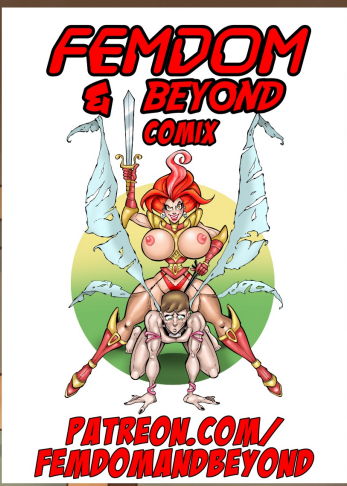


Goldie Locks & THE KINK BEARS!

WRITTEN BY DEX O'DONALD
ILLUSTRATED BY BOCCACCIO
STORY BY DEVIN DICKIE



Boccaccio

GRRRRR!!
GRRRRRUMBLE!!
GRRROOOOOWILL!!

NIGHT HAD FALLEN IN THE FOREST, AND GOLDWYN LOCKS KNEW THAT HE WAS **IRREVOCABLY LOST**. HE'D BEEN LOST FOR HOURS IN FACT, AND IT WAS ONLY WHEN HE HEARD THE **STRANGE NOISES** COMING FROM THE WOODS THAT HE REALIZED FINDING SHELTER WAS **CRUCIAL**. HAPPENING UPON A CABIN, HE REALIZED THAT THE KINDNESS OF ITS OCCUPANTS WAS HIS **ONLY HOPE**.

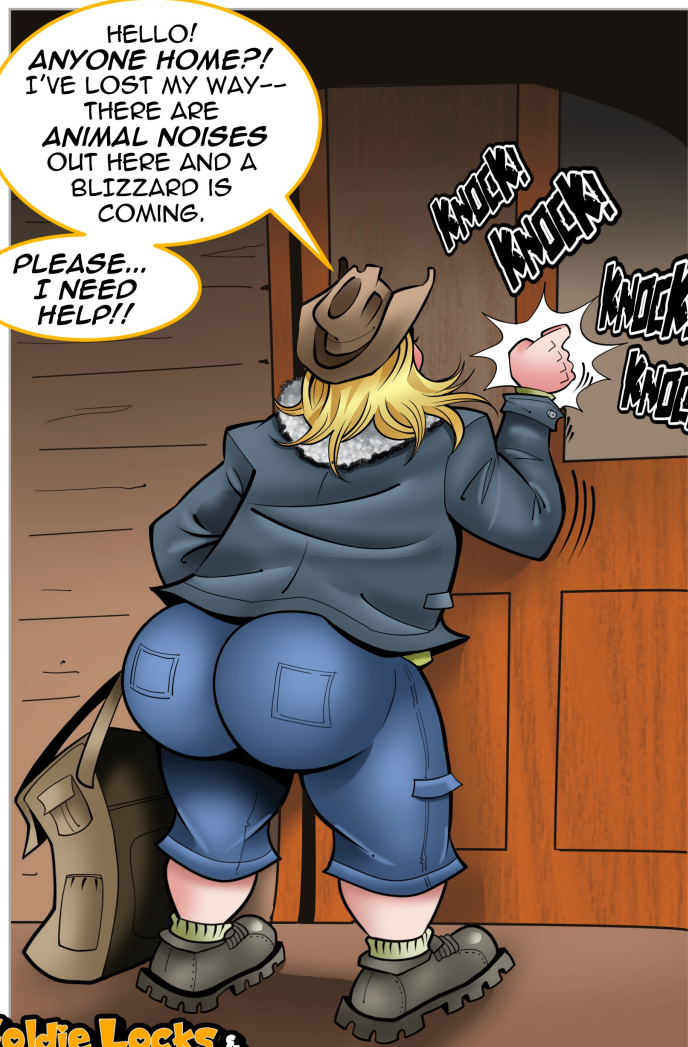


HELLO!
ANYONE HOME?!
I'VE LOST MY WAY--
THERE ARE
ANIMAL NOISES
OUT HERE AND A
BLIZZARD IS
COMING.

PLEASE...
I NEED
HELP!!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

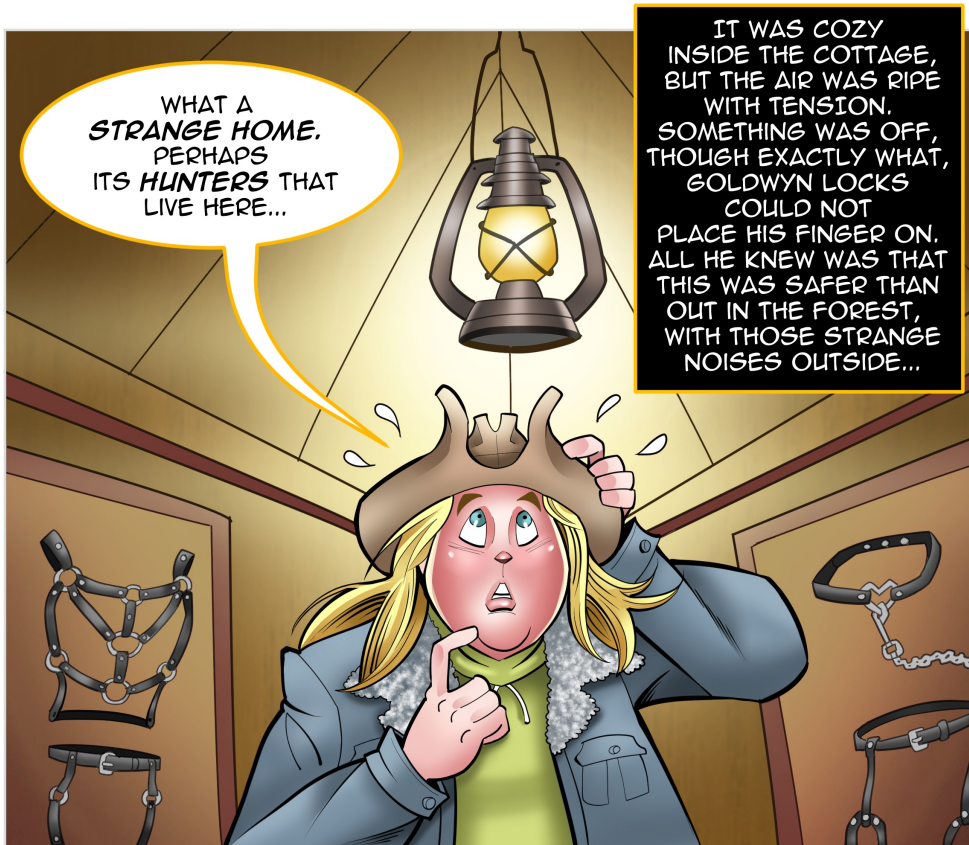
KNOCK!
KNOCK!



WHEN THE DOOR TO THE STRANGE COTTAGE CAME AJAR AT HIS INCESSANT KNOCKING, GOLDWYN FOUND HIMSELF **URGED FORWARD** AND OUT OF THE COLD OF THE EERIE NIGHT. WHAT HE FOUND INSIDE WAS MORE THAN WARMTH, **IT WAS DESTINY...**

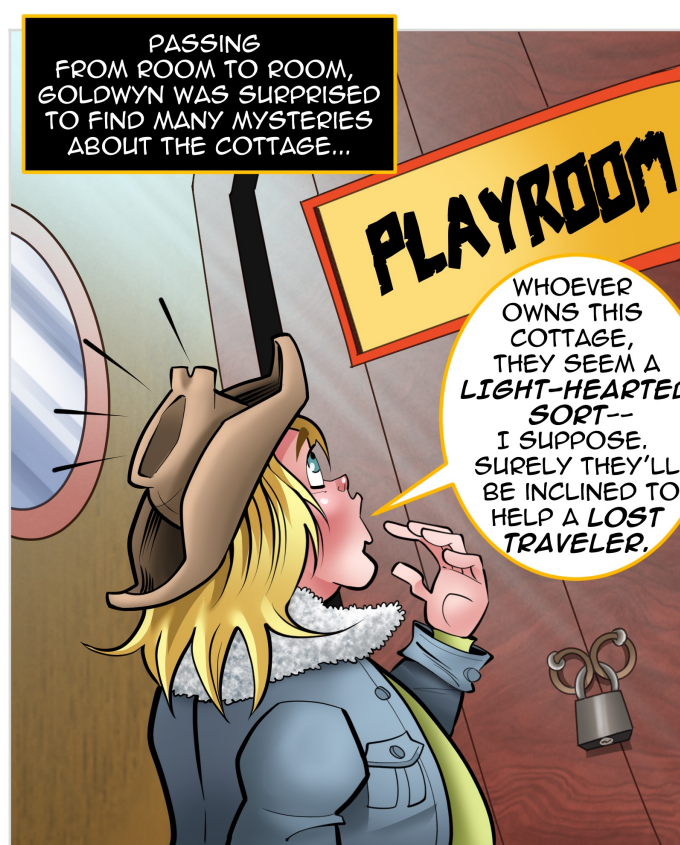


CRREEEEEEEEK!



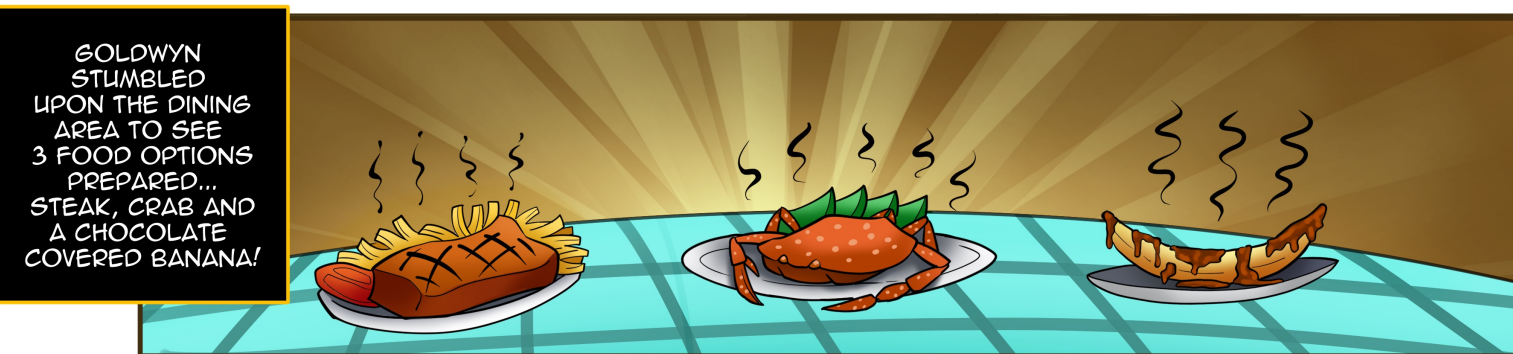
WHAT A **STRANGE HOME**.
PERHAPS
ITS **HUNTERS** THAT
LIVE HERE...

IT WAS COZY
INSIDE THE COTTAGE,
BUT THE AIR WAS RIFE
WITH TENSION.
SOMETHING WAS OFF,
THOUGH EXACTLY WHAT,
GOLDWYN LOCKS
COULD NOT
PLACE HIS FINGER ON.
ALL HE KNEW WAS THAT
THIS WAS SAFER THAN
OUT IN THE FOREST,
WITH THOSE STRANGE
NOISES OUTSIDE...

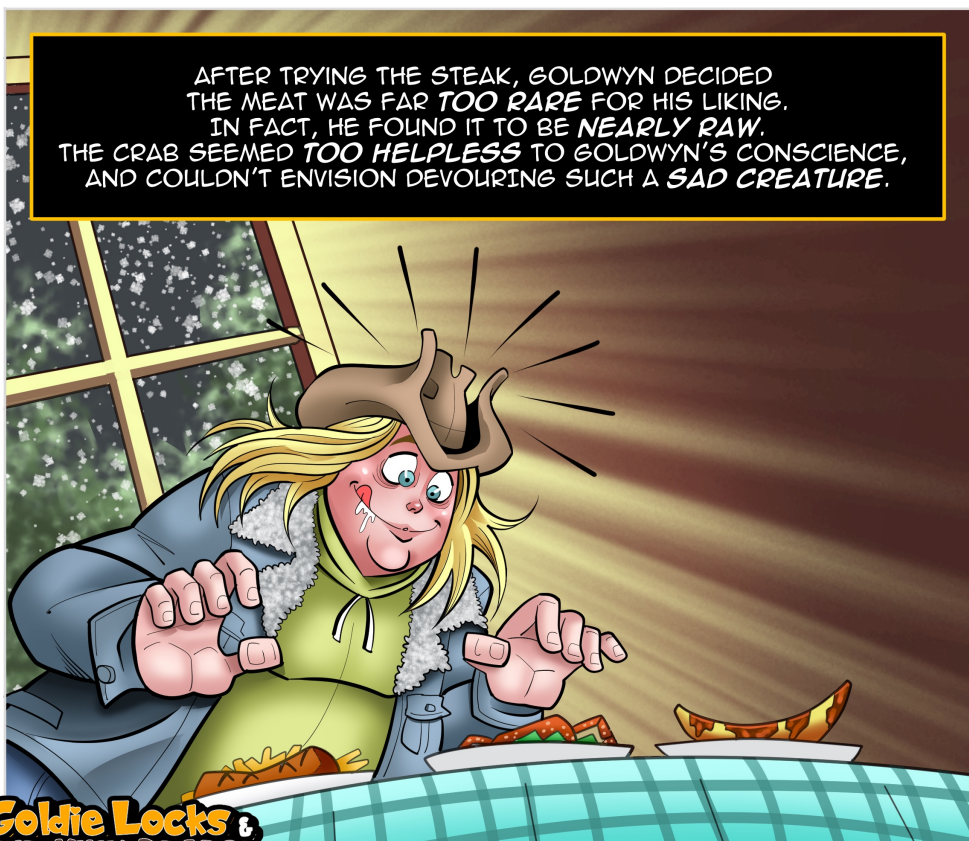


PASSING
FROM ROOM TO ROOM,
GOLDWYN WAS SURPRISED
TO FIND MANY MYSTERIES
ABOUT THE COTTAGE...

WHOEVER
OWNS THIS
COTTAGE,
THEY SEEM A
LIGHT-HEARTED
SORT--
I SUPPOSE.
SURELY THEY'LL
BE INCLINED TO
HELP A **LOST**
TRAVELER.



GOLDWYN
STUMBLED
UPON THE DINING
AREA TO SEE
3 FOOD OPTIONS
PREPARED...
STEAK, CRAB AND
A CHOCOLATE
COVERED BANANA!

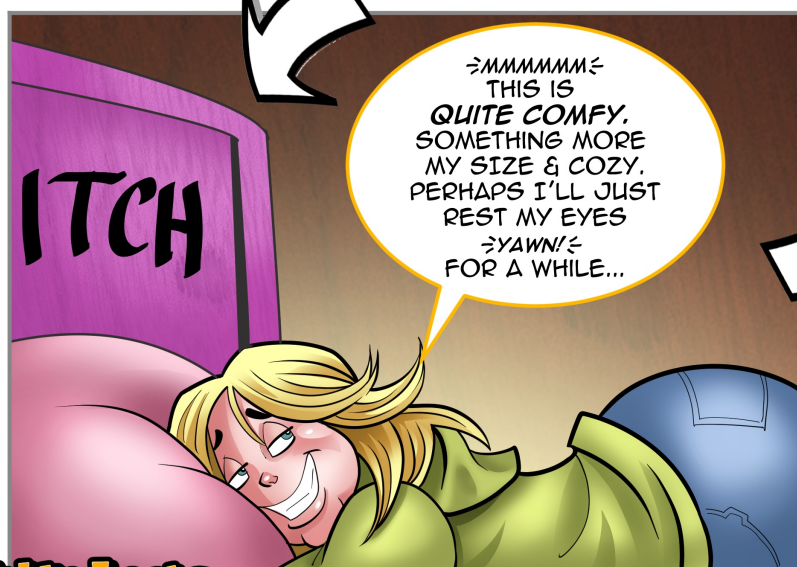
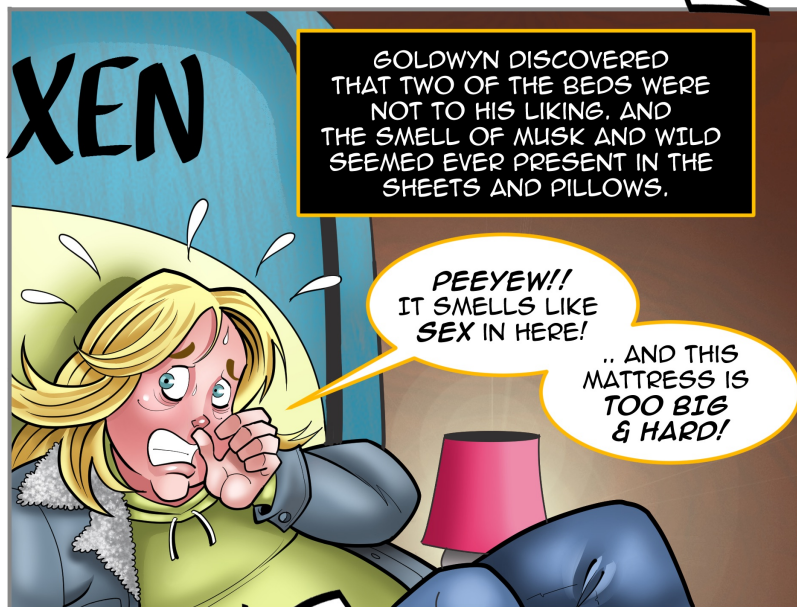
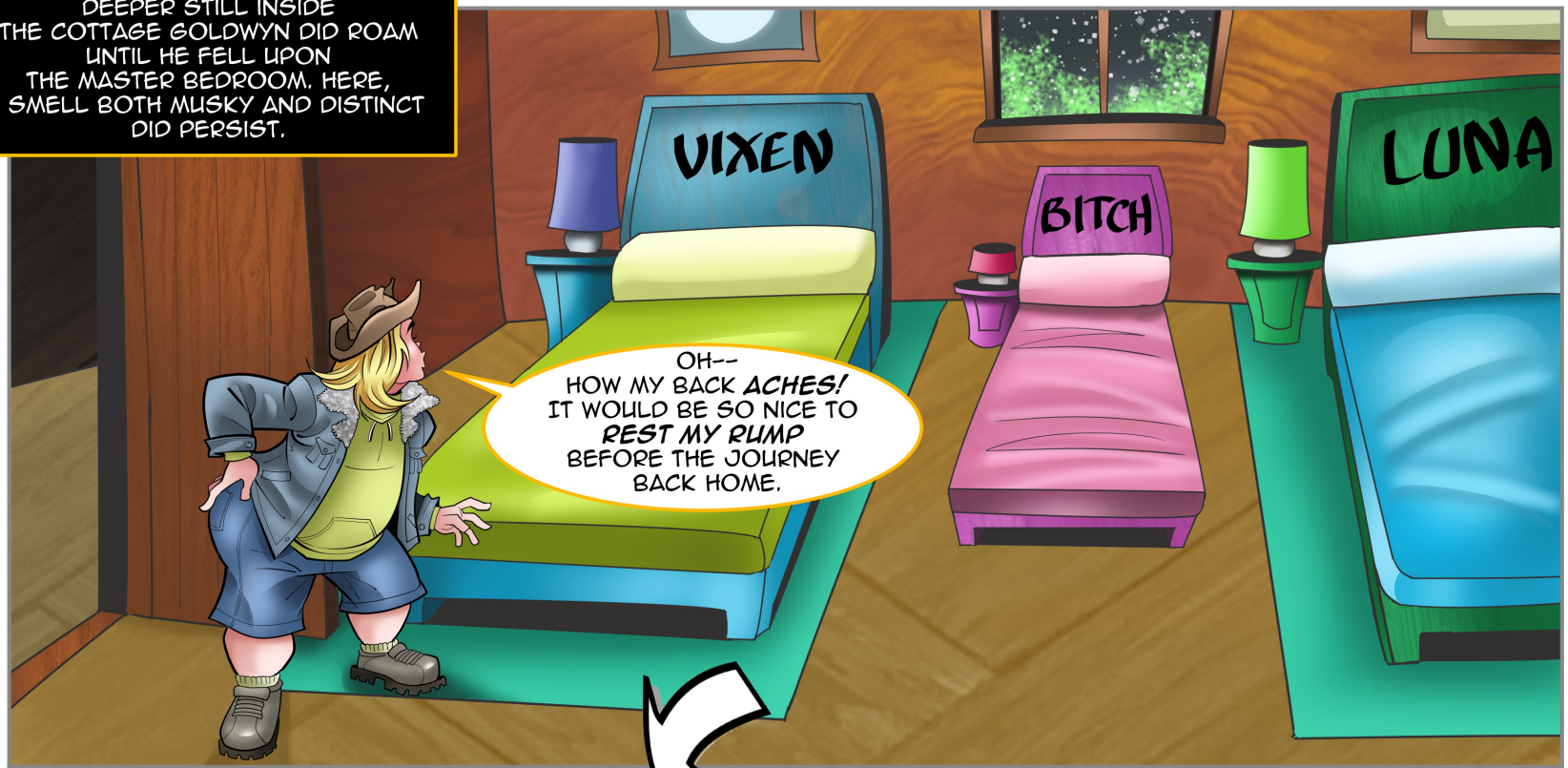


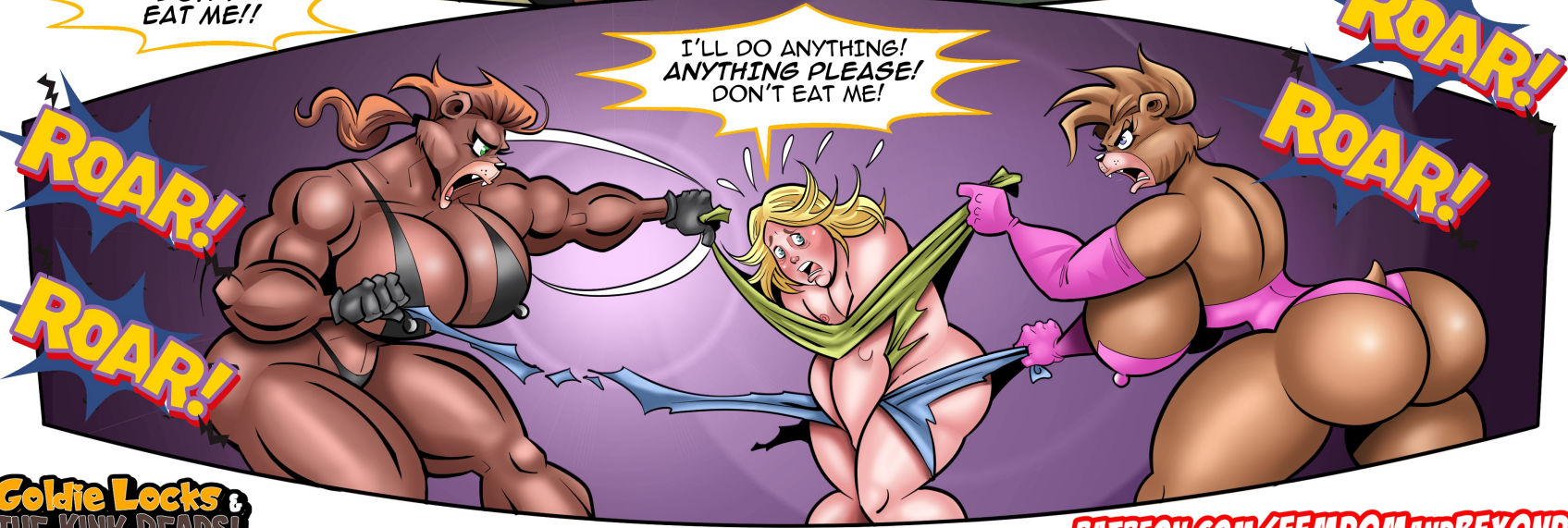
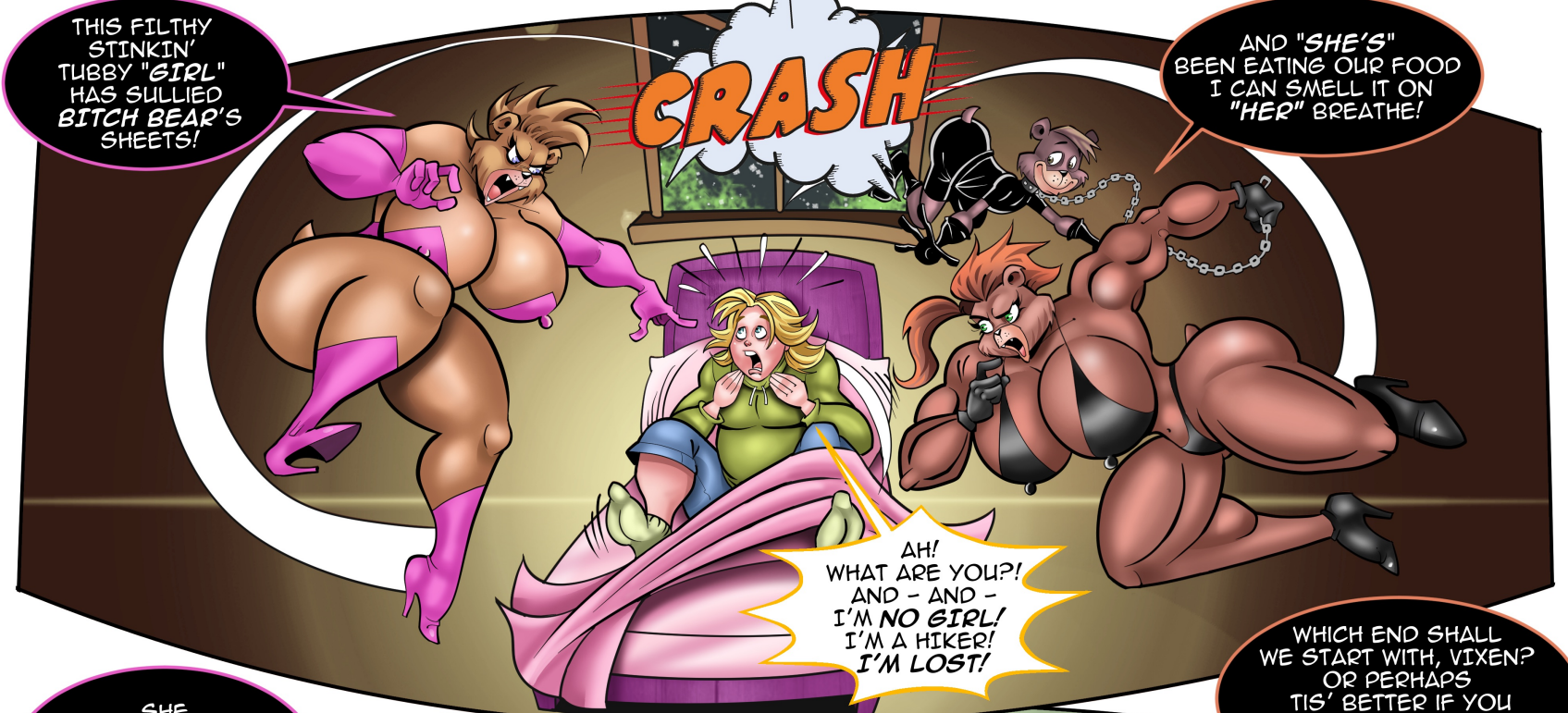
AFTER TRYING THE STEAK, GOLDWYN DECIDED
THE MEAT WAS FAR **TOO RARE** FOR HIS LIKING.
IN FACT, HE FOUND IT TO BE **NEARLY RAW**.
THE CRAB SEEMED **TOO HELPLESS** TO GOLDWYN'S CONSCIENCE,
AND COULDN'T ENVISION DEVOURING SUCH A **SAD CREATURE**.



BUT THE
CHOCOLATE COVERED BANANA -
WAS JUST THE TYPE OF SWEET TREAT THAT
HAD HELPED GOLDWYN BE SO PORTLY...
AS HE INDULGED-- HE KNEW IT WAS
JUST RIGHT!

DEEPER STILL INSIDE THE COTTAGE GOLDWYN DID ROAM UNTIL HE FELL UPON THE MASTER BEDROOM. HERE, A SMELL BOTH MUSKY AND DISTINCT DID PERSIST.





THOUGH THE WERE-BEARS HAD SPENT MANY AN AGE DEEP WITHIN THE ENCHANTED WOOD, IT WAS RARE THEY EVER RECEIVED VISITORS. RARER STILL, WAS THAT THEY DID NOT EAT THEM WHOLE. BUT WHEN THEY LOOKED UPON THE TRUTH OF GOLDWYN'S NAKED FORM, A SOUND CAME THAT HAD NOT BEEN HEARD IN THE COTTAGE FOR A LONG, LONG, TIME.

HA HA!
HA HA!

AH-WOOOOO-
HAHAHA!
HOWLING

THIS
"SHE"
IS A
"HE"
AFTER ALL!

HAHA!
HA HA!

OH WOW!!
OH JEEZ!!
IT'S LIKE A
DICK BUT
SMALLER!

HA HA!

HA HA!

HA HA!
HA HA!

HE
MUST HAVE
EATEN THE
BANANAS
BECAUSE
HE DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT
IT'S LIKE
TO HAVE
ONE!

AND I
THOUGHT
I WAS THE
HALF MAN
IN HERE!

CAN
YOU IMAGINE
WALKING AROUND WITH
THIS THING?!
...AND I THOUGHT
WE WERE THE ONES
THAT WERE
CURSED!

SCACKLE!!

SUCH
AUDACITY
FOR A MAN OF SUCH A
MEAGER MEMBER
TO ENTER
OUR COTTAGE
AND EAT
OUR FOOD!

DON'T WORRY,
LIL' MAIDEN-MAN--
YOU'RE
OFF THE HOOK
FOR DINNER....
BUT WE ARE GOING
TO KEEP YOU FOR
THE LAUGHERS!

GOLDWYN COULD SMELL THE WERE-BEARS AND FEEL THEIR FUR AGAINST HIS SOFT SKIN. AND THOUGH RELIEF FLOODED HIS SENSES AT THE PROSPECT OF NOT BEING THEIR DINNER, ANOTHER SORT OF DREAD HAD SETTLED INTO THE PIT OF HIS BELLY.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE HAD A SQUISHY TOY!

PLEASE!!! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!

SETTLE DOWN... WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE KITCHEN... JUST OUR PLAYROOM.

IT'S GONNA BE NICE TO NOT BE THE BOTTOM BITCH FOR A CHANGE!

WE'VE WANTED A SOFT DOLLY FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

WELL-- WE DID BREAK THE LAST ONE!

GET HER NICE & PRETTY, BRUNO!

YOU'RE IN FOR A WILD NIGHT, SWEETIE!

WHETHER HE KNEW IT OR NOT THEN, GOLDWYN WAS NOW ON LEVEL GROUND WITH THE WERE-BEARS SO MISCHIEVOUSLY TOYING WITH HIM. FOR JUST AS THE WERE-BEARS WERE TRANSFORMED UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, SO TOO WAS GOLDWYN LOCKS TRANSFORMED INTO SOMETHING ELSE...

WELL-- SHE'S JUST PRECIOUS! >GIGGLE<

GREAT JOB, BRUNO!!

WHAT A CUTE TUBBY-WUBBY-FATTY GIRLY WE HAVE TO PLAY WITH! >HAHAHA<



THAT WASN'T VERY LADY LIKE OF YOU TO STEAL BRUNO'S DINNER!

I'M SORRY! I WAS JUST PASSING THROUGH! PLEASE!! I WAS HUNGRY!

SHE CERTAINLY HAS THE PITCH DOWN TO SOUND LIKE A LADY!!

YOU SHOULD EAT ON THIS!!



SPLATPOET!!



AWWWE.... STOP-- YOU'RE GOING TO SCARE HER AGAIN.... AND WE NEED HER OPEN AND RELAXED!



P-P-PLEASE
L-L-LEAVE
MY TUSH ALONE.
I-I-IT'S VERY
S-S-SENSITIVE!

THAT IS SOME
JUICY BOY BOOTY!!
MMMMHHMM!

I'D SAY...
THAT DERRIERE
IS AS BIG AS A
DAIRY COW'S.

JUST
PERFECT...

FOR
PADDLING!

LUNA

VIXEN

GULP!

JUST IN CASE
WE GET A LITTLE PECKISH TONIGHT
LET'S **TENDERIZE** THIS
TENDER TUSH!

THAT FAT ASS
GOT ME THINKIN'
WITH MY HARD CLIT!!
=>MMMMMM<=

LET'S **CLAP**
THESE CHEEKS!!
=>MMMMHHMM!<=

Pop!
Pop!

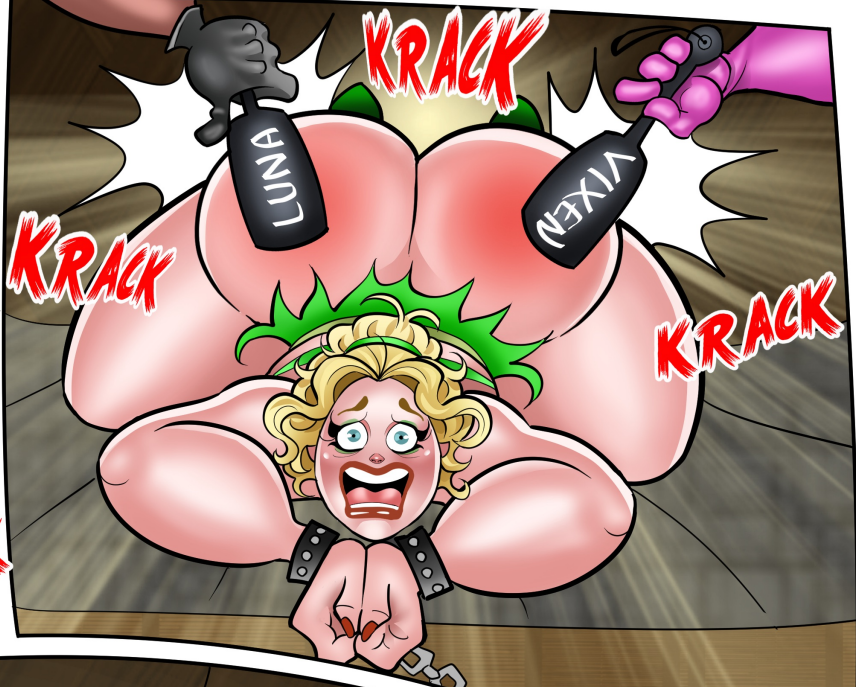
YEEEOUCH!!

YEEEOUCH!!



QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

Goldie Locks &
THE KINK BEARS!



AND JUST AS THE PADDLES PERSISTED UPON HIS PORTLY CHEEKS SO TOO DID THE VIRILITY OF HIS PRUNY PECKER - THAT RIGID WRINKLE STOOD STEADFAST ALL THE WHILE!

DON'T
WORRY, DOLL.
WE'D NOT
SEND YOU TO
SLUMBER
WITHOUT A
PROPER
MILKING!
➤TUG<
➤TUG<

MORE LIKE A
PROPER RUBBING
WITH THIS
DINGLEBERRY!

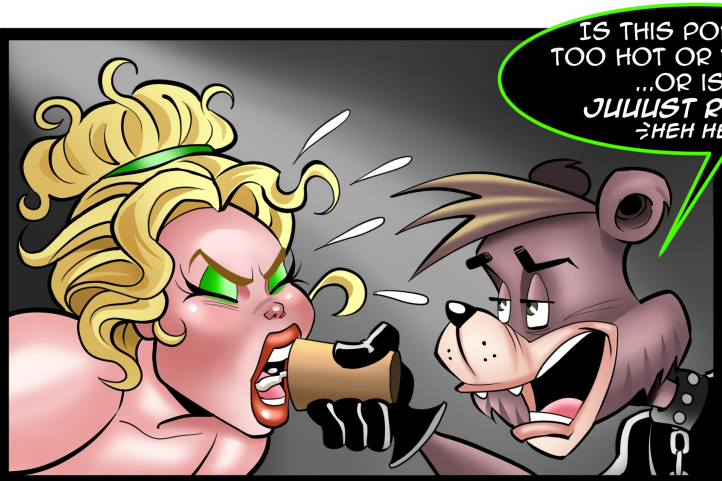
IT SEEMS OUR ROBUST
RABBIT IS ON THE BRINK...
➤TAP, TAP<
SO SENSITIVE!!

PLEASE!!
TOO INTENSE!
-WUUNGHH!-

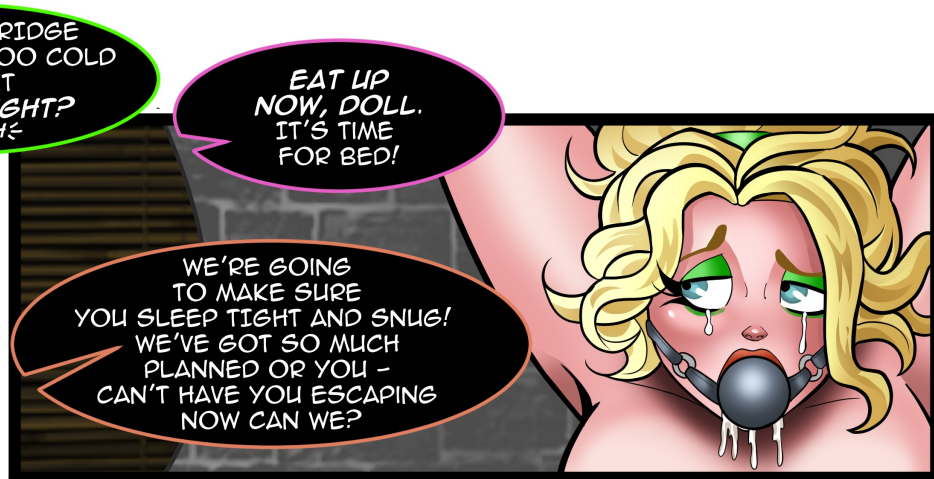
➤YANK!<
OOOPSIE!
THERE SHE
GOES!
➤SNORT<

BRUNO--
I DON'T WANT
TO SEE A MESS
FROM THIS
DAMSEL!!
➤YIKES<

ON IT,
MY
GODDESSES!



IS THIS PORRIDGE
TOO HOT OR TOO COLD
...OR IS IT
JUULUST RIGHT?
~HEH HEH~



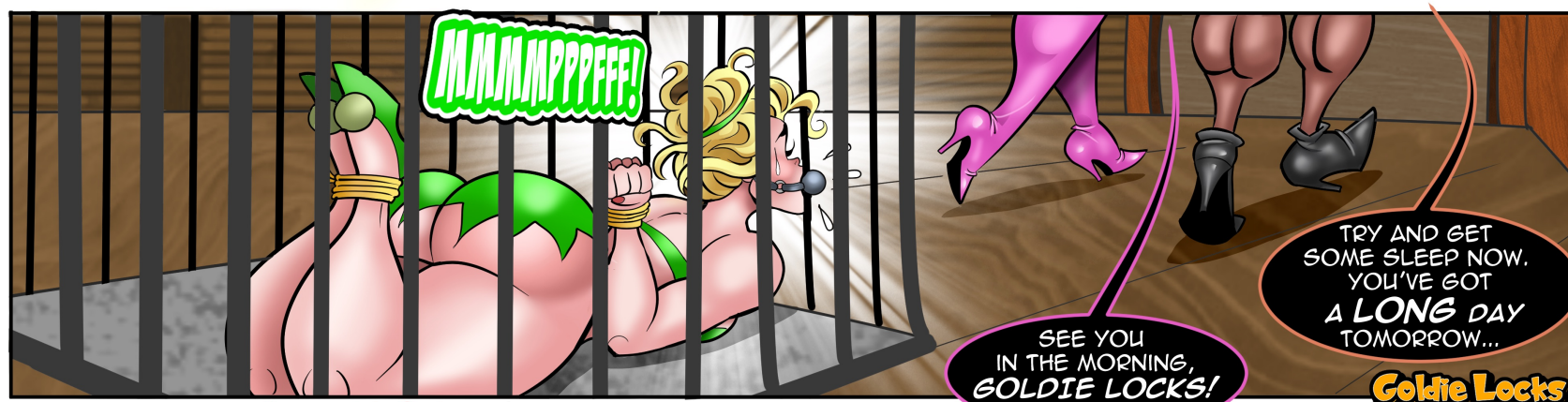
EAT UP
NOW, DOLL.
IT'S TIME
FOR BED!

WE'RE GOING
TO MAKE SURE
YOU SLEEP TIGHT AND SNUG!
WE'VE GOT SO MUCH
PLANNED OR YOU -
CAN'T HAVE YOU ESCAPING
NOW CAN WE?



SWEET DREAMS,
TUBBY TINKER
BELLE!!

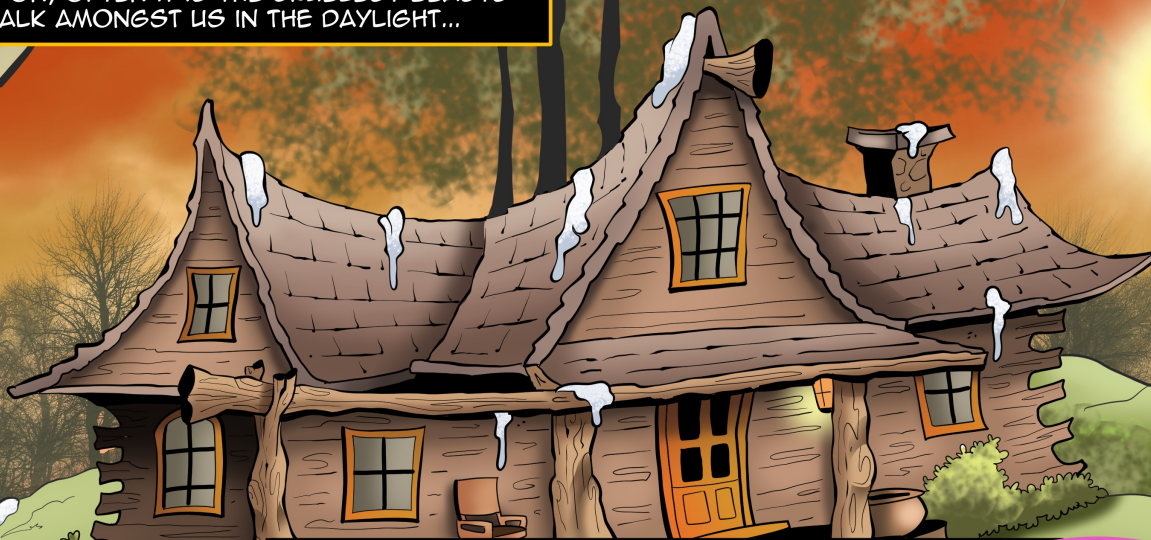
AND ONLY AN HOUR HAD PASSED
SINCE POOR GOLDWYN LOCKS
HAD COME TO THE COTTAGE
LOOKING FOR SUCCOR AND WARMTH.
YET NOW THEY HAD ALL OF THOSE THINGS,
HE WISHED HIMSELF BACK OUT
IN THE COLD OF THE WOOD...



SEE YOU
IN THE MORNING,
GOLDIE LOCKS!
~SNICKERS~

TRY AND GET
SOME SLEEP NOW.
YOU'VE GOT
A **LONG** DAY
TOMORROW...

WHEN THE FULL MOON
DISAPPEARED WITH THE RISING DAY
SO TOO DID THE FACADES OF
VIXEN, LUNA, AND BRUNO.
AND THOUGH THEY THREE WERE FAIRER
TO LOOK UPON, OFTEN IT IS THE CRUELEST BEASTS
THAT WALK AMONGST US IN THE DAYLIGHT...

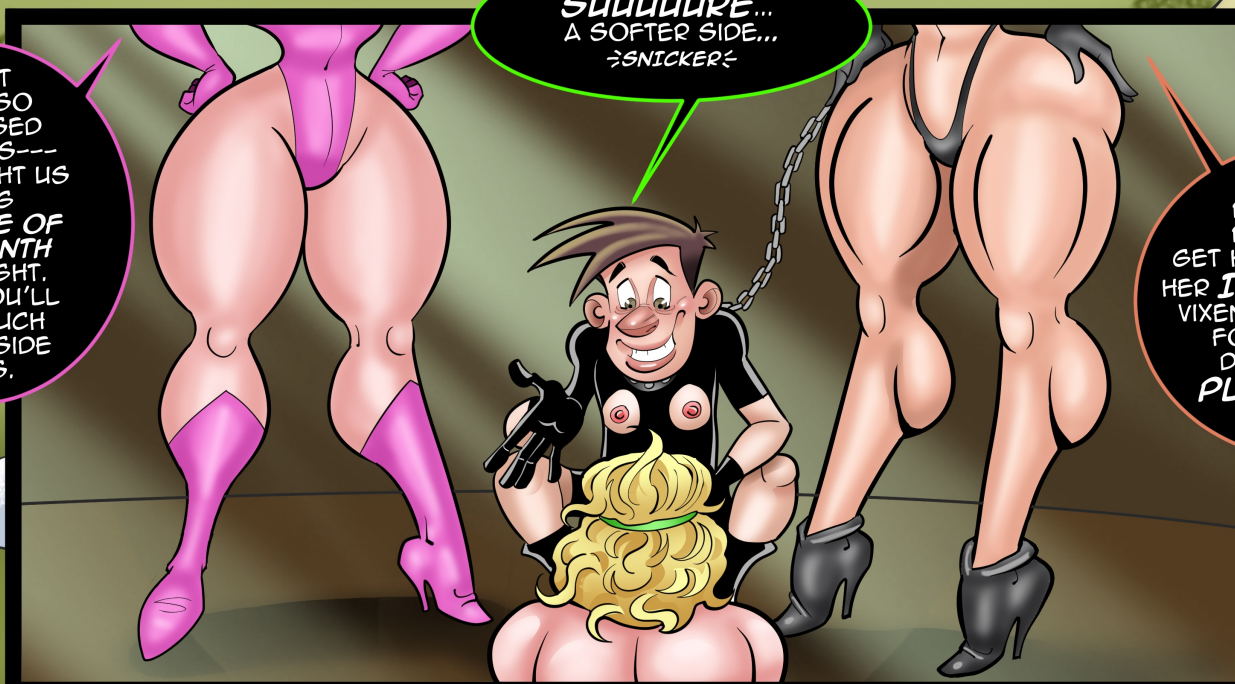


WAKY WAKY
GOLLOCKS.
WE'VE DECIDED TO
KEEP YOU...

SUUUUURE...
A SOFTER SIDE...
->SNICKER->

DON'T
LOOK SO
SURPRISED
TO SEE US---
YOU CAUGHT US
DURING
OUR TIME OF
THE MONTH
LAST NIGHT.
TODAY YOU'LL
SEE A MUCH
SOFTER SIDE
TO US.

BE A DEAR-
BRUNO AND
GET HER READY FOR
HER **INITIATION**.
VIXEN & I WILL WAIT
FOR YOU TWO
DOWN IN THE
PLAYROOM..



BRUNO HAD BEEN THE SLAVE OF THE TWO FOR OVER A DECADE... NOW HE COULD HARDLY CONTAIN HIS EXCITEMENT OF HAVING SOMEONE ELSE TO "SHARE THE LOAD".

SORRY THE COLLAR IS A LITTLE TIGHT, YOU'RE A SUCH A CHUBBY GIRL!!
~GIGGLE~

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!

THE DUNGEON, DUMMY!! ENOUGH QUESTIONS--

YOU DON'T WANT TO KEEP THEM WAITING, TRUST ME.

MY WORD!! WHAT ARE THOSE?!

I THINK A SNEAKY CHUBBY-TAILED GIRL LIKE YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT THESE ARE FOR.
~GIGGLE~

MAYBE NOT.... THIS LITTLE FATTY MIGHT HAVE TOO MUCH LARD IN THE BRAIN. SHE DOES SEEM A LITTLE SLOW!
~GIGGLE~

BUT YOU'LL LOVE IT. THEY'RE BUILT FOR A PIGGY'S PIE-HOLE!

THE ANCIENT TRADITION OF THE WEREBEARS WAS JUST THAT - ANCIENT. AND THERE WERE CERTAIN RITES AND RITUALS THAT HAD TO BE PERFORMED IN ORDER TO ENSURE A SUCCESSFUL TRANSFORMATION. THOUGH THE PRECISE ACTS REQUIRED TO WIELD THIS MAGIC REMAINED A MYSTERY, IT IS SAID THAT THE WEREBEARS, IN THEIR WISDOM AND WHIMSY, WOVE A TAPESTRY OF CUSTOMS AROUND YOUNG GOLDWYN LOCKS THAT MAY HAVE BEEN CREATED THERE ON THE SPOT.



HEY SISSY! THIS SHOULD HELP YOU REMEMBER WHO THE HEAD THE PACK IS!
SNICKERS

JUST LISTEN TO THAT THROAT! THIS ONE WILL BE HOWLING LIKE A BEAST IN NO TIME AT ALL!

LOOK! I'M WACKING OFF HER WEINER!! LOL!



OF THE MANY POTIONS KEPT WITHIN THE BASEMENT OF THAT COTTAGE, NONE WERE SO POWERFUL AS POTION OF BOSOM BLOSSOM. WHILE A SPOONFUL MAY WELL HAVE DONE THE TRICK FOR POOR GOLDWYN LOCKS, THE WEREBEARS MADE CERTAIN HE DRANK THE ENTIRE BOTTLE.

GLUG-
GLUG-
GLUG!

WHAT THE
HELL IS
HAPPENING
TO ME?!

Swell!

NO ANTIDOTE FOR
THIS ONE, TUBS!

MY GOD!!
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?!

FINALLY
SOMETHING TO
BALANCE OUT ALL THAT
WEIGHT IN YOUR ARSE!
HAHAHAH!

HAHA! HAHA!
HAHA! HAHA!

HAHA!

Swell!

Swell!

→SNICKER←
DID HE
DRINK THE
WHOLE
BOTTLE??

THOSE ARE
GETTING TO BE SOME
HUGE HEAVY HANGERS
YOU'VE GOT THERE, TUBS!!
→HMMMMPPFF←

WOBBLE!

WOBBLE!

THIS MIGHT BE A
LITTLE
UNCOMFORTABLE,
TUBBY BUTT!

BUT NOT NEARLY AS
BAD AS WHEN THE NEXT
FULL MOON COMES.
BONES GROWING AND
CLAWS EMERGING.

SHE'S RIGHT.
THIS IS A
GENTLE STROLL
IN THE PARK
COMPARED TO
THAT!

OH MY GOD!!
IT'S SO BIG!
SO FUCKING
WIDE!!



WE GOT
OURSELVES A
SQUEEKER.
~HAHAHAHA~

OH!!

OH!!

OH!!

I'D SAY SHE'S
MORE OF A
HOWLER.

**FUPP!
FUPP!
FUPP!**

