



ZAYNA LAPORE

PENIS HUNTER





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ZAYNA LAPUBE

PENIS HUNTER

in: Dr. Dickula's
Dungeon of Dick

"...and there shall arise a heroine
with more balls in her pussy than
most men have in their balls."
- The Scrotumonicon, Book of
Balls, Chapter 2, Verse 69

MY NAME IS ZAYNA LAPUBE,
ADVENTRESS, DANGER'S
MUSE...AND INTERNATIONAL
PENIS HUNTER.

TODAY FINDS ME
IN THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE, ON THE
OUTER EDGE OF
SANITY...

...STORMING THE
FOREBODING CASTLE
OF DR. DICKULA, A
LIVING DESCENDANT OF
VLAD THE IMPALER.

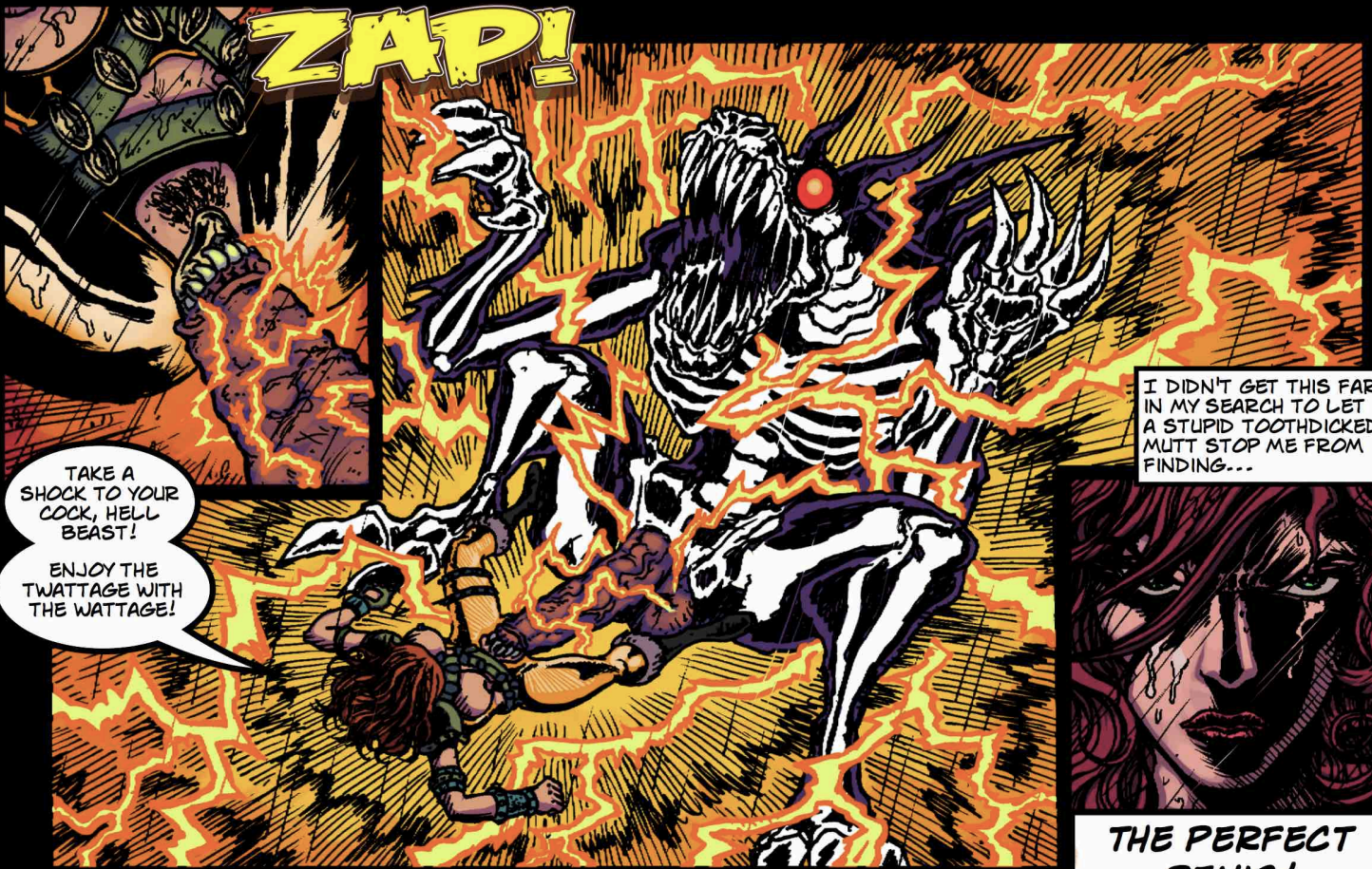


CLICK!



I LOVE
DICK DENTATA!
FUCK ME! I
DARE YOU!

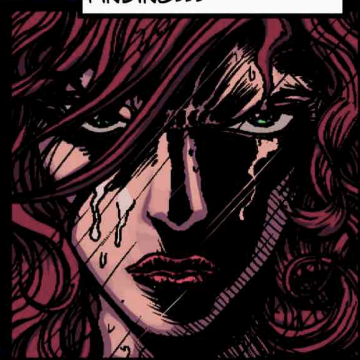
ZAP!



TAKE A SHOCK TO YOUR COCK, HELL BEAST!

ENJOY THE TWATTAGE WITH THE WATTAGE!

I DIDN'T GET THIS FAR IN MY SEARCH TO LET A STUPID TOOTHDICKED MUTT STOP ME FROM FINDING...



THE PERFECT PENIS!



SHIT!

BLOODTHIRSTY BONER BATS!



THE SMELL OF PUSSY - BLOODY OR NOT - DRIVES THEM CRAZY.



CLICK!



TAKE A WHIFF OF MY KILLER QUEEF!



CRUNCH!



I AM COMING, DICKULA!

DESPITE EVERYTHING YOU CAN THROW AT ME!

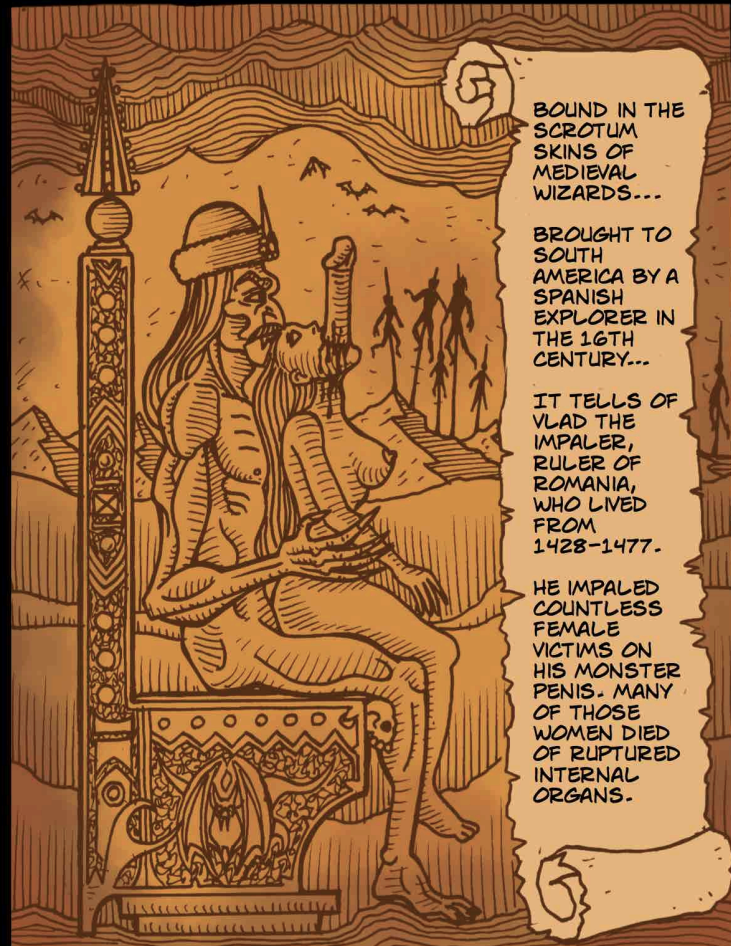


THE LEGENDARY SCROTUMONICON!



THAT'S WHERE I FOUND SOMETHING MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD...

SACRED TEXT OF A PENIS-WORSHIPPING CULT BORN IN ANCIENT MESOPOTAMIA.

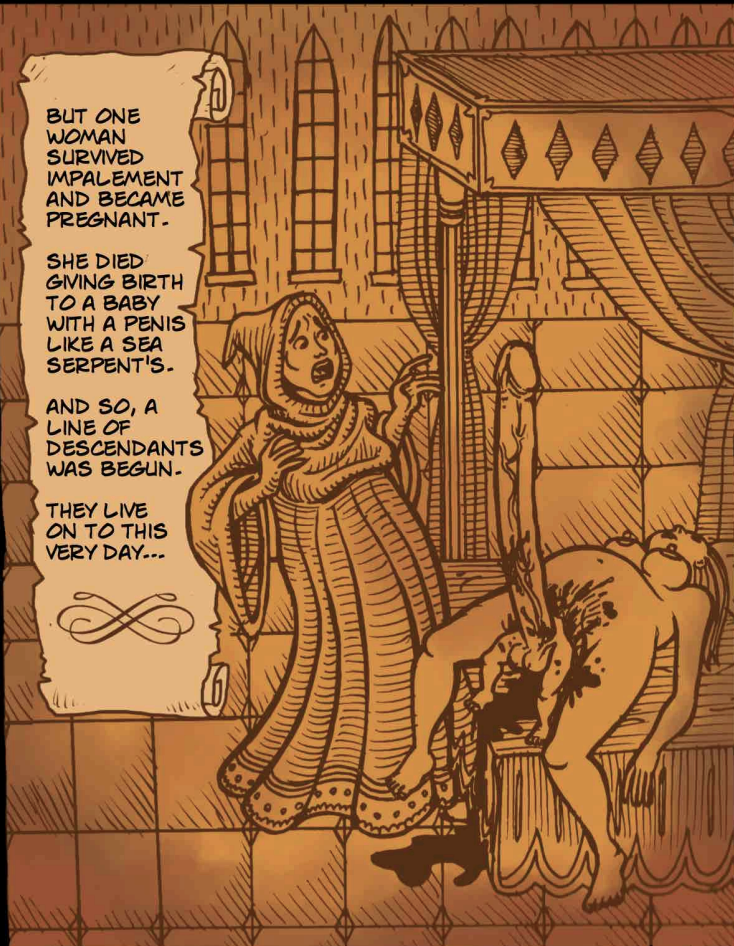


BOUND IN THE SCROTUM SKINS OF MEDIEVAL WIZARDS...

BROUGHT TO SOUTH AMERICA BY A SPANISH EXPLORER IN THE 16TH CENTURY...

IT TELLS OF VLAD THE IMPALER, RULER OF ROMANIA, WHO LIVED FROM 1428-1477.

HE IMPALED COUNTLESS FEMALE VICTIMS ON HIS MONSTER PENIS. MANY OF THOSE WOMEN DIED OF RUPTURED INTERNAL ORGANS.

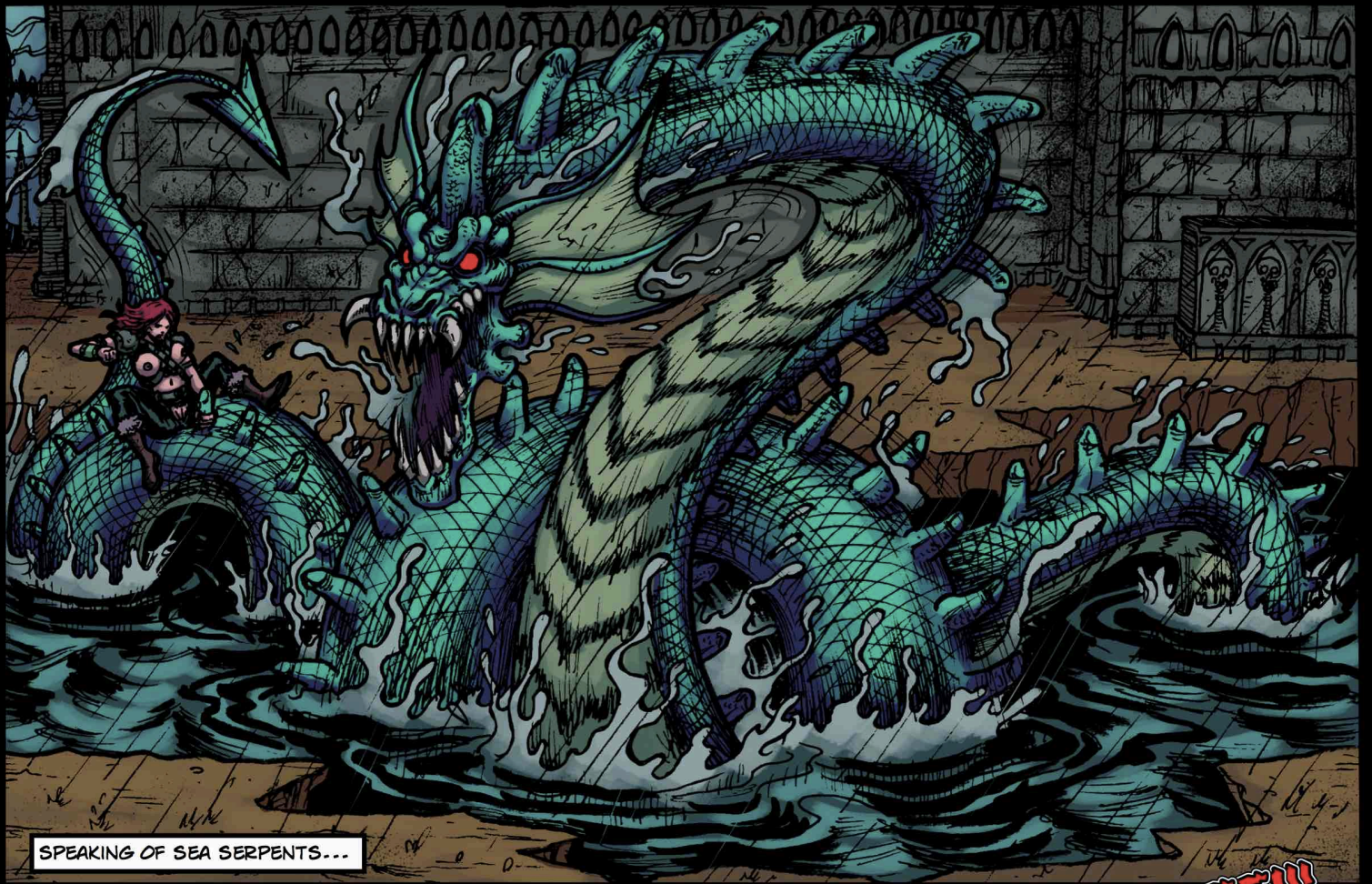


BUT ONE WOMAN SURVIVED IMPALEMENT AND BECAME PREGNANT.

SHE DIED GIVING BIRTH TO A BABY WITH A PENIS LIKE A SEA SERPENT'S.

AND SO, A LINE OF DESCENDANTS WAS BEGUN.

THEY LIVE ON TO THIS VERY DAY...



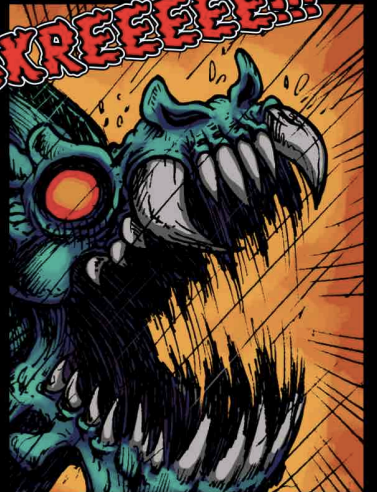
SPEAKING OF SEA SERPENTS...



CLICK!



...TIME TO TURN THIS ONE INTO SUSHI.



SKREEEE!!!



MY SUCTION CUP SNATCH WILL HOLD ME HERE SECURELY...



...WHILE I FASTEN A **STONE-CUTTING PUBE WIG** ONTO MY MOUND.



Scratch
Grind

IT MAY TAKE A WHILE FOR THE **RAZOR-SHARP DIAMOND-TIPPED PUBIC HAIRS** TO CUT THROUGH **THREE FEET OF BRICK...**

I **START REMINISCING...**

ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO I WAS A **BORING, REGULAR GAL.**

BUT **FATE HAD OTHER PLANS FOR ME...**



Scratch
Scratch
Grind
Grind

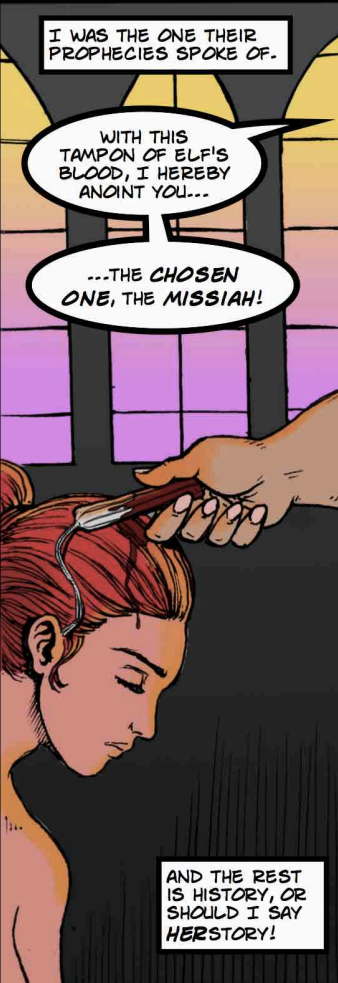


WHEN I REACHED **PUBERTY**, MY **HIGH SCHOOL GYM TEACHER** TOOK **GREAT INTEREST** IN A **PUSSY-SHAPED BIRTHMARK** SHE SAW ON MY **PUSSY.**

SHE **INTRODUCED ME** TO THE **SACRED SECT** OF...



THE **MISTRESSES OF THE DONG.**



I WAS THE ONE THEIR **PROPHECIES SPOKE OF.**

WITH THIS **TAMPON OF ELF'S BLOOD**, I **HEREBY ANOINT YOU...**

...THE **CHOSEN ONE, THE MISSIAH!**

AND THE REST IS **HISTORY, OR SHOULD I SAY HERSTORY!**



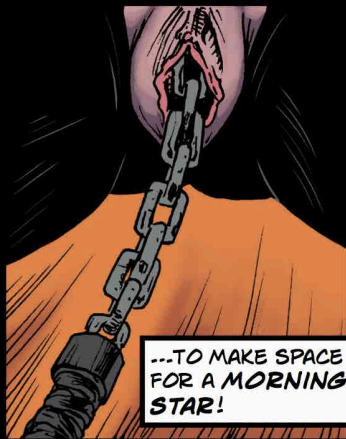
BACK TO THE PRESENT!
AND INTO A GAPING HOLE!



THE FATE OF WOMANKIND DEPENDS ON ME FINDING THE PERFECT PENIS.

THE HOPE LIES IN HOW MUCH OF VLAD'S DNA THE CURRENT LIVING DESCENDANT HAS INHERITED.

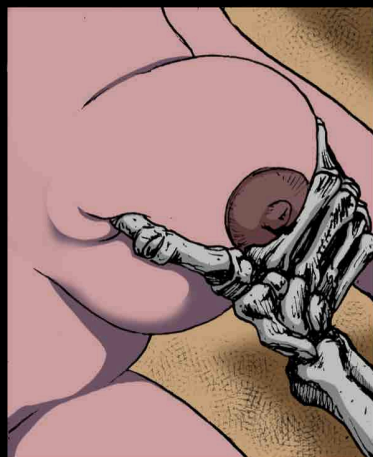
HUNDREDS OF YEARS OF MATERNAL DNA FROM OUTSIDE THE ROYAL LINE HAS BEEN MIXED IN SINCE THAT TIME. SO, PERHAPS BY NOW THE REGAL ROD HAS BEEN BRED TO...PERFECTION.



AS A DEDICATED MISTRESS OF THE DONG, I LONG AGO REMOVED MY LITERUS...

...TO MAKE SPACE FOR A MORNING STAR!

DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TEACH YOU NUMBSKULLS...





JOIN US!

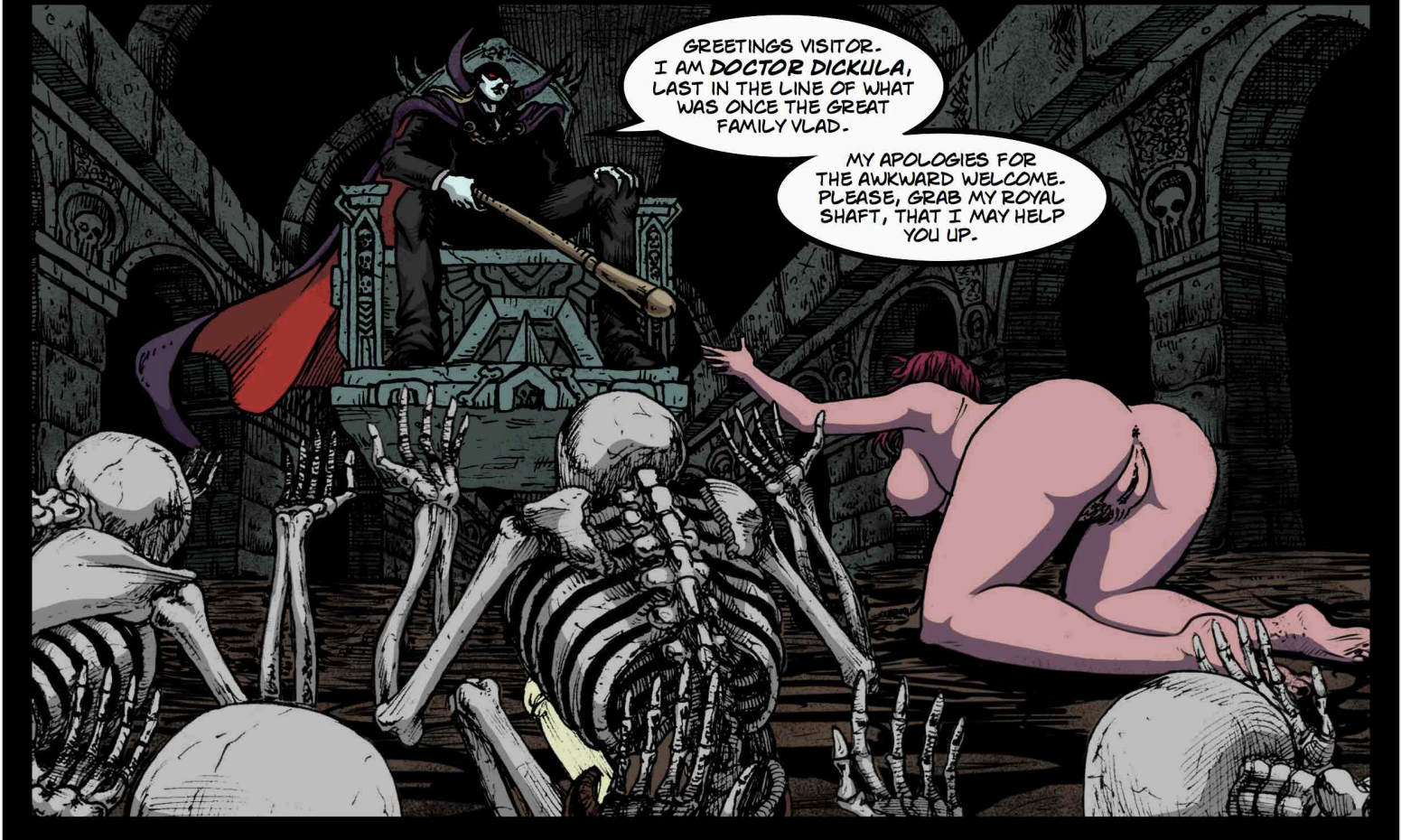
BE OUR FLESH AND BLOOD WHORE...

FOREVER!



STOP!

SHE IS OUR GUEST!



GREETINGS VISITOR. I AM DOCTOR DICKULA, LAST IN THE LINE OF WHAT WAS ONCE THE GREAT FAMILY VLAD.

MY APOLOGIES FOR THE AWKWARD WELCOME. PLEASE, GRAB MY ROYAL SHAFT, THAT I MAY HELP YOU UP.

TELL ME, STRANGER...

WHY DID YOU NOT SIMPLY RING THE FRONT DOORBELL LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

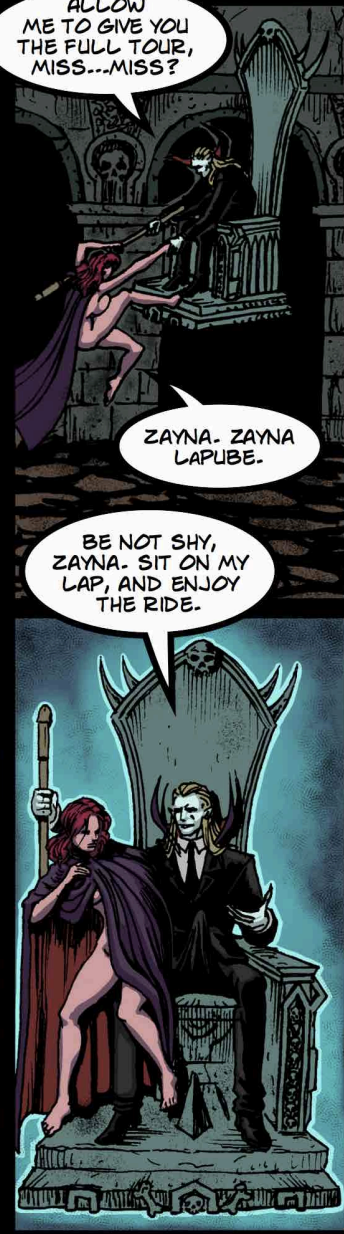
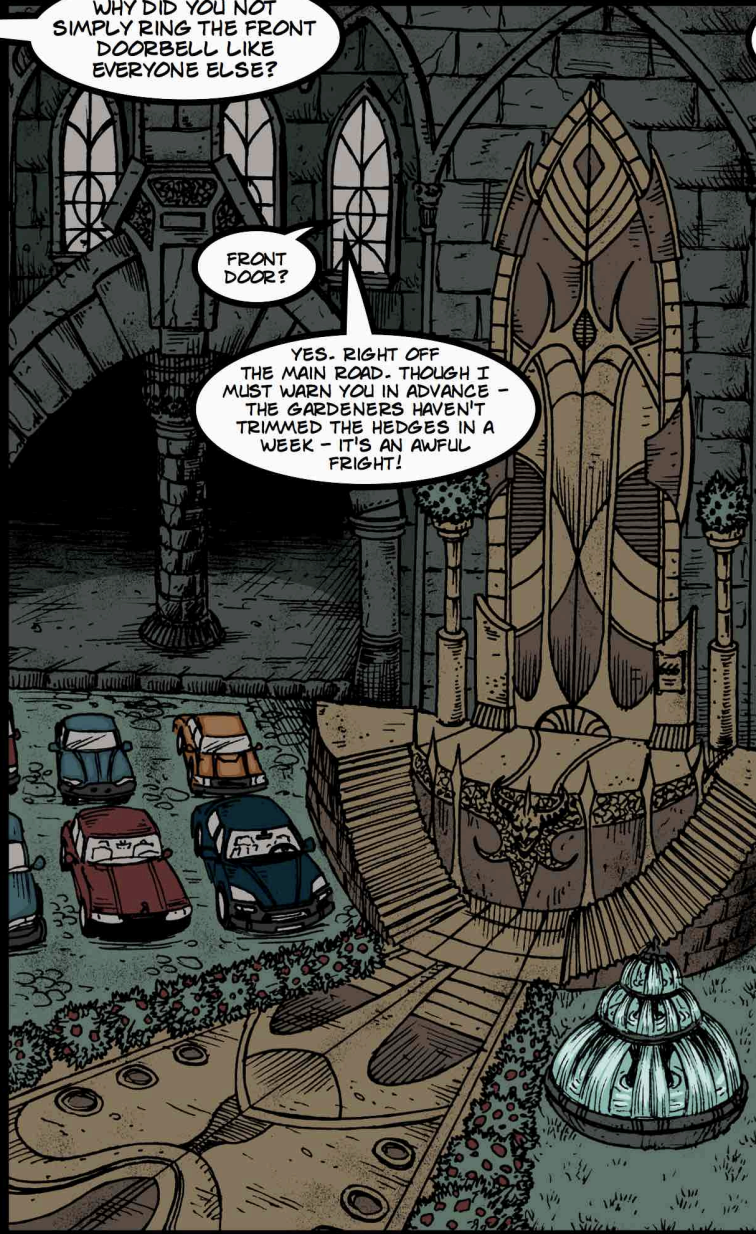
ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU THE FULL TOUR, MISS...MISS?

FRONT DOOR?

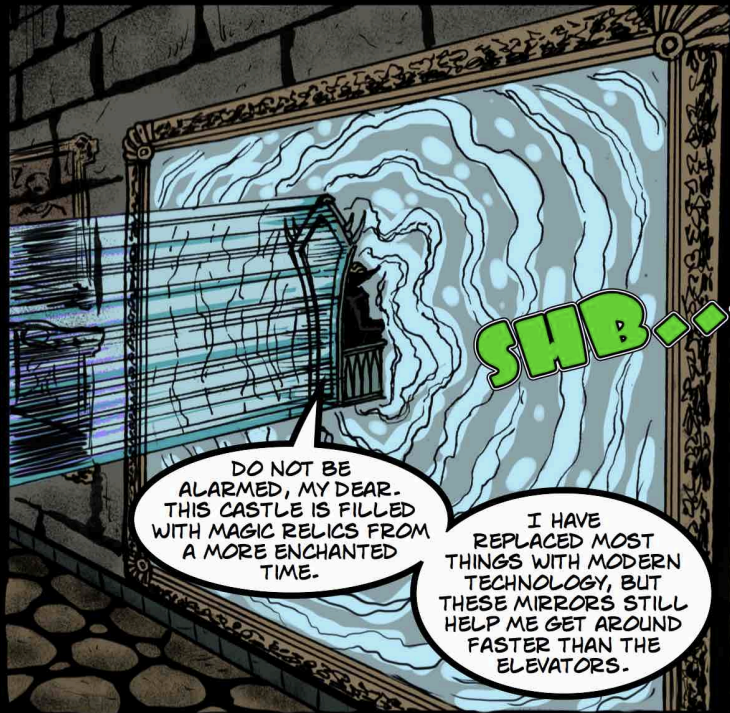
YES. RIGHT OFF THE MAIN ROAD. THOUGH I MUST WARN YOU IN ADVANCE - THE GARDENERS HAVEN'T TRIMMED THE HEDGES IN A WEEK - IT'S AN AWFUL FRIGHT!

ZAYNA. ZAYNA LAPUBE.

BE NOT SHY, ZAYNA. SIT ON MY LAP, AND ENJOY THE RIDE.



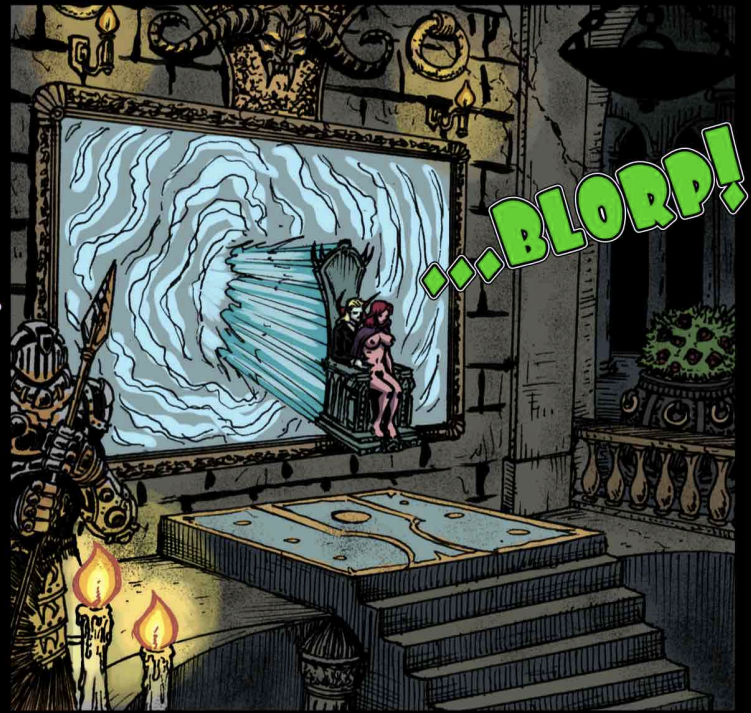
WATCH OUT! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT MIRROR!



DO NOT BE ALARMED, MY DEAR. THIS CASTLE IS FILLED WITH MAGIC RELICS FROM A MORE ENCHANTED TIME.

I HAVE REPLACED MOST THINGS WITH MODERN TECHNOLOGY, BUT THESE MIRRORS STILL HELP ME GET AROUND FASTER THAN THE ELEVATORS.

SHB...



...BLORP!



MY THRONE ROOM. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME. WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS.

IT'S GLORIOUS!

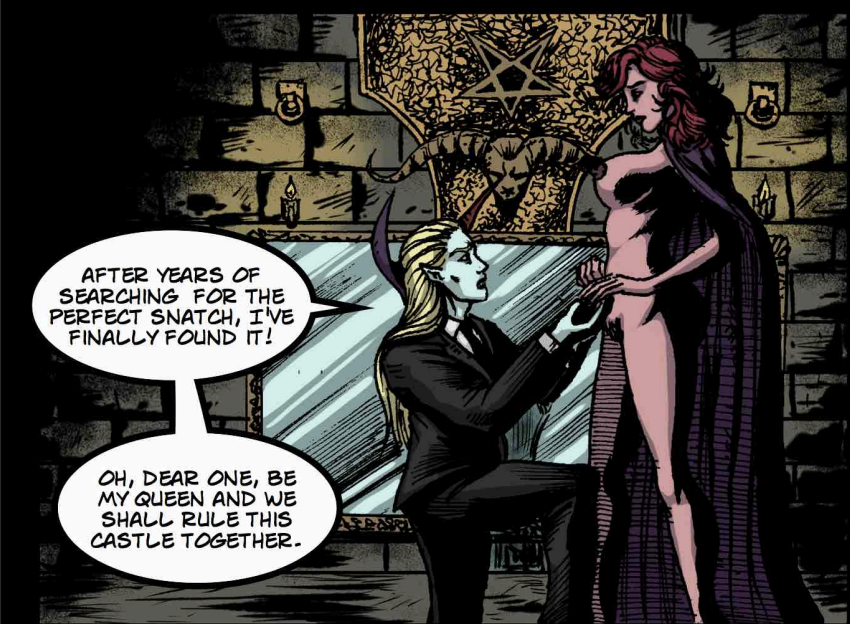


MAY I TOUCHY-TOUCHY?

WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS.



GOOD LORD! IT'S PERFECT!



AFTER YEARS OF SEARCHING FOR THE PERFECT SNATCH, I'VE FINALLY FOUND IT!

OH, DEAR ONE, BE MY QUEEN AND WE SHALL RULE THIS CASTLE TOGETHER.



WELL, UM, WHAT ABOUT THEM?



OH, ER, THEM?

THEY'RE JUST MY PATIENTS... LESBIANS FROM THE SURROUNDING VILLAGES, SENT HERE TO BE CURED OF THEIR DISORDER.

DR. DICKULA, I NEED MORE TREATMENT!

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THEY ALL BECOME ADICKTED TO MY TREATMENTS, AND NOW THEY PESTER ME DAY AND NIGHT!

DR. DICKULA, INJECT ME AGAIN WITH YOUR WARM GOOEY MIRACLE TONIC!



IGNORE THEM. MY PENIS BELONGS TO YOU ALONE. I SWEAR IT.



GREAT GONADS! THE MOMENT OF TRUTH!



I'VE FOUND IT! THE PERFECT PENIS!

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR:
THIS IMAGE IS CENSORED BECAUSE THE AVERAGE READER'S MIND IS NOT CAPABLE OF GRASPING PURE PERFECTION AND MIGHT BE DRIVEN INSANE BY GLANCING UPON THE DONG OF DICKULA.



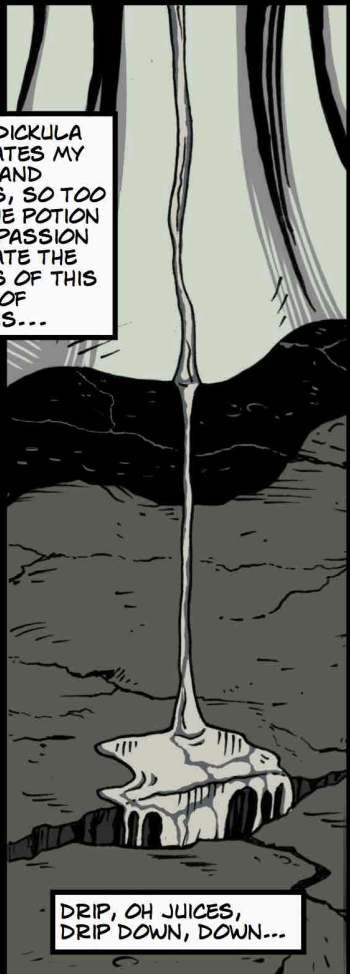
IS IT EVERYTHING YOU DREAMED IT WOULD BE?

OH, I FEEL IT BUMPING AGAINST MY HEART! AND AS ONE WHO FOLLOWS HER HEART, I DECLARE: MY LIFE'S MISSION IS FULFILLED!

OUR FLUIDS STREAM OUT FROM BENEATH US: PUSSY JUICE, GENITAL SWEAT, PRE-CUM...THE SWEET NECTARS OF LOVE!



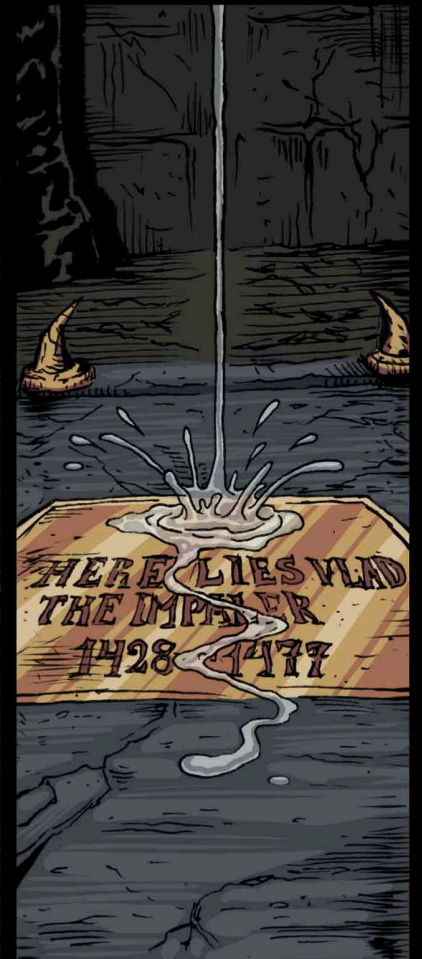
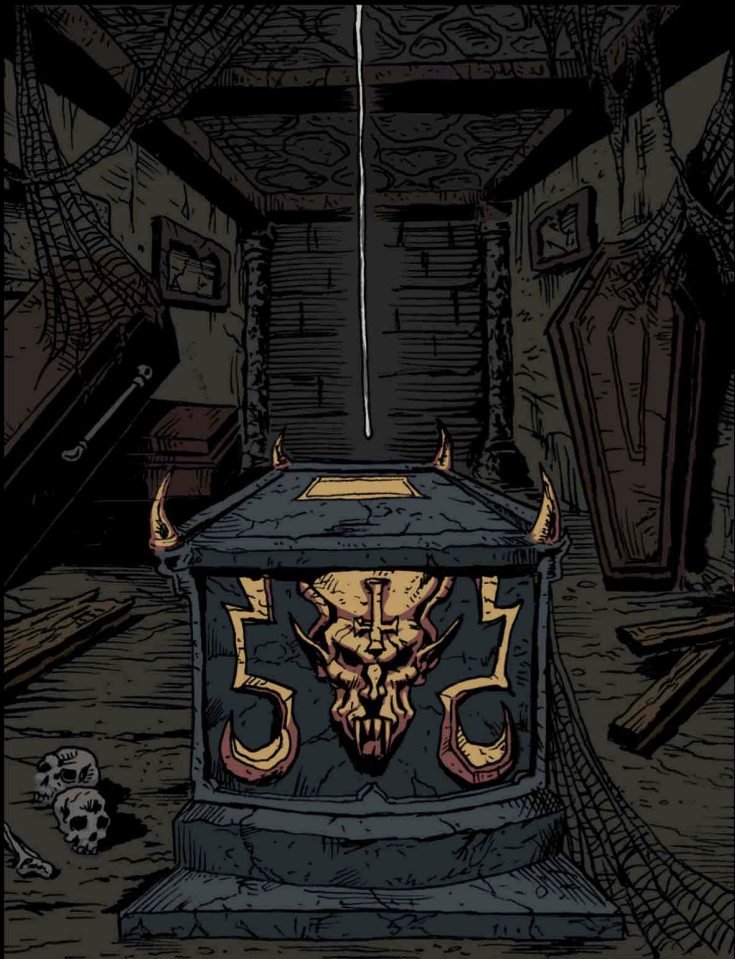
AS DR. DICKULA PENETRATES MY CRACKS AND CREVICES, SO TOO DOES THE POTION OF OUR PASSION PENETRATE THE SECRETS OF THIS CASTLE OF WONDERS...



DRIP, OH JUICES, DRIP DOWN, DOWN...



BRING WARMTH TO THE COLD, NEGLECTED NETHER REGIONS OF THIS CASTLE...JUST LIKE DR. DICKULA IS DOING TO MY OWN COLD, NEGLECTED NETHER REGIONS...





NOTE FROM THE EDITOR: WE HAVE UNCENSORED DICKULA'S DONG HERE, AS IT IS SEEN FROM A SAFE DISTANCE AND THUS CAN BE VIEWED BRIEFLY, AT AN ANGLE, WITH ONE EYE CLOSED, WEARING SOLAR ECLIPSE GLASSES. PLEASE DO NOT ATTEMPT TO ENLARGE THIS IMAGE OR TO STARE AT IT DIRECTLY WITH BOTH EYES!





AGH!

WHACK!

ASIDE, YOUNGLING!
THIS MAIDEN SHALL NOW
SUBMIT TO THE PATRIARCH OF
PENILE PERFECTION!



KRAK!

OUR DICKY-POO
IS HURT!

HE NEEDS
US!

BUT FIRST, A
BRIEF TRIP BACK
TO THE CRYPT TO
GET...

DOCTOR!



...FLOWERS,
FROM MY OWN MOLDY TOMB,
FOR A FAIR MAIDEN WHO SHALL
HERSELF SOON BE
DEFLOWERED.



HA! PENILE
PERFECTION, YOU SAY?! YOU
RESEMBLE A DISEASED WORM, YOU
STINK OF ROT, YOU'RE COLD
AND SLIMY...

NOT MY
TYPE AT ALL!

ACK!
Curse you!

YOU'VE SPOKEN YOUR
LAST, WENCH! YOU AND THOSE
OTHER HARLOTS SHALL SERVE MY
MIGHTY ROD...IN HELL!



GROAN...

I NEED TO MOVE FAST, BEFORE THOSE WOMEN BECOME A HUMAN SEX-KEBAB!



I SHALL IMPALE THEE ALL!



EMITTING PROTECTIVE WOMB SHIELD!



BONKI!



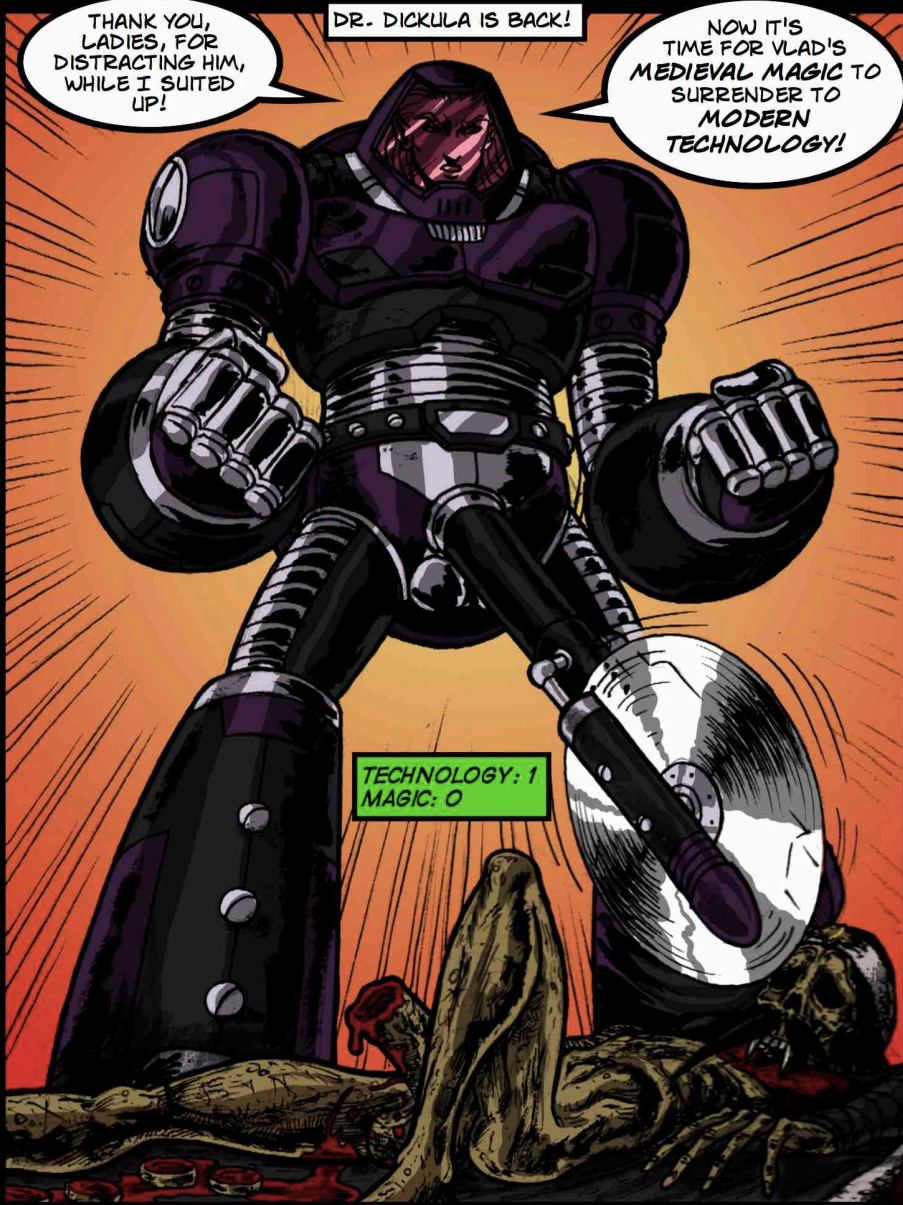
SHIT! I DON'T THINK THIS WOMB'S GONNA LAST ANOTHER MINUTE, NEVER MIND NINE MONTHS!



SLICE!

WHIRRRR...

?!



THANK YOU, LADIES, FOR DISTRACTING HIM, WHILE I SUITED UP!

DR. DICKULA IS BACK!

NOW IT'S TIME FOR VLAD'S MEDIEVAL MAGIC TO SURRENDER TO MODERN TECHNOLOGY!

TECHNOLOGY: 1
MAGIC: 0



VLAD'S NOT OUT YET!



OUCH!

TECHNOLOGY: 1
MAGIC: 1



NOW I'M ANGRY.

AND WHEN I'M ANGRY...



SQUEEZE!

...I FIGHT DIRTY!

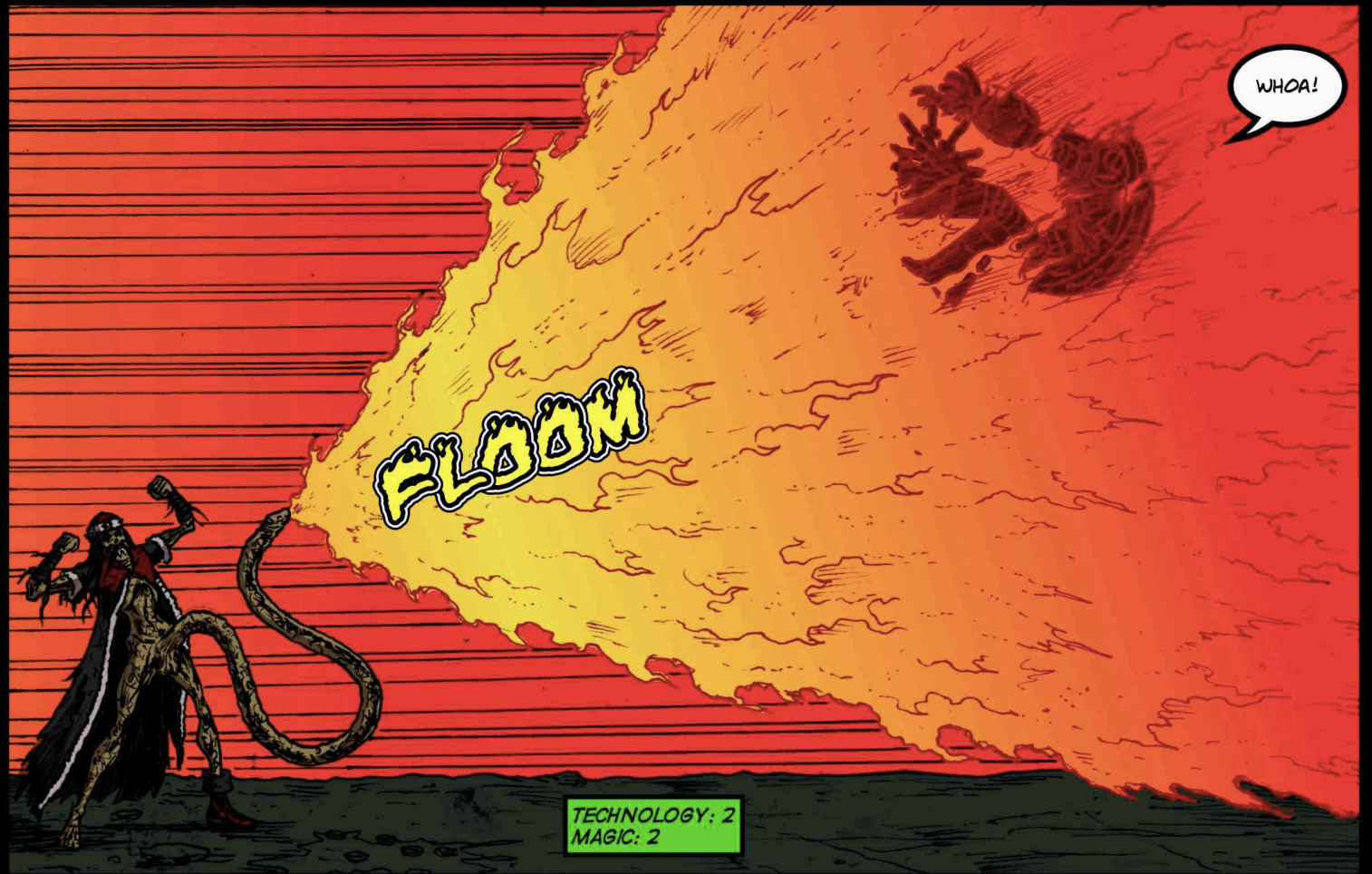
TECHNOLOGY: 2
MAGIC: 1



GOOD LORD, GRAMPS! YOUR NUTS ARE SOFT AND STRETCHY LIKE TAFFY! THEY'RE UNCRUSHABLE!



BEING IN ONE'S 588TH YEAR HAS ITS ADVANTAGES! HEE HEE!



WHOA!

FLONN

TECHNOLOGY: 2
MAGIC: 2



I CAN'T GET UP! DAMN! I KNEW THE TORTOISE WAS A POOR CHOICE OF ANIMAL TO BASE MY DESIGN ON!

NOW TO PENETRATE THY ASS ARMOR AND VANQUISH THINE MANHOOD FOREVER!

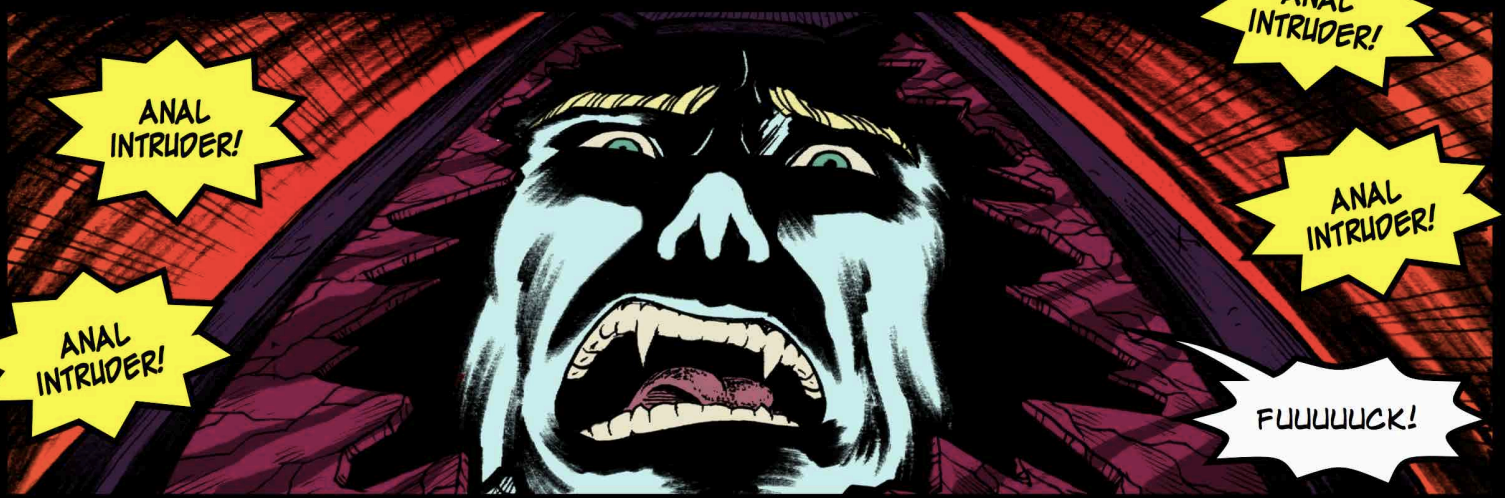
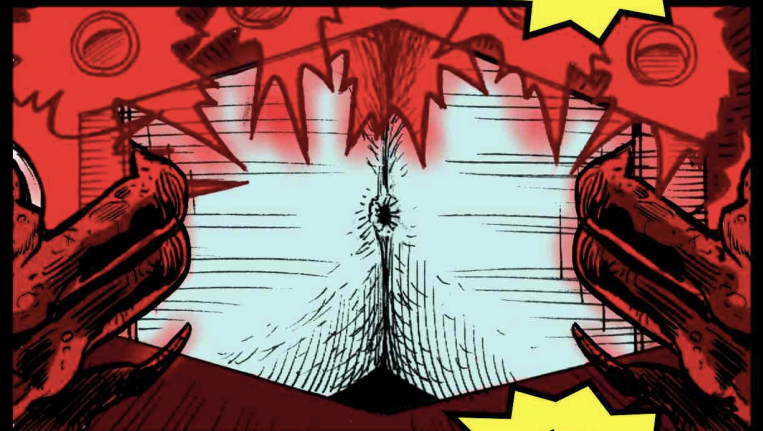
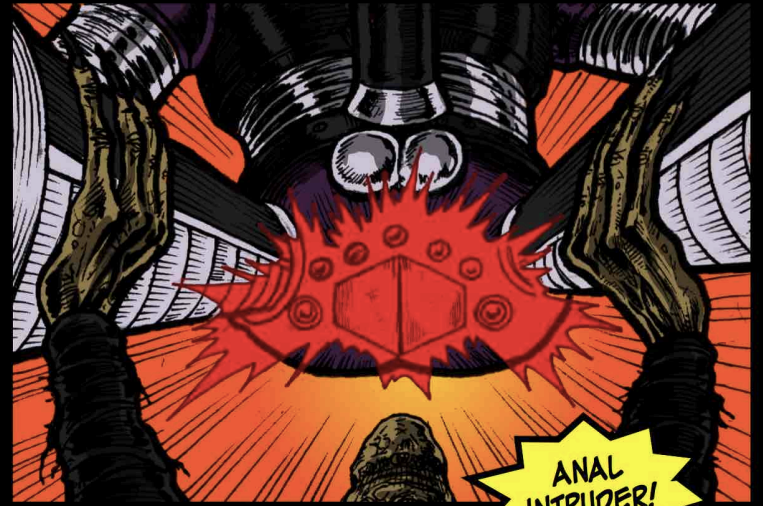


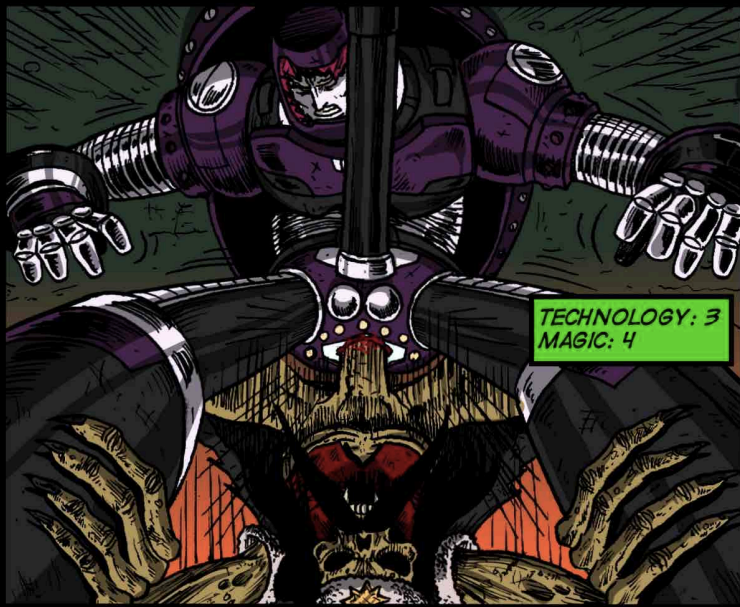
BONK!



NICE TRY OLD ONE, BUT MY ASS HATCH IS BUILT TO WITHSTAND A NUCLEAR MISSILE ATTACK!

TECHNOLOGY: 3
MAGIC: 2





TECHNOLOGY: 3
MAGIC: 4

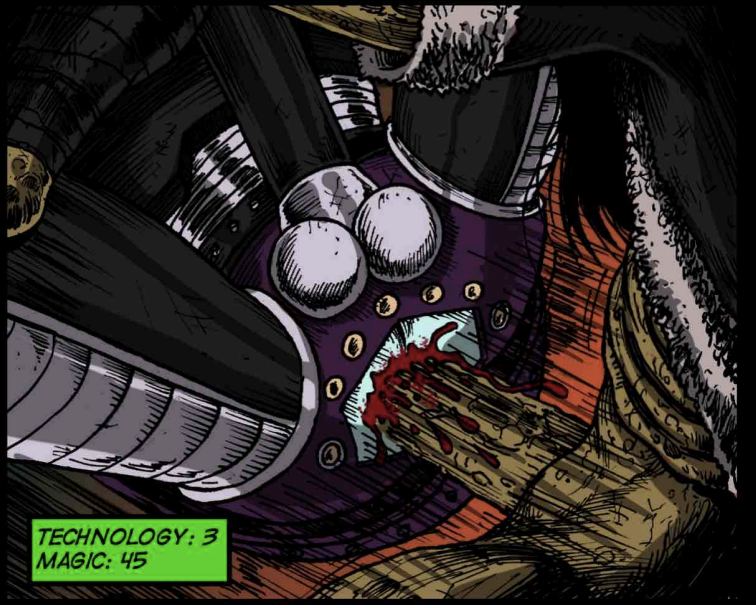


TECHNOLOGY: 3
MAGIC: 19*

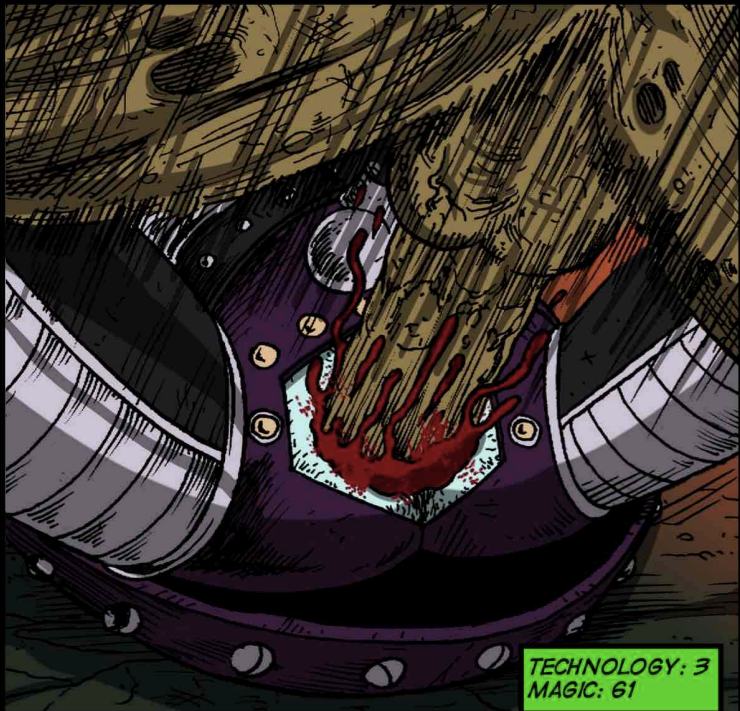
*15 THRUSTS SINCE
LAST PANEL



TECHNOLOGY: 3
MAGIC: 27



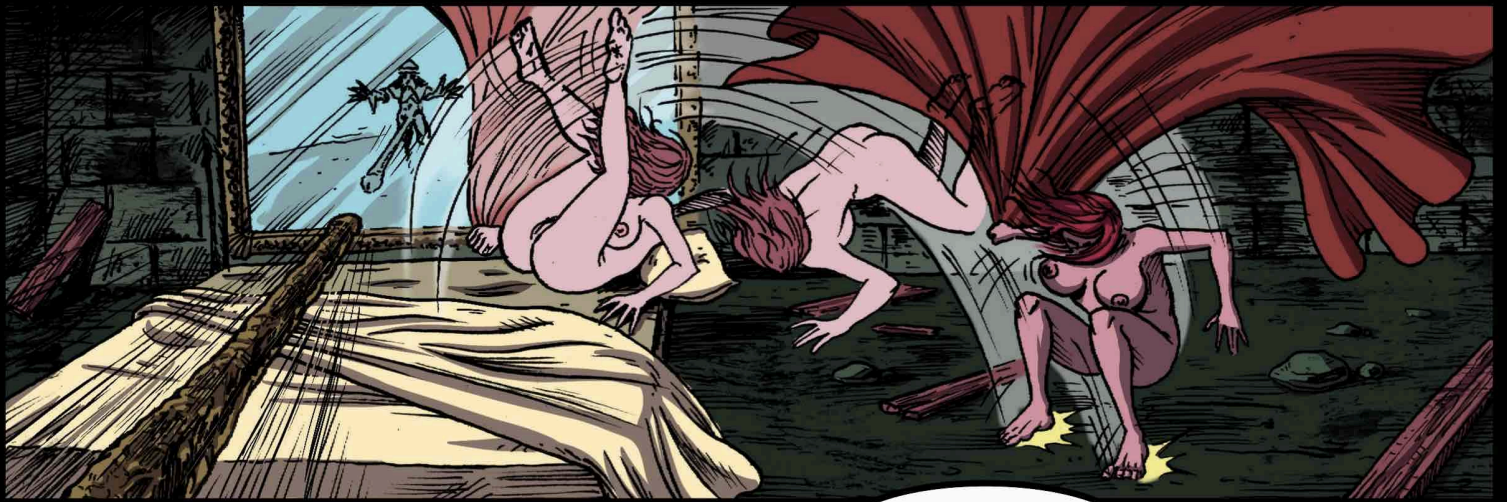
TECHNOLOGY: 3
MAGIC: 45



TECHNOLOGY: 3
MAGIC: 61







WHILE YOU WERE BUSY
DICKING AROUND WITH YOUR
DESCENDANT...

...I DID SOME
INTERIOR
DECORATING..

AND I
ALIGNED
THE MAGIC
MIRRORS!



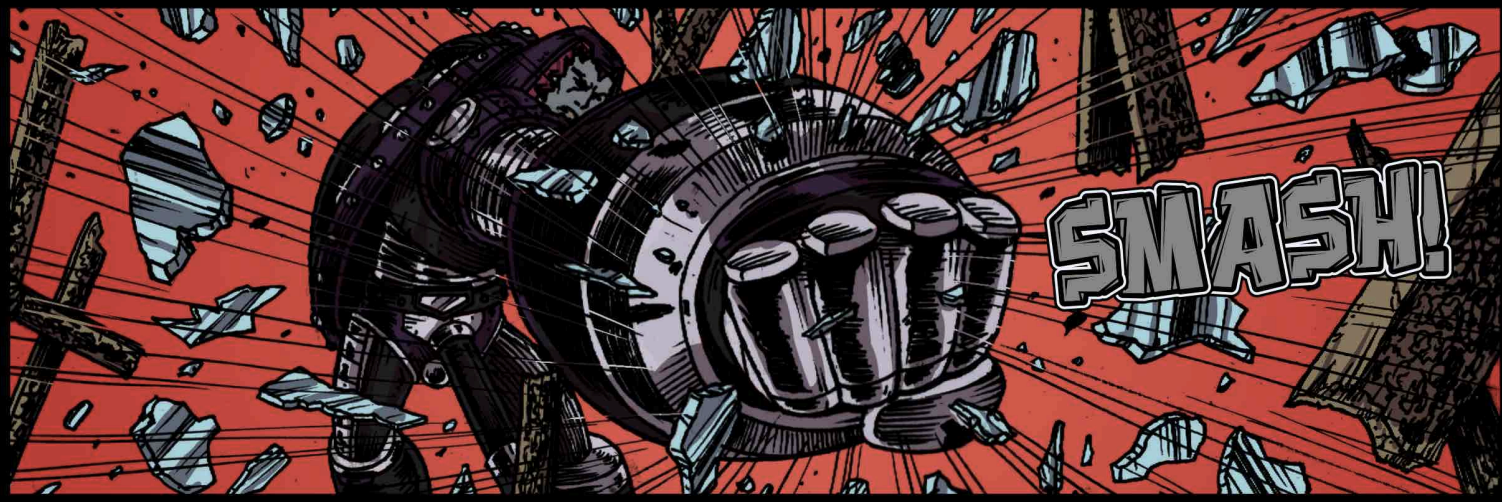
MAGIC WINS
AGAINST MAGIC!
VLAD DEFEATS
VLAD!

NOOOOOO...

...OOOOOOO!

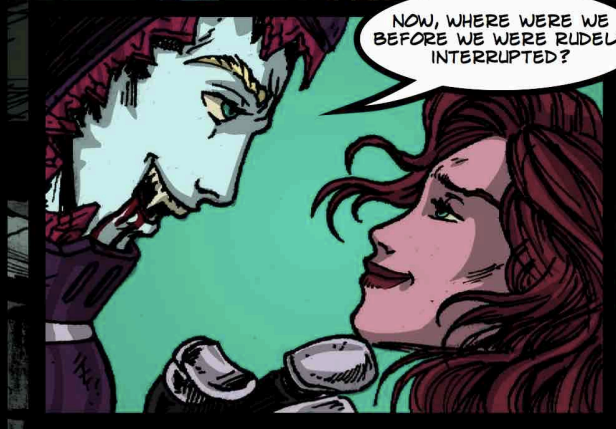


GO FUCK YOURSELF.



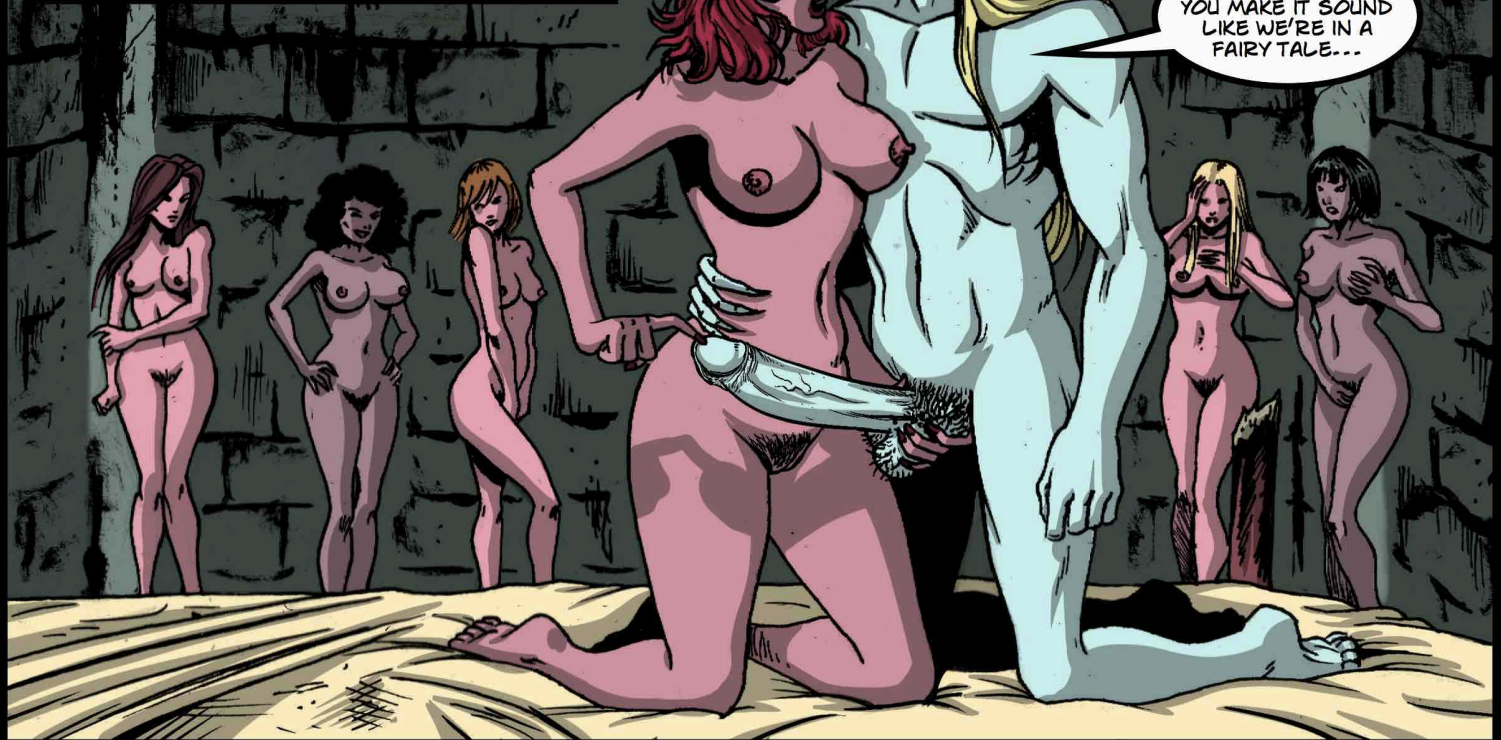


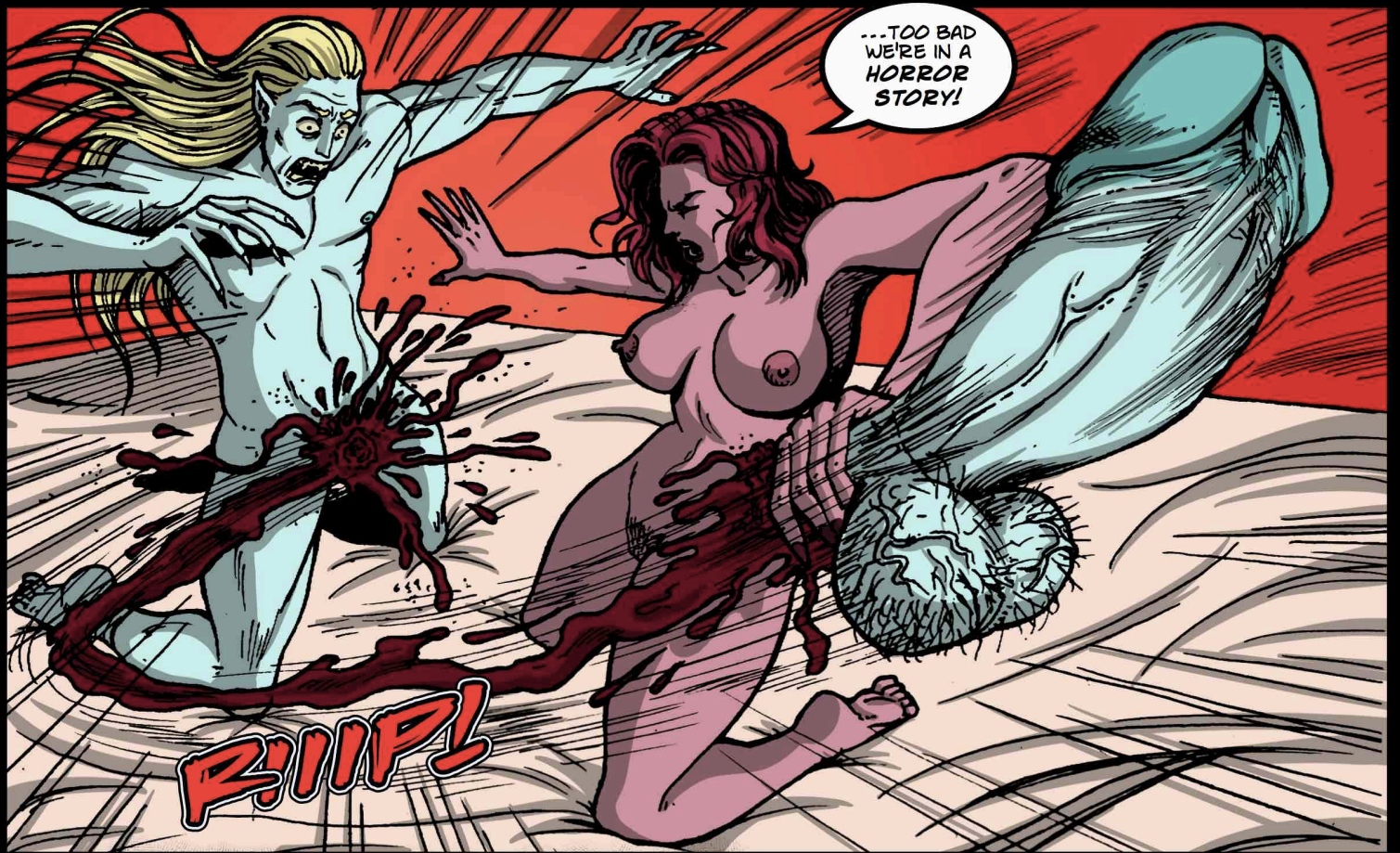
NOW, WHERE WERE WE BEFORE WE WERE RUDELY INTERRUPTED?



ALL IS RIGHT IN THE WORLD AGAIN. HERE WE ARE - THE MAN WITH THE PERFECT PENIS AND THE WOMAN WITH THE PERFECT PUSSY. ARE YOU READY TO LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER?

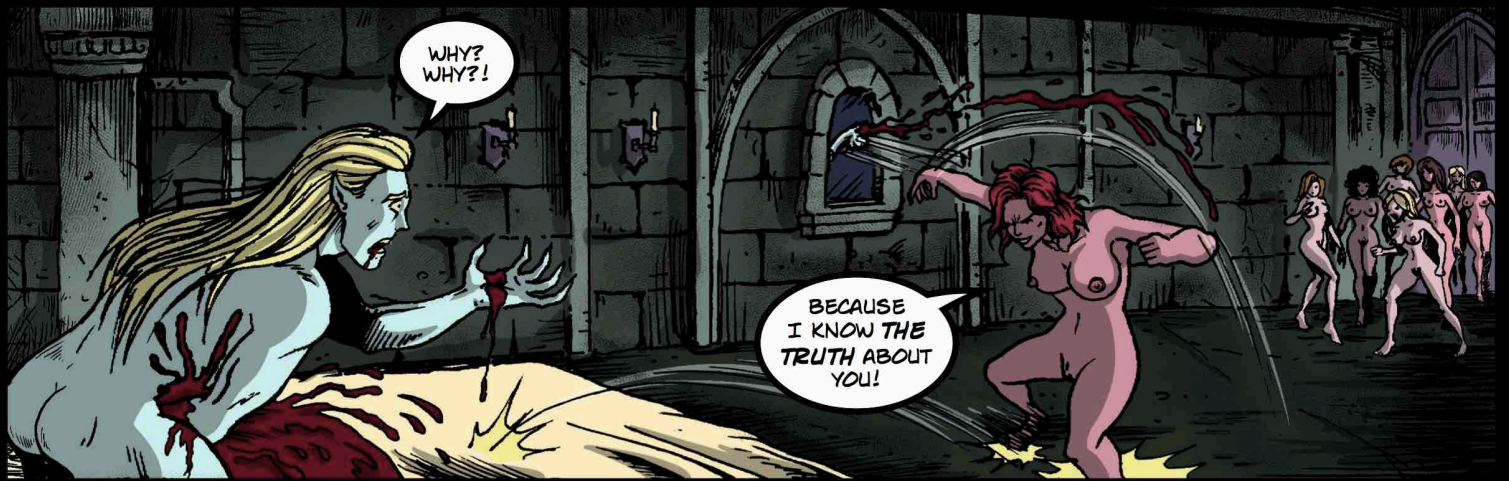
OH, DOCTOR! YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE WE'RE IN A FAIRY TALE...





...TOO BAD WE'RE IN A HORROR STORY!

R!IP!



WHY? WHY?!

BECAUSE I KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU!



THE VILLAGERS DID NOT SEND THEIR LESBIANS HERE TO BE CURED, BUT BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT, THREATENING THEIR FAMILIES WITH YOUR MAGIC AND WEAPONRY!



EACH YEAR YOU'D KIDNAP MORE LESBIANS FOR YOUR HAREM, TO BE HELD CAPTIVE BY THE POWER OF YOUR PERFECT DONG!



LESBIANS ARE A THREAT TO YOUR EGO, AREN'T THEY? AND YOU HAD TO DEFEAT THEM ALL, DIDN'T YOU!



WELL, DR. DICKULA - AS YOU CAN SEE BY THE ORGY UNFOLDING BEFORE US, YOUR BEWITCHING DICKERY SHALL TAKE HOLD OF THEIR MINDS, BODIES AND SOULS NO MORE!

MY POWERS! DRIBBLING AWAY LIKE THE BLOOD FROM MY COCK STUMP!

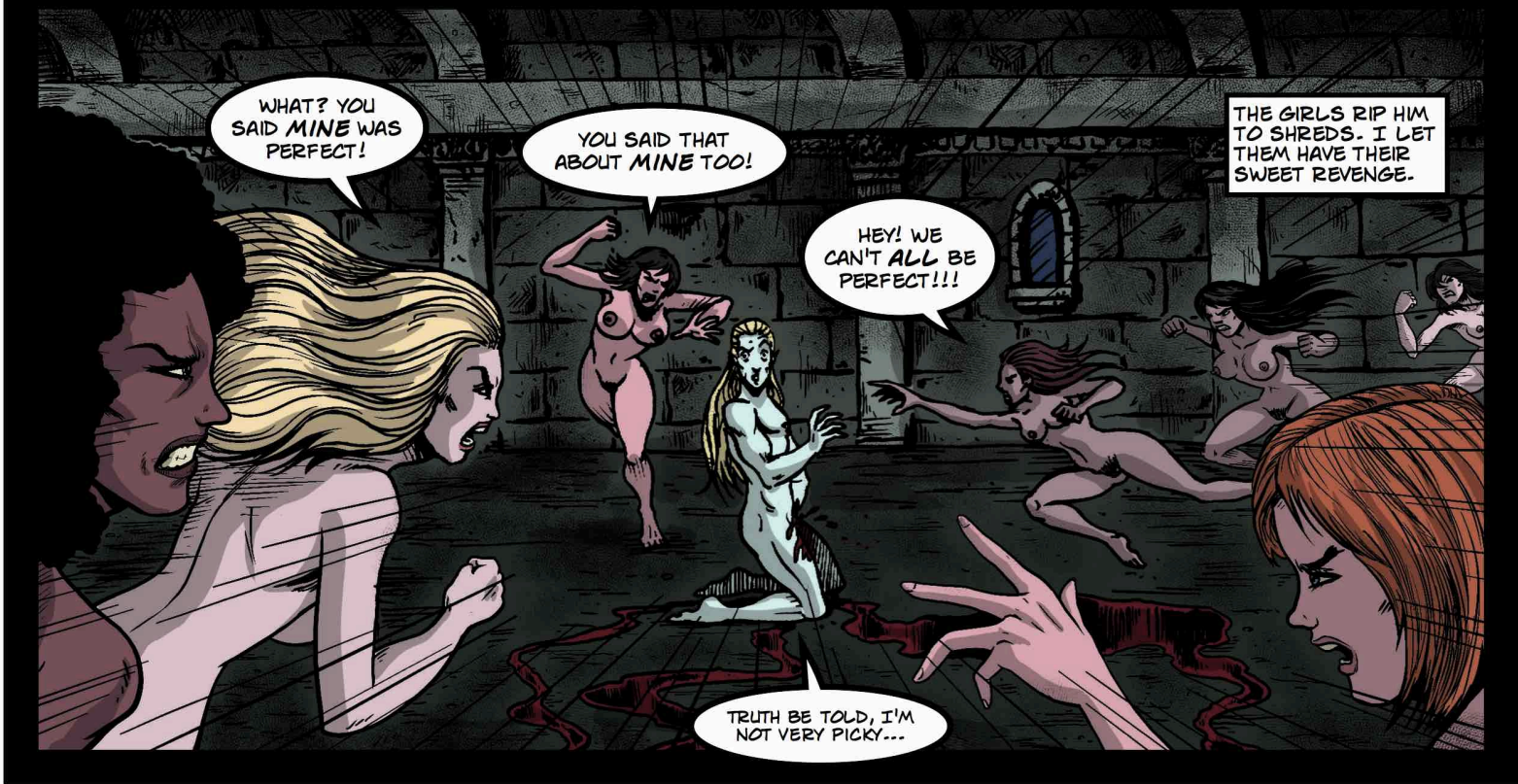


BUT HOW DID YOU RESIST THE POWER OF MY PERFECT PENIS?

SIMPLE. A PROSTHETIC PUSSY!



A FAKE PUSSY?! IT CAN'T BE! YOUR PUSSY, IT WAS PERFECT!



WHAT? YOU SAID MINE WAS PERFECT!

YOU SAID THAT ABOUT MINE TOO!

HEY! WE CAN'T ALL BE PERFECT!!!

THE GIRLS RIP HIM TO SHREDS. I LET THEM HAVE THEIR SWEET REVENGE.

TRUTH BE TOLD, I'M NOT VERY PICKY...



ZAYNA! COME JOIN US!



SORRY, GIRLS.

I WISH I COULD STAY.



YOU'VE MADE US PROUD, CHOSEN ONE. WOMEN ARE GETTING STRONGER AND MORE LIBERATED EVERY DAY. BUT HEED THIS WARNING---

ALREADY A NEW DONG RISES TO MAKE US WEAK AND SUBMISSIVE TO MEN. YOU MUST NEVER REST, FOR TRULY YOU ARE THE LAST HOPE OF WOMANKIND!

NOW THAT DICKULA HAS BEEN NEUTERED, THE WORLD'S **SECOND MOST PERFECT DICK** HAS ABSORBED HIS POWER AND BECOME THE NEWEST THREAT TO WOMEN EVERYWHERE. I MUST FIND IT...AND DESTROY IT.

A PENIS HUNTER'S WORK IS NEVER DONE!

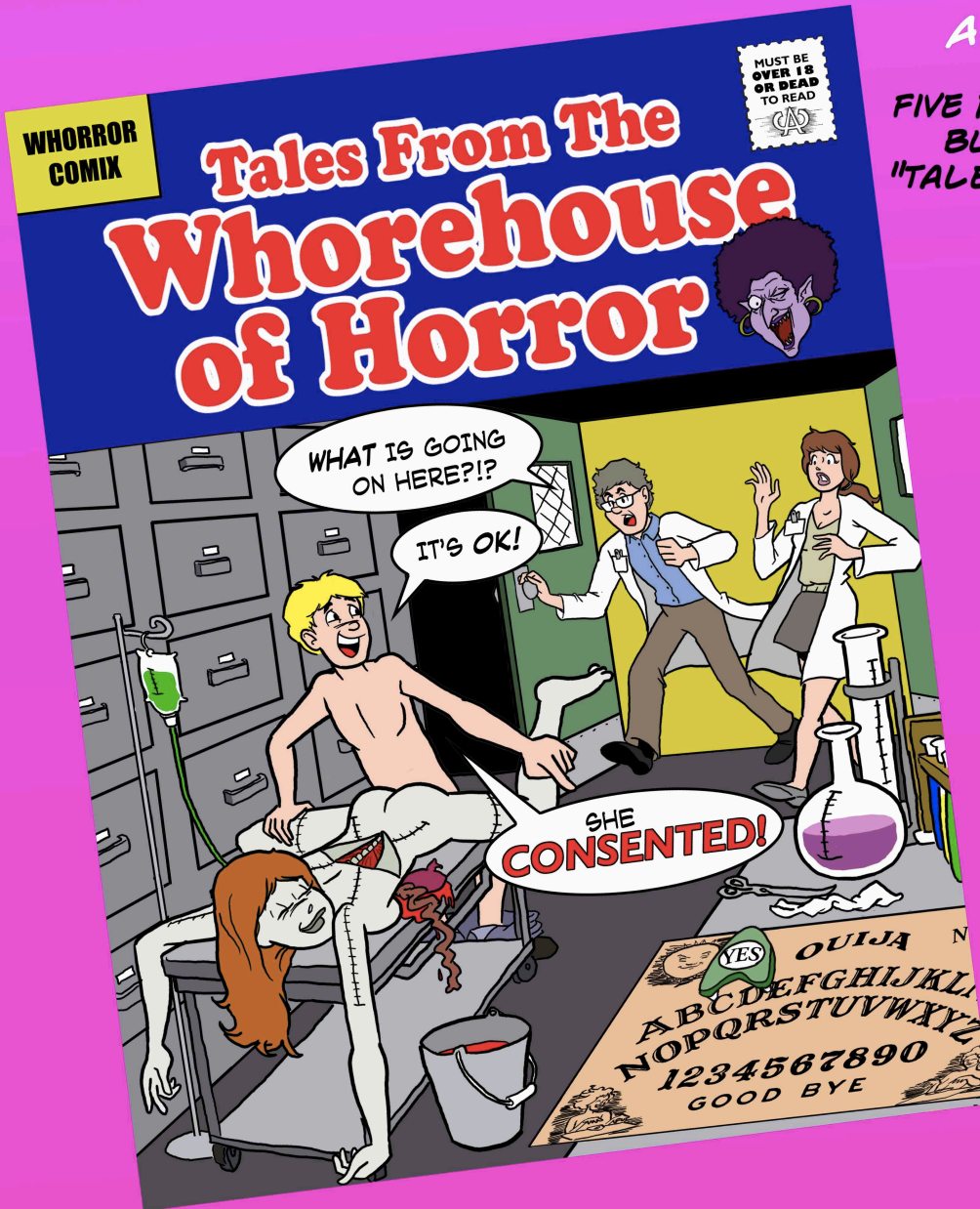
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PUBE-LISHED
BY REAL
PERVS!

ALL NEW CUNT-ENT!



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*YOU CAN ROLL IT INTO A TUBE, FILL IT WITH LUBE AND FUCK THE HELL OUT OF IT!

*YOU CAN OPEN IT IN THE MIDDLE AND LICK IT UNTIL THE BINDING GLUE OZZES ONTO YOUR TONGUE!

*YOU CAN READ IT!

*WE'RE PRINTING A LIMITED RUN OF COPIES, THEREBY MAKING IT A RARE COLLECTOR'S ITEM LIKELY TO BE WORTH SOMETHING ONE DAY - MAYBE EVEN HALF OF WHAT YOU PAID FOR IT!

*THE POST OFFICE HAS PROMISED TO CREASE AND BEND EACH SHIPPED ISSUE IN A DIFFERENT SPOT, MAKING YOUR PERSONAL COPY EVEN MORE UNIQUE!

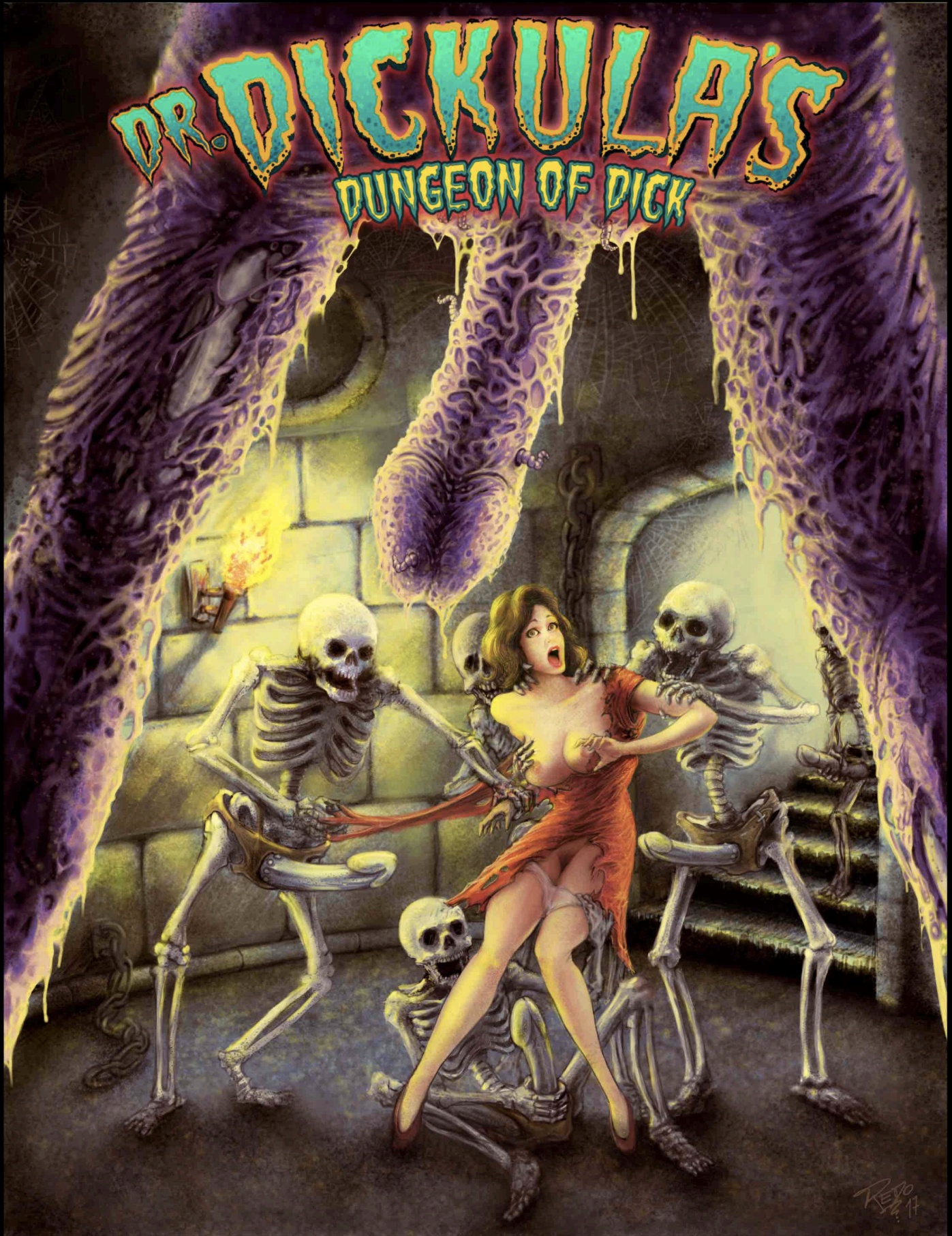
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IN THIS ISSUE...
ZAYNA LAPUBE, PENIS HUNTER, ENTERS:

DR. DICKKULA'S DUNGEON OF DICK



PERFECTLY COMBINES HORROR, PORN AND ADVENTURE. - STEVEN KING, AUTHOR



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