

# Green

+18  
Only

# Ritual





Green

Ritual



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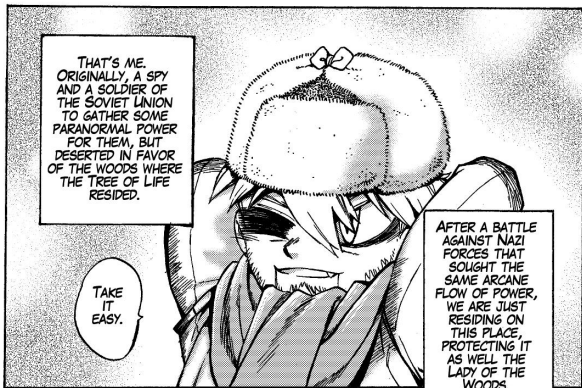
MY WIFE  
IS A WITCH.  
ALTHOUGH  
SHE IS STILL  
A NEWBIE  
DESPITE HER  
TRAINING FOR  
OVER A  
DECADE.

FORMERLY,  
SHE WAS MY  
LITERATURE  
STUDENT AND  
COMRADE ON  
THE SPANISH  
CIVIL WAR.



SMELLS SO  
BAD...I WANTED  
TO MAKE A  
POTION TO GROW  
THE PLANTS  
FASTER, BUT  
SEEMS LIKE  
I FAILED...


SHALL  
WE GO  
THOROUGH  
THE RECIPE  
ONCE  
MORE?



THAT'S ME.  
ORIGINALLY, A SPY  
AND A SOLDIER OF  
THE SOVIET UNION  
TO GATHER SOME  
PARANORMAL POWER  
FOR THEM, BUT  
DESERTED IN FAVOR  
OF THE WOODS WHERE  
THE TREE OF LIFE  
RESIDED.

TAKE  
IT  
EASY.

AFTER A BATTLE  
AGAINST NAZI  
FORCES THAT  
SOUGHT THE  
SAME ARCAN  
FLOW OF POWER,  
WE ARE JUST  
RESIDING ON  
THIS PLACE,  
PROTECTING IT  
AS WELL THE  
LADY OF THE  
WOODS.



WELL, OF COURSE.  
AS YOU SAW, MY  
BODY IS NO MORE  
THAN A NUTCRACKER  
LITTLE WOODEN MAN.  
SINCE MY FLESH  
AND BONES WERE  
ALL BLOODY RUGS  
BY THE END OF MY  
LAST FIGHT. BUT  
WHEN I THOUGHT  
I WOULDN'T WALK  
IN THE MORTAL  
REALM ANYMORE,  
SHE FOUND ME.



AND WITH  
LINDYING LOYALTY,  
AGAIN, SHE WAS  
LIKE A SEATH  
THAT GUARDED  
THE SWORD.



AND AFTER THAT...  
WELL, THE LADY OF  
THE WOODS DIDS  
SOME MAGIC  
SHENANIGANS.

BUT, PUT INTO  
SIMPLE WORDS,  
WE LIVE HAPPILY  
AND FOR ETERNITY  
AS PROTECTORS  
OF THIS MYSTIC  
FOREST IN THE  
DEEP OF THE  
BASQUE WOODS.

I DON'T  
THINK I DID  
USE ANY WRONG  
INGREDIENTS,  
SO CERTAINLY,  
IT'S JUST THAT  
I OVERCOOKED-

MUZHNIK?  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

≡PMF≡





SO, HUM,  
MUZHIK...  
IF YOU MAY  
HELP ME...

I'LL ALLOW  
YOU TO INJECT  
IT TO ME  
DIRECTLY...  
WILL YOU?

OH-  
HOHOHO!  
NOW YOU  
DONE IT!

TIME TO  
CLAIM  
THAT NICE  
HAIRY  
PUSSY FOR  
THE USSR  
ONCE  
MORE!

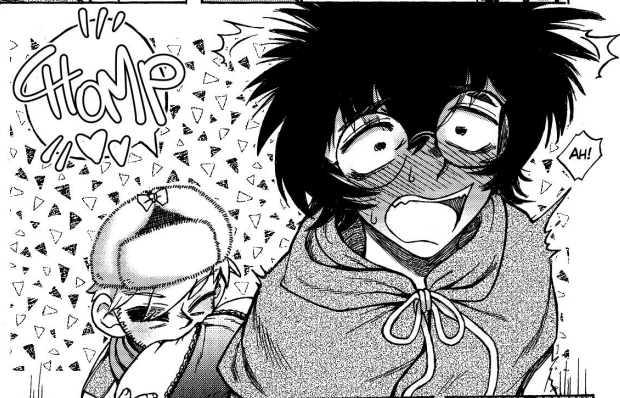
YOU HAVE  
TO SAY IT  
LIKE THAT  
EVERY  
SINGLE  
TIME!???



EITHER  
WAY...  
YOU CAN  
START  
...

IF YOU  
WANT TO  
ENJOY  
SOME OF  
MY REAR  
AS YOU  
LIKE...









OH, WOW.  
I REALLY  
DIDN'T NEED  
TO DO MUCH,  
DID I? YOUR  
OWN MAGIC  
JUICES ARE  
RUNNING WITH  
NO CONTROL  
AT ALL...

IS JUST SWEAT! IT HAS BEEN HOT LATELY, YOU KNOW...

YEAH, SURE, SURE...

WELL,  
WELL  
...

SINCE YOU  
ARE SO FULL  
OF WILL,  
I  
ASSUME WE  
ARE READY  
TO DEPLOY  
THE WOOD?

WELL,  
WELL  
...

SINCE YOU  
ARE SO FULL  
OF WILL,  
I  
ASSUME WE  
ARE READY  
TO DEPLOY  
THE WOOD?

Nyup♡

Nyup

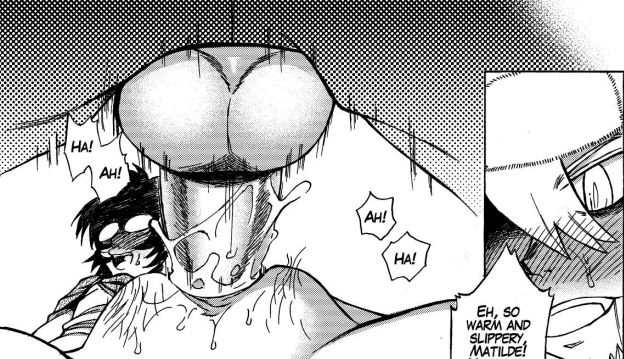


OH,  
MATI.

DON'T  
TEASE ME  
SO MUCH,  
YOU LITTLE  
MATCHSTICK!  
OR, I'LL...  
UH...

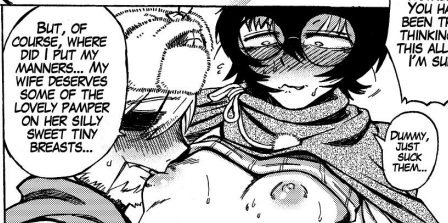
MATCH-  
STICK,  
YOU SAY?  
ARE YOU  
SURE?

NO  
WORDS?  
I THOUGHT  
SO, MATI,  
MY LOVE.  
YOU ARE  
LOVING MY  
LOG, ARE  
YOU...



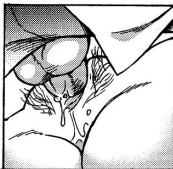
EH, SO  
WARM AND  
SLIPPERY,  
MATILDE!  
YOU HAVE  
BEEN TRULY  
THINKING OF  
THIS ALL DAY,  
I'M SURE!

MAKING  
IT SO HARD  
FOR ME TO  
HOLD ON  
ALL THE  
SEED I'VE  
BEEN SAVING  
LATELY! YOU  
PERVERT  
WITCH!



Schlick  
" Schlick  
Schlick "  
Schlick







I COULD  
BE A GOOD,  
MERCIFUL  
HUSBAND,  
BUT YOU  
HAVE TO BE  
TRAINED  
SOME  
MORE!

UH-H!  
PLEASE!  
STOP THE  
TALK!

JUST  
POUND  
ME TO  
EXHAUSTION  
ALREADY,  
Y-YOU SILLY  
DEGENERATE  
BRANCH!

YOUR  
TAUNTING IS  
MADDENING  
ME!



AH... SO  
YOU THINK I  
AM JUST BEING  
ALL TALK AS I AM  
DESTROYING YOUR  
TRENCHES,  
HUH...

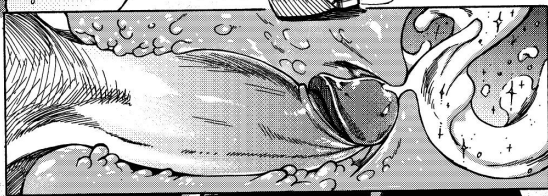
NOBODY  
CAN STOP  
ME FROM  
TAKING MY  
TIME TO  
SLOWLY  
MAKE YOU  
FALL...

MATI, I DO  
HATE WAR...  
BUT DON'T  
THINK I'VE  
FORGOT THE  
HARSH MILITARY  
TRAINING... IN  
THE LOVE WAR,  
ANYTHING  
GOES...

AND I  
HAVE ALL  
LOGISTICS  
ON MY  
SIDE.










HAGH,  
HUFF...BLYAT.  
WELL, WE  
CAN SAFELY  
GUESS WE DID  
ACCOMPLISH  
TODAY'S RITUAL  
WITH FULL  
SUCCESS,  
DO WE?

EH, YES...  
DARLING...  
YOU REALLY  
REACHED DEEP  
INSIDE, SO I  
WILL GET A  
GOOD AMOUNT  
OF LIFE MANA  
FOR MONTHS  
...

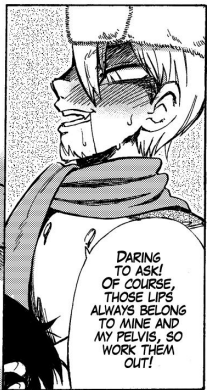
I DO  
WONDER  
HOW COME  
YOUR SPERM  
IS SO FULL  
OF POWER...

WELL, OF  
COURSE. SOME  
ANCIENT SIBERIAN  
RUSSIAN SECRETS  
THAT PROBABLY  
PASSED DOWN  
FROM MY  
ANCESTRY.

OF  
COURSE  
NOT.



HOWEVER,  
IS TIME FOR  
ME TO DO SOME  
OF THE NURSING.  
YOU MISSED IT  
DID YOU, HUBBY?  
THE TRUNK IS  
STILL HAPPY AND  
READY TO BE  
WATERED AGAIN...

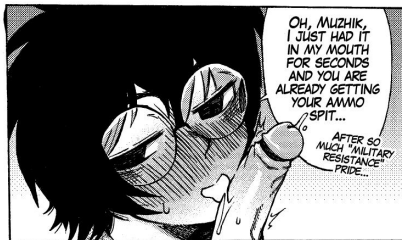


DARING  
TO ASK!  
OF COURSE,  
THOSE LIPS  
ALWAYS BELONG  
TO MINE AND  
MY PELVIS, SO  
WORK THEM  
OUT!



MAN, HE IS  
ESPECIALLY COCKY  
TODAY, IS HE...  
EH, WELL, SOME  
FUN TIME TOGETHER  
IS ALWAYS THE BEST  
WAY TO PASS TIME  
AROUND HERE...





MAY BE  
A BIT OF  
A SELFISH  
REQUEST,  
BUT SINCE  
YOU ARE SO  
ENERGETIC...

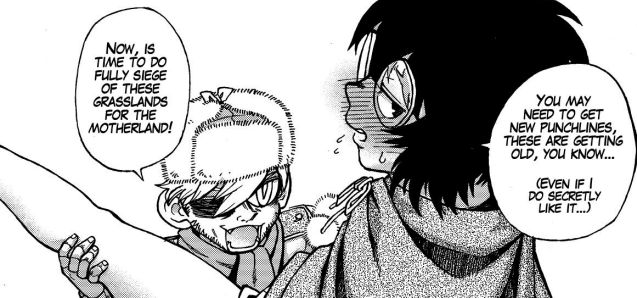
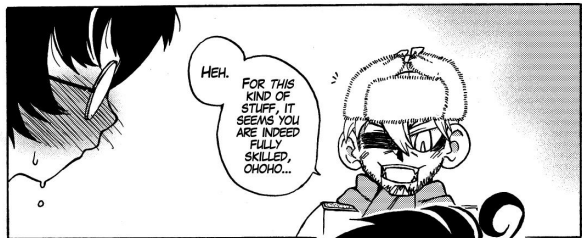
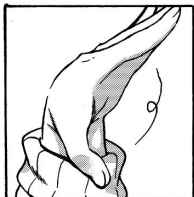
MAY I  
KEEP THE  
FUN WITH A  
LITTLE SPELL  
SO WE MAY  
GATHER SOME  
MORE OF YOUR...  
MOLOKO, FOR  
SOME EXTRA  
MANA?

OF COURSE,  
SINCE IT MAY  
BACKFIRE WITH  
MY LOW LEVEL,  
I'LL UNDERSTAND  
IF YOU PREFER  
TO JUST STOP  
FOR THE  
NIGHT...









NOW, BE  
NICE AND KIND  
TO YOUR HUBBY,  
AND TELL HOW  
MUCH YOU LOVE  
IT, MATI...

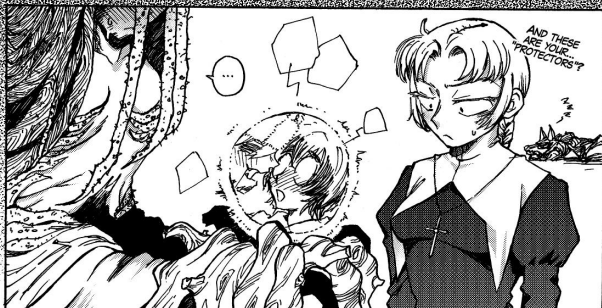
AH,  
UAH!

MGH,  
HM!

IDIOT...  
I-I LOVE  
IT A  
LOT...

LIHULIHU,  
ONCE MORE,  
ONCE MORE!  
WE HAVE THE  
WHOLE NIGHT  
TO MAKE THE  
WOODS HEAR  
YOUR SWEET  
MOANS...

AH  
HAA  
...



AND THESE  
ARE YOUR  
"PROTECTORS"?

THE END...?

At the computer lab...



Story: Astopotrotsky  
Art: YogurP

Mati was mostly seen as the innocent girl. The girl that would rather take the blame for the sins of the world around here, than to ever lie - unless, of course, it was a beautiful lie that could save that same girl. Really, she was everything that could be called ideal in terms of morality. But to say she was practical - this was simply not the case.

It was impossible to apply her beliefs to the world and she had grown to accept that. But there was more than one thing that she had begun to accept since her foray into higher education. Her university's foreign literature professor and comrade, M. Karabanov.

He was known more informally as "Muzhik", by Mati, due to it being the name of the exchange operation primarily - for whatever reason. It was not the thing she was thinking about at this time, in the university's computer lab.

No, it was much more so the fact that she was taking his Soviet cock.

And it felt good. Not just for its shape and length, nor even the girth that stretched her tight entrance and filled her pussy so warmly and affectionately. Nor just for the fact it probed her womanhood so thoroughly and he took his time, completely fucking her Galician pussy into an audible wet mess...

Part of it was surely where it had come from. Mati wondered to herself, how did manage to get the attention of this man? Who had come around to forming some very deep emotions for her? The two started off as colleagues in their operation pretending to be only professor and



student, then as friends, but now... Matilde had entered a world that could not be explored in simple academic-books.

Love was an interesting thing. For such a pure nerd, as she was, it was completely overwhelming and it made her shiver. But to indulge in it, such a feverish adventure that made her shake in the best places for the best reasons.

What was most lovely, however, was how pleasant the sounds of Muzhik's Siberian cock slipping into her pussy sounded, as it resonated through the clicks and mechanical moans of the computers.

"Ahhh... ahhh... Hmmm!" To think, Muzhik had to hold back some, to prevent completely nailing her pussy and draining his balls into her just yet. Before he would do such, he would carefully dip his prick into her slot until the two of them were satisfied. Yet, it became increasingly impossible for him to hold back his verbalizations. "Matilde... Mati~"

"Y-yes!" Matilde gulped, her hands against the wall as she was pushed further toward it. This man had lewdly put her against it and while he had often fucked her over various objects before, especially in the library, this felt a whole different sort of erotic. "Mmmm... I-I feel you~"

"W-what do you feel...?" Asked Muzhik. Fucking his girlfriend while wearing a turtleneck had surely generated a sweat throughout his body and the slightest of pants. As he huffed through his near exhaustion, he was accompanied by the sound of Mati's plump ass,





slapping his pelvis with each time he pulled her pelvis against his. "You feel... that Soviet cock in your pussy...?"

"O-ohhh... y-yes?!" Mati gasped at his bold words, just as her body grasped at the tug and pull of his hands as he guided her pussy over his dick. "Y-yes, Muzhik... y-your Siberian uhhh... cock is in my pussy and... And!"

"And?"

"I wa-want you to fill it with y-your milk..."

Of all the things she thought she would ever want. A gentle lover was the one she would receive. But also one that knew when to take her words seriously. When Matilde asked for him to spring his Soviet sperm into her, she meant it.

Simply put, Mati was made for his Russian cock specifically and knowing that every inch of her was explored bravely his penis was a beautiful reassurance.

"Muzhiik!"

"M-Mati! Ahhh... Ahh! Here we go, ahh..."

As was the warm pearls he shot into her.

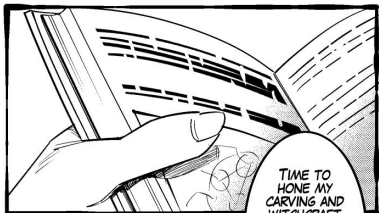
"Ahhhh... yes..."

The warm, Soviet milk that injected into her Spanish pussy.

"Mhmm..."

Just one of the many benefits of having her pussy belong to the URSS, with Muzhik as its sole representative.

And they would do it again and again. Having his Russian cum blasted into her. Mati, the innocent girl, was allowing herself to live the dream...



TIME TO  
HONE MY  
CARVING AND  
WITCHCRAFT  
TO CREATE  
A GOOD GIFT  
FOR MYSELF!  
I WAS A NICE  
GIRL THIS  
YEAR!


# Idol of Wood

By YogurP

NO  
MORE  
DELAY!  
LET'S  
GO!







SORRY FOR  
BOTHER YOU.  
I HAVE A BIG  
LOAD OF THESIS  
TO READ FOR THE  
CLASSES AND I  
CAN'T WORK ON  
A FEW LETTERS  
WE NEED TO  
TRANSLATE.

I WOULD VERY  
MUCH APPRECIATE  
IF YOU WENT TO  
THE OFFICE WITH  
ANDREY AND YURI  
TO WORK ON  
THOSE WHILE MY  
COVER JOB IS  
DONE.



AHAM.

LIHUM.



ARE  
YOU OKAY?  
YOUR FACE  
IS BEET  
COLORED.  
DID I MADE  
YOU TO  
OVERWORK  
WITH THE  
OPERATION  
MATTERS?

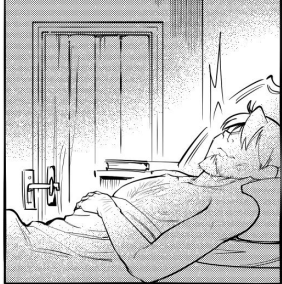
IS NOT  
ANYTHING!  
I'LL DO  
IT!

YOU  
CAN  
COUNT  
ON ME,  
MISTER!



LATER, ON THE NIGHT...







HA...

THIS  
FEELING  
...

HHF

AHF!

UHN!

UH!

I FEEL  
SOMEHOW,  
IS HER BODY  
BEING ON  
ME...



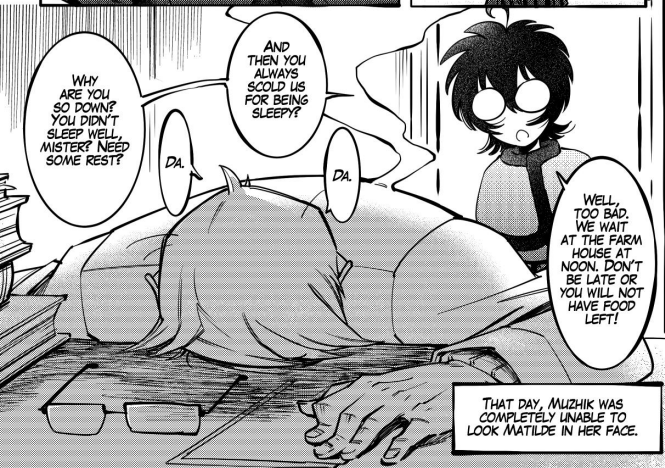


XEFE!  
DID YOU  
MANAGE TO  
GO THOROUGH  
ALL YOUR BIG  
PROFESSOR  
GIG TODAY?  
WE WILL HAVE  
A BIG MEAL  
AT MY  
HOME!



I MAY  
HAVE TO  
PASS... JUST  
GO WITH THE  
REST OF  
THE TEAM.

EH...  
ARE YOU  
FINE?



WHY  
ARE YOU  
SO DOWN?  
YOU DIDN'T  
SLEEP WELL,  
MISTER? NEED  
SOME REST?


DA.

AND  
THEN YOU  
ALWAYS  
SCOLD US  
FOR BEING  
SLEEPY?

DA.


WELL,  
TOO BAD.  
WE WAIT  
AT THE FARM  
HOUSE AT  
NOON. DON'T  
BE LATE OR  
YOU WILL NOT  
HAVE FOOD  
LEFT!

THAT DAY, MUZHUK WAS  
COMPLETELY UNABLE TO  
LOOK MATILDE IN HER FACE.



"WHO KNEW THIS  
SORT OF THING  
WOULD ENTHRALL YOU,  
SO MUCH?" HE WHISPERED,  
AS THE BAYONET TRACED  
HER SHIRT AND RIPPED  
THOROUGH IT WITH  
SKILLFUL EASE.

AS HER WHOLE  
FIGURE WAS EXPOSED,  
THE HANDS WOULD NOW  
EXPLORE HER WITHOUT ANY  
HINTS OF SHAME.  
"AND JUST LIKE THAT, YOU  
ARE ACCEPTING MY TOUCH?",  
WOULD THE AGENT LET OUT,  
MAKING SURE THE GIRL  
WAS NOW AWARE HER  
POSITION AS HIS PLAYTHING.



THEN PROCEEDING  
TO FURTHER MARK  
THE VIRGIN FLESH  
AS HIS BELONGING,  
THE WARM SEED  
FALLING DOWN HER  
FACE. "AHHH..."

YES, MATI, YOU  
ARE ENJOYING THE  
TASTE, AREN'T YOU?"  
HE GROWLED, AND  
SHE WOULD MEETLY  
KEEP HER MOUTH  
WORKING HIS SACK,  
WITH HOPES THAT  
WOULD PROMPT  
FURTHER CUM TO  
POUR ON HER.

I REALLY HOPE  
THE SENIOR NEVER,  
EVER, FINDS THESE  
PAPERS AT ALL...







THIS IS  
WHAT YANKEES  
CALL MORNING  
WOOD?

# Operation Buterbrod

## Character Profiles

### Part. 1

## M. Karabanov (Muzhik)

**Background:** A Soviet agent hailing from Siberia, Muzhik is a veteran of both the Far East academies and numerous covert operations. Known for his stoic demeanor and sharp intellect, he embodies the ideal of a hardened revolutionary soldier. His upbringing in the harsh Siberian wilderness instilled in him resilience and resourcefulness, traits that serve him well in his dangerous assignments. However, he takes on a very unique form much later after certain events...

**Appearance:** Tall, broad-shouldered, with a rugged face that balances a hardened military demeanor with an intellectual air. Often seen in a long jacket and ushanka, his rifle slung over his back.

**Personality:** Quietly confident, deeply introspective, and fiercely loyal to the ideals of his "international duty". Muzhik has a protective side that softens his otherwise disciplined and calculating nature.

**Mission:** Tasked with aiding Soviet-aligned partisans and investigating Nazi-Occult influence in Spain, Muzhik is both a skilled tactician and a field operative capable of adapting to unpredictable circumstances.





## Matilde Toxeiro (Mati)

**Background:** A young intellectual and university student from Galicia, Matilde is an idealist drawn to the Republican cause during the Spanish Civil War. Her knowledge of the local terrain, cultural norms, and languages makes her an invaluable asset to the Soviet-backed operation.

**Appearance:** Small and slightly plump, with a soft, approachable presence. She has naturally curly hair, circular glasses, and a modest style that reflects her practical yet bookish personality.

**Personality:** Mati is both shy and courageous. Though initially timid, she displays a fierce dedication to her ideals and those she cares about. Her quiet intelligence and resourcefulness often catch others by surprise.

**Mission:** As a collaborator, she provides logistical support and serves as a liaison between Soviet operatives and local resistance fighters.

## Lovecraft (The black cat)



**Background:** A mysterious black cat that follows Muzhik wherever he goes. The feline appears almost supernaturally attached to him, showing up even in the most unexpected places. Local legends suggest it may be a harbinger of luck — or doom.

**Appearance:** A sleek black coat, sharp green eyes, and an almost eerie, knowing demeanor.

**Personality:** Aloof but strangely attentive, Lovecraft seems to understand more than an ordinary animal. It often disappears at critical moments, only to reappear with perfect timing.



SAKUSAKUPANIC 2024

# FREE TALK

WELL, IT HAS BEEN SUCH SOME CRAZY YEARS. BY THE TIME I AM WRITTING THIS, WHICH WAS ORIGINALLY MEANT TO BE FOR THE PRINTED VERSION IN SPANISH, I AM ON MY SCHEDULED LAST ENERGY SUPPLIES BEFORE THE END OF THE YEAR. BUT, I DON'T WANT TO TURN SUCH A NICE SECTION INTO SOME DOOMER DUMPING, SO I WILL TALK A BIT MORE ABOUT WHAT YOU READ AND SOME OF THE PLANS AROUND IT'S LORE. OR JUST IGNORE ALL THIS IF YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT IT.

FIRST OF ALL, I HOPE TO BE ABLE TO FOCUS ON ORIGINAL CONTENT DOUJINS SOME MORE FROM NOW ON. I WILL STILL BE CREATING SOME PARODIES AND SIMILAR, BUT I ALWAYS HAVE THE ITCH TO WANT TO CREATE MY OWN WORLDS TOO. IS A BIT EASIER NOW THAT I FOUND THE CREATIVE SOULMATE THAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR SO LONG (EVEN IF OUR ENERGY LEVELS ARE INVERSE AND HE IS A GOD-TIER WRITER, HE GETS DESTROYED AFTER WRITING FOR A DAY. (BUT I LOVE HIM ANYWAY)

LIP TO YOU.



OPERATION BUTERBROD... WAS FIRSTLY A VALENTINE'S GIFT FROM THE WRITER BACK IN 2023. ASTOPOTROTSKY WROTE IT IN LIKE 9 DAYS AFTER DISCUSSING SOME OF THE LORE WITH ME. IF YOU HAVE CHECKED OUR FIRST WORK TOGETHER, WHICH WAS A BUFFY FANFICTION, YOU HAVE SEEN MATILDE BECAME EVEN MORE OF AN ORIGINAL CHARACTER ON HER OWN RIGHT. AND WHEN IT COMES TO THE OTHER ORIGINAL ONES THAT ARE ON THAT STORY... THEY WILL APPEAR SOON.

SO FAR, THAT ORIGINAL NOVELLA IS A GOOD POINT OF START, SINCE I'M PLANNING TO MAKE A FEW MORE DOUJINS AS COMPLEMENT, AND WELL. AFTER EXPERIMENTING AS WE ARE MAKING A DOUJIN VISUAL NOVEL ABOUT DIGIMON, WE ARE GETTING SOME PREPARATION DONE TO MAKE THE EXTENDED VERSION OF OPERATION BUTERBROD. IT IS PROBABLY A BIG TASKS, SO FOR ONCE, I AM MAKING SOME PLANS ON ALL THE PARTS RATHER THAN WINGING IT UP (LIKE I USUALLY DO WITH EVERYTHING IN MY LIFE.)

I GUESS SOME PEOPLE WILL ALSO BE STRANGED IF THEY HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING MY CONTENT FOR A WHILE FOR ME TO DO SOME MORE HISTORIC-MILITARY THEMED OR INSPIRED STORIES. REST ASSURED THEY USUALLY WILL END UP COMING BACK TO THE ROOTS. NOW, MATILDE IS STILL SUCKING WOODEN DICK, EVEN IF IS OF A DECEASED SOVIET OFFICER'S ONE.

I KNOW THAT NOT EVERYONE WILL LIKE THIS NEW BRANCH OF CONTENTS. IS THE CURSE THAT DIVERSIFICATION CAN BRING.

BUT I BELIEVE THE USUAL SILLY JOKES, OUT-OF-THE-ORDINARY RELATIONSHIPS AND CHARACTER FOCUS WILL BE THE SAME AS BEFORE.

HOPEFULLY, PEOPLE WILL ENJOY THE CONTENTS FOR WHAT THEY ARE AND NOT NECESSARILY TAKE IT TO HEART. WHILE I LOVE PURPOSE AND MEANING IN ART, SOMETIMES IT TAKES JUST ONE COMIC OF A NERD WITCH BEING RAIDED BY A NUTCRACKER WITH A SIBERIAN TRUNK AND LOTS OF YOGURT BEING SPURT TO HAVE A LAUGH. THAT'S IT.

EITHER WAY, I'M HAPPY TO BE ABLE TO FINALLY FINISH THIS. I KNOW THIS DIDN'T DO A BIG JOB TO EXPLAIN MUCH MORE OF THE LORE ITSELF, BUT MORE OF IT'S BEHIND THE SCENES.

SEE YOU... IN THE NEXT BOOK OF COLORS.



Thank you so much for reading this fanzine!

Special thanks to the guest artists  
Milkibar00 (p42) and SakuSakuPanic (p47).

As well to all my readers and  
supporters in the orange and teal  
sites that shall not be named.

Jaser - Polioro - Big Jinfinit - Fran B. -  
Smirking Designs - garrus368 - Philip A Kolodziej -  
Gammaz - Brovyle

Green Ritual  
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