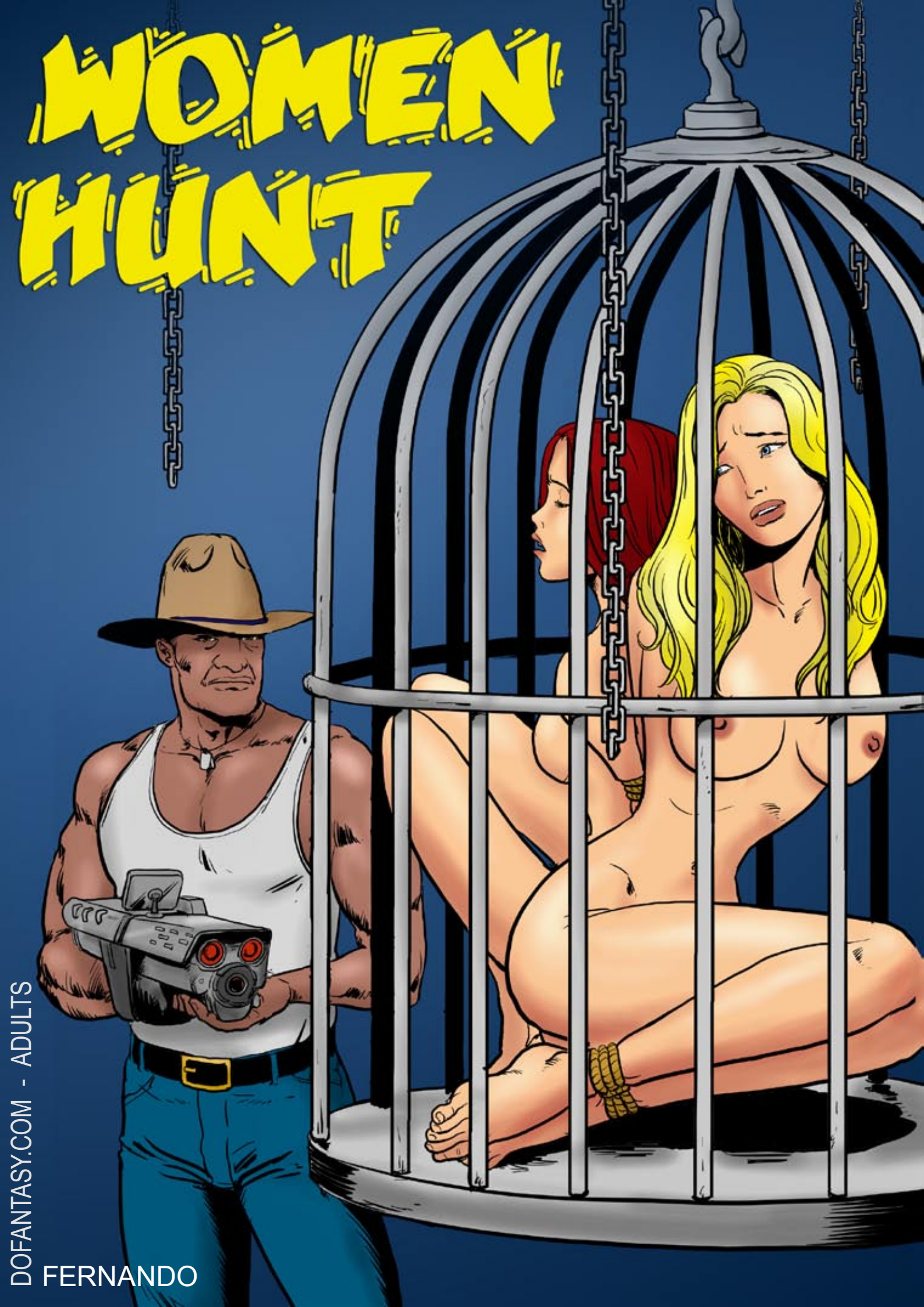




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THE EDITOR

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**M**isfortune interrupted the Earth's peaceful stroll around the sun causing a disaster of cosmological proportions. It happened on the twenty-fourth of June 2049, midsummer, at a time of magic for all the Earth's cultures and religions, the shortest night, became the longest night that humanity would ever live. Some called it the Big Smash, others the Catastrophe, some the Apocalypse, the Cataclysm. But almost all ended up calling it the night of the fucking comet, even though it was a fucking asteroid.

Just one year earlier, asteroid AST2038ZF had been caught between the gravities of Jupiter and Saturn (a chance in a trillion), it left its orbit and slipped slowly towards the Sun. A few days later, as the asteroid was accelerating, the world's scientists measured its trajectory to a few metres accuracy. The result: IMPACT.

A desperate defence of the planet was organised. Minute calculations indicated that the correct amount of fusion explosions dropped onto a certain point of the killer asteroid would alter its course slightly and avoid the tragedy.

On the twentieth of June 2049, everyone knew that that the attempt to save the planet had failed.

The catastrophe was even worse than the darkest predictions.

The asteroid struck the Pacific Ocean near Japan and within a few hours a thick cloud of dust and steam darkened the whole planet. The big coastal cities were inundated by the subsequent tidal waves, the energy supplies were rendered useless and communications were destroyed.

It was a horrifying massacre.

Humanity as it had been known before the impact disappeared and with it its social organisation, its law and order and its government. The survivors organised themselves into savage tribes and survived on the remains of the annihilated civilisation.

The law of the jungle ruled.

The nuclear winter that followed made things worse, decimating the few survivors, but little by little and as the dust settled back onto the planet's surface, the greenhouse effect took over and the temperature rose sharply causing fires and drying out the sparse vegetation that was left.

Only one group of humans survived the disaster intact, a group who also continued to enjoy all the technological advances of the twenty-first century. It was a Martian penal colony, generally known as Copernicus. Here the most hardened criminals had been banished six years previously and condemned to hard labour in the worst penitentiary that human minds had ever conceived. Their mission, almost finished by that time, was to build humanity's first home off the Earth. A true dream city under a huge protective dome, where the future colonists would live and exploit the infinite riches of Mars.

But while the dream was being made real, life in Copernicus couldn't have been harder. The inmates, all of whom were under the death sentence according to the strict laws prevalent on earth at that time, worked until they died of exhaustion. The 'Whip One' system, basically an implant placed under the skin and connected to a central computer by laser, showed the prisoner's position at all times. Also it relayed his physical and emotional state and could overhear all he heard and said. But that wasn't all. According to the information received, the same computer decided his rests, censored his conversations and repressed his feelings, most of all his sexual feelings. A series of electrical discharges applied to his nerve centres took care of all that.

But the big smash destroyed 'Whip One's' main computer on earth and the mutiny started. In only a few hours Mars was in the power of the rioters and Mad Satan, the very psychopath who had invented 'Whip One', had become their leader and dictator.

The black scientist had quickly reprogrammed the system so that he could control it from Mars. Only he understood the complicat-

ed software and only he had the access codes. The lives of all the prisoners depended on his will, and on his whim. Everyone would obey him...

Within a few days the inmates settled into the city they had built. A few weeks later, using the ships that had been caught on Mars by the catastrophe, groups of ex-convicts began to pillage the Earth, the planet that had condemned them.

Everything was directed by Mad Satan or his nearest collaborators, his Apostles. The survivor's fragile settlements were attacked in search of the few things the convicts lacked. Alcohol, drugs, tobacco and also human beings that once they had been fitted with implants, this time in the shape of large bracelets, were forced to work as slaves in Copernicus.

A credit system replaced money and Mad Satan devised a system of grants for each ex-convict, that he could invest his credits in some business and make himself richer and more powerful or simply spend it. In the city everything was free except for vice: A dose of heroin, a packet of cigarettes, a bottle of alcohol, a safari to Earth, a beautiful captive...

The desperate survivors, the rats and their cunt-rats as the ex-convicts called them, suffered a new horror after the disaster that had taken everything: The 'Invader' raids. With the surviving helicopters that they repaired themselves, the ex-convicts destroyed, murdered, robbed and raped with total impunity...

Only the few who had, in the days before the Big Impact, fled the cities and taken refuge far from them lived, to some extent, remained free of such barbarity. Among them were Alma and Shelma, two sisters of eighteen and twenty-two respectively who had decided to leave the city on hearing the news, and had hidden in the family's cabin in the woods, woods that had become a desolate desert of sand...

# WOMEN HUNT

Based in a [dofantasy.com](http://dofantasy.com) novel

# PART ONE

THE YEAR IS 2050, THE PLACE CLOSE TO THE HILLS OVERLOOKING THE REMAINS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... SIX YEARS LOCKED IN THAT FUCKING COPERNICUS CAGE AND NOW I'M ABOUT TO HAVE THE BEST TIME OF MY LIFE. HUNTING SOME WEST COAST WHITE SLUTS. I HATE WHITES AND I HATE SLUTS!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I'M DYING TO GET DOWN THERE. FOR SURE THERE IS ONE BLONDE BIMBO LEFT ALIVE... FUCK MAN, I AM SO HORNY!



EASY NIGGER. ACCORDING TO THIS CRAP WE ARE GOING HUNTING AT SIX IN THE MORNING TOMORROW.



WELCOME TO WHAT'S LEFT OF PUERTO VALLARTA, AMIGOS.

SMELLS LIKE SHIT OUT HERE.

ARE YOU HERE FOR THE HUNT, SIR?

DOES ANYONE COME TO THIS STINKING HOLE FOR ANY OTHER REASON?

OH NO, SIR! YOU ALL COME TO HUNT YOUNG GRINGAS. I WAS JUST ASKING...

IS THERE ANY CUNT GAME LEFT?

SURE, IS SIR... THE BEST HUNTING IS IN THIS SECTOR. EVERYONE RETURNS WITH ONE LOVELY PIECE. ALL GRINGAS, OF COURSE, TOP QUALITY! REAL BEAUTIES... LOOK!

SHIT, WHAT'S THIS? SLOW DOWN!

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WHO ARE THEY?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR. A GROUP OF CHINESE CAUGHT THEM.

I TOLD YOU, SIR. THIS IS THE BEST HUNTING AREA ON THE CONTINENT. THE PREY IS VERY WHITE. YES SIR, JUST AS YOU BLACK GENTLEMEN LIKE IT.



AND THE GUY WITH THEM, WHO IS HE?

I ONLY KNOW HIM BY NAME, HUNTER... HE WILL BE YOUR GUIDE ON YOUR SAFARI TOMORROW.



MOVE YOUR FUCKIN' ASS, YOU DUMB BITCH!

AAAAGH!!!



HOW BIG IS THAT GUY? HE MUST BE SIX-FOOT-FIVE!

SIX-FOOT-SIX, SIR. HE'S THE BEST SLAVE KEEPER AROUND HERE. HE'S BRUTAL TOO.



NOOO!!!  
AAAAGH!!!

COME HERE, YOU WORTHLESS BITCH!



WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT, SLUT! THOSE FUCKING CHINESE TIPPED ME IN KIND... AND I CHOSE YOU!

AND YOU OTHER BITCHES ARE  
GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO  
YOU TONIGHT, DON'T YOU WORRY!



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IMPRESSIVE!  
THEY'RE JUST  
RIGHT, EIGHTEEN  
YEARS OLD I'D SAY.  
LOOKS LIKE I SAVED  
UP FOR THE RIGHT  
VACATION.



HERE WE ARE GENTLEMAN,  
THIS IS YOUR PRIVATE TENT  
FOR THE NIGHT. LATER  
YOU'LL MEET YOUR GUIDE AND  
IN THE MORNING YOU'LL GO  
HUNTING FOR GRINGAS!

HMMM... BASIC, BUT A HELL OF A LOT BETTER THAN THAT FUCKING CELL IN COPERNICUS.



SO WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? HMMM... "WHITE WOMEN HUNT. FEES FOR CAPTURE: IN GOOD CONDITION... FREE OF CHARGE; DEAD... 100 CREDITS; MUTILATED: NIPPLES... 2 CREDITS, BREAST... 4 CREDITS..." NOT BAD, CONSIDERING I GET 10,000 CREDITS A MONTH!



TROPHIES... THESE CHINESE GUYS LIKE USING THE OLD-FASHIONED WEAPONS. I'M HOPING TO USE ONE OF THOSE MODERN HUNTER RIFLES I KEEP HEARING ABOUT.

AS NIGHT FALLS, KILLER FALLS ASLEEP DREAMING OF THE HUNT TOMORROW.



LATER THAT EVENING.

YOUR GUIDE IS WAITING  
FOR YOU IN THE BAR, SIR.



NICE PLACE. SO WHERE'S  
THIS GUIDE THAT'S SUP-  
POSED TO MEET ME?

HE'S SITTING  
OVER THERE, SIR



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YOU'RE THE GUY THEY  
CALL HUNTER?

AAA... THE BIG FEL-  
LOW BY THE ROAD  
YESTERDAY.

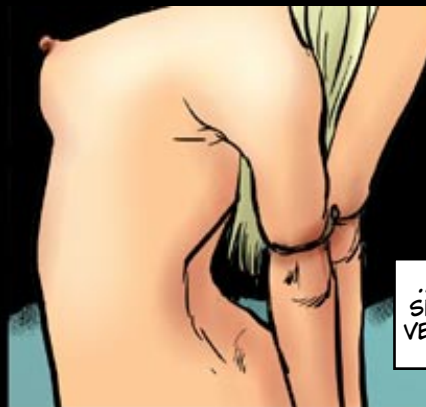


AND YOU'RE THE GUY  
THEY CALL KILLER? WE  
MAKE A FUNNY PAIR,  
HUH? WELCOME. MAKE  
YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.  
HOW WAS YOUR TRIP?

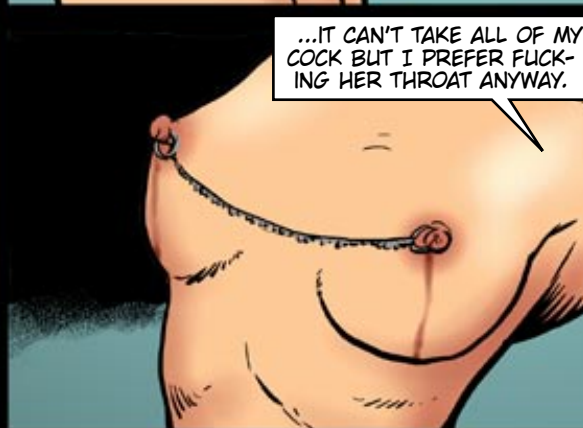


VERY GOOD. THE BEST PART WAS GETTING OUT OF CO-PERNICUS. I SEE YOU HAVE QUITE A FINE PIECE HERE.

YES, A GROUP OF BLOODY CHINESE GAVE HER TO ME. THOSE GUYS SEEM TO LIKE THE TALLER, MEATIER ONES...



...I DON'T MIND THE SIZE IF THE PUSSY'S VERY TIGHT, WHICH IS THE CASE...



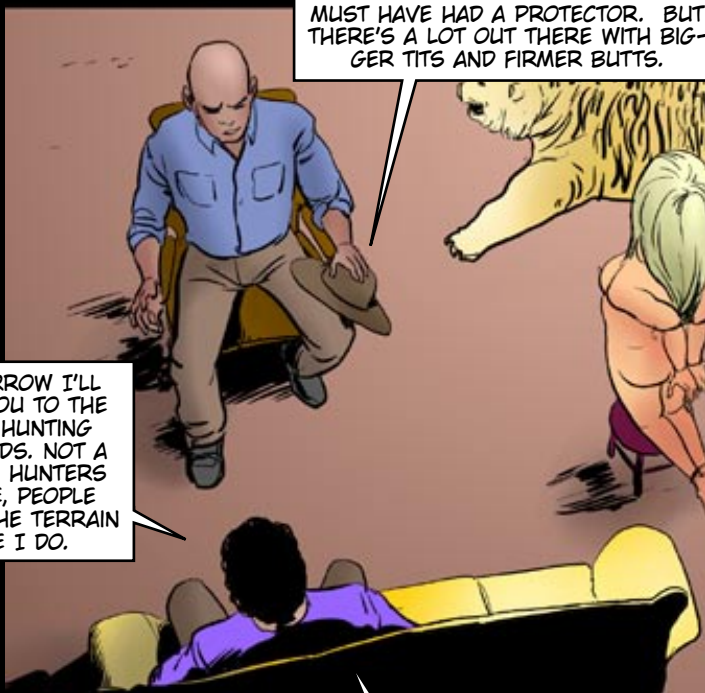
...IT CAN'T TAKE ALL OF MY COCK BUT I PREFER FUCKING HER THROAT ANYWAY.

YOU THINK I CAN BAG ME ONE OF THESE BLONDES?

OH, SURE, THIS ONE AIN'T EVEN TOP QUALITY...



...SHE'S IN GOOD CONDITION THOUGH. MUST HAVE HAD A PROTECTOR. BUT THERE'S A LOT OUT THERE WITH BIGGER TITS AND FIRMER BUTTS.



TOMORROW I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE BEST HUNTING GROUNDS. NOT A LOT OF HUNTERS THERE, PEOPLE DON'T THE TERRAIN LIKE I DO.

GREAT! I WAS THINKING OF GETTING ONE OF THEM TALL AND LEGGY TYPES. BLONDE AND BLUE EYED IF POSSIBLE.

I'LL TAKE YOU WHERE THERE'S A CUNT BEHIND EVERY BUSH!



ATIRA THE SLAVE-GIRL BEGS PERMISSION TO KISS HER MASTER'S BALLS.

KILLER, MEET ATIRA. SHE'S MY PERSONAL FLICK-TOY, AT LEAST FOR NOW. MOST GUYS FEEL RIPPED OFF IF THEY DON'T CATCH A BLONDE, WHITE SPLIT-ASS WITH BLUE EYES. BUT I STILL LIKE OUR WOMEN.



YOU CAN'T GET CUNTS LIKE THIS ONE ANYMORE IN L.A. TELL MY FRIEND WHERE I CAUGHT YOU, SISTER!



MASTER HUNTED ME INLAND, IN THE CANYON, AT A SETTLEMENT ON THE RIVER, SIR.



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IT WAS BEST THE HUNTING I'VE EVER HAD. THE SPLIT-ASSES WERE IN CAVES ALONG THE CLIFFS IN THE CANYON. WE HAD TO FUMIGATE THE ZONE WITH GAS. THEY CAME OUT RUNNING LIKE THE FILTHY RATS THEY ARE!

WITH THE HELP OF BIOLOGICAL RADARS WE WERE ABLE TO TELL THE MALES AND FEMALES APART EVEN THROUGH THE SMOKE. THEN WE JUST EXTERMINATED THE MEN WITH INCENDIARY BULLETS... YOU KNOW? THOSE HOT DARTS THAT GIVE OFF A CHEMICAL BURN AT LOW TEMPERATURE FOR A SLOW DEATH.



THEN WE WENT AFTER THE BITCHES WITH CONTACT NETS. THERE WERE 23, ALL OF THEM WHITE EXCEPT THIS ONE. THE CLIENTS FINISHED OFF 22 OF THEM ON THE SPOT AND I MANAGED TO KEEP THIS ONE FOR MY PERSONAL USE...

COME HERE, OILY CUNT, SIT ON YOUR MASTER'S LAP...

YOU WILL NOTICE THE BITCH DOESN'T WEAR A CONTROL BRACELET. IT'S A BIT MESSY, BUT I'VE USED OLD-FASHIONED PHYSICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE TO TRAIN HER...



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YOU SHOULD SEE THESE TITS BOUNCE WHEN I WHIP THEM WITH A CANE...

...OR MAKE THOSE BLACK BUTTOCKS BOUNCE WITH A STUN GUN!



WELL, I'M AN OLD-FASHIONED GUY. I PREFER THE OLD MESSY WAYS.

I'M SURE THAT WOULD BE A GREAT EXPERIENCE...

YEAH... IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT NOW I CAN SAY THE BITCH IS FULLY TRAINED. BEND OVER AND STICK YOUR ASS UP, SISTER!



YOU DO LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU, SISTER?



AAAAA...AAAAA... YES, MASTER. PLEASE FUCK MY ASSHOLE!



IT DOESN'T SEEM SHE MEANS IT

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LATER, NIGRA... JUST CLEAN MY FINGERS NOW... THIS ONE IS REALLY A HORNY BITCH. WANNA SEE HER CUMMING?



C'MON, SISTER, CUM FOR THIS GENTLEMAN AND SHOW HIM WHAT A SLUT YOU ARE!

YES, MASTER. MY CUNT IS YOURS!

YOU DO IT ON YOUR KNEES,  
LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO HIS  
EYES. AND DON'T STOP UNTIL  
YOUR MASTER TELLS YOU TO.

Y-Y-YES...  
MASTER



OOOHHHHH...  
OHNNH...



FUCK! THIS HARD-ON IS KILLING ME.  
I WANNA RAPE THIS BITCH RIGHT NOW!



OH... MASTER...  
OOOHHHHH...  
AAAAHHHHH...



OH, GOD... I'M  
GONNA CUM... I'M  
GONNA CUM... IT'S  
HUMILIATING...



DON'T STOP, BITCH.  
KEEP GOING AND RUB  
YOUR CLIT FASTER!

AAAAHHHH...  
AAAAHHHH...

KEEP GOING, SISTER! SHOW HIM ANOTHER ORGASM... I WANT THAT CUNT OF YOURS WET AND SLIPPERY FOR MY USE. RUB YOUR CUNT ON HIS SHOES, MAKE THEM SHINE WITH CUNT JUICE!

WHAT A SLUT! I WOULDN'T MIND OWNING THIS BITCH EVEN IF SHE'S A FUCKING NIGRA!

AAAAAA!!!!  
NOWWWW-  
WWW!!!



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Y-Y-Y-E-S...  
MASTER...  
OOHHH....

YOU ARE RIGHT, FELLOW, THIS IS ONE FILTHY SLUT... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

LOOK! SHE'S CUMMING AGAIN!



M-M-MASTER...  
T-T-THIS... SLAVE'S CUM-  
MING ... UGH! UGH!  
OOOOOOOOHHH....



AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!! UGH!!!  
OOOOOOOOHHH GOD!!!



I PUT HER ON A SORT OF SEX DIET... SHE'S NOT ALLOWED TO CUM UNLESS UNDER DIRECT ORDER.

PLEASE, SIR, ALLOW THIS  
SLAVE TO KISS YOU...

WHAT?... Y...YES...  
YES...OF COURSE!

THAT'S ENOUGH... STOP, YOU  
HORNY SLUT! LIFT YOURSELF UP  
AND KISS THE GENTLEMAN. SHOW  
HIM HOW A BLACK SLUT KISSES!

OH NO... NOT NOW...  
YOU BASTARD!



MMMM... LICK...  
SLURP...



LICK... SLURP...  
SLURP.... SLURP



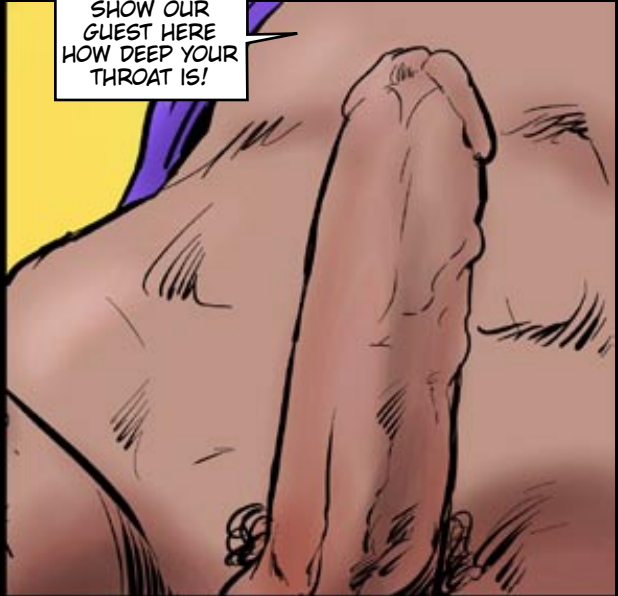
SON OF A BITCH! I CAN'T BE-  
LIEVE THIS! MY COCK'S GOING TO  
BURST IF I DON'T SHOVE IT INTO  
SOME WARM PUSSY SOON...

SHE'S GOOD, DON'T YOU THINK?  
IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO TRAIN HER..

THAT'S ENOUGH, SLUT!  
COME OVER HERE AND SUCK  
YOUR MASTER'S COCK!



SHOW OUR  
GUEST HERE  
HOW DEEP YOUR  
THROAT IS!



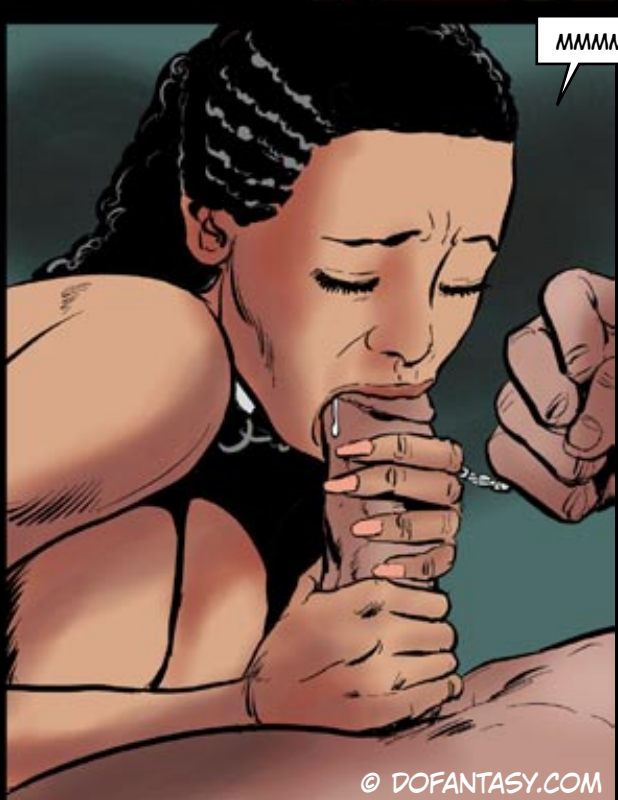
FUCK! IF  
THIS GUY  
WEREN'T THE  
GUIDE I'D KILL  
HIM FOR THAT  
PIECE OF ASS!



COME HERE, SLAVE...  
GET MY COCK WET BE-  
FORE YOU SWALLOW IT!



MMMMMM...



YES, MASTER...  
LICK... LICK...

YES... DEEPER... DEEPER! SEE?  
THE BLACK SLUT CAN SWALLOW  
HER MASTER UP TO HIS BALLS!



SOMETIMES SHE GAGS AND  
CHOKES, WHICH ADDS TO  
HIS MASTER PLEASURE.

AAKKK...  
GGGHHHR....

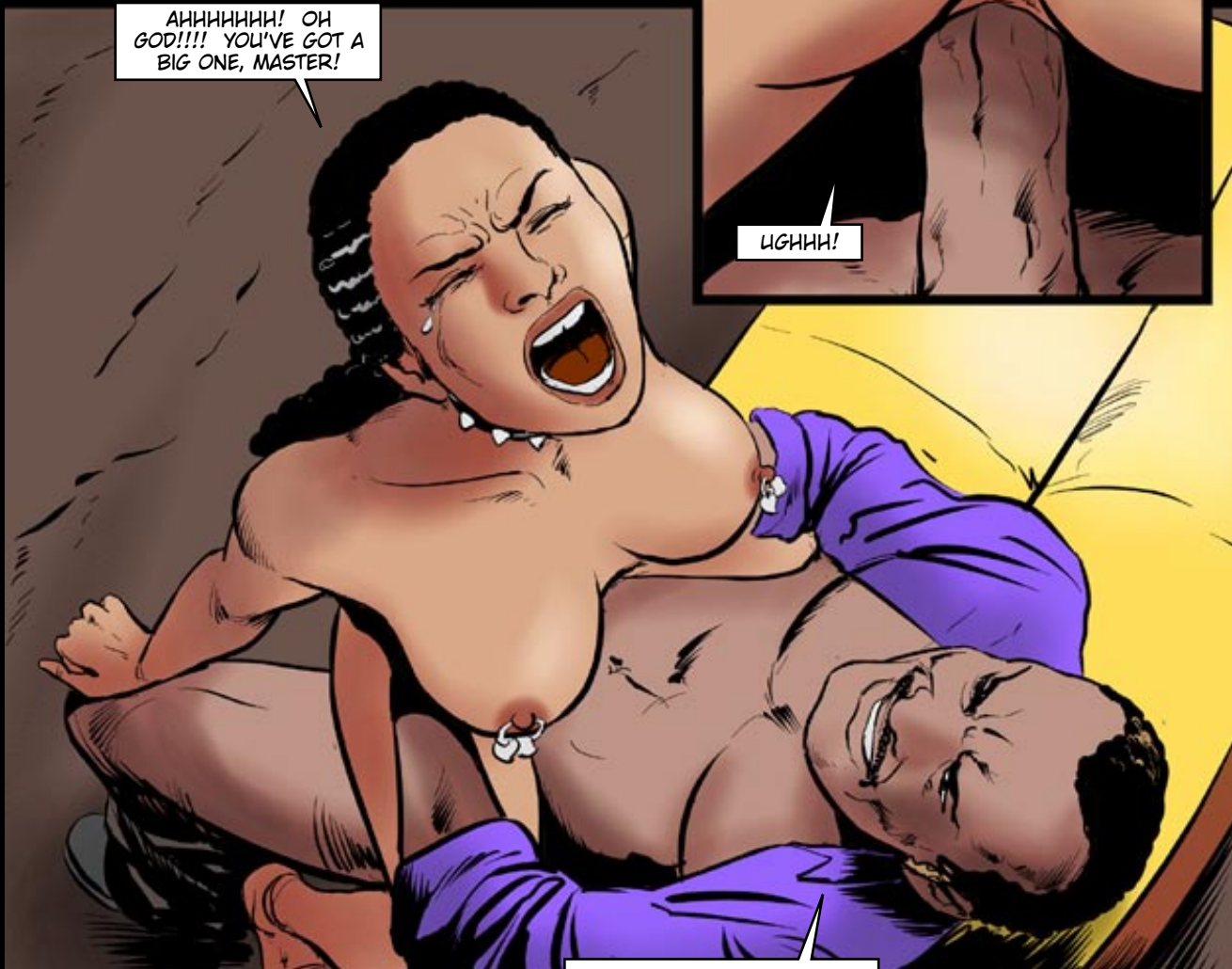


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THAT'S ENOUGH, SLUT.  
NOW SIT ON YOUR MAS-  
TER'S COCK AND FUCK HIM!



AAAAHHHHH! OH  
GOD!!!! YOU'VE GOT A  
BIG ONE, MASTER!



UGH!!!

YOU BET YOUR CUNT I HAVE!  
AND IT'S GONNA TEAR YOUR  
FUCK-HOLE! FUCK ME  
HARD!!! HARDER!!

AFTER A FEW MINUTES THE GIRL'S MOANING AND GROANING  
TURN TO HIGH-PITCHED SQUEALS AND GRUNTS...



OH, OHHHHH...  
UGH! OOOHH-  
HH... MASTER....

DON'T DARE TO CLIM  
SLAVE! YOUR MASTER  
FORBIDS IT THIS TIME!

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AAAAAA... FUCK...  
I'M CLUMMING!!!!

THE GUY REALLY  
KNOWS HOW TO  
TREAT THIS SLUT.  
I SAY IT FOR HIM!

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT  
YOUR MASTER'S AL-  
READY CLUM? GET OFF  
ME, BITCH! COOL OFF!



I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DESERT.  
BEFORE ALL THIS SHIT, THERE WAS A  
FOREST AND A LOT OF HIGH CLASS HUNT-  
ERS' CABINS. THERE WAS EVEN A LAKE.

ALL GONE NOW,  
BURIED UNDER DUST  
AND SAND. IT WAS  
A VERY EXCLUSIVE  
PLACE, YOU KNOW?  
RICH PEOPLE. THERE  
MUST BE SOME CLINTS  
STILL HIDDEN THERE,  
CLASSY RATS, THE  
SORT THAT SENT YOU  
DOWN...



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THIS ONE WAS A BLACK HOOKER!  
A FILTHY TRAITOR TO HER OWN KIND.  
SHE LOOKED DOWN ON BLACKS!  
NOW SHE'S PAYING FOR IT...



YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST  
NOW. WE'VE GOT A LONG, TOUGH  
DAY COMING UP. I'VE GOT SOME  
BITCHES TO ATTEND TO TONIGHT...



C'MON SLAVES, YOU'RE GONNA  
PLAY AROUND WITH EACH OTHER.  
THEN YOU'RE GONNA GET  
SOME MORE BLACK SAUSAGE...



FUCKING BASTARD!  
THERE'S TWO OF  
THEM! WHO DOES  
HE THINK HE IS?

FURTHER NORTH, TWO SISTERS ARE HIDING IN THE BASEMENT OF WHAT WAS ONCE AN EXCLUSIVE HUNTING LODGE...

YOUR FEVER'S GOING UP, ALMA. WE NEED HELP.

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS SHELMA... WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE. IT'S ONLY THE FLU...



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ALRIGHT... BUT TAKE THIS WITH YOU...

...IT'LL BRING YOU LUCK.

I CAN'T TAKE THE RISK. IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF.



...IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY I GAVE MY SIS THE LUCKY CHARM FOR HER 18TH BIRTHDAY...

JEEZ....



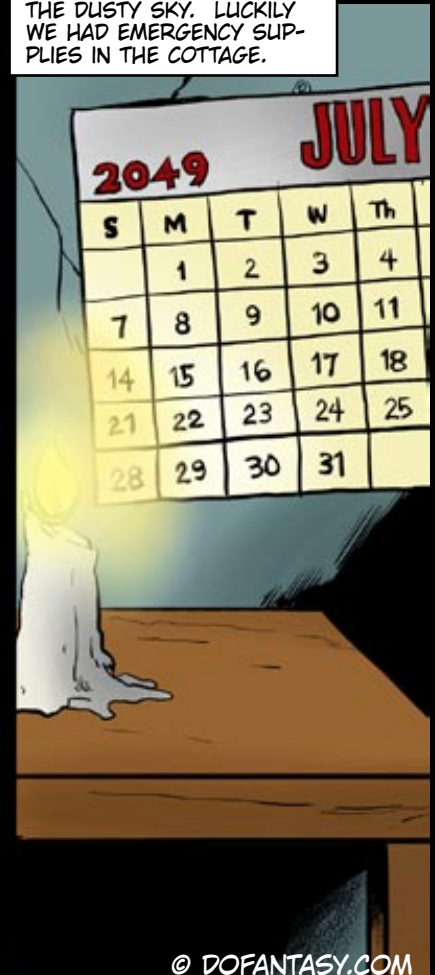
WE WERE WAITING FOR DAD  
HERE AT THE LAKE. HE NEVER  
CAME... INSTEAD WE GOT  
THAT DAMN EXPLOSION...



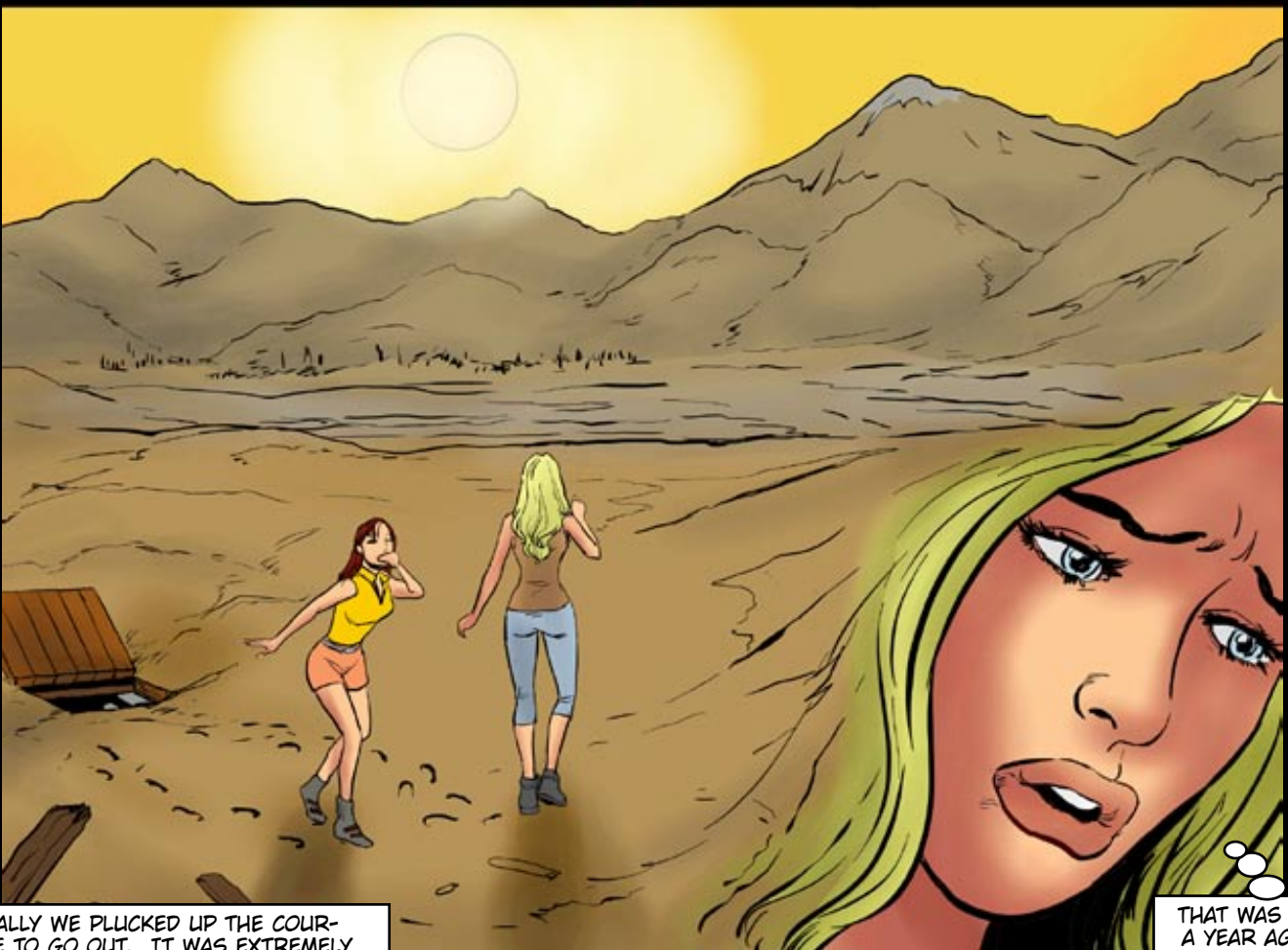
THE SKY TURNED PITCH BLACK  
AND STRONG WINDS BLEW UP.  
TERRIFIED, WE HID IN THE BASE-  
MENT. SECONDS LATER WE  
HEARD A BLAST OVERHEAD.  
WE SWITCHED ON THE HAM RADIO  
AND HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT A  
COMET... THEN IT WENT DEAD.



AFTER 1 MONTH THE WIND  
CALMED DOWN AND SOME  
SUNLIGHT SNEAKED THRU  
THE DUSTY SKY. LUCKILY  
WE HAD EMERGENCY SUP-  
PLIES IN THE COTTAGE.



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FINALLY WE PLUCKED UP THE COUR-  
AGE TO GO OUT. IT WAS EXTREMELY  
HOT. THE TREES WERE GONE AND  
THE LAKE WAS ALL DRIED UP.  
IT WAS ANOTHER WORLD...

THAT WAS BARELY  
A YEAR AGO. WE  
DON'T KNOW IF  
THERE ARE OTHER  
SURVIVORS...

THE SITUATION NOW IS DESPERATE,  
WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF SUPPLIES  
AND ALMA IS SICK...

THANK YOU, ALMA.  
I WILL BE BACK TO  
RETURN THIS TO YOU.  
I PROMISE!



LUCKY THE JEEP  
WAS BURIED IN  
THE SAND. IT  
STILL WORKS.  
I'LL HEAD FOR  
THE WEST COAST.



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...LA CAN'T HAVE  
DISAPPEARED!



FIVE HOURS LATER...



SHIT! I'M OUT OF GAS  
AND THIS FUCKING DESERT  
NEVER ENDS!... THE COAST  
COULD BE MILES AWAY, BUT  
I HAVE TO MAKE IT!

AT FIRST LIGHT, SHELMA WENT OUT FOR WATER. THE HEAT WAS UN-BEARABLE... SHE FELT DIZZY AND EXHAUSTED...



BIO RADAR SAYS IT'S A YOUNG FEMALE  
AGED 23... FIVE FOOT SEVEN, ONE HUN-  
DRED AND TEN POUNDS AND EXHAUSTED.  
WHITE-CAUCASIAN, BLONDE, AND HEALTHY.



HOW THE FUCK YOU CAN  
YOU TELL FROM YOUR  
GOD-DAMNED SCREEN?

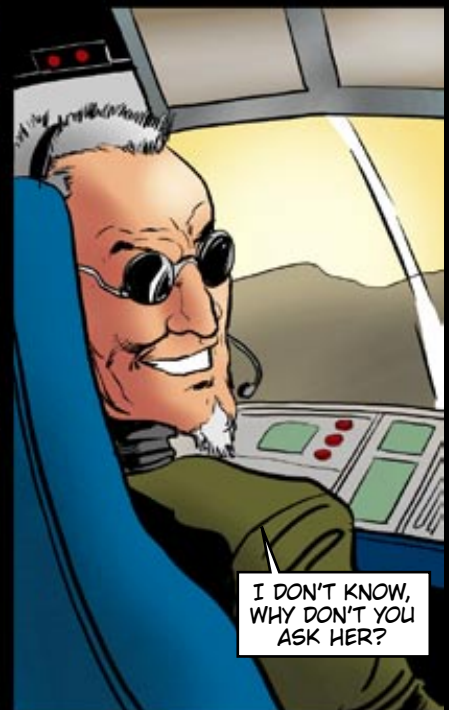
PRACTICE, BUDDY. BIO-RADAR  
SAVES US A LOT OF TIME TAR-  
GETING THE RIGHT PIECES!



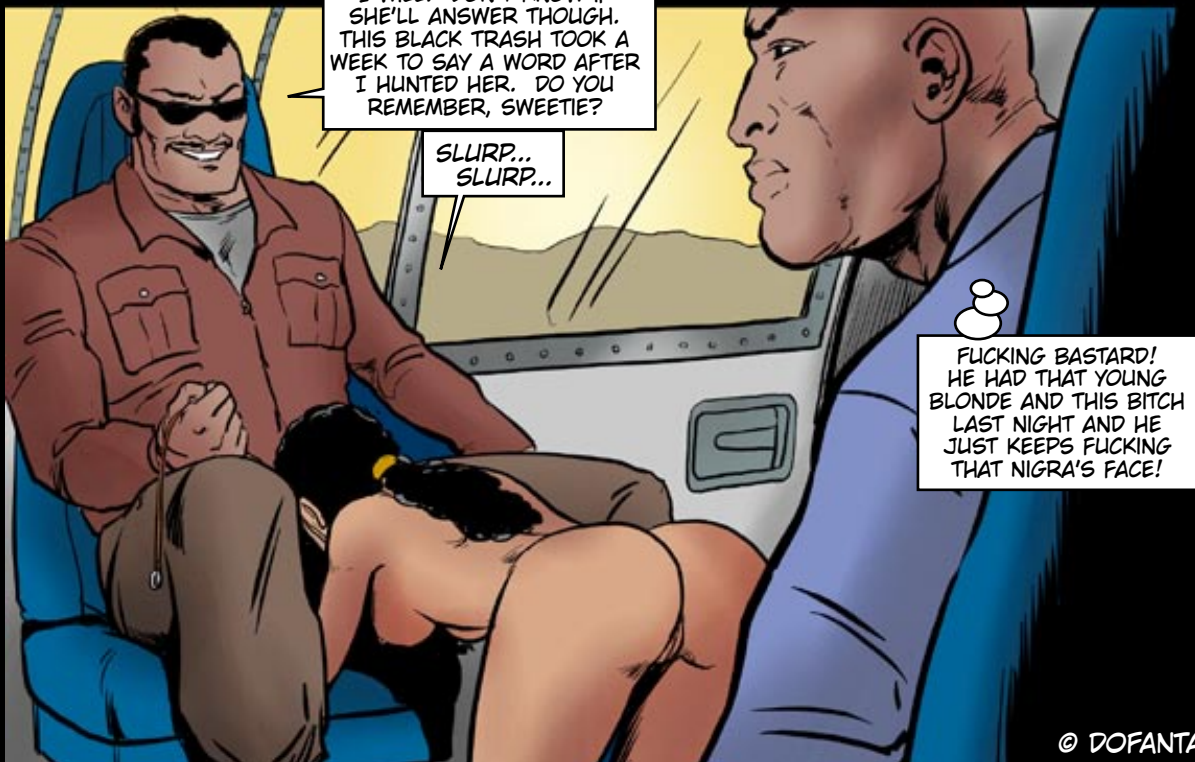
RANGE: TWO  
MILES.



SHE IS HEADING  
FOR THE COAST,  
SAME AS THE JEEP.  
WHERE THE HELL  
DID THIS CUNT-RAT  
COME FROM?



I DON'T KNOW,  
WHY DON'T YOU  
ASK HER?



I WILL. DON'T KNOW IF  
SHE'LL ANSWER THOUGH.  
THIS BLACK TRASH TOOK A  
WEEK TO SAY A WORD AFTER  
I HUNTED HER. DO YOU  
REMEMBER, SWEETIE?

SLURP...  
SLURP...

FUCKING BASTARD!  
HE HAD THAT YOUNG  
BLONDE AND THIS BITCH  
LAST NIGHT AND HE  
JUST KEEPS FUCKING  
THAT NIGRA'S FACE!

PISSES ME OFF, THE WAY HE  
FLAUNTS THAT BLACK BITCH OF  
HIS... IF THE BLONDE DOWN  
THERE IS ANY GOOD IT'LL BE  
HIS TURN TO DIE OF ENVY...

SLURP...  
SLURP...

WE HAVE A VISUAL ON THE  
SCREEN... LOOKS LIKE A  
HOT ONE! JUST CHECK OUT  
THOSE BOUNCING BOOBS!

WHY THE FUCK IS SHE  
SMILING? IS SHE  
NUTS OR WHAT?

YEAH... KEEP SUCKING,  
BLACK BUTT. THERE'S  
ANOTHER MOUTHFUL  
BUILDING UP!

SHE THINKS SHE'S  
GONNA BE RESCUED.  
THESE CLUNT-RATS OUT  
HERE DON'T HAVE A CLUE  
WHAT'S GOING ON.

OH, THANK GOD! THEY'VE COME, JUST  
IN TIME... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... I'M  
GONNA LIVE... I'M GONNA BE OK!!!

IS THERE ANY WAY  
SHE CAN ESCAPE?

YEAH... SHE CAN DIG A  
HOLE IN THE SAND AND  
HIDE, HA HA HA!

HEY, LOGAN. GIVE  
OUR GUEST HERE A  
SHOW, WILL YOU?

NOTHING MORE EXCITING THAN  
A TERRORIZED CLUNT-RAT  
BOUNCING AND FLOPPING HER  
TITS ALL OVER THE DESERT!



HAHAHAHAHA! LOOK AT THE  
BITCH NOW! JUST A SECOND  
AGO SHE HAD A SMILE LIKE A  
WHORE'S CLUNT!



WHAT ARE THEY  
DOING? THEY TRIED  
TO KILL ME!



USE THE JOYSTICK.  
PICK A WEAPON AND  
SHOOT. AIM THRU  
THE GOGGLES HERE.

COOL, MAN! ANY  
SUGGESTIONS?



I'D START WITH  
ADRENALINE DARTS.  
THAT'LL GIVE THE CUNT  
A BOOST AND MAKE  
THE HUNT MORE FUN...

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Species: Homo Sapiens  
Sex: Female  
Age: 23 years  
Race: Pure Caucasian  
Illnesses: -none-  
Pulse: 210/minute  
Adrenaline: Maximum  
Panic level: Maximum  
Sexual excitement: Falling

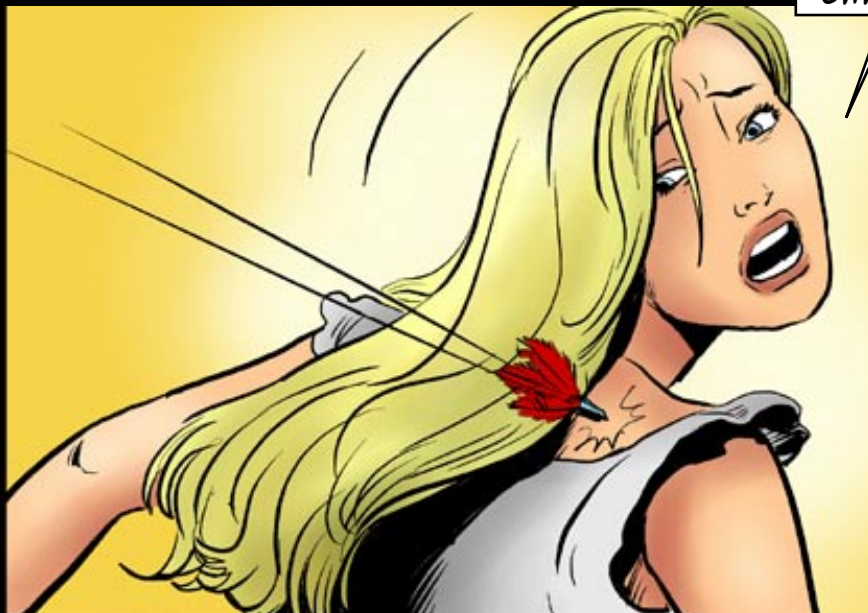
Active Weapon:  
Adrenaline Dart



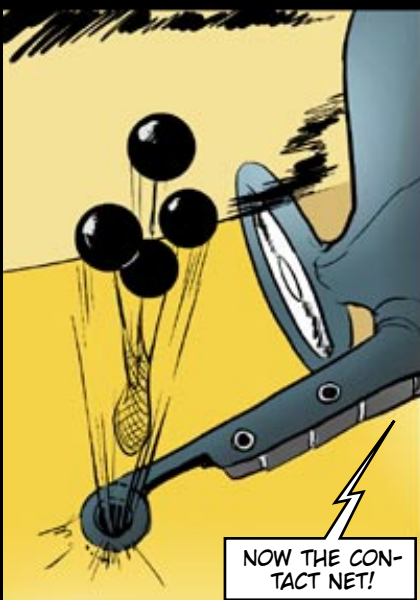
STEADY THIS FUCKING  
CHOPPER... I'VE GOT  
HER IN THE VIEWFINDER.



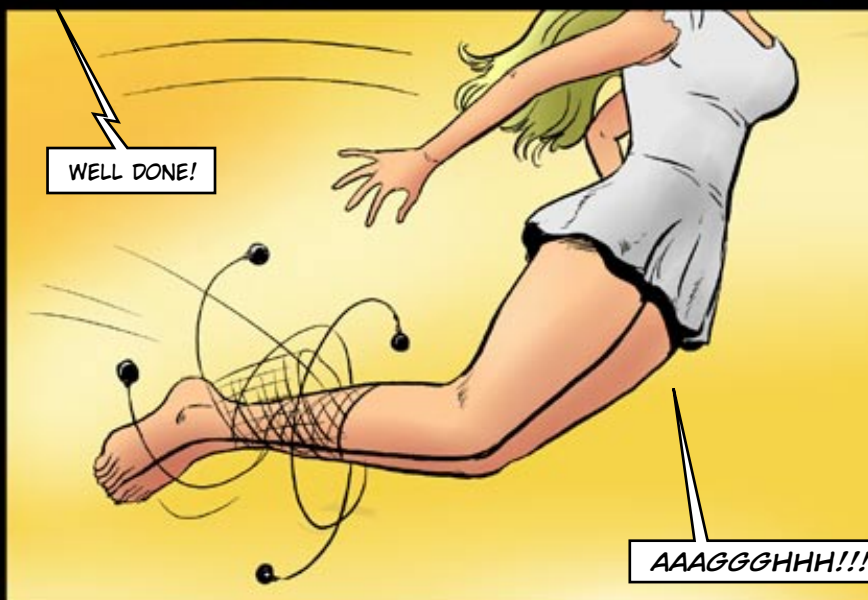
YOU ARE  
MINE, BITCH!



OWWWW!!!

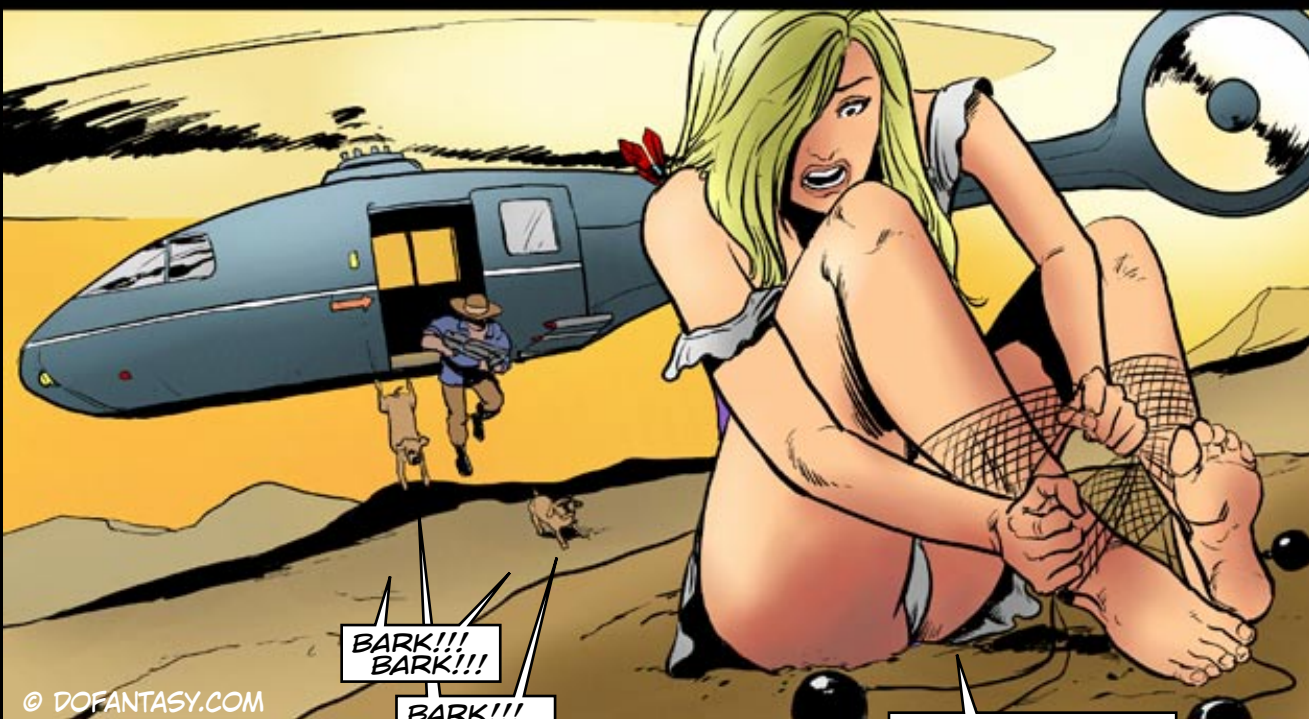


NOW THE CON-  
TACT NET!



WELL DONE!

AAAGGGHHH!!!



BARK!!!  
BARK!!!

BARK!!!  
BARK!!!

OH GOD! I'M BEING  
HUNTED! WHO THE HELL  
ARE THESE GUYS?

THAT'S IT, BITCH...  
NOW PLAY YOUR  
PART... RUN  
AWAY!!!



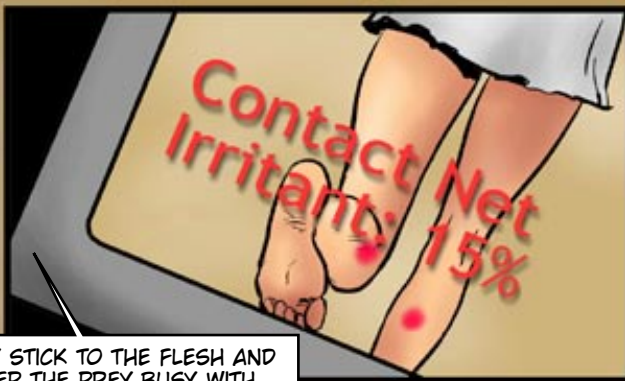
WHAT YOU WANT, BITCH? ANOTHER  
ADRENALINE DART? RUBBER BUL-  
LETS? STUN DARTS? SCORCHER  
BULLETS? INCENDIARY SHELLS?



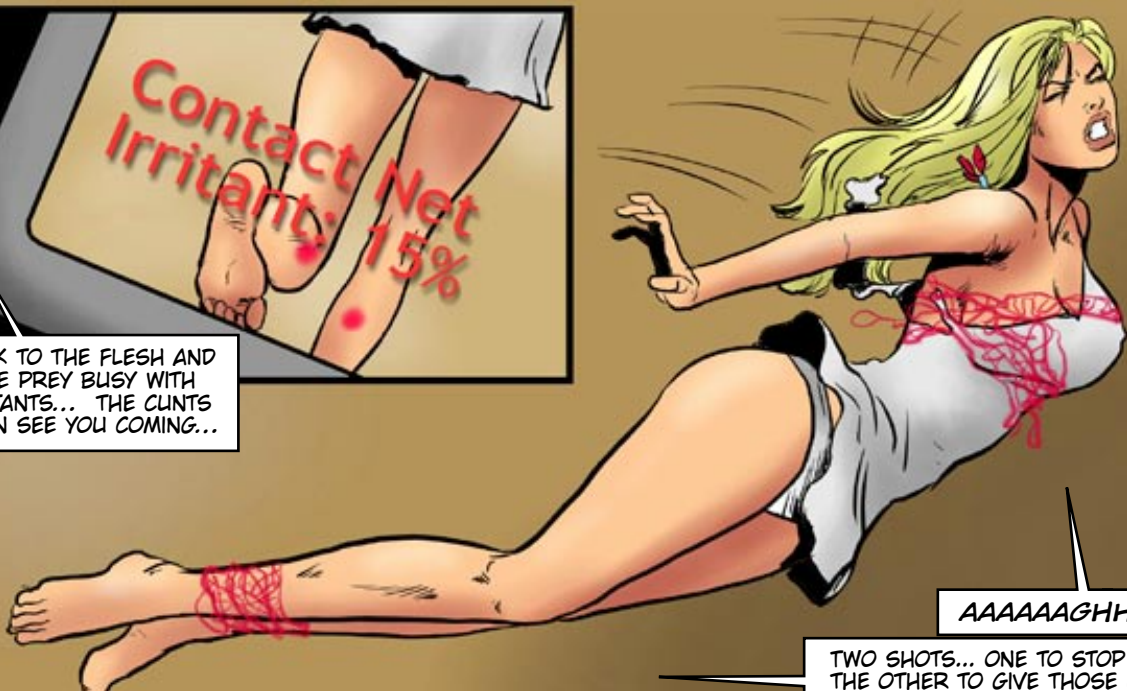
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ONE OF THOSE  
FAST-COAGULATING  
GEL NETS WILL BE  
FUN! THEY STING  
LIKE HELL!



THEY STICK TO THE FLESH AND  
KEEP THE PREY BUSY WITH  
SKIN IRRITANTS... THE CUNTS  
DON'T EVEN SEE YOU COMING...



AAAAAAGHHHH!!!!

TWO SHOTS... ONE TO STOP HER,  
THE OTHER TO GIVE THOSE GOR-  
GEOUS TITS OF HERS A TASTE OF  
WHAT'S TO COME! HA! HA! HA!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!!  
OH GGGGOOOOODDD!!!!

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?  
IT'S BURNING ME!!!!  
AAAAA!!!!

GO FETCH THE PREY, BOYS!

BARK!!!  
BARK!!!

BARK!!!  
BARK!!!

STOP FIGHTING, WHITE  
BITCH, YOU'VE BEEN  
HUNTED DOWN...

BARK!!!  
BARK!!!

BARK!!!  
BARK!!!

NOOOOO!!!! GET AWAY  
FROM ME! GET AWAY!!!!

KILLER, KILLER... WE'VE GOT SOME TROUBLE WITH THE CHOPPER. COPY? OVER.



WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? OVER.



I HAD TO BRING HER DOWN. WE'LL HAVE TO WALK TO THE COAST...

WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT DO I DO WITH MY TROPHY?

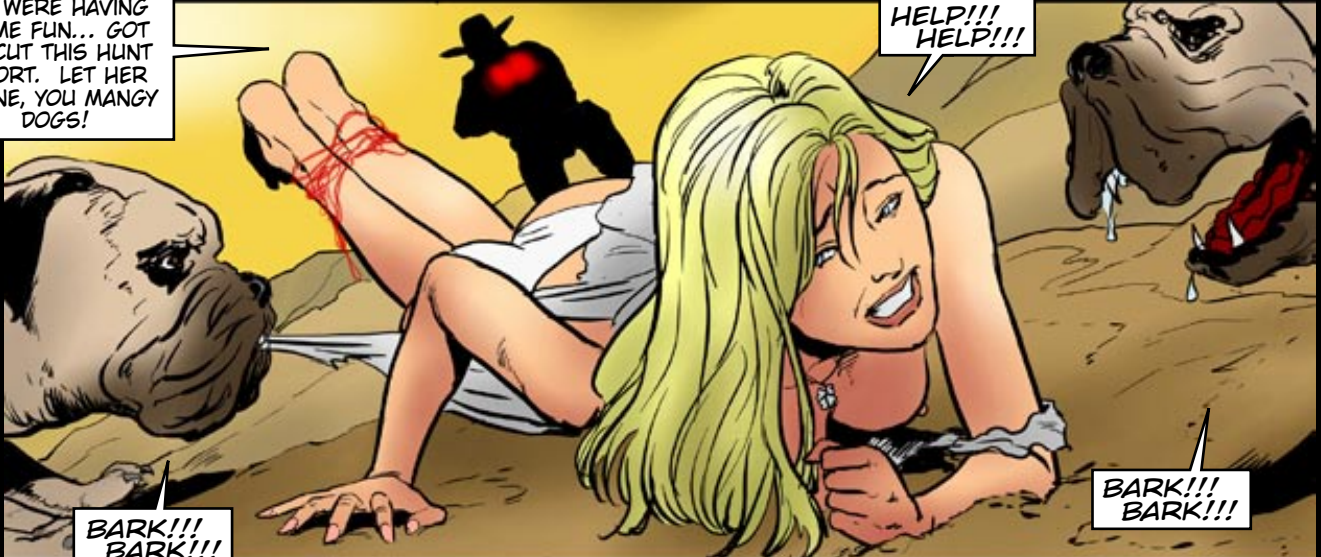
BRING IT, BUDDY. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL YOUR CLINT-RAT YET, ARE YOU? OVER AND OUT.



SLURPS... SLURPS...

...SOMEONE WILL PICK US UP THERE. WE'LL MEET YOU TEN MILES DUE WEST.

DAMMIT... JUST AS WE WERE HAVING SOME FUN... GOT TO CUT THIS HUNT SHORT. LET HER ALONE, YOU MANGY DOGS!



HELP!!! HELP!!!

BARK!!! BARK!!!

BARK!!! BARK!!!

AGHHHHH!!!



NOOO!!!! NOOOOOO!!!!



WHERE D'YOU THINK  
YOU ARE GOING, KID?

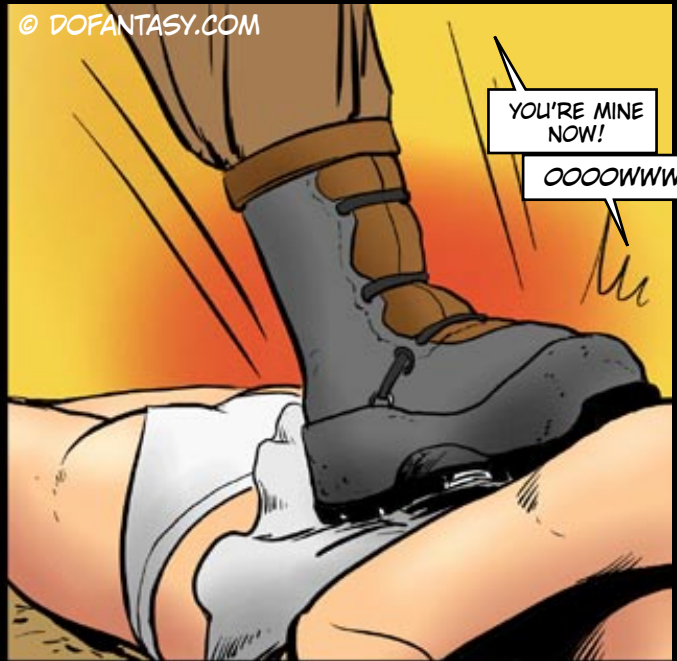


CAN'T RUN... CAN'T  
STAND... GOT TO...

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YOU'RE MINE  
NOW!

OOOOWWW!



YOU WON'T NEED PANT-  
IES ANYMORE, BITCH!



A WHITE CHICK WITH A SHIT-  
HOLE LIKE YOURS SHOULDN'T  
BE TRAVELING ALONE! YOU  
MIGHT GET BUMMED!

NOOOO!!!  
PLEASE!!! LET  
ME GO!!!



OOOWWW....  
MY ARMS.... MY SHOUL-  
DERS WILL BREAK...  
CAN'T STAND THE PAIN!  
AAAAGHHHHH!!!!

YOU'RE CAUGHT, BITCH...  
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO...

PLEASE, SIR... PLEASE  
LET ME GO... PLEASE!

MMMM... I LIKE IT! A  
CLASSY WHITE CLINT  
SAYS PLEASE TO A  
FILTHY BLACK STUD!



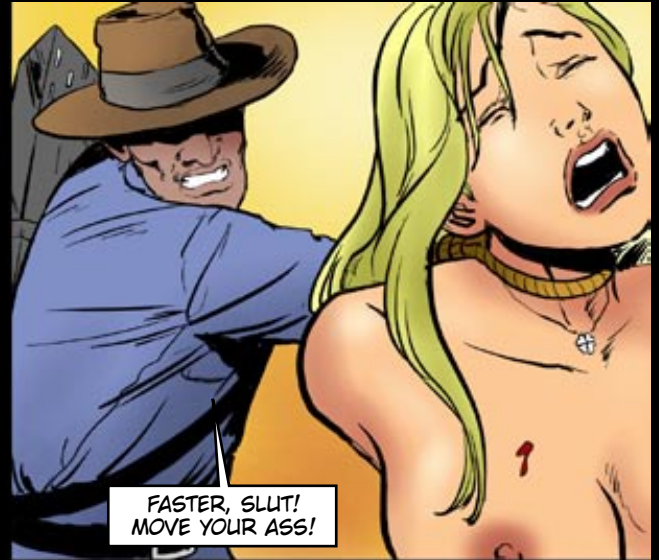
I'LL CUT THIS OFF  
NOW, BUT YOU'LL GET  
ANOTHER SHOT IF YOU  
DON'T BEHAVE LIKE A  
GOOD LITTLE BITCH....



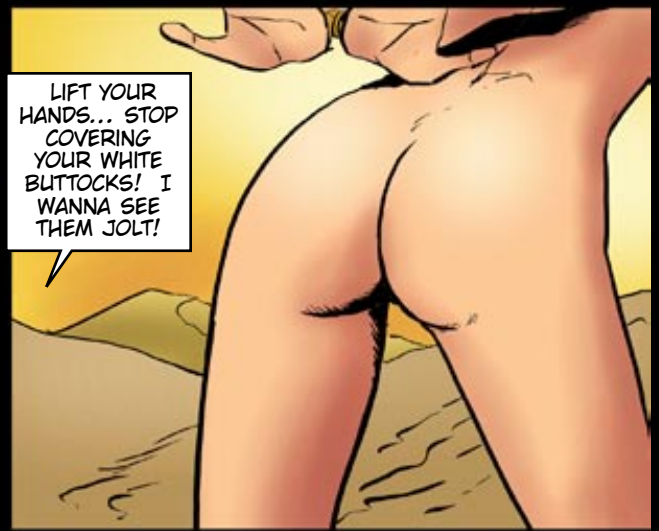
STAND UP! DO AS YOU'RE  
TOLD RIGHT AWAY FROM  
NOW ON, YOU FUCKING  
BITCH! I HUNTED YOU  
AND YOU BELONG TO ME...

PLEASE...

C'MON, WALK!  
THERE IS A LONG WAY  
TO OUR LOVE NEST....



FASTER, SLUT!  
MOVE YOUR ASS!



LIFT YOUR  
HANDS... STOP  
COVERING  
YOUR WHITE  
BUTTOCKS! I  
WANNA SEE  
THEM JOLT!



MMMM... THIS WHITE ASS REMINDS  
ME OF A FEW WHITE BITCHES I'VE  
RAPED AND KILLED IN MY TIME...

SWING THOSE HIPS FOR ME, CLINT.  
YOU WANT YOUR HUNTER HORNY  
FOR TONIGHT'S PARTY, DON'T YOU?



THE FASTER YOU MOVE, THE  
SOONER YOU GET FUCKED...  
C'MON, SHAKE YOUR ASS!



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU  
DOING? KEEP WALKING!!!



HOLY FUCKING SHIT,  
THE SLUT'S GONE!!



BITCH'S ALIVE...  
GOOD...



YEAH... I'M GONNA GIVE MY  
BALLS A REAL WORKOUT  
TONIGHT... IF THEY DON'T EX-  
PLODE BEFORE I GET THERE!



MMMM... SWEET SKIN...  
SHE'S LIGHT FOR THE TITS  
SHE CARRIES TOO...



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SEVERAL HOURS LATER...



WHERE AM I?

YOUR TROPHY IS  
AWAKE, BUDDY.



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OH, GOD... MY LEGS  
AND SHOULDERS ...  
THEY HURT...



YOU MADE ME  
CARRY YOU A  
LONG, WAY, SLUT!  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
PAY FOR THAT!

C'MON, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG  
TIME FOR THIS... I HAVEN'T PORKED  
A WHITE CUNT IN 6 YEARS!



OOOHHHH....  
AAAAAAGH!!!!

YEAH... YOU'LL GET A PROPER  
SHAG TONIGHT, YOU FUCKIN'  
GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN' WHITE SLUT!

AAAAA!!!

STAND UP, WE GONNA DO SOME  
GENTLE LOVE PLAY BEFORE WE GET  
DOWN TO SERIOUS BUSINESS...



WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF MY RAT, HUNTER?

NOOOO!  
LEAVE ME ALONE!!!

YOU'RE A LUCKY BASTARD! PER-  
HAPS A BIT UNDERSIZED FOR YOU,  
DON'T YOU THINK? HA HA HA

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UGHhhh!



ALL THE BETTER FOR HER... THE SLUT'S  
GONNA FEEL MY BLACK SAUSAGE... ISN'T  
THAT WHAT YOU WHITE WOMEN ARE LOOK-  
ING FOR ALL THE TIME? HA HA HA!

OH SHIT... YOU'RE PERFECT...  
BLONDE, CLASSY, FIT, AND YOU HATE  
TO MAKE IT WITH A FUCKING NIGGER!

PLEASE, LEAVE ME  
ALONE... THIS IS INSANE...

SHUT THE FUCK UP, BITCH...  
AND KISS YOUR HUNTER.

MMMFFF...

DON'T DARE TO BITE ME  
AGAIN, BITCH... OR I'LL  
BREAK ALL YOUR TEETH!

AAAAA!!!!



GET READY TO BE  
FUCKED, WHITEIE...

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NO.. PLEASE...  
NOOOO!



GET ON YOUR BACK  
AND OPEN YOUR THIGHS  
WIDE. SHOW MY BLACK  
COCK WHAT A WHITE  
WOMAN LOOKS LIKE!

NO... NEVER!!! I'LL  
NEVER DO IT FOR YOU...



YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE  
AND YOU DIDN'T TAKE IT, WOMAN.  
I HUNTED YOU DOWN LIKE VER-  
MIN AND NOW YOU'RE MY WHITE  
SLAVE, TO USE AS I WANT. I CAN  
EITHER KILL YOU OR FUCK YOU...  
AND I'VE DECIDED TO FUCK YOU!

MOVE, SLAVE. CAN'T WAIT TO PORK YOUR WHITE CLUNT RAW.

COUGH...COUGH... STOP... YOU'RE CHOKING ME... COUGH...



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GET IN THERE, SLUT, AND MAKE YOURSELF WET FOR MY BLACK COCK!

PLEASE... DON'T .... PLEASE LET ME GO...



NOOOO!!!!



SHUT UP, BITCH... ALL I WANT TO HEAR FROM THOSE SEXY LIPS OF YOURS IS "YES, MASTER".

OH, GOD... HE'S A MONSTER... IT'LL RIP ME APART!



LOOK AT THIS SLAVE... DOES IT MEET YOUR EXPECTATIONS?

GET UP HERE AND  
KEEP STILL, SLAVE...

LIUUNNGGGHH...

KEEP ON YOUR TOES IF YOU DON'T  
WANT TO GET STRANGLLED!



LIHH....  
LIHHH....

STROKE ME WITH YOUR LITHE  
WHITE HANDS, SLAVE...

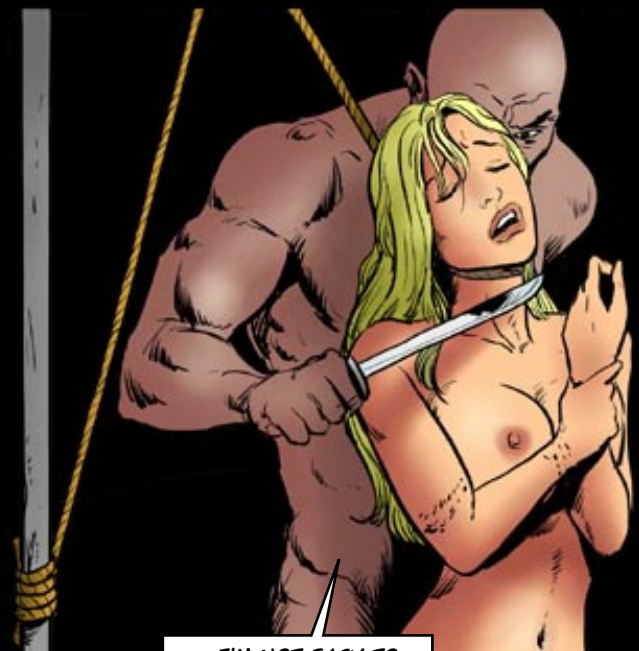


PLEASE... UNTIE ME. FOR THE LOVE  
OF GOD, PLEASE... I'LL DO WHAT-  
EVER YOU WANT, BUT NOT TIED UP...  
PLEASE... PLEASE... RELEASE ME...

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OK... LET'S SEE HOW  
GOOD YOU ARE AT  
PLEASING A MAN...



...I'M NOT EASY TO  
SATISFY, I TELL YOU...

C'MON, START STROKING ME... AND DO A GOOD JOB, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE...



YES... YES...

JUST TICKLE IT WITH THE TIPS OF YOUR FINGERS



YEAH... THAT'S IT... FEEL HOW HARD IT IS GETTING?



YES....

NOW STROKE FASTER AND START SQUEEZING ME WITH THOSE SWEATY HANDS OF YOURS.....



THAT'S ENOUGH... WE DON'T WANT TO SPLASH BLACK JISM OVER YOUR TITS, DO WE?



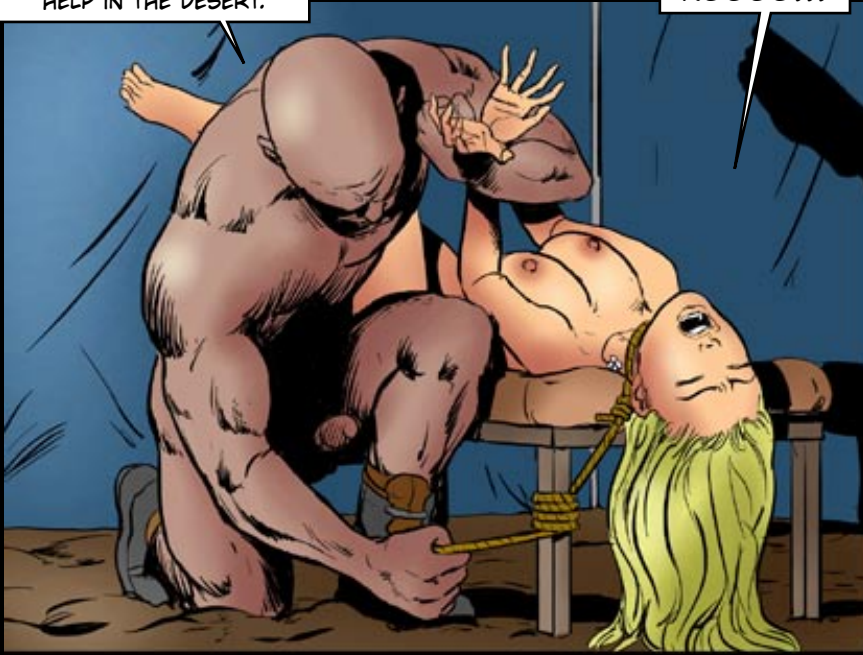
OOOFFFF!!!

COME HERE, SLAVE... I KNOW A GOOD PLACE TO DUMP MY LOAD!

YOU'RE GONNA LEARN  
THE MEANING OF GETTING  
FUCKED...YOU'RE GONNA  
BE SORRY YOU FOUND  
HELP IN THE DESERT.

NOOOO!!!

WHEN I'M DONE FUCKING YOU,  
YOU'LL NEVER FEEL ANYONE ELSE  
UP YOUR CUNT, THAT'S FOR SURE.



THAT'S IT... NICE AND  
COMFY... NOW OPEN  
UP FOR ME!

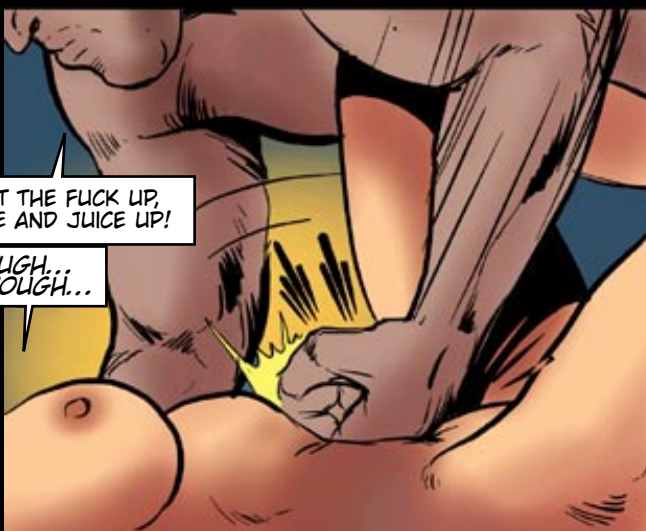
NOOOO!!!!  
PLEASE!!!! IT  
HURTS!!!



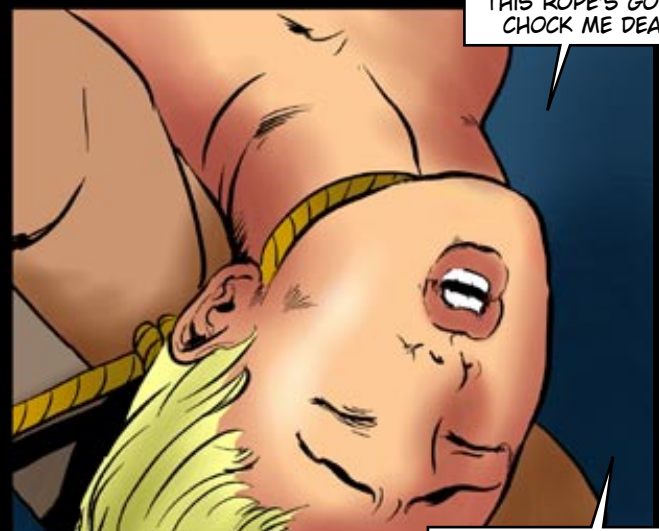
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SHUT THE FUCK UP,  
SLAVE AND JUICE UP!

COUGH.  
COUGH...



THIS ROPE'S GOING TO  
CHOCK ME DEATH!!!



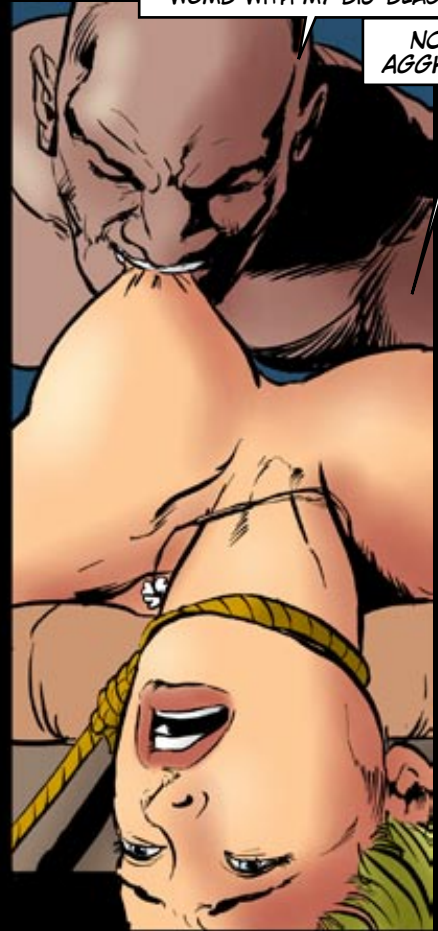
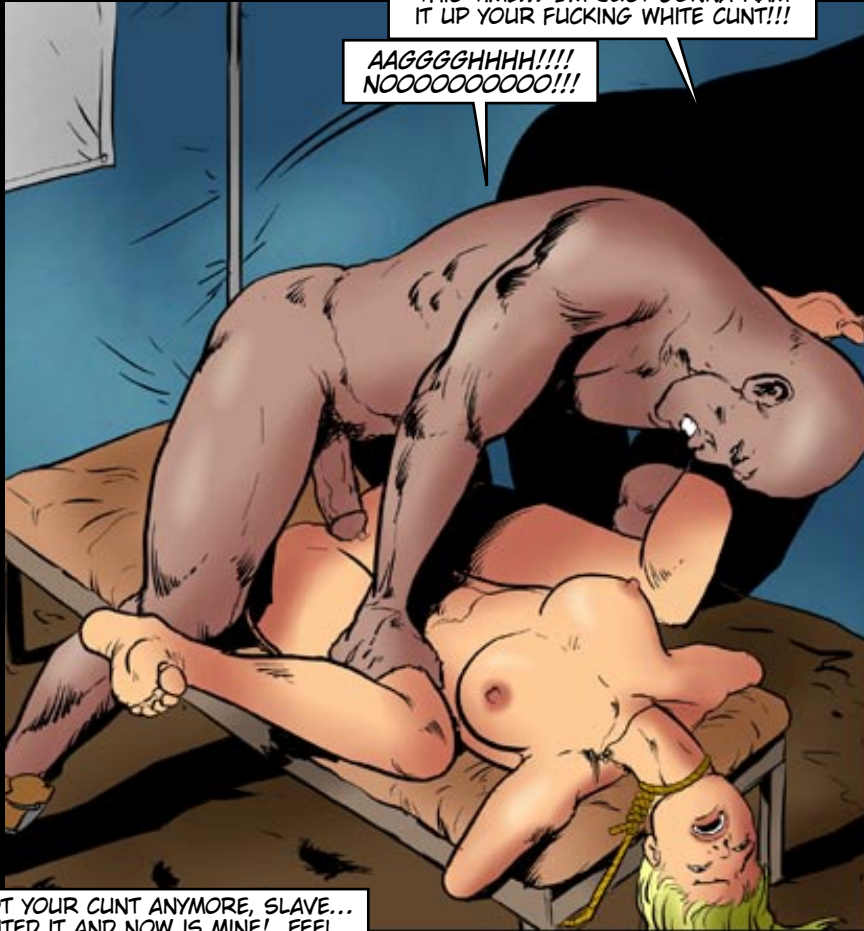
WRONG, SLAVE!  
YOU'RE GONNA GET  
FUCKED TO DEATH!

MMMM... YOU'RE A DISOBEDIENT  
LITTLE SLAVE... YOU'RE DRY AS THIS  
FUCKING DESERT! DOESN'T MATTER  
THIS TIME... I'M JUST GONNA RAM  
IT UP YOUR FUCKING WHITE CLINT!!!

AAGGGGHHHH!!!!  
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

GONNA FUCK YOU TO DEATH, SLAVE!  
GONNA DRILL A HOLE THRU YOUR  
WOMB WITH MY BIG BLACK BONE!

NOOO!!!!  
AGGHHHH!!!!



IT'S NOT YOUR CLINT ANYMORE, SLAVE...  
I HUNTED IT AND NOW IS MINE! FEEL  
IT!!!! THUMB...THUMB...THUMB...

I'LL FUCK YOU TILL YOU CURSE  
THE WHITE BITCH THAT BORE YOU!

THUMB...  
THUMB... EVER  
BEEN FUCKED BY  
A BLACK STUD?



NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

STOP IT!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!



NO... I  
THOUGHT  
NOT. YOUR  
SCREAMING  
TELLS ME  
THAT... HOW  
DO YOU LIKE  
IT? I'M GON-  
NA FUCK YOU  
EVERY OTHER  
HOUR, DAY  
AND NIGHT,  
YOU HEAR?

YOU'RE  
KILLING  
ME!!!

I'M GONNA PLUG YOU IN EVERY  
HOLE YOU HAVE, SLAVE! GET  
YOUR WHITE ASS READY...

...CAUSE I'M  
GONNA RAM IT UP  
YOUR WRINKLY  
LITTLE CRAPPER!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

NO!!! NO!!!! NOT IN  
THERE!!!! NOOOOO!!!!

OH, YEAH, YEAH.....I'M CUMMING  
IN YOUR WHITE ASSHOLE, BITCH!!!  
I'M CUMMING!!! FEEL MY BLACK  
JISM!!! UGH! OOOOOOHHH!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

HOURS LATER THE BRUTAL RAPE IS STILL GOING ON, AND ON...

YEAH... YEAH... YEAH...  
UGH! OOOOOOH!!!

FUCK! THAT GUY'S  
HAVING THE TIME OF  
HIS LIFE IN THERE!

THE BASTARD  
WAS LUCKY.  
THE WHITE  
CHICK IS THE  
BEST I'VE EVER  
HUNTED...

NOOOOOOOOOO!!!  
NOOOOOOO!!!  
STOOOPPPPP!!!!

OK, SLAVE... I'LL TAKE  
A BREAK... BUT YOU  
WON'T! HA HA HA!

I'M TIRED OF JERKING MYSELF  
OFF. I'LL HAVE TO GET MYSELF A  
NICE PIECE OF PUSS... A CHINESE  
HUNTER OFFERED ME ONE WITH  
CROPPED LEGS, VERY CHEAP.  
SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HER...

SLURP...  
SLURP...

SLURP...  
SLURP...

SWALLOW ALL MY DICK  
DOWN, BITCH! I WANT  
YOU CHOKING ON IT!

THE WHITE SLUT'S ALL  
YOURS IF YOU FEEL  
LIKE USING HER.

HUH? UHH...  
OH! THANK  
YOU, BUDDY!

NO...NOOOOOO.... PLEASE....  
NOOOO... NOT AGAIN!

SHUT UP, BITCH.  
AND OPEN  
THOSE LEGS...

IT'S GOOD TO BE A FREE  
MAN IN A FREE RUN-DOWN  
SHITHOLE OF A WORLD!

GULP... COUGH...  
COUGH... UGH...!

YEAHHHHH...  
I'M CUMMING...

GULP...  
GULP...

YEAH, NIGRA... SWAL-  
LOW ALL YOUR MAS-  
TER'S CUM... I KNOW  
HOW YOU LIKE IT!

# INDENTURED

FERNANDO



# CAGE TRUCK

*Fernando*



adults

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# JUNTA HELL



# AFRICAN HORROR

*Templeton*



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