

WOMEN HUNT PROCESSED!



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THE EDITOR

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Misfortune 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 complicated

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 novel

PART TWO

PROCESSED

OVER 100 MILLION MILES AWAY, ON THE PLANET MARS...

A MARS INTERLUDE

...THE SUN RISES AND DAYLIGHT HITS THE ENVIRONMENTAL DOMES OF COPERNICUS, A FORMER PRISON COLONY.

WHAT USED TO BE THE WARDENS' QUARTERS IN THE MAIN DOME HAS LONG BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE PRISONERS.



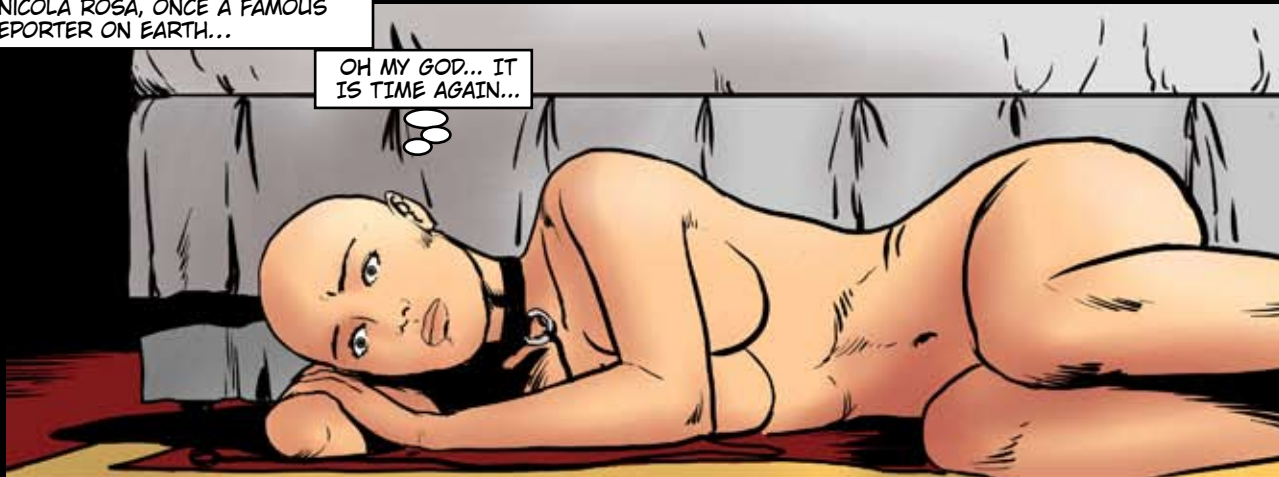
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ON THE TOP FLOOR, IN THE OLD GOVERNORS' RESIDENCE, LIVES MUTANT MAD SATAN, THE CRIMINAL MASTERMIND WHO DESIGNED WHIP ONE, A DIABOLICAL NETWORK THAT CONTROLS THE MINDS OF HUMAN BEINGS CONNECTED TO IT. THE NETWORK CONTROLS THE FORMER PRISONERS OF THE COLONY AND SLAVES CAPTURED ON EARTH, OR WHAT REMAINS OF EARTH...

AT THE FEET OF MAD SATAN'S BED
LIES NICOLA ROSA, ONCE A FAMOUS
TV REPORTER ON EARTH...

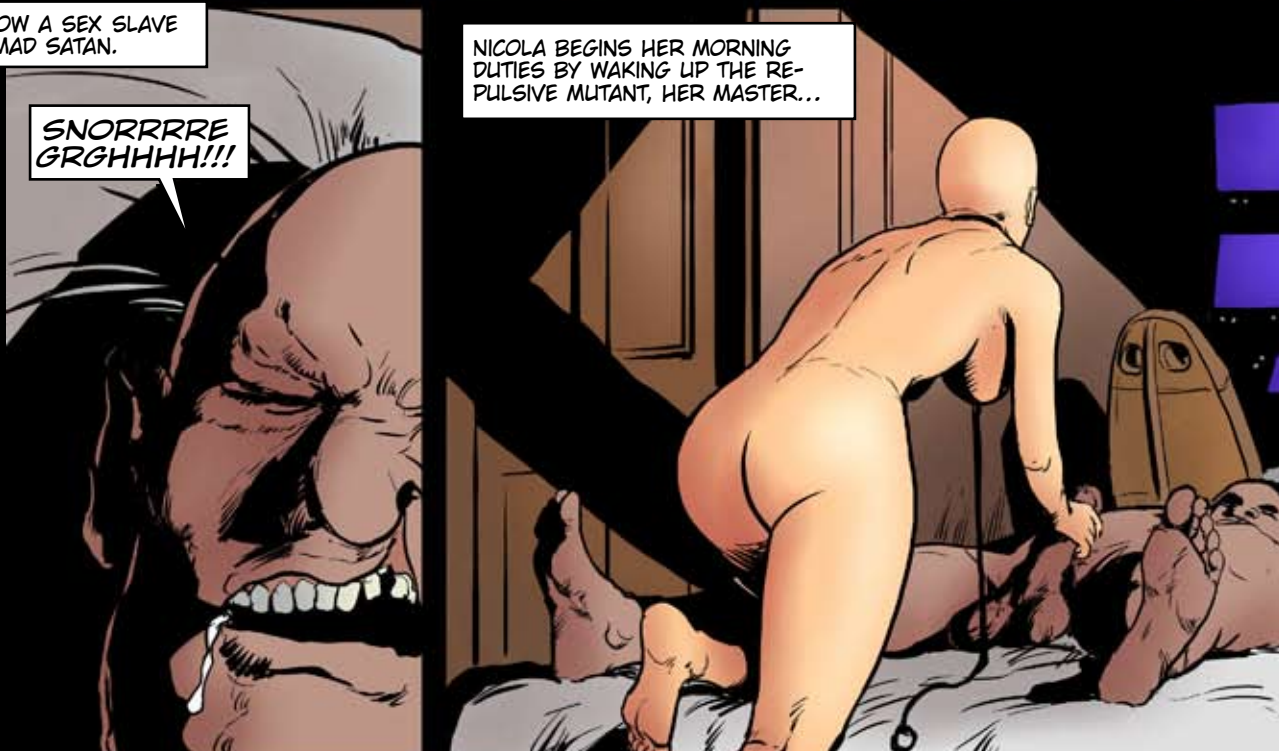
OH MY GOD... IT
IS TIME AGAIN...



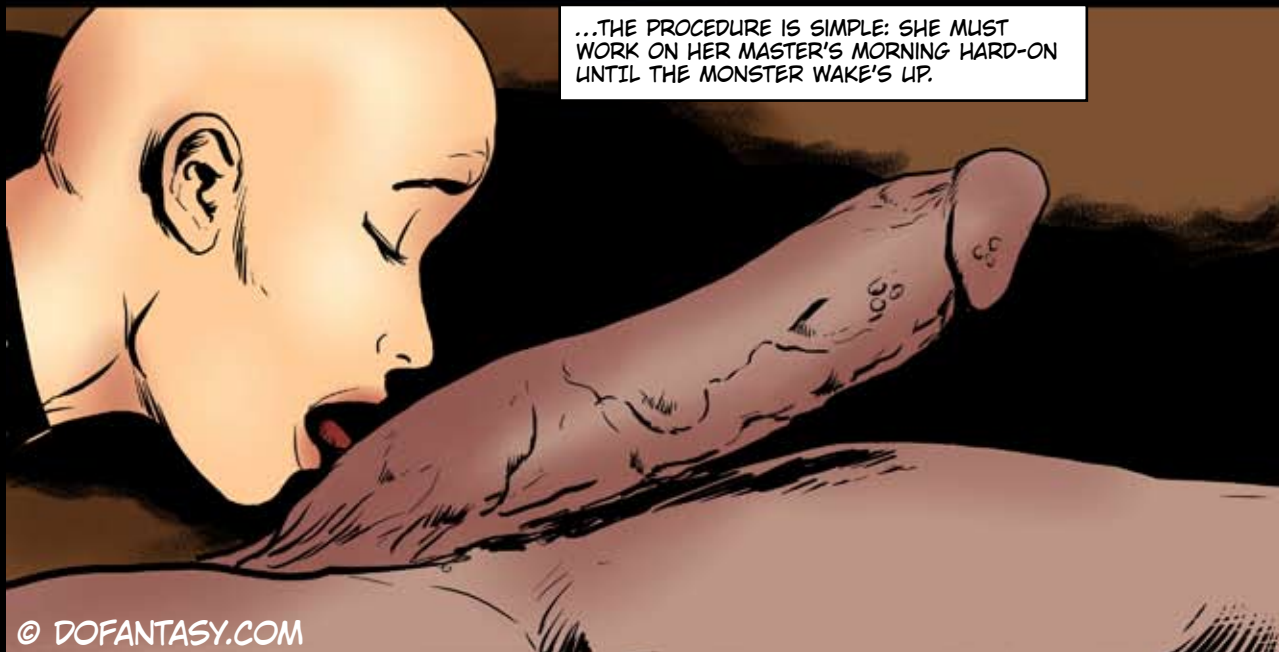
...NOW A SEX SLAVE
TO MAD SATAN.

SNORRRRE
GRGHHHH!!!

NICOLA BEGINS HER MORNING
DUTIES BY WAKING UP THE RE-
PULSIVE MUTANT, HER MASTER...



...THE PROCEDURE IS SIMPLE: SHE MUST
WORK ON HER MASTER'S MORNING HARD-ON
UNTIL THE MONSTER WAKE'S UP.



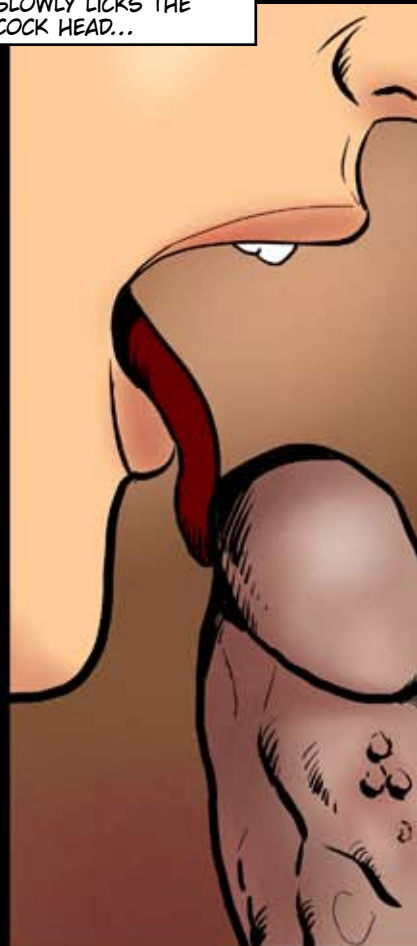
THE DEFORMED GIANT MOANS. HE'S FAST ASLEEP BUT HE KNOWS THAT HER LITHE TONGUE IS CAREFULLY LICKING THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF HIS CROOKED 14-INCH COCK.



NICOLA GENTLY COAXES HER MASTER OUT OF HIS DREAMS.



HER TRAINED TONGUE SLOWLY LICKS THE COCK HEAD...



SHE TAKES THE WHOLE HEAD IN HER MOUTH AND SUCKS GENTLY TO DRAW THE REPUGNANT GIANT FROM HIS SLEEP...



MAD SATAN OPENS HIS EYES WITH A DISGUSTING GRIN ON HIS FACE. HE DOES NOT NEED TO SAY ANYTHING...



NICOLA MOUNTS THE MUTANT'S ENORMOUS COCK.



THIS SLAVE WISHES HER LORD AND MASTER GOOD MORNING.

NICOLA HAS BEEN PERFORMING HER DUTY FOR WHAT SEEMS TO HER LIKE FOREVER, BUT SHE'S STILL SHOCKED BY THE ENORMITY OF THE PENIS SHE HAS TO TAKE IN.

SHE HAS BARELY TAKEN IN HALF OF THE MUTANT'S ORGAN WHEN IT STARTS HITTING HER CERVIX. THE PRE-CUM OF THE FILTHY MUTANT STINGS AND IS HIGHLY IRRITANT...

UUUGGGHHH!!!



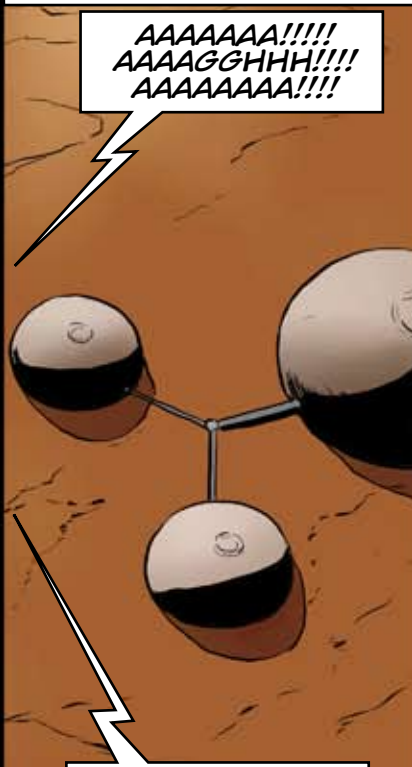
MAD SATAN THRUSTS SAVAGELY, AROUSED BY THE WOMAN'S CRIES OF PAIN.

ON EARTH NICOLA ROSA USED TO WAKE UP HER TV AUDIENCE WITH THE MORNING NEWS. NOW SHE WAKES UP THE RESIDENTS OF THE MARS COLONY WITH HER SCREAMS, RELAYED TO ALL THE DOMES.

AAAAAAA!!!!
AAAAGGHHH!!!!
AAAAAAA!!!!



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FUCK MY COCK,
YOU WORTHLESS
CLINT!!!

A NEW DAWN HAS COME TO
COPERNICUS, THE CONTROL
CENTER FOR PLANET EARTH...

MEANWHILE, ON DISTANT EARTH...

...OTHER SLAVES ARE ALSO BUSY SERVING THEIR MASTERS...

ON A CAMPSITE IN THE DESERT EAST OF WHAT WAS FORMERLY LOS ANGELES, PIERCING SCREAMS RING OUT ACROSS THE SAND.

SHELMA BINOLUX WAS HUNTED DOWN BY A GROUP OF TRAPPERS JUST A FEW HOURS AGO WHEN SHE WAS WANDERING THROUGH THE DESERT IN SEARCH OF HELP FOR HER YOUNGER SISTER, ALMA.

UUUUUUU...!!!

TIRED OF FUCK-
ING, WHITE CLUNT?
START SQUEEZING
MY BLACK SAUSAGE
RIGHT NOW, OR ELSE!

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DID YOU HEAR ME,
SLAVE? FUCK ME!!!

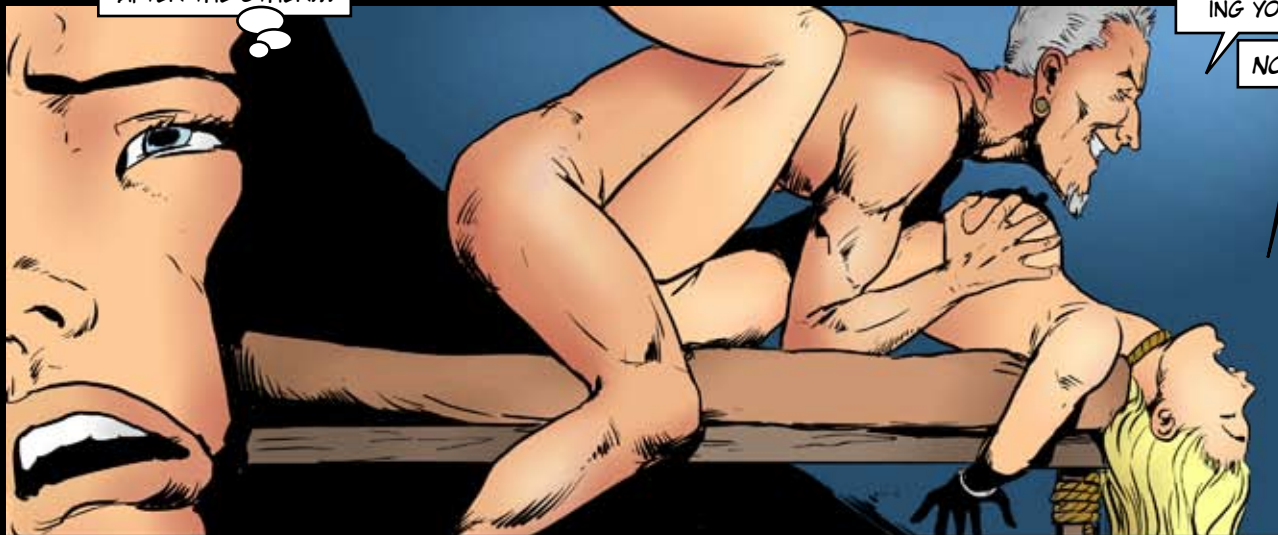
A CRUEL TURN OF FATE HAS THROWN HER INTO THE CLUTCHES OF KILLER, A FORMER PRISONER IN THE MARS COLONY WHO IN THE NEW REGIME FORMS PART OF THE RULING CLASS. SHE IS JUST ANOTHER TROPHY FOR THE SEX-CRAZED WOMAN-HUNTER...

OH, GOD. WHEN WILL THIS
END? HOW MANY TIMES HAVE
THESE BASTARDS RAPED ME?

...NON-STOP, ONE
AFTER THE OTHER...

LIKE IT, UH? LIKE
OLD LOGAN FUCK-
ING YOU, BITCH?

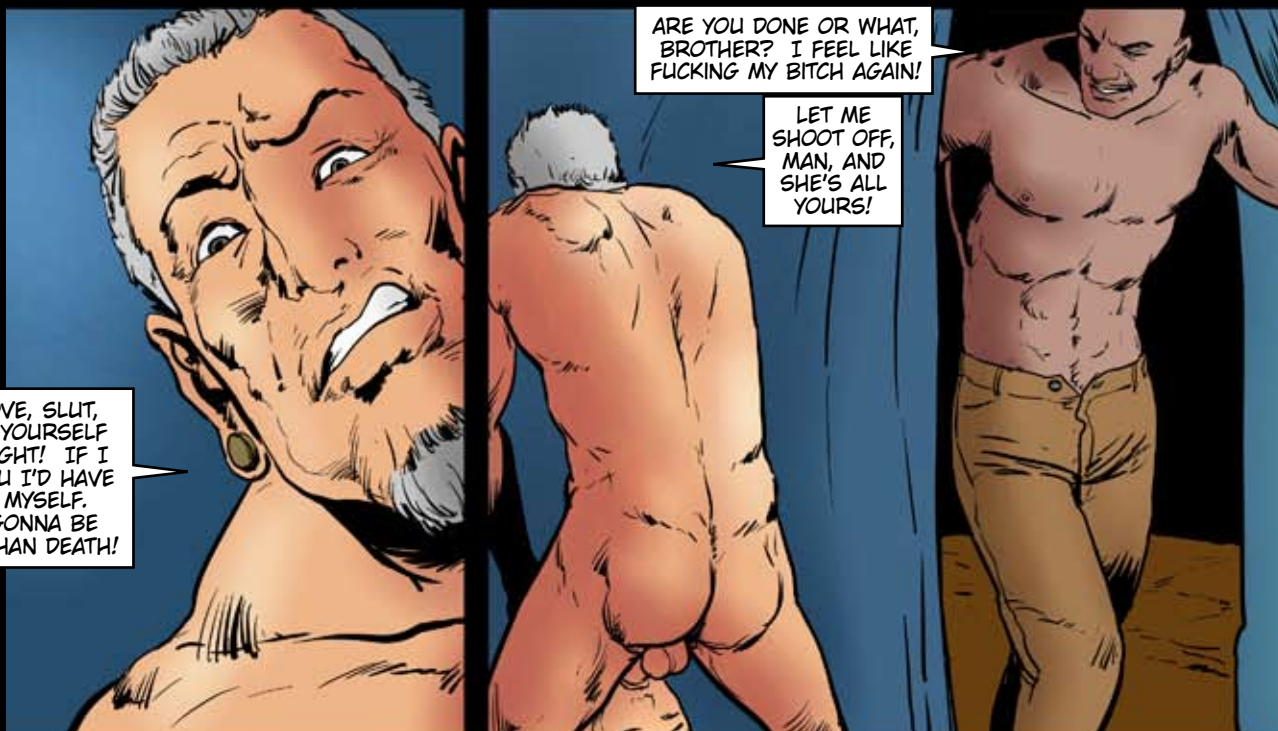
NOOOO!!!



ARE YOU DONE OR WHAT,
BROTHER? I FEEL LIKE
FUCKING MY BITCH AGAIN!

LET ME
SHOOT OFF,
MAN, AND
SHE'S ALL
YOURS!

BAD MOVE, SLUT,
LETTING YOURSELF
GET CAUGHT! IF I
WERE YOU I'D HAVE
KILLED MYSELF.
LIFE'S GONNA BE
WORSE THAN DEATH!



DID YOU MISS ME, CLINT?
NO MORE REST BREAKS
NOW, WE'RE GONNA PLAY
GAMES ALL NIGHT LONG...
TAKE THAT BITCH, UGH!

AAAAGHHHH! NO,
PLEASE!!! PLEASE,
STOP... LIGGGHHH!



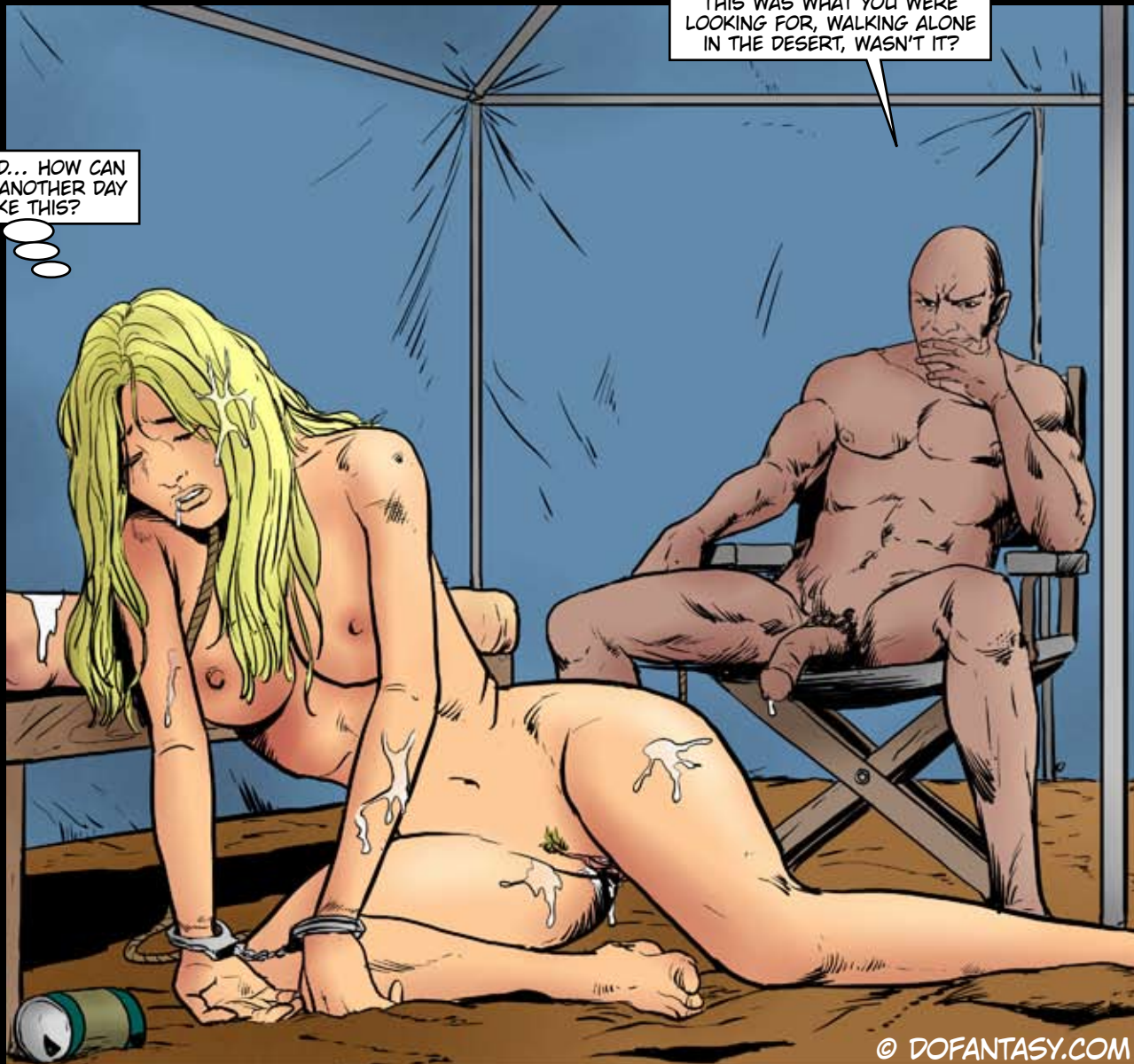
THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN
ARRIVES AND THE AWFUL RAPE
IS STILL GOING ON...



AAAAHHHHHH!!!!
NOOOOOOOO!!!!

MY GOD... HOW CAN
I LIVE ANOTHER DAY
LIKE THIS?

TELL ME YOU LIKED IT, WHORE.
THIS WAS WHAT YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR, WALKING ALONE
IN THE DESERT, WASN'T IT?



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YOU SMELL LIKE A SEWER
FULL OF PIG'S CUM!

GO WASH YOURSELF OUT-
SIDE, BITCH! I WANT YOU
FRESH AGAIN BEFORE THE
NEXT FUCK-FEST!





POOR GIRL... LOOK
WHAT THOSE BASTARDS
HAVE DONE TO HER!

SHE WAS HEALTHY AND FIT
YESTERDAY ... AND NOW SHE'S
BROKEN AND CRUSHED.



THE WATER
IS STAGNANT
BUT I'VE GOT
TO DRINK! IF
I'M LUCKY
IT'LL KILL ME!

GET BACK HERE, YOU SLUT! YOU'RE
TAKING TOO LONG OUT THERE. AIN'T
YOU CLEANED YOUR FUCK-HOLE YET?



WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO DRINK OTHER THAN MY JISM, YOU BITCH!?

AAAKKK... AAK-KKKKK... CAN'T... BREATHE...

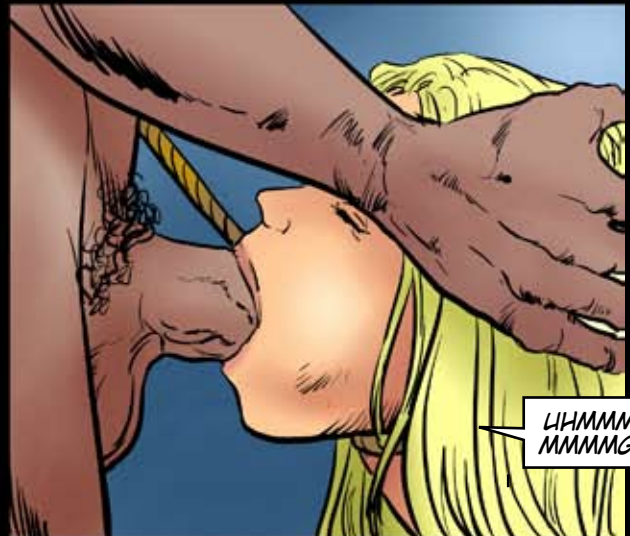


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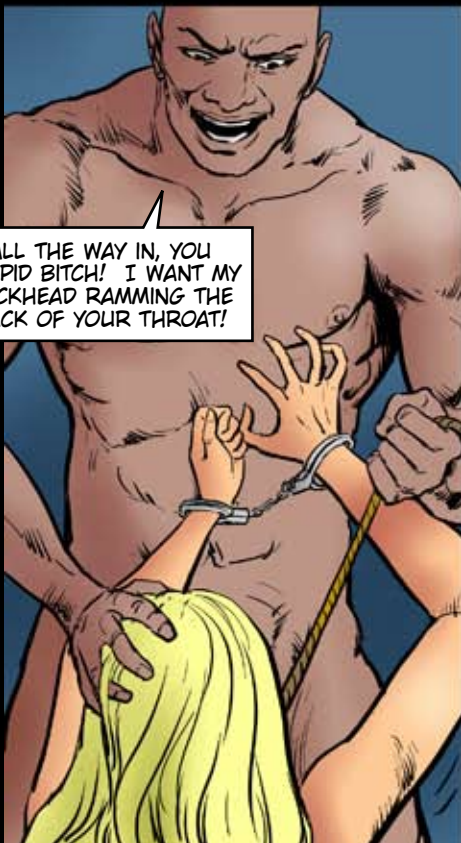
MY COCK'S HARD AGAIN. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, SLUT!



LIHHMMMMM....
MMMMGGFFFF!



ALL THE WAY IN, YOU STUPID BITCH! I WANT MY COCKHEAD RAMMING THE BACK OF YOUR THROAT!



LIHLLIGHH!!!!

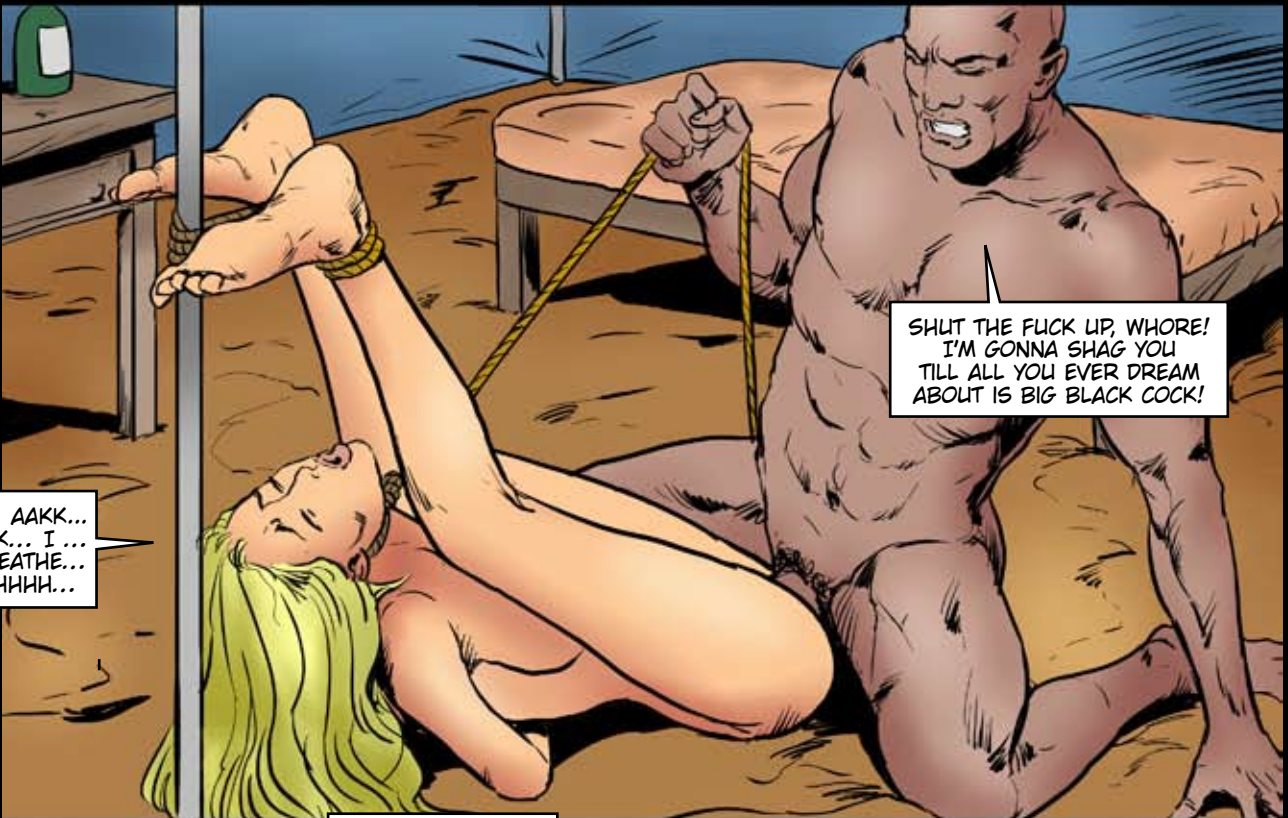


YOU'RE A HELL OF A USELESS COCKSUCKER. TOO MANY LITTLE WHITE COCKS, I RECKON. YOU'RE SUCKING A MAN'S SAUSAGE NOW!

GET UP, BITCH! I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU!



OUT COLD, EH? WELL I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOME HARD FUCKING TO WAKE YOU UP.



SHUT THE FUCK UP, WHORE! I'M GONNA SHAG YOU TILL ALL YOU EVER DREAM ABOUT IS BIG BLACK COCK!

PLEASE... AAKK... AAAAAKKK... I ... CAN'T BREATHE... AAAAKKHHHH...

NOOOOO!!!!

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OPEN WIDE AND SWALLOW MY JUICE, BITCH! THAT'S ALL THE FOOD YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE FOR NOW!

LATER THAT MORNING...

GET UP, KILLER. WE'RE
BREAKING CAMP AND
HEADING OUT.



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IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU'VE HAD A LOT OF
FUN IN HERE.



SURE HAVE, MAN... AND I'D
LIKE THE WHITE BITCH TO GET
RID OF MY MORNING HARD ON,
IF THAT'S OK WITH YOU.



OH NO... PLEASE...
NOT AGAIN...

WE'VE GOT
PLENTY OF TIME.
MIND IF I WATCH?

PLEASE...
PLEASE...



GO AHEAD. I'LL SHOW
YOU HOW I DEAL WITH
STUPID WHITE BITCHES...

AIN'T THAT WHAT YOU
ARE, HUHH? A STUPID
WHITE BITCH?

YES... YES... PLEASE,
DON'T HURT ME!!!

KNOW WHAT STUPID
WHITE BITCHES ARE
GOOD FOR?

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LICKING, THAT'S WHAT!
LICK MY ASSHOLE CLEAN!
WE'RE SHORT OF PA-
PER HERE AND I JUST
DROPPED A BROWNIE!

AAAAAAA!!!
NN-

MMFFFFF....

PUT YOUR TONGUE
IN, BITCH!!!

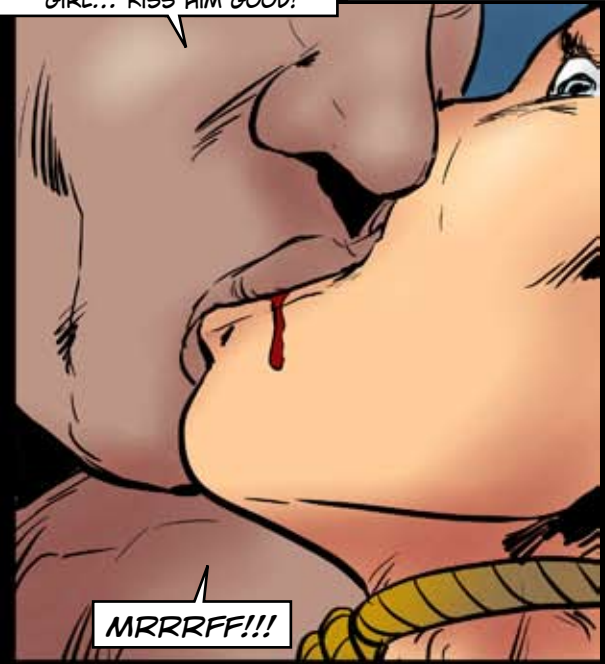
THAT'S IT...
CLEAN INSIDE!

NOW SWALLOW MY
BALLS AND LICK 'EM
IN YOUR MOUTH...

YOU'RE SHIT USELESS AT COCK AND BALL SUCKING... GONNA HAVE TO TRAIN THAT SEXY MOUTH OF YOURS!

C'MON, OPEN THOSE PRETTY LIPS AND KISS YOUR HUNTER, GIRL... KISS HIM GOOD!

BE GRATEFUL TO HIM, SLAVE... HE'S GOING TO TRAIN YOU AS A PERFECT FUCK TOY...



MRRRFF!!!

GET UP, SLAVE! TIME FOR YOUR LITTLE PINK PUSS TO CHEW ON SOME BLACK COCK!



NO... NO... PLEASE...

YEAH... BROTHER, GIVE IT TO HER HARD...! MAKE THE BITCH HOWL!



NO... NO... PLEASE, NOT TIED UP... NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!



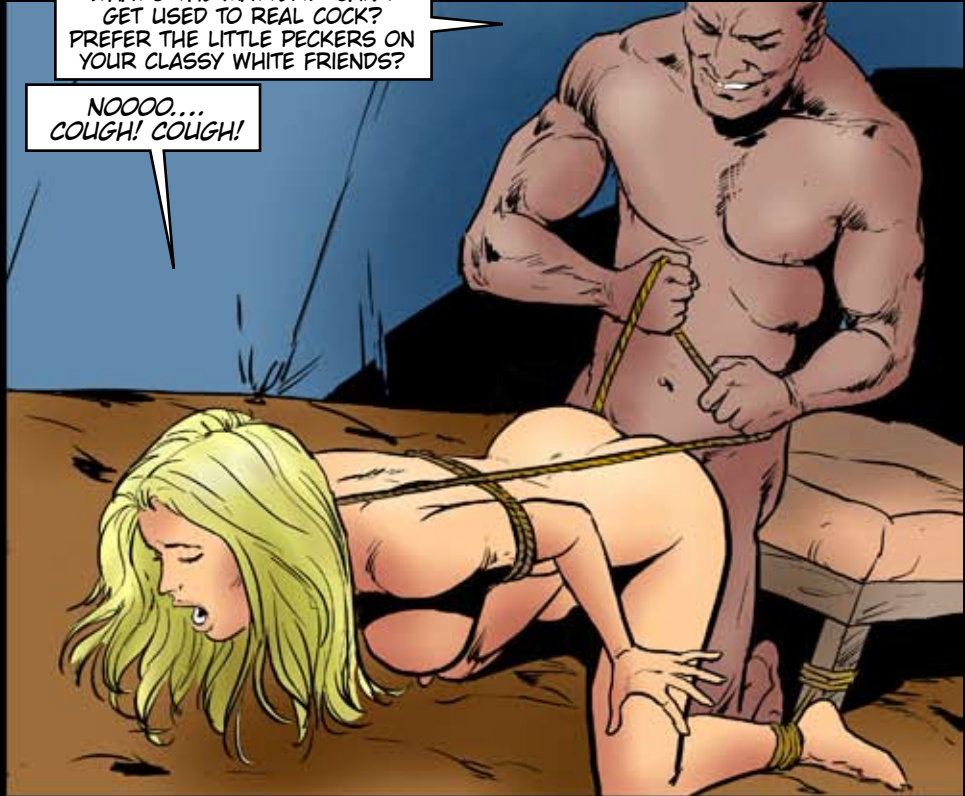
HAHAHAHA! SHUT UP! BITCHES CAN'T BE FUCKED UNLESS THEY'RE TIED UP. GET THAT BUTT UP, WHORE!



AAAAA!!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T GET USED TO REAL COCK? PREFER THE LITTLE PECKERS ON YOUR CLASSY WHITE FRIENDS?

NOOOO....
COUGH! COUGH!



YEAH... CHOKE THE BITCH, BROTHER. SHE'LL SQUEEZE YOUR COCK BETTER!

AAKKKKKK!!!
COUGH! COUGH!

SQUEEZE MY COCK OR I'LL SQUEEZE YOUR NECK, YOU WHORE!



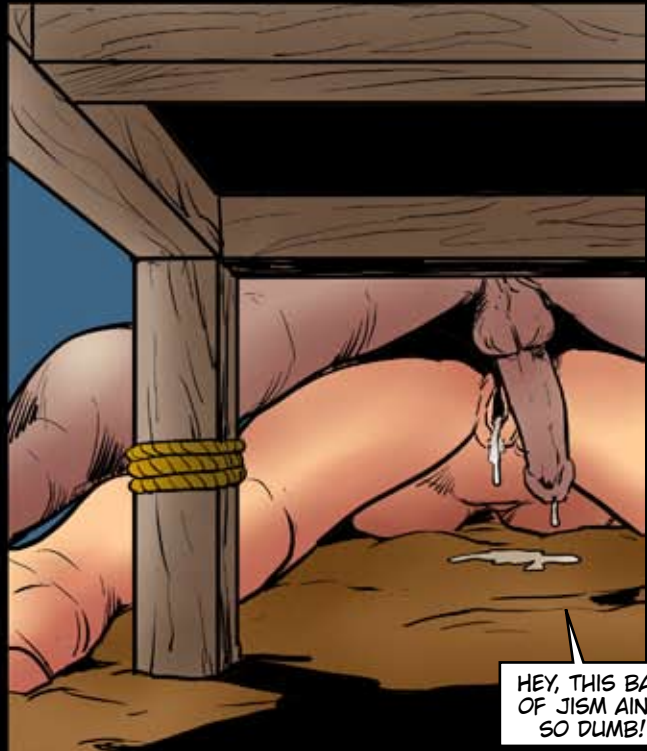
WHAT'S THE BIGGEST COCK YOU'VE EVER HAD, HUH? ANSWER ME AND CALL ME SIR, BITCH!

YOU OWN ME RESPECT AFTER ALL THIS FUCKING!



YOURS... YOU HAVE THE BIGGEST COCK I'VE EVER HAD... SIR.

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HEY, THIS BAG OF JISM AIN'T SO DUMB!

ONE HOUR LATER...

WE'RE STAYING IN OLD SLAUGHTER-HOUSE FIVE HOURS AWAY. TOMORROW WE'LL CARRY ON TO L.A. A TRUCK WILL PICK US UP FROM THE BEACH.



A TRUCK?



SHIT! MOVE ASS, SLAVE, WE AIN'T GOT NO TIME TO WASTE!

YES, SIR...
AAAAGH!!!

IT'S THE BEST I COULD DO. A LAUNCHER FULL OF CHINESE ARRIVED YESTERDAY AND ALL THE CHOPPERS ARE GONE.

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LEAVE MY BITCH
ALONE, YOU BLACK
TRASH! AND YOU
GODDAMN SLUT, MOVE
YOUR WHITE CHEEKS!



YES SIR...
YES!

IT'S A CONNECTION POINT TO
WHIP ONE. YOU CAN BRANCH
YOUR BITCH THERE. IT WILL
BE FUN, YOU'LL SEE...



MMMMM... I REMEMBER
WHEN THOSE BASTARDS
PUT THE CHIP IN ME...
YES, IT CAN BE FUN...

THESE BITCHES GET A
SLAVE BRACELET, NOT AN
SKIN CHIP LIKE US. IT'S
EVEN MORE FUN!

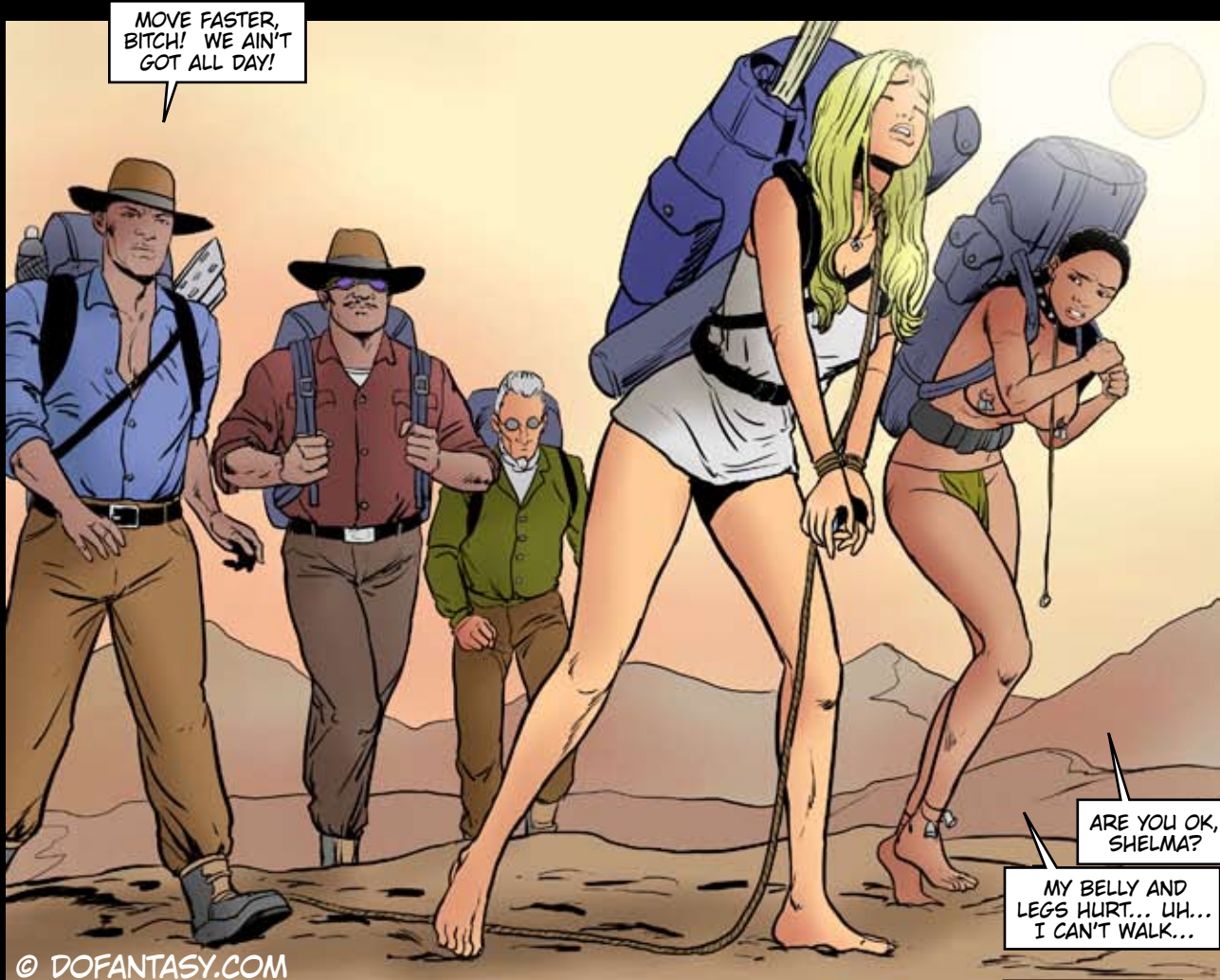
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HOLD ON, BUDDY! IT'S NOT AS BAD AS
IT SEEMS. WE'LL GET TO THE SLAUGH-
TERHOUSE IN DAYLIGHT. WE'LL BE IN
TIME TO CONNECT TO THE TERMINAL.

WHAT THE FUCK IS
THE TERMINAL?



PICK UP THOSE BAGS, YOU
SLAVES. TIME TO LEAVE
THIS GODDAMN PLACE!



HOURS LATER, SHELMA IS EXHAUSTED...

YOU WANT YOUR CRAPPER
PLUGGED, UH? THAT'S WHY YOU
ARE TEASING ME, BOUNCING YOUR
BIG WHITE BUTT IN FRONT OF ME?

YOU GUYS GO ON AHEAD.
THE WHITE BITCH AND I
WILL CATCH YOU UP.

MY GOD... I
WANT TO DIE...

RAISE YOUR ASS,
BITCH!!! I'M COMING
IN, BALLS AND ALL!

NOOOO!!!!

I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR COCK-
TEASING, WHORE! THIS TIME I'M GO-
ING TO STUFF MY COCK ALL THE WAY
UP YOUR SHITTER, GOOD AND HARD!

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OH GOD
NOOOO!!!!

OH MAN.... THIS IS GOOD, GIVING IT TO YOUR CLASSY WHITE ASSHOLE... IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN YOUR CLUNT, BITCH!



KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE IT HURTS YOU MORE, HAHHAHA!



MMMMMM...



GET USED TO IT, BITCH. THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET FROM YOUR MASTER FROM NOW ON!

ONE HOUR LATER...



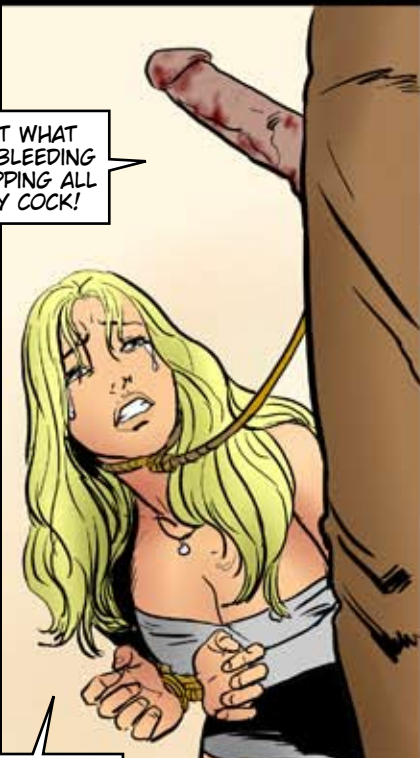
GET UP, YOU SLUT! WE'RE NOT THROUGH YET!

GGGHHHH!!!

COME HERE AND LICK THIS BLACK SAUSAGE CLEAN REAL GOOD!

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LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID, BLEEDING AND CRAPPING ALL OVER MY COCK!



I... I'M SORRY... SIR...



YES... SIR...



ALL THE WAY IN, BITCH!
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN
SO SOON?

MMFFFFFFF...



MAKE SURE
YOU LICK IT ALL
OVER. I WANT
THAT COCK OF
MINE CLEAN AND
SHINING WHEN
IT LEAVES YOUR
SLUT'S MOUTH!



LIHHHH...
LIHHH...



LIHHHH....



THAT'S IT, READY FOR THE
NEXT FACE-FUCK... STAND UP,
SLAVE... WE'RE GETTING LATE

WHAT'S THE MATTER,
BITCH? YOUR JAW
LOCKED? NOT USED TO
A MAN'S GIRTH YET?

NO HASSLE, BITCH, I
KNOW HOW TO PUT
YOUR JAW BACK...

AN ABANDONED SLAUGHTERHOUSE NEAR L.A.

NAME? GIVEN NAME
AND FAMILY NAME.

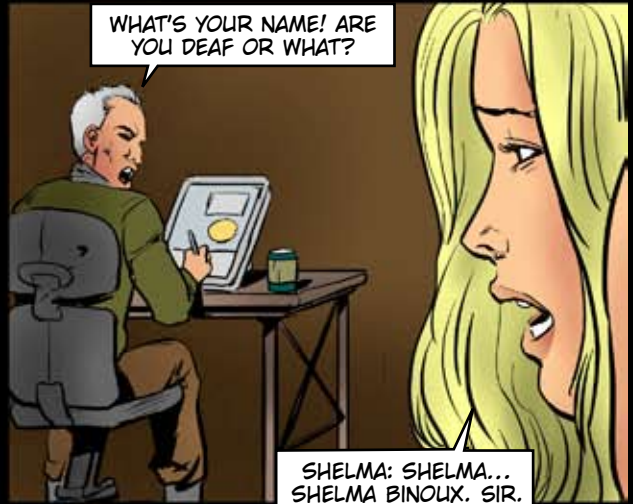


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PLEASE, SIR... WHAT
ARE YOU GOING TO
DO WITH ME?



WHAT'S YOUR NAME! ARE
YOU DEAF OR WHAT?



SHELMA: SHELMA...
SHELMA BINLOUX. SIR.

SHELMA! YOU DON'T
SAY? I HAD A SPINSTER
AUNT CALLED SHELMA.

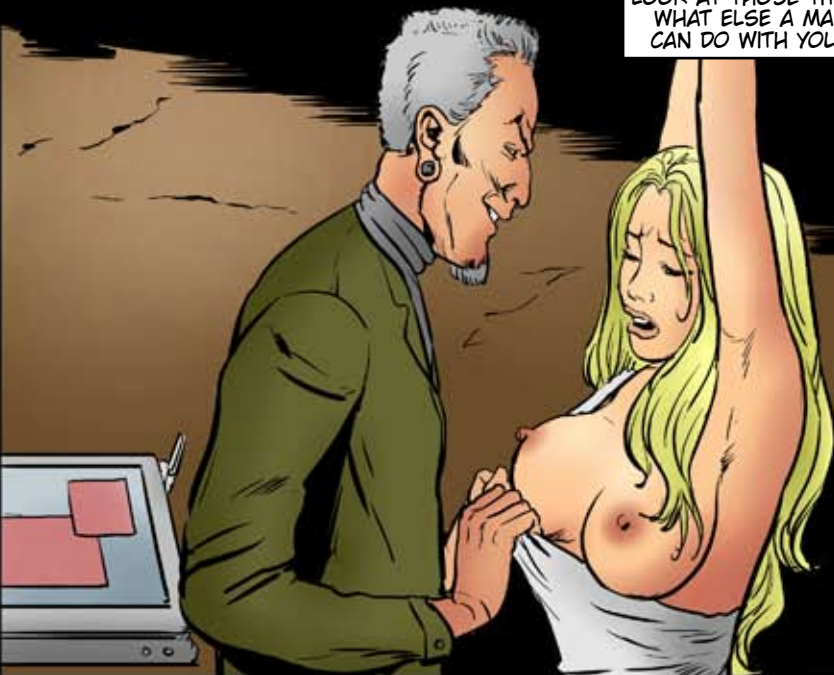


BUT SHE WASN'T A
GOOD FUCK LIKE YOU...
SHE WAS A FAT, UGLY
OLD COW.





PLEASE SIR... TELL ME
WHAT ARE YOU GOING
TO DO WITH ME....

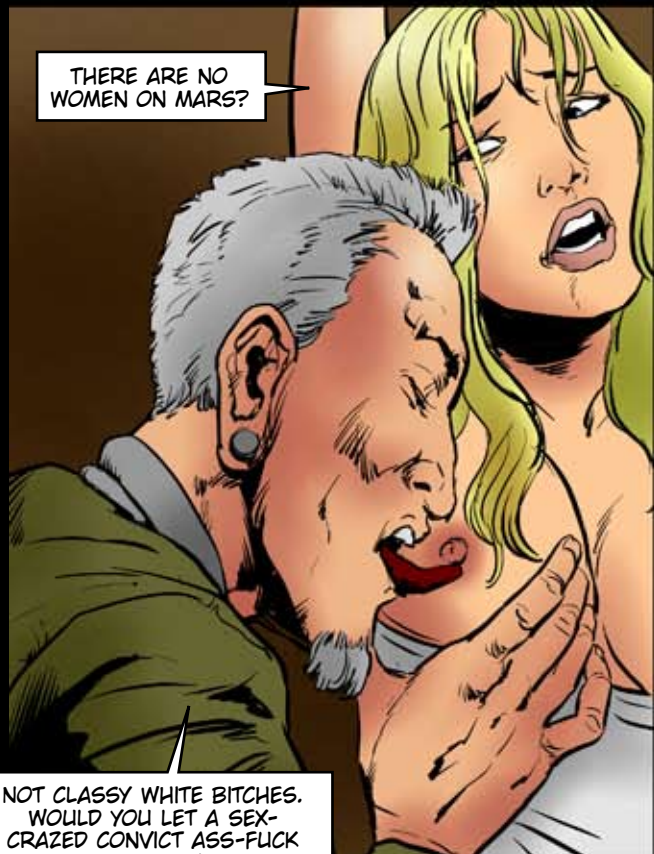


ONE THING WE DO WITH HOT
LITTLE FUCK-HOLES LIKE YOU
IS SHAG THEM TO DEATH!

LOOK AT THOSE TITS...
WHAT ELSE A MAN
CAN DO WITH YOU?



WHEN YOUR HUNTER
GETS TIRED OF SHAG-
GING YOU, YOU'LL BE
SENT TO COPERNICUS
TO WARM THE BED OF
SOME EX-CONVICT...
MOST LIKELY SOME POOR
BLACK, BROWN, OR YEL-
LOW GUY YOU WHITIES
LEFT TO ROT THERE.



THERE ARE NO
WOMEN ON MARS?

NO... I
DON'T YOU
WOULD.

PLEASE, SIR,
HELP ME. IS
THERE ANY-
THING I CAN
DO? IF YOU
HELP ME, I...

NOT CLASSY WHITE BITCHES.
WOULD YOU LET A SEX-
CRAZED CONVICT ASS-FUCK
YOU IF YOU WEREN'T CHAINED
UP? WOULD YOU SUCK HIS
COCK AND BALLS, WOULD YOU
LICK HIS FEET, EAT HIS SHIT
OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL?

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SHUT UP, GIRL... YOUR ONLY CHANCE
IS IF KILLER DECIDES TO BUY YOU.
HE HUNTED YOU AND HE HAS FIRST
CHOICE. HE CAN ALSO BUY THE
RIGHT TO KILL OR MUTILATE YOU!.

YOU COULD END YOUR DAYS WITHOUT NO TITS, NO
LEGS, AND YOUR CLINT WIDE OPEN, SERVING AS A
FUCK-WHORE IN A CHEAP BROTHEL FOR SLAVES
DOWN HERE ON EARTH.... IF I WERE YOU I WOULD
BE NICER TO YOUR HUNTER... HAHAAAA!

NOW WAIT FOR KILLER, GIRL. HE'LL HOOK YOU UP TO THE WHIP ONE NETWORK... WE'RE ALL CONNECTED TO IT, NOT JUST YOU HUNTED RATS!



AND DON'T FORGET TO ASK HIM WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO WITH YOU HA HA HA!



WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU SIS? JUST STAY IN THAT SHELTER!

OH MY GOD, WHAT...?

NEVER LEAVE THE CABIN!



AND WHERE ARE YOU, JOHNNY? ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?



I'VE SEEN SO MUCH OF THAT REVOLTING BLACK BASTARD I FORGOT ALL ABOUT YOU...

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JUST WHERE DO THESE FREAKS ALL COME FROM???

HI, DARLING,
MISSED ME?

PLEASE... SIR...
T...TELL ME WHAT
YOU ARE GOING
TO DO WITH ME....

I GOT A PIECE OF GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU. I'M NOT GOING TO
KEEP YOU, OR KILL YOU. I
CAN'T AFFORD IT. SO YOU'RE
GOING TO BE SENT TO MARS
AND AUCTIONED OFF AS A SEX
SLAVE. AREN'T YOU HAPPY?"

PERHAPS I KEEP ONE
OF YOUR NIPS OR YOU
CLIT AS A SOLIVENIR...

LOOK AT THIS... A
PRESENT FROM MARS!

... BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR
US TO GET TO KNOW EACH
OTHER A LITTLE BETTER...
AH... HERE IT IS.

WHAT... WHAT
IS IT, SIR?

A NEAT LITTLE
GIZMO. A MIND-
CONTROL PROBE.

YOU WON'T HAVE ANY
SECRETS FOR ME, OR
FOR ANYONE WHO
KNOWS THE PASS-
WORD. AND YOU'LL
BE LISTED IN THE CO-
PERNICUS SLAVE LIST.
ANYONE WHO FANCIES
YOU CAN BID FOR
YOUR TITS AND ASS.



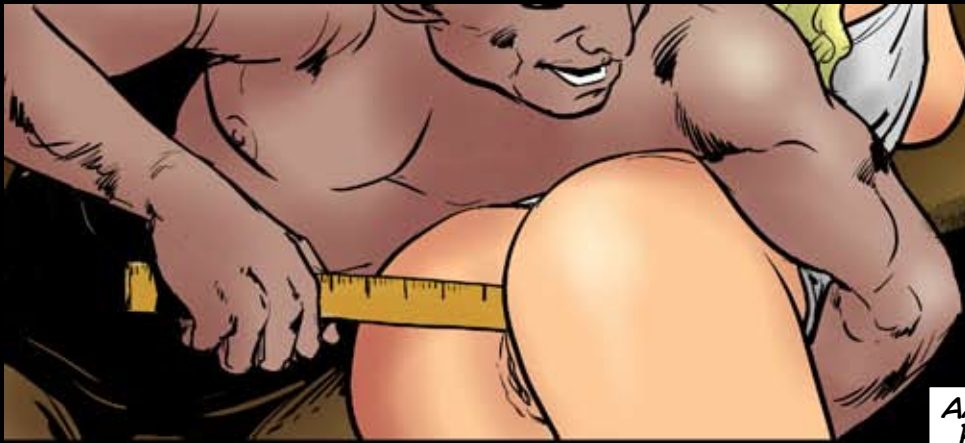
FIRST WE GOTTA TAKE SOME MEASUREMENTS FOR THE SLAVE RECORDS.



SPREAD THOSE LEGS, SLAVE. GOTTA TAKE SOME OTHER MEASUREMENTS.

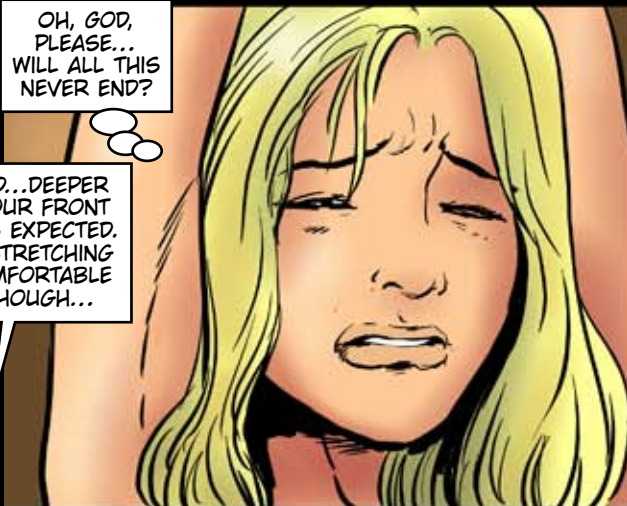
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THE DATABASE WANTS TO KNOW HOW DEEP A BLACK COCK CAN GO... HAHHAHA!



NOW THE OTHER END...
WHEN A MAN BUYS A WHITE
SLUT HE BUYS MORE THAN
ONE FUCK-HOLE!

AAAAA!!! NOOOO!!!
PLEASSEEEEEE...!



OH, GOD,
PLEASE...
WILL ALL THIS
NEVER END?

NOT BAD...DEEPER
THAN YOUR FRONT
HOLE, AS EXPECTED.
NEEDS STRETCHING
FOR COMFORTABLE
USE, THOUGH...

A FEW MORE
DAYS RAMMING
MY SAUSAGE IN
AND YOU'LL EASILY
TAKE MY CLENCHED
FIRST, AND THE
ARM ALL THE WAY
UP TO THE ELBOW!

THIS IS GOOD FOR YOU.
CHANCES ARE YOUR BUYER'S
GOT A DICK LIKE MINE OR
EVEN BIGGER, AND HE'LL USE
YOUR ASSHOLE FOR SURE!



KNOW WHAT I GOT
HERE? A WHIP ONE
HANDHELD TERMINAL...
IT MATCHES YOUR SLAVE
BRACELET, SEE THAT?

IT'LL ASK
YOU QUES-
TIONS AND
YOU'LL AN-
SWER THEM
TRUTHFULLY.
IF YOU LIE,
THIS LITTLE
GIZMO WILL
KNOW...



BEEP... BEEP... BEEP... CAT-
ALOGUE ROUTINE LOADED.
STATE TYPE OF SUBJECT.

SEX SLAVE, FE-
MALE, WHITE.

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, BITCH,
ANSWER LOUD AND CLEAR!

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...1
STATE FULL NAME.

SHELMA BINOUX.

**BEEP...BEEP...
BEEP...2** AGE?

TWENTY-THREE.

**BEEP...BEEP...
BEEP...3** HEIGHT?

FIVE FOOT-EIGHT.

**BEEP...BEEP...
BEEP...4** WEIGHT?

ONE HUNDRED AND
TWENTY POUNDS.

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...5
PLACE OF BIRTH?

EN... ENCINITAS,
NEAR SAN DIEGO.

**BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...
BEEP...6** HOME ADDRESS?

I LIVED IN LOS ANGE-
LES, PACIFIC AVENUE.

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...6
PROFESSION?

I STUDIED LAW. I
WAS PRACTICING
CRIMINAL LAW.

**BEEP...BEEP...
BEEP...7** VIRGIN?

NO... HOW
COULD I BE!

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...8
NUMBER OF ORGASMS
PER INTERCOURSE?

WHAT TYPE OF
QUESTION IS THAT?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE QUESTION.

DUMB FUCKER! IT'S ASKING
HOW MANY TIMES YOU CAME EV-
ERY TIME ONE OF YOUR WHITE
STUDS SHAGGED YOUR CUNT!

SIX TIMES OR MORE. MY BOY-
FRIENDS KNEW HOW TO MAKE
LOVE TO A WOMAN. THEY
WERE NOT JERKS LIKE YOU!



SIX TIMES! WOW, YOU'RE A FUCKING SLUT!

I'M NOT A SLUT. I WAS IN LOVE WITH THEM!

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...9 TYPE OF ORGASM: VAGINAL, CLITORAL, OR BOTH?

WHAT THE FUCK? CLITORAL!

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...10 ANAL ORGASMS? ANSWER YES OR NO.

NO!

BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...FALSE, FALSE, FALSE...LIAR... LIAR... LIAR... BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...11 STATE NUMBER OF HOMO-SEXUAL EXPERIENCES.

N...NONE...

I'M SORRY, SIR... IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. I DIDN'T REMEMBER... I SWEAR!

I WARNED YOU ABOUT LYING. NO ONE CAN FOOL THE COMPUTER. NEXT TIME YOU TELL A LIE I PROMISE YOU'LL BE SORRY.

OH MY GOD, THIS IS HUMILIATING!

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...12 MASTURBATION? STATE AVERAGE NUMBER OF TIMES PER WEEK.

S...SIX... MAYBE MORE

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP... EPIDEMIOLOGICAL RESULT: NEGATIVE. THE FEMALE IS HEALTHY AND FIT FOR USE AS A SEX-SLAVE. RECOMMENDATION: SENSITIVITY TRAINING FOR VAGINA AND ANUS.

NOT BAD... THE BITCH
RUBS HER PUSSY EVERY
DAY! YOU'RE A HOT
SLUT ALRIGHT. A LOT OF
GUYS WILL BE BIDDING
FOR YOUR CUNT!

AT LEAST I WON'T BE
WITH YOU, YOU PERVERT.

**BEEP...BEEP... BEEP... SPECIMEN
CATALOGUED WITH REFERENCE NUMBER
EB4567. DESTINATION: COPERNICUS
CENTRAL SLAVE MARKET. SEX GRADE:
AAA. ASKING PRICE: 5,200 CREDITS.**

NOT BAD, CLINT. YOU'RE OFF TO MARS WITH A
PRICE TAG THAT ONLY A BROTHEL CAN AFFORD.

FUCKING
PERVERTS,
ALL OF
THEM!

...YOU'LL GET
FUCKED AND RAPED
PLENTY AREN'T
YOU HAPPY, CLINT?

**BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...
CATALOGUING PRO-
CEDURE COMPLETE.
ENTER CODES FOR
'CONDUCT PLAN'.**

**BEEP...BEEP...
BEEP... TIMED
OUT... CONDUCT
PLAN POST-
PONED... 13 STATE
RELATIVES OR
ACQUAINTANCES IN
COPERNICUS.**

NONE...

AAAAAAAAGGHHH!!!!

**BEEP...BEEP...
BEEP... FALSE,
FALSE, FALSE...
LIAR... LIAR...
LIAR... BEEP...
BEEP... BEEP...**

KNOW WHAT THE LITTLE
BASTARD'S TELLING ME?
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE
ALLOWED TO DO AND THINK,
YOUR DUTIES, OBLIGATIONS,
DAILY TRAINING PLAN... AND
THE PUNISHMENT YOU'LL
GET IF YOU DON'T DO IT.
ONCE I ENTER THE DATA,
WHIP ONE WILL HAVE COM-
plete CONTROL OF YOU.
WE'LL PUT THAT ON HOLD
FOR THE TIME BEING... I
NEED TO THINK ABOUT IT.

SO THE BITCH KNOWS SOMEONE ON MARS AND WANTS TO KEEP IT QUIET. YOU'RE EMBARRASSED YOU SHAGGED A BLACK CLIENT, OR WHAT? WHO THE HELL DO YOU KNOW IN THE COLONY?

HIS NAME IS MALCOLM KABILA... AND THE SON OF A BITCH ISN'T MY LOVER. HE'S A MURDERER LIKE YOU! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED THE FUCKING BASTARD WITH MY OWN HANDS!

KEEP STILL, BITCH... I WANT IT TO LAST!

WELL, I HOPE YOUR MALCOLM WON'T MIND IF I CONTINUE YOUR STRETCHING TRAINING...

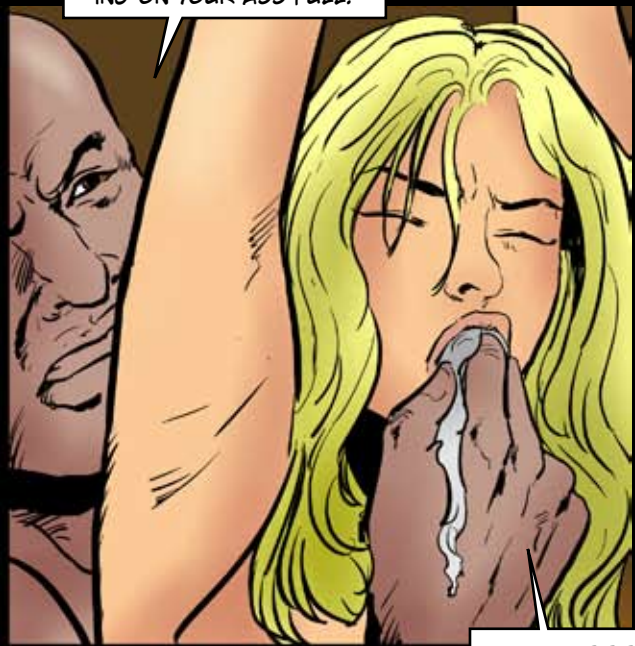
NO! NOT THERE... PLEASE!!!



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!



I COULDN'T GET ALL MY COCK IN WHEN I FIRST BUMMED YOU...



...THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL MY BALLS KNOCKING ON YOUR ASS FUZZ!

MMMFFFFFFF!!!



FEEL MY BLACK PORKER, BITCH??

LLLLLLLLLLLLHH...
LHGGGGGGGG!!!!

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LNNHHHHH...
LHGGGGHHH...
LUNNNGGGHH!!!



YEAH... LOOKS GOOD.
NOTHING LIKE A
BLACK'S SPUNK COM-
ING OUT OF A WHITE
BITCH'S CRAPPER!

GONNA FUCK YOU WELL BEFORE
I HAND YOU OVER TO THOSE
MARTIAN MERCHANTS!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

HIC... HIC... READY FOR
SOME MORE ASS-RAM-
MING, BITCH? IT'S BEEN
A WHILE ALREADY...

THE BASTARD'S DRUNK. IT'S
NOW OR NEVER IF I WANT TO
SEE MY SISTER AGAIN.



WHA... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING, YOU
FUCKING BITCH?



FUCK YOU, PERVERT!
YOU'RE TOO DRUNK
TO CATCH ME!

YEAH... RUN... I
DON'T NEED TO GO
AFTER YOU. I HAVE
THE CODE TO YOUR
BRACELET, STUPID
BITCH! HA HA HA!



I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THE
OTHERS DON'T SEE ME....



NOOOOO...
NOOOOO...
STOP!!!

OH, GOD!!! POOR
GIRL... HE'S
KILLING HER!

YOU GONNA GET THE FULL DOSE
SLAVE... I'M TIRED OF PORKING
YOUR SLUT HOLES, YOU'RE GONNA
GIVE YOUR MASTER A DIFFERENT
SORT OF ENTERTAINMENT!

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AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

PLEASE!!! STOP!!! I
CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE...

I CAN'T HELP HER...
I HAVE TO GET AWAY!

THE WAY OUT!
I'VE MADE IT!



I MUST MAKE IT
FOR ALMA'S SAKE!



OK, BITCH. AEROBIC
WORKOUT'S OVER!



IF I CAN MAKE IT BACK TO THE
TENT... THERE ARE SOME SUPPLIES
WE LEFT BEHIND... I COULD...



AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!
SHITTTTTTTT!!!!



DIDN'T I TELL YOU THESE
TWO MAKE A NICE MATCH?
WHAT'S THE MATTER,
BITCH? YOU DON'T FUCK-
IN' UNDERSTAND ENGLISH?

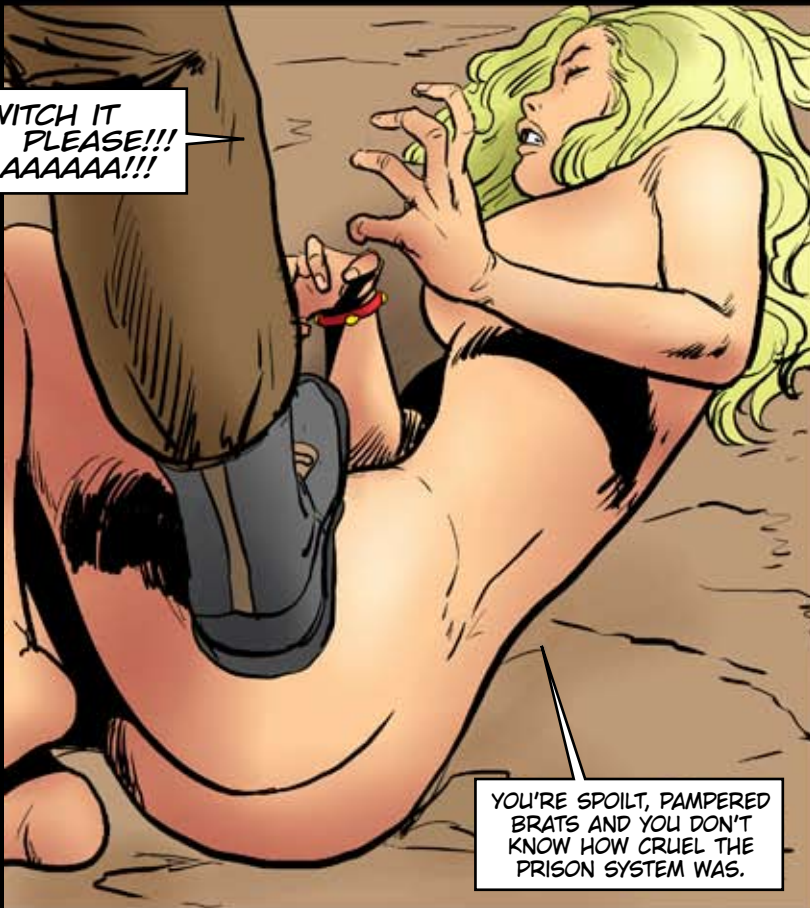
AAAAAAAAAAA!!!
SWITCH IT OFF!!!
PLEASSSE!!!

TRIED TO ESCAPE,
HUH? STUPID BITCH!



YOU WHITE WHORES
NEVER KNOW ABOUT
THE BRACELETS.

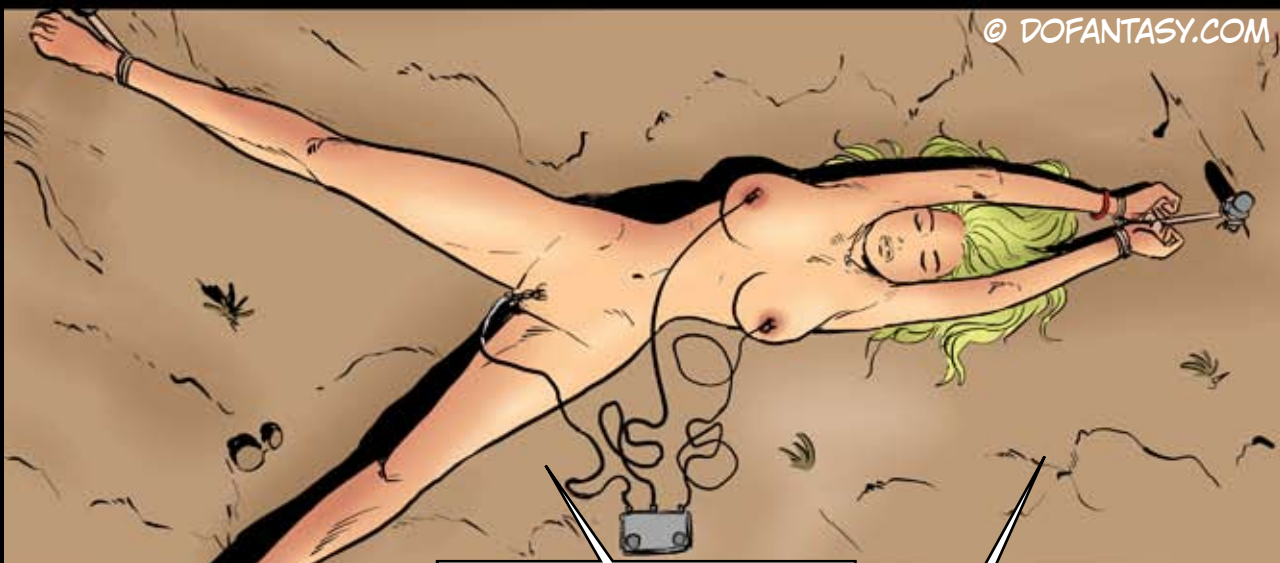
SWITCH IT
OFF!!! PLEASE!!!
AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!



YOU'RE SPOILT, PAMPERED
BRATS AND YOU DON'T
KNOW HOW CRUEL THE
PRISON SYSTEM WAS.

YOU END UP
LEARNING THOUGH,
THE HARD WAY!

OK, I'LL SWITCH IT OFF. BUT
DON'T THINK I'VE FINISHED WITH
YOU. I GOT A FEW QUESTIONS
TO ASK TO YOU MYSELF...



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I'VE HOOKED UP THIS ELECTRIC
SHOCK SYSTEM TO THE WHIP ONE
HANDHELD. I THINK YOU KNOW
WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF YOU LIE AGAIN!

THE BITCH AIN'T
LISTENING, BUDDY.
SHE'S PASSED OUT.

SHUT THAT BIG MOUTH OF YOURS IF YOU DON'T WANT TO CHOKE ON MY PISS!

WAKE UP, BITCH, MORE FUN IS COMING! HA HA HA!



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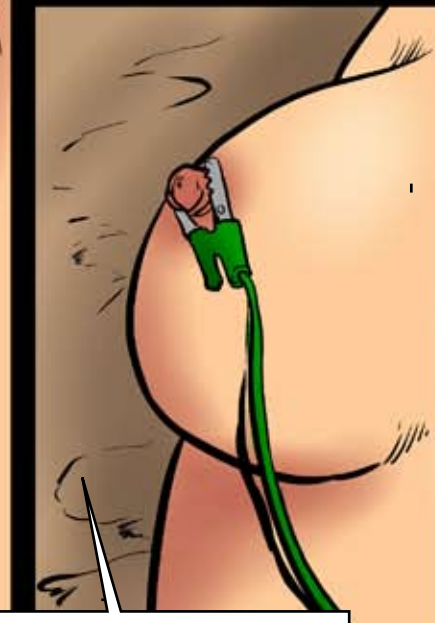
UHHH.... WHAT?



YEAH... I ALWAYS WANTED TO PISS ALL OVER A PRETTY WHITE FACE LIKE YOURS!



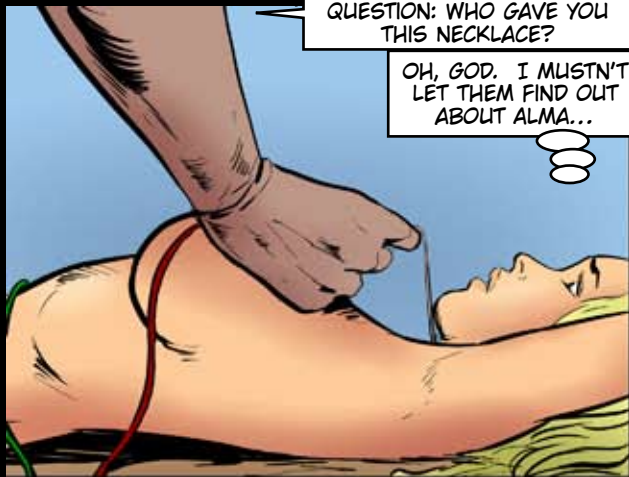
THIS' GONNA BE A BIT OLD FASHIONED COMPARED TO WHIP ONE STANDARDS BUT IT'LL BE EVEN MORE FUN!



GONNA ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS AND YOU JUST MAKE SURE YOU TELL THE TRUTH, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE...

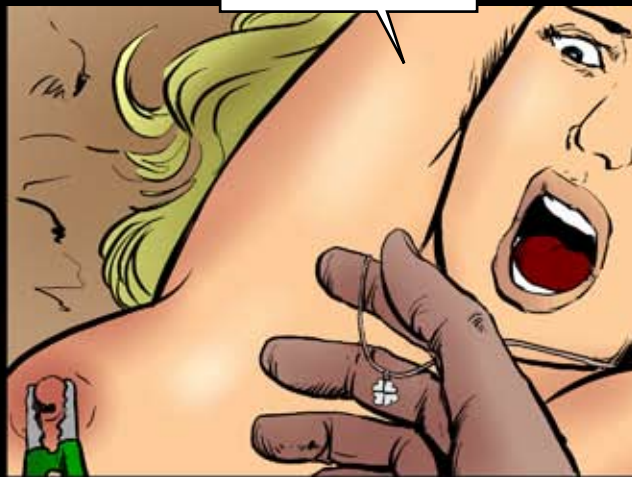
YOU WOULDN'T WANT FRIED NIPS, WOULD YOU?

OR ELECTROTHERAPY ON YOUR CUNT LIPS? HAHAHA!!!

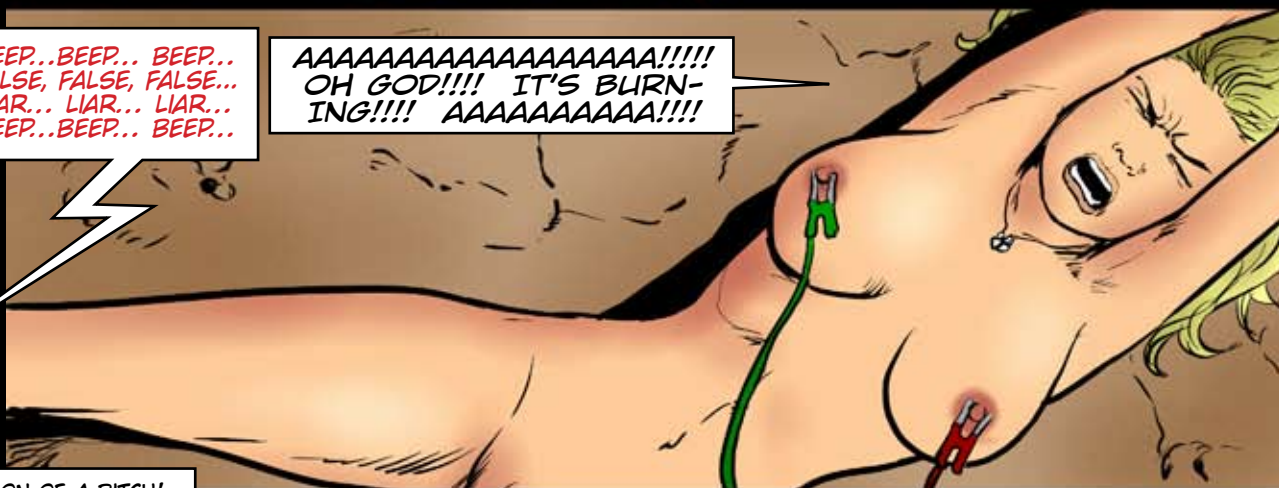


LET'S START WITH AN EASY QUESTION: WHO GAVE YOU THIS NECKLACE?

OH, GOD. I MUSTN'T LET THEM FIND OUT ABOUT ALMA...



MY BOYFRIEND. IT... IT WAS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT.



BEEP...BEEP... BEEP... FALSE, FALSE, FALSE... LIAR... LIAR... LIAR... BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! OH GOD!!!! IT'S BURNING!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

LUCKY SON OF A BITCH! THE WHORE'S LYING ABOUT THE NECKLACE!

YEAH... THE BITCH IS HIDING SOMETHING....

YOU ARE NOW A WHIP ONE WHORE. NO MORE SECRETS, NO MORE PRIVACY... ONLY BLIND OBEDIENCE. YOU ARE AN OPEN BOOK TO BE READ BY WHOEVER KNOWS YOUR PASSWORD. NOT EVEN YOUR EMOTIONS ARE YOURS ANYMORE!

WHO GAVE YOU THE COLLAR? YOU'LL TELL US, SOONER OR LATER...



YOU WANT THE PAIN TO STOP? JUST TELL THE TRUTH!



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NOOOO!!!

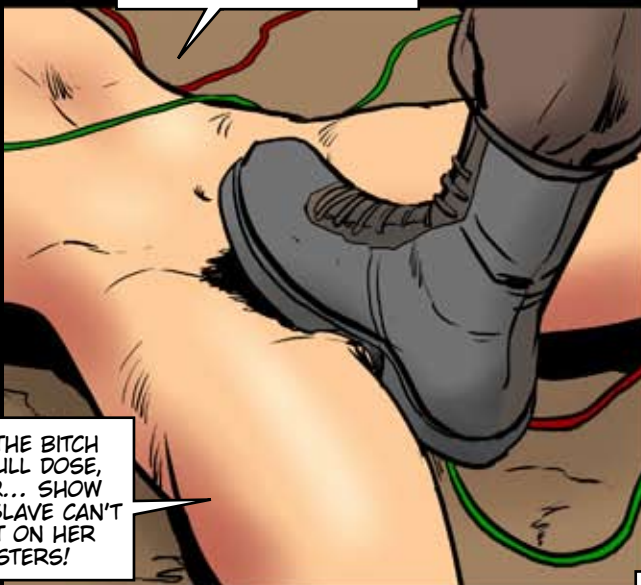
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

STUPID BITCH... WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU'RE MEAT, FUCK-MEAT! A SLAVE! AND A SLAVE KEEPS NO SECRETS FROM HER OWNERS!

NOOOOOOOO!!!
STOPPPPPPPPP!!!



AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!



GIVE THE BITCH THE FULL DOSE, KILLER... SHOW HER A SLAVE CAN'T CHEAT ON HER MASTERS!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

WANT ME TO TEAR OFF YOUR NIPS? IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?



TELL US WHO GAVE YOU THE COLLAR, BITCH!

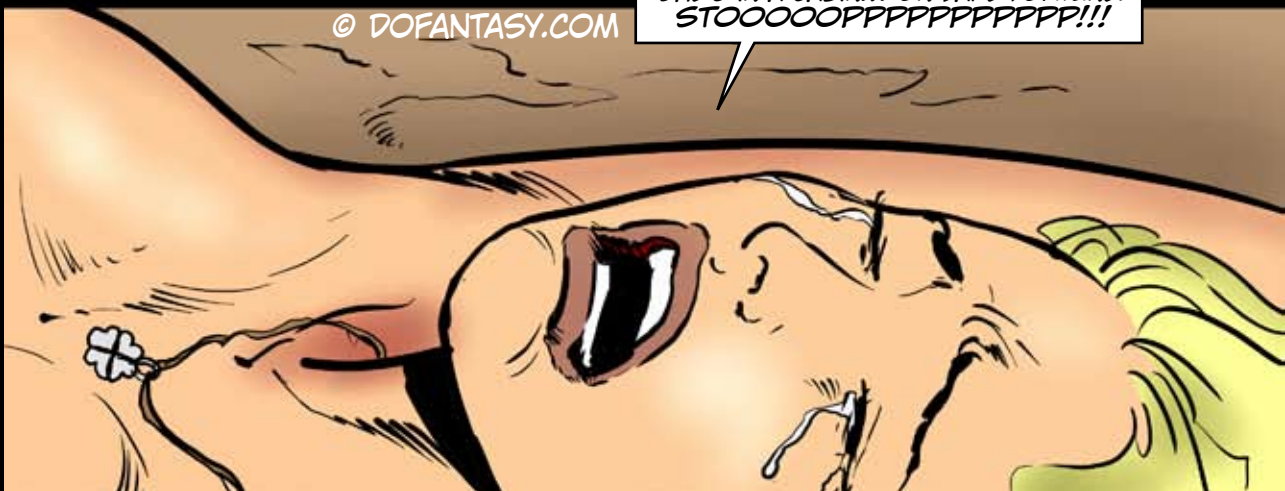
AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! YES, YES... MY SISTER ALMA GAVE IT TO ME AAAAAA!!!



AND WHERE'S THE WHORE OF YOUR SISTER NOW?

SHE'S IN A CABIN... ON LAKE FORTUNE.
STOOOOOOPPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!

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THE BITCH'S TELL-
ING THE TRUTH.

THERE'S NO WAY WE
CAN GO BACK THERE
NOW, BUT WE CAN SELL
THE INFORMATION.

OTHER HUNTERS WILL PAY
BIG MONEY FOR THE WHERE-
ABOUTS OF A YOUNG WHITE
GIRL HIDING IN THE DESERT...
WE SPLIT THE MONEY, OK?
YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH FOR
ANOTHER HUNT!

GOOD THINKING,
GO AHEAD!

WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'VE
JUST SOLD MY SISTER!
GOD, I WANT TO DIE!

I'LL STAY AND FIND OUT MORE...
WANNA KNOW HOW OLD HER SISTER
IS AND IF SHE'S EVER BEEN FUCKED
BY A BLACK COCK! HA HA HA!

OK, I'LL CONTACT
MY COLLEAGUES
AT THE CAMP.

YES, YOU HEARD ME RIGHT, BROTHER.
THERE'S A WHITE CUNT HIDING IN A
CABIN ON LAKE FORTUNE. EIGHTEEN
YEARS OLD AND RED-HAIRE. I BET
SHE'S A GREAT PIECE OF RED FUZZY
ASSHOLE. YOUR FUCKING JAPS WILL
ENJOY HUNTING A YOUNG ONE. IT'LL
MAKE A CHANGE FROM THE DRY OLD
HAGS YOU KEEP GIVING THEM, HAHAA!

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YOU BETTER BE RIGHT OR I'LL
STUFF MY GUN UP YOUR ASS.
BUT IF YOU'RE RIGHT, I'LL HAVE
YOUR MONEY WAITING FOR YOU
HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK.



BETTER HURRY. THE GIRL IS SICK - SHE MIGHT DIE BEFORE YOU GET TO HER.

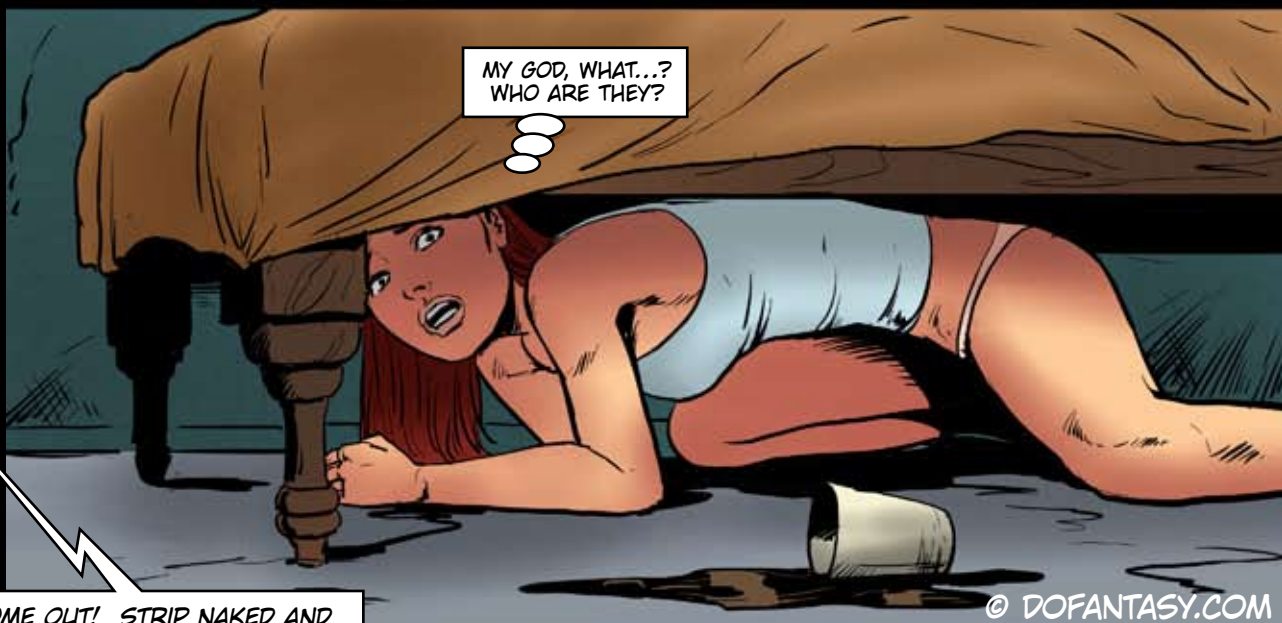


I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENED. SHE WENT OUT THERE TO GET HELP FOR ME...



WE KNOW YOU ARE IN THERE, WHITE BITCH!!!

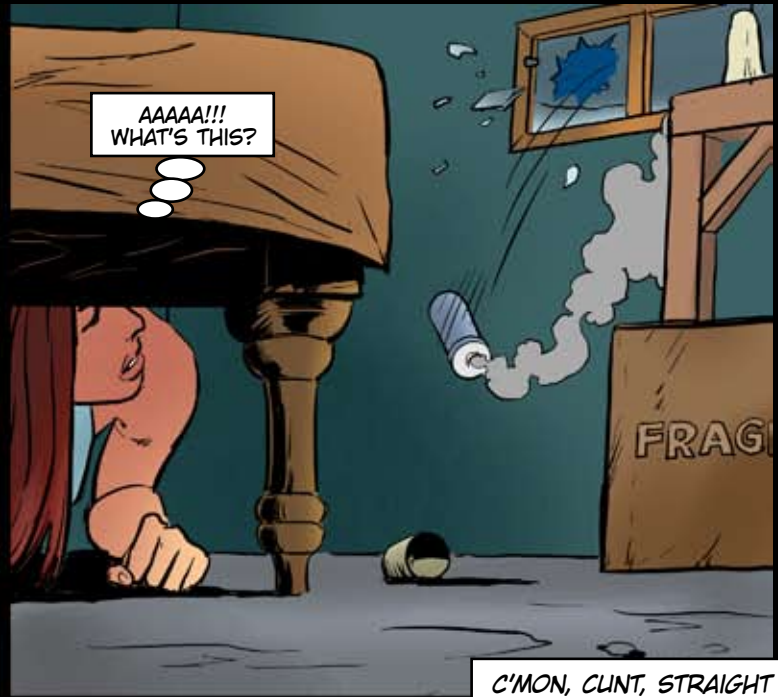
SHELMASHOULD BE BACK ALREADY SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HER!



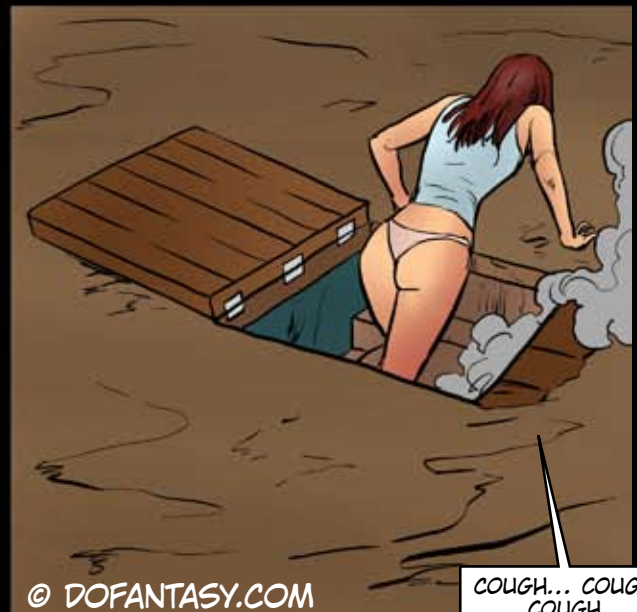
MY GOD, WHAT...? WHO ARE THEY?

COME OUT! STRIP NAKED AND WALK OUT WITH YOUR HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD!!!

DON'T GET SCARED, BITCH, WE ONLY WANT TO FUCK YOU TO DEATH. HA HA HA!



C'MON, CLINT, STRAIGHT INTO POPPA'S ARMS!



OH, GOD... IT'S PITCH BLACK!
I CAN'T SEE A THING.



YOU CAN'T SEE US, BITCH!
BUT WE CAN SEE YOU!!!



SHIT, THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE!



THIS WAY IS CLEAR!



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AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

AAAAAAA!!!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!
HEEEELP!



THE PRIZE STEPPED RIGHT
IN TRAP! 30A



OH MY GOD... MY
LEG! I CAN'T MOVE!



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I HAVE TO GET AWAY!
THEY'LL KILL ME!



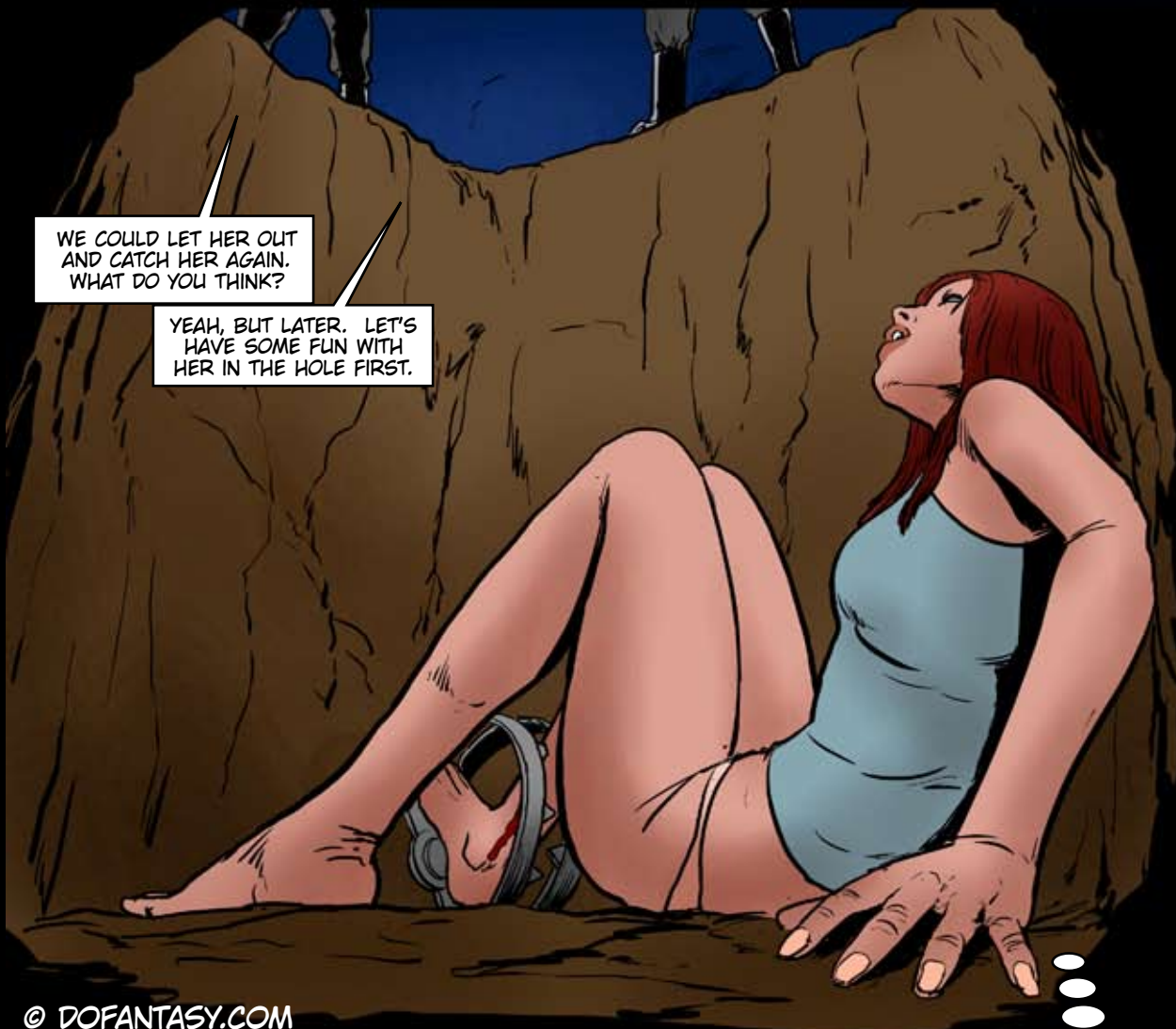
AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!



HA HA HA! THE TROPHY IS IN HOLE 3H! STUPID BITCH!



A PITY, I WANTED IT TO LAST LONGER!



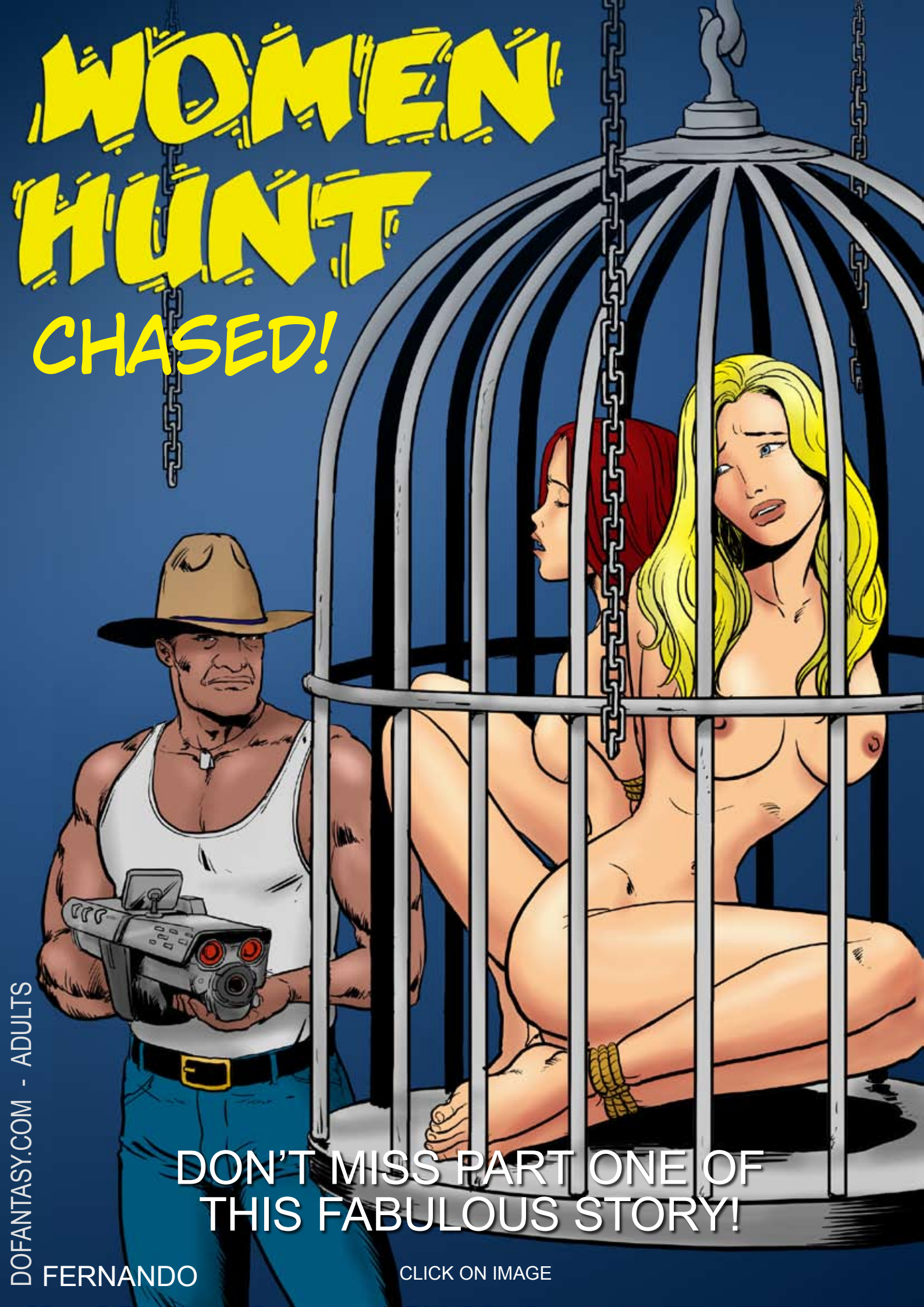
WE COULD LET HER OUT AND CATCH HER AGAIN. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YEAH, BUT LATER. LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH HER IN THE HOLE FIRST.

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OH, GOD... WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME?

TO BE CONTINUED



WOMEN HUNT CHASED!

DON'T MISS PART ONE OF
THIS FABULOUS STORY!

INDENTURED

FERNANDO



JUNTA HELL



AFRICAN HORROR

Templeton



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