

WOMEN HUNT



DESERT RATS

FERNANDO

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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 THREE

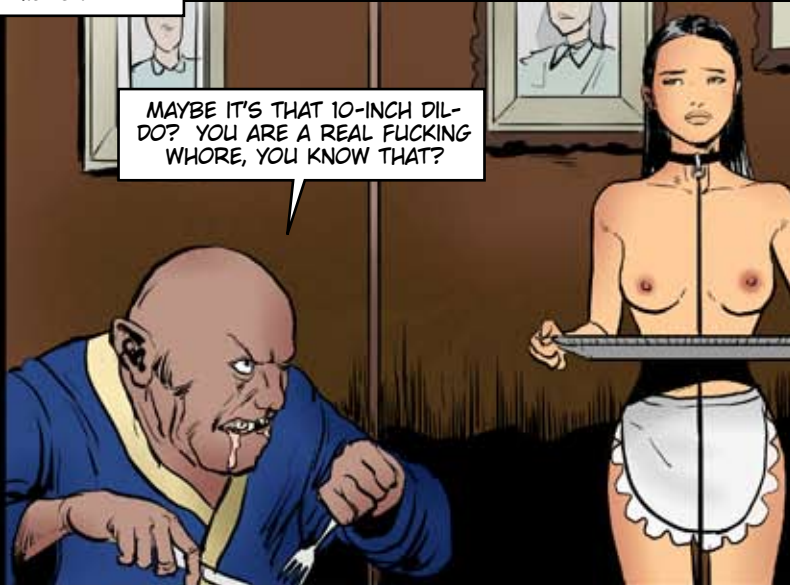
DESERT RATS

PLANET MARS. MAD SATAN'S HOME IN COPERNICUS...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NICOLA?
DON'T FEEL LIKE EATING?



MAYBE IT'S THAT 10-INCH DIL-
DO? YOU ARE A REAL FUCKING
WHORE, YOU KNOW THAT?



YOU NEED A CLINT PUMP
EVEN AT DINNER TABLE!

YES, MASTER.



AZUCENA, COME OVER
HERE! CHEW ON THE STEAK
BUT DON'T SWALLOW.

YES, MASTER.



SHALL I CARRY ON CHEWING, MASTER?

DID I TELL YOU TO STOP, STUPID BITCH?



THAT WHORE FRIEND OF YOU IS TOO BUSY WITH HER DILDO, YOU CHEW FOR HER! AND KEEP THAT SLUT'S MOUTH OF YOURS WIDE OPEN!

NOW I WANT THE TWO OF YOU TO KISS AND SHARE THAT MUSH WITH EACH OTHER, WITHOUT GULPING IT DOWN. JUST SHARE THE MESS... AND MAKE SOME NOISE!



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NOW BALDIE, SWALLOW ALL OF IT...



I'M SORRY, NICOLA...

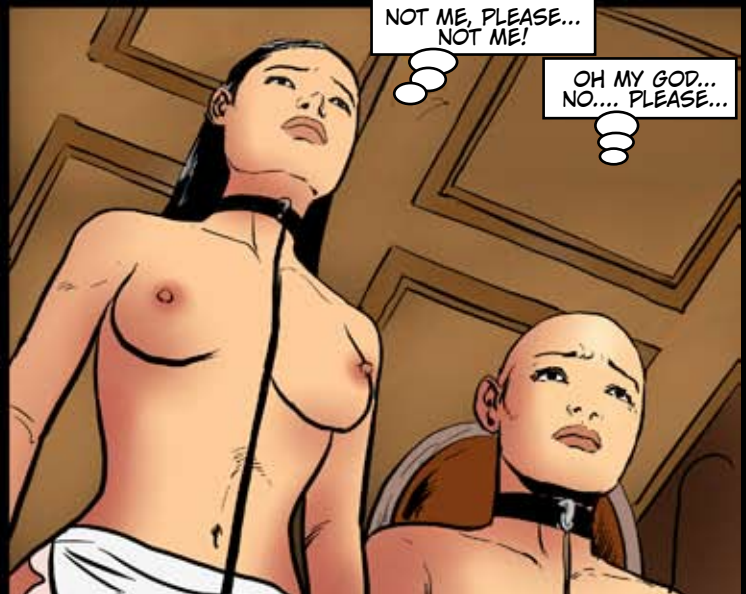
SON OF A BITCH... IT'S DISGUSTING!



OK, TIME FOR BED! WHICH ONE OF YOU SLAVES IS GONNA HAVE THE PLEASURE OF GETTING HER CUNT-HOLE WELL-SHAGGED TONIGHT?

NOT ME, PLEASE... NOT ME!

OH MY GOD... NO.... PLEASE...



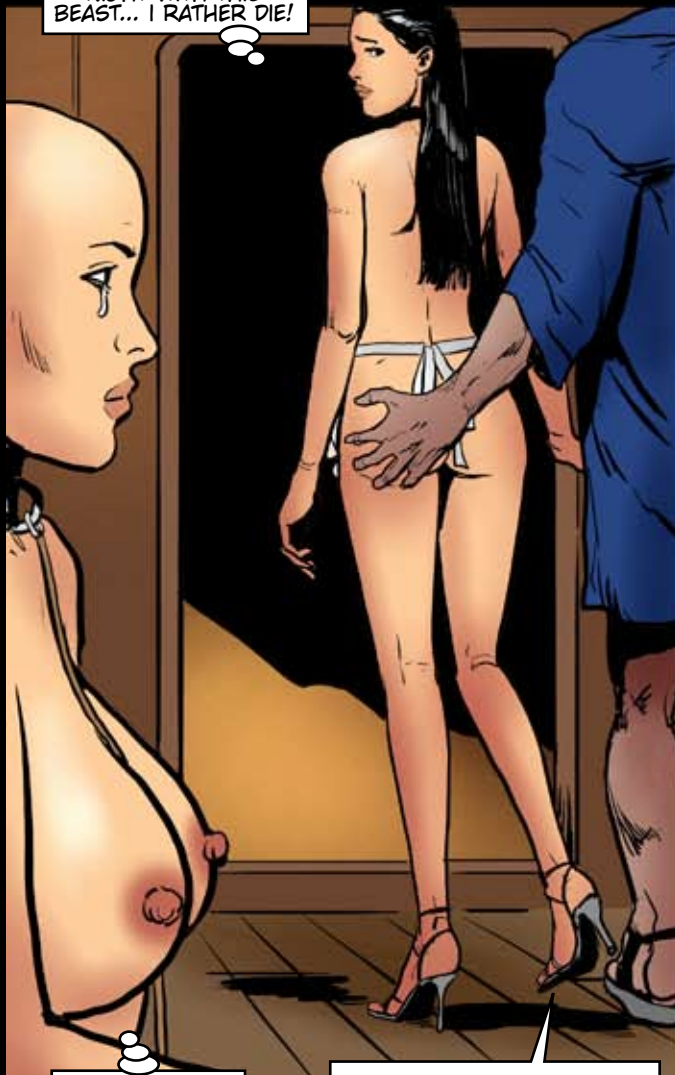
YOU'LL DO, AZUCENA. I FANCY SOME YOUNGER PUSSY THIS EVENING. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, NICOLA?

OH NO, PLEASE MASTER... NOT TONIGHT!

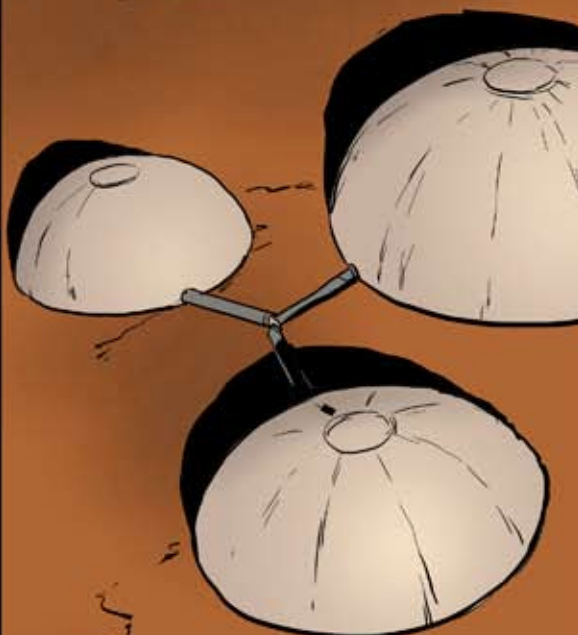
COME OVER HERE MY BEAUTY, AND KISS YOUR MASTER LIKE THE SLUT YOU ARE...



MY GOD... ANOTHER NIGHT WITH THIS BEAST... I RATHER DIE!



AS MAD SATAN SADISTICALLY ABUSES THE YOUNG SLAVE IN HIS BEDROOM, AN ELECTRONIC MESSAGE ARRIVES FROM EARTH DELIVERED BY WHIP ONE SYSTEM:



"SHELMA BINOUX HAS BEEN CAPTURED, PROCESSED AND CATALOGUED AS A SEX-SLAVE. THE SUBJECT HAS GIVEN YOUR NAME. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO A PREFERENTIAL BID BEFORE THE AUCTION."

POOR GIRL... HE'LL END KILLING HER...!

I HOPE YOU GREASED YOUR ASS-HOLE TODAY, SLAVE. MY DICK SAYS IT WANTS A TIGHT SQUEEZE...

IN THE MEANTIME, ON
PLANET EARTH...

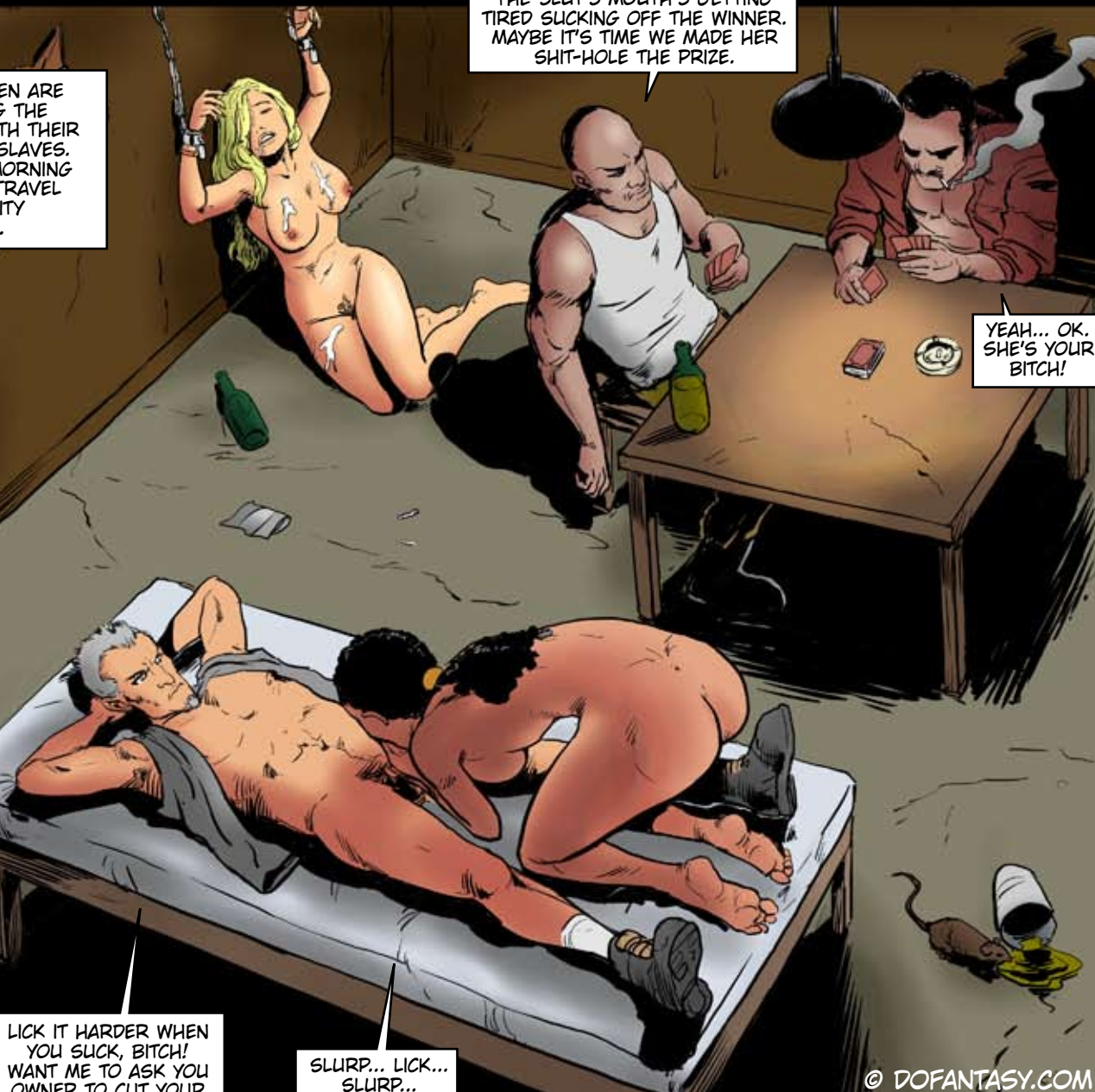
IN AN ABANDONED SLAUGHTER-
HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WHAT
WAS LOS ANGELES...



THREE MEN ARE
SPENDING THE
NIGHT WITH THEIR
CAPTIVE SLAVES.
IN THE MORNING
THEY'LL TRAVEL
TO THE CITY
CENTER...

THE SLUT'S MOUTH'S GETTING
TIRED SUCKING OFF THE WINNER.
MAYBE IT'S TIME WE MADE HER
SHIT-HOLE THE PRIZE.

YEAH... OK.
SHE'S YOUR
BITCH!



LICK IT HARDER WHEN
YOU SUCK, BITCH!
WANT ME TO ASK YOUR
OWNER TO CUT YOUR
TONGUE OFF?

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

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THAT'S BECAUSE
I HATE DOING IT,
ASSHOLE!

THIS FUCK-SLAVE OF
YOURS IS NO GOOD,
HUNTER. SHE'S NOT
PUTTING ANY EFFORT
INTO THE BLOW JOB.

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STOP FUCKIN' AROUND
AND SUCK PROPERLY,
SISTER. AS IF YOUR
LIFE DEPENDED ON IT!

AND QUIT LOOKING AT
ME LIKE THAT, BITCH.
OR YOU'LL GET WHAT'S
COMING TO YOU.

NO, YOU'RE GONNA
GET WHAT'S COMING
TO YOU!

AAAAAAAAGHHH!!!!

THE FUCKING BITCH JUST BIT MY
COCK! I'M NOT GONNA BE ABLE
TO SHAG ANYTHING IN A WEEK!

THESE NIGGER BITCHES
ARE HARD TO TAME.



YOU ARE TOO SOFT ON HER. IF SHE
WAS MINE I'D PULL HER TEETH OUT
WITH PLIERS. ONE BY ONE.

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU RISK IT
WITH A SISTER. IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE
ONE GRAB A WHITE BITCH LIKE ALL THE
OTHER CITY GUYS WHO COME OUT HERE...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
BY THAT?



FUCK YOU! YOU
COULDN'T GET IT UP HER
ASS IF YOU WANTED TO!



WHAT I SAY, BUDDY. YOU
HAVE TO BE A MAN TO TAME
A TIGRESS LIKE THAT BITCH.



GENTLEMEN, GENTLEMEN. LET'S NOT FALL OUT OVER A PAIR OF BITCHES. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. YOU'VE HEARD OF COCKFIGHTS. HOW ABOUT A HEN-FIGHT!



YEAH... LETS SEE WHO'S THE WILDCAT!



RIGHT, LET'S FIND OUT WHICH OF THE TWO HAS THE SHARPEST CLAWS.



OVER HERE, MY BEAUTY... YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT FOR YOUR MASTER...



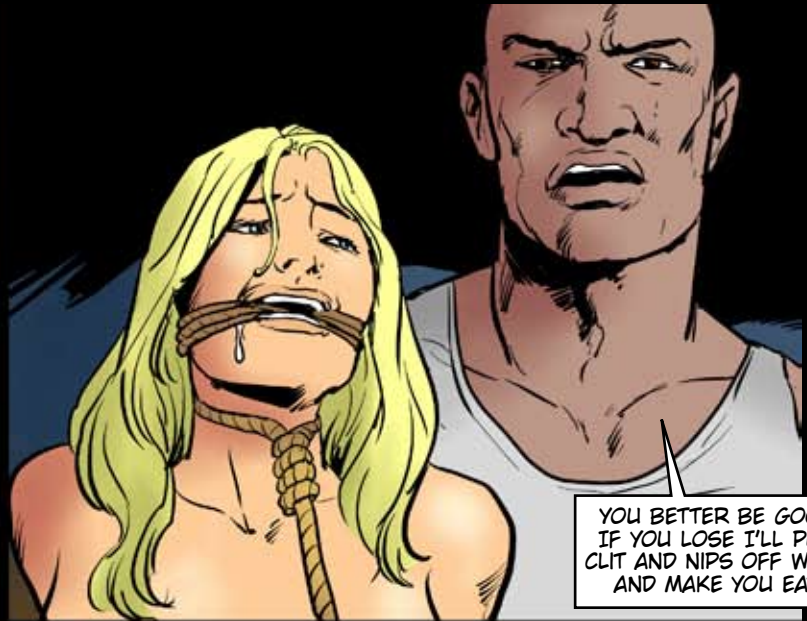
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LET'S TAKE THEM OUT, GET A BONFIRE GOING. WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, YOU CUNT? LIFT YOUR HEN'S ASS AND MOVE IT. WE'RE GONNA HAVE OURSELVES A SHOW!

WHAT ARE THE MOUTH
ROPES FOR, YOU GUYS?



WE DON'T WANT THEM
BITING EACH OTHER. WE
WANT A FAIR FIGHT...



YOU BETTER BE GOOD, CUNT.
IF YOU LOSE I'LL PULL YOUR
CLIT AND NIPS OFF WITH PLIERS
AND MAKE YOU EAT THEM!



IF YOU LOSE, NIGGER
BITCH, I'LL HANG YOU
UPSIDE DOWN, WHIP THE
SKIN OFF YOUR BACK
AND LET YOU BLEED
TO DEATH!

OKAY BITCHES. THERE ARE
NO RULES, EXCEPT YOU FIGHT
INSIDE THE CIRCLE. FIRST ONE
TO PIN THE OTHER DOWN FOR
THE COUNT OF TEN WINS.



NOW SHAKE THOSE
TITS... THIS GONNA BE
A CLEAN COMBAT...

CLAW HER EYES OUT,
BITCH! MAKE HER
BLUE EYES BLEED!

YOU KILL THAT BLACK
BITCH OR I'LL KILL
YOU, YOU FUCKER!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING
FOR, GET HER!

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WHAT CAN I DO? I
DON'T WANT TO FIGHT...
BUT IT'S HER OR ME!

AAARRRGGGGHHH!!!

UUUUHHHH!!!



AAAARRRRR!!!!

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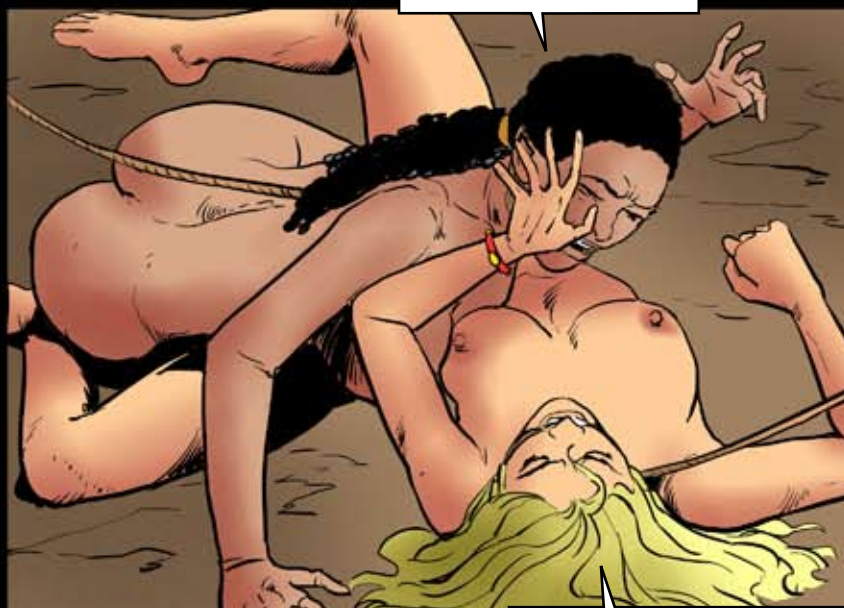
OOOHHHHH!!!!



GOTTA KILL THIS BITCH! IF IT'S HER OR ME, IT'S HER!



THE CLINTS ARE REALLY GOIN' AT IT... THEY SURE HAVE STAMINA, I'LL SAY THAT FOR THEM...



AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

RRRRRAAAAARRR!!!!

WHAT A SIGHT FOR SORE COCKS ...
A BLACK BITCH AND A WHITE BITCH,
NAKED AND FIGHTING TO THE DEATH.
THIS IS REAL JERK-OFF STUFF!



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GRRRRR....
GRRRAARRRR..



FIGHT BACK, BITCH!
FIGHT BACK OR
YOU'RE GONNA
REGRET IT!



UUUUHHHHH!



UUUUHHHHHGGG...
AAAARRRRGGGGHHH!!!

AAARRRR!!!

WHAT A FIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! IT SEEMS THESE TWO BITCHES ARE EVENLY MATCHED. LOOKS LIKE THIS ONE IS GOING THE DISTANCE! HAHHAH!

GET UP, NIGGER! GET UP AND KILL THAT WHITE WHORE!

GET HER, BITCH! GET HER WHILE SHE'S DOWN!

YEAH, THAT'S IT! BASH HER FACE IN WITH THAT ROCK!

RRRRRR...

I GOTTA KILL YOU... I GOTTA KILL YOU!!!

SHIT! I NEVER REALIZED THAT BLONDE BIMBO WAS THAT STRONG!

I DIDN'T SURVIVE A YEAR IN THE DESERT TO DIE NOW. IT'S HER OR ME, AND IT'S NOT GONNA BE ME!



YOU THINKING WHAT
I'M THINKING?

YEAH, IT AIN'T NO FUN
WHEN THEY'RE ALL
TANGLED UP LIKE THAT.



GET UP, BITCH!

LIHHH!!!



AAAAKKK
GGGHHHAAAÄKK...

C'MERE, YOU
USELESS NIGGER!

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YOU LISTEN TO
ME, FUCK-FACE!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA
GET HER THAT
WAY.. LET HER
COME AT YOU AND
DODGE HER AT THE
LAST MINUTE.



HEY, NIGGER. LISTEN
CLOSELY... REMEM-
BER WHAT I DID
TO THAT BLONDE I
BROUGHT HOME THE
OTHER NIGHT? WELL
THAT'S NOTHING
COMPARED TO WHAT
I'M GONNA DO TO
YOU IF YOU DON'T
KILL THAT BITCH!

AAAAARRRRRR!!!!

THIS IS IT... NOW
OR NEVER!



UHHHHH!!!



TAKE THAT YOU BITCH!
I'M GONNA BREAK YOUR
FUCKIN' ARM IF I HAVE TO!



...THREE...
FOUR... FIVE...

AAAAAAA...
AAAAAAA!!!!

MY SHOULDER!!!
SHE'S DISLOCATED MY
SHOULDER!!!



YOU CAN LET GO
NOW, BITCH! THE
NIGGER LOSES.



...EIGHT... NINE...
TEN. WE HAVE A
WINNER!

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AND HERE'S THE WINNER! GREAT JOB, CUNT!

AAAAAAA!!!

LET'S GO CELEBRATE. FOR YOUR PRIZE TONIGHT, I'M GONNA LUBE YOU UP BEFORE I SAGH YOUR ASS! DOES THAT SOUND GOOD, BITCH?



AAAAAAA...
AAAAAAGHHH!!!

YOU BLEW IT, YOU MISERABLE NIGGER.

A WHITE CUNT DEFEATED YOU! YOU ARE A SHAME TO YOUR PEOPLE.



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NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY JUST LIKE I PROMISED YOU. NOBODY'S GONNA GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT COS OF YOUR SCREAMS, BITCH! BY MORNING YOU'RE GONNA BE DEAD...

BACK AT THE REMAINS OF
LAKE FORTUNE...

YOU DID VERY WELL, LUTHER-SAN.
YOU'VE EARNED YOUR BONUS.

ONLY THE BEST FOR MY
BEST CLIENTS, HIRO-SAN.

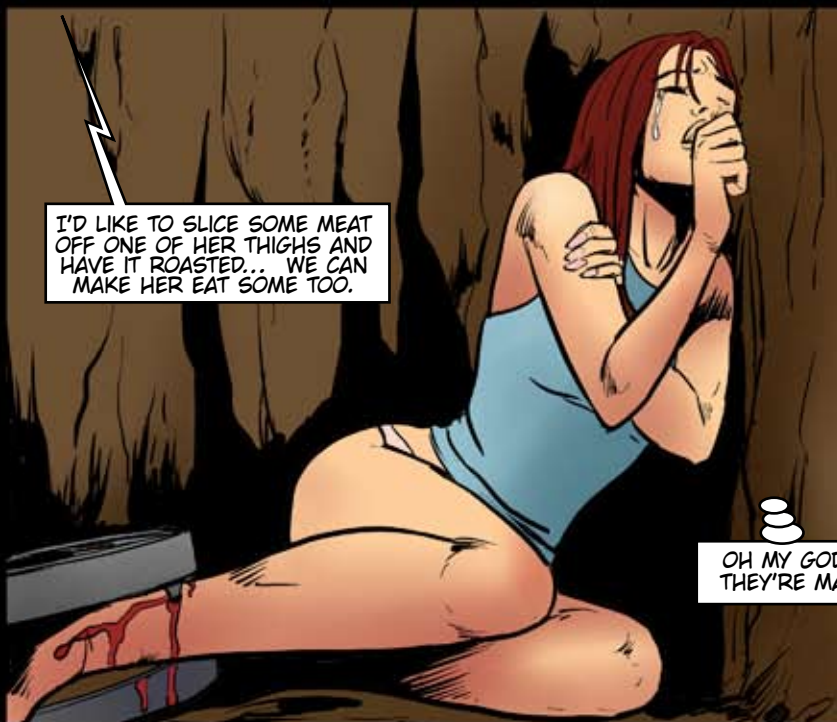
YES, VERY NICE WHITE
GIRL. VERY YOUNG...
LINTOUCED SHE LOOKS!



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SOME GREEN TEA,
LUTHER-SAN?

THAT'S OK. I'M GOOD. I
GOT MY BOTTLE OF COLD
BEER. WHAT ARE YOUR
PLANS FOR THE GIRL?



I'D LIKE TO SLICE SOME MEAT
OFF ONE OF HER THIGHS AND
HAVE IT ROASTED... WE CAN
MAKE HER EAT SOME TOO.

OH MY GOD...
THEY'RE MAD!



YES, COULD BE FUN... BUT I
FEEL BAD ABOUT THE HUNT.
IT'S ALL BEEN TOO EASY, NO
CHALLENGE AT ALL...

PERHAPS WE CAN HAVE
SOME FUN WHILE SHE'S
STILL IN ONE PIECE.

I'M HURTING... MY
LEG IS BLEEDING...
PLEASE HELP ME!
IT HURTS!!!



HAHAHA! LISTEN TO THE
SPOILED BITCH. WHITE WOMEN
ARE SUCH BRATS! THAT'S WHY
THEY'RE THE BEST PREY. I
JUST LOVE IT WHEN THEY START
CRYING OVER LITTLE THINGS.

I'M GONNA GIVE THE
BITCH SOMETHING TO
CRY ABOUT...



HERE, YOU WHITE
SLUT. HAVE SOME
OF THESE!



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AAAAAAA!!!!
NO! NO!

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU STEP ON,
SLUT! SOME OF THOSE SNAKES
ARE VENOMOUS. I WONDER IF
YOU CAN TELL WHICH?



NO, PLEASE! LET
ME OUT OF HERE!
PLEASE!

PLEASE! PLEASE! I'M FRIGHTENED
OF SNAKES! I'LL DO WHATEVER
YOU WANT! GET ME OUT OF HERE!



YOU AREN'T TOO
MUCH, BITCH...



OH MY GOD... THIS
GUY IS SICK!

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NOW YOU DO EVERYTHING I
TELL YOU... IF I'M HAPPY WITH
YOUR PERFORMANCE I'LL GET
YOU OUT OF THAT HOLE...



START TAKING YOUR PANTIES
OFF. DROP 'EM! NOW!



MIND THAT SNAKE
NEAR YOUR FOOT. IT'S
POISONOUS. GET YOUR
PANTIES OFF FAST OR WE
MIGHT BE CARRYING YOU
OUT AS A CORPSE.



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. I'LL
DO IT... BUT PLEASE
LET ME OUT OF HERE...

NOT YET, BITCH! NOW GO
PICK UP THAT PYTHON I JUST
KILLED. PICK UP THE HEAD.



OH, GOD. THIS IS
GROSS! WHAT DO I
HAVE TO DO WITH THIS?



YOU HAVE TO
SHAG THE SNAKE,
THAT'S WHAT!



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THIS IS FILTH... I... I CAN'T...
THE HEAD'S TOO BIG. IT'S
DISGUSTING... PLEASE!!!



YOU BETTER HURRY...
YOU HAVE ANOTHER
POISONOUS SNAKE
RUNNING UP YOUR LEG.



AHHH... AHHHH...
IT HURTS!



FASTER, BITCH!
FUCK THAT SNAKE
LIKE IT'S YOUR
BOYFRIEND'S COCK.



YES, YES. THAT'S
IT. THAT'S GOOD.
DEEPER. SHOVE IT IN
GOOD AND HARD!

THAT'S ABOUT THE
COOLEST THING I'VE
EVER SEEN. MIND IF I
TAKE SOME PICTURES?



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AAAGHHHH...
IT HURTS...
UGHHHHH!!!

RUB YOUR TITS... YES...
YES... FUCK YOURSELF
HARD AND I'LL MAKE SURE
NONE OF THE POISONOUS
SNAKES GET TO YOU!



HAHAHA! HEAR THAT PUSSY
SLURP? THE GIRL'S A
TOTAL SLUT! OK, LET'S GET
HER OUT OF THERE NOW.



OH MY GOD, THOSE
PERVERTS ARE SICK!!!

LATER...

I'VE BANDAGED HER
LEG LIKE YOU SAID.
WHAT DO I DO WITH
HER NOW?

WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH HER FIRST, THEN
WE'LL HAVE SOME OF HER FOR BREAKFAST... AF-
TER THAT WE'LL BURN HER ALIVE ON THE CROSS...

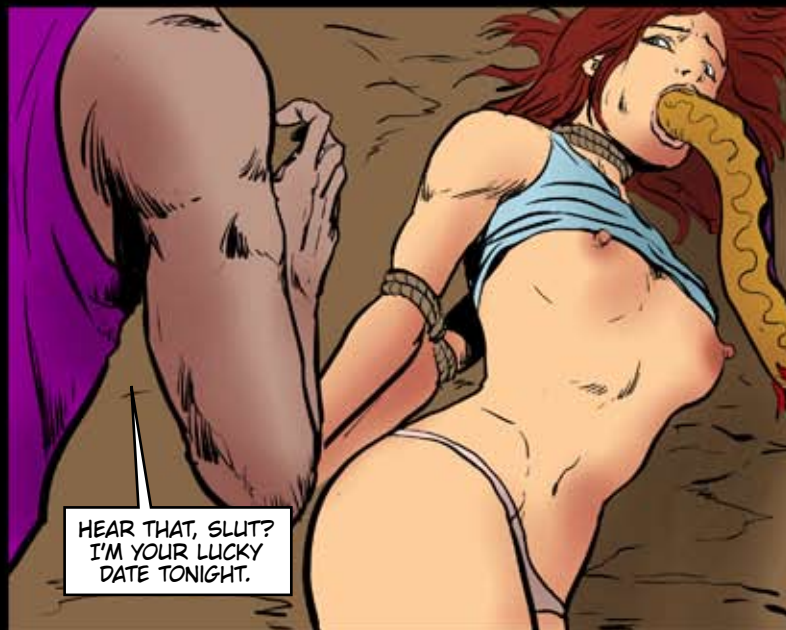
HGGHHHRRRRMMMMFFF...



YOU CAN SHAG HER TONIGHT IF YOU
FEEL LIKE IT. MY BROTHER AND I ARE
GONNA START ON HER TOMORROW!



JUST DO NOT USE THE
BITCH'S CUNT, THE REST
IS ALL YOURS!



HEAR THAT, SLUT?
I'M YOUR LUCKY
DATE TONIGHT.



GET GOING! I WANT A LIT-
TLE PRIVACY FOR THE THINGS
I'M GONNA DO TO YOU.



CAN'T DROP THAT SNAKE
FROM YOUR MOUTH. UH?
FEELS LIKE IT'S GONNA
PULL YOUR TEETH OUT?
WAIT FOR MY DICK, HAHHAH!

AAAA.. HERE WE
ARE. BACK TO
YOUR HIDEOUT.



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GET INSIDE. I'M
GONNA SHAG YOU
ON YOUR SECRET
PLACE... HA HA HA!

OOHHHHH...



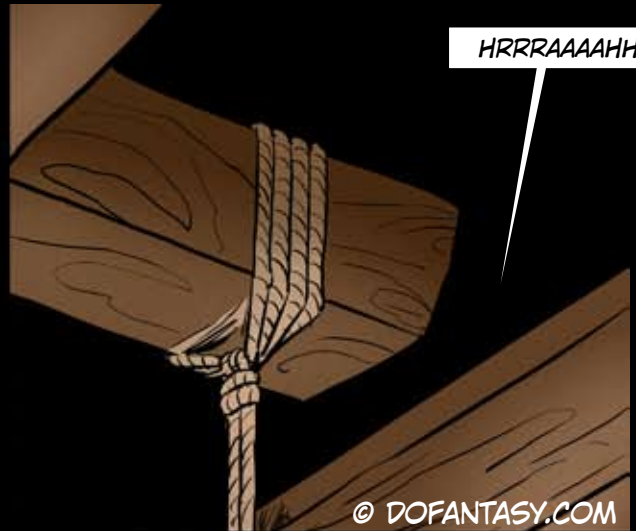
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE HERE
FOR A WHOLE YEAR. NO ONE
THOUGHT THERE WERE ANY GOOD
BITCHES LEFT IN THIS AREA.



HMMM... NICE BED. IT'S
GONNA FEEL GREAT FUCK-
IN' YOUR ASS ON THIS.

WAIT, I HAVE A
BETTER IDEA.





HRRRAAAHHH.....

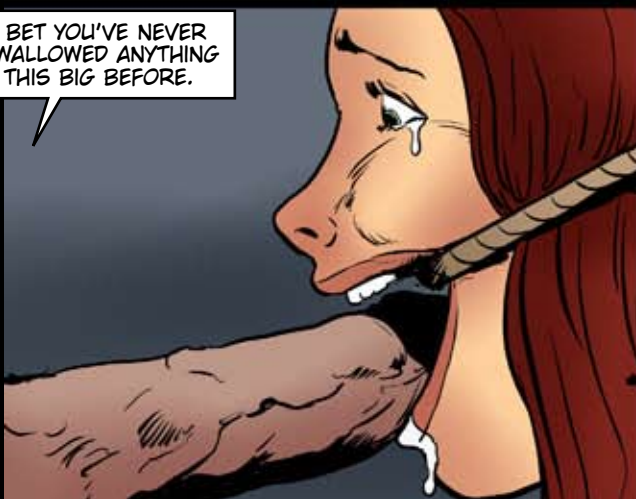
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YOUR BOOBS ARE HANGING
REAL NICE, MISS DRIPPY CUNT!



EVER SINCE I LEARNED
TO JERK OFF I'VE
WANTED A WHITE BITCH
TIED UP LIKE THIS.
NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE
TO SEE TITS AND A BUTT
LIKE YOURS THOUGH!

I BET YOU'VE NEVER
SWALLOWED ANYTHING
THIS BIG BEFORE.



UNNGGHHH...
NNNGGGG...

YEAH... ALL THE WAY IN, BITCH.
OH YEAH, I CAN FEEL THE BACK
OF YOUR THROAT ON MY COCK!

LOOK, KENJI. THE HUNT'S OVER. STOP
COMPLAINING AND LET'S FINISH THIS
HUNTING PARTY FUN TOMORROW.



YEAH, BITCH! SUCK MY
BLACK DICK! YOU LIKE
THAT DON'T YOU?



I BET A SPOILED
BRAT LIKE YOU
NEVER GOT A
GOOD LAY WITH
YOUR PINKY-WHITEY,
TINY-WEENIE,
LITTLE-DICKY
BOYFRIENDS, EH?



YES!!!! YES!!!! UGH!!! CATCH IT
ALL IN YOUR MOUTH, BITCH! THAT'S
ALL YOUR GONNA BE EATING
TONIGHT! PLUS MAYBE SOME SHIT
AND PISS LATER. HAHAAAA!



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YOU THINK I'M THROUGH
WITH YOU? I'M JUST
WARMING UP!

YOU MUST BE WONDERING HOW WE CAUGHT YOU. THINK ABOUT IT. FIRST SHELMA LEFT, THEN WE FOUND YOU...



WHAT, SURPRISED? YES, WE'VE GOT YOUR SISTER... SHE'S BEEN SPENDING THE PAST DAYS WITH A COUPLE OF BIG, HORNY BLACK STUDS. I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR HER. I HEAR THE GUY WHO CAUGHT HER HADN'T FUCKED CLASS PUSSY IN SIX YEARS.



NOOO... THEY'VE CAUGHT SHELMA TOO. WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US NOW?

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YOUR SISTER GAVE YOU UP... WHAT A BITCH... SELLING HER OWN LITTLE SIS! HER HUNTERS SOLD ME THE INFORMATION, AND HERE YOU ARE.



THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS IN THIS GODFORSAKEN WORLD NOW, BITCH... ALL WOMEN ARE JUST GOOD FOR HUNTING AND SHAGGING.

YOU LIKE THAT BITCH?
HOW DOES HOT WAX FEEL
GOING INTO YOUR ASS-
HOLE? GREAT HUH?

AAAAA!!!!
AAAAAARRRRRR!!!!

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OPEN WIDE, BITCH. I WANT
TO FILL YOUR ASSHOLE TILL
YOU'RE SHITTING HARD WAX!



LIGHHHH!!!



I'M GETTING HARD AGAIN,
THAT'S WHAT. I'M GONNA
FILL THAT ASSHOLE WITH
SOMETHING HOTTER AND
HARDER. HA! HA!



LIGHHHH!!!

WOW... TIGHTEST ASSHOLE I EVER
FUCKED! OH YEAH, YES SIREE!

I'M CLUMMIN IN YOUR ASS, BITCH! TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE ANOTHER FUCK-SLAVE AROUND. SHE'D BE LICKING MY CUM OFF YOUR SHINY LITTLE BUTT!



AAAAAHHHH... TOO BAD I CAN'T KEEP YOU MUCH LONGER.



OH... PLEASE! YOU'RE HURTING ME.

YEAH... YOU'RE WET, SLUT... YOU'D LIKE BEING MY FUCK PET, UH? A PITY IT'S NOT MY DECISION TO KEEP YOU...

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!



AFTER TWO HOURS OF NON-STOP RAPE AND SEXUAL ABUSE...

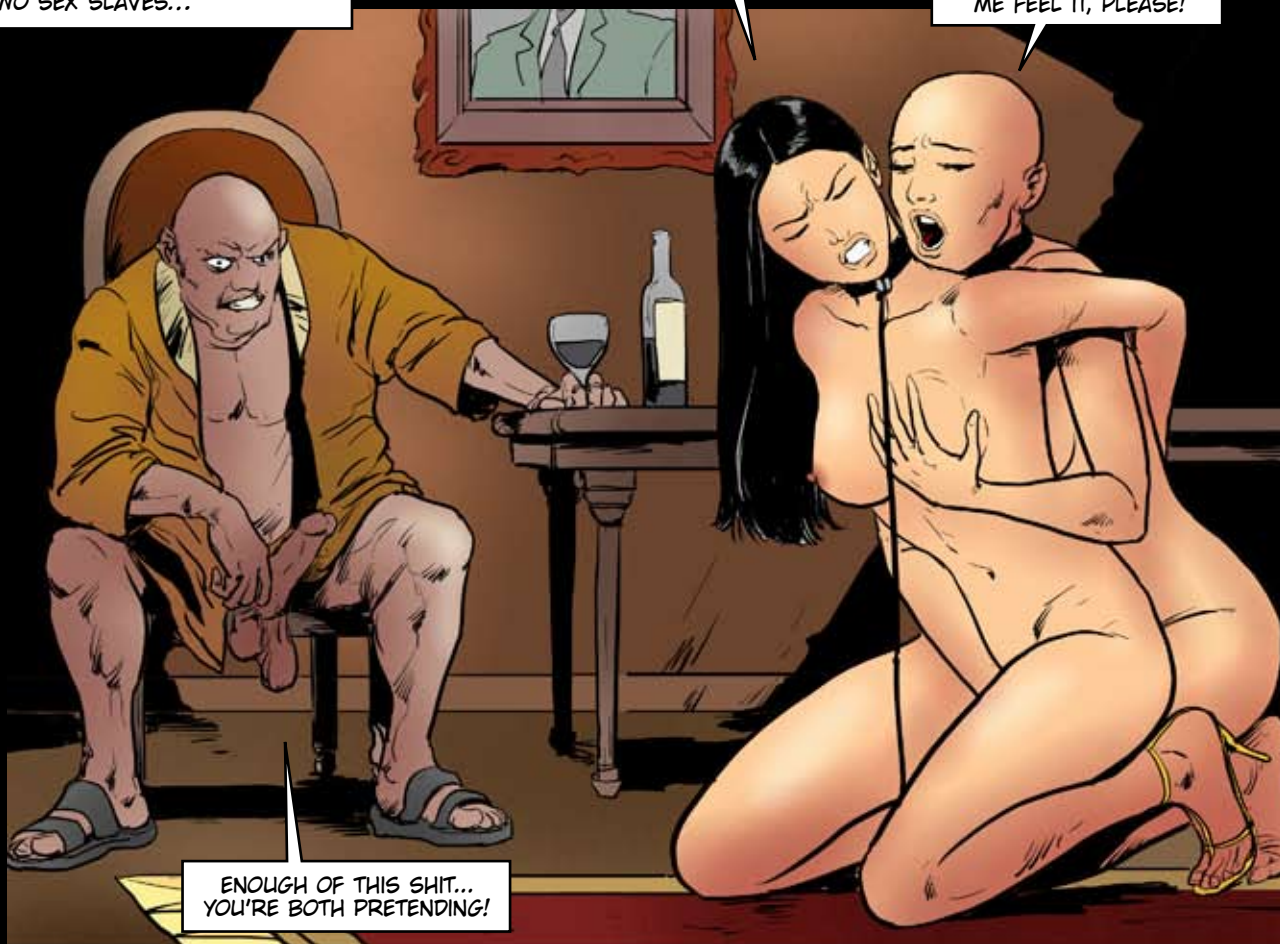


DON'T BE SAID, SLUT... MAYBE THEY WON'T KILL YOU. MAYBE THEY'LL JUST MUTILATE YOU. IF NOT MUCH DAMAGE IS DONE I PROMISE TO KEEP YOU AS MY FUCK PET...

BACK IN COPERNICUS, MAD SATAN IS ENJOYING A SEX SHOW PUT ON BY HIS TWO SEX SLAVES...

OHHHH...OHHHH...

OH YES!... OOOH!
WHERE ARE YOU HIDING
YOUR WET CLITTY? LET
ME FEEL IT, PLEASE!



ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT...
YOU'RE BOTH PRETENDING!



GET OVER HERE,
SLAVES, AND SUCK
YOUR MASTER'S COCK!



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BEEP... BEEP...
BEEP...!

BEEP, BEEP
BEEP...!

WHAT THE
FUCK...!



"WHIP ONE IMPORTANT MESSAGE:
SHELMA BINOLIX HAS BEEN CAPTURED,
PROCESSED AND CATALOGUED AS A
SEX-SLAVE. THE SUBJECT HAS GIVEN
US YOUR NAME. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT
TO A PREFERENTIAL PRE-AUCTION BID."

YES... YES... DON'T
FIGHT OVER IT, SLAVES.
THERE'S PLENTY THERE
TO SATISFY BOTH OF YOU.

SHELMA BINOUX? NO KIDDING! SHOW ME HER PICTURE!



YEAH... OLDER, THAT'S THE FUCKING SLUT! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT FACE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... SHELMA BINOUX! MY SLAVE? THAT'S WHAT I CALL JUSTICE!



THAT BITCH IS WHY I GOT SENT DOWN. SHE AND HER SISTER SAW ME RAPE AND KILL THEIR MOTHER.



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THEY SAW MY PHOTO ON THE NEWS YEARS LATER. THE MOTHER HAD LAWYER FRIENDS. THEY PERSUADED HER TO FILE A MURDER AND RAPE CASE. SHELMA TESTIFIED.



AND NOW SHE'S BEEN FOUND! VERY INTERESTING...

COMPUTER, HAVE THE SUBJECT
TRANSPORTED TO COPERNICUS.
PROTOCOL B-7-ALPHA-2. I 'VE
GOT YOU NOW, SHELMA BINOUX.
REVENGE IS A SWEET SHAG...



I'VE JUST COME, BUT THE
THOUGHT OF SHELMA'S PUSSY
IS MAKING ME HARD AGAIN. I'VE
GOTTA FUCK SOMETHING FAST!



GET UP HERE,
BITCH! YOUR
ASSHOLE'S IN
FOR A HARD
TIME TONIGHT!



KEEP LICKING MY CRAP-
PER, NICOLA. PUT YOUR
TONGUE ALL THE WAY UP!

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YOU LIKE THAT,
DON'T YOU, SLUT?

YES....UHHHH... UHHHH..
MASTER... PLEASE FUCK THIS
SLAVE'S... UHHHH!... ASS!

BACK ON EARTH, IN THE RUINS OF THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE...



SMART MOVE BEATING THAT BLACK WHORE. YOU GET TO ENJOY MY COCK IN YOUR PUSSY AT LEAST ONE MORE NIGHT!

AAAAAGHHH!!!!
AAAAAGHHH!!!!

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



D'YOU HEAR THAT? HUNTER MUST BE REALLY PISSED OFF WITH HER. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HE'S DOING TO MAKE HER SCREAM LIKE THAT.

NOOOOOOOO!!!!
AAAAAGHH!!!!
NOOOOOOOO!!!!

LATER, AS THE SUN RISES THE FOLLOWING DAY...



HE'S GOING TO KILL ME, I'M SORE ALL OVER... HOW CAN THE BASTARD FUCK 20 TIMES IN ONE NIGHT?

LATER...



PUT THIS ON, SLUT.
WE'LL BE LEAVING
IN A WHILE.



COME HERE, BITCH!
MOVE YOUR BUTT. I
HAVE SOMETHING TO
SHOW YOU.

OOOHHHHH!!!



DID YOU NOTICE THE SCREAMING SUD-
DENLY STOPPED LAST NIGHT? I FOUND
WHERE HUNTER LEFT HIS SLUT HANGING.



JUST BE THANKFUL
THAT WASN'T YOU.

OH MY GOD!!!

I WHIPPED THE BITCH TO ONE INCH OF HER LIFE. THERE'S NOT MUCH SKIN LEFT ON HER BACK.

THAT'S A HECK OF A JOB YOU DID THERE, BROTHER.



I'LL LET HER DIE HUNG LIKE THIS... SHE'LL LAST SOME DAYS, I WANNA GIVE HER SOME TIME TO REMEMBER HER MASTER, HAHHAHA!



KILL ME PLEASE...
KILL ME NOW...



ARE YOU JUST GOING TO LEAVE HER LIKE THAT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?

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YOU GUYS GO ON AHEAD, I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU, I WANNA SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR WHORE, HUNTER!

AND YOU BITCH, KEEP THIS WIDE MOUTH OF YOURS SHUT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO FINISH LIKE YOUR FRIEND...

OHHH.... AAACKKK....

LET'S GET THIS THING
OFF YOUR NOSE, AND
GET YOUR HANDS
OUT OF THE WAY!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!
MY NOSE!!! AAAAAA!!!!



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SHUT THE FUCK
UP, SLUT!



OH, MY GOD! YOU
TORE HER NOSE!



MMFFFFFFF...
MMFFFFFFF...

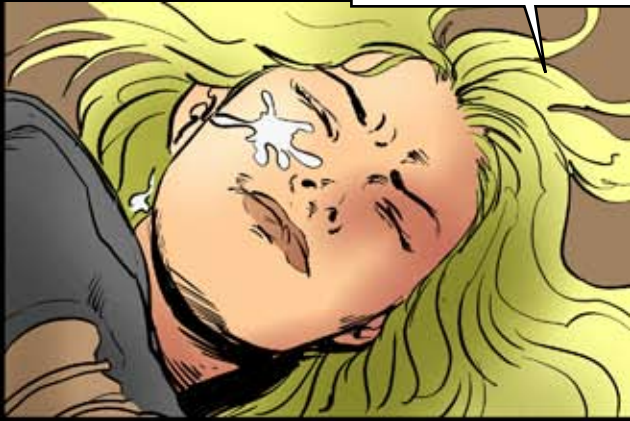
OPEN YOUR MOUTH, FUCKING
NIGGER. THIS IS ALL THE
DRINK YOU'RE GOING TO
GET BEFORE YOU DIE!



FEEL MY COCK IN YOUR THROAT.
D'YOU WANT ME TO CHOKE YOU WITH
IT TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY?



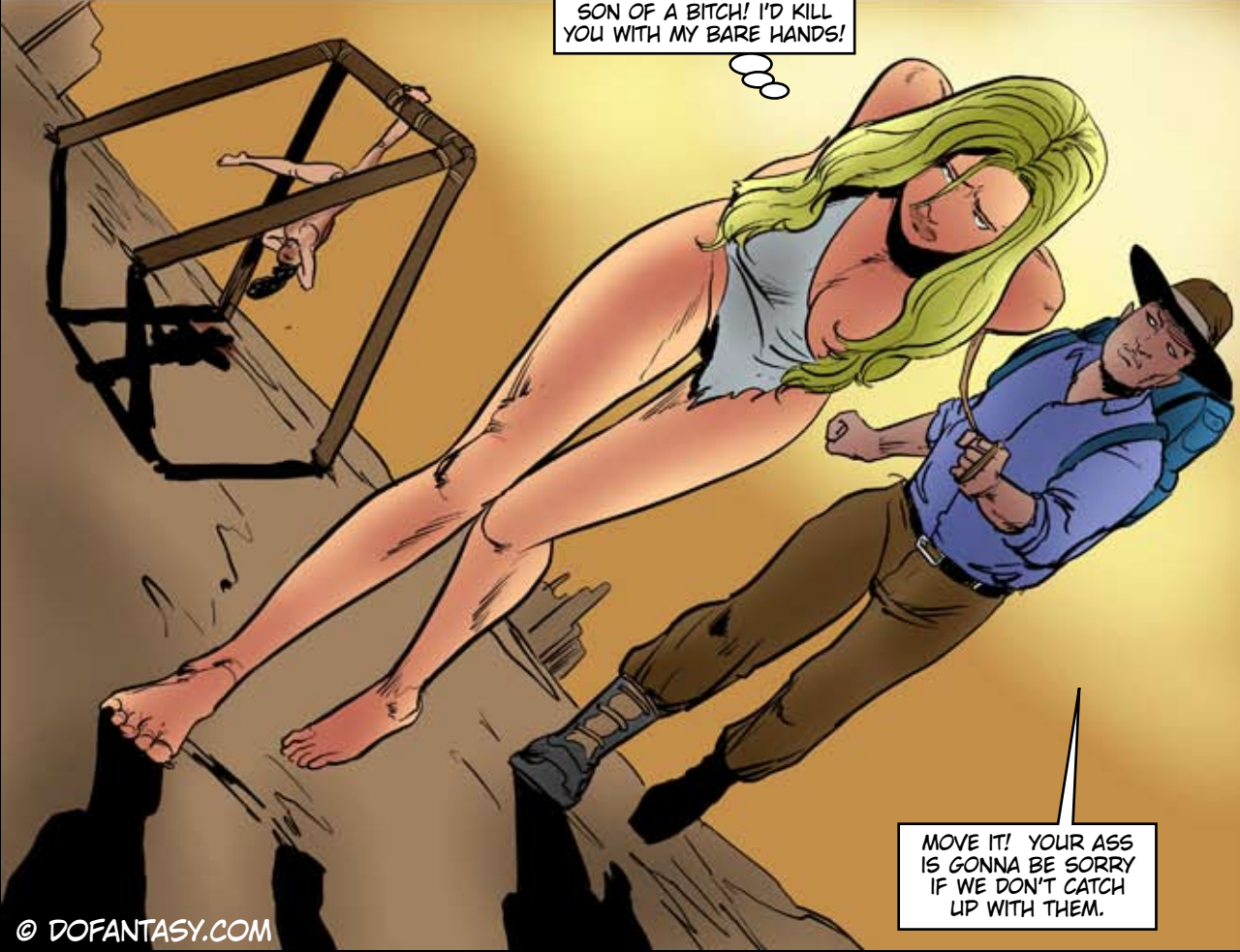
YEAH... YEAH... I'M CUMMIN.... DRINK THAT, SLUT! THAT'S THE LAST MEAL OF YOUR SAD LIFE.



YOU DROPPED SOME OF IT, BITCH.... YOU'RE WASTING PRECIOUS JUICE.



LICK MY COCK CLEAN, BITCH.



SON OF A BITCH! I'D KILL YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!

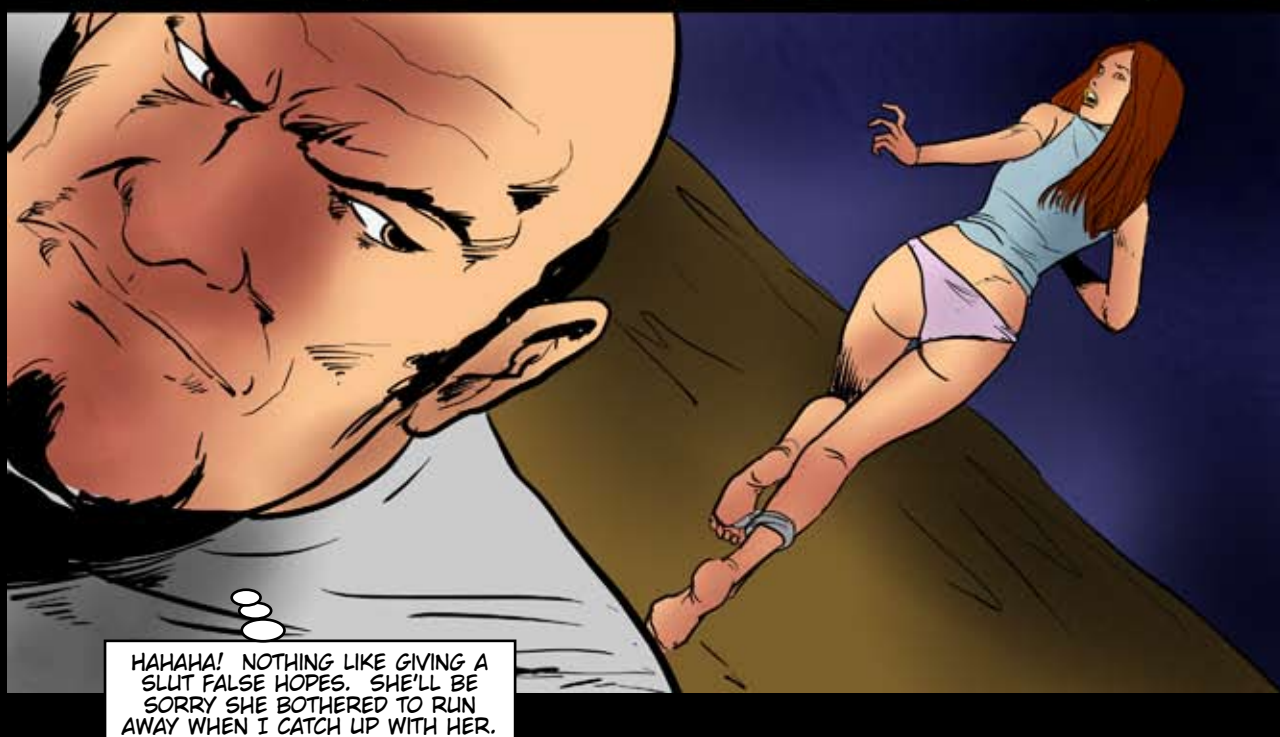
MOVE IT! YOUR ASS IS GONNA BE SORRY IF WE DON'T CATCH UP WITH THEM.

THE PREVIOUS NIGHT, AT LAKE FORTUNE..



I DON'T LIKE IT. I'M NOT
GONNA RAPE A PIECE OF ASS
JUST LIKE THAT. THIS IS SUP-
POSED TO BE A CLUNT-SAFARI.
I WANT MY MONEY'S WORTH.





THREE HOURS LATER...

MY LEG... I CAN'T WALK
ANYMORE... AND I'M
THIRSTY! MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST GIVE UP...

NO! I HAVE A CHANCE!
I MUSTN'T LOSE HOPE.

GET UP, ALMA! YOU CAN
DO IT. TRY TO GET AS
FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN!



THREE HOURS
ALMOST UP!



GET READY, BITCH. WE'LL
BE HAVING OUR WAY
WITH YOU BY SUN UP.

SORRY, HIRO. BUT I TOLD
YOU I WANTED A REAL HUNT.
AND I HUNT MY CUNT.

THAT GIRL IS JUST UNLUCKY...
HER TRACKS ARE STILL HERE.
IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO
FIND HER.



THE TRACKS GO WEST,
LET'S SEE IF THERE'S
ANYTHING THERE.



RUINS... IF I
WERE HER I'D BE
HIDING THERE.



BIO-DETECTOR SAYS
SOMETHING'S BEEN HERE
IN THE LAST FEW HOURS.



YEAH... SHE'S
UP HERE.





SHIT! HE'S
HERE!



HEY, PUSS! PUSSY!
WHERE ARE YOU?

JUST KEEP CALM... KEEP
CALM. HE CAN'T SEE ME.
MAYBE HE WON'T SEE THE
HOLE IN THE FLOOR.



A HOLE... BIG
ENOUGH FOR HER.



BATTERY'S RUNNING LOW, BUT
THE THERMAL SCANNER IS STILL
USABLE. AHA! THERE SHE IS!

LET'S HAVE OUR-
SELVES SOME FUN!



AAAAAHHHH!!!



AAAAA!!!! OH GOD!!!! GAS!
MY SKIN'S BURNING!



COUGH...
COUGH...!

GET OUT OF THERE.
LET SOME FRESH AIR
INTO YOUR WET CLUNT!



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GET OUT, BITCH!
GET OUT AND RUN!

COUGH...
COUGH...!



YOU JUST GOT A DART
IN YOUR CHEEK!



AAAAAAGH!!!!

NOOO!!!! MY LEGS...
I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING.
I CAN'T MOVE!



CHASE OVER,
BITCH!



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YOU'VE BEEN HUNTED...
THAT WAS YOUR LAST
CHANCE. YOU'RE DONE NOW...

TRY TO MOVE, BITCH....
YOU CAN'T, UH?



YOU'RE MINE... MINE TO
DO AS I WISH... GOT IT?



BY THE END OF THE
DAY, I'LL HAVE CARVED
YOU UP TO SERVE YOU
TO MY DOGS...

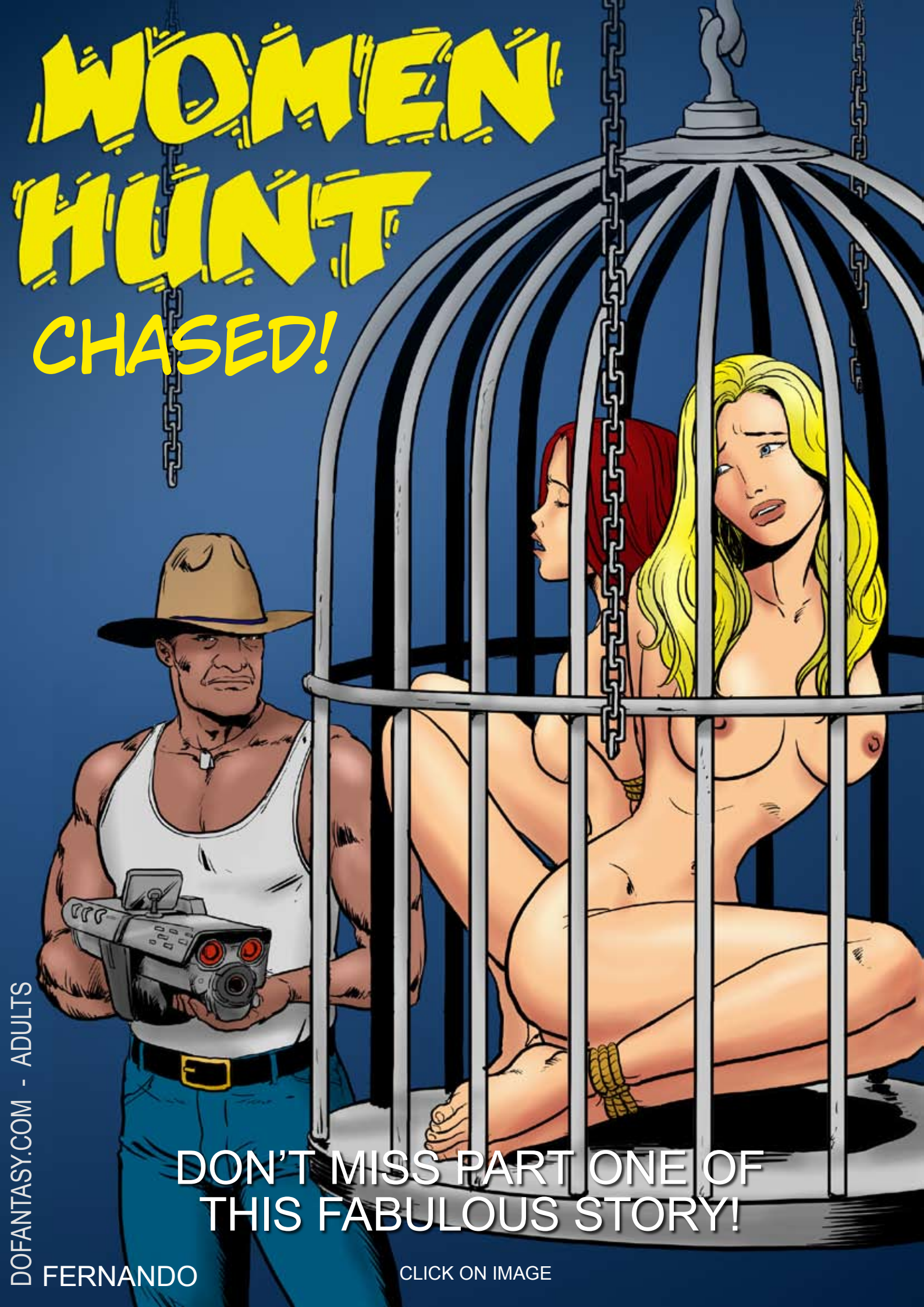
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BUT THE SUN'S JUST UP, SLUT!
WE HAVE ALL DAY TO GET TO
KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER!



NOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

TO BE CONTINUED



WOMEN HUNT CHASED!

DON'T MISS PART ONE OF
THIS FABULOUS STORY!

WOMEN HUNT PROCESSED!



DON'T MISS PART TWO OF
THIS FABULOUS STORY!

INDENTURED

FERNANDO



JUNTA HELL



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