

THE HOSTAGE

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Book 3

NIGHT FALLS ON CONCHACABANA AND THE MULTICOLOURED LIGHTS OF THE BILLBOARDS AND CLUBS ARE BEGINNING TO SPARKLE LIKE THE INVISIBLE STARS. THE BARS AND STREETS AND CASINOS AND DISCO DOORWAYS ARE ALREADY CROWDED.

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IT'S THE HEIGHT OF THE TOURIST SEASON AND EVERYBODY'S OUT TO HAVE FUN, TO GET DRUNK, TO GET THEIR SHARE OF THE ACTION, OR JUST SNIFF A LINE...

AT THE SAME TIME, IN A FORGOTTEN BASEMENT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE COSMOPOLITAN TOURIST DISTRICT, AN EXTRAORDINARILY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, HARDLY MORE THAN A GIRL, SITS SHAKING WITH FRIGHT, HER BEAUTIFUL GREEN EYES WIDE OPEN TRYING TO PENETRATE THE NEAR DARKNESS OF A STINKING TOILET.

THE GIRL'S NAME IS BELEN.

TOURIST GUIDE, DISCO QUEEN...

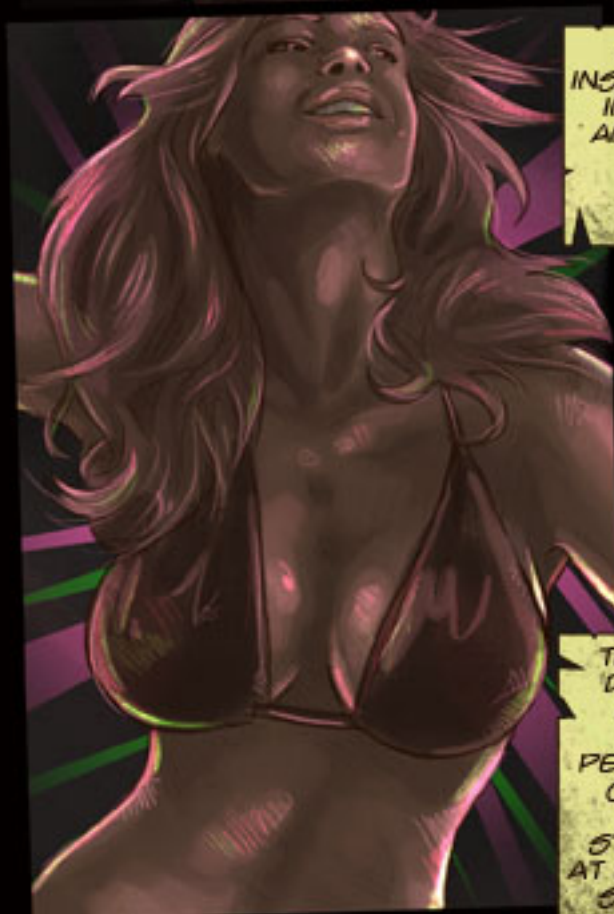
THE SEXIEST, FRIENDLIEST, MOST LUSTED-AFTER GIRL IN TOWN.



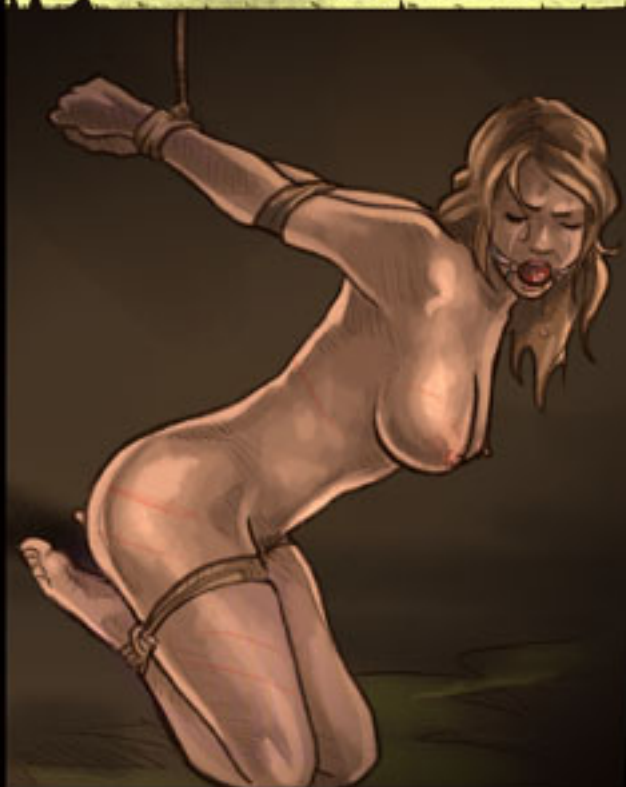
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HER BREASTS ALONE HAD INSPIRED A THOUSAND GROANS IN THE SURFING COMMUNITY AND HAD FILLED A THOUSAND PAPER TISSUES WITH A BILLION STRUGGLING, SURFING SPERMS...

THE NIGHT BELEN HAD DANCED IN HER BIKINI ALL THE RICH SONS OF ALL THE BEST PEOPLE IN THE FEDERAL CAPITAL HAD FALLEN SILENT. THEY JUST STARED SLACK-JAWED AT HER BREASTS AS THEY SWUNG AND BOUNCED TO THE MUSIC...



THE SAME BELEN NOW SITS AWKWARDLY IN
HER OWN PISS, SHAKING, UNABLE TO FORGET
THE TRAUMA OF HER RECENT RAPE....



SHE IS NAKED AND TIED UNCOMFORTABLY.
SHE IS CRYING. SHE CANNOT STAND THE
TERRIBLE PAIN OF HAVING HER ELBOWS
BOUND TOGETHER BEHIND HER BACK.



SHE HAS BEEN MISSING FOR
SEVEN DAYS NOW, SEVEN DAYS
NAKED IN THE DARK.

SEVEN DAYS WITH A GAG
IN HER MOUTH!

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SEVEN DAYS WITH THIS
SADISTIC BONDAGE!

BELEN IS THE HOSTAGE.



THAT IS THE NAME THE LOCAL MAFIA USE. THE BOYS ARE CURIOUS. THEY WANT TO KNOW IF DALTON WILL RELEASE A PRISONER TO SAVE HIS DAUGHTER. THEY WANT TO KNOW IF YOU CAN BLACKMAIL A MAN LIKE THAT, GOVERNOR OF MOSQUITO SWAMP, THE TOUGHEST PENAL COLONY ON THE CONTINENT.

THE BOYS SIT AND GRIN AND WATCH THE VIDEO, AGAIN AND AGAIN...



BETS ARE PLACED. REQUESTS ARE MADE.



THE BOYS ARE GETTING EXCITED. THEY WANT TO GO DOWN TO THE BASEMENT.



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THE ORDER COMES DOWN. NO VISITS. STAY AWAY. IT'S LIDIA'S BABY.



THE BOYS NOD AND WAIT FOR THE NEXT VIDEO.

BELEN'S STILL CRYING.

MMM---

HER BREASTS ARE BRUISED
AND SORE, HER NIPS BADLY
CHEWED AND BITTEN, HER
THIGHS RED WITH PINCH MARKS.

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HER VAGINA HURTS
FROM THE CRUEL RAPE,
HOUR AFTER HOUR...

GRIK

THE INSIDE OF HER
THIGHS HAVE BEEN
WORN RAW FROM
HOURS IN THE BEAST'S
CRUEL RESTRAINTS.

AND HER BODY IS
COVERED IN RED WELTS,
THE MARK OF HIS WHIP...

IT WAS HORRENDOUS. SO HORRENDOUS THAT EVEN NOW, AFTER FEELING THE WHIP FOR HERSELF ALL OVER HER BODY, SHE COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT HAD HAPPENED...

GAAGGHH!!!

HER MIND IS TRYING TOO TO BLOT OUT THE TREMENDOUS HUMILIATION OF WRIGGLING AROUND THE ROOM WITH HER CALVES TIED BACK TO HER THIGHS.

CRACK

WHAT SHE REMEMBERED MOST CLEARLY WAS WHEN HE FORCED HER TO URINATE AND DEFECCATE IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA.

SHE IS STILL CRYING AND SHAKING. HER JAWS ARE STILL FORCED OPEN BY A HOLLOW CRIMSON BALL MADE OF IRON FORCED INTO HER MOUTH. A BALL THAT STIFLES HER CRIES, DRIES HER THROAT OUT AND GIVES HER A TERRIBLE HEADACHE.

BELEN BELIEVED AT ONE MOMENT THAT SHE HAD REALLY DIED AND THAT THE SMALL TOILET WITH ITS RATS AND COCKROACHES WAS HELL ITSELF.

LIDIA WAITED FOR NAVAJAS TO LEAVE FOR THE DOOR OF JIMIE'S. SHE WAS JEALOUS. HE'D BEEN FUCKING HER LOVELY GIRL NON-STOP FOR HOURS.

LIDIA DIDN'T LIKE IT, BUT HE WAS ALLOWED HIS BIT. THAT WAS THE DEAL.

SHE WANTED HER BIT TOO, THOUGH AND IT WAS HER TURN!

SHE LOOKED AT HER OWN NAKED BODY IN THE MIRROR. SHE LIKED IT. IN MANY WAYS IT WAS LIKE BELEN'S. ROUND, FEMININE FORMS...

PERHAPS SHE DID NOT QUITE HAVE BELEN'S EXTRAORDINARY BREASTS, BUT HERS WERE ALMOST AS GOOD.

SOMETIMES SHE MASTURBATED IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR, ALMOST TOUCHING IT, LEAVING HER LEFT AND ON THE MIRROR ABOVE HER HEAD AS IF IT WAS TIED THERE...

AS IF SHE WAS CLOSE TO ANOTHER WOMAN, BREAST TO BREAST, AS IF SHE COULD REACH DOWN AND SUCK HER BREASTS...

RECENTLY THAT OTHER
WOMAN HAD A NAME.



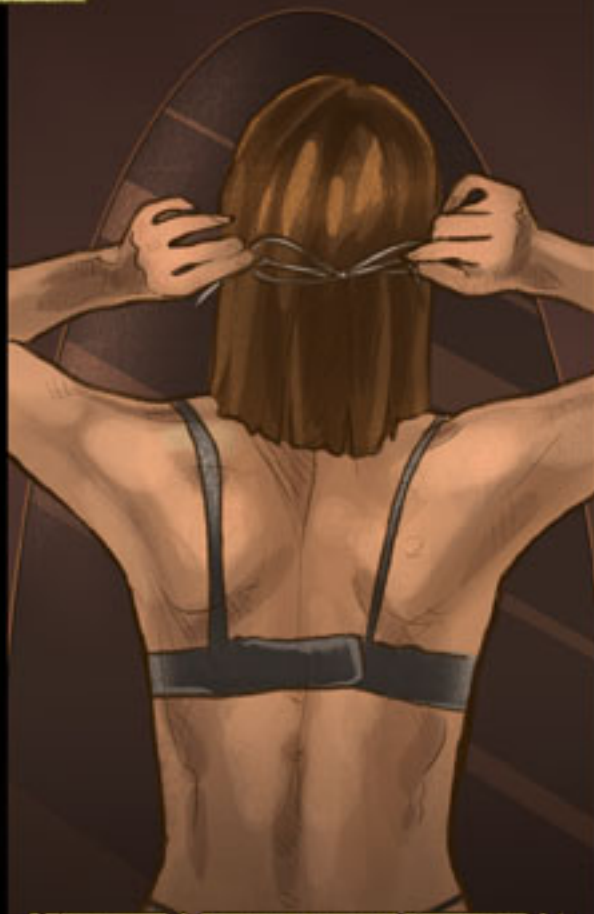
SHE WAS CALLED BELEN.

LIDIA DECIDED TO DRESS UP FOR THE
OCCASION WITH AN OUTFIT FROM THE
DAYS WHEN SHE WAS YOUNGER AND
DID PRIVATE SESSIONS IN GOOD
HOTELS THAT ONLY THE VERY RICH
WERE PRIVILEGED TO ATTEND...



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SHE WAS PLEASED
WITH THE RESULT



THIS TIME SHE WOULD STAND
IN FRONT OF THE REAL BELEN
AND TOUCH REAL BREASTS
...NOT A COLD MIRROR...
SHE COULD HARDLY WAIT.

SHE ENJOYED EVERY SLOW STEP SHE TOOK DOWN INTO THE BASEMENT OF THE MARINER'S REST. IT WAS GOING TO BE A MEMORABLE NIGHT. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, SHE WOULD BE IN COMPLETE CONTROL. SHE WOULD BE THE ONE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PRISON BARS.



SHE WAS DETERMINED TO ENJOY EVERY MOMENT, EVERY CARESS, EVERY MOVEMENT OF HE GIRL'S TONGUE...



THE PIG!
HE'S TAKEN THE
BLINDFOLD OFF
WITHOUT
PERMISSION!!

HE LEFT HER WITH
HER LEGS STILL TIED BACK.
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER!
IT HURTS TO EVEN
THINK ABOUT.

SHE'S
MY HOSTAGE,
NOT HIS!



HI, DARLING! I'VE COME
TO LOOK AFTER YOU!

STOP LOOKING AT
ME LIKE THAT. AND STOP
TREMBLING TOO, I'M NOT
GOING TO EAT YOU.

LISTEN, I WANT TO
MAKE THINGS CLEAR
FROM THE START, WOMAN TO
WOMAN. I HAVE NO INTENTION
OF FUCKING YOU AROUND OR
PUTTING THE WHIP ON YOU OR
ANYTHING LIKE THAT. UNLESS
YOU MAKE ME! IT'S
YOUR CHOICE.

IF YOU WANT TO BE
A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE,
YOU JUST HAVE TO OBEY ME.
YOU CARRY OUT ALL THE
ORDERS YOUR MUMMY
GIVES YOU. THAT'S ALL.
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT
IF YOU OBEY ORDERS.
IS THAT CLEAR?

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THAT'S WHAT MUMMY LIKES,
A GOOD OBEDIENT LITTLE GIRL.
MUMMY'S GOING TO LET
YOU OUT OF THERE

SHE LOOKED AT THE WELTS.
HUNDREDS OF RED LINES ALL
OVER THE GIRL'S TANNED SKIN.
HE'D GONE TOO FAR AGAIN
WITH HIS STUPID WHIP!

TOO CRUEL.
THIS ALL WAS
NOT NECESSARY,
ALL THIS CRUELTY

THE PAIN IS
SO BAD....

LET ME
HELP YOU

LIDIA BROUGHT OVER AN OLD ARMCHAIR AND SAT
ON IT TO LET THE GIRL RECOVER. HER EYES RAN
OVER THE GIRL'S LOVELY BODY, TAKING IN ALL THE
DETAILS OF ITS EXQUISITE, PERFECT NUDITY.

OH
THANK
GOD!

COME OVER HERE.
ON YOUR KNEES.
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

MY LIMBS...
THEY ACHE SO
BAD...

WHAT
DOES SHE WANT
WITH ME NOW?

DO YOU WANT ME
TO TAKE THAT NASTY THING
OUT OF YOUR MOUTH?

OH
PLEASE YES!

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DO YOU
PROMISE NOT
TO SHOUT?

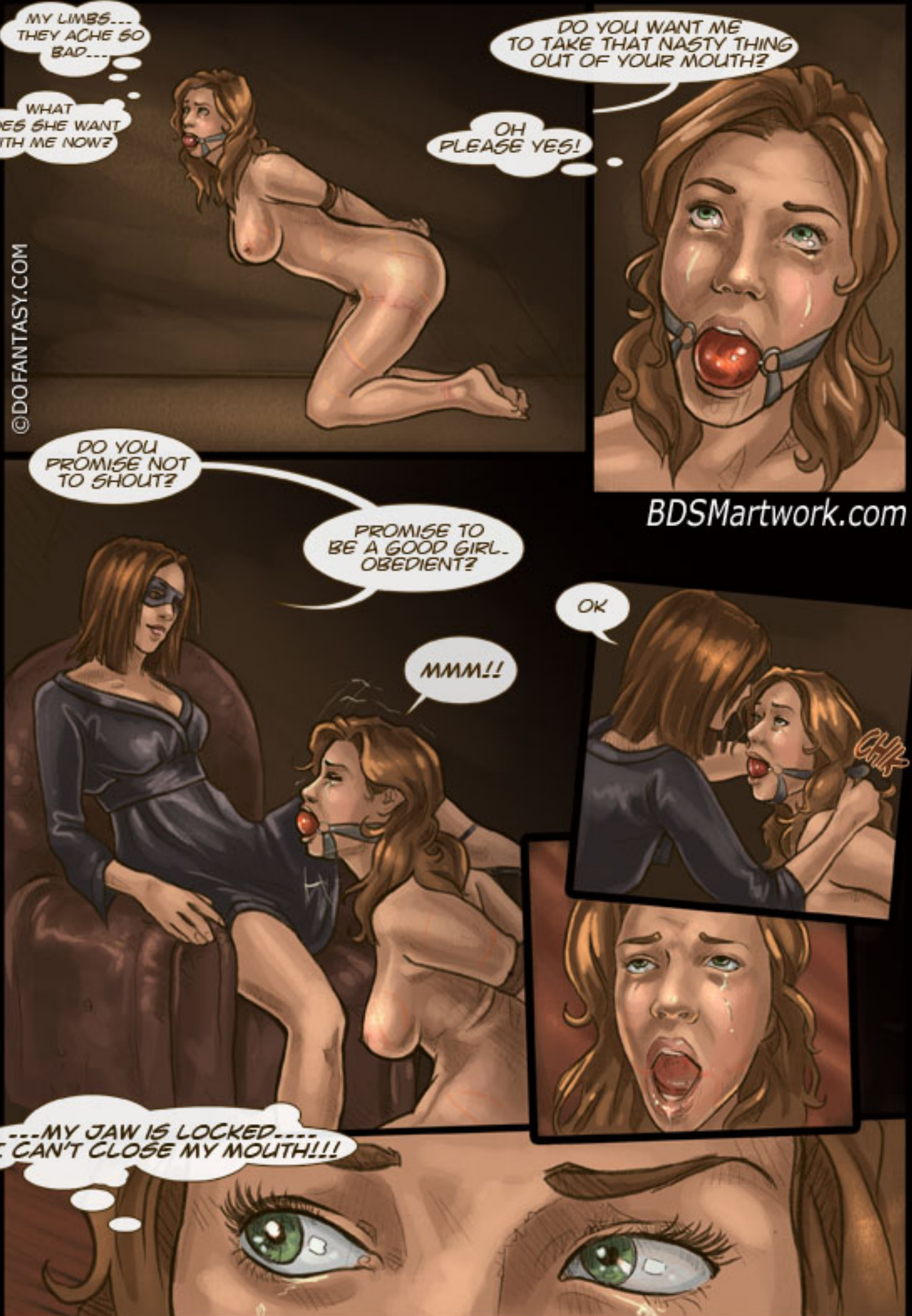
PROMISE TO
BE A GOOD GIRL...
OBEDIENT?

MMM!!

OK

---MY JAW IS LOCKED...
I CAN'T CLOSE MY MOUTH!!!

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LIDIA HAD SUFFERED THIS TORTURE MANY TIMES IN PRISON. SHE KNEW WHAT TO DO.

BETTER?

YOU HAVE BEAUTIFUL LIPS... DID HE KISS YOU A LOT? I THOUGHT SO...

HE ... HE ... RA ... HE RAPED ME ... HE ... HE RAPED ME!

HAVE YOU EVER KISSED A WOMAN?

THERE, THERE, CALM DOWN DARLING

MEN ARE LIKE THAT ... THERE, THERE, CALM DOWN, IT'S ALRIGHT NOW. IT'S ALL OVER NOW. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. WHEN I WAS JUST YOUR AGE, YOUR FATHER DID THE SAME TO ME. THERE, THERE...

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LITTLE BY LITTLE, BELEN BEGAN TO CALM DOWN. THE WARM ARMS OF THE OTHER WOMAN COMFORTING HER.

THAT'S BETTER ---
THAT'S BETTER. BETTER NOW?

I CAN'T ---
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE...

ANY MORE
WHAT, DEAR?

MY ---
MY ARMS!
I CAN'T STAND IT
ANY MORE!

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OH, YOUR ARMS!
DON'T BE SILLY. THAT'S NOTHING.
YOUR FATHER KEPT ME LIKE THAT
FOR A WHOLE YEAR.
AND TIED WITH WIRE,
NOT ROPE!

DON'T WORRY,
YOUR MUMMY DOESN'T HOLD
ALL THAT AGAINST YOU. SHE'LL
LET YOU GO IF YOU'RE A GOOD
LITTLE GIRL AND OBEY HER...



IT'S VERY
HOT IN HERE

COME OVER HERE,
DEAR, AND LET MUMMY
TIE YOUR HAIR BACK
FOR YOU.

THERE...

NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO KISS ME ON
THE NIPPLES...

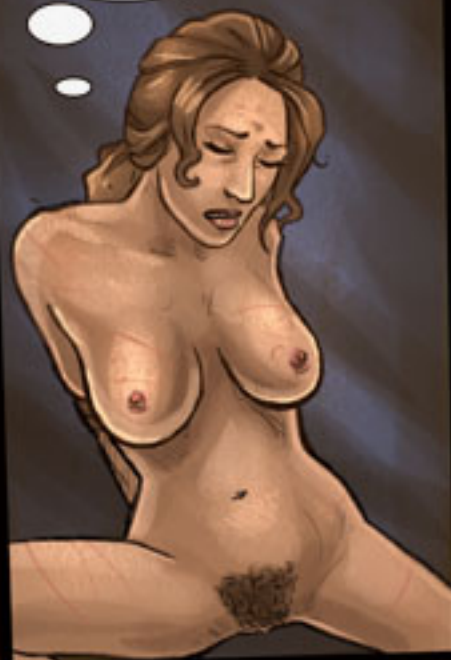
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AHH...

NOW TAKE
MY PANTIES OFF.

YOU HEARD.
TAKE MY PANTIES OFF.
WITH YOUR MOUTH. OR MAYBE
YOU DON'T WANT ME TO
UNTIE YOUR
ELBOWS?

THIS IS
SO DEGRADING---



UGH!!
SHE SMELLS LIKE
DAY-OLD SEX



UGGGH....



OPEN YOUR EYES DEAR.
IT'S ONLY A CUNT! IT'S HAD
A FEW MORE BASHINGS THAN YOURS,
I KNOW, BUT A CUNT IS A CUNT!



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DON'T YOU LIKE
THE SMELL OF MUMMY'S
CUNT?



THE WOMAN'S CROTCH AND THE INSIDE
OF HER THIGHS WAS DAMP WITH WARM,
STRONG-SMELLING OILS, LIDIA'S
NATURAL LUBRICATION.

THE SMELL WAS BAD.

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SHE FELT HER HEAD GOING
AND SHE BOWED FORWARDS
SUDDENLY AS IF TRYING
TO BE SICK.

DON'T YOU LIKE
THE SMELL OF MUMMY'S
CUNT?

IT DOESN'T MATTER.
YOU'LL GET USED TO IT. YOU'LL
GET USED TO THE SMELL
AND THE TASTE---

PL --- PLEASE
--- MY ARMS ---
I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE
--- HONESTLY ---
PLEEEASE!!!

NOT YET, DARLING,
NOT YET. MUMMY NEEDS
A LITTLE LOVING CARE
AND ATTENTION



OPEN YOUR MOUTH,
LIKE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL!

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YOU CAN START NOW.
MIND YOU DON'T PAINT MY
TOES TOO!

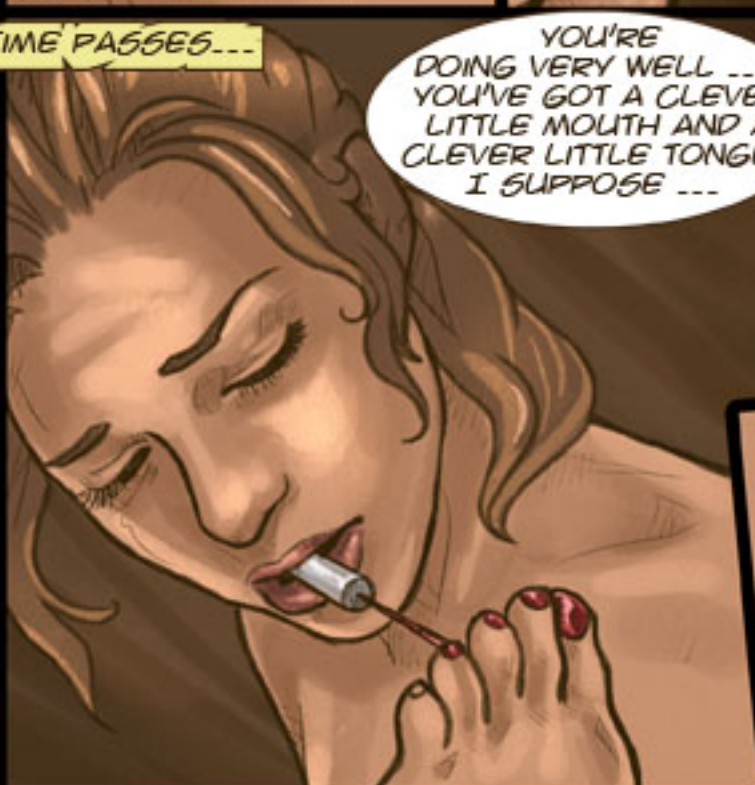


IS SHE
SERIOUS?



THIS IS
RIDICULOUS.

TIME PASSES...

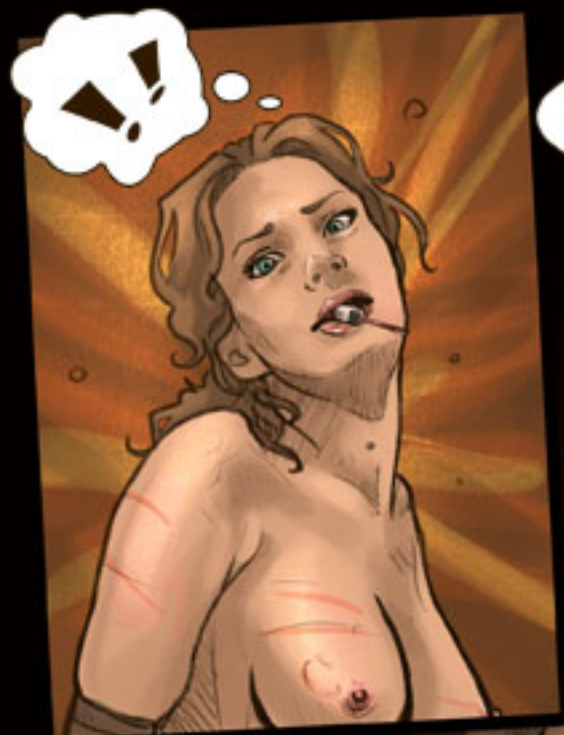


YOU'RE
DOING VERY WELL ---
YOU'VE GOT A CLEVER
LITTLE MOUTH AND A
CLEVER LITTLE TONGUE
I SUPPOSE ---

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WHEN YOU FINISH YOU CAN
TAKE MY TAMPON OUT WITH
YOUR TEETH. MUMMY'S GOT HER
PERIOD, YOU SEE---





YOU DON'T WANT ME TO UNTIE YOUR ELBOWS?



BELEN CARRIED ON PAINTING...

TWENTY NAILS, MORE THAN FORTY DEGRADING BOWS OF THE HEAD TO DIP THE BRUSH IN THE POT ON THE FLOOR...

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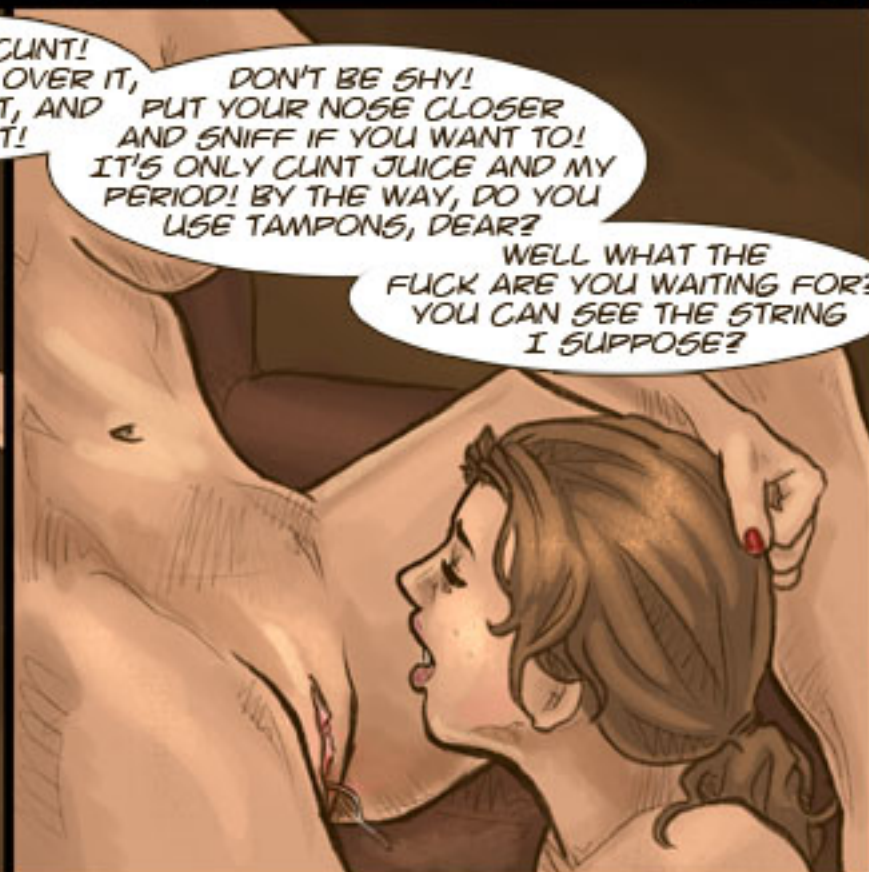


NOW LOOK AT ME!

LOOK AT MY CUNT! PUT YOUR HEAD OVER IT, JUST ABOVE IT, AND LOOK AT IT!

DON'T BE SHY! PUT YOUR NOSE CLOSER AND SNIFF IF YOU WANT TO! IT'S ONLY CUNT JUICE AND MY PERIOD! BY THE WAY, DO YOU USE TAMPONS, DEAR?

WELL WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU WAITING FOR? YOU CAN SEE THE STRING I SUPPOSE?



OK, CAN YOU SEE IT NOW?

WE'LL GET ON WITH THE JOB THEN.

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LIGHTH...

BELEN COULD NOT CATCH THE THREAD ON HER TONGUE HOWEVER MANY TIMES SHE TRIED.

IN THE END SHE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO PUT HER MOUTH DOWN ON THE SMELLY VAGINA AND PICK THE REPUGNANT TAMPON UP BETWEEN HER FRONT TEETH.

YOUR FATHER USED
TO MAKE ME EAT HIS
TOILET PAPER.

...AFTER HE'D USED IT.

NOW YOU'RE GOING
TO PICK THAT JAMRAG UP
AND EAT IT! AND WHEN YOU FINISH,
YOU'RE GOING TO CLEAN THE FLOOR
WITH YOUR LOVELY LITTLE
TONGUE. UNDERSTAND?

REMEMBER YOUR
ELBOWS DARLING! YOU DON'T WANT
TO SPEND ANOTHER WEEK LIKE THAT,
DO YOU? YOU DON'T WANT ANOTHER
NIGHT UNDER MY FIANCE,
DO YOU?

ON YOUR KNEES!
LICK THE FLOOR CLEAN!





GOOD BITCH...
NOW YOU'RE GONNA
USE YOUR TONGUE TO
CLEAN SOMETHING
TASTIER... AND
WARMER....



NOW LICK MUMMY
CLEAN AS WELL..



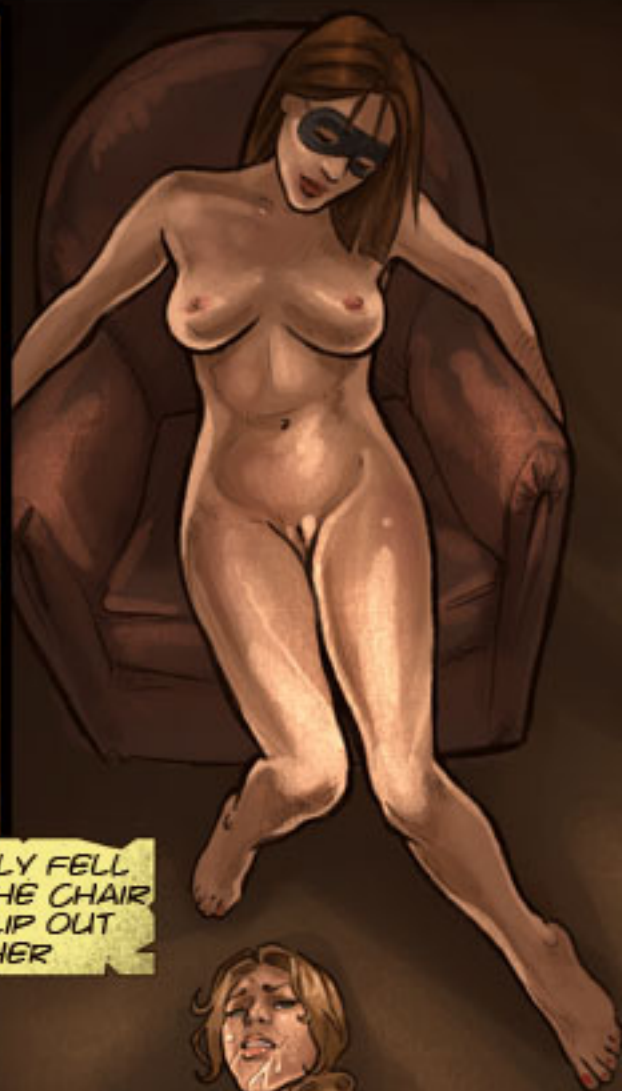
BELEN SMELT THE SMELL OF OLD
SEX, OF SPERM AND MENSTRUATION
AS LIDIA MASTURBATED ON HER
FACE, PRESSING HER VAGINA ONTO
HER MOUTH AND RUBBING IT ALL
OVER HER FACE.



LIDIA HAD SEVEN
ORGASMS, THE
LAST ONE ON THE
GIRL'S NOSE



...UNTIL SHE FINALLY FELL
BACKWARDS ONTO THE CHAIR
AND LET BELEN SLIP OUT
FROM UNDER HER



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WHEN LIDIA RECOVERED SHE LINTIED
THE GIRL AND GAVE HER A HAMBURGER
FROM A BAR THAT BELEN USED TO GO TO,
AND SHE LET HER EAT AND DRINK BEFORE
SHE SHUT HER UP AGAIN IN THE TOILET.

AND THERE BELEN REMAINED, FEELING
SLIGHTLY COMFORTED AFTER EATING
AND DRINKING, TRYING NOT TO THINK
ABOUT HER NEXT VISITATION.



BUT THE NIGHT PASSED QUICKLY...

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VRRR
VRRR
VEEAARRRR



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VRRR
VEEEREEAARR

OH MY
GOD... NO!

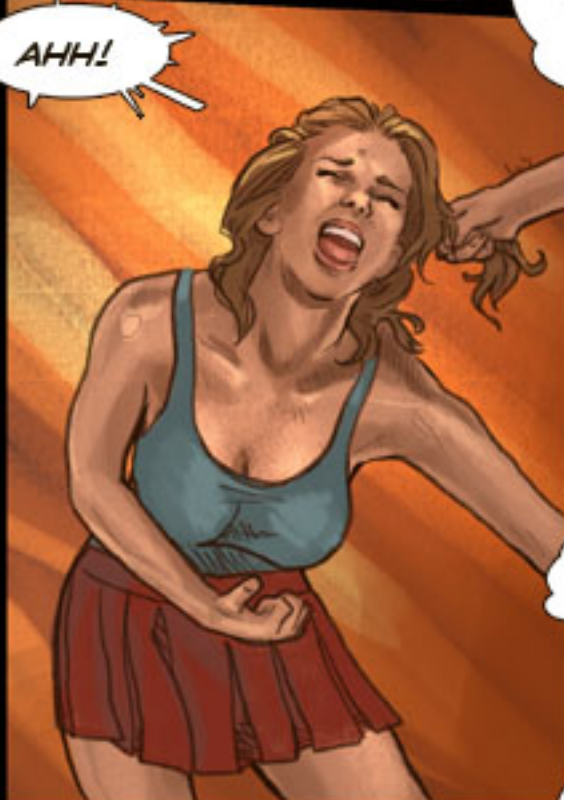


CRACK



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AHH!



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THIS
IS IT!

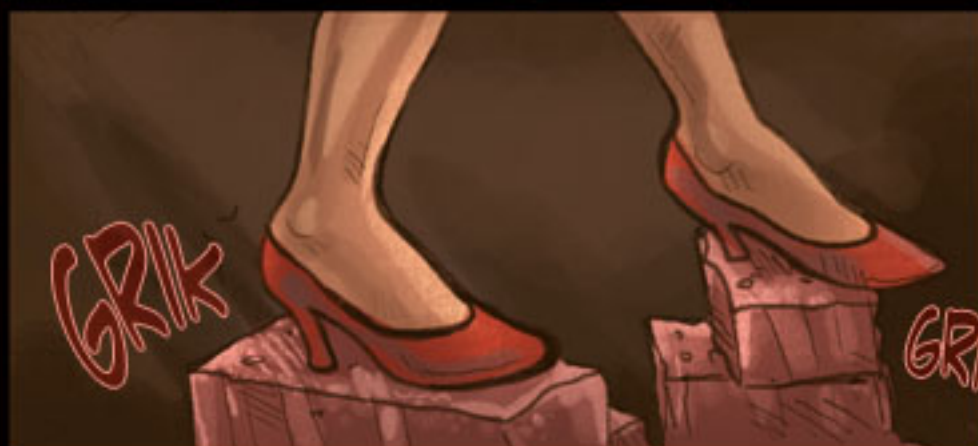
THE
END!!!





GET UP THERE,
YOU SLUT! UP OR I'LL
FUCKING KILL YOU!

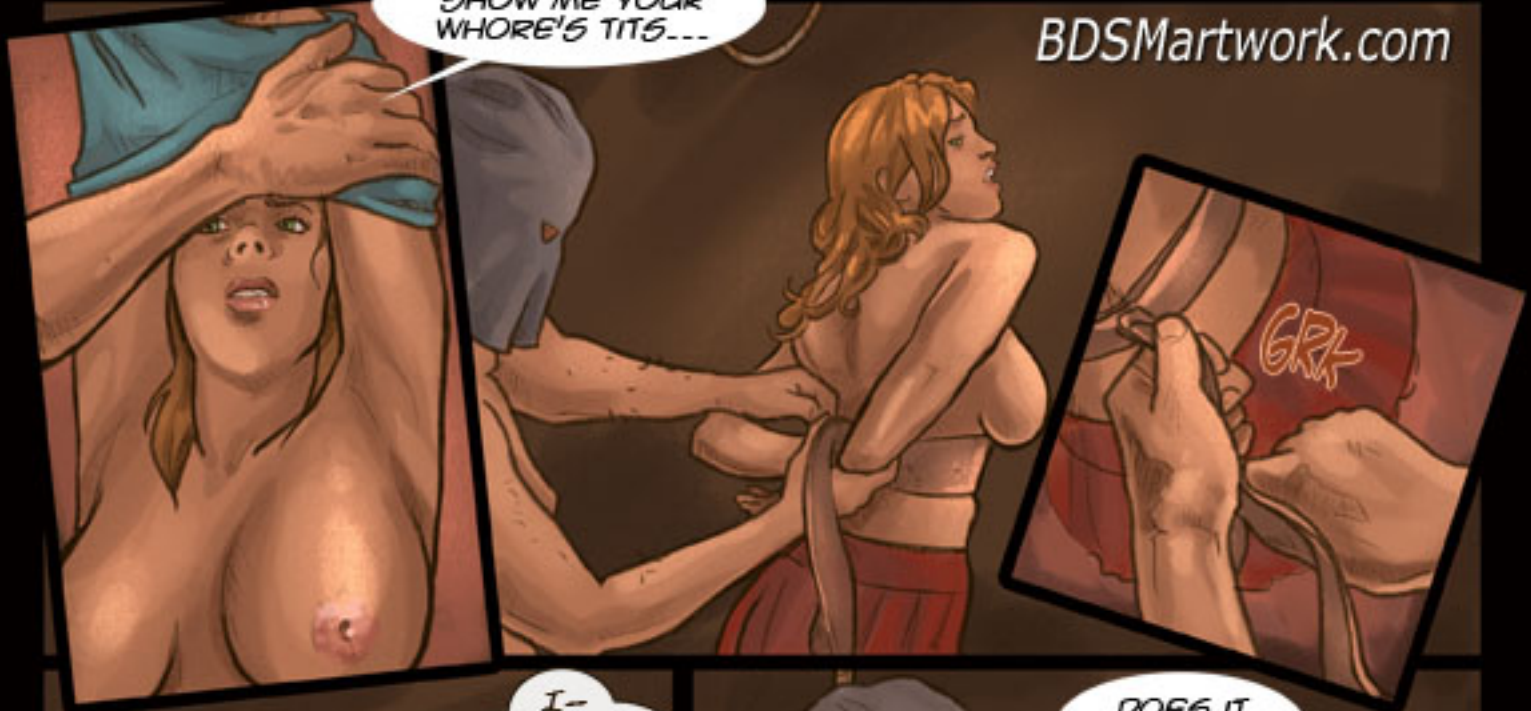
PLEASE....
NO....



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C'MON, SLUT...
SHOW ME YOUR
WHORE'S TITS...

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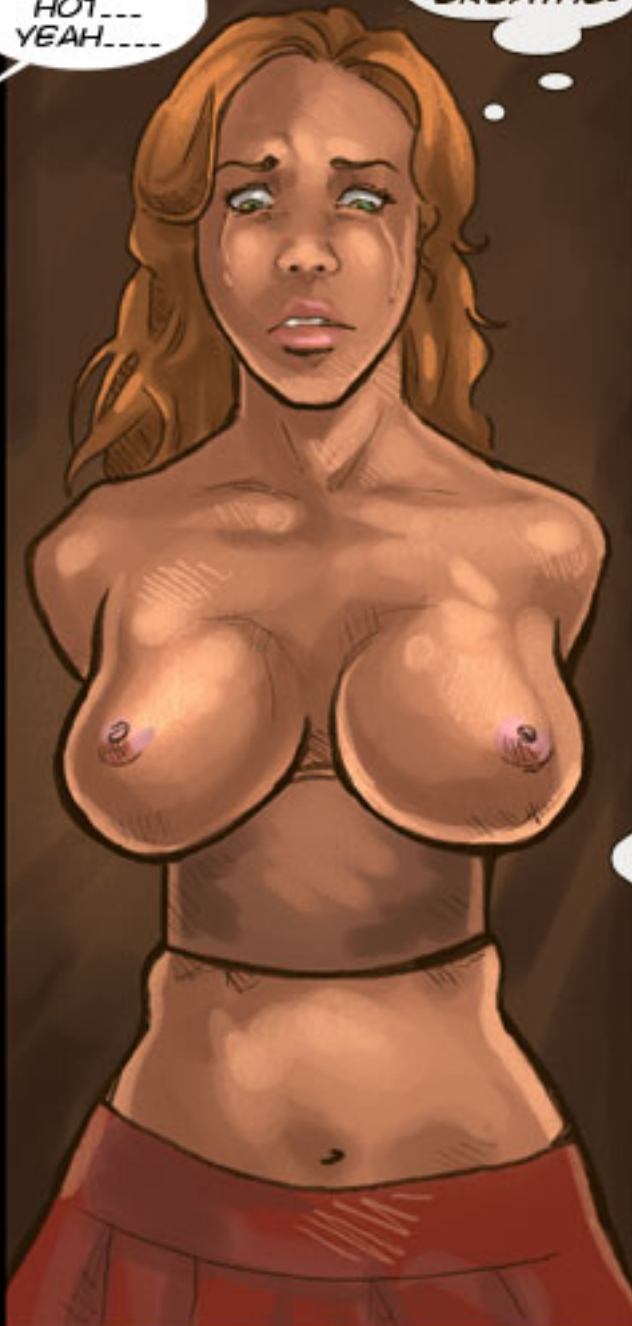


YOU LOOK
HOT...
YEAH....

I-
I CAN'T
BREATHE!

DOES IT
HURT?

AGHHH...
PLEEEASE



SAY CHEESE,
SWEETHEART!



DADDY'S
WHATCHIG
YOU....



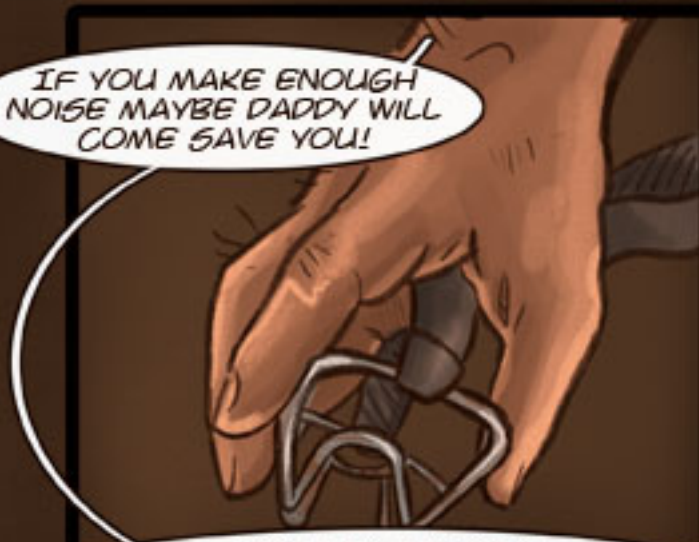
DADDY! DADDY!
PLEASE!! GET ME
OUT OF HERE!

PLEEEASE!
I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!
THEY'LL KILL ME!

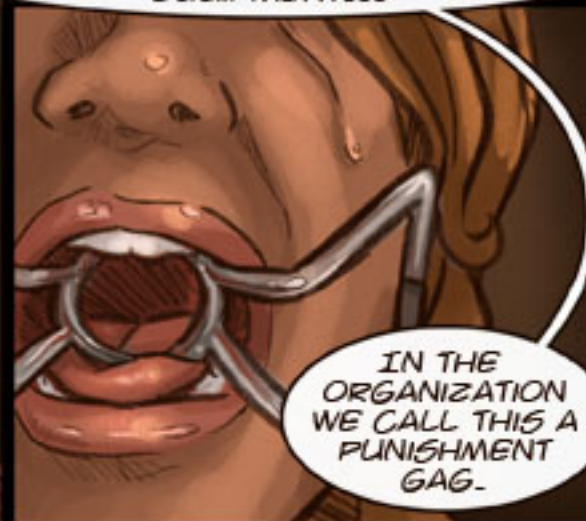


YOU JUST
KEEP SINGING,
WHORE.

IF YOU MAKE ENOUGH
NOISE MAYBE DADDY WILL
COME SAVE YOU!



YOU CAN SCREAM
ALL YOU WANT THROUGH THIS PIECE OF
EQUIPMENT....



IN THE
ORGANIZATION
WE CALL THIS A
PUNISHMENT
GAG.



D'YOU KNOW
WHAT THESE ARE,
YOU FILTHY SLUT?
ANSWER ME!
DO YOU?

THEY'RE IRON CLAMPS.
THEY'RE USED TO CUT THROUGH STEEL
CABLES. YOU PUT THEM ON, YOU TURN
THE SCREWS AND THEY BITE INTO THINGS.
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?

NOW TELL
YOUR DADDY WHAT'S
ON THE END OF
THE SCREW!!

MMMM ---
A --- POINT!
IT'S POINTED!

GOOD! NOW WHAT DO
YOU THINK I'M GOING TO DO WITH
TWO OF THESE CABLE CUTTERS IF
I HAVEN'T GOT A CABLE TO CUT?
WHY DO YOU THINK THERE ARE
TWO OF THEM?

NOOOOOOO!!!
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

YOU'VE GOT IT!
ONE OF THESE FOR EACH
OF YOUR GREAT BIG TITS!
YOU'RE NOT JUST A PRETTY CUNT,
YOU'RE A SMART GIRL!
YOU'VE GOT TALENT,
YES SIREE!

NOW I JUST
WANT TO CHECK THAT
YOUR DICKHEAD OF A FATHER
IS AS CLEVER AS YOU!



LISTEN SHITBRAIN!
I'M GOING TO DRILL THROUGH
YOUR DAUGHTER'S NIPPLES. YOU
WANNA KNOW WHY? BECAUSE I GET
A HARD-ON DOING IT,
THAT'S WHY.

SECOND,
BECAUSE SHE'S
YOUR DAUGHTER AND
YOU'RE THE NUMBSKULL
WHO WON'T RELEASE
CRISTAL HERNANDEZ.

AND THIRD,
BECAUSE A SLUT
WITH RINGS ON HER NIPS
IS A DOCILE, OBEDIENT LITTLE SLUT.
SHE'LL SUCK MY DICK FOR ME AND
SHE'LL FUCK ME AND SHE'LL EAT THE
SHIT FROM MY ASS IF I WANT HER TO
AND SHE WON'T COMPLAIN
ABOUT IT...



NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND,
YOU BIG SHIT?

YEEEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!
AAAAAAGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!

A comic book illustration of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a bikini, with a gag in her mouth and sensors on her breasts. A speech bubble from the left says "...TING THEN! ... OFF".



MARGOT, THE YOUNG FRENCH MOTHER NOW THE GOVERNOR'S SEX-TOY, WAS CONFUSED BECAUSE SHE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THE CHANGE THAT HAD COME INTO THE EXPRESSION AND VOICE OF THE UNFORTUNATE GIRL WITH GREEN EYES...



FIRST CAME THE PANIC, THE TERROR, THE DESPERATE CRIES AS HER NIPPLES WERE CRUSHED AND CUT. MARGOT UNDERSTOOD THIS, AS A WOMAN AND AS A MOTHER.



THEN CAME SILENCE AND TEARS... THE BEAUTIFUL ADOLESCENT FACE CHANGED SUBTLY,



FROM TERROR TO UNHAPPINESS AND A FLEETING SUGGESTION OF RESIGNATION...



THEN CAME THE FIRST GASP, AS AIR WAS SUCKED IN AROUND THE GAG. GREEN EYES FLASHED FOR AN INSTANT AND THEN CAME ANOTHER PAUSE, FOLLOWED BY STIFLED GRUNTS AS THE GIRL'S BREATHING QUICKENED

UHHMMM...

JUST GET A LOOK AT THAT, WILL YOU!

THE SLUT'S GOING DRIPPY! SHE'S GETTING HORNY!

THE TENSION IN BELEN'S MUSCLES WAS CLEAR. YOU COULD SEE IT BUILDING UP IN HER FACE, IN THE WAY HER LONG, SHAPELY LEGS DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO OPEN OR CLOSE AT THE TOP...

IN THE END, SHE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE. THE PILES OF BRICKS DIDN'T GIVE HER MUCH ROOM TO MANOEUVRE...



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WELL YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS IS, YOU BIG
WET CLUNT?

IT'S BIG-MAC!
THE WHORE TRAINER!

AND YOU
KNOW WHICH WHORE
IT'S GONNA TRAIN TODAY?
DO YOU KNOW?

WHO'S THE LUCKY
SLUT? WHOSE BIG JUICY
VAGINA'S IN FOR A
TREAT TODAY?

MMM...
MIIIIINE!

CLEVER GIRL!
YOU'RE GONNA LEARN
A LOT FROM BIG-MAC! LESSON ONE:
SQUEEZE YOUR CLUNT AND DON'T LET
THE CUSTOMER'S PRICK SLIP OUT!
HERE GOES!



THE GIRL'S VAGINA WAS BADLY
TORN AFTER THE SAVAGE RAPE
JUST A FEW DAYS AGO, AND
THE PAIN SENT HER INTO
SHAKES AND CONVULSIONS...

PRESS HARD,
YOU SLUT! TAKE IT IN!
HOLD IT IN! GRIT YOUR
TEETH!

MARGOT LICKED ON AND KEPT
HER EYES ON THE SCREEN.
THE HOODED MAN WAS LOOKING
AT THE SPECTACLE IN A STATE
OF PSYCHOTIC ECSTASY.

HE SEEMED TO BE FASCINATED
BY THE WAY THE TENSE, TAUT
LEGS FOUGHT AGAINST THE
GIRL'S NATURAL IMPULSE TO
BRING THE KNEES UP TO
RESIST THE PAIN...

BUT THE HEAVY VIBRATOR SLOWLY
SLIPPED DOWN, HUMMING AND
THUMPING AWAY, SLIDING DOWN THE
TIGHT, INEXPERIENCE PASSAGE...

DID YOU HEAR ME?
DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID,
YOU DUMB CLINT?



KAKLUNK

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THE GIRL WAS NO LONGER IN TOUCH.
SHE HAD DRIFTED OFF INTO A PRIVATE
WORLD OF PAIN AND INDIGNITY. HER
EYES WERE FIRMLY CLOSED. SHE
WAS BITING DESPERATELY ON THE
PUNISHMENT GAG...

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CRACK

THIS TIME,
PAY ATTENTION!



CRACK



SHRILIP

HRK!!



NOW LET'S
TRY AGAIN.

AUGH/HH!!



HE SANK THE VIBRATOR
DEEP INSIDE HER AGAIN,
RIGHT UP TO THE HILT,
AS BRUTALLY AS BEFORE
BUT THIS TIME HE HELD
IT IN.

CAN YOU FEEL THAT?
IS IT GETTING THROUGH TO YOU?
ANSWER!

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WELL THIS TIME
SQUEEZE HARD.
I'M GOING TO
LET GO!

THE GIRL TRIED TO HOLD IT IN. SHE ALMOST MANAGED TO, BUT SHE GOT A GOOD GRIP TOO LATE, WHEN TWO-THIRDS OF BIG-MAC HAD ALREADY SLIPPED OUT.

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AGAIN HE SANK
THE VIBRATOR
DEEP INSIDE HER



THIS TIME THE GIRL IGNORED THE STINGING WELTS ON HER CALVES, THE TERRIBLE PAIN IN HER NIPPLES AND THE AGONY OF HER FORCED POSTURE, AND SHE CONCENTRATED ON HOLDING THE VIBRATING MONSTER INSIDE HER VAGINA.

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UGGHHHHH---

SEE THAT, SHITDICK? WE'LL MAKE A GOOD HOOKER OF YET. WHAT D'YOU SAY?

HA
HA HA!!!

ALWAYS KNEW
SHE HAD IT IN HER!!

