

The Schoolteacher

BRUCE
MORGAN



ADULT COMICS

In the same collection:

Little Lecher
Ardem

The Sex Slave
Bruce Morgan

Impression réalisée sur CAMERON par



BRODARD & TAUPIN

GROUPE CPI

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PART ONE

A young schoolmistress,
I become the slave of the
town's prominent men

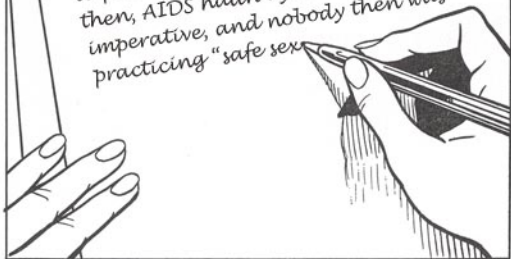


Valérie
Clermont-Ferrand

MEDIA 1000
CONFESSIONS ÉROTIQUES
PARIS


"I was a movie star's sex slave"

My name is Valerie. It's taken me a dozen years to find the courage to put my story down on paper. Back then, AIDS hadn't yet made condoms imperative, and nobody then was practicing "safe sex."




...I WAS TWENTY-THREE
YEARS OLD AND I'D BEEN
APPOINTED BY THE
NATIONAL EDUCATION
BOARD AS MISTRESS OF
THE LITTLE COMMUNITY
SCHOOL OF THE TOWN OF
ST L. IN THE PYRENEES.





THE TOWN'S MAYOR,
MR. ROLAND C., TOOK ME
TO THE RESIDENCE THE
COMMUNITY ALLOTTED
TO THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.
IT WAS A LITTLE HOUSE
A MILE OUTSIDE ST L.,
IN AN ISOLATED,
NATURAL SETTING.



I'M SORRY WE CAN'T
PUT YOU UP IN TOWN...

...BUT IF
YOU'RE AFRAID
TO BE ALONE AT
NIGHT, ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO
IS CALL ME!

?

THANK YOU, MR. MAYOR! I... I THINK
I'LL GET ALONG FINE BY MYSELF!...
NOW, IF YOU WOULD LEAVE ME TO GET
SETTLED...



dict

VERY SENSIBLE AND
A BIT NEUROTIC ABOUT
MY PLAIN-JANE LOOKS,
I DEVOTED MYSELF
ENTIRELY TO MY WORK.
I WAS QUICKLY
ACCEPTED BY THE TOWN...



THE CHILDREN'S PARENTS
LIKED ME A LOT; THE LOCAL
PRIEST SCOLDED ME GENTLY
ABOUT NOT COMING
TO MASS...



AS TO THE BUTCHER,
HE SEEMED
ESPECIALLY INTERESTED
IN MY MODEST
PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES.
HIS HEAVY STARES
MADE ME UNEASY...



...AS DID THE ADVANCES OF THE MAYOR, WHICH I HAD TO GO TO
A LOT OF TROUBLE TO REJECT WITHOUT OFFENDING HIM...



FRANK, THE YOUNG
POSTMAN, WAS MY
OTHER SUITOR. BUT
HE WAS VERY NICE
TO ME...



DO YOU LIKE
BICYCLING?

...ONE SATURDAY, HE BROUGHT ME A BICYCLE AND
TALKED ME INTO TAKING A RIDE ON THE LOCAL ROADS...

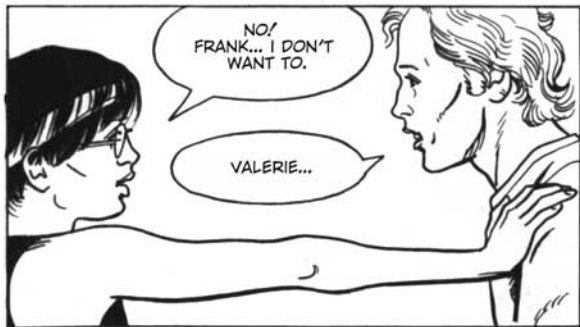


FRANK!
WAIT UP!
I'VE HAD IT!









COME ON, DON'T SULK!
INSTEAD, TELL ME WHO OWNS
THAT BIG HOUSE, OVER
THERE.


WHAT?
YOU DON'T KNOW?...

THAT'S
ALAN GERARD'S PLACE.



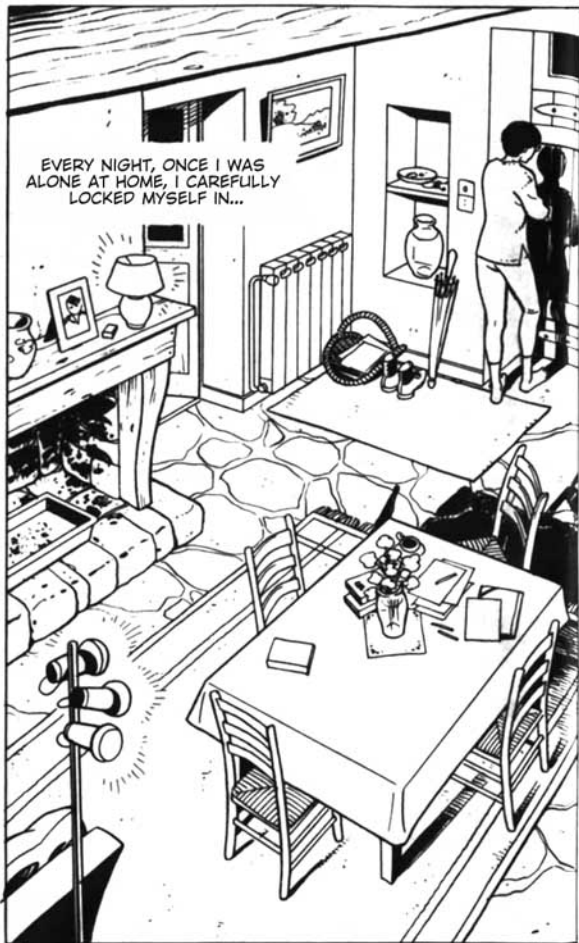


ALAN
GERARD, THE
ACTOR?!



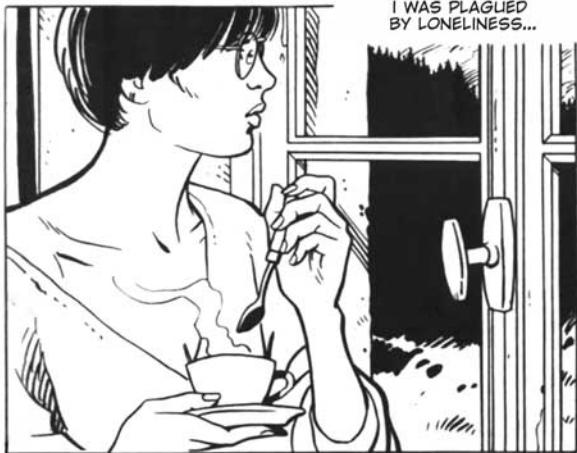
YEAH.
ALAN GERARD,
THE MOVIE STAR.
HE'S FROM AROUND
HERE, AND HE HAS
SOME FRIENDS IN
TOWN. HE MUST BE
ON A FILM SHOOT,
BECAUSE WE
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM
FOR SEVERAL
WEEKS.

EVERY NIGHT, ONCE I WAS
ALONE AT HOME, I CAREFULLY
LOCKED MYSELF IN...





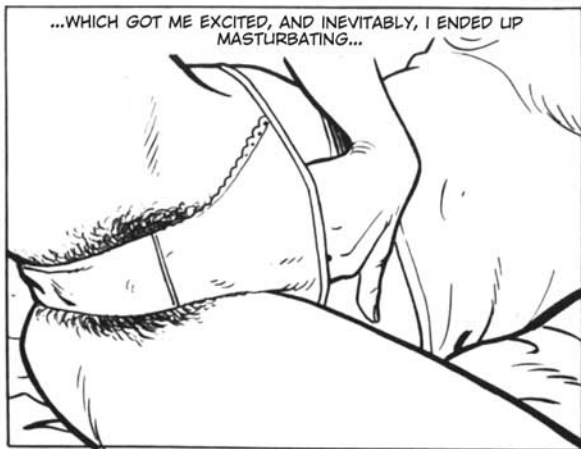
AFTER I FINISHED
PREPARING MY LESSONS
AND CORRECTING MY
STUDENTS' WORK,
I WAS PLAGUED
BY LONELINESS...



I READ... IN MY PRIVATE JOURNAL, I WROTE MY THOUGHTS
AND ABOVE ALL, MY EROTIC FANTASIES...



...WHICH GOT ME EXCITED, AND INEVITABLY, I ENDED UP
MASTURBATING...







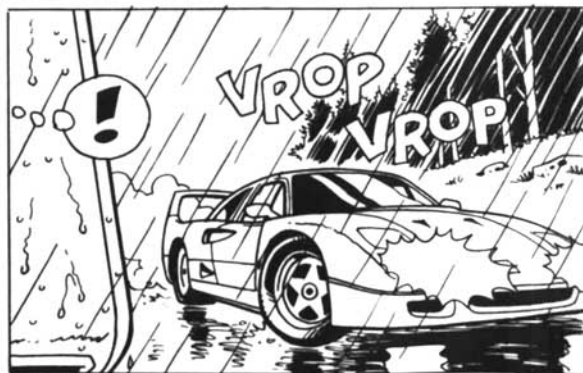
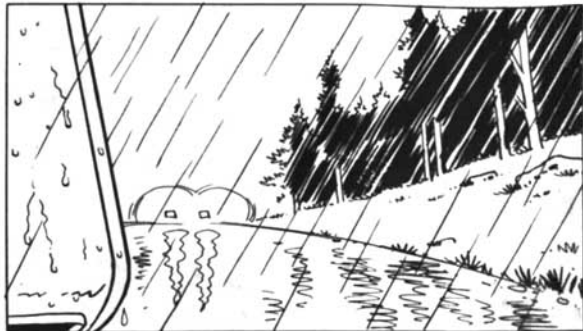




WHEN WINTER CAME, MY MELANCHOLY WORSENERD.

ONE EVENING, WITH NIGHT FALLING, WHILE I WAS
RETURNING FROM SCHOOL IN A DRIVING RAIN,
MY OLD CAR STALLED OUT.





BECAUSE OF THE RAIN RUNNING DOWN MY GLASSES, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM IMMEDIATELY.

DO YOU
NEED HELP,
MISS?

?!

HEY... YOU...
YOU'RE ALAN GERARD!





THAT'S RIGHT, I'M
ALAN GERARD... I'M JUST
GETTING BACK FROM SHOOTING
MY NEW MOVIE... BUT, WHO
ARE YOU? I'VE NEVER
SEEN YOU AROUND
HERE.

I'M VALERIE, THE
NEW SCHOOLMISTRESS.







A REAL LADIES' MAN,
HE NEEDED ONLY A
GLANCE TO SEE
THAT I LIVED ALONE
IN MY HOUSE.



THANKS.

DON'T YOU WANT
TO SIT OVER HERE?...
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE
AFRAID OF ME.

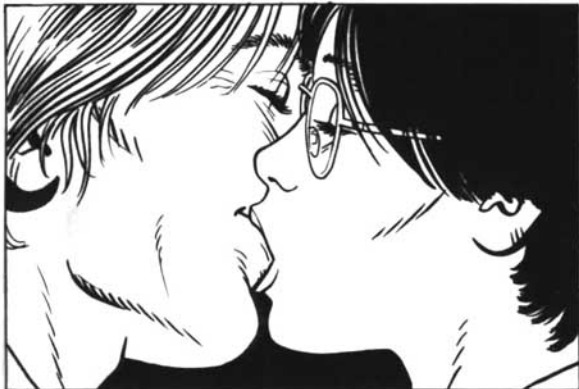
IF YOU WANT MY OPINION, YOU SHOULDN'T LIVE ALONE
HERE: YOU SHOULD HAVE A MAN!...

DON'T YOU EVER
LOOK A GUY
IN THE FACE?



PLEASE, STOP
LOOKING AT ME
LIKE THAT!






HE UNDRESSED ME QUICKLY... WITHOUT RESISTING,
LIKE IN A DREAM, I LET HIM CARRY ME INTO MY
BEDROOM, SET ME DOWN ON THE BED...







IT WAS MY FIRST
CUNNILINGUS, AND
I WAS INTRODUCED
TO THE WONDERFUL
SENSATIONS...

MMMH...
OOOH...



YES...
OOOH...
AAAAH...

FOR MANY LONG
MINUTES, ALAN
TIRELESSLY
BROUGHT ME
TO A FIRST
ORGASM...

...WHICH I SUDDENLY EXPRESSED BY AN
IRREPRESSIBLE CRY OF PLEASURE...

YESSSSS!

MMMMMH...

WITHOUT GIVING ME TIME
TO CATCH MY BREATH, ALAN
LIFTED ME AND SET ME DOWN
STRADDLING HIM.

MOVE!
GIVE
YOURSELF
PLEASURE!...

I WAS IMPALED ON HIS FANTASTIC, MARVELLOUS MEMBER, WHICH FILLED ME COMPLETELY. I WRIGGLED, I TWISTED ON HIM, I ARCHED... HE CARESSED MY SWOLLEN BREASTS, THEIR POINTS ERECT...



MMMMMH...
OOOH...
AAAAAH...

THAT'S
GOOD... KEEP
GOING... YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL...

...I SPED UP THE IN-AND-OUT MOVEMENTS OF MY PELVIS ON THE PRICK THAT WAS PIERCING ME. SURGES OF HEAT MADE MY HEAD SPIN... THE ORGASM AROSE, ENORMOUS...

SKEWERED ON
ALAN'S COCK, MY
PUSSY FLOODED
WITH MOISTURE,
I SCREAMED OUT
MY PLEASURE
YET AGAIN.

**OOOH
YESS!**



OOH ALAN... I CAME AGAIN...
BUT... WHAT ABOUT YOU?...
YOU HAVEN'T YET...


THE NIGHT
ISN'T OVER YET...












...AND NOW,
SWALLOW IT AS
DEEP AS YOU CAN.
WRAP YOUR TONGUE
AROUND IT...

WATCH OUT FOR
YOUR TEETH! USE
PLENTY OF SALIVA...
IN AND OUT STEADILY...
GOOD GOD, YOUR
TEETH!...



I FOLLOWED
ALAN'S
INSTRUCTIONS WITH
A SCHOOL-
GIRL'S CARE,
AND SOON HIS
SEX THROBBED
AGAINST MY
TONGUE. ALAN
GAVE A RAUCOUS
CRY, AND I FELT
AN INCREDIBLE
AMOUNT OF
SPERM FILL
MY MOUTH IN
SPURTS...

AAAAARH!

! MMMM!

IT WAS THICK, WARM, AND TASTED NASTY... ON THE VERGE OF NAUSEA, I LET IT RUN OUT OF MY MOUTH. HE CRITICIZED ME... NEVERTHELESS, I WAS HAPPY I'D MADE HIM COME; I HAD ERASED THE BAD IMPRESSION I'D MADE.



THAT WASN'T BAD, VALERIE... BUT NEXT TIME, YOU'LL SWALLOW IT ALL... YOU'LL LOVE IT: I'M SURE YOU'RE A GOURMANDE!



THEN, WITHOUT EVEN TAKING TIME TO RECOVER, ALAN, WHO HAD NEVER LOST HIS VIGOR, STRETCHED ME OUT ON MY BACK AND GENTLY PENETRATED ME...



HE HAD ENOUGH SEXUAL ENERGY LEFT
TO MAKE ME CRY OUT AGAIN IN PLEASURE.



ALAN, OH ALAN... I KNOW
THIS KIND OF PHRASE IS STUPID,
BUT I HAVE TO TELL YOU:
I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING
LIKE THAT...

I SWEAR,
NEVER SO INTENSE...



IT WAS... IT
WAS MARVELLOUS!

EXHAUSTED
AND HAPPY, I
QUICKLY FELL
ASLEEP.





THE NEXT
MORNING, MY
AWAKENING
WAS BRUTAL:
A PAIN IN MY
WRISTS...



ALAN! WHAT ON EARTH
ARE YOU DOING?

WHY DID YOU TIE ME UP?...
ANSWER ME!... ALAN! WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO?...

BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER...
HE SPAT IN HIS HAND AND
COATED HIS COCK WITH
SALIVA...

...IT WASN'T UNTIL HE LAY DOWN
THAT I UNDERSTOOD...

ON TOP OF ME

NO!
NOT THERE!
NO, ALAN...
PLEASE... NO...
OH! NO...
NAAH!!!

TOTALLY IGNORING
MY PLEAS, ALAN
SODOMIZED ME
WITH GREAT
BRUTALITY.

**OWW!
AAH!
OOOOH!**

BESIDES THE HORRIBLE PAIN, WHICH WAS NEW TO ME
BECAUSE I WAS A VIRGIN IN THAT HOLE, I FELT
A SENSE OF ABJECT HUMILIATION.

**NO!
AAAAAH!**

HE HURT ME, BROKE ME DOWN WITH HARD,
POWERFUL IN-AND-OUT HUMMING... HIS
BALLS BANGED AGAINST MY VULVA... I
STIFLED MY CRIES IN MY PILLOW, WHILE
ALAN GOT CLOSER AND STARTED MAKING
TERRIBLE GRUNTS...

...AND THEN, LITTLE BY LITTLE, TO MY GREAT
SHAME, MY BELLY GREW TAUT WITH SENSUAL
PLEASURE. IN SPITE OF MYSELF, IT ALL BECAME
SWEET AND SLIPPERY AND EASY...



...AND FINALLY, WHEN THE MAN DRAINED HIMSELF
IN MY INTESTINE, I FELT NOTHING BUT PLEASURE...

HUH... HUH!
HAAAAOOOH!

A black and white comic panel showing a man with long, wavy hair. He is shown from the chest up, turned slightly to his left. His face is contorted in a pained or pleasurable expression, with his mouth open as if shouting. He is covered in sweat, with large droplets falling from his forehead and down his face. A speech bubble above him contains the text "HUH... HUH!" and "HAAAAOOOH!".

...BUT PURE PLEASURE,
THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY
I'D FELT IN MY WHOLE
LIFE.

OOUH
AAAAAH!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with short, dark hair. She is lying down, her head tilted back and mouth wide open in a shout. Her eyes are closed, and her expression is one of intense sensation. A speech bubble at the bottom of the panel contains the text "OOUH" and "AAAAAH!". The background is simple, with some vertical lines suggesting a room.



MY ANUS, STILL
WRACKED BY SPASMS,
EJECTED TRAILS OF
SEMEN THAT I FELT
FLOWING OVER MY
WET VULVA.

I'M SO ASHAMED!
LET'S HOPE HE DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT MY
CRIES REALLY MEANT...



HE BECAME SWEET AGAIN, CARESSING MY HAIR,
MY BACK, MY SWEAT-SOAKED ASS CHEEKS... A
VOLUPTUOUS SHIVER TRAVERSED THE DEPTHS
OF MY BELLY.



IN A STUPOR, I CONFESSED:

YES.

IT'S OFTEN DISAPPOINTING
TO LIVE OUT A FANTASY.
AND YOU, YOU'VE DREAMED
OF HAVING YOUR ASS
DEFLOWED FOR A
LONG TIME... NONE OF
THE LITTLE JERKS
YOU'VE GONE OUT WITH
SINCE YOU WERE 19
EVER DARED TO DO IT.
YOU'VE NEVER MET
A REAL MAN WHO
KNEW HOW TO
POSSESS YOU
COMPLETELY.

??



HOW... HOW DID YOU
KNOW ALL THAT?... OH! MY
GOD... MY JOURNAL! LAST
NIGHT, YOU LOOKED AROUND
AND FOUND MY JOURNAL!

BASTARD! YOU HAD NO RIGHT!
BASTARD! BASTARD!



YOU NEED TO FIND
A MAN IN YOUR FATHER'S
IMAGE. WHEN YOU WERE VERY
YOUNG, YOU DREAMED OF HIM
COMING INTO YOUR BEDROOM,
AT NIGHT, AND RAPING YOU.
BUT APPARENTLY, HE NEVER
DID IT. YOU THINK YOU'RE
STRONG AND INDEPENDENT,
BUT YOU'RE STILL THAT
LITTLE GIRL IN LOVE
WITH HER DADDY.

YOU HAD
NO RIGHT...
NO RIGHT...

SUDDENLY, ALAN UNTIED ME, THEN GOT DRESSED...

YOU...
YOU'RE
LEAVING?



THE NEXT DAY, I DIDN'T DO VERY WELL AT SCHOOL;
I MUST CONFESS MY MIND WAS ELSEWHERE...



DURING THE AFTERNOON RECESS, WHILE I WATCHED MY STUDENTS, I WAS THINKING ONLY OF ALAN GERARD...



SUDDENLY
I SAW IT.



HIS CAR! THAT'S HIS CAR!...

CAFÉ CHE



AND THAT'S
HIM! IN THE CAFE,
HAVING A DRINK
WITH THE MAYOR...
HEY!... THEY'RE
LOOKING AT
ME!...



...MY GOD, IT CAN'T BE! HE COULDN'T BE
TELLING THE MAYOR WHAT HE DID TO ME?!...



THEY'RE LAUGHING
AT ME!... HE TOLD HIM
EVERYTHING! THE
BASTARD! THE
BASTARD!



OVER THE FOLLOWING
DAYS, I NEVER STOPPED
THINKING ABOUT ALAN...

I SPENT MY EVENINGS
WATCHING FOR
HIM...

WHAT IF
HE COMES BACK?
DO I TELL HIM TO
STAY, OR NEVER
SEE ME AGAIN?



FINALLY, I MADE
MY DECISION.

I'M GONNA
GET RID OF
THAT ASSHOLE
WHO THINKS
HE CAN DO
WHATEVER
HE LIKES!





BEFORE HE COULD
EVEN KNOCK ON THE
DOOR, I HAD
OPENED IT.

AS SOON AS
I FOUND MYSELF
FACE TO FACE WITH
HIM, MY DETERMINATION
VANISHED, AND I KNEW
I'D DO ANYTHING
HE WANTED.

COME ON. I'M
TAKING YOU TO
MY PLACE.



UH... B - BUT... OKAY.
JUST GIVE ME A SEC TO
PUT ON MY JACKET...

WHAT
FOR?

...AND I WENT ALONG, QUIETLY.
WE RODE IN SILENCE THE WHOLE WAY.





ARE YOU
GOING TO
SHOW ME
AROUND?

THERE'S
NOTHING OF
INTEREST!...

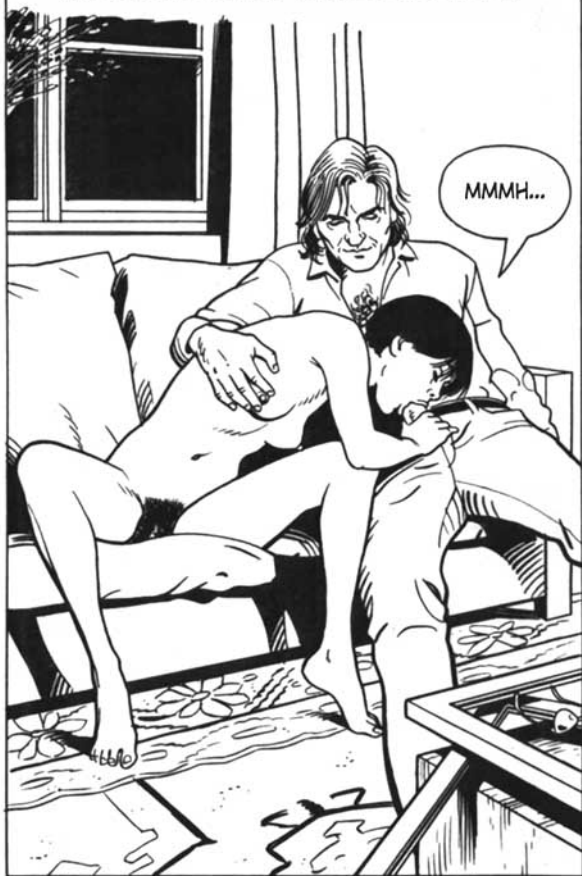


FOR EXAMPLE,
YOU COULD START
BY TAKING OFF
THOSE HIDEOUS
GLASSES...



...THEN
YOU CAN
SHOW ME
WHETHER
YOU'VE
LEARNED
THE LESSON
I GAVE YOU
THE OTHER
DAY
ABOUT
GIVING
HEAD!

IN A FEW SECONDS, WITH THE MOST SHAMEFUL SERVILITY,
I WAS COMPLETELY NAKED WITH MY NOSE IN HIS FLY.





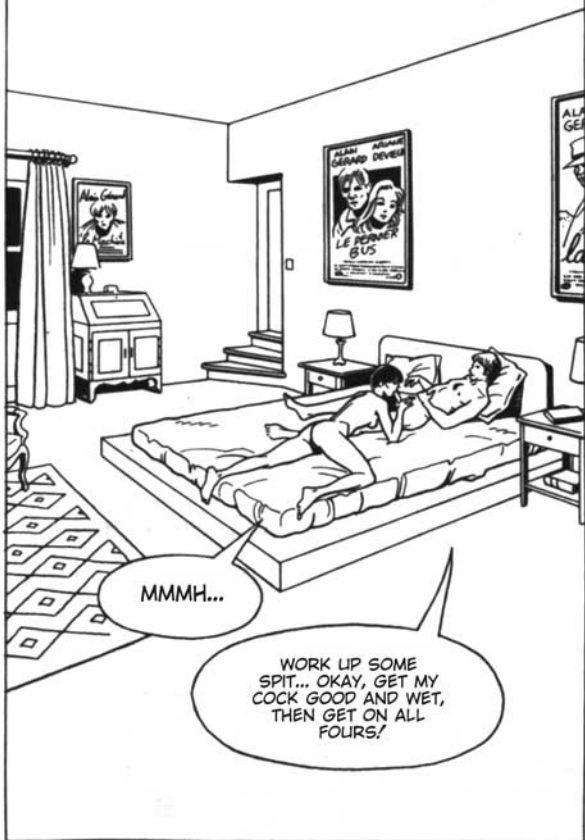
I WAS SURPRISED BY HIS RAPID AND DIRECT APPROACH TO THINGS. YET, I WAS SOON AS AROUSED AS THE FIRST TIME.





HE MADE LOVE TO ME
WONDERFULLY, BUT
COMPARED TO THE FIRST
TIME, HE WAS MORE
BRUTAL, LESS
SWEET. HE
NO LONGER
CARESSED ME,
NO LONGER
LICKED ME...

WE'D GONE INTO HIS HUGE BEDROOM,
ON HIS BIG BED, WHEN HE SAID TO ME:



I KNEW WHAT HE WANTED TO DO TO ME, AND YET I MUST
CONFESS, TO MY GREAT SHAME, THAT I ONLY
HESITATED FOR A MOMENT BEFORE GETTING
INTO THAT POSITION.



HE WET ONE OF HIS FINGERS WITH HIS SALIVA
AND PUT IT IN MY ANUS...



...I TREMBLED,
GROANED...
BUT ONCE
AGAIN, I
DIDN'T RUN
AWAY.



AAAH... GO... GO
EASY... IT... HURTS...
OOOH... AAAAH...

ALAN WENT ON
UNPERTURBED... AND LIKE
THE FIRST TIME, MY GROANS
WERE TRANSFORMED INTO
MOANS OF PLEASURE...



...UNTIL THE MOMENT
WHEN A STRANGE NOISE
ATTRACTED MY ATTENTION,
AND I FELT ANOTHER
PRESENCE IN THE ROOM...



HORRIFIED AND
TO SEPARATE

DEEPLY HUMILIATED, I TRIED
MYSELF FROM ALAN... BUT
HE HELD ME FIRMLY...

CALM DOWN,
FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!
IT'S JUST ROLAND, THE
MAYOR!... HE'S ONLY
GOING TO WATCH
US...

NO, ALAN, I BEG YOU, NO! I
DON'T WANT TO! I DON'T WANT TO!

DON'T
TALK
SUCH CRAP!
ROLAND IS
A FRIEND...
BE NICE,
VALERIE,
DO WHAT
I WANT!

ALTHOUGH I WAS
DYING OF SHAME,
I ENDED UP GIVING IN
TO ALAN...



...AT FIRST, THE MAYOR'S GAZE
WAS LIKE A WEIGHT,
PARALYZING ME...

...BUT LITTLE BY LITTLE, I STARTED TO GET A VAGUE
FEELING OF PRIDE AT THE IDEA THAT THE MAN WAS
GETTING EXCITED BY WATCHING ME SILENTLY...

...WHEN HE UNDRESSED AND CAME NEAR, I DIDN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO PROTEST...





...YOU WON'T BE
PUTTING ON SUCH
AIRS WITH ME
ANYMORE!
SUCK MY DICK!



THEEERE...
NOW, ISN'T THAT
GOOD?

MM.



HMMM...
MMMM... MM...

YOU SEE, DEAR,
THERE WAS NO NEED
TO PLAY THE PRIDE
ALL THESE
MONTHS...

IN THE END,
I GOT MY COCK
INTO YOUR
MOUTH!





YOU DRIVE ME
CRAZY, ROLAND.
I'M STARTING TO
THINK YOU DON'T
HAVE A CLUE
ABOUT THE
PLEASURE
OF FORCING
A GIRL!

MMM...
MMFF!



NO DOUBT YOU'RE
RIGHT. BUT HER CUNT IS
WONDERFUL: A BIT TIGHT,
HOT AND SOAKED.

SAY! SHE'S REALLY HUNGRY FOR
COCK!

OH THAT!
SHE'S NOT VERY
TALENTED, BUT
THIS LITTLE
SCHOOLMISTRESS
LOVES SUCKING
DICK!

SHALL
WE DO A
DOUBLE?

MMMM...



A
DOUBLE?
IF YOU
INSIST...

I INSIST... AND I
GUARANTEE YOU SHE'LL
GET OFF!

WHAT ARE
THEY TALKING
ABOUT? WHAT ARE
THEY GONNA DO
TO ME?



SPREAD HER
CHEEKS, ROLAND.

?





ALAN!
NO! YOU...
YOU AREN'T
GONNA DO
THAT?...
PLEASE,
NO!



YOU HAVE TO LOSE
THE HABIT OF SAYING NO
TO EVERYTHING I
SUGGEST!

AAAAH!
OH!
MY GOD...

YOU LIKE GETTING REAMED,
DON'T YOU?...
YOU LOVE IT,
SLUT?!...

**NO!...
AAAAAH!**



**HUH!
HUH!
HUH!**

**OOH!
YOU'RE
TEARING
ME APART!
AAAH...
OWW!...**





YES! AAAAAAH!

SHE CAME!
YOU WERE RIGHT:
THE BITCH
LOVES IT!

HA HA! WE'LL
CONGRATULATE HER
IN OUR OWN WAY!



THEY WITHDREW FROM MY BURNING ORIFICES, AND ALAN ORDERED ME TO CLEAN THEM WITH MY MOUTH... THEIR COCKS WERE NAUSEATING: THEY HAD THE TASTE OF MY PUSSY AND MY ASS... FORTUNATELY, THEY CAME VERY QUICKLY...



MMH.

AAAAAAH...
LOOK AT THAT: A
REAL CUM RAG!
IT'S SPLASHED ALL
OVER HER, THE
SLUT!

THE LITTLE CREEP
IS A LOUSY STUDENT:
HER MOTHER DIDN'T
TEACH HER THAT A
NICE GIRL HAS TO
SWALLOW!
HA HA HA!



SOON AFTERWARD, STILL SHATTERED BY ALL THE THINGS I'D DARED TO DO, I MURMURED:

ALAN,
I LOVE YOU.

AH! NO...



...NO! YOU'RE
NOT GONNA
MAKE ME YOUR
BOYFRIEND! OUR
RELATIONSHIP WILL
NEVER BE ABOUT
ANYTHING BUT TAIL!
I WON'T ALLOW ANY
STUPID SENTIMENTS
TO COMPLICATE THINGS!
I HOPE THAT'S
CLEAR... IF I EVER
HEAR THOSE WORDS
FROM YOU AGAIN,
I'LL WIPE YOU
COMPLETELY
OUT OF MY
LIFE...



...UNDERSTOOD?

YES, ALAN...
I UNDERSTAND.



FROM THAT DAY ON,
I BECAME ALAN
GERARD'S SLAVE.
HE USED ME AT
HIS CONVENIENCE.
WHenever HE
WANTED ME, HE
CALLED ME AND
I CAME WITHOUT
ANY DEBATE.

SOMETIMES,
THE MAYOR
JOINED US...



SOMETIMES, ALAN DIDN'T CALL ME FOR ONE OR TWO WEEKS. THEN I WAITED, AFRAID THAT HE'D LEFT ME. AND WHEN HE ORDERED ME TO COME OVER AGAIN, I RAN TO HIM, HAPPY...

MORE AND MORE OFTEN, HE USED CORDS TO TIE ME UP IN SUBMISSIVE POSITIONS.



ONE NIGHT, WHEN I
ARRIVED, ALAN TOOK ME
INTO HIS BEDROOM.

GET YOUR
CLOTHES OFF!

!

ONCE I'D OBEYED
HIS ORDER, HE TIED
MY WRISTS BEHIND MY
BACK AND FASTENED
A DOG COLLAR
AROUND MY NECK...



THEN HE LEFT ME ALONE.


TO THE HUMILIATION OF BEING TREATED LIKE AN ANIMAL
WAS ADDED THE ANXIETY OF NOT KNOWING
WHAT HE PLANNED TO DO TO ME...





AFTER A GOOD
HOUR OF
WAITING, THE
SOUND OF THE
DOORBELL
MADE ME
JUMP.

DRIIING



I STRAINED MY
EARS TO HEAR...
SEVERAL MEN
CAME IN. THEIR
VOICES ROSE;
I COULDN'T
MAKE OUT THEIR
WORDS, BUT I
COULD HEAR THE
EXCITEMENT AND
IMPATIENCE IN
THEIR TONE OF
VOICE...

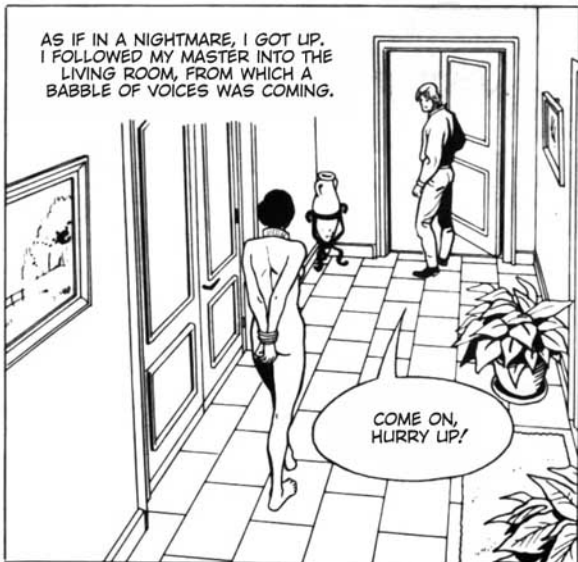


MY ANXIETY
REACHED
NEW HEIGHTS...
I WAITED FOR
THEIR STEPS
TO APPROACH.

FOLLOW ME!
TONIGHT I'M
OFFERING YOU TO
SOME OF MY FRIENDS
FROM TOWN. OBEY
THEM AS YOU
WOULD ME!



AS IF IN A NIGHTMARE, I GOT UP.
I FOLLOWED MY MASTER INTO THE
LIVING ROOM, FROM WHICH A
BABBLE OF VOICES WAS COMING.



HORRORS! THREE MEN THAT I'D KNOWN
SINCE I'D COME TO THE VILLAGE WERE THERE.

THE BUTCHER, ALL
SWEATY, WHOSE
ROUND EYES
SEEMED ABOUT TO
JUMP OUT OF
THEIR SOCKETS...

THE MAYOR,
OF COURSE, WHO
SEEMED QUITE
AMUSED BY MY
EXHIBITION...

AND THE THIRD MAN!
WHAT DEMON HAD
POSSESSED THIS PLACE?
HIS REGARD HUMILIATED ME
MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE.





BAH! SHE'LL
HAVE TO GET
OVER IT!

COME HERE,
VALERIE: SHOW MY
FRIENDS THAT YOU
KNOW WHAT TO DO
WITH YOUR MOUTH!



HA HA!
GOOD IDEA.
START WITH ME,
LITTLE GIRL!

AT FIRST I REFLEXIVELY
RECOILED WHEN THE VILE
BUTCHER PUT HIS FAT HAND
ON MY SHOULDER...



...THEN I REMEMBERED ALAN'S
ORDER: "OBEY THEM AS YOU
WOULD ME"... AND I KNELT DOWN.

THAT'S
GOOD:
YOU'RE A
NICE
LITTLE
SLAVE!



MMM...

AAAAAAH...
I THINK YOU
WERE MEAN TO
TELL EVERYONE ALL
THIS TIME THAT
SHE GAVE BAD
HEAD...





SHE SUCKS
LIKE A REAL PRO!
BESIDES, SHE
GIVES GOOD VIBES:
IT SEEMS LIKE
SHE LIKES IT!

WHEN HE CAME, HE HELD MY HEAD TIGHTLY. SINCE MY
HANDS WERE TIED, I COULDN'T PULL AWAY; AND FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN MY
LIFE, AS I SWALLOWED
ALL THE SPERM THAT
FLOODED MY MOUTH...

HAVE
A TREAT,
SLUT!
AAARH!

MM!
GLUB...
MHH...

...I DIDN'T
HATE IT.



ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE MEN TOOK THEIR TURNS
IN MY SERVILE MOUTH.



EACH TIME, I SWALLOWED
THEIR EJACULATIONS, AND
I WAS SURPRISED THAT I
FELT NEITHER DISGUST
NOR DISPLEASURE...

GO ON,
LICK! AAAH!



DOCILELY, I LET ALAN AND HIS FRIEND IMMOBILIZE ME
IN A HUMILIATING POSITION. MY FEELINGS OF SHAME
WERE ACCOMPANIED BY A CURIOUS EXCITEMENT
AT THE IDEA OF BEING
AT THE MERCY OF FOUR
MEN'S DESIRES...



DESPITE THAT PRECAUTION,
I COULDN'T SUPPRESS A CRY
WHEN ALAN FORCED HIS SEX
INTO ME...



ONCE HIS PLEASURE
WAS SATISFIED, ALAN
GAVE HIS PLACE TO
HIS PALS...





HER ASS IS
AS SWEET AS HER
MOUTH... AND SHE'S
PERFECT: DOCILE,
HARD-WEARING.

I WAS UNTIED
AND THE PARTY
CONTINUED...

I GASPED FOR
BREATH, WHITE
STREAKS ALL
AROUND MY LIPS
AND ON MY CHIN,
SWEAT ON MY
FOREHEAD...
MY ASS WAS
QUIVERING,
MY VULVA
GOOEY WITH
SEMEN AND
MY JUICE...



AFTER MANY REPETITIONS, I SUDDENLY FELT OVERWHELMED
BY AN UNEXPECTED AND INCREDIBLE PLEASURE... THEN
I UNDERSTOOD THAT ALAN HAD ONLY TAKEN ME ON AN
EXPLORATION OF MY OWN LIBIDO, WHICH HAD NOW
REVEALED ITSELF TO ME.



THOSE WILD PARTIES IN WHICH ALAN GERARD HAD
SWEEPED ME UP INTO HIS WORLD OF PERVERSION
COULD NOT HELP BUT HAVE CONSEQUENCES ON MY
PROFESSIONAL LIFE. MY FANTASIES BECAME OBSESSIONS
THAT HAUNTED EVERY MOMENT OF MY DAYS...



*the reign
of Louis XIV*

MA'AM!
HEY! MA'AM...

WHAT'S WITH
THE TEACHER?


WHEN I WALKED AROUND TOWN, I WAS THE TARGET OF THE HEAVY, MEANINGFUL GAZES OF THE MEN WHO HAD SEEN ME OR TAKEN ME THE DAY BEFORE OR PREVIOUS DAYS AT ALAN'S PLACE...





...!... MY MIND
WAS WANDERING.

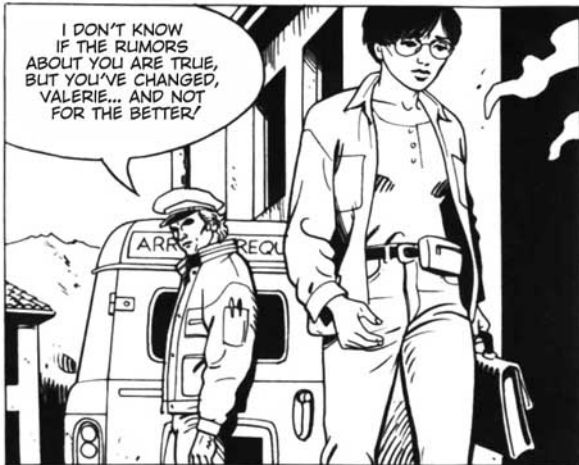
THAT HAPPENS
A LOT LATELY... HEY!
WHAT'S THIS?... IT
LOOKS LIKE A MARK
MADE BY... BY
A ROPE!



MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS, FRANK!

?!
?

AH! FINE... IF
YOU PUT IT
LIKE THAT...





IT'S THE BALLS
TO HAVE A NAKED
SERVANT: IT'LL BECOME
OBLIGATORY IN ALL
THE CAFES!


IT'D BE FUNNY TO SEE
THE REACTION OF THE NATIONAL
MINISTER OF EDUCATION IF HE
KNEW WHAT SOME OF HIS
CIVIL SERVANTS WERE
DOING!



ALWAYS SUBMISSIVE, I
NEVER TURNED A HAIR
WHEN THE HAND OF MR.
D., THE TOWN NOTARY,
BEGAN EXPLORING MY
CHEEKS BRUTALLY.

...SHE HAS
LOTS OF HAIR IN
THE CRACK OF HER
ASS, IT'S WILD!





SAY, VALERIE...
DON'T YOU THINK
IT'S TIME FOR YOU
TO SLIDE UNDER
THE TABLE?

HEE HEE!
GOOD IDEA!



Y... YES,
ALAN.

GOOD. READY TO PICK UP
THE GAME? I AM.

SHIT! THERE GOES
MY FLUSH. PAIR OF
SEVENS BETS.









I WAS EXHAUSTED... MY JAW
WAS SORE AND MY KNEES
HURT FROM BEING RUBBED
HARD ON THE CARPET...



...YET I DIDN'T GET
DISCOURAGED AND
CONTINUED TO USE
MY BEST ORAL SKILLS
WITH THE VILEST
SERVILITY...

I FINISHED WITH ALAN, WHO I GAVE THE BENEFIT
OF MY BEST PERFORMANCE.

AAAARH!

HA HA HA!

MMMMM...


A black and white comic panel depicting a poker game. On the left, a man with a receding hairline, wearing a plaid shirt, sits at a table. He is smiling broadly and laughing, with his hands near a fan of cards. On the table are several playing cards, a glass of water, and a pile of chips. Behind him, a man with long, wavy hair, wearing a light-colored button-down shirt, stands and leans over the table. He has a pained or shouting expression on his face, with his mouth wide open. A third person, with dark hair and wearing a light-colored shirt, is crouched under the table, looking up at the man standing. The background consists of stylized, dark, swirling clouds. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man standing saying "AAAARH!", one from the man sitting saying "HA HA HA!", and one from the person under the table saying "MMMMM...".



STAGGERING A LITTLE,
I GOT TO MY FEET.

THAT'S GOOD.
YOU DID A GREAT
JOB!

THAT'S RIGHT:
YOU DID IT LIKE A
REAL WHORE... HERE,
HAVE A DRINK: IT'LL
WASH DOWN ALL
THE CUM YOU'VE
EATEN!



THEIR COMPLIMENTS
ARE INSULTS. I'M JUST
A VULGAR WHORE TO
ALL OF THEM.

BUT I'M WORSE
THAN THAT, AREN'T I?
WHILE I WAS UNDER THE
TABLE, I RUBBED MYSELF...
AND I CAME!

GO LIE DOWN
ON THE COUCH; YOU
LOOK BEAT.

I'D HARDLY LAID DOWN WHEN I SANK INTO SLEEP.
THREE OR FOUR HOURS LATER, I VAGUELY HEARD
ALAN'S FRIENDS LEAVE, AFTER THEIR POKER GAME
ENDED... I THOUGHT I HEARD ALAN COME CLOSE AND,
FOR A LONG MOMENT, WATCH
ME SLEEP LIKE A BABY... THEN
HE WENT AND GOT A
BLANKET AND
COVERED ME
CAREFULLY.



ONE NIGHT...

HELLO, ALAN... IT'S
VALERIE. TOMORROW IS
WEDNESDAY, MY DAY
OFF, AND I...

I KNOW.
I HAVE
SOMETHING
PLANNED.

AH. WILL... WILL YOUR
FRIENDS BE THERE?

NOT THE
ONES YOU'RE
FAMILIAR WITH.
JUST ONE
WOMAN...



...BUT IN
MY OPINION,
SHE'LL GIVE YOU
A HARDER TIME
THAN ALL
MY PALS
TOGETHER!

?

AND THE NEXT DAY...

RIIING

THAT MUST BE
HER... I'LL FINISH
PUTTING ON YOUR
DOG COLLAR AND
YOU CAN OPEN
THE DOOR FOR
HER.



I OBEYED, INTRIGUED AND SOMEWHAT ASHAMED...
WHAT A SURPRISE WHEN I RECOGNIZED THE BLONDE
WHO FACED ME: MARIANNE D., THE FAMOUS ACTRESS,
ALAN'S CO-STAR IN SEVERAL BIG FILMS.



LITTLE WHORE!
HOW DARE YOU
RAISE YOUR EYES
TO ME?! KEEP
THEM TO
YOURSELF,
ALWAYS!

SO YOU'RE THE
ONE THAT ALAN
HAS REPLACED ME
WITH. IT'S
INSULTING!



YOU LIED TO ME,
ALAN. THIS
LITTLE CUNT
DOESN'T
PRESENT
ANY REAL
INTEREST!

YOU EXAGGERATE,
MARIANNE... BECAUSE YOU
WANT HER. YOU'RE HERE AT
A GOOD TIME: I TOLD HER TO
COME TONIGHT TO GIVE YOU
THE OPPORTUNITY TO PUNISH HER.
SHOW ME WHAT CRUELITIES CAN
FOLLOW FROM A WOMAN'S
JEALOUSY.





WITH PLEASURE!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with blonde hair and a pearl necklace. She is reaching out and firmly grasping the back of a man's head. The man has dark hair and is wearing a shirt with a dotted collar. He is looking up at her with an open mouth. In the background, there is a window with blinds and a speaker on a shelf.



LISTEN TO ME GOOD, NASTY LITTLE BITCH:
UNTIL NOW YOU WERE A SLAVE. I'M GOING
TO TURN YOU INTO A DOG!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman and a man sitting on a couch. The woman, with blonde hair and a pearl necklace, is looking down at a man who is crawling on the floor. The man on the couch is holding a glass. The man on the floor is wearing a dark shirt and pants. A lamp is visible on the right side of the couch.



MARIANNE D. ORDERED ME TO GIVE HER
CUNNILINGUS. I OBEYED, IN SPITE OF MY DISGUST:
I'D NEVER HAD A HOMOSEXUAL EXPERIENCE
AND HAD NEVER TRIED TO...
I STUCK OUT MY TONGUE HESITANTLY...



EAT
MY PUSSY,
SLUT!...
**EAT IT, I
SAID!**



THE VERY
STRONG TASTE
OF HER SECRECTIONS
FILLED MY MOUTH...

...I WAS
ON THE VERGE
OF NAUSEA...

YOU'RE
REALLY BAD
AT THIS! IT'S
OBVIOUS THAT
YOU DON'T
LIKE IT!



OKAY, STOP!

I'M GONNA
MAKE YOU EAT
MY ASSHOLE: THAT,
YOU'LL LIKE!



IT WON'T BE DISGUSTING TO A CHEAP TART
LIKE YOU, ON THE CONTRARY...

HMM... MMM.



...GO ON,
LICK MY HOLE
GOOD... STICK YOUR
TONGUE IN!...



THE FILTHY PRACTICES THAT I'D ALREADY SUBJECTED MYSELF TO
WEREN'T NEARLY ENOUGH TO SATISFY MARIANNE D.
SHE TRIED TO PUSH HER HAND INTO MY VULVA. SHE PUSHED
VERY HARD, AND HER FINGERS FORCED A PASSAGE
UP TO THE KNUCKLES...



IT WAS THE MOST PAINFUL
AND FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE
OF MY LIFE: I THOUGHT THAT
CRAZY WOMAN'S HAND
WOULD SPLIT ME...



...AS TO ALAN, HE CONTENTED HIMSELF BY GAGGING ME
WITH HIS SEX.



THEN THEY TIED ME
TO A TABLE, LEGS
SPREAD.

OF COURSE:
SHE'S SOAKED.
SHE CAN'T
RESIST MY
HAND.

WELL,
IS SHE WET,
THE WHORE?

THE SLUT!
I'M GONNA
PUNISH HER
LIKE SHE
DESERVES!

MMM...



THAT DIRTY, NASTY WOMAN
PINCHED MY BREASTS
WITH UNIMAGINABLE CRUELTY...

TAKE THAT,
LITTLE SLUT
TRASH!

OWW!

NO!
AAAH

...BUT IT WAS WHEN SHE
BIT THEM THAT I REALLY
STARTED TO BE AFRAID...





...TAKE ME, I SAID! I WANT
THIS FILTHY LITTLE BITCH
TO HEAR ME SCREAM WITH
PLEASURE WITH YOUR
COCK IN ME!



NO,
MARIANNE,
I DIDN'T
INVITE YOU
OVER HERE
FOR
THAT.



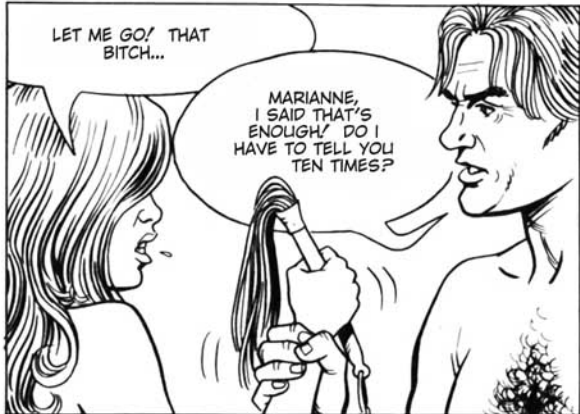
FURIOUS, MARIANNE
GRABBED A WHIP AND
HIT ME WITH EXTREME
VIOLENCE... WHEN SHE
ATTACKED MY SEX,
THE PAIN BECAME
INTOLERABLE...

..I
SCREAMED
LIKE I'D
NEVER DONE
BEFORE.

THAT'S
ENOUGH!

LET ME GO! THAT
BITCH...

MARIANNE,
I SAID THAT'S
ENOUGH! DO I
HAVE TO TELL YOU
TEN TIMES?



FINE, I GET IT.
THERE'S NOTHING MORE
FOR ME HERE TONIGHT...
OR EVER AGAIN... SO
LONG, ALAN.



WHILE MARIANNE D.
LEFT AND SLAMMED
THE DOOR, ALAN
UNTIED ME.

ALAN, I'M SO HAPPY!

?



YES, I'M HAPPY.
BECAUSE YOU FINALLY DID
WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
FROM THE FIRST DAY: YOU
PROVED YOU LOVE ME!



VALERIE, LISTEN...



DON'T DENY IT,
ALAN... YOU'RE MINE,
YOU LOVE ME, AND
IT'S WONDERFUL!

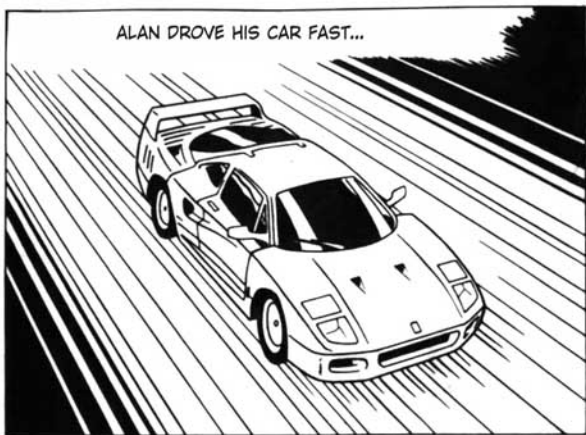
I... IT WOULD BE BETTER
IF YOU WENT HOME... GET
DRESSED, I'LL TAKE YOU
BACK.



ALAN...

SHUT UP!
AND DO WHAT I TELL YOU!

ALAN DROVE HIS CAR FAST...



...HE NEVER OPENED HIS MOUTH DURING THE
WHOLE TRIP.



AS SOON AS HE DROPPED ME IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE,
HE TOOK OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE.



THE FOLLOWING DAYS, HE DIDN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.
IT WAS THE MAYOR WHO CAME BY MY HOUSE TO TELL ME
THAT ALAN HAD LEFT THE COUNTRY.

...HIS FRIEND CLAUDE B.,
THE PRODUCER, LENT HIM
ONE OF HIS VILLAS.



HE'S RUN AWAY...
HE'S AFRAID OF HIS
FEELINGS AND HE'S
DECIDED TO RUN
AWAY FROM ME.

COME ON!
DON'T LOOK
SO SAD!...



I'M
STILL
HERE!

LEAVE ME
ALONE, ROLAND,
PLEASE!



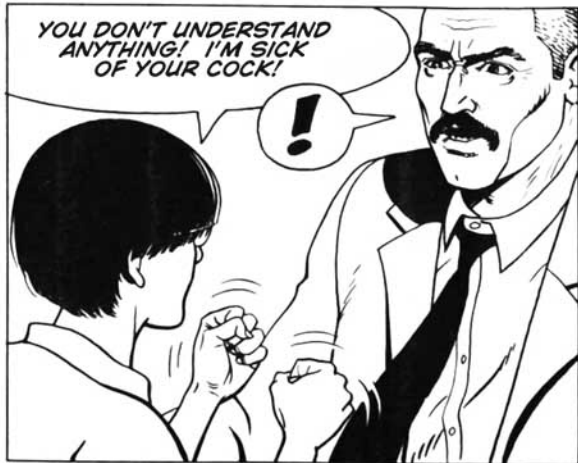
OH! GO ON... STOP
MAKING SUCH A FUSS
AND GET ON YOUR KNEES!
MY COCK WANTS YOUR
SLUTTY MOUTH!



NO!
I WON'T LET YOU
TOUCH ME!

WHAT'S THIS CRAP, YOU
LITTLE TART? LAST WEEK
MY COCK DIDN'T
DISGUST YOU WHEN I
PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTH
OR YOUR ASS!





LITTLE WANKER!



I WROTE TO THE NATIONAL
EDUCATION BOARD TO ASK
FOR A TRANSFER TO
ANOTHER REGION. IF IT
WAS DECLINED, I WAS
PREPARED TO RESIGN.
IT WAS BECOMING
IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP
LIVING IN ST L. ...





MY TRANSFER WAS APPROVED, AND AT THE END OF THE SCHOOL YEAR, I LEFT THE AREA WITH RELIEF. I HAD NEITHER SEEN ALAN GERARD NOR HEARD FROM HIM.





nor heard from him.

Time has passed. I'm 35
years old now... and my relationship
with Alan is still the most passionate
one I've ever had.


Valérie





PART TWO

I get corrupted by
my neighbor

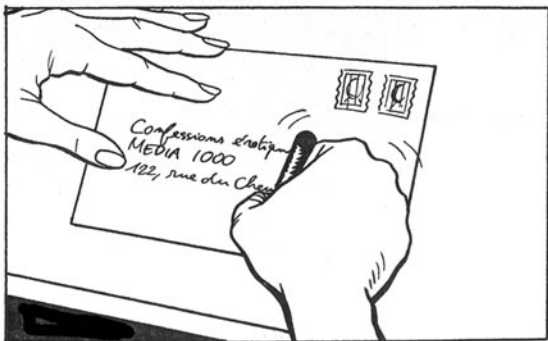


My name is Valerie. I'm
I'm a schoolteacher..

MY NAME IS
VALERIE. I'M 26 AND
I'M A SCHOOLTEACHER...
FOR THREE YEARS,
I WAS POSTED IN A
LITTLE TOWN IN THE
PYRENEES...



...A STORY WHOSE UNHAPPY CONCLUSION LED ME
TO ASK THE EDUCATION MINISTRY
FOR A TRANSFER.



...THAT'S HOW I WOUND UP WITH A JOB IN THE
PARIS DISTRICT, IN A SINISTER AND DANGEROUS
HOUSING PROJECT... REALLY NOT THE IDEAL PLACE
TO RECOVER FROM MY WOUNDS.





CUT THE
CRAP: THAT'S
MY LITTLE
BROTHER'S
TEACH.

SO? THAT
DON'T MEAN
SHE DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
SUCK!

HA HA!









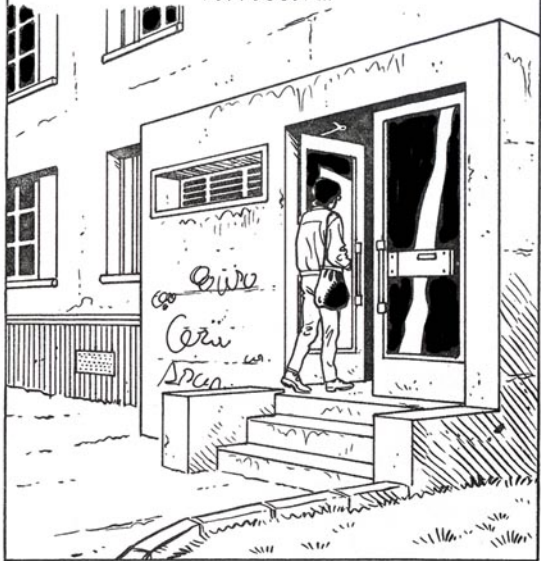
I'M TRIPPIN'!
WHEN SHE PASSED,
SHE LOOKED AT ME
AND GAVE ME
TONGUE! FOR
REAL!

DAMN, RASHID,
YOU'RE A JERK! LAY
OFF THAT CHICK: I TELL
YA, SHE'S MY KID
BROTHER'S
TEACHER!

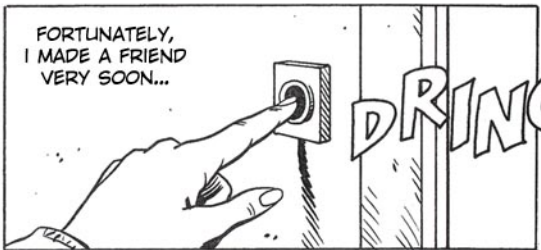
BUT I SWEAR
TO GOD, SHE...
HOLY SHIT!

WELL,
I DIN'T SEE
NOTHIN'.


LIVING IN THE PROJECTS, I WAS CONSTANTLY
DEPRESSED...



FORTUNATELY,
I MADE A FRIEND
VERY SOON...



...CLAUDINE, MY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR.



AH! IT'S
YOU, VALERIE.

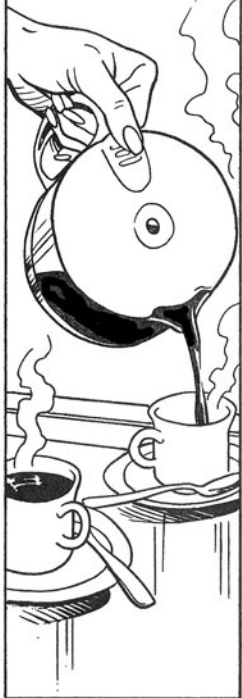
HI, CLAUDINE.
GOT SOME COFFEE
FOR ME?...



...I'M BACK
FROM THE POST
OFFICE: I SENT
MY "EROTIC
CONFESSION" TO
THAT EDITOR,
YOU KNOW...

SO... WHAT DID
YOU SAY IN THIS
"CONFESSION"?...
YOU GONNA
TELL ME?

SURE,
CLAUDINE.
WHAT ELSE
COULD I
DO, SEEING
HOW MUCH
YOU'VE
MEANT
TO
ME?...



SINCE I GOT
TRANSFERRED TO THIS
PLACE, YOU'RE THE
ONLY PERSON I'VE
GOTTEN ALONG WITH...



...LIVING IN A PROJECT
IS NEW FOR ME. I'M FAR
FROM MY FAMILY AND
FRIENDS: COMPLETELY
DISORIENTED!



I NOTICED HOW
SAD YOU SEEMED:
IT KINDA GOT TO ME.

I'D LIKED CLAUDINE RIGHT AWAY. BUT IT TOOK HER A YEAR TO BREAK THROUGH MY TIMID HETEROSEXUAL SHELL. ONE THING HELPED HER A LOT: THE FACT THAT DURING MY FIRST YEAR IN THE PROJECTS, I HADN'T MADE LOVE ONE SINGLE TIME...



CLAUDINE, A WOMAN OF NEARLY FORTY, WAS BORED:
SHE HAD NO KIDS AND HER HUSBAND, JEAN-LUC,
WAS OFTEN AWAY IN THE EVENING (HE WAS A
POLICE LIEUTENANT).



TO RELIEVE HER BOREDOM, CLAUDINE FANTASIZED
A LOT... AND IT TURNED HER ON TO HEAR ME TELL
ABOUT THE PERVERSIONS SHE ONLY IMAGINED. I
PREFERRED TO KEEP THE SECRET OF MY AMOROUS
PAST, WHICH WOULD ONLY HAVE AROUSED HER MORE.



AND SO ONE DAY, WHEN WE'D BOTH BEEN
DRINKING A BIT...

CLAUDINE...



CLAUDINE...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?



NO.

THE SCENT OF HER
SKIN, HER WARM
BREATH, HER LIPS
THAT I COULD FEEL
ALMOST TOUCHING
MINE...

THAT'S
HOW IT ALL
STARTED.



STOP...
I DON'T WANT TO...
CLAUDINE...



AAAAAH!





OH! WHAT
A BEAUTIFUL
BUSH!



NO...

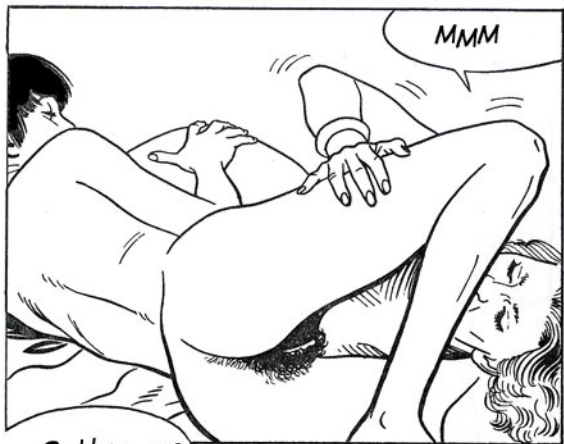
AS SHE MASTURBATED ME, CLAUDINE POURED
TORRENTS OF SALIVA INTO MY MOUTH, WHICH I DRANK
WITH DELIGHT.

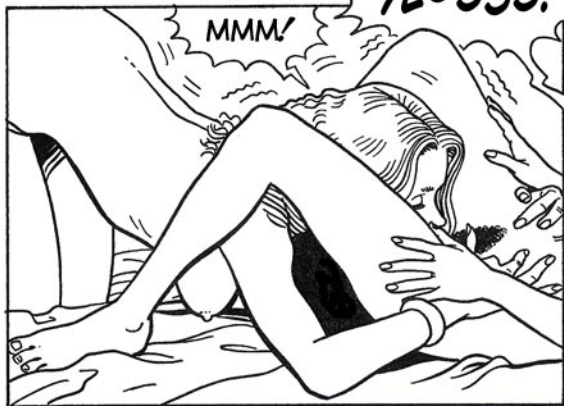
MMM.

I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF ANYMORE... MY PELVIS ROSE UP UNDER ME IN SPITE OF MYSELF, ENCOURAGING CLAUDINE'S CARESS. MY BELLY WAS ON FIRE...

OOOH...
MMMH...







CLAUDINE... IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I HAD AN
ORGASM LIKE THAT...
THANK YOU.

YOU KNOW,
VALERIE, THE
BEST WAY TO
THANK ME IS TO
DO THE SAME
FOR ME.



CLAUDINE!
I... I DON'T
LIKE
DOING THAT,
YOU KNOW...

PLEASE,
DARLING...
JUST TRY...



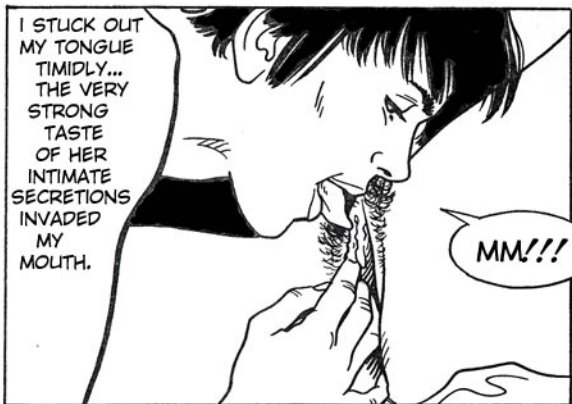
I WANTED TO GIVE MY FRIEND THE PLEASURE SHE'D GIVEN ME, BUT THE VULVA OF ANOTHER WOMAN HAD ALWAYS DISGUSTED ME. CLAUDINE'S WAS RED AND PUFFY, GLISTENING WITH MOISTURE...



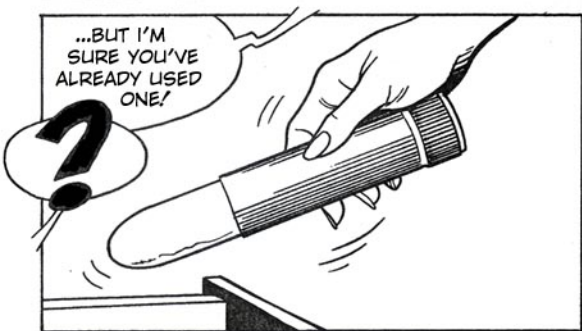
...HER ODOR FLOODED MY NOSTRILS, AND I COULDN'T SUPPRESS A RETCH...



I STUCK OUT MY TONGUE TIMIDLY... THE VERY STRONG TASTE OF HER INTIMATE SECRETIONS INVADDED MY MOUTH.



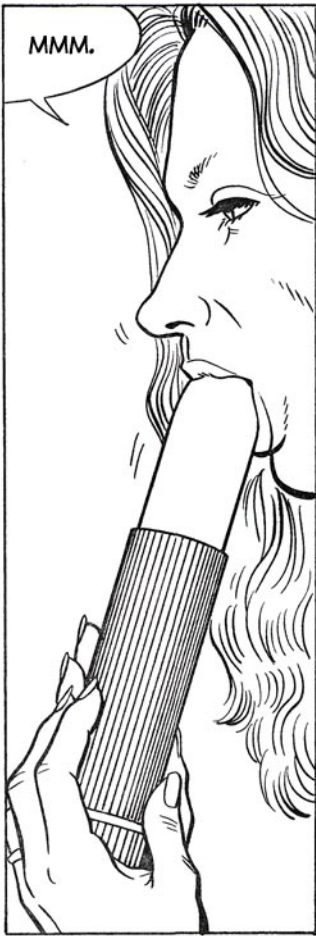




BUT CLAUDINE,
THAT'S A... A...



MMM.



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE NEVER OWNED A
VIBRATOR!

BUT... N... NO!
OF COURSE NOT!...
WHERE WOULD I HAVE
GOT ONE?



AAYESS!





YEAH,
WHAT YOU NEED
IS A COCK!...

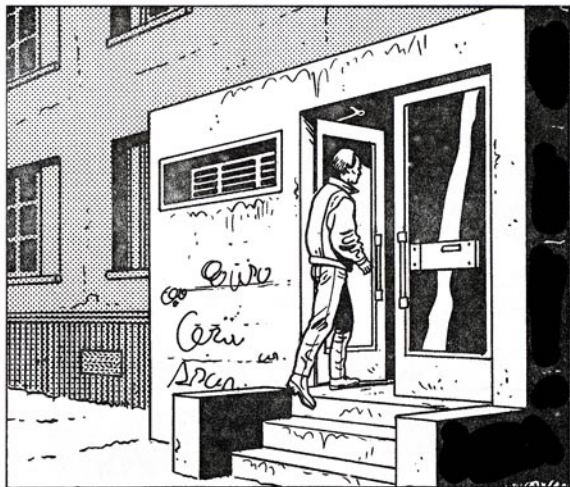
AAAH!

...A NICE COCK OF A MAN
WHO CAN REALLY FILL UP YOUR
PUSSY... YOU NEED A MAN.

...SPEAKING OF
WHICH, I'VE GOT
A PROPOSITION
FOR YOU...

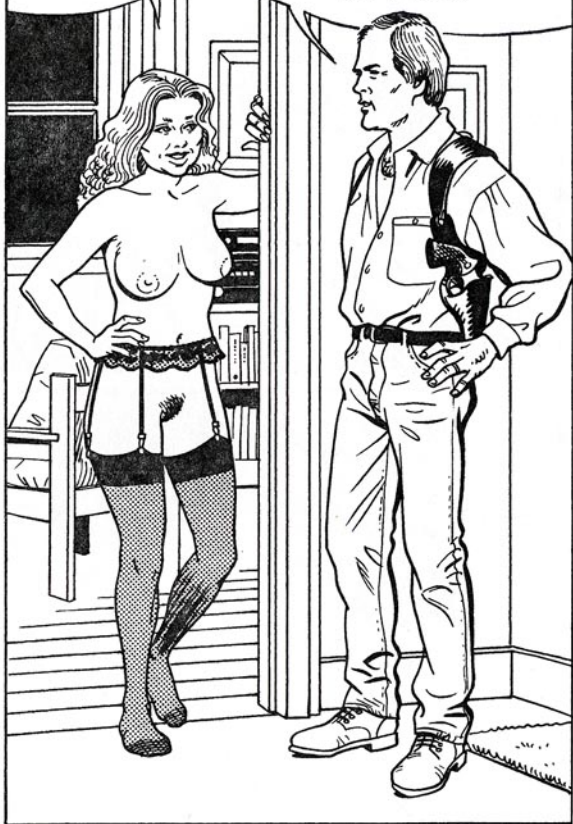






GOOD
EVENING,
HONEY.

MM... NOW THAT'S A
GREAT WAY TO GREET YOUR
HUSBAND AFTER A HARD
DAY'S WORK!



TONIGHT IS KIND OF SPECIAL, JEAN-LUC. I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU IN OUR BEDROOM. BUT GET RID OF YOUR HOLSTER FIRST: THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF GUN WE'RE INTERESTED IN.

"WE" ?

HELLO, JEAN-LUC.

?



VALERIE?

A person with dark hair is lying on their side on a bed, looking surprised. They are wearing a dark bra and patterned leggings. A speech bubble from them says:

RIGHT, DARLING,
VALERIE, OUR NICE LITTLE
NEIGHBOR!

ARE YOU
SURPRISED?

I'LL SAY!
I WOULDN'T HAVE
BELIEVED IT OF YOU...
UH...

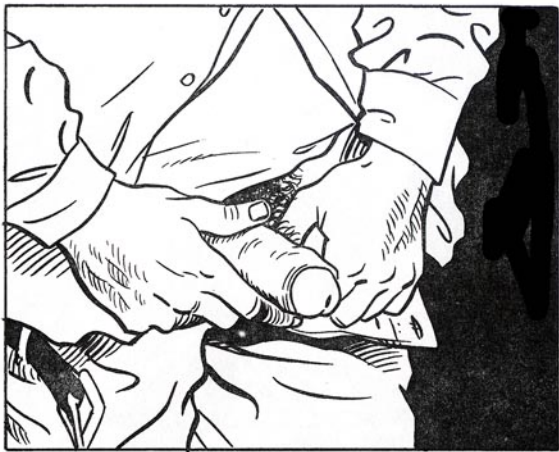
YOU SEE, VALERIE
ISN'T AS SHY AS WE
THOUGHT...

AND
TONIGHT, SHE'S EVEN
PRETTY HOT... BECAUSE FOR
THE LAST HOUR WE'VE BEEN
FOOLING AROUND, WAITING
FOR YOU...













A YEAR! IT HAD BEEN A YEAR SINCE I'D SUCKED A MAN'S COCK. I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW GOOD IT WAS... THAT SOFT, WARM, PULSATING COLUMN OF FLESH... JEAN-LUC HADN'T WASHED HIS DICK FOR 24 HOURS; IT HAD A VERY STRONG TASTE THAT I LOVED.







MMMM

OOOOOH...



MM... SCHLLP...



MMM... HHMM...



SCHLOOP...

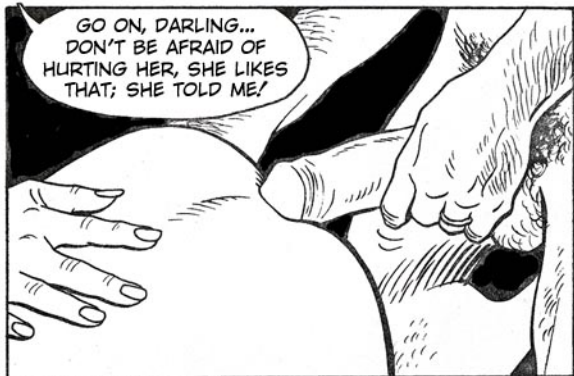
MMM...





STOP, YOU'RE
GONNA MAKE ME
COME... THERE'S A
PLACE I'D LIKE TO
PUT MY COCK
FIRST...

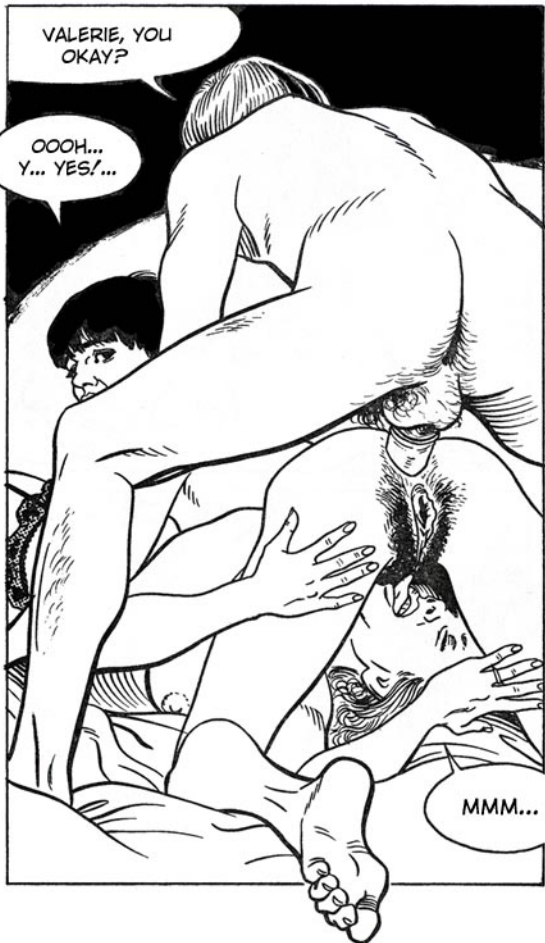
MMH?

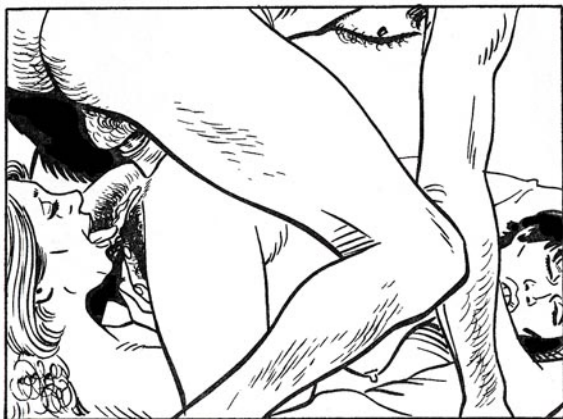
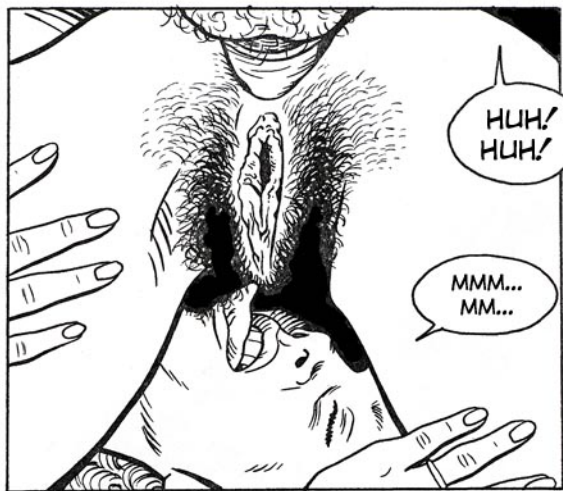


VALERIE, YOU
OKAY?

OOOH...
Y... YES!...

MMM...

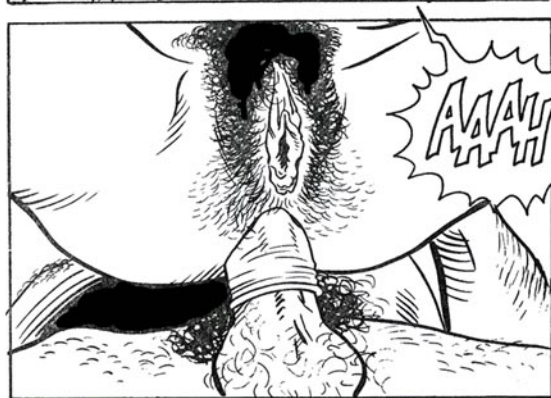




WELL, LITTLE SLUT? IS
MY HUSBAND'S COCK FILLING
UP YOUR ASS GOOD?

OH YES!...
YES!





OOH... ME
TOO, I... I'M
GONNA...

OH! YES...
COME!
YES!

NO!
NOT LIKE THIS...
NOT IN A
RUBBER!





YOU KNOW, YOU MAY HAVE BEEN SURPRISED TO LEARN THAT I'M VERY LIBERATED SEXUALLY... BUT I WASN'T ALWAYS THE LONELY AND FRUSTRATED GIRL YOU HAVE FOR A NEIGHBOR...

BEFORE I WAS ASSIGNED HERE, I WAS SCHOOL-MISTRESS IN A LITTLE TOWN IN THE PYRENEES

...



I KNEW A MAN THERE...
A FAMOUS MOVIE
ACTOR: ALAN
GERARD.



WHAT?

**ALAN
GERARD?!**

HE'S GOT A PLACE
UP THERE. I BECAME
HIS MISTRESS...
HIS SLAVE,
I SHOULD
SAY...



I FELT I COULD
TRUST CLAUDINE
AND JEAN-LUC.
I STARTED TELLING
THEM ABOUT THE
CRAZY EROTIC
PASSION THAT HAD
BOUND ME TO
ALAN GERARD...

I TOLD THEM IN DETAIL THINGS THAT I'D KEPT ENTIRELY TO MYSELF FOR A YEAR. I'D NEVER TOLD EVEN CLAUDINE TO WHAT EXTENT ALAN GERARD HAD MADE ME SUBMIT TO HIS MOST PERVERSE IMPULSES...



I TOLD CLAUDINE AND JEAN-LUC THAT I WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO FORGET THE SEX PARTIES THAT ALAN GERARD HAD ORGANIZED AROUND ME... AND I CONFESSED THAT WHAT HAD BOTHERED ME THE MOST, AND WAS HARDEST TO FORGET, WAS THE PLEASURE I'D GOTTEN FROM IT.



YOU LIKED THAT, GETTING IT ON
WITH SEVERAL MEN?!...
I'M ASTONISHED!



SURE, CLAUDINE! A
GANG BANG IS ONE OF
YOUR FANTASIES, FROM WHAT
YOU'VE TOLD ME. THE
DIFFERENCE WITH ME IS,
I'VE ACTUALLY
DONE IT!



HA HA/
CLAUDINE
HASN'T
TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING
ABOUT OUR
SEX LIFE,
EITHER!



I WASN'T SURE HOW VALERIE WOULD
REACT...

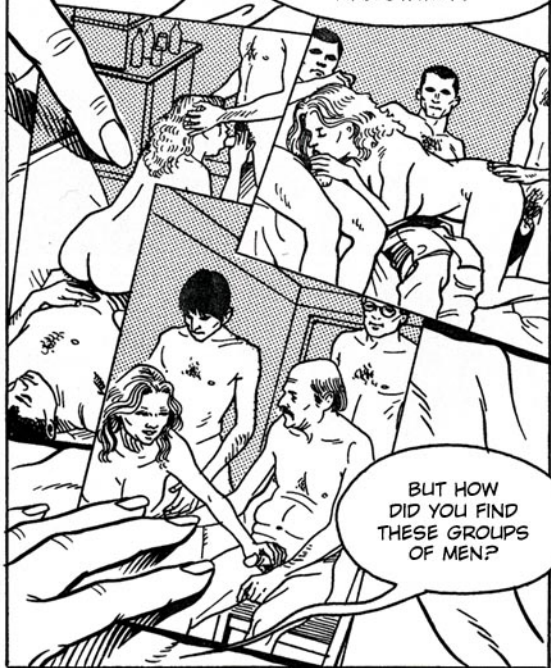
WHAT?
YOU'VE DONE
GANG BANGS
BEFORE,
TOO?



CLAUDINE AND JEAN-LUC SHOWED ME SOME
PICTURES TAKEN BY JEAN-LUC HIMSELF.

THIS WAS
TWO YEARS AGO, AT
THE HOME OF A COUPLE
FRIENDS OF OURS IN
OLLAINVILLE...

...AND THIS
WAS TWO YEARS AGO
LAST JULY 14, IN A
FIRE STATION!





JEAN-LUC HAS
CONTACTS WITH
LOTS OF GUYS,
THANKS TO HIS
JOB ON THE FORCE.
HE'S THE ONE WHO
ORGANIZED THESE
LITTLE SHINDIGS
FOR ME...
IF YOU WANT
TO PARTY...




NO!

THAT'S ALL IN
THE PAST FOR ME.
I... I DON'T WANT TO
DO THAT STUFF. I'M
TOO ASHAMED.

WHATEVER YOU
WANT... BUT IF YOU
CHANGE YOUR
MIND...

I COULDN'T GET THOSE PHOTOS THAT CLAUDINE AND JEAN-LUC HAD SHOWN ME OUT OF MY HEAD. THEIR OFFER TO ORGANIZE A GANG BANG FOR ME WAS BECOMING AN OBSESSION. I THOUGHT ABOUT IT ALL THE TIME.





A CHICK ALL
ALONE ON THE
SUBWAY AT
NIGHT! SHE'S
FEARLESS!

MAYBE SHE'S
A HOT SLUT
LOOKIN' FOR A
RUSH...



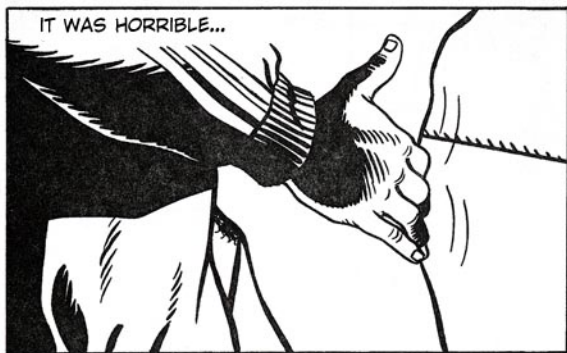
LEAVE ME
ALONE, PLEASE.





DON'T WORRY. MY PRICK'LL
FIND THE WAY INTO YOUR HOLE
THROUGH THE HAIR!







MORE AND MORE
PERVERSE
FANTASIES
HAUNTED ME
ALL DAY
LONG...

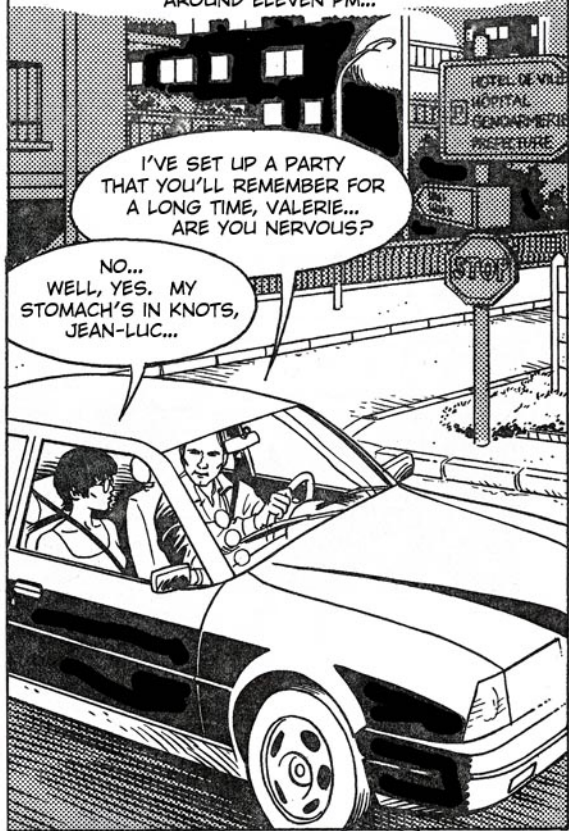
I COULDN'T RIDE THE TRAIN WITHOUT IMAGINING
BEING RAPED BY TOUGHS ON A FILTHY SEAT...

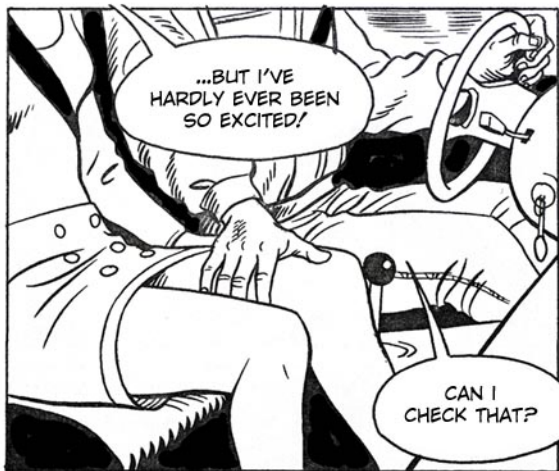


AFTER TWO WEEKS, UNABLE TO TAKE IT ANYMORE,
I WENT TO JEAN-LUC AND ASKED HIM TO FIND ME
SOME MEN... AND THE NEXT SATURDAY,
AROUND ELEVEN PM...

I'VE SET UP A PARTY
THAT YOU'LL REMEMBER FOR
A LONG TIME, VALERIE...
ARE YOU NERVOUS?

NO...
WELL, YES. MY
STOMACH'S IN KNOTS,
JEAN-LUC...



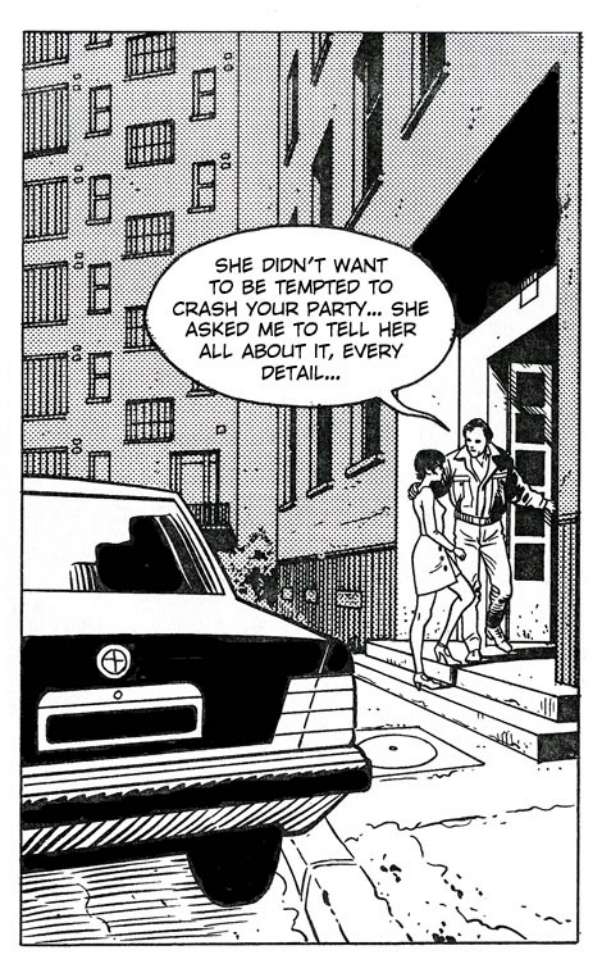


WE'RE
HERE.



WHY DIDN'T CLAUDINE
COME WITH US?





SHE DIDN'T WANT
TO BE TEMPTED TO
CRASH YOUR PARTY... SHE
ASKED ME TO TELL HER
ALL ABOUT IT, EVERY
DETAIL...

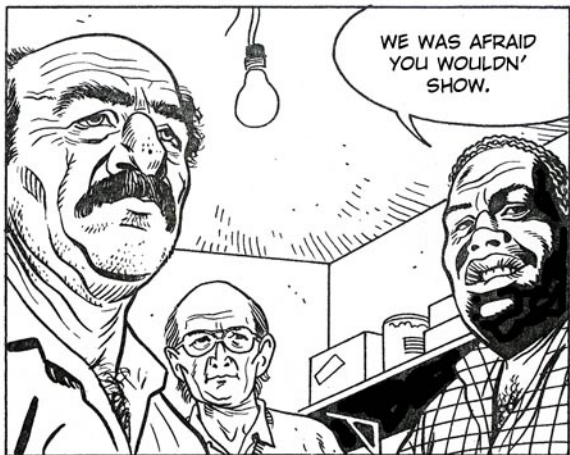
WE'RE GOING
DOWNSTAIRS.

?

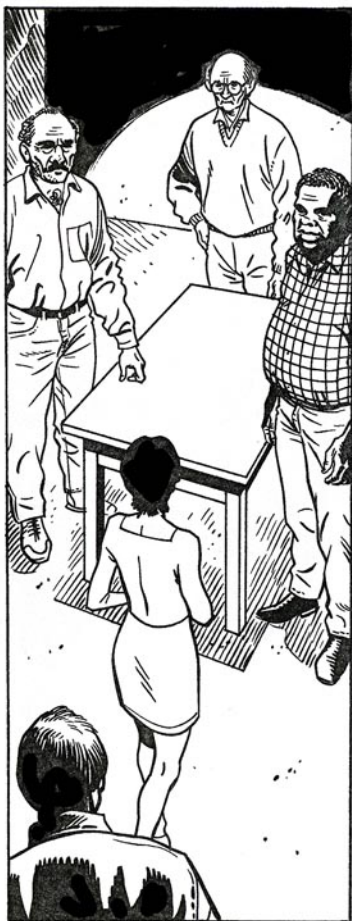








DON'T DIS-
APPOINT THEM.
THEY'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR YOU
FOR A WHILE.
GO ON, BE
BRAVE, GO
TO THEM!



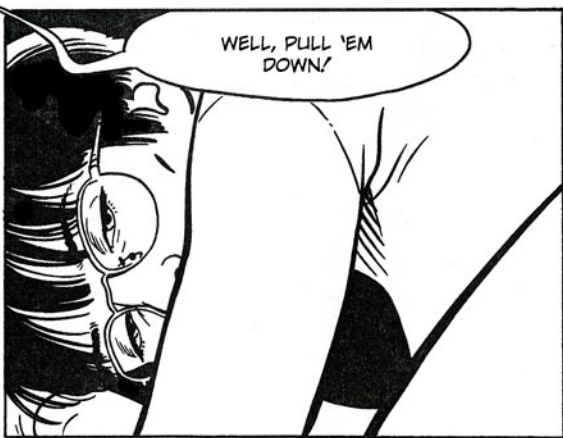


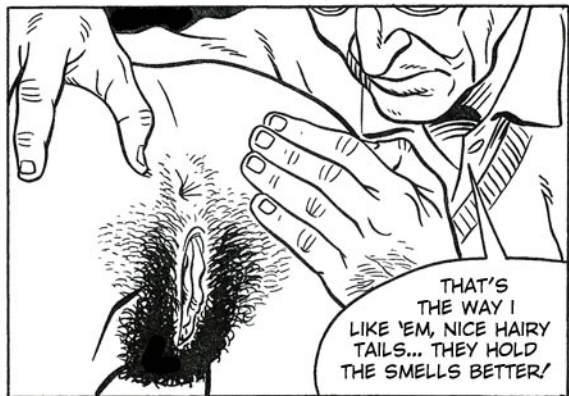
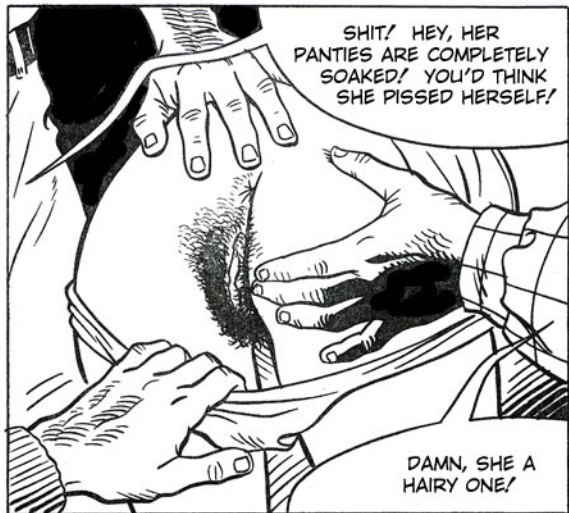


SHE GOT A PRETTY
LITTLE ASS, BUT WITH
HER PANTIES ON
YOU CAN'T SEE
TOO MUCH!



WELL, PULL 'EM
DOWN!

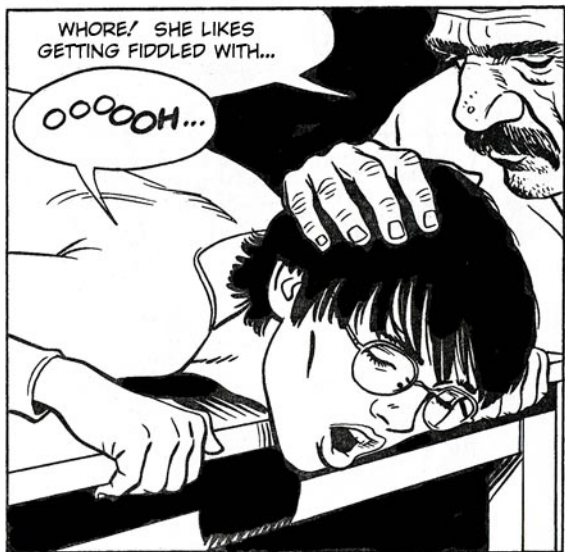






WHOA! NO WONDER HER
PANTIES WERE SOAKED:
THE SLUT'S WET
AS A
SWAMP!

MMM!



AAAAAAH!

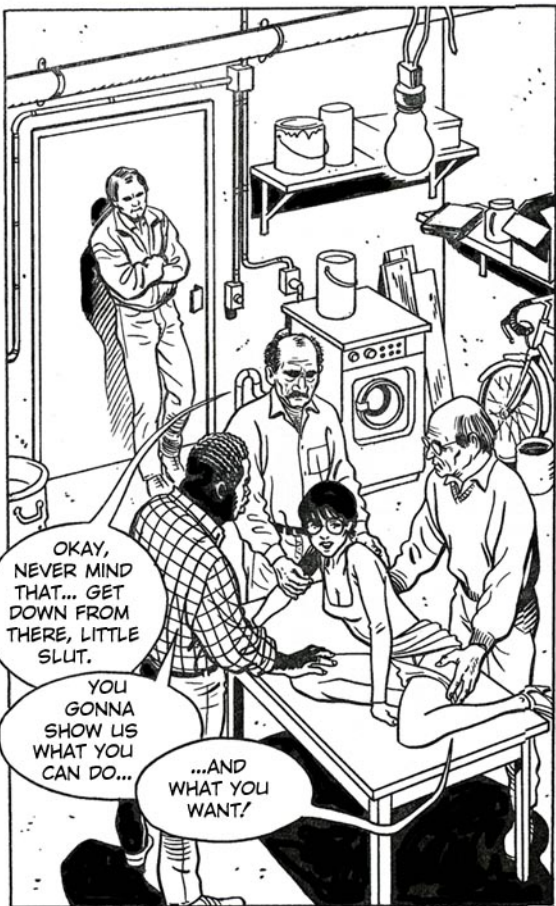
UNBELIEVABLE! SHE
CAME, THE
BITCH! SHE
GOT OFF!

OH,
SHIT...



...THE LITTLE SLEAZE!
SHE MADE A MESS
ALL OVER MY HAND!

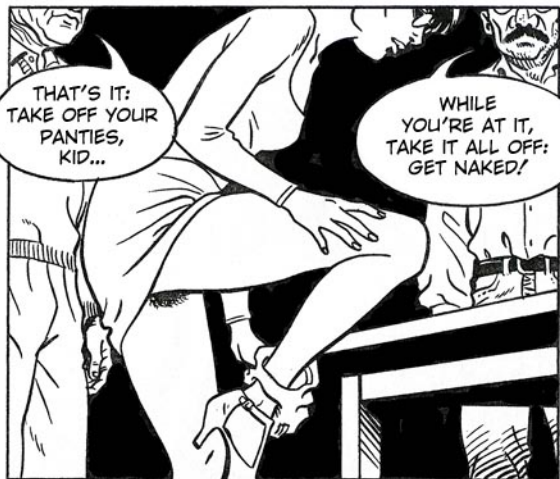




OKAY,
NEVER MIND
THAT... GET
DOWN FROM
THERE, LITTLE
SLUT.

YOU
GONNA
SHOW US
WHAT YOU
CAN DO...

...AND
WHAT YOU
WANT!



THAT'S IT:
TAKE OFF YOUR
PANTIES,
KID...

WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT,
TAKE IT ALL OFF:
GET NAKED!



THIS LI'L CHICK A BIT SCRAWNY.

SHE'S
FAT ENOUGH
TO DO.



NO! LEAVE
YOUR GLASSES
ON... I LIKE
'EM!



GO ON, GET
ON YOUR KNEES,
LITTLE SLUT!
DON'T
STAND ON
CEREMONY!



NOW WE'LL SEE IF YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO WITH A
COCK!









HELL!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, YOU LITTLE
CUNT?...

MM ?



...YOU AIN'T
GONNA SPIT ALL
THAT NICE CUM
ON THE CELLAR
FLOOR, ARE YAP?...
SWALLOW!
SWALLOW LIKE A
CHEAP WHORE,
AND THEN COME
SLICK ME.

GLUP

SHE'S
LOOKING AT
ME AS SHE
SWALLOWS, THE
SHAMELESS
WHORE!

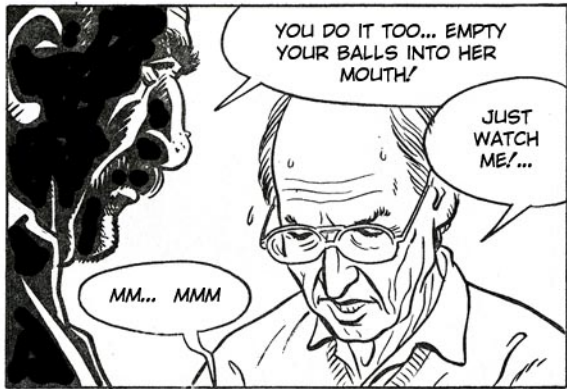


MM!

WHOA!
WE'RE DEALING
WITH A REAL
GOURMANDE,
GUYS!







YOU DO IT TOO... EMPTY
YOUR BALLS INTO HER
MOUTH!

JUST
WATCH
ME!...

MM... MMM



YEAH... I... I'M COMING!
OOOOOH
SUCK, SLUT!
SUCK!

HMM...
MMM!

AAAAAAAAARH...

SHE AIN'T
WASTING A DROP, THE
SLUT!

YEAH... A
REAL CUM
BUCKET!

...MMMMH

IT'S WILD!
I NEVER THOUGHT
A MAN HIS AGE
COULD EJACULATE
SO MUCH!





AAAH...
YA GOT ME OFF
REAL GOOD, SLUT...
NOW SWALLOW IT
ALL!

GLUB!



YOU LIKE
EATING CUM,
DON'T YA,
BITCH?





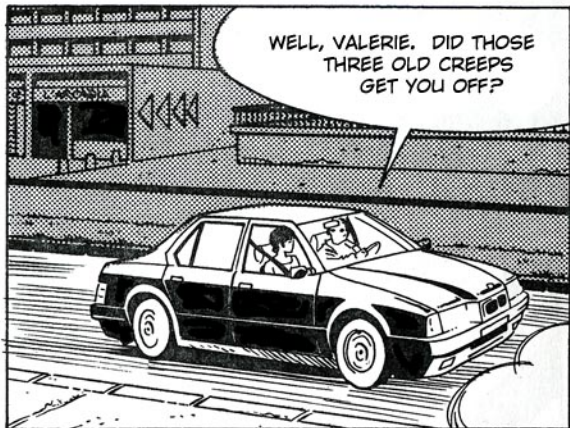




DAMN, SHE JUST
TOO HOT!... LOOKIT
HER CLEAN US UP WIF
HER TONGUE!

I THINK THIS
SLUT WANTS SOME
MORE!... BUT THAT'S
IT FOR ME!

YEAH.
SORRY, GIRL.
WE AIN'T 20 ANY-
MORE... YOU'LL HAFTA
COME BACK ANOTHER
DAY!



WELL, VALERIE. DID THOSE
THREE OLD CREEPS
GET YOU OFF?



YOU KNOW VERY WELL
THEY DID, JEAN-LUC. BUT...

BUT?

I'M
DISAPPOINTED.



YOU WERE
HOPING FOR MORE
MEN?

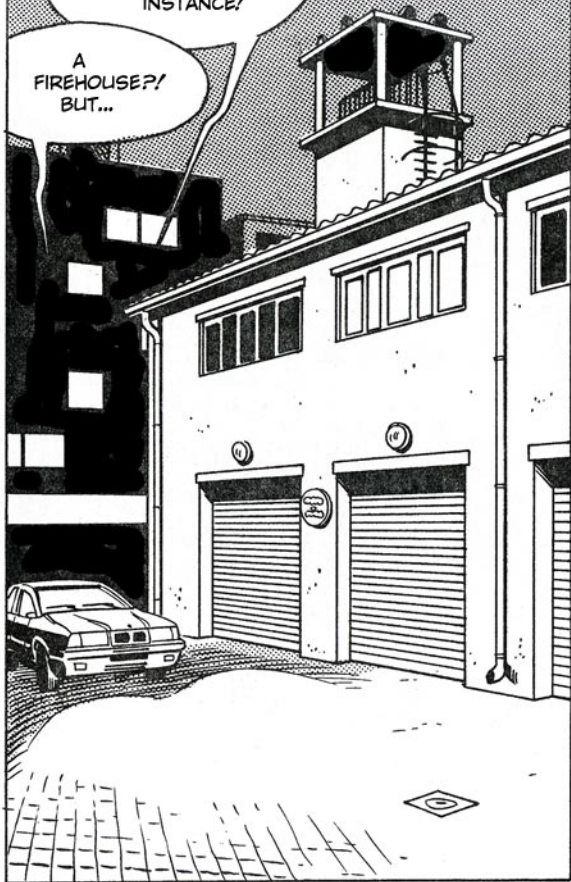
UH... YES!
AND
YOUNGER
ONES, TOO!



A DOZEN HEALTHY
YOUNG MEN, WAS THAT
WHAT YOU WERE
DREAMING OF?...
WE COULD
FIND THAT
FOR YOU...

...HERE, FOR
INSTANCE!

A
FIREHOUSE?!
BUT...



WHAT IS IT?

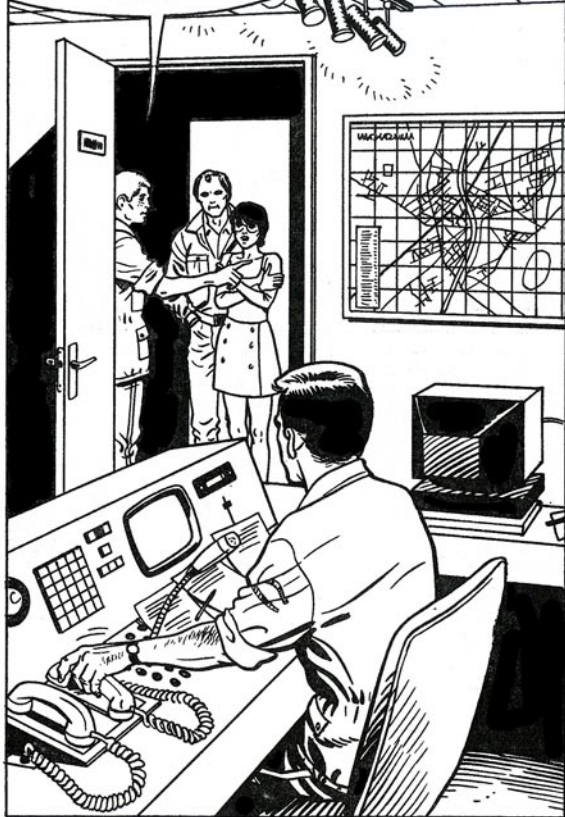
GOOD EVENING,
YOUNG MAN. I BROUGHT
THE VISITOR THAT YOU'VE
BEEN EXPECTING.



AH! SHE'S THE ONE THAT...
UH... COME IN!



IT'S HAPPENING IN THE
DORM... IT'S UPSTAIRS,
AT THE END OF THE
HALL.



UH... MA'AM?
COULD YOU
TAKE OFF
YOUR SHOES,
PLEASE?

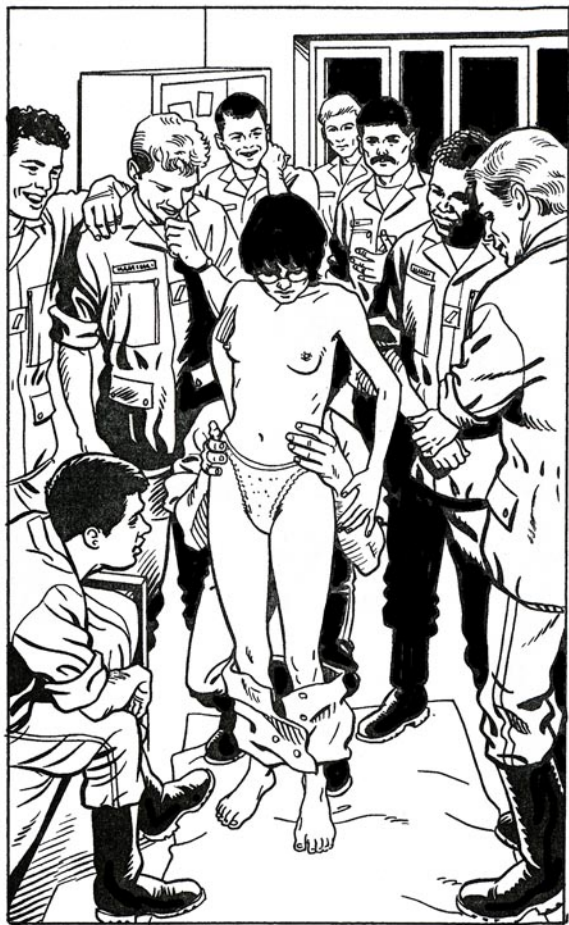


IT'S BEST IF WE AVOID
THE SOUND OF HIGH HEELS
IN THE HALLS!

JEAN-LUC!
ARE YOU GONNA
TELL ME
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

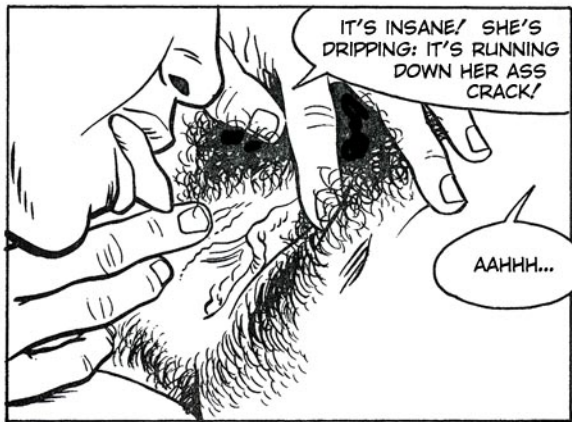






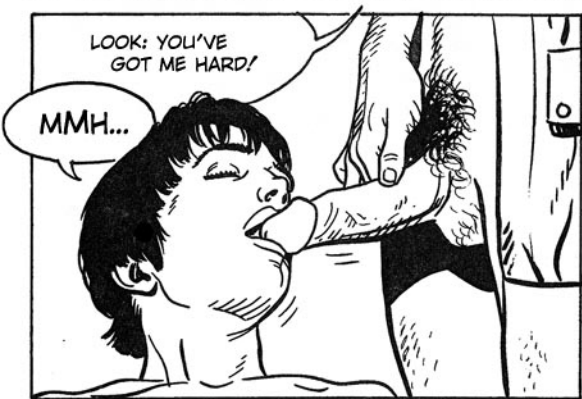














YEAAAHHH!...
IT WENT RIGHT IN! SHE'S
NICE AND WIDE!

OOOH!

AAAAAH...

GO ON!
RAM IT DEEP
IN HER ASS!

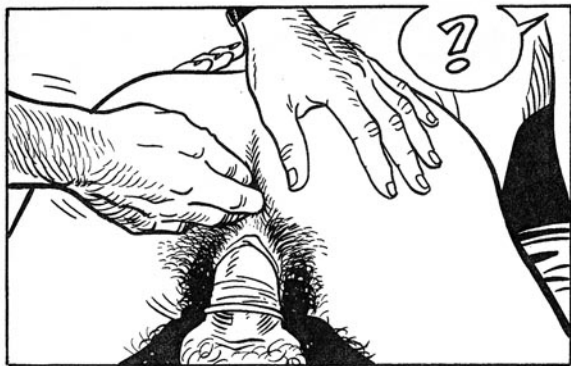
I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY NONE OF THE FIREMEN GOT COMPLETELY UNDRESSED... AFTERWARDS, JEAN-LUC EXPLAINED THAT THEY COULDN'T: THEY WERE ALL ON DUTY, AND HAD TO BE ABLE TO LEAVE ON A MOMENT'S NOTICE IF AN ALARM CAME IN...



...WHEN THEY HEAR THAT A VISITOR LIKE ME IS COMING,
THE INTERESTED FIREMEN SIGN THEMSELVES
UP FOR DUTY.

HUH!
HUH!
HUH!

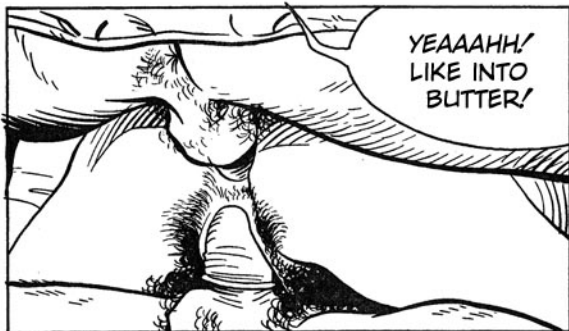
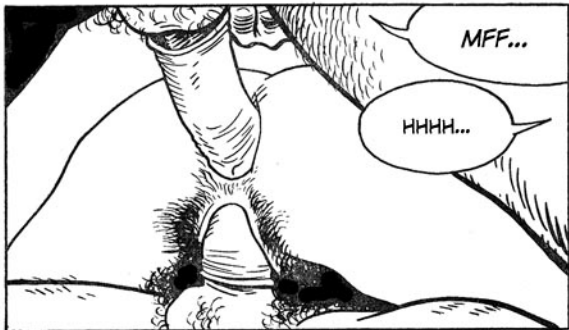


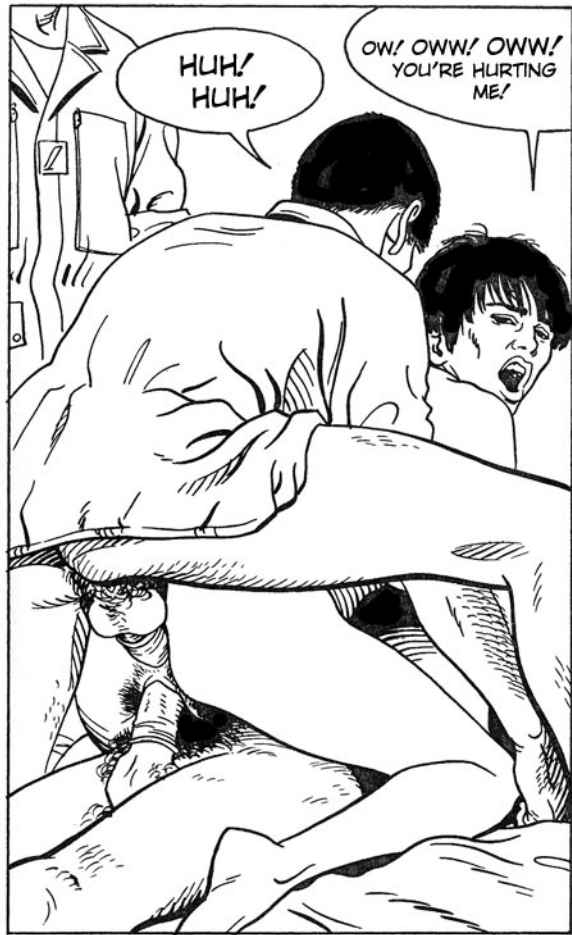




...I'M GONNA
DRILL HER
BALLS-DEEP!







HUH!
HUH!

OW! OWW! OWW!
YOU'RE HURTING
ME!

THERE, IS THAT BETTER?

YES!...
OH YES...



YOU'RE
GETTING OFF,
HUH SLUT?!

YESS!



MMMH...

RUB
MY DICK...
YEAH...









OOOOH...
I... YOU
DON'T MIND MY
SHOOTING OFF
IN YOUR
MOUTH?



THAT FELT SO
GREAT...

AAAAH!
I'M
COMING!



UH...
SORRY.



NOTHING SERIOUS!...
AS LONG AS YOUR FRIENDS
ARE CAREFUL!









I THINK THAT'S
ABOUT IT, BABE...
WE'VE ALL GOTTEN OFF
ONCE OR TWICE
APIECE!





THANKS
FOR COMING OVER
AND GETTING OUR
ROCKS OFF
FOR US.

YEAH...
YOU WERE
REALLY GREAT!
COME BACK
ANYTIME!



WELL, SWEETIE...
WAS IT ALL YOU
DREAMED OF?

OH! YES...
THANK YOU,
JEAN-LUC!
THANK YOU!...



...I'M BEAT!
WHEN YOU GET ME
HOME, I'LL HAVE A
NICE SHOWER AND
HIT THE SACK!



THAT MAKES YOU
EVEN MORE OBSCENE!
THEY'LL BE TOTALLY
CRAZY WITH
EXCITEMENT!

WHO'LL BE
CRAZY? ANSWER ME,
JEAN-LUC: WHO?
...WHERE ARE YOU
TAKING ME?

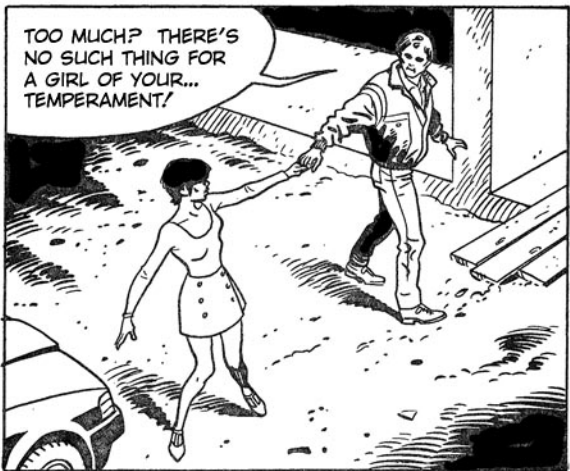




THEY'RE
EXPECTING YOU
HERE TOO,
VALERIE!

?

VALERIE - 10/10/10
VALERIE - 10/10/10
VALERIE - 10/10/10
VALERIE - 10/10/10
VALERIE - 10/10/10
VALERIE - 10/10/10



...BESIDES, I PROMISED YOU
A NIGHT YOU'D REMEMBER
FOR A LONG TIME.



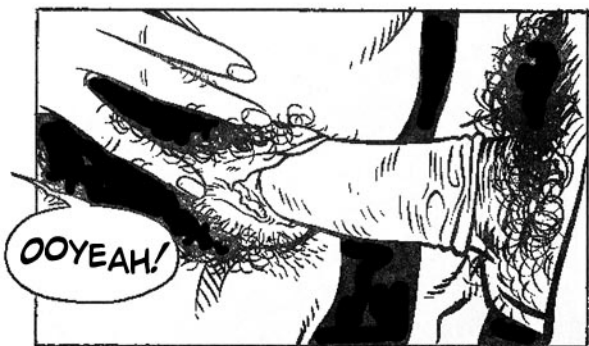






AFTER A STATION FULL OF FIREMEN, THIS
BUILDING SITE... THESE COARSE MEN, OF ALL AGES,
SOMETIMES BRUTAL...





I TOOK A MONSTROUS PLEASURE IN BEING PASSED
FROM ONE TO ANOTHER, OR IN BEING TAKEN BY
SEVERAL AT ONCE...









HA HA/
YOU, SETTLE
DOWN?

DON'T LAUGH.
TONIGHT WAS NICE, BUT FOR ME
IT WAS A FOLLY. IT'S BETTER
IF I STOP NOW.



I DIDN'T DARE TELL JEAN-LUC
WHY I'D COME TO THAT DECISION...



IT HAPPENED WHILE I SPENT THOSE TWO WONDERFUL HOURS ON THE CONSTRUCTION SITE. I WAS EXHAUSTED, SWEATY... MY JAW, MY PUSSY, MY ASS WERE HURTING... IT WAS THE EXCITATION THAT LET ME GO ON GIVING PLEASURE, AND RECEIVING IT!...

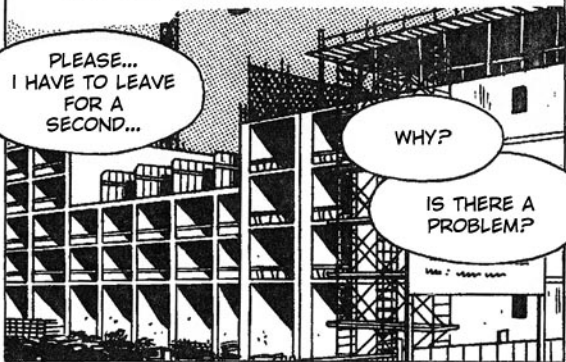


YET, I WAS FORCED TO CALL FOR A BREAK...


PLEASE...
I HAVE TO LEAVE
FOR A
SECOND...

WHY?

IS THERE A
PROBLEM?








NO PROBLEM:
WE'LL SHOW YOU
TO THE CAN.

DAMN! JUST WHEN
I WAS ABOUT READY
TO COME...
AN' I DON'T WANT
TO WAIT TILL SHE
GETS BACK.



TAKE IT EASY!
HERE'S A BOWL:
THE GIRL CAN PISS
IN THIS!

YEAH, GOOD
IDEA!



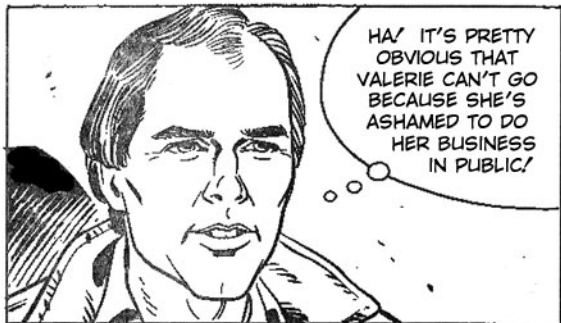
SO, WHAT'S THE DEAL?

YOU
GONNA
MAKE US
WAIT
FOREVER?

I THOUGHT
IT WAS
URGENT?

YOU'RE FUCKIN'
WITH US, YOU DIDN'T
NEED TO AT ALL.

YES I DO,
I SWEAR!



HA! IT'S PRETTY
OBVIOUS THAT
VALERIE CAN'T GO
BECAUSE SHE'S
ASHAMED TO DO
HER BUSINESS
IN PUBLIC!



HH!

AAAH!

NONE
TOO SOON!

HA HA!

HEE HEE
HEE!



DAMN,
THERE'S
QUARTS
OF IT!

HA
HA!

SHE
COULDN'T
HAVE HELD IT
ANOTHER
SECOND!





THIS IS NUTS:
LOOK HOW
TURNED ON I AM
FROM WATCHING
HER PISS!

HA HA/
ME TOO!

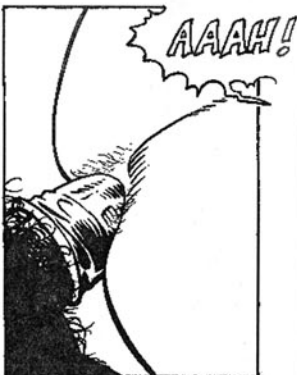
WAIT YOUR
TURN, GUYS...
FOR NOW,
SHE'S MINE!...

C'MERE, KID,
SO'S I CAN
SCREW YOUR
ASS!

HHH

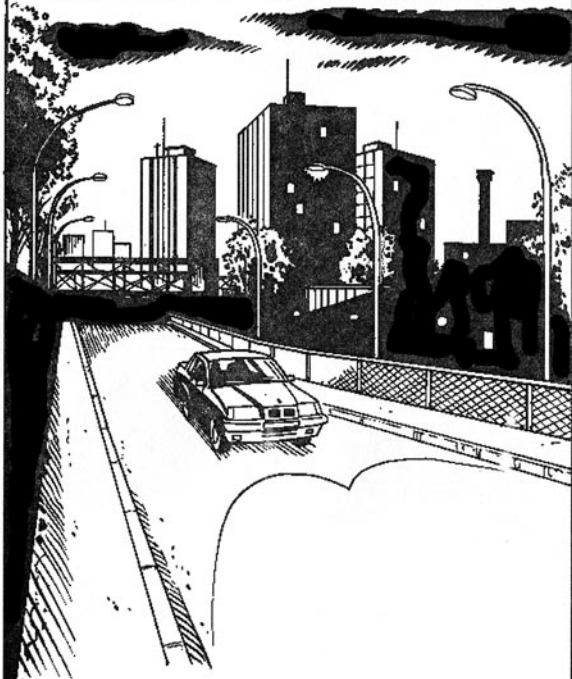


OOOH...

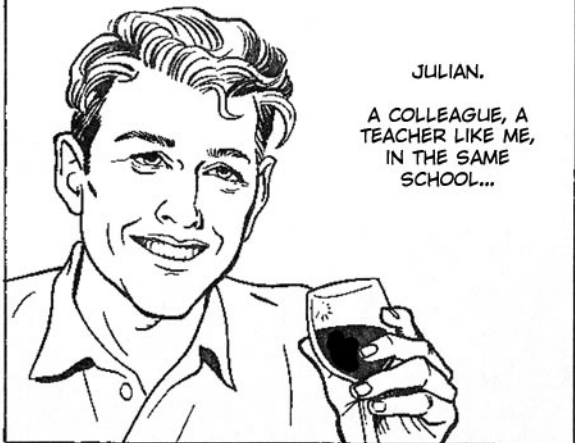


AAAH!

THE MOMENT THAT GUY PENETRATED ME, I CAME... IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED WHAT I'D DONE, BY PISSING IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS: THAT I'D BEEN EXCITED AS NEVER BEFORE, DESPITE -- OR RATHER BECAUSE OF -- THE SHAME AND HUMILIATION...



I SENSED THAT IT WOULD HAVE BECOME DANGEROUS TO KEEP ON THAT WAY, WITHOUT KNOWING TO WHAT EXTREMES I MIGHT GO IN SEEKING DIRTY PLEASURES... THE ONES I FOUND IN BEING SUBMISSIVE AND DEFILED.



JULIAN.

A COLLEAGUE, A
TEACHER LIKE ME,
IN THE SAME
SCHOOL...

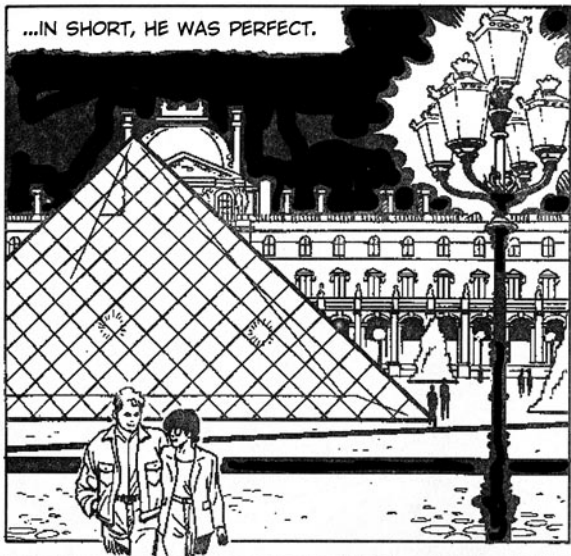


... HE'D BEEN
COURTING ME FOR
MONTHS. I'D EVEN
INTRODUCED HIM
TO MY PARENTS:
THEY'D LIKED HIM
A LOT...

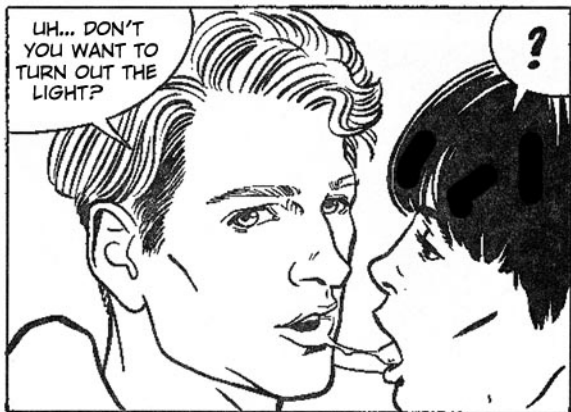


THAT WAS NO
SURPRISE. JULIAN
WAS THE IDEAL SON-
IN-LAW: INTELLIGENT,
KIND... AND VERY MUCH
IN LOVE WITH ME...

...IN SHORT, HE WAS PERFECT.









MM! THERE'S REALLY
NO NEED TO BE
ASHAMED. IT'S
VERY PRETTY!



YOU... YOU'VE
SEEN LOTS OF
OTHERS?

JULIAN,
DON'T BE A
WEENIE; THAT'S
NOT LIKE
YOU!



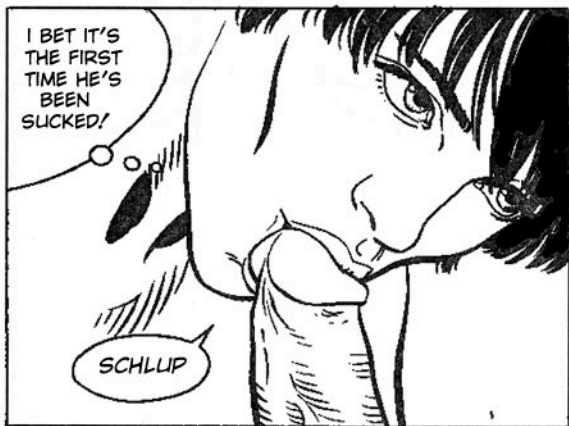


MM

VALERIE!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING...?

THAT'S
DISGUSTING!



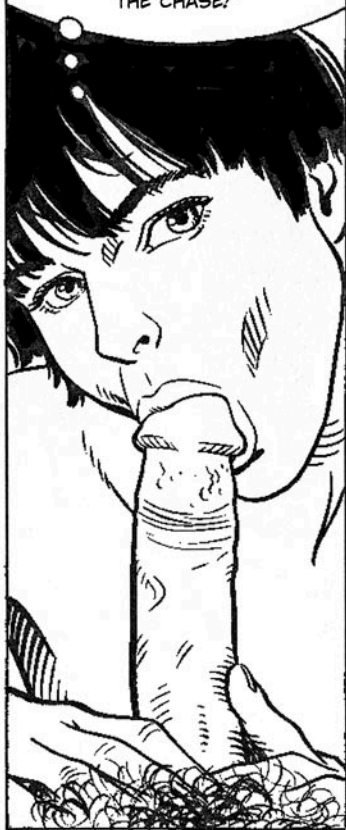


I'VE GOT ME A
NEAR-VIRGIN
HERE! SURE, I
WANTED TO
SETTLE DOWN;
BUT THIS MAY BE
TAKING IT A BIT
TOO FAR!



AAAAH...
YES...

IF ONLY HE COULD
SHOOT IN MY MOUTH!...
IT'S TIME TO CUT TO
THE CHASE!







AAAAH... THAT WAS SO GOOD.
DID YOU LIKE IT, DARLING?

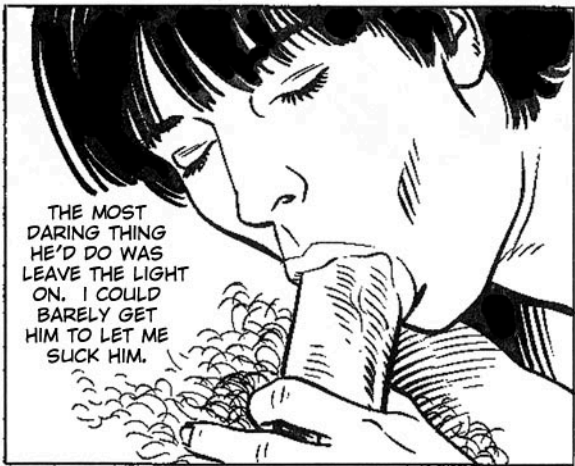
YES,
JULIAN...
IT WAS
FINE.

...BUT
IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
BETTER IF IT
HAD LASTED
LONGER THAN
THIRTY
SECONDS!

I HOPED MY YOUNG LOVER WOULD EVENTUALLY
LOOSEN UP... BUT I WAS SOON DISAPPOINTED.
I COULDN'T GET HIM TO ABANDON
THE MISSIONARY POSITION.



THE MOST
DARING THING
HE'D DO WAS
LEAVE THE LIGHT
ON. I COULD
BARELY GET
HIM TO LET ME
SUCK HIM.



AND I WAS REDUCED TO MASTURBATING TO GET OFF,
ONCE I GOT BACK HOME... JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS
SINGLE...



AND THEN
ONE DAY...

STOP, VALERIE...
STOP!
I'M GONNA COME!...
LOOK OUT!

AAAAAH!

MM!

IF HE APOLOGIZES,
I'LL KILL HIM.



OOH, VALERIE,
I'M SORRY, I
COULDN'T...



WHAT DID YOU THINK?
I MADE YOU COME IN MY
MOUTH ON PURPOSE,
BECAUSE I'VE BEEN
WANTING TO TASTE YOUR
CUM FOR WEEKS!

?

BUT...
BUT VALERIE...
YOU'RE A
PERVERT.



OH YES!... I AM... MORE SO THAN YOU
CAN IMAGINE. I DESERVE TO BE
PUNISHED. GIVE ME A SPANKING!

?





VALERIE, WHAT'S
THE MATTER WITH
YOU? ARE YOU
CRAZY?



YES, CRAZY WITH
EXCITEMENT, CAN'T YOU
TELL?... **WHIP ME,
I SAID!**





AAH!
MORE!

OOH YES!
HARDER!

KLAK
KLAK



AAAH... DAMN, YOU DO THAT GOOD!... MY ASS IS
ON FIRE... I'M TURNED ON TO THE MAX! AND YOU,
IT GOT YOU HARD AGAIN TO WHIP ME, HUH,
YOU BASTARD?



FUCK MY ASS!
IT'S BEEN
SO LONG
SINCE ANYBODY
DID THAT TO
ME!

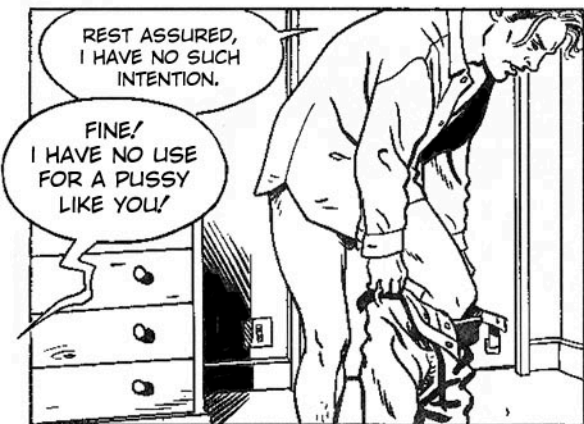
?!



VALERIE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU.
I DON'T KNOW YOU
ANYMORE.

I SAID,
FUCK MY ASS
IF YOU'RE A MAN!

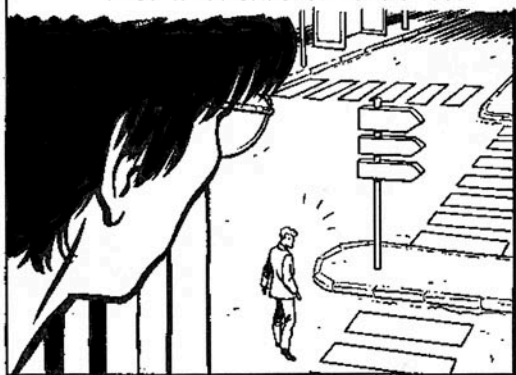





I HAVE NO IDEA WHO
OR WHAT YOU NEED... BUT
YOU'RE RIGHT: IT'S NO
BUSINESS FOR ME.
GOODBYE, VALERIE.



I KNEW VERY WELL WHAT I HAD TO DO
TO BE TRULY SATISFIED ONCE MORE.



A black and white manga-style illustration. A person with dark hair is seen from behind, looking out of a window. Their hands are raised to their face in a contemplative or distressed pose. Outside the window, a city street at night is visible, featuring a crosswalk, a street sign, and a lone figure walking in the distance. The scene is framed by vertical lines representing window panes.

I'M SORRY,
JULIAN. I
REALLY THOUGHT
I COULD BE
SATISFIED WITH
A NORMAL
SEX LIFE...

A black and white manga-style illustration. A close-up of a person's face, wearing glasses. The person has dark hair and a serious expression. The image is partially obscured by vertical lines, possibly representing window panes or a screen. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head.

I CAN'T GO AGAINST
MY TRUE NATURE.



230266 28 PARIS Very pretty YF 26, 5'3", very slender 100 lbs, blue eyes, sexy mouth, very hairy sex and anus, brunette. A real slut, a true cum bucket, seeks M or group of M to screw me unrestrainedly and make me an endless sandwich. Blacks and Arabs are no problem. I love being fucked and multiply penetrated, masturbated and drenched with semen (which I also swallow). A pervert, I do what normal girls won't. Protection mandatory. Call for quick reply. I'm waiting! See you soon. (See photo)

130296 68 ALSACE AREA African SF, very attractive 28, seeks well-educated BM. I

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...YES, IT'S TRUE, I DIDN'T PULL
ANY PUNCHES WHEN I WROTE
MY LITTLE AD...

Le Petit
COQUIN^{150F}
NOS ANNONCES DE LA REGION

n°30

AUX MINEURS
AS 302
60 100
150F

...BUT IT WAS
IN THE SPIRIT
OF THE MAGAZINE
IT WAS PUBLISHED
IN. BESIDES,
YOU MUST HAVE
LIKED IT,
SINCE YOU
ANSWERED.

Le Petit
COQUIN
NOS ANNONCES DE LA REGION

AND THEN, YOU HAVE TO KNOW WHAT YOU WANT OUT OF LIFE, RIGHT?... YES, I WANT TO BE FUCKED HARD; CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME?... GREAT... NO, I'M NO ROOKIE. I'VE HAD A LOT OF RESPONSES TO MY AD AND YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST I'VE CALLED BACK...





HOW DID IT
GO WITH THE
OTHERS?
SO-SO.
I'VE HAD SOME
NICE PARTIES,
NOTHING MORE.
THERE HAVEN'T
BEEN MORE THAN
THREE GUYS
AT ONCE; I
NEED MORE.
LOTS MORE.
YOU CAN
ARRANGE
THAT?...
GREAT!



WHERE CAN WE
MEET? AND WHEN?...
NO, NOT MY
PLACE...

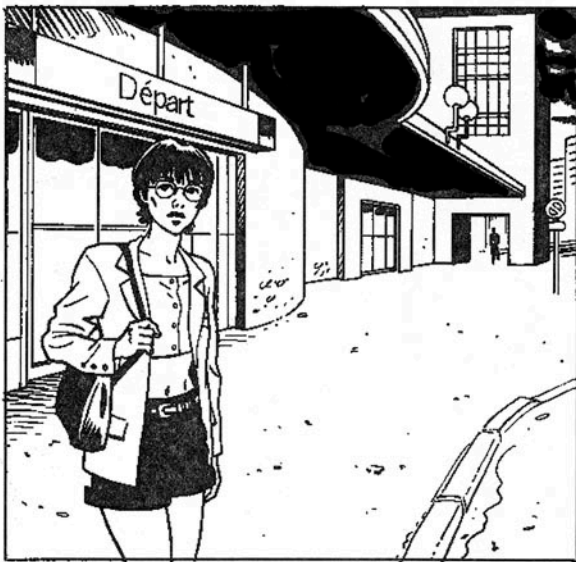
OKAY, GOT IT...

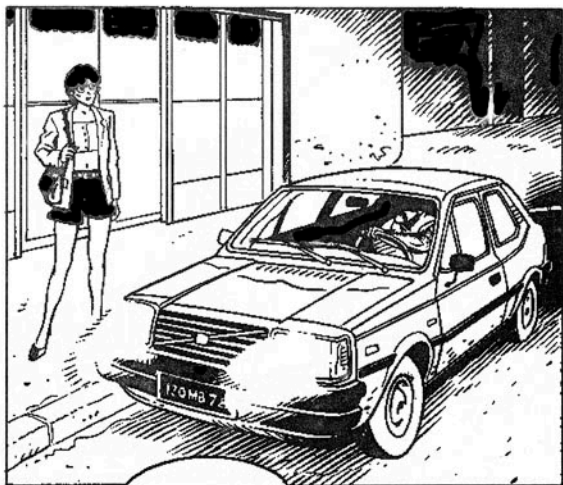
YES, I'LL COME
ALONE.

I WENT ALONE
TO MY PERVERTED
RENDEZVOUS...
FOOLISHNESS?
RECKLESSNESS?...
I THINK THE
DANGER ADDED TO
MY AROUSAL.

Trappes
station

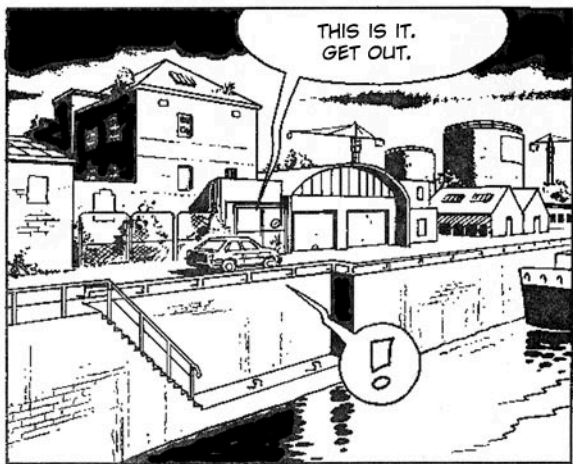
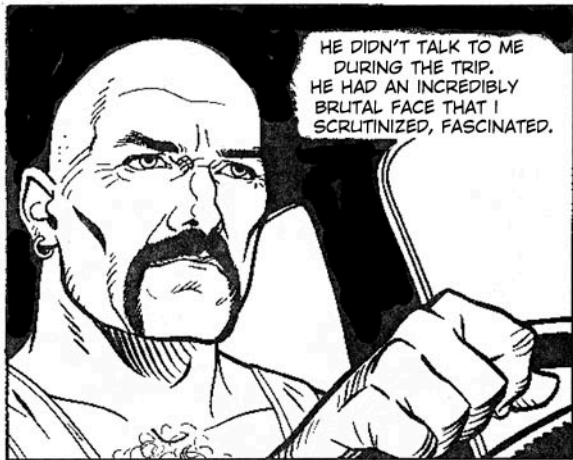
Saturday
11:00 PM





GET IN.









SHE'S AS
PRETTY AS HER
PICTURE.

TAKES
MORE THAN
THAT TO PROVE
SHE'S THE SLUT
SHE CLAIMS TO BE
IN HER AD.

WHAT DID SHE
SAY IN THE
AD?



DAMN!
THIS
CHICK'S
NO WALL-
FLOWER!

"A
REAL SLUT,
A TRUE
CUM BUCKET,
SEEKS MAN OR
GROUP OF MEN
TO SCREW ME
LIRESTRAIN-
EDLY..."



SHE WROTE THAT
SHE LOVES TO BE
"FUCKED AND
MULTIPLY PENETRATED,
MASTURBATED AND
DRENCHED IN
SEMEN"...

I SWALLOW
TOO!

WE'RE
GONNA MAKE
YOU EAT ENOUGH
TO GIVE YOU
INDIGESTION!





THE AD
ALSO SAYS,
"A PERVERT,
I DO WHAT
OTHER GIRLS
WON'T."



DON'T
WORRY, YOU'LL
GET WHAT YOU
WANT!



GET DOWN ON
ALL FOURS.

LIKE A
DOG.







START
WITH ME,
BITCH.



HE HAD A
MAGNIFICENT
COCK.









YEAAAAH!

HA HA HA!

MMM

SHE'S
HUNGRY

YUM
YUM!

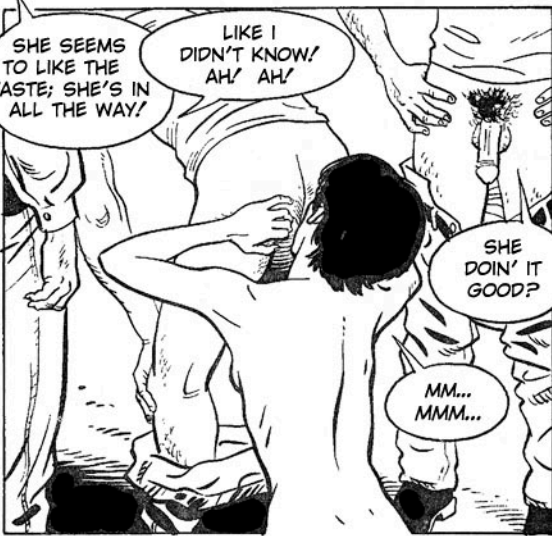
HA HA
HA!

HA HA!



WE'LL
MAKE HER
EAT ALL
OUR
ASSHOLES!

MM...



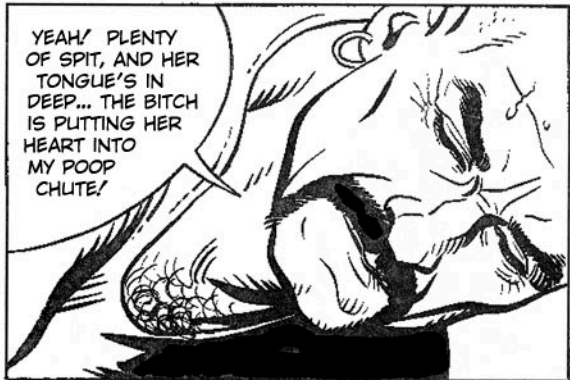
SHE SEEMS
TO LIKE THE
TASTE; SHE'S IN
ALL THE WAY!

LIKE I
DIDN'T KNOW!
AH! AH!

SHE
DOIN' IT
GOOD?

MM...
MMM...

YEAH! PLENTY
OF SPIT, AND HER
TONGUE'S IN
DEEP... THE BITCH
IS PUTTING HER
HEART INTO
MY POOP
CHUTE!



THAT'S IT! YOU'VE HAD
ENOUGH FUN!

OW!





EAT MY COCK INSTEAD;
THAT'S WHAT YOUR
MOUTH WAS MADE
FOR!

MMF!




GO ON,
TAKE IT TO THE
ROOT, LIKE A
GOOD
WHORE!

GLMMPH!



I HAVEN'T
WASHED MY
COCK FOR A
WHILE, BUT IT'S
STILL BETTER THAN
AN ASSHOLE,
RIGHT?

MMM...



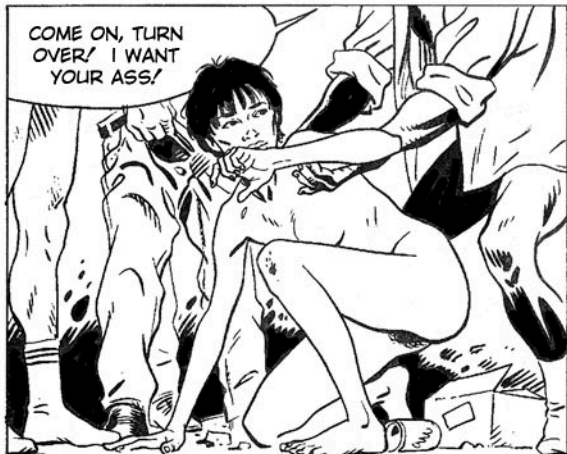
OPEN YOUR
MOUTH WIDE!
HERE'S YOUR FIRST
TASTE OF CUM
FOR THE NIGHT!

AAAARH!



AAAH...
WELL, DID MY SPUNK TASTE
GOOD?... ANSWER ME!

MMYEAH...
VERY GOOD...
THANKS!



THERE WE GO,
IT'S UP YOUR
ASS!

AAH









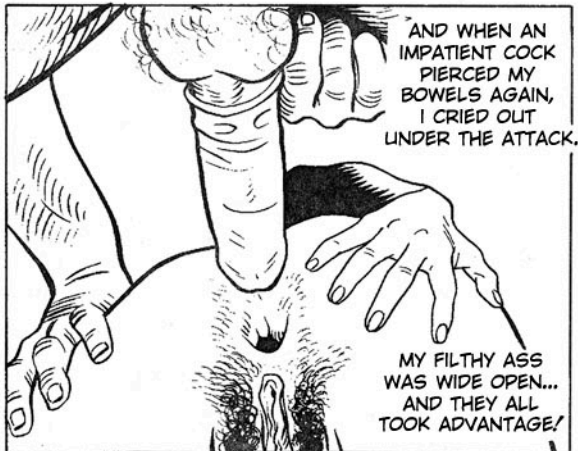
YET...



I HAD SEMEN ALL OVER MY CHIN, FROM THE
KLUTZES WHO HADN'T MANAGED TO RELIEVE
THEMSELVES IN MY MOUTH WITHOUT
OVERFLOWING...

...SOME
EJACULATIONS
WERE MODEST, SOME
COPIOUS... EVERY
GUY'S CUM TASTED
DIFFERENT... I LOVED
SWALLOWING AS MUCH
AS I COULD...











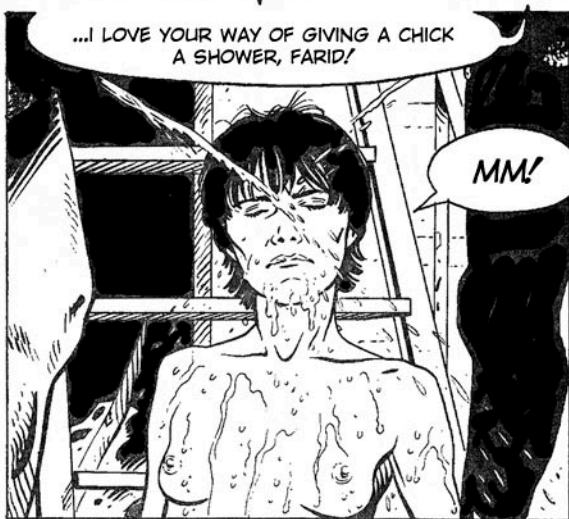


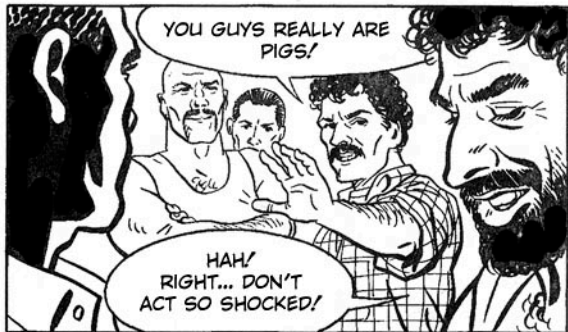
I FOUND AN OLD HAND-
KERCHIEF: IT'S DIRTY, BUT
IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING!
HERE! WIPE YOURSELF UP,
YOUR FACE IS
A REAL
MESS!



FORGET IT, KID...
THAT POOR HANKY
WON'T CUT IT,
YOU'RE TOO
SOAKED!







SEVERAL OF THEM FOLLOWED THAT ADVICE...

HEY!
YOU'D ALMOST THINK
SHE LIKES IT, THE
PIG!

SHIT,
YOU'RE RIGHT!
LOOK HOW SHE'S
LIFTING HER ASS
SO HER PUSSY
GETS SPRAYED
BETTER!

YES!
IT'S
GOOD...
IT'S
HOT!






DAMN, SHE'S A SLEAZE! SHE
MAKES ME WANT TO
PUKE!


YEAH...
SHE MAKES ME SICK
TOO... I THINK I'M
GONNA TAKE
OFF!

NO! STAY...
PLEASE! I... AAAAH...
AAH!

SHE'S
COMPLETELY
LOST IT! NOW
SHE'S PISSING
WITH PLEASURE!



THAT'S
FOR SURE!



SHE'S TOO
WEIRD... I'M OUTTA
HERE.

YEAH, ME
TOO... SEE YA,
GUYS!

AAAAAHH



FINE. TIME FOR YOU GUYS
TO SPLIT, DON'T YOU
THINK?

YEAH.
WE HAD A HELL
OF A TIME!

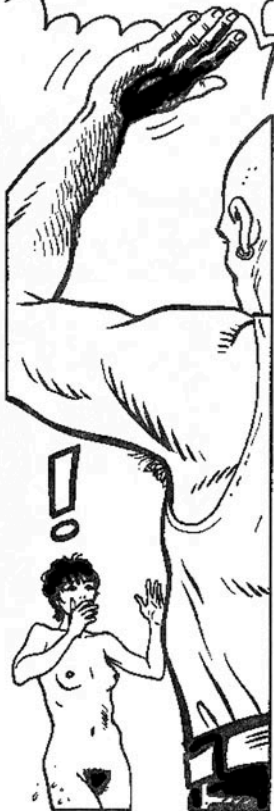
DON'T
FORGET TO
CALL ME NEXT TIME
YOU PICK UP A
BITCH LIKE
THIS ONE!



YOU BASTARDS!
YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT!



COME OVER HERE
AND YOU'LL
GET IT!



"YOU HAVE NO RIGHT",
SHE SAYS! SURE, BUT
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU
LOOK LIKE? I HAVE A
DAUGHTER WHO'S 21; IF
SHE'D DONE A TENTH OF
WHAT YOU DID TONIGHT,
I'D THROTTLE HER! BE
THANKFUL WE DON'T
KICK YOUR
ASS!

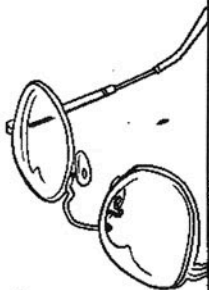


...FEEL FREE TO FILE A
COMPLAINT. THE COPS'LL
LOVE YOUR STORY!

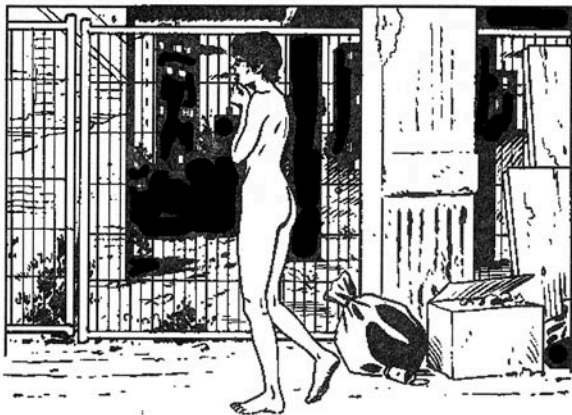
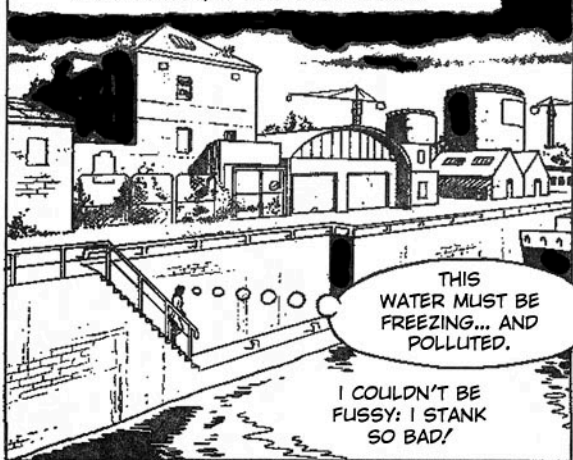
HA HA!



THE BASTARDS
LEFT ME
NOTHING BUT
MY GLASSES.
AN OVERSIGHT,
I GUESS.



FORTUNATELY, IT WAS STILL DARK...





MY GOD...

IT WAS AN
INTERN
COMING OFF
THE NIGHT SHIFT
AT THE HOSPITAL...



...WHICH IS WHERE
HE WANTED TO
TAKE ME.
HE ALSO
WANTED TO
NOTIFY THE
POLICE.
I BEGGED HIM
NOT TO DO
EITHER ONE.



I'VE SEEN RAPE VICTIMS BEFORE AT THE HOSPITAL. I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE AFRAID TO TALK TO THE POLICE, BUT...

NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING!



HE TOOK ME TO HIS PLACE. HIS WIFE GOT UP.

HERE ARE SOME CLOTHES I'D BE HAPPY TO LEND YOU.

WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND?



HE'S CALLING THE POLICE. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T AGREE TO THAT, BUT WE BOTH THINK IT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO.



I'LL LEAVE YOU; I'M GOING TO MAKE SOME COFFEE. THE DOOR BEHIND YOU IS OUR BATHROOM.

THANKS.



HONEY!



...SHE'S
GONE!





THE BASTARDS HADN'T BEEN CONTENT JUST TO BURGLARIZE ME. THEY'D ALSO VANDALIZED MY APPARTMENT WITH A HATRED I COULDN'T COMPREHEND. THE FOLLOWING WEEK, I PUT A NEW AD IN THE PERSONALS, IN A DIFFERENT, MORE SPECIALIZED MAGAZINE...



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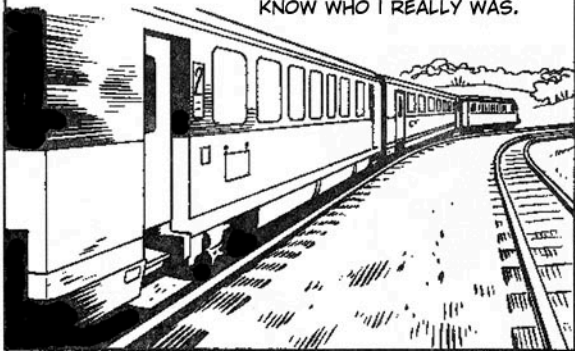
severe sév... et hum... et toute prop. perverse et/
... suivant accord.



ES - 052933 - Valerie, age 26, slim, very
hairy pussy, pervert free of all taboos,
seeks master over 40, strict but fair, to
put her back on the right track and get
her over her recent follies, by long, hard,
perverse and progressive training. I'm up
for experiences or sessions of one WE or
more. Very serious ad. Will reply to all
letters. Will travel anywhere.

MS - 038105 - Rég. 51-75 - Pascal, 28 ans
recherche un ou une ma... 18-50 ans
possédant es... femelle

I KNOW: A STRANGE REACTION, MAYBE EVEN
INCOMPREHENSIBLE. FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE...
I THINK I HAD TO GO TO THE END OF THE ROAD, TO
KNOW WHO I REALLY WAS.



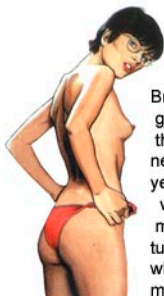
FROM THE ANSWERS I GOT, I CHOSE ONE FROM
A FARMER IN BERRY...



HE WAS 45, LIVING ALONE ON HIS LITTLE FARM. HE CLAIMED TO BE EXPERIENCED IN DOMINATION. IN HIS LETTER, HE BRIEFLY DESCRIBED HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS NIECE, WHO'D LEFT FOR PARIS.



WHAT HAPPENED TO ME AFTER THAT IN BERRY, I DON'T HAVE ROOM TO WRITE... I'LL PUT IT IN MY NEXT LETTER...
...MAYBE.



Brunette, short-haired, glasses hiding her timid face, the heroine of this story has never been an easy girl. And yet, in these pages, this young woman, who's been named school-mistress in a tiny provincial village, turns out to be a perverse creature who loves men who know how to make her scream.

When she's reassigned to the Parisian suburbs, totally enthralled by her vices, she's ready to do anything, to let groups of sex-crazed men make her their bitch. Her debauchery ends in shame and humiliation...