

Manara

www.



PIA
G.A.
DA



EUROTICA





WHAT DO THEY
THINK THEY ARE DOING?
NOW THAT EVERYTHING IS
CONSTANTLY BEING CENSORED,
YOU CAN'T SHOW ANYTHING
THAT'S EXCITING ANYMORE.
MAN, THESE TWO FUCKING
IMBECILES ARE JUST YAKKING
WITH EACH OTHER!
HOW BORING!!
PLEASE -- AT LEAST SHOW
A LITTLE PUSSY.



WENDY!
IS THAT HOW
YOU EAT?
YOU REALLY
ARE A PIG!

I'M DOING THIS FOR THE
FOOD-FETISH VOYEURS OF
THE WORLD.
THEY JUST **LOOOVE** TO
SEE A PIG ENJOYING
HERSELF.



AHHH, THAT MUST
BE OUR SPONSOR
CALLING.

**DRIIN
DRIIN
DRIIN**

NO -- THIS JUST ISN'T
WORKING OUT! NOBODY'S
LOOKING AT THIS SITE!!
YOU'D BETTER START
HUSTLING OR I'M GONNA
THROW YOU OUT. THERE'S A
GROUP OF GIRLS JUST
WAITING TO TAKE
YOUR PLACE!

REPLACE US?
NO, DON'T! BUT
WHAT CAN WE DO
ABOUT IT?

FIGURE
THAT OUT FOR
YOURSELF! IT'S NOT
MY JOB TO TEACH YOU
HOW TO OPEN YOUR
LEGS!! JUST PLAY
WITH YOURSELF! AND
USE SOME TOYS
WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT!!

I'M NOT KIDDING ANYMORE!
IF YOU DON'T GET MORE
VIEWERS, I'M GONNA THROW
YOUR SORRY ASSES
OUTTA THERE! I CAN
GET SOMEONE TO
WORK FOR A MONTH
FOR WHAT I PAY
YOU EACH
WEEK!

NO -- PLEASE,
JUST LISTEN--
GIVE US ANOTHER
CHANCE...

AND SMILE,
SMILE!!
WHATEVER YOU DO,
DO IT WITH A SMILE.
PEOPLE DON'T WANT
TO HEAR YOU JUST
TALK. THEY WANT TO
SEE SOME SEX.
SEX!

Live Chat and faster refresh are available in the
Secret Room



Image will update in $\sqrt{20}$ seconds

If the image does not change, I'm not on the camera right now

OOOH!
THE TWO
IDIOTS ARE
FINALLY
SHOWING
THEMSELVES!!

WILMA! OUR SPONSOR
WANTS US TO SHOW
EVERYTHING -- SO GET
READY!



I HOPE YOU TOLD
HIM TO GO EAT
SHIT--



OF COURSE NOT!
HE'S NOT KIDDING!
IF MORE PEOPLE DON'T START
WATCHING OUR SITE, HE'S GOING TO
MAKE US USE SOME VIBRATORS OR
SOMETHING LIKE THAT. THAT'S THE
WAY IT HAS BE OR WE'RE GOING
TO BE OUTTA HERE...







THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE--
MONEY FOR SEX IS MONEY
FOR SEX! THEY REALLY
ARE THE SAME.



BUT WE'RE NOT BEING
WHORES! ALL WE'LL BE DOING
IS STROKING AND RUBBING
OUR PUSSIES A LITTLE FROM
TIME TO TIME, LIKE TWO
NORMAL, HORNY GIRLS--
THAT'S ALL!!



YES, I SUPPOSE
THAT IS WHY THEY ARE
PAYING US TO DO
THIS... GREAT!



WHAT YOU'RE DOING
RIGHT THERE WILL BE
OUR MAIN ATTRACTION!
NOW UNPOP THOSE
STUDS AND SHOW ME
WHAT YOU'VE GOT
DOWN THERE...



THERE YOU GO--
NOW DON'T TELL ME
YOU DIDN'T GET A
LITTLE RUSH FROM
THAT...

IT'S JUST... IT'S SO-- SO
FUCKING HUMILIATING!!
WENDY, I DON'T THINK
I CAN DO THIS SHIT
ANYMORE...



DON'T WORRY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT NOW. I CAN SHOW ENOUGH ASS FOR THE TWO OF US. BUT SOONER OR LATER-- YOU'LL HAVE TO JOIN ME!

WELL, YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT-- BUT I CAN'T DO IT! IT'S SO DISGUSTING. YOU HAVE NO SHAME, AND THAT MAKES ME SICK!



OH, RELAX. I'M NOT REALLY GOING TO ENJOY DOING MYSELF. I'LL JUST BE, YOU KNOW... PRETENDING.

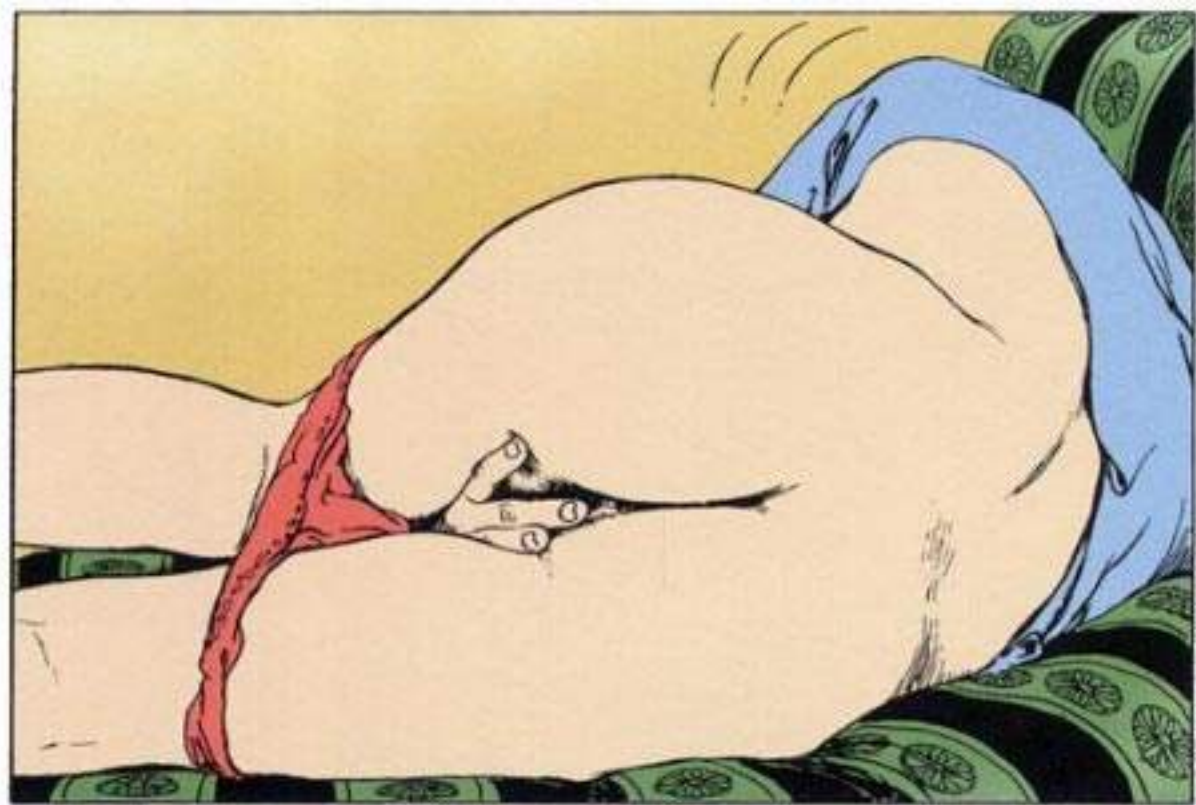




OHHH...
MAAAA... AHHH...
MAAAA...




OHHH...



AAAAA... I-I'M JUST...
PRETENDING, AND... OHHHHH...
OHHHHH... AHHHHHH...
AAAAHHHHH...
AHH!!

WILMA? **WILMA!**
WHERE ARE YOU?
WHERE ARE YOU
HIDING?!

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a bedroom. On the left, a woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a bed with a blue sheet, reading a green book. She is wearing a white bra. On the right, another woman is standing, wearing a blue t-shirt and red underwear. Her hands are positioned on her buttocks. A speech bubble from the standing woman contains the text: "AHH, WILMA. THERE YOU ARE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I WAS AFRAID THAT YOU HAD LEFT ME ALL ALONE!". The background is dark blue with a cross-hatched texture.

AHH, WILMA. THERE YOU ARE!
ARE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I WAS AFRAID THAT YOU HAD
LEFT ME ALL ALONE!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?
WHY DO YOU LOOK SO HOT
AND TURNED ON? DID I
EXCITE YOU?



WILMA!!
PUT THIS BOOK AWAY AND
ANSWER ME! DID YOU LIKE
SEEING ME PLAY WITH
MYSELF?





TELL ME!!!
DID I TURN YOU
ON?!!



YES, YES!
YOU MADE ME SO
FUCKING HORNY...
SO HOT AND
HORNY...



WOULD YOU LIKE TO
KNOW WHAT MY
PUSSY TASTES LIKE?
I'D REALLY LIKE TO
TASTE YOURS...

OH,
YES... I
WOULD...
MMM...

**GLIN!
GLON!**

DAMN IT!! THE BELL!
WHO COULD IT BE?!!
NOW OF ALL TIMES...













A woman with long, curly red hair is sitting on a bed with a blue sheet. She is wearing a light purple two-piece outfit. She is looking down and to her right.

OH, WELL. I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN IT WAS TOO
GOOD TO BE TRUE.
THERE'S ALWAYS
SOMEONE, OR
SOMETHING, GETTING
BETWEEN ME AND ANY
LITTLE

A woman with short blonde hair is standing behind the red-haired woman. She is wearing a blue top. She is looking towards the red-haired woman.

WILMA, IT'S OKAY
IF SHE RESTS A
FEW MINLITES,
ISN'T IT?

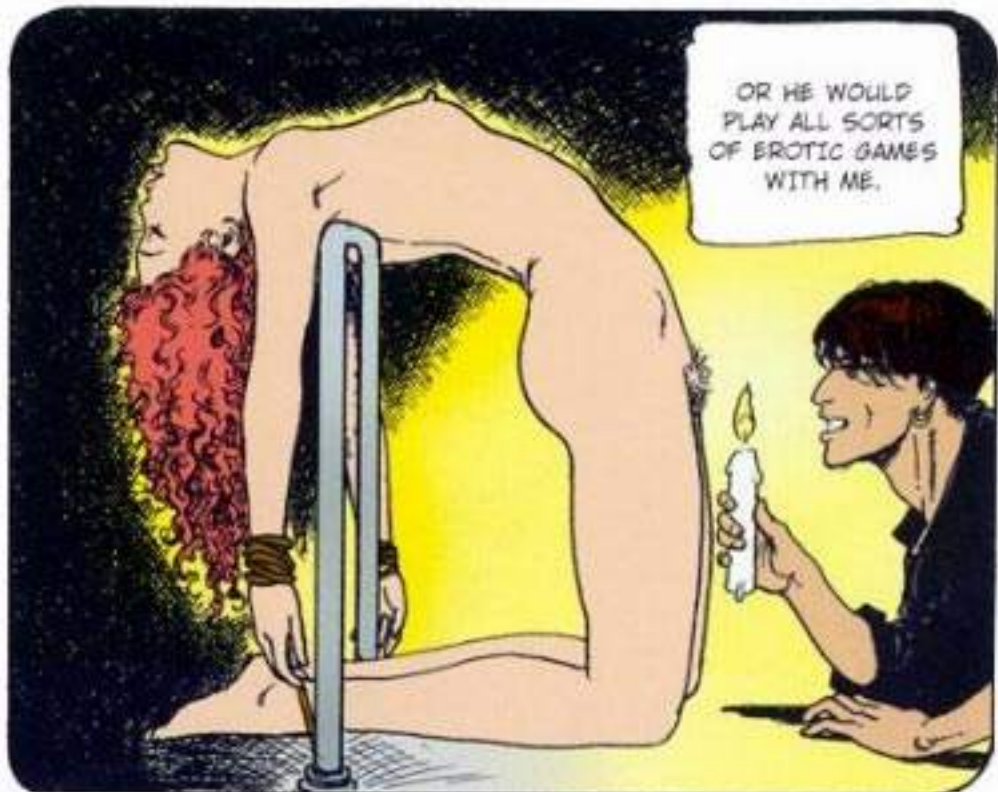
NO... IT'S ALL RIGHT, WENDY.
I CAN SEE THAT YOUR FRIEND
DOESN'T WANT ME HERE, BUT
BELIEVE ME, I WOULDN'T HAVE
COME HERE IF I DIDN'T HAVE
TO. I ONLY ASKED FOR YOUR
HOSPITALITY BECAUSE OF THE
CRAZY SITUATION I'M IN...



YOU KNOW, HE LIKED TO HANDCLIFF
ME TO THE BED...




OR HE WOULD
PLAY ALL SORTS OF
BROTIC GAMES
WITH ME.



WHOA, WANDA...
HE SOUNDS
PRETTY
SADISTIC TO
ME...

WELL... NOT
EXACTLY... HE
NEVER REALLY
HURT ME
PHYSICALLY...
WELL, VERY
RARELY...






I KNOW HE SOUNDS
PRETTY PERRY, WENDY.
BUT VLAD COULD ALSO BE
A LOT OF FUN.

I REMEMBER WHEN I
FIRST MET HIM...

I WAS LOOKING FOR
SOME CHANGE IN MY
POCKETS...



IT'LL HELP
IF YOU
UNBUTTON
YOUR
PANTS!

A woman with long, curly red hair is shown in profile, looking down. She is wearing a black top. A speech bubble is positioned above her.

AND THERE HE WAS,
RIGHT IN FRONT OF
ME WITH THE EYES
OF A WOLF.
I HAD FIRST SEEN
HIM REHEARSING
IN THE
THEATER AND... I
FELL IN LOVE WITH
HIM RIGHT THERE
AND THEN, LIKE A
FUCKING IDIOT!

A man in a black shirt and a woman with red hair in a brown vest and light blue jeans are standing together. The woman is looking at the man. A speech bubble is positioned above her.

CAN YOU
BELIEVE THAT I
UNBUTTONED MY
PANTS FOR HIM
WITHOUT EVEN
SAYING A
WORD?


THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH...
I WANT TO SEE
EVERYTHING YOU
HAVE...




COME ON...
OPEN UP...

ZZIIP!!





AND THE CRAZIEST
PART IS, AFTER
ACTUALLY OPENING
MY PANTS FOR HIM,
I LET HIM UNBUTTON
MY VEST!




I KNEW I WAS BEING
AN IDIOT, BUT I JUST
HAD TO DO IT... I
COULDN'T STOP. I'D
HAVE LET HIM FUCK ME
THERE IN THE STREET
IF HE'D ASKED!



THEN, AFTER CUTTING MY KNICKERS OFF, HE ORDERED ME TO WALK DOWN THE STREET... JUST LIKE THAT. I OBEYED, WITH MY PUSSY OUT FOR EVERY MAN TO SEE, THEIR EYES POPPING OUT AS THEY SAW ME COMING!








ONE NIGHT HE
TOOK ME TO THIS
SLEAZY NIGHTCLUB
DOWNTOWN...

WANDA,
YOU KNOW I
DON'T WANT
YOU WEARING
UNDERWEAR!!


BUT
VLAD...




TAKE THEM OFF
AND THROW THEM
AWAY! YOU WILL NOT
WEAR UNDERWEAR
AGAIN! IS THAT
UNDERSTOOD?



VLAD, I'M
BEGGING YOU,
PLEASE DON'T
HUMILIATE ME
IN FRONT OF
ALL THESE
PEOPLE.



HE FORCED ME TO DANCE
AS SLOWLY AS
POSSIBLE WHILE HE
DANCED LIKE A NUT. I
DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE
COULD DANCE LIKE THAT.



NO, VLAD!
NO!!

COME ON!
LET'S DO SOME
ACROBATIC
DANCING!!



OLE!!!



I DON'T KNOW WHO HE WAS TRYING TO SHOCK THE MOST... ME OR THE CROWD! HE WANTED EVERYONE TO SEE MY SHAVED PUSSY, SO HE LIFTED MY SKIRT UP.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, BUT IT DROVE HIM CRAZY! HE WANTED TO MAKE AN EXHIBIT OUT OF ME, TO SHOW ME OFF NAKED TO THE REST OF THE WORLD... TO MAKE ME DIE OF EMBARRASSMENT OR SHAME. AND STILL I COULDN'T SAY NO... I COULD NOT RESIST HIM...

HE WOULD INSIST I STUDY EVERYBODY'S REACTIONS. AS THEY LOOKED AT ME I HAD TO LOOK THEM IN THE EYE. I WAS NOT ALLOWED TO HIDE MY FACE. I WOULD HAVE TO BEND DOWN IN PUBLIC, AS THOUGH I WAS PICKING SOMETHING UP. VLAD WOULD WATCH FROM A HIDING PLACE AND MARK MY PERFORMANCE AFTERWARD.



ONCE HE EVEN MADE ME DO IT AT A PRIVATE CLUB. IN A ROOM FULL OF POLITICIANS!

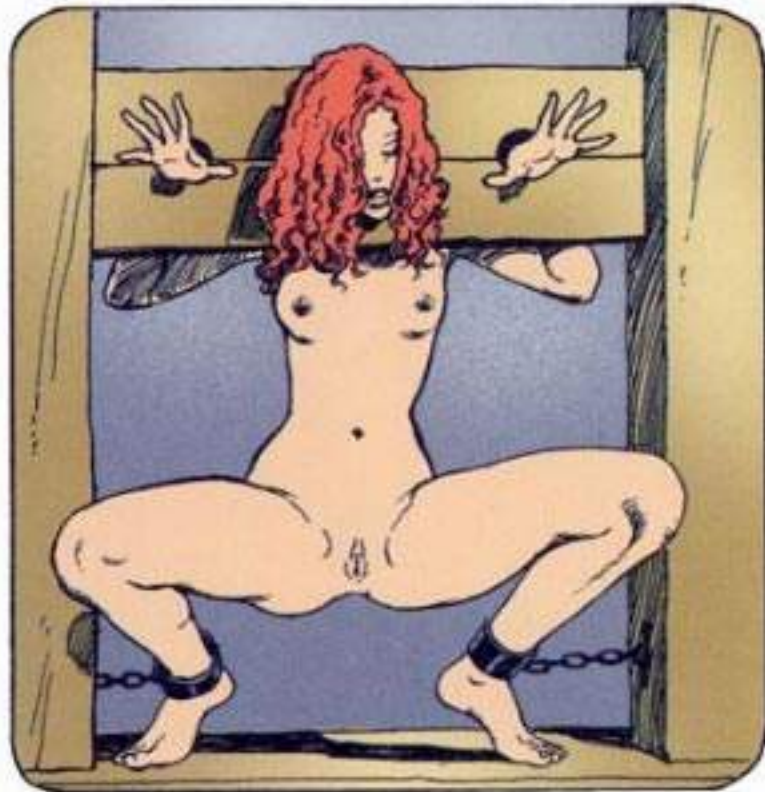


WHENEVER
HE WANTED...
WHENEVER
HE ORDERED
ME...
I WOULD,
LIKE A
ROBOT, OBEY
HIS EVERY
REQUEST,
HIS EVERY
WHIM.





IT WAS SO FUCKING CRAZY. IT WAS LIKE I WAS ON SOME SORT OF DRUG THAT MADE ME HAVE THIS NUTTY DREAM. BUT I COULD NOT GO ON MUCH LONGER. MY EMOTIONS WERE GETTING SO TWISTED AND FUCKED UP, I DIDN'T KNOW WHO I WAS ANYMORE. THEN CAME THE STRAW THAT BROKE THE CAMEL'S BACK.





THERE WAS A PARTY OF ARTISTS, MAINLY THEATER PEOPLE, AND THERE I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL, BOUND AND NAKED! I DIDN'T HAVE THE IMPRESSION THAT I WAS BEING TREATED LIKE AN OBJECT, AT LEAST NOT BY HIM. ON THE CONTRARY, I WAS SURE THAT HE LIKED SEEING ME LIKE THAT BECAUSE IT MADE HIM APPRECIATE ME MORE AS A PERSON. I MEAN, WHAT SATISFACTION COULD HE POSSIBLY GET FROM HUMILIATING ME?







ONE THING THAT REALLY INTERESTED VLAD WAS TO SEE MY FACIAL EXPRESSIONS. IT REALLY TURNED HIM ON. HE NEVER MISSED ANYTHING. I MUST HAVE SHOWN HIM SO MANY DIFFERENT FACES, BECAUSE THE PEOPLE BEHIND ME DID SO MANY DIFFERENT THINGS TO ME.

THEN HE LINTIED ME. I WAS WET, COMPLETELY DRUNK, AND I COULDN'T EVEN STAND ON MY OWN TWO FEET. AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAD BEEN DONE TO ME, I COMPLETELY LOST CONTROL.





THE ONE THING THAT I REMEMBER CLEARLY OF THE EVENING WAS THE DEPTH OF COMPLETE AND LITTER DEGRADATION I HAD FALLEN INTO.

BEFORE THAT NIGHT, I COULD NEVER HAVE EVEN IMAGINED THE THINGS I DID THERE.


I MUST HAVE BEEN SICK OR CRAZY... OR BOTH.

WHEN I WOKE UP, I GRABBED MY CLOTHES AND GOT OUT OF THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I COULDN'T GO HOME, SO THIS WAS THE ONLY PLACE I COULD COME TO...




AS FOR NOW... I'D LIKE TO TAKE A BATH BEFORE I LEAVE, IF THAT'S ALL RIGHT.





LOOK, WENDY,
PLEASE DON'T
WORRY ABOUT ME.
I'LL BE FINE ON
MY OWN.
HONEST.



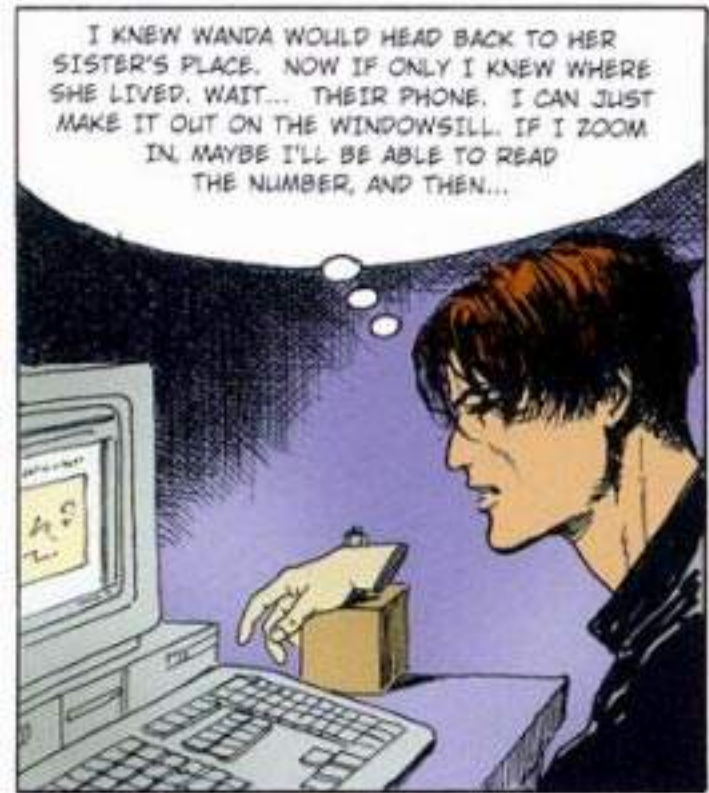
LOOK, IT'S OBVIOUS THAT
WE CAN'T JUST LET WANDA
GO. NOT UNDER THESE CIR-
CUMSTANCES. SHE CAN STAY
FOR A FEW DAYS, BUT
DON'T SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT THE INTERNET.

OKAY, WILMA.
NOT A WORD ABOUT
OUR WEB PAGE. I'LL
CALL OUR SPONSOR
AND TELL HIM.
I'LL LET WANDA
KNOW SHE CAN
STAY AWHILE.

I KNEW WANDA WOULD HEAD BACK TO HER SISTER'S PLACE. NOW IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE SHE LIVED. WAIT... THEIR PHONE. I CAN JUST MAKE IT OUT ON THE WINDOWSILL. IF I ZOOM IN, MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO READ THE NUMBER, AND THEN...

OKAY, WANDA. WE'VE WORKED IT OUT SO YOU CAN STAY FOR A FEW DAYS. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO STAY FAIRLY QUICKLY


THANKS. THANKS A LOT, SIS. I MEAN THAT.





EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW, WILMA. LET'S CONTINUE WHERE WE LEFT OFF. WE HAVE TO LET OUR SPONSOR HAVE SOME FUN, ESPECIALLY IF WE WANT TO STAY HERE.

SURE, WENDY. BUT... OHHH, I DON'T KNOW...



OK. OK. WE CAN TALK IF YOU REALLY WANT. JUST LET ME CARESS YOU A LITTLE, IF THAT'S NOT TOO MUCH TO ASK.


YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM.

I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT THIS, AND I DON'T THINK WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO EXPOSE YOUR SISTER ON THE INTERNET WITHOUT HER KNOWING ABOUT IT. I THINK IF SHE'S GOING TO STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, SHE SHOULD KNOW SHE IS BEING WATCHED BY A LOT OF PEOPLE.

WILMA?
KISS ME...
LET MY TONGUE
FIND YOURS.

YOU AND I KNOW PERFECTLY WELL THAT DAY AND NIGHT OUR EVERY MOVE IS BEING WATCHED. WATCHED BY PEOPLE WHO ARE PAYING TO SEE US EAT, SLEEP... FLICK. SHE SHOULD KNOW, IF SHE IS GOING TO STAY HERE, THAT SHE'LL BE WATCHED BY A LOT OF PEOPLE.


PLEASE, PUT YOUR
HAND BETWEEN
MY LEGS...
TOUCH ME...

A comic book panel showing two women on a beach. One woman with long dark hair is wearing a white bikini and is kneeling. The other woman with short blonde hair is wearing a blue t-shirt and red shorts, and is sitting on the first woman's lap. They are kissing. The background shows a beach with palm trees and a green landscape.

ALSO, AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED TO WANDA SHE HAS A RIGHT TO DECIDE IF SHE WANTS TO STAY OR GO.

I KNOW MY SISTER... SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO KEEP A SECRET. IF WE TELL HER, THE WHOLE CITY WILL KNOW BY TOMORROW. WE CAN'T TELL HER.

OH... THAT'S NICE. I'M STARTING TO GET WET AGAIN.

A close-up comic book panel of the two women from the previous panel, still kissing. The woman with dark hair is on the left, and the woman with blonde hair is on the right. The background is a simple pinkish-purple color.

WE HAVE THREE OPTIONS. WE CAN TELL HER, WE CAN KICK HER OUT, OR WE CAN TURN OFF THE CAMERA WHEN SHE'S HERE.

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SUCH A.. HMMM... PAIN IN THE ASS? SO, HOW THE FUCK DO YOU SUGGEST WE TELL HER??




IT'S SIMPLE.
WE SAY, "LISTEN,
WANDA, WE EARN
OUR DOUGH BY
LETTING A CAMERA
RECORD EVERY
MOMENT OF
OUR LIVES..."




"...AND OUR PHOTOS ARE
SENT ALL OVER THE
WORLD ON THE INTERNET,
BUT TO SEE US YOU HAVE
TO SUBSCRIBE AND PAY
OUR SPONSOR..."

"...AND IN ORDER TO
MAKE PEOPLE PAY, WE
HAVE TO SHOW SOME
SEX, A LOT OF SEX,
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT
PEOPLE WANT TO
SEE!"

A woman with voluminous, curly red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a light blue, button-up robe. Her expression is somewhat weary or thoughtful. The background is a simple indoor setting with a door and a wall.

OH, NOW I UNDERSTAND...THAT'S WHY THEY WANT ME OUT OF HERE SO SOON.

...AND ABOVE ALL, WE DON'T WANT TO SHARE OUR SLICE OF THE PIE WITH YOU, WANDA!


Two women are sitting on a green, tufted sofa. The woman on the left has long, dark hair and is wearing a white tank top. The woman on the right has short, blonde hair and is wearing a blue t-shirt and red bikini bottoms. They are both smiling and looking towards the right. The background shows a window with pink curtains.

WHY IS IT THAT WHENEVER YOU SELL SEX, YOU'RE ACCUSED OF EXPLOITING MAN'S LOWEST INSTINCTS? WHAT ABOUT A SHOE SALESMAN? THEY EXPLOIT EVEN LOWER INSTINCTS!

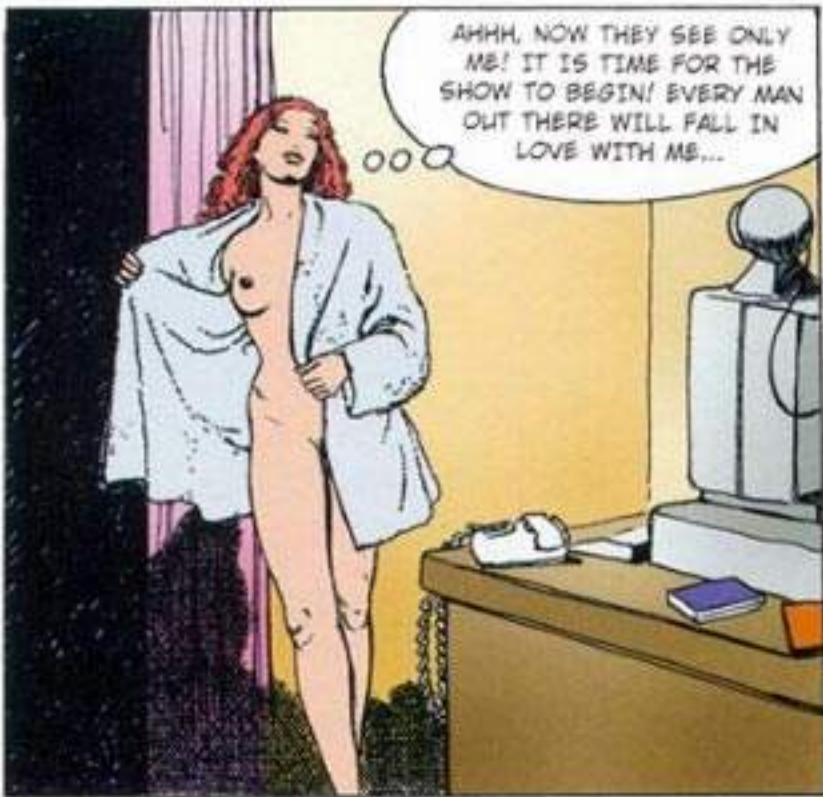
A comic panel showing a woman with long dark hair sitting on a green bed. She is wearing a white thong. A man with short blonde hair, wearing a blue t-shirt, is kneeling on the floor behind her, adjusting her underwear. The background features pink curtains and a wooden door.

YEAH, SURE,
YOU LAUGH...
BUT SELLING SEX
IS NOT THE SAME
AS SELLING
SHOES!


OH, WILMA... DON'T START!
IT'S JUST PHOTOS, NOTHING
MORE THAN PHOTOS!
I DON'T FEEL GUILTY!
WE SHOW OUR FANS SOME
TITS AND ASS...
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THAT?

A comic panel showing a woman with long red hair wearing a light blue bathrobe. She is standing in a room with a wooden desk. On the desk is a computer monitor, keyboard, and mouse. A telephone is on a shelf above the desk. The background is a plain yellow wall.

OKAY, LITTLE SISTER,
I'LL SHOW THEM MORE
THAN THEY'LL HAVE SEEN
HERE BEFORE. YOUR
SPONSOR WILL WANT
TO KEEP ME ON!








LET'S NOT ARGUE ANYMORE, WILMA. LET'S JUST ENJOY OURSELVES AND BE HAPPY, BECAUSE LIFE OUT THERE SUCKS.

YES,
OH YES!
BUT WE HAVENT -
- UHHHH--
SOLVED THE
PROBLEM OF
YOUR SISTER!



DON'T WORRY, I'VE SORTED THAT PROBLEM OUT FOR YOU.

WE HAVE TO DECIDE IF WE'LL TELL HER OR NOT. LICK A LITTLE LOWER.








HELP!!
HA HA HA!!

YOU ARE SUCH A SLUT!
YOU WERE LISTENING TO
US SECRETLY, EH? NOW,
LET'S PUT ALL OUR CARDS
ON THE TABLE AND
HAVE US SOME
FUN!




LISTEN, WANDA, SINCE YOU ENJOY
SHOWING YOURSELF OFF SO MUCH,
I WANT TO TELL YOU, YOU'VE FOUND
THE PERFECT PLACE TO DO IT!
YOU'LL EVEN GET PAID FOR IT!
BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TELL ANYONE
WHAT GOES ON HERE!
NOBODY, **NOBODY**, CAN KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT US!!



NOW LET'S GO PLEASE
OUR SPONSOR AND ALL
OUR LOYAL VIEWERS!

A comic panel showing a woman with long, curly red hair standing with her back to the viewer, wearing a black strapless dress. She has her right hand raised to her head. A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a blue short-sleeved shirt and light-colored shorts, stands to her right, touching the red-haired woman's buttocks with both hands. The background consists of vertical pink and purple stripes. A speech bubble from the blonde woman contains the text.

AND NOW, LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN, HERE
FOR YOUR VIEWING
PLEASURE IS OUR NEW
GIRL, NAKED FROM
BEHIND! PLEASE PAUSE
TO ADMIRE HER
TIGHT, HARD
ASS!

A comic panel showing the same scene as the first panel. The blonde woman is now touching the red-haired woman's back with both hands. A speech bubble from the blonde woman contains the text.


PLEASE OBSERVE
THE CURVE OF
HER BACK, THE
SMOOTHNESS OF
HER FIGURE, AND
HER NARROW
WAIST!

PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO THE GROOVE ON HER ASS, MOISTENED EVER SO SLIGHTLY BY A SLIGHT SWEAT THAT KEEPS HER CONCEALED ORIFICE PALPITATING.




AND HERE IS WHERE THE SKIN IS AT ITS SOFTEST AND MOST DELICATE... SOFTER THAN SILK...




A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a green couch, wearing a white bikini. She is looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY
IT MUST BE SUCH AN
OBSESSION LOOKING AT
HER LEGS, HER MUSCLES,
HER BREASTS, HER
FLESH. I CAN'T
STOP LOOKING...
LOOKING...
LOOKING...


A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a green couch, wearing a white bikini. She is looking towards the right. A blonde woman in a blue t-shirt is standing next to her, and a nude woman with long red hair is standing next to the blonde woman. A speech bubble is positioned above the blonde woman's head.

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT HER FRONT.
I ASK YOU TO LOOK AT THE SOFTNESS
OF HER TITS, THE STRAWBERRY-LIKE
NIPPLES, THE WAVY LINE OF HER SIDE
AND LEGS, THE TENDER BELLY, AND THE
MEATY, NUDE MOUND OF VENUS...



IF I MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY BY JUST SHOWING THEM MY NUDE BODY, WELL... I GUESS I DON'T REALLY HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT.

...AND HERE WE CAN SEE THE PUSSY WITH ITS BEAUTIFUL CLITORIS THAT STICKS OUT FROM ITS VELVETY FOLDS EVER SO SLIGHTLY. SO SENSITIVE TO ALL TYPES OF STIMULATION. YOU HAVE TO FEEL IT TO BELIEVE IT! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TOUCH IT A LITTLE AND YOU'LL SEE HOW THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN SHAKES AND GYRATES!!




IN THIS POSITION,
WE CAN SEE BOTH
HER JUICY, SOFT
PUSSY AND HER
INTIMATE LITTLE
HOLE.

WILMA,
THAT'S THE
PHONE. CAN
YOU GET IT,
PLEASE?

EXCELLENT, GIRLS! THAT'S FANTASTIC!!
THE NEW GIRL MAKES IT JUST PERFECT!
THE VISITS TO OUR SITE ARE
INCREASING EVERY MINUTE! BUT YOU
HAVE TO PARTICIPATE TOO, MY FOXY
BRUNETTE. TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND
SHOW US SOMETHING!




LISTEN,
SPONSOR, I
REALLY DON'T
THINK...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white bikini, is sitting on a green couch. She is holding a white corded telephone receiver to her ear. The background features pink curtains and a yellow wall.


ARE WE BEING
SEEN LEADING
NORMAL CLUES
OR ARE WE PUTTING
ON A WHOLE
SHOW?

LISTEN,
SWEETHEART, I
WOULD LOVE TO
HEAR EVERYTHING
THAT YOU HAVE TO
SAY, BUT FIRST
SHOW US YOUR PUSSY!
UNDERSTAND?
UNTIL YOU SHOW ME
YOUR CLINT, I WON'T
GIVE YOU THE
TIME OF DAY!

The woman is still on the phone, looking slightly annoyed. Her right hand is raised, with her index finger pointing towards the phone.

BUT,
LOOK...

THE ONLY THING I WANT
TO LOOK AT IS YOUR
PUSSY! THAT'S THE ONLY
THING THAT INTERESTS
ME ABOUT YOU, AND IT'S
THE ONLY THING THAT
INTERESTS ANYBODY
ELSE!

The woman is on the phone, looking smug. Her right hand is now resting on her lap, near her crotch.


THAT'S THE LAW OF THE
MARKET, SWEETHEART! SUPPLY
AND DEMAND! THE ONLY LAW
THAT MATTERS! LATER WE CAN
TALK ABOUT ANYTHING YOU
WANT, BUT FIRST, I WANT TO
SEE YOUR PUSSY!!












NOT THERE, WENDY.
THAT IS RESERVED FOR
MEN ONLY! BUT IF YOU'D
LIKE, I CAN PLAY WITH
YOUR ASS...

MMMMM. I PREFER
TO DO IT MYSELF...



**DON'T YOU
TRUST ME?**
ARE YOU AFRAID THAT
I'LL BE DOING IT
FOR REAL INSTEAD
OF SHOW?

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. IF
YOU WERE TO
DO IT TO ME, I
WOULDN'T BE ABLE
TO LOOK YOU IN
THE EYES
ANYMORE.



BINGO!

THEY'RE HERE IN
VENICE!
I'M ABSOLUTELY
SURE OF IT! THAT
CHURCH ISN'T FAR
FROM HERE!



NOW YOU'RE
MINE, LITTLE SWEET!
I'M GOING TO SIT YOUR
LITTLE ASS DOWN ON THE
PHOTOCOPIER, MAKE
THOUSANDS OF COPIES, AND
PASTE ONE ON EVERY WALL IN
THE CITY... WITH YOUR NAME ON!


A LITTLE LATER...

MMMMMM... THAT WAS
REALLY GREAT,
BUT TIRING...




A BED!!
GREAT. I'M
GONNA SLEEP
LIKE A LOG!





JUST THINK, IT WAS ONLY TWO DAYS AGO THAT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO ESCAPE FROM THAT NIGHTMARE, AND NOW HERE I AM, HAVING FUN WITH YOU GUYS!



THAT'S ENOUGH, WENDY! IT'S TIME TO SLEEP NOW!

Mmmmm...
OK!





LATER THAT NIGHT...

*SURPRISE!!
IT'S ME...
VLAD!*



THERE'S THOSE
TWO HORNY BITCHES,
SLEEPING LIKE TWO
ANGELS. AFTER ALL
THAT FUCKING,
THEY MUST BE
EXHAUSTED.





AN EARTHQUAKE WOULDN'T
EVEN WAKE THEM UP. I'M
GONNA GRAB THAT BITCH
WANDA AND GET OUTTA
HERE. THEY WON'T
EVEN NOTICE!





NO, WENDY.
LET ME SLEEP.
I'M SO
TIRED...

I'M NOT WENDY, AND
YOU'LL NEVER SLEEP
AGAIN, BITCH!

IT... IT'S YOU!
LEAVE ME ALONE,
YOU PIG!! GET OUT
OF HERE!!!


STOP ACTING, YOU
LITTLE WHORE! I KNOW
WHAT YOU WANT! YOU'RE
CRAZIER THAN I AM, BUT I
KNOW JUST HOW TO
SATISFY YOU!

THAT HAS
TO BE
VLAD! I'M
SCARED!
WHAT CAN
WE DO?

SOMEHOW WE
HAVE TO STOP HIM
BEFORE HE DOES
ANYTHING TO
MY SISTER!!


LET GO
OF ME, YOU
BASTARD!!





I'M GONNA PUT YOUR ASS ON A MILLION POSTERS, THEY'LL BE ON EVERY WALL IN THE CITY, SO THAT THE WHOLE WORLD CAN SEE YOU! EACH ONE WITH YOUR NAME AND YOUR ADDRESS...

LET ME GO!! YOU'RE HURTING ME!



LET'S ATTACK HIM FROM EACH SIDE AT THE SAME TIME! YOU TAKE HIS LEFT AND I'LL TAKE HIS RIGHT. DON'T BE AFRAID TO HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!! **LET'S DO IT!**

DON'T FORGET, WE'RE BEING FILMED! WE HAVE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A GAME, LIKE WE'RE HAVING FUN!











AHHH...

YOU... SL...
SLUT... SLUT...

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
DARLING.
JUST DO AS
I TELL YOU

I'M
CURIOUS
TO SEE HOW
YOU MAKE HIM
"RISE" TO THE
OCCASION.

OHHH...

I
HAVE A
FOOL-
PROOF
PLAN.











WENDY! FAST!
WE NEED YOUR
MIRACLE CURE! OUR
MACHINE HERE IS
JUST ABOUT DEAD!

RELAX, GIRLS!
NOW YOU'RE
GONNA
GET IT GOOD!

I HOPE HE WON'T NEED A
CRANE TO GET IT
WORKING AGAIN. MAYBE
WE SHOULD JUST THROW
HIM OUT THE WINDOW!

THERE YOU ARE,
BABY... DRINK ALL
YOUR MEDICINE.
IT'S FOR OUR OWN
GOOD YOU KNOW.
YES... THAT'S IT...

GLUG
GLUG...

YEOW!!!

HOLY
COW!

HEY!
WHAT
HAPPEN
ED?



HOLY SHIT!!!

LOOK AT THAT!!

SHIT!

SHIT!

SHIT!


SBANG




WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
HE'S COMPLETELY STIFF,
EXCEPT FOR HIS DICK! DO
YOU THINK HE'S DEAD?

HE'S NOT BREATHING!
HE MUST BE DEAD!!!

IF THE VEIN IN HIS NECK
ISN'T PULSING, THEN... YEP...
HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT!
WE'VE GOTTEN OURSELVES
INTO A JAM THIS TIME,
HAVEN'T WE, GIRLS?

A woman with short blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking away from a camera with a distressed expression. Her hands are clasped near her face. A camera lens is visible in the foreground, pointing towards her. The background is a plain yellow wall.


I THINK WE WENT OVER THE EDGE, AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I'M THE GUILTY ONE! I'M THE ONE WHO MADE HIM DRINK THAT STUFF!

Three women are sitting on a grassy hill. The woman on the left has long, curly red hair and is looking towards the other two. The woman in the middle has long dark hair and is whispering to the woman on the right. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and is looking towards the camera with a forced smile. A camera is visible in the background, pointed at them.


CALM DOWN, WENDY! WE'RE ALL GUILTY, BUT NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO FEEL BAD! WE HAVE TO THINK OF OURSELVES, OUR LIVES, AND OUR SPONSOR. THE CAMERA'S STILL ON! SO SMILE! WE HAVE TO SMILE!

WE'RE ALL KILLERS, AND I'M THE WORST OF ALL...

YES...
YES...
SMILE...

A woman with vibrant red curly hair is lying on her stomach on a sandy beach. She is wearing a dark bikini top and has her hands clasped near her chin. In the background, there are vertical lines representing curtains or a wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

HE ALWAYS
LOVED PUZZLES,
ESPECIALLY
RIDDLES... HE WAS SO
GOOD AT RIDDLES...

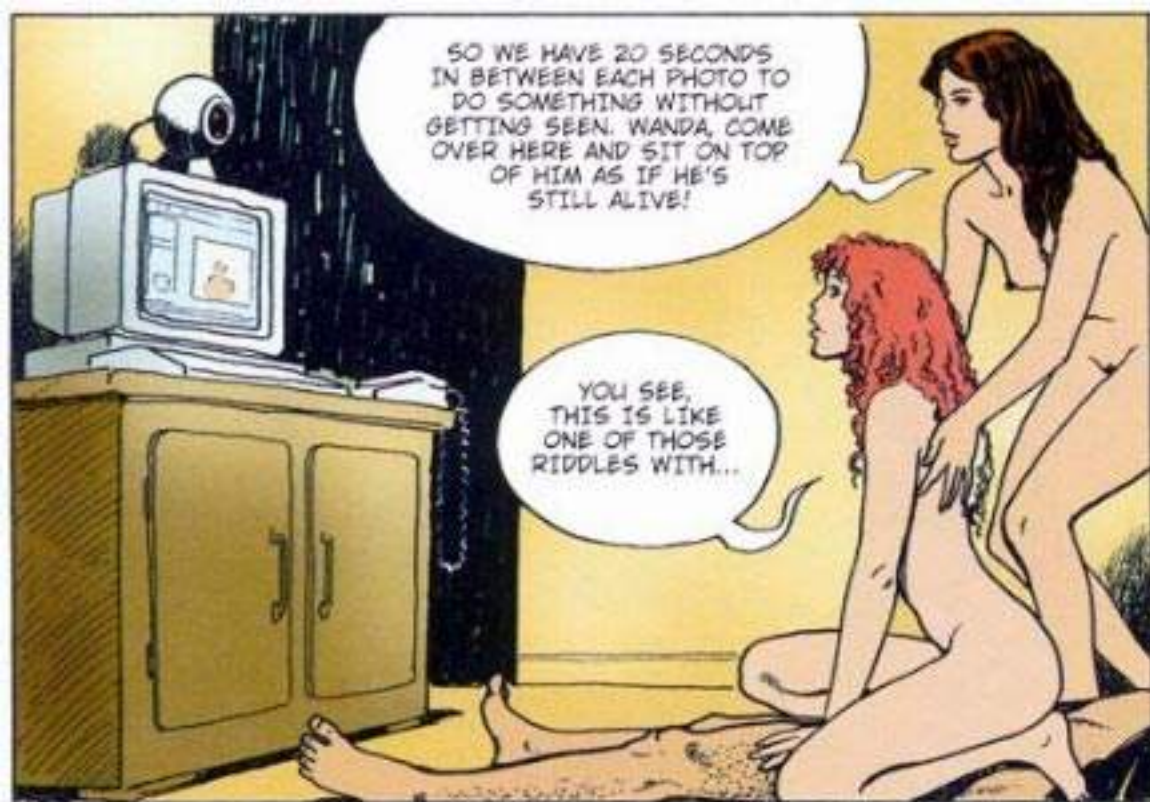
A close-up of a woman with long, dark brown hair. She has a serious expression and is looking directly at the viewer. A large speech bubble is on the left side of the panel, partially overlapping her face.


YES, HE WAS VERY SMART, BUT
NOW WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF
HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT
OF OUR PUZZLE!

WE'VE GOT TO DISPOSE OF HIS
BODY WITHOUT OUR VIEWERS
SEEING IT!

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF GOING
TO JAIL, AND I
CAN ONLY SUPPOSE YOU FEEL
THE SAME.

WE'RE VERY LUCKY THAT ON OUR
INTERNET PAGE, THE PHOTOS
CHANGE EVERY 20 SECONDS.




A woman with voluminous red hair is sitting on the chest of a man who is lying on his back on a bed. She is nude and has her hands behind her head, looking towards the man. The man is also nude and appears to be asleep. The room has pink curtains and a green wall in the background.

HE WAS SO
GOOD AT
RIDDLES.

A nude woman with long dark hair is standing in a room. She is looking directly at the viewer. In the background, there is a shelf with a green bottle and a metal chair.

FORGET ABOUT THE
STUPID RIDDLES AND
WATCH THE SCREEN!
YOU HAVE TO LET US
KNOW WHEN THE PHOTOS
ARE ABOUT TO CHANGE
WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF
HIS DISPOSAL.
AND BE SURE TO KEEP
FUCKING HIM!



COME ON, WE HAVE
TO GET THAT BOTTLE
OF BRANDY WE HAVE
UP THERE!



THE NEW PHOTO IS ABOUT TO APPEAR--
YOU'VE GOT
15 SECONDS!






YES... THAT'S GOOD.
NOW WE'LL PUT HIS
PANTS BACK ON...

I HOPE YOU CAN EXPLAIN
TO ME LATER WHY I HAVE
TO POUR ALL THIS
BRANDY DOWN HIS
THROAT...


OPEN THE WINDOW, HURRY!
WHEN THEY FIND HIM IN THE
CANAL, THEY'LL THINK HE'S
A DRUNK WHO FELL
IN THE WATER!

DO YOU THINK
THAT'LL WORK?



A blonde woman with short hair is shown from the back, pulling apart pink curtains. She is nude. The background is dark, suggesting it is nighttime.

I'M GOING TO CLOSE
THE CURTAINS SO WE
WON'T BE SEEN...

Three nude women are carrying a man in a black suit. The woman on the left is blonde, the one in the middle has dark hair, and the one on the right has long red hair. They are in a room with pink curtains and a window looking out at a city at night.

SHIT, HE'S SO
HEAVY!

YEAH, BECAUSE
HE DRANK SO
MUCH...

I CAN'T HOLD HIM! HE'S SLIPPING...

NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO BE WEAK. PICK HIM UP! PUT HIM ON THE WINDOW SILL!

CAREFUL! THE PHOTO IS CHANGING AGAIN! WANDA, GIVE HIM A BLOWJOB WHILE WE LIFT HIM!











THE FOLLOWING DAY...



IT'S OK, WENDY. YOU CAN'T GO ON FEELING LIKE THIS! I FEEL YOUR PAIN, YOUR DESPERATION... AND I KNOW WANDA'S YOUR SISTER, BUT MAYBE SHE'S NOT DEAD. MAYBE SOMEONE SAVED HER!



NO, NO, SHE DROWNED! I KNOW IT! I FEEL IT! WANDA DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SWIM, AND SHE FELL SO FAR!


BUT IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!
IT WAS A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.
NOW YOU HAVE TO THINK OF
YOURSELF, OF US!



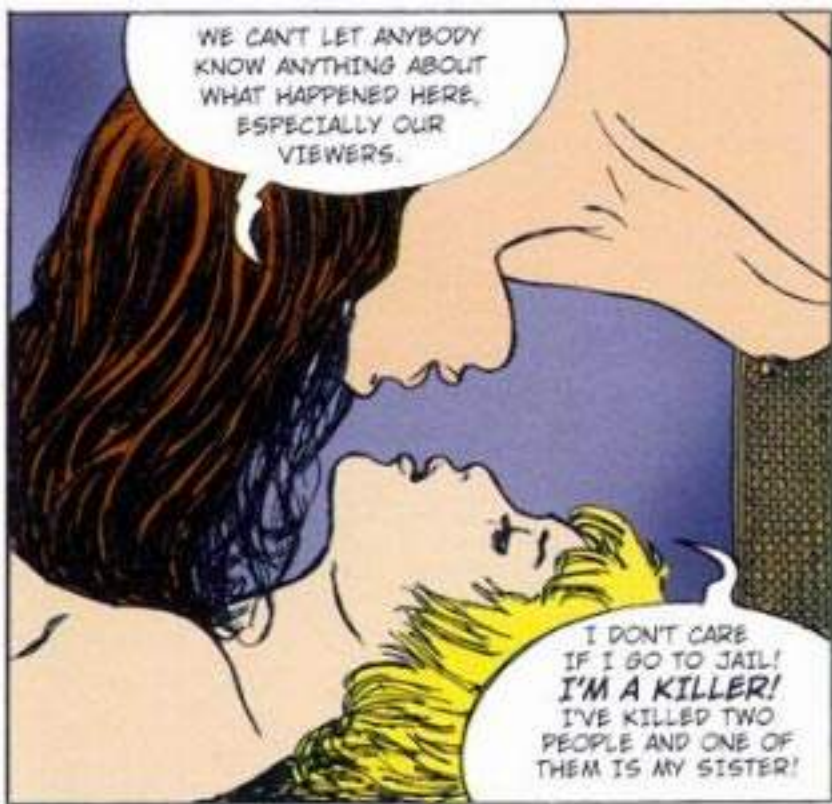
NOW WE MUST NEVER
LET OUR SPONSOR KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED. HE'LL
PLAY WITH OUR FREEDOM!

**FLICK THE
SPONSOR!**
I DON'T GIVE
A SHIT WHAT
HAPPENS!



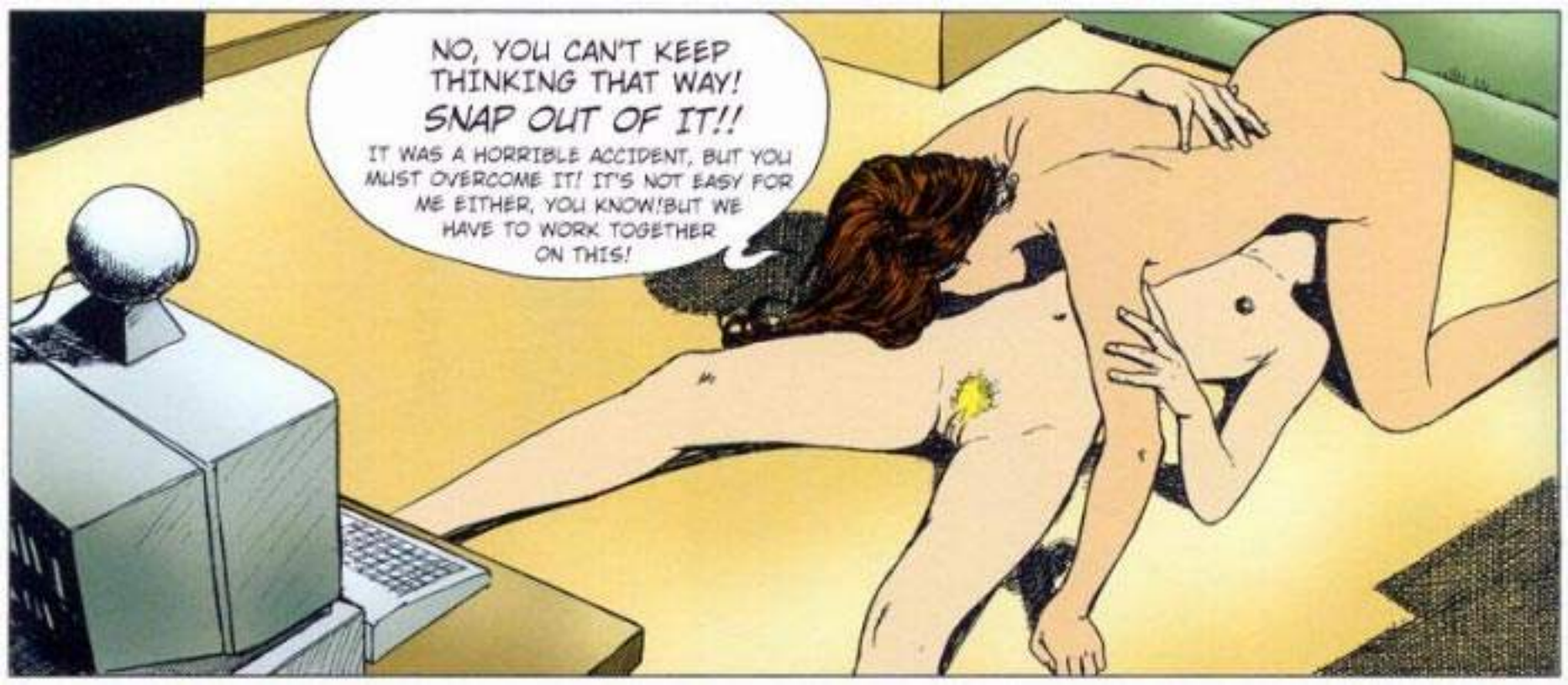
A woman with long brown hair is leaning over a blonde woman who is lying on a bed. The blonde woman is wearing a black bra and looking up at the other woman. The background is a simple room with a window.

YOU CAN'T THINK
THAT WAY, WENDY!
WE HAVE TO DO
WHATEVER IT TAKES
TO STAY OUT
OF JAIL!

A close-up of the two women's faces. The woman with brown hair is on the left, looking down at the blonde woman on the right. The blonde woman is looking up at the other woman.

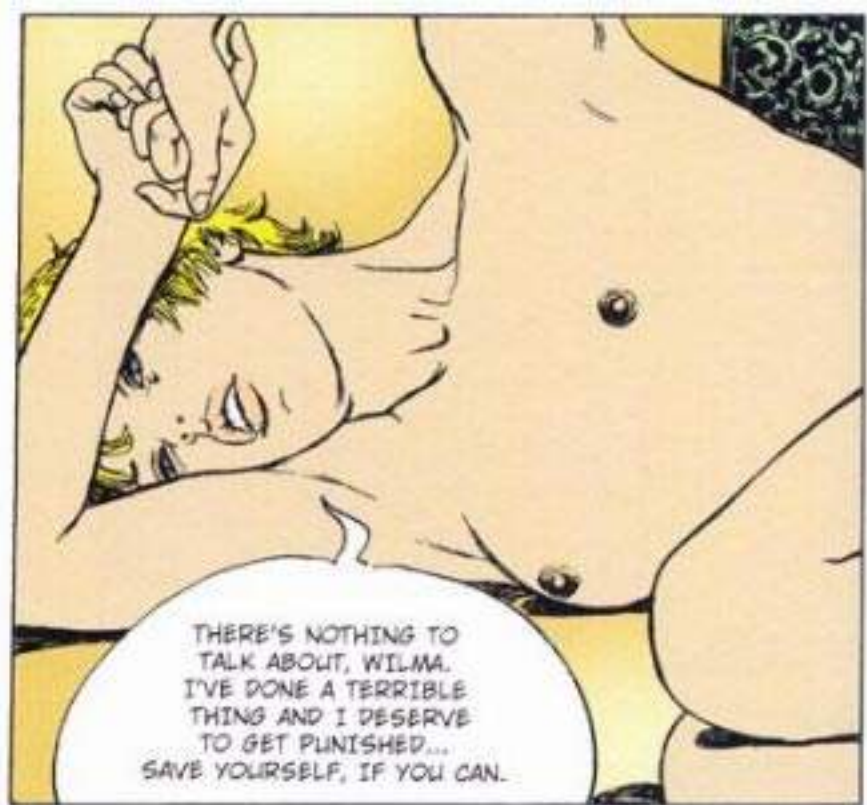
WE CAN'T LET ANYBODY
KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED HERE,
ESPECIALLY OUR
VIEWERS.


I DON'T CARE
IF I GO TO JAIL!
I'M A KILLER!
I'VE KILLED TWO
PEOPLE AND ONE OF
THEM IS MY SISTER!



NO, YOU CAN'T KEEP
THINKING THAT WAY!
SNAP OUT OF IT!!


IT WAS A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT, BUT YOU
MUST OVERCOME IT! IT'S NOT EASY FOR
ME EITHER, YOU KNOW! BUT WE
HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER
ON THIS!





OH, MY GOD! I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED! THERE'S EVEN A MESSAGE FOR US!

I JUST KNEW SOMETHING WOULD GO WRONG! GETTING AWAY ISN'T GOING TO BE AS EASY AS YOU HOPED! WHAT DOES THE MESSAGE SAY?



IT SAYS WE'RE BOTH KILLERS, THAT ALTHOUGH WE THOUGHT NOBODY SAW WHAT HAPPENED, THE DEVIL HIMSELF FOUND US OUT! HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY INTENTION OF TELLING ANYBODY. SOUNDS TO ME LIKE HE'S GONNA BLACKMAIL US.

I'D PREFER IT IF IT WAS THE POLICE WHO HAD FOUND OUT...





A LITTLE LATER...



THE POLICE!!
HURRY, OVER THERE!





DON'T YOU GET IT?! DANTES!

EDMOND DANTES, THE COUNT OF MONTECRISTO! THAT IS, SOMEONE WHO EVERYBODY THOUGHT WAS DEAD, BUT WHO SAVED HIMSELF, SWIMMING, AND HE RETURNED TO AVENGE HIMSELF! THAT'S WHY I ASKED WHO SENT THAT MESSAGE, IT KEPT COMING UP WITH THE SAME PHRASE SPELLING OUT DANTES!
THE COUNT OF MONTECRISTO!!

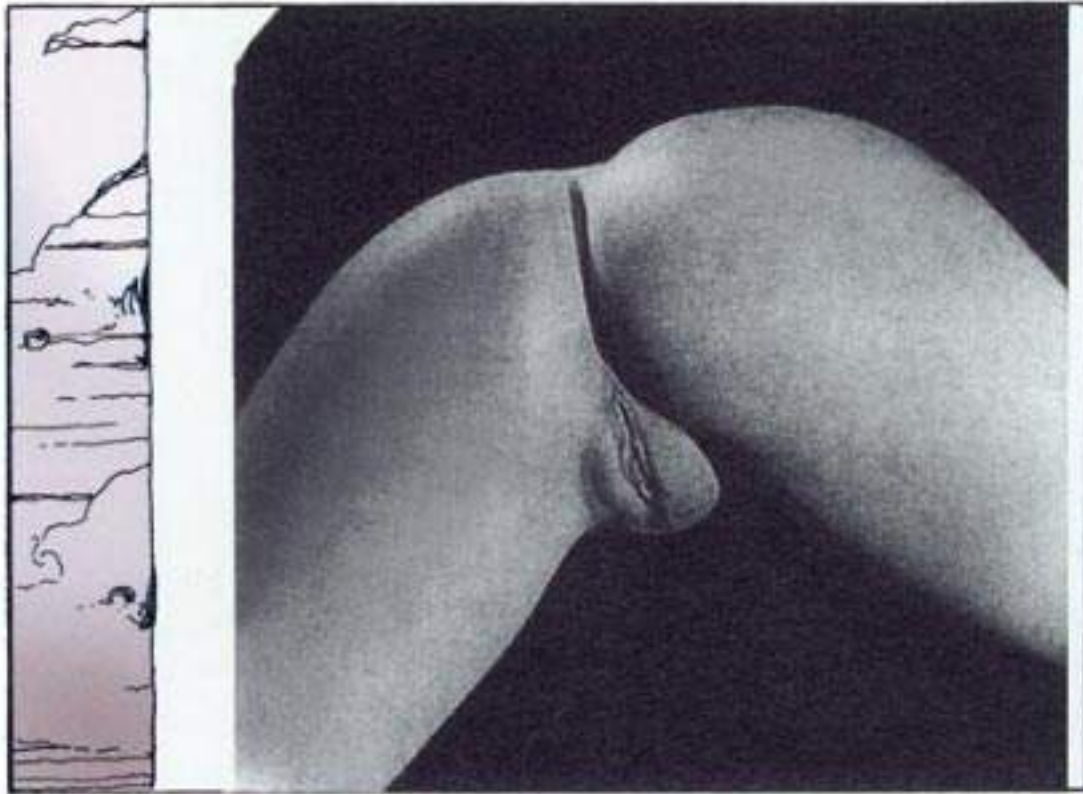
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?
THAT THE PERSON WHO WROTE THAT MESSAGE WAS **VLAD?!!**

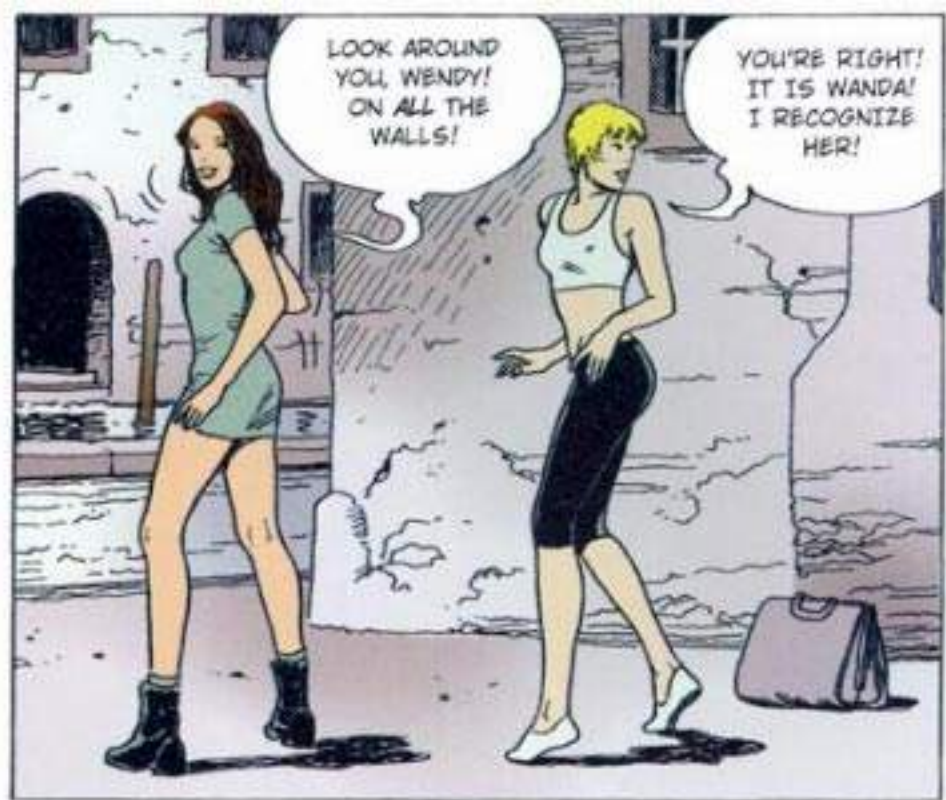
EXACTLY!! DON'T YOU SEE?!

WANDA SAID HE WAS GOOD AT CREATING RIDDLES AND AS A TEST, OR JUST A SICK JOKE, HE WROTE US ONE! DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?

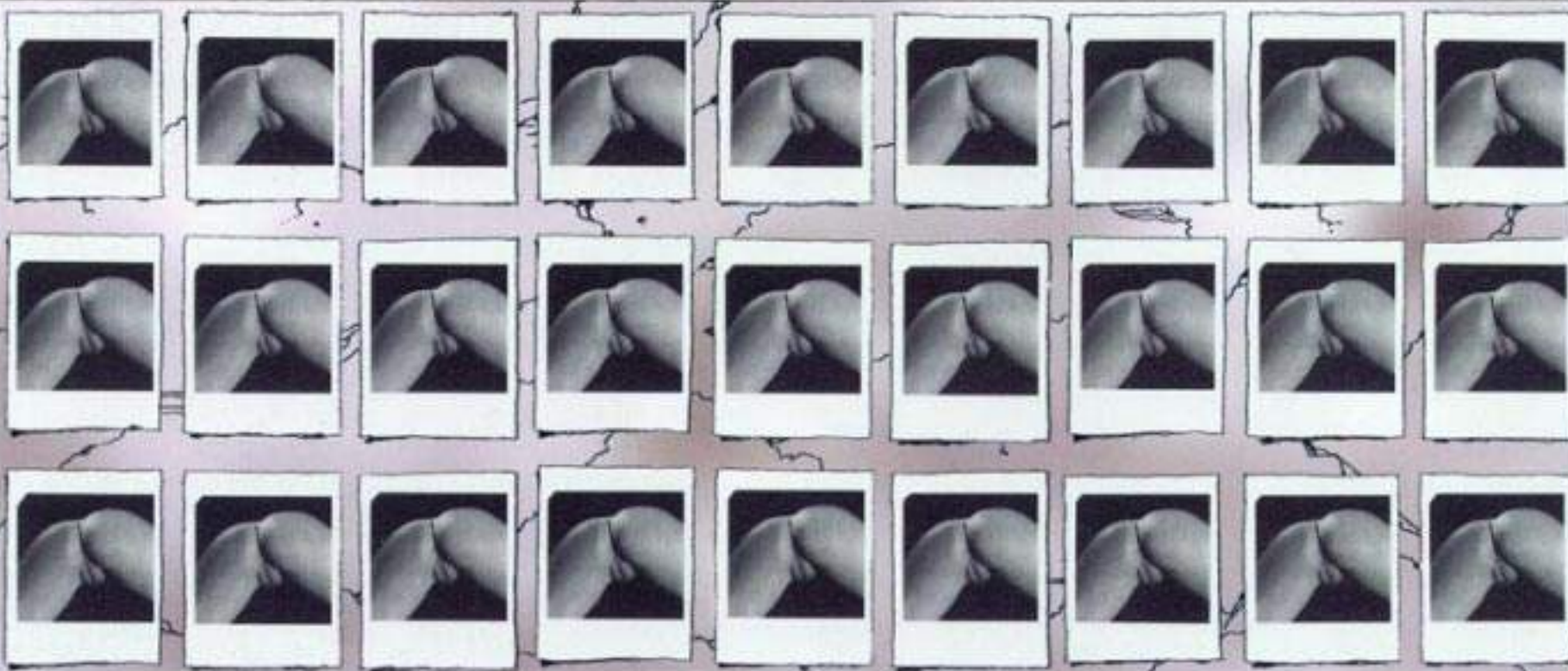
WE DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY!!

VLAD AND WANDA ARE OUT THERE, ALIVE AND WELL, LAUGHING AT US THE WHOLE TIME!











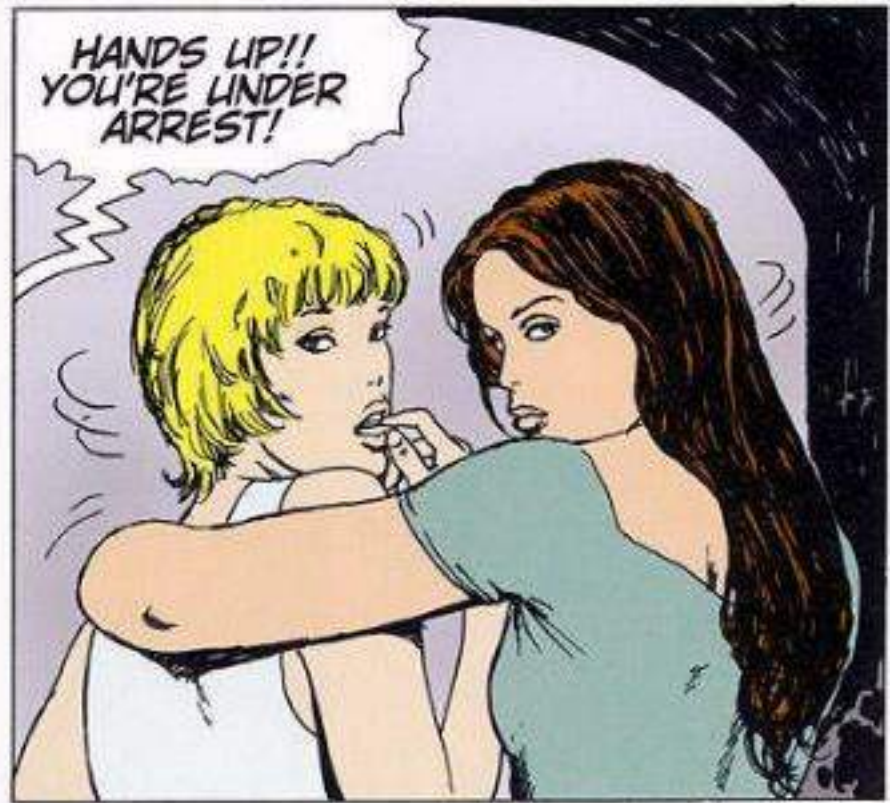
YES!!!

YES!!!
WANDA IS ALIVE!!
HER SICK FRIEND TOO!
WE'RE INNOCENT AND WE'RE
NOT GOING TO JAIL!!

**HURRY! LET'S GO
BACK HOME! I WANT
TO POLISH OFF THE
REST OF THAT
BRANDY!**

**YES, OUR VIEWERS
MUST BE GROWING
IMPATIENT!
OUR SPONSOR
TOO!**

**HANDS UP!!
YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST!**





**WANDA!
YOU BITCH!**



COME ON, GLYS!
JUST TRYING TO LIVEN THINGS UP FOR
EVERYONE A LITTLE BIT.
VLAD, WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE AN
EXCELLENT SWIMMER, WAS BORING MY
KNICKERS OFF. HE USED TO BE AN
AMAZING, IF SICK, LOVER. NOW HE
WANTS NOTHING TO DO WITH SEX
ANYMORE!
HE JUST SPENDS ALL HIS TIME
NOW CREATING RIDDLES!

NOW A GIRL COULD REALLY GET INTO
WHAT YOU TWO HAVE GOT COOKING. I'D
LOVE TO JOIN IN. IF, THAT IS, YOU THINK
YOU COULD HANDLE THE HEAT.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

The End....