

# Manara

www.



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 120 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!*





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.









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

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

AHH, WILMA. THERE YOU  
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?



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...











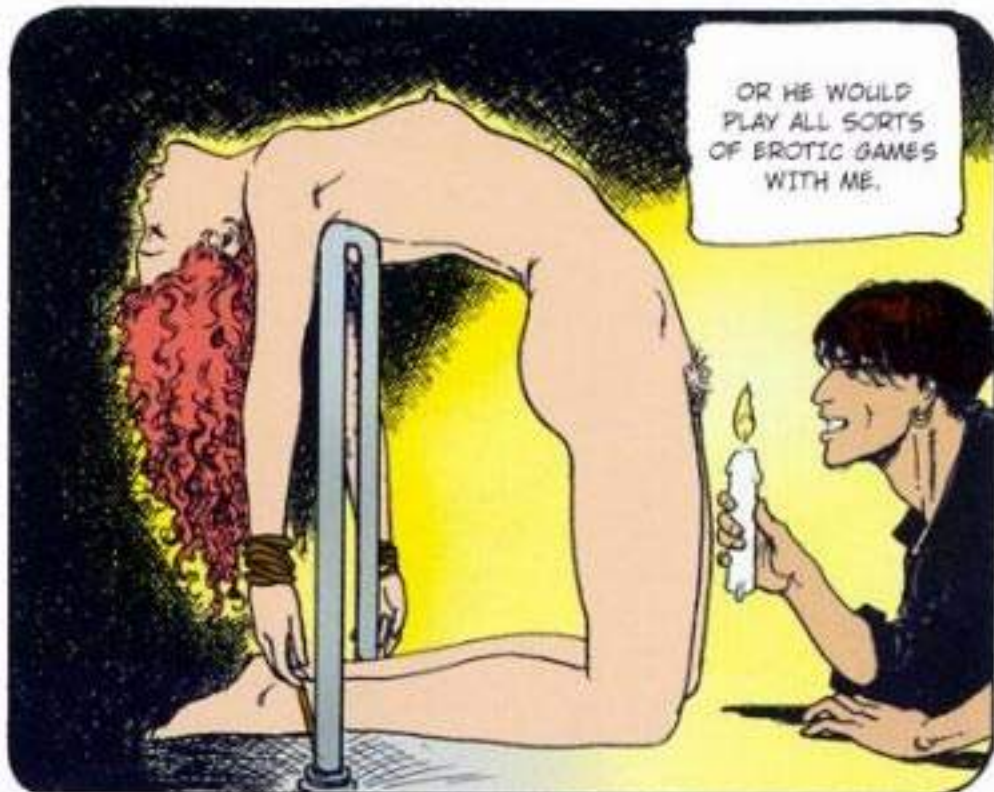




YOU KNOW, HE LIKED TO HANDCLIFF  
ME TO THE BED...




OR HE WOULD  
PLAY ALL SORTS  
OF EROTIC 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 from the chest up, looking down and slightly to her right. She is wearing a light purple tank top. The background is a simple yellow and blue gradient.

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 with dark hair, wearing a black shirt, stands on the left, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has long, curly red hair and is wearing a brown button-down vest over a light blue shirt. She is looking up at the man with a surprised expression. They are standing in front of a stone wall. The background is a grey, cloudy sky.

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...

**ZZIIIP!!**





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.

A woman with long, curly red hair is sitting on the edge of a white toilet. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly green, one-piece swimsuit. She is looking towards the right. In the background, there is a yellow faucet and some white clouds or steam.

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

Two women are in a bedroom. One woman with long dark hair, wearing a white tank top and high-cut bottoms, is sitting on a wooden dresser. The other woman with short blonde hair, wearing a blue t-shirt and high-cut bottoms, is sitting on a bed with white sheets. They are both looking at each other. There are two speech bubbles above them.

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.



A two-panel comic strip. In the first panel, Wilma and Wendy are sitting on a green couch. Wilma, with blonde hair and wearing a blue shirt and red shorts, is behind Wendy. Wendy, with long dark hair and wearing a white tank top and white shorts, is sitting and looking towards the right. A large speech bubble from Wilma is on the left. A smaller speech bubble from Wendy is on the right. The background is a yellow wall and pink curtains.

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...

A two-panel comic strip. In the second panel, Wilma and Wendy are still on the green couch. Wilma is now leaning forward, massaging Wendy's back. Wendy is looking down at her back with a slightly uncomfortable expression. A large speech bubble from Wilma is on the left. A smaller speech bubble from Wendy is on the right. The background is the same yellow wall and pink curtains.

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...



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



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!"



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!\*



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!

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?

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 HAVEN'T -  
- 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!



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...





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...

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!

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!

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...

MMMMMM. 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.



A LITTLE LATER...


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




**A BED!!**

GREAT. I'M  
GONNA SLEEP  
LIKE A LOG!



A woman with red hair is lying in a bed, partially covered by a blue blanket. She is looking towards the right. The background is a dark, textured wall.

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!

Two nude women are lying in bed. The woman with long dark hair is leaning over the woman with short blonde hair, who is lying on her back. Both are looking towards the right. The background is a dark, textured wall.

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

MMMMMM...  
OK!





LATER THAT NIGHT...

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

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket and pants, stands in a doorway. He is looking towards the right. The background is dark with some vertical lines and a small oval light source on the left.

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

Two women are shown from behind, lying in a bed. They are nude. The woman on the left has blonde hair, and the woman on the right has dark hair. They are both sleeping. The bed has a blue blanket. The background is dark with some vertical lines and a small oval light source on the left.



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

A comic book panel depicting a man and a woman in a bed. The man, with blonde hair, is on the left, embracing the woman from behind. The woman, with long dark hair, is on the right, looking away. A third person's hand and arm, wearing a dark shirt and a sock, reach into the bed from the right side. A speech bubble from this person contains the text.





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.

I  
HAVE A  
FOOL-  
PROOF  
PLAN.

OHHH...





IT LOOKS AS IF  
HE'S LOST ALL HIS  
STRENGTH ALL OF  
A SUDDEN...

AHHH...

YEAH, IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S  
USELESS TO  
US NOW...



I THINK I'VE  
GOT SOMETHING TO  
GIVE HIM A LITTLE  
"LIFT"

DID YOU HEAR  
THAT, HONEY?  
WENDY IS GOING  
TO GIVE YOUR  
MORALE A  
BOOST!







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?







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

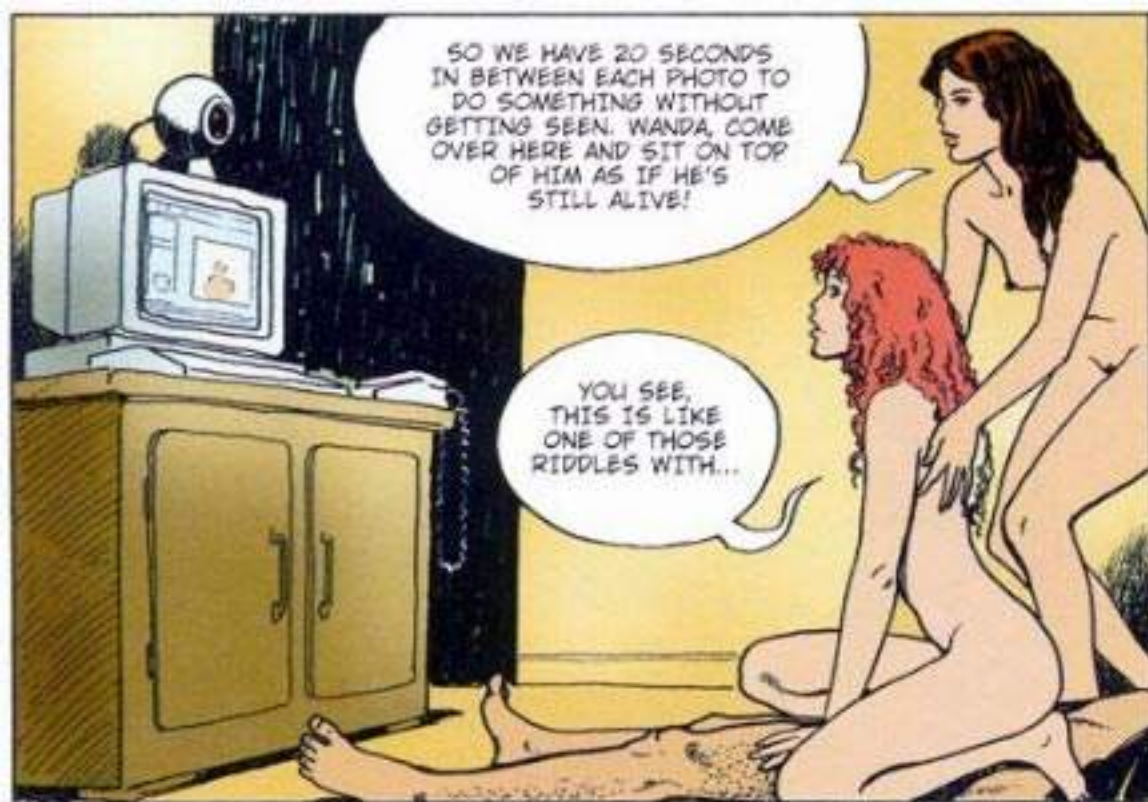


YES, HE WAS VERY SMART, BUT  
NOW WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF  
HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT  
OF OUR PUZZLE!

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.



HE WAS SO  
GOOD AT  
RIDDLES.



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!






**THAT'S  
ENOUGH!**

I'M STILL IN LOVE  
WITH HIM!  
I DON'T WANT TO  
CONTINUE WITH  
THIS SICK  
GAME!

**WANDA!!**  
COME HERE....



YOU'VE GOT TO  
BE STRONG. REMEMBER  
WHAT HE DID TO YOU!  
REMEMBER THAT HE WANTED  
TO PUT YOUR BEAUTIFUL,  
SOFT ASS ON THE  
PHOTOCOPIER MACHINE AND  
SHOW IT TO THE  
WHOLE CITY!

**MMMMMM...**  
DON'T FORGET  
WE'RE BEING  
FILMED!



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?





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!



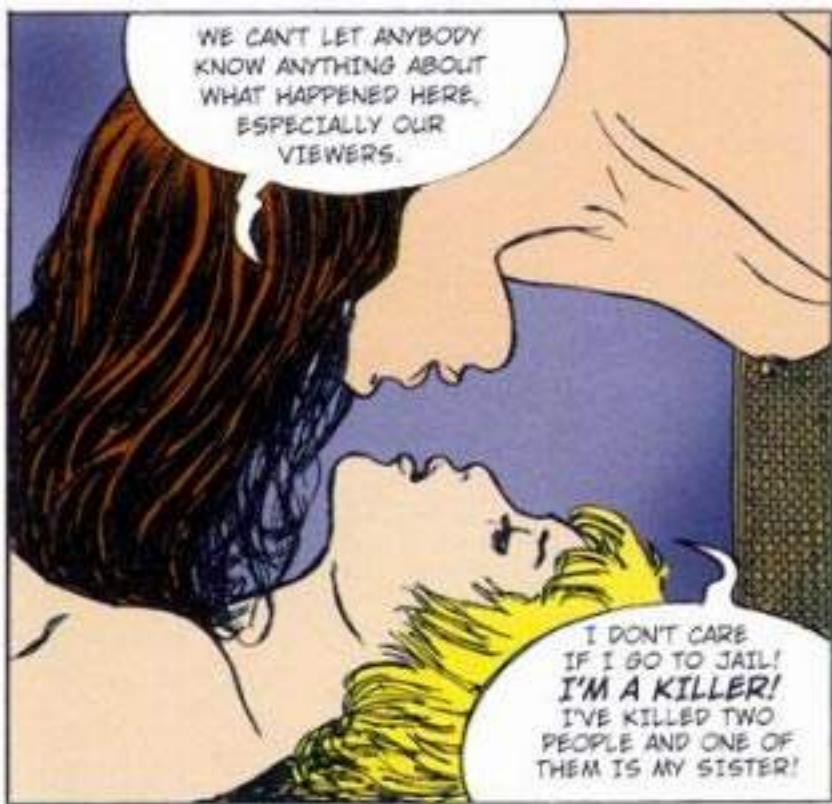
NOW WE MUST NEVER  
LET OUR SPONSOR KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED. HE'LL  
PLAY WITH OUR FREEDOM!

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





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



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...





**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!!**

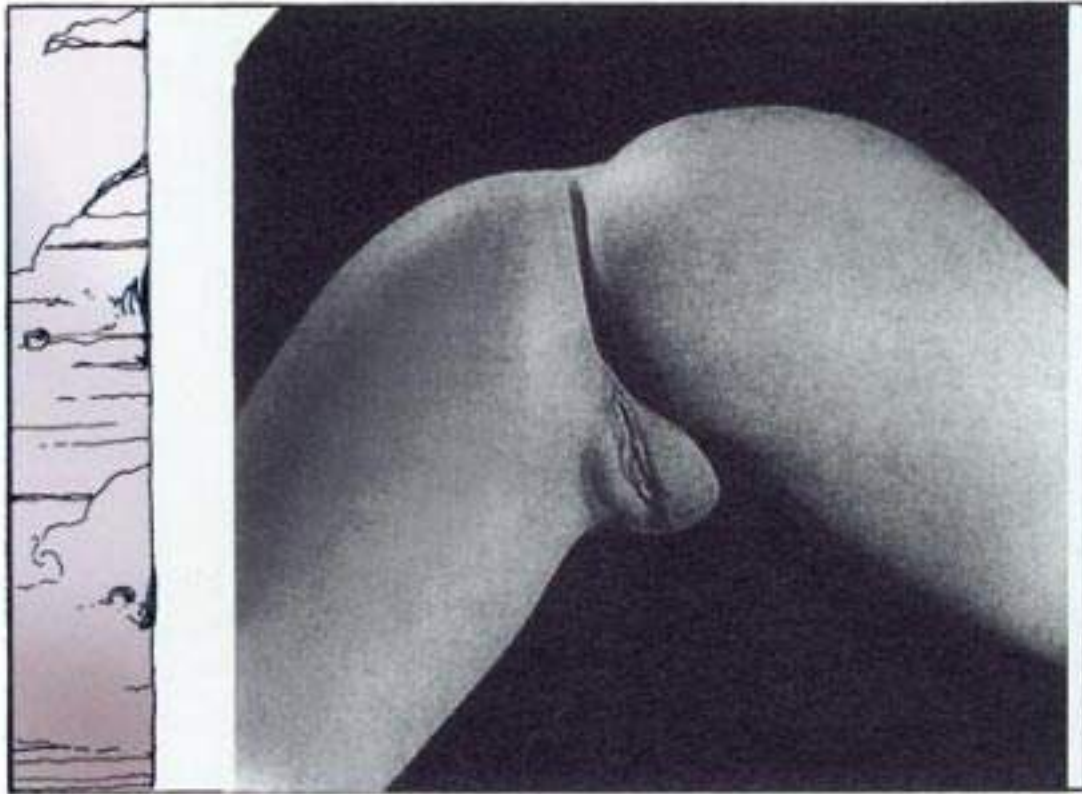
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?  
THAT THE PERSON WHO WROTE THAT MESSAGE WAS  
**VLAD?!!**

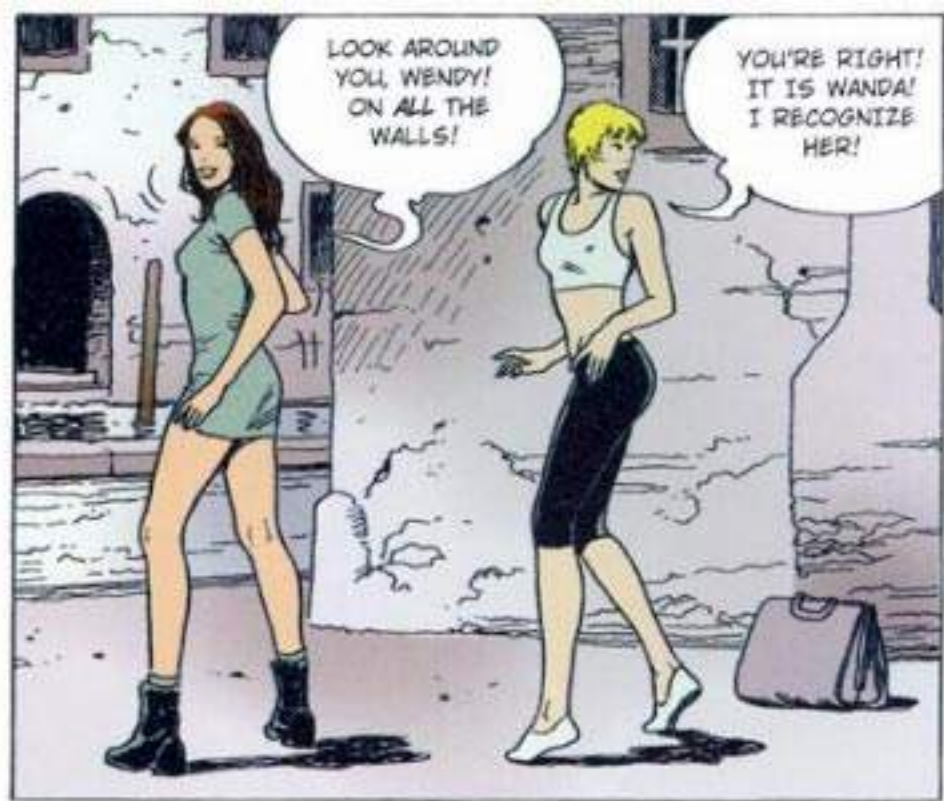
**EXACTLY!! DON'T YOU SEE?!**

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!









A comic book panel featuring two women standing in front of a wall. The wall is covered with a grid of Polaroid photographs, each showing a person's buttocks. A speech bubble from the woman on the right says "YES!!!". A speech bubble from the woman on the left says "YES!!! WANDA IS ALIVE!! HER SICK FRIEND TOO! WE'RE INNOCENT AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO JAIL!!".

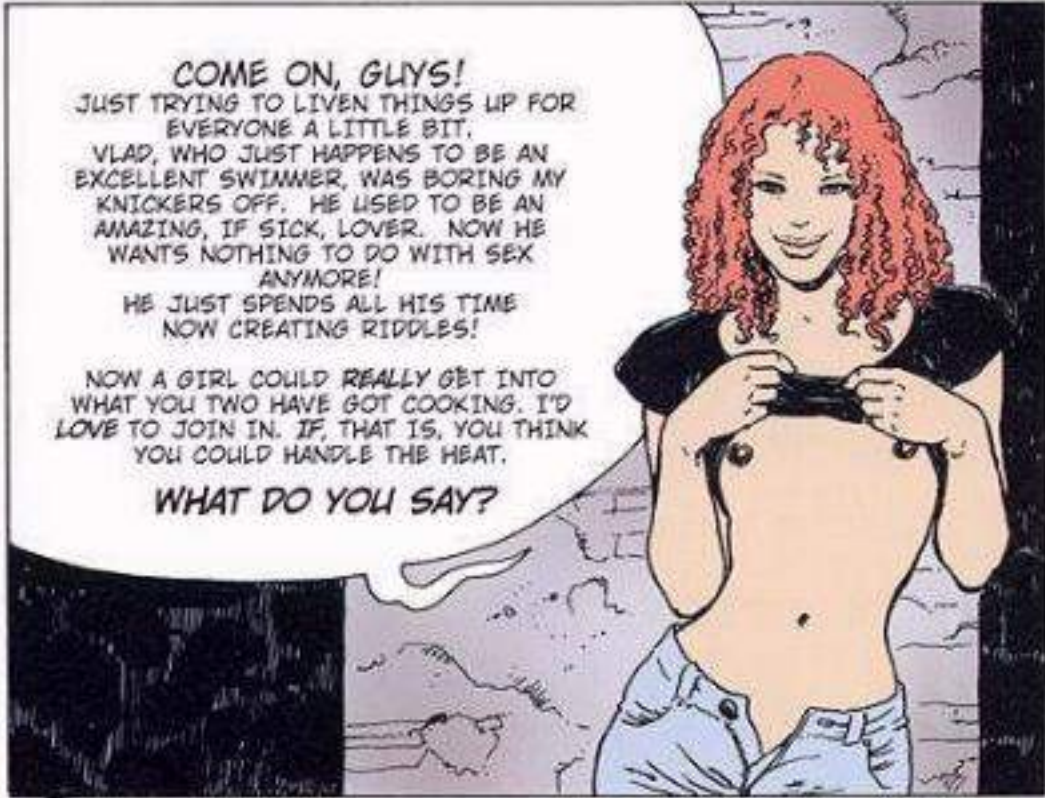
**YES!!!**

**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!**



The End....