

Unstable Assets

Part 6



by Lorekeep

Illustrations by Mariano Navarro

Coloring by Hernan Cabrera

Unstable Assets (Part VI)

All Rights Reserved © 2009 by Lorekeep
Illustrations by Mariano Navarro.
Coloring by Hernan Cabrera.
Edited by Prophet Tenebrae

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or by any information storage retrieval system, without express written permission from the publisher.

The Breast Expansion Story Club

For information address:
BE Story Club
P.O. Box 7361-101319
San Francisco, CA 94120-7361
www.bestoryclub.com

Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

Published in the United States of America

ELSEWHERE, AT THE RUTHERFORD ESTATE...

THEN THERE'S THE SMALL MATTER OF THE INCREASE IN VANDALISM AND THEFT IN OUR DISTRICT, LORD CUTHBERT.

MMM
HMMM...

WITH THE RECENT INCREASE IN TAXES, WE FEEL SOME OF THE POORER RESIDENTS OF OUR DISTRICT HAVE...

LORD CUTHBERT?

HM?

MY LORD, YOU SEEM TO BE DISTRACTED. PERHAPS WE SHOULD...

NO, THAT'S QUITE ALRIGHT. I WILL TAKE THE PEOPLE'S CONCERNS TO THE KING. FORGIVE ME, LAST NIGHT STILL DWELLS ON MY MIND

YOU HAVE BEEN ABSORBED BY THIS WOMAN ALL DAY, MILORD.

THERE WAS SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THIS ONE, I WILL ADMIT.

CUTHBERT!

LADY ILLEYAH, WHAT AN UNEXPECTED HONOR.

CUT THE TACT, CUTHBERT.

YOUR LITTLE BITCH HUNT HAS RUINED MY EVENING.



WATCH YOUR TONGUE, LADY ILLEVAH. I'LL NOT HAVE YOU SPEAK OF ANNABELLE IN SUCH A FASHION.

IS THAT THE WOMAN YOU DECIDED TO REJECT MY COMPANY FOR? WHAT IS SHE, SOME PETITE, FLAT-CHESTED PEASANT?

QUITE THE CONTRARY.

IMPRESSIVE AS YOU ARE, ANNABELLE WAS A FAR SUPERIOR WOMAN.

SHE'S TALLER THAN YOU, FOR ONE. HER SKIN WAS SMOOTH AS THE FINEST SILKS, AND HER PERSONALITY WAS MORE RADIANT THAN THE DAWNING SUN. AND HER BREASTS... THEY WOULD MAKE WATERMELONS LOOK LIKE CANTALOUPE.

I DARE SAY SHE SPOILED ME. ANY FUTURE ROMANCE WOULD BE MEASURED AGAINST HER... AND YOU HARDLY COMPARE.

WHAT?

THIS... COMMONER EXCEEDS MY PERFECT VISAGE? IMPOSSIBLE! I... I WILL NOT STAND FOR THIS!

GOOD RIDDANCE.

I WILL SHOW YOU WHO THE BETTER WOMAN IS, CUTHBERT, AND THEN YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO REJECT ME!

BUT NOW I WONDER WHAT HAS BECOME OF MY DEAR ANNABELLE....



AND WHAT OF "ANNABELLE?"

PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME THE FIRST TIME.



ALL OF YOU.

FUCK.

ME.



I'M FIRST!

TO HELL WITH YOU! I'M GOING!

SHIT, I BET SHE'S A GYPSY!

NAH, SHE'S TOO PURE-LOOKIN'...

WHO IS SHE?

WHO CARES?!

SLUKI IS QUICKLY LED UPSTAIRS AND GIVEN A PRIVATE ROOM.

PUT THIS ON OGRE'S TAB AND TELL HIM TO GET OVER HERE! HE'LL LOVE THIS.

IF YOU CUM, YOU CUM IN ME.

"GENTLEMEN"...

I ONLY HAVE ONE RULE.

NOW, FUCK ME!

DON'T HAVE TO SAY THAT AGAIN. START SUCKING, SLUT!

WATCH ME SPLIT THIS WHORE IN TWO.

HOLY SHIT, LOOK AT HER GO!

SHE REALLY WANTS IT!

FUCK!

THIS BITCH IS TIGHT.

HURRY UP
YOU TWO.

I WANT MY TURN WITH
THOSE HUGE BREASTS.

HEY, ARE YOU
SEEING THIS?

BY THE
GODS!

IT'S...

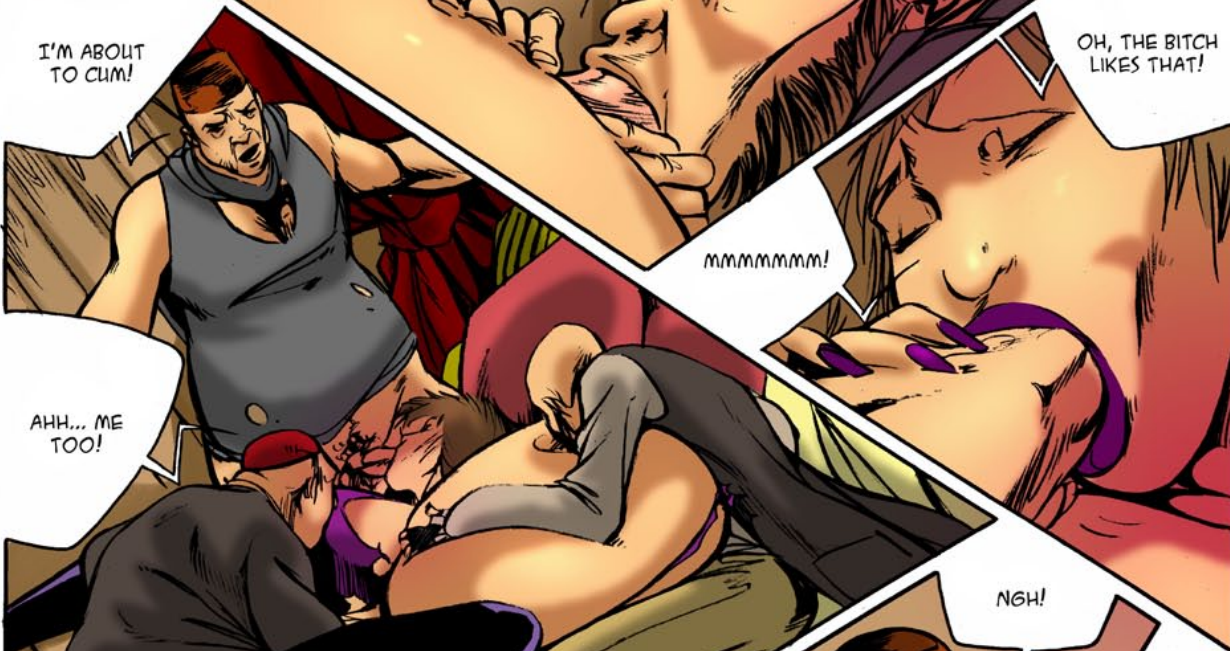
IT'S LIKE RIGHT OUT
OF ME FANTASIES!



SO SOFT!
SO SUPPLE!

I MUST TASTE
THEM!

MMMPPHH...



I'M ABOUT
TO CUM!

OH, THE BITCH
LIKES THAT!

MMMMMMMM!

AHH... ME
TOO!




NGH!

YOU TWO
ARE
FINISHED...


NEXT!

SHE'S... REALLY
GOOD!

FUCK YEAH!




WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING UNDERNEATH THOSE GIANT PILLOWS?




COME TO ME. SHOW ME YOUR DESIRES. AND REMEMBER:

OBEY THE RULE.

AND SO...




PILLOWS? SHIT! THOSE ARE HER BREASTS! LET'S GET OURSELVES SOME CUNT BEFORE THE OTHERS GET TOO ANXIOUS.



"SUKI" PLEASURED THE PATRONS OF THE RANDY SAILOR LONG INTO THE NIGHT.



DOZENS OF MEN CAME IN HER, EACH ONE WITH DIFFERENT FANTASIES.



ONLY ONE BROKE THE RULE. NO ONE ELSE DARED AFTER THE EXAMPLE THAT WAS MADE.



NOTHING ELSE WAS TABOO.



MIDNIGHT.

WHO'S NEXT?

YOUR SEED HAS HARDLY SATISFIED MY APPETITE!



I'LL HAVE YOU, WENCH!



SO YOU'RE THE WOMAN MY MEN SPEAK OF!

PERHAPS YOU NEED... AN OWNER? SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU?

YOU MUST BE THE ONE THEY CALL OGRE. MY WILL REMAINS MY OWN, BUT I WILL SHOW YOU YOUR DEEPEST DESIRE IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR STRONG SEED.



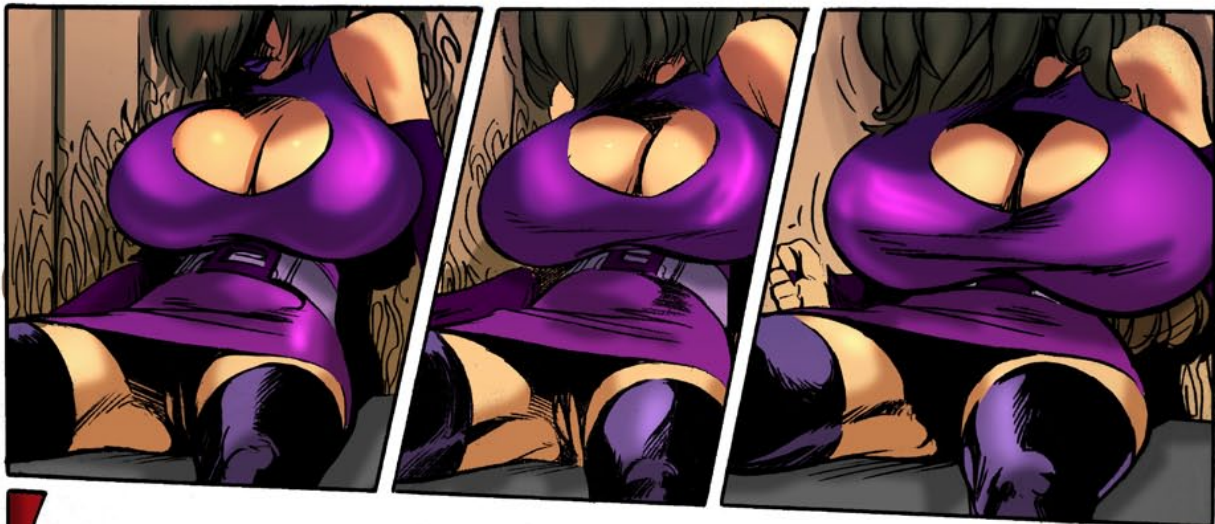
WHAT I DESIRE...



...IS PAIN.

CRASH!

NGH!

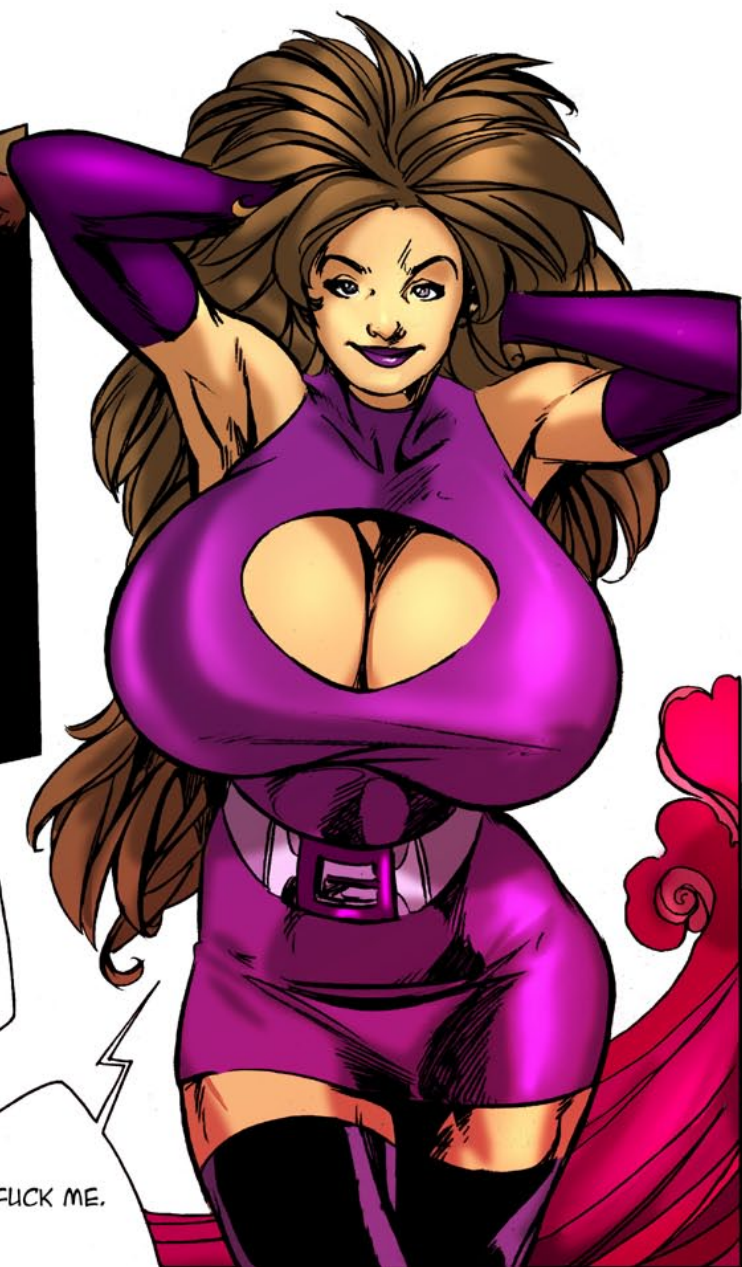


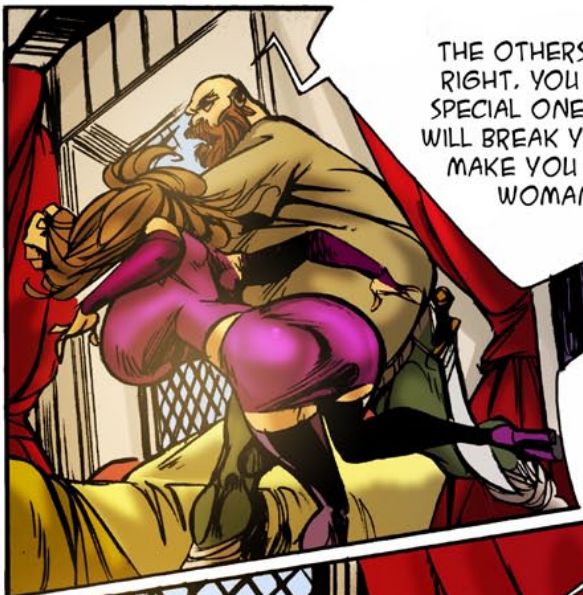
A SADIST AND ONE WHO MUST REMAIN
DOMINANT. NO WONDER THE OTHERS
FEAR YOU AND CALL YOU BOSS.



YOU'LL FIND I'M ONE WHO
CAN TAKE YOUR WORST.

NOW FUCK ME.





THE OTHERS WERE RIGHT. YOU ARE A SPECIAL ONE! BUT I WILL BREAK YOU AND MAKE YOU MINE, WOMAN!

INCREDIBLE! NO WHORE HAS EVER TAKEN ME WHOLE. YOU MUST BE MINE!

YOU WILL BE OGRE'S MISTRESS, THERE TO SERVE MY EVERY WHIM.



WHAT I DO IS NOT FOR YOU TO DECIDE, OGRE. YOU MAY ONLY CUM WITHIN ME, AND NOTHING MORE.

INSOLENT WENCH! YOU DO NOT KNOW WITH WHOM YOU SPEAK. IF I CANNOT HAVE YOU...

...THEN NO ONE WILL!



YOU... ARE... MINE!

To be continued...

Additional issues are available at The Breast Expansion Story Club.

<http://www.bestoryclub.com>