

guido
CREPAX
JUSTINE
part one



◦EUROTICA◦ **ADULTS ONLY**

us

part

Time

one

guido
CREPAX
JUSTINE
part one



Adapted from the text by Marquis de Sade (1787)

•EUROTICA•



PHILOSOPHY'S GREATEST TRIUMPH WOULD BE TO SHED LIGHT ON THE DARK PATHS TRACED BY PROVIDENCE TO REACH ITS ENDS CONCERNING MAN, AND MOREOVER TO DRAW ON THAT BASIS A LAW OF CONDUCT THAT MIGHT GUIDE THIS UNHAPPY CREATURE IN INTERPRETING THE WILL OF SUCH PROVIDENCE AND CHOOSING THE RIGHT PATH TO AVOID THE BIZARRE WHIMS OF FATE, WHICH IS GIVEN A THOUSAND NAMES WITHOUT EVER BEING DEFINED...

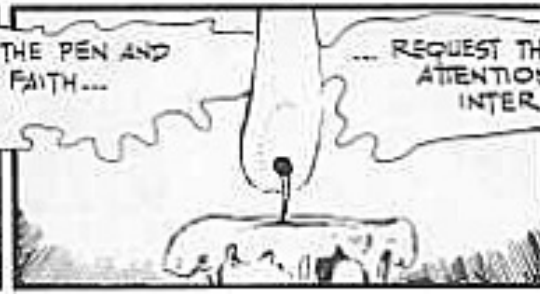


... BECAUSE IF ACTING IN ACCORDANCE WITH SOCIAL NORMS AND NEVER ABANDONING THE RESPECT WE HAVE BEEN TAUGHT TO FEEL TOWARD THEM, WE SHOULD HAPPEN, THROUGH THE EVIL OF OTHERS, TO BE PIERCED BY A THOUSAND THORNS WHILE THE WICKED FIND ONLY ROSES, WILL NOT THE PEOPLE WHO LACK A FOUNDATION OF VIRTUE SOLO ENOUGH TO TRANSCEND THE QUESTIONS AROUSED BY SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES RESOLVED THAT IT IS BETTER TO FLOW WITH THE RIVER'S CURRENTS RATHER THAN FIGHT AGAINST IT?

WILL THEY NOT DECURE THAT VIRTUE, BEAUTIFUL AS IT MAY BE, IS SOMETIMES SADLY TOO WEAK TO STRUGGLE AGAINST VICE, AND THEREFORE BECOMES THE LOSING SIDE IN A CENTURY SO RADICALLY CORRUPT THAT THE SAFEST THING TO DO IS TO JOIN THE EVILDOERS?



THESE ARE THE FEELINGS THAT BROUGHT US...



... TO PICK UP THE PEN AND IN GOOD FAITH...



... REQUEST THE READER'S ATTENTION AND INTEREST...

TOWARD THE MISFORTUNES OF THE SAD AND MISERABLE JUSTINE...



THE COUNTESS OF LOURSANGE WAS A DISCIPLE OF VENUS, WHOSE FORTUNES SPRUNG FROM HER PHYSICAL BEAUTY, HER WANTON BEHAVIOR AND HER CLEVER MIND.

AT THE BEGINNING OF OUR STORY HER NAME WAS JULIETTE.



THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY MERCHANT OF RUE SAINT-HONORE, SHE WAS RAISED ALONG WITH HER YOUNGER SISTER OF THREE YEARS IN ONE OF THE BEST CONVENTS IN PARIS, WHERE SHE WAS NEVER REFUSED UNTIL THE AGE OF FIFTEEN ANY BENEFICIAL BOOK OR ADVICE.



BUT A TERRIBLE BANKRUPTCY BROUGHT HER FATHER TO SUCH DESPERATION THAT HE WAS FORCED TO FLEE HASTILY TO ENGLAND...



LEAVING HIS DAUGHTERS TO HIS WIFE WHO DIED OF GRIEF EIGHT DAYS AFTER HIS DEPARTURE.



THE RELATIVES AGREED, SINCE EACH DAUGHTER OWNED ONLY ONE HUNDRED GOLD COINS, TO GIVE THEM THE SUM AND SEND THEM ON THEIR WAY.



THEY WERE GIVEN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO LEAVE THE CONVENT.

COME ON... DON'T
CRY!.. IT'S NOT
WORTH IT.. FORTUNATELY
OUR BODIES
CAN STILL GIVE
US SOLACE!

...HMFH...HMFH...
...WHAT...HMFH...DO
YOU MEAN...? HMFH...
HMFH...

LOOK... WHEN I'M
DEPRESSED, I DO THIS!

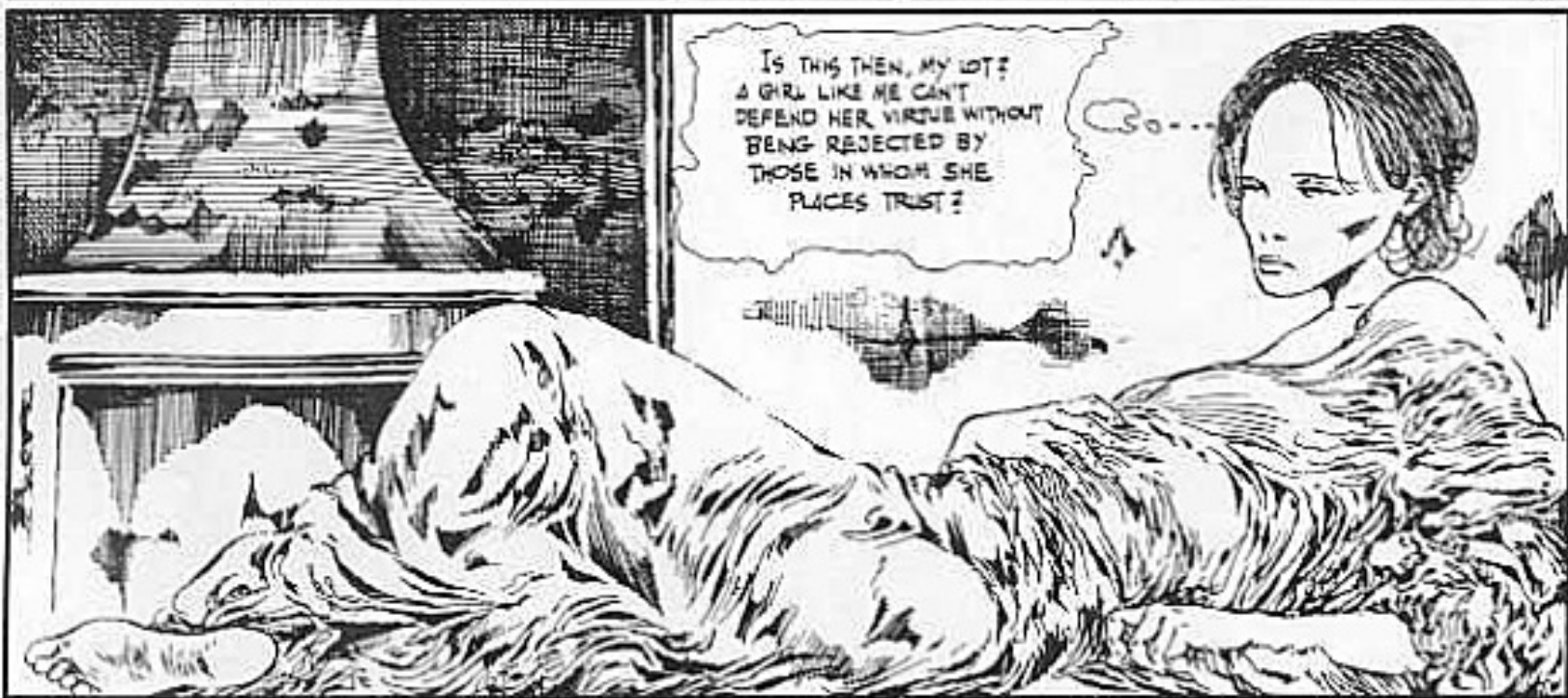
IT'S REALLY
WONDERFUL...
THERE'S NO HARM IN
IT. TRY IT, SILLY..
WE'RE YOUNG..
BEAUTIFUL..WE
HAVE ALL WE
NEED TO
GET BY!

YOU DON'T REALLY
THINK MARRIAGE IS THE
ONLY OPTION WE
HAVE IN LIFE, DO
YOU, MY DEAR?

STOP IT! YOU'RE
SHAMELESS... I
DON'T WANT TO
HEAR IT! HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN OUR
GOOD PRINCIPLES
ALREADY? I...

THE TWO SISTERS WENT
THEIR SEPARATE WAYS,
WITHOUT A THOUGHT OF EVER
MEETING AGAIN SINCE
THEIR INTENTIONS
WERE SO AT
ODDS.







LET US LEAVE JUSTINE FOR A MOMENT, AND RETURN TO JULIETTE TO LET YOU KNOW HOW, IN FIFTEEN YEARS, SHE BECAME A NOBLEWOMAN, WITH AN INCOME OF 30,000 POUNDS, FINE JEWELRY, TWO OR THREE HOMES IN PARIS AS WELL AS THE COUNTRY AND, AT THE MOMENT, THE LOVE, WEALTH AND TRUST OF MONSIEUR DE CORVILLE, COUNSELER OF STATE...



THE ROAD, NO DOUBT, WAS FULL OF THORNS...



UPON LEAVING THE CONVENT JULIETTE WENT TO SEE A WOMAN SHE HAD HEARD ABOUT...

HOW OLD ARE YOU, CHILD?

FIFTEEN, IN A FEW DAYS!

AND NO ONE EVER...?

OH, NO MADAME I ASSURE YOU!



VERY WELL, LOVELY... YOU CAN STAY HERE... JUST ALWAYS FOLLOW MY ADVICE... SHOW KINDNESS TO THE GIRLS... AND CRAFTINESS TO MEN!

FROM THEN ON SHE WAS A DAUGHTER OF THE HOUSE... SHARING ALL THE DUTIES, SUBMITTING TO BIZARRE TASTES AND PERVERSE FANTASIES...



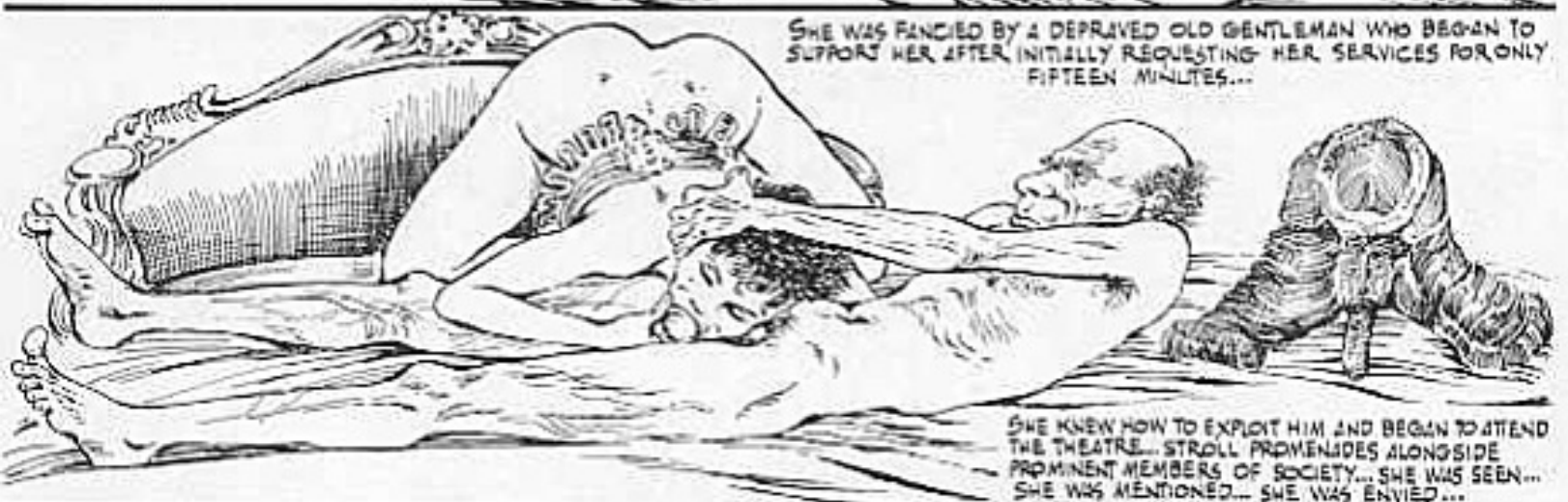
SHE WAS DRIVEN BY A DESIRE FOR PLEASURE AS WELL AS BY A SELF-DESTRUCTIVE STREAK WHICH DULLED THE IMAGINATION, ALLOWING IT TO BLOOM ONLY IN THE MIDST OF EXCESS.



THIS SECOND SCHOOL COMPLETED THE CORRUPTION OF JULIETTE'S MORES AND THE TRIUMPHS SHE SAW SPROUTING FROM VICE, LITERALLY DEGRADED HER SOUL...



SHE WAS FANCIED BY A DEPRAVED OLD GENTLEMAN WHO BEGAN TO SUPPORT HER AFTER INITIALLY REQUESTING HER SERVICES FOR ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES...



SHE KNEW HOW TO EXPLOIT HIM AND BEGAN TO ATTEND THE THEATRE... STROLL PROMENADES ALONGSIDE PROMINENT MEMBERS OF SOCIETY... SHE WAS SEEN... SHE WAS MENTIONED... SHE WAS ENVIED...

WHEN JULIETTE WAS TWENTY, A CERTAIN COUNT OF LORSANGE BECAME SO TAKEN WITH HER THAT HE RESOLVED TO GIVE HER HIS NAME... AN INCOME OF TWELVE THOUSAND POUNDS... A HOUSE... SERVANTS... A STANDARD... AND HIS INHERITANCE IN CASE OF PREMATURE DEATH...



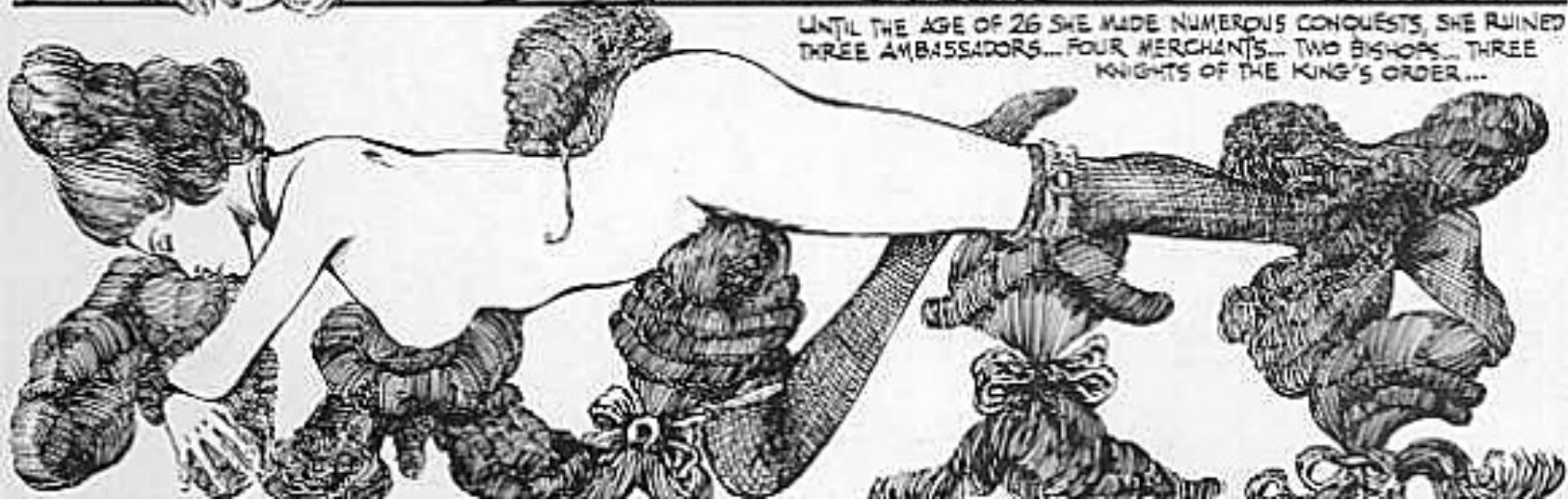
AT THIS POINT JULIETTE GAVE IN TO THE DARK DESIRE OF CUTTING SHORT HER HUSBAND'S DAYS...



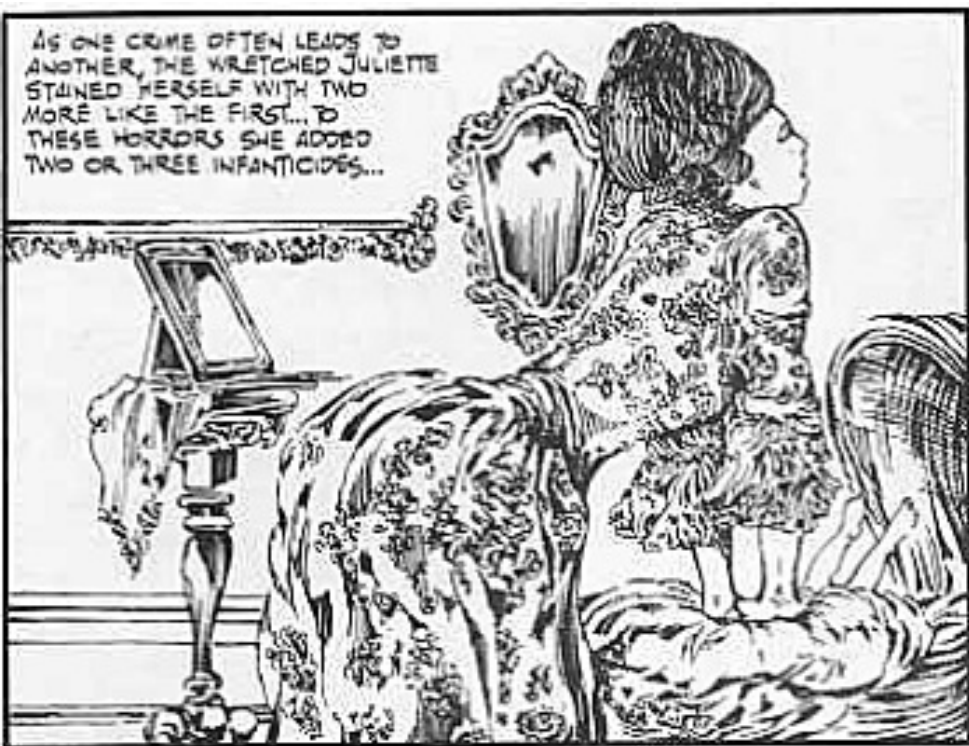
ONCE AGAIN FREE, AND NOW A COUNTESS, THE LADY OF LORSANGE RESUMED HER OLD HABITS... SHE GAVE HERSELF FOR 200 GOLD LOUIS... 500 FOR A MONTH...



UNTIL THE AGE OF 26 SHE MADE NUMEROUS CONQUESTS, SHE RUINED THREE AMBASSADORS... FOUR MERCHANTS... TWO BISHOPS... THREE KNIGHTS OF THE KING'S ORDER...



AS ONE CRIME OFTEN LEADS TO ANOTHER, THE WRETCHED JULIETTE STAINED HERSELF WITH TWO MORE LIKE THE FIRST... TO THESE HORRORS SHE ADDED TWO OR THREE INFANTICIDES...



... THESE CRIMES WERE IGNORED LIKE THE OTHERS...

... AND DIDN'T KEEP THIS CLEVER AND AMBITIOUS WOMAN FROM FINDING NEW VICTIMS EVERY DAY, WHICH RAPIDLY INCREASED HER WEALTH.



IS IT TRUE THEN THAT WEALTH CAN BE FOUND IN THE COMPANY OF CRIME AND IN THE MIDST OF THE MOST DELIBERATE CORRUPTION AND CHAOS, THE THREAD OF EXISTENCE CAN BE GILDED BY THAT WHICH WE CALL LUCK?



DO NOT BE ALARMED BY THIS CRUEL AND FATAL TRUTH! MAY THE EXAMPLE THAT WE'RE ABOUT TO OFFER, OF BAD LUCK PLAGUING VIRTUE, NOT DISTURB THE SOULS OF HONEST PEOPLE... THE WEALTH FOUND IN CRIME IS ONLY AN ILLUSION... THE GUILTY HARBOR WITHIN THEM A WORM THAT EATS AT THEM RELENTLESSLY AND KEEPS THEM FROM ENJOYING THE HAPPINESS THAT SURROUNDS THEM, LEAVING ONLY THE MEMORY OF THEIR CRIMES... WHILE THE UNFORTUNATE SOUL PLAGUED WITH BAD LUCK FINDS RELIEF IN HIS OWN CONSCIENCE, AND THE SECRET JOYS FOUND IN THE PURITY OF SOUL ARE THE REWARD FOR HUMAN INJUSTICE!





HE... COULDN'T THIS
BE ONE OF THOSE MISTAKES SO COMMON
IN PROVINCIAL COURTS? WHERE
WAS THE CRIME COMMITTED?

NEAR LYON... SHE'S GOING TO PARIS
TO CONFIRM THE SENTENCE AND WILL
RETURN TO LYON TO BE
EXECUTED!



PLEASE, GIRLING,
HAVE HER
RELEASED... AT
LEAST FOR ONE
NIGHT... YOU HAVE
THE AUTHORITY! DO
IT FOR ME...



I WOULD LIKE TO REQUEST
CUSTODY OF THE PRISONER...
I'M A COUNSELOR IN PARIS
AND WILL BE PERSONALLY
RESPONSIBLE.

VERY
WELL,
SIR!



THIS
MISERABLE
CREATURE COULD
BE INNOCENT, BUT IS
TREATED AS A CRIMINAL
AND I LIVE IN LUXURY
WHILE I'M CERTAINLY
MORE GUILTY THAN
SHE IS.



TELL ME...
WHAT
HAPPENED?...
I... I WOULD
LIKE TO
KNOW...



MADAME, THE
STORY OF MY LIFE
MIGHT SEEM PROOF
THAT VIRTUE LEADS TO
MISFORTUNE... IT MIGHT
BE SEEN AS A
COMPLAINT AGAINST
PROVIDENCE... AND I
AM ASSUMED...

... ALLOW ME TO CONCEAL
MY NAME... MY BIRTH WAS
NOT NOBLE, BUT HONEST AND
I WAS NOT DESTINED TO THE
HUMILIATION FROM WHICH MOST
OF MY ILLS WERE
BORN...

Dubois, St.

Dubourg,

Florent

Du Harpin

... I WON'T MENTION
MY FIRST
DISASTROUS
EXPERIENCES...
WHEN I RAN OUT
OF MONEY I
LOOKED FOR
WORK WITH A
WEALTHY
PARISIAN
BUSINESS
MAN NAMED
DUBOIS...

AFTER WAITING
TWO HOURS IN
HIS FOYER...

THIS
WAS ABOUT
THIRTEEN
YEARS AGO...

COME ON IN!...
MONSIEUR HAS
AWOKEN AND WILL
RECEIVE YOU
NOW...

THAT'S ENOUGH!... YOU CAN
GO NOW... WELL, MY DEAR,
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

... I'M HERE BECAUSE—
YOU MUST KNOW I'M
ALONE IN THE
WORLD...

COME HERE,
TELL ME EVERY-
THING...

... I SEE... TELL
ME THEN...
ARE YOU
STILL AN
HONEST GIRL?

OH, MONSIEUR... IF
I WERE NOT I WOULDN'T
BE SO POOR... OR
SO EMBARRASSED...

IF MY WEALTH IS TO
SUPPORT YOU, WHAT CAN
YOU OFFER IN
RETURN?

TO SERVE
MONSIEUR...

THAT'S
ALL I
ASK...

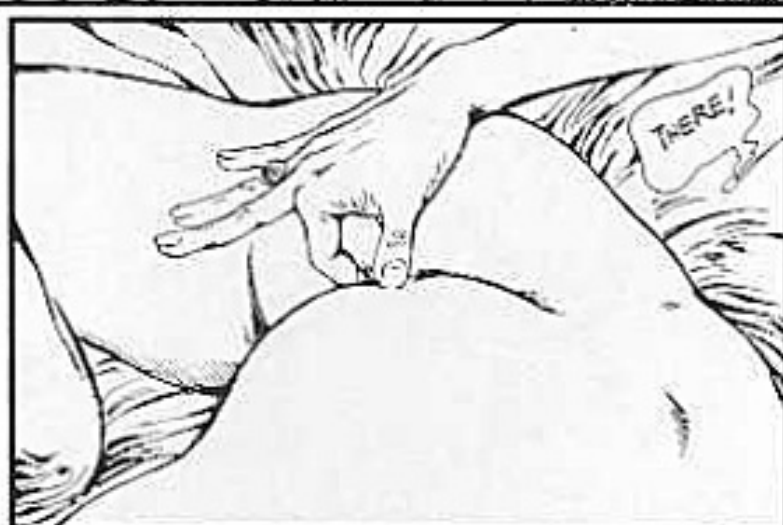
THE SERVICES OF A CHILD LIKE
YOU ARE NOT VERY USEFUL!
YOU HAVE NEITHER THE AGE
NOR THE BUILD... BUT WITH
MORE OF AN OPEN MIND YOU
MIGHT FIND YOUR FORTUNE BY
GIVING PLEASURE TO LIBERTINES.
YOU UNDERSTAND?

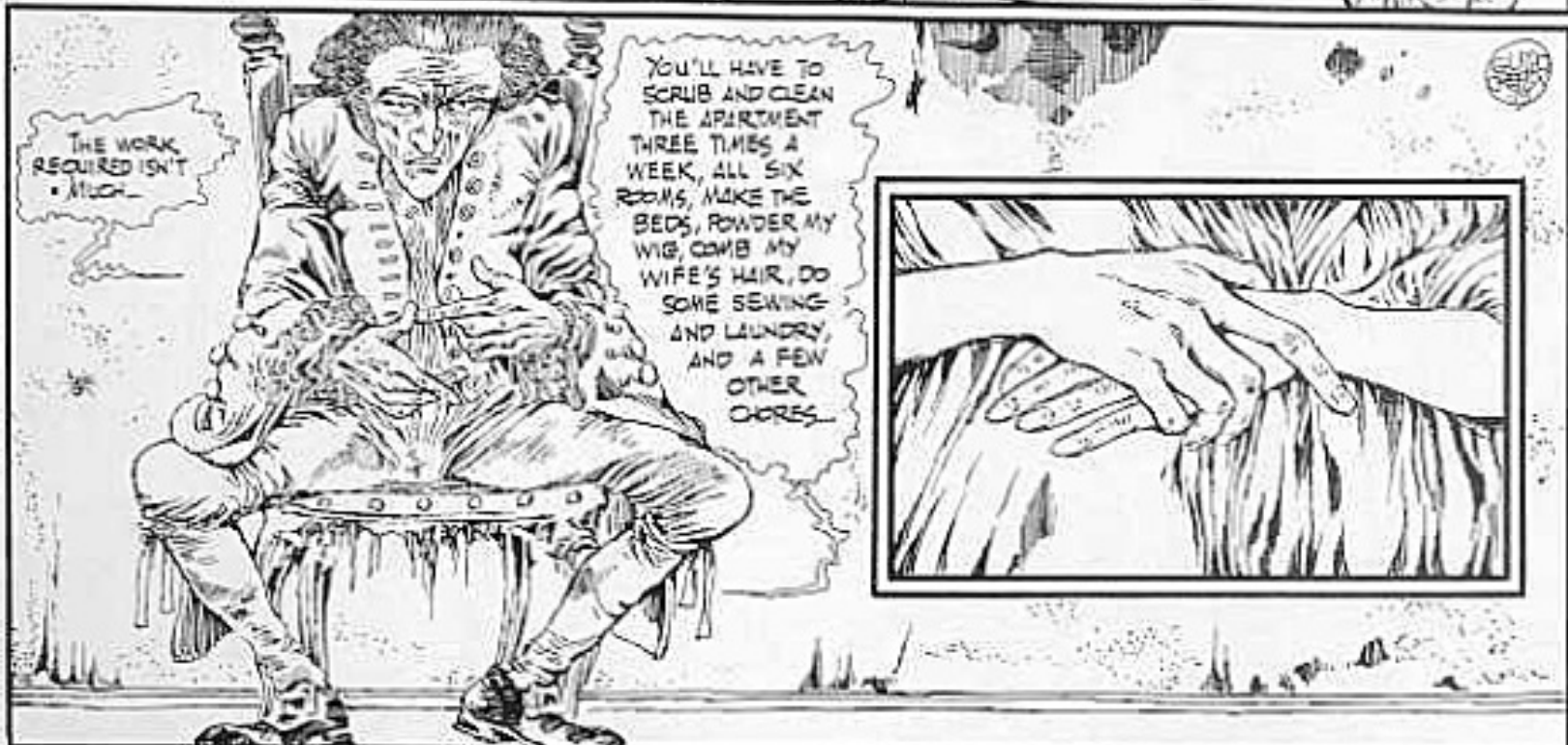














... CANDLES WERE SELDOM USED...



... SO THE DAY ENDED EARLY...

LINENS WERE NOT USED...

BECAUSE LAUNDRY WAS TOO EXPENSIVE...



NO SHEETS OR TOWELS...

SOME OLD SHIRTSLEEVES WERE STITCHED INSIDE THE MASTER'S COAT, TO SUBSTITUTE A REAL SHIRT...



HIS SHOES AND HIS WIFE'S HAD STEEL SOLES, AND THERE WAS ONLY ONE PAIR TO CLEAN.



WHEN BREAD WAS SLICED I GATHERED THE CRUMBS AND MIXED THEM WITH THOSE LEFT AFTER DINNER...

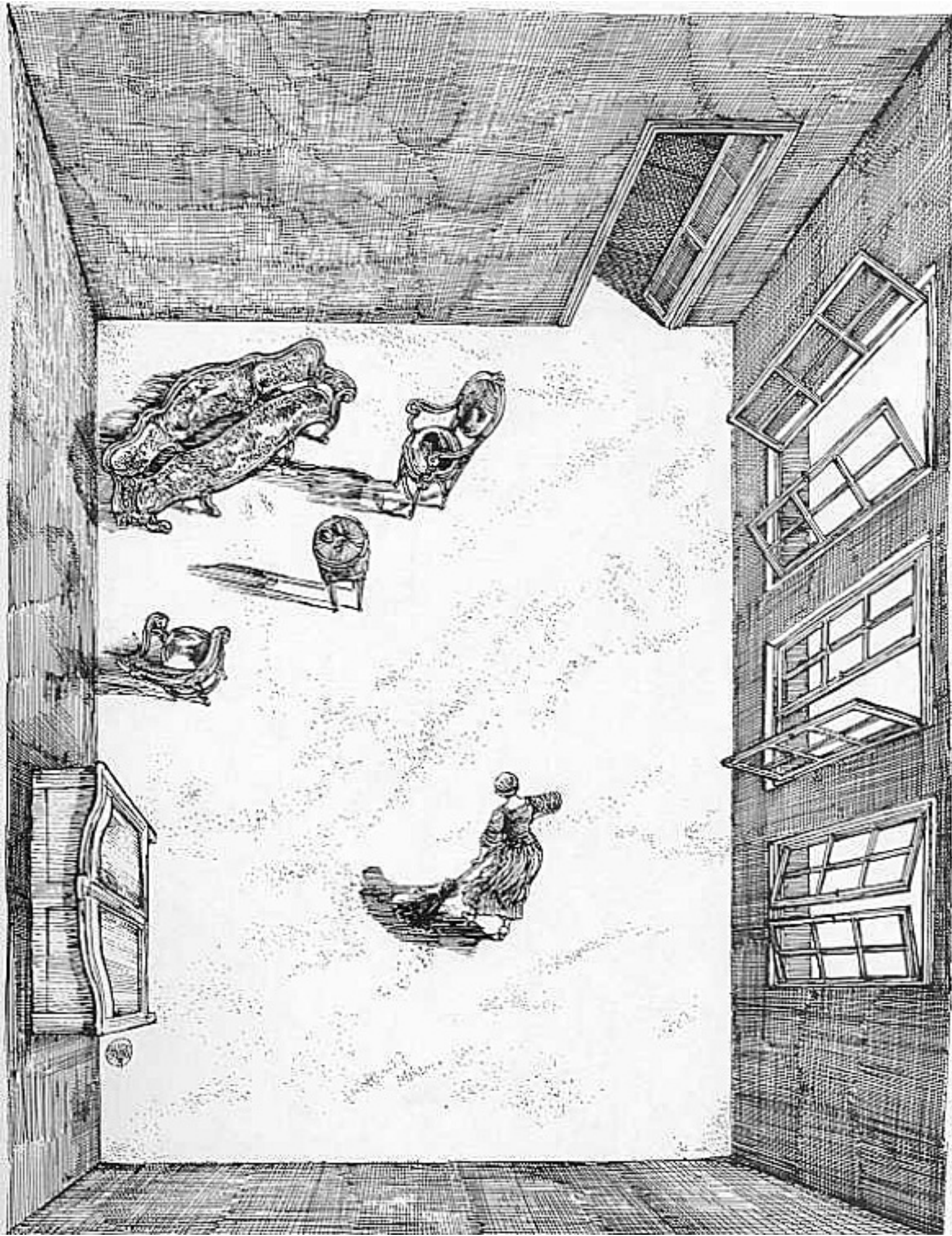
ON SUNDAYS THIS DELICACY WAS FRIED IN RANCID BUTTER TO MAKE DESSERT...



IN A TINY ROOM WITHOUT WALLPAPER, THE PLASTER WAS SCRAPPED WITH A KNIFE TO GET POWDER FOR MY MASTER'S WIG AND MADAME'S PONYTAIL...



STYLING
JULIA
GARDIN







THE TRIAL OF A POOR SOUL IN FRANCE IS A QUICK MATTER, IF YOU HAVE NO MONEY, YOU HAVE NO DEFENSE.

VIRTUE IS JUDGED AS BEING INCOMPATIBLE WITH POVERTY.

TRAGEDY, IN OUR COURTCOURTS, IS SEEN AS IRREFUTABLE PROOF AGAINST THE ACCUSED...

AND GUILT IS AUTOMATICALLY PRESUMED UNLESS INNOCENCE CAN BE PROVEN.







THERE ARE MORAL PRINCIPLES I WILL NEVER ABANDON!



MORALITY... UNIVERSAL JUSTICE... UTOPIA!... YOU'RE LIVING OUTSIDE REALITY! OH, JUSTINE, NATURE MADE US ALL EQUAL... IF MERCILESS FATE ALTERS THE PLAN OF NATURAL LAW, IT'S UP TO US TO CORRECT ITS WHIMS AND DEFEND OURSELVES AGAINST ABUSES WITH OUR WITS! MY DEAR, IT'S THE WICKEDNESS OF THE RICH THAT ALLOWS THE POOR'S CRIMINAL CONDUCT!



WE, WHO HAVE BEEN CONDEMNED BY FATE TO A LIFE OF HUMILIATION... CRAWLING LIKE SNAKES IN THE GRASS... WE WHO ARE DISOAINED BECAUSE OF OUR PURITY... VIOLATED FOR OUR WEAKNESS... HOW COULD WE MAINTAIN OUR VIRTUE INTACT?

IF YOU MUST SACRIFICE YOURSELF, GO AHEAD!... BUT IF THEY CATCH YOU AND HANG YOU, WHICH IS BOUND TO HAPPEN, SINCE FATE REWARDS CRIME WHILE PUNISHING VIRTUE... REMEMBER, AT LAST, NOT TO BETRAY US!



THERE'S TRUTH TO HER WORDS... THE WORLD WON'T CHANGE BY ITSELF...

PERHAPS SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE... BUT NOT FOR ONLY OURSELVES... THAT'S WHY I CAN'T STAY WITH THESE PEOPLE!



JUST A SEC... HIC! JUST A SECOND... JUSTINE CAN'T LEAVE SO SOON, WE WANT TO FUCK HER FIRST... HA!... HA!... HA!...

YES! YES! YES! WE'LL PAY HER A GOLD PIECE EACH...

AND IF SHE DOESN'T WANT TO, WE'LL MAKE HER, AND THEN SLIT HER THROAT!

I WANT HER ASS!



I WON'T! I BEG YOU
MADAME, HELP ME AGAIN...
CONVINCE THEM
TO DESIST!...

COME HERE,
WENCH!

AH, JUSTINE...
YOU AMAZE ME...
IN PARIS THERE
ARE THOUSANDS
OF WOMEN WHO
WOULD PAY DEARLY
TO BE IN YOUR
PLACE!... ANYWAY
...I'LL STOP
THEM... BUT
YOU HAVE
TO ACCEPT
MY
CONDITIONS!



I'LL DO
ANYTHING!
...I'LL
BE
YOUR
SAVE
IF
YOU
WISH!...



YOU'LL HAVE
TO MURDER,
STEAL, POISON,
MAIM, BURN,
VANDALIZE, AS WE
DO. FOR THIS,
I'LL
SPARE
YOU THE
REST...



THAT'S
Worse
THAN
WHAT I
WANT
TO AVOID...
BUT...

I
COULD
PRETEND...
ALL RIGHT,
I'LL DO
WHAT YOU
SAY!

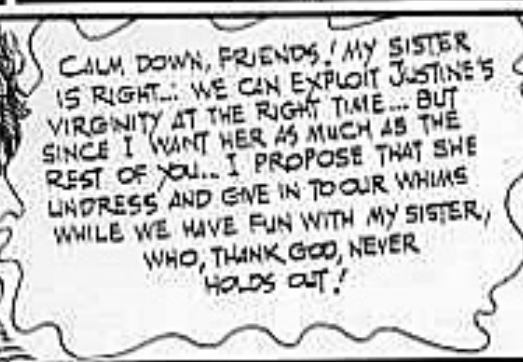


Boys,
JUSTINE IS
ONE OF
OURS! SHE'LL
BE USEFUL
TO BAIT
FOOLS... BUT
YOU'LL
HAVE TO
RESPECT
HER, GOT
IT?



GODDAMIT,
NO! WE'RE
GONNA
GET
THIS
SLUT!

DON'T ANY-
BODY TELL
ME YOU
NEED TO
PROVE
YOUR VIRTUE
TO JOIN
A BAND OF
THIEVES!



CALM DOWN, FRIENDS! MY SISTER
IS RIGHT... WE CAN EXPLOIT JUSTINE'S
VIRGINITY AT THE RIGHT TIME... BUT
SINCE I WANT HER AS MUCH AS THE
REST OF YOU... I PROPOSE THAT SHE
UNDRESS AND GIVE IN TO OUR WHIMS
WHILE WE HAVE FUN WITH MY SISTER,
WHO, THANK GOD, NEVER
HOLDS OUT!



UNDRESS?!

YOU ARE
MAD! WHAT
WOULD KEEP
YOU FROM
TAKING
ADVANTAGE
OF MY
STATE?



THAT'S RIGHT... WHO
CAN SAY? YOU BELONG TO
US ALREADY... HA! HA!
FEEL THIS, BOYS... WHAT
A DELICIOUS
ASS!



MAKE ME
THE OBJECT
OF YOUR
PLEASURE...
BUT
DON'T
EXPECT
ME
TO GO
ALONG
WITH YOUR
PERVERSIONS!



JUSTINE, YOU'RE
SUBLIME! WOULDN'T
YOU LIKE TO TAKE
IT UP THE
ASS?



OR HOW ABOUT
ELEVEN
FUCKS
UP YOUR
CAT?



BOYS... YOU'RE MAKING
ME SO LUSTY!... COME ON...
DO YOU THINK ONLY
OF JUSTINE?



WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT,
DUBOIS? YOU'RE
STILL OUR
FAVORITE
PIECE!!



HEY, JUSTINE...
YOU CAN'T JUST
STAND THERE!-
KNEEL OVER MY
SISTER AND PEE
IN JAILBREAKER'S
MOUTH... I
KNOW WHAT
HE LIKES!
HA...
HA...

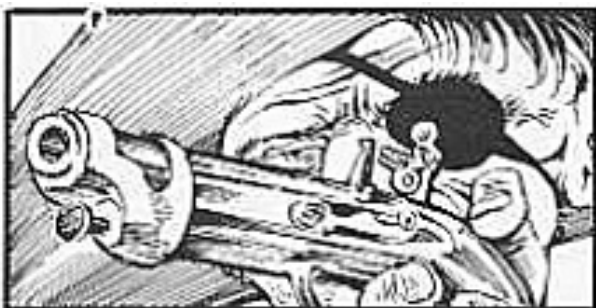


GO ON!
PUT YOUR
HEART
INTO
IT...

LOOK BOY,
JUSTINE
I'VE GOT
THOSE
ELEVEN
FUCKS
YOU TALK
ABOUT
GODDAMN
FELLS!









FINALLY, A MOMENT OF PEACE...
I WAS ABLE TO SLEEP... BUT WHAT
WILL HAPPEN TODAY? WHY ARE
THESE MEN SO VIOLENT? I WISH
I COULD...



JUSTINE... ARE
YOU AWAKE?



AH!... IRON HEART!
NO... NO... DON'T
TOUCH ME!



WAIT... CHRIST...
I ONLY WANT
TO TALK...
DON'T GET
ALL UPSET!



CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?... WHY CAN'T WE?
YOU SEE... WELL, THERE'S FOUR OF US, WITH
ONLY MY SISTER!... AND YOU... YOU'RE
INCREDIBLE... SO BEAUTIFUL THAT
YOU'LL TRICK OUR NEXT VICTIMS...
BUT I CAN SPARE YOU FROM THAT...
AND OTHER SACRIFICES... IF YOU'LL
AGREE TO BE MINE... JUST MINE...
WHY WON'T YOU?... WHY?

BECAUSE YOU
DON'T GIVE ME
A CHOICE... I
CAN'T DECIDE
FOR MYSELF...
THEREFORE...
I SAY NO!



BUT I KNOW YOU HAVE OTHER
REASONS... YOU WANT TO KEEP
YOUR VIRGINITY... WELL... THERE ARE
OTHER WAYS... MORE SECRET, BUT
NO LESS EXCITING... I COULD
RESPECT YOUR WISHES, AND
STILL...

YOU DON'T UNDER-
STAND... VIRGINITY IS
THE ONLY
PROTECTION A
POOR GIRL HAS...



WHAT IS IT ABOUT THIS
BANDIT? HIS WORDS
ARE VILE... AND YET...
I FEEL...



YOU HAVE TO
TRY, JUSTINE...
YOUR ASS...
LET ME HAVE
YOUR SUBLIME
ASS AND
WE'LL BOTH
BE HAPPY!



YOU'RE A
MONSTER! DON'T
YOU RECALL
SOON AND
GODDAMN?!
AND THEIR
DIVINE
PUNISHMENT!



BESIDES, MY DEAR...HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY BELIEVE THAT VIRTUE IS DETERMINED BY THE SIZE OF A TINY CRACK IN YOUR BODY!? WHAT DOES GOD CARE IF THIS HOLE IS INTACT OR VIOLATED?



YOU'RE SO NAIVE! I SO CHILDISH! YOU STILL BELIEVE THOSE OLD LEGENDS EVERYONE KNOWS IT WAS A NATURAL DISASTER THAT DESTROYED THOSE CITIES! AN EARTHQUAKE SWALLOWED THEM!



I CAN'T ALLOW HIM TO... I CAN'T... EHHH...



GODDAM... I GOT...

AHH...NOO... LET ME GO!



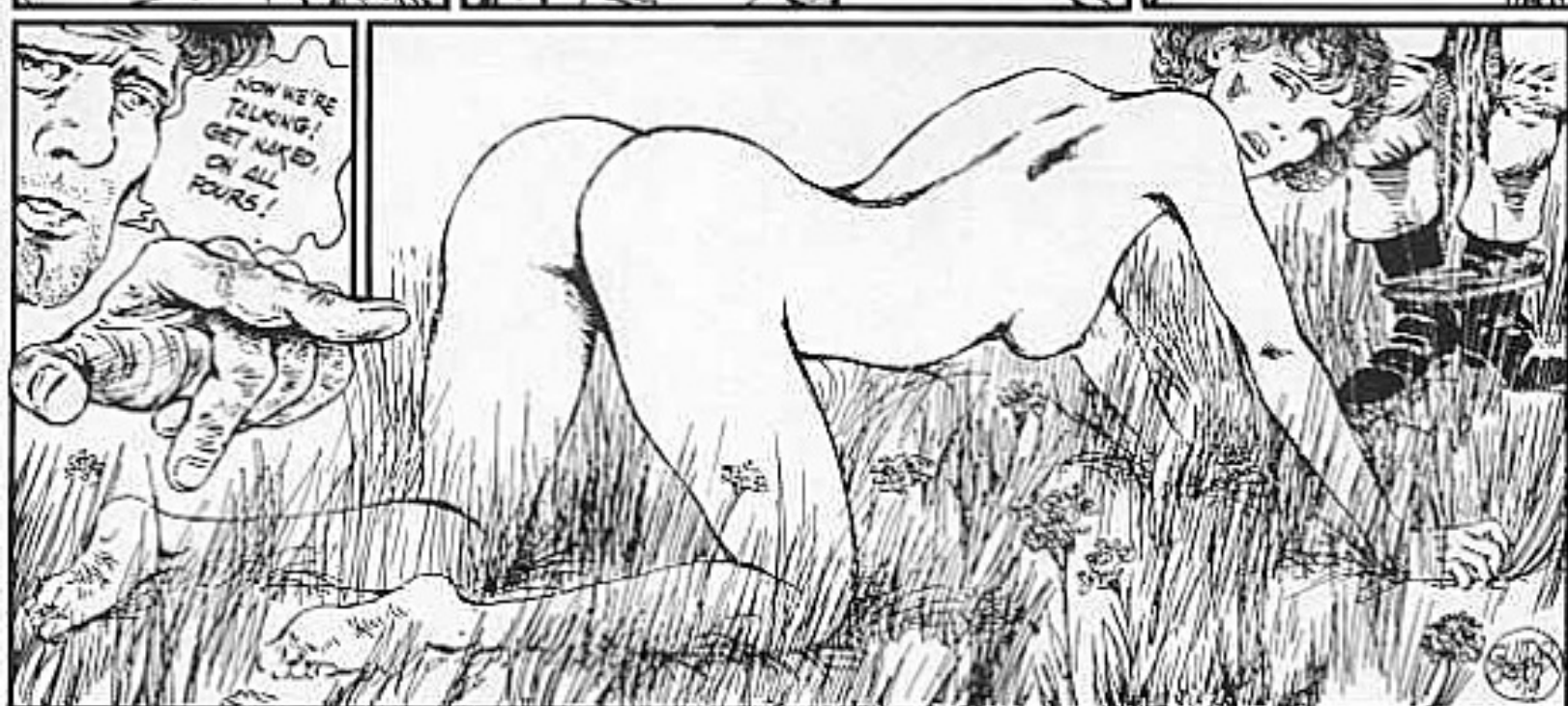
YOU LITTLE SHIT! YOU LIKED IT! YOU LIKED IT, DIDN'T YOU? THEN WHY? WHY?



WHO'S SCREAMING?! CAN'T WE EVEN MAKE LOVE IN PEACE?

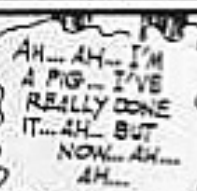
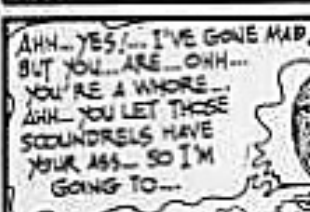
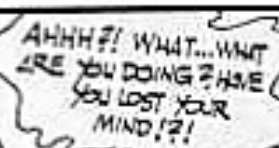
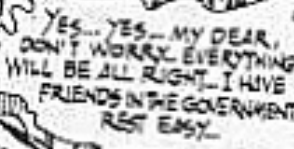
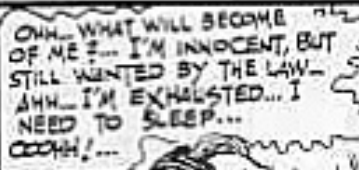


I... I WANT TO FUCK! I WANT TO SCREW THIS LITTLE WHORE'S BUTT... I'LL SHOW HER, NOW...











REVIEWS





...AH... THAT MONSTER...! WHY?... WHY?...
I SAVED HIS LIFE!



...I'M ONLY SIXTEEN
AND... I'VE ALREADY
LOST MY
PURITY!



LORD... WHY
DID YOU
CAST THIS
FATE
UPON
ME?

...I WANTED
TO BE LOVED...
I'M NOT MADE FOR
SACRIFICES...
AND
HARDSHIP...



IT DOESN'T MATTER... I'M NOT GOING TO
CHANGE... IT'S MY DECISION... I HAVE CHOSEN
TO BE THIS WAY!



WHAT IF THAT BEAST COMES
BACK TO KILL
ME?



I'LL HIDE HERE
FOR A WHILE...



AH... THAT
NOISE... IS
AT AN
ANIMAL?



NO... NO... BUT
SOMEONE IS THERE...
TALKING.



OH, NO...
WHAT?!!
WHAT HAVE
I RUN
INTO...?!





I... I SHOULDN'T WATCH THIS... I SHOULDN'T...
THOSE PERVERTS... THEY HORRIFY ME... BUT...
I CAN'T TURN AWAY.



HOW
SWEET,
BEING
SLAVE TO
MY OWN
STABLEBOY.

MY DEAR JAGHIN, YOUR
CARELESS MAKE ME
FORGET MY DESPICABLE
MOTHER... WHO
FORCES US
TO THESE
SUBTERFUGES!



...LET'S HURRY NOW... ARE
YOU DRESSED? BUT WHAT IS
THIS? A WOMAN'S HANDKERCHIEF...
AH... WE'VE BEEN
FOUND!

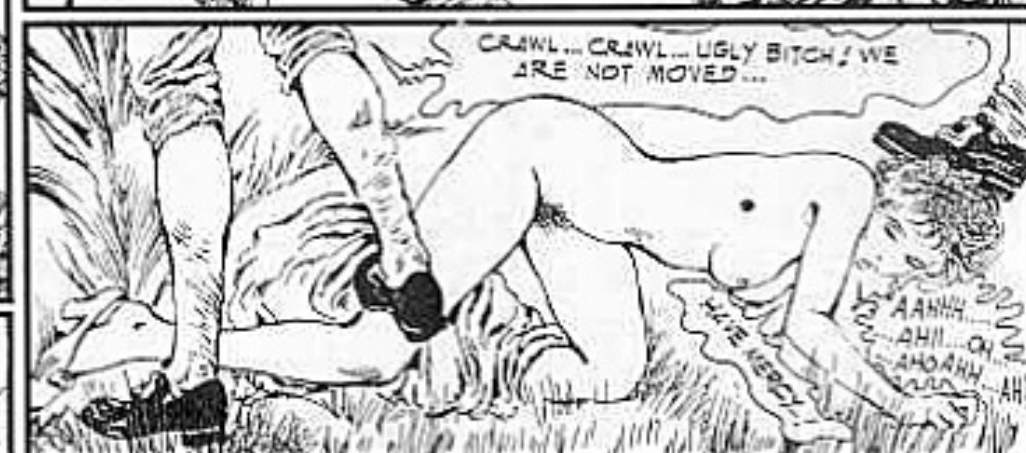


WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?
SPYING,
HUH?

OH... NO!



BELIEVE ME, SIR... I SAW
NOTHING... I ONLY HEARD
SOME VOICES... BUT
COULDN'T MAKE OUT
WHAT WAS BEING
SAID...





MY DARLING, I HAVE NEWS FROM
PARIS CONFIRMING YOUR
INNOCENCE! THE CHARGES
AGAINST YOU HAVE BEEN
DROPPED!

OH, MADAME... HOW CAN
I SHOW YOU MY
GRATITUDE? I WILL
SERVE YOU FAITHFULLY
AS LONG AS I LIVE!

JUSTINE HAS WON
OVER MY
MOTHER...
AH... I'LL
BE ABLE
TO USE
THAT
IN MY
PLANS...

YOU DON'T REALLY
THINK THAT MY MOTHER'S
KINDNESS IS OF HER
OWN INITIATIVE!
REMEMBER THAT YOU
OWN EVERYTHING TO ME...
AND I WILL ASK FOR
SOME RETRIBUTION...
KNOW ALSO THAT AS
BEAUTIFUL A MORSEL AS
YOU ARE, I DON'T DESIRE
YOU... NEVER FORGET
THAT!

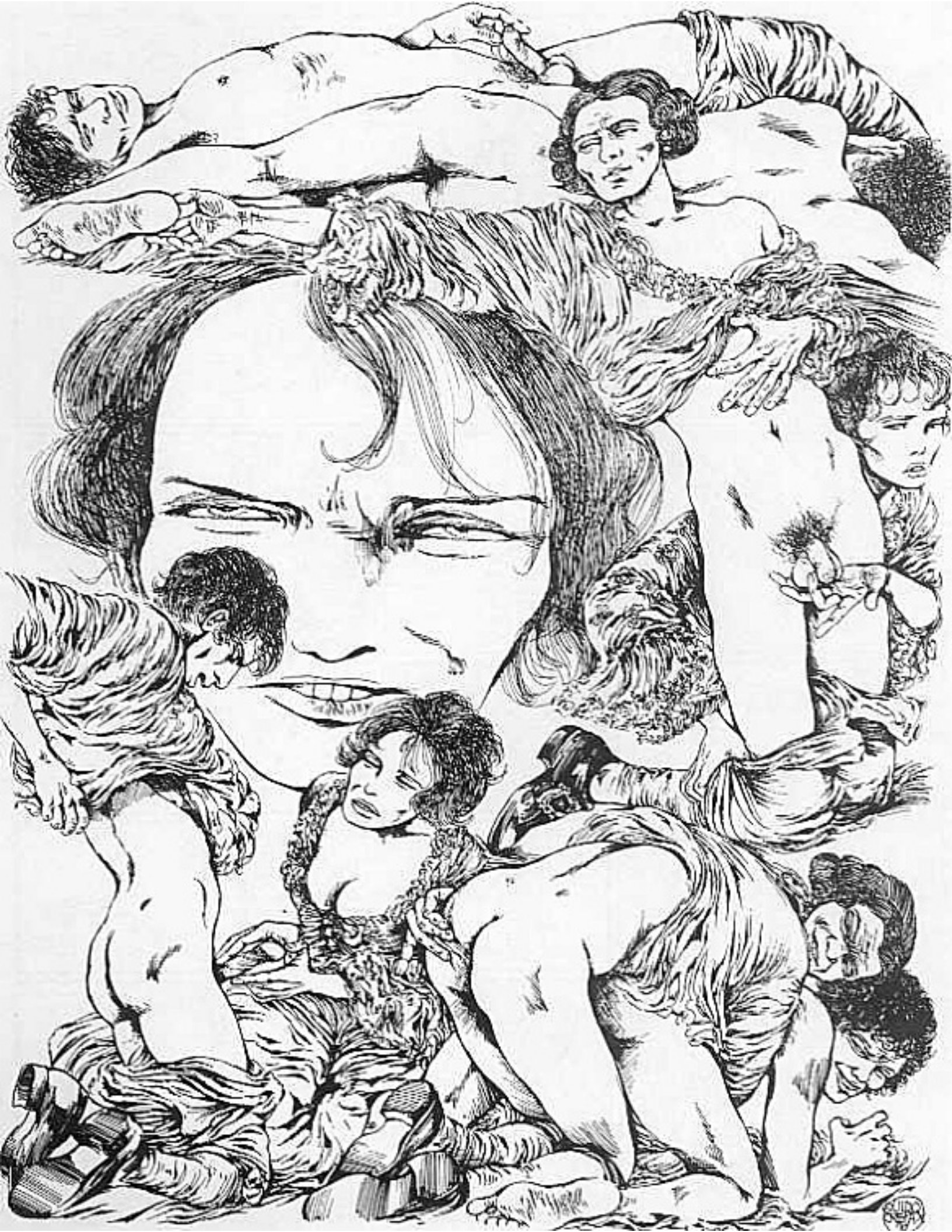
WHAT
A Liar HE'S
SO
DESPICABLE
AND YET
I...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?... I WOULD...
I WOULD DO ANYTHING HE ASKS OF ME...
EVEN THE MOST SCANDALOUS DEEDS... I DON'T
CARE ABOUT HIS LIES, OR HIS INSOLENCE...
PERHAPS THE LUXURY IN
THIS HOUSE MAKES ME WEAK...
PERTURBED...

I CAN THINK THESE
THINGS ALONE IN MY
ROOM... BUT I'LL NEVER
CONFESS THEM...

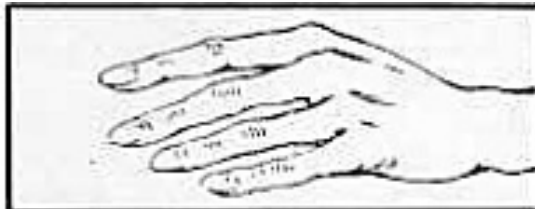
WHY IS HE
SO DEPRIVED?
HOW CAN
I BEAR
THIS
HUMILI-
ATION?

... YES, JUSTINE... I COULD
APPRECIATE YOUR QUALITIES...
IF YOU USED THEM TO SEDUCE
BOYS I LIKE... AND SO PREPARE
THEM FOR MY ASSAULTS!...











MADAME!... MADAME!... THEY'VE LEFT... OH, GOD!
SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS... HOW CAN I
CONSOLE HER? I DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO HELP HER...
IS IT RIGHT OF ME TO PASSIVELY SUBMIT TO
VIOLENCE, WITHOUT A FIGHT? AND WORSE...
I'M IN LOVE WITH THE MAN RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS!

FOR DAYS I'VE
BEEN WONDERING
WHY I STILL
STAY HERE,
IN THIS
HOUSE OF
TURPITUDES...

... I WOULDN'T
KNOW WHERE TO
GO... THAT'S WHY
I STAY HERE...
I KNOW IT AND
HAVE NO PEACE
BECAUSE
OF IT.

JUSTINE.

AH...
MONSIEUR!

YOUR
ORDERS?

LISTEN, THE
TIME HAS
COME FOR
YOU TO
SHOW ME
ULTIMATE
PROOF OF
YOUR
LOYALTY!

YOU KNOW I WOULD
NEVER BETRAY
YOUR TRUST...

... ANYWAY, YOU KNOW THE RISK YOU'D BE RUNNING
IF YOU BETRAYED ME.

THE WORST PUNISHMENT WOULD BE IF YOU LOST YOUR FAITH
IN ME. I DON'T NEED OTHER THREATS...

VERY WELL...
I WANT MY
MOTHER KILLED...
AND YOU WILL
BE THE ONE
TO EXECUTE
HER!

ME?! NO,
MONSIEUR...
DON'T ASK FOR
THAT!...

TELL ME...

JUSTINE... YOUR
NAIVE EYES ARE FACING
TWO CRIMES... THE KILLING
OF A HUMAN BEING, AND THE
AGGRAVATION THAT THE
VICTIM IS MY OWN MOTHER...
BUT MAN DOES NOT HAVE
THE POWER TO DESTROY!...
AT THE MOST HE HAS THE POWER
TO ALTER FORMS...

EVERY SUBSTANCE
IS THE SAME IN FRONT
OF NATURE! WHAT
DOES IT MATTER IF THE MASS OF
FLESH THAT TODAY IS A WOMAN,
IS TOMORROW TURNED INTO THE
SUBSTANCE OF A THOUSAND
DIFFERENT WORMS AND INSECTS.

IF ANYONE CAN PROVE TO ME THE
INHERENT SUPERIORITY OF OUR
SPECIES... WHEN I AM SHOWN THAT
NATURE ITSELF SUFFERS FOR THE
DESTRUCTION OF A HUMAN LIFE...
THEN I WILL BELIEVE THAT
SUCH A KILLING IS WRONG!



HOW COULD I EVER HAVE FELT
LOVE FOR THIS INSANE, AMORAL
DEGENERATE?...

I'LL PRETEND TO AGREE TO HIS MONSTROSITIES,
AND THEN TRY TO SAVE MIZAME!...

AS FAR AS
MATICIDE...
I FIND
IT
INSIGNIFICANT!

TAKING INTO
ACCOUNT THAT
INFANTS ARE FORMED,
NOT BY THEIR
MOTHER'S BLOOD...

...BUT ONLY
THEIR
FATHER'S!

THE WOMAN
BREAST CONSERVES
AND ELABORATES
BUT GIVES NOTHING
ITS OWN!

I OWE YOU MY ALLEGIANCE!

HA!
I KNEW I
WOULD WIN
OVER
YOUR
RELUCTANCE
...YOU'LL
ACT
FOR
MY
LOVE!

YOU'LL
SEE... IT'LL
BE EASY...
JUST
MIX
POISON IN
WITH MY
MOTHER'S
MORNING
TEA.



YOU'RE THE
FIRST WOMAN
I'VE EVER
KISSED! I'LL
REWARD YOU WITH
TWO THOUSAND
GOLD PIECES
EVERY YEAR...

- I'VE LONGED
FOR THIS SO
MUCH... AND
NOW I FEEL
SO COLD ABOUT
THIS MAN...

DRING!
DRING!

I'M SET TO INHERIT
SIXTY-THOUSAND
POUNDS. WE MUST
CELEBRATE!



DID
YOU CALL
SIR?

HOW
CAN I
HELP?

MISERABLE... DESPICABLE MAN... I
WOULD HAVE ACCEPTED EVERYTHING...
EVEN HIS VICES... BUT HE'S ONLY A
VULGAR THIEF AND MURDERER... HE
DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THAT SORT OF
GREATNESS THAT GOES WITH THE DEMON OF
PERVERSITY!... AND HE'S STUPID
ENOUGH TO THINK HE CAN
CORRUPT ME...



YOUR ASS, MY
BOY! JUSTINE
HAS THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL
ASS, BUT IT'S
NOT FOR ME...
GO ON
JUSTINE,
UNDRESS
HIM AND
CARRESS
MY
COCK!



PLEASE
BE MORE
GENTLE
THAN
JOSHIN!

IS THIS
ALL RIGHT,
SIR?

I'LL PICK
THIS YOUNG
GYPSY IN
YOUR
HONOR,
MY DEAR!



JUSTINE... JUSTINE!
IT'S TRUE THAT LUCK
COMES WITH
CRIME! ONLY
TWO DAYS AGO
I PLANNED MY
MOTHER'S DEATH,
AND NOW I HAVE
RECEIVED NEWS OF
A LARGE INHERITANCE
FROM A
FORGOTTEN UNCLE!

IT IS TRULY
GOOD NEWS
IF IT WILL
CONVINCE
YOU TO
ABANDON
YOUR
PLAN!



NOT AT ALL! THIS
PROVES BEYOND
A DOUBT THAT
THE MERE IDEA
OF A CRIME
ATTRACTS GOOD
LUCK! OBVIOUSLY
IT FAVORS
VILLAINY...

THERE'S NO
TIME TO
LOSE... I
MUST WARN
MADAME!



BESIDES HIS
HORRIBLE CYNICISM,
HE HAS THAT
SUPERSTITION...
THAT PROVIDENCE
STRIKES AGAINST
THE WEAK
INSTEAD OF
PROTECTING
THEM... WHAT
IF...?

NO... WHAT YOU TOLD ME IS SO
TERRIBLE THAT I DARE NOT BELIEVE
IT... EVEN IF MY SON
HAS COMMITTED
MANY ABOMINABLE
ACTS!

MADAME,
I BEG YOU
TO BELIEVE ME!

HERE IS THE POISON
HE WANTS
ME TO
USE!



ENOUGH! I WON'T
HEAR ANYMORE... I'LL
SEND A NOTE
IMMEDIATELY TO THE
DUKE OF SONZEVAL TO HAVE
HIM ARRESTED! I'LL TELL
HIM IT'S A DISPATCH
CONCERNING HIS NEW
INHERITANCE...



SO... THOSE FOOLISH
WOMEN THOUGHT I WOULD
FALL INTO THEIR TRAP...
BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH
TO STOP THE DISPATCH
MEANT TO RUIN ME...



MY MOTHER DOESN'T REALIZE
THAT THE SERVANTS ARE
MORE LOYAL TO ME THAN HER...
SHE GAVE HERSELF
AWAY WITH A CHANCE... NOW MY
REVENGE WILL BE TERRIBLE!

HOLD THEM BACK, JASMIN...
THEY'RE HUNGRY, HUH?
SOON THEY'LL BE
SATISFIED... AS WILL
YOU, MY DEAR
JOSEPH... COME
ALONG!

GRROHH...
OHRH...

EH...
EH...
EH...

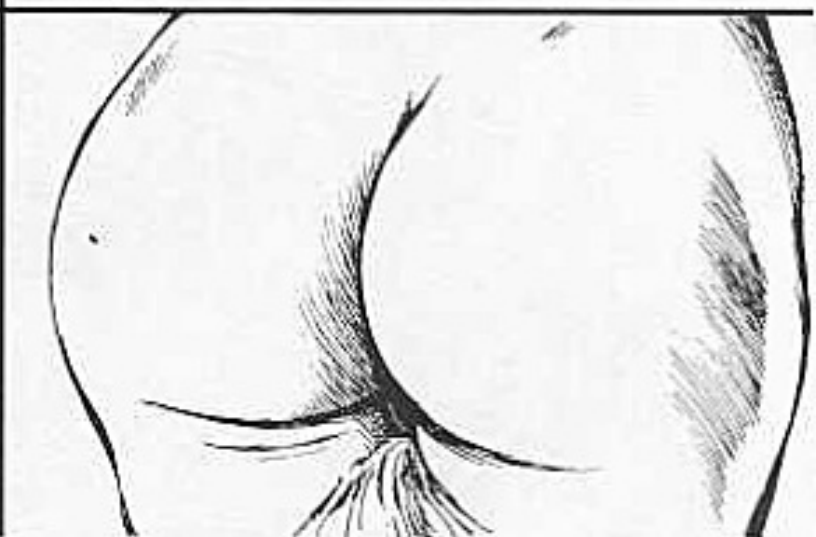
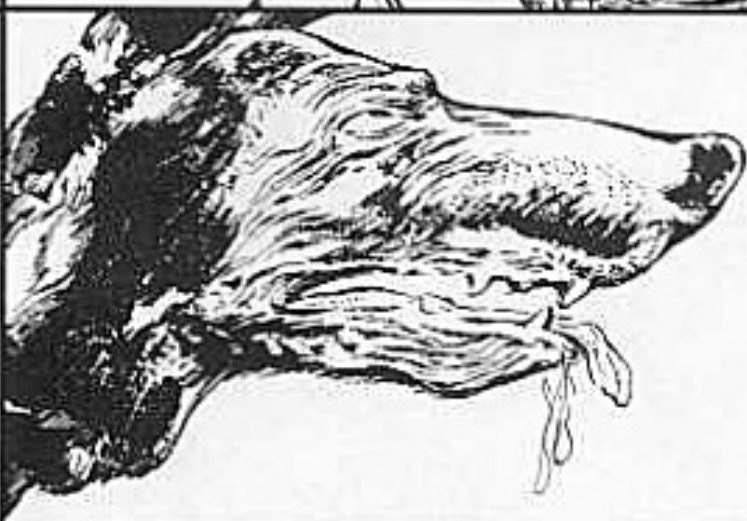
...AHRGH...
AHRH...
AHRH...

GRRRRRRR...
GRRRR...

GOR...
GOR...

GHRAH...
AHRGH!









LOOK!... JUSTINE MURDERED MY POOR MOTHER! SHE STABBED HER... AND THEN THE DOGS ATTACKED HER BODY, DRAWN BY THE BLOOD... JUSTINE MUST BE PUNISHED... WE'LL BURN HER AT THE STAKE!



JASMIN, JOSEPH... FOLLOW ME... JUSTINE... DO YOU RECOGNIZE THOSE TREES? I TOLD YOU TO REMEMBER THEM...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T... THE LAW WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU!

WE ARE THE LAW!

OH!

SHUT UP WHORE... SHOW US YOUR TITS!



GAG HER!



COME ON... HURRY UP... GET HER COMPLETELY NUDE! THE LASH ISN'T ENOUGH FOR HER... WE'LL USE THE BULLWHIP!

SOCK!



WHORE... WOULD YOU LIKE MY ASS?

NOT YET,
MY DEAR
JOSEPH...
START
WHIPPING
JUSTINE!
WE'LL SEE
TO YOU
LATER...

AND YOU,
JASMIN...
STRING HER
UP TIGHT, BUT
KEEP HER ASS
FREE... I WANT TO
SEE IT WIGGLE!

SUBITO,
SIGNORE!

SGHUNG

TWAT!

STLACH!

HA!

TWATA!

WRAAH!

GANGH!

JASMIN, PICK ME! AND YOU
JOSEPH, WHIPPER HARD!

HMMMGHM!

