

EMMA'S GRIEF



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- 2- Click on VIEW and select FULL SCREEN MODE Alternatively you
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THE EDITOR

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SHORTIES:
Emma's Grief

BY FERRES



LADY STRAFFORD, LADY WILHEMINA STRAFFORD, THIS IS EMMA WATLING, YOUR DISTANT COUSIN. I WAS...

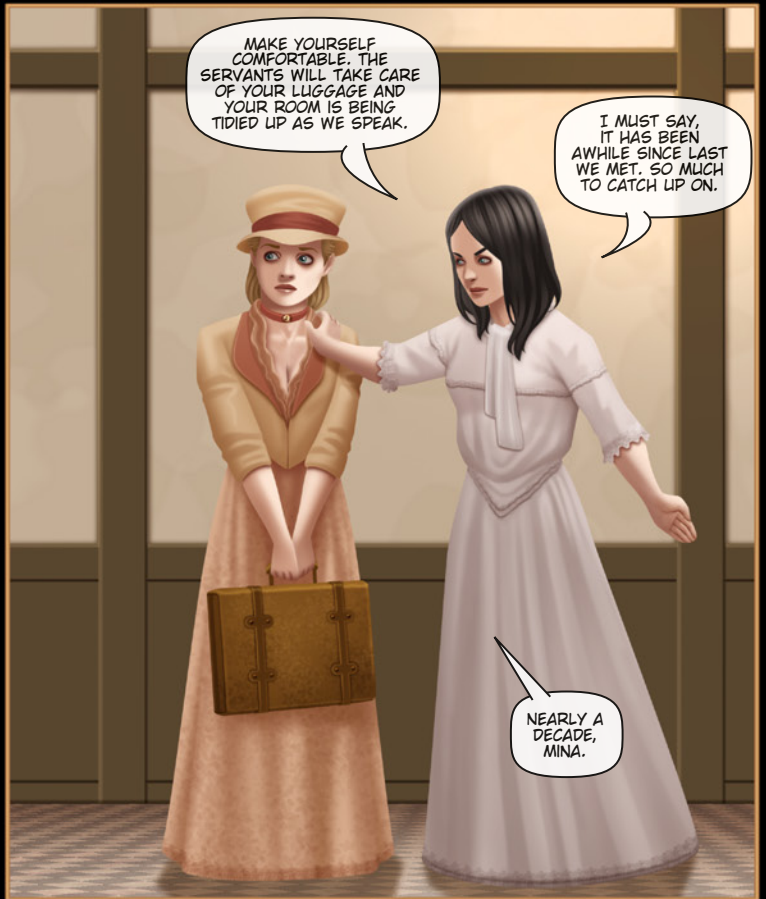


I MEAN, I HOPE YOU WERE TOLD OF MY COMING.



DEAR EMMA, OF COURSE I WAS NOTIFIED. PLEASE FORGIVE MY DELAY. I TOO ONLY JUST ARRIVED AND THE SERVANTS HERE ARE FEW AND SOMEWHAT SLOW.

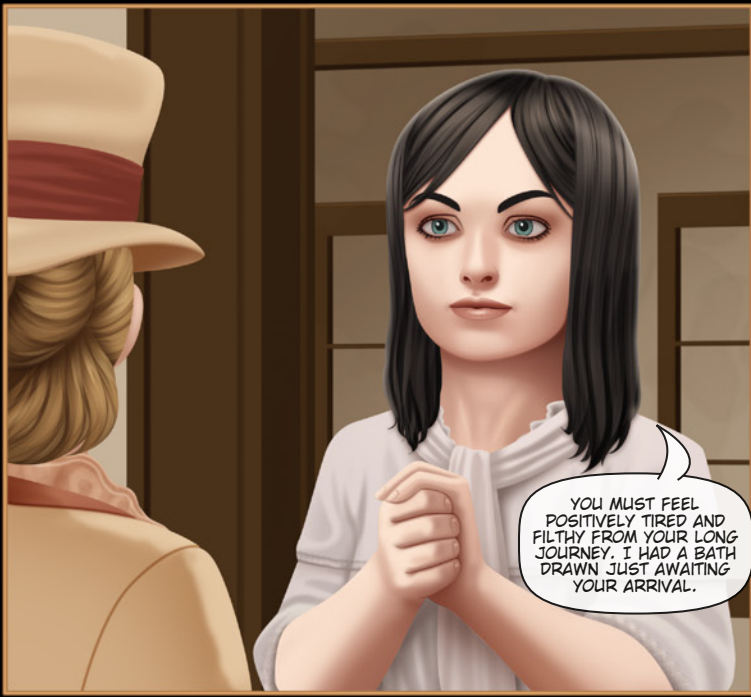
PLEASE, COME IN. COME IN.



MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. THE SERVANTS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR LUGGAGE AND YOUR ROOM IS BEING TIDIED UP AS WE SPEAK.

I MUST SAY, IT HAS BEEN AWHILE SINCE LAST WE MET. SO MUCH TO CATCH UP ON.

NEARLY A DECADE, MINA.



YOU MUST FEEL POSITIVELY TIRED AND FILTHY FROM YOUR LONG JOURNEY. I HAD A BATH DRAWN JUST AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL.



I DIDN'T WISH TO IMPOSE. BUT THANK YOU, MINA. I WOULD LIKE THAT.



THE TEMPERATURE IS JUST PERFECT.



OH, I'M SORRY. I'LL COME BACK LATER.



DON'T BE DAFT. THE BATH IS INORDINATELY LARGE, WELL SUITED FOR TWO AND WE DO NOT WANT TO WASTE THE WATER.

"DON'T BE BASHFUL. IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER NAKED BEFORE."



ALRIGHT.

MY-MY. YOU HAVE GROWN QUITE SUBSTANTIAL SINCE I REMEMBER. NO LONGER THE SCRAWNY WISP.

THEY CAME IN SUDDENLY AND JUST WOULD NOT STOP. I MAY HAVE A CONDITION.



NONSENSE! COME ON IN. BEFORE IT GET'S NIPPY.



YOUR FATHER HAS MADE EXCELLENT ARRANGEMENTS BEFORE HIS DEPARTURE TO INDIA.

YOUR SUITORS WILL BE ARRIVING SOON AND YOU'LL HAVE YOUR PICK OF THE MOST ELIGIBLE GENTLEMEN IN LONDON.

SUITORS...? I SEE. STILL, I DO HAVE RESERVATIONS ABOUT THIS WHOLE MATTER.





WHY? FEELING APPREHENSIVE. LIKE IT'S ALL COMING TOO SOON?



WELL, YES. I'M JUST NOT READY FOR ALL THIS.



DEAR EMMA. WE WOMEN DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF TIME WHILST SETTING OUR PRIORITIES.



BUT, I...

IF YOU WASTE PRECIOUS MOMENTS FANCYING ALTERNATIVES TO YOUR CURRENT STATE, YOU'LL EVENTUALLY FIND YOURSELF OLD AND ALONE WITH LITTLE RECOURSE.

THIS WAY, YOUR FUTURE CAN BE SECURED EARLY AND ALL YOU NEED TO THINK ABOUT IS HOW TO PLEASE YOUR HUSBAND.



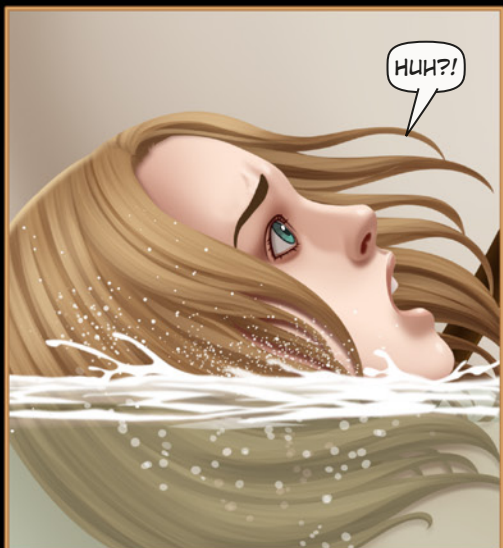
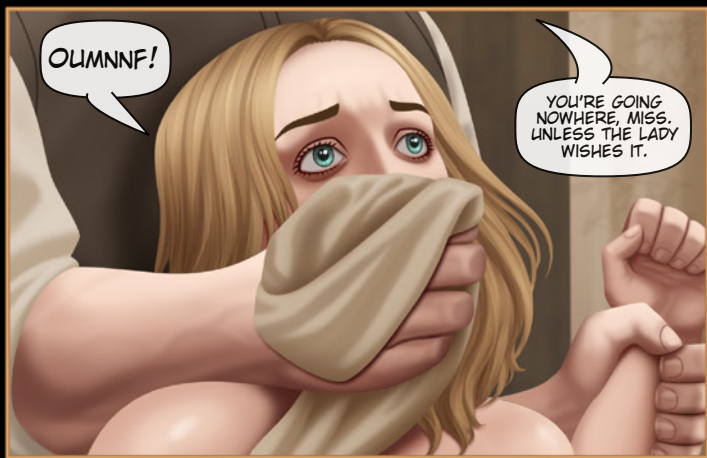
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU...?!

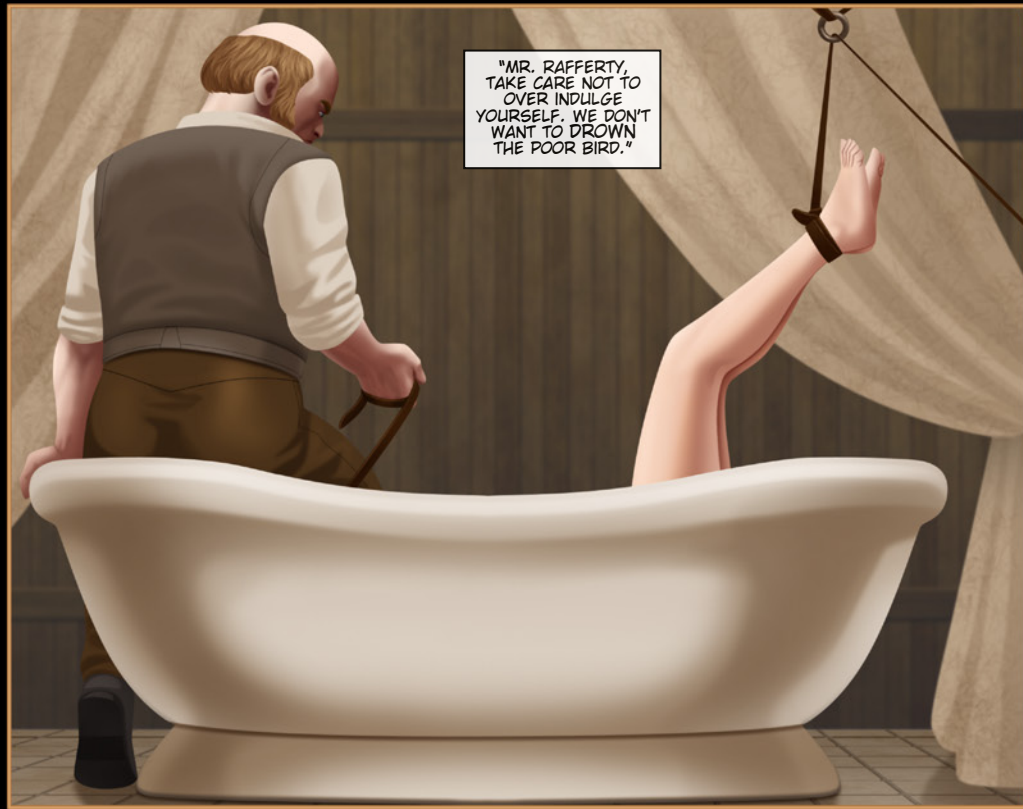
YOU CAN FANTASIZE ABOUT ALTERNATIVES AT YOUR LEISURE.



MINA, NO! I DON'T DO THAT ANYMORE. THE PHYSICIANS HAVE CURED ME OF THAT MALADY.

CURED YOU? HOGWASH!





"MR. RAFFERTY, TAKE CARE NOT TO OVER INDULGE YOURSELF. WE DON'T WANT TO DROWN THE POOR BIRD."

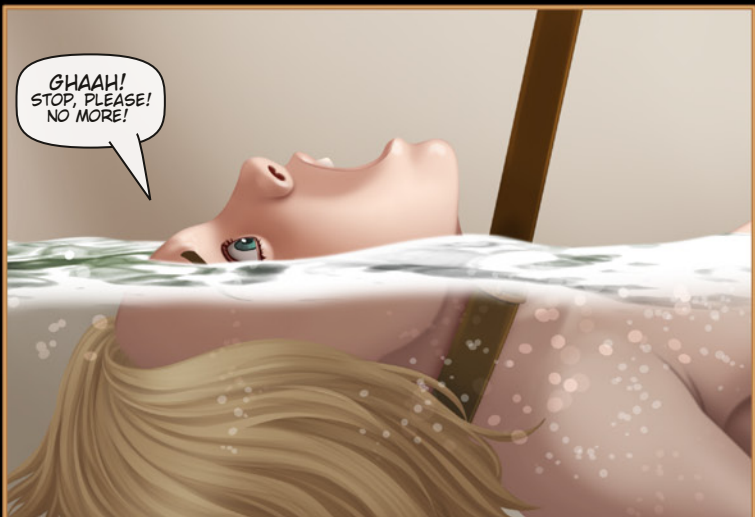


AN HOUR OR TWO WILL SUFFICE.

I WILL CARRY ON WITH HER CONDITIONING LATER THIS EVENING. PREPARE THE SPECIAL ROOM AND OUR TOOLS.



YES, MUM.



GHAAH!
STOP, PLEASE!
NO MORE!



AND IN YOU GO AGAIN.



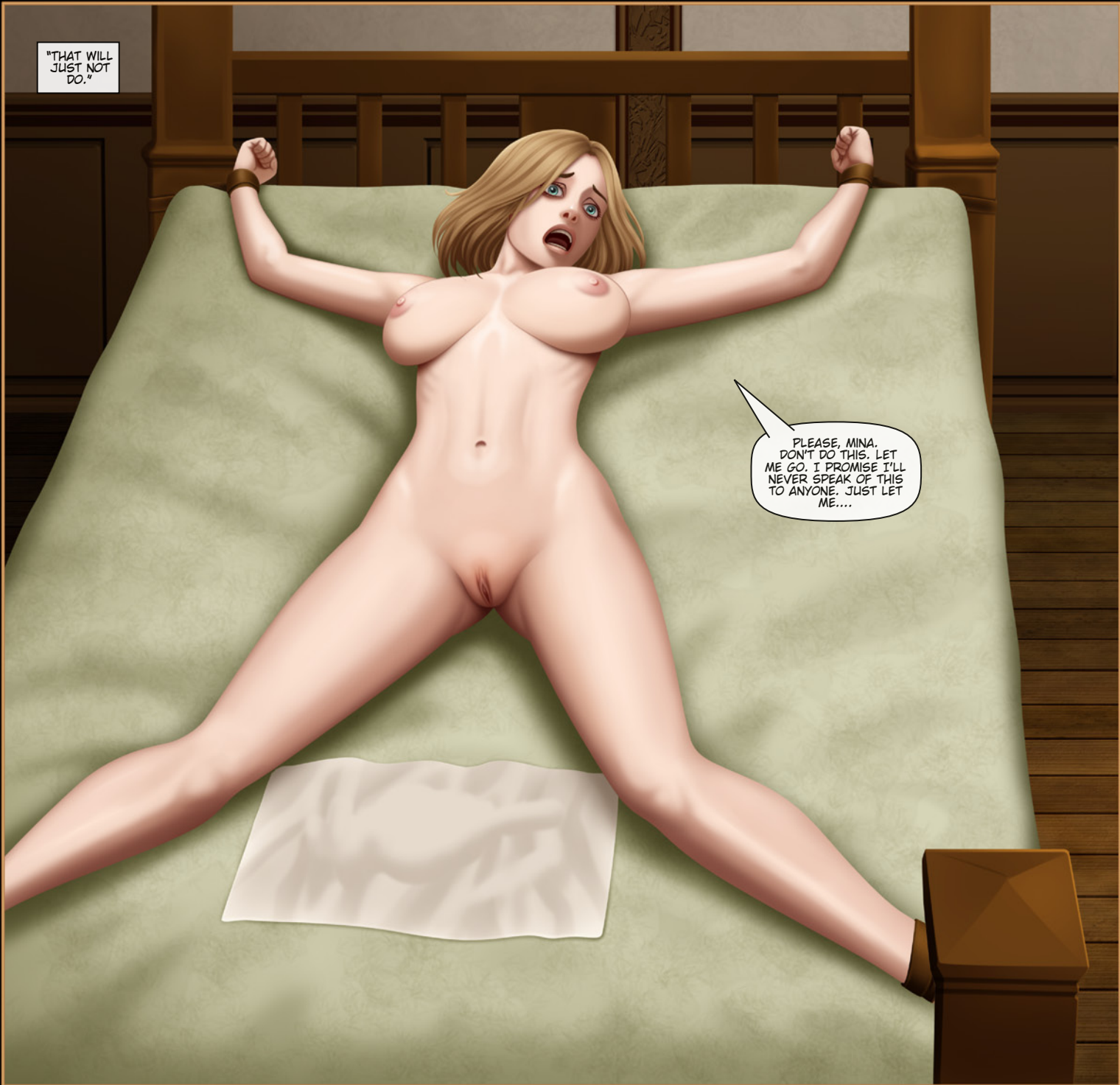
"YOU'VE CHANGED SO MUCH, EMMA."



"YOU USED TO BE FORTHCOMING WHEN IT COMES TO DARING EXPERIMENTATIONS."



NOW, YOU'VE BECOME A DULL, BORING LITTLE TWAT.



"THAT WILL JUST NOT DO."

PLEASE, MINA, DON'T DO THIS. LET ME GO. I PROMISE I'LL NEVER SPEAK OF THIS TO ANYONE. JUST LET ME....



PROMISE WHAT EXACTLY, EMMA? YOU CAN'T GO DREGGING UP MY CHARACTER WITHOUT DREGGING UP YOURS AND YOUR FAMILY'S.



"THE SLAVE TRADE IS SUCH AN UNSAVOURY BUSINESS."



YOU'RE FATHER WAS FORTUNATE TO STILL FIND WORK WITH THE EAST INDIES. AFTER ALL, HIS SHIPS WERE CONFISCATED FOR SLAVE TRADING IN THE AMERICAS.



NO, REPUTABLE INSTITUTION WOULD EMPLOY A MAN WITH SUCH A SEEDY BACKGROUND.



OH... YOUR BODY BETRAYS YOUR ANTICIPATION. HMM, SUCH GOOD SKIN.



WOULD BE A SHAME TO SEE IT TARNISHED.

NO-NO!
AAH!

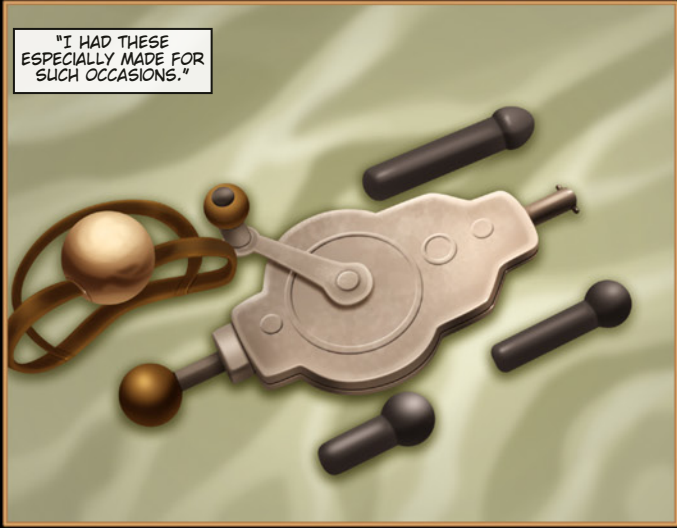




OOH. YOU DO REMEMBER.



BUT YOU HAVE GROWN RIGID. NO DOUBT FROM WHATEVER CONDITIONING YOUR FATHER SAW FIT.



"I HAD THESE ESPECIALLY MADE FOR SUCH OCCASIONS."



A BALL TIP SHOULD SUIT YOUR FANCY.



MINA, WAIT!

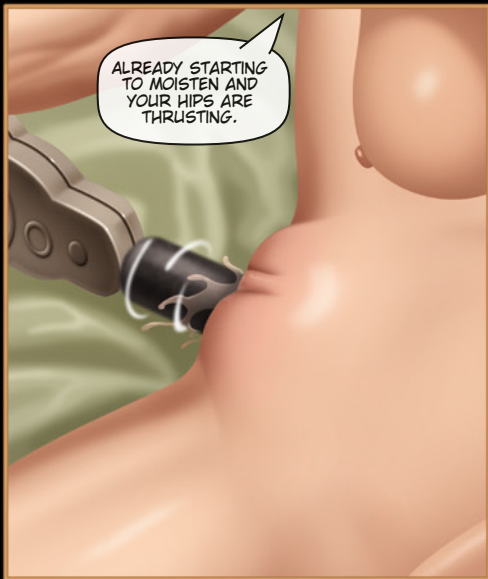


STOP THAT! DON'T PUT THAT IN!



YOU WERE SAYING?

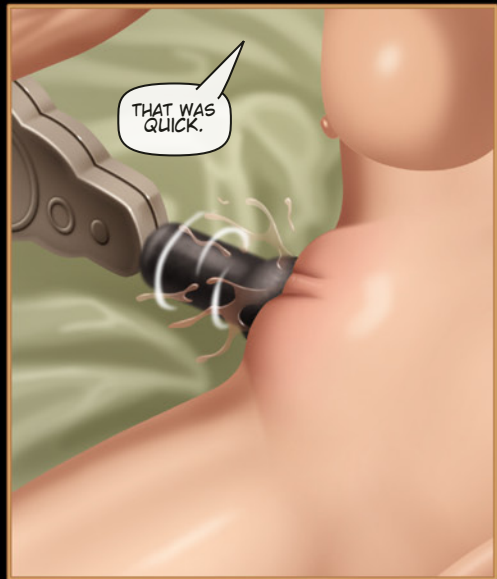
OUMNNF!



ALREADY STARTING TO MOISTEN AND YOUR HIPS ARE THRUSTING.



LNHG-HNGH! GHULMNGH!



THAT WAS QUICK.



HNNNH!
HNNNH!

OH, DEAR. YOU HAVE DENIED YOURSELF FOR FAR TOO LONG. YOUR BODY CRAVES ATTENTION.



ALAS, AS MUCH AS I ENJOY WATCHING YOU WRITHE ABOUT, I MUST PREPARE FOR THE ARRIVAL OF OUR GUESTS.

MR. RAFFERTY, CAN YOU PLEASE HELP EMMA WITH HER CLIMAX.

YES, MUM. MAY I USE THE GAGS, MUM?



MAY I ASK WHY?

LADIES TEND TO SAY THINGS THEY DON'T REALLY MEAN DURING COITUS, LIKE 'STOP', 'DON'T', IT CAN BE DISTRACTING.

OF COURSE.



MMNFFF!







MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, MY DEAR. GIVE US A DANCE.



"SHE HALE'S FROM THE NORTHERN REACHES OF THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENT. A RARE BEAUTY FROM THE COURTS THE RAJ."



SHE LOOKS DELICIOUSLY EXQUISITE, MR. KNELLER.
THE KINGDOMS OF THE ORIENT OFFER MANY HEADY DELIGHTS THAT AWAKEN THE FIRES OF PASSION.



ORIENTALS ARE SUCH SLAVES TO THEIR BASER PREDILECTIONS. THIS WOULD BE SCANDALOUS IN BRIDLED, CIVILIZED SOCIETY.



DO YOU FIND THIS VULGAR DISPLAY AMUSING?

NOT IN THE LEAST. I THINK MR. LUCIAN HAS BEEN IN THE EAST A LITTLE TOO LONG.

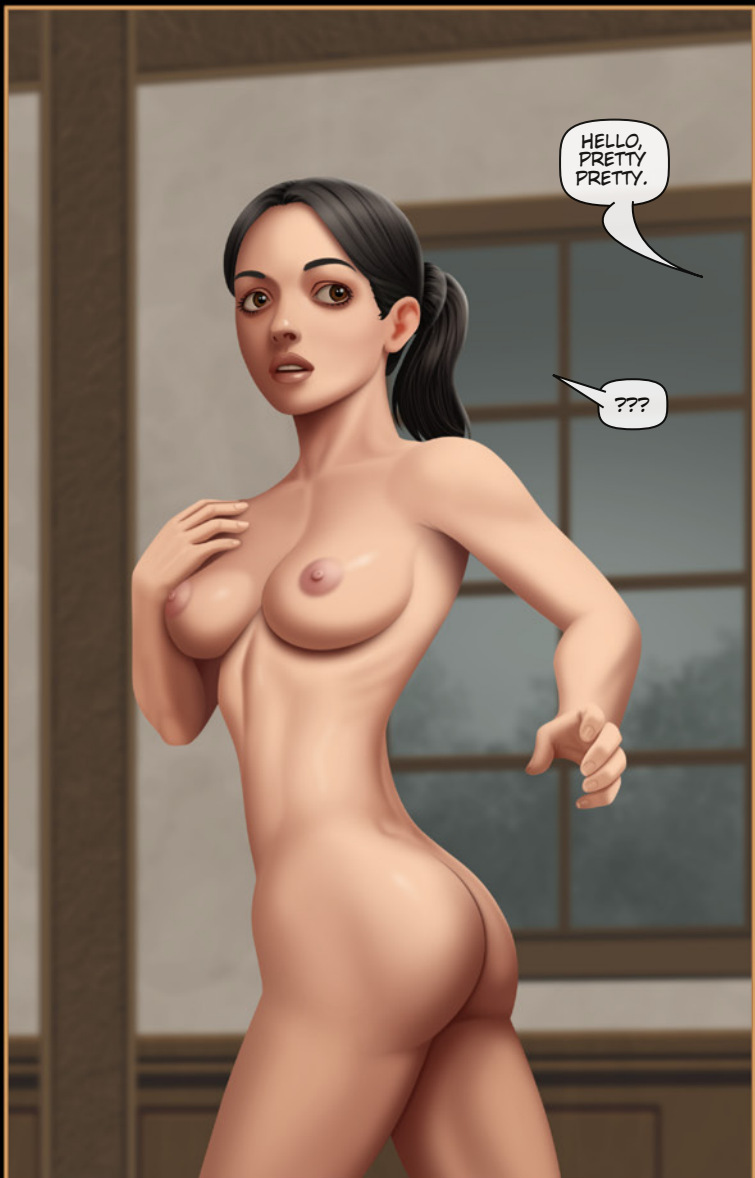


LET'S CHANGE THINGS UP SHALL WE. I'M IN THE MOOD FOR SOMETHING MORE VISCERAL.



"DO YOU STILL HAVE YOUR MR. SCHWARZ SKULKING ABOUT?"

WHY OF COURSE. ONE NEVER KNOWS WHEN HE WILL BE IN NEED OF MR. SCHWARZ'S SERVICES.



HELLO, PRETTY PRETTY.

???





"LET'S NOT FORGET, DEAR FRIENDS. YOU'RE IN MY HOUSE, SO ABIDE BY MY RULES."



"WHEN MR. LUCIAN FINALLY INVITES US TO HIS ESTATE."



"WE WILL ALL ABIDE BY HIS RULES."



I WILL HOLD YOU TO THAT, LADY STRAFFORD.



NOTHING WRONG WITH A LITTLE INCENTIVE, MR. LUCIAN.

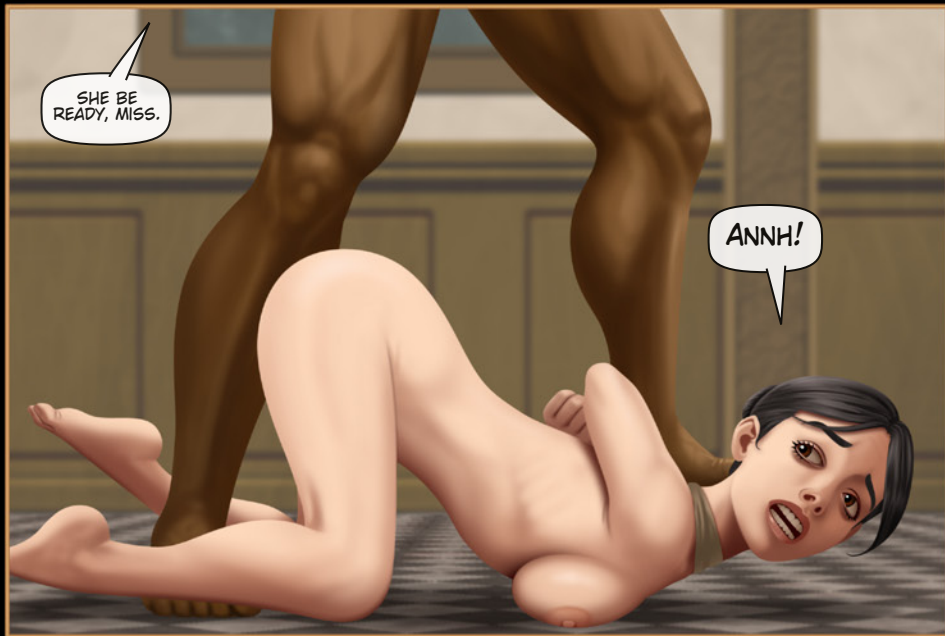


"BUT TO BE HONEST."



"SHE REALLY ISN'T MUCH OF A DANCER."







AAAIEEH!!!



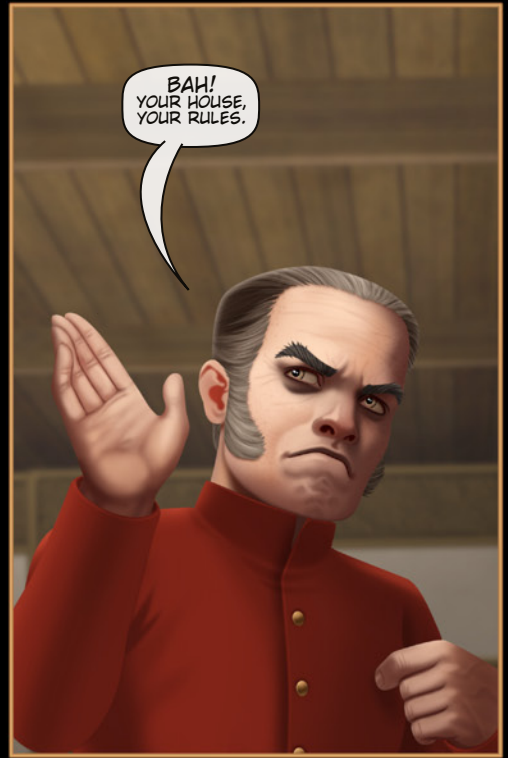
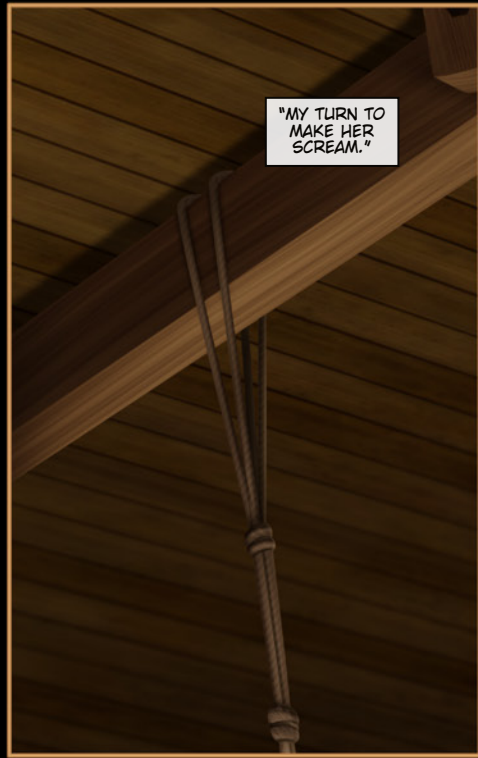
MR. SCHWARZ,
KINDLY PICK
HER UP FOR
ME.



YES, MISS.



TO THE RAFTERS,
MR. SCHWARZ.







LADY STRAFFORD, AS MUCH AS I LIKE TO SEE LOWBORNES SCREAM AND WAIL UNDER THE WHIP, WE WERE PROMISED A NEW ACQUISITION.



"AND WHAT OF MR. SCHWARZ?"



"MR. SCHWARZ MAY CARRY ON WITH HIS BUSINESS."



"THE MAN HAS SUPERHUMAN STAMINA. HE'LL AMUSE HIMSELF WITH THAT STRUMPET."

"WE CAN RETURN AT OUR LEISURE AND WE'LL NO DOUBT FIND HIM STILL POUNDING AWAY."



"LUCIAN'S LITTLE SLUT WILL BE A LITTLE WORSE FOR WEAR. NOTHING SHE HASN'T EXPERIENCED BEFORE."

"A LOCAL?"

"PREY TELL, LADY STRAFFORD, YOU INSULT US BY INTRODUCING THE COMMON TROLLOP TO OUR GAMES."

A FRENCH ARISTOCRAT AT THE LEAST. WE'VE NOT HAD ONE IN AGES.

SHE WILL NOT DISAPPOINT. SHE'S OF QUALITY BREEDING, DEAR FRIENDS.

I KNEW HER FATHER. A RENOWNED SLAVE TRADER FROM WHOM YOU'VE ACQUIRED... I BELIEVE YOUR MR. SCHWARZ.

I MUST SAY, I FIND SLAVE OWNERS A REPUGNANT LOT. WHY ON EARTH WOULD ONE LOWER THEMSELVES BY OWNING UNSOPHISTICATED SAVAGES.

GOOD LORD!

"ASTONISHING!"

HNNNH!

MNNNH?!



I MUST COMMEND YOU, MR. RAFFERTY.



"YOUR IRONWORK RARELY DISAPPOINTS."



MUCH OBLIGED, MASTER HOLZKNECHT.



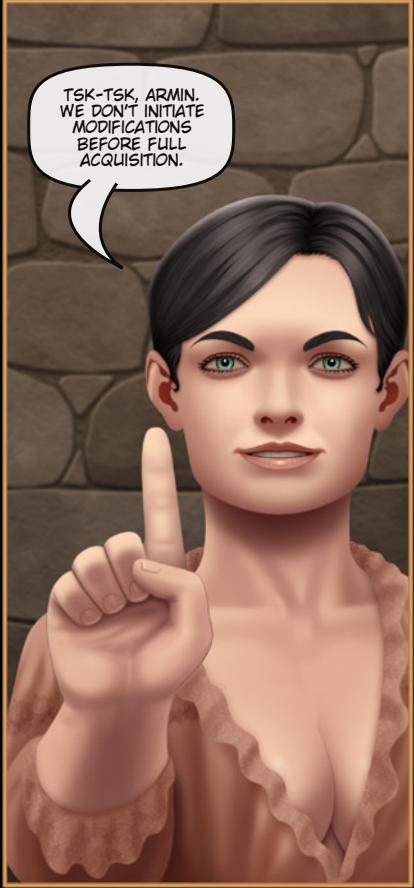
"THERE IS ONE THING THOUGH."



THE THING I LOATH ABOUT AMPLE BREASTED WOMEN IS THE TENDENCY OF THEIR NIPPLES TO HIDE UNDER THE FLESH. THEIR NEED TO BE CONSTANTLY AROUSED.



NOT TO WORRY, MASTER HOLZKNECHT. SUCH SHORTCOMINGS CAN BE REMEDIED.



TSK-TSK, ARMIN. WE DON'T INITIATE MODIFICATIONS BEFORE FULL ACQUISITION.



MY HUMBLE APOLOGIES, MINA.



"I WAS TOO DISTRACTED BY THE SHEER QUALITY OF THIS PRIZE. I SPOKE IN HASTE"



HEAR THAT, EMMA?

ARMIN THINKS YOU'RE A PRIZE. THAT IS HIGH PRAISE COMING FROM HIM. THE MAN IS RARELY IMPRESSED BY BLONDS.



MEN GET TOO EASILY ENAMOURED BY AESTHETICS.



MMNNH!



YOU STILL NEED TO PROVE TRUE WORTH. OTHERWISE YOU'LL BE QUICKLY TOSSED ASIDE.

HNNNNH!



MINA, AS I RECALL. I WAS PROMISED COMPENSATION.



YOU KNOW THE RULES, LUCIAN.



OF COURSE.



I INVOKE THE PRIVILEGE OF PREVENIENT INVESTITURE RITES.



MMNNFF!

"THAT SHOULD AID HER WITH HER POSTURE."



SHALL I BEGIN?



BE MY GUESS. FOR EMMA'S SAKE, I HOPE YOU'VE NOT LET YOUR SKILLS GO TO WASTE.



ON THE CONTRARY, I HAVE GOTTEN QUITE BETTER AT IT. THE INDIAN SUBCONTINENT OFFERS MANY OPPORTUNITIES TO HONE ONE'S TALENT.

IF THEY HAVE THE STOMACH FOR IT OF COURSE. REPOSITION HER SO I MAY HAVE A CLEARER VIEW.



HOURS ON THE CUSP HAVE INDUCED MS. WATLING'S PUDENDUM TO REDDEN AND RIPEN.

A VERY FETCHING TARGET. IT'S PRACTICALLY BEGGING TO BE BERATED WITH A LASHING.





YOU MAY CHOOSE A DIFFERENT IMPLEMENT FOR THESE.



MNNNH!

THIS WILL DO FINE, LADY STRAFFORD. BUT WHY ARE YOU MUFFLING HER?



THIS ROOM IS RATHER CONFINING AND SHE HAS QUITE THE PAIR OF LUNGS.

"LET HER DO HER CATERWALLING, I DO NOT MIND."



"AND YOU SHOULD MOVE BACK. I WOULD NOT WANT TO MARK UP THAT BEAUTIFUL FACE OF YOURS."

AS YOU WISH.

NOO!!!



NO, NO! PLEASE STOP. I BEG YOU, PLEASE!
AAAIEEH!!!

"I MUST ADMIT THAT YOU ARE RIGHT, LADY STRAFFORD."



AAAIEEH!!!



SHE IS A DREADFUL SCREAMER.

IT'S FORTUITOUS THAT YOUR ESTATE IS FAR REMOVED FROM EARSHOT AND PRYING EYES.

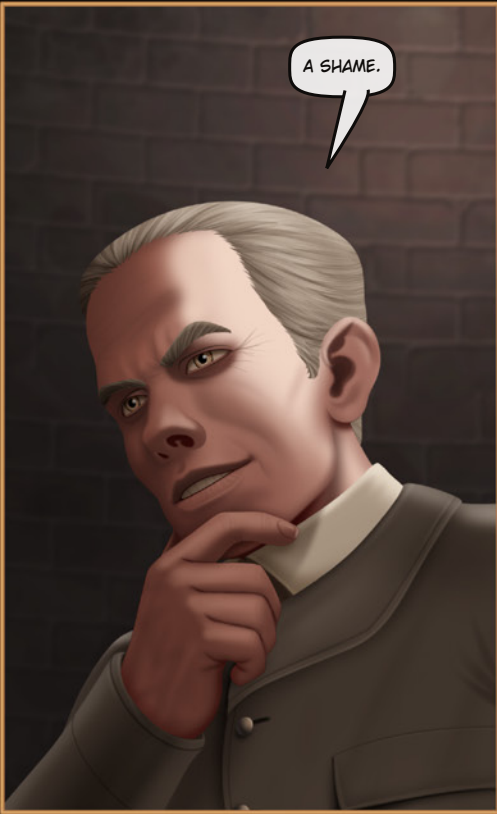


AAH!



"ENOUGH. THAT IS A SUFFICIENT INTRODUCTION. DON'T GET YOURSELF ALL SPENT, TOMORROW IS STILL A NEW DAY."

AAH!



TO BE CONTINUED.

The Art
GALLERY

EMMA'S GRIEF



By Ferres

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COVERS TO READ A FULL
DESCRIPTION OF EVERY COMIC

The Sky Dungeon



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SURA

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*She's Not A Girl
She's A Weapon*

THE PROTO

Part One



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RED RIDLING HOOD



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RED RIDING HOOD

PART 2

