

SPARTANA

AQUILA



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BEYOND THE BORDER OF
THE ROMAN EMPIRE,
IN GERMANIA MAGNA,
SECOND CENTURY, B.C...

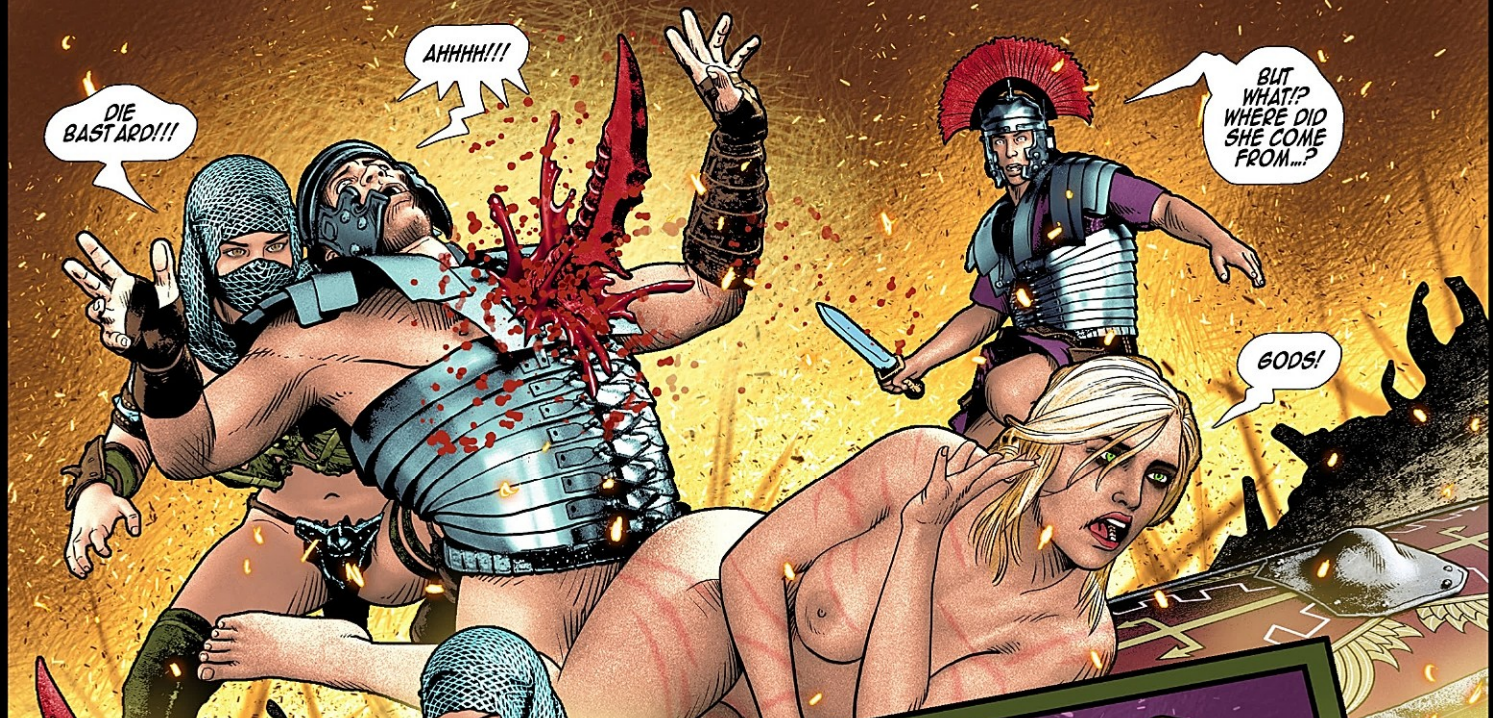
TAKE IT
BITCH!

NOO!!!
PLEASE!!!

GODS!
WHY DON'T YOU
PROTECT
US?

THE BATTLE WAS
ALMOST OVER.
FOR THE
VICTORIOUS,
THE TIME OF
PLUNDER
HAD COME...

THE ROMANS HAD EXTENDED
THEIR CONQUESTS IN ALL
DIRECTIONS THROUGHOUT THE
KNOWN WORLD.
RELENTLESSLY AND WITH AN
IRON FIST, THEY HAD SUBDUED
NEIGHBORING PEOPLES, IMPOSING
THEIR "PAX ROMANA" UPON
THEM. WHILE THEY PROFFERED
CIVILIZATION AND CULTURE
IN WORDS, THEIR ACTIONS
SHOWCASED A CRUELTY THAT
PREVAILED OVER WHAT THEY
DEEMED AS BARBARISM.



DIE BASTARD!!!

AHHHH!!!

BUT WHAT? WHERE DID SHE COME FROM...?

GODS!



WHO ARE YOU?!

IT DOESN'T MATTER! RUN!

WE MUST TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS OF THE BATTLE.

I RECOGNIZE THAT BONE SWORD! SHE IS...



BUT YES, IT'S HER! SHE IS...

...SPARTANA!!!!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

A FEW HOURS LATER,
DEEP IN THE FOREST...

I ASK
YOU AGAIN:
**WHO ARE
YOLP**

IT'S NOT
GOOD FOR YOU
TO KNOW IF YOU SEE
MY FACE, YOU'D BE
IN **DANGER** FROM
THOSE DAMNED
ROMANS...

SO THOSE
ARE THE LEGENDARY
"ROMANS", I NEVER
THOUGHT THEY
WOULD COME **SO
CLOSE** TO OUR
VILLAGE...

AND HOW DID
THEY **RECOGNIZE** YOU?
THEY WERE **FROZEN** JUST BY
SEEING **YOU**. WHO ARE YOU TO
SCARE THE ROMANS
LIKE THIS?

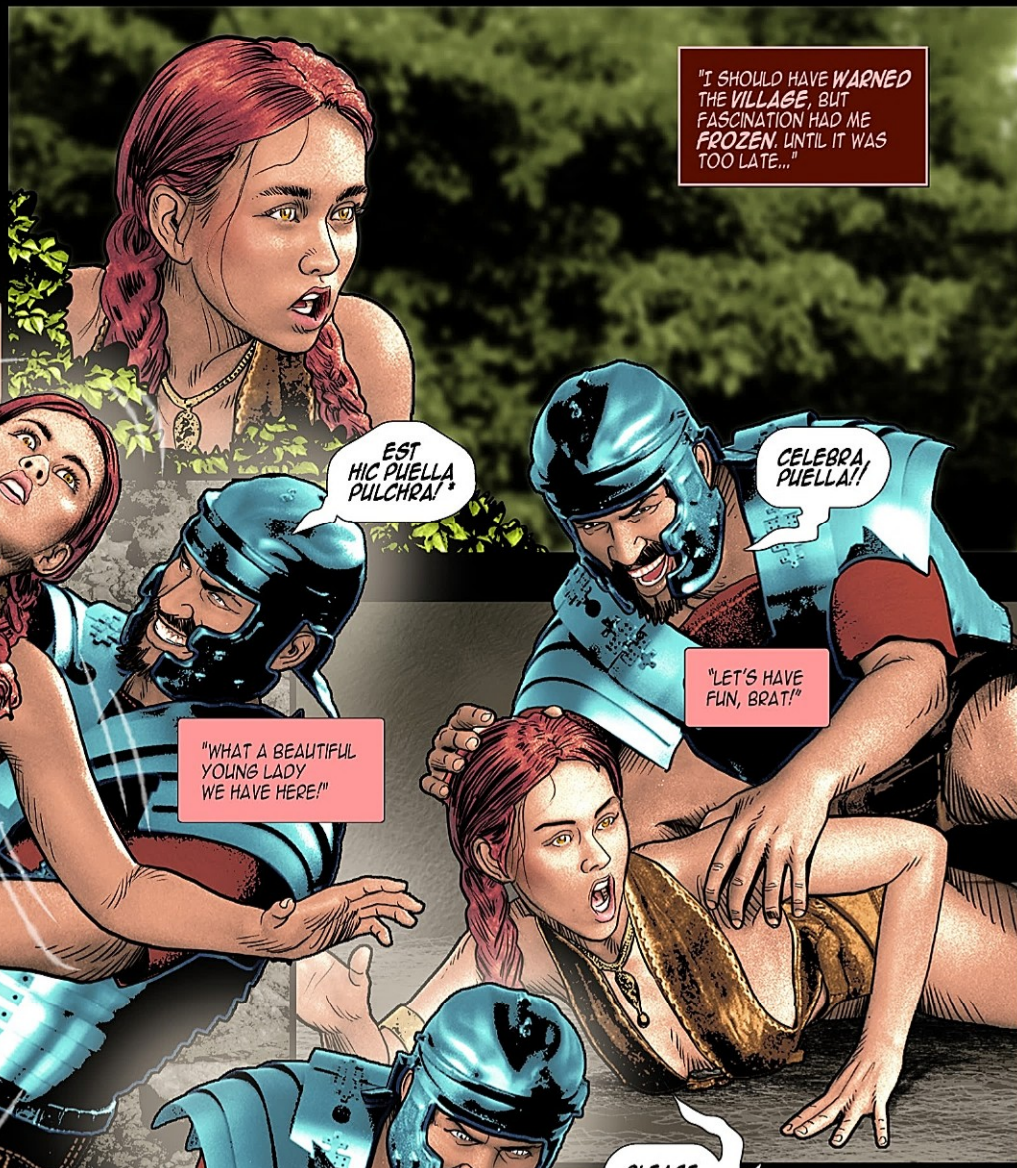
IT'S
NOT ABOUT
WHO I AM
NOW, BUT WHO
I **ONCE**
WAS...



IT ALL BEGAN YEARS AGO, NOT FAR FROM HERE...



"I WAS YOUNG AND INEXPERIENCED, I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT CROSSING OUR FIELDS. THEY WERE THE FIRST ROMAN LEGIONS IN THOSE LANDS..."



"I SHOULD HAVE WARNED THE VILLAGE, BUT FASCINATION HAD ME FROZEN. UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE..."

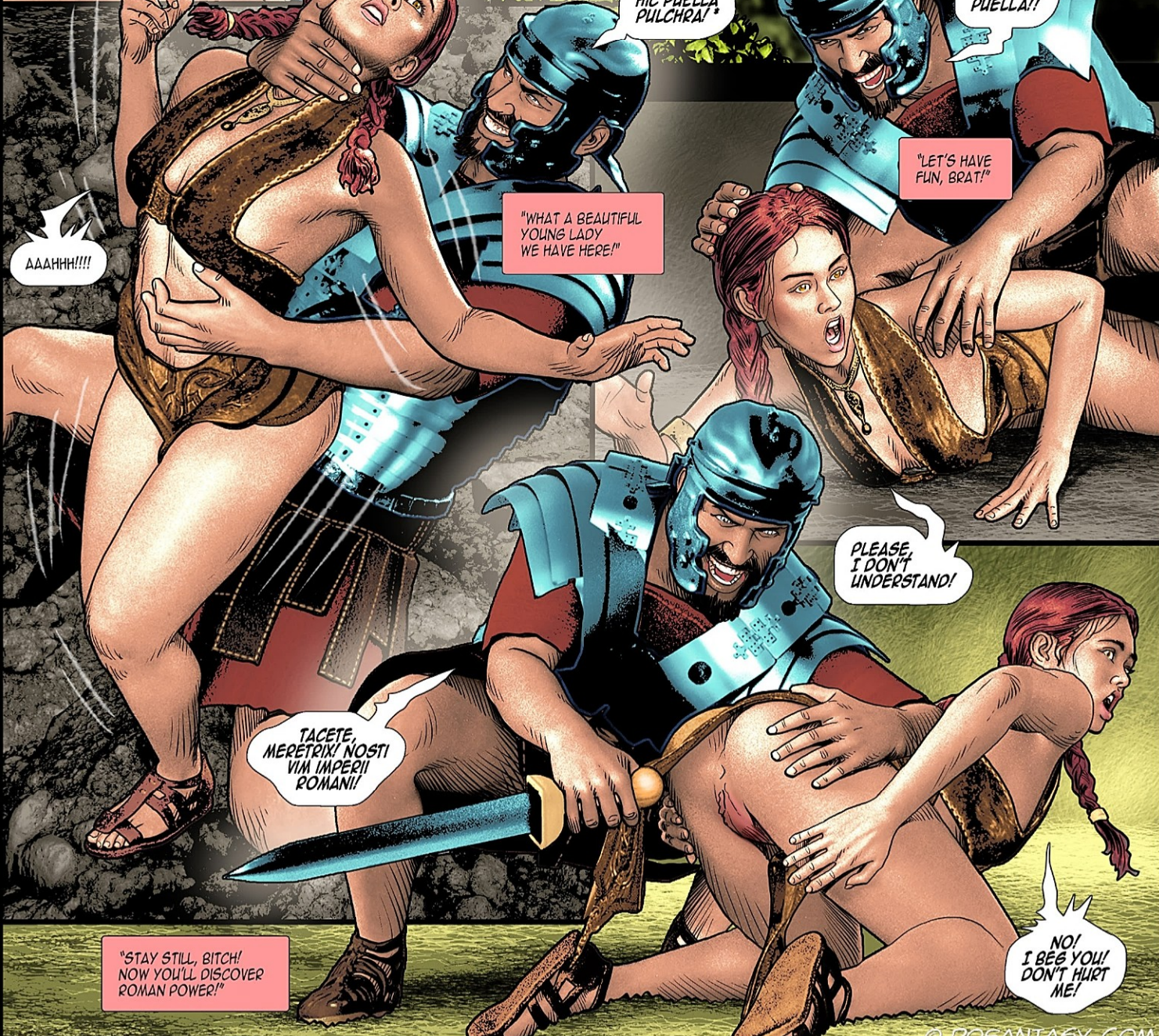
EST HIC PUELLA PULCHRA!

CELEBRA PUELLA!!

"LET'S HAVE FUN, BRAT!"

"WHAT A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY WE HAVE HERE!"

AAAHHH!!!!

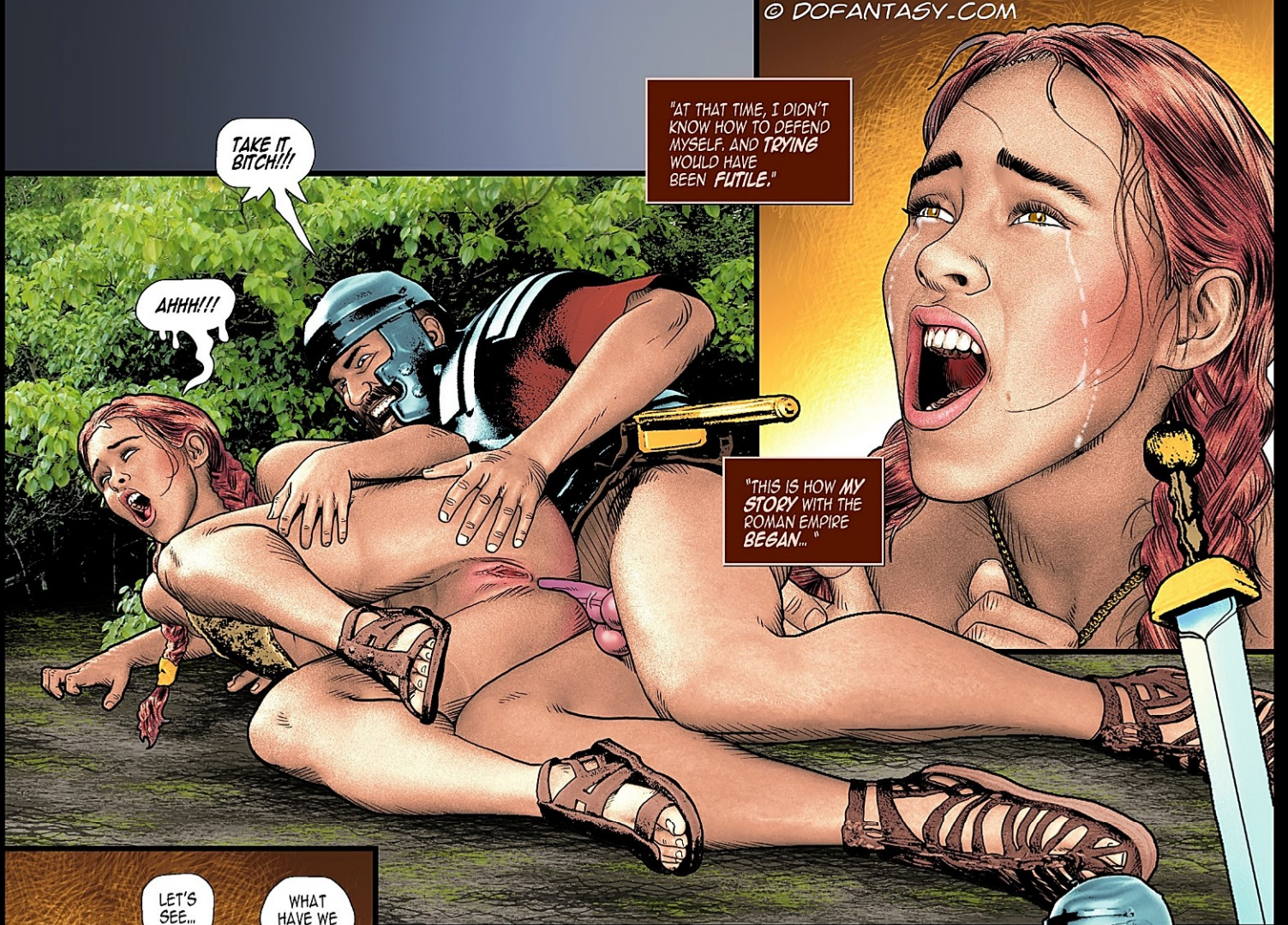


PLEASE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

TACETE, MERETRIX! NOSTI VIM IMPERII ROMANI!!

"STAY STILL, BITCH! NOW YOU'LL DISCOVER ROMAN POWER!"

NO! I BEG YOU! DON'T HURT ME!



TAKE IT, BITCH!!!

AHHH!!!

"AT THAT TIME, I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DEFEND MYSELF. AND TRYING WOULD HAVE BEEN FUTILE."

"THIS IS HOW MY STORY WITH THE ROMAN EMPIRE BEGAN..."



LET'S SEE...

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

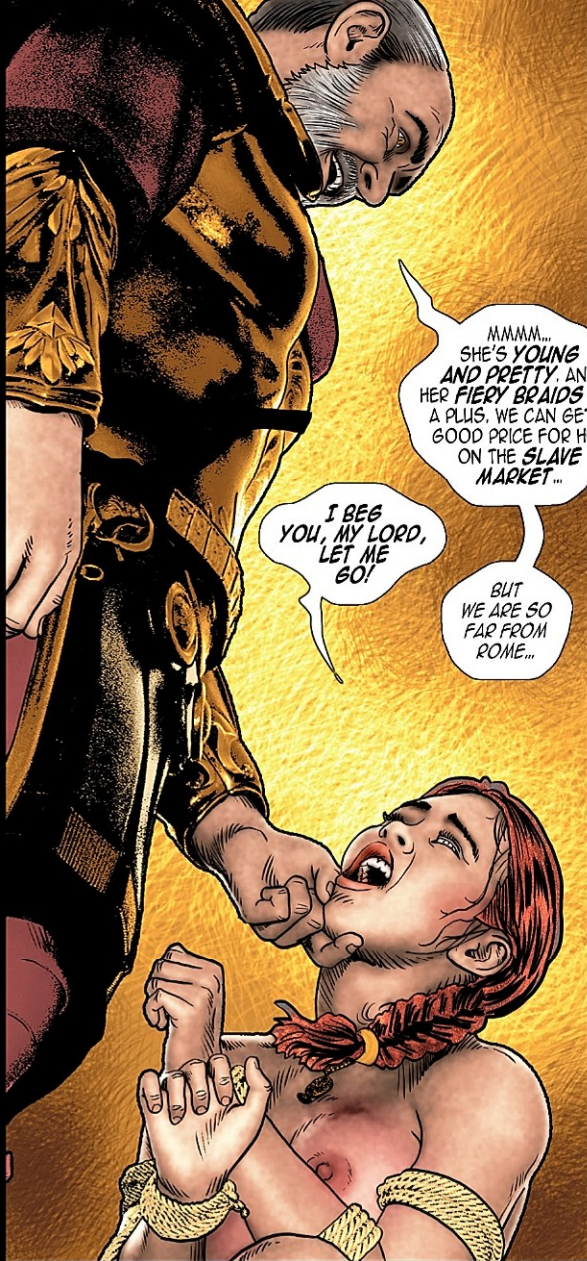


WHAT'S UP, SOLDIER? I SEND YOU TO EXPLORE AND YOU BRING ME A NAKED YOUNG WOMAN?

SHE'S A SPY, TRIBUNE. I CAUGHT HER SNIFFING FROM A NEARBY HILL. WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO WITH HER?

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME ANYMORE!!

DAMN ROMAN EAGLE! AS TIME PASSES, I HATE IT SO!!



MMMM... SHE'S **YOUNG AND PRETTY**, AND HER **FIERY BRAIDS** ARE A PLUS. WE CAN GET A GOOD PRICE FOR HER ON THE **SLAVE MARKET**...

I **BEG YOU, MY LORD**, LET ME GO!

BUT WE ARE SO FAR FROM **ROME**...



...AND OUR **BRAVE SOLDIERS** NEED A DISTRACTION...

LET THE **CENTURIONS** CHOOSE SOME SLAVES FOR THE LEGIONNAIRES' AMUSEMENT TONIGHT. THEY HAVE **EARNED IT!**



DAMN! YOUR ASS IS TOO TIGHT!!!

AHHHHH! GODS!!!!

"THEN I DISCOVERED THAT THE **SLAVE TRADE** IS ESSENTIAL TO **ROME**. IN THAT **MOB I** DISCOVERED PRISONERS FROM ALL THE CONQUERED REGIONS: **NUBIANS, EGYPTIANS, GREEKS, GAULS, BRETONS**, AND ABOVE ALL, **GERMANS**..."

"...AND WE ALL ENDED UP IN ROME."

"THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND CRUEL PLACE YOU COULD IMAGINE..."

"IN THEIR SLAVE MARKET I WAS SOLD LIKE AN ANIMAL."

"SINCE THEN, I HAD GONE THROUGH SEVERAL MASTERS, EACH ONE MORE TERRIBLE THAN THE PREVIOUS ONE."

"THEY WERE HORRIBLE YEARS THAT WILL NEVER STOP HAUNTING ME IN MY DREAMS."

"BUT IT'S ALREADY PART OF MY PAST."

ANYWAY, THAT'S NOT WHERE MY STORY ENDS...

"I WAS RESIGNED TO A LIFE AS A SUBJUGATED SLAVE IN A MAGISTRATE'S VILLA ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF ROME."

"I ONLY HAD TO DO THE TASKS OF AN ORDINARY SLAVE."

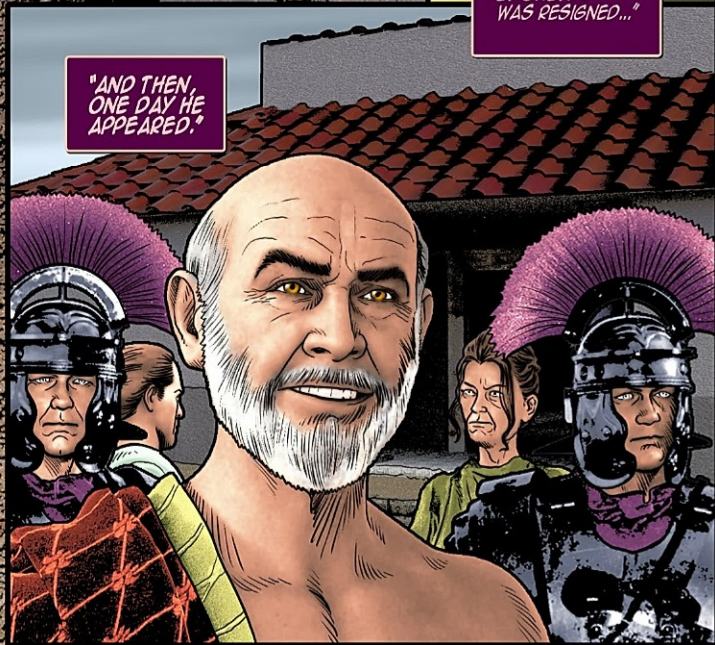
"EVERY NIGHT, THE OLD MASTER AND HIS FRIENDS HAD PARTIES AND WE SLAVES WERE THEIR TOYS."

"MY WILL WAS BROKEN. I WAS RESIGNED..."

"IT WAS A HARD LIFE, BUT I HAD A ROOF OVER MY HEAD, FOOD..."

"I WAS NOT USED MUCH FOR SEX."

"AND THEN, ONE DAY HE APPEARED."



"I WAS SHOCKED. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! IT WAS HIM."



"THE TRIBUNE AULUS SERVIUS. THE FUCKING SON OF A BITCH WHO ENSLAVED ME."



"SOMETHING INSIDE ME LIT UP. AN INNER AND FORGOTTEN FIRE..."

"AND THERE HE WAS..."

"WALKING AMONG THE PEOPLE..."

"SPREADING HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE ROMAN SENATE."

"QUITE A POLITICIAN."

"THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE!"

"DAMN SON OF A BITCH!!!"

"BUT WHAT...?"

"AHH!!"

"WHERE DID SHE COME FROM...?"

"REMEMBER ME, PIG? I'LL KILL YOU!"

"ARE YOU ALRIGHT, TRIBUNE? WE WILL KILL THIS SCUM!!!"

"OOOW..."

"QUIET BITCH!!!"

"NO. DON'T KILL HER."

"OF COURSE I REMEMBER YOU, 'FIRE BRAIDS.'"

"IT SEEMS THAT YOU LEARNED THE LANGUAGE OF YOUR MASTERS..."



NNGGGG!!!!

AND THAT'S IT. WITH THIS FIRE BRAND, YOU ARE MINE NOW...

TZZZZZ!!!



THE BRAIDS ARE GONE...

BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU ARE NO LONGER THAT SKINNY AND DIRTY YOUNG GIRL.

YOU'VE "ROUNDED" YOURSELF IN A DELIGHTFUL WAY.

YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT TWICE AND HIDDEN UNDER THE NEAREST ROCK, BITCH.

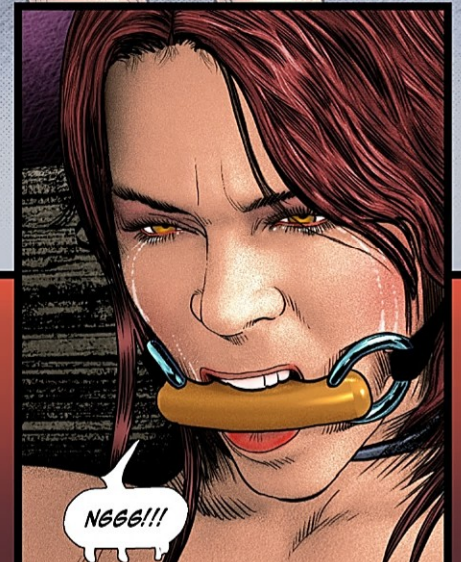
WHEN YOUR LAST MASTER FOUND OUT WHAT YOU HAD DONE, HE ALMOST PISSED HIMSELF FROM FEAR.



I DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY A WORD, HE JUST GOT RID OF YOU...AND NOW YOU BELONG TO ME.



TO DO WITH YOU WHATEVER I PLEASE...



Nggg!!!

TZZZ!!!

AAAAHHH!!!

STOP PLEASE!!!

YOU BEG NOW? WE HAVE JUST BEGUN, SLAVE. NUBIAN, TEN MORE!

YES, MASTER! RAHH!

SCHAF!!

AHH! SO PAINFUL!! I BEG YOU! STOP IT!!!

YOU'VE LEFT A MARK ON ME FOR LIFE, YOU BITCH. THIS WILL IMPACT MY POLITICAL CAREER. YOU MUST BE PUNISHED. A LOT.

AND I'LL ENJOY IT SO MUCH!

"I WOULD HAVE RATHER DIED RIGHT THERE."

"THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A RELIEF."

"BUT I HAD WOUNDED HIM NOT ONLY IN HIS FACE BUT ALSO IN HIS PRIDE."

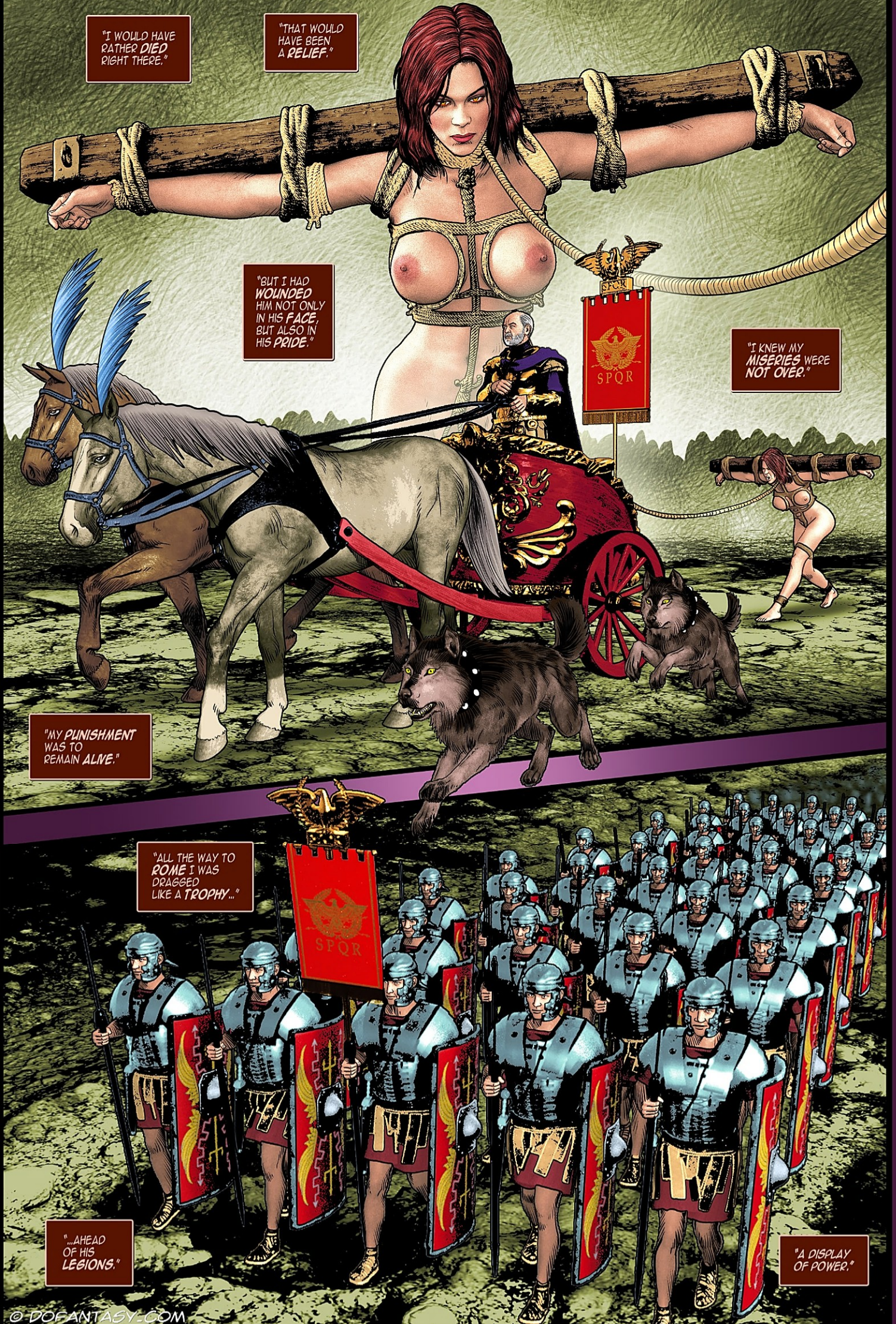
"I KNEW MY MISERIES WERE NOT OVER."

"MY PUNISHMENT WAS TO REMAIN ALIVE."

"ALL THE WAY TO ROME I WAS DRAGGED LIKE A TROPHY ..."

"...AHEAD OF HIS LEGIONS."

"A DISPLAY OF POWER."



"A NEW LIFE OF ENDLESS TORMENT AWAITED ME THERE..."

AS ALWAYS, IT WAS A WONDERFUL DINNER, **SERVIO**.

AND THAT'S NOT ALL, **LINGA**, MY FRIEND...

WHAT OTHER **SURPRISES** HAS THE **HOST** PLANNED FOR US?

THE **GRAND FINALE**, OF COURSE: **DESSERT!**

FOR YOUR DELIGHT, THE **MOST DELICIOUS AND EXOTIC FRUIT** YOU WILL EVER TASTE...

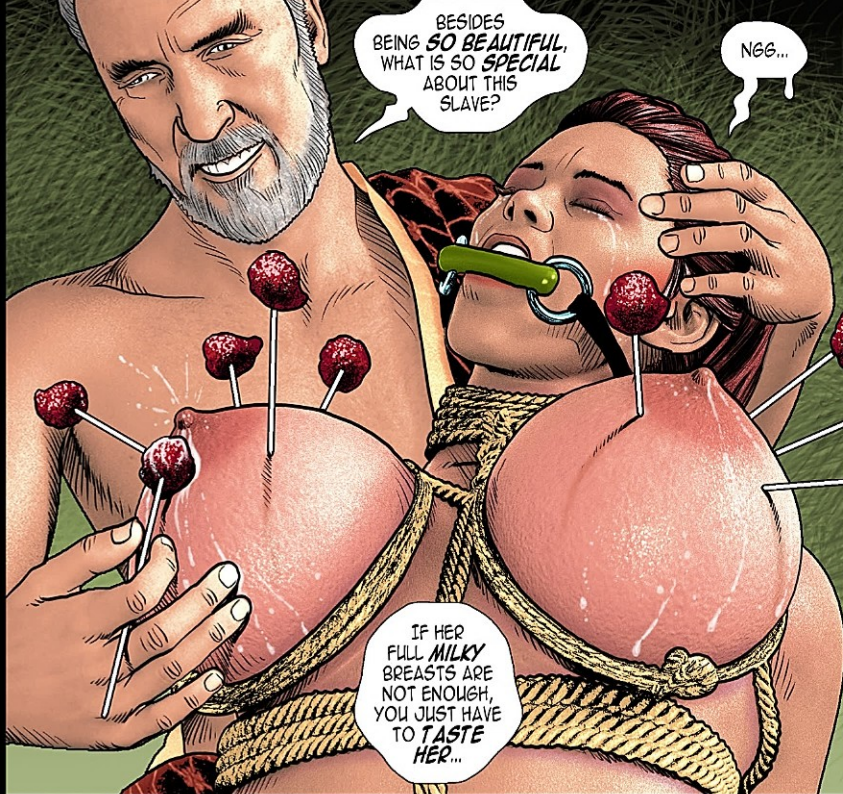
NGGG...

OOOHH...

OOOHH...

...BROUGHT FROM DISTANT **GERMANIA MAGNA**.

NGGG...



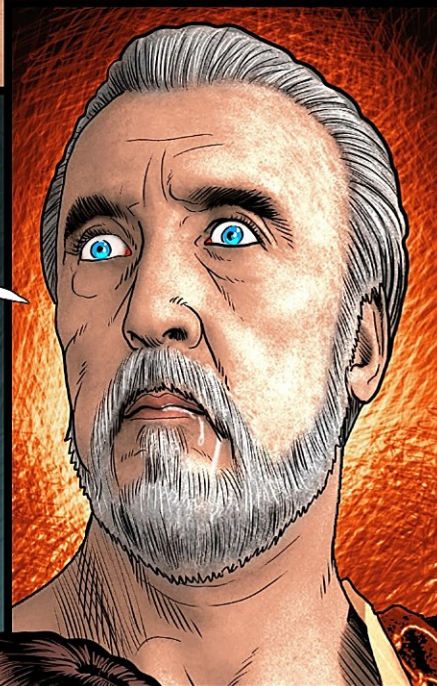
BESIDES BEING SO BEAUTIFUL, WHAT IS SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS SLAVE?

N66...

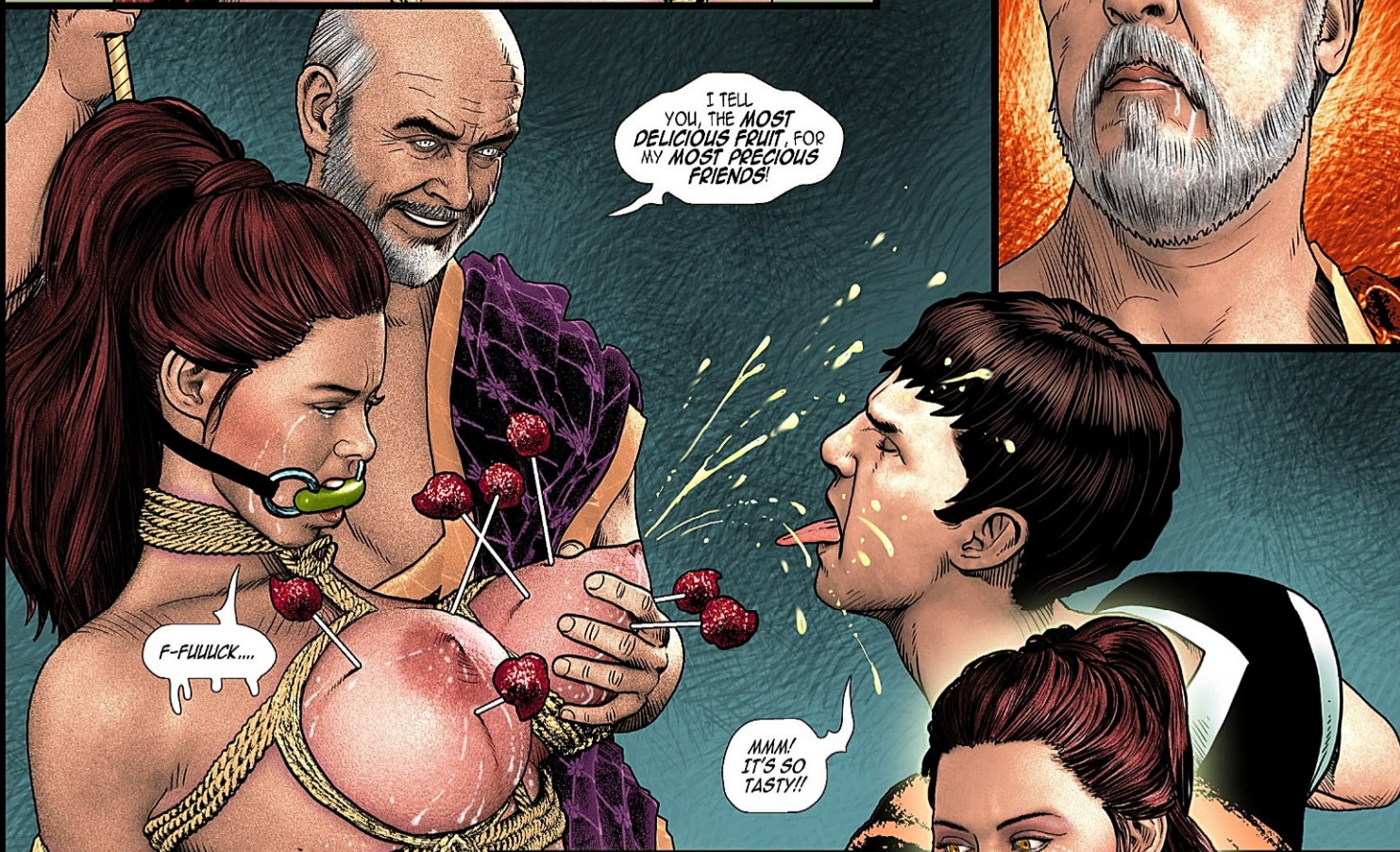
I'M PICKY WHEN IT COMES TO DESSERTS, MY FRIEND...

IF HER FULL MILKY BREASTS ARE NOT ENOUGH, YOU JUST HAVE TO TASTE HER...

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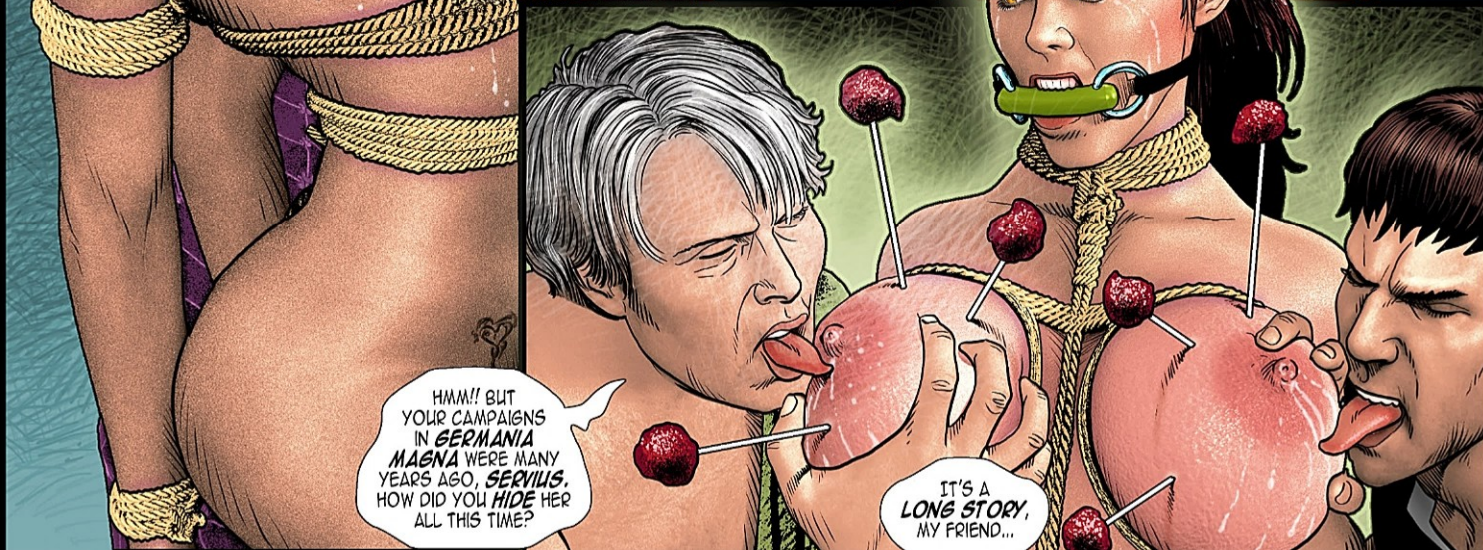
BY ALL THE GODS!!!!



I TELL YOU, THE MOST DELICIOUS FRUIT, FOR MY MOST PRECIOUS FRIENDS!

F-FULLUCK....

MMM! IT'S SO TASTY!!



HMM!! BUT YOUR CAMPAIGNS IN GERMANIA MAGNA WERE MANY YEARS AGO, SERVIUS. HOW DID YOU HIDE HER ALL THIS TIME?

IT'S A LONG STORY, MY FRIEND...

EXOTIC,
DELICIOUS AND
SUBMISSIVE.
THE PERFECT
SLAVE!

CERTAINLY!

AND TO
THINK THAT JUST
A FEW DAYS AGO I
WAS ABOUT TO
KILL HER.

AND
HOW IS
THAT?

"THE BITCH
WASN'T
TAMED YET."

"AND SHE CAUSED
ME GREAT HARM."

"I WAS
DETERMINED TO
PUNISH HER
IN EVERY WAY
POSSIBLE."

"AND YOU KNOW
THAT I HAVE
A LOT OF
IMAGINATION
FOR THOSE
PLEASURES..."

STOP
PLEASE!
I WANT TO
DIE!!



I CAN'T BEAR IT! AH!!!

"HER TAMING AND TRAINING LASTED SEVERAL DAYS..."



"...AND I WAS ANNOYED."

"I WAS OUT OF IDEAS, THE SLAVES ASSISTING ME WERE EXHAUSTED..."

"...AND SHE WAS NO LONGER FIGHTING."

"HER SPIRIT WAS BROKEN."

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"DEEP DOWN IN MY HEART, I AM A PIOUS MAN. I WAS GOING TO END HER MISERY."



"BUT THEN..."



"PRODIGY!!"



THE MOMENT I TASTED THE SWEETEST MILK THAT CAME OUT OF HER FULL BREASTS, THE HORRIBLE SCAR THAT MUTILATED MY FACE DISAPPEARED.

CAN'T EXPLAIN IT.

IT WAS A MIRACLE!

OBVIOUSLY, I SPARED HER LIFE.

AND NOW SHE IS MY MOST PRECIOUS TREASURE.



HMM, NICE FABLE, SERVIO. VERY WITTY.

I'M NOT LYING, LINGA.

WAIT A MINUTE. ARE YOU SAYING THAT THIS WHOLE STORY IS TRUE?

HMM. NO, I DON'T BUY IT...



NOT ONLY IS IT TRUE. IN SUBSEQUENT NIGHT SESSIONS I DISCOVERED THAT THIS MIRACULOUS QUALITY OF HER BREASTS WAS ONLY POSSIBLE THROUGH PAIN.

ONLY THROUGH SUFFERING DOES HER MILK HAVE HEALING PROPERTIES. DO YOU REALIZE THE IMMENSE TREASURE I HAVE IN MY POWER?

NICE STORY! BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A SCHEME TO SELL US THIS SLAVE AT AN EXCESSIVE PRICE...

NO WAY! SHE IS NOT FOR SALE...

A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

STOP!
WHO'S
THERE?

CALM DOWN,
SENTINEL, I'M
A GUEST...

DON'T
COME ANY
CLOSER!

THERE
ARE HIDDEN
ARCHERS AIMING AT
YOU FROM THE
TREES.

YOU MUST
VALIDATE IF YOU
ARE A GUEST.

OF COURSE,
SOLDIER. THE
PASSWORD IS
"INICITATO."

IT'S
CORRECT,
YOU CAN ACCESS.
JUST FOLLOW
THE TORCH
TRAIL...

"DURING THE DAY, THAT
RUINED TEMPLE LOST IN
THE FOREST DIDN'T AROUSE
THE SLIGHTEST INTEREST..."

"BUT DURING THE NIGHTS, A
CROWD OF ROMAN NOBLES
STRUGGLED TO GET IN..."



WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU!

WE THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING...



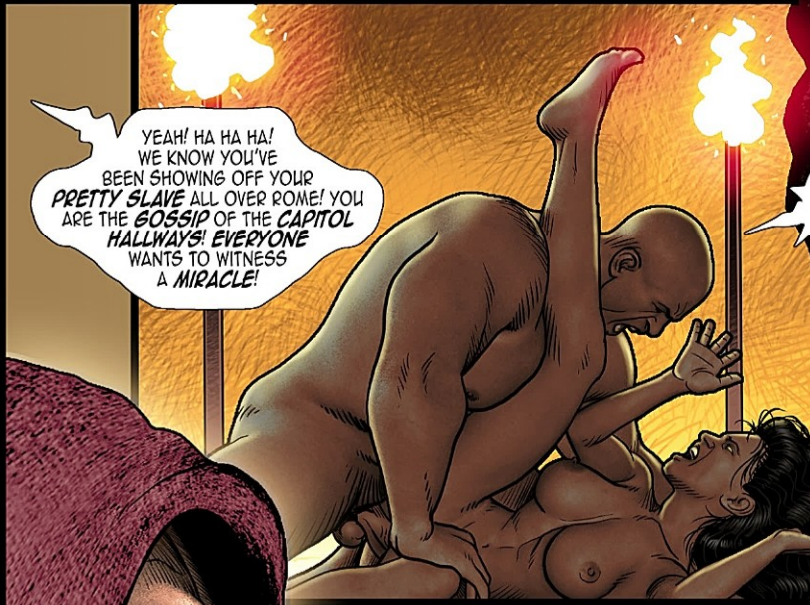
I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED IT FOR ANYTHING! AND I HAVE ALSO COME TO SHOW OFF MY PRECIOUS CREATURE. NOW SHE HAS A NAME: RUFIA (REDHEAD).

UFF! TAKE IT, BITCH!

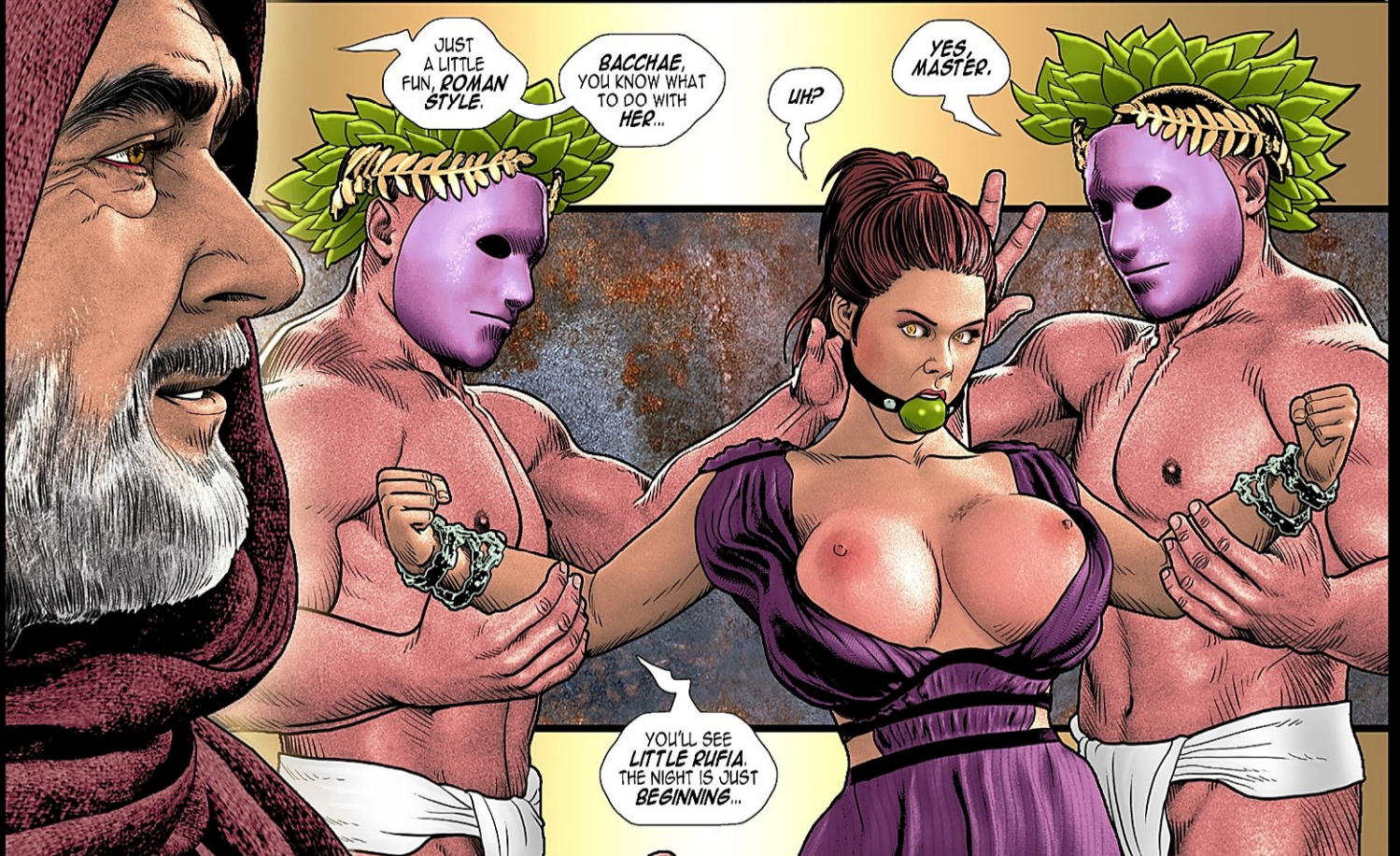
NO MIRACLES TONIGHT...

AHHH! AHHH! YOU ARE HURTING ME!!!

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YEAH! HA HA HA! WE KNOW YOU'VE BEEN SHOWING OFF YOUR PRETTY SLAVE ALL OVER ROME! YOU ARE THE GOSSIP OF THE CAPITOL HALLWAYS! EVERYONE WANTS TO WITNESS A MIRACLE!



JUST A LITTLE FUN, ROMAN STYLE.

BACCHAE, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HER...

UHP

YES, MASTER.

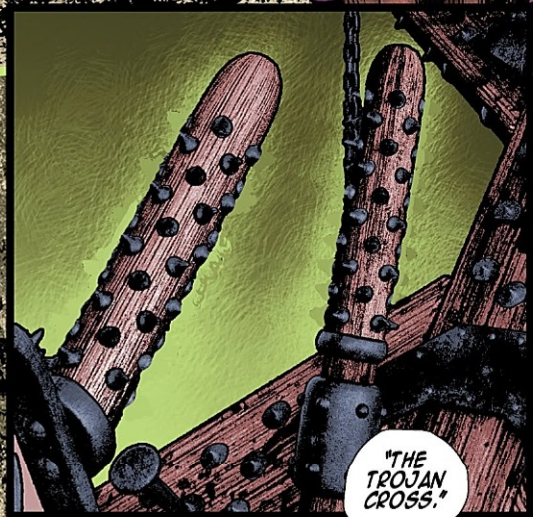
YOU'LL SEE LITTLE RUFIA. THE NIGHT IS JUST BEGINNING...

NOW YOU WILL ENTER A
NEW WORLD, SLAVE: THE
NIGHTS OF THE BLACK
BACCHANALIA.

WHAT'S IT
GOING TO BE,
MASTER? THE
"INQUISITOR"? THE
"DEFLOWERER
ST ALLION"?

FOR
BEAUTIFUL
RUFIA,
ONLY THE
BEST...

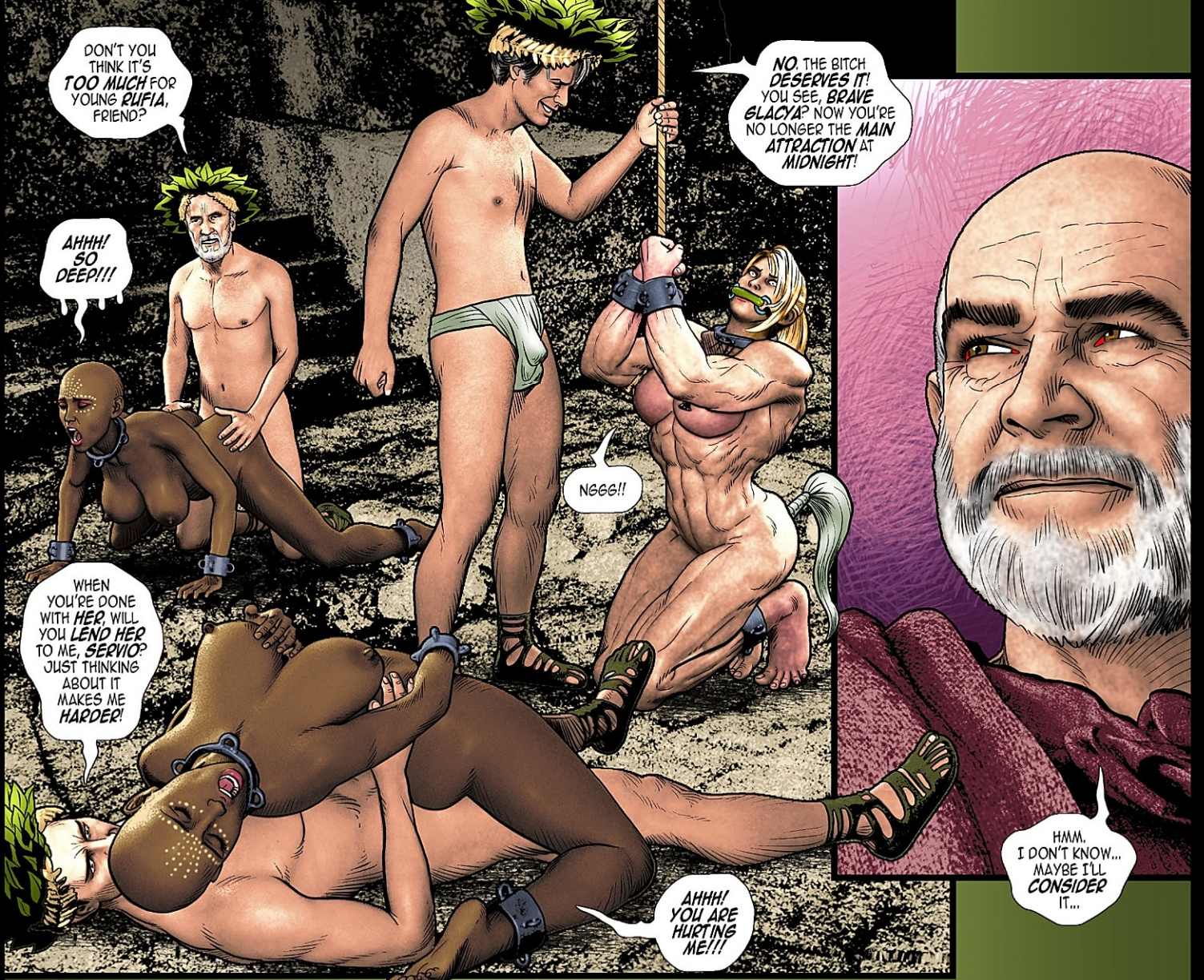
N-NOO!!



"THE
TROJAN
CROSS."

THE
MACHINE IS
READY...

"FOR MANY YEARS
I HAD ENDURED
UNSPEAKABLE
SUFFERING, BUT
THE MERE VISION
OF THAT
DEVICE WAS
TERRIFYING..."



AAAAHHH!!!

"THE PAIN WAS UNBEARABLE! I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!"

"I WANTED TO DIE."

FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!



SS
Qii
SSHH!!!

COME ON, MOTHERFUCKER! SCREAM, MOAN, DO IT FOR ME!

NEVER, FUCKING PIG! YOU'LL NEVER HEAR A SOUND FROM ME! THAT'S WHAT KEEPS ME ALIVE! HNNN!! HNNN!!!

SCHAFF!!!



WHAT'S WRONG, LINGA?

YOUR LITTLE GLADIATRIX IS NO LONGER THE MAIN ATTRACTION OF THE NIGHT?

AHH!! AH!! AH!!

Flop! Flop! Flop! Flop! Flop!

DAMN BITCH! SCREAM! YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME, WHORE!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE LOST YOUR TOUCH, BUDDY!

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IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MAKING ME A LOT OF MONEY, I WOULD KILL YOU RIGHT NOW, BITCH!

SLAVES: HUMILIATE HER!

"FOR SOME HOURS I WAS USED IN MANY DIFFERENT WAYS..."



"THAT NIGHT SEEMED ENDLESS, I WAS EXHAUSTED..."



THE WHORE DIDN'T SCREAM OR MOAN ONCE ALL NIGHT! GET HER OUT OF MY SIGHT!

YES, MASTER.

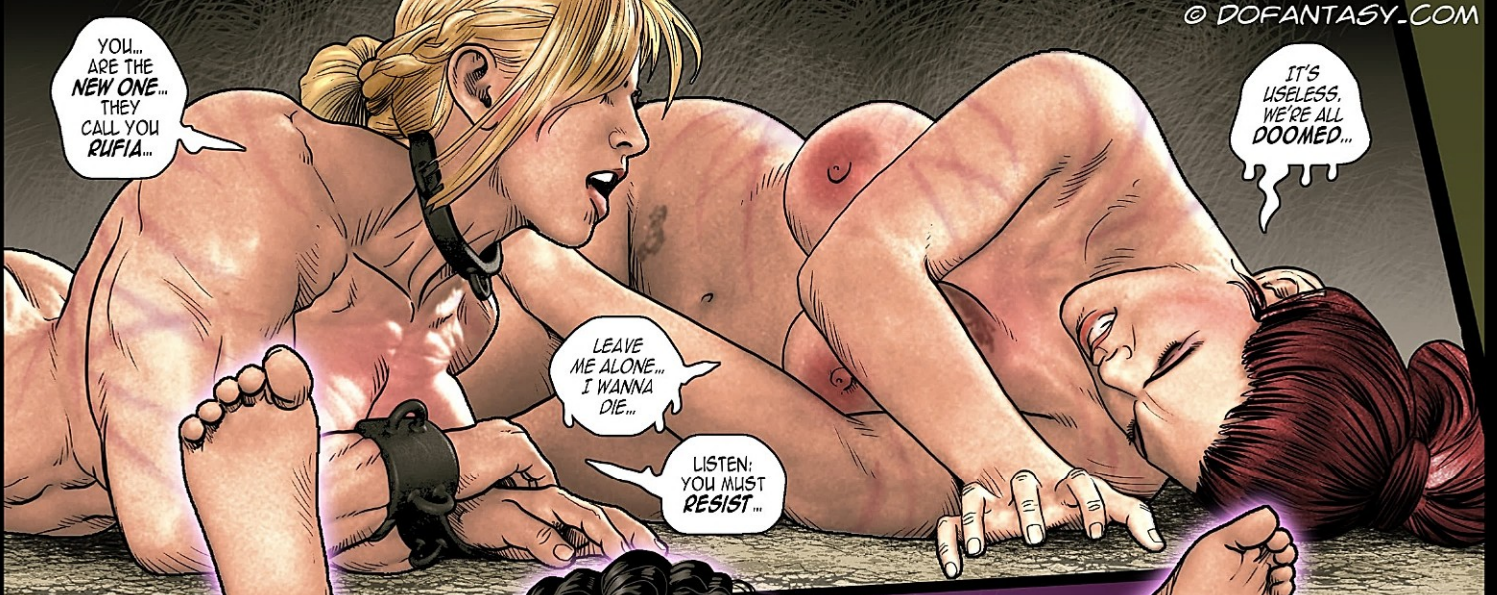
GHKK... GHH...



AAHH!

GO WITH THE OTHERS, BITCH!

HHHH...



YOU... ARE THE NEW ONE... THEY CALL YOU RUFIA...

IT'S USELESS. WE'RE ALL DOOMED...

LEAVE ME ALONE... I WANNA DIE...

LISTEN: YOU MUST RESIST...



NO. DON'T LOSE HOPE. THERE IS A CHANCE. FOR THESE BASTARDS YOU ARE JUST A PIECE OF MEAT, AND AT THIS RATE, IN A FEW WEEKS YOU'LL BE DEVoured BY DOGS IN SOME GARBAGE DUMP...

"THE ROMAN SAYS I'M SPECIAL..."

NOT ENOUGH!

YOU SHOULD DO LIKE ME: BECOME ESSENTIAL...



AND HOW YOU DO THAT?

I AM A GLADIATRIX. I FIGHT IN THE COLISEUM...

"LATER..."

WE'RE NOT AT THE COLISEUM, BUT WE CAN IMPROVISE A RACE BETWEEN YOUR MARE AND MINE HERE, SERVIO.

WHAT DO YOU SAY? WE BET?

FIFTY COINS FOR THE REDHEAD!

AHHH...

LNNNG...

WHAT DO YOU SAY, SERVIO? THE CHALLENGE IS UP. I'LL BET FIFTY ON GLACYA...

COME ON, FILLIES! RUN! WELL, SERVIO? ARE YOU BETTING ON YOUR MARE?

AAAH!!

SCHAAFF!!

NNGG!!

MMM...



DAMN BITCH,
MOTHERFUCKER!
YOU MADE ME LOSE
A FORTUNE!

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LOUDER!
SAY IT
LOUDER!

SORRY,
MASTER...
SORRY...

I SHOULD
KILL YOU
RIGHT NOW!



I'LL PUNISH
YOU LIKE
NEVER BEFORE,
BITCH!

AAHH!!!

"IN A DARK AND COLD
BARRACK, THAT
NIGHT I CRIED
UNTIL I FELL ASLEEP..."



"BUT IT WAS JUST
THE FIRST..."

"...OF MANY NIGHTS
OF PUNISHMENT..."

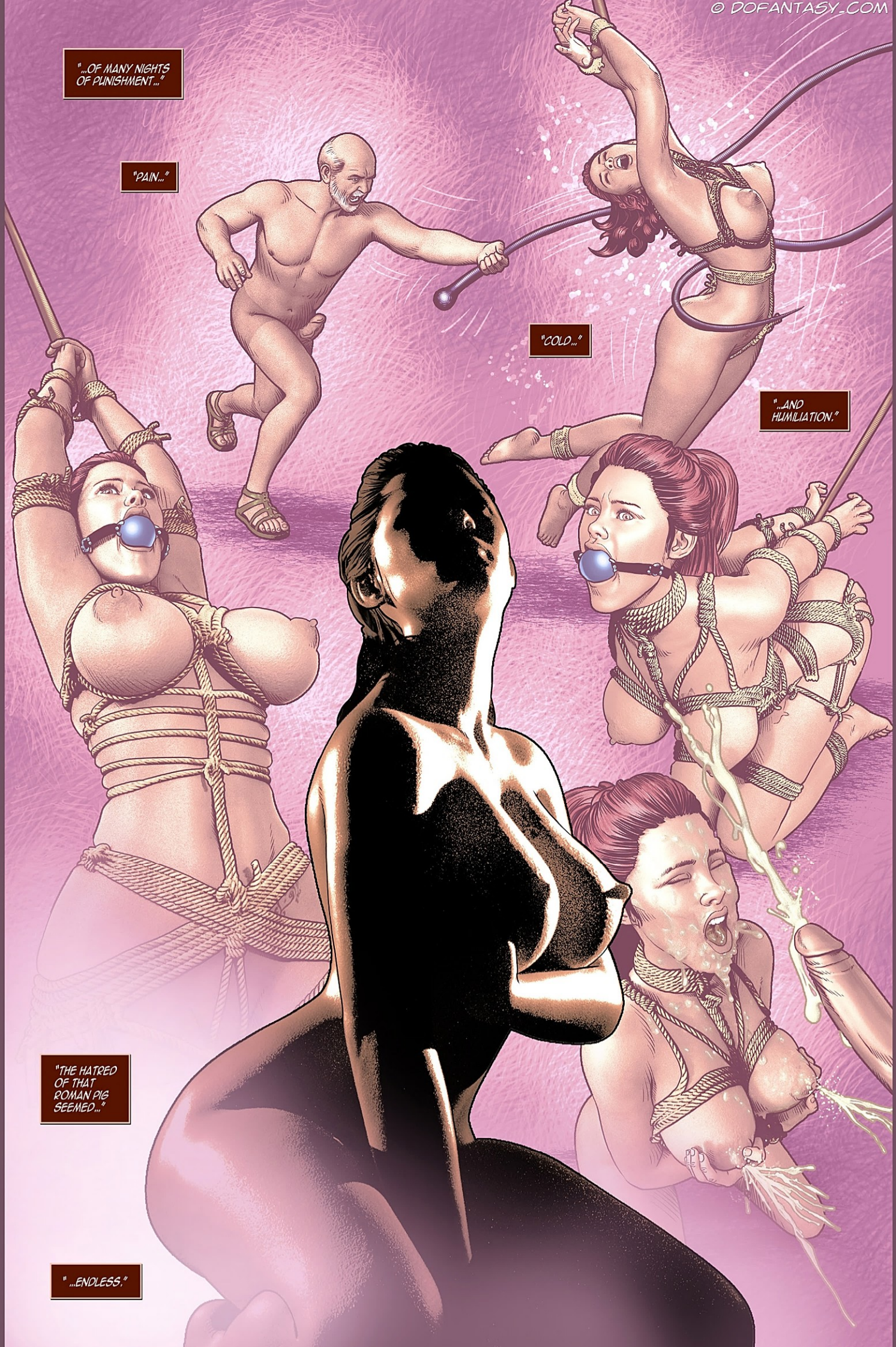
"PAIN..."

"COLD..."

"...AND
HUMILIATION."

"THE HATRED
OF THAT
ROMAN PIG
SEEMED..."

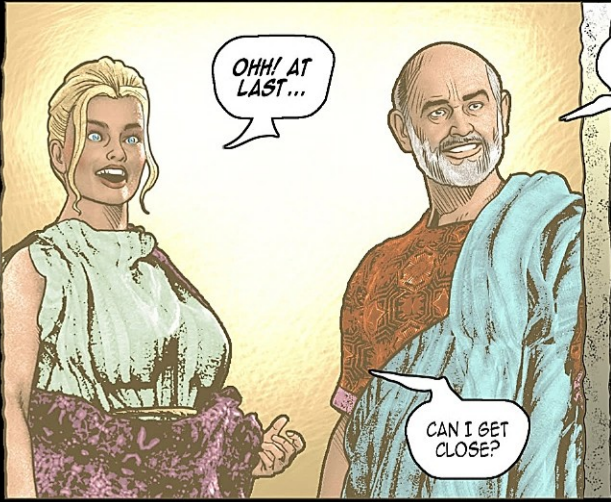
"...ENDLESS..."





"BUT ONE NIGHT, EVERYTHING CHANGED."

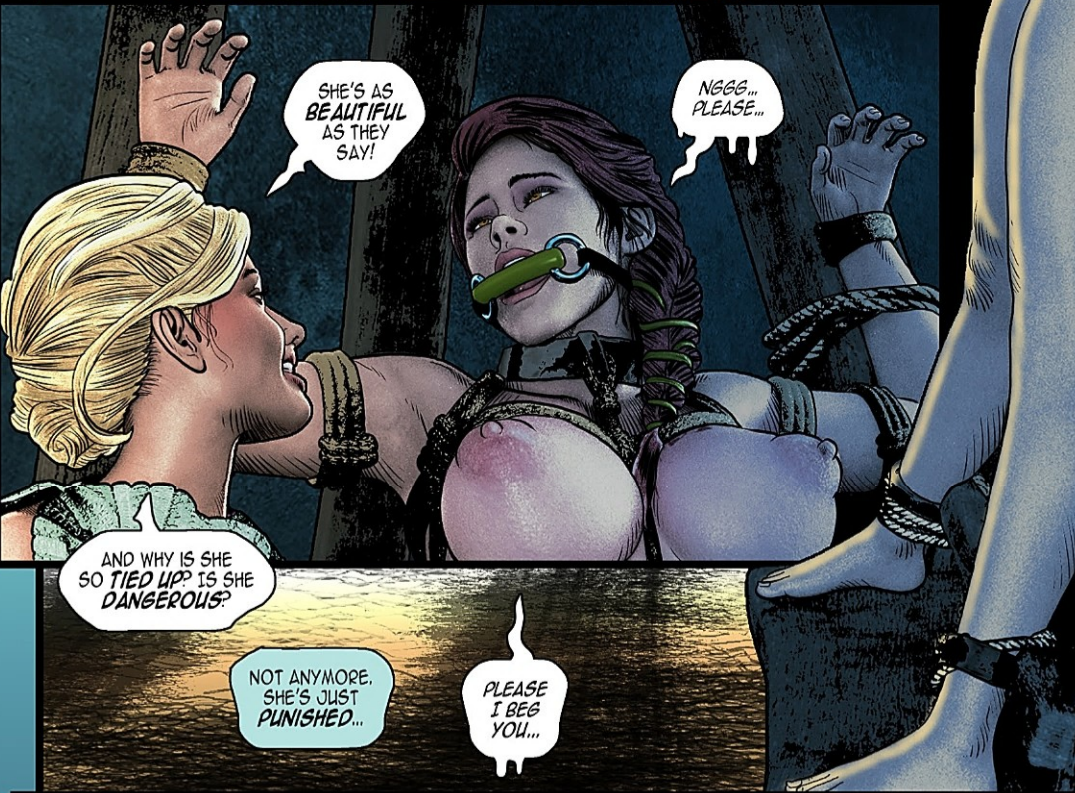
HERE IT IS, MY DEAR LADY...



OH! AT LAST...

BEAUTIFUL RUFIA. MY MOST PRECIOUS TREASURE...

CAN I GET CLOSE?



SHE'S AS BEAUTIFUL AS THEY SAY!

NGGG... PLEASE...

AND WHY IS SHE SO TIED UP? IS SHE DANGEROUS?

NOT ANYMORE. SHE'S JUST PUNISHED...

PLEASE I BEG YOU...



OH, HOW NAIVE! YOU ASK ME FOR MERCY?

DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I AM CLAUDIA TIBERIA, SISTER OF THE EMPEROR.

BE THANKFUL THAT I AM NOT YOUR DOMINA...



NOT YET...



"A FEW NIGHTS LATER..."

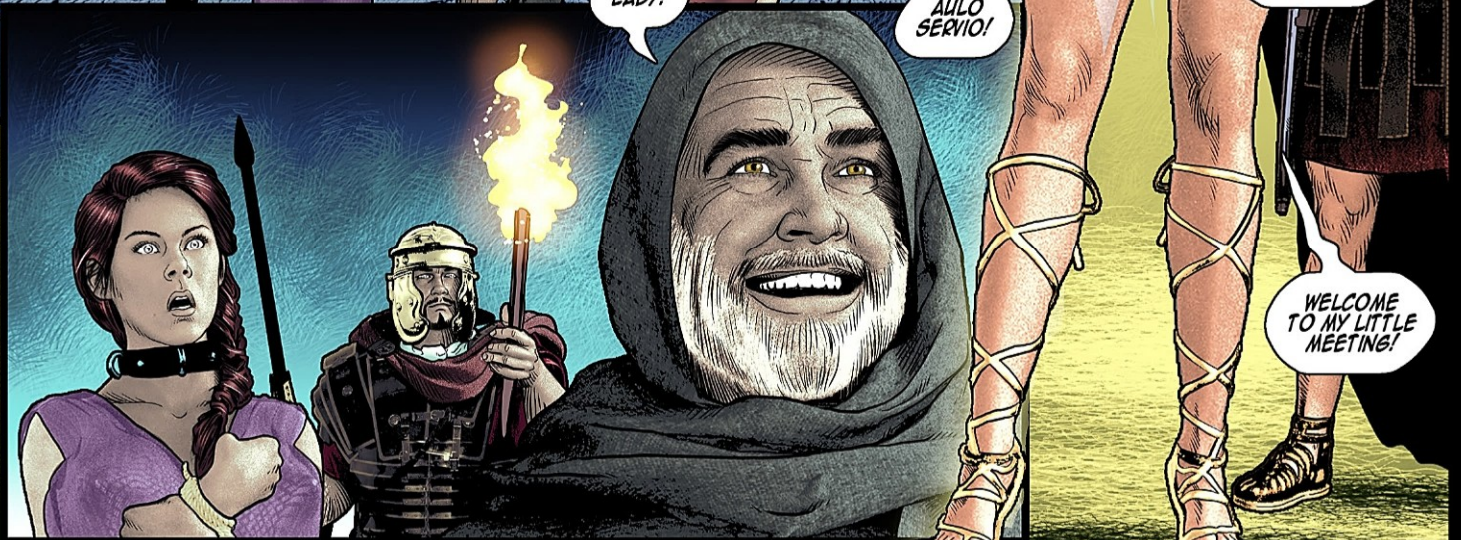


MY DEAR LADY!

AULO SERVIO!

I APPRECIATE YOU ACCEPTING THE INVITATION!

WELCOME TO MY LITTLE MEETING!





IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR PARTY HAS ALREADY STARTED...

YEAH! ALL MY GLADIATORS ARE HERE!

GERMANNUS AND NUBIS...



GORKAS AND EETES...

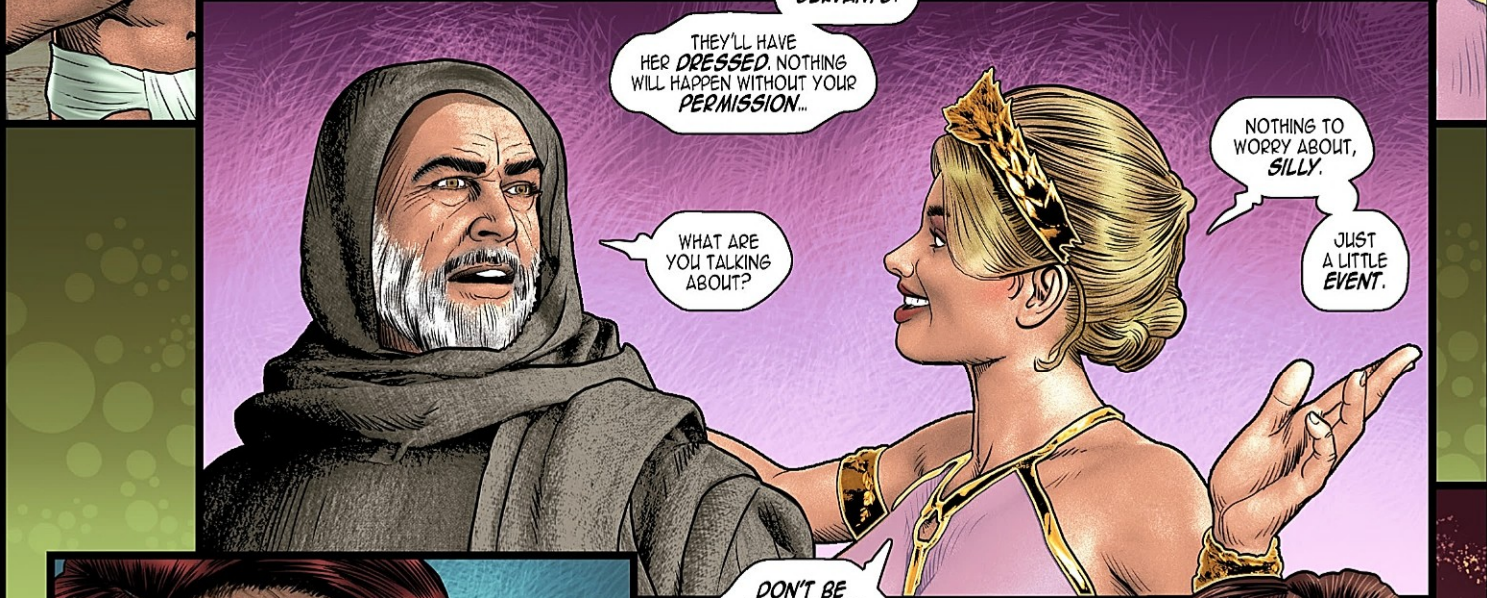
CELLADUX AND MARCIPOP...



NO! STOP!
DON'T TOUCH ME!

HEY,
YOU! DON'T TOUCH MY SLAVE!

CALM DOWN, MY FRIEND. THEY'RE JUST SERVANTS.

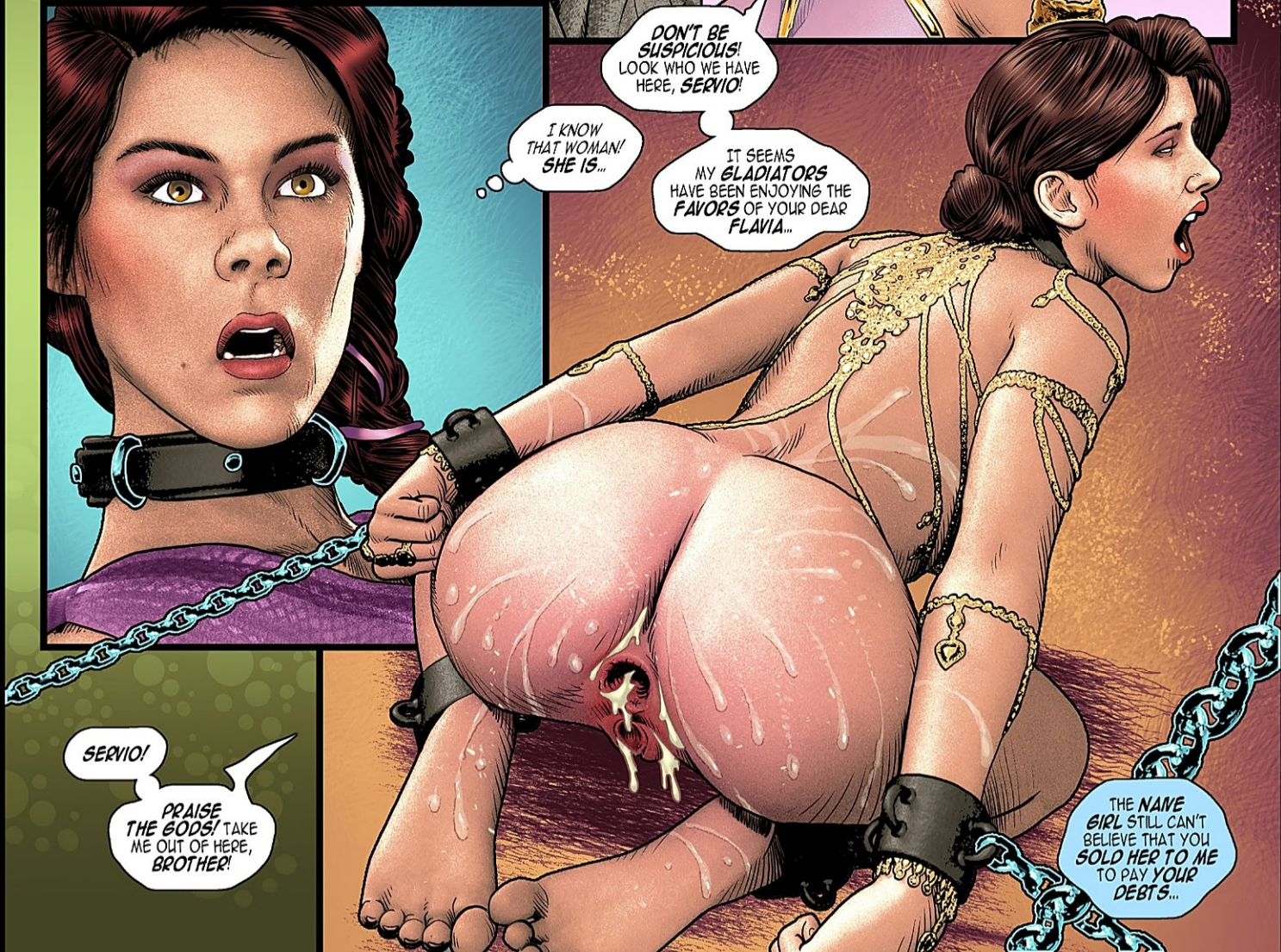


THEY'LL HAVE HER *DRESSED*. NOTHING WILL HAPPEN WITHOUT YOUR PERMISSION...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, SILLY.

JUST A LITTLE EVENT.



DON'T BE SUSPICIOUS! LOOK WHO WE HAVE HERE, *SERVIO*!

I KNOW THAT WOMAN! SHE IS...

IT SEEMS MY *GLADIATORS* HAVE BEEN ENJOYING THE FAVORS OF YOUR DEAR *FLAVIA*...

SERVIO!
PRAISE THE GODS! TAKE ME OUT OF HERE, BROTHER!

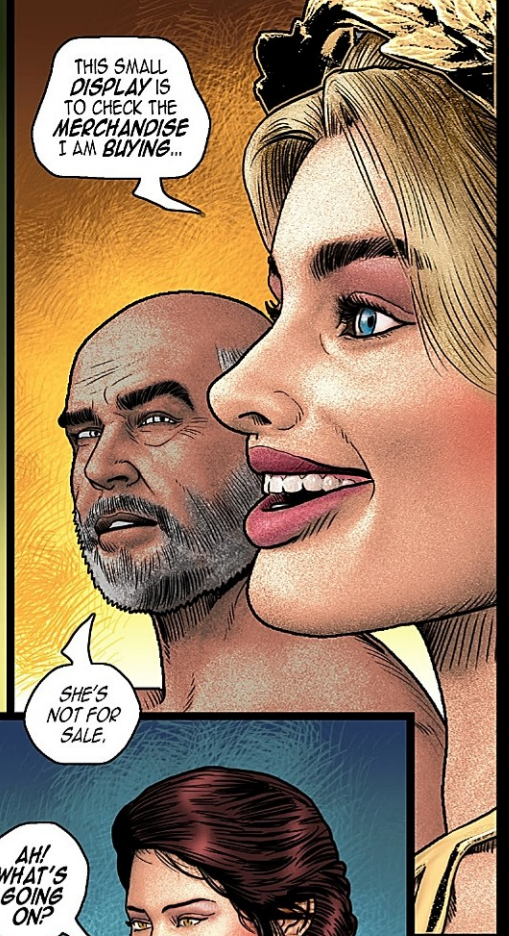
THE *NAVE* GIRL STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU SOLD HER TO ME TO PAY YOUR DEBTS...



AHH!
LET ME
GO, DAMN
IT!

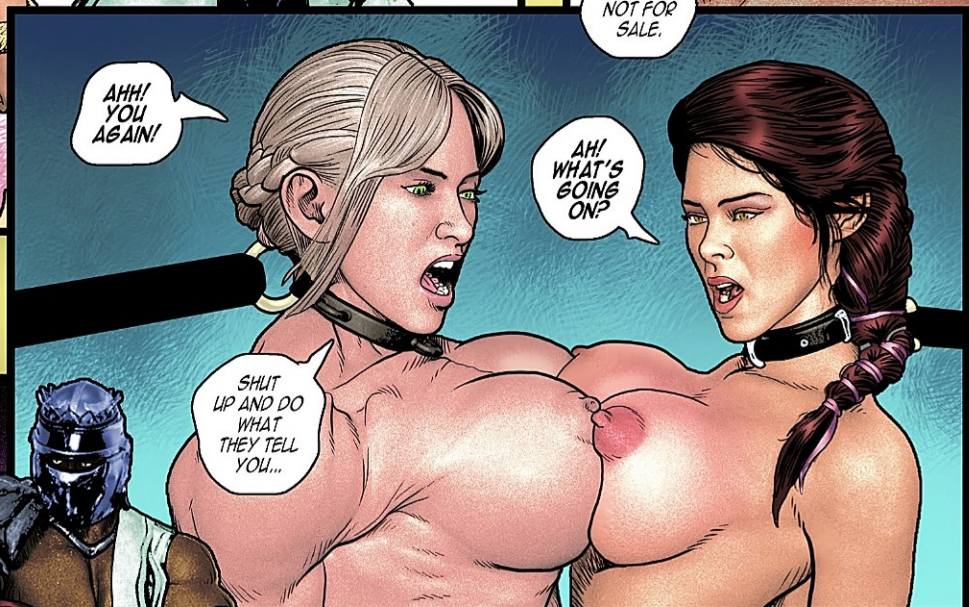
SHUT UP,
BITCH!

WHAT'S
YOUR
GAME?



THIS SMALL
DISPLAY IS
TO CHECK THE
MERCHANDISE
I AM BUYING...

SHE'S
NOT FOR
SALE.



AHH!
YOU
AGAIN!

AH!
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

SHUT
UP AND DO
WHAT
THEY TELL
YOU...



COME
ON, BITCH!
KISS HER OR I'LL
SLIT YOUR
THROAT!

YOU
TOO! DO IT
NOW!

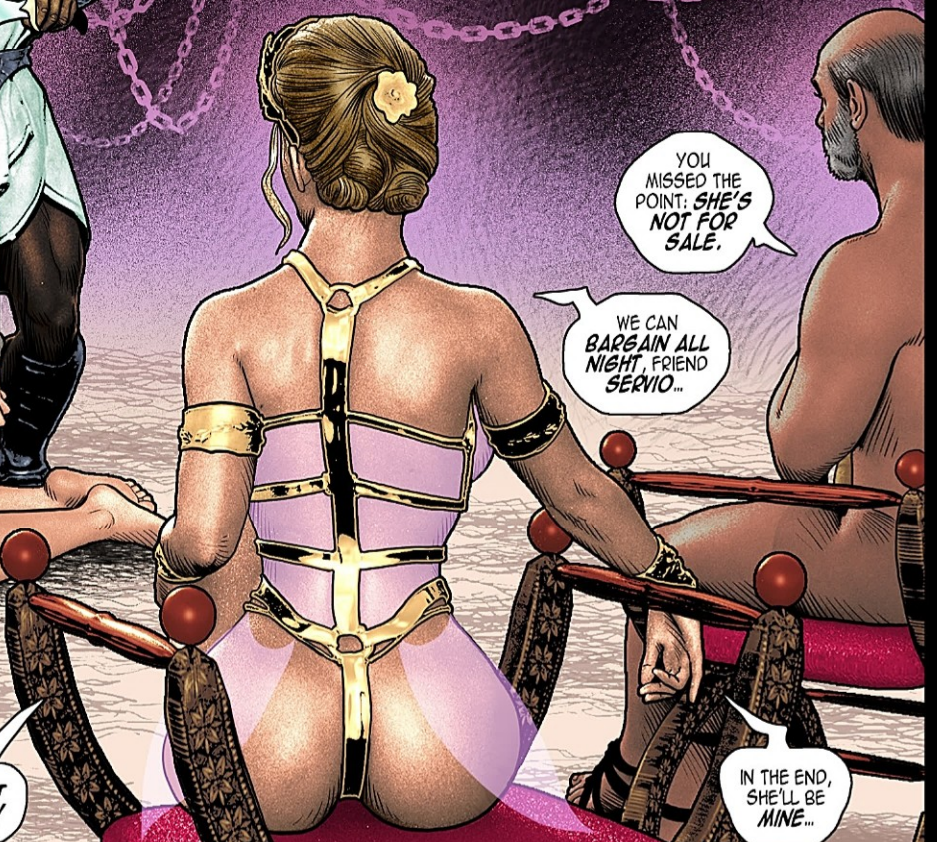
COME
ON,
DARLING!

EVERYTHING
HAS A PRICE.

LITTLE
RUFIA
TOO.

JUST
SAY AN
AMOUNT
AND YOU'LL
HAVE IT.

RIGHT
NOW!



YOU
MISSED THE
POINT: SHE'S
NOT FOR
SALE.

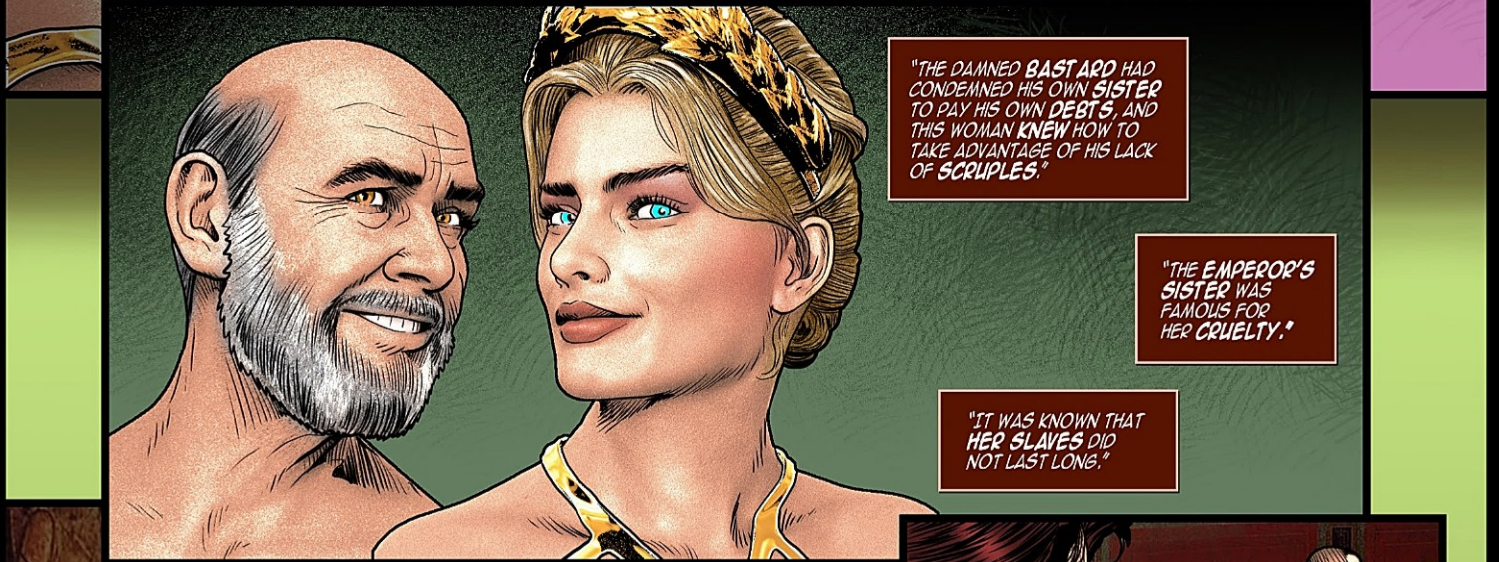
WE CAN
BARGAIN ALL
NIGHT, FRIEND
SERVIO...

IN THE END,
SHE'LL BE
MINE...



"THE NEGOTIATION LASTED ALL NIGHT..."

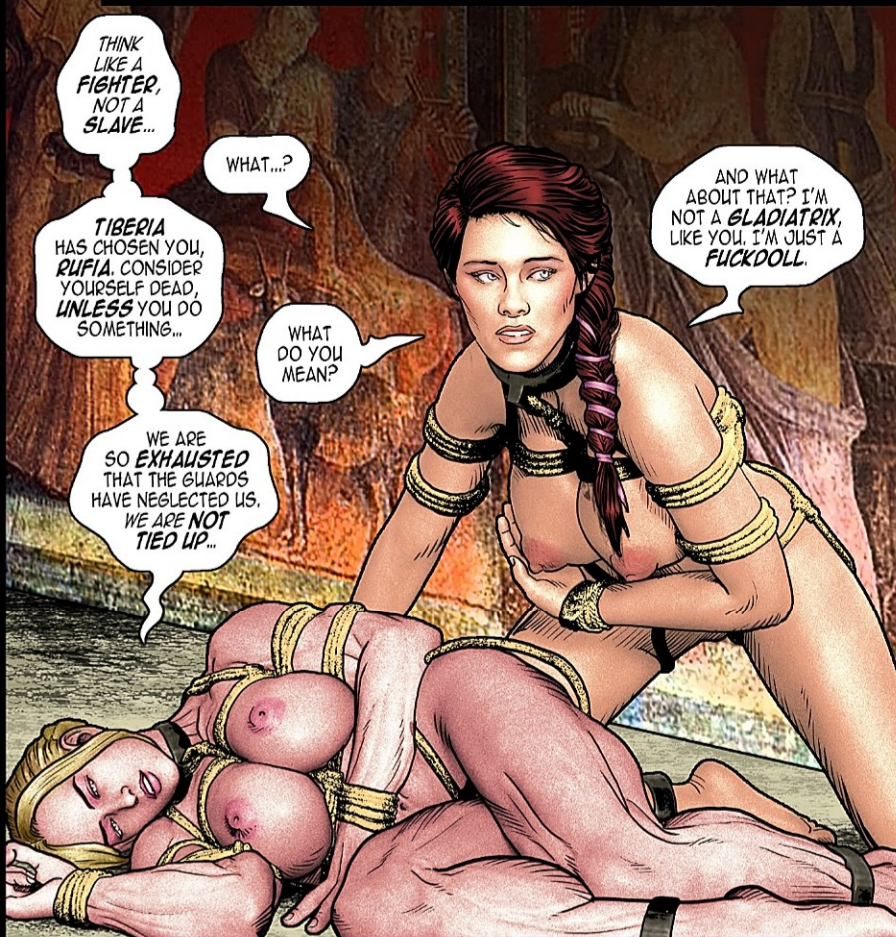
"WHILE THE GLADIATORS FUCKED US REPEATEDLY AND IN TURNS..."



"THE DAMNED BASTARD HAD CONDEMNED HIS OWN SISTER TO PAY HIS OWN DEBTS, AND THIS WOMAN KNEW HOW TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HIS LACK OF SCRIPLES."

"THE EMPEROR'S SISTER WAS FAMOUS FOR HER CRUELTY."

"IT WAS KNOWN THAT HER SLAVES DID NOT LAST LONG."



THINK LIKE A FIGHTER, NOT A SLAVE...

WHAT...?

TIBERIA HAS CHOSEN YOU, RUFIA. CONSIDER YOURSELF DEAD, UNLESS YOU DO SOMETHING...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WE ARE SO EXHAUSTED THAT THE GUARDS HAVE NEGLECTED US. WE ARE NOT TIED UP...

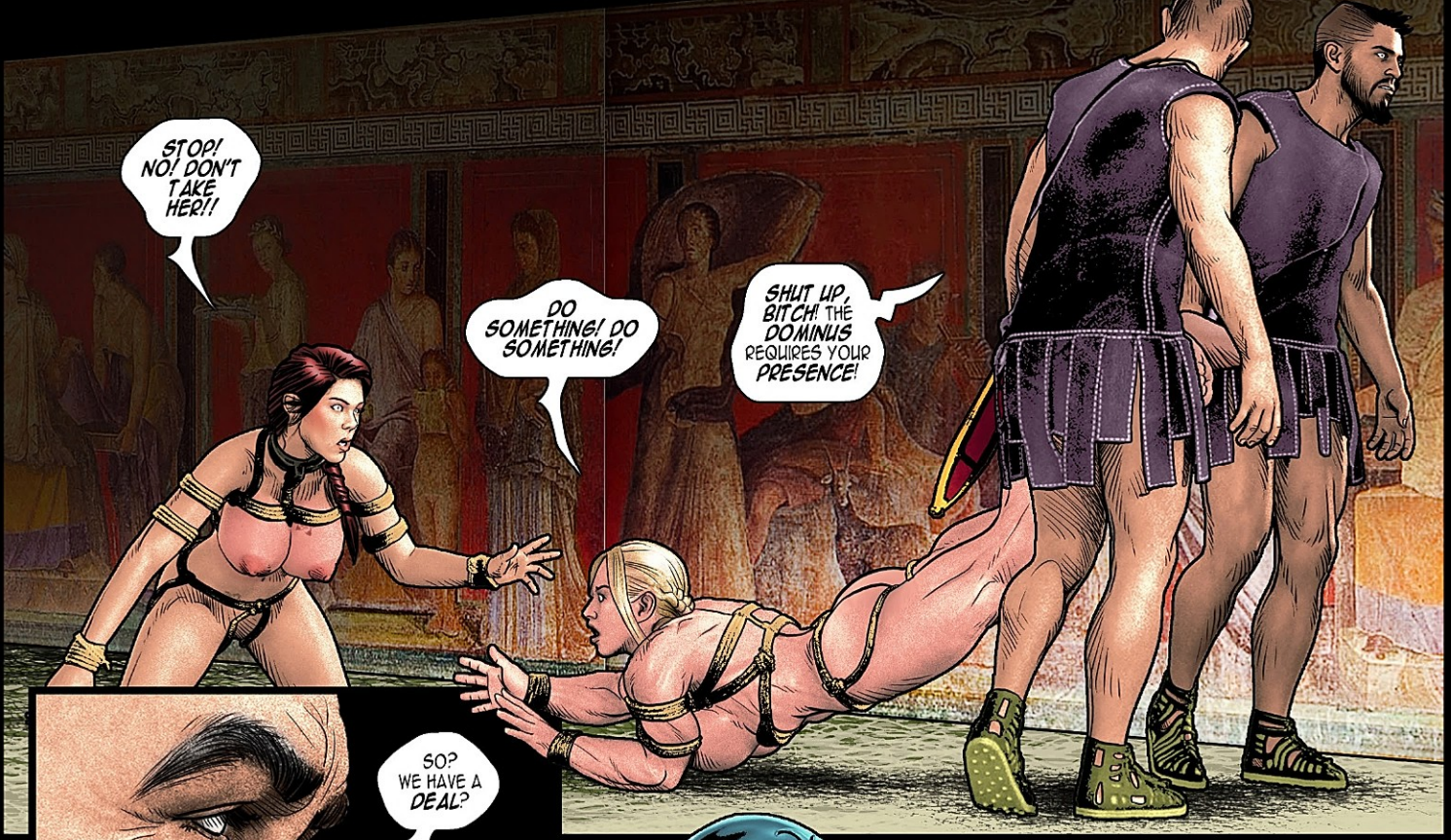
AND WHAT ABOUT THAT? I'M NOT A GLADIATRIX, LIKE YOU. I'M JUST A FUCKDOLL.



I DON'T KNOW, DO SOMETHING.



DON'T LET THE BITCH MAKE YOU HER SLAVE...



STOP!
NO! DON'T
TAKE
HER!!

DO
SOMETHING! DO
SOMETHING!

SHUT UP,
BITCH! THE
DOMINUS
REQUIRES YOUR
PRESENCE!



SO?
WE HAVE A
DEAL?

YES.
RUFIA IS
YOURS
NOW.



COME
ON, BITCH!
SWALLOW
IT ALL!



THINK LIKE A
FIGHTER...

THINK LIKE A
FIGHTER...

THEY SAY
THIS BITCH IS
SILENT! WE'LL MAKE
HER SCREAM
LIKE A PIG!

THINK LIKE A
FIGHTER...



TAKE IT, YOU DAMN WHORE! MOAN, SCREAM, CRY!!!



WHAT A NEGOTIATOR YOU ARE, TIBERIA!

AND YOU A FLATTERER!

WITH YOUR INFLUENCE ON THE EMPEROR, I'LL SECURE THE VOTES FOR A SEAT IN THE SENATE.

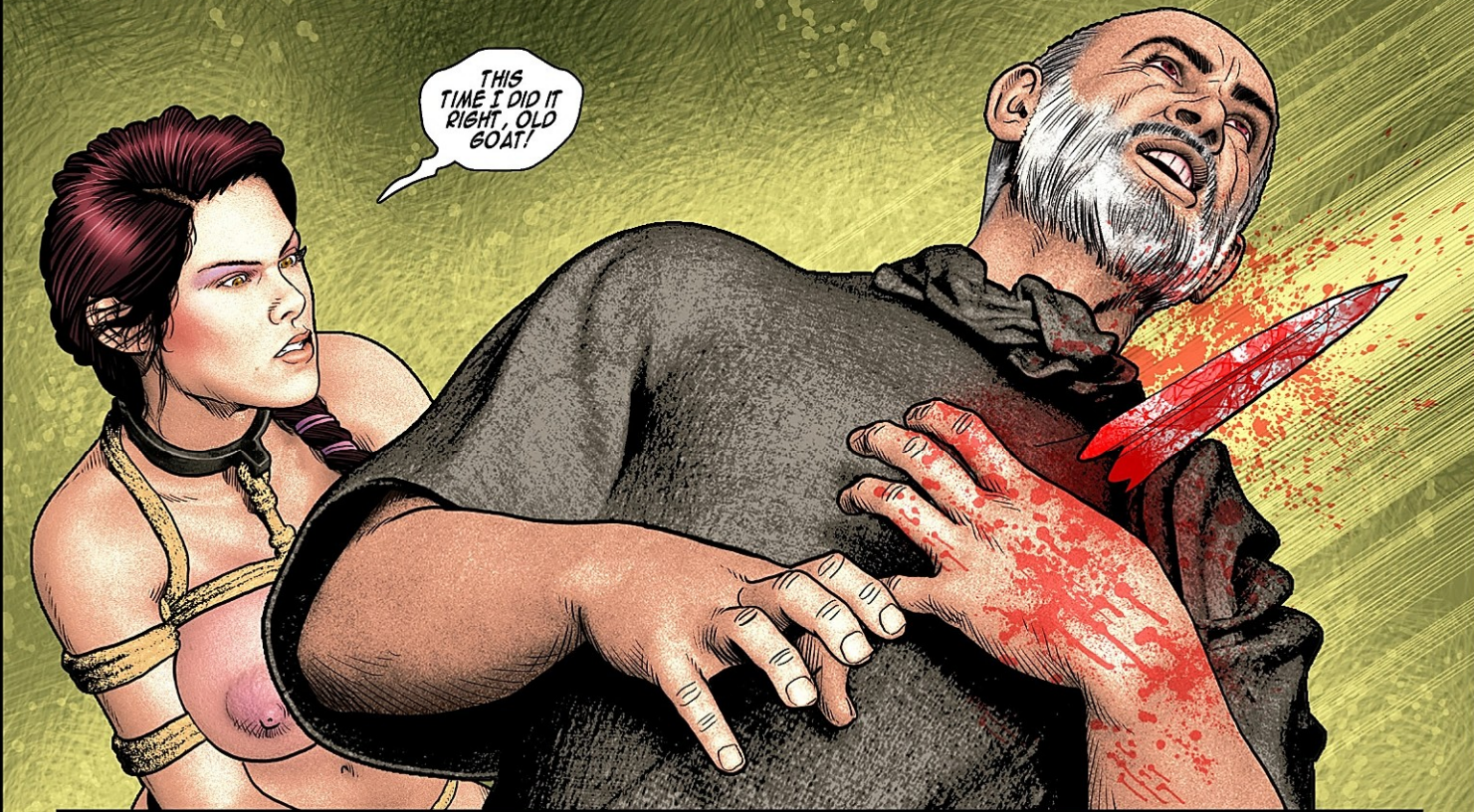
NOW, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT RUFIA. SHE IS SPECIAL...



SHE **CAK**!!!

FLOCH!!!





THIS TIME I DID IT RIGHT, OLD GOAT!



BY THE GODS!

SHE KILLED HIM!

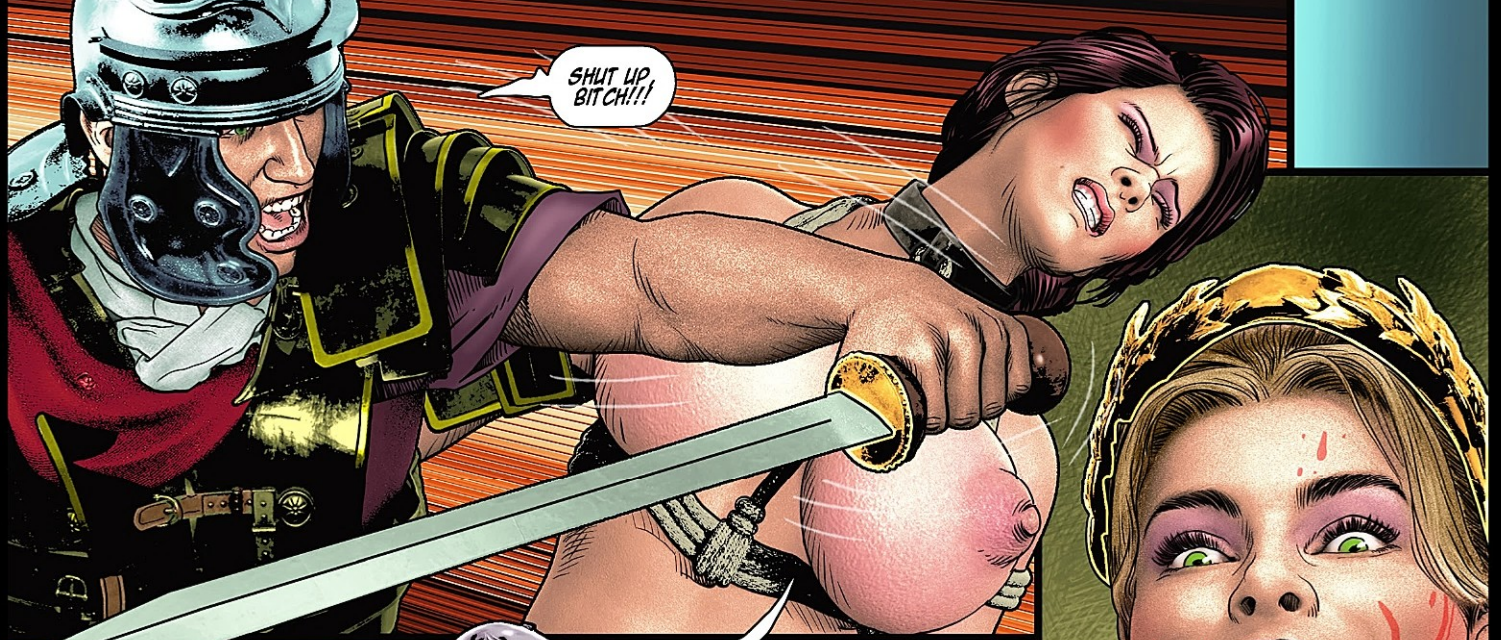
HOW IS IT POSSIBLE?

SHE MURDERED THE TRIBUNE AULO SERVIO!

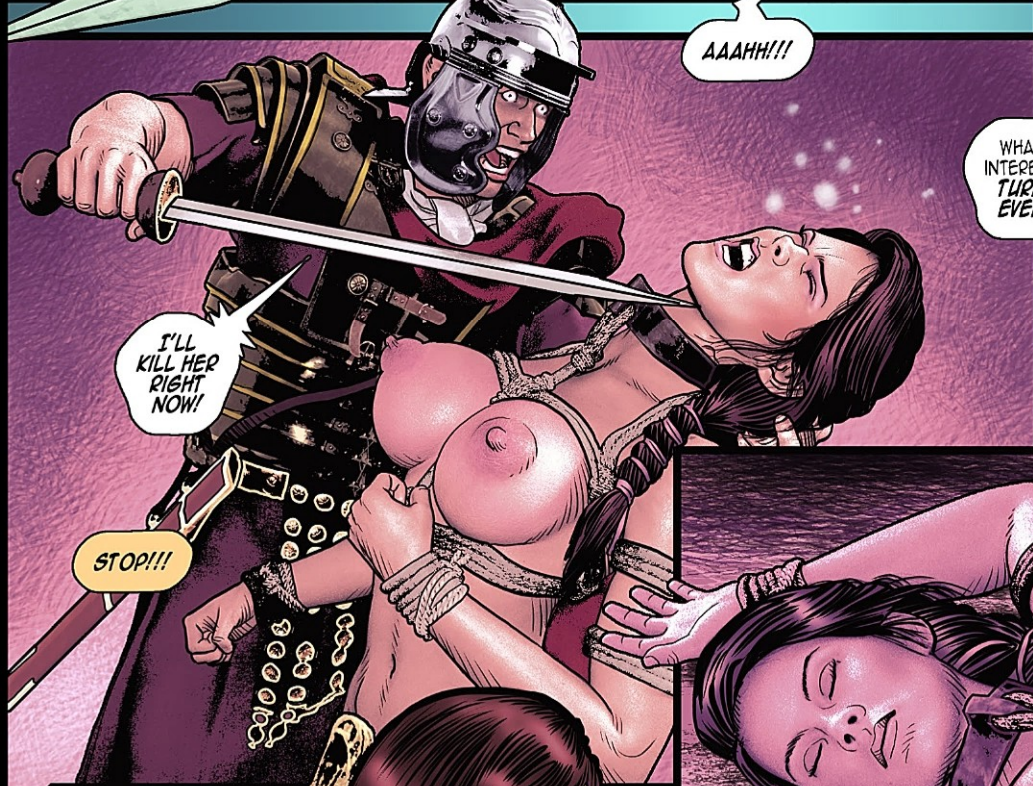


DON'T YOU DARE...

YES! AND I'LL GET THE NEXT MOTHERFUCKER COMING TO ME!



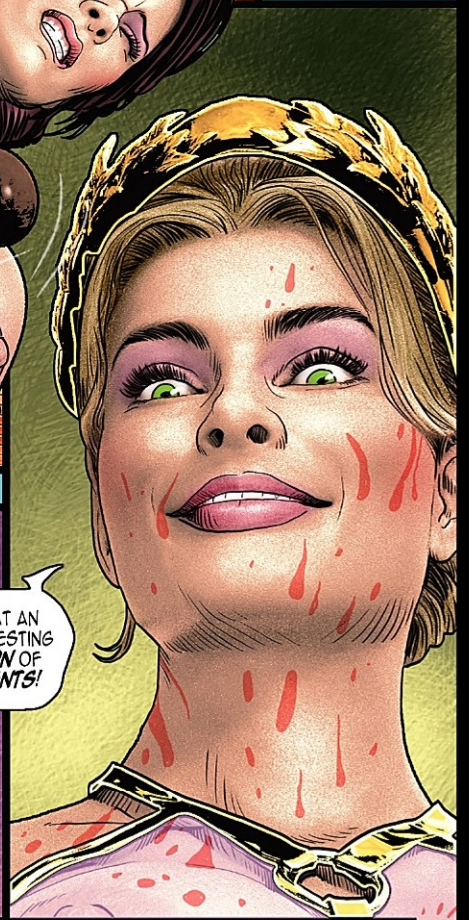
SHUT UP BITCH!!!



AAAHH!!!

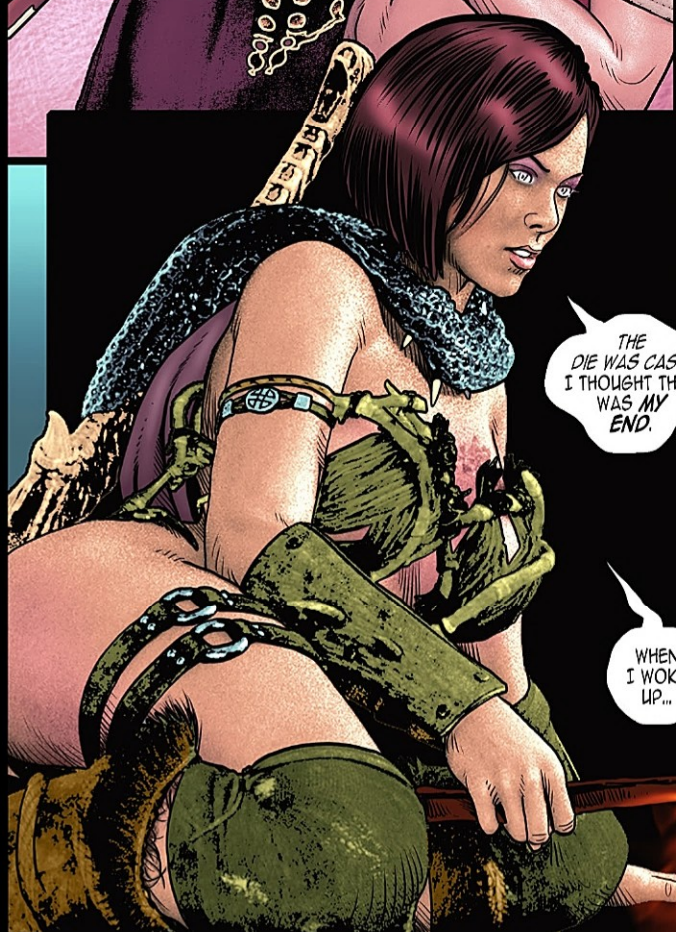
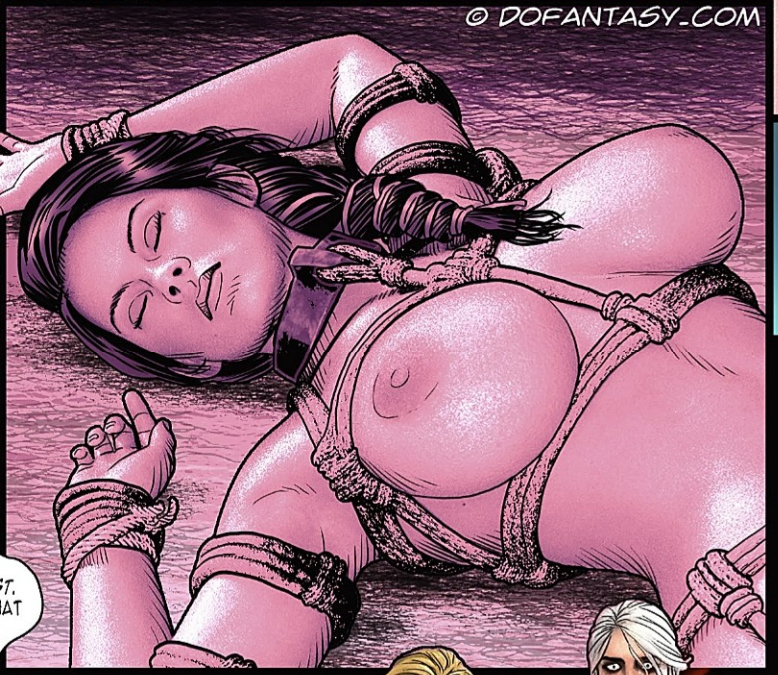
I'LL KILL HER RIGHT NOW!

STOP!!!



WHAT AN INTERESTING TURN OF EVENTS!

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THE DIE WAS CAST. I THOUGHT THAT WAS MY END.

AND WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

WHEN I WOKE UP...



"... EVERYTHING WAS DARK..."

"... AND A THUNDEROUS CROWD COULD BE HEARD..."

"I SAW A GLOW AT THE END OF A TUNNEL..."

"I WALKED INTO THE LIGHT..."



"...AND I REALIZED THAT I ONLY HAD A FEW MOMENTS LEFT TO LIVE..."



TO BE CONTINUED...