

PONY ISLAND PART 1

PROFESSOR

KIDNAPPED



PONY ISLAND PART 1
PROFESSOR KIDNAPED

MEET DR. NORA JACKSON, TENURED PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL SCIENCE AT CARLTON UNIVERSITY. TODAY SHE HAS AN UNPLEASANT DUTY TO PERFORM.



WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, PROFESSOR JACKSON?

ROBERT, I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE TO DISCUSS A SERIOUS ISSUE.

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR GRADE, BECAUSE OF YOUR FINAL PAPER.



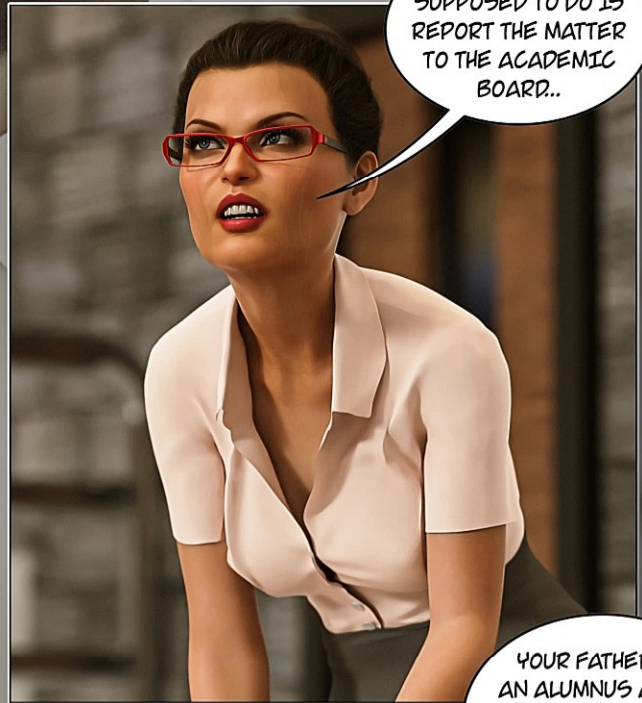
TRUE. BUT UNFORTUNATELY, YOU DIDN'T WRITE IT. IT WAS PLAGIARIZED.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IT WAS GOOD! YOU GAVE ME AN "A" ON IT.



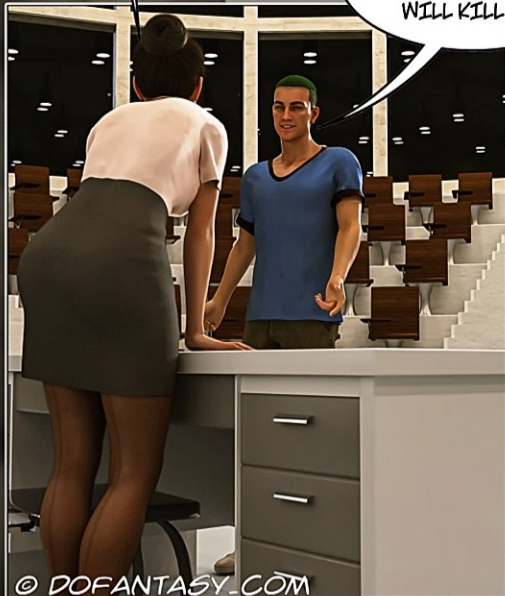
...AFTER WHICH YOU WOULD BE DISMISSED FROM THE UNIVERSITY FOR MISCONDUCT.

WHAT I AM SUPPOSED TO DO IS REPORT THE MATTER TO THE ACADEMIC BOARD..



YOU... YOU CAN'T DO THAT. MY FATHER WILL KILL ME!

YOUR FATHER IS AN ALUMNUS AND A GENEOUR DONOR, WHICH IS WHY I HAVEN'T REPORTED YOU... YET...





SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BREAK. IF THERE IS A LETTER FROM YOU ON THE DEAN'S DESK TOMORROW STATING THAT YOU ARE WITHDRAWING FROM THE UNIVERSITY...

I WILL NOT REPORT YOU, AND YOUR FINAL GRADE WILL BE "INCOMPLETE" INSTEAD OF THE "F" YOU DESERVE.

WELL, THEN, I'LL HAVE TO REPORT YOUR MISCONDUCT, YOU WILL BE EXPELLED, AND IT WILL BECOME PART OF YOUR TRANSCRIPT.



AND IF I DON'T WITHDRAW?



HOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN WHY I'M WITHDRAWING FROM THIS SCHOOL?



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL MY FATHER?

I'M AFRAID THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM.



YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE YOU DECIDED TO CHEAT.

FATHER, I HAVE BAD NEWS. MY POLI-SCI PROFESSOR IS THREATENING TO FAIL ME FOR NO REASON.

DR. LAVEL IS PRESIDENT FOR LIFE AND THE ABSOLUTE RULER OF A FORMER FRENCH COLONY, THE SMALL CARIBBEAN ISLAND OF STE. KATHERINE. HE IS ALSO A DEDICATED HOBBYIST: THE HOBBY? ABDUCTING AND ENSLAVING YOUNG WOMEN WHO HE TRAINS AND RACES AS PONY GIRLS.

REALLY? WELL, TELL ME HIS NAME AND I'LL CALL UP THE PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE AND GET IT STRAIGHTENED OUT RIGHT AWAY!

SO YOU BOUGHT YOUR TERM PAPER FROM AN ONLINE SITE?

ROBERT RELUCTANTLY CALLS HIS FATHER, DR. LUCIAN LAVEL, TO BREAK THE BAD NEWS TO HIM

NO, FATHER! YOU CAN'T DO THAT.

HE'S AN OLD CLASSMATE OF MINE.

MAYBE I SHOULD LET THEM KICK YOU OUT OF THE SCHOOL, FOR BEING SUCH AN IDIOT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

ROBERT REALIZES HIS STORY WON'T WORK AND TELLS HIS FATHER THE TRUTH.

HE IS SILENT FOR A LITTLE WHILE, TO MAKE SURE HIS SON KNOWS HOW UNHAPPY HE IS, THEN FINALLY SAYS...

BUT I SUPPOSE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, NOT FOR YOU, BUT TO PROTECT THE FAMILY NAME.

A WOMAN, EH? HOW OLD? IS SHE ATTRACTIVE?

ALL RIGHT, GIVE ME THE PROFESSOR'S NAME AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF IT.

HER NAME IS NORA JACKSON.

MARTIN, I NEED YOU TO ARRANGE A NICE, QUIET PICK-UP FOR ME, AND RIGHT AWAY!

AFTER HEARING HIS SON'S DESCRIPTION OF THE PROFESSOR, DR. LAVEL CALLS HIS AMBASSADOR IN WASHINGTON.

SHE'S A PROFESSOR AT CARLTON UNIVERSITY NAMED NORA JACKSON. TAKE HER TO MY COUNTRY PLACE, UNTIL I ARRANGE TO BRING HER DOWN HERE.



I HOPE LEVEL IS SMART ENOUGH TO WITHDRAW ON HIS OWN. THE UNIVERSITY WOULDN'T BE HAPPY WITH ME, IF I PISS OFF A BIG DONOR LIKE HIS FATHER,



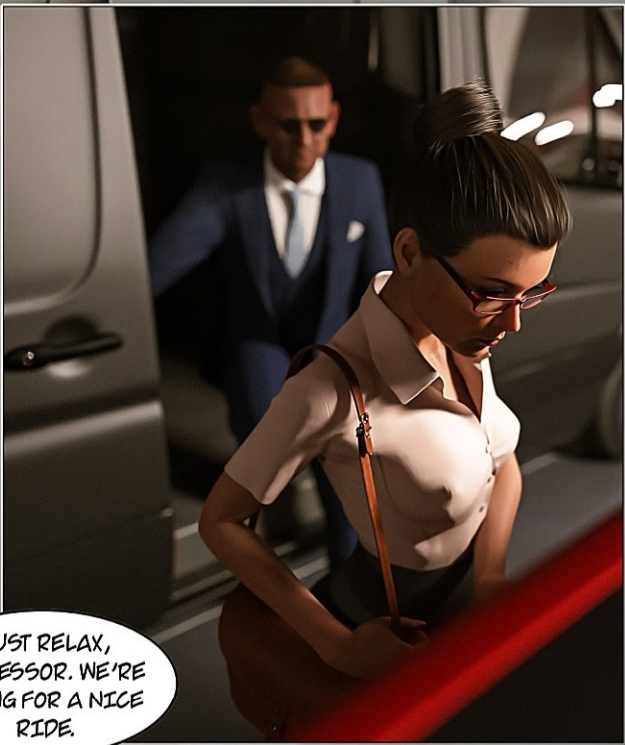
THERE SHE IS, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

WHERE ARE MY GODDAMN KEYS?!



AAAGH!!

JUST RELAX, PROFESSOR. WE'RE GOING FOR A NICE RIDE.



THE LAST THING SHE REMEMBERS IS A CHEMICAL SMELL, AND THEN EVERYTHING GOES DARK.

LATER, IN THE BASEMENT OF A HOUSE IN MARYLAND...



OH, MY HEAD!



HELP!!!

WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I?

MY HANDS ARE
TIED!!! CHRIST, I'VE
BEEN KIDNAPPED!



SHE RETURNS TO THE WORLD WITH A
SPLITTING HEADACHE



I NEED TO GET
OUT OF HERE!



HER FIRST REACTION IS PANIC



HELP!!!
SOMEBODY!!!



WHO KIDNAPPED
ME? AND WHY?

CAN I GET FREE FROM THIS ROPE?

CAN'T REACH THE KNOT, AND THE ROPE'S NOT GOING TO BREAK.

HELP!!!

HELLO!!! ANYBODY?!

HEY, IS ANYBODY UP THERE? I NEED HELP!

MAYBE I CAN STAND UP IF I PUSH AGAINST THIS COLUMN.



GETTING THERE!



WELL, THAT WAS A WASTE OF TIME.



I NEED TO GET THESE GODDAMN ROPES OFF

SHE REALIZES THAT SHE IS NO CLOSER TO ESCAPE THAN SHE WAS BEFORE.



SHE CONTINUES TO STRUGGLE WITH HER BONDS.

I HAVE TO BREAK FREE BEFORE WHOEVER BROUGHT ME HERE COMES BACK.



IT'S HOPELESS!



FINALLY SHE GIVES UP.



IF HE HAD TOLD ME HE WAS HAVING A PROBLEM AT SCHOOL, I COULD HAVE ARRANGED FOR SOMEONE FROM THE NATIONAL UNIVERSITY TO WRITE THE PAPER FOR HIM.

DR. LAVEL TELLS HIS TRUSTED HEAD OF SECURITY ABOUT HIS SON'S INDISCRETION, WHILE THE MEN AMUSE THEMSELVES WITH TWO OF LAVEL'S SLAVES.



WELL, IT SEEMS YOU FOUND A SOLUTION, ANYWAY.

YES, BUT AT A PRICE. IF THE US GOVERNMENT EVER LEARNS I KIDNAPPED ONE OF THEIR CITIZENS, THEY'LL SEND THE MARINES DOWN HERE, AND YOU AND I WILL SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES IN A CELL AT GUANTANAMO BAY.



DON'T WORRY BOSS. MY PEOPLE TOLD ME THE OPERATION WENT PERFECTLY. NOBODY WILL FIND OUT.

LET'S HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.

ROBERT, I HAVE SOME NEWS FOR YOU.

I HAVE TAKEN CARE OF YOUR PROBLEM, AND I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.

GO OUT TO OUR COUNTRY PLACE LOOK DOWN IN THE BASEMENT.



© DOEANTASY.COM



WELL, HELLO THERE PROFESSOR JACKSON! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

NEVER MIND THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN. UNTIE ME QUICKLY, THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, BEFORE THE KIDNAPPERS RETURN.

I THINK YOU MAY BE A LITTLE CONFUSED, PROFESSOR.

THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE, ROBERT! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

AND I'M THE REASON YOU'RE HERE.

WHY? BECAUSE YOU WERE THREATENING TO HAVE ME EXPELLED, AND THAT WOULD BE A BLOT ON THE FAMILY NAME.

YOU SEE, THE KIDNAPPERS WORK FOR ME...WELL, FOR MY FATHER, ANYWAY...

WHA-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHY DID HE HAVE ME KIDNAPPED?

MY FATHER IS VERY CONCERNED ABOUT THE LEVEL REPUTATION, YOU SEE.

HE TOLD ME TO GO TO OUR COUNTRY PLACE, AND I WOULD FIND A NICE SURPRISE.

HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT. THIS IS GREAT!

WE CAN'T KEEP YOU HERE FOREVER, TRUE. BUT YOU WON'T BE HERE LONG. WE'RE FLYING YOU TO STE. KATHERINE IN A PRIVATE PLANE IN A FEW HOURS.

YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE FOREVER. YOU'LL BE ARRESTED, AND SENT TO PRISON FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

JUST LET ME GO NOW, AND I PROMISE NOT TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS.

NOW LET'S GET BACK TO SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING, LIKE YOUR BIG KNOCKERS.



DON'T TOUCH ME, OR I'LL SCREAM!

SCREAM ALL YOU LIKE, PROFESSOR. THERE'S NOBODY BUT US AROUND FOR MILES.

LET'S CHECK OUT YOUR PROFESSORIAL CUNT, SHALL WE?

STOP! STOP THAT RIGHT NOW!



NORA'S PROTESTS SOUNDED UNCONVINCING, EVEN TO HER. SHE NOW KNEW THAT WORDS WERE NOT GOING TO GET HER OUT OF THIS.

VERY TIGHT UP THERE, ALMOST FEELS LIKE A VIRGIN PUSSY.



DIDN'T YOU EVER HAVE A BOYFRIEND?



AH..THAT'S NONE OF YOUR...OH!... BUSINESS!

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE A LEZZIE, THE WAY YOU'RE JUICING UP SO FAST.



SO LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE HIDING UNDER THERE.

HER DEFIANCE SLOWLY TURNS INTO FEAR, AS SHE REALIZES HER TRUE HELPLESSNESS.

DON'T STRIP ME, PLEASE!





DON'T WORRY. THIS WON'T HURT A BIT. IN FACT, I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT.



GOD! HE CAN DO WHATEVER HE WANTS TO ME. I CAN'T STOP HIM.



LET'S GIT THESE OFF.



MUCH BETTER! NICE PUSSY, DR. JACKSON. IT LOOKS PRACTICALLY BRAND NEW.



HEY! YOU'RE ALREADY LUBING UP! HOW ABOUT THAT? ARE YOU READY FOR SOME FUN?

FUCK YOU, YOU BASTARD!



MAYBE I WILL, IF YOU KEEP TALKING DIRTY LIKE THAT.



I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT A HOT BODY YOU WERE HIDING UNDER THOSE BUSINESS SUITS.



LET'S GET YOU WARMED UP A LITTLE MORE.



OOOH! PLEASE STOP TOUCHING ME, ROBERT.



WHY? DON'T YOU LIKE IT?

SHE SUDDENLY REALIZES SHE IS CLOSE TO AN ORGASM.

OH GOD!!



ARE YOU GOING TO COME FOR ME, PROFESSOR?



PLEASE... DON'T...DON'T STOP!

SHE HARDLY KNOWS WHAT SHE IS SAYING...



WELL, WELL! IF ONLY THE REST OF YOUR STUDENTS COULD SEE YOU NOW, RUBBING ON MY HAND LIKE A CHEAP WHORE.



OOOHHH!! HARDER! I'M GOING TO...

WHY DID YOU STOP? I WAS ALMOST...

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO COME UNTIL I SAY YOU CAN.



DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, BITCH?



BEFORE I LET YOU COME, YOU'RE GOING TO BEG ME TO FUCK YOU!



@DOFANTASY.COM

ROBERT PULS HIS HAND AWAY JUST AS SHE IS ABOUT TO COME.

JUST DON'T HURT ME!



THAT DEPENDS ON YOU. IF YOU COOPERATE, MAYBE I WON'T HURT YOU...VERY MUCH.



BUT I SEE YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE DRY AGAIN, AND WE DON'T WANT THAT.



HIS VIOLENT WORDS AND ACTIONS TERRIFY HER.



WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TICKLE YOUR CLIT AND GET YOU JUICED UP AGAIN, DR. JACKSON?



NO NEED TO THANK ME. IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL.

SHE AGAIN TRIES TO RESIST, BUT THE URGES OF HER TRAITOROUS BODY ARE TOO POWERFUL...



NO, NO! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



LET ME ALONE!

SHE FEELS THE WARM GLOW OF AROUSAL, AGAIN SPREADING THROUGH HER BODY...

LET ME COME!
I'M SO CLOSE!



REALLY? THEN I GUESS YOU'LL LIKE THIS.



OOOH!!

HE SUCKS HER NIPPLE WHILE STILL TOYING WITH HER SEX, AGAIN DRIVING THE UNWILLING NORA TO THE EDGE OF A CLIMAX.



WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME??

ONCE MORE, HE STOPS, TO LEAVE HER DANGLING...



BECAUSE IT'S SO EASY TO GET YOU JUICED UP, AND SO MUCH FUN TO MAKE YOU BEG TO BE FUCKED.

I'LL NEVER DO THAT, ASSHOLE.



ARE YOU SURE? YOU SEEMED READY TO DO ANYTHING A FEW MINUTES AGO.

HOW ABOUT THIS? DOES THE LUMP IN MY PANTS FEEL GOOD?
I'LL LET YOU SUCK ME OFF IF YOU ASK VERY POLITELY.



NEVER! GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME!

HER ANGER MOMENTARILY OVERCOMES HER PHYSICAL NEEDS.



SO, YOU'D RATHER DO IT THE HARD WAY, HUH?

THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOW YOU, WON'T I?



THAT'S FINE. IN FACT, I'M GOING TO REALLY ENJOY THIS.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT?



NORA BECOMES ALARMED WHEN HE STARTS TO TAKE THE BELT OUT OF HIS PANTS.



YOU'RE PRETTY SMART, PROFESSOR. I BET YOU CAN GUESS.



YOU..YOU WOULDN'T DARE...

FROM THE WAY SHE IS RESTRAINED, IT IS OBVIOUS WHERE HE INTENDS TO USE THE BELT.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, SHE IS TRULY AFRAID

AAAHG!!!

FOR A PROFESSOR,
YOU HAVE SURE A
LOT TO LEARN.



NO?
WHY NOT?

AAAH!!!

CRACK!!!



AHH! GODDAMN
IT, THAT HURTS!

SHE IS SHOCKED BY THE PAIN WHEN THE
LEATHER CUTS INTO HER BREASTS.



YOU LITTLE BASTARD!
WHEN I GET LOOSE, I'LL
BREAK YOUR NECK!

CRACK!!!

WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK YOU'LL EVER
HAVE A CHANCE TO DO
THAT?

FUCK!
FUCK! IT
HURTS!



HERE'S TWO MORE
ON THE TITS FOR
THREATENING ME!

AAAHG!!!



AAAHG!!!



ARE YOU BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE YET, OR DO YOU NEED A FEW MORE STROKES?

OH PLEASE, IT HURTS SO MUCH!

CRACK!!!!



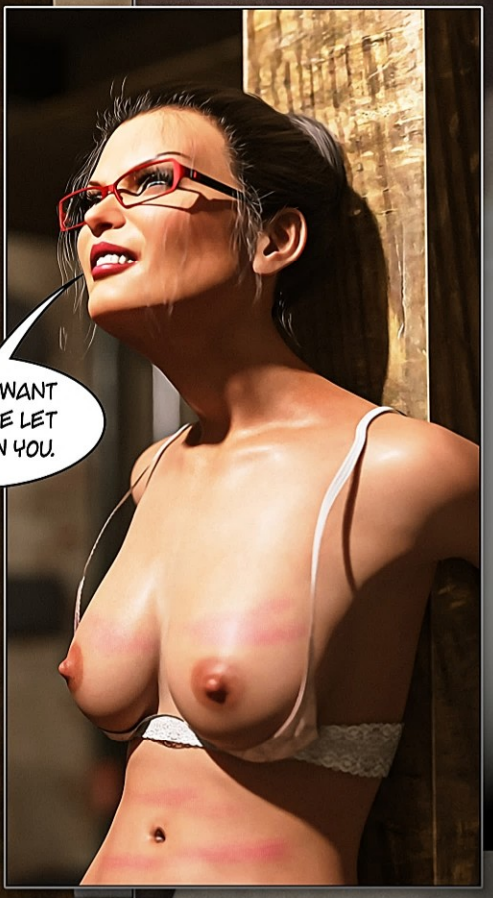
IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU'RE ENJOYING THE ATTENTION. BUT...



NO MORE! STOP IT, PLEASE!

CRACK!!!!

THE BELT RAISES WELTS EVERYWHERE ON NORA'S EXPOSED FLESH, UNTIL SHE CAN STAND NO MORE.



YES..YES, I WANT TO... PLEASE LET ME B-BLOW YOU.



...IF YOU REALLY WANT ME TO STOP, JUST BEG TO GIVE ME A BLOW-JOB.

CRACK!!!!

THE DEFEATED NORA SOBS OUT HER SURRENDER.



THANK YOU, ROBERT.

PERMISSION GRANTED. I'LL EVEN LET YOU DOWN FROM THIS POST, TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR YOU.



I'M WARNING YOU: IF YOU MAKE ANY TROUBLE, I'LL WHIP YOUR TITS BLOODY. UNDERSTAND?

I SAID I'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT. YOU DON'T NEED TO...



YES, I UNDERSTAND. I WON'T TRY ANYTHING.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? I PROMISED I WON'T FIGHT YOU.



INSTEAD OF FREEING HER ARMS, AS SHE EXPECTS, HE TIES HER UP AGAIN.



...I'M TYING YOU UP BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE IT, AND THAT'S ALL THE REASON I NEED



DON'T QUESTION ME AGAIN, OR I'LL KNOCK YOUR TEETH DOWN YOUR THROAT. UNDERSTAND?



STOP! YOU'RE PULLING MY HAIR

HE YANKS HER HEAD BACK SHARPLY, MAKING HER CRY OUT...



NOW, OPEN UP YOUR LEGS FOR ME, LIKE A GOOD LITTLE FUCK-TOY!

YES... ALL RIGHT.. JUST DON'T HURT ME.

HE SLIPS AROUND BEHIND HER, CONTROLLING HER FROM BEHIND...



YOU'RE GETTING WET AGAIN, PROFESSOR. ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T LIKE THIS?

YES!...I MEAN, NO...

...AND HER PULSE BEGINS TO THROB IN A MIXTURE OF FEAR AND EXCITEMENT.



HER MIND BECOMES CLOUDY AND HER THOUGHTS CONFUSED, AS HIS FINGERS STRUM HER SWOLLEN CLIT.



SOON, HER HIPS ARE MOVING AS HIS FINGERS DIRECT THEM.



ONCE AGAIN, HE DEMONSTRATES HOW EASILY HE CAN AROUSE HER

YOU WANT ME TO STOP OR SHOULD I RUB YOU HARDER?

STOP...NO DON'T... DON'T STOP..RUB MY CLIT HARDER!



YOU WANT TO COME? BEG ME LIKE A CHEAP WHORE!

YES. I DO! I BEG YOU, ROBERT, LET ME COME LIKE A 2 DOLLAR WHORE!

AFTER BEING FRUSTRATED MULTIPLE TIMES, NORA IS DESPERATE FOR RELIEF READY TO SAY OR DO ALMOST ANYTHING.



OH YES! HARDER!
JUST A LITTLE
MORE...

HIS FINGERS WORK INSIDE HER, UNTIL SHE
FEELS AS IF THE TOP OF HER HEAD WILL
FLY OFF..



SORRY,
PROFESSOR, NOT
YET. FIRST YOU'LL
TAKE CARE OF ME!

AND AGAIN, HE PLAYS THE SAME
CRUEL TRICK, AND PULLS AWAY...



YOU BASTARD!
WHY ARE YOU
TORMENTING ME
THIS WAY?

COME ON!
SWALLOW MY COCK
LIKE A GOOD LITTLE
WHORE. WE BOTH KNOW
YOU WANT IT!



I TOLD YOU
ALREADY: BECAUSE
I LIKE IT.

NOW, TAKE CARE
OF THIS BONER YOU GAVE
ME, OR I'LL MAKE THE
LAST BEATING LOOK LIKE
A BIRTHDAY
PRESENT.



IT'S SO
REVOLTING! HOW CAN
I PUT THAT THING IN
MY MOUTH?

NORA HESITATES. SHE HAS NEVER
ENGAGED IN ORAL SEX. SHE REGARDS
THE ACT AS VILE AND DEGRADING
TO WOMEN.

BEG FOR IT
AND START SUCK-
ING MY COCK, OR
I'LL BREAK YOUR
SKINNY NECK!



AAAGH!!
OKAY! I'LL DO IT!

BUT HIS THREATS AND THE HAND PULLING HER HAIR REMIND
NORA THAT SHE HAS NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER.



PLEASE...LET...ME
SUCK... YOUR COCK...

SHE FORCES THE HUMILIATING WORDS OUT.

THAT'S THE WAY! YOU LOOK GOOD WITH A COCK IN YOUR MOUTH.



OPEN WIDE!

SLURP!



SUCK! SUCK!

SHE OPENS TO RECEIVE HIM AND HE FORCES THE RELUCTANT NORA FORWARD..



LICK! SLURP!



NOW SWALLOW IT! DEEPER!

SLURP!



CLEAN THE HEAD OF MY COCK WITH YOUR TONGUE, YOU DIRTY SLUT!

...AND WHEN HE BARKS OUT COMMANDS, AND CALLS HER FILTHY NAMES, THAT'S EXCITING, TOO..

AHH! FUCK! I'M COMING!!

ALTHOUGH NORA FINDS THE TASK REPUSIVE, SHE DISCOVERS THAT THERE IS ALSO SOMETHING AROUSING ABOUT IT..

LICK! SLURP!



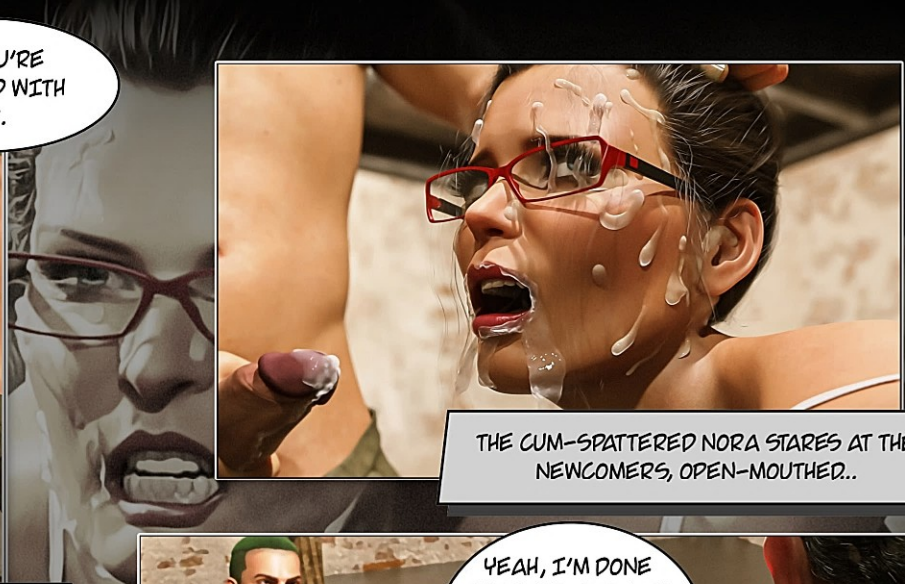
TAKE IT, BITCH!



SHE IS DISGUSTED WHEN HE SPATTERS HER FACE WITH HIS CUM, BUT AT THE SAME TIME SECRETLY TURNED ON.

WE'RE HERE TO PICK UP THE CUNT, MR. LEVEL...

...IF YOU'RE FINISHED WITH HER.



THE CUM-SPATTERED NORA STARES AT THE NEWCOMERS, OPEN-MOUTHED..

THEY BOTH TURN IN SURPRISE, WHEN THEY HEAR A STRANGE VOICE...



YEAH, I'M DONE WITH HER, FOR NOW. GIVE ME A MINUTE TO GET DRESSED, AND I'LL BE RIGHT UP



THERE'S A PLANE WAITING TO TAKE YOU BOTH DOWN TO STE. KATHERINE.

...BUT I DOUBT IF YOU'LL ENJOY MEETING HIM!



SEE YOU LATER, PROFESSOR.



I'M SURE MY FATHER WILL ENJOY MEETING YOU...

NORA IS INJECTED WITH A POWERFUL SEDATIVE, LOADED ON A PLANE, LOCKED IN A CAGE AND FLOWN OFF TO STE. KATHERINE...



LATER...

AHHH! EYUU AIIRR!

SHE IS AWAKENED FROM A DRUGGED SLEEP BY A TERRIBLE PAIN IN HER SCALP

© DOFANTASY.COM

FUCK! NOW WHERE AM I?

EYEEE AIRRR!

THIS MUST BE STE. KATHERINE!

THE GAG TURNS HER WORDS INTO NONSENSE.

EHHH EEE OHHH!

AGAIN, SHE SCREAMS TO BE LET DOWN...

WELCOME TO STE. KATHERINE, YOUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME IN THE CARIBBEAN.

GOOD MORNING, PROFESSOR JACKSON

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF..

NOW SHE NOTICES THE MAN LOOKING AT HER NAKED BODY .



I AM YOUR HOST, DR. LUCIEN LEVEL, PRESIDENT OF THIS ISLAND.

...BUT YOU THREATENED TO TARNISH THE LEVEL NAME, AND THAT I COULD NOT PERMIT.

YOU ARE HERE BECAUSE YOU MADE A MISTAKE, A BAD ONE.

MY SON IS A FOOL WHO DID DESERVE TO BE DISMISSED FROM THE UNIVERSITY, IT IS TRUE...

SO NOW, YOU WILL ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS

AHHHHH!

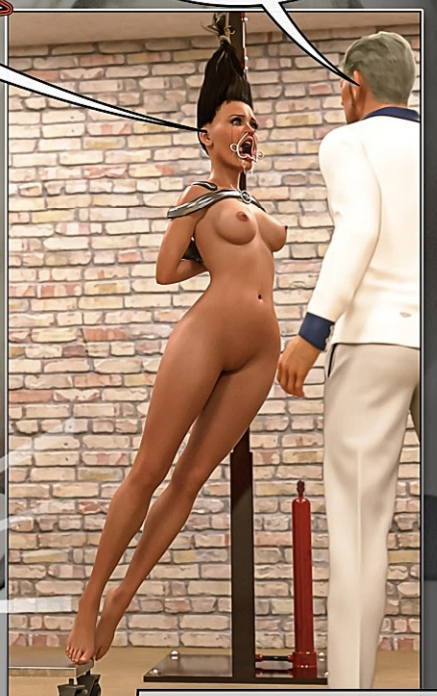
AFTER YOU TELL ME EVERYTHING I WANT TO KNOW, WE CAN PROCEED TO MORE PLEASANT THINGS.

NORA SHRIEKS IN RENEWED AGONY, WHEN HE PUSHES THE PLATFORM OUT FROM UNDER HER FEET...

AHHH OOH EHH!

SHE TRIES TO TELL HIM SHE WILL ANSWER ALL HIS QUESTIONS...

...LEAVING HER ENTIRE BODY HANGING BY HER HAIR...



NAHHHH!

IT MAY OCCUR TO YOU...



..THAT YOU CANNOT ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS WITH THAT OBJECT IN YOUR MOUTH.



BUT THE GAG WON'T LET HER!

BUT THERE IS AN EXCELLENT REASON FOR THIS ARRANGEMENT.



WHICH MAY STRIKE YOU AS ILLOGICAL.



YOU SEE, IT IS MY PRACTICE TO...PREPARE SUBJECTS BEFORE THEY ARE QUESTIONED...

SO I CAN BE REASONABLY CERTAIN THEIR ANSWERS ARE TRUSTWORTHY.

I WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO BEG FOR MERCY!

...AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP HIM!

HE'S GOING TO TORTURE ME...

HOW DO YOU WANT HER, BOSS...

HMM. THIS IS ONE OF THE HOTTEST PIECES OF ASS I EVER WORKED ON!

...RARE, MEDIUM OR WELL-DONE?

I WILL LEAVE THE DETAILS IN YOUR CAPABLE HANDS, JEAN-PIERRE.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET STARTED.

NO, NO NO!



HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT A 4000 VOLT CATTLE PROD FEELS LIKE?



AFTER THIS, YOU WON'T HAVE TO WONDER...

YOU WILL KNOW!



BZZZZ!



ZZZZZ!

ZZZZZ!

EEEEEE!



YAAAAH!

BZZZZ!



I BELIEVE SHE FELT THAT ONE!



SHE SHRIEKS LIKE A MADWOMAN WHEN HE LIGHTS UP HER NIPPLE AGAIN.

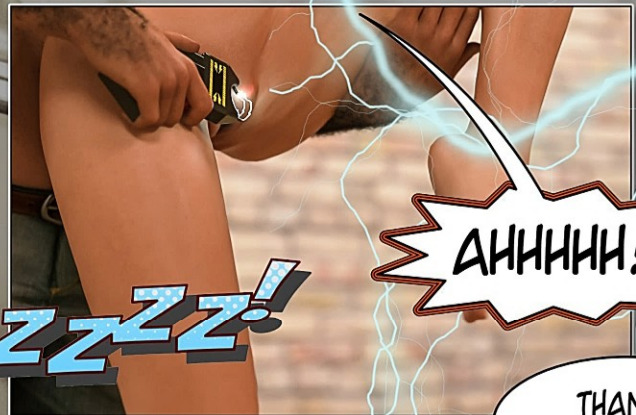
NAHHH
MAHHH!!

AT THIS POINT,
PROFESSOR, YOU MAY
THINK YOU DO NOT NEED
ANY FURTHER
PERSUASION...



ZZZZZ!

BUT WHEN THE LIGHTNING STRIKES HER SEX, SHE
NEARLY JUMPS OUT OF HER SKIN...



AHHHHH!

ZZZZZ!

...BUT I HAVE
FOUND IT WISEST
TO TRUST THE
JUDGMENT OF
EXPERTS IN THESE
MATTERS, WHICH
JEAN-PIERRE MOST
DECIDEDLY IS.



THANKS,
BOSS.



NOW, PROFESSOR,
YOU WILL GET A
FREE EDUCATION...



...IN PAIN.

NAHHH!

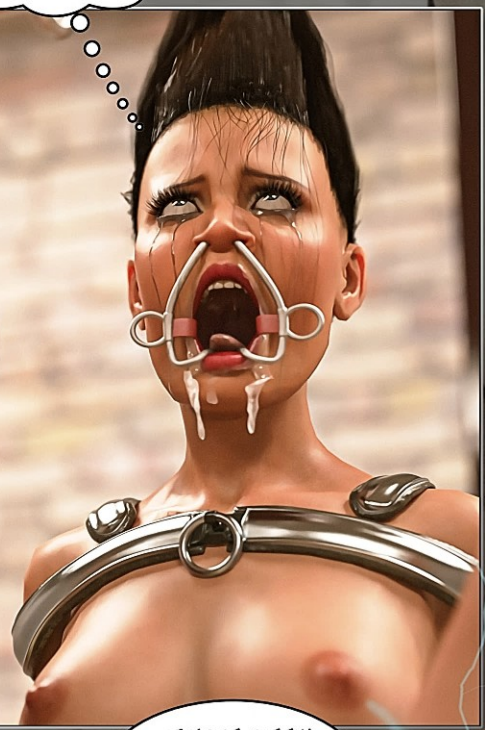


I SUSPECT,
DR. JACKSON, THAT YOU
WILL NOT NEED TO STUDY
CLASS NOTES TO
RECALL THE COURSE
MATERIAL.

FIRST, YOU MUST BE IN THE PROPER POSITION FOR INSTRUCTION.

AHHH EHHH OUU
EHHHHYIHH OOOH
AHHH OOH OH!

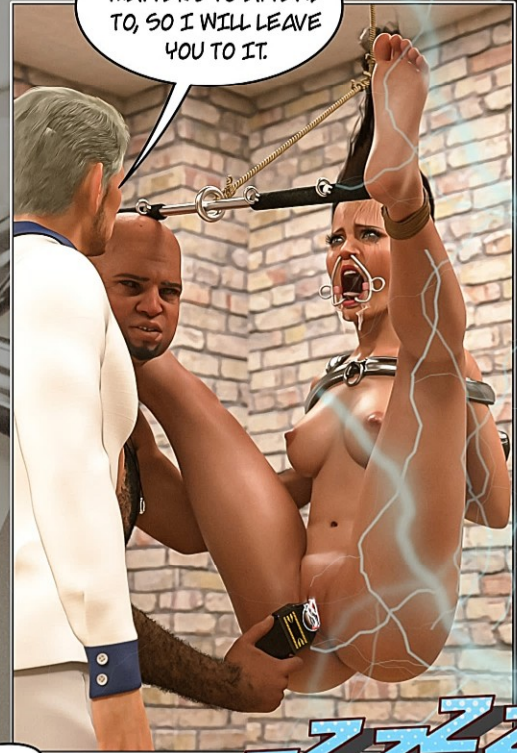
MY GOD! HE'S GOING TO KILL ME!



UHHH
AAAAH!

I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!

I HAVE A FEW MATTERS TO ATTEND TO, SO I WILL LEAVE YOU TO IT.

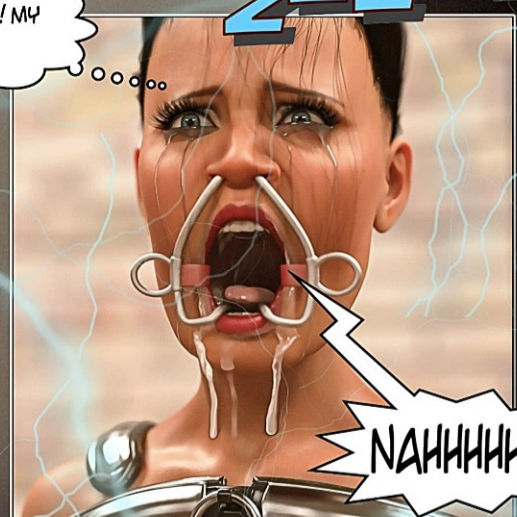


SHE SCREAMS AND BEGS FOR MERCY IN VAIN. THE MEN IGNORE HER.

JUST STOP!!

ZZZZZ

ZZZZZ!



TAKE AS LONG AS YOU NEED, BUT LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS SHE IS READY.

GIVE ME ANOTHER TWO OR THREE HOURS, BOSS, AND SHE'LL WISH SHE HAD MORE TO TELL YOU.

THREE HOURS! MY GOD! NO!

NAHHHHH!



IT IS A SHAME YOUR HUSBAND CANNOT SEE YOU NOW. PERHAPS WE CAN DO THIS AGAIN FOR THE CAMERAS, AND HAVE IT SHOWN TO HIM BEFORE HE IS EXECUTED.

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY COCK UP YOUR ASS, MADAM DU BONNET?



YOU ARE A PIG, LEVEL!

WHILE HE WAITS FOR HIS TORTURER TO BRING NORA TO HIM...

...DR. LEVEL PASSES THE TIME PLAYING WITH A NEW SLAVE, THE WIFE OF A POLITICAL RIVAL.



COME ALONG NOW, PROFESSOR...

EEEEEE!



AAAAAH!

WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP THE PRESIDENT WAITING, DO WE?

WHILE DR. LEVEL IS ENTERTAINING THE WIFE OF HIS OLD FRIEND, NORA IS ON HER WAY TO HIM



FASTER!



MY GOD!



WHAT'S HE DOING TO THAT WOMAN?



EHHHHS!
AHH EHHH!*



SWALLOW IT ALL,
OR I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE
INTERROGATION ROOM FOR A
GOOD, LONG SESSION.

THEY'RE GOING
TO KILL HER!



THAT IS MUCH
BETTER!



AHH! GOOD!
VERY GOOD!

COME, DAMN YOU,
YOU BASTARD!

WELL DONE, DR.
JACKSON!

AND HERE IS
YOUR REWARD!



BEFORE I CHOKE
TO DEATH!!



EEECH!
REVOLTING!



BUT AT LEAST
I CAN BREATHE
AGAIN!

SHE IS DISGUSTED WHEN HE SPRAYS
HER FACE WITH CUM...

...BUT ALSO RELIEVED



THAT WAS A PLEASANT INTERLUDE, BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO FOR US TO TALK.

YES, YES, I'LL TELL YOU WHATEVER I CAN.



WE KNOW THAT YOU DO NOT HAVE A LOVER, OR ANY CLOSE FRIENDS...

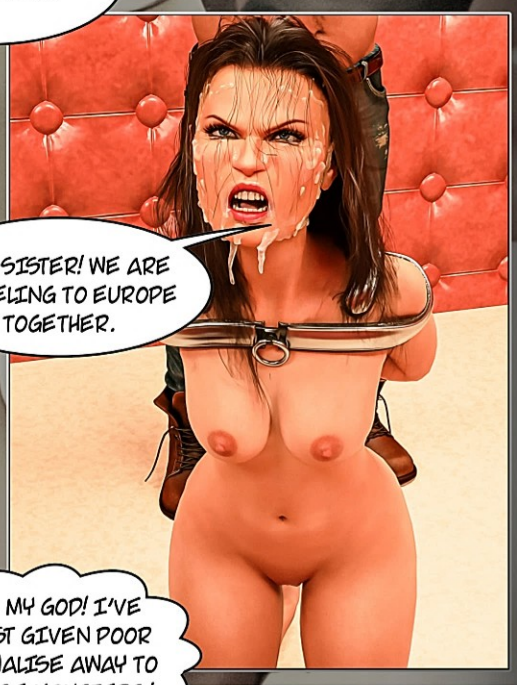


AND THE UNIVERSITY WON'T BE EXPECTING YOU UNTIL NEXT SEMESTER...

..SO DO WE NEED TO WORRY ABOUT ANYONE REPORTING YOU MISSING, PROFESSOR?



THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON...



...MY SISTER! WE ARE TRAVELING TO EUROPE TOGETHER.

OH MY GOD! I'VE JUST GIVEN POOR ANNALISE AWAY TO THESE MONSTERS!

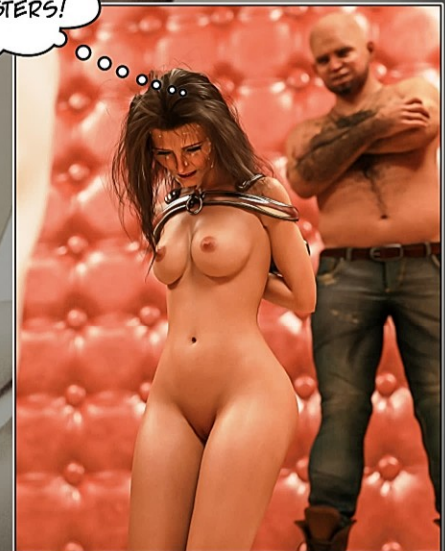
...AND IF I DON'T MEET HER, SHE'LL CERTAINLY REPORT IT TO THE POLICE



WE'RE LEAVING FOR THE UK., THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW ...



WELL THEN , I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, WON'T WE?



A FEW HOURS LATER IN NEW YORK...



I HOPE THERE'S A MESSAGE FROM SIS. I SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM HER BY NOW.



NORA'S SISTER, 18-YEAR-OLD ANNALISE JACKSON RETURNS TO HER APARTMENT...

WHAT???



FBI, MS. JACKSON!



YOU'RE NEEDED AS A WITNESS...

PLEASE COME ALONG QUIETLY.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF YOUR SISTER.



SORRY, MS. JACKSON, BUT IT'S ROUTINE PROCEDURE.



OH, GOD, YES, I'LL COOPERATE! YOU DON'T NEED THE HANDCUFFS.

LATER IN PRESIDENT LEVEL'S APARTMENT IN THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE...

WELCOME SLAVE
IN MY BEDROOM.



YOU'LL PAY FOR
THIS, YOU SICK
BASTARD!



THANK YOU,
JEAN-PIERRE.
LEAVE HER AND YOU
MAY GO.



FUCK YOU, JERK!



SO GLAD YOU
COULD JOIN ME,
DR. JACKSON.



YOU CAN
LOOK FORWARD TO
AN INTERESTING
EVENING...



...ALTHOUGH PERHAPS "INTERESTING" IS NOT THE WORD YOU WOULD CHOOSE.

GEH AWA FOO EE OO ICHH!



IT SEEMS A SHAME FOR SOMEONE WITH SUCH LOVELY EQUIPMENT...



...NOT TO USE IT. STILL, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PICK A MAN...



...ONE WILL JUST HAVE TO PICK YOU.

NAHHHH!



STILL FEISTY, EH?
I LIKE IT!

STICK YOUR COCK
UP YOUR OWN ASS,
YOU DIRTY SLOB!

AAAAAAH!

AH! AAAAGH!!!



NORA'S STRUGGLES AND PROTESTS ALL COME TO THE SAME THING IN THE END..



YOU ARE
STARTING TO
ENJOY IT, ARE
YOU NOT?



OH! GASP!

TAKE THAT, BITCH!
UGH! AND THAT!
UGH!



OH GOD! HE'S
RIGHT!

GASP!

LAVEL FUCKS AWAY AT HER HARDER AND FASTER UNTIL THEY BOTH GO IN HYPER-SPEED..

AH! YOU ARE THE BEST FUCK I HAVE HAD IN AGES!



PUMP!
PUMP!

TAKE IT!

SWALLOW ME,
CUNT!

UGH!
UGH!
UUUUUGH!



CHRIST!
BEING RAPED IS BAD
ENOUGH...BUT DOESN'T HE
EVER SHUT UP?



SPURT!



SPURT!



DISGUSTING
PIG!



SPLAT!

AFTERWARD..

YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN ...



NO! THEY GOT ANNALISE!

..THAT YOU STILL...



...HAVE THAT VACATION YOU PLANNED WITH YOUR SISTER..ALL EXPENSES PAID, TOO.



AH, THERE YOU ARE, JEAN-PIERRE. HAS OUR NEW GUEST ARRIVED?



SHE'S HERE, BOSS, AND SO'S YOUR SON.

I LEFT THEM TOGETHER. THE GIRL SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A LIKING TO HIM.

GOOD!



OH GOD! POOR SIS!



AT LEAST THE BOY REMEMBERS HIS DUTIES AS A HOST.



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ROBERT IS "ENTERTAINING" YOUNG ANNALISE IN THE ONE OF THE SLAVES' BEDROOMS...



COME ON. DON'T BE LIKE THAT!



NO POINT IN PLAYING HARD TO GET!

NNNNNNNN!

MY GOD! SOMEBODY GET HIM OFF ME!

I SPENT YEARS IN YOUR COUNTRY...



...AND I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU AMERICAN SLUTS LOVE TO FUCK!

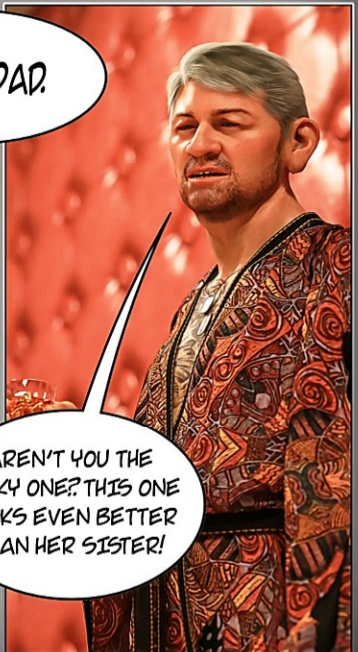
OH, HI DAD.



AAAAAH!!!



AREN'T YOU THE LUCKY ONE? THIS ONE LOOKS EVEN BETTER THAN HER SISTER!



THAT NIGHT...

© DOFANTASY.COM

AS I SAID, I DIDN'T DO IT FOR YOU, I DID IT TO PROTECT THE FAMILY NAME.

THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF THAT BITCH JACKSON FOR ME, FATHER.



I DISLIKE REWARDING YOUR STUPIDITY...



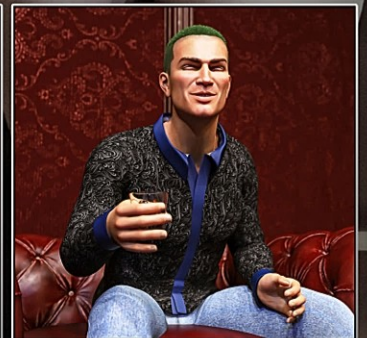
AND THIS IS THE LAST TIME I WILL... UNDERSTOOD?



YES SIR, ABSOLUTELY!



GOOD THEN LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE BITCHES!



BRING THEM IN!



NAKED, BOUND AND HELPLESS, THE JACKSON SISTERS ARE ESCORTED INTO THE ROOM...

IT HAS BEEN EXPLAINED TO THE WOMEN THAT ANY DISOBEDIENCE WILL RESULT IN A LONG VISIT WITH JEAN-PIERRE IN HIS INTERROGATION ROOM, WHERE NORA WILL BE FORCED TO WATCH HER SISTER BE TORTURED BEFORE IT IS HER TURN.

IF I HAD A SHOTGUN, I'D WIPE THAT SMIRK OFF HIS FACE!



LOOKING GOOD, PROFESSOR JACKSON.



THEY ARE ORDERED TO PUT ON A SHOW, AND RELUCTANTLY, THEY COMPLY.



STOP IT! DON'T HURT HER!

NAHHH!



AHHHH!

THWACK!!!

CRACK!!!

BUT DR. LEVEL IS NOT SATISFIED WITH THE PERFORMANCE



CRACK!!!



THEY ARE PLACED IN A MORE INTERESTING POSITION, AND WHIPPED INTO ACTION.

WHACK!!!

OH GOD! THIS IS DISGUSTING!



PLEASE, ANNALISE, JUST COME! MAKE THE BASTARDS HAPPY!

WHIP THE BITCHES UNTIL THEY BOTH COME!



MUCH BETTER!

CRACK!!!



AHHH!

AAAH!



GLUG!



SUCK!



THE "PARTY" CONTINUED ALL NIGHT...



THE SISTERS ARE CRUELLY TRAINED
IN PONY ISLAND: PART TWO

COMING SOON!

