

BEAR'S LAIR

PART II



KITTYHAND

STORYBOARD
COMIXCHEF

DIALOGS
SARENAPH

 DO FANTASY

COVER ART STUDIES

BEAR'S LAIR

PART II

KITTYHAND

STORYBOARD
COMIXCHEF

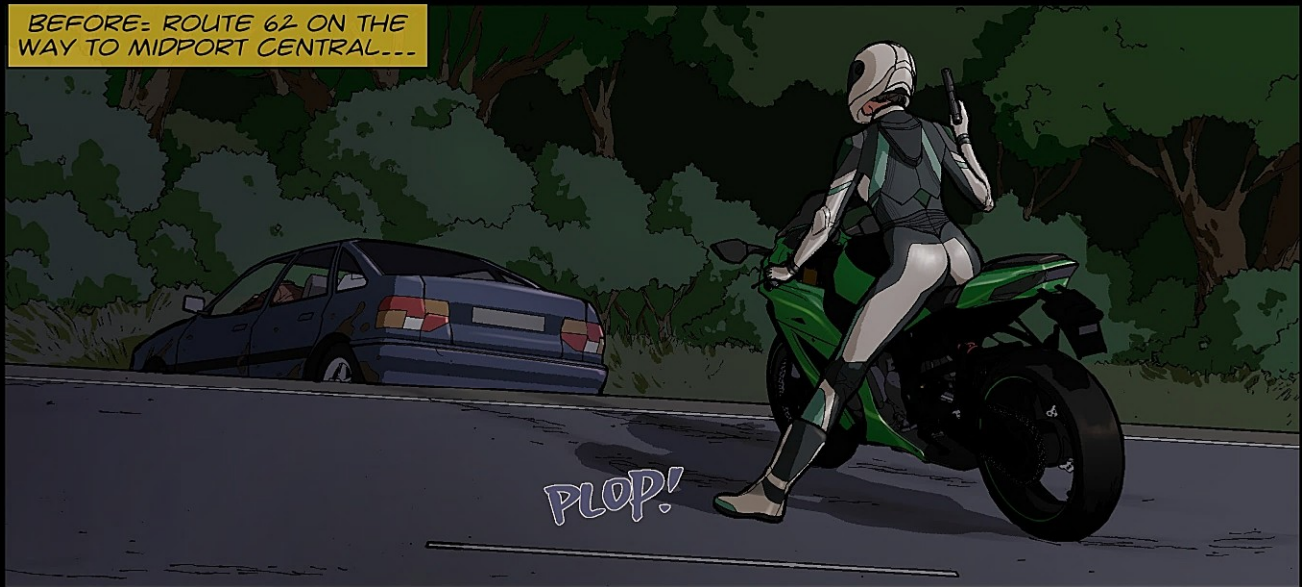
DIALOGS
SARENAPH

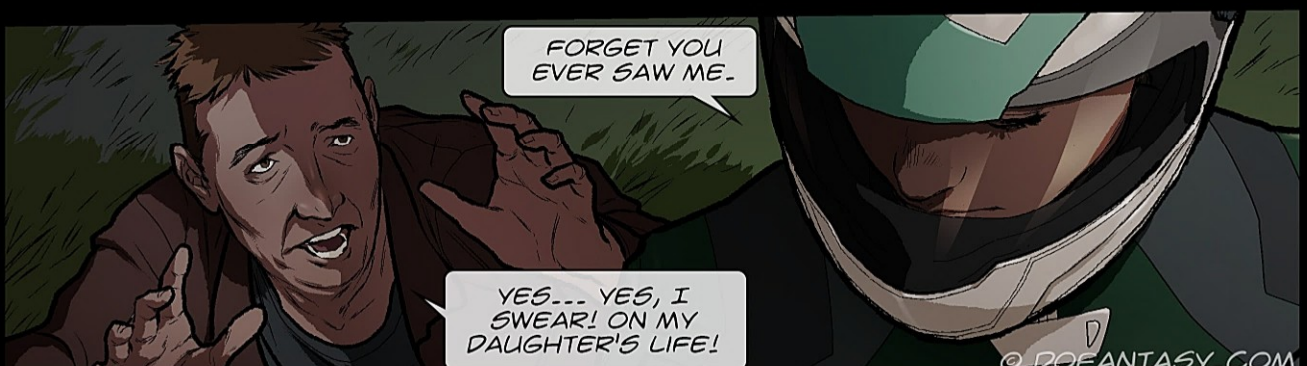


BEAR'S LAIR #2

KITTYHAND

BEFORE: ROUTE 62 ON THE
WAY TO MIDPORT CENTRAL...



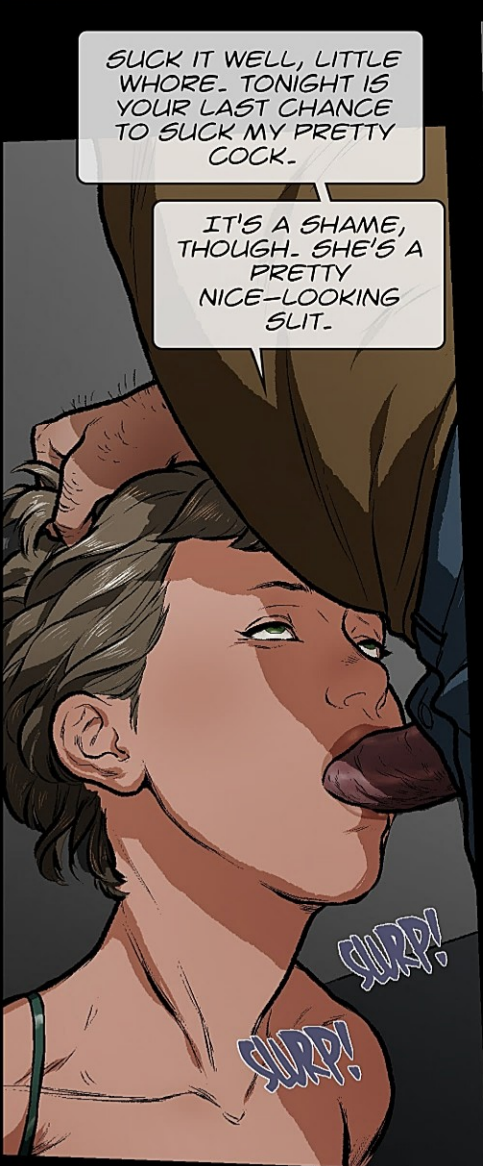


GUARD ROOM, BEAR'S LAIR



SUCK IT WELL, LITTLE WHORE. TONIGHT IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SUCK MY PRETTY COCK.

IT'S A SHAME, THOUGH. SHE'S A PRETTY NICE-LOOKING SLUT.



CUT THE CRAP AND GET ON WITH IT, FATT!

THERE'S PEOPLE WAITING TO FUCK HER.



BACK IN THE DAY, WE USED TO GET PUSSY EVEN BETTER THAN DIS EVERY DAMN WEEK.

I WISH I COULD GO BACK TO THOSE DAYS.



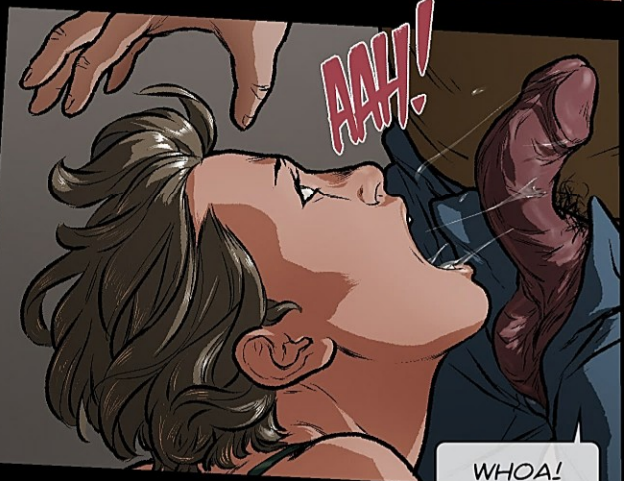
HEY, MAN. COME ON,
I HAD TO PUT IN
SOME SERIOUS WORK
TO GET DIS T'ING HOT
AND SLIPPERY.

FUCK YOU, PIANO, MAN. WHO
WANTS TO KEEP NAPPING
IN THAT DIRTY CUNT AFTER
YOU'VE JUST USED IT!



YOU DON'T LIKE IT
BEING MESSY?

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT. I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF IT.

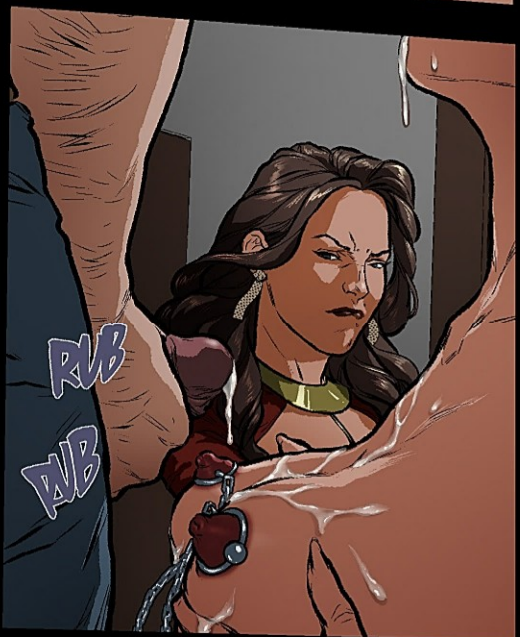
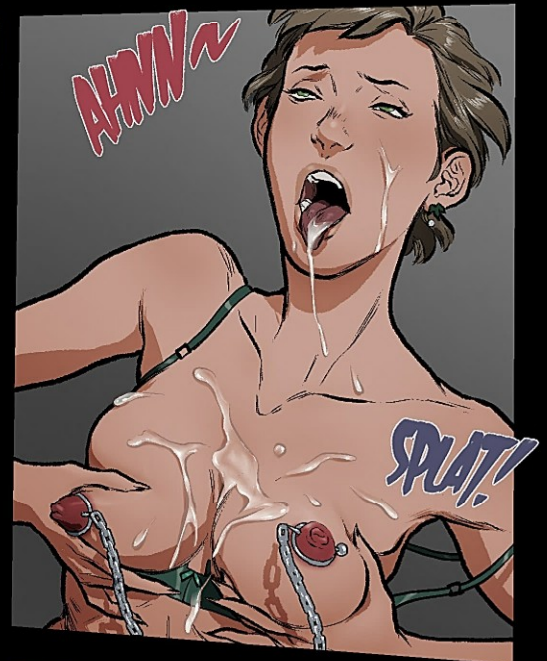


WHOA!
WHAT THE
HELL?!

WHAT THE FUCK IS
WRONG WITH YOU? I'M
NOT EVEN DONE YET AND
YOU'RE DOING THIS?

HEY, LOOK
WHO'S HERE.







YOU'RE ALL ANIMALS! ABUSIVE BASTARDS!

YOU CALLIN' ME AN DOG? WHO THE FUCK YOU THINK YER TALKIN' TO?



THIS LITTLE BITCH SNATCHED THE SHIPMENT THAT NEARLY COST MY BROTHER HIS LIFE.



IVY, YOU'RE GIVING MISS MONA THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT WHAT WE DO HERE.

WE'RE JUST TEACHING YOU HOW TO BE GOOD WOMAN, DA?



SPREAD!



DAMN RIGHT! SHE SWALLOWED A WHOLE LOAD OF OUR NUT.

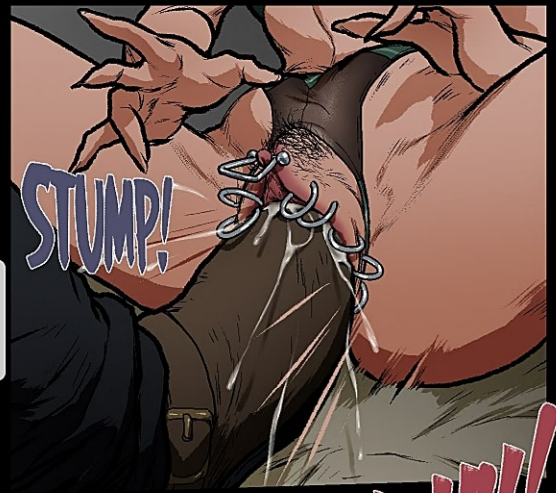
SO WHY DON'T YOU SPREAD YOUR CUNT AND SHOW YOUR FRIEND HOW SWEET WE ARE TO YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, THE LITTLE BITCH IS A GREEDY ONE!



YOU'RE NOTHING...
JUST THE BOSS'S
FAVORITE CUNT.

THIS DOG'S GOT
TEETH, BITCH.
I BITE WHEN I'M
PISSED OFF!

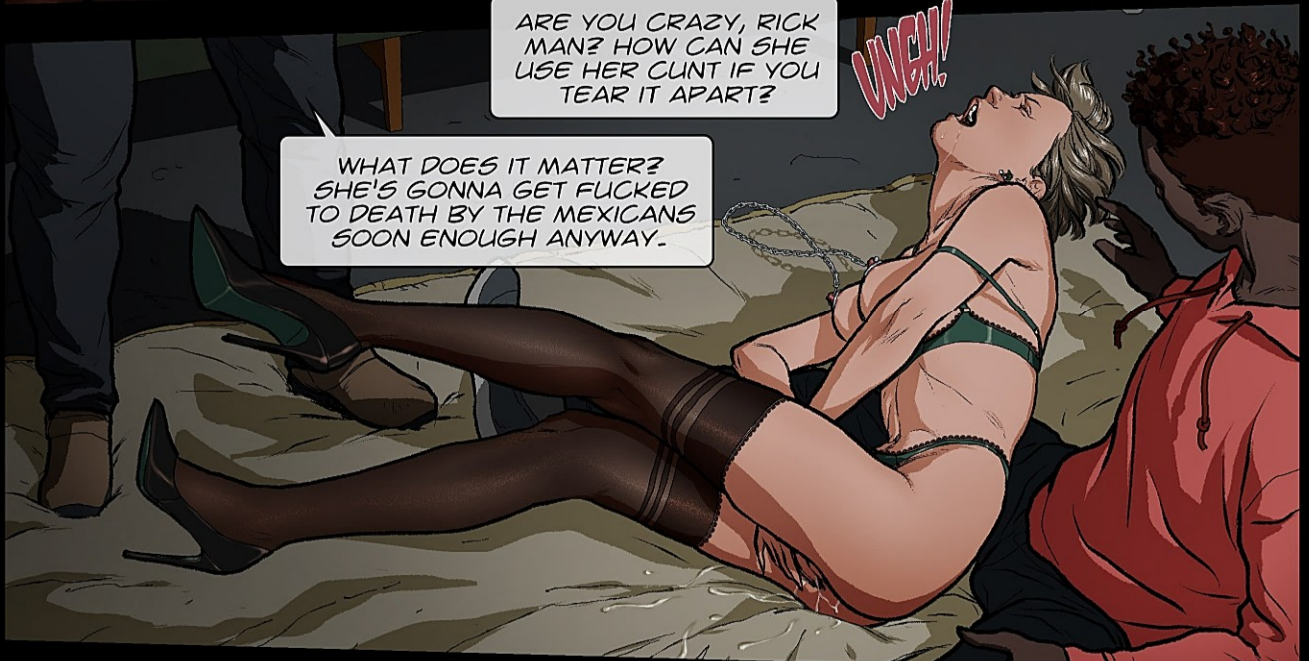


STUMP!



AAAAH!

DAMN,
SON!



ARE YOU CRAZY, RICK
MAN? HOW CAN SHE
USE HER CUNT IF YOU
TEAR IT APART?

UWEEH!

WHAT DOES IT MATTER?
SHE'S GONNA GET FUCKED
TO DEATH BY THE MEXICANS
SOON ENOUGH ANYWAY.



STOP IT! YOU
BASTARDS...

WHAT, YOU
WANT SOME?

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I'M TELLING
ANDREY WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE. YOU'LL
BE SORRY!

ANDREY'S OFFICE,
THE BEAR'S LAIR



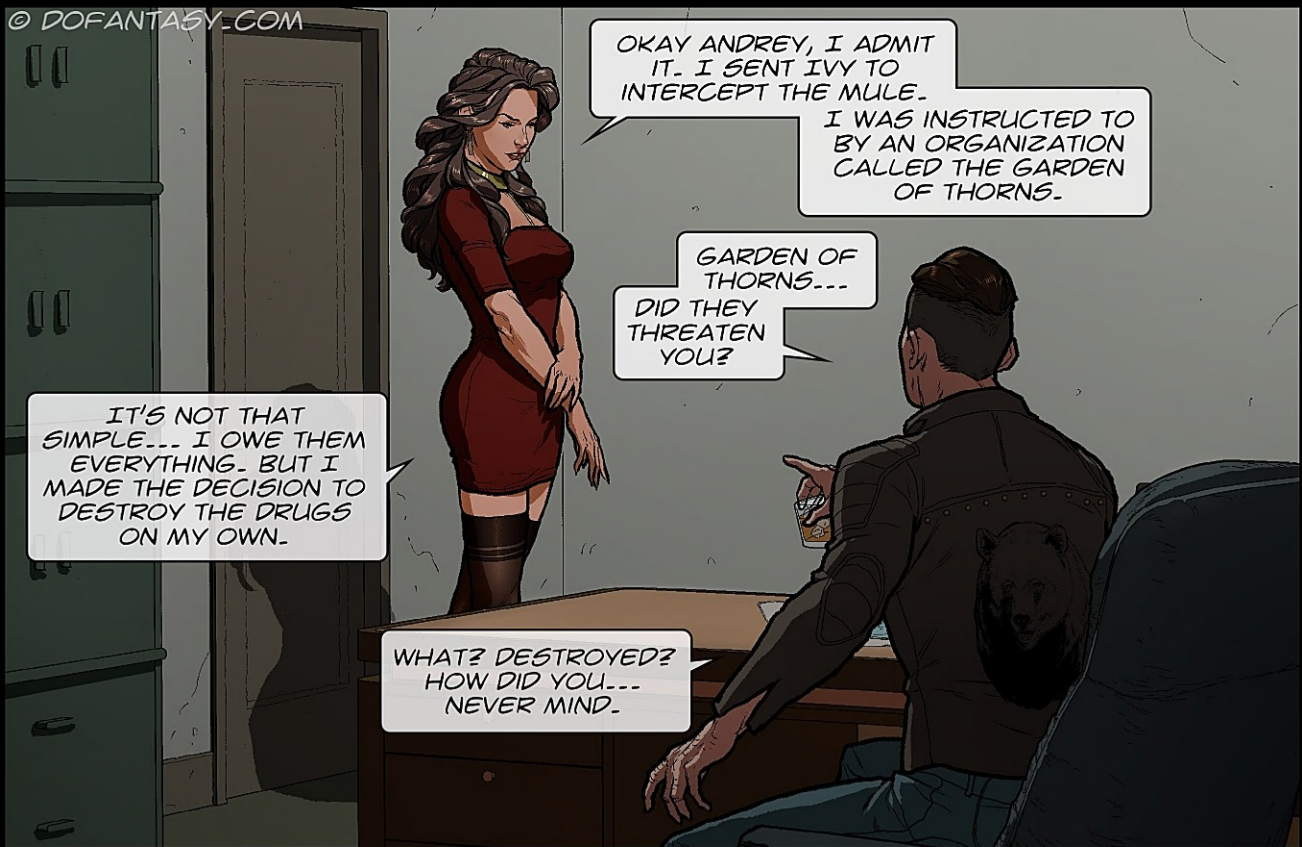
TEDDY BEAR...
WE HAVE TO
HAVE A TALK.

SO, HAVE YOU FINALLY
DECIDED TO TELL THE
TRUTH? I HOPED IT
WOULD BE SOONER.

MY GUT KNOWS
SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT
ABOUT THIS
MESS WITH THE
MEXICANS.

DON'T
DISAPPOINT
ME, MONA.
SHOW ME
SOME
RESPECT.

I'M JUST
WAITING FOR
YOU TO SAY IT
TO ME FACE
TO FACE.



OKAY ANDREY, I ADMIT IT. I SENT IVY TO INTERCEPT THE MULE.

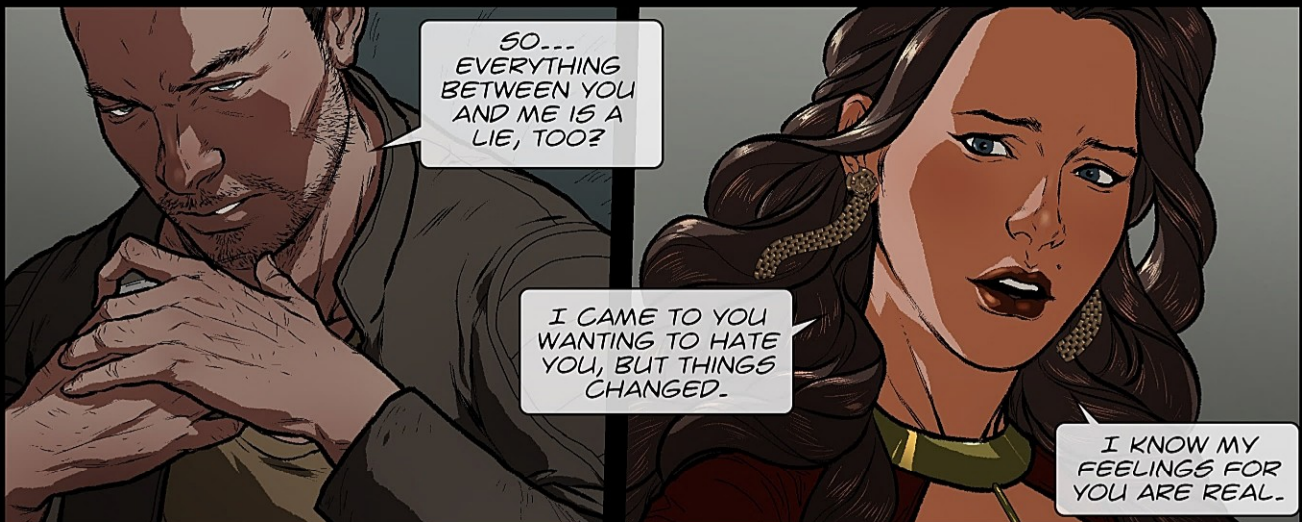
I WAS INSTRUCTED TO BY AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE GARDEN OF THORNS.

GARDEN OF THORNS...

DID THEY THREATEN YOU?

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE... I OWE THEM EVERYTHING. BUT I MADE THE DECISION TO DESTROY THE DRUGS ON MY OWN.

WHAT? DESTROYED? HOW DID YOU... NEVER MIND.



SO... EVERYTHING BETWEEN YOU AND ME IS A LIE, TOO?

I CAME TO YOU WANTING TO HATE YOU, BUT THINGS CHANGED.

I KNOW MY FEELINGS FOR YOU ARE REAL.



WELL, I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN HOW DECENT PEOPLE SEE US, SO THAT'S FAIR.

LOOK... DON'T TELL ANYONE WHAT YOU TOLD ME.

I'LL FIND A WAY TO SOLVE THIS MESS. JUST PROMISE ME YOU WON'T GET NASTYA INVOLVED.

WE CAN'T LET HER BE TORTURED BY THE MEXICANS. SO THIS IS THE ONLY WAY.

I'D CONSIDER ACCEPTING THE LOSS WITH THE MEXICANS TO SHOW WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE.

BUT NO OUTSIDER SHOULD EVER HAVE A SAY IN THE HOW THE BEARS RUN THINGS.

DAMN RIGHT!

SO, WHO'S GETTING BLAMED FOR THE DAMAGE TO THE GANG?

IVY WILL BE TRAINED AS BEAR PROPERTY AND TURN TRICKS TO PAY OFF HER DEBT.

REALLY? IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN THAT BIG BEAR. UNLESS WE FIND THE MOLE AND MAKE HER PAY OFF THE DEBT AS WELL.

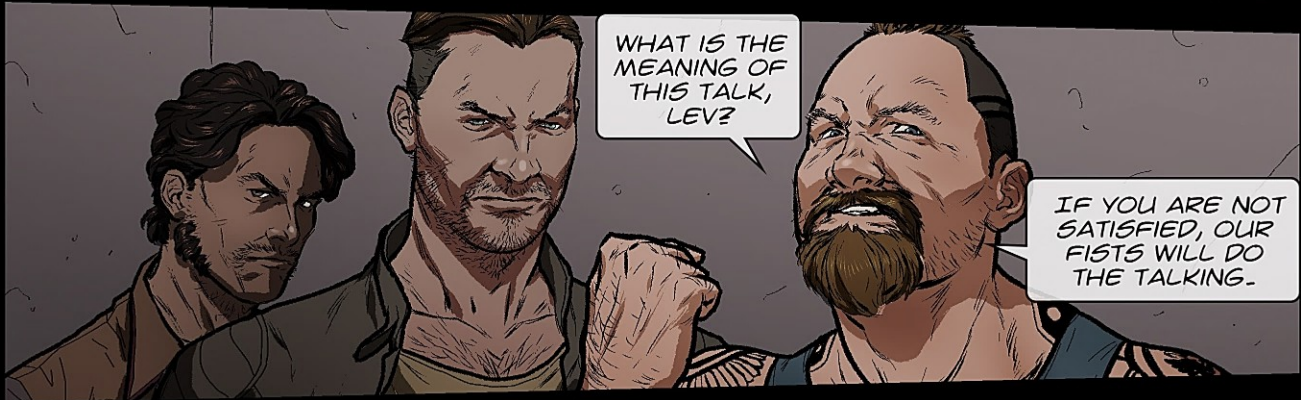
I'VE MADE MY DECISION, LEV. WE FIGHT THE MEXICANS. THE HUNT ENDS HERE.



I THINK YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND OVER THAT BITCH, BOSS. STRIFE WITH THE MEXICANS OVER HER?

ENDS HERE?

YOU FORGET YOUR PLACE, SUN BEAR.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS TALK, LEV?

IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED, OUR FISTS WILL DO THE TALKING.



AH...MY APOLOGIES, I SLIPPED UP. BUT BOSS...

WE'RE NOT IN RUSSIA ANYMORE, YOU CAN'T RULE WITH THE FISTS ALONE.

SHUT UP, SUN BEAR.

HURRY UP AND GET READY. WE'RE GOING TO TAKE ON THE MEXICANS SOON.



I'LL LEAVE IGOR BEHIND TO PROTECT YOU, MONA. REMEMBER, DON'T HAND MY SISTER TO ANYONE BUT ME. THINGS ARE GETTING DICEY, I CAN'T PROMISE...



YOU PROMISE TO COME BACK TO ME, AND I PROMISE I WILL KEEP NASTYA SAFE. WE BOTH NEED YOU.

ANDREY'S OFFICE,
BEAR'S LAIR

MONA, JUST STOP
TRYING TO SEDUCE
MY BROTHER.

HE'S GOT TO BE
GETTING PRETTY FED
UP WITH SHLYUKHA
LIKE YOU.

HE DIDN'T EVEN
BRING YOU TO
TODAY'S BIG
MEETING.

AND HE'S GOT
ME HERE TO
KEEP A CLOSE
EYE ON YOU.

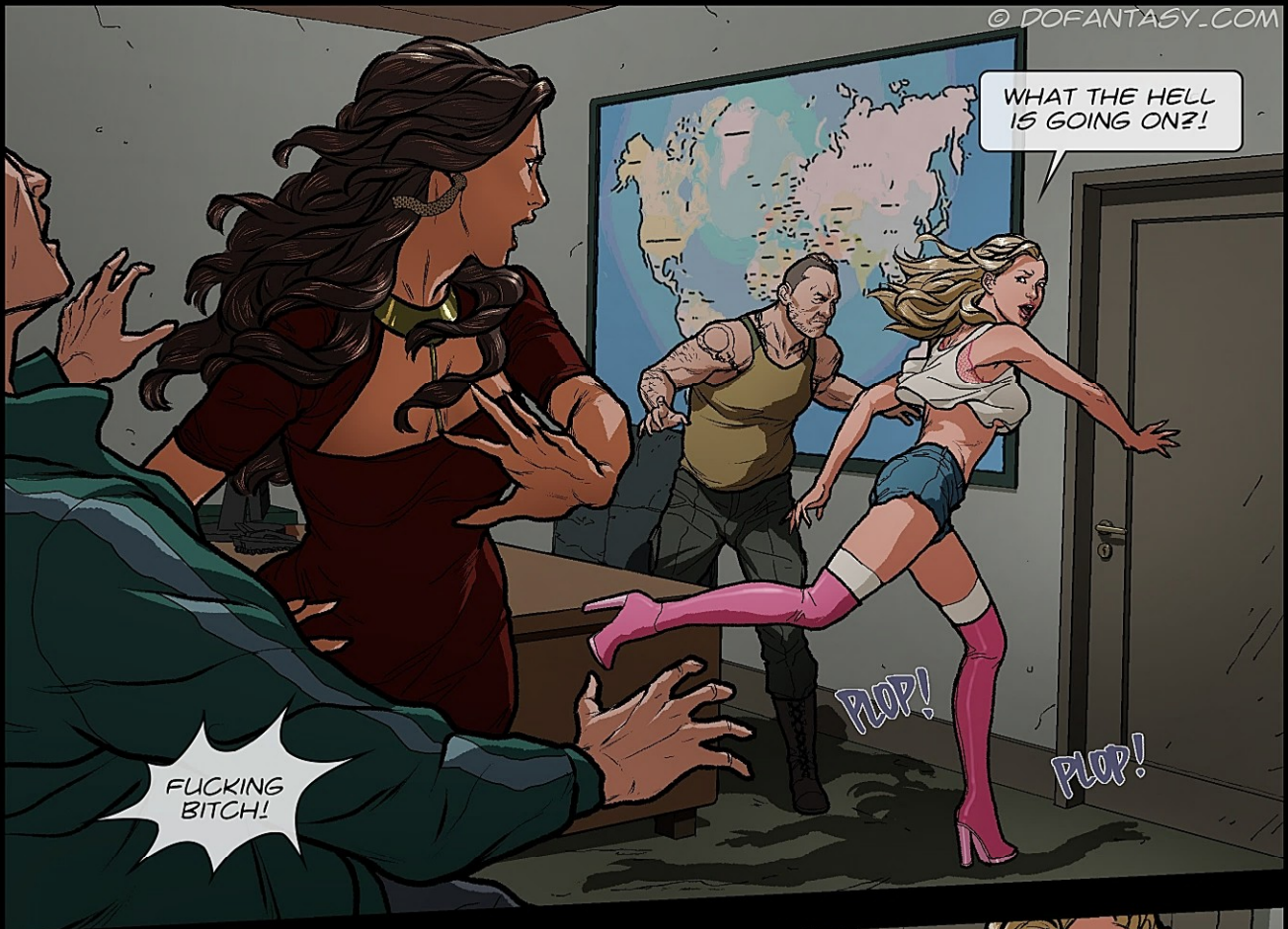
THAT
MEANS—

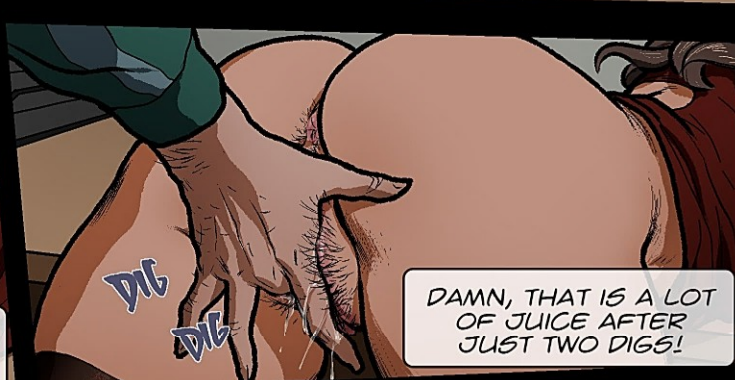
CLANK!

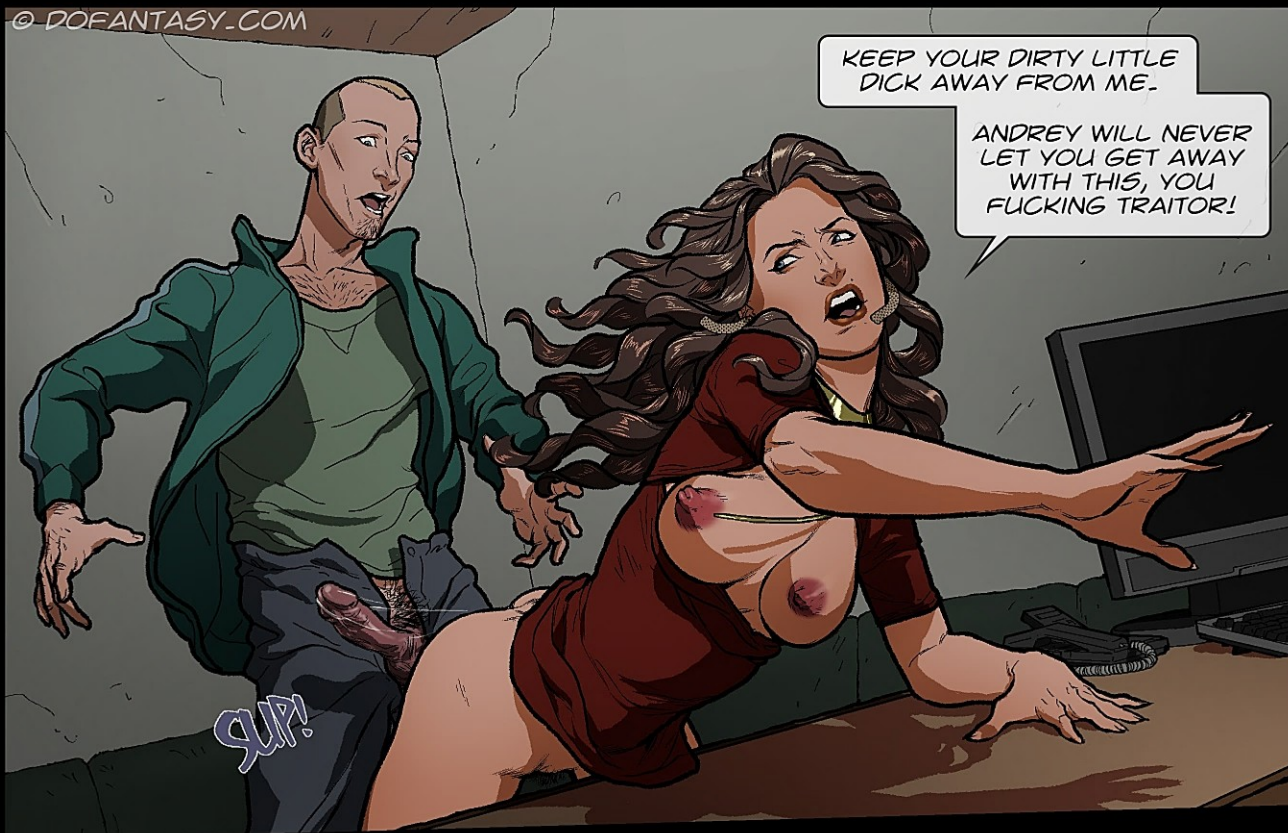
WE'VE GOT A
SITUATION.

LEV, WHERE IS
ANDREY?









KEEP YOUR DIRTY LITTLE
DICK AWAY FROM ME.

ANDREY WILL NEVER
LET YOU GET AWAY
WITH THIS, YOU
FUCKING TRAITOR!

QUIP!



YEAH? OH, I'M
SO SCARED!

THE BOSS'S
EXCLUSIVE
PAMPERED CUNT.



I'LL DO
ANDREY A
COURTESY...



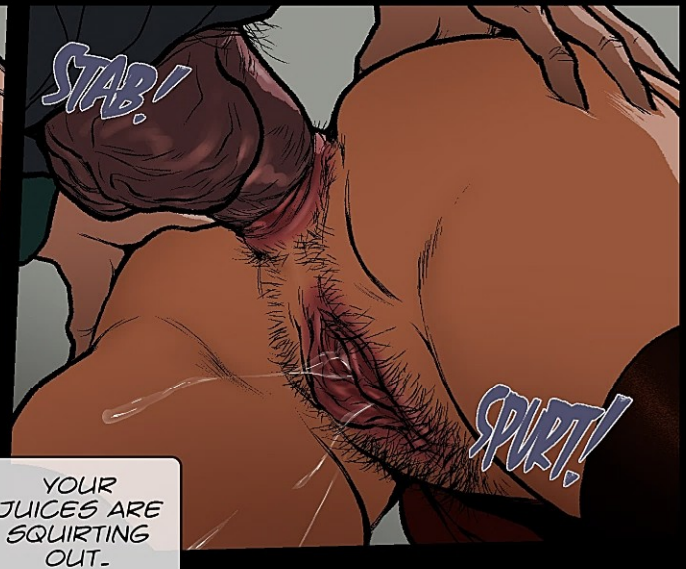
I'LL FUCK
YOUR ASS
INSTEAD!

THRUST!

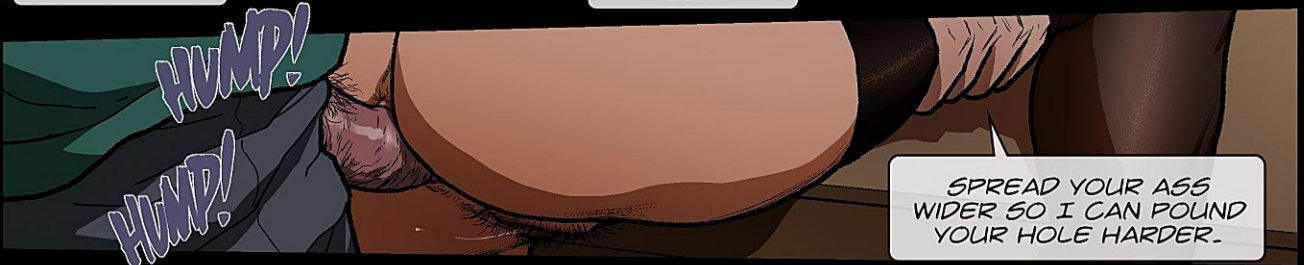
AAAAH!!



LOOKS LIKE
YOUR
ASSHOLE
LOVES MY
COCK!



YOUR
JUICES ARE
SQUIRTING
OUT.



SPREAD YOUR ASS
WIDER SO I CAN POUND
YOUR HOLE HARDER.



HOW ABOUT THAT?
I'M BETTER THAN
YOUR TEDDY BEAR!

YOU'RE NOT EVEN
WORTH THE DIRT
UNDER HIS FEET!



YOUR FACE
SAYS
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT,
THOUGH, BITCH.
YOU LOVE IT!







THAT'S IT, LIKE A
GOOD DOGGIE!

OW!

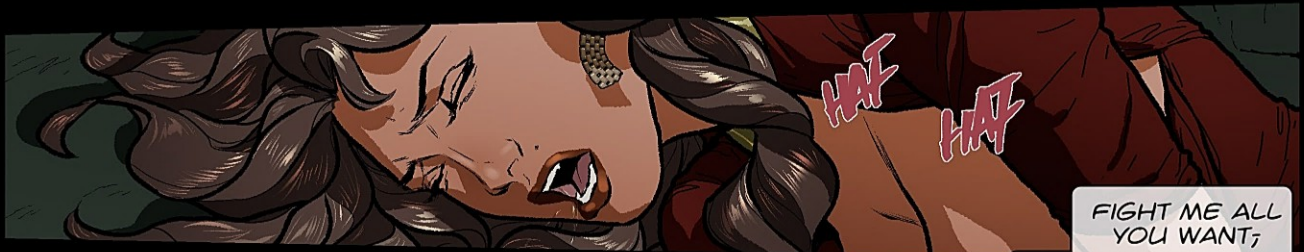


DA! I TAME A WILD
BITCH WITH A
SINGLE KICK.

KICK!

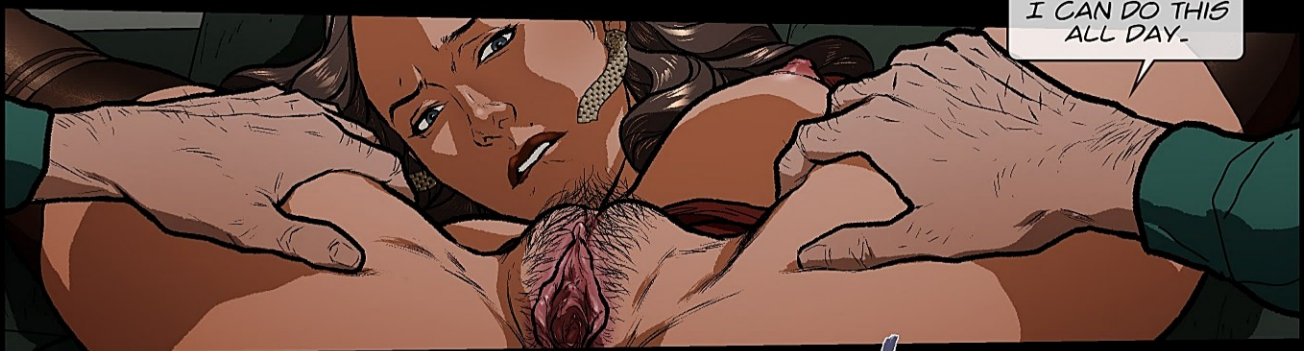
WOW!

YOU STILL
THINK YOU'RE
UNTOUCHABLE



HAF
HAF

FIGHT ME ALL
YOU WANT;



I CAN DO THIS
ALL DAY..



THRUST!

WOW!

BUT I KNOW WE ARE
THE SAME KIND OF
PERSON - DEFINITELY
NOT WANTING
NEEDLESS PAIN.



AH, SO GOOD -----



YOUR CUNT GRIPS MY COCK HARD.



A MAN JUST HAS TO FUCK IT!

NO! STOP LEV... PLEASE!



SO THIS THE KIND OF CUNT THAT YOU WRAPPED AROUND THE BOSS TO TURN HIM INTO A DECADENT PIECE OF SHIT?



IT'S FUCKING ...

...UNFORGIVABLE!



YOUR PUSSY IS GRIPPING ME EVEN TIGHTER.



LUCK!

NO, NO, MILYY, YOU DON'T GET TO DIE SO EASILY.



FIRST, I LEAVE MY MARK ON BIG BEAR'S FUCK-PET.

SPLASH!

HACK!

HACK!

NOW, YOU KNOW I'M YOUR NEW OWNER!



WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED, MONA.

YOU NEARLY DESTROYED US. MAYBE MISS ACCOUNTANT DOESN'T KEEP A RECORD OF THIS, BUT I DO.



ZIP!

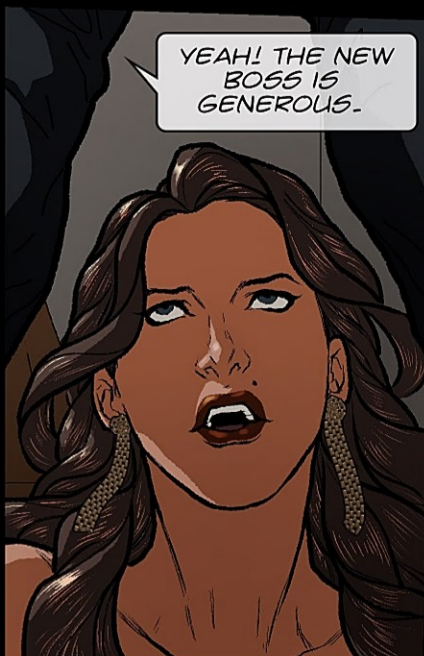
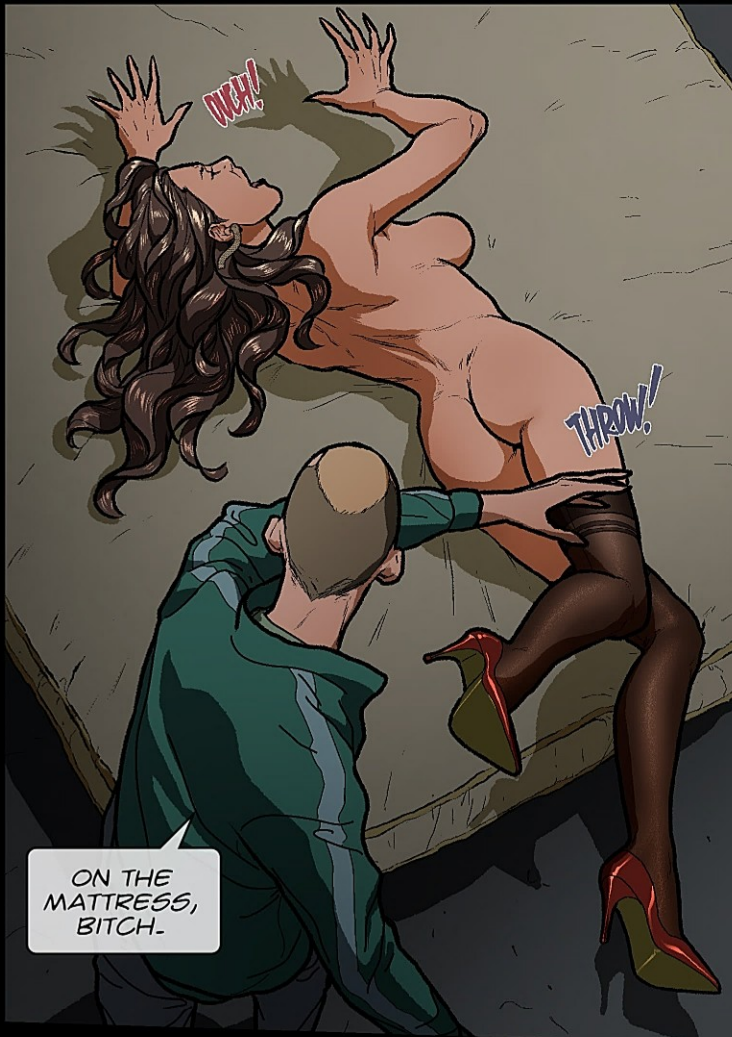
ZIP!

ZIP!

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE READY FOR MORE.

IN THE GUARD ROOM
OF THE BEAR'S LAIR.

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I'M NOT GOING TO
USE YOUR CUNT.
BOSS LEV JUST
FUCKED YOU.

PUMP!

PUMP!

GIVE ME THAT
FRESHLY STRETCHED
ASSHOLE. STILL
TIGHT ENOUGH AND
RESPONSIVE.

WHAT NOW, MISS
MONA? NO MORE
LECTURES? I'M A BIG
FAN OF YOUR VOICE.

OF COURSE
YOU SOUND
BETTER NOW.

NM!

AW

FM

FM

PUMP!

PUMP!

PUMP!

WHAT A WASTE
OF HER CUNT.

BIG BEAR'S OWN PERSONAL
FUCKHOLE, DRIPPING WITH
BOSS LEV'S CUM.

PRESS!

THRUST!

AAH!

MAN...IF I
FUCK THIS
CUNT, MAYBE
I'LL BE A BOSS
IN THE FUTURE!

I'M VERY GOOD AT
SCOOPING CUNTS.

YOUR LITTLE FRIEND
IVY JUST LOVES
THE WAY I SCOOP
HER PUSSY.



NICE ONE, HER
ASSHOLES
CLENCHING UP
WITH IT.

HA, DIS CLUNT IS
ACTUALLY GETTING
AN ORGASM FROM
MY FINGERS, I'M
FUCKING AWESOME!

SPLAT!

SPLAT!



NEVER!

I BET YOU JUST LOVE
ME DOING DIS, RIGHT?
DON'T WORRY. I CAN'T
TURN DOWN NO
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

I'LL TAKE GOOD
CARE OF YOUR
ENTIRE BODY.



MY COCK IS
EVEN BETTER
THAN MY
FINGERS!

WAAAAH!

WAP

WAP

PLAP!

PLAP!

PLAP!

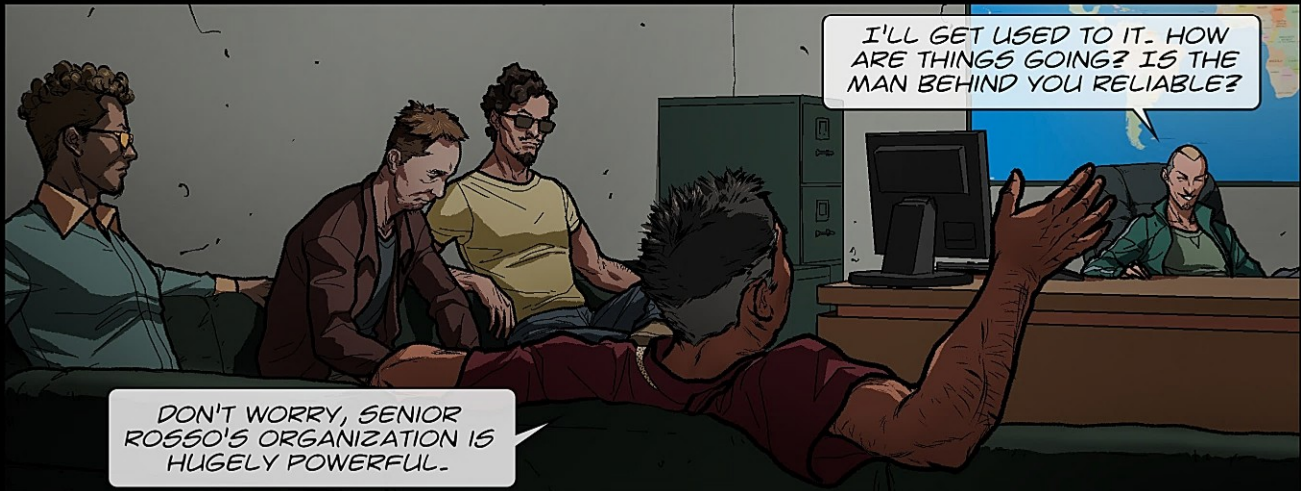
WILL DEFINITELY MAKE
YOU FORGET ABOUT DAT
DUMB BRUTE BEAR.



ANDREY'S OFFICE,
BEAR'S LAIR

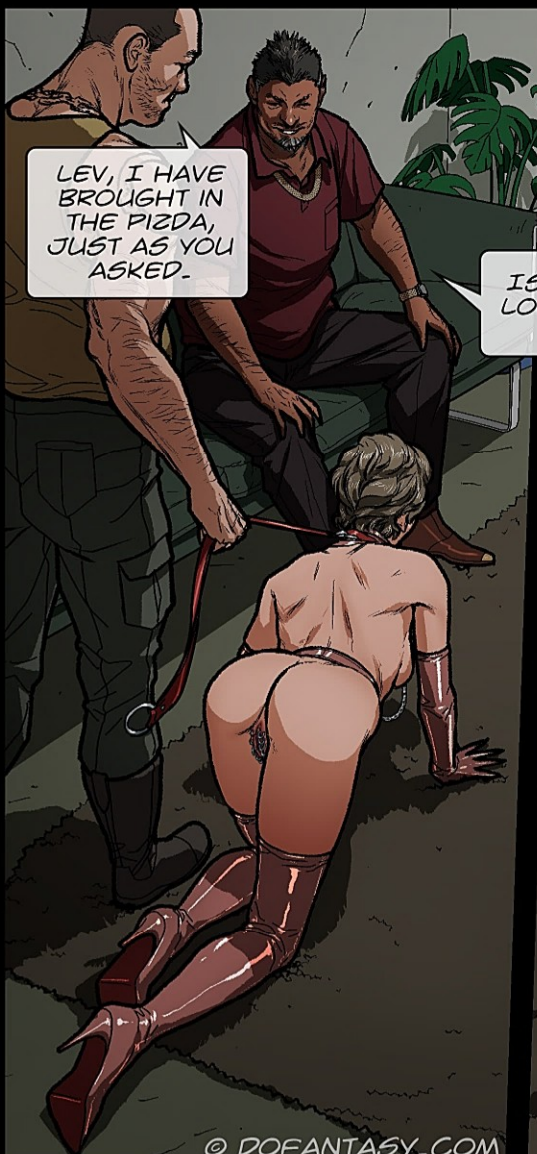
HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE EL HEFE?

YOU DON'T WANT TO GET
UP ONCE YOU'RE SITTING
THERE. DO YOU, AMIGO?



I'LL GET USED TO IT. HOW
ARE THINGS GOING? IS THE
MAN BEHIND YOU RELIABLE?

DON'T WORRY, SENIOR
ROSSO'S ORGANIZATION IS
HUGELY POWERFUL.



LEV, I HAVE
BROUGHT IN
THE PIZDA,
JUST AS YOU
ASKED.

IS THAT HER?
LOOKS RATHER
CUTE.

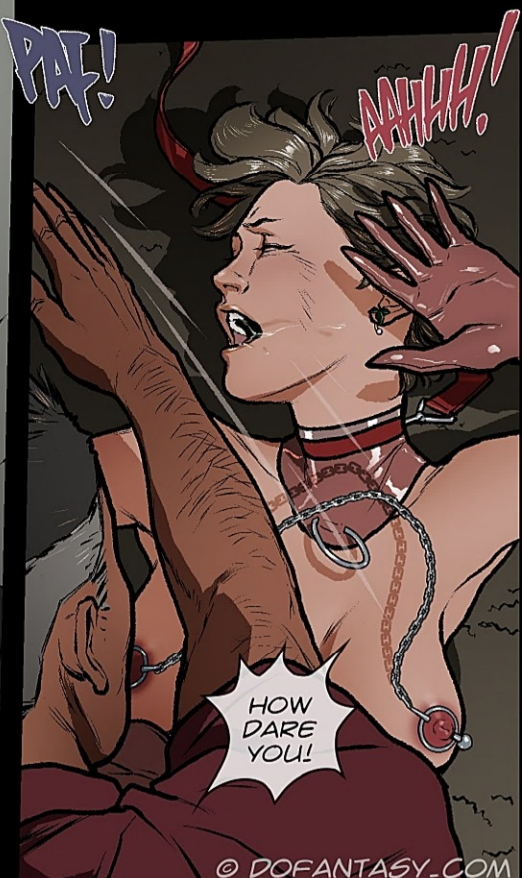


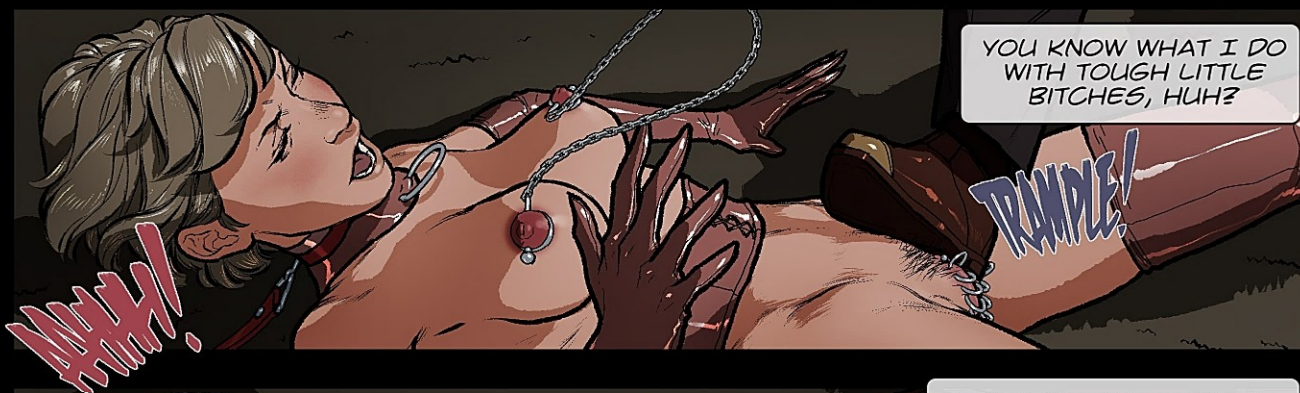
PULL!

GASP!

DON'T LET LOOKS FOOL
YOU. SHE'S A TOUGH
LITTLE BITCH.







YOU KNOW WHAT I DO
WITH TOUGH LITTLE
BITCHES, HUH?

TRAMPLE!



ONCE WE GET BACK TO
MY CABALLEROS, I'LL
CUT OFF ONE OF YOUR
FINGERS EVERY DAY.

THEN THE TOES.
LET'S SEE HOW
LONG YOU CAN
PLAY TOUGH
BITCH, EH?



AMIGOS, HAVE
SOME FUN HER
WHILE THIS
PUTA IS STILL
PRESENTABLE.

YOUR MEN CAN
ENTERTAIN
THEMSELVES IN
OUR LOUNGE.



SPEAKING OF
ENTERTAINMENT
...IS MY
RESERVATION
READY?

...OF
COURSE.



I CAN TAKE
YOU THERE
ANYTIME
YOU WANT.

A CELL ELSEWHERE IN
THE BEAR'S LAIR



JESUCRISTO,
LOOK WHO IT IS.

ANDREY'S
ILL-MANNERED
SISTER...

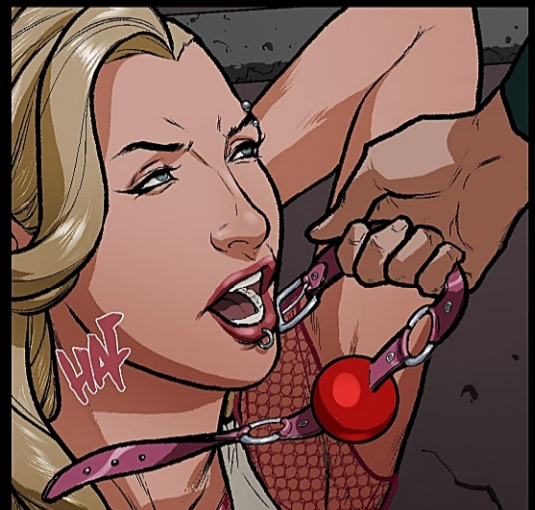
IF YOU LOOK
CLOSELY, SHE IS
A FIRST-CLASS
BEAUTY WHEN
SHE KEEPS HER
MOUTH SHUT.

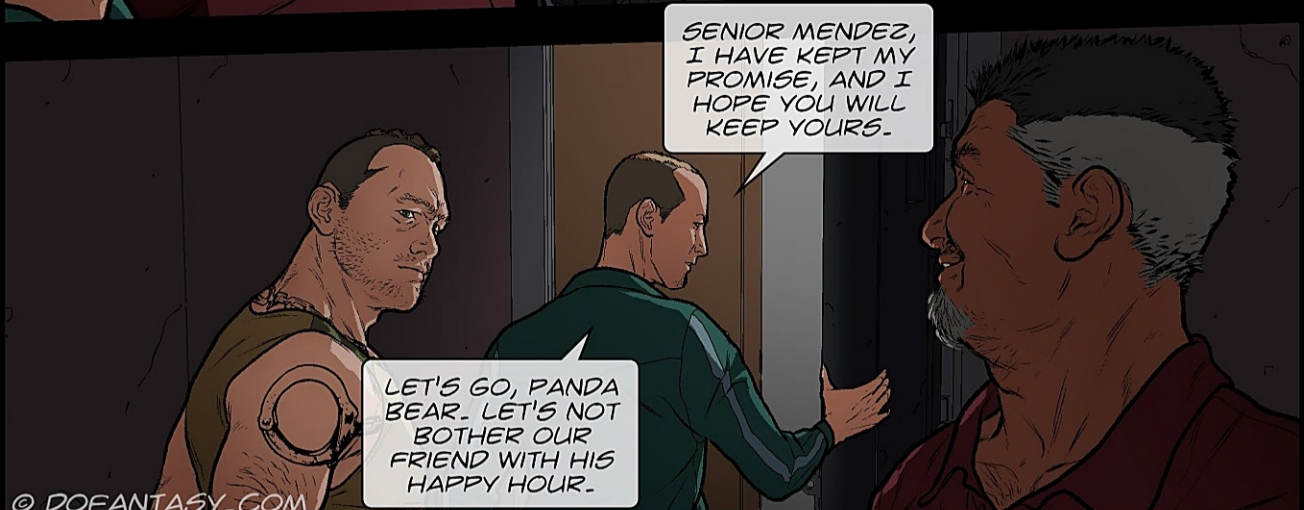
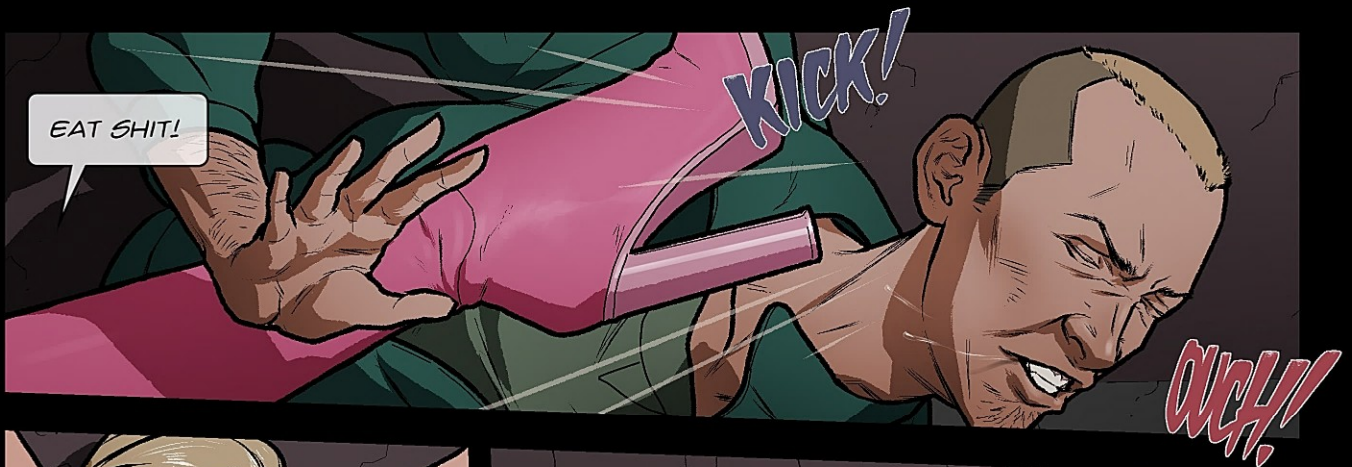


TAKE OFF HER
GAG. LET'S SEE
HOW THE LITTLE
WILDCAT FLAILS
NOW.

AS YOU WISH.

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WHAT A NICE PUSSY,
IT'S SO FRESH, SO
TENDER. ARE YOU
EVEN TWENTY YET?



SMELLS GOOD.
YOU'RE STILL NOT A
VIRGIN, SURELY?

YOUR BROTHER
IS TOO STRICT
WITH YOU. THIS
IS AMERICA!



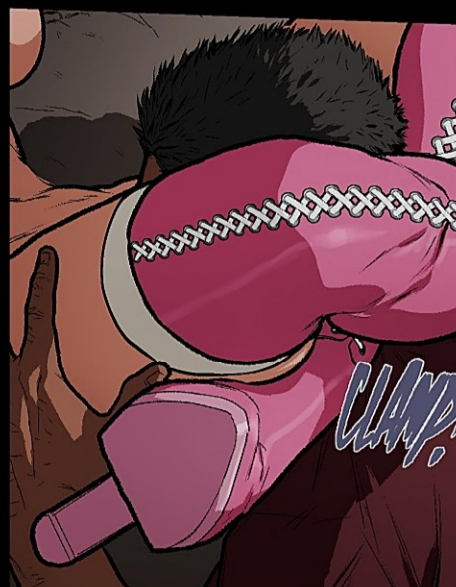
HISS

DON'T WORRY,
PAPACITO MANUEL
WILL TEACH YOU,
STEP BY STEP---



LICK!

LICK!



CLAP!



A GANGSTER
BOSS CHOKES
ON MY CLUNT?

THAT'S NEW,
THANKS FOR THE
DEMONSTRATION.



TOO BAD YOU
CAN'T REACH
ME WITH YOUR
FAT FINGERS.

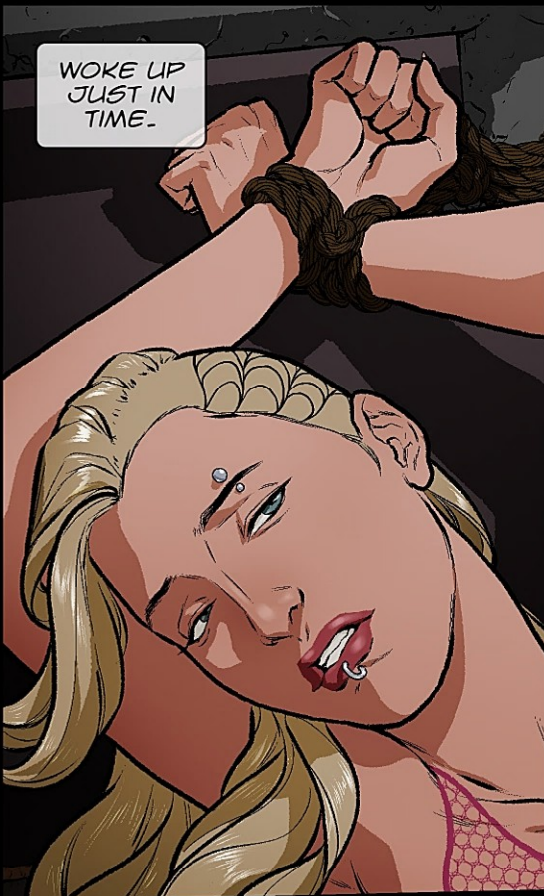


YOU'RE DEAD
ALREADY?

YOU REALLY ARE
USELESS OLD
MAN, TSK---







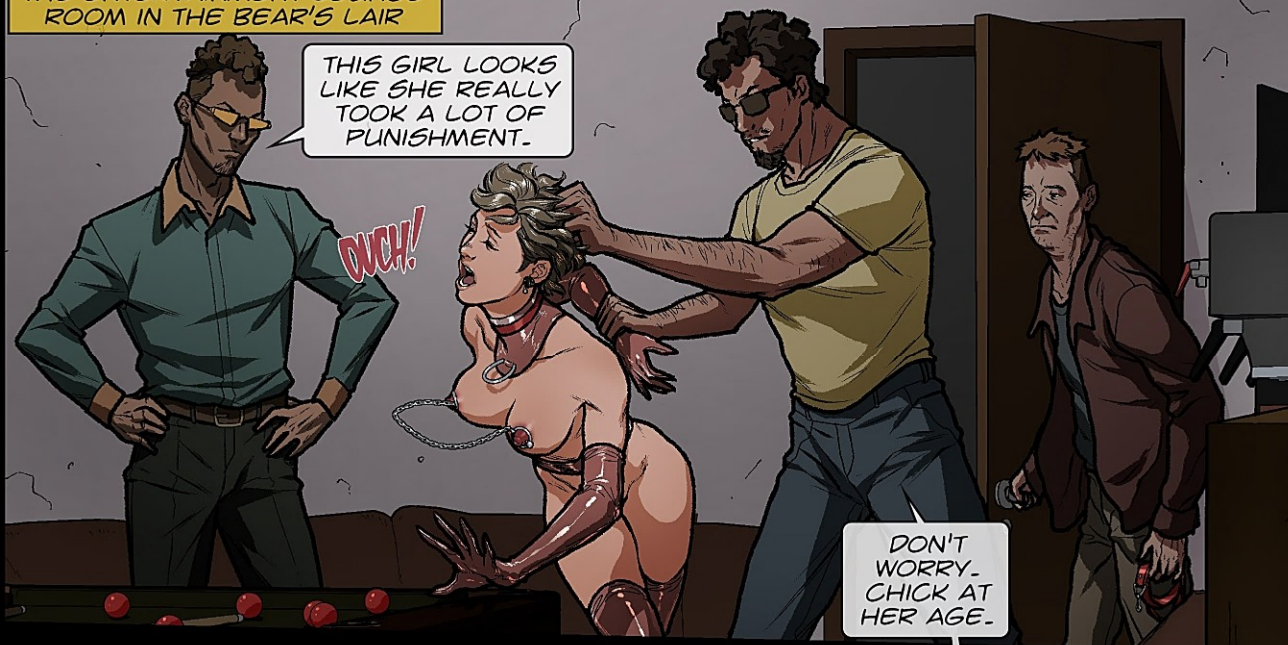
WOKE UP
JUST IN
TIME.

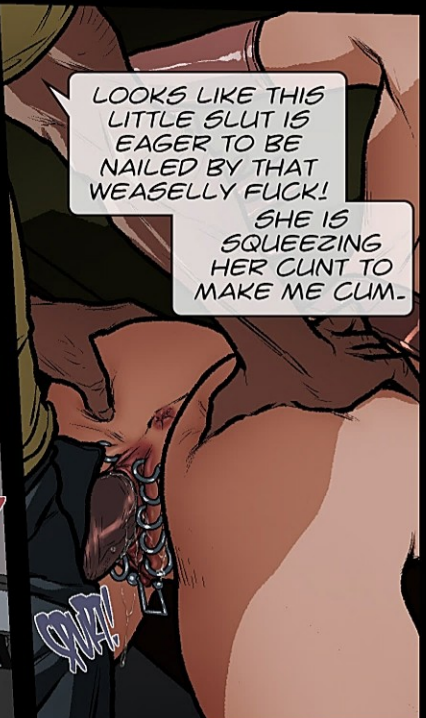
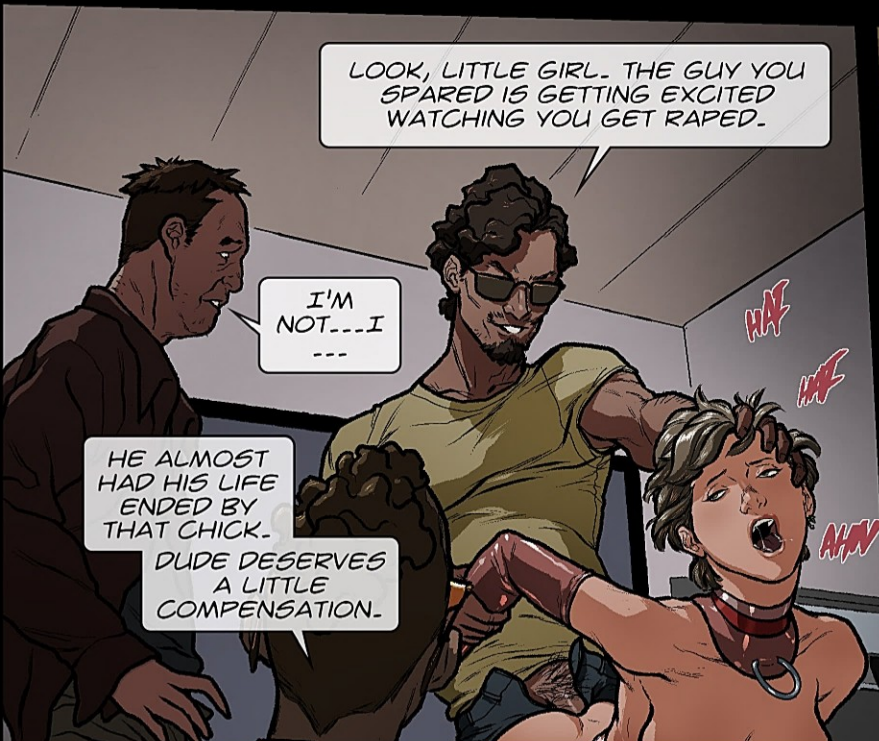


NOW YOU CAN
BEG FOR
MERCY.



THE ENTERTAINMENT LOUNGE
ROOM IN THE BEAR'S LAIR







WHO GOES NEXT?

THIS CHICK'S CLUNT IS FULL OF RINGS. AN EXOTIC FUCK.



I'LL PASS ON THIS ONE, I CAN'T STAND A FILTHY CLUNT.

I



I'LL CLEAN HER UP A BIT!

PUNCH!

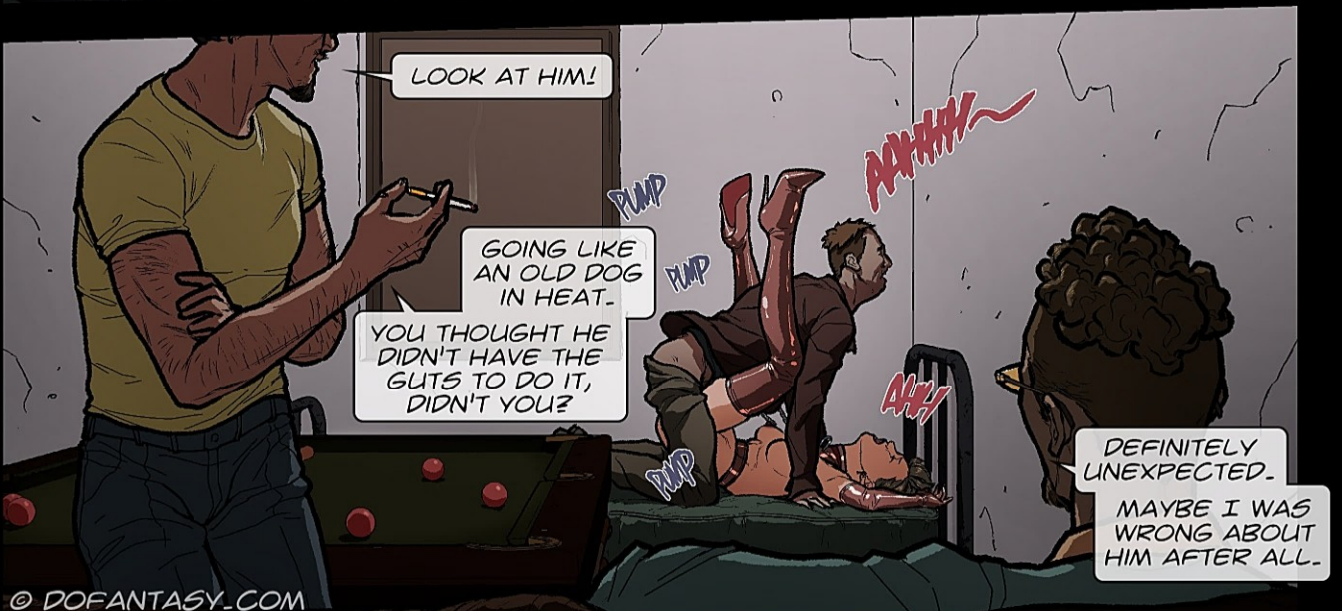
SMAT!



THAT'S HOW WE SHOULD DO IT. AFTER ALL, THIS BITCH IS OUR PUNCHING BAG NOW.

CLEAN IT UP YOURSELF IF YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED.

TWITCH! TWITCH!



MEANWHILE---

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NO MORE
SCREAMING? NO
MORE CURSING?

BUT FROM THE
LOOKS OF YOU, I
DON'T THINK YOU'VE
HAD ENOUGH.

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

YOUR PUSSY HAS
BEEN DRINKING ME
SO DEEP, YOUR
WOMB IS DESPERATE
FOR MY SPERM.

PLAT!

IT LOOKS PRETTY
BAD OUT THERE. NO
BIKINIS FOR A
WHILE---

TU~

BUT DON'T
THINK IT'S
OVER.

SOMEWHERE ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF MIDPORT CITY

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DAMN, THESE GUYS
ARE NO FUCKING
MEXICANS.

YEAH...I'LL SEE
YOU AT THE PLACE.

HOW ARE YOU
HOLDING UP,
BIG BEAR?

I'LL
SURVIVE.

TIME TO
GO, OLEG.

I'LL
STAY.

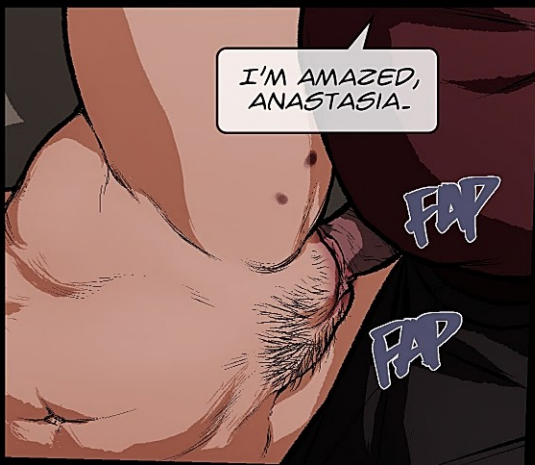
MY INJURY
WILL SLOW
YOU DOWN.

DON'T FEEL
SORRY FOR ME.
I SHOULD HAVE
DIED IN SIBERIA
YEARS AGO.

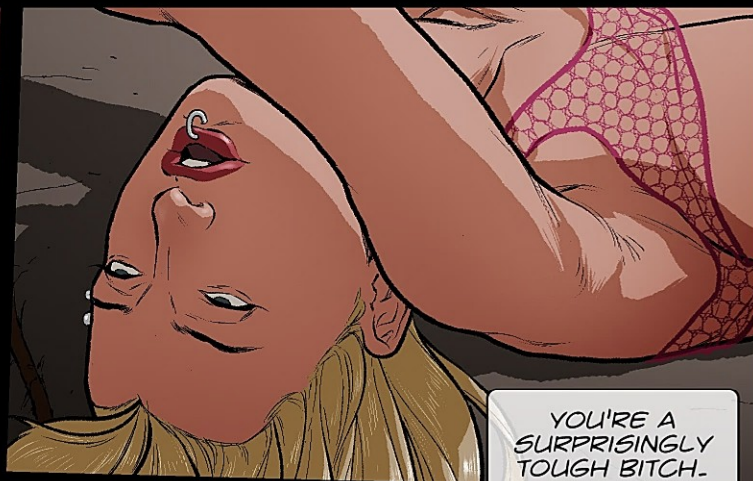
I FUCKED A LOT OF
GOOD PUSSIES OVER
THE YEARS. THESE
DAYS ARE A BONUS.

I'LL SEE
YOU AGAIN,
GRIZZLY
BEAR.

COUNT
ON IT.



I'M AMAZED,
ANASTASIA.



YOU'RE A
SURPRISINGLY
TOUGH BITCH.



AFTER TAKING SO
MANY SHOCKS THAT
WOULD BRING A
MAN TO HIS KNEES,

I DIDN'T REALIZE
THAT A SPOILED
BRAT COULD BE
SUCH A WARRIOR.

DON'T GET
TOO PROUD.

I'LL SOON TAKE
YOU AWAY FROM
HERE, AND THEN
THE REAL GAME
BEGINS.



UNTIL YOU
BEG MY
FORGIVENESS
IN TEARS.

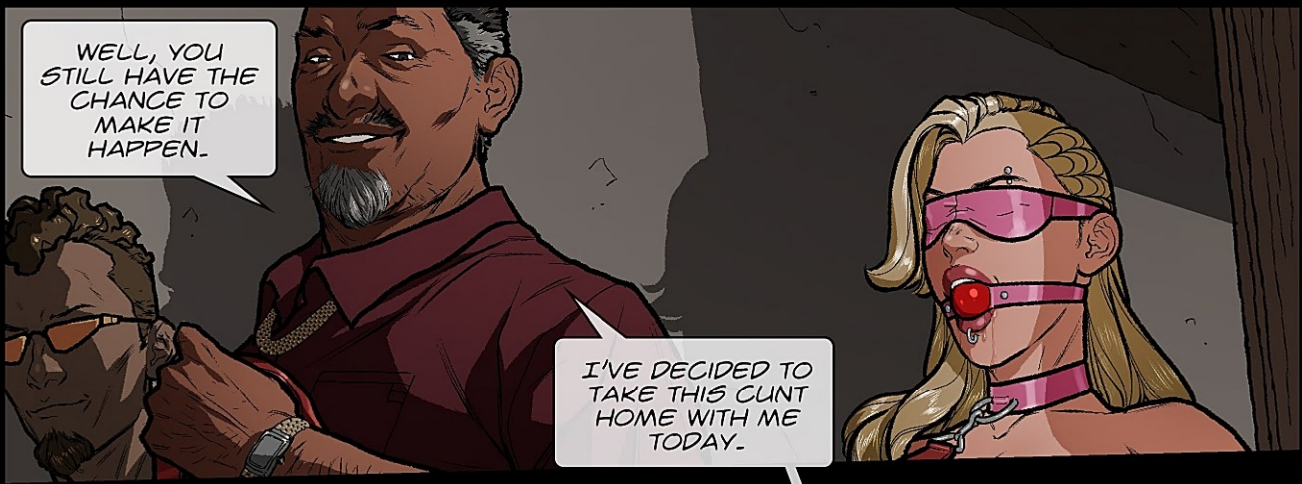


GUARD ROOM,
THE BEAR'S LAIR

suck
suck

THIS SLUT IS SUCH A
GOOD PIPE CLEANER,
NO WONDER SHE IS
THE BOSS'S FAVORITE
CUM BUCKET.





WELL, YOU
STILL HAVE THE
CHANCE TO
MAKE IT
HAPPEN.

I'VE DECIDED TO
TAKE THIS CUNT
HOME WITH ME
TODAY.



BUT NOT IVY.



NASTYA!

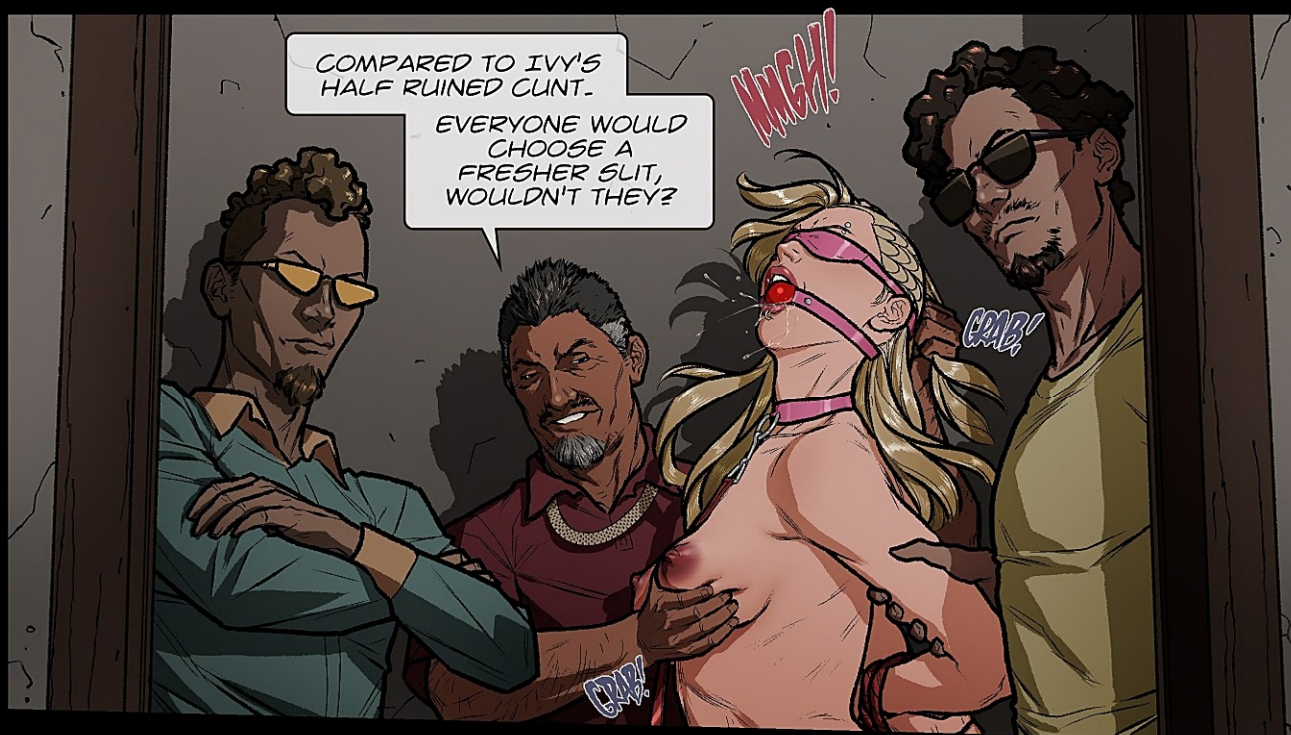
MY OLD BACK
IS GOING TO
SUFFER FOR
THE NEXT FEW
DAYS. HA HA!



HOLD UP
SENIOR
MENDEZ, WHAT
IS THE MEANING
OF THIS?



ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?



COMPARED TO IVY'S
HALF RUINED CUNT.

EVERYONE WOULD
CHOOSE A
FRESHER SLIT,
WOULDN'T THEY?



IF YOU HURT NASTYA,
IGOR HURT YOU!

BE QUIET,
IGOR.

THIS IS NOT
THE DEAL WE
AGREED TO.

I AM ALTERING THE
DEAL. PRAY I DON'T
ALTER IT ANY FURTHER.
I COMMEND YOUR
RESTRAINT AS THE
NEW TOP BEAR.



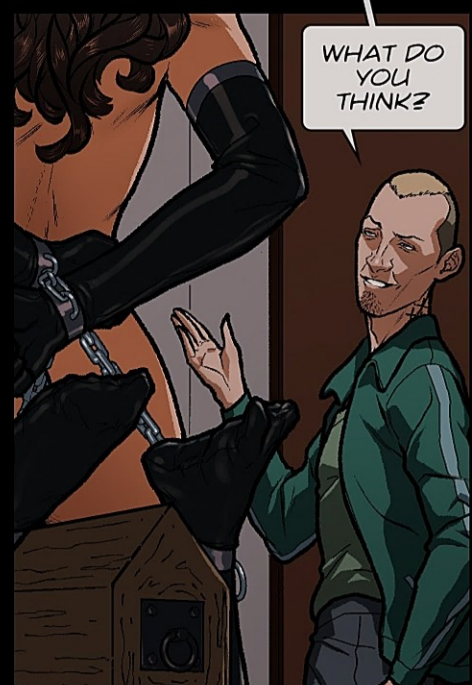
ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GO.

HOW DO I KNOW
YOU'LL KEEP YOUR
WORD THIS TIME?

I'M SURE YOU
KNOW WHO'S GOT
MY BACK. RETURN
MY GOODS AND
I'LL RETURN LITTLE
NASTYA TO YOU.

YOU DON'T, BUT THE
SOONER YOU BRING
ME THE GOODS, THE
LESS DAYS LITTLE
NASTYA TRAINS TO
BE A WHORE.





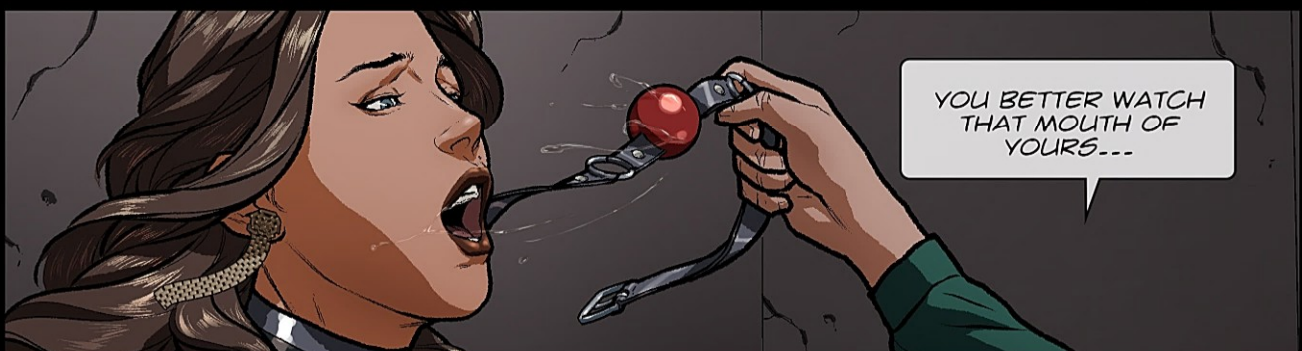


DO YOU LIKE YOUR
NEW CHAIR, MONAZ?
MORE COMFORTABLE
THAN THE ONE IN
YOUR OFFICE?

YOU'RE WELCOME.
IT'S A REWARD
FOR YOUR RECENT
ACTIONS.



WHAT'S THAT?
YOU WANNA
THANK ME IN
PERSON?



YOU BETTER WATCH
THAT MOUTH OF
YOURS...



PLEASE
MAKE HIM
STOP, IF THIS
GOES ON
HE'LL KILL
HER---



NICE RESPONSE,
I CAN PLAY ALL
NIGHT LONG.

PULL!

I TOLD YOU I'D
PIERCE THOSE
NIPPLES. IT'S
JUST THE RIGHT
LOOK YOU
NEEDED.

YOU'RE STILL NICE
AND SENSITIVE,
UNLIKE THAT
HALF-DEAD BITCH
WITH HER TORN CUNT.



AIIEE...
STOP IT!



BETTER TELL THE
TRUTH BEFORE
YOUR PUSSY GETS
RUINED LIKE HERS.

I'VE GOT PLENTY
OF TRICKS UP MY
SLEEVE.



BUT
ACTUALLY,
IT'S TIME TO
GET IGOR
TO DO HIS
JOB.

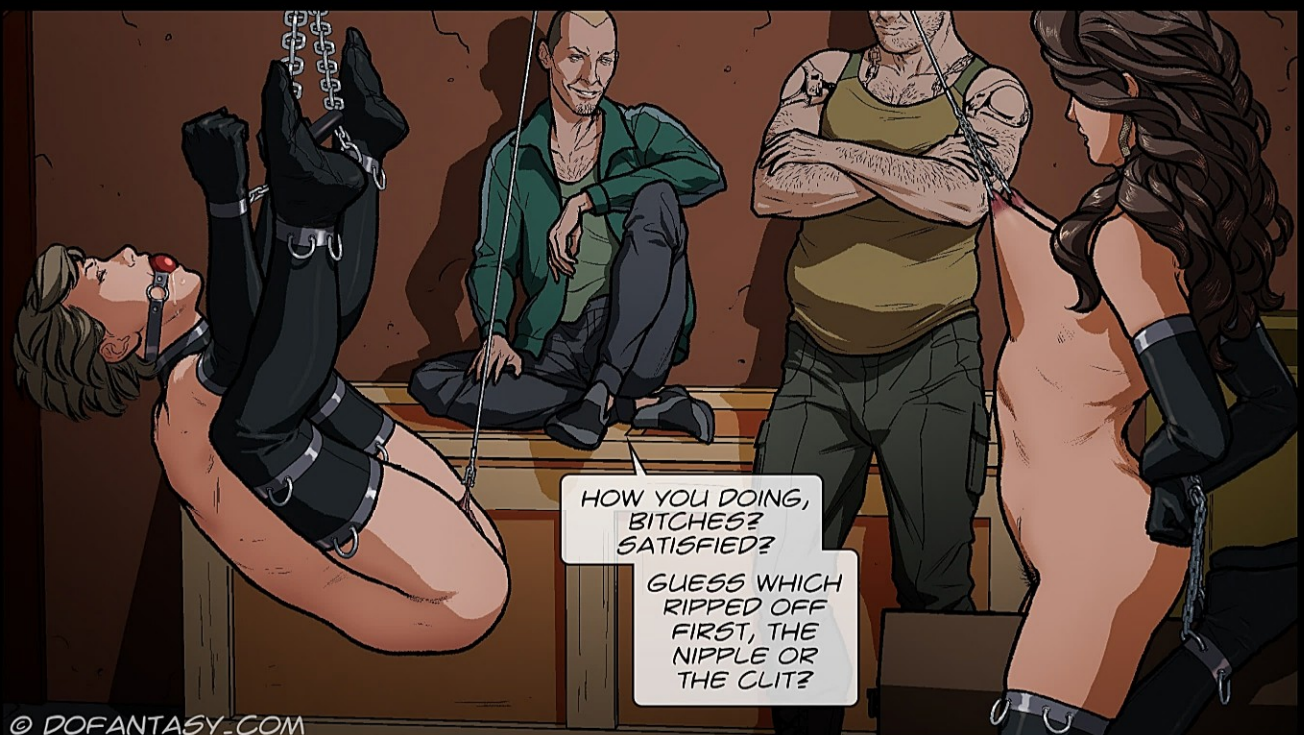
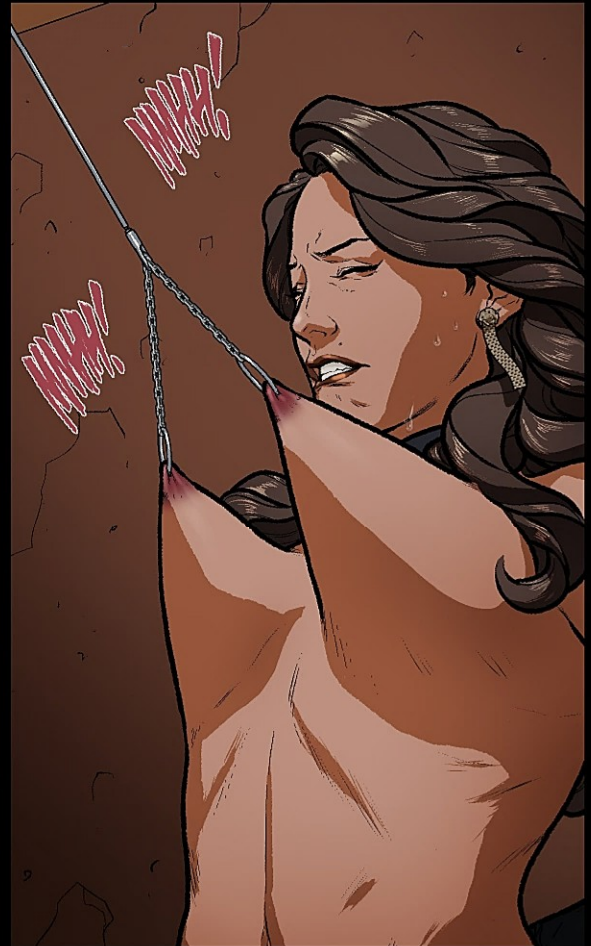
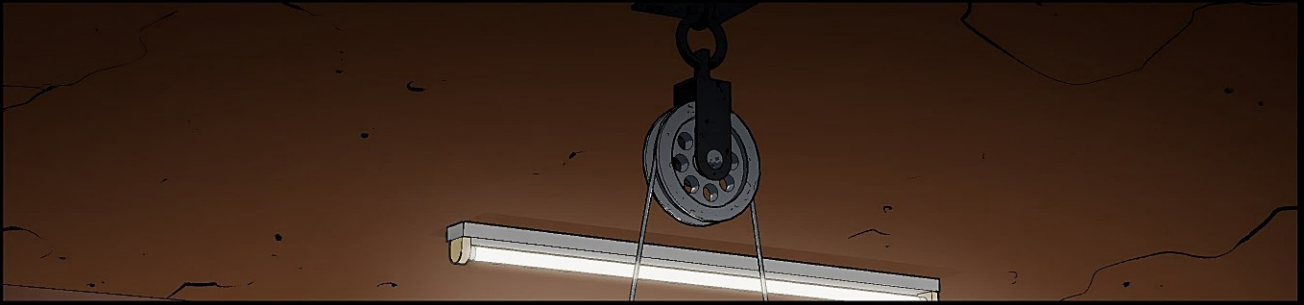
PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

NIGHT!!







HALF AN HOUR LATER



WHY NOT? SHE'S
NOTHING TO ME
NOW. THE MEXICANS
DON'T WANT HER.

VENTING MY ANGER IS
THE ONLY PURPOSE
THIS CLINT HAS LEFT.

I'LL CUT OFF HER CLIT
FIRST, THEN HER NIPPLES,
THEN HER TONGUE, HER
FINGERS, HER TOES.
TELL ME WHERE OUR
MERCHANDISE IS!

I DESTROYED THE
DRUGS... THE
MERCHANDISE IS GONE.

WHAT...WHAT
DID YOU SAY?
ARE YOU
KIDDING?

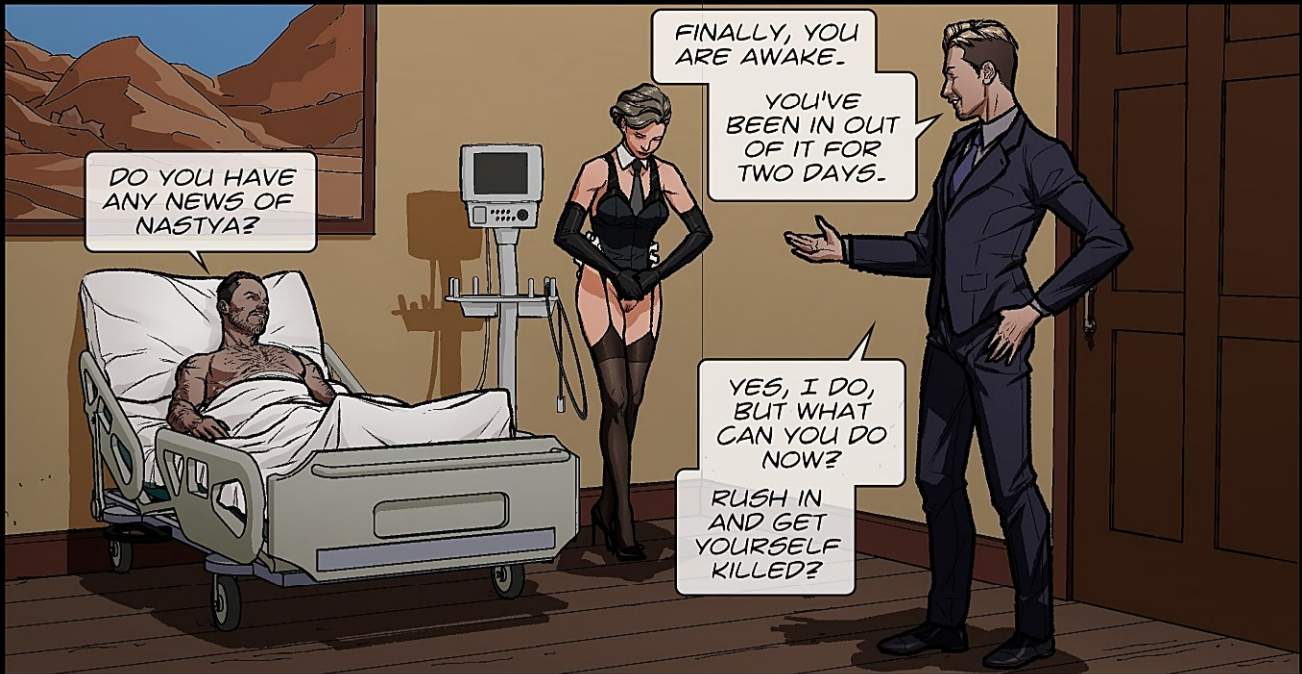
IF I STILL HAD THE
DRUGS, I WOULD HAVE
GIVEN THEM TO ANDREY
TO SAVE IVY.

NO DRUGS,
NO NASTYA!

VERY WELL,
THEN...

GO TO
HELL!

POPOV'S MANSION



TO BE CONTINUED

DON'T MISS THE FIRST PART...

BEAR'S LAIR



KITTYHAND

DIALOGS
SARENAPH

COLOR
COMIXCHEF

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Chapter 1 & 2

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RED IN TOOTH & CLAW



SERIES

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SARENAPH