

WOMEN HUNT



All the stories in this collection are fictitious
and are intended for the fantasy of adults only.
All characters represented in this story
are 18 years old or older.
You will not exhibit this material to minors
or to any other person that might be offended.

WOMEN HUNT. Copyright 2001-2005 by DOFANTASY. All rights reserved.
Published by DOFANTASY dofantasy@dofantasy.com
All reproduction of text or illustrations, partial or total, by whatever means,
forbidden without the express written permission of the publisher.
Violations will be persecuted immediately.

DEAR READER.

WE KINDLY ASK YOU NOT TO POST THIS COMIC IN ANY NEWSGROUP,
SITE OR SHARING NETWORK.

DOING SO SERIOUSLY COMPROMISES THE ABILITY OF THIS PUBLISHER TO KEEP ON PRODUCING NEW MATERIAL AND PUT THE JOBS OF ARTISTS AND AUTHORS AT RISK.

BDSM PUBLISHING OF QUALITY IS HARD TO FIND NOWADAYS,
PLEASE HELP US TO STAY IN BUSINESS.

WE ENCOURAGE YOU TO LET US NOW IF YOU FIND ANY OF OUR
COMICS OR BOOKS DISTRIBUTED OR SHOWN IN ANY SITE OTHER
THAN DOFANTASY.COM

THANK YOU FOR YOUR UNDERTANDING AND COOPERATION.

THE EDITOR

LEGAL NOTICE: Dofantasy is the sole copyright holder for all illustrations and text in www.dofantasy.com. Reproduction of material on this website by any means whatsoever (including posting in newsgroups, websites or sharing networks) is strictly forbidden. Dofantasy will initiate legal procedures against anyone who does so.

Misfortune interrupted the Earth's peaceful stroll around the sun causing a disaster of cosmological proportions. It happened on the twenty-fourth of June 2049, midsummer, at a time of magic for all the Earth's cultures and religions, the shortest night, became the longest night that humanity would ever live. Some called it the Big Smash, others the Catastrophe, some the Apocalypse, the Cataclysm. But almost all ended up calling it the night of the fucking comet, even though it was a fucking asteroid.

Just one year earlier, asteroid AST2038ZF had been caught between the gravities of Jupiter and Saturn (a chance in a trillion), it left its orbit and slipped slowly towards the Sun. A few days later, as the asteroid was accelerating, the world's scientists measured its trajectory to a few metres accuracy. The result: IMPACT.

A desperate defence of the planet was organised. Minute calculations indicated that the correct amount of fusion explosions dropped onto a certain point of the killer asteroid would alter its course slightly and avoid the tragedy.

On the twentieth of June 2049, everyone knew that that the attempt to save the planet had failed.

The catastrophe was even worse than the darkest predictions.

The asteroid struck the Pacific Ocean near Japan and within a few hours a thick cloud of dust and steam darkened the whole planet. The big coastal cities were inundated by the subsequent tidal waves, the energy supplies were rendered useless and communications were destroyed.

It was a horrifying massacre.

Humanity as it had been known before the impact disappeared and with it its social organisation, its law and order and its government. The survivors organised themselves into savage tribes and survived on the remains of the annihilated civilisation.

The law of the jungle ruled.

The nuclear winter that followed made things worse, decimating the few survivors, but little by little and as the dust settled back onto the planet's surface, the greenhouse effect took over and the temperature rose sharply causing fires and drying out the sparse vegetation that was left.

Only one group of humans survived the disaster intact, a group who also continued to enjoy all the technological advances of the twenty-first century. It was a Martian penal colony, generally known as Copernicus. Here the most hardened criminals had been banished six years previously and condemned to hard labour in the worst penitentiary that human minds had ever conceived. Their mission, almost finished by that time, was to build humanity's first home off the Earth. A true dream city under a huge protective dome, where the future colonists would live and exploit the infinite riches of Mars.

But while the dream was being made real, life in Copernicus couldn't have been harder. The inmates, all of whom were under the death sentence according to the strict laws prevalent on earth at that time, worked until they died of exhaustion. The 'Whip One' system, basically an implant placed under the skin and connected to a central computer by laser, showed the prisoner's position at all times. Also it relayed his physical and emotional state and could overhear all he heard and said. But that wasn't all. According to the information received, the same computer decided his rests, censored his conversations and repressed his feelings, most of all his sexual feelings. A series of electrical discharges applied to his nerve centres took care of all that.

But the big smash destroyed 'Whip One's' main computer on earth and the mutiny started. In only a few hours Mars was in the power of the rioters and Mad Satan, the very psychopath who had invented 'Whip One', had become their leader and dictator.

The black scientist had quickly reprogrammed the system so that he could control it from Mars. Only he understood the complicat-

ed software and only he had the access codes. The lives of all the prisoners depended on his will, and on his whim. Everyone would obey him...

Within a few days the inmates settled into the city they had built. A few weeks later, using the ships that had been caught on Mars by the catastrophe, groups of ex-convicts began to pillage the Earth, the planet that had condemned them.

Everything was directed by Mad Satan or his nearest collaborators, his Apostles. The survivor's fragile settlements were attacked in search of the few things the convicts lacked. Alcohol, drugs, tobacco and also human beings that once they had been fitted with implants, this time in the shape of large bracelets, were forced to work as slaves in Copernicus.

A credit system replaced money and Mad Satan devised a system of grants for each ex-convict, that he could invest his credits in some business and make himself richer and more powerful or simply spend it. In the city everything was free except for vice: A dose of heroin, a packet of cigarettes, a bottle of alcohol, a safari to Earth, a beautiful captive...

The desperate survivors, the rats and their cunt-rats as the ex-convicts called them, suffered a new horror after the disaster that had taken everything: The 'Invader' raids. With the surviving helicopters that they repaired themselves, the ex-convicts destroyed, murdered, robbed and raped with total impunity...

Only the few who had, in the days before the Big Impact, fled the cities and taken refuge far from them lived, to some extent, remained free of such barbarity. Among them were Alma and Shelma, two sisters of eighteen and twenty-two respectively who had decided to leave the city on hearing the news, and had hidden in the family's cabin in the woods, woods that had become a desolate desert of sand...

WOMEN HUNT

Based in a dofantasy.com novel

PART ONE

THE YEAR IS 2050, THE PLACE CLOSE TO THE HILLS OVERLOOKING THE REMAINS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA.



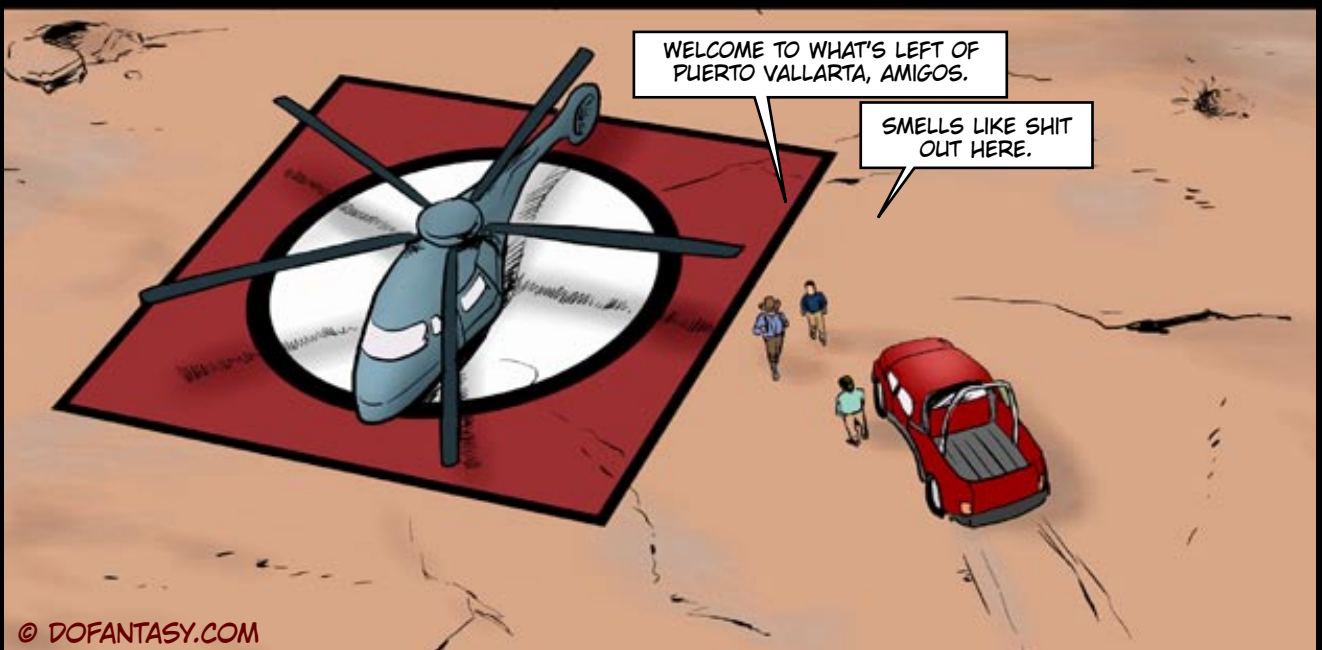
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... SIX YEARS LOCKED IN THAT FUCKING COPERNICUS CAGE AND NOW I'M ABOUT TO HAVE THE BEST TIME OF MY LIFE. HUNTING SOME WEST COAST WHITE SLUTS. I HATE WHITES AND I HATE SLUTS!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I'M DYING TO GET DOWN THERE. FOR SURE THERE IS ONE BLONDE BIMBO LEFT ALIVE... FUCK MAN, I AM SO HORNY!



EASY NIGGER. ACCORDING TO THIS CRAP WE ARE GOING HUNTING AT SIX IN THE MORNING TOMORROW.



WELCOME TO WHAT'S LEFT OF PUERTO VALLARTA, AMIGOS.

SMELLS LIKE SHIT OUT HERE.

ARE YOU HERE FOR THE HUNT, SIR?

DOES ANYONE COME TO THIS STINKING HOLE FOR ANY OTHER REASON?

OH NO, SIR! YOU ALL COME TO HUNT YOUNG GRINGAS. I WAS JUST ASKING...



IS THERE ANY CUNT GAME LEFT?

SURE, IS SIR... THE BEST HUNTING IS IN THIS SECTOR. EVERYONE RETURNS WITH ONE LOVELY PIECE. ALL GRINGAS, OF COURSE, TOP QUALITY! REAL BEAUTIES... LOOK!



SHIT, WHAT'S THIS? SLOW DOWN!



© DOFANTASY.COM

WHO ARE THEY?



I DON'T KNOW, SIR. A GROUP OF CHINESE CAUGHT THEM.



I TOLD YOU, SIR. THIS IS THE BEST HUNTING AREA ON THE CONTINENT. THE PREY IS VERY WHITE. YES SIR, JUST AS YOU BLACK GENTLEMEN LIKE IT.

AND THE GUY WITH THEM, WHO IS HE?

I ONLY KNOW HIM BY NAME, HUNTER... HE WILL BE YOUR GUIDE ON YOUR SAFARI TOMORROW.



MOVE YOUR FUCKIN' ASS, YOU DUMB BITCH!

AAAAGH!!!



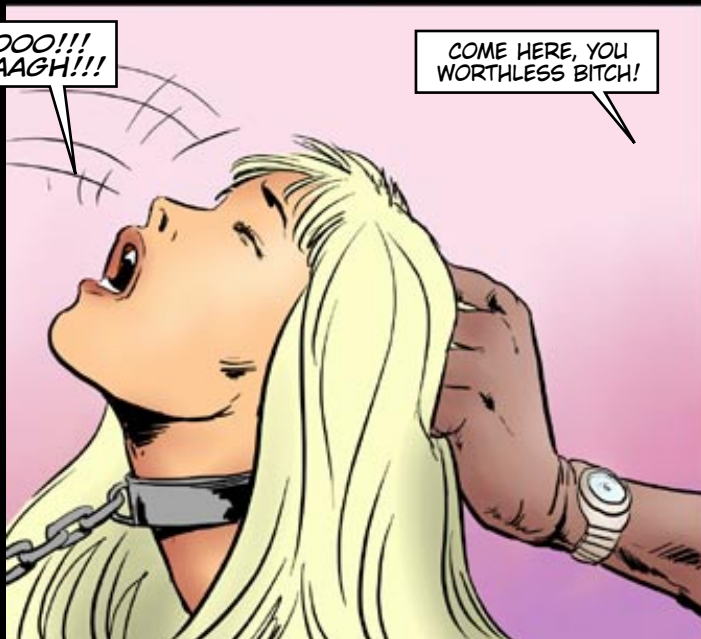
HOW BIG IS THAT GUY? HE MUST BE SIX-FOOT-FIVE!



SIX-FOOT-SIX, SIR. HE'S THE BEST SLAVE KEEPER AROUND HERE. HE'S BRUTAL TOO.

NOOO!!!
AAAAGH!!!

COME HERE, YOU WORTHLESS BITCH!



WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT, SLUT! THOSE FUCKING CHINESE TIPPED ME IN KIND... AND I CHOSE YOU!

AND YOU OTHER BITCHES ARE GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU TONIGHT, DON'T YOU WORRY!



© DOFANTASY.COM

IMPRESSIVE!
THEY'RE JUST
RIGHT, EIGHTEEN
YEARS OLD I'D SAY.
LOOKS LIKE I SAVED
UP FOR THE RIGHT
VACATION.



HERE WE ARE GENTLEMAN,
THIS IS YOUR PRIVATE TENT
FOR THE NIGHT. LATER
YOU'LL MEET YOUR GUIDE AND
IN THE MORNING YOU'LL GO
HUNTING FOR GRINGAS!

HMMM... BASIC, BUT A HELL OF A LOT BETTER THAN THAT FUCKING CELL IN COPERNICUS.



SO WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? HMMM... "WHITE WOMEN HUNT. FEES FOR CAPTURE: IN GOOD CONDITION... FREE OF CHARGE; DEAD... 100 CREDITS; MUTILATED: NIPPLES... 2 CREDITS, BREAST... 4 CREDITS..." NOT BAD, CONSIDERING I GET 10,000 CREDITS A MONTH!



TROPHIES... THESE CHINESE GUYS LIKE USING THE OLD-FASHIONED WEAPONS. I'M HOPING TO USE ONE OF THOSE MODERN HUNTER RIFLES I KEEP HEARING ABOUT.

AS NIGHT FALLS, KILLER FALLS ASLEEP DREAMING OF THE HUNT TOMORROW.



LATER THAT EVENING.

YOUR GUIDE IS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE BAR, SIR.



NICE PLACE. SO WHERE'S THIS GUIDE THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MEET ME?

HE'S SITTING OVER THERE, SIR

© DOFANTASY.COM

YOU'RE THE GUY THEY CALL HUNTER?



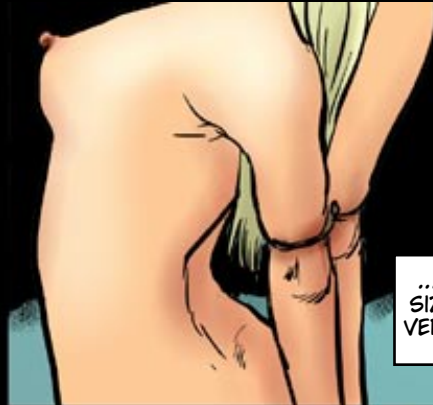
AAA... THE BIG FELLOW BY THE ROAD YESTERDAY.



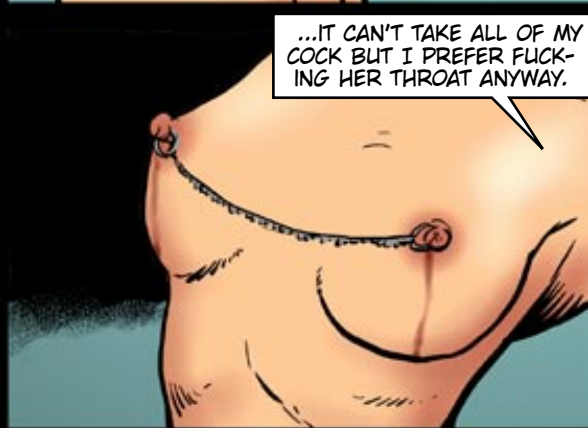
AND YOU'RE THE GUY THEY CALL KILLER? WE MAKE A FUNNY PAIR, HUH? WELCOME. MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. HOW WAS YOUR TRIP?

VERY GOOD. THE BEST PART WAS GETTING OUT OF CO-PERNICUS. I SEE YOU HAVE QUITE A FINE PIECE HERE.

YES, A GROUP OF BLOODY CHINESE GAVE HER TO ME. THOSE GUYS SEEM TO LIKE THE TALLER, MEATIER ONES...



...I DON'T MIND THE SIZE IF THE PUSSY'S VERY TIGHT, WHICH IS THE CASE...



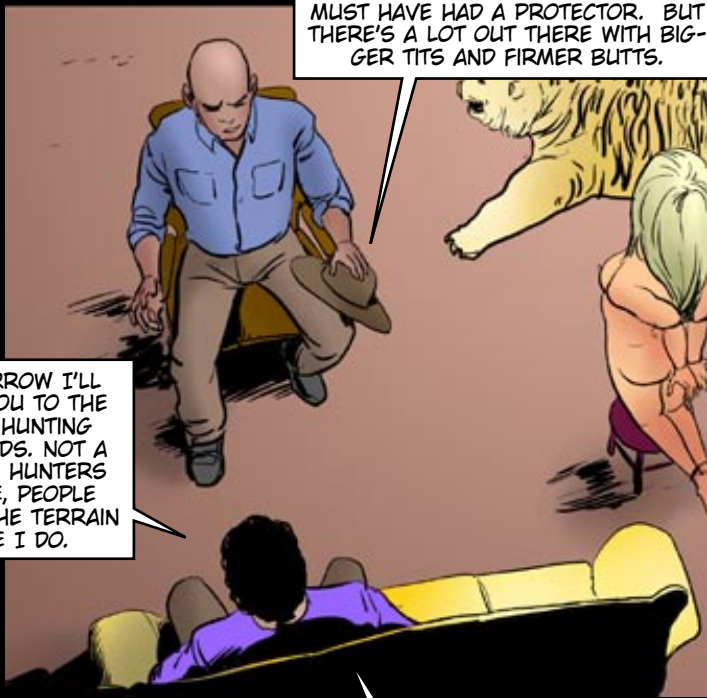
...IT CAN'T TAKE ALL OF MY COCK BUT I PREFER FUCKING HER THROAT ANYWAY.

YOU THINK I CAN BAG ME ONE OF THESE BLONDES?

OH, SURE, THIS ONE AIN'T EVEN TOP QUALITY...



...SHE'S IN GOOD CONDITION THOUGH. MUST HAVE HAD A PROTECTOR. BUT THERE'S A LOT OUT THERE WITH BIGGER TITS AND FIRMER BUTTS.



TOMORROW I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE BEST HUNTING GROUNDS. NOT A LOT OF HUNTERS THERE, PEOPLE DON'T THE TERRAIN LIKE I DO.



GREAT! I WAS THINKING OF GETTING ONE OF THEM TALL AND LEGGY TYPES. BLONDE AND BLUE EYED IF POSSIBLE.

I'LL TAKE YOU WHERE THERE'S A CUNT BEHIND EVERY BUSH!

ATIRA THE SLAVE-GIRL BEGS PERMISSION TO KISS HER MASTER'S BALLS.

KILLER, MEET ATIRA. SHE'S MY PERSONAL FLICK-TOY, AT LEAST FOR NOW. MOST GUYS FEEL RIPPED OFF IF THEY DON'T CATCH A BLONDE, WHITE SPLIT-ASS WITH BLUE EYES. BUT I STILL LIKE OUR WOMEN.

YOU CAN'T GET CUNTS LIKE THIS ONE ANYMORE IN L.A. TELL MY FRIEND WHERE I CAUGHT YOU, SISTER!



MASTER HUNTED ME INLAND, IN THE CANYON, AT A SETTLEMENT ON THE RIVER, SIR.



© DOFANTASY.COM

IT WAS BEST THE HUNTING I'VE EVER HAD. THE SPLIT-ASSES WERE IN CAVES ALONG THE CLIFFS IN THE CANYON. WE HAD TO FUMIGATE THE ZONE WITH GAS. THEY CAME OUT RUNNING LIKE THE FILTHY RATS THEY ARE!

WITH THE HELP OF BIOLOGICAL RADARS WE WERE ABLE TO TELL THE MALES AND FEMALES APART EVEN THROUGH THE SMOKE. THEN WE JUST EXTERMINATED THE MEN WITH INCENDIARY BULLETS... YOU KNOW? THOSE HOT DARTS THAT GIVE OFF A CHEMICAL BURN AT LOW TEMPERATURE FOR A SLOW DEATH.



THEN WE WENT AFTER THE BITCHES WITH CONTACT NETS. THERE WERE 23, ALL OF THEM WHITE EXCEPT THIS ONE. THE CLIENTS FINISHED OFF 22 OF THEM ON THE SPOT AND I MANAGED TO KEEP THIS ONE FOR MY PERSONAL USE...

COME HERE, OILY CUNT, SIT ON YOUR MASTER'S LAP...

YOU WILL NOTICE THE BITCH DOESN'T WEAR A CONTROL BRACELET. IT'S A BIT MESSY, BUT I'VE USED OLD-FASHIONED PHYSICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE TO TRAIN HER...



YOU SHOULD SEE THESE TITS BOUNCE WHEN I WHIP THEM WITH A CANE...

...OR MAKE THOSE BLACK BUTTOCKS BOUNCE WITH A STUN GUN!



WELL, I'M AN OLD-FASHIONED GUY. I PREFER THE OLD MESSY WAYS.

I'M SURE THAT WOULD BE A GREAT EXPERIENCE...

YEAH... IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT NOW I CAN SAY THE BITCH IS FULLY TRAINED. BEND OVER AND STICK YOUR ASS UP, SISTER!



YOU DO LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU, SISTER?



AAAAA...AAAAA... YES, MASTER. PLEASE FLICK MY ASSHOLE!

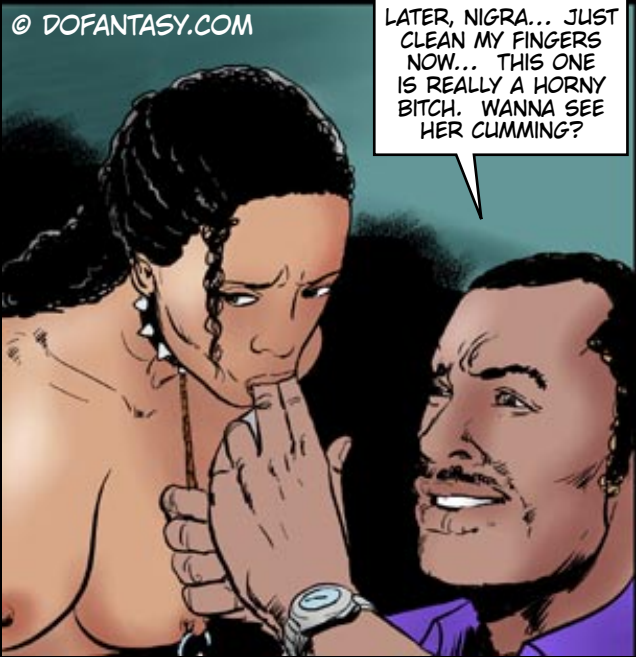


IT DOESN'T SEEM SHE MEANS IT



© DOFANTASY.COM

LATER, NIGRA... JUST CLEAN MY FINGERS NOW... THIS ONE IS REALLY A HORNY BITCH. WANNA SEE HER CUMMING?

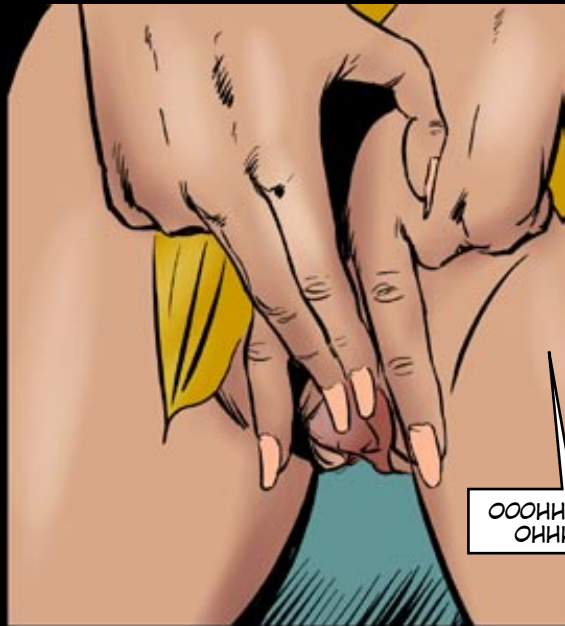


C'MON, SISTER, CUM FOR THIS GENTLEMAN AND SHOW HIM WHAT A SLUT YOU ARE!

YES, MASTER. MY CUNT IS YOURS!

YOU DO IT ON YOUR KNEES, LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO HIS EYES. AND DON'T STOP UNTIL YOUR MASTER TELLS YOU TO.

Y-Y-YES... MASTER



OOHHHHH... OHHHH...

FUCK! THIS HARD-ON IS KILLING ME. I WANNA RAPE THIS BITCH RIGHT NOW!



OH... MASTER... OOHHHHH... AAAHHHHH...



OH, GOD... I'M GONNA CUM... I'M GONNA CUM... IT'S HUMILIATING...



DON'T STOP, BITCH. KEEP GOING AND RUB YOUR CLIT FASTER!

AAAAHHHH... AAAHHHHH...

KEEP GOING, SISTER! SHOW HIM ANOTHER ORGASM... I WANT THAT CLUNT OF YOURS WET AND SLIPPERY FOR MY USE. RUB YOUR CLUNT ON HIS SHOES, MAKE THEM SHINE WITH CLUNT JUICE!

WHAT A SLUT! I WOULDN'T MIND OWNING THIS BITCH EVEN IF SHE'S A FUCKING NIGRA!

AAAAAA!!!!
NOWWWW-
WWW!!!



Y-Y-Y-E-S...
MASTER...
OOHHH....

© DOFANTASY.COM

YOU ARE RIGHT, FELLOW, THIS IS ONE FILTHY SLUT... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

LOOK! SHE'S CUMMING AGAIN!



M-M-MASTER...
T-T-THIS... SLAVE'S CUMMING... UGH! UGH!
OOOOOOOOHHH....

AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!! UGH!!!
OOOOOOOOHHH GOD!!!

I PUT HER ON A SORT OF SEX DIET... SHE'S NOT ALLOWED TO CUM UNLESS UNDER DIRECT ORDER.

PLEASE, SIR, ALLOW THIS SLAVE TO KISS YOU...

WHAT?... Y...YES... YES...OF COURSE!

THAT'S ENOUGH... STOP, YOU HORNY SLUT! LIFT YOURSELF UP AND KISS THE GENTLEMAN. SHOW HIM HOW A BLACK SLUT KISSES!

OH NO... NOT NOW... YOU BASTARD!



MMMM... LICK... SLURP...

LICK... SLURP... SLURP... SLURP



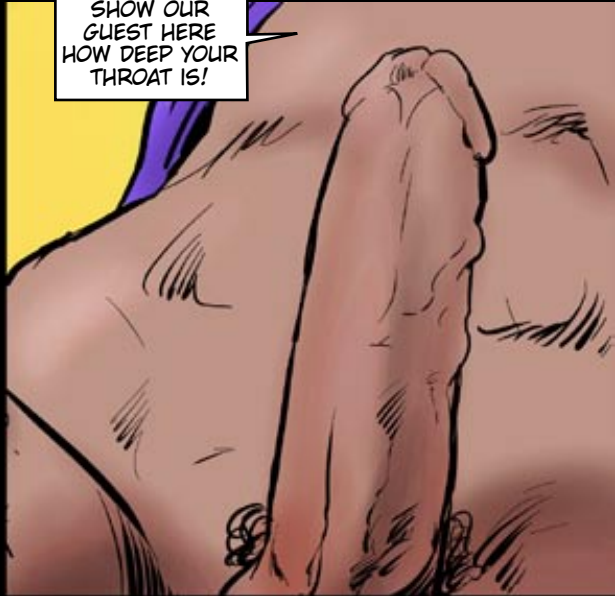
SON OF A BITCH! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! MY COCK'S GOING TO BURST IF I DON'T SHOVE IT INTO SOME WARM PUSSY SOON...

SHE'S GOOD, DON'T YOU THINK? IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO TRAIN HER..

THAT'S ENOUGH, SLUT!
COME OVER HERE AND SUCK
YOUR MASTER'S COCK!



SHOW OUR
GUEST HERE
HOW DEEP YOUR
THROAT IS!



FUCK! IF
THIS GUY
WEREN'T THE
GUIDE I'D KILL
HIM FOR THAT
PIECE OF ASS!



COME HERE, SLAVE...
GET MY COCK WET BE-
FORE YOU SWALLOW IT!



MMMMMM...



YES, MASTER...
LICK... LICK...

YES... DEEPER... DEEPER! SEE?
THE BLACK SLUT CAN SWALLOW
HER MASTER UP TO HIS BALLS!



SOMETIMES SHE GAGS AND
CHOKES, WHICH ADDS TO
HIS MASTER PLEASURE.

AAKKK...
GGGHHHR...



THAT'S ENOUGH, SLUT.
NOW SIT ON YOUR MAS-
TER'S COCK AND FUCK HIM!



© DOFANTASY.COM

AHHHHHH! OH
GOD!!!! YOU'VE GOT A
BIG ONE, MASTER!



UGH!!!

YOU BET YOUR CLINT I HAVE!
AND IT'S GONNA TEAR YOUR
FUCK-HOLE! FUCK ME
HARD!!! HARDER!!

AFTER A FEW MINUTES THE GIRL'S MOANING AND GROANING TURN TO HIGH-PITCHED SQUEALS AND GRUNTS...

AAAAAA... FUCK... I'M CLUMMING!!!!



OH, OHHHH... UGH! OOOHHH... MASTER....

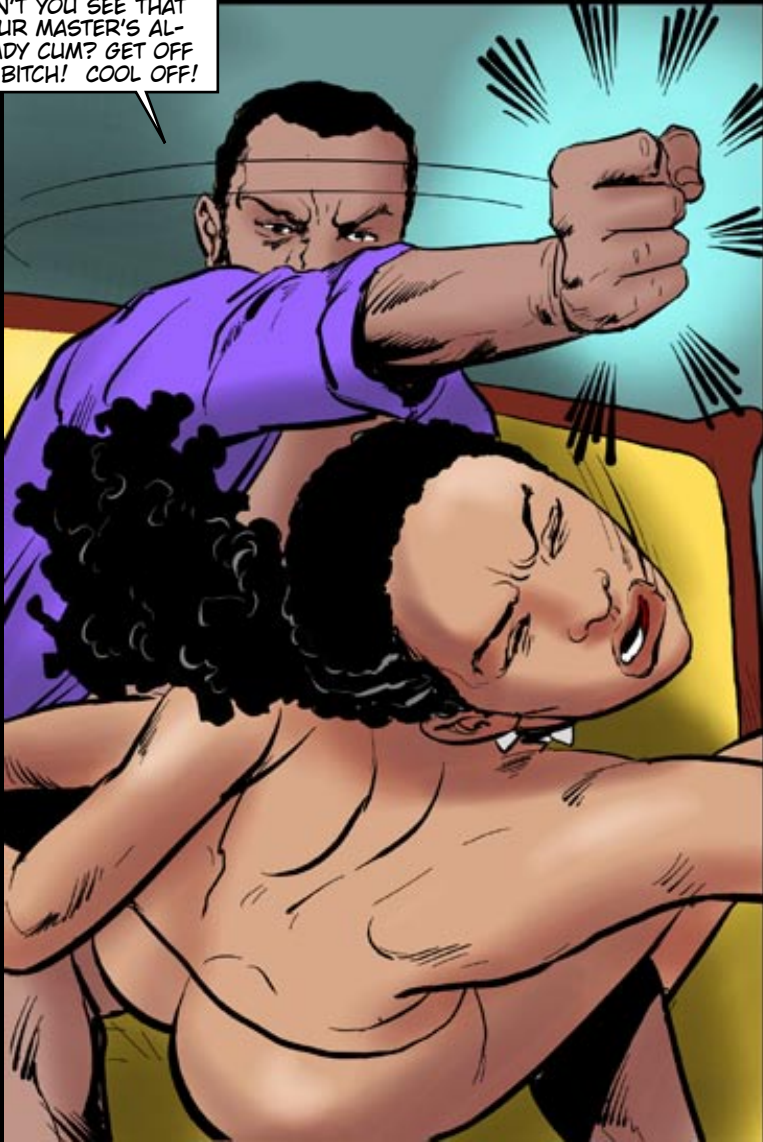
DON'T DARE TO CLUM SLAVE! YOUR MASTER FORBIDS IT THIS TIME!

© DOFANTASY.COM



THE GUY REALLY KNOWS HOW TO TREAT THIS SLUT. I SAY IT FOR HIM!

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOUR MASTER'S ALREADY CLUM? GET OFF ME, BITCH! COOL OFF!



I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DESERT. BEFORE ALL THIS SHIT, THERE WAS A FOREST AND A LOT OF HIGH CLASS HUNTERS' CABINS. THERE WAS EVEN A LAKE.

ALL GONE NOW,
BURIED UNDER DUST
AND SAND. IT WAS
A VERY EXCLUSIVE
PLACE, YOU KNOW?
RICH PEOPLE. THERE
MUST BE SOME CLINTS
STILL HIDDEN THERE,
CLASSY RATS, THE
SORT THAT SENT YOU
DOWN...



© DOFANTASY.COM

THIS ONE WAS A BLACK HOOKER!
A FILTHY TRAITOR TO HER OWN KIND.
SHE LOOKED DOWN ON BLACKS!
NOW SHE'S PAYING FOR IT...



YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST
NOW. WE'VE GOT A LONG, TOUGH
DAY COMING UP. I'VE GOT SOME
BITCHES TO ATTEND TO TONIGHT...



C'MON SLAVES, YOU'RE GONNA
PLAY AROUND WITH EACH OTHER.
THEN YOU'RE GONNA GET
SOME MORE BLACK SAUSAGE...



FUCKING BASTARD!
THERE'S TWO OF
THEM! WHO DOES
HE THINK HE IS?

FURTHER NORTH, TWO SISTERS ARE HIDING IN THE BASEMENT OF WHAT WAS ONCE AN EXCLUSIVE HUNTING LODGE...

YOUR FEVER'S GOING UP, ALMA. WE NEED HELP.

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS SHELMA... WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE. IT'S ONLY THE FLU...



© DOFANTASY.COM

ALRIGHT... BUT TAKE THIS WITH YOU...

...IT'LL BRING YOU LUCK.



I CAN'T TAKE THE RISK. IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF.

...IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY I GAVE MY SIS THE LUCKY CHARM FOR HER 18TH BIRTHDAY...

JEEZ....



WE WERE WAITING FOR DAD HERE AT THE LAKE. HE NEVER CAME... INSTEAD WE GOT THAT DAMN EXPLOSION...



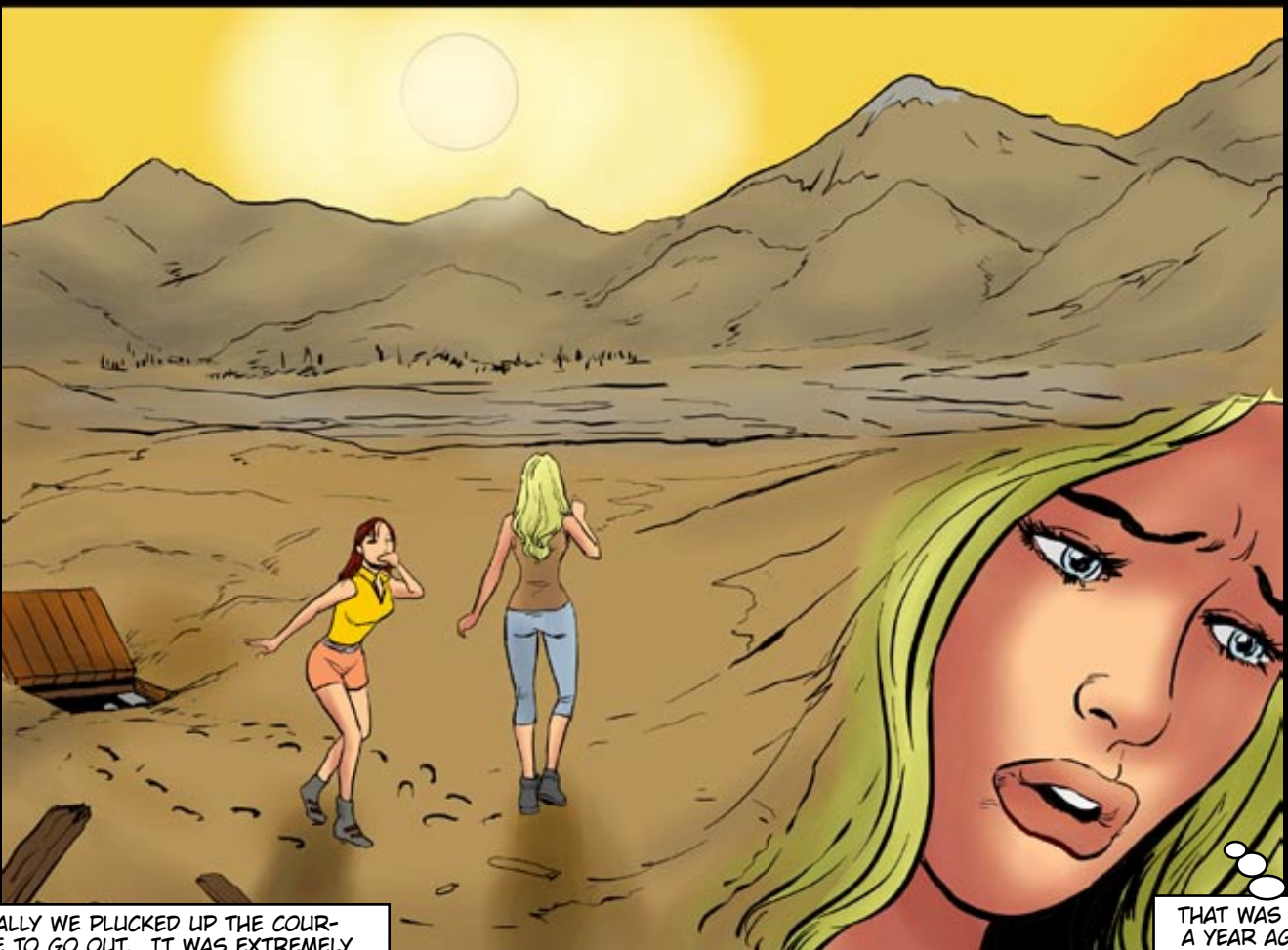
THE SKY TURNED PITCH BLACK AND STRONG WINDS BLEW UP. TERRIFIED, WE HID IN THE BASEMENT. SECONDS LATER WE HEARD A BLAST OVERHEAD. WE SWITCHED ON THE HAM RADIO AND HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT A COMET... THEN IT WENT DEAD.



AFTER 1 MONTH THE WIND CALMED DOWN AND SOME SUNLIGHT SNEAKED THRU THE DUSTY SKY. LUCKILY WE HAD EMERGENCY SUPPLIES IN THE COTTAGE.



© DOFANTASY.COM



FINALLY WE PLUCKED UP THE COURAGE TO GO OUT. IT WAS EXTREMELY HOT. THE TREES WERE GONE AND THE LAKE WAS ALL DRIED UP. IT WAS ANOTHER WORLD...

THAT WAS BARELY A YEAR AGO. WE DON'T KNOW IF THERE ARE OTHER SURVIVORS...

THE SITUATION NOW IS DESPERATE, WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF SUPPLIES AND ALMA IS SICK...

THANK YOU, ALMA. I WILL BE BACK TO RETURN THIS TO YOU. I PROMISE!



LUCKY THE JEEP WAS BURIED IN THE SAND. IT STILL WORKS. I'LL HEAD FOR THE WEST COAST.



...LA CAN'T HAVE DISAPPEARED!



FIVE HOURS LATER...



SHIT! I'M OUT OF GAS AND THIS FUCKING DESERT NEVER ENDS!... THE COAST COULD BE MILES AWAY, BUT I HAVE TO MAKE IT!

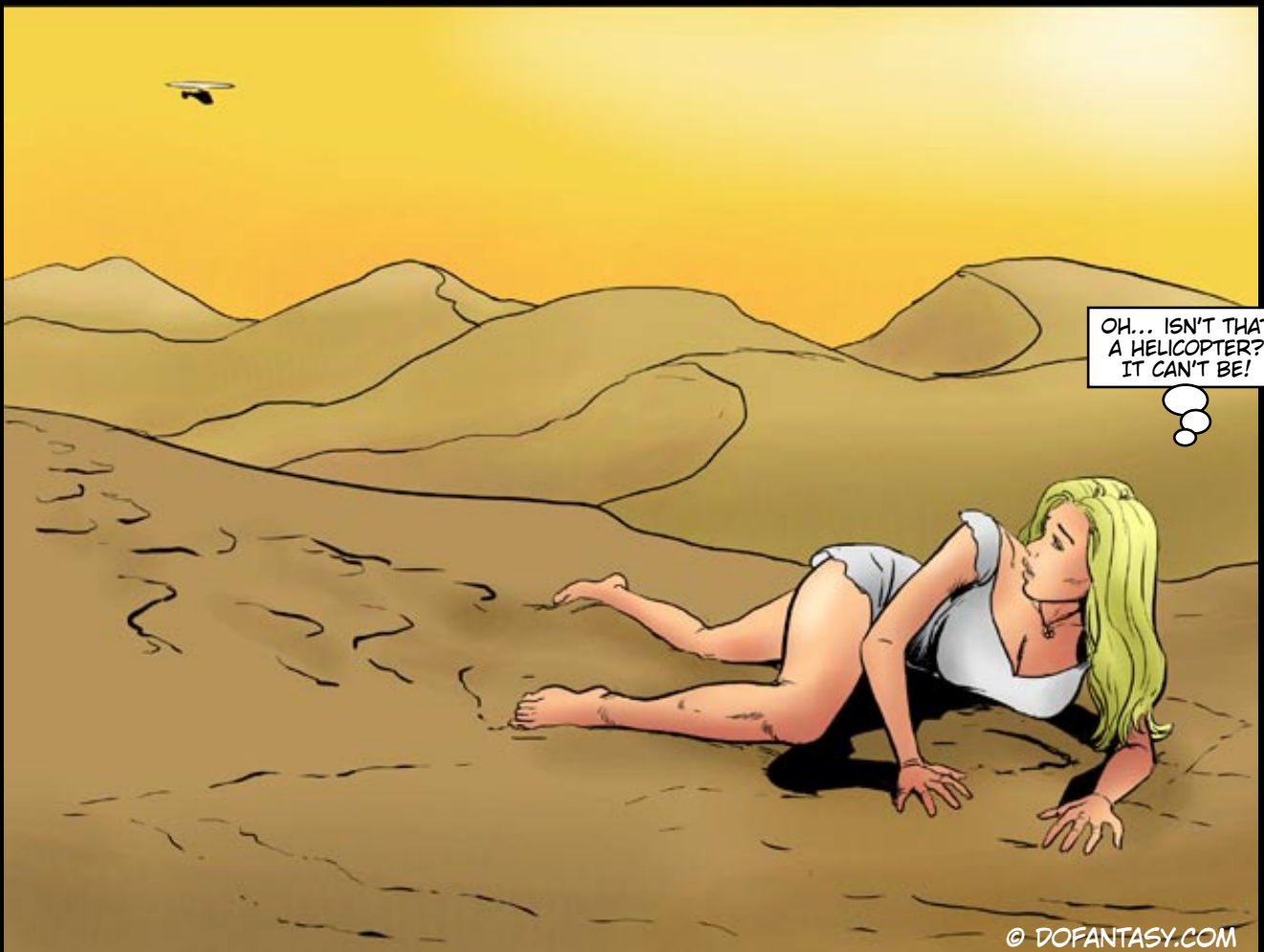
AT FIRST LIGHT, SHELMA WENT OUT FOR WATER. THE HEAT WAS UN-BEARABLE... SHE FELT DIZZY AND EXHAUSTED...



SHIT... THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE COAST, ONLY SAND AND MORE SAND... I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT ALMA BY HERSELF...



WHAT IF I DIE HERE? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY SISTER?



OH... ISN'T THAT A HELICOPTER? IT CAN'T BE!

BIO RADAR SAYS IT'S A YOUNG FEMALE AGED 23... FIVE FOOT SEVEN, ONE HUNDRED AND TEN POUNDS AND EXHAUSTED. WHITE-CAUCASIAN, BLONDE, AND HEALTHY.



HOW THE FUCK YOU CAN YOU TELL FROM YOUR GOD-DAMNED SCREEN?

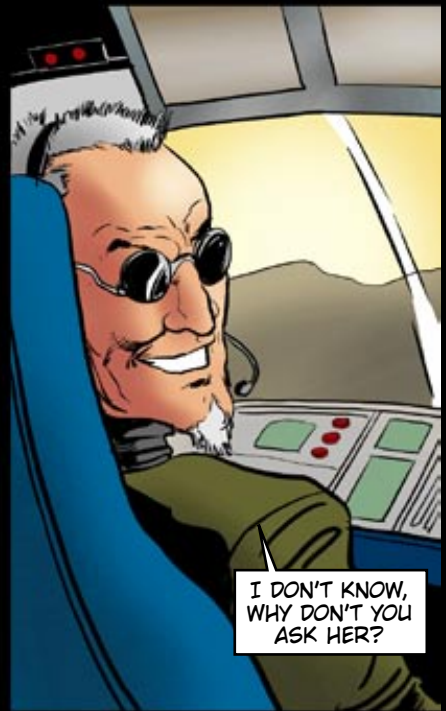
PRACTICE, BUDDY. BIO-RADAR SAVES US A LOT OF TIME TARG-GETTING THE RIGHT PICES!



RANGE: TWO MILES.



SHE IS HEADING FOR THE COAST, SAME AS THE JEEP. WHERE THE HELL DID THIS CLUNT-RAT COME FROM?



I DON'T KNOW, WHY DON'T YOU ASK HER?



I WILL. DON'T KNOW IF SHE'LL ANSWER THOUGH. THIS BLACK TRASH TOOK A WEEK TO SAY A WORD AFTER I HUNTED HER. DO YOU REMEMBER, SWEETIE?

SLURP... SLURP...

FUCKING BASTARD! HE HAD THAT YOUNG BLONDE AND THIS BITCH LAST NIGHT AND HE JUST KEEPS FUCKING THAT NIGRA'S FACE!

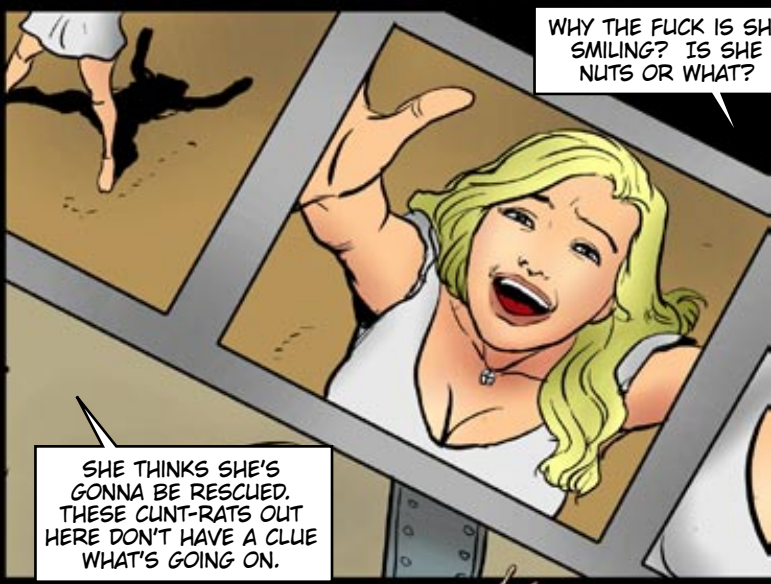
PISSES ME OFF, THE WAY HE FLAUNTS THAT BLACK BITCH OF HIS... IF THE BLONDE DOWN THERE IS ANY GOOD IT'LL BE HIS TURN TO DIE OF ENVY...

WE HAVE A VISUAL ON THE SCREEN... LOOKS LIKE A HOT ONE! JUST CHECK OUT THOSE BOUNCING BOOBS!

SLURP...
SLURP...

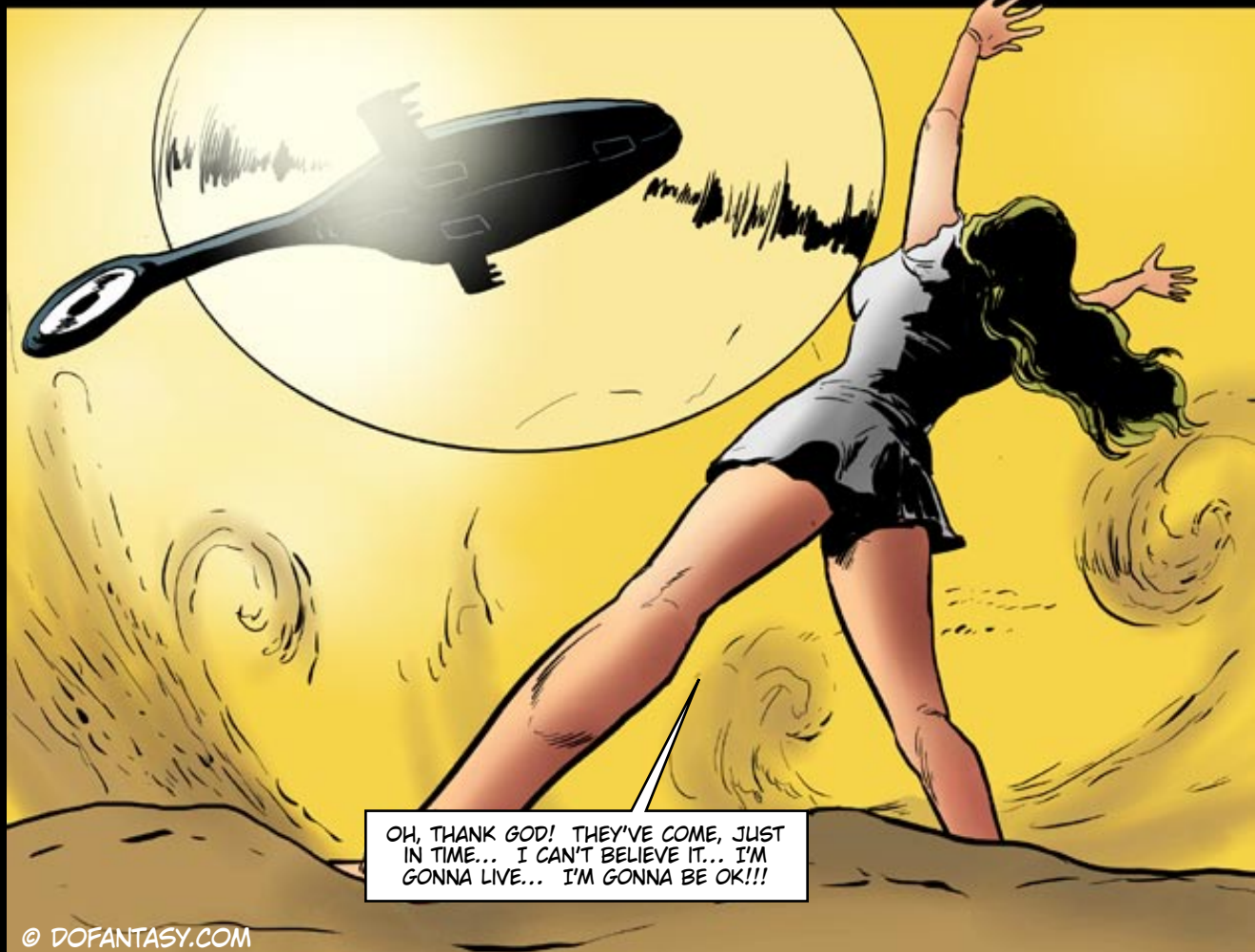


WHY THE FUCK IS SHE SMILING? IS SHE NUTS OR WHAT?



SHE THINKS SHE'S GONNA BE RESCUED. THESE CLUNT-RATS OUT HERE DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT'S GOING ON.

YEAH... KEEP SUCKING, BLACK BUTT. THERE'S ANOTHER MOUTHFUL BUILDING UP!



OH, THANK GOD! THEY'VE COME, JUST IN TIME... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... I'M GONNA LIVE... I'M GONNA BE OK!!!

IS THERE ANY WAY SHE CAN ESCAPE?

YEAH... SHE CAN DIG A HOLE IN THE SAND AND HIDE, HA HA HA!

HEY, LOGAN. GIVE OUR GUEST HERE A SHOW, WILL YOU?

NOTHING MORE EXCITING THAN A TERRORIZED CLUNT-RAT BOUNCING AND FLOPPING HER TITS ALL OVER THE DESERT!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? OH, SHIT!!!

© DOFANTASY.COM

HAHAHAHAHA! LOOK AT THE BITCH NOW! JUST A SECOND AGO SHE HAD A SMILE LIKE A WHORE'S CLUNT!



WHAT ARE THEY DOING? THEY TRIED TO KILL ME!



USE THE JOYSTICK. PICK A WEAPON AND SHOOT. AIM THRU THE GOGGLES HERE.

COOL, MAN! ANY SUGGESTIONS?

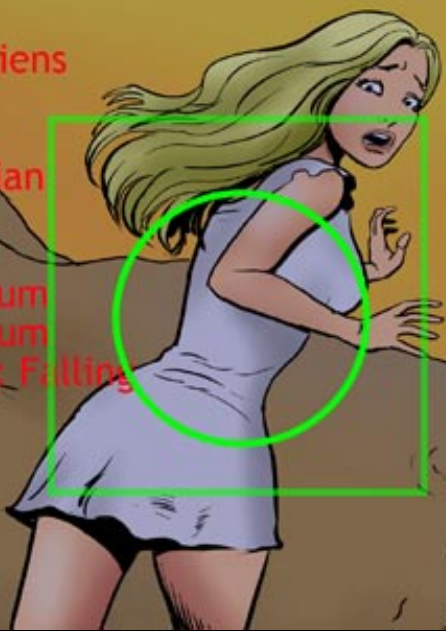


I'D START WITH ADRENALINE DARTS. THAT'LL GIVE THE CLINT A BOOST AND MAKE THE HUNT MORE FUN...

© DOFANTASY.COM

Species: Homo Sapiens
Sex: Female
Age: 23 years
Race: Pure Caucasian
Illnesses: -none-
Pulse: 210/minute
Adrenaline: Maximum
Panic level: Maximum
Sexual excitement: Falling

Active Weapon:
Adrenaline Dart

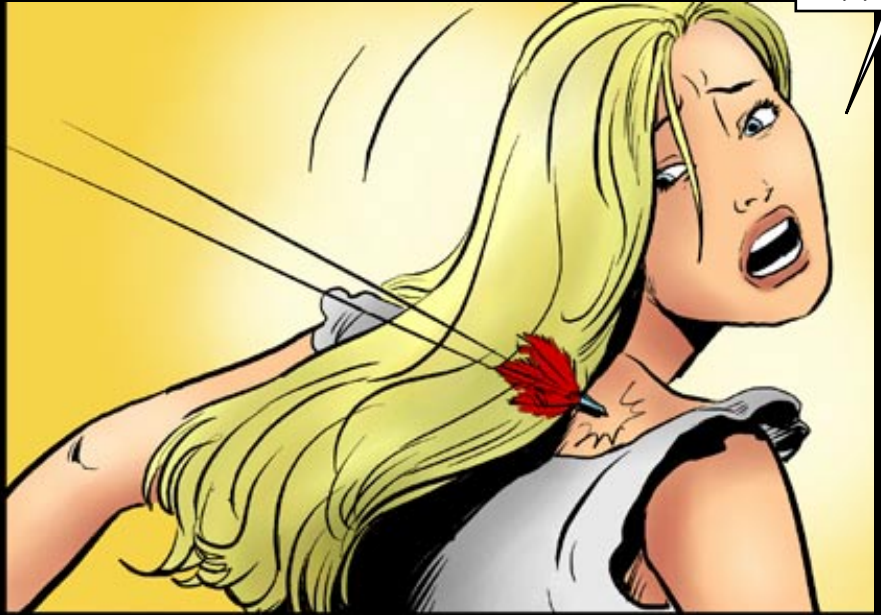


STEADY THIS FUCKING CHOPPER... I'VE GOT HER IN THE VIEWFINDER.

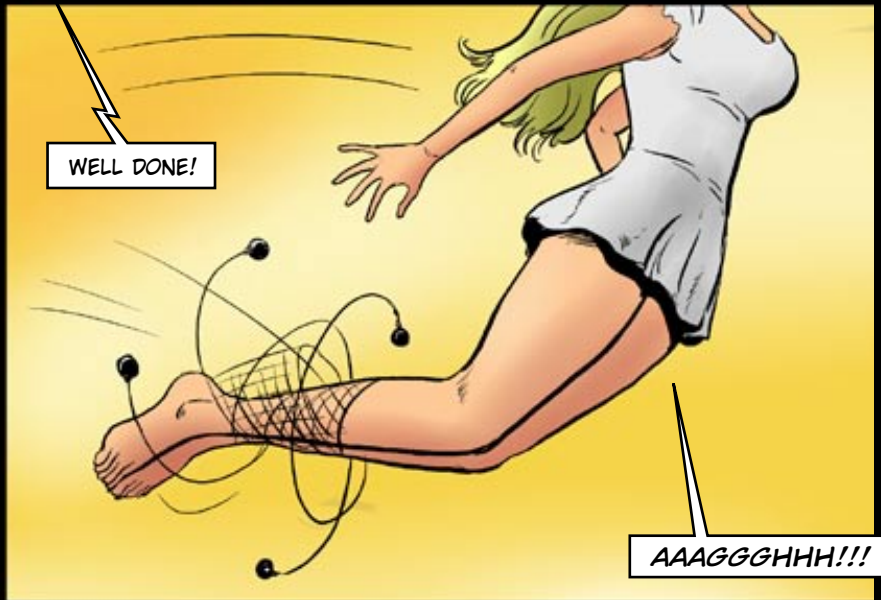
OWWWW!!!



YOU ARE MINE, BITCH!

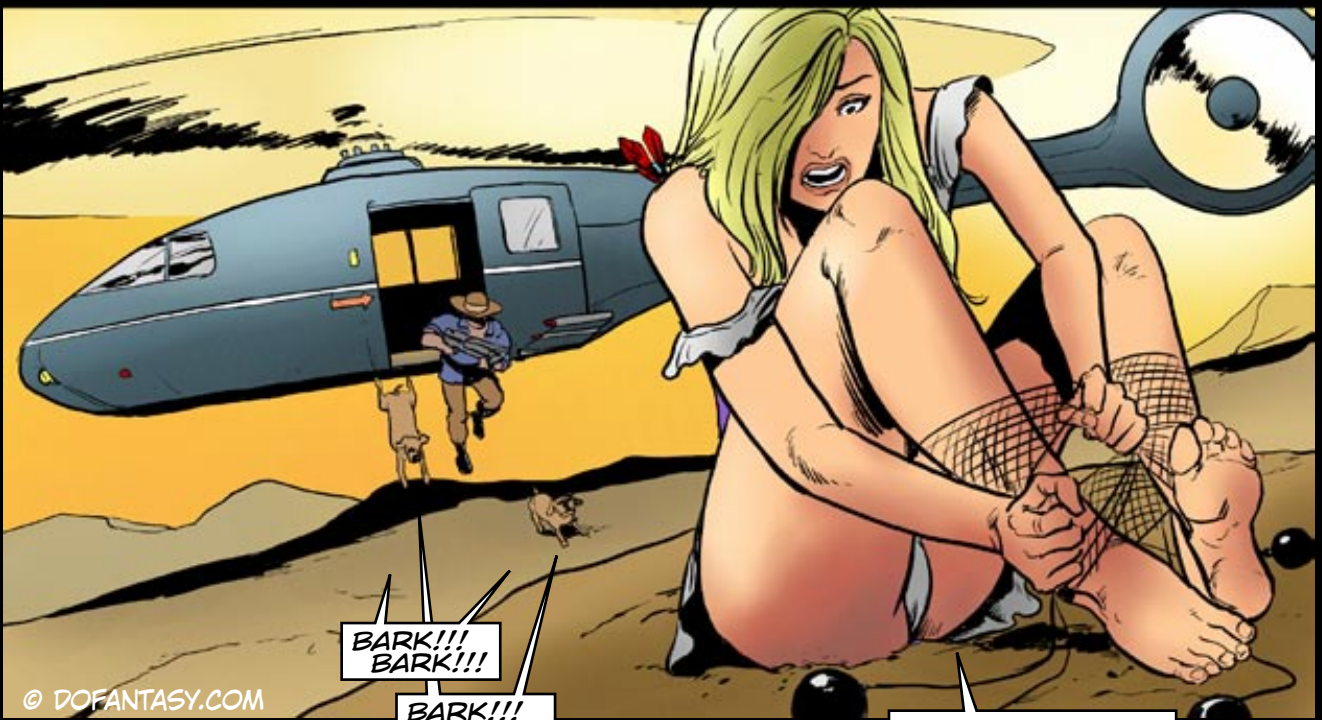


NOW THE CONTACT NET!



WELL DONE!

AAAGGGHHH!!!



BARK!!!
BARK!!!

BARK!!!
BARK!!!

OH GOD! I'M BEING HUNTED! WHO THE HELL ARE THESE GUYS?



THAT'S IT, BITCH...
NOW PLAY YOUR
PART... RUN
AWAY!!!



WHAT YOU WANT, BITCH? ANOTHER
ADRENALINE DART? RUBBER BUL-
LETS? STUN DARTS? SCORCHER
BULLETS? INCENDIARY SHELLS?

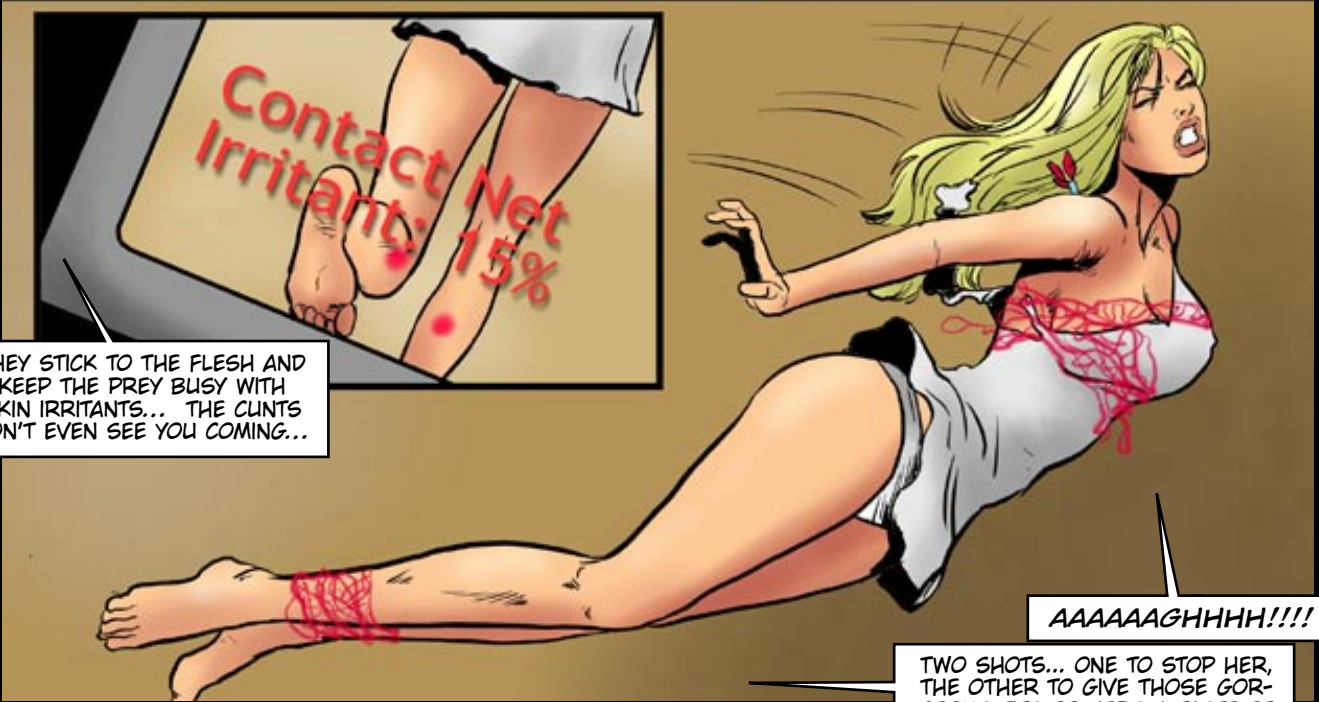
© DOFANTASY.COM



ONE OF THOSE
FAST-COAGULATING
GEL NETS WILL BE
FUN! THEY STING
LIKE HELL!



THEY STICK TO THE FLESH AND
KEEP THE PREY BUSY WITH
SKIN IRRITANTS... THE CUNTS
DON'T EVEN SEE YOU COMING...



AAAAAAGHHHH!!!!

TWO SHOTS... ONE TO STOP HER,
THE OTHER TO GIVE THOSE GOR-
GEOUS TITS OF HERS A TASTE OF
WHAT'S TO COME! HA! HA! HA!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!!!!
OH GGGGOOOODDD!!!!



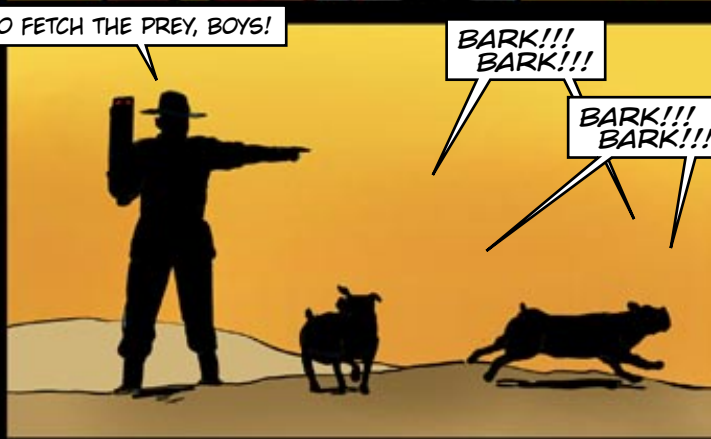
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
IT'S BURNING ME!!!!
AAAAA!!!!



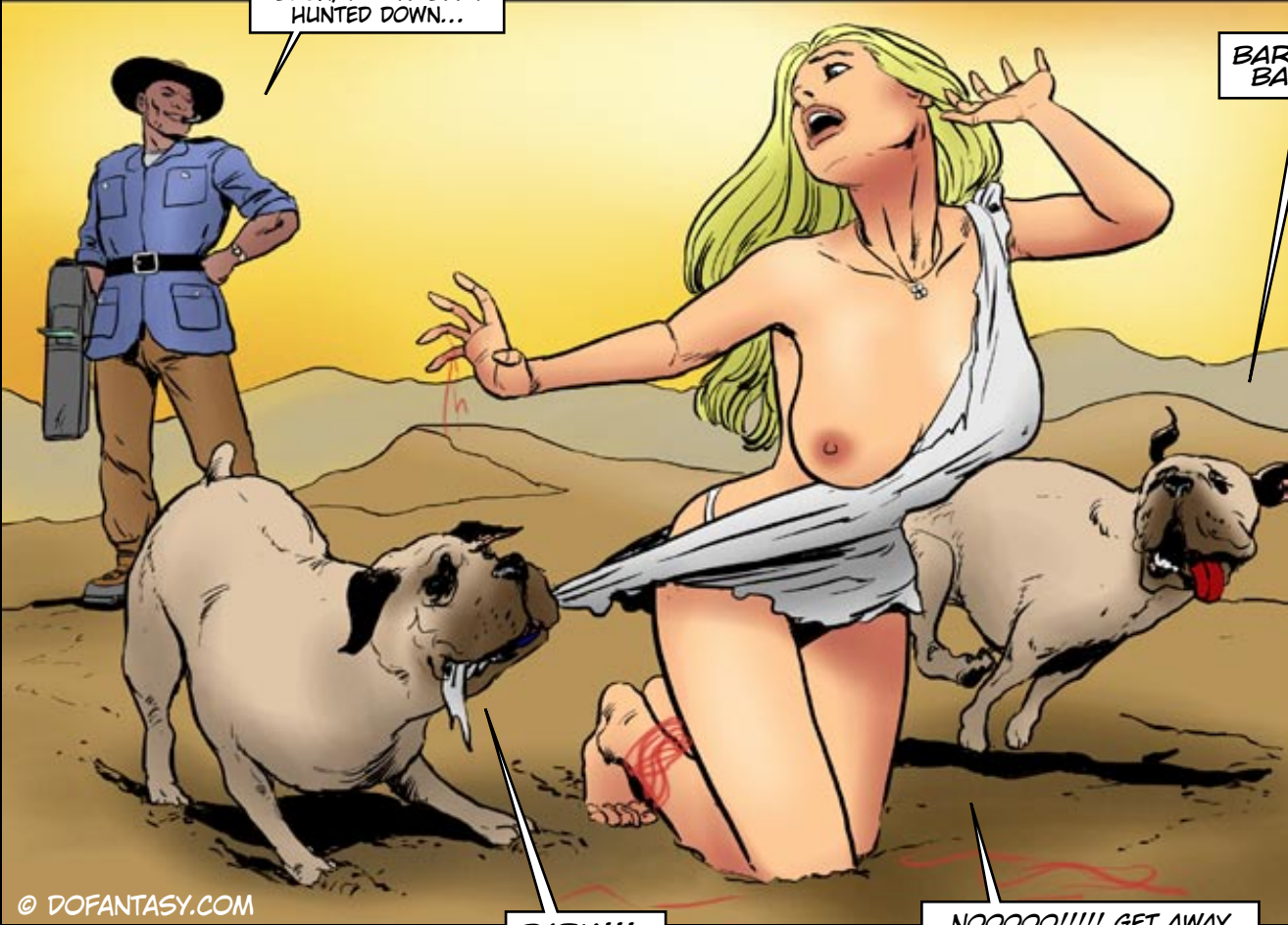
GO FETCH THE PREY, BOYS!

BARK!!!
BARK!!!

BARK!!!
BARK!!!



STOP FIGHTING, WHITE
BITCH, YOU'VE BEEN
HUNTED DOWN...



BARK!!!
BARK!!!

BARK!!!
BARK!!!

NOOOOO!!!! GET AWAY
FROM ME! GET AWAY!!!!

KILLER, KILLER... WE'VE GOT SOME TROUBLE WITH THE CHOPPER. COPY? OVER.



WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? OVER.



I HAD TO BRING HER DOWN. WE'LL HAVE TO WALK TO THE COAST...

WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT DO I DO WITH MY TROPHY?

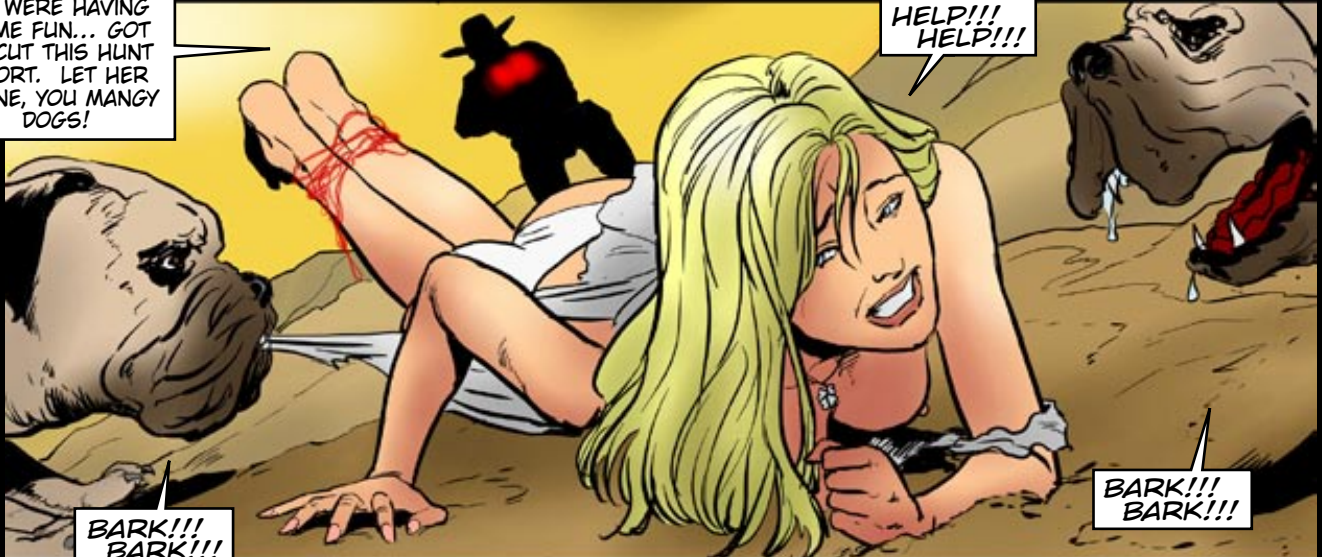
BRING IT, BUDDY. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL YOUR CLINT-RAT YET, ARE YOU? OVER AND OUT.



SLURPS... SLURPS...

...SOMEONE WILL PICK US UP THERE. WE'LL MEET YOU TEN MILES DUE WEST.

DAMMIT... JUST AS WE WERE HAVING SOME FUN... GOT TO CUT THIS HUNT SHORT. LET HER ALONE, YOU MANGY DOGS!



HELP!!! HELP!!!

BARK!!! BARK!!!

BARK!!! BARK!!!

AGHHHHH!!!



NOOOO!!!! NOOOOOO!!!!

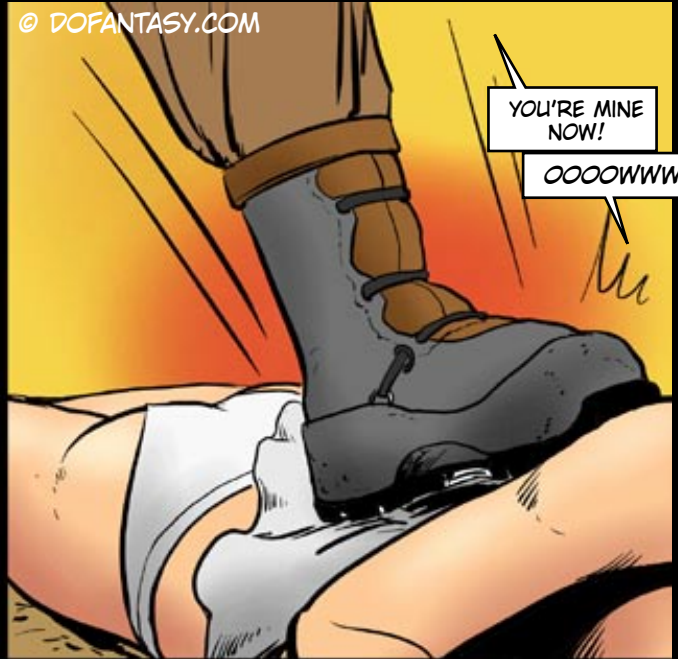


WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING, KID?



CAN'T RUN... CAN'T STAND... GOT TO...

© DOFANTASY.COM



YOU'RE MINE NOW!

OOOOWWW!



YOU WON'T NEED PANTIES ANYMORE, BITCH!



A WHITE CHICK WITH A SHIT-HOLE LIKE YOURS SHOULDN'T BE TRAVELING ALONE! YOU MIGHT GET BLUMMED!

NOOOO!!! PLEASE!!! LET ME GO!!!

OOOWWW...
MY ARMS... MY SHOUL-
DERS WILL BREAK...
CAN'T STAND THE PAIN!
AAAAGHHHHH!!!!

YOU'RE CAUGHT, BITCH...
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO...

PLEASE, SIR... PLEASE
LET ME GO... PLEASE!

MMMM... I LIKE IT! A
CLASSY WHITE CLINT
SAYS PLEASE TO A
FILTHY BLACK STUD!

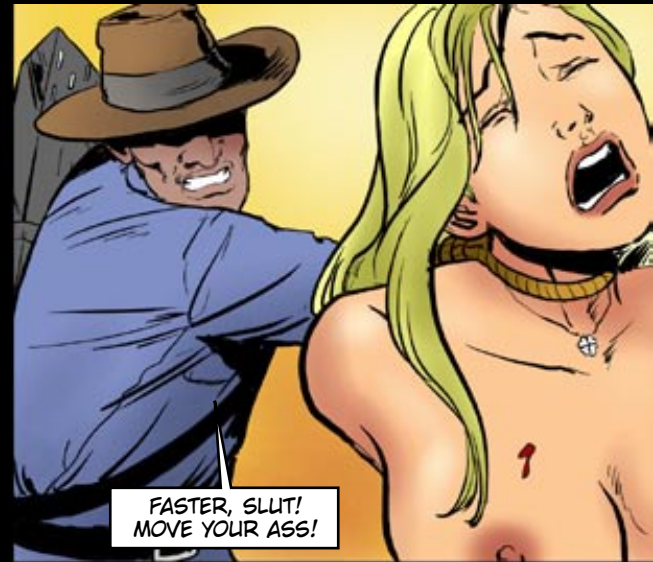


STAND UP! DO AS YOU'RE
TOLD RIGHT AWAY FROM
NOW ON, YOU FUCKING
BITCH! I HUNTED YOU
AND YOU BELONG TO ME...

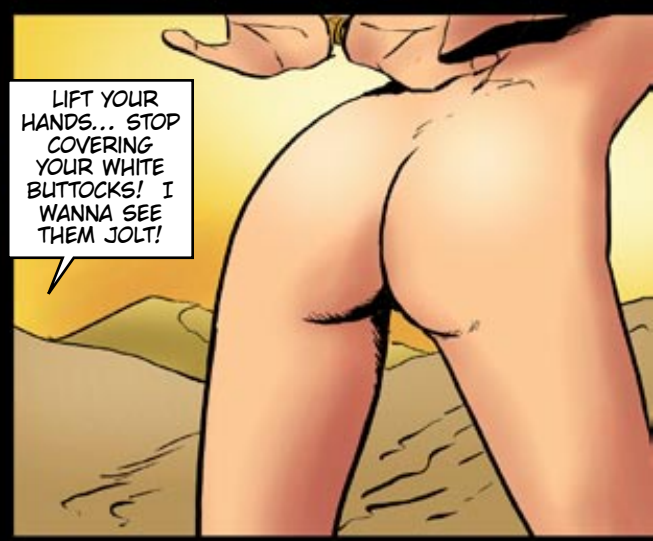
PLEASE...

I'LL CUT THIS OFF
NOW, BUT YOU'LL GET
ANOTHER SHOT IF YOU
DON'T BEHAVE LIKE A
GOOD LITTLE BITCH....

C'MON, WALK!
THERE IS A LONG WAY
TO OUR LOVE NEST....



FASTER, SLUT!
MOVE YOUR ASS!



LIFT YOUR
HANDS... STOP
COVERING
YOUR WHITE
BUTTOCKS! I
WANNA SEE
THEM JOLT!



MMMM... THIS WHITE ASS REMINDS
ME OF A FEW WHITE BITCHES I'VE
RAPED AND KILLED IN MY TIME...

SWING THOSE HIPS FOR ME, CLINT.
YOU WANT YOUR HUNTER HORNY
FOR TONIGHT'S PARTY, DON'T YOU?



THE FASTER YOU MOVE, THE
SOONER YOU GET FUCKED...
C'MON, SHAKE YOUR ASS!



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU
DOING? KEEP WALKING!!!



HOLY FUCKING SHIT,
THE SLUT'S GONE!!



BITCH'S ALIVE...
GOOD...



YEAH... I'M GONNA GIVE MY
BALLS A REAL WORKOUT
TONIGHT... IF THEY DON'T EX-
PLODE BEFORE I GET THERE!



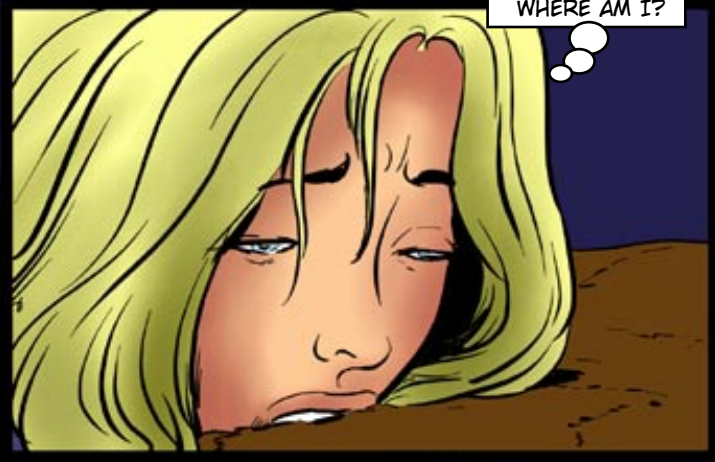
MMMM... SWEET SKIN...
SHE'S LIGHT FOR THE TITS
SHE CARRIES TOO...



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

YOUR TROPHY IS AWAKE, BUDDY.

WHERE AM I?



OH, GOD... MY LEGS AND SHOULDERS ... THEY HURT...

© DOFANTASY.COM

C'MON, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS... I HAVEN'T PORKED A WHITE CUNT IN 6 YEARS!



YOU MADE ME CARRY YOU A LONG, WAY, SLUT! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT!



OOHHHH....
AAAAAAGH!!!!

YEAH... YOU'LL GET A PROPER SHAG TONIGHT, YOU FUCKIN' GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN' WHITE SLUT!

AAAAA!!!

STAND UP, WE GONNA DO SOME GENTLE LOVE PLAY BEFORE WE GET DOWN TO SERIOUS BUSINESS...



© DOFANTASY.COM

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY RAT, HUNTER?

NOOOO! LEAVE ME ALONE!!!

YOU'RE A LUCKY BASTARD! PERHAPS A BIT UNDERSIZED FOR YOU, DON'T YOU THINK? HA HA HA

UGHHHH!



ALL THE BETTER FOR HER... THE SLUT'S GONNA FEEL MY BLACK SAUSAGE... ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WHITE WOMEN ARE LOOKING FOR ALL THE TIME? HA HA HA!

OH SHIT... YOU'RE PERFECT...
BLONDE, CLASSY, FIT, AND YOU HATE
TO MAKE IT WITH A FUCKING NIGGER!

PLEASE, LEAVE ME
ALONE... THIS IS INSANE...

SHUT THE FUCK UP, BITCH...
AND KISS YOUR HUNTER.

MMMFFF...

DON'T DARE TO BITE ME
AGAIN, BITCH... OR I'LL
BREAK ALL YOUR TEETH!

AAAAA!!!!



GET READY TO BE
FUCKED, WHITEIE...

© DOFANTASY.COM



NO.. PLEASE...
NOOOO!

GET ON YOUR BACK
AND OPEN YOUR THIGHS
WIDE. SHOW MY BLACK
COCK WHAT A WHITE
WOMAN LOOKS LIKE!

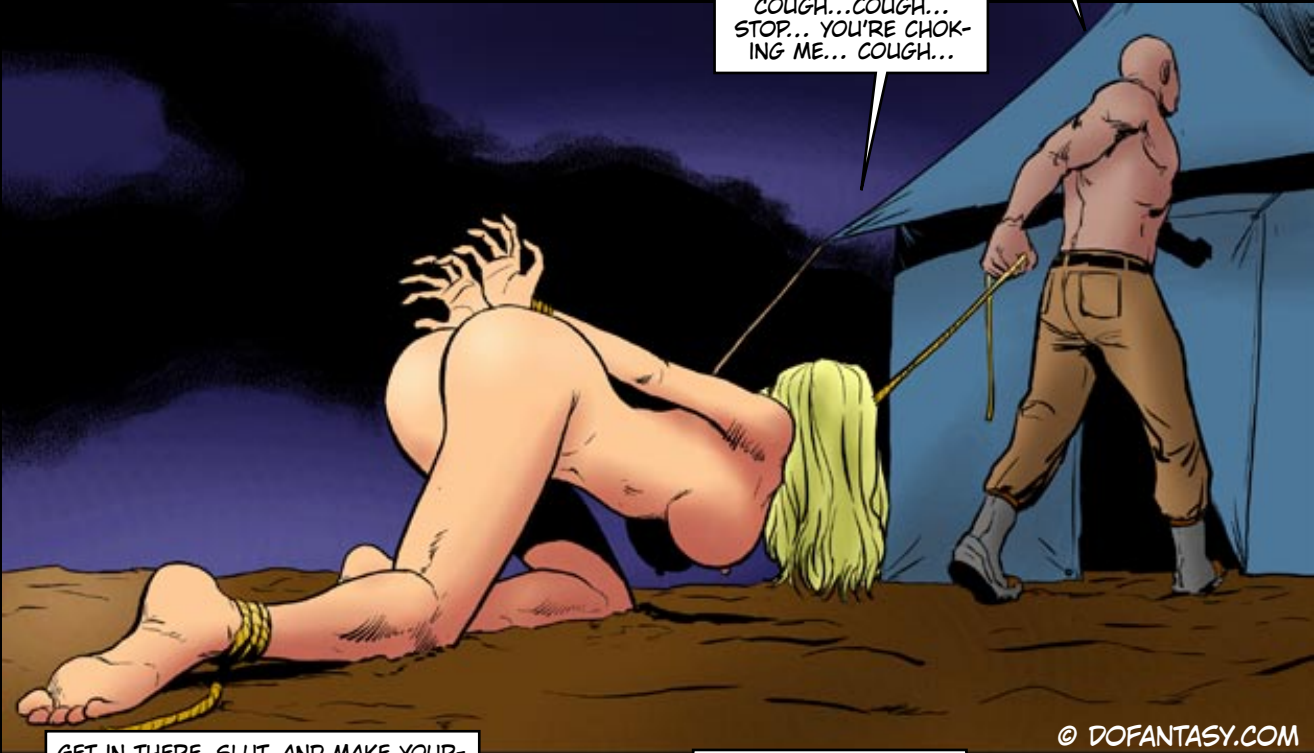
NO... NEVER!!! I'LL
NEVER DO IT FOR YOU...



YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE
AND YOU DIDN'T TAKE IT, WOMAN.
I HUNTED YOU DOWN LIKE VER-
MIN AND NOW YOU'RE MY WHITE
SLAVE, TO USE AS I WANT. I CAN
EITHER KILL YOU OR FUCK YOU...
AND I'VE DECIDED TO FUCK YOU!

MOVE, SLAVE. CAN'T WAIT TO PORK YOUR WHITE CLUNT RAW.

COUGH...COUGH... STOP... YOU'RE CHOKING ME... COUGH...



© DOFANTASY.COM

GET IN THERE, SLUT, AND MAKE YOURSELF WET FOR MY BLACK COCK!

PLEASE... DON'T PLEASE LET ME GO...



NOOOO!!!!



SHUT UP, BITCH... ALL I WANT TO HEAR FROM THOSE SEXY LIPS OF YOURS IS "YES, MASTER".

OH, GOD... HE'S A MONSTER... IT'LL RIP ME APART!



LOOK AT THIS SLAVE... DOES IT MEET YOUR EXPECTATIONS?

GET UP HERE AND
KEEP STILL, SLAVE...

LULUNNGGGHH...

KEEP ON YOUR TOES IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO GET STRANGLLED!



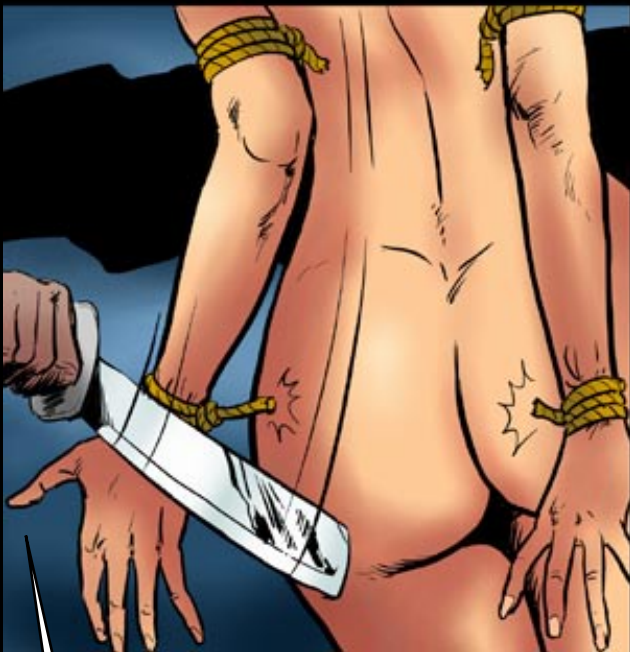
LHH...
LHHH...

STROKE ME WITH YOUR LITHE
WHITE HANDS, SLAVE...



PLEASE... UNTIE ME. FOR THE LOVE
OF GOD, PLEASE... I'LL DO WHAT-
EVER YOU WANT, BUT NOT TIED UP...
PLEASE... PLEASE... RELEASE ME...

© DOFANTASY.COM



OK... LET'S SEE HOW
GOOD YOU ARE AT
PLEASING A MAN...

...I'M NOT EASY TO
SATISFY, I TELL YOU...

C'MON, START STROKING ME... AND DO A GOOD JOB, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE...



YES... YES...

JUST TICKLE IT WITH THE TIPS OF YOUR FINGERS



YEAH... THAT'S IT... FEEL HOW HARD IT IS GETTING?



YES....

NOW STROKE FASTER AND START SQUEEZING ME WITH THOSE SWEATY HANDS OF YOURS.....



THAT'S ENOUGH... WE DON'T WANT TO SPLASH BLACK JISM OVER YOUR TITS, DO WE?



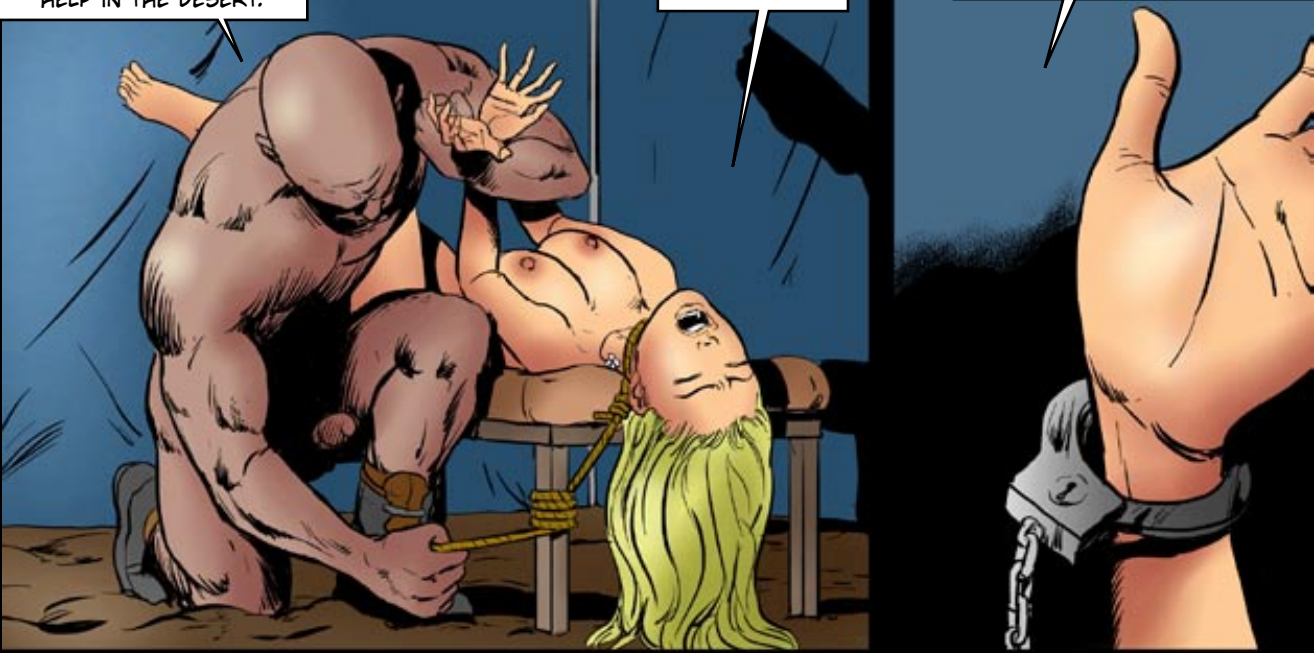
OOFFFFF!!!

COME HERE, SLAVE... I KNOW A GOOD PLACE TO DUMP MY LOAD!

YOU'RE GONNA LEARN THE MEANING OF GETTING FUCKED... YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY YOU FOUND HELP IN THE DESERT.

NOOOO!!!

WHEN I'M DONE FUCKING YOU, YOU'LL NEVER FEEL ANYONE ELSE UP YOUR CUNT, THAT'S FOR SURE.



THAT'S IT... NICE AND COMFY... NOW OPEN UP FOR ME!

NOOOO!!!! PLEASE!!!! IT HURTS!!!

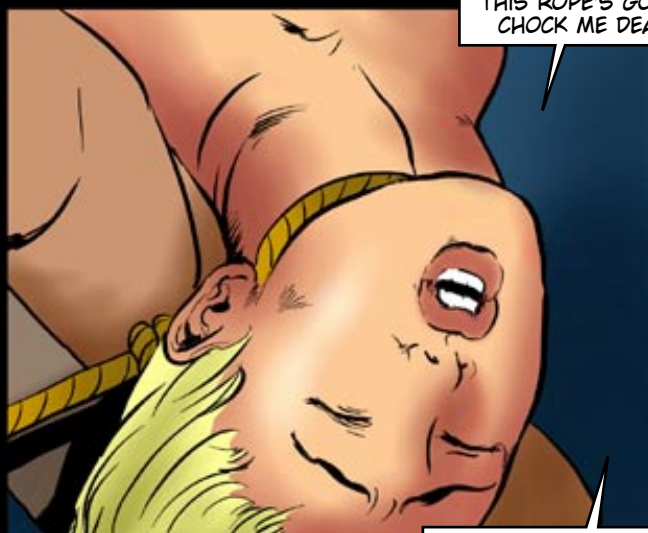


© DOFANTASY.COM

THIS ROPE'S GOING TO CHOCK ME DEATH!!!

SHUT THE FUCK UP, SLAVE AND JUICE UP!

COUGH... COUGH...



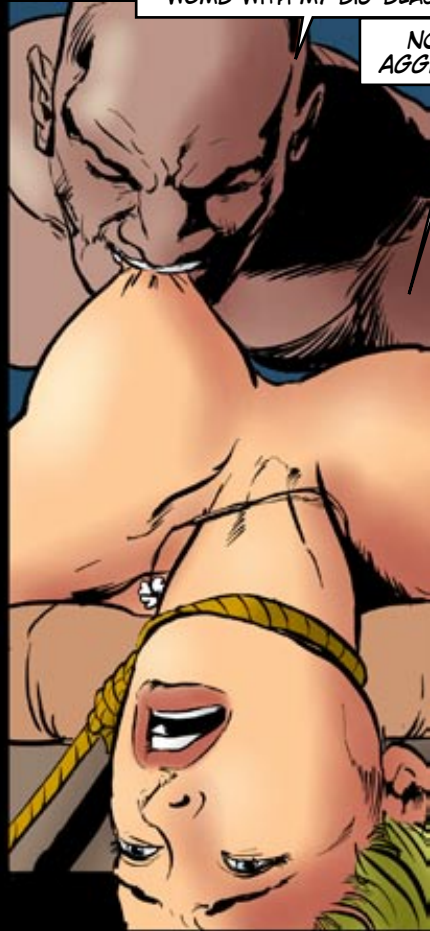
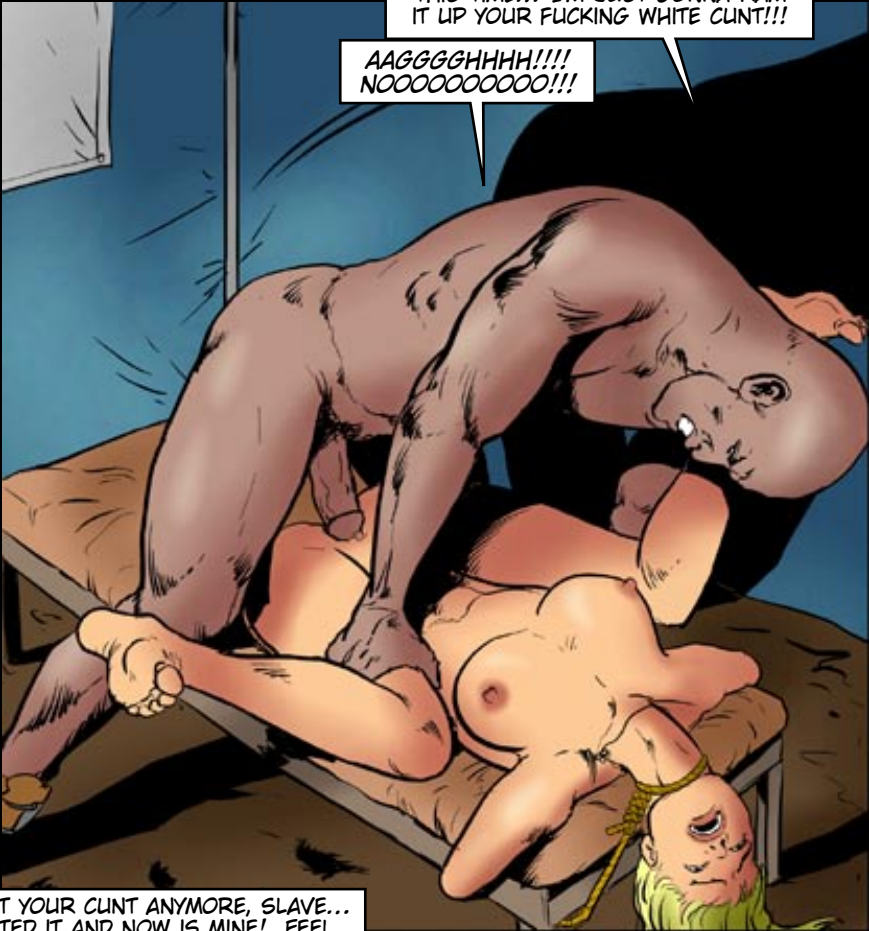
WRONG, SLAVE! YOU'RE GONNA GET FUCKED TO DEATH!

MMMM... YOU'RE A DISOBEDIENT LITTLE SLAVE... YOU'RE DRY AS THIS FUCKING DESERT! DOESN'T MATTER THIS TIME... I'M JUST GONNA RAM IT UP YOUR FUCKING WHITE CLINT!!!

GONNA FUCK YOU TO DEATH, SLAVE! GONNA DRILL A HOLE THRU YOUR WOMB WITH MY BIG BLACK BONE!

AAGGGGHHHH!!!!
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

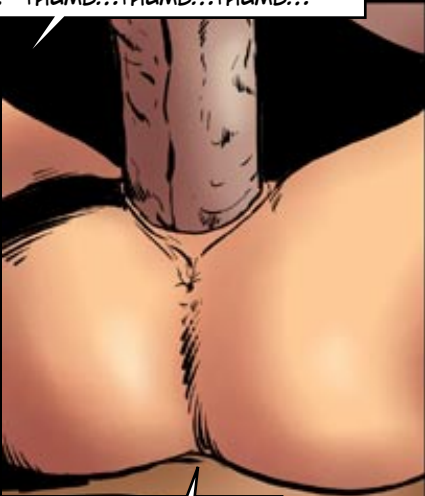
NOOO!!!!
AGGHHHH!!!!



IT'S NOT YOUR CLINT ANYMORE, SLAVE... I HUNTED IT AND NOW IS MINE! FEEL IT!!!! THUMB...THUMB...THUMB...

I'LL FUCK YOU TILL YOU CURSE THE WHITE BITCH THAT BORE YOU!

THUMB... THUMB... EVER BEEN FUCKED BY A BLACK STUD?



NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

STOP IT!!! AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

NO... I THOUGHT NOT. YOUR SCREAMING TELLS ME THAT... HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? I'M GONNA FUCK YOU EVERY OTHER HOUR, DAY AND NIGHT, YOU HEAR?

YOU'RE KILLING ME!!!



I'M GONNA PLUG YOU IN EVERY HOLE YOU HAVE, SLAVE! GET YOUR WHITE ASS READY...

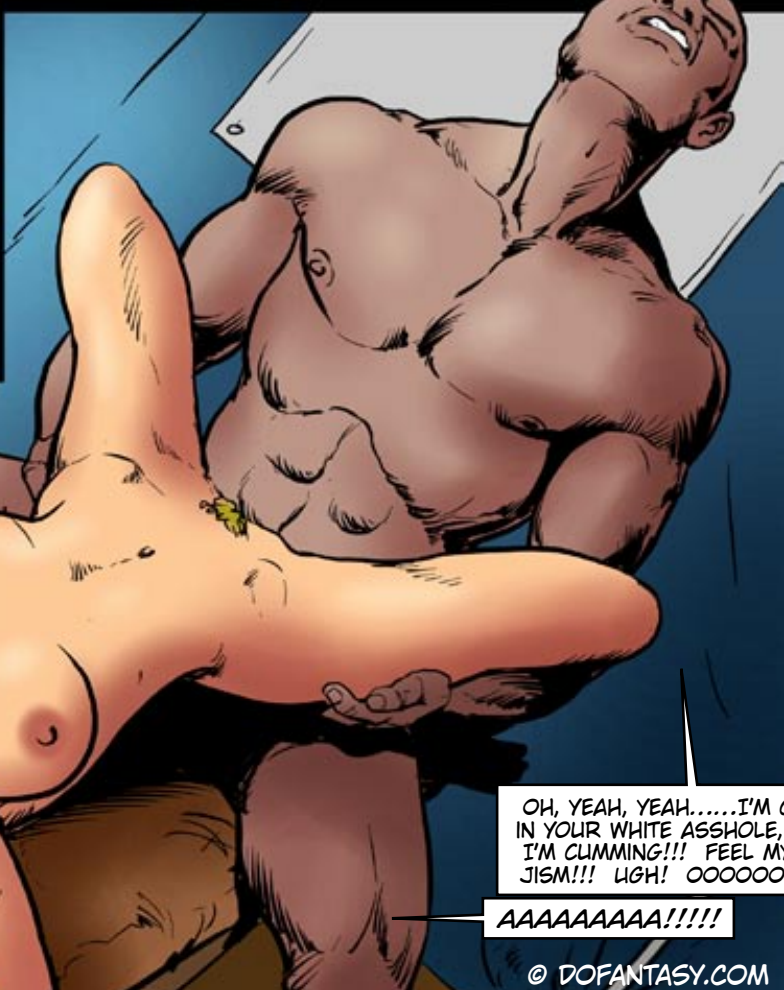


...CAUSE I'M GONNA RAM IT UP YOUR WRINKLY LITTLE CRAPPER!



NO!!! NO!!!! NOT IN THERE!!!! NOOOOO!!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!



OH, YEAH, YEAH.....I'M CUMMING IN YOUR WHITE ASSHOLE, BITCH!!! I'M CUMMING!!! FEEL MY BLACK JISM!!! UGH! OOOOOOHHH!!!

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!

HOURS LATER THE BRUTAL RAPE IS STILL GOING ON, AND ON...

YEAH... YEAH... YEAH... UGH! OOOOOOH!!!

FUCK! THAT GUY'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE IN THERE!

THE BASTARD WAS LUCKY. THE WHITE CHICK IS THE BEST I'VE EVER HUNTED...

NOOOOOOOOOO!!! NOOOOOOO!!! STOOOPPPPPP!!!!

OK, SLAVE... I'LL TAKE A BREAK... BUT YOU WON'T! HA HA HA!

I'M TIRED OF JERKING MYSELF OFF. I'LL HAVE TO GET MYSELF A NICE PIECE OF PUSS... A CHINESE HUNTER OFFERED ME ONE WITH CROPPED LEGS, VERY CHEAP. SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HER...

SLURP... SLURP...

SLURP... SLURP...

SWALLOW ALL MY DICK DOWN, BITCH! I WANT YOU CHOKING ON IT!

THE WHITE SLUT'S ALL YOURS IF YOU FEEL LIKE USING HER.

HUH? UHH... OH! THANK YOU, BUDDY!

NO...NOOOOOO... PLEASE... NOOOO... NOT AGAIN!

SHUT UP, BITCH. AND OPEN THOSE LEGS...

IT'S GOOD TO BE A FREE MAN IN A FREE RUN-DOWN SHITHOLE OF A WORLD!

GULP... COUGH... COUGH... UGHH...

YEAHHHHH... I'M CLUMMING...

GULP... GULP...

YEAH, NIGRA... SWALLOW ALL YOUR MASTER'S CUM... I KNOW HOW YOU LIKE IT!

INDENTURED

FERNANDO



CAGE TRUCK

Fernando



adults

www.dofantasy.com

JUNTA HELL



TEMPLETON
DOFANTASY.COM

ADULTS

AFRICAN HORROR

Templeton



the online dofantasy.com image file

[www BDSMartwork.com](http://www.BDSMartwork.com)

only quality art
-instant access-

