

PONY ISLAND PART 2

THE BONDS

OF FRIENDSHIP



DO FANTASY

ART BY **ARCTOSS**

STORY BY **COMMANDER JAMES BONDAGE**

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PONY ISLAND PART 2
THE BONDS OF FRIENDSHIP

MEET ALBERT SOLANGES, EX-PRESIDENT OF SAINT KATHERINE, NOW IN EXILE AFTER BEING OVERTHROWN IN MILITARY COUP LED BY HIS FORMER FRIEND AND COLLEAGUE, NOW PRESIDENT FOR LIFE AND ABSOLUTE RULER OF THE ISLAND, DR. LUCIEN LABEL.

IT'S ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! WE'RE GOING HOME!



"I MUST ACCEPT YOUR GENEROUS OFFER, THANK YOU, LUCIEN."



ALBERT'S WIFE, HELEN SOLANGES

IS THERE NEWS?



YES, WONDERFUL NEWS! LUCIEN HAS ISSUED A BLANKET AMNESTY FOR ALL POLITICAL EXILES, AND PERSONALLY

INVITED US TO RETURN! HE HAS RETURNED ALL OUR PROPERTY TO US, AND HAS EVEN RESTORED OUR ESTATE AT HIS OWN EXPENSE!



THAT IS WONDERFUL...BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN TRUST HIM?



ABSOLUTELY! WHATEVER ELSE YOU MAY SAY OF HIM, LUCIEN HAS ALWAYS BEEN A MAN OF HIS WORD. IF HE MAKES A PROMISE, HE KEEPS IT!



MEANWHILE, BACK ON SAINT KATHRINE DR. LEVAL IS PREPARING TO CELEBRATE AN IMPORTANT DAY IN THE LIFE OF HIS SON.

ROBERT, AS THIS WILL BE YOUR 21ST BIRTHDAY, MAKING YOU AN ADULT AND MY LEGAL HEIR...

... I WANTED TO MAKE IT A MEMORABLE EVENT FOR YOU.

I HAVE CHOSEN A VERY SPECIAL GIFT TO MARK THE DAY.

THANK YOU, FATHER. WHAT IS THE GIFT?

RATHER THAN TELL YOU, WHY DON'T I SHOW IT TO YOU?

IT'S WAITING IN THE RED ROOM.

THE RED ROOM IN THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE...

THESE ARE THE JACKSON SISTERS, NORA AND ANNALISE, WHO HAVE BEEN ABDUCTED BY DR. LEBIAL AND TRAINED BY HIM TO BE SEX SLAVES (SEE PONY ISLAND, PART 1). THEY ARE HIS BIRTHDAY GIFT TO HIS SON.



WHAT ARE THESE MONSTERS GOING TO DO TO US NOW?

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I'M SO AFRAID!

THEY HAVE BEEN HANGING IN THIS POSITION, BOUND, GAGGED AND NUDE, ALL MORNING.

HELLO THERE, PROFESSOR JACKSON, ANNALISE. IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU BOTH... AND ESPECIALLY NICE TO SEE SO MUCH OF YOU.




THEY HEAR THE SOUND OF THE DOOR OPENING...





I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. AS OF THIS MOMENT, YOU ARE NO LONGER MY FATHER'S SLAVES...




...BECAUSE HE'S GIVEN YOU BOTH TO ME.

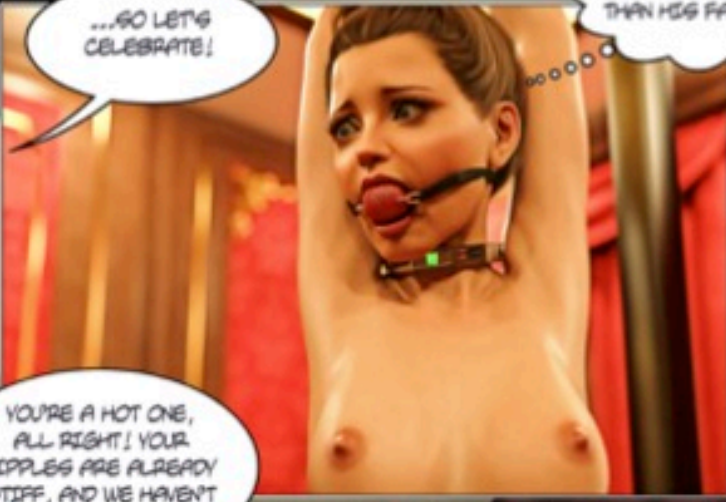
IT'S A HAPPY DAY FOR ALL THREE OF US...

GET YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF ME!


MY GOD! HE'S EVEN A WORSE PIS THAN HIS FATHER!



...SO LET'S CELEBRATE!



YOU'RE A HOT ONE, ALL RIGHT! YOUR NIPPLES ARE ALREADY STIFF, AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED!



WHOA! ALL LUBED UP, AND READY TO GO. YOU MIGHT BE A BIGGER SLUT THAN YOUR SISTER.

ARE YOU GOING TO COME ON MY HAND, ANNALISE?

UHHHHH!



STOP IT! YOU'RE MAKING ME... I DON'T WANT TO ...



NO... I'M COMING... OHHH!

SHE WRITHES UNDER THE TOUCH OF HER NEW MASTER.

THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE WHORE!



HE TAUNTS THE HELPLESS GIRL AS HE FINGERBEG HER TO A TWISTING, MOANING ORGASM.



HOW ABOUT YOU, PROFESSOR?

ARE YOU JEALOUS OF YOUR LITTLE SISTER? YOU WANT SOME ATTENTION TOO?

MMMM!

MMMM!

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I KNOW I DIDNT MAKE THIS PUGGY JUICE, YOU LIKE THE TASTE?

I GUESS YOU DO!

I KNOW I DIDNT MAKE THIS PUGGY JUICE, YOU LIKE THE TASTE?

WHILE HIS SON IS PLAYING WITH HIS NEW TOYS, DR. LEVAL IS RELAXING WITH TWO BLONDE SLAVE-GIRLS...

...WHEN HE IS INTERRUPTED BY AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE.



AH! YOU ARE A HOT PAIR OF BITCHES!



FORGIVE ME FOR INTERRUPTING, BOSS, BUT YOU WANTED TO KNOW AS SOON AS WE HEARD FROM SOLANGES.

YES, I DID. WHAT DID HE SAY?



HE AGREED. HE'LL ARRIVE TOMORROW.



EXCUSE ME, GIRLS. DUTY CALLS. WE'LL HAVE TO FINISH THIS LATER.



LET'S GO TALK THOS OVER IN MY OFFICE.



BACK IN THE RED ROOM, ROBERT IS EXPERIMENTING WITH NEW WAYS TO TORTURE THE CAPTIVE AMERICAN WOMEN.



HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS POSITION, PROFESSOR?

WWW!

AND IT MUST TURN YOU ON TO SEE YOUR SISTER OPEN FOR BUSINESS, TOO.

YOU ARE A DISGUSTING BEAST!



DO YOU FIND IT EXCITING TO BE DISPLAYED THIS WAY?

NO? LET'S CHECK UNDER THE HOOD, AND SEE WHAT WE FIND.



SHE SHAKES HER HEAD IN DENIAL.



HE WORKS HIS FINGERS INTO NORA'S GEX, IGNORING HER FEEBLE STRUGGLES AND STIPLED PROTESTS.

THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!



I DON'T KNOW, PROFESSOR, ARE YOU SURE?



BECAUSE, IT FEELS PRETTY SLIPPERY IN THERE, TO ME.

FOR THE NEXT 15 MINUTES, ROBERT AMUSES HIMSELF
TOYING WITH NORR'S SEX...



...PLUCKING HER CLIT WITH HIS
TONGUE ...



...NIBBLING ON THE SWOLLEN
KNOB...



LICK! SLURP!

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...THRUSTING FINGERS IN AND OUT
OF HER SLIPPERY SLOT



GLUB!

...WHILE GIVING A RUNNING
COMMENTARY ON HER RESPONSES
TO HIS ATTENTIONS.

IF YOU DONT LIKE THE WAY I TOUCH YOU, MAYBE YOU'LL LIKE THIS STRAP BETTER.



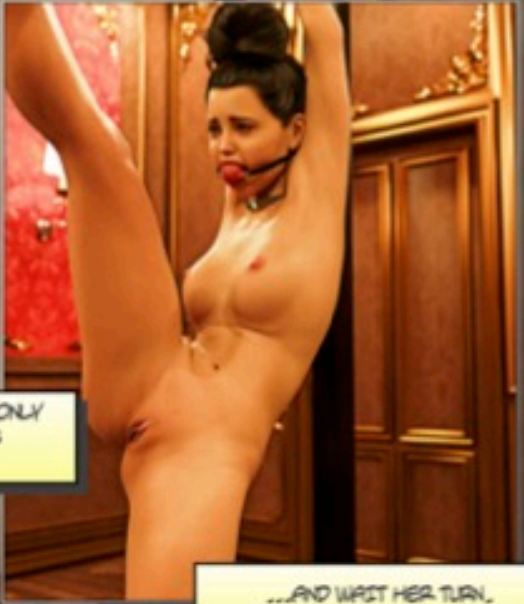
FINALLY TIRED OF THIS SPORT, HE DECIDES TO INDULGE HIS SADISTIC SIDE.



HE VICIOUSLY BEATS THE SCREAMING NORA ON HER EXPOSED PUSSY AND ASS...



...WHILE ANALISE CAN ONLY WATCH HER SISTER'S SUFFERING...



...AND WAIT HER TURN.

I WONDER IF ITS AS PAINFUL AS IT LOOKS?



ALL TOO SOON, SHE HAS HER ANSWER: NO. IT'S MUCH MORE PAINFUL THAN IT LOOKS!



DR. LEVAL AND CHIEF OF SECURITY, JEAN-PAUL ST. JUSTE, REVIEW THEIR PLANS FOR THE HOMECOMING OF ALBERT SOLANGES.



ANY SECOND THOUGHTS ON THE POSSIBILITY THAT THERE WILL BE TROUBLE WHEN WE PICK UP SOLANGES AND HIS BITCHES, JOHN-PAL?



JEAN-PAUL RE-LIGHTS HIS CIGAR, TO GIVE HIM A FEW SECONDS TO CONSIDER HIS ANSWER.



OH, THERE MIGHT BE A FEW STUDENT PROTESTERS MARCHING AROUND AND WAVING SIGNS, I SUPPOSE, BUT NOTHING MY PEOPLE AND THE ARMY CANT HANDLE.



I'M MORE CONCERNED THAT THE US GOVERNMENT MIGHT INTERVENE. HE HAS CONNECTIONS IN WASHINGTON, AFTER ALL.

HE DID HAVE CONNECTIONS. BUT SINCE TRUMP CAME IN, SOLANGES' FRIENDS IN THE STATE DEPARTMENT ARE OUT, AND OUR FRIENDS ARE IN.



ALL RIGHT THEN. WE'LL PROCEED AS PLANNED.

CRACK!

KEEP MOVING,
BITCHES!

CRAWL FASTER,
DARN YOU!

ROBERT HAS DECIDED TO TAKE THE SISTERS OUT FOR SOME EXERCISE.

CRACK!

EEEE!

AHH!

HE ENCOURAGES THEM WITH STROKES OF A MULTI-TAILED CORDED WHIP.

ILL WHIP THE SKIN
OFF YOUR AGES!
T

THE TWO GIRLS MAKE
MUFFLED CRIES OF AGONY,
AND SHUFFLE FORWARD AS
FAST AS THEY CAN.

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ITS STILL NOT FAST ENOUGH FOR THEIR
DEMANDING NEW MASTER.

FOR NO APPARENT REASON, ROBERT NOW DECIDES TO FOCUS HIS GADISTIC ATTENTION ON THE INNOCENT 18-YEAR-OLD ANNALISE.



YOU ARE A USELESS, DISOBEDIENT CUNT!!



AFTER ADMINISTERING A HALF-DOZEN STROKES TO TEENAGER'S BOTTOM, HE STOPS TO SEE IF THEY ARE NOW PREPARED TO SERVE HIM IN BED.



ARE YOU GOING TO OBEY ME, OR DO I NEED TO TICKLE YOU WITH THIS WHIP A FEW DOZEN MORE TIMES?



FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, LETS HOPE GO.



WU AHAY OO!

WU BHH BHH OOH UHH!

STILL, HE SEEMS TO UNDERSTAND. HE NODS.

I NEVER HAD TWO SISTERS AT THE SAME TIME BEFORE.

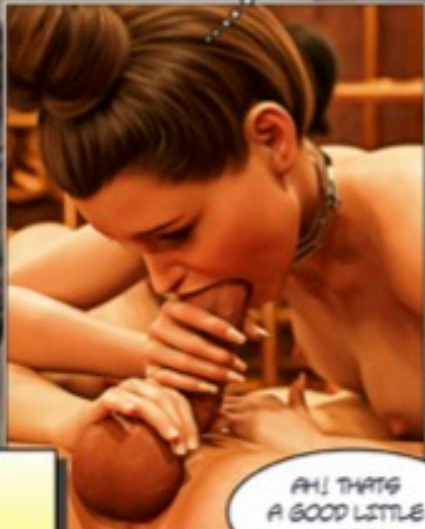
HE BEGINS BY ORDERING BOTH SISTERS TO STROKE HIS COCK, WHILE HE TOYS WITH THEIR PUSSIES AND ASSHOLES.

KISS ME, SLUT!



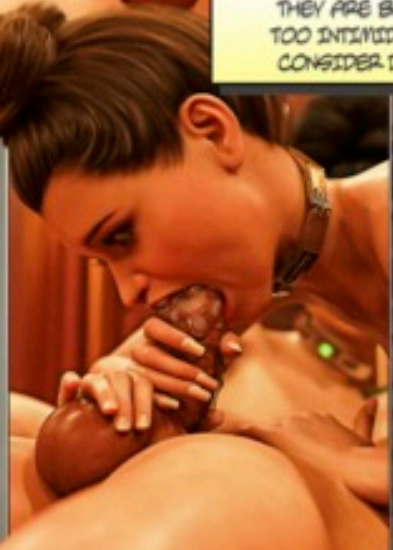
YOU START SUCKING MY COCK, PROFESSOR, AND YOU, BABY SISTER, COME OVER HERE AND RUB YOUR TITS ALL OVER ME.

THIS IS DISGUSTING, BUT AT LEAST HE'S NOT HURTING US AT THE MOMENT.



THEY ARE BOTH ALREADY TOO INTIMIDATED TO EVEN CONSIDER DISOBEYING.

AH! THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE WHORE!




SHE CONTINUES THE REPELLENT TASK, RUNNING HER TONGUE OVER THE HEAD OF HIS SWOLLEN ORGAN, PUMPING IT IN AND OUT OF HER MOUTH, SQUEEZING THE SHAFT WITH HER HAND, UNTIL HE EXPLODES, FILLING HER MOUTH WITH STICK, MILDLY BITTER CUM.



THIS IS
A BEAUTIFUL
AIRPORT!


IT'S BRAND-NEW,
LUCIEN HAD IT BUILT
A FEW YEARS AGO, AND
NAMED IT AFTER
HIMSELF.

ALBERT ARRIVES AT LEVAL INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT ACCOMPANIED BY HIS WIFE, HELEN, AND HER 19-YEAR-OLD NIECE, MARIANNE, THE DAUGHTER OF HELEN'S DECEASED SISTER. MARIANNE HAS JUST FINISHED HER FIRST YEAR OF COLLEGE, AND WANTS TO SEE HER MOTHER'S BIRTHPLACE. THIS IS HER FIRST TRIP ABROAD, AS SHE WAS BORN IN THE UNITED STATES AND LIVED THERE HER ENTIRE LIFE, AND IT WILL BE A MEMORABLE ONE.



WE BOTH DO.
HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND
AND MOST TRUSTED
ADVISOR, WHEN I WAS
PRESIDENT.

LUCIEN? OH, YOU
MEAN PRESIDENT
LEVAL. DO YOU
KNOW HIM WELL?



ALBERT AND HELEN
SOLANGES, AND MARIANNE
CARROLL, PLEASE COME WITH
ME. YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST
ON CHARGES OF TREASON
AND ESPIONAGE.



WHY AM I HERE?
AND WHAT IS THIS
PLACE, ANYWAY?
AND WHY...?

YOU ARE HERE
TO ANSWER
QUESTIONS, NOT
ASK THEM.

SHE IS CUT SHORT BY THE MAN
BEHIND THE DESK.

THEY ARE DRIVEN TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE
SECRET POLICE, WHERE THEY ARE SEPARATED.
MARIANNE, WHO HAS NO IDEA OF WHAT IS
HAPPENING TO HER, IS TAKEN TO A COLD BASEMENT
ROOM FOR INTERROGATION. SHE IS UTTERLY
BEWILDERED AND TERRIFIED.

BUT FIRST,
YOU MUST BE SEARCHED
FOR WEAPONS AND OTHER
THINGS. REMOVE YOUR
CLOTHING!

BUT...BUT, I DONT
HAVE ANY WEAPONS, OR ANYTHING
ELSE, AND YOUR MEN TOOK MY
LUGGAGE, AND MY HANDBAG, SO
WHY DO I HAVE TO TAKE MY
CLOTHES OFF?

SHE IS ON THE VERGE
OF TEARS.



NO,
PLEASE DONT!

THIS IS OUR
STANDARD
PROCEDURE.





IF YOU WON'T COOPERATE, I'LL HAVE TO DO IT FOR YOU.



NO, NO, YOU CAN'T! STOP! STOP IT! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

SHE FINALLY GATHERS HER COURAGE AND BEGINS TO STRUGGLE WITH HIM, BUT THE MAN EASILY OVERPowers THE DELICATE GIRL, CONTROLLING HER WITH AN AIRLOCK. SHE SCREAMS IN FEAR, HARDLY KNOWING WHAT SHE IS SAYING.

MARIANNE FEELS AS IF SHE HAS FALLEN INTO A NIGHTMARE. SHE WEEPS AND BEGS FOR MERCY AS THE SECURITY MAN REMOVES HER CLOTHING.



JACQUES, COME OVER HERE AND HELP ME STRIP THIS LITTLE BITCH! I'LL HOLD HER, YOU PULL HER CLOTHES OFF.

SHE BECOMES FRANTIC, TWISTING AND SQUINTING SO WILDLY THAT THE MAN IS FORCED TO CALL FOR ASSISTANCE.



NICE ASS!!!

WITH HER WRISTS NOW HELD IN AN IRON GRIP, MARIANNE'S RESISTANCE COLLAPSES. SHE CRIES BROKENLY, BUT OFFERS NO FURTHER RESISTANCE, WHEN HER UNDERGARMENTS ARE REMOVED BY THE SECOND MAN. A MOMENT LATER, SHE IS NUDE.



THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

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MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO MARIANE, HER AUNT IS UNDERGOING A SIMILAR ORdeal IN ANOTHER INTERROGATION ROOM. SHE HAS ALREADY BEEN BRUTALLY AND EFFICIENTLY STRIPPED BY THE SECRET POLICE, THEN HANDCUFFED WITH HER ARMS BEHIND HER BACK.

WE ARE HERE AT THE PERSONAL INVITATION OF OUR OLD FRIEND, PRESIDENT LEVEL.

I DEMAND YOU TAKE ME TO HIM THIS INSTANT!

BUT HELEN GOLANGES, ARISTOCRAT AND THE WIFE OF A FORMER PRESIDENT, IS MUCH HARDER TO INTIMIDATE THAN THE INEXPERIENCED, INNOCENT MARIANE.

TO HER DISGAIN HER THREATS HAVE NO EFFECT ON HER CAPTORS.

YOU WILL BE SILENT, OR I WILL ORDER MY MAN TO PUT A BULLET IN YOUR BRAIN.

NOW GET UP STRAIGHT, AND SPREAD YOUR LEGS FOR ME, MRS. GOLANGES. THAT'S BETTER.

YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION, MRS. GOLANGES.

SHE REALIZES THAT THE MAN MEANS WHAT HE SAYS, AND A CHILL RUNS DOWN HER SPINE.

NO LONGER SURE SHE IS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE PRESIDENT, SHE OBEYS.

COME ALONG, NOW. WE HAVE A NICE ROOM WHERE YOU CAN REST WHILE YOU WAIT FOR DR. LEVEL.



HELEN IS TAKEN OUT IN HANDCUFFS, WHERE SHE IS SHOCKED TO SEE AN EQUALLY NUDE, CUFFED MARIANNE.



DR. LEVAL RECEIVES THE PHONE CALL HE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR.





YOU REALLY ARE MUCH TOO NAIVE FOR POLITICS, ALBERT.



I TRUSTED YOU, AND YOU BETRAYED ME!



YOU USED TO BE AN HONORABLE MAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



SOMETHING THAT NEVER HAPPENED TO YOU ...



... I GREW UP ...



... AND LEARNED TO ACCEPT THE REALITY OF POWER.

THE WOMEN ARE TAKEN TO A DARK UNDERGROUND PRISON, WHERE THEY ARE BOUND IN PAINFUL, HUMILIATING RESTRAINTS.



IT'S A GOOD LOOK FOR YOU, COMFORTABLE?

NO? THEN, YOU REALLY WON'T LIKE WHERE I'M TAKING YOU.

NAHHH!

NNNN!



SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

OH MY GOD! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?!?!

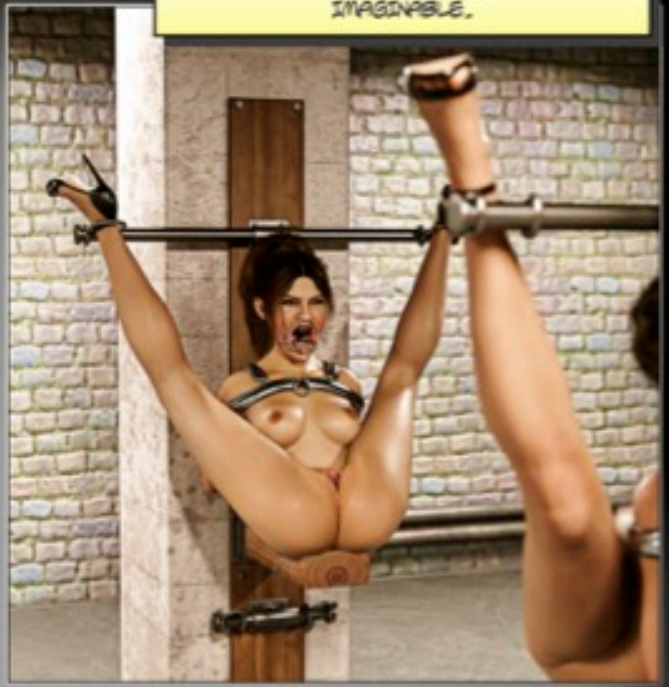


THE WOMEN STARE IN HORROR AT THEIR NEW PLACE OF CAPTIVITY.

THEY ARE CONFINED IN THE NEW RESTRAINTS...



... IN THE MOST REVEALING POSITION IMAGINABLE.



THE BOSS WILL BE HAPPY WHEN HE SEES YOU LIKE THIS, SPREAD OUT AND OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

THE SECURITY MAN LOOKS THEM OVER, AND IS PLEASED.



BUT I STILL HAVE ONE MORE THING TO DO.

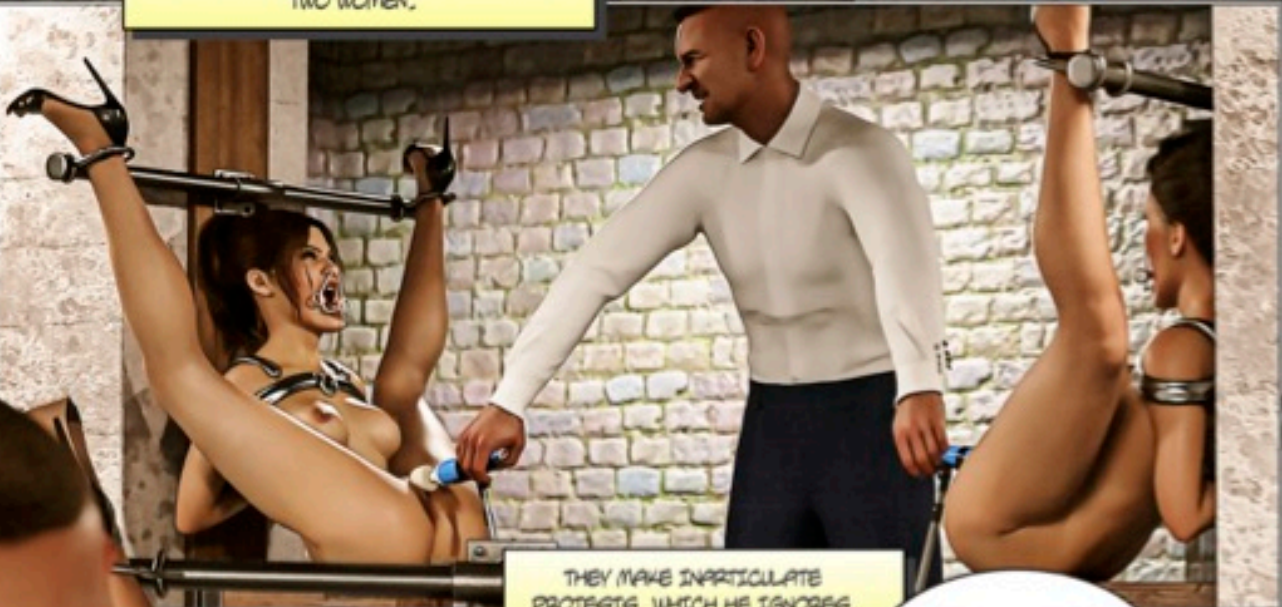


HE PRODUCES A PAIR OF VIBRATORS...



AND SPECIAL STANDS FOR THEM...

... THEN GETS THEM UP TO EXCITE THE TWO WOMEN.



THEY MAKE INARTICULATE PROTESTS, WHICH HE IGNORES.

YOU SHOULD BE READY TO EXPLODE BY THE TIME THE BOSS GETS HERE.



WHY ARE WE BEING TREATED THIS WAY?



FINALLY, HE REMOVES THE WIRE GAG.



I'M SURE THE PRESIDENT WILL ANSWER ALL YOUR QUESTIONS. JUST BE PATIENT AND ENJOY THE MOMENT.



THE VIBRATORS DID THEIR WORK
REMORSELESSLY ...



THIS THING...
IT'S MAKING ME...

YES, I KNOW...
I CANT STOP...

THE STIMULATION BY THEIR ELECTRIC
LOVERS IS TOO STRONG TO RESIST...



AAAAH!!!

FUCK... THIS...
CANT... BE...
OOOH!

... DRIVING THE PRISONERS TO
POWERFUL ORGASMS

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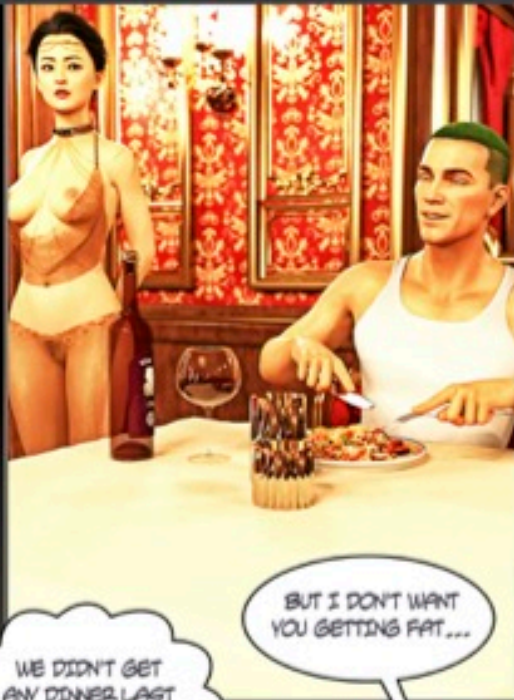


I DONT WANT
TO...OH GOD!...

OOOOH! IM
COMING!

THE NEXT MORNING, ROBERT LEVAL IS HAVING
BREAKFAST WITH HIS NEW SLAVES...

... OR TO BE MORE PRECISE, HAVING BREAKFAST
WHILE THEY WATCH.



WE DIDN'T GET
ANY DINNER LAST
NIGHT, AND WE'RE
STARVING.

BUT I DON'T WANT
YOU GETTING FAT...

I REALIZE YOU'RE
HUNGRY...

... SO I WANT YOU
TO GET SOME
EXERCISE BEFORE
YOU EAT.



WHY DON'T
YOU GO FUCK
YOURSELF? THAT
WOULD BE GOOD
EXERCISE
FOR YOU!

NOW, DON'T
BE THAT WAY,
PROFESSOR. I'M JUST
TRYING TO TAKE GOOD
CARE OF YOU.



AAH!

FASTER, YOU LADY CUNTS!

AS THE WOMEN EXPECTED, "EXERCISE" MEANS PULLING THE MASTER IN A PONY CART...



...WHILE HE URGES THEM ON WITH A WHIP WHENEVER THEY SLOW DOWN.

STOP IT! WE'RE RUNNING AS FAST AS WE CAN!

OOOOOO

CRACK!

CRACK!

BUT HE CONTINUES TO PLY HIS WHIP...

GAHH!

CRACK!

ON THEIR TENDER FLESH, NO MATTER HOW FAST THEY RUN...

... FOR THE SARDISTIC THRILL
THEY'RE GIVING HIM.



UNTIL HE STOPS WHEN HIS RAGING
ERECTION DEMANDS ATTENTION.



TIME FOR
A BREAK.

I THINK YOU'VE
EARNED A REWARD.



YOU'VE BEEN
WORKING HARD,
DARLING.

HOW DOES
A NICE FUCK FROM
YOUR MASTER
SOUND?

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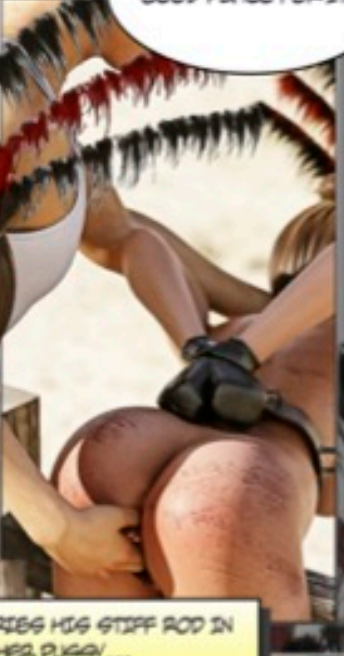
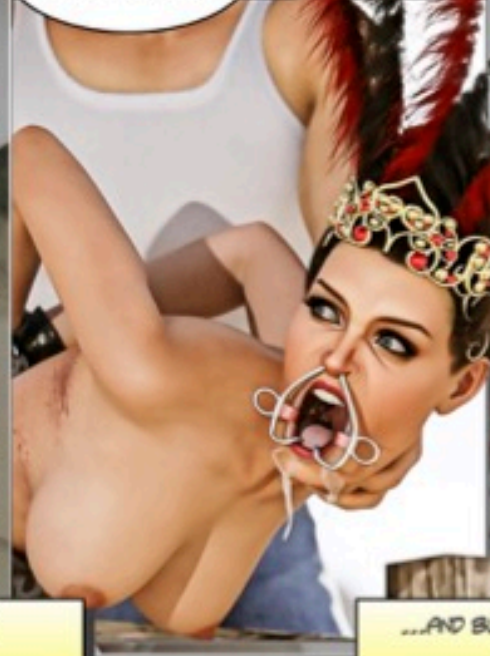


EHHH OOH AH
EEE! [LET GO OF
ME.]

GOOD... I'LL TAKE THAT AS YES, PLEASE.

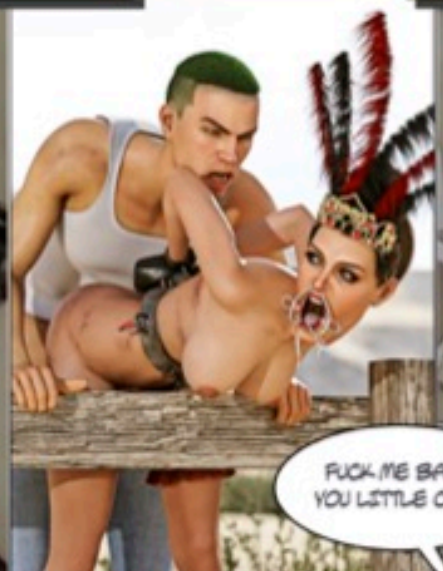
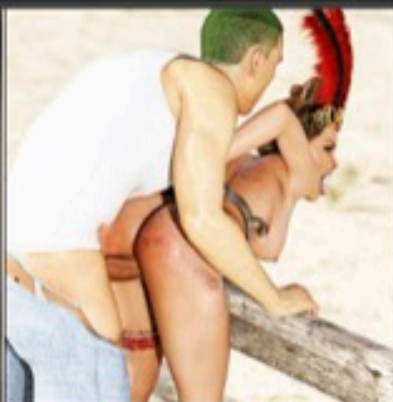
SO ...YOU LIKE THE IDEA, TOO..

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE FOR IT.



HE BENDS THE PROTESTING GIRL OVER THE FENCE...

...AND BURIES HIS STIFF ROD IN HER PUGGY...



FUCK ME BACK, YOU LITTLE CUNT!

OOH!!!



AND PUMPS HER FURIOUSLY...

... AS IF HE'S TRYING TO DRILL A NEW HOLE IN HER WITH HIS COCK.

BACK IN THE BASEMENT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE, LUCIEN IS ENTERTAINING HIS GUEST.



YOU'RE PROBABLY WORRIED ABOUT YOUR WIFE AND NIECE, SO I WANT YOU TO SEE THEY'RE BOTH QUITE SAFE.



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WHEN ALBERT IS ROLLED INTO THE ROOM, HE SEES THE EXHAUSTED WOMEN...

... AFTER A LONG NIGHT OF FORCED ORGASMS.



YOU SEE? THEY'RE FINE. THEY MIGHT BE A LITTLE TIRED,

BUT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SPEND ALL NIGHT COMING.

GO MAKE OUT WITH THAT BITCH.



YES SIR.

OH...OH
GOD...DONT STOP,
PLEASE...

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AFTER A NIGHT ON THE VIBRATOR,
MARIANE IS TOO WEAK TO RESIST...



...AND IS SOON CLOSE TO
ANOTHER ORGASM.



YOUR WIFE LOOKS
LIKE SHE WANTS
SOME ACTION, TOO,
ALBERT...

OOOH...DONT,
PLEASE...



HELEN WRITHES UNDER
LUCIENS TOUCH....



IN FACT, SHE
LOOKS READY TO TAKE ON
AN ENTIRE FOOTBALL
TEAM, MANAGERS
AND ALL.

...AND AS I FEEL RESPONSIBLE IN SOME WAY...



HE PUSHES THE DILDO STAND ASIDE, PULLS OUT HIS ERECT COCK...

...I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HER.



... AND THRUSTS IT HOME, DRAWING A GREAT CRY FROM THE WOMAN.

BUT I HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU, OLD FRIEND, AND AS YOUR HOST, THAT IS INEXCUSABLE RUDENESS.



AS HE FUCKS HELEN, LUCIEN CONTINUES THE ONE-SIDED CONVERSATION.



LUCIEN ORDERS THE SLAVE TO SUCK OFF ALBERT...



...AND SHE PROMPTLY KNEELS DOWN IN FRONT OF ALBERT, AND STARTS TO PLUFF HIM UP.

NOW THAT ALBERT IS IN GOOD HANDS, WE CAN RESUME, HELEN



OH, FUCK! NOT AGAIN!

SOON THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH THE SOUNDS AND ODORS OF SEX...



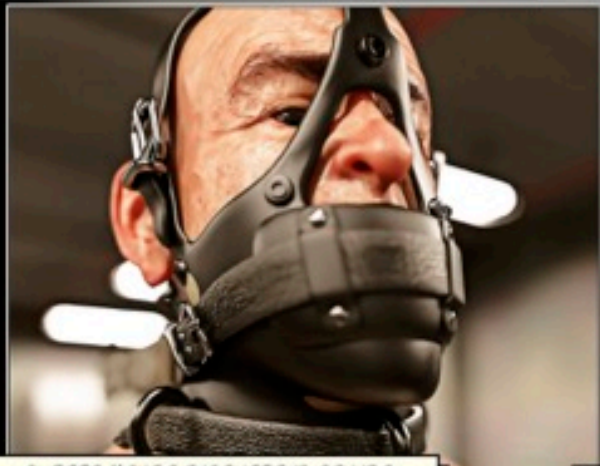
I WANTED TO DO THIS SINCE I FIRST MET YOU.



MARIANNE CRIES OUT, AS SHE COMES FOR WHAT FEELS LIKE THE 100TH TIME.



LUCIEN WHISPERS IN HELEN'S EAR WHILE HE RAPES HER.



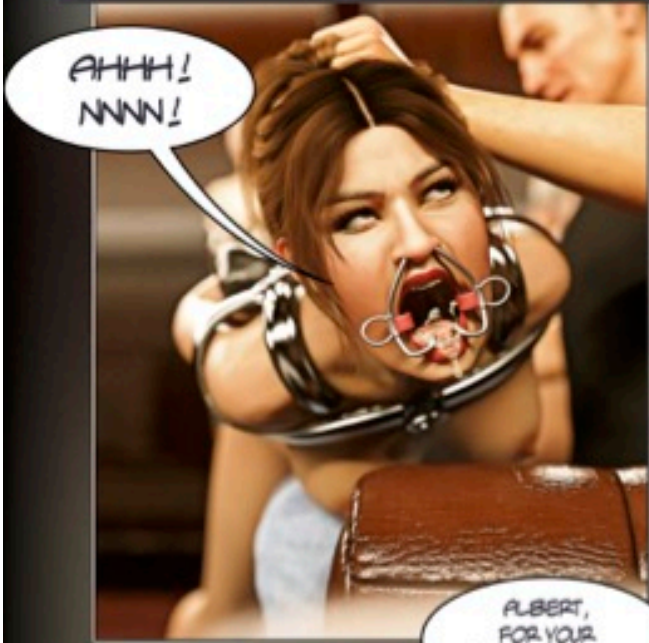
ALBERT MAKES INCOHERENT SOUNDS AS THE GIRL EXPERTLY SWALLOWS HIS COCK.



THE THREE CAPTIVES CRY OUT AS THEY COME, ONE AFTER THE OTHER.

ONE WEEK LATER, THE LEVELS ARE HAVING A PARTY IN HONOR OF THE SOLANGES' 10TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

ROBERT IS ENTERTAINING MARIANE...



AHH!
NNN!



YOU LIKE THAT,
GUT?

ALBERT,
FOR YOUR
ANNIVERSARY...



...WHILE LUCIEN
ATTENDS TO MADAM
SOLANGE.



...I WANTED TO DO
SOMETHING
SPECIAL...

...SO THE GIRLS
AND I MADE THIS
VIDEO FOR YOU.

THE SCREEN LIGHTS UP TO DISPLAY
A NAKED MDE., SOLANGES.



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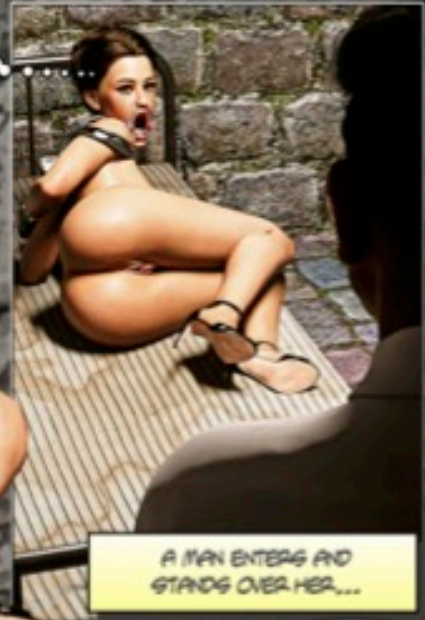
LET'S GET BACK
AND ENJOY IT.

THIS WAS ONLY POSSIBLE WITH THE HELP OF TWO OF MY SECURITY MEN.



NO...

CREAK!



...HE'S GOING TO RAPE ME!



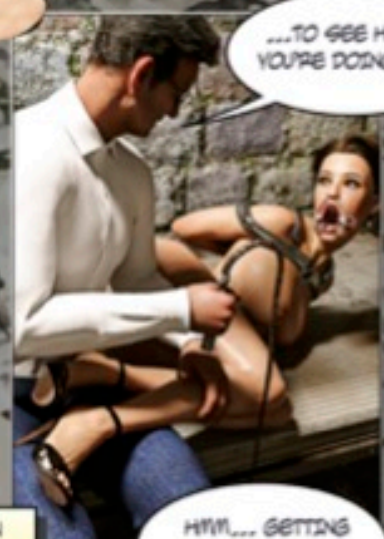
HELEN HEARS THE DOOR OPEN...

A MAN ENTERS AND STANDS OVER HER...

...TO SEE HOW YOU'RE DOING...



THE PRESIDENT ASKED ME TO DROP BY...



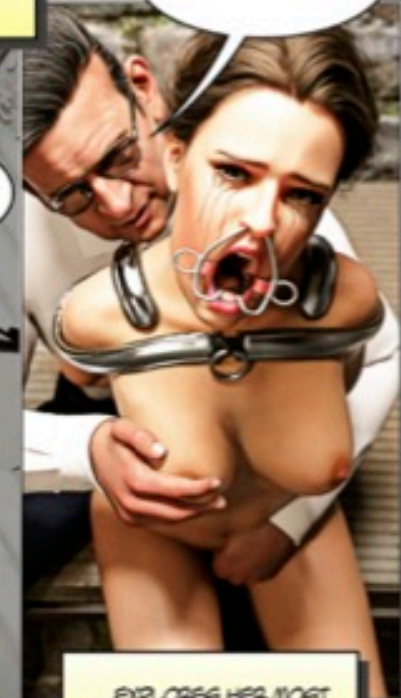
...AND MAKE SURE YOU WEREN'T BORED.

THE HELPLESS WOMAN STRUGGLES IN VAIN, AS THE AGENT...

HMM... GETTING WET ALREADY!



NAHH!



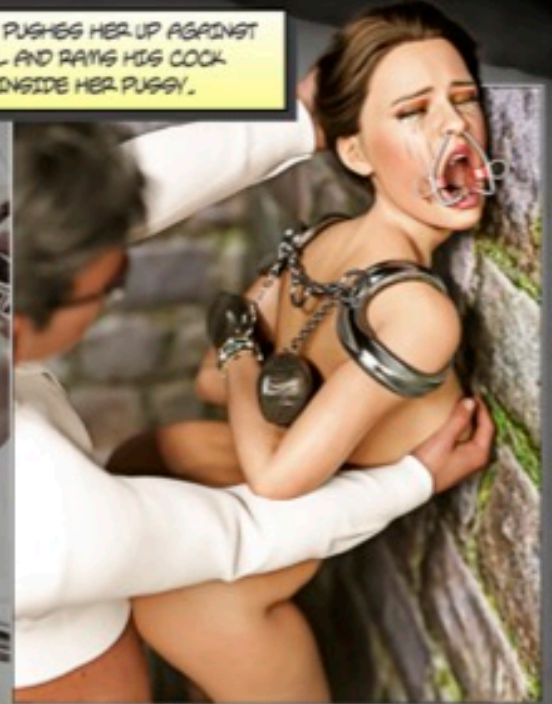
...EXPLORES HER MOST INTIMATE PLACES.

HE PULLS HER UP BY THE HAIR...



AHH EHH!

HE ROUGHLY PUSHES HER UP AGAINST THE WALL AND RAMS HIS COCK DEEP INSIDE HER PUSSY.



UHHHH!

HE FORCES HER TO IMPALE HERSELF ON HIS ROD.



BY THE WAY...

...WE'RE MAKING A VIDEO OF THIS FOR YOUR HUSBAND...

...SO LET'S GIVE HIM A GOOD SHOW!



HE ENERGETICALLY FUCKS THE MOANING HELEN FOR THE CAMERAS.

MEANWHILE, MARIANNE HAS BEEN TAKEN TO ANOTHER CELL...

...NUDE AND BOUND IN A PROVOCATIVE MANNER...

NOW WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME?



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SHE LOOKS UP WHEN A MAN SUDDENLY APPEARS...



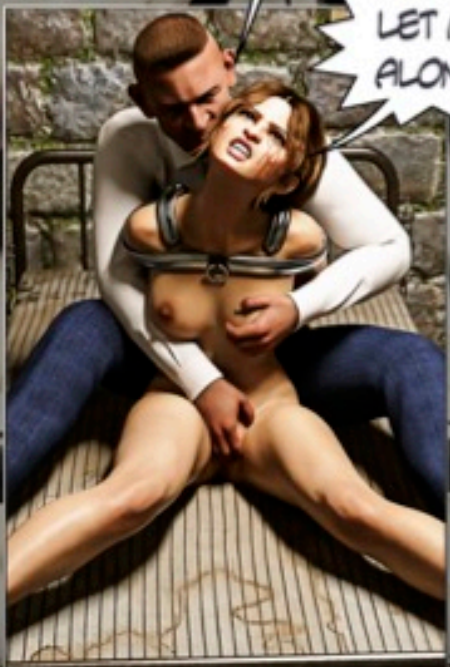
GOOD MORNING!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

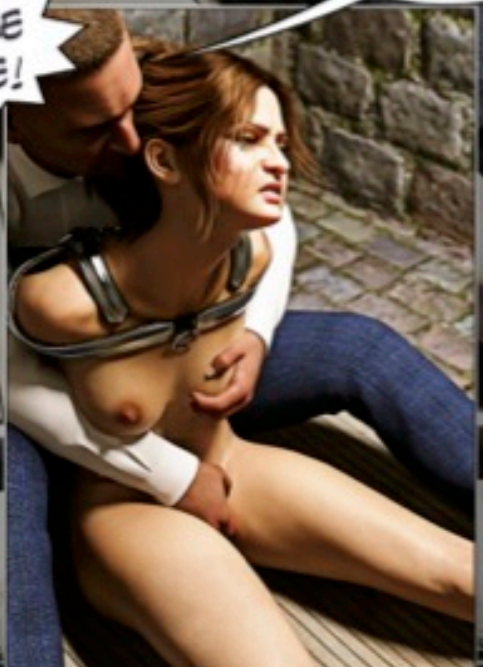
...FOR YOUR AUNT AND UNCLE'S WEDDING ANNIVERSARY! ...

...AND YOU'RE THE STAR.

WE'RE MAKING A MOVIE...



LET ME ALONE!





HE STRIPS DOWN TO JOIN THE BOUND GIRL ON THE BED



SO, LET'S PUT ON A GOOD SHOW FOR HIM, OKAY?

PLEASE, SIR... PLEASE DON'T...

HE EXCITES HER WHILE SHE BEGS FOR MERCY



SHE CANNOT HELP BUT RESPOND TO HIS TOUCH. SOON, HER PUGGY IS OVERFLOWING WITH HER CREAM.

GOOD GIRL! NOW COME NICE AND LOUD FOR THE CAMERA!



FUCK! HE'S MAKING ME COME AGAIN!

OH...OH... NO... NOOO!



I HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY GIFT. THE GIRLS PUT A LOT OF WORK INTO IT.

LUCIEN RISES,
FORCING HELEN UP
WITH HIM.

VIDEOS ARE
FINE IN THEIR
WAY...

HE FINGERAS THE
HELPLESS HELEN...

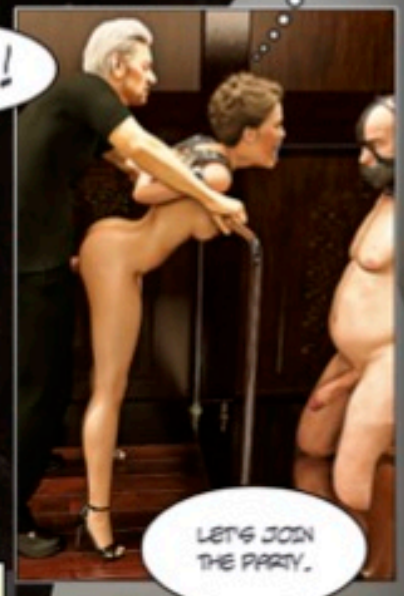
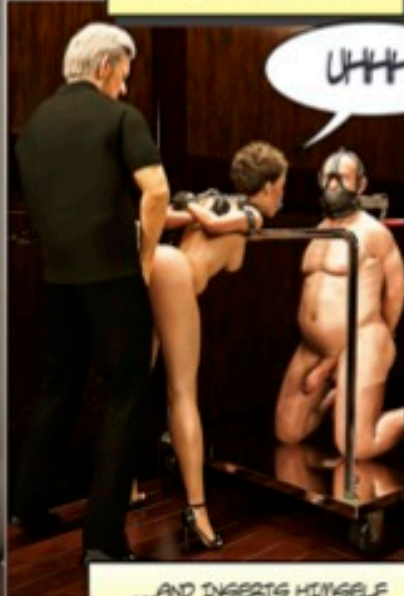


...BUT NOTHING
BEATS THE REAL
THING, FOR MY
MONEY.

FORGIVE ME,
ALBERT! I'M
COMING!

...WHILE ALBERT WATCHES.

HE BENDS HER OVER...



UHHH!

LET'S JOIN
THE PARTY.

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...AND INSERTS HIMSELF
IN HER EAGER PUSSEY.



ERRR!
NAHHH!



BY NOW, ROBERT HAS
A RAGING ERECTION.

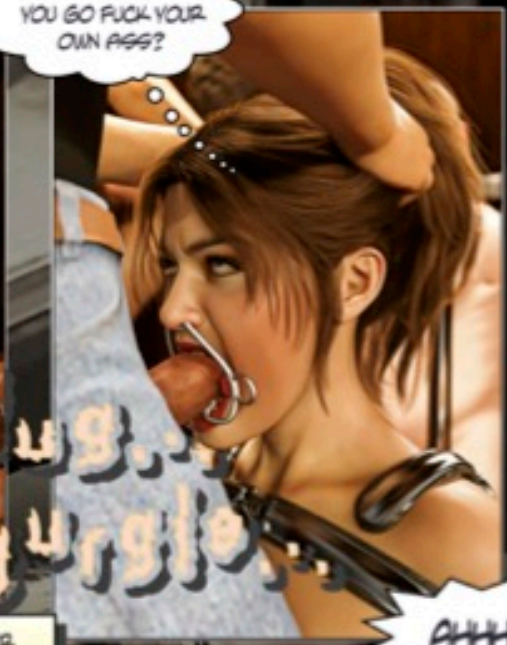


DO A GOOD JOB, AND MAYBE I WON'T COME UP YOUR ASS THIS TIME.

GODDAMNIT! STOP, YOU BASTARD!

HE DRIVES MARIANE TO HER KNEES, AND STARTS THROAT-FUCKING HER.

WHY DON'T YOU GO FUCK YOUR OWN ASS?



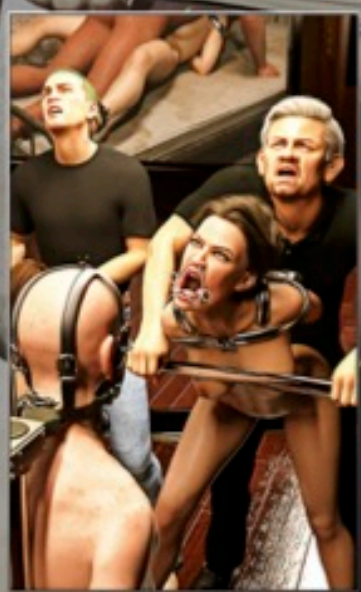
AHHH!



HELEN IS ALREADY COMING AGAIN...



GAHH!



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THE WOMEN ARE SOON BEGGING FOR MERCY, BUT THE RAPE GOES ON AND ON INTO THE NIGHT.



I'M SO TIRED!

THE NEXT MORNING, HELEN AND MARIANE ARE BROUGHT TO JOIN THE AMERICAN SISTERS, NORA AND ANALISE JACKSON FOR PONY TRAINING.



IF THEY'D ONLY LET US REST FOR A MINUTE!

AROUND AND AROUND THEY GO, THEIR BODIES GLEAMING WITH SWEAT.

THEY LOOK MARVELOUS.



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PANT, PANT!



THE EXERCISE IS DOING WONDERS...

...DON'T YOU AGREE?



...FOR BOTH GIRLS...



A-AM! BL EEE! [ALBERT! HELP ME!]

PLEASE DO SOMETHING!



TOO SLOW FOR YOU? LET ME FIX THAT.



IN THE AFTERNOON, ALL FOUR NAKED PONIES ARE TAKEN OUT FOR SOME ROAD WORK, WITH DR LEVAL AND HIS SON WHIPPING THEIR GLAVES TO THEIR BEST SPEED , AND ALBERT SOLANGES RUNNING ALONG BESIDE THE CARTS.



HEY-YA!

AHH!

MOVE, YOU LADY GLUTS!



LUCIEN IS SILENT, BUT HIS WHIP SPEAKS FOR HIM.



SEE HOW THEIR TITS BOUNCE, ALBERT? FANTASTIC!

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TO THE UNFORTUNATE WOMEN, THE TORTURE SEEMS TO GO ON FOREVER.

I NEVER TIRE OF FONDLING YOUR TITS, HELEN.

THAT NIGHT THE GOLANES ARE TAKEN TO THE RED ROOM TO ENTERTAIN DR. LEVAL.

I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW YOU ENDED UP...



MARRIED TO A FAILURE LIKE ALBERT.



THE NEWLY-BROKEN SLAVES INSTANTLY SUBMIT TO LUCIEN AS ALBERT LOOKS ON.

GET ME GOOD AND WET, HELEN...



PPPPH!

...IT'S GOING STRAIGHT UP YOUR ASS!



COMING SOON!



COMING SOON:
A YOUNG REPORTER TRAVELS TO STE. KATHERINE TO INVESTIGATE RUMORS THAT DR. LEVAL IS INVOLVED IN WHITE SLAVERY, AND SOON DISCOVERS THAT THE RUMORS ARE ALL TOO TRUE.



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All characters depicted are 18 years of age or older. This comic is a completely fictional work featuring cartoon characters designed for adult entertainment. It does not portray real people or actual events. The characters engage in consensual role-play for their personal satisfaction, simulating activities involving sexual dominance and submission. No cartoon characters were harmed in the making of this comic.

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DOFANTASY

The logo for DOFANTASY is displayed in a large, bold, white font against a black background. The letter 'O' is replaced by a circular inset image of a blonde woman with a surprised or shouting expression, wearing a dark collar with a small device. The rest of the text 'DOFANTASY' is in a clean, sans-serif font.