



*Alpha females universe*

Jack Griffin

PROLOGUE : THE INVISIBLE MAN

JACK GRIFFIN. THE 35 YEARS OLD GUY LOOKS A BIT LIKE A BUSINESS MAN. HOWEVER NO BUSINESSMAN WHOULD NEED TO TAKE THE BUS AT 9PM TO GO TO WORK. JACK IS JUST A CONCIERGE WORKING FOR A LUXURY HOTEL IN PARIS FOR THE LAST TWO MONTHS. BEFORE, HE WAS A TRAVEL AGENT IN LONDON, HELPING JAPANESE CLIENTS WHO WANTED TO VISIT PARIS. BUT SINCE THE BREXIT...



HE USED TO BE IN LOVE WITH A NICE WOMAN NAMED LUDMILLA, ONE OF THOSE PRETTY RUSSIAN GIRLS WHO MOVED TO LONDON. UNFORTUNATELY LUDMILLA LEFT HIM ONCE SHE DISCOVERED HIS LAPTOP OPENED AND HIS FAVORITES PAGES. JACK DIDN'T SUCCEED TO CONVINCED HER ALL THESE MUSCULAR LADIES WERE JUST A TURN-ON, A FANTASY, AND THAT HE WAS REALLY IN LOVE WITH HER.



demander sa main, puis l'autre.  
*Leçon N°101*



NOUVELLE PEUGEOT 308  
LA ROUTE EST SON  
FRANCE  
PEUGEOT partenaire TOTAL



35  
YEARS, NO  
MONEY, NO  
WIFE.

JACK WAS OFTEN THINKING ABOUT HIS BEST FRIENDS AT THE UNI WHEN HE WAS STUDYING ASIAN LANGUAGES. THEY WERE ALL NOW VERY RICH AND SUCCESFULL, HAVING SURFED ON THE CHINESE ECONOMIC GROWTH.

WHY DID I CHOSE JAPANESE INSTEAD OF CHINESE? NO ONE NEEDS A JAPANESE SPEAKER!



SHOULD A RANKING BE MADE,  
HIS JOB WOULD EASILY TOP THE  
"MOST BORING" CATEGORY.  
FROM 11PM TO 6AM HE HAD TO  
HELP THE GUESTS AND ANSWER  
THE PHONE. ON AVERAGE THAT  
WAS 5 CALLS DURING THE  
NIGHT. NOT ENOUGH TO KEEP  
HIM BUSY. SO JACK WAS  
STANDING STILL, TRYING TO  
KEEP HIS EYES OPENED.  
SOMETIMES HE WAS FEELING  
LIKE HIS WHOLE PRESENCE WAS  
DISSOLVED IN THE SCENE.



THE SALARY WAS JUST OK. HE WAS BASICALLY PAID TO SEAT AND SPEAK FROM TIME TO TIME IN ENGLISH. JACK'S MOTHER WAS FRENCH AND HIS FATHER WELSH. SPEAKING ENGLISH HAD NO MERIT. SOMETIMES HE WAS THINKING HE SHOULD USE HIS REAL NAME, JACQUES BUT HE WAS SO USED TO THE BRITISH EQUIVALENT THAT HE WAS SIGNING JACK.

OH LOOKS HONEY, JACK IS HERE! HI JACK!

YEAH...CHECK AGAIN IN YOUR BAG MILLA, YOU MUST HAVE THEM

FUCK OFF!



IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME SCENE. A RICH- MOST OFTEN OLD- BLOKE AND A GOOD LOOKING -ALWAYS YOUNG- GIRL. DRUNK AND HORNY. EITHER THEY WOULD ASK FOR A DRINK FOR ROOM SERVICE, OR THEY WOULD HAVE LOST THEIR KEYS AND NEED SOMEONE TO OPEN THE DOOR. SHOULD THEY NEED NOTHING FROM HIM THEY WOULD IGNORE HIM.

TRUST ME YOU WON'T BELIEVE HOW BIG I AM TONIGHT!

LET ME CHECK--OUH LA LA! OH, THAT'S YOUR KEYS ISN'T IT?

GO AWAY!



THE GIRLS WERE ALWAYS LOOKING GOOD. MOST OF THEM WERE MODELS OR FOR THE UGLIEST, INFLUENCERS. BUT THEY WERE NOT JACK'S CUP OF TEA.

GOT THEM, LET'S MOVE UPSTAIRS NOW!

YES, TIME FOR A GOOD FUCK NOW!

THAT'S IT ..KEEP ON IGNORING ME!



THIS JOB, WHILE BEING TOTALLY BORING, WAS GIVING HIM ALL THE TIME HE NEEDS FOR SURFING ON HIS FAVORITE WEBSITES ALL NIGHT LONG. FROM HIS EARLIEST CHILDHOOD HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN ATTRACTED TO SOME SPECIFIC TYPE OF WOMEN AND AS HE HAD ZERO OPPORTUNITY TO MEET OR SEE ANY OF THEM, IT WAS LIKE AN INSATIABLE THIRST KEEPING HIM GOING ON THESE SITES YEARS AFTER YEARS.



GWM

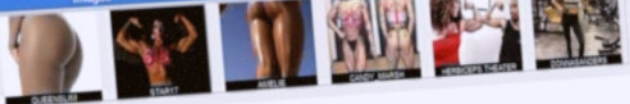
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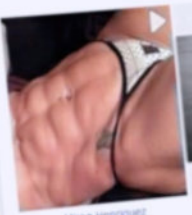
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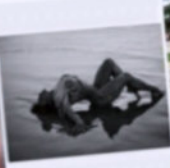
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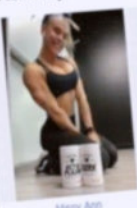
Alreia Henriquez  
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Chelsea Dion  
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Laura Stevenson (L), Kim Char...  
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Missy Ann  
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Aranda Wilson



Ana Capronik  
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Karla Nielsen



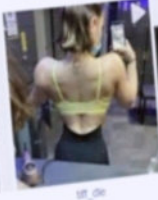
Karla Nielsen  
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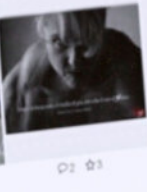
Arandine Koly  
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Elle Turner  
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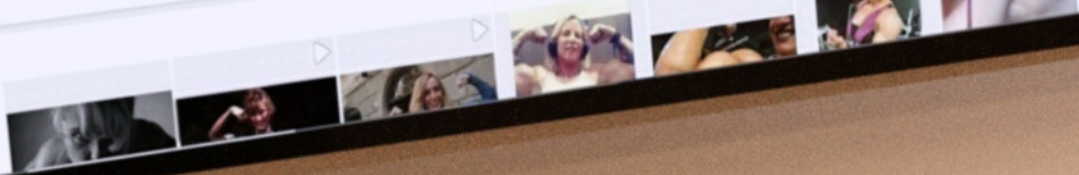


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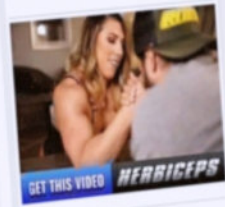
Waddy Forberg  
☆6

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Announcements

Jan 01, 2022 - Just launched a Patreon for the site! | Read more  
Dec 04, 2021 - Each image can now only be viewed (hidden gems) once per week | Read more  
All announcements



Girl of the Week



Dev Johnson  
Vote for your week's Girl!



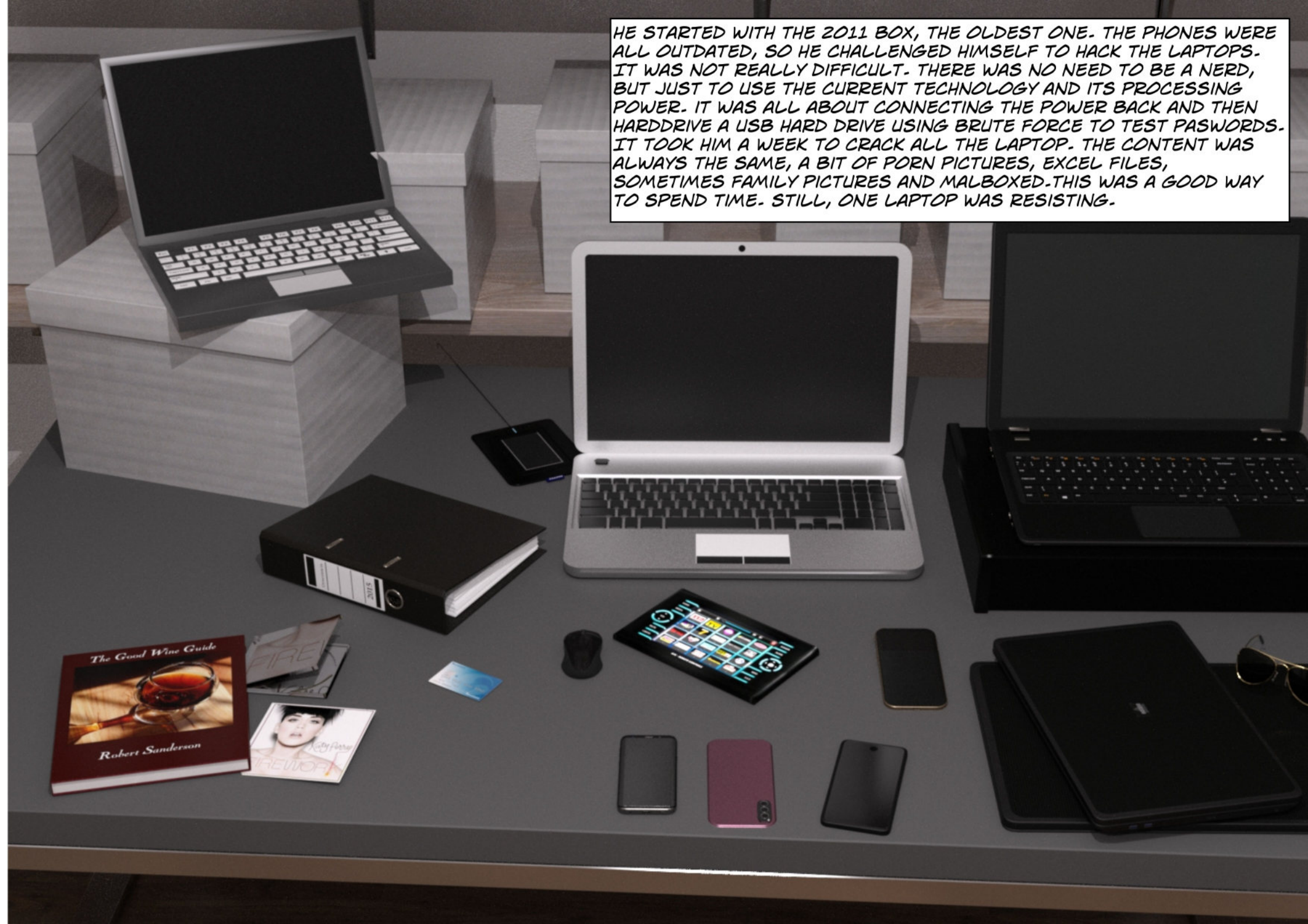
ON THE FIRST HOUR OF HIS SHIFT, HE WAS ACCOMPANIED BY AN OLD FELLOW WHO WAS IN HIS TWENTY YEARS OF DUTY FOR THIS HOTEL. OSCAR WAS NOT VERY TALKATIVE SO THE SILENCE WAS NEVER REALLY INTERRUPTED BY THEIR CONVERSATION.



CAN YOU  
GRAB IT ?

ONE NIGHT OSCAR TOLD HIM A GUEST LEFT HIS LAPTOP IN HIS ROOM. OSCAR SHOWS HIM THE HOTEL PROCESS WHICH WAS VERY BASIC. CALLING THE GUEST OR WRITING AN EMAIL, THEN STORING THE EQUIPMENT INTO THE RIGHT BOX IN THE ARCHIVE ROOM UNTIL THE GUEST OR A COURRIER WOULD COME TO PICK IT UP. BUT SOMETIMES NO ONE EVER CAME AND SOME STUFF HAS BEEN THERE FOR AGES. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THIS ROLE, THAT SPARKS A LIGHT INTO JACK'S NIGHT. WHAT TREASURES COULD LIE IN THESE BOXES?

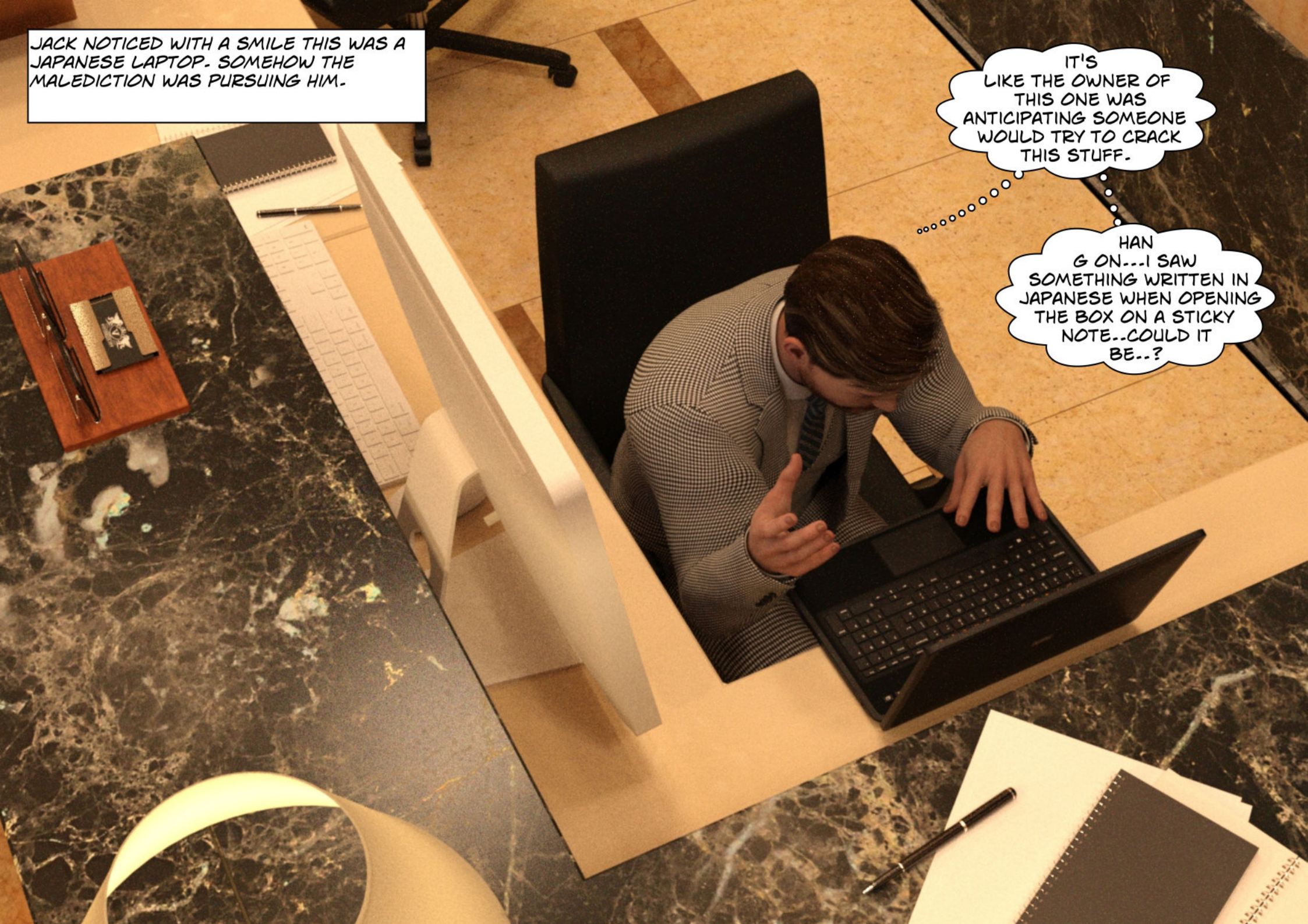
HE STARTED WITH THE 2011 BOX, THE OLDEST ONE. THE PHONES WERE ALL OUTDATED, SO HE CHALLENGED HIMSELF TO HACK THE LAPTOPS. IT WAS NOT REALLY DIFFICULT. THERE WAS NO NEED TO BE A NERD, BUT JUST TO USE THE CURRENT TECHNOLOGY AND ITS PROCESSING POWER. IT WAS ALL ABOUT CONNECTING THE POWER BACK AND THEN HARDDRIVE A USB HARD DRIVE USING BRUTE FORCE TO TEST PASWORDS. IT TOOK HIM A WEEK TO CRACK ALL THE LAPTOP. THE CONTENT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME, A BIT OF PORN PICTURES, EXCEL FILES, SOMETIMES FAMILY PICTURES AND MALBOXED. THIS WAS A GOOD WAY TO SPEND TIME. STILL, ONE LAPTOP WAS RESISTING.



JACK NOTICED WITH A SMILE THIS WAS A JAPANESE LAPTOP. SOMEHOW THE MALEDICTION WAS PURSUING HIM.

IT'S LIKE THE OWNER OF THIS ONE WAS ANTICIPATING SOMEONE WOULD TRY TO CRACK THIS STUFF.

HAN G ON...I SAW SOMETHING WRITTEN IN JAPANESE WHEN OPENING THE BOX ON A STICKY NOTE..COULD IT BE...?



BY CHANCE THE NOTE WAS STILL IN THE CARDBOX. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE TIME HE WAS HAPPY OF ALL THESE HOURS HE SPENT LEARNING THE LANGUAGE AND DECYPHER EASILY THE KANJI AND KATAKANA!

逆読みするサトシ・トミ

BUT WHAT COULD MEAN "SATOSHI TOMI STARTING BACKWARD" ?

JACK TRIED DIFFERENT  
COMBINATIONS AND ONCE HE  
ENTERED "MITOSHITOSA",  
SUDDENTLY IT WORKED!

FINALLY!



BUT THEN THE LAPTOP STARTED A LONG LIST OF CHECKS AND KEPT ON RUNNING BY ITSELF. HE TRIED A COUPLE OF CTRL+ESC BUT NOTHING WORKED. OUTSIDE, THE DAWN WAS SLOWLY RISING.

OK, I'VE MADE IT. I CRACKED ALL THE LAPTOPS USING SOFTWARE OTHERS HAVE INVENTED. SO NO REAL GLORY HERE. ONCE THIS ONE HAS FINISHED WHAT THE HELL IS DOING I'LL PARK IT BACK IN THE BOX. BACK IN PRISON UNTIL YOUR SAVIOR COMES!





**BIP!  
BIP! BIP!**

THREE HOURS LATER, JACK WOKE UP WITH A SOUND AND A BIT OF HARD-ON!

WHAT ?  
SHIT! I WAS  
DREAMING ABOUT  
THIS FITNESS GIRL  
AGAIN!

IT WAS GAM ALREADY AND HE WOULD SOON BE REPLACED, BUT THAT WAS NOT THE SOUND OF HIS COLLEAGUE WHO WOKE HIM UP. THE SCREEN WAS NOW FROZEN, SHOWING A GRAPH AND...


IS THIS?  
...IS THAT...?

NO...IT CAN'T  
BE..

**BIP!  
BIP! BIP!**

OH MY GOD!





OK, LET STAY CALM, MAYBE I'M FUCKING WRONG..MAYBE...SHIT THAT CAN'T BE TRUE..I CAN'T DO IT. IT'S STEALING. I'LL BE IN TROUBLE. MAYBE A GET A REWARD. HALF OF IT? TEN PER CENT? I CAN'T DO THIS..OH JESUS ...

MORNING JACK!  
YOU HAD A GOOD NIGHT?

EXCELLENT..DON'T FORGET YOUR STUFF WHEN YOU LEAVE, YOUR LAPTOP IS RINGING..HE WANTS TO GET BACK HOME!

HI ROBERT,  
YES..AND YOU ?

SURE...I'M GOING BACK NOW, NEED TO SLEEP!

32000 X \$40000!!!  
32000 X \$40000!!

THE WORLD WILL  
KNOW ABOUT ME!

Aubade  
PARIS

Lui demander sa

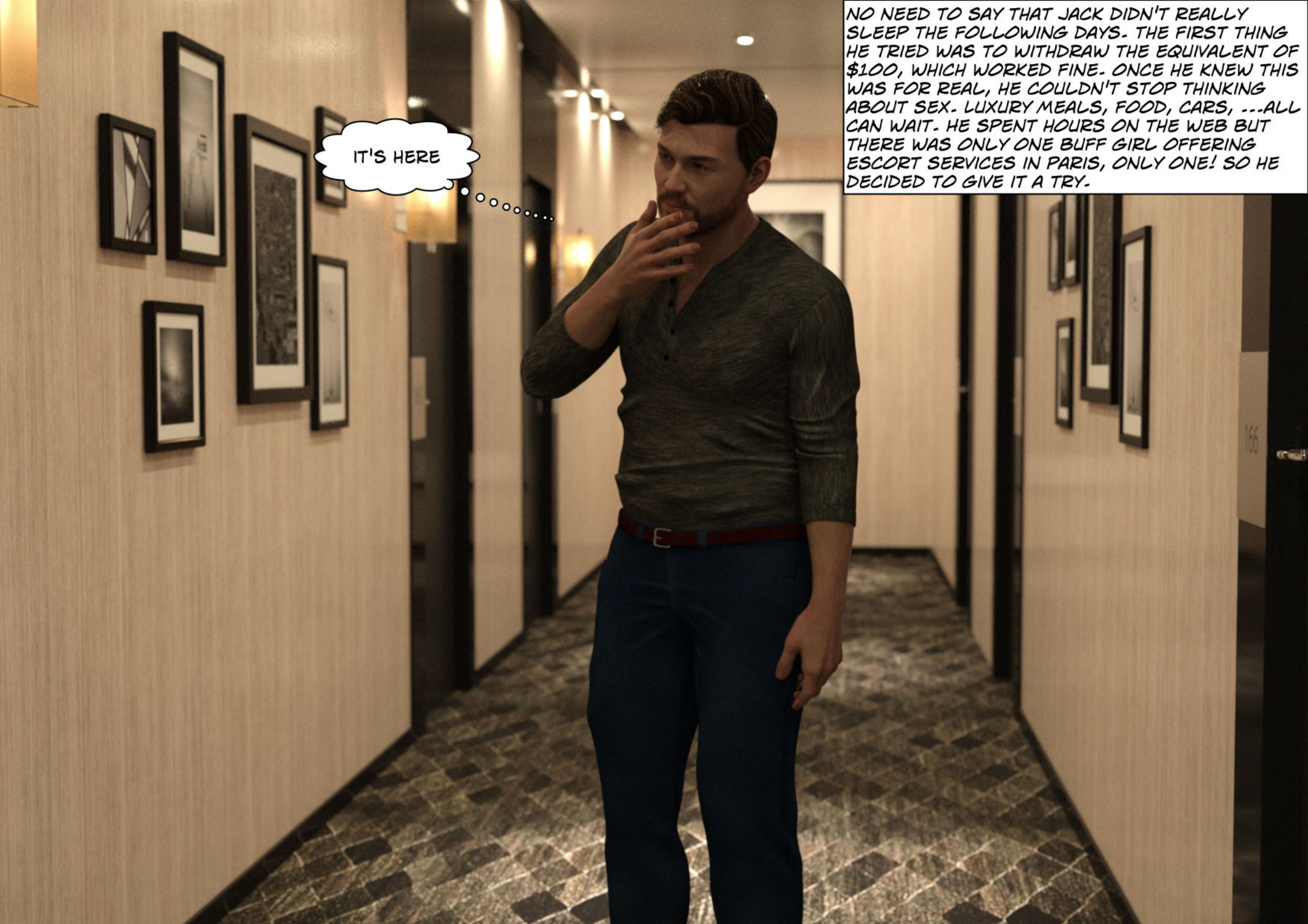
JEZ IS THAT  
\$128MILLION? OR  
\$\$12MILLION? OR  
....??

THIS WAS DEFINITELY THE BEST  
MORNING OF ALL HIS LIFE.  
AND FROM THAT DAY, EVERYTHING  
WOULD BE DIFFERENT. HE WOULD  
NEVER BE AGAIN AN INVISIBLE MAN.  
BUT JACK WAS SO LOST IN HIS  
THOUGHTS THAT THREE BUSES  
PASSED BY BEFORE HE NOTICED IT!

NOUVELLE PEUG  
LA ROUTE EST SON T

FRANCE

PEUGEOT TOTAL



IT'S HERE

NO NEED TO SAY THAT JACK DIDN'T REALLY SLEEP THE FOLLOWING DAYS. THE FIRST THING HE TRIED WAS TO WITHDRAW THE EQUIVALENT OF \$100, WHICH WORKED FINE. ONCE HE KNEW THIS WAS FOR REAL, HE COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT SEX. LUXURY MEALS, FOOD, CARS, ...ALL CAN WAIT. HE SPENT HOURS ON THE WEB BUT THERE WAS ONLY ONE BUFF GIRL OFFERING ESCORT SERVICES IN PARIS, ONLY ONE! SO HE DECIDED TO GIVE IT A TRY.

AT 182 CM, THE GIRL WAS SUPPOSED TO BE TALL AND SHE WAS CLAIMING SHE WON SEVERAL FBB COMPETITION IN SOUTH AMERICA SO ALL BOXES WERE TICKED THEORICALLY. HOWEVER JACK LAST SEXUAL RELATION WAS FROM A LONG TIME AGO. HIS SEX LIFE WAS AS BAD AS HIS LIFE IN GENERAL HE THOUGHT. SO HE WAS FEELING A BIT NERVOUS AND ANXIOUS. AS SHE TEXTED HIM, HE KNOCKED THREE TIMES ON THE DOOR AND ENTERED WHEN HE HEARD "COME IN"!



11 MONTHS WITHOUT...

SUSANNA HAD A REALLY  
DEEP VOICE, VERY  
IMPRESSIVE

ONE MINUTE, OK?  
GET YOUR CLOTHES OFF  
DARLING!

OH MY GOD! FOR THE FIRST  
TIME IN MY LIFE I'LL FUCK A  
MUSCULAR WOMAN...I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THIS IS FINALLY  
HAPPENING!



IT TOOK HER MUCH MORE THAN ONE MINUTE. JACK WAS THINKING ABOUT THE £800 HE PAID HER IN CRYPTO. MAYBE THAT WAS TOO MUCH. BUT DOES THIS REALLY MATTER? HIS HEART WAS BEATING INSANELY AND FOR ONE MOMENT HE THOUGHT HE WOULD JUST LEAVE.

I DON'T REALLY KNOW IF I'M EXCITED OR FRIGHTENED!





YES  
...SUSANNA?

SO...JACK  
ISN'T IT?

SHE WAS STANDING ON 10CM HEELS AND WAS ABSOLUTELY STRIKING, TOWERING HIM AND STARING AT HIM. SHE WAS OBVIOUSLY A BODYBUILDER, BUT NOT SHREDDED LIKE IN A COMPETITION SHAPE. JACK IMMEDIATELY FELT EXCITED, HIS MOUTH GETTING DRY AND HIS HEART BEATING LIKE HE WAS ABOUT TO HAVE AN HEARTATTACK!

COME  
HERE NOW  
LITTLE JACK!



SHE STARTED IMMEDIATELY WITHOUT ASKING WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR. HE FELT HER POWERFULL ARMS AROUND HIM, PRESSING HIS BODY AGAINST HER MUSCLES. HE WAS NOT REALLY LISTENING TO HER BUT FOCUSED ONLY ON THE PRESSURE OF HER PECS AGAINTS HIS NECK!

YES..

YOU KNOW, I LOVE LITTLE GUYS LIKE YOU, I LOVE TO PLAY WITH WEAK BODIES AND WEAK PERSONALITIES....YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY INFERIOR TO ME, YOU KNOW THAT? I COULD KILL YOU IN A SECOND...NOW GO ON THE BED! SAFE WORD IS BARACUDA OK ?



HER SKIN WAS VERY SOFT, VERY SMOOTH BUT HER BODY WAS THE MOST MUSCULAR HE EVER SAW FOR REAL...HE NOTED HER LONG THIGHTS, THAT'S HOW SHE GET HER HEIGHT FROM.

WHY IS SHE SAYING THAT ?

OH REALLY? THAT'S NICE!

SO YOU PAID ME IN CRYPTO.. YOU KNOW I LIKE THAT...I'M FROM VENEZUELA!





WHAT? SORRY  
BUT...

SHUT UP! IT'S NOT  
NICE, IT'S RUINED...SO I  
NEED MORE BITCOIN FOR MY  
FAMILY THERE, AND I'M SURE  
YOU HAVE MORE TO GIVE  
ME!

SHE JUMPED ON HIM WITH A SURPRISING SPEED AND IMMEDIATELY BLOCKED HIS ARMS. JACK NEVER WRESTLED BEFORE SO HE WAS TOTALLY SURPRISED BY HER STRENGTH AND HIS OWN WEAKNESS

I SAID YOU'LL GIVE ME ONE BTC...I'M SURE YOU HAVE ONE, DON'T YOU ?

HEY, THAT WAS NOT THE DEAL!





I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE DEAL,  
I'M JUST STRONGER THAN YOU, YOU  
DO AS I SAY OR I'LL BREAK BOTH  
ARMS!

SHE IS  
SO  
STRONG...SHE  
CAN CERTAINLY  
HURT ME!  
.....

LET  
ME GO, IT'S  
NOT WHAT I  
WAS LOOKING  
FOR!

I DON'T CARE...YOU'R VERY LOW ON THE FOOD CHAIN. I WILL HURT YOU SO BAD YOU'LL BEG FOR MERCY!

SHIT THESE SOUTH AMERICANS ARE REALLY POOR...SHE WILL TRY TO GET MUCH MORE FROM ME...HOW DID I GET INTO THIS SHIT??!

BUT...STOP!





I'LL GET YOU NAKED..THEN I'LL FUCK YOUR ASS UNTIL YOU GIVE ME WHAT I WANT! YOU LIKE BEING ASS FUCKED ??

THEY WERE JUST WRESTLING FOR 5 MN BUT HE WAS ALREADY TOTALLY EXHAUSTED AND SWEATING LIKE HE NEVER DID BEFORE. HE REALISED HE HAD ZERO PHYSICAL EXERCISE FOR YEARS EXCEPT RUNNING 20M AFTER THE BUS SOMETIMES. HIS FITNESS WAS GONE EVEN IF HE WAS STILL YOUNG. AT THE CONTRARY SHE WAS REALLY STRONG AND PLAYING WITH HIM LIKE IF HE WAS A 5KG PUPPET! SHE TURNED HIM OVER AND BEGAN TO RUB HERSELF AGAINST HIM!

NO! LET ME GO! I CAN'T MOVE!

BUT SHE CONTINUED TO RUB HER BODY AGAINST HIM FOR A FEW MINUTES, SIGHING. APPARENTLY THE SITUATION SEEMED TO EXCITE HER. JACK FELT HIS DICK HARDENING, AS SUSANNA'S MOVEMENTS BECAME MORE AND MORE VIOLENT.

OH WHAT A PUSSY BOY...YOU FEEL MY BIG CLIT?

PLEASE...STOP...AHHH!



JACK EJACULATED FOR A LONG TIME, WHILE SHE CONTINUED TO GET EXCITED AGAINST HIS BUTTOCKS, MIMICKING A PENETRATION WITH BIG STROKES OF HER LOINS.

OH...THAT WAS VERY QUICK! HOW CAN YOU COME DURING PRELIMINARIES? WHY DIDN'T YOU USE THE SAFE WORD?


WHAT? SHE WAS NOT SERIOUS?



SHE TURNED HIM OVER AND BEGAN TO PLAY WITH HIS COCK..IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE HE WAS HARD AGAIN

GOOD LITTLE BOY!



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is lying on her back, holding a large, thick cigar in her mouth. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera on the left. The scene is set in a room with framed art on the wall.

SHE PROBABLY  
DOESN'T REALISE I  
CAN'T MOVE WHEN SHE  
IS ON ME

I'M USED TO BIGGER DICKS YOU  
KNOW...SOMEONE MY SIZE  
NEEDS SOMETHING BIGGER..BUT  
AT LEAST YOU ARE VERY HARD!

JACK WAS LIVING TWO MOMENTS IN PARRALLEL, HE  
WAS HAVING SEX AND HE WAS OVERWHELMED BY A  
STRONG WOMAN...THAT WAS LIKE A TASTE OF  
HEAVEN.

THEN SHE STARTED TO SUCK HIM  
AND REMAINED SILENT. JACK WAS  
SO GOOD HE THOUGHT HE COULD  
FELT IN LOVE WITH HER



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE HE CUMMED AGAIN, AND OBVIOUSLY SHE KNEW IT WELL AS SHE STARTED TO FLEX JUST A FEW SECOND BEFORE HE CAME



THAT WAS HIS SECOND SHOT BUT SHE DIDN'T STOP. SHE CLEANED HIS SEX WITH HER LONG TONGUE, THEN LIFTED HIS LEGS, LICKED HIS BALLS AND BEGAN TO SLIDE HER TONGUE TOWARDS HIS ANUS, LIFTING HIM AS IF HE WEIGHTED NOTHING. WHEN HE FELT HER FINGER PENETRATING HIM, JACK GOT SCARED

OK,  
OK STOP  
PLEASE...I  
CAN'T  
ANYMORE

NO  
PROSTAGE  
MASSAGE  
THEN....!



A digital illustration of a muscular woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is nude and has a very athletic, toned physique. She is standing in a room, looking down at a man whose back is to the viewer. The man has dark hair and is also nude. The woman's right arm is raised, with her hand resting against a wall. In the background, there is a window with white curtains on the left and a glowing lamp on a stand on the right. The overall lighting is warm and soft.

SO YOU HAVE  
MORE BITCOINS  
YOU SAID ? YOU  
KNOW YOU CAN  
COME BACK  
WHENEVER YOU  
WANT!

DEFINITELY!

THEY CONTINUED THE CONVERSATION FOR A FEW MINUTES. JACK ASKED HER WHAT SHE DID WITH THE CRYPTOCURRENCIES SHE EARNED, HOW SHE AVOIDED TAXES. SUSANNA REVEALED THAT SHE SENDS IT TO AN ACCOUNT IN MALTA, BECAUSE MALTA DOESN'T TAX CRYPTOCURRENCIES... SHE ADDED "YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT IT..."



WHILE JACK GOT DRESSED, SUSANNA TOOK ANOTHER SHOWER AND PREPARED FOR HER NEXT CLIENT

I...SEE

YOU COME BACK WHEN YOU WANT...DON'T GET IT WRONG BUT YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN





...CERTAINLY...

YOU WOULD BE SURPRISE HOW KINKY MEN ARE...YOU ARE VERY ..SOFT I'D SAY

JACK LEFT HER AND WENT BACK HOME. HE SPENT A LOT OF TIME MASTURBATING THAT NIGHT, REMEMBERING EVERY SECOND. THIS WAS DEFINITELY THE BEST HOUR OF HIS LIFE. SUSANNA WAS GREAT BUT HE KNEW SHE WAS JUST THE BEGINNING OF HIS NEW LIFE, AND THE WOMEN HE WILL MEET COULD EVEN BE MORE SEXIER THAN HER...

THE DAY AFTER WAS A MONDAY. HE DECIDED TO GO TO MALTA. BY CHANCE THERE WAS A JET SERVICE GOING THERE. THE FIRST TIME HE FLIGHT WITH A JET...OBVIOUSLY, LIFE WAS MARVELOUS!

MALTA, GET READY I'M COMING!



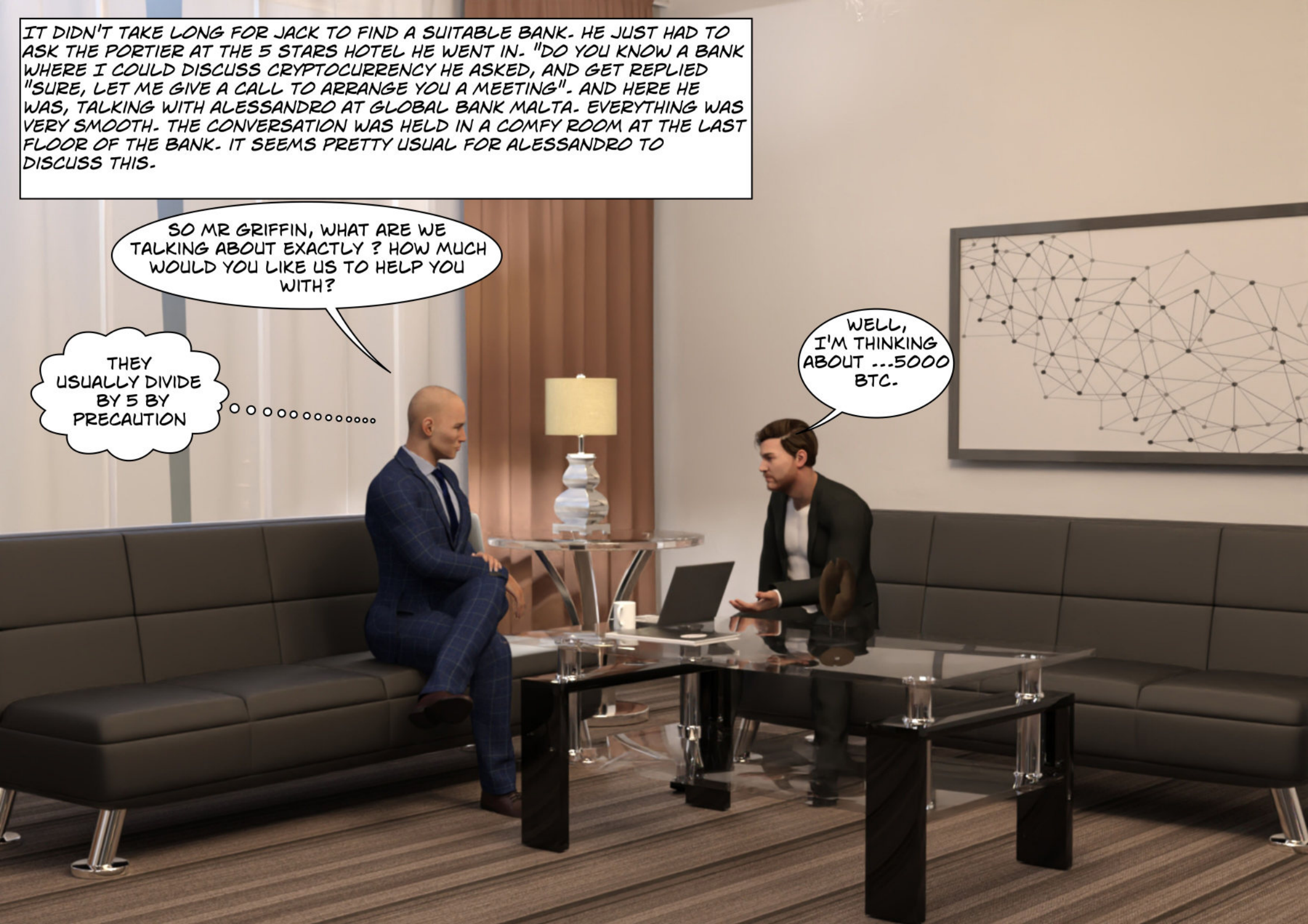
NEXT EPISODE :  
PART 2 :  
MOVING TO THE SENIOR LEAGUE

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR JACK TO FIND A SUITABLE BANK. HE JUST HAD TO ASK THE PORTIER AT THE 5 STARS HOTEL HE WENT IN. "DO YOU KNOW A BANK WHERE I COULD DISCUSS CRYPTOCURRENCY HE ASKED, AND GET REPLIED "SURE, LET ME GIVE A CALL TO ARRANGE YOU A MEETING". AND HERE HE WAS, TALKING WITH ALESSANDRO AT GLOBAL BANK MALTA. EVERYTHING WAS VERY SMOOTH. THE CONVERSATION WAS HELD IN A COMFY ROOM AT THE LAST FLOOR OF THE BANK. IT SEEMS PRETTY USUAL FOR ALESSANDRO TO DISCUSS THIS.

SO MR GRIFFIN, WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT EXACTLY ? HOW MUCH WOULD YOU LIKE US TO HELP YOU WITH?

THEY USUALLY DIVIDE BY 5 BY PRECAUTION

WELL, I'M THINKING ABOUT ...5000 BTC.



HOLY SHIT!

SO 5000 BTC. THAT'S ABOUT \$200 MILLION. WE CAN CERTAINLY HELP YOU.

GREAT..AND EUH..

IF HE ASKS ABOUT INVESTMENT IT MEANS HE'S GOT MORE AND GET THEM.....UNOFFICIALLY

OH THAT WAS EASY...WHAT SHOULD I ASK NOW ?

LOOK AT HIS LEFT HAND, THE WAY IS HOLDING THE SOFA..HE IS HIDING SOMETHING FOR SURE

A man with short brown hair and a beard, wearing a black suit jacket over a white V-neck shirt, is sitting on a dark grey tufted sofa. He is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing the text "EUH...I WOULD ALSO NEED SOME HELP ON INVESTMENT". In the background, there is a framed abstract geometric artwork on the wall. In the foreground, a portion of a laptop keyboard is visible on a glass coffee table.

EUH...I WOULD ALSO  
NEED SOME HELP ON  
INVESTMENT

CERTAINLY. WE CAN ALSO HELP. SO GOING BACK TO YOUR ASSET, IS SUPPOSE YOU HAVE TO TRANSFER THEM FROM SOMEWHERE, RIGHT?

YES, FROM MY COMPUTER

.....  
EXACTLY AS I THOUGHT, IT'S NOT ON A PLATFORM SO NOBODY WILL SEE THE MOVE

GOOD. HOWEVER WE WILL NEED A COUPLE OF DAYS TO CONVERT THEM IN FLAT, SO IT DOESN'T "DISTURB" THE MARKET

THAT'S ALRIGHT, NO HURRY FROM ME

GREAT...I'LL SEND  
SOMEONE TO YOUR HOTEL  
TO DO THE TRANSFER AND THE  
PAPERWORK..IS THERE ANY  
OTHER QUESTION?

.....  
JEZ! HE IS NOT  
ASKING FOR OUR  
COMMISSION???

EUH..NO.  
I JUST NEED  
A PLATINUM  
CARD AND A  
BANK  
ACCOUNT

SURE. WE ALSO OFFER OTHER SERVICES FOR PEOPLE WHO WOULD LIKE TO GET SOME SUPPORT ON DAY TO DAY HANDLING OF THIS...ASSET. WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED ?



OH IT'S VERY PRACTICAL....IT'S LIKE A COACH. WITH THIS ASSET ON YOUR BANK ACCOUNT YOUR LIFE WILL BE A BIT DIFFERENT IF I MAY SO I CAN RECOMMEND YOU SOMEONE. YOU CAN DISCUSS DETAILS WITH HIM.

I'LL SEND HIM MY COUSIN...GOSH IF I'M RIGHT THAT'S EASY MONEY

LIKE WHAT ?

YES..WHY NOT?



MY  
ASSISTANT  
WILL ORGANISE A  
MEETING WITH HIM, AT  
THE BAR OF YOUR HOTEL IF  
THIS IS FINE FOR YOU. IF  
YOU HAVE OTHER ASSET  
TO... "CONVERT", JUST  
CONTACT ME DIRECTLY  
OK ? IT WAS A  
PLEASURE MR  
GRIFFIN

YES, A REAL PLEASURE,  
ESPECIALLY WITH THE 5%  
COMMISSION I'LL CHARGE  
YOU

EVERYTHING THEN WENT VERY SMOOTHLY, AN ASSISTANT FROM THE BANK CAME AND HELPED TO TRANSFER THE CRYPTO. HE GAVE \$10000 IN CASH TO JACK FOR THE TIME THEY WILL CREATE HIS CARD AND A MEETING WAS ORGANISED WITH THE COACH.

SO WHAT NEXT NOW ? WHERE DO I START?

THEY DIDN'T EVEN ASK ANY QUESTION ON WHERE THE BTC COMES FROM!

THEY ARE USED TO THIS IS SUPPOSE..



EVEN THE PAPERS THEY ASKED ME TO FILL WERE RIDICULOUS...AT THE QUESTION " DID YOU ACQUIRE THOSE ASSET THROUGH ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES? " !! HOW STUPID!

DO THE GUY KNOW I DIDN'T TELL HIM THE TRUTH ABOUT THE NUMBER OF BITCOIN?


OF COURSE HE DOES...I'LL HAVE TO CONTACT HIM AGAIN TO TELL HIM I'VE 6 TIMES MORE! OH MY GOD MAYBE I SHOULD PUT SOME IN ANOTHER BANK?

HEY!  
JACK?



YOU ARE  
THE...COACH?

YES, MY NAME IS  
MICHELE, IT'S  
SICILIAN, YOU CAN  
CALL ME MICHAEL IF  
YOU WANT. I SEE YOU  
WERE IN ADVANCE AT THIS  
...MEETING. YOU KNOW  
WHAT,, IT'S A BAD HABIT.  
YOU SHOULD BE A BIT  
LATE, THAT WILL MAKE  
YOU LOOK  
MORE..BUSY!

A man with a well-groomed beard and a dark polo shirt stands in a bar. He is looking towards the camera with a slight, knowing smile. The bar behind him is filled with various bottles of alcohol on shelves. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The lighting is warm and ambient, typical of a bar setting.

SO LET'S SHAKE HANDS  
...WE'LL BECOME CLOSE  
FRIENDS AS I NEED TO KNOW  
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR  
LIFE...BUT LET'S DISCUSS  
SOMEWHERE ELSE, MORE  
DISCRETE

MICHELE WAS TALKING A LOT AND HE WAS ALSO ASKING VERY PERSONAL QUESTIONS ABOUT JACK'S LIFE, BUT NO QUESTION NEVER CAME ON THE ORIGIN OF HIS MONEY. IN FACT MICHELE WAS USING ASSET AND NEVER USED THE WORD MONEY. HE WAS ALSO QUITE FRIENDLY AND IT SEEMS TO JACK HE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT. OBVIOUSLY THIS WAS A GOOD REFERRAL FROM THE BANK.THEY DISCUSSED ABOUT LIFE, MUSIC, INVESTMENTS AND EVEN BOOKS. AFTER AN HOUR JACK WAS FEELING THIS GUY COULD BECOME A GOOD FRIEND

MAYBE YOU CAN GET A BIT OF RELOOKING FIRST, I'LL ORGANISE THIS FOR YOU. NEW HAIRCUT..MORE FASHION, I'LL INTRODUCED YOU TO THE BEST IN MALTA AND THEN WE CAN HAVE A LOOK AT BUYING YOU A BASE, YOU KNOW? THERE ARE PLENTY OF OPTIONS, LIKE HERE OR LIKE DUBAI OR MONACO

SO WE CAN ALSO ORGANISE SOME PRIVATE PARTY FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, THE RANGE OF OUR SERVICES IS EXTREMELY WIDE..EXTREMELY. AND FOR THAT I'LL CHARGE YOU A MONTHLY FEES. YOU CAN STOP WHEN YOU WANT OF COURSE, IT'S JUST TO GUIDE YOU IN THIS NEW WORLD.

MICHELE WAS JUMPING FROM ONE TOPIC TO ANOTHER, LIKE IF THEY WERE GOOD FRIEND. AT ONE MOMENT HE SAID HIS SERVICES WERE CHARGED \$10K A MONTH BUT HE THEN JUMPED TO SOMETHING ELSE AND JACK WAS NOT ABLE TO ASK QUESTION. THE MOMENT HE TOLD MICHELE HE WAS SINGLE WAS FUNNY AS MICHELE STARTS TO LAUGH LIKE IT WAS THE BEST NEWS OF THE DAY.

SO MY FRIEND,  
TELL ME FRANKLY,  
WHAT SORT OF  
COMPANION DO YOU  
LIKE ?



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE,  
JACK SPOKE OPENLY ABOUT HIS  
IDEAL WOMAN...THE EXPRESSION OF  
MICHELE FACE WAS VERY WEIRD,  
JUST LIKE JACK WAS ABOUT TO  
ADMIT HIS BIGGEST WEAKNESSES

WELL...IT'S VERY  
SPECIFIC...I'M VERY MUCH  
ATTRACTED BY TALL, MUSCULAR  
WOMAN...AND WHEN I SAY TALL I  
MEAN ABOVE 180CM AT  
LEAST...AND BLOND, YES,  
THAT'S MY IDEAL

WHAT ?  
CAN'T YOU LIKE BIG  
BOOBS, OR SHEMALE,  
OR ASIAN OR  
YOUNGSTERS LIKE  
EVERYBODY??

FUCK...IS HE REALLY  
SERIOUS?



FOR THE FIRST TIME TODAY,  
MICHELE REMAINED SILENT, JUST A  
COUPLE OF SECONDS.

I SEE...WELL BY  
COINCIDENCE I KNOW A  
COUPLE OF GIRLS LIKE  
THAT!

NO I DON'T..

WELL, YOU  
KNOW WHAT, LET'S  
FIRST START WITH THE  
BEGINNING...WE GO  
SHOPPING, A HAIRCUT AND  
THEN WE DECIDE WHAT WE  
DO AFTER OK ?

YOU WON'T RECOGNISE  
YOURSELF MY FRIEND

THREE HOURS LATER,  
BACK IN HIS HOTEL  
ROOM

IS THIS ME?

I LOOK MUCH  
YOUNGER AND  
SERIOUS..AND COOL  
TOO





I LOOK RICH  
TOO!

OH  
SHIT...I'LL BE  
LATE ON THE  
BOAT

JACK WAS IN HURRY AS MICHELE ASKED HIM TO MEET HIM ON A BOAT IN THE PORT, TO DISCUSS FURTHER AND HAVE SOME BEERS BUT HE SPENT SOMETIMES STARING AT HIS NEW APPEARANCE. IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE THIS WAS STILL THE SAME GUY WHO WAS WORKING IN A HOTEL A FEW DAYS AGO

IT WAS ALREADY 1AM WHEN HE ARRIVED ON THE BOAT. MICHELE WELCOMED HIM AND THEY MOVED ON THE TOP LEVEL. THEY DIDN'T MEET ANYONE LIKE IF THEY WERE ALONE. BUT SUDDENDLY

HEY! THIS SOUND? DID THEY START THE ENGINE ?

OF COURSE THEY DID !





OH COOL!

DESTINATION  
IBIZA JACK!



CHECK HERE JACK !  
BEERS, COGNAC,  
CHAMPAGNE, WHISKY

I'LL  
HAVE THEM  
ALL!

IT'S 5AM, THE SUN IS ALREADY UP



K:Styler



ERG...



.....  
HE IS NOT  
DEAD...I SHOULD  
REMOVE MY TOP TO  
IMPRESS HIM WHILE  
HE IS A BIT SLEEPY

OH..MY HEAD

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a silver sequined bikini, stands on a rooftop patio. She is looking towards a man who is sitting on a lounge chair, looking up at her. The patio has several tables, chairs, and umbrellas. The background shows a clear blue sky and the ocean.

HELLO  
MR GRIFFIN, I'M  
ILJANA, HERE IS YOUR  
BREAKFAST AND ...A TABLET  
FOR ANY HEADACHE YOU MAY  
HAVE...I'VE REMOVED THE  
EMPTY GLASSES BUT..IS  
THIS VOMIT ON THE  
TABLE?

OH.  
-I MUST BE  
DEAD...YOU ARE  
LOVELY

I'LL  
PUT HIS ON  
THE OTHER  
TABLE...YOU  
CAN CALL ME  
FOR ANYTHING  
OK ?



K-Stylez

IT TOOK AT LEAST 15MN FOR JACK TO STAND UP BUT THE BREAKFAST WAS REALLY HELPFULL. HE NOTICED SHE DIDN'T REMOVE THE COGNAC. THE DAY WAS LOOKING VERY PROMISING



JACK WALKED AROUND A BIT,  
THERE WAS NO SIGN OF LIFE. THE  
BOAT WAS SO HUGE AND THERE  
WAS EVEN AN HELICOPTER



ON THE TOP DECK HE  
FOUND SOMEONE. THE  
CAPTAIN WAS SPEAKING  
WITH A STRONG  
GERMAN ACCENT

MOIN!  
MR GRIFFIN! YOU  
HAD A GOOD NIGHT?  
YOU ROOM NUMBER 4 IS  
READY AT LEVEL 1..YOU CAN  
GET A SHOWER THERE.  
PLEASE CLOSE THE  
DOOR...THE WIND...



THE ROOM WAS COSY AND THE SHOWER REVIGORATED HIM, BUT STILL HE WAS WANDERING ON THE BOAT, HE COULDN'T SLEEP ANY LONGER, HE WAS SO EXCITED BY HIS NEW LIFE. HE DECIDED TO GET A SWIM TO TRY TO COOL OFF.

I'M STILL DRUNK AND IT'S EVEN





IS IT HEATED ?

HEY!

A woman with long reddish-brown hair, wearing a yellow bikini and sunglasses, stands on a yacht deck. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. The background shows the interior of the yacht with wooden paneling and modern lighting, and the exterior with a blue sky and ocean. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right.

WAIT FOR  
ME, I'LL GO WITH  
YOU SO WE CAN HELP  
EACH OTHER...I'M A BIT  
STONED FROM LAST  
NIGHT PARTY AND YOU  
MAY HAVE TO SAVE  
ME !

AH HA...YOU ARE THE  
NEW GUY AREN'T YOU?  
MICHELE TOLD ME WE  
HAVE A GUEST!



OH AND BY THE WAY I'M  
CIARA, THE PILOT OF THE  
HELICOPTER...SO BE NICE  
WITH ME AND I'LL BRING YOU  
ON CLOUD NINE..AND YES I'M  
IRISH AND SINGLE! DO YOU  
MIND IF I REMOVE MY TOP?

*NEXT EPISODE :  
PART 3 :  
A TALL MUSCULAR BLONDE SUPERMODEL*

MICHELE HAS ORGANISED A STAY IN IBIZA FOR JACK HAS BEEN HUNTING IBIZA'S CLUBS AND BAR TO DESERVE HIS SALARY. INSTRUCTIONS FROM JACK WERE QUITE CLEAR, FIND ME A TALL BEAUTIFUL MUSCULAR BLONDE. BUT EVEN IN IBIZA IT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE. JACK IS BEING DRIVEN TO A MARVELLOUS VILLA ON TOP OF IBIZA HILLS TO MEET MICHELE'S FINDING.



OH MY  
GOODNESS...!  
IS IT REAL??

FOR ONE MOMENT , JACK DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING. HE WAS JUST ENJOYING THE MOMENT AND CONTEMPLATING THE LAST SECONDS OF THE DAY. HOW COOL IT WAS TO BE RICH!

YOU HAVE A NAME ?

JACK...YOU?



JACK RECKON IMMEDIATELY  
THE BODY TYPE...SHE MUST  
BE SOME KIND OF  
BASKETBALL PLAYER..NOT  
MUCH MUSCLE DEFINITION BUT  
SHE WAS SO TALL!

I DO ! MAY I  
ASK HOW..

OH YOU ARE  
OUT OF THIS  
WORLD!

GERDA...I  
HOPE YOU LIKE  
TALL GIRLS  
JACK!

197...WITHOUT  
HEELS!



A man and a woman are shown in a close embrace, smiling at each other. The woman is wearing a white, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a lace-up detail at the bust. The man is wearing a light yellow polo shirt and dark trousers. The background is a dark, textured wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a parody of a scene from the movie 'The Wolf of Wall Street'.

SO  
KINKY JACK  
WANTS TO  
PLAY WITH BIG  
GIRLS ? AND  
THAT'S YOUR  
HOUSE ?

SO LET'S  
VISIT...AND  
REMOVE THIS LITTLE  
TROUSER SO I SEE  
THE MENU FOR  
TONIGHT!

JUST...EUH...RENTING



HER TONGUE IS  
HUGE.....WHAT A  
GIANTESS!



WHAT A DREAM!



LET'S REMOVE  
THIS POLO  
TOO...I'LL GRAB  
YOU OK ?

OH  
NO...I'M 80KG  
SO TOO HEAVY  
I THINK

JACK WAS HARD  
INSTANTANTLY.THE GIRL'S  
TONGUE SEARCHED DEEP INTO  
HIS MOUTH AND HIS OWN  
TONGUE COULD NOT FIGHT THE  
HUGE THING THAT WAS WAVING  
IN HIS MOUTH

WHAT  
A LOVELY  
PIECE...AND  
LOOKS AS THIS  
LITTLE NICE  
BALLS!





SHE WANKED JACK  
WITH TWO FINGERS,  
HER HANDS WERE SO  
BIG THAT IT WAS  
ENOUGH



TO BED ?

YES..YOU'RE SO STRONG!

K-Stylez



10 YEARS COMPETITION INCLUDING OLYMPICS!

SHE CARRIED JACK EFFORTLESS  
AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE FIRST  
BEDROOM SHE FOUND

OH  
JACKY...CHECK  
THERE IS A  
MIRROR!





YOU WON'T SAY  
THAT WHEN I'LL FUCK  
YOU!

WHAT A  
LITTLE BOY  
HERE!

OF  
COURSE I  
WON'T SO  
LET'S START !  
FUCK ME DEEP  
NOW!



OH  
MY..I CAN'T  
REACH HER  
PUSSY!

GO  
ON TARZAN,  
JANE IS  
WAITING!

JEZZ  
--SHE 'S LIKE  
A HORSE!



REALLY ?

BUT  
I'M  
PROBABLY  
ALREADY AT  
THE MAXIMUM!  
NEVER HAD  
SUCH A  
HARD-ON

I'LL  
HELP YOU  
DON'T  
WORRY..LET'S  
MAKE THIS  
BIGGER!

JACK WAS ABOUT TO  
EXPLODE, SHE WAS SO  
EXCITING ! BUT WAS SHE  
REALLY THINKING HE WAS  
NOT HALF HARD ?

HOW THAT FITS VERY  
WELL...ALMOST IN MY ALL  
HAND....MAYBE A LITTLE BIT  
BIGGER WOULD BE  
PERFECT ?



NOW  
HURRY UP  
BEFORE THE  
DEFLATION!

SEE...IT'S  
WORKING!

OH...YEAH!!

A 3D rendered scene showing a woman with long, wavy blonde hair sitting on the shoulders of a man. The woman is wearing a thin, silver chain necklace and a gold bracelet on her left wrist. She has a ring on her left hand and is smiling. The man is seen from behind, with short dark hair. They are in a modern interior with a white brick wall and a window in the background. The lighting is warm and soft.

ALL RIGHT....READY TO PUT SANTA  
CLAUS IN MY BIG CHIMNEY?

AM I  
REALLY  
FUCKING A TWO  
METER TALL  
BEAUTY



ONE...TWO...

HEY..WHAT IS SHE DOING?!

BUT GERDA DIRECTLY PUT HIS  
DICK IN HER ASS TO JACK  
SURPRISE!

3! AH SO  
GREAT ! FUCK  
MY ASS!

OH! I'VE  
NEVER DONE THAT  
BEFORE ! IT'S SO  
TIGHT!



GERDA WAS DOING ALL THE JOB,  
LITERALLY SMASHING JACKY  
UNDER HER WEIGHT...SHE WAS  
ALL IN CONTROL, LOOKING FOR  
HER OWN PLEASURE

**PUMP!**

**PUMP!**

OH  
JEZZ...SHE'S  
GONNA BREAK MY  
COCK...THAT'S SO  
GOOD!!

**AHHHH! I'M  
CUMMMMMMINGGGG!**

SHE IMMEDIATELY JUMP  
ON HIS FACE, FORCING  
HER CLITORIS INTO HIS  
MOUTH

OK  
THEN SUCK  
LITTLE BOY!  
SUCK DEEP  
AND HARD!



ONE HOUR LATER...JACK  
WOKE UP AND NOTICED HE  
WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE

I DIDN'T  
EITHER..YOU  
MAY HAVE  
NEVER HEARD  
ABOUT  
LITHUANIA

NOT  
REALLY...YOU  
WANT ANOTHER  
ROUND?

GERDA..I DIDN'T  
EVEN ASKED YOU WHERE  
YOU ARE FROM ?

OH I KNOW..CAPITAL  
CITY IS RIGA ISN'T IT?





OH NO! NOT AT ALL! IT'S JUST THAT FOR SOMEONE MY SIZE...YOU KNOW?

YEAH..BUT YOU THINK MY COCK IS TOO SMALL ?

LOOK MOST OF THE TIME I'M DATING BLACK GUYS AND WHEN I CAN'T..I GET IT IN THE ASS..YOU LIKE IT ?

YES, BUT HONESTLY I'M NOT USED TO DO THAT



IT'S FUNNY YOU'RE  
PROBABLY 10 YEARS OLDER  
THAN ME BUT IT SEEMS THAT  
YOU STILL HAVE A LOT TO  
DISCOVER....

OK... SHOW ME YOUR  
TONGUE..THE LONGEST YOU  
CAN DO!

YEAH...MAYBE

A romantic close-up of a man and a woman about to kiss. The woman, on the left, has long blonde hair and is wearing a diamond earring and a bracelet. The man, on the right, has dark hair and a beard, and is shirtless. They are leaning in, with the man's tongue slightly out. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: 

LOVELY...NOW  
HOLD ON.....

JUST  
IMAGINE  
WHAT I CAN DO  
WITH THIS...BUT  
WAIT...

OH...







ALL  
RIGHT..ENOUGH  
GAME OF TONGUES,  
LET'S FUCK A  
GAIN

AHAHHHA ! IN YOURS  
MAYBE ?!!

BUT NOT IN  
YOUR ASS THIS  
TIME


*CHAPTER 4*  
*I WANT MUSCLES*

MICHELE HAS PROPOSED TO JACK TO MEET AT THE LUX POOL, AN EXCLUSIVE COMPLEX SOUTH OF IBIZA. BUT IT'S 9AM AND JACK IS STILL THINKING ABOUT THE NIGHT WITH THE LITHUANIAN BASKETBALL PLAYER


HOW WAS SHE ? TALL ENOUGH ?

OH MAN! YOU BET SHE WAS TALL ENOUGH !




A man with a beard and sunglasses is relaxing in a swimming pool. He has a green beer bottle balanced on his head. He is wearing a silver watch on his left wrist. The pool is surrounded by a tiled deck and outdoor furniture.

GOOD! YOU KNOW WHAT ? I'VE GOT  
REALLY HARD TIME WITH YOUR  
"REQUESTS"...THINGS WOULD BE EASIER IF  
YOU WOULD BE ASKING FOR BIG BOOBS,  
BLOWJOB OR THREESOMES...BUT ASKING  
FOR TALL MUSCULAR BLONDE! WHAT  
GERDA MUSCULAR ENOUGH ?

A man with sunglasses and a beard is talking to another man. The second man is shirtless and wearing yellow and white swim trunks. He is also holding a green beer bottle. They are both in a swimming pool.

SHE WAS NOT  
MUSCULAR...JUST  
STRONG!



OH MY...ARE YOU REALLY SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE ? LIKE SHEMALE FOR EXAMPLE ..I KNOW A FEW GOOD ONES

GEEZZ! IT'S 9PM... I DIND'T SLEEP AT NIGHT AND YOU WANT ME TO THINK ABOUT CHICKS WITH DICKS ! AH AHA! YOU ARE DRUNK ALREADY! SO WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE ?



REALLY ?

WELL, I'VE BEEN TO ALL FITNESS CLUBS OF THE ISLAND AND I'VE LOOKED INTO ALL MEMBERS FILES, TALED TO ALL MANAGERS, SPEND A LOT OF EUROS TO GET SOME INFORMATION

WELL I'VE ALSO A COUPLE OF PEOPLE WORKING FOR ME...YOU KNOW IT 'S EASIER WHEN A YOUNG LADY ASKS SOMETHING ON MY BEHALF..

MICHELE REMAINED SILENT FOR A MOMENT. THE POOL WAS EMPTY AT THIS HOUR OF THE DAY BUT SOON WOULD BE CROWDED WITH ALL YOUNG EUROPEANS

AND ?

I'VE BEEN TOLD THERE IS THE KIND OF GIRL YOU ARE LOOKING FOR COMING HERE EVERYMORNING AFTER HER WORK OUT



SHE'S TRAINING ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE STREET AT THE BF CLUB  
FROM 7 TO 9 AND THEN COMES HERE  
SWIMMING FOR AN HOUR..I'VE BEEN  
TOLD - WELL I SAW HER FILE - SHE  
IS 189 CM, 18, BLOND..



AH  
AH...YOU'RE  
KIDDING DON'T  
YOU ?

NOPE...TURN  
AROUND BUT  
DISCREETLY  
PLEASE



OH  
THAT'S WEIRD!  
WE ARE NOT  
ALONE

HEY, HE'S COMING  
HERE!

YEAH..LET'S  
NOT THESE  
WANKERS WASTING OUR  
TRAINING  
TATIANA...LET'S  
SWIM!

SCHEISE !





FROM THE DISTANCE JACK  
COULDN'T HEAR WHAT THEY WERE  
SAYING BUT IT SEEMS MICHELE  
WAS REALLY USED TO APPROACH  
WOMEN. JACK WOULD NEVER  
DARE TO TALK TO THEM LIKE  
MICHELE WAS DOING, EXCEPT  
MAYBE WITH 3 LITERS OF BEERS  
IN HIS GUTS.

OBVIOUSLY IT WAS SPOT ON, BOTH GIRLS WERE MUSCULAR AND THERE WAS A VERY TALL ONE....JACK WAS BECOMING HARD BUT WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO DECIDE IF THIS WAS FOR THE SMALL ONE ASS' OR FOR THE TALL GIRL MUSCLES



OBVIOUSLY THE PINK ONE  
WAS USED TO DISPLAY HER  
ASSETS--- WHAT AN ASS!



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE  
DISCUSSION GET MORE  
FAMILIAR..JACK DIDN'T KNOW WHAT  
THEY WERE DOING..MAYBE HE WAS  
GRABBING THEIR NUMBERS



WHILE MICHELE WAS SWIMMING  
BACK ,THE GIRLS WERE STARRING  
AT JACK, UP TO A POINT HE BECAME  
INTIMIDATED





GOOD FIND MICHELE ! YOU'VE  
GOT THEIR NUMBERS ?

NO!



OH THAT'S A PITY..I THOUGH..I  
MEAN I SAW YOU WITH YOUR  
PHONE AND..

I DIDN'T GET THEIR  
NUMBERS, JUST SHOW THEM  
OUR YACHT AND THE ONE  
NEARBY WHERE THERE IS A  
PARTY TOMORROW

LET THEM  
COME...TRAPPING IS  
SOMETIMES FASTER THAN  
HUNTING



HI GUYS!

SEE..

BOTH WOMEN HAD A STRONG ACCENT...AND JACK ALSO NOTICED THE BOTTOM OF THE GIRL WAS REALLY WET.

ARE YOU GUYS SERIOUS ? YOU CAN INVITE US ON THE YACHT ?



A scene from a video game showing two muscular women in bikinis standing by a swimming pool. The woman on the left is wearing a pink and white bikini, and the woman on the right is wearing a gold and black bikini. They are both looking at their phones. In the foreground, two men are sitting on the pool deck, one of whom is speaking. There are palm trees and lounge chairs in the background.

YES...WE MAY BE  
ABLE TO COME

BECAUSE  
WE MAY BE  
INTERESTED..WE HAVE  
ALREADY SOME PLANS  
FOR TOMORROW, WE  
ARE INVITED TO MANY  
PARTIES.. BUT

YEAH..LOOK I'M NOT  
JOKING ..THE BOAT I  
SHOWED YOU ON THE LEFT  
IS RENTED BY MY MATE  
HERE..JACK---

EUH...HELLO!

A scene from a video game showing two muscular women in bikinis standing by a swimming pool. The woman on the left is wearing a pink bikini, and the woman on the right is wearing a gold bikini. They are both looking at their phones. In the background, there are palm trees, a pool, and lounge chairs. Two men are sitting at the edge of the pool in the foreground, one of whom is speaking to the women.

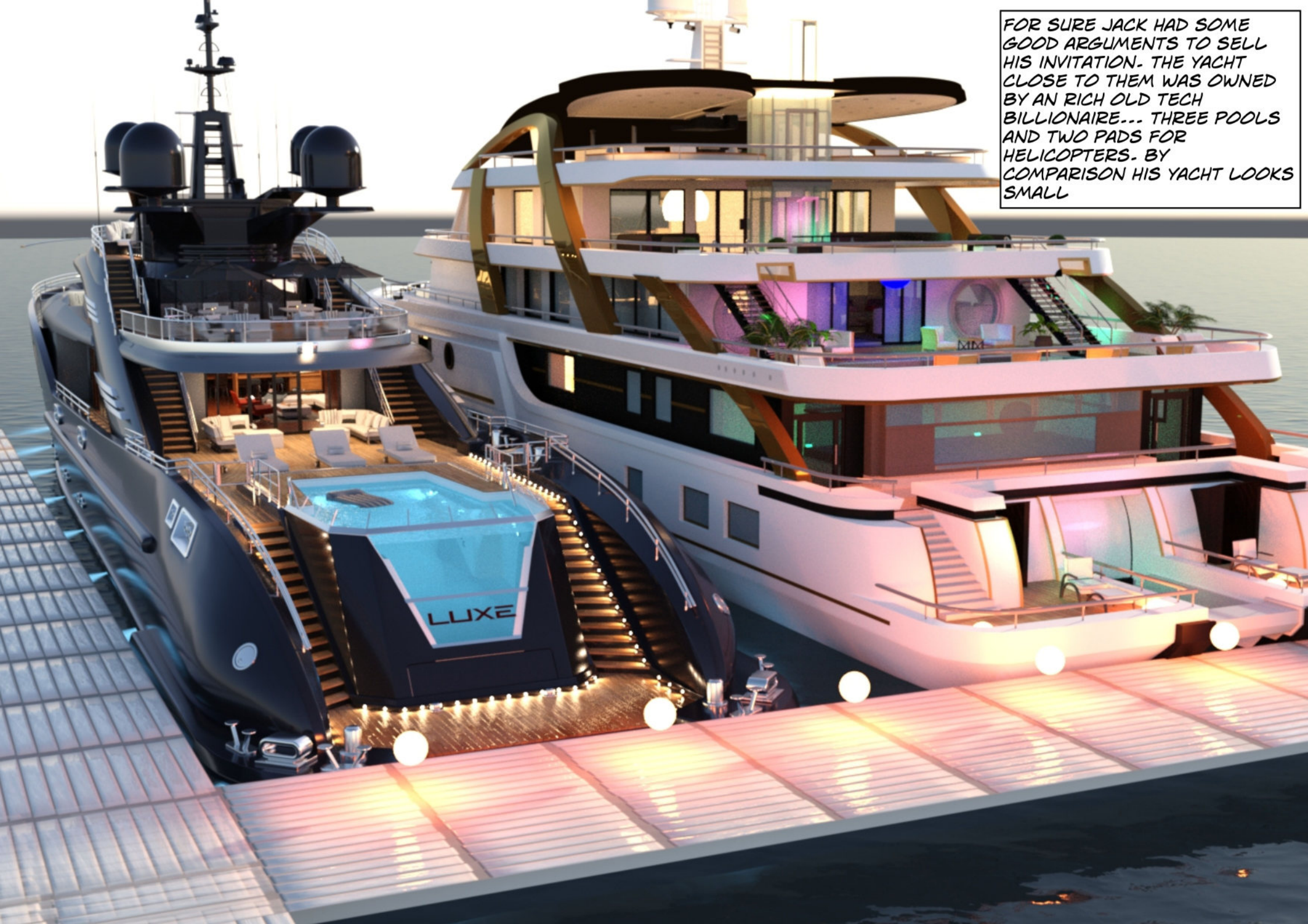
YEAH! IM' TATIANA AND SHE'S NASTASIA..NICE TO MEET YOU JACK

OH THAT'S NICE. WE ARE OFTEN INVITED ON LARGER YACHTS BUT MAYBE TOMORROW WE'LL MEET.

BLA BLA BULLSHIT.. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU ARE INVITED ON SUCH A YACHT..

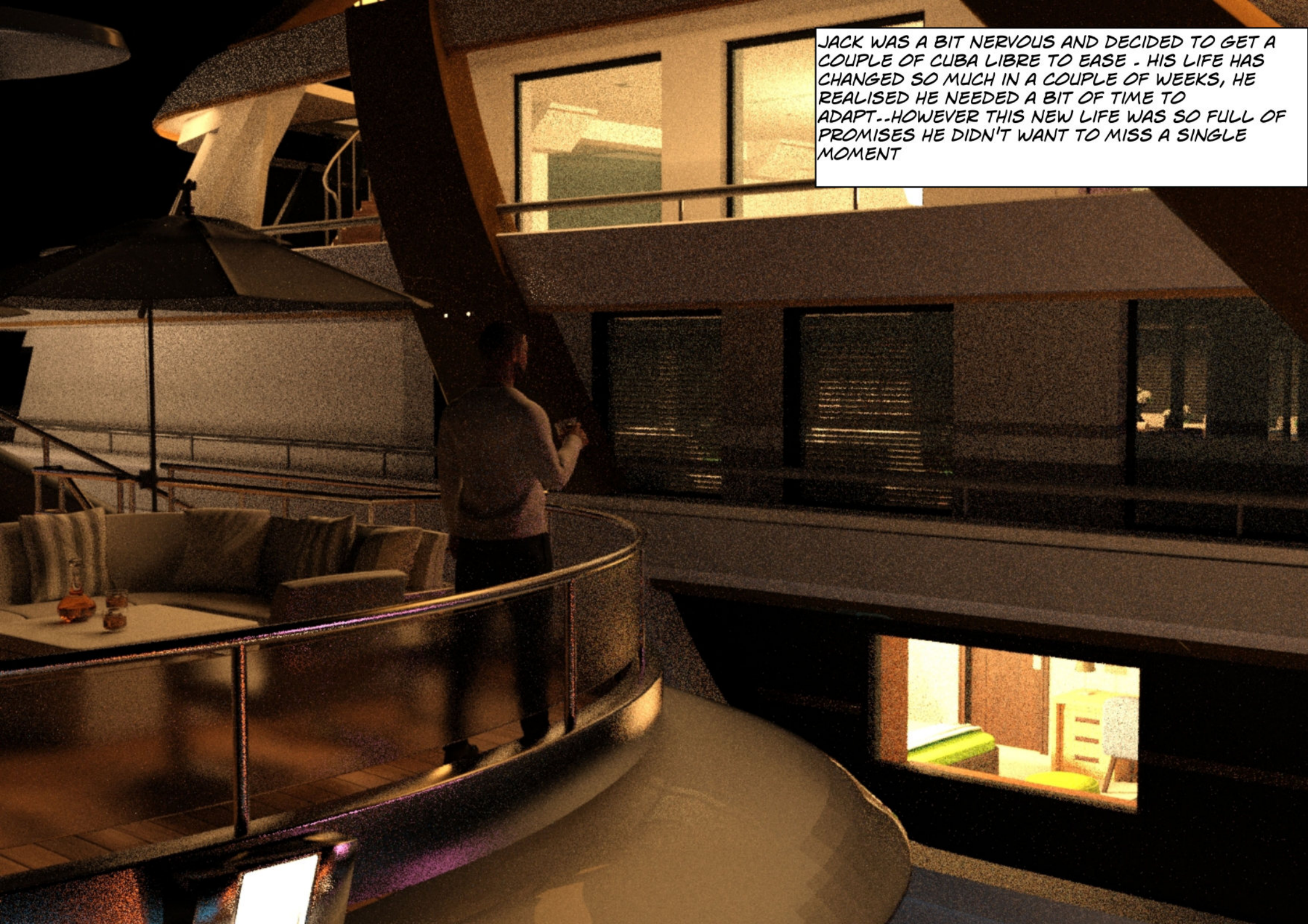
HEY TATIANA!

FOR SURE JACK HAD SOME GOOD ARGUMENTS TO SELL HIS INVITATION. THE YACHT CLOSE TO THEM WAS OWNED BY AN RICH OLD TECH BILLIONAIRE... THREE POOLS AND TWO PADS FOR HELICOPTERS. BY COMPARISON HIS YACHT LOOKS SMALL



SO THE NIGHT FINALLY CAME. THERE WAS ALREADY SOME DJ PREPARING HIS STUFF ALTHOUGHT THE PARTY WOULD START IN TWO HOURS ONLY



A man in a light-colored shirt and dark pants stands on the curved deck of a yacht at night. The deck is illuminated by warm, ambient lighting. In the foreground, there is a lounge area with a white table holding a bottle and glasses, and a large umbrella. The background shows the multi-level structure of the yacht with windows and railings.

JACK WAS A BIT NERVOUS AND DECIDED TO GET A COUPLE OF CUBA LIBRE TO EASE . HIS LIFE HAS CHANGED SO MUCH IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS, HE REALISED HE NEEDED A BIT OF TIME TO ADAPT..HOWEVER THIS NEW LIFE WAS SO FULL OF PROMISES HE DIDN'T WANT TO MISS A SINGLE MOMENT


THAT'S WHEN JAY,  
THE HELICOPTER  
PILOT CAME

JACK, HOW  
ARE YOU ?

WELL, I'M  
FLYING TO  
SARDINIA IN 30  
MNS SO NO  
FUN TIMES  
TONIGHT

GOOD, JAY!  
AND YOU ?

THAT'S  
TOO  
BAD..THERE IS  
THIS PARTY



YEAH..BY THE WAY DO YOU HAVE ALL YOU NEED FOR TONIGHT ? IF YOU'RE A BIT NERVOUS - LIKE ALL NEW RICHES ARE SOMETIMES-, I'VE GOT SOME STUFF FOR YOU..IT'S UP TO YOU..

IS SHE SELLING ME DRUGS ?

LIKE WHAT ?

A close-up, cinematic photograph of a woman with long, straight, vibrant red hair. She is wearing a black leather jacket and is smiling slightly while holding a lit cigarette in her mouth. The scene is dimly lit, with a strong light source from the upper right, creating a dramatic, high-contrast effect. In the background, there are dark, horizontal slats, possibly from a window or a door. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

ECSTASY ?

JACK TOOK THE RED PILL, FEELING LIKE THE GUY FROM MATRIX AND THEN GOT HIMSELF A FEW DRINKS WAITING FOR THE PARTY TO BEGIN. ONCE HE SAW ENOUGH MOVEMENTS AND LIGHTS ON THE BOAT, HE WENT ONBOARD. IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO REALISE HE WAS A BIT HIGH AS TO HIS SURPRISE, HE WAS NOT SHY TO TALK TO THE FIRST TALL WOMAN HE SAW

I THINK WE MET BEFORE

OH SWEET ! WHERE YOU AT VANGELIS PARTY LAST YEAR ?



MAYBE THAT WAS THE DRUG, MAYBE THE AIR, OR HIM OR ALL COMBINED BUT HE WAS TALKING FASTER THAN HIS MIND COULD PREVENT HIM TO DO SO--

OH, SO YOU MEAN YOU OWN A CHAIN OF HOTELS ?

NO, I WAS WORKING IN A HOTEL LAST YEAR

EUH...NOT REALLY





WELL...

BUT I  
CAN BUY YOU  
ONE IF YOU  
WANT

WHY DID I  
SAY THAT ?

.....

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is wearing a black lace dress with a white collar. The scene is set on a boat at night, with a dark blue sky and a body of water in the background. A white railing is visible in the foreground. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

SO WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME  
AGAIN ?

IS  
EITHER  
DRUNK OR  
REALLY  
GROSS

JACK'S MAIN CONCERN WAS TO FIND THE TALL BLOND HE MET AT THE POOL. SO WHEN HE NOTICED THE GIRL WAS GONE, HE DIDN'T REALLY CARE. SHE WAS NOT MUSCULAR AND HE WANTED A TALL MUSCULAR BLONDE TONIGHT CALLED NASTASIA !

HEY AARON!

LET  
SPEND SOME  
QUALITY TIMES  
NOW



MICHELE SHOWED JACK  
A PICTURE OF THE  
OWNER OF THE BOAT,  
SO HE THOUGHT IT WAS  
COOL TO MEET AND  
GREET THE PARTY  
MASTER

COOL PARTY  
AARON!

YOU ARE ?

WELL, MY  
NAME IS JACK,  
I'M ON THE LUXE  
YACHT NEXT TO  
YOURS

OH THAT'S  
INTERESTING

REALLY?

NO.

JACK JUST HAD A LOOK AT HIS PHONE AND AARON DISAPPEARED WITHOUT WARNING. HE NOTICED HIS MOUTH WAS DRY AS A ROCK IN THE DESERT, SO JACK HEADED TO ONE OF THE BARS

IT SEEMS THEY ALL KNOW EACH OTHERS



IT WAS ABOUT 10AM AND THERE WERE ALREADY A HUNDRED OF PEOPLE ON THE YACHT. A LOT OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AND NICE LOOKING LADS BUT NOBODY REALLY CARED ABOUT JACK..EXCEPT THE BARMAN

LET'S MOVE UPSTAIRS, MAYBE SHE IS THERE



THE UPPER DECK WAS QUIETER AND LESS CROWDED. AS THE SUN WAS DROWNING INTO THE SEA HE FELT A BIT SAD

I NEED TO SET UP A PLAN...NOBODY CARES ABOUT ME TONIGHT..IT'S LIKE I'M BACK A FEW MONTHS AGO..WHAT'S GOING WRONG?

BUT FINALLY  
SOMETHING  
HAPPENED...JACK  
RECOGNISED A SLAVIC  
VOICE BEHIND HIM

IS THAT HER ?

THAT WAS NOT NASTASIA  
BUT TATIANA HER  
FRIEND..MAYBE THE  
TALL ONE WAS NOT FAR

..AND EVERY  
YEAR I GO SKIING IN  
NEW ZEALAND, THE  
SNOW IS WHITER AND  
..

HEY JACK!



SHE WAS REALLLY  
RIPPED AND HE GOT  
IMMEDIATELY EXCITED

--WHEN SPRING  
COMES I SPEND  
SOMETIMES IN JAPAN,  
AS THE CHERRY TREES  
BLOOMING IS  
SOMETHING I LOVE  
AND---

JACK ???

JACK ?  
WE MET THIS  
AFTERNOON,  
YOU  
REMEMBER?

.....  
OH MY GOD HE  
LOOKS HIGH!

SHE COULDN'T GUESS THAT JACK WAS JUST LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO SAY AS HE FELT HIS DICK WAS STRETCHING IN HIS BRIEF

YOU ARE GORGEOUS!

SO LET'S GET A TOAST TOGETHER!



*SHE WAS SURREAL, THE  
PERFECT EXAMPLE OF  
THIS KIND OF SMALL  
MUSCULAR FITNESS  
MODEL YOU SEE ON TV  
SHOWS*



HE IS STARRING  
AT MY  
BICEPS...INTERESTING...

A muscular blonde woman with her hair in a high ponytail is the central figure. She is wearing a black, sequined, polka-dot dress with a low-cut neckline. She has several gold bracelets on her left wrist and a gold necklace with a heart pendant. She is leaning against a white railing with a wooden top, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is dark, suggesting an indoor or nighttime setting on a ship's deck.

IS YOUR  
FRIEND WITH  
YOU ?

SHE'S  
PROBABLY  
ON THE LOWER  
DECK BUT I'M  
HERE NOW!

I SEE...HE WANTS THE  
TALL ONE

I NEED TO  
HIDE MY  
HARD-ON!

WHERE ?

LET ME HELP YOU



TATIANA STARTED TO CARESS HIM, ONE HAND ON HIS CHEEKS AND THE OTHER ONE ON HIS DICK

RELAX JACK!

OH..

SHE KEPT CARESSING HIM,  
PRESSING HER MUSCULAR  
BODY AGAINST HIM,  
RUBBING HER NIPPLES ON  
HIS BACK

HE'S  
ALREADY HARD!  
NAUGHTY BOY!





YOU LIKE THAT ?

OH YES!



YOU  
LOVE  
MUSCULAR  
GIRLS DON'T  
YOU ??

YES..

THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR  
TATIANA. SHE WAS USED  
TO THIS KIND OF GUY IN  
AWE TO FITNESS MODELS  
LIKE HER. SHE WAS NOW  
IN CONTROL KNOWING  
EXACTLY WHAT TO SAY  
AND HOW TO DRIVE THE  
POOR GUY

I'M VERY  
MUSCULAR YOU  
KNOW? DO YOU LIKE  
TO WRESTLE A BIT?  
WE WOULD BE  
NAKED..THE WINNER  
FUCK THE LOSER

OH YES, GOOD  
IDEA..I CAN SHOW  
YOU WHERE MY  
ROOM IS

YES OF COURSE...BUT LET'S HAVE A DRINK DOWNSTAIR FIRST

OK, BUT ...



I'M  
SURE YOU  
WANT ME TO  
CONTINUE..BUT  
LET'S FUEL OUR  
BATTERY FIRST.

SHE WAS PRESSING  
HARD AND RUBBING HER  
THIGH AGAINST HIS DICK

OF COURSE  
TATIANA..

ON THE DECK TWO THE PARTY WAS CRAZY AND BEFORE ARRIVING TO THE BAR THEY SAW MICHELE WITH A BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE

HI GUYS!

HEY JACK!

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME JACK SAW MICHELE WITH SOMEONE. THE GIRL WAS REALLY BEAUTIFUL BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING INTRIGUING WITH HER

OH COME ON! GET CLOSER GUYS, LET'S HAVE A TOAST!

THAT'S ELISABETH..I CALLED HER LISA THE LIZARD!

I ALSO CALL HER THE SNAKE

INDEED THERE WAS SOMTHING  
SWINGING BEHIND HER  
DRESS...JACK WAS NOT REALLY  
SURE AND HE PROBABLY LOOKED  
TOO LONG TO REMAIN DISCREET

THE WAY SHE WAS MOVING WAS HYPNOTIZING, THERE WAS REALLY SOMETHING SPECIAL WITH HER..SHE WAS LOOKING AT JACK AS SHE WAS WAITING FOR HIM TO UNDERSTAND SOMETHING OR TO NOTICE SOMETHING BUT AFTER A FEW SECONDS SHE BROKE THE CHARM




OK TATIANA LET'S GO DANCING

DO YOU LIKE  
HER ?

SHE'S MINE  
TONIGHT BUT IF YOU  
WANT HER FOR  
TOMORROW

JACK  
MY FRIEND !  
ARE YOU SO  
DRUNK ?

OH YOU  
MEAN SHE'S A  
PROSTITUTE ?

A 3D rendered scene featuring two men in a dark, possibly club-like setting. The man on the left has grey hair and a beard, wearing a purple and black patterned shirt. The man on the right has dark hair, glasses, and a beard, wearing a white shirt and a dark blazer. In the background, a woman in a blue top is pointing upwards. Three speech bubbles contain text. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

SHE'S HOT  
ISN'T SHE ?

YEAH,  
THEY OFTEN  
DO THAT...JUST  
TO GET US  
EXCITED!

OH  
!!...SHE JUST  
FRENCH KISSED  
TATIANA !

AND THE GIRLS KISSED  
AGAIN PASSIONATELY. JACK  
WAS SO EXCITED HE  
THOUGHT HE WOULD NEED TO  
STROKE HIS DICK AS SOON  
AS POSSIBLE





BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE DANCE FLOOR,  
SOMETHING WAS  
HAPPENING

JACK,  
CHECK OUT, 3  
HOURS

I SAW..FUCK

SHE'S NOT  
ALONE!

AND HERE WAS  
NASTASSIA...SHE WAS  
STUNNING, LIKE A LIGHT  
HOUSE ON THE  
SHORE..PERFECT AND  
BEAUTIFUL



SHE WAS WEARING  
SMALL HEELS,  
PROBABLY REACHING  
195CM WITH THEM BUT  
SHE WAS DWARFING  
EVERYONE AROUND HER







THAT'S  
GIANFRANCO  
FERRE..AN ITALIAN  
DESIGNER..

WELL HE'S FAMOUS !

YOU MAY BE RICHER  
JACK..

YOU KNOW  
HIM ?

AND I'M NOT,  
RIGHT ?

BUT NOT  
FUCKING  
FAMOUS!

THEY WERE GETTING  
CLOSER AND CLOSER  
AND JACK REALISED  
THERE WAS NOTHING  
MORE EXCITING FOR HIM  
THAN A TALL MUSCULAR  
WOMAN LIKE THIS ONE.  
HE WAS DEADLY JALOUS  
OF WHAT HE WAS  
LOOKING AT



HE WANTED TO BE AT  
THE PLACE OF THIS OLD  
BLOKE, TO FEEL HER  
POWERFULL HANDS  
AGAINST HIS FACE, TO  
LOOK AT HER FROM  
DOWN







WELL, THERE'S  
PLENTY OF WOMEN  
AROUND, LET ME  
KNOW WHO YOU'D  
LIKE ME TO..

SHIT!

THANKS  
BUT I MUST  
HAVE A BIT OF  
AIR NOW!

JACK WENT AGAINST  
UPSTAIRS, LOOKING TO CALM  
DOWN. HE FELT A COUPLE OF  
TIME ON THE STAIRS, NOT  
SURE IF THIS WAS DUE TO  
ALCOOL OR ANGER OR EVEN  
THE PILL

THE ISSUE IS  
THAT NOBODY  
CARES ABOUT ME,  
NOBODY KNOWS ME! I  
WON'T WALK WITH MY  
BANK ACCOUNT PINNED  
ON MY BACK..SO  
WHAT SHOULD I  
DO ?



JACK FELT REALLY PISSED  
OFF BY THE VISION OF  
NASTASIA KISSING THE  
-WHAT WAS HE DOING ? A  
DESIGNER ?

FUCK OFF!  
I'M NOT A  
DESIGNER OR A  
FANCY.. I  
DON'T KNOW

I'M NOT A  
SINGER AND NOT A  
WRITER SO WHAT I  
SHOULD DO ?

BUT MICHELE WAS  
RIGHT THIS  
AFTERNOON AT THE  
POOL: TRAPPING IS  
EASIER THAN HUNTING..IF  
I BECOME FAMOUS THEY  
WILL ALL COME TO  
ME

ENOUGH FOR  
NOW...EN ROUTE  
FOR THE ROOM !

BUT IT WAS EASIER SAID  
THAN DONE. FINDING HIS  
WAY OUT OF THE PARTY  
YACHT TOOK JACK  
SOMETIMES AND HE  
CROSSED A COUPLE OF  
BARS ON HIS WAY

A DESIGNER! AND MY  
ASS !!? WHAT DESIGNERS  
DO ? FUCKING MY GIRLS  
?

JACK DIDN'T USE THE  
RIGHT LADDERS TO GET  
ON BOARD...HE DECIDED  
HE COULD JUMP  
DIRECTLY INSTEAD..





FUCK  
I'LL BECOME  
FAMOUS  
TOO...

DESIGNER...

I'LL BUY YOUR  
FANCY BRAND!  
MISTER DESIGNER!  
I'LL BUY YOU AND  
YOUR BRAND!

SUDDENDLY A RAY OF LIGHT  
CROSSED HIS FOGGY MIND

WAIT...

OH MY...COULD  
IT BE SO SIMPLE  
?

JACK FELT THE URGE TO TALK TO MICHELE TO TELL HIM HE FOUND **THE SOLUTION** ! BUT WALKING WAS NOT EASY

AND I'LL SPONSOR FITNESS EVENTS !

I'LL BUY THE BEST FITNESS GEARS BRANDS!

I'LL ALSO CREATE A NEW CLASS FOR WOMEN ABOVE 180 CM AND I'LL BE POURING MONEY IN IT!!

I'LL CREATE MY OWN COMPETITION !



I'LL OPEN  
THE DOOR AND  
WAKE YOU UP!

MICHELE!! ??  
IT'S ME I NEED TO  
TALK TO YOU

BUT MICHELE WAS QUITE  
--OCCUPIED

HEY!

FUCK  
FUCK  
FUCK  
FUCK




COME  
CLOSER!

FUCK FUCK  
FUCK

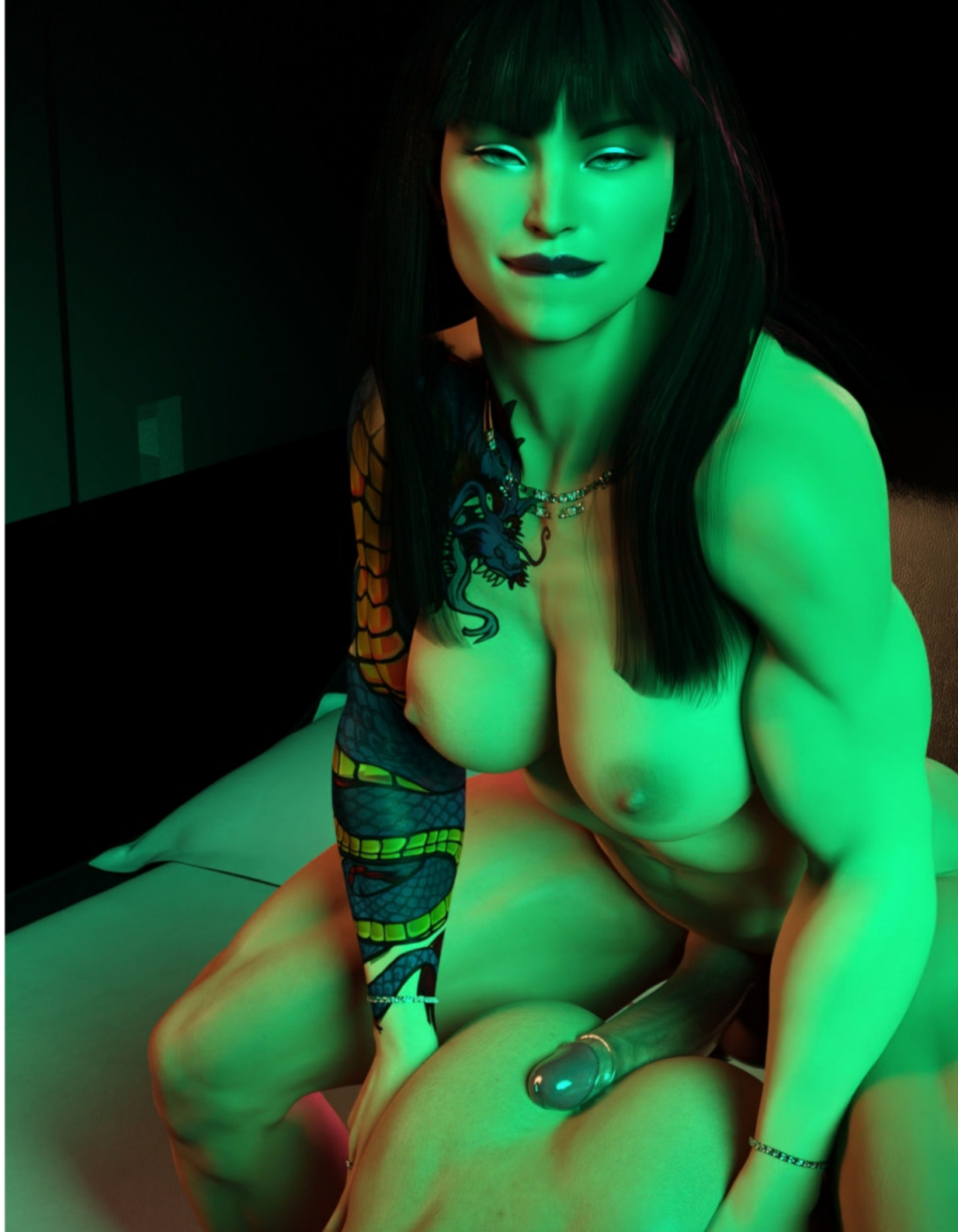


SH...COME HERE...HE  
IS SO DRUNK HE CAN'T  
HEAR YOU



COME ...TAKE A  
PICTURE OR A VID!

THERE WAS SOMETHING  
TROUBLING, SOMETHING  
VERY EROTIC IN THE WAY  
SHE WAS FUCKING HIM.  
HIS POOR FRIEND WAS  
MOANING



ELISABETH SLIDE OFF  
AND TOOK A BIG BREATH  
JACK SAW THE MONSTER  
THING BETWEEN HER  
LEGS..IT WAS EASY TO  
UNDERSTAND HER  
NICKNAME AS "THE  
SNAKE"!

YOU'LL SEND ME  
THE VIDS OK ?



BUT SHE SUDDENDLY  
THRUST ALL HER FORCE  
INTO HIM

AHHHH!



AND THEN SHE FUCK HIM  
FASTER THAN JACK EVER  
SAW IN A PORN  
MOVIE..THE BED WAS  
SHAKING UNDER HER  
ASSAULT AND THE POOR  
MICHELE WAS TOTALLY  
DEVASTATED


FUCK  
FUCK  
FUCK

THE COUPLE SEEMS TOO BUSY TO DISCUSS LIFE'S STRATEGY

OK..WELL..I GUESS WE'LL TALK LATER

BY CHANCE JACK'S  
ROOM WAS JUST A FEW  
METERS AWAY

I THINK I HAD  
ENOUGH FOR  
TODAY

A man with a beard and glasses, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, is seen from the back, standing in a hallway with wood-paneled walls. He is looking at a dark door on the left. A thought bubble above him contains the text "THAT'S IT..MY BED!".

THAT'S IT..MY BED !

JACK WAS LOOKING FOR  
TWO THINGS, HIS BED  
FOR SLEEPING AND  
MAYBE A SICK BAG

I CAN'T EVEN  
PULL MY PANTS  
OUT..

TO HIS SURPRISE, HE  
FOUND HIMSELF IN  
ERECTION. SO MANY  
EROTIC VISIONS TODAY,  
TATIANA, NASTASIA,  
---ELISABETH

LETS FINISH  
THIS...

BUT THAT'S WHEN THE  
DOOR OPENED

WHAT ?



HEY  
JACK! I COME  
AT THE RIGHT  
MOMENT!

TATIANA?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black bikini and a bracelet, stands in a dimly lit room with warm, golden lighting. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. A speech bubble is positioned near her chest.

CAN I PLAY  
WITH YOUR TOY  
TOO ?



REMOVE YOUR SHIRT





GUESS WHO WAS THERE MY LITTLE JACK ?

KEEP ON SUCKING THEN

SHE TRAPPED HIM EASILY BETWEEN HER LEGS AND FORCED HIM TO LICK HER CUNT...JACK'S IMMEDIATELY NOTICE SHE WAS FULL OF CUM BUT SHE DIDN'T LET HIM GO

MH....

HER BODY WAS AMAZING  
- TONED AS HARD WOOD.  
JACK WAS IN HEAVEN

I SAID  
COME HERE,  
YOU DIDN'T  
FINISH THE  
CLEANING



GIVE ME  
YOUR  
HANDS....JUST  
USE YOUR  
TONGUE

TOC  
TOC  
TOC





COME IN !!

COME  
THEN...I THINK  
IT WILL BE HIS  
FIRST TIME

I'M DONE  
WITH  
MICHELE...

HEY!!??

END OF CHAPTER 4