

ROUÉ'S REQUIEM

A TALE OF EROTIC HORROR BY KARACOMET



CRUNCH

A woman with long, dark, curly hair is running away from the viewer on a dirt path in a dark, misty forest. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top and a light-colored skirt. Her hair is blowing in the wind. A speech bubble above her head contains the word "NO!" in purple, italicized capital letters. The scene is dimly lit, with a blueish-green tint, and large tree trunks are visible on either side of the path.

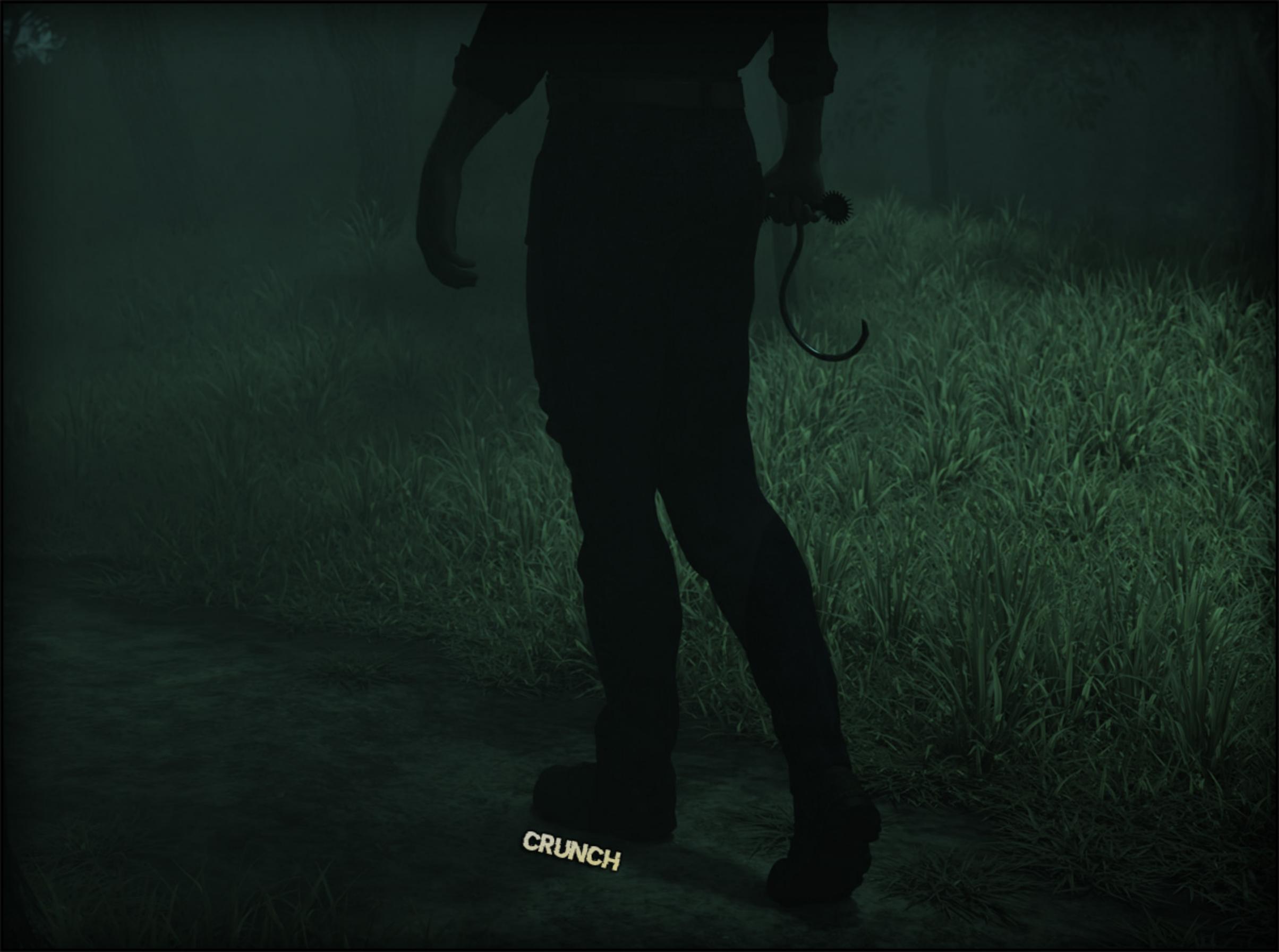
NO!



OH,
GOD!

A dark, atmospheric scene of a forest at night or in heavy fog. The trees are silhouetted against a dim, blueish-green light. In the center, a person is running away from the viewer. A white speech bubble with purple text is positioned above the runner.

*SOMEONE
HELP ME!*

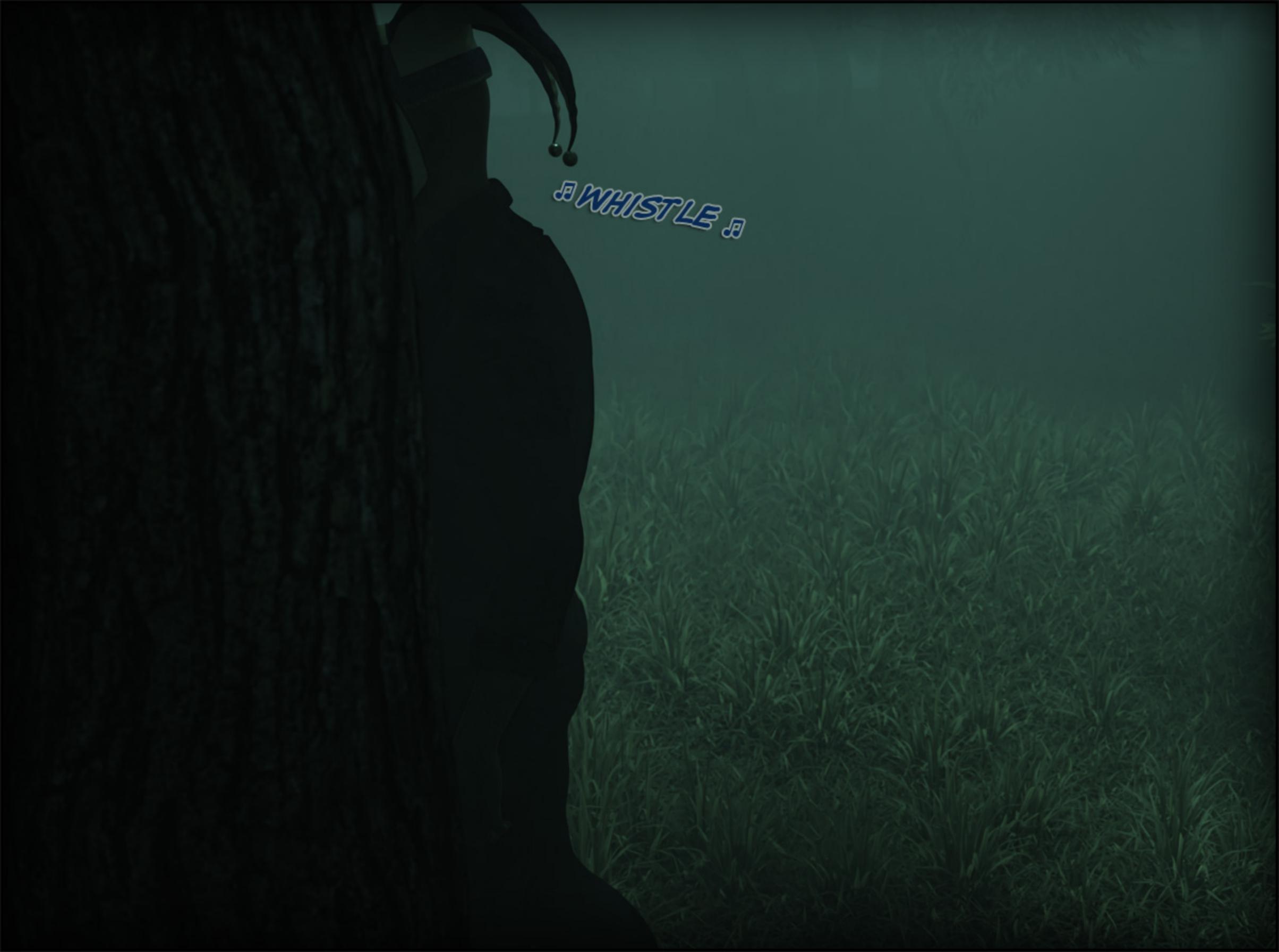


CRUNCH

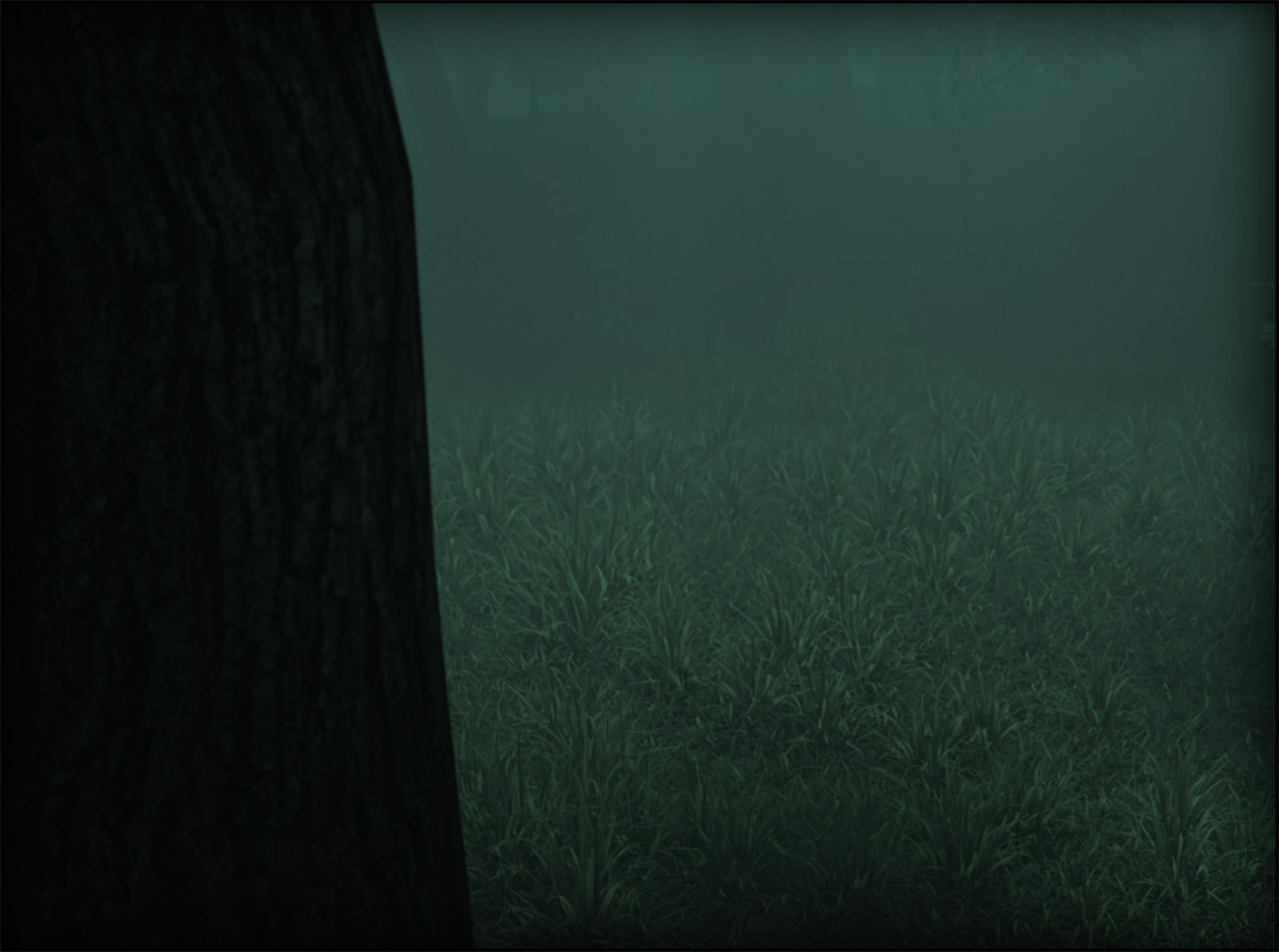


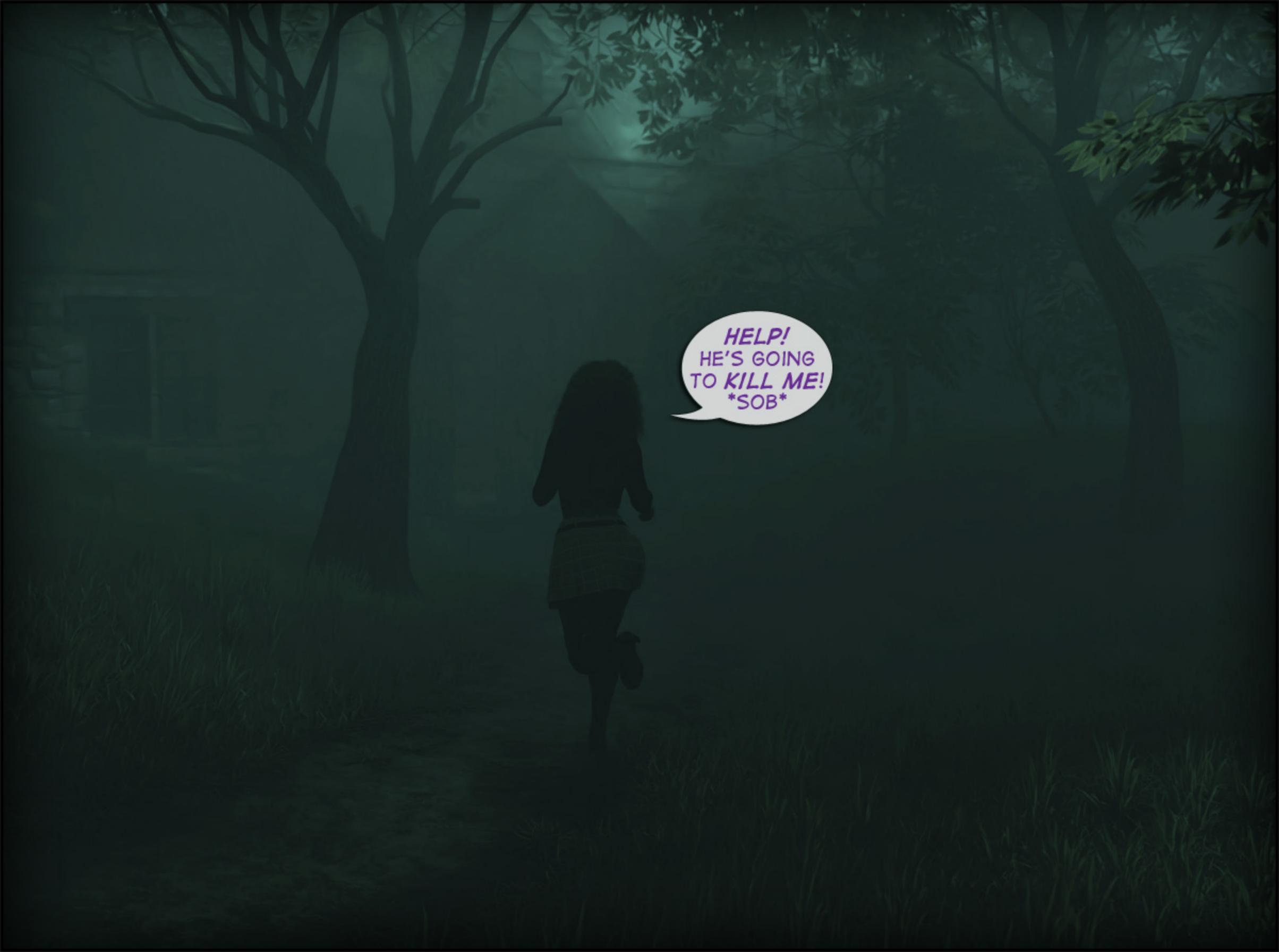
WHIMPER
PLEASE...!
SOB

KA
THUMP



♪ WHISTLE ♪





HELP!
HE'S GOING
TO KILL ME!
SOB

A character with long dark hair, wearing a dark jacket and a skirt, is knocking on a dark door at night. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark sky and some foliage visible in the background. The character's hands are pressed against the door. Two speech bubbles and three knock sounds are overlaid on the image.

A HOUSE.
OH, THANK
GOD!

HELLO...!?

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

BANG
BANG
BANG

PLEASE,
LET ME IN!
YOU HAVE TO
HELP ME!

THERE'S
A...

A WHISTLE A

SCREAM



HE'S
HERE!

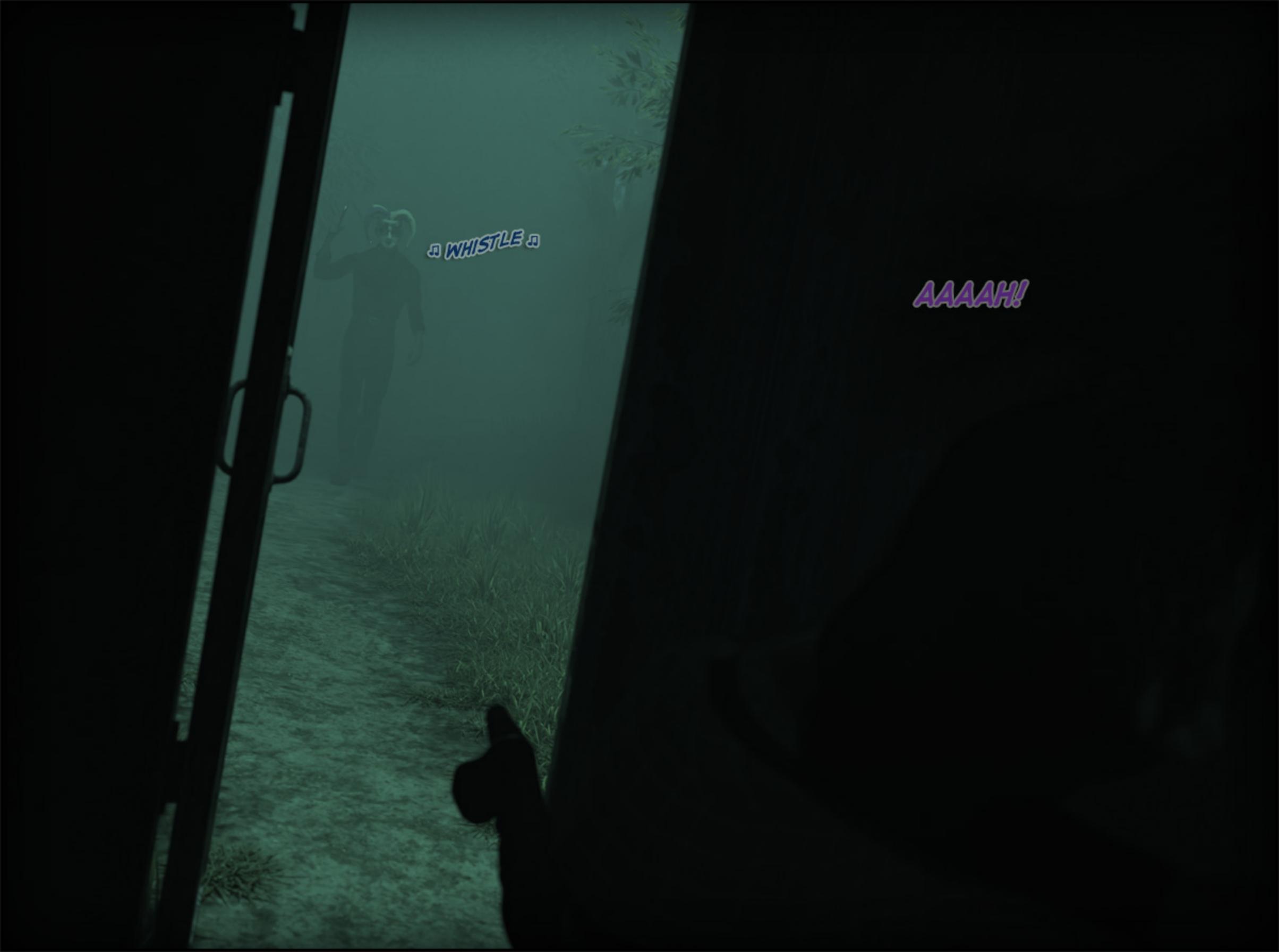




GREEEEAAAK

A person is running through a doorway of a wooden building at night. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark, textured background. The person is in the middle of the doorway, moving from left to right. A speech bubble is positioned above the person, containing the text "OH, GOD! HE'S RIGHT BEHIND ME!".

OH,
GOD! HE'S
RIGHT BEHIND
ME!



♪ WHISTLE ♪

AAAAH!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black long-sleeved top, a white skirt, and high-heeled boots, is standing in a dark room. She is looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing the text "WE HAVE TO HIDE!". The room has dark wood paneling and a patterned carpet. The lighting is dim, with some light coming from a window or doorway in the background.

WE
HAVE TO
HIDE!

COME
ON...!

JIGGLE
JIGGLE



A woman in a white dress is banging on a dark door in a dimly lit room. The scene is viewed through a doorway from a dark area. The woman is on the right side of the door, facing left. The room has patterned wallpaper and a window with a decorative pattern. The floor is covered with a patterned rug. The overall atmosphere is dark and dramatic.

***SOB*
PLEASE...!**

**BANG
BANG**

SCREEECH

OH,
GOD!



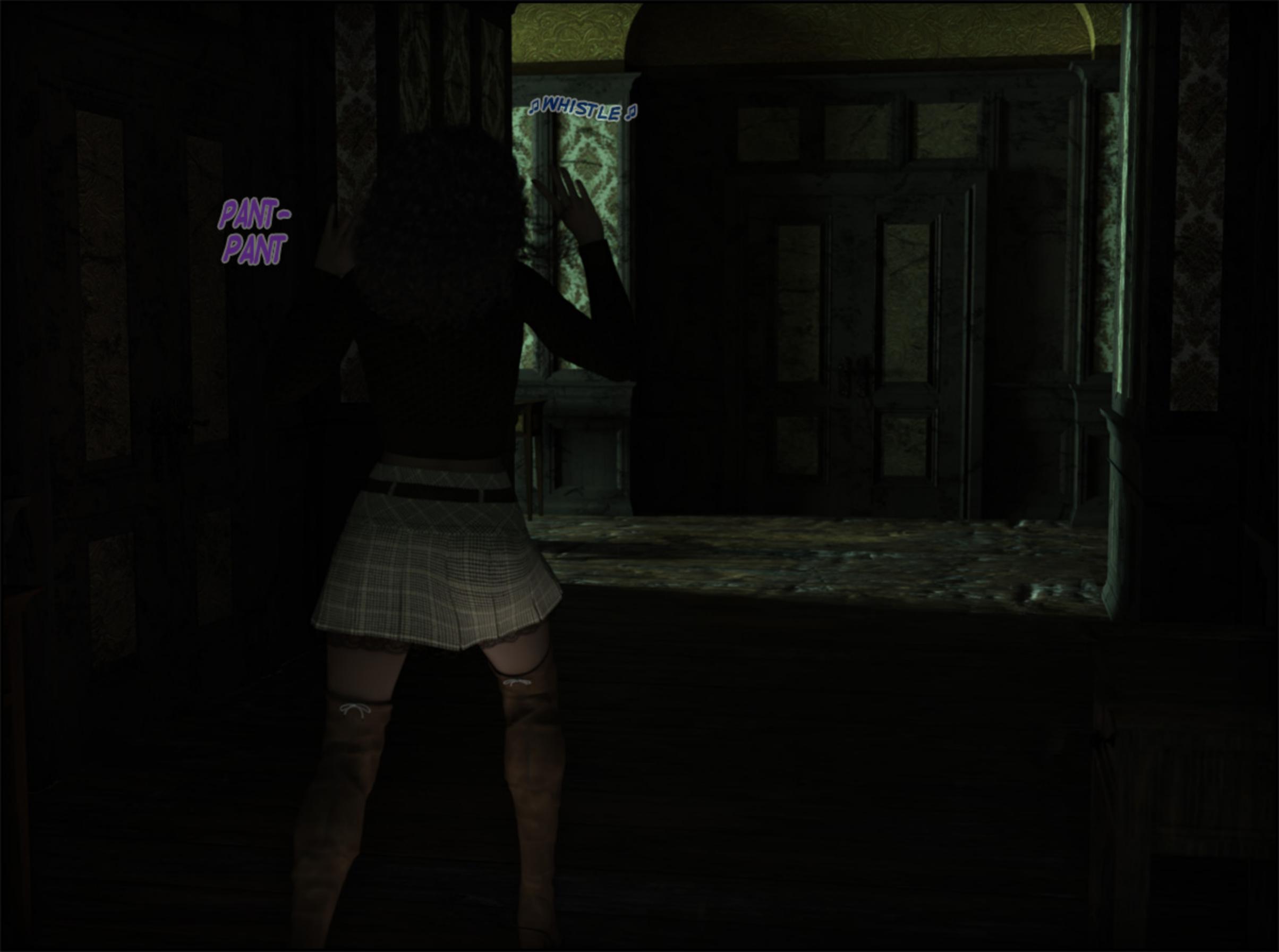


WHO-
EVER YOU
ARE...

SOB
YOU HAVE
TO HELP
ME!

PANT-
PANT

♪WHISTLE♪



OH NO...
HE FOUND
ME...



A woman with long, curly hair is shown in a dark, confined space. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top and a patterned skirt with a black belt. Her hands are pressed against a wall with ornate, embossed wallpaper. She has a look of intense worry or fear on her face. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text "THERE HAS TO BE A WAY OUT!".

THERE
HAS TO BE
A WAY
OUT!

A woman with long, dark, curly hair is shown in a dark room, possibly a bedroom. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top and a light-colored, patterned skirt. She is looking down and to the left, with a distressed expression. Her hands are on a door handle, which is labeled "JIGGLE JIGGLE". The room has a wooden floor and a wall with three rectangular panels of patterned wallpaper. A shadow of a person is visible on the wall to the right.

FUCK!
SOB

**I KNOW
SOMEONE'S
HERE...!**

**JIGGLE
JIGGLE**

PLEASE!
I DON'T WANT
TO DIE!

BANG
BANG

OH,
LITTLE
GIRL...



CHUCKLE



SCRRRRRRRRRR



HUFF...

THERE'S
NOWHERE
LEFT TO
RUN...

HE'S
RIGHT, YOU
KNOW...



GASP!

A woman with dark hair and pale eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a black strapless dress. She is positioned on the right side of the frame, looking slightly to the left. The background is dark and textured, possibly a wall or a large piece of fabric. The overall lighting is very low, creating a moody and mysterious atmosphere. Two blocks of text are overlaid on the left side of the image.

THIS IS
WHERE IT WILL
HAPPEN.

IT WON'T
TAKE LONG,
NOW...



HE'S
ALMOST
HERE!

I KNOW.



THANK
YOU.

OH, I
WOULDN'T
BE THANKING
HER JUST
YET...

GASP!



I DON'T
KNOW HOW
YOU GOT IN HERE,
BUT YOU LOOK
FAMILIAR...

A SISTER,
PERHAPS...?





NORMALLY,
SLUTS LIKE YOU
WOULD BE JUST
MY TYPE...



BUT I'VE
BEEN PLANNING
MY NIGHT WITH
HER FOR QUITE
A WHILE...

THUCK!

SCREAM!



NOW
WHERE WERE
WE...? THAT'S
RIGHT...





WHAT THE
FLICK!?

CLANG

HOW THE
HELL...?



A dark, low-angle shot of a person in a green and purple outfit looking down at a plaid skirt on a wooden floor. The scene is dimly lit, with the person's face partially visible in profile. The floor is made of dark wood planks. The person is wearing a green top with purple accents and a purple skirt. The plaid skirt is lying on the floor to the left.

GASP
SHE JUST
VANISHED!

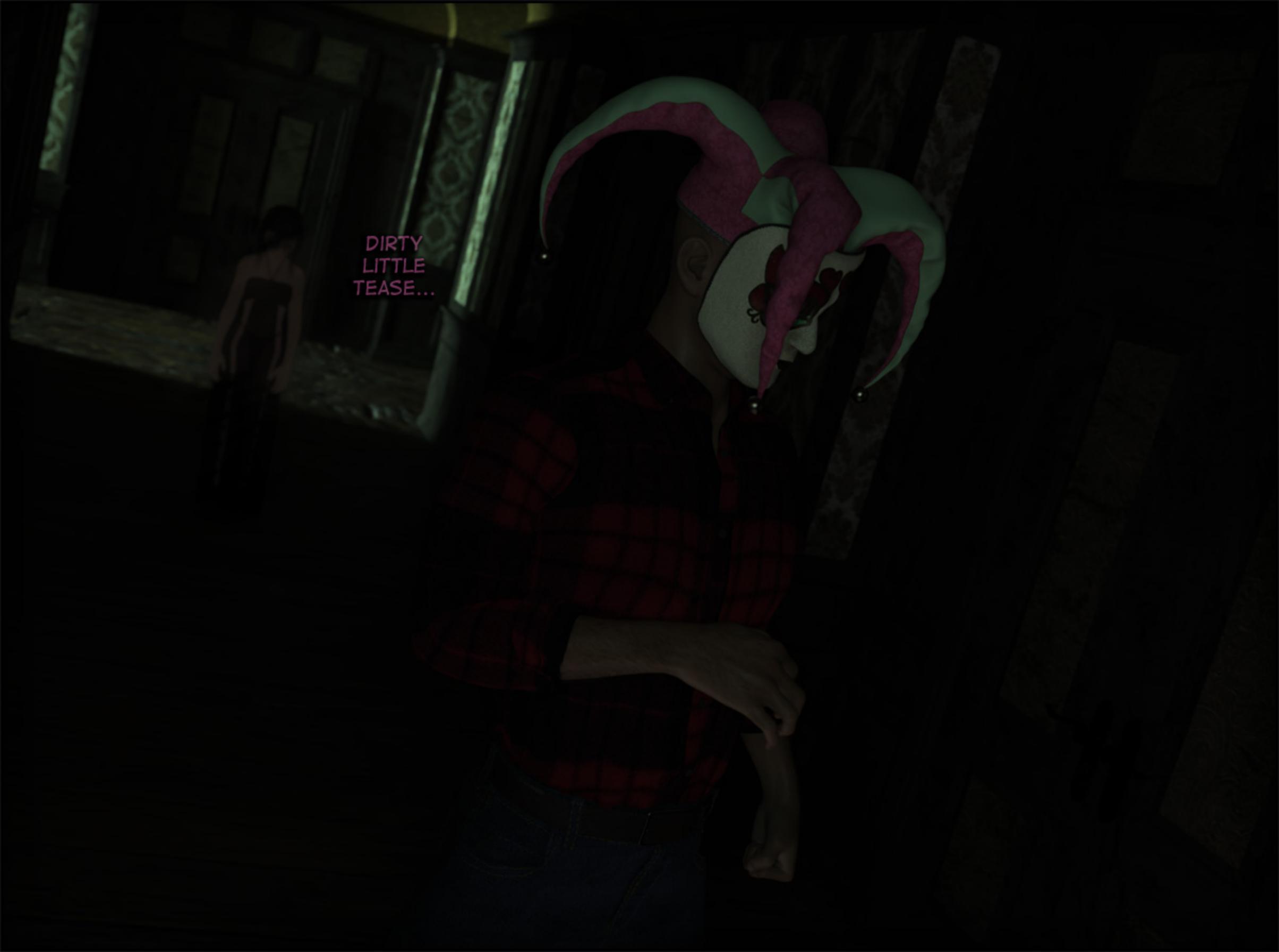
HUH...?

A character with pink hair styled in a large, elaborate updo, wearing a white mask with red heart patterns and a red and black plaid shirt, stands in a dark hallway. The character is looking slightly to the right. The hallway has dark walls and a patterned floor. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

GASP
SHE'S RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU!

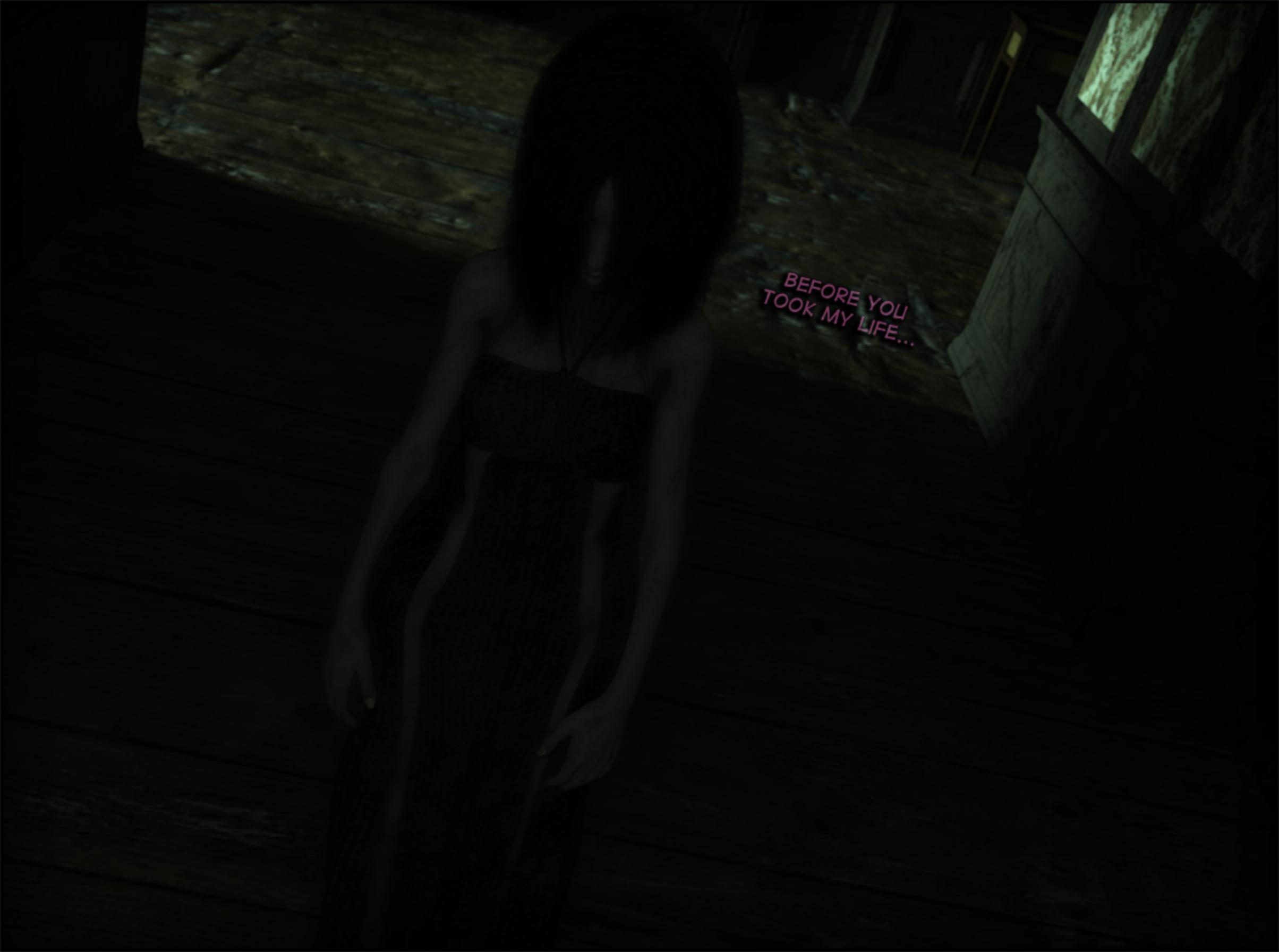
IMPOSSIBLE...

DIRTY
LITTLE
TEASE...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black strapless dress with thin shoulder straps, stands in a dark room. She is looking down and slightly to her right. The room has wooden walls and a window in the background showing a bright outdoor scene. The lighting is very low, creating a moody atmosphere.

THAT'S WHAT
YOU CALLED ME...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark, strapless, form-fitting dress, stands in a dimly lit room with wooden walls and floors. The lighting is very low, creating a somber and mysterious atmosphere. The woman is looking slightly to her right. In the background, there is a doorway and a window with some light coming through. The text "BEFORE YOU TOOK MY LIFE..." is overlaid on the image in a pink, serif font.

BEFORE YOU
TOOK MY LIFE...



DO YOU
REMEMBER?

I WAS YOUR
FIRST...



AAAHH! A
GHOST!

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

TO CLAIM
THE LIFE YOU
STOLE...



HERE YOU GO!

HEY!

WAAAALH!

ALLOW ME
TO MAKE AN
OFFERING.



EVEN TRADE.
A WHORE FOR
A WHORE.

LINH!



SIGH

JIGGLE
JIGGLE
JIGGLE



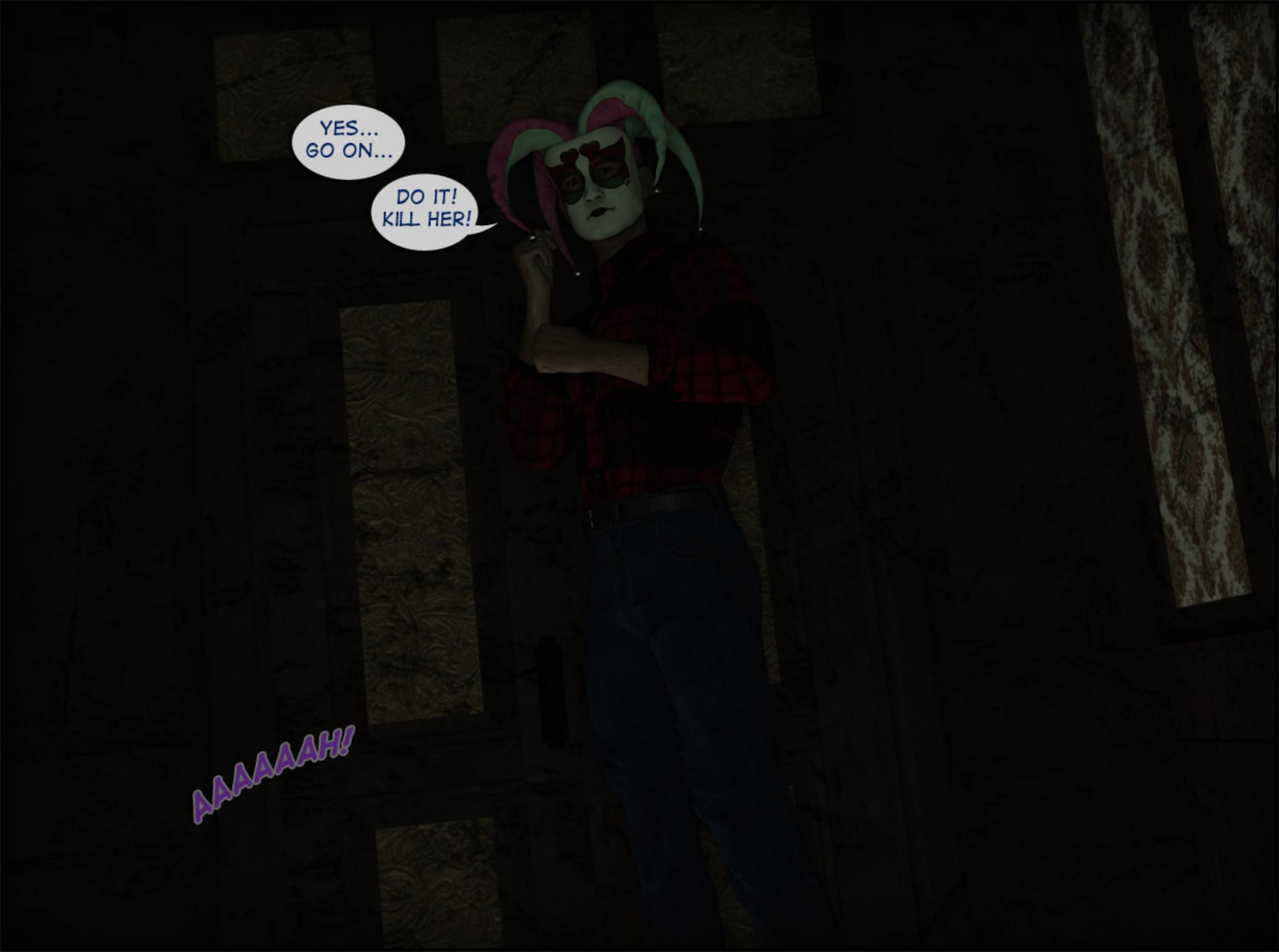
A LIFE WILL
BE MINE...

NO...
PLEASE...

YES...
GO ON...

DO IT!
KILL HER!

AAAAAAH!



AAHAHAHA!



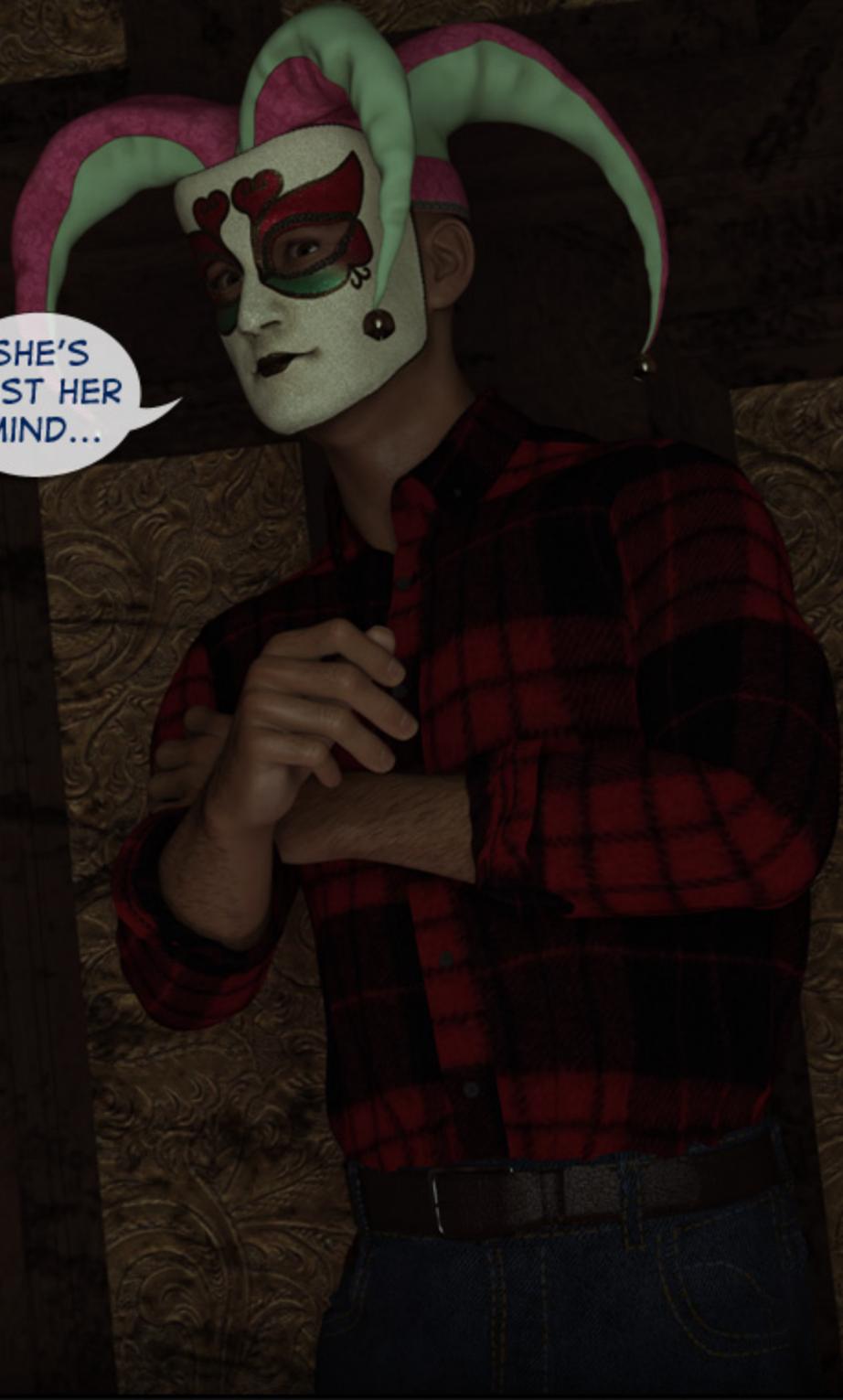
AH HA
HA HA
HA!



HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

SHE'S
LOST HER
MIND...

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA





SIGHHH

A woman with long, curly hair is wearing a black corset with multiple straps and buckles. She has her eyes closed and a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her right. In the background, another woman is visible, looking towards the camera. The setting appears to be an ornate, dimly lit room with patterned wallpaper and dark wood paneling.

I CAN
FINALLY DROP
THE ACT...

A woman with voluminous, curly brown hair and dark eye makeup looks directly at the camera with a slight, enigmatic smile. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top with a ruffled collar and a necklace with circular pendants. The background is a dark, paneled wooden door or wall, suggesting an interior setting. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting her face against the dark background.

HOW DID
YOU LIKE MY
PERFORMANCE
TONIGHT?

(MOCKING)
PLEASE! HELP
ME! HE'S GOING
TO KILL ME!

YOU
THOUGHT I
WAS HEADING
RIGHT TOWARD
YOUR TRAP.



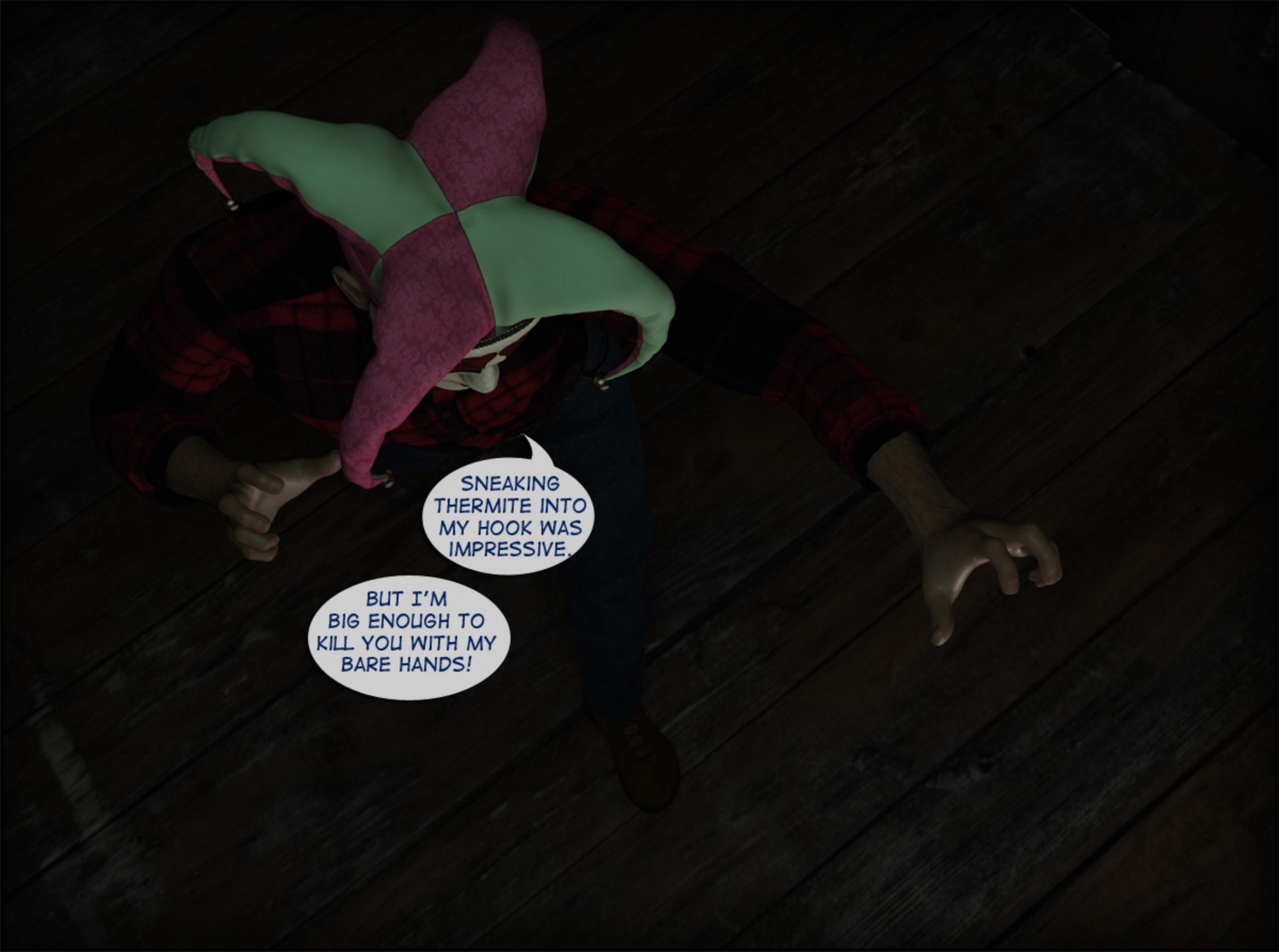
BUT YOU'RE
THE ONE CAUGHT
IN THE WEB THIS
TIME...

NEAT
TRICKS, BITCH!
BUT THEY WON'T
SAVE YOU.



I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU
FOUND OUT, BUT
MY SECRET DIES
WITH YOU.

YOU CAN
BE SURE OF
THAT...

A character is lying on their back on a dark wooden floor. They are wearing a red and black plaid shirt, dark pants, and brown shoes. A large, multi-colored object (green and purple) is draped over their head and upper body. A speech bubble is positioned near their head.

SNEAKING
THERMITE INTO
MY HOOK WAS
IMPRESSIVE.

BUT I'M
BIG ENOUGH TO
KILL YOU WITH MY
BARE HANDS!

IS THAT
SO...?



IS THAT
SO...?

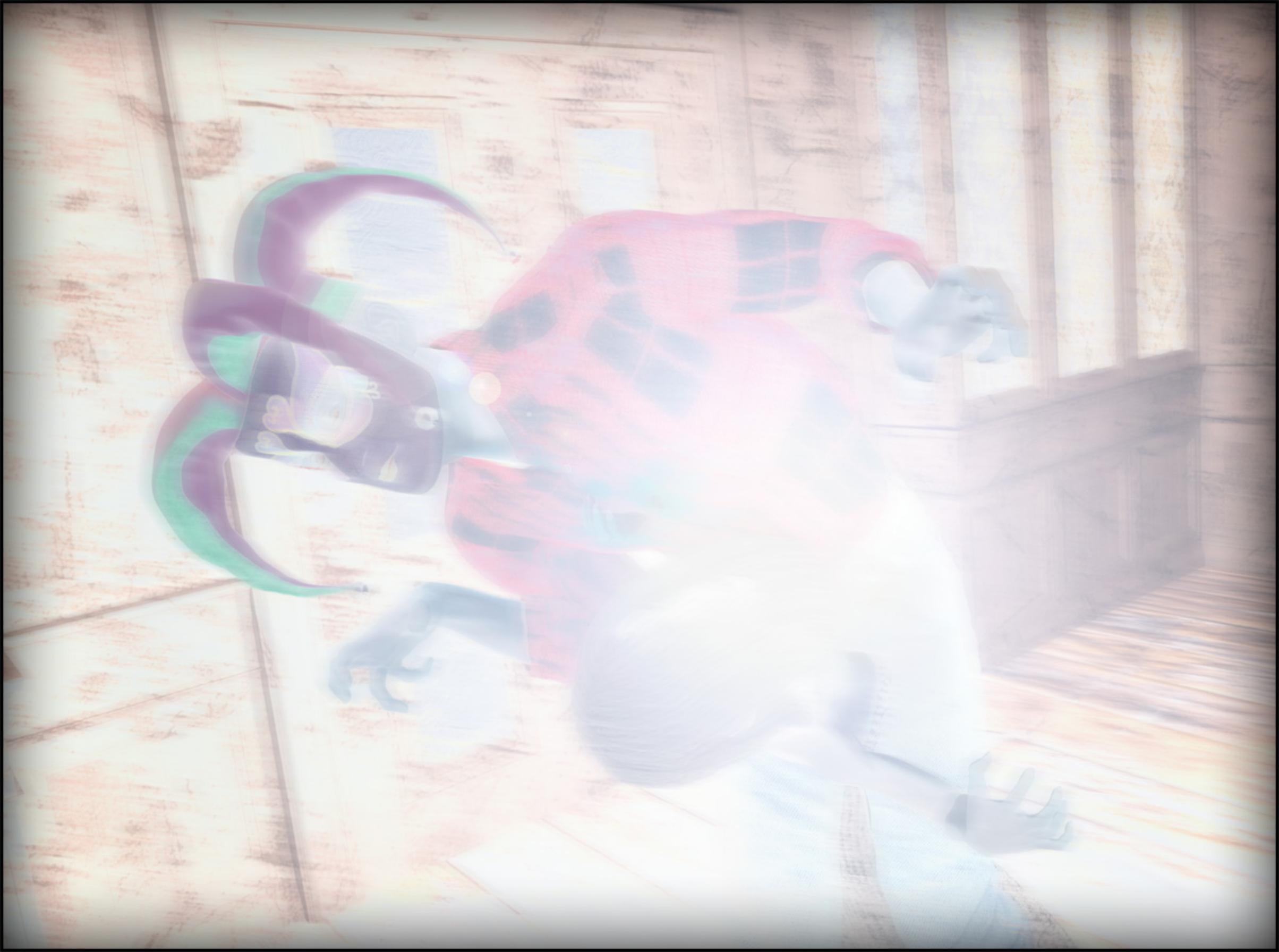




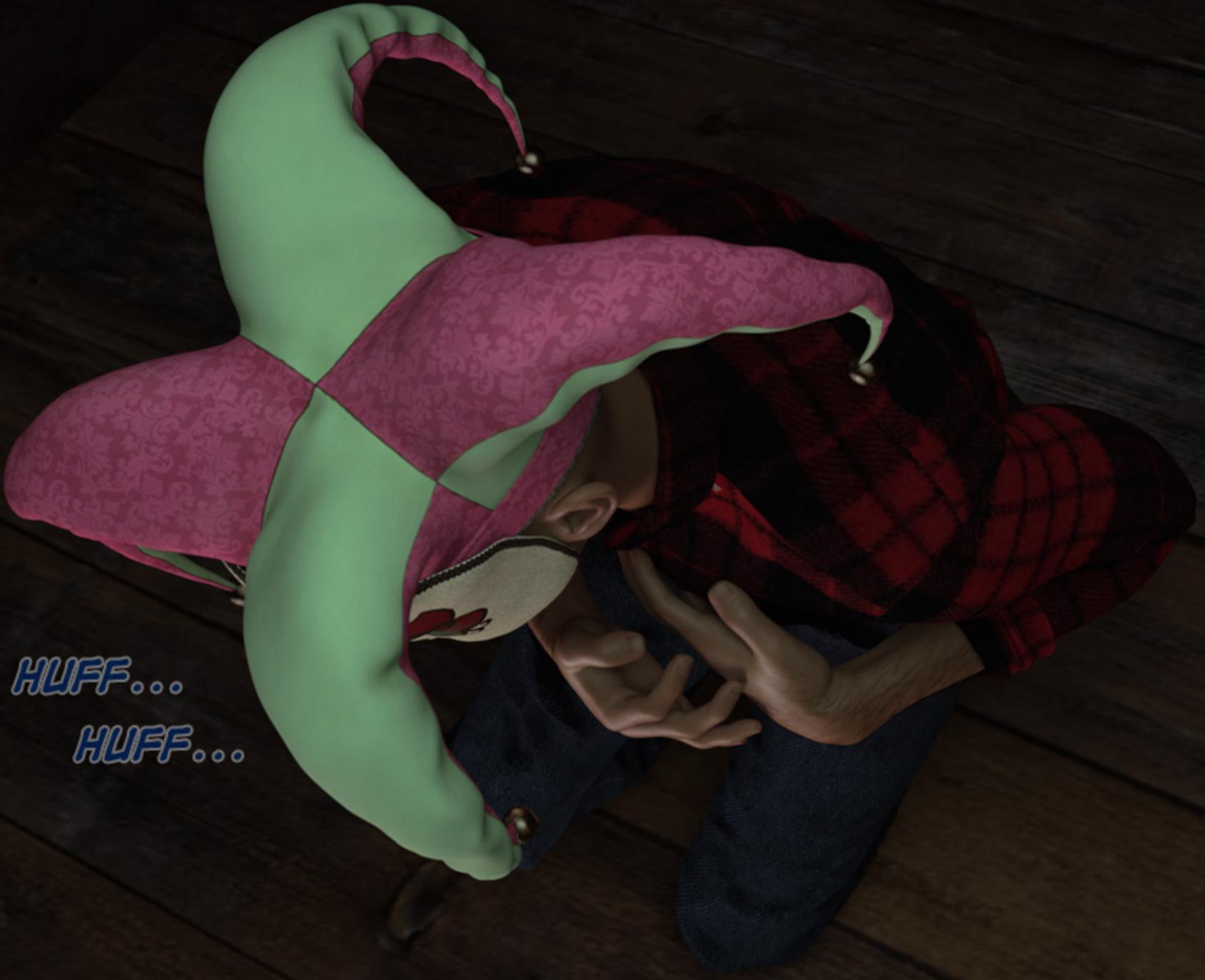


GAAH!

HHNNNN!



HUFF...
HUFF...



WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
PROFESSOR FLINT?
AFRAID OF A LITTLE
GHOST?

YOU
BITCH...



THIS ISN'T
HOW I WANTED
TO DO THIS, YOU
RUINED EVERYTHING,
YOU DUMB SLUT!

DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
SOME KIND OF
HERO!?

THAT YOU'RE
GOING TO GET
SOME SORT OF
REVENGE FOR
THOSE OTHER
WHORES!?

YOUR LITTLE
THEATER TRICKS
WON'T SAVE YOU
FROM WHAT I'M
ABOUT TO DO
TO YOU...



ONLY UP
FRONT...

THERE
WILL BE NO
PLEASURE THIS
TIME. ONLY
PAIN...



BUT AFTER?
YOU'LL FEEL
WHATEVER THEY
WANT YOU
TO...

HNNNG!

GAAAAH!!

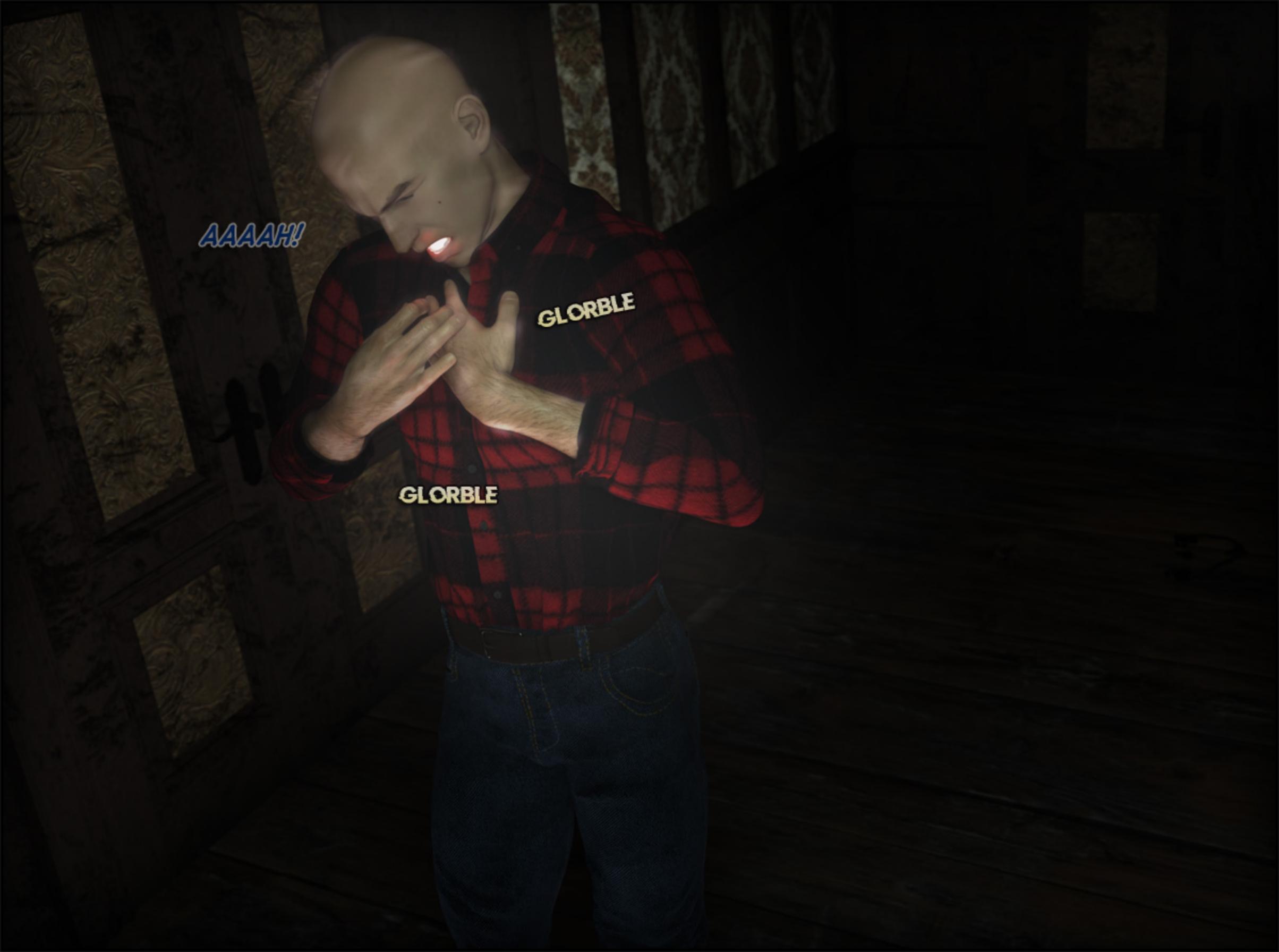
CRACK



AAAAAH!

GLORBLE

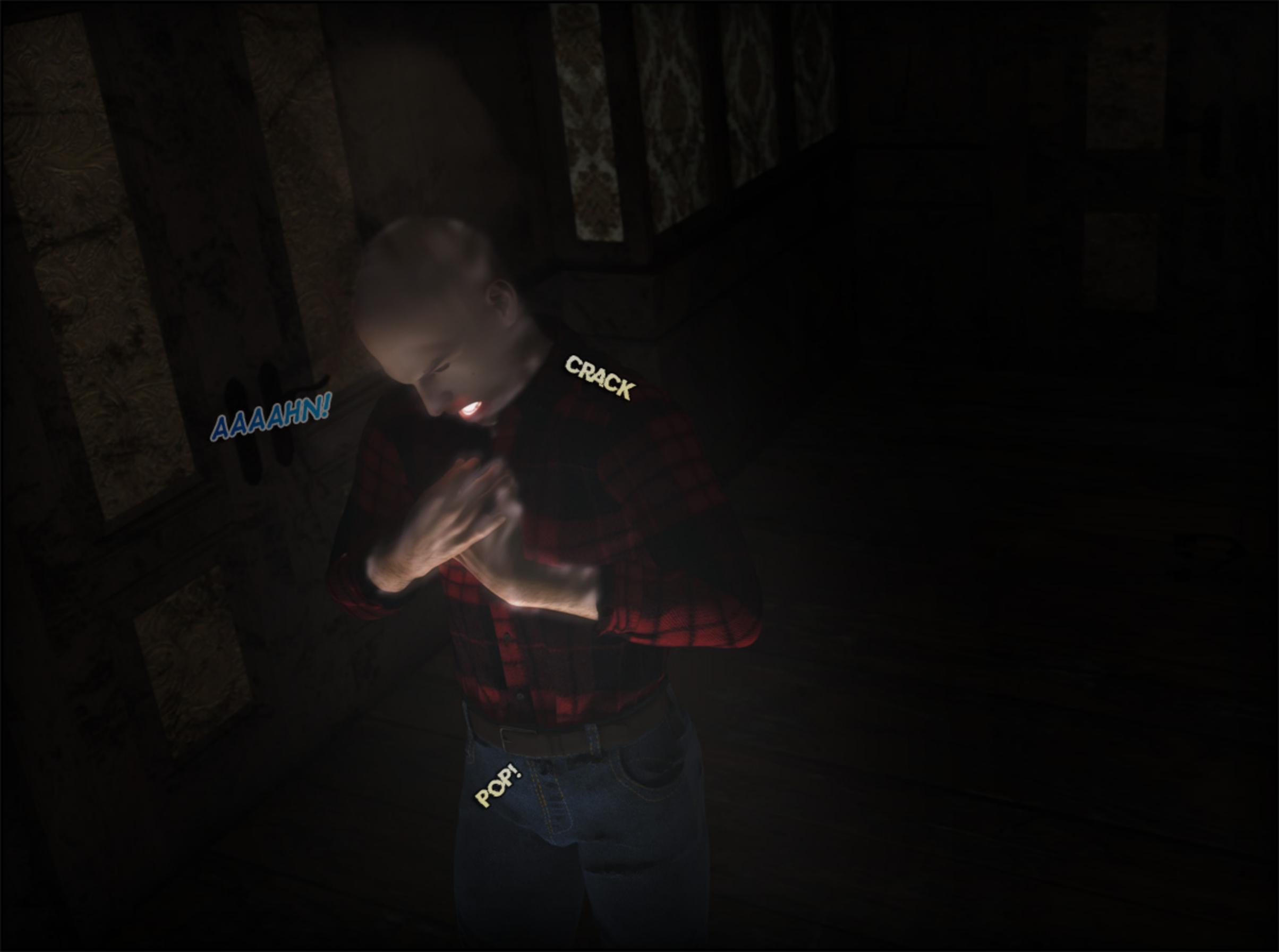
GLORBLE

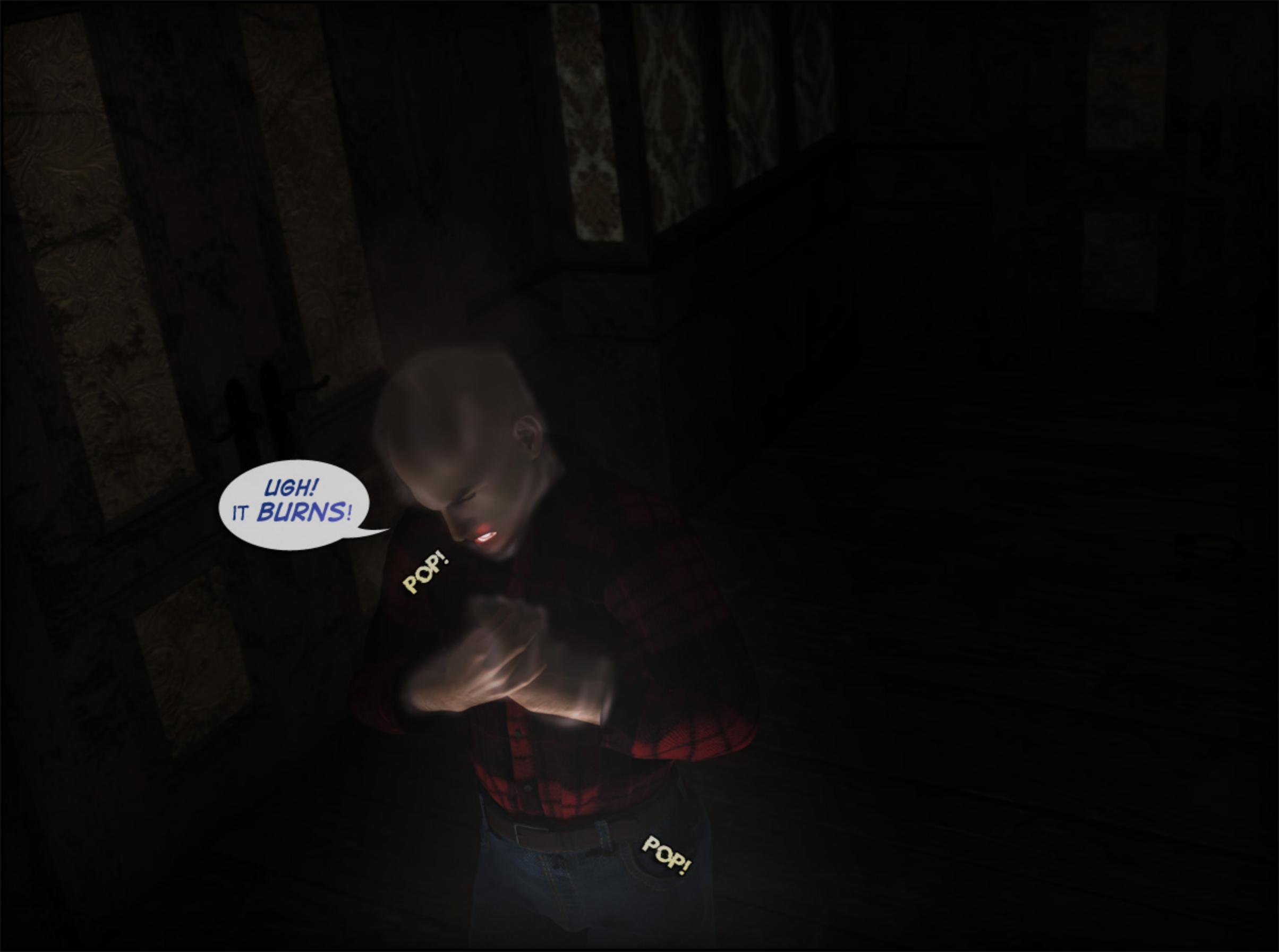


AAAAHN!

CRACK

POP!



A man with a shaved head, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and blue jeans, is shown in a dark, dimly lit room. He is leaning forward, lighting a cigarette. A small red flame is visible at the tip of the cigarette. The scene is characterized by low-key lighting, with the primary light source being the cigarette. The background shows a wall with a diamond-patterned wallpaper and a dark doorway.

LIGH!
IT BURNS!

POP!

POP!

HUFF...

I FELT
LIKE I WAS
DYING...



AH HA
HA HA
HA!

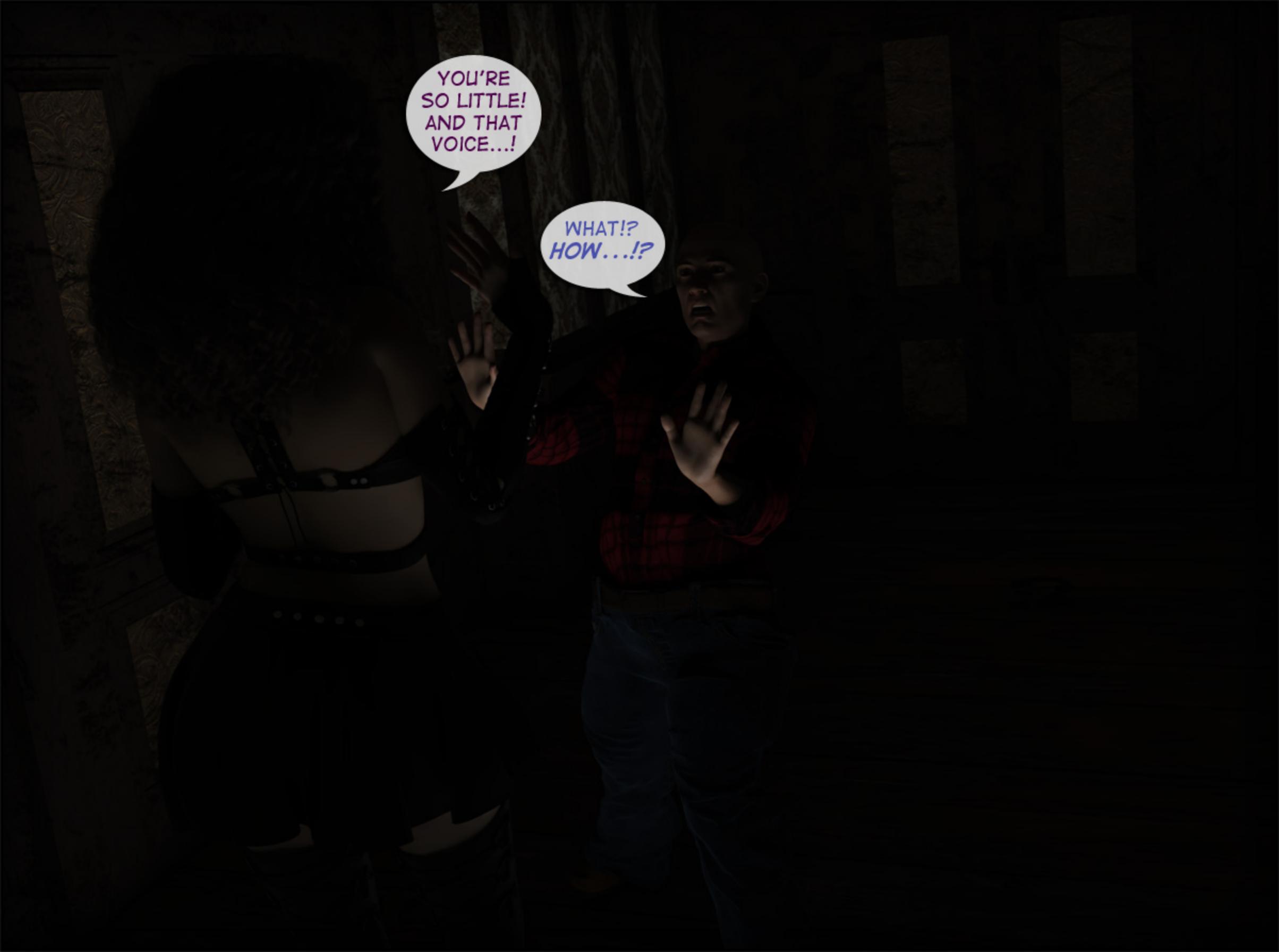
WHAT
THE *HELL*
DID YOU
JUST...?



DO...?

JUST
LOOK AT
YOU!





YOU'RE
SO LITTLE!
AND THAT
VOICE...!

WHAT!?
HOW...!?

GUFFAW

YOU'RE
SO CUTE!
IT'S TOO
MUCH!

ANSWER
ME! I...

GAH!

**KA-
THUMP**



A woman with voluminous, curly, light-colored hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, strapless corset with a black tie running down the center. She has dark eye makeup and dark lipstick. Her right arm is visible, wearing a black lace-up boot. The background consists of patterned wallpaper and a window with a decorative frame.

YOU'RE
LOOKING A
TAD UNRAVELED,
PROFESSOR...

HAVING
TROUBLE SEEING
THINGS FROM YOUR
FORMER STUDENT'S
PERSPECTIVE?



POOR, LITTLE
ALICE... SHE WAS
ALWAYS SO SMALL.
NOBODY TOOK HER
SERIOUSLY...

SHE TRIED TO
OVERCOMPENSATE
BY DRESSING AND
ACTING THE WAY SHE
DID... FIGHTING TO BE
SEEN AS A WOMAN
GROWN.

BUT YOU
ONLY SAW AN
OBJECT YOU COULD
RIGHTEOUSLY JUDGE.
THAT YOU COULD
EASILY OVER-
POWER...

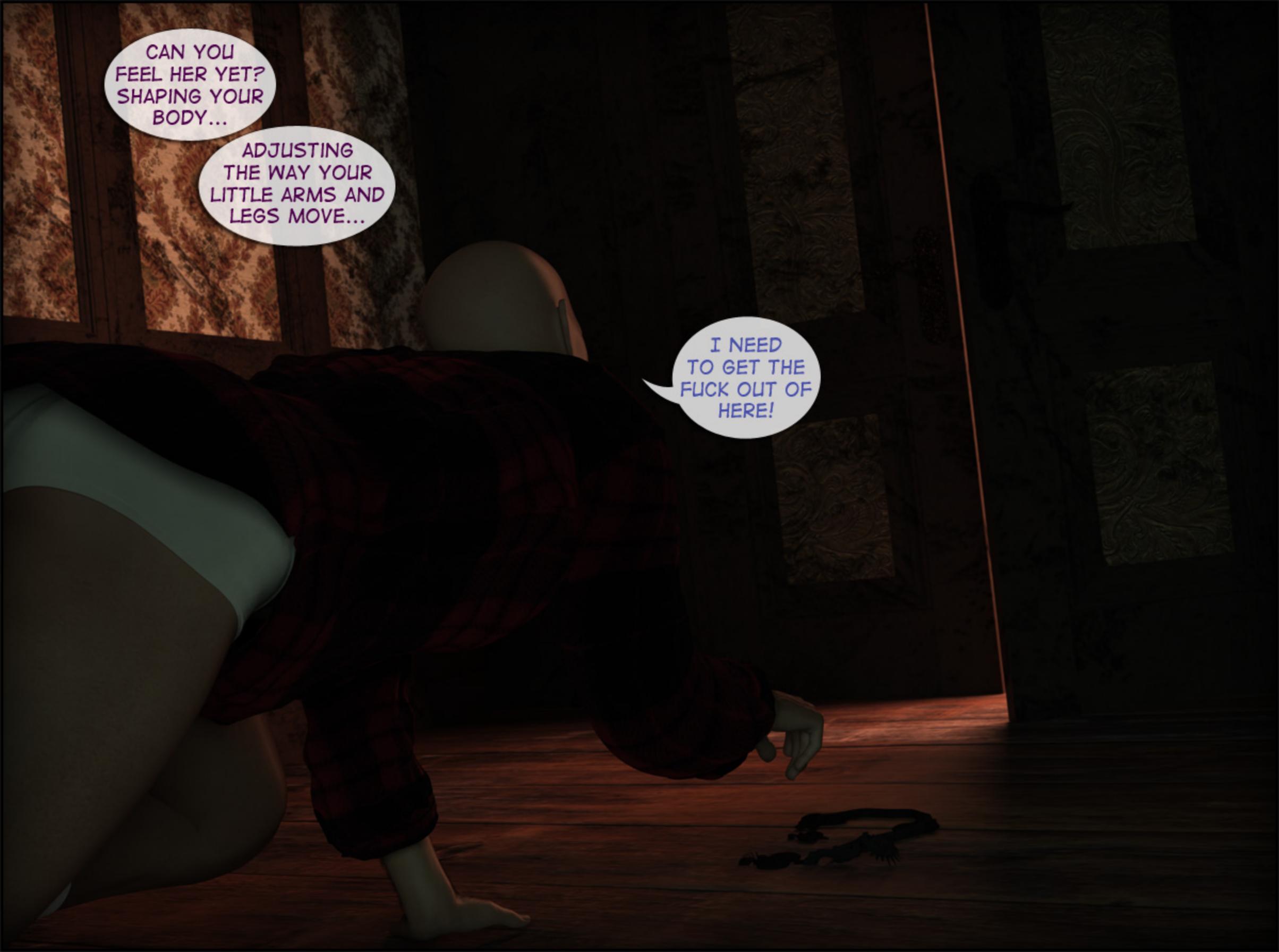
WHAT THE
FUCK ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT!?
DID YOU DRUG
ME?



I PUT
HER INSIDE
OF YOU.

SHE'S A
PART OF YOU
NOW...

THIS
BITCH IS
CRAZY!



CAN YOU
FEEL HER YET?
SHAPING YOUR
BODY...

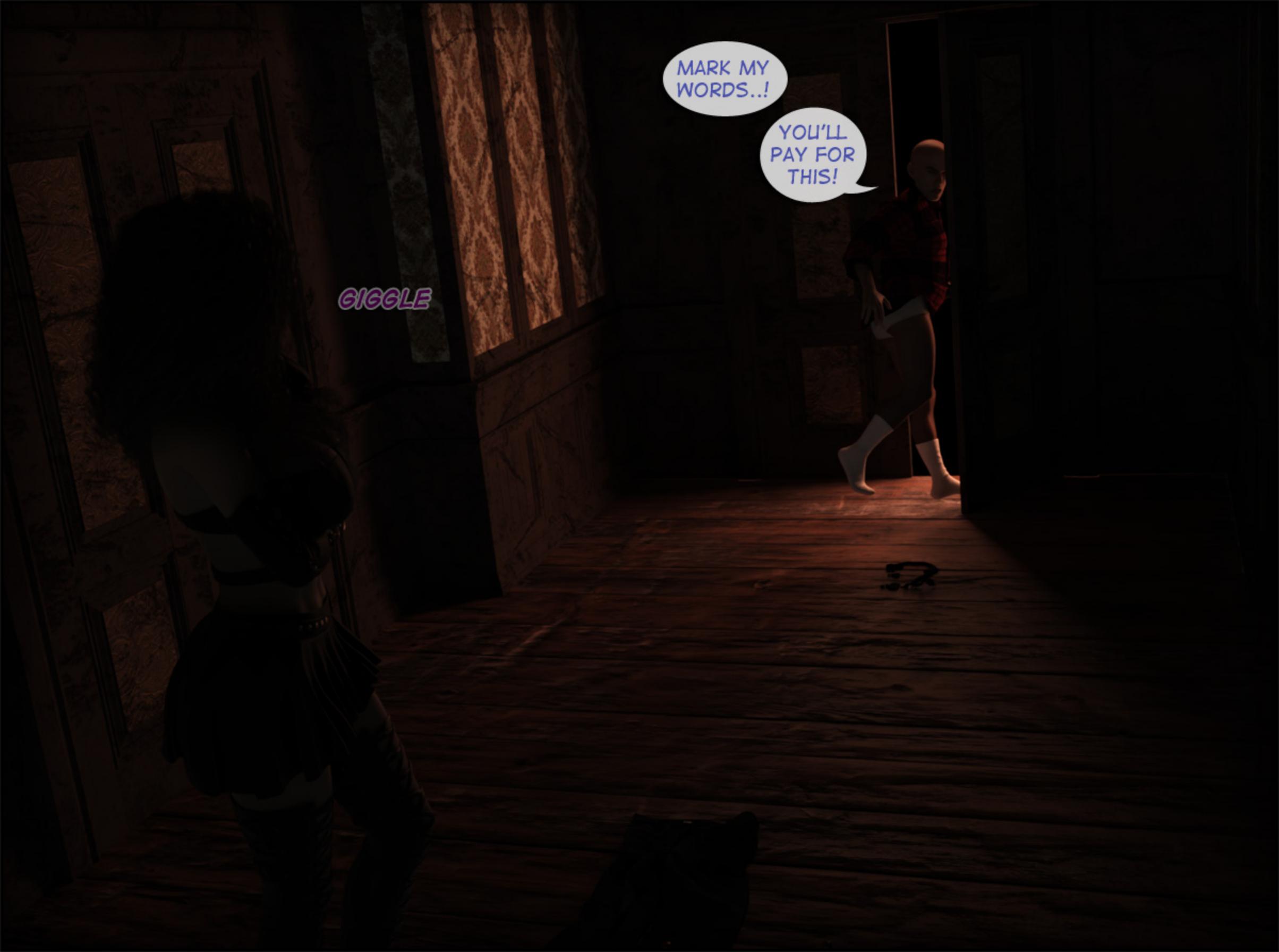
ADJUSTING
THE WAY YOUR
LITTLE ARMS AND
LEGS MOVE...

I NEED
TO GET THE
FUCK OUT OF
HERE!

MARK MY
WORDS..!

YOU'LL
PAY FOR
THIS!

GIGGLE



RUN ALONG
THEN. WE DON'T
WANT TO KEEP
THE OTHERS
WAITING...



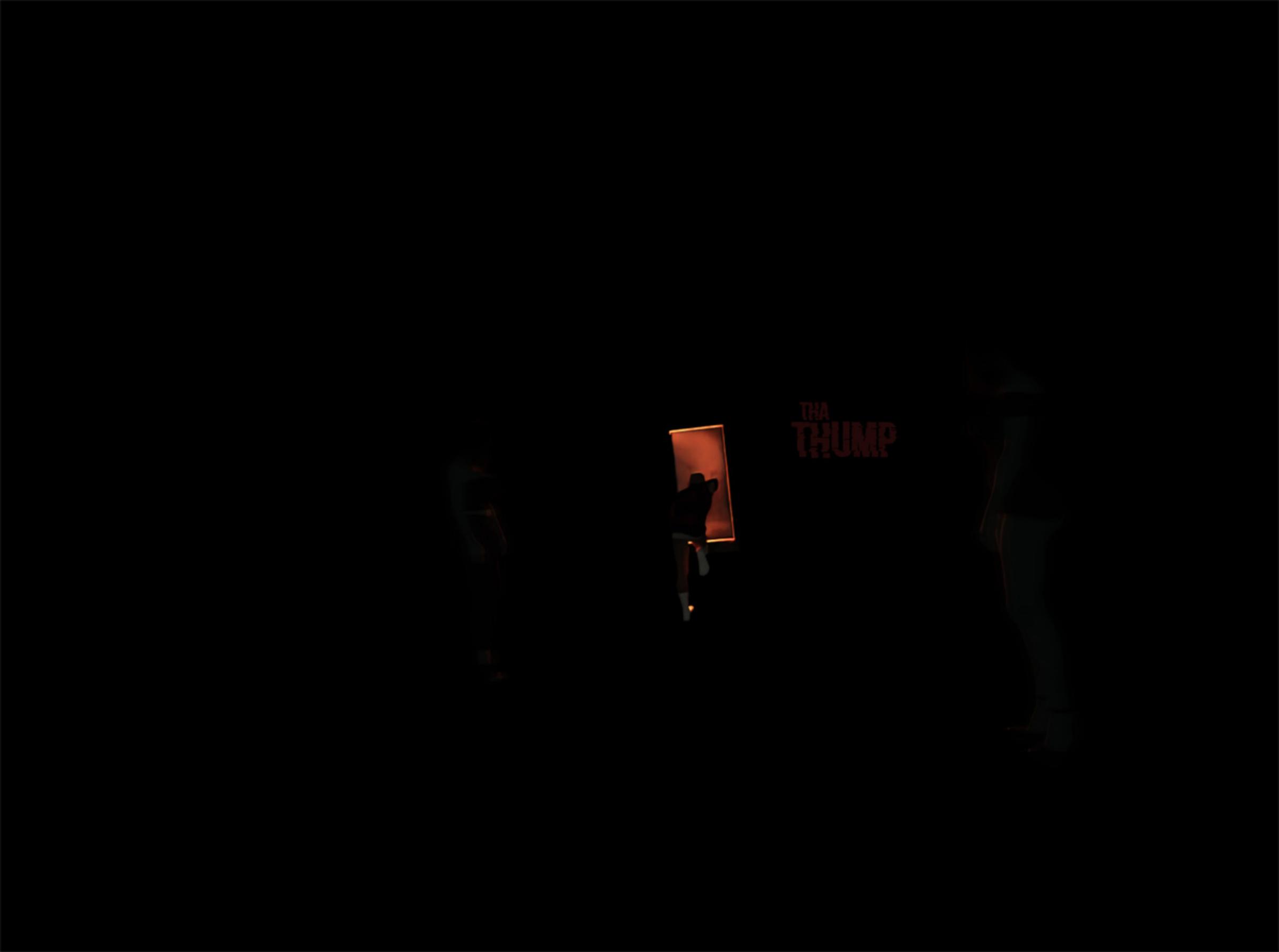
THA
THUMP



THA
THUMP

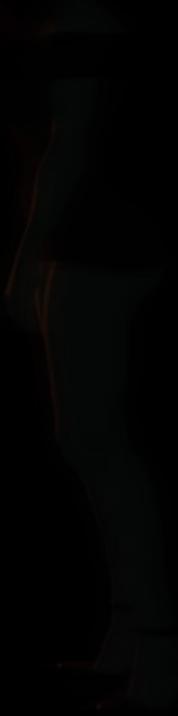
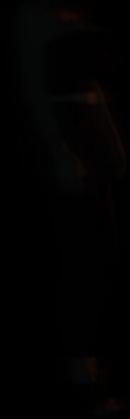
THA
THUMP





THA
THUMP

THA THUMP



THA
THUMP



CRREEEAK



THUD!

HUFF...

HUFF...

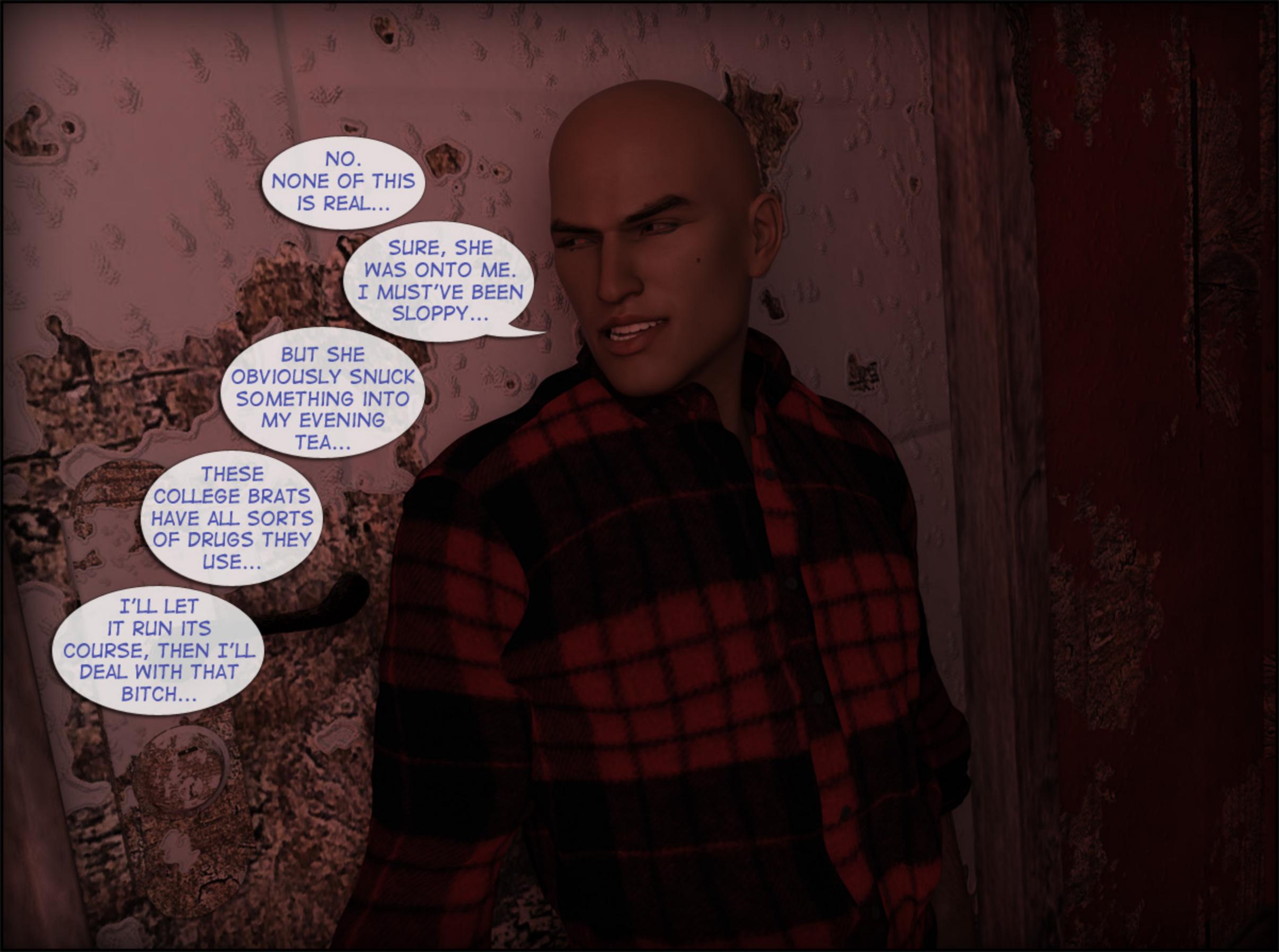


A man with a shaved head, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He has a distressed expression. The background is a dark room with peeling, light-colored wallpaper. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the man, containing text.

WHAT THE
FUCK HAPPENED
OUT THERE!?

SHE'S
ONE OF MY
STUDENTS... I HAD
TONIGHT PLANNED
PERFECTLY!

BUT A
FUCKING
GHOST...!?

A man with a shaved head, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a serious, slightly angry expression. The background is a wall with peeling wallpaper. Five speech bubbles are arranged vertically to his left, containing text.

NO.
NONE OF THIS
IS REAL...

SURE, SHE
WAS ONTO ME.
I MUST'VE BEEN
SLOPPY...

BUT SHE
OBTAININGLY SNUCK
SOMETHING INTO
MY EVENING
TEA...

THESE
COLLEGE BRATS
HAVE ALL SORTS
OF DRUGS THEY
USE...

I'LL LET
IT RUN ITS
COURSE, THEN I'LL
DEAL WITH THAT
BITCH...



SIGH

IT'S
ALL IN MY
HEAD...

A man with a shaved head, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is looking down at a wooden dresser in a dark, rustic room. The dresser has several drawers and is cluttered with various items like bottles and containers. The room has a wooden wall with peeling paint and a door in the background.

HOW DID SHE MANAGE TO MAKE MY CLOTHES FEEL SO BIG THEY FELL OFF...?

I COULD SEE MISSING SOMETHING IF I WASN'T SO AWARE...

SOMETHING
JUST ISN'T
ADDING...

WHOOO AAAHHHHH

YOU...

WILL...

PAY...

NO! I...
I KILLED YOU!
YOU'RE ALL
DEAD!



A woman with long, straight red hair is shown from the chest up, looking down. She is wearing a light-colored, patterned cardigan over a dark top. The background is a wall with peeling red paint, revealing a greyish-brown surface underneath. The lighting is dim and moody.

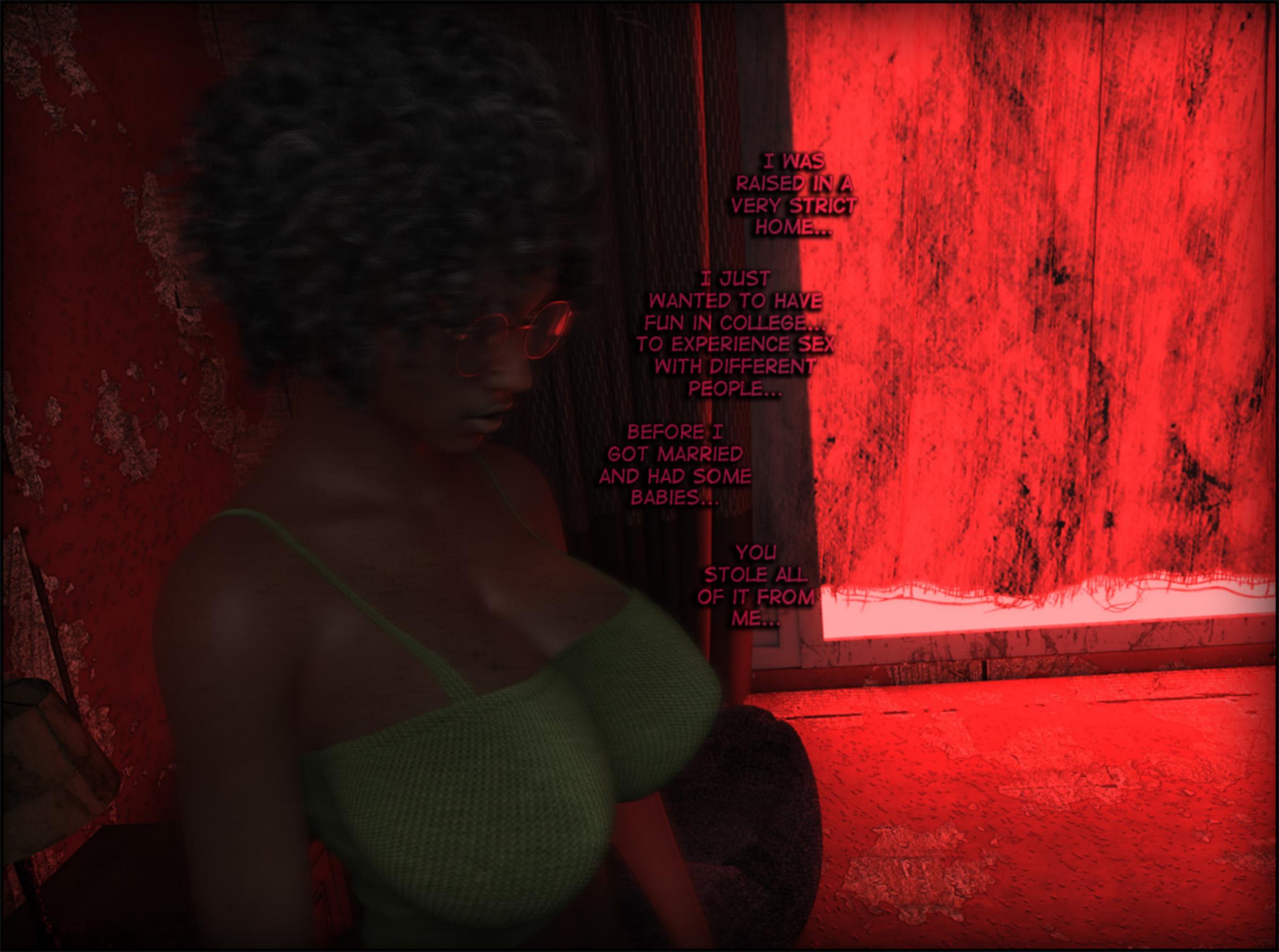
YOU
CHASED US
HERE WITH THAT
HOOK...

A woman with short, curly dark hair and round glasses is shown in profile, looking down. She is wearing a bright green, textured, off-the-shoulder top. The scene is dimly lit, with a strong red light source on the right side, casting a glow on the wall and floor. The background wall has a peeling, textured appearance. The floor is dark and appears to be made of wood or stone tiles.

MADE US
DO DIRTY THINGS
FOR YOU TO SPARE
OUR LIVES...

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking down and to her right. She is wearing a dark, off-the-shoulder top with a ruffled or layered design. The background is a dark, dilapidated room with peeling red paint on the walls. To her left, a large, worn, grey rabbit doll with a yellow and green floral patterned bow around its neck sits on a bed. The lighting is dim and moody, with a reddish tint.

AND THEN
YOU TOOK THEM
ANYWAY...

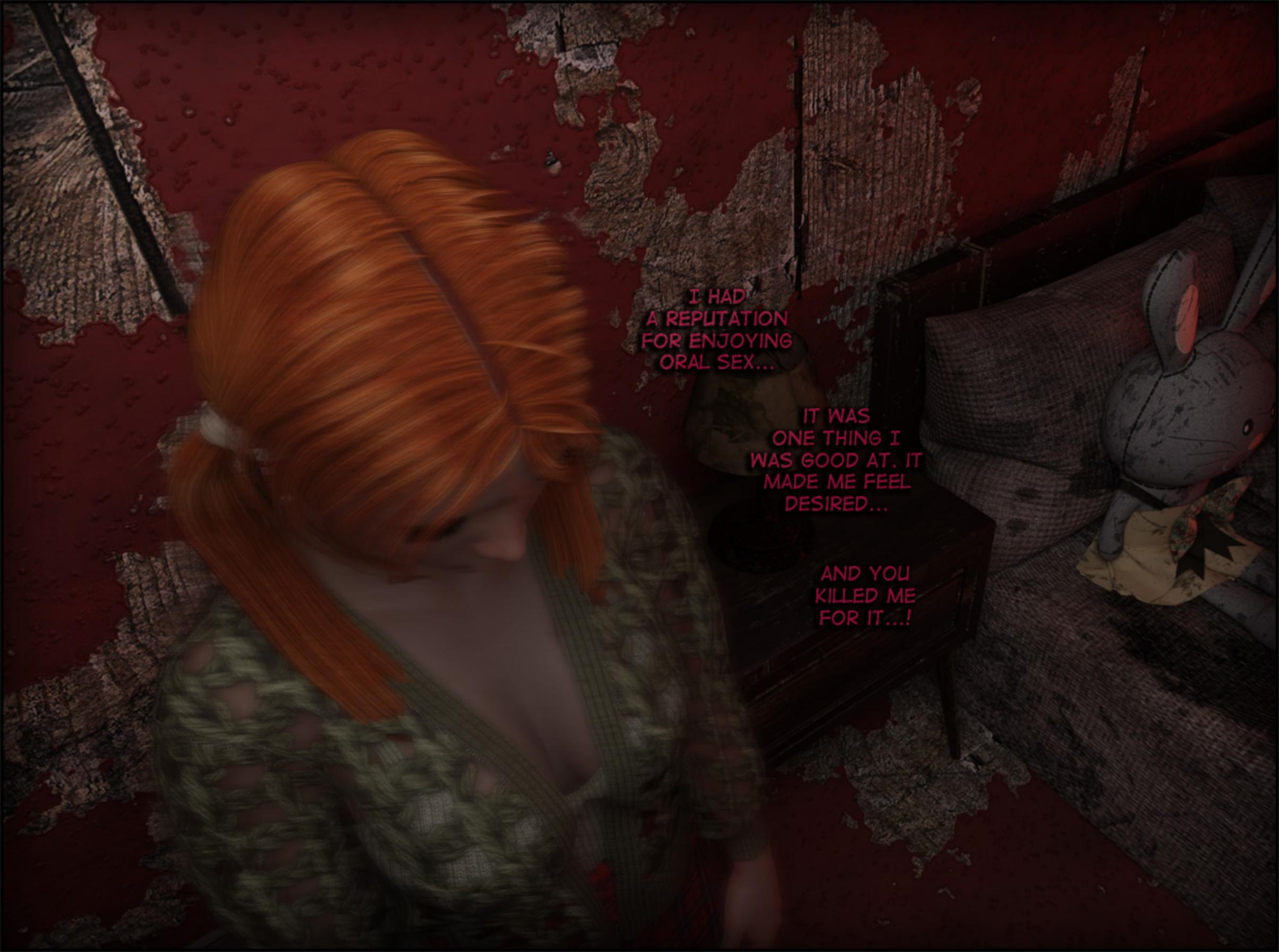


I WAS
RAISED IN A
VERY STRICT
HOME...

I JUST
WANTED TO HAVE
FUN IN COLLEGE...
TO EXPERIENCE SEX
WITH DIFFERENT
PEOPLE...

BEFORE I
GOT MARRIED
AND HAD SOME
BABIES...

YOU
STOLE ALL
OF IT FROM
ME...

A woman with bright red hair styled in two pigtails is shown from the chest up, looking down. She is wearing a green, textured, long-sleeved garment. The background is a dark, distressed room with peeling red paint and exposed wooden planks. A wooden nightstand is visible to her right, and a grey sofa with a grey rabbit plush toy is in the background. The floor is covered in large, dark red stains, suggesting blood.

I HAD
A REPUTATION
FOR ENJOYING
ORAL SEX...

IT WAS
ONE THING I
WAS GOOD AT. IT
MADE ME FEEL
DESIRED...

AND YOU
KILLED ME
FOR IT...!



I LOVED
EVERYTHING
TO DO WITH
FASHION...

MAKEUP
AND CLOTHING...
BEAUTY WAS MY
WORLD...

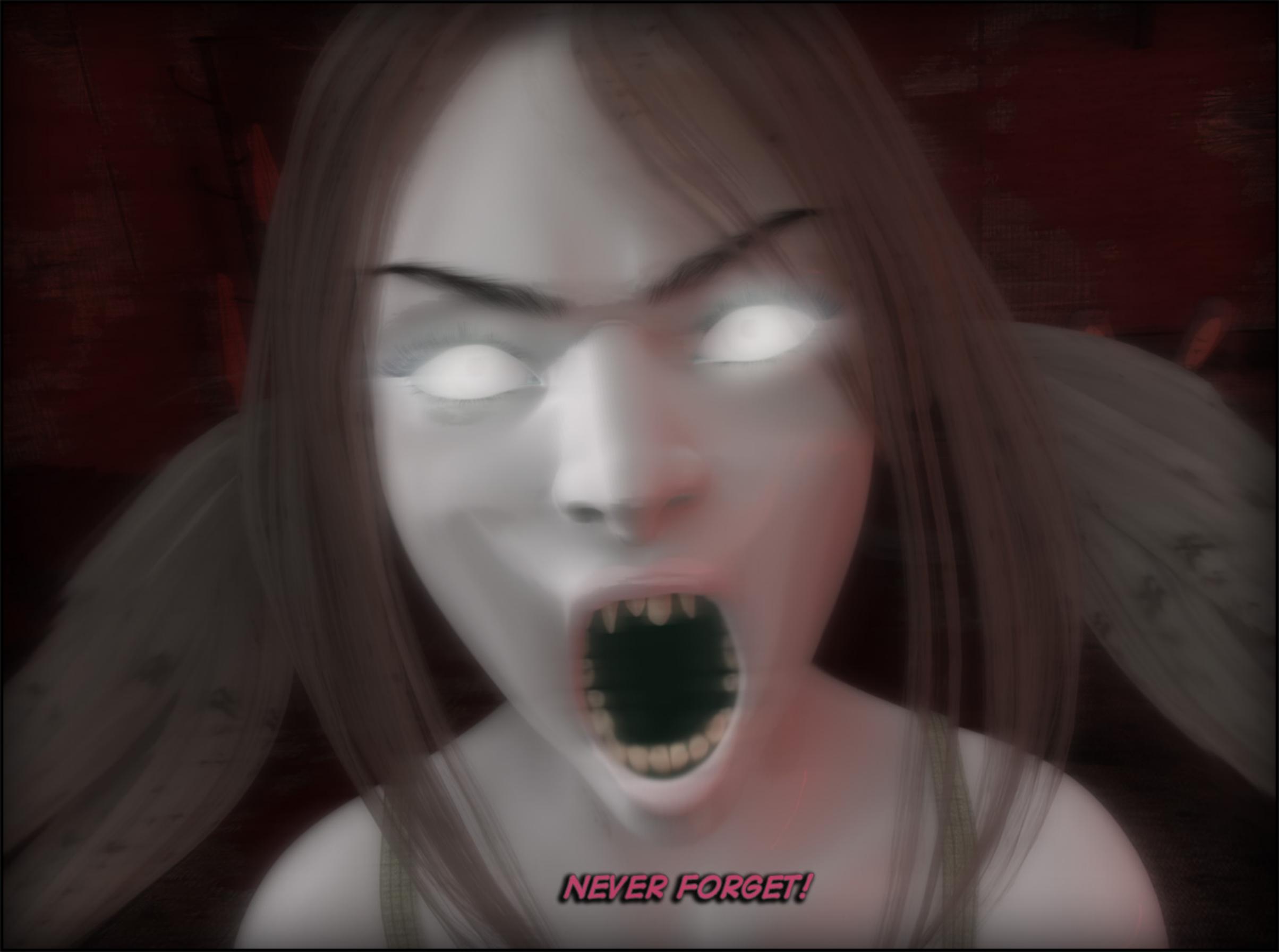
YOU TOOK
MY LIFE BECAUSE
I WAS STRIPPING
TO PAY FOR MY
EDUCATION...

WHAT IS THIS!?

YOU CAN'T BE HERE! SO HOW ARE YOU HERE!?

WAIT. NO. IT'S A TRICK...!





NEVER FORGET!



WHAT
THE FUCK
DOES THAT
ME-

AAAAAH!

AAAAAH!



HNNNNN!



POP!

CRACK!





CRACK!

EERRGK!

POP!

POP!

HUFF!

HUFF!

POP!

CRACK!



AAAAAH!



AAAAAH!

CRACK!

POP!

POP!



AAAAAH!

POP!



HUFF...

HNNNN...



WHAT IS THIS PAIN!?

HAAAAH!!!



OH
FLUCK....!

GLUCK!



A character with a bald head, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and white shorts, is crouching on a wooden floor. The character is holding their head with both hands. The room is dimly lit with a strong red glow from the left. In the background, there is a large wooden chest with multiple drawers, some of which have red handles. The floor is made of wooden planks, and there is a pool of red liquid on the floor in the foreground.

HUFF!

KA

THUD

A woman with a shaved head, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and white socks, is sitting on a wooden floor. She has a look of intense fear or confusion. The room is dark, with a strong red light source on the left side, casting a long shadow. The walls are made of dark wood with some peeling paint. There are three small, glowing red lights on the wall to the right.

WHAT!?
WHAT!?

WHERE
IS IT!?



IT FEELS
LIKE A...!



NO!
THIS ISN'T
POSSIBLE!

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, looking upwards with a shocked expression. Her mouth is wide open, showing her teeth. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall, with a strong red light source on the left side. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

IT'S NOT
REAL. IT'S *NOT*
REAL!



IT CAN'T
BE...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid button-down shirt, is lying on her back on a wooden floor. She has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if shouting or crying. Her arms are raised, and her hands are near her head. The floor around her is splattered with blood. In the background, there is a wooden cabinet with drawers and a red light source. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head.

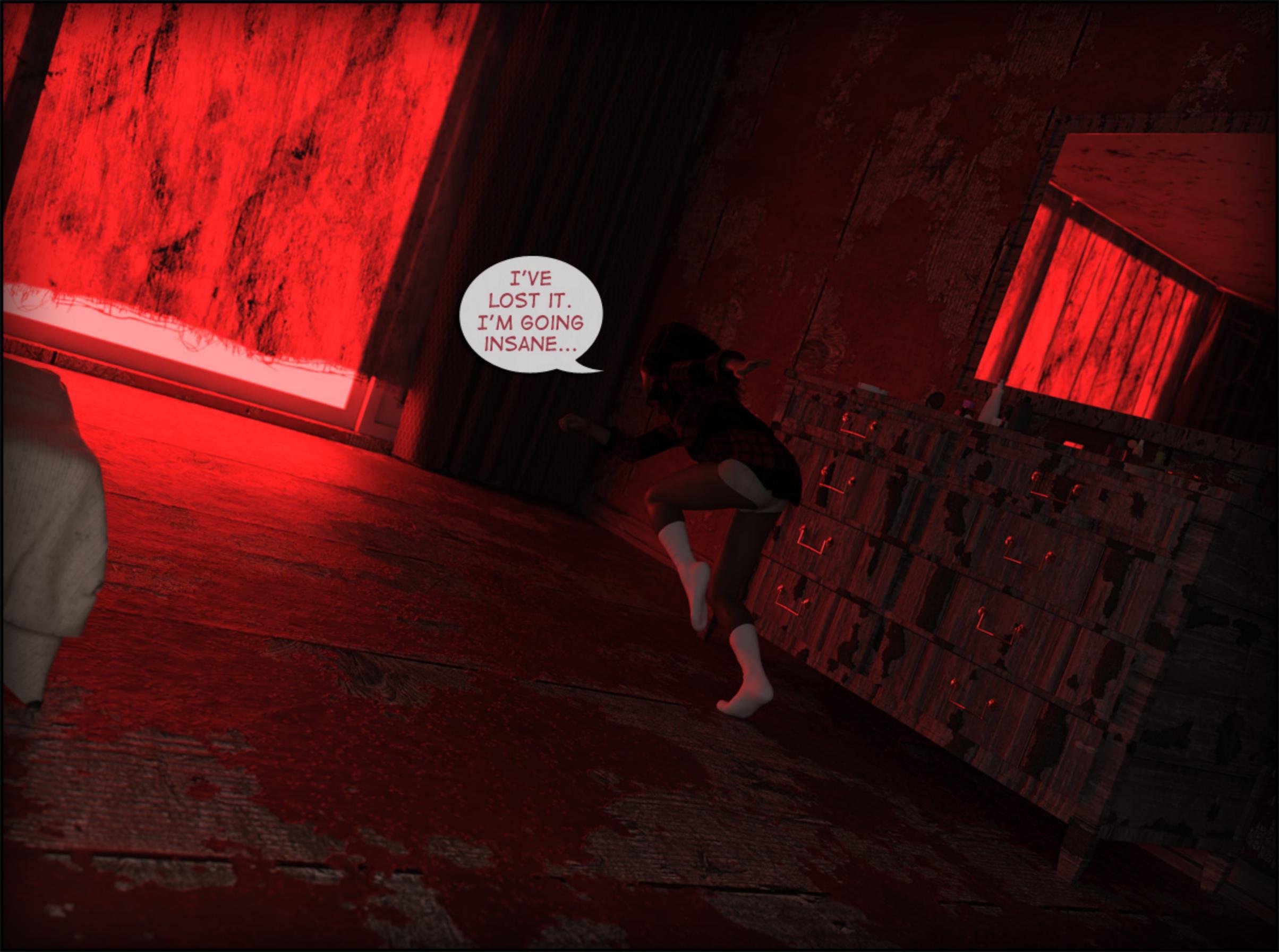
DON'T
TOUCH ME!

WHAT
IS THIS...?
GET OFF
ME!



OKAY.
IT'S HAIR.
THERE'S HAIR
ON MY HEAD,
SOMEHOW...

AND MY
CROTCH FEELS
LIKE A...

A character wearing a dark hoodie, dark shorts, and white socks is crouching on a wooden floor. The room is dimly lit with a strong red glow from a window on the left and another window on the right. A large, multi-drawer wooden chest is visible on the right side of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned above the character.

I'VE
LOST IT.
I'M GOING
INSANE...



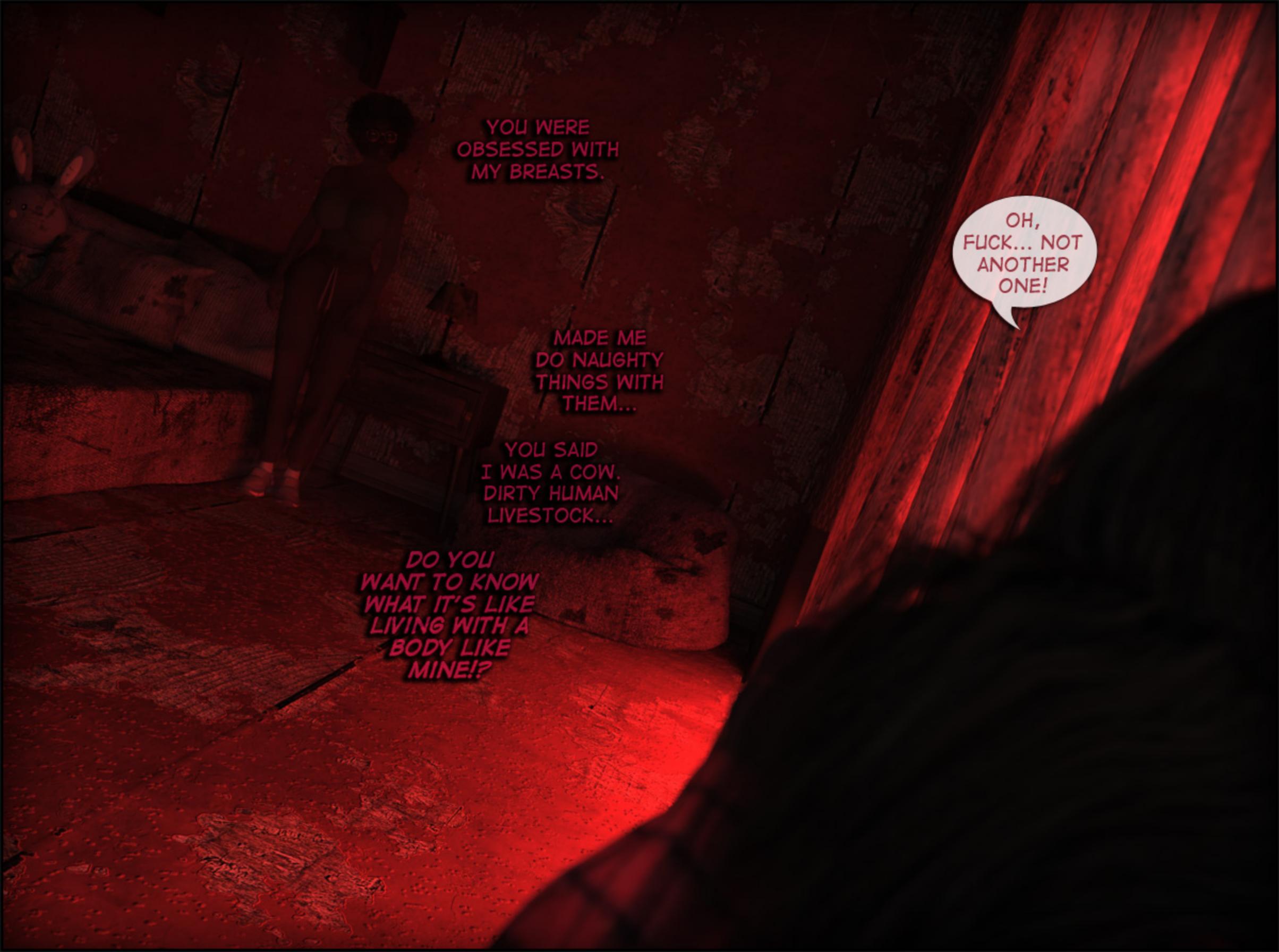
THUMP

HINGH!



HOW
AM I SO
WEAK!?

I NEED
TO GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE
ANYONE FINDS
ME LIKE THIS!



YOU WERE
OBSESSED WITH
MY BREASTS.

OH,
FUCK... NOT
ANOTHER
ONE!

MADE ME
DO NAUGHTY
THINGS WITH
THEM...

YOU SAID
I WAS A COW.
DIRTY HUMAN
LIVESTOCK...

*DO YOU
WANT TO KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE
LIVING WITH A
BODY LIKE
MINE!?*



DO
YOU!?

HUT!



HNNN!

GET.
OUT. OF.
ME!



GET...!

GRUNT

STRETCH

OUT!

PEW

PEW



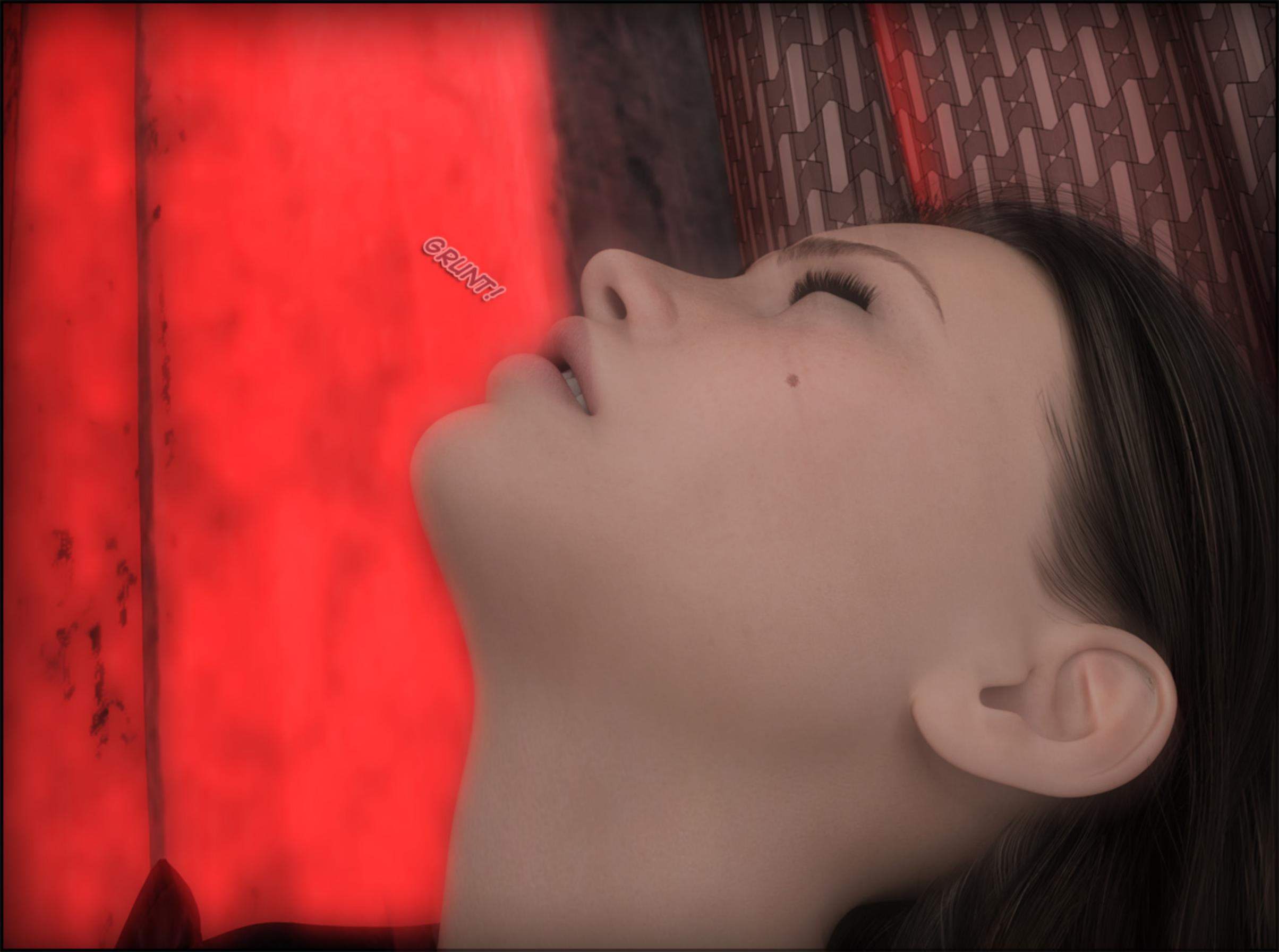
HUFF!

HUFF!

jiggle

jiggle

GRUNT!





plump

AAAARG!





CRACK!



UNH!

RRRTIPPP



A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. Her eyes are a deep, glowing red color. The left side of the image is dominated by a bright red glow, which appears to be emanating from her hair or a nearby light source. She has a small mole on her left cheek and is looking slightly downwards and to the left.

HUFF!

HUFF!

DID IT
WORK? DID
I FORCE IT
OUT...?

MY BODY
FEELS SO
BLOATED...
DID...?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and white underwear, is shown in a state of shock. She is standing in a room with a red glow on the left and a dark, textured wall on the right. Her hands are near her chest, and her mouth is open in a gasp. A speech bubble next to her contains the text: "WHAT THE FUCK!? THEY FEEL SO REAL!".

*WHAT
THE FUCK!?
THEY FEEL SO
REAL!*

**NO!
DON'T LOOK
AT ME!**

**LEAVE ME
ALONE!**





I CAN'T
STAY HERE!
I HAVE TO
G-AAH!



GROAN!

THUD!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is shown from the chest up. She is looking down and to her right. The background is a wooden barn interior with a wooden door and a wooden wall. The lighting is dim and has a reddish tint. Two speech bubbles are present: one above her head and one to her left.

THESE
DUMB FLOPPY
COW TITS THREW
MY BALANCE
OFF!

HOW
CAN IT ALL
FEEL SO
REAL!?

WHAT
THE HELL IS
HAPPENING?
I NEED TO
THINK...!





OH MY GOD! IS THAT ME? I LOOK SO HOT!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED BIGGER BOOBIES...

A woman with long dark hair is looking into a mirror in a dimly lit room. The room is illuminated by a red light source from the left. The woman is wearing a dark, strapless top. Her reflection is visible in the mirror. There are three speech bubbles containing text. The background shows a bed with a patterned headboard and a nightstand with a lamp.

I HAVE
SUCH PRETTY
HAIR, TOO...

AND MY
LIPS ARE SO
PERFECT...

THIS
BODY WILL
GET SO MUCH
ATTENTION...

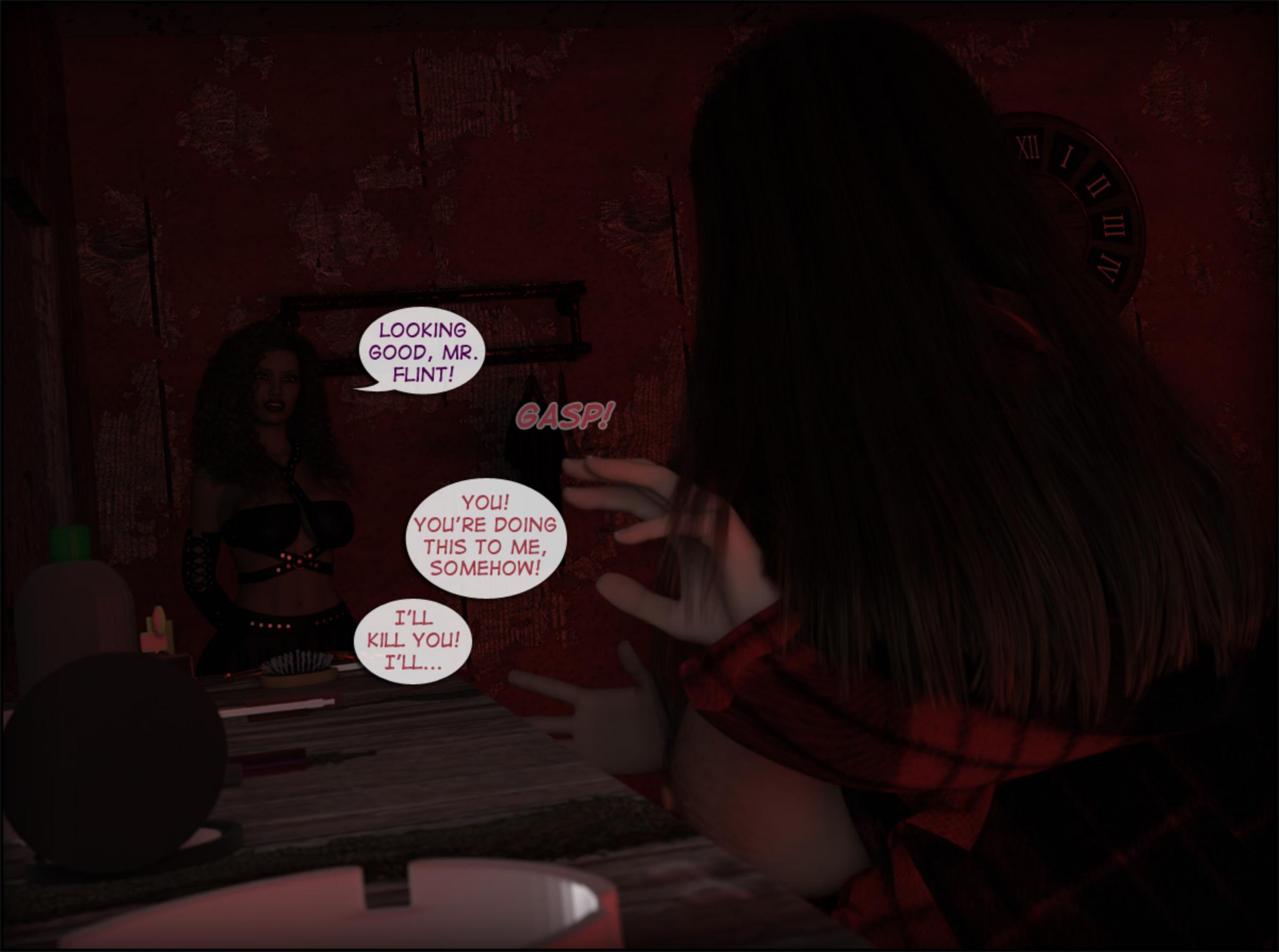
A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with long, dark hair, looking upwards and to the right. She has a slight smile and is wearing a red garment. The background is a dark, textured surface. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

I CAN'T
WAIT TO WRAP
THEM AROUND
A BIG...



GASP!

WHAT AM
I DOING!? WHAT
THE HELL AM I
SAYING...!?



LOOKING
GOOD, MR.
FLINT!

GASP!

YOU!
YOU'RE DOING
THIS TO ME,
SOMEHOW!

I'LL
KILL YOU!
I'LL...



HEY!
WHAT AM I
DOING!? MY
BODY...!

MY
BODY...



GRUNT!

AND
WHAT A
BODY...

THE
BOYS ARE
GOING TO
LOVE ME!

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a red and black plaid shirt. She has her hands pressed against her ears, her eyes are closed, and her mouth is open in a pained or distressed expression. The background is a dark, textured wall. To the right, a portion of a wooden cabinet or desk is visible, featuring a brass handle.

STOP IT!
YOU SLUTS ARE
DEAD! SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!

GET
OUT OF MY
HEAD! GET THE
FLICK OUT OF
MY HEAD!



THEY'RE
A PART OF YOU
NOW. YOUR BODY
IS THEIRS TO LIVE
ANEW...

TO EXPERIENCE
THE LIVES YOU STOLE
FROM THEM, WITHOUT
ANY RESTRAINT...

ANY FORMER
INHIBITIONS...

CAN YOU
FEEL YOUR GRIP
SLIPPING AWAY TO
THEIR UNDYING
WILLS...?



THEY
CAN'T! I
WON'T...!

GLUK!

I JUST
WANTED TO
BE PRETTY!

NO!
NOOOO!







Templum
carnis...

Vinculum
animarum...

MORS FIT
VITA!

AND WITH
THE FINAL SOUL,
THE BINDING IS
COMPLETE...





CAPTI IN
MENTE...

VOS IUSTUS
VIGILATE AC
SENTIUNT...

HOC EST
CONSILIUM
TULUM...

WAAAAAAHHH!





YOUR LIFE IS OURS...



WE WILL LIVE AGAIN...











MMM...



HUH...?

MY
HEAD. I...
I CAN FEEL
AGAIN...



OH MY
GOD! THESE
CLOTHES...!

THEY
MAKE MY
BOOBS LOOK
SO GOOD...

BOUNCE

jiggle

jiggle



VERY NICE. YOU'RE LOOKING HOT, SISTER...

YAY!
GIGGLE I MEAN, NO! I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF...

HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME!?



I'M NOT
DOING ANY-
THING. THAT'S
ALL THEM...

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

YOU DON'T
NEED TO. BUT
I'LL HUMOR YOUR
CURIOSITY IN A
MOMENT...

BEFORE
WE GET MORE
INTIMATE... HOW
ABOUT A CHANGE
OF SCENERY?

SNAP!















AAH...
THAT'S MUCH
BETTER.

YOU
JUST...



OH MY
GOD! WHAT
MADNESS IS
THIS...?

IT'S SO
CUTE!



LIKE,
WHAT ARE
YOU, EVEN?

HOW
CAN YOU
JUST...?



WHERE
THE HECK
DID YOU
GO!?

YOU
CAN'T, LIKE,
LEAVE ME LIKE
THIS!



YOU...
WHAT THE...?
LIKE, OH MY
GOD...

GIGGLE





ADMIRING
THE WALL ART?
THAT ONE'S MY
FAVORITE.



WHY
ARE YOU
DOING THIS
TO ME?



THE SAME
REASON YOU
USED, HUMILIATED,
AND SLAUGHTERED
ALL OF THOSE
WOMEN...

BECAUSE
IT'S FUN.

ARE YOU
NOT ENJOYING
THIS? DON'T WORRY,
WHEN THEY DO, YOU
WILL. YOU WON'T BE
ABLE TO HELP
YOURSELF.

BUT
HOW? WHAT
ARE YOU, THAT
CAN DO ALL
OF THIS?





SIGH...

SO MANY
QUESTIONS...
I'LL MAKE THIS
SHORT...

THINK OF
ME AS A DEVIL
OF VENGEANCE. I
ANSWER THE CRIES
OF SOULS WHO HAVE
SOME TROUBLE
MOVING ON...

AND USE
THE VULNERABLE
STATES OF THEIR
SOULS TO MAKE
BINDING DEALS
THAT KEEP ME
FED...

AND
YOUR SORROW
DRIVEN BY THEIR
WILLS WILL FEED
ME FOR QUITE
A WHILE...

YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS TO ME!
I'M A *SLUT*,
NOT SOME
MAN!

WHAT!?
NO! I'M A *GIRLY*
GIRL WHO LOVES
HOT GUYS WITH
BIG DICKS!



STOP! I
CAN'T MOVE
OR TALK RIGHT!
LISTEN...

MAKE
A DEAL WITH
ME INSTEAD! I'LL
DO WHATEVER
YOU WANT.

GIGGLE



SORRY,
BABE, BUT
THAT'S NOT HOW
THIS WORKS.

YOUR
ATONEMENT
IS THE CURRENCY
FOR THIS WHOLE
EXCHANGE.

THERE'S
NOTHING YOU
CAN OFFER
YET...

NO. FOR
NOW YOU'RE
HELPLESSLY GOING
TO LIVE A LIFE DICTATED
BY THE REVENANTS OF
SOME VERY HORNY,
VERY DETERMINED
WOMEN...

JUST
IMAGINE
WHAT THAT
MEANS FOR
YOU...

ALL THE FUN
THEY'LL HAVE IN
THAT BODY...

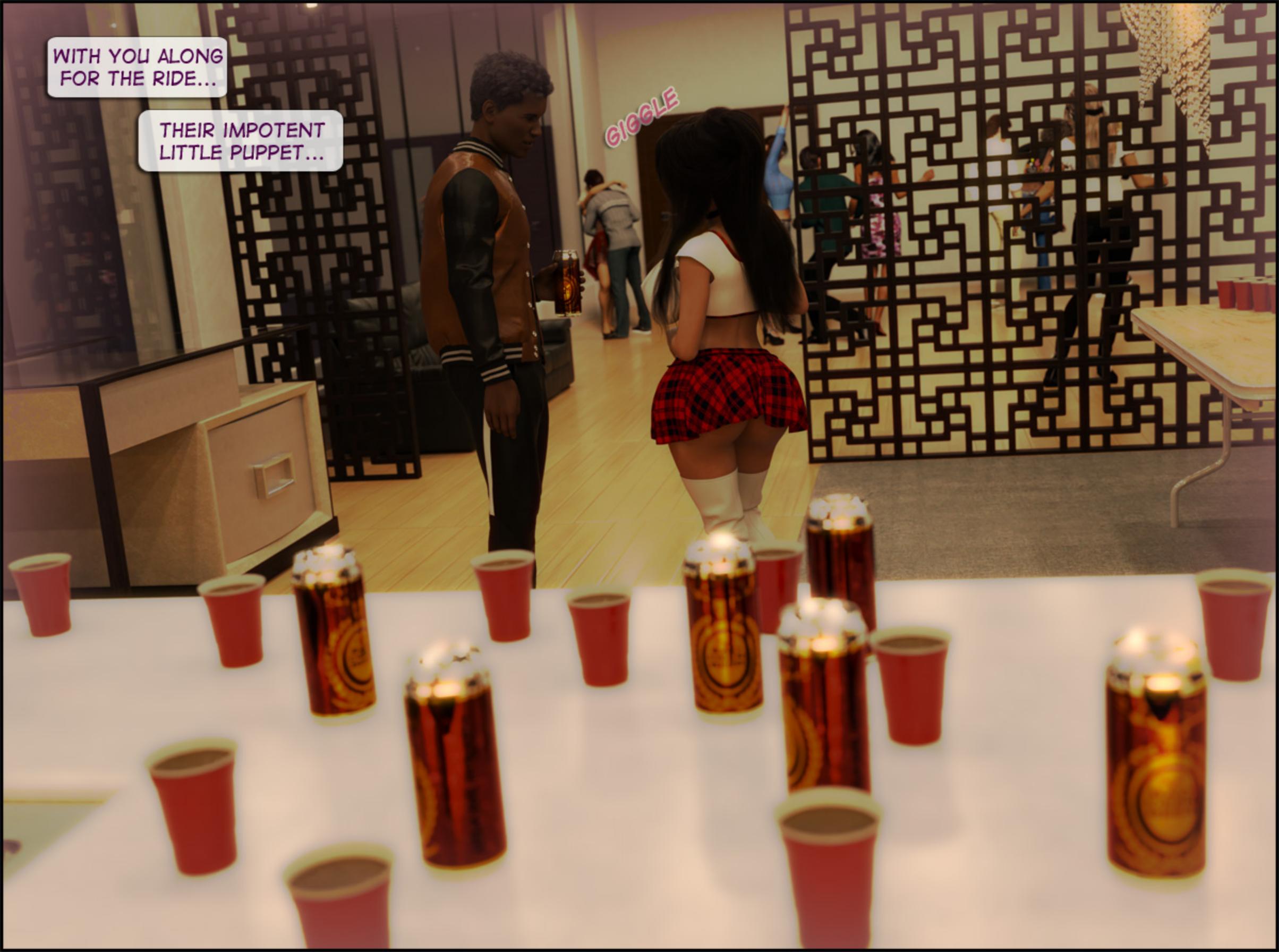
DRIVEN BY THE
WANTON DESIRES
THAT TETHERED
THEM HERE...



WITH YOU ALONG
FOR THE RIDE...

THEIR IMPOTENT
LITTLE PUPPET...

GIGGLE





YEAH,
I'VE BEEN
THE STARTING
QUARTERBACK
FOR THE LAST
TWO YEARS...

I DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT SPORTS,
I'M MORE INTO
MAKEUP AND
FASHION...



YEAH?
WELL, YOU'RE
REALLY GOOD
AT IT.

YOU'RE,
LIKE, SUPER
HOT...

IT HELPS
HAVING THESE
BIG TITS...

DO
YOU LIKE
THEM?

OH
YEAH...





OOH,
YOU'RE
REALLY BIG,
TOO...

AM I
MAKING
YOU THIS
HARD?

YEAH YOU
ARE...

THEN MAYBE
WE SHOULD GO
SOMEWHERE AND I
CAN TAKE CARE
OF IT...



HOW WILL YOU
TRULY FEEL...?



WHEN YOUR BODY
AND ITS HORMONES
RESPOND ONLY TO
THEIR EMOTIONS...?



THE AROUSAL, THE SURGE
OF DOPAMINE YOU CAN'T
HELP BUT FEEL IN THOSE
SALACIOUS MOMENTS...

MMM... ♡



HOW WILL OL' PROFESSOR FLINT PROCESS IT ALL?

STOP!
I CAN'T STOP
THINKING ABOUT
MAKING OUT WITH
GUYS... ♡

WHY...!?
BREATH





BECAUSE
ONE OR MORE
OF THOSE GIRLS
CURRENTLY
ARE...

EVERYTHING
THEY THINK OR
FEEL, YOU DO
AS WELL...

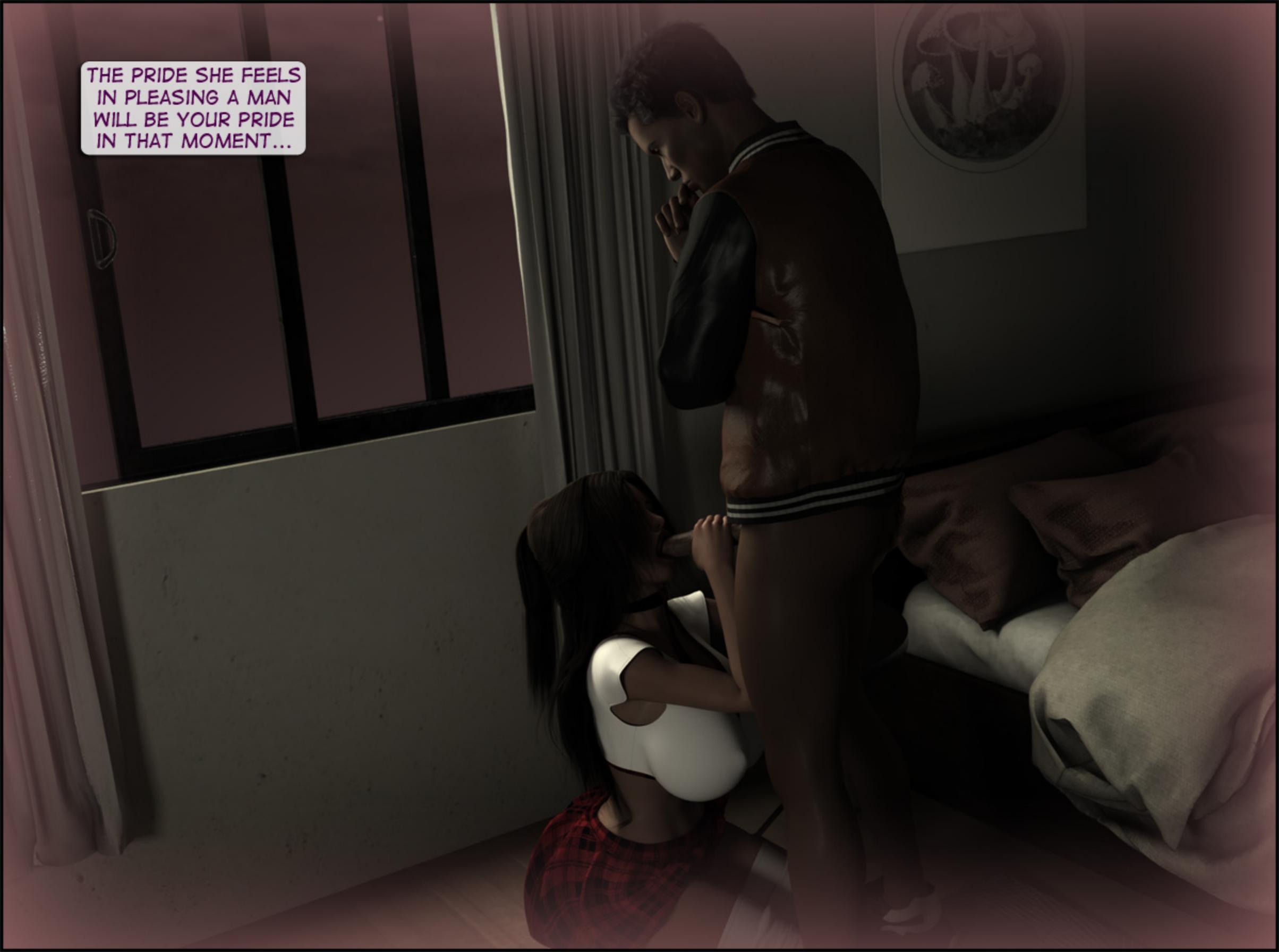


IN LIFE, LACY LOVED
GIVING HEAD... NOW,
YOU'LL SUDDENLY FIND
THAT YOU DO, TOO...

YOU WON'T BE
ABLE TO HELP
YOURSELF...



THE PRIDE SHE FEELS
IN PLEASING A MAN
WILL BE YOUR PRIDE
IN THAT MOMENT...



ALL THE WHILE YOUR
OWN THOUGHTS WILL
HAVE ABOUT AS MUCH
INFLUENCE AS IF YOU
WERE SHOUTING AT A
TELEVISION SCREEN...

CHUCKLE



TURMOIL. ISN'T
IT JUST SUCH
A WONDERFUL
EMOTION...?

WHAT IS
THIS FEELING?
I CAN'T HELP
MYSELF...

I JUST
WANT TO BE
TOUCHED...!



DON'T
LOOK AT
ME... ♡





OH, I
PLAN TO DO
MORE THAN
LOOK...

GASP! ♥



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

♥ MOAN ♥

RUB
RUB





LHN! ♥

YOU HAD PLANS FOR ME, REMEMBER?

TO BRING ME HERE AND FUCK ME...

BUT, I...
BREATH

GO AHEAD.
FINISH THAT
THOUGHT...



TELL ME ALL
ABOUT YOUR
PREFERENCE
FOR MEN...

NO! I...!
I'M ONLY
ATTRACTED
TO GUYS!



AND YOU'LL
HAVE PLENTY
OF THEM...

EVERY WAY
YOU COULD
IMAGINE...





Bounce



♡ MOAN ♡

Bounce

YOU'RE FANTASIZING
ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW,
AREN'T YOU...?

A MOUTH SUCKING
AT YOUR SENSITIVE
NIPPLES WITH A HARD
DICK INSIDE OF YOU...



A woman with long dark hair is lying on her back on a bed. Her hands are clasped behind her head, and she has a wide, joyful smile on her face, showing her teeth. She is wearing a dark-colored top. The lighting is soft and intimate, creating a warm atmosphere. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

THE CLOSEST YOU'LL
EVER GET TO HEAVEN,
ALL WHILE LIVING YOUR
OWN PERSONAL HELL...

♡ MOAN ♡

♡OH,
GOD!♡



er
ere



NO!
I DIDN'T
JUST...



YOU SURE DID, BABE.

YOU JUST GOT OFF WHILE DREAMING ABOUT RIDING A BIG STIFFY..

CHUCKLE

LOOK HOW HARD YOUR NIPPLES ARE...

GASPI!

ICON
PRO

BIMBINO
PATRON.COM/REALOVE

BUT DON'T
WORRY, BABY
GIRL... REGARDLESS
OF HOW YOU PICTURED
THOSE LIVELY YOUNG
WOMEN BEFORE THEY
BECAME A PART
OF YOU...

YOUR LIFE
WON'T BE LIMITED
TO JUST SMOKING
POLE AND GETTING
PLOWED AT COLLEGE
PARTIES...

SURE,
THAT WILL BE
A CONSIDERABLE
PART OF IT...



BUT YOU'LL
ALSO DISCOVER A
HANDFUL OF OTHER
HOBBIES OCCUPYING
YOUR TIME...

LIKE SHOPPING
WITH GIRLS FROM
YOUR COSMETOLOGY
CLASSES...



SO, I'M
GOING OUT WITH
THIS REALLY CUTE
GUY TONIGHT, AND
HIS FRIEND NEEDS
A DATE...

M

NEW
ARRIVALS
COLLECTION

SALE
50% OFF
SELECTED ITEMS

NEW
ARRIVALS
NEW COLLECTION

SALE
50% OFF
SELECTED ITEMS

SALE

I'D OWE YOU, LIKE, SO MUCH IF YOU WOULD...

GIRL! TOTALLY! I JUST HOPE HE'S CUTE THIS TIME...

OR AT LEAST HAS IT GOING ON DOWN STAIRS...

GIGGLE



O.M.G!
GIRL, IS THAT
ALL YOU THINK
ABOUT!?

GIGGLE

GIGGLE

BUT I
TOTALLY KNEW
I COULD COUNT
ON YOU FOR
THIS!

WE'RE,
LIKE, GOING
TO HAVE SO
MUCH *FUN!*

NEW
ARRIVALS
NEW COLLECTION

OR GOING OUT
DANCING AT
THE CLUBS...





AFTER ALL, DANCING
WAS A BIG PART OF
KAYLA'S LIFE BEFORE
YOU ENDED IT...

DAMN,
I LOVE THE
WAY YOU WORK
THOSE HIPS...

OH
YEAH...?



THERE A
REASON YOU
KEEP GRINDING
ON MY JUNK?

MAYBE...

A man with short brown hair and sunglasses, wearing a dark grey textured shirt, is leaning over a woman. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a purple sequined halter top and a black skirt. They are in a dimly lit nightclub with red carpeting and glowing neon lights. The man is speaking to the woman.

HOW ABOUT
WE GO HAVE A
PRIVATE DANCE
SOMEWHERE
QUIETER...?

I WAS
THINKING
THE SAME
THING...

STOP IT!
NO MORE!

GIGGLE

HEY!





I NEED
SOMETHING
INSIDE OF
ME!

OH GOD!
I REALLY DO
NEED IT!



I MIGHT NOT
HAVE EXACTLY
WHAT YOU'RE
CRAVING...

BUT WE
WON'T LET
THAT SOUR THE
EVENING YOU HAD
PLANNED FOR
SO LONG.



IT WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO
BE LIKE THIS!

IT
WAS...

MM-
HMM...



OH MY
GOD...





THIS
MIGHT NOT BE
WHAT YOU HAD
IN STORE FOR
TONIGHT...

BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE
YOUR BODY IS
WILLING TO TRY
SOMETHING
NEW.

GASP!



THIS NEW
PUSSY IS JUST
ACHING TO BE
FILLED...

IT'S TIME
FOR ME TO FIND
OUT WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE TO BE ON
THE RECIEVING
END...



SISTER,
I COULDN'T
AGREE MORE!

WHAT?
HOLD ON...!



WE'VE BOTH BEEN WAITING PATIENTLY ALL SEMESTER FOR THIS NIGHT...

WE CAN'T STOP NOW, BABY GIRL!

GASP!



LOOK
HOW EAGER
YOUR BODY IS.
YOU CAN'T LIE
TO ME...

I CAN
FEEL YOUR
HEART RACING...
THE HEAT FROM
YOUR NEEDY
PUSSY...

IT'S
NOT... I'M
NOT...

A close-up photograph of a woman with voluminous, curly brown hair leaning over another person whose face is partially visible at the bottom. The woman has a serious expression and is wearing a black, lace-up halter top. The background is a soft, pinkish-red wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

DON'T
STRESS, MY
BEAUTIFUL LITTLE
PET. JUST IMAGINE
WHAT YOU REALLY
WANT...

STOP
IT...



GO AHEAD
AND PICTURE THAT
"PRIVATE DANCE" YOU
WERE DAY-DREAMING
ABOUT EARLIER...

OH... ♡

A close-up, artistic illustration of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and bangs. She has a surprised or intense expression, with wide eyes and slightly parted lips. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top and a thin necklace with a heart-shaped pendant. The background is a public restroom with pink tiled walls and a white sink with a chrome faucet. A grid pattern is overlaid on the entire scene. In the top left corner, there is a white speech bubble with black text. In the middle left, there is another white speech bubble with black text.

THE PLACE YOUR MIND
WENT WHEN I BROUGHT
UP GOING TO CLUBS...

I CAN'T
STOP THINKING
ABOUT IT...

LINH! ♥

LINH! ♥



HUFF! ♥

♥ YOU'RE
GOING SO
DEEP! ♥





GOD!
I'LL NEVER
FORGET SUCH
A PERFECT
CLUNT...!

*FLUCK
ME! ♥*



*FLUCK
ME! ♥*



YOU'RE
SO SEXY...
HOW COULD I
REFUSE...?

MOAN ♡

FAP
FAP



GO AHEAD.
CUM FOR ME
AGAIN AND
AGAIN...

MAKE
YOURSELF
FAMILIAR WITH
THE FEMALE
ORGASM...

LINH! ♥

TOO
MUCH...
I...

LINH! ♥



A woman with voluminous curly hair is the central figure, wearing a black leather ensemble consisting of a bra, a corset-style bodice with a large silver buckle, and thigh-high boots. She is holding one of her boots up. The background is a dimly lit room with a red wall and a modern light fixture with several circular shades. Three speech bubbles are positioned around her, containing text.

YOU'LL BE
EXPERIENCING
COUNTLESS, AS
YOU LIVE THESE
HEDONISTIC
LIVES...

YOUR BODY
BETRAYING YOUR
EVERY COMMAND
AS YOU TRY TO
RESIST AND
FAIL...

BUT A
DAY WILL COME
WHEN YOU HAVE
CONTROL ONCE
MORE...

EVERY FEW YEARS,
WHEN THE MAN IN THE
MASK WOULD PURSUE
HIS USUAL HUNT...



YOU WILL FIND
YOURSELF ALONE IN
BODY AND MIND...

CRUNCH

PRESENTED WITH
AN ACTUAL CHANCE
AT FREEDOM...

NO!

A woman with long dark hair in a ponytail is running away from the viewer on a dirt path through a dark, misty forest. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top and dark pants. The scene is dimly lit, with tall grass on either side of the path and large trees in the background. The overall mood is one of escape and urgency.

ALL YOU'LL HAVE
TO DO IS SURVIVE
THE NIGHT...

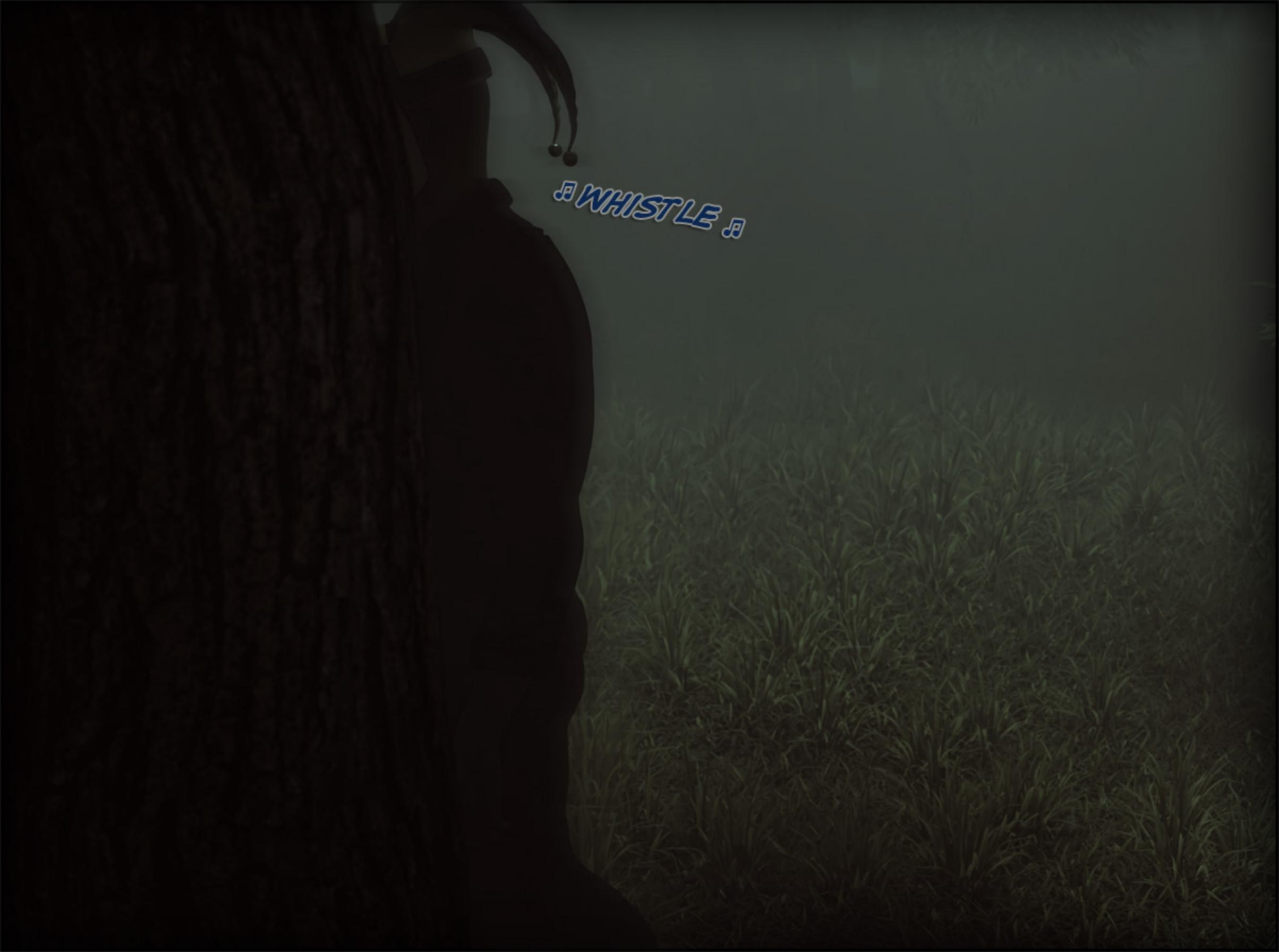
IT CAN'T
BE...!



AS THE SHADE OF
YOUR FORMER LIFE
HUNTS YOU DOWN...

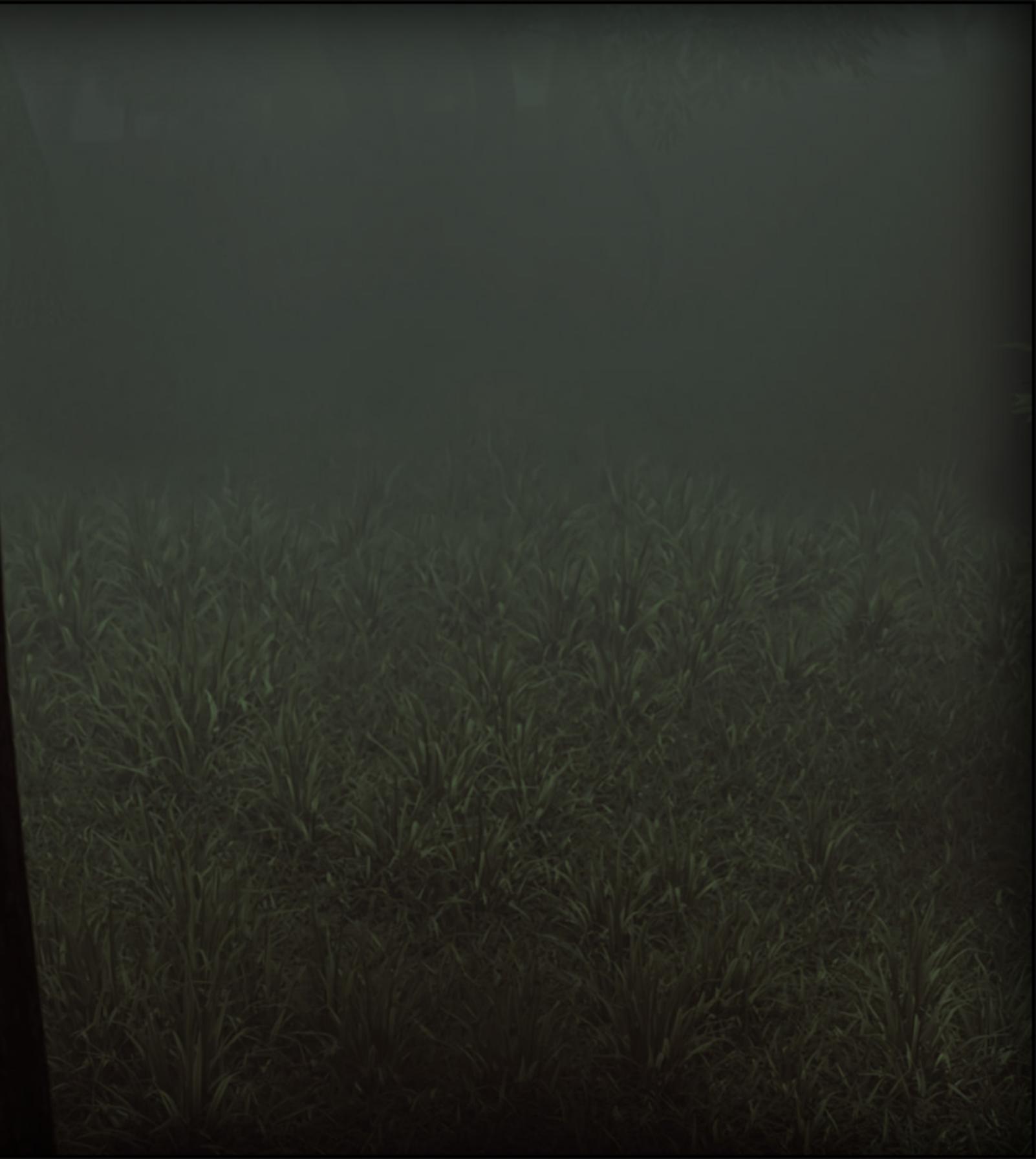
I'VE
REPENTED
ENOUGH!





♪ WHISTLE ♪

AND EACH TIME
YOU FAIL. EACH
TIME HE WINS...



YOU'LL WAKE
UP A BRAND NEW
WOMAN, AND THE
SPIRITS WILL TAKE
OVER ONCE MORE...



UNTIL
EVERY LAST
BIT OF WHO
YOU WERE IS
GONE...

AAAH! ♡



HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA



Roué's Requiem