

THE TROUBLES OF JANICE

#2

ERICH VON GOTHA

COMICS FOR ADULTS ONLY



Erich von
Gotha *

ERICH VON GOTHA

THE TROUBLES OF JANICE

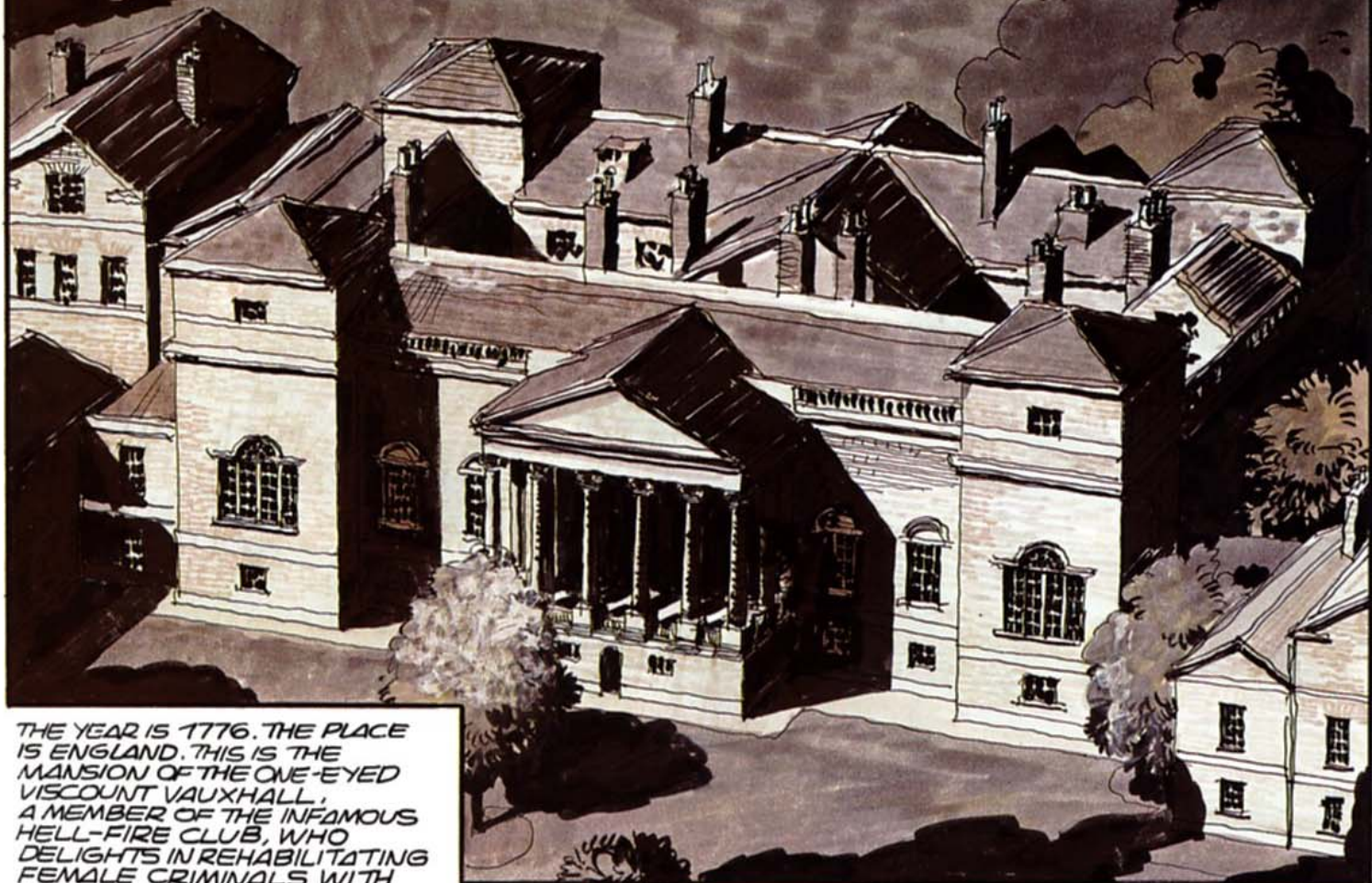
#2

PUBLISHED IN THE USA

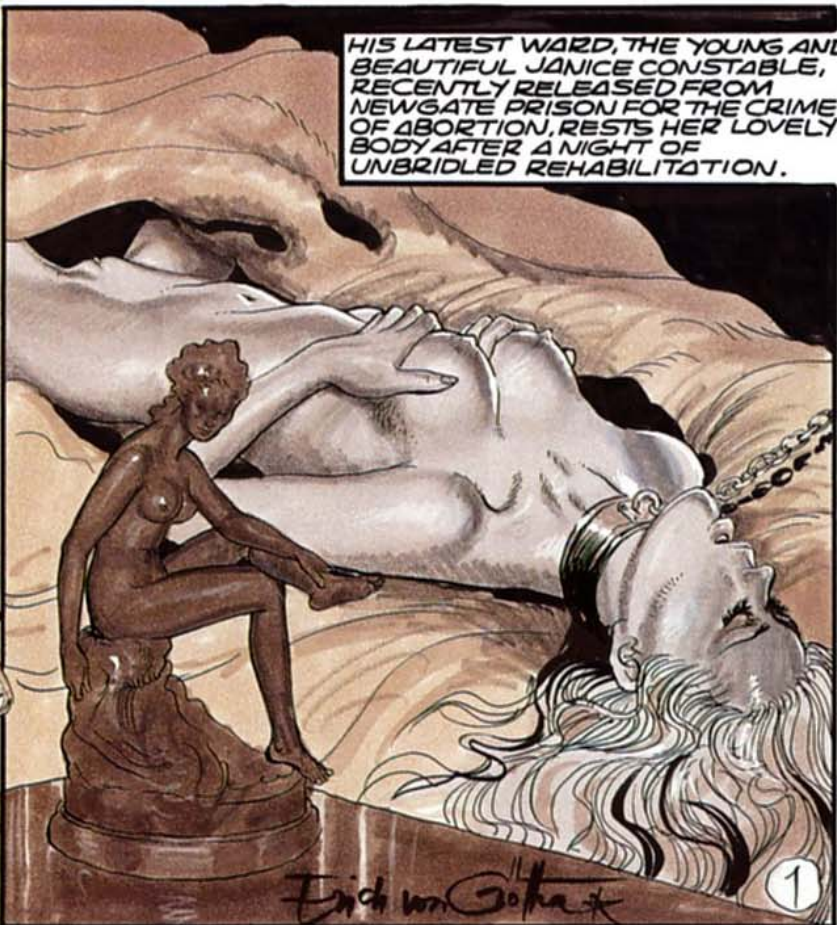
INTERNATIONAL PRESSE MAGAZINE

© COPYRIGHT RESERVED FOR ALL COUNTRIES - PRINTED IN CEE

THE TROUBLES OF JANICE



THE YEAR IS 1776. THE PLACE IS ENGLAND. THIS IS THE MANSION OF THE ONE-EYED VISCOUNT VAUXHALL, A MEMBER OF THE INFAMOUS HELL-FIRE CLUB, WHO DELIGHTS IN REHABILITATING FEMALE CRIMINALS WITH HIS SPECIAL BRAND OF SEXUAL THERAPY.



HIS LATEST WARD, THE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL JANICE CONSTABLE, RECENTLY RELEASED FROM NEWGATE PRISON FOR THE CRIME OF ABORTION, RESTS HER LOVELY BODY AFTER A NIGHT OF UNBRIDLED REHABILITATION.

HER DREAMS OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT RENEW
HER EXCITEMENT...



...UNTIL MORNINGS.



WHAT IS IT,
ROXANNE?

TIME
TO GET UP,
JANICE.

TODAY
YOU WILL
VISIT THE
HOME
OF MRS.
CLARK.



YOU'LL
LOVE
IT.

WHO IS
MRS. CLARK
?



MADAME OF THE
BIGGEST BORDELLO
IN LONDON.



A
BORDELLO?
WHY WOULD
I VISIT A
BORDELLO?

THE HOUSEKEEPER
APPEARS.



BECAUSE
THE VISCOUNT
WISHES IT.

OF
COURSE,
MRS.
RADCLIFFE.

THE VISCOUNT, MEANWHILE, IS WITH LADY CAROLINE.



MY DEAR VISCOUNT, ANYTIME YOU'RE AT MRS. CLARK'S, ASK FOR ME. I'LL PAY YOU FOR THE PRIVILEGE.



TELL ME, WHAT IS THE NAME OF THE NEW GIRL IN YOUR STABLE.

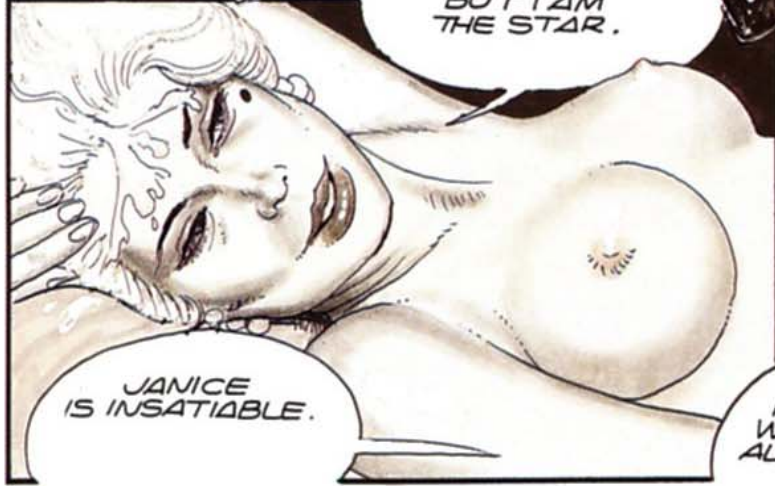
JANICE.

SHE'LL ASSIST ME TONIGHT-- BUT I AM THE STAR.



I'VE HEARD OF HER.

IS IT TRUE SHE HAS THE SEXUAL APPETITE OF A MINX IN HEAT ?



JANICE IS INSATIABLE.



THE SIGHT OF JANICE'S IMPENETRABLE BODY WILL MAKE THE COCKS ALL THE HARDER FOR ME.

I LOVE BEING A WHORE.



ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE HER THERE FOR THE WOLVES TO DEVOUR ?

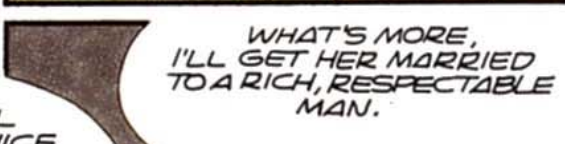
NOT AT ALL.



SHE WILL BE AN OBJECT OF LUST FOR THE HELL-FIRE CLUB, INCLUDING THAT VISITING AMERICAN COLONIST BEN FRANKLIN.



AND WHAT THEN ?



WHAT'S MORE, I'LL GET HER MARRIED TO A RICH, RESPECTABLE MAN.



MY PLANS FOR HER WILL UNDOUBTEDLY AMUSE YOU.

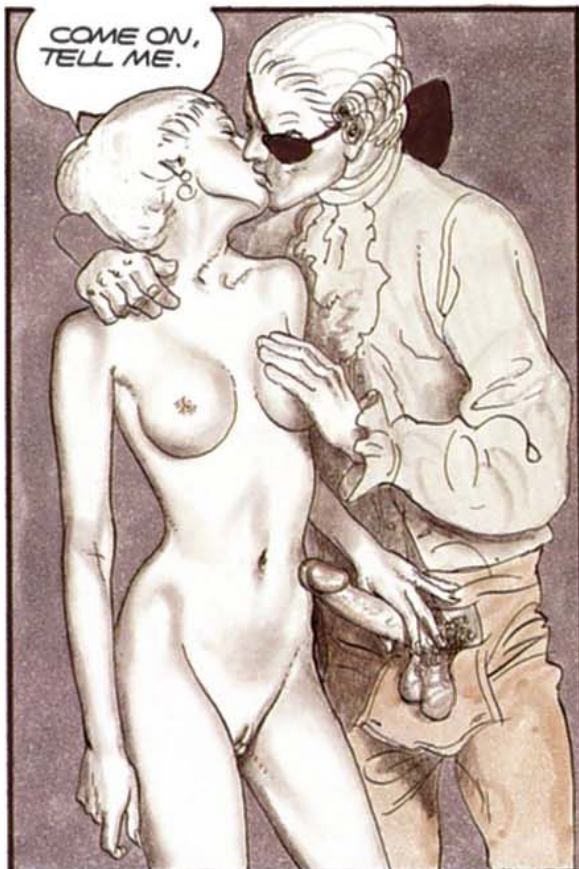


I SHALL PASS JANICE INTO HIGH SOCIETY AS A RESPECTABLE WOMAN.

SURELY, YOU JEST !



AND WHO IS THE LUCKY BRIDE-GROOM ?



COME ON, TELL ME.



LORD MITCHCOMBE.

THAT FLABBY OLD BAG OF BONES? YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS.

IT'S A PERFECT COUPLING: APRIL AND DECEMBER, PASSION VERSUS PASSIVENESS. AN INTERESTING MATCH.



MRS. RADCLIFFE, I SEE YOU HAVE OUR CONVERT READY FOR HER NEW ADVENTURE.



SHE IS READY, MY LORD, FOR WHATEVER PLEASURES YOU WISH.



I'M SURE SHE IS, BUT FIRST LET US EXAMINE HER THOROUGHLY.



THE CHASTITY BELT IS IN PLACE.

GOOD. LET'S CHECK IT OUT ANYWAY, JUST TO BE SURE.



BUT--

NICE ASS.

I CAN PUT MY FINGER IN THIS HOLE.

Erin with Galt 5



AT MRS. CLARK'S..



I'LL LEAVE YOU LADIES HERE. ENJOY YOURSELVES.

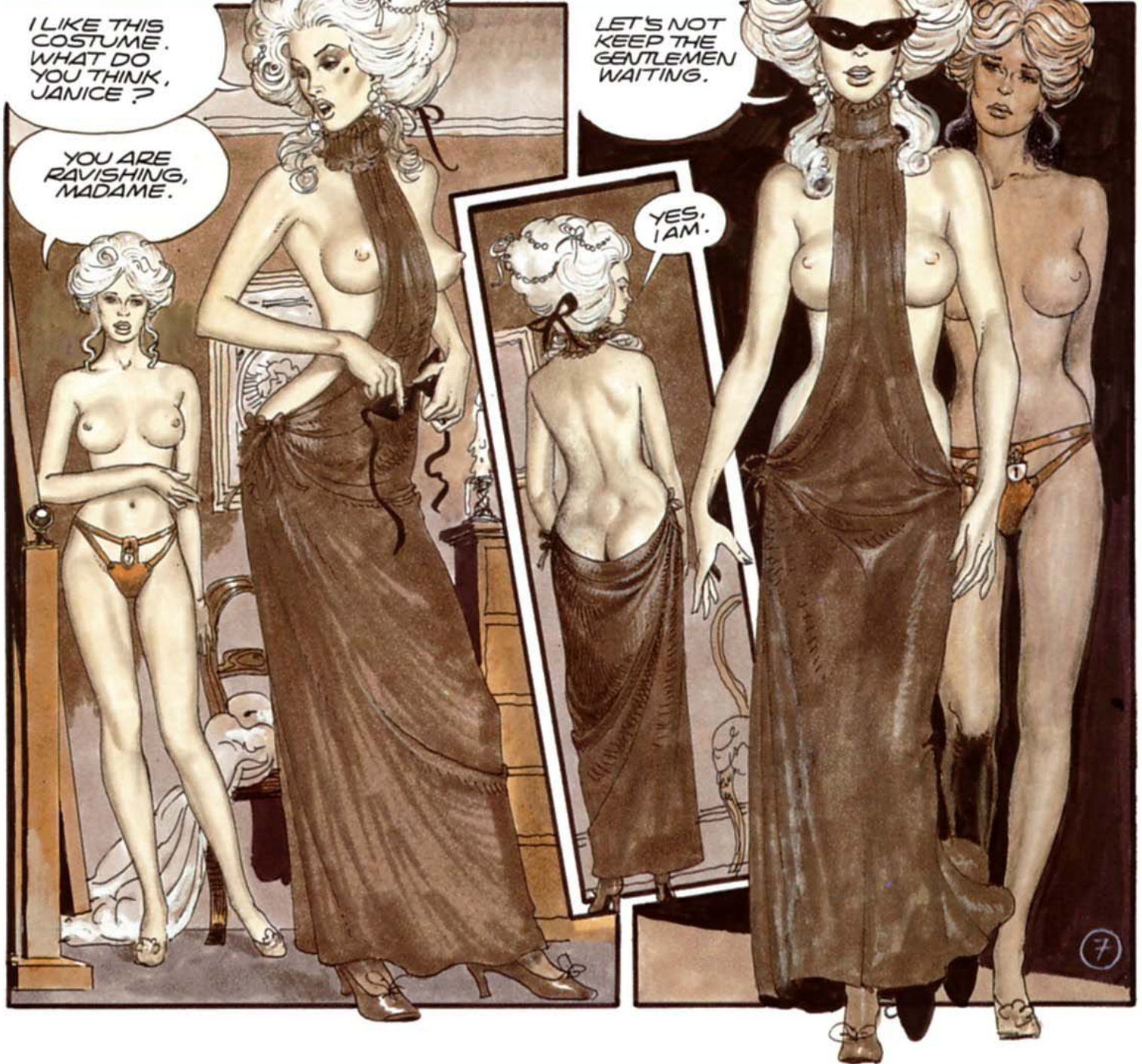


I LIKE THIS COSTUME. WHAT DO YOU THINK, JANICE?

LET'S NOT KEEP THE GENTLEMEN WAITING.

YOU ARE RAVISHING, MADAME.

YES, I AM.



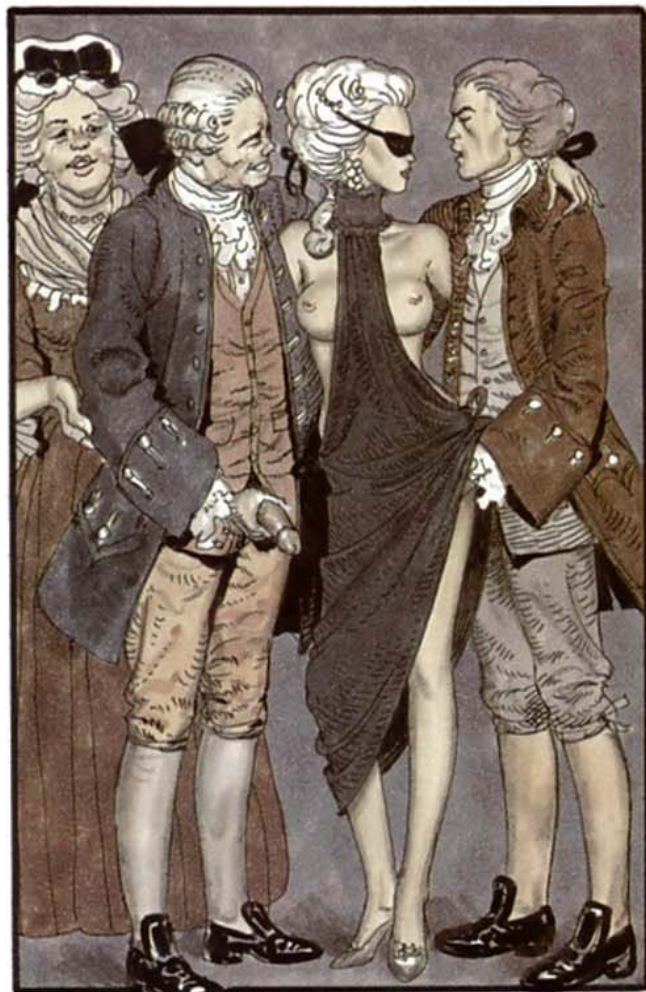


GOOD EVENING, LADY CAROLINE -- AND JANICE

GOOD EVENING, MADAME. YOU GENTLEMEN KNOW THE RULES...



FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

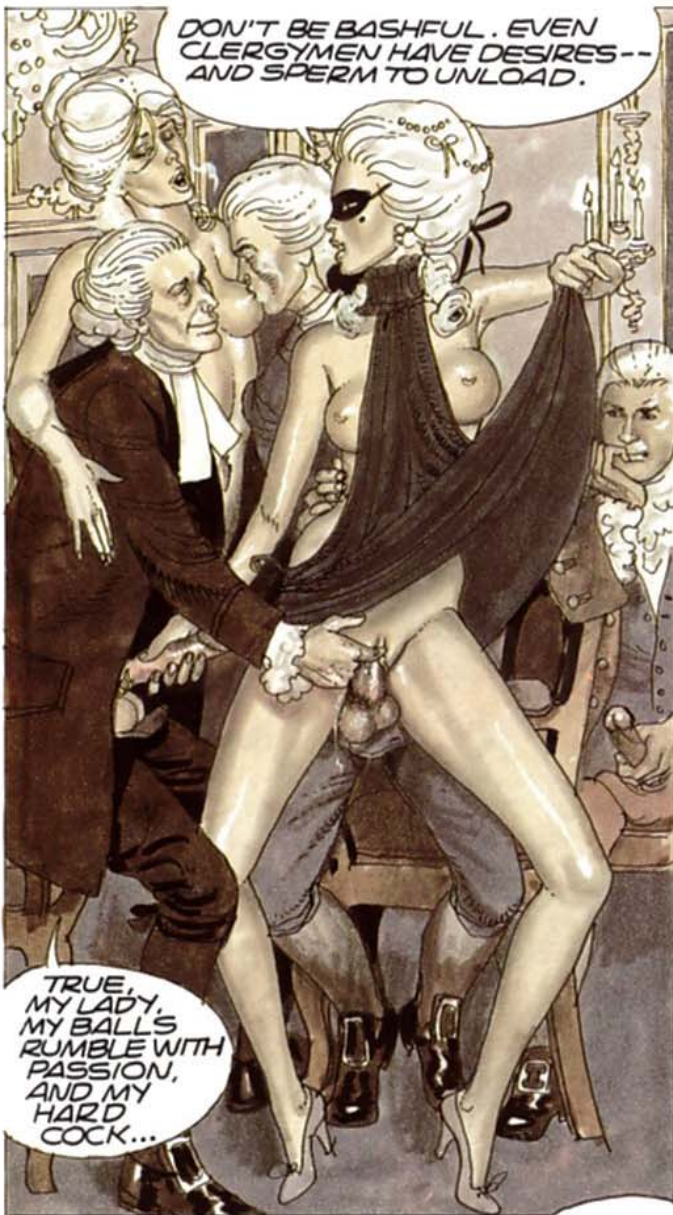


OR WAS IT: FIRST SERVED, FIRST CUM?



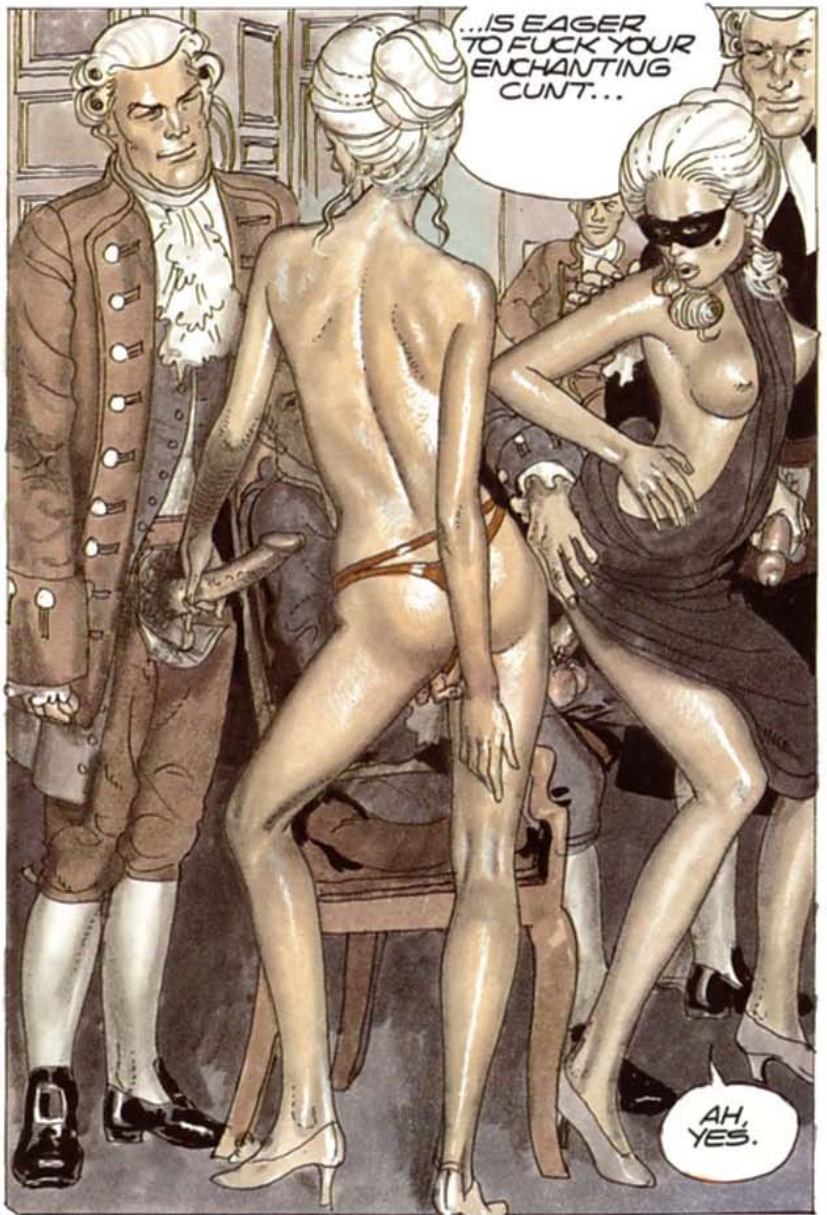
ARE YOU WAITING YOUR TURN, REVEREND LECURE?

IMPATIENTLY, MY LADY.



DON'T BE BASHFUL. EVEN CLERGYMEN HAVE DESIRES-- AND SPERM TO UNLOAD.

TRUE, MY LADY, MY BALLS RUMBLE WITH PASSION, AND MY HARD COCK...



...IS EAGER TO FUCK YOUR ENCHANTING CUNT...

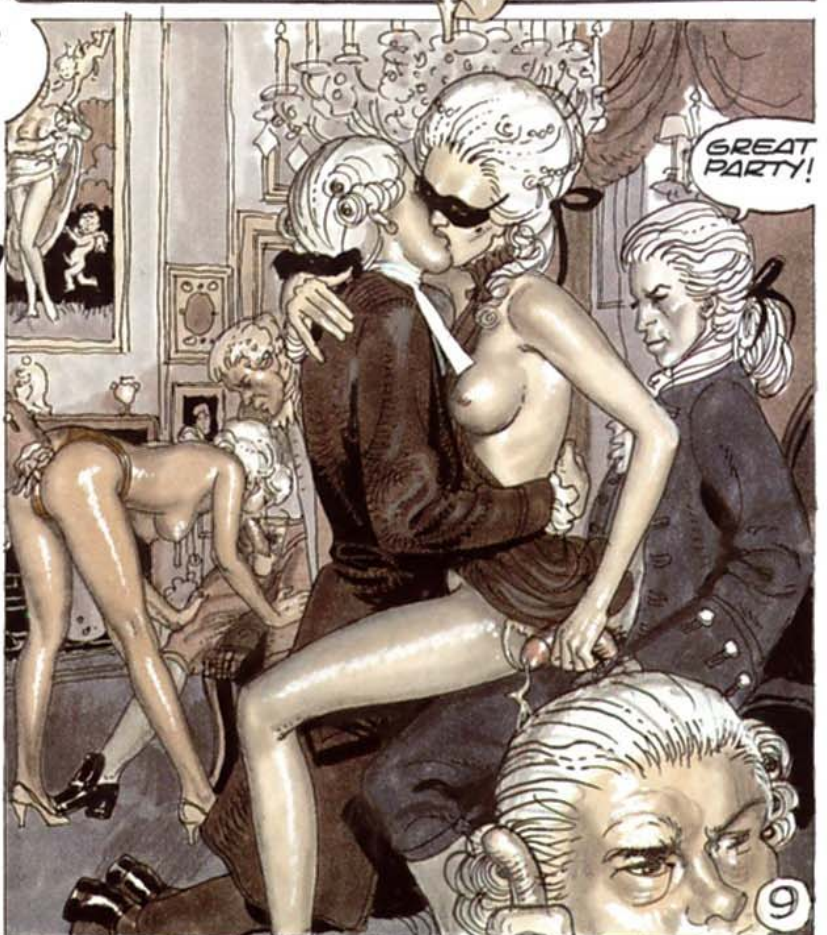
AH, YES.



...AND THAT OF THE LADY JANICE.

ALL IN GOOD TIME, SIR.

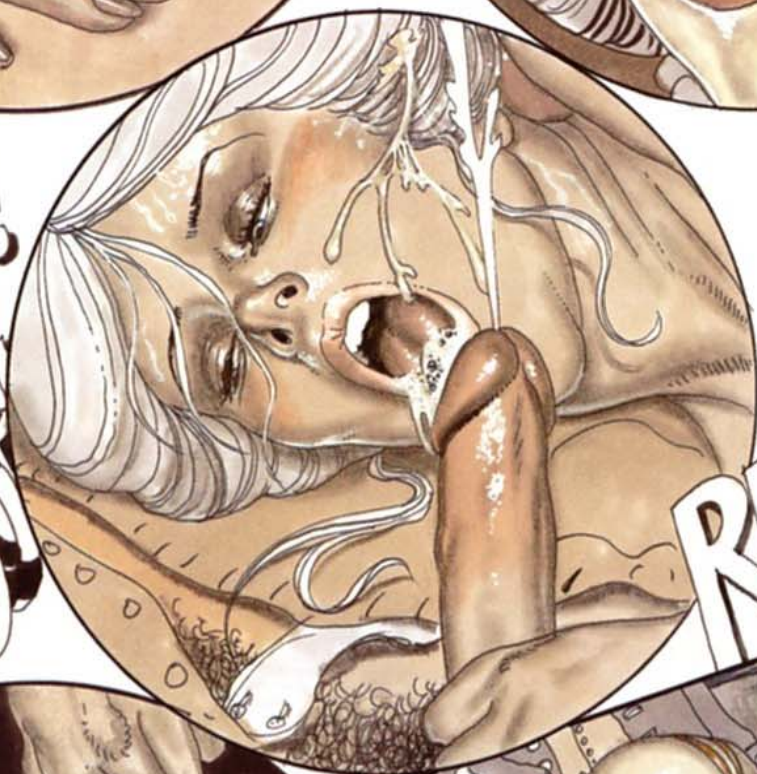
AAH!



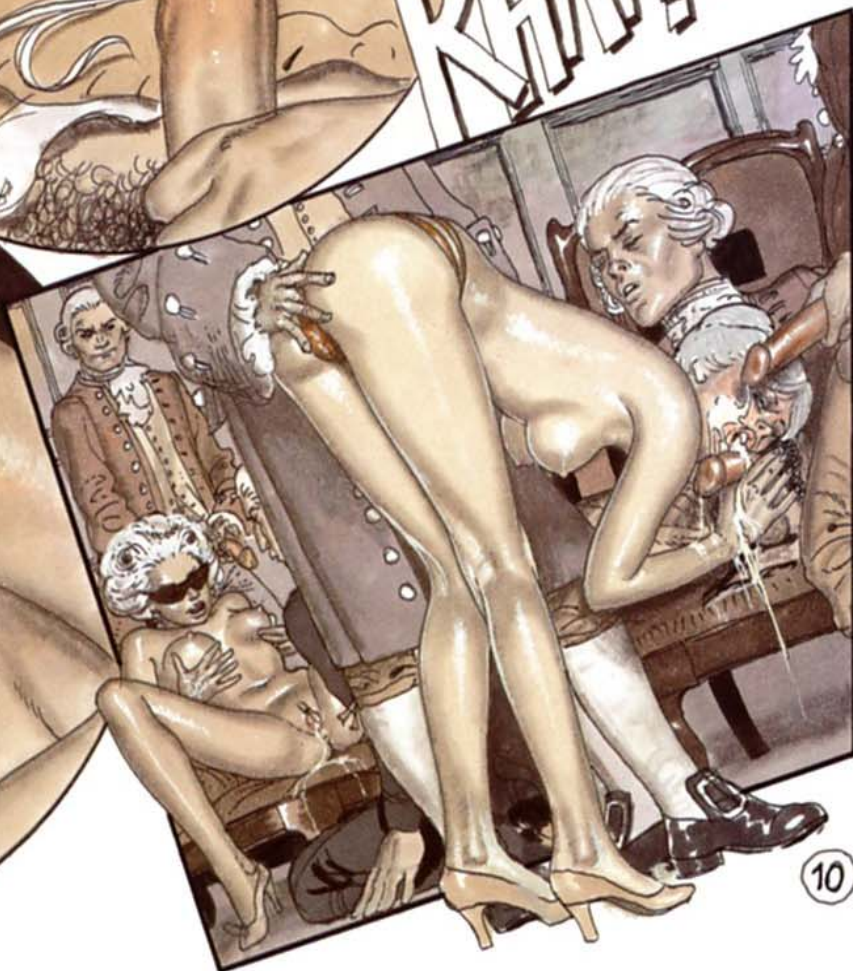
GREAT PARTY!



AAH!



RHAAAAA!



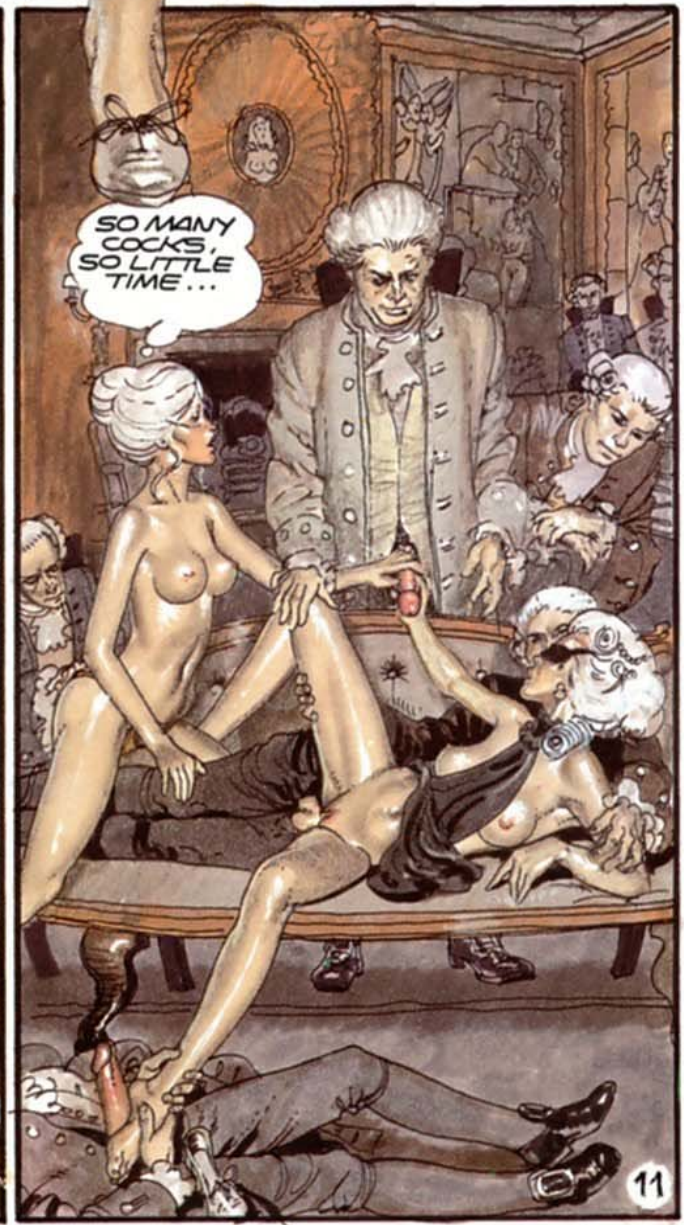
THE REVEREND IS EAGER TO FUCK YOU, JANICE, BUT TONIGHT MY PUSSY IS THE ATTRACTION, UNDERSTAND ?



YES, MY LADY.



SO MANY COCKS, SO LITTLE TIME...



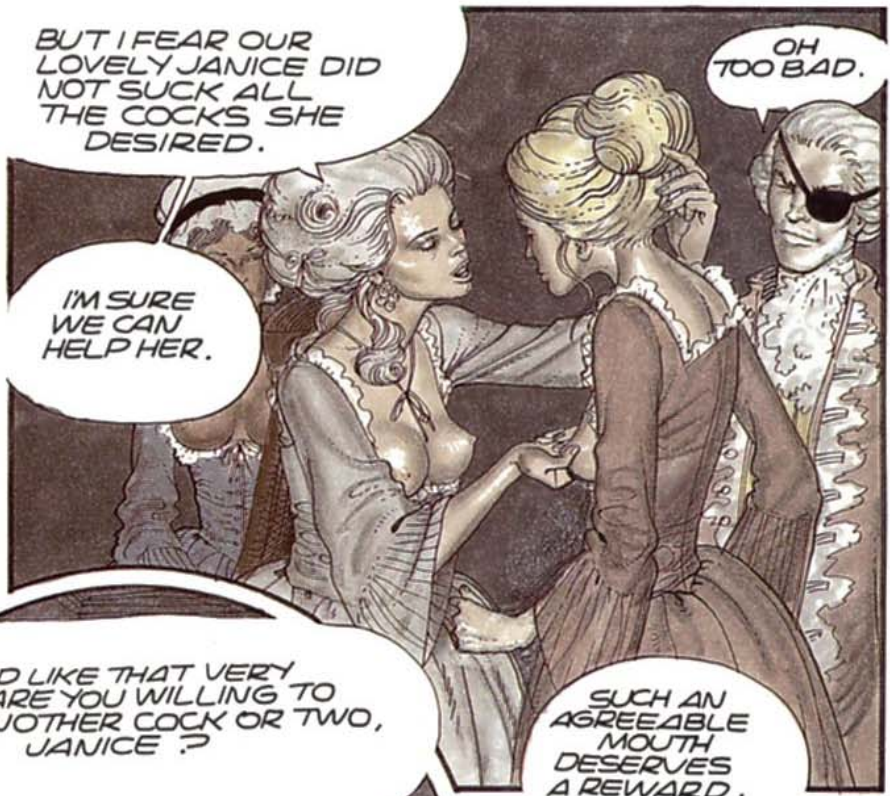


EVEN ORGIES MUST END ...





I AM ECSTATIC, MY LORD, TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION FOR ALL THOSE RICH, HORNY MEN.



I'M SURE WE CAN HELP HER.

BUT I FEAR OUR LOVELY JANICE DID NOT SUCK ALL THE COCKS SHE DESIRED.

OH TOO BAD.



PERHAPS SHE WOULD LIKE TO SUCK YOURS NOW, VISCOUNT.



I WOULD LIKE THAT VERY MUCH. ARE YOU WILLING TO SUCK ANOTHER COCK OR TWO, JANICE ?

I WOULD, MY LORD.



SUCH AN AGREEABLE MOUTH DESERVES A REWARD.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR. SEND HIM IN.

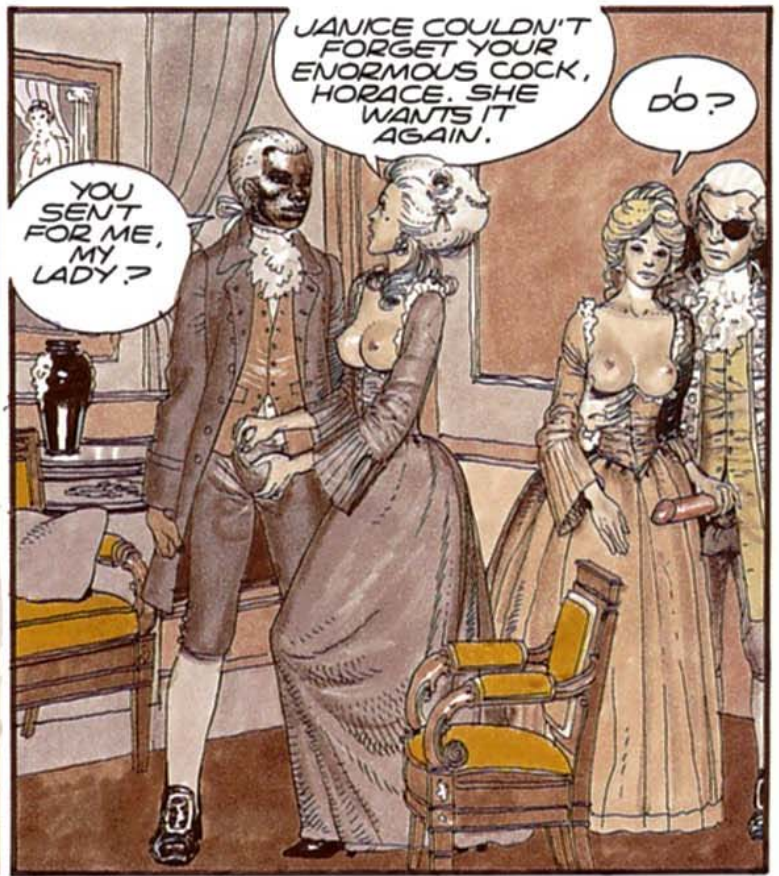


THERE'S A HARD-COCKED YOUNG MAN EAGERLY WAITING FOR YOU, JANICE.





HERE HE IS NOW. COME IN, HORACE.



YOU SENT FOR ME, MY LADY?

JANICE COULDN'T FORGET YOUR ENORMOUS COCK, HORACE. SHE WANTS IT AGAIN.

do?

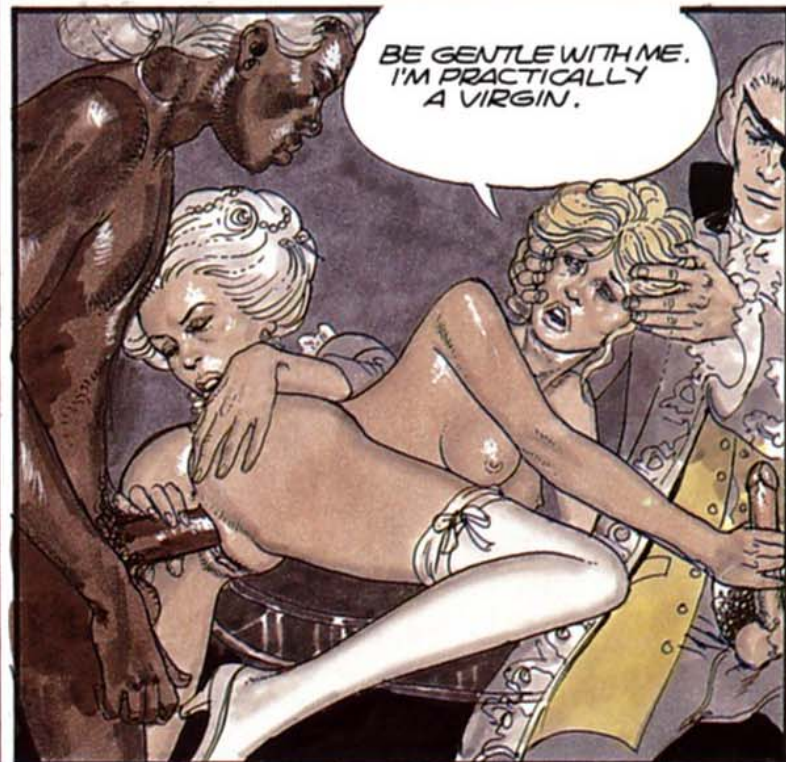


SURELY YOU REMEMBER HORACE. HOW I ENVY YOU, JANICE, HAVING A COCK LIKE THIS TO PLEASURE



LET'S REMOVE THAT CHASTITY BELT, SO HE CAN FUCK YOUR CUNT WITH HIS BIG BLACK ROD. HORACE IS OUR REWARD FOR GIRLS WHO BEHAVE THEMSELVES.

I CAN'T WAIT, MY LADY.

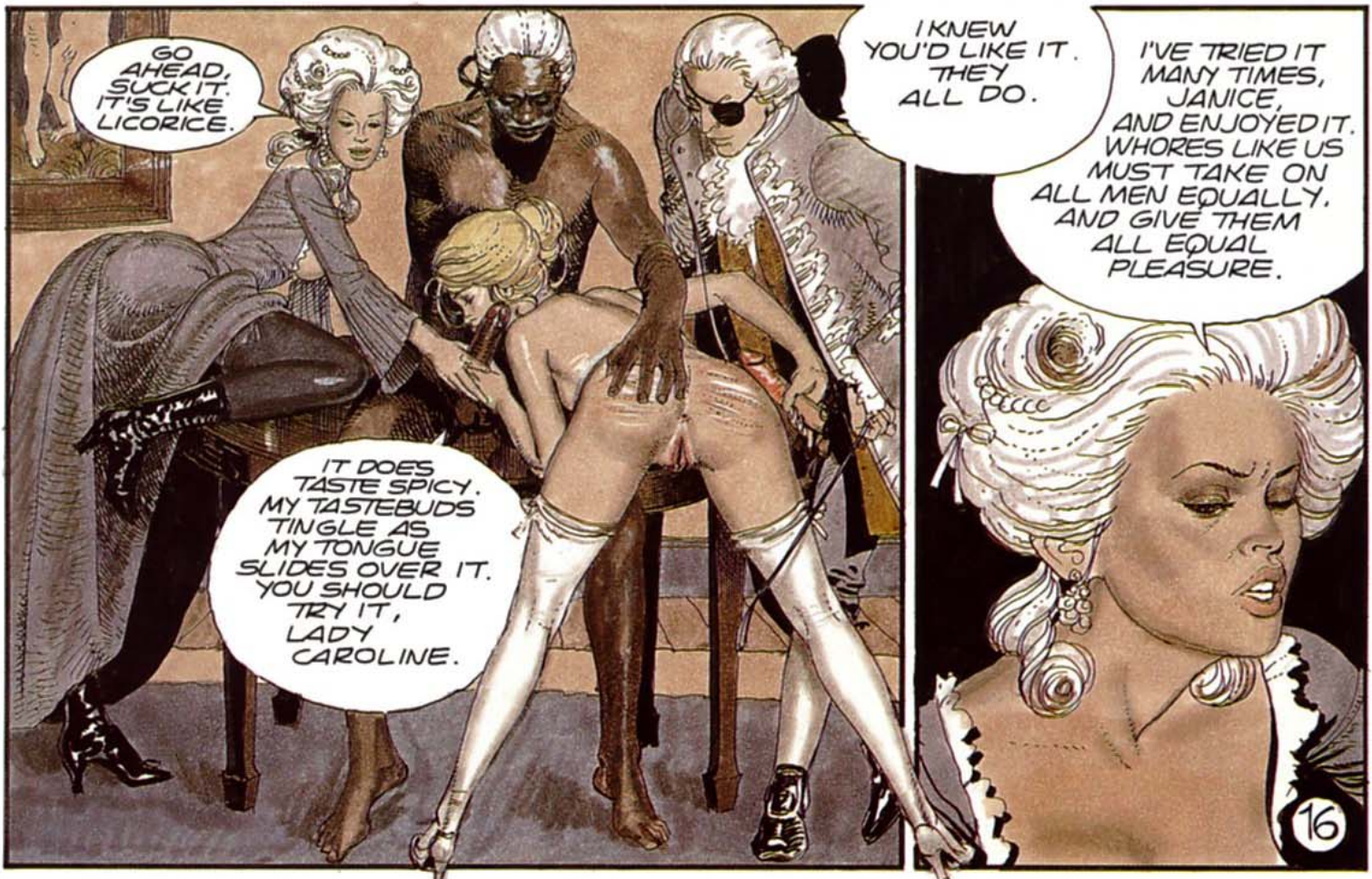




YOU SEEM BORED, JANICE.

I DON'T THINK SO.

PERHAPS SHE NEEDS A FEW LOVE TAPS TO GET HER STARTED.



GO AHEAD, SUCK IT. IT'S LIKE LICORICE.

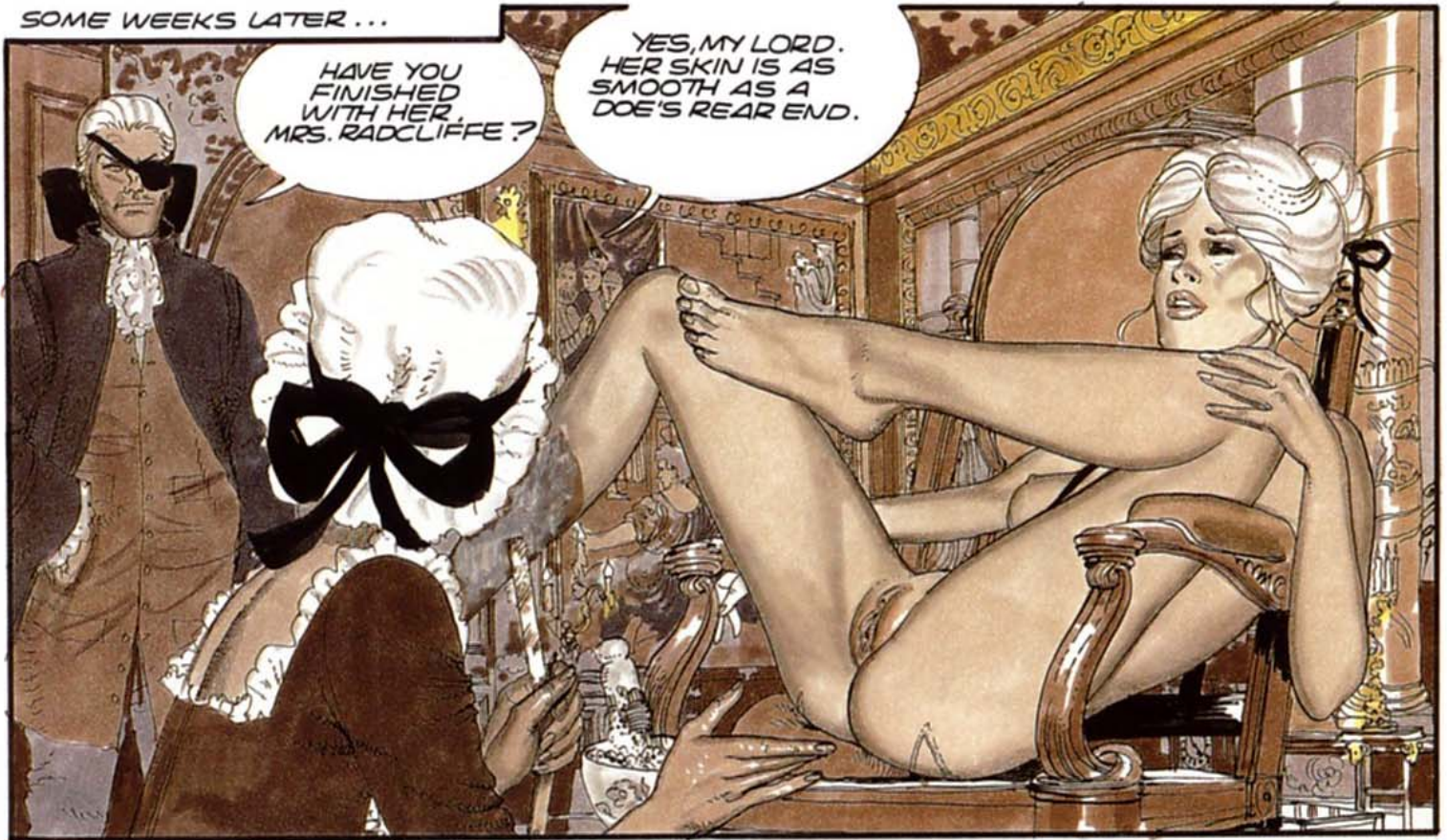
I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT. THEY ALL DO.

I'VE TRIED IT MANY TIMES, JANICE, AND ENJOYED IT. WHORES LIKE US MUST TAKE ON ALL MEN EQUALLY, AND GIVE THEM ALL EQUAL PLEASURE.

IT DOES TASTE SPICY. MY TASTEBUDS TINGLE AS MY TONGUE SLIDES OVER IT. YOU SHOULD TRY IT, LADY CAROLINE.

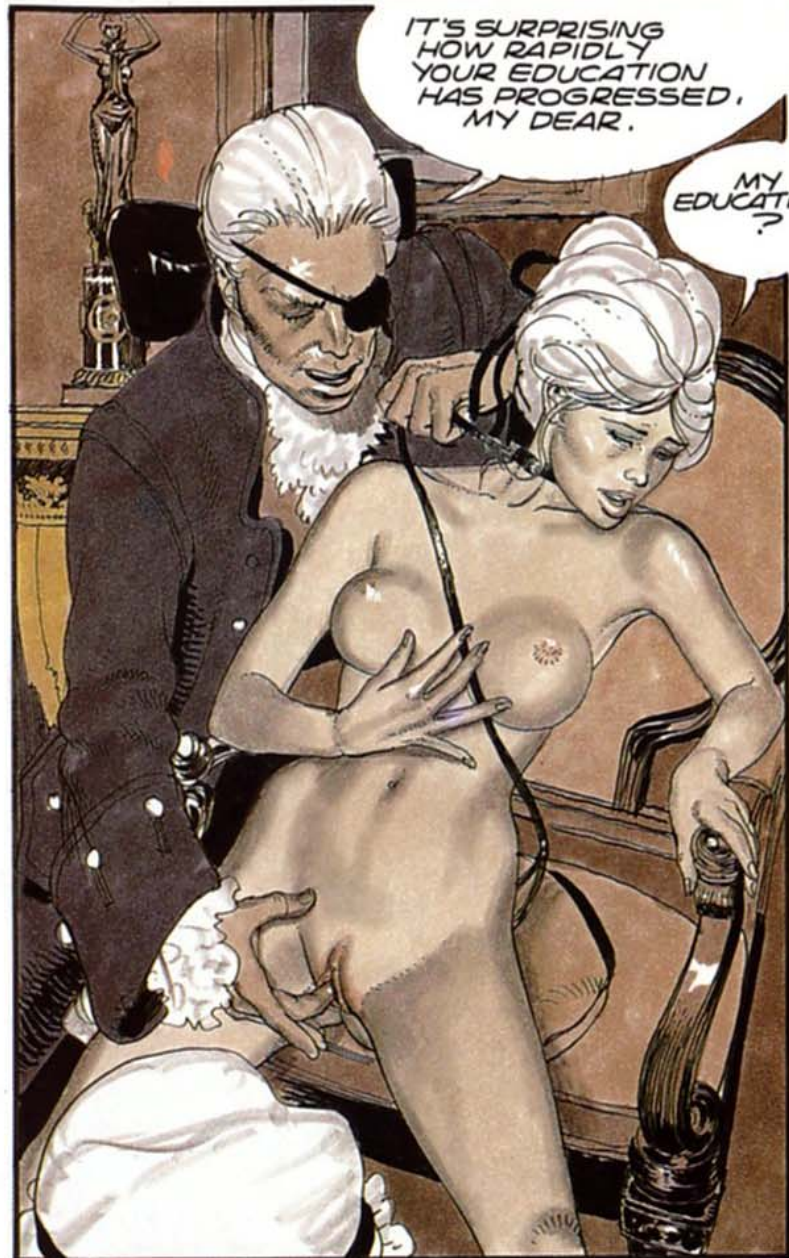


SOME WEEKS LATER...



HAVE YOU FINISHED WITH HER, MRS. RADCLIFFE?

YES, MY LORD. HER SKIN IS AS SMOOTH AS A DOE'S REAR END.



IT'S SURPRISING HOW RAPIDLY YOUR EDUCATION HAS PROGRESSED, MY DEAR.

MY EDUCATION?



WHAT HAVE YOU TAUGHT ME?

TO BE A SEX OBJECT FOR ANY MAN WHO WANTS MY BODY. NOTHING MORE!



ENOUGH!





I TRUST YOU WON'T MIND ME SAYING THIS, MY DEAR, BUT I FIND YOU MOST ATTRACTIVE. I'M A LONELY, MIDDLE-AGED MAN. I DESPERATELY CRAVE SOMEONE TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE WITH.



YOU ARE EVERYTHING A MAN COULD DESIRE : SWEET, INNOCENT, SINCERE, AFFECTIONATE, THE IDEAL WOMAN.

YOU ARE TOO GENEROUS WITH YOUR COMPLIMENTS, MY LORD.



PLEASE CONSIDER BEING MY WIFE, JANICE. I WOULD BE HONORED.

THE OLD FOOL FELL FOR IT, AS I KNEW HE WOULD.



YES, HE SHOULD BE VERY HAPPY -- UNTIL HE DISCOVERS HE MARRIED A WHORE.



TWO DAYS LATER...

GOOD AFTERNOON, VISCOUNT.

WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE TO SEE YOU, MY LORD.



MY DEAR VAUXHALL, I COME TO YOU TODAY BECAUSE YOU ARE THE GUARDIAN OF THE LOVELY AND TALENTED JANICE CONSTABLE.



AS YOU KNOW, I AM A RICH MAN BUT A LONELY ONE, MY WIFE HAVING PASSED AWAY SOME YEARS AGO. BUT I AM ATTRACTED TO YOUR WARD. SHE IS SO YOUNG, SO LOVELY, SO SWEET, SO INNOCENT. THE VERY THOUGHT OF HER MAKES ME FEEL YOUNG AGAIN.

COME TO THE POINT, LORD MITCHCOMBE

THE OLD FOOL!

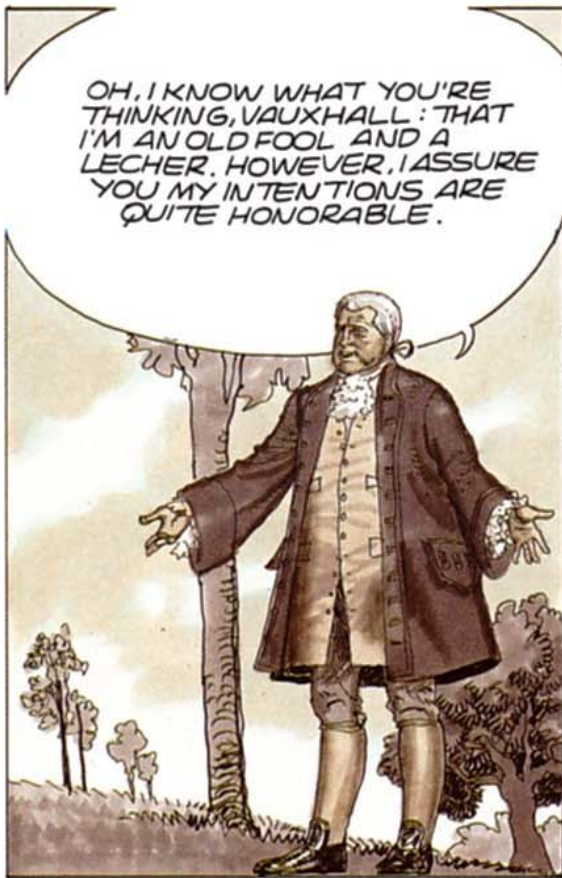


I LOVE HER VERY MUCH AND WISH TO MARRY HER. I PROMISE TO BE A GOOD HUSBAND AND TO TAKE CARE OF HER AS SHE DESERVE TO BE TAKEN CARE OF. I ASK YOUR PERMISSION, SIR, TO WED HER IMMEDIATELY.



YOU WANT TO MARRY THIS SWEET INNOCENT THING, MY LORD ?

THE OLD LECHER!



OH, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, VAUXHALL: THAT I'M AN OLD FOOL AND A LECHER. HOWEVER, I ASSURE YOU MY INTENTIONS ARE QUITE HONORABLE.



YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, MITCHCOMBE. YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION AND MY BLESSING!

AND SO THEY WERE MARRIED.



THIS IS A WONDERFUL WEDDING NIGHT, MY DEAR. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH BUT I MUST GO PEE.



I KNOW THE FEELING, MY LORD. HURRY BACK TO GUM MY PUSSY.



PERHAPS THINGS WON'T BE SO BAD AFTER ALL. I FEEL COMPLETELY REHABILITATED NOW.



WHAT A NICE MAN MY NEW HUSBAND IS. SO KIND. SO GENTLE. SO LIMP AFTER ONLY THREE ORGASMS.

TOO BAD HE DOESN'T HAVE HORACE'S COCK.



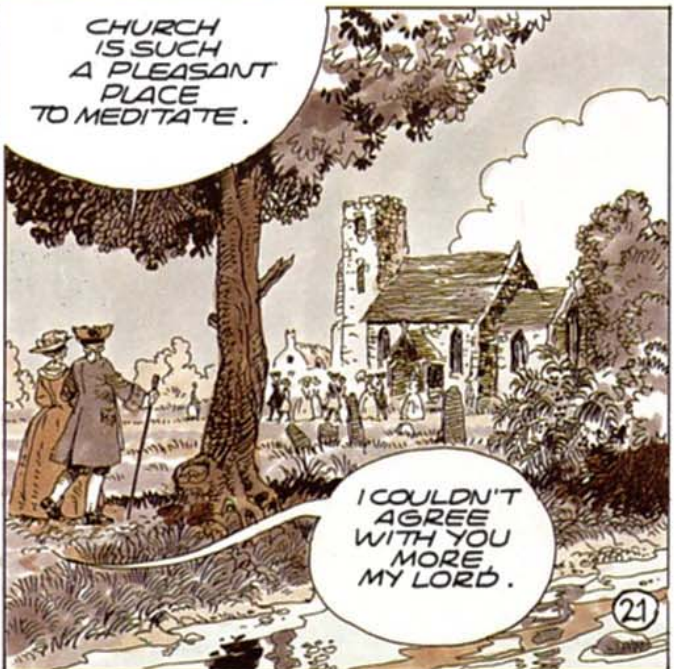
BUT I'LL BE A GOOD WIFE TO HIM AND MAKE HIM AS HAPPY AS HE'S MADE ME.



SUNDAY MORNING.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHURCH, MY DEAR?

YES, MY LORD.



CHURCH IS SUCH A PLEASANT PLACE TO MEDITATE.

I COULDN'T AGREE WITH YOU MORE, MY LORD.



ASK NOT WHAT YOUR CHURCH CAN DO FOR YOU, BUT WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR CHURCH.

OH NO!

I'VE SEEN THAT MINISTER BEFORE. HE'S THE CLERGYMAN WHO FUCKED LADY CAROLINE AT THE BORDELLO!



THE ONE WHO WANTED TO FUCK ME BUT COULDN'T. WILL HE RECOGNIZE ME WITH MY CLOTHES ON?



AFTERWARD...

YOU SEEMED PREOCCUPIED DURING THE SERMON, MY DEAR WIFE.



CONTEMPLATING HEAVEN AND HELL I IMAGINE.

I WANT TO HURRY HOME SO I CAN SERVICE MY HUSBAND'S COCK AGAIN.

THERE'S THE MINISTER!



PLEASE LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU BOTH ON YOUR NUPTIALS.



YOU MAKE A BEAUTIFUL BRIDE, LADY MITCHCOMBE.

THANK YOU.



I MUST VISIT YOU SOON. I HAVE MUCH ADVICE TO GIVE NEWLYWEDS...



...AND BRIDES INEXPERIENCED IN THE WAYS OF THE WORLD.

THE BASTARD RECOGNIZE ME...

BOTH MY HUSBAND AND I WILL WELCOME YOUR VISIT, REVEREND.

...AS THE COCK-SUCKING WHORE!

THAT NIGHT...



JUST A GOODNIGHT KISS, SWEETCAKES. I'M LEAVING FOR LONDON TOMORROW ON IMPORTANT BUSINESS.

PLEASANT DREAMS, DEAR.



I'LL MISS YOU, DEAR HUSBAND. PLEASE DON'T STAY LONG IN LONDON.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



I'LL BE BACK SOON.

I'LL COUNT THE HOURS, MY LOVE.

WHAT A NICE MAN MY NEW HUSBAND IS.



DEVOTED, LOVING, TRUSTING.



I HOPE NOTHING UPSETS OUR HAPPINESS.



GOOD EVENING, MRS. MITCHCOMBE.



YOU! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GET OUT OF MY BEDROOM -- NOW!



NOT JUST YET, MY LADY.

I HAVE A WEDDING PRESENT FOR YOU.



EVER SINCE I SAW YOU AT THE BROTHEL, I'VE WANTED YOU.



AND NOW, WITH YOUR HUSBAND GONE, I'LL HAVE YOU.



I'LL TELL HIM YOU WERE HERE.

NO, YOU WON'T. IT'LL BE OUR SECRET -- FOR NOW, MY LADY.



YOU'RE NOT A MINISTER OF GOD...

YOUR BEAUTIFUL CUNT IS SO TIGHT. MY COCK WILL VISIT YOU RELIGIOUSLY WHENEVER YOUR HUSBAND IS GONE.

...YOU'RE A DEVIL!



AND YET I LOVE HIS DEVILISH COCK PUMPING INTO ME.



I'M IN HEAVEN WHEN I'M FUCKED BY A FELLOW IN A FROCK.



I'M A SLUT, BUT I LOVE BEING A SLUT.



FUCK ME, REVEREND, FUCK ME, FUCK ME, FUCK ME!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? MY GOD!



AAH... AAH... HMMM...



I RETURNED BECAUSE I FORGOT SOME PAPERS -- AND I FIND THIS IN MY OWN BED...

BUT, MY LORD YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...



...MY WIFE
FUCKING OUR MINISTER--
AND IT'S NOT EVEN
THE SABBATH!

I WONDER
IF HE'S
ANGRY.



HE FORCED ME
TO DO THIS,
MY DEAR HUSBAND.
I HAD NO CHOICE.



REVEREND!

STAY WHERE YOU
ARE, JANICE.
I MUST TALK
TO THIS MAN!

OH-OH.



MAUDLIN,
STAY WITH
MY LADY.
COME
WITH ME,
REVEREND.

OH MY.



I CAN
EXPLAIN,
SIR.

DON'T
LISTEN
TO HIM.



EXPLAIN ?
YOU WERE
FUCKING
MY WIFE.
HOW CAN YOU
EXPLAIN
THAT ?

IF I'D TOLD YOU
WHO AND WHAT
JANICE IS, YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE
BELIEVED ME.
I ARRANGED FOR
YOU TO CATCH US,
SIR -- TO SEE
FOR YOURSELF.

MINUTES
LATER...



DO YOU
BELIEVE
ME NOW,
SIR ?

I'M SORRY
I MISJUDGED YOU,
REVEREND.
A MAN OF THE CLOTH
WOULDN'T LIE.
BUT THIS MARK
ON HER ASS--
I MUST SEE IT
WITH MY OWN
EYES.



LEAVE THE ROOM,
MAUDLIN.
AND YOU, MADAME,
COME OUT HERE
NAKED.



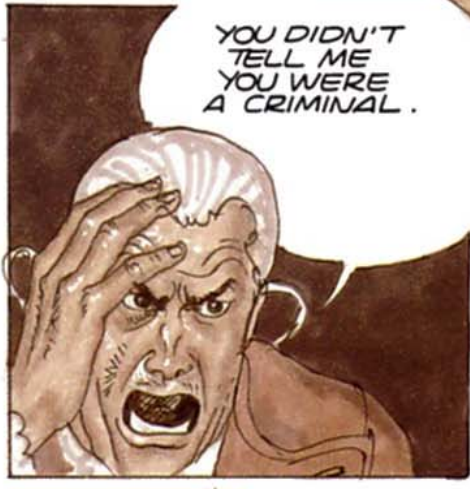
V -- FOR VAUXHALL.

OOOPS!

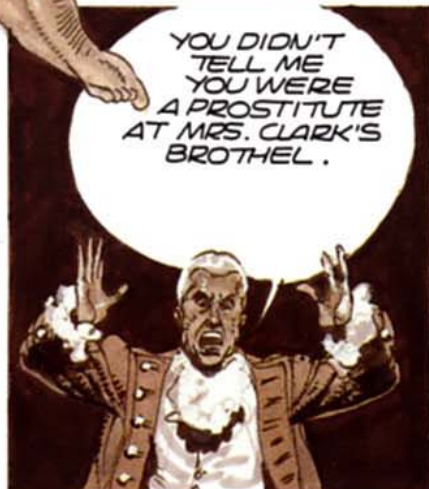
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT'S A BIRTHMARK?



A PRETTY FACE, BEAUTIFUL BREASTS, A MARVELOUS ASS, A SWEET PUSSY -- WHAT DID I EVER SEE IN YOU, JANICE?



YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU WERE A CRIMINAL.



YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU WERE A PROSTITUTE AT MRS. CLARK'S BROTHEL.



SHE PROBABLY FELT, MY LORD, THAT IF SHE TOLD YOU, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MARRIED HER.



HE HAS A POINT, SIR.

STAY OUT OF THIS, HOUSE-KEEPER.



MY WIFE... A WHORE!



BUT A VERY GOOD WHORE, MY LORD.



I'LL BET YOU ARE.

REVEREND!

MY LORD?



REVEREND, DO YOU THINK...

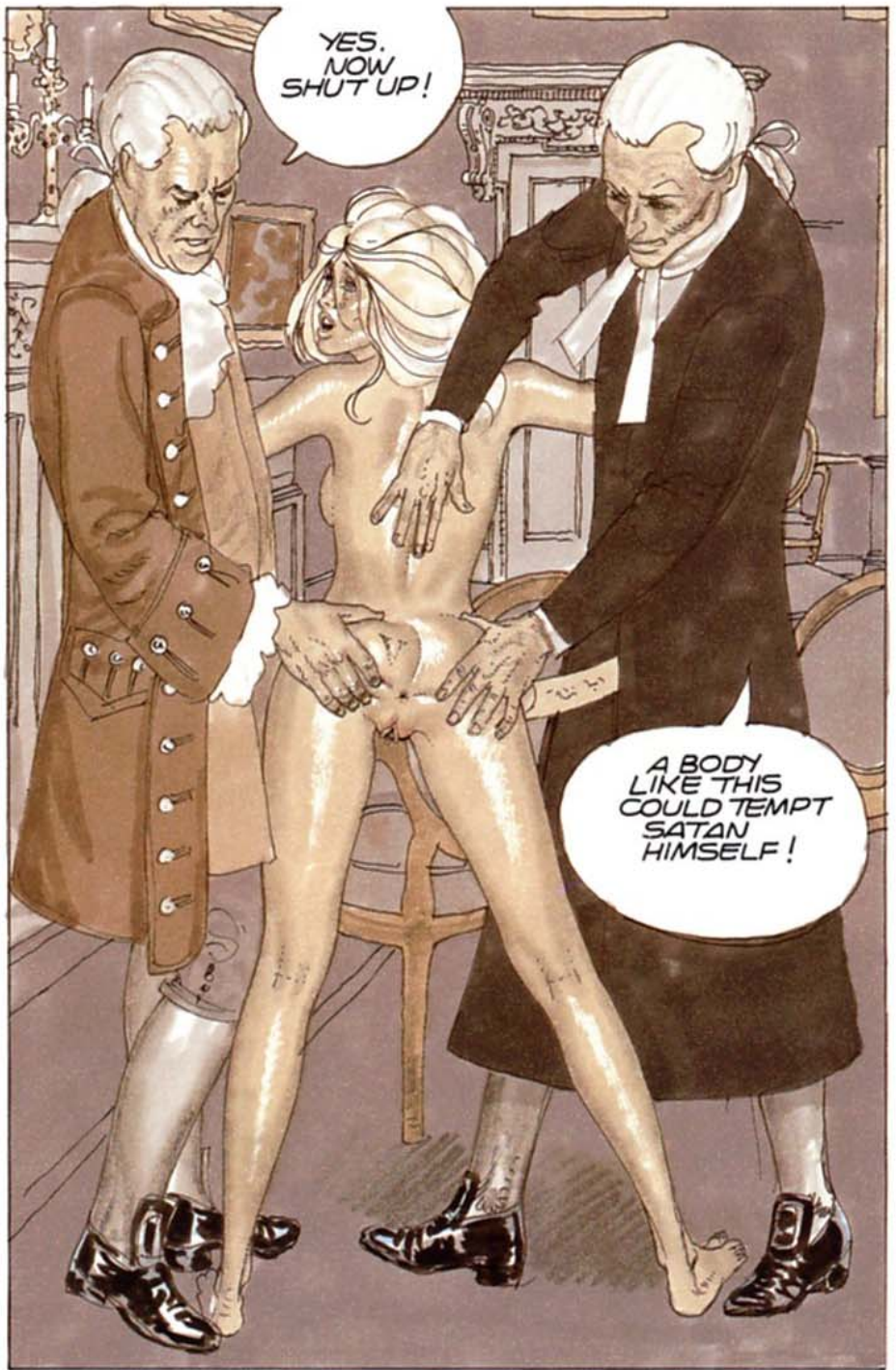


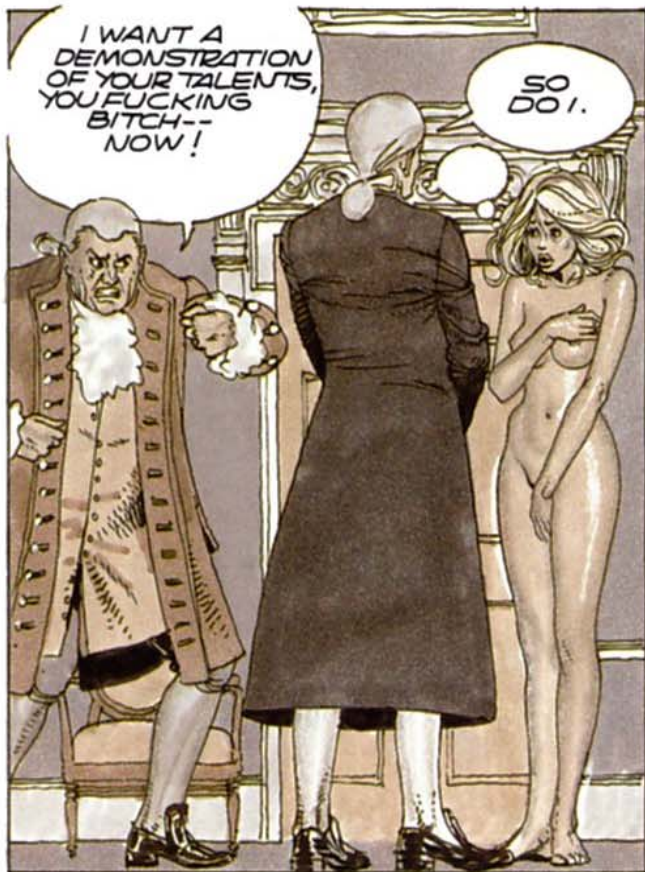
...SHE'S READY TO PROVE HOW GOOD A WHORE SHE IS?

WHAT?!



I THINK SO, MY LORD.





I WANT A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR TALENTS, YOU FUCKING BITCH-- NOW!

SO DO I.



I CAN'T NOW. I HAVE TO...



...WASH MY HAIR!

SUCH INSOLENCE FROM A MERE FEMALE.



DO YOU ENJOY MY HUSBANDLY LOVE TAPS, MY DEAR WIFE? ?

I LOVE THEM...

SPAK!



...EVEN BETTER THAN WASHING MY HAIR.



WILL YOU HAVE SEX WITH US NOW? ?

YES.



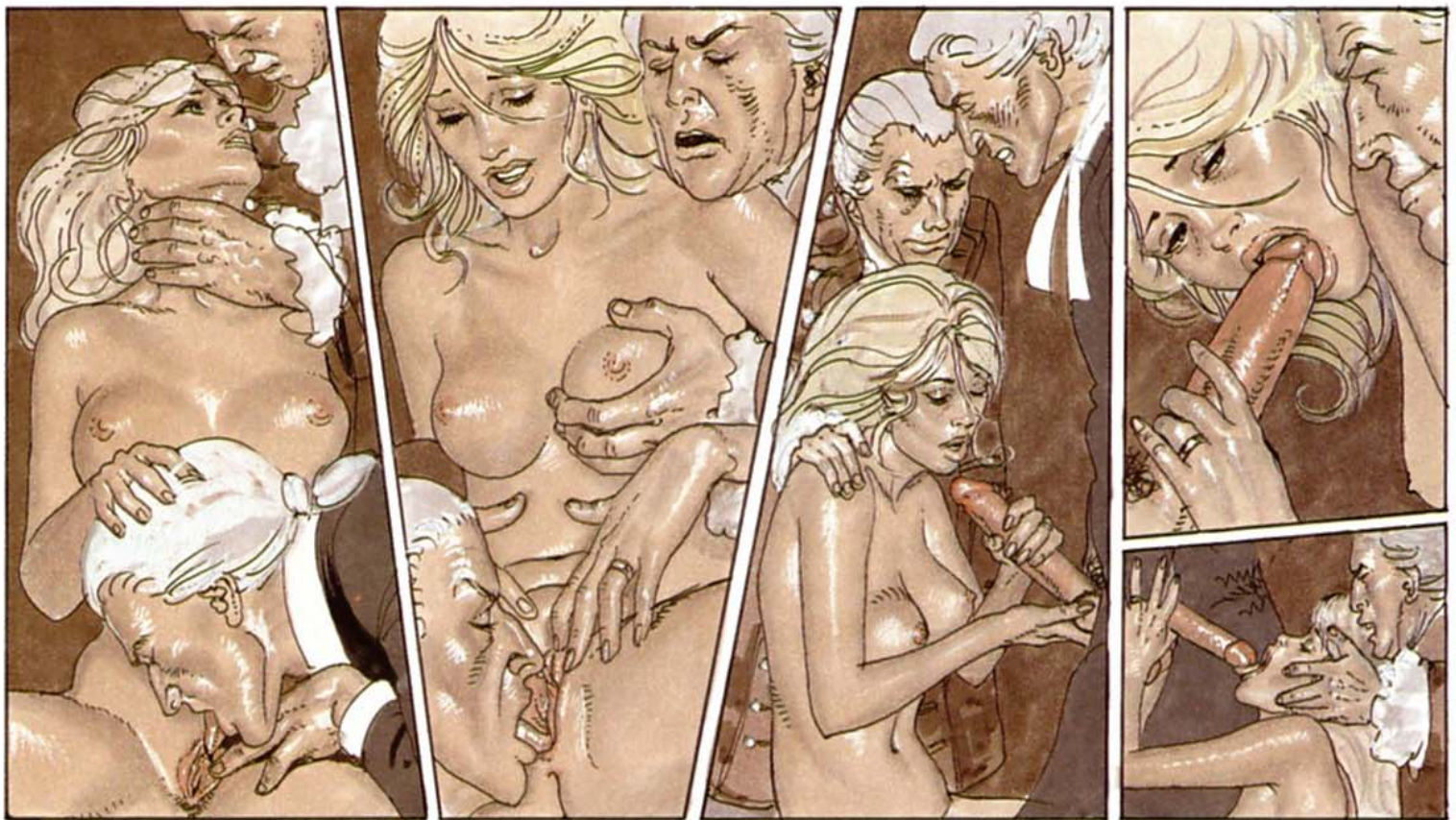
WHY NOT? ?

YOUR HAIR'S A MESS, BUT YOU'RE SEXY -- AND WE'RE BOTH HOT AND HORNY!



WHAT A LUCKY GIRL I AM TO GET ALL THIS ATTENTION!







IT'S ALL YOU'LL NEED.

BUT...



...THE COACHMAN WILL SEE ME LIKE THIS!



EVEN LOWLY COACHMEN HAVE NEEDS, MY LADY.



DON'T BET ON IT.

GOOD DAY, MY LADY.



TO MAKE THE TRIP MORE PLEASANT, SHOW ME YOUR CUNT.

WHAT, AGAIN?



MY COCK AND I NEVER TIRE OF IT, MY LADY.

BUT THE COACHMAN'S WATCHING.



AND PULLING HIS PUD, JUST LIKE ME.

DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE?

OPEN UP -- NOW!



ALL RIGHT. WAKE ME WHEN WE ARRIVE.



THIS IS THE VISCOUNT'S PLACE.



MY DEAR, HOW NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



I'VE MISSED THE SIGHT OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL BODY, JANICE.

REMOVE THE CAPE, MY DEAR.



I AM NO LONGER YOUR PUPIL, SIR. WHEN YOU SPEAK TO ME, CALL ME LADY MITCHCOMBE.



WHAT A WOMAN!

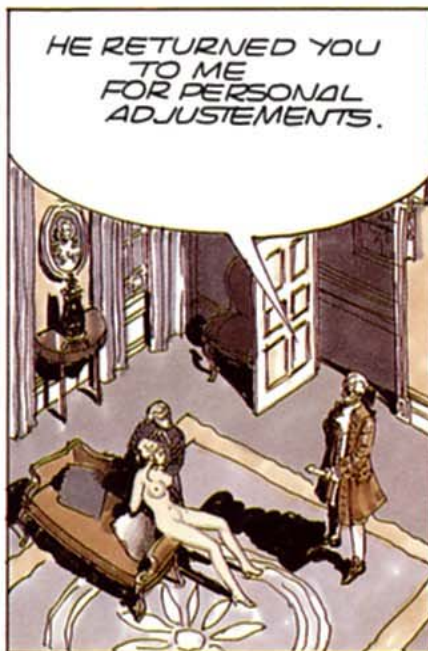
STOP. THIS IS AN OUTRAGE.



SILENCE, WHORE.



YOUR HUSBAND IS NOT SATISFIED WITH YOU, SLUT.



HE RETURNED YOU TO ME FOR PERSONAL ADJUSTMENTS.



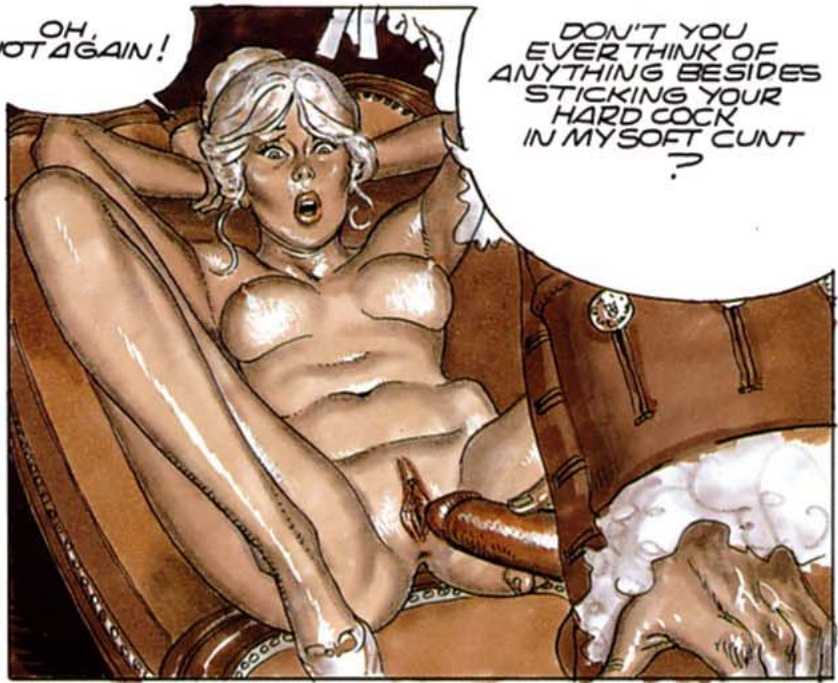
ONCE AGAIN YOU WILL DO ANYTHING I TELL YOU -- WITHOUT COMPLAINT. UNDERSTAND?



YES, BUT--

OH, NOT AGAIN!

DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF ANYTHING BESIDES STICKING YOUR HARD COCK IN MY SOFT CUNT ?



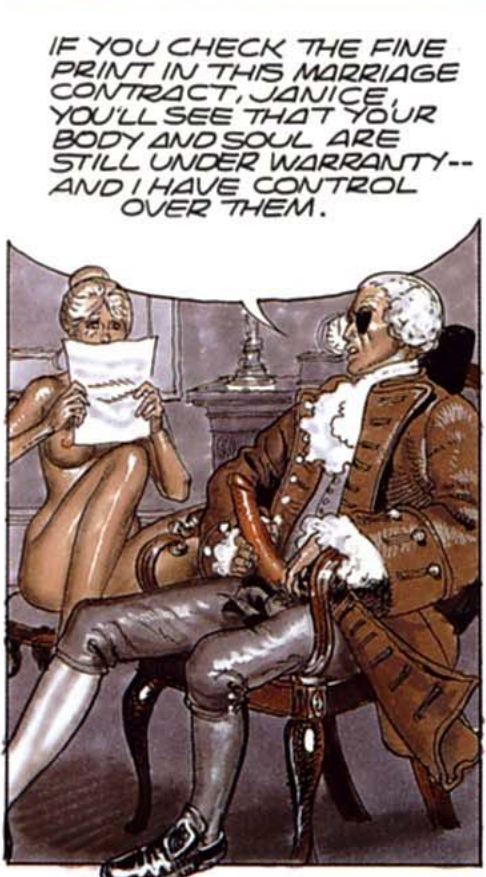
WHEN WILL YOU LEARN, MADAME, THAT TO SUCK A MAN'S COCK AND BE FUCKED BY IT IS A WOMAN'S HERITAGE ?

SHE MUST CONSIDER IT NOT ONLY A DUTY BUT A PRIVILEGE.

BUT I HAVE RIGHTS --

YOU HAVE NO RIGHTS!

IF WE LET YOU FEMALES HAVE YOUR WAY, YOU'D WANT THE VOTE-- AND YOU'D PROBABLY ELECT HONEST OFFICIALS. CAN YOU IMAGINE A GOVERNMENT LIKE THAT ?



IF YOU CHECK THE FINE PRINT IN THIS MARRIAGE CONTRACT, JANICE, YOU'LL SEE THAT YOUR BODY AND SOUL ARE STILL UNDER WARRANTY-- AND I HAVE CONTROL OVER THEM.

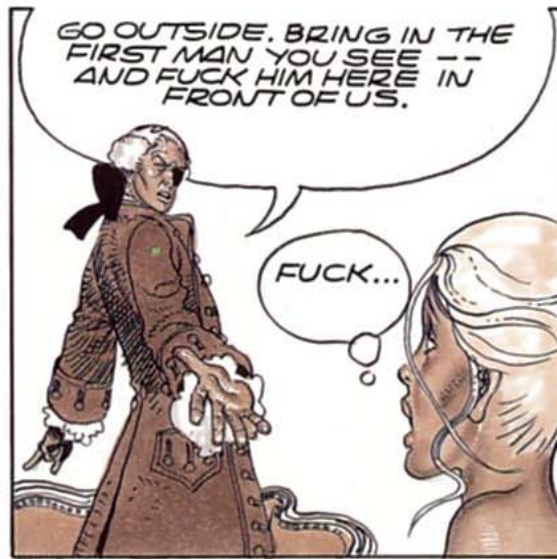


IF YOU WANT LORD MITCHCOMBE TO TAKE YOU BACK, YOU MUST DO AS I SAY.



I NEVER DREAMED MARRIED LIFE COULD BE SO COMPLICATED.

I WILL GIVE YOU A TEST, JANICE, TO ENSURE YOUR WILLINGNESS TO OBEY ME WITHOUT COMPLAINT.







I'M THIRSTY FOR YOUR SWEET CUNT, MY LADY!



I SHOULD FEEL INSULTED...

...A LADY OF STATION LIKE ME BEING FUCKED BY A MERE COACHMAN.



BUT I LOVE IT.



NICE COCK!

Erich von Gotha



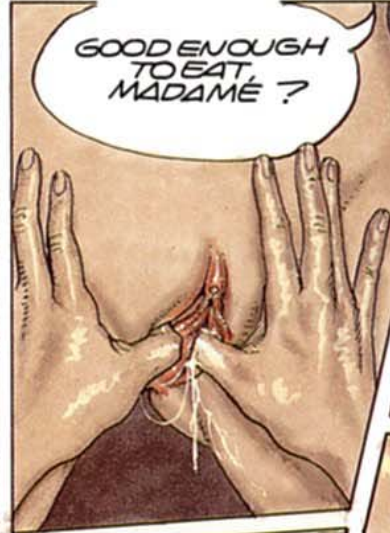
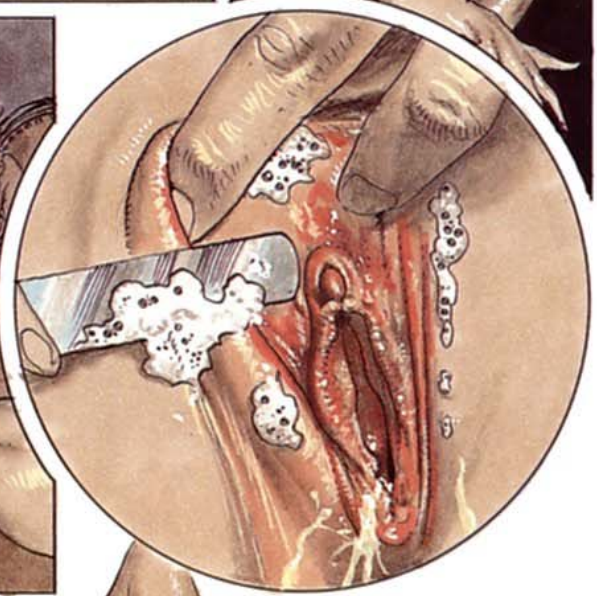
GREAT FUCK!

MY LORD, SO MANY COCKS --

I KNOW: AND SO LITTLE TIME!









THIS PLACE IS FAMILIAR.



I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE.



LET ME LOOSE...



CAN WE TALK?

SHILK!

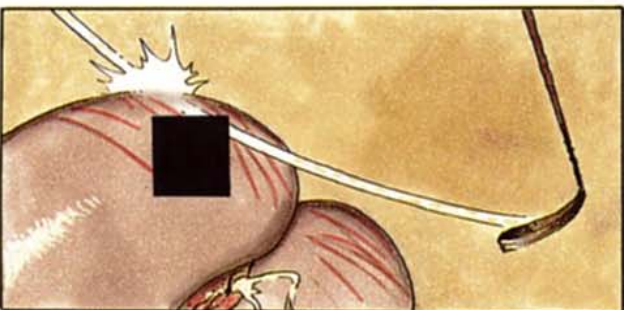
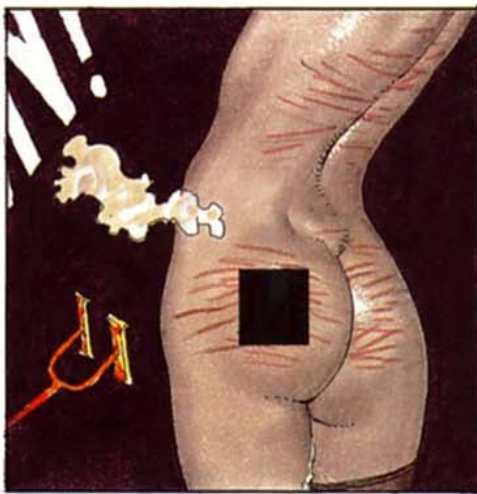
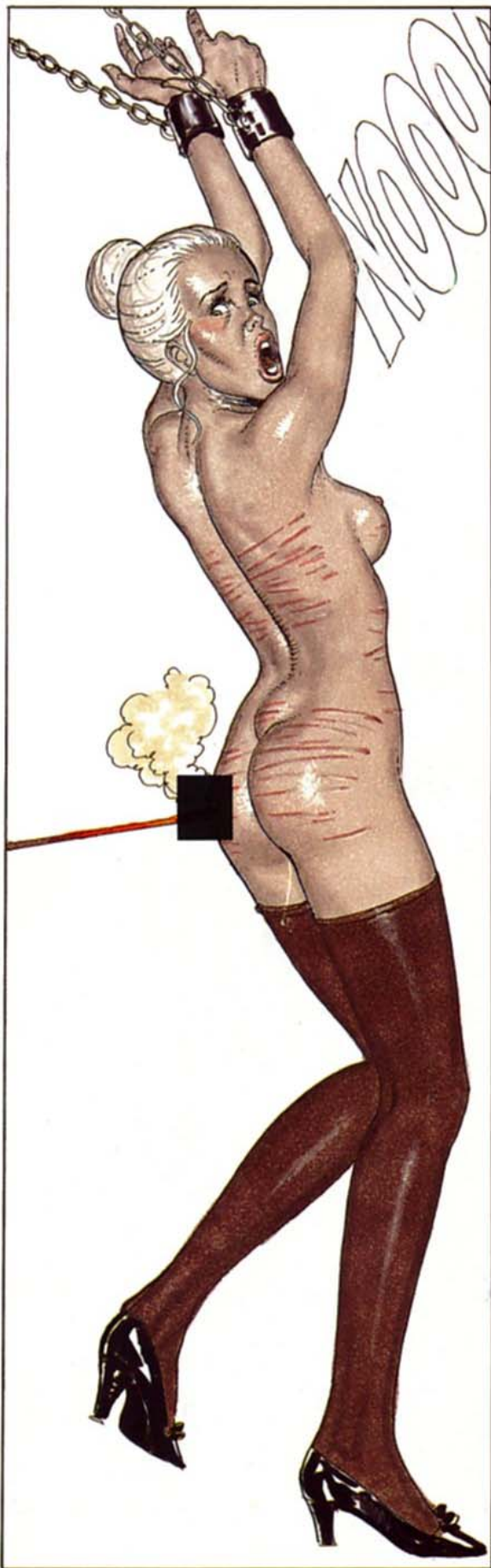


...I'VE GOT TO PEE...



NOT AGAIN!

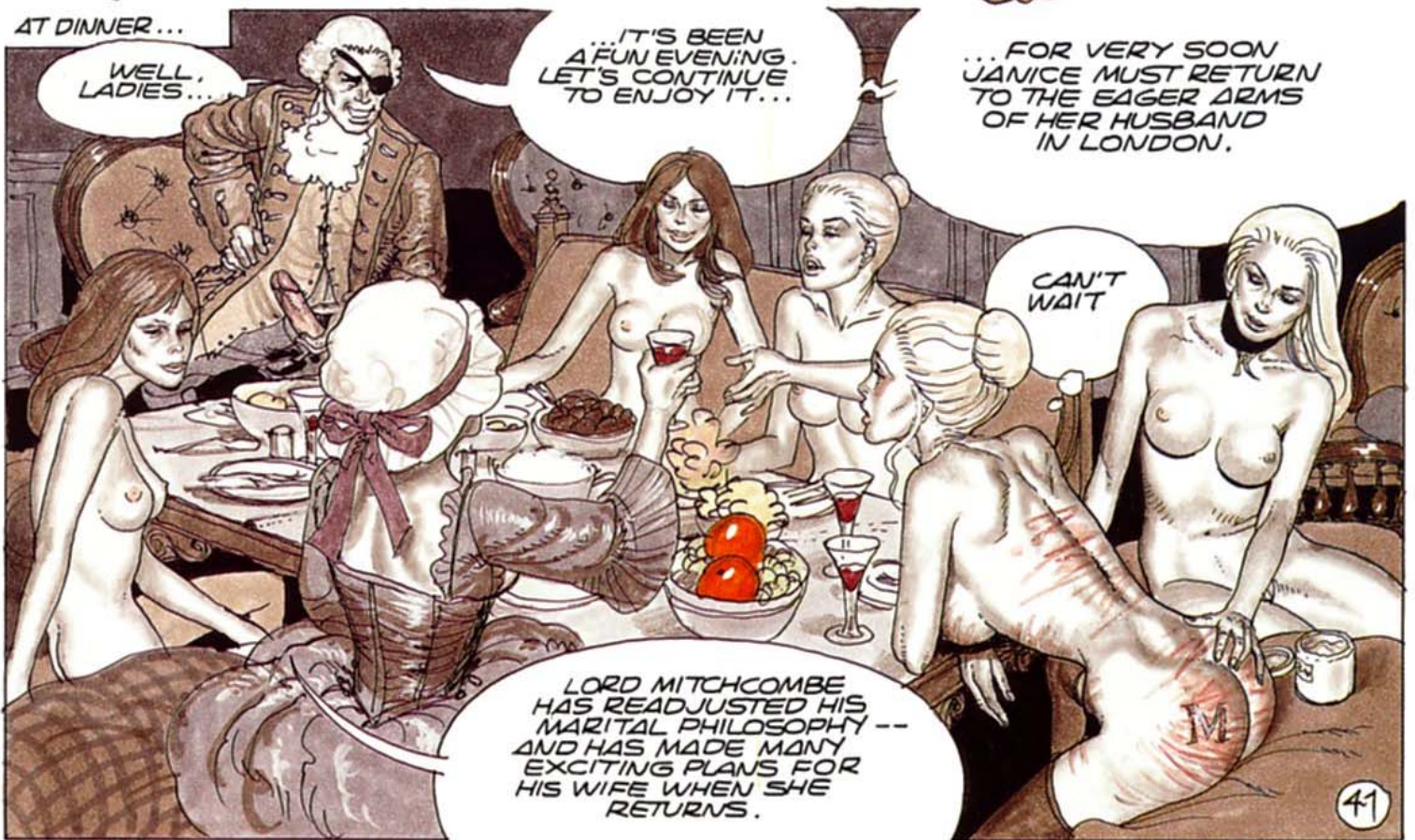






YOU PROBABLY THINK,
MY LADY,
THAT ALL I THINK ABOUT,
JANICE,
IS FUCKING YOUR CUNT.

IT
NEVER
CROSSED
MY MIND!



AT DINNER...

WELL,
LADIES...

...IT'S BEEN
A FUN EVENING.
LET'S CONTINUE
TO ENJOY IT...

FOR VERY SOON
JANICE MUST RETURN
TO THE EAGER ARMS
OF HER HUSBAND
IN LONDON.

CAN'T
WAIT

LORD MITCHCOMBE
HAS READJUSTED HIS
MARITAL PHILOSOPHY --
AND HAS MADE MANY
EXCITING PLANS FOR
HIS WIFE WHEN SHE
RETURNS.

THE NEXT MORNING...



MY GOD, WHAT A NIGHT!

SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR.



WHAT IS IT?

A MESSAGE FROM LORD MITCHCOMBE.

COME IN.



YOU MUST GO TO LONDON IMMEDIATELY.

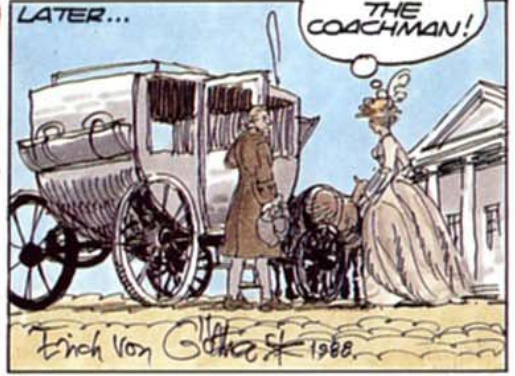


WHAT SHALL I WEAR?



LATER...

THE COACHMAN!



HE'S SQUEEZING HIS CROTCH!

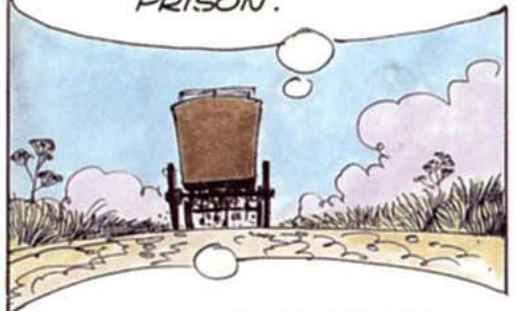
GOOD DAY, MY LADY.



IS THAT ALL MEN THINK ABOUT: SEX, SEX, SEX? I CAN'T COMPLAIN, TOUGH. IT'S GETTING TO BE ALL I'M THINKING ABOUT, TOO.



WILL EVER SEE MY TRUE LOVE RICHARD AGAIN? WE HAD SO MUCH FUN TOGETHER -- BEFORE HE WAS PUT IN THAT AWFUL AUSTRALIAN PRISON.



I HOPE HE'S BEHAVING HIMSELF DOWN THERE. I'VE HEARD ABOUT MALE PRISONERS GETTING SO HORNY THEY -- WELL, I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT. I HAVE PROBLEMS OF MY OWN.

WE HAVE ARRIVED, MY LADY.



THIS IS MRS. CLARK'S BORDELLO!

WHY HERE?



LORD MITCHCOMBE!

SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MY DEAR WIFE. I'M SURE YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND WHOREHOUSES.



COME, MY LADY. MANY CLIENTS AWAIT YOUR ARRIVAL.

CLIENTS? BUT --



I BELIEVE THAT YOU AND LADY CAROLINE WERE HERE BEFORE -- GETTING FUCKED BY HALF LONDON.



I WAS NOT FUCKED.

I WORE A CHASTITY BELT, MY LORD.

IT'S TRUE, LORD MITCHCOMBE. LADY CAROLINE WAS THE ONE FUCKED. YOUR WIFE MERELY SUCKED OFF A DOZEN COCKS DURING THE EVENING -- EXCEPT FOR THE BLACK SERVANT HORACE, WHO FUCKED HER.



OF COURSE. FORGIVE ME FOR MALIGNING YOU, MY LOVE.

I AM A MAN OF THE WORLD, WHILE YOU ARE A WOMAN FOR THE WORLD. EVEN WITH MY INITIALS ON YOUR ASS, YOUR BODY BELONGS TO MANKIND, NOT TO ME.

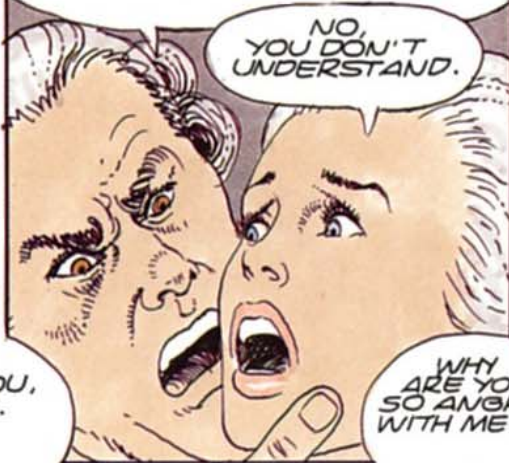


HORNLY OLD FOOL THAT I AM, I STILL ADORE YOU -- BUT I REALIZE IT'S YOUR NATURE TO BE A PROMISCUOUS SLUT.



THANK YOU, MY LORD.

MOST WOMEN ARE CONTENT TO STAY AT HOME WITH THEIR HUSBANDS, SERVICING THEIR NEEDS -- BUT YOU, MY DEAR, ARE A REBEL. YOU WANT COCKS IN EVERY CREVICE OF YOUR LOVELY BODY.



NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHY ARE YOU SO ANGRY WITH ME?

DON'T LIE TO ME, JANICE. YOU FOOLED ME BEFORE, BUT NOW I KNOW YOU TOO WELL. THE VISCOUNT AND THE REVEREND HAVE TESTIFIED TO YOUR SLUTTISH BEHAVIOR.



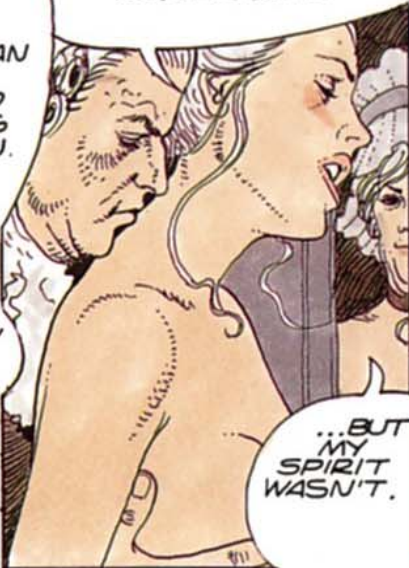
GET UNDRESSED, BITCH.



YOU HAVE A LOVELY BODY. I CAN'T BLAME EVERY MAN IN THE WORLD LUSTING FOR YOU.

THANK YOU, MY LORD.

THAT NIGHT WITH LADY CAROLINE, MY ENTIRE BODY WAS WILLING, NO, EAGER...



...BUT MY SPIRIT WASN'T.

IS YOUR BODY WILLING TONIGHT?



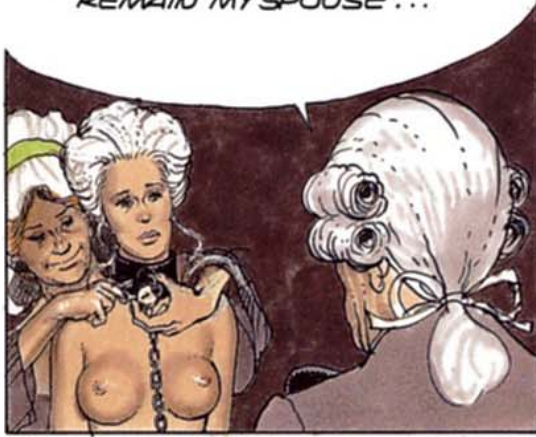
YES, MY LORD. SPIRITUALLY, I AM YOUR LOVING WIFE. BUT MY BODY CRAVES TO BE...

HMM...

...A PROSTITUTE IN A BORDELLO.



GOOD. YOU CAN HAVE BOTH,
MY DEAR. I AM RICH,
INFLUENTIAL, A PROPERTY
OWNER. IF YOU WISH TO
REMAIN MY SPOUSE ...



...AND YET BE A FREE
SPIRIT, OBEY ME
AND FUCK EVERYONE
I TELL YOU TO.



I WILL,
MY LORD.

YOUR MOUTH, YOUR
CUNT, EVERY PART
OF YOU...

YES,
MY LORD.

... IS FOR
PLEASURE.

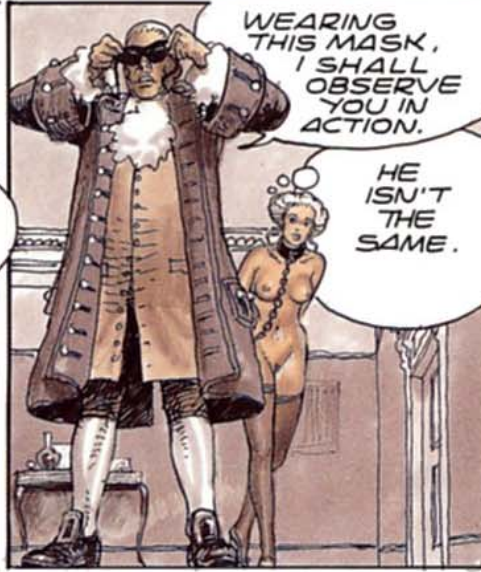


YOU HAVE GIVEN ME
CAUSE FOR DIVORCE,
JANICE, SO
DON'T ANGER ME.



WHY
DO YOU TREAT ME
SO DIFFERENTLY,
MY LORD ?

WEARING
THIS MASK,
I SHALL
OBSERVE
YOU IN
ACTION.



HE
ISN'T
THE
SAME.

WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO
MY LOVING
HUSBAND
?



HE
IS SO
AFFEC-
TIONATE
--YET
SO COLD.



WE MUSTN'T KEEP
THE OTHERS WAITING,
MY DEAR.



COME !

MY HEART
BEATS WILDLY,
MY LIMBS
TREMBLE --
AND YET
MY CUNT
IS MOIST
WITH
PASSIONATE
ANTICIPATION
!



I LOVE YOU,
MY LORD.

I
KNOW.



GOOD.

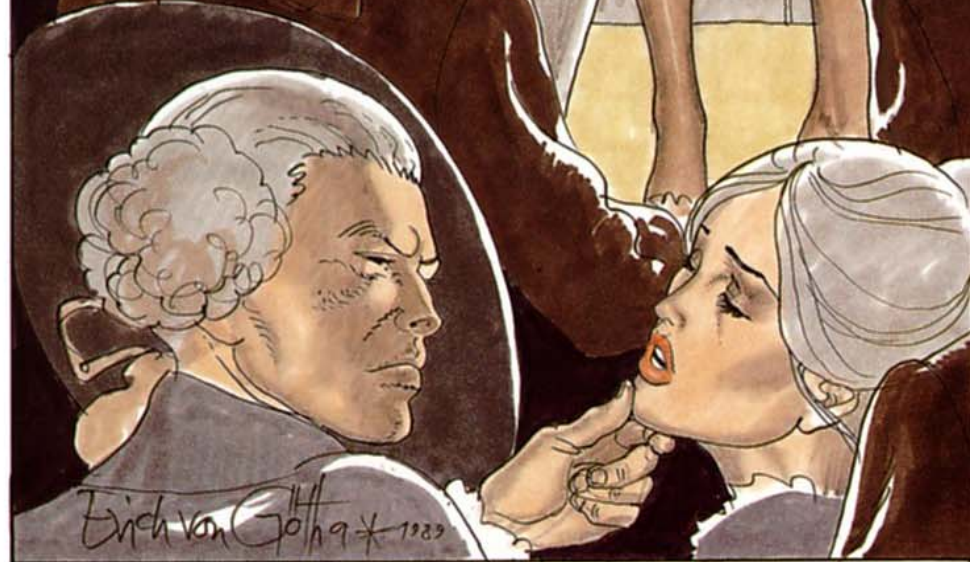


COME ON,
ARE WE GOING
TO FUCK
OR NOT ?



IT'S
THE WHORE
WHO WORE
THE CHASTITY
BELT.

BUT
HER CUNT
IS NAKED
NOW !

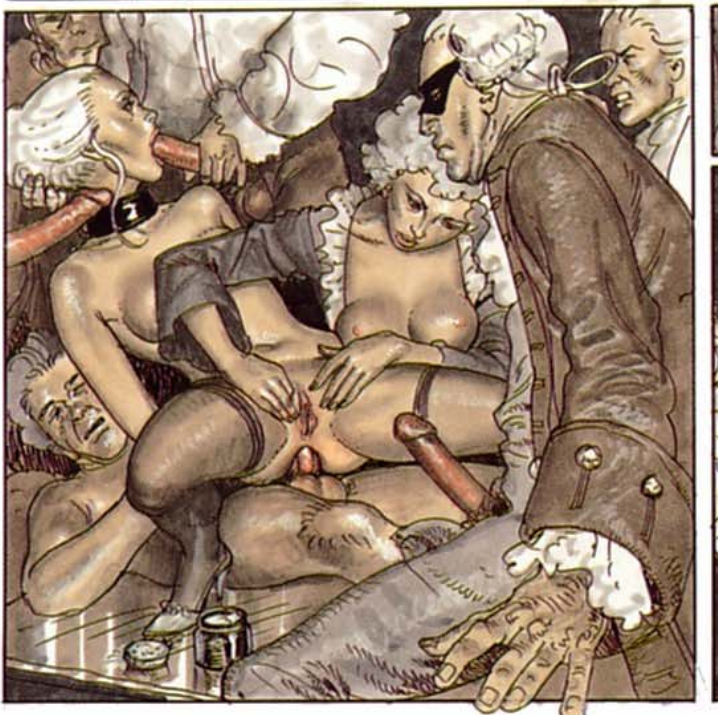
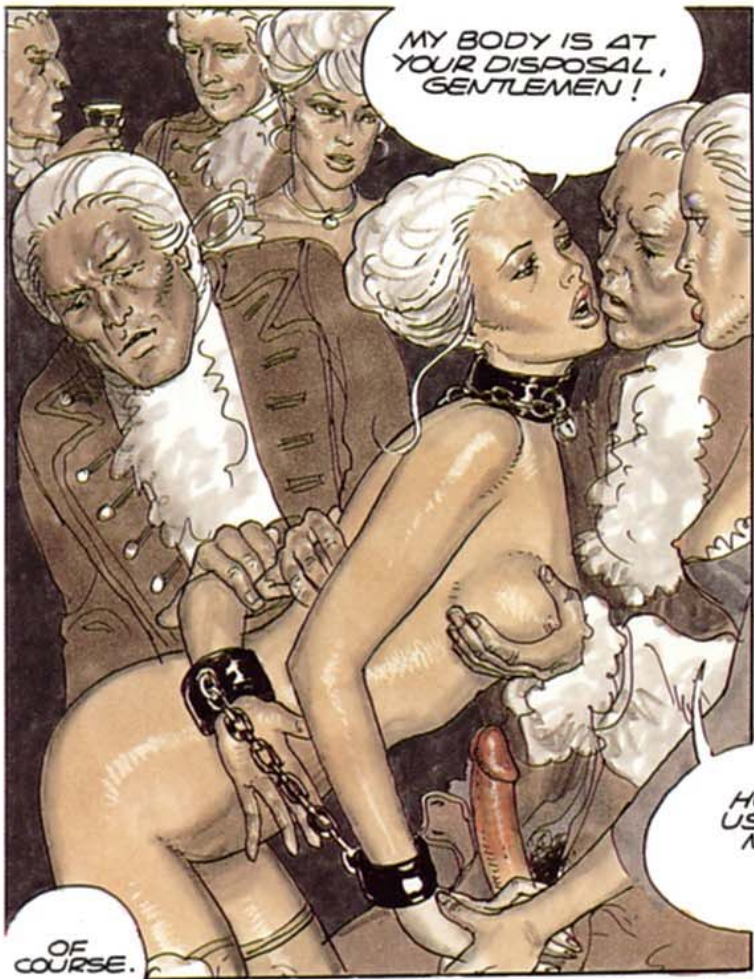


Eric van Gogh * 1983



JANICE ?

45



LATER...



WHAT A PARTY!

THAT YOUNG MAN...



I'VE SEE HIM BEFORE!



HE HAS A FALSE BEARD. HE LOOKS LIKE --

SUDDENLY...



IT CAN'T BE! BUT IT IS. IT'S MY LOVER RICHARD!

KEEP SUCKING!

CARE TO CHOOSE A PARTNER, SIR?



TELL ME, WHO IS THAT GIRL OVER THERE?



HER NAME IS JANICE, SIR. VERY POPULAR CHOICHE.



SO IT IS HER. AFTER SIX MONTHS IN AN AUSTRALIAN PRISON, RAILROADED THERE BY A KANGAROO COURT, I ESCAPE TO FIND MY SWEET, GENTLE JANICE WORKING AS WHORE...

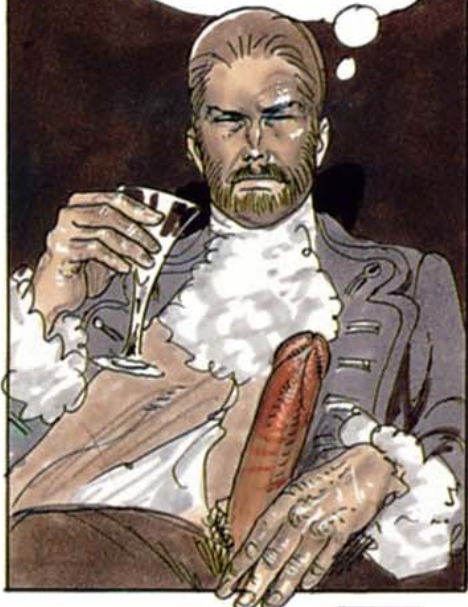
AND TO THINK I PASSED UP ALL THOSE OFFERS FROM MY CELLMATES WHO VOLUNTEERED TO GIVE ME SENSUAL RELIEF!



BUT NO, I ESCAPED -- AND LEFT MY BUDDY'S BEHIND!



AND FOR WHAT? FOR THE LOVE OF A FANTASTICALLY ATTRACTIVE, WELL-SHAPED, BEAUTIFUL COCKSUCKER LIKE JANICE.



WHAT IS RICHARD THINKING RIGHT NOW? I MUST FIND OUT!



SHE GOES TO HIM...

REMEMBER THIS ASS?

HOW COULD I FORGET.



MY SWEET JANICE, MY LOVE...



I'VE DREAMED OF YOU SINCE YOUR ARREST.

YOU DREAM OF ME -- BUT YOU SHOW YOUR PRETTY CUNT TO ALL THESE STRANGERS.



THEY'RE NOT STRANGERS...

...THEY'RE MY HUSBAND'S FRIENDS.

I KNEW YOU'D BE HERE. I WORE A FALSE BEARD SO YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME. LET ME TAKE IT OFF, SO IT'LL BE LIKE OLD TIMES.





YOU'RE A RESPECTABLE WIFE AND AN EXPENSIVE WHORE...

...AND YOU MAKE ME SEXUALLY EXCITED.



OH RICHARD...



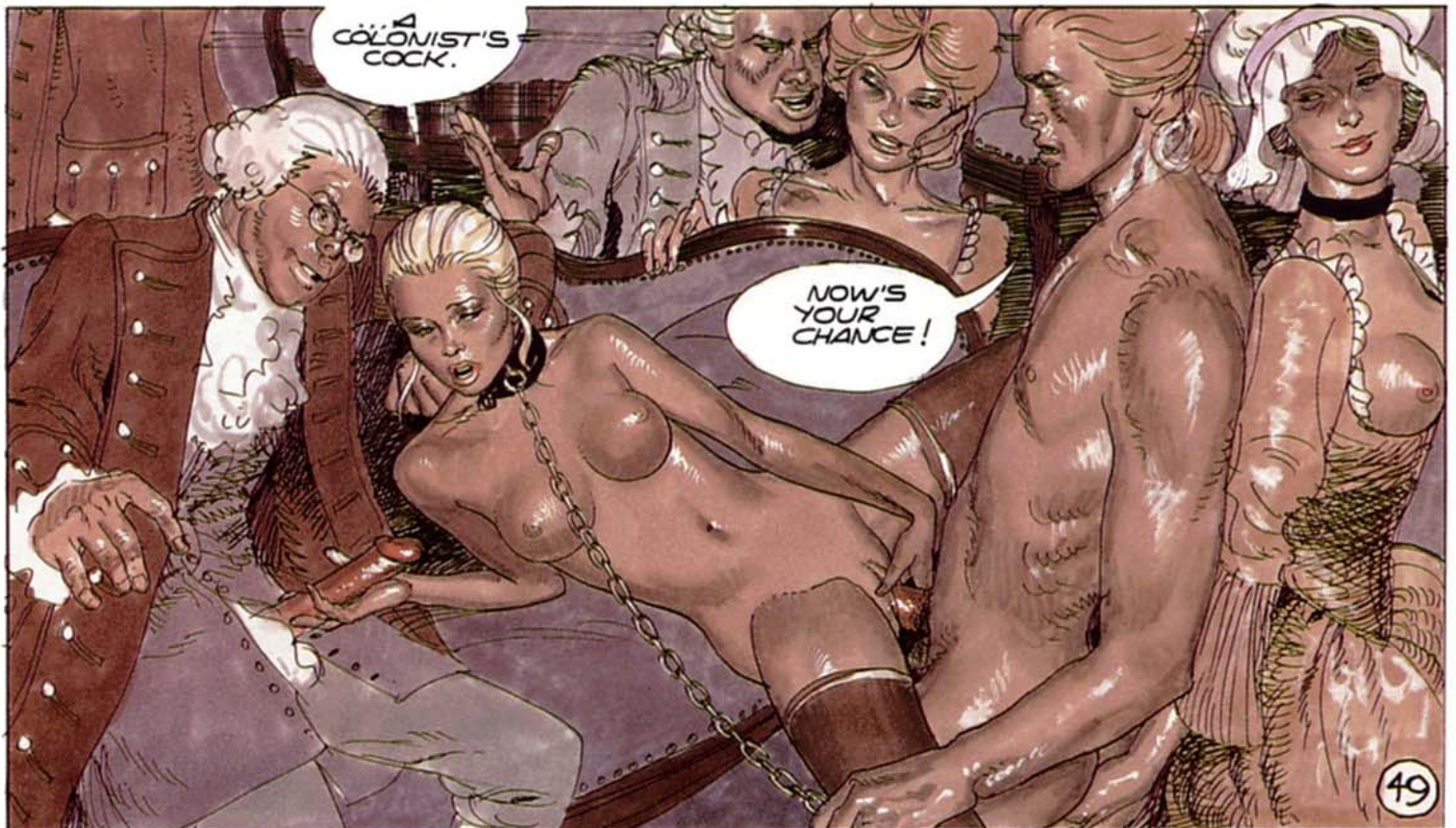
POOR RICHARD!



NO SO, MR. FRANKLIN.



I'VE NEVER SUCKED...



A COLONIST'S COCK.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!



NICE COCK!



GOOD WIFE!

NICE COCK!

MY HUSBAND...



...FUCKING ME!

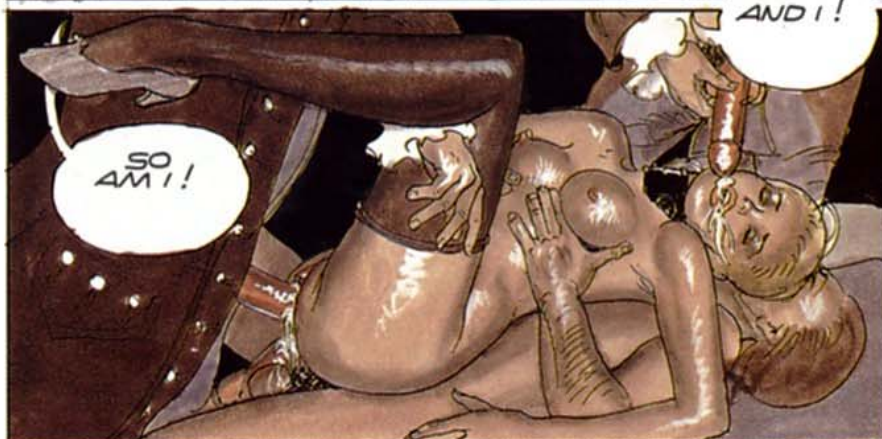


I LOVE IT!



I'M COMING.

ME TOO!



SO AM I!

AND I!



GOOD FUCK!

DID YOU LIKE IT, RICHARD?

IT WAS LIKE
OLD TIMES --
EXCEPT
FOR MY
HUSBAND.

I'LL
GIVE YOU
MY
ADDRESS.

YOU CAN
VISIT
ME --
WHEN
MY
HUSBAND
IS AWAY
FROM
HOME.

I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING
TO YOU THEN.

MORE
LOVE TAPS
?

SHIK





COME, LET US GO HOME.



YOU'RE THE PERFECT WIFE.

PERFECT FOR YOU, MY LORD!



I CAME A DOZEN TIMES TONIGHT ...

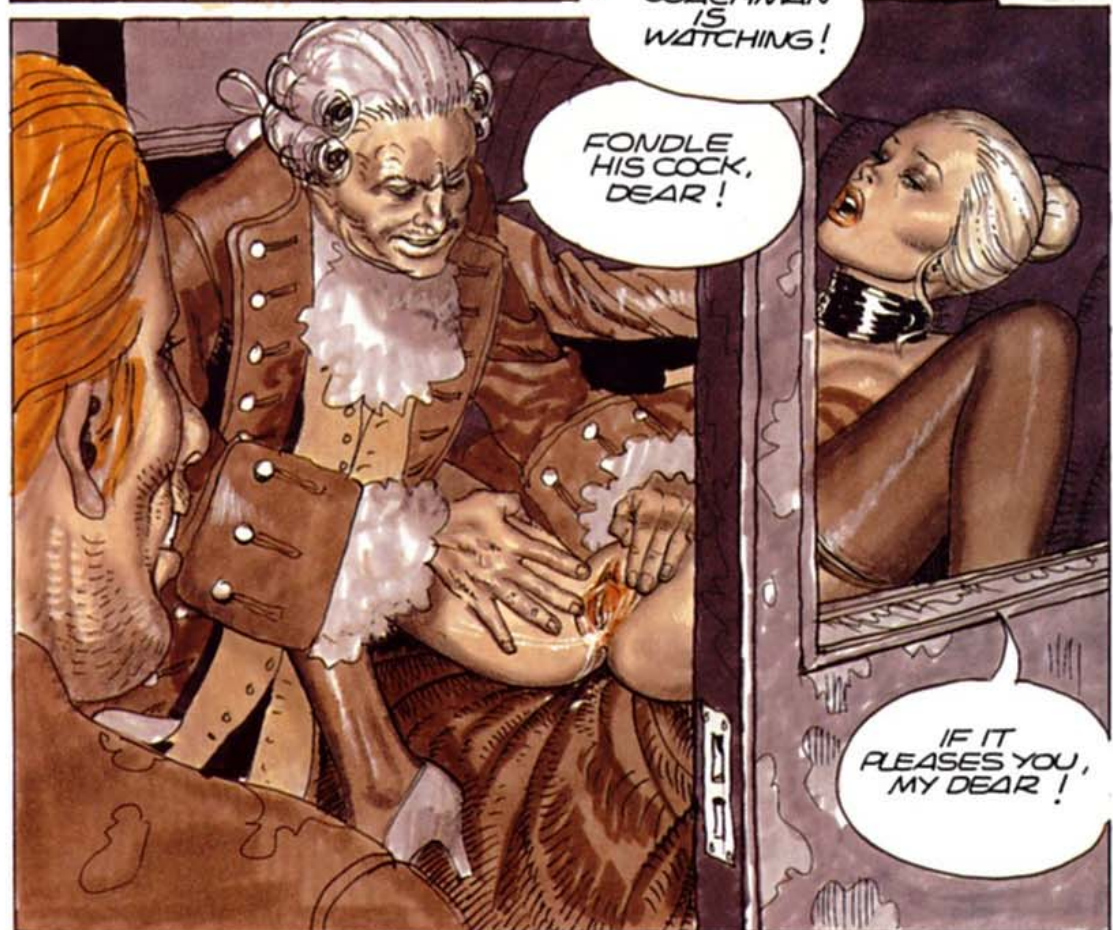
...AND YET YOU STILL TURN ME ON.

MM.



WHAT A LOVELY CUNT YOU HAVE.

THANK YOU.



THE COACHMAN IS WATCHING!

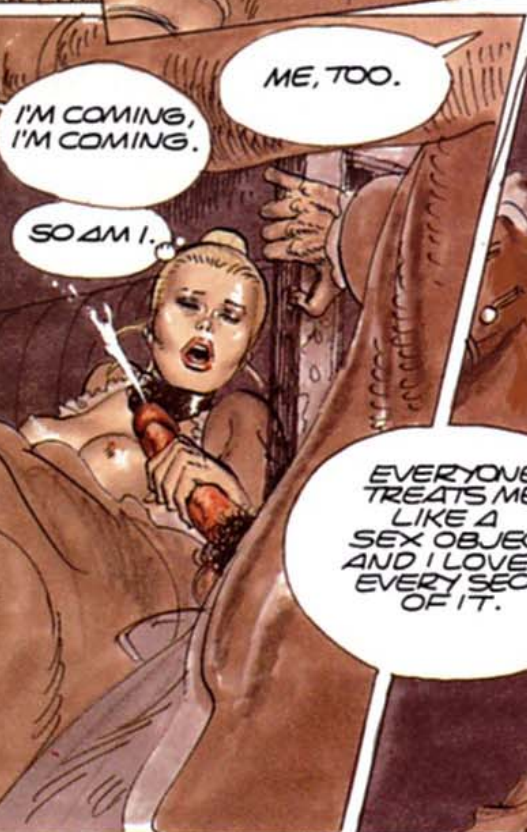
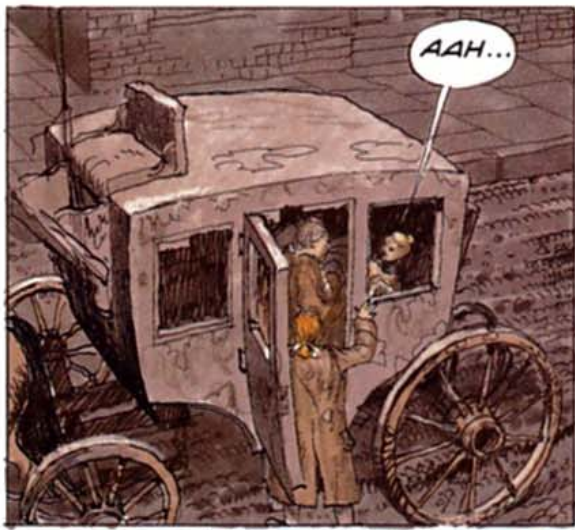
FONDLE HIS COCK, DEAR!

IF IT PLEASURES YOU, MY DEAR!



I WANT IT.





HOME AT LAST...

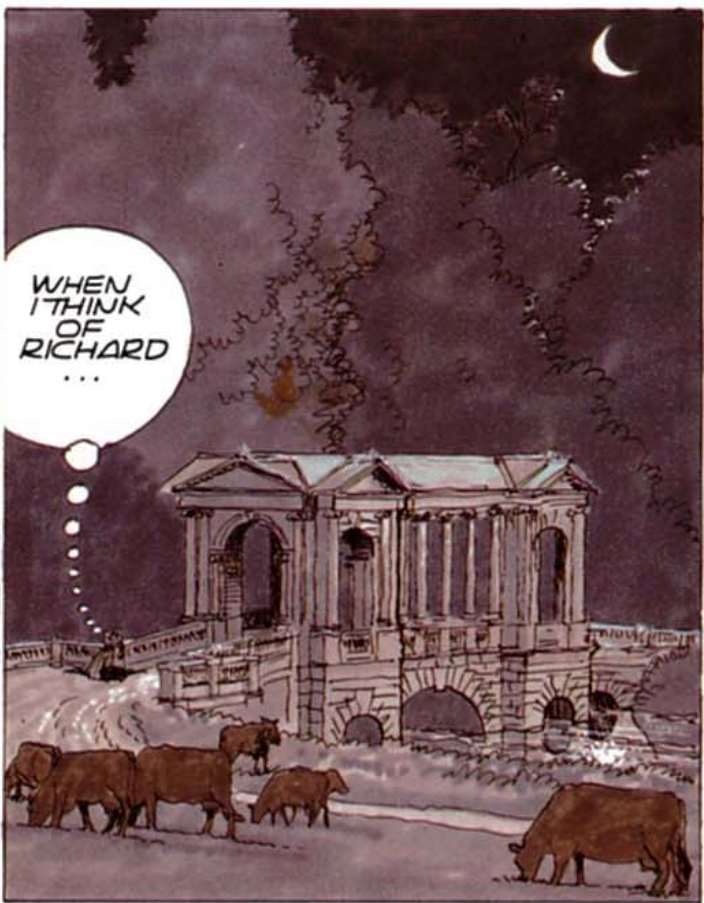
MY LOVE.

DOES RICHARD HATE ME ? WILL HE RETURN ?

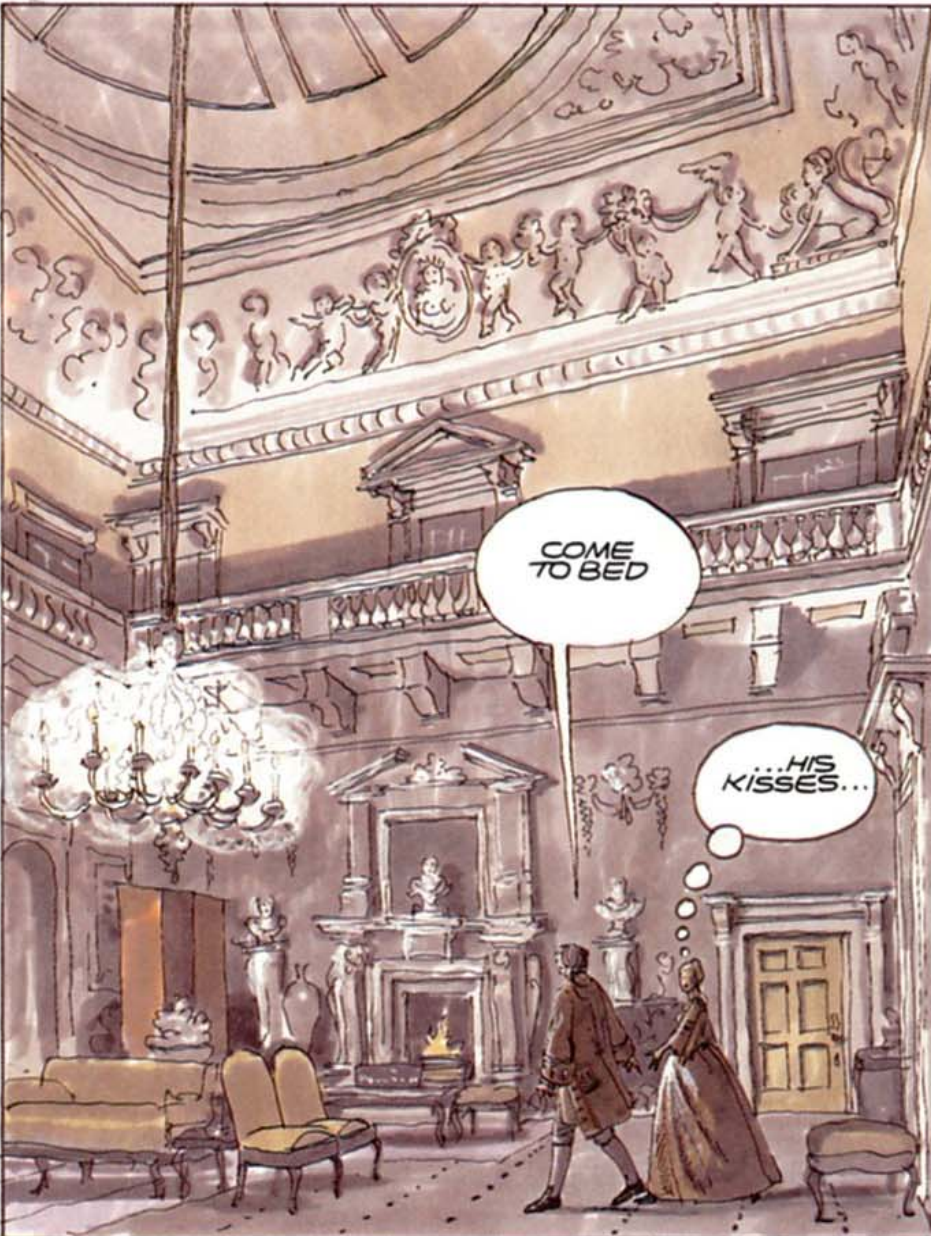
MY LADY.



WHEN I THINK OF RICHARD ...



...HIS CARESSES ...



COME TO BED

...HIS KISSES...

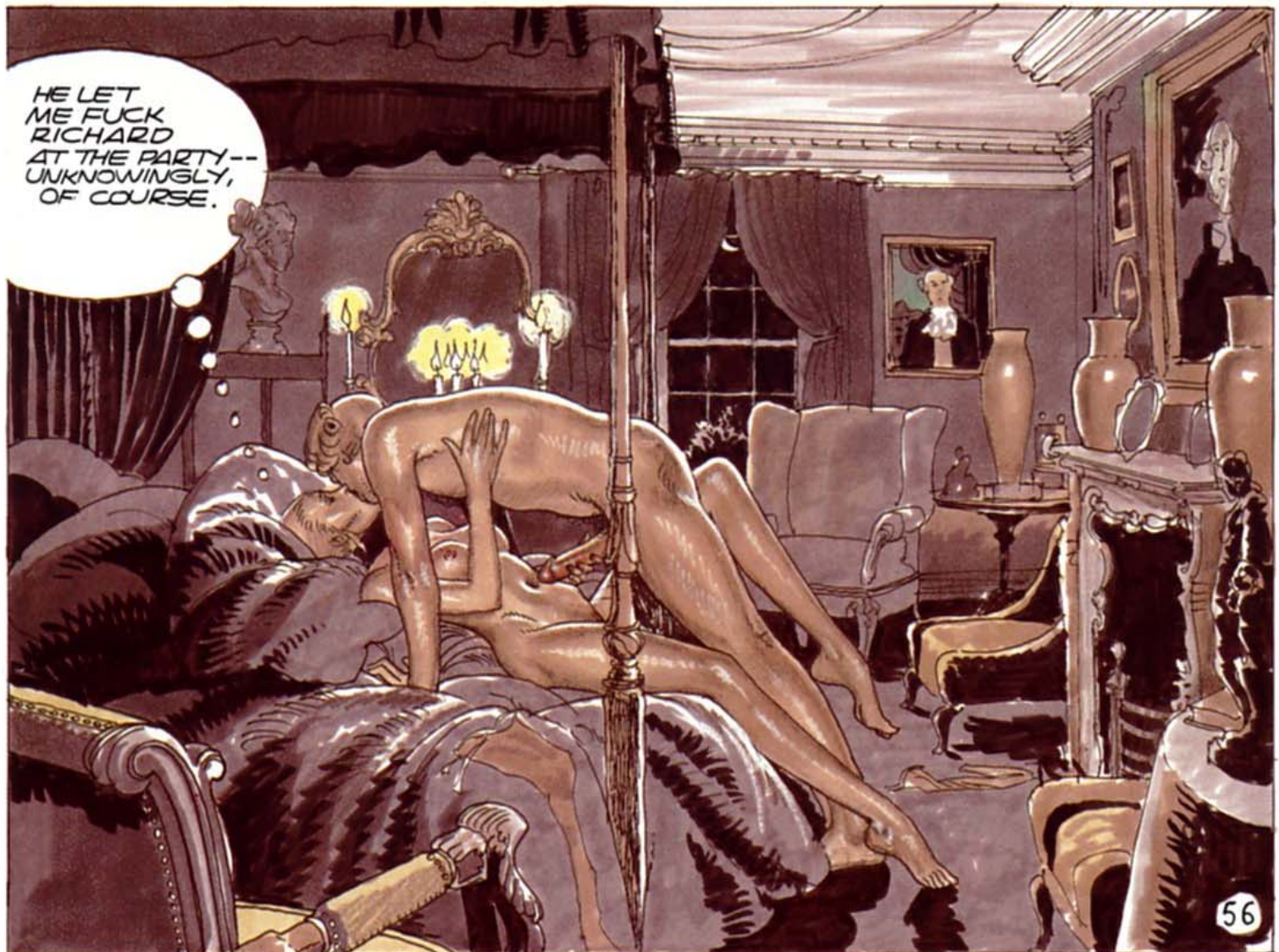
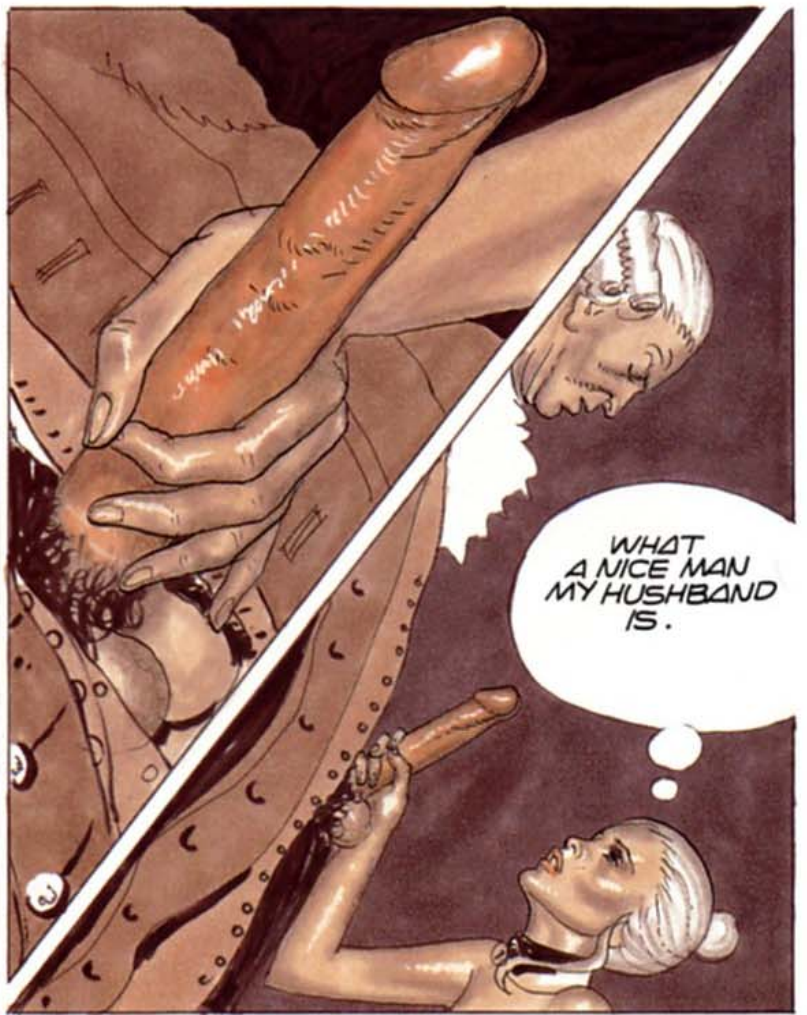
I LOVE YOU.

MY PRETTY ONE !



...I'M CONTENT !





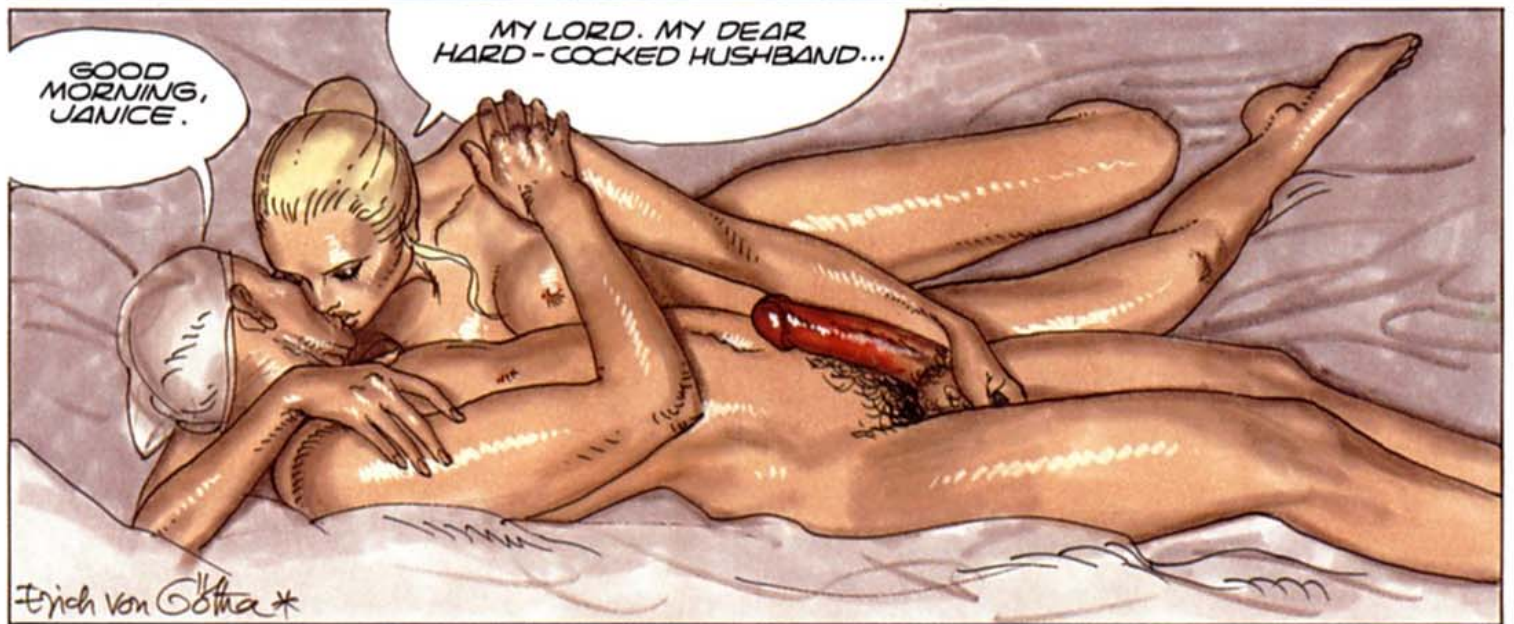


HOW IRONIC.

FINALLY SLEEP COMES.



THE NEXT MORNING.



GOOD MORNING, JANICE.

MY LORD. MY DEAR HARD-COCKED HUSBAND...

Erich von Götha *

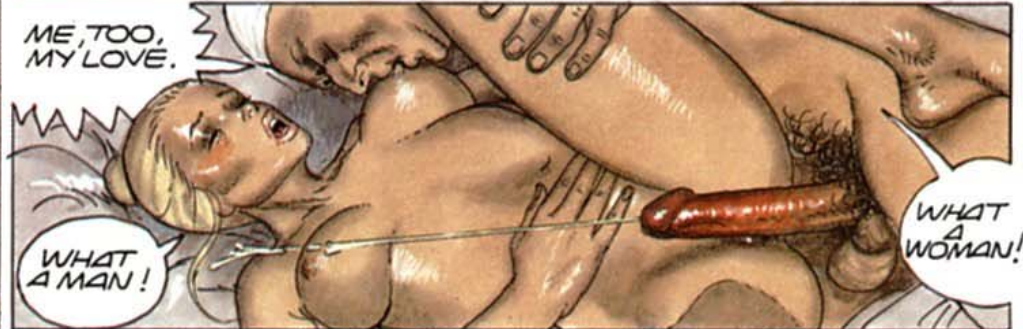


I'M A HAPPY WHORE.



I WANT OUR MARRIAGE TO LAST FOREVER. MY PRECIOUS BUNDLE.

I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO VIRILE. YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG, MILADY MITCHCOMBE.



MY COCK TREMBLES WITH PLEASANT ANTICIPATION, MY LORD...

... BUT DOES THE LADY ECHO THE OFFER?

MY CUNT QUIVERS WITH EAGERNESS, REVEREND, TO FEEL YOUR COCK IN IT.



BY THE WAY, THERE WAS A GENTLEMAN WAITING TO SEE LADY MITCHCOMBE.



WHAT?

WHO WAS IT?

A GENTLEMAN?



COULD IT BE RICHARD!

WERE YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE, MY DEAR?



NO NOBODY.



PERHAPS A CLIENT FROM THE BORDELLO?



THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, MY LORD.



NO, IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE.

YOUR CHARMS ARE NOT EASILY FORGOTTEN, MY DEAR.



MY OWN REVEREND'S COCK CANNOT RESIST THE HEAVENLY LURE OF YOUR ANGELIC CUNT.

MANY COCKS CRAVE YOUR SWEET CUNT.



SHALL I FUCK THE REVEREND?



SO SHE DOES.

YES.

DO YOU LIKE MY COCK, MY LADY?

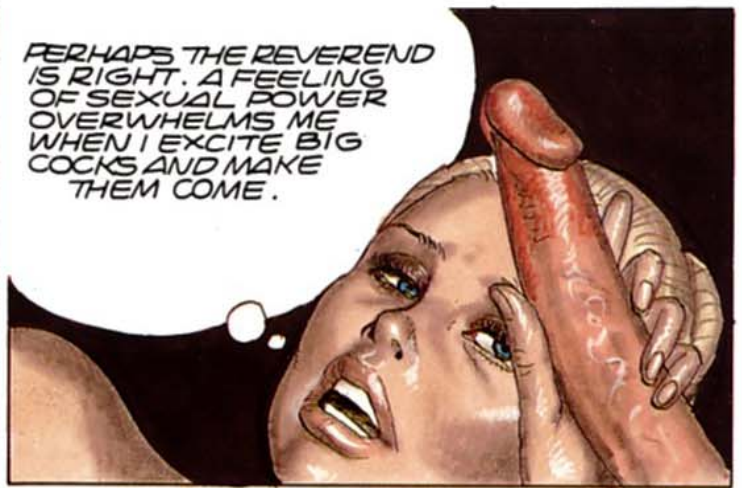
I LOVE IT, REVEREND.

AH! AAH!



YOU ARE SO GOOD AT THIS, MY LADY! A BORN WHORE!

THANK YOU.



PERHAPS THE REVEREND IS RIGHT. A FEELING OF SEXUAL POWER OVERWHELMS ME WHEN I EXCITE BIG COCKS AND MAKE THEM COME.



THERE'S A MAN OUT THERE!

HE HAS A GUN!



YOU'RE NOT FUCKING MY GIRL FRIEND ANYMORE, YOU SWINE.

IT'S RICHARD!



SHE'S MY WIFE!

MY GOD!

PAN!

CORRECTION! SHE'S YOUR WIDOW!

NO!



RICHARD. MY LOVE.

YOU'RE A WIDOW NOW, JANICE. ENJOY YOUR FREEDOM.

FREEDOM?



PAN!



QUICK, MAUDLIN, ATTEND YOUR MASTER. I'M GOING! AFTER THE ASSASSIN!



LORD MITCHCOMBE IS DEAD!



AND WE WERE GETTING ALONG SO WELL



THE ASSASSIN HAS ESCAPED, HOW ARE YOU, MY LADY?



SHE'LL BE FINE.

I'M GRATEFUL FOR ONE THING...



...MY HUSBAND DIED WITH A HARD-ON!



IT'S THE WAY HE WOULD HAVE WANTED IT. NOW COME TO BED, MY LADY, AND REST.



HOURS LATER...

A LETTER FROM THE VISCOUNT, MY LADY.

OH?



WHAT DOES HE WANT NOW?



CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR WIDOWHOOD.



THE REVEREND TOLD ME THE ASSASSIN WAS YOUR LOVER. YOU WILL INHERIT...



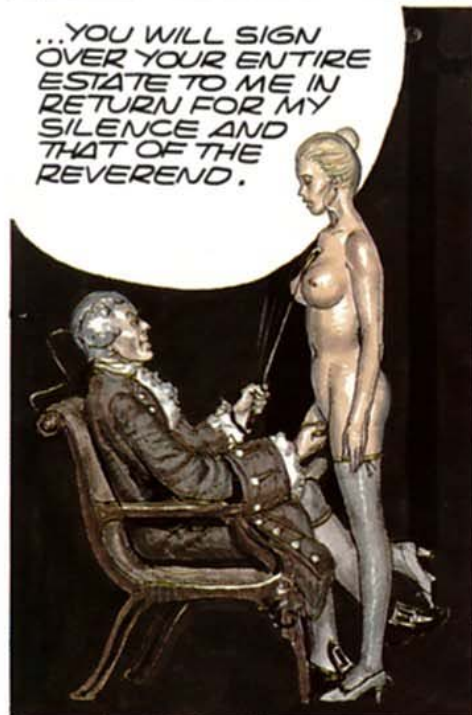
...EVERYTHING OF MITCHCOMBE'S.



HOWEVER, IF YOU DON'T WANT RICHARD APPREHENDED AND EXECUTED AS AN ASSASSIN...

THE VISCOUNT.

COME CLOSER, JANICE.

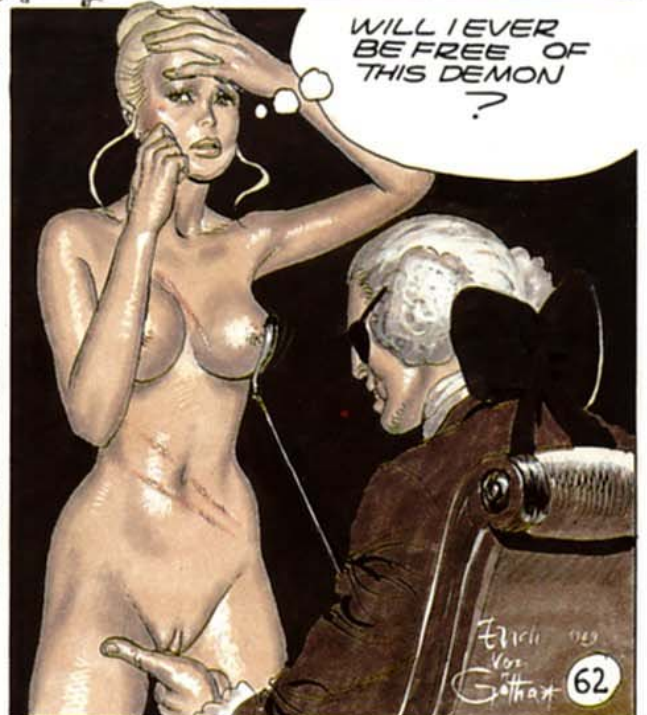


...YOU WILL SIGN OVER YOUR ENTIRE ESTATE TO ME IN RETURN FOR MY SILENCE AND THAT OF THE REVEREND.



PROPERTY? MONEY? WHAT ARE THOSE...

...COMPARED TO RICHARD'S LIFE AND LOVE. I HAVE NO CHOICE.



WILL I EVER BE FREE OF THIS DEMON?