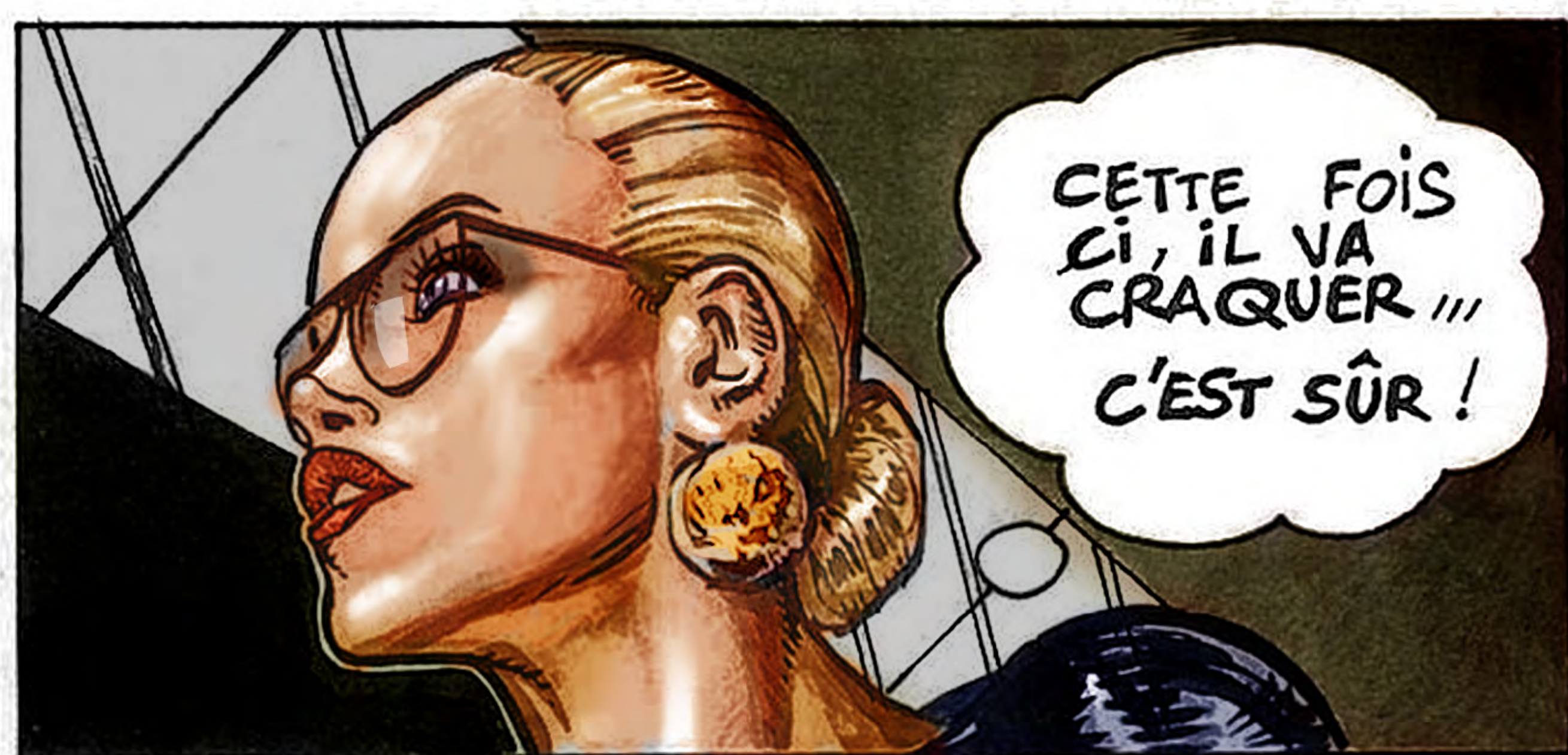
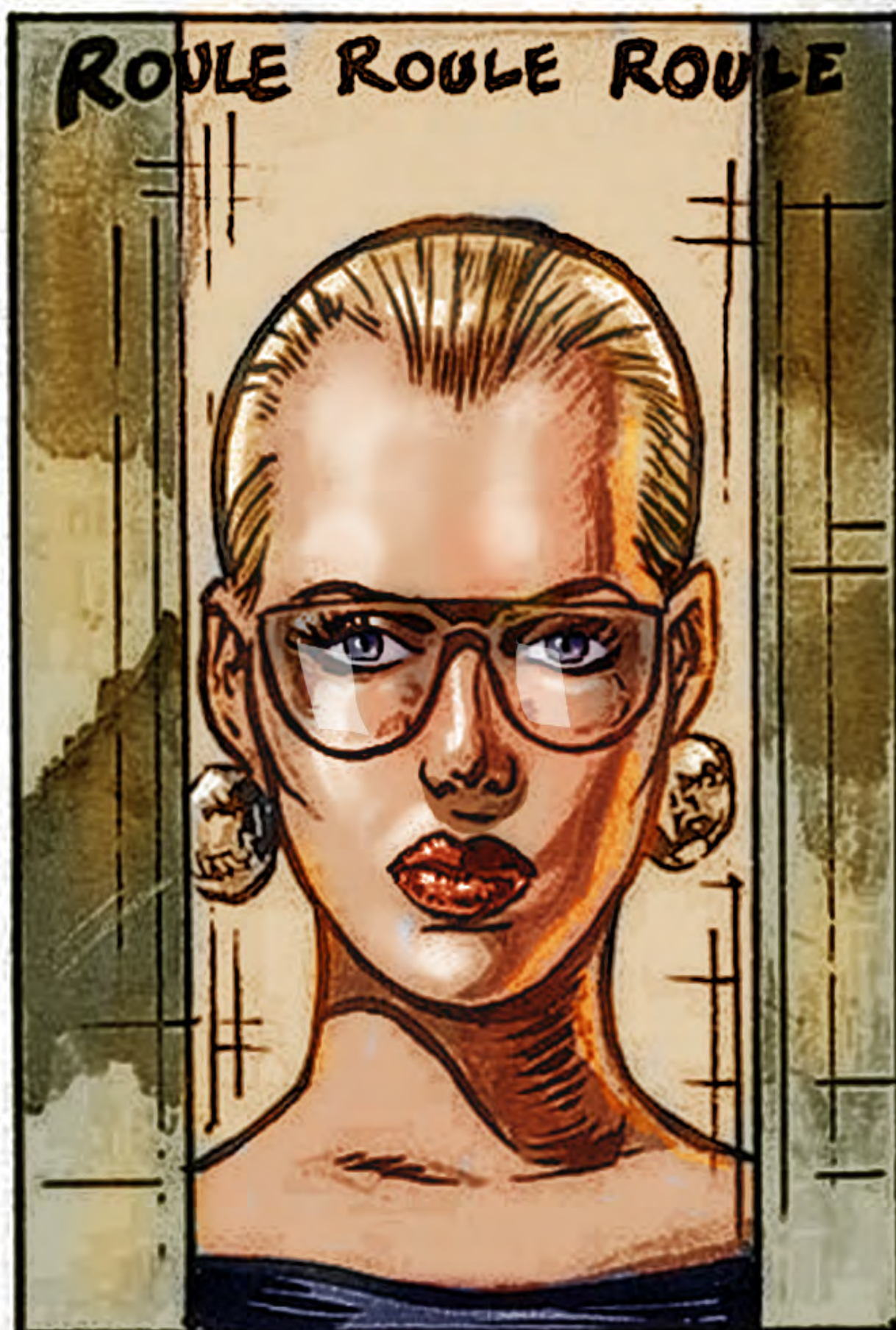
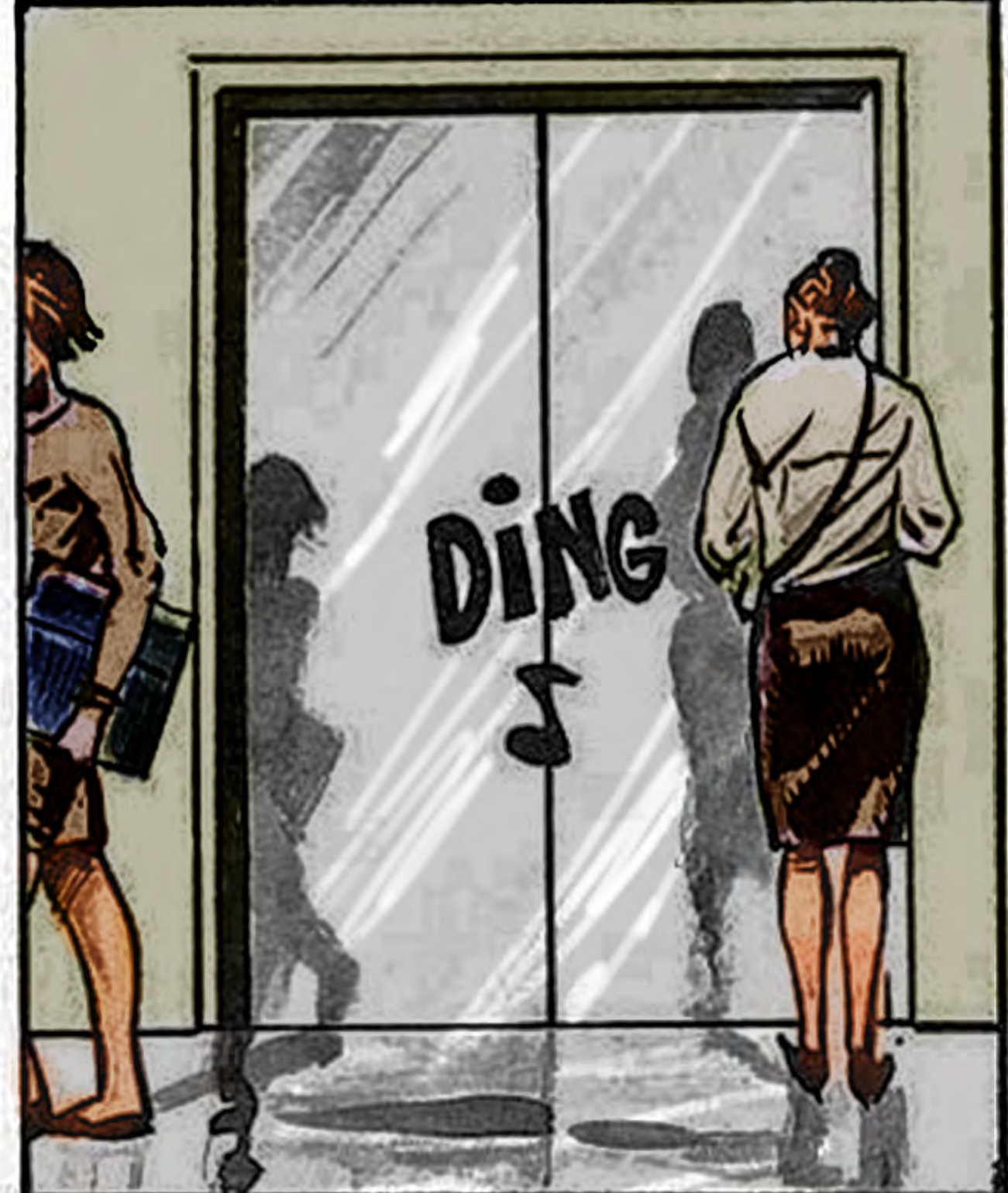
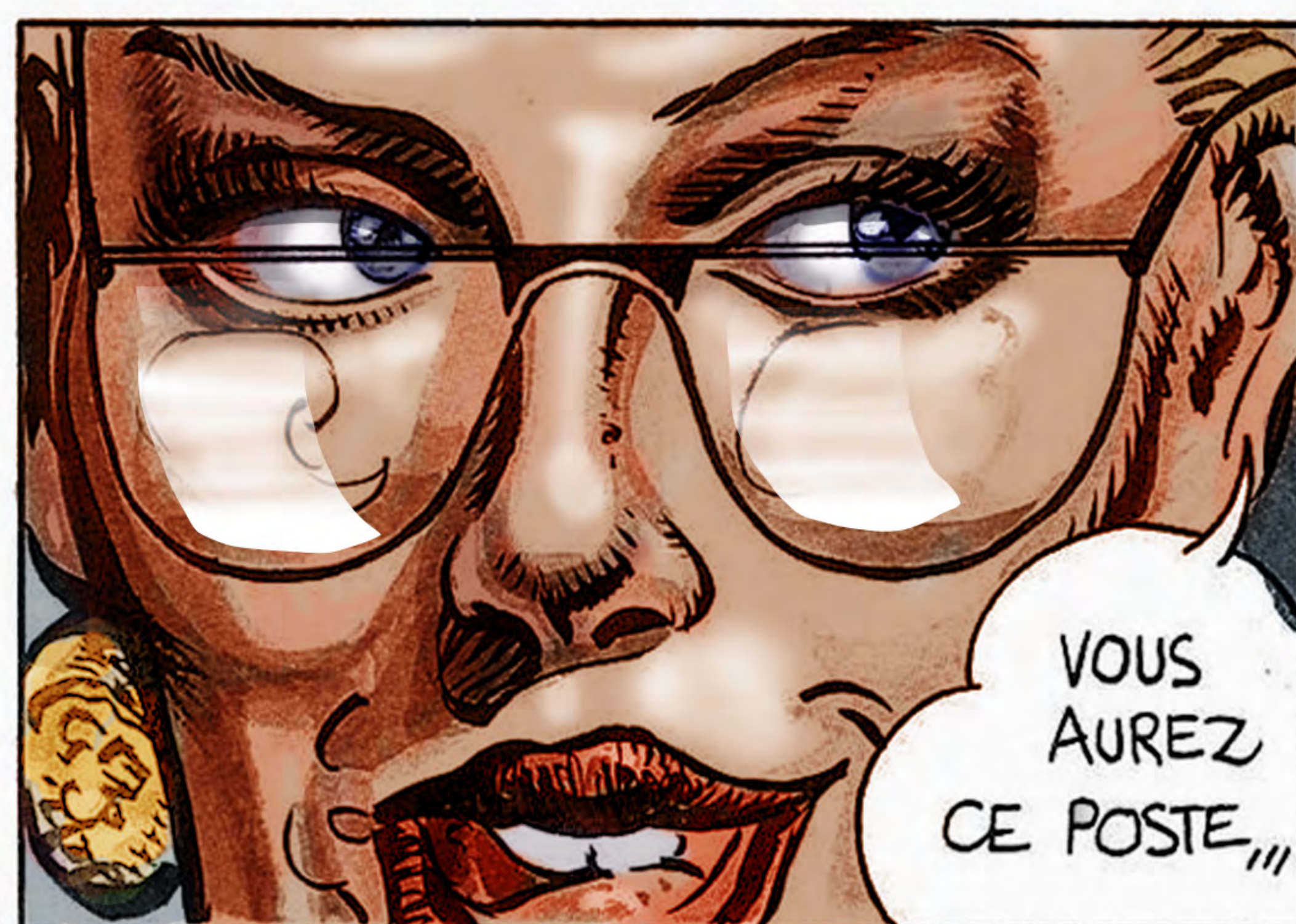
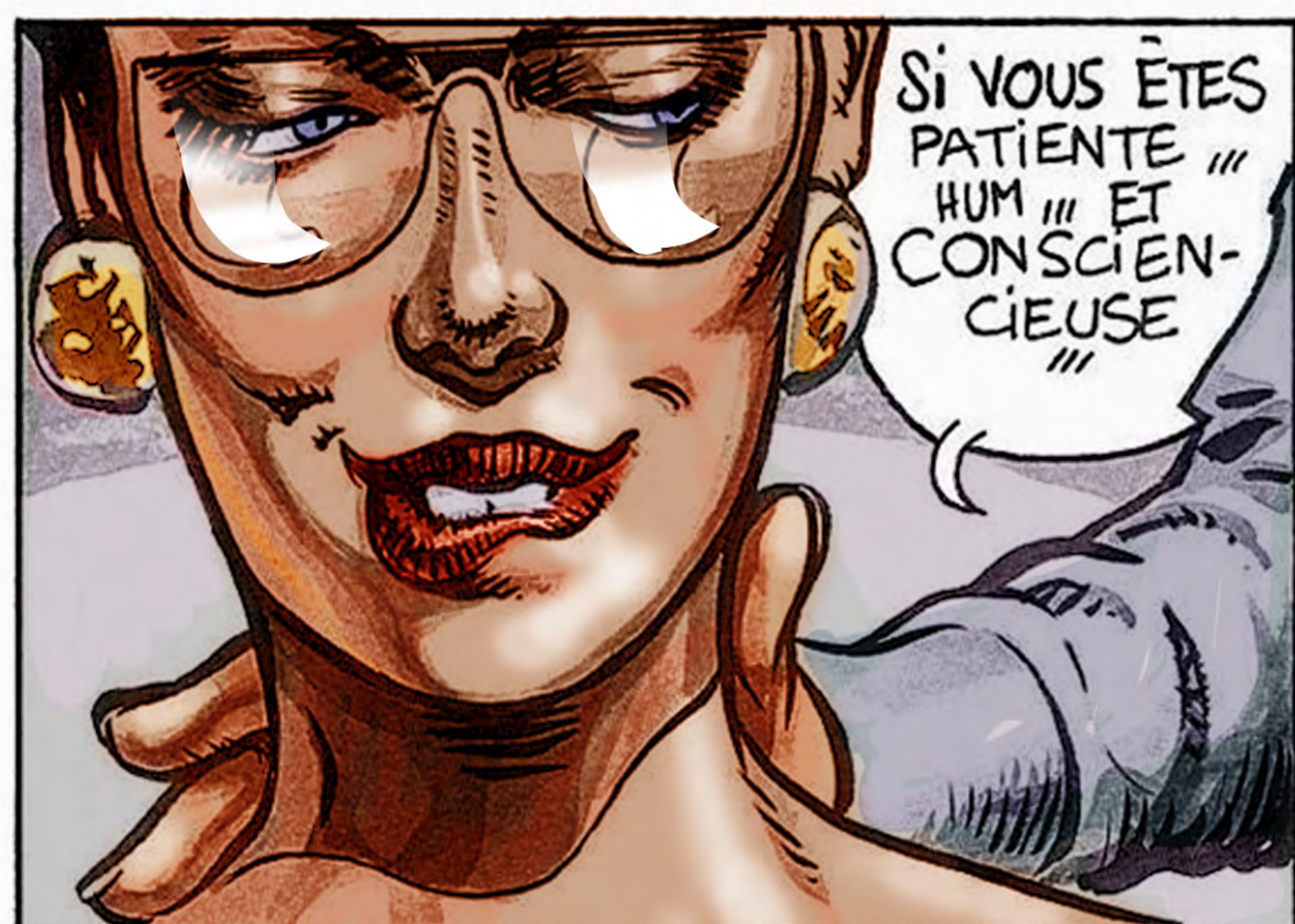
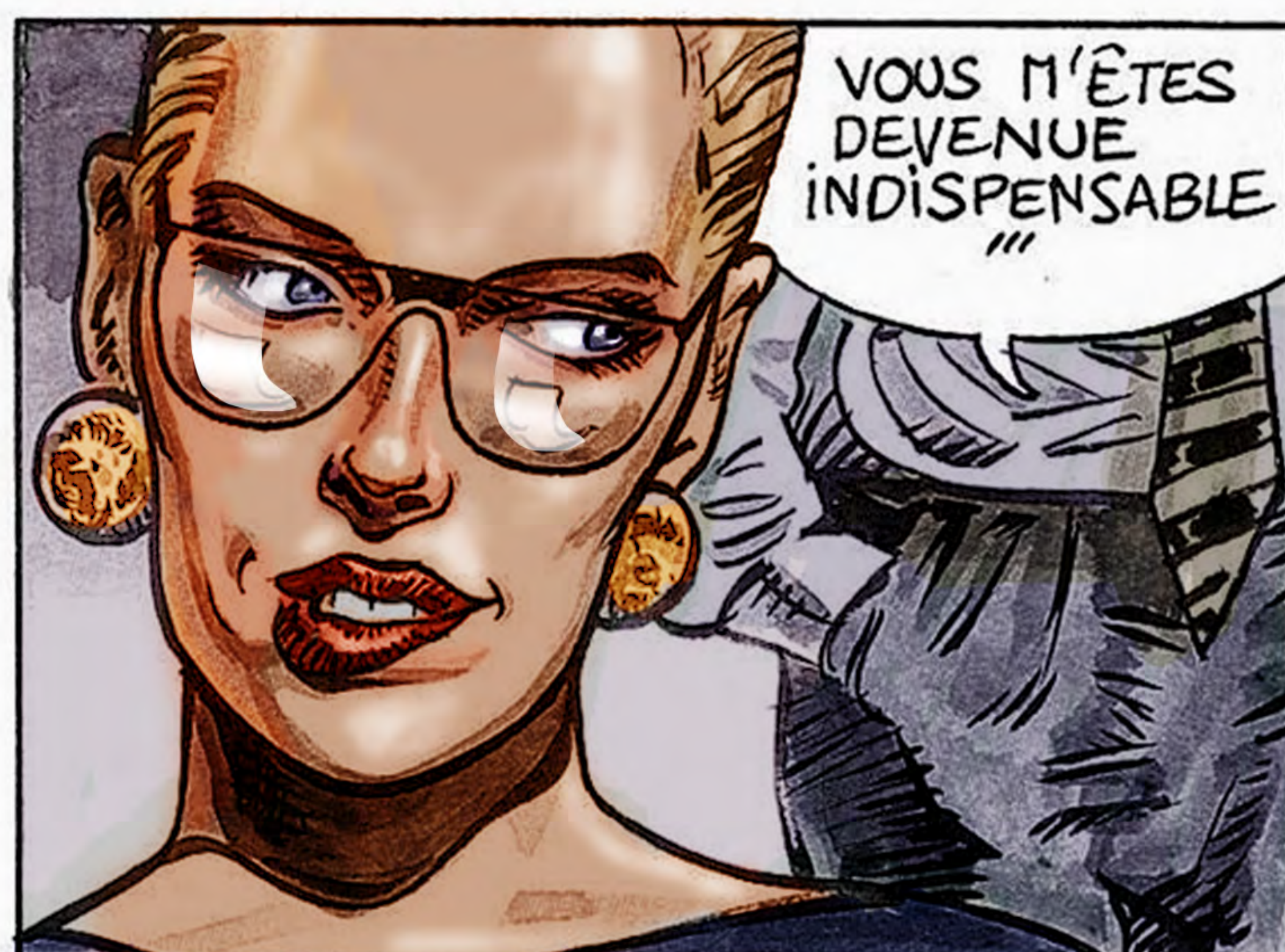
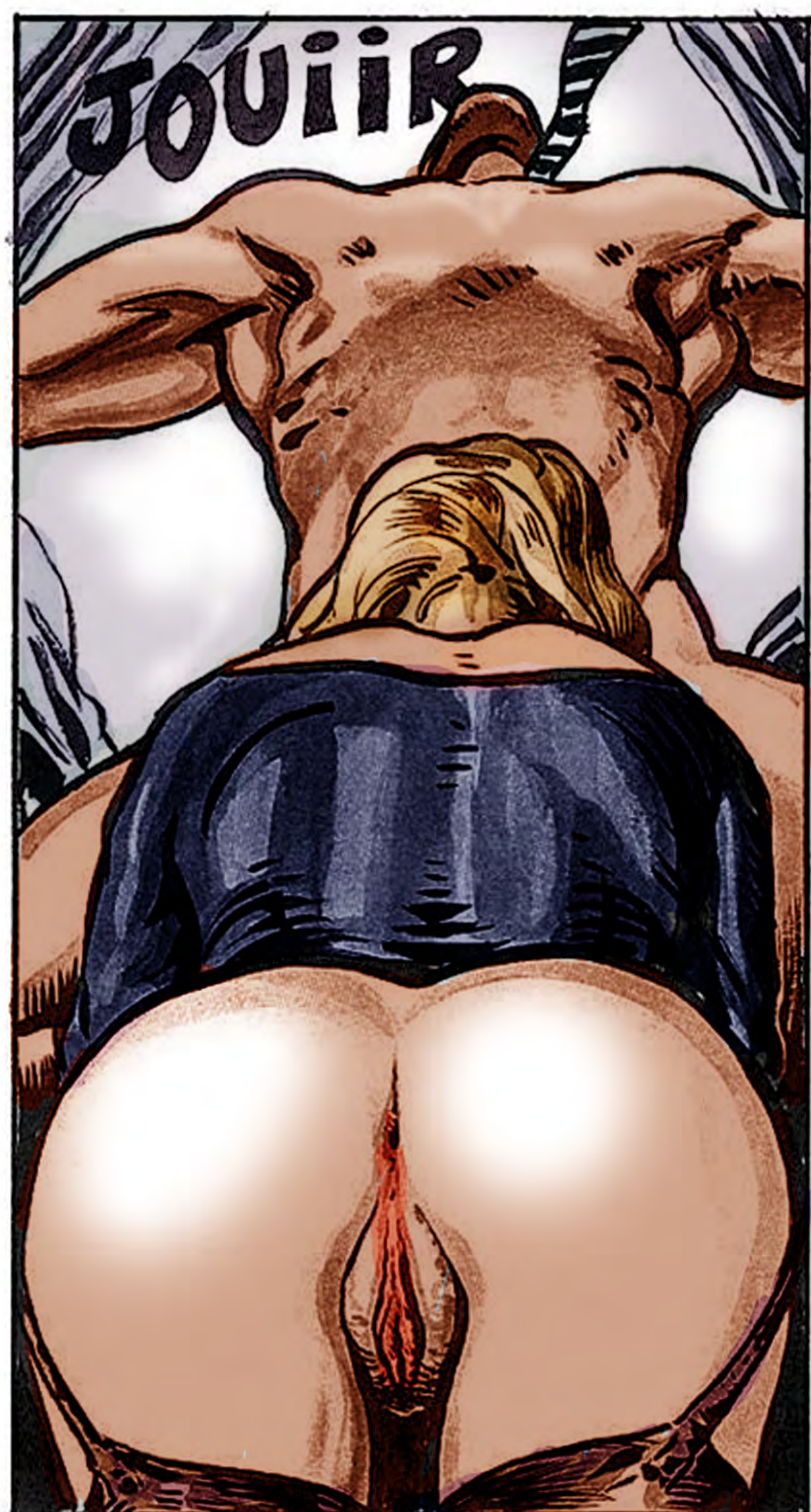
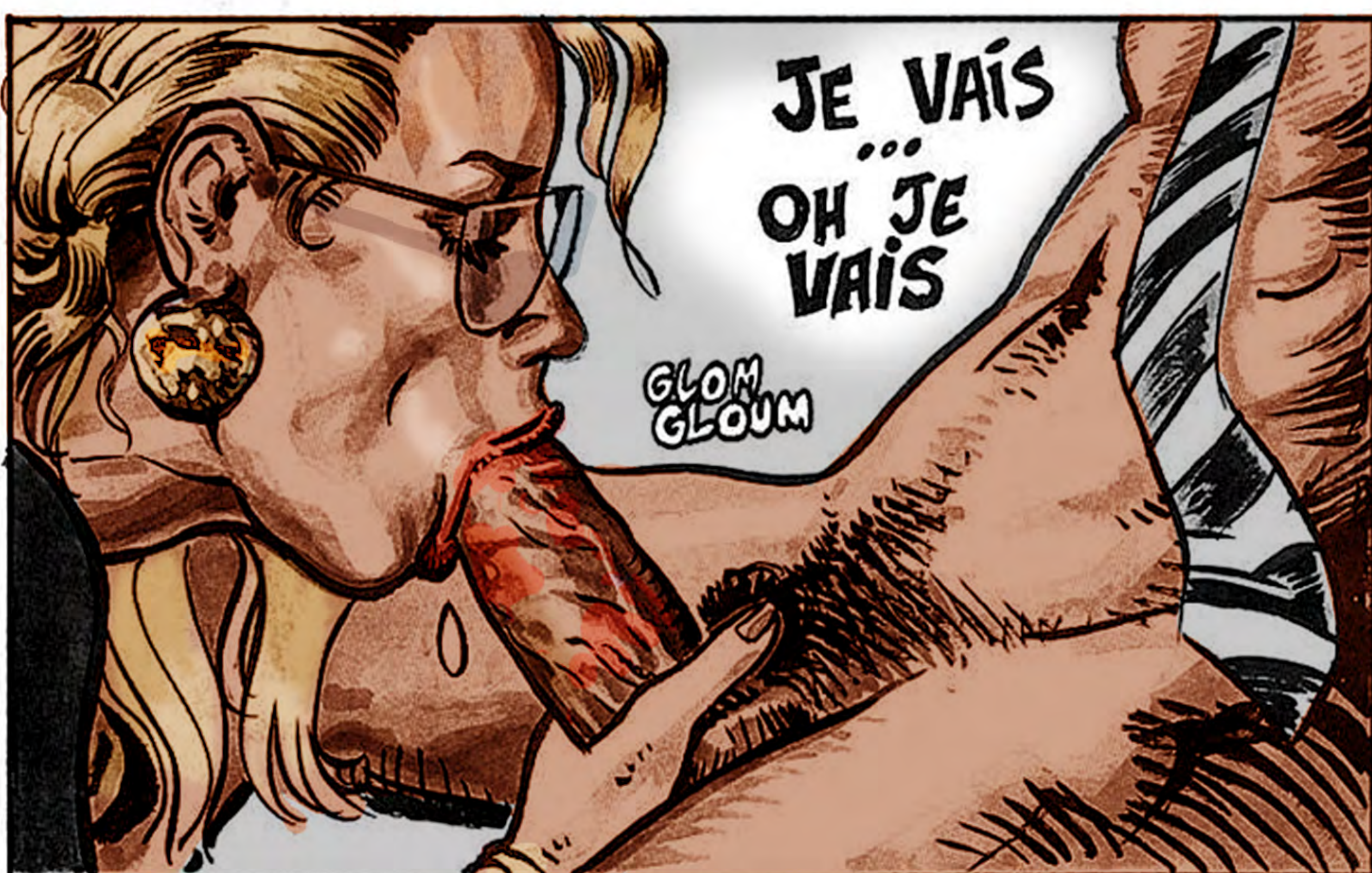
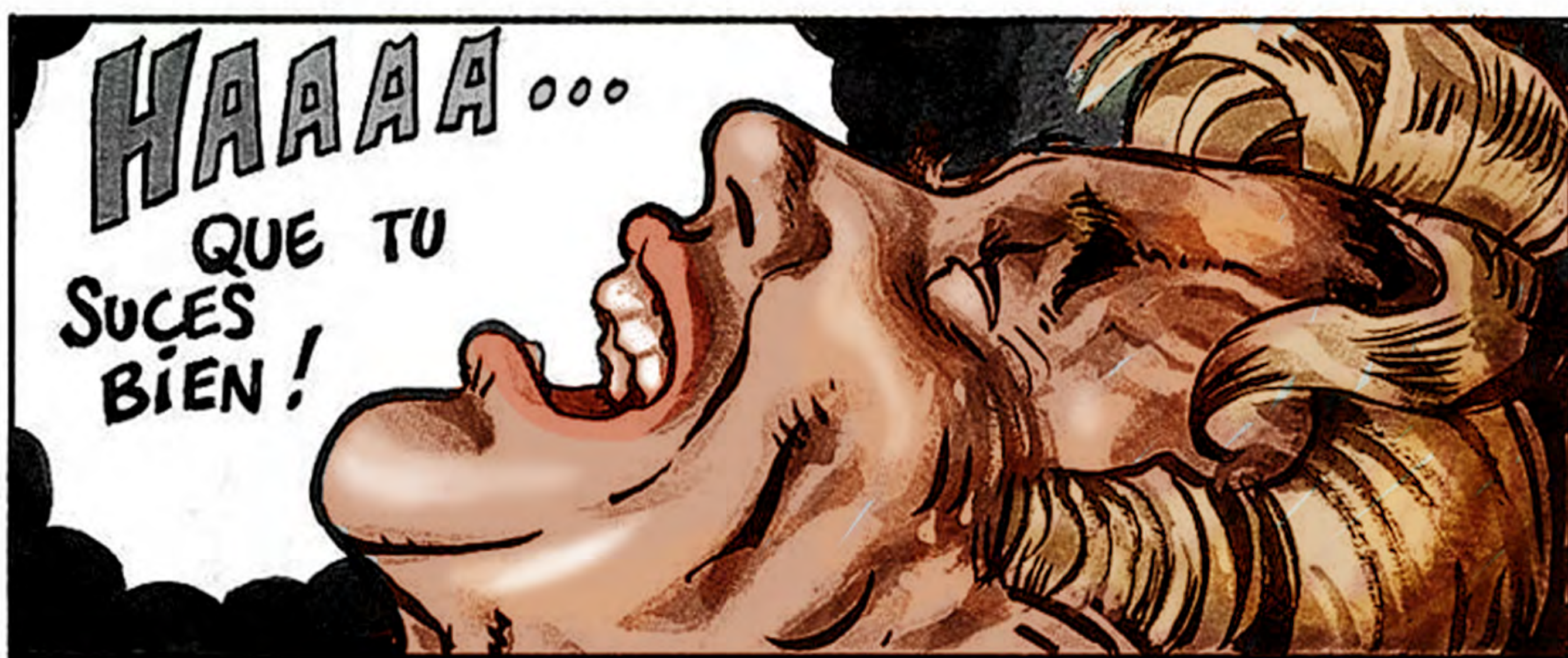
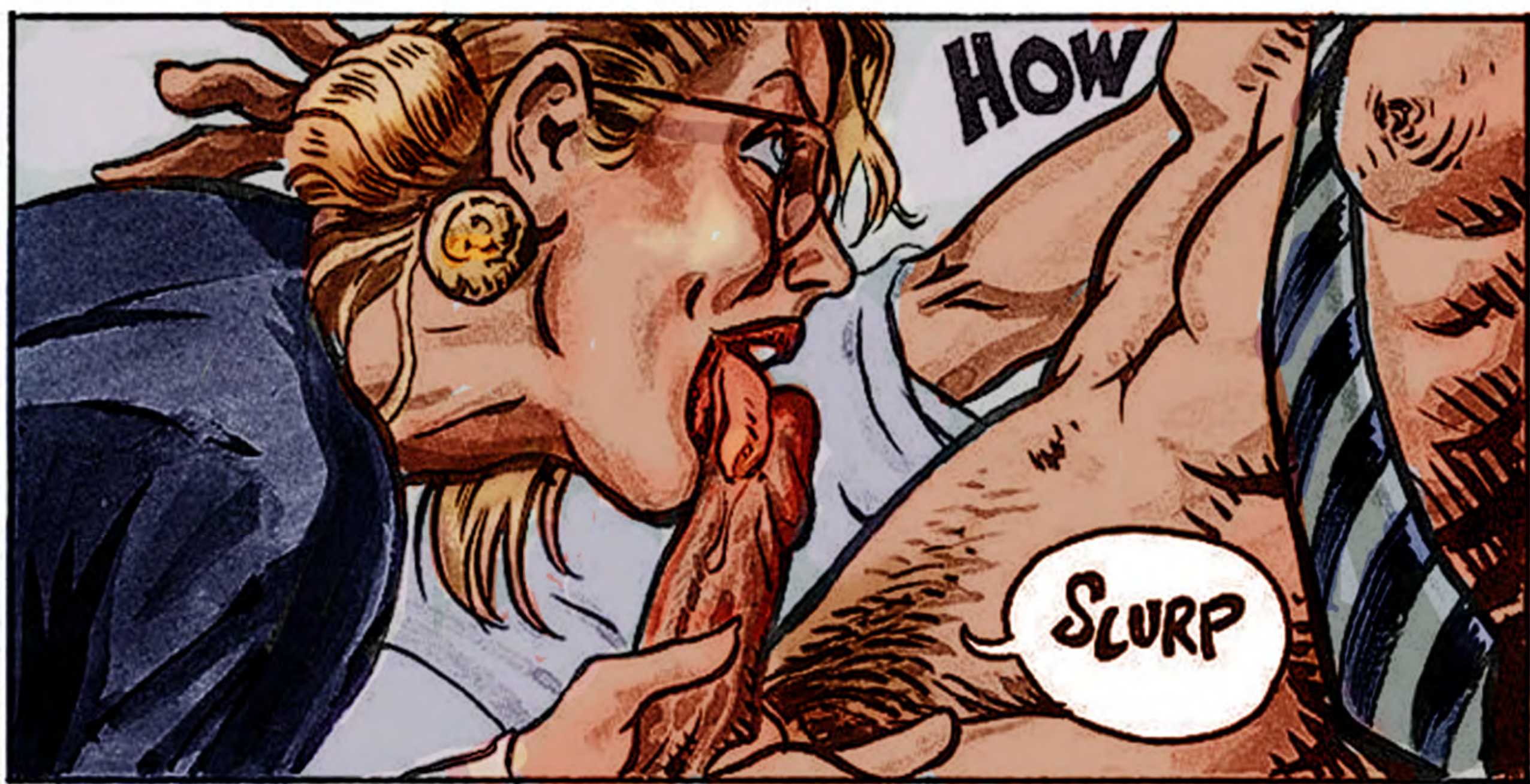
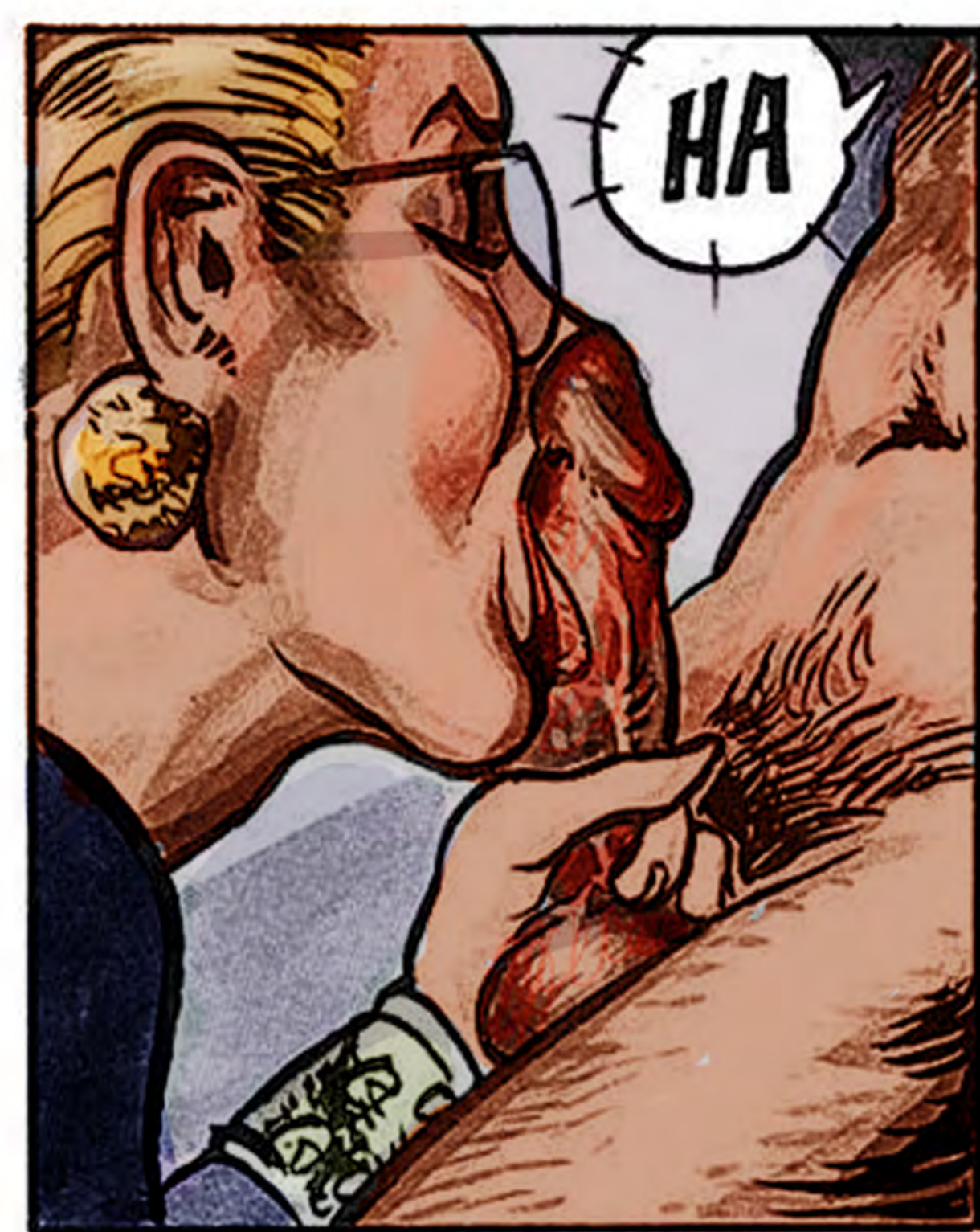
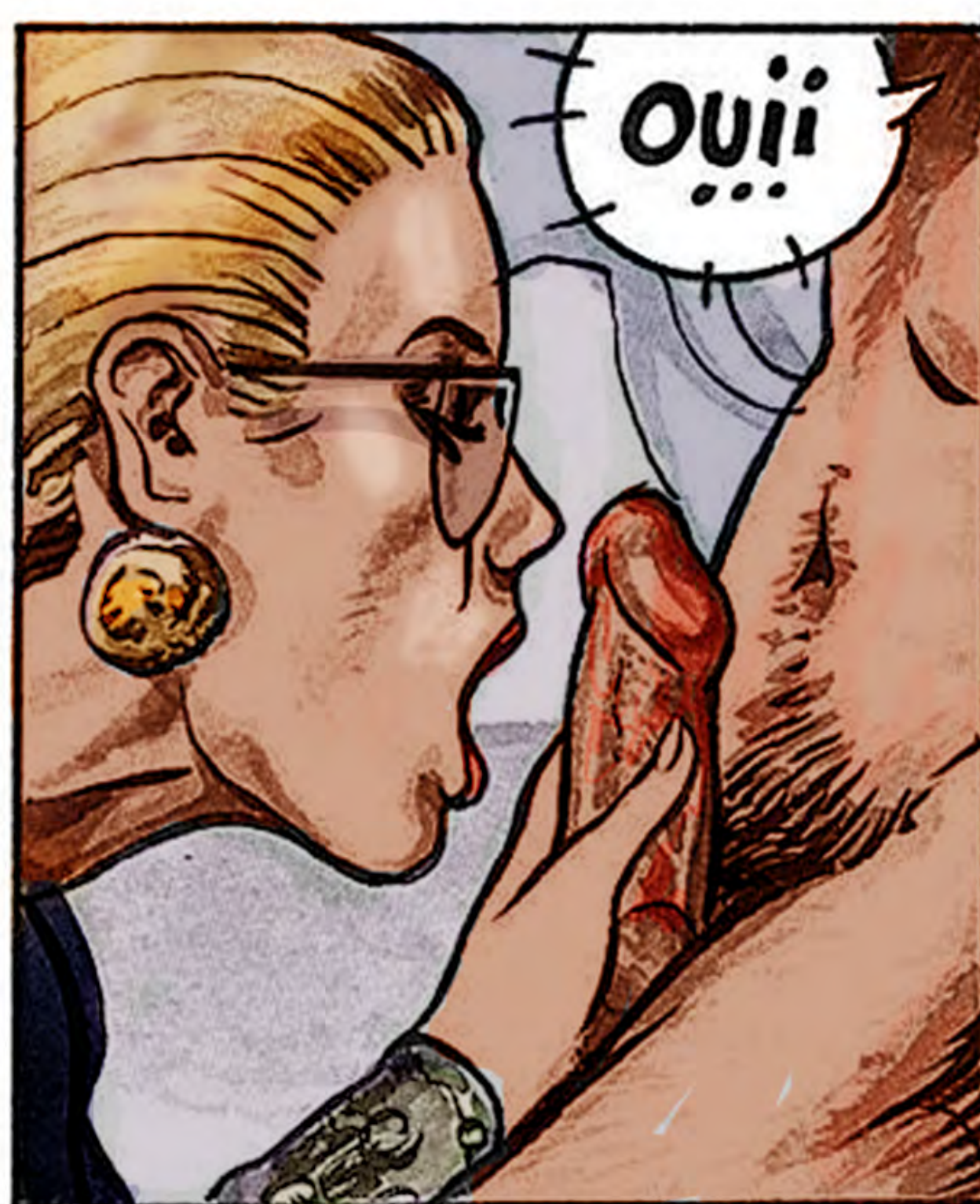
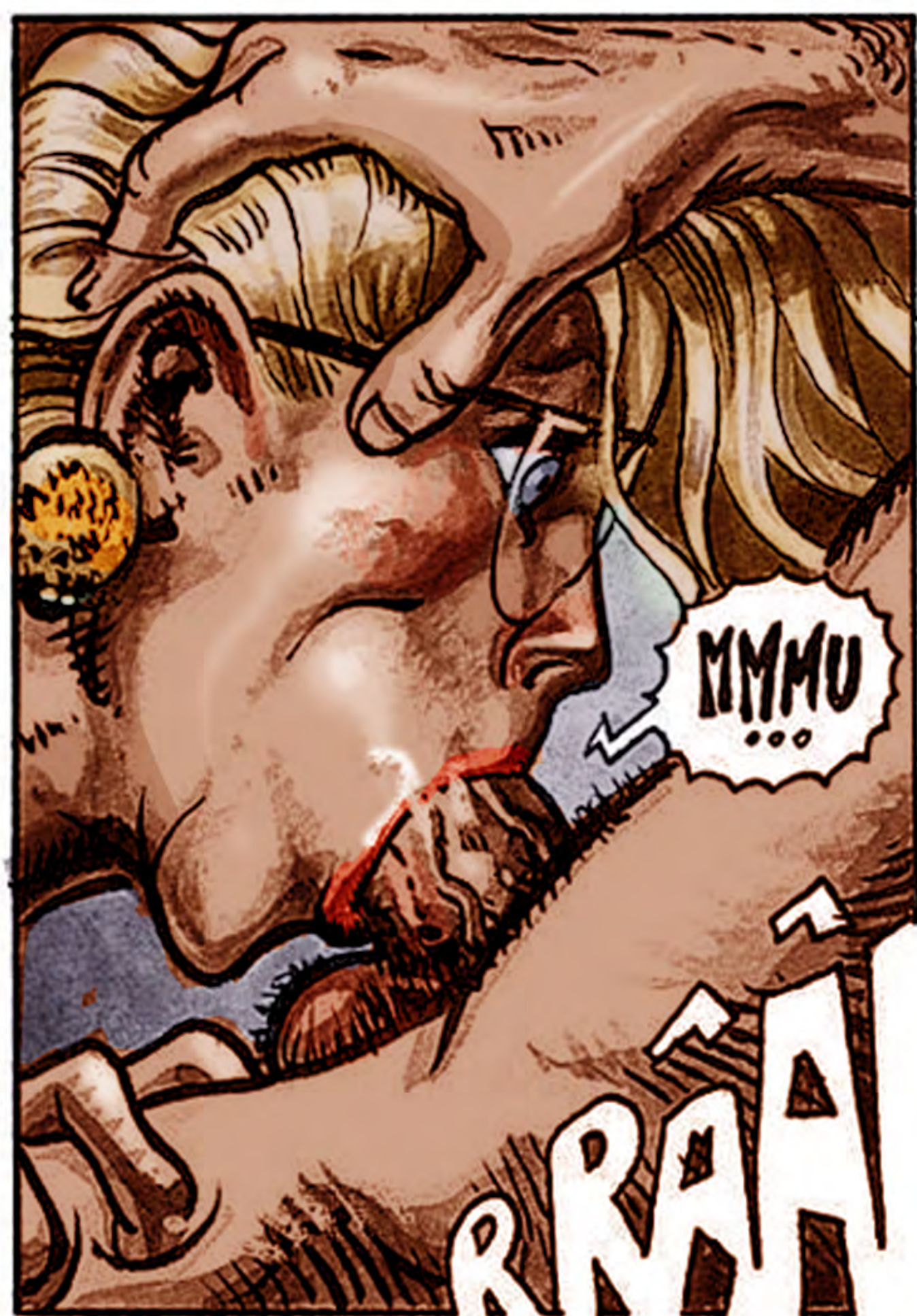


PROLOGUE

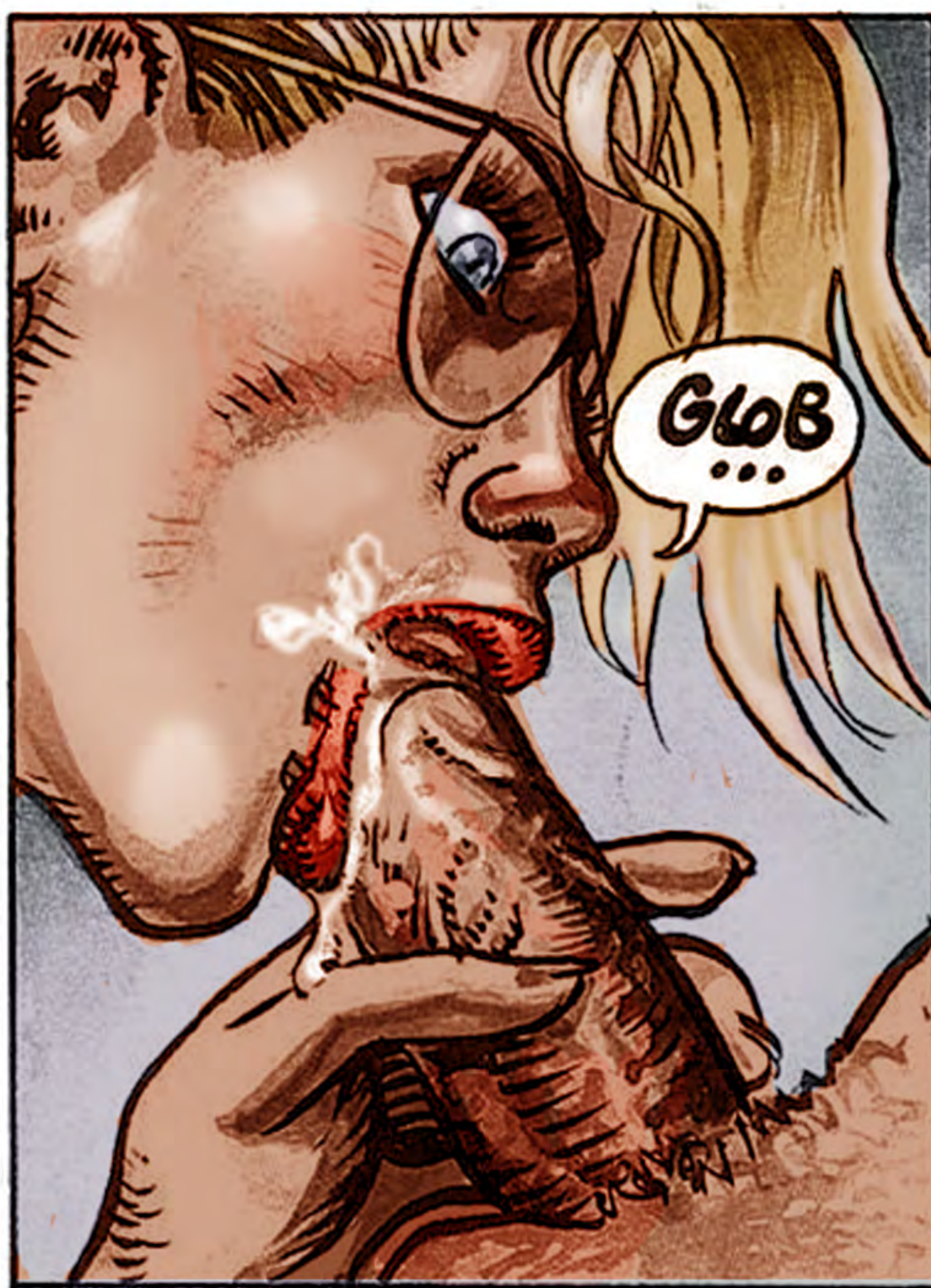








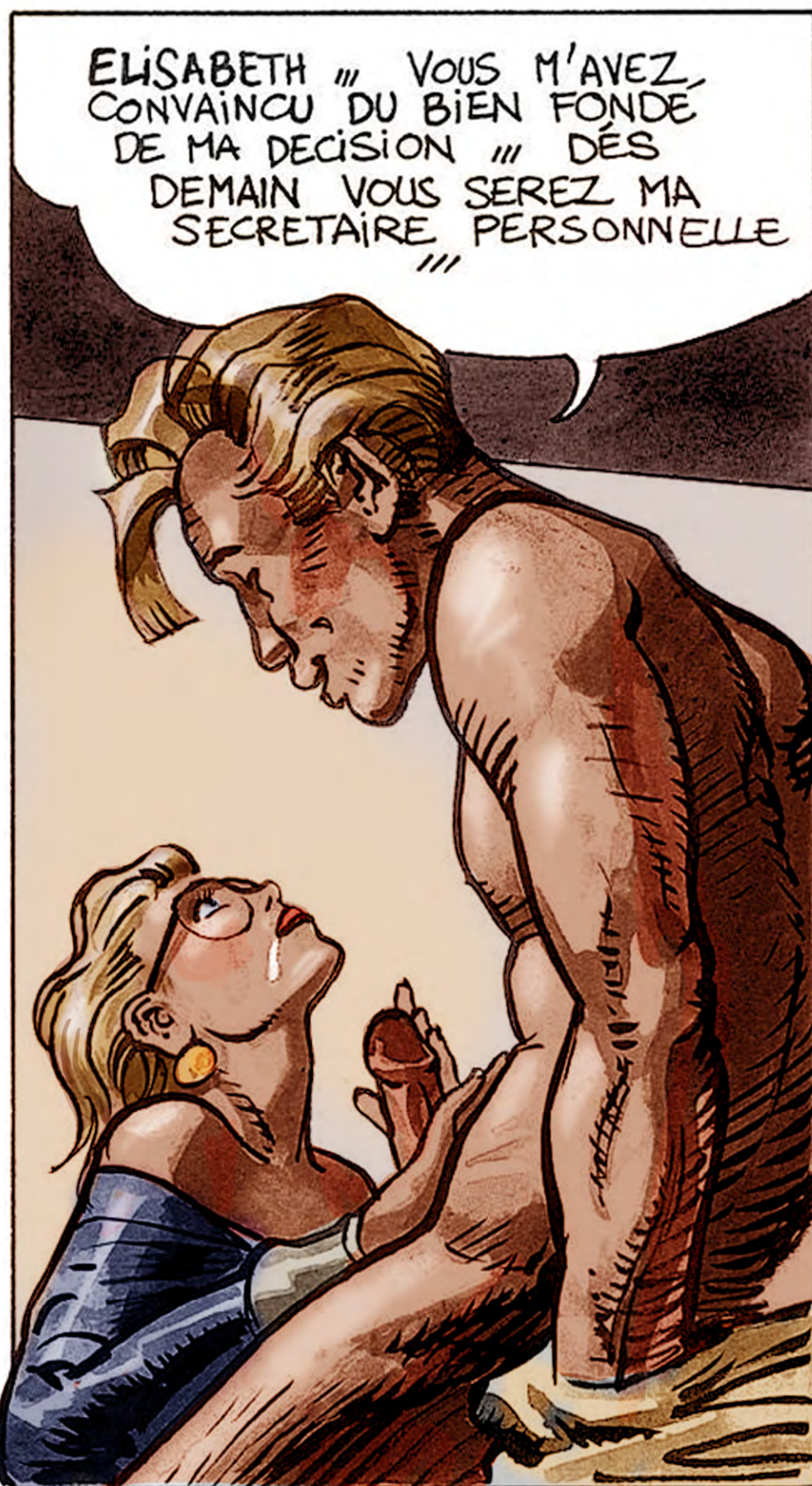
UN PREMIER JET DE SPERME GICLA DANS LA GORGE D'ELISABETH MANQUANT DE L'ETOUFFER ///



UN DEUXIEME JAILLIT DANS SA BOUCHE QUI NE POUVAIT DEJA PLUS CONTENIR L'ABON-DANTE SEMENCE ///



LE TROISIEME ARRACHA A L'HOMME UN RALE SI VIOLENT QU'ON DUT L'ENTENDRE JUS-QUE DANS LE PARKING DE L'IMMEUBLE ///



ELISABETH /// VOUS M'AVEZ CONVAINCU DU BIEN FONDE DE MA DECISION /// DES DEMAIN VOUS SEREZ MA SECRETAIRE PERSONNELLE ///

