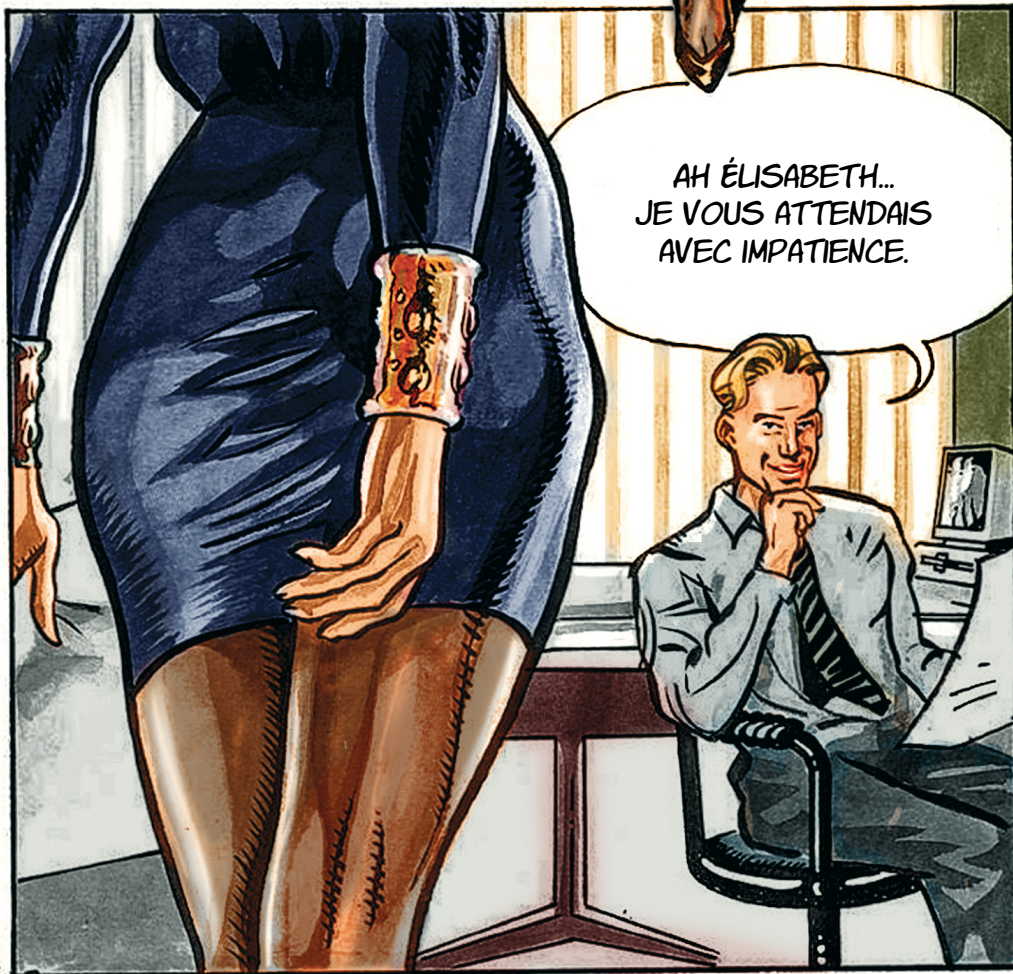
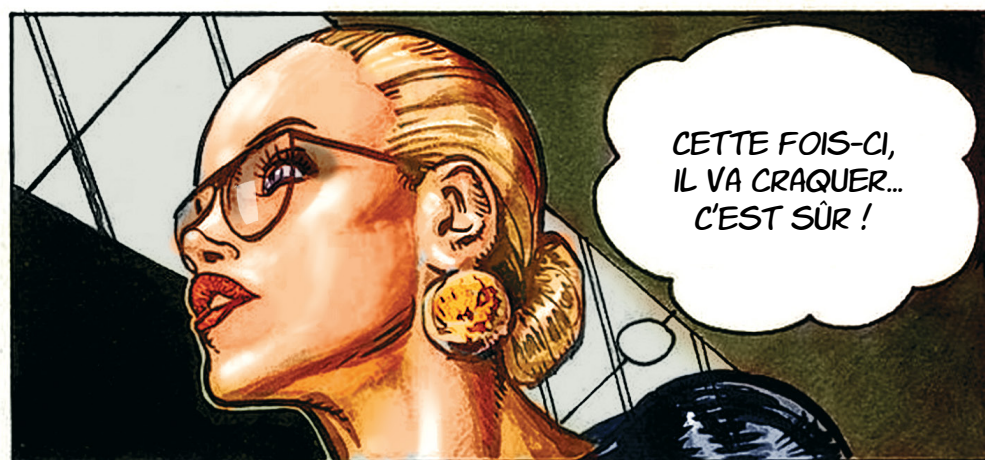
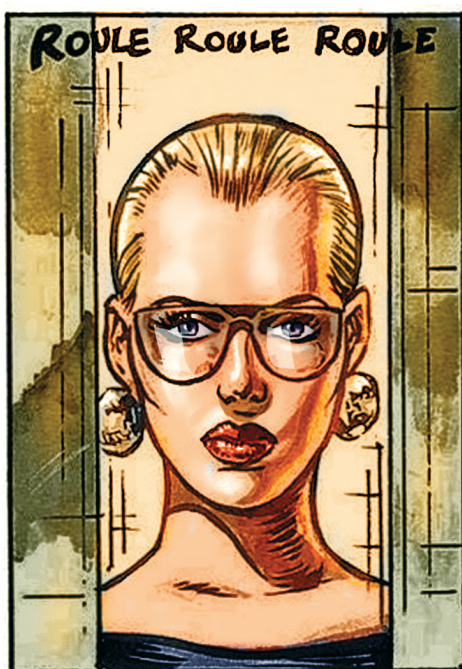
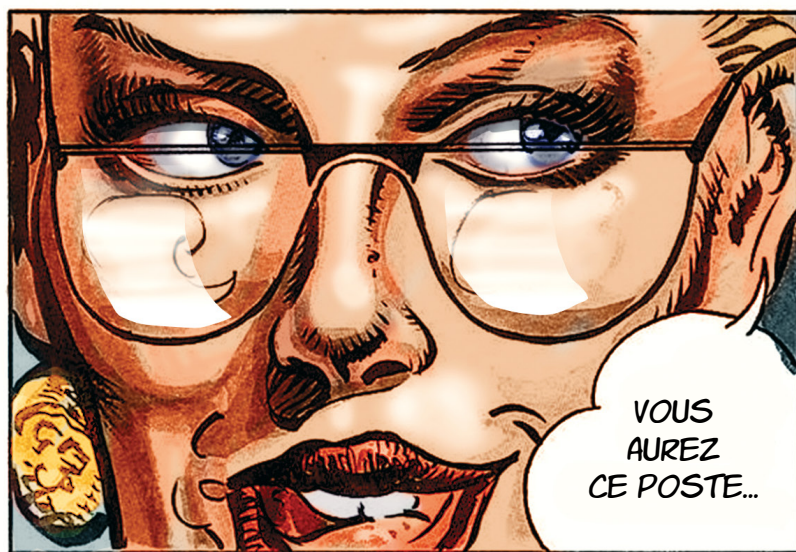
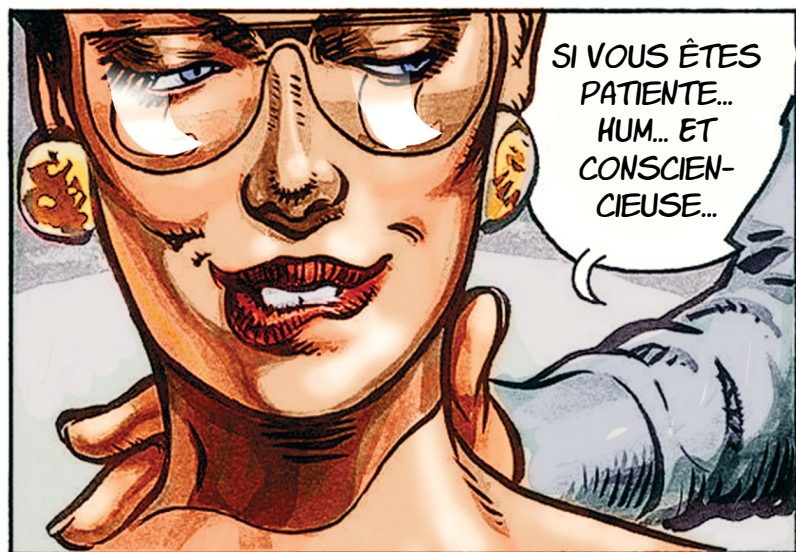
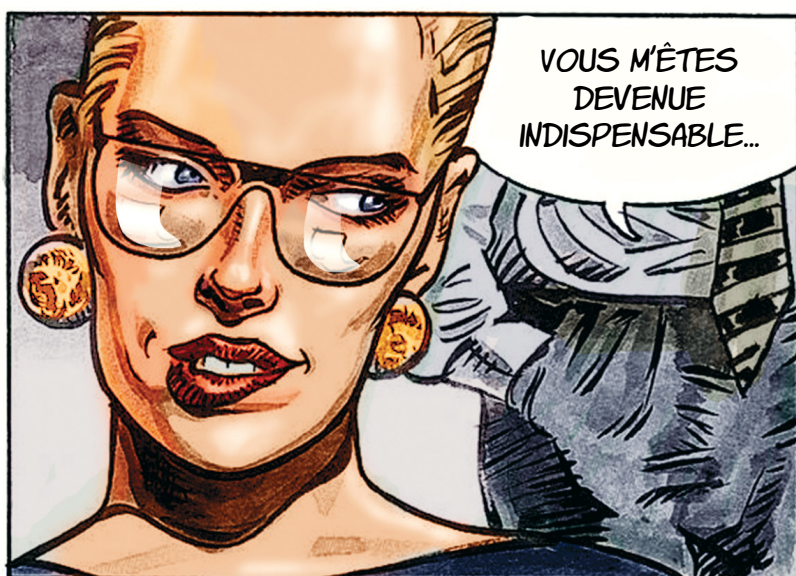
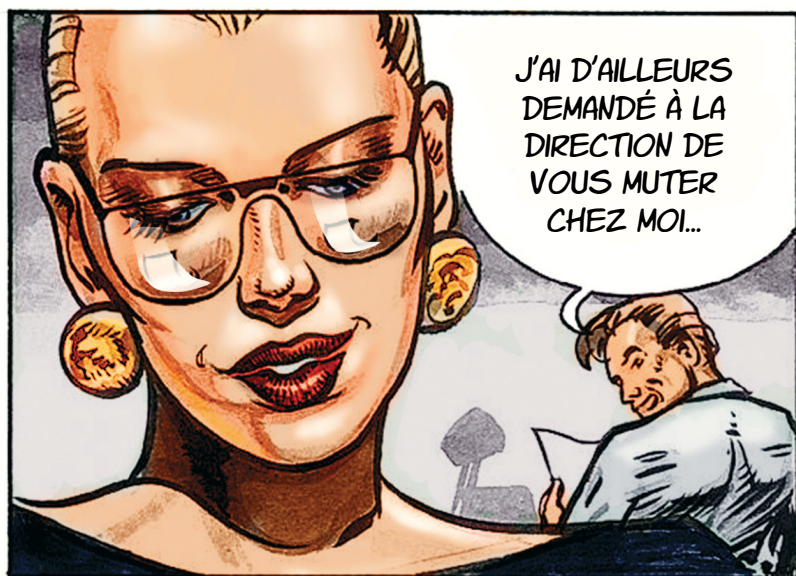
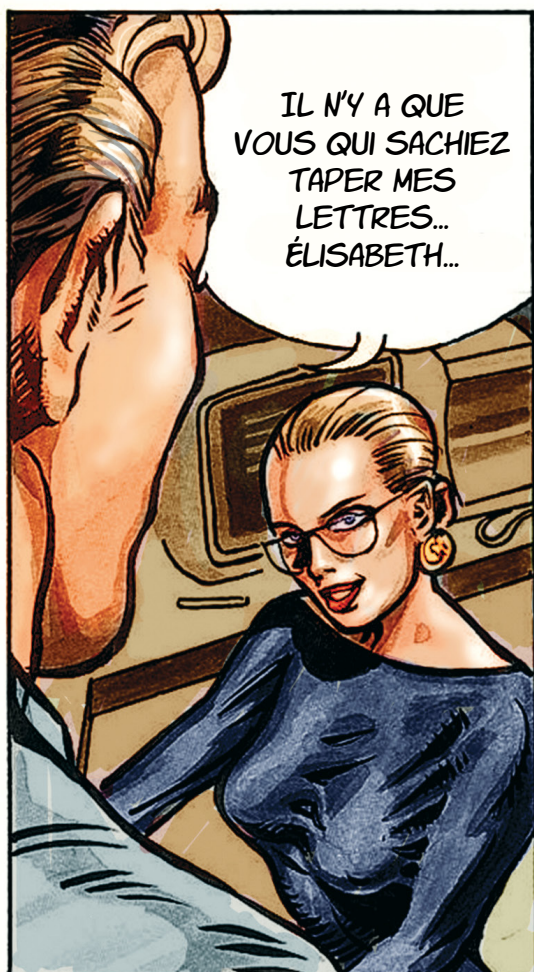
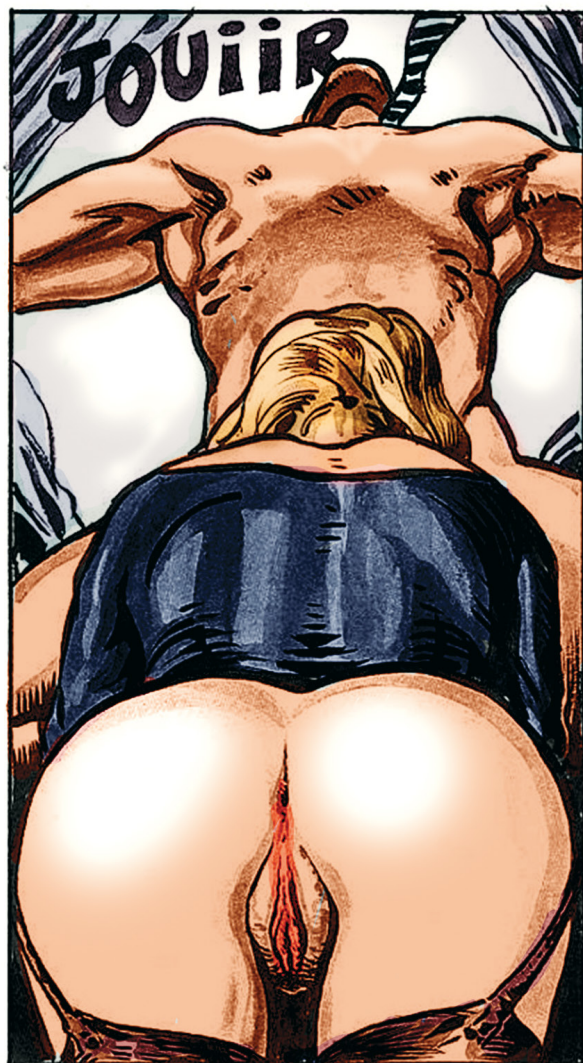
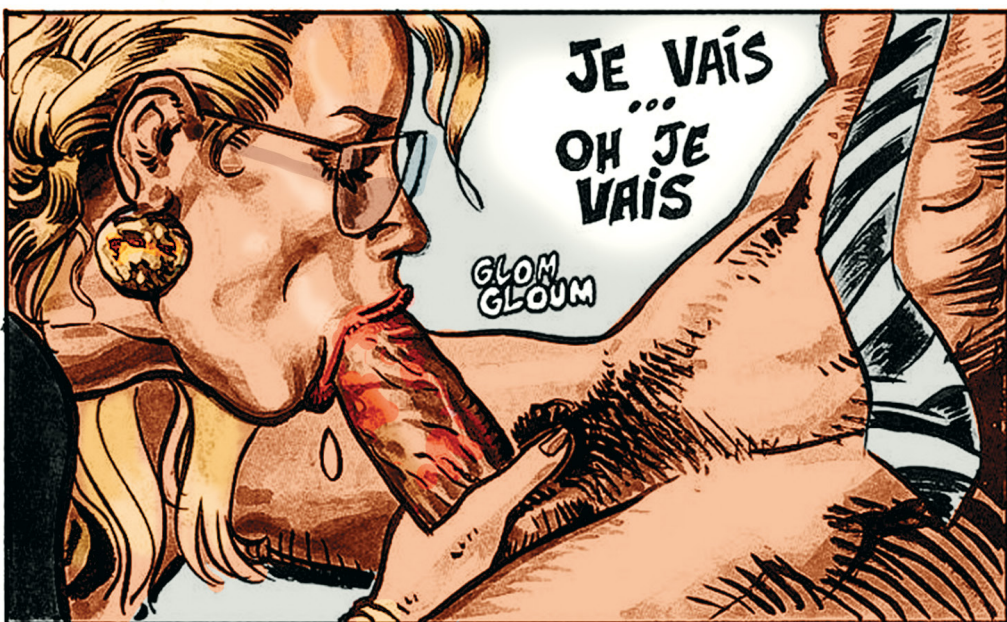
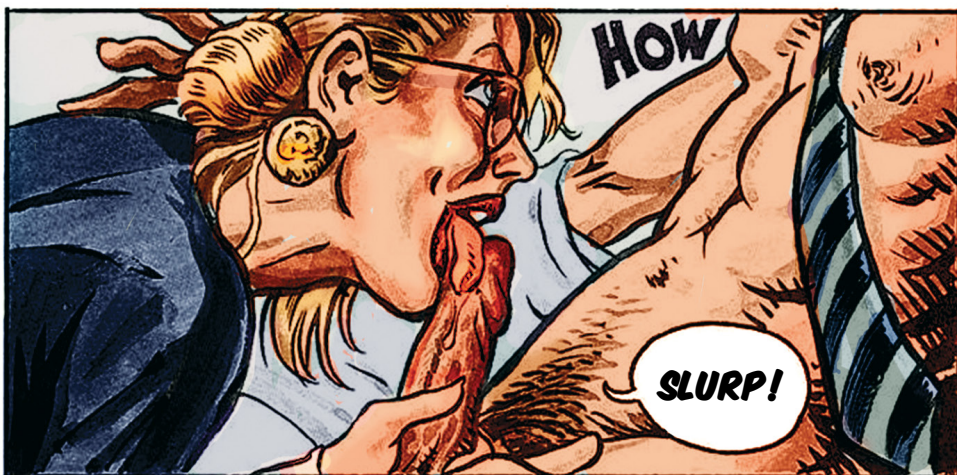
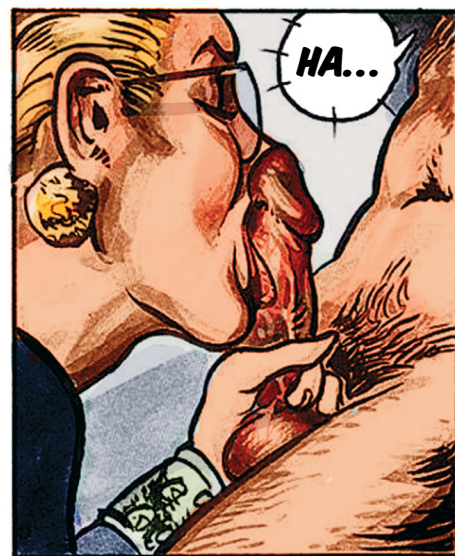
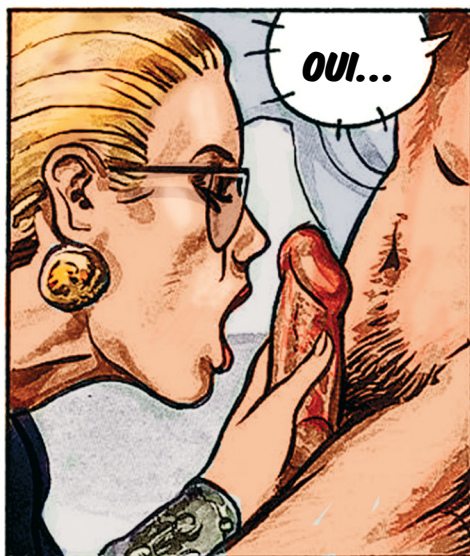
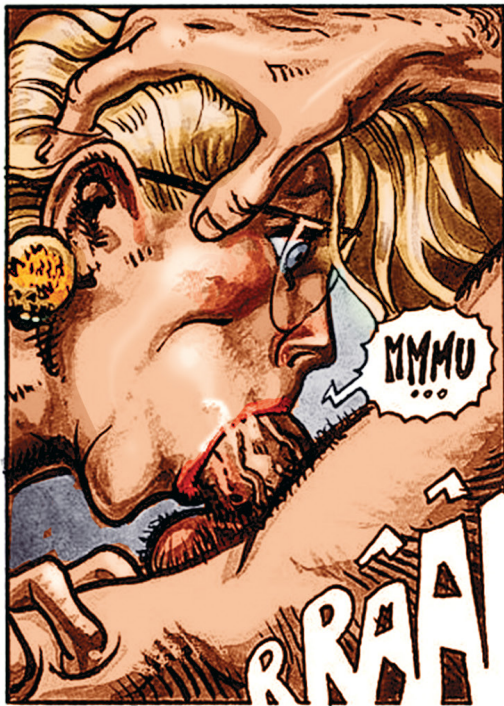


PROLOGUE

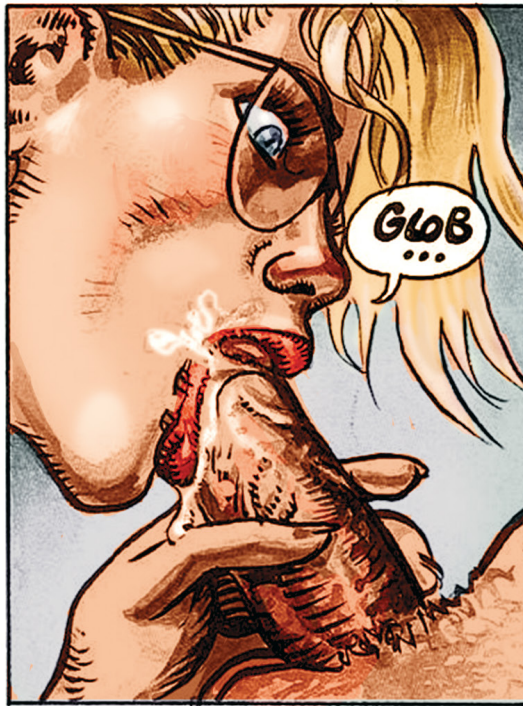




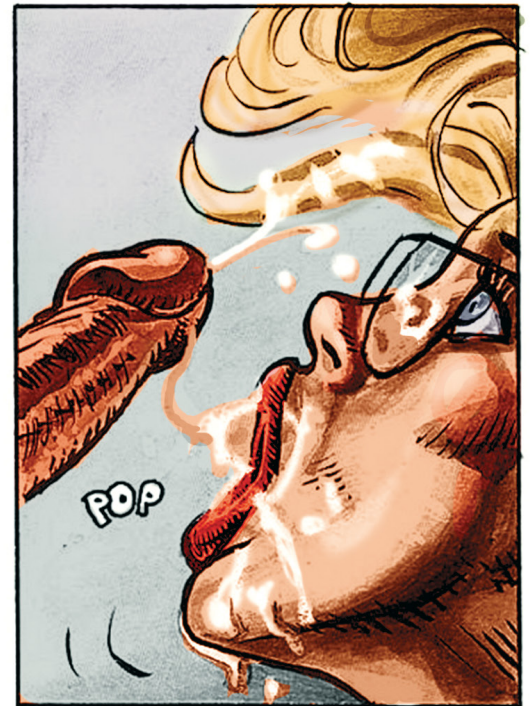




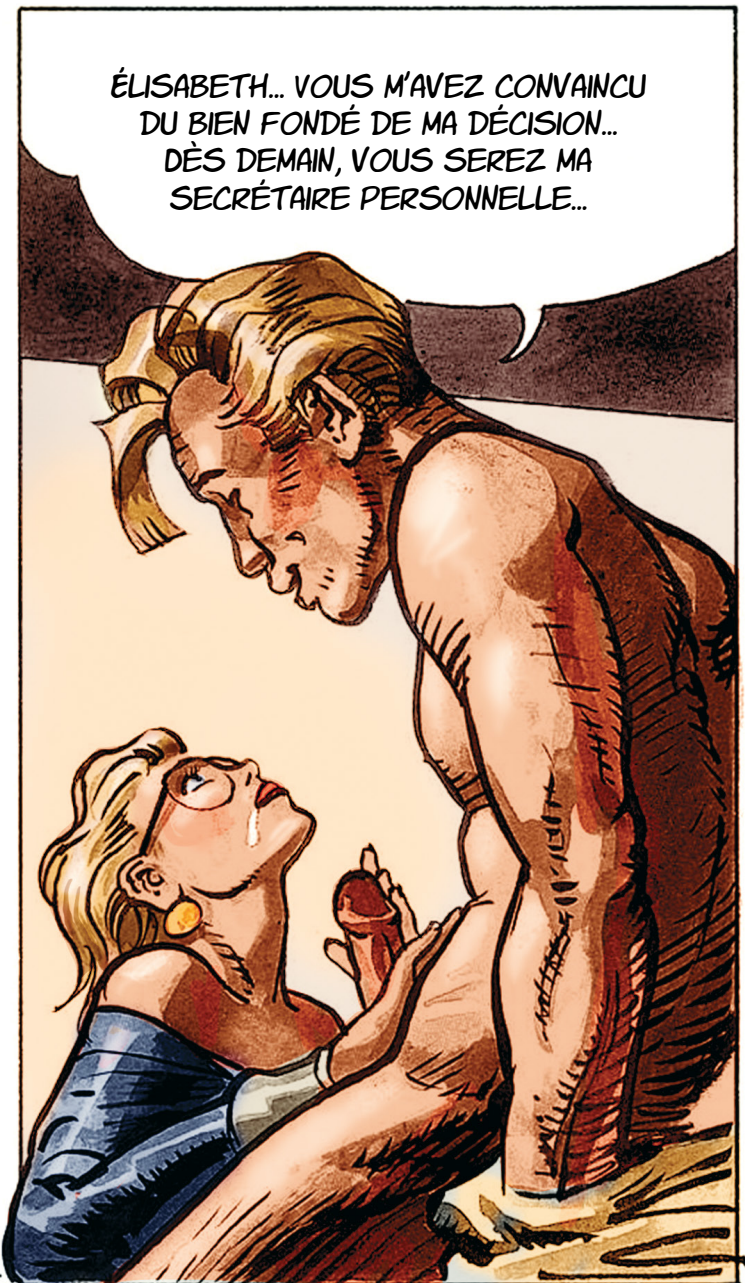
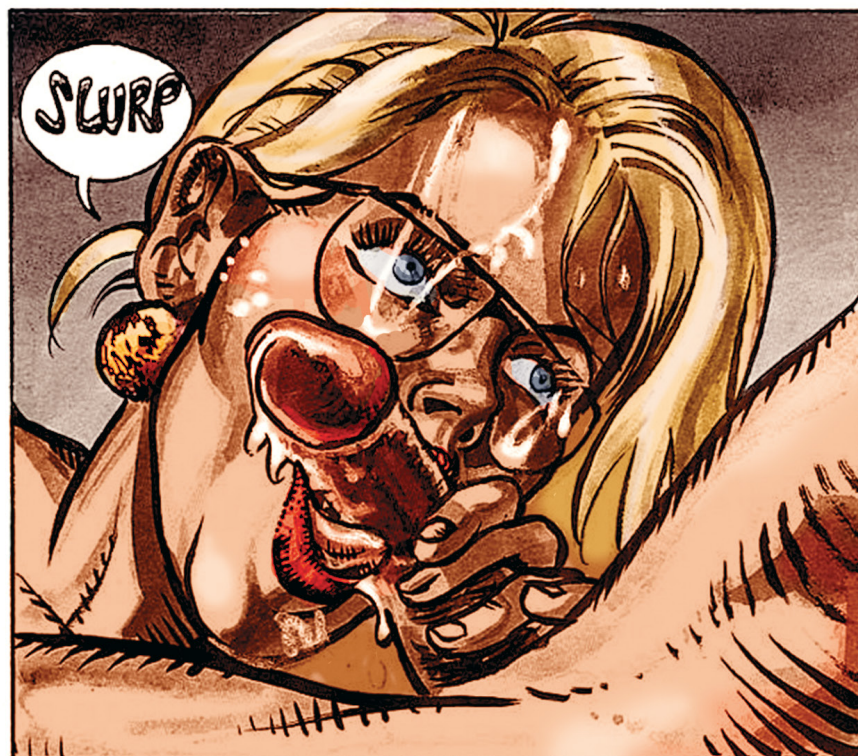
UN PREMIER JET DE SPERME GICLA DANS LA GORGE D'ÉLISABETH, MANQUANT DE L'ÉTOUFFER...



UN DEUXIÈME JAILLIT DANS SA BOUCHE QUI NE POUVAIT DÉJÀ PLUS CONTENIR L'ABONDANTE SEMENCE...



LE TROISIÈME ARRACHA À L'HOMME UN RÂLE SI VIOLENT QU'ON DUT L'ENTENDRE JUSQUE DANS LE PARKING DE L'IMMEUBLE.



ÉLISABETH... VOUS M'AVEZ CONVAINCU DU BIEN FONDÉ DE MA DÉCISION...
DÈS DEMAIN, VOUS SEREZ MA
SECRÉTAIRE PERSONNELLE...

