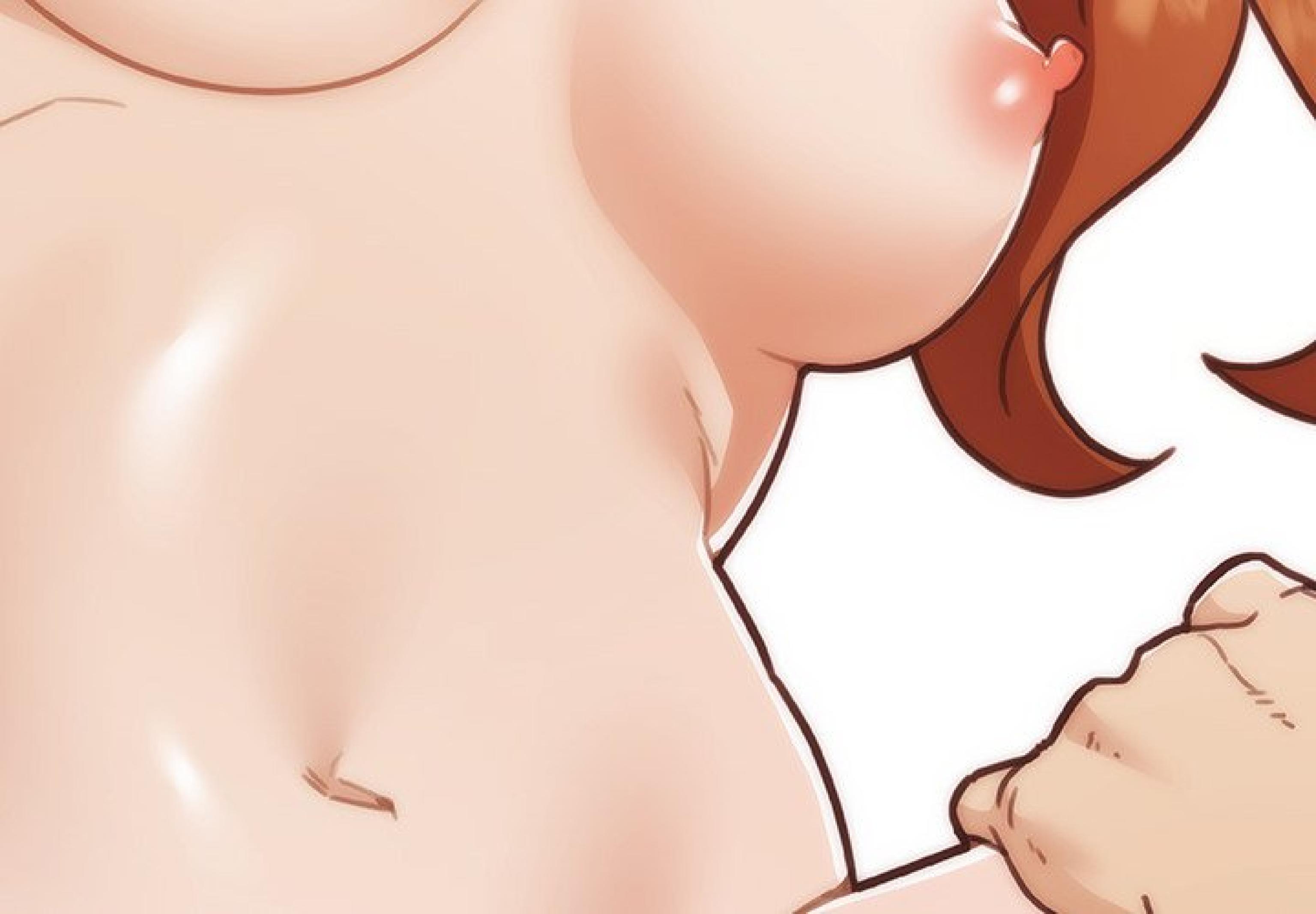
Cercle privé

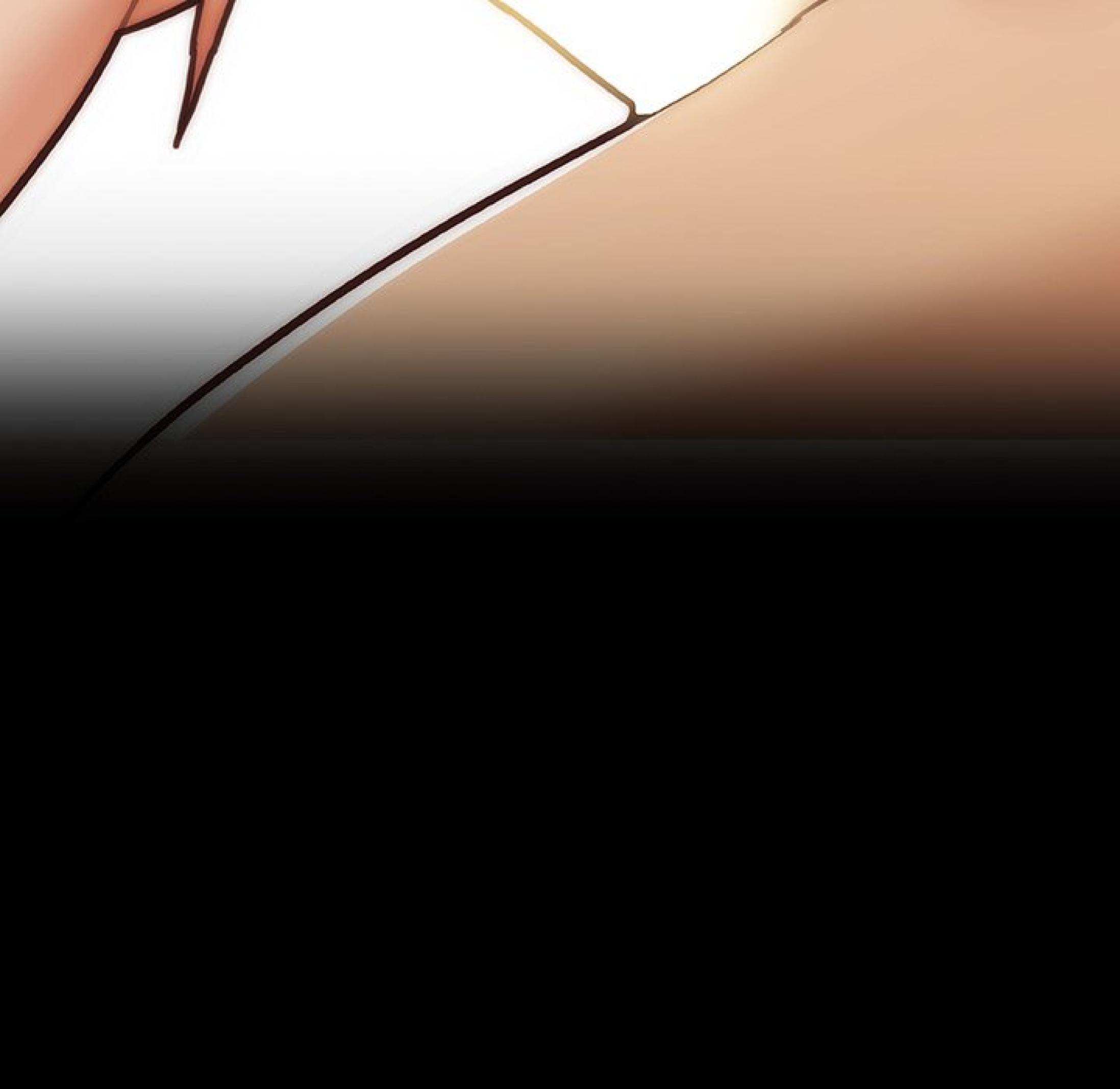
Scénario: Ssome Dessin: Tham





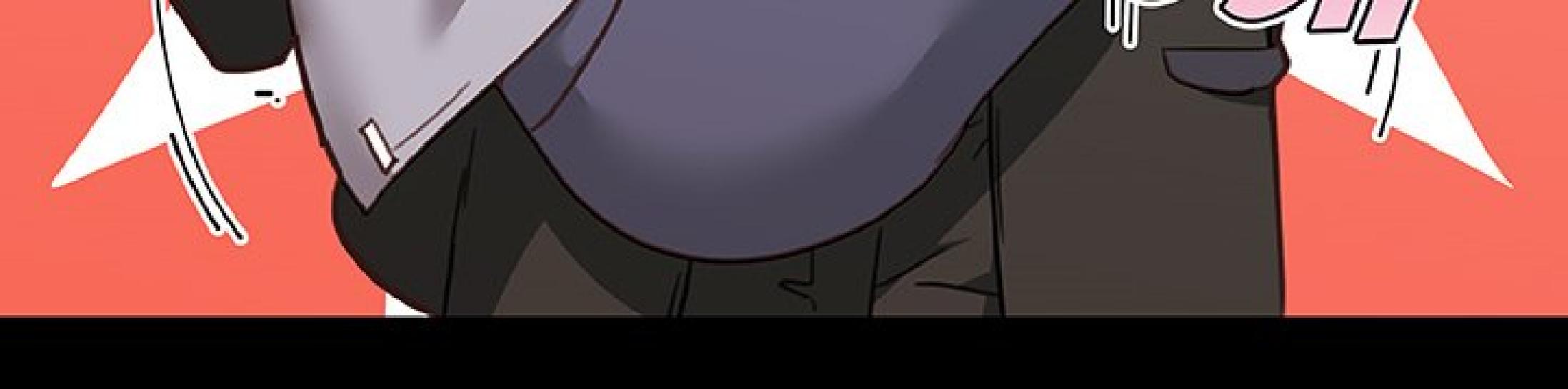






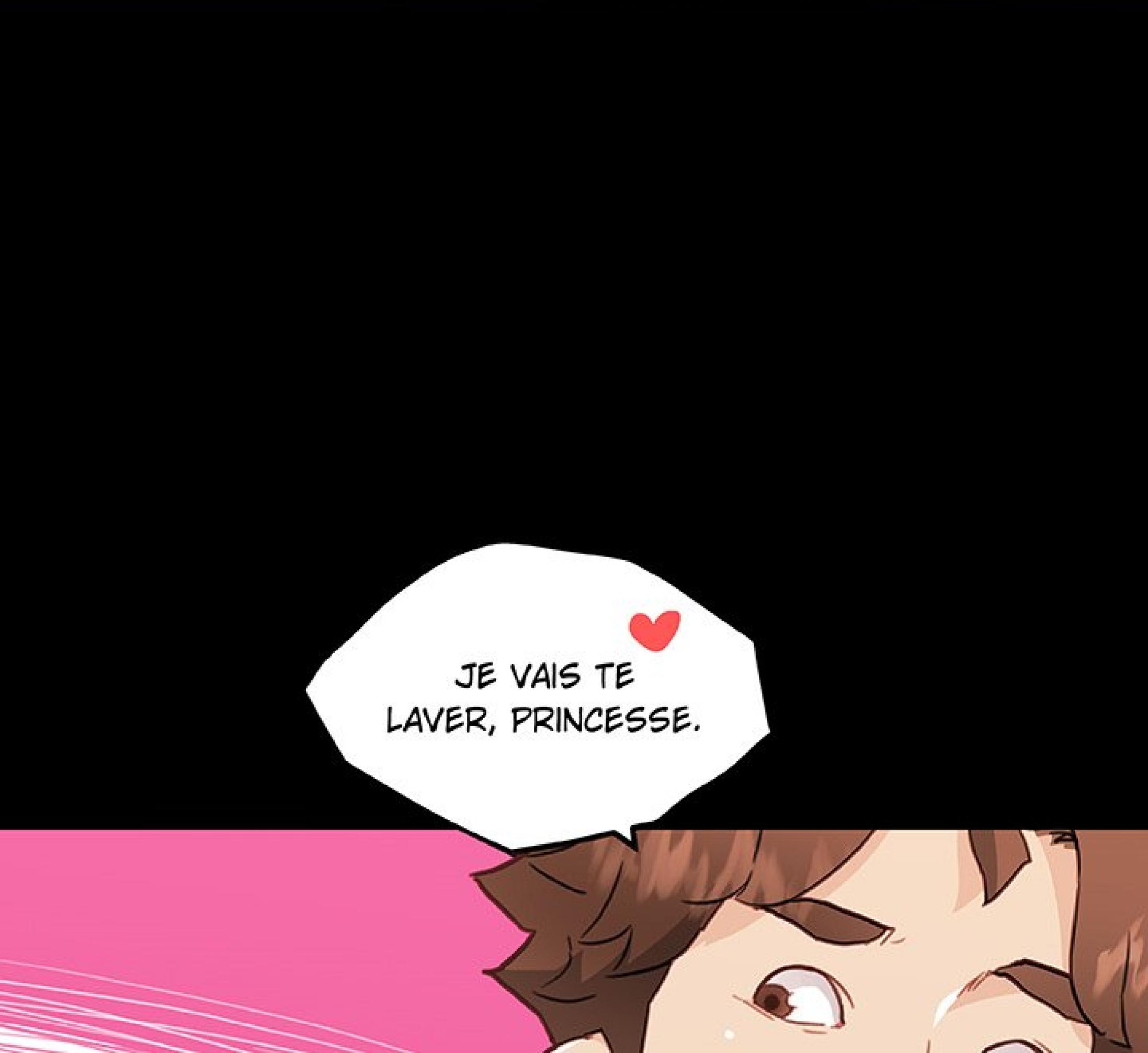


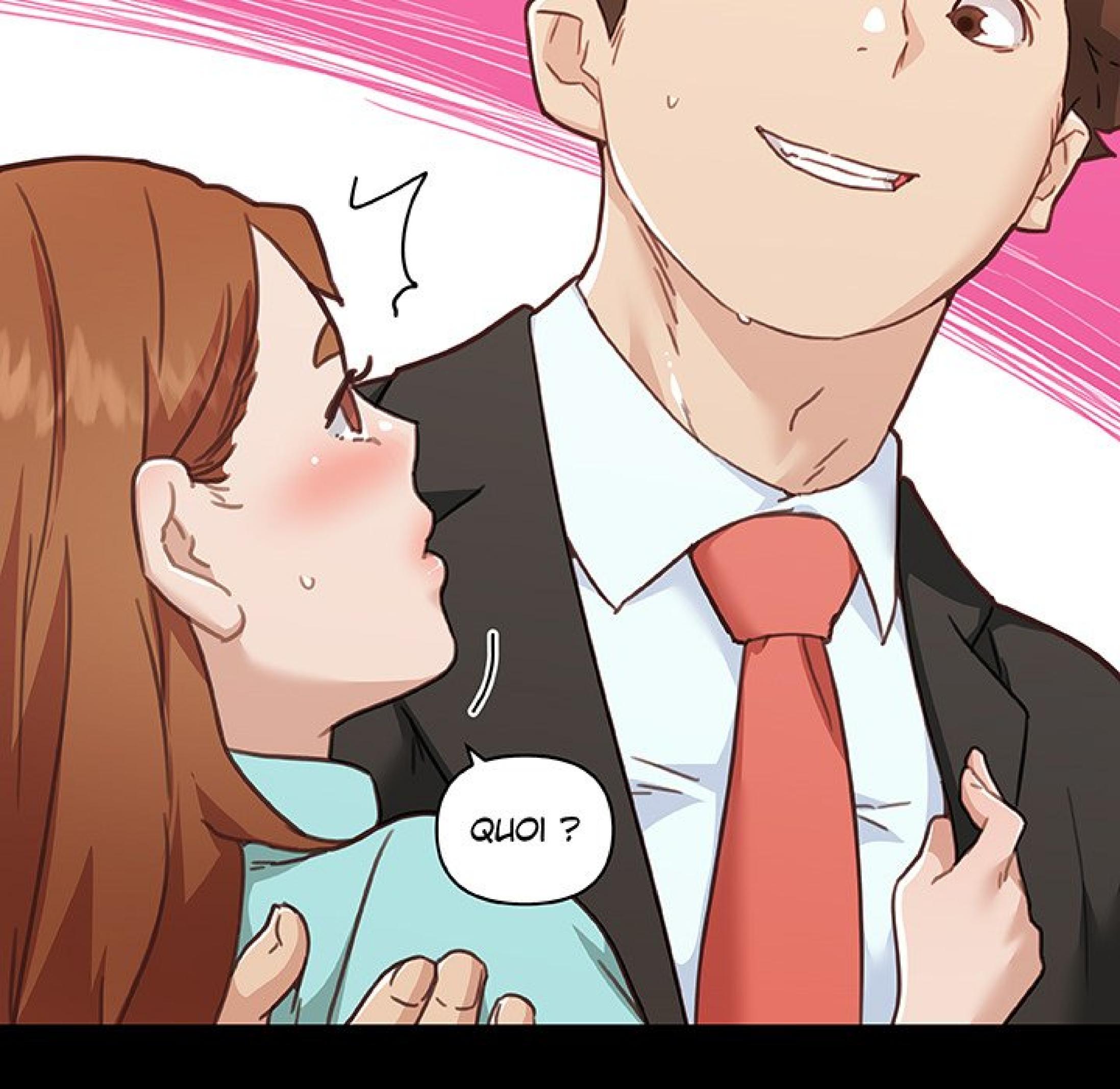


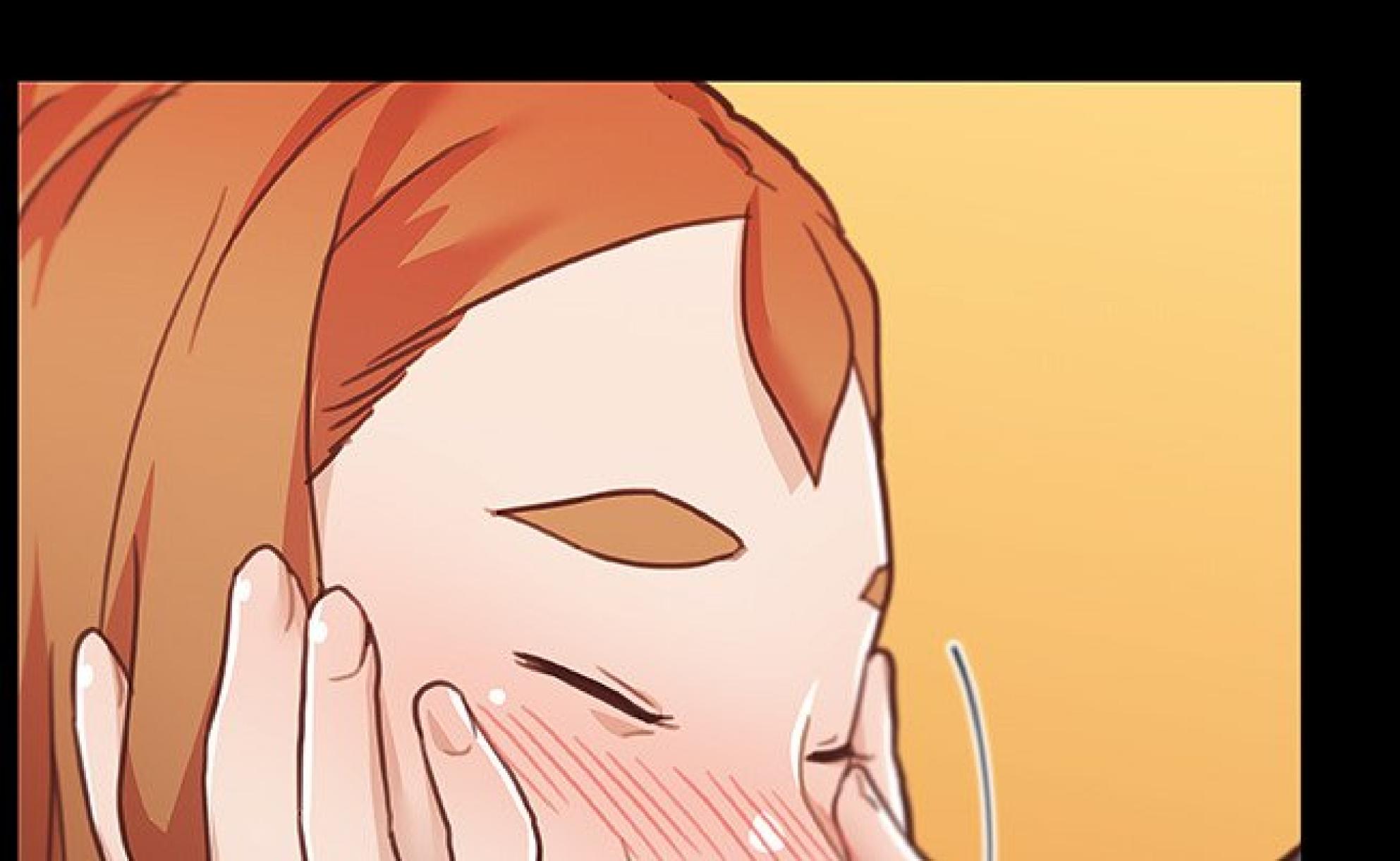








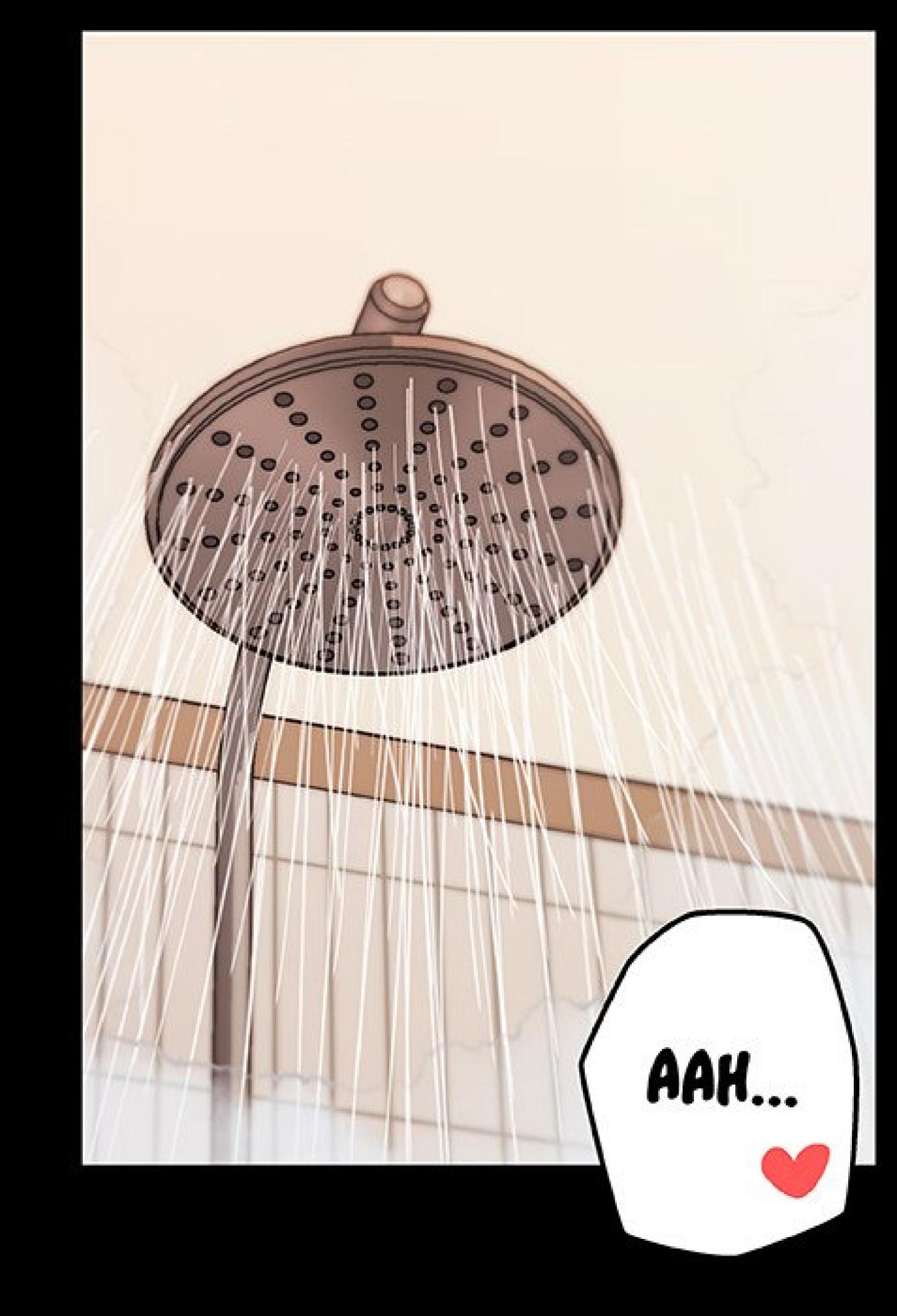












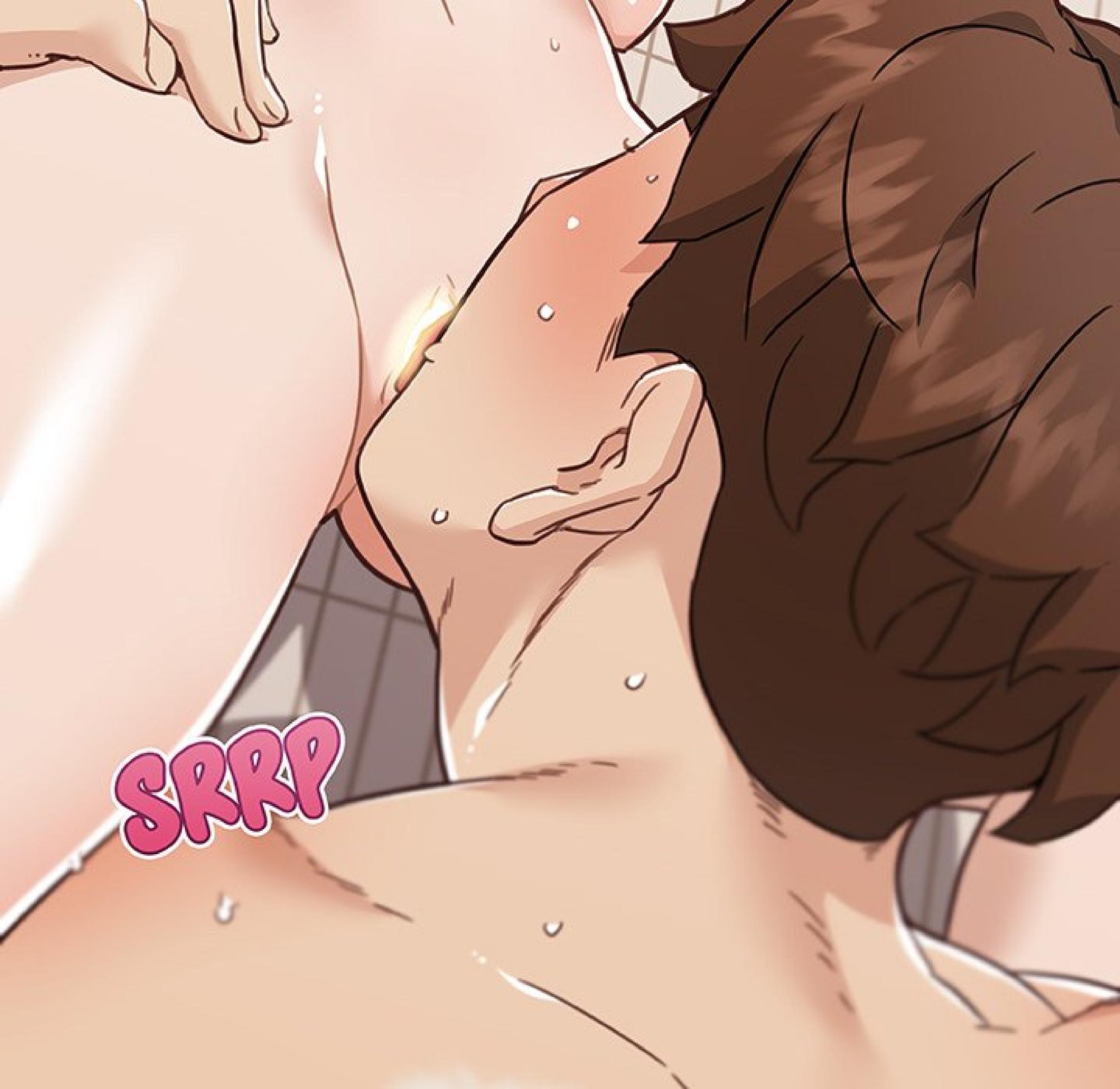




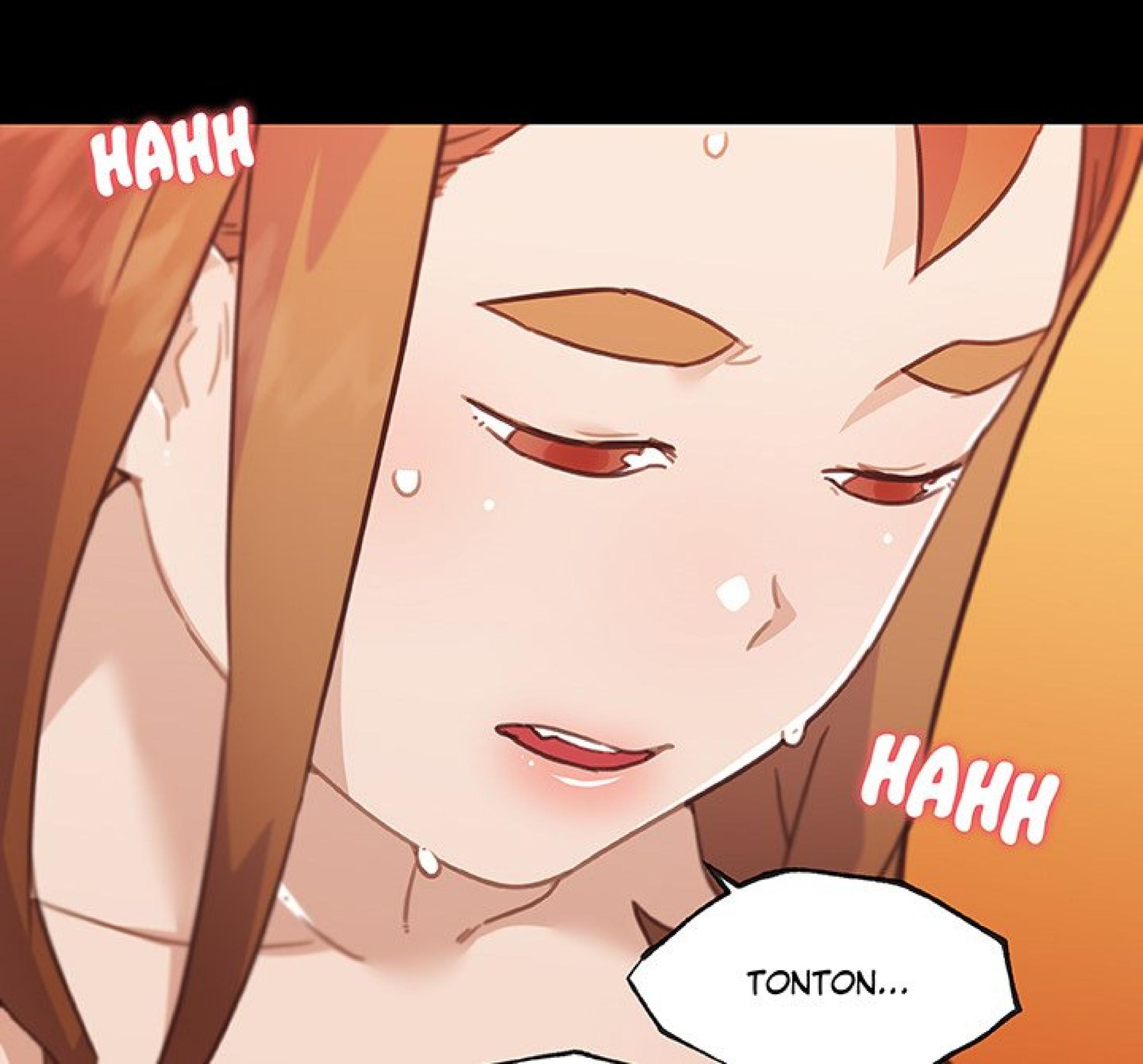








EXILE SELLE SALUE COMMENCE À DÉCOUNTIR LES JOIES DU SEXE.





ET CET HOMME PRÉE MÛR DEVIENT ACCRO AU SEXE AVEC CETTE JEUNE FILLE.

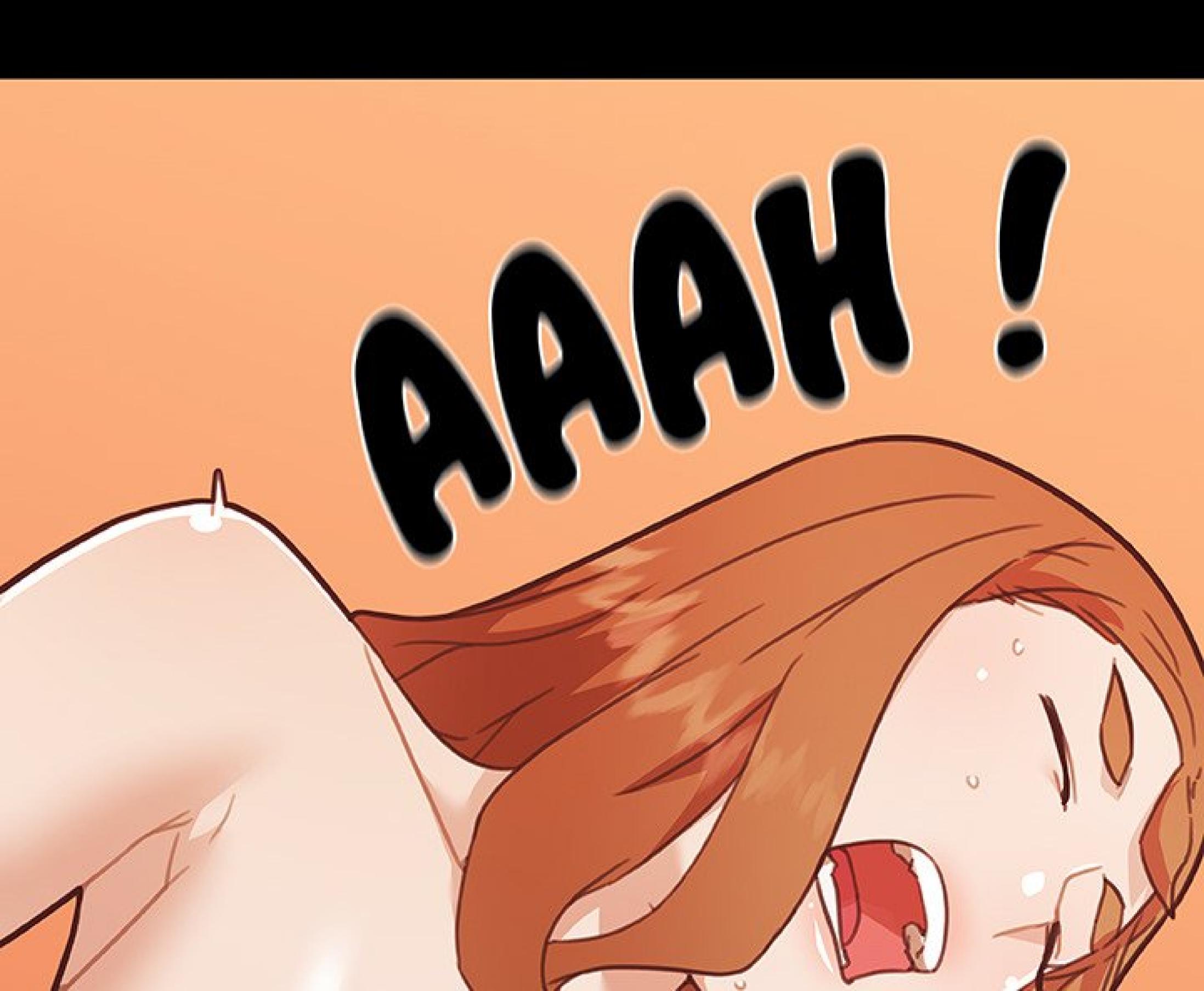




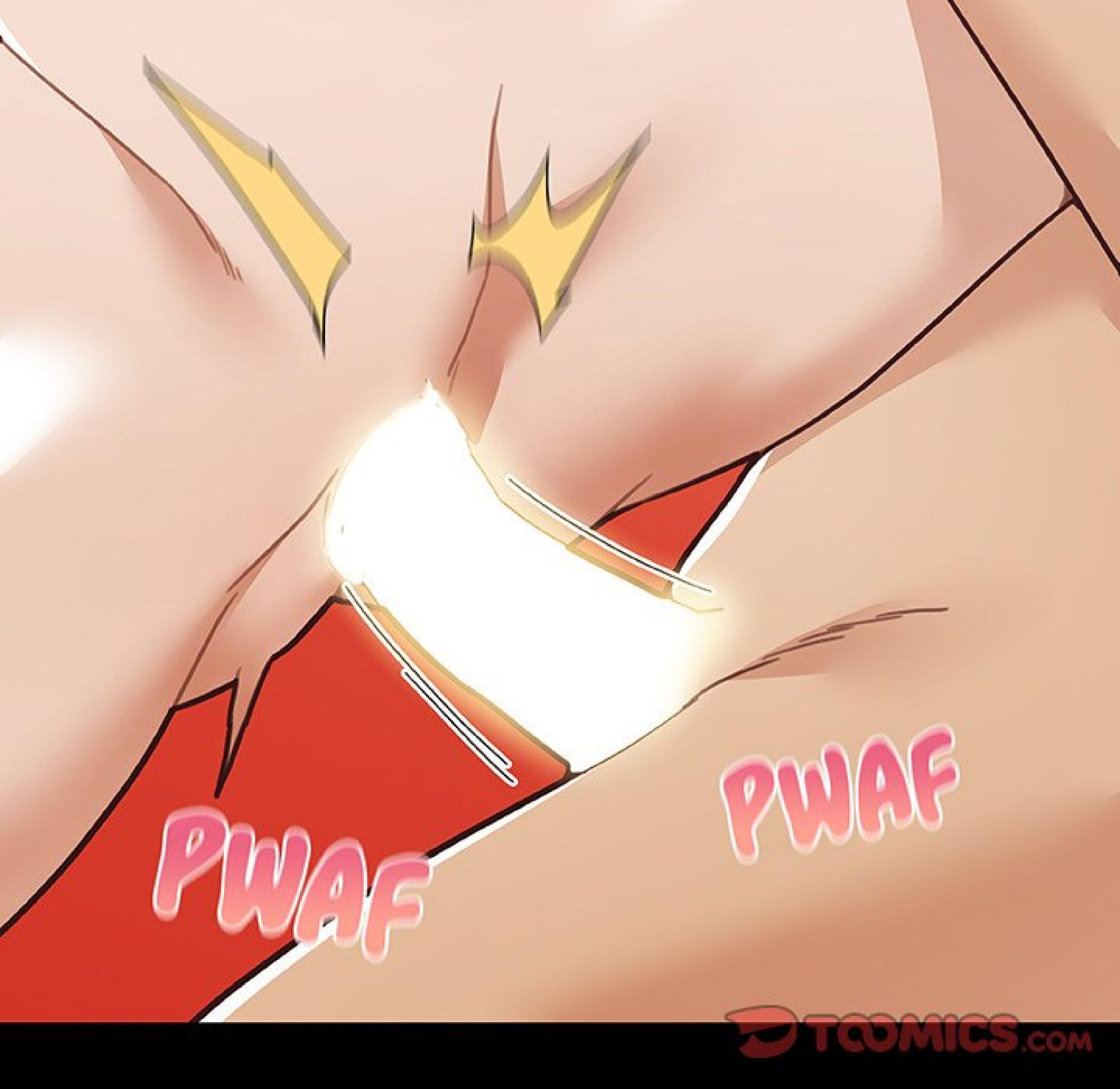
LA CULPABILITE SEST VITE CHANCES EN IMMORALITÉ... AAH...



CETAIT LE PLAISIR.













BOUND

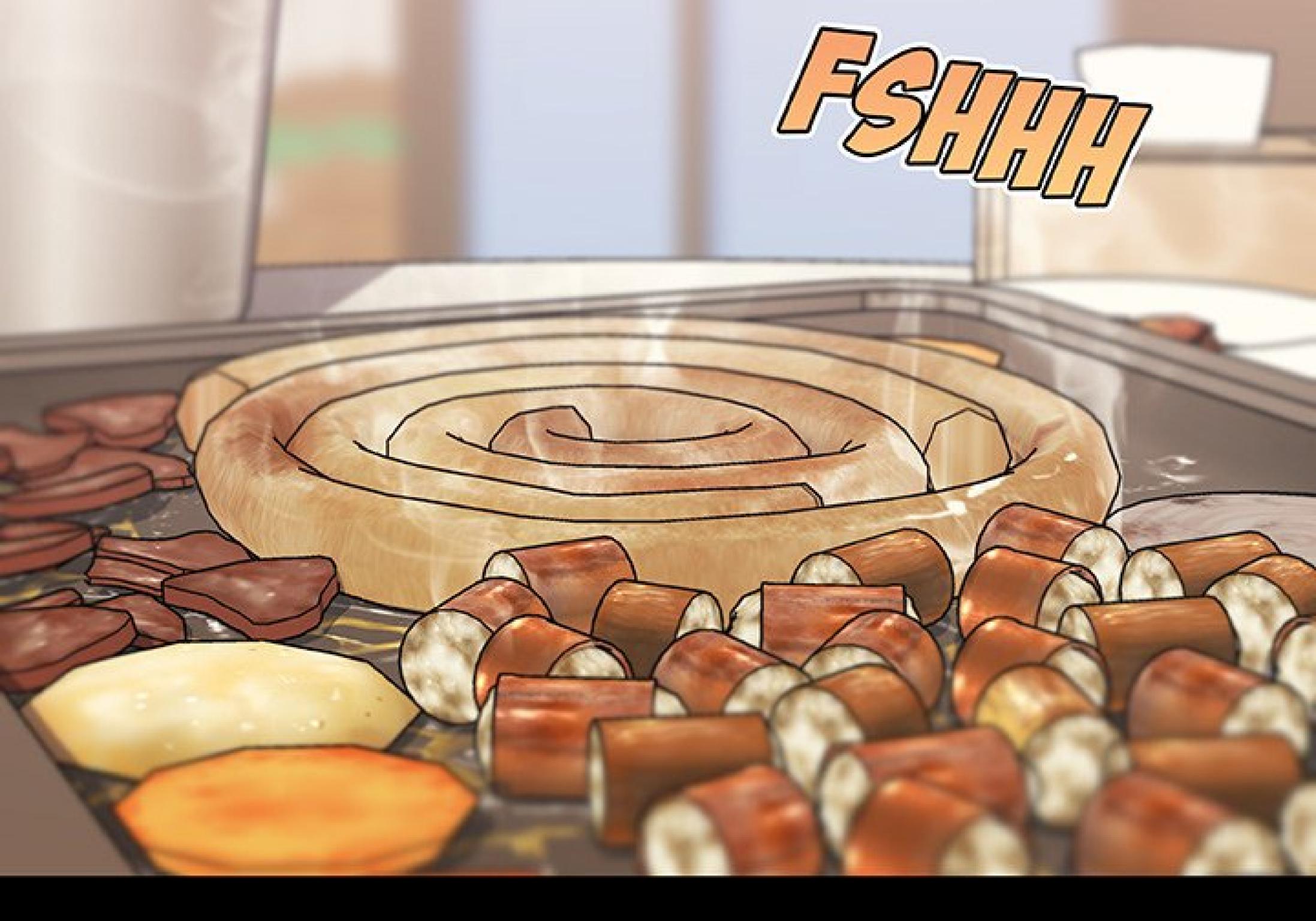
BARBEGUE

RAGOÛT DE BŒUF BARBECUE DE BŒUF

KIIIIIBINE



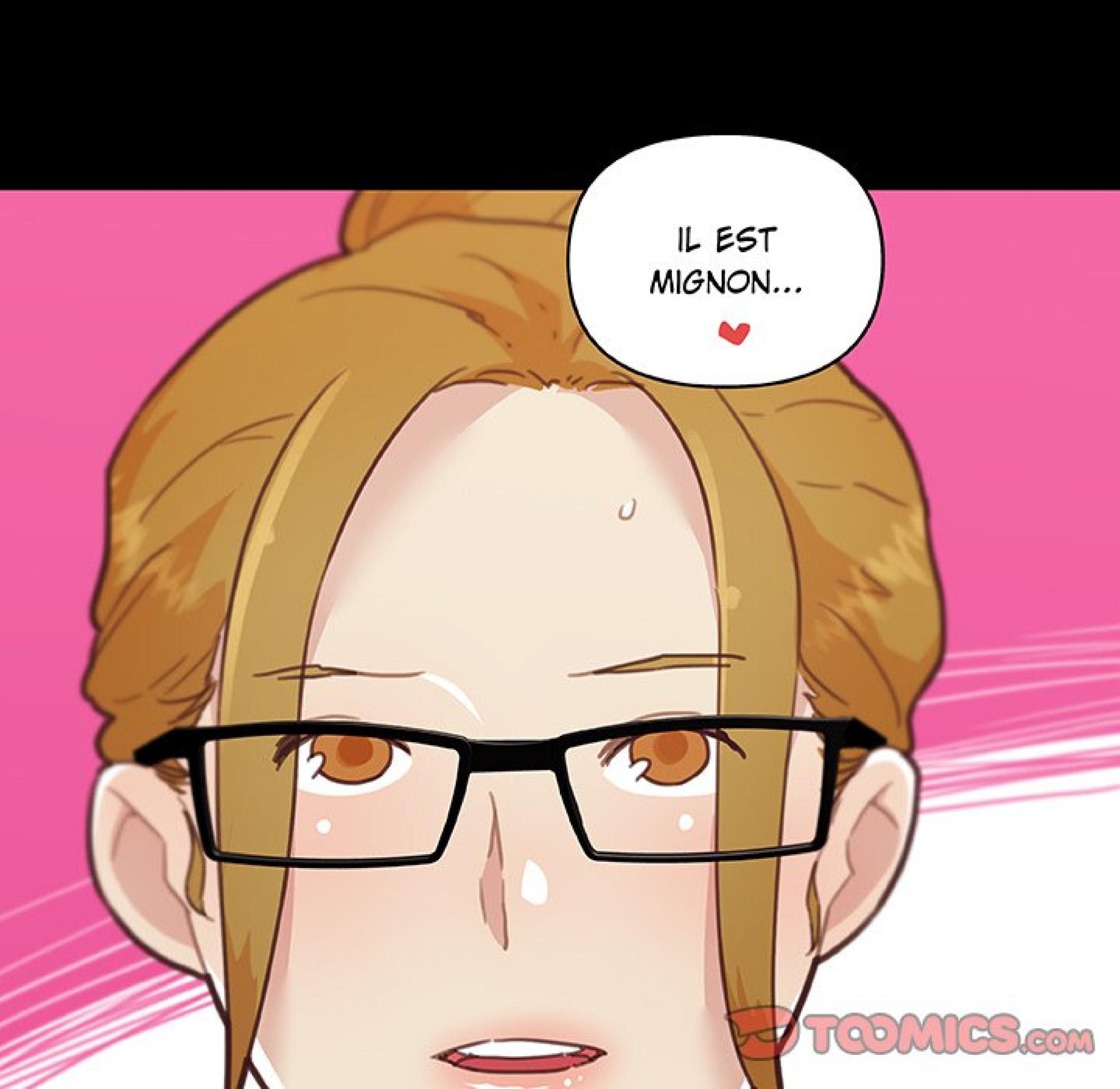


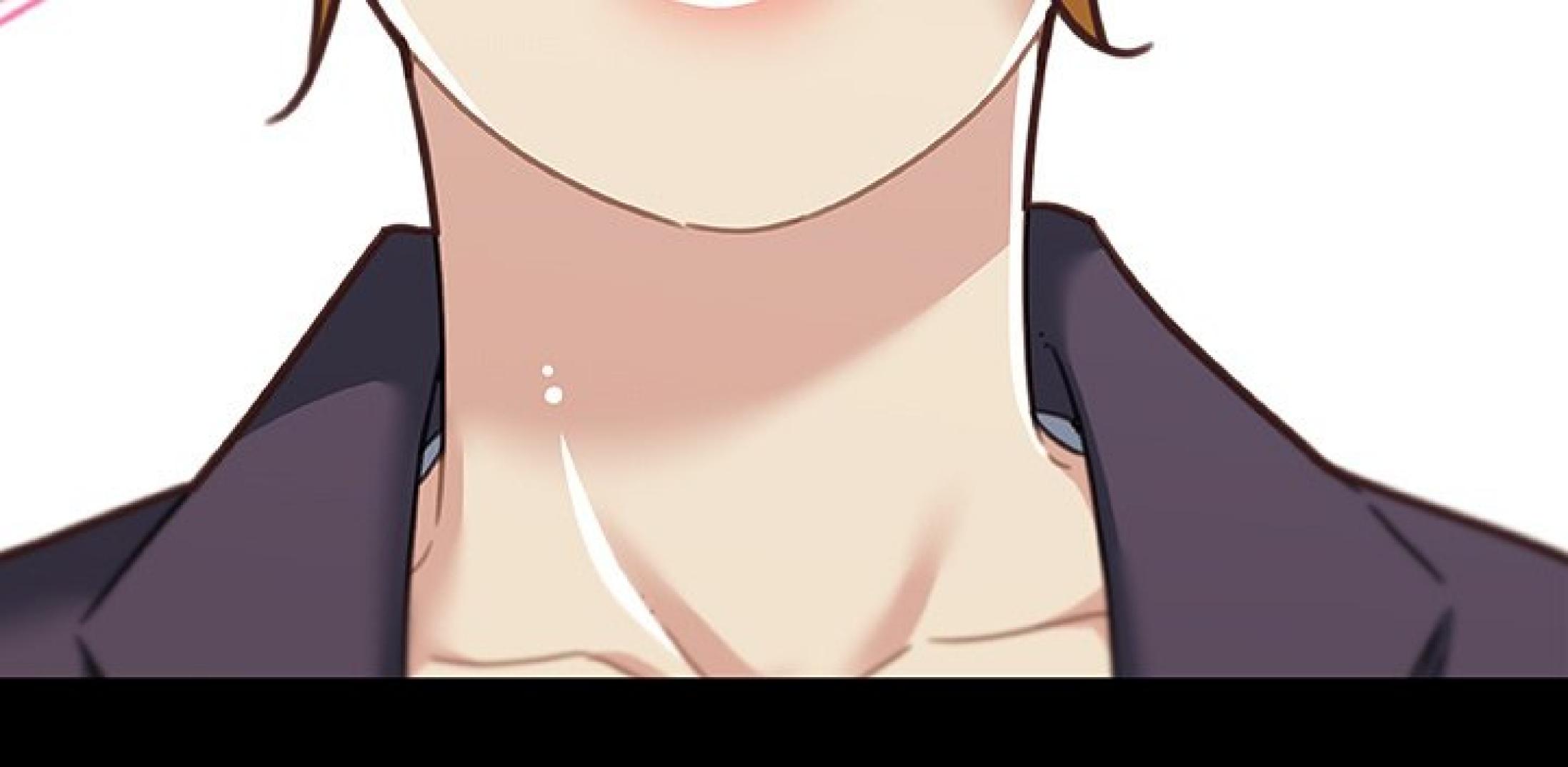








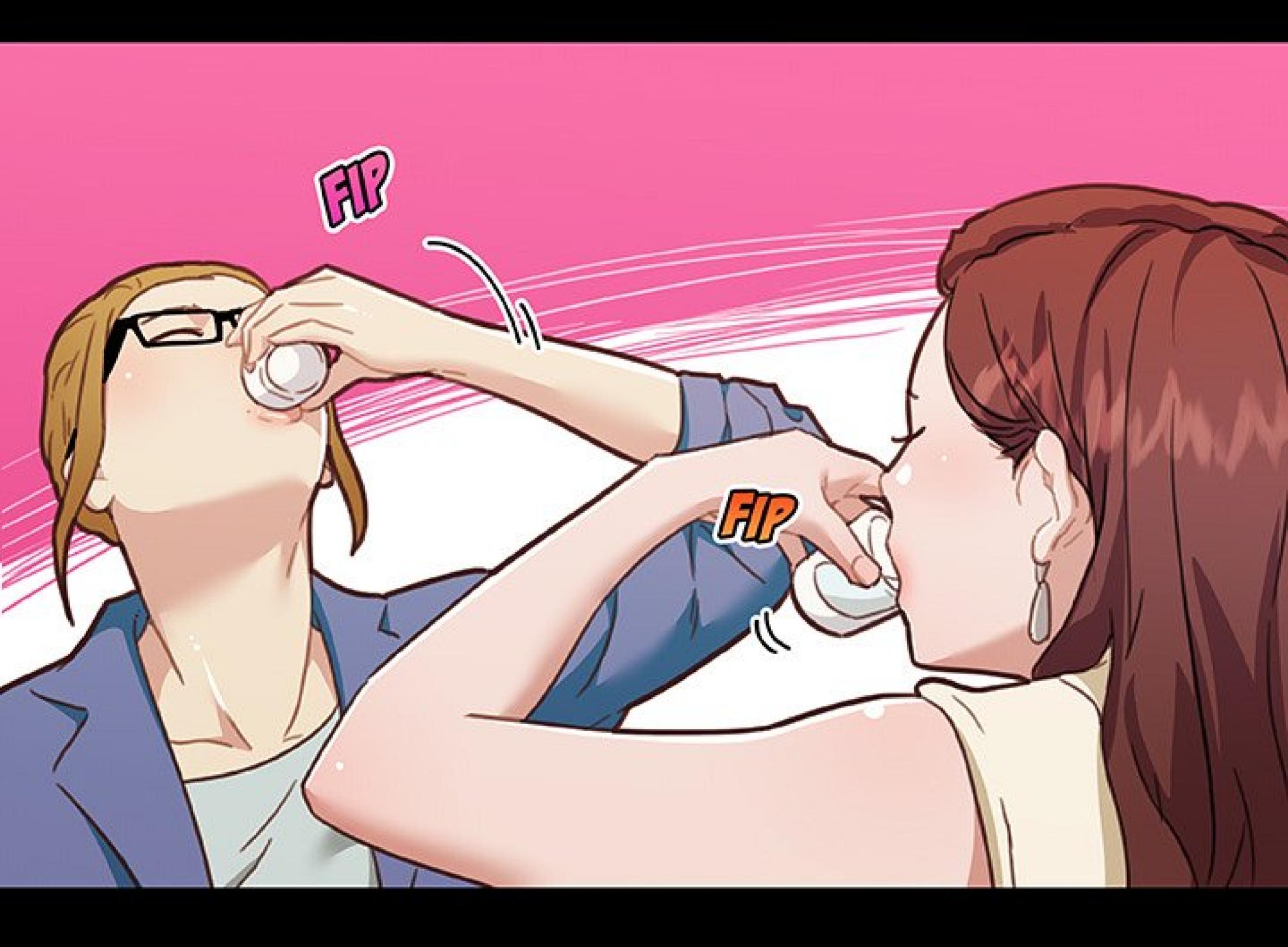


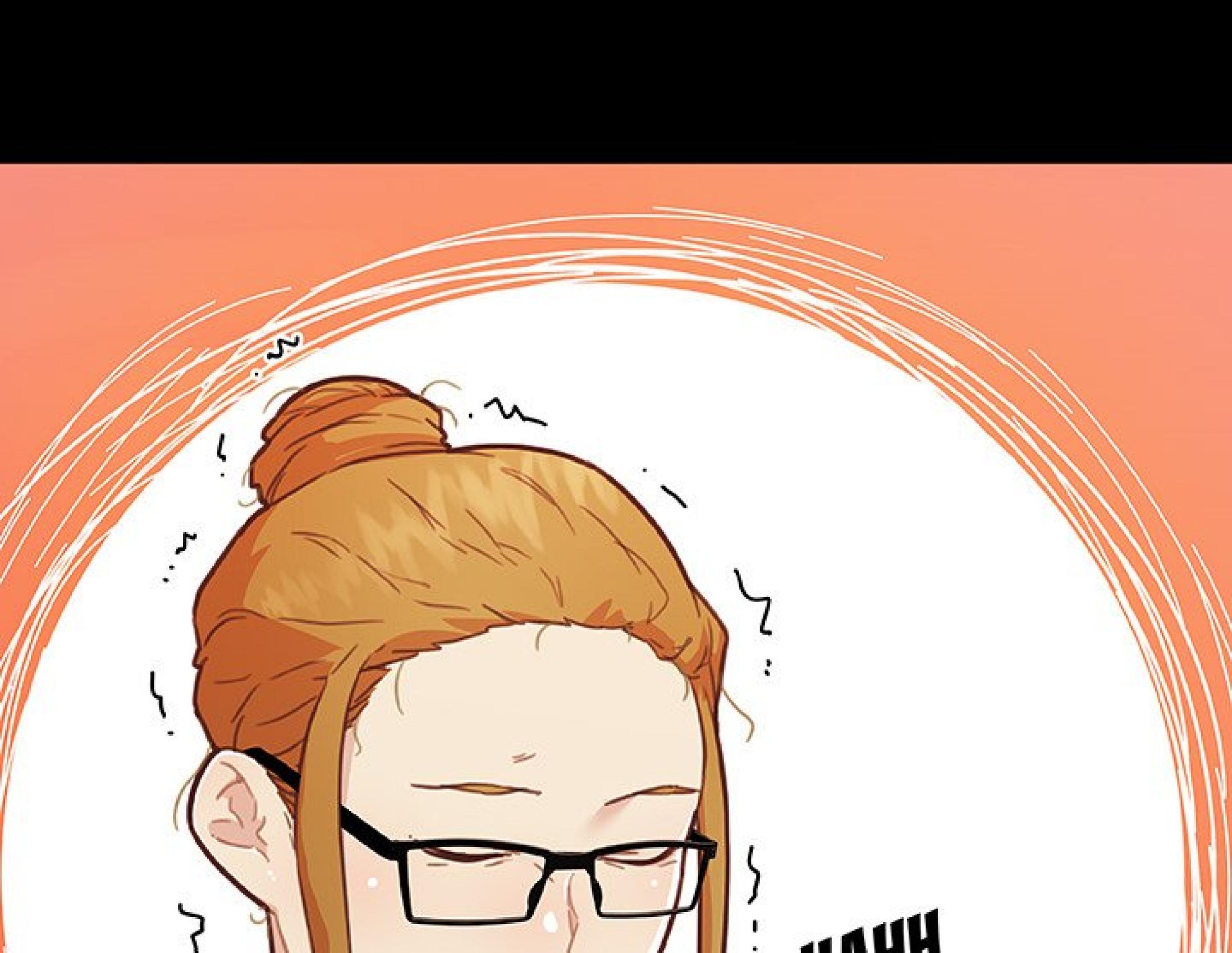




MERCI!













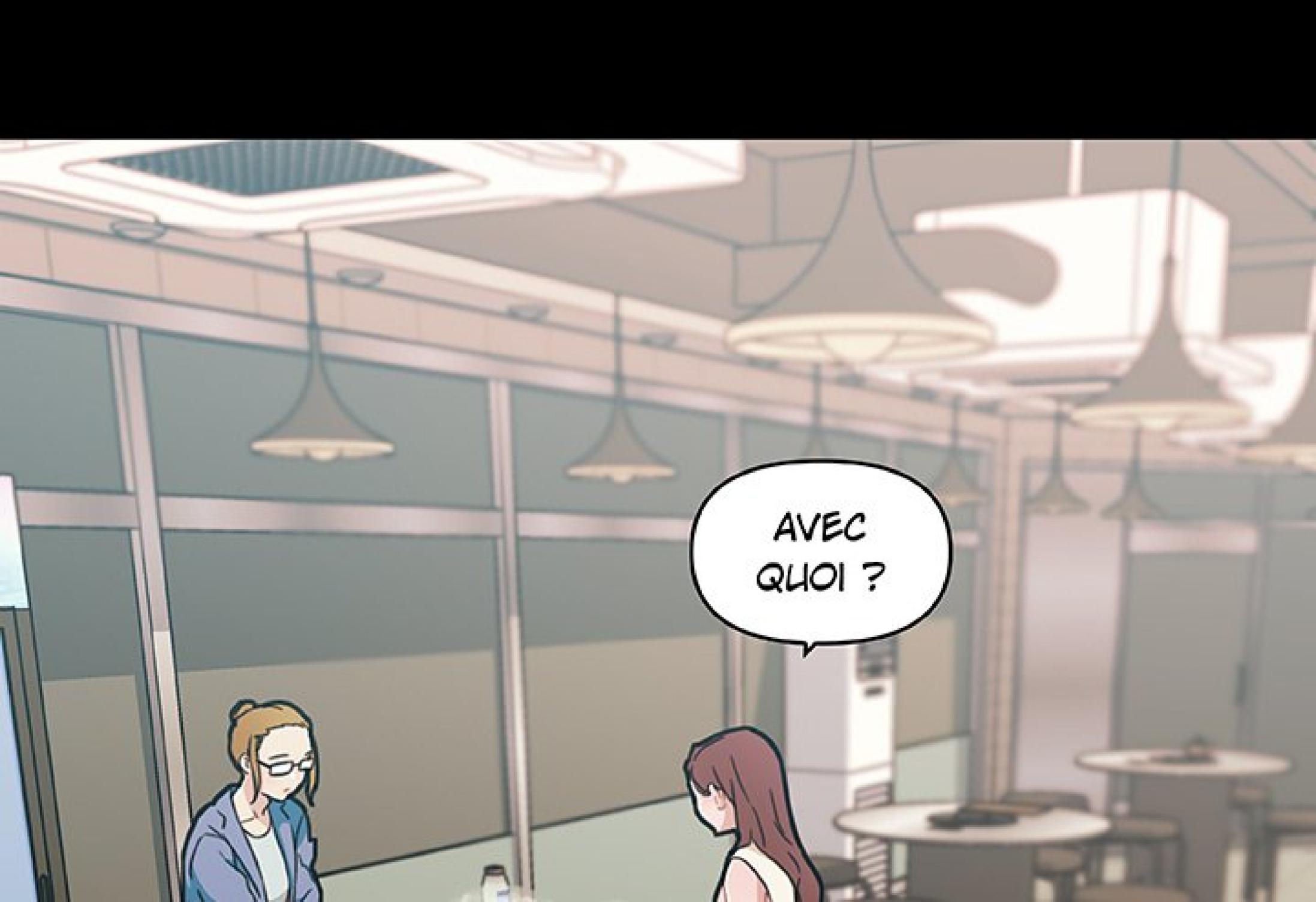
-

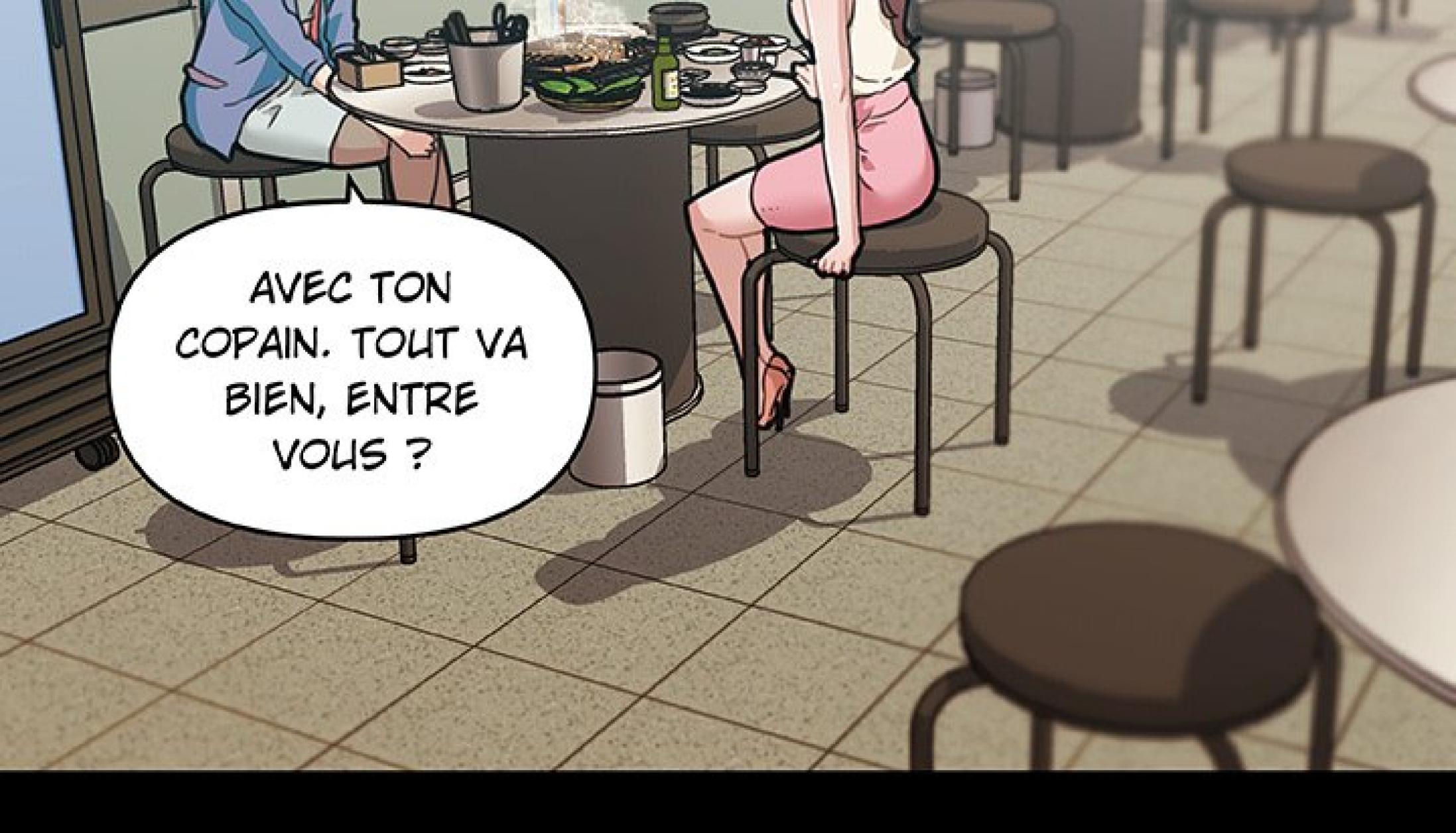






COMMENT ÇA SE PASSE POUR TOI, EMILY ?







TU ROUGIS! IL EST COMMENT ?

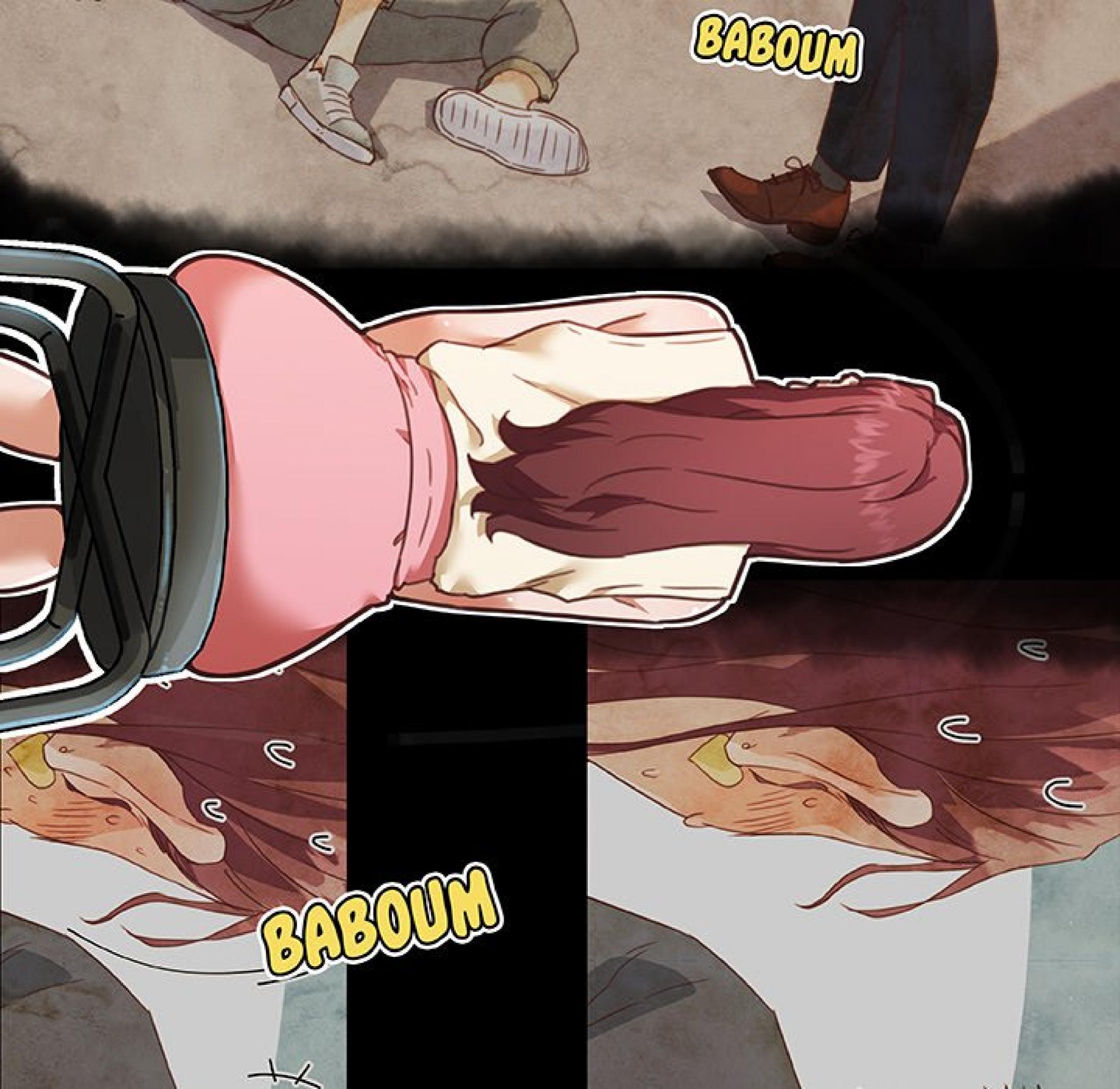


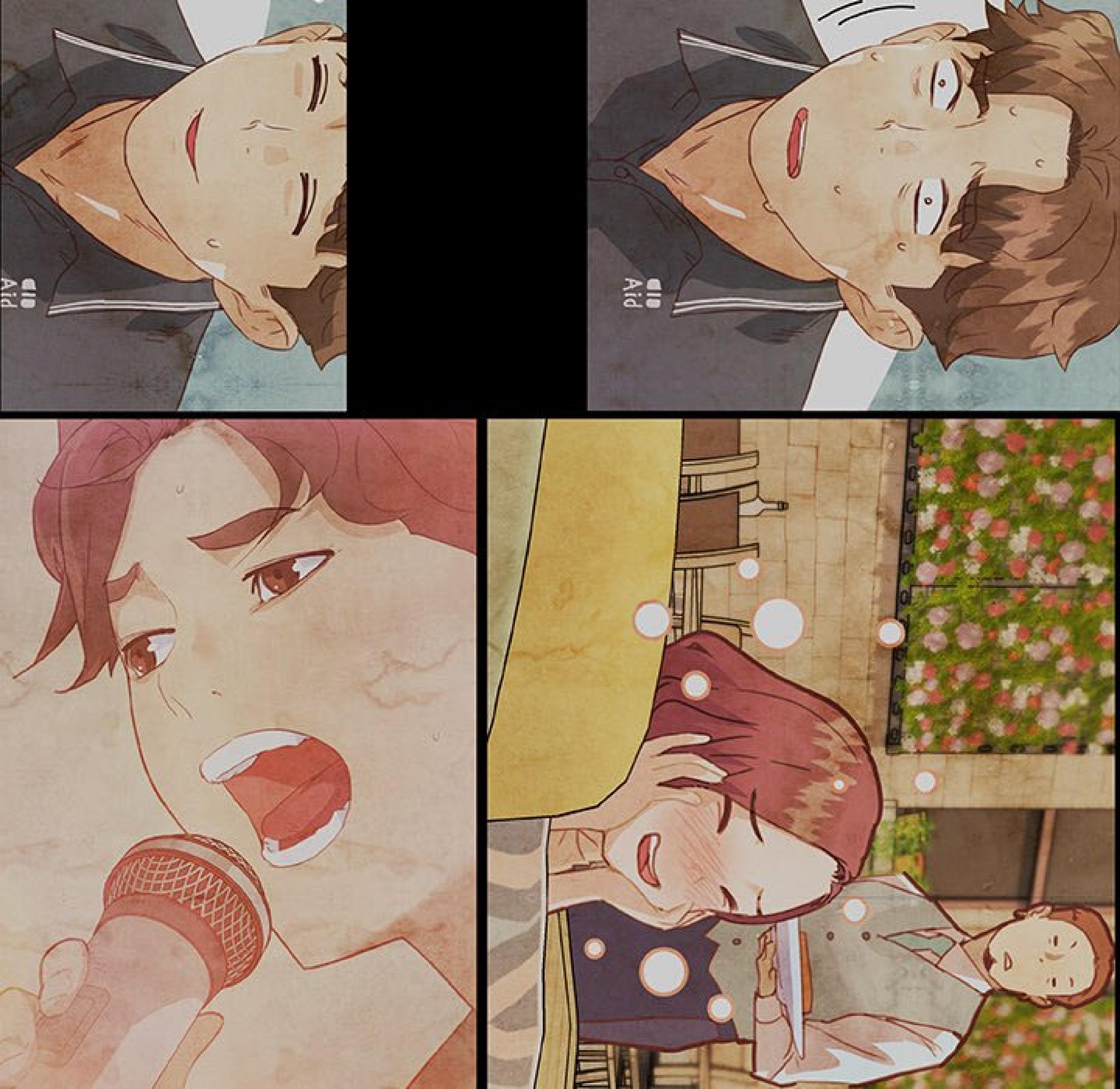




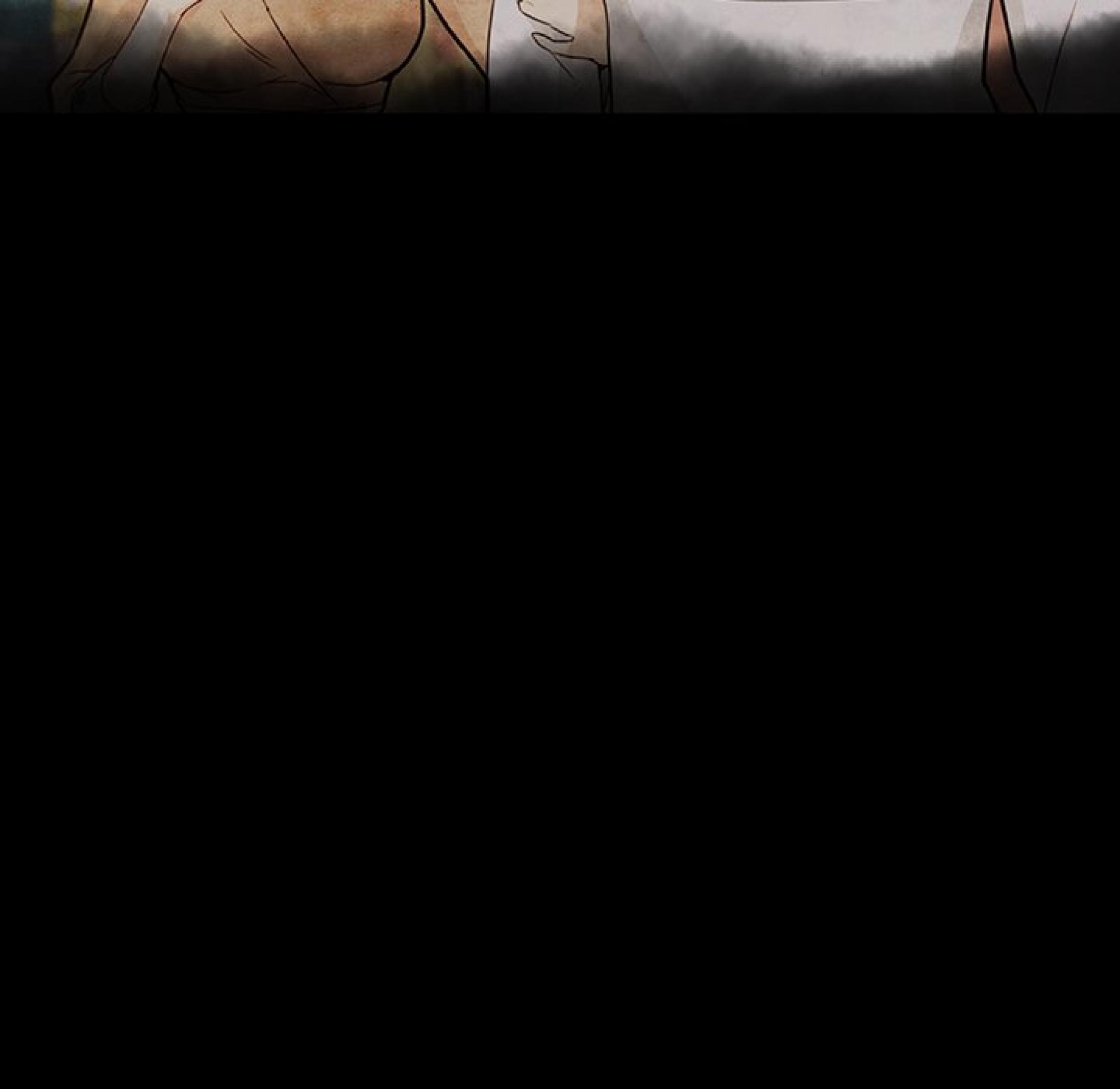










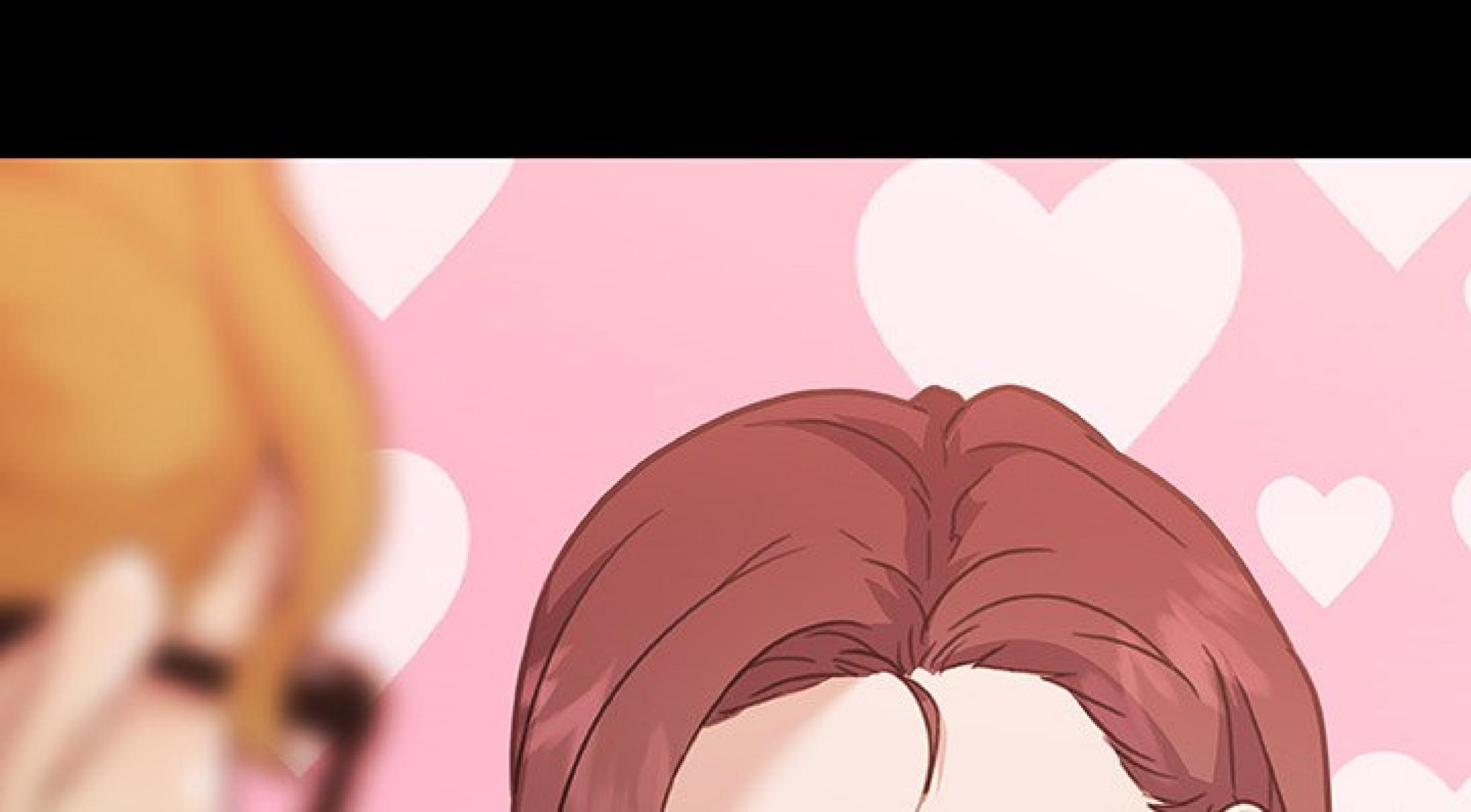






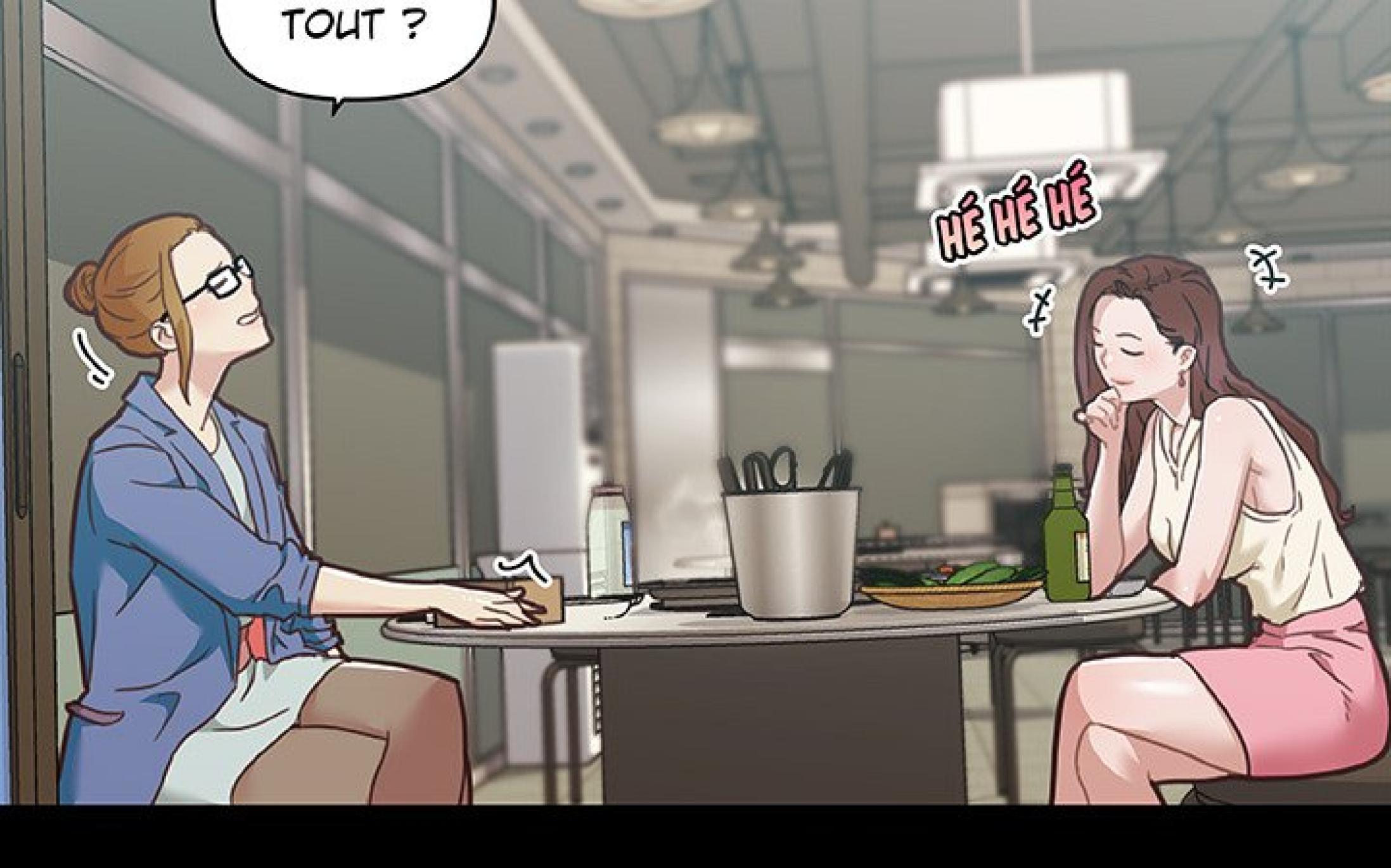
QUEST-CE QUI ME PREND ?





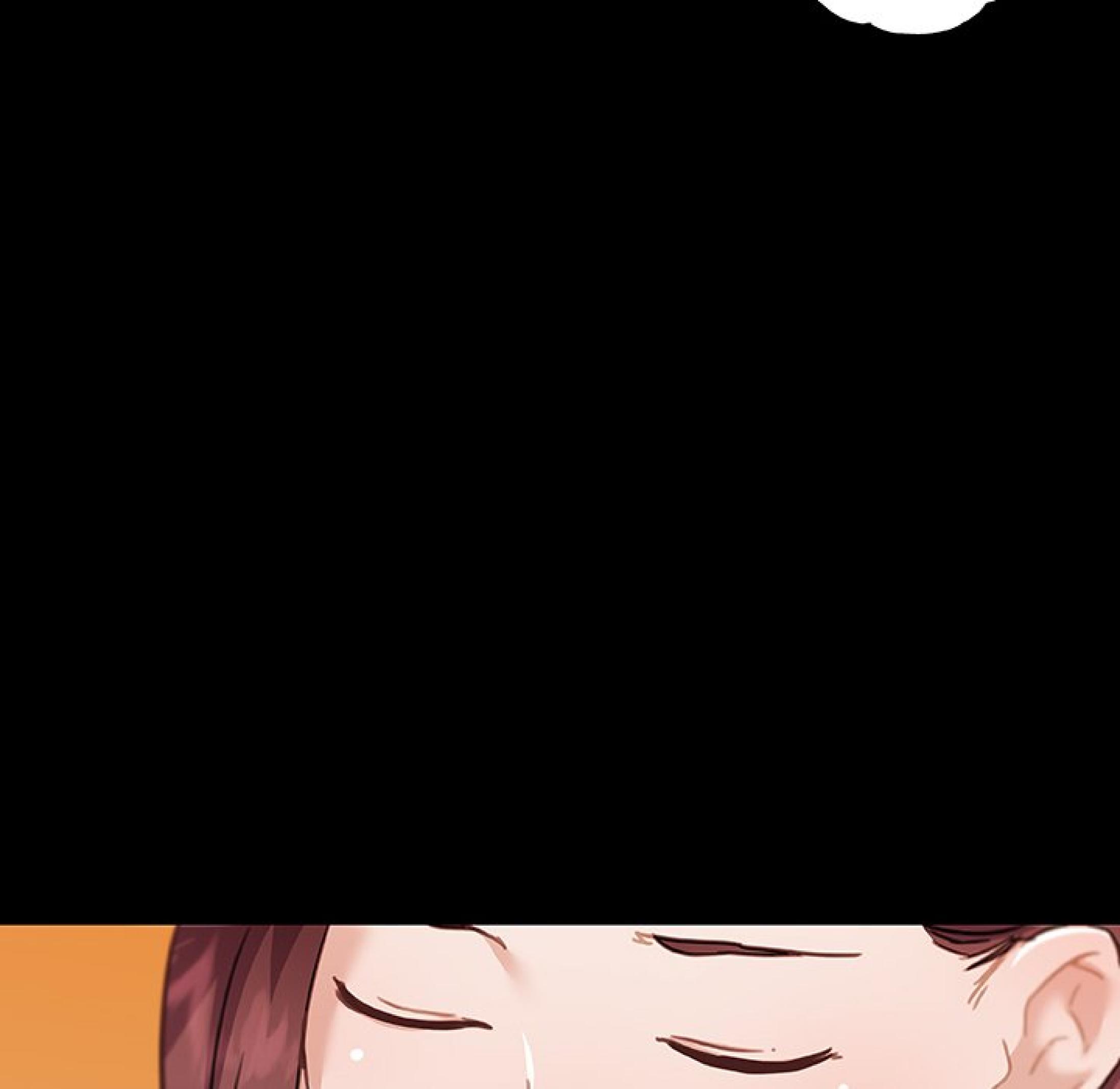


Mon Ceaur Stanballs à Chaquis Fois Quis Jis Panse à Lui...











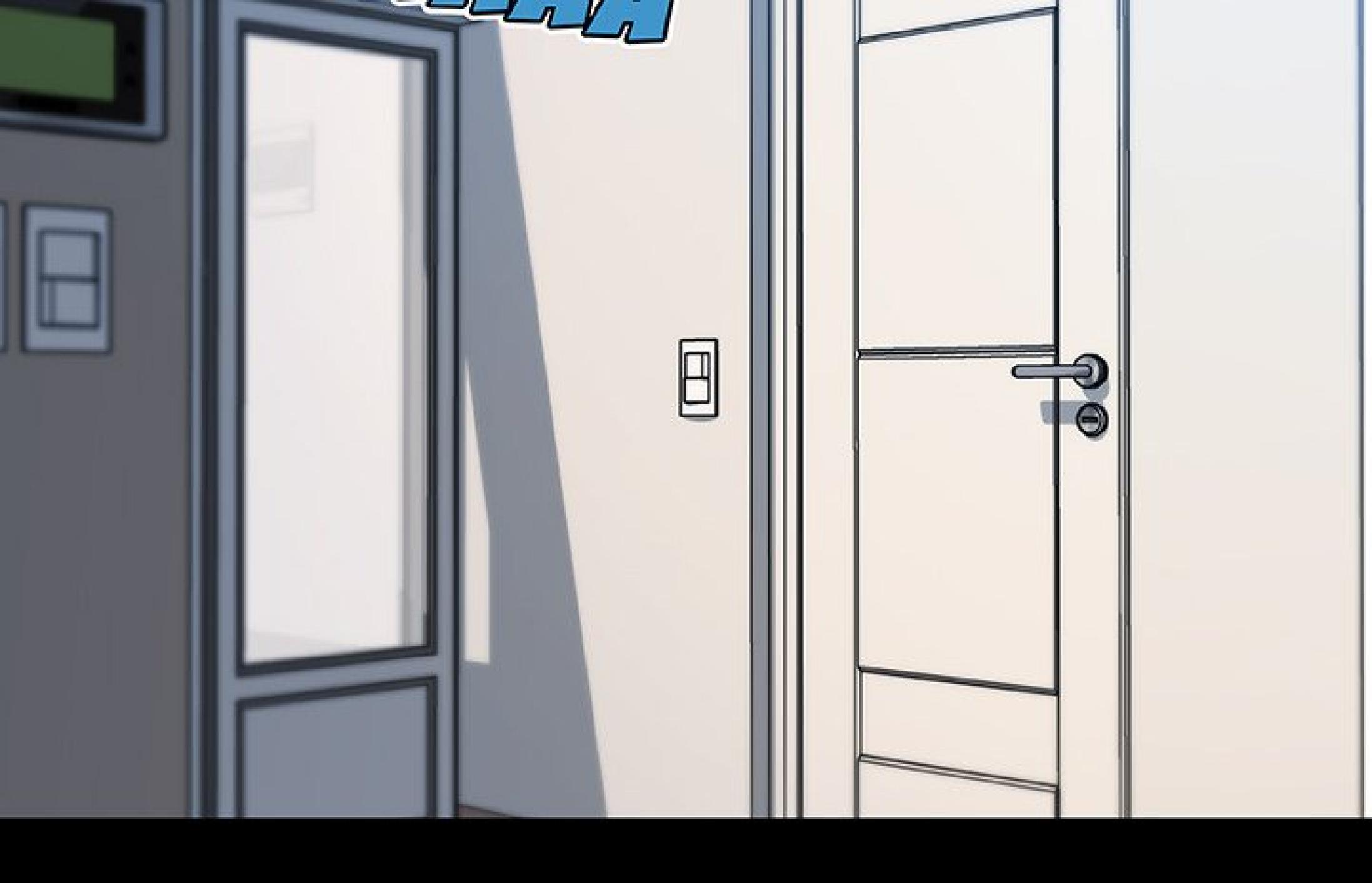




JB GROB QUB JB EUB AMOUREUSE.







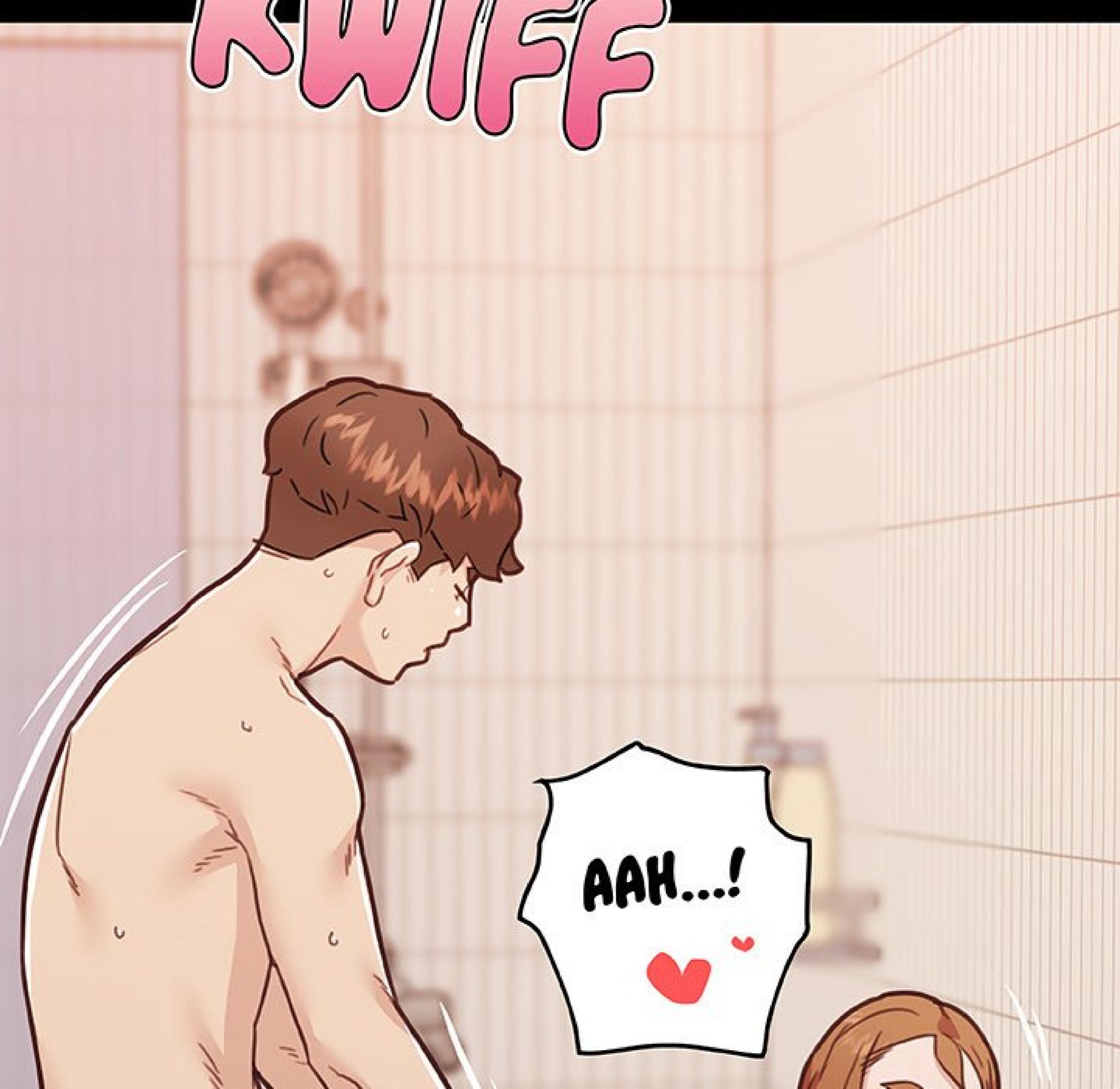




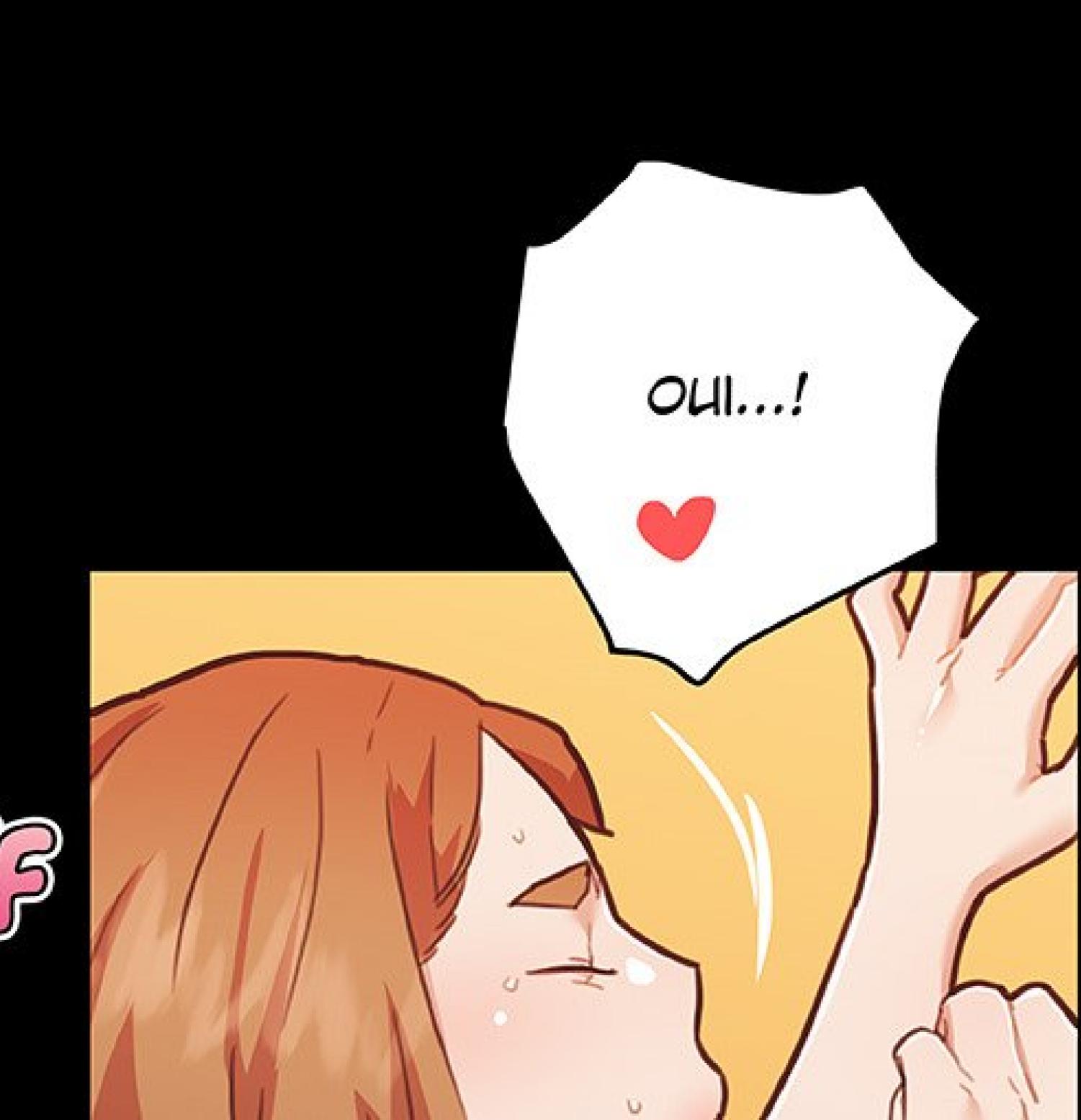






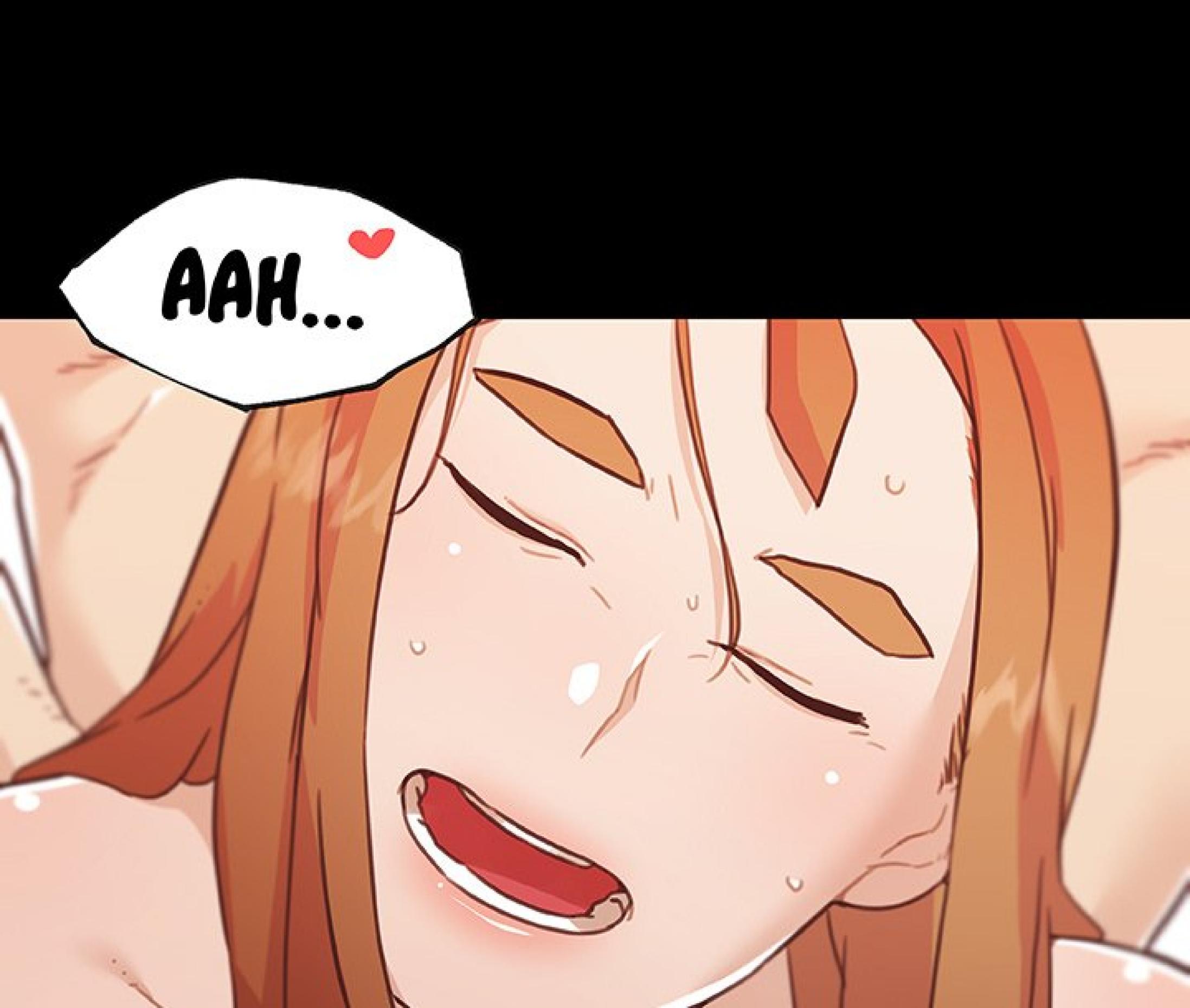






MARS.









SAIT PRESQUE TOUTOURS QUOI DIRE ?!

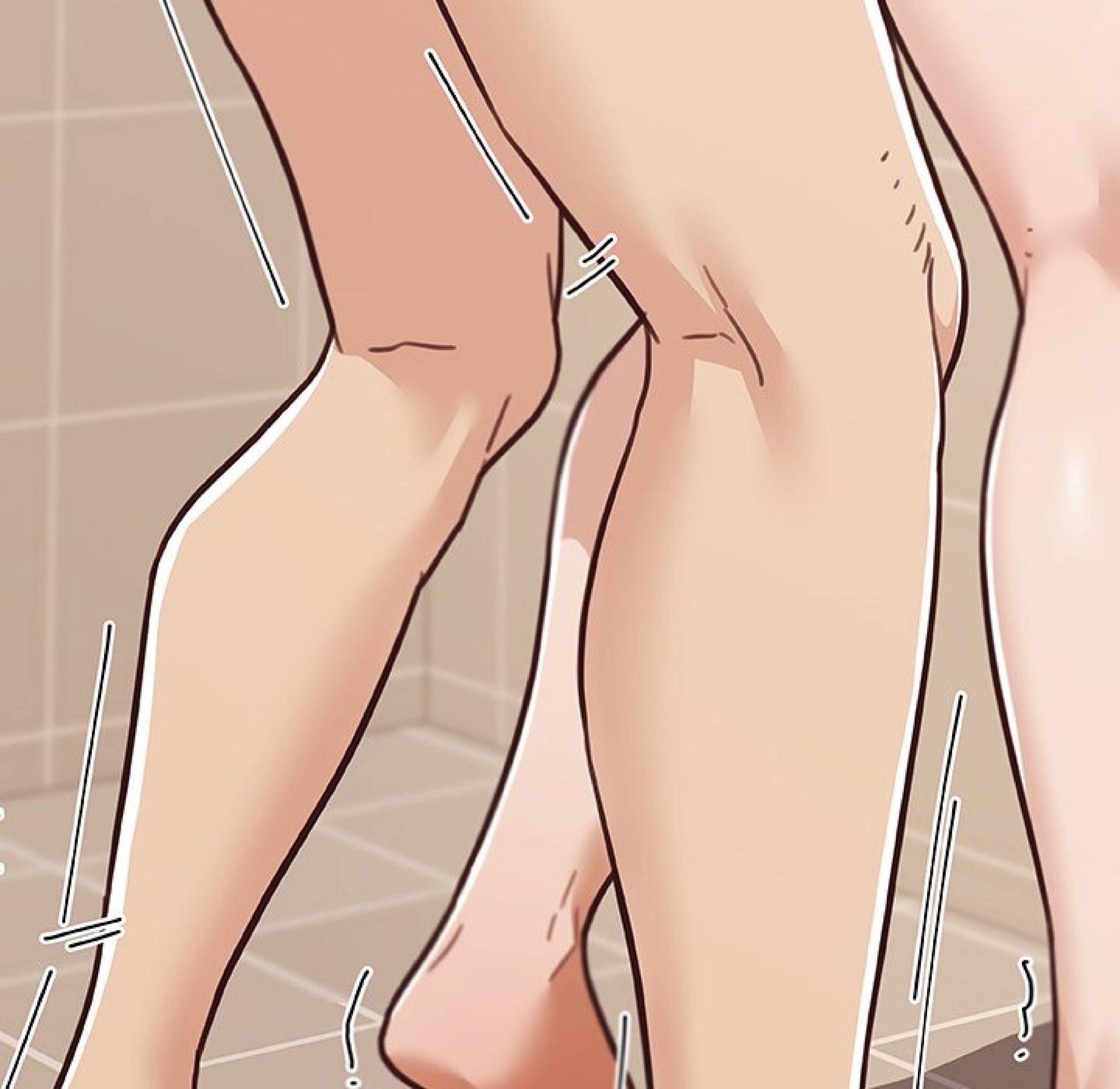






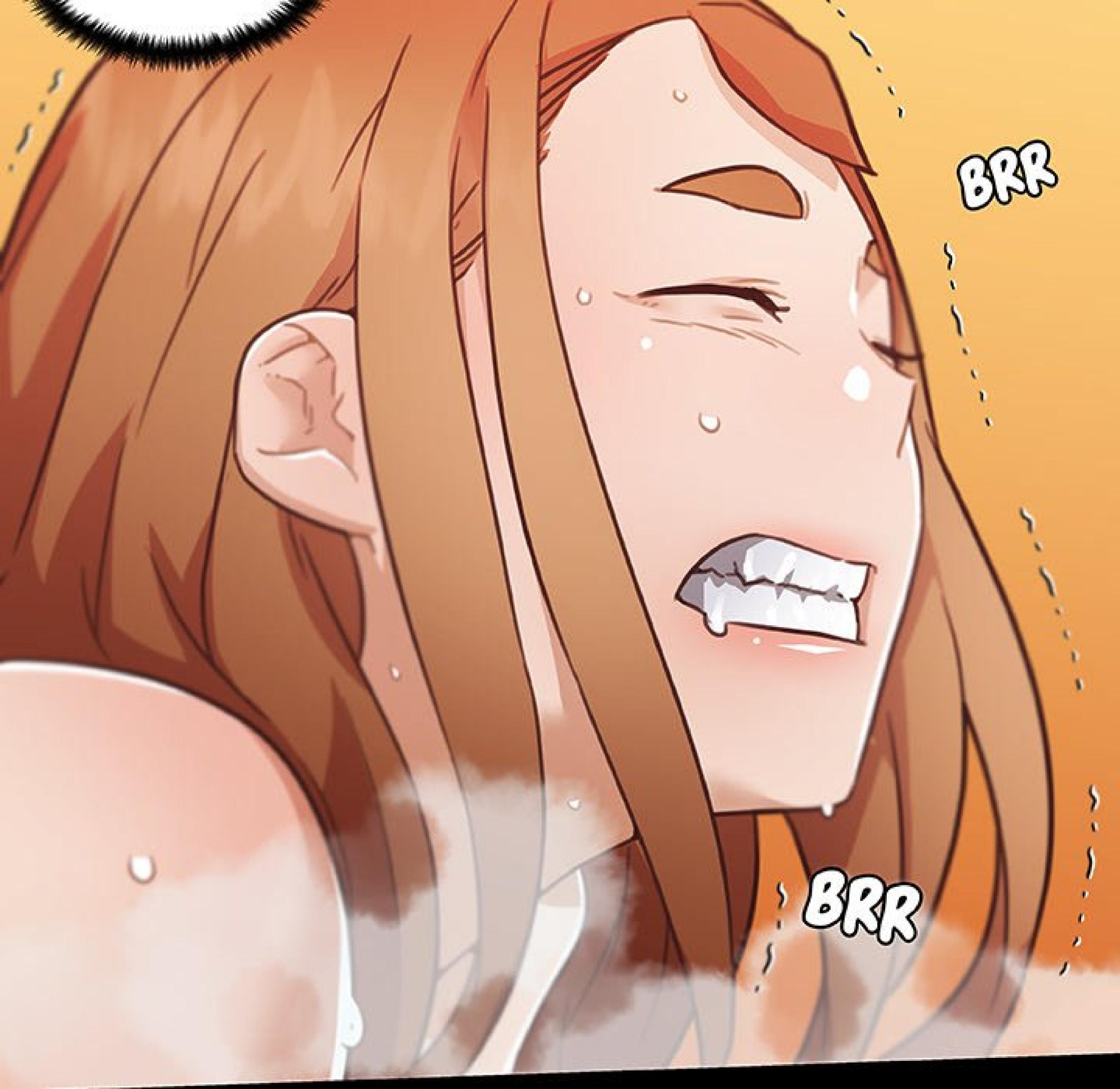






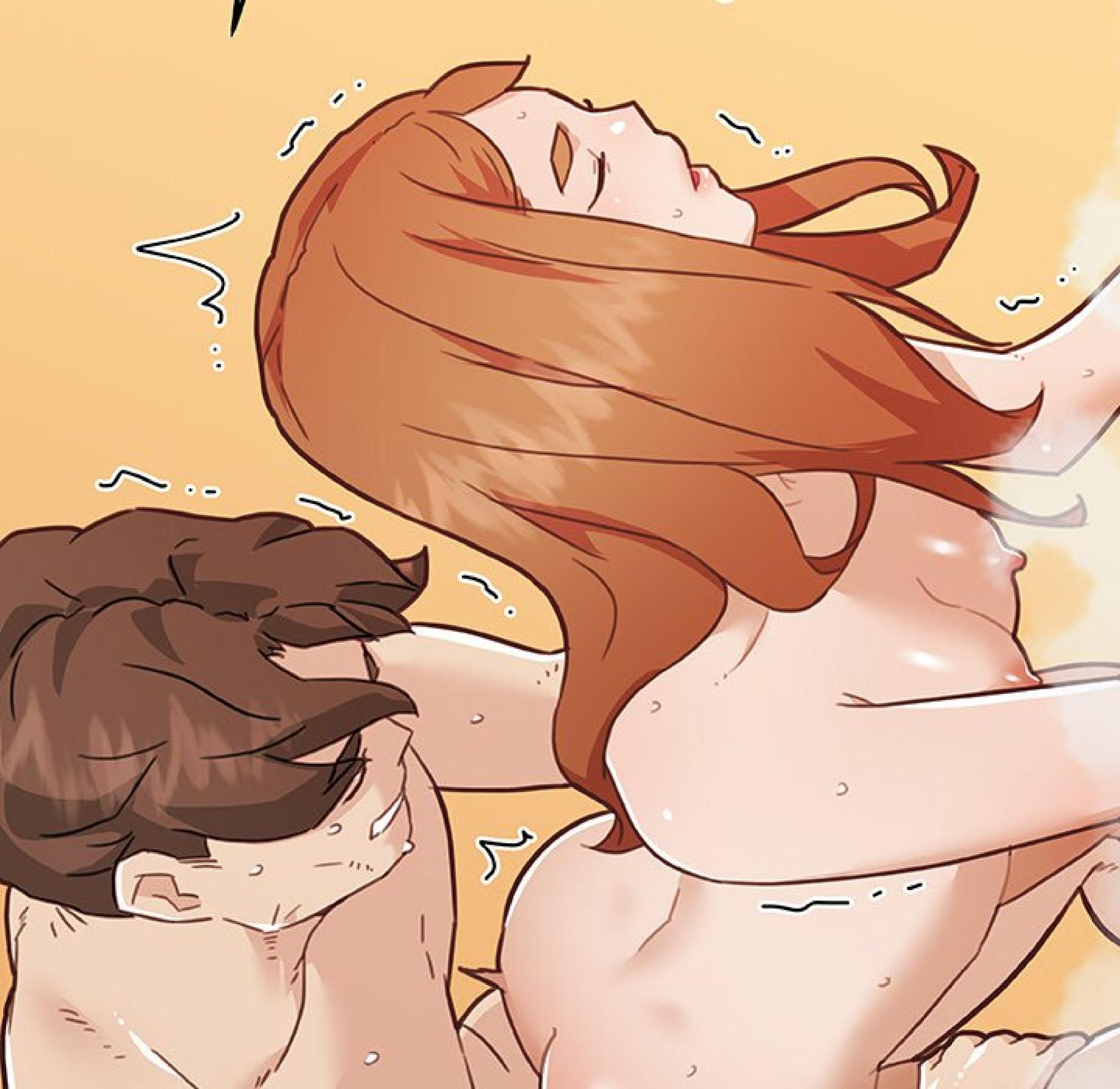


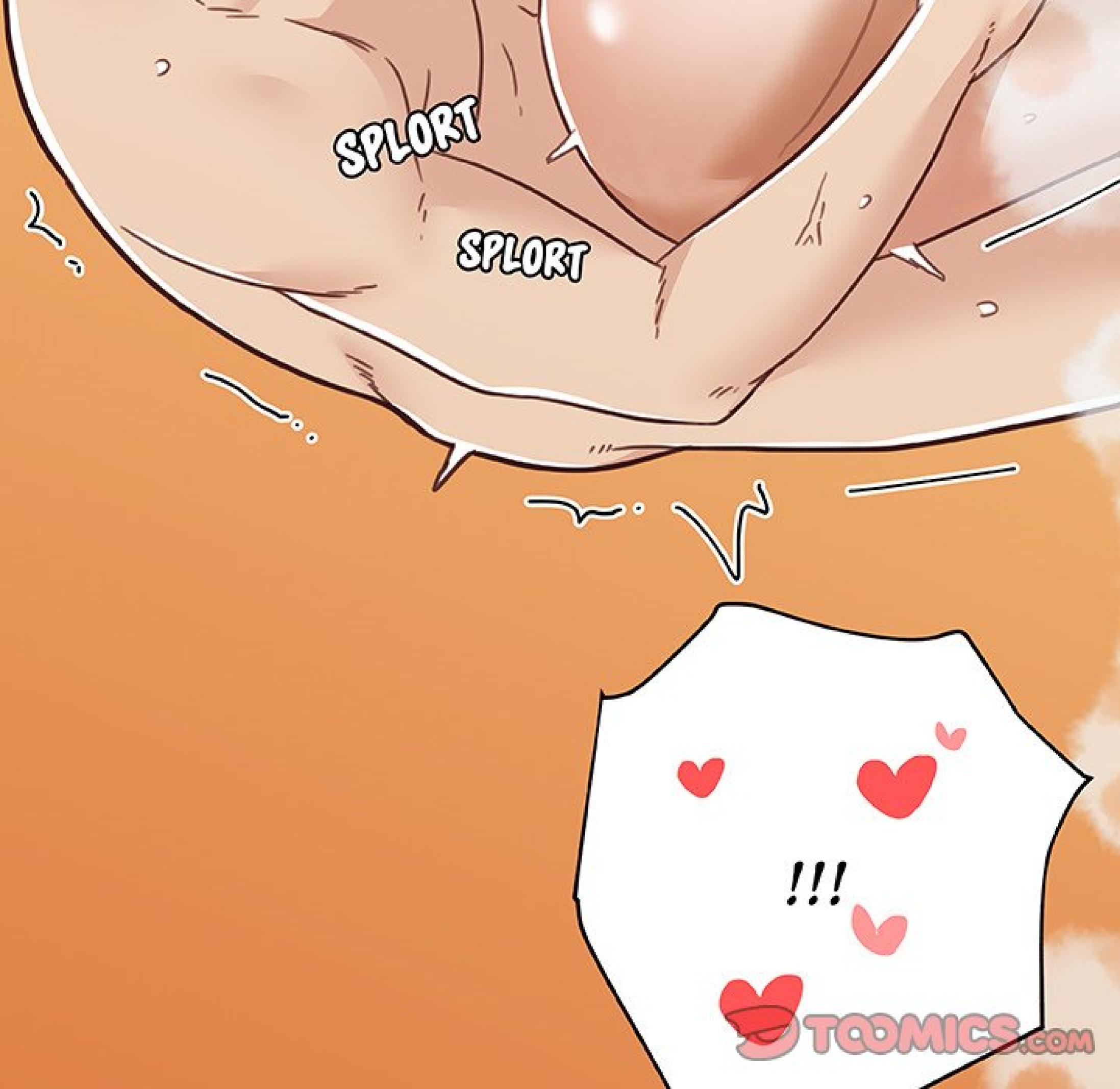
...!!!



JE VAIS JOUIR!

M/S



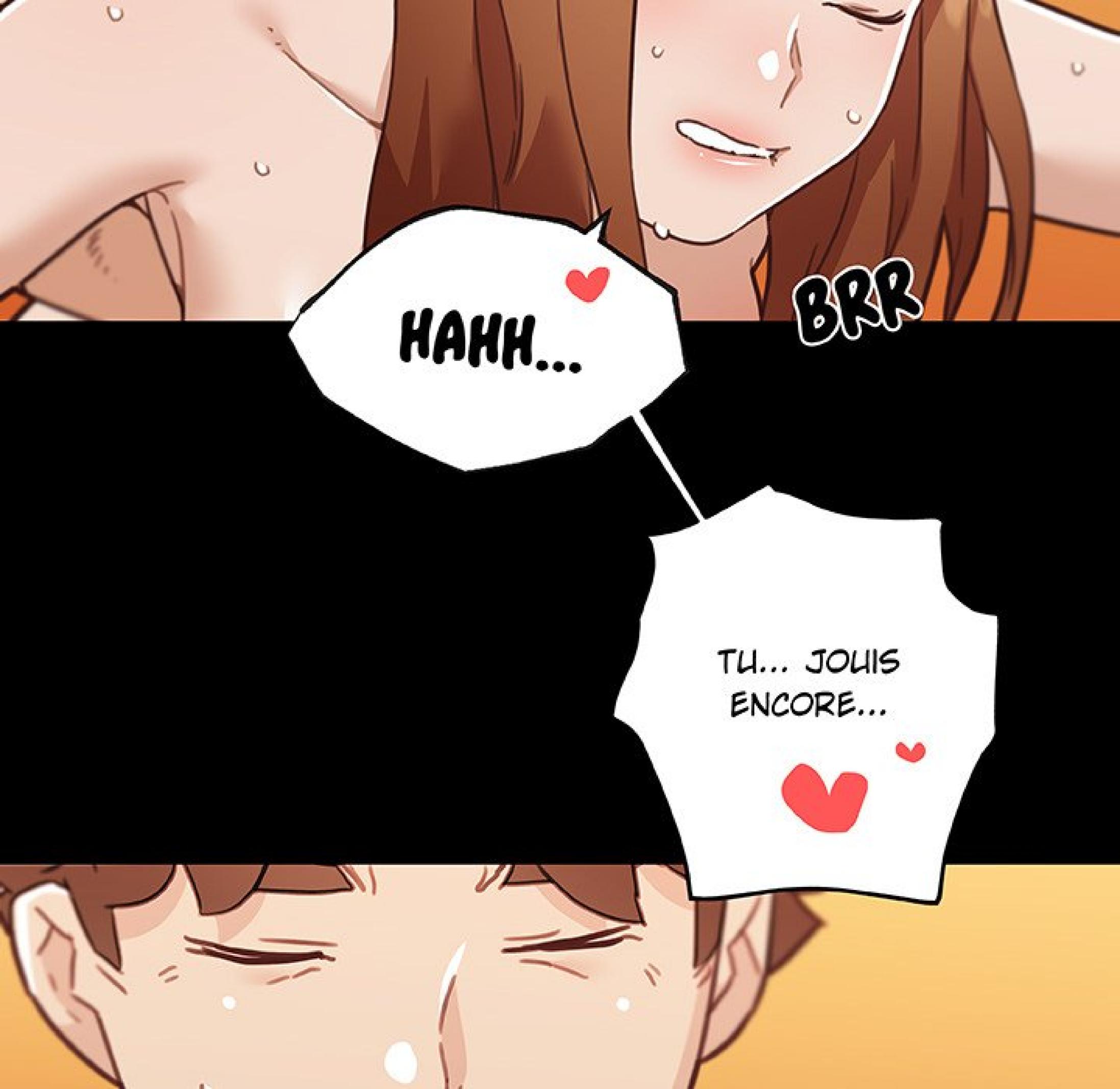


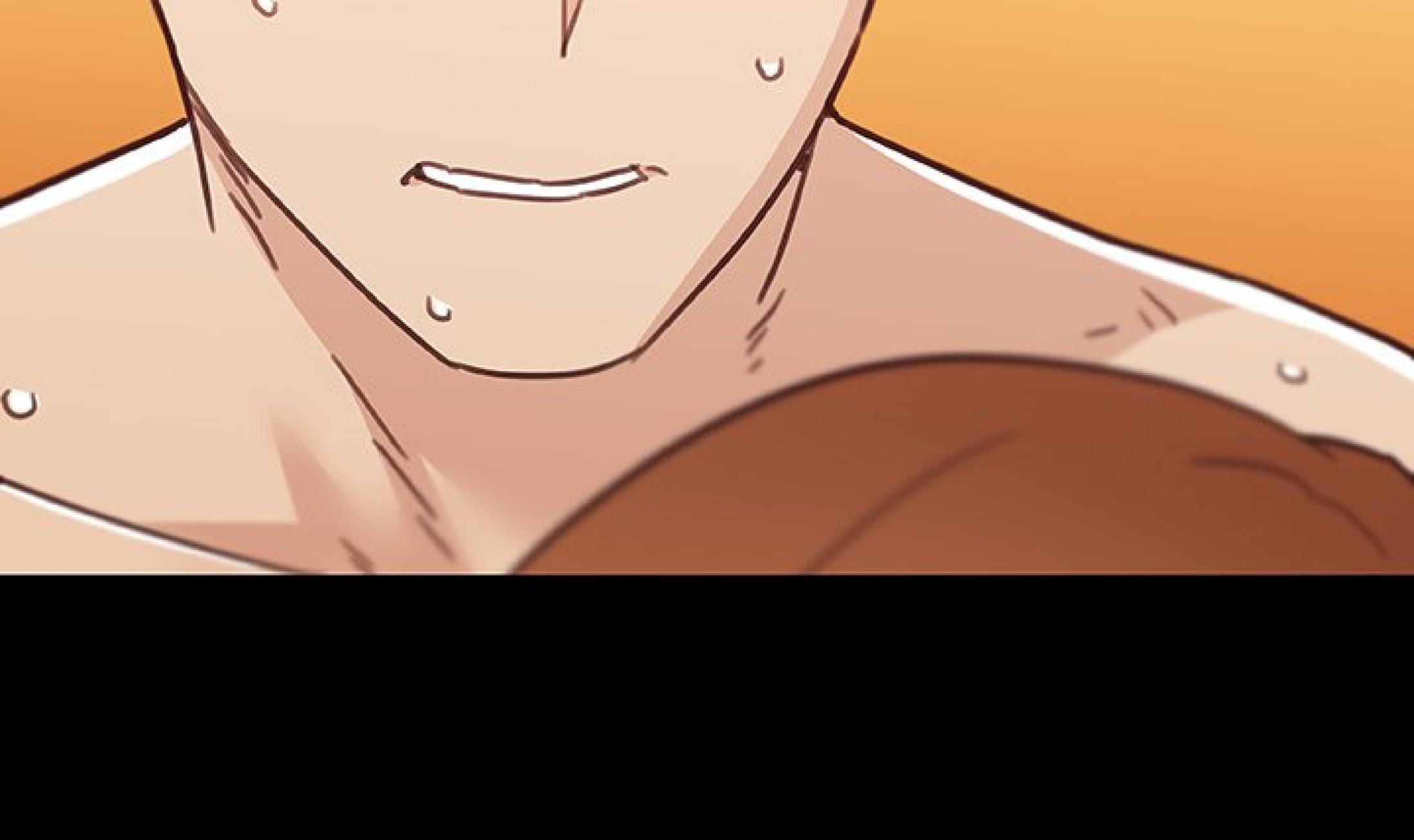


!!!

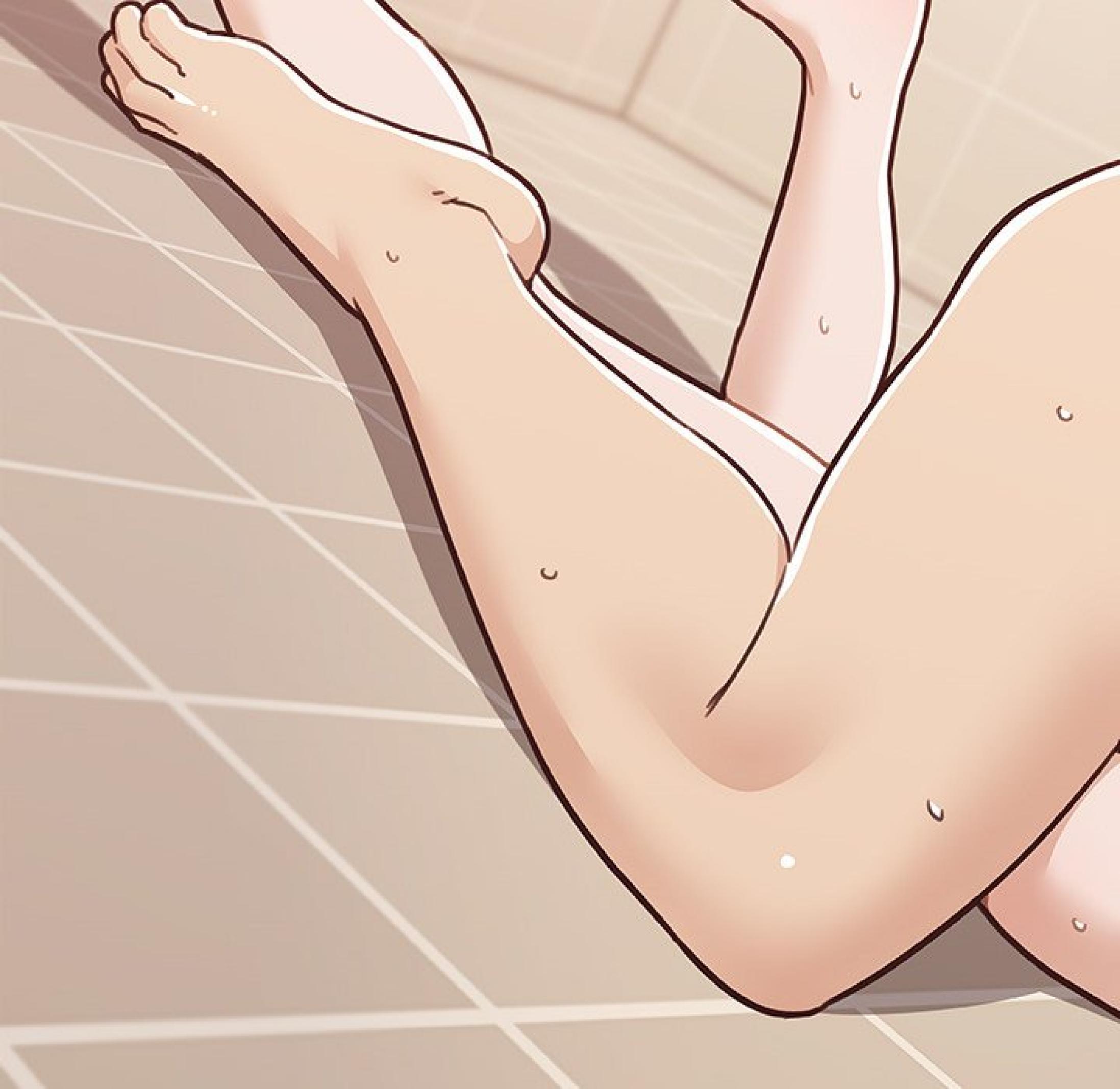
SMOST











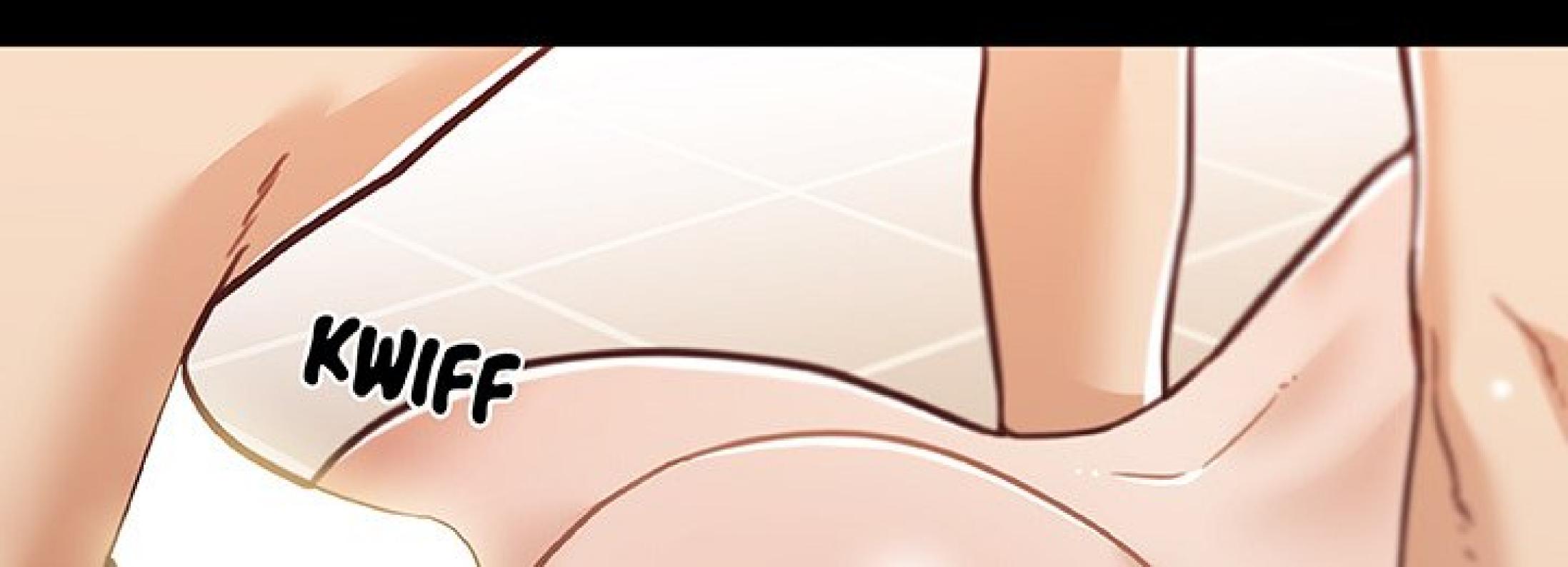
LE FEU DE LA PASSION N'ÉTAIT PAS PRÈS DE S'ÉTEINDRE.

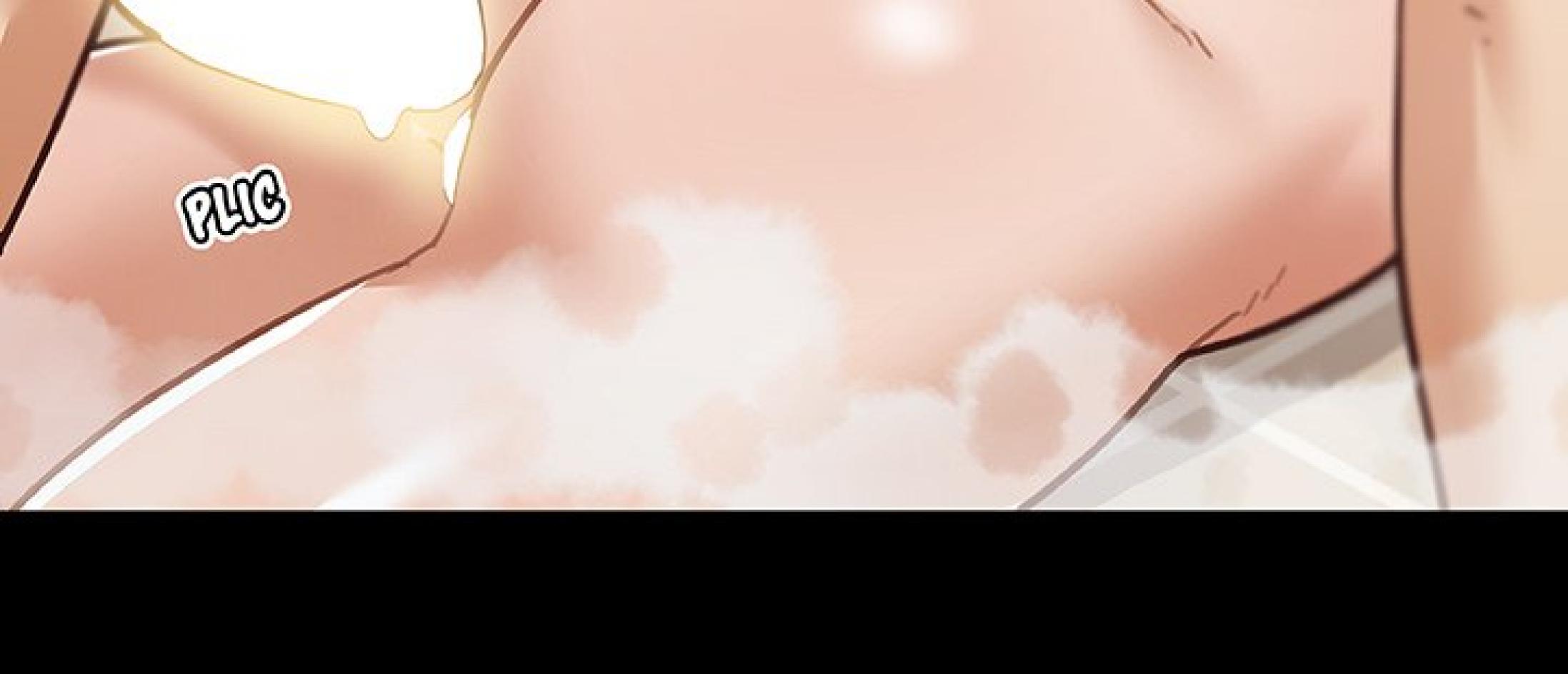


À CHACUS FOIS QUE LEURS PEAUX SE TOUCHAIENT, LA TEMPÉRATURE CONTINUAIT DE MONTER.

HAHH HAHH

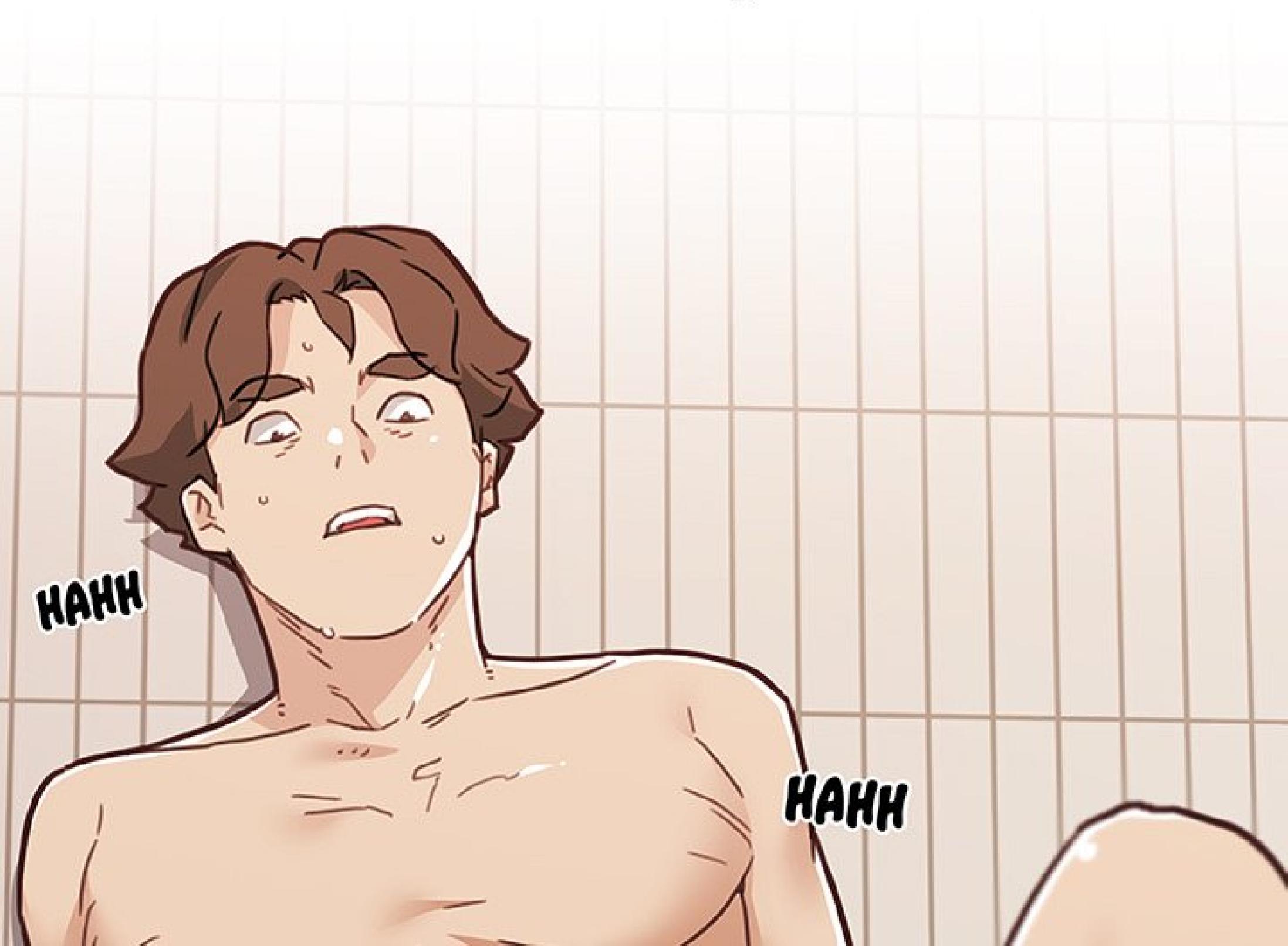
HAHH







PLOF



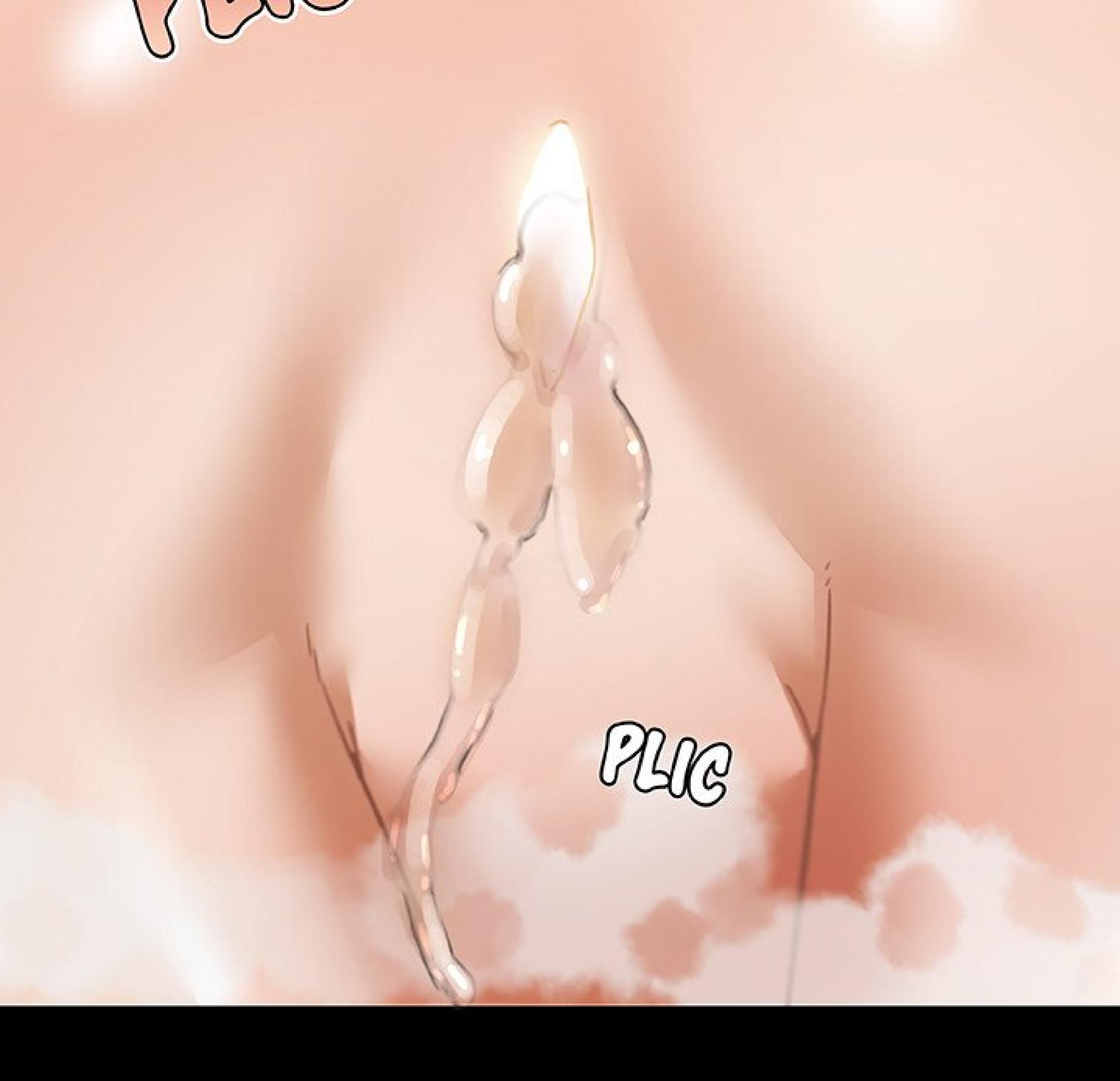




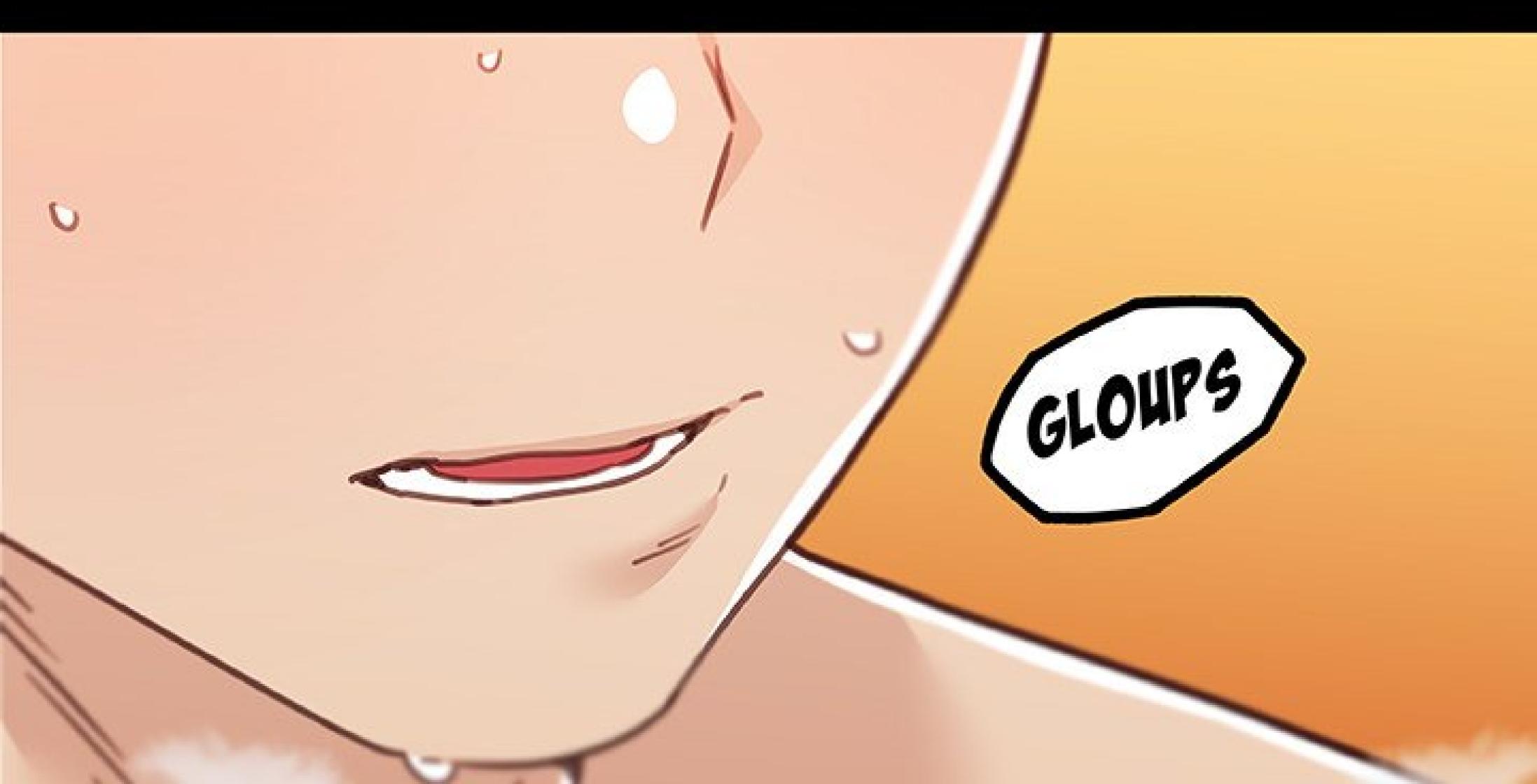






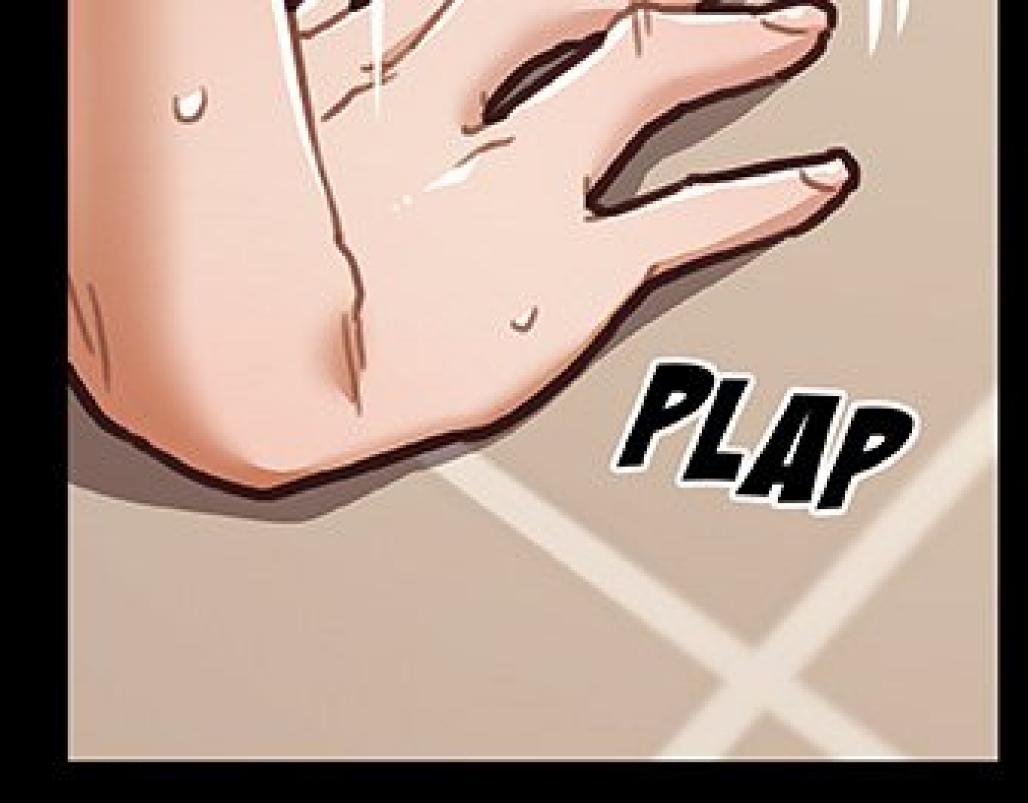


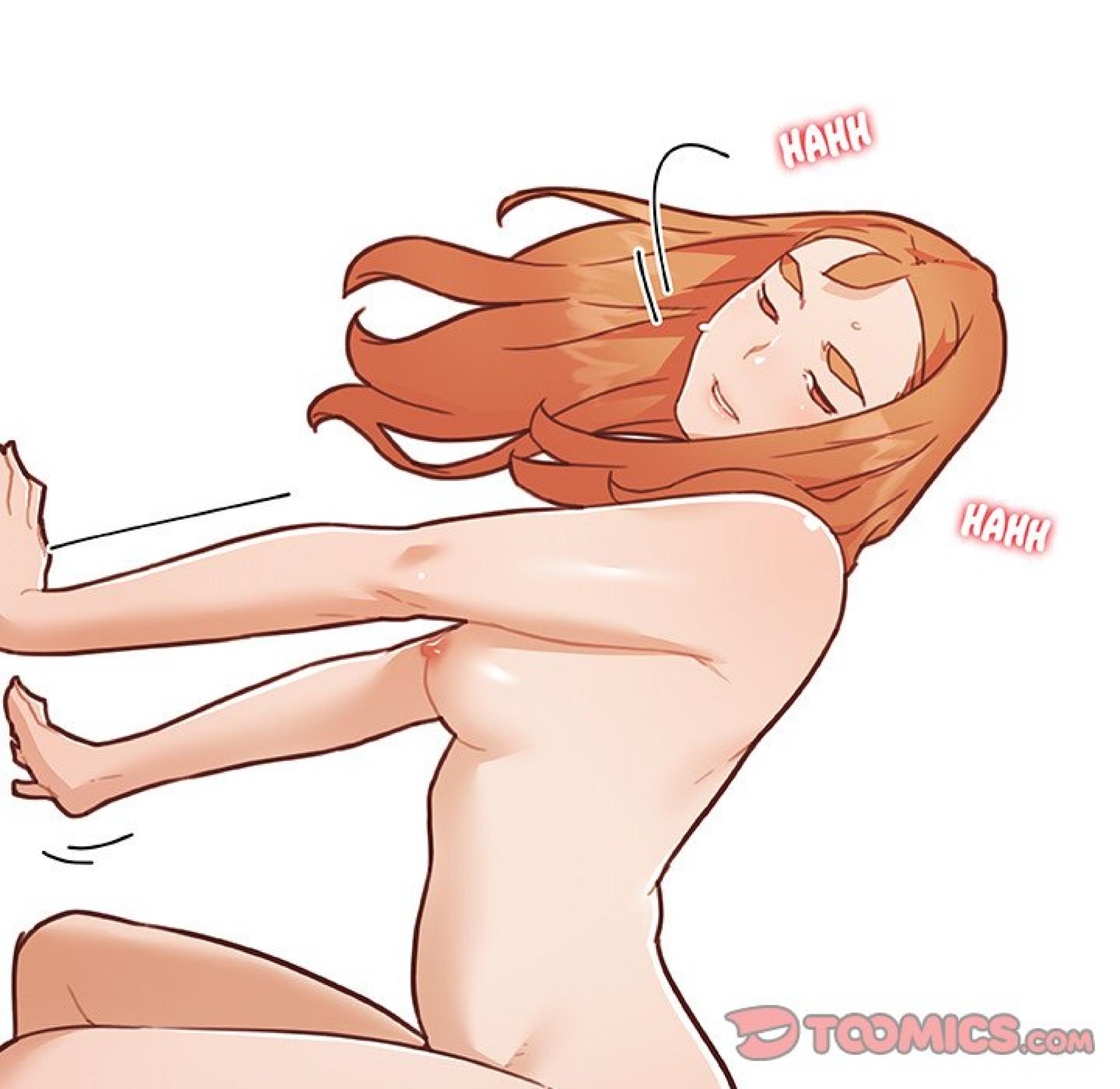
MÊMB SHL VENAIT DE JOUIR, LA VUB QUHL AVAIT DEVANT LUI A RAVIVÊ LA FLAMMB DE SON COEUR.



C'EST TROP...

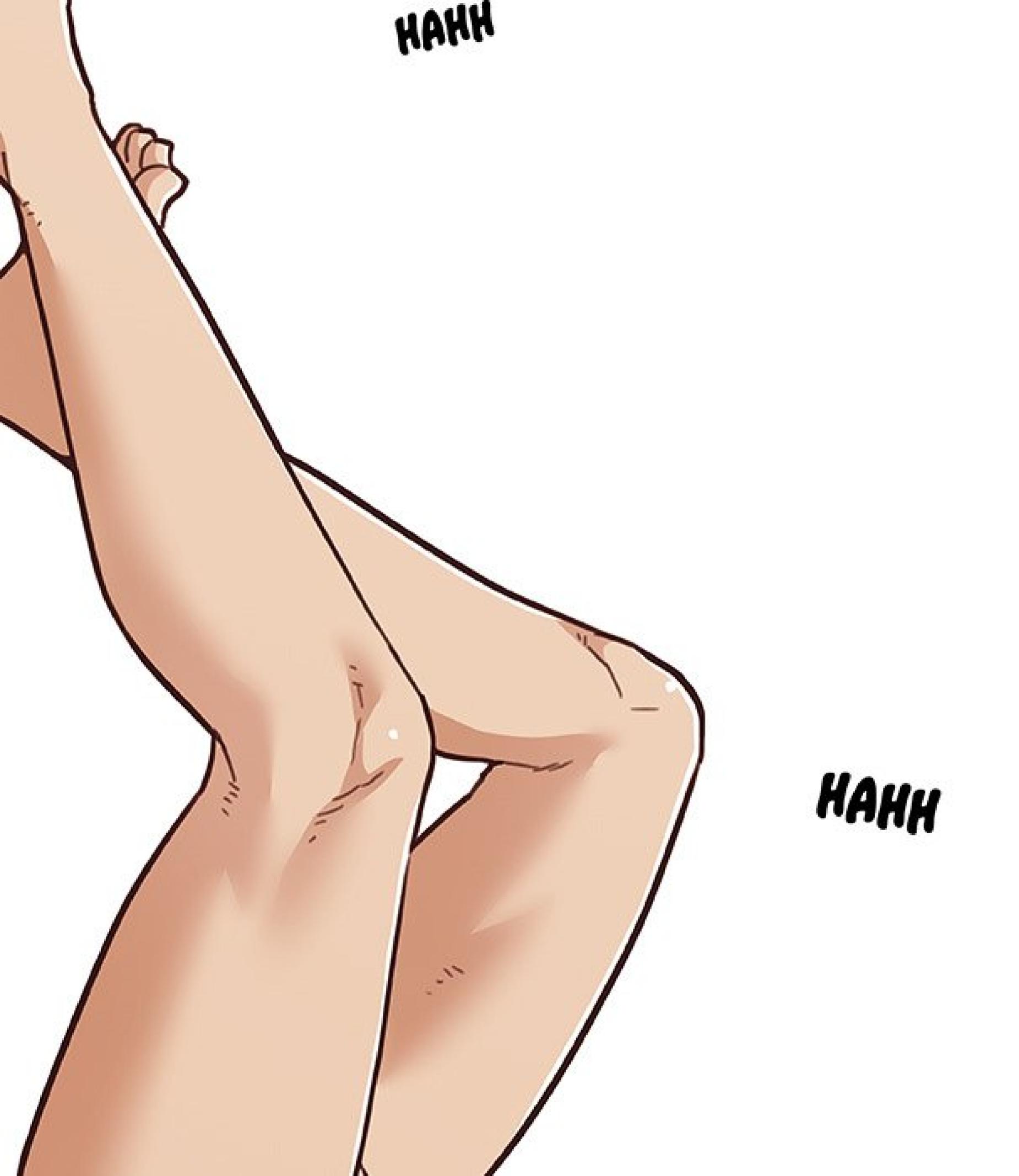


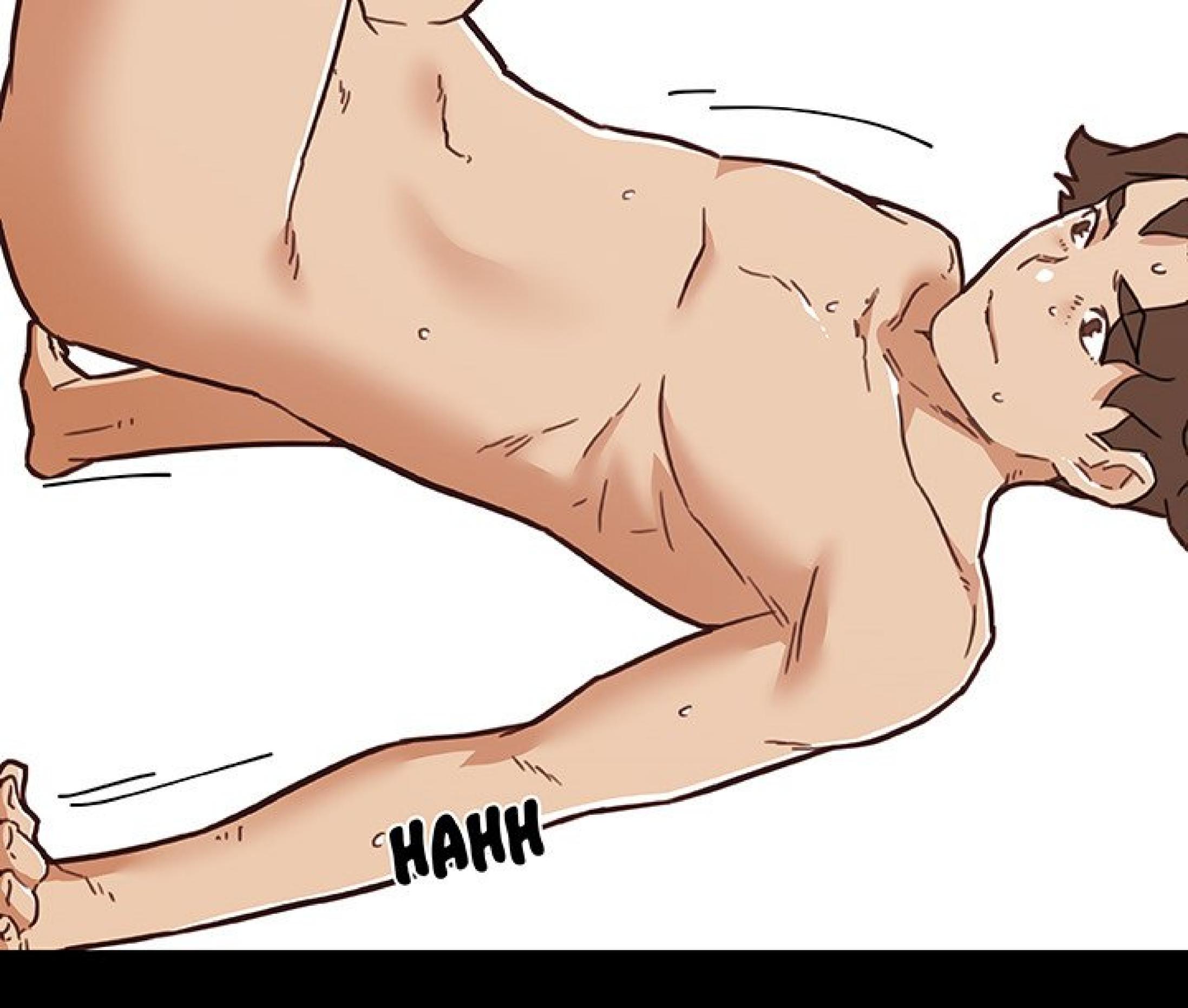


















HEIN ?



















CETTE FILLE....





JE NARRING PAS A REFLECHIR.





À SUIVRE...

