

SNUFF

CHARITY GALA

Part 2

By Razer1911

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[1] AFTER LIN AND VIVIANA FINISHED THEIR FEAST, JESS ORDERED THE STAFF TO CLEAN UP THE STAGE, AND SHE INVITED ANOTHER VOLUNTEER TO JOIN HER...

[2] LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OUR MAGICAL EVENING IS NOT OVER YET! PLEASE, GIVE A WARM APPLAUSE TO KINSLEY! SHE'S THE ONLY DAUGHTER OF THE OWNER OF OUR BELOVED SNUFF BROTHEL CHAIN!



[3] SO, KINSLEY... I FEEL OBLIGED TO ASK... HAVE YOU EVER WORKED FOR YOUR FATHER AS A SNUFFETTE IN THE BROTHEL?

[4] HELL YEAH I DID! MY PAPS IS SO RICH HE CAN AFFORD ALL THE RESPAWNING SHARDS HE WANTS! I OFTEN VOLUNTEER AT ONE OF HIS BROTHELS IF HIS EMPLOYEE IS ON A SICK LEAVE.

[5] THAT'S OUR GIRL! AMAZING! KINSLEY, I THINK YOU'RE GONNA LIKE WHAT I PREPARED FOR YOU TONIGHT... JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THIS DEVICE AND TELL ME IT'S NOT A WONDER!



[6] THE CONTRAPTION CONSISTED OF A COUPLE OF SEPARATE PARTS: A HUGE GUILLOTINE ON A TROLLEY, A FUCK MACHINE, A MOBILE MULTI-DIRECTIONAL SAW, AND A FOOT STAND EQUIPPED WITH HEATERS MOUNTED BEHIND A THICK LAYER OF GLASS...



[2] LET'S JUST SAY I KNEW I HAD TO GO WILD IN ORDER TO SURPRISE YOU... AND WELL... IF YOU TALK TO YOUR DAD, WE COULD ARRANGE SOMETHING...

[1] I GOTTA SAY JESS, YOU NEVER DISAPPOINT! I WISH MY DAD HAD FANCY MACHINES LIKE THAT IN HIS BROTHELS!

[1] HMM, SO LET ME GUESS... THE DILDO WILL START POUNDING ME, AND IF I WRIGGLE TOO MUCH, YOU WILL START THE BUZZSAW OR DROP THE GUILLOTINE?

[2] ALMOST PRECISELY! ALTHOUGH... THERE IS ONE ADDITIONAL IMPEDIMENT IN THIS CONTRAPTION.... YOUR FEET WILL BE BURNED BY A PAIR OF HEATERS MOUNTED ON THE FOOT STAND! IT WILL BE QUITE DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO KEEP STILL.

[3] YOU'RE SO FUCKING TWISTED, JESS! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THIS THING, CAN WE PROCEED ALREADY?

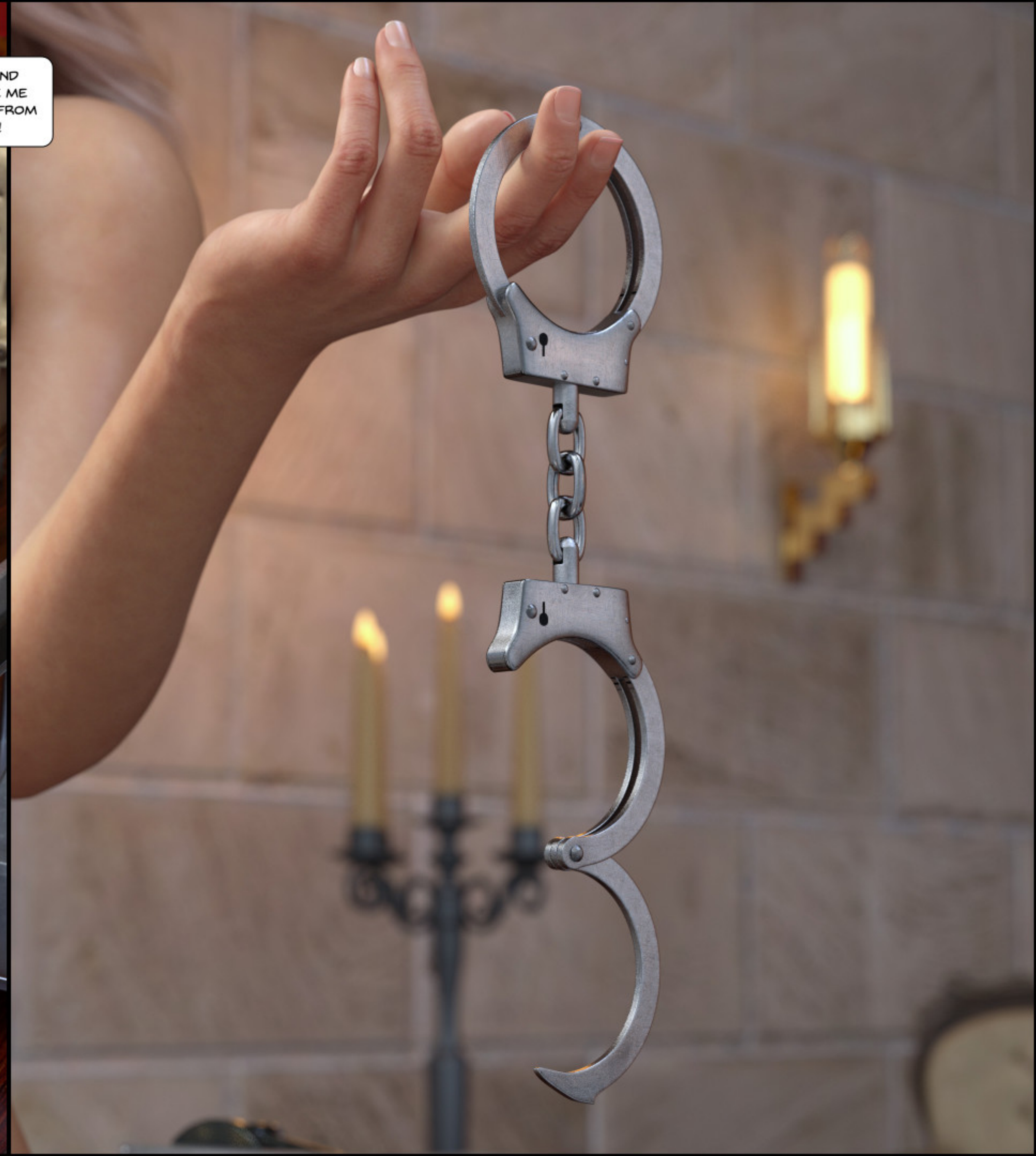
[4] NOT BEFORE WE GET A DONATION FROM OUR WONDERFUL CROWD!





[1] SHOULD I CUFF THIS SKINNY LITTLE BITCH AND MAKE HER SCREAM ALREADY? OHH, JUDGING BY YOUR DONATION MADAM, I SHOULD! I'M ON IT!

[2] TO STAND NAKED BEFORE A CROWD, AND WATCH THEM THROW THEIR MONEY TO SEE ME DIE... HONESTLY, IT'S NOT VERY DIFFERENT FROM WHAT I DO WHEN I WORK FOR MY DAD!







[1] THE CROWD WAS AGITATED SEEING KINSLEY'S BEAUTIFUL BODY... THE PARTICIPANTS STARTED TO OUTBID EACH OTHER IN ORDER TO SPEED UP HER EXECUTION...



[4] NO, MAKE IT THREE HUNDRED IF YOU LET US ON STAGE AFTER HER EXECUTION SO WE COULD PLAY WITH HER CORPSE! I'M NOT GONNA LET VIVIANA AND LIN OUTBID US AGAIN!

[3] WE RAISE THE STAKE TO TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND!

[5] AHH, THANK YOU, MADAM BEATRIX FROM DOLCETT ACADEMY! AS PERY AS ALWAYS! THE ACADEMY IS ONE OF OUR MOST GENEROUS DONORS, SO BIG APPLAUSE! WELL IN THAT CASE, LET'S GET THE PARTY STARTED!

[6] PLEASE... JUST FUCKING TURN IT ON... I NEED THIS COCK SO BADLY... I HOPE ALL THESE FREAKS ARE MASTURBATING WHILE THEY LOOK AT ME...



[2] SO, LADIES... SHOULD I FLIP THE SWITCH? DO YOU WANT TO SEE THIS MONSTER HORSE COCK PENETRATE HER BEFORE WE GUT AND BEHEAD HER?





[1] JESS FLIPPED THE SWITCH AND THE SILICONE HORSE COCK SLID INTO KINSLEY'S PUSSY... SURPRISINGLY, SHE HAD NO PROBLEM WITH ACCOMODATING SUCH ENORMOUS TOOL IN HER YOUNG CUNT... THE CUSTOMERS OF HER DAD'S BROTHEL MUST HAVE TRAINED HER WELL...



[2] THE MACHINE WAS MERCILESSLY PUMPING THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE COCK INTO KINSLEY. WITH EVERY STROKE OF THE MACHINE ARM, SHE WAS GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO CUMMING... ALL SHE DREAMT OF RIGHT NOW WAS THE GUILLOTINE BLADE FALLING ON HER NECK RIGHT AT THE MOMENT OF CLIMAX...



[1] OHH, YOU'RE BEING TOO GENEROUS, THANK YOU! THANKS TO YOUR DONATION I ACTIVATED THE FEET HEATERS! NOW, IF OUR BELOVED VOLUNTEER'S FOOT LOSES CONTACT WITH THE FOOTSTAND, THE SAW WILL BE ACTIVATED!



[2] KINSLEY DID WHAT SHE COULD TO AVOID THE HEAT... IF SHE KEPT HER FEET FLAT ON THE FOOTSTAND, THE HEATERS WOULD IMMEDIATELY START BURNING THEM TO A CRISP, AND SHE DEFINITELY WOULD START TO TIP-TOE FROM ONE LEG TO ANOTHER, RESULTING IN A PREMATURE END OF THE SHOW...

[3] ...SO SHE WAS ARCHING AND BENDING HER FEET, BUT ONLY TO THE POINT WHERE BOTH OF THEM STILL HAD CONTACT WITH THE GLASS ENCLOSURE OF THE HEATERS...



[4] *SSSSSSSS*, FUCK, I THOUGHT THESE HEATERS WILL HAVE A RAMP-UP PERIOD, BUT THEY JUST STARTED BLASTING FULL-ON! AND... *THUMP* OH... THIS THING... IS GONNA MAKE ME CUM FAST... I REALLY CAN'T FOCUS ON KEEPING MY FEET ON THIS FUCKING FOOTSTAND...

SIZZLE





[1] THE MACHINE KEPT POUNDING KINSLEY SO HARD SHE SQUIRTED WITH PISS, BUT SHE MANAGED TO HOLD THE ORGASM OFF... SHE LEARNED TO LAST LONG BY WORKING IN HER DAD'S BROTHEL... HER CUSTOMERS WERE OFTEN UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF HARD DRUGS, WHICH GAVE THEM INCREDIBLE ENDURANCE...



[2] THE AUDIENCE BEGAN CHANTING WITH DISCONTENT... THE SPECTATORS DEMANDED EXECUTION, WHICH THEY PAID FOR. JESS KNEW SHE HAD TO MAKE HER GUESTS HAPPY... THE SUCCESS OF THE GALA DEPENDS ON DONATIONS AFTER ALL... SHE STOPPED THE MACHINE, AND THE MONSTER COCK SLOWLY SLID OUT OF KINSLEY'S PUSSY...





[2] OUR GUESTS ARE GETTING A LITTLE ANTSY... LET'S SEE IF PUSHING THIS THING UP YOUR ASS IS GOING TO HELP...

[3] JESS, SEEING THAT THE CROWD IS GETTING A LITTLE UNPATIENT DECIDED TO SPEED THINGS UP A BIT... SHE STOPPED THE FUCK MACHINE AND SLID OUT THE DILDO FROM KINSLEY'S PUSSY, AND AIMED FOR HER ASSHOLE...



[3] STEADY NOW... STOP WRIGGLING, DEAR... AND RELAX FOR ME...



[5] ALMOST THERE... DAMN... THIS BUTT IS REALLY TINY...

[4] FUCK, JESS!!! COULD YOU HURRY WITH THIS?! MY FEET ARE ALREADY COOKING! I CAN'T JUST STAND STILL LIKE THIS! AAAHH!!!

SIZZLE



[1] KINSLEY'S FEET STARTED TO BROWN FROM THE BOTTOM SIDE... LUCKY FOR HER, SHE FELT LESS AND LESS PAIN AS THE HEATERS FRIED THE NERVE ENDINGS ON HER SKIN...

[3] JESS KNEW KINSLEY'S NOT GOING TO LAST LONG WITH THE MONSTER DICK MASSACRING HER TINY ASSHOLE. SHE SAT ON THE GROUND TO BE ABLE TO OBSERVE CLOSELY HOW THE SAW GUTS HER VOLUNTEER...



[4] YOU ENDURED POUNDING YOUR CUNT LIKE A BRAVE GIRL, LET'S SEE NOW HOW MUCH YOU CAN HOLD OUT WITH A HORSE COCK DESTROYING YOUR ASS! AHH, I CAN SEE BY THE GRIMACE ON YOUR FACE, WE'RE JUST ONE MOMENT FROM GUTTING YOUR SWEET LITTLE BELLY!



[2] AND... GOOD GIRL, IT'S IN! IT REALLY LOOKS ENORMOUS COMPARED TO YOUR TINY HOLE...



[5] NO... I CAN... DO IT... I WILL... HOLD... AAAHHH... SHIT... IT'S SO BIG... FUCK... MY FEET... I CAN'T FEEL THE BOTTOM OF MY FEET ANYMORE... AHH...



[1] THE HORSE DILDO EASED INTO KINSELY'S ASSHOLE... ONCE IT WENT PAST THE SPHINCTER, IT STOPPED FOR A SECOND...

THRUST

[1] AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE, THE MACHINE'S MOTOR RATTLED, AND IT PUSHED THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE DILDO INTO KINSLEY'S ASS IN ONE VIGOROUS MOTION.



[1] WHEN KINSLEY FELT THE ENORMOUS PHALLUS RAMMING THROUGH THE CURVE OF HER RECTUM, SHE WAS INSTANTLY BROUGHT TO A COLLOSSAL ORGASM... SHE CLENCHED HER LEG MUSCLES INVOLUNTARILY WHEN SHE CAME, ACTIVATING THE SAW MECHANISM...



[3] NO TURNING BACK NOW, THE SAW IS AUTOMATED MY DEAR! YOU HAVE A COUPLE OF ASS THRUSTS LEFT BEFORE YOU'RE GUTTED!



[2] AAAAHHHH!!! I'M CUMMING!!! JESS... PLEASE... STOP THE SAW.. FOR JUST... A MOMENT... JUST LET ME CUM BEFORE I DIE... AAAHHH!!!





[1] SHE WAS STILL CUMMING WHEN THE SAW POSITIONED ITSELF TO START THE PROCEDURE. UPON ASSUMING THE FINAL POSITION, THE FUCK MACHINE AUTOMATICALLY STOPPED.



[2] AT THIS POINT KINSLEY DIDN'T FEEL HER FEET AT ALL - THE NERVES IN HER FEET GOT COMPLETELY FRIED. SHE LAID THEM FLAT ON THE FOOTSTAND TO GET A BETTER GRIP BEFORE THE SAW SLASHES HER...



[3] AS THE SPINNING SAW SLOWLY APPROACHED HER BODY, SHE FELT THE WISP OF AIR MADE BY THE SAW GENTLY BRUSHING HER BELLY...

[4] OH SHIT, THIS THING IS GONNA CUT ME UP... AAAHH... I CAN FEEL IT'S SO CLOSE... AAAHHHH!!! I'M GONNA CUM AGAIN! AAAHHHHHH!!!

[1] JESS SHAMELESSLY MASTURBATED IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE AUDIENCE. EXCITED SPECTATORS STOOD UP FROM THEIR SEATS TO HAVE A CLEARER VIEW ON BOTH OF THE GIRLS...

SCHLICK
SCHLICK



[2] OHHH YESS!!! AAAHHH FUCK THIS IS SOO GOOD!!! MORE!!! MORE!!!



[1] IN RESPONSE TO THE EXCRUCIATING LEVEL OF PAIN, KINSLEY'S SENSORY CONVERSION BRAIN CHIP ACTIVATED. SHE WAS CUMMING LIKE CRAZY WHILE THE SAW STARTED TO SINK INTO HER FIRM BELLY...

[3] F... FUCK... WHAT'S HAPPENING... *AAARGHHH* !!! HOLY FUCK IT HURTS!!! AAAAAHH!!! SOMEBODY STOP THE SAW!!! PLEASEEE!!! JESS!!! AAAHHH!!!



[3] ...BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN, BEING UNABLE TO HANDLE SUCH THROUGHPUT OF NEURAL INFORMATION, THE CHIP MALFUNCTIONED AND KINSLEY FELT PAIN TO THE FULL EXTENT AGAIN...

[5] THE PAIN WAS UNBEARABLE,... WHEN THE SAW FINISHED ITS JOB, KINSLEY'S OVERLOADED NERVOUS SYSTEM SHUT OFF AND HER BODY STARTED TO SLUMP OFF OF THE CONTRAPTION...







[1] THE STAFF PUSHED ASIDE ALL THE SUPPLEMENTARY MACHINES TO MAKE ROOM FOR PUTTING KINSLEY BACK ON THE BEHEADING DEVICE...

[2] BIG APPLAUSE FOR MY ASSISTANTS FOR HELPING ME GET KINSLEY BACK ON THE GUILLOTINE! I WANTED TO PROPOSE PROCEEDING WITH THE DECAPITATION, BUT I SEE YOU MIGHT NEED MORE TIME TO GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH, LADIES?







[1] KSENIA GUTTED KINSLEY BY HAND... KINSLEY'S SENSORY OVERLOAD WAS STILL IN EFFECT, AS SHE DIDN'T EVEN BLINK WHEN KSENIA STARTED PULLING OUT HER INTESTINES...





[2] THE CROWD CHANTED WITH APPROVAL: "SNUFF HER! SNUFF HER!"... KSENIA GOT INCREDIBLY TURNED ON BY THE WHOLE THEATER SHOUTING HER NAME LIKE A MANTRA AND SQUEEZED THE "GUT-NOOSE" SHE MADE EVEN TIGHTER...



[1] HOW TIGHT AM I SUPPOSED TO SQUEEZE LADY KSENIYA'S NECK? IS THIS ENOUGH? OHH, A DONATION! THANK YOU! SO, JUST A LITTLE BIT TIGHTER, YES? **SQUEEZE**

[2] JESS... **HRRRAAK** IT'S TOO... TIGHT... **GRRRAKKK** ... YOU'RE GONNA... KILL ME...

[3] WHETHER IT WAS KSENIYA'S INTENTION OR NOT, IT SEEMS LIKE SHE'S GETTING SNUFFED ON STAGE... JESS WAS PULLING SO HARD THAT KSENIYA'S TRACHEA WAS ON THE VERGE OF BEING CRUSHED...





[2] *GRRRKKK* F... UCK... *HRRRGH* ... YOU'RE.... *GRRRRHHH* HURTING ME... *HRRRKKK*



[5] JESS PULLED ON THE GUTS UNTIL KSENIYA STOPPED WIGGLING.... AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF STRANGLING, KSENIYA'S MUSCLES RELAXED, AND HER GAZE DRIFTED OFF TO AN UNDEFINED PLACE....



[3] JESS, COULD YOU HURRY THIS UP? MY ARMS ARE GETTING SORE FROM HOLDING HER LIKE THAT!

[4] JUST A FEW MOMENTS, AND WE'LL BE DONE...





[1] BEATRIX WATCHED KSENIA'S EXECUTION WITH MAD FASCINATION... AS THE GALA STAFF WAS CLEANING UP THE MESS, BEATRIX'S CUNT WAS THROBING TO THE POINT SHE COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE... SHE HAD TO DIE TOO...



[2] DAMN IT JESS... WATCHING YOU SNUFF KSENIA MADE ME ALL HORNY... P... PLEASE, COULD YOU KILL ME TOO? THERE ARE TWO SLOTS ON THE GUILLOTINE AFTER ALL..



[3] OF COURSE, LADY KSENIA, AS YOU WISH! I THINK OUR AUDIENCE WILL HAVE NOTHING AGAINST IT!

[1] THEY TIED UNCONSCIOUS KINSLEY'S ABDOMEN TO A ROPE AND HOOKED THE ROPE TO THE CEILING TO FREE BEATRIX FROM HOLDING HER...



[2] BEATRIX WILLINGLY PLACED HER HEAD IN THE SECOND GUILLOTINE SLOT... SHE LOOKED AT JESS, AWAITING HER COMMAND TO RELEASE THE BLADE...



[3] THE STAFF PREPARED ALL THE SANITARY MEASURES AS REQUIRED BY THE GENERAL HEALTH INSPECTOR...

[4] A DOUBLE BEHEADING! WHAT AN EVENING! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LET US PROCEED WITH FINALIZING THE DEMISE OF OUR VOLUNTEERS! STAFF, RELEASE THE GUILLOTINE ARM!









CHOP!

[1] WHEN THE GUILLOTINE ARM REACHED KINSLEY'S NECK, SHE SUDDENLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS... SHE ONLY FELT PAIN FOR A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE BLADE SEVERED HER NERVE CONNECTION TO HER SPINE...



[2] JESS KEPT COLLECTING RECORD-BREAKING DONATIONS AS THE CROWD OBSERVED THE GIRLS LOSE THEIR HEADS...



KLANG!



[3] BEATRIX'S BRAIN CHIP HOWEVER, WAS WORKING AS INTENDED. AS THE BLADE PENETRATED HER NECK, SHE HAD A MONSTROUS ORGASM...

CHOP!



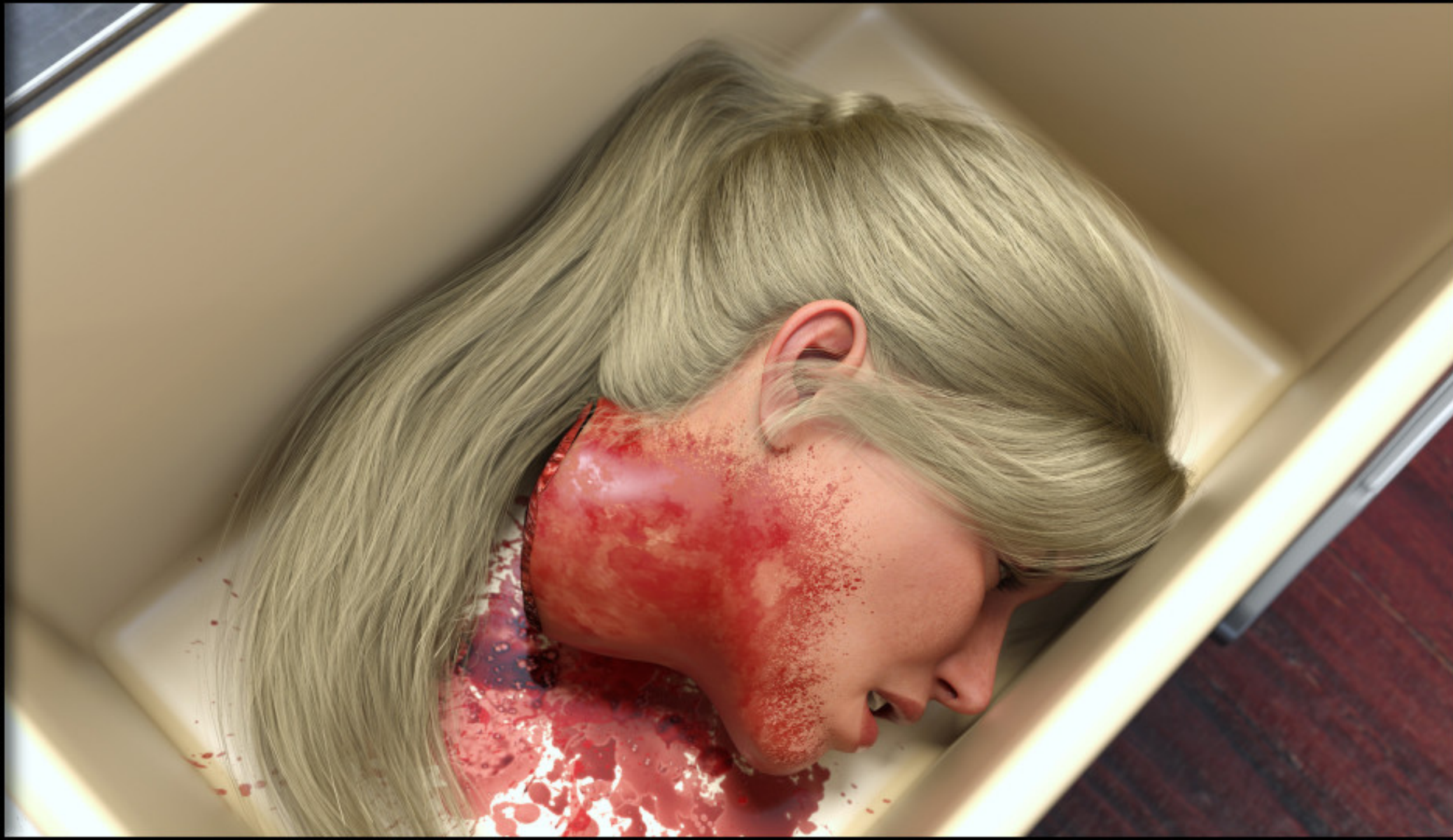












[1] AND, WE'RE DONE WITH OUR THIRD VOLUNTEER! STAFF, PLEASE CLEAN UP THE MESS! I'M ORDERING A SHORT BREAK, AFTER WHICH WE ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE!

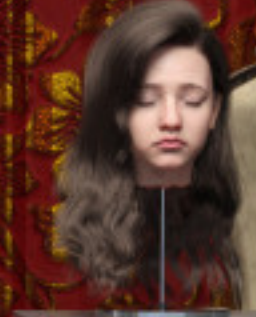


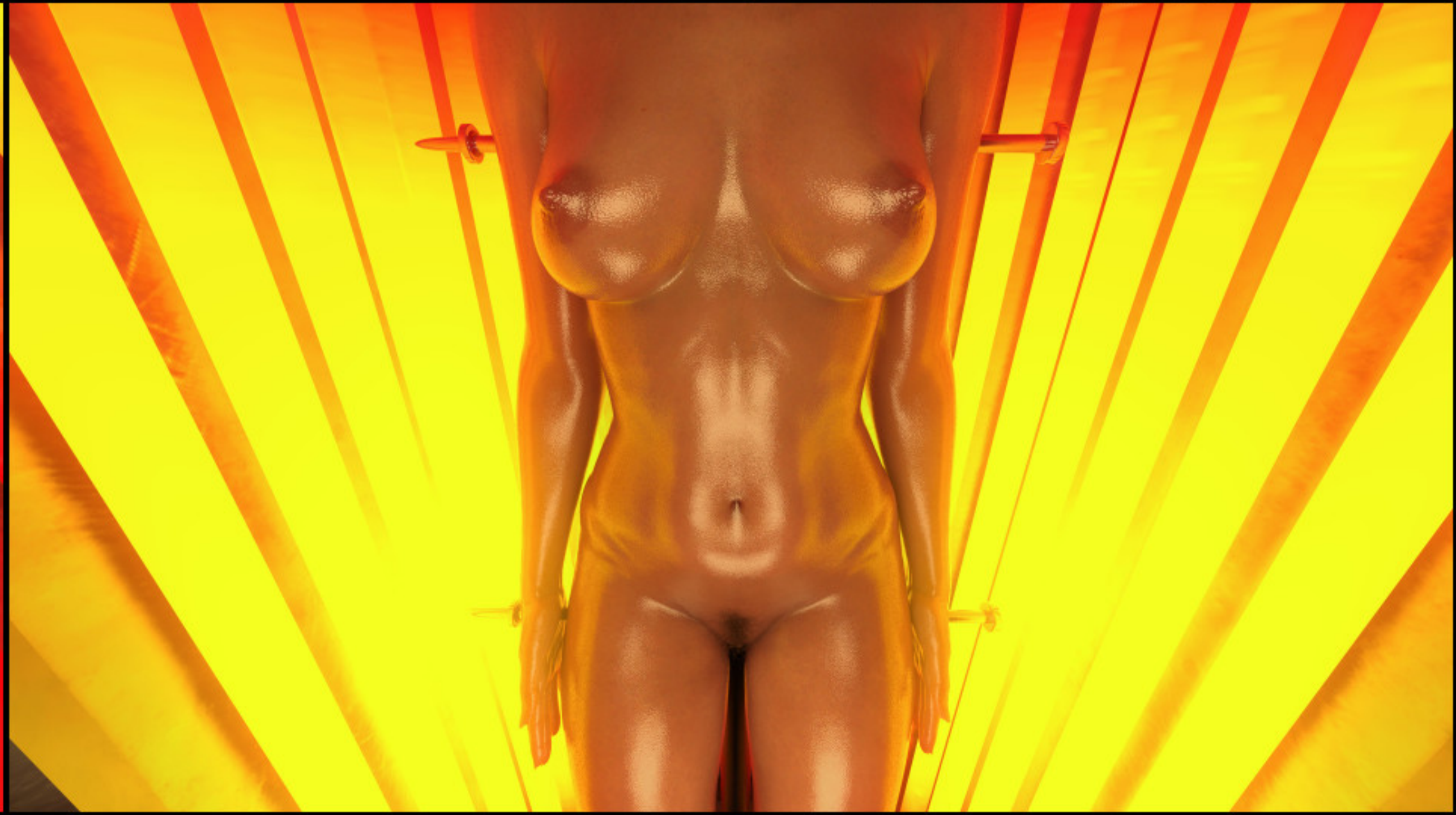


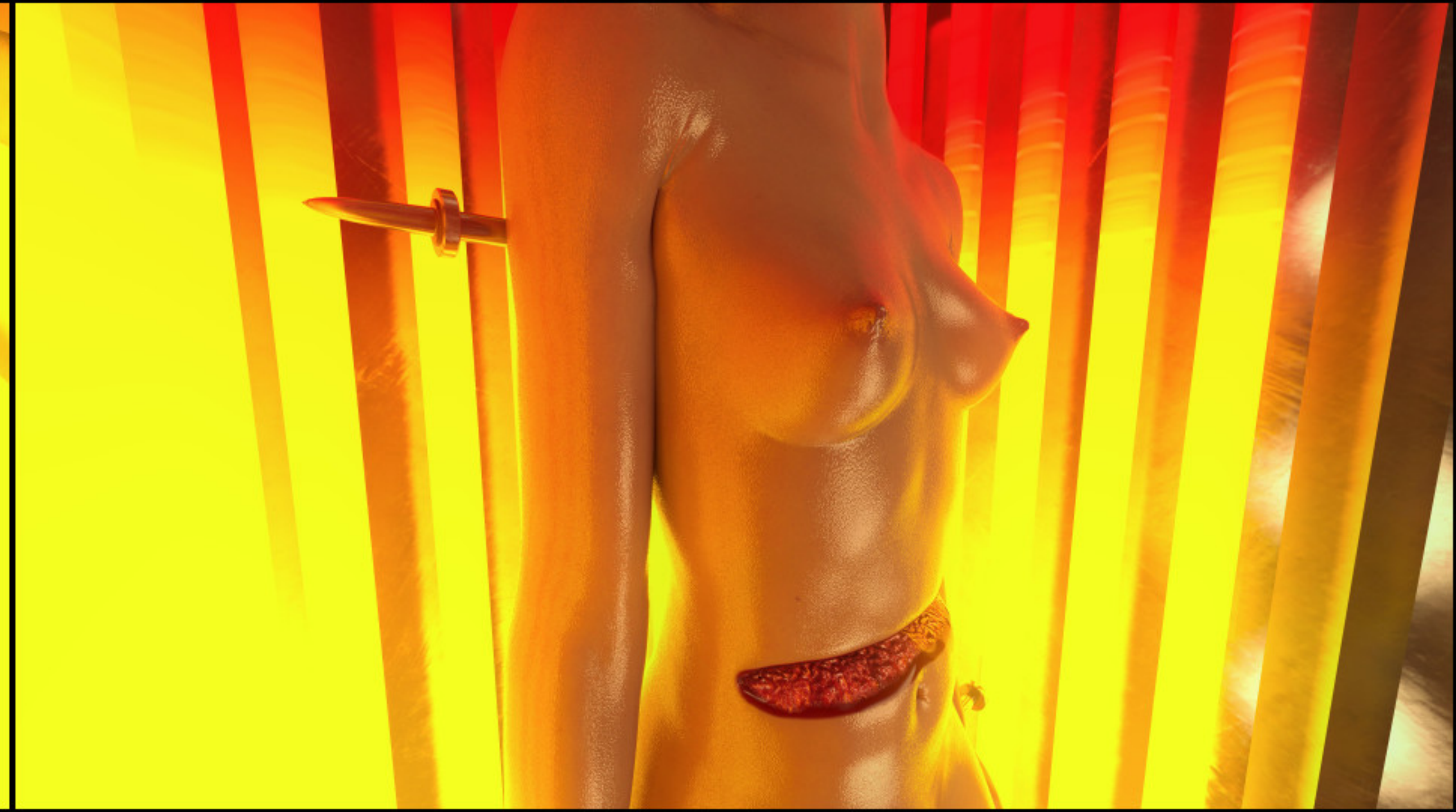
[1] AFTER A BRIEF PAUSE, KINSLEY'S AND BEATRIX'S BODIES ROLLED ONTO THE STAGE INSIDE OF MOBILE VERTICAL ROASTERS... THE STAFF PROVIDED SNACKS, COMPLIMENTARY FOOD AND ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES TO RAMP UP THE APPETITE...



[2] TIME FOR A FEAST, PEOPLE! GATHER AROUND! GET ON STAGE! GRAB A CARVING KNIFE, A PLATE AND COMPOSE YOUR OWN MEAL! IN THE MEANTIME, OUR FINAL VOLUNTEER WILL GET READY TO BE SNUFFED!









[1] THE PROCESS OF ROASTING BOTH GIRLS TOOK SOME TIME, SO BEATRIX AND KINSLEY MANAGED TO RESPAWN AT THE THEATER'S BACKROOM AND JOIN THE FEAST, WHERE THEY COULD EAT... THEMSELVES...





[2] NO, ACTUALLY... I'VE DONE IT MANY TIMES BEFORE. I JUST LOVE THE TASTE AND TEXTURE OF MY OWN BODY... I WORK HARD AT THE GYM, YOU KNOW...

[1] UMM... DON'T YOU FEEL WEIRD JUST CARVING YOUR OWN MEAT? IS THIS... SOME SORT OF KINK FOR YOU?



[6] ... SO, WHEN I FINALLY REACHED THE CLUB IT TURNED OUT MY SPOT ON THE SPIT-POLE WAS ALREADY TAKEN... SOME OTHER GIRL VOLUNTEERED...

[5] IN THE MEANTIME, LIN WAS TALKING VIVIANA TO DEATH WITH SOME OLD STORY ABOUT HOW SHE WAS RUNNING LATE FOR HER OWN ROASTING...



[3] I CAN'T WAIT FOR THE NEXT SEMESTER AT THE ACADEMY WITH YOU! DO YOU KNOW YET WHAT SUBJECT YOU WILL BE TEACHING?

[4] OVEN ROASTING, OBVIOUSLY! THE LAST TIME MERIDETH INVITED HER PUPILS FOR DINNER SHE WASTED A RESPAWNING SHARD JUST TO BURN ONE OF THEM TO A COAL... I CAN'T IMAGINE ANYONE ELSE OTHER THAN ME COULD TEACH IT!



[7] H.. HEY! DON'T STEAL MY FOOD!

[9] I WON'T EAT MYSELF... DUH... IT'S GROSS...

[8] COME ON, YOU WON'T SHARE WITH YOUR BESTIE? I KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY... I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TO ONE OF THESE SNUFF BROTHELS AND ROAST YOU... SO YOU CAN RESPAWN AND TASTE YOUR OWN NIPPLES, YOU NIPPLE FREAK!

[10] WELL, ANYWAYS... I'D EAT YOU. AND I PROMISE, I'LL TAKE ONE NIPPLE TO GO, IN CASE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.

[1] THE GRAND THEATER STAGE WAS FILLED WITH A MIX OF EXCITEMENT AND DREAD AS JESS WELCOMED ASTRID, THE NEXT PARTICIPANT IN THIS TWISTED CHARITY GALA... THE CROWD BUZZED WITH ANTICIPATION, UNAWARE OF THE DARK REALITY BEHIND THE LIFE OF THE LAST VOLUNTEER...



[2] LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WELCOME ASTRID, GRACIOUSLY DONATED BY HER FATHER, THE CEO OF RONYTE, THE COMPANY PRODUCING THE WORLD FAMOUS BRAIN CHIPS, CONVERTING PAIN TO PLEASURE!

[5] I THINK WE ALL KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, ASTRID! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A NAUGHTY GIRL! YOUR DAD WOULDN'T HAVE ANY MEANS TO PUNISH YOU FOR BAD BEHAVIOR IF YOU DIDN'T FEEL ANY PAIN!



[6] UPON MENTIONING THE RELATIONSHIP WITH HER DAD, ASTRID BECAME MORE NERVOUS...

[4] NO, I DON'T... IT MAY SEEM UNUSUAL FOR THE DAUGHTER OF A CEO OF SUCH A COMPANY TO NOT HAVE ONE, BUT MY DAD WANTED ME TO STAY "PURE", IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...



[3] TELL US, ASTRID, DO YOU HAVE SUCH A CHIP YOURSELF?

[7] Y... YES... EXACTLY... THAT'S WHAT THIS WAS ABOUT! I WAS A NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY GIRL!



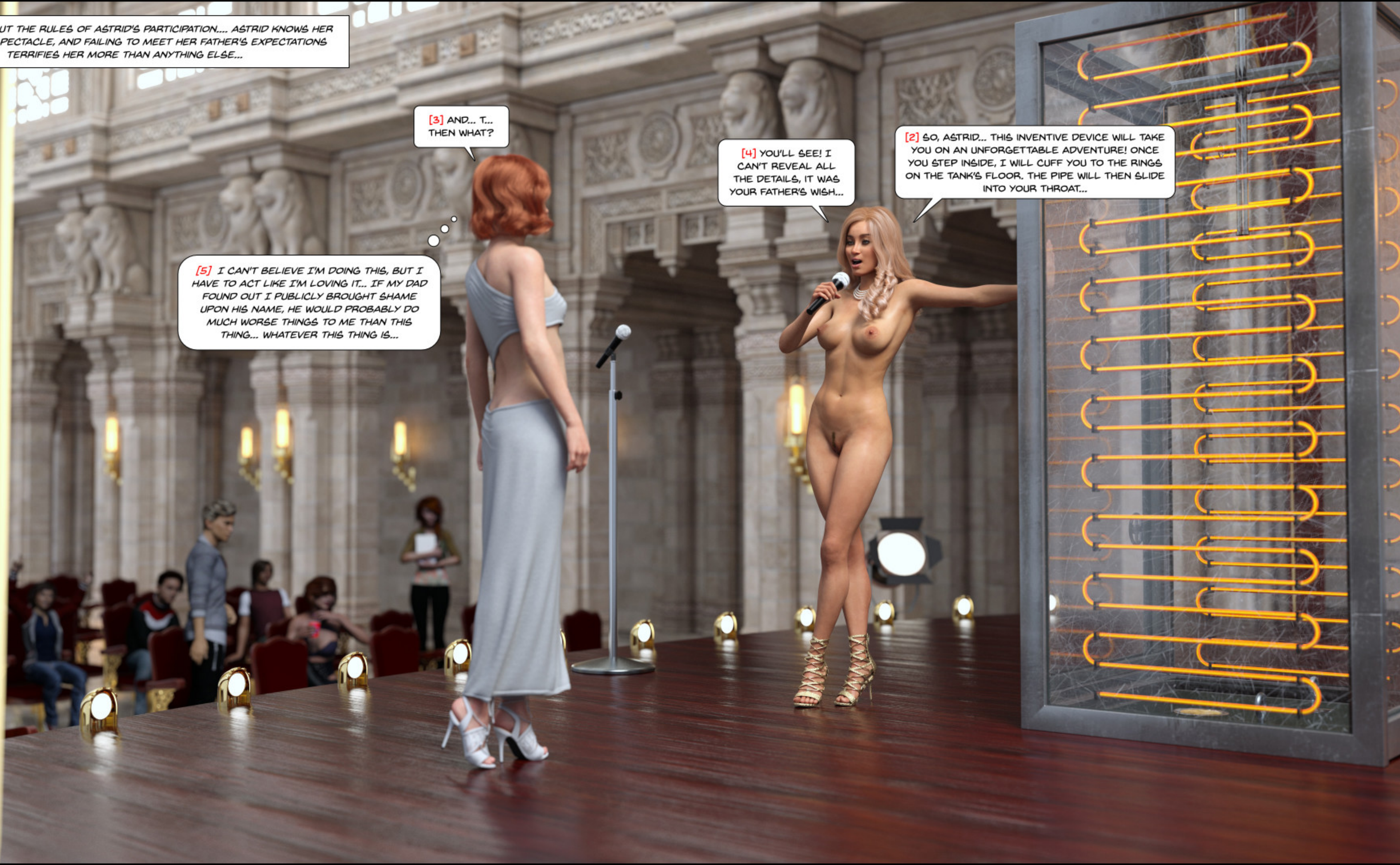
[1] JESS LAID OUT THE RULES OF ASTRID'S PARTICIPATION.... ASTRID KNOWS HER ROLE IN THIS SPECTACLE, AND FAILING TO MEET HER FATHER'S EXPECTATIONS TERRIFIES HER MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE...

[3] AND... T... THEN WHAT?

[5] I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS, BUT I HAVE TO ACT LIKE I'M LOVING IT... IF MY DAD FOUND OUT I PUBLICLY BROUGHT SHAME UPON HIS NAME, HE WOULD PROBABLY DO MUCH WORSE THINGS TO ME THAN THIS THING... WHATEVER THIS THING IS...

[4] YOU'LL SEE! I CAN'T REVEAL ALL THE DETAILS, IT WAS YOUR FATHER'S WISH...

[2] SO, ASTRID... THIS INVENTIVE DEVICE WILL TAKE YOU ON AN UNFORGETTABLE ADVENTURE! ONCE YOU STEP INSIDE, I WILL CUFF YOU TO THE RINGS ON THE TANK'S FLOOR. THE PIPE WILL THEN SLIDE INTO YOUR THROAT...



[1] THE CROWD CHEERS AS ASTRID CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS THE CAGE-LIKE DEVICE, HER HEART POUNDING WITH FEAR AND UNCERTAINTY...



[2] THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE... I NEED TO FIND SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DEVICE... SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE MY DEATH QUICK AND PAINLESS... THERE MUST BE SOMETHING... A DESIGN FLAW...

[3] THE DEVICE CONTAINED HEATERS MOUNTED TO THE GLASS WALLS, AS WELL AS A PAIR OF BONDAGE RINGS, AND A RETRACTABLE STEEL PIPE, CONNECTED TO THE THEATER'S WATER PIPING SYSTEM BY A QUICK-MOUNT HEADER...



[6] NO CAN DO, MISS... YOUR FATHER SPECIFICALLY REQUESTED THAT YOU WOULD BE PUT THROUGH THE WORST TORMENT POSSIBLE... HE DONATED A LOT... BESIDES OF YOU, OF COURSE. WE CAN'T LET HIM DOWN.

[5] JESS... PLEASE... CAN YOU MAKE IT QUICK? I'M NOT REALLY EXPERIENCED WITH THIS... JUDGING BY HOW THIS THING LOOKS YOU'LL DROWN ME? THAT'S TERRIFYING... PLEASE... JUST MAKE ME DIE QUICKLY...

[4] WHEN ASTRID STEPPED INSIDE, THE PIPE RETRACTED AND JESS CUFFED HER ANKLES TO THE BONDAGE RINGS...

[2] ASTRID, GET READY. TILT YOUR HEAD BACK, AND LET THE WATER PIPE SLIDE INTO YOUR THROAT FROM ABOVE... YOU CAN GUIDE IT WITH YOUR HANDS IF IT HELPS YOU... AND SMILE, GODDAMNIT! THE AUDIENCE NEEDS TO SEE YOU ENJOY IT!

LOCK!

[1] THE MOMENT ARRIVES FOR THE TERRIFYING PROCEDURE TO COMMENCE... ASTRID SHAKES IN FEAR, AS SHE NEVER EXPERIENCED DROWNING BEFORE...

[3] SO... THIS THING IS SUPPOSED TO SLIDE DOWN MY THROAT? ... MY FATHER DIDN'T ALLOW FOR AN ANESTHETIC, DIDN'T HE?

[4] OF COURSE NOT. YOU HAVE TO ENDURE THIS PROCEDURE WITHOUT ANY ASSISTIVE MEASURES...



[1] TEARS STREAM DOWN ASTRID'S FACE AS THE PIPE TRIGGERS HER VOMITING REFLEX. THE CROWD CHANTS AT THE SIGHT OF HER AGONY AS THE COARSE PIPE SLOWLY PENETRATES HER THROAT...

TWOOOT

GULB

CHOKE!



[1] LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, NOW WE ARE GOING TO PUMP WATER THROUGH ASTRID'S DIGESTIVE SYSTEM UNTIL SHE STARTS LEAKING FROM THE OTHER END! AND...THAT'S NOT THE END OF IT! THE TANK MUST BE FULL IN ORDER FOR OUR SHOW TO END, SO ASTRID WILL BE STRUGGLING TO BREATHE FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE SHE DROWNS!



[2] YOU MIGHT WANNA... YOU KNOW... LET THE CROWD KNOW YOU'RE "HAVING A GOOD TIME", IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

KNOCK
KNOCK



[3] ASTRID WAS TERRIFIED BEYOND IMAGINATION, BUT SHE KNEW SHE HAD TO OBEDIENTLY FULFILL THE REQUESTS OF THE GALA HOST...





[1] ASTRID COULDN'T BREATHE FREELY BECAUSE OF THE PIPE BLOCKING HER THROAT. WHEN THE WATER STARTED TO FILL UP HER STOMACH TO THE POINT SHE FELT IT'S GOING TO BURST, SHE PANICKED AND TRIED TO FREE HERSELF FROM THIS PREDICAMENT...



[2] SHE TRIED TO PUSH BACK THE PIPE PUMPING WATER TO HER SYSTEM, BUT IT WOULDN'T EVEN BUDGE...

[1] THE WATER PUSHED FURTHER FROM THE STOMACH, FILLING UP HER ENTIRE DIGESTIVE TRACT, ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE LARGE BOWEL...



[2] WHEN WATER STARTED LEAKING FROM ASTRID'S BODY, THE CROWD'S CHEERS GREW LOUDER...



[3] ASTRID WAS WELL PREPARED BEFORE THE SHOW - THE WATER WAS ALMOST CRYSTAL CLEAR, WITHOUT ANY SIGNS OF LEFTOVER METABOLISM BYPRODUCTS...





[1] IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO BREAK FREE, ASTRID WRIGGLES HER LEGS LIKE CRAZY, HOPING FOR AN ESCAPE. THE CROWD REVELS IN THE MACABRE DISPLAY...



[2] OHH NO, IT SEEMS LIKE OUR VOLUNTEER IS NOT ENJOYING HERSELF AT ALL! BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR HER, THIS CONTRAPTION CANNOT BE ESCAPED...



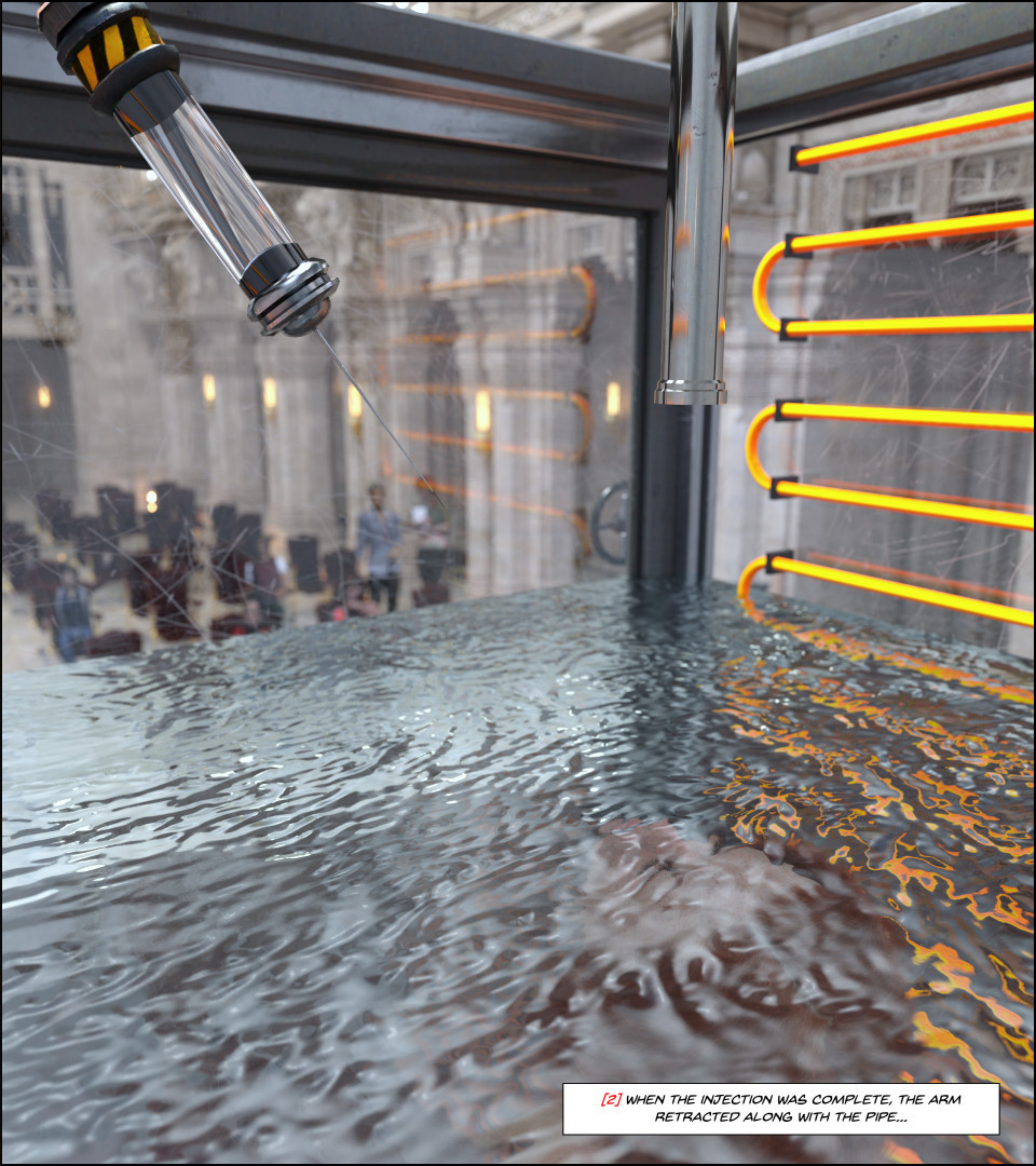
[1] AS THE TANK WAS ALMOST FULLY FILLED, ASTRID LOST CONSCIOUSNESS AND HER BODY WENT LIMP...



[2] UNFORTUNATELY, OUR PARTICIPANT SOMEWHAT SPOILED OUR PLANS... SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CONSCIOUS FOR THE GRAND FINALE! SO, IN ORDER TO FINALIZE HER EXECUTION, WE NEED TO REVIVE HER, JUST FOR A COUPLE MORE MOMENTS...



[1] A ROBOTIC ARM EMERGED FROM THE BACK OF THE DEVICE'S HOUSING AND INJECTED ASTRID WITH SOME SORT OF LIQUID...



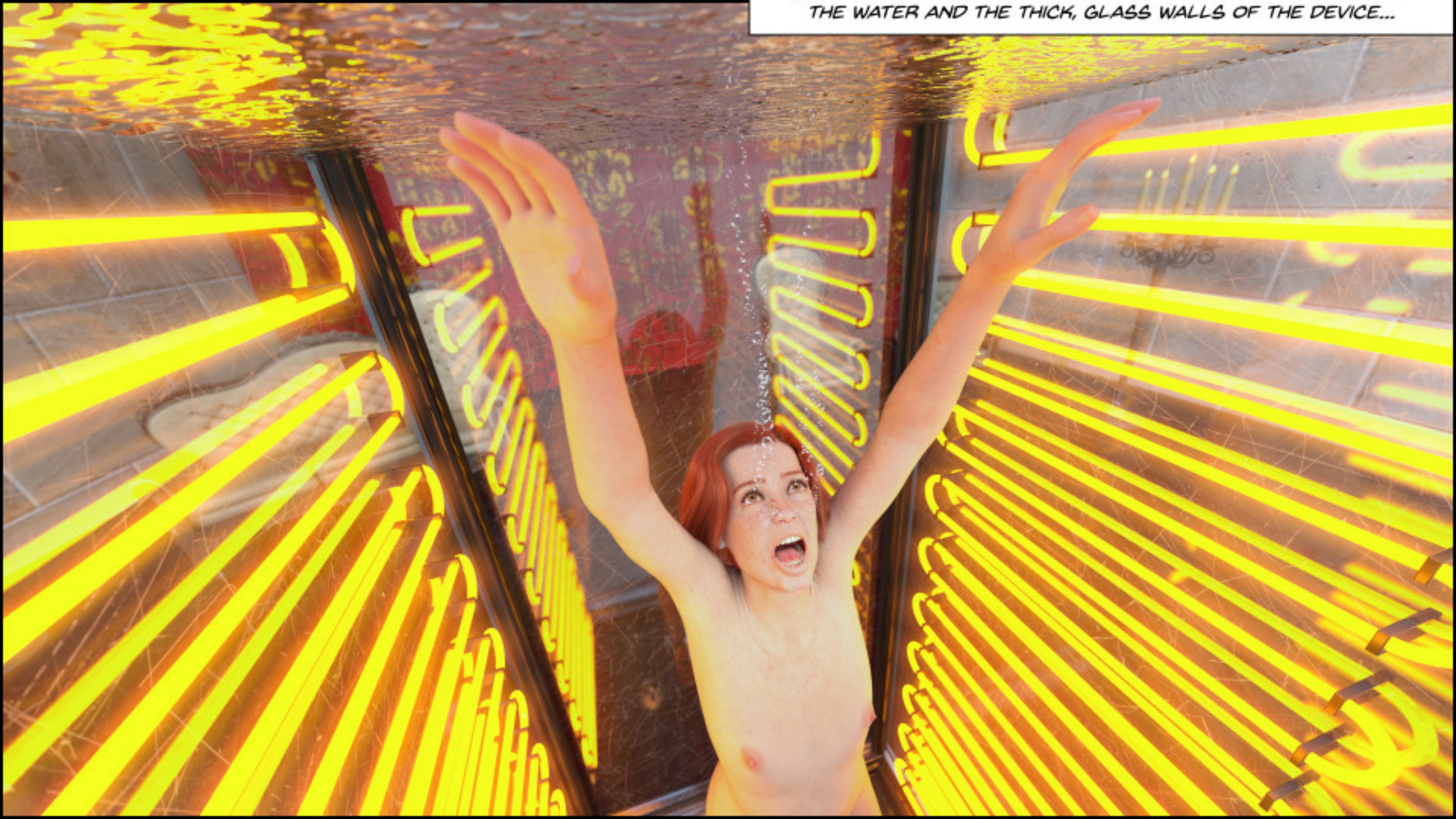
[2] WHEN THE INJECTION WAS COMPLETE, THE ARM RETRACTED ALONG WITH THE PIPE...

[2] NOW THAT OUR VOLUNTEER IS AWAKE AGAIN, WE CAN PUT THE CHERRY ON TOP OF OUR CAKE! LET'S ACTIVATE THE HEATERS, START THE HEATERS!

[1] THE ROBOTIC ARM DOSED ASTRID WITH PURE, LIQUID ADRENALINE, WHICH REVIVED HER INSTANTLY...



[3] ASTRID SCREAMED, BUT HER CRY FOR HELP WAS MUTED BY THE WATER AND THE THICK, GLASS WALLS OF THE DEVICE...





[1] THE HEATERS ALMOST INSTANTLY BROUGHT THE WATER TO A BOIL, AND ASTRID STARTED TO COOK...





[1] ASTRID WAS ALIVE ALL THE WAY TO THE END THANKS TO THE ENORMOUS DOSE OF ADRENALINE THAT WAS INJECTED INTO HER. HER BOILED BODY WAS FLOATING FREELY INSIDE OF THE WATER TANK...



[2] LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR PARTICIPATING! THIS ANNUAL GALA CAME TO AN END... SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!



[3] WHEN ALL THE GALA GUESTS LEFT THE THEATER, JESS CALLED ASTRID'S DAD TO REPORT ON THE SITUATION...

[4] LISTEN... YOUR DAUGHTER DIDN'T PERFORM VERY WELL... I JUST WANTED TO GIVE YOU A HEADS-UP BEFORE YOU SEE VIDS AND PICS POPPING UP AT THE DOLCETT ONLINE FORUM... MHM... OKAY... I UNDERSTAND...

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