

Kachima - Linda

BOUNDY HUNTER

VOLUME 8 - GOOD OLD EUROPE

UNTIE
ME AND I
WILL STICK
THIS BOTTLE
TO YOUR...

COME
HERRRE PONY,
BRRRING ME
MY WINE!

OH MY
GOSH, THIS
LATEX IS SOO
TIGHT!

adults only

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THE SHIP CARRYING LANA AND CONNIE FROM THE US HAS FINALLY ARRIVED TO THE FRANCE, DOCKING AT A BIG SHIPYARD IN A CITY CALLED CALE.

CONNIE'S EYE HAD FINALLY FULLY RECOVERED AND SHE CAN AGAIN SEE PROPERLY (MINUS DEPTH PERCEPTION OF COURSE).

I ASKED THAT NICE GIRL I MET ON THE BOAT WHERE WE CAN FIND MADAME REBECCA. SHE TOLD ME THERE IS A MASQUERADE TONIGHT AND SHE'LL BE ATTENDING. HOWEVER WE WILL NEED COSTUMES...

HAHA LOOK AT THOSE RIDICULOUS HATS!

THAT'S FASHION LANA, WE'LL NEED THEM IF WE ARE TO FIT IN...

LOOK AT THOSE TWO REDNECKS...

SHHH I OVERHEARD THEM SAY THEY HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS WITH MADAME REBECCA. WE MUST WARN HER!

THE GIRLS FIND A STORE SELLING MASK'S AND DRESSES.

OH MY, LOOK AT THEM LANA! I ALWAYS WANTED A DRESS LIKE THIS!

OUT OF THE QUESTION WE DON'T HAVE ANY FRANCS AND IT SEEMS THE BANKS ARE OUT ON STRIKE. THIRTY MINUTES IN THIS COUNTRY AND I ALREADY HATE IT...

CONNIE NOTICED A POSTER WHICH MIGHT FIX THEIR MONEY ISSUES: CHALLENGE AND TRY TO DEFEAT OUR MAN OF STEEL, THE AMAZING OTTO VON WOLFBURG! WIN 10 000 FRANCS!

LANA JOINED HER IN SIGNING UP TO FIGHT...

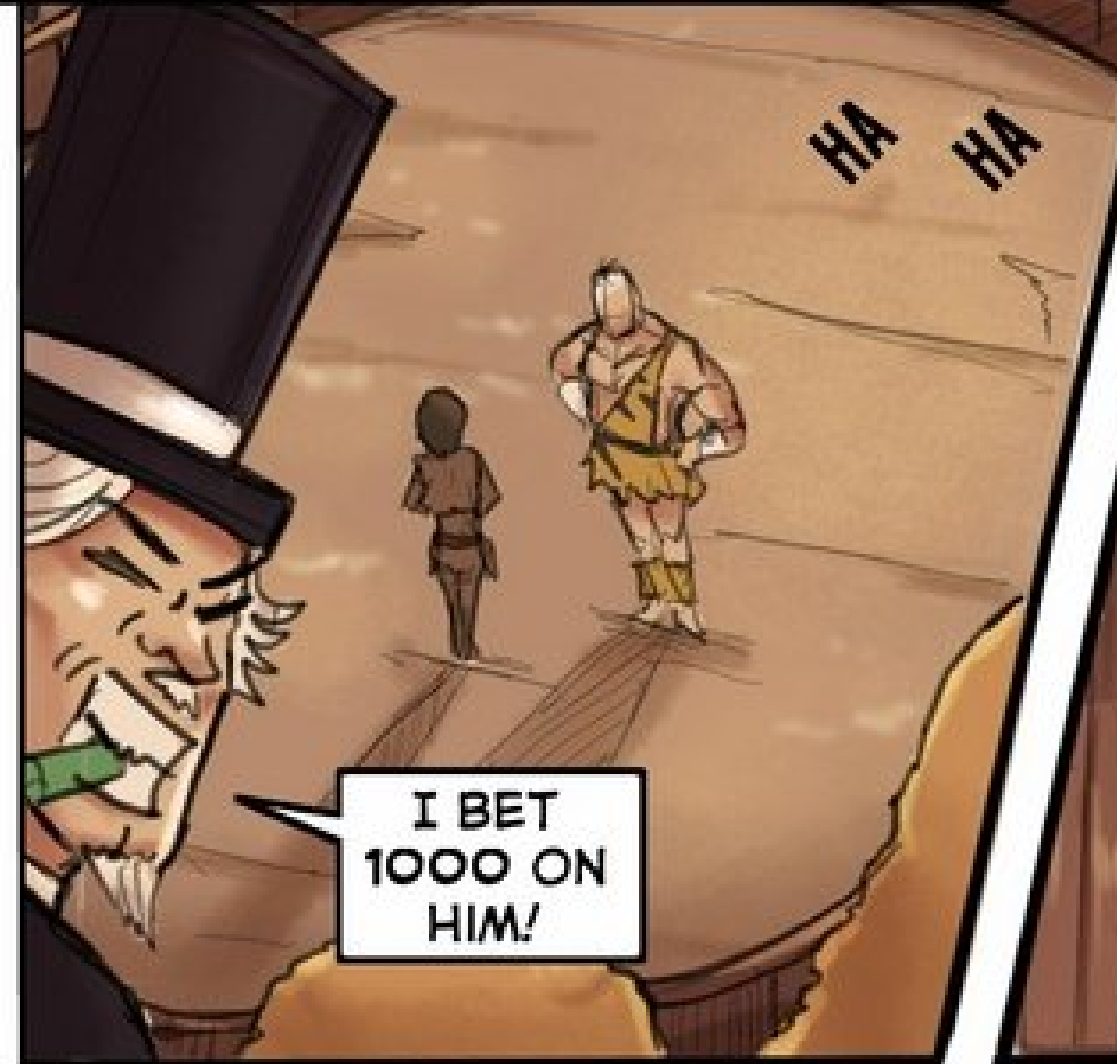
SCHULDIGEN MEINE DAMEN, ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO CHALLENGE THE BIG OTTO?

PROBABLY NOT, BUT SEEING AS WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TRY.

MAY BE INTERESTING...

MEINE GOT...

IT LOOKED LIKE THE FIGHT WAS GOING TO BE A SEVERE CASE OF DAVID AND GOLIATH...



I BET 1000 ON HIM!

OKAY OTTO, TIME TO SHOW YOU HOW WE DO THIS IN THE NEW WORLD!



OTTO WASN'T ANY KIND OF REAL GENTLEMAN, IN POINT OF FACT HIS RAGE WAS FAMOUS.



I WILL SMASH YOU LIKE A KNÖDEL!

BUT OTTO DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS FACING ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS WOMEN IN THE WILD WEST!

LANA COUNTERATTACKED QUICKLY!



OH THAT'S JUST TO SLOW LITTLE BOY!



GROIN ATTACK!

BAM!



AND THEN MY SPECIALTY! HEAD SCISSORS STRIKE!

THE MATCH HAD BARELY EVEN STARTED BUT OTTO WAS ALREADY EATING DUST WHILE CONNIE RUSHED TO HUG HER BEST FRIEND. LANA RAISED HER ARM IN TRIUMPH AND THEN POSED FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER.



YOU ARE AMAZING LANA! YOU ARE SO STRONG, AND THE WAY YOU TOOK DOWN THAT BRUTE ♥♥♥

NOW WHERE IS OUR CASH!

OH MY GOD!

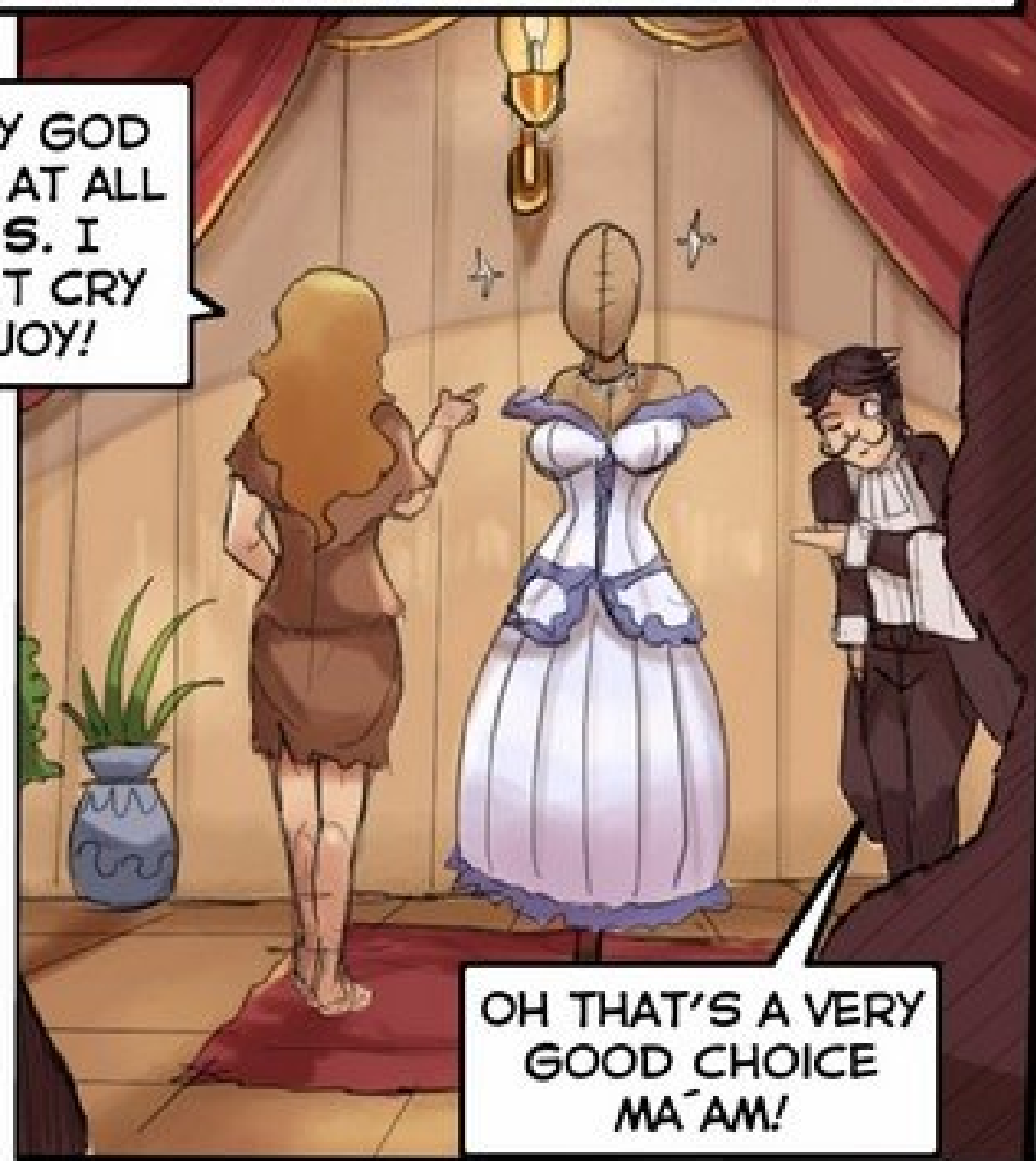
DID YOU SEE THAT!

I BET SHE CRUSHED HIS NUTS IN A VICE!



CONNIE HAD NEVER WORN A CORSET, BUT SHE'D ALWAYS BEEN FASCINATED BY THEM. FASHION WAS HER ONE HIDDEN FETISH, BUT IN THE HARD WORLD OF THE WEST SHE RARELY GOT THE CHANCE TO DO SO.

OH MY GOD LOOK AT ALL THIS. I MIGHT CRY IN JOY!



OH THAT'S A VERY GOOD CHOICE MA'AM!

WELL, HOW DO I LOOK?



UTTERLY STUNNING!

BUT I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING FOR ME TO WEAR, THIS IS ALL TOO SMALL FOR ME.

PLUS YOUR SKIN IS SO DAMAGED MADAME, I'M SORRY... BUT I THINK THERE IS A WAY TO CLEA...



LANA, STOP!

BUT CONNIE FINALLY FOUND THE RIGHT COSTUME FOR HER FRIEND.

IT WAS AN UTTERLY FANTASTIC LOOKING PONYGIRL OUTFIT. WORSE IT WAS VERY MUCH LIKE THE ONE LANA HAD RECENTLY BEEN FORCED TO WEAR DURING HER CAPTIVITY.

LANA GOT REALLY MAD AS SHE RECALLED HOW SHE HAD SUFFERED WHILE WEARING A SIMILAR COSTUME.



WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE?

HEY MY HAND...

WHAT????!!!



HOW DARE YOU CONNIE!



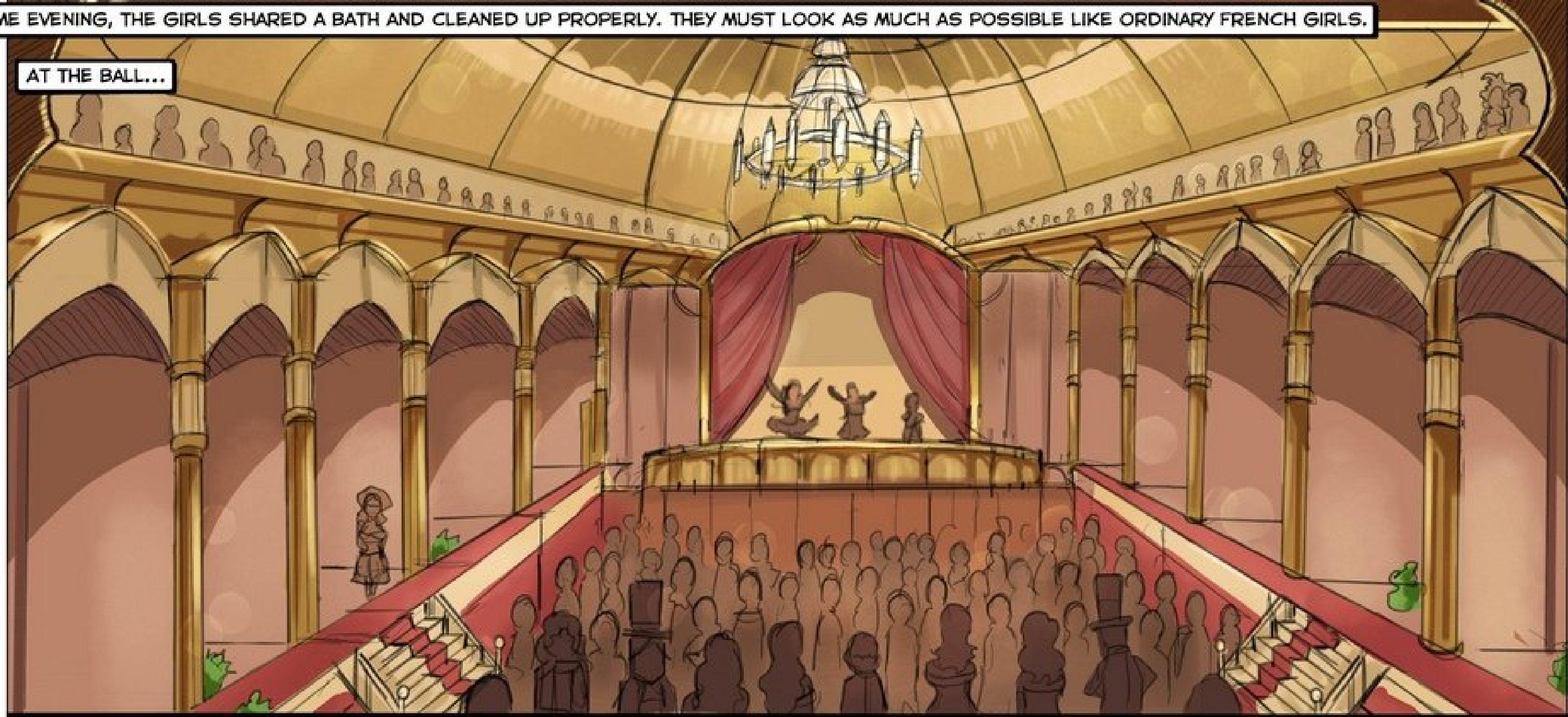
ARE YOU KIDDING ME??!



NO NO AND NO. ABSOLUTELY NO! AND THATS FINAL!!!

THAT SAME EVENING, THE GIRLS SHARED A BATH AND CLEANED UP PROPERLY. THEY MUST LOOK AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE LIKE ORDINARY FRENCH GIRLS.

AT THE BALL...



IT WAS NOT PROVING A SUCCESS THE LOCAL ELITE LOOKED DOWN THEIR NOSES AT EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING.

HAVE YOU TASTED THE CAVIAR? I WOULDN'T GIVE IT TO MY SCULLERY MAID!



AND THAT TERRIBLE CHAMPAGNE, IT TASTES LIKE WATERED DOWN CHEAP WINE!



BUT THERE WERE TWO MORE VISITORS WHO WERE ENJOYING THE PARTY.

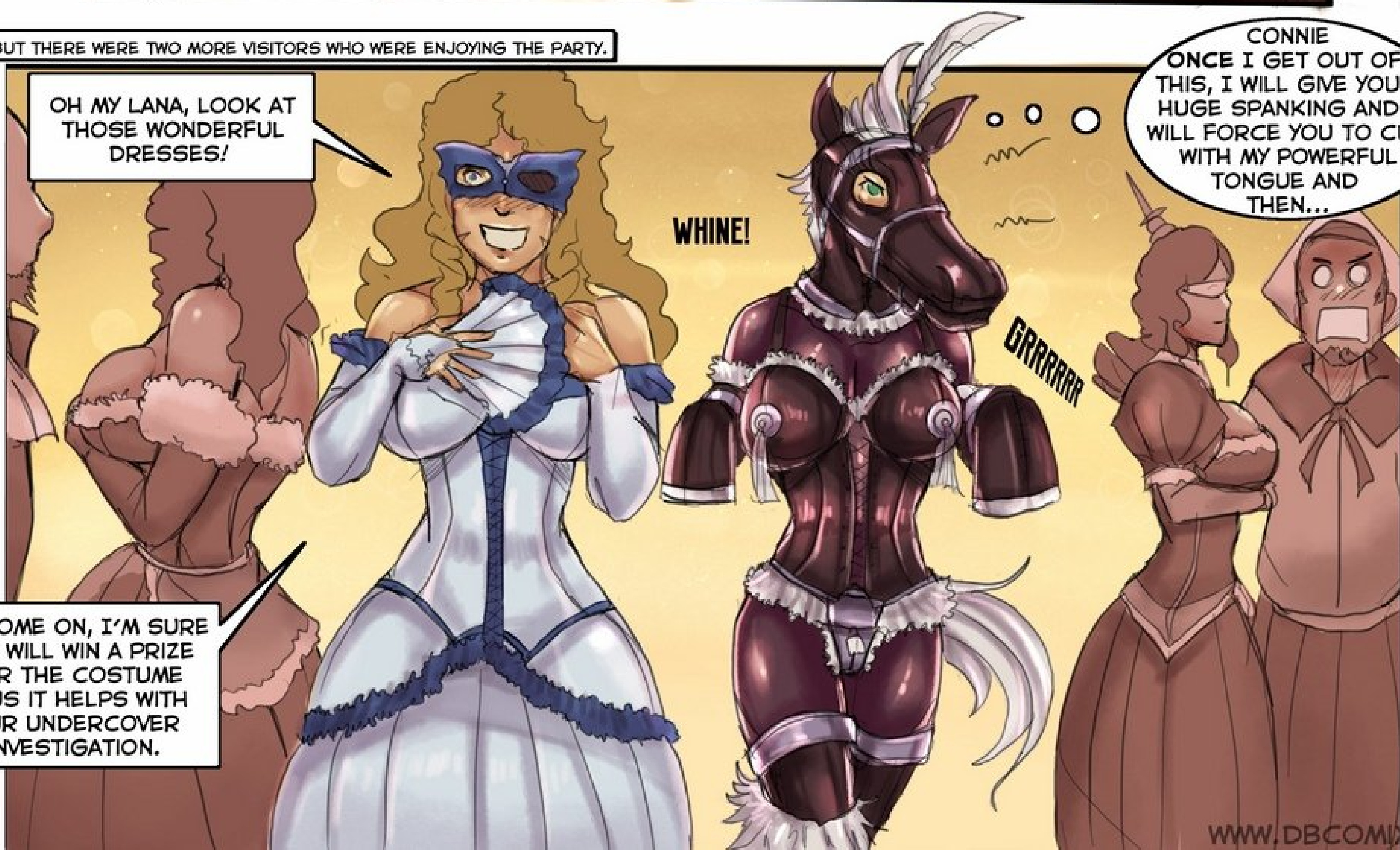
OH MY LANA, LOOK AT THOSE WONDERFUL DRESSES!

OH COME ON, I'M SURE YOU WILL WIN A PRIZE FOR THE COSTUME PLUS IT HELPS WITH OUR UNDERCOVER INVESTIGATION.

WHINE!

GRRRRRR

CONNIE
ONCE I GET OUT OF THIS, I WILL GIVE YOU A HUGE SPANKING AND I WILL FORCE YOU TO CUM WITH MY POWERFUL TONGUE AND THEN...



AFTER WANDERING AROUND FOR A WHILE THE GIRLS HAD FINALLY FOUND THEIR TARGET!

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LANA! IT'S TIME, NOW WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY PEOPLE AROUND HERE.



OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL COSTUME YOU HAVE THERRE OH LET ME GUESS, A MARRRQUIS AND A PONYGIRRRRL?



IT'S VERY NICE TO MEET YOU MADAME REBECCA. THIS IS A REALLY NICE BALL.



(NOW I NEED TO GET HER TO A LESS PUBLIC PLACE!)

I HEARD YOU HAVE A VERY NICE GARDEN FULL OF WILD ROSES. CAN WE SEE IT?

OH YES I DO. TELL YOU WHAT LETS HEAD OVERRR THERRE AND I'LL GIVE YOU A PERRRRSONAL... TOURRR...

DHHH...

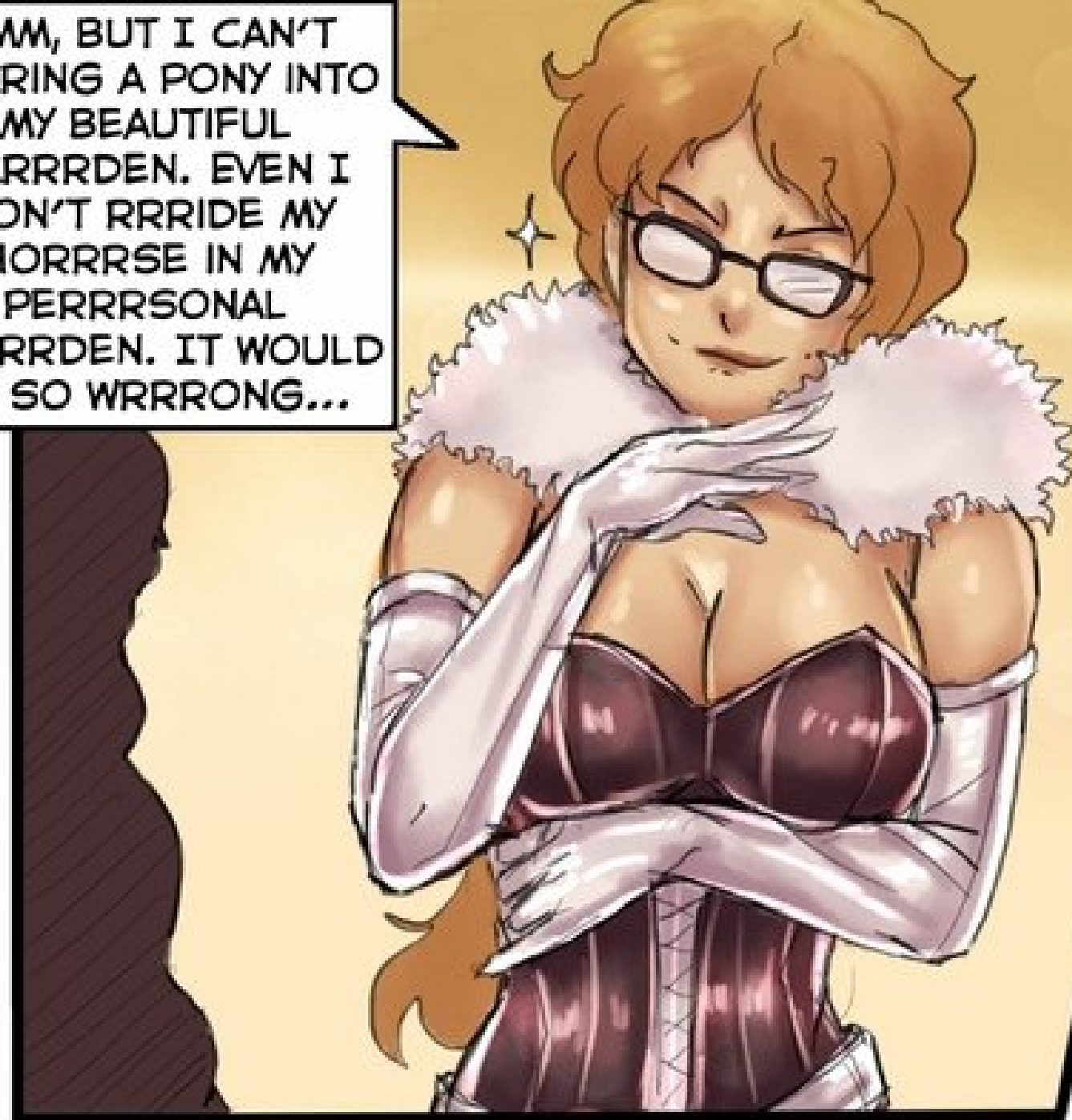
AS SHE SWEATED IN HER PONYGIRL BONDAGE UNIFORM LANA HAD A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.



DAMN I DON'T LIKE IT, SOMETHING FEELS WRONG IN HERE. WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL.

CONNIE QUICKLY TRIED TO TALK HER HOST AROUND...

HMM, BUT I CAN'T BRRRING A PONY INTO MY BEAUTIFUL GARRRDEN. EVEN I DON'T RRRIDE MY HORRRSE IN MY PERRRSONAL GARRRDEN. IT WOULD BE SO WRRRONG...



OH IT WILL BE ALRIGHT. SHE IS JUST A GIRL IN A PONY COSTUME AFTER ALL.



BUT MADAME REBECCA SNAPPED HER FINGERS AND CALLED FOR HER GUARDS.

I MUST INSIST, THE BOYS WILL LEAD HER TO MY STABLES, THEY ARE VERY FAMOUS I'M SURE YOUR LOVELY PONY WILL FEEL RIGHT AT HOME.

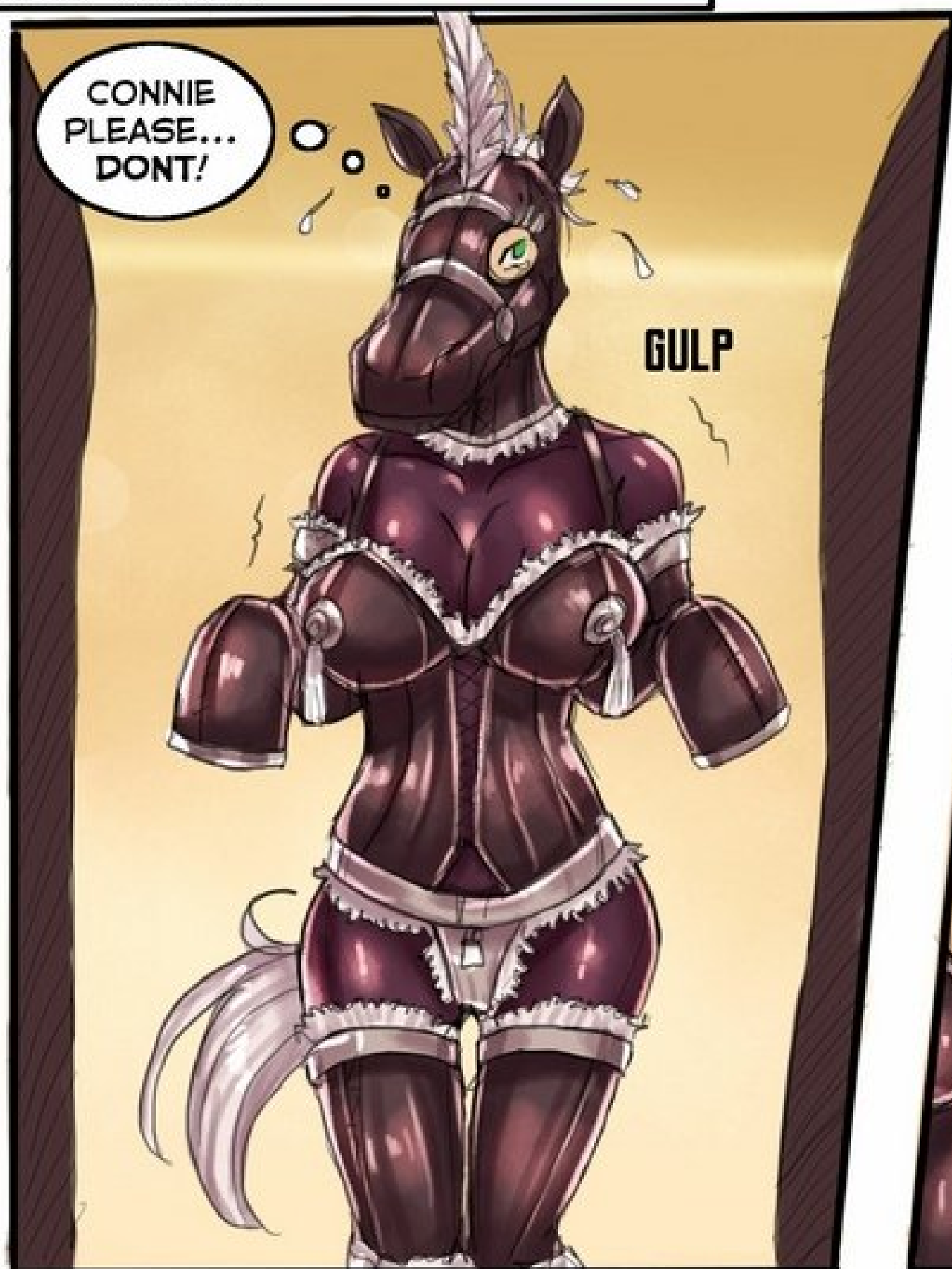


LANA WAS NOW VERY NERVOUS, BUT IN HER HARSH BONDAGE, SHE HAS NO WAY TO RESIST.

THE GUARDS SEIZED THE RAGING MARE AND DRAGGED HER AWAY...

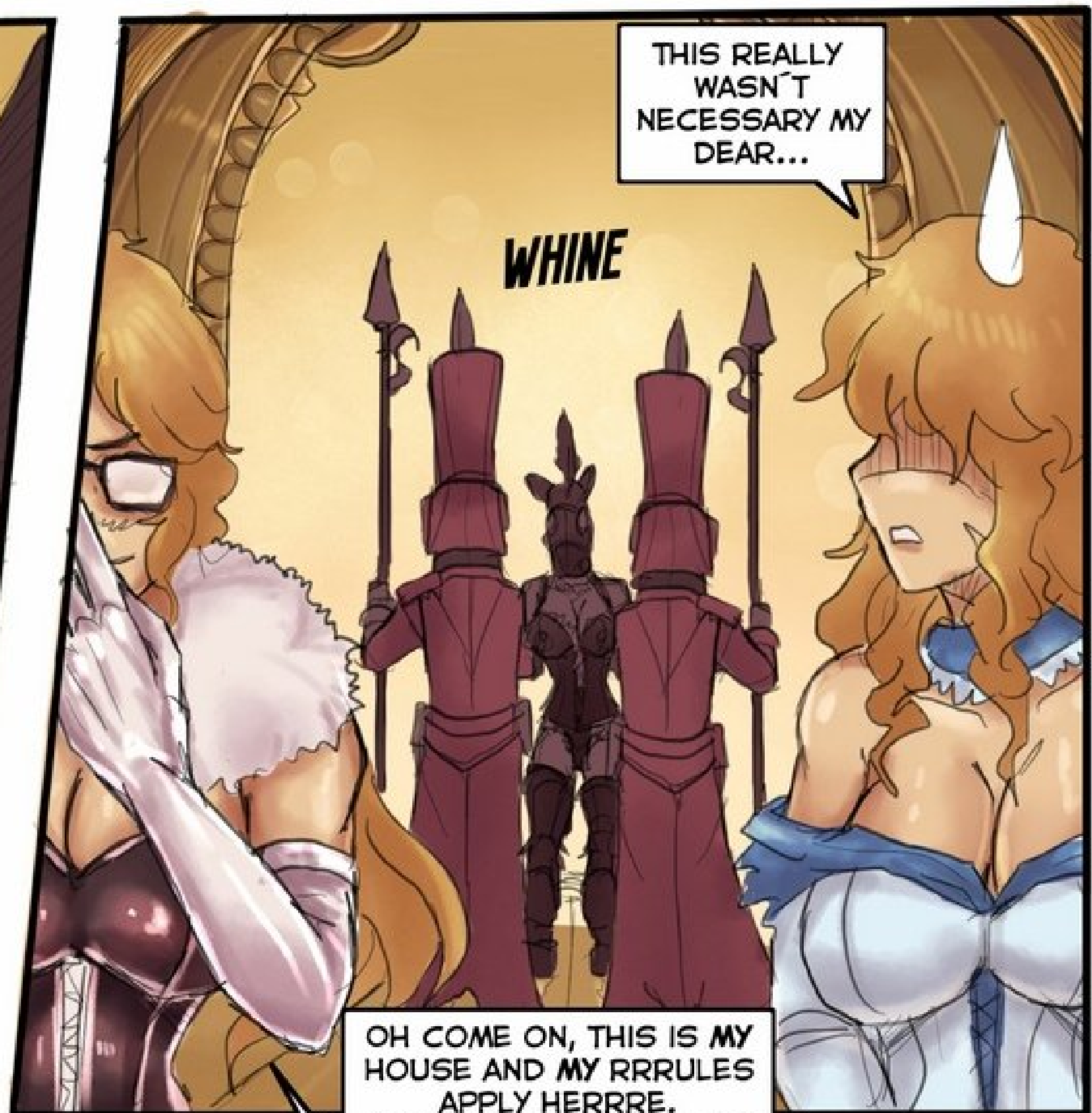
CONNIE PLEASE... DONT!

GULP



THIS REALLY WASN'T NECESSARY MY DEAR...

WHINE



OH COME ON, THIS IS MY HOUSE AND MY RRRULES APPLY HERRRE. MAYBE SHE WILL LEARRRN SOME NEW TRRRICKS, ARRFTER ALL YOU NEVERRR KNOW...

IN THE GARDENS CONNIE WAS WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO STRIKE...



AND HERRRE I HAVE A VERRRY RRRARRRE SOUTH AMERRRRICAN FLOWERRR, ITS NECTARRR IS KNOWN TO CAUSE HALLUCINATIONS ORRR AT A HIGHERRR DOSE FAINTING...

YES YES KEEP TALKING, THEN ONCE YOU ARE FULLY DISTRACTED...

SEEING NO GUARDS CONNIE DECIDED THAT NOW WAS THE TIME TO ACT...

THIS IS WHY IT'S A BAD IDEA TO WEAR HEALS IN COMBAT!

TIME FOR OUR REVENGE YOU EVIL BITCH!



NOOOO!



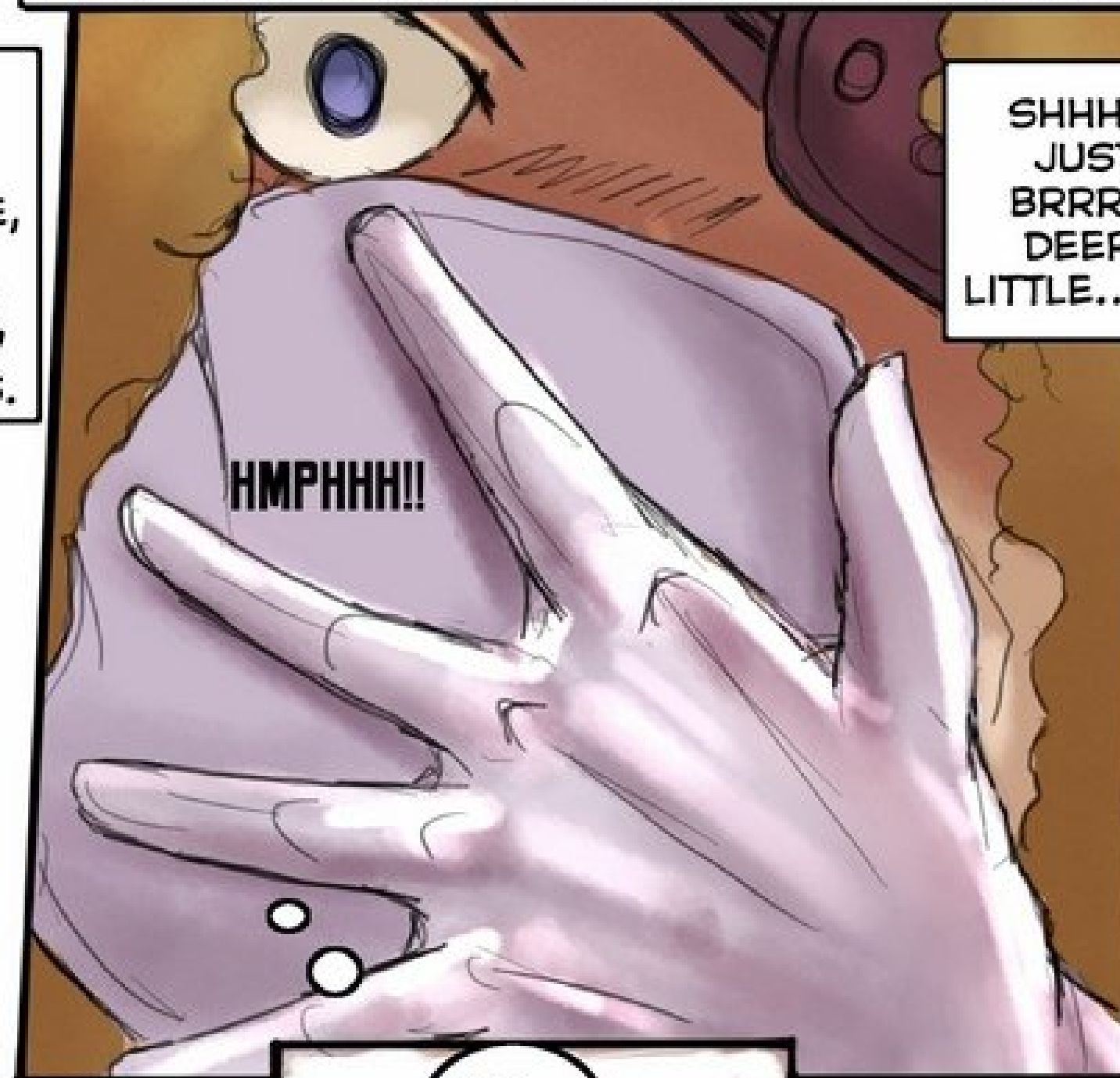
AND CONNIE LANDED HARD!

BEFORE CONNIE COULD PULL HERSELF UPRIGHT REBECCA PRODUCED A RAG AND FORCED IT OVER THE GIRL'S MOUTH. LITTLE DID CONNIE KNOW IT WAS COATED WITH THE VERY SAME NECTAR THE EVIL WOMAN HAD JUST MENTIONED!

OUCH THAT REALLY HURT!

YOU MUST BE MORRRE CARRREFUL IN THOSE LITTLE ONE, CLEARRRLY NO ONE HAS EVERRR TAUGHT YOU HOW TO WALK IN HEELS.

SHHHH NOW JUST YOU BRRREATHE DEEPLY MY LITTLE... SLAVE!



OH... NO!

CONNIE HAD BEEN HAVING A WONDERFUL (AND KINKY) DREAM BUT NOW SHE AWOKE INTO A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE...

WHAT?



HER BODY WAS NOW TRAPPED IN A SKIN TIGHT SLAVE COSTUME THAT WAS MAKING HER SWEAT BUCKETS, AND THEN THERE WAS HER BONDAGE...

CONNIE STRUGGLES FOR A WHILE UNTIL FINALLY THE DOORS TO THE ROOM OPEN...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS??!!



WHAT THE HELL!
WHO DID THIS
TO ME!
WHERE AM I??!



...AND IN STEPPED MADAME REBECCA IN A STUNNING NEW COSTUME...

OH I SEE MY NEW
RRRUBBERRR
MAID JUST WOKE
UP.

RUBBER MAID,
WHAT THE HELL
IS RUBBER??

THE REST
OF MY
LIFE? WHAT
THE...

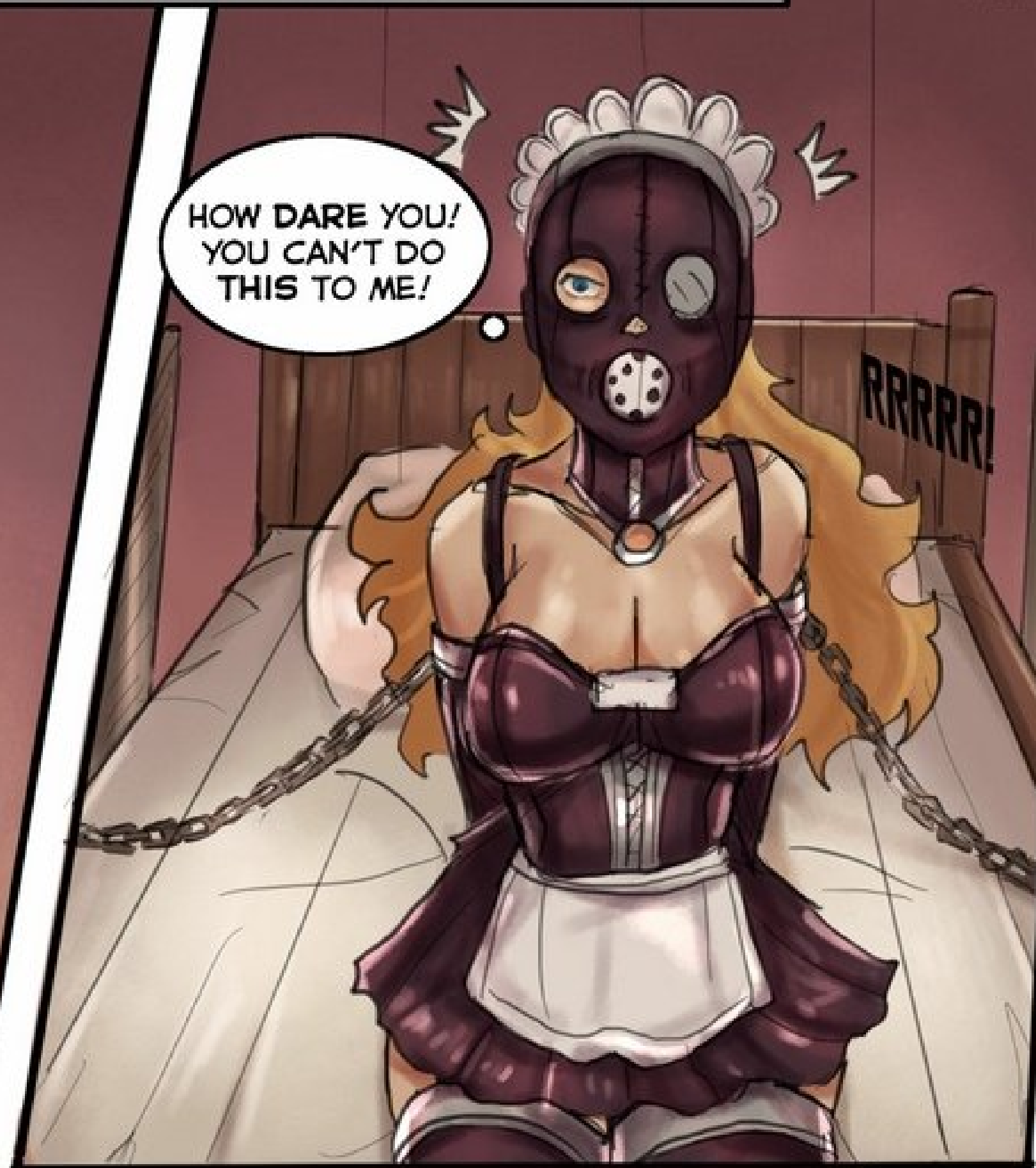
OH YES IT IS LATEST
INNOVATION IN FETISH
FASHION COMES FRRROM
A PLANT IN SOUTH EAST
ASIA OF ALL THINGS...
GET USED TO IT MY
DEARRR. I JUST LOVE
THE SIGHT OF GIRRRRLS
WEARRRING IT AND
YOU'LL BE IN THAT SUIT
FOR THE RRREST OF
YOURRR DAYS!



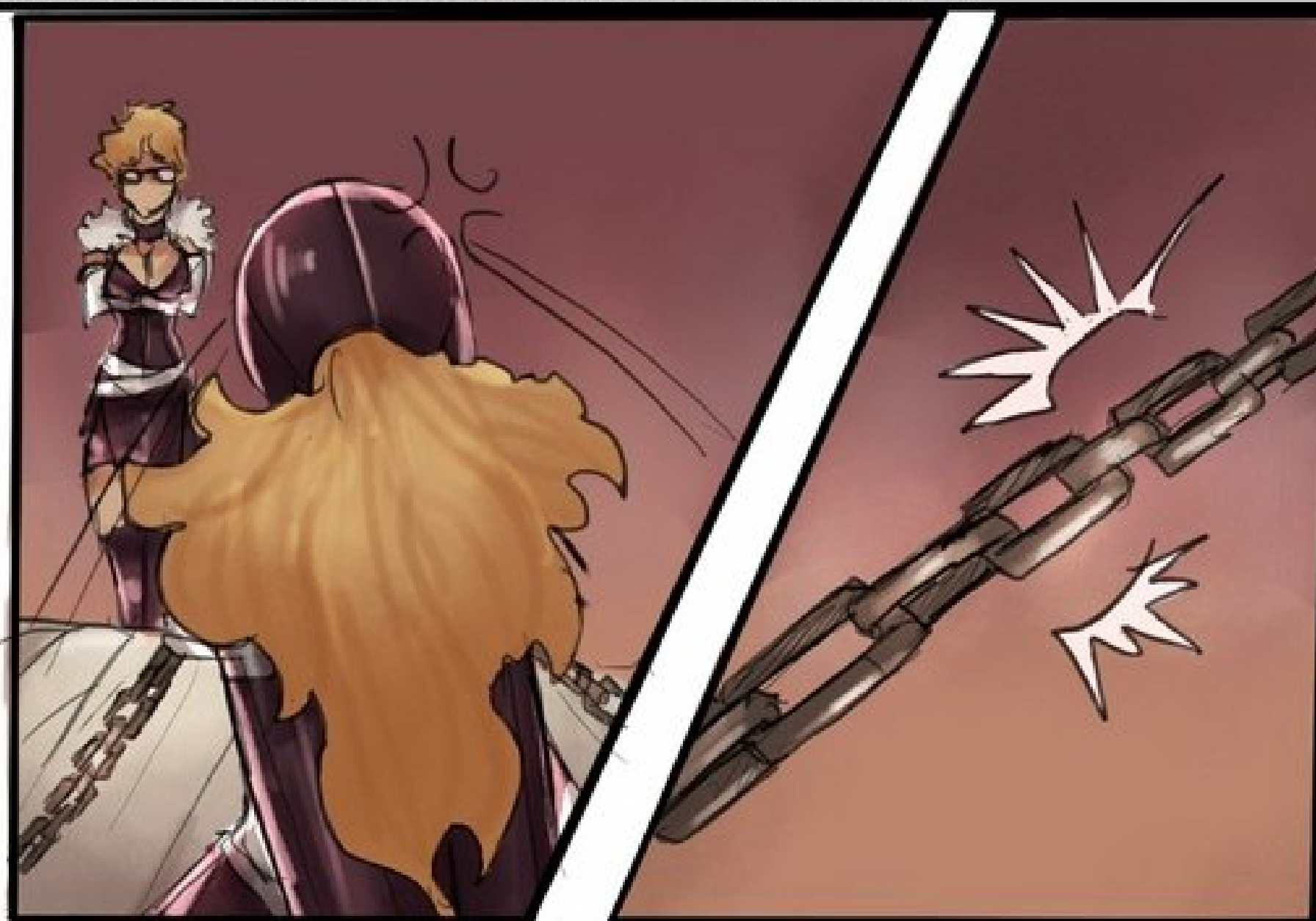
MY YOU RRREALLY
ARRRE BEAUTIFUL
IN THAT SUIT. I
WOULD LIKE TO
TAKE YOU NOW!



HOW DARE YOU!
YOU CAN'T DO
THIS TO ME!



CONNIE WASN'T ONE TO GIVE UP SO EASILY, SHE QUICKLY TRIED TO STAND UP AND WAS READY TO PUNCH THE SMILE OF REBECCA'S STUPID FACE, BUT SHE FORGOT SHE WAS SHACKLED AND QUICKLY FELL TO THE GROUND...



CONNIE SHUDDERED AS SHE SAW THE SADISTIC SMILE ON HER CAPTORS FACE.

I JUST
LOVE
REBELS...



BEHIND THE CLOSED DOORS OF THE MANSION COULD BE HEARD THE FAMILIAR SOUNDS OF HUMILIATION AND PUNISHMENT...



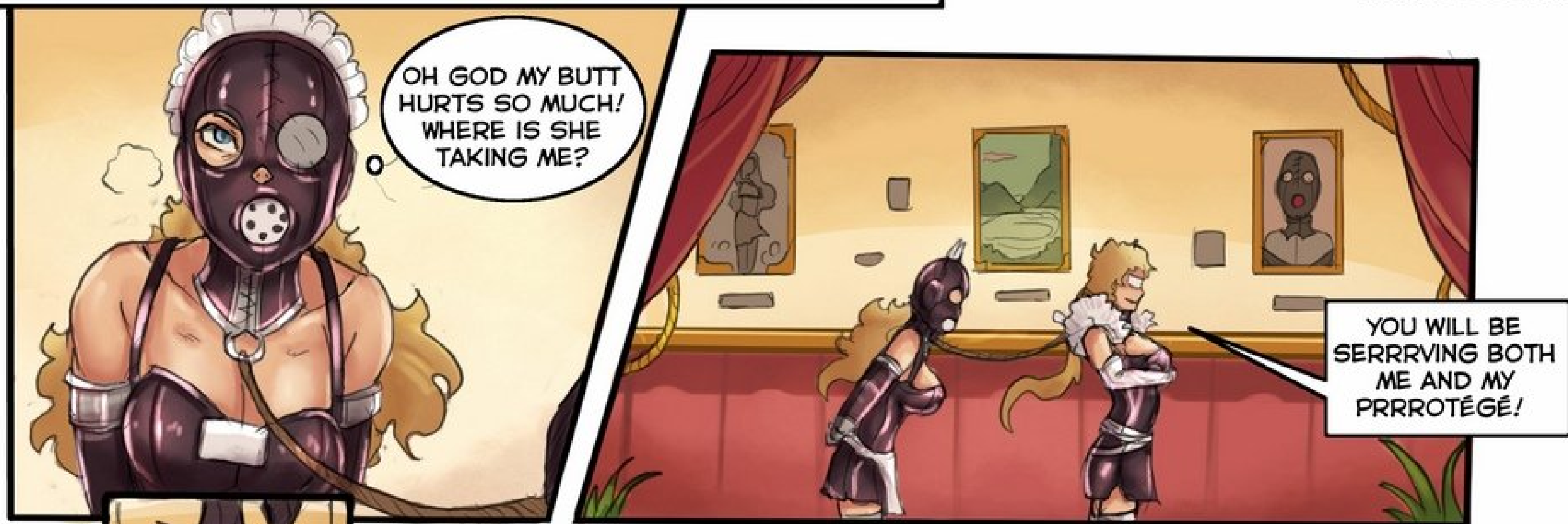
CONNIE'S WONDERFUL HEINEE HAD BEEN TANNED BRIGHT RED BY THE TORMENT!



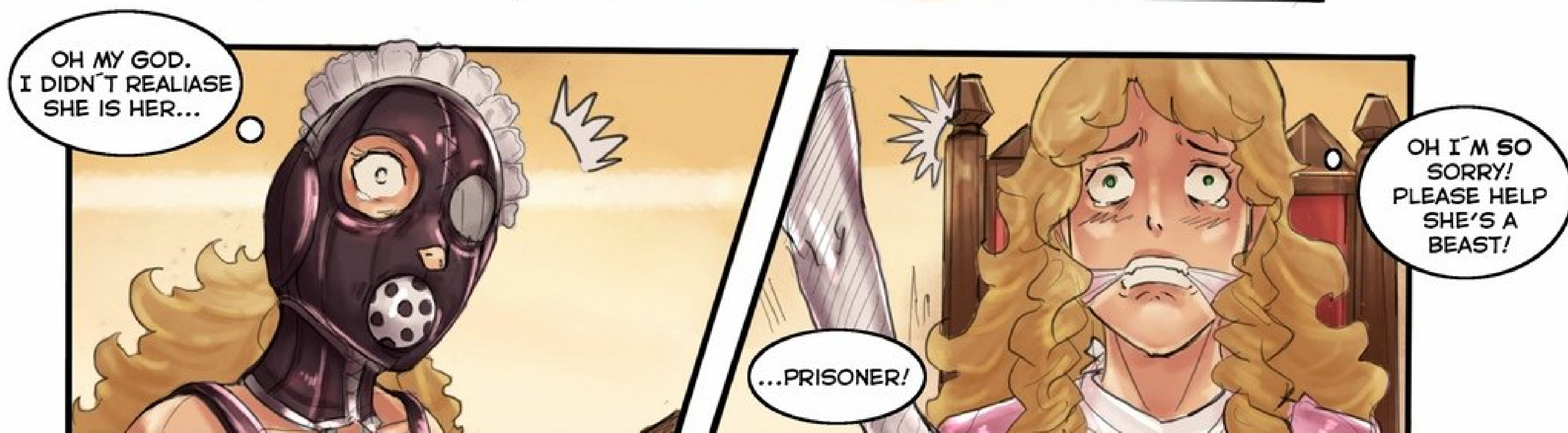
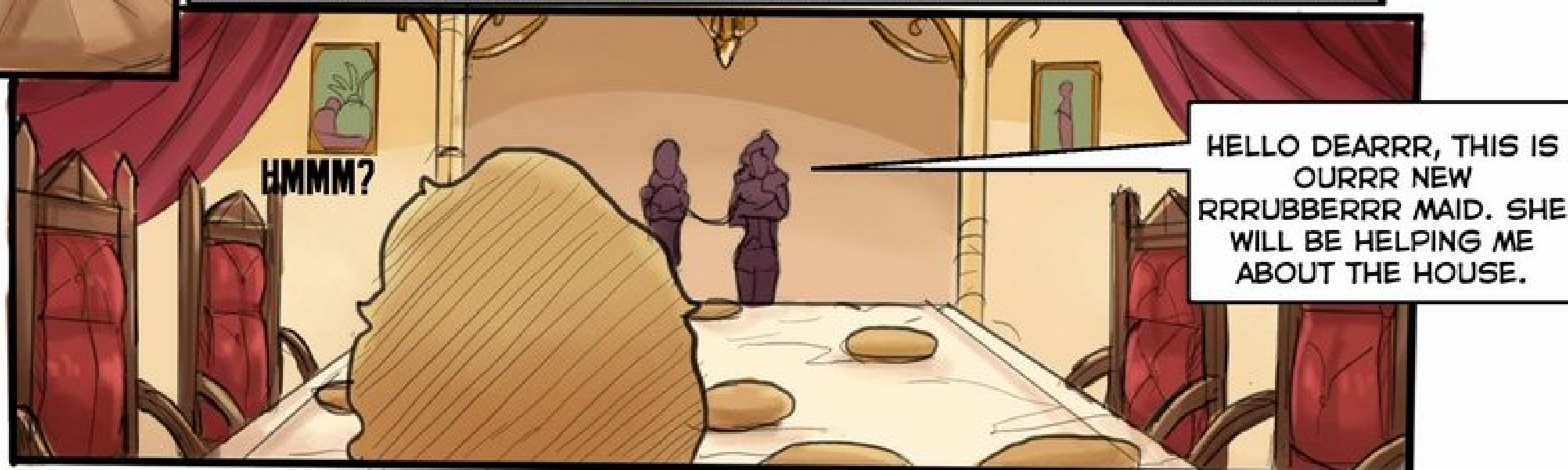
BUT MADAME REBECCA HAD NO INTENTION OF STOPPING. SHE KNEW WELL HOW TO DEAL WITH UNRULY SERVANTS...



IT WAS TO BE A VERY LONG AND PAINFUL MORNING FOR THE HELPLESS CONNIE.



BOTH WOMEN ENTERED TO THE LUXURY LOOKING DINING ROOM TO FIND SOMEONE WAITING FOR THEM...



MADAME REBECCA TIED HER RUBBER MAID TO THE CHAIR AND THEN STARTED TO FORCE FEED THE OTHER HELPLESS GIRL. THIS WAS THE TRUE OWNER OF THE MANSION, NOW A SLAVE IN HER OWN HOME.



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE OF THE MANSION, THERE IS A WELL EQUIPMENT PONY TRAINING PARK, ONE THAT NOW HAS AN EXTRA GUEST IN IT!



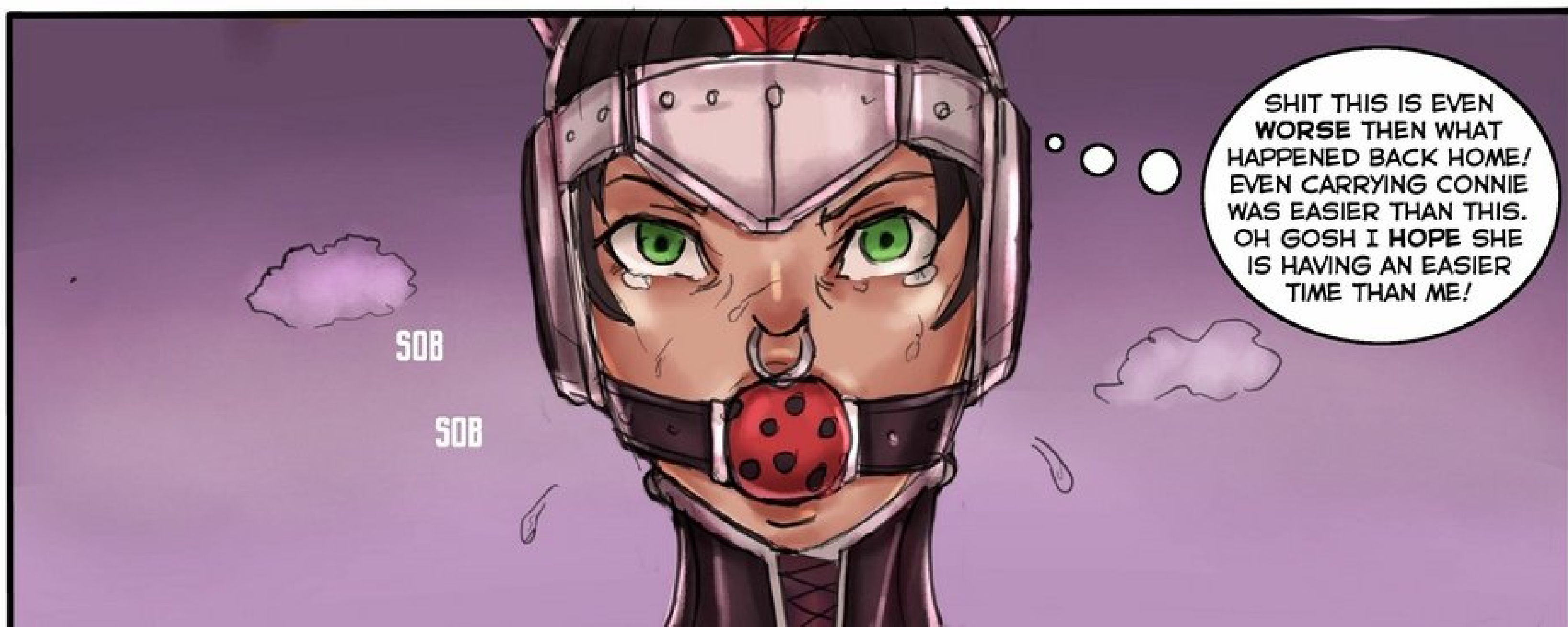
THOSE
MOTHERFUCKERS!
STRAPPED TO A
TREADMILL AND
WHIPPED AS I
WALK, THE PAIN...
THE SHAME!

LANA COULD NOT BELIEVE THIS HAD HAPPENED AGAIN! REDUCED FROM FEARED BOUNTY HUNTER TO CAPTIVE PONYGIRL



UFFFF!

THOSE SHARP
STONES ARE
DIGGING INTO MY
FEET, THESE HOOVES
ARE HELL AND I AM
SO HOT, NEED A
DRINK!



SHIT THIS IS EVEN
WORSE THEN WHAT
HAPPENED BACK HOME!
EVEN CARRYING CONNIE
WAS EASIER THAN THIS.
OH GOSH I HOPE SHE
IS HAVING AN EASIER
TIME THAN ME!

FINALLY SHE WAS ALLOWED A BRIEF BREAK TO HAVE A DRINK AND EAT...BOTH AT THE SAME TIME SINCE IT WAS WATER MIXED WITH OATS! LANA WAS EVEN MORE HUMILIATED BY THIS, BUT SHE WAS SO TIRED, THIRSTY AND HUNGRY SHE ALMOST DIDN'T CARE!

BEHIND HER STOOD A TRAINER WITH A BULLWHIP, READY TO MOTIVATE HER WITH A FEW STROKES TO THE BUTTOCKS...

EAT FASTER YOU WHORE!
YOU'RE RIGHT BACK ON
THE MILL THE SECOND
YOU'RE DONE, AND THEN
YOU'LL BE THERE FOR THE
REST OF THE DAY!

GULP
GULP
GULP

HE WHIPPED HER AGAIN, SWINGING AS HARD AS HE COULD SO THE LEATHER SLAPPED HER PERFECT ASS.



YOU SWINE!
WHEN I GET
FREE I'LL CUT
YOUR BALLS!

THE STABLE MASTER SAW THE DEFIANCE IN HER EYES AND WHIPPED POOR LANA EVEN MORE AS PUNISHMENT. THEN SOON ENOUGH SHE WAS TIED BACK ONTO THE TREADMILL.

I CAN'T WAIT TO
START
INSEMINATION
TRAINING ON YOU...

WAIT A MINUTE,
INSEMINATION
TRAINING???...OH
NO NOT WITH A
MAN!



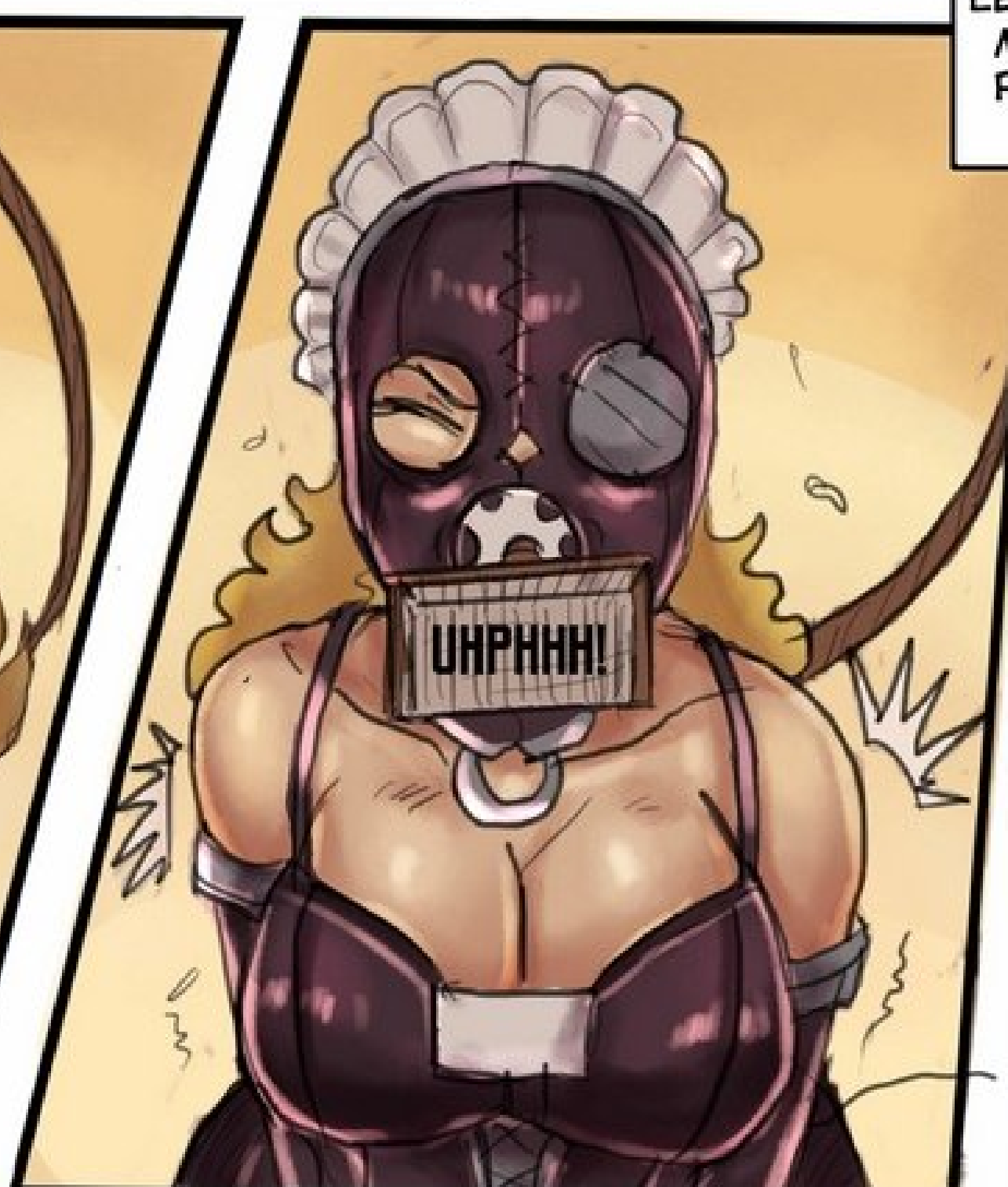
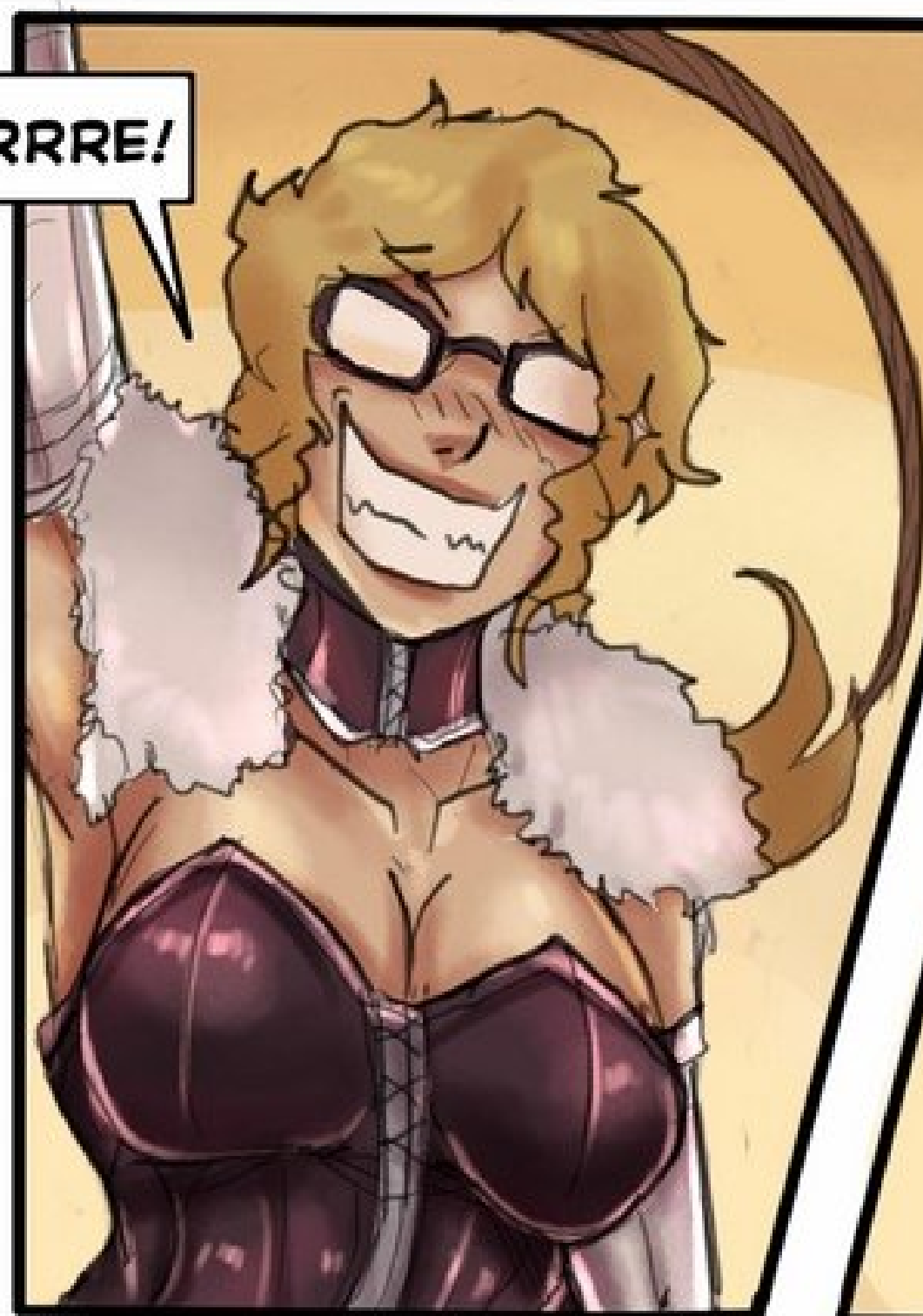


WE ARRRE LEAVING FORRR AN HOURRR OF TRRRRAINING, NOW IT IS YOURRR TURRRN TO WORRRK RRRUBBERRR MAID. SCRRRUB DOWN EVERRRRYTHING IN THIS RRROOM PROPERRRR. AND I EXPECT PERRRFECTION FRRROM YOU ORRR YOU WILL BE PUNISHED. DON'T FORRRGET WHAT HAPPENED THIS MORNING!

I'M GONNA SCRRRRRRRRRUB YOUR FACE WITH THIS THING!

MADAME REBECCA RAISED HER ARM AND SWUNG HER WHIP AT CONNIE'S BACK!

MORRRE!



LET'S GO, I HAVE LOTS MORRRE TRRRRAINING PLANNED FORRR YOU TODAY LITTLE ONE!



YSSS MLTSSSS SOB!

BOTH OUR HEROINE'S NOW SUFFER IN AGONY, UNABLE TO HELP EACH OTHER AND ONLY ABLE TO CLING TO THE HOPE THAT MAYBE THE OTHER CAN ESCAPE AND COME TO SAVE THEM... A HOPE THAT IS BUT A VAIN ONE!



THIS WATER SMELL'S DISGUSTING. AND MY BACK... WORKING LIKE THIS IS KILLING ME!!



I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE PLEASE SOMEONE HELP ME! OH GOD MY LEGS ARE BURNING WITH PAIN!

TO BE CONTINUED...