







MY FRIENDS WILL  
FIND ME, VALTOR.  
YOU WON'T GET AWAY  
WITH THIS!





OH, I'M SURE  
THEY WILL.

BUT I'M AFRAID IT  
WILL BE TOO LATE  
BY THEN.



Y-YOU CAN TORTURE  
ME ALL YOU WANT, I  
WON'T BREAK. I WON'T  
JOIN YOU.



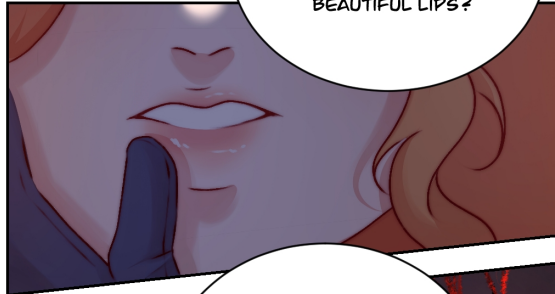
TORTURE? HOW  
DELIGHTFULLY NAIVE OF  
YOU, MY FAIRY. WHY  
WOULD I WANT TO MAR  
SUCH BEAUTIFUL SKIN?



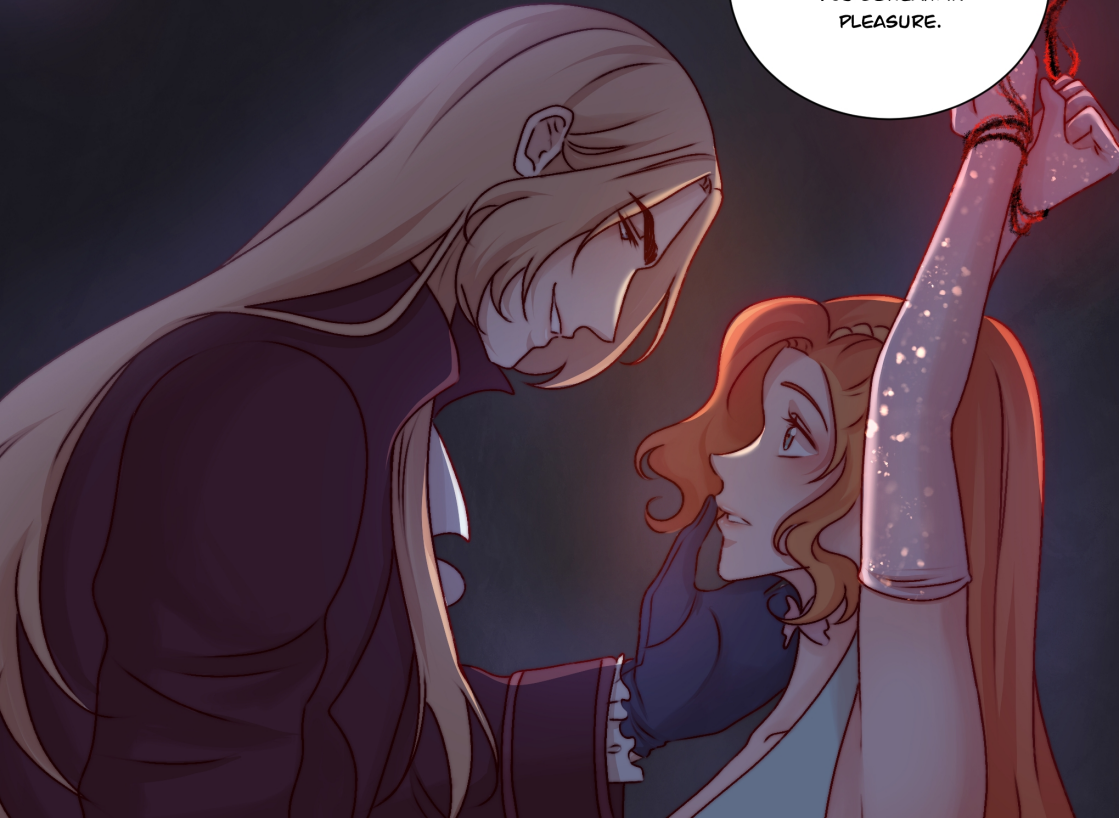
T-THEN  
WHAT...?

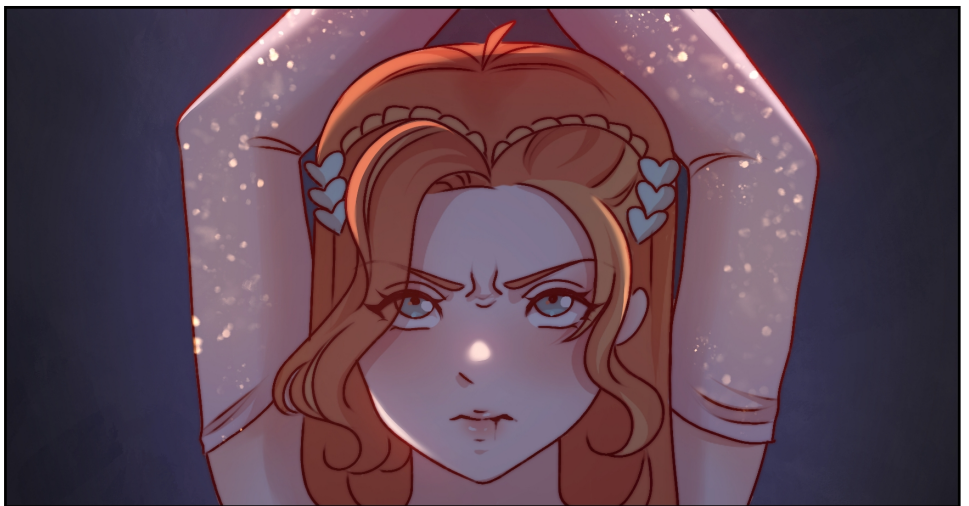
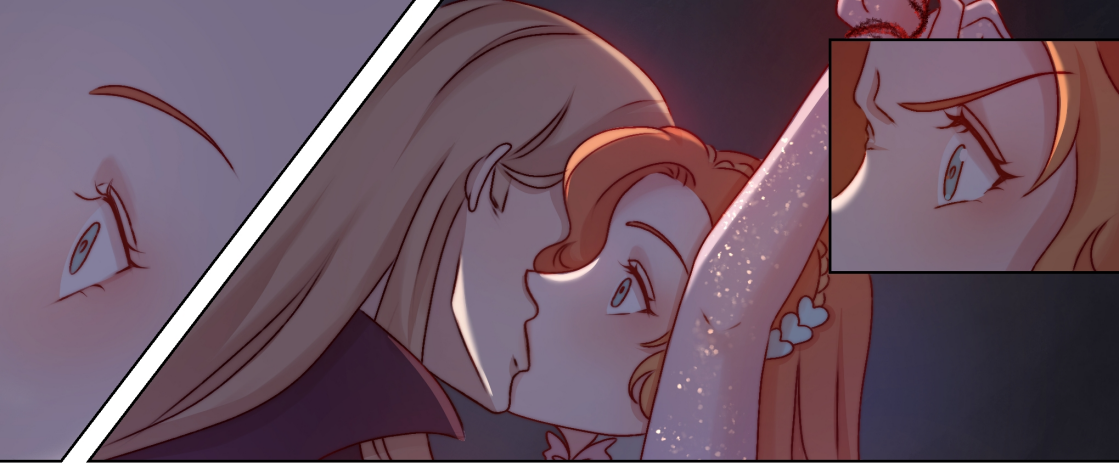


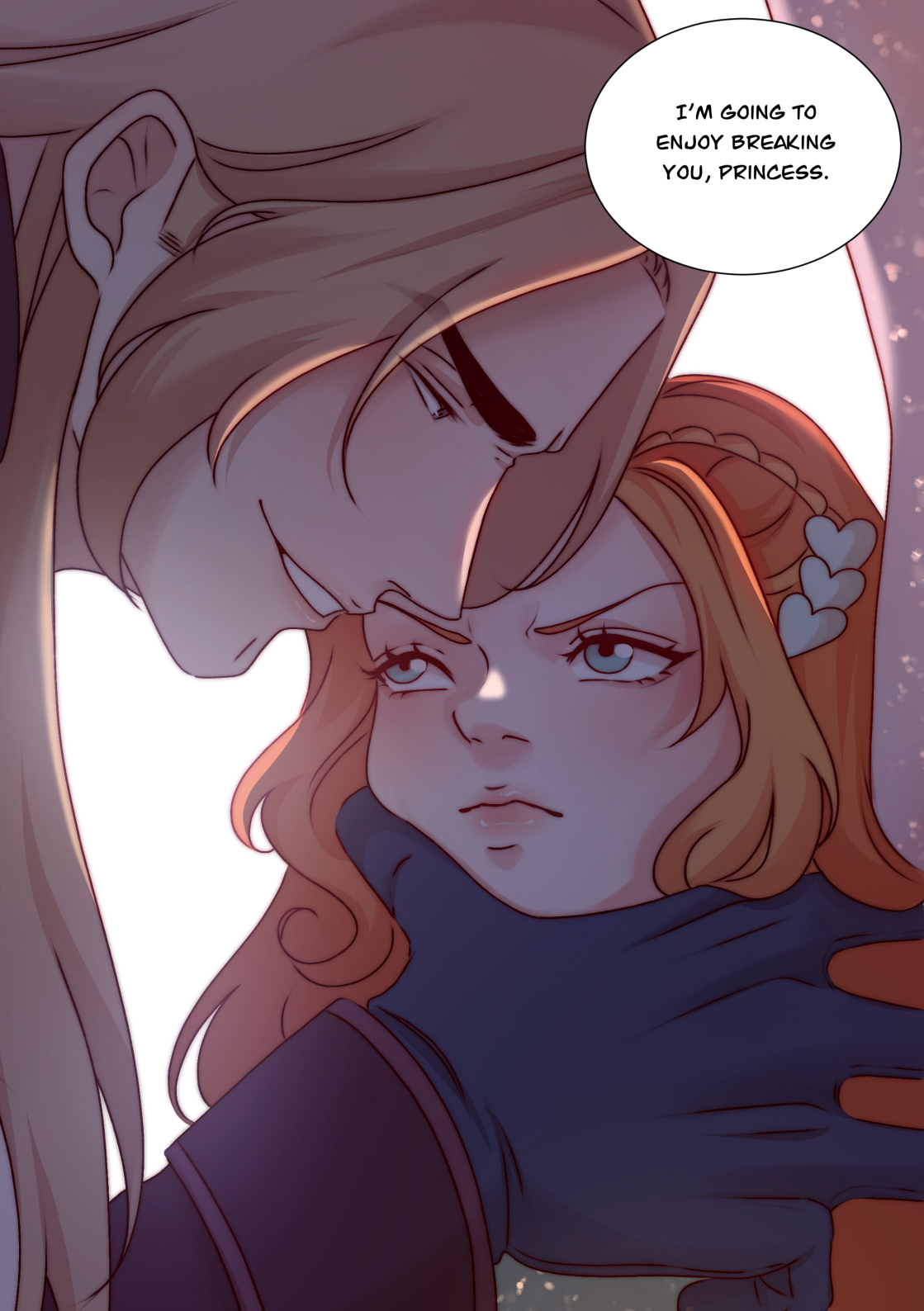
WHY WOULD I WANT TO  
HEAR SCREAMS OF  
AGONY FROM THOSE  
BEAUTIFUL LIPS?



NO, DARLING, I'D  
MUCH RATHER HEAR  
YOU SCREAM IN  
PLEASURE.







I'M GOING TO  
ENJOY BREAKING  
YOU, PRINCESS.