

# *Brigitte, french maid*

**# 4**

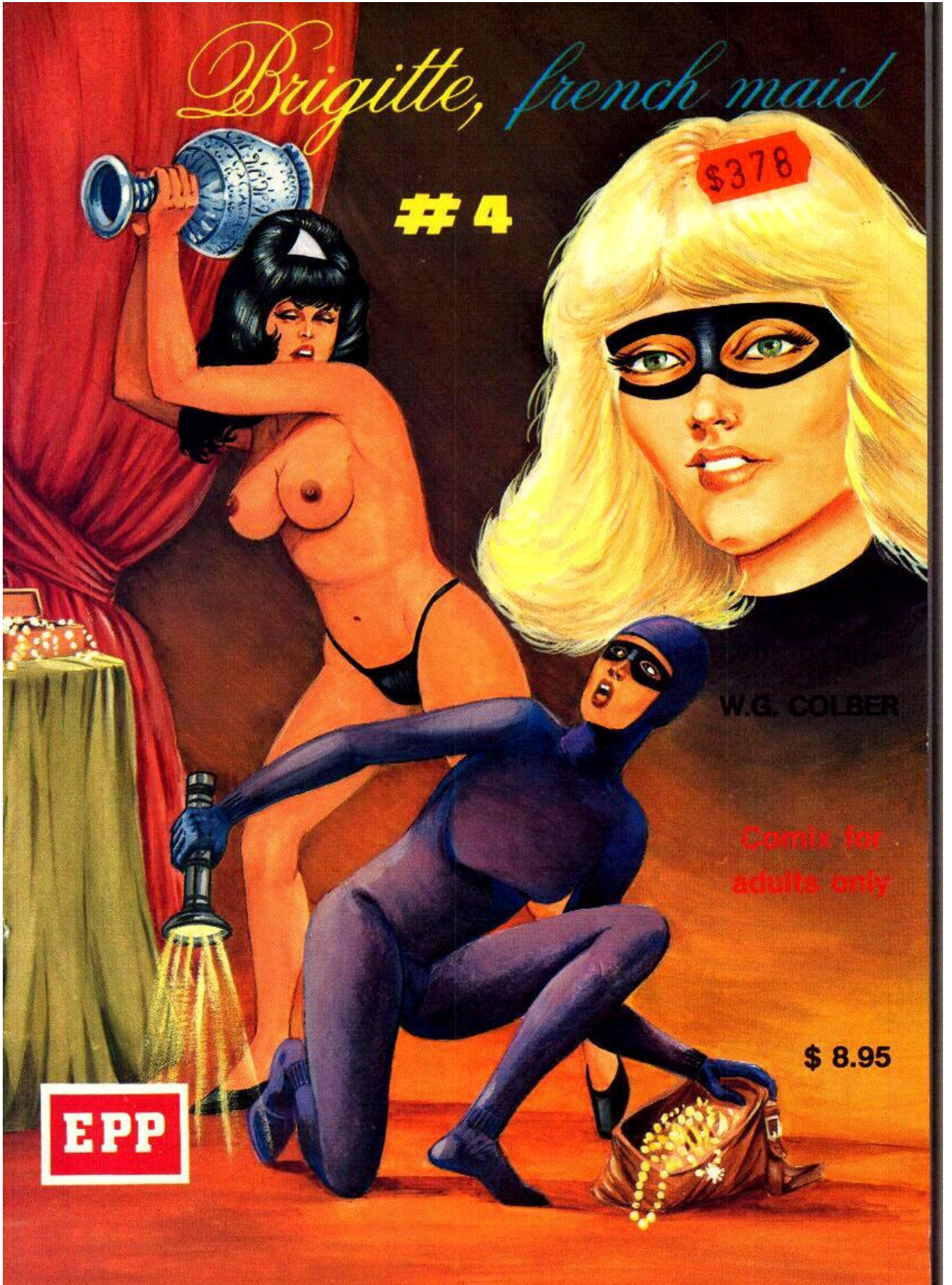
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WITH A FEMALE CAT BURGLAR TERRORIZING THE HOTEL, MAIDS BRIGITTE AND ANNA ARE NATURALLY APPREHENSIVE AS THEY GO ABOUT THEIR DUTIES.

I WONDER IF WE'LL RUN INTO THAT THIEF.



ANNA'S GRIN IS SMUG AND SELF-CONFIDENT.

IF WE DO, I HAVE SOMETHING IN MY PANTIES TO SHOW HER.

YOU BOY-GIRLS ARE SO DAMNED COCKY... AND BALLSY, TOO, COME TO THINK OF IT!



THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY TO INSPECT THE ANNEX USED BY VISITING COLLEGE STUDENTS.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THEM!



I HOPE ALL THE MALES ARE CUTE AND HORNY!



BRIGITTE SIGHED... THERE IS NO TIME FOR SEX NOW!

AND MY COCK IS ITCHING FOR PUSSY!

TOO BAD. MY PUSSY IS ITCHING FOR COCK.



THE STUDENT ROOMS ARE TOO SMALL FOR COMFORT, JUST RIGHT FOR SEX.

NICE SOFT BED.

WANTS TO TRY IT OUT?





OUTSIDE, THREE BUSES FILLED WITH HORNY COLLEGE STUDENTS DRIVE UP TO THE HOTEL ENTRANCE.



THESE ARE RICH KIDS, AGES EIGHTEEN UP, OUT FOR A HOT TIME. TIRED OF SCREWING EACH OTHER, THEY ARE EAGER FOR NEW COCK AND FRESH PUSSY!



YOU CAN ALMOST SMELL THE SEXUAL HEAT FROM THEIR INFLAMED CROTCHES!



WELCOME TO THE HOTEL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

WOULD YOU COME OVER HERE TO SIGN IN, PLEASE.

BRIGITTE, CARRYING THEIR BAGGAGE, STARES AT THE BULGING CROTCHES OF THE YOUNG MALES, HER MOUTH AND PUSSY WATERING WITH IMPATIENCE. SHE SENSES ANNA'S BOY-GIRL COCK TWITCHING WITH EXCITEMENT.

YOU'LL HAVE A GOOD TIME HERE. (SO WILL I !)





BREAKFAST TIME ARRIVES. NOTHING SURPRISES BRIGITTE AT THIS HOTEL ... NOT EVEN THREE FEMALE GUESTS PARTAKING IN A LESBIAN LOVEFEST !

AND YOU, TOO, LAURA. WITH YOU TWO GIRLS SUCKING ME, I'M IN HEAVEN !

OH, I LOVE YOUR TONGUE ON MY NIPPLE, JANE. DON'T STOP, KEEP LICKING.



MIND IF I JOIN YOU ?

YOU CAN POUR ME A CUP OF TEA. MULTIPLE ORGASMS MAKE ME THIRSTY !



I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN !



BRIGITTE'S PUSSY TINGLES WITH HER DESIRE TO JOIN THEM... BUT SHE DOES AS SHE'S TOLD.

HERE, DRINK THIS. MMMMM, NICE TITS. I'D LIKE TO SUCK THEM MYSELF.

FIND YOUR OWN TITS. THESE ARE FOR LAURA AND JANE ONLY.

HOOO! HAAA!...



IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOTEL, THE BOY-GIRL ANNA KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF ROOM 2.

COME IN!

SH! MY, WHAT A PRETTY SIGHT

MMMMM DELICIOUS!





ANNA STARES AT THE TWO NAKED GIRLS, HER HIDDEN COCK TINGLING WITH DESIRE.

DON'T JUST STAND THERE GAWKING. NEVER MIND THE TEA. DID YOU BRING THAT NEW DILDO AND THE LUBRICANT?

WE LOVE YOU TO TRY NEW SEXUAL EQUIPMENT!

LET ME PUT LUBRICANT ON THESE ADORABLE PUSSIES.

DON'T GET PERSONAL. THIS IS OUR PARTY.

HER OWN EXCITEMENT INCREASING, ANNA LADLES ON THE GREASE.

NEXT, OUT COMES THE STRANGELY-SHAPED DILDOS DESIGNED TO REACH EVERY SENSITIVE CUNTAL AREA!

IT'S ALREADY DOING WONDERS FOR MY X-Y AND Z-SPOTS!

THIS SHOULD AROUSE YOUR G-SPOT...





IF YOU  
GIRLS NEED  
ANYTHING  
ELSE  
GIVE ME  
A CALL !

RELUCTANTLY,  
ANNA TURNS  
TO LEAVE,  
HER COCK  
TWITCHING LIKE  
CRAZY.

THE GIRLS  
ARE SO  
CUNT-HUNGRY  
...

FASCINATED  
AND TURNED-ON,  
ANNA STARES  
WISTFULLY.

I GUESS  
YOU DON'T  
NEED  
ANYTHING,  
BUT IF YOU DO,  
ASK  
FOR ANNA !

... THEY ACTUALLY CHEW  
ON THE PLASTIC DILDOS !





BRIGITTE IS  
HAVING NO  
BETTER LUCK.  
IN THE THROES  
OF CLIMAX, THE  
THREE LESBIANS  
DON'T EVEN  
NOTICE HER.

HAAA!...  
HOOO!...  
HOU!...

YOU  
WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE WHAT  
I SAW IN ONE  
OF THE  
ROOMS.

I THINK  
I WOULD.  
IT'S  
SPOOKY.

WELL,  
I GUESS  
I'LL BE ON  
MY WAY.

BRIGITTE'S AND  
ANNA'S PATHS  
CROSS ONCE  
MORE.

THEY SURPRISE  
A YOUNG WOMAN  
HIDING  
SOMETHING IN  
THE CLOSET.  
COULD THIS  
BE THE CAT  
BURGLAR?

YOUR TEA,  
MADAM.

HEY,  
BRIGITTE!

THEY  
DECIDE  
TO JOIN  
FORCES.

EVERYBODY  
IN THIS HOTEL  
IS SEX-CRAZY.  
WHAT NEXT?

MAYBE THE  
CAT BURGLAR.  
LET'S FIND  
OUT.



STARTLED, THE GIRL TURNS, A LONG-HANDLED SHOE HORN POISED LIKE A WEAPON OF DEFENSE.

HELLO!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHY WERE YOU TWO SPYING ON ME? NEVER MIND. JUST PUT DOWN THE TEA AND LEAVE.

IT'S TEA TIME, MADAME.

HEY, NOT BAD. ROUND AND FIRM, JUST THE WAY LIKE IT. I HOPE YOU BOTH WILL COME BACK WHEN I HAVE MORE TIME.

NO, WAIT, SORRY I WAS SO RUDE. MY NAME IS GEORGIA O'GRADY... BUT MOST PEOPLE CALL ME MISS SADE. YOU, THE BLONDE, COME HERE AND LET ME LOOK AT YOUR PRETTY ASS.

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU.

OF COURSE, MADAME, WE'LL BE GLAD TO COME ALONG, ANNA.

IN THE HALLWAY ANNA'S PRETTY SHE-MALE FACE IS PERPLEXED. BRIGITTE SHIVERS.

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

?!...?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT I HAVE THE FEELING THAT GEORGIA O'GRADY - MISS SADE - IS INTO SOME PRETTY KINKY STUFF.



THEY WHIRL AT THE SOUND OF MANUEL'S VOICE BEHIND THEM.

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.



TALK ABOUT GOOD TIMING...



MISS JULIA WANTS TO SEE YOU SWEET LITTLE SEX MUFFINS IN HER OFFICE... PRONTO.



OH THERE YOU ARE.



TWO CLIENTS NEED YOUR SERVICES IN THE BEAUTY SALON. BRIGITTE WILL MANICURE ANNA WILL SHAMPOO.

THEY RUSH TO THE SALON.

YOU WANTED TO SEE US, LOLA?

YOU'RE NEEDED IN THE PRIVATE BOOTHS.



ANNA PAUSES AT THE ENTRANCE, STARTLED.

HO! HO!...

20000000





A FAT WOMAN NAMED ESTRELLA IS MUNCHING CHOCOLATES AND IMPATIENTLY FINGERING HER CROTCH.



BRIGITTE IS LESS THAN PLEASED. EVEN ANNA'S COCK WILTS AT THE SIGHT OF THE FAT WOMAN!







ANNA NEEDN'T HAVE WONDERED. THE FAT WOMAN ALWAYS WANTED THE SAME THING : HOT SEX.



BRIGITTE WONDERED IF ESTRELLA COULD BE THE MYSTERIOUS CAT BURGLAR. NO, THE WOMAN WAS TOO FAT FOR THAT.

YOU'RE A PRETTY GIRL, ANNA. IS IT TRUE YOU HAVE A COCK ?

FIRST CHOCOLATES, AND NOW COMPLIMENTS. WHAT WAS THIS WOMAN UP TO ?







WHAT A HELL OF WAY TO MAKE A LIVING, ANNA THOUGHT. NOT THAT SHE MINDS EATING PUSSY, BUT FAT, SLOPPY PUSSY HAD TOO MANY CALORIES FOR HER PERSONAL TASTE.



WITHOUT WARNING, ESTRELLA YANK HER DRESS DOWN OVER ANNA'S HEAD, TRAPPING HER!

LET'S SEE YOU EAT YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS ONE GIRL-BOY!

AAAHH!

ANNA GASPS FOR BREATH. WAS ESTRELLA THE CAT BURGLAR, TRYING TO GET RID OF ANYONE WHO SUSPECTED HER TRUE IDENTITY?

IN DISPERATION, ANNA'S FRANTIC TONGUE WORKS OVER THE FAT WOMAN'S CLIT, DRIVING HER TO AN ORGASM THAT RELAXES HER STIFF LEGS.



I'M SUFFOCATING. LET ME OUT... QUICK!



OH!... YOU REALLY DID A SUCK JOB THAT TIME! WOW!



WOULD THE CAT BURGLAR BE IN BOOTH 2? BRIGITTE SHIVERS WITH FEAR AND EXCITEMENT AS SHE ENTERS.



?  
OH, NO,  
IT'S...

THE HORNIEST  
GUEST IN THE  
HOTEL...  
THE CONTESSA.

HOW NICE  
TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN,  
CONTESSA.

CUT THE  
BULLSHIT,  
BRIGITTE,  
AND GET  
YOUR ASS  
IN HERE!

BRIGITTE RESENTS THE CONTESSA'S HAUGHTY TONE, BUT SHE MANAGES TO HOLD HER TEMPER.

NOW THAT  
YOU'RE HERE,  
I'LL MAKE YOU  
COME EVEN  
FASTER.

I CAME  
AS FAST  
AS I COULD.



IGNORING THE  
DOUBLE  
ENTENDRE,  
BRIGITTE STARTS  
THE SHAMPOO.

I LOVE  
YOUR HAIR;  
IT'S SO  
SOFT AND  
SMOOTH.

AND I LOVE  
YOUR PUSSY  
FOR THE  
SAME  
REASON.



YOU SHOULDN'T  
TALK SEXY  
LIKE THAT  
TO ME.

YOU LIKE IT  
AND WE BOTH  
KNOW IT,  
BRIGITTE.

THE CONTESSA IS  
RIGHT. BRIGITTE'S  
PUSSY IS ALREADY  
HOT AND WET  
WITH EXPECTATION.

YOUR CUNT FEELS  
SO WARM, SO MOIST,  
MY DEAR.

THANK YOU,  
CONTESSA.

I KNEW  
SHE DIDN'T  
WANT ME  
FOR JUST  
A SHAMPOO!

BRIGITTE ADJUSTS THE HAIR DRYER,  
BUT HER MIND IS ON HER CROTCH  
...AND ON THE CONTESSA'S.

OF  
COURSE,  
BUT FIRST,  
GET OVER,  
HERE AND  
SUCK ME  
UP GOOD  
AND HARD.

I SUPPOSE  
YOU'LL WANT  
TO FUCK ME.

A FAT STIFF COCK BULGING FROM  
THE CROTCH OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN  
ALWAYS FASCINATED BRIGITTE. THE  
CONTESSA'S IS EVEN BIGGER  
THAN ANNA'S.

IT'S  
THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL  
COCK I'VE  
EVER  
SEEN.

OTHER,  
LESS ENDOWED  
WOMEN, JUST  
GIVE YOU GIRLS  
A BIG TIP.  
I GIVE YOU  
THE WHOLE  
SHAFT. !





WAS THE CONTESSA  
THE CAT BURGLAR ?  
BRIGITTE DIDN'T  
CARE. HER ONLY  
THOUGHT WAS  
HOLDING AND  
SUCKING THAT  
GORGEOUS HUNK  
OF MEAT !

HO! HA!...



GLUP!  
GLUP!...

THAT  
FEELS  
VERY NICE,  
MY PET...  
BUT COME  
HERE AND  
PUSH YOUR  
PUSSY  
ONTO IT!

BRIGITTE'S PUSSY  
IS ON FIRE.  
SHE WANTS THAT  
BIG HOSE IN  
HER BODY...  
AND SHE  
WANTS IT  
NOW !

I'M SURE  
YOUR LITTLE  
PUSSY  
CAN TAKE  
IT ALL !

OH,  
IT'S SO  
BIG!



HUM!...  
HARR!...



IT'S  
ALMOST  
IN.  
PUSH  
HARDER !



BRIGITTE PUSHES HARDER, CAPTURING HIS BIG COCK  
IN HER TIGHT TUNNEL.



ALL CALMNESS VANISHES  
FROM THE EXCITED MAID  
AS SHE MOANS AND  
GROANS WITH  
DELIGHT.



THE CONTESSA'S VOICE IS  
HOARSE WITH PASSION.

GRABBING  
BRIGITTE'S  
BEAUTIFUL BUTT,  
THE CONTESSA  
PUMP HER  
THROBBING  
COCK HARDER  
AND DEEPER  
INTO THE  
MAID'S  
OVERHEATING  
PUSSY.

WANT  
'T ALL.  
'ILL ME  
UP!

I'M  
COMING,  
I'M  
COMING,  
I'M  
COMING...

SO  
AM I!

HARRCH!  
HOOO!...  
HAA!...





IN ANOTHER PRIVATE BOOTH, ANNA COMES UP FOR AIR.

HAAA!...  
HOW!...

YOU'RE  
TOO MUCH  
WOMAN  
FOR ME  
ESTRELLA.  
MY LIPS ARE  
TIRED.



THEN LET'S PUT  
THAT COCK OF  
YOURS TO WORK...  
IF IT DOES  
WORK.

IT WORKS  
JUST FINE.  
HERE,  
I'LL PROVE  
IT TO YOU.

ANNA  
PROUDLY  
DISPLAYS  
HER COCK

WHAT  
A CUTE  
LITTLE THING  
AND  
...IT'S GETTING  
HARD, TOO.  
HOW  
WONDERFUL.

HUMM!...

THERE IS A BRIEF KNOCK AT THE DOOR.  
THE MAID ANNA ENTERS.

PULLING ANNA ONTO HER LAP,  
THE FAT WOMAN FISTS THE  
MAID'S HARDENING  
FLESH.

YOU'RE  
WOMAN  
ENOUGH TO  
LICK MY PUSSY,  
LET'S SEE IF  
YOU'RE MAN  
ENOUGH  
TO FUCK  
ME!

??  
ooo

I BROUGHT FRESH TOWELS.  
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING  
TO NEED THEM!

??  
ooo







AIDA ISN'T SURPRISED. SHE KNOWS THE SEX ORGIES THAT GO ON IN THE HOTEL. SHE MIGHT EVEN, BRIGITTE THOUGHT, BE THE CAT BURGLAR!

COME JOIN US. MY MOUTH WATERS FOR COCK, BUT MY PUSSY NEEDED A TENDER FEMALE TONGUE.

I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE.

AIDA?...

ANNA, USED TO TWO-WAYS, THREE-WAYS, AND ANYWHICHWAYS, SCRAMBLES INTO POSITION.



THE EVER-POPULAR BRIGITTE, FINISHED WITH THE CONTESSA'S BIG COCK, ARRIVES FOR HER NEXT APPOINTMENT.



YOU WANTED A SHAMPOO, ESTRELLA? WELL, MAYBE NOT RIGHT! NOW!

THIS PLACE IS BUSIER THAN GRAND CENTRAL STATION!



COME ON, BRIGITTE, DON'T BE BASHFUL.



WHAT THE HELL, LET'S MAKE IT A FOUR-WAY. I'VE GOT HOLES I HAVEN'T EVEN USED YET!



THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM, BUT I COULD PLAY WITH YOUR TITS.



THEN DO IT... AND HURRY!

THOUGHTS OF THE CAT BURGLAR STILL HAVEN'T LEFT BRIGITTE'S MIND. AIDA, BUSY LICKING ESTRELLA'S LEAKING CUNT, SEEMS LIKE A GOOD CANDIDATE.

DESPITE HER COCK AND BALL FEAST, BRIGITTE ALWAYS HAD ROOM FOR A SWEET NIPPLE FOR DESSERT!

WHAT, BIG TITS YOU HAVE, ESTRELLA. THEY'RE LIKE SOFT PILLOWS!



AIDA'S TONGUE SLURPS THE DEEP TRENCH.

SUCK MY CUNT FASTER



I'M DOING MY BEST, MADAME.



THEY BECOME A WRITHING MASS OF NAKED FLESH, TWISTING AND SQUIRMING IN VIRULENT GLEE.



ANNA'S COCK EXPLODES, SENDING A RIVER OF CUM DOWN THE FAT WOMAN'S THROAT!



SHE CAME AND CAME...



ESTRELLA'S CLIT IS LIKE A TINY PENIS. AIDA SUCKS IT GREEDILY.





ESTRELLA  
GOES WILD  
WITH  
ORGASM...

... SCATTERING  
THE OTHER GIRLS  
LIKE TENPINS.



... WAS LIKE  
SLIDING DOWN  
A GLACIER.

ROLLING FROM THE  
FAT WOMAN'S  
BODY...





BRIGITTE IS CERTAIN NOW THAT ESTRELLA ISN'T THE CAT BURGLAR. BESIDES BEING TOO HEAVY, SHE JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE ENDURANCE OR THE ENERGY!

WHEW! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL AN ORGY!

AIE!...

OUIE!...

THANKS, GIRLS, I NEEDED THAT. EVEN FAT WOMEN NEED LOVE!

BRIGITTE STAYS TO GIVE ESTRELLA HER SHAMPOO, BUT SHE MANAGES TO GIVE ANNA A HAND AND FACE SIGNAL TO CHECK OUT AIDA.

WHAT LOVELY HAIR YOU HAVE ESTRELLA! BY THE WAY WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE CAT BURGLAR?

I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT WHO IT IS... SOMEBODY RIGHT HERE IN THE HOTEL. BUT I'M NOT TELLING.





THE NEXT MORNING IN MISS JULIA'S OFFICE.

AS YOU GIRLS KNOW, THE CAT BURGLAR STILL HASN'T BEEN FOUND, AND IT'S GOT US ALL WORRIED. FRANKLY, I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT IT'S AN INSIDE JOB. NEEDLESS TO SAY, BOTH OF YOU ARE ABOVE REPROACH. UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR SOME OF OUR OTHER EMPLOYEES... AND A FEW OF OUR GUESTS AS WELL.



SO FAR NOTHING OF GREAT VALUE HAS BEEN STOLEN, BUT MANY OF OUR GUESTS STILL REFUSE TO LEAVE THEIR VALUABLES IN THE HOTEL. SAFE. I THINK THEY'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE, BUT I STILL FEEL THE HOTEL IS RESPONSIBLE FOR TAKING WHATEVER PRECAUTIONS WE CAN.

WE'LL DO IT.



WE'RE ASKING THE STAFF TO HELP US PATROL THE HOTEL AT NIGHT. IT'S POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS WORK. WE DON'T KNOW HOW DESPERATE THIS CAT BURGLAR IS, SO DON'T TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES. YOU CAN REFUSE IF YOU WANT TO.

GOOD LUCK THEN... AND BE CAREFUL.

THE GIRLS ARE NERVOUS... BUT EXCITED BY THE ADVENTURE

DON'T BE AFRAID, BRIGITTE. I'LL PROTECT YOU.

DON'T GET YOUR BALLS IN AN UPROAR, ANNA. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!



ESTRELLA IS TOO BUSY OGLING ANNA TO WORRY ABOUT ANY BURGLAR.

SO YOU'LL SPEND THE NIGHT WITH ME. HOW WONDERFUL! LET'S SEE THAT CUTE COCK AGAIN.

NOT NOW, I'M ON DUTY.



I'D LIKE TO... BUT I HAVE TO PATROL THIS AREA.

THE CONTESSA IS DELIGHTED TO SEE BRIGITTE

GOOD. WE CAN HAVE AN ALL-NIGHT FUCK.





HOURS PASS... AND NOTHING HAPPENS. RELIEVED OF THEIR DUTIES, ANNA AND BRIGITTE RETURN TO THEIR ROOM.

TOO BAD THE BURGLAR DIDN'T SHOW UP. WE COULD HAVE CAPTURED HER...



...AND GOTTEN SOME REWARD MONEY. ARE YOU JOINING ME IN THE BATH?



SURE... AS SOON I TAKE OFF THIS DAMNED WIG AND THESE FEMALE CLOTHES.

YOU LOOK VERY GOOD AS A MAN, TOO, ANNA.



I'VE HAD A LOT OF PRACTICE AS BOTH SEXES.

ANNA'S COCK RISES ABOVE THE WATER LIKE A SNORKEL.

THEY KISS PASSIONATELY, FORGETTING THE TROUBLES OF THE DAY.



LET'S PLAY BATTLESHIP AND SUBMARINE.



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS TREAT ALL DAY.



MMMM, YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT.

PROVE IT.





ANNA STANDS SO HIS  
COCK WILL BE EVEN  
WITH BRIGITTE'S  
FACE.



NOBODY  
DOES IT  
BETTER  
THAN YOU,  
BRIGITTE...  
NO ONE!

OH WOW,  
OH WOW,  
OH WOW!

YOU  
CAN SAY  
THAT  
AGAIN!



THE BOY-GIRL ANNA  
GEYSERING A STREAM OF JISM  
TOWARD THE CEILING IS A SIGHT  
BRIGITTE NEVER TIRES OF.

HOUU!..  
HARRR!...



THAT'S  
BEAUTIFUL,  
ANNA,  
JUST  
BEAUTIFUL.

ANNA'S SLENDER BODY TREMBLES  
WITH PASSION. HE TRIES TO HOLD  
BACK, BUT HIS ORGASM IS TOO  
POWERFUL  
TO RESIST.

I'M GOING  
TO COME!

DO IT.  
LET GO.  
SHOOT  
YOUR LOAD!

HARRR!..  
HOUU!...



IT WAS GREAT,  
HONEY.  
I ENJOYED IT  
TREMENDOUSLY.

SO DID I.  
NOW IT'S  
MY TURN.





ALL THOUGHTS OF THE CAT BURGLAR HAVE VANISHED FROM THEIR MINDS. NOW, THEY WANT ONLY TO GIVE AND RECEIVE PLEASURE!



YOU HAVE GREAT TITS, BRIGITTE.

AND A GREAT PUSSY, TOO, I'LL BET.



YOU KNOW IT, SWEETIE.

THE BOY-GIRL KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT TURNS HER ON!

THAT FEELS SO GOOD, ANNA. NOW FUCK ME.



WHICH, OF COURSE, IS JUST WHAT THE BOY-GIRL HAS IN MIND.

HARDER!  
DEEPER! FASTER!



I LOVE IT WHEN YOU TALK DIRTY!

THEIR ORGASM MAKES TIDAL WAVES IN THE TUB.



HAAN!...

SEXUALLY SATISFIED AND REFRESHED, THEY RETURN TO DUTY.



CAT BURGLAR, HERE I COME.

BE CAREFUL, ANNA!







BUT THERE IS NOTHING OF INTEREST IN THE DRAWERS. UNDAUNTED, SHE MOVES TO COMMODE. BUT FIRST...



GOOD. HER VICTIM IS SOUND ASLEEP, WHEEZING LIKE A STEAM ENGINE.

GET YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP, FATSO. YOU NEED IT!



LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE CAN FIND IN HERE.

NO DOUBT OF IT: THIS IS THE FAT LADY'S JEWELRY BOX!



THE BEAMS OF HER FLASHLIGHT FIND A TREASURE.

BINGO!



ONE LAST LOOK TO MAKE SURE I DIDN'T MISS ANYTHING.

SHE GLIDES QUICKLY, SILENTLY. IN HER PROFESSION SHE HAS TO GET IN AND GET OUT... FAST!





BRIGITTE HAS TAKEN UP HER VIGIL IN A NEARBY CORRIDOR. AS USUAL, MANUEL IS WITH HER. AS USUAL, HE'S HORNY.

HE CAN'T KEEP HIS HANDS OFF HER LUSH BODY.

CAN'T YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF?

DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP?

OBVIOUSLY, HE DOESN'T. SHE SIGHS.

OKAY, TAKE A LOOK. FEEL IT.

YOUR PUSSY IS SO PRETTY. I CAN'T WAIT.

BUT BRIGITTE DOESN'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT.

WE CAN'T DO IT HERE.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I HAVE THE KEYS TO THE LAUNDRY ROOM. WE CAN GO IN THERE FOR A QUICKIE.

YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

GOOD. NOW MAYBE YOU'LL LET ME FUCK YOU.







THE CAT BURGLAR IS ABOUT TO GIVE UP WHEN...

WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



SHE OPENS A DRAWER... TO FIND A PILE OF MONEY.



AH, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

THIS DOESN'T LOOK PROMISING.

THE THIEF MOVES SWIFTLY THROUGH THE DARKNESS, SEARCHING.

THE CLOSET IS CLUTTERED WITH BOXES.



SHE KNOWS SHE HAS TO LEAVE... SOON.



TOO LATE, UNEXPECTEDLY, ESTRELLA OPENS HER EYES.

??!



THE CAT BURGLAR!





SHE BEGINS TO SCREAM UNCONTROLLABLY.

SHUT UP,  
YOU FAT  
PIG!

DON'T  
HURT  
ME.  
PLEASE  
DON'T  
HURT  
ME!

SHE HAS STAYED  
TOO LONG.  
NOW, SHE HAS  
TO MAKE THE  
BEST OF IT!

STOP  
SCREAMING,  
BLUBBERMOUTH.  
RIGHT NOW  
!

I'LL BET  
YOU'D LIKE  
SOME ROUGH  
STUFF!  
WOULDN'T  
YOU?  
YOU'RE  
JUST THE  
TYPE.

NO!  
NO!  
NO!

FRIGHTENED OUT OF  
HER WITS, THE FAT  
WOMAN STRUGGLES  
AGAINST THE LITHE CAT  
BURGLAR. SHE IS NO  
MATCH FOR HER OPPONENT,  
BUT SHE MANAGES TO  
LET OUT A SCREAM THAT  
SHAKES THE HOTEL.

YOU FAT  
BITCH!

PLEASE  
DON'T  
HURT  
ME!

OH,  
HAVE  
MERCY!





EXCITED, BRIGITTE BOLDLY STROKES MANUEL'S STIFFENING COCK!



MANUEL'S COCK IS SLIDING INTO BRIGITTE'S HOT PUSSY WHEN A SCREAM STARTLES THEM!





THEY WANT TO CONTINUE FUCKING, BUT THAT SCREAM MEANS SOMEONE IN TROUBLE. PERHAPS THE DREADED CAT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!



REMEMBER WHERE WE LEFT OFF, OKAY?

THEY RACE INTO THE CORRIDOR SEARCHING FOR THE SOURCE OF THE FRANTIC SCREAM!



I THINK IT CAME FROM UP HERE.

FLINGING OPEN THE DOOR, MANUEL RUSHES IN.

HURRY, MANUEL, OPEN THE DOOR!

HEY, YOU! STOP THAT!

MANUEL BRACES HIMSELF TO BREAK IN!

?!!

IT'S ESTRELLA'S ROOM.





AT LAST, THE CAT BURGLAR IS TRAPPED...  
BUT WILL THEY BE ABLE TO HOLD HER?

WE'VE GOT  
YOU NOW!

MY JEWELS!  
MY JEWELS!



THE BURGLAR ISN'T  
GIVING UP THAT  
EASILY. SHE  
FIGHTS WITH  
FELINE FEROCITY!

DAMN,  
SHE'S  
STRONGER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT!

BRIGITTE LOOKS AROUND  
FOR SOMETHING  
SHE CAN USE AS A  
WEAPON. THAT VASE!  
PERFECT...  
IF SHE CAN JUST TIME  
IT CORRECTLY.



NOW'S  
MY  
CHANCE!



WARILY, SHE CIRCLES THE FIGHTERS,  
RAISES THE VASE HIGH.

OKAY, MISS  
CAT BURGLAR,  
HERE GOES ONE  
OF YOUR NINE  
LIVES!

SHE BRINGS IT DOWN WITH ALL STRENGTH.  
A DIRECT HIT!





THE BLACK-CLAD THIEF TRIES TO RISE... BUT IT'S NO USE. BRIGITTE'S BLOW HAS KNOCKED HER SENSELESS!

I HOPE THIS VASE WASN'T AN ANTIQUE.



CURIOUS, BRIGITTE REACHES FOR THE BURGLAR'S MASK.

LET'S SEE WHO SHE IS.

WHEW!  
I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER.

THE MASKED WOMAN BURGLAR FALLS TO THE FLOOR, UNCONSCIOUS.





MANUEL SUPPORTS THE LIMP BODY AS BRIGITTE AND ESTRELLA WATCH EAGERLY.

READY FOR THE UNVEILING?



JUST AS EAGER AS THE GIRLS, MANUEL PULLS THE MASK FROM THE PRETTY FACE.

I WONDER IF IT'S ANYONE WE KNOW.

THE FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR.



YOU KNOW HER?

THE FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR.

OF COURSE, WHY IT'S...





ANNA AND I SAW  
HER EARLIER. HER  
NAME IS GEORGIA  
O'GRADY, BUT  
SHE'S KNOWN AS  
MISS SADE.



HEARING HER NAME, GEORGIA OPENS HER EYES. SHE  
TRIES TO RISE, BUT MANUEL  
HOLDS HER ARMS TIGHTLY.

WELL, WE FINALLY  
CAUGHT THE BURGLAR.  
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT  
YOU'D DO SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS.



YOU SHOULD BE  
ASHAMED OF YOURSELF,  
STEALING FROM PEOPLE  
WHEN YOU HAVE A GOOD  
JOB WITH THE COLLEGE.



HAVEN'T YOU  
HEARD OF INFLATION,  
SWEETIE? I HAVE  
EXPENSE MY REGULAR  
SALARY DOESN'T COVER.  
YOU MIGHT SAY I  
WAS MOONLIGHTING.

AND THE POLICE  
MIGHT SAY  
YOU WERE  
STEALING,  
MISS  
CAT  
BURGLAR.



EASY ENOUGH  
FOR YOU TO SAY,  
MISS HIGH AND  
MIGHTY, I'M A WORKING  
GIRL TOO, TRYING TO  
MAKE ENDS MEET.  
LIKE ROBIN HOOD,  
I STOLE ONLY FROM  
THOSE WHO COULD  
AFFORD IT, TAKING  
FROM THE RICH AND  
GIVING TO THE  
POOR.



I WOULD'VE BEEN RICH MYSELF IF YOU HADN'T HIT ME WITH THAT VASE... BY A MING DINASTY. BY THE WAY, WORTH SEVERAL HUNDRED THOUSANDS DOLLARS.



I'LL PAY FOR IT OUT OF MY SALARY ... TEN DOLLARS EVERY FRIDAY !

SO I'M DOING TO HAVE THE HOTEL DROP ALL CHARGES AGAINST YOU IF YOU AGREE TO HOST SOME SPECIAL PARTIES GIVEN BY MY WEALTHY FRIEND COUNT VICTORIO.



ESTRELLA HAS BEEN SILENT DURING THIS . NOW THE FAT WOMAN MOVES FORWARD .



I'M CURIOUS ABOUT THAT NICKNAME... MISS SAGE. DOES IT MEAN WHAT I THINK OF DOES ?



YOU'RE NOT AS DUMB AS YOU LOOK, FATTY. SO WHAT ?

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS .

GOOD. YOU'LL BE PERFECT AS THE HOSTESS. I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE COUNT WHEN HE ARRIVES IN A COUPLE OF DAYS.





JUST DON'T TRY TO LEAVE TOWN... OR YOU'LL BE IN EVEN GREATER TROUBLE.

THE HOTEL WON'T ANY UNFAVORABLE PUBLICITY, SO THEY'LL HUSH THIS UP ... IF YOU AGREE TO COOPERATE.

I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE, DO I?  
OKAY,  
I'LL DO AS YOU SAY.

GOOD, THIS WILL WORK OUT JUST FINE. I'LL PAY FOR THE PROPERTY YOU STOLE... AND I'LL GET MY MONEY BACK WHEN YOU START WORKING FOR THE COUNT.

THE FAT WOMAN IS VERY PLEASED WITH HERSELF.

THIS WILL WORK OUT JUST FINE. I'LL PAY FOR THE STOLEN PROPERTY... AND GET MY MONEY BACK WHEN MISS SADE WORKS FOR THE COUNT. BRIGITTE TELL THE HOTEL DETECTIVE TO COME RIGHT UP.

WHEN DETECTIVE VALDEZ ARRIVED, ESTRELLA EXPLAINED WHAT SHE EXPECTED OF HIM: THAT HE KEEP MISS SADE IN HER ROOM IN THE ANNEX UNTIL NEXT MORNING... UNTIL SHE WORKED OUT EVERYTHING WITH THE DIRECTOR. THEY PUT THE MASK BACK ON GEORGIA'S FACE AND TOOK HER AWAY.

BRIGITTE IS PROUD THAT SHE HAD A HAND IN APPREHENDING THE CRIMINAL.

THEY CAUGHT THE CAT BURGLAR!

IT'S A WOMAN!

DETECTIVE VALDEZ? THIS IS BRIGITTE, THE MAID. PLEASE HURRY TO MISS ESTRELLA'S ROOM. WE'VE CAPTURED THE CAT BURGLAR!

YES, MADAME.





TRUE TO HER WORD FAT ESTRELLA TAKES CARE OF THE PROBLEM WITH MISS SADE, AND THE HOTEL ROUTINE RETURNS TO NORMAL.

LATER, BRIGITTE HEARS SOUNDS COMING FROM MISS JULIA'S OFFICE. HAS THE CAT BURGLAR RETURNED, SHE WONDERS, TO MENACE THE STAFF?



SHE BENDS TO LOOK THROUGH THE KEYHOLE.



MISS JULIA, HALF-NAKED, IS SITTING ON THE DOORMAN'S LAP, MOANING AND SIGHING WITH PLEASURE AS CARLTON'S FINGER SLIDES IN AND OUT OF HER JUICY CUNT.



AS BRIGITTE WATCHES, FASCINATED, MISS JULIA MOVES AWAY SO SHE COULD REMOVE HER PANTIES.



SHE LEANS BACK WITH SPREAD LEGS TO REVEAL HER HOT, WET PUSSY IN ALL ITS GLORY.



DOES THE SIGHT OF MY NAKED CLINT MAKE YOUR COCK HARD, CARLTON?

HIS EYES GLAZED WITH PASSION, THE DOORMAN REACHES FOR HER.



WAIT, NOT YET. FIRST LET ME SUCK YOUR COCK!



OH,  
MISS  
JULIA,  
OH, OH  
OH...

SHE DEVOURS HIS  
BURGEONING MALE  
FLESH LIKE A HUNGRY  
WOMAN.

WITH HIS COCK STILL  
IN HER SUCKING  
MOUTH, JULIA RUNS  
A FINGER OVER  
HER THROBBING  
CLIT.

YOU HAVE A  
BEAUTIFUL  
COCK FOR A  
DOORMAN.

I HATE TO LET GO OF IT...  
BUT MY PUSSY WANTS TO  
FEEL IT, TOO.





BRIGITTE CAN'T TEAR HERSELF FROM THE KEYHOLE. THE EXCITEMENT IS JUST TOO MUCH. HER FINGER EAGERLY PROBES HER PUSSY.



DON'T MOVE  
I'VE HAD WET  
DREAMS ABOUT  
FUCKING YOU,  
BRIGITTE.

HE IS  
SEXUALLY  
EXCITED.

Hoo?...





THE DIRECTOR, PLEASED BY THE ADVANCE PUBLICITY, EASES HIS COCKHEAD BETWEEN THE MAID'S FLUTTERING PUSSY LIPS AND GENTLY PUMPS HIS SHAFT INTO HER BODY.

THE MAN'S FAT COCK DELIGHTFULLY FILLS EVERY INCH OF HER SOFT TENDER TUNNEL.

OH,  
OH, OH,  
OH, OH!

SEIZING HIS THROBBING COCK, SHE PULLS HIM TO ORGASM!

ATTA GIRL,  
JUST KEEP  
PUMPING  
UNTIL I'M  
FINISHED!

HOW DO YOU LIKE  
THIS, BRIGITTE?  
PRETTY GREAT FUCK  
FOR A MAN MY AGE,  
RIGHT?

I'M  
COMING,  
I'M  
COMING,  
I'M  
COMING!



CARLTON,  
YOU'RE  
ONE HELL  
OF A  
FUCKER!

MISS JULIA ALREADY  
HAS PLANS FOR  
PROMOTING HIM  
TO HER ASSISTANT.

THAT WAY, SHE'D ABLE TO FUCK  
HIM CONSTANTLY.

OH,  
CARLTON,  
MY  
ADORABLE  
DOORMAN!

WHEN THE COUNT  
CALLS, ESTRELLA  
TELLS HIM ABOUT  
MISS SADE.  
HE IS DELIGHTED.

WE CAN ALL  
SPEND THE  
WEEKEND ON  
YOUR YACHT.  
I'M SURE YOU'LL  
LIKE HER.  
SHE'S VERY  
TALENTED.

MUTUAL CLIMAX  
ARRIVES WITH  
ENOUGH FORCE  
TO SET OFF  
SEISMOGRAPHS  
FOR MILES  
AROUND.

OH,  
OH, OH,  
OH,  
OOOH!

OKAY,  
SEE YOU  
SOON.

WHEN THE TIME COME,  
ESTRELLA TAKES MISS SADE  
OUT TO THE YACHT.  
SHE ALSO TAKES BRIGITTE,  
ANNA, AND MANUEL. WITH  
A CAST LIKE THIS, IT'S SURE  
TO BE THE HOTTEST,  
KINKIEST WEEKEND EVER!

HARR!...  
HAXXCH!...  
HAAA!...

