



The Master's Mistress

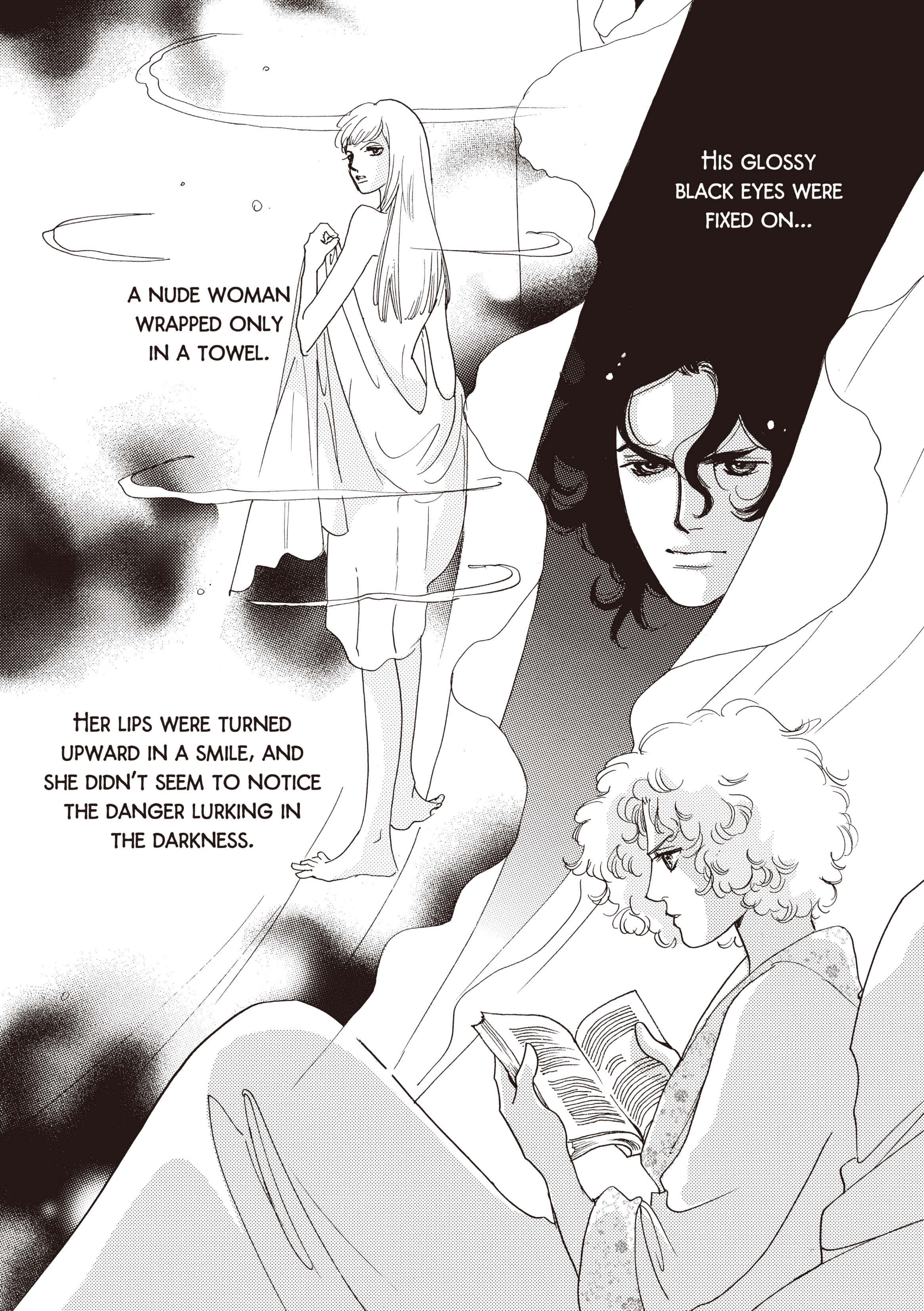
Junko Murata

Original Novel by
Carole Mortimer



HE WAS
STANDING
THERE,
IN THE
DARKNESS
OF THE
NIGHT.

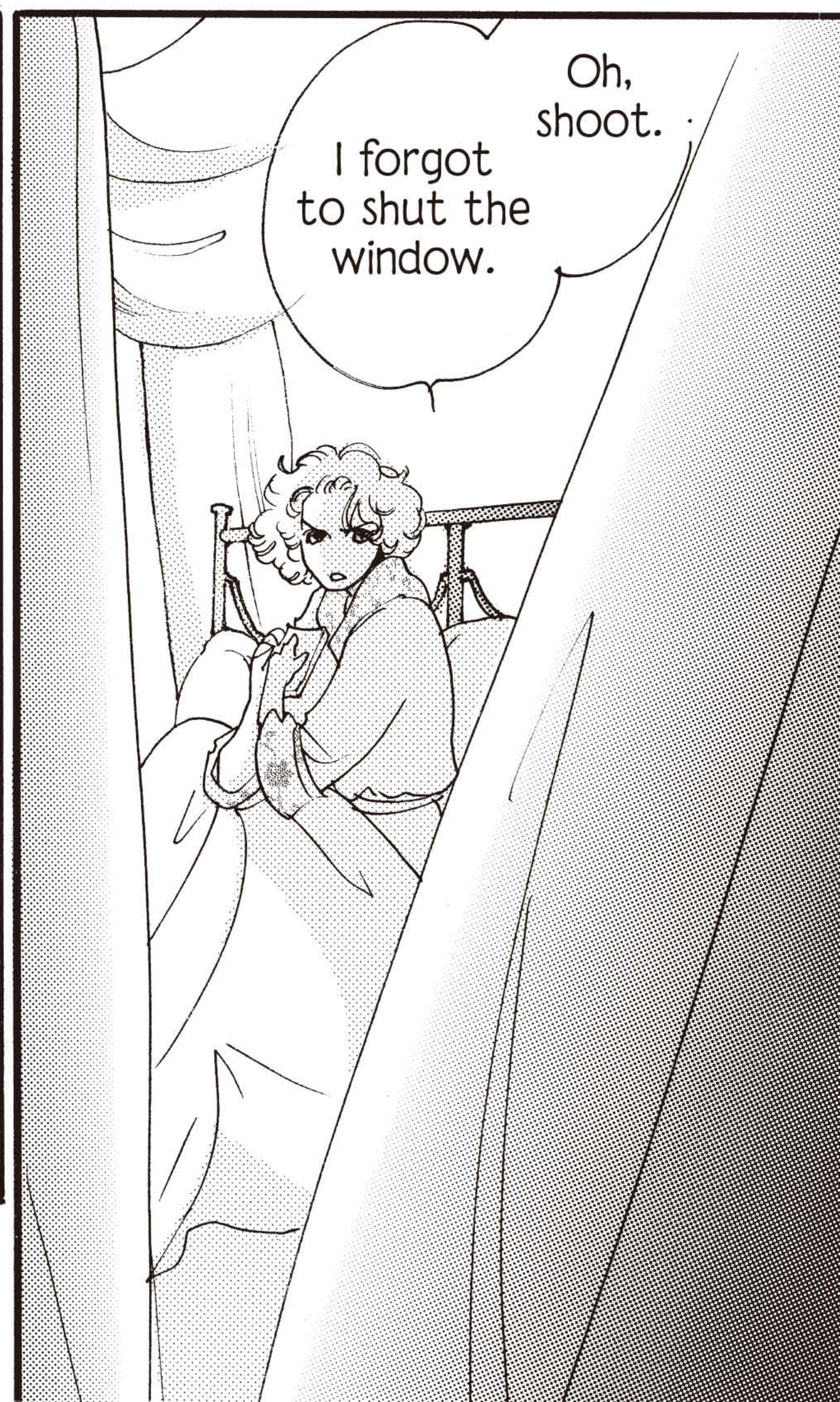
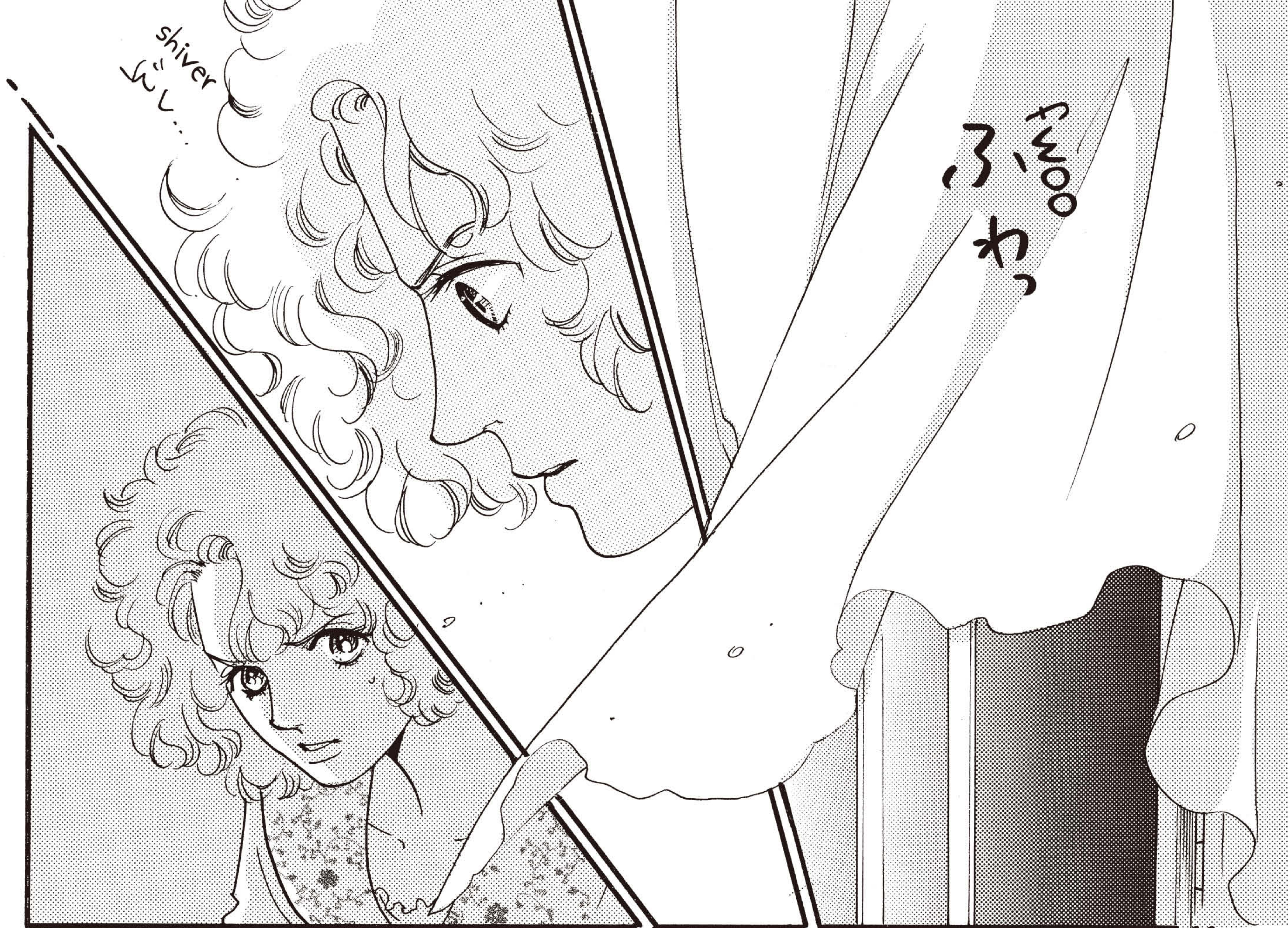
WREATHED
IN BLACK AND
EXHUDING
AN AURA OF
DANGER... HE
WAS A VAMPIRE.

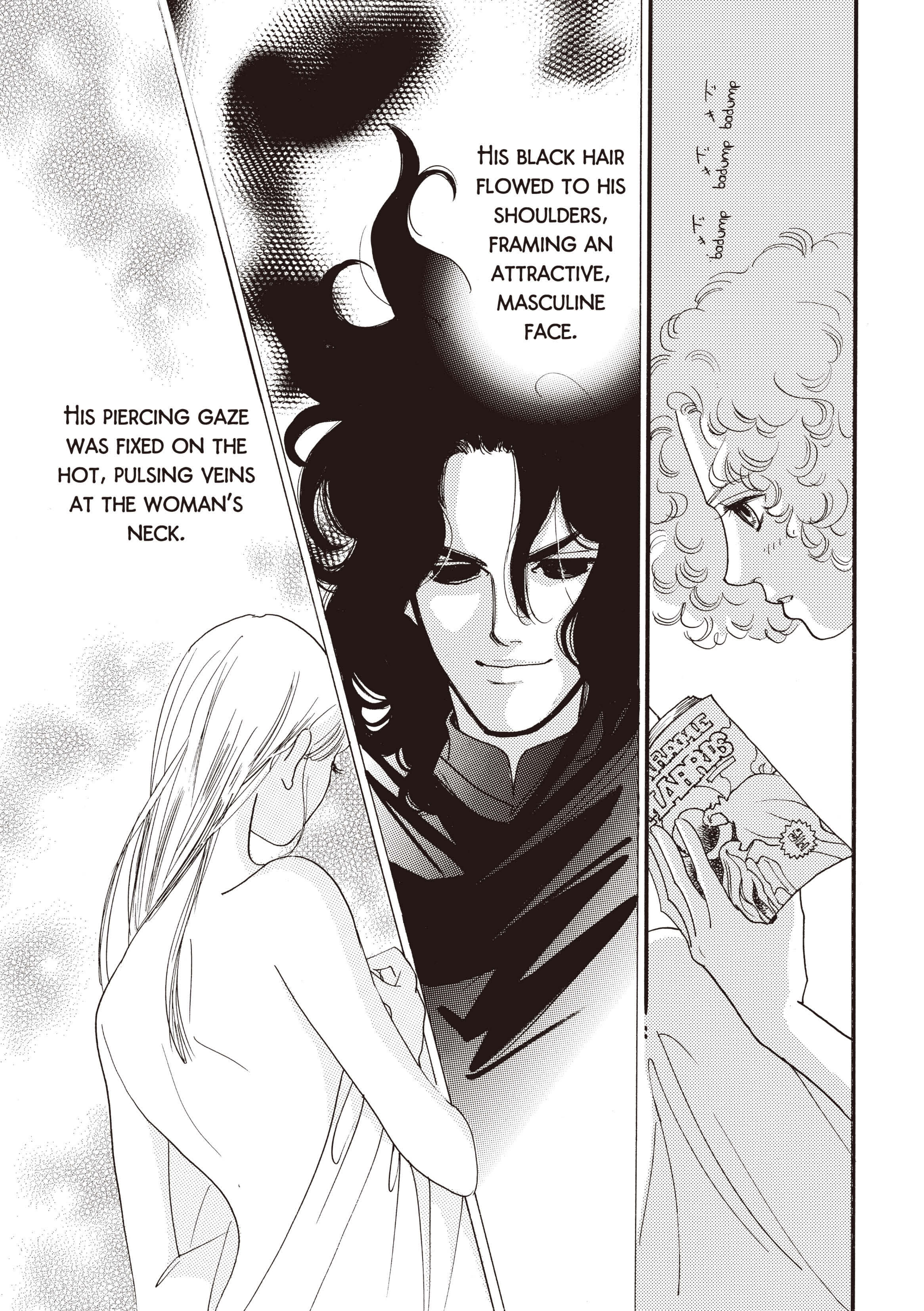


HIS GLOSSY
BLACK EYES WERE
FIXED ON...

A NUDE WOMAN
WRAPPED ONLY
IN A TOWEL.

HER LIPS WERE TURNED
UPWARD IN A SMILE, AND
SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE
THE DANGER LURKING IN
THE DARKNESS.





HIS BLACK HAIR
FLOWED TO HIS
SHOULDERS,
FRAMING AN
ATTRACTIVE,
MASCULINE
FACE.

HIS PIERCING GAZE
WAS FIXED ON THE
HOT, PULSING VEINS
AT THE WOMAN'S
NECK.

badump badump badump
badump badump badump
badump badump badump

