

**A Woman's Skin**

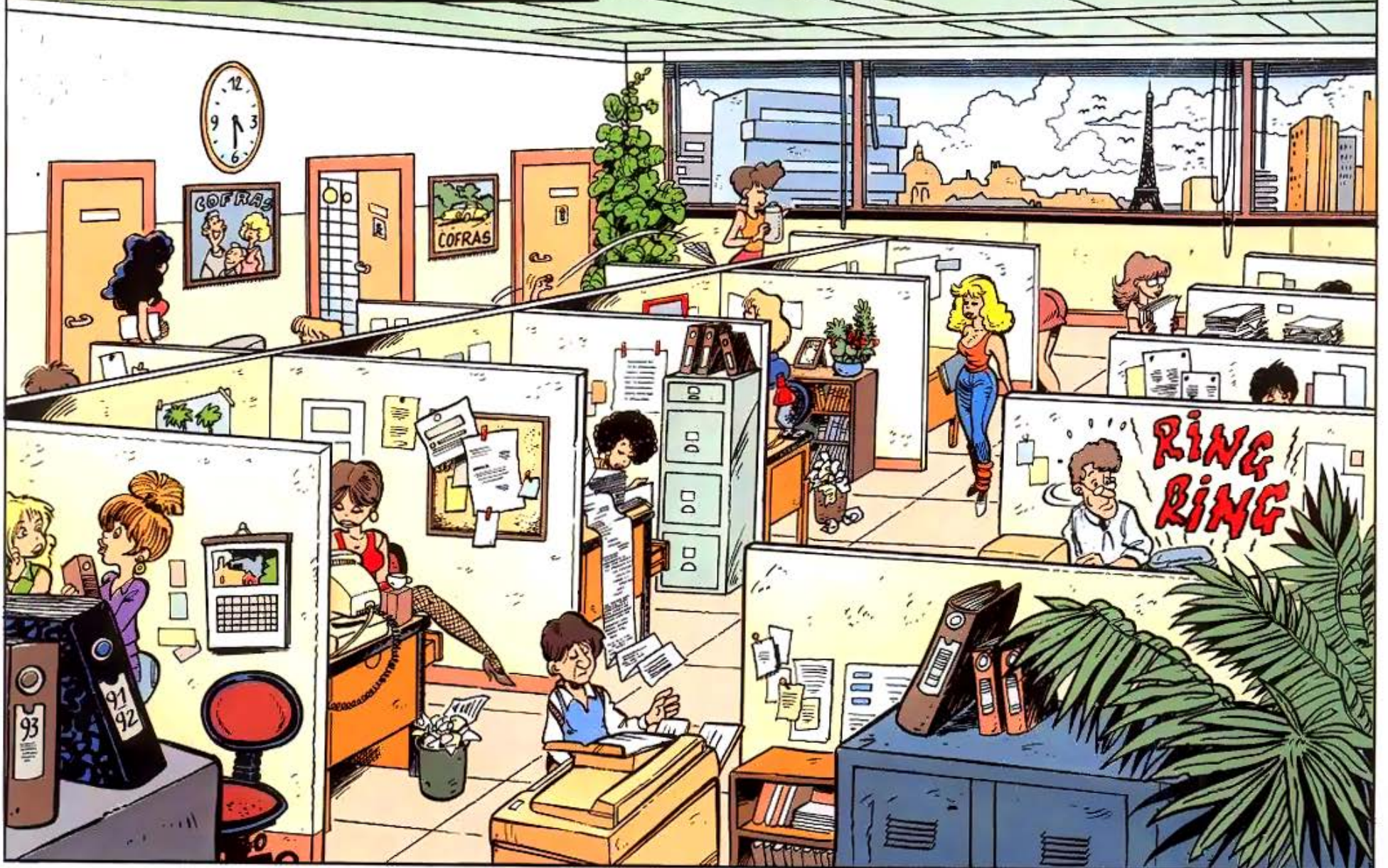
# johanna

**F. Walthery**  
**Georges Van Linthout**  
**Fritax**  
with  
**Jean-François**  
**de Marchin**





THE DAY WAS NO DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER FOR ANTOINE ALBOIS, HUMBLE EMPLOYEE OF COFRAS, THE FRENCH INSURANCE COMPANY.



HE CLASSIFIED FILES, UPDATED RECORDS AND CONTACTED CUSTOMERS.

HELLO?  
AH YES. HELLO,  
MR. BROSSGOL...



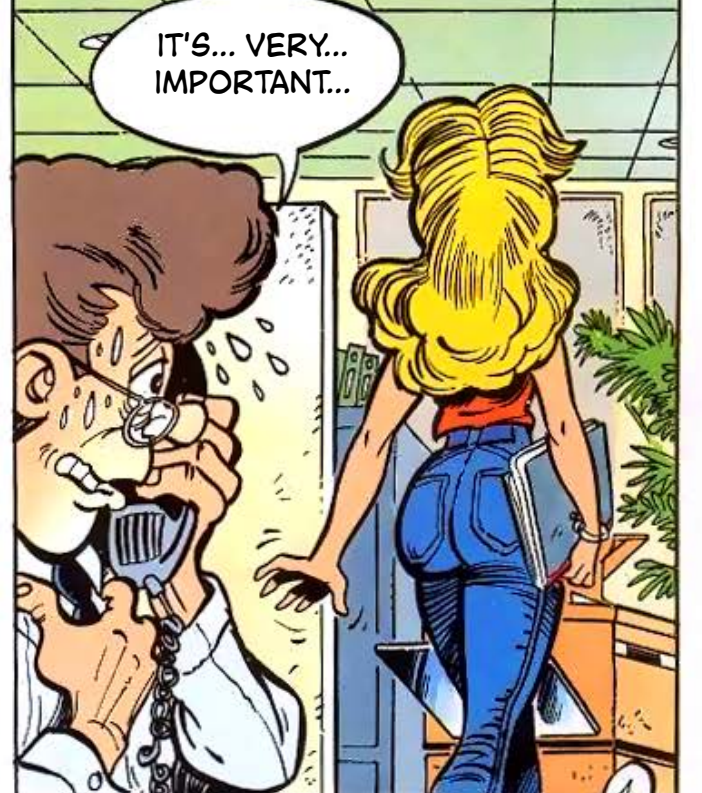
HIS JOB WAS EXTREMELY ROUTINE, BUT HE DID IT WELL, AND HAD FEW PROBLEMS.

YES... YES... I'M  
FINE. WHAT I  
WANTED TO DO  
WAS TO  
REMIND YOU...

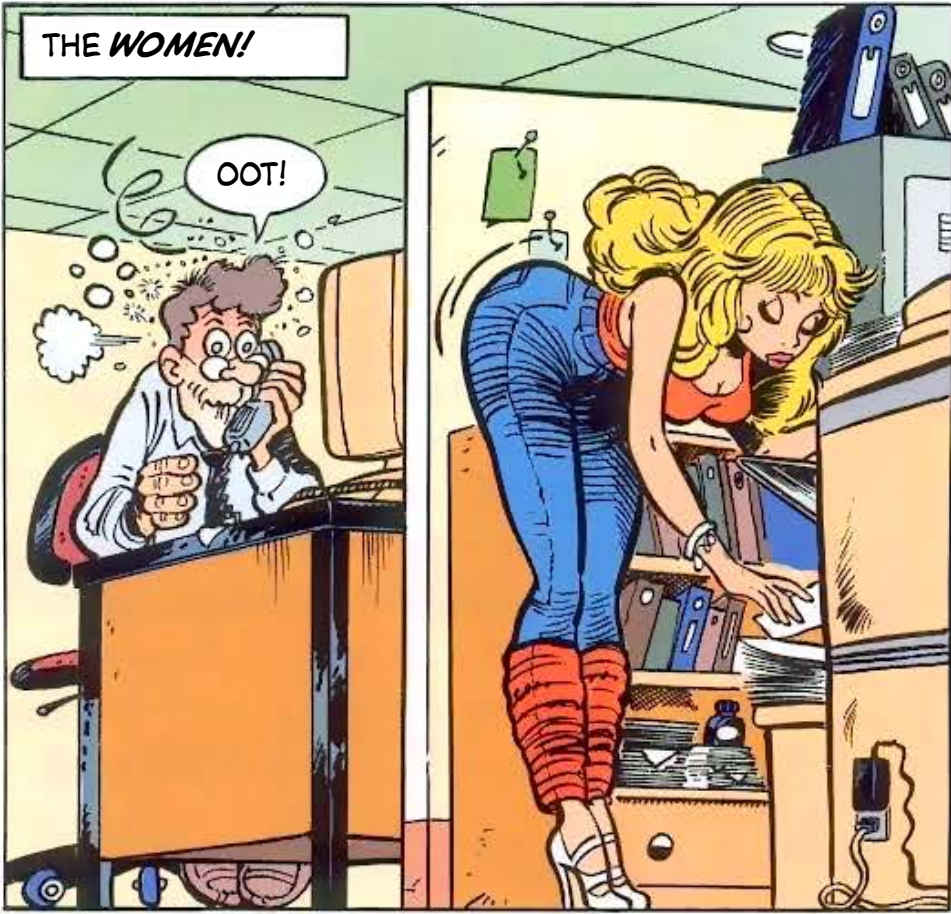


TRUTHFULLY, ANTOINE ALBERT DID HAVE ONE PROBLEM. BUT IT WAS A BIG ONE...

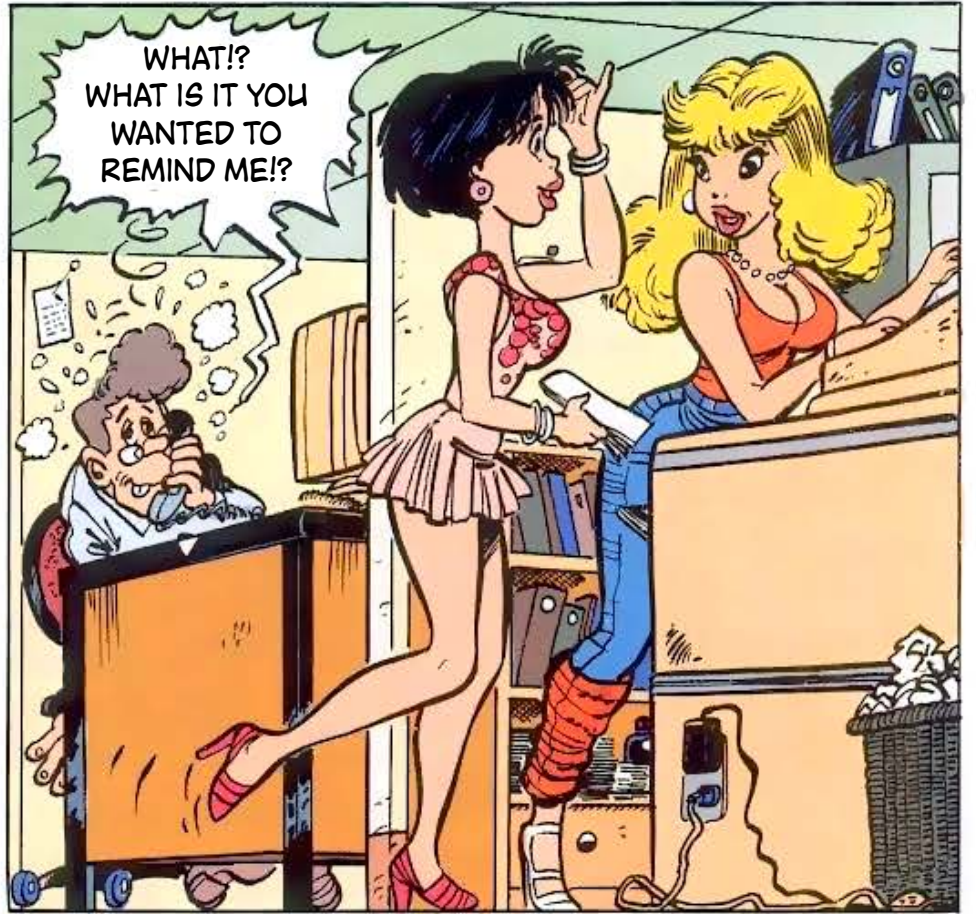
IT'S... VERY...  
IMPORTANT...



THE *WOMEN!*



OOT!



WHAT!?  
WHAT IS IT YOU  
WANTED TO  
REMINDE ME!?



HELLO!  
HELLO!?

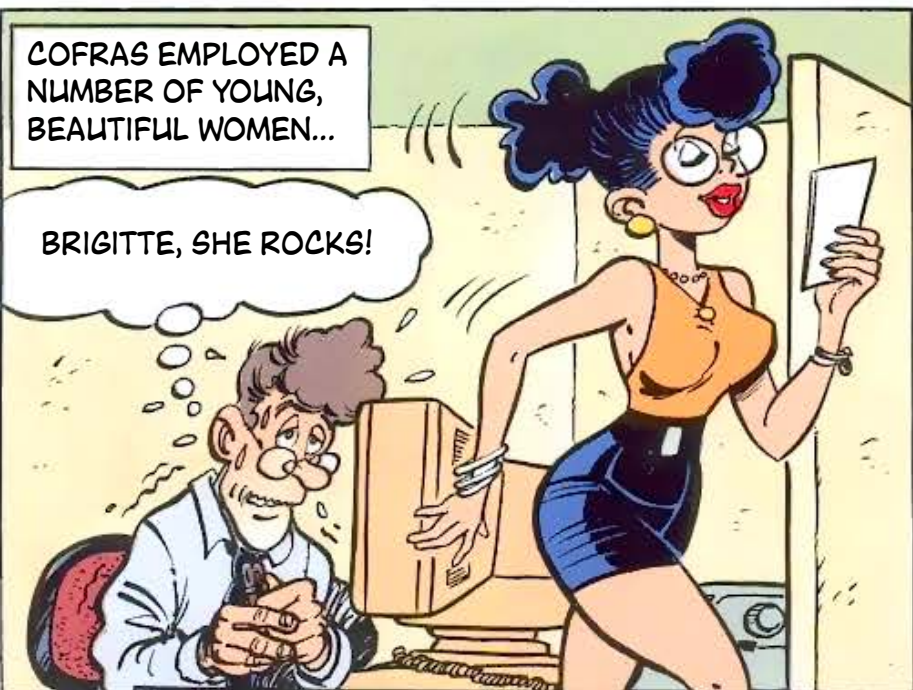
UH... WHAT?  
WHAT WAS I  
SAYING?



OH YES! I WANTED  
YOU TO REMEMBER...  
TO UH... IT'S SLIPPED  
MY MIND.



OH MY. SUZANNE IS  
TRULY, TRULY  
SENSATIONAL.



COFRAS EMPLOYED A  
NUMBER OF YOUNG,  
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN...

BRIGITTE, SHE ROCKS!



AND THERE WAS  
CERTAINLY NO  
SHORTAGE.

AND MARTHA!  
MARTHA IS  
SUPER!



ANTOINE SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME LOOKING AT THESE WOMEN, COMPARING THE DELIGHTS OF EACH.

OH, CECILIE!



HIS EYES WOULD LINGER ON THOSE WITH LARGE BREASTS...

AND PERKY JACQUELINE...



...FIRM BUTTOCKS HE LOVED...

ALINE... AN ASS WELL CURVED!



...OR THOSE WHO SHOWED LONG AND LITHE LEGS...

ALEXANDRA... ALWAYS WITH HIGH HEELS!



IN OTHER WORDS, ANTOINE HAD A FULL DAY, EVERY DAY AT COFRAS!

AND MONIQUE!

AND JULIE!

AND ANNE-MARIE!



**BRRRRRRRRRRING**

DAMN! IS IT FIVE ALREADY?

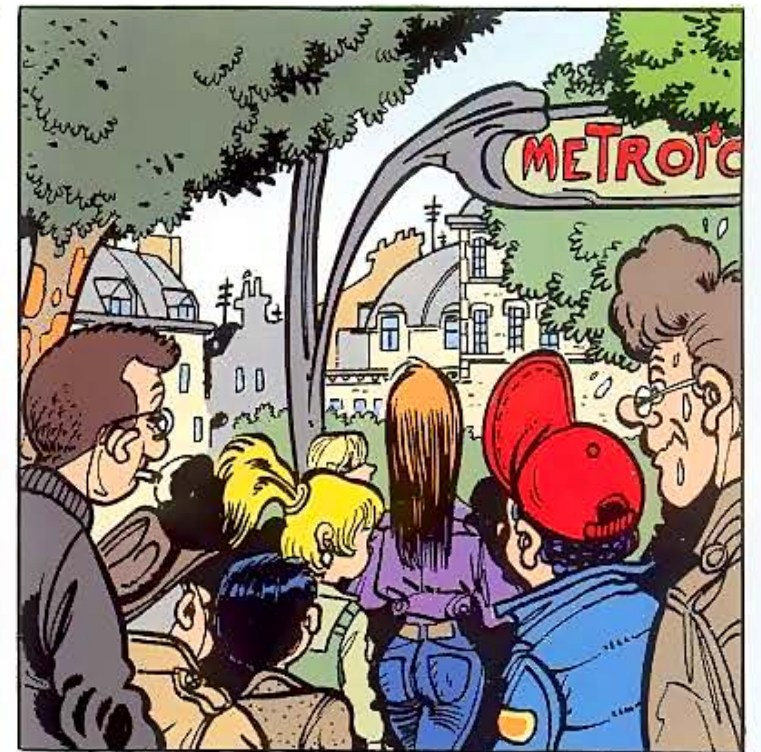
WHEW! NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

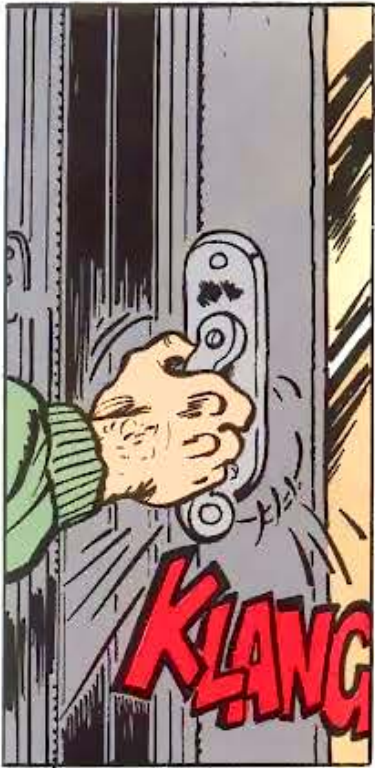


SO, ANTOINE! DID YOU HAVE A GOOD DAY?

DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH WAY TO LOOK ANYMORE!

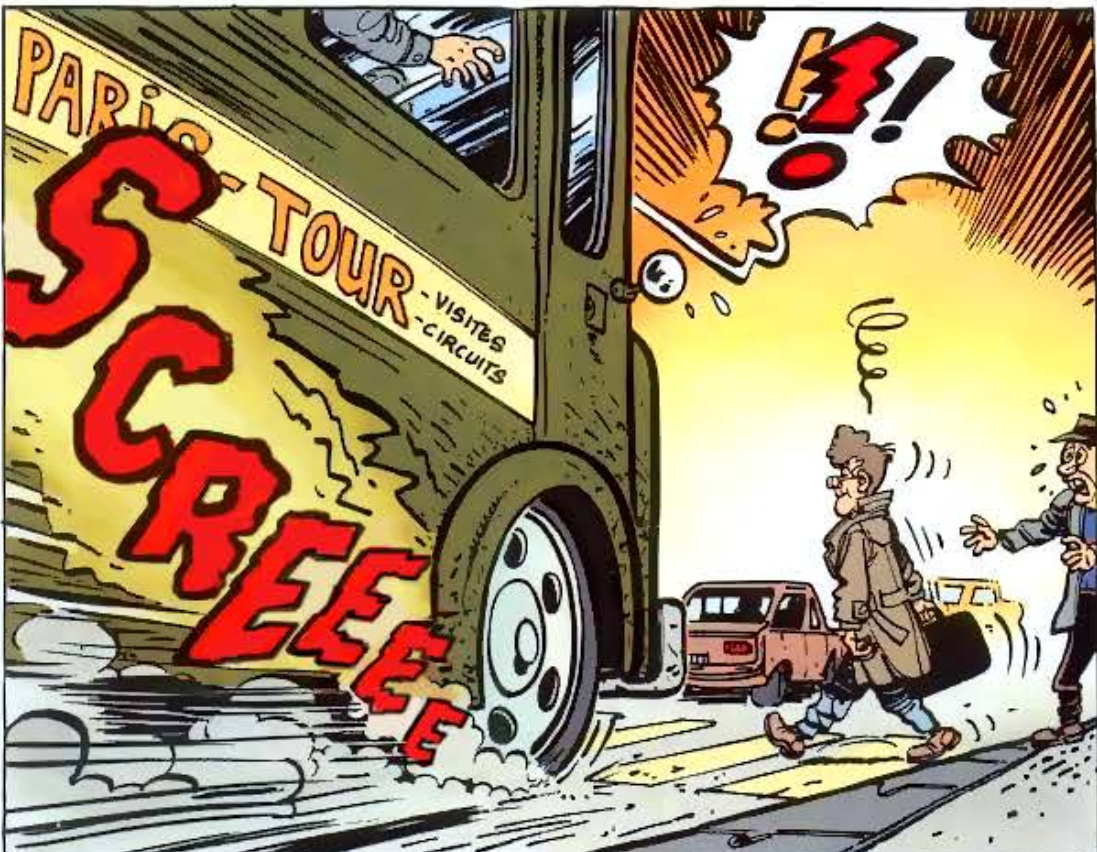


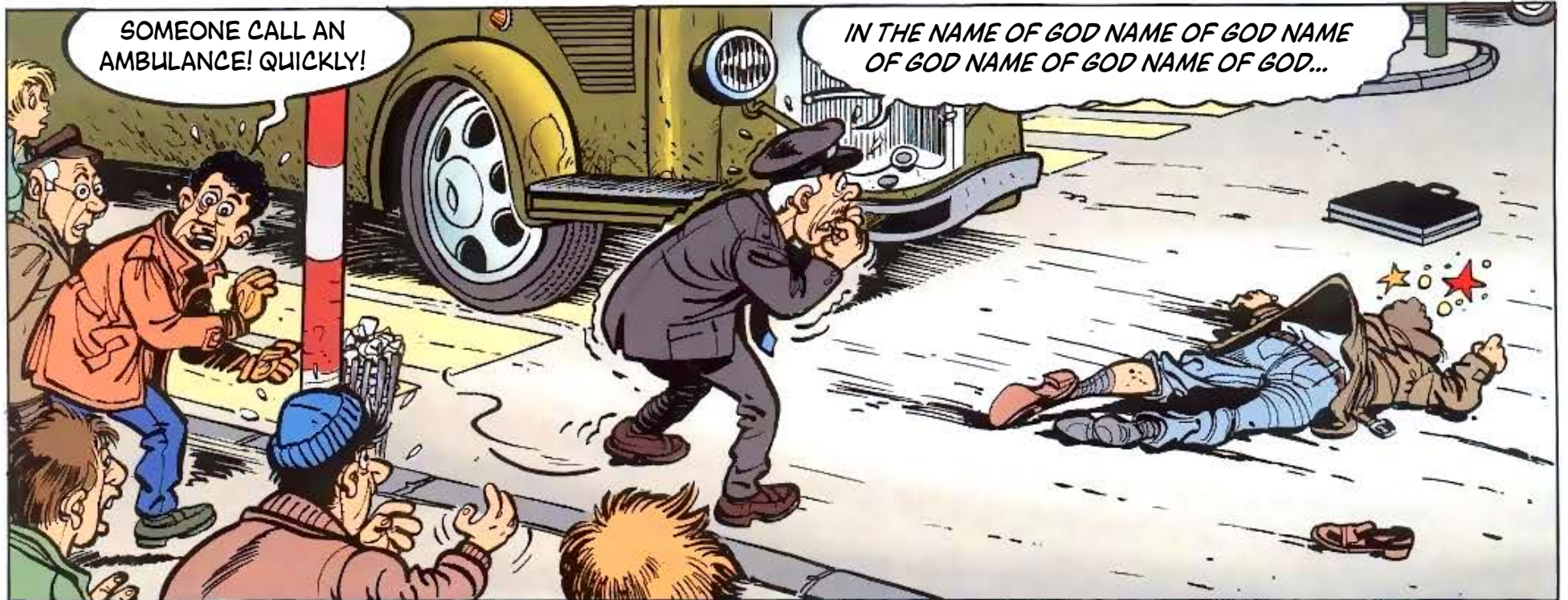
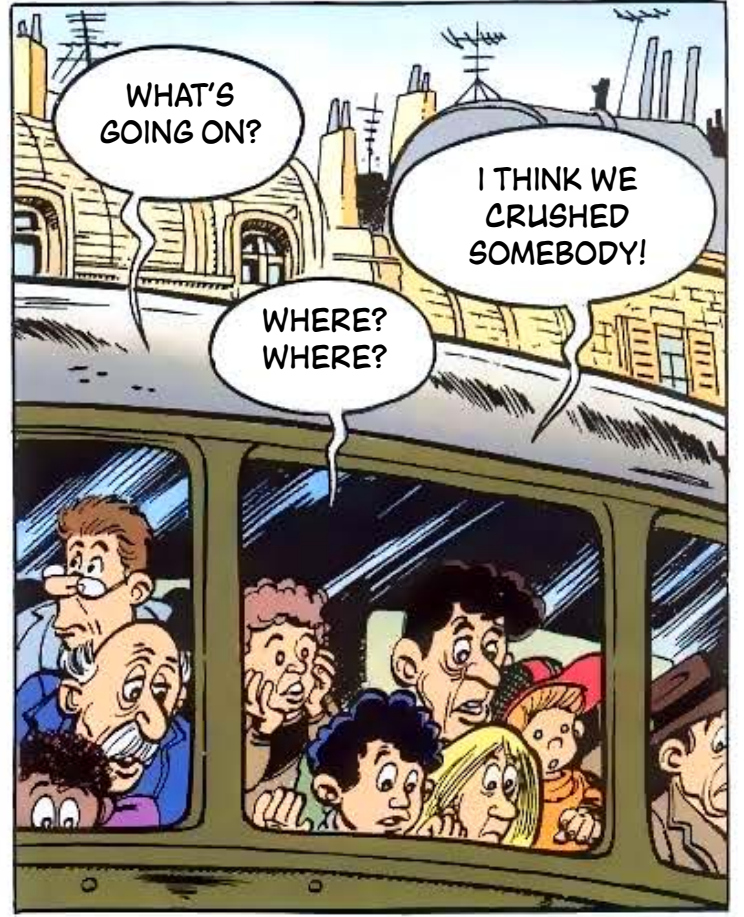


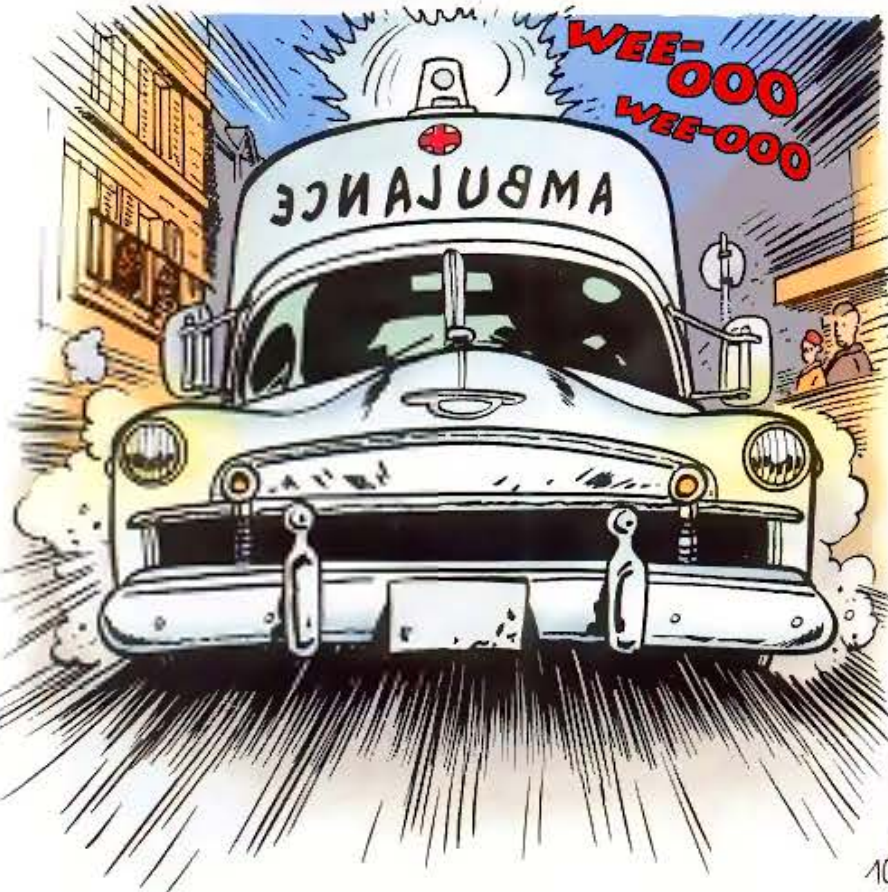














SLOWLY... SLOW...

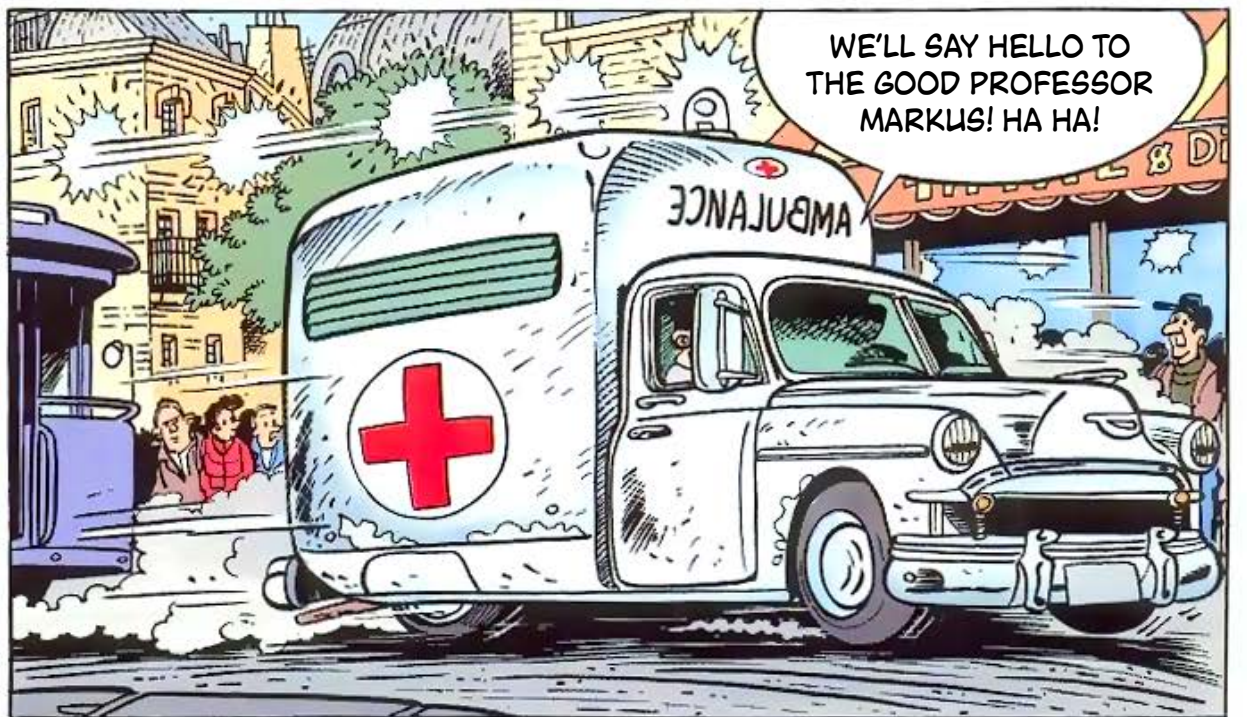
COME ON, MISS... COME ON...



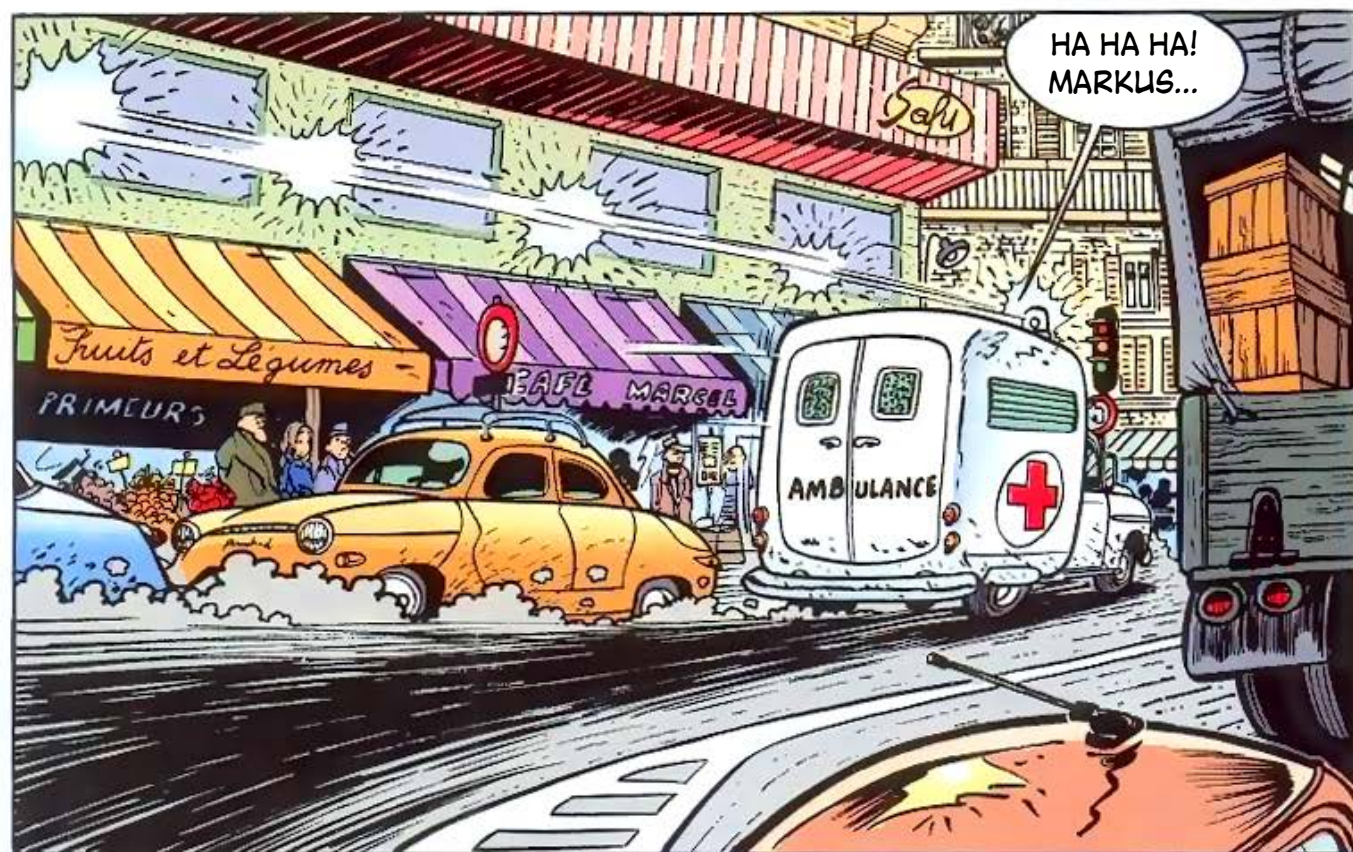
TSK, TSK, POOR BOY! SO YOUNG! SOMETIMES I WONDER WHERE THEY TAKE THEM...



JUST HEAD STRAIGHT TO THE MORGUE...



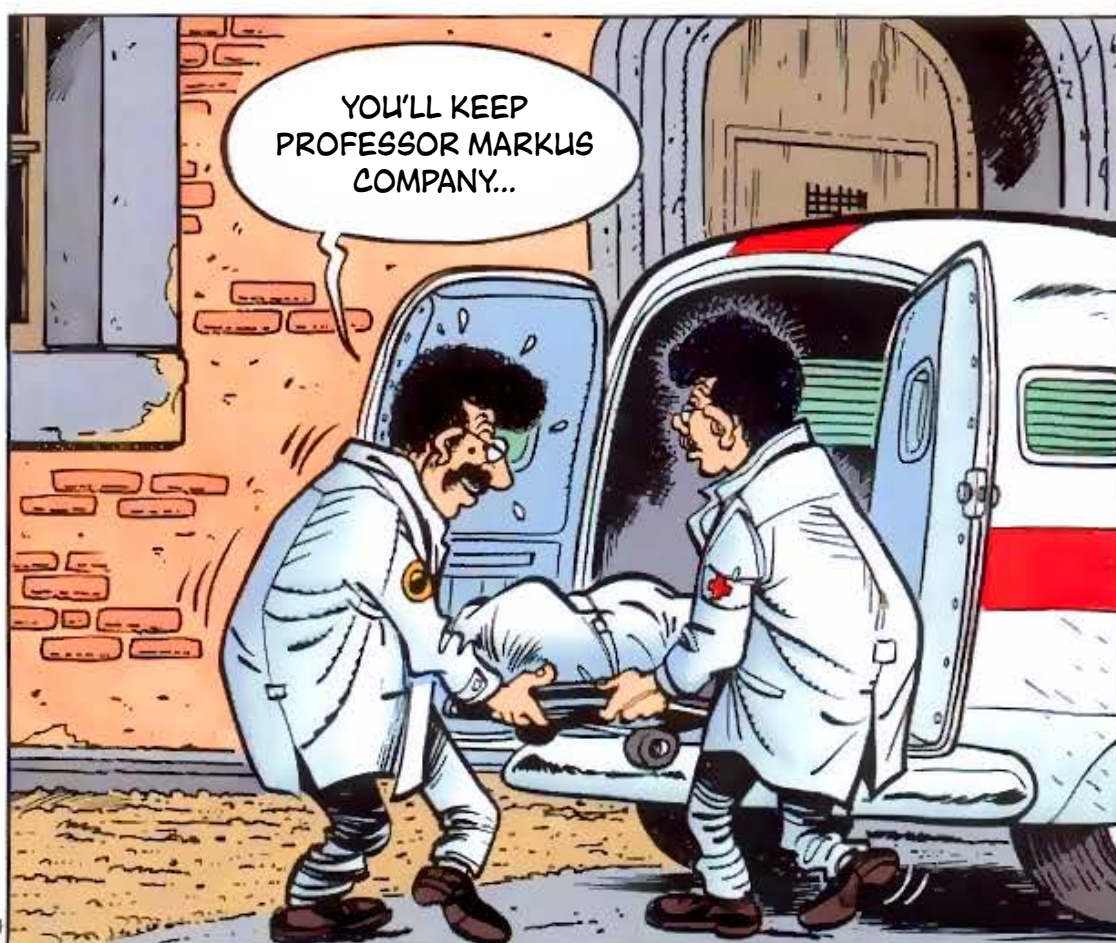
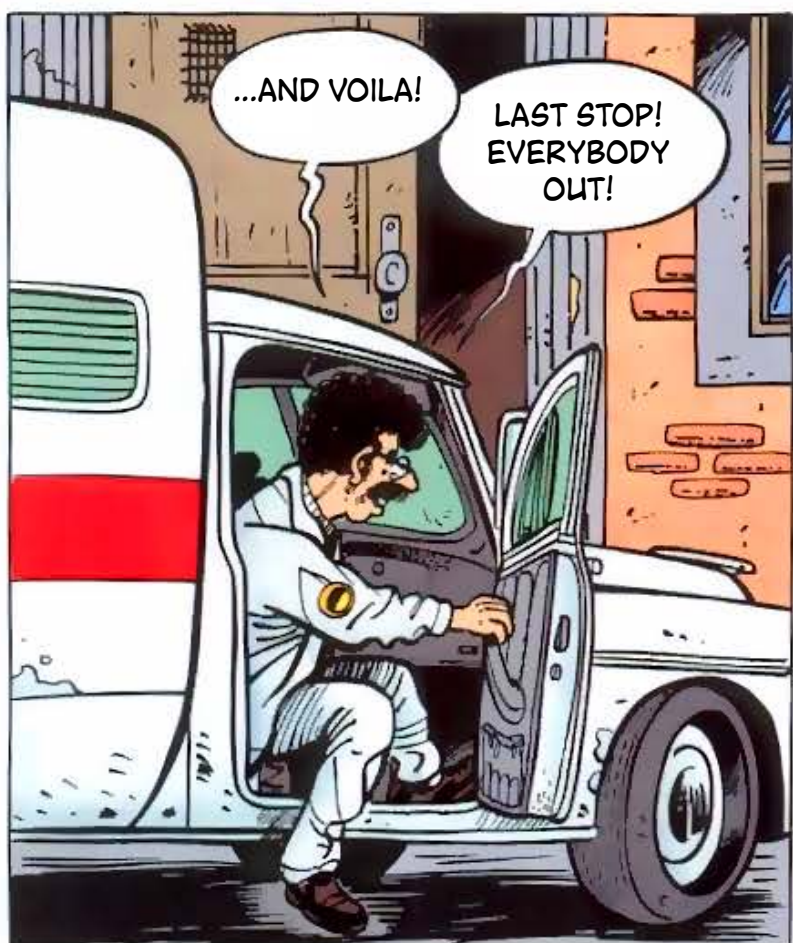
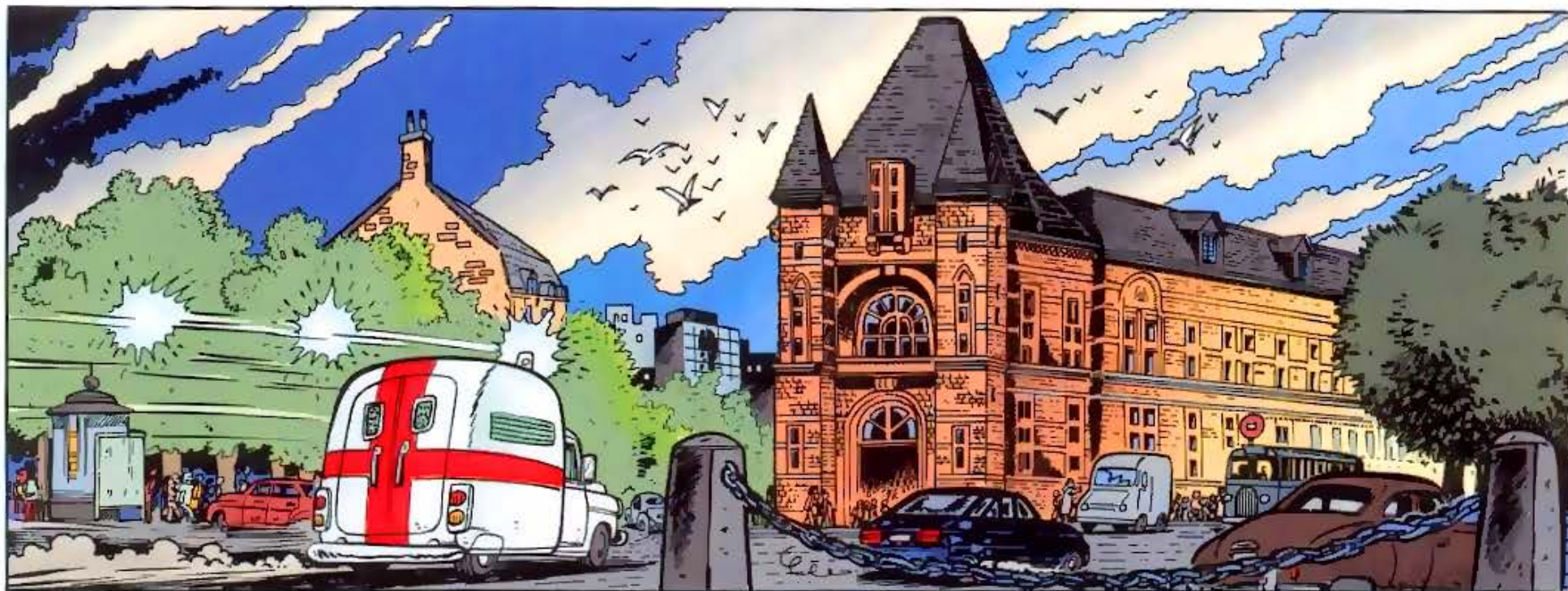
WE'LL SAY HELLO TO THE GOOD PROFESSOR MARKUS! HA HA!



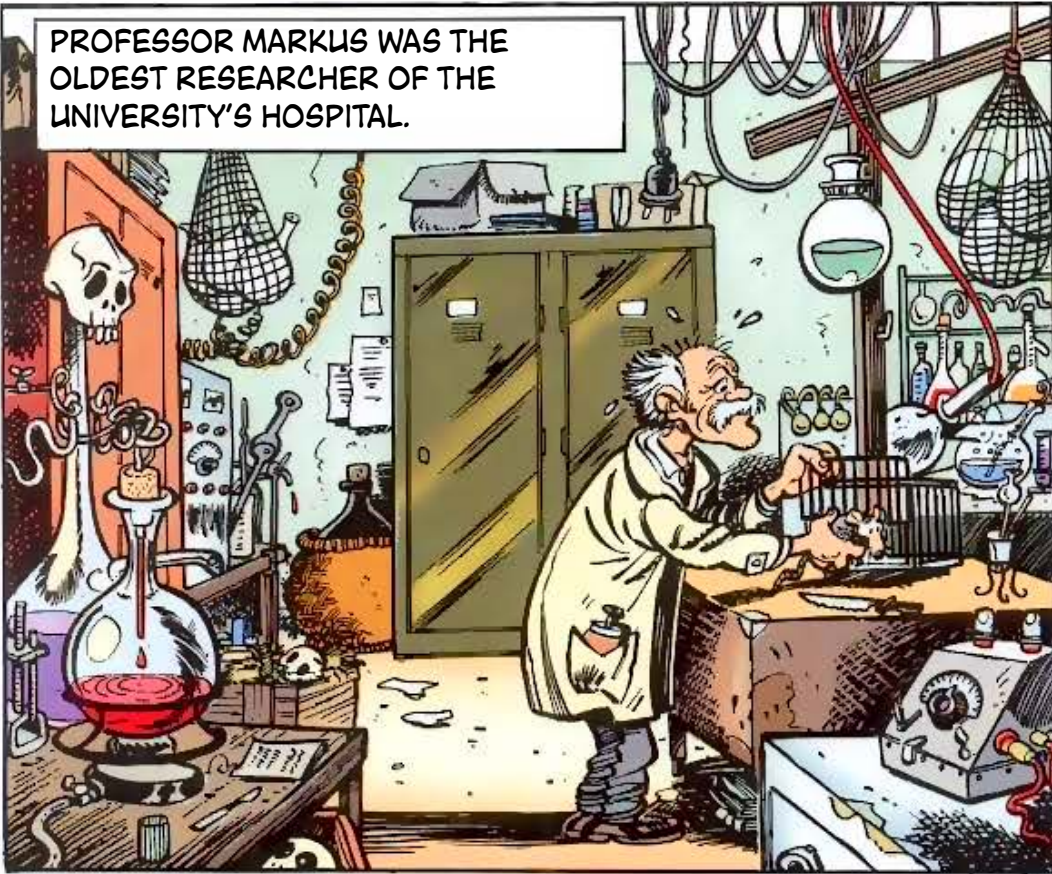
HA HA HA! MARKUS...



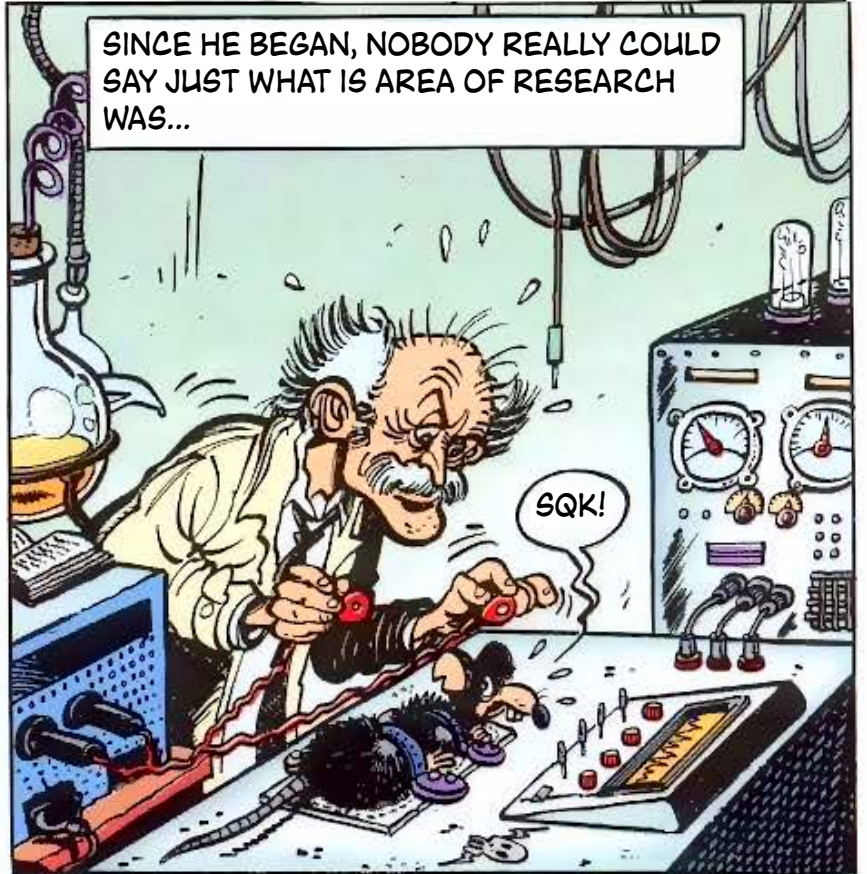
THAT OLD CRANK!



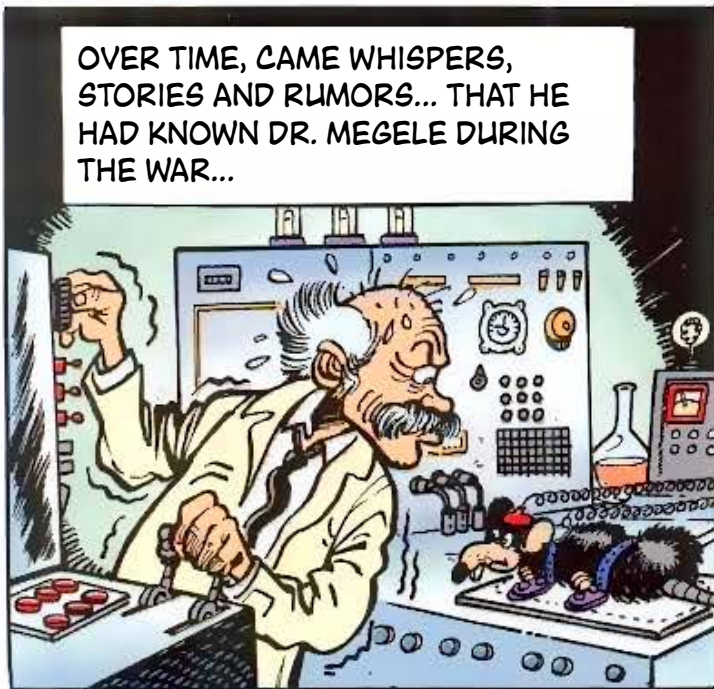
PROFESSOR MARKUS WAS THE OLDEST RESEARCHER OF THE UNIVERSITY'S HOSPITAL.



SINCE HE BEGAN, NOBODY REALLY COULD SAY JUST WHAT HIS AREA OF RESEARCH WAS...



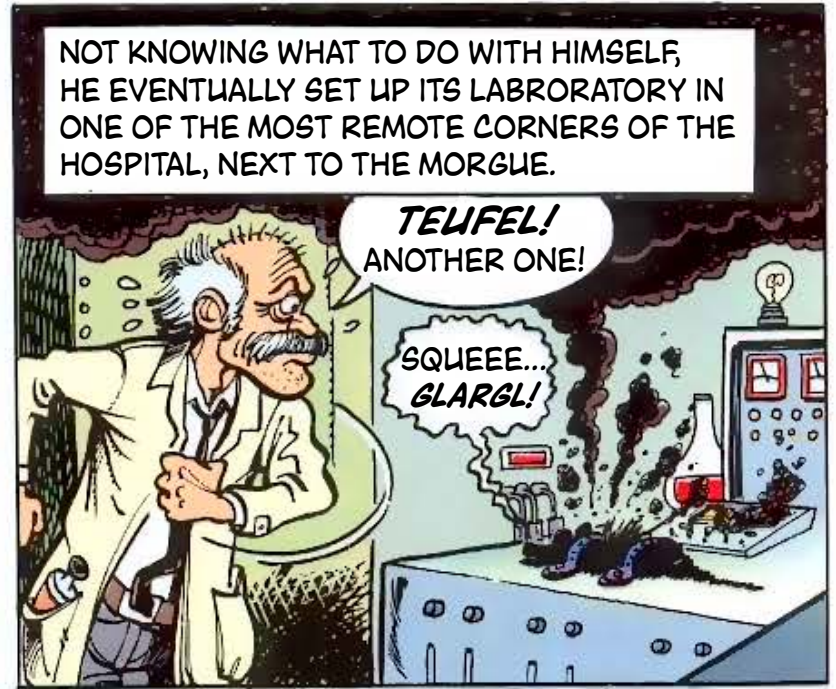
OVER TIME, CAME WHISPERS, STORIES AND RUMORS... THAT HE HAD KNOWN DR. MEGELE DURING THE WAR...



BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO.



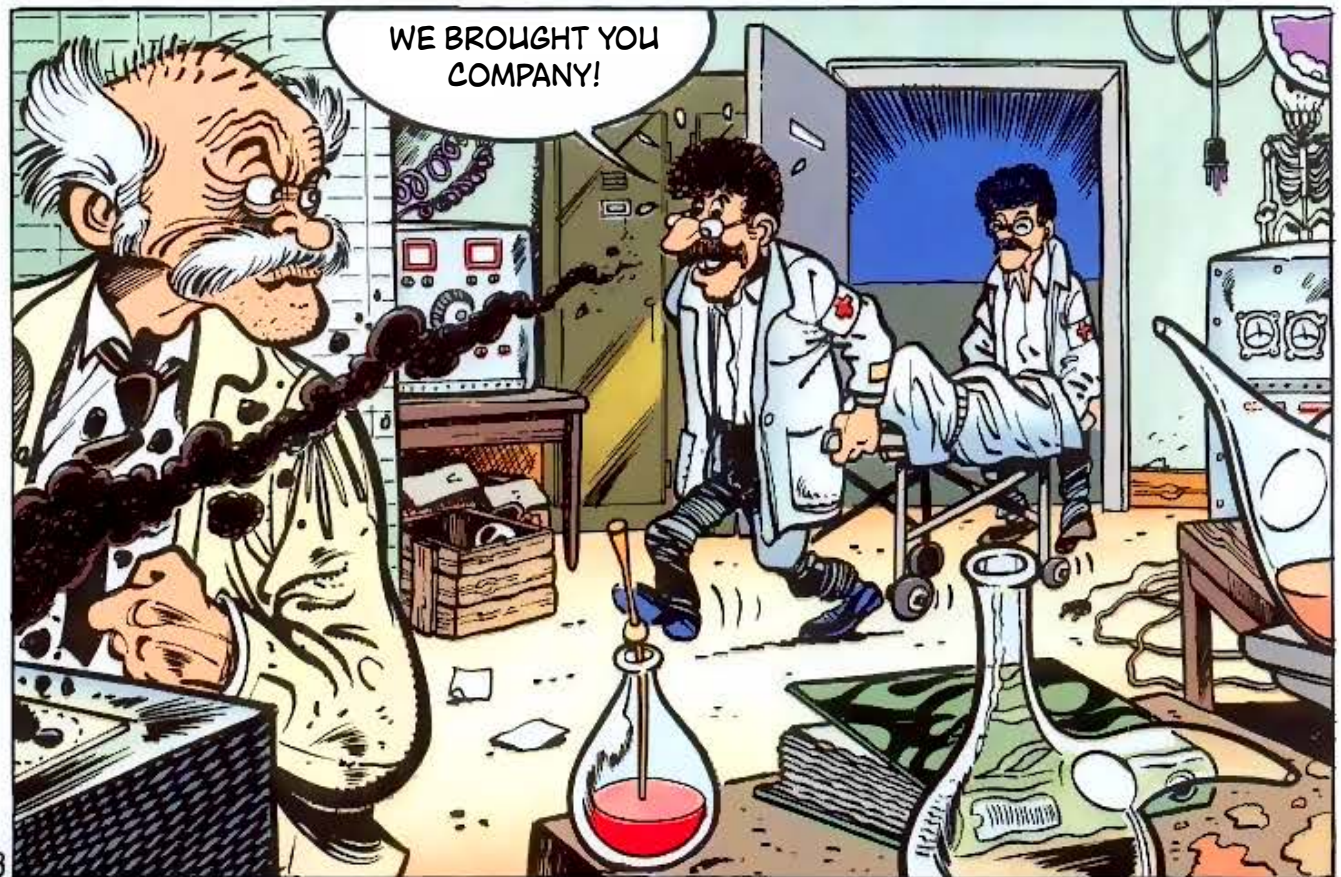
NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO WITH HIMSELF, HE EVENTUALLY SET UP HIS LABORATORY IN ONE OF THE MOST REMOTE CORNERS OF THE HOSPITAL, NEXT TO THE MORGUE.

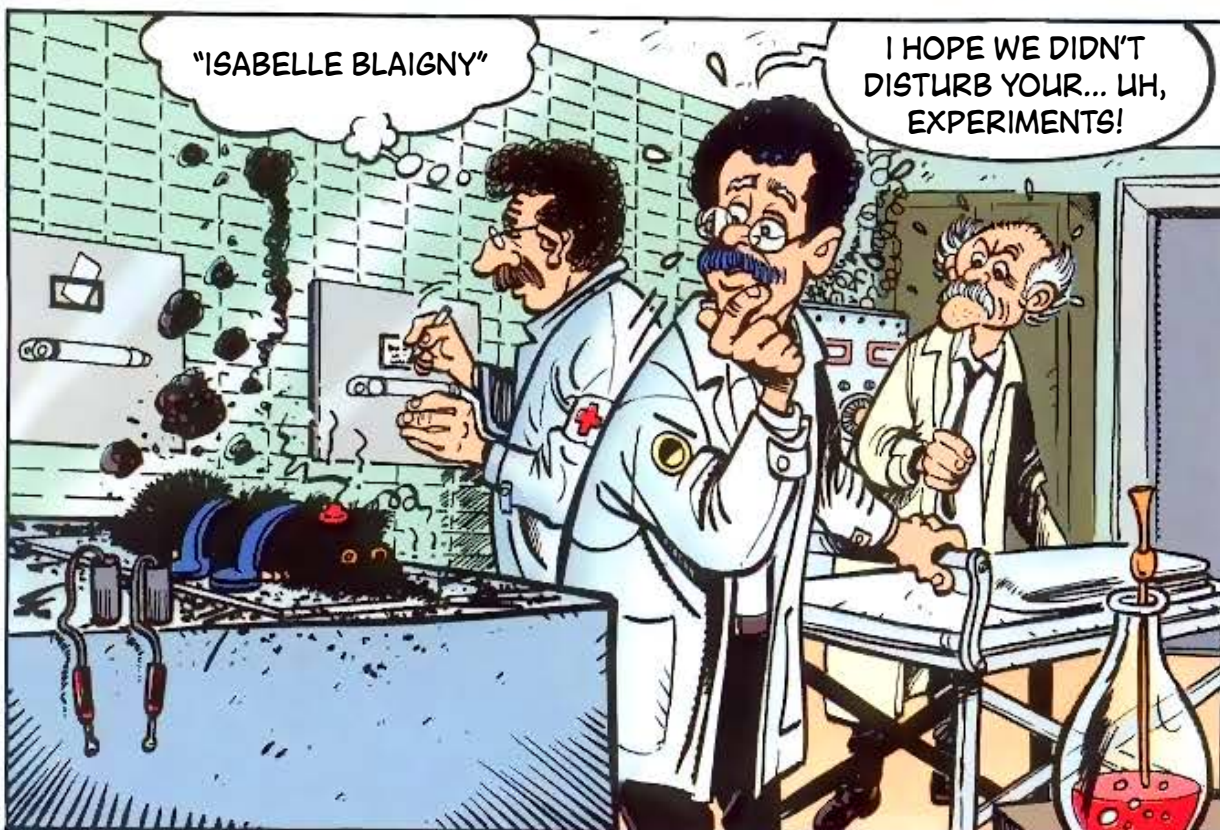
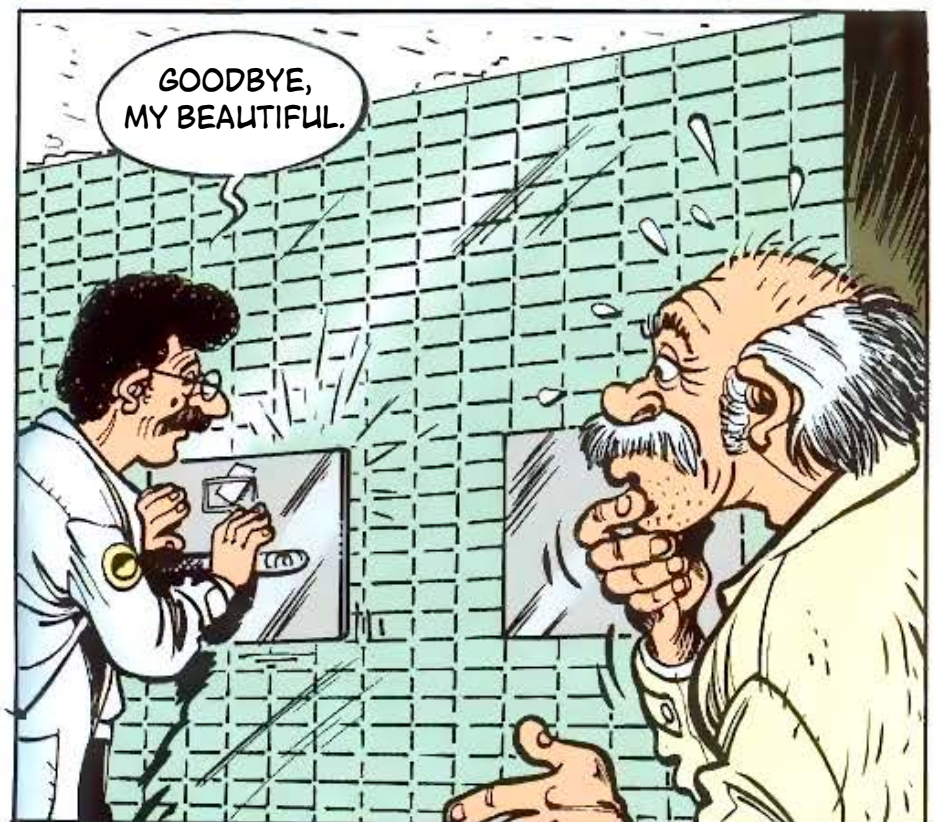
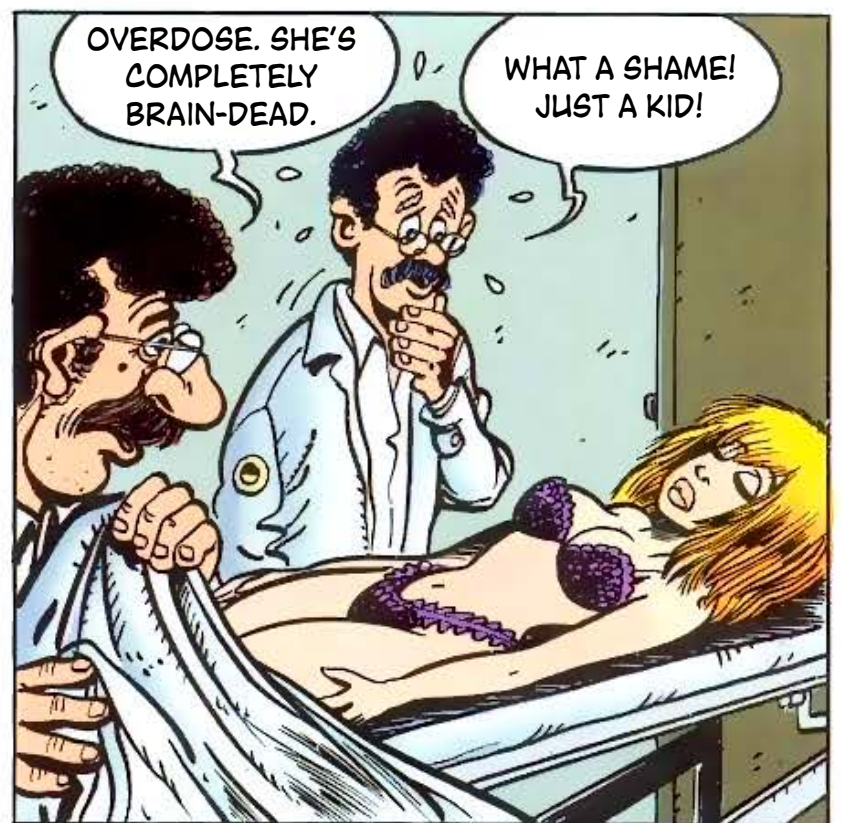
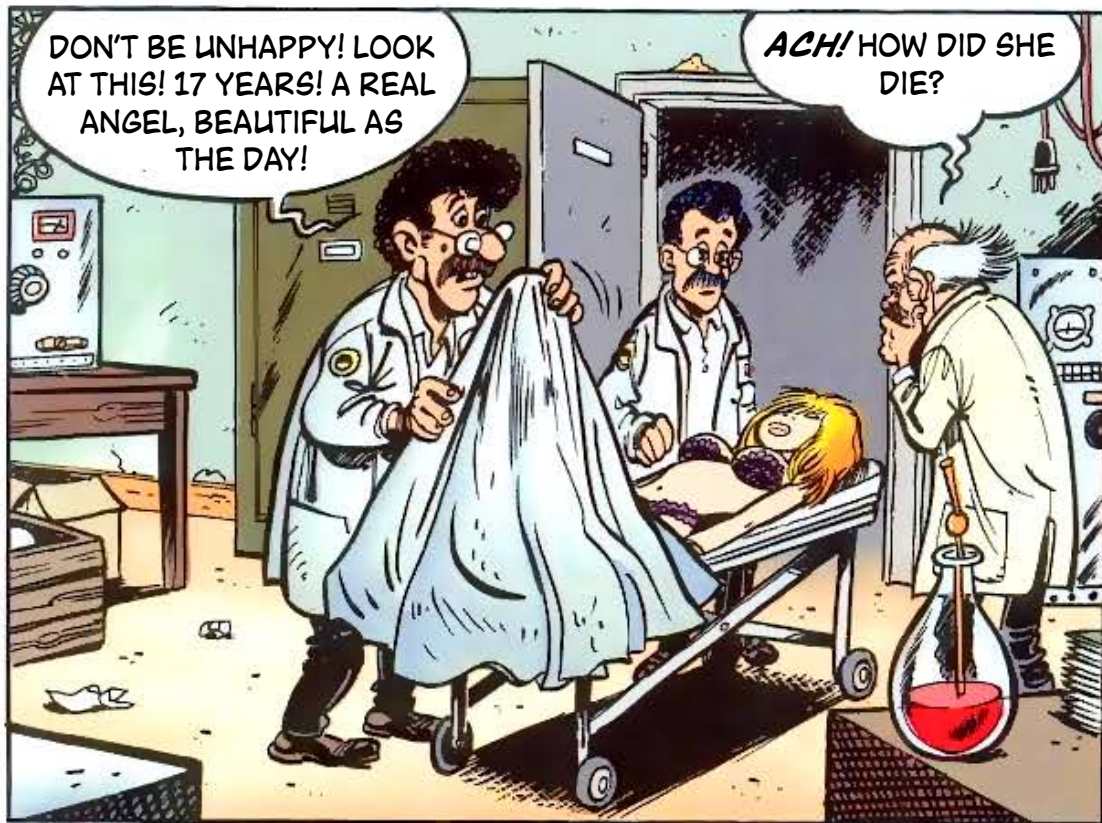


SO, PROFESSOR... STILL IN THE HABIT OF TORTURING THESE POOR LITTLE ANIMALS?

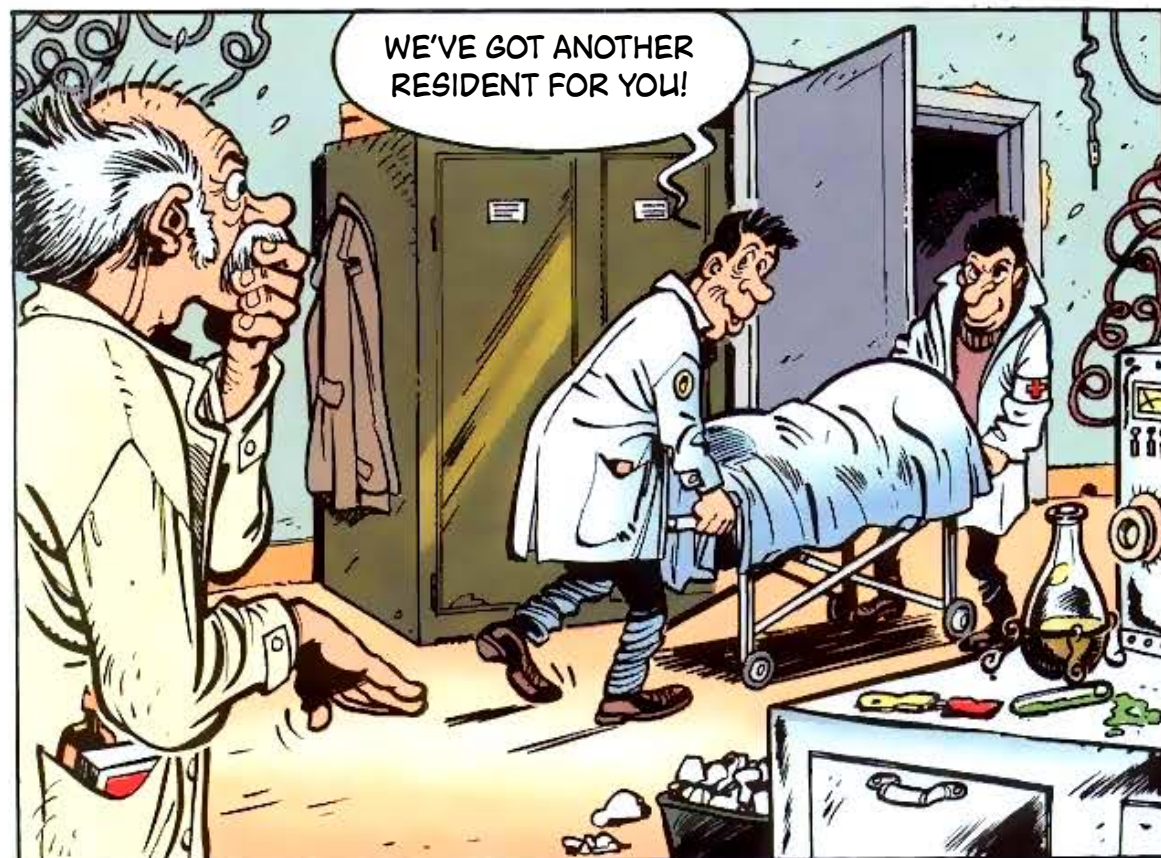
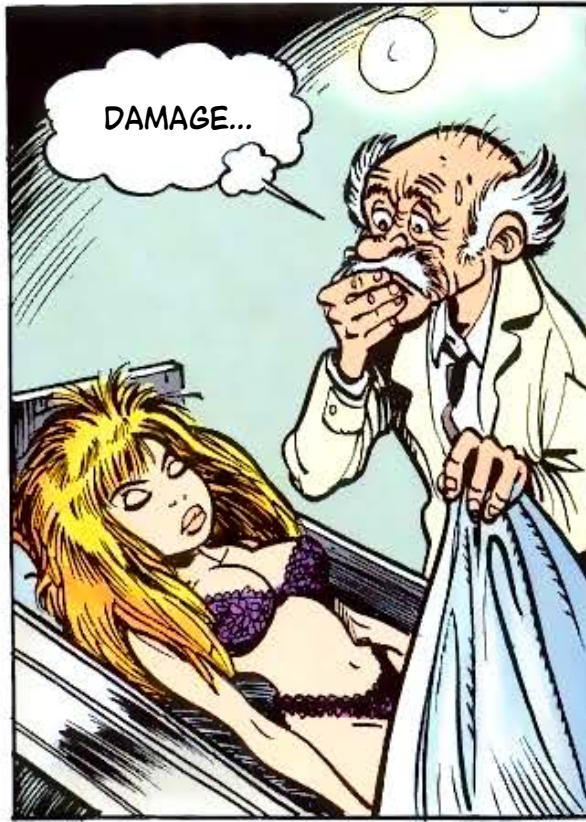
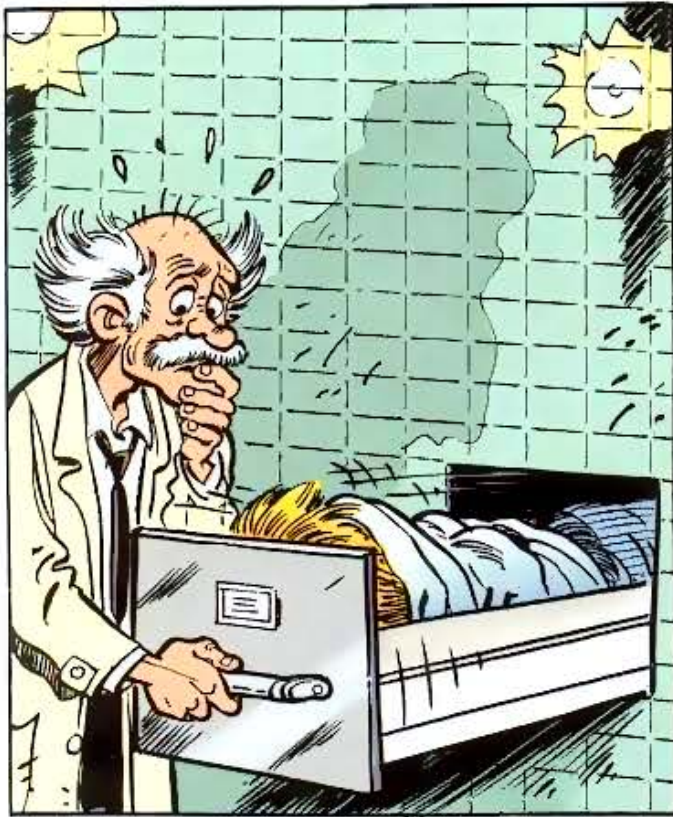


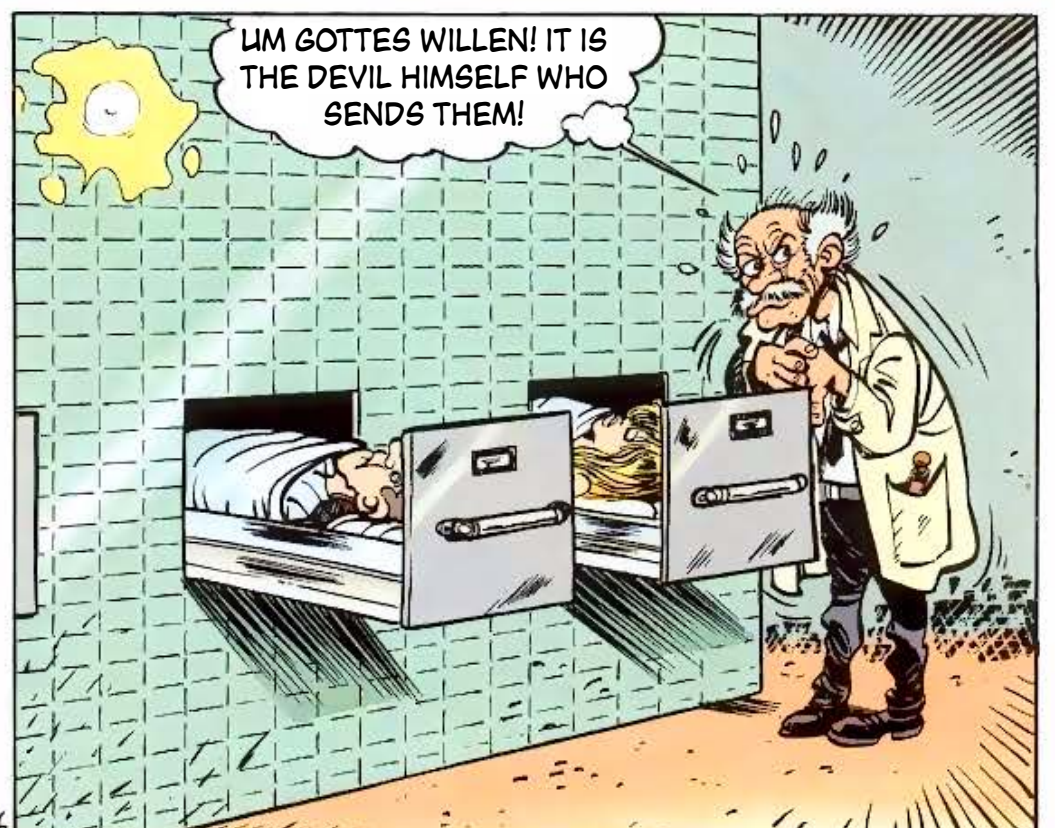
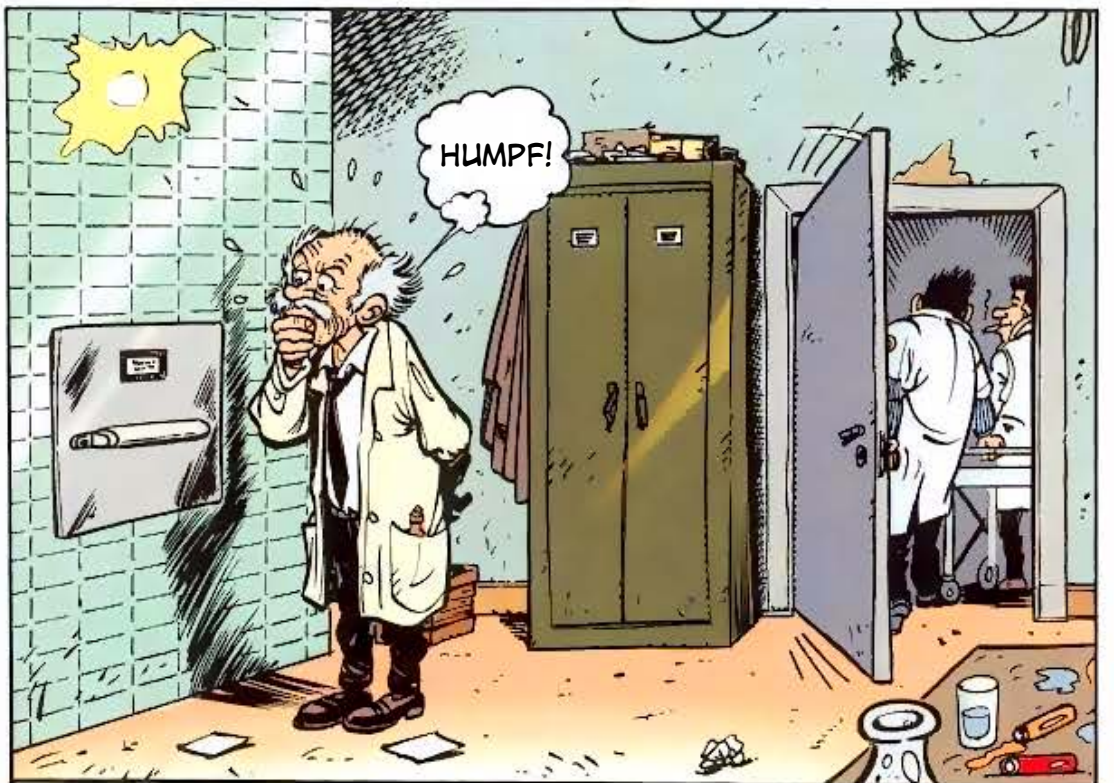
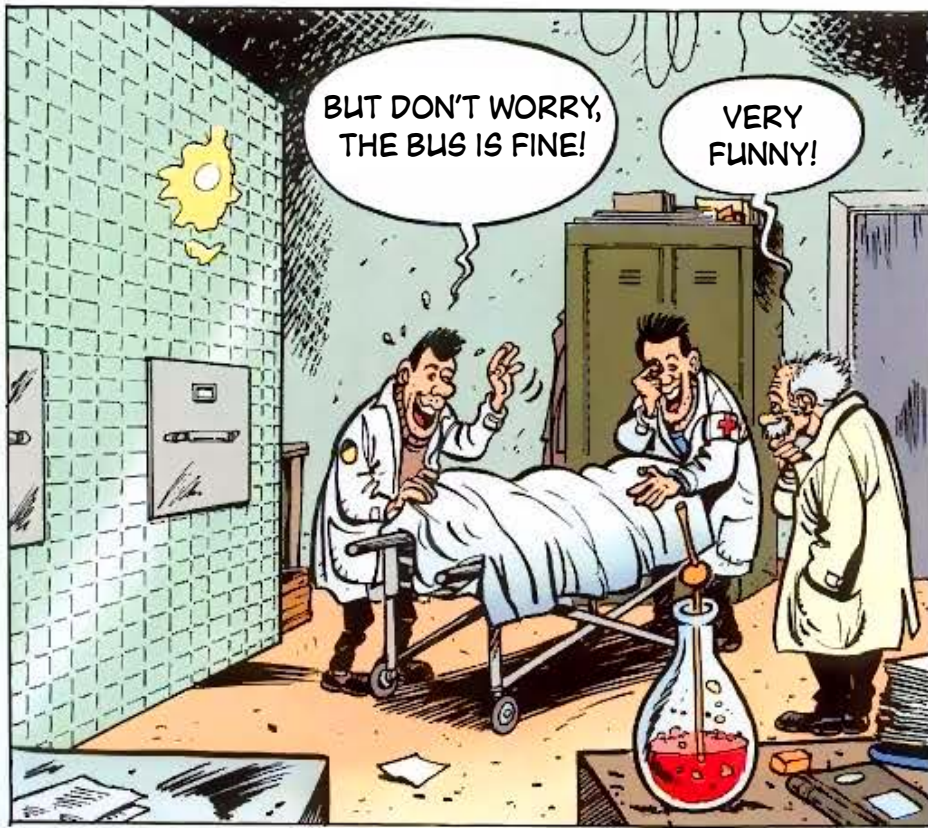
WE BROUGHT YOU COMPANY!



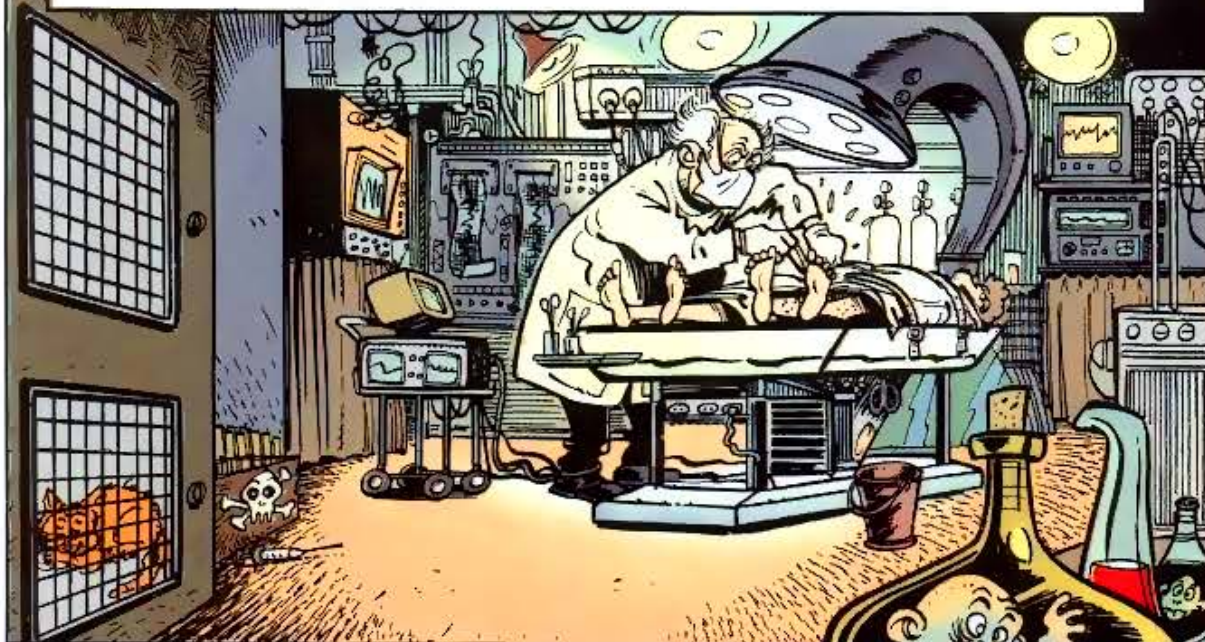








PROFESSOR MARKUS WORKED ALL NIGHT, BUSY ON THE TWO BODIES HE HAD PLACED SIDE BY SIDE IN HIS OPERATING TABLE.



HE OPENED THE TWO SKULLS, REMOVED THE DEAD BRAIN OF THE GIRL AND REPLACED IT WITH THE INTACT BRAIN OF ANTOINE.



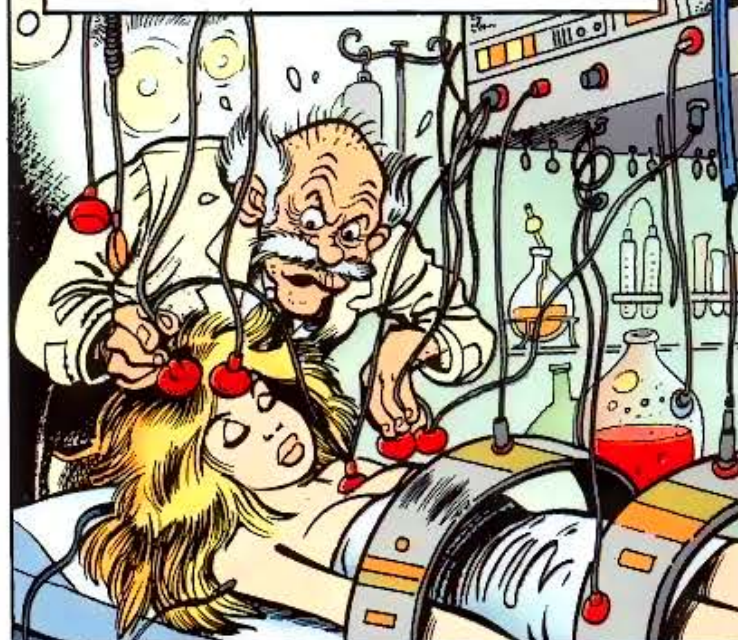
HE THEN CLOSED THE HEAD AND STITCHED IT BACK TOGETHER.



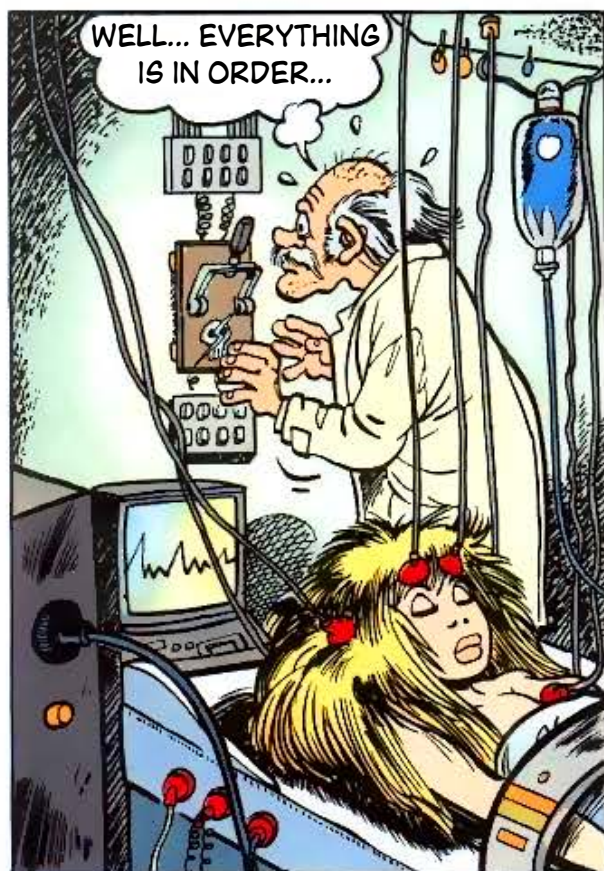
HE THEN APPLIED AN OINTMENT TO ERASE THE SCARS...



HE THEN CONNECTED HIS COMPLICATED EQUIPMENT TO THE SKULL AND AROUND THE HEART.



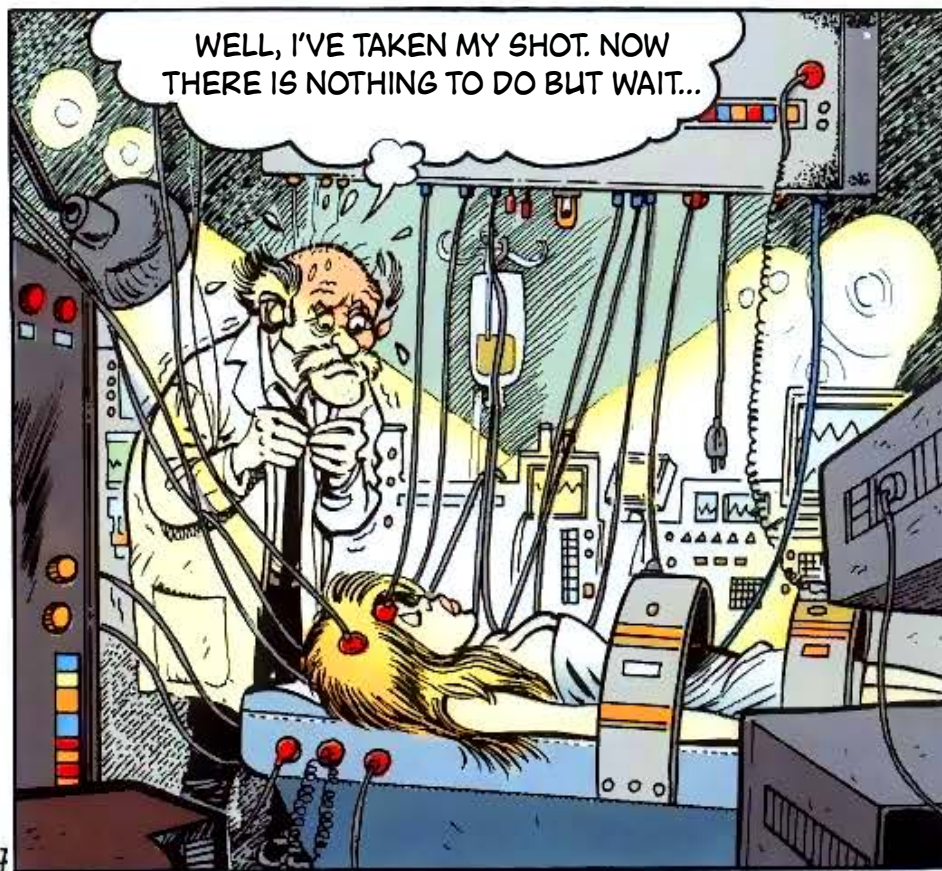
WELL... EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER...

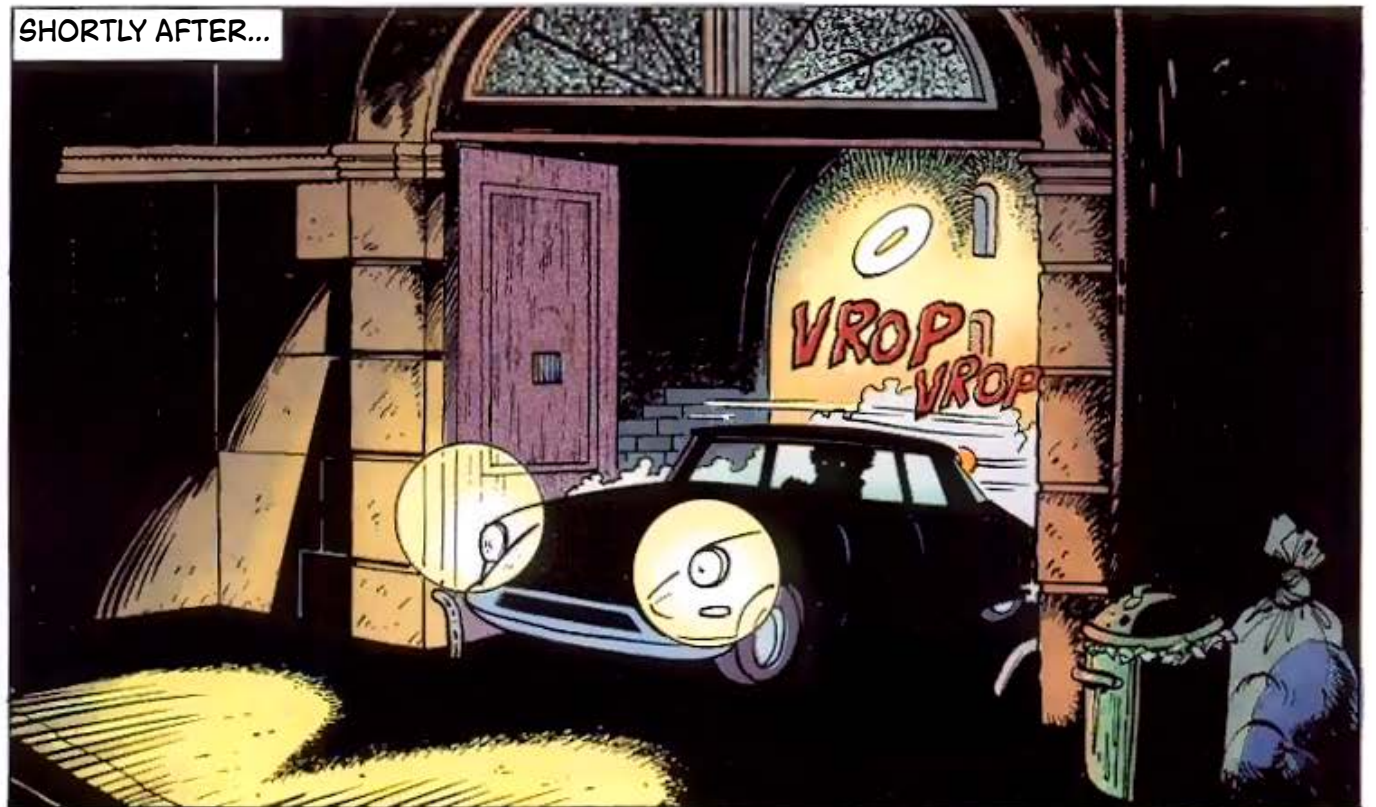


SO FAR, BUT!

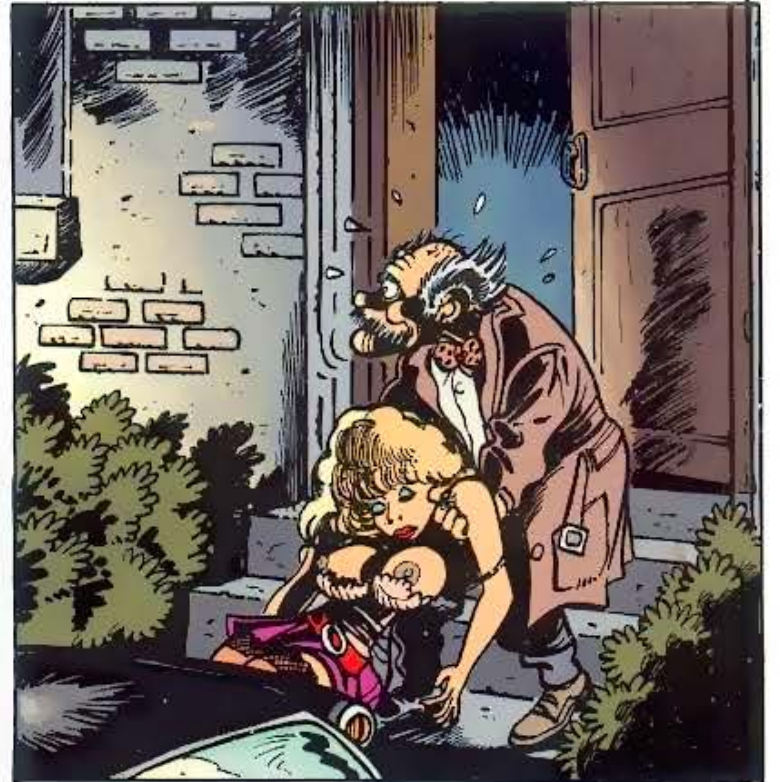


WELL, I'VE TAKEN MY SHOT. NOW THERE IS NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT...





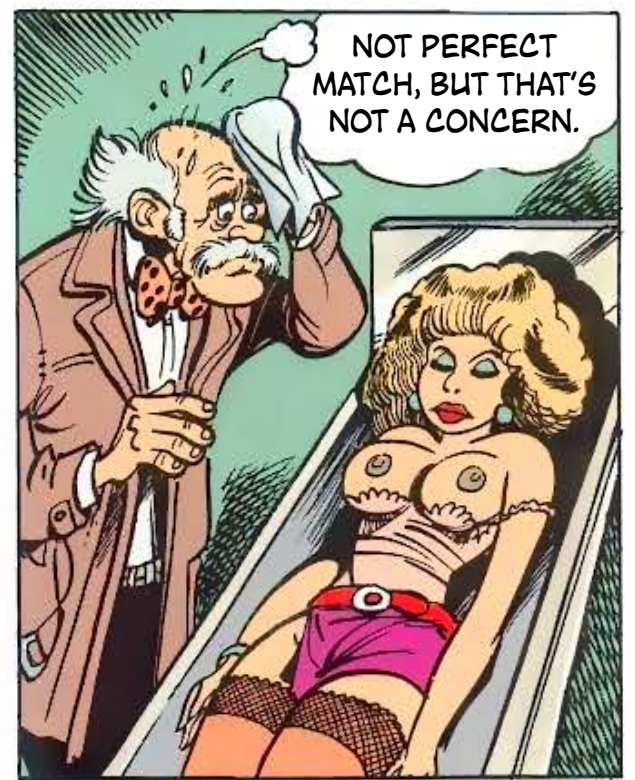




ACH! I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS!



PHEW! GOOD... GOOD!



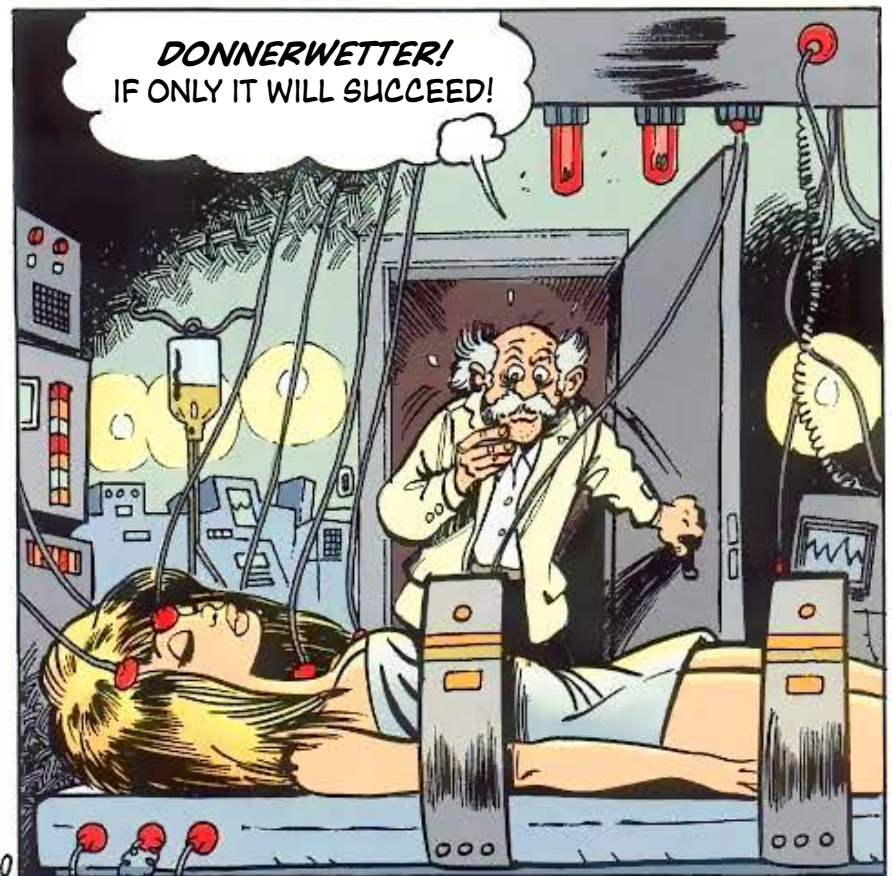
NOT PERFECT MATCH, BUT THAT'S NOT A CONCERN.



THAT IS DONE!

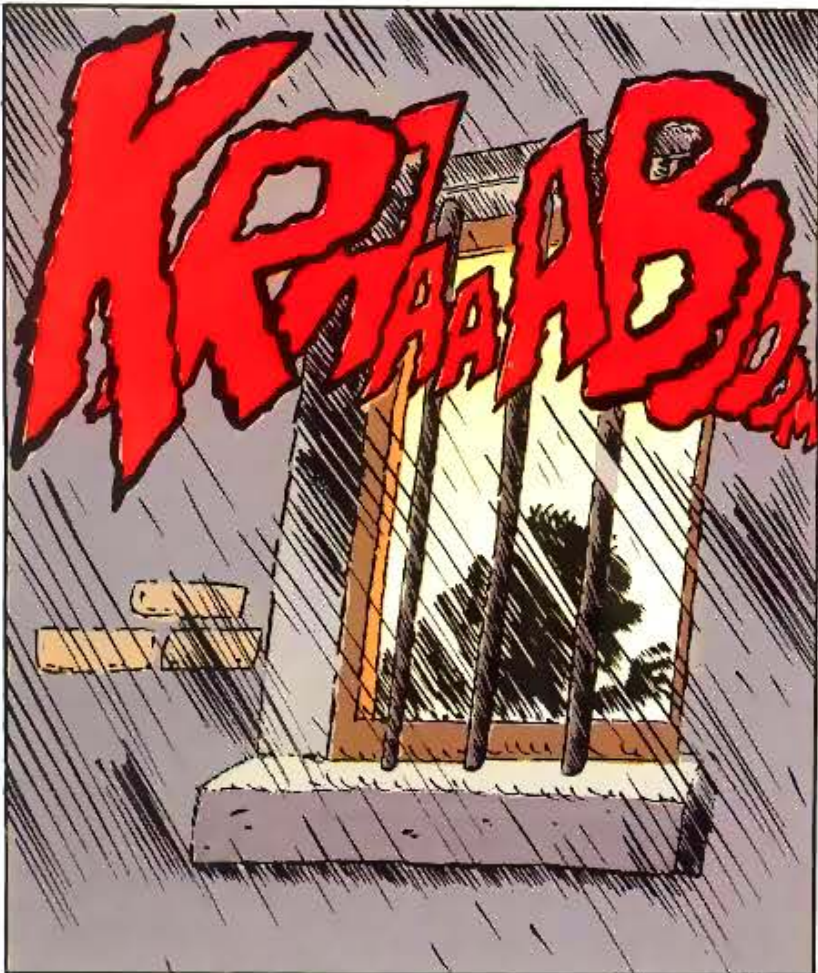
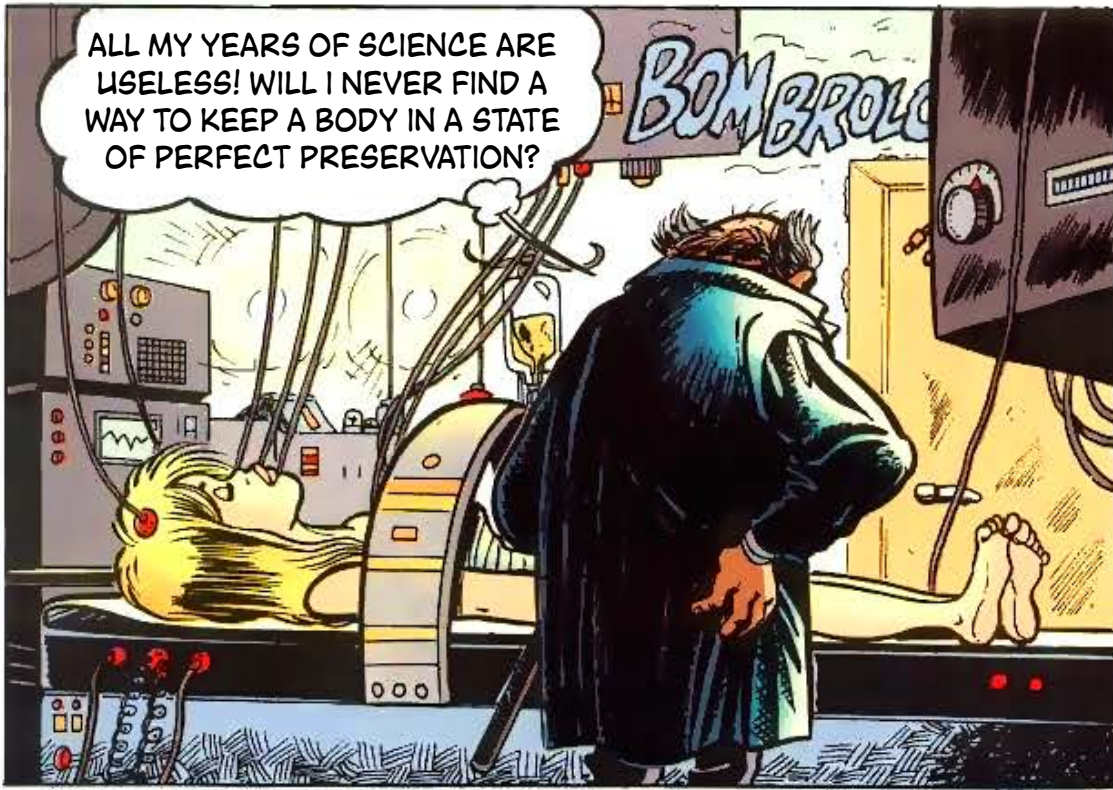


THE TWO LOVEBIRDS ARE BACK IN THEIR DRAWERS!



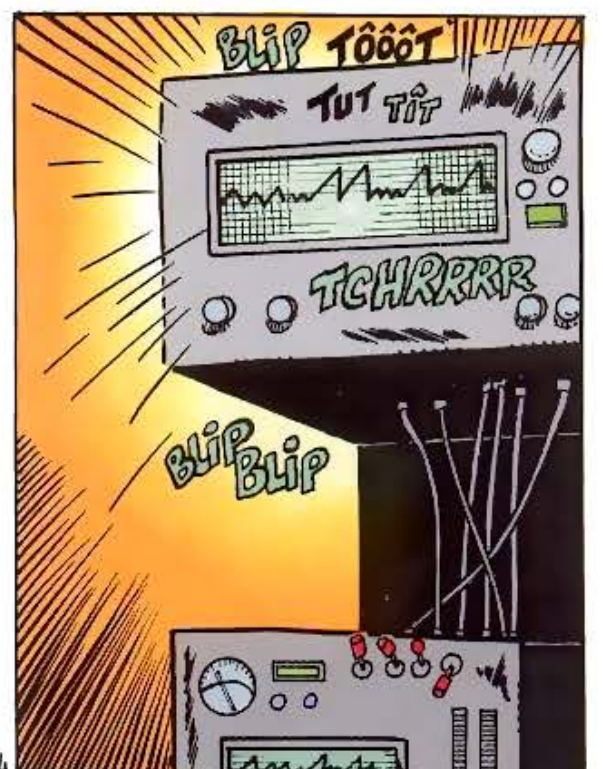
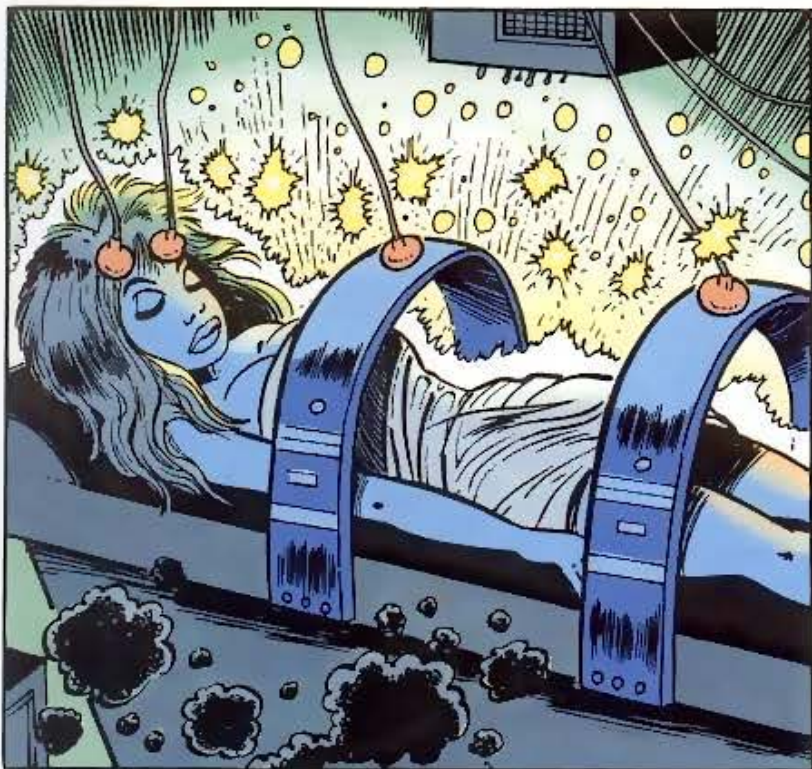
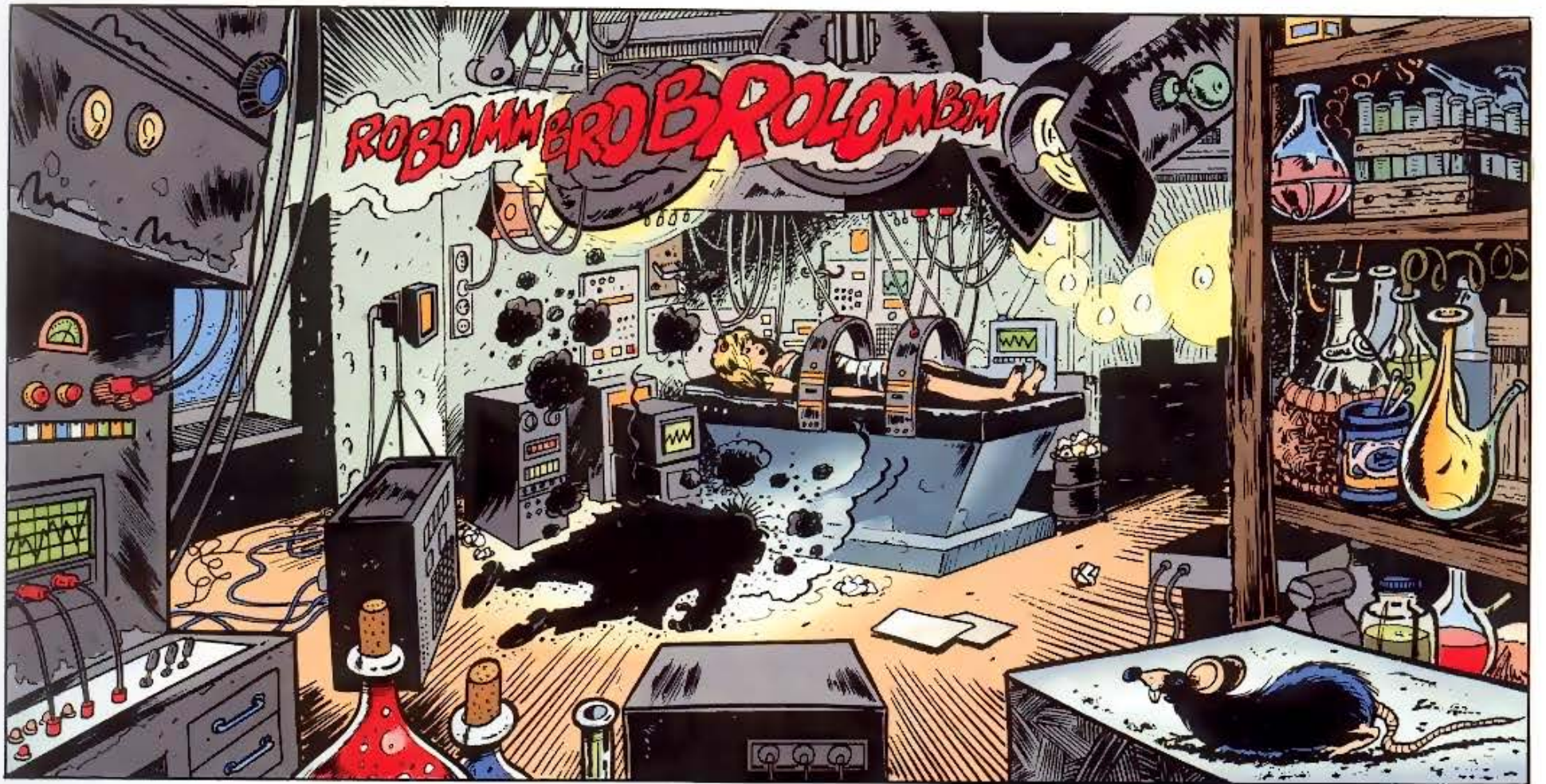
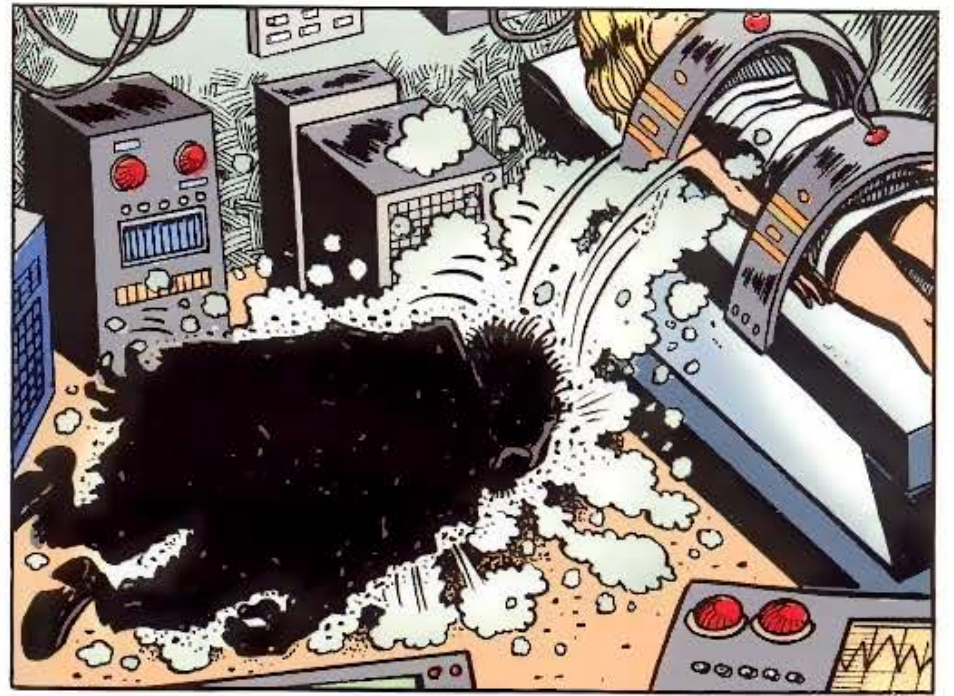
**DONNERWETTER!**  
IF ONLY IT WILL SUCCEED!



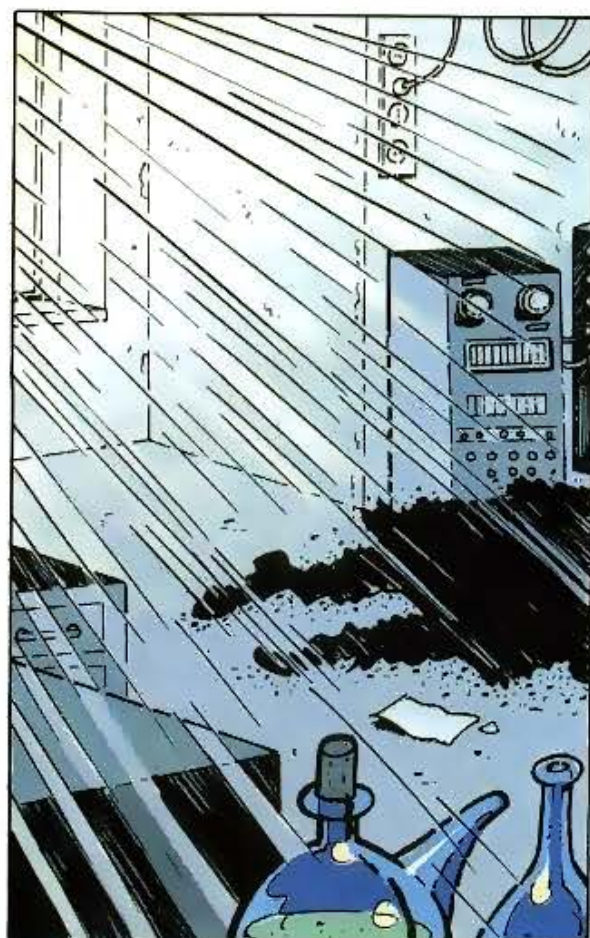
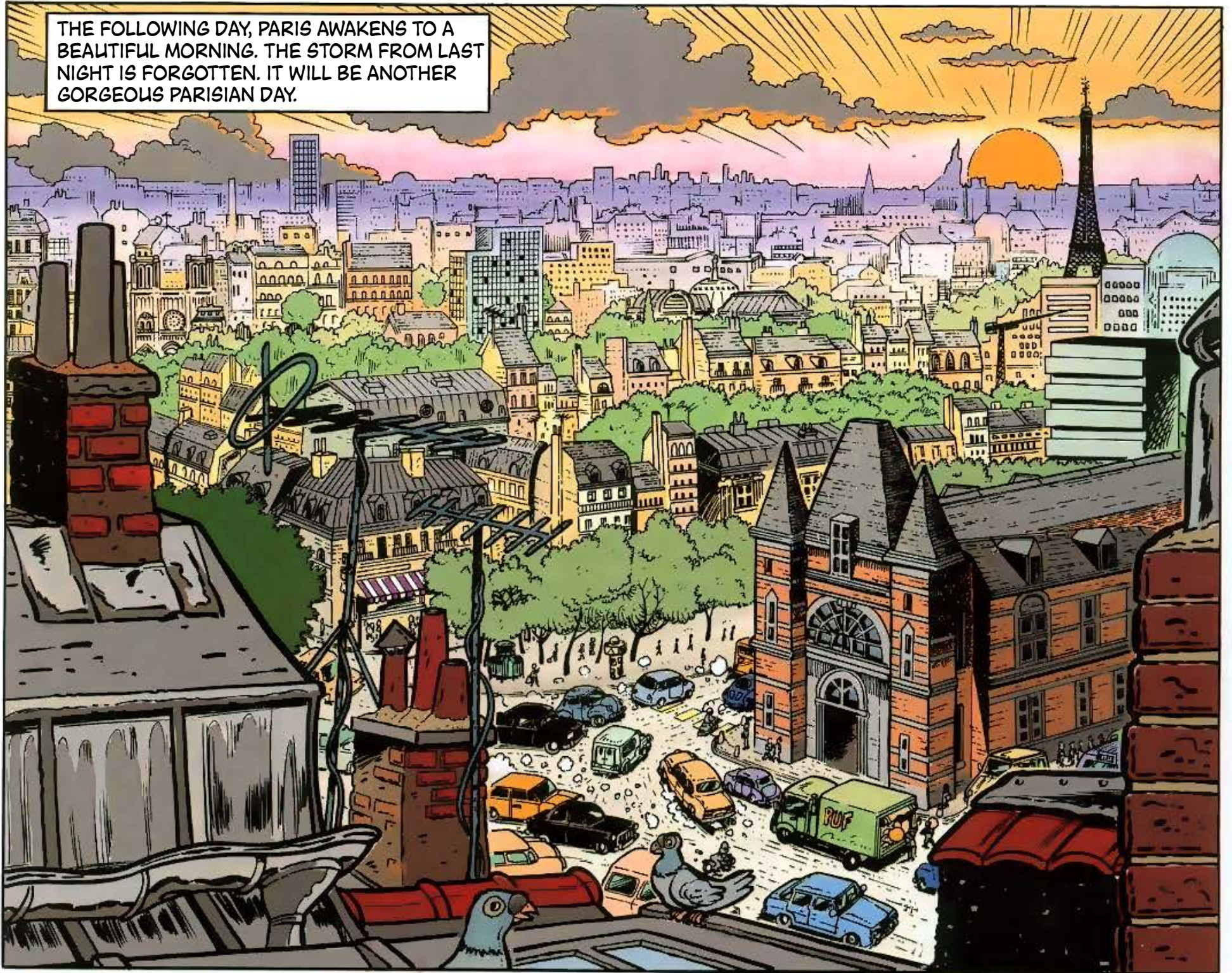


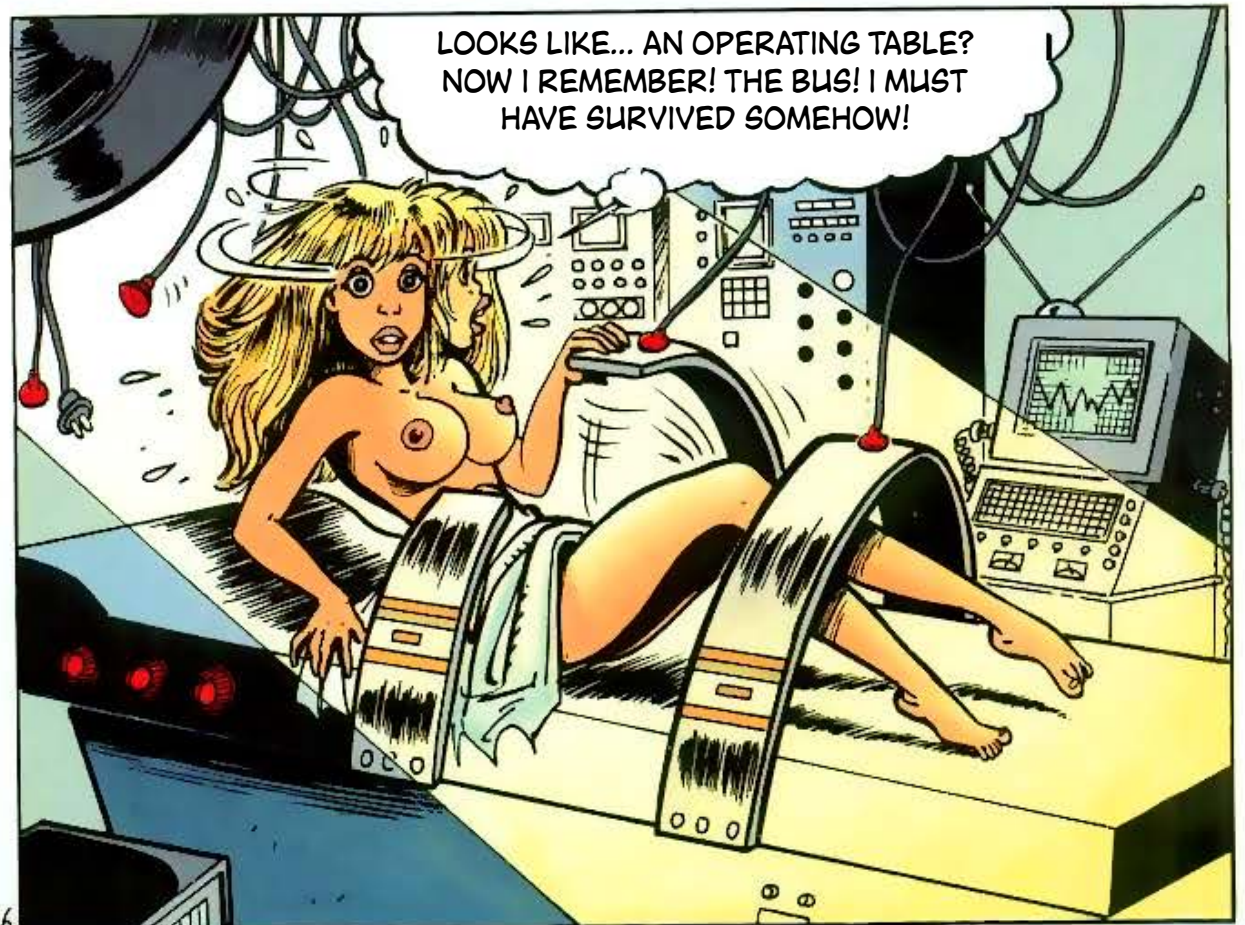
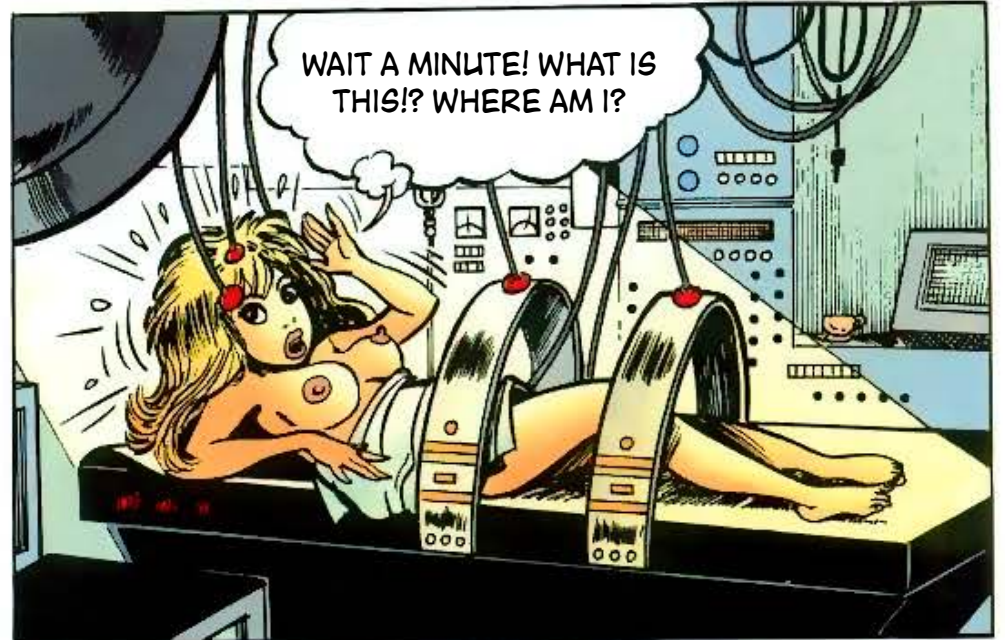




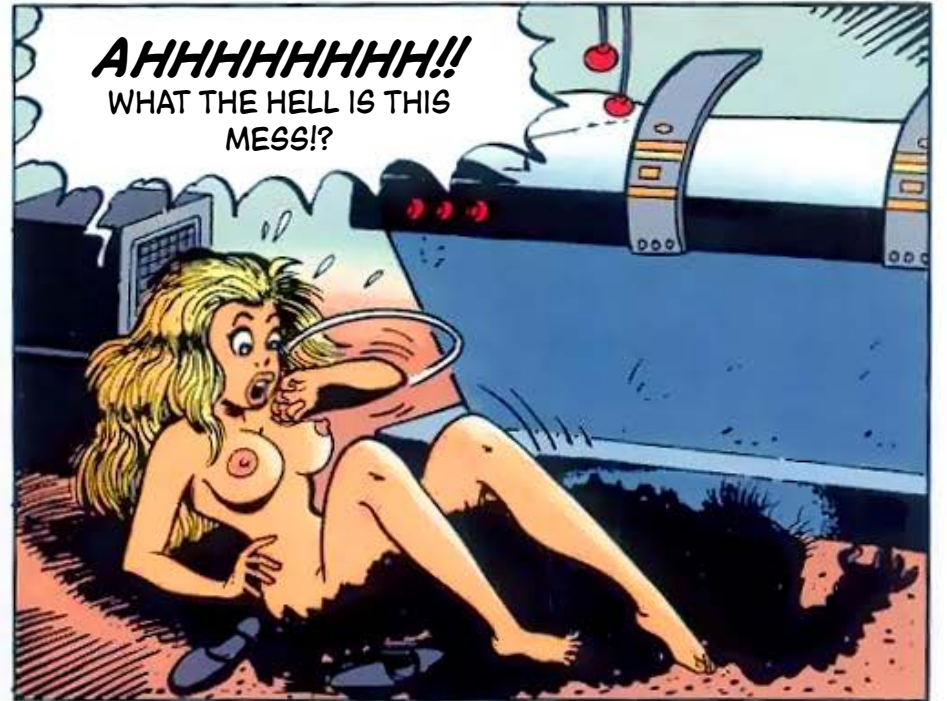
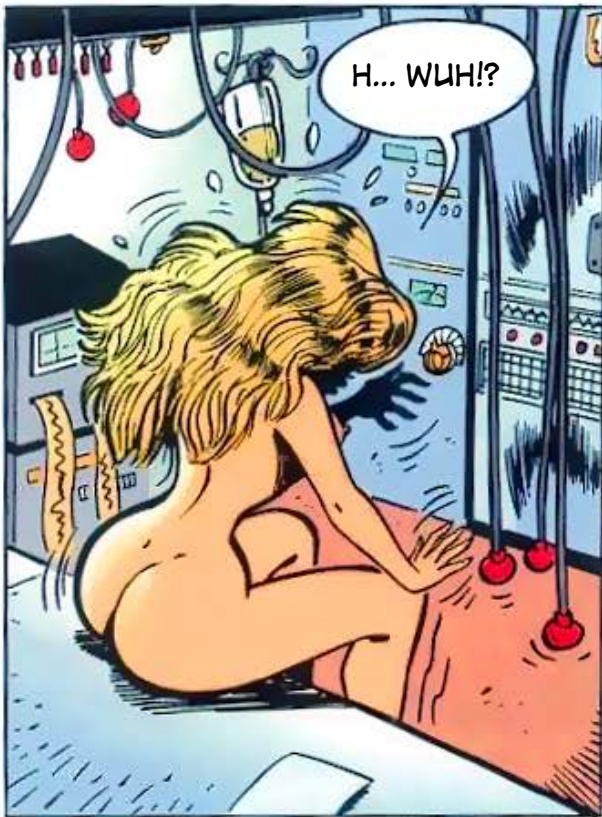


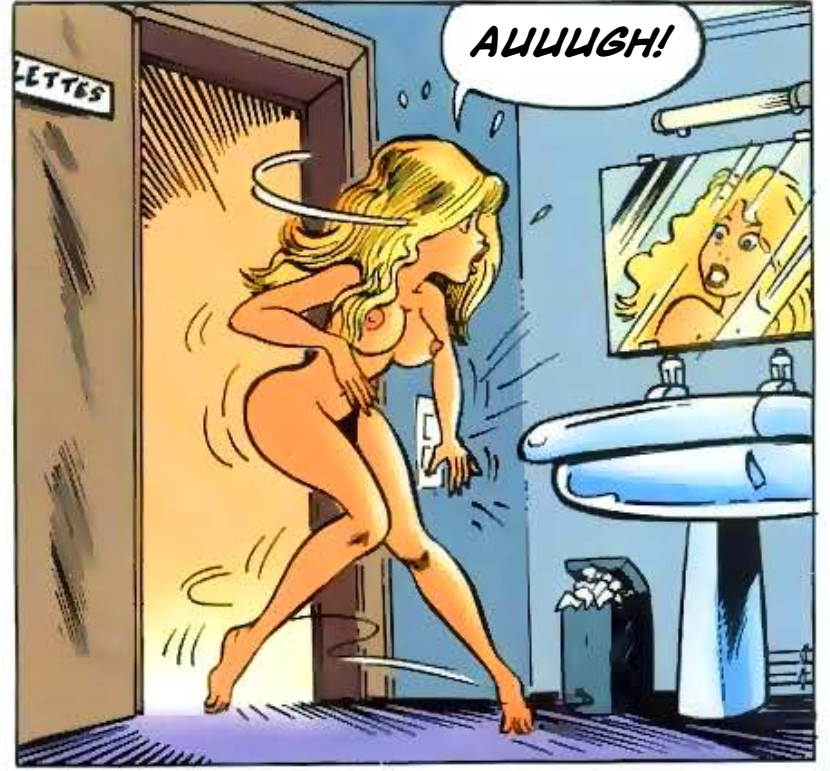
THE FOLLOWING DAY, PARIS AWAKENS TO A BEAUTIFUL MORNING. THE STORM FROM LAST NIGHT IS FORGOTTEN. IT WILL BE ANOTHER GORGEOUS PARISIAN DAY.

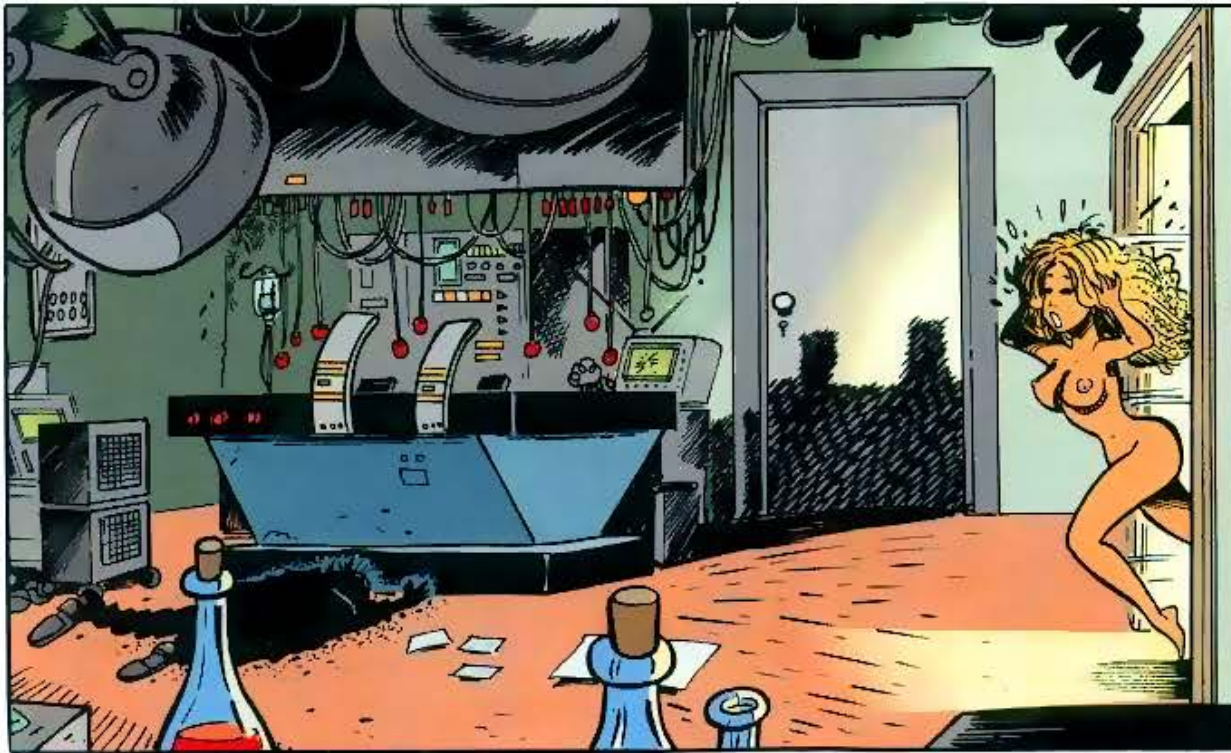




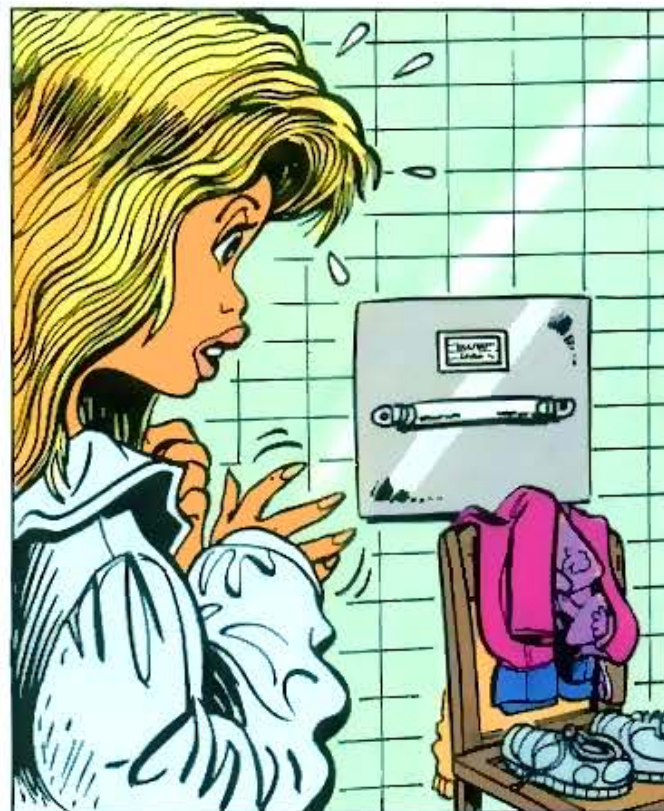


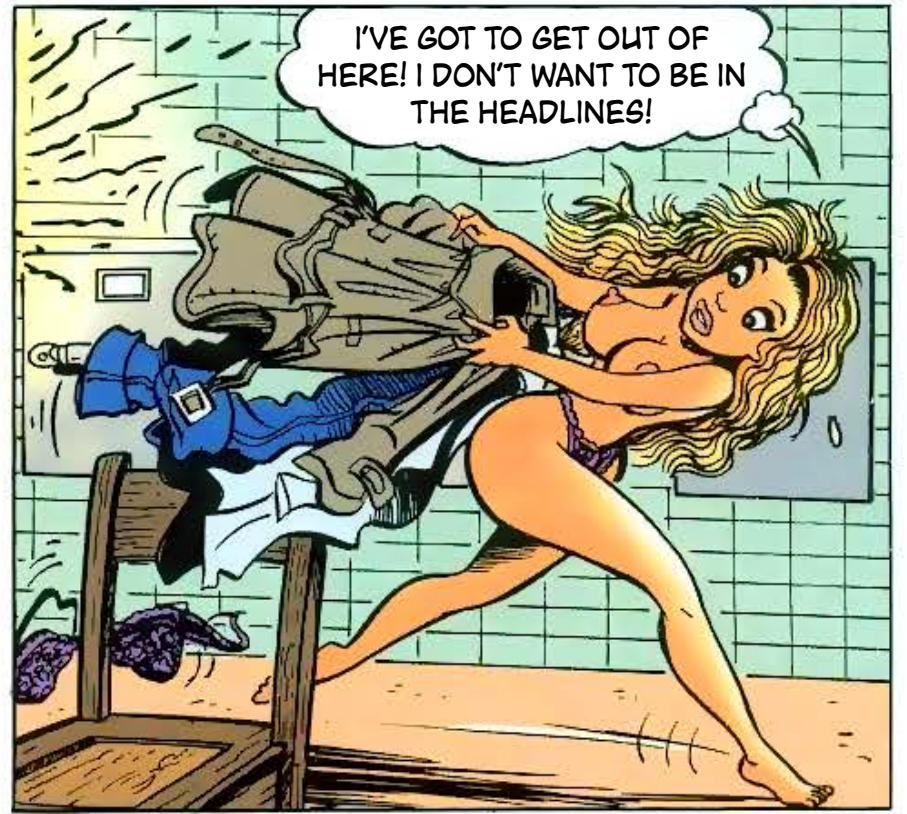


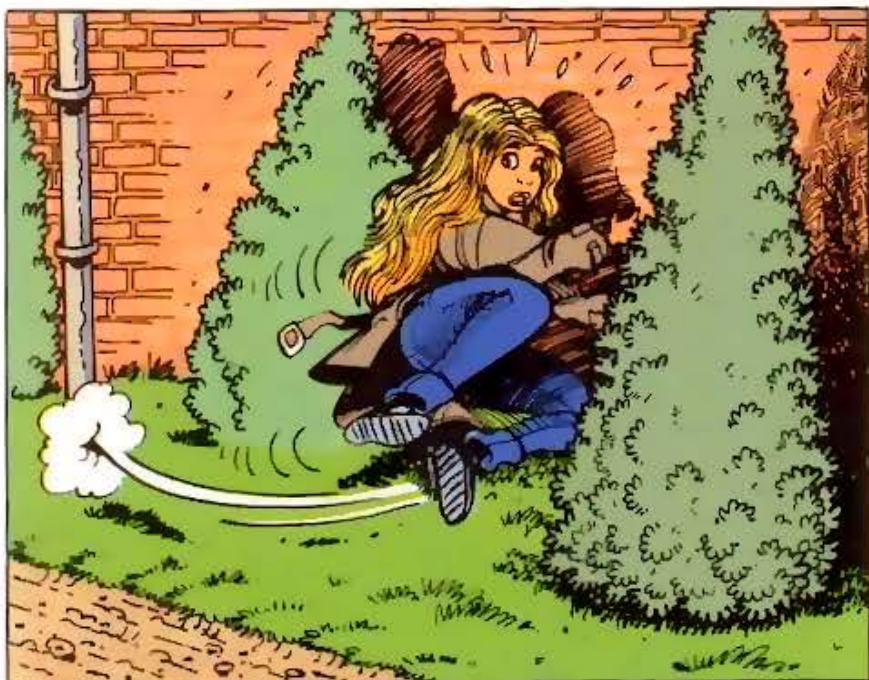


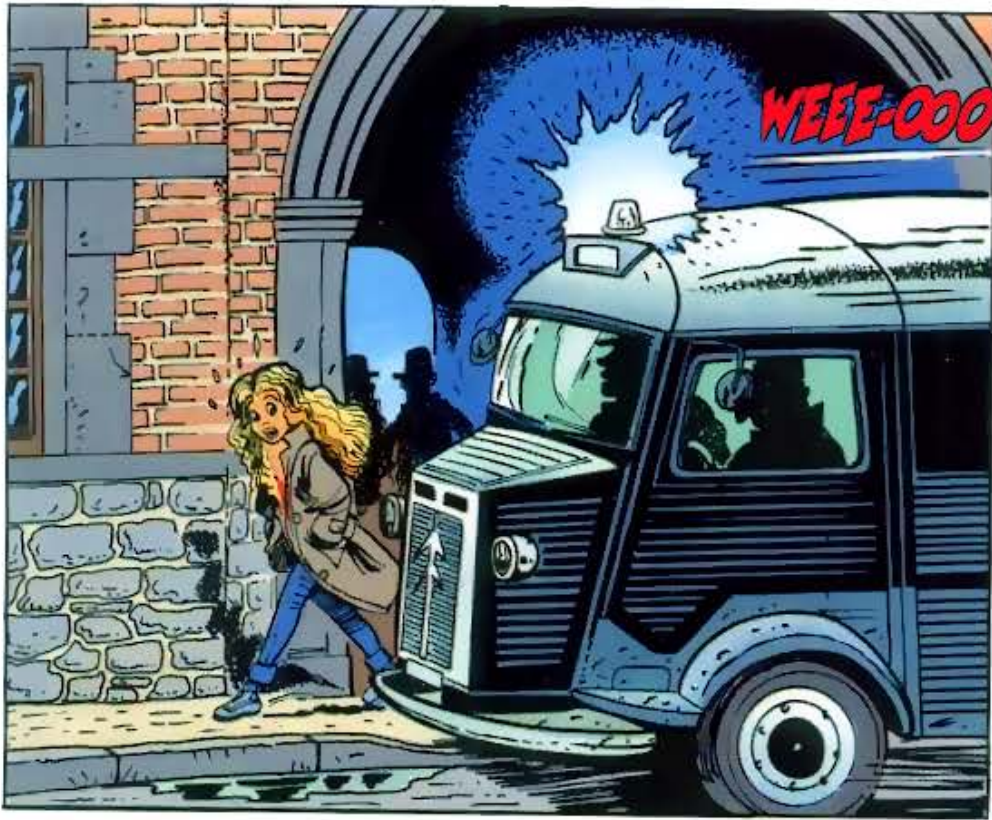


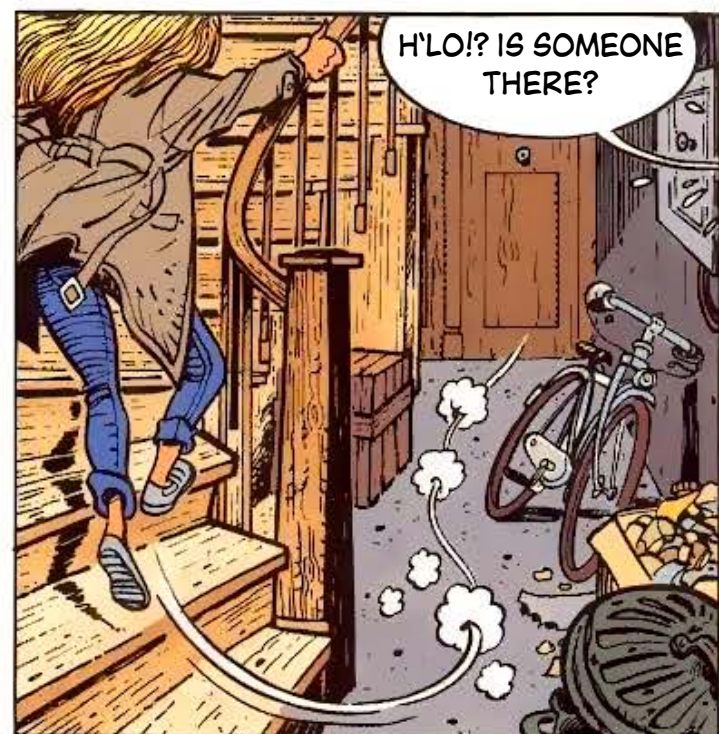












H'LO!? IS SOMEONE THERE?



THAT'S STRANGE - I THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS THERE!



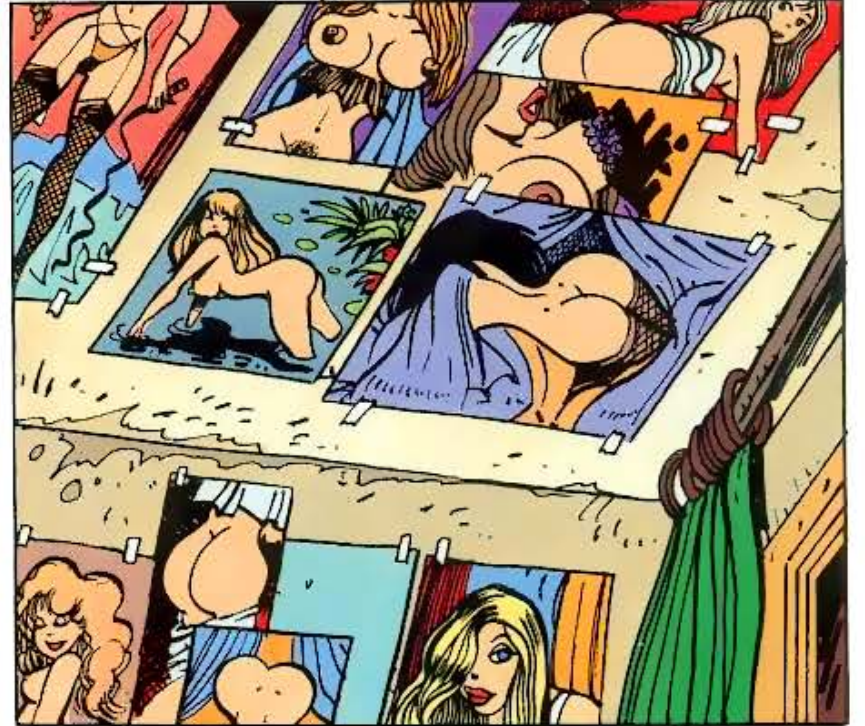
WHEW!

CLICK CLACK



FUCKING JESUS CHRIST! SHIT! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME!?





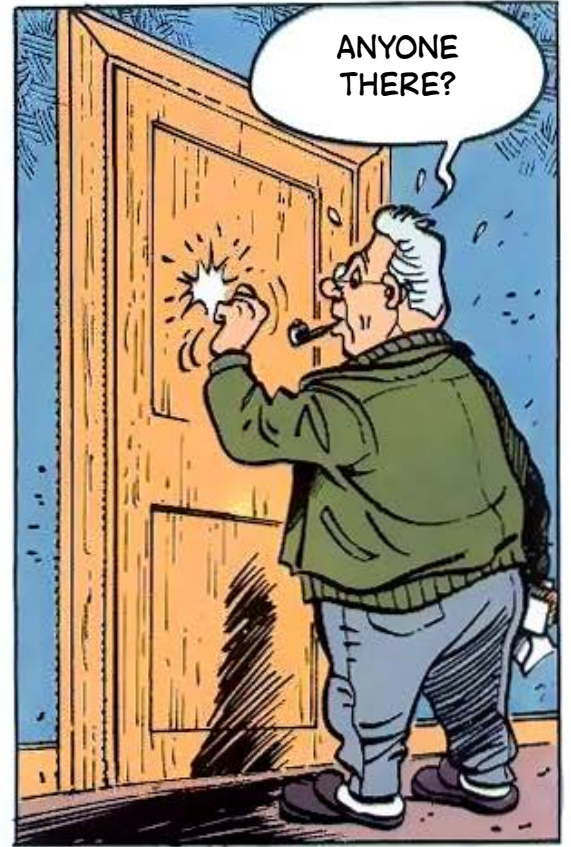




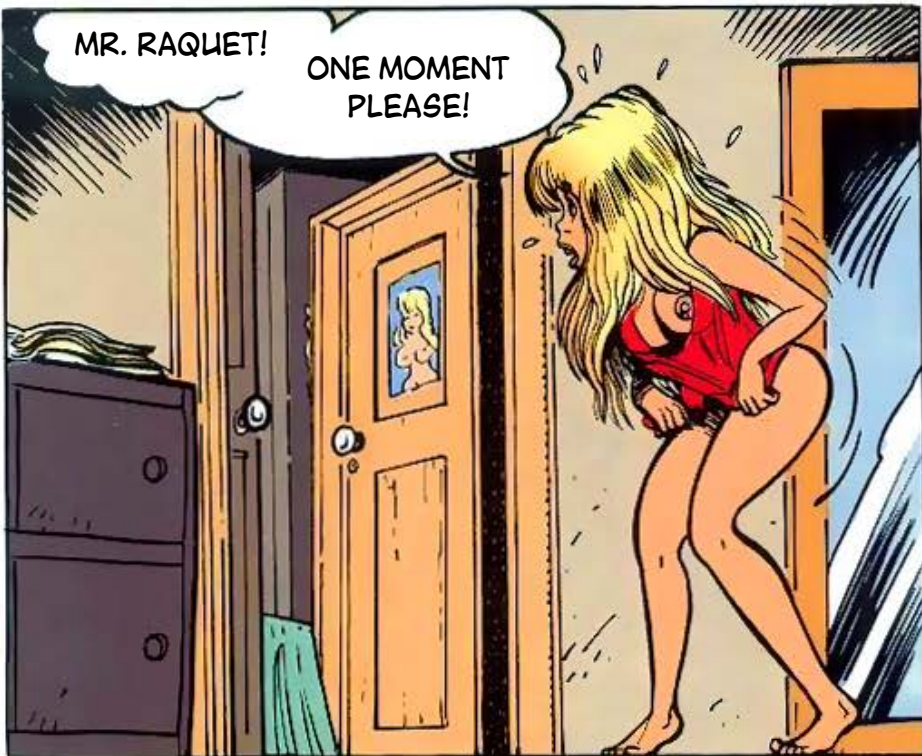
I NEVER SAW A GIRL AS BEAUTIFUL IN ALL MY LIFE!



TOC TOC



ANYONE THERE?



MR. RAQUET! ONE MOMENT PLEASE!

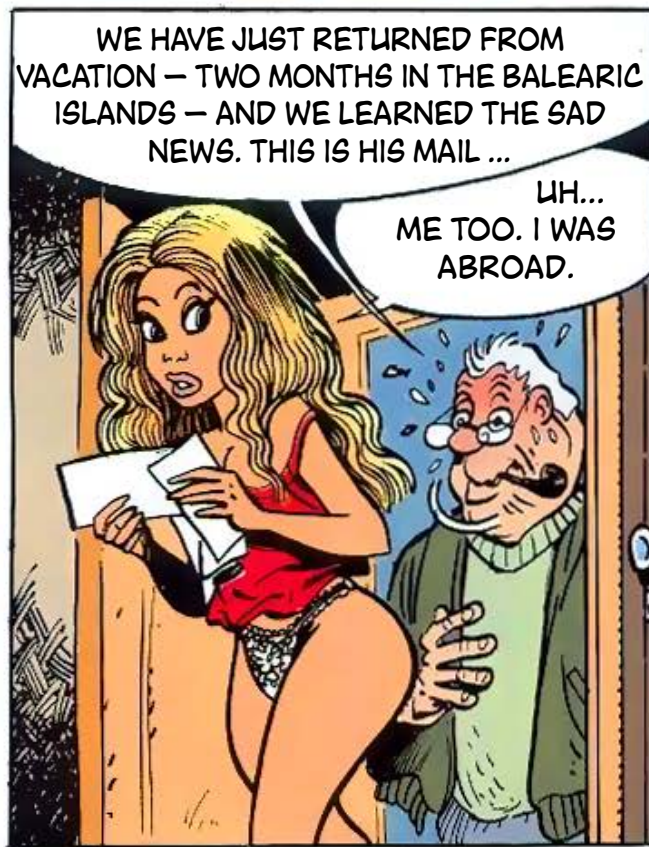


WHO ARE YOU!?

OOPS!



I... I'M ANTOINE AUBERT'S SISTER... OH? I DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD A SISTER... ALL MY CONDOLENCES, MISS.

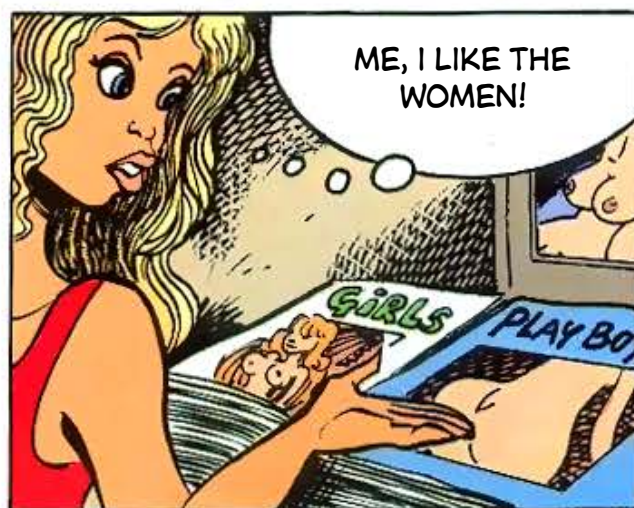
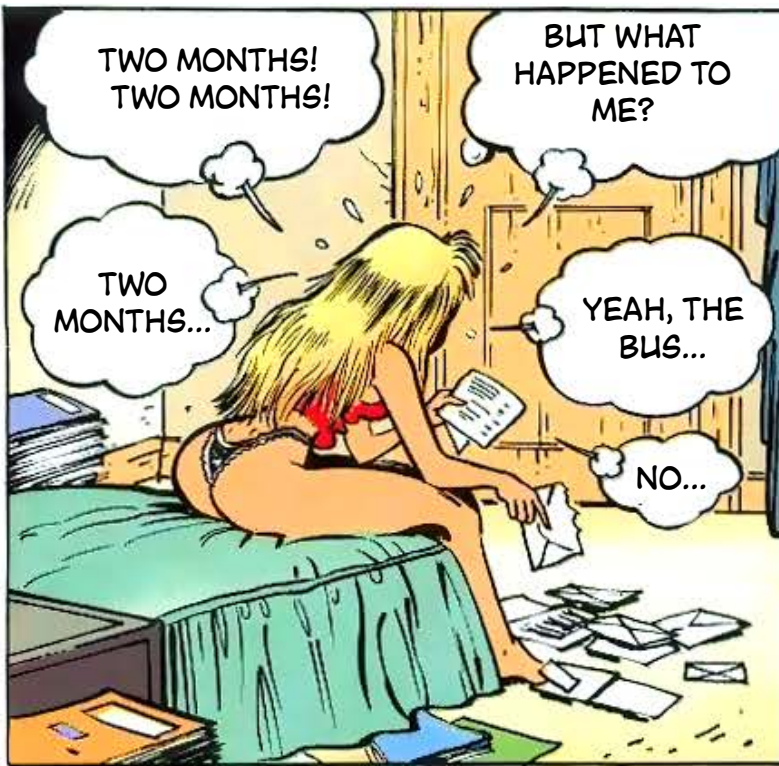


WE HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM VACATION - TWO MONTHS IN THE BALEARIC ISLANDS - AND WE LEARNED THE SAD NEWS. THIS IS HIS MAIL ... UH... ME TOO. I WAS ABROAD.



MY WIFE AND I WONDERED... ABOUT THE APARTMENT! I'LL PAY FOR THE TWO MONTHS, AND IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL RESUME MY LEASE!







THE NEXT DAY...

COME IN, MISS. I'LL ASK IF MR. BERETTI WILL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU.



A GIRL WHO WANTS TO TAKE PHOTOS? WHAT'S SHE LIKE?

I SUPPOSE YOU'LL FIND HER PRETTY - A TART JUST AS YOU LIKE THEM...



IF YOU PLEASE, MISS.



COME CLOSER.. I WON'T BITE! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

UH... ANTOIN... UH...

A NAME, QUICK!

J... JOHANNA!

WOW!



MMM... NOT BAD, NOT BAD... YOU ARE OF AGE, AT LEAST?

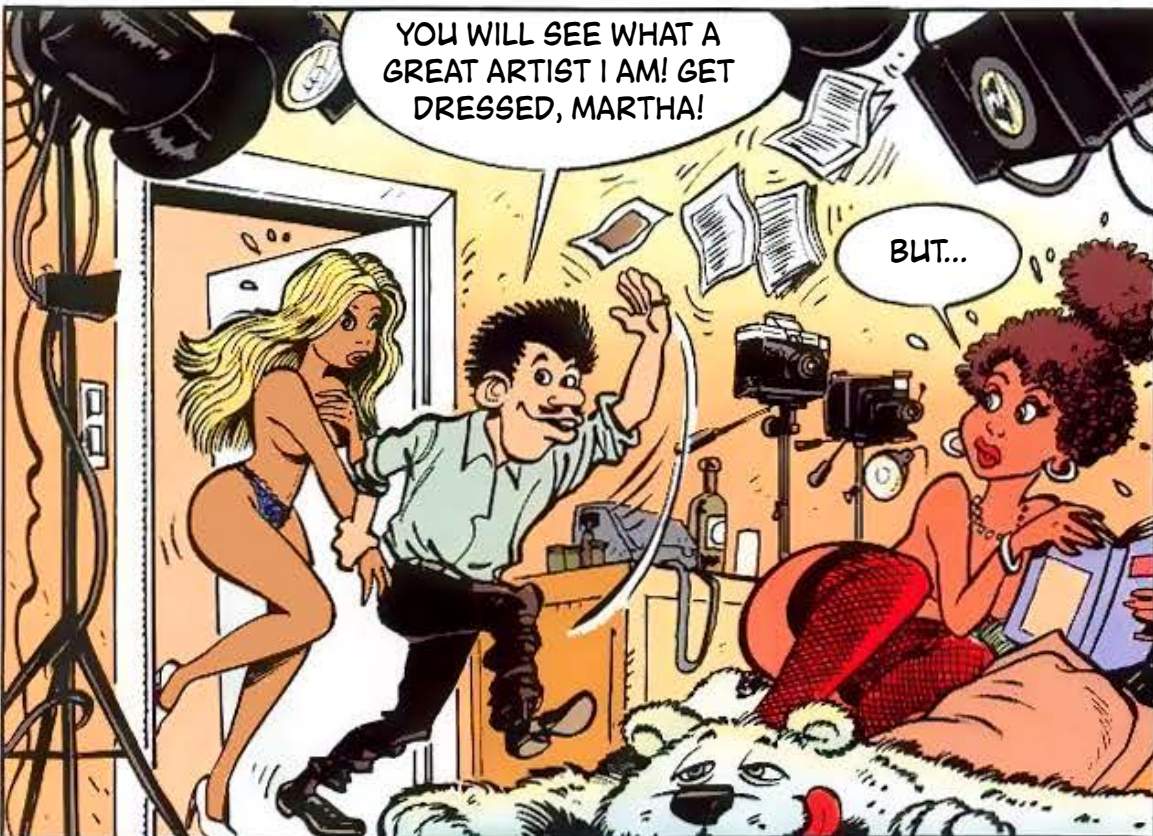


HERE? IN FRONT OF YOU?

UNDRESS YOURSELF.



TOINO? WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME HERE FOR A MINUTE?





MAGNIFIQUE!



BELLA!



SENSATIONAL!



VERY GOOD!  
DON'T MOVE!



AND NOW, A LITTLE BIT OF  
"FRIVOLITY." WHAT SIZE  
ARE YOU?

I DON'T  
KNOW.

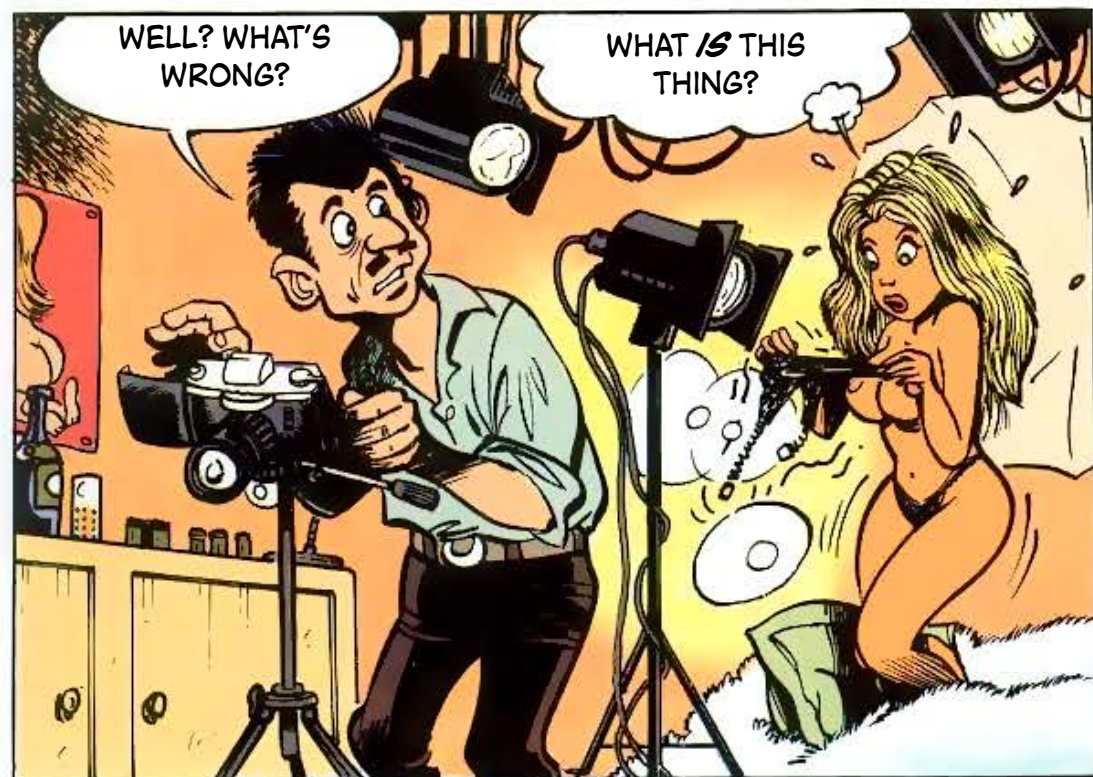


YOU DON'T KNOW?  
LET'S SEE ...  
APPROXIMATELY  
1.75 M. IT'S ...



TRY THIS... YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY  
RARE FOR WOMEN TO NOT KNOW  
THEIR SIZE.

MOTHER HAS  
ALWAYS DEALT  
WITH IT.



WELL? WHAT'S  
WRONG?

WHAT IS THIS  
THING?



OOH LA LA! IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'VE NEVER PUT ON A  
GARTER BELT!



IT'S SIMPLE. JUST ATTACH IT...



AND THEN TURN...

THAT'S NOT TOO TOUGH.



I GUESS YOU DO NOT KNOW YOUR SHOE SIZE?

WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!



HERE... TRY THESE.



OKAY?



BUENO! TRY NOT TO FALL...



DAMN! I'M RIGHT ON THE EDGE...

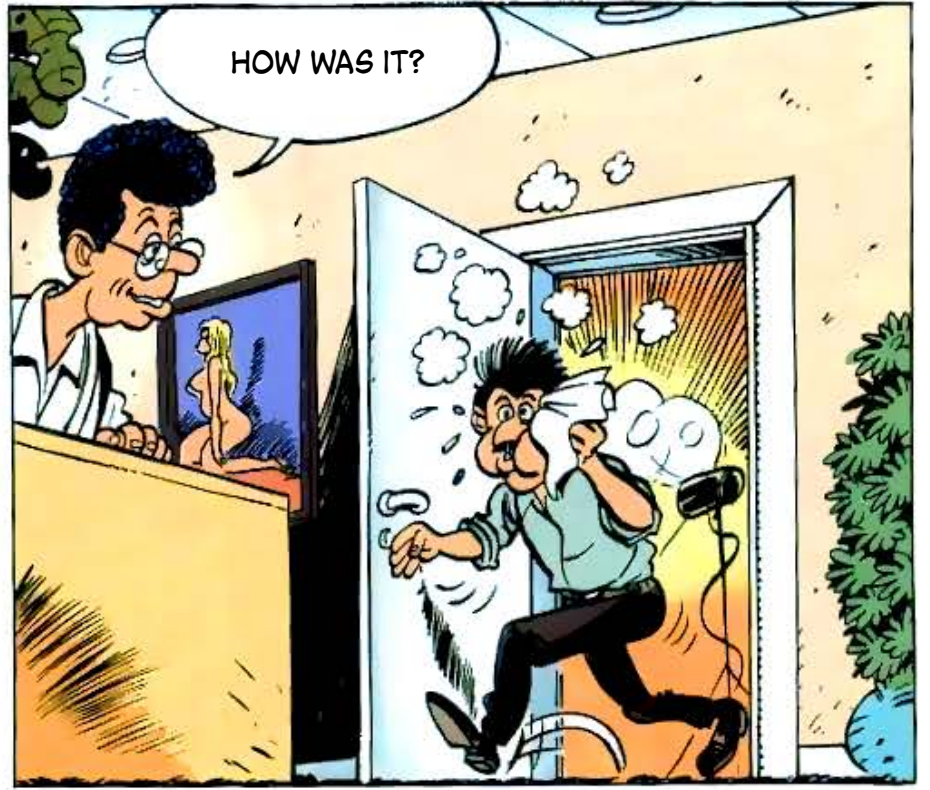
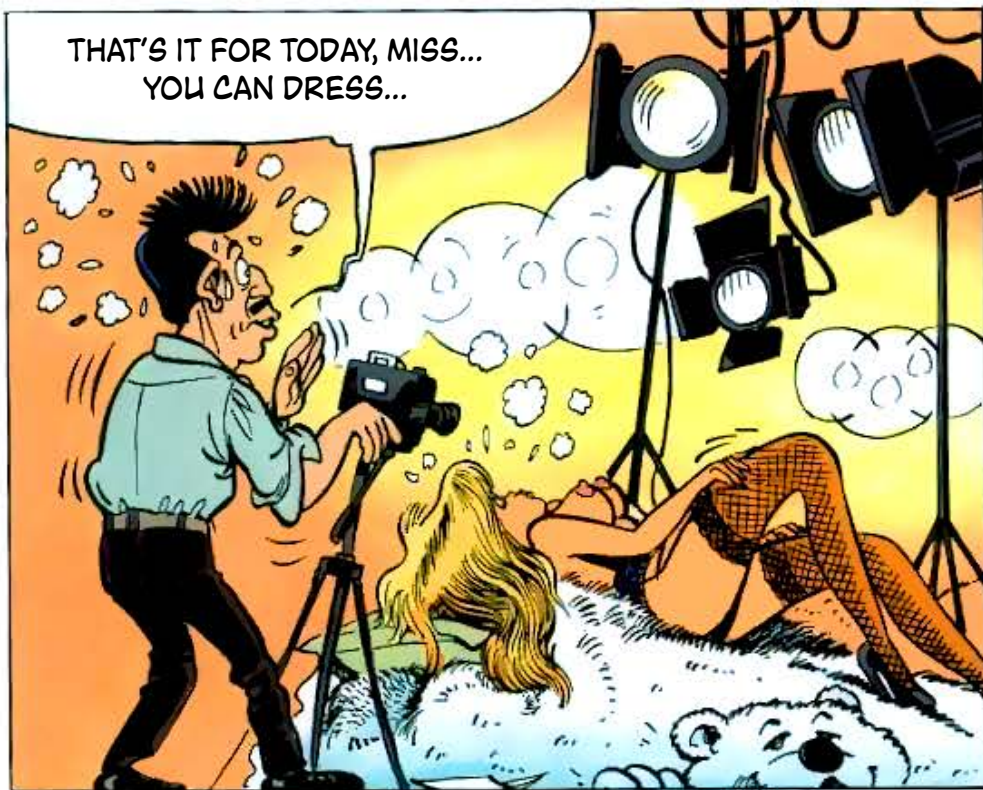


MY BODY FEELS SO TENSE...



THESE STOCKINGS ARE SO SOFT...





DON'T MISS THE STORY OF HIS ADVENTURES:  
*IN THE SKIN OF A WOMAN*