

Noe Barreiro
The
Convent
of **HELL**

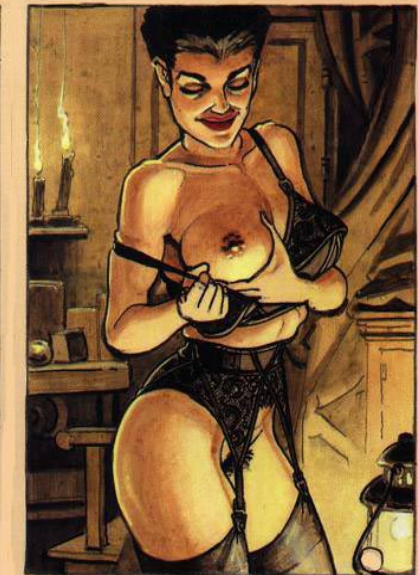
•EUROTICA•

THE CONVENT OF HELL

AUTUMN 1961. THE CONVENT OF THE CLOISTERED BAREFOOT, MARIONITE SISTERS, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY OF LEÓN.

BARREIRO-NOE









THERE IT IS...



SCREEEE...



OOOH!



IT'S LUCKY THE FIRE DIDN'T SPREAD



SHE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY, SHE BROKE HER NECK WHEN SHE HIT THE FLOOR.



AAAAH



CRASSSH!!



FIRE! FIRE IN THE STOREROOM!



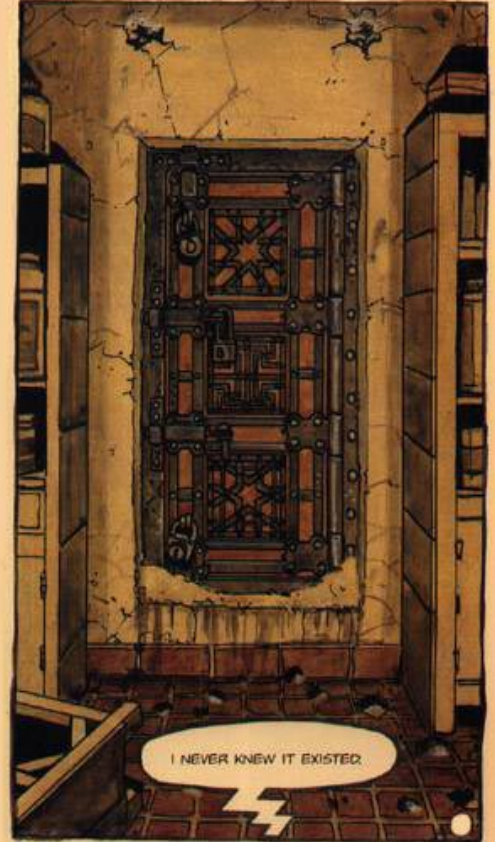
HMM, THAT'S STRANGE.



WHAT?



THAT DOOR, IT WAS BEHIND THE SHELF UNIT THAT FELL.



I NEVER KNEW IT EXISTED.



NOTHING, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. NONE OF THE PLANS OF THE CONVENT SHOW ANY SIGN OF THE EXISTENCE OF THAT DOOR.



THIS PLAN IS FROM 1716. PERHAPS THE DOOR WAS PUT IN AWHILE LATER.

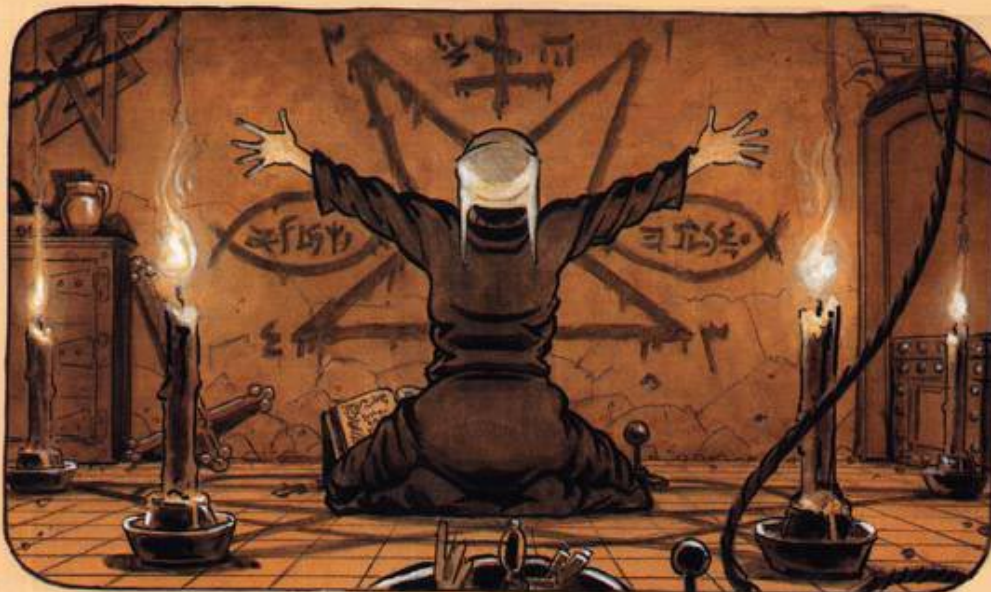


OR BEFORE, AND KEPT HIDDEN FOR SOME SECRET REASON.



OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN...







MY GOD!! WHAT HAVE I DONE?



CRACK



BEEZÉBUB..



TOK



HEH, HEH, HEH!

PLEASE..I'M A VIRGIN!



VERY WELL... TURN AROUND!



GET DOWN ON ALL FOURS!

DON'T DO IT..PLEASE..



NO!!

YOU'RE OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE, SISTER AGATHA. NOW NOTHING CAN HOLD ME BACK.

TOK TOK

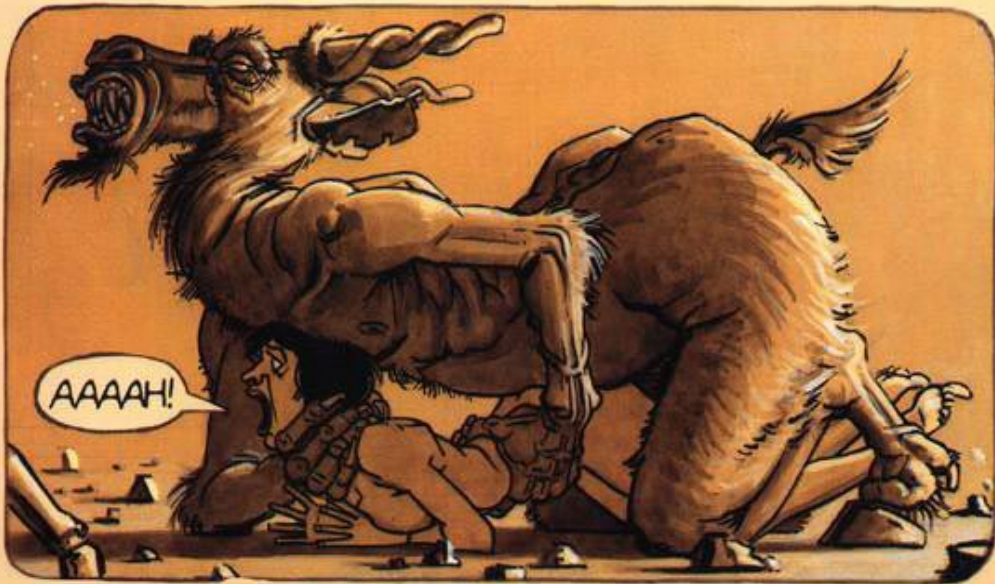


NOOO!

DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL STAY A VIRGIN..FOR NOW.



HEH, HEH, HEH!





R. BARREIRO - L. NOB



THIS IS A FORBIDDEN BOOK. IT APPEARS IN THE VATICAN INDEX FROM FOUR CENTURIES AGO, THE "NECRONOMICON" OF THE MAD ARAB ABDEL ALHAZRED.



PLEASE, READ THIS.



There exist some few and very secret entrances to the world of the Elder Gods. One is on the submerged island of Sonag. Another is in Ochoa, the city of the Seven Towers, and a third is the courtyard of the Barracks Marianne Sisters in León, where Sister Agatha contracted with the very same Hog Beethok the entry of Beethok into this world.



COME ON!! HOW MUCH LONGER ARE YOU GOING TO FUSS WITH THOSE LOCKS?!



CLONG RACK



DON'T TELL ME YOU BELIEVE THESE BLASPHEMIES, SISTER LUISA.



MOTHER SUPERIOR, ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE FINAL LATCH.



EXCUSE ME, SISTER JUANA, BUT...DO YOU THINK IT'S WISE TO OPEN THAT DOOR WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE?

ONLY THOSE WITHOUT CHRIST IN THEIR HEARTS NEED TO BE AFRAID, SISTER.



PERHAPS SISTER TERESA IS RIGHT, MOTHER SUPERIOR.



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! OPEN IT!!



RIGHT AWAY, MOTHER SUPERIOR.



RACK



CREAK

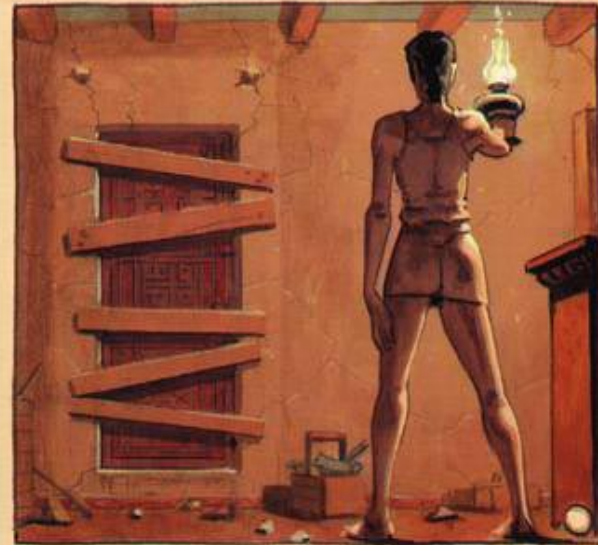
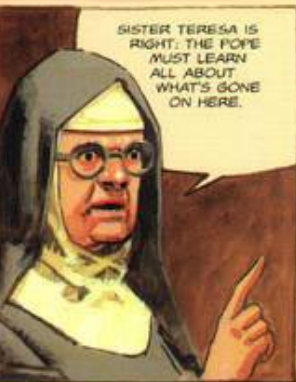


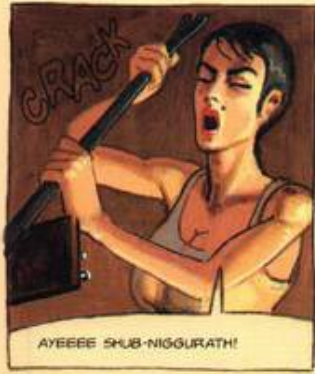






BARREIRO-NOE





AYEEEE SHUB-NIGGURATH!



YOG-SOTHOTH!

HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE LORD!



WHO?!

FLAP FLAP



BEEZBUB! ACCEPT THIS SACRIFICE THAT YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT OFFERS YOU!



IF YOU OPEN THAT DOOR, THE DEMON WILL ETERNALLY HARM YOUR SOUL!



SHUT UP! I DON'T NEED YOUR ADVICE!

IT'S NOT ADVICE. IT'S AN ORDER FROM THE LORD!

FLAP FLAP



BEEZBUB! COME AND POSSESS ME!



BLAM



GET LOST, HALF-PINT!



YOU CAN'T HURT ME; I'M PROTECTED BY THE DIVINE PURITY OF HOLY INNOCENCE.



OOF!

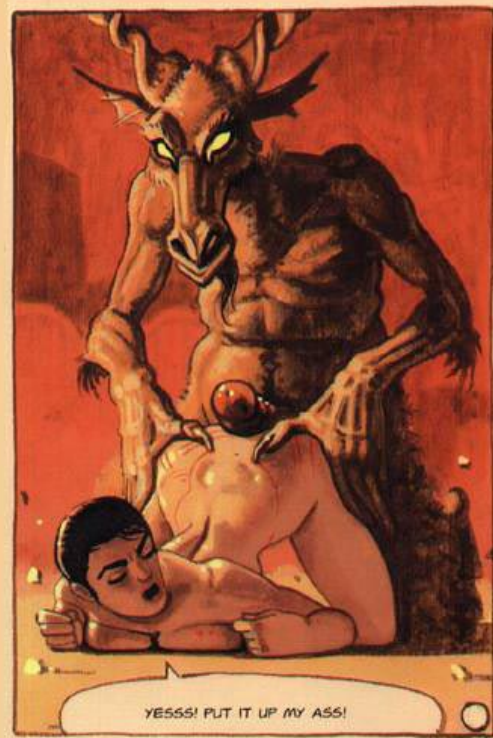
LET'S JUST SEE ABOUT THAT!



TOK

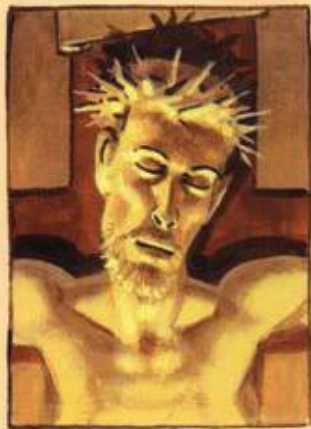
YOU HAVE INVOKED ME AND HERE I AM!

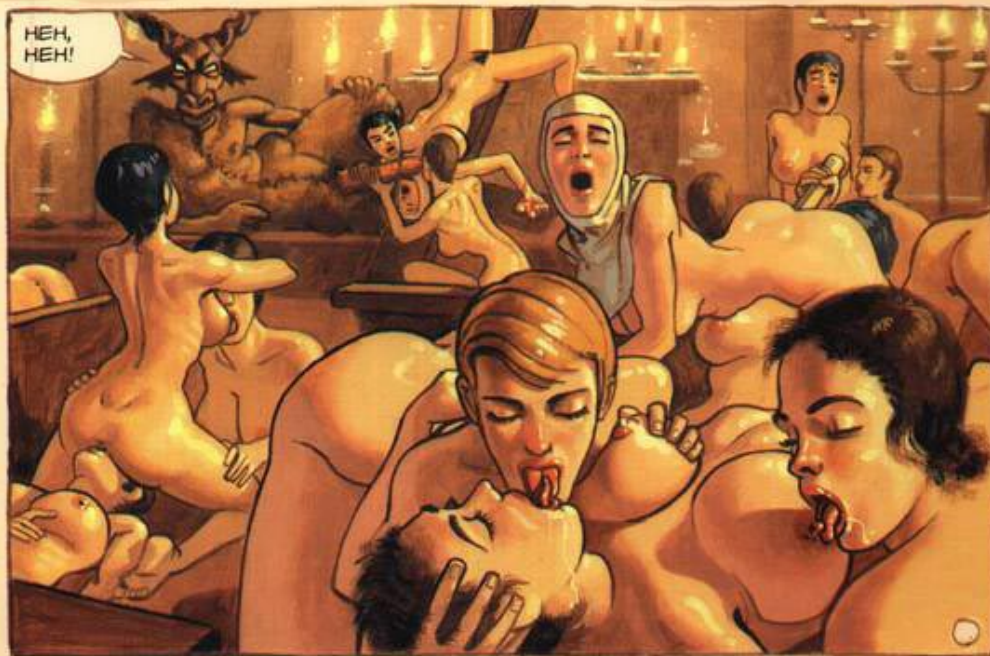
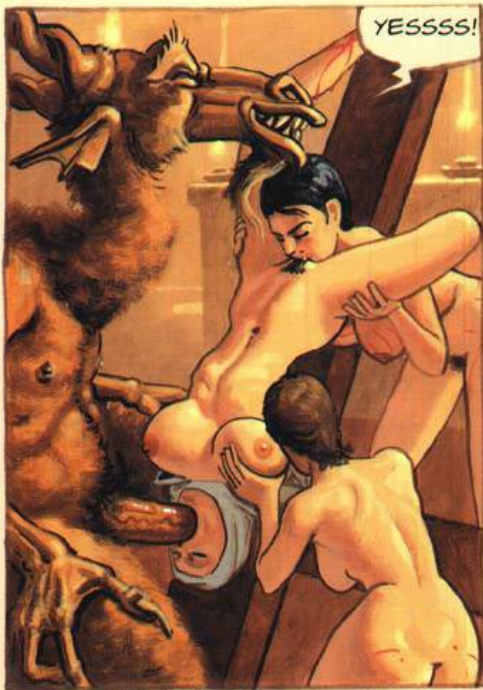














MY GOD! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE CONVENT?

I DON'T KNOW, WOMAN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING EVIL.



THE VATICAN, ROME.



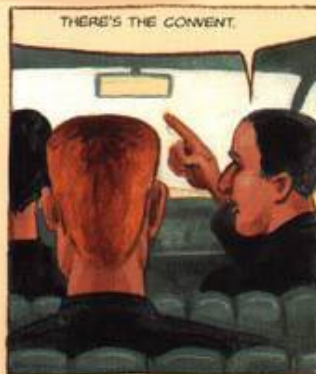
...AND THE RUMORS ABOUT THE CONVENT OF THE CLOISTERED BAREFOOT MARIONITES OF LE N.L.



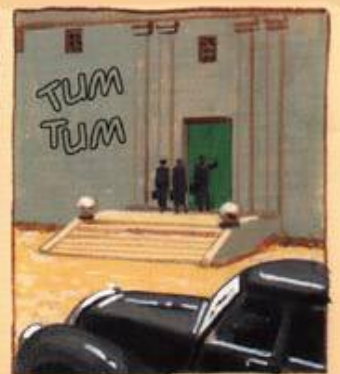
...ARE SERIOUS AND DISTURBING ENOUGH THAT WE'VE DECIDED TO SEND YOU TO INVESTIGATE THE SITUATION.



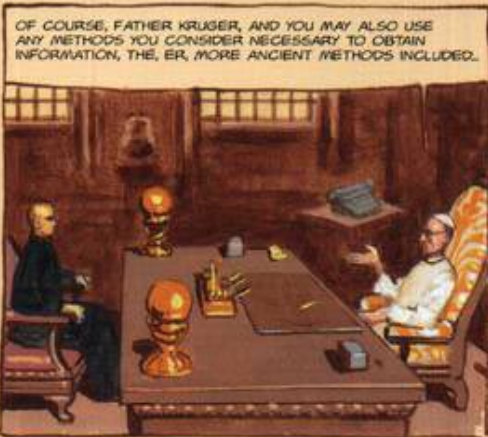
AM I AUTHORIZED TO PERFORM EXORCISMS?



THERE'S THE CONVENT.



TUM TUM



OF COURSE, FATHER KRUGER, AND YOU MAY ALSO USE ANY METHODS YOU CONSIDER NECESSARY TO OBTAIN INFORMATION, THE, ER, MORE ANCIENT METHODS INCLUDED.



FATHER ZACARIAS AND FATHER SMITH WILL GO WITH YOU. THEY'RE THE BEST MEN FOR A JOB OF THIS SORT.

...AND I WANT YOU TO KEEP THIS WITH YOU AT ALL TIMES.



...AND DON'T HESITATE TO USE IT IF CIRCUMSTANCES REQUIRE IT.

...A COLT .38 SPECIAL, LOADED WITH SILVER BULLETS.



FATHER KRUGER?

YES, THAT'S ME, SISTER.



WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, FATHER. YESTERDAY WE RECEIVED THE TELEGRAM FROM HIS HOLINESS THE POPE, TELLING US YOU WERE COMING FOR AN INSPECTION.

PLEASE COME IN. I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE MOTHER SUPERIOR.



I HOPE YOU'LL OVERLOOK OUR SOCIAL AWKWARDNESS, BUT THIS IS A CLOISTERED CONVENT, AND WE'RE NOT USED TO HAVING VISITORS.

MUCH LESS YOUNG MEN VISITORS.

WELCOME TO OUR CONVENT, FATHERS. BUT PLEASE TELL ME, WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THIS SUDDEN, UNEXPECTED INSPECTION?



IT CONCERNS YOUR SECURITY, SISTER. THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES AROUND HERE.

QUITE A FEW PEASANTS AND SHEPHERDS HAVE FAILED TO RETURN HOME IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS. THE POLICE BELIEVE A PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER MAY BE AT WORK IN THE AREA.



WELL, NOTHING STRANGE HAS HAPPENED TO ANY OF US, FATHER KRUGER. BUT WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT IN THE MORNING. YOU MUST BE TIRED FROM YOUR TRIP. NOTHING BETTER FOR THAT THAN A GOOD REST.



I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU MIGHT NEED SOMETHING...



AND I'VE GOT LOTS TO OFFER.



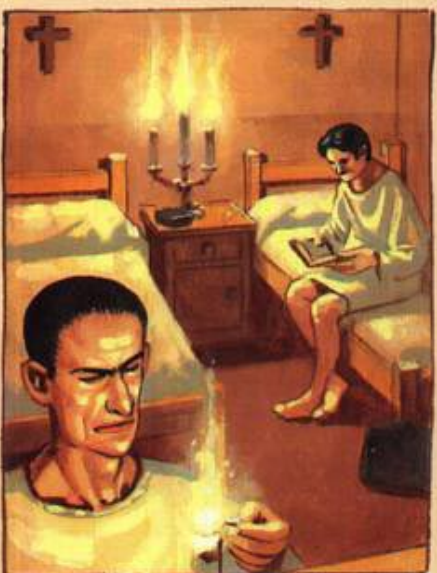
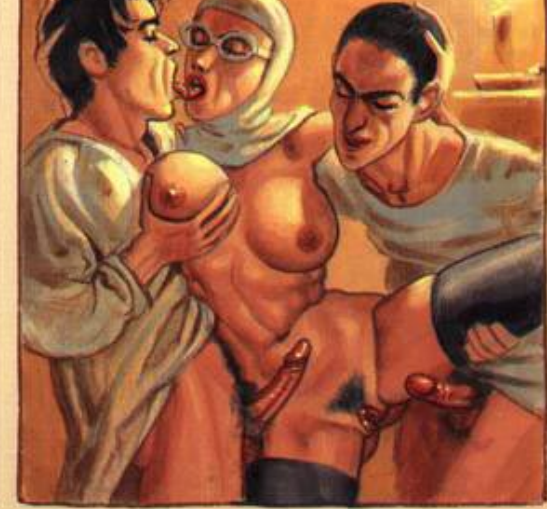
FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.



AS YOU CAN SEE...



WANT SOME?







YOU'RE COMING, FATHER KRUGER!

AHH!

MMMMM...



MMMMM!

AGH...!



HUH...



DAWN THUNDERSTORM!

DAWN YOU FOR COMING UP WITH THE IDEA OF SPENDING OUR WEDDING NIGHT IN A HOTEL IN THE MOUNTAINS!

BARREIRO-NOE



HEH, HEH!



I'M DONE WITH THE OTHERS, MASTER.



MMMMM...

HEH, HEH!



SHIT! NOW HOW DO WE KNOW WHICH ROAD TO TAKE?

THIS TIME I'LL DECIDE. LET'S GO TO THE RIGHT.



HAI! YOU AND YOUR BOLD DECISIONS! WE LOOK FOR A HOTEL AND WE ARRIVE AT A CONVENT!



THIS MUST BE A DEAD END. WE'LL HAVE TO BACKTRACK, I DON'T FEEL LIKE SPENDING MY WEDDING NIGHT HERE.

WE CAN'T GO! WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF GAS!



COME IN.
COME IN.



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD
USE SOME HOT BROTH.



GULP!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?



IT'S VERY HOT...



THIS IS A CLOISTERED
CONVENT. NORMALLY WE
DON'T ADMIT VISITORS,
BUT UNDER THE
CIRCUMSTANCES...

WE'RE VERY
GRATEFUL, SISTER.



NOTHING!



IT SEEMS LIKE GOD MUST BE NAPPING WHEN TWO
BELIEVERS JUST CONSECRATED IN HOLY MATRIMONY
HAVE SUFFERED SO...



IT'S NOT THE
BROTH THAT'S
GOT YOUR
HUSBAND SO
HOT, HONEY...

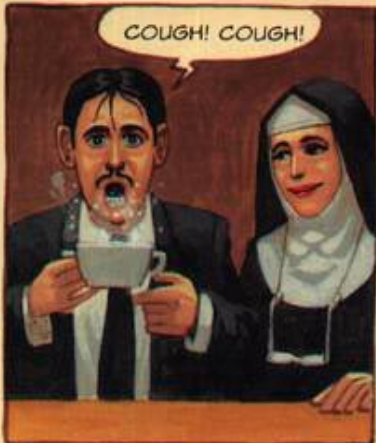


IT'S
PLISSY!

HEY!



BUT I'M SURE OUR LORD WILL
COMPENSATE YOU WITH FUTURE
HAPPINESS FOR TODAY'S MIS-
FORTUNES...



COUGH! COUGH!



WHAT...

SHOW HER, TERESA!



NO!



YOU BASTARD!

HEH, HEH



I'M SORRY, DARLING...



I CAN'T...



MY GOD!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S YOUR WIFE'S TURN.



YOU LIKE WHAT I'VE GOT FOR YOU?

NOOO!



...STOP.



AH.

YOU FUCKER!

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

WWW...



NOW YOU'RE GOING TO COME IN MY MOUTH WHILE YOU WATCH THEM FUCK YOUR WIFE.



IT'S ALL YOURS, BITCH!

OOOH!

SWHOSH



WWW...WHAT A NICE PUSSY...

NO...



PLEASE...

LET'S OPEN UP A LITTLE...A VISITOR'S COMING...



HEH, HEH, HEH!

OH NO!

TOG



YESSS!

ALL RIGHT!

OPS!





PLEASE, I WANT IT UP MY ASS.



ZZZZ...



YES!



OWWWWWWWW!



THE VATICAN, ROME.



AND SO, YOUR HOLINESS, I MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM THE DEMON AND HIS DISCIPLES...



...ALL THE TIME FEELING THE TERRIBLE PAIN OF LEAVING MY HUSBAND'S CORPSE BEHIND IN THAT CURSED CONVENT.



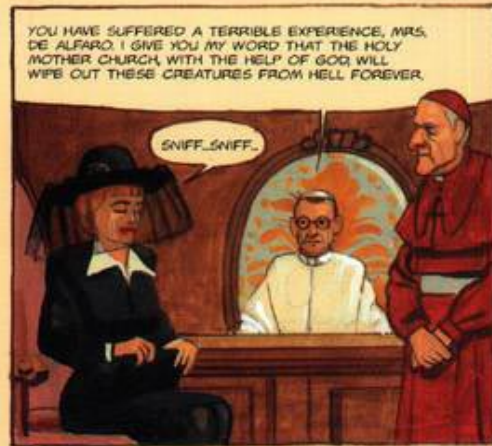
AAH!

FLOP FLOP



YES, YES, YES!

AAH!



YOU HAVE SUFFERED A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, MRS. DE ALFARO. I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT THE HOLY MOTHER CHURCH, WITH THE HELP OF GOD, WILL WIP E OUT THESE CREATURES FROM HELL FOREVER.

SNIFF...SNIFF...



CLIP CLAP



POOR WOMAN.

A TRUE SAINT.

