

DAMSELS in DISTRESS MAGAZINE

CREATED BY
JEAN BOND

JANUARY 2020 — ISSUE #1

16 PAGES, 100% BONDAGE!

LÉA GAÏA KIDNAPPED!

WHEN BEING UNGAGGED,
SHE'LL GIVE US AN EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW.

DISCOVER THE PICTURES OF
HER CAPTIVITY HERE...

When **MARION COTILLARD**
get her mouth taped shut:

A review of the **cult scene**
from the movie **FURIA**

**SUPER DISTRESS FOR
THE TWO FEMALE SPIES**

**A BONDAGE STORY,
ILLUSTRATED AND EXCLUSIVE!**

Written by **JEAN BOND**
Illustration by
SWATISHISTORYHUB

DAMSELS IN DISTRESS MAGAZINE #1

Created, written and edited by JEAN BOND

An issue with the collaboration of LÉA GAÏA

Cover: LÉA GAÏA TIED UP, TAPEGAGGED AND BLINDFOLDED A picture shot by JEAN BOND Copyright © 2019-20 par JEAN BOND	1
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- This web magazine **DOESN'T PROMOTE ANY KIND OF VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN!**
- All stories are **100% FICTION** and published with the only ambition to divert, not to reproduce these scenes, specially when depicting illegal acts.
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Funder, director and editor: JEAN BOND.
Contact: demoisellesgagged@gmail.com

INTERVIEW OF LEA GAIA AKA «MAÎTRESSE» GAIA

Questions and translation by JEAN BOND

Léa Gaia is a revelation from the SM milieu of Strasbourg. She created a large networks of doms, subs and other bondage amateurs in the European capitale. She's the mistress of a discord server and of a few subs but can also switch roles and become a captive. Jean Bond has succeeded to kidnap her, to allow the realization of this interview.

Q: Can you introduce yourself and give a few words about your life? How did you realize you enjoy BDSM?

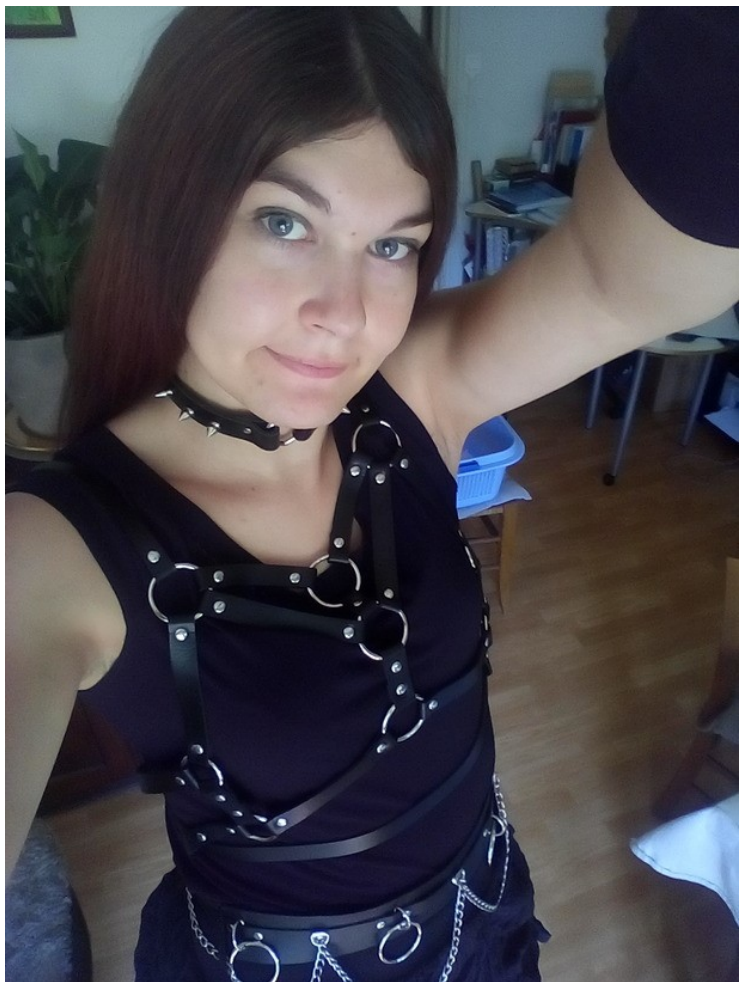
Talking about me? I think I can handle it! First my name is Lea and I reached the age of 18 last year. Then I became very active in the milieu of BDSM because I have an important interest into it and all the possibilities it can procure.

I couldn't say when exactly I discovered I enjoyed BDSM but I'd say at least before my ten years. I had already many pleasure for humiliating and painful role-playing sessions. I had already many fantasies to be tied up and submitted, but also to kidnap and dominate someone else, even by torture

(Source: fetlife account from GaiaGalia)

Q: Where can we see your pictures?

On Fetlife, a social network dedicated to BDSM among other fetishes, under the pseudonym GaiaGalia.



Source: fetlife account from GaiaGalia)

<https://fetlife.com/users/9927892>

Q: What's the origin of your alias?

My alias is the union of two other ones: Gaia, my nickname as a dom/Mistress, and Galia, my usual nickname.

Q: Who are your inspirations among fetishist artists?

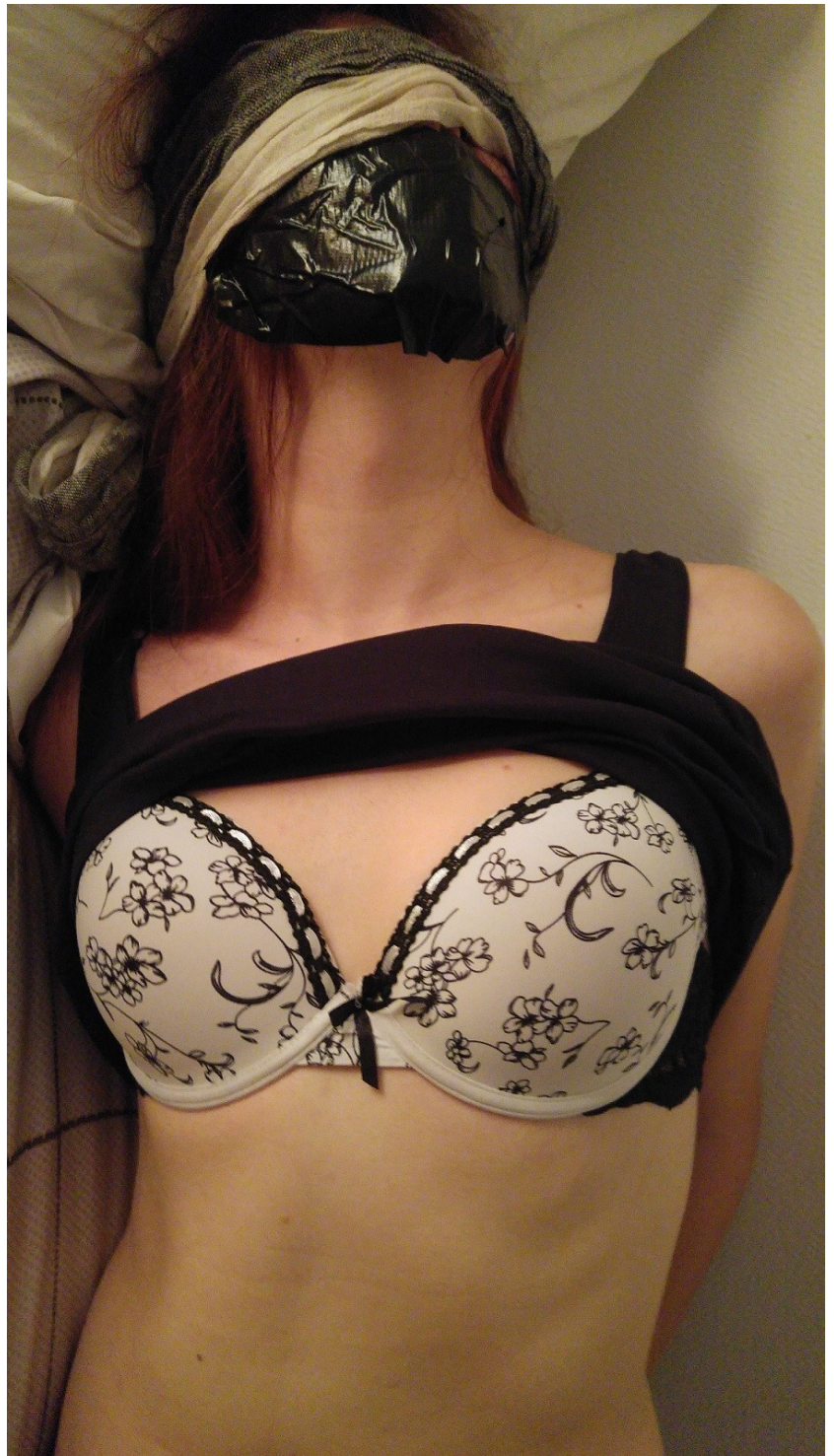
There is no artist who inspires me specifically. I just think about the best way to get my objectives. Usually it comes from my own inspiration, maybe with from something else but I couldn't say what exactly for now.

Q: What are your favorite BDSM tools? Your fav bonds? Your fav gag?

I'd say the BDSM tools I appreciate the most for now are the Wartenberg wheel, the breast pumps and the whip. My favorite bonds are clearly straps and chains. For the fav gag I'd say the inflatable one, even if the spider gag is also really nice.!

Q: How happened your first BDSM session?

My first session has been really intense emotionally, also very painful because I was a sub in it. This one and all the following ones give you a deep loosening of yourself.



Q: Can you describe how you practice your bondage sessions?

Well... it depends mostly of the context and of the other people. Usually I do it based on my feeling. It depends also from the experiment and the resistance of the other person. When someone is really strong on some practices I take many fun to increase the difficulty and push back the limits. And otherwise the sessions begin with an ambiance setting and are concluded by an aftercare. Always a necessity.

Q: Do you prefer to dominate or be dominated?

I can't choose. I'm Switch, it I can be the dom or the sub and I take the same pleasure in these two roles. They are the two sides from a same piece, they're mutual.

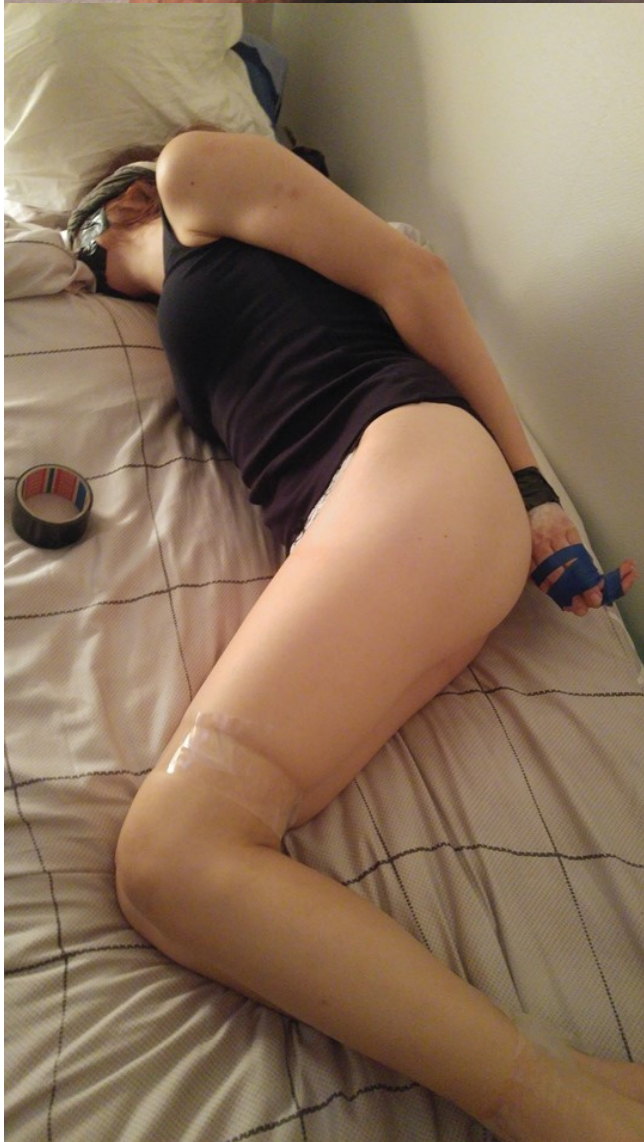
Q: What were the most positive and negative partsof your sessions?

Hmmm... I don't think I'm able to answer to that. Every part is important and sessions are never the same. I can't compare the different great souvenirs I lived. But I can't say I lived negative moments yet.

Q: What are your advices for a newcomer who would go to real encounters?

My advices? Patience, passion and pleasure. You need to take your time to learn to practice. Passion is important to get enough skills to feel more inspired and to find new ideas. BDSM for me would have no sense without pleasure, on any of its forms. We need to make things to love.





Q: Why do you think people enjoy BDSM?

The main reason is... personal and mostly unconscious. By example I may have some reasons about my own case to explain my tastes but can they explain anything, and most of all, can be applied to other people? I doubt of it. BDSM is something personal who reveals many of our own intimacy.

Q: What are your other hobbies?

My other hobbies are pretty hard to make a list of it but the first to come into my mind are DIY in general, specially woodwork, reading, botany, video games, board games, spending time with other people, and for sports: badminton, table tennis and swimming.



Q: And what do you want other people to know about you?

Hmm... As I say oftenly, I'm not sure I'm more interesting than anyone else. If someone wants to talk to me, he or she can feel free to do it :) I always answer when I can!

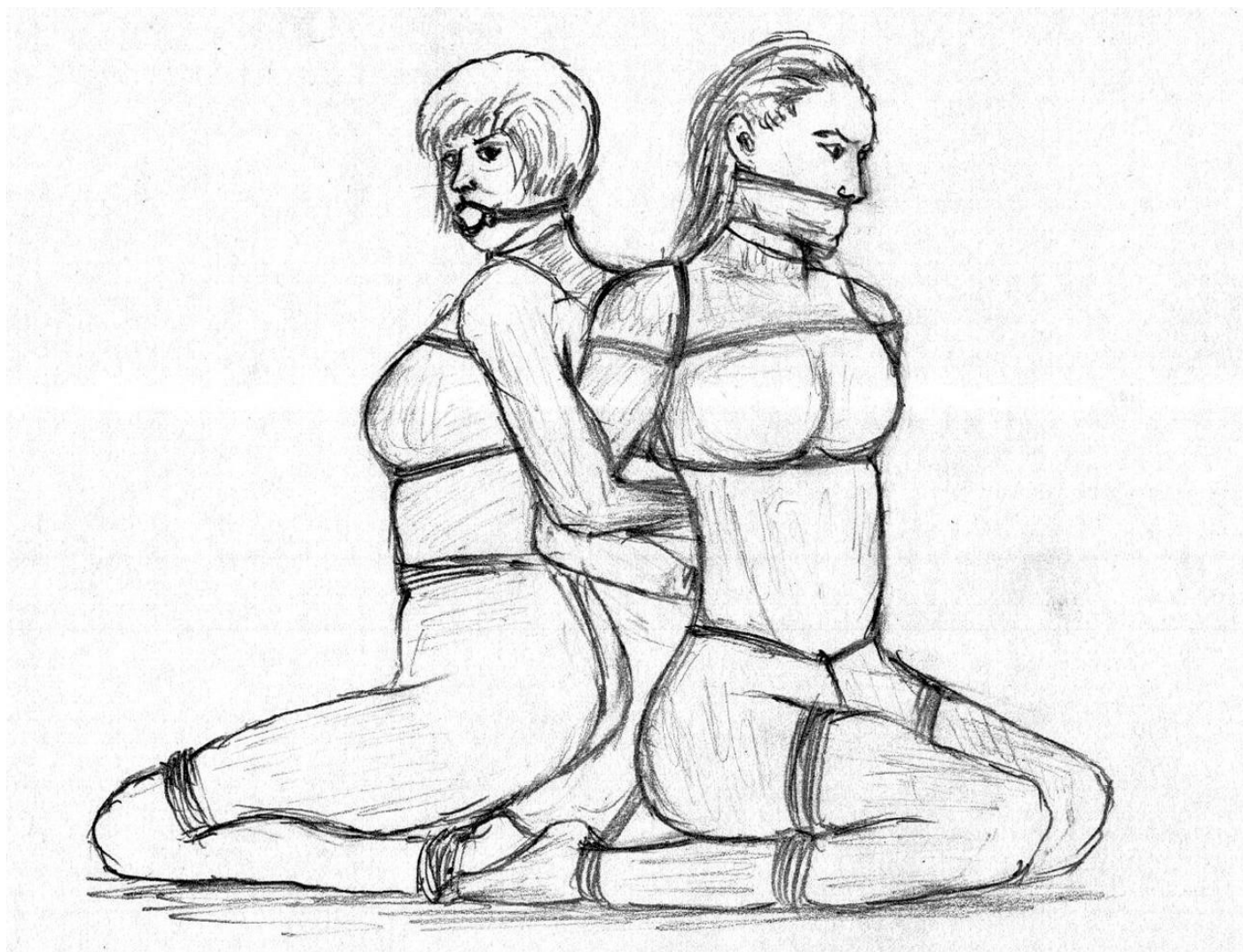
Eventually after one hour and a half of bondage session Lea was able to untie herself and left the area safely. But Jean knew she'll come back. And he's planning a new treatment for her...

THE END?

SUPER DISTRESS FOR TWO FEMALE SPIES

Written JEAN BOND

Illustration by SWATISHISTORYHUB



The super lieutenant Gal didn't expect she would spend a complete night into the docks of Marseilles, looking for smugglers. She had been one the best inspectors of police from the Israeli police, until the day she faced a fearsome cat burglar during a robbery.

Her colleagues have found her a few hours later, completely trussed up with ropes and the mouth sealed with tape in front of an empty safe. That failure has humiliated her complete office, forcing the talentuous inspector to be transferred to Interpol.

Her first mission over there was to investigate about a mysterious criminal ring among all the Mediterranean Sea, passing without being caught many illegal commodities by the docks of Marseilles to the rest of Europa.

So the athletic brunette woman was waiting for something to happen inside a car. Despite the Mediterranean climate, Winter was coming. Gal needed some coffee to protect herself from the cold. She was told some colleague would join her after midnight.

At twelve O'clocks, someone else came inside her car, sitting hurriedly in the driveseat.

"Hello colleague, I hope I'm not late. Did I miss some action?" the redhead girls asked with a Bostonian accent. "Oh I forgot my name is Lauren, from the FBI. "

"I'm lieutenant Gal, from the Israeli Special Office." the Israeli inspector responded. "I'm still waiting anything to come. I wonder if our smugglers aren't into another sector right now."

"All right, I'm not against some driving sessions. I hope some car chase will happen."

Gal grinned but didn't respond, focusing on driving silently in the dark among the large boxes on the floor. She wanted already to gag the mouth of her partner who didn't stop talking about her past life.

"And here these traffickers came into Boston to spread their shit. My boss warned me: "they don't take any prisoners." But I became the exception. I was snooping around their base, an old abandoned warehouse, when I faced a beautiful lady. I wanted to say hello but she pointed a gun on my head and asked me to shut up and put my hands over my head. So I obeyed. I like when a sexy girl orders me that with a seductive voice. And five minutes later I found myself already cuffed to a pole and the mouth massively taped, used as an hostage. The woman received an helicopter to leave the State with me on board. But she abandoned me tied up to a tree once we reached Canada. And next I've been moved to Interpol. And why are you here?"

"For something completely different." Gal grumbled, annoyed by that talk.

She guessed she was right about that so-called promotion. She has failed as Lauren and has been exiled into another place by her own colleagues.

During the following minutes, Gal remained mute despite the many questions of Lauren who then made a long monologue relating all the actions of her career.

Then Gal got at last an occasion to respond: "Shut up!" when noticing some shadows who were holding boxes out of a warehouse. She stopped the car into a dark corner and then moved out to check it up. It was a revendication of the Unions to never have to work after 1:00 am. Happily Lauren followed her professionally, and mostly in silence, the gun on her holdster.

The two agents went furtively to the truck the suspects are packing. A hooded woman was supervising the operation by watching her henchmen. Gal and Lauren were behind her in the dark.

"Hurry up!" their female boss ordered. "My informant warned me about a couple of agents from outside. I don't wanna meet them."

Gal's heart was beating more frantically when recognizing that voice. She has heard it once during a long and intense fight a few weeks ago in Tel Aviv. That cat burglar has said to her:

"Shut the fuck up, you fucking tigress!" as she was using many ropes around the body of the Israeli agent after having taped her mouth by surprise. Here she was again, working on another criminal action. Gal had now an large opportunity to take her revenge.

Lauren wanted to whisper something to the ear of her colleague but the Israeli agent didn't listen but raised out of the dark to point her Nemesis with her gun.

"But here we are." she replied. "You're under arrest bitch. Now hands behind the back right now!"

The criminal obeyed but used the lapse of time Gal focused on taking the pair of cuffs from her belt to turn herself and kick her to the stomach. Lauren then tried to stop her but the woman grabbed her by the wrist to force her to drop her gun off.

Meanwhile the acolytes came in as supports, threatening the two agents of their guns. Gal and Lauren needed then to raise their hands, reluctantly.

"You really shouldn't have come..." their leader said. "My dear Gal, and Lauren. The world is really small I can see."

"I warned you she's the woman who took me as hostage." Lauren said to Gal.

"Bring me some ropes guys." the criminal ordered. "I've still wanted to bind two idiots at the same time. Watch them at anytime."

And then during the following minutes, the Bostonian and the Israeli agents were forced to kneel down on the floor of the truck, back to back, as the hooded woman restrained their legs. The stronger Gal got an harder treatment with a frogie position and the tightest knots to be sure she wouldn't be able to escape on her side. Next the wrists of the agents were bound together behind their back, forcing them to remain close to each other, and eventually their arms were bound to their chest to restrain the more.

Into that predicament, Gal and Lauren were then unable to leave each other or to move outside from the vehicle. But they tried to break off their bonds.

"You won't get away from it, you maniac!." Gal said defiantly.

"Oh I forgot something." the woman replied smilingly before to receive a roll of tape from one of her acolytes. She teared off a long strip of tape she wrapped all around the mouth of Gal to seal her mouth completely. The Israeli lieutenant tried to scream all the insults in her language or in English she knew but in vain.

"You really don't need to gag me." Lauren said on her side. "I won't MMMMHhh!"

But a red ball gag was introduced inside her mouth and bound behind her neck to be sure she couldn't split it out.

"I think this is my masterpiece." the criminal girl concluded. "I'm definitively debarassed of you two snoopers. I'll deliver you to one of my female customers who love to take care of reluctant slaves. "

The two caught agents grumbled massively against that new threat. They wouldn't become

Slaves. But that crazy girl was an expert of binding. As during their precedent encounter, Gal was unable to get out of that bondage, the knots were too tight and placed too far away from her long fingers. Maybe Lauren could reach one of them but with the gags it was impossible to talk to her anymore.

The criminal slammed the door of the truck, leaving them alone with the merchandise. The vehicle was then deplaced out of the docks, into an unknown destination.

Gal fell down on the floor, training Lauren with her. She crawled on the groundfloor in the direction of a box. Lauren ignored what her colleague had exactly in mind and only grumbled helplessly behind her ball-gag, making it harder for Gal to progress with the weight of her colleague to deplace too. After a long hour her shoulders touched the corner in wood of the closest box and she squirmed with the hope to saw the ropes of her wrists.

It spent long minutes and when Gal felt one of the ropes became loosened, the truck stopped and she could hear someone coming from them. She then pushed herself and Lauren out to hide her tentative to the kidnappers.

The binding woman was coming to fondle them during a break of the transport. Happily she didn't notice one of the ropes was nearly untied. It was her first mistake.

The second mistake was to fondle the breasts of Gal, infuriating the Israeli agent now more than ever who squirmed harder in reaction until she felt the rope she saw in the truck exploding. She then gave a punch to the girl by surprise.

Knocked out, the kidnapper collapsed on the floor. Gal took this lapse of time to untie the hands of Lauren before to free each other of the bonds of their arms and legs.

The criminal emerged from the shock a few moments later but to see her two past victims now taking her own gun to threaten her.

"You're definitively under arrest!" Gal said joyfully as Lauren began to bind the girl.

A few minutes later the prisonner was unmasked and recognized as the famous socialite Emily D., a cute thirty-something years old blue-eyed brunette. Bored of her privileged life, she spent her time to train herself to become a famous cat burglar and feel the thrill of the crime. But until she was delivered to the first police station, she was tightly hogtied and gagged with the ball of Lauren inside her own mouth at the edge of the truck.

A few days later, Gal and Lauren took some rest on a beach of the Mediterranean Sea, and the Israeli agent began to enjoy the company of her redhead mate. Lauren was currently bound hand and foot and the mouth kept shut with tape. But she enjoyed it, specially when the brunette beauty fondled her and kissed her tapegag passionately.

"I'm gonna go back to Israel to get my ancient job." Gal announced then. "But I think I have some room inside my luggage for a Bostonian girl. Wanna try go inside?" she asked.

Lauren moaned playfully in reaction.

THE END

THE 1ST PIECE OF THE COLLECTION: MISS MILA KUNIS

Written by JEAN BOND

That story is 100% fiction and made only for the Entertainment of adults who requested it.

The biggest mystery of the history of Hollywood began when a black limousine drove at breakneck speed on a green hill of California in the first hours of the Morning, leaving the area after taking a new passenger on the back seat. All the witnesses of that strange scene couldn't imagine the terrific but kinky scene behind the tainted glasses of the vehicle.

The famous and sexy Mila Kunis was lying on the backseat of the limousine, fighting desperately against two masked women who grabbed her by the legs and the wrists.

A few minutes ago they have followed her in the lonely summit of the hill as she's making a break in her jogging session and was going to drink the content of her bottle. Focusing on that, she didn't noticed the vehicle moving closer until it stopped near her and one door was brutally opened. Mila was suddenly seized by the waist and taken inside the vehicle. Another kidnapper slammed the door back next and the vehicle left the area hurriedly.

The brown-haired actress then found herself inside an unknown car with two unknown women wearing black hoodies and horror masks to hide their appearance. Their leather gloves were holding rolls of silver duct tape to use on their victim.

Mila screamed as she was pushed on the seats but then her mouth was promptly sealed with a first large strip of tape to cover these screams. Next her wrists were joined together in front of her and wrapped massively.

Mila struggled wildly in reaction but couldn't push them back, as she's restrained harder and harder. Soon her arms are wrapped to her chest, around her breasts, and her legs are



mummified into another cocoon of tape. The kidnappers used eventually a strong rope to bind together her taped hands and feet, into a tight hogtie. Into that position, the actress couldn't kick angrily anymore.

During the rest of the drive, Mila thrashed angrily against her bonds, groped and squeezed by her tormentors. She wanted to scream some curses through her sticky gag, but her noises were muzzled by the tape.

A few hours later it stopped at last when the limousine reached a large ranch in the middle of nowhere. Mila's legs were freed then to allow her to move out of the vehicle, still held tightly by her two kidnappers. She's then brought until an old barn in the background. Mila widened her eyes inside when seeing how the interior of the room had been amenaged.

Many pictures of her were covering the concrete walls of the room among ones of some of her colleagues. Mila could identify Scarlett Johansson, Emma Watson or Charlize Theron as some other « targets ». But the majority of space was occupied by cupboards containing a lot of SM tools.

"Welcome to your new home." One of the kidnappers whispered seductively to the ear of the actress. "Don't worry, some of your friends will join you soon. But for now let's begin your introduction into slavery..."

"What do you plan to do?" Mila would have asked without the tape over her mouth, letting her only mumbling some incomprehensive sounds.

But the kidnapper understood the question and explained to the helpless actress what are their ideas for her and the other actresses:

"Well, my dear Mila, we are professional kidnappers, and we have decided to use our skills to catch Hollywoodian fishes. You're the first one. Your friends will follow one by one, to be transformed as slaves online. You'll become bondage models online on the dark web and many of your fans will pay us to see you like that, or even to buy you as a slave."

Mila was then pushed on a mattress let on a corner, surrounded by many cameras. Her legs were then wrapped with tape and she was filmed when struggling helplessly.

The stream version began and many people came in, asking « Is she the REAL Mila Kunis? » The kidnappers shot in reaction some close-ups of her angelic but tearful face and the audience then exploded. Money came massively. And it's only the beginning...

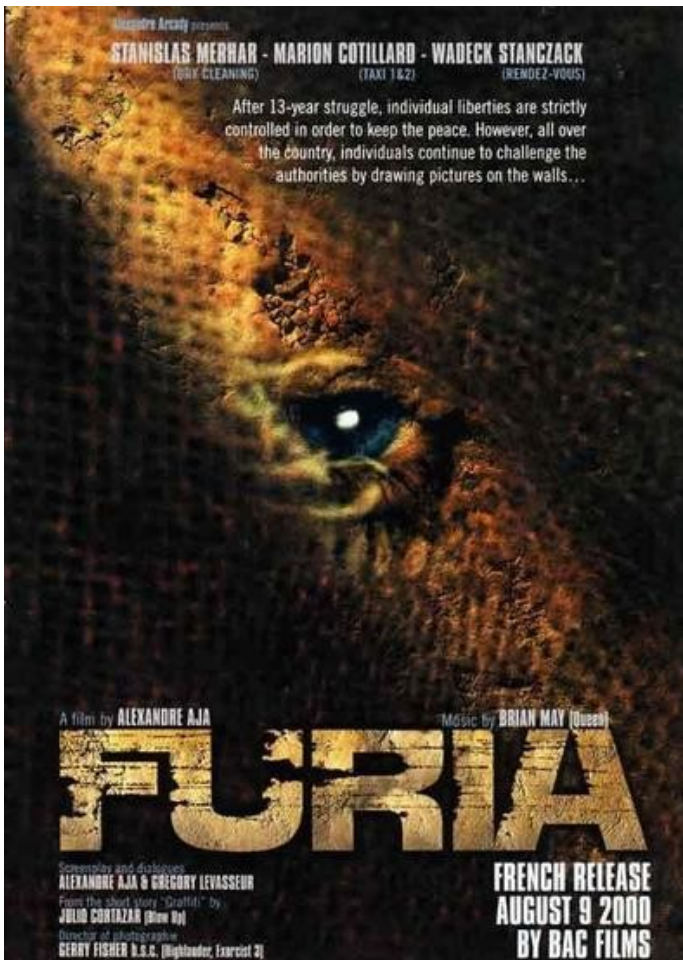
To be continued...

***Do not miss the next part starring SCARLETT JOHANSSON in
DAMSELS IN DISTRESS MAGAZINE Issue #2!
Coming in February!***

WHEN SHE GOT HER MOUTH TAPED SHUT MARION COTILLARD IN FURIA (2000)

Written and Edited by JEAN BOND

The Screenscaps are the Property of Alexandre Films



Furia was the first movie directed by the french director Alexandra Aja, mostly known for his following movies like *High Tension* (2003) with a chained Maiwenn Le Besco, or his American films such as *The Hills have Eyes*, *Mirrors*, *Piranha 3D* or *Horns*.

But become to make these horrifico-fantastic movies, Aja began by a dystopian sci-fi movie depicting young resistants fighting against a new tyranny by writing on the walls their own messages of freedom.

Elia (Marion Cotillard) was one of them until she get arrested by the local police at the 48 minutes after a long hunt. She get handcuffed and with a sack placed over her head as she is screaming wildly.

Two minutes later we see her chairtied, with the sack still hiding her head on the exception of a little hole for one of her blue wide and expressive eyes
The bag is then removed, revealing a sweet damsel being tapegagged.





At the end of an iconic plan sequence she's ungagged onscreen by an interrogator, in a close-up. You may see her nose is bleeding. Next she's interrogated by the tortionars who try to brainwash her with syringes and propaganda.

The character of Marion Cotillard does her utmost to remain brave.



During the scene you may notice some close-ups on a restrained bare feet, which don't look to be accidental, from the future director of *High Ground* where another brunette is kept restrained and barefeet half the film. Sadly Marion isn't gagged anymore from the film but remains interrogated.



During another scene she's still chairtied but you may see it only with a close-up of her bound hands.

I'd recommend it for amateur of dystopian movies and other people who dreamed to see Marion's mouth kept shut.

She does the job with her expressive eyes.

Other people may complain about the short time for the gag, the blood of nose and the creepy ambiance of the scene.

Furia remains a curiosity and a good first scene before *High Ground*.

6,5/10



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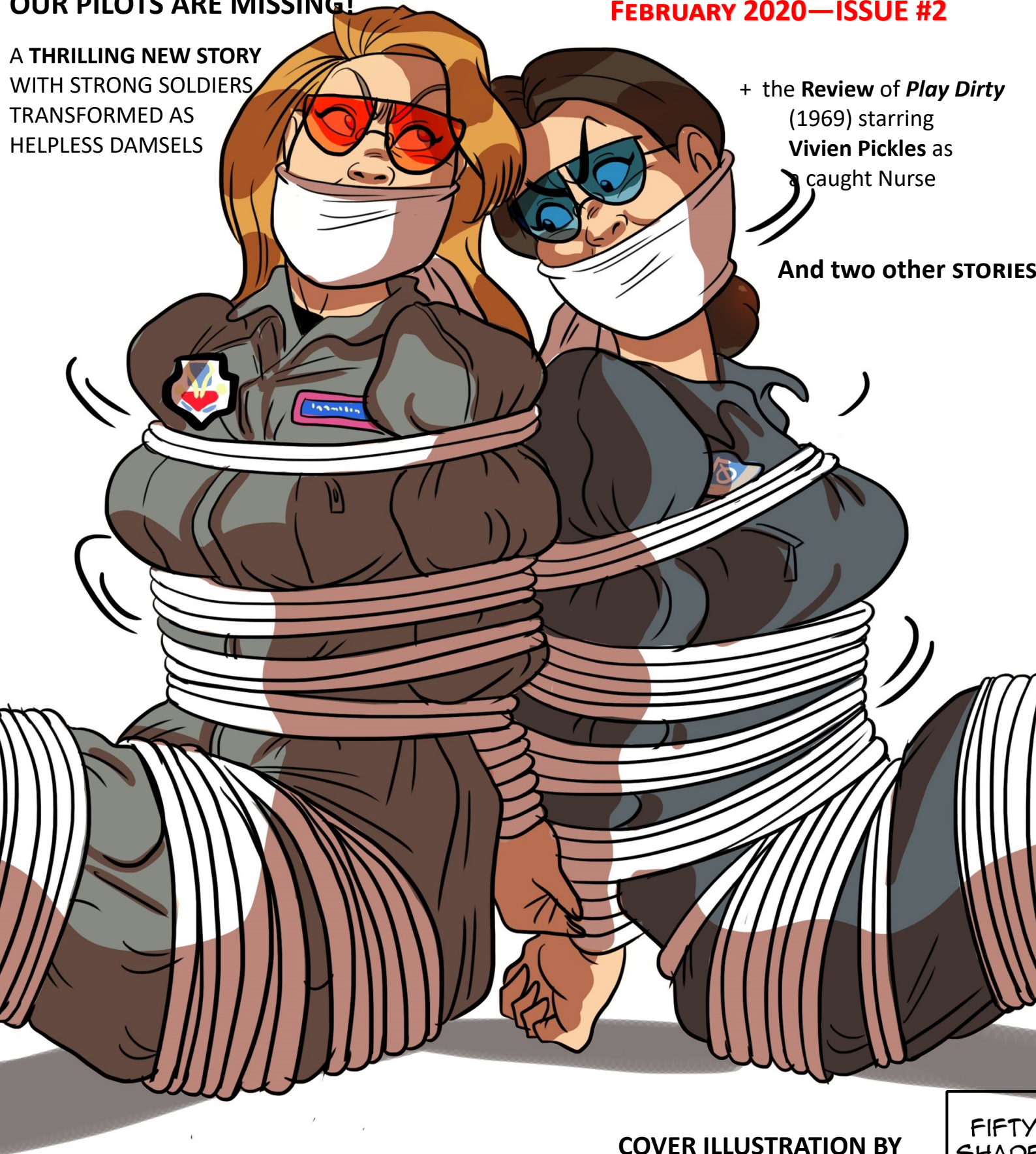
OUR PILOTS ARE MISSING!

FEBRUARY 2020—ISSUE #2

A THRILLING NEW STORY
WITH STRONG SOLDIERS
TRANSFORMED AS
HELPLESS DAMSELS

+ the Review of *Play Dirty*
(1969) starring
Vivien Pickles as
a caught Nurse

And two other STORIES



COVER ILLUSTRATION BY