

# Women of the Mossad

An Exclusive Revealed



by

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NABILA FLIKA  
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## The Mossad, The CIA, and sexpionage

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## [Doubtcome.com](http://www.doubtcome.com)

**<https://web.archive.org/web/20071009012730/http://www.doubtcome.com/images/girls1.htm>**

For the administrative judge in the DC superior court, it was a day unlike any other. He had in front of him a case that looked like none he had ever seen before, a case with no precedent, a case that would have seemed more fitting in a banana republic or the dictatorial regime in Kazakhstan.

Realizing that it was unfair for it to carry the burden of an international terrorism act alone, Cigna Insurance Company was trying to stop paying for medical treatments for a former persecuted hostage victim in Washington, D.C. The judge heard the testimony of physicians from Georgetown and Sibley hospitals, professionals of considerable integrity, who were up in arms and unable to deal with a case previously characterized by a complete absence of judicial oversight.

The medical teams were operating with disgust and fear. Relentless threats and unremitting harassment of their patient prevented them from coming up with the right treatment and diagnosis. The FBI asked relatives and co-workers of the witness to monitor and take notes of occurrences, their nature and timing. Over 18,000 phone calls were documented and delivered to the FBI, but still there was no end to a situation that seemed beyond comprehension.

On that day in court there was a sense of urgency. The head shrink at Sibley Hospital was demanding that hospitalization coverage should include international hospitalization since the presence of the witness in Washington would only aggravate his condition. It was clear that the terrorists were local and influential, and operating with impunity.

The witness knew that his troubles stemmed from his kidnapping in Lebanon and that his escape had shed light on the birth of international terrorism and the main actors and participants in it, especially cooperation between the CIA and Mossad. In that period of time and in that region, they were the only groups calling the shots. No doubt they knew all about each others' activities, if not actually cooperating in them. Their diabolical marriage and brutal deeds surpassed all others. Both betrayed their peoples and created an alliance to protect the super rich in the world, regardless of the roots of their wealth and the color of their money. They both engineered the proliferation of arms dealers, drugs, and warlords that created instant billionaires and gave brutal thugs the opportunity to take power in Iraq, Syria, Lebanon, Libya, Sudan and others countries.

There was plenty of money for them, thanks to the Saudi Royal family and all its branches, i.e. the Al Shammar, the Sudeiris to which Prince Bandar belongs, and the Al Shaykh clan of Prince Turki (these men were the last two Ambassadors of the Saudi Kingdom to the US and both left their

posts abruptly), plus the Al Sabahs the ruling family in Kuwait. This alliance and its wealth was the foundation for Al Qaeda and other Islamic fundamentalists and their undeclared war against the Christian world. This helped the nouveaux riches emirs to maintain grips on their thrones and fill their palaces with women and young beardless boys imported from all over the world, supplied endlessly by the Mossad. According to Doubtcome.com collaborators Asmaa Boubbarri and Nabila Flika, the CIA took care of their transportation and fake passports.

This ruthless association especially targeted Lebanon and its democratic system. The Christian elite there had international connections that posed a threat to Israeli expansion in the region. Evidence surfaced later that the Saudis created and financed the Sunni Muslim Moorabitoun and that the Israelis trained and armed the Christian militias. The demographic balance was delicate and inter-religious strife was easy to inflame.

The ruthless Syrian trio, Khaddam, Ghazali, and Kanaan, went on to liquidate anyone who called for peace and detente. Assassinations of community leaders, journalists, judges, politicians, diplomats, priests, and heads of state became common, resulting in an uncontrollable conflict that eventually would spread around the world for three decades with no country escaping its repercussions.

Talking exclusively to Doubtcome.com, our witness pinpointed the ill wishers and their financiers and the conspiracies that were being cooked up during that period. Even "Super K," Henry Kissinger, did not know of these activities at a time when he was a one man show hopping from one capital to another and from one palace to another. "Or did he see?" exclaimed the witness. There was no force in the world that could stop the campaign of terror which went on unabated for years until the events of September 11, 2001.

After the dramatic destruction of the World Trade Center, the Saudis and the Israelis went all out to distance themselves from each other. Accusations of blame were in full steam and they were eager to deny any hints of their collaboration. Saudi diplomats stopped traveling abroad. Sharon went into a coma.

Through his direct experience, the witness proved that they were cooperating and that both wanted to silence him.

Long before September 11, the Saudis and the Israelis were appalled that the witness had moved to Foggy Bottom in Washington, D.C., and was residing within walking distance of the White House, the Congress, and the State and Justice Departments. They also did not like that he was hospitalized at Sibley, giving him the opportunity to make friends and have his story documented, which came to the attention of the "Los Angeles Times" and the TV show Unsolved Mysteries.

Following the orders of Prince Bandar, the Saudi embassy tried to influence the Board at Sibley to discharge the patient, offering lucrative incentives and donations including renovation of the entire "7 East" floor at the hospital which would be reserved indefinitely for members of the Royal family seeking treatment in the US.

Despite those lucrative offers, the witness was not discharged. Dr. John Wiley and his highly professional team did not budge and resisted attempts to discredit their work and discharge the witness. In the meantime, the Mossad, with its expertise in using women and sex, jumped on board.

Corinna Thompson was a trained "swallow," a voluptuous 18 year old who checked into the hospital pretending to suffer from eating disorders, sometimes bulimia and sometimes anorexia. In a few days, acting like a cheerful and friendly teenager, she started sending messages, flowers, small notes, and gifts to befriend the witness. Whenever the witness passed by her room with her door half open, she would be partially undressed playing with her boobs. She was told to refuse food, to be rebellious towards the staff, and to sleep during the day and stay up all night so she could prolong her stay in the psychiatric ward. Anytime that the medical team suggested that she be released, she would threaten suicide. She stayed as long as the witness remained, and left the day after the witness checked out.

Viewing the medical evidence and total inaction by the authorities, the administrative judge ordered that the witness be relocated overseas. He left for Europe and had a brief stay at Bloemendaal Hospital in The Hague and then Sainte Anne Hospital in France. He then headed for Switzerland, a country known to be neutral in world conflicts with precedents of dealing evenhandedly with political exiles.

He was admitted first at the University of Geneva Hospital, and then to La Metairie in Nyon. The two institutions were judged to be too harsh for his condition and experts in post traumatic stress syndrome suggested that he would be better cared for at the Bon Port Clinic in Montreux, an institution with the appropriate expertise.

It had been founded by Dr. Claude Rossell, a well known name in stress and revitalizing medicine whose circle of friends included Nelson Mandela and the Chirac family and whose guest book included dignitaries from around the world.

Dr. Rossell surrounded himself with a team of professionals who specialized in dealing with victims of terror. Doctors Tavassoli, Cohen, Marra, Latif, and others prescribed total calm in this elegant environment sitting on Lake Geneva.

Dr. Rossell admitted the patient and assured him that he would be in good hands, well protected, and that the Swiss authorities were aware of his presence and his past experiences. "Things are taken seriously here," he said.

For a few weeks, the witness enjoyed total peace away from the pressures of Washington. Weeks of total transformation and peace until Corinna Thompson showed up accompanied by Georges Asmar, a CIA agent who was recruited when he was a fighter during the Lebanese civil war into the ranks of the pro-Israeli militias. Asmar claimed that Langley had sent him for his own protection and, to impress the witness, he dropped names like Bill Gaskill of the State Department and Ralph McGehee of the CIA as his friends.

While the sensual Virginian was getting closer to the witness, agents of the Saudi Mokhabarat began to check into the facility under different pretexts. The witness recognized some who had played a role in the circumstances of his kidnapping such as Colonel Wahbi Tahlaoui, the Frem brothers, Elias Asmar, Elie Gemayel, Raja Karam, Emile Henoud, and Prince Ayr bin Turki who was an assistant to Kamal Adham, former head of Saudi intelligence, plus others who had played a role in his kidnapping. Unlike their friends, the Saudis and the CIA, the Israelis avoided the institution and Jewish travel agencies boycotted the entire town.

In her deposition, Melissa Carlson later revealed to the witness that Asmar had visited Israel previously and received extensive military training at the Israel Institute of Technology in Haifa. Asmar asked the witness to take Thompson on as his assistant and maid while, at the same time, ordering Thompson to turn the clinic into a bordello.

Living in a hotel adjacent to the clinic, Thompson organized group orgies, and lesbian and sadomasochism parties. Sleazy "do it all" girls and transvestites were amply supplied by Louis Gee, a Venezuelan national and Lausanne-based pimp, as well as a certain Marikka, a madam who operated from Monte Carlo. Both were on the payroll of Adnan Khashoggi, the notorious arms dealer who owned a villa in Marbella, Spain adjacent to the palace of his friend, Fahd bin Abdelaziz, then King of Saudi Arabia. According to Ron Kessler's book, "The Richest Man in the World," Khashoggi thought he owned the world. He was the principal engineer of the Iran-Contra affair and of the transplantation of Ethiopian Falashas to Israel. He was a close friend of Richard Nixon and Henry Kissinger and the uncle of Dodi El Fayed whom British intelligence suspected of trying to take direct control of Princes William and Harry by manipulating their mother, Lady Di, and impregnating her to give them a sibling with access to Buckingham Palace. Their plan died along with Dodi and Lady Di in the French tunnel.

At the same time, international terrorism was gaining strength and making itself known by blowing up tunnels and trains, and downing planes in the US and Europe.

The sex and drug parties of the duo, Asmar and Thompson, designed to provoke the Swiss authorities, were totally ignored by the staff at the clinic and by the local police, exasperating the people who sent them and achieving nothing tangible apart from being ridiculed by other intelligence agencies. They were both called back to Washington.

Hurt by this fiasco, Georges Asmar worked on breaking up the witness' family with the help of Colonel Robert Duff, a former Air Force officer at the Pentagon and then an executive at McDonnell Douglas, and also of two Moroccan brothers, Mohamed and Salah Maghraoui who answered directly to the office of the military attaché at the Moroccan Embassy in Washington. Colonel Duff and Asmar contacted the witness' physicians, claiming that the former hostage molested his own children. A few months later, Corinna Thompson took her own life.

Then a new plan of infiltration went into high gear. Louis, the Venezuelan, lured the witness to Krakow, Poland, suggesting that the historic city would offer the patient a perfect place to relax and forget everything. Aline Zcsewzick, a middle aged woman and friend of Louis, was waiting for the witness upon his arrival and introduced him to her friends, two Palestinian brothers, Jasser

and Yasser, who owned a Greek restaurant adjacent to the Wawel Cathedral in the center of the city. Situated not too far from Auschwitz, the historic city had a considerable Jewish community and the Mossad had a large presence.

The Palestinians introduced the witness to Johanna Gawlick and, in a few days, the beautiful woman told him that she had a crush on him. Unlike Corinna, her predecessor, Johanna was more mature and better trained, ready to spy on the witness.

Eventually, Johanna would tell Doubtcome.com the circumstances that led to her recruitment. In need of money, Johanna had accepted an offer to work for two individuals, Naji Zein and Marwan Nasr, who were looking for a female to be trained as a PR person for a company owned by the two Arabs. The pay was lucrative, \$85,000 for a period of two years. They offered to pay for her training and expenses including travel. Basically, the job would consist of escorting potential foreign customers or partners who wanted to do business with them. That seemed easy for Gawlick who loved dealing with people, especially the jet setters and the rich. She was excited and anxious to start immediately. The Arabs had one condition - that she had to cut all contacts with her friends and relatives and she had to spend time with them 24/7.

It did not take long for Gawlick to trust the two Arabs who went out of their way to be nice and showered her with flowers and gifts. In a few weeks, her life was under their control and Zein and Nasr invited her to go with them to visit Offenbach, a city in west central Germany on the Main River, near Frankfurt.

In a hangar adjacent to an apple juice factory, Johanna met other people, one of whom was none other than the CIA agent Asmar, the handler of Corinna Thompson. All were satisfied that the girl fit what they were looking for. Asmar slipped \$2000 into her hand bag, an amount that she would have made in several months busing tables at a pizza place where she had worked previously. The Cinderella girl was delighted to get a taste of the luxury of staying in a five star hotel and dining out at gourmet restaurants, and then they all returned to Krakow.

The next trip was set for two weeks later to L'viv, a city in western Ukraine. They bought her the train tickets for a ride that took several hours. She was met by Zein and Nasr on her arrival and the Arab duo treated the young Polish woman to an opulent dinner before having a good night's sleep in one of the hotels around the terminal.

Filled with promises, Gawlick thought she had hit the jackpot: money, a glamorous career, and a pleasant friendship with the promise of a good and prosperous future, a husband and a family, and a visa to America. The next day, Zein, Nasr, and Gawlick headed to a private cottage, two hours drive from L'viv. The house looked relatively empty with basic furniture, just enough for someone who eats light and sleeps there. An old furnace was in the middle of the room and a metal bed resembling the ones that someone would find in a military barracks. The girl had some feelings of foreboding, especially when one of the men locked the door from the inside and put the key in his pocket. She did not feel comfortable, especially when she was ignored by the men who started a long conversation in Arabic. When Johanna asked to go outside for a walk she received a slap in the face and was told that now she was their prisoner and they forcibly tied her to the old furnace. The two sweet Arabs that she had trusted all along now exhibited their ferocious side.

The following day, Zein and Nasr told Gawlick, while she was still tied to the furnace, that a friend would be visiting her later and would explain the whole thing to her. In a few hours there was a bang on the door. A dark looking individual entered the room whom she later learned was a Saudi torturer. He did not have any explanations as he was a deaf mute. His build was not impressive, five feet tall and skinny, but the look in his eyes alarmed her, especially when he asked the two other men to leave the room and told the Slavic beauty to lie down on the cold floor.

She knew that he was not there for mutual sexual pleasure, and she was right. He stuffed her mouth with anything that he could fit into it to prevent her from screaming. With a cold smile on his face, the girl slowly witnessed his transformation from human to a beast and he took her on a fast journey to hell. First, he took out his belt and started to wiggle it in front of the bewildered woman. The belt lashed her silky skin softly, then became more and more painful until the lashes started to leave dark brown marks, despite the suntan that she had gotten previously in the solariums of Krakow. The face of the girl would turn red, unable to scream, her eyes bulged out. Then the monkey man continued to work as if he was assembling parts in a box ready to be shipped.

From squeezing her delicate breasts to dilating her anus and vagina, he pushed her eyes in while thrusting a pencil in her belly button. Freezing with pain, Johanna looked at her butcher who would give her the tender smile of a dentist, assuring his petrified patient that everything will be alright and that she should not worry, but enjoy it. Sharp objects were put in her ears and her toes, metal clips were squeezing her fingertips, and she wished she had been born without a clitoris. This went on for hours and stopped only when Zein and Nasr entered the room, laughing and asking if she was OK. The poor girl made the mistake of showing anger which caused the two men to leave the room again, and then the giant spider would go back to work on her. After a few in and outs of Zein and Nasr, Johanna decided to show them submissiveness and a plea for pity.

The Arabs petted her like a puppy and called her a "good girl." While still chained to the stove, they emptied her mouth and let her go to sleep. The same scenario was repeated again for many days, marked sometimes by sweet gestures like bringing her flowers and candies until she developed a dependency on her two jailers. Their rapes became her only salvation from what she was enduring. For several weeks, the Polish beauty was on a roller coaster from hope to deception, from black to white, and from heaven to hell. The strategy worked and Johanna resigned herself to the terrorists. They became friends. They would call her sister and say that now she was one of them and that she was powerful. They congratulated her on passing the test, and now the boys at the CIA would be very happy. But, they also made it clear that she should not fuck with them.

On another occasion they said that they had lied to her and that actually they worked for the Israeli Mossad. With sadness they would tell her about the holocaust, and look at what happened to Hitler when he defied them. "We are so powerful," they said, "that we control the White House, the Elysees Palace, and all European leaders are under our domination. At any time, we can create havoc in the financial markets and bring the world to a halt. We can create panic in the banking systems and we can get rid of anyone we want. We can start a revolution anywhere and we can bring the Christian world to its knees."

After three months, Johanna Gawlick was sent back to Krakow. There she felt that she was being

constantly followed. Strangers would approach her and mention things that would remind her of her Ukrainian experience. She lived in fear and kept to herself, waiting for Zein and Nasr to tell her about her next move.

After six months she was told to be ready for her mission. Her target was in town and she had to do anything to hook him. They took her to the best hair dresser and manicurist, big names in fashion cosmetics and make up, covered her face and she acquired a Polynesian-like tan at a local solarium. No one would refuse you now, said Naji Zein. The girl looked stunning. They arranged for her to meet the witness at the Greek restaurant and informed her about the best approach.

It did not take long for the Slavic charmer to seduce the witness. She told him that she had broken up with her boyfriend and now was looking for a solid relationship. She wanted to change and be taken on a trip, and she would love to travel with the witness. In two months, her sentiments toward the man were so strong that they would bring tears to her eyes and, in bed, she was a passionate tigress, never tired or refusing positions.

They traveled all around Europe and she even followed him to North Africa. When the witness asked to terminate the relationship as he had to return to the clinic, the siren started to cry and told him that she would love to join him for she had no one else in the world. This aroused the suspicion of the man. While traveling with him, she would call her mother daily (in fact, she was calling the group to give them briefings on her activities). He also had reservations about her not inquiring into anything about his family life and changing the subject whenever he would ask about her past.

Johanna called the Arabs and told them that the witness suspected something, but was told to go along, ignore it, and show more appetite for sex.

Arrangements were made for her to have quarters adjacent to the clinic in the same complex as that of her predecessor, Corinna Thompson. Everything went along without any problems for a while. Two lovers walking and laughing on the banks of Lake Geneva and the girl calling her Mom, daily and at the same hour!!!!

Soon, Zein and Nasr put Gawlick on a destructive course. She would disappear at night and then call the patient to come and pick her up from where she was drunk at a bar. She would make him miss appointments with his doctors. She would walk out of her room topless and would shout hysterically for no reason. The witness saw the changes in her. She had been a jovial sweet girl when he met her and now she had turned into an aggressive bitch. She demanded that the witness check out of the medical facility and marry her. When he replied that his condition required that he stay as long as needed because it had to do with terrorism and organized crime, she shouted: "I don't care. You are messing with the most powerful people in this world and they will hurt you and anyone who will give you a hand. This is a last warning. You will be next. You will suffer the same fate as Dr. Rossell.

At that same time, Dr. Claude Rossell was in agony after being brutally attacked while traveling in Egypt. Authorities in Switzerland were up in arms about being targeted by international terrorism with the resultant bankruptcy of their two airlines, Swissair and Crossair, plus the blowing up of their tunnels and assassination of their tourists in Egypt. They put out a report that

the physician had been in a car accident. But, from reliable sources, Doubtcome.com learned that Dr. Rossell was approached by four individuals dressed as policemen who asked him to go with them in their car. They took him to a remote area in the suburbs of Cairo and beat him so badly that he was left for dead. After receiving medical attention and numerous surgical operations, Dr. Rossell succumbed to his injuries and passed away. He joined others who had met the same fate and became another martyr on the long list of heroes who stood up to international terrorists and their proxies, the Mossad and the CIA.

## Is the CIA losing it?

Jocelyne Beaini lived in constant fear after revealing to the witness her connections to the Mossad-CIA group. She was always on the lookout, moving from one place to another and trying to avoid anyone connected to her past or who had planted her on the US citizen, an individual active in world peace holding high positions in organizations that call for harmony between Jews and Christians and a board member of BUILDERS FOR PEACE, established by the White House for the sole purpose of creating a peaceful Middle East where Israelis and Arabs could live in harmony. The witness believes that the region, to say the least, is vital for the coexistence of all nations. Unfortunately, this philosophy did not go over very well with the big sharks, the principal perpetrators of international terrorism.

Jocelyne Beaini found comfort in talking to the experienced witness who had shrugged off numerous attempts on his life, the latest by Abou Fadi Raheb, a CIA agent who runs a business in Maameltein, the red district of Lebanon and who had told him that a 6mm bullet would be enough to silence him. The witness explained to Beaini that this was all hot air and that only the weak would succumb to such intimidation. And, on the one hand, the Mossad had been feeble and suffered badly, especially after the defeat of Israel forces facing Hezbollah during a war that brought only more insecurity and doubt regarding the presence of Jewish people surrounded by a billion Muslims. On the other hand, the CIA, in the eyes of world diplomats, is also scoring very low. It is now a failing giant which is growing weaker by the day and making the US government and American citizens appear to be the most villainous oppressors and warmongers in the world.

Beaini, whom the CIA had trained to be a sex slave, saw a sarcastic smile on the witness' face when she spoke of the organization. He described them as rogues who had become drunk with money, selling out the interests of their co-citizens. He ridiculed them for trying to impress others through their vaunted expertise in finding out the sexual orientation, preferences, and activities of people in order to blackmail them. And, he wondered, if they had shown the same zeal in protecting the US Government and American taxpayers,



'whether John F. Kennedy might not have been assassinated, the Marine barracks in Lebanon might not

have been blown up with the loss of 225 elite soldiers, a number of US diplomats might not have been murdered, TWA and PanAm might still be in business having not lost planes to bombs and hijackers, Saddam Hussein might never have come to power, and bin Laden, the Taliban, Lewinsky, Hinckley, Agha, the contras, and others might never have existed or at least accomplished their evil deeds, and the narco-mafias might never have found their way into American homes and cities.

But, Jocelyne Beaini could not be convinced. She remembered the scenes of torture and rape that had marked her younger years at the hands of her brutal Mossad-CIA handlers. She knew she had been trapped with no way out, existing both dead and alive until she was contacted by Olga Vinokurova whom she had previously met at the "Poker Club" atop a medical center connected with "Our Lady of Lebanon Hospital" which the CIA uses to introduce its new recruits to the big bosses, trainers and agents, and where cash is dispensed secretly.

Vinokurova had an idea for Beaini. She would be safe if she diverted the group's attention and acted as though she had always worked for Lebanese Military Intelligence. She would be safe if she became intimate with a Lebanese military man.

With the help of her friend, Samar Raheb, the idea was executed and proved to be easy. In a few days, according to her brother, Elie Beaini, who worked as a parking lot attendant for a strip joint, Jocelyne seduced an old acquaintance, Jean Elias, a warrant officer in the Lebanese infantry. In a few weeks, Jocelyne was engaged to be married to him during the summer. For Jocelyne, that seemed to be the end of her problems and she was looking forward to a new life with a family and children. With a smile on her face, she could sleep at night and detach herself from all her former contacts.

But, not very long after that, the Lebanese military command contacted her to announce that Jean had died in the battle to take Nahr El-Bared, a refugee camp in northern Lebanon where a battle to root out "Fath-el-Islam" was raging. Dressed in black Jocelyne tried unsuccessfully to locate Olga Vinokurova who was nowhere to be found. Hysterical, fearful and confused, Jocelyne contacted the witness to tell him that she did not buy the official story and believed that the CIA had murdered her sweetheart.

## **The C.I.A. , the Ambassador and the Pregnant Woman**

On a cool day in early November, Jocelyne Beaini was called to the posh Phoenicia hotel in downtown Beirut by her friend Stephanie Ralph, a CIA operative who lives in Kuwait. They both sat on the terrace overlooking the tumultuous scene above the crater caused by the powerful explosion that took the life of Rafiq Hariri, lord of the warlords that destroyed Lebanon and whose family and friends destroyed its economy.

Jocelyne expected a serious discussion as both women were to be joined by a Kuwaiti prince and a certain Tahlaoui, a high ranking military man representing the Saudi Defense Ministry.

There was apparent urgency to that meeting including Saudi Princes Bandar, Sultan, Faisal, and others, plus Kuwaiti Emirs who were aware of the public relations disaster on the horizon for

both the Islamic and Christian worlds.

More and more evidence was surfacing that the sleazy emirs and kings had sold out the Palestinian cause and people in order to keep their thrones at the same time that they had sided with international Zionism to uproot the Christians in the Middle East whom they constantly accuse of being the instrument that keeps bringing Western democracies and bullies into their crystal shop. Events in Iraq and Lebanon are proving by the day that cooperation between the two Gulf countries and Israel are the cause of the quagmire and the slaughter of U.S. boys in Iraq.

On the agenda of the day: get rid of a witness whose struggle against those evils proved that the CIA was not innocent and watching this anti-democratic tragedy and even, at times, participating, if not engineering it, and ready to sell their positions and intelligence access for gold and money.

The witness in question was eager to father children for he had lost his six previous ones in all these machinations and struggles. The reports that were coming through agents who infiltrated the Masonic lodges of the District of Columbia where the witness acquired a 32nd degree as a Master Mason meticulously described his pain. His fatherly instincts were his weakness and exposed his vulnerable side.

Jocelyne Beaine, who was planted as his maid, was told of their plan. In a few days, 19 year old Ganna Pylypenko would arrive in Lebanon from Ukraine to work as a dancer and would be introduced to the witness and have intercourse with him. The witness would be told by Beaine that the Ukrainian woman had fallen in love with him, that she was tired of the night life, that she wanted to start a family that would offer the opportunity to start a new life for him with a wife and children. With the help of the Kiev mafia, she was artificially inseminated at the last minute. All this had to be organized before immigration authorities in Lebanon detected the pregnancy whose test is a requirement for any females who work in night clubs there.

Through either pure bad luck or a mysterious intelligence tip, the Lebanese authorities postponed the physical examination, but through advanced testing techniques discovered that the artist was indeed

pregnant. She was quarantined for ten days then deported.



When Jocelyne Beaini decided to tell her story to her victim-witness, she started by reading the confessions of her predecessor Melissa Carlson. She found many similarities, but with much more violence. When she was four years old, Lebanon experienced an Israeli invasion and their subsequent hold on all the Christian regions and cities. Making it a top priority, the Israelis soon started to recruit agents and used the Lebanese forces, Saudi intelligence, Lebanese personnel, business executives working in Saudi Arabia, Lebanese military forces and other warlords, plus the tobacco and hashish mafias and anyone in Lebanon who was in need of money. Jocelyne's

mother, Jamal, apparently did not heed their warnings at first to join their organization after the murder of her husband, Ibrahim, the father of Jocelyne, a decision that caused Jocelyne to lose the use of her left leg after being brutally maimed by unknown assailants who made it clear that her right leg would follow. Mom then had to acquiesce and disappeared, leaving her three infants behind.

According to Jocelyne, she was raised by her grandmother in the village of Kartaba while the Catholic nuns at Bhannes Hospital tried desperately to save her leg with pain killers and therapy. She did not see her mother for years and she never went to school. Being vague and amnesiac, she does not remember anything from her younger years until she found herself living with a Druze family on the Golan heights. When she reached her teens, she went into training as a total submissive. She would be beaten for any little infraction and put up against the wall for hours regardless of her leg pain.

Her handlers, mostly Lebanese working for the Israelis, would subject her to rape and many other humiliations. They tried different sexual positions and perversions on her until she felt that sleeping with a man of a different age, color, filth, and smell was as normal as having a cup of tea. She remembered the never ending scenes of sodomy and fellatio when different men would enter and leave the room in which she was tied or partially tied. She was trained in housekeeping, washing, and ironing until she became a perfect maid because eventually she would take over where her predecessor had left off after Carlson, under Israeli orders, subverted US Middle East peace efforts and disappeared with the files of the board members of the White House BUILDERS FOR PEACE.

At the age of 22, she was ready to be put on to that same witness whose expertise and experiences prove that the cooperation between Saudi, Kuwaiti, Turkish and Israeli intelligence is the hard core of international terrorism and that they are behind all the ills that the West is enduring.

Emile Henoud, the Lebanese-Israeli handler of Melissa Carlson who is now in hiding, offered to plant Jocelyne at the shop of his cousin Sam Henoud (who has US citizenship) in the town of Jounieh, a place that was very receptive to the Israeli invasion. Successfully using that trap, she easily became involved in the life of the witness who was in need of a maid. In a few months, she became intimate with the witness and confided to him her desire to seek revenge for the murder of her father and her years of sufferings at the hands of her handlers.

Jocelyne was not shy about her desire to leave the group, but was nevertheless fearful. She talked to the witness about their power and their hold on the Christian territory. There, there is the big deal maker and billionaire entrepreneur Georges Frem, a former MP and government minister, and a close friend to Rafic Hariri. Both of them died recently, but left behind scores of money lovers and ass kissers ready to carry out any order given by Saudi partners. She would go to meetings where Mansour el Bon, Farid el Khazen, Samir el Khazen, and notables from different influential families like the Gemayels, the Chihas, Sfeirs, Geagea, and others all asked her different questions about the American witness and whether he had any contact with the FBI or Interpol. They would put her in contact with owners of night spots to which he could be lured

like Tiffany's, California Dreamers, Lido's, Thymes, and Excalibur where other women would come to assist her in spying on the witness . Many other new girls would come with in an unending supply from a different source: the palaces of the Arab Petro-Emirs .

This activity of five years was brought to an end by the outcome of the war in Lebanon when the Israelis surprisingly suffered a shameful defeat at the hands of the underdog Hezbollah. Suddenly, events took a completely new course: Jocelyne Beaini retracted her story, not without considerable fear, and confessed to a completely different version. She brought in two females, a Canadian by the name of Carla Chaptini and a Lebanese woman called Samar Raheb. Beaini said they both work for the CIA and that the organization was behind the spy plan from the beginning, and that their contact is a diplomat in the visa section of the US Embassy in Lebanon who is an admirer of Samar and who is ready to facilitate visas for anyone for her.



## Desperately looking for a Hitler

Jocelyne Beaine wanted a safe place where she could tell an urgent story about her friend Olga Sokolovskaya and her painful experiences and suffering at the hands of the Israelis. She chose the Palace Hotel in Ferney, a suburb of Geneva, on the French side of the city. The hotel is owned by Joseph Yazbeck who previously owned the Grand Hotel in Washington D.C., a favorite place for meetings for the Israelis and the Saudis where the sales of F15s, F16s, AWACS, and other military toys for the Arab gulf states were discussed. The urgent meeting was suggested by Marwan Souleiman a close confidant of Beaine. Beaine trusted him as he is from the same town of Kordaha in Syria and is a distant cousin of Syrian President Bashar Assad. Marwan assured Jocelyne of the support of his Uncle Sami Souleiman who holds a high position at the Pentagon.

Surprised at the suggestion, the witness was reluctant at first, but eventually decided to listen. He was suspicious and uneasy as he could not understand the purpose of the meeting.

Jocelyne recounted, with precision, the unfortunate story of her friend. Olga was born in a small village two hours drive from Minsk, the capital city of Belarus. Fatherless and with an alcoholic mother who deserted her at a young age, she grew up with low life cousins in an atmosphere of filth and physical and mental abuse. At the age of eleven, she met her boyfriend who was much older. Slowly, he introduced her to cocaine and other drugs. When she was fully addicted and relying on him for supplies, he introduced her to members of the Russian mafias who took full control of her habits and needs, and she did not realize that she, along with a dozen other females in her condition, were sold naked at an auction to a group of traders whom she learned later were from Tel Aviv.

Olga was sent by her traders to Eilat after being smuggled from Egypt.

There, she met Boris who spoke Russian and assured her that she would have her daily dose of drugs. She stayed with him briefly, then moved to Ashdod to a safe house. There she met her pimp who made it clear that she had to please his friends to pay back the expenses of her journey and the coke.

He moved then to Rehovot, south of Tel Aviv, and introduced her to his first friend. Brutal and sadomasochistic, the friend ordered her to strip naked and lie down on her back. With his one inch thick cane he separated her legs to penetrate her with his dirty bottomed cane. He found great pleasure in seeing her scream with pain, especially when he burned her tits with his cigarette. The friend obviously wanted the 16 year old to be detached completely from human feelings and to turn into an animal. Olga had an innocent virgin look, said Jocelyn, and was highly coveted. She had to please between 15-20 men a day. She remembered going sleepless for days and was never let out of her room. After months of this torture, she was exhausted and thought about suicide, but another Ukrainian woman, Ira, befriended her. Olga told Ira that she wanted to run away but Ira discouraged her as, without any documents, she would end up in another hell: the prison of

Neveh Tirza for women.

Olga was deteriorating by the day with no way out. Customers were complaining that she was not pleasing them enough, so she was beaten and then beaten again. On the brink of total collapse, a client was brought in, saying he was from Kuwait, and he reserved her for three days with no sex. A relief but a new life: The Arab man was buying her to be trained at his intelligence agency. More violence and sex ensued in Kuwait until she agreed to move to Lebanon and work at a night club owned by William Rayes, a friend of Beaine, whose elegant Swedish wife was to keep an eye on her. The agents who sent her from Kuwait told her not to fuck with their group as they answered directly to the Israelis who could find her anywhere and at anytime in the world.

Olga was forbidden to have any friends. She was always accompanied by Beaine and she could not use taxis, but only a special private bus driven by Jocelyne's brother Pierre Beaine.

But, Olga could not detach herself from her tumultuous and painful past. Beaine started to cry and went on about more graphic sex and humiliation at the hands of the Kuwaitis, more beating and bondage, bleeding rectum and vagina, and lashes on the back for hours.

The witness at this point had to interfere and put a stop to the macabre scenario. How can he help? Jocelyne said she wanted the help of the FBI. She wanted someone from Washington, from the Administration, as it was urgent not to leave her friend suffering. It was not human and something had to be done.

The witness saw a red light in his mind. He remembered the Monica Lewinsky affair and that, if it was not for the smart move by Bill Clinton to turn the spy plan into a sexual encounter, he would have sacrificed all the efforts made by the US to keep the Middle East peace process on track and diverted all the good will into a battle among the Administration and the women's movements and the Jewish people. He understood also why George Bush avoided meeting any Israeli leader during the August 2006 Lebanese war and decided to retire to his Texas ranch, because it would have taken only one word from the President to be interpreted as anti-Semitic and made him responsible for the defeat of the Tsahal at the hands of Hezbollah.

This time the shrewd witness knew that the manipulators of Jocelyne were trying to entrap the FBI or the Secret Service or other Federal agencies and send them into a quagmire that certainly would take them on a path to be nailed as the American neo-Gestapo. He knew that Israel did not want to have anything to do with the US sponsored peace plans that could oblige them to be open and transparent and force the sleazy emirs of the Gulf to share their wealth with their fellow poor Arab Muslims.

The witness asked Jocelyne Beaine to stop crying.



An anonymous call, declaring itself to be from the Boubari-Flika group of Rabat-Casablanca, came to an investigative journalist stationed in the Christian sector of Lebanon, warning him that a Moroccan female agent called Nawal H. was training to be planted in his life by elements belonging to the February 14 group (in remembrance of the date of the assassination of their godfather, Rafiq Harir).

The handlers of the woman were two men: a Syrian-Kurdish pimp named Hassan and a part time policeman called Elias who was on the government payroll. They were both employed by the Khazen Family whose dean is a former minister and whose son was previously busted in a drug raid.

The investigator was commenting in his articles about young Pierre Gemayel whose family was dubbed the Kennedys of Lebanon and suffered successively the loss of different members, including women and children. The investigator opined that the young Gemayel was assassinated as a price for the rapprochement that was being concluded by the mega-duo lawmaker/diplomats, Baker and Hamilton. The enemies of peace did not like to see America getting closer to Damascus as a necessity to find an exit out of Iraq and the region, and thought that an emotionally exacerbated Christian Lebanon would explode in anger and result in the kind of bloodshed that they have been used to for decades, something necessary for the enemies to hold on to power and protect their louts.





After her diaries fell into the hands of US investigators, they revealed that Johanna Gawlik was a trained Mossad agent, operating principally from Krakow, Poland. Because of her cell's suspicious activities, Polish and Vatican authorities had more than once changed parade route plans for Pope Jean Paul II during visits to his native country. She later befriended an American power broker whom she followed throughout the Europe and North Africa. She confided to him the methods used by the Mossad to recruit and train their agents in Europe using Palestinian youths as a cover.



Video tapes and hours of confidential testimony about a decade of training, preparation, and spying were revealed by Melissa Carlson and obtained exclusively by Doubtcome.com . Supported by Saudi agents, she was forced into prostitution as a cover. Her intelligent approach led her to renowned American universities and she had no difficulty in climbing upward in the political echelons of Washington where she took part in the subversion of White House Middle East peace efforts. ([Read her full testimony](#))



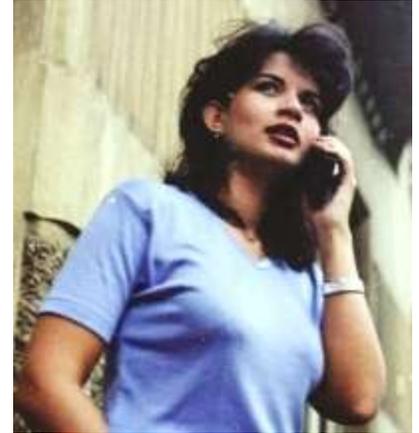
Aline (left background) finds and recruits young women candidates for the Mossad. She typically targets model agencies.



Ilona from Belarus has operated between Egypt and Lebanon. She targets Western diplomats in exclusive hotels and nightclubs. Her handler was a Lebanese person named Joe S., is a triple agent offering services to the CIA, Mossad and Syrian Mokhabarat.



Bonbon, a Swedish model, approaches her targets by gaining their sympathies. She often portrays herself as homeless.



Maria, considered a pro, is a Mossad trainer for new recruits. She lives in Prague, the Czech Republic. The Moroccan government once denied her entry into their country, citing irregularities in her passport.

Dorota, an agent based in Belgium, is a "back-up" for female agents who do not succeed in penetrating their targets. She is a close friend of Joanna G., meeting at the same modeling agency a few years ago.



Maszena is a pre-agent. Pre-agents are used to identify a target's personality and characteristic. Pre-agents lack communication skills but play an important role in setting up their targets to fall in the hands of the trained agent.



Marie-Ange is based in Switzerland and speaks several languages. In 1998 she befriended an influential political activist, following him to Washington, DC, where she gained access to military facilities, taking photographs.



Sandra, an Italian woman, had infiltrated a member of the organization, The International Coexistence Between Christian and Jews. She was ordered to gather information about the Middle East peace process. Picture was taken just off the beach in Southern Lebanon.

Anna, based in Poland, was responsible for taking care of the welfare of other young agents. The Mossad helped her gain the title of Miss Poland in exchange for recruiting other models. Her speciality was to obtain U.S. visas for other agents, including Joanna Gawlik for the purpose of spying.



Kaisa is an Estonian woman based in Budapest, Hungary. Her latest target was an American peace activist.



Mahmood (left), owner of a restaurant in Krakow, Poland, was a direct handler for Joanna Gawlik (right). He was the principal trainer of many recruits including Gawlik.



Joanna Gawlik speaking exclusively to

[Doubtcome.com](http://Doubtcome.com) about her long ordeal with the Mossad. She vanished two months ago.



Elena works with Sandra as a team when they attack their targets. Her territory is around the ski resorts in the Swiss Alps. Her latest target was a Swiss-American businessman, philanthropist, and a strong advocate for promoting World peace.



According to Joanna Gawlik, Katia was sold to the Mossad by her own father. Her area of work was in Spain. Her latest known activity was to follow an American diplomat to Casablanca in Morocco. She was, however, detected by her suspicious behavior. After being detected, she became scared and aborted her mission. She disappeared and was never seen again.



Cheryl E. According to Nabila K., Cheryl was using the British military position of her father to infiltrate groups who were linking the uncle of Dodi Fayed Adnan Khashoggi, notorious arms dealers and partner of Israeli officers to the death of princess Diana.



Xia.F. According to Nabila F., Xia had to follow an American activist who was promoting the peaceful co-existence between China and the United States. While in his company during a visit to China, shots were fired but missed the peacemaker.



Nabila F. was part of the Moroccan group, Moghraoui-Beya taking orders directly from a defense attache to the kingdom in Washington. She has been briefed about the activities of Cheryl E. and Xia f. But her mission was to become intimate to Arab Americans who supported the Middle-East peace efforts of the U.S. Administration. She presented herself as working part-time for the United Arab Emirate intelligence services.



According to Nabila F., Nan S. has operated from Bangkok, Thailand. Along with a band of about half a dozen people, she has targeted a free lance American investigator working on the international terrorism influence in Asia. After failing to involve the top gun in a sexual scandal they tried to organize his robbery. Failing again they became the laughing stock of the Thai Justice Authority.



Noura A., Hanan I, Majdouline S. have worked in team and according to Nabila F. have posed as CIA agents to lure heavyweight Arab Americans who worked on the Palestinian-Israeli Peace process. Their mission to rob their victims then entrap them in sexual scandals. They took their orders directly from a retired Saudi Colonel by the name of Wahbi T.



Maria S. has befriended a Washington investigator who was working through the nightlife in Lebanon and Cyprus on finding a connection between the Russian Mafia and the Mossad. After enduring extensive pressure she tries to ask her victim to help her turn coat. She was hushed out of Lebanon and never heard from her again.



Siham I. has been the supervisor and drug supplier for Nabila F. and the Casablanca girls. She is in charge of organizing lude parties to bait her victims. She worked closely with a certain Stephanie M. now in Kuwait posing as a photographer for news organisation.



According to Nabila F., Karima is Jewish but portrays herself as an Arab. Being from Morocco she has no difficulty communicating. She was placed recently on an Arab American citizen closed to the Washington establishment. Presenting many contradictions in her story she was depicted and had to abandon her mission.



Nabila F. was aware that the Mossad was taking advantage of the vast presence of its Jewish minority by easily recruiting girls from Moroccan poor families and orphans. Widad A. had the task of spying on Arab businessmen and intellectuals and lure them to Casablanca and other Marrakesh night spots.



Along with Anastasia D. and Isabel H., Viktoria is from the Russian enclave of Kaliningrad. The three were to work in team using sex to spy on an American Journalist who was working on establishing a relation between the Israeli military, Russian Mafia and Drug Cartel. When Isabel was unveiled at the Beirut Airport, their plan fell apart.



Corinne T. worked closely with Col. Robert D., former Pentagon official and then executive at McDonnell Douglas Corp. She was ordered to follow a board member of the organization, AMERICAN COUNCIL FOR HIGH POLITICS and spy on him and "break" his family. She was betrayed by Melissa C., a confessed Mossad Agent who suspected her of trying to turn coat. She was murdered two weeks later in what her family described to DOUBTCOME.COM as a suicide.



Arriving on Air France flight from Bogota, Colombia to Lebanon, Isabel H. was to team up with Viktoria and Anastasia who had already put under surveillance an American expert on International terrorism and whom Isabel had previously befriended and followed from Switzerland, France, Spain and Morocco. Finding irregularities in her passport, the Lebanese authorities denied her entry into their country.



Olga and Oxana worked in conjunction to infiltrate an American investigator trying to establish the power of the Russian mafia in the nightlife industries in countries involved in the Middle East conflict. By working closely with a certain Gaby who manages a red district style night club, they have used his connections to spy on certain political leaders. But their mission has been recently compromised and have therefore aborted their mission.



A native of Moldova, Anastasia D. was known for some and Natalia for others. With a mission to infiltrate anti-Zionist individuals, she was to have teamed up with two other women: A lady from Kaliningrad, named Victoria; and the second woman, Isabel from Ecuador. They were to have worked from Lebanon and Cyprus. Their plans were foiled when Isabel was uncovered, denied entry at Beirut Airport by the Lebanese authorities and sent back on the first flight to Paris.



Natalia G. , known to her acquaintances by the name as Laura, was a back-up to Anastasia. Their mission was to track an experienced private investigator working on shedding new light on the horrific bombing of the American Marine barracks in Lebanon in 1983, and the



Nastya B. was known to by her acquaintances as Sofia. Working closely with Masha Z., she was in charge of maintaining the protection and the discipline of a group of Mossad agents trained by military personel from the former

present-day harassment of U.S. troops abroad in the Middle East region. Betrayed by an individual in their group they aborted their mission and disappeared.



Masha Z. was recruited by her own mother, who both presented themselves to work for Egyptian Intelligence Services. Their specialty is to find young, beautiful women from dance schools throughout Russia. With the help of the Russian mafia they had no problem obtaining visas in the countries bordering the war zone in the Middle East, gathering sensitive information from night life and sex concerning the goals and movements of the U.S. in the region.

Soviet Union. The group was operating without fear in Lebanon benefitting from the large number of wealthy Saudi agents who enjoyed great influence in the "political machine" in that country.



Katya, a woman from Belarus, was severely beaten when she stumbled into an operation run by the Mossad in Lebanon. It is suspected members of the Russian mafia conducted the operation. DOUBTCOME.COM found the woman in a coma with a dozen stitches on the back of her head. The Lebanese authorities are too fearful to conduct any sort of investigation.



Karina, a young woman from Kaliningrad, traveled to Portugal and the Middle East to help learn details about a botched spying operation by the Anastasia's Group. She was explicitly trained in computer use and technology. While touring the region around Iraq, she was ordered to infiltrate an American group working on "soothing" the animosity sentiments of the Arabs toward the United States during the warfare combats.



Lili M. was part of a group to monitor U.S. activists in favor of improving relations between Christian Europe and the fledgling country, Belarus. Acting on information that she and other Russian nationals assisted by Middle Eastern elements were about to gang up on and spy on a "big wheel" for that unity, European diplomats interfered and botched that operation.



Intimidated constantly by the wealth and influence of the Saudi Intelligence Services, most of the Middle East governments have turned a blind eye when the Mossad used night life as the best tool to control, threaten and blackmail diplomats and politicians. According to Lili M., Anastasia B. was part of a group sent by the Red Light District Mafias in Eastern Europe to make it clear to owners of Clubs that unless they "submit," they will never get the young ladies to operate their businesses.



Jocelyn B. has had extensive training in cooking and home cleaning before she was planted at the home of a U.S. politician. She used her acquaintance with religious groups to gain the trust of her victims. She was followed recently by Syrian agents when she met in Cyprus with Israeli elements connected with a Saudi arms dealer. She worked closely with Olga S. from Ukraine. When compromised, both girls disappeared and were never seen again.



Olga S. is from Ukraine. Potraying herself as a virgin, she tries to "bait" her victims through her innocent look. The Ukrainian mafia asked her to infiltrate an American who was helping the Lebanese authorities pin down the group responsible for dozens of political assassinations during the civil war in that country. She teamed up with Jocelyn B., an agent of the Mossad posing as a cook and maid.



Ukrainian Iryna S. confided to her lover that female agents are trying to befriend her. The man, an American major watchdog against corrupted politicians, organized oppression and human rights violations in the Middle East asked her to play along. A flight from Beirut to Vienna, Austria was supposed to take her to a meeting with an Intelligence Israeli officer. An unexpected pilot strike aborted the plan



Julia K. was recruited by an agent who later married her. Teaming up with Liliva, Jessy and other females of different nationalities targeted a Swiss-American office whose work includes monitoring the rebirth of Christianity in the former Soviet Union. Her mission was to seduce the director of that office, break his family and drag him in a sexual scandal. The arrest of one of their members on unrelated charges in Lebanon scared them off and led them to abort their plot.



Anna G. played the messenger role between the Ukrainian group headed by Alona and Irina and the Smolensk group of Russia, headed by Masha. They have together concocted parallel scenarios to gang up on a committee of rapprochement between the US and different ME governments friendly to the west.



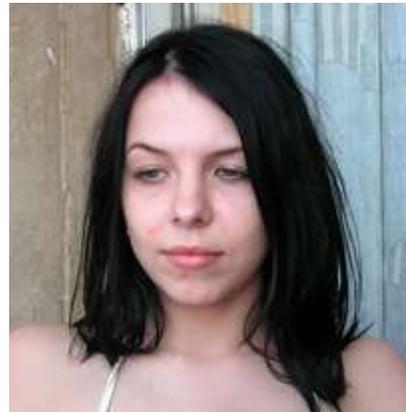
Tania Y. was prepared in Ukraine to replace Irina S. who along with other agents had run into trouble with security agents of a Middle Eastern country friendly to the US. Discovering that she is subjected to a very closed surveillance, she camouflaged her mission with prostitution.



Asmaa B. was part a four-girl team who covered themselves as night artists. They were directed from Morocco by Nabila and others to go to Lebanon and seek a job in a nightclub and then establish contact with Jocelyn B who was working as a maid for an American private investigator. Their plan was to open a trap for Justice authorities in Lebanon. The private I. a pro, unveiled their plot and they all went into hiding.



Marina B. was coached by Inessa A. and was part of the same Vienna cell. When she was betrayed by Jocelyn B. she claimed that the group took direct orders from agents associated with the Pentagon and defense contractors



For the safety of her son Antonio at the hands of the Russian Mafia, Angela had to acquiesce to work with Souheil G. and his assistant Afif who runs prostitution rings in the Middle-East. Serving Saudi and Israeli arms dealers and intelligence agents, she created sexual scandals in order to discredit a private investigator gathering information about

American and European hostage taking during the Nixon-Kissinger era.



Presenting herself as a collaborator to Syrian Intelligence Nastya B. did not have much problem getting closer to some shady operators in Lebanon. Her mission was to gather information about the botched operation of the duo Iryna-Alona from the Vienna Mossad group and who was behind their arrest and jailing in November 2003 in Lebanon. An Arab American political and intelligence pro unveiled her real identity and she was never seen again.



Olga K. a Belarussian in her teens was given a difficult task to befriend an American-highpolitics doer who has just unveiled a plot by the Mossad to subvert Washington Middle East peace efforts. Although she had to team up with Natalia D. of Moldova she was not able to conceal her stress attacks. As a result of numerous scandals as such, Belarus decided to curb the traveling of their female citizens abroad.



As a result of the defiance by Putin toward his countrymen oil Jewish billionaires, Antonina A. got recruited by the Russian Mafia and ended up along with a dozen other female agents in the Middle-East to track down the level of cooperation between Washington and Moscow in their efforts against international terrorism. She confided to Jocelyn B. that in case she is caught to claim that she is an agent of the Turkish intelligence trying to harass Armenians.



Sold by her own father Alex to the Russian Mafia made up of remnants of the communist party, the Mossad and agents of the International military industrial complex, Antonina A excelled in the game of luring men to her charming web. Working closely with organized crime in the Middle East she was sent to Lebanon and Syria where in case of failure she was instructed to blame it on the Jews. Back in Moscow , along with her father they targeted a peace activist. Alerted by West European agents the "pro" unveiled their identities and both abruptly disappeared



Under the directive of a local police official, Russians Katrina G. and Anastasia B. teamed up to infiltrate any thing in order to learn the extent of cooperation between US justice authorities and the Lebanese military intelligence in the rapidly unfolding decades of notorious relations between the Mossad and the Saudi Royal Family in the destruction of Lebanon. Operating with fear and nervousness as a result of the Gaza Fiasco and despite their representation as Syrian agents it did not take long before the plot unfolded and they got struck with panic.



Inessa A. was no small pity informer but a well trained agent who lived in Turkey. Conflicting report about her back ground but according to Irina S. she was dispatched to Lebanon on sensitive missions and took order from a certain Abou Kakash who worked directly under former Lebanese Police General Jamil el Sayyed who is now under arrest following a probe by a UN envoy to investigate high ranking assassinations in that country.



In a rare photo taken together Marina B. was being trained by Inessa A. (here on the right) in the Art of seduction and perfection of the English language. The preparations were aiming to have Marina go to Kuwait as a photographer and from there with the help of established agents to clandestinely sneak into Irak and seduce local power players including Americans. Last seen in Athens at the Hilton Hotel then never heard from them again.



Iryna M. goes by the name of Lolita for her innocent and young look. Lacking communication skills she is mostly used to bait potential targets and has worked as pre-agent for Iryna S. and Marina B.



When Saudi arms dealers helped the Falachas eave Ethiopia to go to Israel, different intelligence agencies recruited beautiful female children who were sent later throughout the Middle East to keep politicians and intellectuals under surveillance who potentially would be supportive of US inspired democracies. Esthelle K. was one of these girls, brought to operate in Lebanon with the



Jocelyn Bains confided to Doubtcome.com that she had met Romanian born Christina who is considered a super pro and who was doing public relations for the Summerland hotel in a Beirut suburb, a posh beach resort owned by the Saab Family who at the same time were partners with the Saudi Royal family. Fluent in Arabic and through her job, she was able to come in contact with other

help of a fashion designer. She joined Jocelyn Bains and both infiltrated homes as maids. Trained also as a computer operator and using her good looks, Esthelle had no difficulty in getting closer to an executive who devoted most of his time and writings to the success of the US administration in implementing its Middle East peace agenda

agents connected to international business and tourism and befriended an American philanthropist, highly placed during the Clinton Administration in matters of world peace, and followed him to to the Hungarian capital of Budapest. There she teamed up with an Estonian Girl named Kaisa, a confessed Mossad agent who was taking music courses at a local university. Then, she went on to Bucharest, her native city, where she threatened the peacemaker to make him abandon his political interests.



Jocelyn Bains knew Alona but, in the circle of the Mafia, she went by her title "the colonel." Her mission was to groom Iryna Shenkevich, an innocent looking teenager from Kharkow, Ukraine. As soon as she was satisfied that her prey was ready to hook, she decided to take her to Vienna to meet other military intelligence people. A posh party was organized by Mrs. Bains with champagne, smoked salmon, caviar, and a cake to celebrate their departure, and then a surprise: according to Beirut Airport administrators, the Austrian Airlines plane was boarded by the passengers, but the pilot did not show up. Lacking the proper visa, Iryna and the colonel ended up in jail. Other agents were able to get them released with the help of MP Elie Ferszli who later was involved in a major sexual scandal and was thrown out.



When Maria Sokerkina heard that her Middle Eastern boss and mentor William Rayes was charged by Lebanese immigration authorities for passport fraud and sent to jail, she decided to go back to Russia where she was caught in the cat and mouse game between the KGB and the Mafia. Fearing that her daughter Dasha would be harmed, she lived mostly underground and tried to move clandestinely to Italy. Talking to Asmaa Boubarri, who worked for the same outfit in the Rayes clan and had an intimate relationship with the Kuwaiti intelligence services, she told her that

she felt as though she were being constantly followed and begged her to contact Doubtcome for help. However, the phone number that she left which was issued to her in the City of Smolensk close to the Belarus border never answered.



A Kurdish individual by the name of Hassan was the liaison between Lebanese MP George Frem, a Saudi entrepreneur and partner of late prime minister Rafiq Hariri, and a group of Moroccan females led by Asmaa Boubari . Their territory of surveillance included most of the Christian area in Lebanon and Syria. When the group was caught spying against Americans in Switzerland, they panicked and MP Frem was thrown out the government by his long time friend, and then disappeared. His family claimed that he is terminally ill and was undergoing cancer treatment in St Louis, MO. Fearing that the man would have certainly had contact with the FBI, the group dispersed and Asmaa Boubarri had to go back to Rabat where she was placed under 24 hour surveillance.



Seeking the protection of the American Council for High Politics after being totally abandoned by her panicky masters, Jocelyn Bains revealed that Nastya Batianova did not like the fact that Iryna Shenkevich tried to introduce her to a creepy individual by the name of Raja Karam who, Doubtcome learned, was under FBI and Swiss Government surveillance. Introducing himself as an international diamond dealer, he was in constant contact with notorious shadowy Israelis who specialized in trading Far Eastern and African precious stones. At the same time, he was a close friend of a Saudi officer, Wahbi Tahlawi, who besides being an intimate associate to Kamal Adham, the head of Saudi



military intelligence, was in charge of recruiting American citizens working for companies that were building desalinization plants in Al Khobar and, Jeddah. The authorities in Switzerland were particularly perplexed about why Raja Karam, in order to infiltrate the powerful Lebanese Christian banking community, had imported a three story high replica of the Our Lady of Lebanon statue and placed it in his backyard in the Geneva suburbs.

Before Nabila vanished between Morocco and Spain, she was very active in enticing many people from the Middle Eastern jet set with her charms, starting her activities within the United Arab Emirates using her friendly personality and smile. According to Asmaa Boubbari, she belonged to a very violent group made up of Saudi and Turkish agents and corrupt CIA off shoots that took part in at least two prominent assassinations: the first victim was Salim el Laouzi, owner of "Al Hawadess," a highly circulated political weekly (ironically, now owned by Saudi interests close to the royal family), who was tortured by having his hands immersed in sulfuric acid; the second murder was of Dr. Rossell, owner of a clinic in the vicinity of Lausanne in Switzerland that specialized in treating torture victims. Dr. Rossell was involved in a mysterious car accident while visiting Egypt and died a few months later after immense suffering. They both tried to help former American hostages taken during the civil war in Lebanon.



Authorities in Belarus were alerted when Liliya Martinava traveled to Poland with two other females from Minsk in order to join two men at the Warsaw Ramada Hotel. One was Michel from Antwerp, Belgium, and the second was Claude, a Lebanese living in Ivory Coast. They were planning to have Liliya bait an American expert on international terrorism, whom she had befriended previously when both met through Johanna Gawlik in the town of Opole in the south of Poland, and bring him to Belarus. Fearing unpredictable and dangerous consequences, diplomats at the Belarus consulate in the Swiss capital, Bern, had no choice but to refuse to issue documentation for the American to enter their country. Through a distressed, coded, and confusing message sent on October 27, 2005 to a doubtcome associated e-mail, using the russian ISP "yandex," Mrs. Martinava denied that she had ever been involved in spying and that it was all connected to the requests of her mother, in order to open together a boutique in Minsk, that her mother asked her to work in houses of prostitution for a few years throughout the Middle and Far East. But, for the moment, she lives in China making better money as an elementary teacher than sleeping for sex.



When Yakatserina Shasternick met Asmaa Boubari and Jocelyn Bains, she imparted her knowledge to them of the best techniques to find new recruits. They met secretly in Larnaca, Cyprus with a Syrian individual by the name of Marwan, who speaks several languages including Russian and Hebrew, and with an Israeli man named Berel. The plan was to bait beautiful girls, who would be attracted by fame and money, and treat them to lavish dinners at the Phoenicia Hotel in Beirut. Known for decades as the posh spot for notorious arms dealers and intelligence agents from many parts of the world, the Phoenicia was owned by Saudis and by the late Rafiq Hariri who was assassinated on Valentine's Day in 2005. The Phoenicia offered the luxury and protection necessary for the success of their operations. But, the death of Hariri, the billionaire long term prime minister, shattered the group and their plan. The Syrian vanished, Yakatserina returned to her home in Minsk, Asmaa went back to Morocco, and Jocelyn Bains removed herself to an isolated home.

On a clear Spring 2004 night, the border post at the Saint-Gothard pass on the Swiss Alps was put on full alert: bullet proof jackets and walkie-talkies were distributed, nervous agitation everywhere, and fingers on the triggers of all weapons. The post had just received a communication from the Italian authorities that a gasoline truck was about to enter the pass and blow up the tunnel connecting the two countries in the same way as at the Mont Blanc crossing previously. These events coincided with the arrival of a Euro-American investigator at that same border post who was writing a report on the relationship among the explosions in the Alps, the slaughtering of Swiss tourists in Egypt, the downing of several Swiss aircraft, and the lifting of banking secrecy by Bern on criminally owned accounts in their institutions. Two hours before, the investigator had dropped Katrina Ivanskaya at the Milan Airport and was on his way to Geneva. Presenting herself as a tour guide and then becoming intimate with him, the investigator did not like the fact that she tried to snoop in his work and photocopy some sensitive documents. He decided to leave and, at her request, he took her to Malpensa Airport in Milan to return to Kaliningrad in her native country. He learned that prior to her job as a tourist escort, when she operated between the Georges V Hotel in Paris owned by Saudi Prince Walid Bin Tallal and the posh Negresco hotel in Nice and their casinos, she worked in a strip joint called California Dreamer (situated nine miles north of Beirut, Lebanon) whose owner belonged to a family which included several warlords whose violent hands were covered with the blood of their victims. After a few months, some elements of the Russian Mafia ordered her to contact the antiterrorism pro and relay to him her desire to leave her spying life behind, and now she is working as a maitre' d on the Carnival Lines "Conquest" ship. Joining her on a cruise that left from New Orleans, he found her without remorse, ready to lie, eager to know and afraid of her handlers whom she described as powerful individuals having high positions in Washington.





## THE PROS AND THE VICTIMS

Caring very little about their dying agents in neighboring countries and realizing that they have little choice but to eventually acquiesce to US use of military power to enter the remaining corners of the Middle East, including Syria and Lebanon, in order to subdue and eliminate international terrorism and to allow Uncle Sam too close to their secrets, Israel mobilized its best female agents and dispatched them to the area for only one purpose: to prove to the Jewish people that the US Administration has not been candid about its aspirations regarding protection and gaining support by arousing in them a Nazi-like fatalistic complex.

Jocelyn Bains who feared she would meet the same fate as Hariri, Kassir, Chidiac, Tueini, Hawi, Murr, and other fallen Lebanese politicians and media biggies who enriched themselves during the Lebanese civil war, and known pro-Saudi and Israeli activists, reluctantly agreed to escort Margaryta Muratova, Luiza Londareva, Olga Sokolovskaya, and a Polish woman by the name of Kinga Szewczyk, and introduced them to US businessmen, intellectuals and academics for the sole purpose of finding any connection with the White House or any

Using charm and sex and a perfect mastery of the English language, Ms. Muratova, who led the group, used the PR expertise of Ms. Bains and, with a fake Ukrainian passport that had been altered to show a younger age and with her intensive training as a spy, befriended an American activist close to the Washington establishment and launched a campaign seeking information about Hezbollah and their military capabilities, especially around the town of Baalbeck close to the Syrian border. Alarmed by her aggressive interest in the Shiite group and her campaign of deceit and disinformation, American, Lebanese and Syrian law enforcement agents put her under 24 hour surveillance. They were helped by information supplied to them by the Ukrainian intelligence agency (Sluzhba Bespeky Ukrayiny, SBU). Her movements and activities quickly fell into complete confusion after the brutal death of media mogul Gibran Tueini, the bigwig of the An Nahar newspaper group whose assassination revealed that, in case you have worked for the Mossad, it is time to save your own skin. She lamented to her friend Jocelyn Bains that she felt that the group had been abandoned and was now left to the mercy of the unknown. As instructed during her training that, when things go wrong, she should end her mission and get in contact with a local Lebanese mafia trio by the names of Tony, Elie, and Romeo, they then ordered her into prostitution as camouflage.

Department that could have had secret or open contacts with Syria or Iran or any other "bete noire" related to them, such as Islamic Jihad, Hamas, or Hezbollah that Tel Aviv created in order to seek political manipulation in Washington.

## **SEX AND POLITICS**

When notorious Saudi arms dealer Adnan Khashoggi, wanted to impress the giants of the military industrial complex, such as Lockheed, McDonnell Douglas, Raytheon, and others to do business with the petro-kings and Emirs, he introduced the advice that, it is not by using their Islamic faith in God or the Arab nationalist brotherhood, but rather what he had learned from the Israelis about the art of using juicy females to entice the desert Allah jockeys and satisfy their thirst for sex. Private planes and yachts were ordered equipped with Jacuzzis, saunas, soft hand massages, porno movies, vibrators, etc. that would take the animals to Las Vegas bungalows, Monte Carlo casinos, or Spanish Marbella palaces where orgies took place 24/7. This tactic proved to be the norm for doing politics or business in the Arab world.

Different Groups also were established to entrap their enemies especially Arab freedom fighters and intellectuals.

We monitored several groups including the one directed by a Russian female agent, Inessa Afdeeva, who operated among Turkey, Cyprus, and Lebanon and Viktoria Lipchaite of Kaliningrad and her partner Moldovan Anastasia Dolceac whose specialty was to organize daily sex parties where young beauties were supplied constantly for any goal while sneaking, with no fear, through the fingers of corrupt local immigration authorities, and where everything was permitted and nothing was taboo.

Another extensive group was set up in Morocco and were mostly being beefed up by hordes of females from poor neighborhoods, or lured by the "Metaa Marriage" called also "Al Zawaj el Orfi" translated :( the official marriage for Pleasure) a phenomenon used in Muslim ancient law that facilitated the temporary union of a male with money with a teen delivered by her parents, then sold to the Mafia, the intelligence agencies, or to another prince or other deep pocket. Other streams of beautiful teens were found in orphanages with the help of corrupt social workers while local authorities were looking the other way. Nabila Flika used her own sister and dozens of lusty females to track any foreigner that would be a



threat to the position that the Mossad had with the entourage of the Moroccan King.

Doubtcome.com tracked down some of the females, who at the time worked for a certain individual by the name of Khairallah, who originated from Tartous Syria and who owns the West House, a four star hotel which housed the Flika group that included Hanan Bin Khalti, Majdouline Solhi, Siham Mouenness, Leila Massoud, Hayat el Fena, and Hajar Alawi. Melissa Carlson, before joining a White House Middle East peace group was ordered by the Mossad to join the Washington Abu Rich brothers group who run a prostitution outfit serving mainly the Saudi Embassy in the US capital.

But sex in politics is a two edged sword: while serving in the government of the late Rafiq Hariri and his mafia, Elie Ferzli was a powerful MP representing the district of the Bekaa Valley and was known to be a protector of the powerful and out-of-control group. But, magic Lebanon proved to be a continuous bouquet of unpredictable surprises: ordered by a more powerful intelligence agency, Ferzli was lured to a sex club in Paris named "les Chandelles" and was, with the help of the French DSET, secretly videotaped, as the masturbating statesman sipped Black Label scotch while watching his past beauty queen wife being penetrated by individuals of different colors and sizes. Soon the news of the event circulated on the internet and reached almost all Arabic speaking internets. Needless to say the arrogant war-made politician disappeared from the fast changing situation and holed up like a rat.

## The Asiatics

The very attractive and educated Thai female, Wiyarut Louallay, worked as an assistant manager in a resort hotel of Chiang Ray in the northern part of Thailand, close to the Laotian and Myanmar borders where troops from various U.S. military bases would go on vacation in quest of relaxation and sex. There, she struck up an intimate relationship with military personnel who invited her to North Carolina. For years, she tried to track down a U.S. peace activist and courageous investigative journalist who was a long time pioneer in the struggle against international terrorism and who had focused mainly on the satanic relation between Zionism, the military-industrial complex and their greedy, corrupt high brass at the Pentagon as well as politicians and dictators in the Far East. Wiyarut suggested that, if the peace activist would visit her native country, he would be met at the airport by agents of the Thai Government who would provide the necessary protection during his stay. The peace activist, considered to be the most valuable witness that the US government has come to rely on to track all those who for years have conspired in the name of US agencies to kill, kidnap, destroy, and break anyone who has stood in the path of their greed, was set to visit Thailand at the suggestion of Rut early this year.

Arriving on a flight from the Gulf state of Abu Dhabi, he was met at the Bangkok Airport by an easy going, good looking blond female named Pamela Haddad a, Lebanese national who lives in France. While helping the American to clear customs, Pamela was detained briefly by Thai immigration authorities and then disappeared to clear the way for Natcha Uttiya who goes by the name of Joy and who presented herself as a business woman from the Tunyassiri family (known to have members highly placed in Thai defense procurement positions). Being herself a self employed business woman, she claimed to represent traders from Dubai and Iran. Concerned about the safety of the man in a country where organized crime is stronger than the government, she volunteered to give him a briefing about why Thailand is a dangerous country to visit, and that it is run by a few families who forged alliances with different intelligence agencies from the Mossad to the CIA and the U.S.

Here's a place for sex with passion where girls can kiss while having sex in another place is for anal sex, and then there are the houses for sadomasochists with torture equipments: crosses, dildos, rough condoms, stimulating oils, and dripping hot candles, and the hard to find alleys reserved for homosexuals, hard leather, lesbians, and transvestites.

Farida offered the American a tour of the different islands in southern Thailand, especially Phuket, a favorite destination for European men for sun and sex, and a perfect place for the female spy to divert the man from his initial goal of looking for the connection between the military and international terrorism. At first, Farida was a fiery and romantic lover, missing no details from roses to soft massages with silky scented oil . All went well until Farida started to get some alarming phone calls on her cellular and things started to get bad when the professional journalist noticed an attitude that did not match anything that he encountered before.

The woman did not match the actions of a regular prostitute or a lover or a materialistic money lover or an educated intellectual or a professional escort, but more a woman put by a third party into a difficult position with no goal and no purpose. When confronted with his aggressive inquiries, the woman broke down and started crying hysterically, and whispered in his ear that someone had planted her. Farida asked the pro investigator to allow her a moment of reflection and then she walked away and disappeared in the wilderness .

Department of Defense and that they run all criminal cartels from armaments to drugs and prostitution, and human trafficking, and money laundering.

Initially, the alliances were set up to fight communism, but had been inherited by a new generation of spoiled, money loving military brats who do not hesitate to use violence against anyone who stands in their way. They control the mobile phone business and many banking industries, and another widely known example is the powerful Prime Minister Shinawatra's family which has control of communication satellites, internet service providers, and the only privately owned free-to-air television network. The national counter corruption commission, an independent state agency, was never able to make a dent in their powerful machine. They do not like visitors, especially Americans, who espouse democracy. She suggested he should be accompanied in all his movements by a friend, Bee Rattanaarunotai, who goes by the Arabic nickname of Farida. Farida is an elegant 25 year old female with a top model look who said she lives for sex and is now working for a Jewish diamond importer from the city of Antwerp, Belgium and is not a bit shy when she talks about having sex with all the handsome blond Belgians at her office, where nothing is taboo. She offered the man a tour of "sex-Bangkok" by day and by night, and she pinpointed the places that cater to different appetites and vices.



Even though Jocelyn Bains was tight lipped about her background, she nevertheless was generous in giving details regarding her connection with the Mossad. She confided to our representative that, after the murder of her father during the early part of the civil war in Lebanon, her mother was recruited by Christian militias working with the Israelis. As she grew up, she was trained by different



individual

and found herself at times working with a CIA man by the name of Sam, and at other times she was forced by Saudi intelligence to marry a Syrian man as a cover. After that brief marriage, she wound up at a Catholic shelter for homeless youth and begged charity from a priest by the name of Father George who sheltered her in group housing run by the Order of the Apostles. This relationship helped her infiltrate the Christian intelligentsia in the Middle East. Seeking our trust and protection, she provided us with volumes of information concerning her many experiences.