

THE CLOCK FOR MISTRESS'S KICKSTARTER FOR HER MOVIE, *USE ME*, IS RUNNING OUT.

AND SHE AND JULIAN ARE STILL SHORT ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.



JULIAN IS SO MUCH BETTER LOOKING THAN ME... I BET HE'S BIGGER THAN ME TOO. *MUCH BIGGER*

GOD, JUST THE THOUGHT OF THEM TOGETHER MAKES ME STRAIN AGAINST MY CAGE.



I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL OFFER TO PAY OFF THE REST OF THE THOUSAND IF MISTRESS MAKES ME A CUCKOLD VIDEO WITH HIM.

SURELY THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYONE INVOLVED.

CLICK
CLICK
CLICK



WHY ARE YOU ANGRY, CEARA? THIS IS A GOOD THING, ISN'T IT?

SISSY SLAVES DON'T *DESERVE* TO SEE ME NAKED--EVEN WITH ANOTHER, WELL-ENDOWED MAN.

AND IN WHAT UNIVERSE WOULD I EVER CUCKOLD HIM? HE'D HAVE TO BE MY BOYFRIEND OR HUSBAND FOR THAT FANTASY TO PLAY OUT, AND I WOULD NEVER, *NEVER* DATE A LITTLE FAIRY F... LIKE HIM.

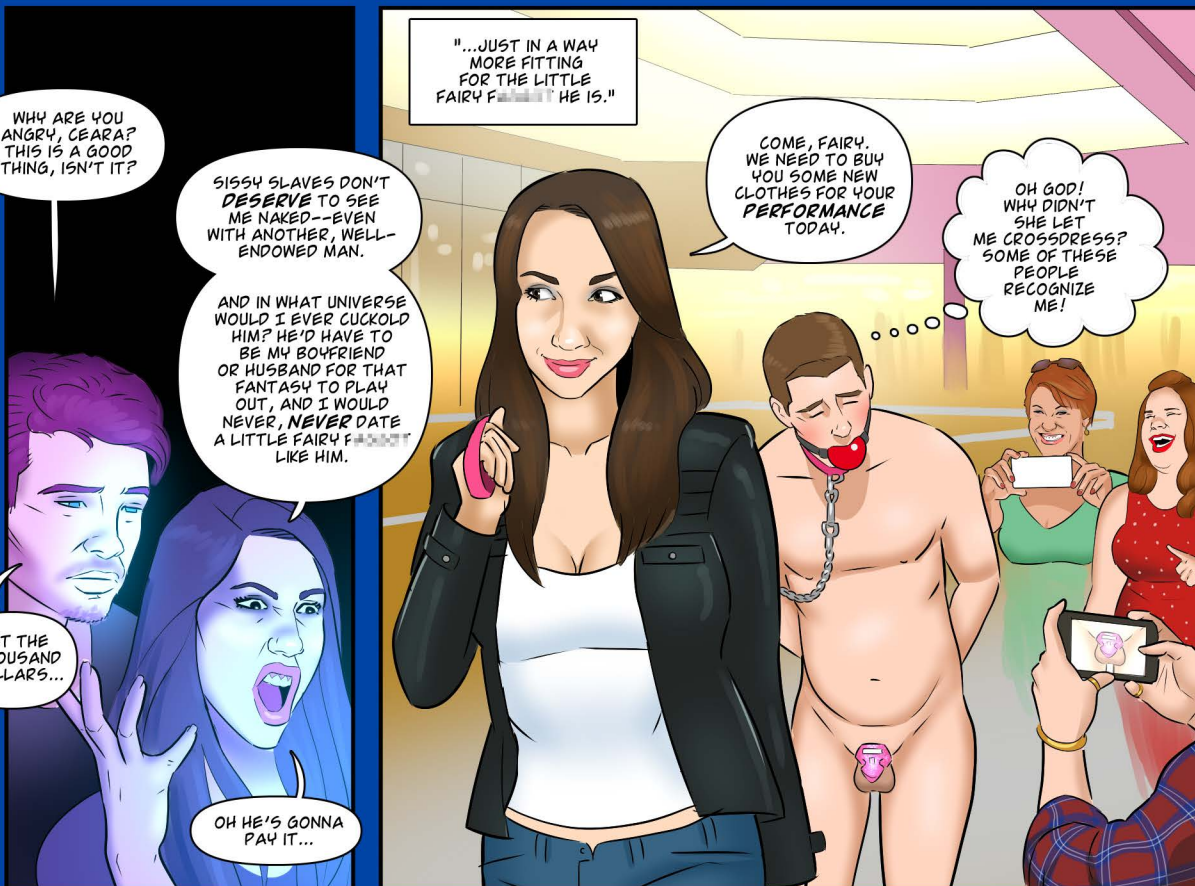
"...JUST IN A WAY MORE FITTING FOR THE LITTLE FAIRY F... HE IS."

COME, FAIRY. WE NEED TO BUY YOU SOME NEW CLOTHES FOR YOUR PERFORMANCE TODAY.

OH GOD! WHY DIDN'T SHE LET ME CROSSDRESS? SOME OF THESE PEOPLE RECOGNIZE ME!

BUT THE THOUSAND DOLLARS...

OH HE'S GONNA PAY IT...







ONE THOUSAND
BIG ONES! NICE
WORK, SISSY.
MY MOVIE IS FUNDED!
NOW SUCK A FEW
MORE SO I CAN BUY
MYSELF A NICE DRESS
FOR THE PREMIERE!



MONTHS LATER...
ON THE SET OF
USE ME.



MMM.
IT'S SO
BIG!



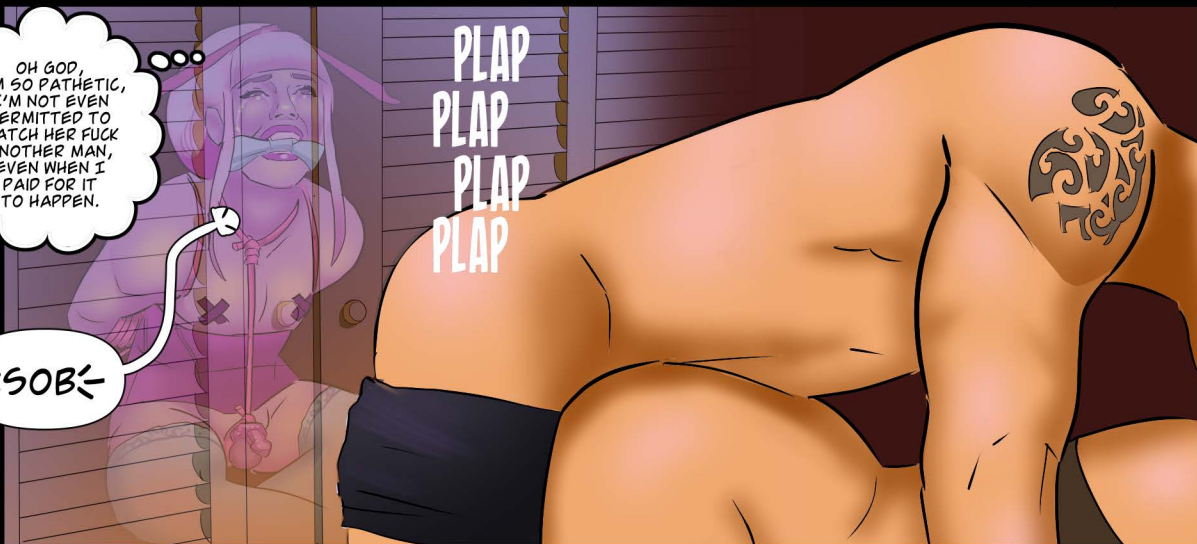
HEE HEE
HEH HEH HEH!

I'M SORRY, CEARA.
THE MIKE IS PICKING
UP YOUR PRODUCER
WHIMPERING IN
THE CLOSET.

I THINK HE REALLY
WANTS TO WATCH
THIS. I MEAN,
HE DID PAY FOR
IT AFTER ALL.

HE'S NOT A
PRODUCER... HE'S
MY SLAVE, AND HE'LL
BE GODDAMN **GRATEFUL**
TO SIT WHERE HE CAN HEAR
ME FUCKED BY A
REAL MAN.

KEEP ROLLING.
EVERY MOAN THE
MIKE PICKS UP WILL
BE MY RIDING CROP
TO HIS BALLS.



PLAP
PLAP
PLAP
PLAP

OH GOD,
I'M SO PATHETIC,
I'M NOT EVEN
PERMITTED TO
WATCH HER FUCK
ANOTHER MAN,
EVEN WHEN I
PAID FOR IT
TO HAPPEN.

SOB