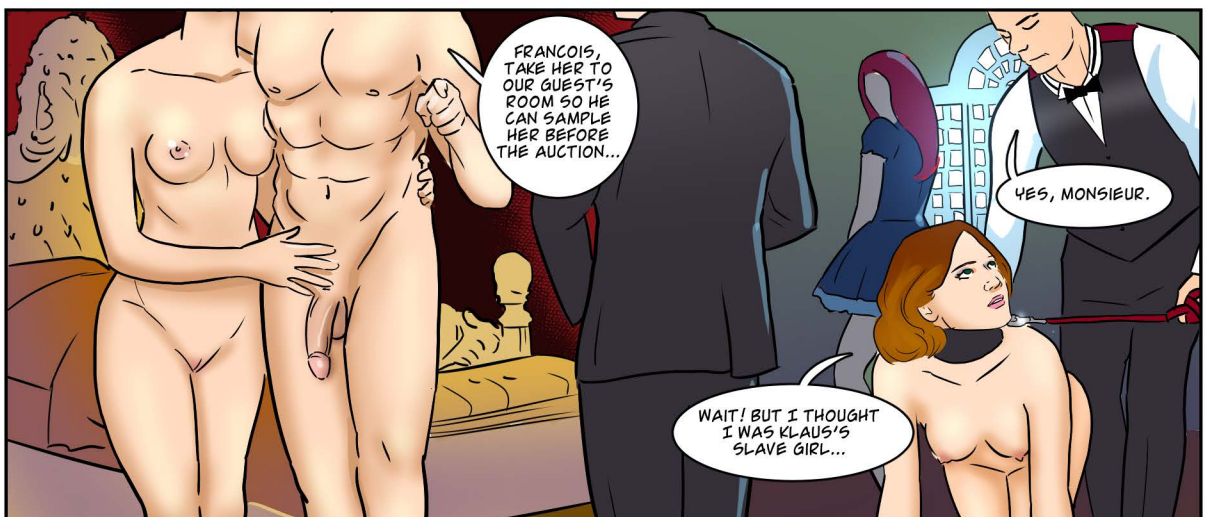
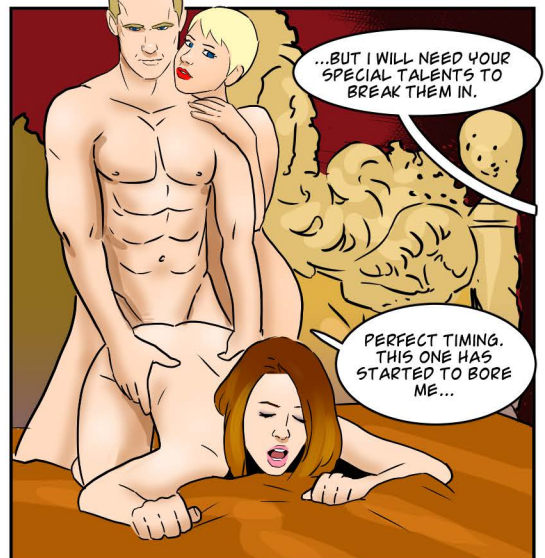
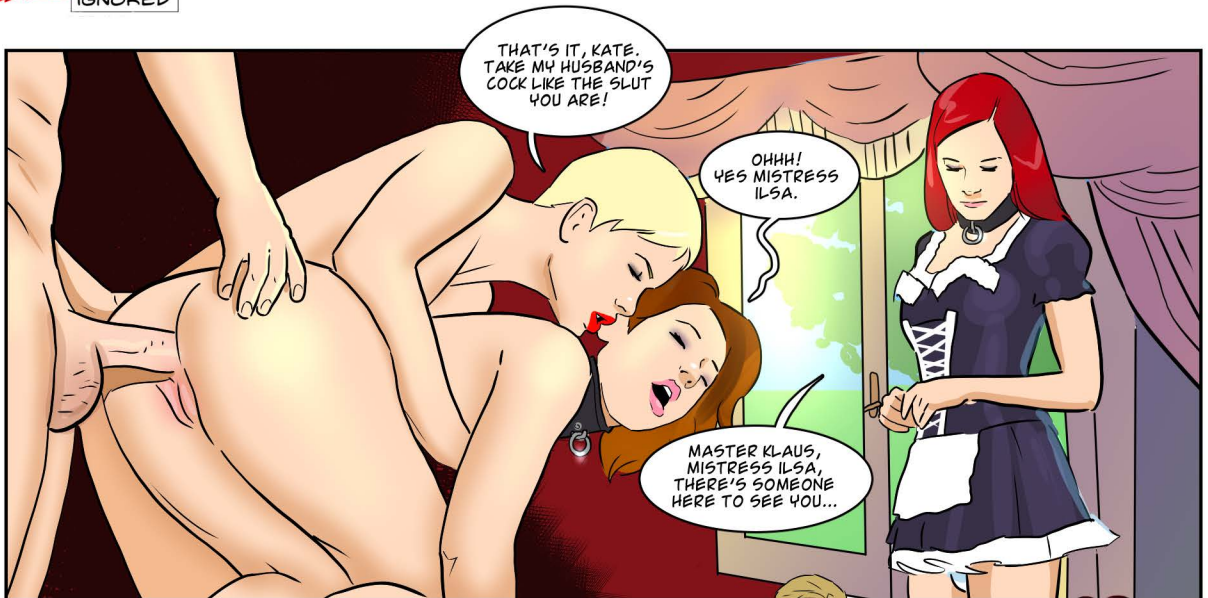
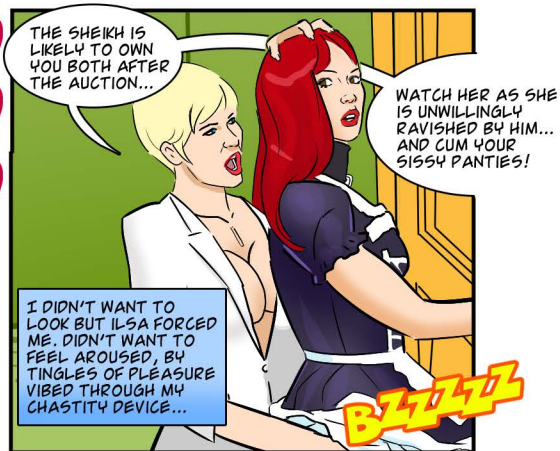
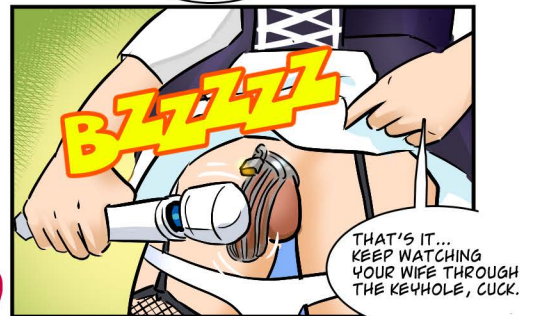
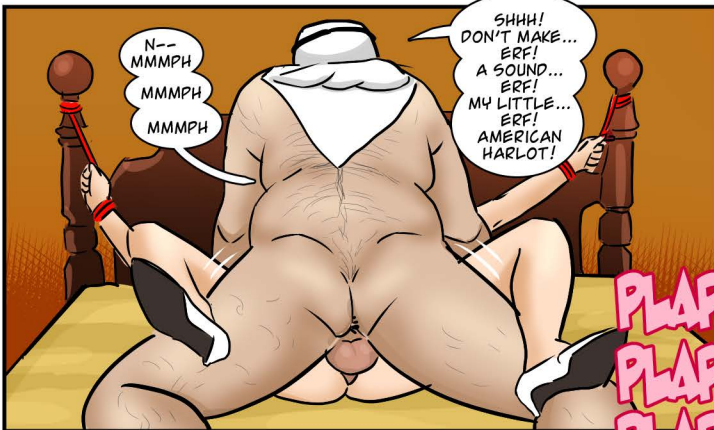
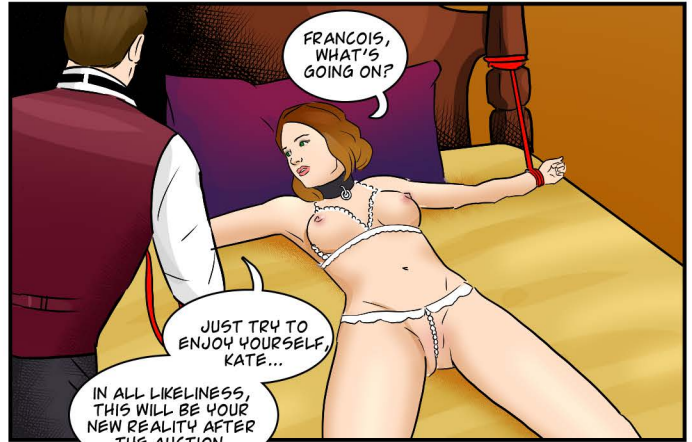
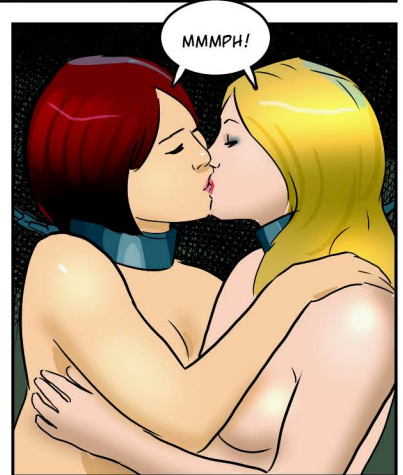
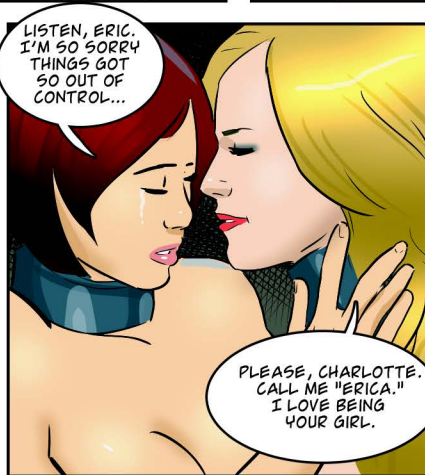
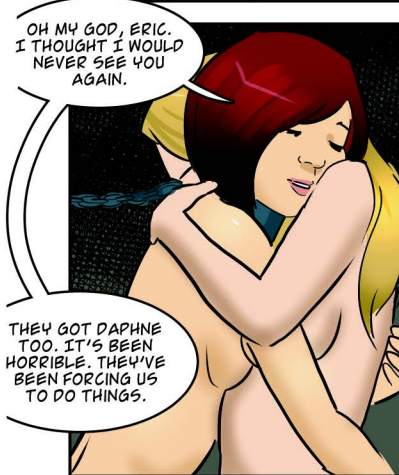




IT WAS KATE THAT CHOSE THIS LIFE FOR US...



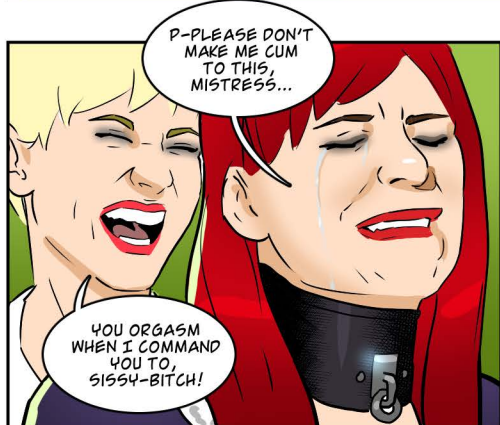
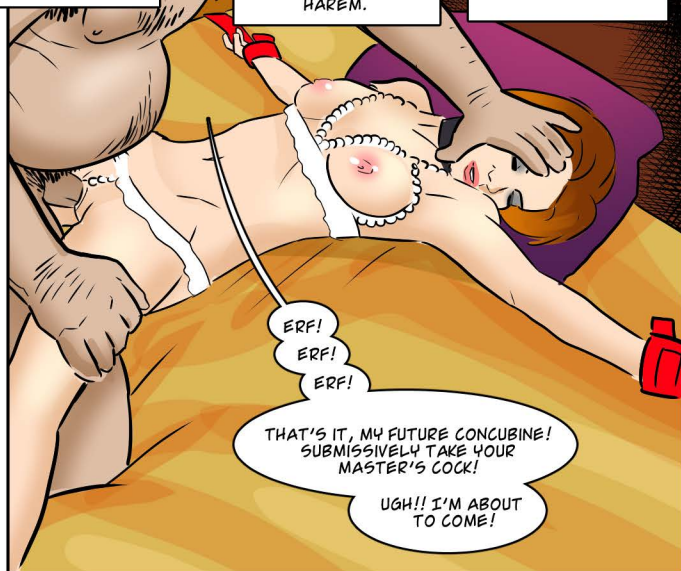


"KEEP WATCHING,
RYAN!"

"IF HE BUYS YOU WITH
HER, YOU'LL HAVE
TO SUCK HIS RANCID
CUM OUT OF HER PUSSY."

"AND HE'LL PROBABLY
TURN YOU INTO A
EUNUCH, SO YOU
CAN SERVE IN HIS
HAREM."

"DON'T WORRY. I'M
SURE HE'LL KEEP
YOU CROSSDRESSED."



THE DAY BEFORE THE AUCTION...
KLAUS MADE ALL OF US GO
DOWN ON HIM ONE LAST TIME...

TAKE YOUR FIRST
MASTER'S CUM
YOU WORTHLESS
FUCKMEATS!



HE MUST'VE BEEN
VERY AROUSED AT
THE THOUGHT OF SELLING
US BECAUSE HE HOSED
OUR FACES IN SEMEN.

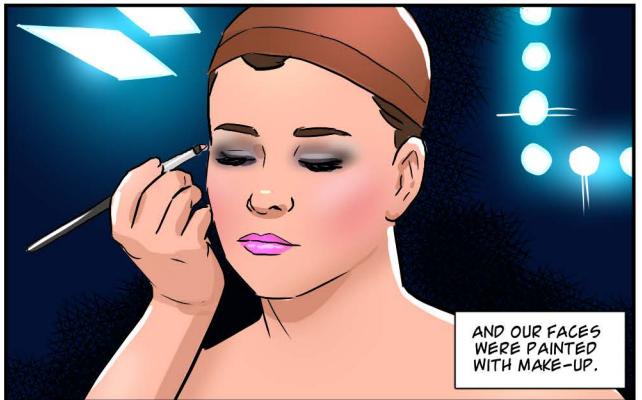


THEN WE WERE SENT
TO BE PREPARED FOR
THE AUCTION...



EVERY INCH OF US
WAS WAXED AND
SHAVED...

THE SMELL OF
SEX AND PUTRID
DUNGEONS WAS
SCRUBBED FROM
OUR BODIES...



AND OUR FACES
WERE PAINTED
WITH MAKE-UP.

