

ONE MONTH AGO, JANE ROSEBOTTOM WAS THE FIRST WOMAN TO GRADUATE FROM THE ROYAL ART ACADEMY. TODAY SHE WALKS THE CITY FULL OF PROMISE UNAWARE THAT HER FUTURE IS GOING TO CHANGE FOREVER.



I SIMPLY CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

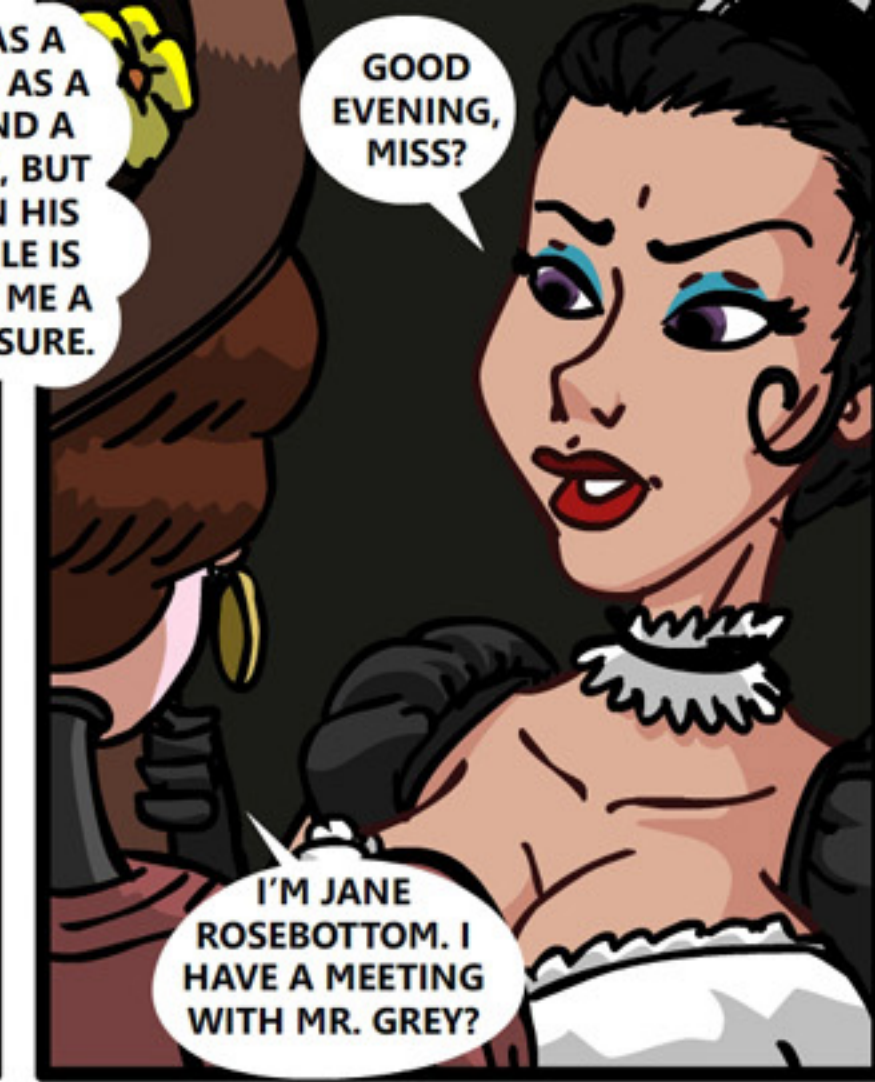
MY FIRST COMMISSIONED PORTRAIT AFTER ALL THAT RIDICULE AND MOCKERY.

I'LL BE THE FIRST WOMAN IN LONDON TO MAKE A LIVING AS A PAINTER!

AND TO HAVE DORIAN GREY AS MY FIRST CLIENT!



SURE HE HAS A REPUTATION AS A PLAYBOY AND A WOMANIZER, BUT SOMEONE IN HIS SOCIAL CIRCLE IS SURE TO GET ME A LOT OF EXPOSURE.



GOOD EVENING, MISS?

I'M JANE ROSEBOTTOM. I HAVE A MEETING WITH MR. GREY?



HERE'S OUR GUEST OF HONOUR EVERYONE!

JANE ROSEBOTTOM, THE SO-CALLED LADY PAINTER.



YES, OF COURSE.

MR. GREY!

THE LADY PAINTER HAS ARRIVED.

EXCELLENT! SHOW HER TO THE GUEST ROOM, FIFI.

GOODNESS! THE MAID'S UNIFORM IS CERTAINLY... REVEALING.

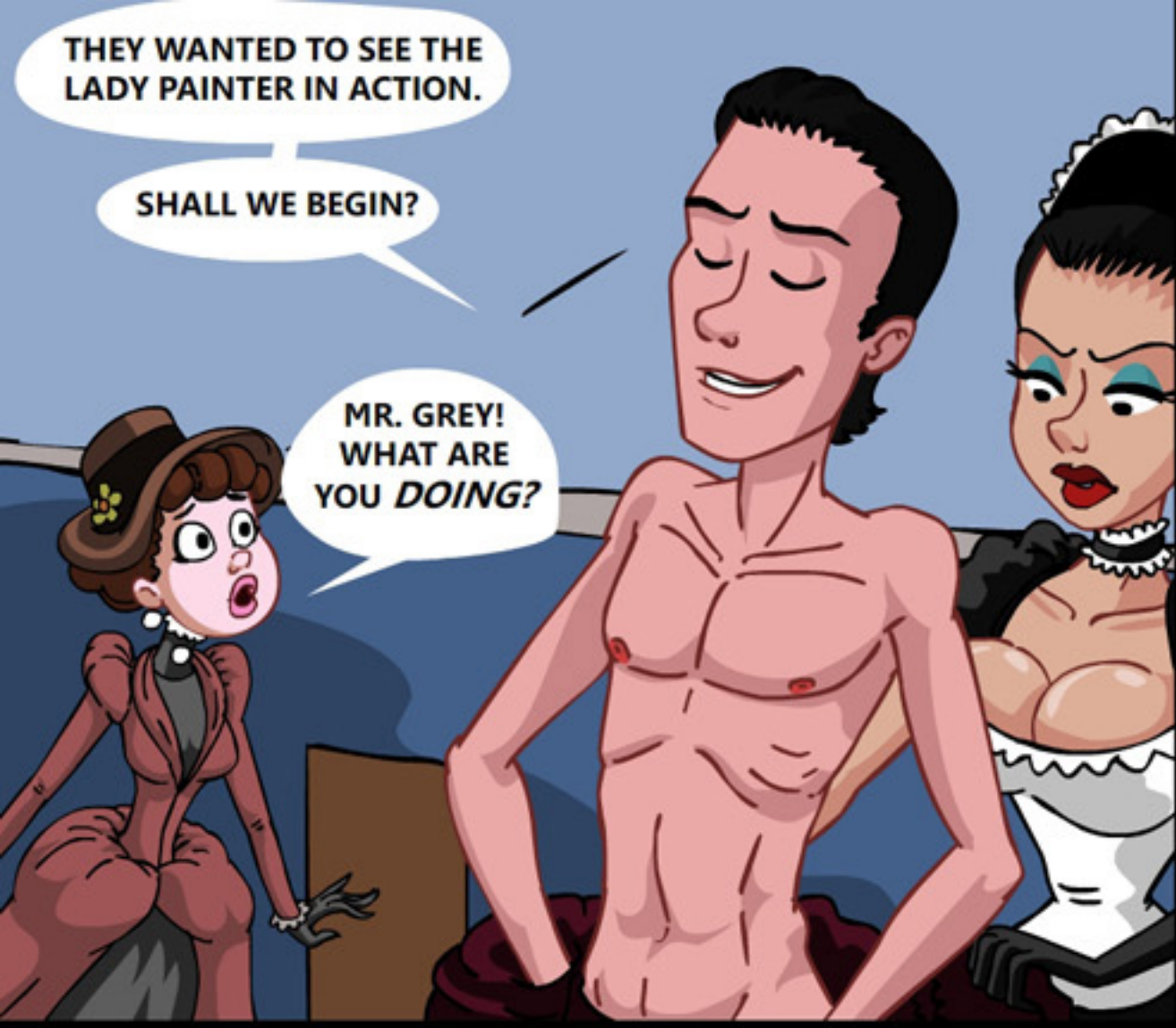


GOOD GOD HE'S GORGEOUS.

A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MR. GREY.

UM... WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE?

JUST A FEW OF MY GUESTS.



THEY WANTED TO SEE THE LADY PAINTER IN ACTION.

SHALL WE BEGIN?

MR. GREY!
WHAT ARE
YOU *DOING*?



OH MY!
YOU'RE NAKED!

LOOK AT HER!
BLUSHING OVER
COCK AND BALLS.



MY DEAR MISS ROSEBOTTOM...
BLUSHING OVER A SIMPLE NUDE
PAINTING?

I THOUGHT YOU
WERE A SERIOUS
ARTIST

I JUST WANTED A
PAINTING OF MY
WHOLE YOUTH TO
ENJOY IN MY
TWILIGHT YEARS.

I'D HATE FOR YOU TO LOSE
YOUR COMMISSION JUST
BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO
DELICATE.

TEE HEE. DORIAN,
YOU'RE SO FUNNY.



NO NEED TO WORRY
SIR. I... I'LL GET
STARTED RIGHT AWAY.

LOOK, SHE'S
ACTUALLY
DOING IT!

DON'T FORGET
THE DETAIL ON
HIS COCK.

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD GET A
CLOSER LOOK.

GOOD GOD! THEY'RE ALL
LAUGHING AT ME! I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE AN ARTIST,
NOT SOME SPECTACLE IN A
DEPRAVED SEX PARTY WITH
DRUNKS AND WHORES.

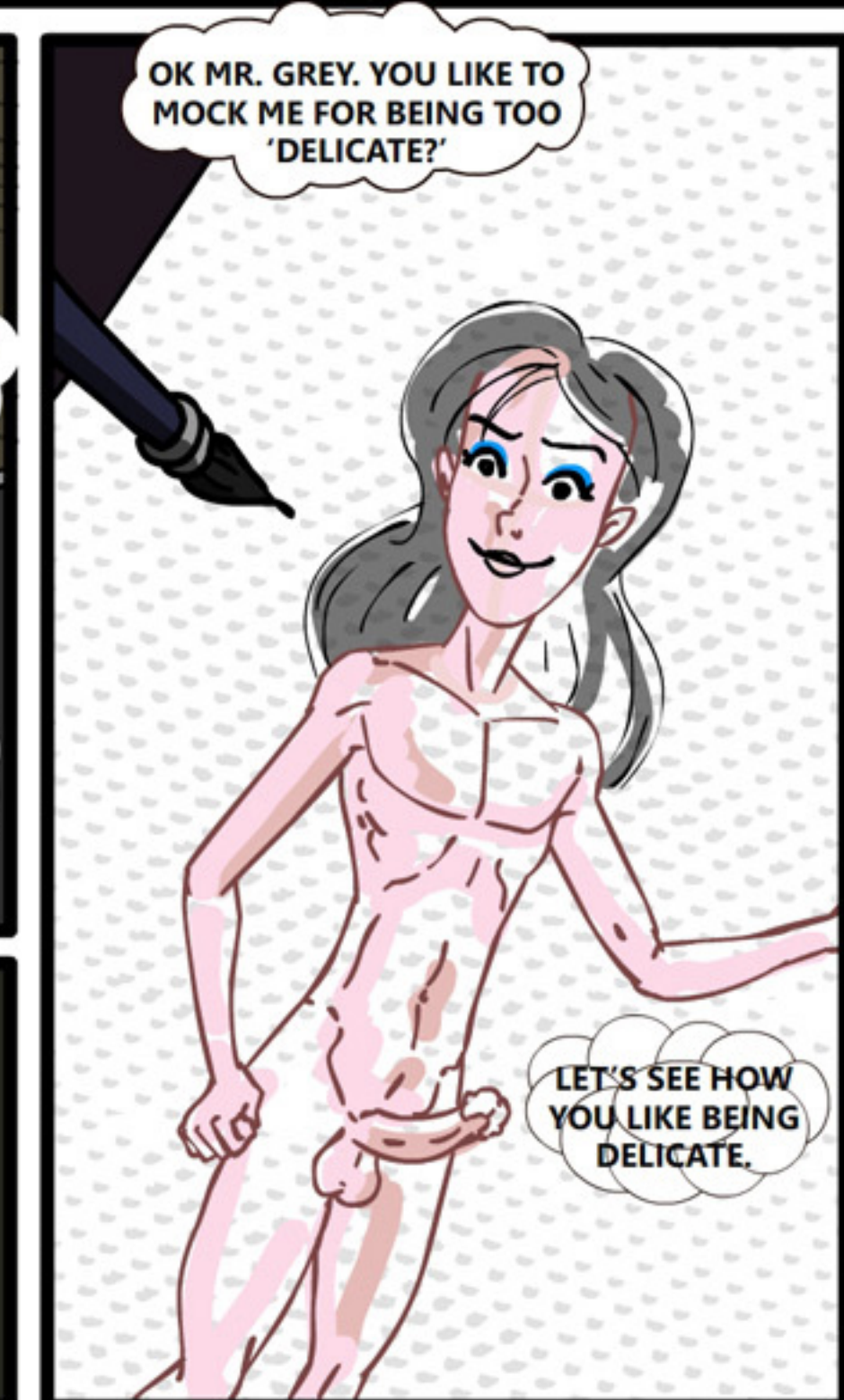
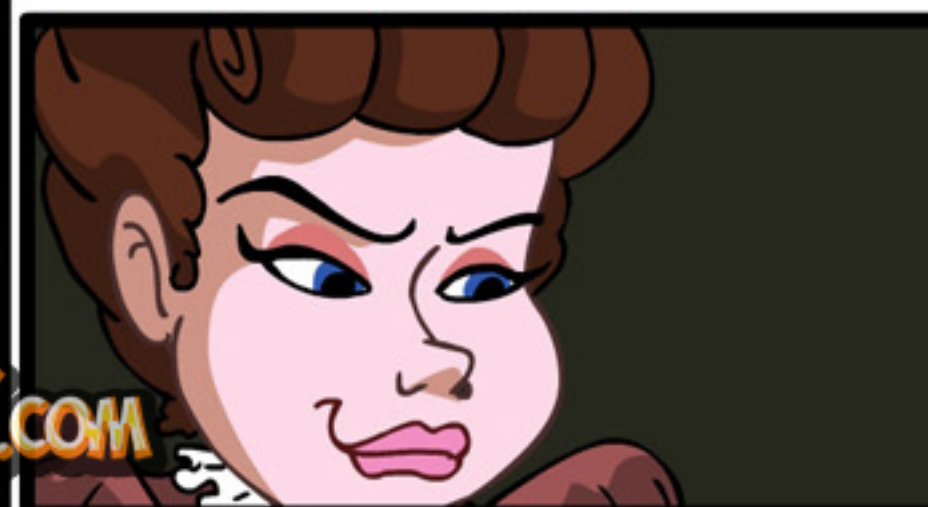
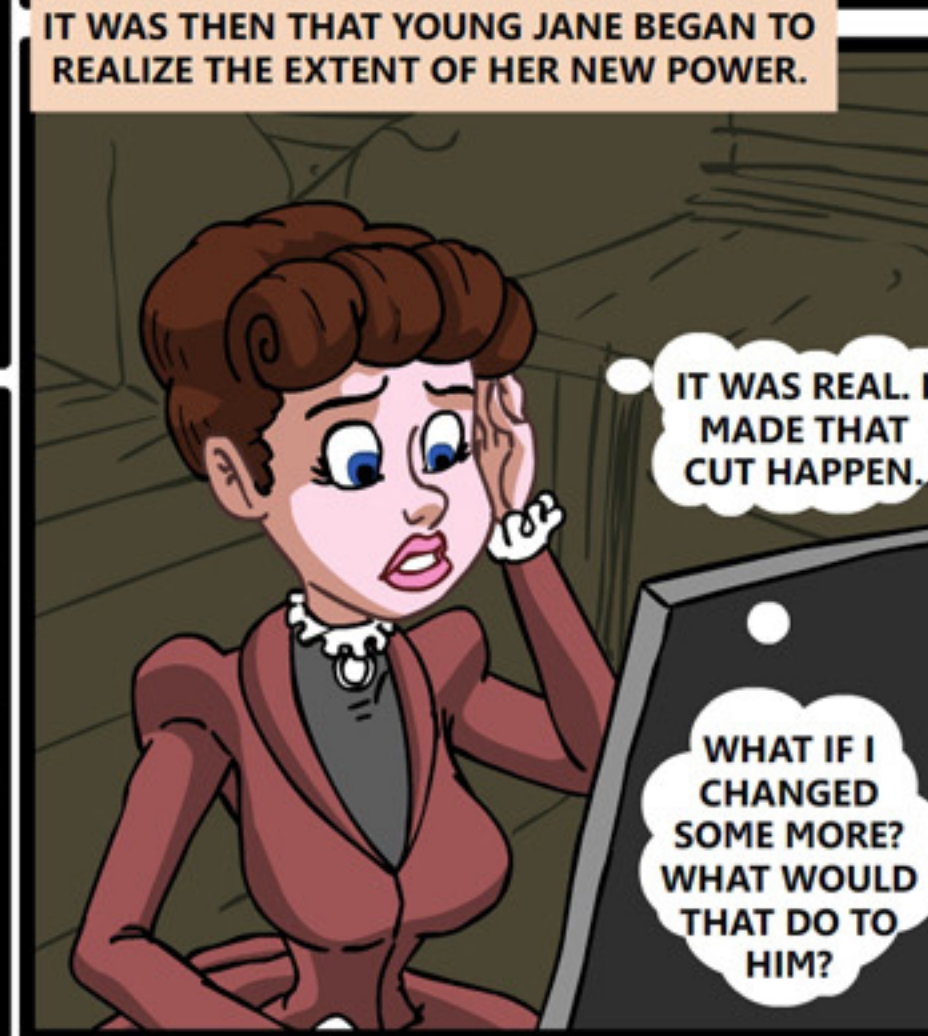
BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
I ALREADY SPENT MY
LAST CENT ON RENT.

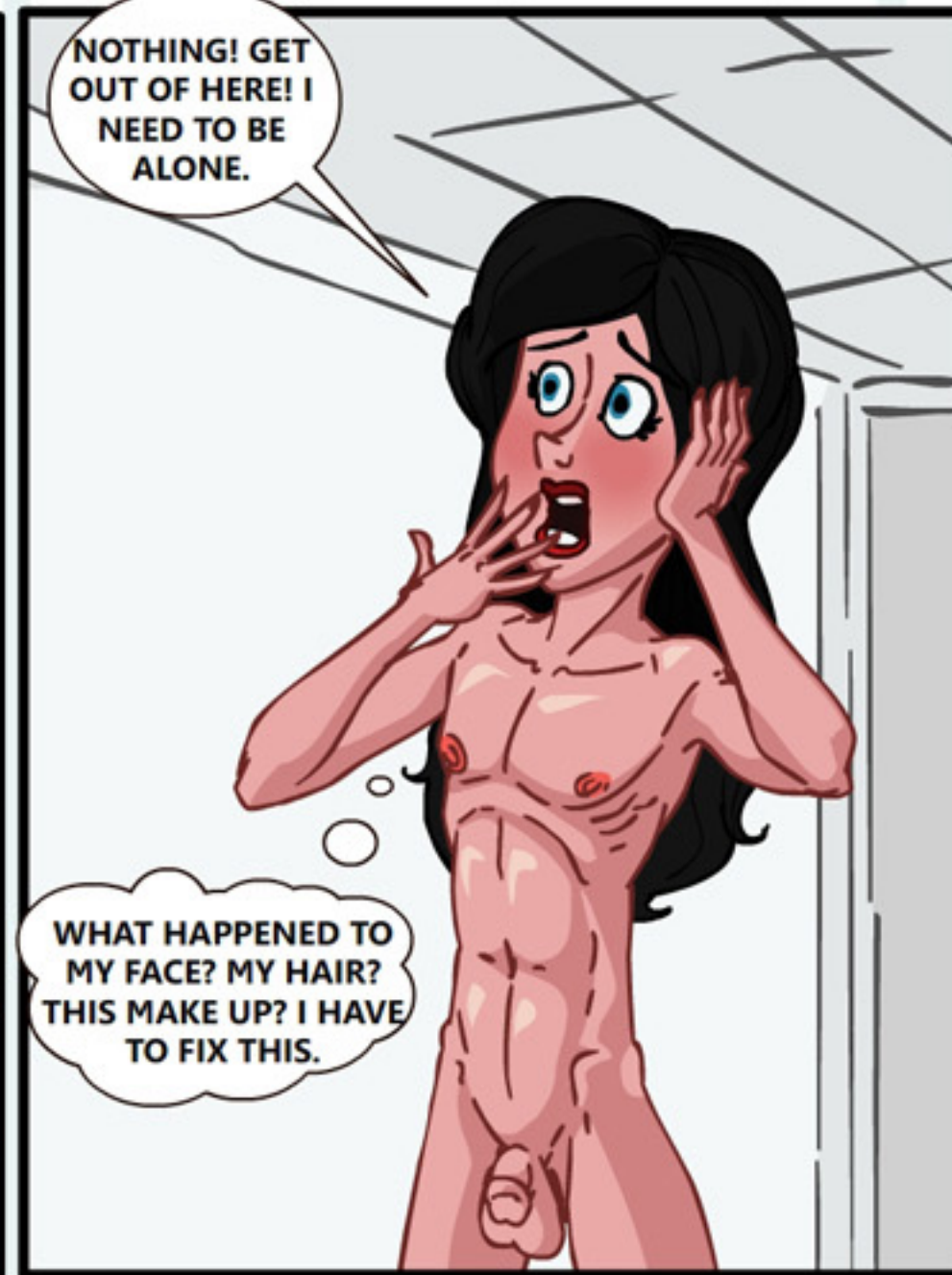
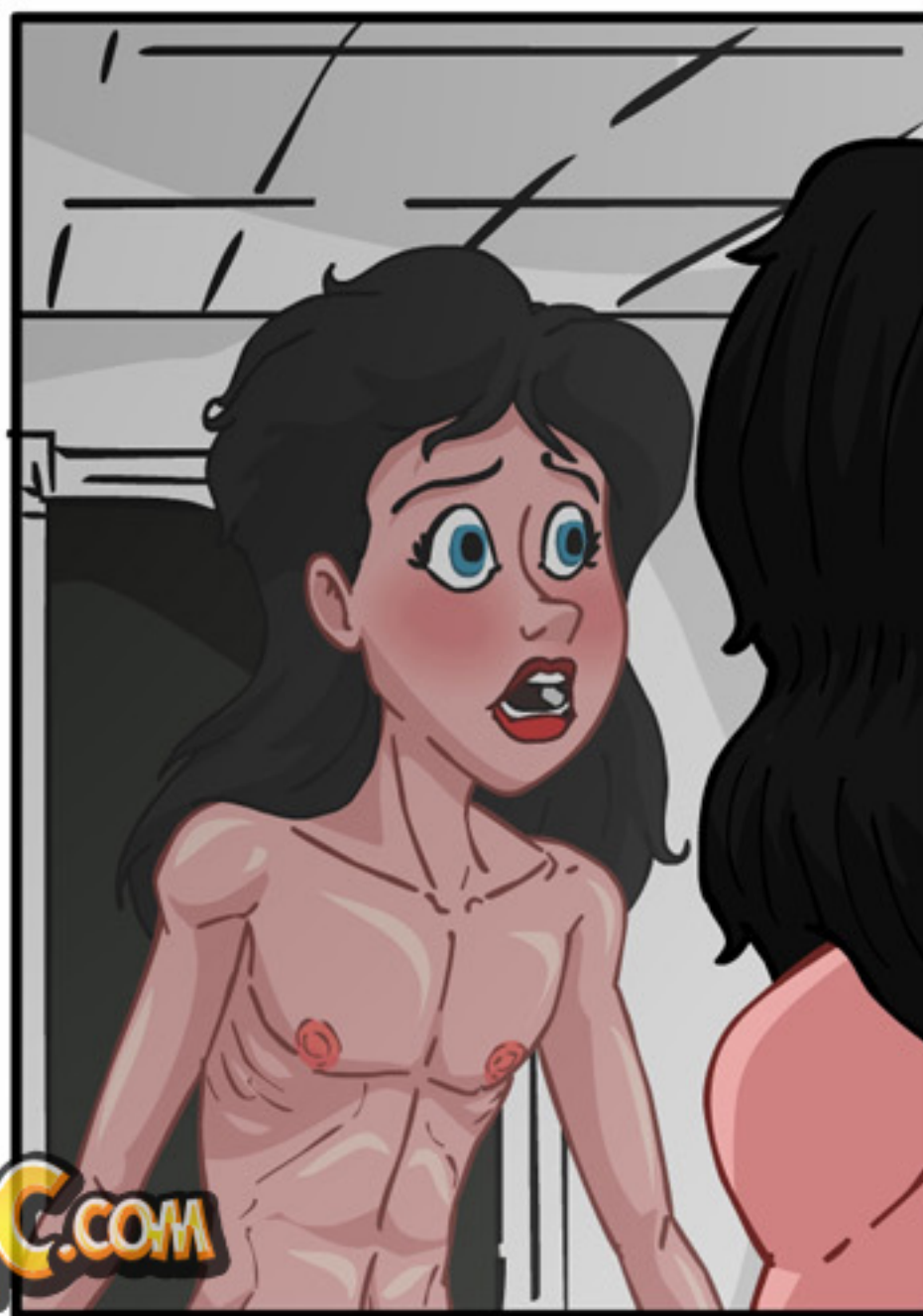
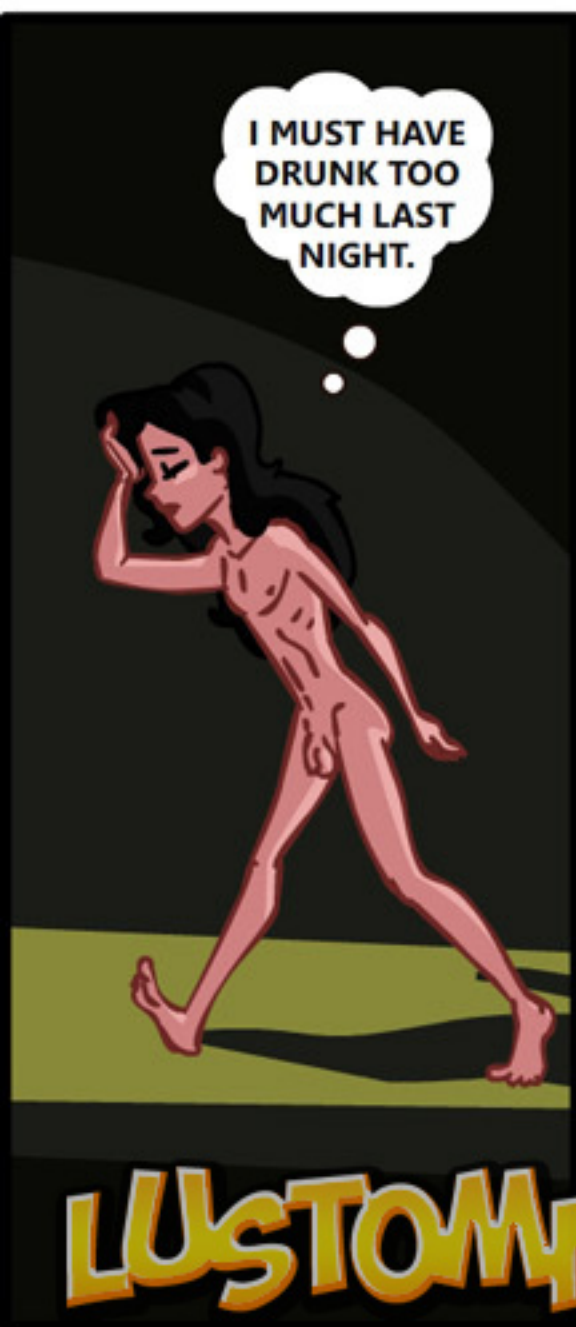
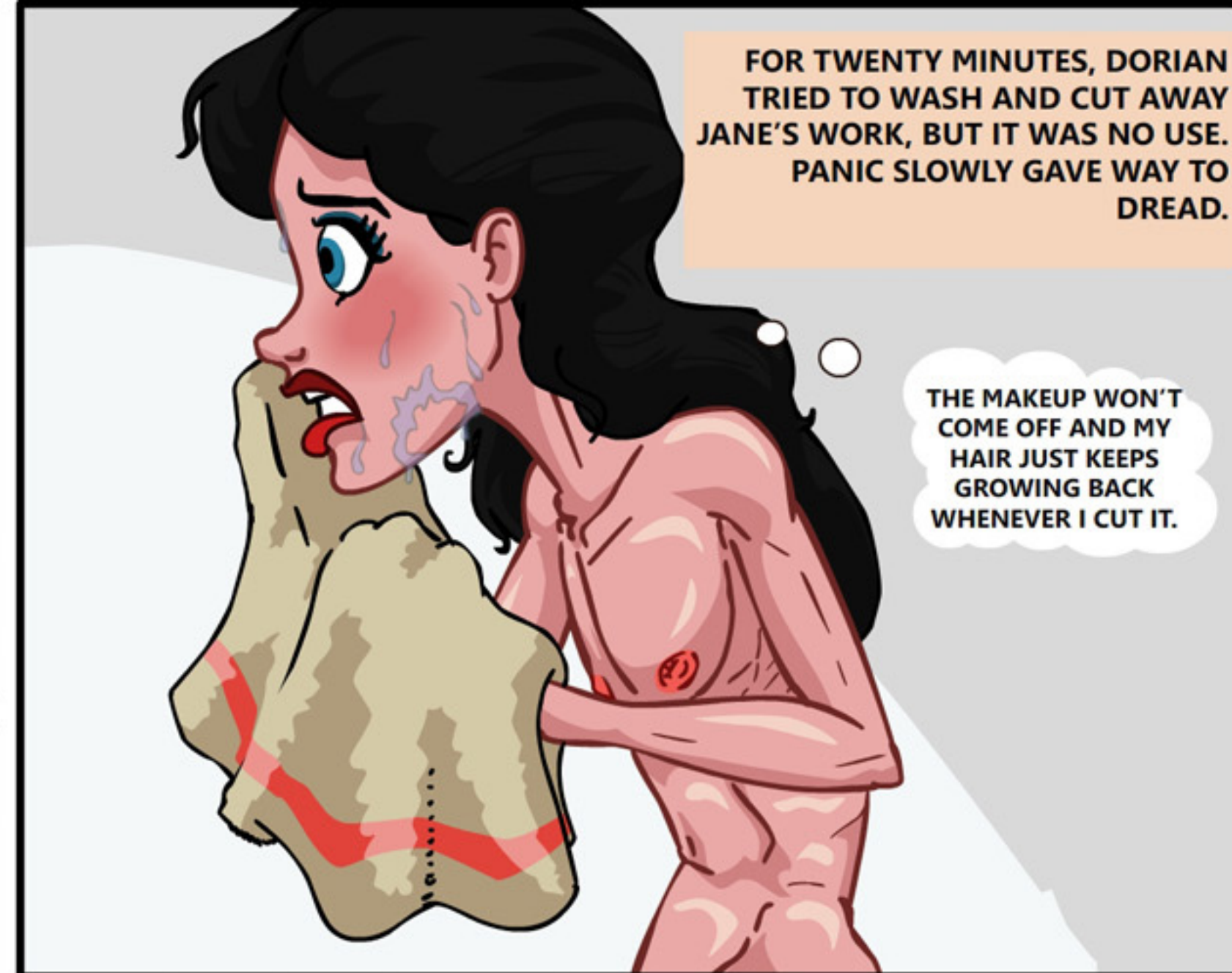


AFTER THIS WE CAN
SHOW YOU WHAT A
REAL 'WORKING
WOMAN' ACTUALLY
DOES.

THIS IS HUMILIATING!
DORIAN GREY YOU
ARROGANT BASTARD. I
SHOULD SLAP YOUR FACE
LIKE...

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FOR THREE DAYS, JANE SPIED ON MR. GREY'S HOUSE FROM AFAR UNTIL SHE WAS SURE HER SPELL HAD WORKED.

HE HASN'T LEFT HIS ROOM ONCE. HE MUST BE AFRAID TO SHOW THE WORLD HIS PRETTY NEW FACE.

MAYBE HE'D FEEL BETTER WITH A BODY TO MATCH.

AS JANE WORKED INTO THE NIGHT, POOR DORIAN FELT EVERY BRUSH STROKE CHANGING HIM FROM ACROSS THE CITY.

AUUGH... OH GOD NO! WHAT NOW? MY CHEST! MY NIPPLES ACHE.

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

LEAVE IT OUTSIDE AND GO!

DOES HIS VOICE SOUND HIGHER?

YES MR. GREY. YOU ALSO RECEIVED A LETTER THIS MORNING. I'LL LEAVE IT HERE.

FIRST I'LL GET RID OF ALL THOSE UGLY MUSCLES!

AND SUCH A BIG DICK DOESN'T LOOK GOOD ON SUCH A PRETTY LITTLE THING. IT MUST BE SMALLER AND CUTER.

I... I'M WASTING AWAY! I'M THIN AS A RAIL

AND... OH NO, MY PENIS! IT'S SO... SOB... TINY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MR. GREY? BREAKFAST IS SERVED.

A NOTE? WHAT IS THIS?

"DEAR MR. GREY, I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR DELICATE CONDITION. TO LEARN MORE AND FIND A POSSIBLE REMEDY GO TO THE ADDRESS BELOW. AND COME ALONE."

GO OUT? LIKE THIS? BUT WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE.

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DORIAN MARCHED THRU THE STREETS HIDING HIS PRETTY NEW FACE TERRIFIED HE WOULD BE RECOGNIZED. HIS OLD CLOTHES WERE IN DANGER OF FALLING OFF HIS SKINNY FRAME.



FINALLY HE MADE IT TO THE ADDRESS.



JANE ROSEBOTTOM! THIS IS YOUR DOING?

HELLO MR. GREY. OR IS IT MISS GREY NOW?

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YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

TELL ME!



LET'S JUST SAY THAT PORTRAIT YOU COMMISSIONED IS GOING TO COST YOU MORE THAN YOU EVER DREAMED OF.



YOU BITCH! YOU DID THIS TO ME!

OH MY



SUCH LANGUAGE FOR A YOUNG LADY!

EEK

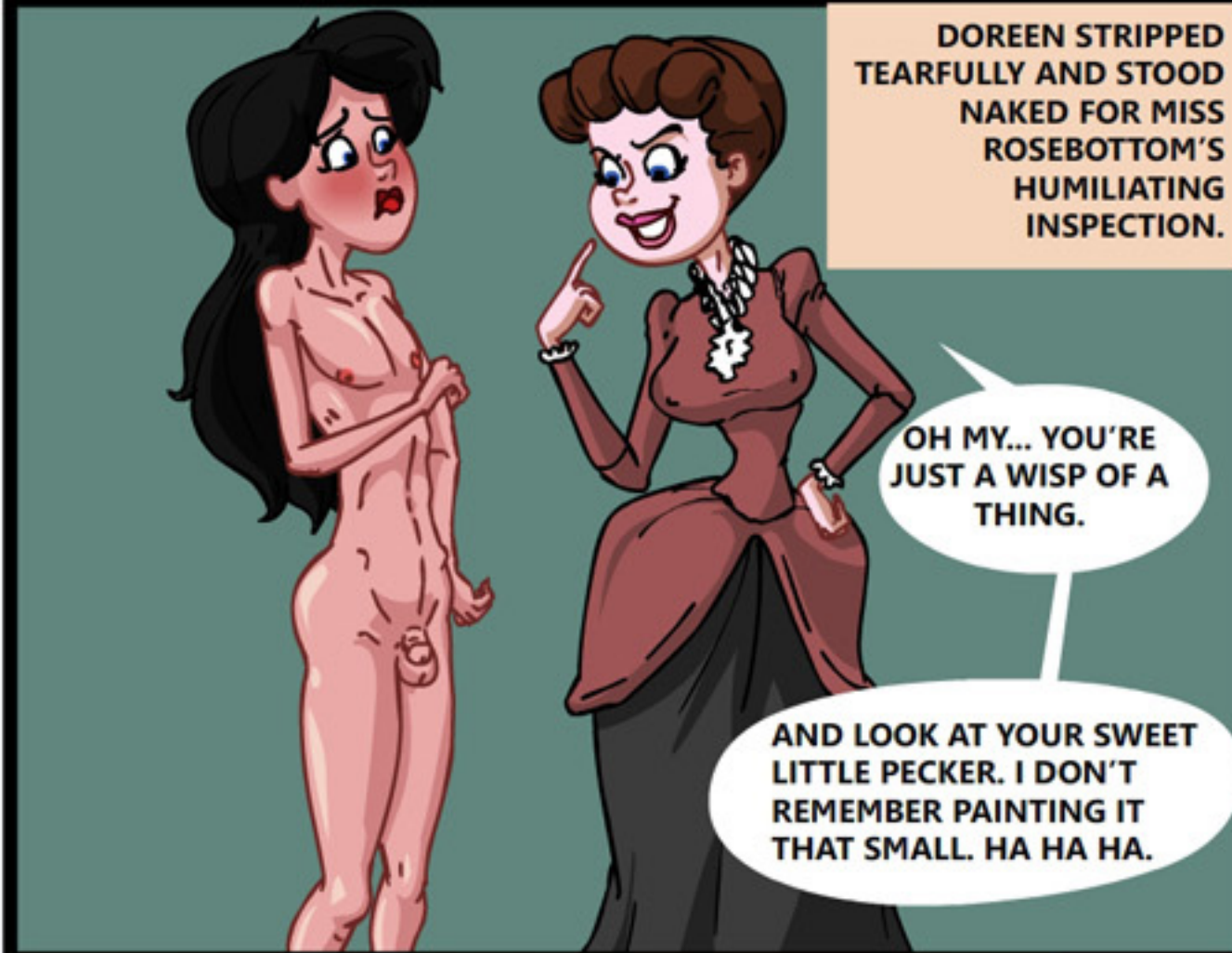
STOP STRUGGLING GIRLIE! I'M TWICE AS STRONG AS YOU ARE NOW.

IF YOU KEEP GIVING ME TROUBLE I'LL PAINT THAT PATHETIC COCK OF YOURS EVEN SMALLER.



WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M RICH... I CAN PAY YOU ANYTHING! JUST CHANGE ME BACK... PLEASE!





SHE QUICKLY WENT TO WORK CREATING A TRAINING PROGRAM.

HOLD STILL, BITCH! I'M TRYING TO WRITE! HONESTLY YOU CAN'T EVEN SERVE AS A GOOD FOOTSTOOL. YOU'RE REALLY WORTHLESS AREN'T YOU?

YES MISTRESS... SORRY MISTRESS... I'LL DO BETTER.

NOW IT'S TIME TO TURN YOU INTO A PROPER LADY -- GRACEFUL, POISED AND DEMURE.

TRAINING IS GOING TO BE HELL, BUT IT'S ALL FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, DOREEN. AND EVERY TIME YOU SCREW UP I'LL ADD ANOTHER MONTH TO YOUR SENTENCE, UNDERSTAND?

YES, MISTRESS. THANK YOU FOR TAKING THE TIME TO TRAIN ME.

JANE STARTED BY WORKING ON DOREEN'S BALANCE. SHE WOULD SPEND HOURS EACH DAY ON HER TIPTOES. THE SLIGHTEST WOBBLE WOULD BE PUNISHED. JANE AMUSED HER HERSELF BY DRAWING AS SHE WATCHED.

CAREFUL, DOREEN. YOUR RIGHT LEG LOOKS LIKE IT'S DIPPING A BIT. AND KEEP THAT BACK ARCHED.

YES, MISTRESS.

OH MY GOD MY LEGS ARE LIKE JELLY! AND MY TOES ARE ON FIRE!

HOW MUCH LONGER CAN SHE EXPECT ME TO HOLD THIS? I'M GOING TO COLLAPSE ANY SECOND.

DOREEN WAS GIVEN ENDLESS DANCE LESSONS AFTER HER POSING SESSIONS.

ONE - TWO - THREE - ONE - TWO - THREE! COME ON PICK UP THE PACE.

PRETTY GIRLS NEED TO KNOW HOW TO DANCE.

I'M TRYING MY BEST, MISTRESS!

EEK!

YOU DON'T TRY, SLUT... YOU SIMPLY DO! IT HAS TO BE PERFECT!

SOB. YES MISTRESS!

YOU HEARTLESS BITCH

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YOU'VE MADE SOME IMPROVEMENT THIS WEEK. ARE YOU FINALLY ACCEPTING YOUR FATE OF BEING MY SISSY GIRL?

NO, MISTRESS. I JUST WANT TO GET THIS OVER WITH.



WHAT?

OH MY GOD, MISTRESS! I'M SORRY.

I DIDN'T MEAN THAT. I'M JUST SO TIRED. IT SLIPPED OUT AND...

YOU UNGRATEFUL WHORE! YOU DON'T APPRECIATE MY MAKEOVER?

WELL, LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE! COME WITH ME, SLUT!

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DOREEN WAS QUICKLY TUSSELED UP AND PLACED ON HER KNEES. JANE LEFT THE ROOM AND CAME BACK IN A CRUEL LOOKING LEATHER OUTFIT THAT MADE DOREEN SHAKE WITH FEAR. JANE'S HEART POUNDED IN ANTICIPATION AS SHE FELT A NEW POWER OVER HER CAPTIVE TOY.



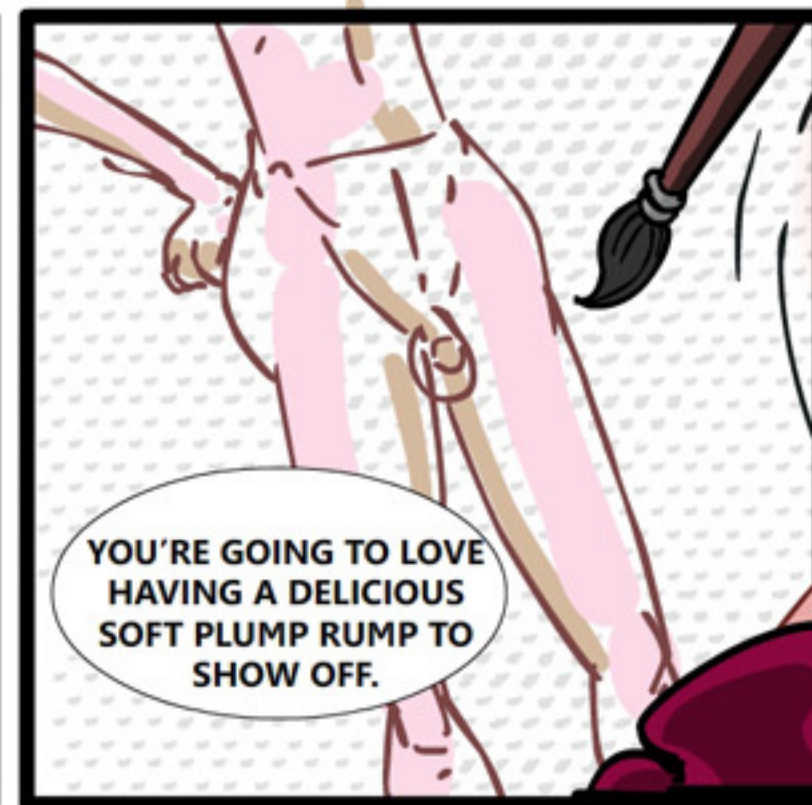
SO, YOU DON'T LIKE BEING A GIRL YET, HUH? I KNOW WHY... YOU JUST DON'T HAVE ALL THOSE SEXY CURVES THAT GIRLS CRAVE. BUT I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT.

I'M SORRY... PLEASE DON'T CHANGE ME ANYMORE.



QUIT YOUR SOBBING, BITCH.

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.



YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE HAVING A DELICIOUS SOFT PLUMP RUMP TO SHOW OFF.

AS JANE PAINTED DOREEN FELT HER BOTTOM GROW WARM, THEN SHE FELT HER CHEEKS AND THIGHS START TO SWELL



WHAT?

IT'S GETTING BIGGER!

OW OW PLEASE STOP... IT HURTS! NOT SO BIG PLEASE! IT'S BURNING!



OH MY GOD! LOOK AT THAT BUTT. THAT CAN'T BE MINE, CAN IT?

LOOK AT YOU, YOU NAUGHTY GIRL. SUCH A FAT PLUMP ASS. AND IT'S JUST BEGGING FOR A HARD SPANKING!



TAKE THIS AND THAT! YOUR ASS IS MADE FOR SPANKING NOW! ISN'T IT, SLUT?

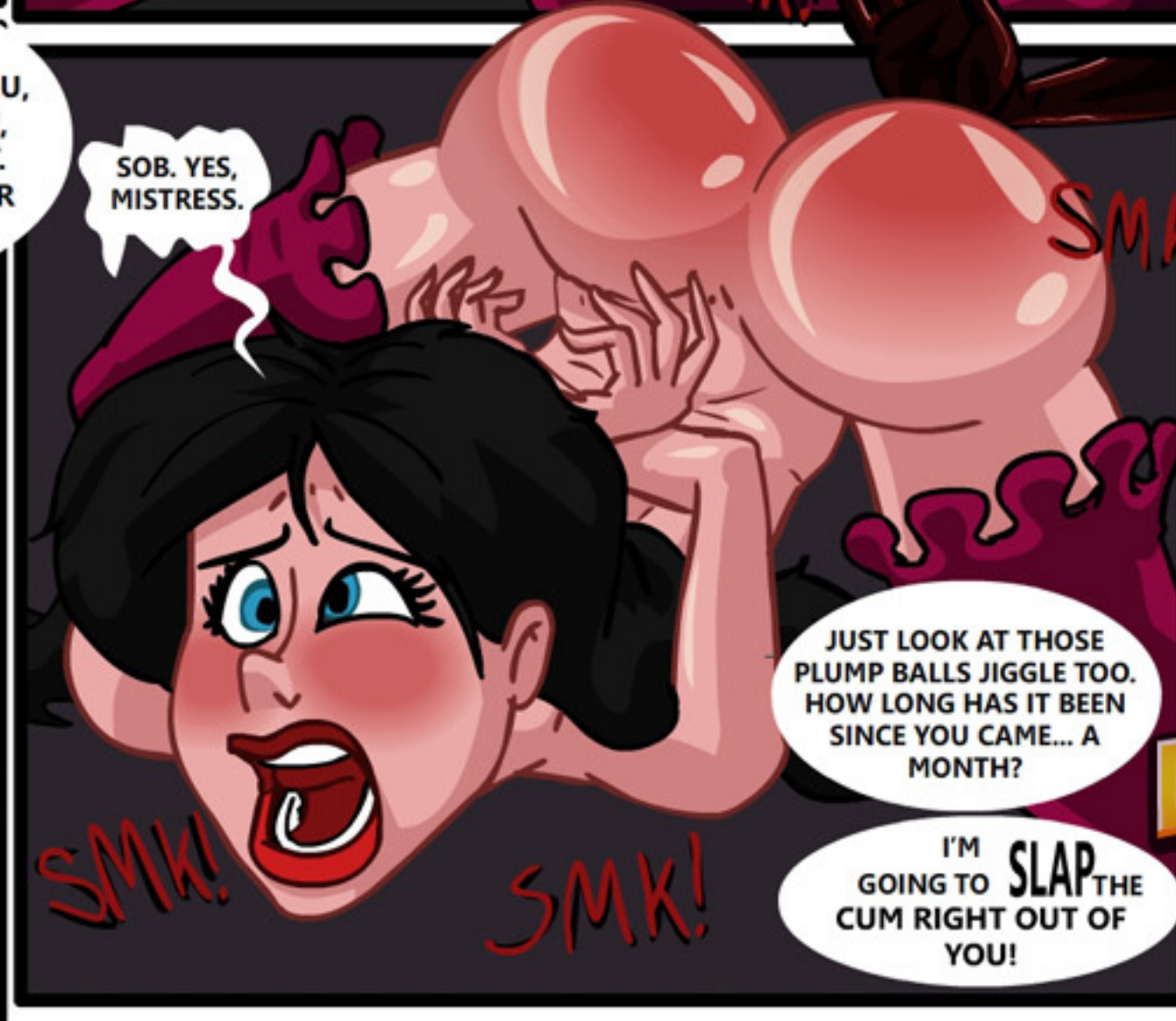
LOOK AT YOU, YOU SLUT... GETTING HARD AND LEAKING PRE-CUM ALL OVER THE PLACE. YOU LOVE A HARD SPANKING DON'T YOU?

YES, MISTRESS... MY ASS IS MADE FOR WHATEVER YOU WANT.



YOU'LL TAKE WHATEVER I GIVE YOU, YOU LITTLE WHORE, AND YOU'LL LIKE IT. NOW PRESENT YOUR ASS TO ME!

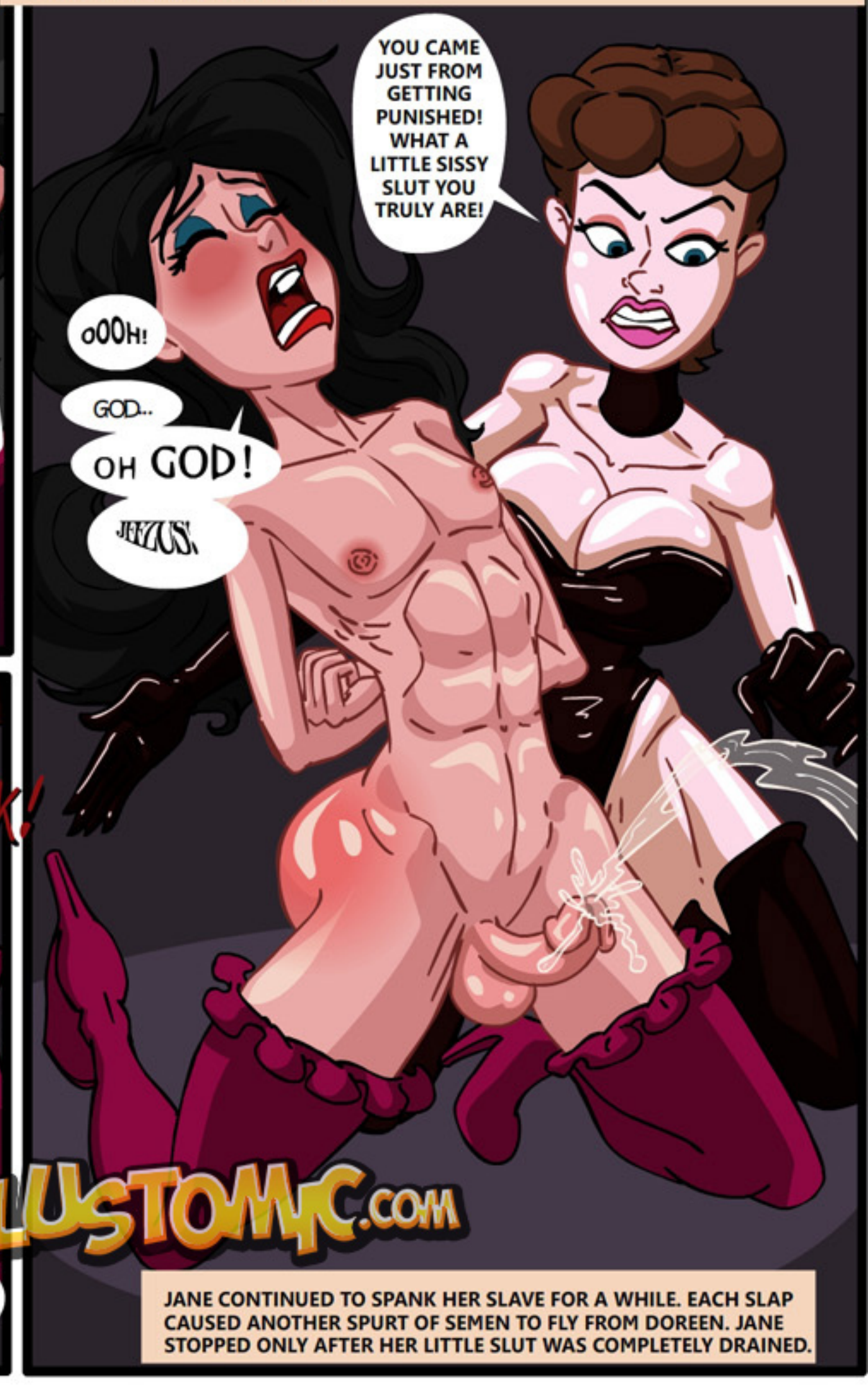
SOB. YES, MISTRESS.



JUST LOOK AT THOSE PLUMP BALLS JIGGLE TOO. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU CAME... A MONTH?

I'M GOING TO SLAP THE CUM RIGHT OUT OF YOU!

JANE WORKED OVER DOREEN'S TORTURED ASS SLAPPING ONE CHEEK AND THEN THE OTHER FOR OVER AN HOUR. THEN SHE WOULD SPANK HER RIGHT ON HER HOLE. FINALLY THE PAIN AND PLEASURE WAS TOO MUCH AND A MONTH'S WORTH OF CUM ERUPTED FROM DOREEN'S COCK.



YOU CAME JUST FROM GETTING PUNISHED! WHAT A LITTLE SISSY SLUT YOU TRULY ARE!

OOOH!

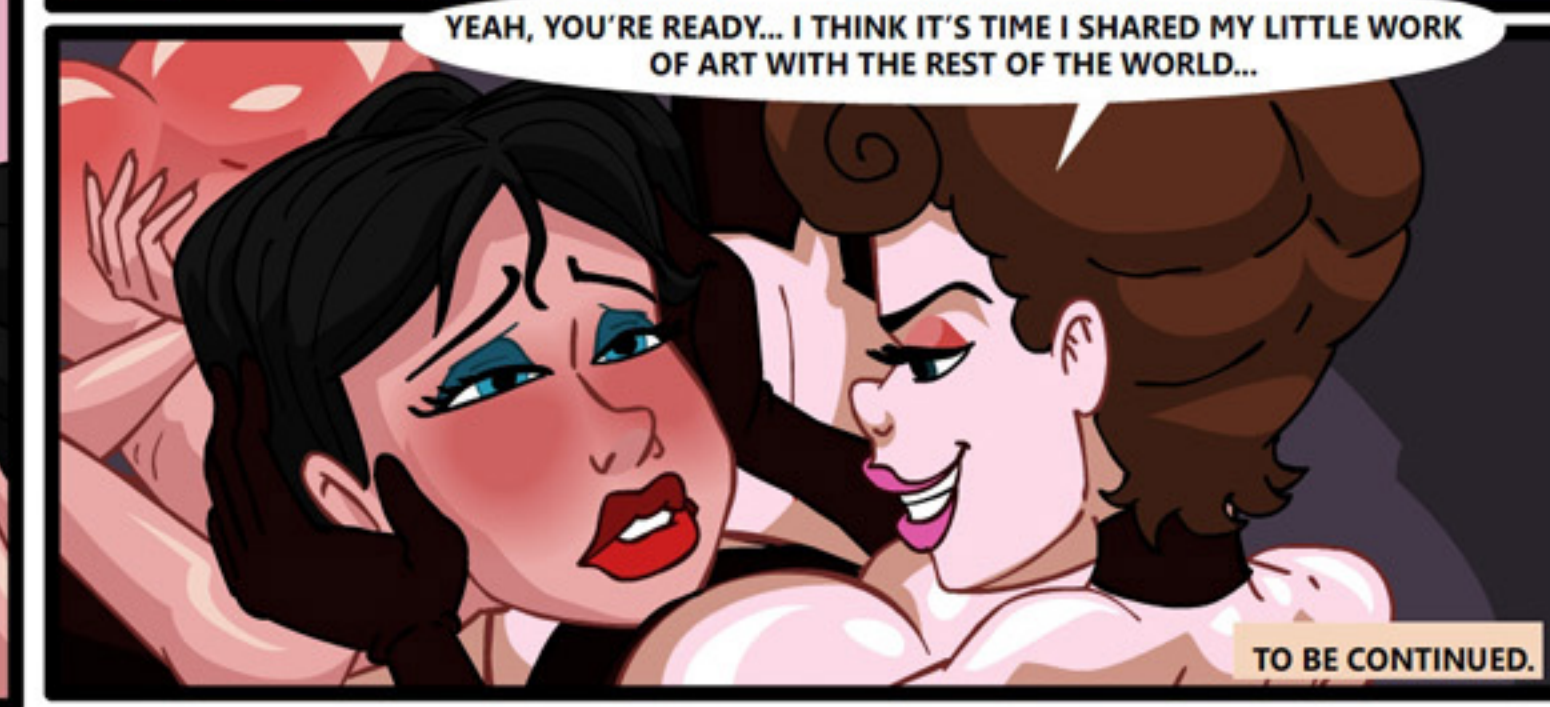
GOD..

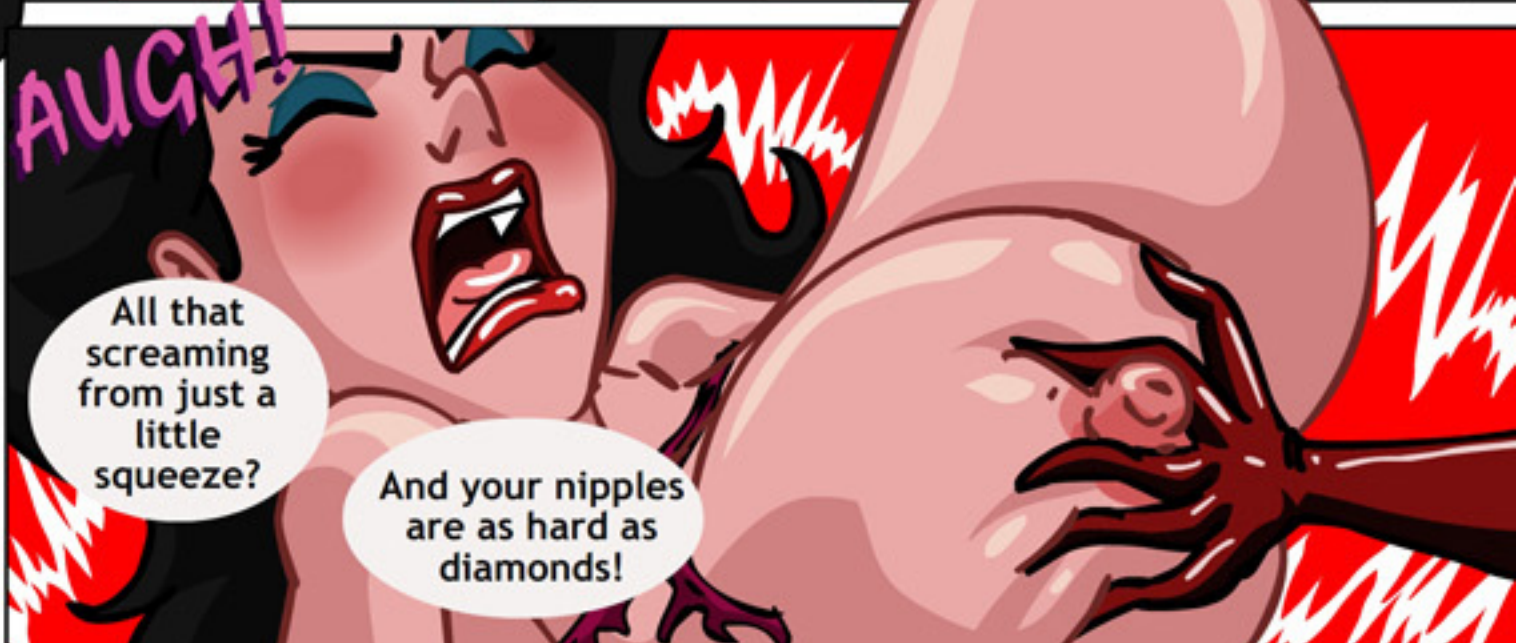
OH GOD!

JEEZUS!

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JANE CONTINUED TO SPANK HER SLAVE FOR A WHILE. EACH SLAP CAUSED ANOTHER SPURT OF SEMEN TO FLY FROM DOREEN. JANE STOPPED ONLY AFTER HER LITTLE SLUT WAS COMPLETELY DRAINED.





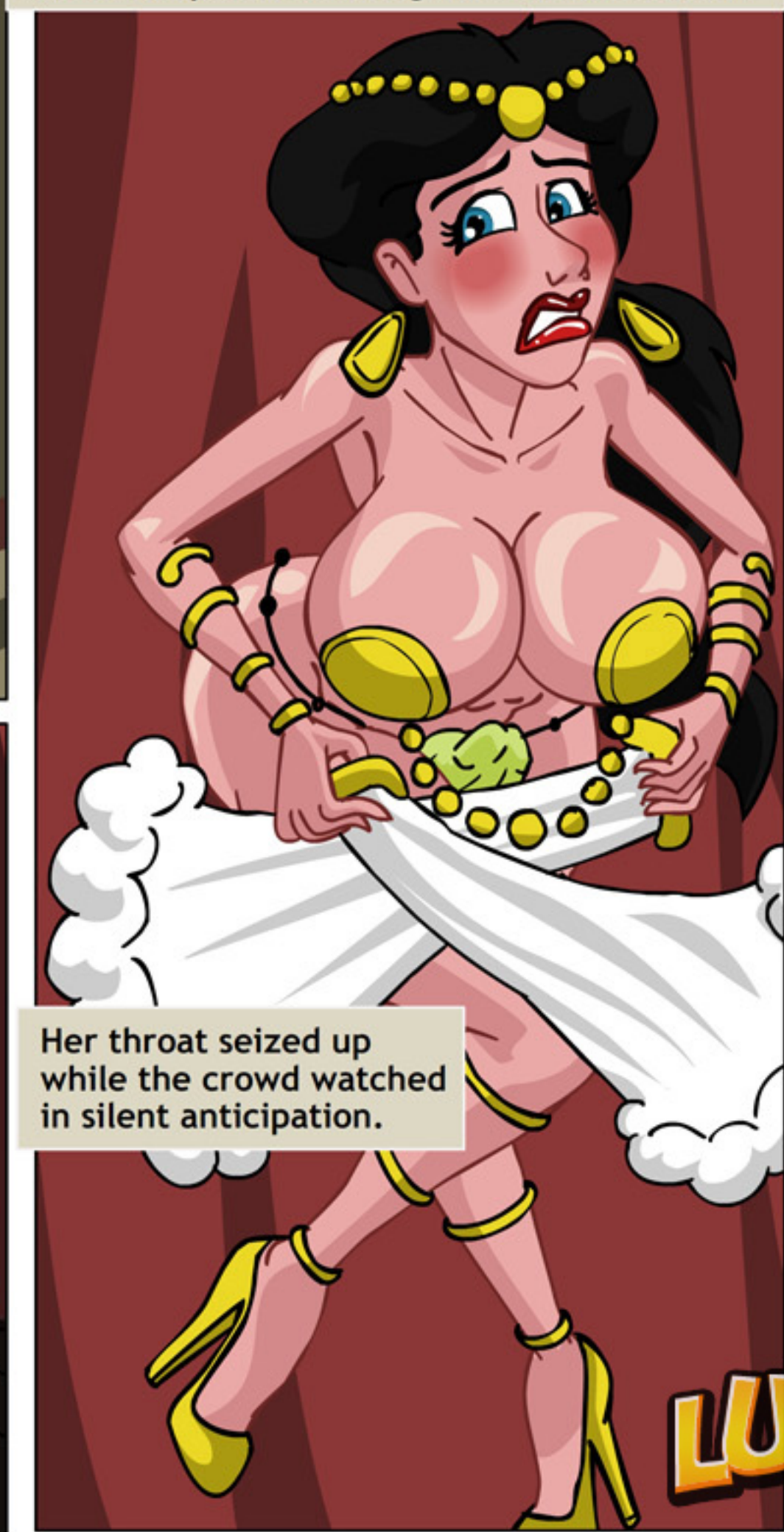
Still getting used to her heavy new breasts, Doreen was led to the bedroom where she was ordered to dress in a frilly outfit Jane had laid out for her







Doreen froze in the spotlight. She was completely bare except for two feathered fans and a scrap of silk hiding her intimate secret.





Jane's harsh command shocked Doreen into life. She swayed and arched on stage perfectly. The eyes of every man and woman ran up the curves of her body. Everyone was eager to see flashes of what was hidden behind the fans.

It was both the best and worse feeling she ever had.

Doreen felt new levels of degradation on stage. The humiliation she felt being reduced to a feminine party favor made her little cock swell and strain between her legs to poke through the tight silk thong. It now flopped around freely hidden only by her fans.

She teased the audience by revealing her naked back. They cheered.

The music ended as quickly as it began. Doreen covered herself with the fans and took a bow to thunderous applause. None of them knew that the perfect mysterious woman they saw was really just a sissy bitch.

If she moved the fan everyone would have seen her tiny rock hard cock now fully poking out of her skimpy little panties.

After the show, she was approached by hordes of men making crude propositions. Funny that not long ago, Dorian was doing the same thing!



Once again Doreen was marched through the streets, but this time she was led to another familiar area.



Help you? Ha! You treated me like a slave for years.

Now I can return the favor.

You can start by scrubbing this whole house from top to bottom!

I want you to make it sparkle just like I did!

As Doreen scrubbed and dusted, Fifi and Jane never let her out of their sight. Doreen felt more and more humiliated as they silently watched her work.

The ladies were burning with desire as they watched their personal plaything slave away.

Doreen's heart sank. The home where she had once been the master was now her prison. Silently she gathered a mop and bucket and obeyed her former servant.

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Several hours later, Doreen finished her chores. Then it was time for their reward.



Is our little Dolly all done? You'll have to learn to work faster next time.

Then she pulled off her little panties and got on all fours so Fifi could examine Jane's handiwork.

Oh my! What a sexy body. You truly are a skilled painter.

I might ask you to do a portrait of me next, Miss Rosebottom.

Thank you, Fifi



Now for your nighttime duties. Strip, bitch!

Doreen obeyed and her huge new breasts spilled out of her top.



Oh my... she got stiff! But what a pathetic little prick.



I don't think I would even feel that inside me.

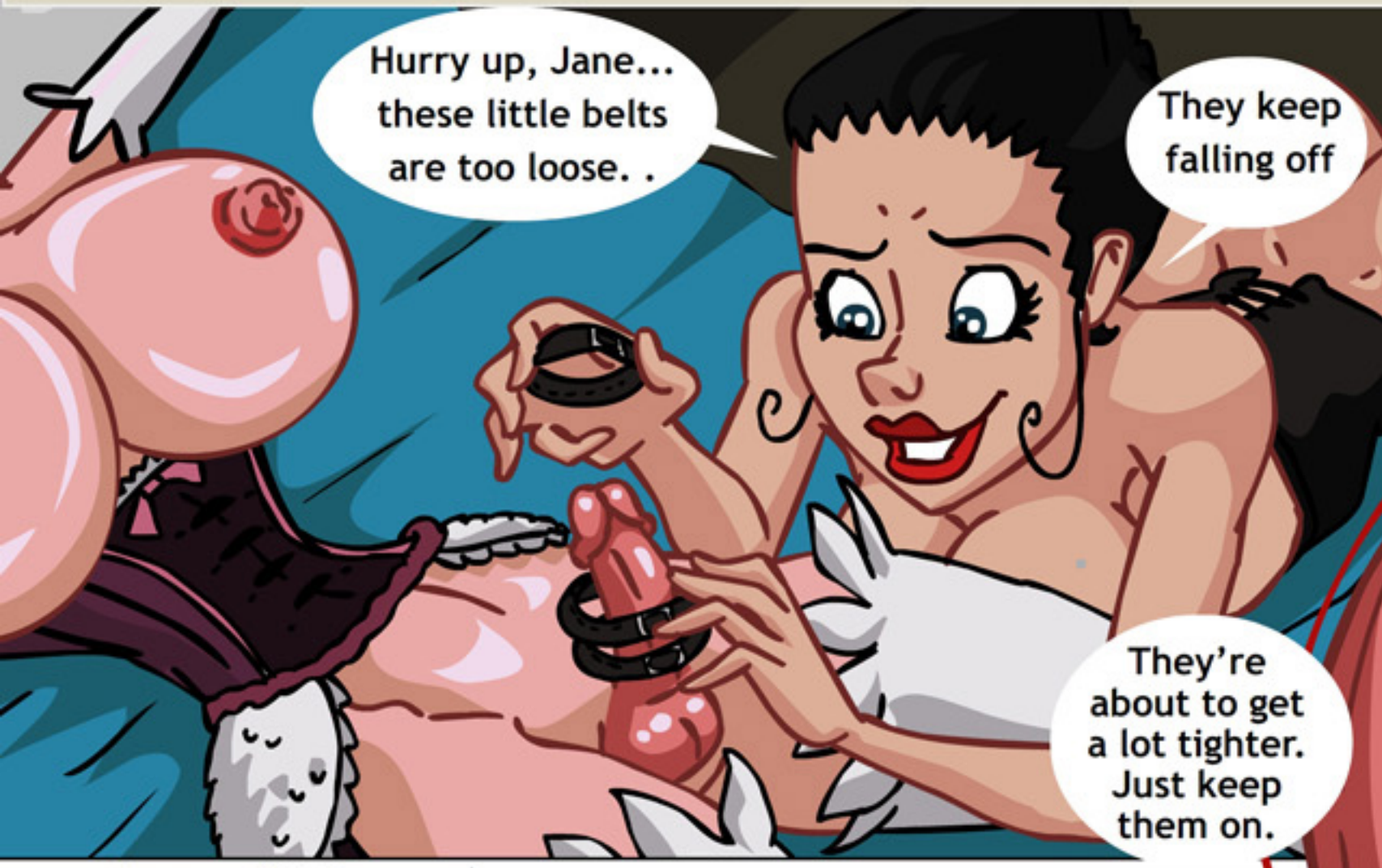


Leave that to me, Fifi dear

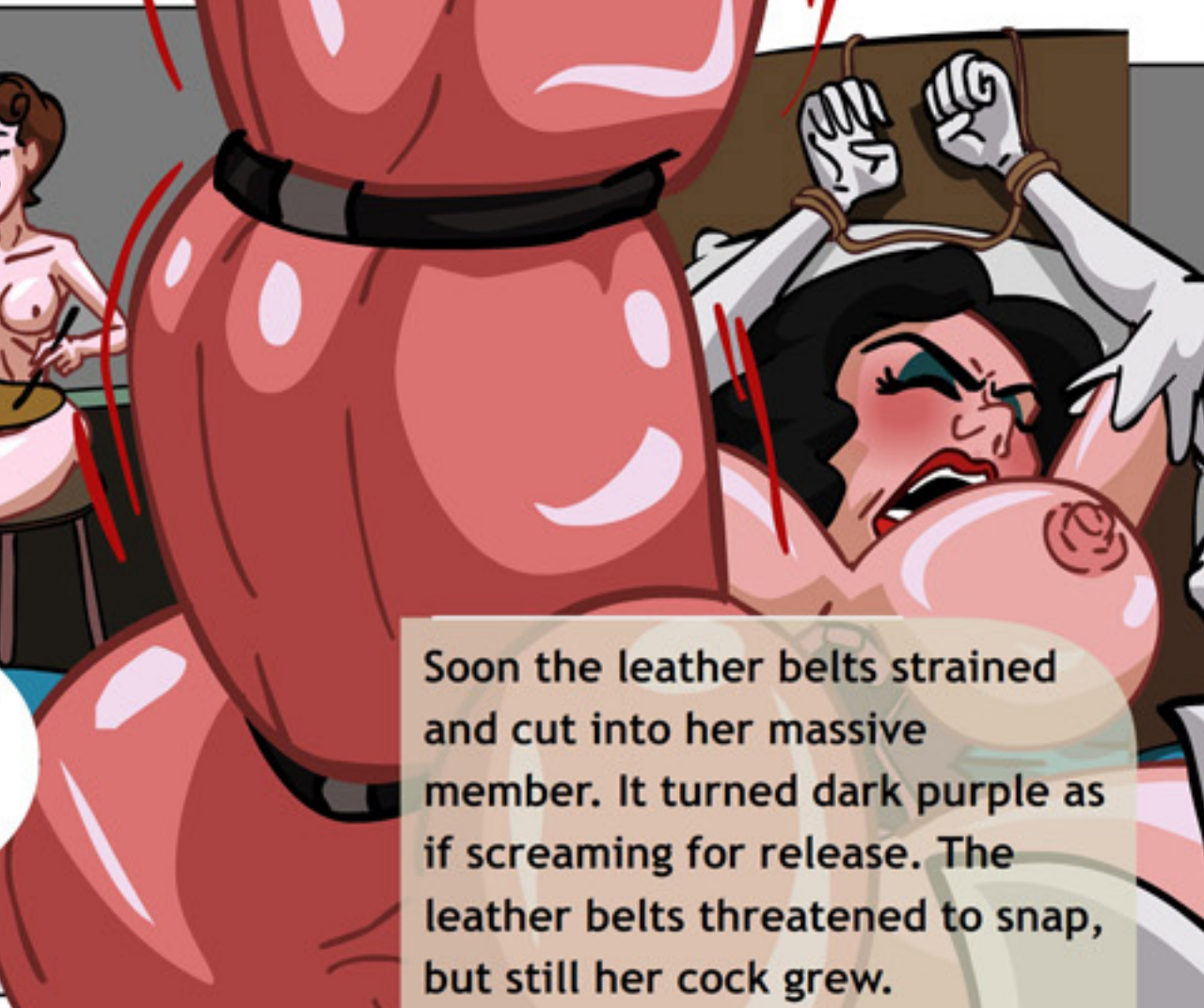
Her hands feel so good on my ass. I'm getting a hard-on!

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Doreen was tied to a bed and had little tiny belts put around her cock so she couldn't cum. Her heart thumped with fear of what would happen next.



Doreen's tiny cock grew as Jane repainted it.







I'm soaking wet.

Just got to get the head in.



Fuck, you're massive! So much better than when you were Dorian. Jane, you got to try this cock you've created.

AUGH!

Ahhh... she's bending my cock inside her! It hurts. If I don't cum I'm going to die.

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Yeah, Fifi, ride that slut. Show her who's boss.

Oooh I can't wait for my turn.



And slide down. Oh yeah! So deep.



God she's hitting places I've never...

Ohh... YEAH!!!
I'm cumming...

I'm cumming!!!





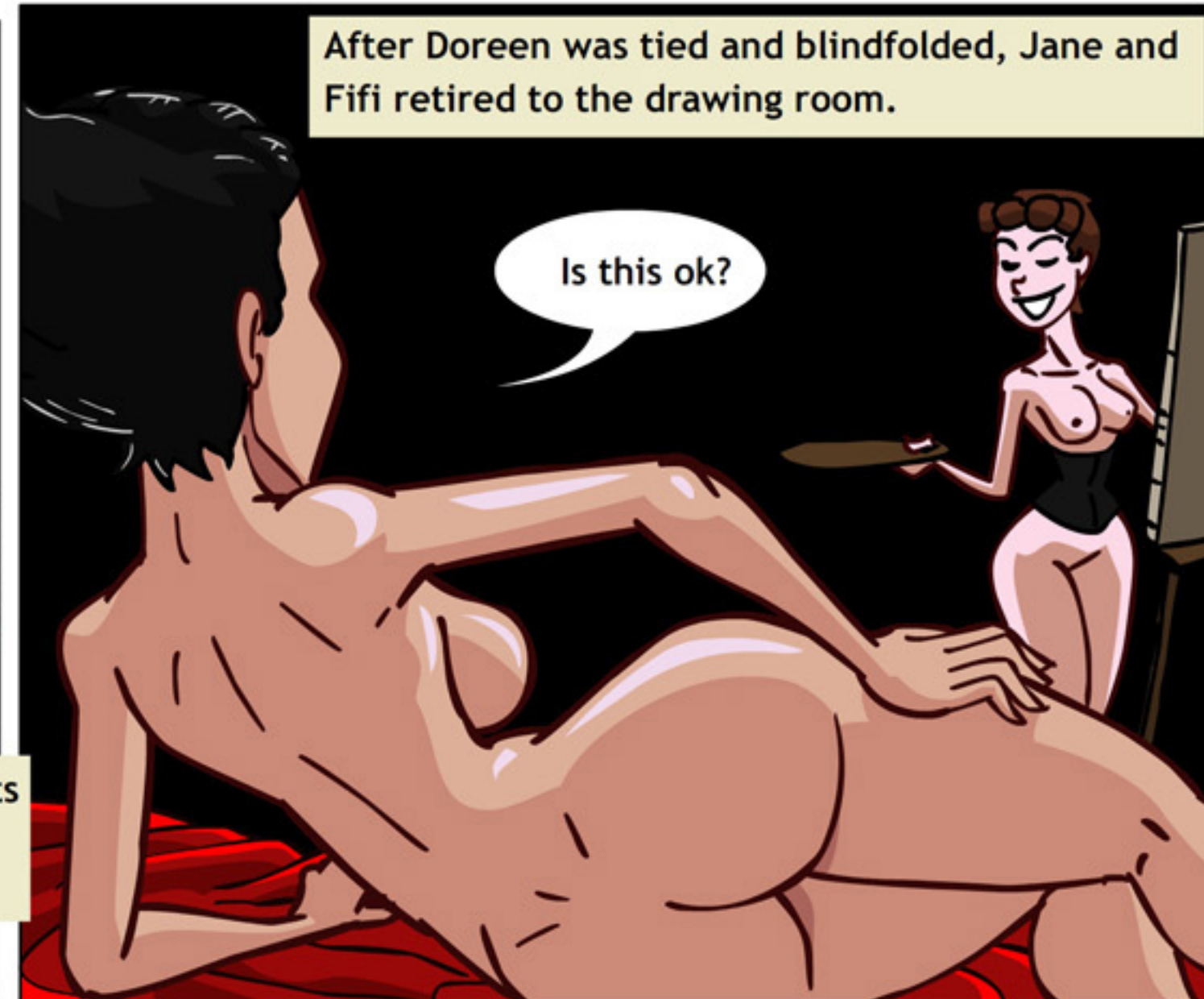
Doreen was untied and led to the study. Her huge cock swung back and forth while she walked. Jane and Fifi laughed when they saw that their sissy slut was leaking pre-cum all over the floor.



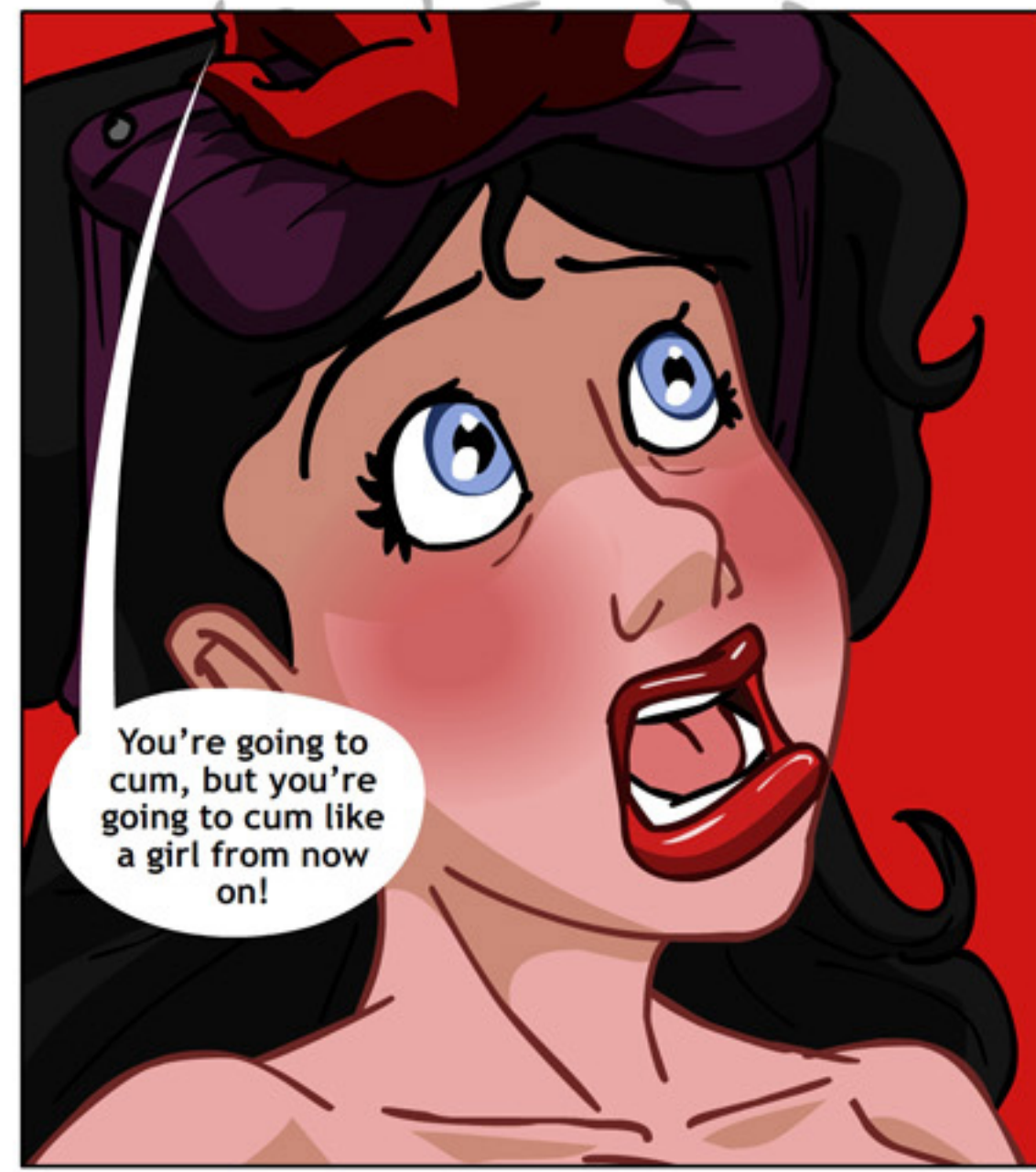
In order for Doreen to cum, Dorian had to sign over all of his assets to Jane. With the stroke of the pen, Doreen was homeless, penniless and totally at Jane's mercy.



After Doreen was tied and blindfolded, Jane and Fifi retired to the drawing room.



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Get my dick wet, slut!



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Suck it good!
Work at it, slut.
Show me how
much you
worship my
cock!



Fuck YEAH! I already came
but my clit needs more! I
could let this slut suck on
me all night long!



They brought Doreen to the bedroom after she finished sucking both of them off. Jane and Fifi taunted their sex toy about what was going to come next. This made their clits throb even more thinking about the ultimate domination of Doreen.

You got a good mouth
slut, but what about
your other hole?

Get in position,
slut!



Yeah, spread
that pussy for
your lady
owners!



Oh my... so pretty.

Doreen was pinned to the bed with her ass high in the air and totally exposed to the cool night air and Fifi's hungry dick.

Ha ha... She could suck her own cock if we let her.



Maybe later... right now she needs to suck my cock so we can fill up both holes.



morph!

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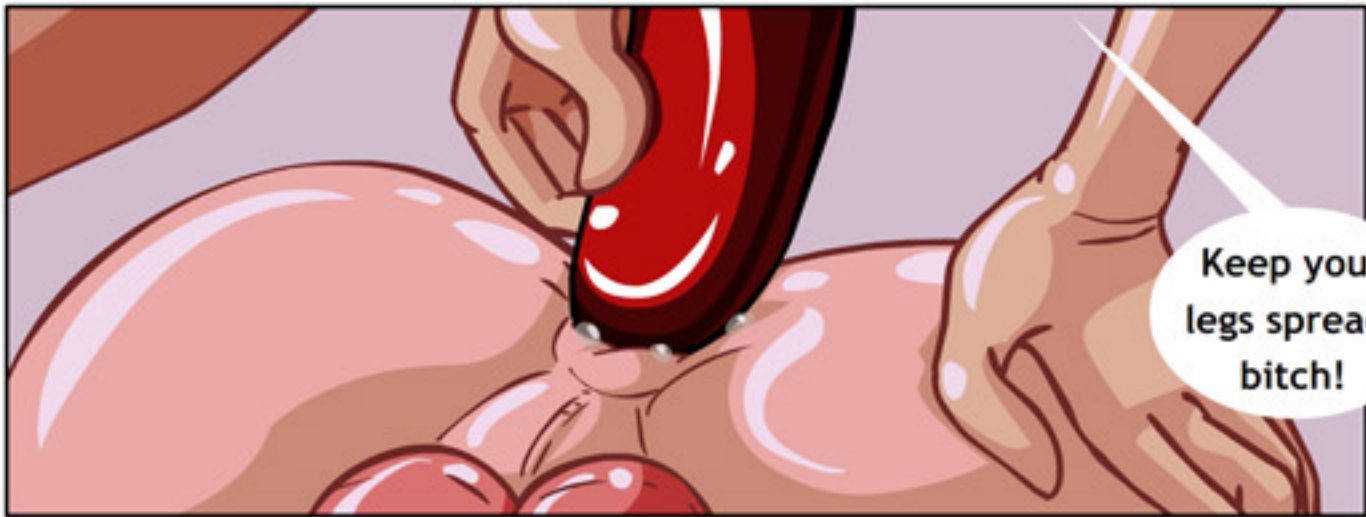


I'll say... look at that pussy twitch. This greedy little slut is begging for it!

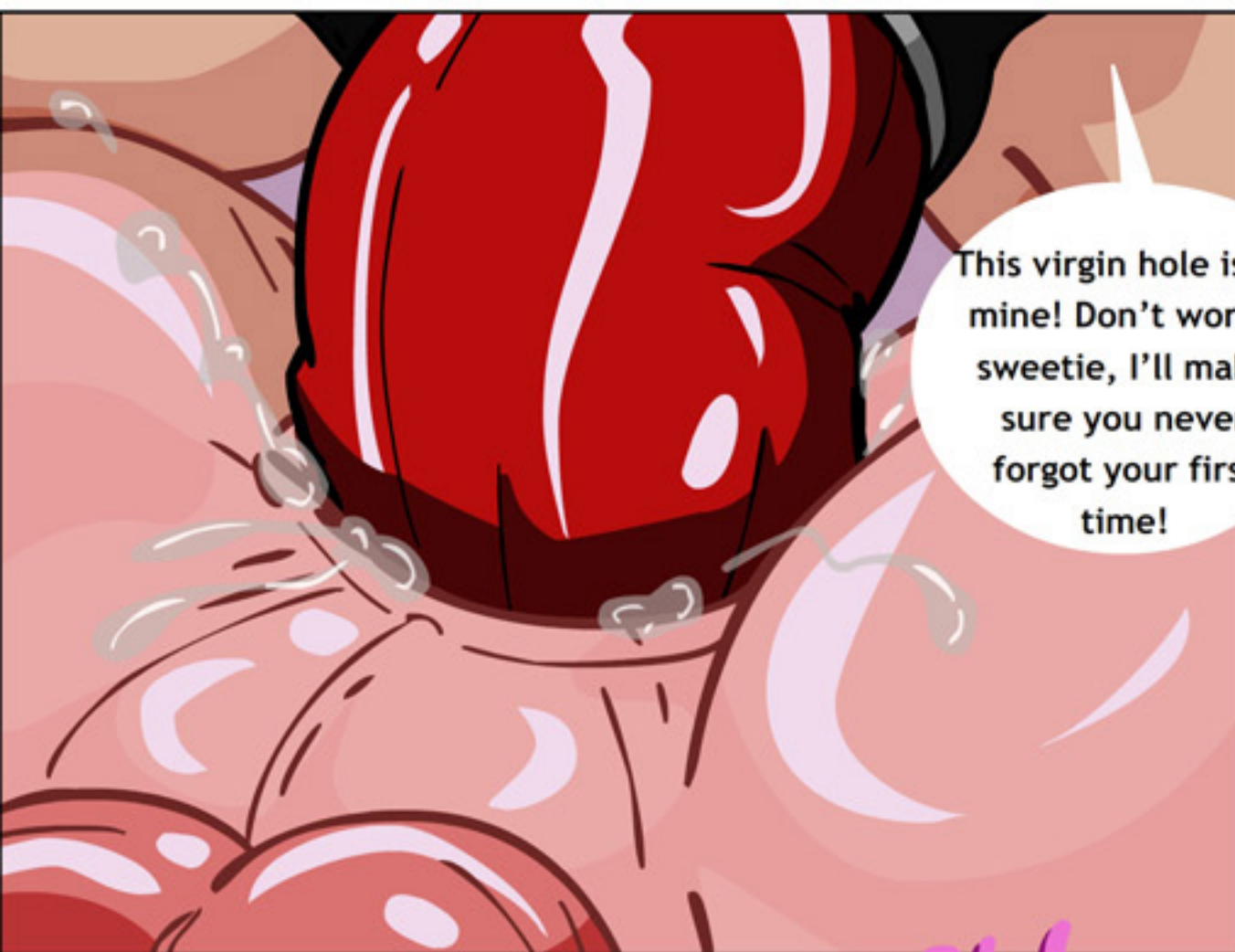


Well, let's give her what she wants!

Don't mind if I do.



Keep your legs spread, bitch!



This virgin hole is all mine! Don't worry, sweetie, I'll make sure you never forgot your first time!



Oh yes... I can feel her screaming vibrate on my clit. She's such a slut!

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I'm inside her now. I'm going to fuck you so good, honey!

Jane, this is incredible!

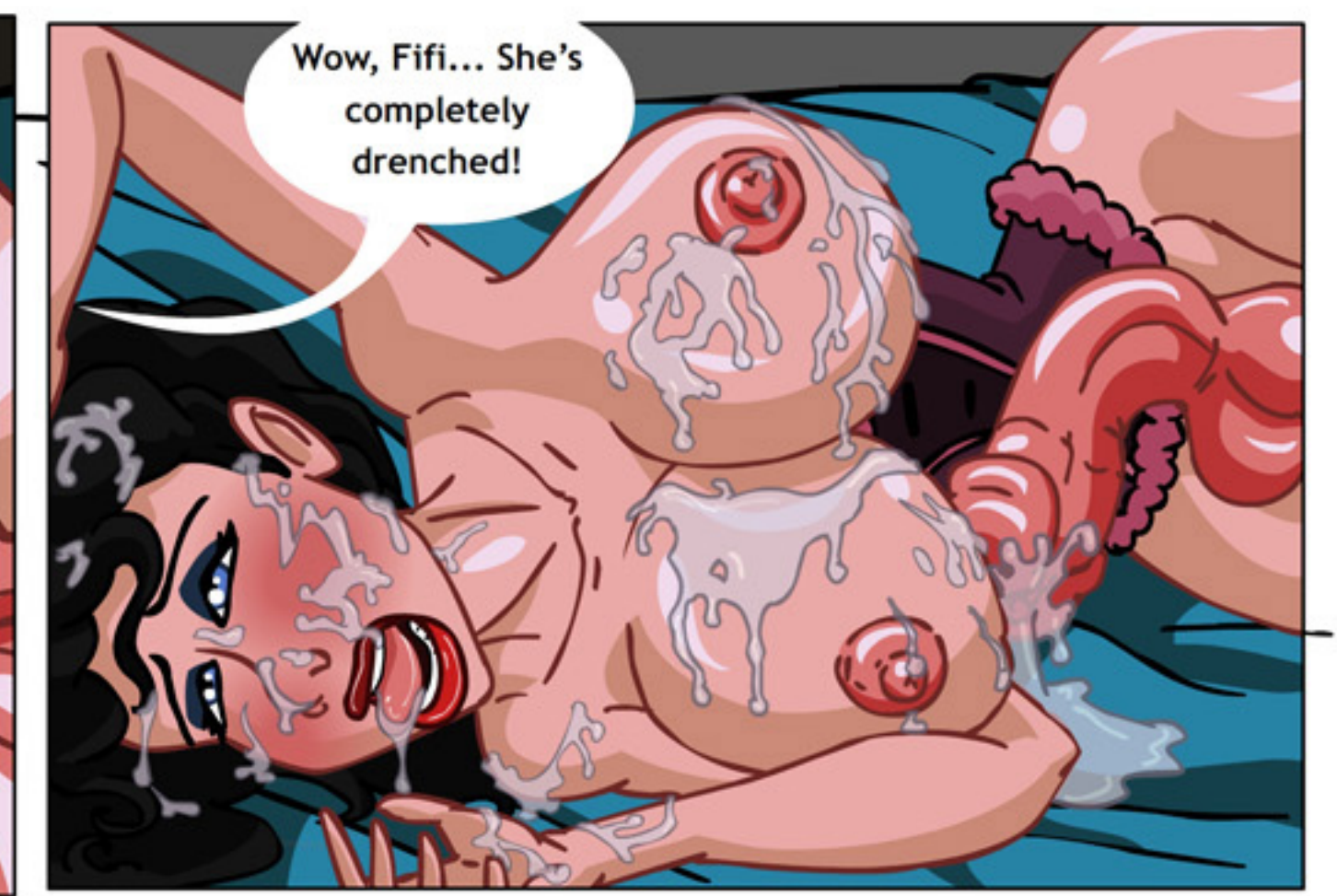
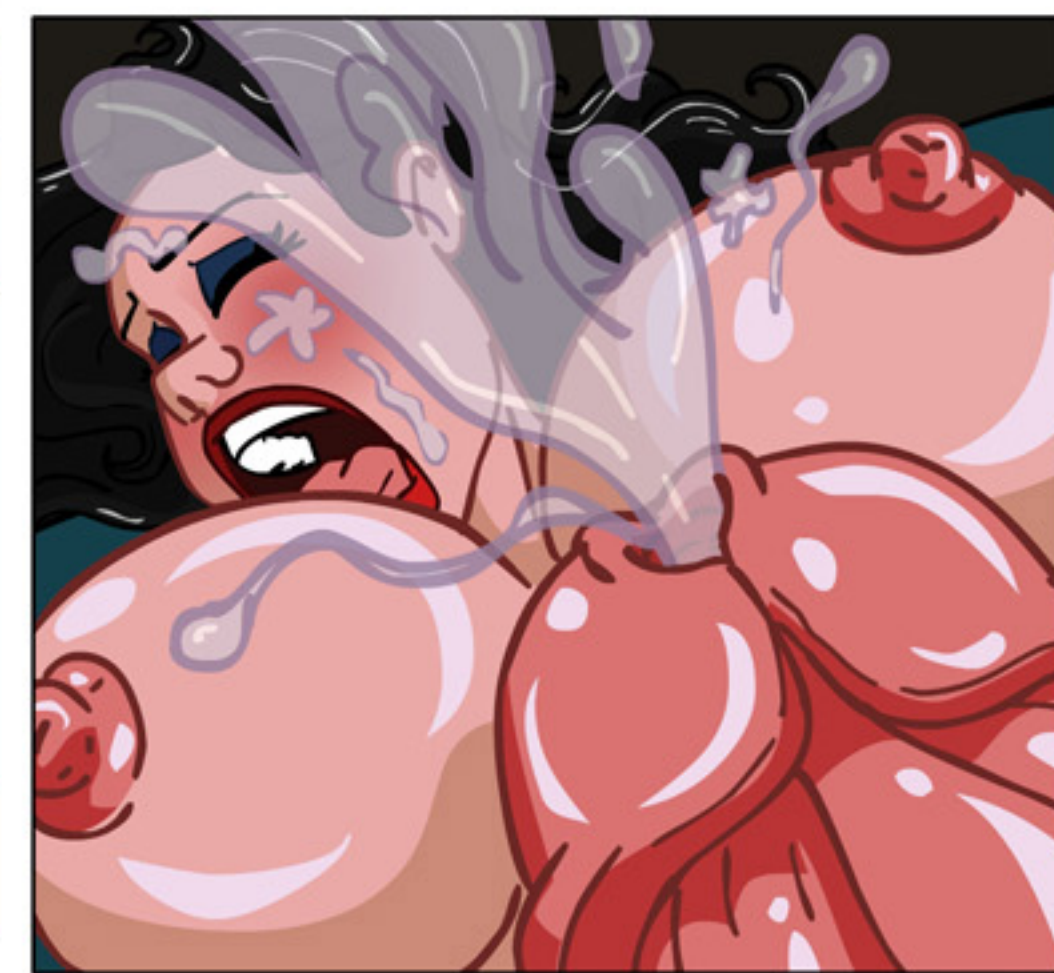
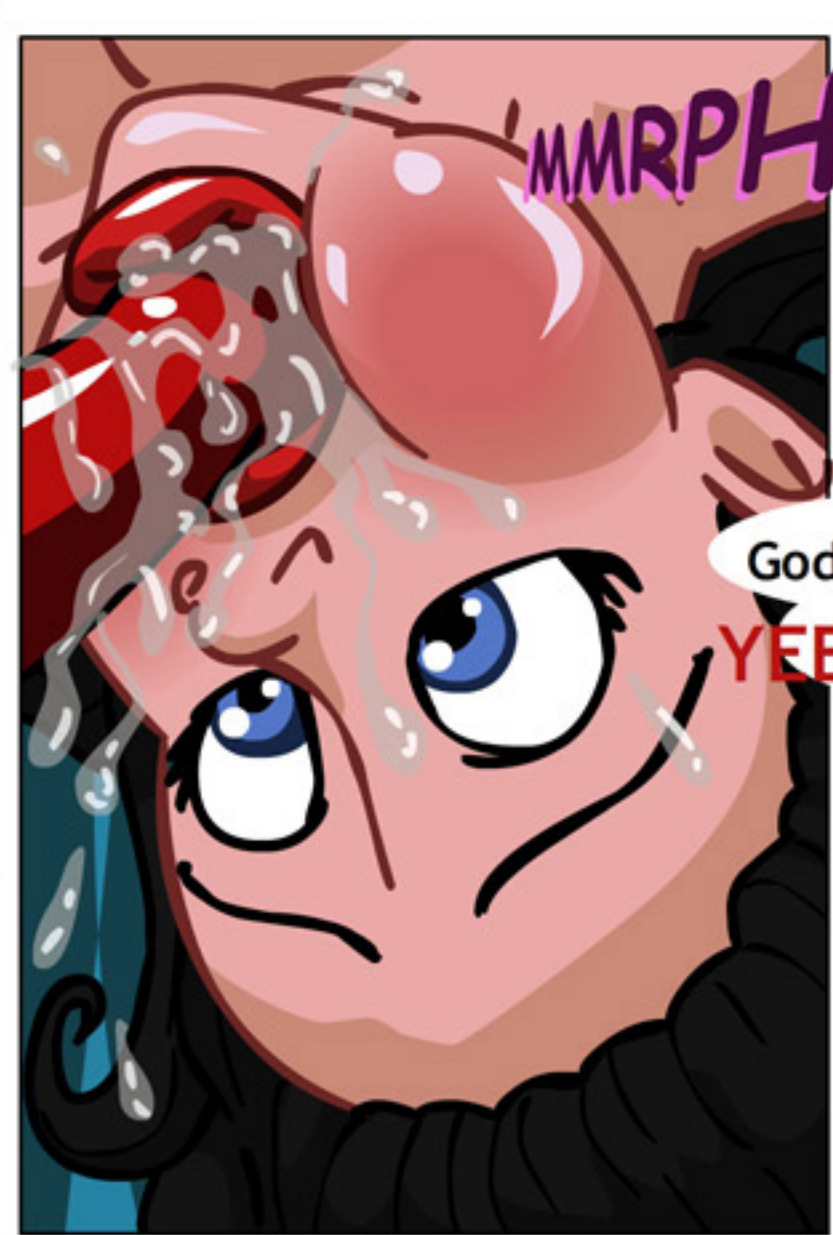
I never want to stop. Take it like a good whore. Your ass is mine forever!



Look at her raging clitty swell. She loves your cock deep inside her little pussy!

Yeah you take it bitch. your ass is mine forever now.

Fifi was overwhelmed with new sensations of sex and power. Her big dildo filling her former boss was almost too much! She worked it in and out without mercy giving it everything she had. Sweat poured down Doreen's ass crack only serving to lubricate the giant member being plunged deep inside her. Then all three began to feel the surge of pleasure building to its peak.





Dorian Grey was never heard from again. His estate was left to Jane Rosebottom, who turned it into a massive art studio.

Jane's portraits became the talk of the town. Their life-like quality made some people believe they were haunted. The fact that several men disappeared a few days after sitting for their portrait only fueled the rumors.



Jane, Fifi and Doreen lived in the house for the next ten years. Many people said they never seemed to age. Then they all vanished as suddenly as Dorian had disappeared, but that's a story for another time.