

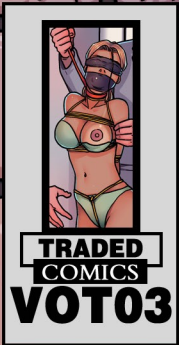
Voyages of the TRADER

VOL. 3.2

HOT FOR TEACHER

ART BY
ARIETA

STORY BY
RUD360Y



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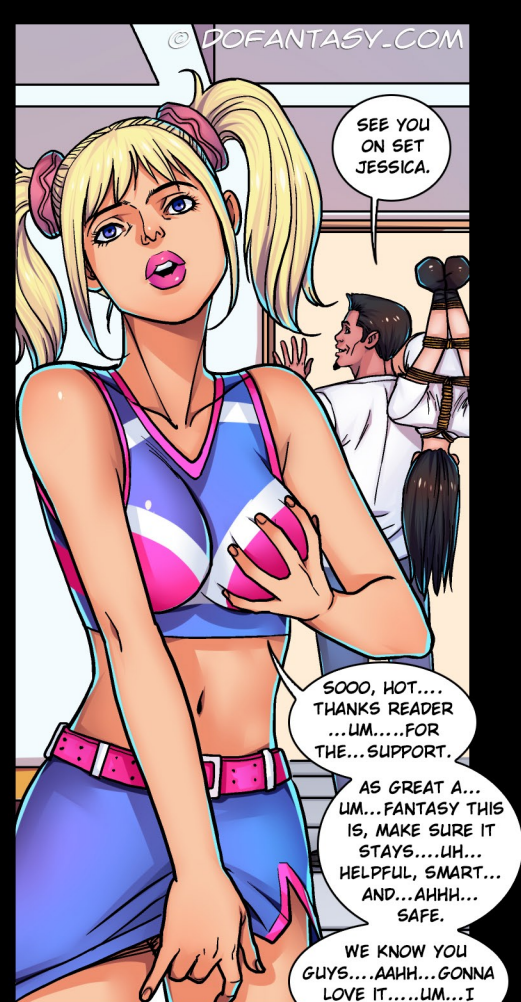
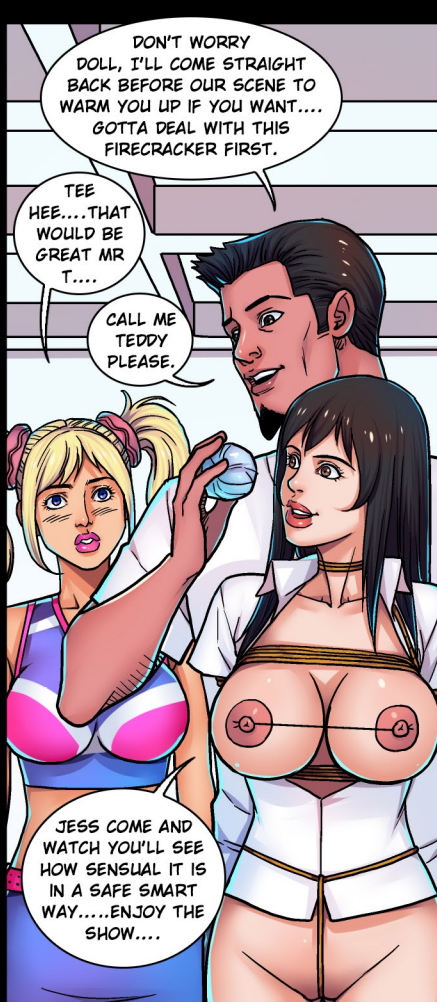
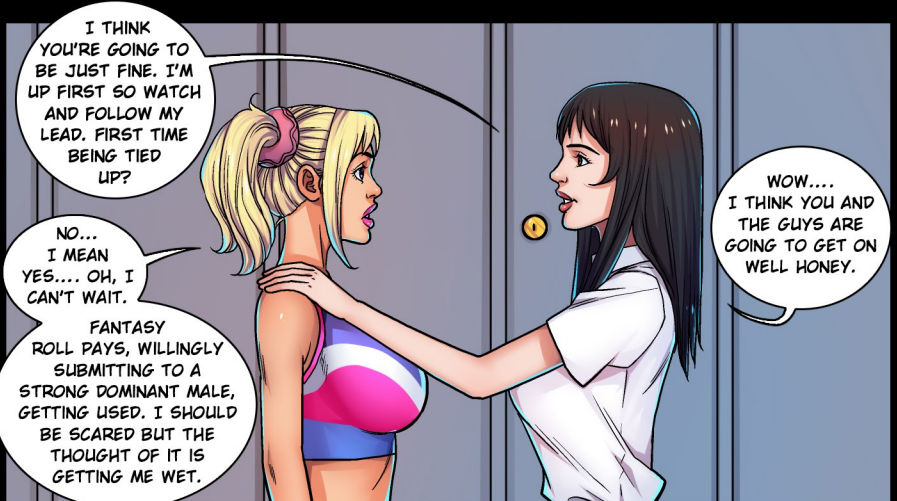
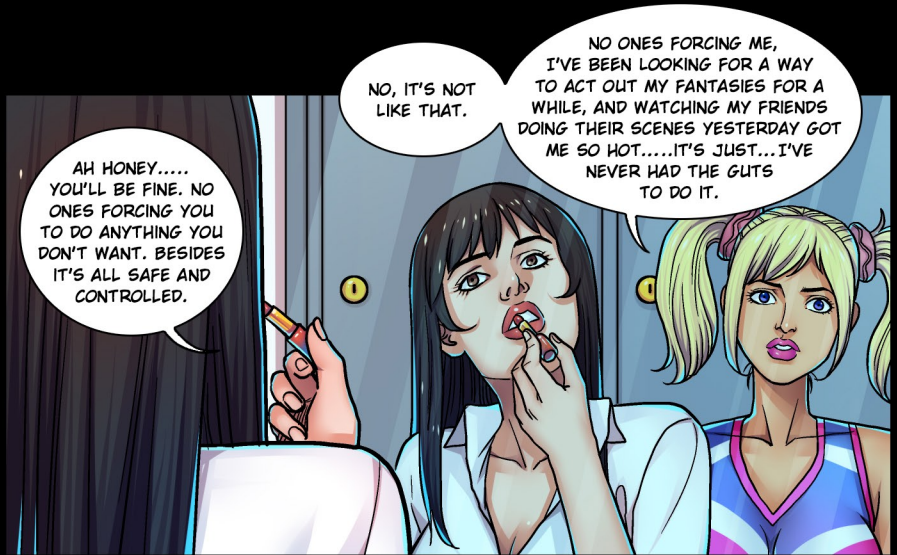
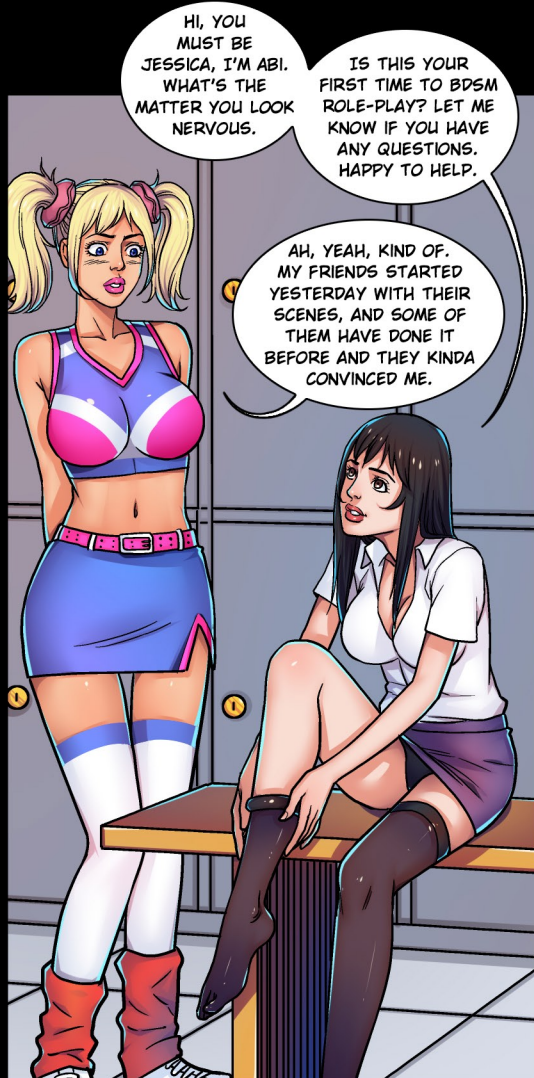
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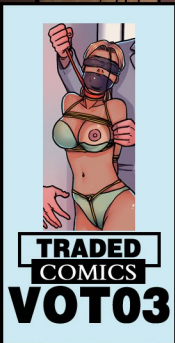
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VOYAGES OF THE TRADER

VOL. 3.2: HOT FOR TEACHER

ARIETA - RUD360Y

AT THE ROSE RESIDENCE. TO ONLOOKERS, IT'S JUST ANOTHER LATE-MORNING WEEKDAY. THE RESIDENTS ARE EITHER AT SCHOOL OR AT WORK, LEAVING ONLY THE HIRED HELP AROUND. HOWEVER, THERE WAS A HIVE OF ACTIVITY INSIDE, WITH THE TV'S BASS DROWNING OUT THE SOUNDS OF TWO OCCUPANTS TRYING TO BE HEARD AND TWO OTHERS TRYING TO PREVENT THEM FROM BEING HEARD.

AFTER A NIGHT OF DEBAUCHERY, HANNAH ROSE WAS CLEANED, TOILET-TRAINED AND FED. THEN HER RESTRAINTS, VIBRATING EGG, NIPPLE WIRE AND CUNT CUTTER WERE REAPPLIED. THE BALL IN HER GAG WAS WRAPPED IN THE GENTLEMAN'S JIZZ-ENCRUSTED BRIEFS.

AMII GROVE WAS TOO PREOCCUPIED TO FUNCTION PHYSICALLY AT THE SIGHT OF HANNAH GYRATING AND RUBBING HER WRISTS AGAINST THE CROTCH ROPE IN A HAZE, GETTING HERSELF OFF. THE TRADER KNEW HOW TO EXPLOIT A WOMAN'S BODY AGAINST HER WILL. AND AMII WAS ABOUT TO FIND THAT OUT FIRST-HAND.

DON'T WORRY, BABE. I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU JUST COZ WE HAVE A NEW GUEST. WE AREN'T GONNA NEGLECT YOU.

OH MY GOD, HANNAH,

MONSTERS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO THEM? THIS MUST BE A NIGHTMARE - IT CAN'T BE REAL!

MMPHH

OKAY CUNT, DON'T WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR FRIEND. BE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT YOURSELF. YOU NEED TO THINK ABOUT THE PRESENT MOMENT. RIGHT NOW, IT'S UP TO US TO ENSURE YOUR FRIEND'S SAFETY.

ALL YOU HAVE LEFT IS YOUR STUNNING BODY AND OBEDIENCE.

BLONDIE UNDERSTANDS; WE NEED TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU DO, TOO. THERE WON'T BE ANY RANSOM; THIS WILL BE OVER ONCE OUR TASK IS DONE. IF WE HAVE A LITTLE FUN ALONG THE WAY, THAT'LL BE AN ADDED BONUS.

NNNNNNSSSSKKK, PPPLLLLSS!

SILLY CUNT, YOU THINK THIS WAS ALL BY CHANCE?

SUZI INFORMING YOU ABOUT YOUR COACH, THAT WAS ALL US.

SUZI UNDERSTANDS, AND SHE'S PLAYING BALL. THAT'S WHY SHE'S OUT THERE AND YOU'RE HERE.

NO, YOU PLANNED THIS, YOU SICK, TWISTED FUCKS!

AMII NEEDED AN OPPORTUNITY. SHE IGNORED THE SENSITIVITY RETURNING TO HER PRIVATE PARTS. LOOKING AT HANNAH, THE SITUATION DAWNED ON HER. SHE KNEW SHE WAS IN FOR THE SAME TREATMENT, BUT SHE WASN'T GOING TO PUT UP WITH IT WITHOUT A FIGHT.

THIS IS IT MY ONLY CHANCE,

YOU BASTARDS WILL HANG FOR THIS!

AAARRGGGHHH!.....
FUCKING BITCH!

SHE KNEW THAT SHE WAS OUTNUMBERED AND THAT THE SAFETY OF BOTH OF THEM DEPENDED ON HER COOPERATION. WHAT CHOICE DID SHE HAVE OTHER THAN TO FIGHT OR AT LEAST RUN FOR THE PATIO DOOR? SHE COULD SEE HER SALVATION UNTIL....

WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENING.....
AAAGGHHHH!

HEHEHE...
FEISTY ONE.

ZAAAAA
PPPPPP

FIRST CAME THE SEARING PAIN, FOLLOWED BY THE TIGHTENING IN HER NECK. SHE NEVER SAW IT COMING. SHE CHOKED, HER LIMBS FEELING HEAVY, AND HER EYES BULGED. THE VIEW OF THE BACK DOOR BECAME BLURRY, BUT SHE STILL MANAGED TO LOOK UP AND TRY TO LAUNCH HERSELF TOWARDS THE DOOR. THE TRADER ADMIRER HER STRENGTH.

MUST.....
GASP.....
GET TO THE....
GASP.....DOOR....
GASP.....SOMEONE
MUST BE OUT
....THERE....THE
DOOR....WHY CAN'T
I GET THERE?

I'M GONNA
ENJOY BREAKING
THIS ONE IN.

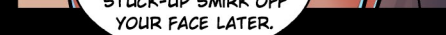
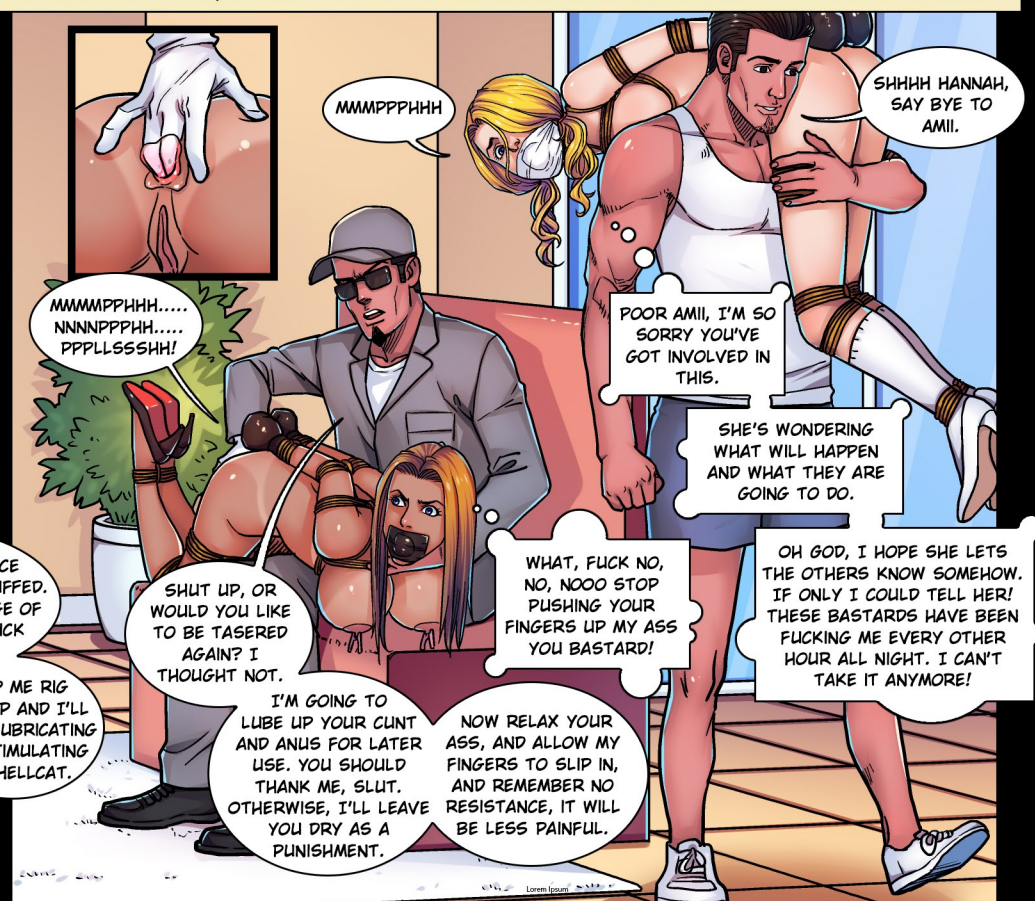
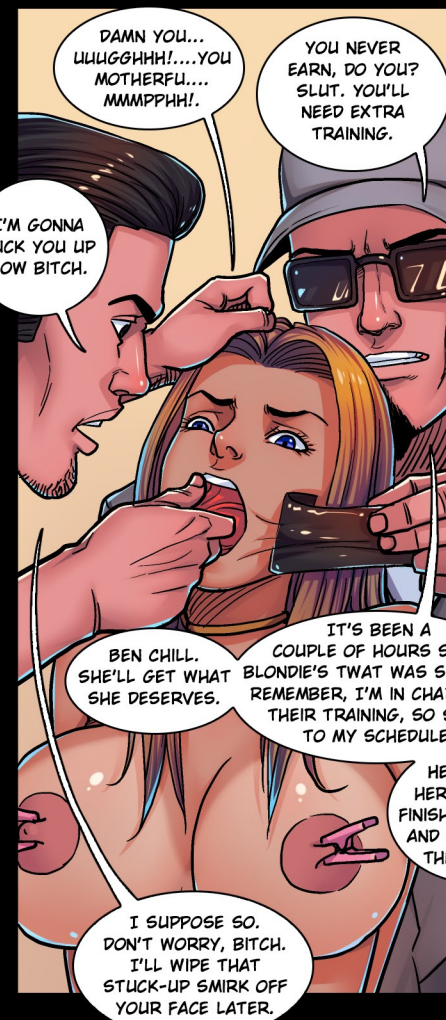
BEN,
SOME HELP?

GASP.....
NOOOOOO.....
CHOKE.....
CAN'T.....
BREATH.

AMII WAS STRONGER THAN HER FRIENDS. THE TRADER KNEW THAT MORE AGGRESSIVE TECHNIQUES WOULD BE NEEDED TO BREAK HER. SEEING THAT AMII'S BODY WOULD NOT RESPOND, SHE KNEW THERE WAS NO POINT. SHE STOPPED WRITHING, SEEMINGLY RESIGNED TO HER FATE.



AMII WAS DRAGGED OVER TO THE SOFA AND SECURED IN THE SAME WAY AS HANNAH HAD BEEN. THEY LEFT THE NIPPLE AND CLIT CLIPS ON. WHILE THE GENTLEMAN CARRIED HANNAH AWAY TO BEGIN HER RIGOROUS TRAINING, THE TRADER TOOK SADISTIC GLEE IN PROBING AMII'S TIGHT OPENINGS WITH HIS LUBRICATED FINGERS, ALL THE WHILE COMMENTING ON HER BONDAGE. AMII TRIED TO FIGHT IT, BUT SHE WAS IN NO POSITION TO DO ANYTHING OTHER THAN BITE DOWN ON HER GAG; HER TIGHT RING SPASMED INVOLUNTARILY AS SHE EXPECTED THE INEVITABLE VIOLATION.



AT THE SAME TIME, ACROSS TOWN AT THE HIGH SCHOOL... SUSAN WARD WAS WAITING PATIENTLY IN THE TEACHERS' LOUNGE.

MS. ABIGAIL AMY WALKED OUT. SHE WAS AS ELEGANT AS EVER, WEARING THE SEXIEST, SMARTEST, AND MOST SULTRY THING IN THE ROOM. HER NAIVETY MADE HER OBLIVIOUS TO THE RESENTMENT OF THE OTHER WOMEN WHO FELT SHE HAD WON THE GENETIC LOTTERY.

SHE WAS DISAPPOINTED THAT MANY SENIORS SKIPPED HER LAST CLASS TODAY. SHE HAD EXPECTED AT LEAST HANNAH TO SHOW UP, BUT HER STOMACH SANK WHEN SHE SAW ONLY SUSAN.

SUSAN, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? AND WHERE'S HANNAH?

FIRSTLY, I WOULD LIKE TO APOLOGIZE. YOU SEE, HANNAH IS...

SPIT IT OUT, SUSAN. IT BETTER BE GOOD.

THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR CUTTING CLASS. HANNAH BETTER SHOW UP FOR PRACTICE. SHE BETTER SHOW UP TODAY, SINCE SHE WAS A NO-SHOW THIS WEEKEND.

SUSAN PAUSED FOR A MOMENT AS SHE LOOKED BLANKLY AT HER TEACHER, DESPERATELY WANTING TO TELL HER EVERYTHING. SHE GULPED AND BEGAN TO SPEAK.

HANNAH WAS AWAY THIS WEEKEND AND UNFORTUNATELY GOT SICK FROM SOMETHING SHE ATE. SHE SPENT MOST OF THE WEEKEND WITH HER HEAD IN THE CAN. I WENT TO HER HOUSE TO HELP HER WHILE HER PARENTS WERE AWAY.

OH, WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S A GOOD REASON. IS SHE OKAY? HAS SHE SEEN A DOCTOR YET?

YES, SHE'S MUCH BETTER NOW, BUT SHE'LL PROBABLY BE OUT TOMORROW, SO SHE'LL HAVE TO MISS PRACTICE.

WHAT? WELL, OKAY, BUT WHY CAN'T HANNAH TELL ME HERSELF? ARE YOU SURE SHE'S BETTER?

PANICKING, SUSAN TRIED TO THROW HER OFF THE SCENT WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY HOPING HER SMART TEACHER WOULD FIGURE IT OUT. SHE CONSIDERED SENDING A CODED MESSAGE, BUT HANNAH'S VIDEO BURNED INTO HER MIND. THE ABDUCTORS HAD KEPT THEIR WORD ABOUT KEEPING HER FRIENDS OUT OF IT. SHE PRAYED THEY'D DO THE SAME FOR HER TEACHER.

SHE'S FINE. SHE'S JUST A LITTLE GREEN UNDER THE GILLS. DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER.

WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNG LADY. WE CAN'T HAVE YOU MISSING CLASSES TO TAKE CARE OF HER. IF SHE'S THAT SICK, I'LL CHECK ON HER WHILE HER PARENTS ARE AWAY.

UM...UM...SHE'S BEING PICKED UP BY MY MAID. SHE'LL BE STAYING WITH US FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, UNTIL HER PARENTS RETURN. DON'T WORRY; WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER. TRUST ME, I'LL BE IN CLASS FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.

BACK IN THE FACULTY ROOM, ABIGAIL AMY WONDERED IF SOMETHING WAS WRONG.

HEY, ABI, YOU OK? YOU LOOK WORRIED.

OH SORRY, JUST WORRYING ABOUT THE GRADUATION PREP, AND SOME OF MY STUDENTS.

I'D EXPECT THIS MORE FROM JESSICA AND AMII THAN FROM HANNAH AND SUSAN, WHO ARE USUALLY STRAITLACED. I BET THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING.

EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL TO CONFIRM SOMETHING.

OH, OKAY. THAT'S FINE, THEN. MAKE SURE SHE RESTS AND DRINKS PLENTY OF FLUIDS. WE NEED HER BACK ON THE TEAM.

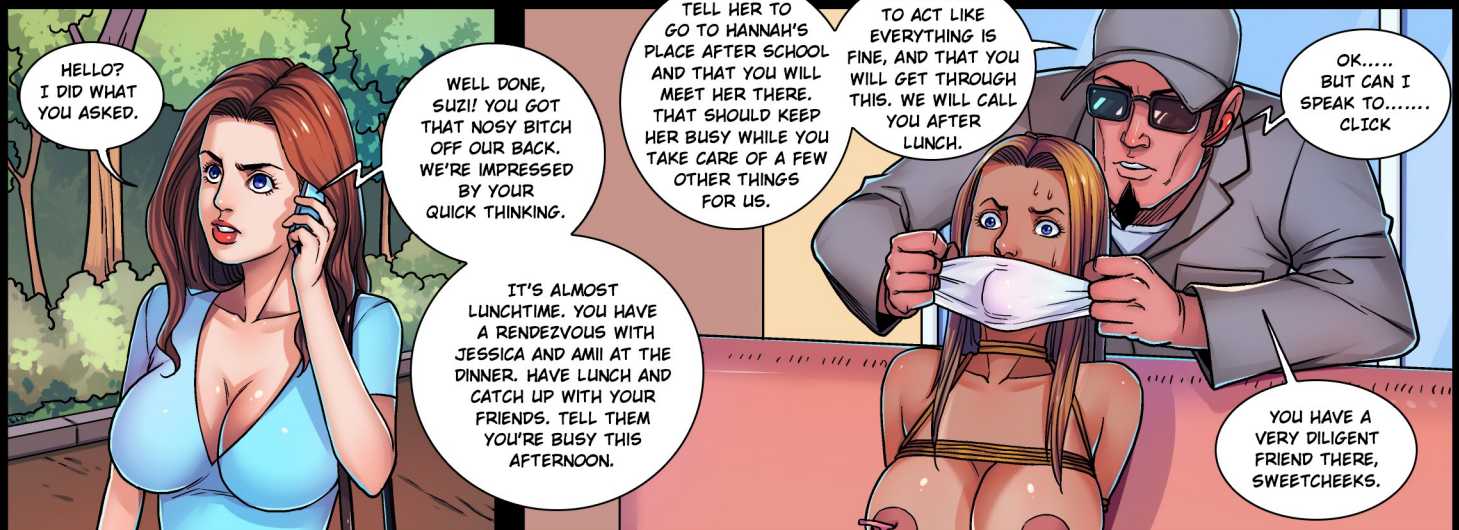
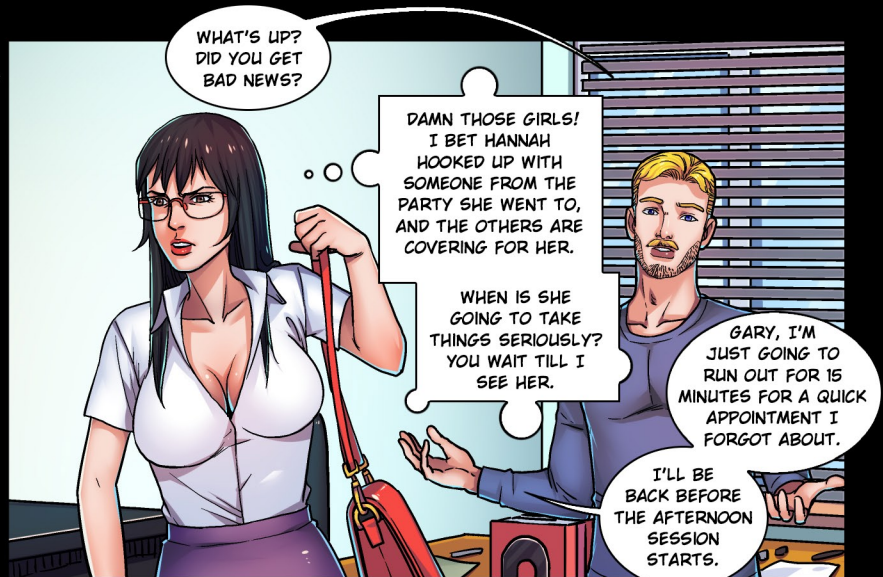
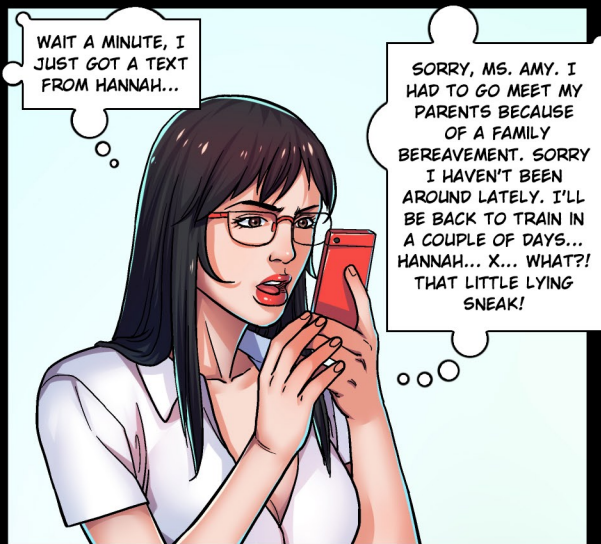
DAMN, I'M TOO FUCKING TRUSTING. STILL, SHE'S SMART. I MUST GET A MESSAGE TO HER.

HEY, IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, YOU CAN CALL MY MAID, IF YOU LIKE.

WHAT? OH YEAH, SURE.

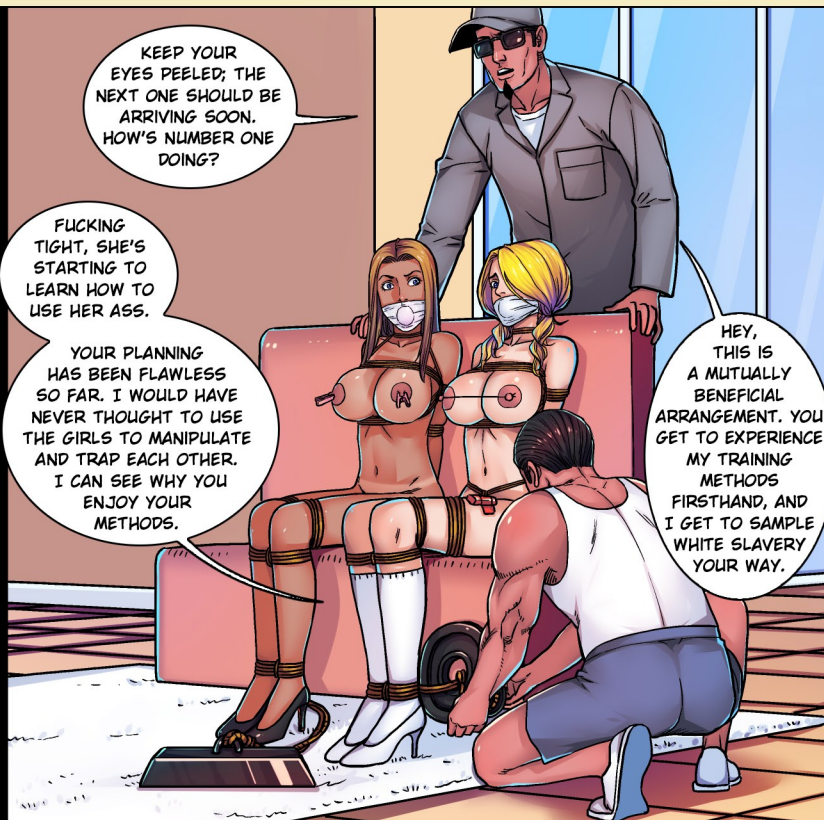
I'LL DROP BY AFTER SCHOOL TO CHECK ON HER. DON'T BE LATE THIS AFTERNOON. I NEED AS MANY PEOPLE AS POSSIBLE.

GREAT, SHE'LL CHECK ON US AFTER SCHOOL. THAT MIGHT BE TOO LATE, THOUGH. WHAT IF I'M ABSENT THIS AFTERNOON? SHE'LL GET SUSPICIOUS AND HAVE TO CALL MARIA. IT MIGHT JUST WORK.



AMII HAD SOMEWHAT ACCEPTED HER FATE. SHE HUMMED, SHOOK, AND GYRATED, RUBBING HER WRISTS TO DIG THE CUTTER DEEPER INTO HER SNATCH AND ASS CRACK. SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE HAD BEEN RIDING THE OCEAN WAVES SHE LOVED SO MUCH. JUST NOT ONE SHE WAS ENJOYING AS MUCH.

HANNAH AND AMII SAT IN SHOCK, UNABLE TO BELIEVE WHAT THE MEN WERE DISCUSSING. THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A STRANGE NIGHTMARE.



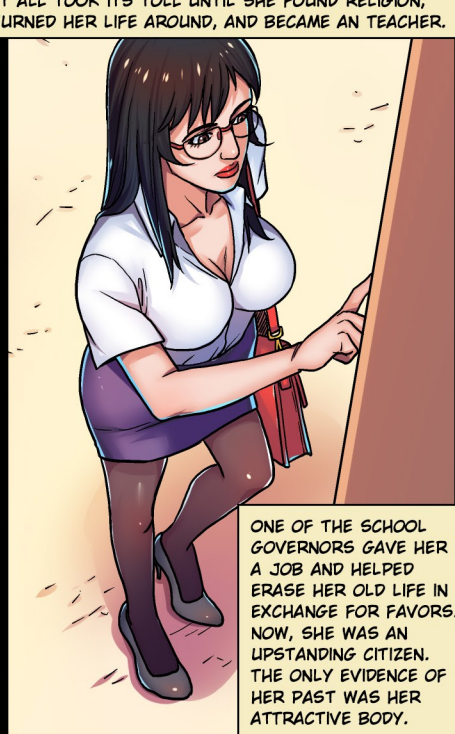
THIRTY MINUTES LATER, MS. ABIGAIL AMY PULLED UP TO THE ROSE RESIDENCE. TO SAY SHE WAS STUNNING WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT. THE FATHERS OF HER STUDENTS LUSTED AFTER HER, AND HER PEERS WONDERED WHY SUCH A BEAUTY WANTED TO BE A TEACHER.

IN HER YOUTH, SHE ASPIRED TO BE AN ACTRESS BUT QUICKLY REALIZED THAT SHE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TALENT FOR IT. HOWEVER, SHE DID HAVE A GREAT BODY. THIS LED HER TO MODELING, THEN GLAMOUR MODELING, AND FINALLY NUDE MODELING AS THE BIG BUCKS ROLLED IN. SHE LIVED AN EXTRAVAGANT LIFESTYLE OF CELEBRITY, PARTYING, DRUGS, AND PORN. IT ALL TOOK ITS TOLL UNTIL SHE FOUND RELIGION, TURNED HER LIFE AROUND, AND BECAME AN TEACHER.

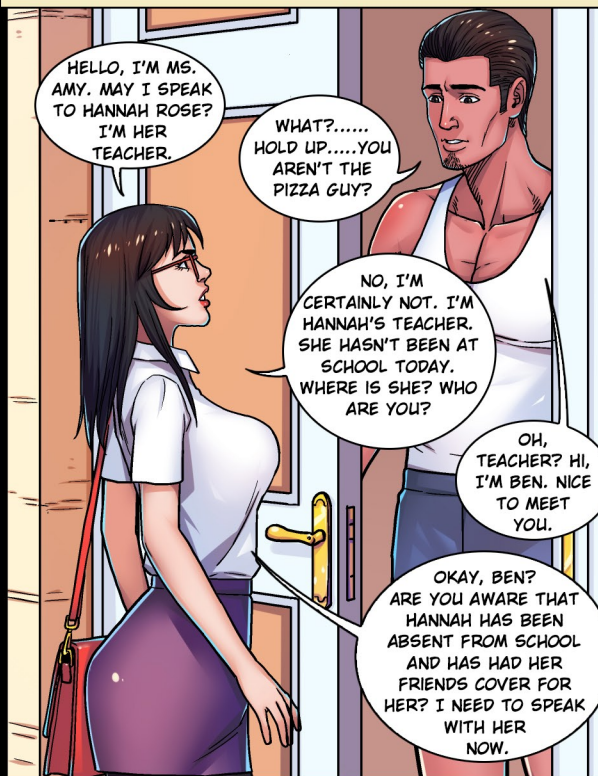
THE GENTLEMAN'S HEART STOPPED WHEN HE FIRST LAID EYES ON HER. HE HAD ORIGINALLY PLANNED FOR ONLY FIVE GUESTS. BUT AS SOON AS HE SAW ABI, HE KNEW SHE HAD TO COME TOO. SHE WAS CERTAINLY OLDER THAN THE OTHERS, NOT QUITE A MILF, BUT MORE MATURE—WHICH WAS EXACTLY WHAT THE GENTLEMAN CRAVED.



THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.



ONE OF THE SCHOOL GOVERNORS GAVE HER A JOB AND HELPED ERASE HER OLD LIFE IN EXCHANGE FOR FAVORS. NOW, SHE WAS AN UPSTANDING CITIZEN. THE ONLY EVIDENCE OF HER PAST WAS HER ATTRACTIVE BODY.



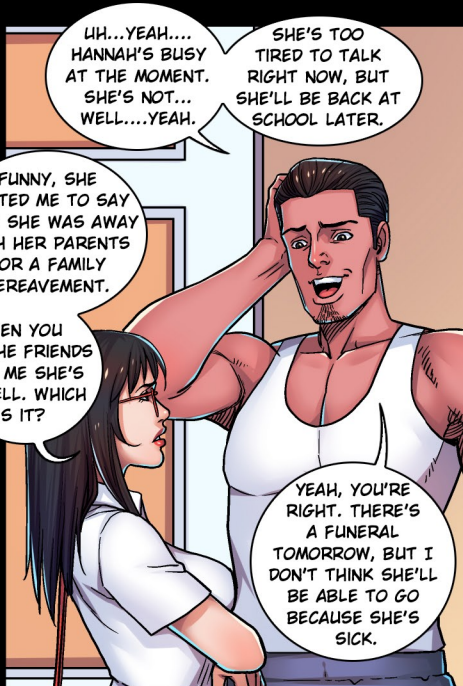
HELLO, I'M MS. AMY. MAY I SPEAK TO HANNAH ROSE? I'M HER TEACHER.

WHAT?..... HOLD UP.....YOU AREN'T THE PIZZA GUY?

NO, I'M CERTAINLY NOT. I'M HANNAH'S TEACHER. SHE HASN'T BEEN AT SCHOOL TODAY. WHERE IS SHE? WHO ARE YOU?

OH, TEACHER? HI, I'M BEN. NICE TO MEET YOU.

OKAY, BEN? ARE YOU AWARE THAT HANNAH HAS BEEN ABSENT FROM SCHOOL AND HAS HAD HER FRIENDS COVER FOR HER? I NEED TO SPEAK WITH HER NOW.



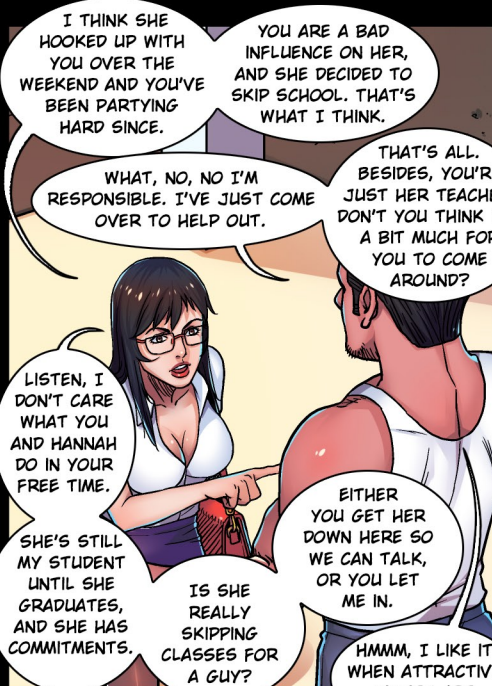
UH...YEAH.... HANNAH'S BUSY AT THE MOMENT. SHE'S NOT... WELL....YEAH.

SHE'S TOO TIRED TO TALK RIGHT NOW, BUT SHE'LL BE BACK AT SCHOOL LATER.

FUNNY, SHE TEXTED ME TO SAY THAT SHE WAS AWAY WITH HER PARENTS FOR A FAMILY BEREAVEMENT.

THEN YOU AND HE FRIENDS TELL ME SHE'S UNWELL. WHICH IS IT?

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE'S A FUNERAL TOMORROW, BUT I DON'T THINK SHE'LL BE ABLE TO GO BECAUSE SHE'S SICK.



I THINK SHE HOOKED UP WITH YOU OVER THE WEEKEND AND YOU'VE BEEN PARTYING HARD SINCE.

YOU ARE A BAD INFLUENCE ON HER, AND SHE DECIDED TO SKIP SCHOOL. THAT'S WHAT I THINK.

WHAT, NO, NO I'M RESPONSIBLE. I'VE JUST COME OVER TO HELP OUT.

THAT'S ALL. BESIDES, YOU'RE JUST HER TEACHER. DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A BIT MUCH FOR YOU TO COME AROUND?

LISTEN, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU AND HANNAH DO IN YOUR FREE TIME.

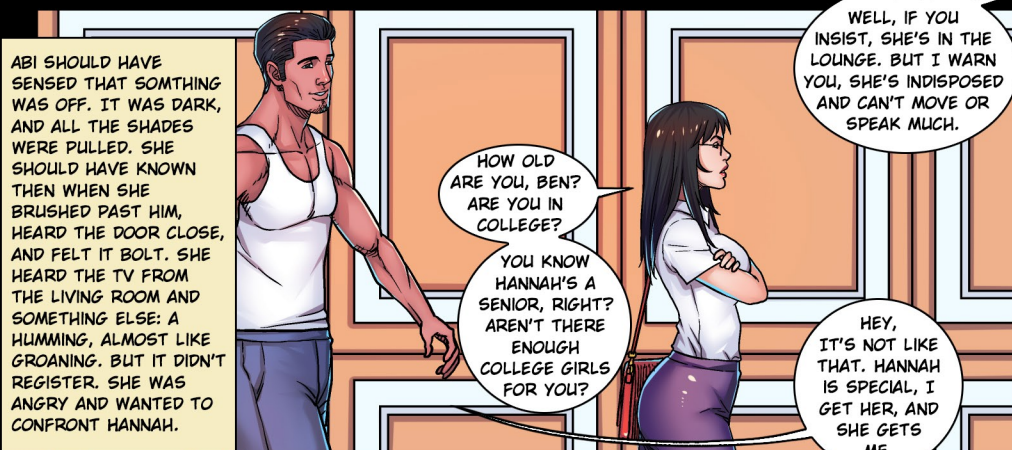
SHE'S STILL MY STUDENT UNTIL SHE GRADUATES, AND SHE HAS COMMITMENTS.

IS SHE REALLY SKIPPING CLASSES FOR A GUY?

EITHER YOU GET HER DOWN HERE SO WE CAN TALK, OR YOU LET ME IN.

HMMM, I LIKE IT WHEN ATTRACTIVE WOMEN ARE ASSERTIVE.

WELL, IF YOU INSIST, SHE'S IN THE LOUNGE. BUT I WARN YOU, SHE'S INDISPOSED AND CAN'T MOVE OR SPEAK MUCH.



ABI SHOULD HAVE SENSED THAT SOMETHING WAS OFF. IT WAS DARK, AND ALL THE SHADES WERE PULLED. SHE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEN WHEN SHE BRUSHED PAST HIM, HEARD THE DOOR CLOSE, AND FELT IT BOLT. SHE HEARD THE TV FROM THE LIVING ROOM AND SOMETHING ELSE: A HUMMING, ALMOST LIKE GROANING. BUT IT DIDN'T REGISTER. SHE WAS ANGRY AND WANTED TO CONFRONT HANNAH.

HOW OLD ARE YOU, BEN? ARE YOU IN COLLEGE?

YOU KNOW HANNAH'S A SENIOR, RIGHT? AREN'T THERE ENOUGH COLLEGE GIRLS FOR YOU?

HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. HANNAH IS SPECIAL, I GET HER, AND SHE GETS ME.



RIGHT! I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS!

LISTEN, HANNAH'S PARENTS AREN'T HERE, SO I'LL JUST TELL YOU WHAT THEY WOULD SAY. LEAVE HANNAH ALONE....

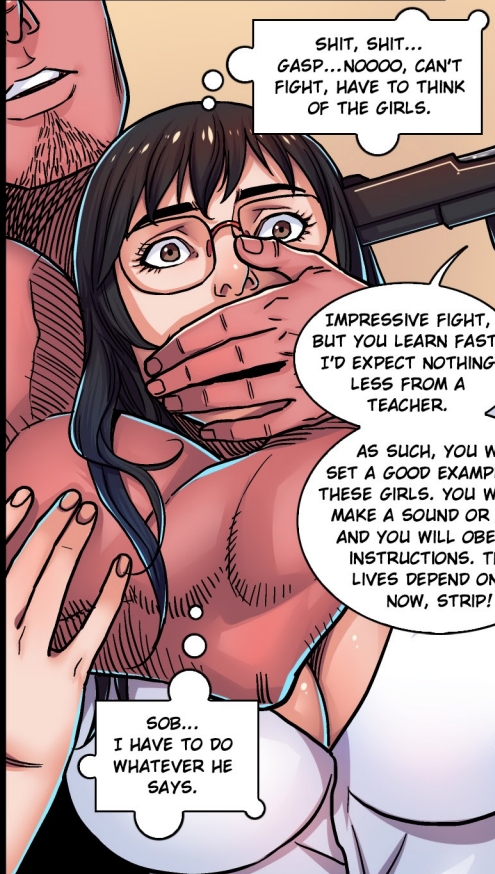
ABIGAIL AMY FROZE, HER JAW SLACK. HER MIND RACED AS SHE TRIED TO COMPREHEND THE SCENE IN FRONT OF HER. THE TWO OTHER CAPTIVES WERE EQUALLY SHOCKED. AMY SCREAMED BEHIND HER GAG, TRYING TO WARN ABIGAIL TO RUN AND GET HELP. HANNAH JUST MOANED AND CONTINUED TO PLEASURE HERSELF. BEFORE ABIGAIL COULD SCREAM, IT WAS TOO LATE.

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NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE TRIED TO FIGHT, HER EYES DARTED OVER TO HER STUDENTS. THEN SHE SAW THE GUN BARREL, AND LOGIC TOOK OVER.

ABI WAS OVERWHELMED. SHE NEVER IMAGINED THIS WAS POSSIBLE IN SUCH A WEALTHY NEIGHBORHOOD. HOW COULD SHE HAVE BEEN PREPARED? SHE'D ALWAYS BEEN PREPARED FOR A SUDDEN ATTACK BY A MUGGER BECAUSE OF HER PERCEIVED VULNERABILITY DUE TO HER BEAUTY. BUT THIS? THE IDEAL COMFORT OF A STATE-OF-THE-ART, SECURE STUDENT HOUSE. NO, THIS COULDN'T BE HAPPENING HERE OR NOW.



HMMM CLASSY LINGERIE... MY, MY, YOU REALLY DON'T MESS AROUND DO YOU?

TAKE YOUR PANTIES OFF AND STEP OUT OF THEM.

LEAVE THE GARTER, STOCKINGS, AND HEELS ON, AND HAND US YOUR PANTIES.

GET USED TO THE TASTE, TEACH. THE PANTIES WILL SOAK UP THE SALIVA.

GOOD, LOOKS LIKE THE GAG WORKS. NOW FOR THE TITS....WELL,

HER CHEST IS A WORK OF ART, ESPECIALLY WITH THAT TIGHT SHIRT BUNCHING UP HER BREASTS. ALL RIGHT, SHE CAN KEEP THE SHIRT, BUT WE'RE STILL TAKING OFF THE SKIRT.

NOW YOU'RE TALKING, PARTNER.

AT FIRST, ABI HESITATED, BUT THE GUN REMINDED HER OF HER SITUATION AND SHE COMPLIED. THE GENTLEMAN GAGGED HER WITH HER PANTIES EASILY. MEANWHILE, THE TRADER QUICKLY REMOVED THE REST OF HER CLOTHING.

THEY THEN SECURED HER LIKE THE OTHER GIRLS. THEY PUT MITTENS ON HER, BOUND HER ELBOWS, AND TIED A ROPE AROUND HER CHEST. THEY PULLED THE NOOSE TIGHT, CAUSING HER TO ARCH HER BACK. WHILE THE TRADER MEASURED A CROTCH ROPE, HE SLID HIS GLOVED FINGERS DEEP INSIDE HER TO COAT THE WALLS OF HER VAGINA AND HER JUICY, RIPE, ROUND, FIRM ASS. HE FORCED THE EGG AND SUPPOSITORY DEEP INSIDE HER. SHE FELT THE GREASY FLUID SPREAD BETWEEN HER BUTTOCKS, IGNORING THE PAIN AND DISCOMFORT.

OK, BEN. SECURE HER ARMS AND I'LL SORT THE REST.

REMEMBER, BITCH. HOLD STILL, AND KEEP YOUR PUSSY AND ASS LOOSE AND RELAXED. I WON'T TELL YOU AGAIN.

TAKE IT EASY, TEACH. THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

WE HAVE TO GET ALONG WITH YOU FOR QUITE SOME TIME NOW. MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF. JUST RELAX. RELAX.

FUCK NO! THIS IS SO HUMILIATING! NO, NO! WHAT THE HELL IS THAT? GET IT OUT! THEY'RE GOING TO DO WHATEVER THEY WANT TO ME... US.

I SAID RELAX YOUR ASS, OR DO YOU PREFER MY FIST UP THERE?

LIKE HER STUDENTS BEFORE HER, THE TWO MEN DOUBLE-TEAMED HER, SECURING THE CROTCH ROPE AND VIBRATING EGG BEFORE ONE PULLED HER ARMS DOWN TO ARCH HER BACK AND MAINTAIN TENSION WHILE THE OTHER TIED THE ROPE TO HER WRISTS. WHEN THEY LET GO, SHE TRIED TO UNCOIL, AND THE CUNT CUTTER DID JUST THAT.

MMMM PPPPPHHMMMMPPP HHH...UUUGG HHHHFFF!

GASP..... UGGGGG....MY PUSSY....MY THROAT..... THE PAIN.

ALL RIGHT, MS. AMY. NOW THAT YOU'RE SECURE, LIKE THE OTHER GIRLS, WE NEED TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL YOU'RE READY.

TEDDY I'LL GRAB THE ICE FOR HER TITS.

NOW, LISTEN VERY CLOSELY, YOU CUNT. FOR NOW, WE OWN YOU AND THE OTHER CUNTS OVER THERE.

I KNOW YOU WERE A HOT, INDEPENDENT TEACHER, BUT THAT LIFE IS OVER. YOU'D BETTER START SUBMITTING! I'VE BEEN EDUCATING HANNAH SINCE YESTERDAY, AND THE OTHER BRAT WILL BE NEXT ONCE YOU'RE SETTLED IN.

MMMMMM PPPPPPPP HHHHHH..... NNNNNSSSS... UGGHHHHH!

YOU FUCKER... GASP.....STOP IT...AGGHH!

YOU ARE SO PRECIOUS AND UNATTAINABLE. PEOPLE LIKE THAT GOVERNOR OF YOUR SCHOOL MAKE SURE OF THAT.

HOPPE YOU APPRECIATE THE RISK. THE PEOPLE RUNNING THIS TOWN WILL COME AFTER US IF THEY FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEIR DAUGHTERS. THE HIGHEST BIDDERS WILL PAY A LOT FOR YOU, AND YOU'LL BE WORTH EVEN MORE AFTER SIX MONTHS OF INTENSIVE TRAINING.

HA! WE HAVEN'T STARTED YET. JUST WAIT. YOU'LL BE STIMULATED IN AN HOUR AND WANT US TO USE YOUR PUSSY. UNTIL THEN, WE HAVE THINGS TO DO.

WHILE BEN FINISHES WIRING UP YOUR TITS, AMII IS READY TO HAVE HER BRAINS FUCKED OUT-FUCKED LONG AND HARD.

WHILE I DEFILE HER IN EVERY WAY, BEN WILL EXPLAIN YOUR SITUATION AND THE PURPOSE OF THE ELABORATE BONDAGE.

ONCE I'M DONE TEACHING HERE, I'LL FUCK HANNAH AGAIN. SHE'S READY TO EXPLODE, TOO.

BESIDES, IT'LL BE A WHILE BEFORE WE PICK UP SUZI. YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT-SUZI'S BEEN HELPING US. DON'T WORRY; SHE'LL BE TIED UP LIKE YOU SOON.

GASP... NO SUZI? IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

MOMENTS LATER, UPSTAIRS, STIMULATION WAS NO LONGER A CONCERN FOR THE TRADER. HE WANTED TO SAVOR HIS FIRST SESSION WITH AMII IN THE MASTER BEDROOM. HE HAD UNCEREMONIOUSLY DUMPED HER ON THE BED LIKE A TRUSSED-UP PIECE OF MEAT, THEN DISAPPEARED INTO THE BATHROOM. AMII COULD STILL FEEL THE VIBRATIONS FROM THE EGG AND STARTED TO WRITHE, REALIZING SHE WAS ABOUT TO BE DEFILED IN HER BEST FRIEND'S PARENTS' ROOM.

SHE STARTED TO REGAIN HER SENSES, THOUGH SHE WAS STILL PAINFULLY AWARE OF THE BURNING SENSATION IN HER CROTCH AND BREASTS. SHE FOUGHT THE PANIC AS IMAGES OF HER FRIEND AND TEACHER DOWNSTAIRS THREATENED TO OVERWHELM HER. SHE USED ALL HER WILLPOWER TO KEEP FROM CRYING OR SHOUTING. SHE DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND. SHE COULDN'T RISK ALERTING HER ABDUCTOR.

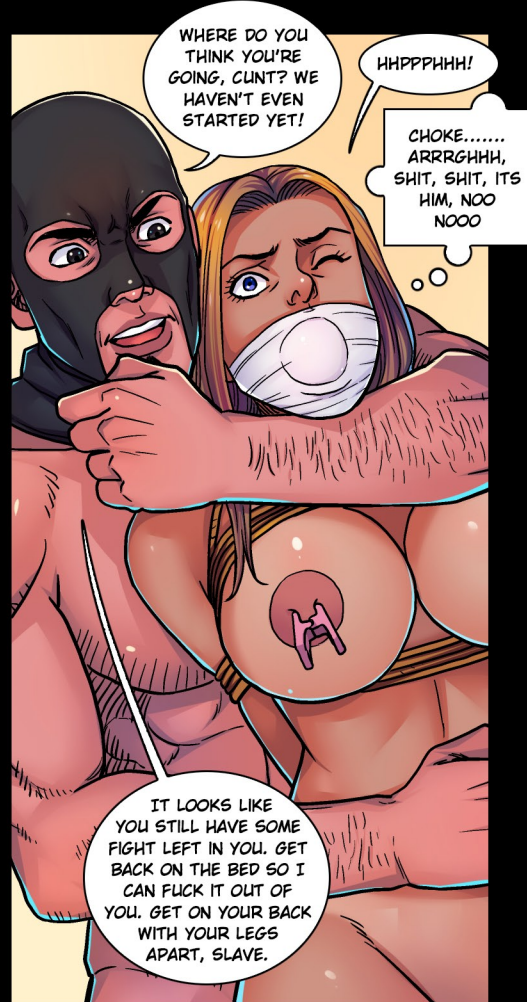
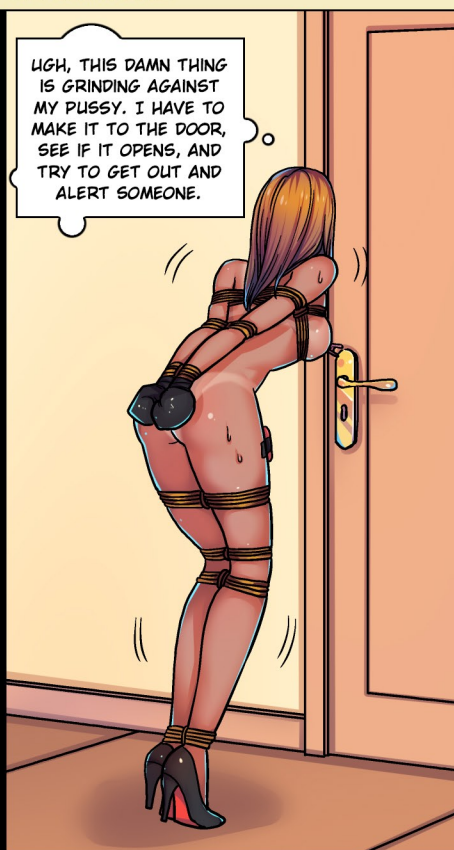


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SHE TRIED TO IGNORE THE NOISES COMING FROM THE BATHROOM, WHERE HER ABDUCTOR WAS PREPARING SOMETHING FOR HER. SHE WORKED HER MAGNIFICENT BODY, BALANCING ON HER HEELS AND USING HER MOMENTUM TO HEFT HER STURDY FRAME UP, STANDING WITH ALL HER MIGHT, HER MUSCLES STRAINING AGAINST THE ROPES FOR MORE PURCHASE.

GETTING UP WAS ONE THING, BUT STAYING THERE WAS ANOTHER. BALANCING ON HER BOUND, HEELED LEGS WAS HELL. SHE LAUNCHED HERSELF IN THE DIRECTION OF THE DOOR. WITH EACH HOP, HER GLISTENING, FIRM BREASTS JIGGLED, PULLING ON THE CRUEL CUNT CUTTER AND THREATENING TO TOPPLE HER OVER.



THE CLIPS REMAINED ON HER NIPPLES LIKE HOT NEEDLES, THREATENING TO OVERLOAD HER SENSES. SHE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL THE VIBRATING EGG BEING REMOVED. SHE ONLY REGAINED HER SENSES WHEN SHE FELT HIS FINGERS SLIP BETWEEN HER PINK LABIAL FOLDS. HE HELD HER TIGHT AS HE EXPERTLY FONDLED HER. SHE PANTED, STARING AT HIM WITH A MIXTURE OF HATRED AND PLEADING BEFORE HER EYES SQUEEZED SHUT IN SHAME AND ANGUISH.



SHUSH, SWEETCHEEKS. YOU DON'T WANT TO DISTURB YOUR TEACHER DOWNSTAIRS, DO YOU? THIS IS JUST OUR PARTY. IT'S JUST YOU AND ME.

GASP.....NO.....NO.....STOP WRIGGLING.....YOUR.... GASP.....FINGERS..... IN...ME.....YOU..... FILTHY.....GASP..... BASTARD.....GASP.

YOU FEEL THAT SWEETCHEEKS? YOUR BODY BETRAYS YOU. YOU HAVE NO CONTROL.

MMMPPPHH!

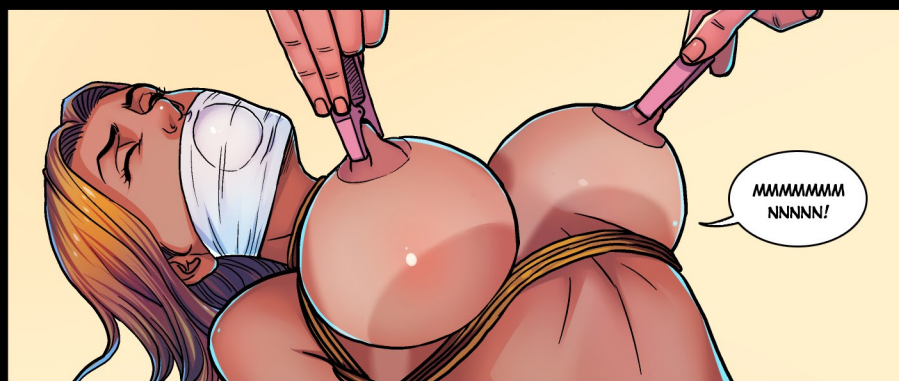
NOT YET, BITCH. ONLY I DECIDE WHEN YOU CUM. IT'S NO LONGER YOUR BODY; IT BELONGS TO ME. YOU WILL CUM ON MY COMMAND. ALL THIS EFFORT FOR YOUR TIGHT PUSSY, AND IT WON'T EVEN BE USED THAT MUCH.

HE WANTED TO FUCK HER AND MARK HER, BUT HE SAVORED EVERY THRUST. HE KEPT THRUSTING BACK AND FORTH, PUSHING AMI'S HEAD DEEP INTO THE BED. A POOL OF SWEAT COLLECTED IN THE HOLLOW OF HER LOVELY THROAT, AND THE BONDAGE, ASPHYXIATION, AND STIMULATION WORKED A TREAT, ENHANCING AMI'S EXCITED STATE. SHE WAS BOTH ASHAMED AND AROUSED AS HER PUSSY GRIPPED HIS SHAFT.

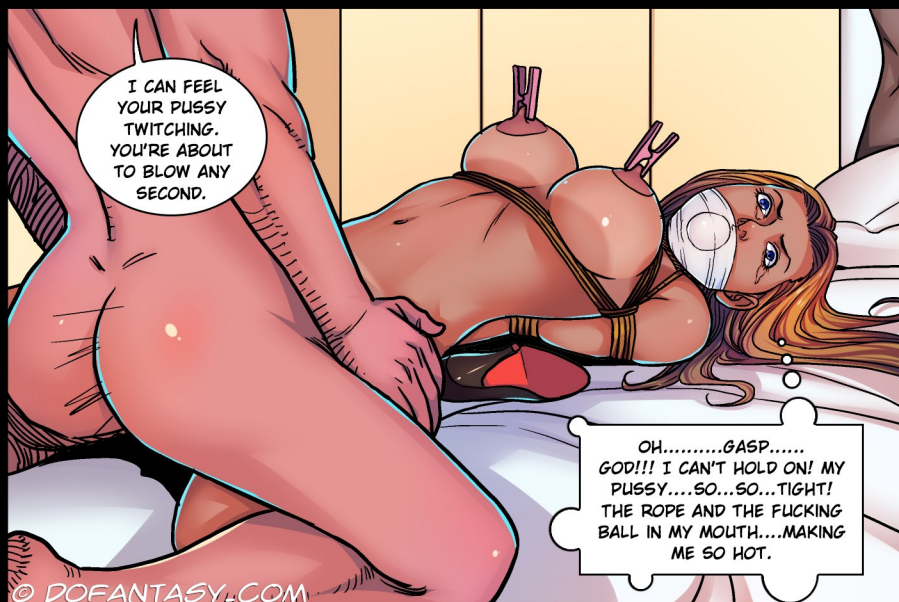


GNNH, KEEP SQUEEZING THOSE CLINT MUSCLES..... NNNNGGG.....I CAN FEEL YOUR TENDER LIPS SQUEEZING, KEEP IT UP.

UHH...UHH... UHH...UUMFF

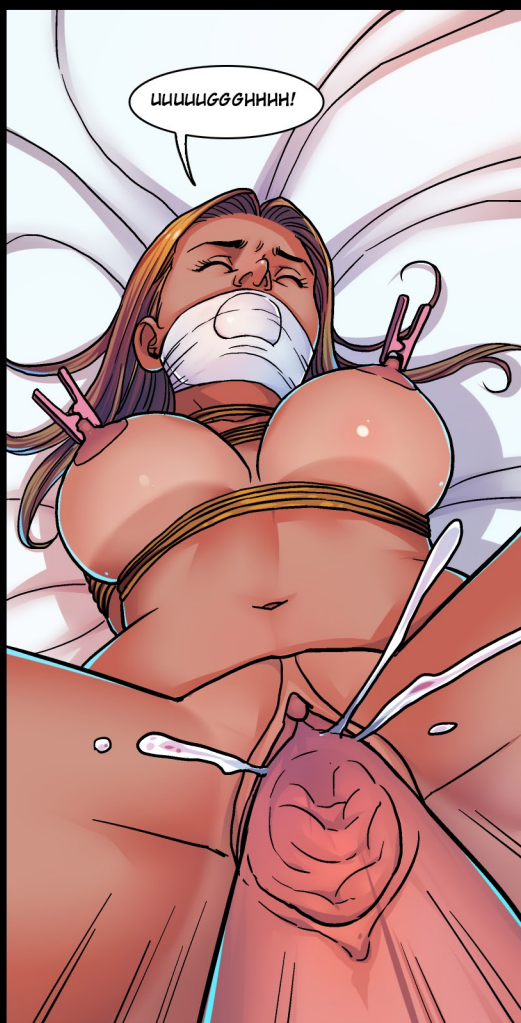


MMMMMMMM NNNNN!



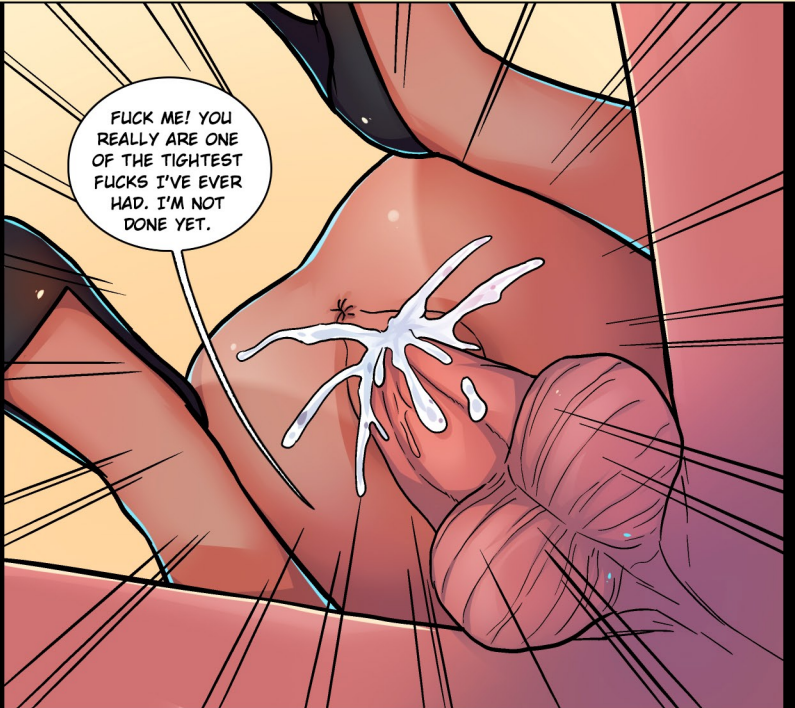
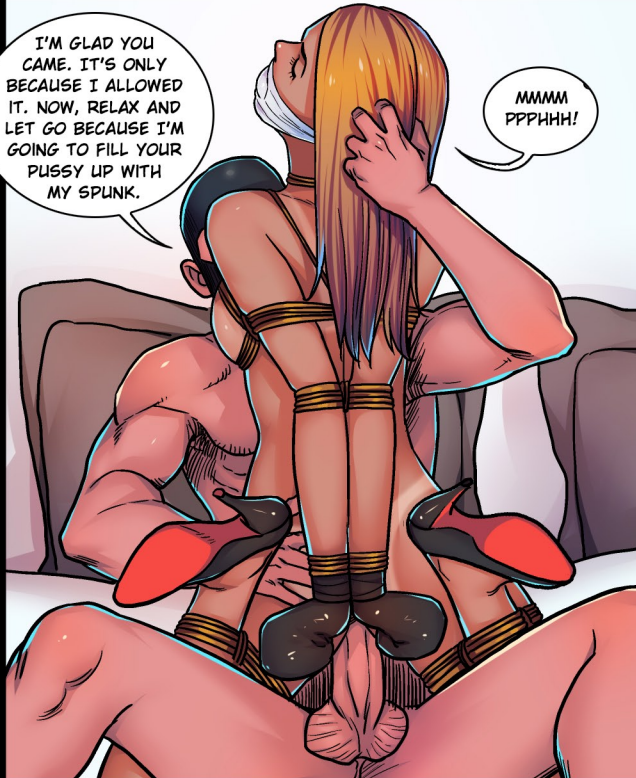
I CAN FEEL YOUR PUSSY TWITCHING. YOU'RE ABOUT TO BLOW ANY SECOND.

OH.....GASP..... GOD!!! I CAN'T HOLD ON! MY PUSSY.....SO...SO...TIGHT! THE ROPE AND THE FUCKING BALL IN MY MOUTH....MAKING ME SO HOT.



UUUUUGGGHHH!

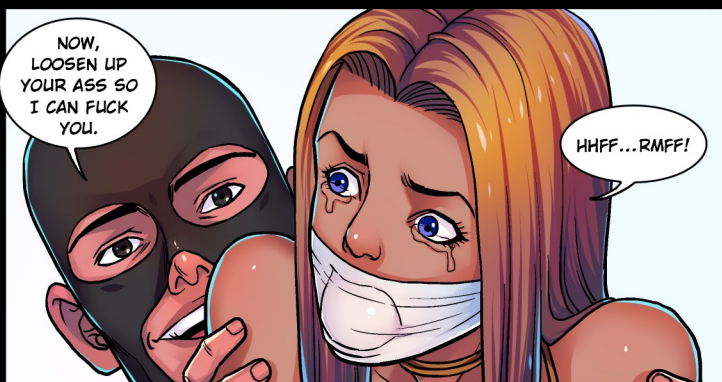
JISM SPURTED INTO HER, COATING HER VAGINA. AMII THOUGHT SHE WOULD GO MAD. THEN, SHE COLLAPSED, SOBBING. HER ARMS TWISTED IN THEIR DEADENING BONDS AND HER ANKLES RUBBED SICKENINGLY AGAINST HER THIGHS. THE WHOLE TIME, SHE FELT THE TRADER'S SEED STAIN HER INSIDES. SHE FELT SICK AS HER ABUSER PULLED OUT.



AMII WAS EXHAUSTED. SHE HAD BEEN FORCED TO CLIMAX, BUT THE TRADER HAD OTHER PLANS. SHE WAS UNAWARE THAT THIS WAS JUST THE BEGINNING.



THE CRUEL ABDUCTOR SPREAD HER INFLAMED REAR, POSITIONED HIMSELF, AND, WITHOUT WARNING, FORCED HIS HARD COCK INTO HER TIGHT ASSHOLE, SLOWLY STRETCHING HER ANUS AS HE DID SO. EXHAUSTED, AMII COULD NOT PUT UP A FIGHT.



IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST. HE WAS SLOW AT FIRST, BUT AFTER AMI'S INITIAL SHOCK SUBSIDED, HE THRUST WITH INTENT, AIMING TO FIT HIS ENTIRE SHAFT BALL DEEP.



RELAX, BITCH.
I'M ONLY
HALFWAY IN.

HMMPH!



FULLUCK
YEAAAAH,
TIGHT.

MRFFFF NNN.....
PPLLLSSS!

ARRG IT FUCKING
HURTS! LEAVE MY ASS
ALONE, YOU BASTARD!
NOOOOOOOO, IT'S TOO
FUCKING BIG!

HE DIDN'T PAUSE FOR A SECOND AS HE CONTINUED TO SLOWLY STRETCH HER ANAL CANAL WITH HIS MANHOOD. HE KNEW SHE NEEDED SPECIAL TREATMENT AND WANTED TO ASSERT HIS DOMINANCE IMMEDIATELY.



OH MY GOD, HE
WON'T STOP!
HE'S TEARING MY
ASSHOLE APART!

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MMMMNN
...UUUUUU!!

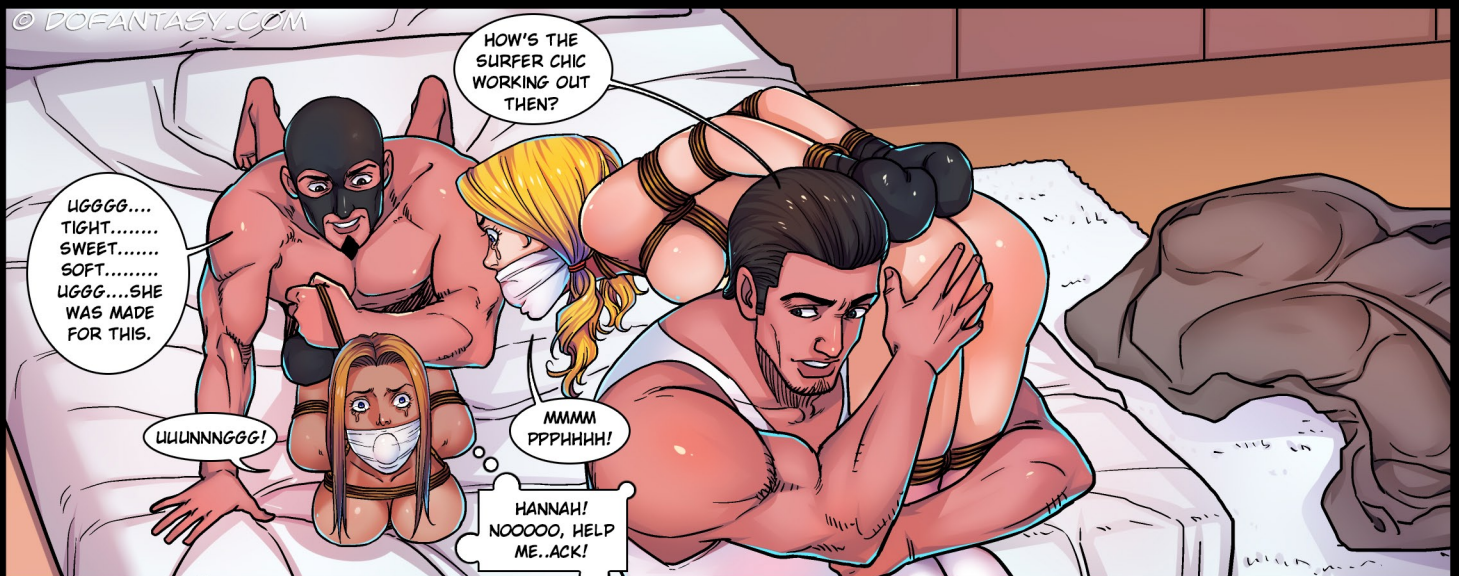
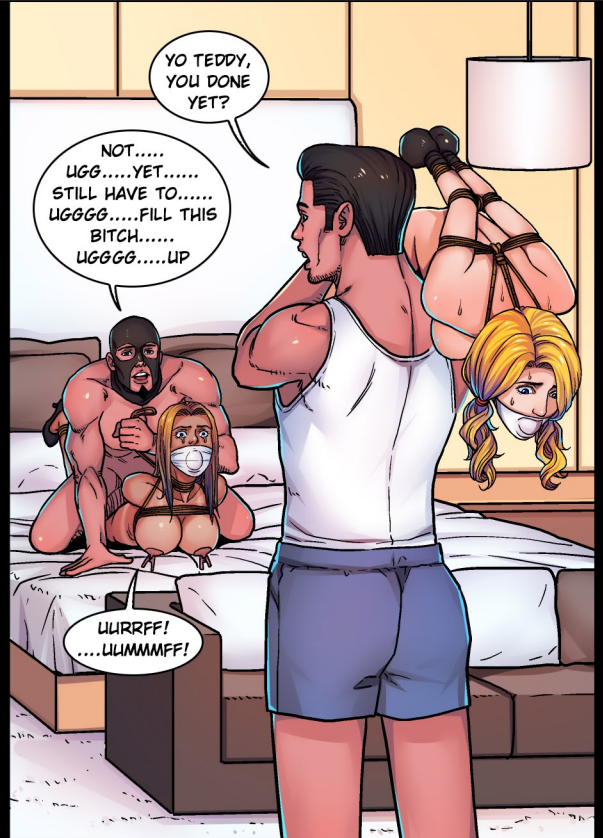
UGH...BETTER
GET USED TO THIS,
YOU SON OF A BITCH.
YOUR FORMERLY
VIRGIN ASSHOLE FITS
YOUR MASTER'S COCK
LIKE A GLOVE.

I THINK
WE'RE DESTINED
TO DO THIS
FOR A WHILE.
HEHE.

ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE MASTER BEDROOM IN THE ROSE HOUSE HAD BECOME A DEN OF DEBAUCHERY. THE HEAVY FOUR-POSTER BED REMAINED IN THE CENTER, THOUGH IT HAD NEVER BEEN USED FOR THIS PURPOSE. IT CREAKED UNDER THE STRAIN, ACCOMPANIED BY GRUNTS AND MUFFLED CRIES. SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.



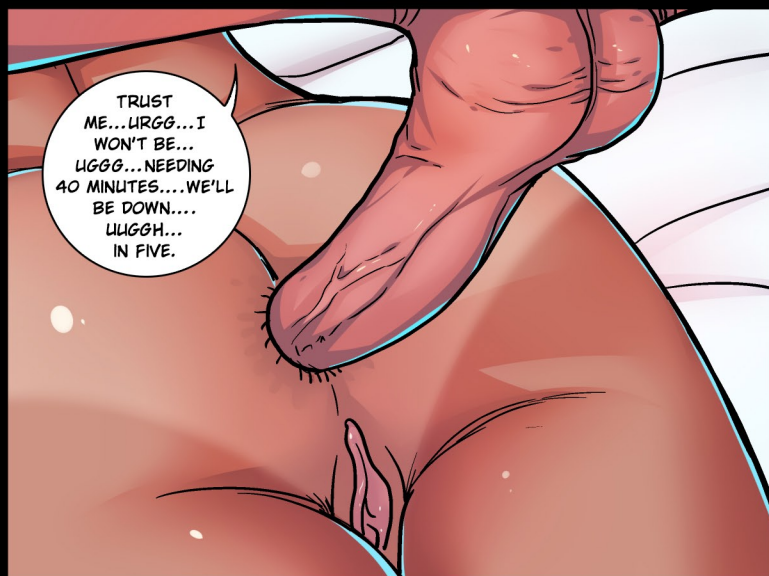
THE TRADER HAD BEEN THERE FOR THE LAST TWENTY MINUTES. HE DIDN'T LET UP ON HIS ASSAULT, CONTINUING TO CRAM HIS COCK UP AMII GROVE'S RECTUM AND DELIGHTING IN HER MUFFLED REACTIONS. AMII JUST HELD HER HEAD BACK, HER TENDONS AT THEIR LIMIT, SCREAMING INTO HER GAG THE ENTIRE TIME SHE WAS BEING FUCKED UP HER INCREDIBLY TIGHT, WELL-LUBRICATED ASS.



AMI BLINKED IN DISBELIEF AS SHE FELT THE VILE IMPALEMENT. GLANCING UP AT HANNAH'S TEARY EYES, SHE WAS SWEEPED OUT OF THE ROOM. THEY WERE BOTH AWARE OF THE VIBRATING EGGS AND OBLIVIOUS TO THEIR COLLECTIVE HELL.



THE TRADER TIGHTENED THE NOOSE AND AMI'S BODY TENSED UP LIKE A TURBO SWITCH. HER BACK ARCHED IN RESPONSE, HER SPINE CLOSING WITH THE FORCE OF A COLLAPSING STAR. AMI WAS NONE THE WISER, BITING DOWN ON HER GAG AND GRUNTING IN PAIN. THE PAIN WAS FAR WORSE IN THIS POSITION AS HE KEPT PUMPING HER OVERLY ABUSED ANAL CANAL.



MEANWHILE, DOWNSTAIRS... MS. AMY'S THOUGHTS BEGAN TO BETRAY HER. SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN WORRIED AND FRIGHTENED FOR HER STUDENTS, BUT THOUGHTS OF SEXUAL RELEASE CLOUDED HER MIND.

UUUUUUUU... HOW STUPID AM I? I WALKED STRAIGHT INTO A TRAP... UUGGH... FUCK NO, I'M COMPLETELY POWERLESS. THE ROPES ARE SO TIGHT AROUND MY PUSSY AND TITS.

UUGGH... I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO THE GIRLS UPSTAIRS... UUGGH... BUT I HAVE TO DO WHAT THEY SAY FOR THE GIRLS' SAKE. WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE?

TEACH, PIPE DOWN. WE'RE GOING TO ENTERTAIN YOU GIRLS FOR A WHILE, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE.

MMMMM PPPHHHH!

FUCK YOU, YOU LITTLE PRICK. I'D RIP YOUR COCK OFF IF I HAD HANDS FREE.

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HUH? YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, TEACH?

FUCCCKKK, YOU ASSHOLE, LET ME GO!

YOU ARE NO LONGER NEEDED AS A TEACHER FOR YOUR STUDENTS.

WE'VE BEEN EDUCATING THE GIRLS WELL. THEY'VE TAKEN ON THEIR LESSONS, FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING.

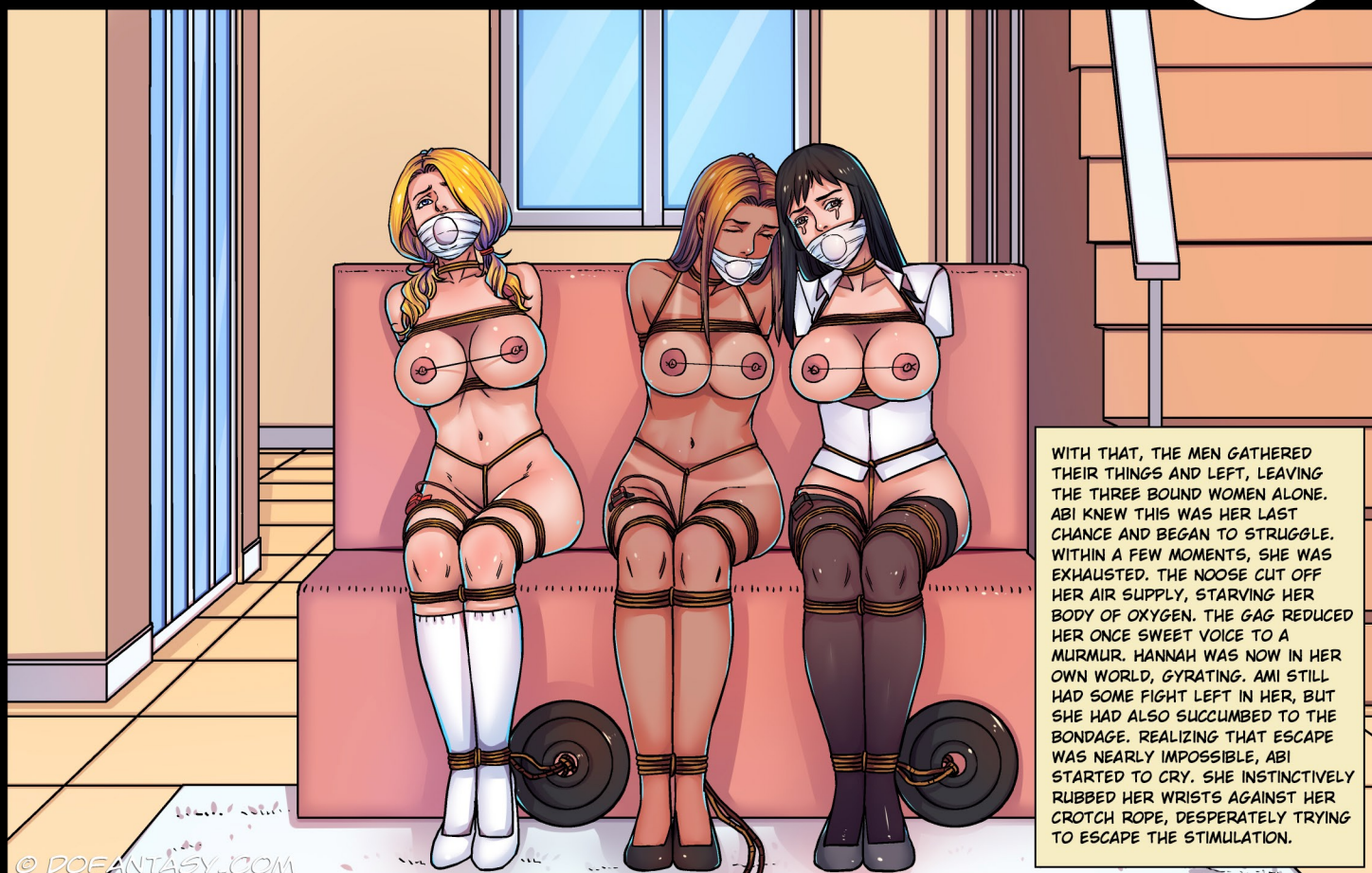
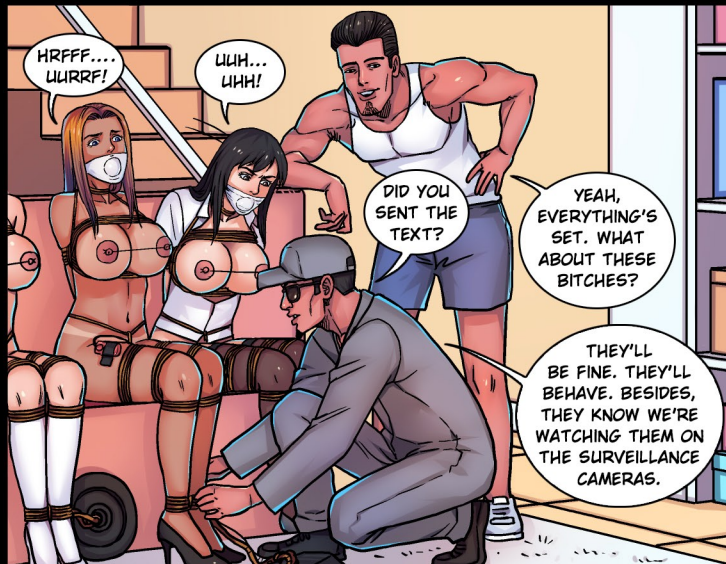
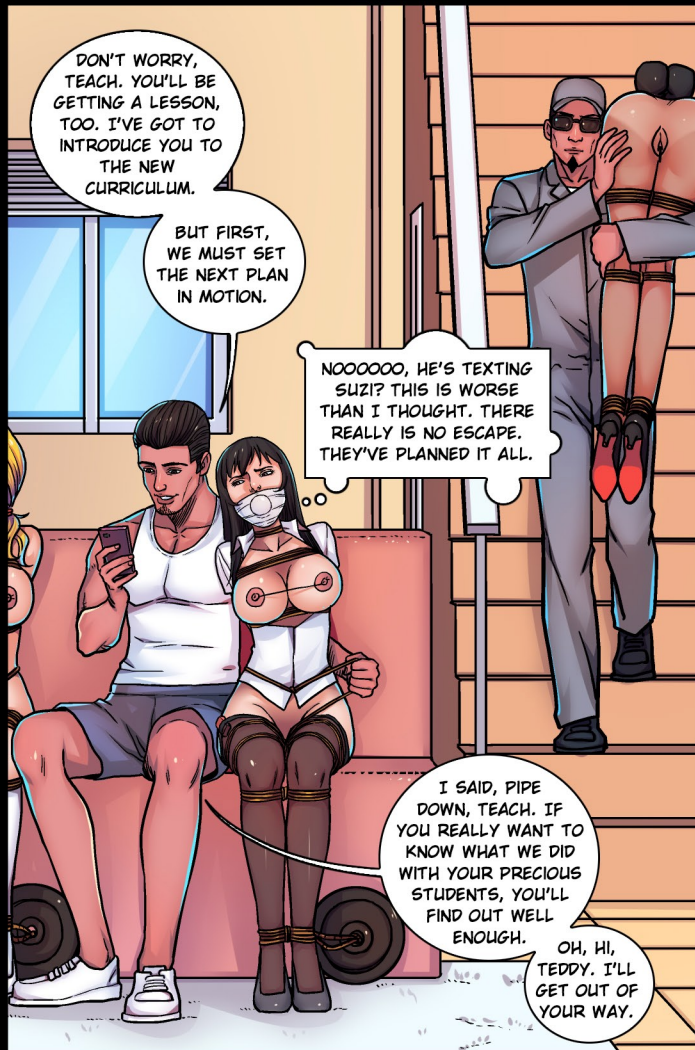
YOU'RE MY TYPE, TEACHER. YOU'RE FULL-BODIED WITH CURVES IN THE RIGHT PLACES, UNLIKE THESE YOUNG'UNS.

I LOVE EXPERIENCED OLDER WOMEN. MMM, I BET YOU KNOW ALL KINDS OF TRICKS, EH? I BET YOU'VE USED THAT MOUTH TO OPEN DOORS IN HOLLYWOOD, HAVEN'T YOU? I'LL BE GIVING YOUR MOUTH A DIFFERENT KIND OF WORKOUT LATER.

WHA...HOW DOES HE...KNOW ABOUT MY PAST?

OH YESSSS, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR PAST.

THAT'S WHY I ADDED YOU TO OUR LITTLE COLLECTION. I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU GIRLS FOR MONTHS NOW.



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN AT A DINER... JESSICA STARTLING WAS CAREFREE AS SHE PLANNED TO MEET HER FRIENDS FOR LUNCH, UNAWARE OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THEM.

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JESSICA STARTLING WAS CAPTIVATING, SWEET, CONFIDENT, AND ACHINGLY PRETTY. AS THE HEIR TO THE RICHEST FAMILY IN TOWN, SHE WAS NATURALLY PRIVILEGED AND OBLIVIOUS TO THE REAL WORLD. YET SHE WAS NOT ONE OF THOSE "MEAN GIRLS." IN FACT, THE OPPOSITE WAS TRUE. WITHOUT ANY REAL HARDSHIPS AND WITH A GOOD UPPBRINGING AND FRIENDS, SHE NEVER GAVE IN TO PEER PRESSURE TO FLAUNT HER WEALTH, SMOKE, DRINK, OR ACT PROMISCUOUSLY. SHE WAS LIVING PROOF THAT A SPOILED RICH GIRL COULD HAVE A MORAL COMPASS AND FRIENDS WITHOUT ANY VICES.

BOYS WILL BE BOYS. JEEZ, I CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUT OF THIS TOWN WITH ITS CHILDISH MEN.

PARIS FOR A MONTH WITH NO CHAPERONES AND ALL FOUR OF US GIRLS. ALL THOSE CUTE FRENCH GUYS!

HI GUYS.... GOOD LUCK WITH GRADUATION

MAN, DID YOU SEE HER SAY HI? FUCK, SHE'S SO HOT! THANKS, JESS!

LIKE HER FRIENDS, JESSICA ACKNOWLEDGED HER BEAUTY AND WAS PROUD OF HER BODY AND ITS EFFECT ON MEN. SHE WAS POPULAR NOT JUST BECAUSE OF HER BRIGHT ATTITUDE AND LOOKS, BUT ALSO BECAUSE OF HER FAMILY'S NOTORIETY. JESSICA DIDN'T GROW UP WITH A STRONG MATERNAL PRESENCE. SADLY, SHE LOST HER MOTHER TO CANCER A DECADE AGO. SHE LOVED HER FAMILY, BUT SHE RESENTED THE WOMAN HER FATHER REPLACED HER MOTHER WITH. FOR NOW, THOUGH, HER THOUGHTS WERE ON HER UPCOMING VACATION IN PARIS WITH HER FRIENDS.

SHE WAS ANNOYED THAT HER FRIENDS DIDN'T SHOW UP TO SCHOOL. NOT THAT THE FINAL WEEK OF SCHOOL BOTHERED HER, THOUGH. UNLIKE HER FRIENDS, SHE HAD OPTED OUT OF COLLEGE, MUCH TO HER FATHER'S DISAPPOINTMENT. SHE HAD HER SIGHTS SET ON FAME. THANKS TO HER STEPMOM'S INFLUENCE AND HER FATHER'S MONEY, SHE'D SCORED A MODELING CONTRACT. MUCH TO HER DADDY'S PROTEST.

HOWEVER, HE COULDN'T DISAGREE WITH HIS DAUGHTER'S CHOICE OF CAREER, ESPECIALLY SINCE HIS CURRENT WIFE WAS A FAMOUS FORMER SWIMSUIT MODEL.

BESIDES, SHE HAD A YOUNGER BROTHER WHO WAS CLEARLY BEING GROOMED TO TAKE OVER THE EMPIRE.

SUSAN'S THOUGHTS COULD NOT HAVE BEEN FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH. SHE HAD ALREADY BEEN THERE FOR OVER AN HOUR. SHE HAD SPENT THE WHOLE TIME ANXIOUSLY NURSING A DIET COKE. SHE KNEW HANNAH WOULDN'T BE THERE. AMII HAD JUST SENT A TEXT SAYING SHE WOULD BE LATE. THAT MEANT JESSICA WOULD BE THE ONLY ONE PRESENT.

WHY MEET WITH JESSICA WHEN THEY'D GONE TO GREAT LENGTHS TO GET THE OTHER GIRLS OUT OF THE WAY?

WAIT, THE STARLINGS ARE ONE OF THE RICHEST FAMILIES IN THE COUNTRY! IS THIS ALL ABOUT JESS?

NO IT CAN'T BE. AND IF IT IS WHAT HAVE I DONE? CAN'T ALLOW THIS TO GO ANY FURTHERSHIT, SHE'S HERE.

HEY SUZI, I CALLED, BUT NOBODY PICKED UP.

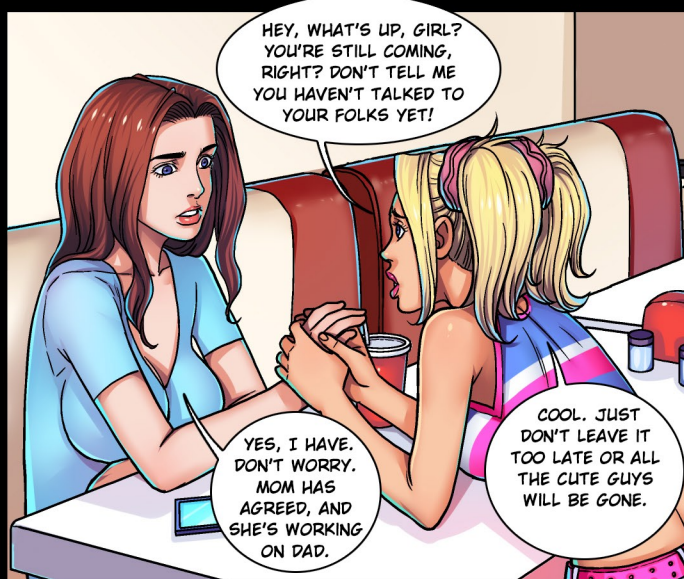
OH, HI, JESSICA..... WHY THE GET UP?

OH, THIS IS CHEERLEADING PRACTICE. IT'S THE LAST ONE BEFORE GRADUATION, SO I BETTER MAKE AN EFFORT. NEVER MIND THAT. WHO'S THE GUY?

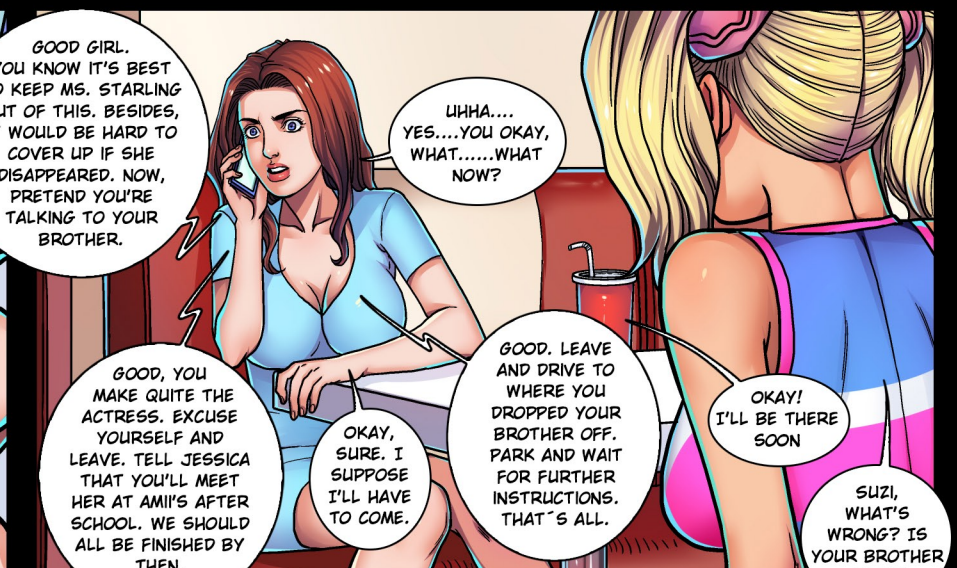
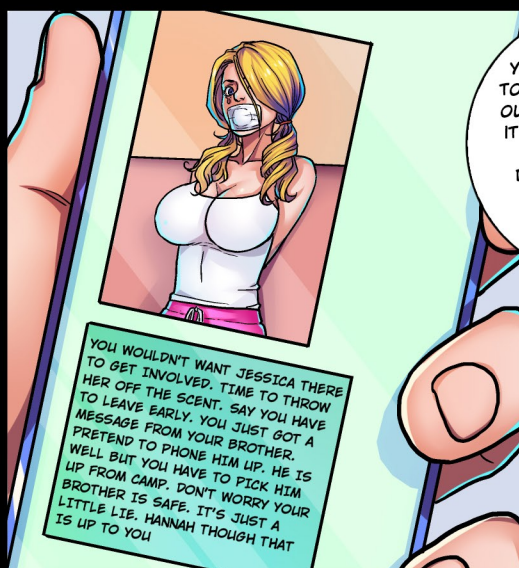
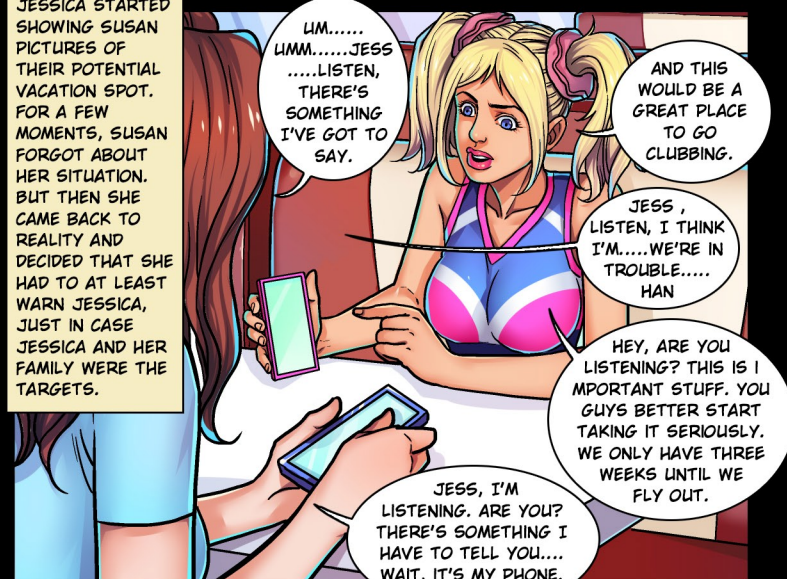
GUY? WHICH GUY?

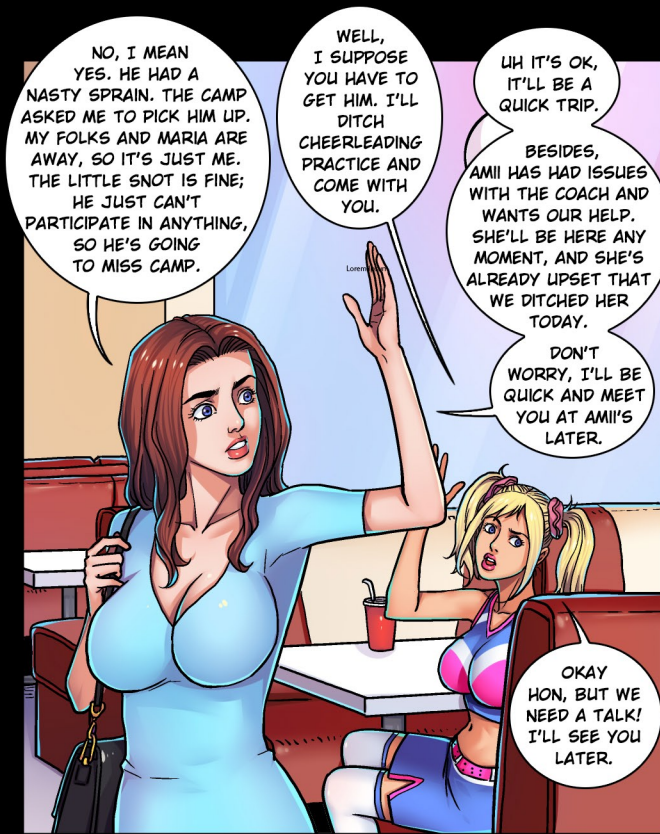
WHO IS THE GUY HANNAH HOOKED UP WITH? WAS IT THE HUNK AT THE PARTY?

SUSAN PAUSED, FEELING HER STOMACH KNOT UP. JUST MOMENTS AGO, SHE HAD WANTED TO RUN OUT OF THERE. TO ALERT THE AUTHORITIES. BUT NOW, SHE LOOKED AROUND AT ALL THE BLANK FACES MINDING THEIR OWN BUSINESS. HER PARANOIA MADE HER SUSPICIOUS OF EVERYONE, BUT HER FOCUS TURNED TO A MAN IN OVERALLS SIPPING COFFEE AT THE COUNTER. COULD IT BE HIM?



JESSICA STARTED SHOWING SUSAN PICTURES OF THEIR POTENTIAL VACATION SPOT. FOR A FEW MOMENTS, SUSAN FORGOT ABOUT HER SITUATION. BUT THEN SHE CAME BACK TO REALITY AND DECIDED THAT SHE HAD TO AT LEAST WARN JESSICA, JUST IN CASE JESSICA AND HER FAMILY WERE THE TARGETS.





NO, I MEAN YES. HE HAD A NASTY SPRAIN. THE CAMP ASKED ME TO PICK HIM UP. MY FOLKS AND MARIA ARE AWAY, SO IT'S JUST ME. THE LITTLE SNOT IS FINE; HE JUST CAN'T PARTICIPATE IN ANYTHING, SO HE'S GOING TO MISS CAMP.

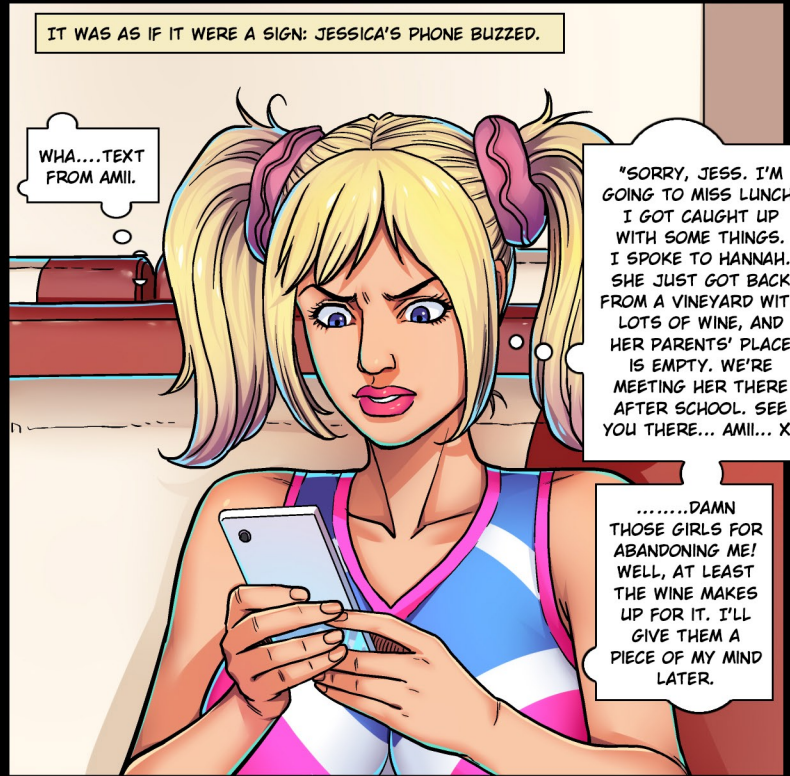
WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE TO GET HIM. I'LL DITCH CHEERLEADING PRACTICE AND COME WITH YOU.

UH IT'S OK, IT'LL BE A QUICK TRIP.

BESIDES, AMII HAS HAD ISSUES WITH THE COACH AND WANTS OUR HELP. SHE'LL BE HERE ANY MOMENT, AND SHE'S ALREADY UPSET THAT WE DITCHED HER TODAY.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE QUICK AND MEET YOU AT AMII'S LATER.

OKAY HON, BUT WE NEED A TALK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER.



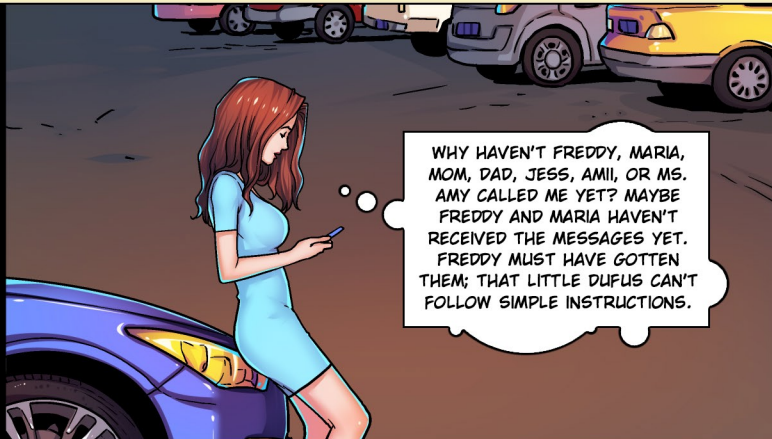
IT WAS AS IF IT WERE A SIGN: JESSICA'S PHONE BUZZED.

WHA....TEXT FROM AMII.

"SORRY, JESS. I'M GOING TO MISS LUNCH. I GOT CAUGHT UP WITH SOME THINGS. I SPOKE TO HANNAH. SHE JUST GOT BACK FROM A VINEYARD WITH LOTS OF WINE, AND HER PARENTS' PLACE IS EMPTY. WE'RE MEETING HER THERE AFTER SCHOOL. SEE YOU THERE... AMII... X"

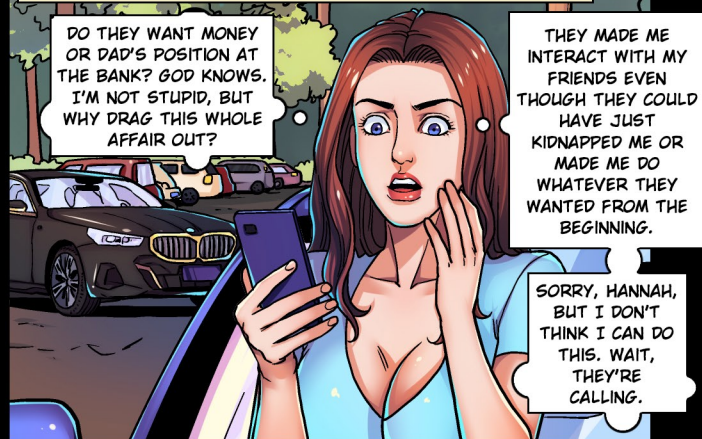
.....DAMN THOSE GIRLS FOR ABANDONING ME! WELL, AT LEAST THE WINE MAKES UP FOR IT. I'LL GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND LATER.

IT WAS 1:47 P.M. THE LOCAL YOUTH GROUP'S PARKING LOT WAS NEARLY EMPTY. SUSAN WARD HAD BEEN WAITING PATIENTLY FOR THE LAST 20 MINUTES. HER STOMACH KNOTTED AND HER HANDS AND FEET TINGLED. SHE WAS ABOUT TO HAVE A FULL-BLOWN PANIC ATTACK. REMARKABLY, SHE HAD MANAGED TO KEEP IT TOGETHER THUS FAR. THE THOUGHT THAT ONLY SHE AND HANNAH WERE IN POTENTIAL DANGER BROUGHT HER LITTLE COMFORT.



WHY HAVEN'T FREDDY, MARIA, MOM, DAD, JESS, AMII, OR MS. AMY CALLED ME YET? MAYBE FREDDY AND MARIA HAVEN'T RECEIVED THE MESSAGES YET. FREDDY MUST HAVE GOTTEN THEM; THAT LITTLE DUFUS CAN'T FOLLOW SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS.

SUSAN LOOKED DOWN AT HER PHONE. THE MENU WAS ON HER FATHER'S NUMBER, AND THE CALL BUTTON BECKONED TO HER. MAYBE SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE ANY OF THIS. SHE HAD A HUNCH ABOUT WHAT WAS REALLY HAPPENING, BUT HER MORAL COMPASS WOULDN'T ALLOW HER TO THINK IT.



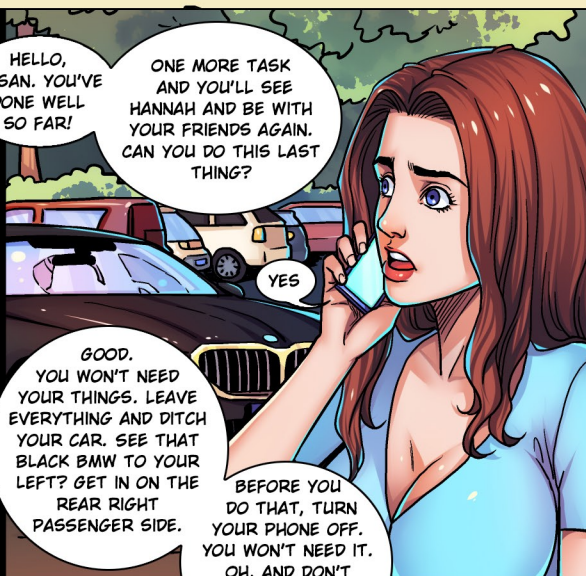
DO THEY WANT MONEY OR DAD'S POSITION AT THE BANK? GOD KNOWS. I'M NOT STUPID, BUT WHY DRAG THIS WHOLE AFFAIR OUT?

THEY MADE ME INTERACT WITH MY FRIENDS EVEN THOUGH THEY COULD HAVE JUST KIDNAPPED ME OR MADE ME DO WHATEVER THEY WANTED FROM THE BEGINNING.

SORRY, HANNAH, BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS. WAIT, THEY'RE CALLING.

SUSAN STOPPED AND LOOKED AROUND, SURVEYING THE ARENA. SHE RECOGNIZED THE CAR. WHERE HAD SHE SEEN IT BEFORE? UNBECOMINGST TO HER, IT BELONGED TO HANNAH ROSE'S PARENTS.

SUSAN WARD WAS A BUNDLE OF NERVES. A TEAR STARTED TO TRICKLE DOWN HER BEAUTIFUL FACE. SHE HOPED HANNAH AND THE OTHERS WOULD BE IN THE CAR AND THAT IT WAS ALL A CRUEL JOKE.



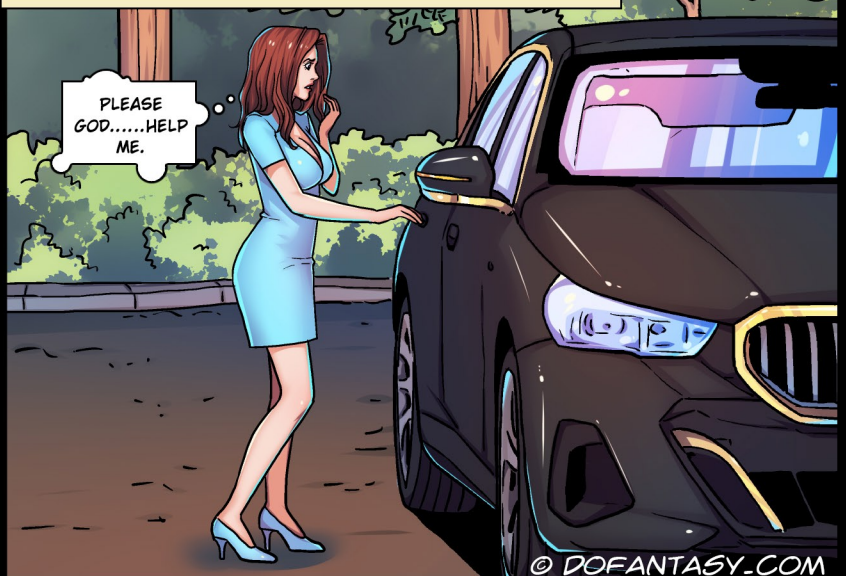
HELLO, SUSAN. YOU'VE DONE WELL SO FAR!

ONE MORE TASK AND YOU'LL SEE HANNAH AND BE WITH YOUR FRIENDS AGAIN. CAN YOU DO THIS LAST THING?

YES

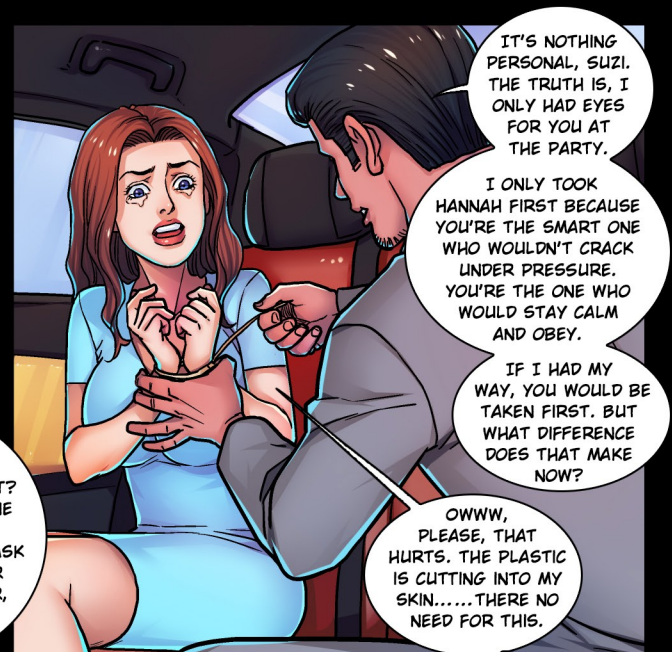
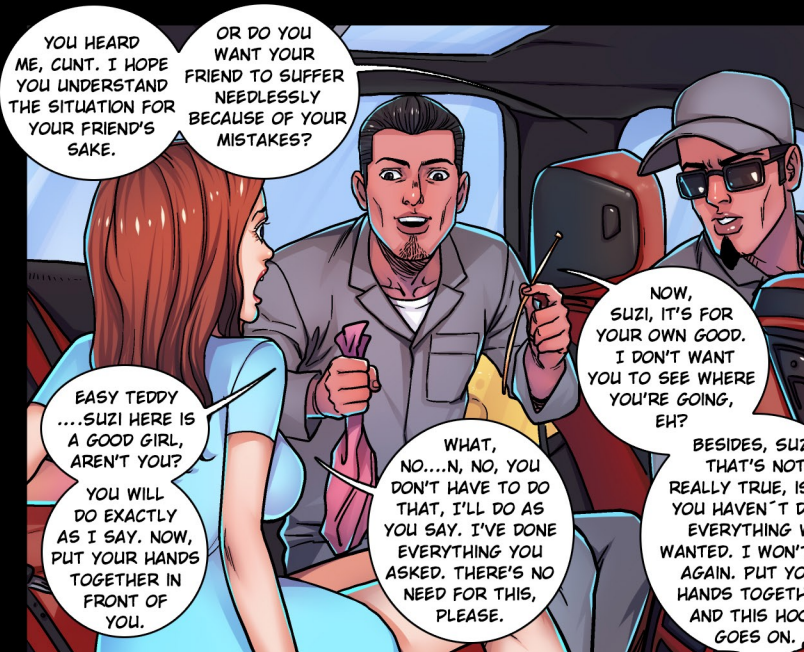
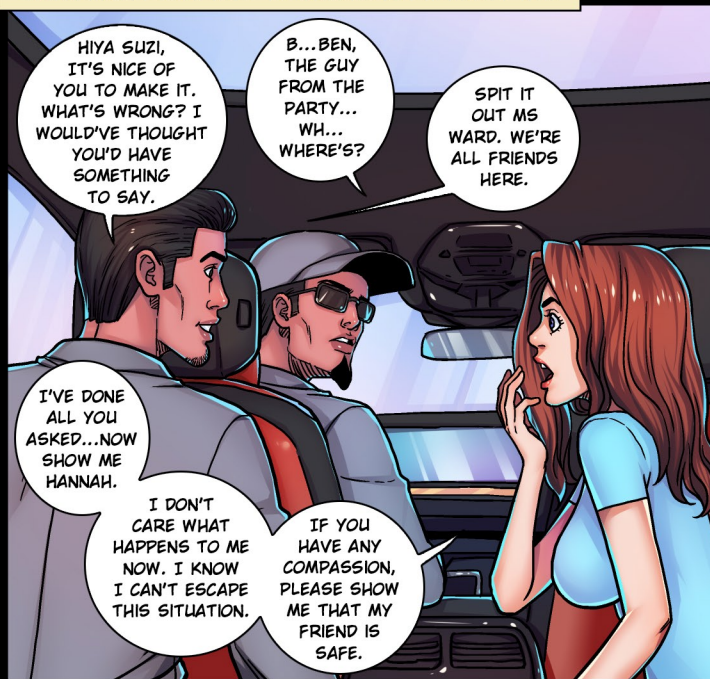
GOOD. YOU WON'T NEED YOUR THINGS. LEAVE EVERYTHING AND DITCH YOUR CAR. SEE THAT BLACK BMW TO YOUR LEFT? GET IN ON THE REAR RIGHT PASSENGER SIDE.

BEFORE YOU DO THAT, TURN YOUR PHONE OFF. YOU WON'T NEED IT. OH, AND DON'T STALL. HANNAH'S FATE DEPENDS ON IT.

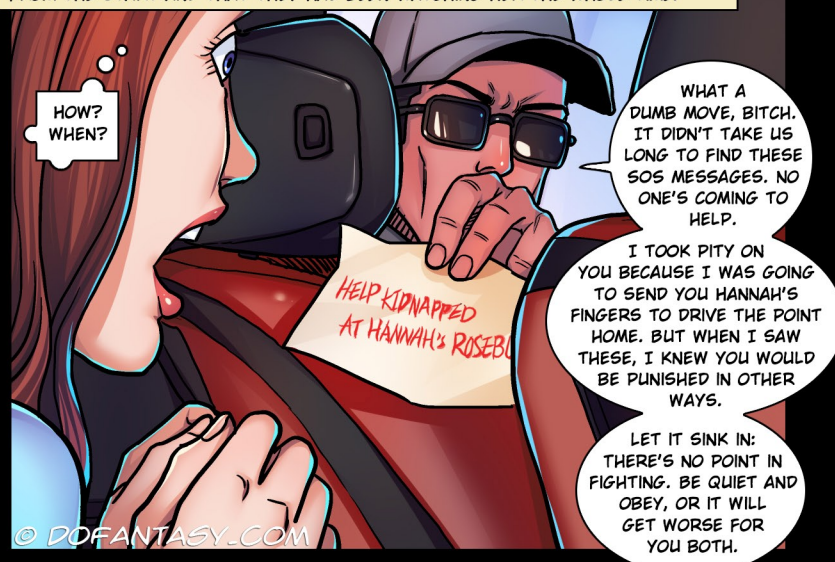
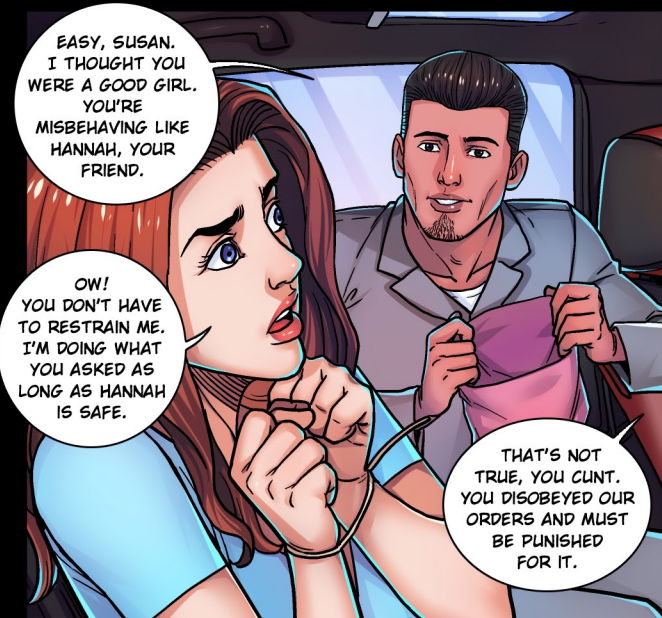


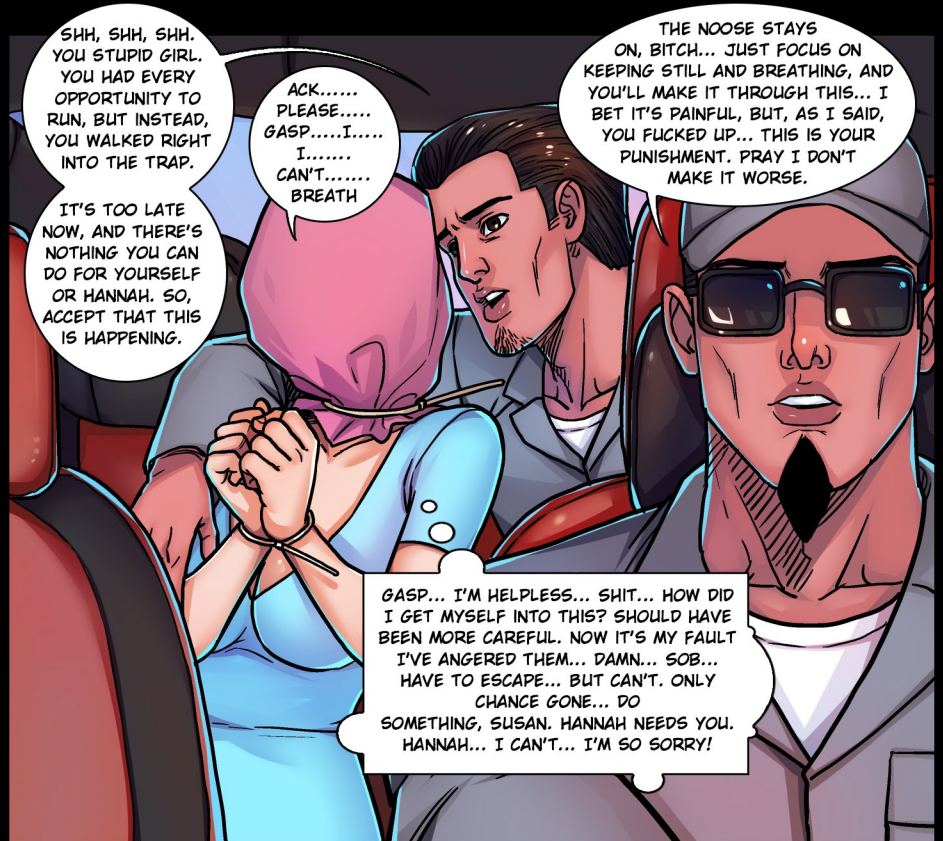
PLEASE GOD.....HELP ME.

SUSAN WASN'T SURE WHAT TO EXPECT... BUT IT WASN'T THIS.

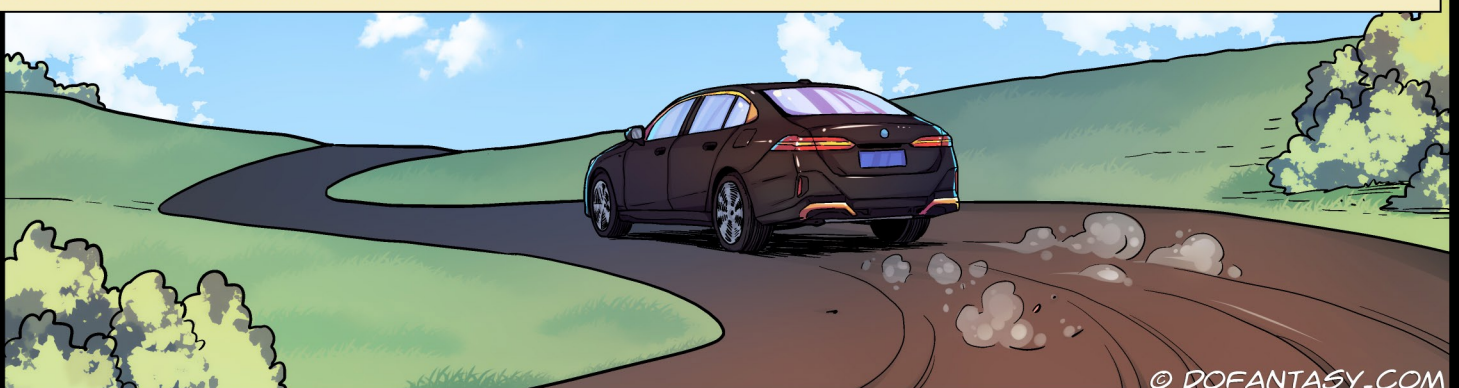


SUSAN'S EYES BULGED AS SHE LOOKED OVER AT WHERE THE TRADER SAT. HE WAS LOOKING RIGHT AT HER AND HOLDING WHAT APPEARED TO BE TWO CRUMPLED NAPKINS WITH MESSAGES SCRAWLED ON THEM—HER MESSAGES TO HER BROTHER AND MAID. SUSAN'S HEART EXPLODED. SHE REALIZED THAT IT HAD BEEN USELESS FROM THE START AND THAT THEY HAD BEEN WATCHING HER THE WHOLE TIME.





SUSAN'S CRIES FOR HELP WERE MUFFLED AS HER KIDNAPPERS DROVE HER AWAY. SHE FELT GUILTY FOR WALKING INTO A TRAP AND FAILING TO HELP HER BEST FRIEND. THE CAR MADE ITS WAY ACROSS THE PICTURESQUE SUBURBAN AREA, AND THE LOCALS WERE UNAWARE THAT TWO MEN HAD EASILY TAKEN A BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE HOSTAGE INSIDE. SUSAN FELT SHE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO BE COMPLICIT IN HER OWN ABDUCTION; SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THEY WERE TAKING HER.



IT WAS MID-AFTERNOON. THIS LEAFY SUBURB SEEMED LIKE A PICTURE OF PERFECTION. THE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS QUIET BECAUSE SCHOOL HAD NOT YET LET OUT AND PEOPLE WERE STILL AT WORK. THERE WAS NO TRAFFIC, JUST A FEW AFFLUENT HOMEMAKERS OUT STROLLING AND WALKING THEIR DOGS.



EVERYTHING WAS SERENE AND CALM AT THE ROSE RESIDENCE. FROM THE OUTSIDE, IT LOOKED LIKE THE PERFECT PLACE TO LIVE: SAFE AND INVITING. WHILE IT WAS QUIET OUTSIDE, THE ROSE HOUSEHOLD WAS A HIVE OF ACTIVITY.

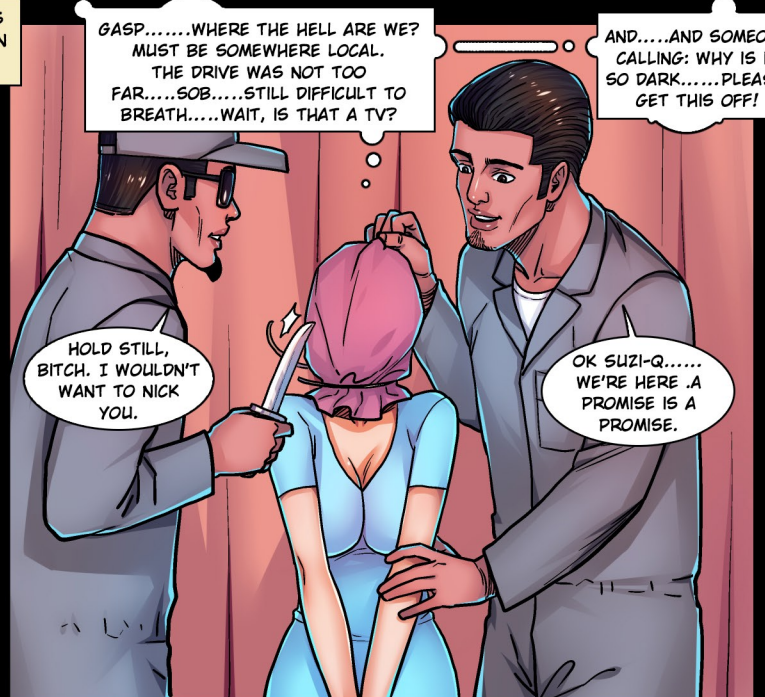


THE ROSE FAMILY CAR HAD BEEN WHERE IT WAS FOR THE LAST TEN MINUTES, ITS ENGINE NOW COLD. THE HOUSE SEEMED EMPTY, BUT ALL THE OCCUPANTS WERE IN THE LIVING ROOM. ALL THAT WAS NEEDED WAS FOR SUSAN TO JOIN THEM.



GASP.....WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
MUST BE SOMEWHERE LOCAL.
THE DRIVE WAS NOT TOO
FAR.....SOB.....STILL DIFFICULT TO
BREATH.....WAIT, IS THAT A TV?

AND.....AND SOMEONE
CALLING: WHY IS IT
SO DARK.....PLEASE,
GET THIS OFF!



HOLD STILL,
BITCH. I WOULDN'T
WANT TO NICK
YOU.

OK SUZI-Q.....
WE'RE HERE .A
PROMISE IS A
PROMISE.

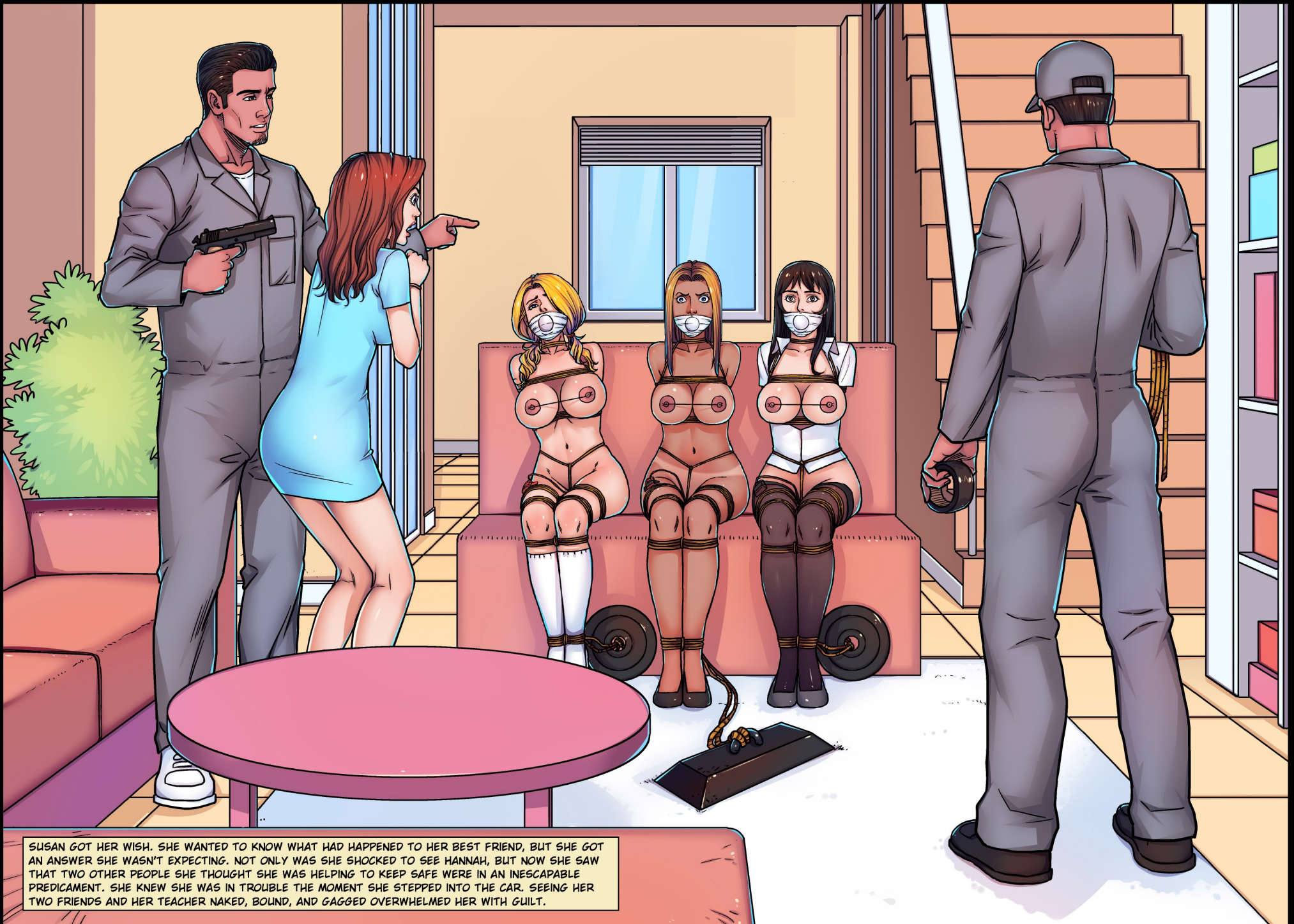


TIME FOR
YOUR
REUNION.

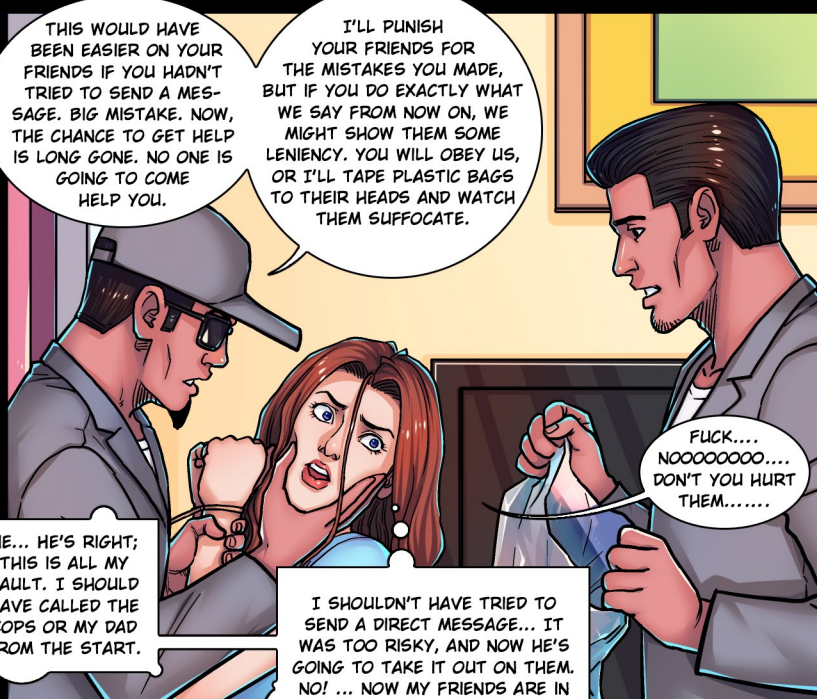
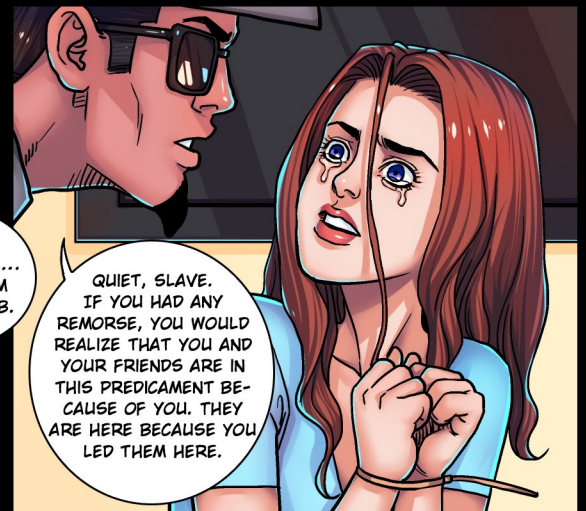
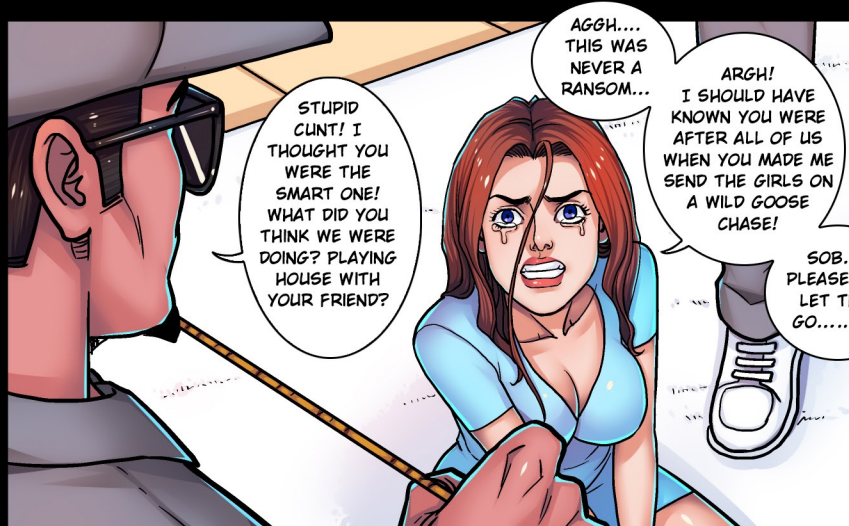
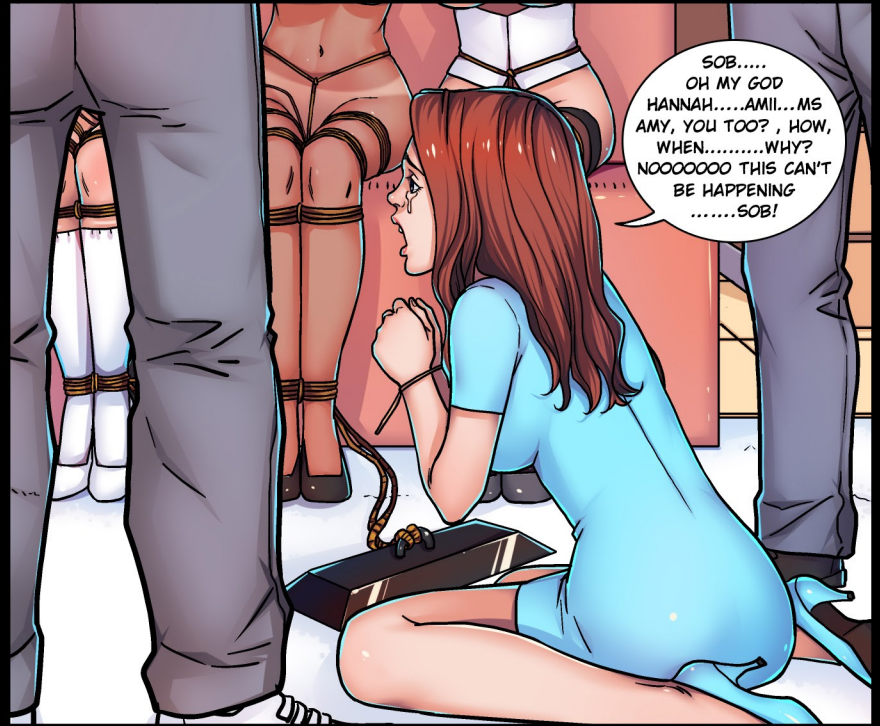
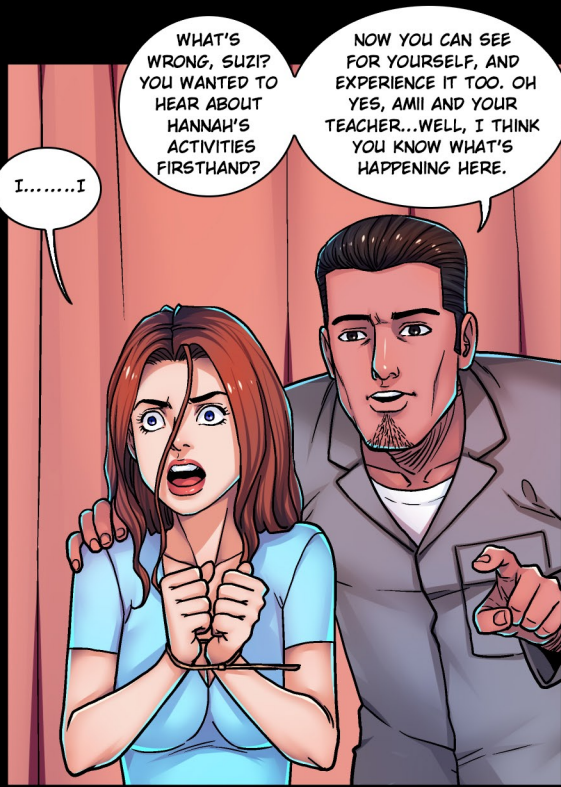
OH.....
MY.....
GOD.....

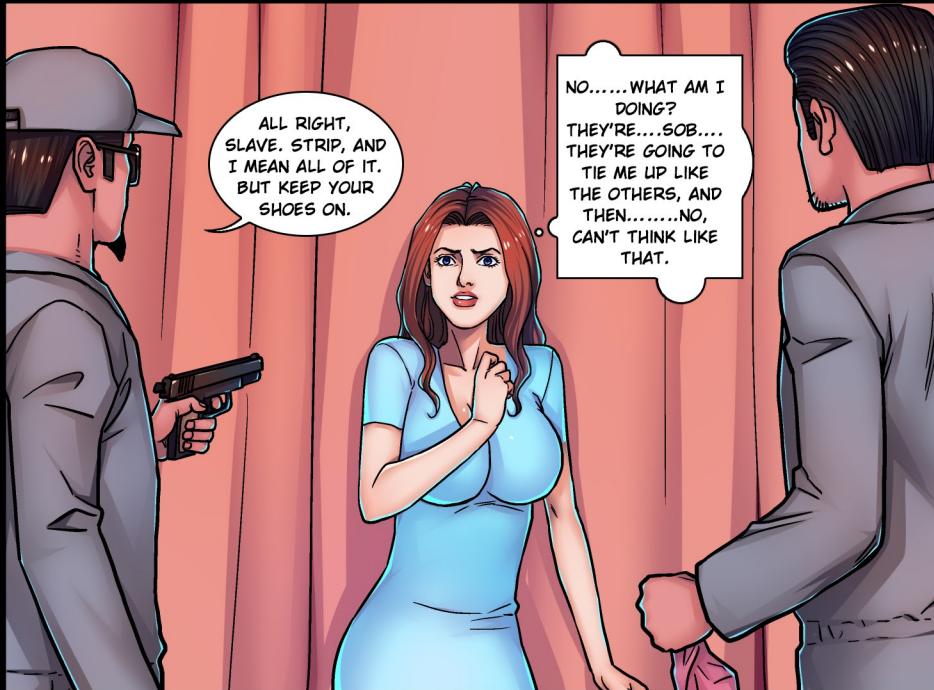
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SUSAN FROZE AS IF A MAGICAL FORCE HAD PAUSED TIME. SHE RECOGNIZED HER SURROUNDINGS. SHE WAS ALL TOO FAMILIAR WITH THEM, HAVING VISITED HER BEST FRIEND'S HOUSE MANY TIMES. BUT THIS TIME, IT FELT DIFFERENT. NOTHING COULD HAVE PREPARED HER FOR THE CARNAL SIGHT BEFORE HER.



SUSAN GOT HER WISH. SHE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER BEST FRIEND, BUT SHE GOT AN ANSWER SHE WASN'T EXPECTING. NOT ONLY WAS SHE SHOCKED TO SEE HANNAH, BUT NOW SHE SAW THAT TWO OTHER PEOPLE SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS HELPING TO KEEP SAFE WERE IN AN INESCAPABLE PREDICAMENT. SHE KNEW SHE WAS IN TROUBLE THE MOMENT SHE STEPPED INTO THE CAR. SEEING HER TWO FRIENDS AND HER TEACHER NAKED, BOUND, AND GAGGED OVERWHELMED HER WITH GUILT.

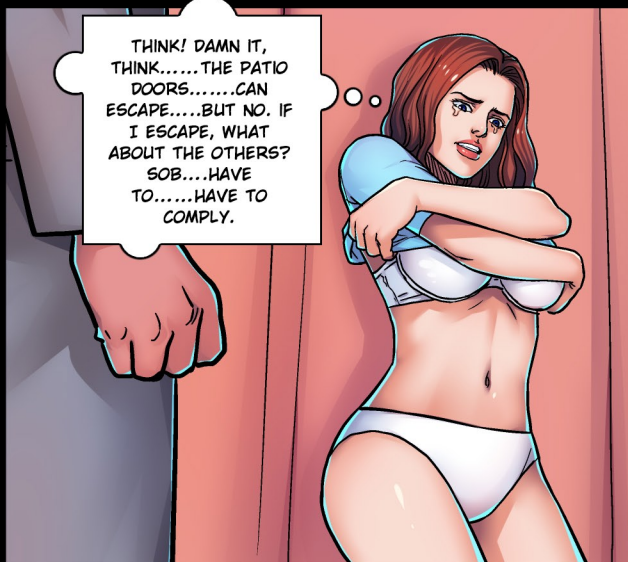




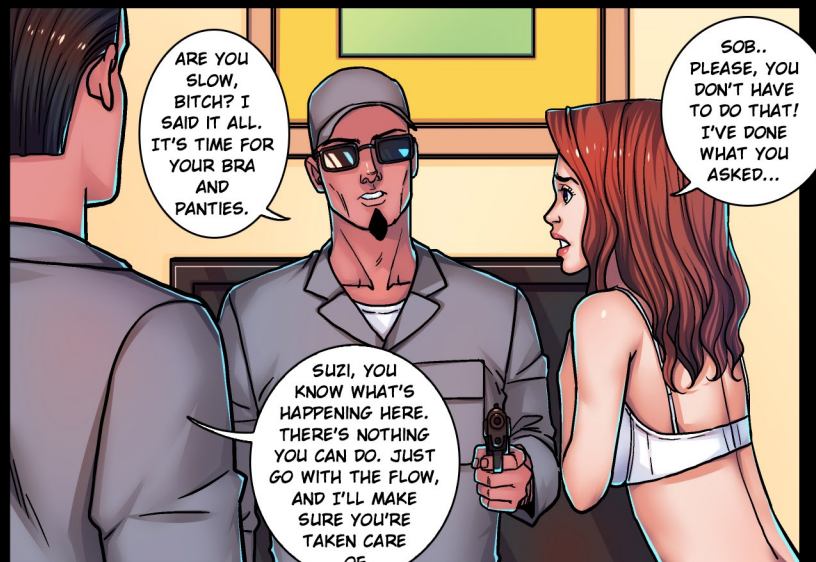
ALL RIGHT, SLAVE. STRIP, AND I MEAN ALL OF IT. BUT KEEP YOUR SHOES ON.

NO.....WHAT AM I DOING? THEY'RE.....SOB.... THEY'RE GOING TO TIE ME UP LIKE THE OTHERS, AND THEN.....NO, CAN'T THINK LIKE THAT.

SUSAN TRIED TO PROTEST, BUT SHE COULDN'T. SHE WAS TOO FRIGHTENED. GLANCING AT HER FRIENDS, SHE SAW THEIR DESPONDENT EXPRESSIONS. SHE THOUGHT THEY BLAMED HER AND COULD NOT EVEN KEEP EYE CONTACT WITH THEM.



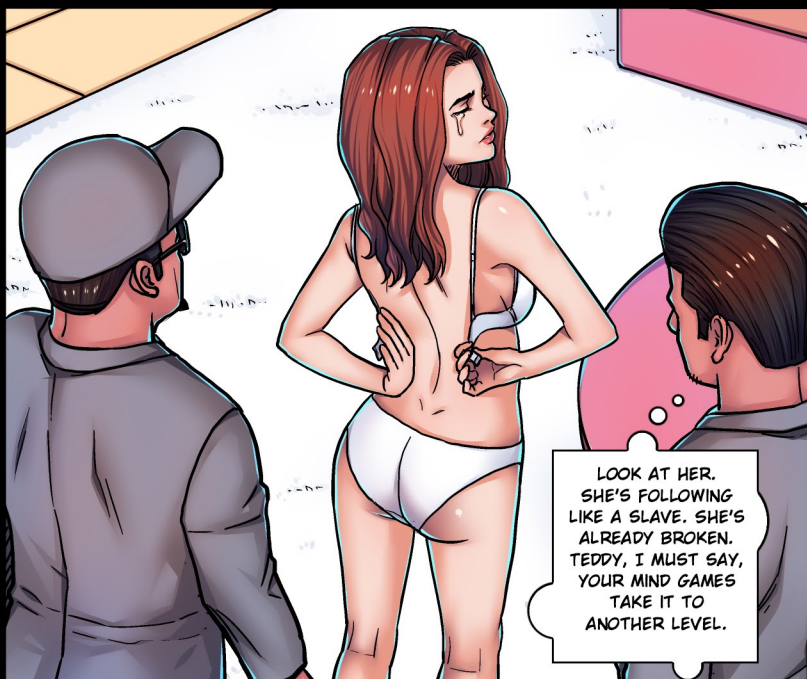
THINK! DAMN IT, THINK.....THE PATIO DOORS.....CAN ESCAPE.....BUT NO. IF I ESCAPE, WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? SOB.....HAVE TO.....HAVE TO COMPLY.



ARE YOU SLOW, BITCH? I SAID IT ALL. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR BRA AND PANTIES.

SUZI, YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO. JUST GO WITH THE FLOW, AND I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE TAKEN CARE OF.

SOB.. PLEASE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT! I'VE DONE WHAT YOU ASKED...



LOOK AT HER. SHE'S FOLLOWING LIKE A SLAVE. SHE'S ALREADY BROKEN. TEDDY, I MUST SAY, YOUR MIND GAMES TAKE IT TO ANOTHER LEVEL.



SOB... THIS IS SO HUMILIATING... SOB.

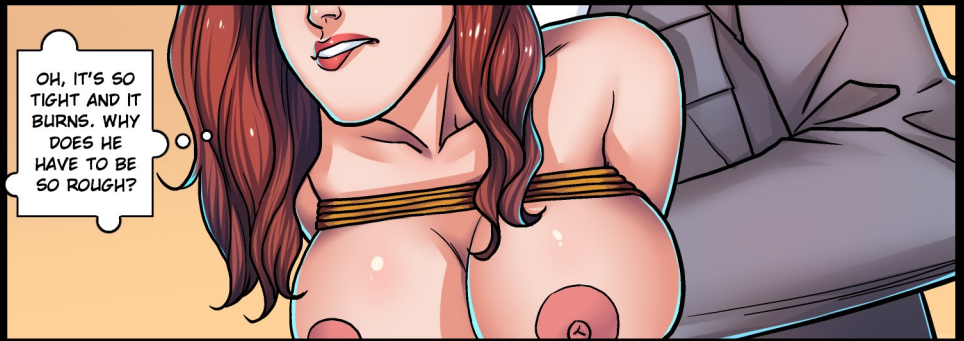
THROW THOSE PANTIES OVER HERE.....WE HAVE ANOTHER USE FOR THEM.

SUSAN WAS OVERWHELMED. IT WASN'T THE SHOCK OF SEEING HER FRIENDS THAT OVERWHELMED HER, BUT THE PURE GUILT THAT WELLED UP INSIDE HER. THE GUILT ALMOST TOOK ON A PHYSICAL FORM, WEIGHING DOWN HER CHEST AND MAKING HER UNABLE TO PROTEST. SHE WAS UNABLE TO MUSTER ANY STRENGTH TO SAY A WORD, ONLY ABLE TO FOLLOW THE SORDID INSTRUCTIONS AS SHE SOBBED.

OKAY, SLAVE. NOW GET ON YOUR KNEES AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK. DON'T WORRY; YOUR FRIENDS KNOW YOU CAN'T HELP THEM NOW.



OH, IT'S SO TIGHT AND IT BURNS. WHY DOES HE HAVE TO BE SO ROUGH?



WITHIN MOMENTS, SUSAN WARD WAS STRIPPED AND HER NAKED BODY WAS BOUND WITH CRUEL HEMP. SHE WAS OVERWHELMED BY SENSATIONS SHE HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE. THEN, THE LEAD KIDNAPPER HELD UP HER USED PANTIES, BALLED THEM UP, AND STUFFED THEM INTO A LARGE RUBBER BALL.

IF SHE HADN'T BEEN SO DELIRIOUS, SHE WOULD HAVE GUESSED WHERE THE WADDING WAS HEADED.

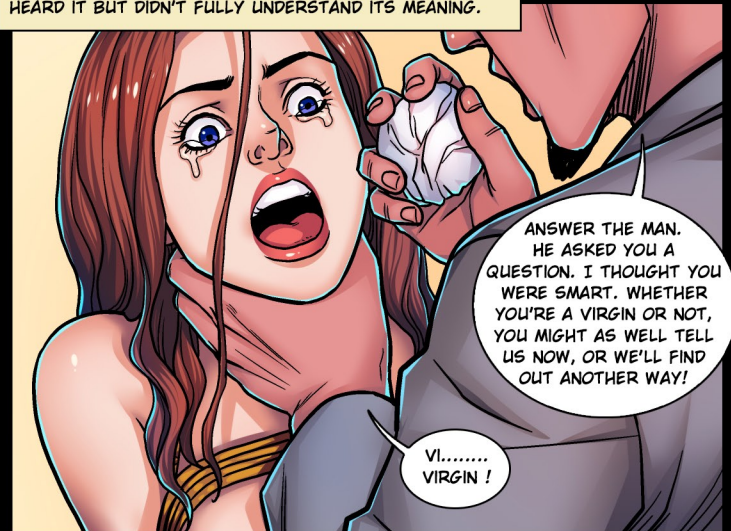


OKAY, SUSIE, OPEN WIDE AND KEEP YOUR TONGUE DOWN. YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD GIRL SO FAR. LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY.

YOU WON'T BE TALKING FROM NOW ON, SO BEFORE WE GAG YOU, TELL US: ARE YOU STILL A VIRGIN?

HUH... WHA..... I....I

THE QUESTION WAS BLUNT, AND, IN HER CONFUSION, SHE HEARD IT BUT DIDN'T FULLY UNDERSTAND ITS MEANING.

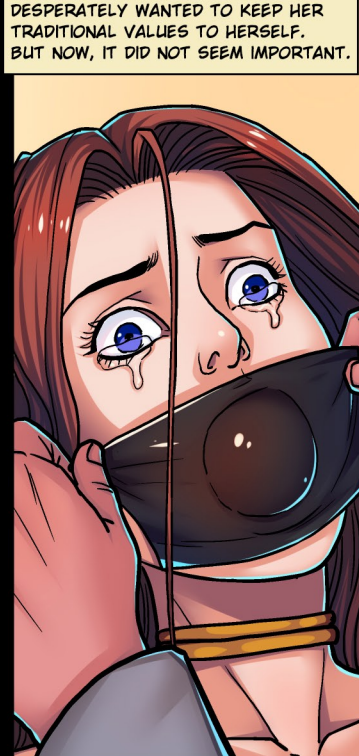


ANSWER THE MAN. HE ASKED YOU A QUESTION. I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMART. WHETHER YOU'RE A VIRGIN OR NOT, YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL US NOW, OR WE'LL FIND OUT ANOTHER WAY!

VI..... VIRGIN !

SHE BLUSHED AS HER ABDUCTORS STUFFED THE WADDING DEEP INTO HER MOUTH. THE HUMILIATION WAS TOO MUCH AS SHE GLANCED AT HER THREE FRIENDS, WHO WERE ALL NAKED, SWEATY, BOUND, AND GAGGED. SHE NEARLY DIED A THOUSAND DEATHS, HOPING NONE OF THEM HAD HEARD HER CONFESSION.

SHE HAD ALWAYS BEEN COMPLEXED ABOUT BEING THE LAST ONE TO LOSE HER VIRGINITY, AND SHE HAD DESPERATELY WANTED TO KEEP HER TRADITIONAL VALUES TO HERSELF. BUT NOW, IT DID NOT SEEM IMPORTANT.



HANNAH BARELY REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN THE ROOM. AMI HEARD IT, BUT SHE DIDN'T CARE. SHE STRUGGLED AGAINST HER BINDINGS. ABI WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO FELT SORRY FOR SUSAN, KNOWING HER CONFESSION WOULD SOON BE MEANINGLESS.



AND JUST LIKE THAT, IT WAS OVER. THE GENTLEMAN HELD HER TIGHTLY WHILE THE TRADER PROBED HER MOST INTIMATE PARTS. THEY BOTH WORKED SYSTEMATICALLY TO PREPARE HER LIKE THE OTHERS.

FOR SUSAN, IT WAS ALL TOO MUCH. SHE WAS STILL REELING FROM THE PHYSICAL ASSAULT. BUT THE INQUIRY ABOUT HER VIRGINITY HINTED AT WHAT THEY HAD IN STORE FOR HER.

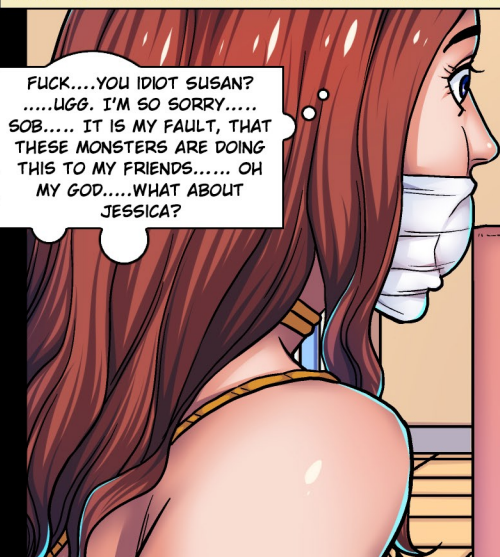


SEVERAL MINUTES LATER: IT HAD ALL BEEN A WHIRLWIND FOR SUSAN. ONE MOMENT SHE WAS BEING BLACKMAILED INTO DOING TASKS FOR HANNAH'S ABDUCTORS; THE NEXT, SHE WAS BOUND, GAGGED, AND KIDNAPPED ALONGSIDE HER FRIENDS.

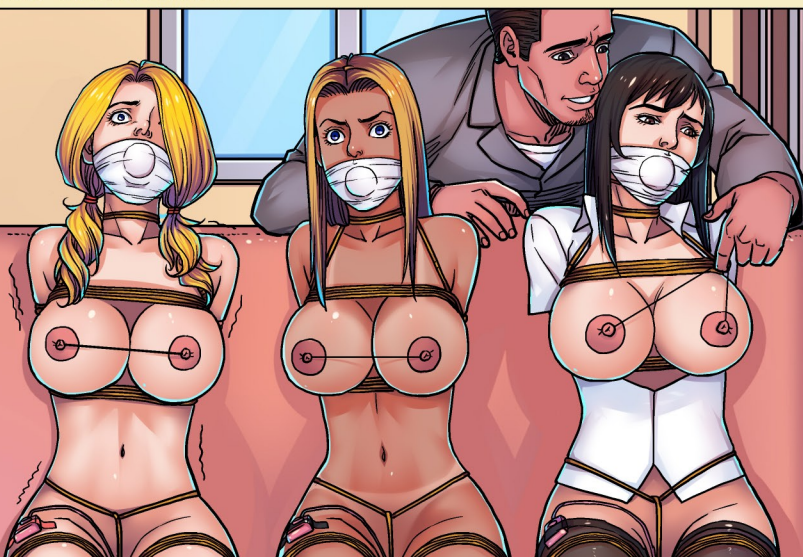


HER HEART EXPLODED WITH GUILT. SHE WAS UNABLE TO BREATHE OR MOVE. IF IT WERE ANY CONSOLATION, SUSAN WARD GOT TO SEE AND FEEL WHAT HANNAH ROSE HAD ENDURED FOR THE LAST DAY. SHE ALSO GOT TO SEE WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO AMII GROVE AND HER TEACHER, MS. ABIGAIL AMY. SHE REGRETTED KNOWING.

THE SIGHT OF HER TERRIFIED FRIENDS AND SILENCED TEACHER HIT SUSAN LIKE A GUT PUNCH. SHE SAW THE WORST HYSTERIA, HELPLESSNESS, AND PLEADING TERROR IN THEIR HAUNTING EXPRESSIONS. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO SHOCK THE BRUNETTE, BUT SHE REALIZED THAT ONLY AMII WAS PAYING ATTENTION TO HER. THE OTHERS HUMMED AND GYRATED, FURIOUSLY RUBBING THEMSELVES TO ORGASM. AMII BIT DOWN ON HER GAG AND GLARED AT SUSAN AND THE MEN; SHE DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT DEFEAT. HER BROW FURROWED AS IF ACCUSING SUSAN OF THEIR PREDICAMENT.



FUCK....YOU IDIOT SUSAN?
.....UGG. I'M SO SORRY.....
SOB..... IT IS MY FAULT, THAT
THESE MONSTERS ARE DOING
THIS TO MY FRIENDS..... OH
MY GOD.....WHAT ABOUT
JESSICA?



THE BOUND AND GAGGED BRUNETTE TRIED TO CALL OUT TO THEM AND PLEAD HER INNOCENCE. BUT SUSAN DIDN'T KNOW THAT HANNAH AND AMII HAD BEEN RAPED MULTIPLE TIMES WHILE SHE THOUGHT THEY WERE SAFE. MS. AMY WAS ABOUT TO ENDURE THE SAME FATE.



UUHH...
UUHH
...UUHH!



DON'T
BE TOO
HARD ON
YOURSELF
SUZI.

YOUR FRIENDS
NEVER STOOD A
CHANCE. YOU JUST
MADE IT EASIER,
THAT'S ALL.

THERE WAS
NEVER ANY
RANSOM OR ANY
INTEREST IN
YOUR FOLKS.

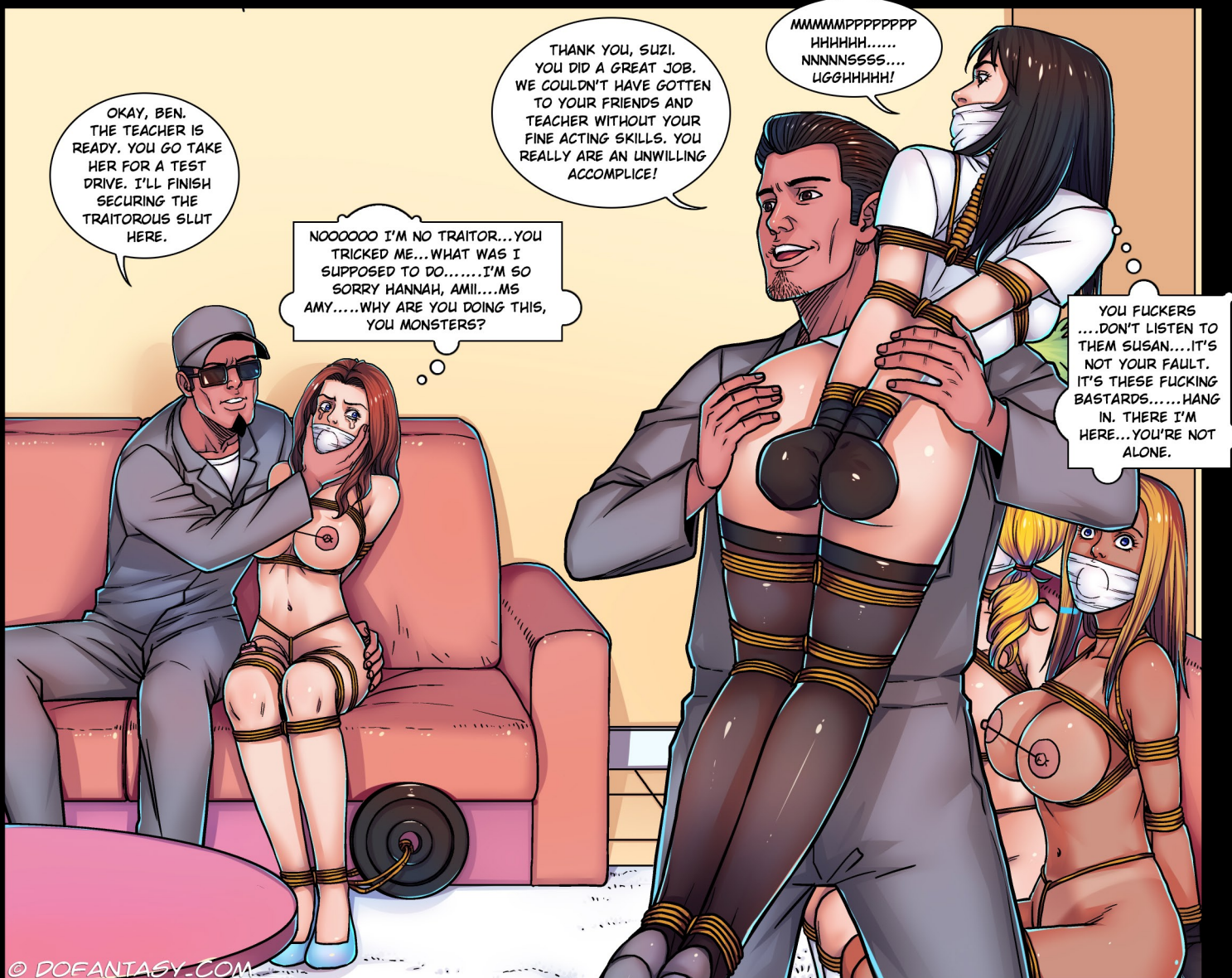
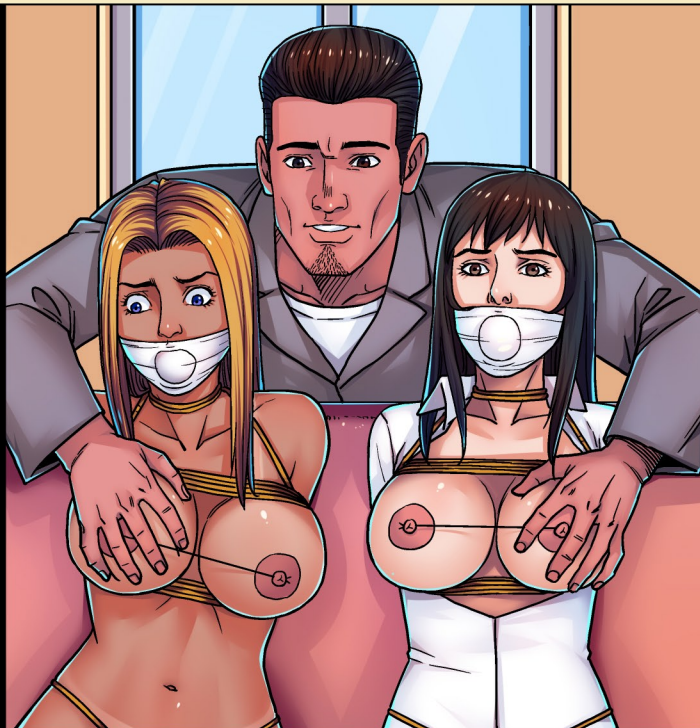
WE HAVE BEEN
ENTERTAINING
HANNAH SINCE
YESTERDAY.
WE GRABBED
AMII AND YOUR
TEACHER WHEN
YOU SO NICELY
DIRECTED THEM
INTO OUR
CLUTCHES.

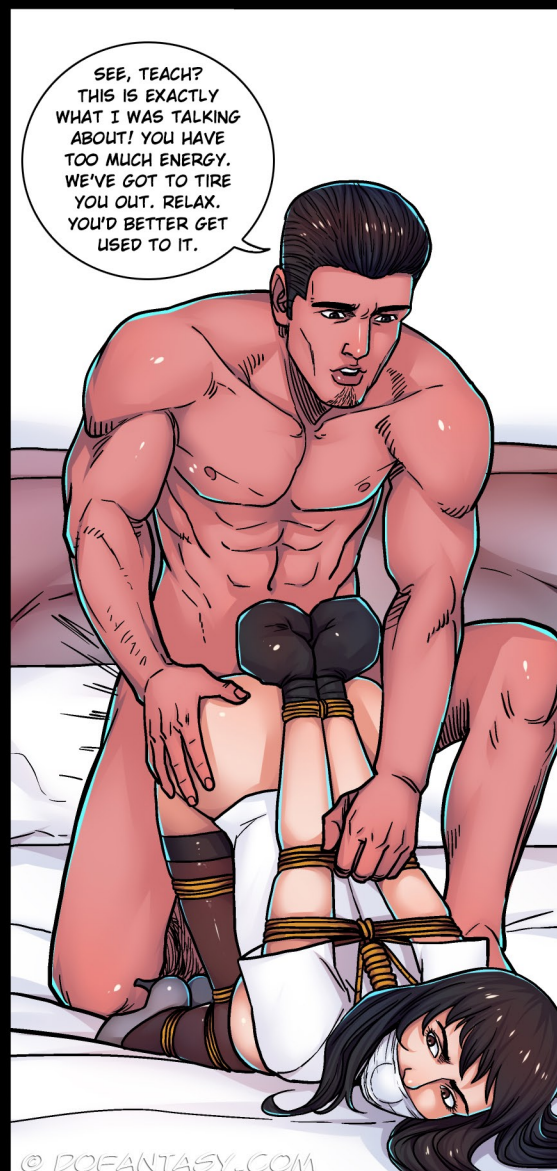
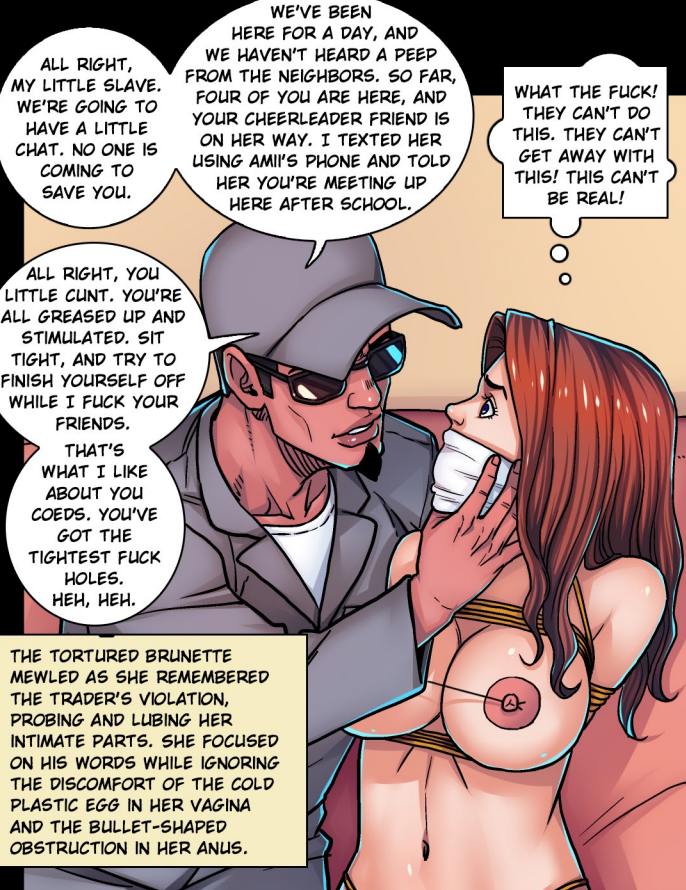
AARGGHH
....YOU....
FUCKER
.....GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
ME!

UUUURRRFF
.....UH...UH

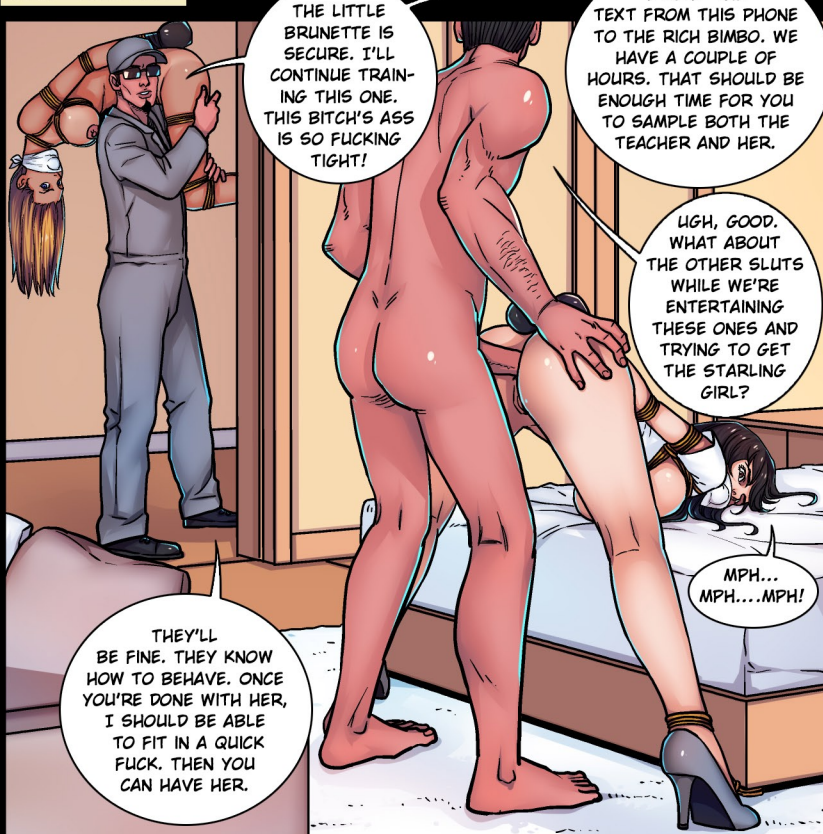
UGGGHHH

MS. AMY ALSO GYRATED, BUT WITH A LOOK OF DISTRESS AND CONCERN FOR HER STUDENTS. SHE FEARED THAT IT WOULD BE HER TURN NEXT TO BE TAKEN UPSTAIRS. HER LANK, SWEATY HAIR AND RAGGED BREATHING WERE EVIDENCE OF EXHAUSTION AND OVERSTIMULATION. ABI WANTED RELEASE, AND SHE WOULD GET HER WISH SOONER THAN SHE THOUGHT.





SOME TIME LATER.



THE LITTLE BRUNETTE IS SECURE. I'LL CONTINUE TRAINING THIS ONE. THIS BITCH'S ASS IS SO FUCKING TIGHT!

I SENT THE TEXT FROM THIS PHONE TO THE RICH BIMBO. WE HAVE A COUPLE OF HOURS. THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TIME FOR YOU TO SAMPLE BOTH THE TEACHER AND HER.

UGH, GOOD. WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER SLUTS WHILE WE'RE ENTERTAINING THESE ONES AND TRYING TO GET THE STARLING GIRL?

MPH... MPH....MPH!

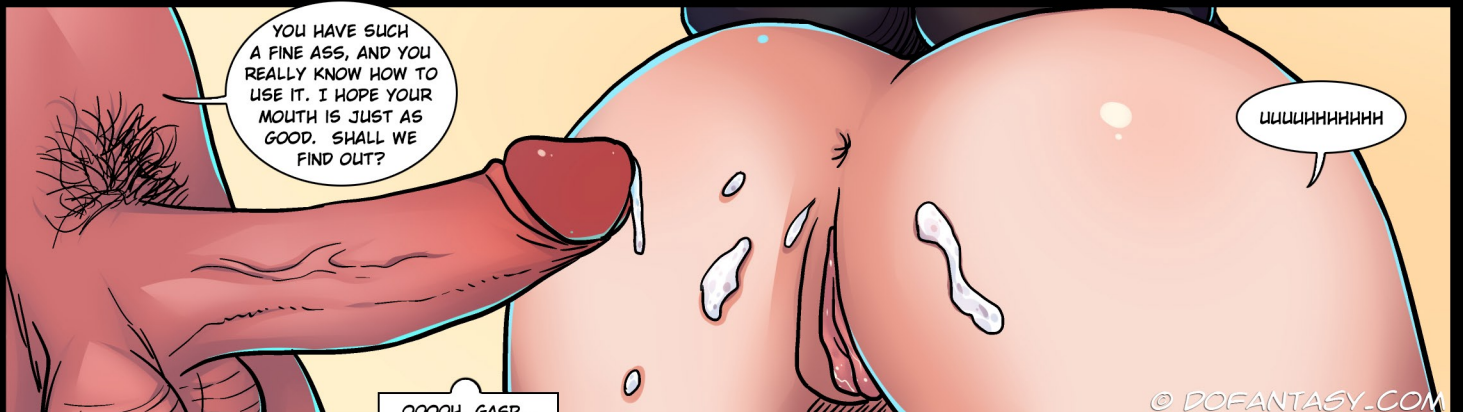
THEY'LL BE FINE. THEY KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE. ONCE YOU'RE DONE WITH HER, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIT IN A QUICK FUCK. THEN YOU CAN HAVE HER.

ABI LOOKED AT THE CLOCK AND REALIZED THAT HE HAD BEEN FUCKING HER ASS FOR THE LAST 30 MINUTES STRAIGHT WITH NO LETUP. THIS TIME, THERE WAS NO STIMULATION, JUST THE PHYSICAL PAIN OF HIS LARGE MEMBER CRAMMED IN HER TIGHT ASSHOLE. SHE STARTED SCREAMING FOR HELP WITH EACH THRUST. SILENTLY, SHE CHOKED AND CLAMPED DOWN ON HER ASS AND PUSSY, THREATENING TO CRUSH HIS COCK FIRMLY ROOTED IN HER ANUS.



I WISH YOU COULD SEE YOUR FACE, TEACH. YOU LOOK LIKE A SLUT WHO CAN'T GET ENOUGH FAT COCK UP HER TIGHT ASS. WHERE DO YOU WANT MY CUM? INSIDE OR OUTSIDE YOUR ASS?

NNNNSSSHHH
....PPPLLSSSHHH!



YOU HAVE SUCH A FINE ASS, AND YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO USE IT. I HOPE YOUR MOUTH IS JUST AS GOOD. SHALL WE FIND OUT?

UUUUHHHHHHH

TWO HOURS HAD PASSED SINCE SUSAN WARD HAD JOINED THIS NIGHTMARE. SHE WAS STILL REELING FROM THE SHOCK OF THE TRADER'S SERMON ABOUT THEM ALL BEING SOLD INTO SEXUAL SLAVERY AND THE PURPOSE OF HER BONDAGE. ALL THOUGHTS WERE OVERRIDDEN BY HER FORCED EMBRACE OF THE VILE VIBRATING EGG IN HER PUSSY.

OOOOH, GASP... I CAN'T HELP IT. ... I HAVE TO MOVE. AAARGH! THIS THING IN MY PUSSY IS DRIVING ME INSANE... BASTARDS! I HAVE NO CONTROL.

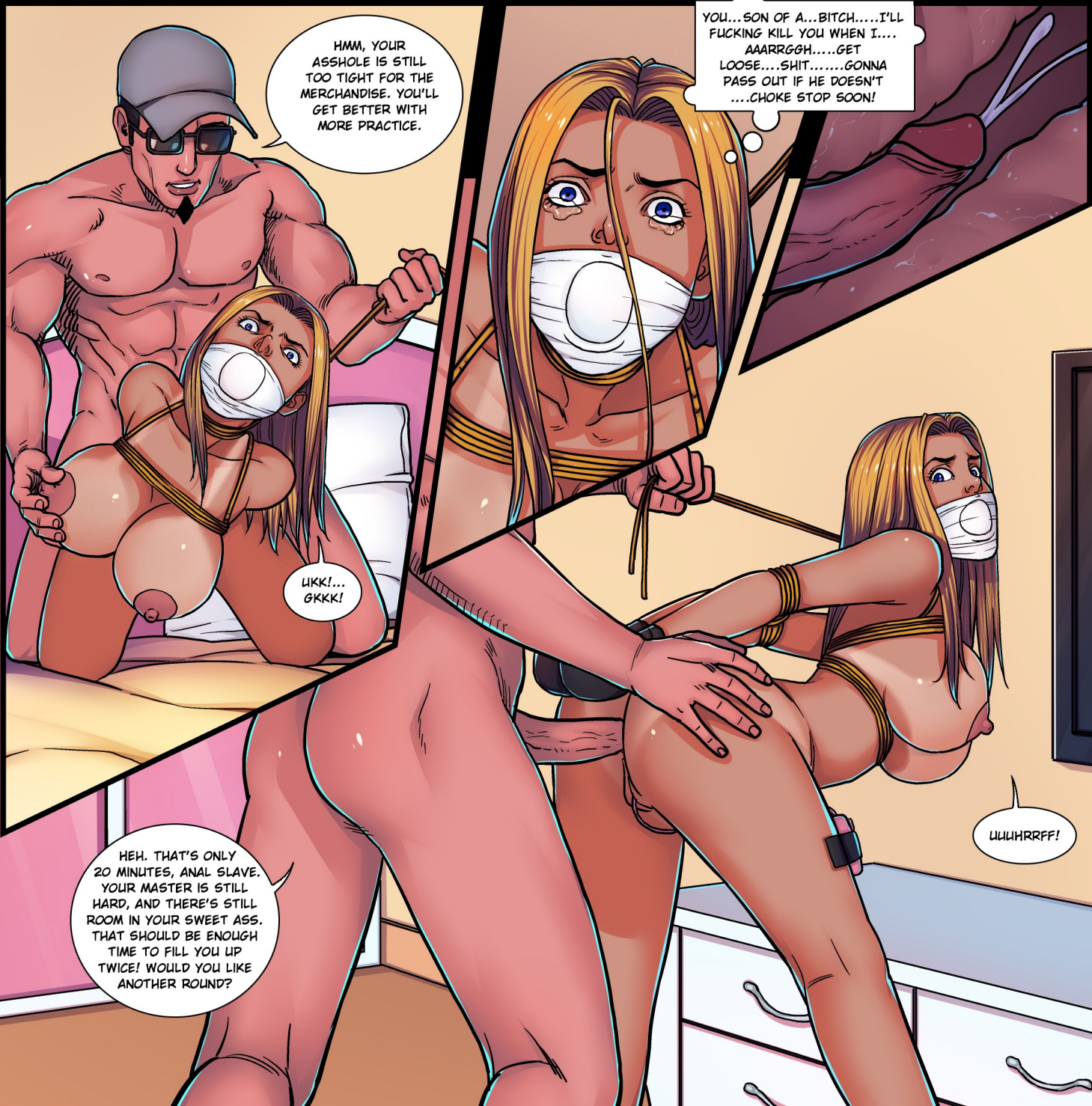
HANNAH ROCKED, HER EYES UNFOCUSED AS SHE WAS CONSUMED BY HER OWN PRIVATE HELL. SUSAN TRIED TO GET HER ATTENTION TO ORCHESTRATE SOME KIND OF ESCAPE. THE BLONDE LIFTED HER HEAD AND LOOKED SUSAN IN THE EYES. THE LOOK FROZE SUSAN, AS IF HANNAH WERE TRYING TO COMMUNICATE THE FUTILITY OF IT ALL. SUSAN SUCCEMLED AND STARTED TO RUB HER WRISTS, GYRATING ON THE SPOT WITH THE SAME EXPRESSION AS HANNAH, DESPERATELY TRYING TO PLEASURE HERSELF.

EVEN HANNAH CAN'T HELP IT EITHER... SHE'S USUALLY BRAVER THAN ME. WHY HAVE YOU GIVEN UP.... PLEASE..... LOOK AT ME..... WE HAVE TO ESCAPE... HANNAH..... AARRGGHH

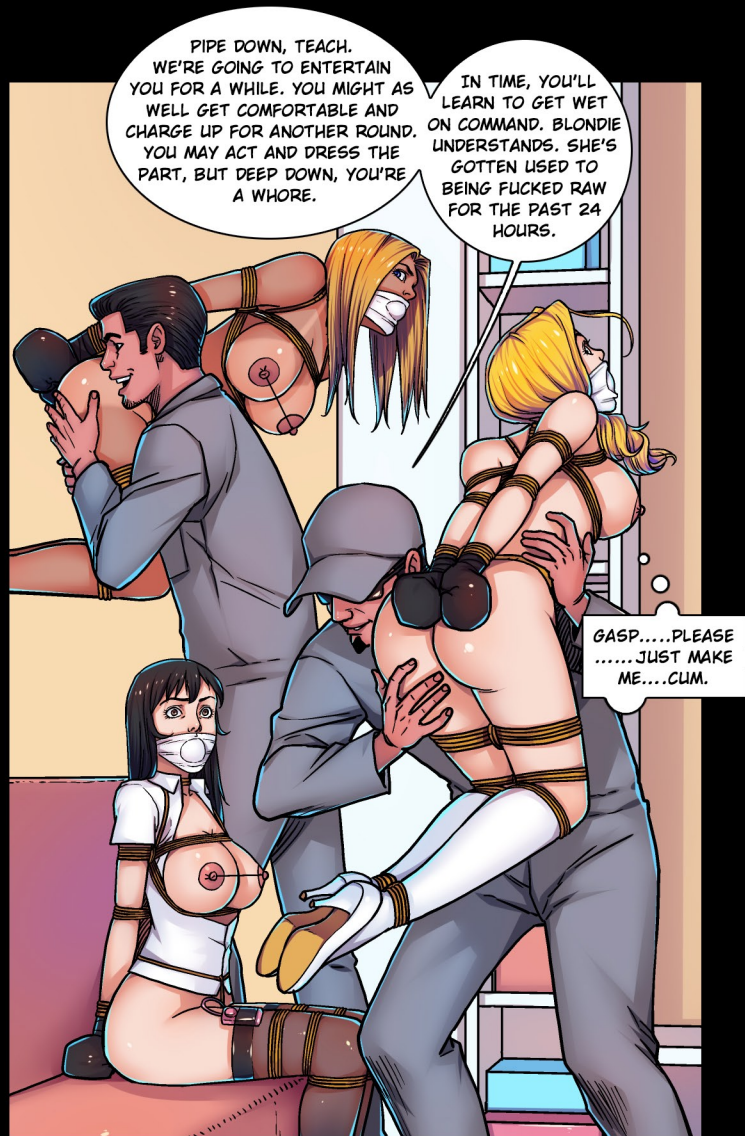
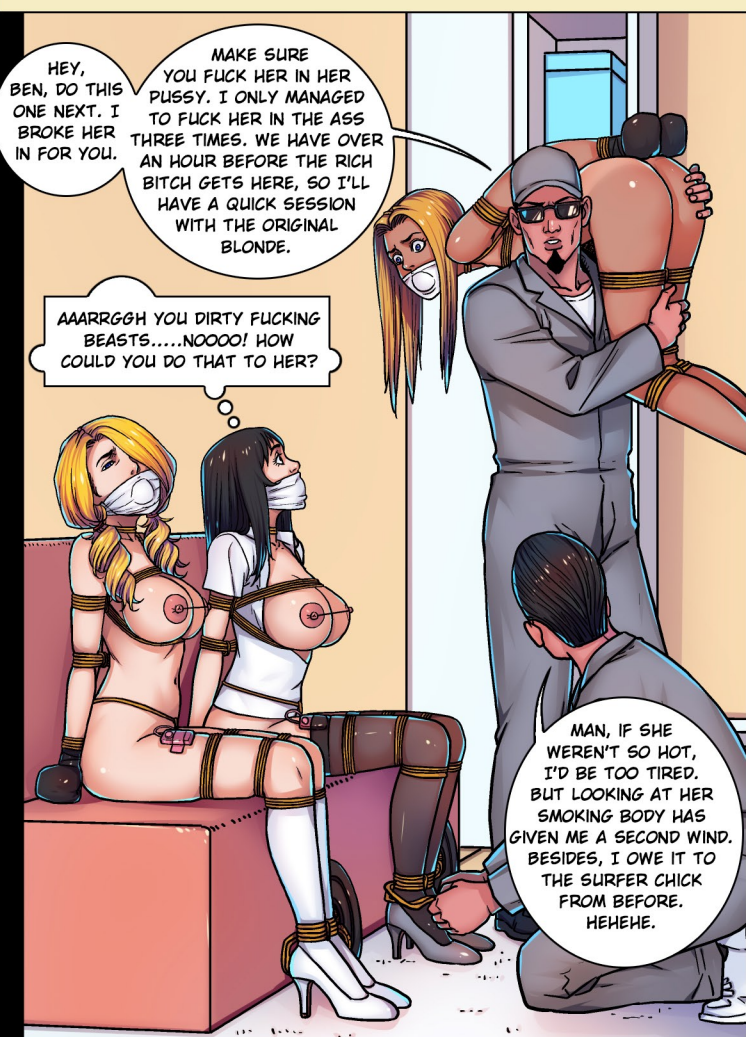
POOR SUZI.... SOB....WONDERING WHAT THEY'RE GONNA DO TO YOU? I PRAY....SOB....SHE LET SOMEONE KNOW WE'RE MISSING. IF ONLY I COULD TELL HER. THESE BASTARDS HAVE....SOB...FUCKED ME EVERY HOUR ALL NIGHT....SOB....I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

SHE WAS SO PREOCCUPIED THAT SHE DIDN'T NOTICE HER FRIENDS AND TEACHER DISAPPEARING ONE BY ONE WITH ONE OF THEIR ABDUCTORS. SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THEM. SUSAN DIDN'T HAVE TO GUESS WHAT THAT WAS, BUT SHE WANTED HER OWN TORMENT TO END QUICKLY.

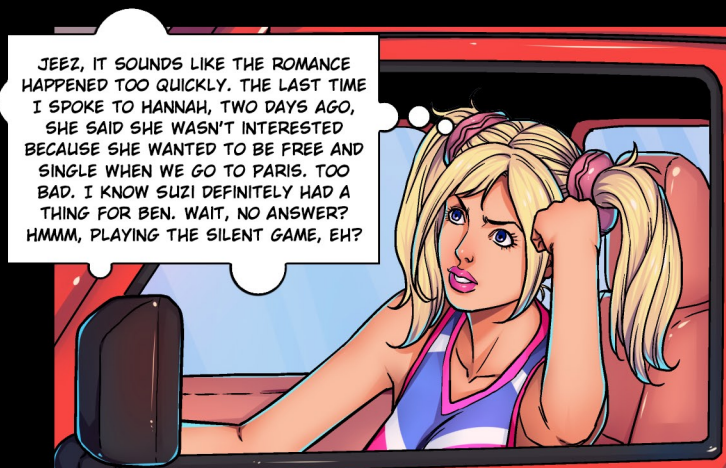
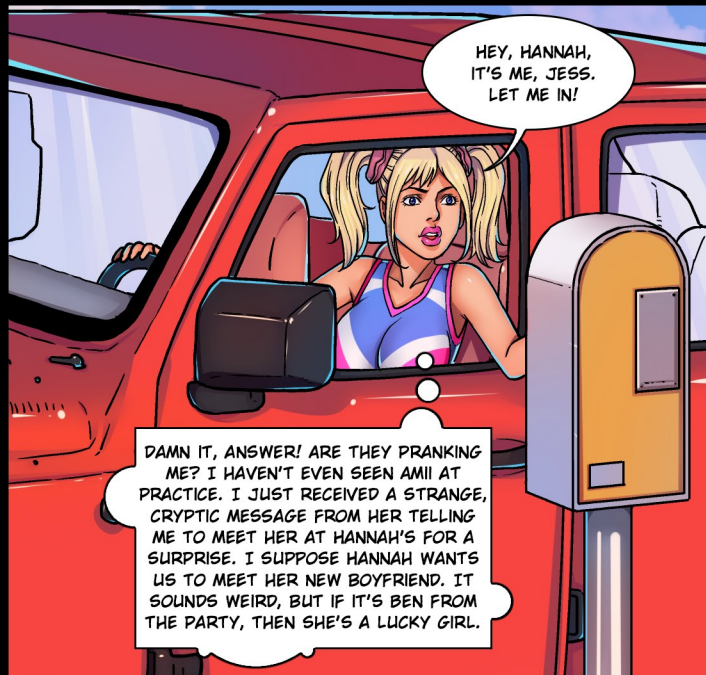
MEANWHILE, IN HANNAH ROSE'S BEDROOM, AMII GROVE'S TRAINING CONTINUES.



MUCH LATER, AFTER ALL THE DEBAUCHERY, ABIGAIL WAS RESTRAINED IN HER BONDAGE AGAIN, WITH THE VILE EGG NESTLED IN HER TWAT. SHE DIDN'T THINK HER HEART COULD SINK ANY LOWER. THAT CHANGED WHEN SHE SAW HER STUDENTS AGAIN.

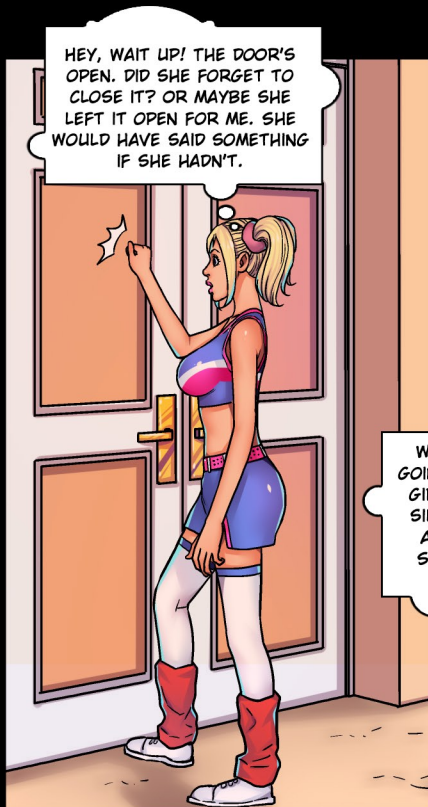


SEVERAL HOURS LATER, JESSICA STARLING ARRIVED AT THE ROSE RESIDENCE. SCHOOL HAD JUST LET OUT, AND JESSICA STARLING HAD JUST FINISHED CHEER-LEADING PRACTICE AND ARRIVED AT THE ROSE RESIDENCE. SHE HAD HAD A STRANGE DAY AND WANTED TO UNWIND WITH HER FRIENDS. SHE DECIDED TO HEAD STRAIGHT TO HANNAH'S PLACE AND CHANGE OUT OF HER CHEERLEADING OUTFIT.

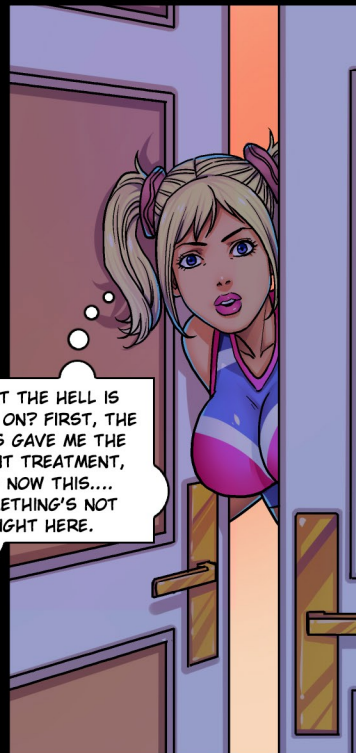


JESSICA WAS TOO TRUSTING IN ANY SITUATION. SHE HAD A VAGUE IDEA THAT SOMETHING WAS AMISS. SHE SAW HANNAH'S CAR, BUT WONDERED WHERE AMY'S WAS. MAYBE AMII HADN'T ARRIVED YET, SHE THOUGHT, BUT SHE DIDN'T NOTICE MS. AMY'S CAR. HAD SHE NOTICED, ALARM BELLS WOULD HAVE RUNG. EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO LEAVE WAS DISAPPEARING.





HEY, WAIT UP! THE DOOR'S OPEN. DID SHE FORGET TO CLOSE IT? OR MAYBE SHE LEFT IT OPEN FOR ME. SHE WOULD HAVE SAID SOMETHING IF SHE HADN'T.



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? FIRST, THE GIRLS GAVE ME THE SILENT TREATMENT, AND NOW THIS.... SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE.



THE PLACE LOOKED DESERTED. JESSICA PAUSED FOR A MOMENT. SHE WAS DITZY, BUT NOT STUPID. SHE KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP. JUST THEN, HER PHONE CHIMED.

WAIT A MESSAGE FROM SUZI; "HIYA GUYS, JUST DROPPING FREDDY OFF WITH MARIA. WILL BE ROUND SOON....SUZI X"...WELL, AT LEAST I CAN RELY ON SUZI.....BUT STILL, SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE.



I KNOW I'LL CALL AMIL.DAMN, NO ANSWER! STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL.

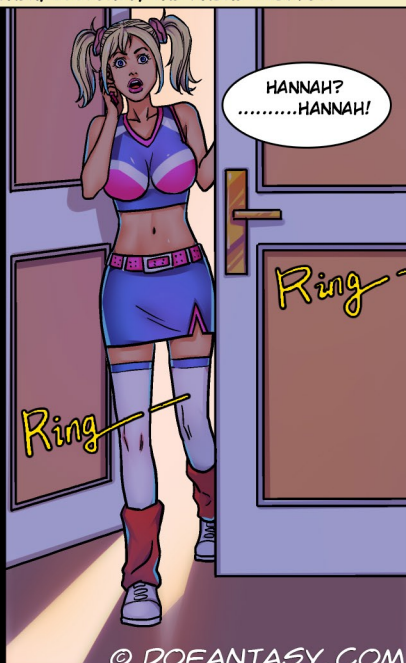
HEY, AMIL, WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU AT HANNAH'S YET? CALL ME!



YOU SHOULD TRY CALLING HANNAH'S CELL. WAIT A MINUTE, THAT'S STRANGE. I CAN HEAR THE PHONE RINGING LOUDLY.

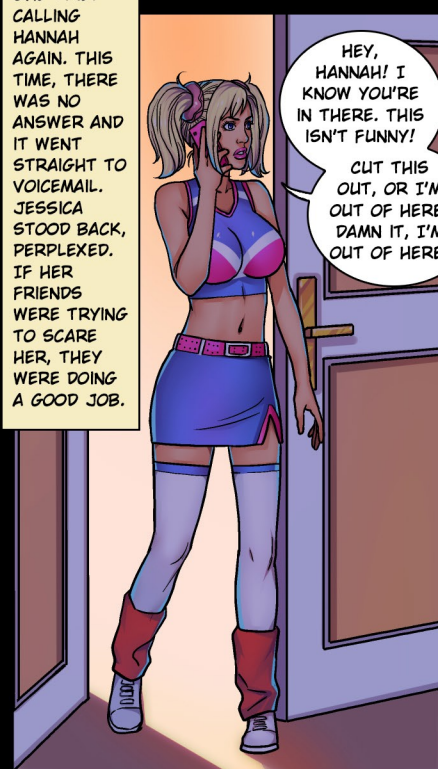
WAIT, THAT'S COMING FROM INSIDE!

SHE PEERED INSIDE AND HEARD HANNAH'S PHONE RINGING SOMEWHERE DEEP WITHIN THE HOUSE. SHE CALLED OUT, BUT WAS ONLY GREETED BY THE PHONE'S CONTINUOUS CHIME. SHE CALLED OUT AGAIN, THIS TIME LOUDER. THEN, SUDDENLY, THE PHONE STOPPED.



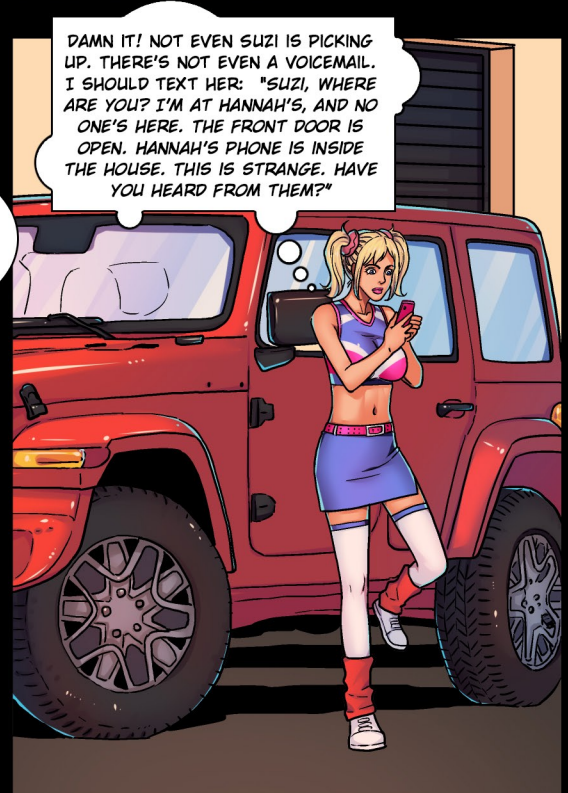
HANNAH?HANNAH!

SHE TRIED CALLING HANNAH AGAIN. THIS TIME, THERE WAS NO ANSWER AND IT WENT STRAIGHT TO VOICEMAIL. JESSICA STOOD BACK, PERPLEXED. IF HER FRIENDS WERE TRYING TO SCARE HER, THEY WERE DOING A GOOD JOB.



HEY, HANNAH! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE. THIS ISN'T FUNNY!

CUT THIS OUT, OR I'M OUT OF HERE! DAMN IT, I'M OUT OF HERE!

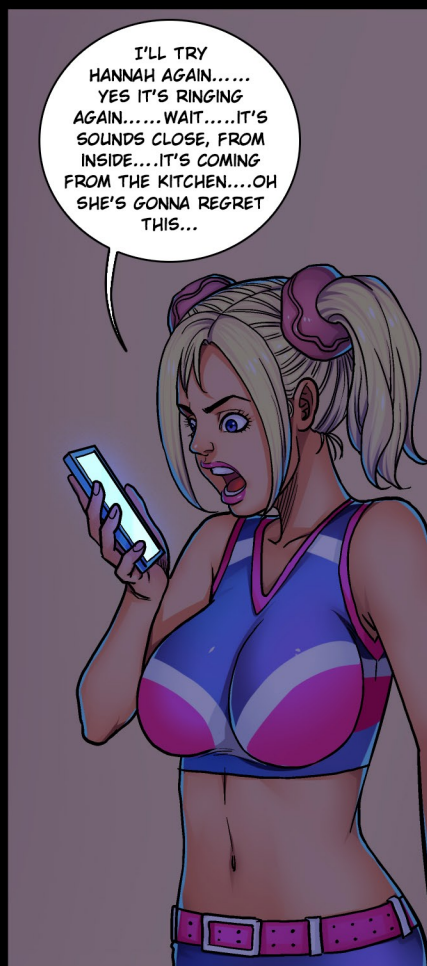
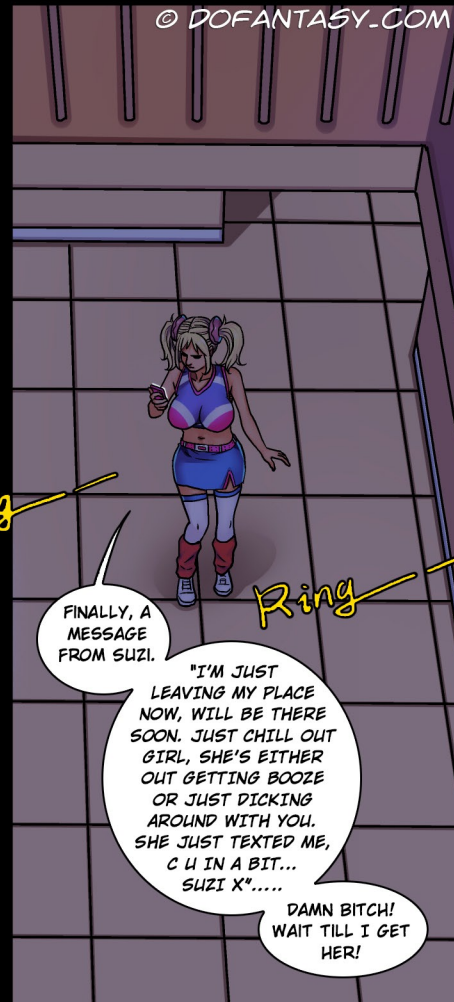
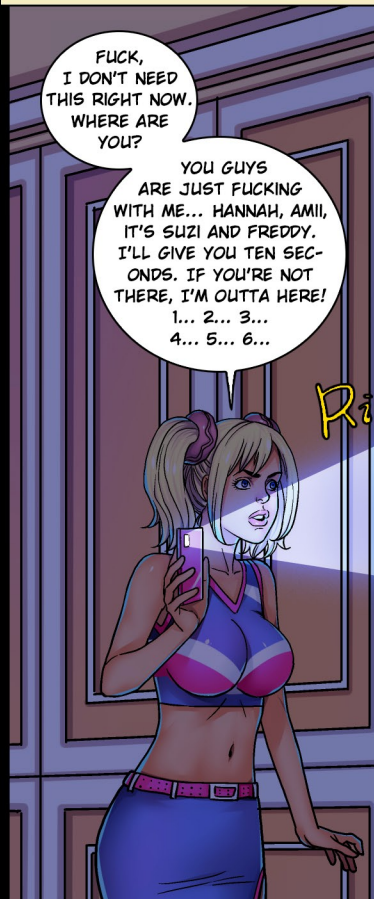


DAMN IT! NOT EVEN SUZI IS PICKING UP. THERE'S NOT EVEN A VOICEMAIL. I SHOULD TEXT HER: "SUZI, WHERE ARE YOU? I'M AT HANNAH'S, AND NO ONE'S HERE. THE FRONT DOOR IS OPEN. HANNAH'S PHONE IS INSIDE THE HOUSE. THIS IS STRANGE. HAVE YOU HEARD FROM THEM?"

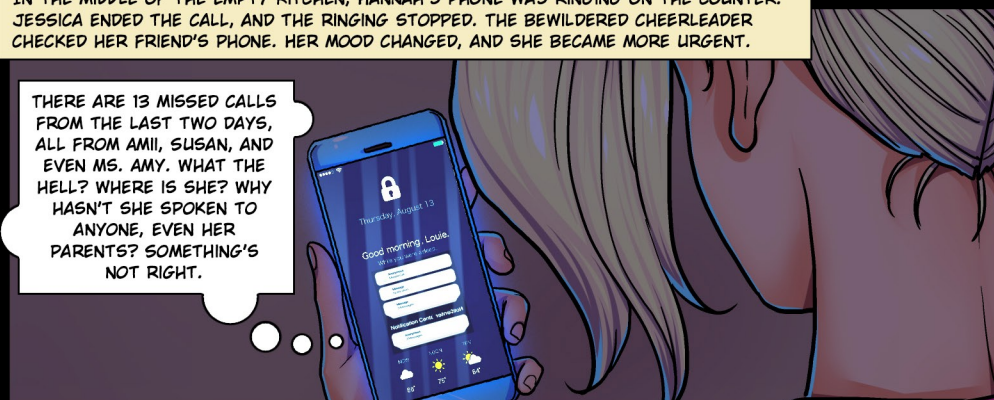
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, SHE THOUGHT SHE SAW A SILHOUETTE AT THE WINDOW. SHE LOOKED UP, CRANING HER NECK AND GOING ON TIPTOE TO GET A BETTER LOOK. SHE WAS SURE OF IT; SOMEONE WAS THERE. HER MIND WAS MADE UP. SHE ENTERED THE HOUSE TO CONFRONT HER FRIENDS.



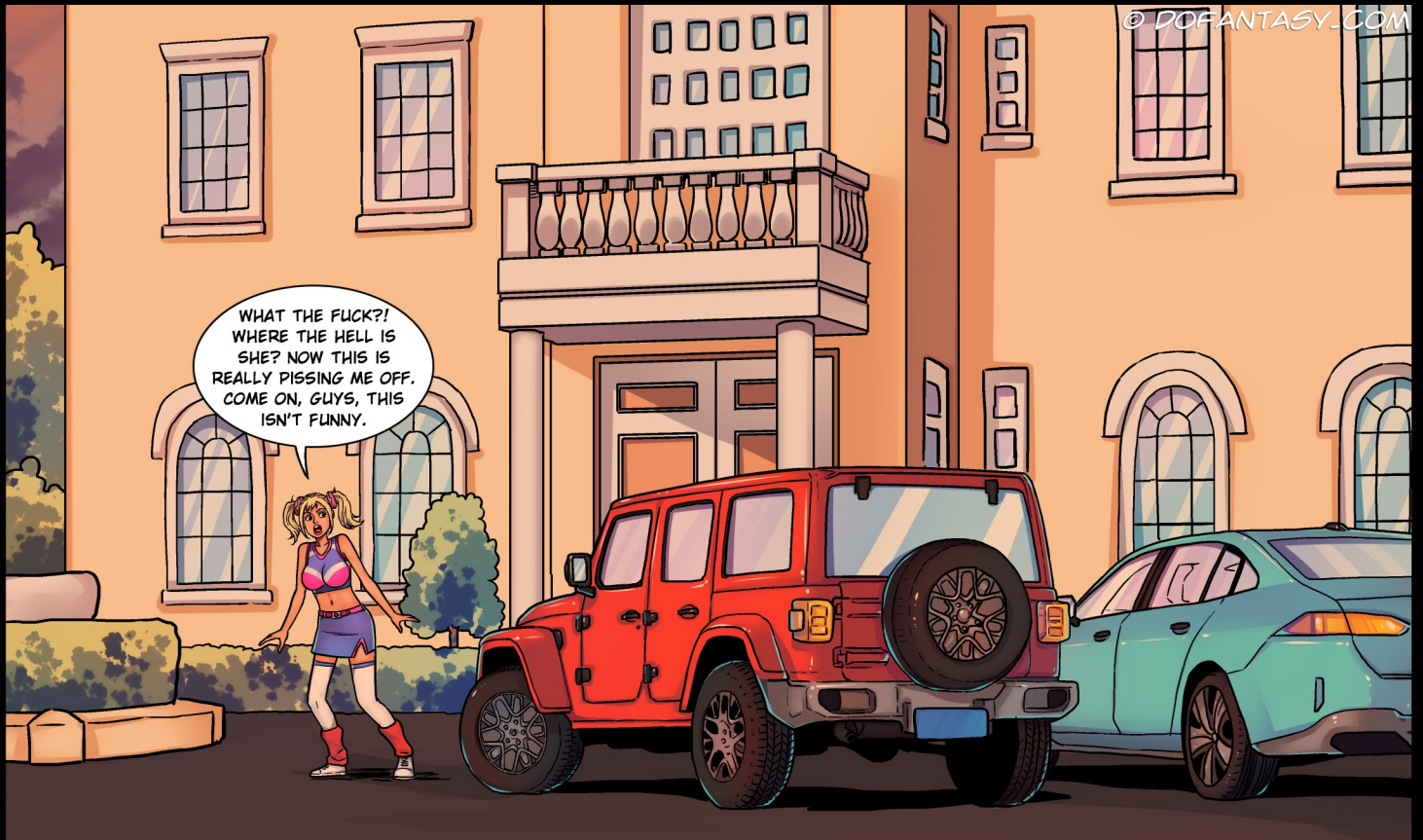
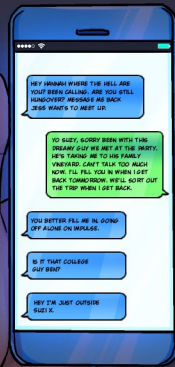
DUSK WAS SETTING IN. SHE HAD BEEN TO THE ROSE HOUSE MANY TIMES BEFORE, BUT SHE HAD NEVER KNOWN IT COULD BE SO CREEPY. SHE CALLED OUT TO CONVINCE WHOEVER WAS THERE THAT SHE WAS NOT ALONE. SHE WAS INTERRUPTED WHEN HER PHONE CHIMED.



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE EMPTY KITCHEN, HANNAH'S PHONE WAS RINGING ON THE COUNTER. JESSICA ENDED THE CALL, AND THE RINGING STOPPED. THE BEWILDERED CHEERLEADER CHECKED HER FRIEND'S PHONE. HER MOOD CHANGED, AND SHE BECAME MORE URGENT.



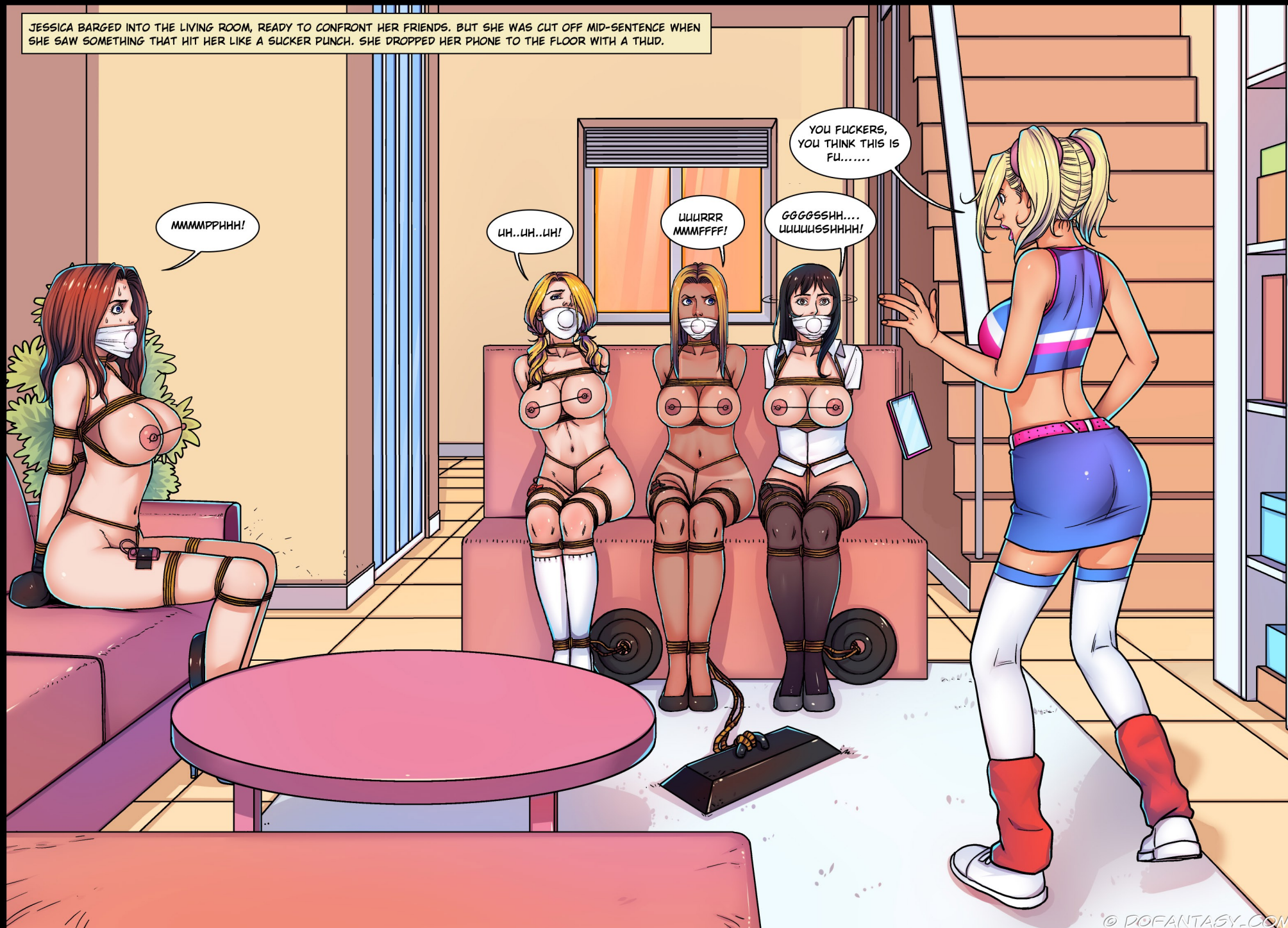
THEN, JESSICA'S AND HANNAH'S PHONES CHIMED AGAIN WITH A MESSAGE FROM SUSAN.



SHE WAS TOO TRUSTING AND DITZY FOR HER OWN GOOD. SHE QUESTIONED THE SITUATION, BUT HER ANGER GOT THE BEST OF HER. IT WOULD BE HER LAST MISTAKE TO ASSUME THE BEST. SHE FOLLOWED THE RINGING TO THE LIVING ROOM, WHERE SHE NOTICED A LIGHT COMING FROM THE TV AND A FAINT, MUFFLED SOUND. IF ONLY SHE HAD QUESTIONED MORE, TRUSTED HER INSTINCTS, AND CALLED THE POLICE INSTEAD OF SUSAN. THAT WAS HER FINAL MISTAKE.

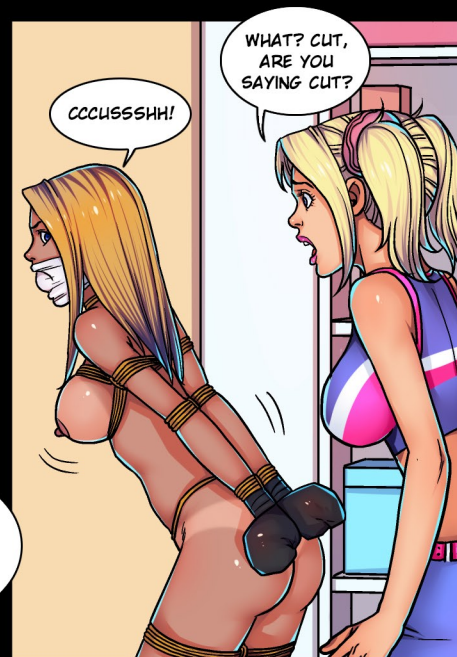
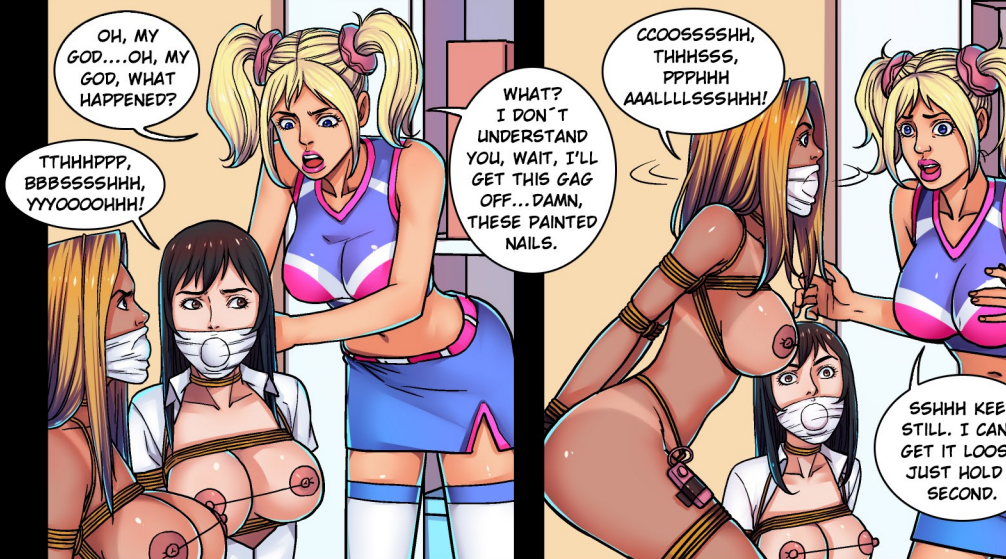


JESSICA BARGED INTO THE LIVING ROOM, READY TO CONFRONT HER FRIENDS. BUT SHE WAS CUT OFF MID-SENTENCE WHEN SHE SAW SOMETHING THAT HIT HER LIKE A SUCKER PUNCH. SHE DROPPED HER PHONE TO THE FLOOR WITH A THUD.

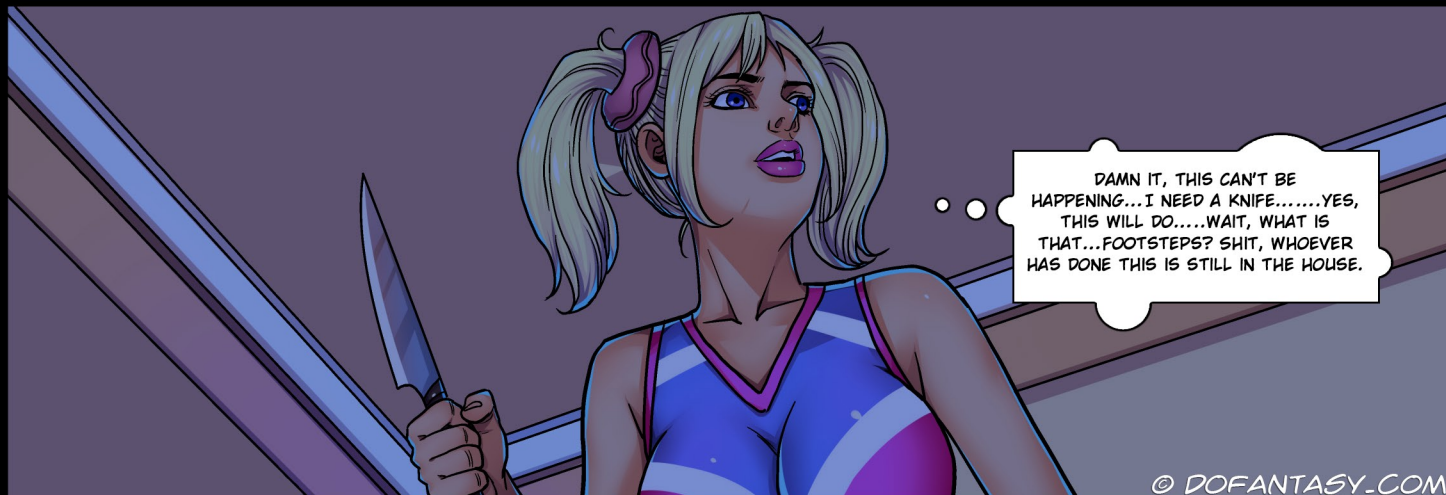
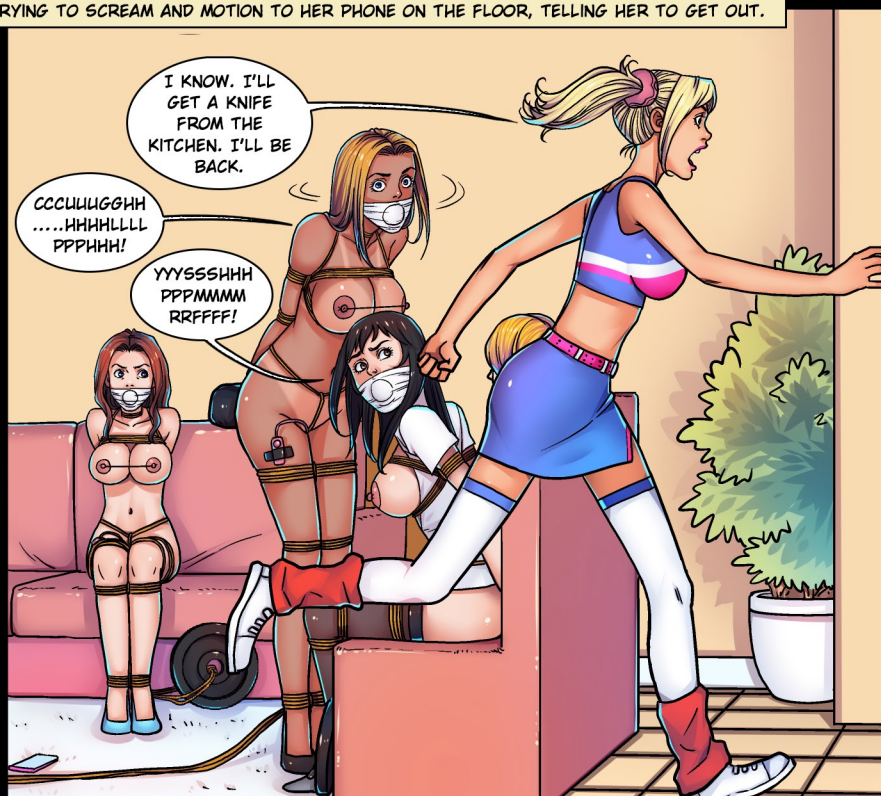


SAYING JESSICA WAS IN SHOCK WOULD BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT. HER LEGS GREW WEAK, AND HER INSTINCTS KICKED IN AS SHE MANAGED TO PROPEL HERSELF TOWARD HER TEACHER. THEN, THE REALIZATION HIT HER. THEY HAD ALL BEEN THERE THE WHOLE TIME WHILE SHE WAS UNAWARE, RECEIVING THEIR TEXTS.

EVEN THOUGH HER HEART WAS RACING AND THE SOUND WAS ROARING IN HER EARS, SHE STILL COULDN'T HEAR HER FRIEND WARNING HER TO GET OUT AND CALL THE POLICE BECAUSE THEIR ABDUCTORS WERE STILL IN THE HOUSE.



JESSICA FRANTICALLY RAN TO THE KITCHEN FOR A KNIFE. SHE DIDN'T NOTICE MS. AMY TRYING TO SCREAM AND MOTION TO HER PHONE ON THE FLOOR, TELLING HER TO GET OUT.

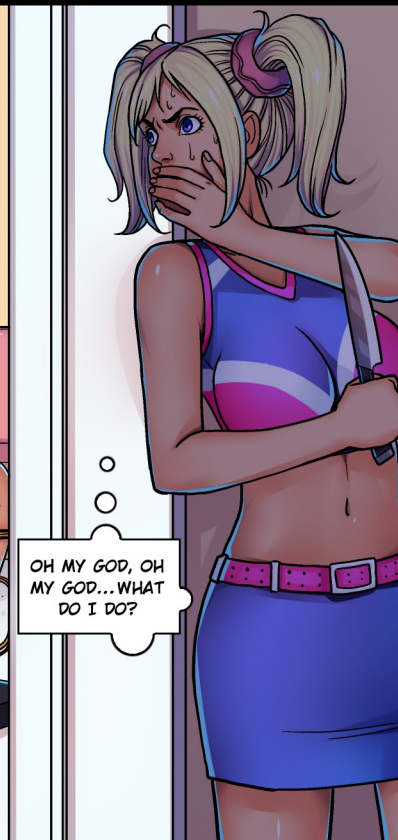




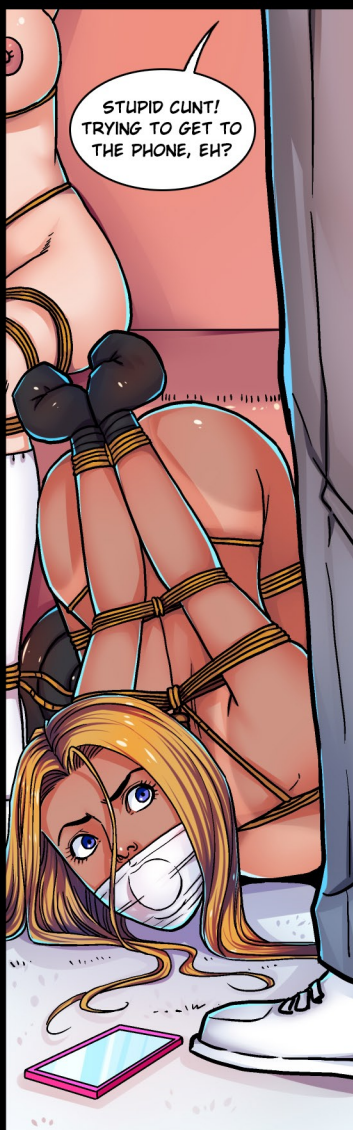
WAIT, THAT'S WHAT MS. AMY WAS TRYING TO SAY: THE POLICE... I'LL CALL THEM... SHIT! WHERE'S MY PHONE? I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT IN THE LIVING ROOM. DAMN, NO TIME. WHO THE HELL IS THIS?



MMMPPH...
MMPPHHH!



OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD...WHAT DO I DO?



STUPID CUNT! TRYING TO GET TO THE PHONE, EH?



THERE'S NO POINT; YOU CAN'T ESCAPE. NOW, STAY PUT. I NEED TO CHECK ON SUZI TO SEE IF SHE'S READY.

MMMPPPPP
HHHH!!

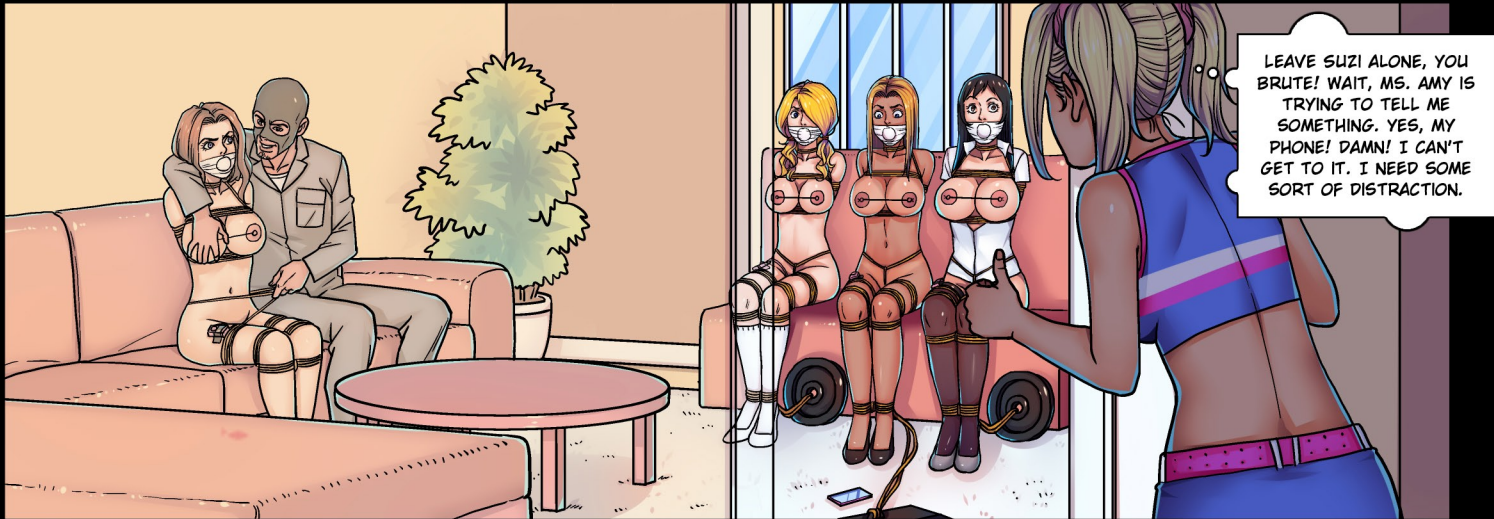


YOU'RE ALMOST READY, LITTLE ONE. JUST KEEP JUICING UP!

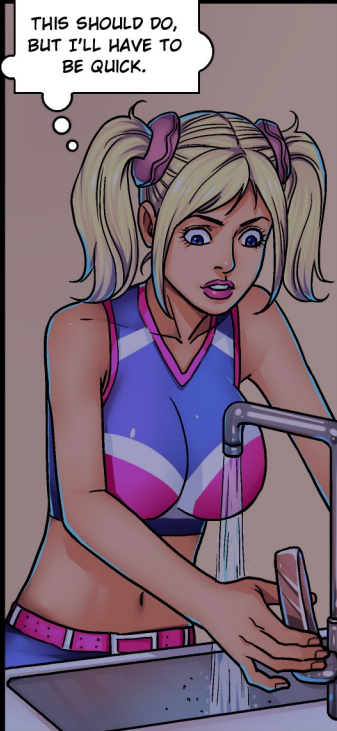
YOUR BLONDE BIMBO FRIEND WILL BE HERE SOON. THEN WE CAN START THE PARTY!

FUCK HE'S TALKING ABOUT ME...COME ON JESS! YOUR FRIENDS NEED YOU...SHIT... WHY ARE THEY DOING THIS? CAN'T ATTACK HIM... LOOK AT HIS SIZE.....WHAT WOULD SUZI AND MS AMY DO?





LEAVE SUZI ALONE, YOU BRUTE! WAIT, MS. AMY IS TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING. YES, MY PHONE! DAMN! I CAN'T GET TO IT. I NEED SOME SORT OF DISTRACTION.



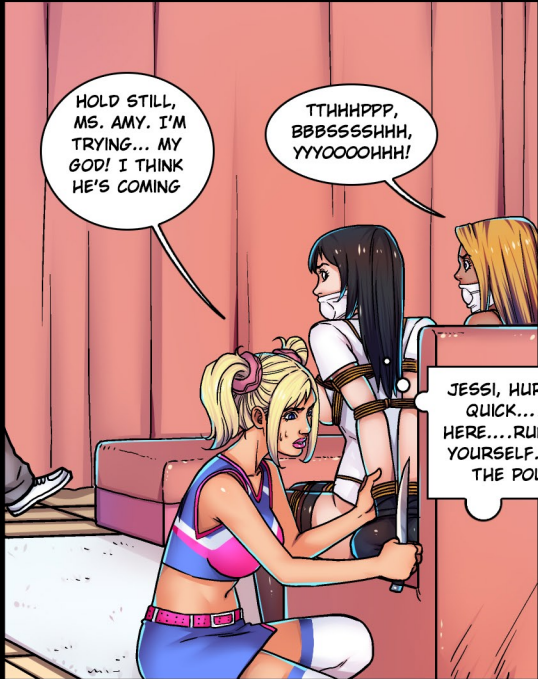
THIS SHOULD DO, BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE QUICK.



WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT NOISE? IS THAT THE TAP?



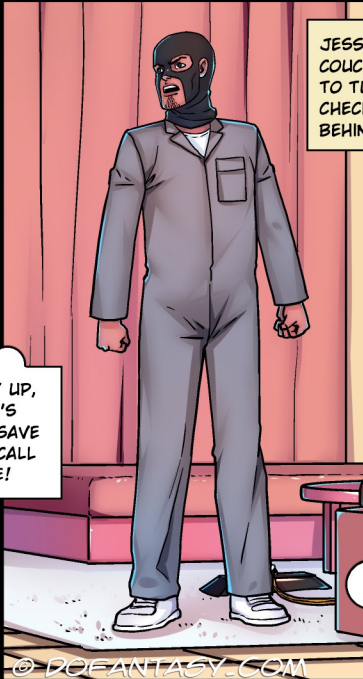
THIS WAS HER CHANCE. SHE DARTED INTO THE LIVING ROOM, SKIRTED HER PHONE, AND PICKED IT UP AS SHE DROVE TOWARD HER TEACHER.



HOLD STILL, MS. AMY. I'M TRYING... MY GOD! I THINK HE'S COMING

TTTHHHPPP, BBBSSSSHHH, YYYOOOOHHH!

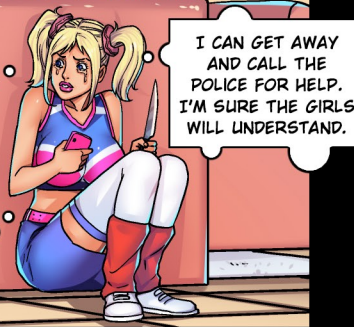
JESSI, HURRY UP, QUICK....HE'S HERE....RUN, SAVE YOURSELF....CALL THE POLICE!



JESSICA GOT THE MESSAGE AND QUICKLY DROVE BEHIND THE COUCH. IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE MASKED MARAUDER TO TURN OFF THE TAP AND REENTER THE LIVING ROOM TO CHECK ON HIS ABDUCTEES. HE DIDN'T NOTICE JESSICA HIDE BEHIND THE COUCH AS HE LOOKED AROUND QUIZZICALLY.

DAMN, THAT WAS CLOSE. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I'M PINNED DOWN HERE.

I HAVE TO TRY TO CALL THE POLICE, BUT HE'LL HEAR ME. I HAVE TO GET AWAY FIRST.



I CAN GET AWAY AND CALL THE POLICE FOR HELP. I'M SURE THE GIRLS WILL UNDERSTAND.

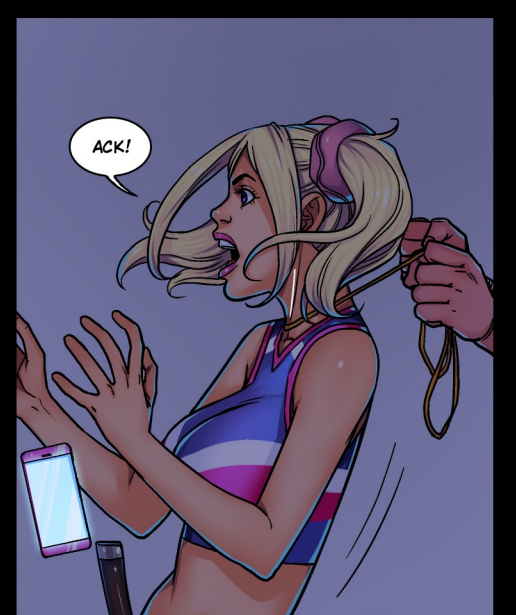
IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL JESSICA WAS DISCOVERED. SHE KNEW THIS AS SHE GRIPPED THE KNIFE HANDLE AND DIALED 911, READY TO DEFEND HERSELF. BUT AMII, STILL FIGHTING LIKE AN UNBROKEN PONY, KNEW SHE HAD TO GIVE JESSICA A FIGHTING CHANCE.



THE COAST WAS CLEAR. JESSICA DIDN'T NEED AN INVITATION; SHE QUICKLY BOLTED TO THE DOOR. AMII DID AN ESPECIALLY GOOD JOB OF WRITHING, KEEPING THE MAN PREOCCUPIED. SHE HATED HERSELF, BUT SHE KNEW SHE HAD TO CALL THE POLICE.

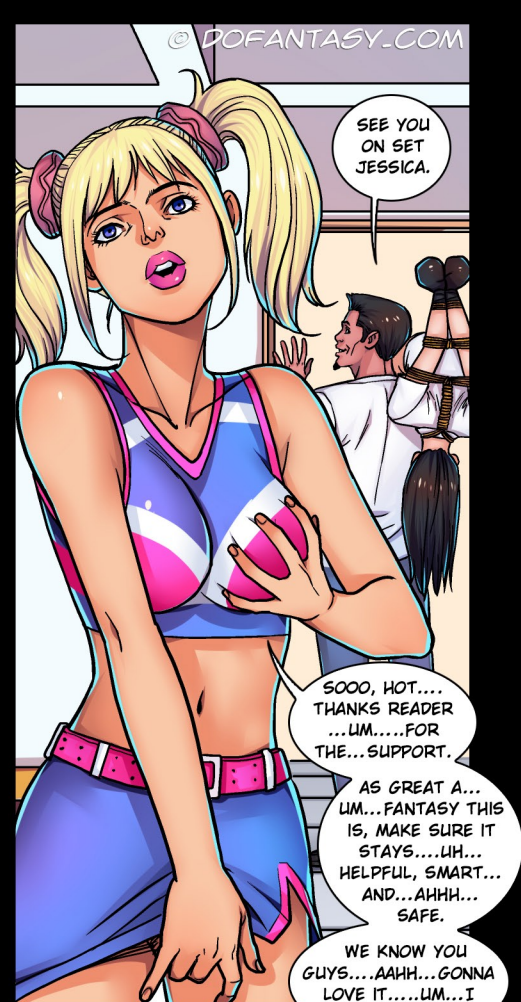
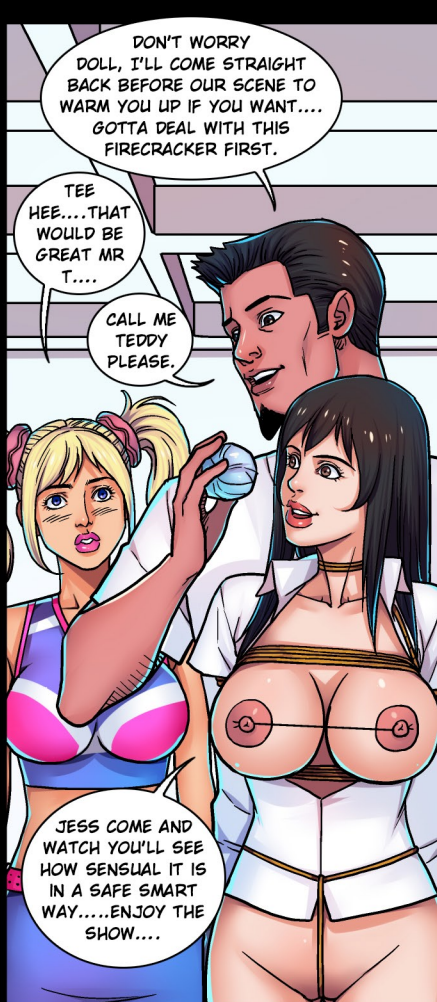
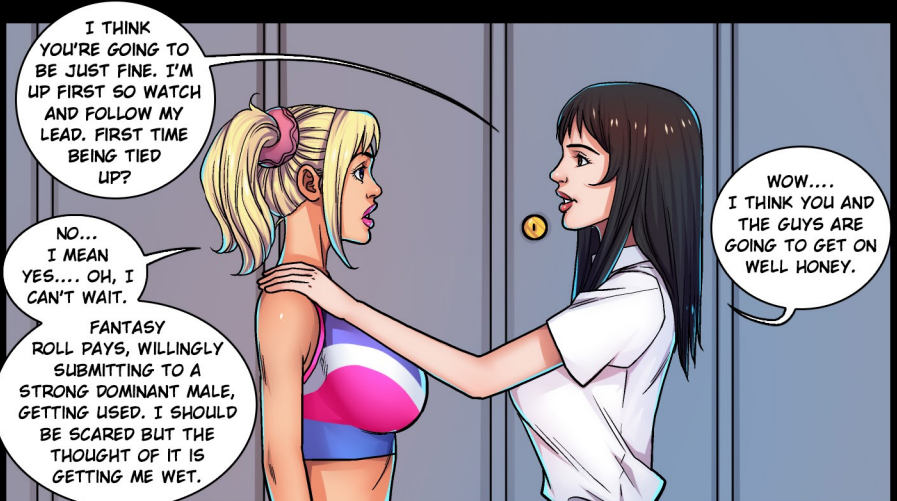
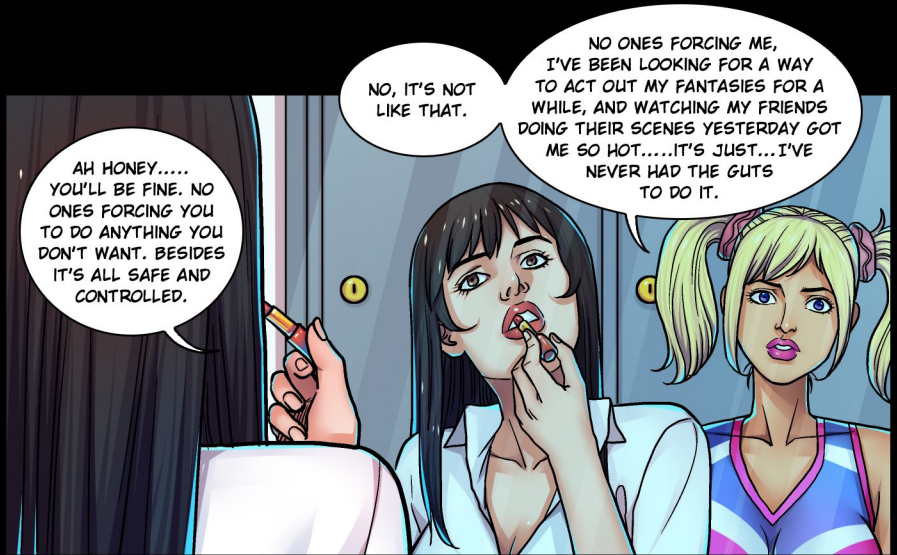
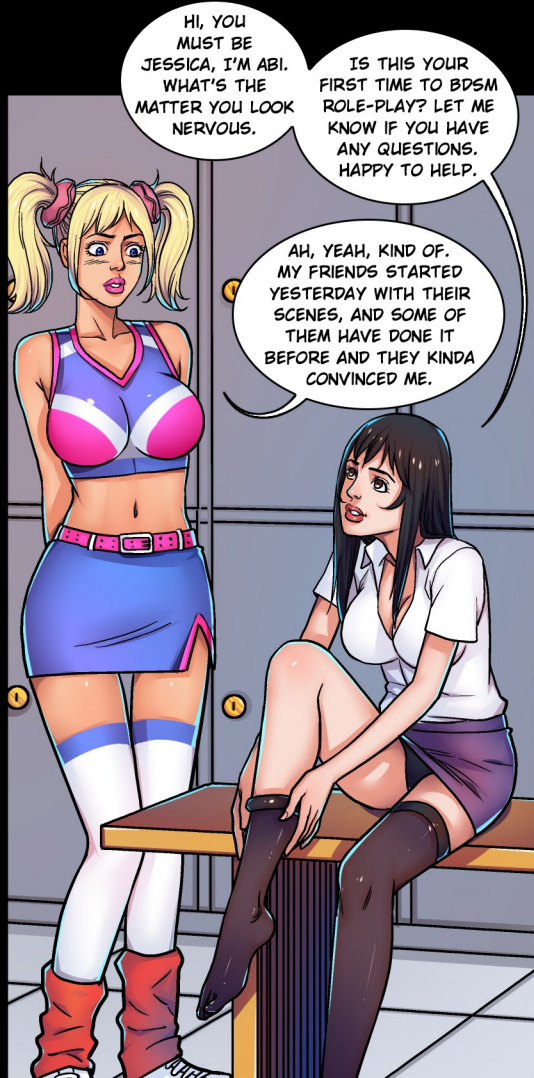


SHE FELT RELIEVED WHEN SHE SAW AN ESCAPE ROUTE, WHICH CALMED HER PANIC-STRICKEN STATE. BUT SHE WAS DISTRACTED BY THE CLOTHING ON THE FLOOR AND THE FACT THAT THE LIGHTS WERE OUT. HER BRIEF RELIEF FADED.



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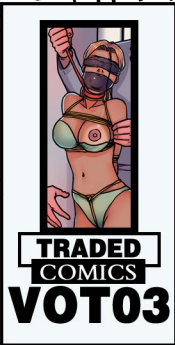
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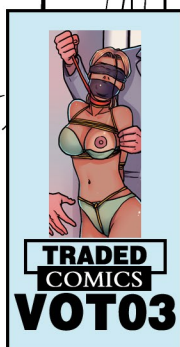
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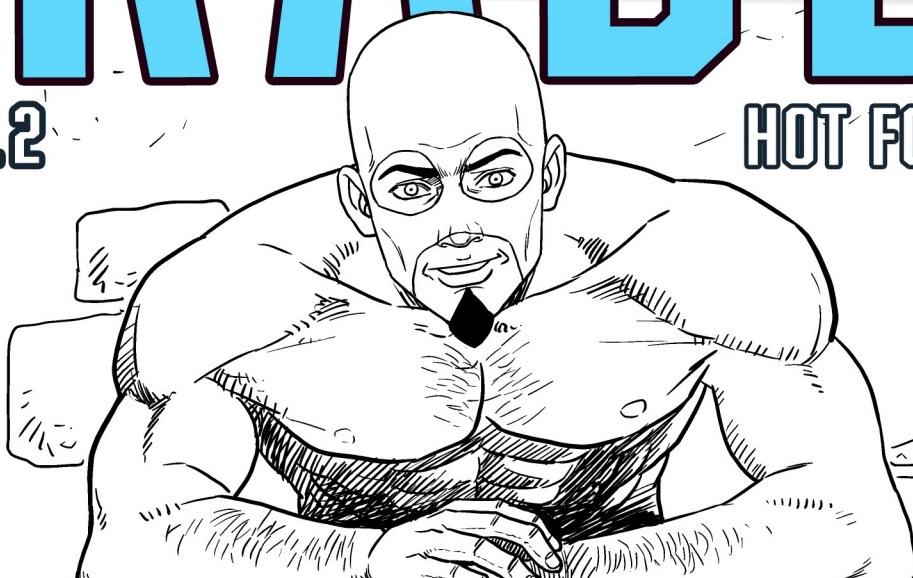
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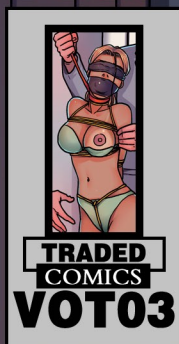


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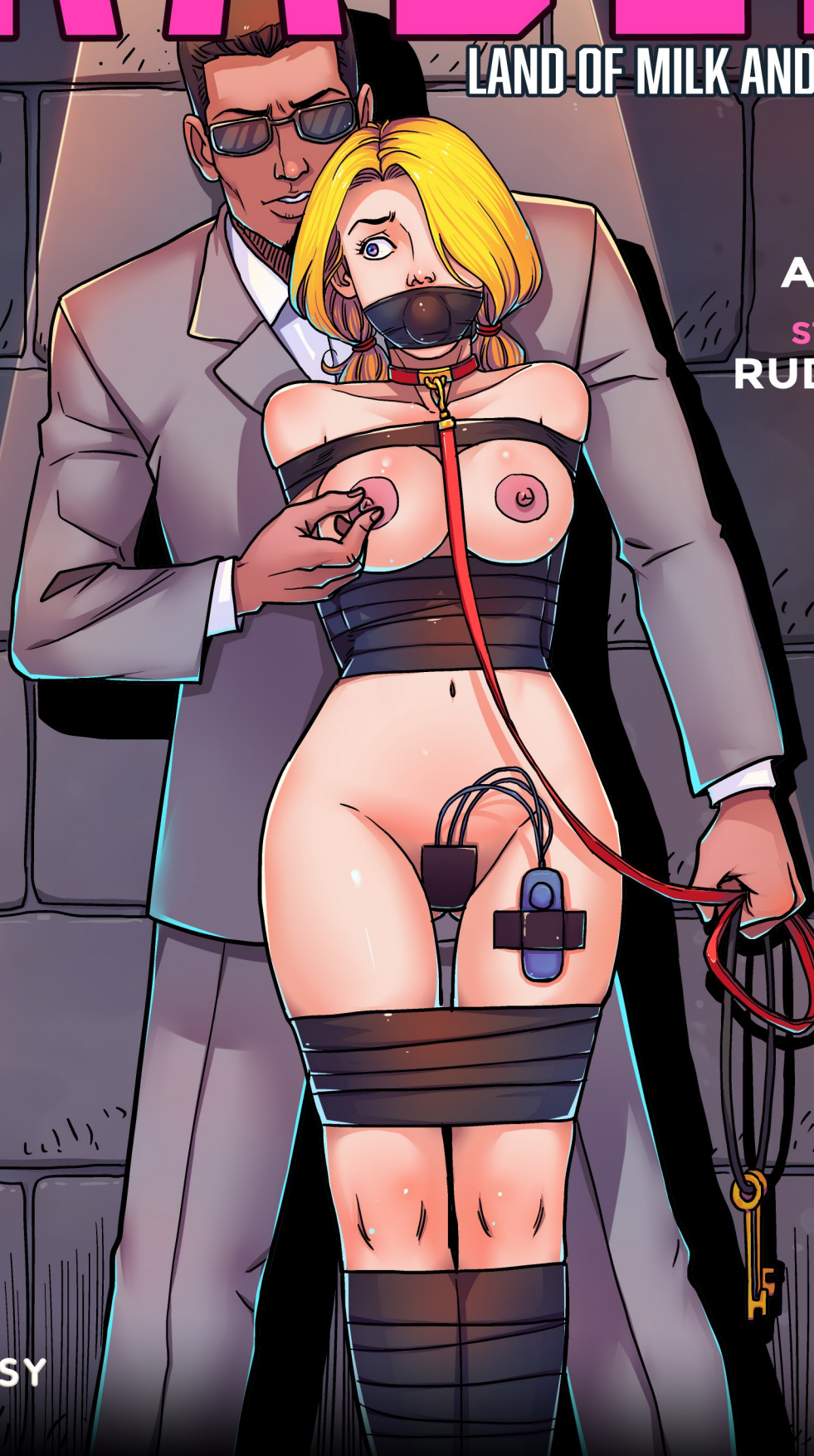
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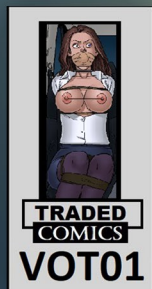


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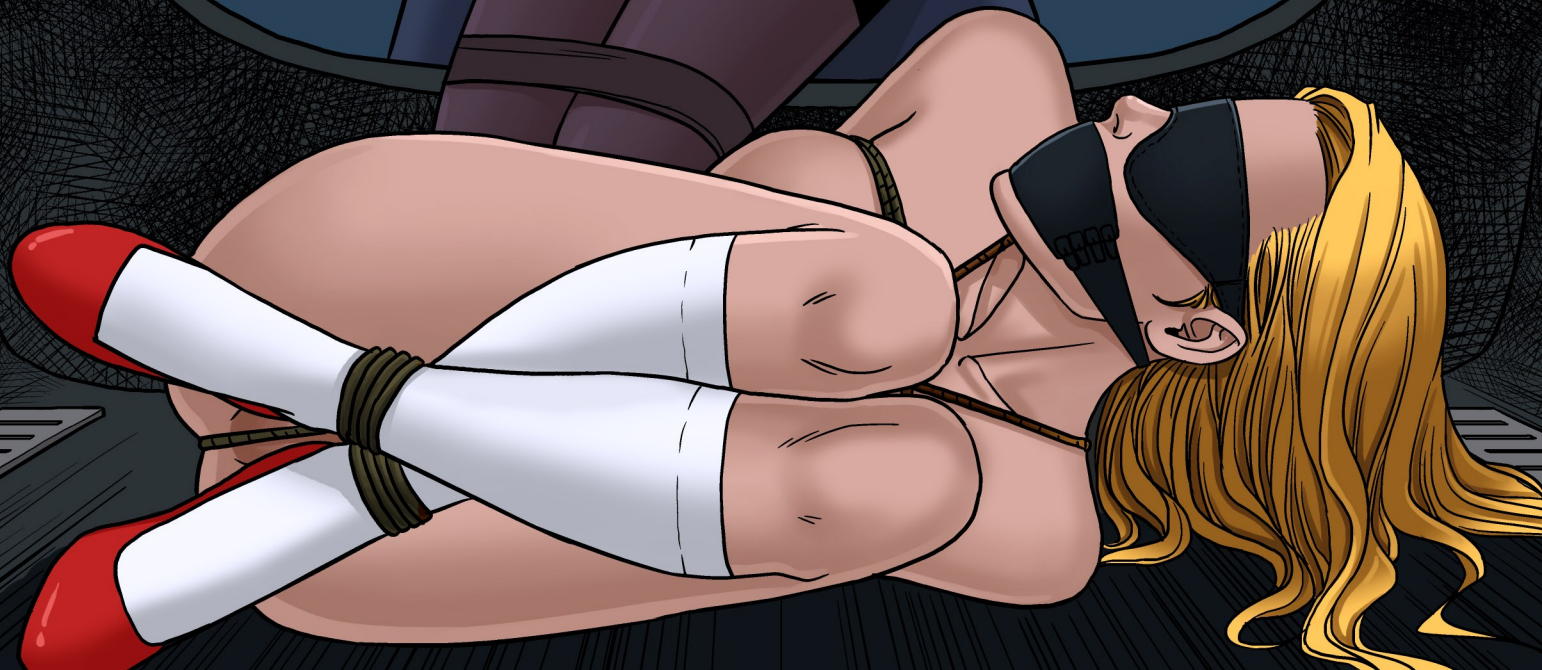


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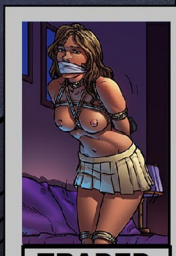
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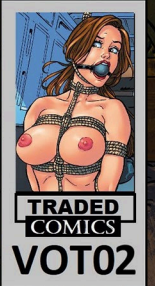
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CHAPTER 1

GROUP X

FALL FROM GRACE



KITTYHAND
PRESENT



CLASSMATES

CLAIRE'S TALE

PART 1

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TOTAL CONTROL

3



RED IN TOOTH & CLAW



KITTYHAND

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