

BAD 5

LIEUTENANT

ARIETA
Story by
ROBINJA
DOfantasy

Protect and Serve

IMPORTANT ACROBAT READER SETTINGS

THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9
OF ACROBAT READER OR LATER

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- 2- Click on VIEW and select FULL SCREEN MODE
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- 3- Use your keyboard arrow keys to change page
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THE EDITOR

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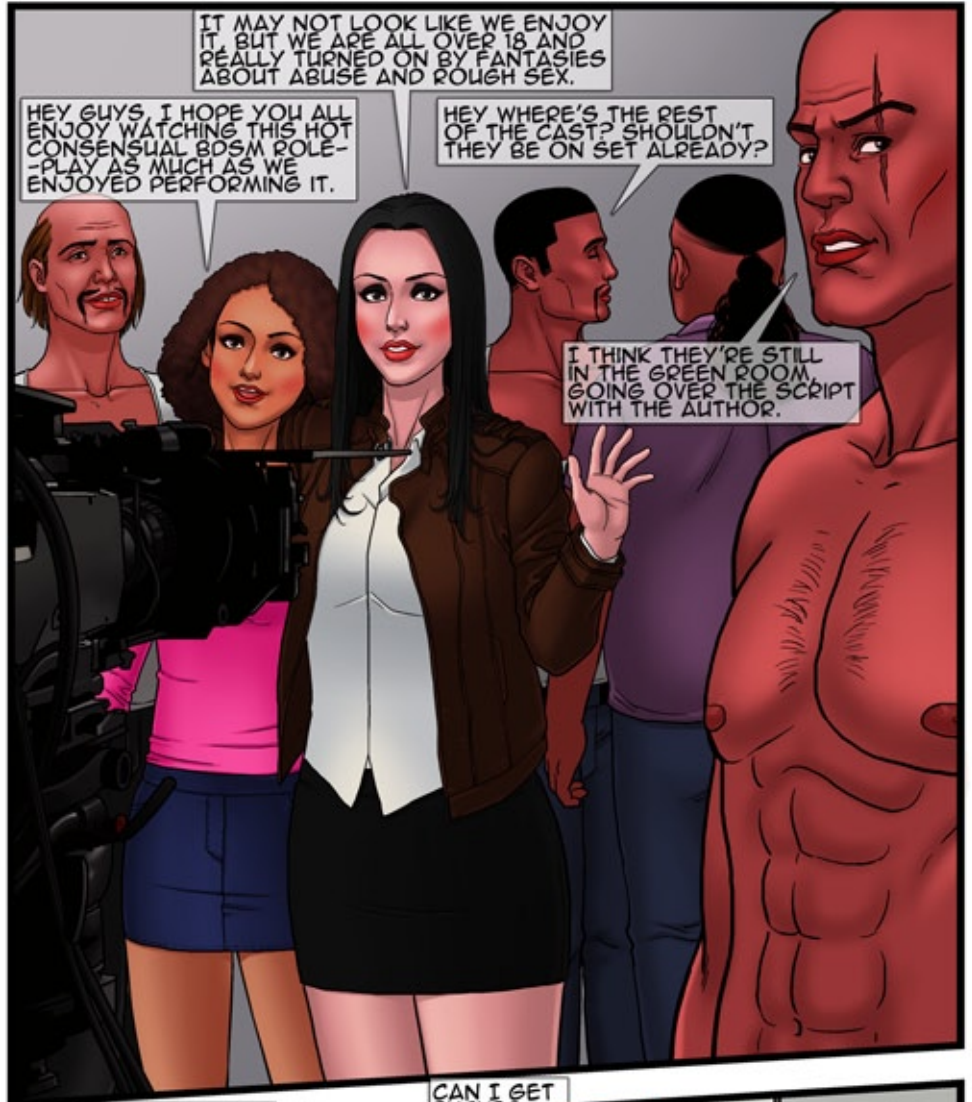
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OK GUYS, THAT'S A WRAP FOR THIS SCENE! CAN WE GET THE NEXT PERFORMERS TO SET ASAP?

HEY ARIETA! YOU DREW SOME GREAT ARTWORK FOR THIS COMIC, BUT SHOULDN'T WE DO THE DISCLAIMER FOR THE AUDIENCE?

SURE, ALL THE MODELS I DREW WERE OVER 18, THEY ALL WERE ENGAGING IN CONSENSUAL ROLE-PLAY, YADA YADA YADA... NO TOONS WERE HARMED IN THE DRAWING OF THIS COMIC, SO GO NUTS!!



IT MAY NOT LOOK LIKE WE ENJOY IT, BUT WE ARE ALL OVER 18 AND REALLY TURNED ON BY FANTASIES ABOUT ABUSE AND ROUGH SEX.

HEY GUYS, I HOPE YOU ALL ENJOY WATCHING THIS HOT CONSENSUAL BDSM ROLE-PLAY AS MUCH AS WE ENJOYED PERFORMING IT.

HEY WHERE'S THE REST OF THE CAST? SHOULDN'T THEY BE ON SET ALREADY?

I THINK THEY'RE STILL IN THE GREEN ROOM, GOING OVER THE SCRIPT WITH THE AUTHOR.



BITCH, HOW IS YOUR ASS STILL SO TIGHT? MOTHERFUCKERS PULLED A TRAIN ON YOU YESTERDAY.

THANKS!... UH!... HEY ROBINJA, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR WRITING SUCH A GREAT... AH! FEMALE ROLE FOR ME. I LOVE THE WAY... OH! YOUR... SCRIPT PASSES THE... UH! BECHDEL TEST... BUT...

OH YEAH! PUT YOUR HUGE COCK IN MY ASS!...WHAT?

CAN I GET FLICKED MORE NEXT TIME?

HEY ROBINJA! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED ROLE-PLAYING AGAIN! WHEN ARE YOU AND ARIETA GOING TO DO BAD LIEUTENANT 2?

DISCLAIMER PAGE

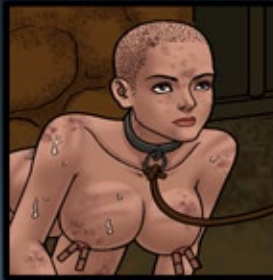
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BAD LIEUTENANT 5:
protect and serve
ARIETA - ROBINJA



LIEUTENANT DARINKA O'MALLEY - THOUGH SHE IS A DECORATED AND DEDICATED POLICE OFFICER, O'MALLEY IS A "DIRTY COP." SHE ACTS AS A MOLE FOR THE SERBIAN MOB, INSIDE THE POLICE FORCE. NOT ONLY THAT, SHE IS ALSO A SEX SLAVE TO MOB'S LEADER, VUK DRAGANOVIC AND TO HIS ENTIRE GANG.

DESPITE SPENDING YEARS AS A DETECTIVE, AND DESPITE THE FACT THAT SHE IS ACTUALLY VERY GOOD AT HER JOB, DETECTIVE O'MALLEY CONSIDERS HER POLICE PERSONA TO BE A "COSTUME" THAT SHE WEARS TO BETTER SERVE HER MASTER, VUK. HER "REAL" LIFE IS AS A NAKED SLAVE, IN VUK DRAGANOVIC'S WAREHOUSE.



MACKICA - FORMERLY "NATASHA COLLINS" & "URSULA TUNT," THE RECENTLY ACQUIRED SLAVE OF VUK'S BROTHER, SOKOL.

IN HER PAST LIFE, MACKICA WAS THE DAUGHTER OF O'MALLEY'S BOSS, POLICE CHIEF COLLINS AND OF THE MILLIONAIRE HEIRESS, HELENA TUNT.

SHE GREW BORED WITH HER LIFE OF LUXURY AND BECAME A JEWEL THIEF KNOWN AS "THE SEX BURGLAR." BUT WHEN SHE STOLE FROM ASSOCIATES OF VUK DRAGANOVIC, VUK HAD O'MALLEY ABDUCT HER AND HE SENT HER TO BELGRADE, WHERE SHE BEGAN HER NEW LIFE AS A SLAVE.



VUK DRAGANOVIC - THE RUTHLESS HEAD OF THE CITY'S SERBIAN MAFIA. VUK HAS PROVEN HIMSELF TO BE A SKILLED TACTICIAN, OUTSMARTING LAW ENFORCEMENT ON NUMEROUS OCCASIONS.

VUK HAS A NATURAL ABILITY TO INSPIRE FEAR AND LOYALTY. HE PARTICULARLY ENJOYS TRAINING WOMEN TO BE HIS DEVOTED SLAVES AND THEN PUTTING THEM TO WORK TO FURTHER HIS OWN INTERESTS. HE HAS RECENTLY ACQUIRED SEVERAL NEW WOMEN.

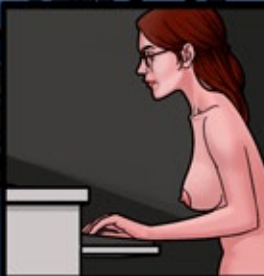
VUK IS KNOWN TO HAVE FOUGHT IN THE SERBIAN-CROATIAN WAR, WHERE HE KILLED O'MALLEY'S FATHER, SCARING HIS FACE IN THE PROCESS. VUK TOOK O'MALLEY AS A SLAVE AFTER THE ENCOUNTER.



HELENA TUNT - MOTHER OF MACKICA (AKA "NATASHA") AND WIFE OF CHIEF COLLINS. SOLE HEIRESS TO THE TUNT FAMILY FORTUNE.

LIKE HER DAUGHTER, HELENA WAS BORN RICH. SHE NEVER NEEDED TO WORK HARD AT ANYTHING. SHE IS USED TO GETTING WHATEVER SHE WANTS, WHENEVER SHE WANTS IT.

HELENA IS A DEVOTED WIFE AND A CARING MOTHER, BUT HER JUDGMENT IS SOMEWHAT LACKING. AFTER HER DAUGHTER DISAPPEARED, HELENA WAS MANIPULATED INTO SEX BY SOMEONE SHE THINKS IS A MASSEUSE.



HANNAH SEACOMBE - FORMER MOB ACCOUNTANT AND NEWEST SLAVE OF VUK DRAGANOVIC.

HANNAH WAS ONCE RESPONSIBLE FOR FILING VUK'S TAXES, AUDITING HIS ACCOUNTS AND MAINTAINING THE APPEARANCE OF A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS. HOWEVER, HANNAH'S LOVER AND ASSISTANT EMMA STOLE SOME OF VUK'S FINANCIAL DOCUMENTS, AND AGREED TO APPEAR AS A WITNESS FOR THE D.A.'S PROSECUTION OF VUK.

ALTHOUGH O'MALLEY WAS ABLE TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE PLAN AND ABDUCT EMMA BEFORE THE CASE WENT TO TRIAL, VUK HAS DECIDED TO ENSLAVE HANNAH, AS PUNISHMENT FOR THE INCIDENT.

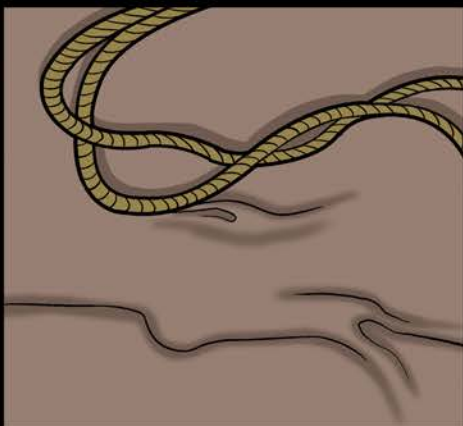
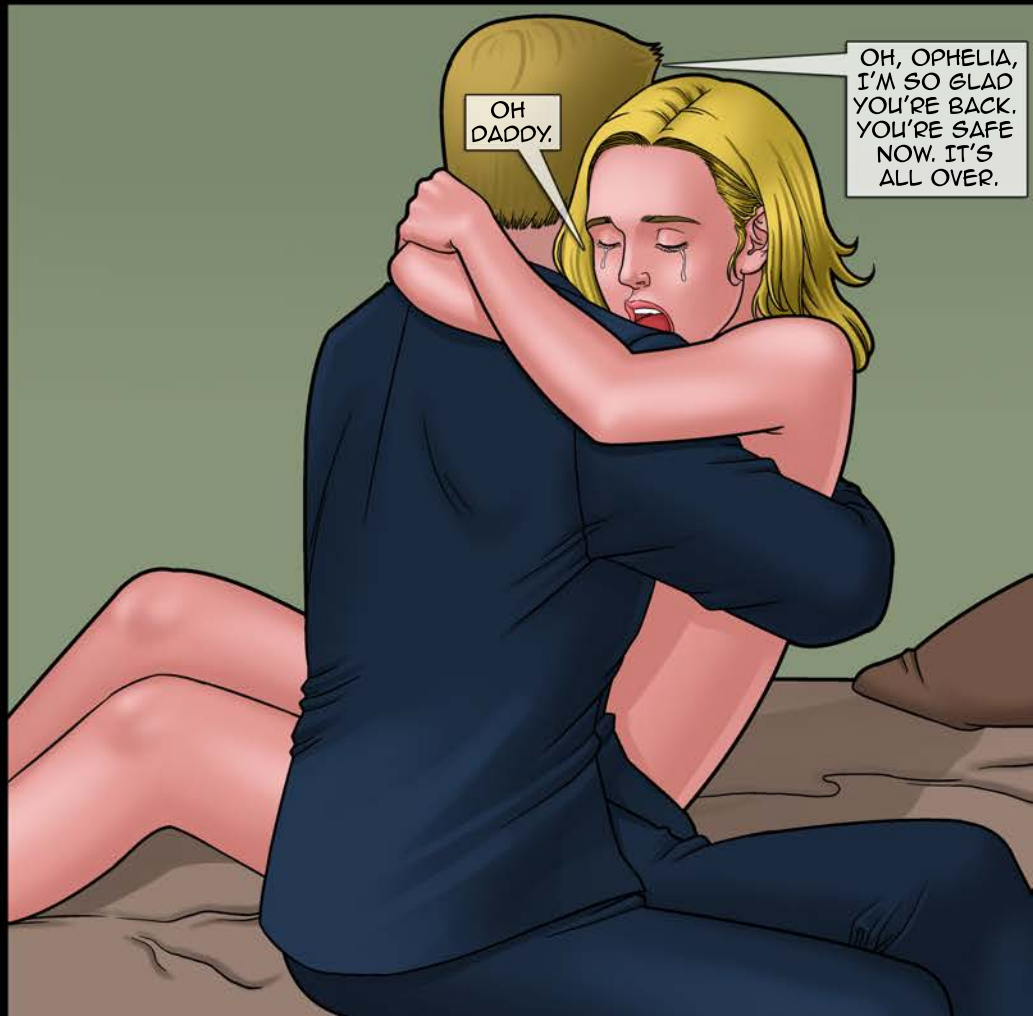


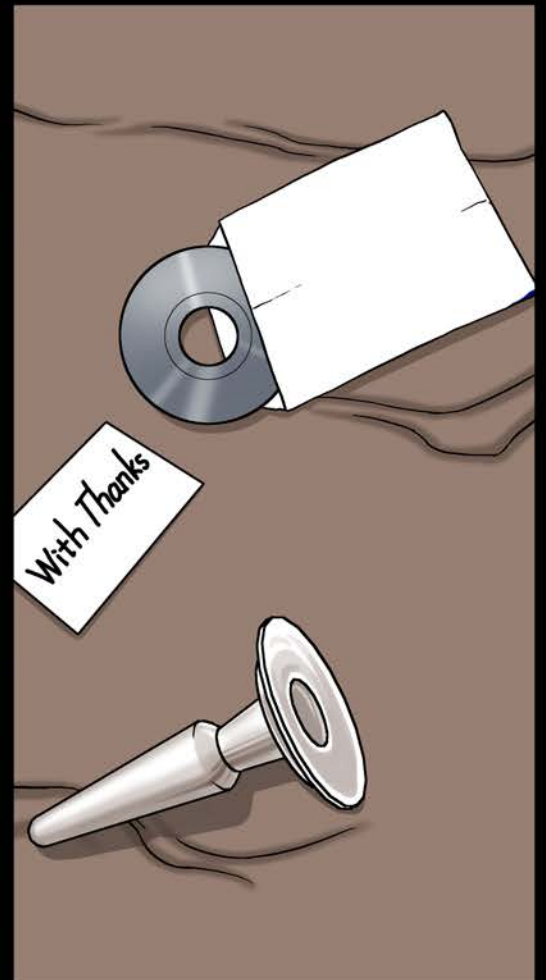
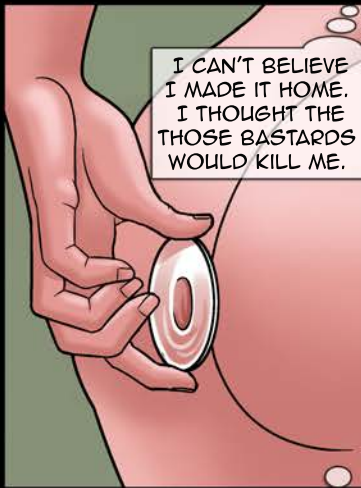
CHIEF COLLINS - HUSBAND TO HELENA AND FATHER TO THE SLAVEGIRL MACKICA (FORMERLY KNOWN AS "NATASHA"). COLLINS IS THE CHIEF OF POLICE. HE HAS YEARS OF EXPERIENCE AND IS A DEDICATED COP.

COLLINS SUSPECTS (CORRECTLY) THAT HIS DAUGHTER WAS KIDNAPPED BY SERBIAN MOBSTER VUK DRAGANOVIC.

WHAT HE DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT HIS LONGTIME FRIEND, DETECTIVE DARINKA O'MALLEY, IS SECRETLY A MOLE FOR DRAGANOVIC. O'MALLEY HAS BEEN DOUBLE CROSSING COLLINS TO PROTECT DRAGANOVIC FOR YEARS.







IT'S OK, YOU'RE BOTH SAFE NOW.

WE'LL PUT THIS ALL BEHIND US. IT WILL BE AS IF IT NEVER HAPPENED.



NEXT DAY...

PRZEKSIAZKI AND I HAVE JUST GONE THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF INTERVIEWING THE FAMILY AFTER THE GIRL AND HER MOTHER WERE RETURNED, BUT IT'S A WASTE OF TIME.

JUST LIKE THE LAST ONE. "A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING," "SORRY FOR WASTING YOUR TIME."

THE KIDNAPPERS MADE IT A CONDITION OF THE RANSOM PAYMENT THAT BOTH WOMEN SIGN CONSENT FORMS "CONFIRMING" THAT ALL THE ABUSE THE KIDNAPPERS METED OUT TO THEM WAS JUST "CONSENSUAL BDSM ROLEPLAY."

WELL THAT WAS A BUST.

HEY, MAYBE WE SHOULD BUST THEM FOR WASTING POLICE TIME.

BASTARDS RETAINED THE DISTRIBUTION RIGHTS TO ALL THE MATERIAL THEY FILMED. IN THEORY THEY COULD QUITE LEGALLY UPLOAD IT ALL OVER THE INTERNET.

THAT'S THE LAST THING THESE RICH FAMILIES WANT. SO THEY CLAM UP MEANING WE GET NOTHING TO HELP US CATCH THESE GUYS BEFORE THE NEXT LITTLE RICH BITCH IS SNATCHED.

IT'S OBVIOUS THAT POOR GIRL AND HER MOTHER HAVE BEEN THROUGH ONE HELL OF AN ORDEAL.

NOT THAT IT'D BE MUCH OF AN ORDEAL FOR ME.

I'M MADE OF STERNER STUFF THAN THAT.

TEDDY JUST SEES A FELLOW COP WHEN HE LOOKS AT ME...

BUT BEING A COP IS JUST A ROLE THAT I PERFORM FOR THE MAN WHO OWNS ME:

DON'T TEMPT ME.

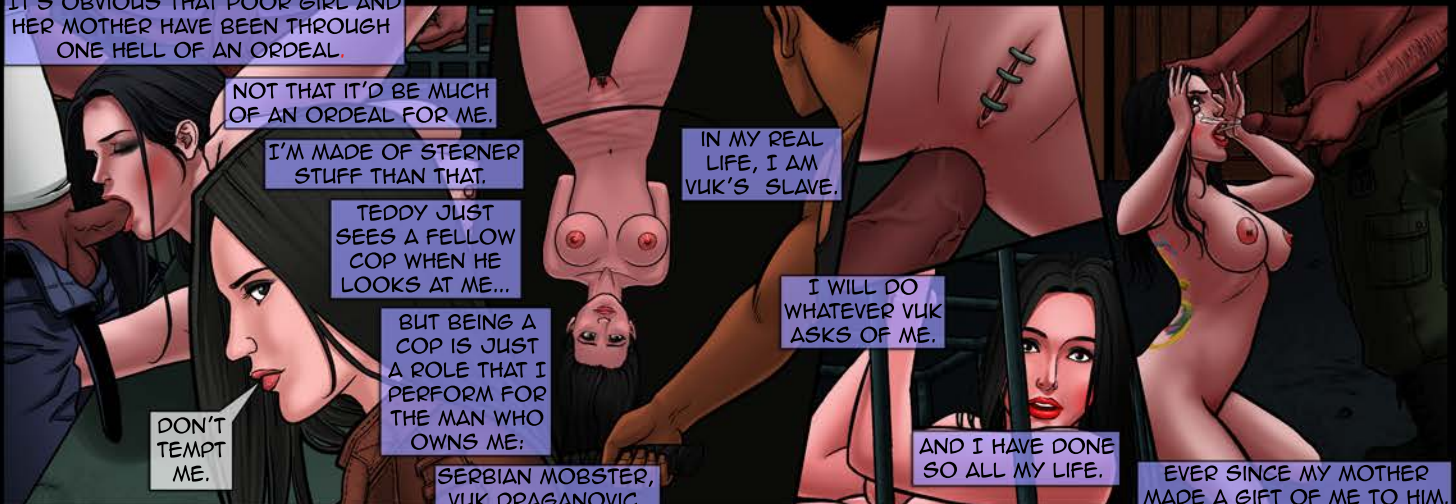
SERBIAN MOBSTER, VLK DRAGANOVIC.

IN MY REAL LIFE, I AM VLK'S SLAVE.

I WILL DO WHATEVER VLK ASKS OF ME.

AND I HAVE DONE SO ALL MY LIFE.

EVER SINCE MY MOTHER MADE A GIFT OF ME TO HIM.





SO, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, O'MALLEY?

NOTHING WE CAN DO. THEY'VE SIGNED ALL THE CONSENT FORMS, THEY'RE NOT COOPERATING.

WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE NEXT KIDNAPPING AND HOPE WE GET LUCKY.



I GOTTA GO, I GOT A THING.

BZZZZ!!



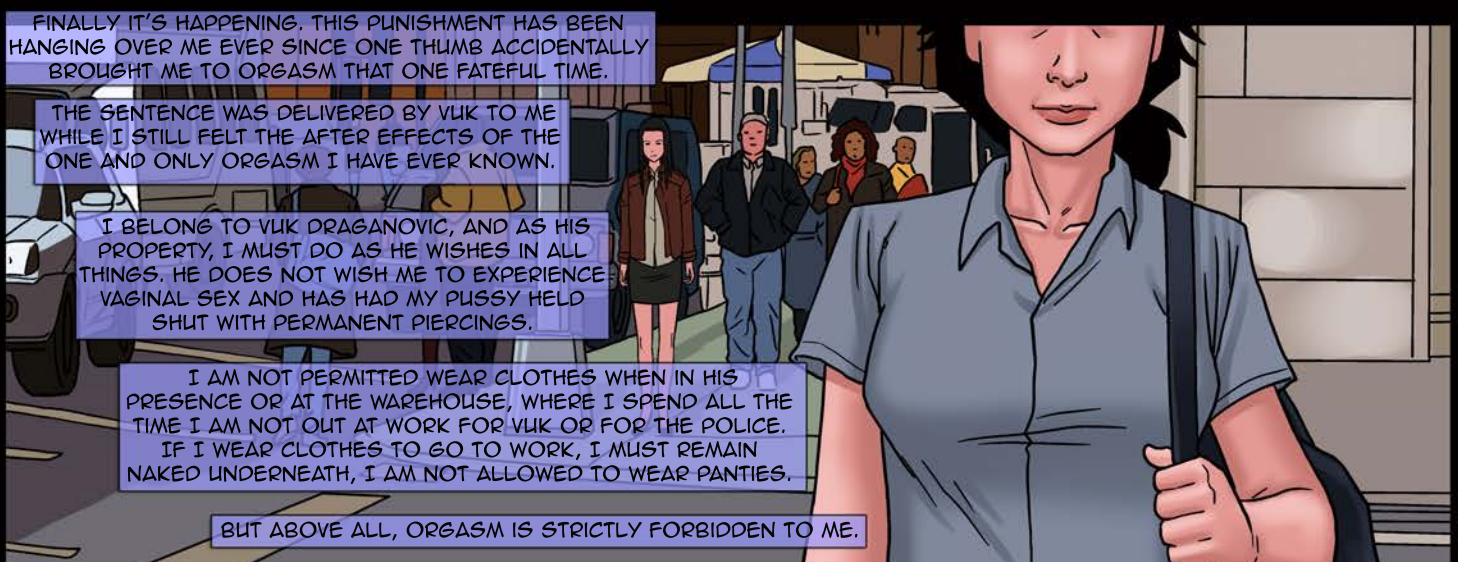
WHAT THING?

APPOINTMENT WITH A DOC. IT'S NOTHING. ROUTINE. IT'S, UH, A WOMEN'S THING.



SHEESH, SORRY I ASKED. IT'S OKAY, I CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE. GO SEE YOUR LADY-PARTS DOCTOR.

WISEASS.



FINALLY IT'S HAPPENING. THIS PUNISHMENT HAS BEEN HANGING OVER ME EVER SINCE ONE THUMB ACCIDENTALLY BROUGHT ME TO ORGASM THAT ONE FATEFUL TIME.

THE SENTENCE WAS DELIVERED BY VUK TO ME WHILE I STILL FELT THE AFTER EFFECTS OF THE ONE AND ONLY ORGASM I HAVE EVER KNOWN.

I BELONG TO VUK DRAGANOVIC, AND AS HIS PROPERTY, I MUST DO AS HE WISHES IN ALL THINGS. HE DOES NOT WISH ME TO EXPERIENCE VAGINAL SEX AND HAS HAD MY PUSSY HELD SHUT WITH PERMANENT PIERCINGS.

I AM NOT PERMITTED WEAR CLOTHES WHEN IN HIS PRESENCE OR AT THE WAREHOUSE, WHERE I SPEND ALL THE TIME I AM NOT OUT AT WORK FOR VUK OR FOR THE POLICE. IF I WEAR CLOTHES TO GO TO WORK, I MUST REMAIN NAKED UNDERNEATH, I AM NOT ALLOWED TO WEAR PANTIES.

BUT ABOVE ALL, ORGASM IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN TO ME.



I HAVE BEEN DILIGENT IN THIS REGARD...

...BUT I WAS POWERLESS WHEN ONE THUMB DELIVERED THE DELICATE BUT FIRM TOUCH THAT BROUGHT ME OVER THE EDGE.

IT WAS A VIOLATION.

IT WAS NOT WHAT I WANTED, BUT I SHOULD HAVE BEEN STRONGER.

ONE THUMB LOST HIS THUMB WITHIN MOMENTS BUT I HAVE BEEN MADE TO WAIT TO SERVE MY PUNISHMENT.

I FAILED VLK AND HAVE FELT AN ALL-PERMEATING SENSE OF SHAME EVER SINCE.



TODAY I GET TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT WITH VLK.



I GET IN THE VAN.



DUSAN AND BEGAN ARE INSIDE. THE VAN PULLS AWAY FROM THE CURB AND DRIVES OFF.

OK GUYS. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.



YOU OK?

I'M FINE. C'MON, LET'S GET STARTED.



YOU LIKE MY DRESS?

I NEVER SEEN A GIRL GET HER CLIT CUT OUT BEFORE.



DROP THESE AT THE LAUNDRY FOR ME, WILL YA?

BIG DAY FOR YOU, O'MALLEY.

YEAH, YEAH. IT'S MY QUINCEANERA.



WELL NOW YOU WILL, OK? YOU CAN CROSS THAT OFF THE BUCKET LIST.

HEY DUSAN, THINK WE CAN GET THE DOC TO CUT BEGAN'S COCK OFF, WHILE HE'S AT IT? TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE!



WORTH ASKING.

FUCK OFF, YOU TWO.



SO O'MALLEY, YOU WANT ONE LAST GO AROUND WHILE YOU STILL GOT A CLITORIS?

FOR ALL THE DIFFERENCE THAT IT WILL MAKE.

APART FROM MY ONE EXTREMELY REGRETTABLE LAPSE...

...FOR WHICH I AM FINALLY TO RECEIVE MY LONG AWAITED PUNISHMENT LATER...

NEITHER ARE THE MOST CONSIDERATE OF LOVERS, OR HAVE SHOWN MUCH INTEREST IN ENSURING THE WOMEN WHO SERVICE THEM RECEIVE ANY KIND OF RECIPROCAL PLEASURE.

NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT WE ARE IN A MOVING VEHICLE. I GOT NO WORRIES OF OFFENDING THE BOSS AGAIN.



YOU SAY THAT LIKE I GOT A CHOICE IN THE MATTER. WHATEVER. GO NUTS. JUST MAKE SURE YOU FINISH UP BEFORE WE GET THERE, I DON'T WANT TO KEEP THE BOSS WAITING.

...I'VE BEEN SCRUPULOUS ABOUT COMPLYING WITH VLUK'S INSISTENCE THAT I NEVER ORGASM. I'M NOT GOING TO FALL AT THE FINAL HURDLE, NOT LIKE THIS ANYWAY.

DUSAN AND BEGAN HAVE FUCKED ME MORE TIMES THAN I CAN REMEMBER.



DON'T WORRY, BEGAN.



SLURP!



I WON'T LET THE MEAN DOCTOR TAKE YOUR PENIS AWAY.



YUK IT UP, O'MALLEY. YUK IT UP.



GASP!



HE FUCKS ME HARD AND I CUT SHORT THE WISECRACKING AS BEGAN FUCKS MY THROAT.



I FIGURE MY PRIORITY IS CATCHING WHAT LITTLE AIR I CAN.



WHAT HAPPENED, O'MALLEY? I DON'T HEAR ANY YAPPING. CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT



I NOTICE THAT WE'RE DRIVING BY THE PRECINCT AND A THOUGHT STRIKES ME.



I EASE BEGAN'S COCK FROM MY MOUTH.



HEY GUYS, CAN YOU GIVE ME A SEC?

WHAT'S UP, O'MALLEY? WE TOO ROUGH FOR YOU?

YEAH RIGHT.

I SHOOT HIM A WITHERING LOOK, HE KNOWS HOW TOUGH I REALLY



BEGAN TAKES HIS COCK FROM MY MOUTH AND I GRAB MY PHONE. I MAKE THE CALL BUT I DON'T FORGET ABOUT BEGAN, STROKING HIS COCK WITH MY FREE HAND.

HEY, PRZEKSIAZKI.

DUSAN'S COCK IS STILL UP MY ASS BUT THANKFULLY HE'S PUMPING SLOWLY.



CAN YOU CHECK SOMETHING FOR ME ON THE LAST KIDNAP FILE?

SURE THING O'MALLEY. HEY, YOU SOUND OUT OF BREATH, YOU OK?



DUSAN PUMPS HARD INTO ME AND I GASP. I GLARE AT HIM AND HE SMIRKS BACK AT ME.

O'MALLEY???

I'M OK, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

SO, WHAT DO YOU NEED?



(CLICK) AT THE LAST KIDNAPPING (CLICK), WASN'T THERE SOME SIGHTING OF A SUSPICIOUS VAN NEAR THE GIRL'S HOUSE? (CLICK) (CLICK)

YEAH, BUT REMEMBER THE TIMELINE DIDN'T FIT. IT WAS SOME TIME AFTER THE GIRL HAD BEEN ABDUCTED.

OK, BUT CAN YOU CHECK THE OTHER FILES AND CANVAS THE AREA NEAR OPHELIA'S PLACE? SEE IF THERE WERE ANY OTHER SIGHTINGS?



WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

JUST A HUNCH I HAD, WHAT IF THEY BROUGHT HER IN THE VAN RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER OWN HOUSE AND, YOU KNOW... DID THE DEED RIGHT THERE, CLOSE ENOUGH THAT SHE COULD SEE HER FAMILY THROUGH THE WINDOW?

JEEZ, THAT'S COLD-HEARTED. HELLUVA BALLSY MOVE IF THEY DID IT THOUGH.

WORTH CHECKING OUT, I FIGURE.



SURE. I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, O'MALLEY, I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT. HOW DID YOU EVEN THINK OF SUCH A THING?

I GUESS I JUST HAVE A VIVID IMAGINATION.



BEGAN SHOVS HIS COCK IN MY MOUTH BEFORE I GET A CHANCE TO END THE CALL AND DUSAN RESUMES HIS VIGOROUS FUCKING OF MY ASS. I SURE HOPE TEDDY DIDN'T GET TO HEAR THE SLURPING AND ASS-SLAMMING SOUNDS.

THE GUYS ARE TRUE TO THEIR WORD AND GET WRAPPED UP A COUPLE OF BLOCKS SHORT OF THE CLINIC.

BOTH OF THEM CUM IN MY MOUTH INSTEAD OF MY ASS, WHICH WAS CONSIDERATE OF THEM. WELL... CONSIDERATE TO THE DOCTOR ANYWAY.

THEIR AIM ISN'T EXACTLY TRUE, WHAT WITH IT BEING A MOVING VAN AND ALL, BUT I SCRAPE THE OVERFLOW INTO MY MOUTH AND SWALLOW IT ALL.

IT'S SOMETHING I DO PRETTY MUCH ON AUTO-PILOT, WITHOUT EVEN THINKING. I'M HABITUATED BY NOW.

SO, YOU GOT THE SUITCASE, OR AM I GOING TO WALK RIGHT INTO THE CLINIC NAKED LIKE THIS?



SORRY, O'MALLEY. HERE IT IS.



DUSAN FETCHES THE SUITCASE AND ZIPS IT OPEN. I SIT IN IT.

WILL YOU DO MY BLINDFOLD?

SURE THING O'MALLEY.



DUSAN BLINDFOLDS ME. IT'S NOT FOR ME REALLY. IT'S JUST SO THE DOCTOR WON'T KNOW MY EXACT IDENTITY.

I'M BOOKED IN UNDER THE NAME DOBRA KORVICA, NOT DARINKA O'MALLEY, FOR GOOD REASON.



I GET INTO THE FETAL POSITION INSIDE THE BAG THEN HE ZIPS ME UP INTO A NEAT PACKAGE FOR DISCREET TRANSPORT.

IT ONLY TAKES A FEW MINUTES BEFORE WE GET TO THE CLINIC.



I FEEL MYSELF CARRIED ACROSS, PLACED ON AN ELEVATOR, AND THEN CARRIED DOWN A CORRIDOR.

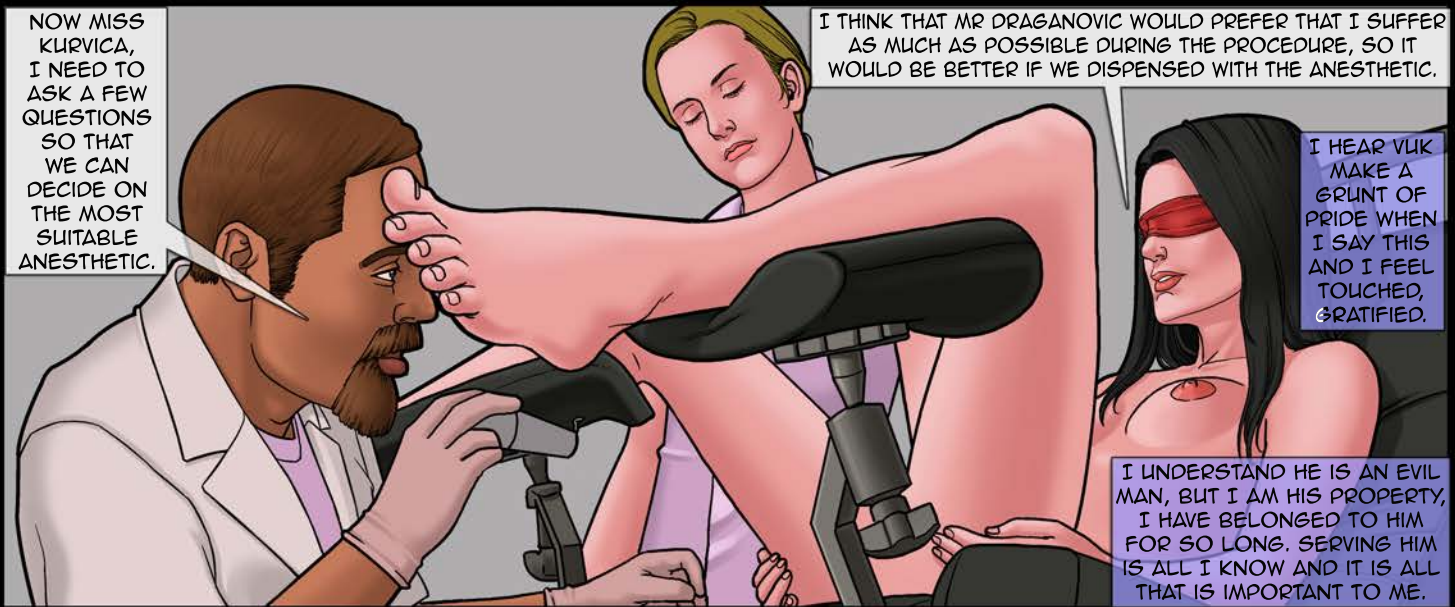


DUSAN OPENS THE BAG UP AND HELPS ME TO MY FEET. VLK IS ALREADY THERE.

AH, MISS KURVICA, VERY GOOD. IT IS SO NICE TO MEET YOU.

IF YOU COULD HELP THE YOUNG LADY UP?

I'M LIFTED UP AND SET IN THE CHAIR, LEGS UP IN STIRRUPS.



NOW MISS KURVICA, I NEED TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS SO THAT WE CAN DECIDE ON THE MOST SUITABLE ANESTHETIC.

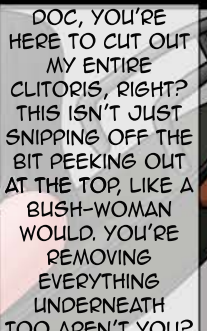
I THINK THAT MR DRAGANOVIC WOULD PREFER THAT I SUFFER AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE DURING THE PROCEDURE, SO IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE DISPENSED WITH THE ANESTHETIC.

I HEAR VLK MAKE A GRUNT OF PRIDE WHEN I SAY THIS AND I FEEL TOUCHED, GRATIFIED.

I UNDERSTAND HE IS AN EVIL MAN, BUT I AM HIS PROPERTY, I HAVE BELONGED TO HIM FOR SO LONG. SERVING HIM IS ALL I KNOW AND IT IS ALL THAT IS IMPORTANT TO ME.



MS. KURVICA, THAT WOULD BE UNWISE AND I MUST OBJECT.



DOC, YOU'RE HERE TO CUT OUT MY ENTIRE CLITORIS, RIGHT? THIS ISN'T JUST SNIPPING OFF THE BIT PEAKING OUT AT THE TOP, LIKE A BUSH-WOMAN WOULD. YOU'RE REMOVING EVERYTHING UNDERNEATH TOO AREN'T YOU?

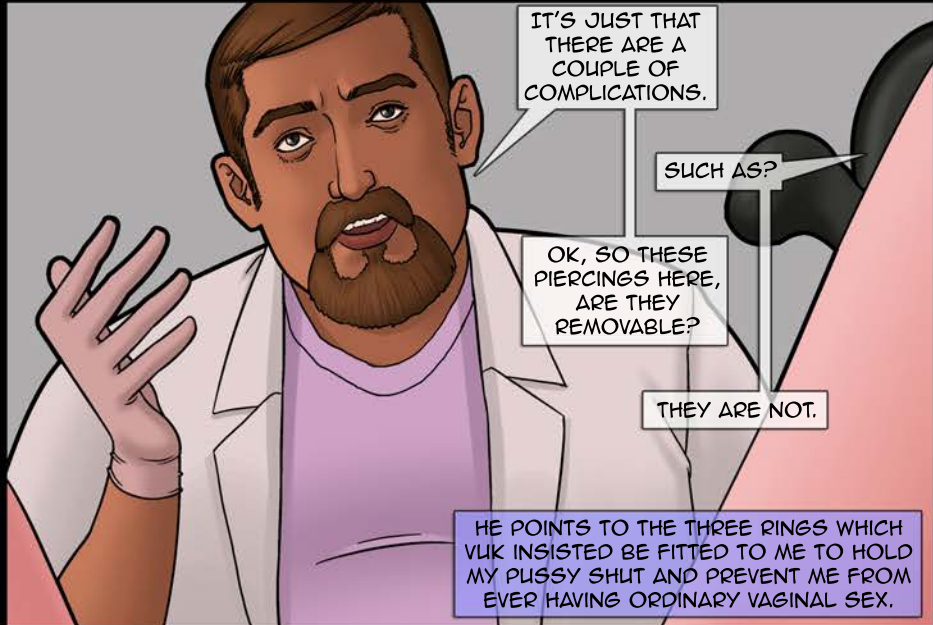


WELL... YES.

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN THIS IS ALREADY WAY PAST THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH AND AGAINST STATE AND FEDERAL LAW, WHICH IS WHY I WAS SMUGGLED HERE INSIDE A SUITCASE, SO SPARE ME YOUR CONCERN FOR MY WELLBEING.

VERY WELL MS. KURVICA. I HAVE TO SAY, YOU'RE A SURPRISINGLY FORTHRIGHT WOMAN.

WHATEVER.



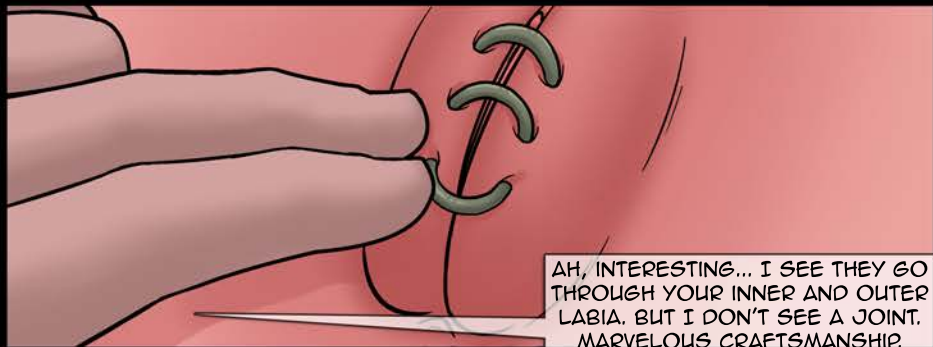
IT'S JUST THAT THERE ARE A COUPLE OF COMPLICATIONS.

SUCH AS?

OK, SO THESE PIERCINGS HERE, ARE THEY REMOVABLE?

THEY ARE NOT.

HE POINTS TO THE THREE RINGS WHICH VLK INSISTED BE FITTED TO ME TO HOLD MY PUSSY SHUT AND PREVENT ME FROM EVER HAVING ORDINARY VAGINAL SEX.



AH, INTERESTING... I SEE THEY GO THROUGH YOUR INNER AND OUTER LABIA. BUT I DON'T SEE A JOINT. MARVELOUS CRAFTSMANSHIP.

I JUST SHRUG. I CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO EXPLAIN THAT THE JOINT WAS DESIGNED TO CLASP SHUT, BE TREATED WITH AN OXIDE THAT BONDED THE TITANIUM TOGETHER OVER TIME, AND THEN POLISHED AWAY, MAKING IT EFFECTIVELY A SEAMLESS CONTINUOUS RING.

IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVE ALL DAY. WE HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO GET TO.

IT'S JUST THAT THIS WILL BE A DELICATE PROCEDURE, GETTING ACCESS TO ALL OF YOUR CLITORAL TISSUE, AND YOU WILL HAVE TO REMAIN VERY STILL.

OK, SO IS THERE SOMETHING YOU CAN GIVE ME THAT WILL IMMOBILIZE ME BUT WILL NOT DULL ANY OF THE PAIN?





HE SOUNDS SHOCKED AND BEGINS TO PROTEST, BUT THEN THINKS BETTER OF IT.

THERE IS SOMETHING ACTUALLY.



IS IT POSSIBLE TO SHARPEN THE PAIN? AS BAD AS YOU CAN MAKE IT? I THINK THE BOSS WOULD PREFER IT THAT WAY.



I HEAR VLK MURMUR HIS APPROVAL IN THE BACKGROUND AND I'M PROUD TO HAVE PLEASSED HIM.

WELL, YES BUT I COULDN'T POSSIBLY...



JUST DO IT DOC.

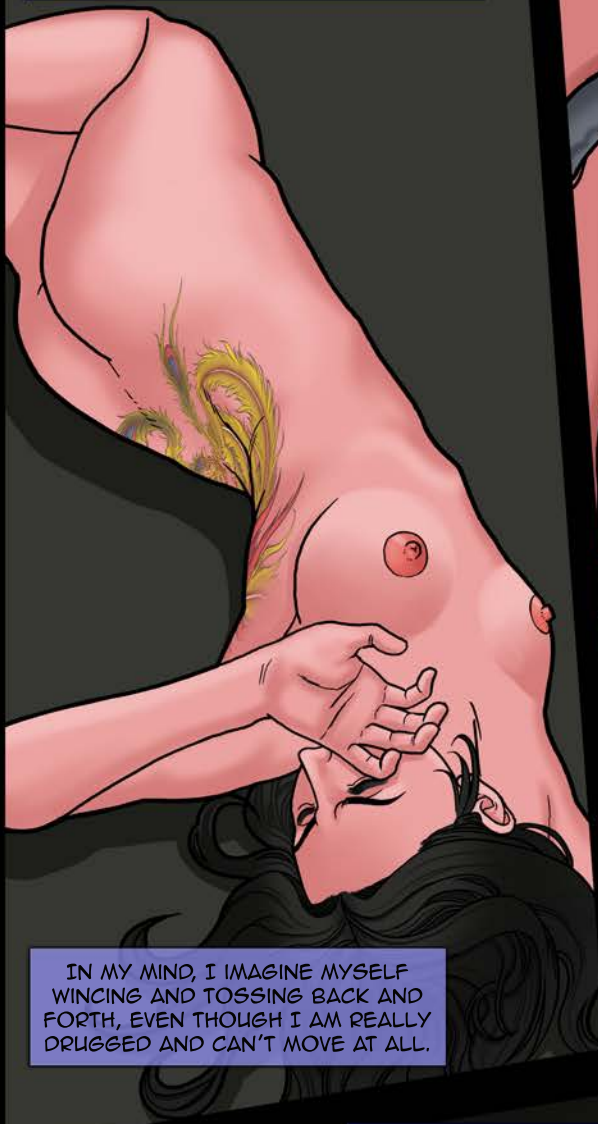


HE INJECTS ME WITH SOMETHING. I FEEL THE PRICK AND SOON I FIND MYSELF IMMOBILIZED. I CAN'T SEE WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT I CAN FEEL EVERYTHING...

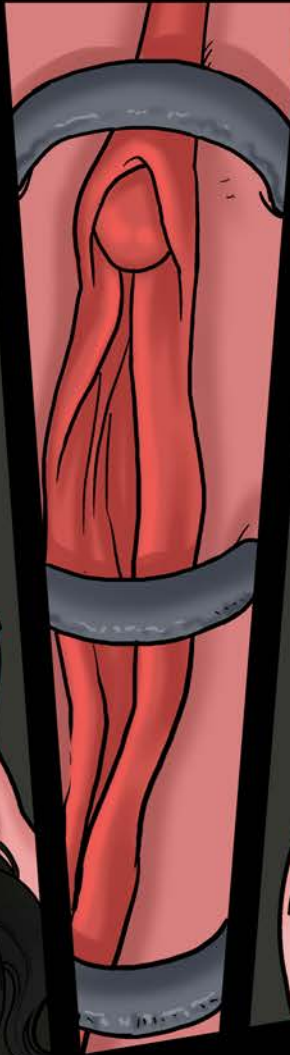


...THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH ON MY SKIN IS PAINFUL, IRRITATING. JUST THE MARKING OF WHERE HE WILL CUT IS AEONY...

... AND THEN HE CUTS INTO THE MOST SENSITIVE PART OF ME AND THE PAIN IS INTENSE AND BLINDING. LIKE NOTHING I HAVE EVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE.



IN MY MIND, I IMAGINE MYSELF WINCING AND TOSSING BACK AND FORTH, EVEN THOUGH I AM REALLY DRUGGED AND CAN'T MOVE AT ALL.



I IMAGINE THAT I CURL UP AND SCREAM OUT...

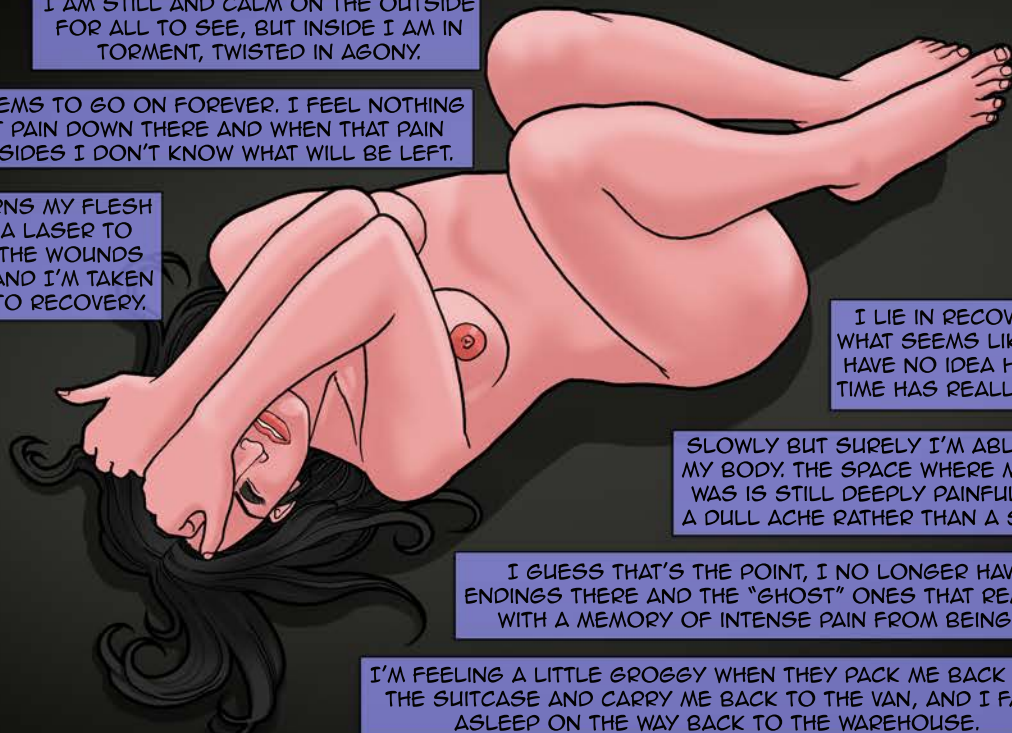
...BUT IN REAL LIFE, I CAN DO NONE OF THOSE THINGS. I JUST HEAR THESE MUFFLED MOANS.

HE CUTS AWAY AT MY NETHER REGIONS AND TUGS AND TUGS AND I FEEL THAT HE IS PULLING MY INSIDES OUT. HE'S CAREFUL, METHODOICAL AND I AM IN UNSPEAKABLE AGONY.

I AM STILL AND CALM ON THE OUTSIDE FOR ALL TO SEE, BUT INSIDE I AM IN TORMENT, TWISTED IN AGONY.

IT SEEMS TO GO ON FOREVER. I FEEL NOTHING BUT PAIN DOWN THERE AND WHEN THAT PAIN SUBSIDES I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL BE LEFT.

HE BURNS MY FLESH WITH A LASER TO SEAL THE WOUNDS SHUT, AND I'M TAKEN AWAY TO RECOVERY.



I LIE IN RECOVERY FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AGES. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH TIME HAS REALLY PASSED.

SLOWLY BUT SURELY I'M ABLE TO MOVE MY BODY. THE SPACE WHERE MY CLITORIS WAS IS STILL DEEPLY PAINFUL, BUT IT IS A DULL ACHES RATHER THAN A SHARP PAIN.

I GUESS THAT'S THE POINT, I NO LONGER HAVE NERVE ENDINGS THERE AND THE "GHOST" ONES THAT REMAIN LINGER WITH A MEMORY OF INTENSE PAIN FROM BEING CUT OUT.

I'M FEELING A LITTLE GROGGY WHEN THEY PACK ME BACK INTO THE SUITCASE AND CARRY ME BACK TO THE VAN, AND I FALL ASLEEP ON THE WAY BACK TO THE WAREHOUSE.



WHEN I WAKE UP, I'M BACK IN MY CAGE, AT THE WAREHOUSE. I THINK IT'S MORNING, SO I WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO UNLOCK ME.



YES! SO IT'S TAX EXEMPT THIS WAY AND THE YIELD ON THE INVESTMENT IS BETTER THAN EXPECTED. I JUST MADE THE BOSS AN EXTRA \$100,000 WITH A FEW KEY STROKES!

I WAS ASLEEP WHEN THEY LOCKED ME IN. LOOKS LIKE I GOT THE WORKS. I'M NOT ONLY COLLARED AND CHAINED TO THE CAGE BUT MY ANKLES AND WRISTS ARE ALSO RESTRAINED AND I'M GAGGED AND BLINDFOLDED TO BOOT.



IT'S A SPECIAL OCCASION I SUPPOSE, AND I GOT THE FULL TREATMENT AS A KIND OF REWARD OR TRIBUTE.



IT'S PERVERSELY TOUCHING THAT THEY TOOK SO MUCH CARE OF ME.



COME ON SLUT, TIME FOR YOUR MORNING WHIPPING.



BUT, BUT I JUST EARNED... OK! OK!



OK BITCH, TIME TO GET UP.

AS THE GUYS TAKE ME OUT, I THINK I DETECT A HINT OF PRIDE.

WE CAN ALL HEAR HANNAH WHINING, SHE'S NOT NEARLY AS WELL TRAINED AS I AM.

CRACK!

OWW!

KEEP IT DOWN WHORE OR I'LL HAVE TO GAG YOU.

YOU'RE HURTING MY EARS HERE.

CRACK!

OK, I'M SORRY. I'LL TRY TO BE QUIET.

HEY, O'MALLEY YOU WANT SOME BREAKFAST?

SURE, YOU GOT ANY BAGELS?

THE GUYS LAUGH. YEAH, I'M NOT AT THE PRECINCT NOW. NOBODY'S GETTING ME BAGELS.

"BREAKFAST" HERE AT HOME IS MORE OF A LOW CARB, HIGH PROTEIN AFFAIR.

OH, I GOT BAGELS ALRIGHT, I GOT YOUR BAGELS RIGHT HERE.

BREAKFAST, RIGHT. I GET IT.

COME ON THEN, THIS COCK AIN'T GOING TO SUCK ITSELF.

THAT IT AIN'T.

I SINK TO MY KNEES AND TAKE HIS COCK OBEDIENTLY IN MY MOUTH.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

JEEZ, YOU'RE A THIRSTY CLUNT THIS MORNING.

HE DOESN'T TAKE TOO LONG TO CUM, BUT WITHIN SECONDS THERE'S ANOTHER COCK IN MY MOUTH.

THERE ARE QUITE A FEW GUYS IN LINE KEEN TO SEE THAT I GET MY USUAL HELPINGS OF CUM AND PISS.



THE LAST GUY HAS JUST FINISHED EMPTYING HIS BLADDER INTO MY MOUTH AND I'M GULPING THE LAST ACRID MOUTHFULS WHEN VLK EMERGES FROM THE SHADOWS.

I REMAIN KNEELING WITH MY ARMS BEHIND MY BACK.



HE LOOKS AT ME AND NODS. IT'S ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE, HARDLY A MOVEMENT AT ALL BUT I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS.

HE PLACES A HAND ON MY CHEEK. I FEEL AN OVERWHELMING SENSE OF GRATITUDE AND I CAN'T HELP BLUSHING. IT MEANS SO MUCH TO ME TO HAVE HIS APPROVAL.



HE SLAPS MY FACE HARD BUT IT'S OK. IT'S MEANT TO INDICATE HIS APPROVAL.

I FEEL EMBOLDENED TO RAISE AN ISSUE THAT HAS BEEN BUGGING ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

I ABDUCTED THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER NATASHA, ON VLK'S COMMAND. SHE IS NOW HIS BROTHER'S SLAVE, AND HER NEW NAME IS MACKICA.

I HAVE NO PROBLEM WITH ANY OF THAT. BUT THE BOSS SEEMS INCLINED TO RUB THE CHIEF'S NOSE IN IT.

SLAP!!

ON THE NIGHT OF THE ABDUCTION, VLK DELIBERATELY PLANTED A THUMB PRINT FROM ONE-THUMB IN THE ROOM.

SINCE THE POLICE HAVE ONE-THUMB'S PRINTS ON FILE, VLK WAS BASICALLY TAUNTING THE CHIEF, LETTING HIM KNOW WHO HAD DONE THE CRIME.

BOSS?

AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T DARE EXPRESS MY OPINION THAT PLANTING THE THUMB PRINT WAS ILL-CONCEIVED, BUT PERHAPS NOW I CAN PERSUADE HIM TO TRY A DIFFERENT TACK WITH THE CHIEF.

YES, KURVICA? WHAT IS IT?

CHIEF COLLINS IS GOING TO COME GUNNING FOR YOU, YOU KNOW. HE'S NOT A MAN TO TAKE THIS LYING DOWN.

I HAVE DEALT WITH POLICE CHIEFS BEFORE, I HAVE NO FEAR.

OF COURSE. I JUST HAD A THOUGHT...

WHAT IS YOUR IDEA, LITTLE CLUNT?

HIS INTEREST IS PIQUED. I DON'T THINK I'VE OVERSTEPPED THE MARK JUST YET.

I JUST THOUGHT, PERHAPS IT MIGHT BE MORE BENEFICIAL TO DIRECT THE THE CHIEF'S ATTENTION AWAY FROM YOUR ORGANIZATION, PERHAPS IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION.

AFTER ALL. YOU'VE ALREADY WON. YOU TOOK HIS DAUGHTER AND GAVE HER AS A GIFT TO YOUR BROTHER. HE CAN'T TOUCH YOU. BUT HE CAN MAKE LIFE DIFFICULT. MAYBE HE SHOULD MAKE LIFE DIFFICULT FOR... SOMEONE ELSE.

MAKE LIFE DIFFICULT FOR SOMEBODY ELSE? I LIKE IT. CLEVER WHORE.

HMM...

HE PUSHES ME TO THE FLOOR...



...AND HE SINKS HIS COCK IN MY ASS. IT'S HIS WAY OF TELLING ME TO GO AHEAD WITH MY PLAN.

THANK YOU, BOSS.

THERE'S SOMEONE I NEED TO TALK TO, BUT IT CAN WAIT UNTIL THE BOSS IS FINISHED.



LATER...

HEY BEGAN, YOU KNOW HOW I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH CANDY?

MATTER OF FACT I DO. FUNNY YOU SHOULD BE LOOKING FOR HER. WE ACTUALLY WENT TO HER STRIP CLUB LAST NIGHT TO CELEBRATE YOUR... WELL, YOU KNOW, YOUR...



YEAH, YEAH, GET TO THE POINT YOU BIG GALOOT



YEAH, WELL, LIKE I SAY WE ALL WENT TO MYSTIQUE AND PARTIED WITH CANDY AND WE KINDA TOOK HER BACK HERE WITH US.

SHE'S HERE RIGHT NOW?

BEGAN SHRUGS. THIS IS FORTUNATE, IT WILL SAVE ME A DETOUR.



I HOPE ONE THUMB DOESN'T MIND HIS WIFE 'PARTYING' WITH YOU.

HE KNOWS HOW IT IS. NOT LIKE WE'RE THE ONLY PEOPLE CANDY 'PARTYS' WITH AND ANYWAY HE LIKES US TO TAKE CARE OF HER.

CANDY IS ONE-THUMB'S WIFE. SHE ALSO HAPPENS TO BE A STRIPPER AT ONE OF VLK'S STRIP CLUBS. I FIND CANDY AT THE BACK OF THE WAREHOUSE HUNG TO THE WALL UPSIDE DOWN. SHE'S LOOKING A LITTLE NEGLECTED.

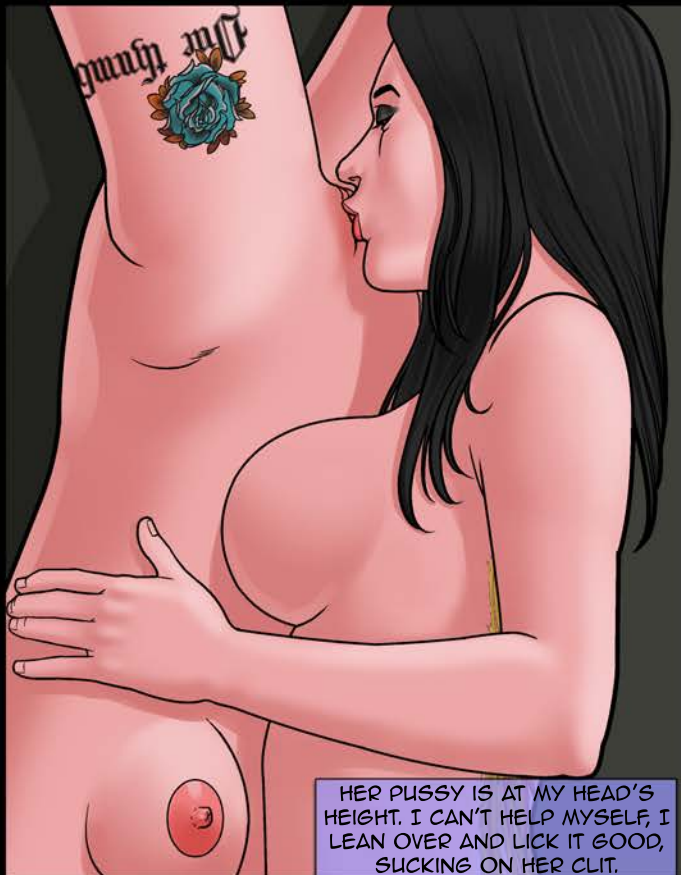
OH, HEY CANDY, HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP?

HA HA, VERY FUNNY O'MALLEY. HEY, CAN YOU GET THE GUYS TO HURRY UP ALREADY AND DECIDE WHAT WHIPS THEY'RE USING AND JUST GET ON WITH IT?

THE BLOOD IS RUSHING TO MY HEAD AND I GOT AN EARLY SHIFT IN A COUPLE OF HOURS.

SURE, I JUST WANTED TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU FIRST, IF THAT'S OK.

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GOING ANYWHERE.

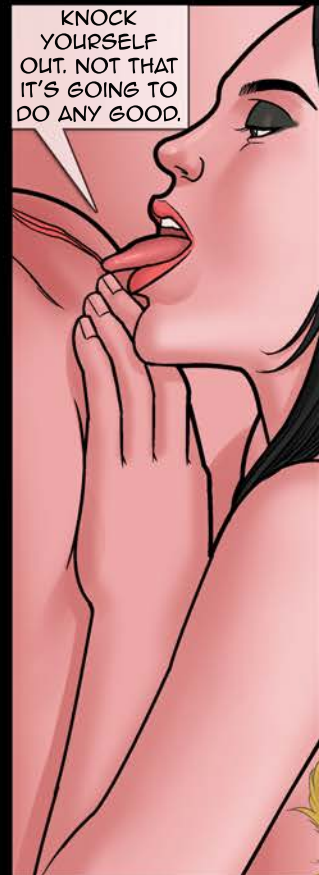


HER PUSSY IS AT MY HEAD'S HEIGHT. I CAN'T HELP MYSELF, I LEAN OVER AND LICK IT GOOD, SUCKING ON HER CLIT.



HER SNATCH TASTES REALLY, REALLY GOOD. LIKE CANDY... RIGHT... OF COURSE IT DOES.

OOH, THAT'S GOOD. HEY DO YOU WANT ME TO LICK YOU? I KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED COME BUT...

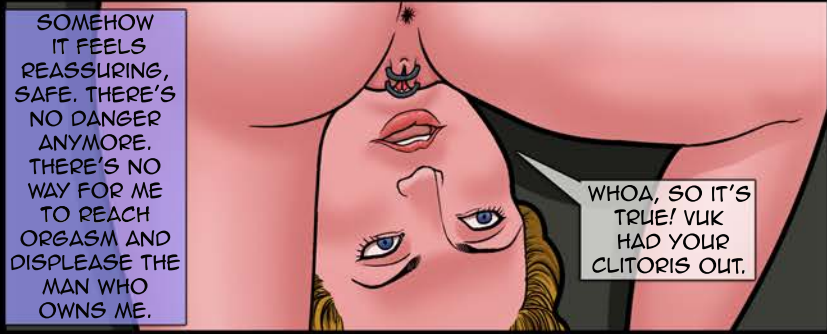


KNOCK YOURSELF OUT. NOT THAT IT'S GOING TO DO ANY GOOD.



CANDY LICKS MY PUSSY LIPS, DARTING HER TONGUE BETWEEN MY PIERCINGS.

IT'S AN ODD SENSATION. IT DOESN'T FEEL UNPLEASANT BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH THERE TO ABSORB AND TRANSMIT THOSE SENSATIONS NOW THAT MY CLITORIS IS GONE.



SOMEHOW IT FEELS REASSURING, SAFE. THERE'S NO DANGER ANYMORE. THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO REACH ORGASM AND DISPLEASE THE MAN WHO OWNS ME.

WHOA, SO IT'S TRUE! VLK HAD YOUR CLITORIS OUT.



YUP. I GUESS ME AND YOUR OLD MAN ARE BOTH SQUARE WITH THE BOSS NOW.



I FEEL SO BAD ABOUT THAT. LIKE I'M RESPONSIBLE IN SOME WAY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. MAYBE IT'S FOR THE BEST. ANYWAY, BACK THEN YOU WERE ONLY HIS LAWYER, NOT HIS WIFE YET.



STILL, I'M SO SORRY ABOUT ALL OF THIS. THAT BIG CLUMSY OAF...



THERE'S AN AWKWARD SILENCE, OR MAYBE CANDY IS JUST PREOCCUPIED WITH PHYSICAL SENSATIONS. EITHER WAY I JUST CONCENTRATE ON LICKING CANDY'S BEAUTIFUL PUSSY, SHE SQUIRMS BENEATH ME AND I BRING HER TO ORGASM.

SO ANYWAYS... ARE YOU STILL WORKING UP AT MYSTIQUE?

YOU KNOW ANY OF THE GIRLS WHO WORK AT TEMPTATION? YOU KNOW, DOWN BY THAT SOUP KITCHEN?

UH HUH...

SURE, I KNOW A FEW.

ANY CHANCE YOU COULD SWAP SOME SHIFTS WITH ONE OF THOSE GIRLS, TEMPORARILY?

FOR HOW LONG?

A COUPLE OF DAYS, A WEEK TOPS, TWO WEEKS SUPER TOPS.

I THINK I CAN MAKE THAT WORK. I'LL NEED TO SEE THE MANAGER.

THE GUYS RETURN WITH A MENACING LOOKING BULLWHIP AND A CROP. CANDY GULPS AT THE SIGHT.

I JUST NEED YOU TO BE THERE WHEN A CERTAIN PERSON COMES CALLING AND WHEN HE DOES, I WANT YOU TO TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT I SAY.

SHE'S ALL YOURS GUYS.



OK BITCH, TIME TO GET STRIPED.



HEY GUYS, DON'T MARK HER TOO HARD, SHE'S GOT A SHIFT IN A FEW HOURS.



IT'S OK, O'MALLEY, I ACTUALLY MAKE MORE MONEY WHEN I HAVE WHIP MARKS, SO FIGURE. BUT GUYS, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SAG ME. NO WAY AM I NOT SCREAMING OUT IF I GET HIT WITH THAT WHIP.

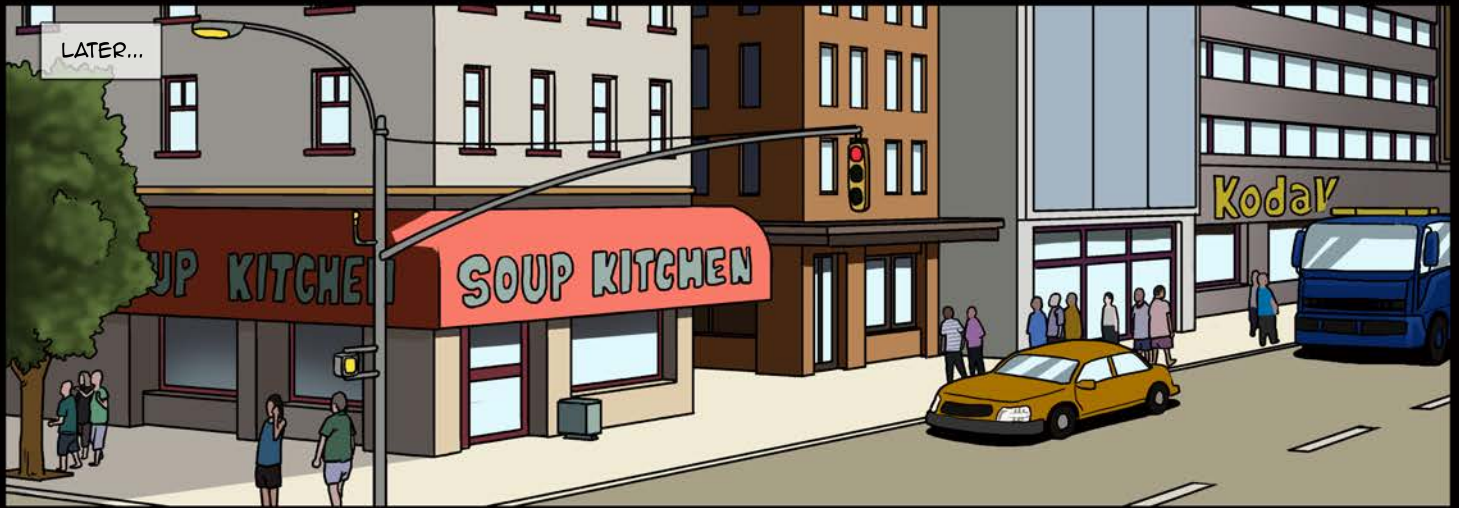


WHATEVER.

MAYBE I WANT TO HEAR YOU SCREAM.

CRACK!

ANNNNNNNN!



OK, THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT, I WANT YOU TO LISTEN TO ME VERY CAREFULLY. A BIG BURLY GUY IS GOING TO COME HERE ASKING ABOUT NATASHA.

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU TO SAY AND NOTHING ELSE, GOT IT?

Y-Y-YES.



(GASP)



YOU HAVE A NICE TIGHT PUSSY, LOOK HOW WET IT IS!



TH- THANKS?



SEE? TASTE IT.

(SUCK, SUCK)

GOOD GIRL.



HERE, LET ME GET THESE.

OH!



TCHEN

OK, BACK TO WORK LITTLE ONE.

I...I...I



SMACK!

AND ANOTHER THING...



Y...Y...YES?

NO MORE PANTIES FOR YOU I THINK. A PRETTY GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T COVER HER BEST PARTS, SHOULDN'T HIDE THAT TIGHT WET PUSSY.

NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT WEARING ANY.



Temptation

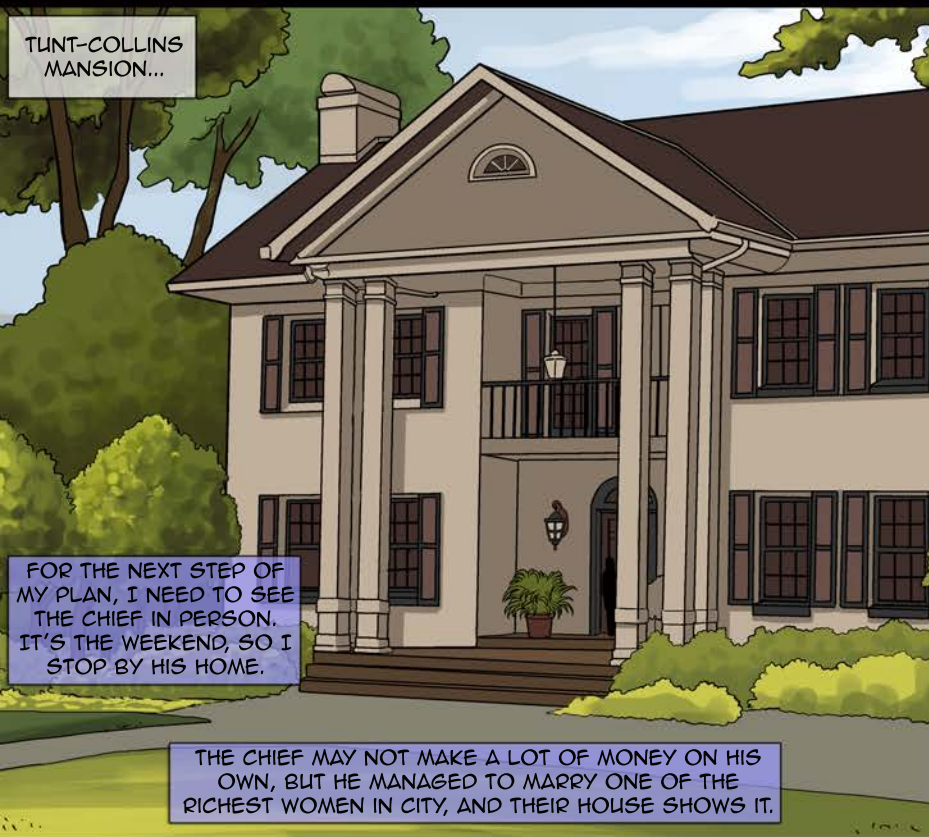
GOOD GIRL. THESE ARE GOING IN THE TRASH. YOU CAN DO THE SAME WITH ALL YOUR OTHERS.

I...W...W...WON'T. D...D...DON'T WORRY. I'LL MAKE SURE.

...OK.



WOW! FUCK, THAT WAS HOT!!!



TUNT-COLLINS MANSION...

FOR THE NEXT STEP OF MY PLAN, I NEED TO SEE THE CHIEF IN PERSON. IT'S THE WEEKEND, SO I STOP BY HIS HOME.

THE CHIEF MAY NOT MAKE A LOT OF MONEY ON HIS OWN, BUT HE MANAGED TO MARRY ONE OF THE RICHEST WOMEN IN CITY, AND THEIR HOUSE SHOWS IT.



OH, HI O'MALLEY, NICE OF YOU TO DROP BY.



HI HELENA, IS THE CHIEF HERE?

HE'S... I MEAN... HE'S... NOT HERE RIGHT NOW.

HELENA STARES INTO THE DISTANCE, LOST IN THOUGHT. SHE SAYS NOTHING FOR SEVERAL SECONDS.



HELENA?

SORRY, I WAS JUST...



WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? NO, YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME AT A BAD TIME. I WAS JUST ABOUT TO GO TO THE SAUNA, IT CLEARS MY HEAD.

I'M SORRY, MAYBE I COULD CALL ANOTHER TIME?

NO, THAT'S OK. ACTUALLY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME? IT CAN BE MOST RELAXING.

ARE YOU SURE? I DON'T WANT TO IMPOSE.

TO BE HONEST, I COULD USE THE COMPANY.



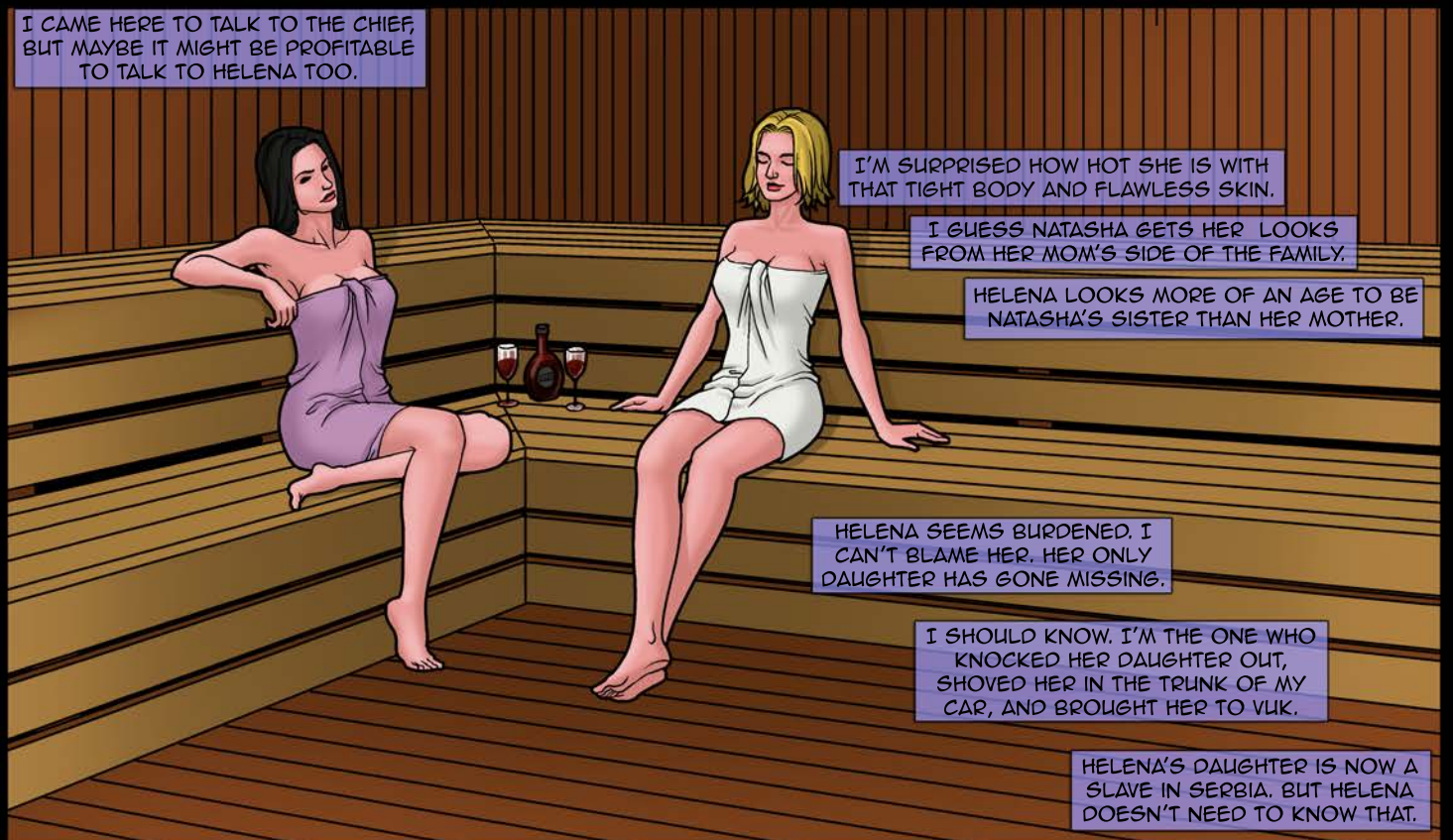
DID I CATCH YOU AT A BAD TIME?

OH, IT'S ALWAYS A BAD TIME, EVER SINCE...



HELENA TAKES A BREATH AND COMPOSES HERSELF.

I CAME HERE TO TALK TO THE CHIEF, BUT MAYBE IT MIGHT BE PROFITABLE TO TALK TO HELENA TOO.



I'M SURPRISED HOW HOT SHE IS WITH THAT TIGHT BODY AND FLAWLESS SKIN.

I GUESS NATASHA GETS HER LOOKS FROM HER MOM'S SIDE OF THE FAMILY.

HELENA LOOKS MORE OF AN AGE TO BE NATASHA'S SISTER THAN HER MOTHER.

HELENA SEEMS BURDENED. I CAN'T BLAME HER. HER ONLY DAUGHTER HAS GONE MISSING.

I SHOULD KNOW. I'M THE ONE WHO KNOCKED HER DAUGHTER OUT, SHOVED HER IN THE TRUNK OF MY CAR, AND BROUGHT HER TO VUK.

HELENA'S DAUGHTER IS NOW A SLAVE IN SERBIA. BUT HELENA DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW THAT.

IT'S JUST... I FEEL SO GUILTY.

HELENA AND THE CHIEF WERE SLEEPING IN THEIR BEDROOM WHILE NATASHA WAS GETTING FUCKED IN THE ASS AND MOUTH BY THREE OF VUK'S GUYS IN THE NEXT ROOM.

OR MAYBE SHE WASN'T SLEEPING. MAYBE NATASHA WASN'T THE ONLY ONE GETTING FUCKED IN THE ASS AND MOUTH IN THE HOUSE THAT NIGHT.

I TRY TO COMFORT HER, AND START SOWING SOME DOUBT AT THE SAME TIME.

IT'S OK. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT...WHATEVER HAPPENED.

WHAT I NEED TO DO IS GET THEM TO CHANGE WHAT THEY THINK HAPPENED THAT NIGHT.

I CAN'T HELP IT. YOU SEE, THE LAST TIME I SPOKE WITH NATASHA WE HAD A HUGE FIGHT.

MY EARS PRICKED UP AT THAT REMARK.

SHE SAID I'M PRIVILEGED, THAT I DON'T DO ENOUGH FOR THE POOR WITH MY WEALTH.

SHE SAID THAT LIFE ISN'T WHAT SHE WANTS FOR HERSELF.

THAT WAS GOLD. I MAKE A MENTAL NOTE TO WORK THAT INTO CANDY'S STORY.

HELENA POURS ME A GLASS OF WINE. I TAKE A SMALL SIP.

I'M NOT STRICTLY DENIED ALCOHOL BY THE BOSS, BUT I DON'T GENERALLY PARTAKE.

I'M NOT MUCH USE TO VUK IF I'M INEBRIATED.

LOOKS LIKE I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANY SOWING OF MY OWN. HELENA SEEMS DETERMINED TO BLAME HERSELF ALREADY, REGARDLESS OF THE EVIDENCE.

I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT FOR THE BEST.

BUT... DO YOU THINK THAT COULD HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH...

OH, I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T HELP FEELING IT'S NOT A COINCIDENCE...

BUT THE CHIEF SAID THAT...

YES, WELL THAT'S JUST IT ISN'T IT? HE'S ALWAYS RANTING ABOUT ABOUT THAT MOBSTER GUY.

AND YOU DON'T AGREE?

OH I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE.



OH, I HOPE SO. I JUST HOPE SHE'S ALRIGHT...



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT "ALRIGHT." IN A WAY, "NATASHA" DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE. NOW SHE'S A SLAVE NAMED MACKICA.

I HEARD SOKOL KEEPS HER HEAD SHAVED BALD ALL THE TIME.

PITY THAT, SHE HAD SUCH PRETTY HAIR.



THEN AGAIN, I GOT USED TO IT PRETTY QUICK, MAYBE THE SAME IS TRUE FOR HER.

IF MY MEMORIES OF MY OWN TIME WITH SOKOL ARE ANYTHING TO GO BY, SHE SPENDS MOST HER TIME BEING FUCKED AND ABUSED BY MULTIPLE MEN.



...I JUST WANT THINGS TO GO BACK TO THE WAY THEY WERE.

I'M SURE THEY WILL.

I'M CERTAIN THEY WON'T.



OH, DARINKA YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD IT IS TO BE ABLE TO TALK TO SOMEBODY ABOUT THIS. I JUST CAN'T TALK TO...

SHE TRAILS OFF AND HER EYES FILL WITH TEARS.



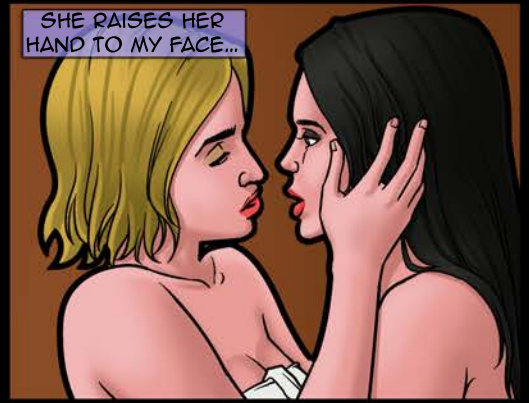
I TAKE HELENA'S HAND...



...I PULL HER INTO MY ARMS TO COMFORT HER...

...OUR BREASTS PRESS TOGETHER...

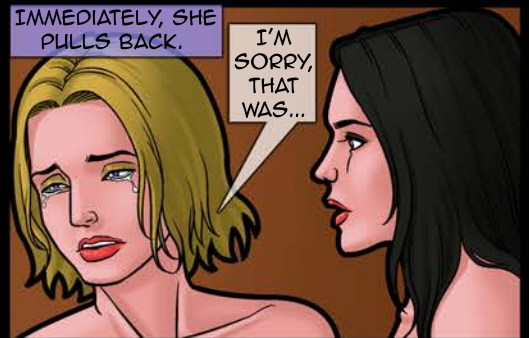
...I HEAR HER SIGH.



SHE RAISES HER HAND TO MY FACE...



...SHE KISSES ME...



IMMEDIATELY, SHE PULLS BACK.

I'M SORRY, THAT WAS...



I TAKE HER FACE IN MY HANDS.

COME HERE.



I KISS HER AND SOMEHOW WE'RE MAKING OUT.

I SLIP SO EASILY INTO MY NATURAL MODE OF BRINGING PLEASURE TO OTHERS. IT'S INSTINCTIVE, UNTHINKING.

HER HANDS ARE ON MY BREASTS, WE EMBRACE.



DARINKA...

OH!

SHE WRITHES IN PLEASURE UNDER MY TOUCH.



I EASE HER DOWN AND LAY MYSELF ON TOP OF HER WHILE WE KISS AND CARESS.

OH MY!

I EAT HER OUT. I TAKE PRIDE IN MY SKILLS IN CUNNILINGUS.

MY GOD! YOU'RE SO GOOD AT THAT!

THANKFULLY SHE IS SO PREOCCUPIED SHE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE MY TATTOO OR MY PIERCINGS.



LICK!
LICK!

SUDDENLY MY PHONE VIBRATES. SPEAK OF THE DEVIL. IT'S THE CHIEF.

BZZZZ...



I PUT MY FINGER ON HELENA'S LIPS TO TELL HER TO KEEP SILENT.

SHE LOOKS UP TRUSTINGLY INTO MY EYES.

I FINGER HER ASS AND RUB MY THUMB ON HER PUSSY AND CLIT WHILE I TALK TO HER HUSBAND.



SHUSH



BOSS?

I NEED YOUR HELP.

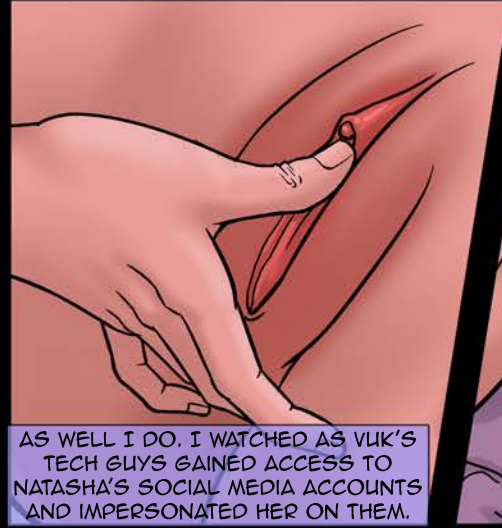
ANYTHING.

THEY'RE SHUTTING ME OUT OF THE INVESTIGATION. IF I CAN EVEN CALL IT AN INVESTIGATION. FEDS SAY THEY'RE KEEPING AN OPEN MIND.



MUST BE THOSE INSTAGRAM AND FACEBOOK POSTS.

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THOSE THINGS CAN BE FAKED.



AS WELL I DO. I WATCHED AS VLIK'S TECH GUYS GAINED ACCESS TO NATASHA'S SOCIAL MEDIA ACCOUNTS AND IMPERSONATED HER ON THEM.



OH!!!



SURE BOSS.

HELENA MOANS WITH PLEASURE AT MY TOUCH AND I CLAMP MY HAND OVER HER MOUTH TO KEEP HER QUIET, I KEEP THE PHONE IN THE CROOK OF MY NECK.



I GOTTA DO SOMETHING THOUGH. I'M TAKING SOME TIME OFF. I JUST CAN'T FOCUS ON WORK AT A TIME LIKE THIS. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DO THIS MYSELF. OFF-BOOKS STYLE.



I'D BE HAPPY TO HELP YOU ANYWAY I CAN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S TALKING TO MY HUSBAND WHILE HER FINGERS ARE UP MY ASS AND HER THUMB IS ON MY PUSSY. THIS IS INSANE. BUT SO FUCKING HOT!

(MMMMPH!) (MMMMPH!)

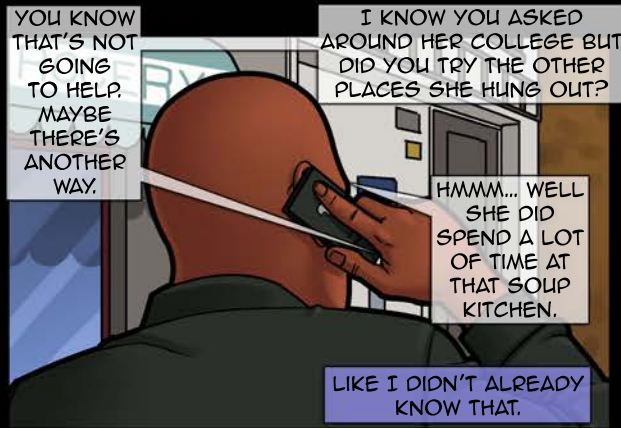


I'M HERE FOR YOU, BOSS. YOU CAN COUNT ON ME.

I APPRECIATE THAT O'MALLEY. WE SHOULD ROLL RIGHT UP TO DRAGANOVIC...

OH! OH! FUCK...

I FEEL A SUDDEN STAB OF ALARM.



YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT GOING TO HELP. MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY.

I KNOW YOU ASKED AROUND HER COLLEGE BUT DID YOU TRY THE OTHER PLACES SHE HUNG OUT?

HHMM... WELL SHE DID SPEND A LOT OF TIME AT THAT SOUP KITCHEN.

LIKE I DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW THAT.



A SOUP KITCHEN?

YOU KNOW WHAT SHE'S LIKE. HELPING THE LESS FORTUNATE.

MAYBE SOMEONE THERE SAW SOMETHING, YOU NEVER KNOW.

THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA. I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHAT I FIND OUT.



ANY TIME BOSS.

click!

OK, WHERE WERE WE?

OH MY GOD, THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I CAN'T STOP COMING. I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE.



COME HERE.

OH MY...

I GET BACK TO WORK ON HELENA AND DON'T STOP UNTIL I'VE GIVEN HER MULTIPLE ORGASMS.



ORGASMS WERE FORBIDDEN TO ME AND NOW THEY ARE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME. I DON'T NEED ORGASMS.

OH, SWEET JESUS!

LICK!
LICK!

IT GIVES ME AN OVERWHELMING SENSE OF CONTENTMENT TO BRING THAT GIFT TO OTHERS INSTEAD.

HELENA IS LAID BACK, STRETCHED OUT, STARING UP LIKE SHE'S IN A DAZE. I DON'T FEEL GUILTY ABOUT TAKING HER DAUGHTER FROM HER.

IT WAS MY DUTY.

BUT IF I CAN GIVE HER A MOMENTARY RESPITE FROM THE DESPAIR AND ANGUISH SHE FEELS, SURELY THAT CAN'T BE A BAD THING.



WOW, I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE, I... THAT WAS... AMAZING.



SHE REACHES OUT HER HAND AND I HOLD IT.

I HAVE TO GO.



THANK YOU DARINKA. I GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH I REALLY NEEDED THAT.

OUR FINGERTIPS BRUSH AS OUR HANDS SEPARATE.



GOSH THAT WAS JUST INCREDIBLE. DID I REALLY JUST HAVE SEX WITH A WOMAN? WOW! I FEEL AMAZING. HANG ON, IS THAT THE PHONE?



YES? THIS IS HELENA TUNT.

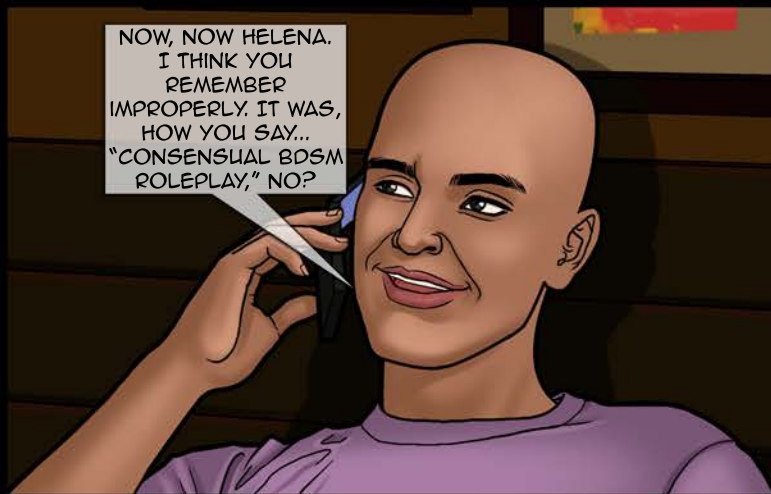
IT IS NEMANJA.

BZZZ...



OH JESUS! THE MASSEUR. THE GUY WHO... ...FORCED HIMSELF ON ME. WHAT CAN HE WANT?

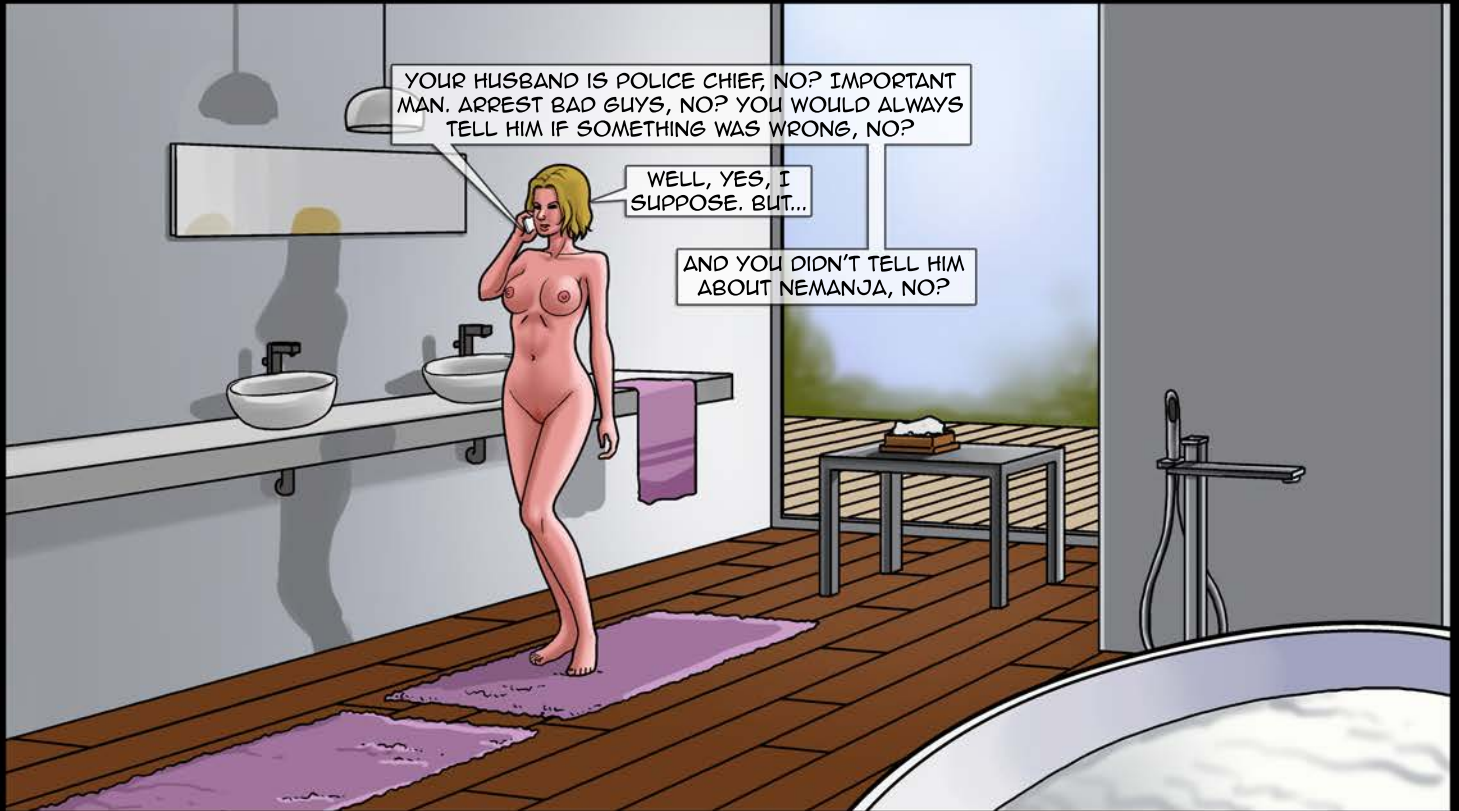
WHAT? BUT, YOU FORCED...



NOW, NOW HELENA. I THINK YOU REMEMBER IMPROPERLY. IT WAS, HOW YOU SAY... "CONSENSUAL BDSM ROLEPLAY," NO?



BUT... BUT...



YOUR HUSBAND IS POLICE CHIEF, NO? IMPORTANT MAN. ARREST BAD GUYS, NO? YOU WOULD ALWAYS TELL HIM IF SOMETHING WAS WRONG, NO?

WELL, YES, I SUPPOSE. BUT...

AND YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ABOUT NEMANJA, NO?



WELL, NOT... BUT THAT WAS BECAUSE...

WAS BECAUSE, WAS BDSM ROLEPLAY. YOU AND NEMANJA. YOU ENJOY, I THINK.



NOW, HANG ON HERE, JUST A MINUTE...

ANYWAY, PLENTY OF TIME FOR MORE "CONSENSUAL BDSM ROLEPLAY" IN FUTURE. NO WORRY ABOUT THAT. BUT THIS ISN'T WHY I CALL. NO, NEMANJA RING YOU BECAUSE I HEAR YOUR DAUGHTER HAS GONE.



NATASHA? WAIT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT NATASHA?

MAYBE WE MEET IN PERSON, HOW YOU SAY... YOU SCRATCH MY BACK, I FUCK YOUR ASS?

WAIT, WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY? MY WHAT?

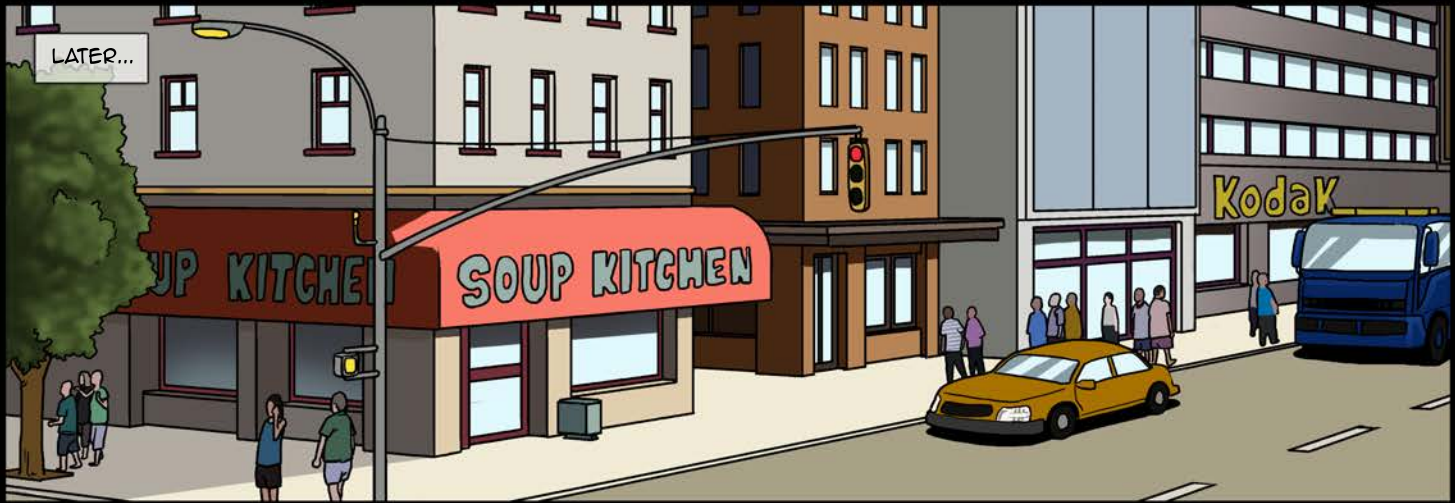
SORRY, MRS. TUNT, MY ENGLISH NOT SO GOOD.

...NEVER MIND. BUT PLEASE TELL ME. DO YOU KNOW WHERE NATASHA IS? CAN YOU HELP ME FIND HER?

MAYBE WE HELP EACH OTHER OUT. I TEXT YOU ADDRESS WHERE WE MEET. YOU COME SEE ME.

YES. OK, OF COURSE.





HI, I'M CHIEF COLLINS, I THINK YOU MIGHT KNOW MY DAUGHTER NATASHA. SHE... USED TO VOLUNTEER HERE.

OH HI MR. COLLINS. YES. I'M LUCY, I'M A FRIEND OF NATASHA'S FROM COLLEGE. SHE ENCOURAGED ME TO VOLUNTEER HERE.

I'M HOPING YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP ME. SHE'S GONE MISSING.

OH MY GOD! DID SOMETHING BAD HAPPEN TO HER?

WELL, WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED YET, BUT I'M TRYING TO TRACE HER MOVEMENTS, YOU MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING THAT WOULD BE USEFUL.

COME ON LUCY, SELL IT TO HIM, JUST LIKE DUSAN SAID.

WAS THERE ANYONE SHE USED TO HANG OUT WITH, ANYTHING SHE'D DO BEFORE OR AFTER HER SHIFT?

WELL... THERE WAS THIS PLACE SHE USED TO GO AT THE END OF HER SHIFT. SHE SAID SHE LIKED TO GO THERE TO UNWIND.

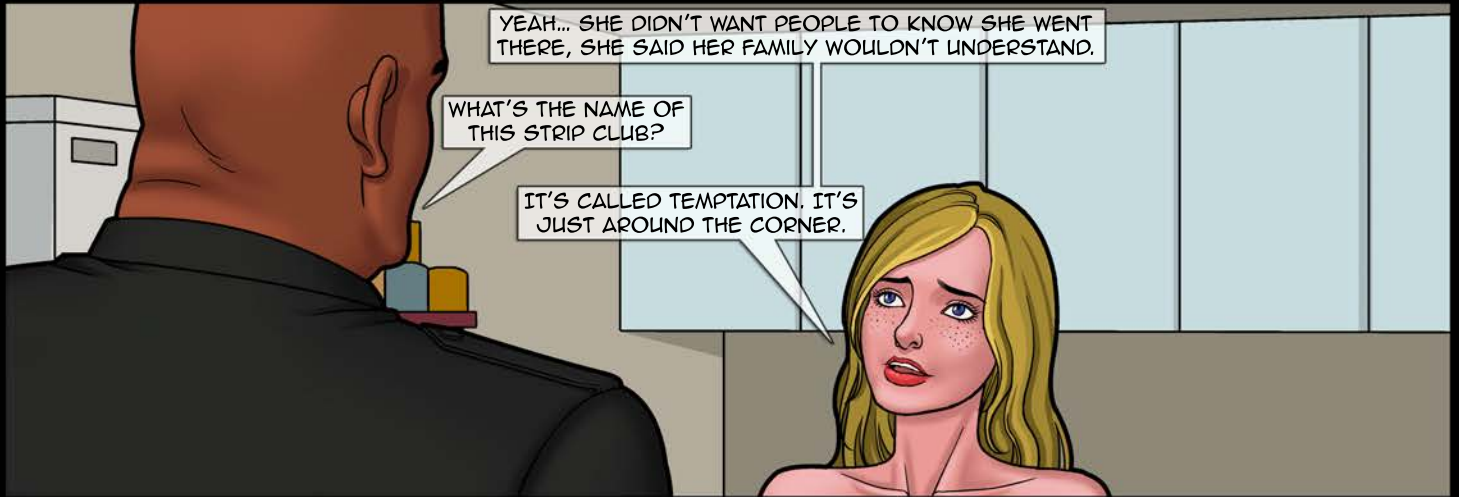
WHERE DID SHE LIKE TO GO?

IT'S JUST, I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD... I MEAN, SHE ASKED ME NOT TO TALK ABOUT IT TO ANYONE.

LOOK, THIS IS IMPORTANT. WHERE DID SHE GO?

IT'S, WELL, YOU KNOW, IT'S A... GENTLEMAN'S CLUB.

A STRIP CLUB???



YEAH... SHE DIDN'T WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW SHE WENT THERE, SHE SAID HER FAMILY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS STRIP CLUB?

IT'S CALLED TEMPTATION. IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



He's been here. I think he bought it.

TAP
TAP

Well done. Good girl.

Text me a picture of your pussy. Show me you're not wearing panties.



See, no more panties for me!

click!

Good girl Lucy. I think you deserve a reward for this. Maybe I take you out.



YAY!



I THINK I GOT SOMETHING. YOU KNOW A STRIP CLUB CALLED TEMPTATION?



A STRIP CLUB? REALLY?

I'LL TELL YOU LATER. MEET ME THERE WHEN IT OPENS UP THIS EVENING.



YOU GOT IT BOSS.

CLICK!

SO FAR, MY PLAN SEEMS TO BE WORKING.

NOW IT'S UP TO CANDY.

I CALL HER CELL PHONE, AND WAIT FOR HER TO PICK UP.



GOTTA TEST OUT ALL THE NEW STRIPPERS THIS WAY, CANDY. HOUSE POLICY.

**SUCK!
SUCK!**

BZZZZ...



SO, HOW'M I DOING?

JUST FINE SO LONG AS YOU JUST KEEP ON SUCKING, I GOT A NICE REWARD FOR YOU COMING UP.

BZZZZ...



LOOK AT THAT FUCKING BLONDE ON THE POLE!

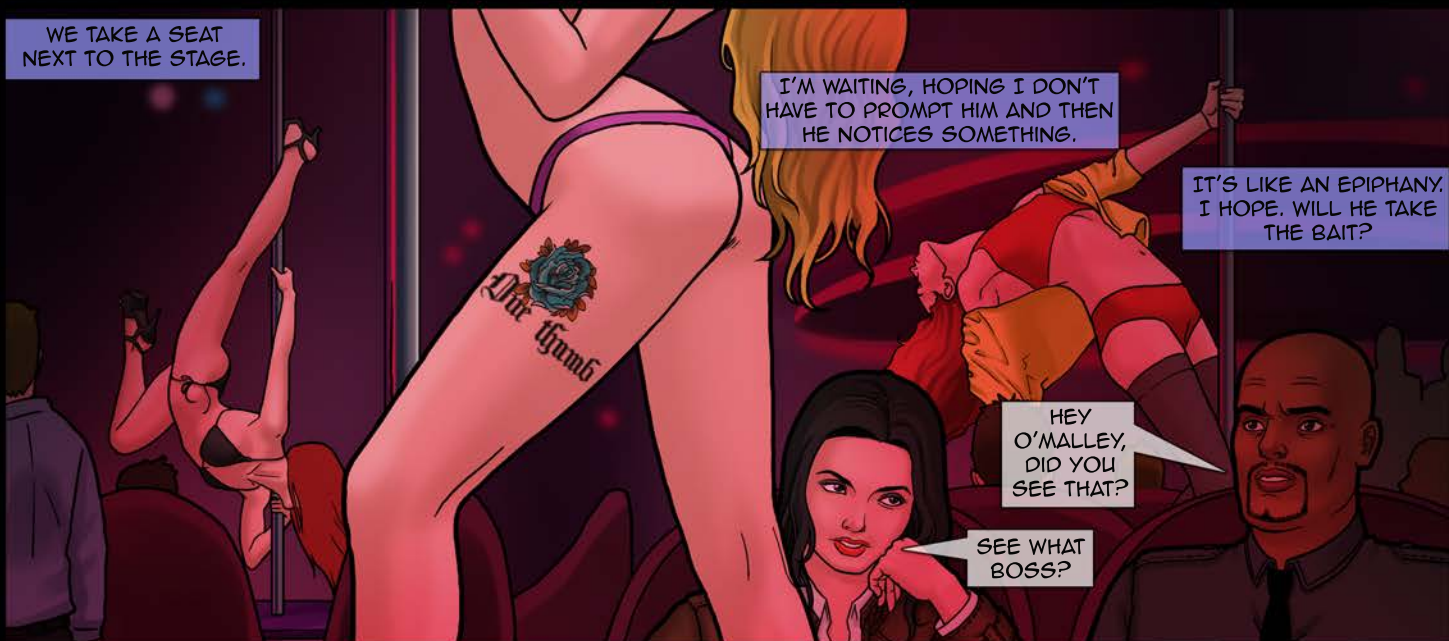
WHAT THE FUCK IS DUSAN DOING HERE WITH THAT LITTLE BIMBO? LUCKILY THE CHIEF IS... DISTRACTED.



OH, DUSAN THIS IS AMAZING! IT'S SO MUCH FUN!

SEE LUCY, I KNEW YOU'D LIKE YOUR REWARD.

WE TAKE A SEAT NEXT TO THE STAGE.



I'M WAITING, HOPING I DON'T HAVE TO PROMPT HIM AND THEN HE NOTICES SOMETHING.

IT'S LIKE AN EPIPHANY. I HOPE. WILL HE TAKE THE BAIT?

HEY O'MALLEY, DID YOU SEE THAT?

SEE WHAT BOSS?

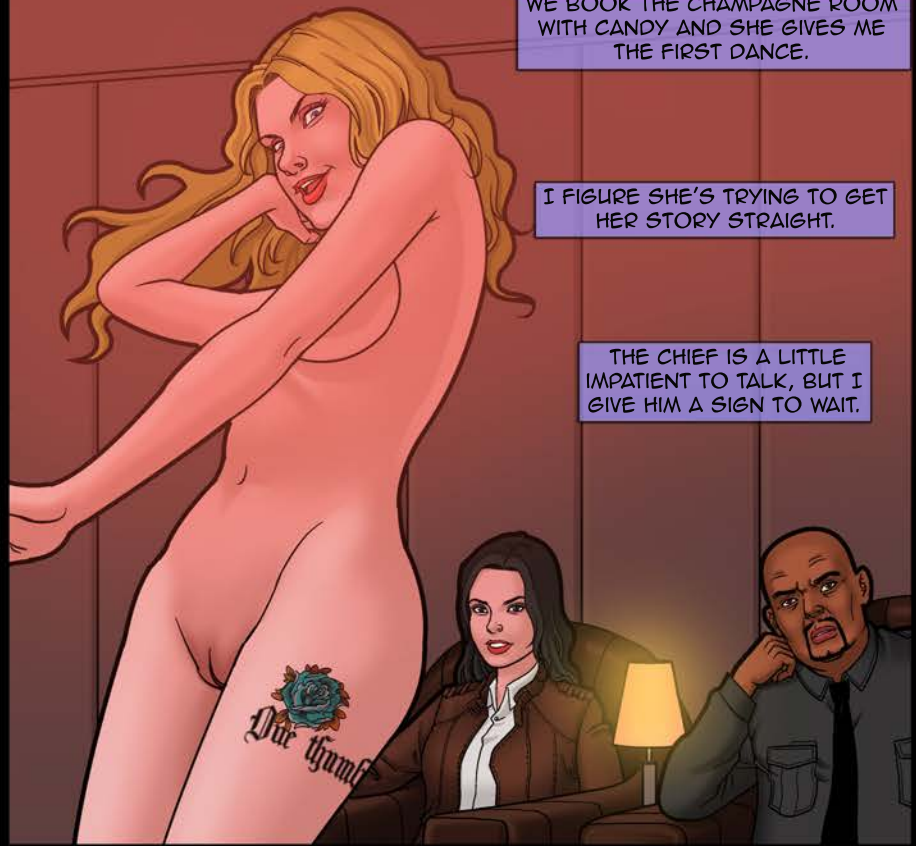
HER TATTOO. "ONE THUMB." ISN'T THAT THE GUY, YOU KNOW WITH THE THUMB PRINT? YOU DON'T THINK...

I MAKE LIKE I'M TRYING TO SEE IT.

WELL! HOW ABOUT THAT?



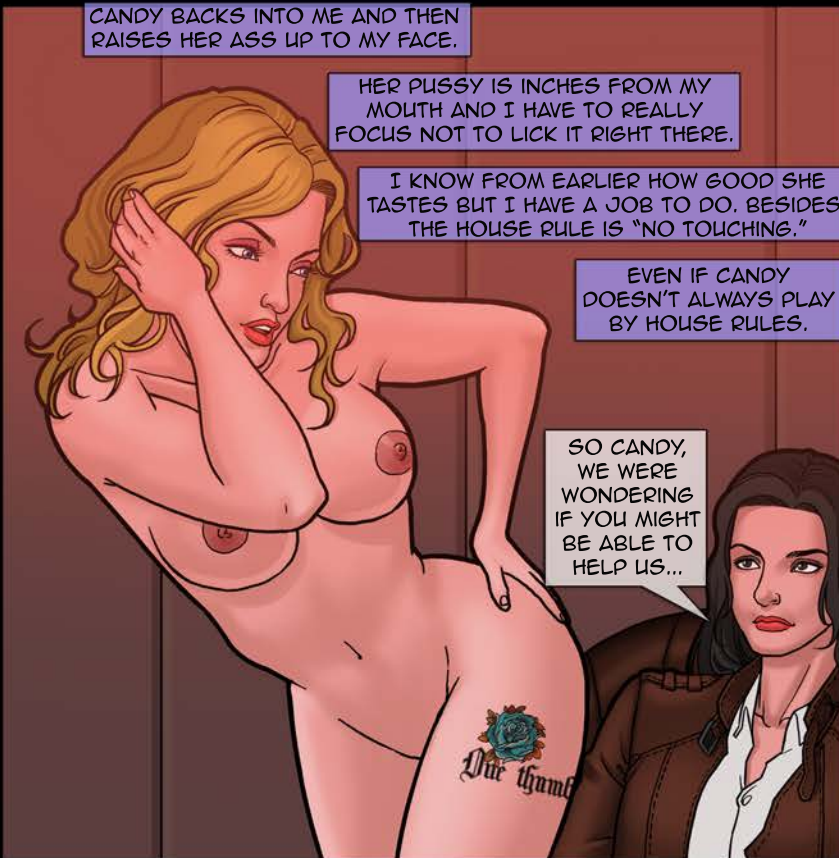
I BECKON CANDY OVER, THROW HER A FEW BILLS AND SHE ASKS IF WE'D LIKE A PRIVATE DANCE.



WE BOOK THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM WITH CANDY AND SHE GIVES ME THE FIRST DANCE.

I FIGURE SHE'S TRYING TO GET HER STORY STRAIGHT.

THE CHIEF IS A LITTLE IMPATIENT TO TALK, BUT I GIVE HIM A SIGN TO WAIT.



CANDY BACKS INTO ME AND THEN RAISES HER ASS UP TO MY FACE.

HER PUSSY IS INCHES FROM MY MOUTH AND I HAVE TO REALLY FOCUS NOT TO LICK IT RIGHT THERE.

I KNOW FROM EARLIER HOW GOOD SHE TASTES BUT I HAVE A JOB TO DO. BESIDES, THE HOUSE RULE IS "NO TOUCHING."

EVEN IF CANDY DOESN'T ALWAYS PLAY BY HOUSE RULES.

SO CANDY, WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US...



SHE TURNS HER HEAD AROUND, SWISHING THAT LONG BLONDE HAIR.

SURE.



THE CHIEF BUTTS IN. HE POINTS TO HER TATTOO.

WHAT'S THAT?

OH, THAT'S FOR SOMEONE I KNOW.



SOMEONE YOU KNOW?

OK, OK, HE'S MY HUSBAND BUT WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TELL THE CUSTOMERS IF WE'RE MARRIED.



THE CHIEF LOOKS AT ME CONSPIRATORIALLY. HE'S TAKING THE BAIT ALRIGHT.



DO YOU KNOW MY DAUGHTER?

SORRY?

OK, LOOK, I'M TRYING TO TRACK DOWN MY DAUGHTER. I WAS TOLD SHE... LIKED TO COME HERE.



HE TAKES OUT HIS PHONE AND SHOWS THE WALLPAPER BACKGROUND.

IT IS A PHOTO OF NATASHA. SHE LOOKS PRETTY.

CANDY SQUINTS AT IT.



OH, SURE, THAT'S NATASHA.

THE CHIEF GRABS CANDY AND SHE FIGURES IT'S HIS TURN NOW.

CANDY CLIMBS OVER TO START GIVING THE CHIEF HIS DANCE.

SHE'S STRADDLING HIM, BUT HE HOLDS HER FIRM, IN DEFIANCE OF HOUSE RULES.

WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME?



SHE LIKED TO HANG OUT HERE AFTER SHE WAS DONE VOLUNTEERING. SHE SAID SHE LOVED IT HERE. WE BECAME FRIENDS. WHEN I DANCED FOR HER, SHE ALWAYS LIKED TO...

YOU DANCED FOR HER? ...LIKE THIS?



THE CHIEF HOLDS HER TIGHT, AT ARMS LENGTH, DISPLAYING HER NAKEDNESS.

CANDY AFFECTS A CERTAIN SHEEPISHNESS. SHE'S GOOD AT THIS.

CANDY'S A GENIUS AT SELLING A STORY, ALWAYS HAS BEEN.

BACK WHEN CANDY USED TO BE A LAWYER, SHE'D HAVE THE COURT ENTHRALLED AND BELIEVING THE MOST PREPOSTEROUS BENIGN VERSION OF WHAT HER CLIENTS HAD GOT UP TO.

ER...
...YES, SOME TIMES SHE DANCED FOR ME.



MY BABY GIRL, IN THIS VERY ROOM, COMPLETELY NAKED, WRITHING ALL OVER... GET IT TOGETHER CHIEF!

SHE WANTED TO TRAVEL. SHE SAID SHE FELT TRAPPED IN HER LIFE HERE, TRAPPED BY OTHER PEOPLE'S EXPECTATIONS.

BUT...
BUT...





SHE SAID SHE ADMIRERD THE GIRLS HERE. SHE LOVED LOOKING AT US BUT ABOVE ALL SHE ENVIED US.

SHE SAID THAT SHE WOULD LOVE TO HAVE THE COURAGE TO BECOME A STRIPPER.

I TOLD HER THAT SHE SHOULDN'T BE AFRAID, THAT SHE WOULD BE A NATURAL AT IT.

I SAID I'D HELP PUT HER IN TOUCH WITH THE RIGHT PEOPLE IF SHE EVER DID DECIDE TO TAKE IT UP.

YOU DID WHAT? MY BABY GIRL...



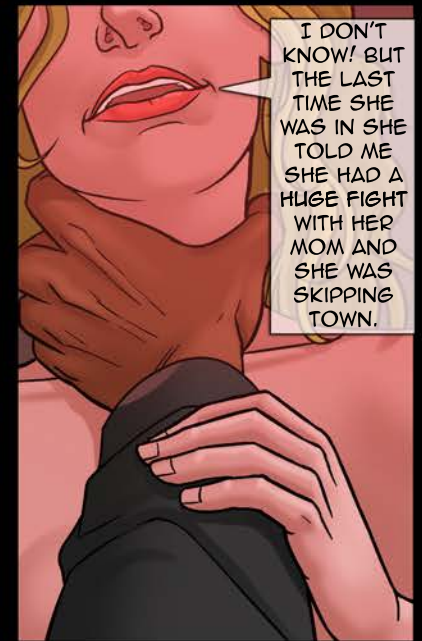
WHY NOT? THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE NAKED FEMALE FORM, WE SHOULD CELEBRATE IT, NOT HIDE IT AWAY!



I WORRY CANDY MIGHT HAVE OVER-STEPPED THE MARK. THE CHIEF GRABS HER BY THE THROAT AND CUNT.

OWWWW! THAT HURTS!

WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?



I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE LAST TIME SHE WAS IN SHE TOLD ME SHE HAD A HUGE FIGHT WITH HER MOM AND SHE WAS SKIPPING TOWN.



I INTRODUCED HER TO A COUPLE A GUYS I'D HEARD OF WHO RUN A FEW PLACES IN EUROPE!

PLACES IN EUROPE!!??

THAT'S WHERE SHE SAID SHE WANTED TO GO! LAST I HEARD SHE WAS GOING TO PARTY WITH THOSE GUYS.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "PARTY WITH?"



CANDY AFFECTS SHEEPISHNESS AGAIN.

ER...YOU KNOW, YOU HAVE TO... ER... GREASE THE WHEELS SOME WAY...

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

OK! LOOK, SHE'D GET A BUNCH OF GUYS AND THEY'D ALL HAVE SEX WITH HER! NATASHA'S A FREE SPIRIT! VERY SEXUAL.



THAT'S MY DAUGHTER YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

AHHHHH!

TELL ME HOW TO FIND THESE GUYS!

THE CHIEF PINCHES CANDY'S NIPPLE HARD.

SHE SHRIEKS IN PAIN, BUT I KNOW IT'S PUT ON. SHE CAN TAKE A LOT MORE THAN THAT.



ALL I KNOW IS THEY HANG OUT AT A PLACE IN CHINATOWN!

CHINATOWN EH? ...HEY O'MALLEY! YOU STILL HAVE CONTACT WITH THAT C.I. YOU HAD CHINATOWN?



I THINK I CAN REACH OUT TO HER.

CANDY PLACES HER HAND ON THE CHIEF'S FACE...

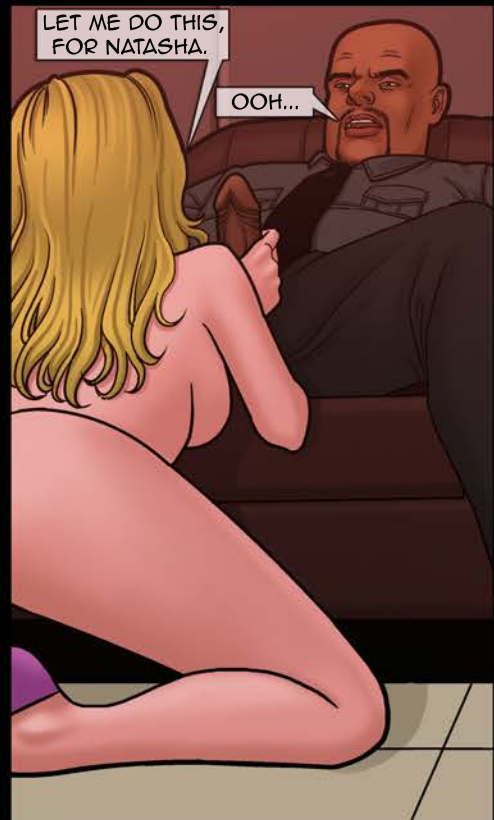
I HOPE YOU FIND YOUR DAUGHTER.

...SHE IS IN HIS LAP AND PRESSING HER BREASTS AGAINST HIM...

...SHE KISSES HIM.



I GUESS SHE FIGURES NOW IS THE TIME TO CALM HIM DOWN, SEEING AS HE'S ALL WORKED UP.



LET ME DO THIS, FOR NATASHA.

OOH...

SHE SLITHERS DOWN, TAKES HIS COCK OUT, LICKS HIS BALLS AND DRAWS HIM INTO HER MOUTH.



I'M IMPRESSED. SHE'S ALMOST AS GOOD A COCK SUCKER AS I AM.



OH YEAH! SWALLOW IT ALL!!!

(GULP!)



LATER...

fuse

HONK!

HONK!





IMPORTANT NOTICE - DISCLAIMER

All characters are 18 years old or older.

This comic contains entirely fictional work based on cartoon characters for adult entertainment. It shows no real people or events. The characters are shown participating in CONSENSUAL role-play for their own personal satisfaction, simulating activities which involve sexual dominance and submission.

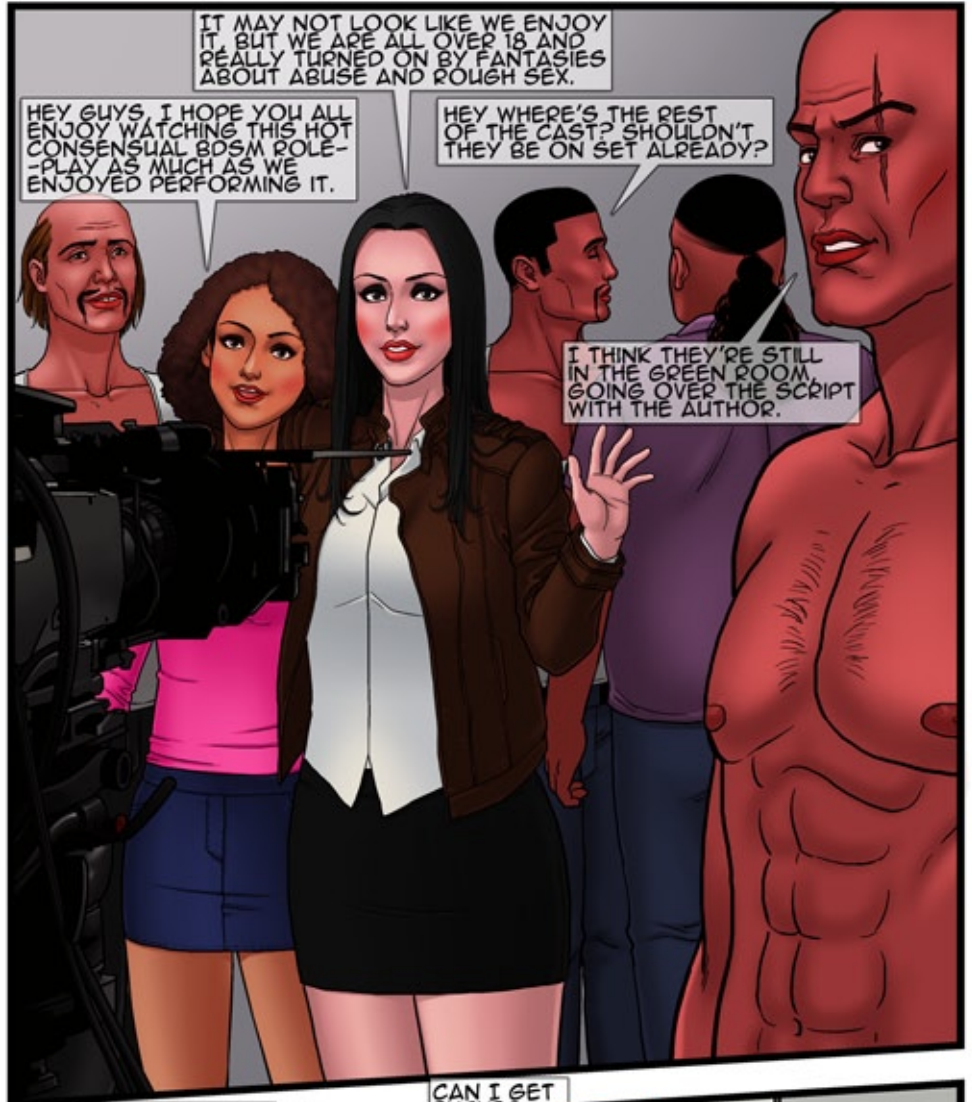
No actual toons were harmed in the making of this comic.



OK GUYS, THAT'S A WRAP FOR THIS SCENE! CAN WE GET THE NEXT PERFORMERS TO SET ASAP?

HEY ARIETA! YOU DREW SOME GREAT ARTWORK FOR THIS COMIC, BUT SHOULDN'T WE DO THE DISCLAIMER FOR THE AUDIENCE?

SURE, ALL THE MODELS I DREW WERE OVER 18, THEY ALL WERE ENGAGING IN CONSENSUAL ROLE-PLAY, YADA YADA YADA... NO TOONS WERE HARMED IN THE DRAWING OF THIS COMIC, SO GO NUTS!!



IT MAY NOT LOOK LIKE WE ENJOY IT, BUT WE ARE ALL OVER 18 AND REALLY TURNED ON BY FANTASIES ABOUT ABUSE AND ROUGH SEX.

HEY GUYS, I HOPE YOU ALL ENJOY WATCHING THIS HOT CONSENSUAL BDSM ROLE-PLAY AS MUCH AS WE ENJOYED PERFORMING IT.

HEY WHERE'S THE REST OF THE CAST? SHOULDN'T THEY BE ON SET ALREADY?

I THINK THEY'RE STILL IN THE GREEN ROOM, GOING OVER THE SCRIPT WITH THE AUTHOR.



BITCH, HOW IS YOUR ASS STILL SO TIGHT? MOTHERFUCKERS PULLED A TRAIN ON YOU YESTERDAY.

THANKS!... UH!... HEY ROBINJA, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR WRITING SUCH A GREAT... AH! FEMALE ROLE FOR ME. I LOVE THE WAY... OH! YOUR... SCRIPT PASSES THE... UH! BECHDEL TEST... BUT...

OH YEAH! PUT YOUR HUGE COCK IN MY ASS!...WHAT?

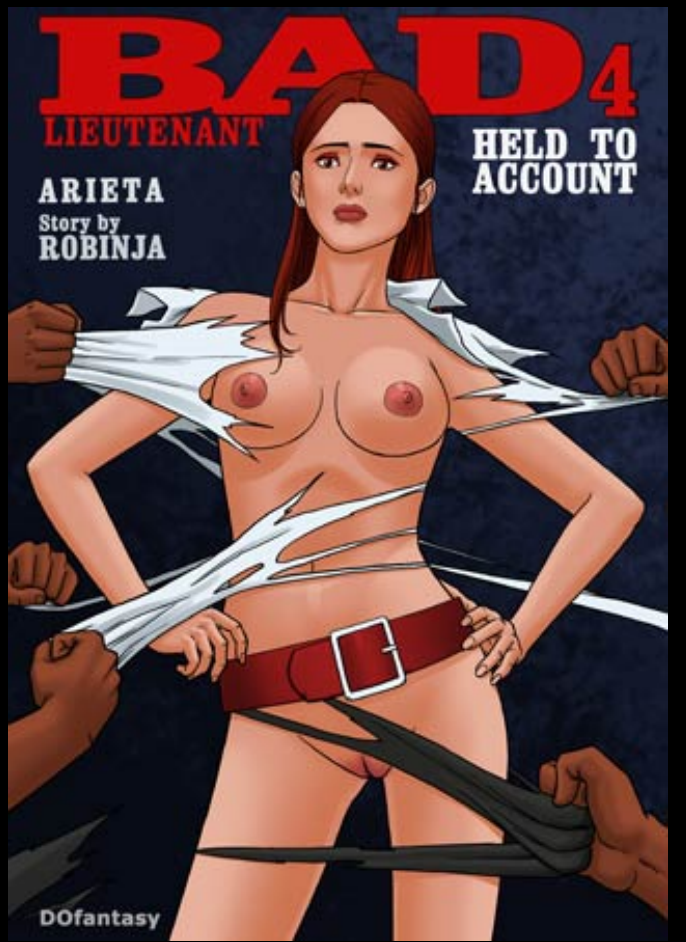
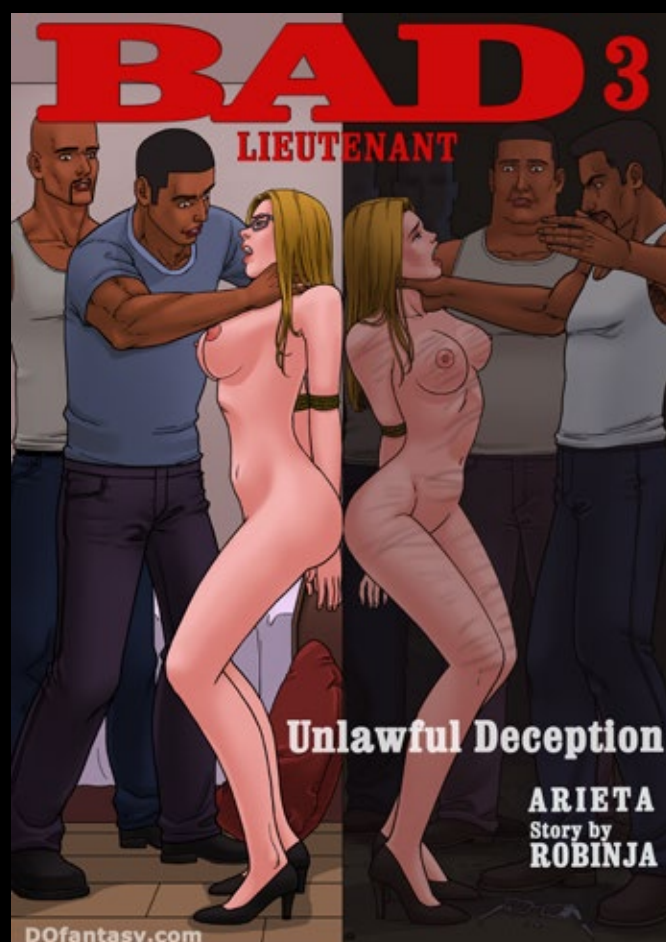
CAN I GET FLICKED MORE NEXT TIME?

HEY ROBINJA! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED ROLE-PLAYING AGAIN! WHEN ARE YOU AND ARIETA GOING TO DO BAD LIEUTENANT 2?

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DON'T MISS FOUR FIRST COMICS
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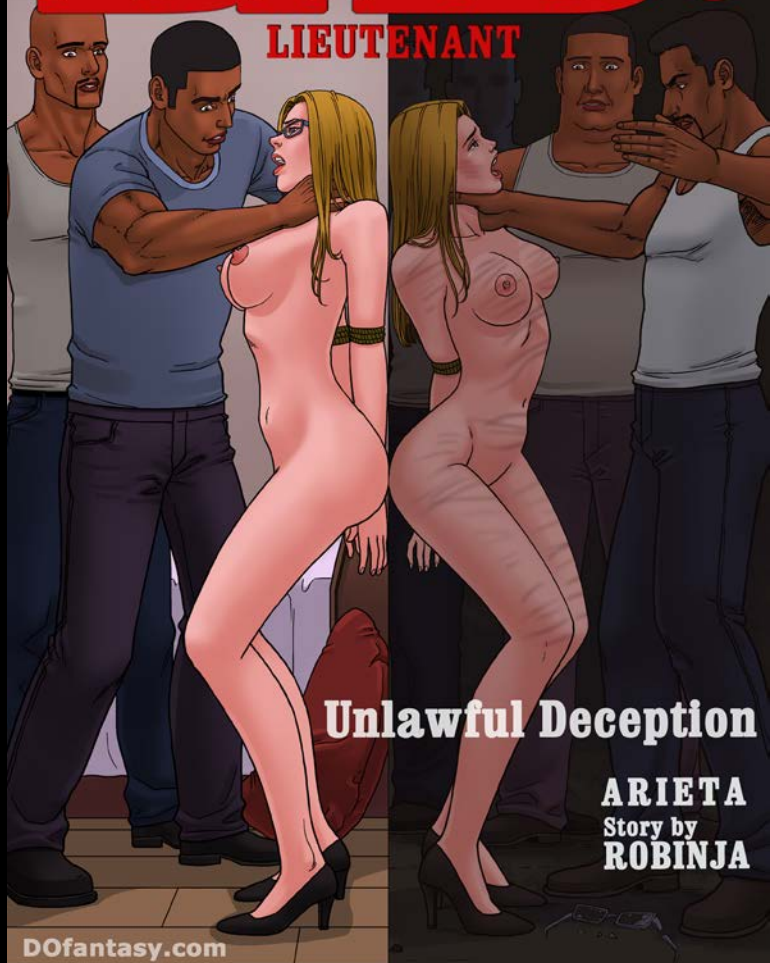
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Unlawful Deception

ARIETA
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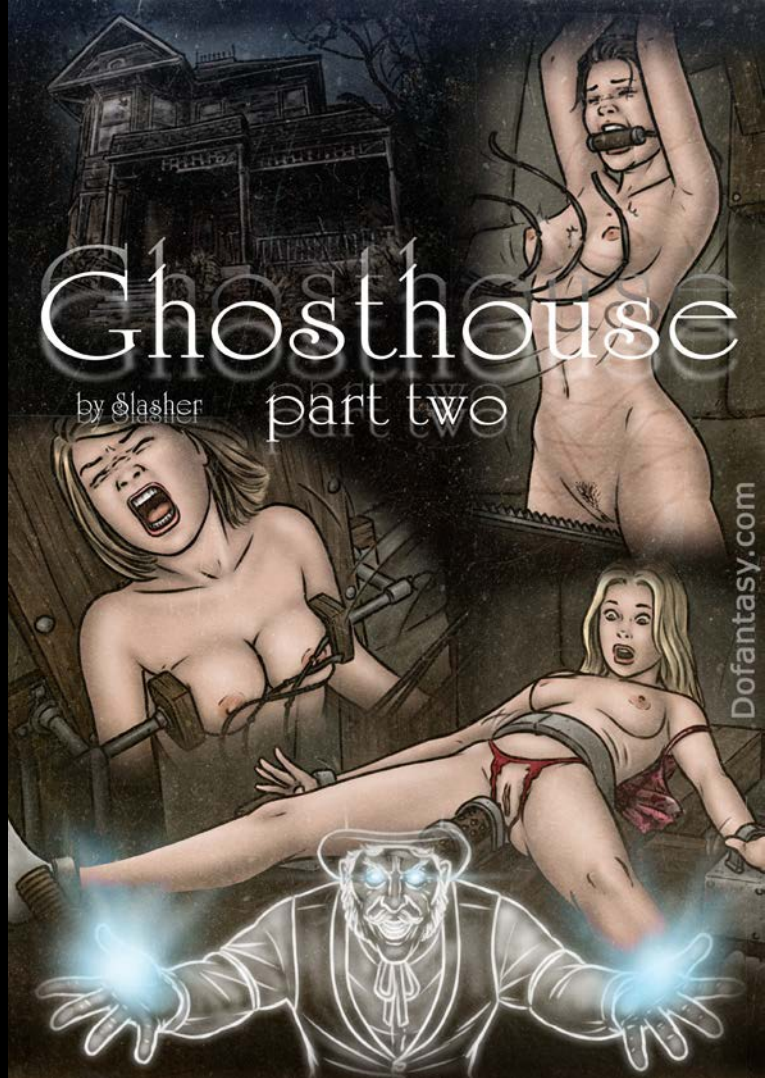
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THE HOTTIES NEXT DOOR PREDONDO

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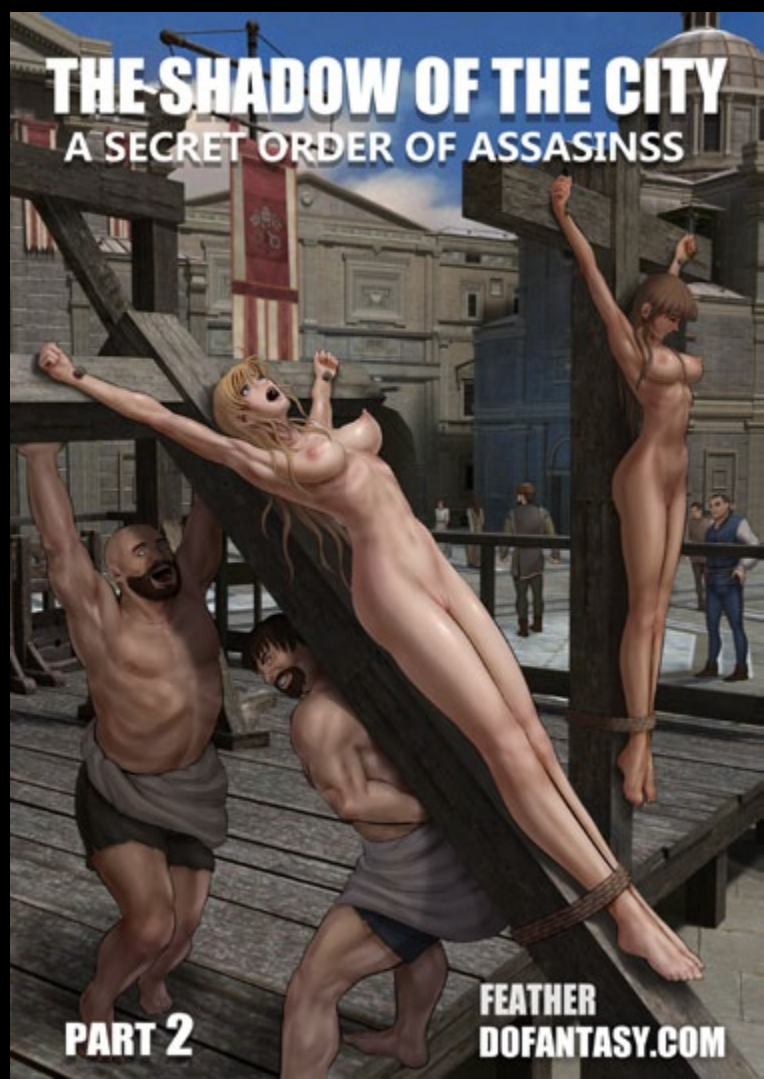
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The New MISTRESS

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by Pyat

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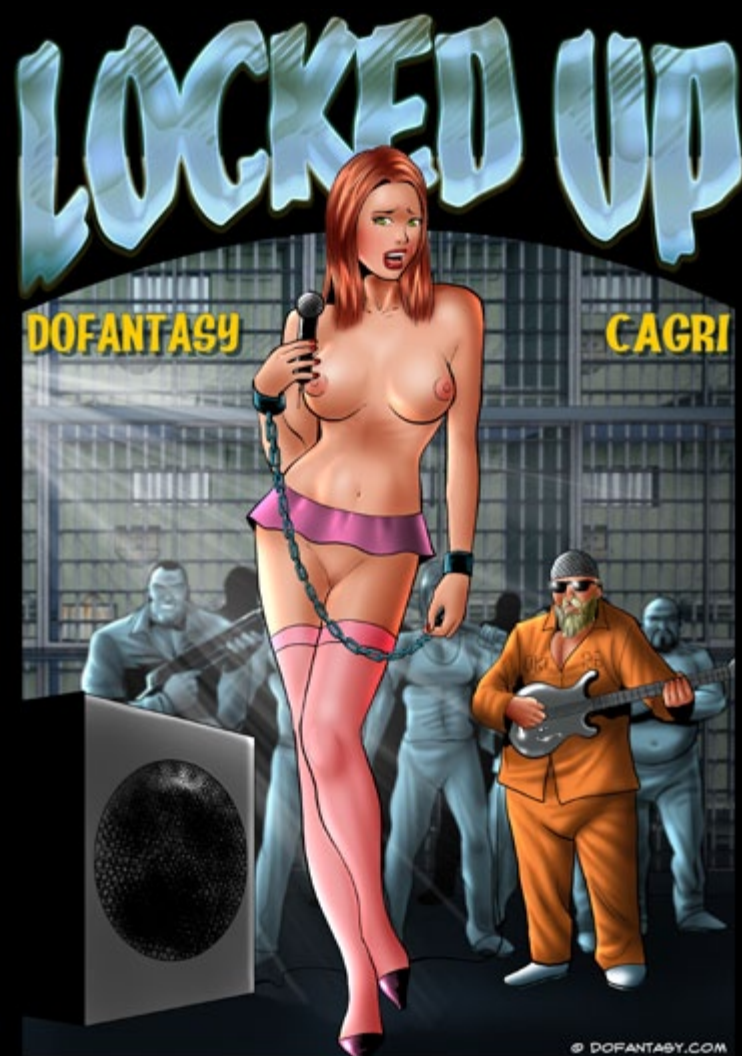


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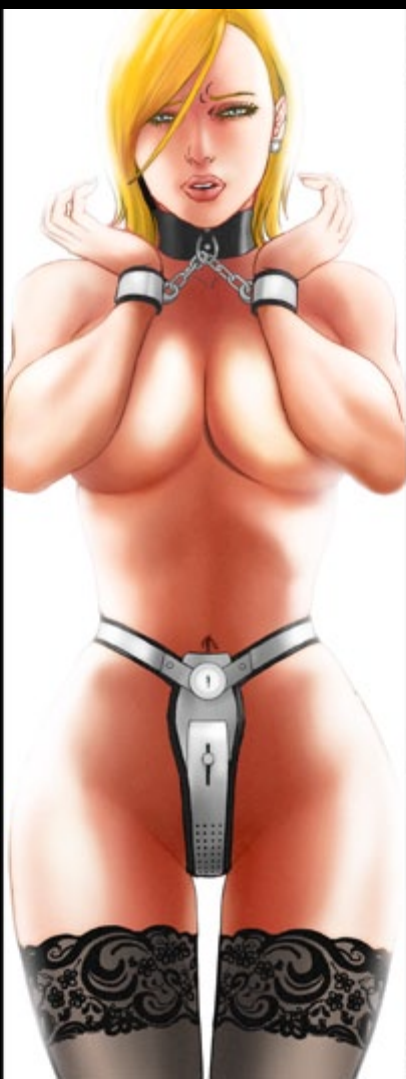
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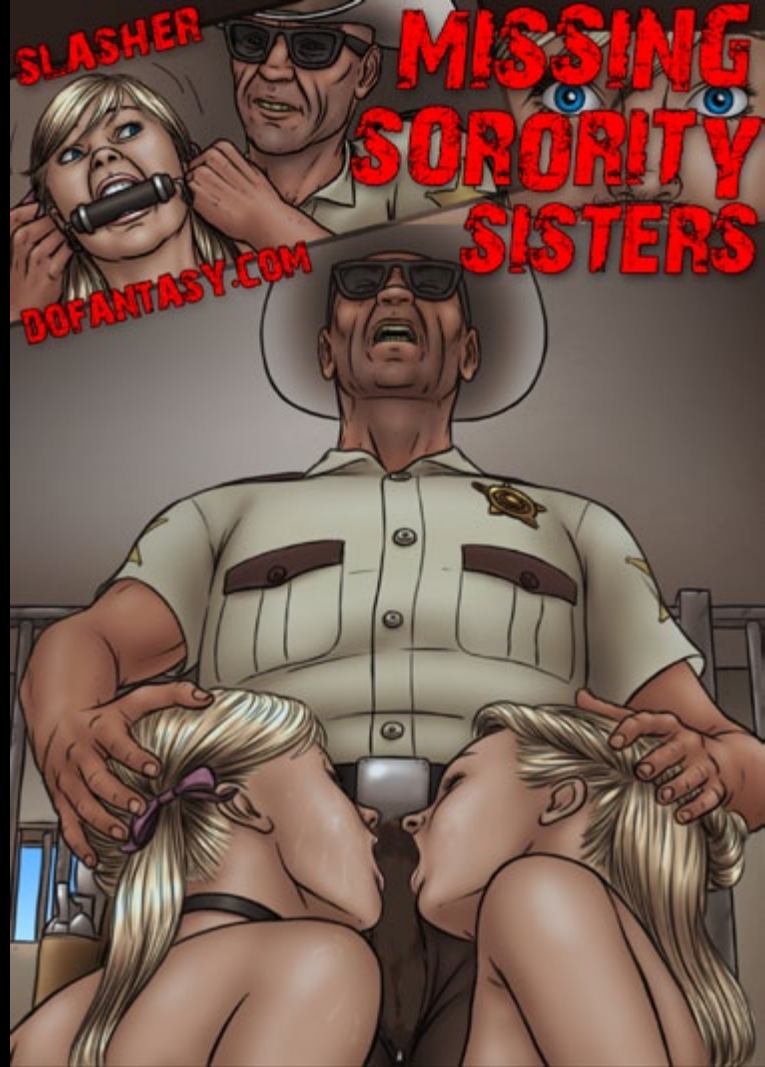
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GALACTIC HAVOC



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GLANDUX



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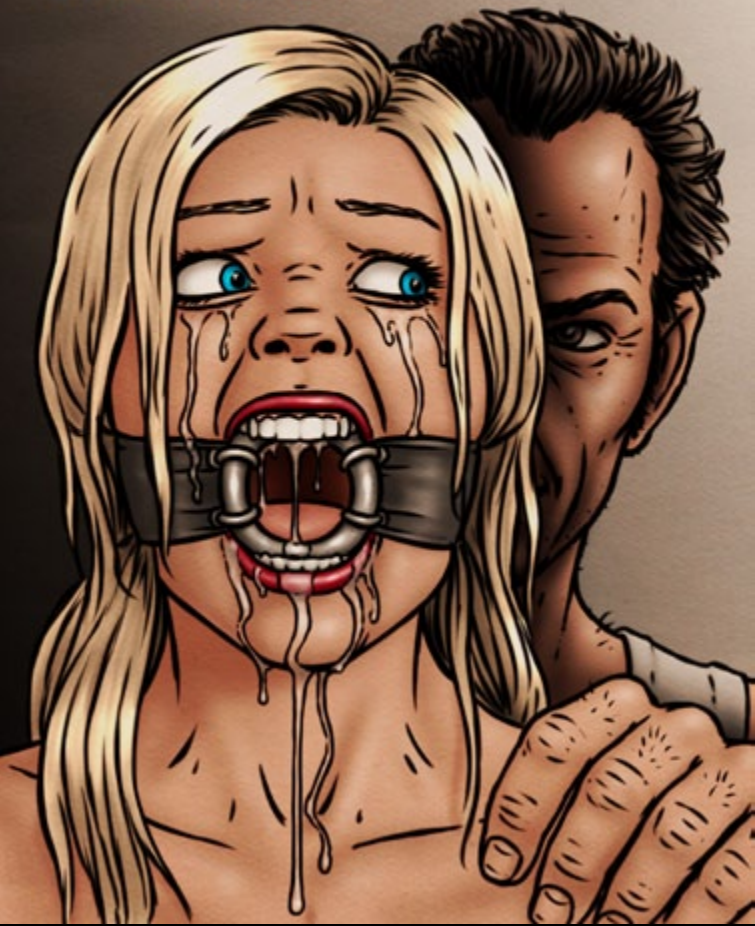


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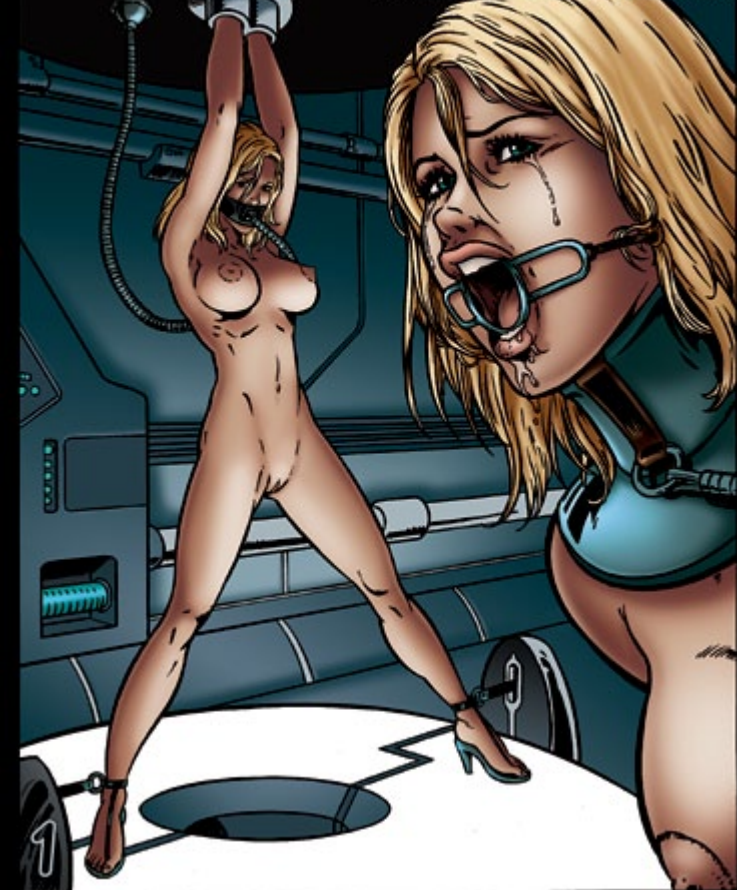
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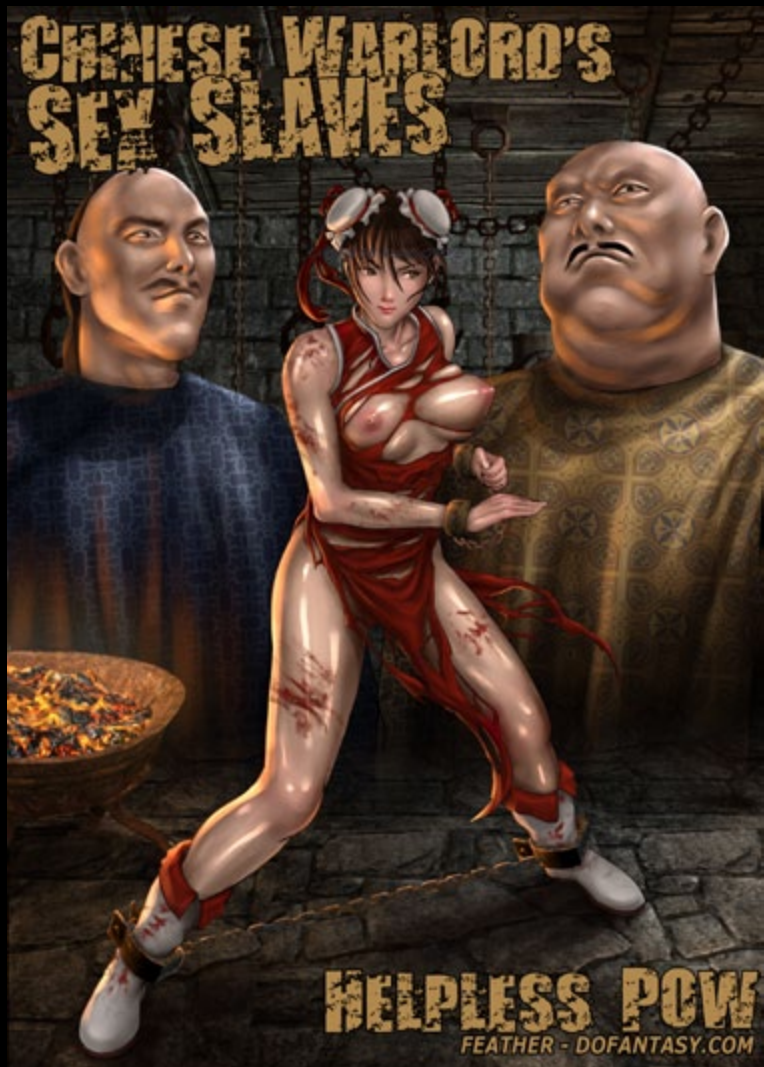


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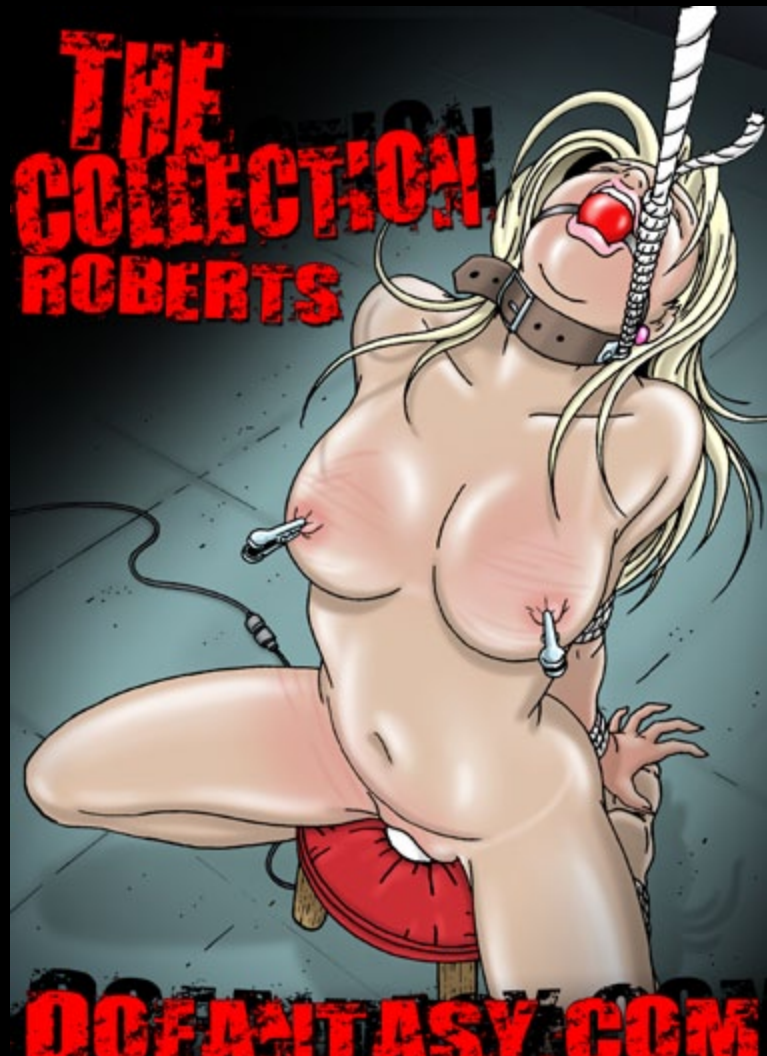
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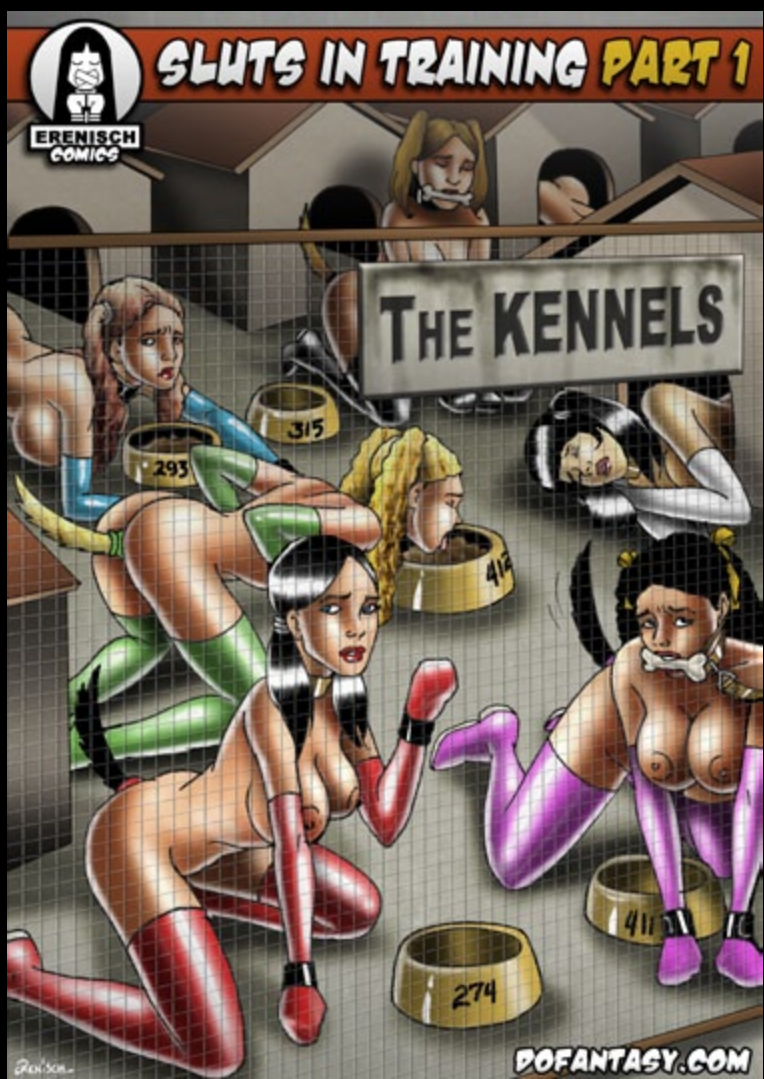


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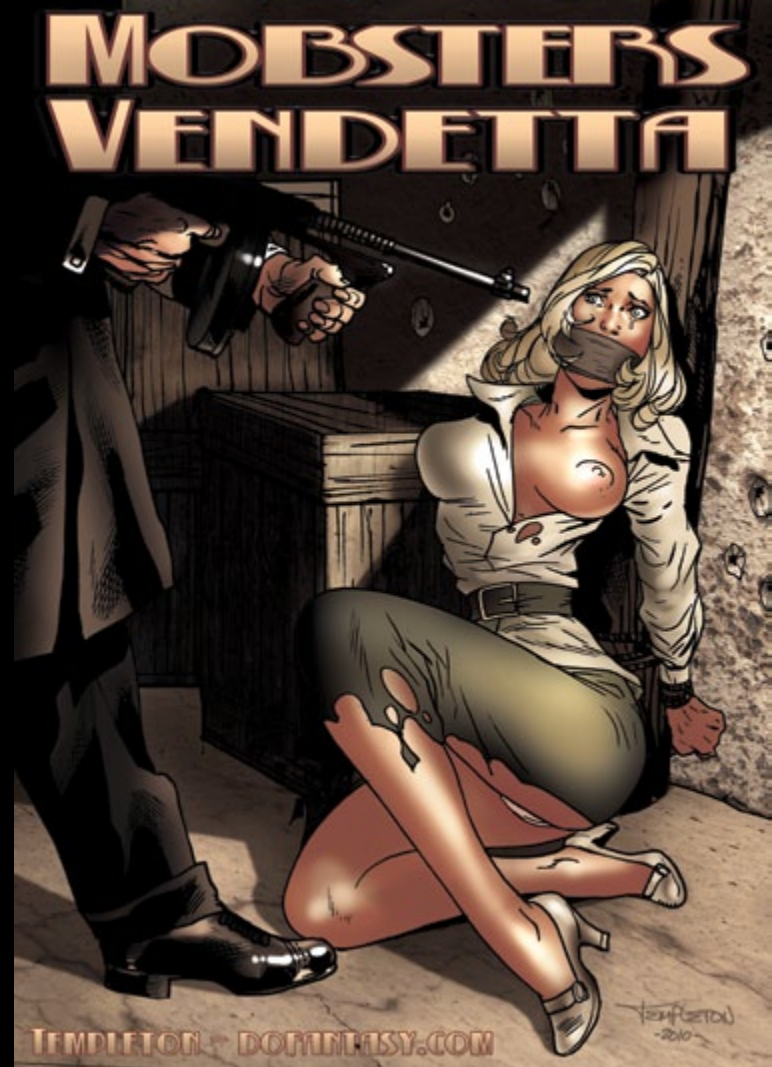
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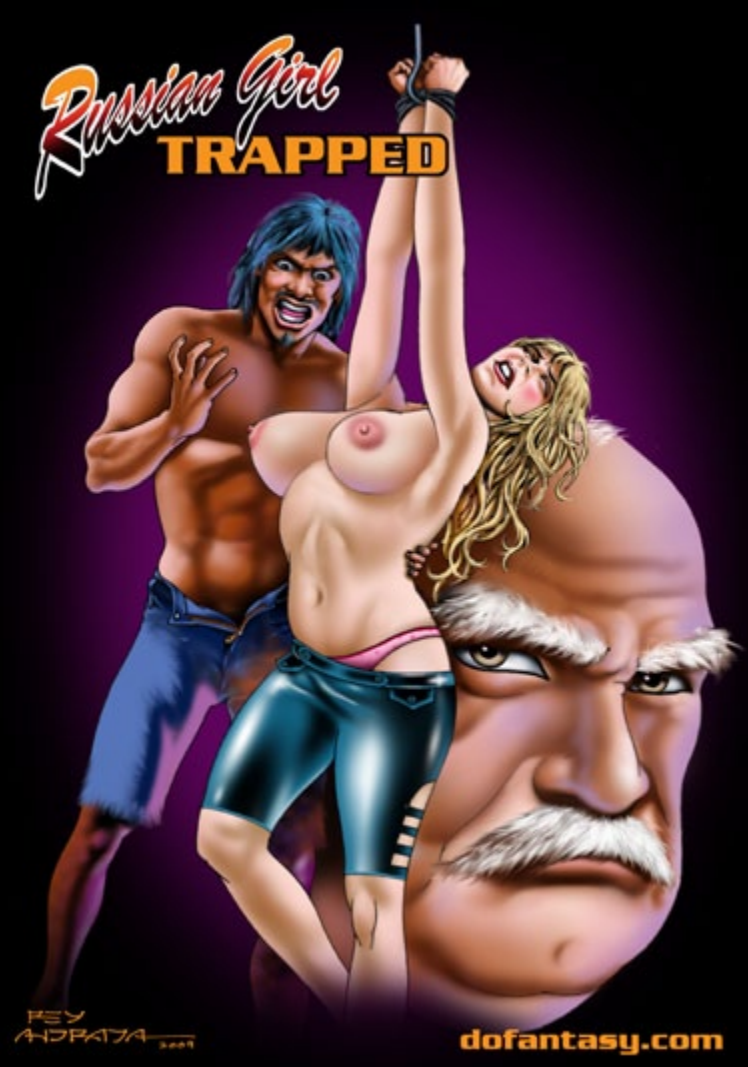
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