

OBJECTION OVERRULED

PART II



KITTYHAND

DIALOGS BY
SARENAPH

COLOR BY
COMIXCHEF

EDITOR
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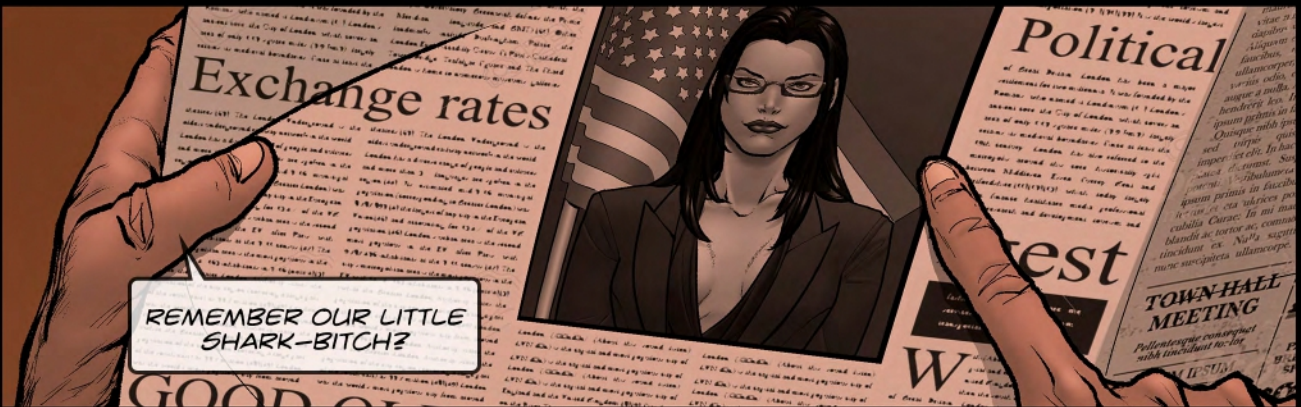


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YOUR RESUME IS EXCELLENT, JULIA.

LET ME SHOOT YOU A DIRECT QUESTION. ARE YOU LOOKING TO EARN YOURSELF A NAME IN THIS BUSINESS LIKE ME?



HMM... WELL MR. SHEEN. REALLY, IT DEPENDS WHAT NAME YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. SOME CALL YOU MAESTRO BUT I KNOW OTHERS CALL YOU BILLY THE BLOODSUCKER. PEOPLE DON'T RESPECT YOU SO MUCH AS FEAR YOU.

I TOLD YOU, CALL ME BILLY.

WELL... BILLY. I THINK IT'S JUST JEALOUSY. PEOPLE USED TO CALL ME SHARK-BITCH IN LAWSCHOOL. I THINK I COULD BRING A LOT TO YOUR FIRM.



I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE... WELCOME ON BOARD.

SHARK-BITCH WAS GOOD TO HER WORD. EVEN THE FOLLOWING YEAR WHEN SHE LEFT TO GO INTO PRACTICE FOR HERSELF, I STILL RESPECTED HER. WELL AT LEAST AT FIRST...



POPOV'S DAMNED DIVORCE CASE WAS JUST THE FINAL STRAW...



BITCH! WHAT ARE YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?

MR. POPOV, VICTOR, PLEASE CALM DOWN.

YES, YOUR HONOR. I DO HAVE THE PROOFS OF MR. SHEEN FALSIFIED THE EVIDENCE OF MRS. POPOV'S AFFAIR WITH HER FITNESS COACH.



SHE HAD ALREADY BETRAYED ME... SEALING SOME OF MY BEST CLIENTS...



FOR THE FIRST TIME, I FELT THE PAIN OF BEING STABBED IN THE BACK BY SOMEONE I HAD ADMIRER. IT TOOK HER DISAPPEARANCE FOR THOSE CLIENTS TO COME CRAWLING BACK TO ME.

PRESENT DAY:
POPOV'S MANSION, MIDPORT



MMM... IS THIS PROPER
ATTIRE WHILE ON DUTY,
OFFICER SOPHIE?

SHAKING YOUR ASS ON THE
STREET WEARING CUNT-
SOAKED PANTIES?



LET ME GO! I'M A
COP YOU PSYCHO!



A SLUT DOESN'T LOOK
RIGHT WEARING A THIS.



HA, IT FITS ME
PRETTY GOOD! NOW
I AM THE LAW!

THRUST!

HOW DOES MY NIGHTSTICK FEEL, OFFICER SOPHIE?

NOOOO! STOP!

LOOK AT THESE! A REAL ARRESTING SIGHT! FLOPPING ABOUT LIKE RABBITS!

NOW, HOW ABOUT I SHOW THE SLUTTY COP SOME REAL DISCIPLINE?



I GOT JUST THE RIGHT THING FOR YOU, OFFICER SOPHIE.

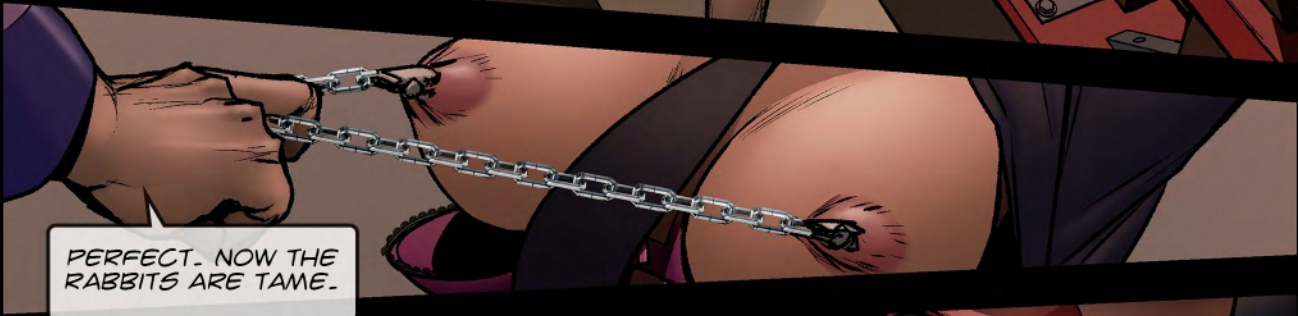
POOR GIRL...



YES... CLAMPS FOR NOW. BUT THOSE TEATS NEED PIERCING. YOU'LL BE BEGGING FOR IT SOON ENOUGH.

NEVER! NO, DON'T..! AHHHHHH!


THAT SICK BASTARD IS GETTING WORSE.



PERFECT. NOW THE RABBITS ARE TAME.




GOD, I HOPE THE POLICE TRACE HER. POPOV'S TOO DAMNED SMART THOUGH. THIS COP WILL END UP AS ONE OF HIS MAIDS JUST LIKE ME. RAPED FOR WEEKS AND NOW JUST TREATED LIKE FURNITURE....




SOME OF YOU HAVEN'T SERVED THE MASTER'S NEEDS FOR A WHILE. AS YOU KNOW, IF THE MASTER ISN'T INTERESTED IN YOU, THEN IT'S THE TIME FOR YOU TO GO TO THE BASEMENT.

NUMBER 26. YOUR PERFORMANCE HAS BEEN DISAPPOINTING. THREE WEEKS SINCE THE MASTER FUCKED YOU.



NO, DON'T, PLEASE! I WILL DO BETTER I SWEAR, MR. CARSON!



NO! LET ME GO!

31, YOU CAN HELP THE FOOTMAN WITH 26'S FEEDING THIS EVENING.

YES MR. CARSON.

OH GOD.... THAT BASTARD HASN'T TOUCHED ME FOR TWO WEEKS ALREADY.



YES MR. BLAKE.
YES, IT IS.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING
FOR NUMBER 31? IS
THIS YOUR FIRST TIME?



FINE. GO IN THAT ROOM. GIVE
EACH SLUT THREE SHOTS, NO
MORE AND NO LESS.



THIS... THIS IS
HORRIBLE.



THAT'S 26 AT THE BACK.



UGH... IT SMELLS LIKE ANIMAL FEED AND VOMIT.



PLEASE... PLEASE 31. I NEED IT... GIVE IT TO ME.



I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S BEGGING FOR IT. BUT HER EYES ARE GLASSY... WHAT'S IN THIS STUFF? I'D RATHER DIE THAN END UP LIKE THIS.

A WEEK LATER

I'VE EXPLORED EVERY INCH OF YOUR BODY THE PAST FEW DAYS. I HAVE TO SAY YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME MORE ENJOYMENT THAN I HAVE EXPECTED, OFFICER SOPHIE... OR SHOULD I CALL YOU 33?

CARSON IS INSPECTING US TOMORROW. THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE.

KNAHHH..!

AHH...I CAN'T CUM ANYMORE. PLEASE MASTER...

REALLY 33? YOUR SLIT IS DRIPPING. I THINK YOU WANTS MORE.

THUMB!

CUM AGAIN AND I'LL PIERCE YOUR NIPPLES LIKE I PROMISED.

YES...PLEASE... MORE... I WANT IT...



OK, IT'S NOW OR NEVER. SUCKING HIS COCK IS MUCH MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN SWALLOWING THAT SWILL IN THE BASEMENT.



MMM... THE TASTE, THE SMELL... DO I ACTUALLY MISS THIS BASTARD'S COCK?



WHAT THE FUCK? WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION?



AGH!

GET AWAY FROM ME!



YOU'RE STUPID ENOUGH TO BREAK MY RULES AND RUIN MY MOOD? GO SEE CARSON FOR PUNISHMENT.

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NO, PLEASE NO! I ONLY WISH... TO SERVE YOU. MASTER. PLEASE... GIVE ME A CHANCE. I WILL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU.




HMM... ANYTHING? VERY WELL... PROVE IT.



STICK THAT SLIPPER IN YOUR CUNT AND FUCK YOURSELF WITH IT.



PROVE IT ... OR ARE YOU STILL THE SAME LYING BITCH JUST LIKE WHEN WE FIRST MET.



AGGGHHH... IT'S RIPPING ME APART. PLEASE... MASTER.

THWACK!


FOR ONCE, A LYING BITCH HAS LEARNED TO FULFILL HER PROMISES. I BELIEVE THAT QUALIFIES AS CHARACTER GROWTH.




CLAP!

YOU NEED A REWARD. CARSON! ATTEND ME!

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I HAVE A THOUGHT ABOUT MARIA'S BIRTHDAY PARTY AT THE END OF THE MONTH. NUMBER 31 HERE WILL ATTEND. MAKE SURE SHE WEARS SOMETHING APPROPRIATE.



YES, SIR.

WEEKS LATER,
THE NIGHT OF THE PARTY FINALLY ARRIVED



HEY, VICTOR MY MAN.
DID YOU MISS US?

MISS YOU? LOOK
AT YOURSELF,
CHIP. THAT WILL
ONLY HAPPEN IN
YOUR DREAMS.



WHATEVER.
I BET-

I BET YOU GOT
SOMETHING TO
SHOW OFF. AM
I RIGHT?

PATIENCE, CLAY.
ALL IN GOOD TIME.



THERE ARE MANY MORE
GUESTS TO ARRIVE. I
HAVE PREPARED A DELIGHT
FOR YOU WHILE YOU WAIT.



HEAD INSIDE ON THE LEFT
AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.



HOLY FUCK! IS THIS NEW? HOW DOES SHE WORK?

IT IS A SHOE CLEANER!

IT'S A DECENT ENOUGH PIECE OF WORK, BUT I HAVE SEEN SOMETHING SIMILAR BEFORE.

SHE'S A SHOE CLEANER? OKAY, WHY NOT. LET ME GIVE HER A TRY.

THWACK!

TRY AND PUT A SHINE ON THESE!

AAAAH!!

SLICK!


JUICY. A WELL-OILED CUNT.

WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED. IT WORKS, SHINY!


I AM ALMOST FLATTERED, CHIP. BUT TALK IS CHEAP. YOU WANT TO REPAY MY KINDNESS, THEN SHOW ME SOME OF YOUR OWN COLLECTION.

HEY VICTOR! THAT'S AN AMAZING TOY YOU'VE GOT THERE! YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS RESPECTED YOU THE MOST AMONG OUR LITTLE GROUP. HOW'D YOU COME UP WITH THESE IDEAS?


WOW, CHECK OUT THE GIRLS COMING UP BEHIND THOSE OLD COFFIN DODGERS. MORE GUESTS?




GOOD, THANK YOU VICTOR. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY BUSINESS PARTNER, PATRICIA BULMAN AND HER HUSBAND RUDY.




ALEXANDER, HOW ARE YOU?




AND I BELIEVE YOU ALREADY KNOW MY CREATIVE DIRECTOR, EVA ROLLAND. HERE SHE IS WITH HER LITTLE PET, MISS YUKARI.




VICTOR, HOW ARE YOU? HOW IS THAT GORGEOUS WIFE OF YOURS?



MARIA IS WELL, THANK YOU EVA. MR AND MRS BULMAN, WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE HOME.



MMM... THAT PONY'S GOT REAL NICE STEMS. MAYBE I'LL SEE IF SHE NEEDS WATERING...



YOU DO THAT, CHIP. I HAVE MORE GUESTS TO GREET.

I THINK, TOM M'BOY, WE ARE THE LAST TO ARRIVE.

NOT AT ALL, BILLY. YOU ARE RIGHT ON TIME. COME INSIDE.

LET ME TO SHOW YOU A LITTLE DIVERSION: A SHOE CLEANING CUNT. 31 HERE TOLD ME SHE WOULD DO ANYTHING TO PLEASE ME. GIVE HER A TRY.

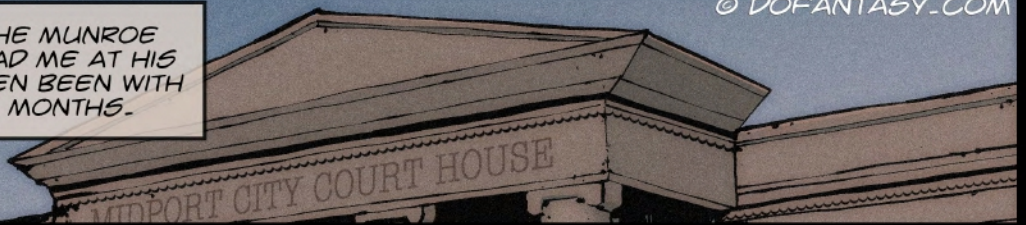
WELL VICTOR, YOU ARE ENTERPRISING AS USUAL.

DAMN, THIS IS UNREAL!

HMM... THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR SLAVE GIRL I FIND... INTRIGUING. BUT MY SHOES ARE IMMACULATE. I'LL PASS.

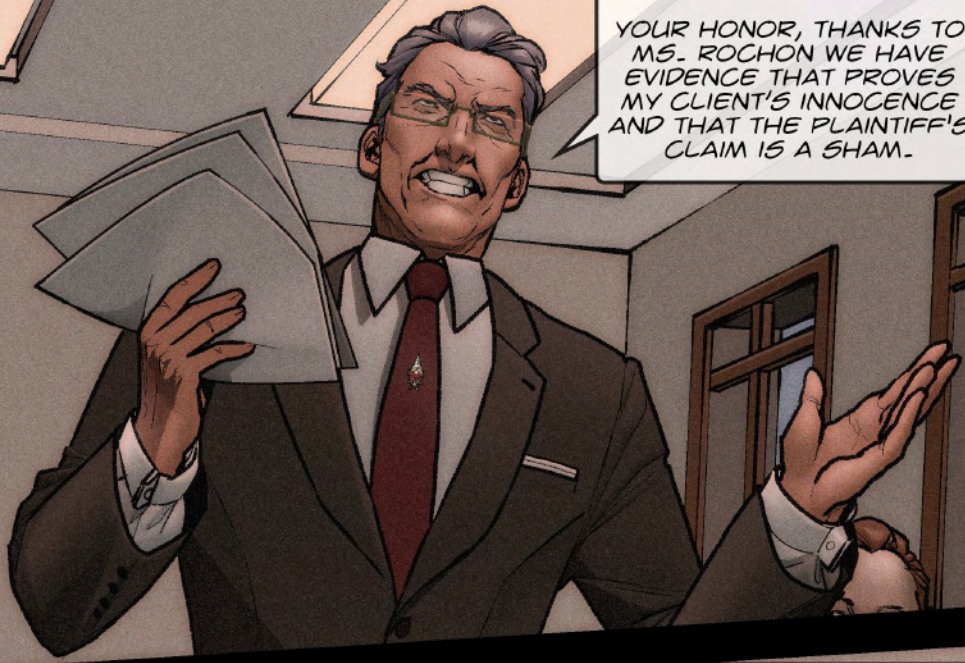
OH MY GOD! IT'S BILLY SHEEN! HE'S NOT AGED A DAY...

I REMEMBER THE MUNROE CASE... BILLY HAD ME AT HIS SIDE. I'D NOT EVEN BEEN WITH THE FIRM TWO MONTHS.



YOUR HONOR, THANKS TO MS. ROCHON WE HAVE EVIDENCE THAT PROVES MY CLIENT'S INNOCENCE AND THAT THE PLAINTIFF'S CLAIM IS A SHAM.

BILLY WAS A MAESTRO OF THE COURTROOM. SO DOMINANT, AND YET STILL MADE THAT GENEROUS COMPLIMENT ABOUT ME...



I KNOW THAT THESE FINE PEOPLE ON THE JURY WILL DELIVER A FAIR DECISION BASED NOT ON PREJUDICE BUT ON FACTS AND CONSCIENCE.

HE MANAGED THE JURY WITH CHARM AND CONFIDENCE.



NOW THAT HIS INNOCENCE IS FINALLY PROVEN BEYOND ALL DOUBT, MY CLIENT NEEDS SOME TIME TO RECOVER FROM THIS APPALLING AND UNNECESSARY ORDEAL.

EVEN THE PRESS WERE HANDLED EASILY. HE REALLY WAS THE MAESTRO. AND I LOVED HIM FOR IT.



BILLY SHEEN LAW FIRM

HE WAS THE MOST IMPRESSIVE MAN I HAD EVER SEEN. I FELL FOR HIM. HARD.

CLICK!

I WANTED HIM, EVERY PART OF HIM.

YOU WON... I THINK THE MAESTRO OF THE COURT SHOULD CELEBRATE. FUCK ME, BILLY.

QUITE RIGHT, MY KITTEN.

HE WAS STILL IN CONTROL, EVEN AS I THREW MYSELF AT HIM. I THOUGHT HE FELT THE SAME AS ME.



MAYBE I THOUGHT HE WOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH ME, LIKE I WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM.



YOU KNOW THAT I IMAGINED FUCKING YOU ON THIS TABLE THE FIRST DAY YOU CAME TO MY OFFICE.

YES, BILLY. I WAS THINKING THE SAME. FUCK ME, MAESTRO. FUCK ME HARDER!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

DING!
DING!

THE BIRTHDAY GIRL IS ON HER WAY DOWN, PLEASE COME THROUGH.

TODAY WE GATHER TO CELEBRATE THE BIRTHDAY OF MY LOVELY WIFE MARIA. ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE HONOR TO INTRODUCE OUR HOSTESS FOR THE NIGHT.



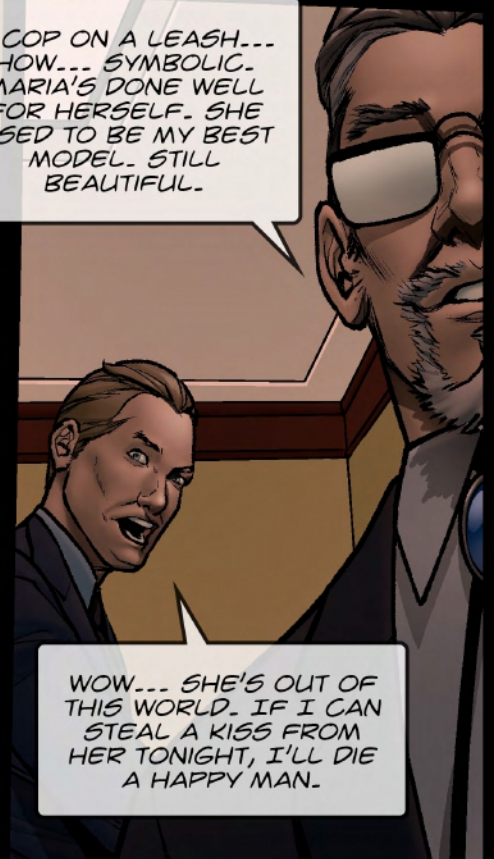
GOOD EVENING, FRIENDS. THANK YOU FOR COMING HERE AND MAKING ME FEEL SO SPECIAL.



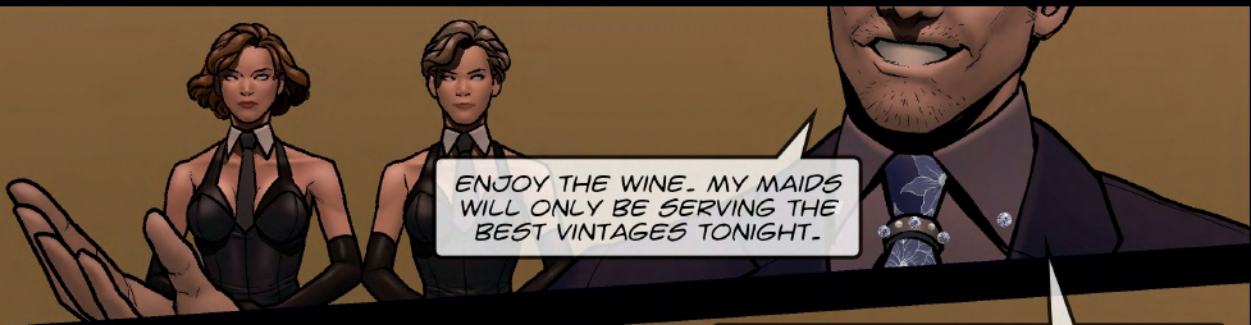
MMM... MARIA IS AS KNOCK-OUT AS EVER. VICTOR'S THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH TO BE ABLE TO FUCK THAT EVERY DAY.



A COP ON A LEASH... HOW... SYMBOLIC. MARIA'S DONE WELL FOR HERSELF. SHE USED TO BE MY BEST MODEL. STILL BEAUTIFUL.



WOW... SHE'S OUT OF THIS WORLD. IF I CAN STEAL A KISS FROM HER TONIGHT, I'LL DIE A HAPPY MAN.



ENJOY THE WINE. MY MAIDS WILL ONLY BE SERVING THE BEST VINTAGES TONIGHT.



THOUGH FOR THOSE THAT PREFER SELF-SERVICE... WE HAVE SOME GIRLS HAPPY TO KEEP THE RIOJA READY TO POUR.

SHIT, WHY DID I NEVER THINK ABOUT DOING THAT?



CLAIRE? NO... OF COURSE NOT.

ARE YOU THINK ABOUT THAT BLONDE LITTLE BITCH, AGAIN?

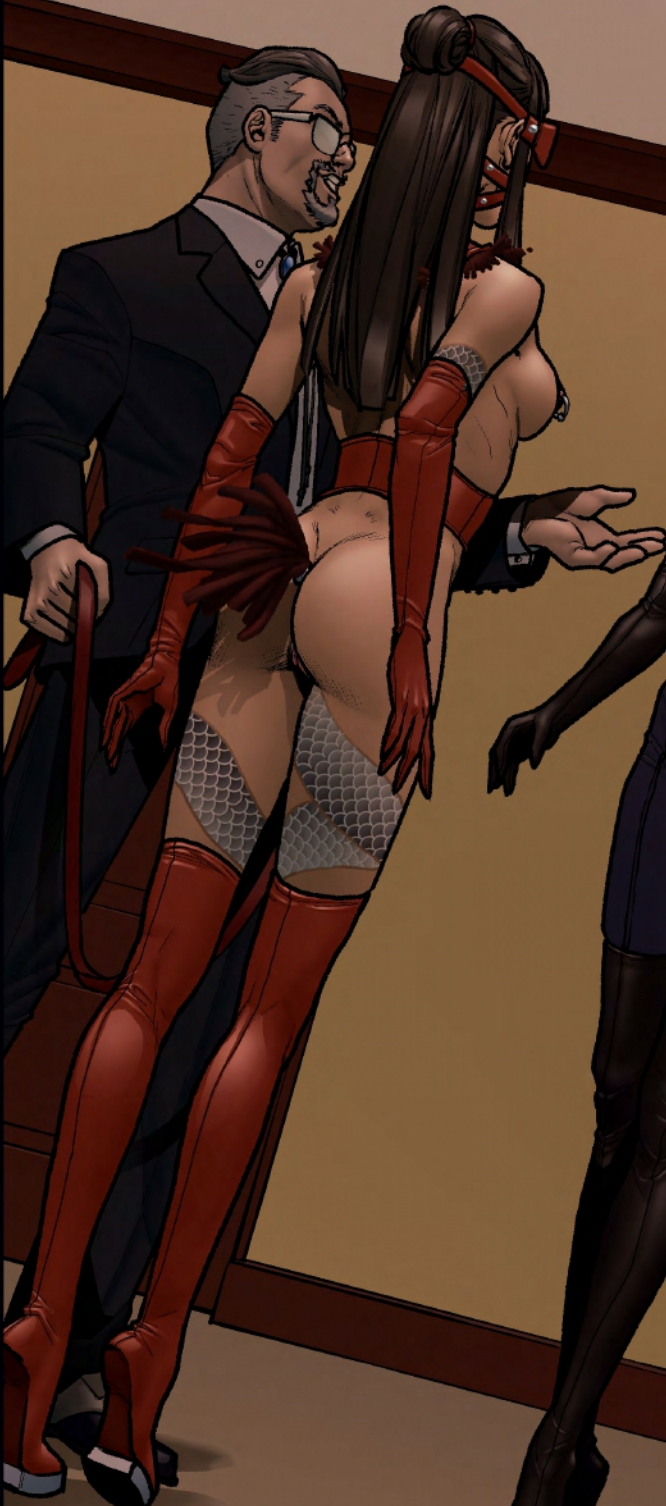


GIVE ME 33, MARIA. YOU GO HAVE FUN TONIGHT.


YES, MASTER. THANK YOU.




I THINK IT IS TIME TO CHOOSE DANCE PARTNERS...



ALEXANDER, I AM ADMIRING THIS LITTLE PONY YOU BROUGHT TONIGHT. ALLOW ME TO OFFER NUMBER 33 HERE, MY RECENTLY TRAINED PIGLET FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT.



I PROMISE THAT HER PUSSY IS THE SWEETEST TASTING THING YOU CAN IMAGINE. I SUGGEST YOU START THERE.



LET'S SEE IF THIS PONY GIRL IS A THOROUGHbred.

WONDERFULLY TIGHT PUSSY. THESE ORIENTAL MARES MAKE FOR GOOD RIDING. MAYBE I SHOULD ADD ONE LIKE YOU TO MY STABLE?

MNGH!

THRUST!



I ALMOST BELIEVE THIS SLUT IS THE REAL DEAL. EVEN HER HAT LOOKS AUTHENTIC.

HAHAHA..!

YOU ARE RIGHT VICTOR, HER PUSSY TASTES DIVINE. AND IT'S GETTING JUICIER BY THE MINUTE.

Slut!



IT SEEMS THE MEN HAVE FOUND THEIR TOYS FOR THE NIGHT.

YES... PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE SOME OF OUR OWN FUN?



I KNEW YOU WOULD WEAR SOMETHING BREATHTAKING UNDER THAT DRESS.

I SEE YOU ARE WEARING THE ACCESSORIES I GAVE YOU FOR CHRISTMAS.

I LOVE THEM. I HAVE A LITTLE SPRAY HERE THAT WILL DOUBLE THE FUN, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME?

MMM... FEELING HOW WET YOUR PUSSY IS, I'M NOT SURE YOU NEED ANY!

YOU WANT TO TASTE IT FIRST?

YES... YOU ARE GETTING SO GOOD WITH YOUR HANDS.





MORE WINE, SIR?

FUCK IT! MARIA IS SUCH A STUNNER. THAT PONY AND COP SLUT ARE INCREDIBLE TOO. I NEED TO FUCK SOMETHING TONIGHT.



SORRY, SIR. I-

DON'T GET MAD AT THE MAID, CHIP, SHE WAS ASKING ME NOT YOU!

CAN'T YOU SEE MY GLASS IS FULL? STUPID BITCH, FUCK OFF BEFORE YOU RUIN MY MOOD.



THE TASTE OF WINE WARMED BY A WOMEN'S BODY IS ... INDESCRIBABLE.

BAH, I ONLY HOPE THEY DON'T DO ANYTHING WEIRD WITH THE FOOD.

VERY FINE WOMEN INDEED. THAT POLICE COSPLAY IS VERY INTERESTING.

YEAH... COSPLAY... RIGHT.



OH?



MARIA, YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS TONIGHT. YOU HAVE THE EYES OF EVERY MAN ON YOU.

IS... THAT ... SO?



I DON'T WANT JUST YOUR EYES ON ME, MAESTRO. FUCK ME!

QUITE RIGHT, MY KITTEN.



KITTEN? NO! HE SHOULD BE MAKING LOVE TO ME!

STUMP!

YOU ARE SO BIG, BILLY! YOU FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD!

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MARIA, YOU SELFISH TEASE. LEAVING ME HERE AT THE FIRST WHIFF OF COCK.

THERE, MY LITTLE PONY. YOUR LITTLE CUNT WAS GRIPPING ME LIKE A VISE. YOU WANT MY CUM THAT BAD?

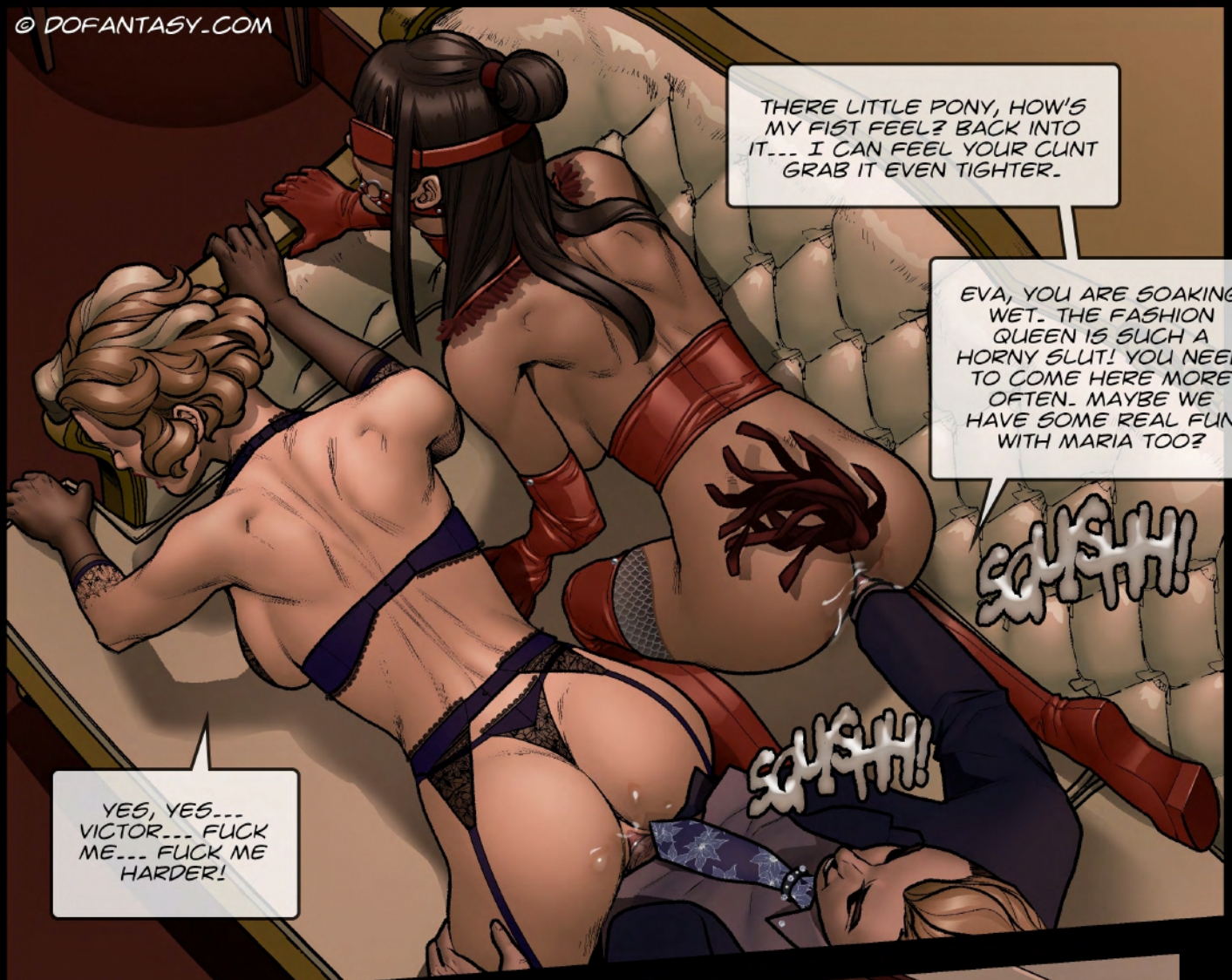
CRASH!

HMM... MAYBE, DEAR MARIA, YOUR HUSBAND'S COCK CAN MAKE UP FOR YOUR RUDENESS.

VICTOR! ALLOW ME TO CLEAN YOU. I AM SURE I CAN GET YOU READY FOR MORE.

SLURP!

EVA... GOD... YOU BLOW LIKE A PRO. MARIA STILL HAS A LOT TO LEARN FROM YOU.



THERE LITTLE PONY, HOW'S MY FIST FEEL? BACK INTO IT... I CAN FEEL YOUR CUNT GRAB IT EVEN TIGHTER.

EVA, YOU ARE SOAKING WET. THE FASHION QUEEN IS SUCH A HORNY SLUT! YOU NEED TO COME HERE MORE OFTEN. MAYBE WE HAVE SOME REAL FUN WITH MARIA TOO?

YES, YES... VICTOR... FUCK ME... FUCK ME HARDER!

SMASH!

SMASH!



FUCK, POPOV IS HAVING A THREESOME NOW?

ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT. I'M NOT STANDING AROUND JERKING MYSELF OFF...



AHH, STOP, SIR. I'M ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE SERVING-

I KNOW. SO SERVE ME THEN.

FUCK! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?



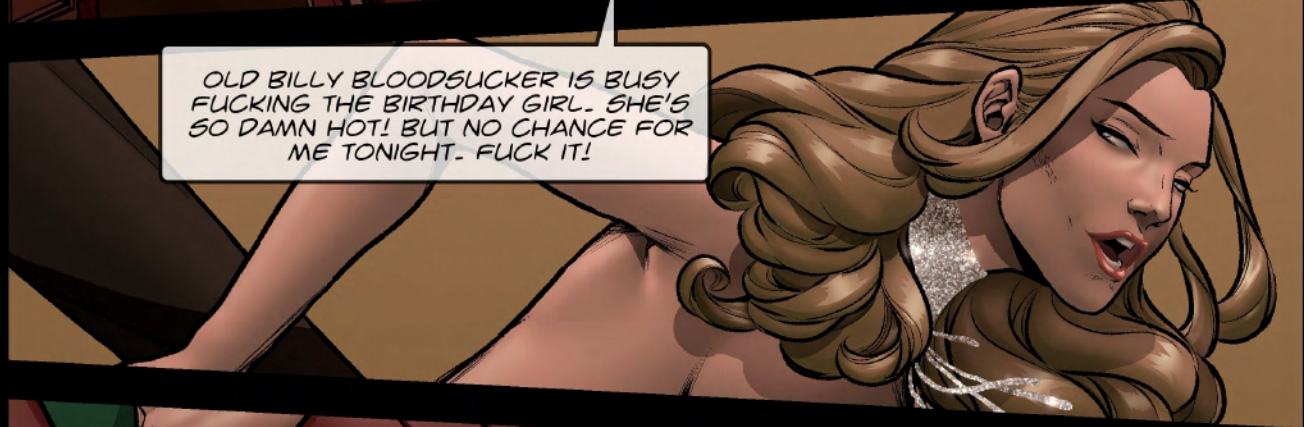
DAMN IT!

TOO FUCKING SLOW TOMMY! GO USE THE FUCKING SHOE CLEANER IF YOU CAN'T WAIT.



SO EVERYONE GETS TO FUCK A GIRL EXCEPT ME? WHY THE FUCK I HAVE TO USE THIS BROKEN LOOKING CLUNT? HOW MANY PAIRS OF SHOES SHE HAS CLEANED WITH HER GASH ALREADY?

OH GOD, NO...



OLD BILLY BLOODSUCKER IS BUSY FUCKING THE BIRTHDAY GIRL. SHE'S SO DAMN HOT! BUT NO CHANCE FOR ME TONIGHT. FUCK IT!



ANYONE BUT TOM. THAT BASTARD!

I GUESS I'M USING YOUR WORTHLESS CLUNT MOUTH FOR THE NIGHT.

GAGG!



I REMEMBER IT WAS HIS JEALOUSY THAT PROVOKED ME TO LEAVE THE FIRM.



MR. POPOV ESCAPED THAT DUI CHARGE, THANKS TO THE EVIDENCE YOU COLLECTED JULIA. WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR REWARD NOW?

YES, MAESTRO! GIVE IT TO ME!



MONSIEUR SHEEN, I 'AVE COME FROM MONSIEUR POPOV TO TANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE IN ZE COURT. PERHAPS YOU LIKE TO VISIT MY "FRENCH FOREST".

I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO SEE THIS LADY RIGHT AWAY. YOU DIDN'T SEEM TO BE BUSY WITH ANYTHING IMPORTANT.



MR. POPOV IS TOO KIND... HE KNOWS I AM A MAN WHO ENJOYS FOREIGN CLIMES. MS. ROCHON, YOU MAY LEAVE US NOW.

YES... MR. SHEEN.



SHUT UP! YOU BASTARD!

FINALLY, THE HONEYMOON'S OVER! YOUR AMATEUR CHARMS ARE NO MATCH FOR A PROFESSIONAL DARLIN'



HEY, DON'T BLAME ME! BUT IT WAS WRONG OF OLD BILLY TO LEAVE YOU HORNY. MAYBE I CAN HELP?



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, TOM! I WANT A MAN NOT A BOY! TOUCH ME AGAIN AND I'LL HAVE YOUR JOB!

WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU'RE JUST THE LATEST FUCK-PIECE BILLY HAS LYING AROUND THE PLACE. I'M HIS RIGHT HAND. I'M GOING TO BE PARTNER HERE, NOT YOU! ALL YOU'RE GOOD FOR IS RESEARCH AND WARMING UP THE BOSS FOR A REAL WOMAN TO TAKE OVER.



FUCK YOU TOM. AND FUCK BILLY TOO. TELL HIM I QUIT AND I'M TAKING THE CLIENT BOOK WITH ME!
YOU MIGHT THINK THIS WORLD IS RUN BY MEN LIKE VICTOR FUCKING POPOV, BUT I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL WOMAN CAN DO. WE STILL HAVE POWER!



CHOKE!

LUGH! TOM'S COCK
TASTES SO BITTER.
I WANT TO PUKE!

START SUCKING, YOU WORTHLESS
WHORE. THANK YOUR MISTRESS, THE
BIRTHDAY GIRL. IF I WEREN'T SO HARD
THINKING ABOUT HER, YOU'D NEVER
HAVE HAD THE CHANCE TO BLOW ME.

MAESTRO... GIVE ME ALL
YOU GOT. I WANT MORE!

YES KITTEN, MY
BEAUTIFUL
HOSTESS.

SPAT!

GULP!

DRINK IT ALL, YOU BROKEN
BITCH. SWALLOW IT! OR I WILL
WAX THE HEELS OF MY SHOES
WITH YOUR DIRTY CUNT.



JESUS... LOOK AT YOU. WHAT A FILTHY SHIT PUPPET YOU ARE. DISGUSTING!

GOD, THIS IS A NEW LOW. EVEN SCUM LIKE TOM CONSIDERS ME GARBAGE. I REALLY AM WORTHLESS.



WHY DO I GET SO DISRESPECTED? I'LL ALMOST PARTNER AT BILLY'S FIRM FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! ONE DAY ALL THE BEST CUNTS IN THE ROOM WILL BE CRAWLING TO ME, BEGGING MY NOBLE PRICK.



HUFF...HUFF... SLOW DOWN, MY LITTLE PONY. ARE YOU THIRSTY?

YOU AREN'T GOING TO SHIT STRAIGHT FOR A WEEK WHEN I'M FINISHED...

IT'S ALMOST RUDE NOT TO AT LEAST HAVE A LITTLE PLAY... AS THEY SAY, WHEN IN ROME-

YES DEAR...

FINISH THAT THOUGHT AND I'LL SNAP YOUR DICK OFF, RUDY.

AFTER THE PARTY IS OVER...



HMM... WELL 31,



I'M TOLD ONE OF OUR GUESTS WAS VERY DISAPPOINTED IN THE SERVICE YOU PROVIDED HIM. IT SEEMS ALL YOUR SPECIAL TRAINING AND YOUR PRETTY WORDS AND PROMISES WERE FOR NOTHING.

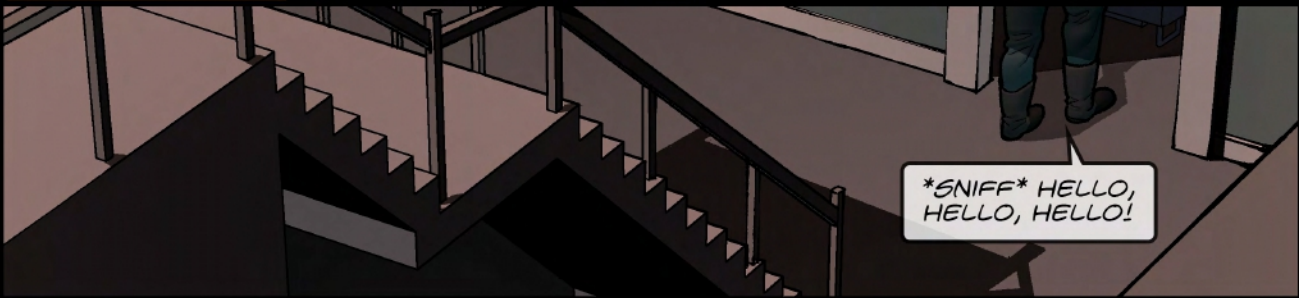
CARSON, TAKE HER DOWN TO WHERE SHE BELONGS.

YES, SIR. IMMEDIATELY.



OH GOD... NOT THE BASEMENT!

A WEEK LATER...



SNIFF HELLO, HELLO, HELLO!

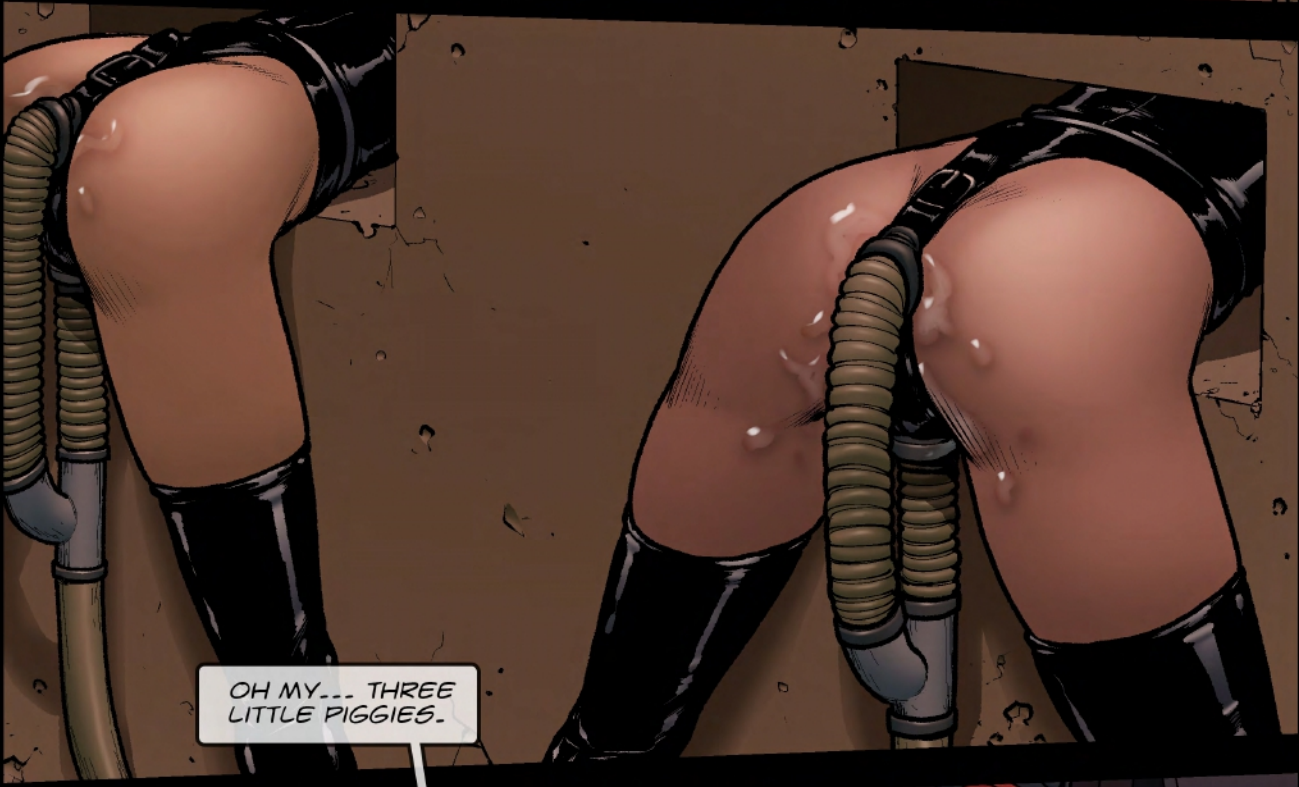


AIN'T YOU ALL EXCITED TO HEAR MY VOICE, EH?

I SEE YOUR SHITHOLES ARE TWITCHING IN ANTICIPATION.



RELAX... GOOD. YOU ARE LEARNING FAST.



OH MY... THREE LITTLE PIGGIES.

LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!

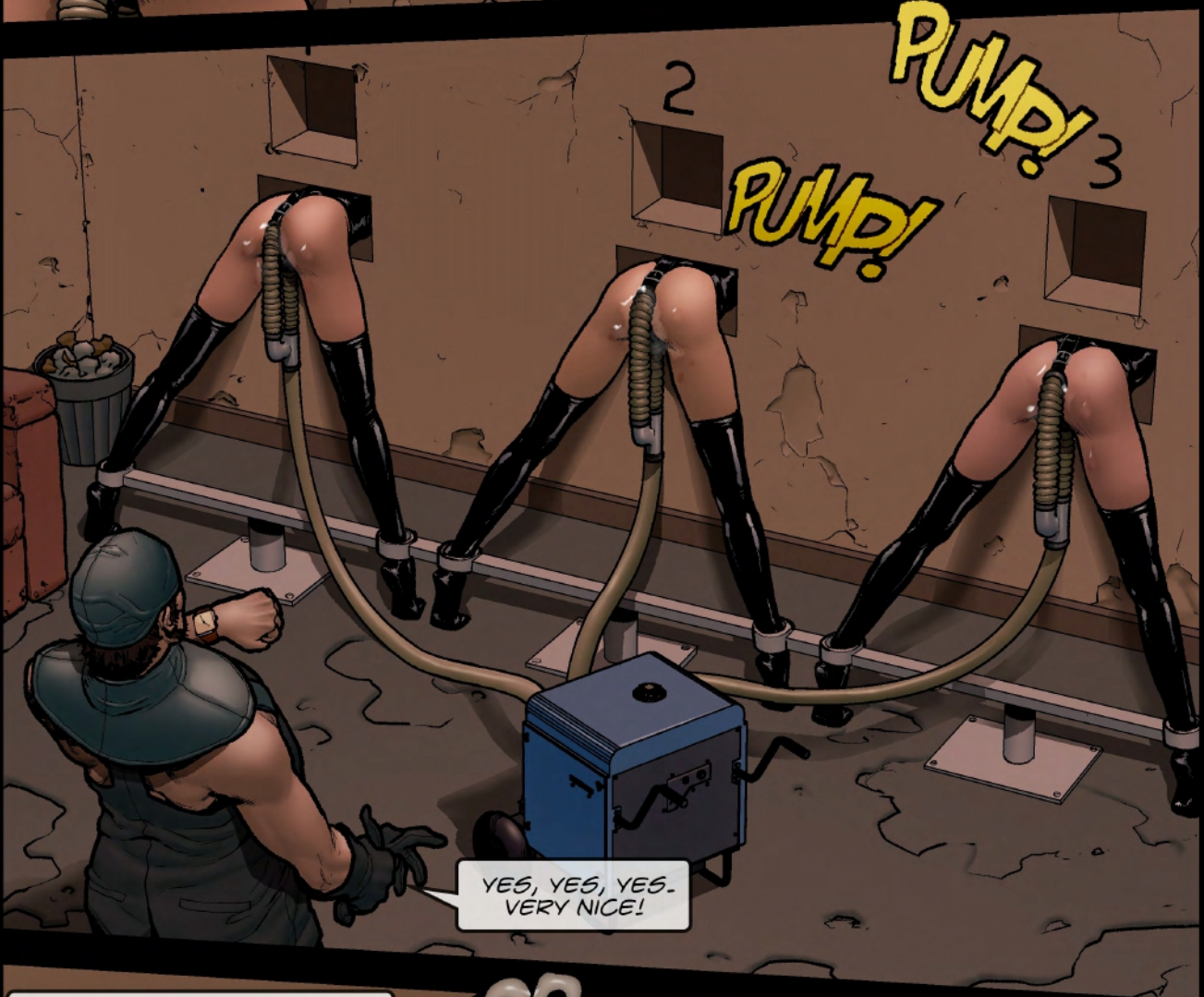


AGH! IT'S PULLING MY GUTS OUT!



PUMP!

PUMP!



PUMP! 3
PUMP!

YES, YES, YES.
VERY NICE!



SPOTT!

THREE PIGGIES ALL IN TROUBLE. MAKING A MESS. BUT DON'T YOU WORRY NONE. I'LL PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO Y'ALL.



YOU NEED MAXIMUM PRESSURE.



HA, JUST LIKE THAT! HOW'S THE WATER FEEL? TOO COLD? GOOD! I SEE EVERY HOLE ON YOU SHRINKING FROM THE CHILL.

SPLASH!



OHHHH! IT'S FREEZING! MERCY!



MERCY? I'M SMART. I KNOW MY JOB AND IT AIN'T TO GIVE YOU MERCY. MY JOB IS TO CLEAN YOU UP, AND YOURS IS TO SHUT THE FUCK UP AND GET SCREWED, LITTLE PIGGY.

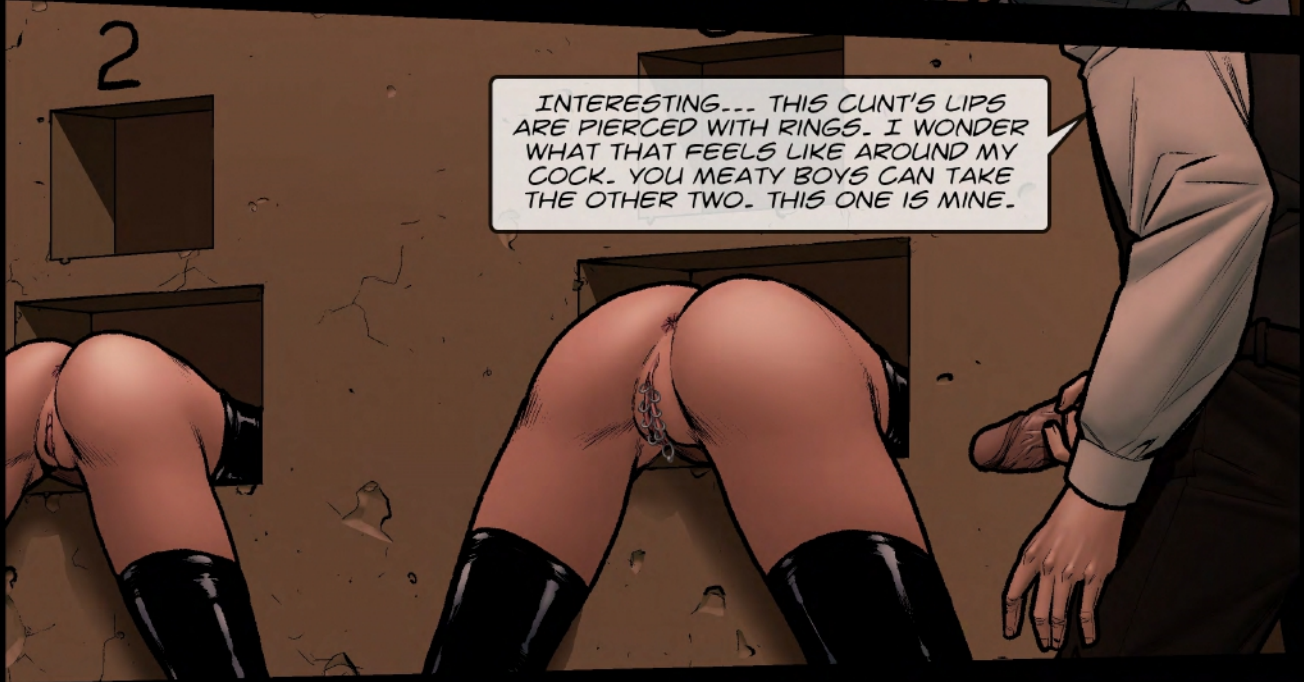
TEN MINUTES LATER

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YOU KNOW THE ROUTINE. QUALITY GUARANTEED, HAVE A GOOD TIME.

FRESH AFTER CLEANING? LUCKY ME!



INTERESTING... THIS CUNT'S LIPS ARE PIERCED WITH RINGS. I WONDER WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE AROUND MY COCK. YOU MEATY BOYS CAN TAKE THE OTHER TWO. THIS ONE IS MINE.



DON'T BE FOOLED BY THE RINGS. THAT ONE WAS USED AS A SHOE CLEANER LAST WEEK.

DAMN IT! NO WONDER I CAN'T FEEL A THING HERE. LIKE THROWING A HOTDOG DOWN A HALLWAY. LET ME TRY PUSHING HARDER, SEE IF SHE GRIPS ANY BETTER.

PHSSSS!



UNNH... HE'S PUSHING TOO HARD... WHAT'S HAPPENING?



SHIT! THE DIRTY SLUT SOILED HERSELF! ALL OVER MY UNIFORM.

I TOLD YOU TO CHANGE FIRST. WE MEATY BOYS ARE WIPE CLEAN!



FUCK! YOU MADE A MESS OF ME. NOW I'M GONNA MAKE A MESS OF YOU!



YOU WORTHLESS BITCH!



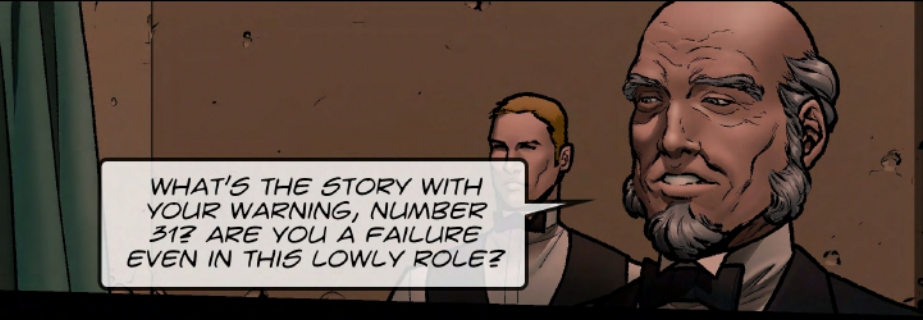
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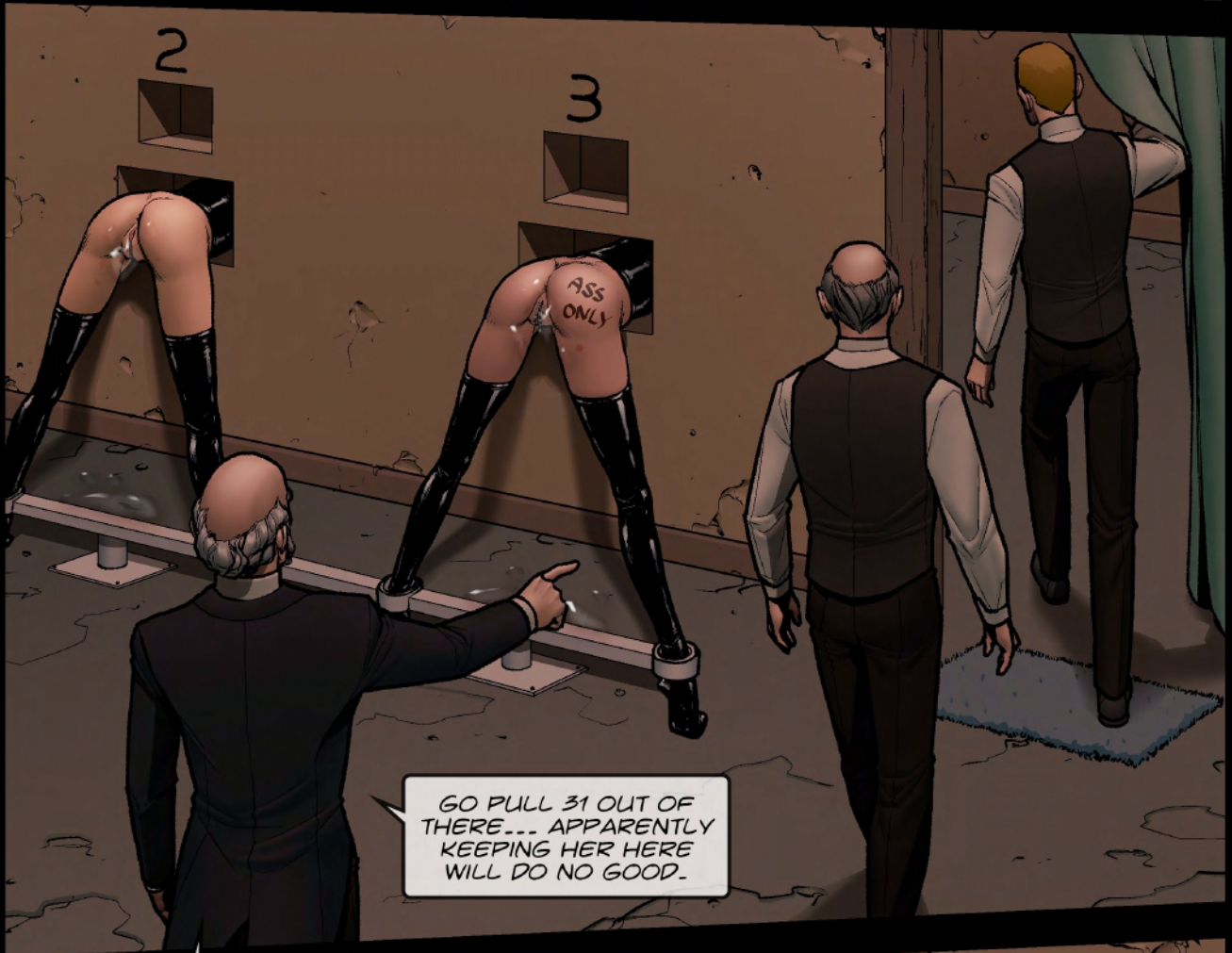
NOW TO MAKE SURE NO-ONE ELSE FALLS FOR YOUR LEAKY CUNT!

TWO HOURS LATER


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WHAT'S THE STORY WITH YOUR WARNING, NUMBER 31? ARE YOU A FAILURE EVEN IN THIS LOWLY ROLE?

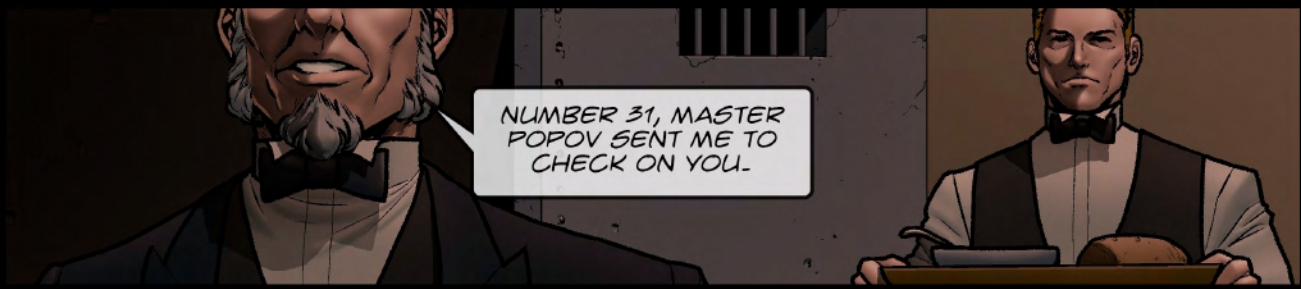


TAKE HER TO SOLITARY WHILE HER FATE IS DECIDED.

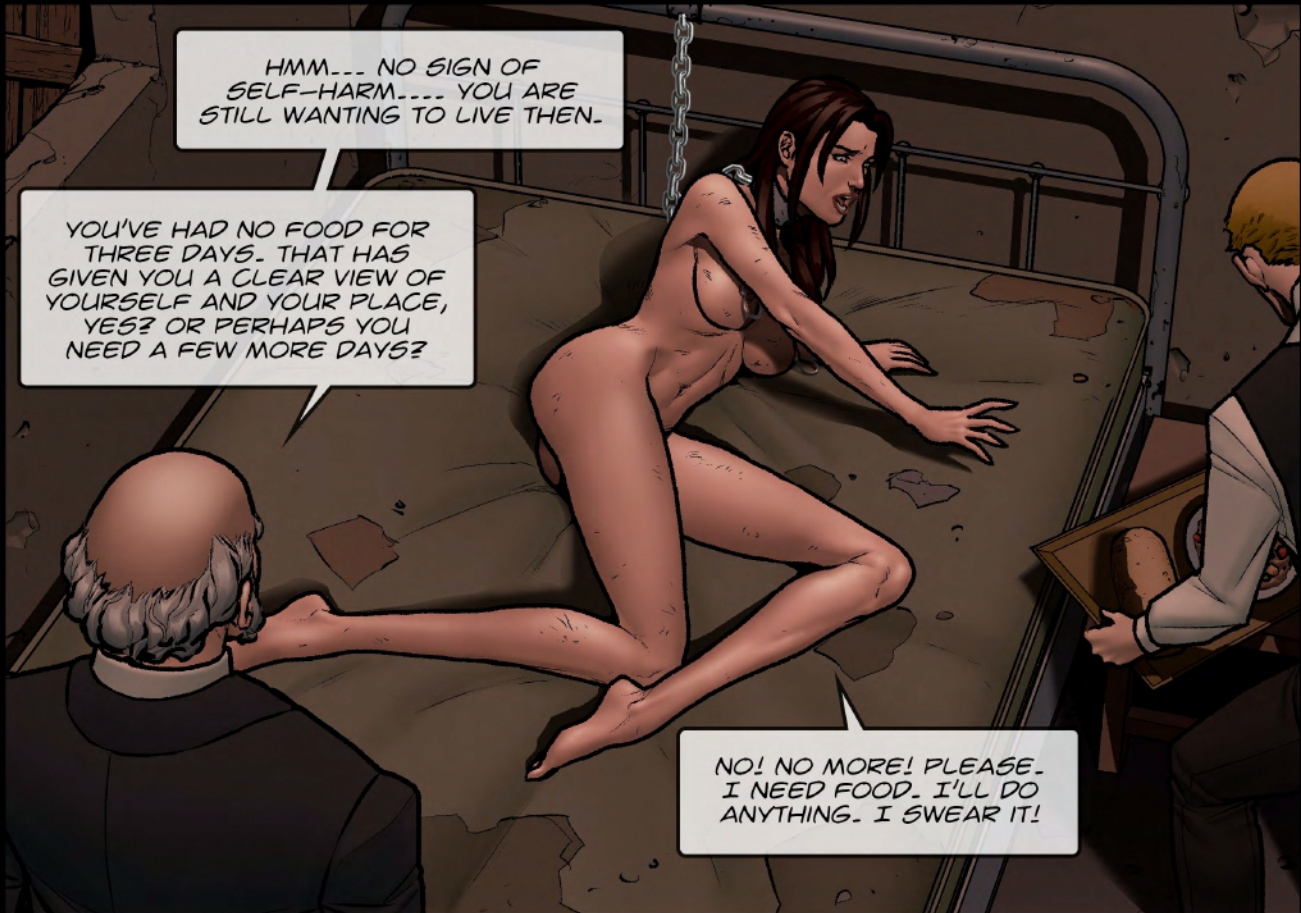


NO! PLEASE CARSON, I ...I CAN STILL BE USED. I'LL BE A BETTER FUCK, I PROMISE.

THREE DAYS LATER...



NUMBER 31, MASTER POPOV SENT ME TO CHECK ON YOU.



HMM... NO SIGN OF SELF-HARM.... YOU ARE STILL WANTING TO LIVE THEN.

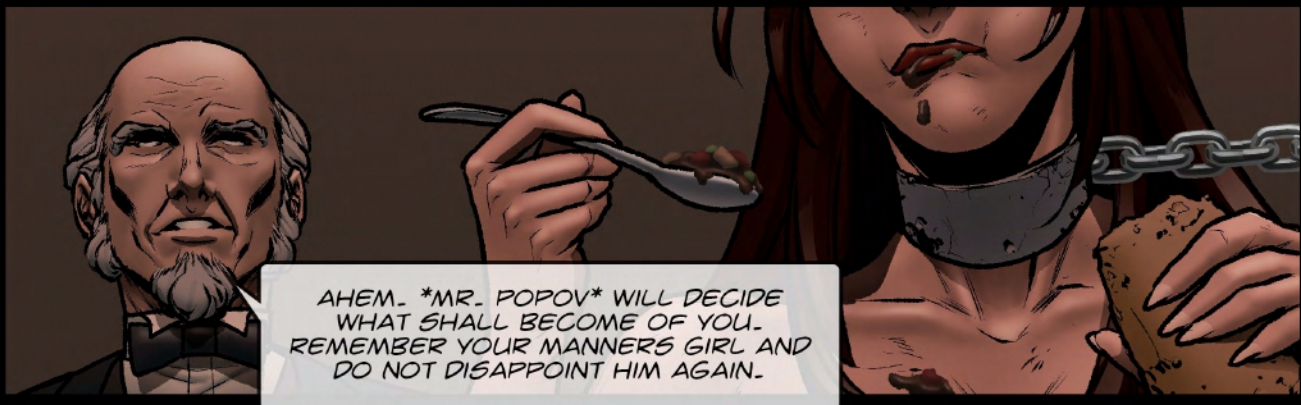
YOU'VE HAD NO FOOD FOR THREE DAYS. THAT HAS GIVEN YOU A CLEAR VIEW OF YOURSELF AND YOUR PLACE, YES? OR PERHAPS YOU NEED A FEW MORE DAYS?

NO! NO MORE! PLEASE. I NEED FOOD. I'LL DO ANYTHING. I SWEAR IT!



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PLEASE CARSON. I WANT TO BE VICTOR'S FUCK-MEAT.

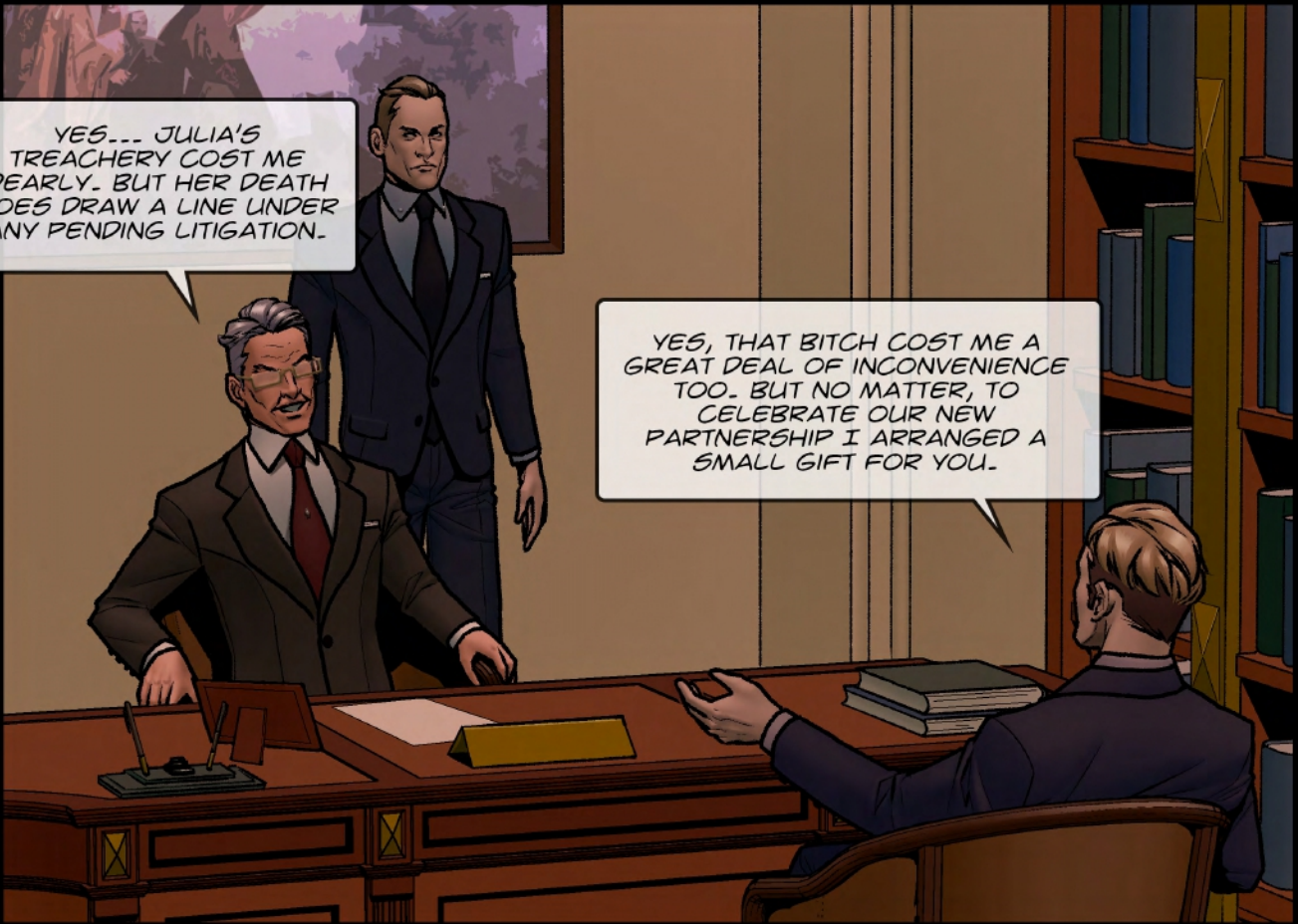


AHEM. *MR. POPOV* WILL DECIDE WHAT SHALL BECOME OF YOU. REMEMBER YOUR MANNERS GIRL AND DO NOT DISAPPOINT HIM AGAIN.

TWO WEEKS LATER



I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO A BRIGHT FUTURE, WITH YOUR FIRM BILLY. NOW THAT UNPLEASANT BUSINESS WITH YOUR FORMER ASSOCIATE HAS BEEN RESOLVED.



YES... JULIA'S TREACHERY COST ME DEARLY. BUT HER DEATH DOES DRAW A LINE UNDER ANY PENDING LITIGATION.

YES, THAT BITCH COST ME A GREAT DEAL OF INCONVENIENCE TOO. BUT NO MATTER, TO CELEBRATE OUR NEW PARTNERSHIP I ARRANGED A SMALL GIFT FOR YOU.



CARSON? SEND HER IN.

YES, SIR.



GOOD AFTERNOON,
SIRS.

TAP!

TAP!



JULIA! MY GOD!
YOU'RE ALIVE!




JESUS CHRIST!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

FILIP!




YOU MAY START,
NUMBER 31.



I AM A SINFUL
SLUT, MASTER.
PLEASE PUNISH THIS
WORTHLESS SLAVE.



WAIT... I RECOGNIZE
THAT PIERCED
CUNT...OH MY GOD!



VICTOR YOUR GIFT
IS... INTERESTING!

TO BE CONTINUED