



HAWKE

DOFANTASH

# STREET ANGELS

## IMPORTANT ACROBAT READER SETTINGS

THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9  
OF ACROBAT READER OR LATER

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- 1- Open the comic normally with ACROBAT READER 9 or later
- 2- Click on VIEW and select FULL SCREEN MODE  
Alternatively press CTRL L simultaneously
- 3- Use your keyboard arrow keys to change page
- 4- Click ESC anytime to return to normal screen mode

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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.

THE NAMES,  
ORGANIZATIONS, AND  
EVENTS DEPICTED IN  
THIS COMIC ARE ENTIRELY  
FICTIONAL AND ANY  
SIMILARITY TO REAL  
LIFE DETAILS ARE  
COINCIDENTAL.

YEA, THIS  
IS ALL JUST  
MAKE-BELIEVE,  
GUYS, TREAT  
WOMEN WITH  
RESPECT.



**STREET ANGELS**  
**HAWKE**

LIAT BECKER, A MEMBER OF THE STREET ANGEL CRIME STOPPERS, RIDES THE SUBWAY HOME AFTER A LONG DAY OF PATROLLING THE CITY...

PHEW, I'M EXHAUSTED! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND SINK INTO A NICE HOT BATH.

I JUST HOPE WE'RE FINALLY STARTING TO MAKE A REAL DIFFERENCE IN THIS CITY.

DON'T SCREAM BITCH, LEMME SEE YOUR GOODIES!

GASP!

I CAN'T EVEN RIDE THE SUBWAY IN PEACE! FUCK THIS!

MMMM, DEEZ BIG OL' TITTIES NEED A GOOD SQUEEZIN!



HIIIIYAH!

THUD!



TAKE THAT YOU CREEP!

ARGHHH!



YOU THINK IT'S OK TO GROPE WOMEN DIRTBAG? NOT ON MY FUCKING WATCH!

CRUNCH!

CLICK!

OW!

GET OFF ME YOU STUPID BITCH!

OW!

THE NEXT DAY  
AT CITY HALL...

I WANT TO  
THANK ALL THE  
PRESS AND  
ACTIVISTS WHO  
ARE HERE  
TODAY.

MY NAME  
IS LIAT BECKER  
AND I AM SICK AND  
TIRED OF THE  
CRIME INFESTING  
OUR GREAT  
CITY!

WHEN I JOINED  
THE STREET ANGELS  
SEVERAL YEARS AGO,  
IT WAS BECAUSE I  
WANTED TO MAKE  
A DIFFERENCE!

HOWEVER TIME  
HAS SHOWED US  
THAT OUR EFFORTS  
ARE FUTILE WHEN  
THE CORRUPTION  
COMES FROM THE  
VERY TOP!

THAT'S WHY  
WE ARE CALLING  
ON MAYOR RICCI  
TO RESIGN! HE HAS  
SHOWN HE DOESN'T  
CARE ABOUT  
THIS CITY AND HE  
NEED TO GO!

MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

AND HE NEEDS TO GO!

WHAT THE FUCK JENNIFER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE HANDLING THESE STREET ANGEL BRATS!

I HIRED YOU AS MY PRESS SECRETARY TO HANDLE SHIT LIKE THIS!

I'VE GOT AN ELECTION COMING UP!

BUT MAYOR! I NEED TIME TO LAUNCH A COUNTER MEDIA CAMPAIGN

I CAN'T EVEN BOOK BILLBOARDS UNTIL NEXT WEEK!

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, I WANT THIS NIPPED IN THE BUD NOW, I'M CALLING IN A SPECIALIST.

THE NEXT MORNING...

MAYOR,  
YOUR ELEVEN  
O'CLOCK IS  
HERE.


GREAT,  
SEND HIM  
IN.

SIR, I STILL  
THINK THIS IS  
A TERRIBLE  
IDEA!

BRINGING  
IN OUTSIDE  
HELP ALWAYS  
CAUSES MORE  
PROBLEMS!


GOOD MORNING  
MAYOR RICCI, MY  
NAME IS PIRRO MORIN  
AND I HEAR YOU HAVE  
A STREET ANGEL  
PROBLEM.

I DO INDEED  
MR. MORIN, HOW  
CAN YOU HELP  
ME?




I AM WHAT IS KNOWN AS A TRAINER. I DOMINATE STRONG WILLED WOMEN AND REDUCE THEM TO THEIR BASE SEXUAL URGES.


ONE BY ONE I WILL FORCE THE ANGELS TO SUBMIT TO MY WILL, REDUCING THEM TO FEEBLE-MINDED SLUTS WHO WILL BEG FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF SUCKING YOUR COCK.



I HAVE TO SAY, YOU'RE SPEAKING MY LANGUAGE MR. MORIN!



OH COME ON! THIS IS PURE HORSESHIT!



I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE HELL YOU FOUND THIS GUY, BUT IF YOU HIRE HIM YOU'LL BE A LAUGHINSTOCK!

...EITHER THAT OR YOU'LL BOTH BE IN PRISON!

MS. YOUNG DOES HAVE A POINT, WHAT PROOF DO YOU HAVE THAT YOU CAN DELIVER?

I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND YOUR SKEPTICISM, TO PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE, PERHAPS A DEMONSTRATION IS IN ORDER.

LET'S TAKE YOUR PRESS SECRETARY FOR EXAMPLE, SHE SEEMS QUITE FEISTY AFTER ALL.

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY CAN'T I MOVE?

EEP!

THAT'S TO PUT IT MILDLY HAHA.

AS YOU CAN SEE, EVEN WITH AN UNWILLING SUBJECT, I CAN RENDER THEM TOTALLY HELPLESS WITH A SIMPLE GRIP ON THEIR NECK.

WHEN A WOMAN HAS BEEN SO EASILY DOMINATED WITH JUST A FEW FINGERS, HER MIND BEGINS RACING, WONDERING WHAT ELSE MY FINGERS CAN MAKE HER DO...



I CAN'T MOVE OR SCREAM, I'M HELPLESS!

SHE CAN DO NOTHING AS I UNSNAP BUTTON AFTER BUTTON, EXPOSING HER VULNERABLE BODY.

OH GOD THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

OBSERVE HER HEART RACING AS HER NIPPLES STIFFEN TO HARD NUBS IN THE COOL AIR.

A TRICKLE OF SWEAT TRACES IT'S WAY DOWN HER TREMBLING BREAST, THE ANTICIPATION CAUSING HER BREATH TO COME IN SHORT GASPS.

OH GOD,  
HOW IS HE  
MAKING ME  
FEEL LIKE  
THIS...

WHEN THE  
TOUCH FINALLY  
COMES, SENSATIONS  
SHOOT THROUGH HER  
BODY, STRAIGHT TO  
HER THROBBING  
PUSSY.

NOW I'M  
GOING TO TAKE MY  
HAND OFF HER NECK  
AND SHE'S GOING TO  
BE A GOOD GIRL AND  
SHOW YOU HOW  
WET HER CUNT  
IS.

OHHH!

PULL DOWN  
YOUR SKIRT,  
NOW.

GASP!

DON'T LOOK  
AWAY, LOOK THE  
MAYOR IN THE EYE  
AND SHOW HIM WHAT  
A WET LITTLE  
**SLUT** YOU  
ARE.

I-I'M NOT  
A SLUT.  
(SOB)

YES YOU ARE MS. YOUNG, AND YOU'LL ADMIT IT TO THE MAYOR BEFORE YOU ARE ALLOWED TO CUM.



UH!

UH!

RIGHT NOW HER THOUGHTS ARE A JUMBLED MESS, SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SHE DIDN'T FIGHT BACK AND CAN'T HELP BUT OBEY. BUT AS SOON AS MY FINGERS BRING HER CLOSE TO CLIMAX, NONE OF THAT WILL MATTER ANYMORE.



SQUIK!

SQUIK!

WHAT DO YOU SAY LITTLE GIRL?

OH!

OH!

OH GOD PLEASE LET ME CUM! I'M A SLUT! I'M A SLUT!



SPLOOSH!



HAHA DAMN!  
SHE SQUIRTED  
ALL OVER MY  
SHOES!

I'M SURE  
SHE'LL BE A  
GOOD GIRL AND  
CLEAN UP HER  
MESS.

MS. YOUNG,  
CRAWL OVER  
TO THE MAYOR AND  
SHOW HIM WHAT A  
SUBMISSIVE LITTLE  
SLUT YOU CAN  
BE.

SOB

SLURP!

SLURP!

CAN I  
ASSUME THAT THE  
SIGHT OF YOUR HALF  
NAKED PRESS SECRETARY  
SLURPING HER CUNT JUICES  
OFF OF YOUR SHOES  
RESOLVES YOUR  
CONCERNS ABOUT  
MY ABILITIES?

I WOULD  
SAY SO HAHA,  
WHEN CAN YOU  
START?



THE STREET  
ANGELS WILL  
RUE THE DAY  
THEY CROSSED  
ME!

I'M A SLUT,  
(SOB), I'M A  
SLUT.

LATER THAT WEEK AT AN  
UPSCALE INDOOR POOL...

HEY YOU  
OVER THERE!  
NO RUNNING!



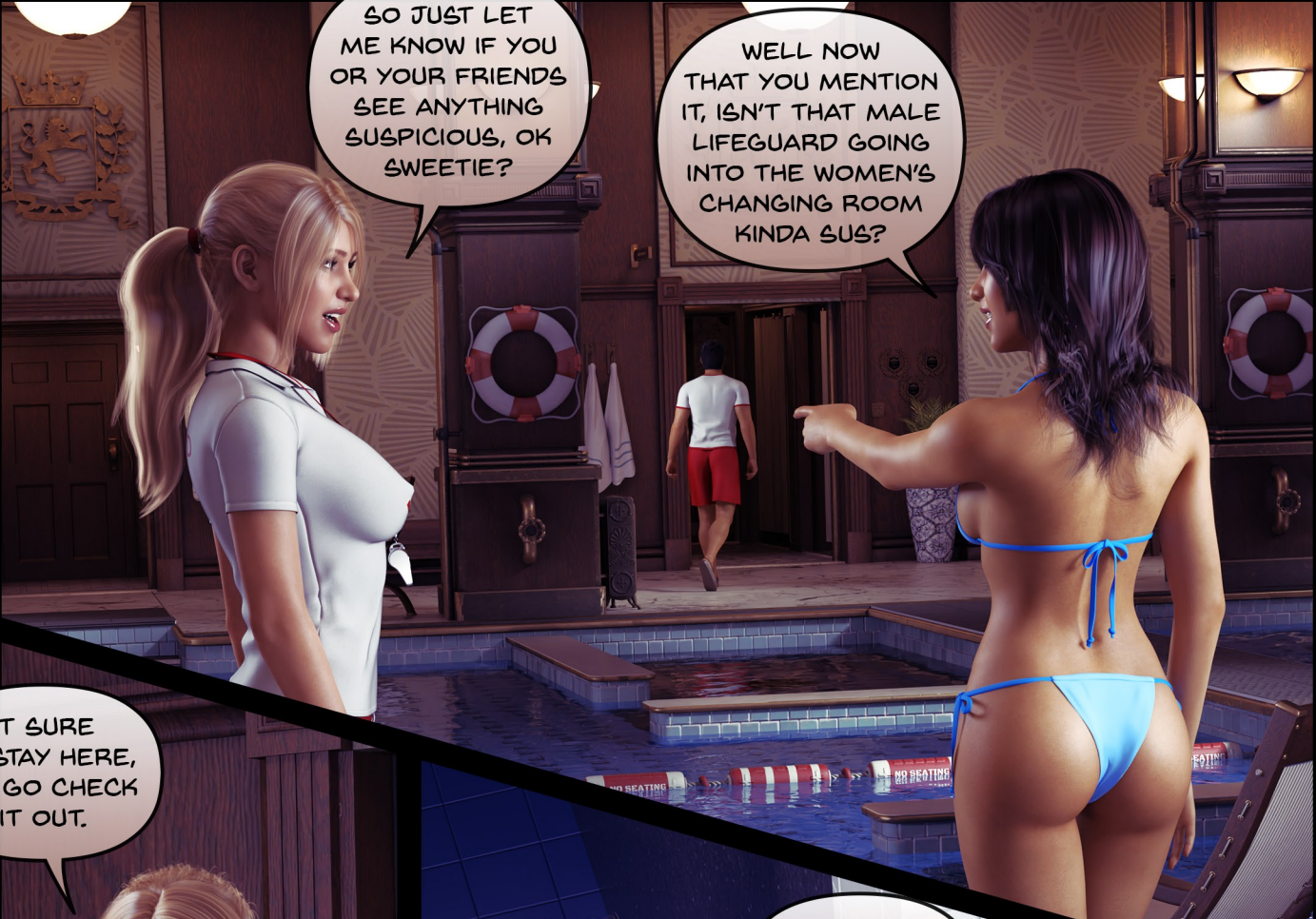
OMG EXCUSE  
ME! AREN'T YOU  
THAT WOMAN FROM  
THE ANGELS?  
LIAT RIGHT?

OH I'M JUST  
A HUGE FAN!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING AT THE  
POOL?

WE'VE HAD  
SOME REPORTS  
OF SWIMMERS  
BEING GROPED, SO  
I'M JUST HERE  
TO KEEP AN EYE  
ON THINGS.

YEP THAT'S  
ME! HOW CAN  
I HELP?





SO JUST LET ME KNOW IF YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, OK SWEETIE?

WELL NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, ISN'T THAT MALE LIFEGUARD GOING INTO THE WOMEN'S CHANGING ROOM KINDA SUS?

IT SURE IS! STAY HERE, I'LL GO CHECK IT OUT.

HELLO? SIR? I SAW YOU WALK IN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?



GOOD AFTERNOON LIAT.

PINCH!

GASP!

I WASN'T PLANNING TO INTRODUCE MYSELF UNTIL THE END OF YOUR SHIFT, BUT IT APPEARS YOU HAVE FORCED MY HAND.

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY CAN'T I MOVE MY ARMS!?



OH GOD, HE'S PULLING MY SHIRT UP, I CAN'T STOP HIM!

WHILE YOU MAY NOT REALIZE IT YET LIAT, THIS TIGHT LITTLE BODY ALREADY BELONGS TO ME.

WHEN I LOOSEN MY GRIP, CROSS YOUR WRISTS BEHIND YOUR BACK LIKE A GOOD GIRL.



OH GOD,  
WHO IS THIS  
CREEP AND WHY  
DID I JUST  
OBEY HIM?

YOU SEE  
MS BECKER,  
SUBMISSIVENESS  
COMES NATURALLY  
TO YOU, YOU DID  
WHAT YOU WERE  
TOLD WITHOUT  
THINKING.

WE  
BOTH KNOW THAT  
UNDERNEATH THE  
TOUGH FACADE, YOU  
CRAVE NOTHING MORE  
THAN BEING OWNED  
BY A STRONG  
MAN.

NOW I'M GOING  
TO LOOSEN THE  
GRIP ON YOUR NECK  
AND YOU ARE GOING  
TO SLOWLY WALK  
FORWARD AND FACE  
THE LOCKER, DO  
IT **NOW**.

AH!

AH!

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
ME? WHY DIDN'T  
I TURN AROUND  
AND FIGHT?

I KNOW YOU  
BETTER THAN YOU  
KNOW YOURSELF  
LIAT, JUST RELAX  
AND DO WHAT YOU  
ARE TOLD.

GASP!

WITH YOUR EYES COVERED AND YOUR ARMS RESTRAINED, YOU'LL BE UNBOtherED BY SILLY THOUGHTS LIKE TRYING TO RESIST OR SEEING MY FACE.

THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH TO YOUR SENSITIVE BREASTS WILL SEND RIPPLES OF PLEASURE TO YOUR THROBBING CLIT.

GASP!

UHHHH!

MMPH!



HAVE YOU WONDERED WHY IT HASN'T EVEN CROSSED YOUR MIND TO SCREAM FOR HELP?

IT'S BECAUSE DEEP DOWN YOU CRAVE BEING A SUBMISSIVE LITTLE SLUT, TO BE TEASED, TOYED WITH, AND USED AS A MAN'S PLAYTHING.

IT'S WHY YOU'VE SUBCONSCIOUSLY BEGUN TO SPREAD THOSE LONG SHAPELY LEGS, YEARNING FOR ME TO SLIDE MY FINGERS DOWN YOUR TONED BELLY AND WORK THEM INSIDE YOUR DRIPPING SLIT.

OH GOD, HE'S RIGHT! WHY DIDN'T I YELL AS SOON AS HE TOOK HIS HAND OFF MY NECK?

WHO THE HELL IS THIS GUY AND WHY IS MY HEART RACING LIKE THIS?





THAT'S IT,  
MOAN FOR ME  
YOU LITTLE  
**SLUT.**

YOU ARE  
HELPLESS TO  
RESIST YOUR  
BODY'S NEED TO  
BE DOMINATED.

YOUR HIPS  
ARE WRITHING  
AGAINST MY  
FINGERS, YOU  
WANT THIS SO  
BAD DON'T  
YOU?

OH!

OH  
G-GOD,  
Y-YES.

UH!

GROAN!

UH!

OH!

SHLUP!

SHLUP!

SQUIK

SQUIK

LISTEN TO  
THE SOUND OF  
YOUR SOAKED  
PUSSY SUCKING  
AGAINST MY  
FINGERS, YOU'RE  
SUCH A DIRTY  
BITCH.

SOB!

SPLUSH!

SHLUP!

SHE WENT INTO THE LOCKER ROOM, I REALLY WANT YOU TO MEET HER!



UH OH, LOOKS LIKE YOUR ORGASM WILL HAVE TO WAIT MS. BECKER.

SEE YOU AGAIN SOON SLUT!

SHOVE!



MMPH!

OH MY GOD!

WHAT THE HECK?



N-NO WAIT, PLEASE!

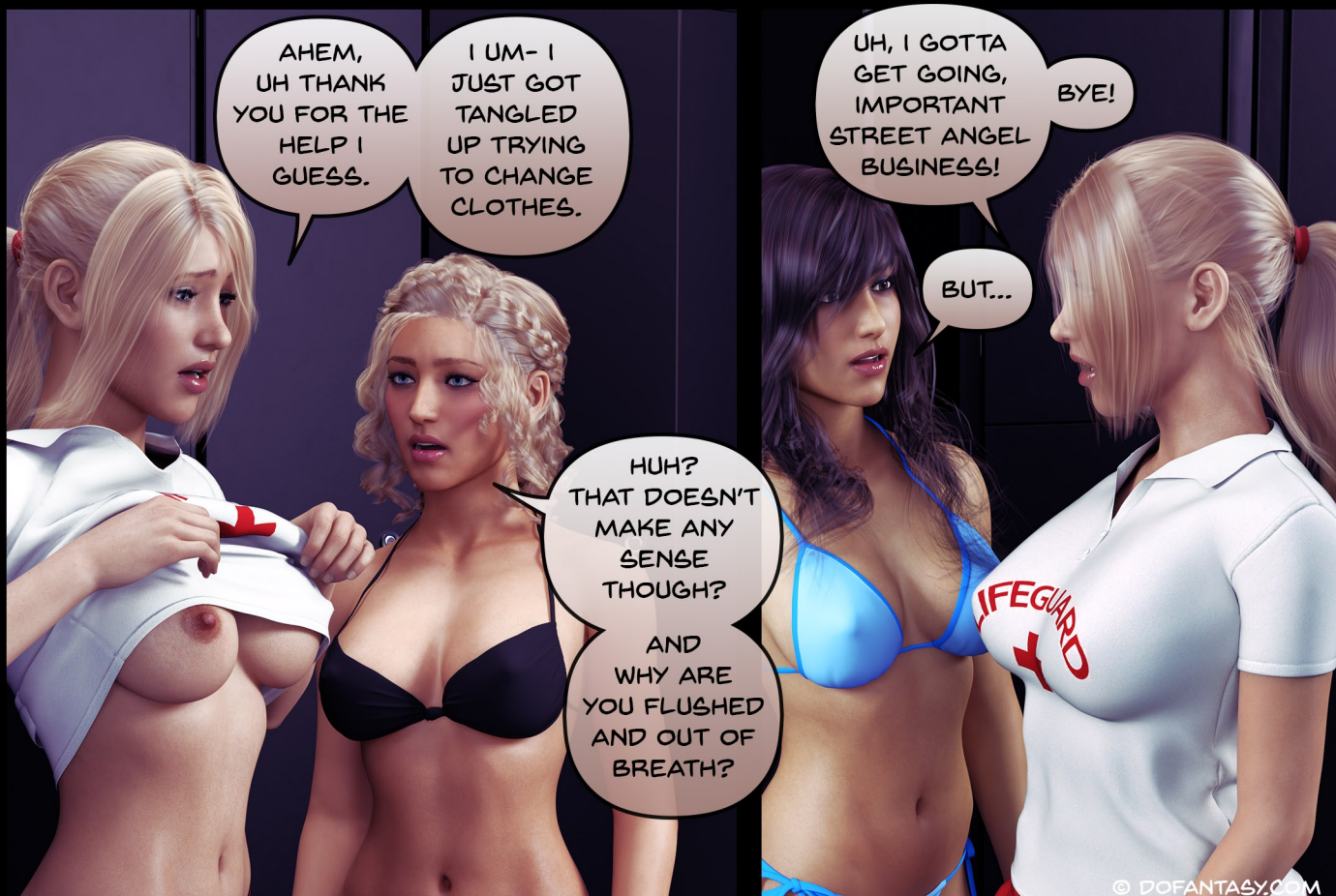




STOP STRUGGLING! LET ME HELP YOU!

ARE YOU OK? WHY ARE YOU NAKED?

NO STOP IT! LET ME GO!



AHEM, UH THANK YOU FOR THE HELP I GUESS.

I UM- I JUST GOT TANGLED UP TRYING TO CHANGE CLOTHES.

UH, I GOTTA GET GOING, IMPORTANT STREET ANGEL BUSINESS! BYE!

BUT...

HUH? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE THOUGH?

AND WHY ARE YOU FLUSHED AND OUT OF BREATH?

THE NEXT DAY...

I'M SURPRISED YOU WANT ME TO BACK YOU UP AT THE CLUB TONIGHT LIAT, YOU'RE USUALLY SO INSISTENT ON WORKING SOLO...

WHAT'S GOING ON?

OH NOTHING, YOU KNOW I CAN HANDLE MYSELF, IT'S JUST AT A GOGO CLUB SO THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE TO KEEP AN EYE ON.

PLEASE MAYA! JUST COME WITH ME!

SURE HON, YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS THERE FOR YOU.

I JUST THINK THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME...

ANYWAY, DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE THERE TONIGHT. LEMME GET THE BILL, THE BARISTA IS SUPER CUTE AND I WANNA SEE IF I CAN TO GET HER NUMBER.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN LIAT WOULD BE WEARING LINGERIE IN PUBLIC HAHA.

OH SHUT UP, YOU KNOW I'M TRYING TO BLEND IN WITH THE GOGO DANCERS!

BETTER THAN PRACTICALLY GLOWING IN THE DARK IN A TIGHT LEATHER OUTFIT!



PSHH I LOOK HOT AS FUCK AND YOU KNOW IT. SO, ARE WE LOOKING FOR ANYONE IN PARTICULAR?

I'M NOT SURE, KEEP AN EXTRA SHARP EYE OUT FOR ANY GRUFF SOUNDING GUYS WHO ARE BY THEMSELVES.



GRUFF SOUNDING? SO YOU **ARE** LOOKING FOR A SPECIFIC PERSON!



Y-NO, I DON'T KNOW, JUST LOOK FOR CREEPY GUYS MAYA! STOP ASKING DUMB QUESTIONS!

SHEESH, OK OK, NO NEED TO GET SO DEFENSIVE!

COULD THAT BE THE GUY FROM THE POOL?

CAN'T BE, NO WOMEN WOULD HANG OUT WITH A CREEP LIKE THAT.

I'M GONNA GO MINGLE, I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I SEE ANY CREEPERS.

OW! DAMNIT MAYA!

SLAP!

OOM

45 MINUTES LATER...



MMM!

MMPH!

WHAT THE FUCK MAYA! I LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR 10 MINS AND YOU'VE ALREADY GOT YOUR TONGUE DOWN SOME GIRL'S THROAT!



YEAH YOU LIKE THAT DON'T YOU BABY?

UHHHH YEA DON'T STOP!



EXCUSE ME MISS, I THINK SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE IN THE VIP ROOM. CAN YOU HELP US?

YEA LET ME JUST GET MY FRIE-

THERE'S NO TIME, SHE NEEDS HELP NOW!



OK OK,  
WHO'S IN  
TROUBLE?

I'M  
AFRAID  
IT'S YOU  
LIAT  
BECKER.



WHA-  
(GASP)

CLICK!

I BROUGHT  
MY IMMOBILIZATION  
COLLAR TO USE ON  
YOU THIS TIME LIAT,  
THE METAL PRONGS  
ACT EXACTLY LIKE  
MY NECK GRIP  
SO YOU'LL BE  
COMPLETELY  
HELPLESS.



SHE'S  
A PRETTY ONE  
MASTER, I CAN'T  
WAIT TO PLAY  
WITH HER!

OH GOD,  
I CAN'T MOVE!  
IT'S HAPPENING  
AGAIN!

MY PREY  
NEVER ESCAPES  
ME LIAT, THIS  
WAS ALWAYS  
GOING TO BE  
YOUR FATE.

I THINK SHE'S A BIT TOO DRESSED UP FOR WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO TO HER, WHY DON'T YOU HELP HER WITH HER LINGERIE.

YES SIR!

EWW GROSS, SHE'S STICKING HER TONGUE IN MY MOUTH!

MMPH!

MMMM!

SNAP!

NOW WE CAN PLAY WITH YOU BETTER BABY!

OH GOD!

TUG!



THERE WILL BE TIME TO PLAY WITH HER TITS LATER SLAVE, NOW HAND ME THE CUFFS.

MMM SO BIG AND SOFT!



HOW IS THIS HAPPENING? WHY ISN'T ANYONE HELPING ME?

NOW STRIP HER PANTIES OFF.

CLICK!



THIS MUST BE TURNING YOU ON BABY, I CAN SMELL YOUR MUSK ALREADY.



MMMM, HER PUSSY TASTES SO GOOD MASTER, I CAN'T WAIT TO EAT IT!

SNIFF!

YOU SEE  
YOUR FRIEND  
THERE WRITHING  
ON MY SLAVE'S  
FINGERS?

HER FATE  
IS IN YOUR  
HANDS.

WALK UP TO  
THE VIP ROOM  
WITH US AND MY  
SLAVE WILL LET  
HER GO AFTER  
SHE CUMS.

CAUSE US  
ANY TROUBLE  
AND SHE'LL BE  
TIED UP IN MY  
DUNGEON BEFORE  
THE NIGHT IS  
OVER.

P-PLEASE,  
LET MAYA GO,  
I'LL DO WHAT  
YOU SAY.

GOOD GIRL,  
FOLLOW MY  
SLAVE AND  
DON'T MAKE  
A SCENE.

LOOK AT  
THAT WOMAN,  
SHE'S NOT  
WEARING  
PANTIES!

OMG,  
WHAT A  
SLUT!

STAY STRONG  
LIAT, YOU'RE  
DOING THIS  
FOR MAYA!



NOW THAT WE'RE UPSTAIRS IN THE SOUND-PROOFED VIP ROOM, WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW THE REAL LIAT.

SLAVE, GET THE STRAPS FROM THE CABINET OVER THERE, THEN STRIP HER NAKED.

YES MASTER!



PLEASE, WHOEVER YOU PEOPLE ARE, JUST LET ME GO AND I WON'T TELL ANYONE!

OH SWEETIE, IT'S FAR TOO LATE FOR THAT, YOU'RE JUST GOING TO MAKE THE MASTER ANGRY.



I'M GOING TO DO OUR LITTLE SLUT A FAVOR AND GAG HER UNTIL SHE'S LEARNED HER PLACE.

MMPH!





SLAVE, USE THAT TALENTED TONGUE AND GET HER WARMED UP.

I'VE TRAINED MAGS HERE TO BE THE BEST DAMN CUNT LICKER IN THE CITY.

YOU MIGHT THINK YOU'RE A TOUGH LITTLE SLUT, BUT SHE'LL HAVE YOU BUCKING AGAINST HER MOUTH IN NO TIME.

AND THAT'S WHEN THE REAL FUN STARTS.

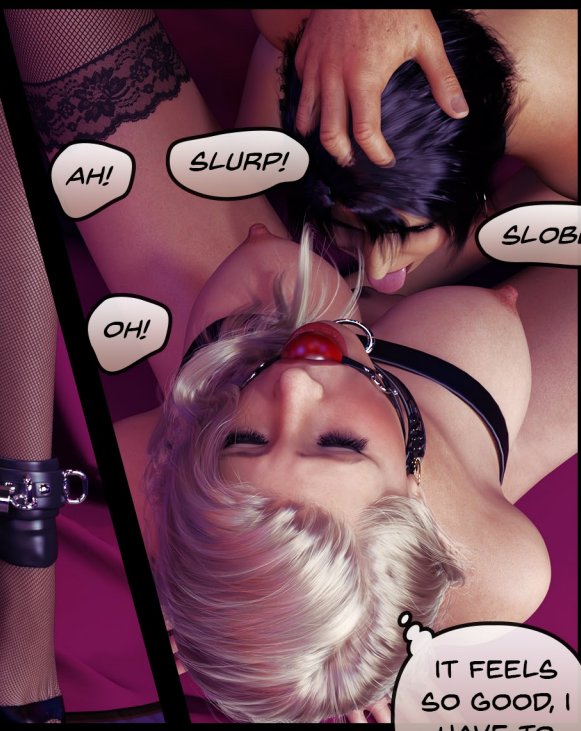
GROAN!

MMPH!

LICK!

SLURP!

YES SIR!



AH!

SLURP!

SLOBBER

OH!

IT FEELS SO GOOD, I HAVE TO RESIST!

KEEP  
MOANING  
AND WRITHING  
AGAINST THE  
STRAPS, MS.  
BECKER. I NEVER  
HAD ANY DOUBTS  
ABOUT TAMING  
YOU.

THE SIMPLE  
TRUTH IS YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN A  
WORTHLESS WHORE,  
YOU JUST NEEDED  
A MAN TO SHOW  
YOU YOUR  
PLACE.

ONCE I LET  
YOU CUM, ALL  
THOSE FEELINGS  
OF GUILT AND  
TENSION WILL MELT  
AWAY AND YOU'LL  
BECOME A SLAVE  
TO MY COCK.

I GOING TO  
MAKE YOU DO  
SUCH DEPRAVED  
THINGS LIAT, AND  
THE BEST PART IS  
YOU'LL BE BEGGING  
FOR MORE THE  
WHOLE TIME.

MMPH!

MMPH!

SLURP!

SLURP!

NO, NO  
YOU AREN'T  
LIAT. MAGS WILL  
KEEP YOU RIGHT  
ON THE EDGE, AND  
ONLY I DECIDE  
WHEN YOU'VE  
EARNED AN  
ORGASM.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
HAVE TO  
SAY FOR  
YOURSELF  
**SLUT?**

GASP!

(SOB),  
I'M GOING  
TO CUM!

(GASP)  
OH GOD,  
P-PLEASE,  
LET ME  
C-CUM.



REPEAT AFTER ME, "LIAT BECKER IS A WORTHLESS WHORE".

NO.. I...

GROAN!

LICK!

LICK!



ONLY WHEN YOU EMBRACE WHO YOU REALLY ARE WILL YOU HAVE EARNED YOUR ORGASM, NOW STAND UP.

MMPH!

PLUP!



I WON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT LETTING YOU CUM UNTIL THE LAST SHRED OF DIGNITY HAS BEEN STRIPPED FROM YOUR TORMENTED BODY AND YOU'VE EMBRACED YOUR FATE AS MY BRAINLESS FUCK-TOY.

SOB

NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW I REWARD THE GIRLS WHO PLEASE ME.

GASP!

WHIMPER

MAGGIE HERE HASN'T BEEN ALLOWED TO CUM ALL WEEK AFTER I CAUGHT HER PLAYING WITH HERSELF WITHOUT PERMISSION...

OH GOD, THANK YOU THANK YOU MASTER.

AH!

PANT!

PANT!

SQUIK!

SQUIK!

BUT I THINK SHE'S EARNED HER WAY BACK INTO MY GOOD GRACES.

OH!

OH!

PLEASE! I NEED IT SO BAD MASTER!

SQUIK!

SQUIK!

MOVE SLUT,  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO SEE UP CLOSE  
AND PERSONAL  
HOW A WHORE  
GETS FUCKED.

PLEASE  
LET ME FEEL  
YOUR COCK  
MASTER!

MMPH!

WRAP  
YOUR LEGS  
AROUND HER  
SLAVE, BRACE  
AGAINST THE  
GLASS.

MMM,  
YES  
SIR!

WHIMPER

MMM,  
KISS ME  
BABY.

I'M GOING TO LUBRICATE MY COCK WITH YOUR SLIPPERY CUNT LIPS SO YOU CAN FEEL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING LIAT.

GASP!



SHLUP!

OH!

OH GOD YES! FUCK ME MASTER! FUCK ME!

OH!

HIS SLICK COCK SLIDING AGAINST MY PUSSY FEELS SO WRONG BUT I'M SO TURNED ON, OH GOD.



SPLUSH!

SPLUSH!



YES! YES! I'M CUMMMING MASTER! I'M CUMMING!

UHHHH!

LOOK AT THE PURE JOY AND ECSTASY ON HER FACE, THAT CAN BE YOU LIAT.

WHY AM I SO JEALOUS SHE GOT TO CUM, THIS IS SO WRONG!

FEEL MY COCK PRESSING AGAINST YOUR STEAMING CUNT AND EMBRACE YOUR DESTINY OF BEING MY WHORE.

NO, PLEASE... I'LL NEVER BE YOUR WHORE!

LET GO OF YOUR SILLY FANTASIES OF FREE WILL LIAT, YOU BELONG TO ME NOW.

THANK YOU SIR, THANK YOU!

SLURP!

SLOBBER

I KNOW THAT'S A LIE, AND DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW IT TOO LIAT, I CAN FEEL YOUR HIPS WRIGGLING TO TRY TO GET MY COCK INSIDE YOU.

LICK!



PLEASE...

SAY THE WORDS, TELL ME THAT LIAT BECKER IS A WORTHLESS WHORE!

MY HARD COCK IS GOING TO KEEP RUBBING AGAINST YOUR CLIT UNTIL YOU SUBMIT TO ME.

OH GOD, PLEASE JUST FUCK ME, PUT IT IN ME...

NO. SAY IT!



(SOB) L-LIAT BECKER IS A WORTHLESS W-WHORE.

AGAIN! LOUDER!

BEG ME TO FUCK YOUR SLUT PUSSY!

LIAT BECKER IS A W-WORTHLESS WHORE!

PLEASE FUCK MY SLUT PUSSY, OH GOD!



UHHH,  
GODDDD,  
FUUUUCK!!

SPLUSH!



KEEP  
BEGGING  
OR I'M GOING  
TO PULL IT  
OUT SLUT!

FUCK  
ME! (GROAN)  
FUCK ME!  
I'M YOUR  
SLUT!

UHHHH!

SPLUSH!

SPLUSH!



GOOD  
GIRL, LET'S BRING  
YOU TO THE CENTER  
OF THE ROOM SO YOU  
HAVE MORE SPACE TO  
HUMILIATE YOURSELF  
FOR ME.

OH GOD,  
DON'T STOP  
PLEASE! I  
NEED TO CUM  
SO BAD!



EXPOSE YOURSELF WIDER FOR YOUR MASTER LITTLE DOGGY, SPREAD THOSE KNEES AND SHOW US THAT SLIMY LITTLE FUCK HOLE!

I'M A WORTHLESS SLUT WHO NEEDS TO CUM MASTER, PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON ME!

KEEP GOING MY LITTLE SLAVE, THE MORE FILTHY YOU ARE, THE SOONER YOU'LL GET YOUR ORGASM.

SQUAT ON YOUR HEELS AND FINGER YOUR CUNT FOR ME SLUT, SHOW ME HOW MUCH YOU WANT TO CUM!

STICK OUT YOUR TONGUE AND LOOK INTO THE CAMERA WHILE YOU DISGRACE YOURSELF WHORE!

LIAT BECKER IS A HORNY CUM-SLUT WHO NEEDS TO BE FILLED WITH COCK!  
PLEASE USE HER WORTHLESS FUCK HOLES FOR YOUR PLEASURE MASTER!

HANDS  
BEHIND YOUR  
BACK SLUT! PUT  
THAT DRIPPING  
CUNT TO USE  
AND SHINE MY  
SHOES.

UH!

UH!

THANK  
YOU FOR  
USING YOUR  
SLUT'S PUSSY  
MASTER!

HARDER  
SLUT! SHOW  
THE MASTER  
HOW GRATEFUL  
YOU ARE

SHLOP!

SHLUP!

UH!

THANK  
YOU SIR!  
(SOB)  
THANK YOU  
SIR!

UH!

GROAN!

YOU STUPID  
WHORE! WHAT  
MAKES YOU THINK  
ANYONE WANTS  
YOUR FILTHY CUNT  
SLIME SOILING  
THEIR SHOES?

PUT YOUR  
HANDS BEHIND  
YOUR BACK  
AND LICK THEM  
CLEAN NOW!

(SOB)  
BUT I...  
(SLURP)

SLOBBER



I'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE FUCK-TOY FOR YOU, I'LL DO ANYTHING!

PLEASE MASTER, I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. PLEASE LET ME CUM!

PROVE IT SLUT, BEG MAGGIE TO PUT MY COCK IN YOUR ASS.



OH GOD... P-PLEASE PUT MASTER'S BIG COCK IN MY ASS. (SOB)

OH SWEETIE, YOU'RE IN FOR A WORLD OF HURT HAHA.



NU-UHHHH!

SPLUT!



GROAN!

GRUNT!

SMILE FOR THE CAMERA LITTLE ASS SLUT!

RECORD A VIDEO CLIP TOO, I WANT TO SEE HER EXPRESSIONS WHILE SHE GETS HER ASS FUCKED!

MMM BABY I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU CUM SO HARD. YOU'LL NEVER FORGET IT.

OH!

AHHHHHH! I'M GONNA CUUUUM!

OH!

SPLOOSH!

30 MINUTES LATER...

WHA-  
WHERE AM  
I? WHAT  
HAPPENED?

THE  
LAST THING  
I REMEMBER  
IS HAVING AN  
ORGASM. I  
MUST HAVE  
PASSED  
OUT.

I NEED  
TO COLLECT  
MY CLOTHES  
AND GET OUT  
OF HERE.

I HOPE  
I CAN SNEAK  
OUT THE SIDE  
DOOR WITHOUT  
ANYONE  
SEEING  
ME.

WHIMPER



THANK GOD THIS NIGHTMARE IS FINALLY OVER, I CAN TAKE A SHOWER AND PRETEND THIS NEVER HAPPENED.

WAIT, THERE'S A LOCK ON MY COLLAR, I CAN'T TAKE IT OFF!

OH NO, HOW DID HE GET MY PHONE NUMBER, OH GOD!

BZZ!

BZZ!

New Message  
See you again soon SLAVE.

THE NEXT DAY...



HOLY SHIT! THIS GUY FUCKING DELIVERS!

AS YOU CAN SEE MAYOR RICCI, LIAT BECKER HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED. SHE SHOULD NO LONGER CAUSE ANY PROBLEMS FOR YOU.

OH MY GOD, THAT POOR WOMAN!

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT THAT CREEP MUST HAVE DONE TO HER.

ONCE I FINISH BREAKING MISS BECKER, I'LL USE HER TO TAKE DOWN THE REST OF THE STREET ANGEL ORGANIZATION.



EXCELLENT, EXCELLENT!



MS. YOUNG,  
GO WITH MR. MORIN  
AND REPORT BACK  
ON HIS PROGRESS,  
I WANT FIRST HAND  
REPORTING OF  
EVERY DETAIL.

W-WHAT?  
NO WAY! I'M NOT  
GOING ANYWHERE  
WITH THAT GUY!



I HAVE NO  
USE FOR YOUR  
BORING PRESS  
RELEASES NOW DO  
I? EITHER YOU DO  
THIS FOR ME OR  
YOU CAN CLEAN  
OUT YOUR  
DESK!

FINE! BUT  
I WANT HIS  
PROMISE THERE  
WILL BE NO FUNNY  
BUSINESS!



I'M SURE  
MR. MORIN WILL  
BE THE PERFECT  
GENTLEMAN, WON'T  
YOU MR. MORIN.

YES, OF  
COURSE MR.  
MAYOR.



OH MR. MORIN, ONE MORE THING BEFORE YOU LEAVE...

COME ALONG MS. YOUNG, WE HAVE MUCH WORK AHEAD OF US.

PSST! AFTER YOU LEFT LAST TIME, JENNIFER SNAPPED OUT IT AND WOULDN'T LET ME TOUCH HER.

IF YOU CAN TURN MY PRESS SECRETARY INTO A SUBMISSIVE SLUT FOR GOOD, THERE'S A 10K BONUS IN IT FOR YOU.

OF COURSE MAYOR RICCI, CONSIDER IT DONE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER  
IN THE PARKING LOT...

OH, YOU  
ONLY HAVE A  
2 SEATER. I'LL  
FOLLOW IN MY  
CAR, JUST TELL  
ME WHERE WE  
ARE GOING.

DON'T  
WORRY MY  
DEAR, WE HAVE  
PLENTY OF  
ROOM FOR YOU  
TO RIDE WITH  
US.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?  
THERE'S ONLY  
TWO SEATS,  
ANYONE CAN  
SEE THAT!



POP!



OH GOD,  
NO PLEASE!  
YOU SAID!

SHHH  
LITTLE GIRL,  
DON'T FIGHT,  
YOU'LL JUST  
MAKE IT  
HARDER ON  
YOURSELF.



YOU CAN'T WRIGGLE FREE OF THESE KNOTS MS. YOUNG, CONSERVE YOUR STRENGTH FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.

MMPH!

MMPH!



I'LL LEAVE THIS TOY INSIDE YOU SO YOU DON'T GET BORED ON THE DRIVE.

GROAN!

SPLUSH!



HAVE FUN MS. YOUNG!

BRRZZZZZ!

SLAM!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT WHAT THAT MAN MADE ME DO, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME!

THIS SENSATION ON MY NECK ALL DAY HAS MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO FOCUS ON ANYTHING ELSE.

I KEEP FLASHING BACK TO THAT FEELING OF HELPLESS SUBMISSION. GOD, WHY AM I SO TURNED ON RIGHT NOW!



I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO GET SOME RELIEF!





## 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.

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ORGANIZATIONS, AND  
EVENTS DEPICTED IN  
THIS COMIC ARE ENTIRELY  
FICTIONAL AND ANY  
SIMILARITY TO REAL  
LIFE DETAILS ARE  
COINCIDENTAL.

YEA, THIS  
IS ALL JUST  
MAKE-BELIEVE,  
GUYS, TREAT  
WOMEN WITH  
RESPECT.



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by Bern Arctoss



# COLLECTOR

THE BEGINNING - BASEMENT HORROR | PART 1

ALICIA (AGE: 20) CAUGHT AND...

# DOMESTICATED!

*A golden  
Canary*

**BENEDIKT**  
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A PRETTY ROUGH BONDAGE FANTASY!