

ARIETA

POM POM

PRISONERS



STORY BY

GEOFFREY MERRICK

DOFANTASY.COM

IMPORTANT ACROBAT READER SETTINGS

THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9
OF ACROBAT READER OR LATER

You can download it for free from www.adobe.com

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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

For a clearer text set '**RENDERING**' to
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All characters represented in this story
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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.



SO HAVE FUN FANTASIZING!

FANTASY FEMMES ARE GREAT, RIGHT?

WE ALL LOVE IT...!

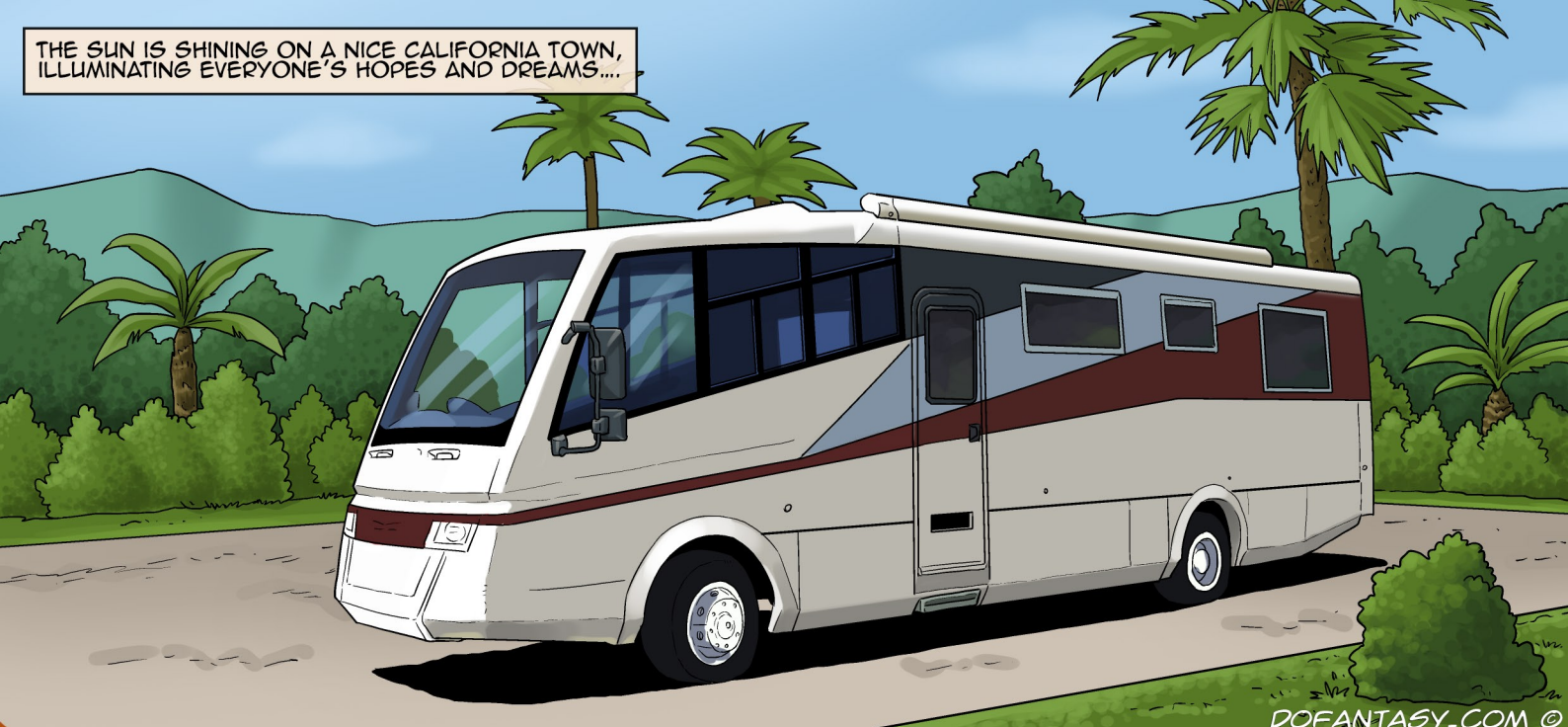
...AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS SAFE AND HEALTHY!

DISCLAIMER PAGE

POM POM
PRISONERS

ARIETA - GEOFF MERRICK

THE SUN IS SHINING ON A NICE CALIFORNIA TOWN, ILLUMINATING EVERYONE'S HOPES AND DREAMS....

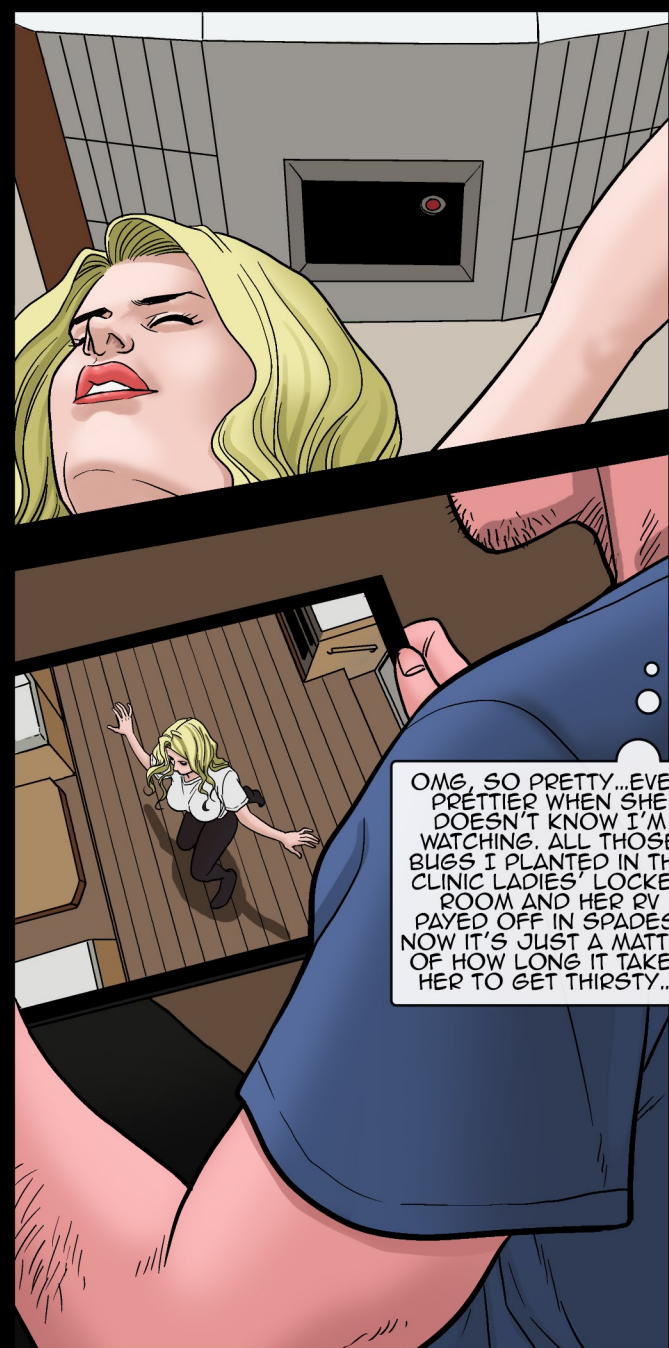


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BUT FOR KAYLEIGH SUMMERS, COLLEGE CHEERLEADER AND NURSING STUDENT, FATE WAS ABOUT TO BECOME A BITCH....



I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT AFTER ALL THE PLANNING, EVERYTHING IS FALLING INTO PLACE!



OMG, SO PRETTY...EVEN PRETTIER WHEN SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'M WATCHING. ALL THOSE BUGS I PLANTED IN THE CLINIC LADIES' LOCKER ROOM AND HER RV PAYED OFF IN SPADES. NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF HOW LONG IT TAKES HER TO GET THIRSTY....

PLANNING IS THIRSTY WORK. THIS MOTORHOME WAS AN AWESOME GIFT, AS ARE ALL THE FRIENDS I'VE MET. NOW JUST ONE TEXT LEFT TO GET, THEN WE CAN FINALLY GET GOING!

HMMM...MORE TIRED THAN I THOUGHT. WELL, NO PROB RESTING AS I WAIT FOR THE TEXT, IS IT?

SSSSSIP...!

SIP...
SIP...!

WOW, HOPE MAKES ME SLEEPY, I GUESS. WELL, THAT'S OKAY. SOON I HOPE ALL MY DREAMS WILL COME TRUE...

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SOOOO SLEEPY...

ZZZZZZZZ...

SPLASH!
THUD

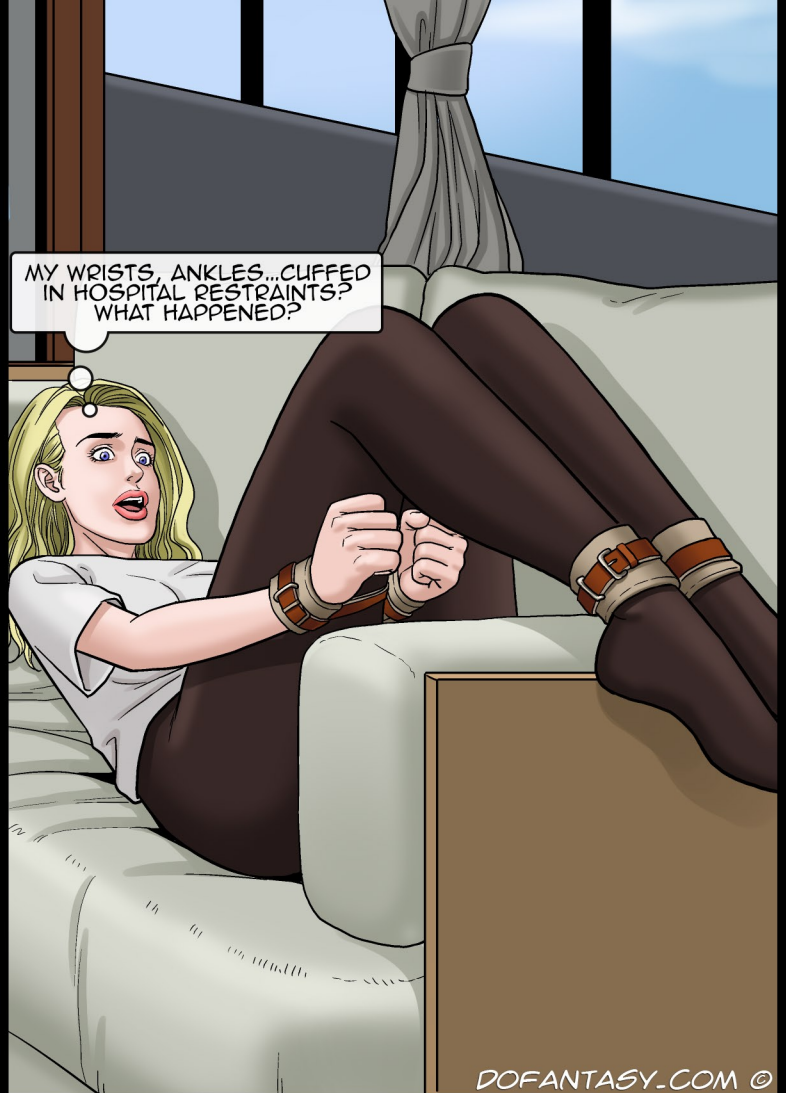
SOME TIMER LATER....



MMMMMM....!



UHHHH....!



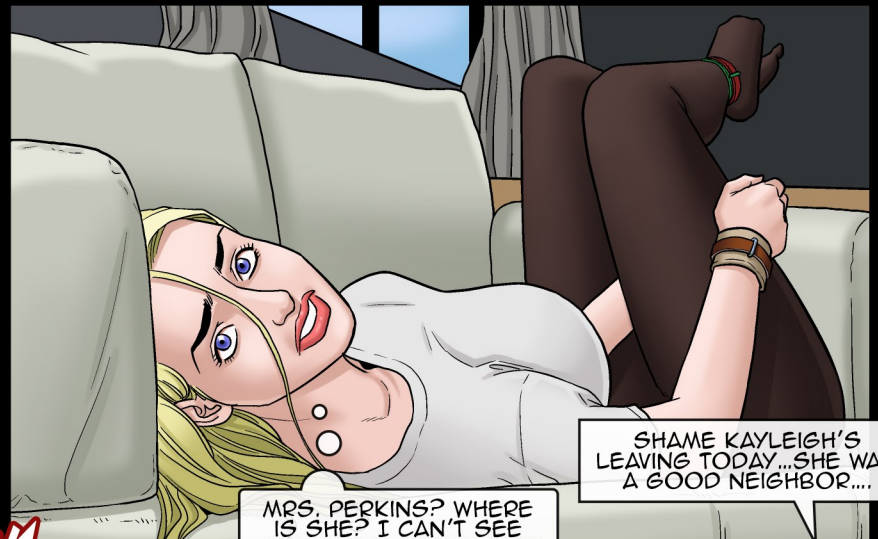
MY WRISTS, ANKLES...CLIFFED IN HOSPITAL RESTRAINTS? WHAT HAPPENED?

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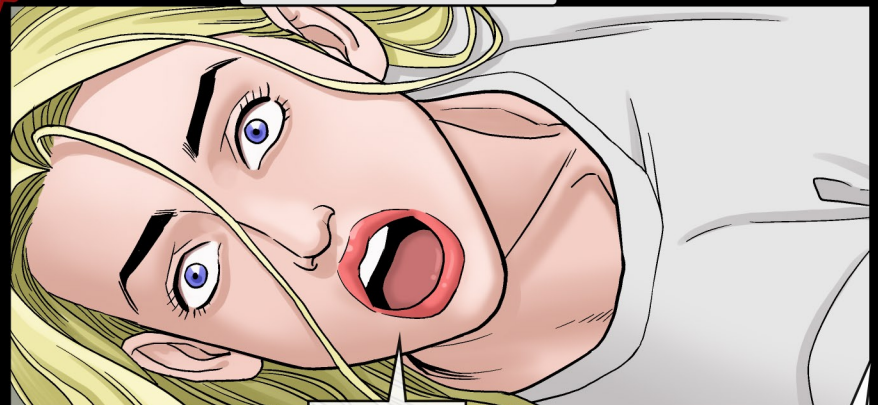
WHAT SORT OF SICK JOKE IS THIS?

**CLICK-CLACK
CLICK-CLACK**



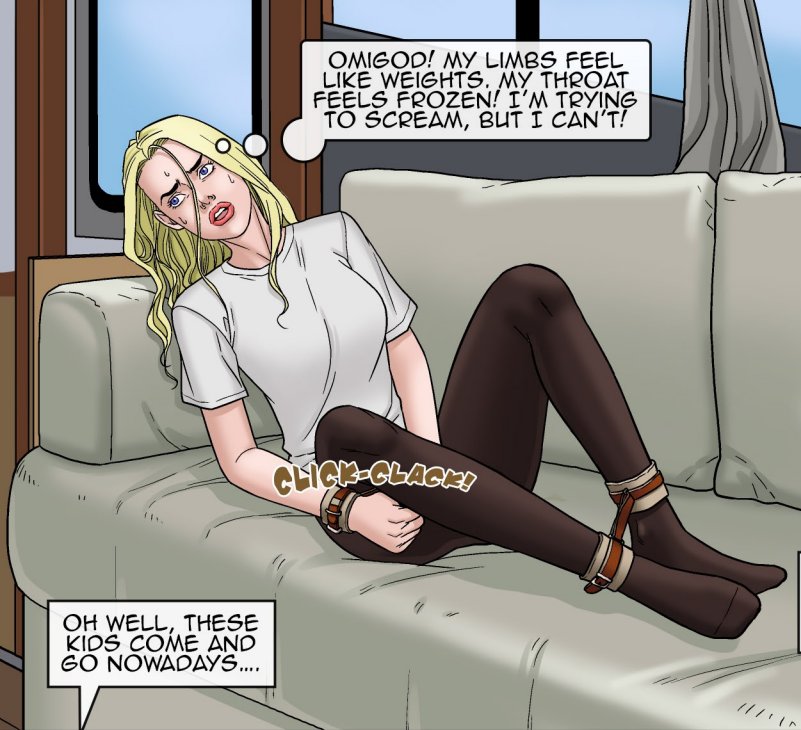
MRS. PERKINS? WHERE IS SHE? I CAN'T SEE HER, BUT I HAVE TO LET HER KNOW I'M IN HERE....!

SHAME KAYLEIGH'S LEAVING TODAY...SHE WAS A GOOD NEIGHBOR....



WHEEEZE...!

WELL, THE PRETTY LITTLE THING MADE IT CLEAR HER STAY WAS TEMPORARY....



OMIGOD! MY LIMBS FEEL LIKE WEIGHTS. MY THROAT FEELS FROZEN! I'M TRYING TO SCREAM, BUT I CAN'T!

CLICK-GLACK!

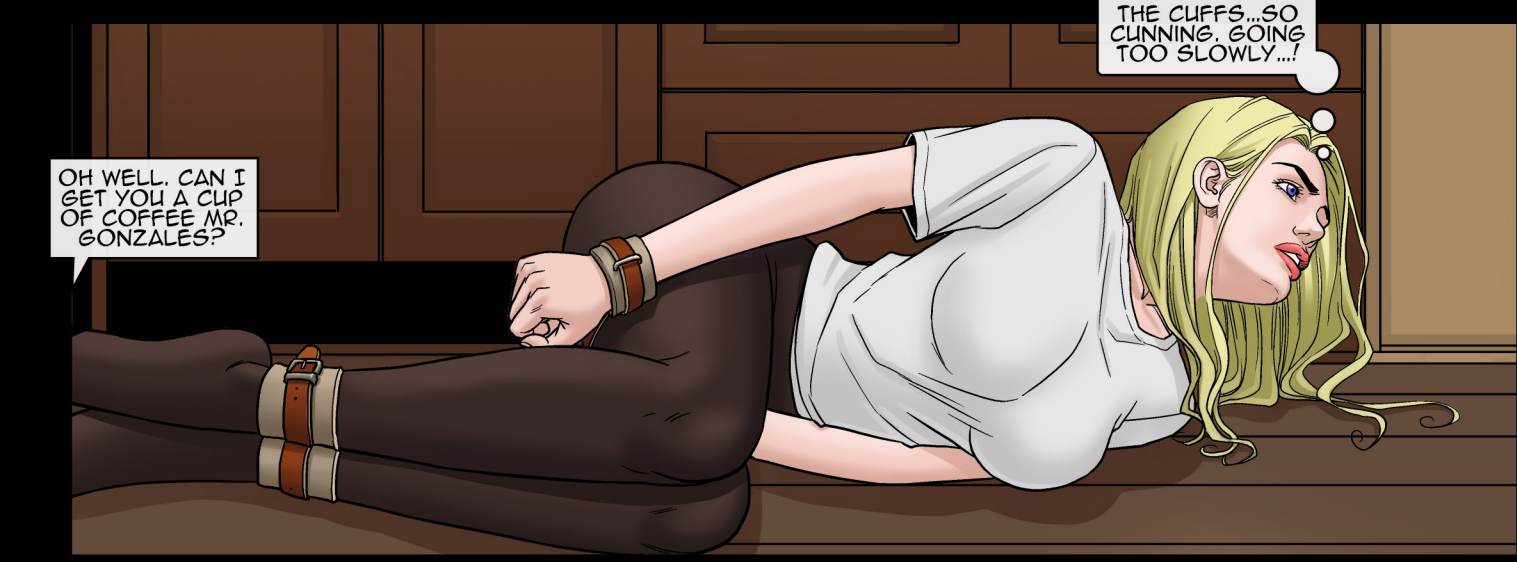
OH WELL, THESE KIDS COME AND GO NOWADAYS....



YEP, WELL, SHE'S SAID SHE'S LEAVING BY NOON, SO GOTTA HOLD HER TO IT....

MRS. PERKINS! MR. GONZALES! I'M RIGHT HERE!

THUD!



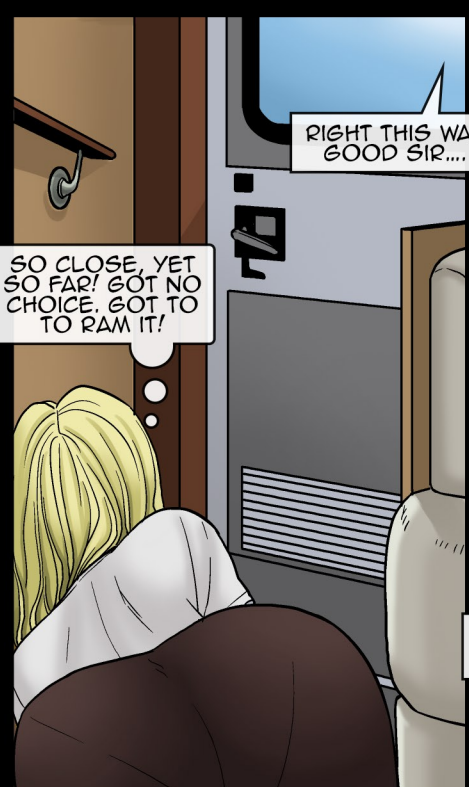
THE CLIFFS...SO CLUNNING. GOING TOO SLOWLY....!

OH WELL, CAN I GET YOU A CUP OF COFFEE MR. GONZALES?



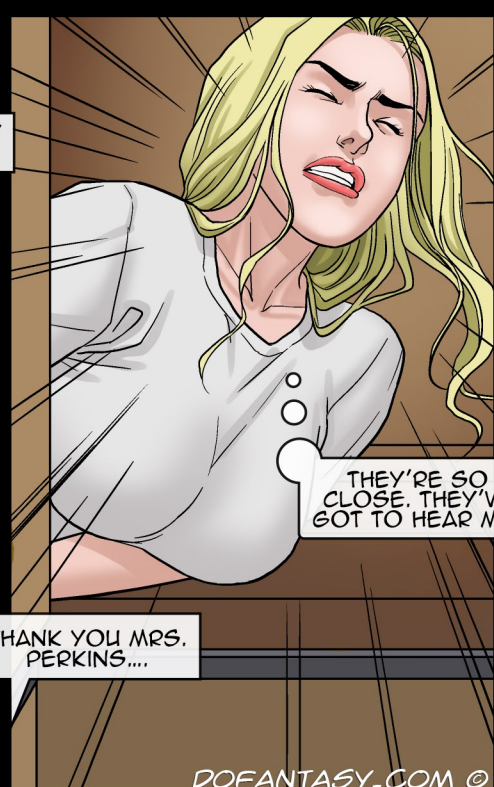
THAT WOULD BE GREAT, MRS, PERKINS....

OH NO! THEY'RE LEAVING! MUST ALERT THEM, NOW!



RIGHT THIS WAY GOOD SIR....

SO CLOSE, YET SO FAR! GOT NO CHOICE. GOT TO TO RAM IT!



THEY'RE SO CLOSE. THEY'VE GOT TO HEAR ME!

THANK YOU MRS. PERKINS....

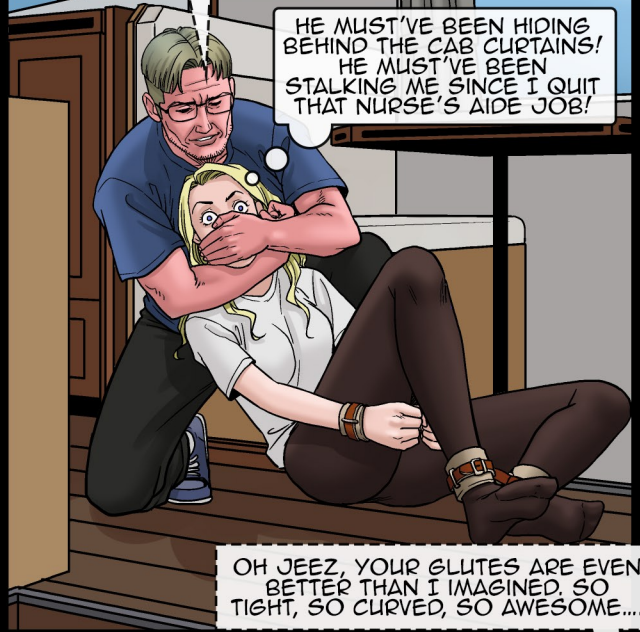
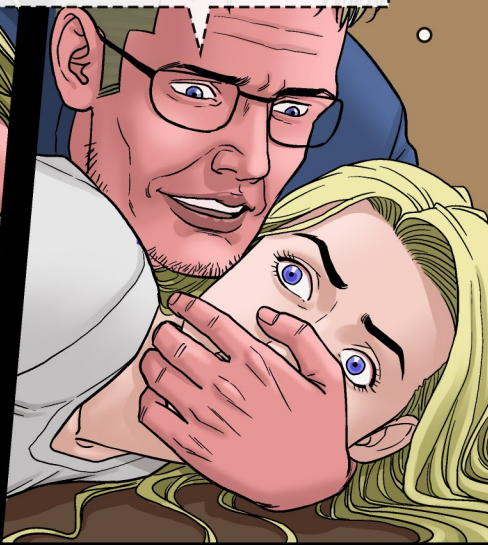
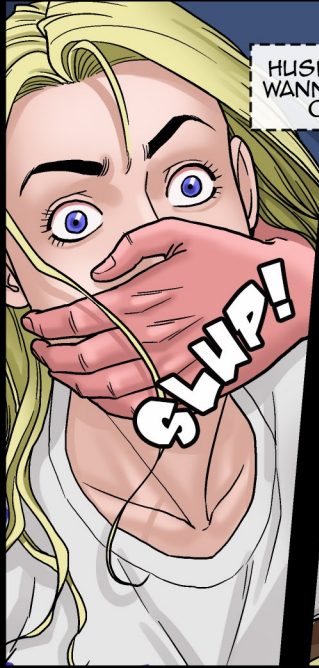
BUT THEN, AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND....

OMIGOD, IT'S THAT ORDERLY!
THE ONE WHO WAS ALWAYS STARING AT ME. THE ONE THAT THEY FIRED FOR...FOR... MOLESTING SEDATED PATIENTS!

OH MAN, KAYLEIGH. YOU'RE EVEN MORE HOT THAN YOU WERE BACK AT THE CLINIC!

HUSH NOW, KAYLEIGH BABY. DON'T WANNA RUIN ALL MY WELL WORKED OUT PLANS, NOW DO YOU?

HE MUST'VE BEEN HIDING BEHIND THE CAB CURTAINS! HE MUST'VE BEEN STALKING ME SINCE I QUIT THAT NURSE'S AIDE JOB!



OH JEEZ, YOUR GLUTES ARE EVEN BETTER THAN I IMAGINED, SO TIGHT, SO CURVED, SO AWESOME....

WELL, I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A HARD OUT AT NOON, SO I GUESS I GOTTA GET MY HARD OUT TOO, HUH, SNOOKLUMS?

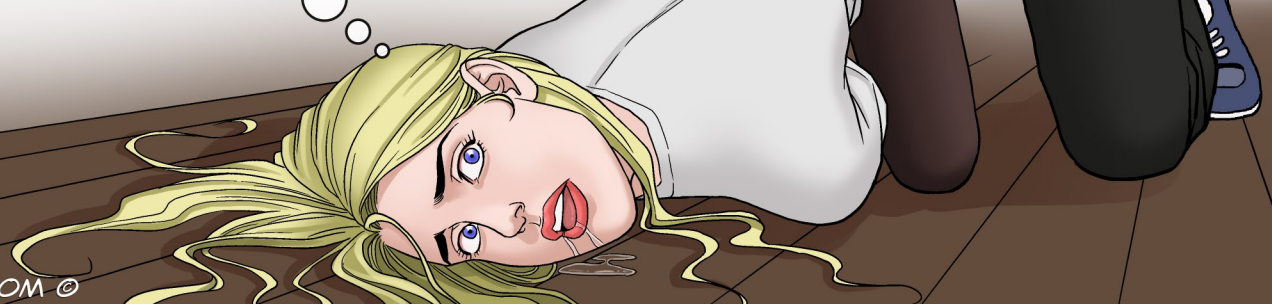
HAVE TO SCREAM... I HAVE TO...!



NO! NO!

YEAH. BET YOU'RE WONDERING WHY YOU CAN'T SCREAM, HUH? WELL I DIDN'T HANG AROUND THE ANESTHESIA DEPARTMENT FOR NOTHING....

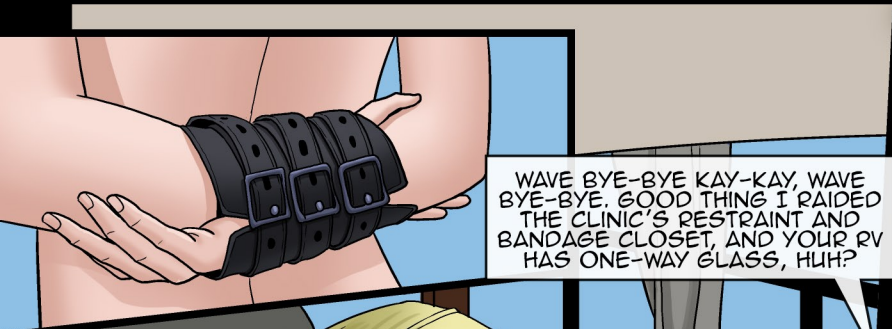
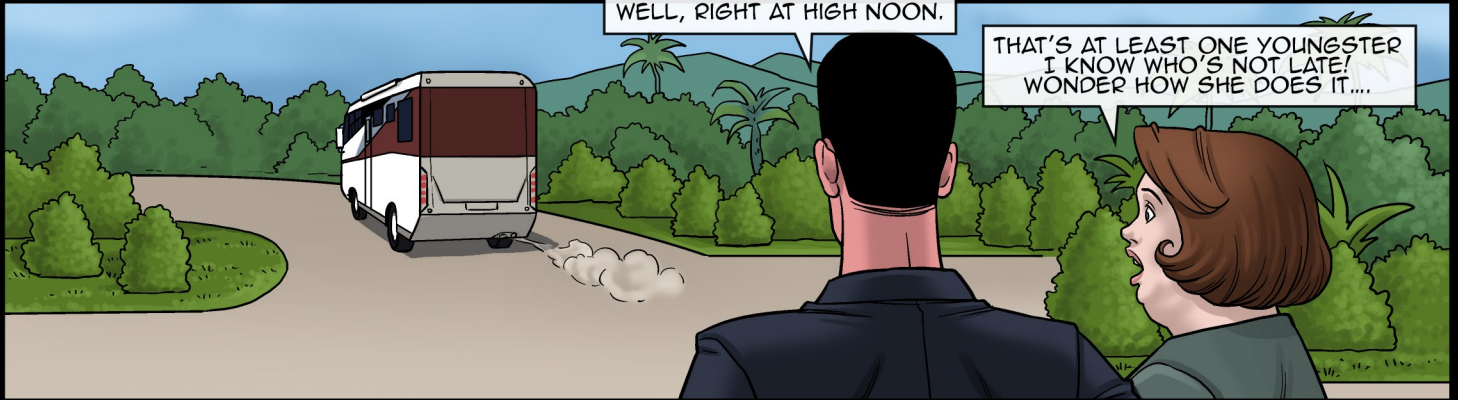
THIS IS A NIGHTMARE! A NIGHTMARE! NOOOOO!



SEEMINGLY ENDLESS MOMENTS LATER....

WELL, RIGHT AT HIGH NOON.

THAT'S AT LEAST ONE YOUNGSTER
I KNOW WHO'S NOT LATE!
WONDER HOW SHE DOES IT....



WAVE BYE-BYE KAY-KAY, WAVE
BYE-BYE. GOOD THING I RAIDED
THE CLINIC'S RESTRAINT AND
BANDAGE CLOSET, AND YOUR RV
HAS ONE-WAY GLASS, HUH?



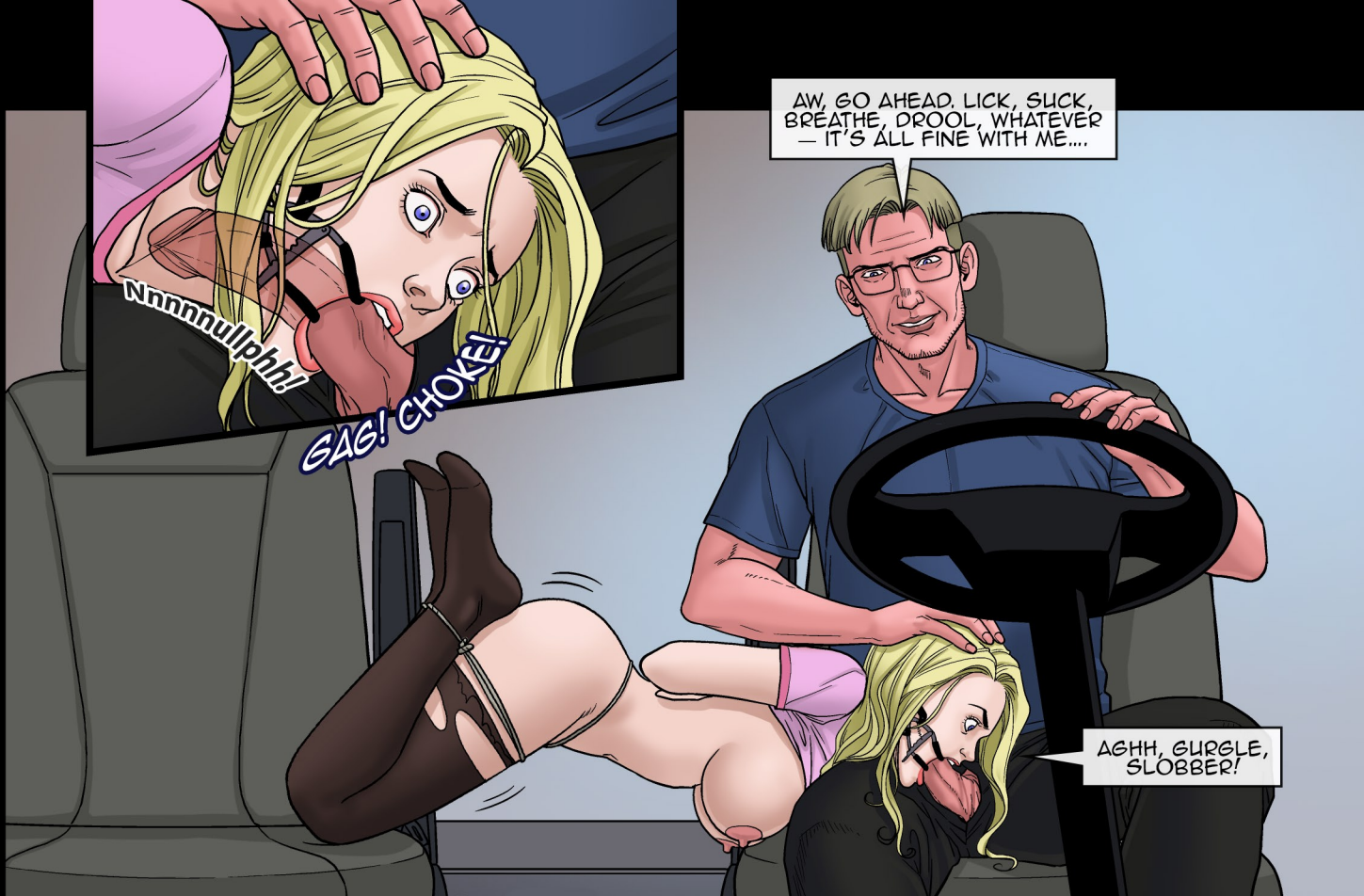
OK, WE'VE BLOWN THAT
DIVE, SO LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU CAN REALLY BLOW....



LIHHHGHHHHHH....



NUH, NUH, NUH!



AW, GO AHEAD. LICK, SUCK, BREATHE, DROOL, WHATEVER — IT'S ALL FINE WITH ME....

Nnnnnulphh!
GAG! CHOKE!

AGHH, GURGLE, SLOBBER!



SAFETY FIRST, KAY-KAY. NEED BOTH HANDS ON THE WHEEL.

CLICK

CHOKE!

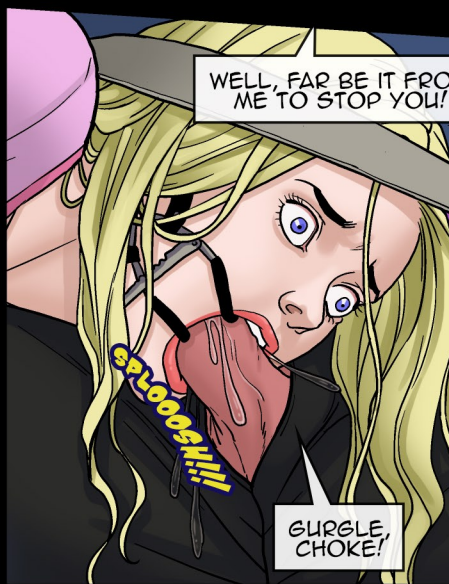


THERE, THAT'S BETTER. I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE HOT, BUT WHEN I HEARD YOU WANTED TO CREATE AN INDEPENDENT PEP SQUAD FOR HIRE...!

NUH! NUH!



OOO, THESE TEXTS TELL ME THAT YOU ALREADY HAVE A MEET PLANNED WITH YOUR NUMBER ONE RECRUIT. HOW CLUTE, A LITTLE TANDEM JOGGING, HUH KAY-KAY?



WELL, FAR BE IT FROM ME TO STOP YOU!

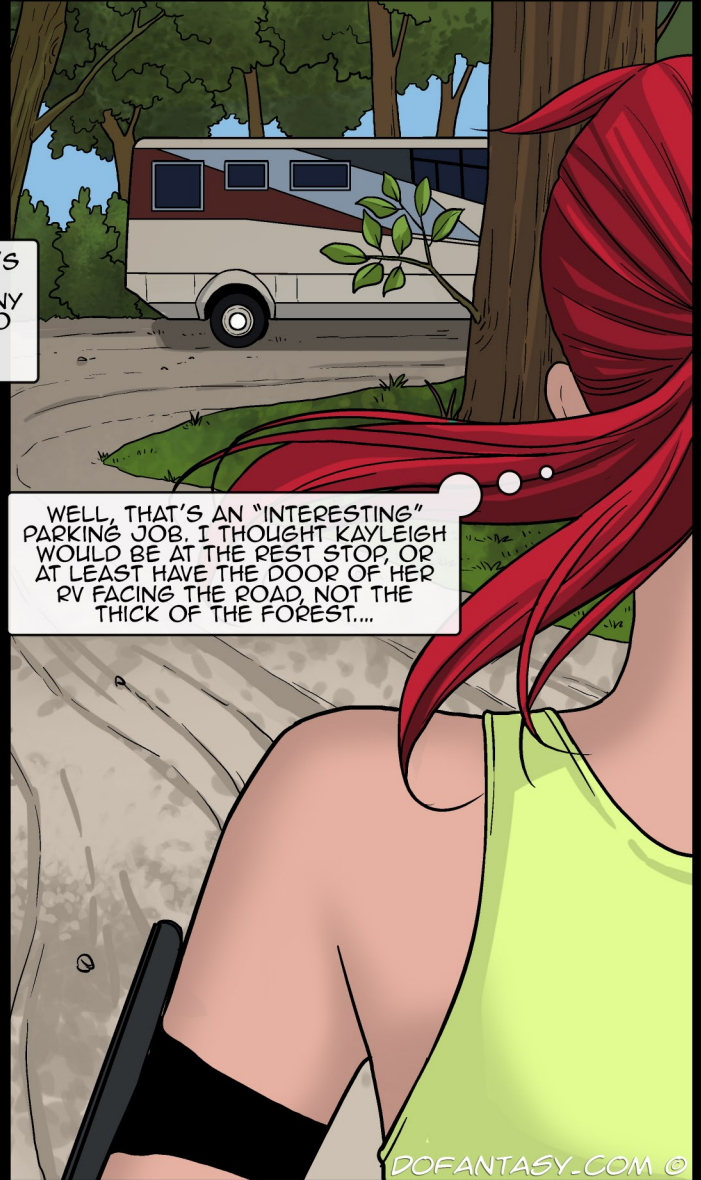
Sploooooosh!!!

GURGLE, CHOKE!

A LITTLE LATER THAT DAY, SHANA DONNELLY KEEPS UP HER STEADY PACE TO MAKE THE RENDEZVOUS WITH HER BEST CHEERLEADER FRIEND ON TIME....

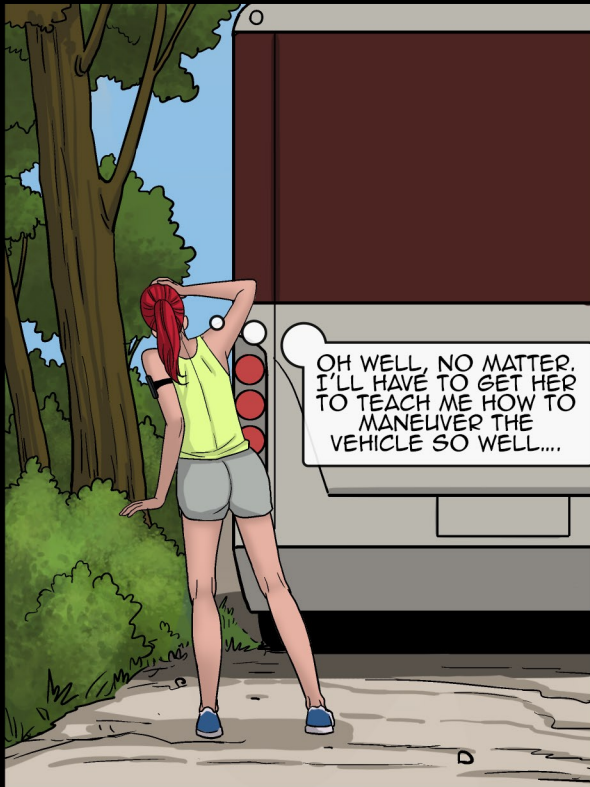


WHAT A GREAT DAY. IT'S NOT TOO WARM OR TOO COOL, TOO SUNNY OR TOO CLOUDY, TOO LATE OR TOO EARLY. IT'S MAGIC TIME!



WELL, THAT'S AN "INTERESTING" PARKING JOB. I THOUGHT KAYLEIGH WOULD BE AT THE REST STOP, OR AT LEAST HAVE THE DOOR OF HER RV FACING THE ROAD, NOT THE THICK OF THE FOREST....

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OH WELL, NO MATTER. I'LL HAVE TO GET HER TO TEACH ME HOW TO MANEUVRE THE VEHICLE SO WELL....

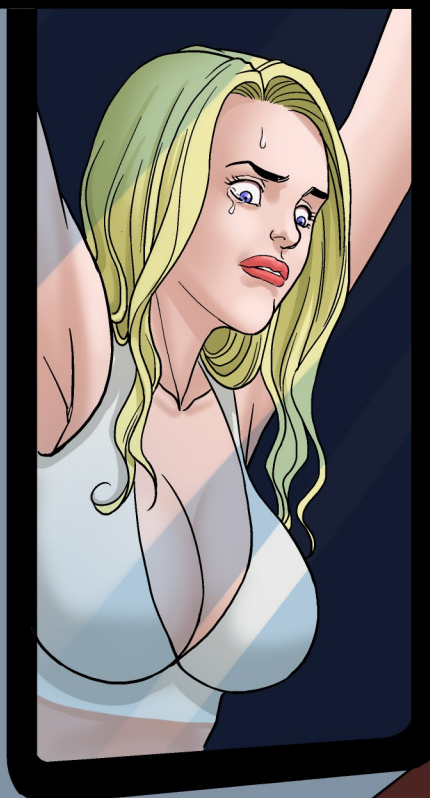


WOW, THE WOODS SEEM TO HAVE MADE ITS OWN PATH TO HER DOOR. TALK ABOUT PRIVACY! ONLY THE BIRDS AND BUGS CAN SEE US BACK HERE.

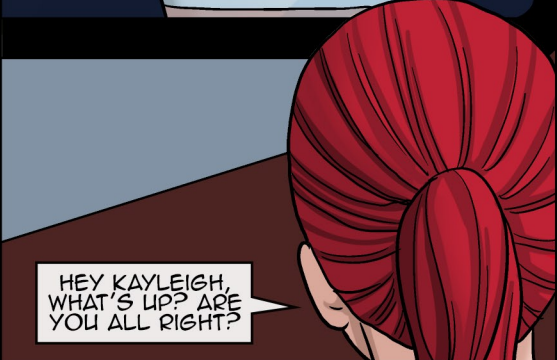
HEY, THERE'S MY GIRL!
LOOKING GOOD, KAYLEIGH!
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO
SHOW OFF THE UNIFORM. I
ALREADY AGREED TO BE PART
OF YOUR SQUAD, REMEMBER?



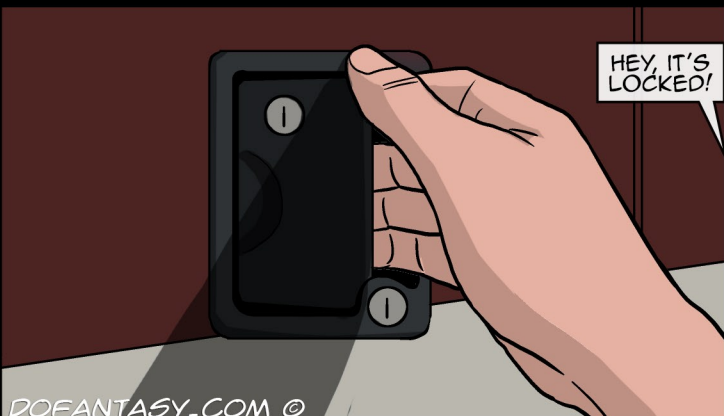
HEY, WHAT'S WITH
THE WORRIED FACE?
IT'S OK. DESPITE
YOUR WEIRD
PARKING, I FOUND
YOU ALL RIGHT...!



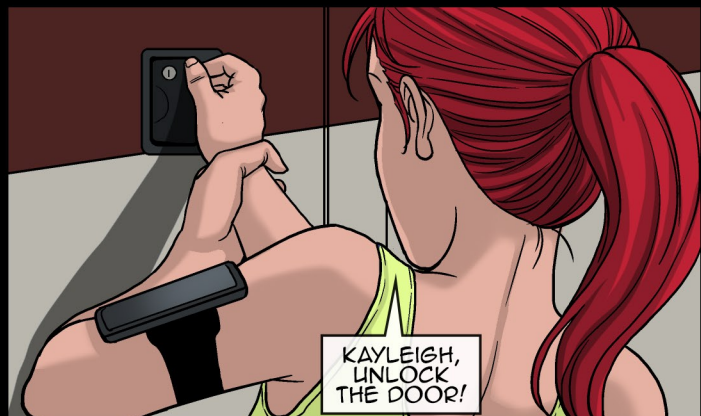
KAYLEIGH!
WHAT'S
WRONG?!



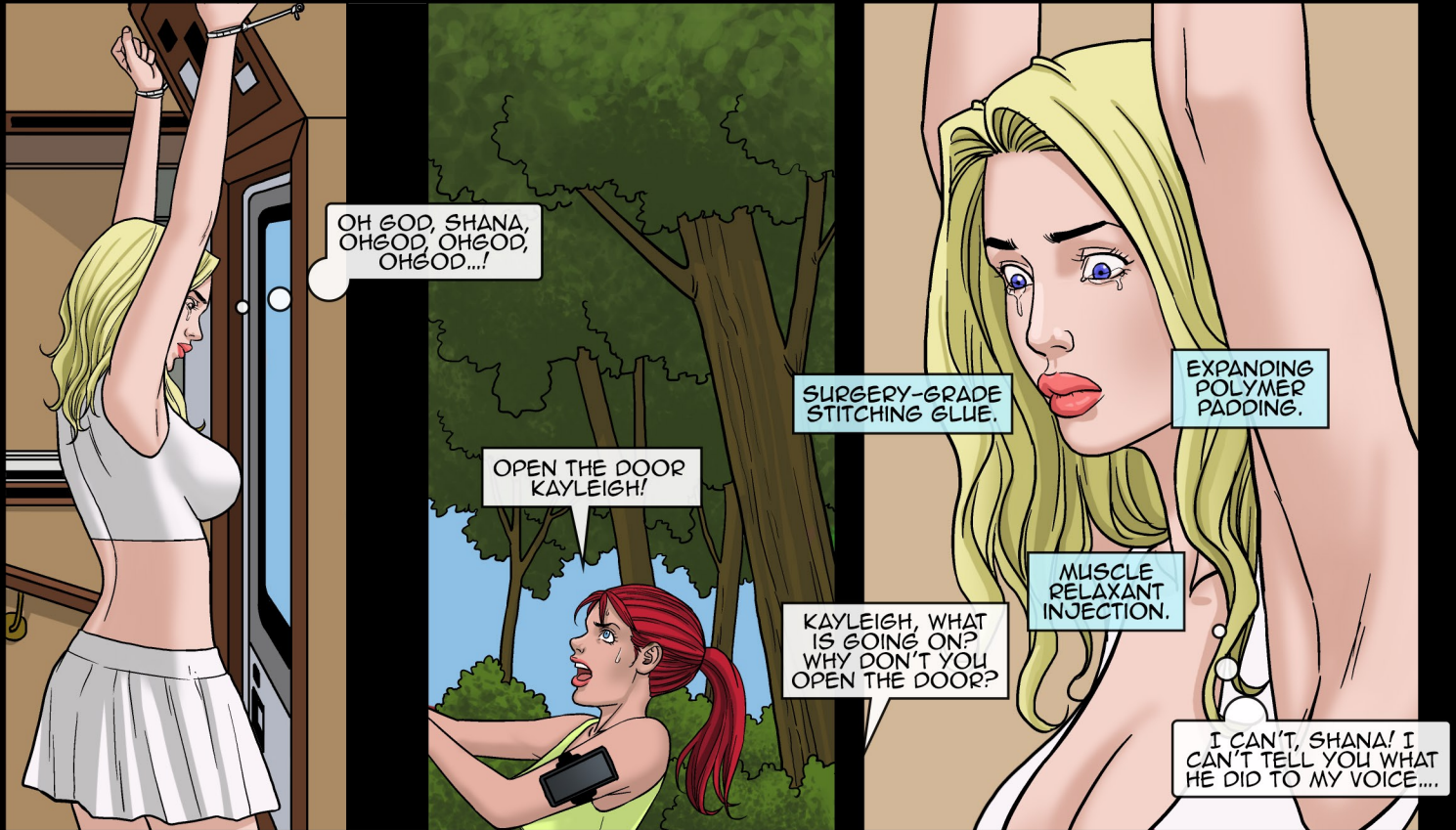
HEY KAYLEIGH,
WHAT'S UP? ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

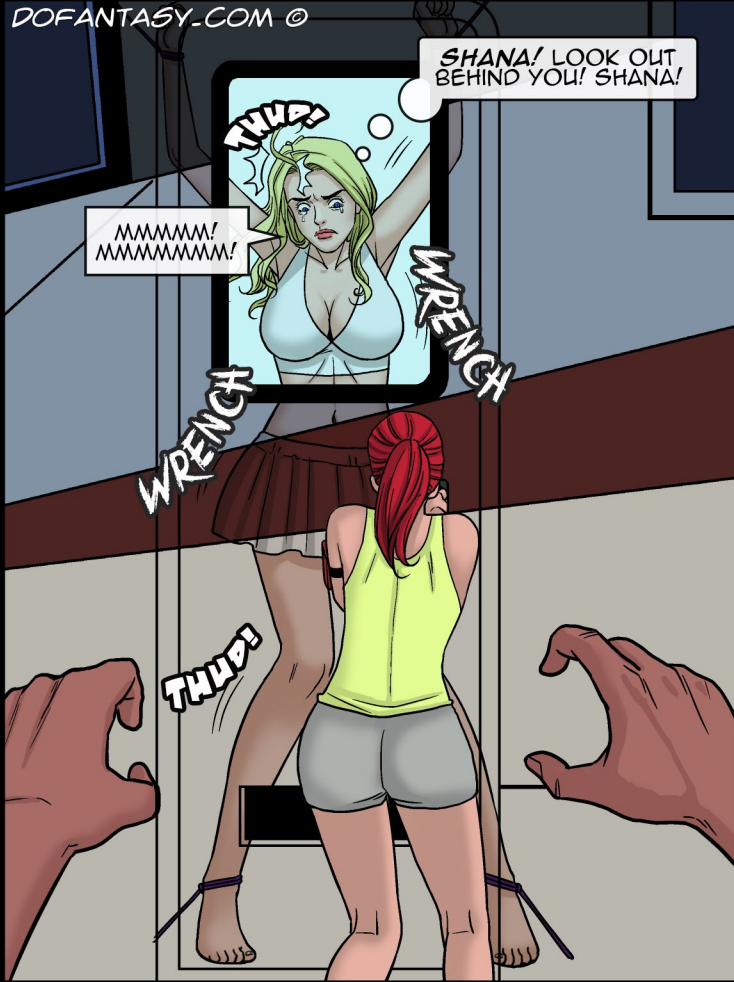


HEY, IT'S
LOCKED!

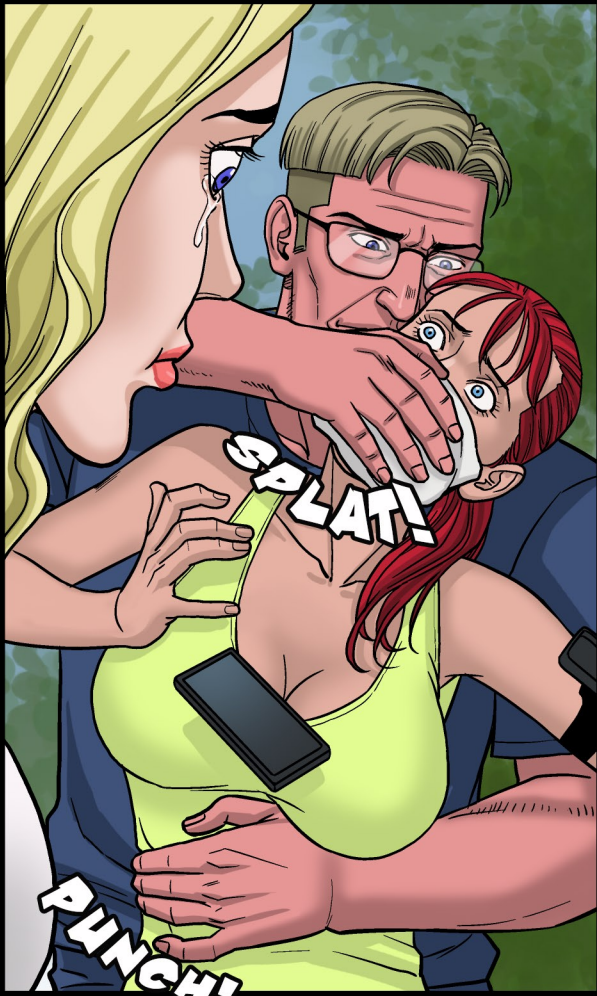


KAYLEIGH,
UNLOCK
THE DOOR!



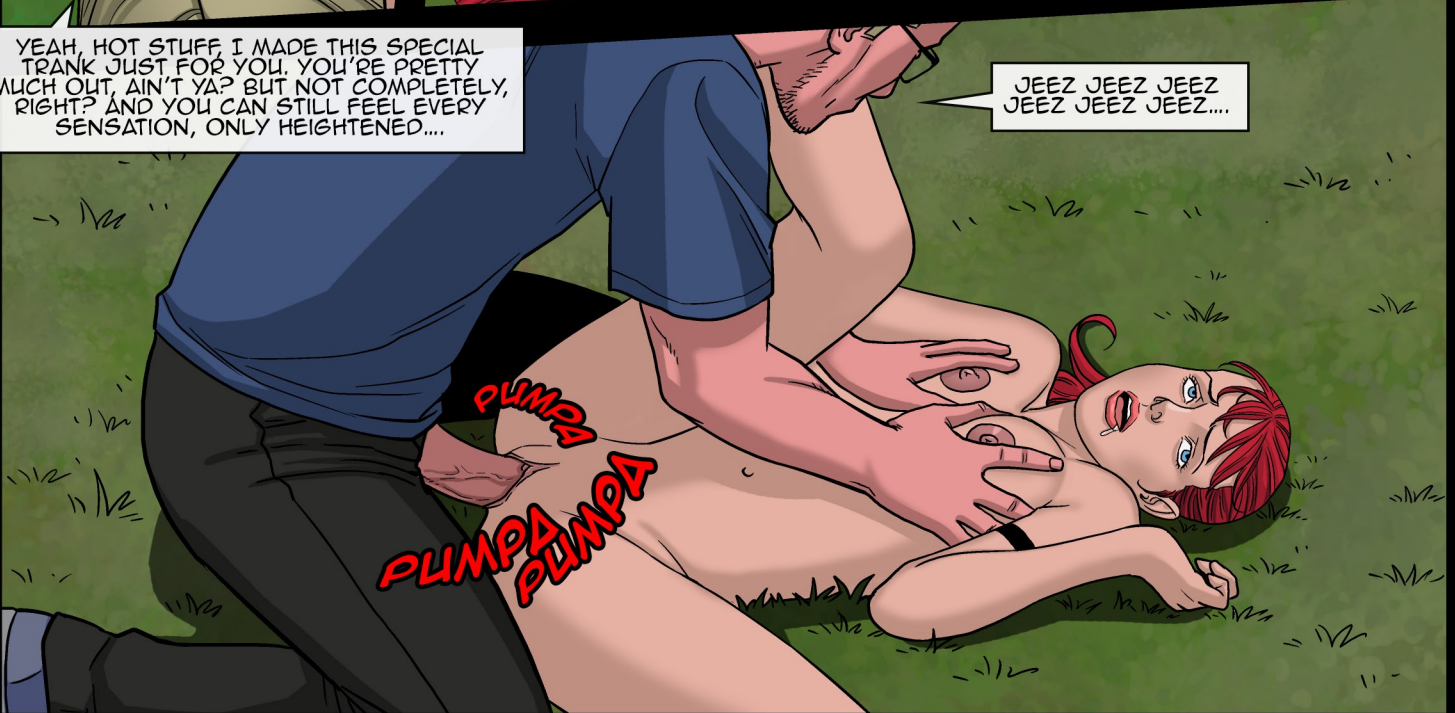


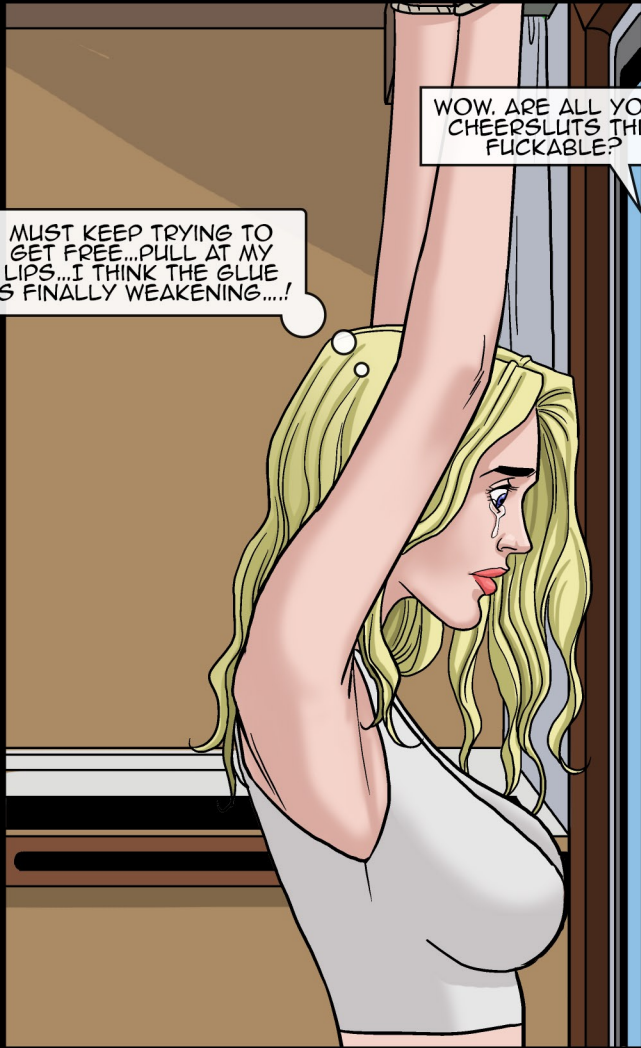
SHANA! LOOK OUT
BEHIND YOU! SHANA!





YEAH, HOT STUFF I MADE THIS SPECIAL TRANK JUST FOR YOU. YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH OUT, AIN'T YA? BUT NOT COMPLETELY, RIGHT? AND YOU CAN STILL FEEL EVERY SENSATION, ONLY HEIGHTENED....





WOW, ARE ALL YOUR CHEERSLUTS THIS FUCKABLE?

MUST KEEP TRYING TO GET FREE...PULL AT MY LIPS...I THINK THE GLUE IS FINALLY WEAKENING....!



YEAH, WHY WASTE ANY MORE TIME WITH BLONDIE WHEN I GOT YOU, RED? OH MAN, OH MAN, OH MAN, GETTING READY TO SPURT...ANY SECOND...!

SLOBBER

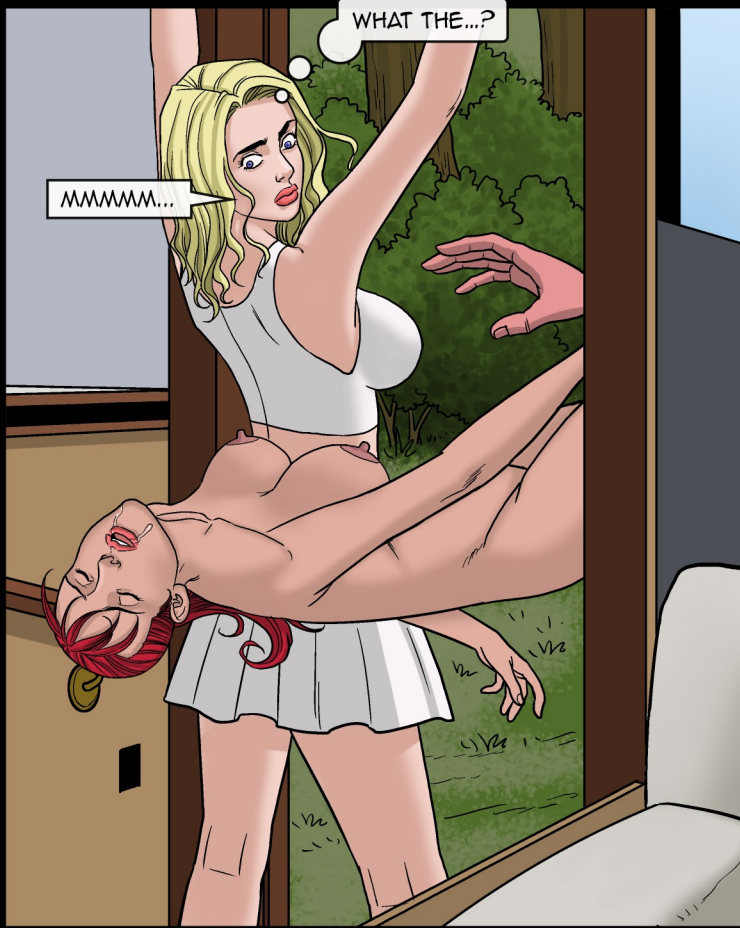
PUMP!



IT'S COMING...IT'S COMING...IT'S COMING...WHAT?!



SHIT!



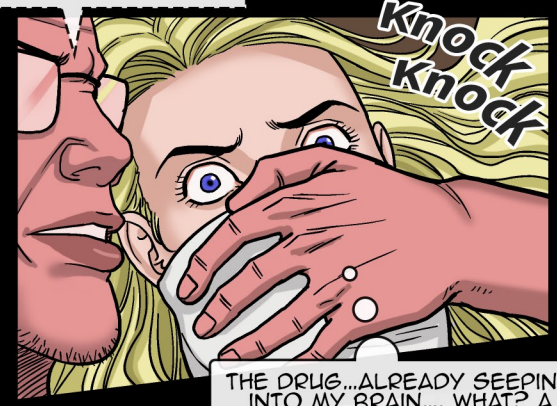


COME ON BITCH, BREATHE... BREATHE NICE AND DEEP....!

GRAB!

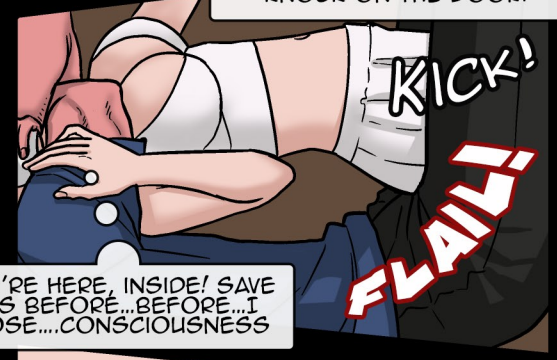
CLAMP!

COME ON CLINT, CONK OUT. COME ON, COME ON...!



Knock Knock

THE DRUG...ALREADY SEEPING INTO MY BRAIN.... WHAT? A KNOCK ON THE DOOR?

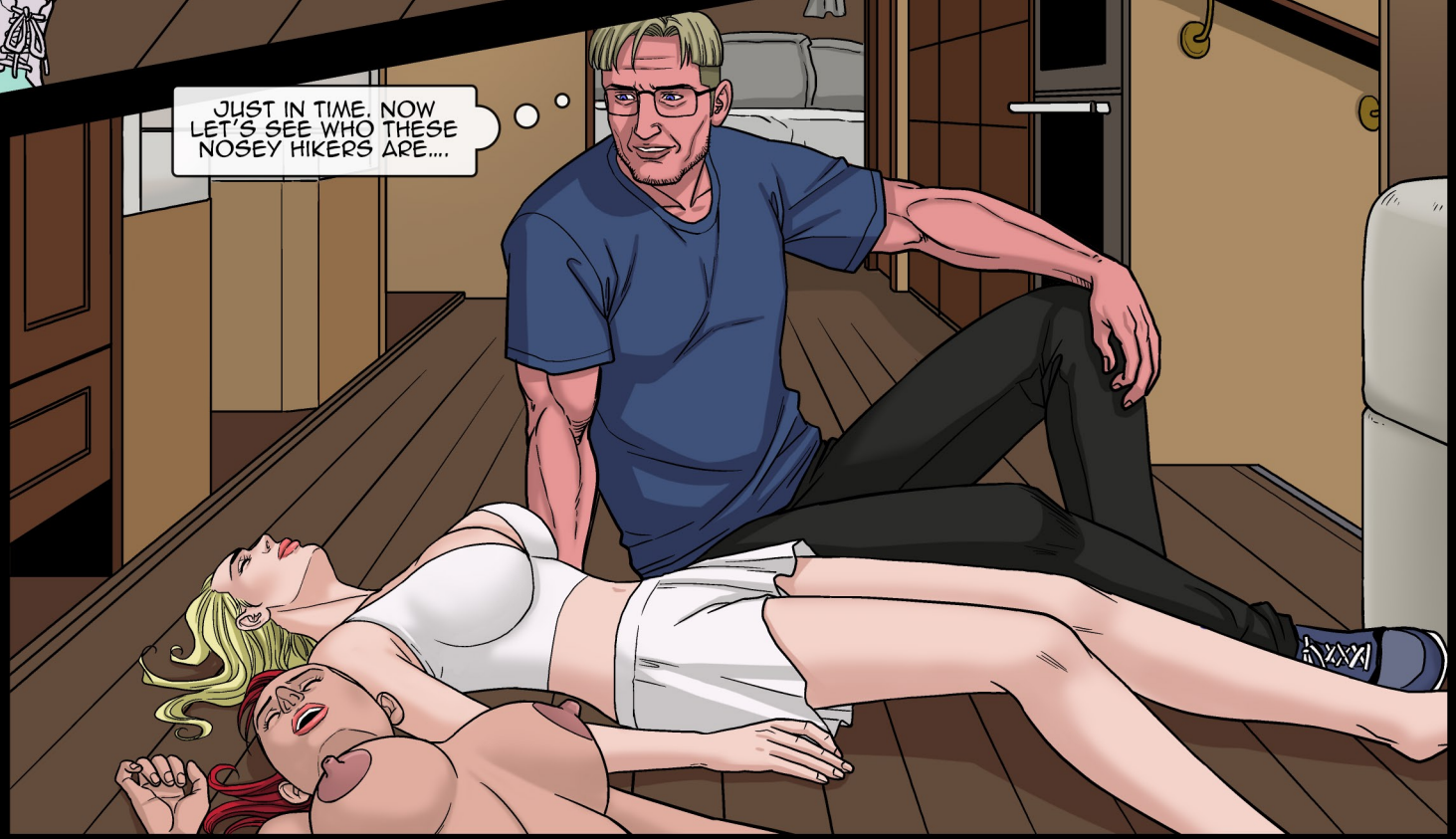


KICK!
FLAIL!

WE'RE HERE, INSIDE! SAVE US BEFORE...BEFORE...I LOSE...CONSCIOUSNESS



OHHHH...NOOOO....



JUST IN TIME. NOW LET'S SEE WHO THESE NOSEY HIKERS ARE....

WHA...? NOT QUITE OUT YET...
DRUG NOT STRONG ENOUGH
AFTER USING IT ON SHANA....

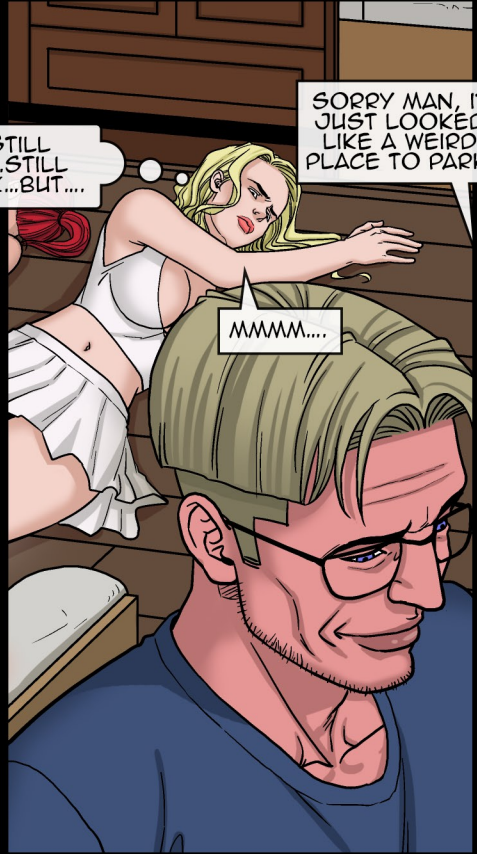


HEY, SORRY TO BOTHER
YOU, BUT WE WANTED TO
SEE IF YOU WERE OK....



SURE. WHAT MADE YOU
THINK I WASN'T OK?

LIPS STILL
GLUED...STILL
SO WEAK...BUT....



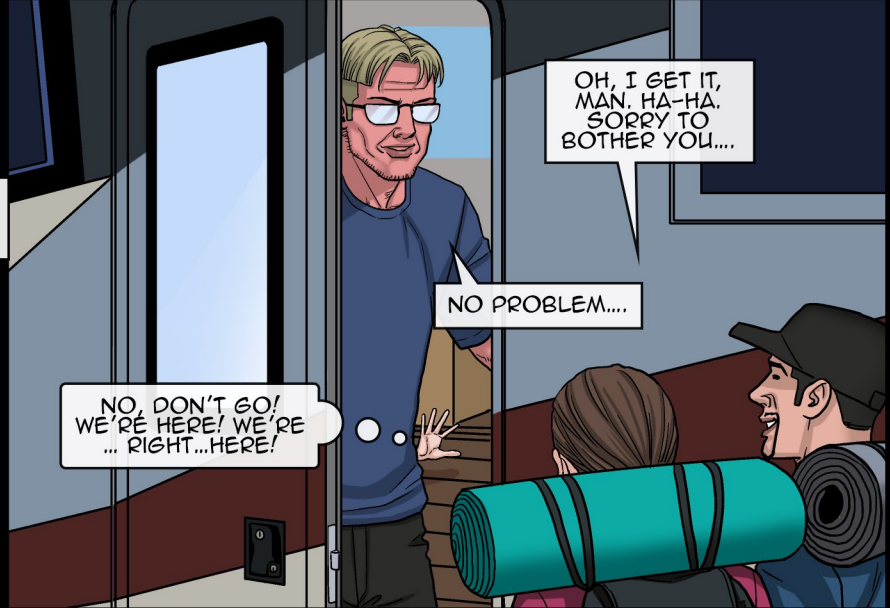
SORRY MAN, IT
JUST LOOKED
LIKE A WEIRD
PLACE TO PARK.

MMMM....



I GOT YA. THAT'S WHY
I COME HERE TO GET
AWAY, WINK-WINK!

MMMM....



OH, I GET IT,
MAN. HA-HA.
SORRY TO
BOTHER YOU....

NO PROBLEM....

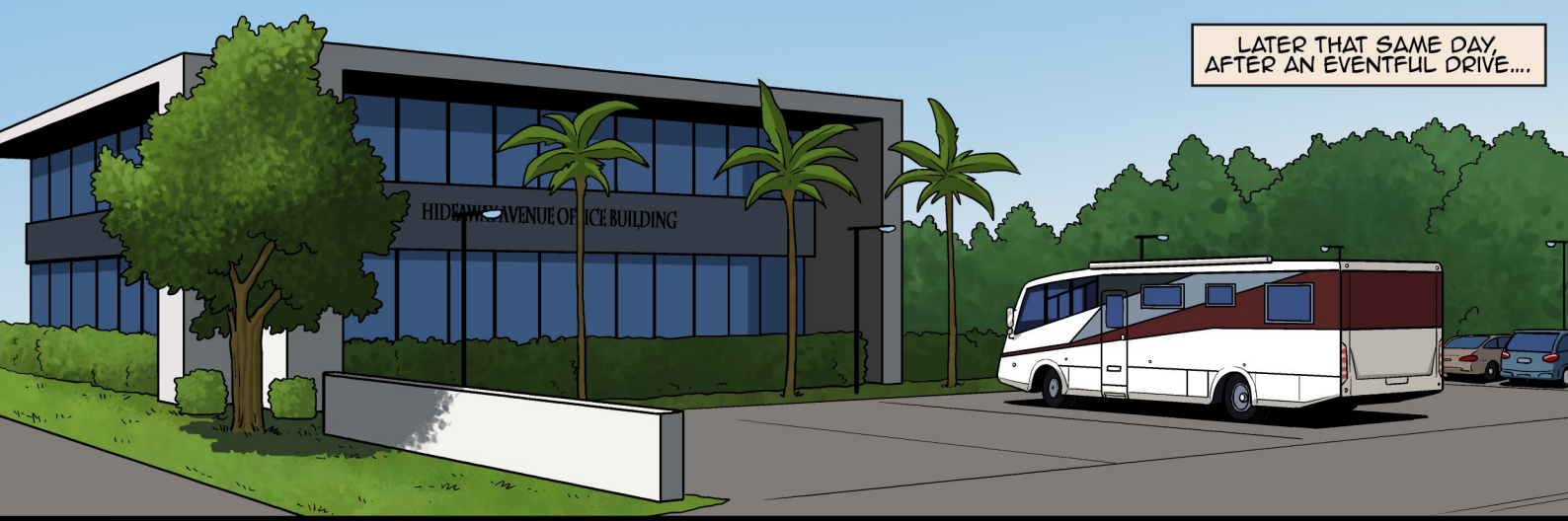
NO, DON'T GO!
WE'RE HERE! WE'RE
... RIGHT...HERE!



WELL, I TOLD YOU
WE SHOULDN'T'VE
BOTHERED HIM!

Shut!

LATER THAT SAME DAY,
AFTER AN EVENTFUL DRIVE....



HELLO?
ANYBODY
HERE?"

WEIRD. WAS SURE THIS
BIG RECREATIONAL
VEHICLE WOULD BE
LOCKED, ESPECIALLY
SINCE THE WHOLE
BUILDING IS RESERVED
FOR HUSH-HUSH
MEETINGS TODAY.

CLICK

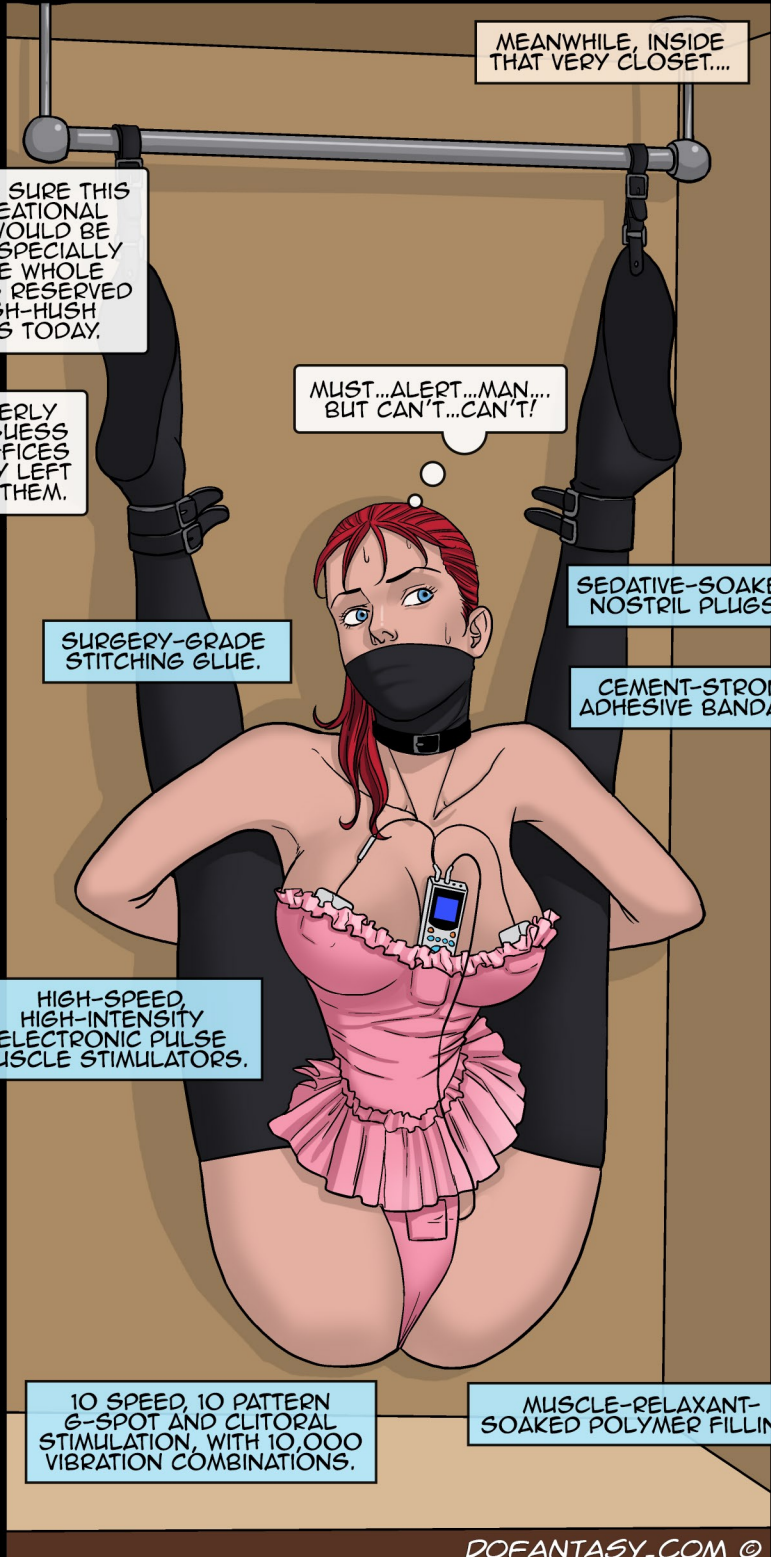


OH THAT EXPLAINS IT. "ORDERLY
CLEANING SERVICE," HUH? GUESS
WHOEVER RESERVED THE OFFICES
WANTED TO MAKE SURE THEY LEFT
THEM THE WAY THEY FOUND THEM.

ORDERLY CLEANING SERVICE



NICE PLACE. MUST BE GOOD MONEY
IN TRAVELING CLEANING JOBS. EVEN
HAS A QUEEN-SIZE BED AND CLOSET.



MEANWHILE, INSIDE
THAT VERY CLOSET....

MUST...ALERT...MAN...
BUT CAN'T...CAN'T!

SEDATIVE-SOAKED
NOSTRIL PLUGS.

SURGERY-GRADE
STITCHING GLUE.

CEMENT-STRONG
ADHESIVE BANDAGE.

HIGH-SPEED,
HIGH-INTENSITY
ELECTRONIC PULSE
MUSCLE STIMULATORS.

10 SPEED, 10 PATTERN
6-SPOT AND CLITORAL
STIMULATION, WITH 10,000
VIBRATION COMBINATIONS.

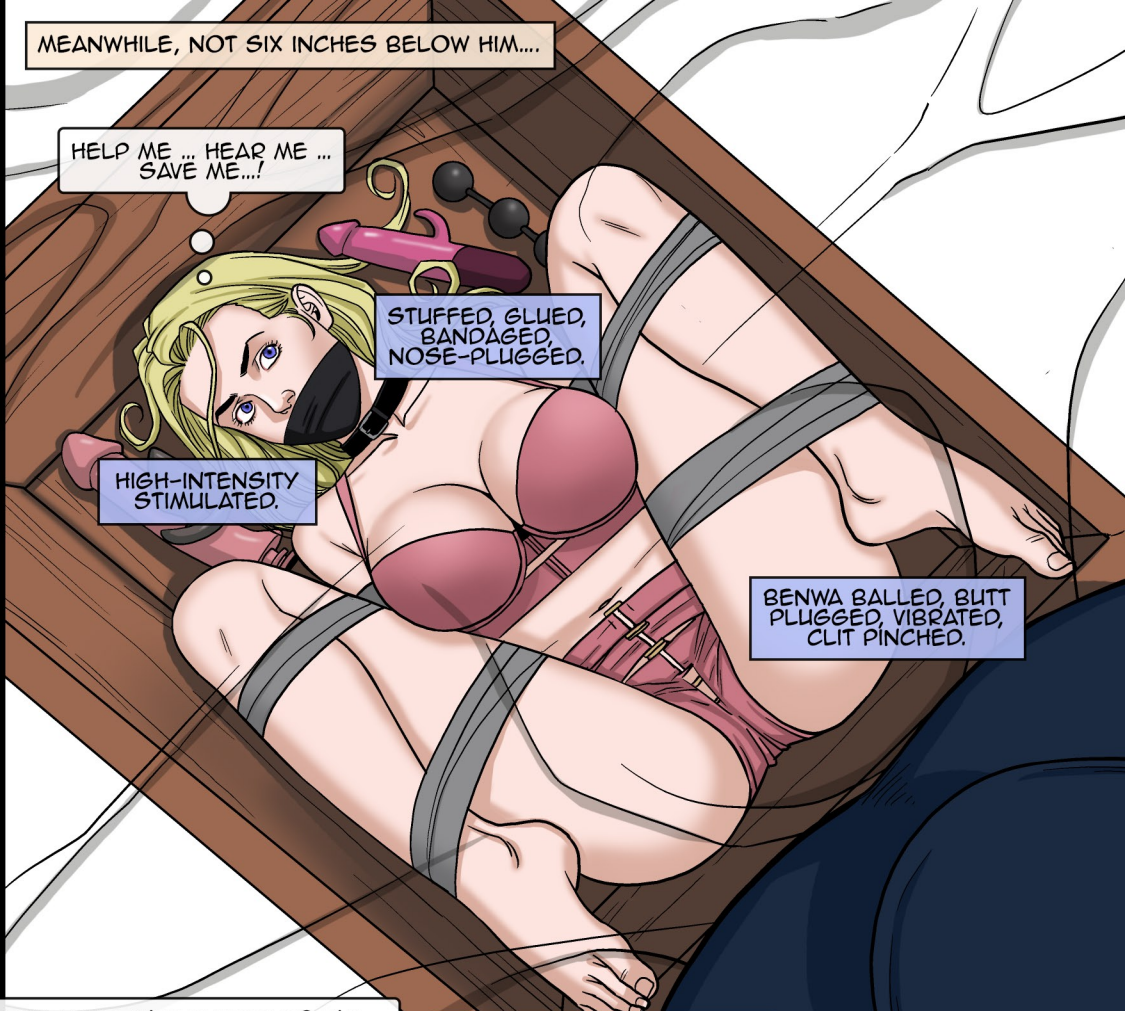
MUSCLE-RELAXANT-
SOAKED POLYMER FILLING.

MEANWHILE, NOT SIX INCHES BELOW HIM....

I THOUGHT THE BED WOULD BE PAPER THIN AND HARD, BUT I WAS WRONG ABOUT THAT, TOO. NICE....



HELP ME ... HEAR ME ... SAVE ME...!



STUFFED, GLUED, BANDAGED, NOSE-PLUGGED.

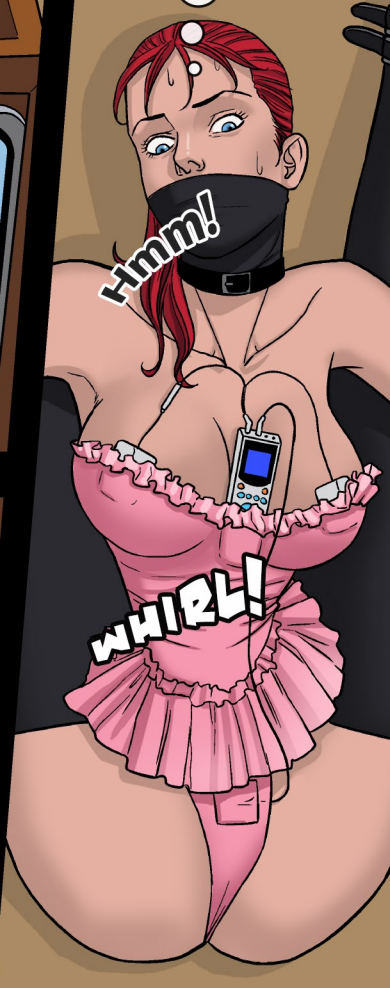
HIGH-INTENSITY STIMULATED.

BENWA BALLED, BUTT PLUGGED, VIBRATED, CLIT PINCHED.

MAN, WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT? I'M DEFINITELY IN THE WRONG BUSINESS! WELL, BETTER GET BACK TO MY PARKING LOT POST. THOSE SECRET MEETINGS'LL BE STARTING ANY TIME NOW...!

THE VIBES GO OFF WHEN THE GUY COMES IN, AND THEN GO ON THE SECOND HE LEAVES? NOOOOO!

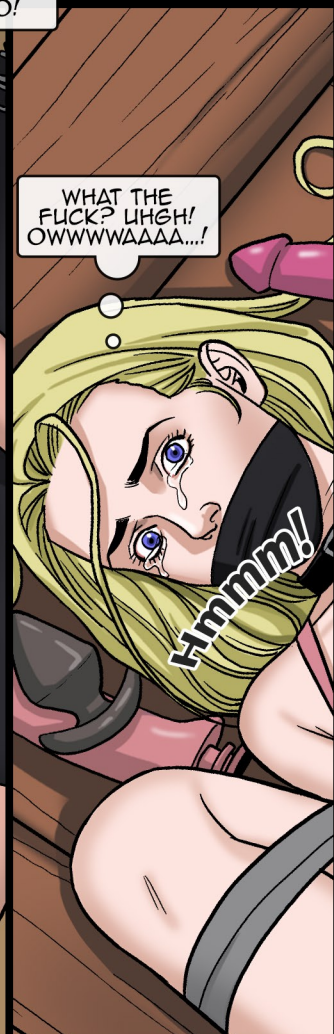
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Hmm!

WHIRL!

WHAT THE FLUCK? UHGH! OWWWWAAAAA...!



Hmmm!

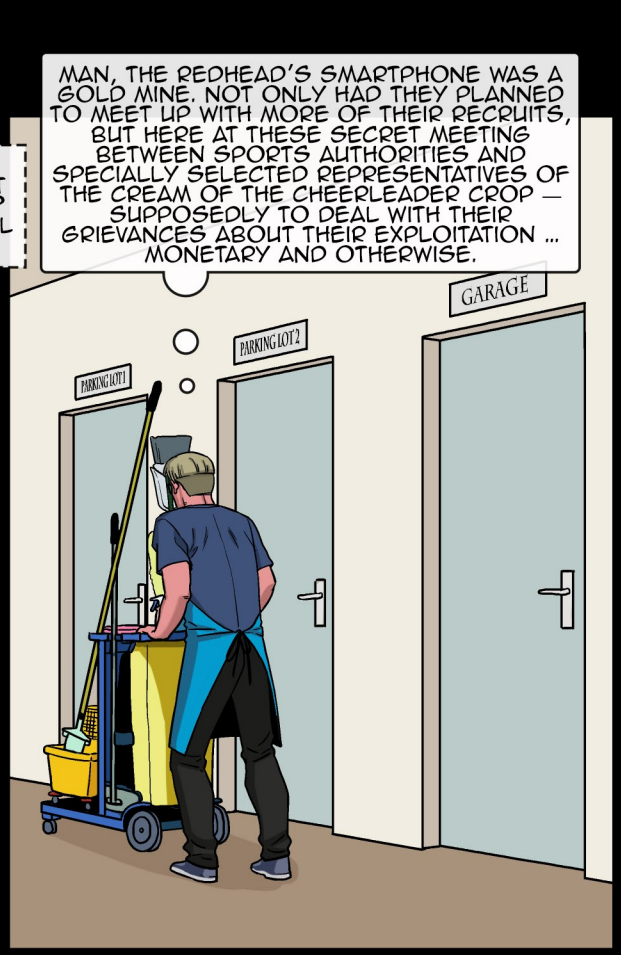
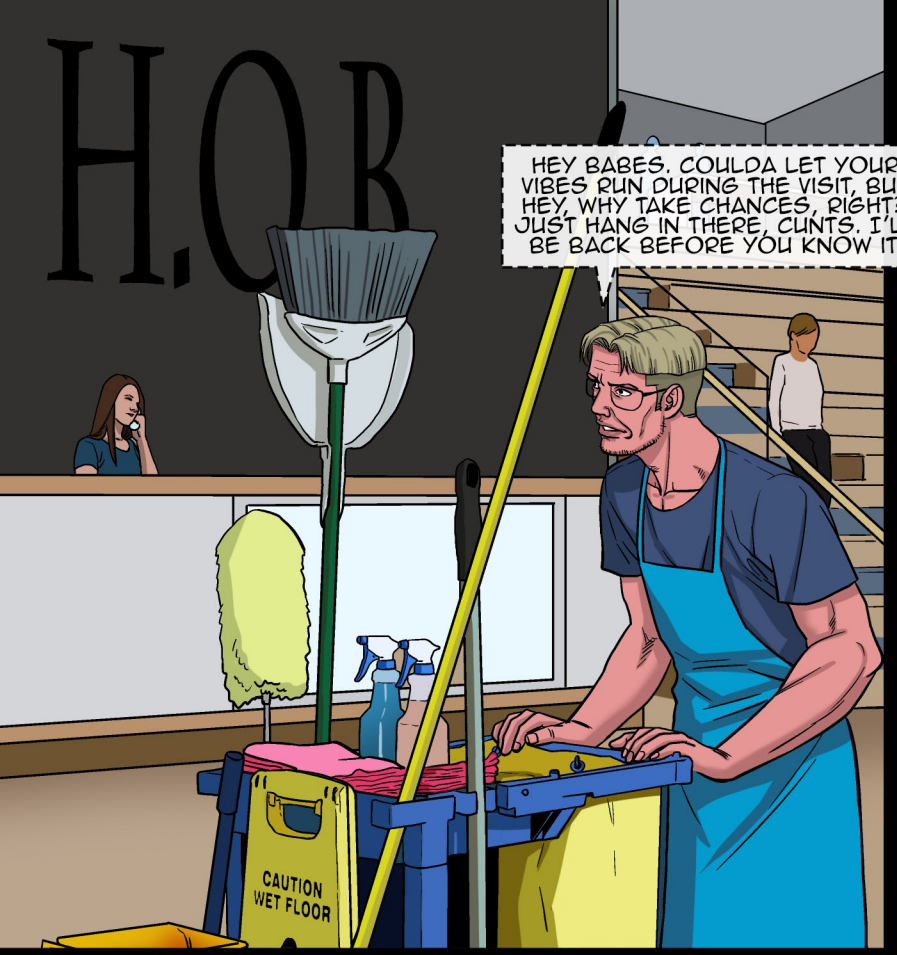


CLICK CLICK

H.O.R

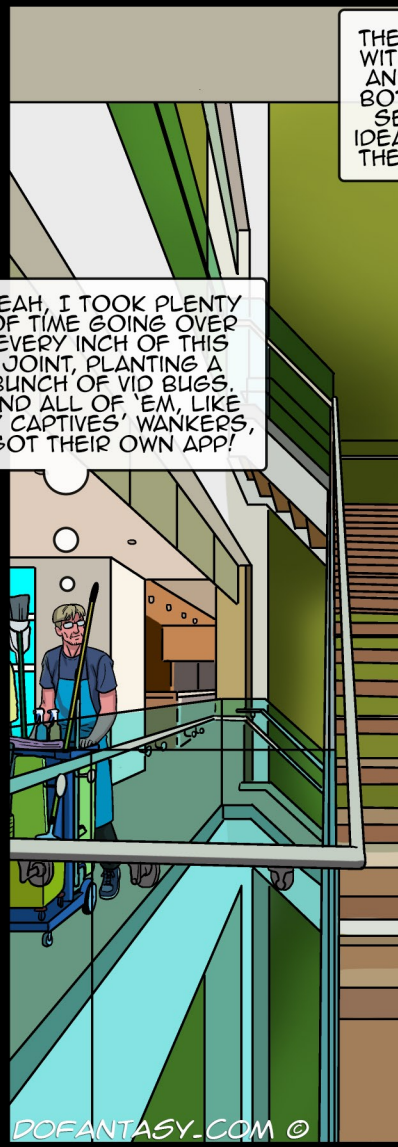
HEY BABES. COULDA LET YOUR VIBES RUN DURING THE VISIT, BUT HEY WHY TAKE CHANCES, RIGHT? JUST HANG IN THERE, CLINTS. I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

MAN, THE REDHEAD'S SMARTPHONE WAS A GOLD MINE, NOT ONLY HAD THEY PLANNED TO MEET UP WITH MORE OF THEIR RECRUITS, BUT HERE AT THESE SECRET MEETING BETWEEN SPORTS AUTHORITIES AND SPECIALLY SELECTED REPRESENTATIVES OF THE CREAM OF THE CHEERLEADER CROP — SUPPOSEDLY TO DEAL WITH THEIR GRIEVANCES ABOUT THEIR EXPLOITATION ... MONETARY AND OTHERWISE.

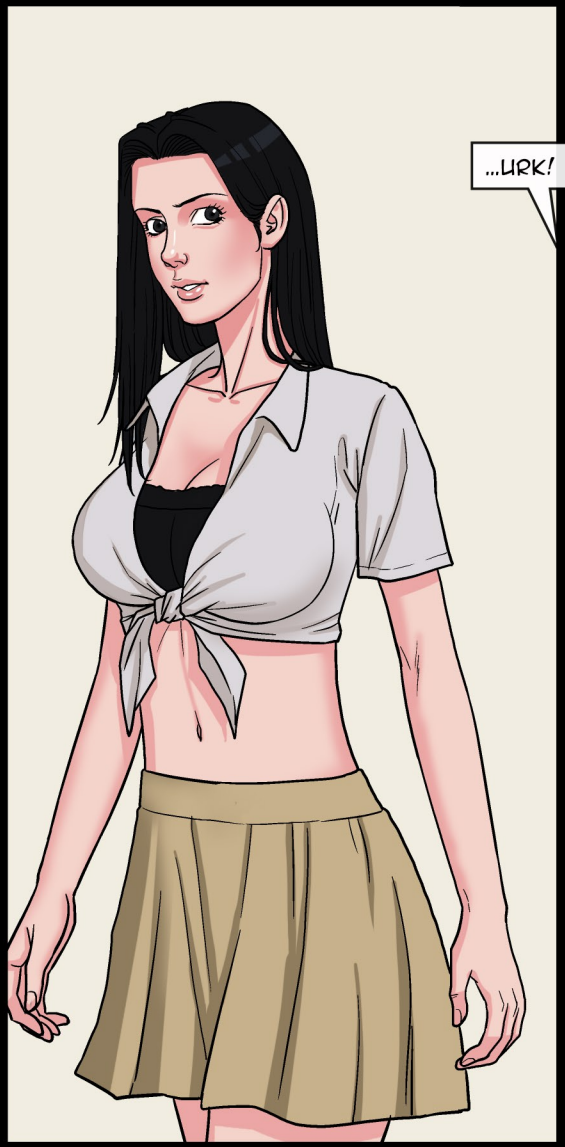


THE MEETINGS ARE ONE ON ONE, WITH A LOT OF TIME IN-BETWEEN. AND, ON THE BASIS OF THE ONE BOTTLE BLONDE BOOB JOB I'VE SEEN SO FAR? IF SHE'S THEIR IDEA OF THE CREAM OF THE CROP, THE CROPS ARE BAD THIS YEAR....

YEAH, I TOOK PLENTY OF TIME GOING OVER EVERY INCH OF THIS JOINT, PLANTING A BUNCH OF VID BUGS. AND ALL OF 'EM, LIKE MY CAPTIVES' WANKERS, GOT THEIR OWN APP!

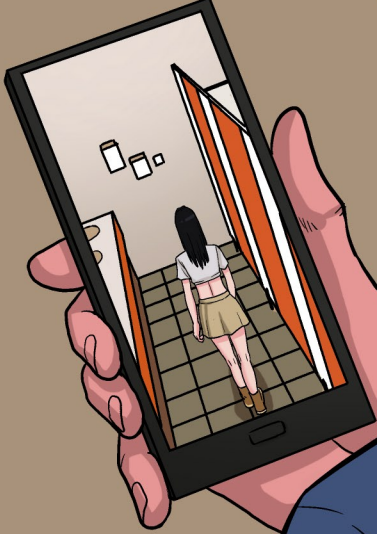
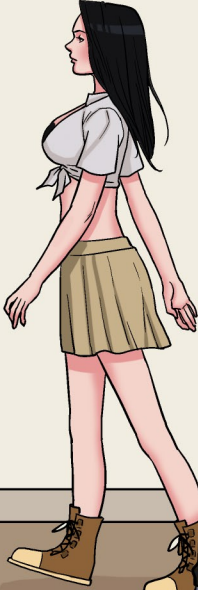


...URK!



GEEZ, HOPE SHE DIDN'T NOTICE MY REACTION... BUT I GUESS SHE'S USED TO IT, LOOKING THE WAY SHE DOES. SHE SURE DIDN'T LOOK HAPPY ABOUT THE MEETING, THOUGH. I SURE HOPE SHE'S GOING TO THE LADIES ROOM.

BINGO. GOOD THING THESE EXEC'S DIDN'T WANT ANY MEDIA OR MORE THAN ONE GIRL SHOWING UP AT A TIME. THEY SCHEDULED AT LEAST A HALF HOUR BETWEEN MEETINGS....



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LATER....

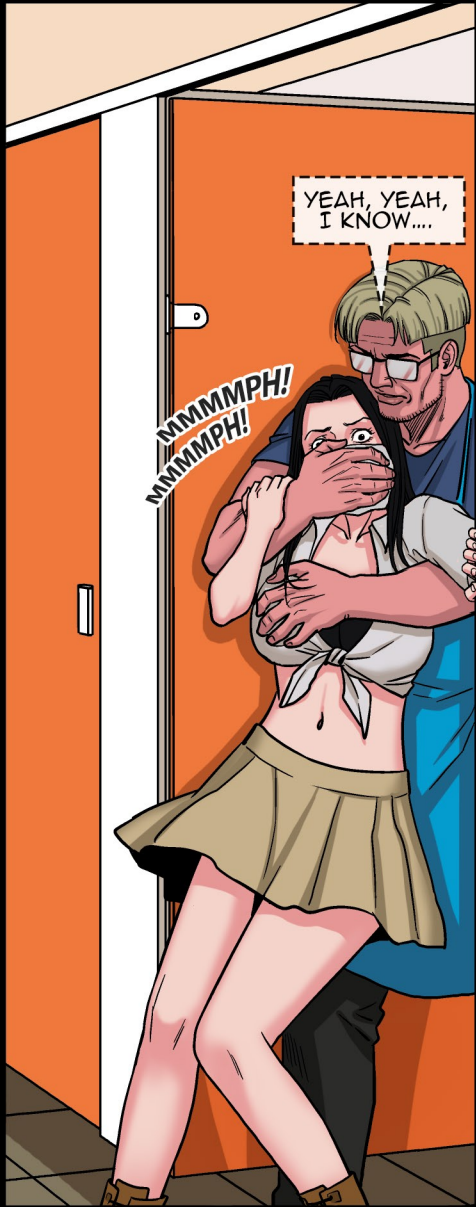
FLUSH!



WHUMP

HMMPHHH!





YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW....

MMMMPH!
MMMMPH!



Nuh! Nuhhhhh?

BEEN CYBER-STALKING YOU, BABY. ONE OF THE FEW AND BEST, SLANT CHEERLEWDERS, HUH YUKI?

YES, YES, THIS TRANK'S DESIGNED FOR QUICK EFFECT. GOOD FOR ME NOT SO GOOD FOR YOU, HUH? WHAT A SLANT, WHAT A MOLIND, WHAT A...!



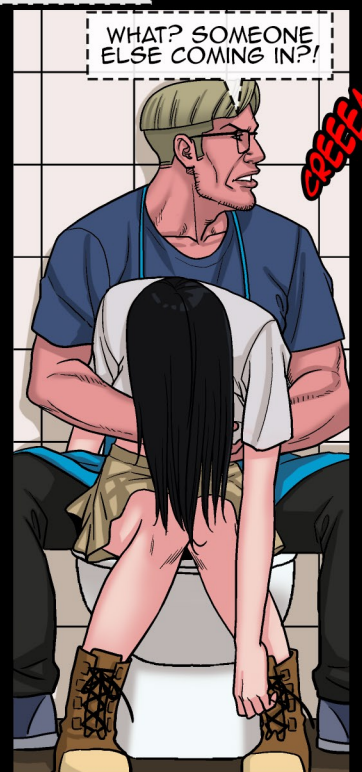
LET'S TAKE A SEAT, SHALL WE?

GASP!

WU??



uhhh...



WHAT? SOMEONE ELSE COMING IN?!

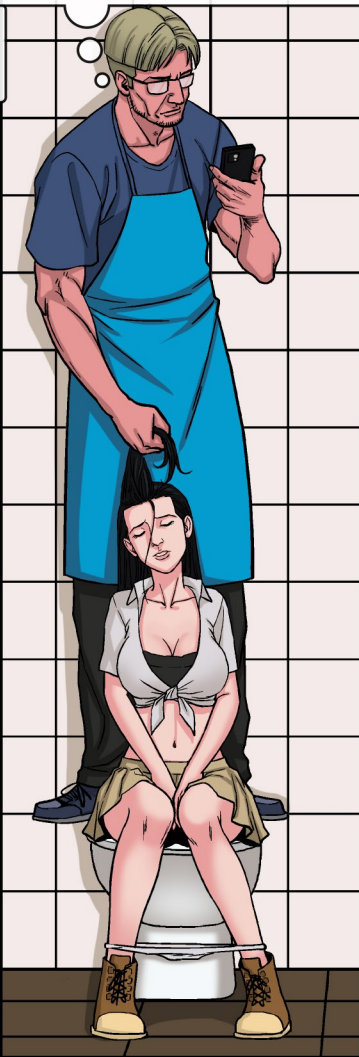
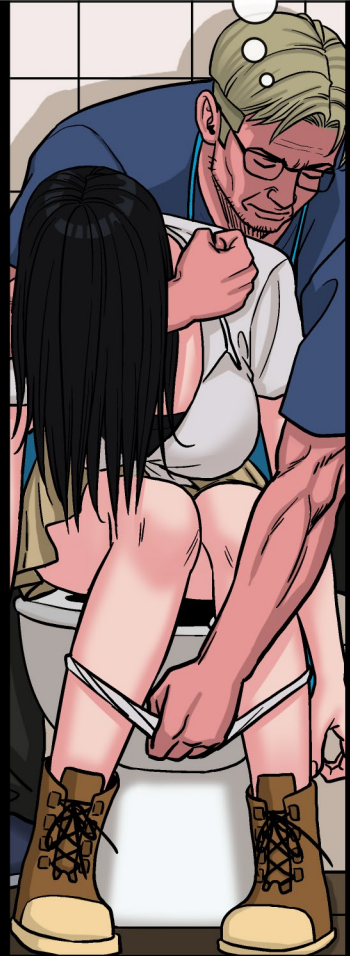
CRREEAK...!

THE ORDERLY MOVES QUICKLY AND SILENTLY TO SET THE STAGE FOR THE INTERLOPER.

GOTTA MAKE IT LOOK LIKE LITTLE YUKI IS JUST MINDING, AND DOING, HER OWN BUSINESS. CAN'T HAVE WHOEVER CAME IN SEE FOUR LEGS. NOW LET'S SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING....

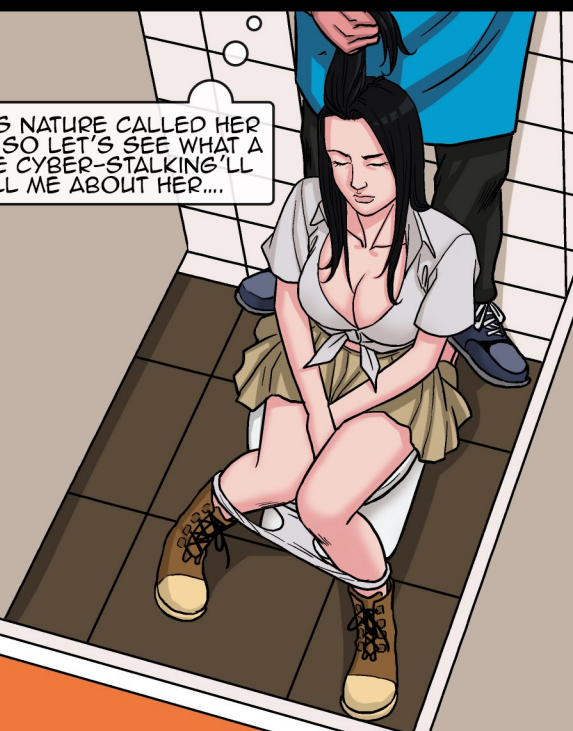
WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE, LITTLE MISS BOOB-JOB BOTTLE-BLONDE. SHE SHOULDA BEEN OUT OF THE BUILDING AWHILE AGO....

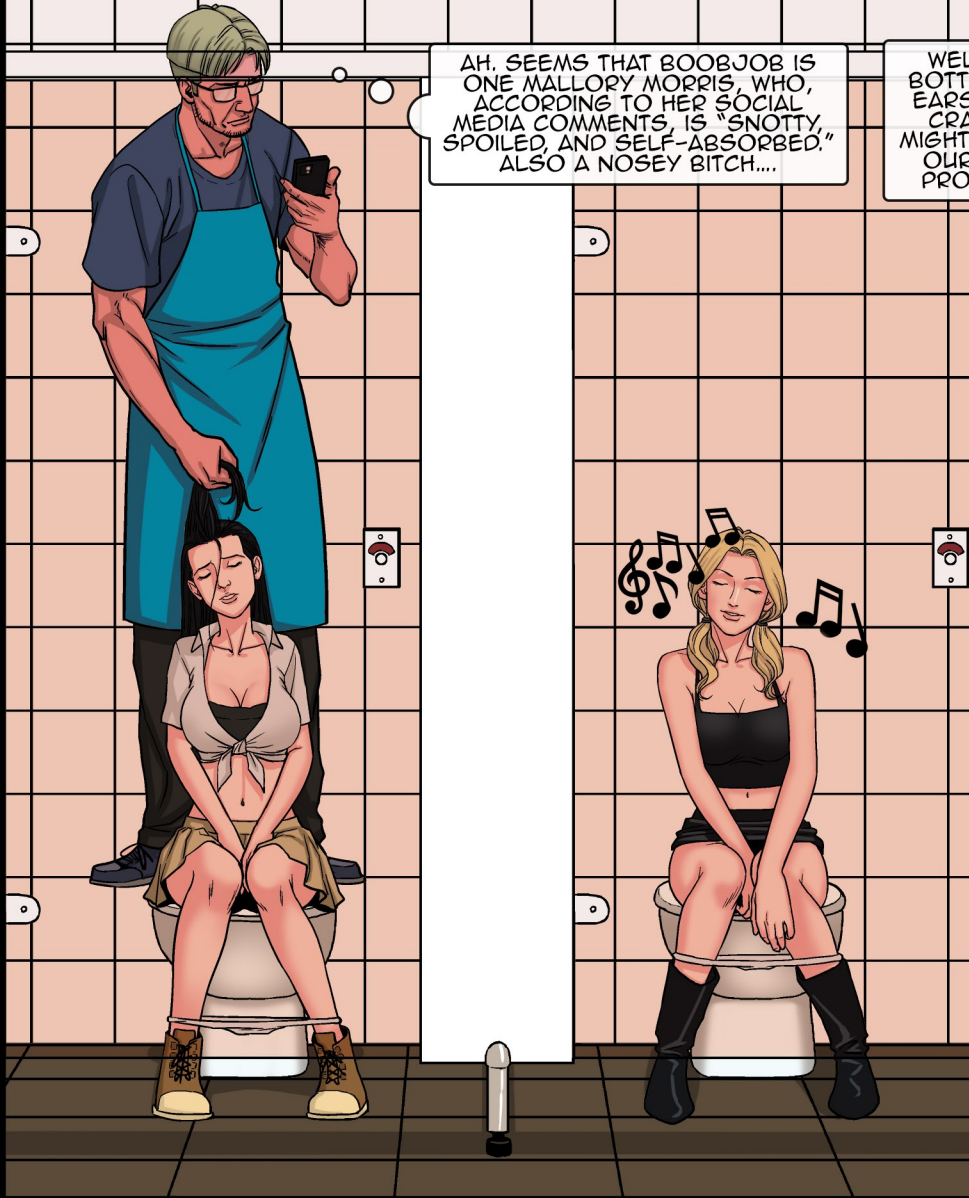
IF WHOEVER JUST COMES IN SNEAKS A PEEK, IT'S GOTTA LOOK NATURAL ... AND NO BITCH PISSES WITH HER PANTIES ON!



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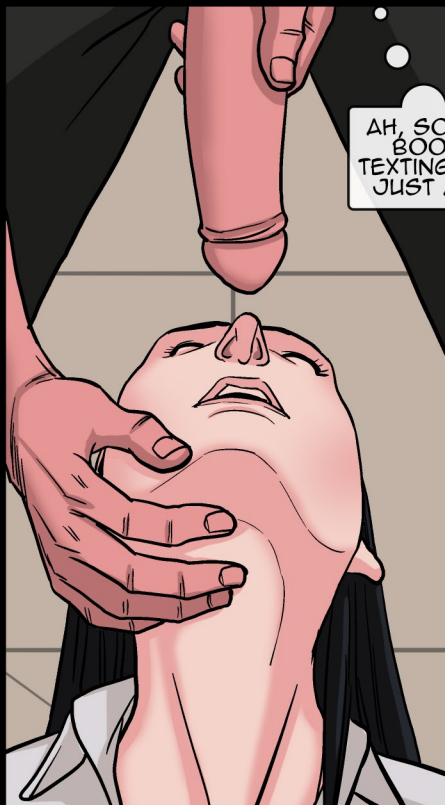
GUESS NATURE CALLED HER BACK. SO LET'S SEE WHAT A LITTLE CYBER-STALKING'LL TELL ME ABOUT HER....



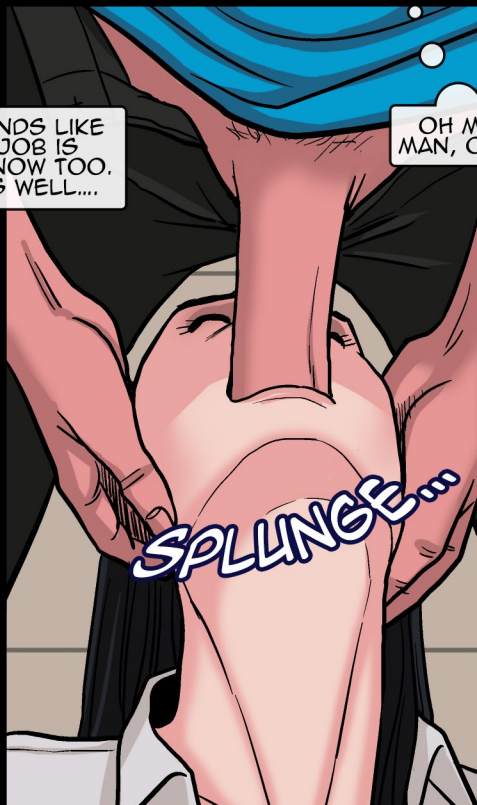


AH. SEEMS THAT BOOBJOB IS ONE MALLORY MORRIS, WHO, ACCORDING TO HER SOCIAL MEDIA COMMENTS, IS "SNOTTY, SPOILED, AND SELF-ABSORBED," ALSO A NOSEY BITCH....

WELL, WITH THE BOTTLE BLONDE'S EARS FILLED WITH CRAPPY MUSIC, MIGHT AS WELL USE OUR DOWN TIME PRODUCTIVELY....



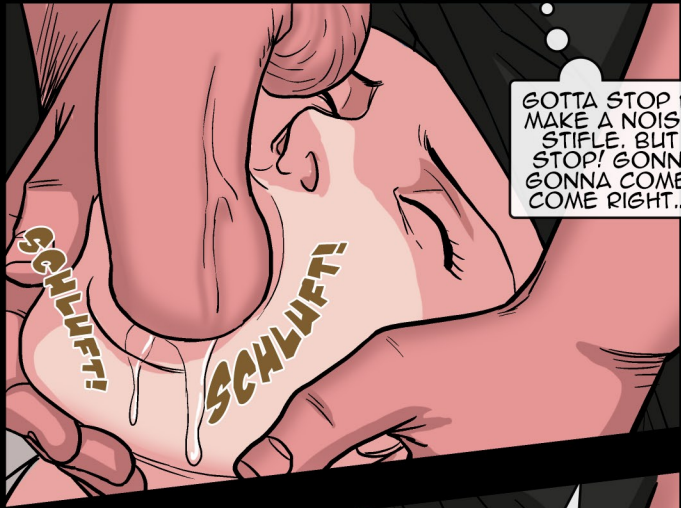
AH, SOUNDS LIKE BOOBJOB IS TEXTING NOW TOO. JUST AS WELL....



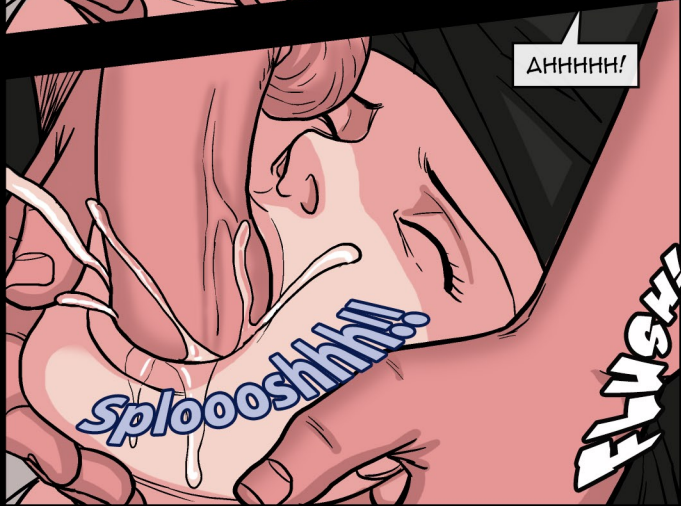
OH MAN, OH MAN, OH MAN...!



HOLY SHIT, HOLY SHIT, HOLY SHIT, SHIT, SHIT! SO SOFT, SO SMOOTH, SO WET, SO SWEET...!



GOTTA STOP BEFORE I MAKE A NOISE I CAN'T STIFLE. BUT I CAN'T STOP! GONNA COME, GONNA COME, GONNA COME RIGHT... RIGHT...!

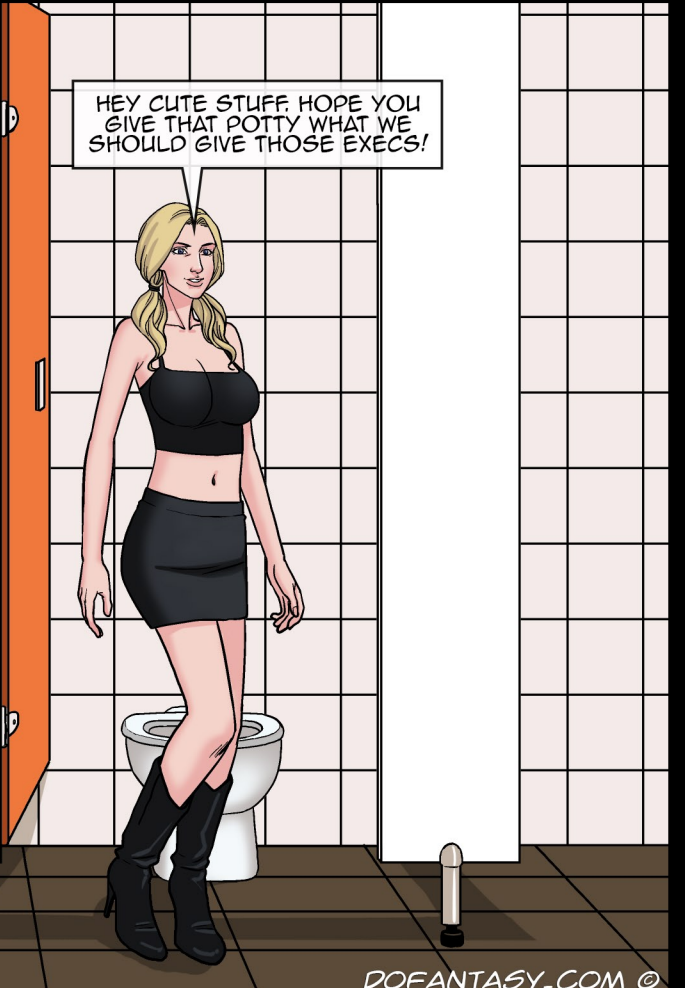


AHHHHH!

SHIT! LIKE PUMPING A PINT INTO A TEACUP. GOTTA KEEP MY CREAM FROM FALLING WHERE THE BOOBJOB BITCH NEXT STORE COULD SEE IT!



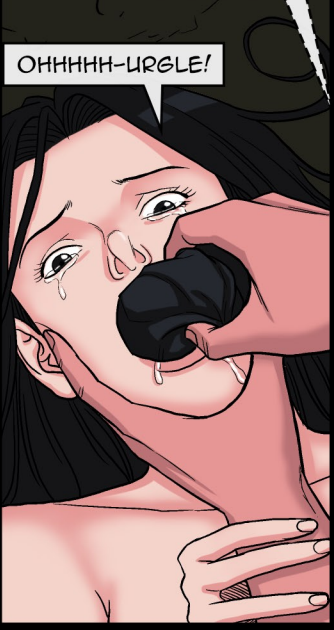
LHHHH...!



HEY CUTE STUFF. HOPE YOU GIVE THAT POTTY WHAT WE SHOULD GIVE THOSE EXECS!



SHUT UP, SLIT,
JUST SHUT UP!



OHHHHH-URGLE!

CHEW ON
THAT, BITCH!



UHHHHGHHHH!

THIS SANITIZED HOSPITAL
PULL-TIE WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOUR ARMS....



NUH! NUH!

MMPH! MMPH!



Zzzzt-snicks!



NOW ALL I GOTTA DO
IS FIGURE OUT WHAT TO
DO WITH YOUR LEGS....

NUH! NUH!



NIHHHHHHH!!!

SSSPLUHNN!



MAW!

UMPH, UMPH, UMPH...!

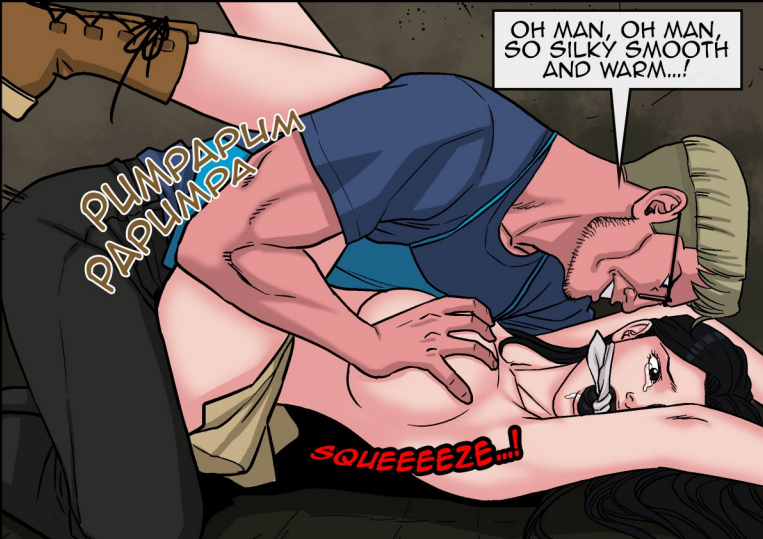
SLOBBERS!



YESSSSSSSS!

SLUUURRRP!

LIHHHHHGHNNH!

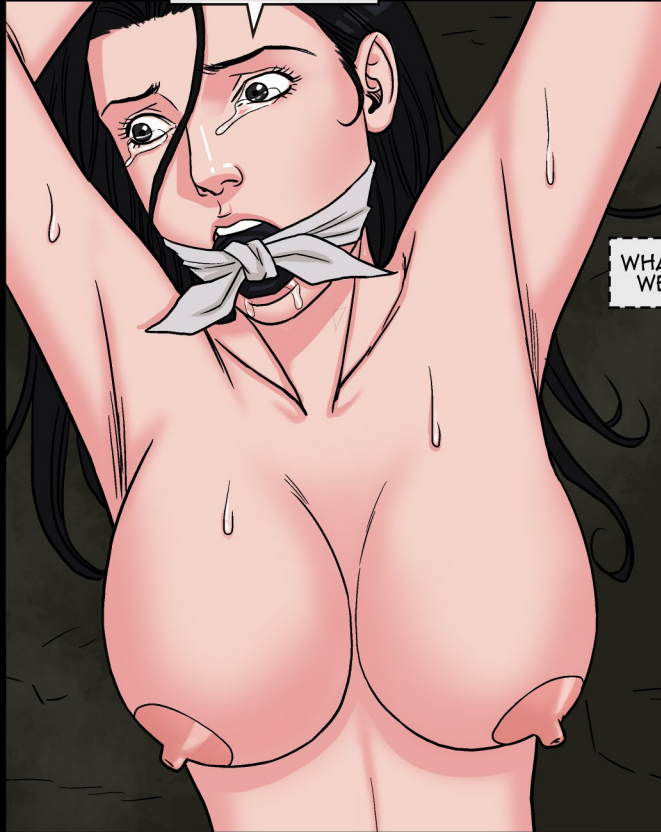


OH MAN, OH MAN, SO SILKY SMOOTH AND WARM...!

PLUMPA PLUM
PAPLUMPA

SQUEEEEEEZE...!

NUH! SOB! NUH!
SOB! NUH!!!



WHAT, YOU THINK
WE'RE DONE?



WE'RE NOT DONE.



OH MAN, YOUR SKIN
IS LIKE BUTTER...!



THRUMMMM...



UH, UH, UH, UH, NUHHHH!

Scritchy scritchy scritchy

NO, NO, NO NOT THIS, NOT....



...THIS!

UEHHHEHH!

SPLAT!

A SHORT TIME LATER....



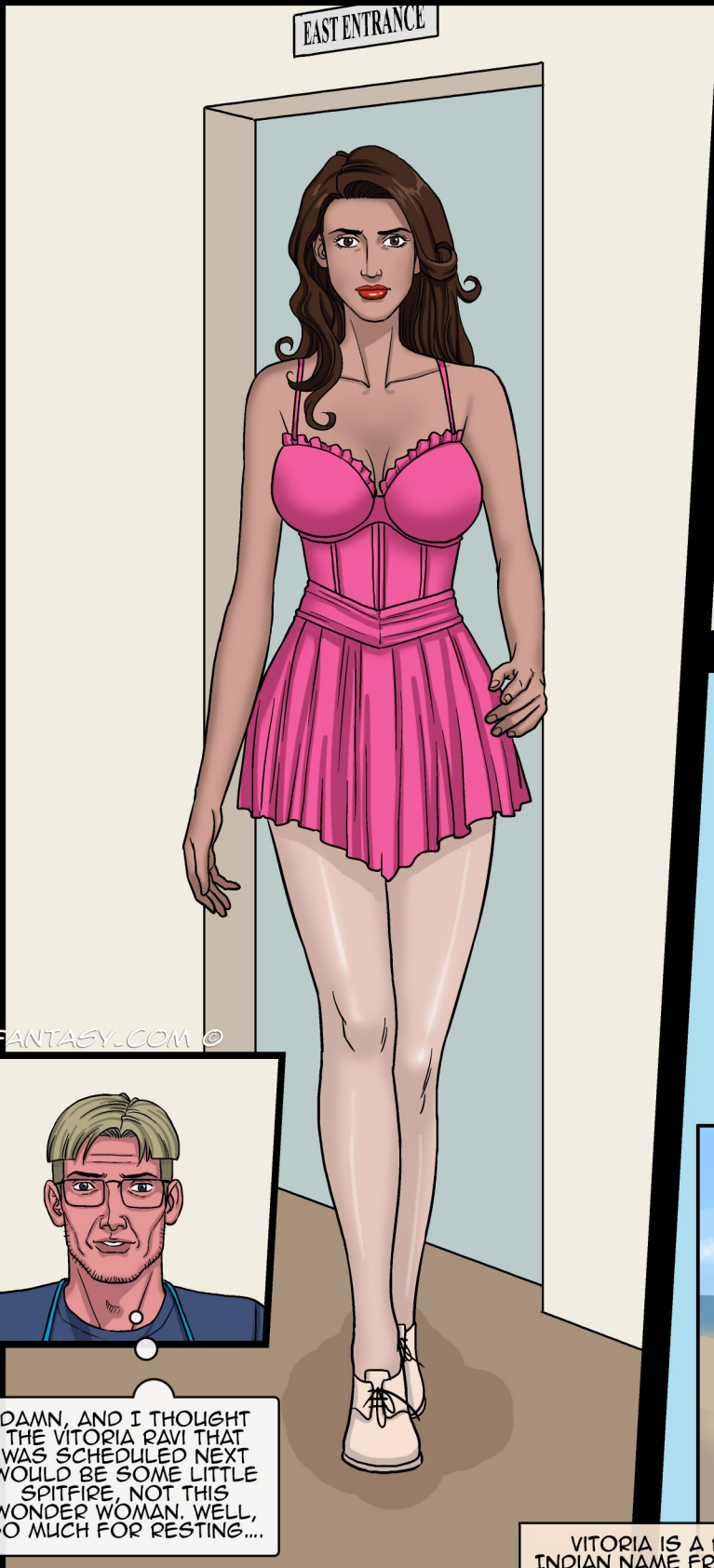
MY SPY EYES TELL ME THE COAST IS CLEAR....



AND THIS TELLS ME OUR FABULOUS SLANT IS SNUG AS A BOUND AND GAGGED BUG IN A BARREL!



WELL, AFTER ALL THIS, I THINK I BETTER GIVE MY HOSE A LITTLE REST. I NEED SOME MORE SEED. SHOULDN'T BE A PROB. THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE ELSE COULD COME CLOSE TO THE HOTNESS OF THE CHEERCLUNTS I'VE ALREADY....



GOOD THING NO ONE NOTICES JANITORS ... ESPECIALLY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THE WEB SAYS ABOUT HER!

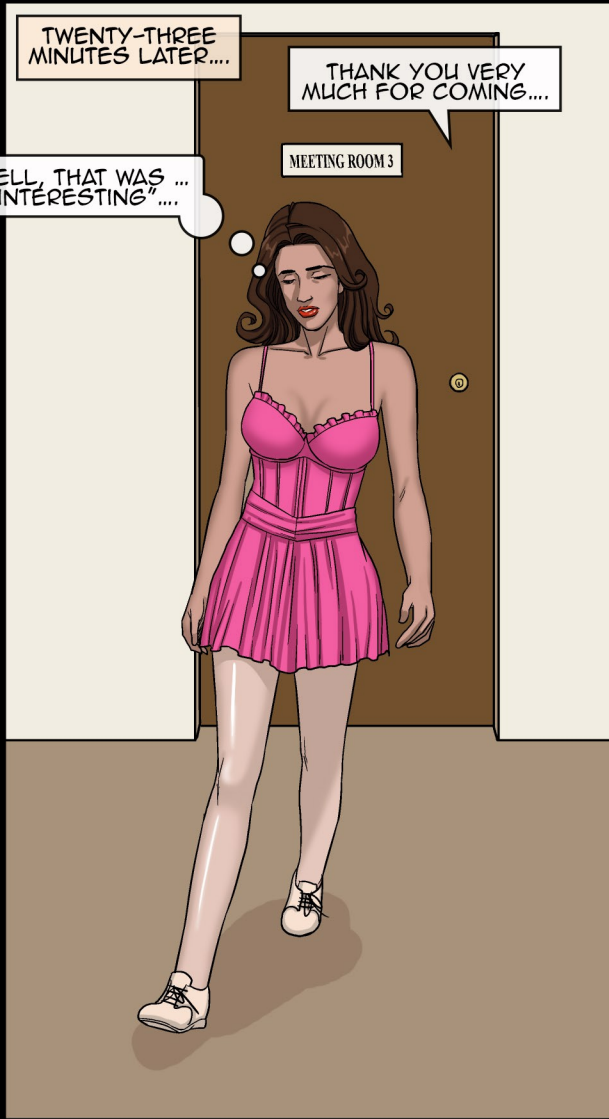


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DAMN, AND I THOUGHT THE VITORIA RAVI THAT WAS SCHEDULED NEXT WOULD BE SOME LITTLE SPITFIRE, NOT THIS WONDER WOMAN. WELL, SO MUCH FOR RESTING....

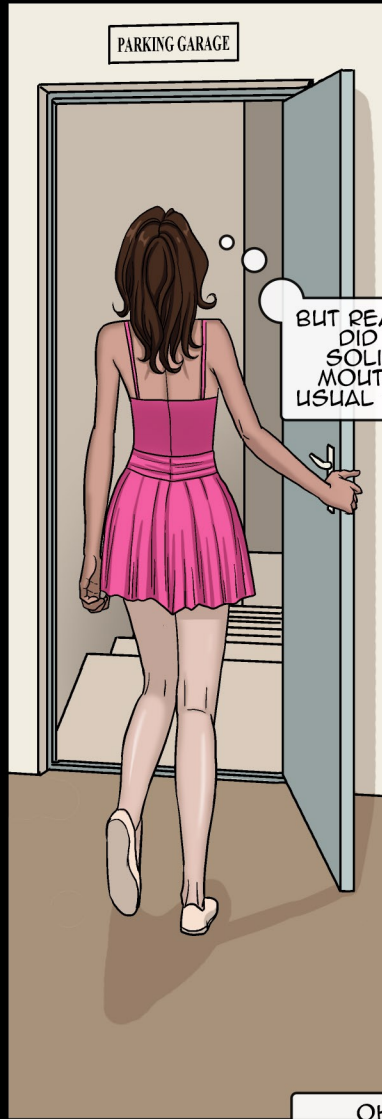
VITORIA IS A BRAZILIAN NAME FROM HER MOTHER, AND RAVI IS THE INDIAN NAME FROM HER FATHER. TURNS OUT THERE'S ALSO COLUMBIAN, VENEZUELAN, AND ARGENTINE BLOOD IN HER FAMILY. WELL, THAT EXPLAINS HER GENETIC LOTTERY WIN. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE OUT WHERE THEY TOLD HER TO PARK BEFORE HER MEETING ENDS....



TWENTY-THREE MINUTES LATER....

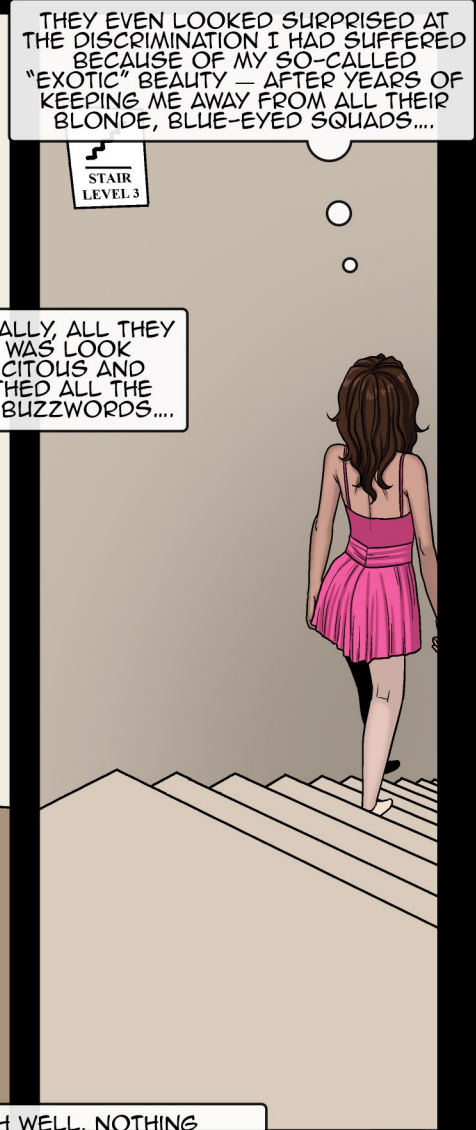
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR COMING....

WELL, THAT WAS "INTERESTING"....



PARKING GARAGE

BUT REALLY, ALL THEY DID WAS LOOK SOLICITOUS AND MOUTHED ALL THE USUAL BUZZWORDS....



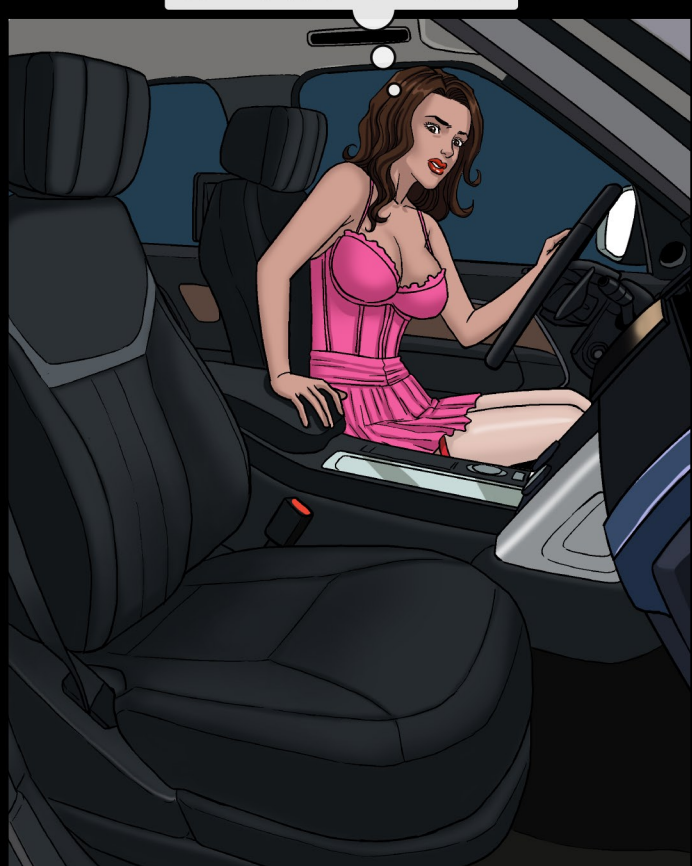
STAIR LEVEL 3

THEY EVEN LOOKED SURPRISED AT THE DISCRIMINATION I HAD SUFFERED BECAUSE OF MY SO-CALLED "EXOTIC" BEAUTY — AFTER YEARS OF KEEPING ME AWAY FROM ALL THEIR BLONDE, BLUE-EYED SQUADS....

OH WELL. NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED.



WELL, THEY SAID THEY'D DO THEIR UTMOST — WHATEVER THAT MEANS — BUT DIDN'T EVEN GET UP OR OFFER ME A CHAPERONE WHEN I LEFT.



AT LEAST NOW I CAN ACCEPT KAYLEIGH'S INVITE TO JOIN HER INDIE SQUAD WITH NO RESERVATIONS!



Meowooo

WHAT WAS THAT?

Meowooo



OH MY, DID SOMEONE LEAVE A KITTEN IN MY CAR? HOW SAD...



Meowooo

OH, IT MUST BE CURLED UP UNDER THE SEAT, FRIGHTENED. OH THE POOR THING!



Meowooo



HERE KITTY, KITTY, DON'T WORRY, I WON'T HURT YOU....

Meowooo

IT'S NOT A KITTEN! IT'S A SOUND EFFECT APP....



Meowooo



MMMMPH!

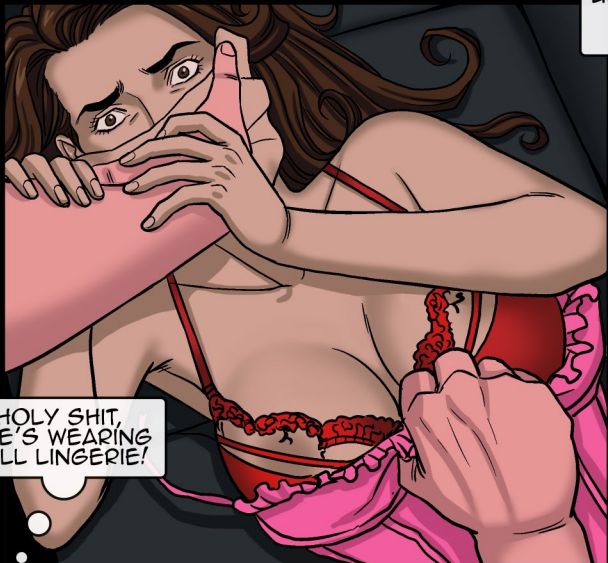
WHAM!



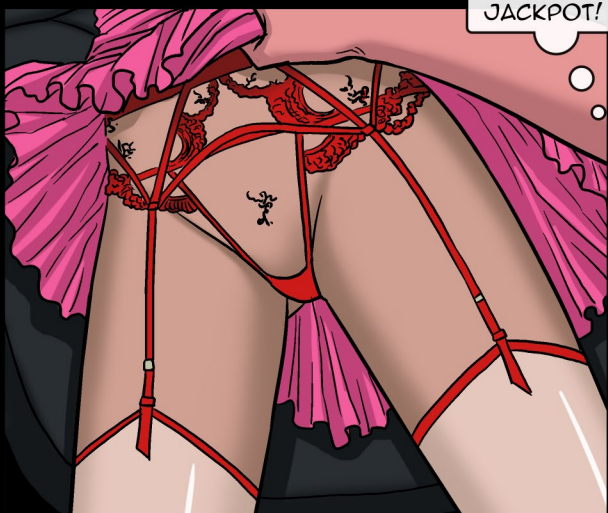
FUMES, STINGING!
CAN'T THINK...
EVERYTHING
GOING DARK...!

RANGER

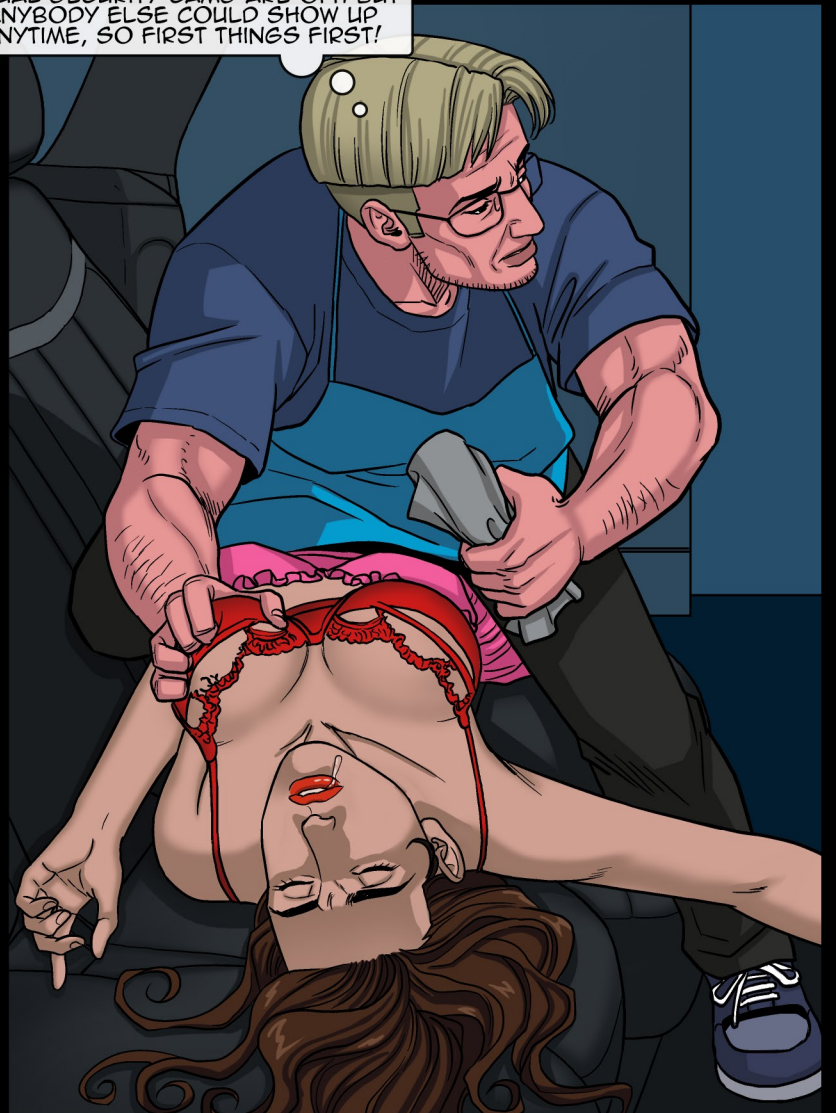
GOOD THING THESE EXECS DON'T WANT ANY MEDIA, SO EVEN THE USUAL SECURITY CAMS ARE OFF. BUT ANYBODY ELSE COULD SHOW UP ANYTIME, SO FIRST THINGS FIRST!

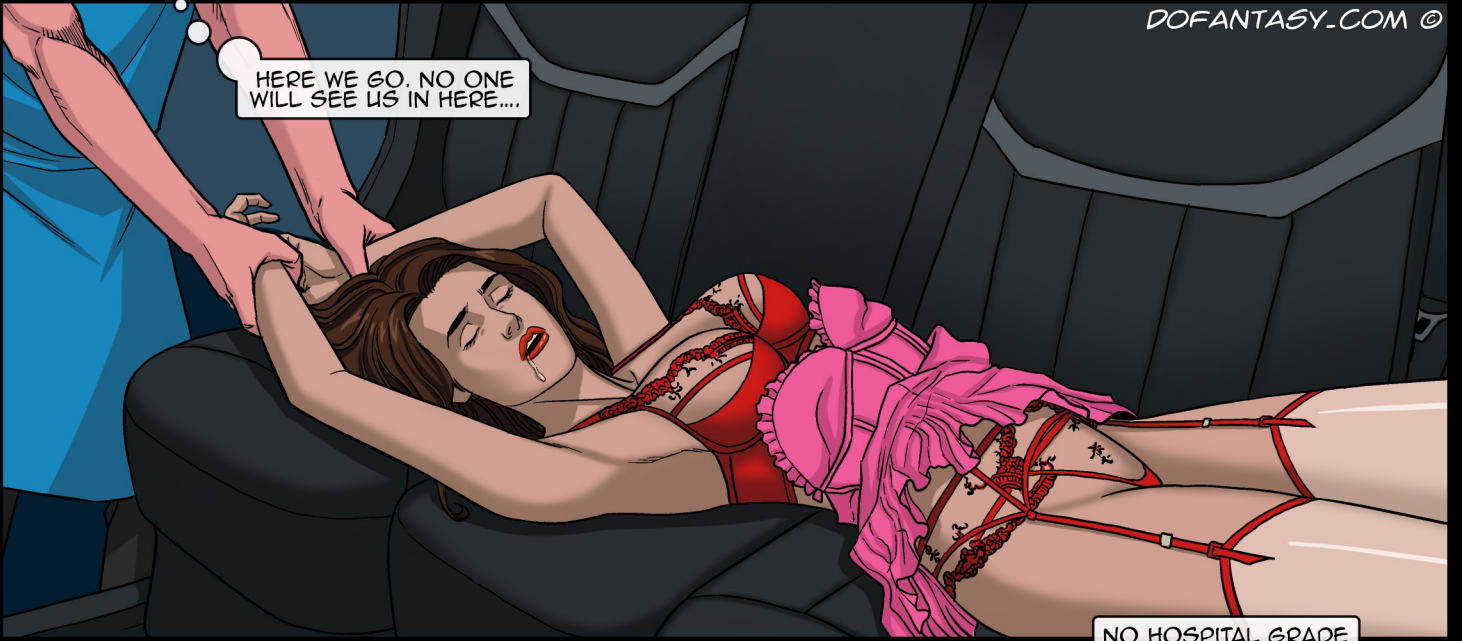


HOLY SHIT,
SHE'S WEARING
FULL LINGERIE!

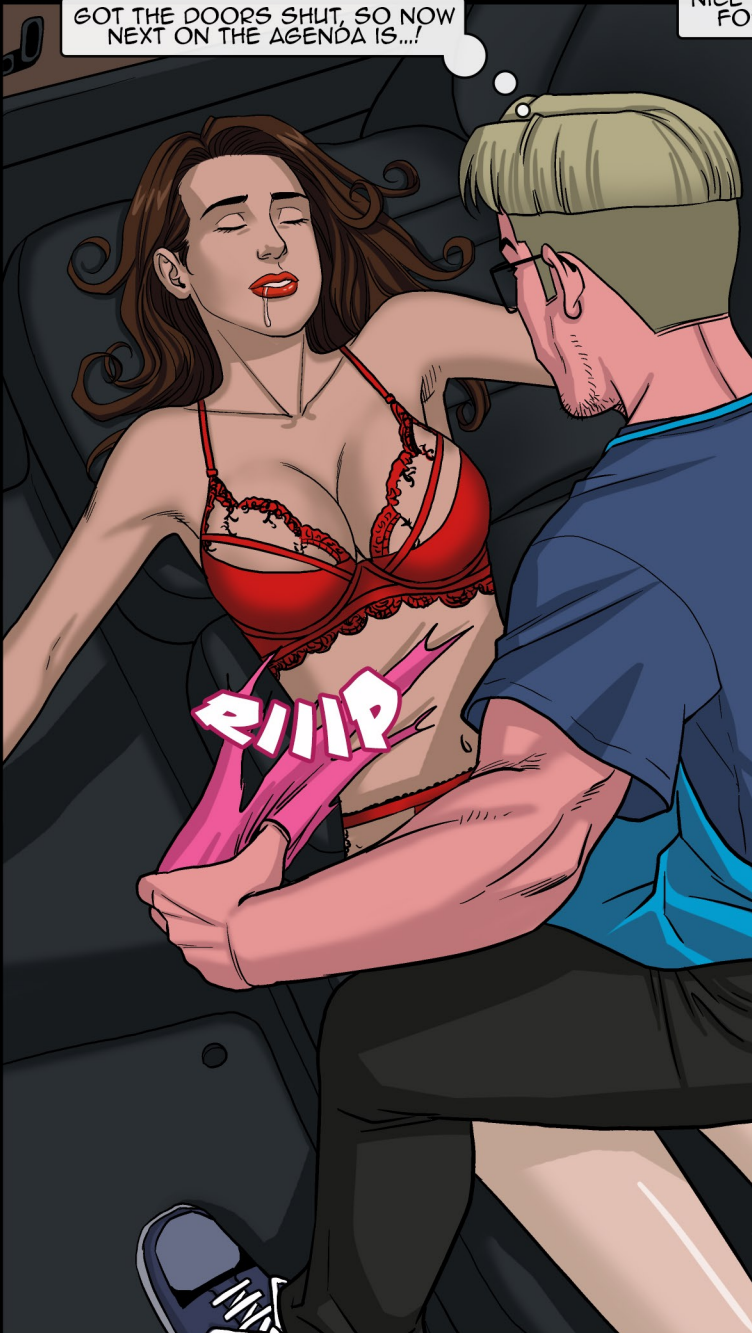


JACKPOT!





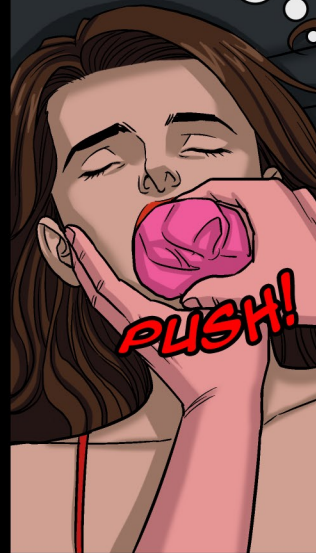
HERE WE GO. NO ONE WILL SEE US IN HERE....



GOT THE DOORS SHUT, SO NOW NEXT ON THE AGENDA IS...!

RIIP

NICE DRESS...PERFECT SIZE FOR THAT NICE MOUTH!



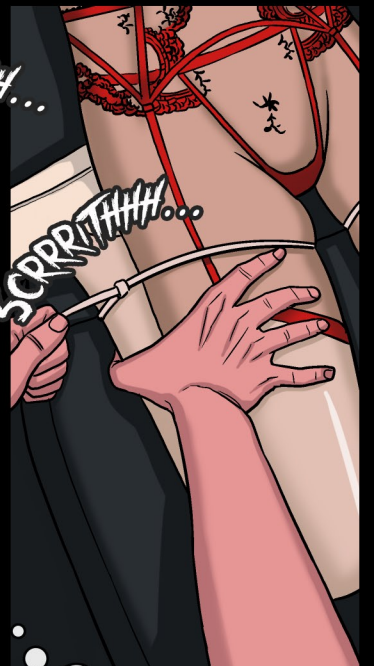
PUSH!



NO HOSPITAL GRADE PULL-TIES FOR YOU, PRINCESS. YOU GET INDUSTRIAL GRADE NYLON TIES!



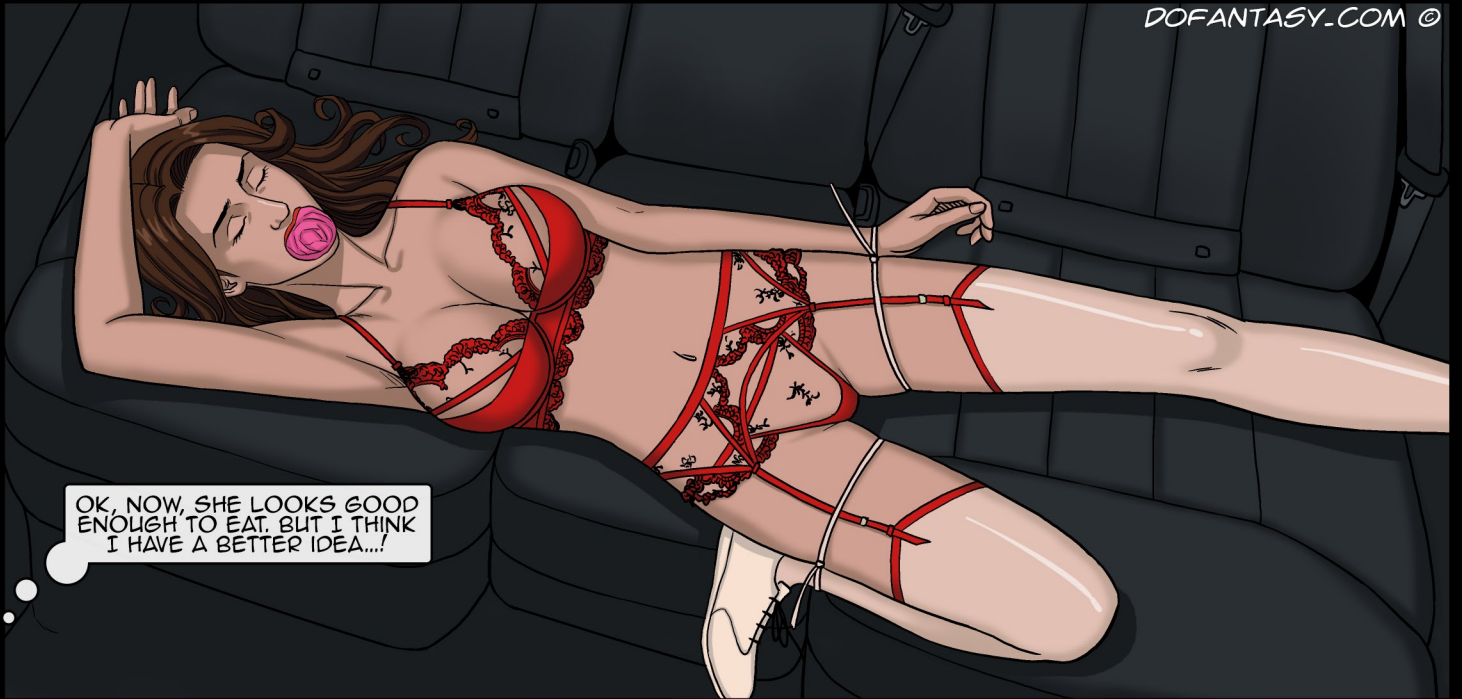
SCRRTTHH...



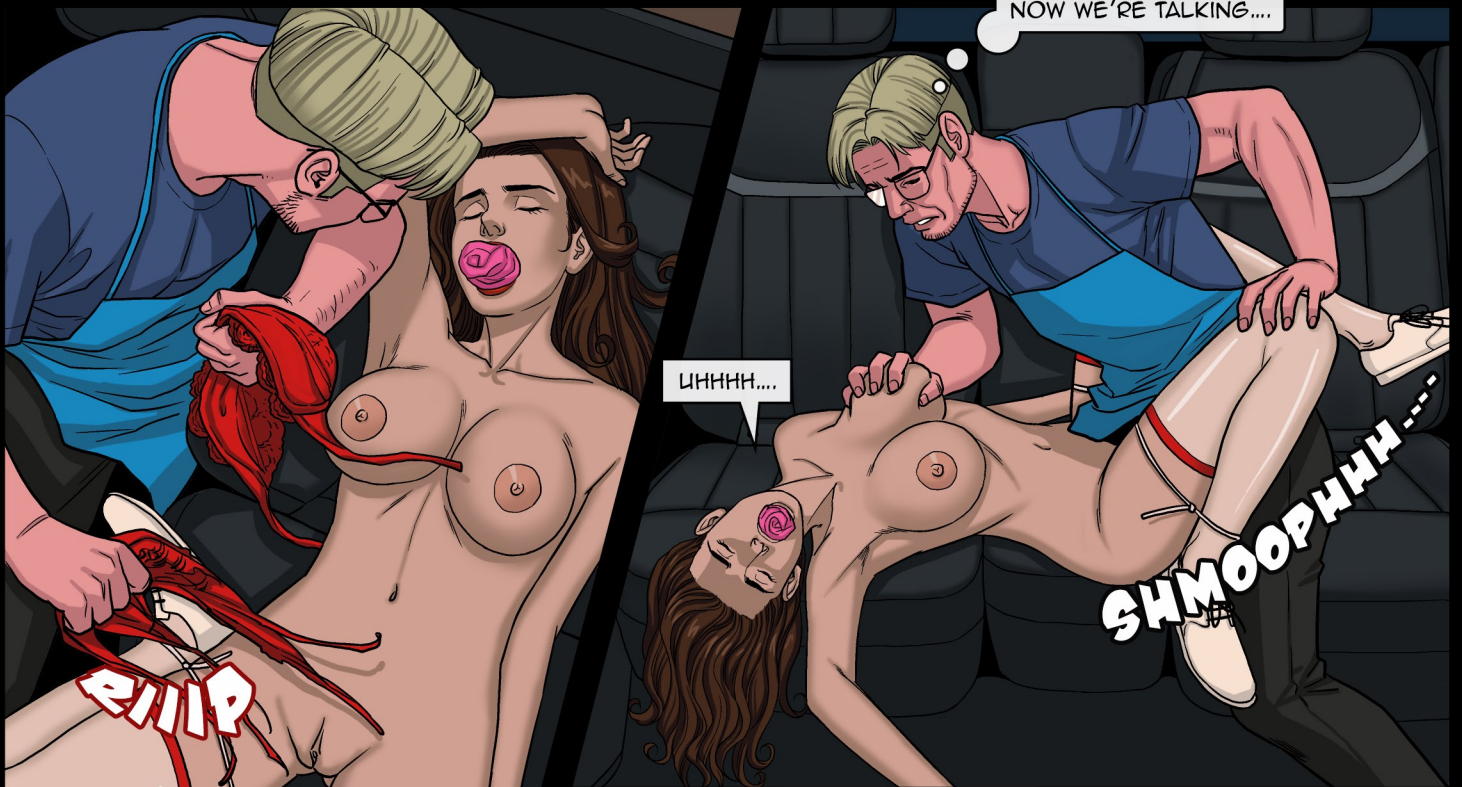
SCRRTTHH...

OK, FIRST ONE SIDE, THEN THE OTHER....

FIRST WRIST TO THIGH, THEN ANKLE TO THIGH....



OK, NOW, SHE LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT. BUT I THINK I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...!

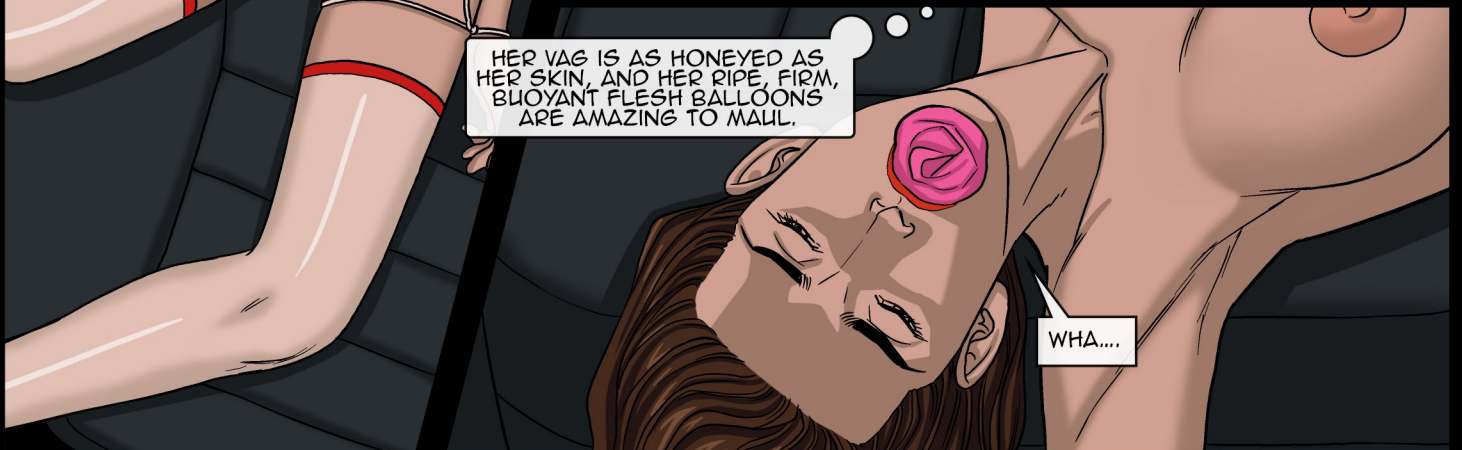


NOW WE'RE TALKING...

UHHHH...

RIIP

SHMOORHHH...



HER VAG IS AS HONEYED AS HER SKIN, AND HER RIPE, FIRM, BUOYANT FLESH BALLOONS ARE AMAZING TO MASH.

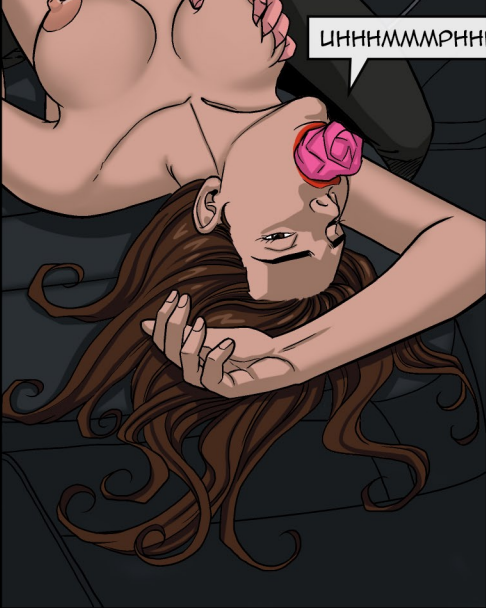
WHA....

TIRES SQUEALING.
SOMEONE'S
DRIVING UP HERE!

Screeech!!!

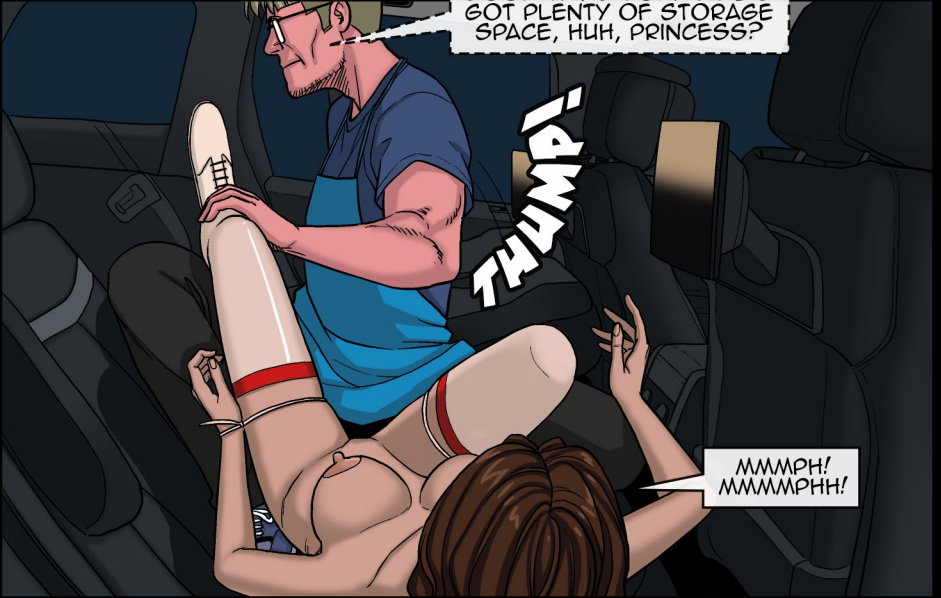


LHHHMMMMPHHH!



GOOD THING YOUR RIDE'S
GOT PLENTY OF STORAGE
SPACE, HUH, PRINCESS?

THUMP!



MMMMPH!
MMMMPHH!

VROOOO

MMMMPH!
MMMMPH! NUHHH!



COME ON, PRINCESS.
COME ON. DON'T MAKE
ME TEAR YOUR HAIR OUT!

Screeech!!!

Click!



THERE, THERE, PRINCESS,
WE'RE ALL SEALED IN,
AWAY FROM PRYING EYES.
NOW WHERE WERE WE?



LHHH!
ARRRRRELE!

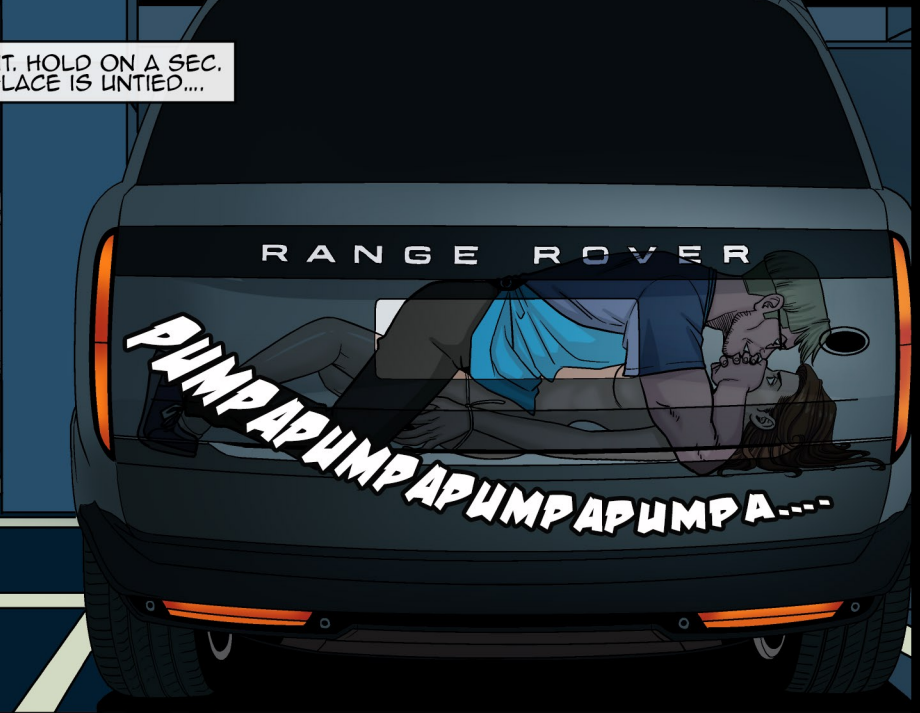


SHH, SHH, TOO LATE NOW, PRINCESS. GOOD THING YOU HAVE GOOD TASTE IN SOUND-ABSORBING CARS...!

MMMMM...
MMMMPH!

AH, NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE OFFICE HOOKY.

YOU SAID IT. HOLD ON A SEC. MY SHOELACE IS UNTIED....



MMMMMM...
MMMMMMMPH!



YEAH, THAT'S THE TICKET, PRINCESS. IT'S LIKE JACKING ME OFF WITH YOUR PUNANI. KEEP IT UP, VESHYA.

AS THE EXECS SAID, "THANK YOU FOR COMING"!



SPLOOSH!!!

NUHHHHHH!!!

SOME TIME LATER....



BET YOU'VE HAD A LONG DAY. HERE, LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT.

WTF? WELL, BETTER ACT CASUAL....

NOT SO FAST, YOU!



THANKS. TAKE THE GARBAGE BAG WHILE I TAKE THE TRASH CAN, OK?



HEY, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THIS BAG ANYWAY? A SIDE OF BEEF?

MIGHT AS WELL BE. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT THESE EXECS THROW AWAY!

OH, I WOULDN'T, WOULD I?

HEY, DON'T OPEN THAT!



MAN, WHEN YOU CLEAN UP, YOU REALLY CLEAN UP, DON'T YOU?



SECONDS LATER.

YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.



I DON'T, DO I?



UGH! GAG!

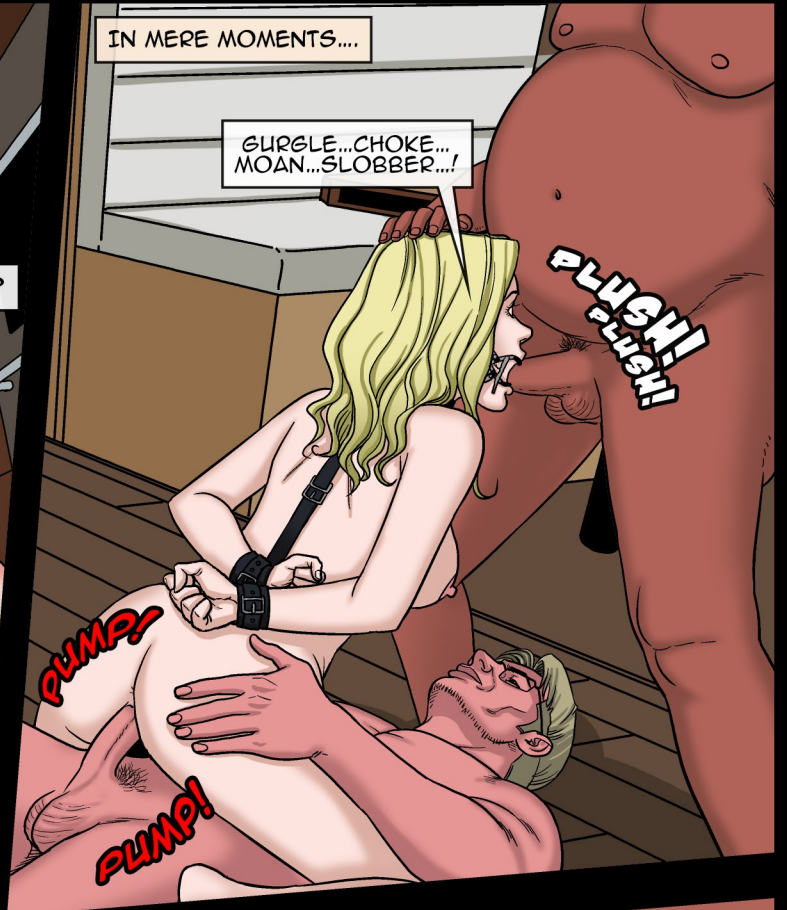
CHOKE! WRETCH!





SO WHAT NOW?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?



IN MERE MOMENTS....

GURGLE...CHOKE...
MOAN...SLOBBER...!

PLUSH!
PLUSH!

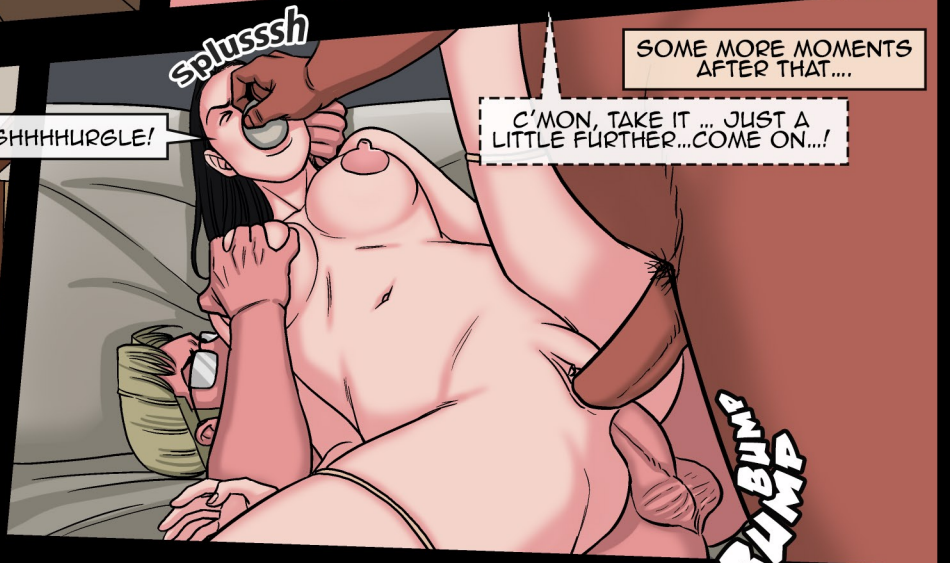
PUMP!

PUMP!



SOME MORE
MOMENTS LATER....

AHHHHGHHHHURGLE!

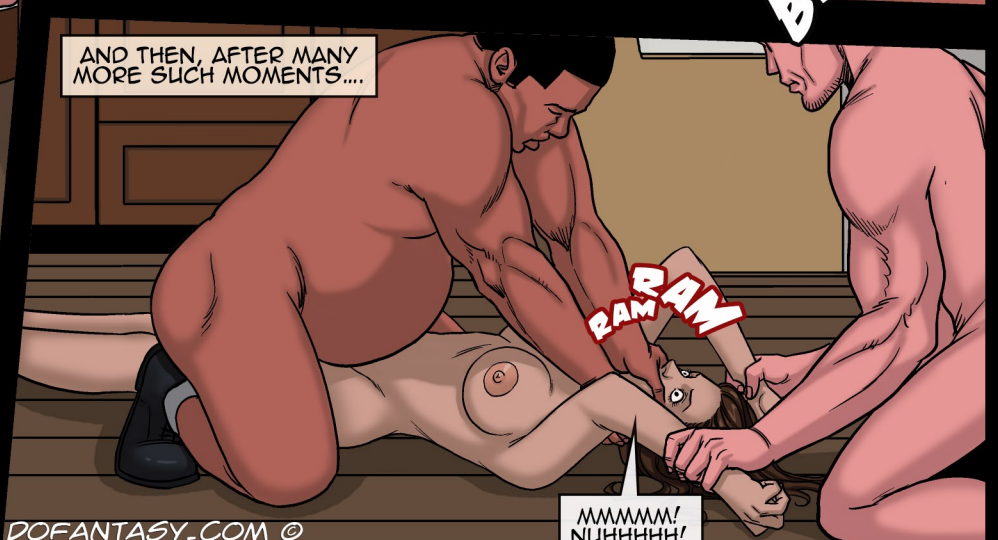


splushh

SOME MORE MOMENTS
AFTER THAT....

C'MON, TAKE IT ... JUST A
LITTLE FURTHER...COME ON...!

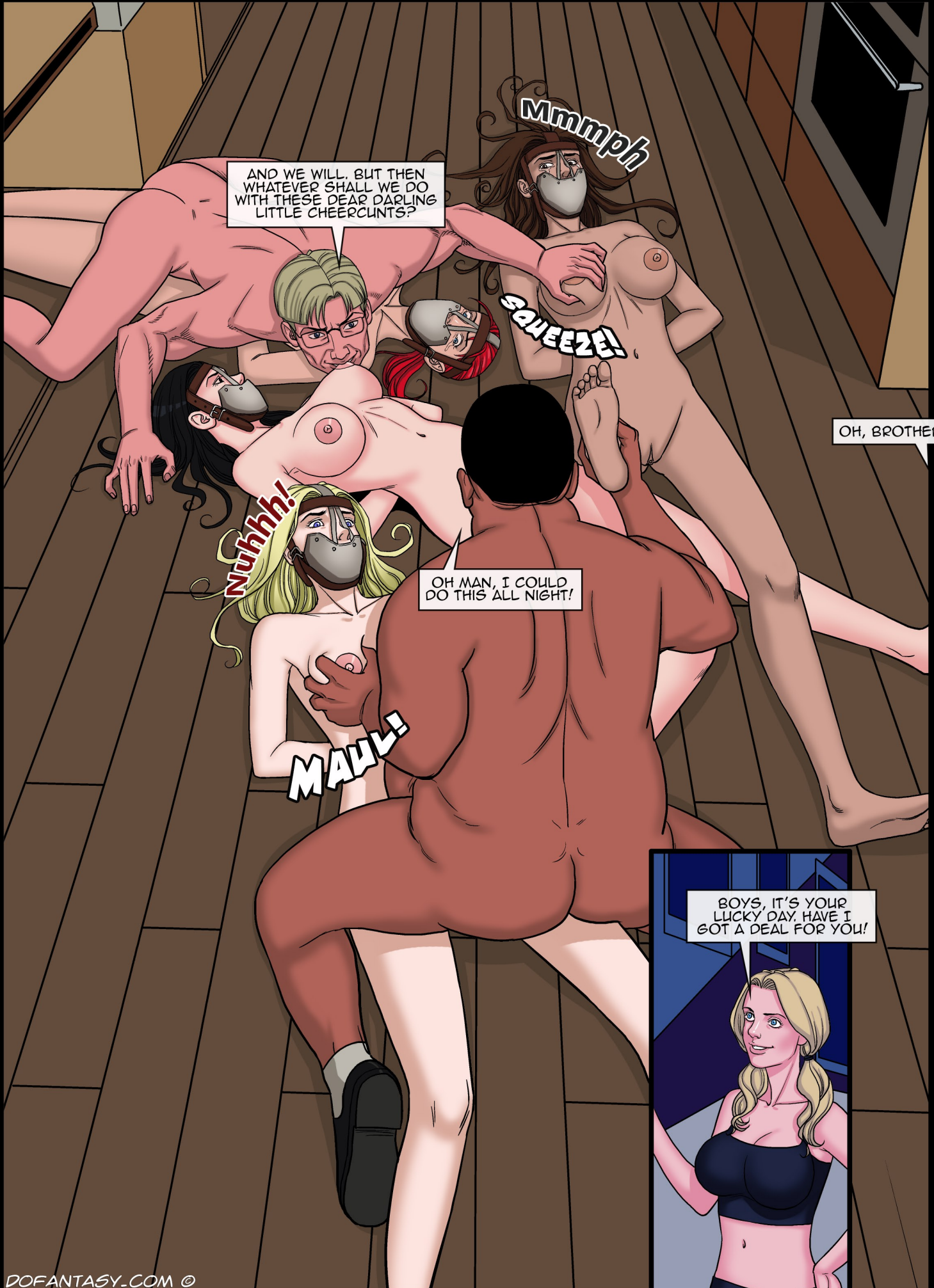
BUMP
BUMP



AND THEN, AFTER MANY
MORE SUCH MOMENTS....

RAM
RAM

MMMMMM/
NLIHHHHH!
GROAN....



AND WE WILL. BUT THEN WHATEVER SHALL WE DO WITH THESE DEAR DARLING LITTLE CHEERCUNTS?

Mmmph

SQUEEZE!

OH, BROTHER!

OH MAN, I COULD DO THIS ALL NIGHT!

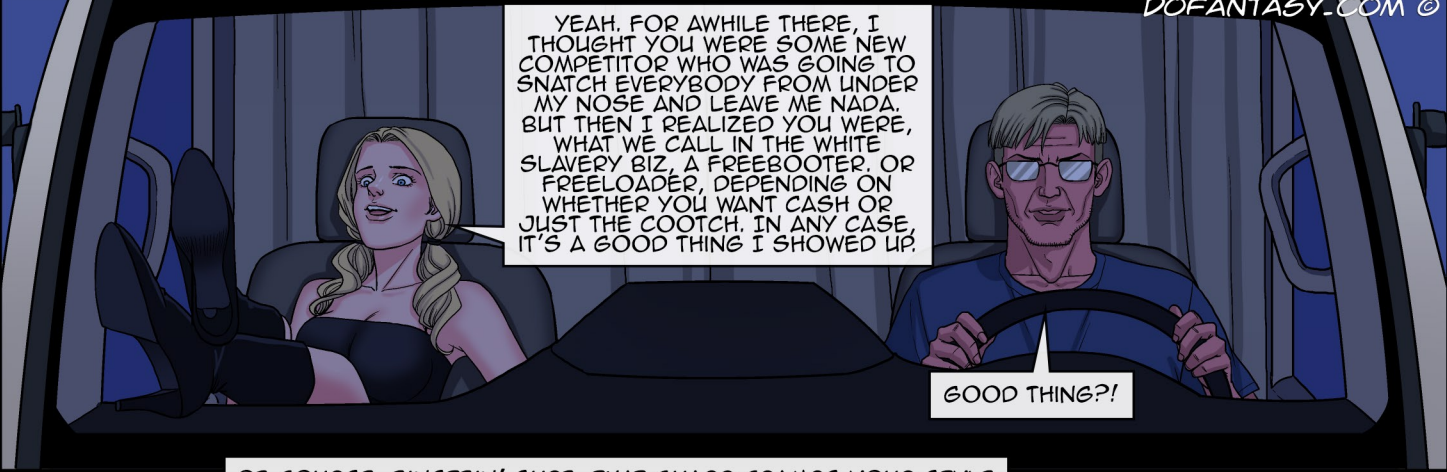
Nuhhh!

MAUU!

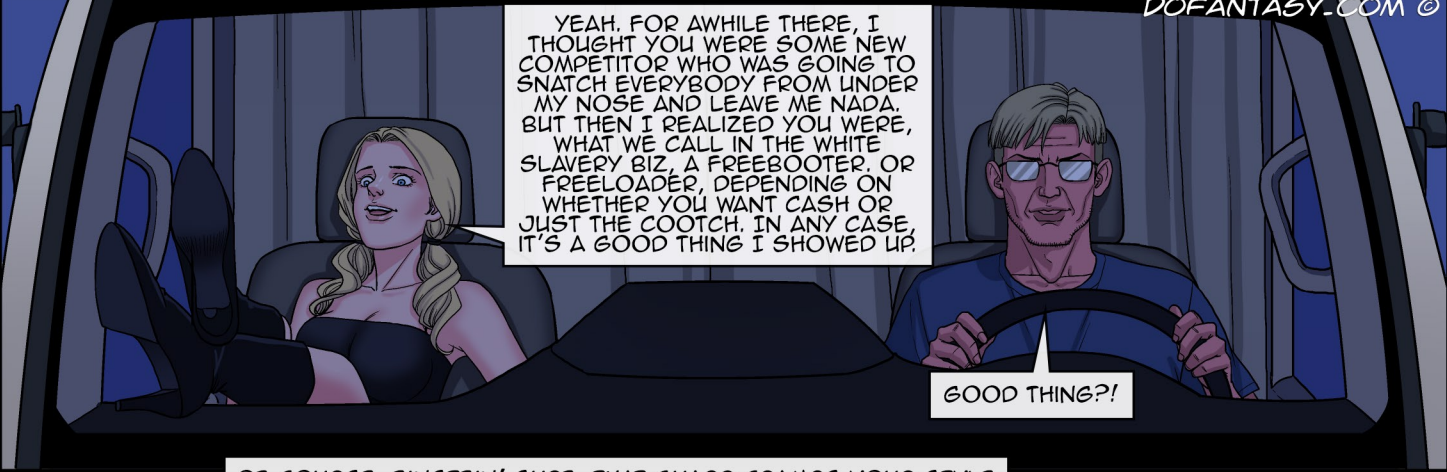
BOYS, IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY. HAVE I GOT A DEAL FOR YOU!

MANY HOURS LATER, AS THE SUN CAME UP IN THE WEST....

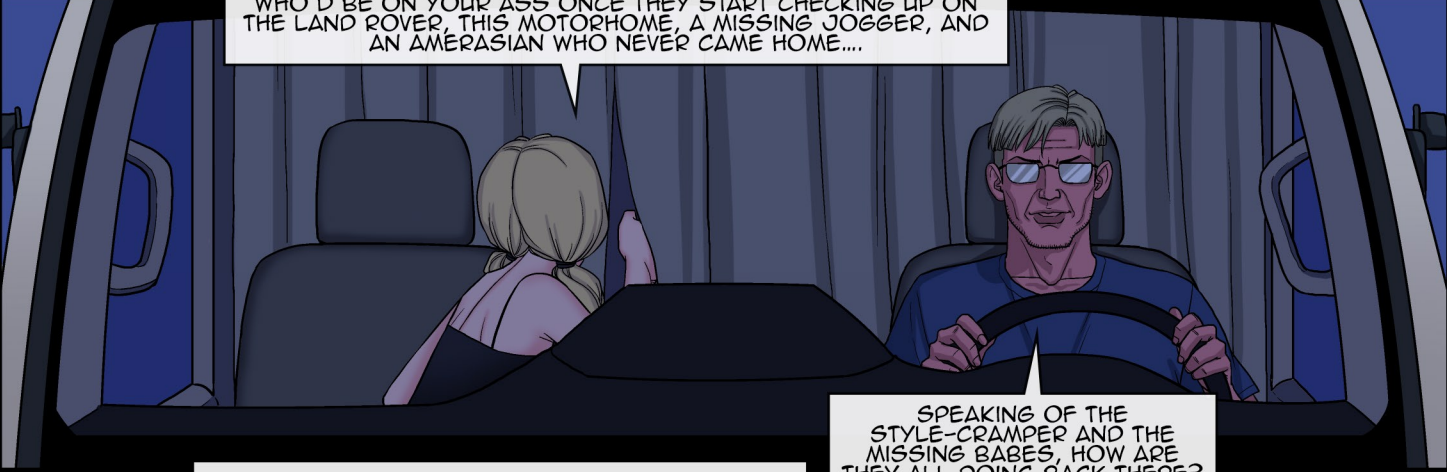
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YEAH. FOR AWHILE THERE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME NEW COMPETITOR WHO WAS GOING TO SNATCH EVERYBODY FROM UNDER MY NOSE AND LEAVE ME NADA. BUT THEN I REALIZED YOU WERE, WHAT WE CALL IN THE WHITE SLAVERY BIZ, A FREEBOOTER, OR FREELOADER, DEPENDING ON WHETHER YOU WANT CASH OR JUST THE COOTCH. IN ANY CASE, IT'S A GOOD THING I SHOWED UP.



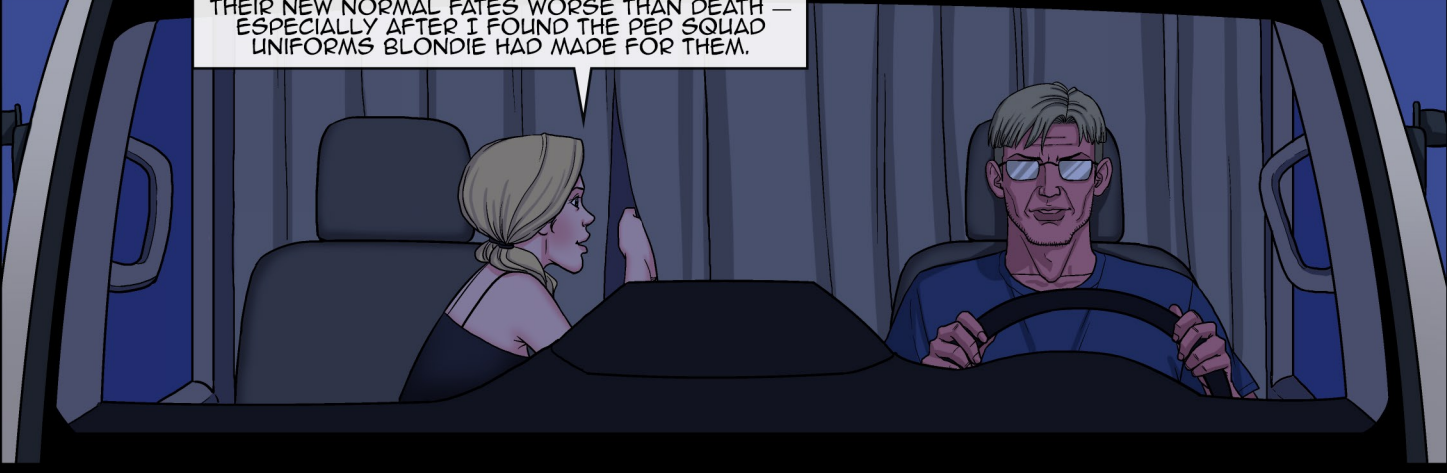
GOOD THING?!



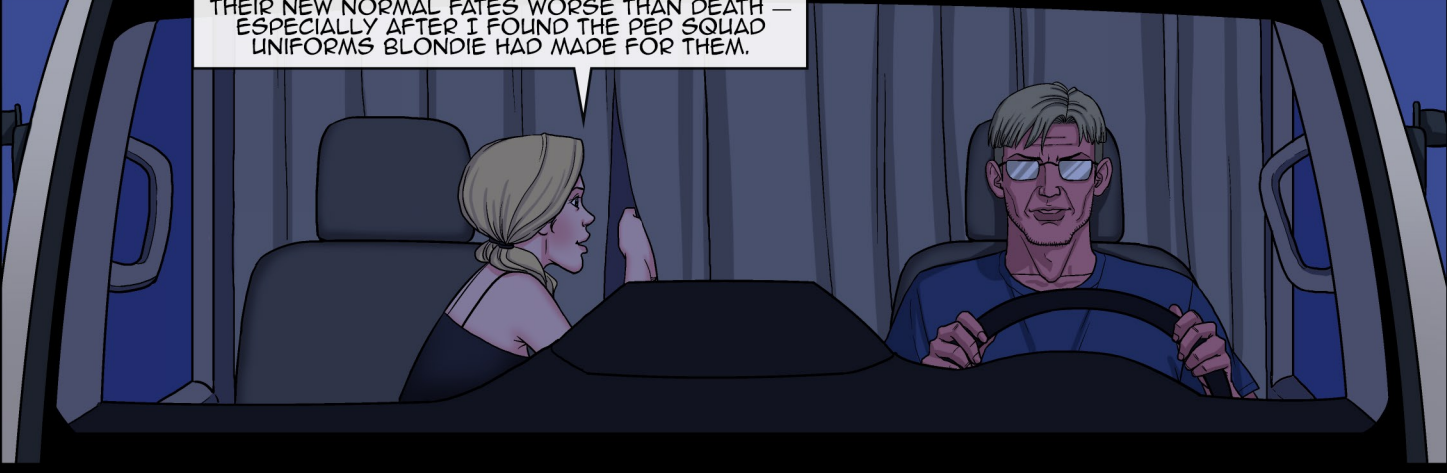
OF COURSE, EINSTEIN! SURE, THAT GUARD CRAMPS YOUR STYLE A BIT, BUT HE'D BE NOTHING COMPARED WITH EVERYBODY ELSE WHO'D BE ON YOUR ASS ONCE THEY START CHECKING UP ON THE LAND ROVER, THIS MOTORHOME, A MISSING JOGGER, AND AN AMERASIAN WHO NEVER CAME HOME....




SPEAKING OF THE STYLE-CRAMPER AND THE MISSING BABES, HOW ARE THEY ALL DOING BACK THERE?



WITH MY HELP, JUST FINE. HE'S A GOOD GUARD AND THE LITTLE DARLINGS ARE GETTING USED TO THEIR NEW NORMAL FATES WORSE THAN DEATH — ESPECIALLY AFTER I FOUND THE PEP SQUAD UNIFORMS BLONDIE HAD MADE FOR THEM.



YOU'RE TELLING ME IT'S A LONG DRIVE, RIGHT? YOU SURE THEY CAN HACK IT?



OH SILLY BOY, OF COURSE THEY CAN. REMEMBER, THEY'RE CHEERLEADERS!



AND AS THE RV DRIVES INTO THE SUNSET, THE ONLY QUESTIONS ARE: WHERE ARE THEY GOING... AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THEY GET THERE?

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.



SO HAVE FUN FANTASIZING!

FANTASY FEMMES ARE GREAT, RIGHT?

WE ALL LOVE IT...!

...AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS SAFE AND HEALTHY!

DISCLAIMER PAGE

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ARIETA SITE

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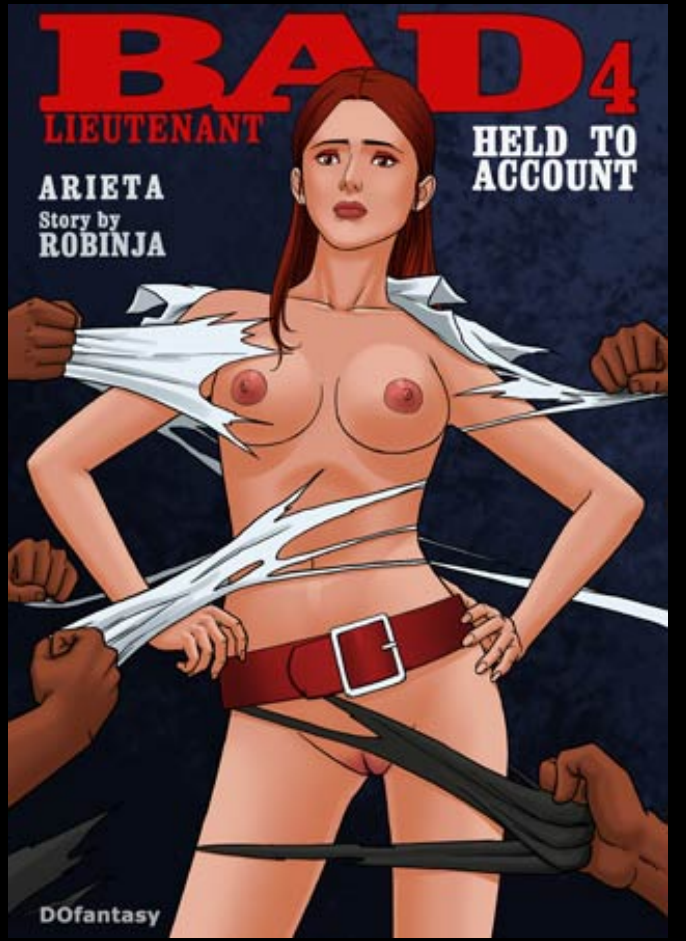
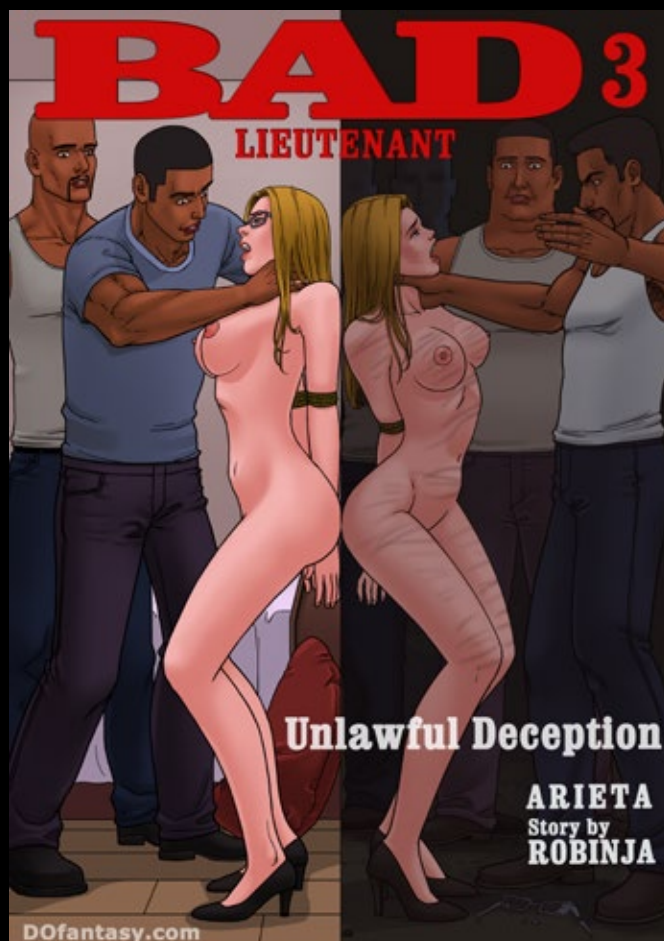


CLICK IMAGE FOR ARIETA'S SITE

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DESCRIPTION OF EVERY COMIC

DON'T MISS SIX FIRST COMICS
OF BAD LIEUTENANT SERIES:



BAD 5

LIEUTENANT

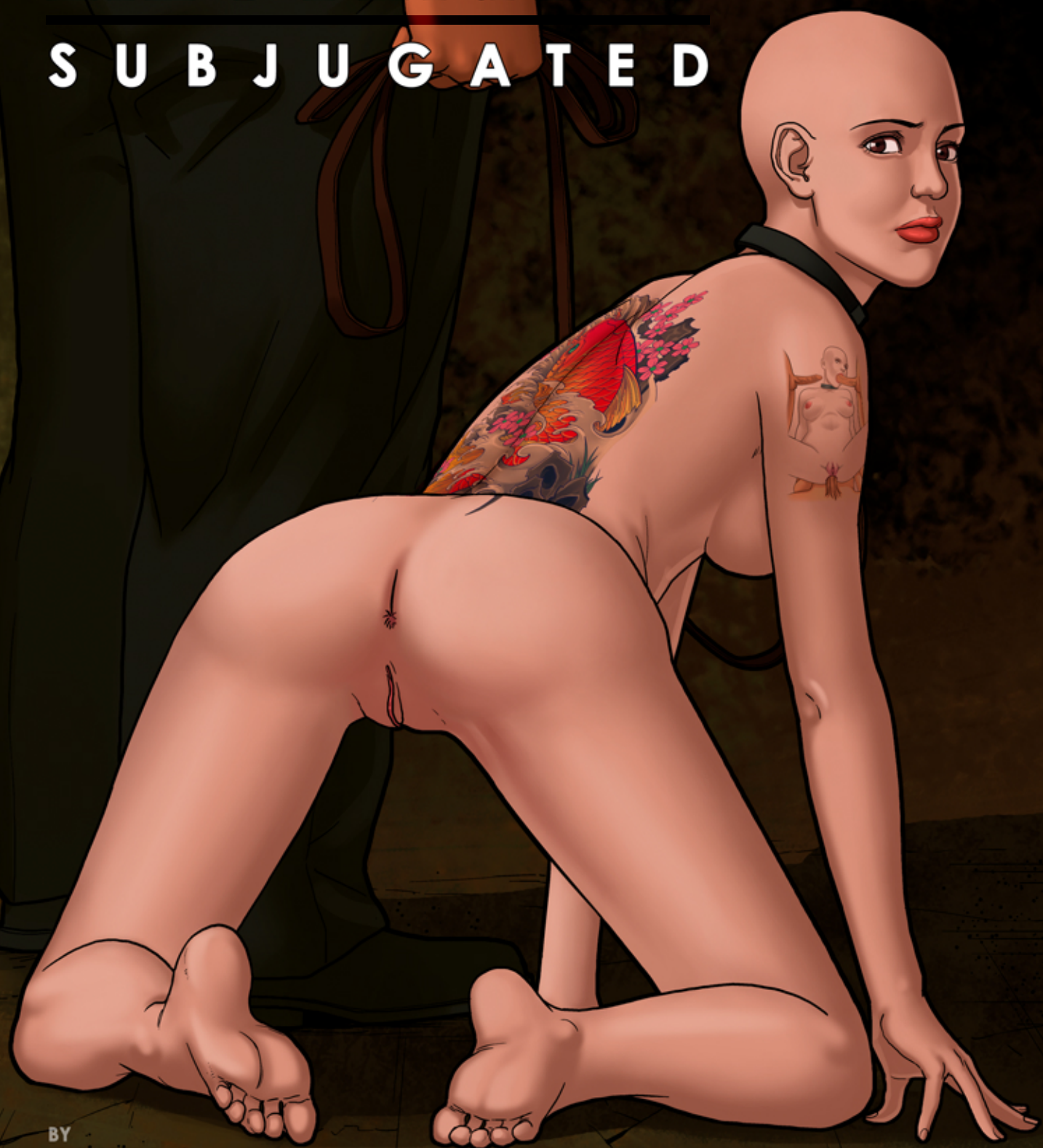
ARIETA
Story by
ROBINJA
DOfantasy

Protect and Serve

BAD 6

LIEUTENANT

SUBJUGATED



BY
ARIETA

STORY BY
ROBINJA

EDITED BY
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BAD 7

LIEUTENANT

WHORED HEIRESS



STORY BY **ROBINJA** - EDITED BY **DOFANTASY.COM**



BAD

LIEUTENANT

TRAFFICKED

COMIC BY **ARIETA** - STORY BY **ROBINJA**

DOFANTASY.COM

CHAPTER 1

GROUP X

FALL FROM GRACE



KITTYHAND

PRESENT



CLASSMATES

CLAIRE'S TALE

PART 1

**COLOR BY
COMIXCHEF**

**DIALOGS BY
SARENAPH**

**EDITED BY
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PONYGIRL HORROR TRAINING

DOVAL - DOFANTASY.COM



click on image

SIBERIAN MADHOUSE

TEMPLETON



INVADERS WILD ORGY



click on image

2

TOTAL CONTROL

3



RED

IN

TOOTH & CLAW



KITTYHAND

COLOR
COMIXCHEF

DIALOGS
SARENAPH