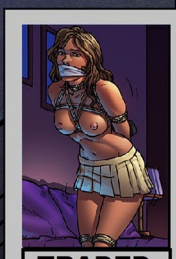


Voyages of the TRADER

VOL.2.1

COLLEGE
ENTRY



TRADED
COMICS
VOT02

ART BY
MOFFETT

DOFANTASY.COM

STORY BY
RUD360Y

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VOYAGES OF THE TRADER Vol 2.1: COLLEGE ENTRY

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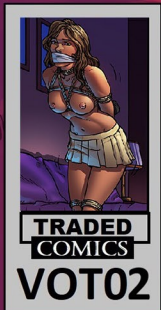
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The Editor.

COVER ART STUDIES

Voyages of the TRADE



VOL.2.1
COLLEGE
ENTRY

TRADED
COMICS
VOT02

ART BY
ARIETA

STORY BY
RUD360Y

EDITOR
DOFANTASY.COM

VOYAGES OF THE TRADER

VOL. 2.1: College Entry

MOFFET - RUD360Y

SPRING HAD TRULY BROKEN ON THIS COLLEGE CAMPUS. MOST HAD ALREADY LEFT TO PARTY, BUT THOSE WHO WERE LEFT WERE JUST AS FULL OF ENERGY.

STUDENTS EAGER TO FINISH BEFORE MOVING TO WARMER CLIMATES FOR THE PARTY SCENE. NOT THAT THE WEATHER WAS GREAT HERE.

AS EXPECTED, THE YOUNG LADIES NEEDED LITTLE REASON TO PARADE THEIR BODIES. TIGHT SKIRTS, TOPS, YOUNG FIRM FLESH ON DISPLAY. THIS WAS JUST A PRELUDE TO WHAT WAS TO COME.

BEAVERBROOK COLLEGE
WELCOMES YOU: ENJOY SPRING BREAK

JUST ANOTHER COLLEGE CAMPUS, A SOURCE FOR KNOWLEDGE. BUT TO ONE MAN BLENDING INTO THE BACKGROUND, THIS WAS A PLACE OF INTEREST.

THE SERIOUS CONCENTRATION ON THE MAN'S FACE MADE IT CLEAR HE WAS NOT ANOTHER STUDENT, AS HE SURVEYED THE SCENE.

WEIGHING UP WHAT HE REGARDED AS STOCK, TAKING A MENTAL INVENTORY OF HIS POSSIBLE SPOILS. THIS WAS JUST A PROLOGUE TO TODAY'S EVENTS.

HE HAD SCOUTED THIS CAMPUS PLENTY OF TIMES AND HAD HIGHLIGHTED SOME PARTICULAR TALENT, BUT HE ALREADY HAD HIS EYES ON ONE PRIZE.

HE WAS JUST KILLING TIME, AS HE FULLY KNEW THAT THESE GIRLS WERE SAFE AS HE ONLY PICKED ONE FRUIT FROM EACH GARDEN.

WELL, HELLO? PERFECT SPECIMENS...

TOO SHORT, LONG NOSE...
HMMM... NICE LEGS... TONED
ABS, NICE TAN, PERT ASS...

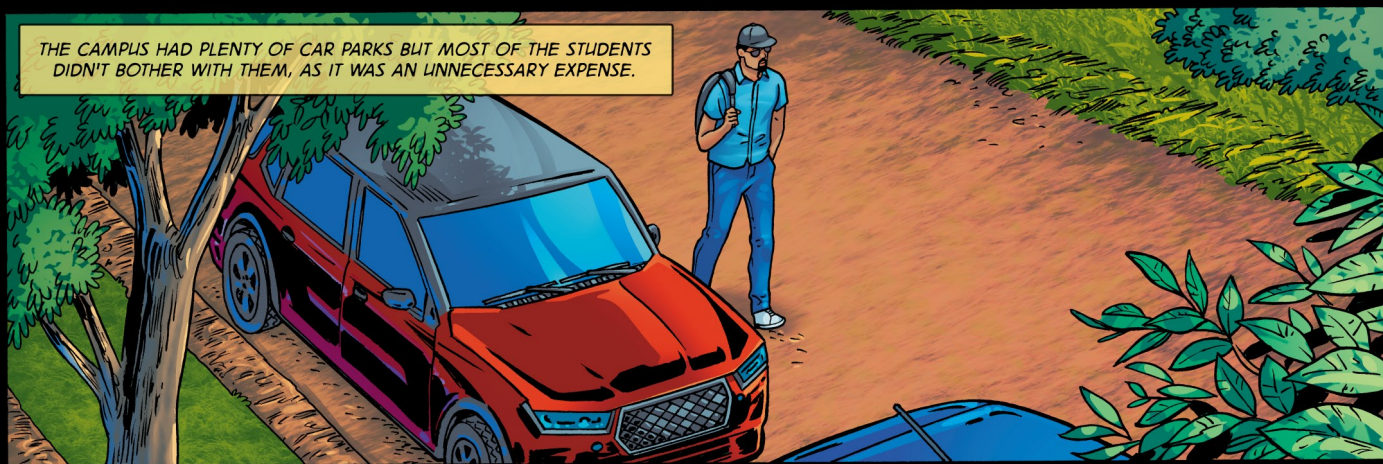
WELL... BETTER
GET THIS SHOW
ON THE ROAD.

HE WAS NOT INTERESTED IN CLASSES OR FURTHERING HIS KNOWLEDGE, HE ALREADY KNEW PLENTY ABOUT HIS BUSINESS. THE MAN SIMPLY WENT BY ONE NAME IN HIS BUSINESS AND THAT WAS THE TRADER.

SMART GIRL, NOT
WANTING TO INCUR
COLLEGE PARKING
FEE'S.

HE QUIETLY MADE HIS WAY THROUGH TO THE SOUTH
END OF THE CAMPUS PAST THE FOOTBALL FIELD.

THE CAMPUS HAD PLENTY OF CAR PARKS BUT MOST OF THE STUDENTS DIDN'T BOTHER WITH THEM, AS IT WAS AN UNNECESSARY EXPENSE.



THE ROAD OR DIRT TRACK BEHIND THE FOOTBALL FIELD WAS A POPULAR PLACE TO PARK AS IT COULD ALLOW A QUICK ESCAPE FROM CLASSES. IT WAS MASTERFUL HOW HE WAS GOING TO USE THAT FACT TO HIS ADVANTAGE.

MOST LIKELY THE OWNERS WOULD HAVE CLASSES TILL LATE... PERFECT.



THE FREQUENTED ROAD LED ONTO AN ADJACENT WOOD, USED BY THE COLLEGE FOR CROSS COUNTRY EVENTS AND BIKING TRAILS.



USUALLY THIS WOULD BE CONSIDERED A SECLUDED AREA NOT BEST FREQUENTED BY YOUNG IMPRESSIONABLE LADIES, BUT EVERYBODY KNEW THIS PLACE, AS IT WOULD NORMALLY BE AWASH WITH STUDENTS PLAYING MUSIC FROM THEIR STEREOS PRODUCING A PARTY ATMOSPHERE.

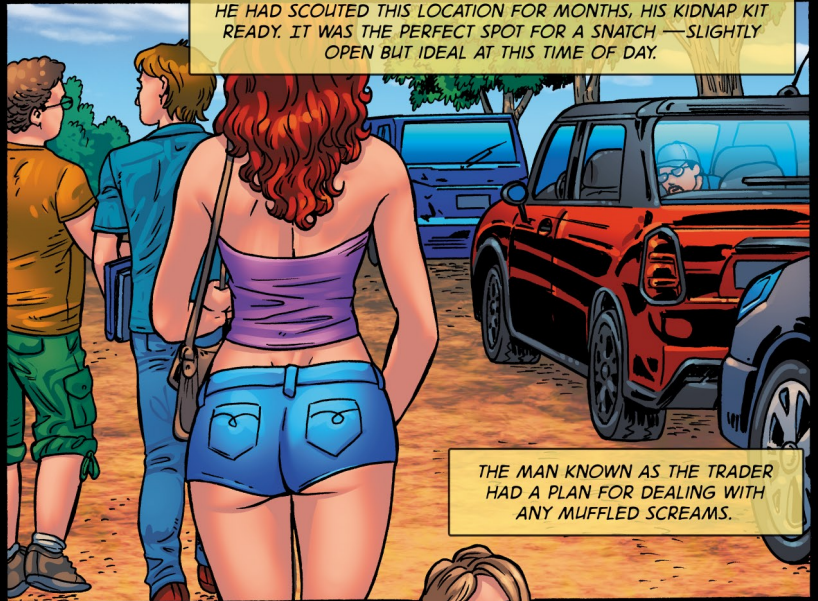


HOWEVER, THIS WAS NOT THE HEIGHT OF THE SEMESTER. THERE WERE CARS AND STUDENTS AROUND, BUT THEY WERE MINDING THEIR OWN BUSINESS, TRYING UP LOOSE ENDS BEFORE HEADING OFF TO SPRING BREAK.





HE HAD SCOUTED THIS LOCATION FOR MONTHS, HIS KIDNAP KIT READY. IT WAS THE PERFECT SPOT FOR A SNATCH —SLIGHTLY OPEN BUT IDEAL AT THIS TIME OF DAY.



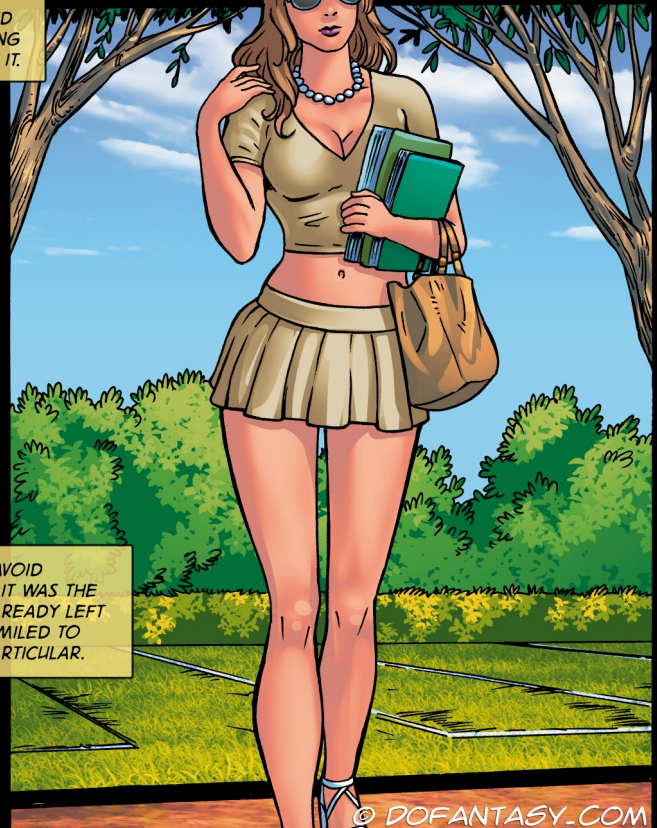
THE MAN KNOWN AS THE TRADER HAD A PLAN FOR DEALING WITH ANY MUFFLED SCREAMS.

HE WATCHED THE PRETTY YOUNG REDHEAD WALK PAST AND MAKE HER WAY TO CAMPUS, AS HE THOUGHT ABOUT ADDING ANOTHER BUNDLE TO HIS QUOTA BUT THOUGHT BETTER OF IT.



HMMMMMM NOT BAD... NO WAIT PATIENCE, KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE PRIZE.

HE WAITED FOR THE NEXT 15 MINUTES, OCCASIONALLY DUCKING TO AVOID THE OTHER STUDENTS COMING AND GOING. IT WAS 14.30 AND HE KNEW IT WAS THE MAGIC HOUR. ANY STUDENTS WHO HAD THE INTENTION OF LEAVING HAD ALREADY LEFT CUTTING CLASS AROUND 13.00, TO START THEIR WEEKENDS EARLY. HE SMILED TO HIMSELF, AS HE HAD ORGANISED A SLIGHT DETOUR FOR SOME ONE IN PARTICULAR.



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HIS EYES GREW AS WELL AS THE BULGE IN HIS PANTS. "VICTORIA SHARP" HE WHISPERED TO HIMSELF. HE HAD SPENT MONTHS SCOUTING THE COLLEGE BUT HE ABANDONED ALL HIS PLANS WHEN HE INITIALLY SAW HER. A PROUD 5'5 DARK BLONDE, GREEN EYES, FIRM 32G CHEST AND A STUNNER. 21, BUT SHE COULD EASILY BE 29. SHE HAD HIGH CHEEK BONES YOU COULD CUT YOUR FINGERS ON, AND A BODY TO MATCH IT.



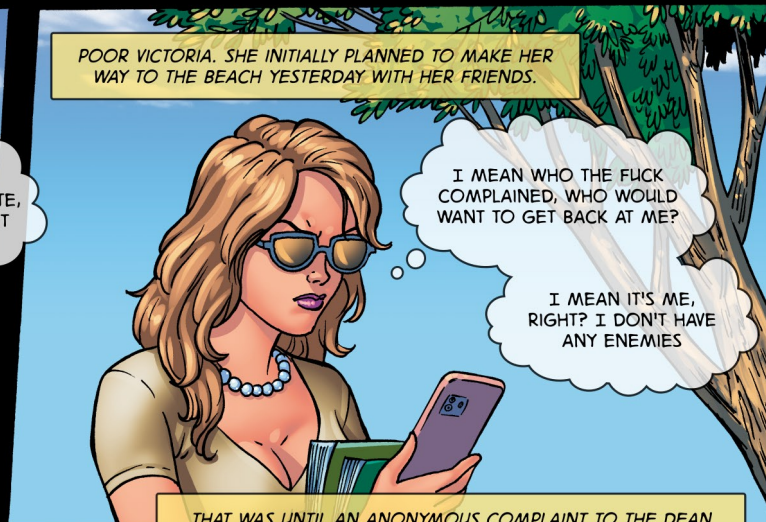
ALTHOUGH NOT ATHLETIC, SHE TOOK CARE OF HER BODY. BUT SHE HAD A PERFECT ASS. SHE KNEW IT WAS HER BEST FEATURE AND DID ALL SHE COULD TO SHOW IT OFF, IN A CLASSY WAY, AND SHE KEPT A METICULOUS REGIMEN AT THE GYM TO KEEP IT THAT WAY.



THE GLASSES DID A GOOD JOB OF HIDING HER ANNOYANCE. PROBABLY HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH HER LITTLE DETOUR.

FUCKING DEAN... HOW DARE THEY ACCUSE ME OF PLAGIARISING, THE NERVE.

FUCKING WASTE OF TIME, THIS HAS MADE ME A DAY LATE, HOPE I HAVEN'T MISSED OUT ON ANYTHING

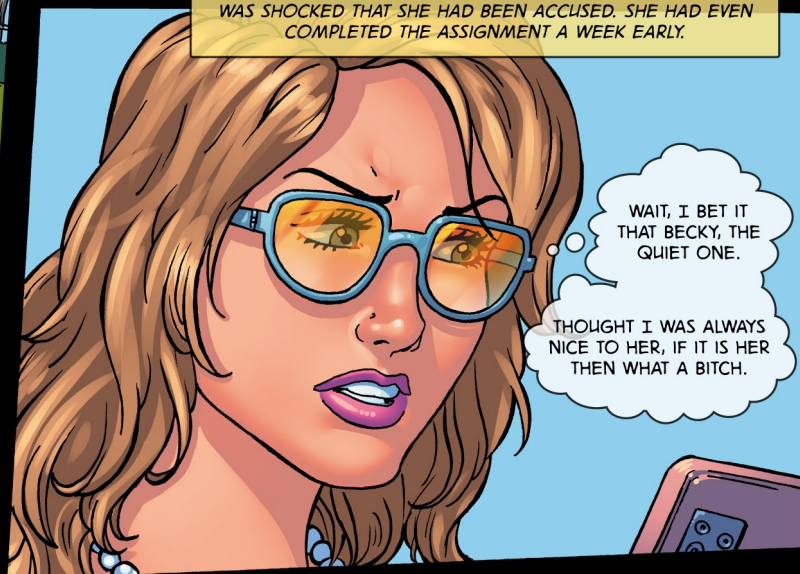


POOR VICTORIA. SHE INITIALLY PLANNED TO MAKE HER WAY TO THE BEACH YESTERDAY WITH HER FRIENDS.

I MEAN WHO THE FUCK COMPLAINED, WHO WOULD WANT TO GET BACK AT ME?

I MEAN IT'S ME, RIGHT? I DON'T HAVE ANY ENEMIES

THAT WAS UNTIL AN ANONYMOUS COMPLAINT TO THE DEAN ABOUT PLAGIARISM OF A PSYCHOLOGY ASSIGNMENT. VICTORIA WAS SHOCKED THAT SHE HAD BEEN ACCUSED. SHE HAD EVEN COMPLETED THE ASSIGNMENT A WEEK EARLY.



WAIT, I BET IT THAT BECKY, THE QUIET ONE.

THOUGHT I WAS ALWAYS NICE TO HER, IF IT IS HER THEN WHAT A BITCH.

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SHE WAS NOT THE TYPE TO RESORT TO CHEATING, BUT THE WELL WRITTEN ANONYMOUS EMAIL COULD NOT BE IGNORED. UNKNOWN TO VICTORIA, THE TRADER KNEW HOW TO MAKE A COMPLAINT SEEM AUTHENTIC.

HE WAS PRIVY TO THE ASSIGNMENT AND HAD OBTAINED A COPY OF OTHER STUDENTS ENTRIES AND INSERTED EXERTS FROM THEIR TEXTS, INCLUDING VICTORIA'S, MAKING IT LOOK LIKE MULTIPLE PEOPLE HAD CHEATED.



OF COURSE, SHE HADN'T CHEATED, AND IT DID NOT TAKE THE DEAN LONG TO SORT OUT THE MESS, JUST 1 DAY, ENOUGH TIME TO GET HER AWAY FROM HER FRIENDS, AND FORCE HER INTO MEETING THE DEAN EARLY IN THE AFTERNOON, SO THAT SHE LEAVES WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS NOT.

HELL, TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT... SPRING BREAK, WAHOOO!

SHE FELT FREE AND HAD NO IDEA HOW VULNERABLE SHE REALLY WAS. WHY WOULD SHE? THIS WAS HER USUAL LIFE; COLLEGE WAS OVER FOR THE MEANTIME. SHE WAS PLANNING TO PARTY TONIGHT AND HOOK UP WITH HER BOYFRIEND.



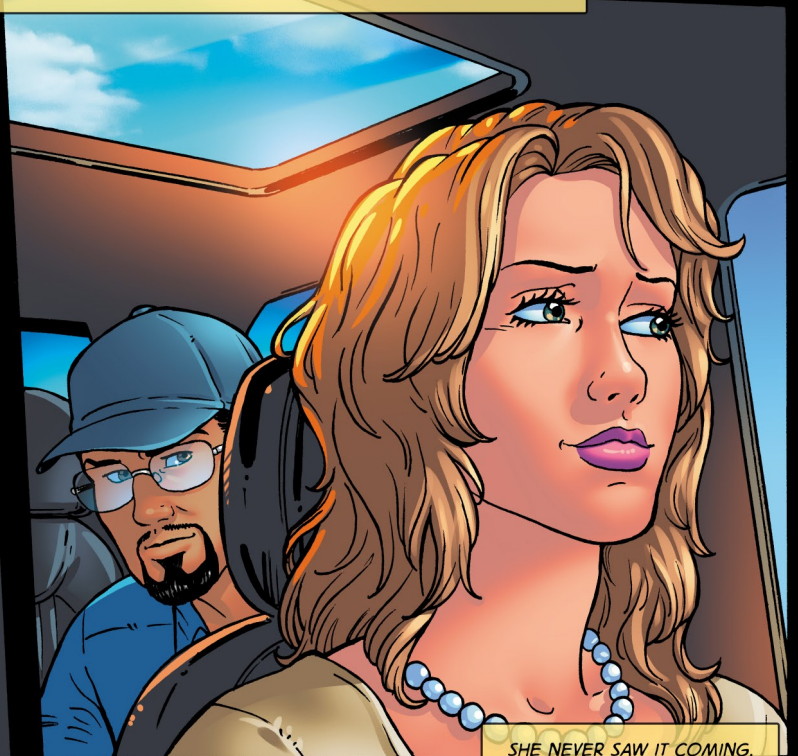
SHE TOOK THE CAMPUS SECURITY FOR GRANTED. SHE DID NOT NOTICE THE LACK OF PEOPLE AROUND, THAT HER CAR PARKED IN THE SHADE, THAT SHE WAS ALONE LOOKING THE WAY SHE WAS...



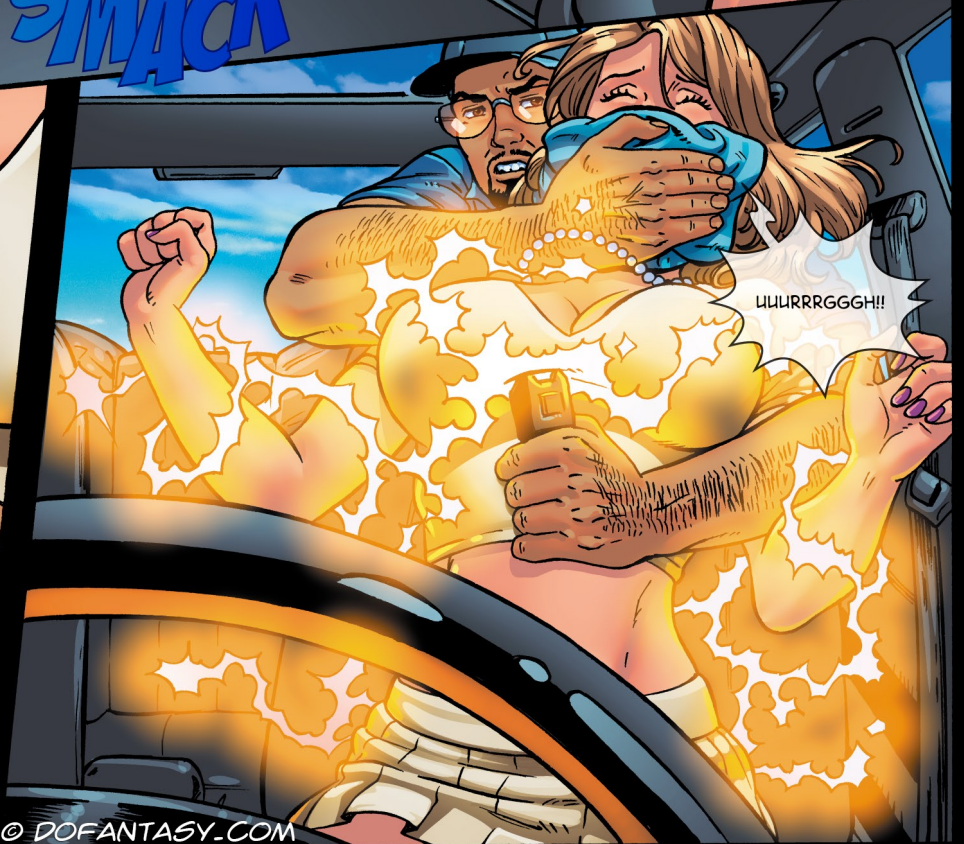
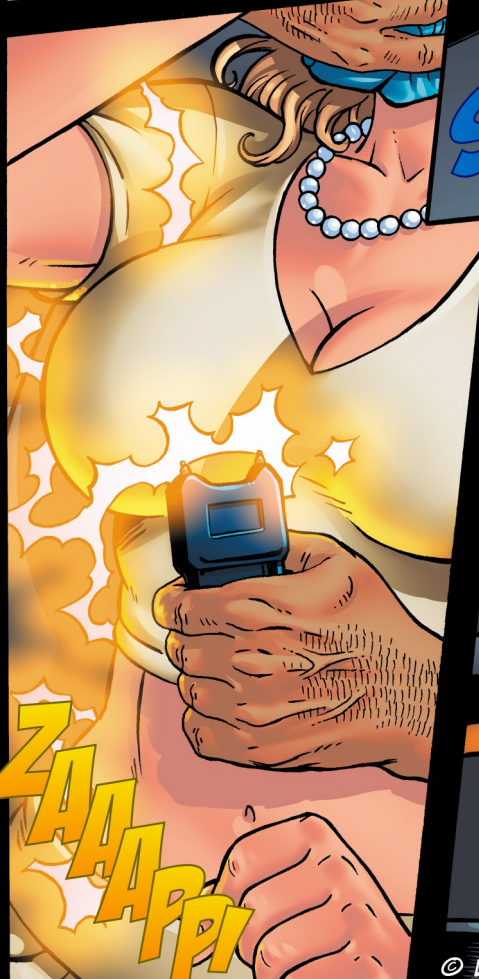
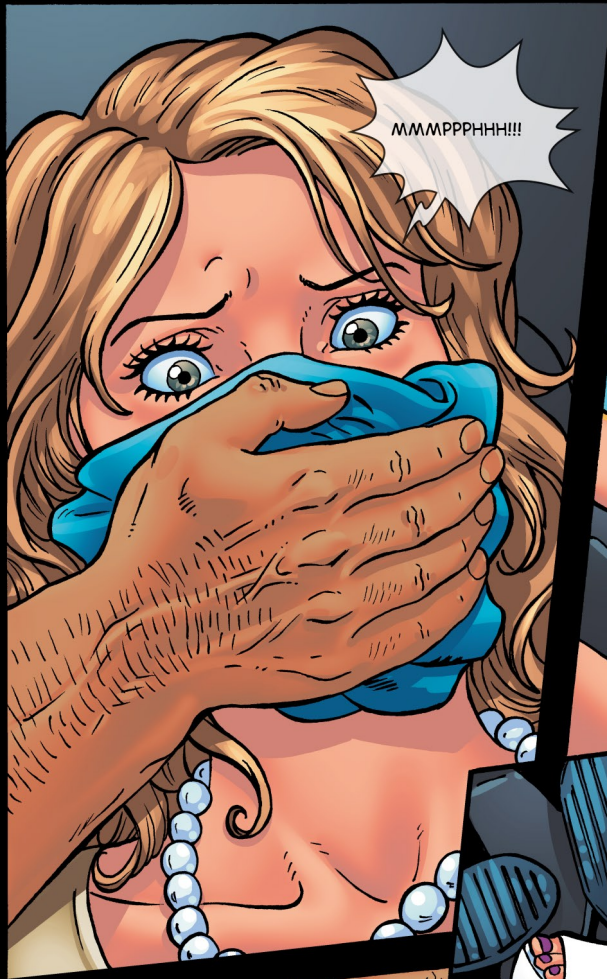
AND SHE DID NOT NOTICE THE TURN OF EVENTS THAT HAD BEEN CAREFULLY CONTROLLED TO ALLOW HER CURRENT SITUATION, OF GETTING INTO HER CAR, AT THE QUIETEST TIME OF DAY UNDER COVER OF THE TREES AND NOT MEETING UP WITH HER FRIENDS FOR HOURS.

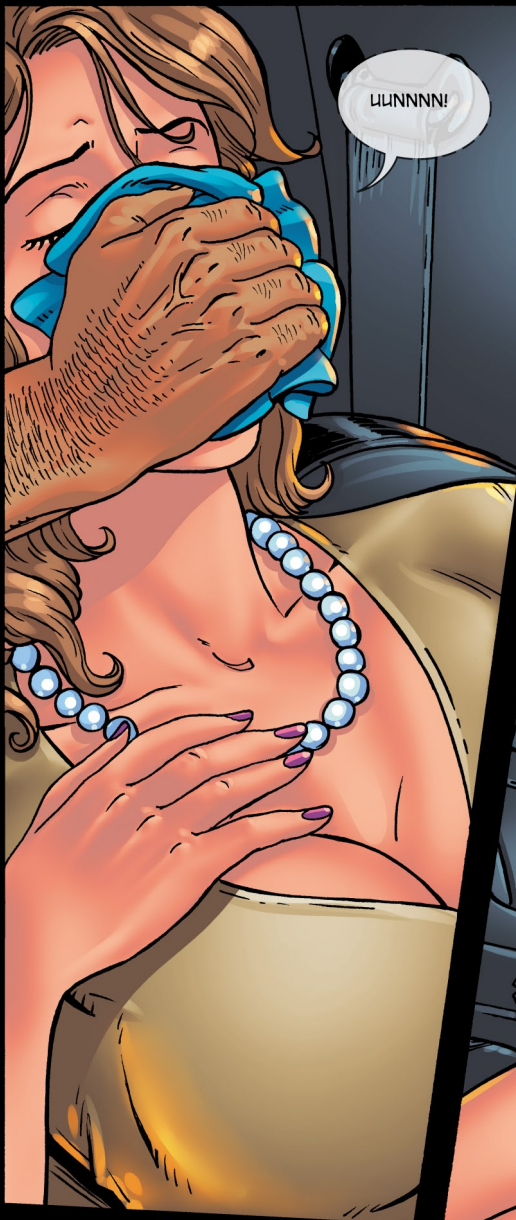


SIGH...

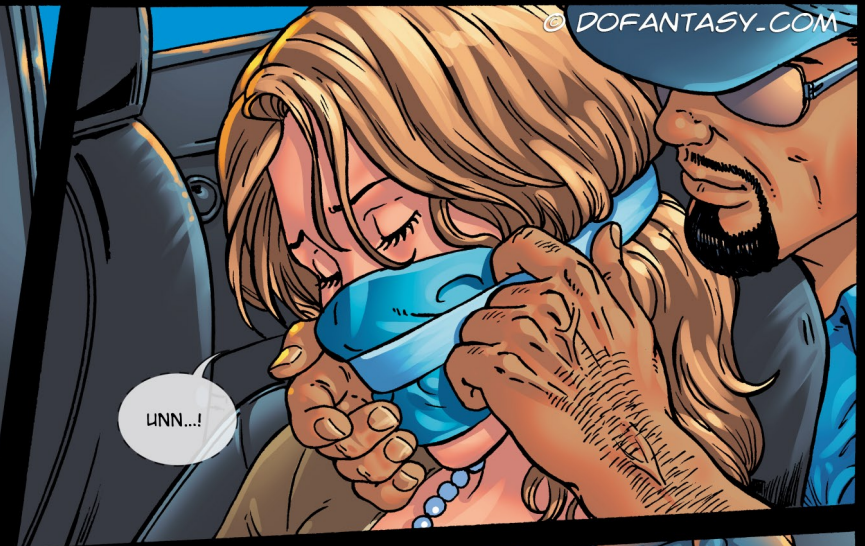


SHE NEVER SAW IT COMING.

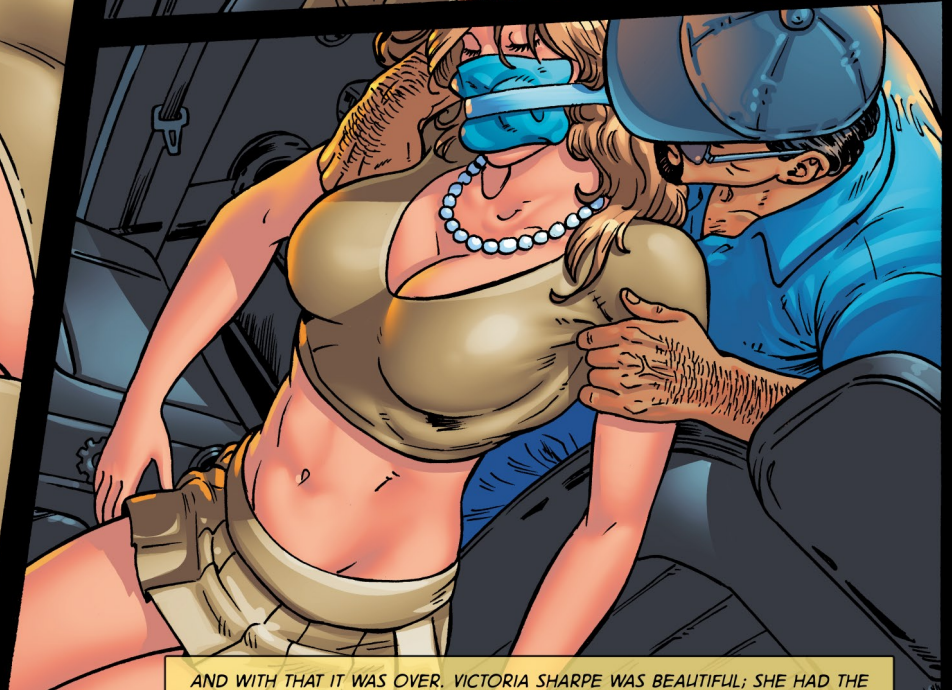




UUNNNN!



UNN...!



AND WITH THAT IT WAS OVER. VICTORIA SHARPE WAS BEAUTIFUL; SHE HAD THE WORLD AT HER FEET. HE WAS GOING TO TAKE THAT AWAY FROM HER.



COAST CLEAR.
BETTER GET YOU
SECURED QUICK.

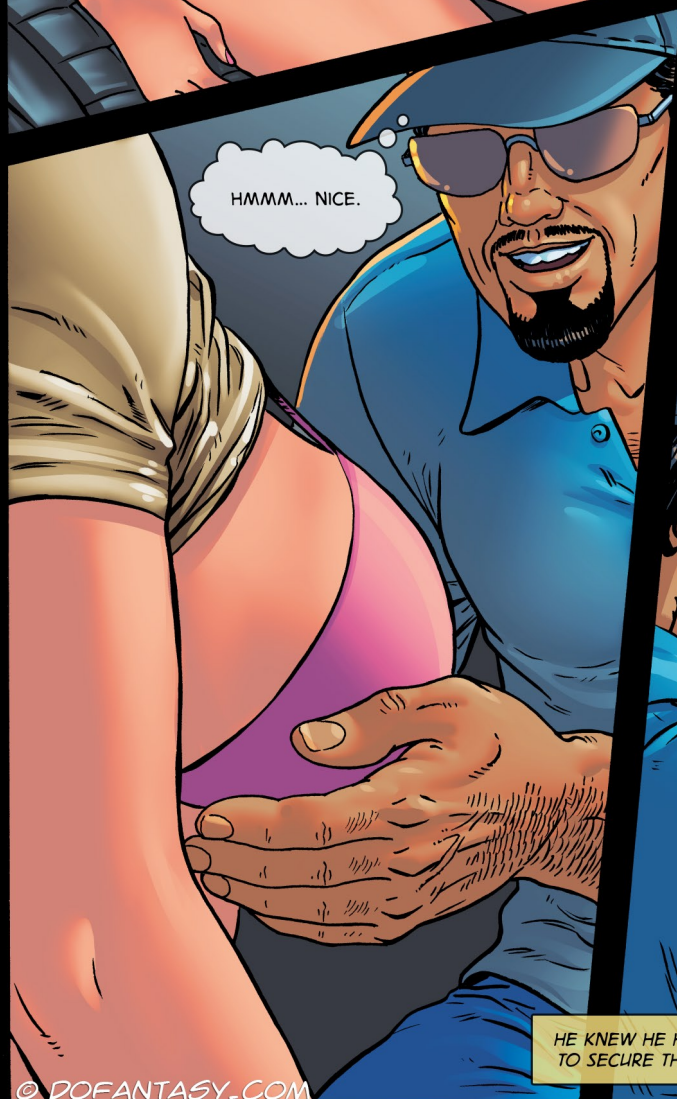


THE PLACE WAS GOING TO GET BUSIER, AND THEY WERE OUT IN THE OPEN.



HOLY FUCK! THOSE FANCY UNDERGARMENTS ARE OBVIOUSLY NOT FOR ME, MAYBE YOUR BOYFRIEND?

LOOKS LIKE HE'LL BE MISSING OUT, PITY... WELL, MORE FOR ME.



HMMM... NICE.



HE KNEW HE HAD PLENTY OF TIME LATER TO CHECK OUT THE GOODS, SO HIS PRIORITY WAS TO SECURE THE MERCHANDISE AND SILENCE HER BEFORE OUTSIDE VARIABLES INTERFERED.



YOU WON'T BE
NEEDING THESE
FROM... JESUS...
THEY'RE HUGE...
AND REAL.

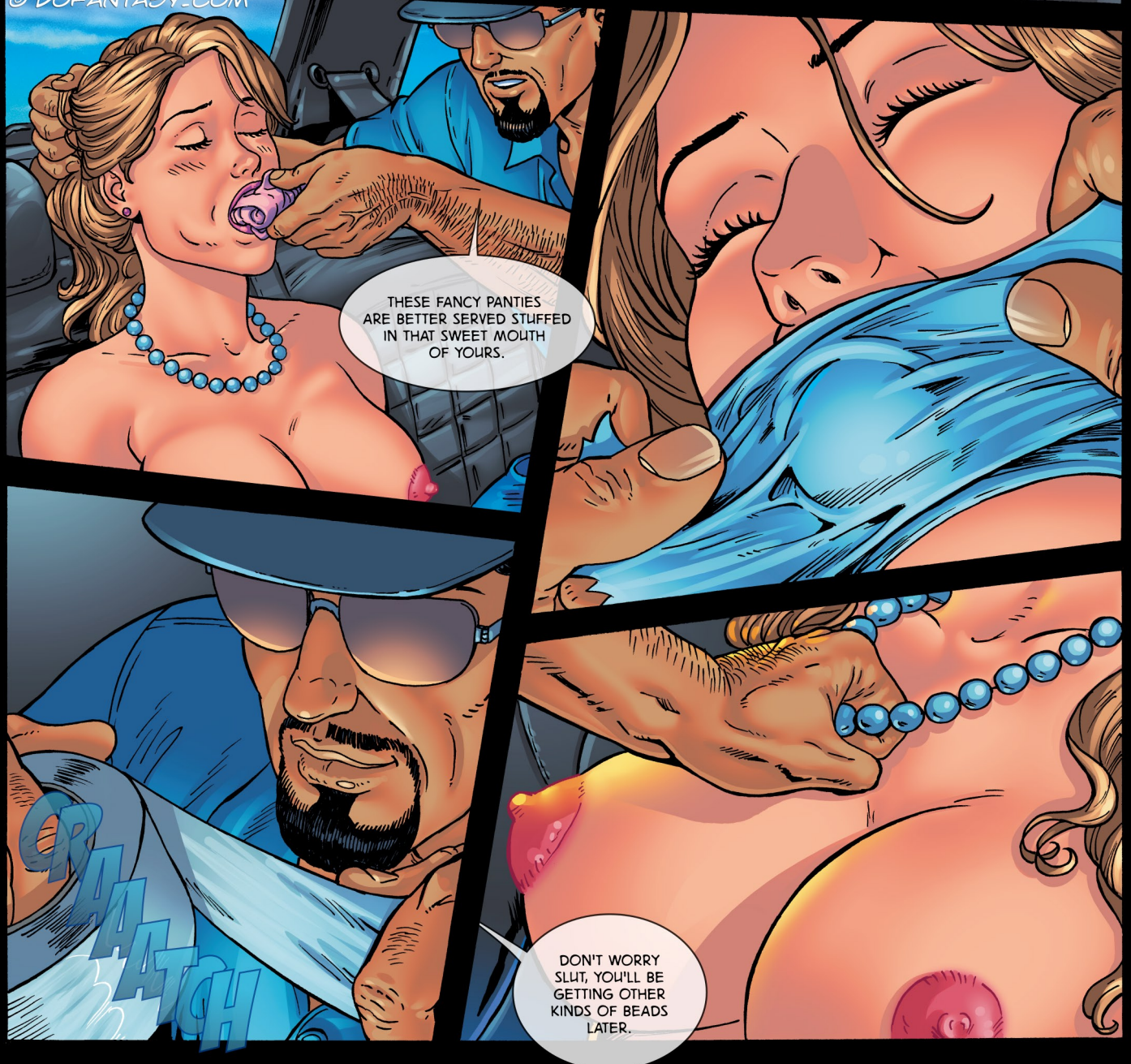
WELL WOULD
YOU LOOK AT THAT?
PERFECT.

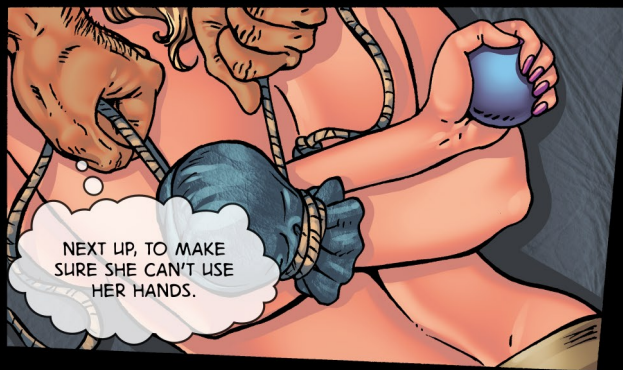
I KNEW THERE
WAS A REASON WHY
I WANTED YOU...
THAT ASS.

HMMM...
NICE... SOFT,
TIGHT... AND
WARM.



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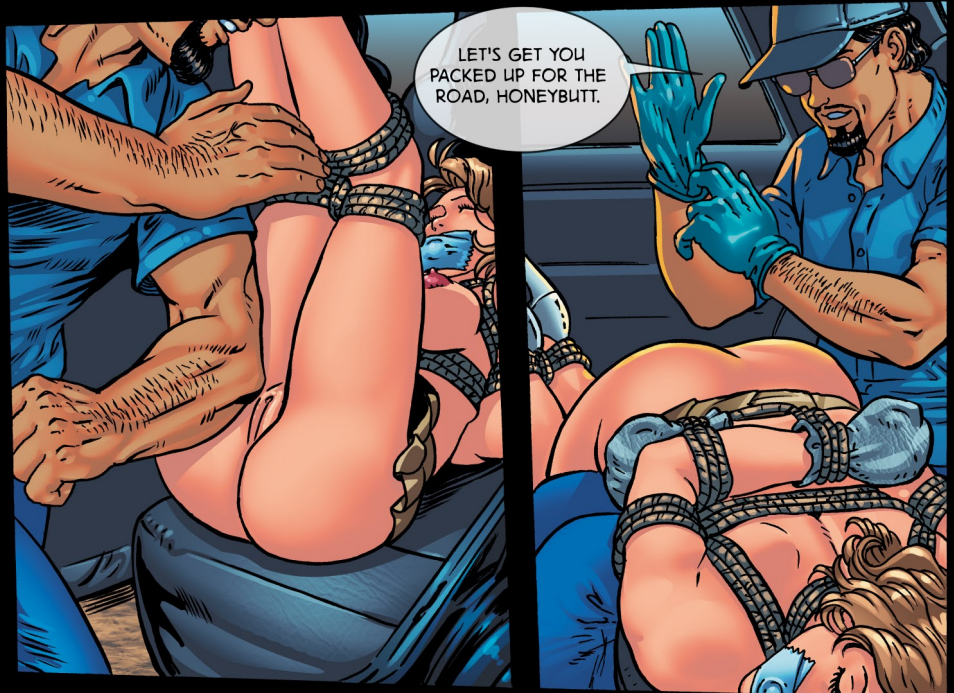
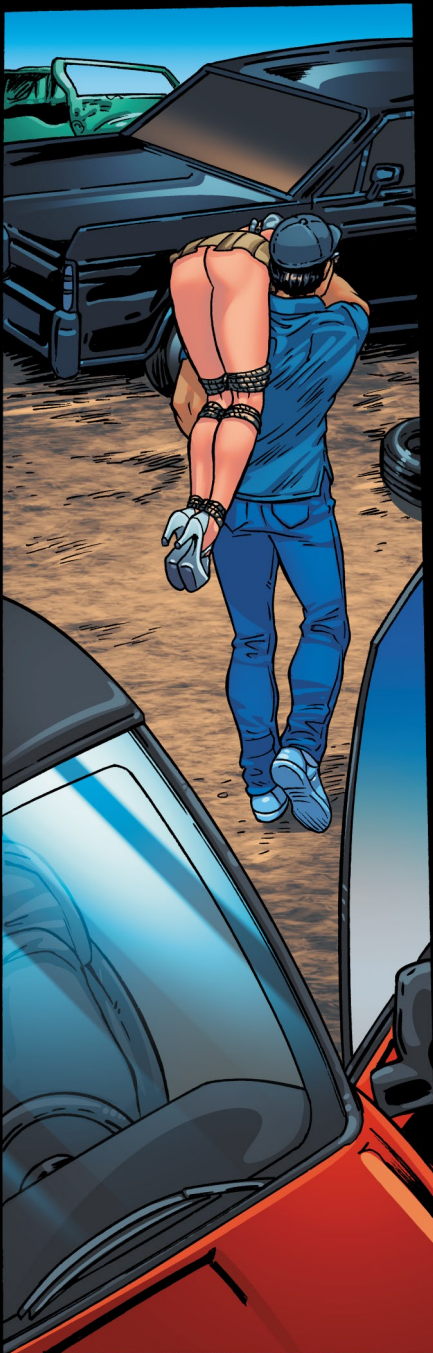


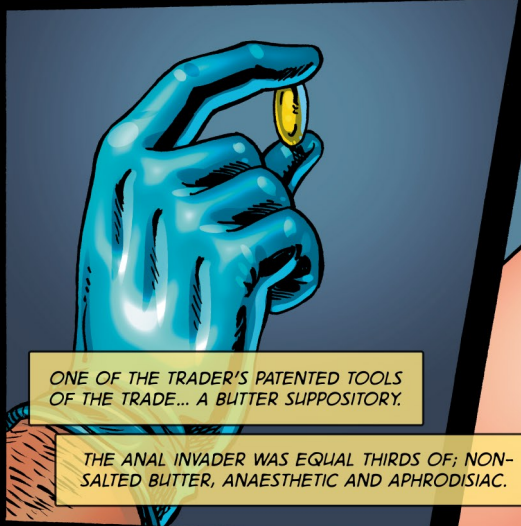
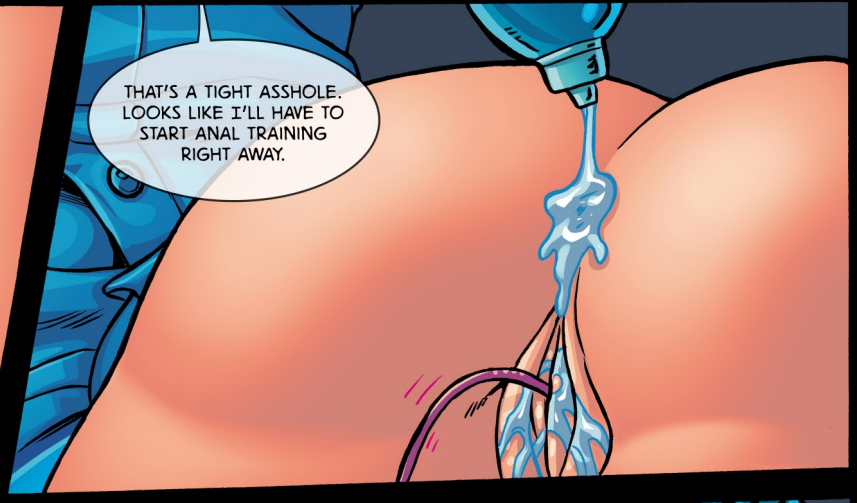
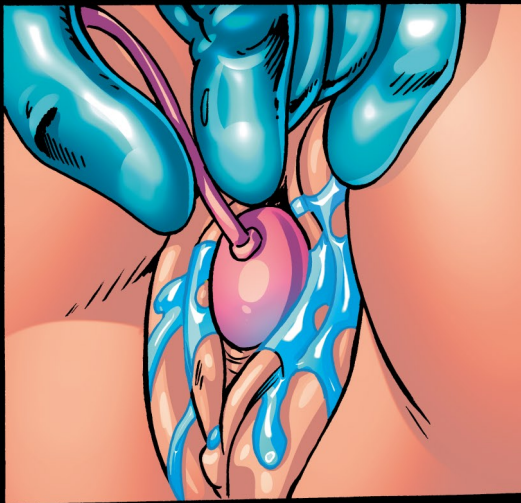


SEVERAL MILES LATER. THE TRADER HAD HIS PRIZE BUT MADE SURE HE KEPT TO THE BACK ROADS AS HE INCREASED THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE CAMPUS AND HIS SPOILS.



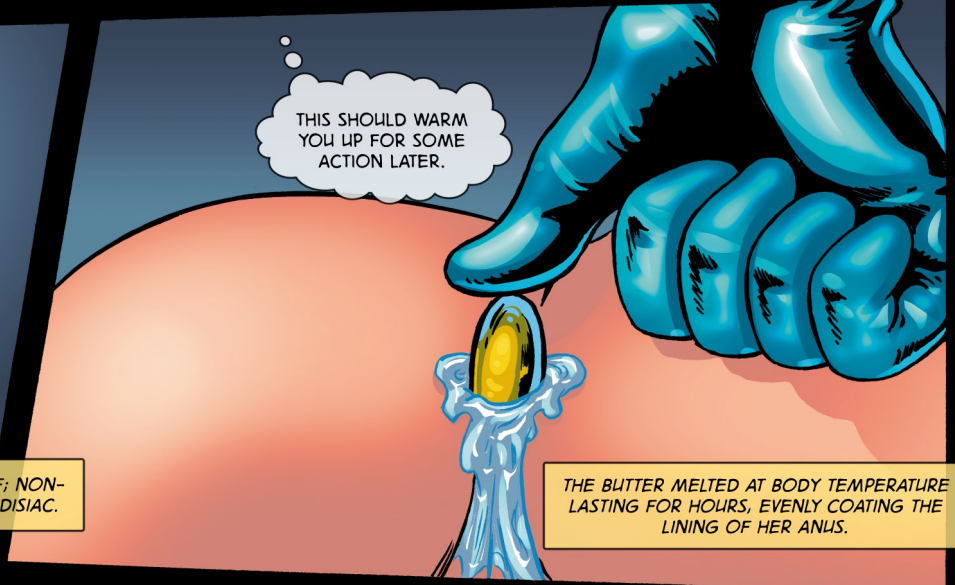
NO LONGER ON COLLEGE GROUNDS HE FELT THIS THE IDEAL PLACE TO PACKAGE UP MS. SHARPE, FOR THE LONG RIDE TO HER NEW HOME.



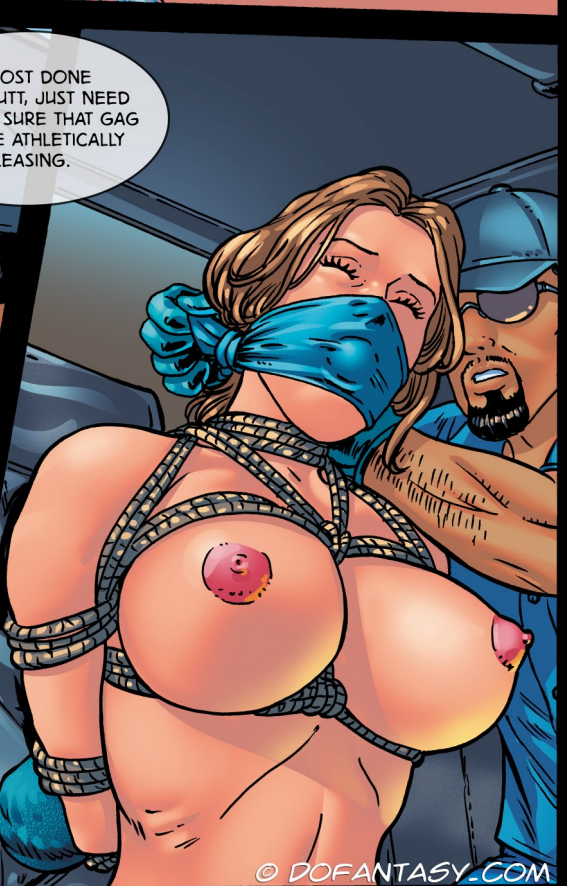
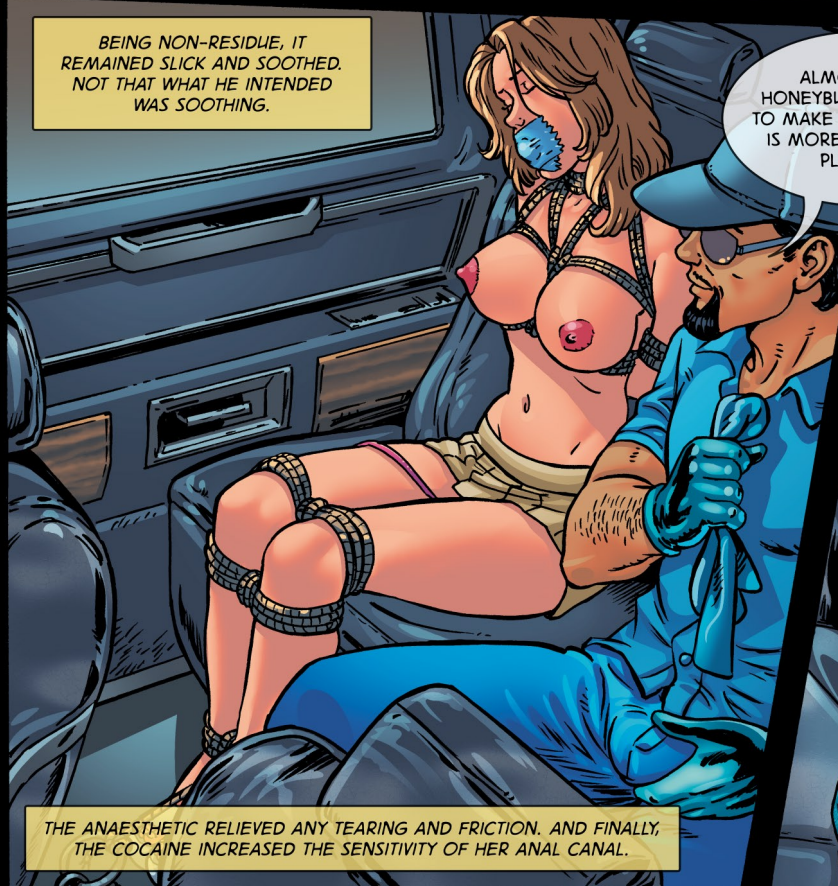


ONE OF THE TRADER'S PATENTED TOOLS OF THE TRADE... A BUTTER SUPPOSITORY.

THE ANAL INVADER WAS EQUAL THIRDS OF; NON-SALTED BUTTER, ANAESTHETIC AND APHRODISIAC.



THE BUTTER MELTED AT BODY TEMPERATURE LASTING FOR HOURS, EVENLY COATING THE LINING OF HER ANUS.



THE ANAESTHETIC RELIEVED ANY TEARING AND FRICTION. AND FINALLY, THE COCAINE INCREASED THE SENSITIVITY OF HER ANAL CANAL.



YOU'LL KEEP WHILE I DISPOSE
OF YOUR CAR. NO QUESTIONS
ASKED. THE OWNER OF THIS
YARD IS A REGULAR CUSTOMER.

THERE WILL BE NO TRACE
OF IT. BESIDES YOU'LL BE
TOO DISTRACTED ANYWAY.

ALL SLAVES SHOULD
BE SILENCED, STUFFED
AND STIMULATED.

FEELING THE LAST EFFECTS OF THE SEDATIVE VICTORIA
WAS STUNNED AT THE SMALL, FORSAKEN SOUND WHICH
EMERGED FROM BEHIND WHAT USED TO BE HER MOUTH,
HER EYES BULGED STRAINING TO SEE THE INCREDIBLY
TIGHT BAND UNDER HER NOSE

OH... WHERE AM
I... NOT MY CAR?

WHA... WHAT HAPPENED?
MY HEAD'S SPINNING,
WHAT'S GOING ON...
WHA...?

HHFFF PLLSS!

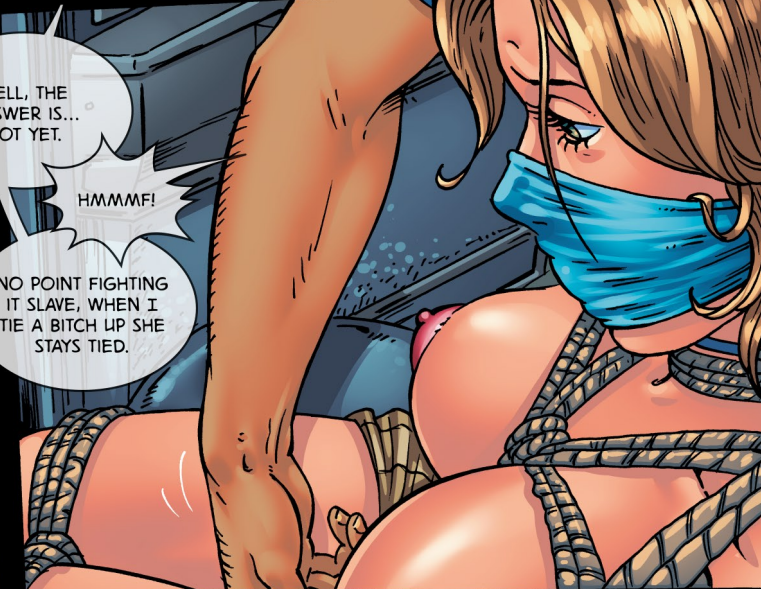
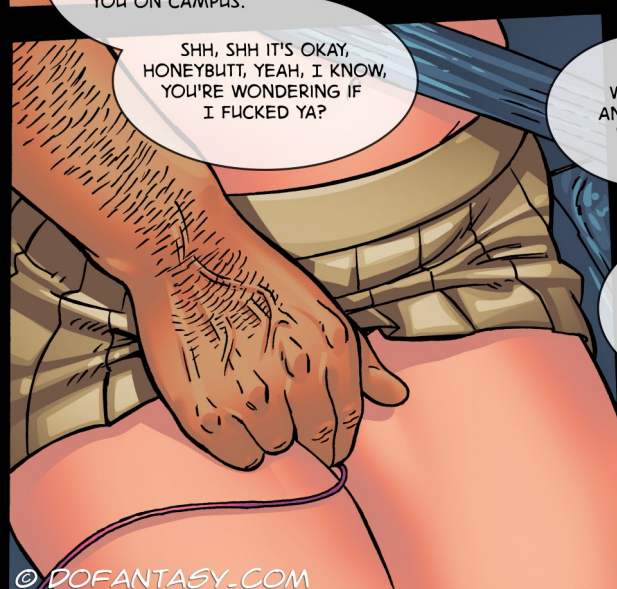
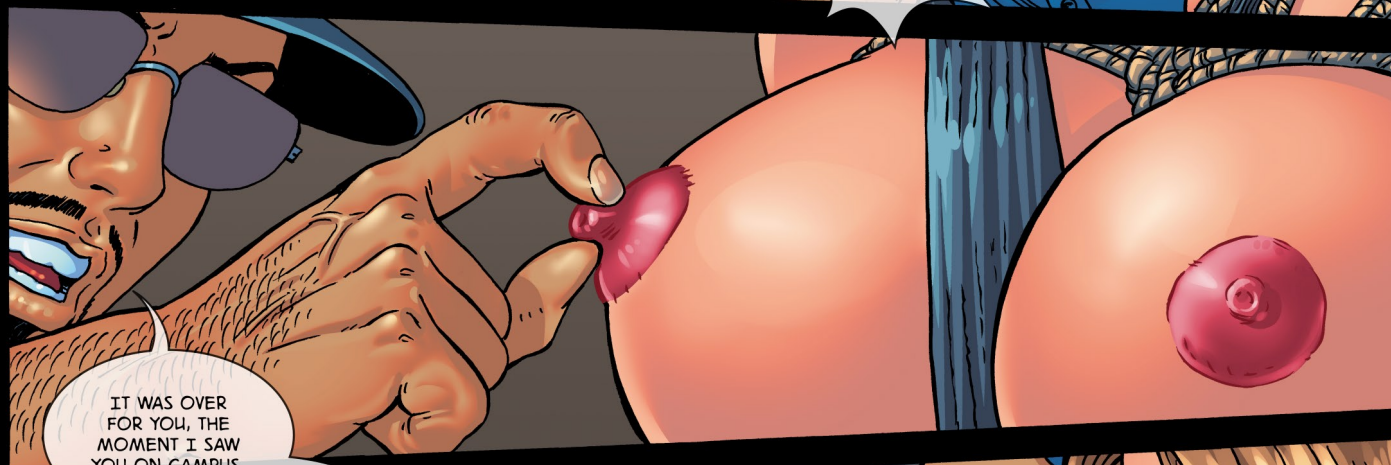
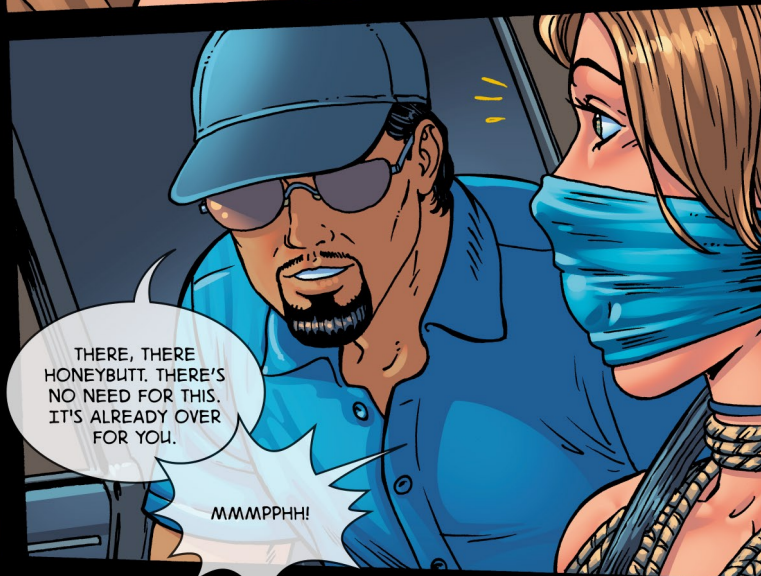
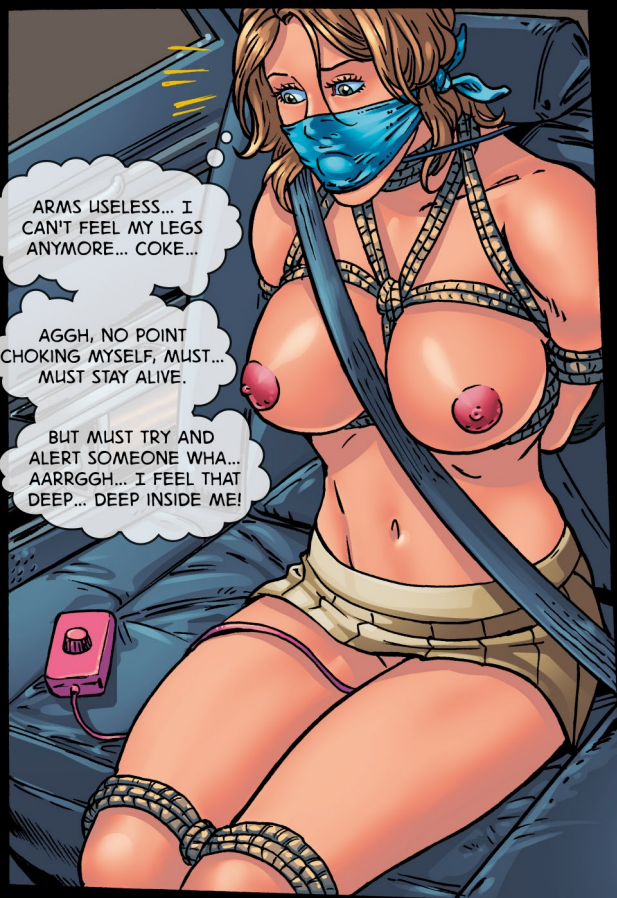
SHIT... MY CLOTHES...
WHAT HAS HE DONE TO
ME? OW, OW, HURTS SO
BADLY... MUSTN'T STOP...

SHIT, THERE MUST BE
SOME WAY OUT... MUST
IGNORE PAIN... GET HELP...

CANT BREATHE... CAN'T
SPEAK... CHOKING... NOOO...
I'M CHOKING.

HER MOVEMENT WAS HALTED BEFORE
THE SUDDEN CHOKING STARTED. SHE
QUICKLY REALISED SOMETHING PLASTIC
DUG INTO HER THROAT TIGHTENING AS
SHE BOLTED FORWARD. STOPPING HER
IN HER TRACKS.

NNNNSSHH!





LET GO OF ME YOU FILTHY BASTARD, I'LL SEE YOU HANG FOR THIS!

WHAT A WASTE EH? FINE ASS CUNT LIKE YOU NEED NOT BE HEARD.

THOSE LOVELY LIPS OF YOURS WERE BORN TO BE GAGGED. YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING OF WORTH TO SAY ANYWAY CUNT.

LET'S BE CLEAR, YOU'VE BEEN ABDUCTED. NO ONE IS COMING TO HELP.

AS FAR AS PEOPLE ON THE CAMPUS, THEY THINK YOU'VE LEFT FOR SPRING BREAK, AND YOUR FRIENDS THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE BECAUSE OF THAT PLAGIARISM ISSUE.

WHAT THE FUCK, HOW DID HE KNOW ABOUT THAT?

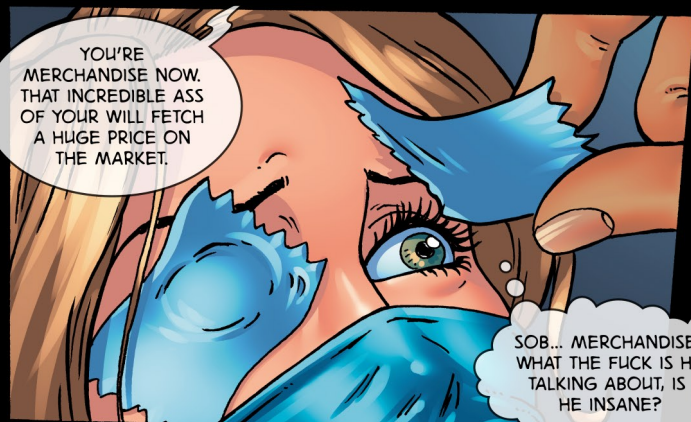
I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF USING YOUR PHONE TO TEXT YOUR FRIENDS AT THE BEACH, THAT YOU'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM IN A FEW DAYS.

BY THE TIME THEY REALISE YOU NEVER MAKE IT, YOU'LL BE FAR GONE.



THERE, THERE, HOLD BACK THE TEARS. NO ONE FROM YOUR FORMER LIFE WILL EVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

NO RANSOM WOULD BE ENOUGH FOR HOW MUCH THAT FINE BODY OF YOURS IS WORTH.

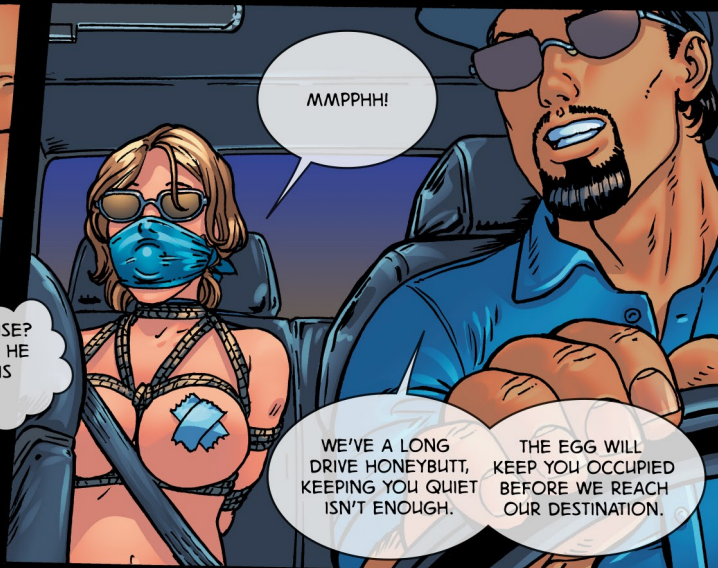


YOU'RE MERCHANDISE NOW. THAT INCREDIBLE ASS OF YOUR WILL FETCH A HUGE PRICE ON THE MARKET.

SOB... MERCHANDISE? WHAT THE FUCK IS HE TALKING ABOUT, IS HE INSANE?

QUIET CUNT! I WON'T SAY IT AGAIN. YOUR BODY NO LONGER BELONGS TO YOU, IT'S MY PROPERTY, AND YOUR OLD LIFE IS OVER.

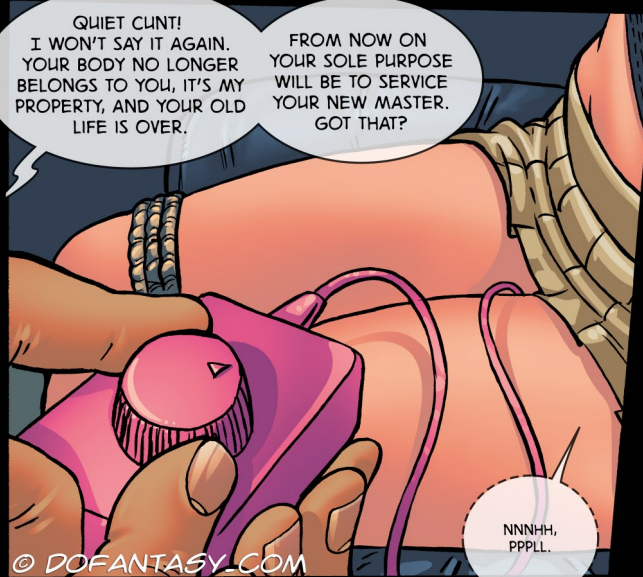
FROM NOW ON YOUR SOLE PURPOSE WILL BE TO SERVICE YOUR NEW MASTER. GOT THAT?



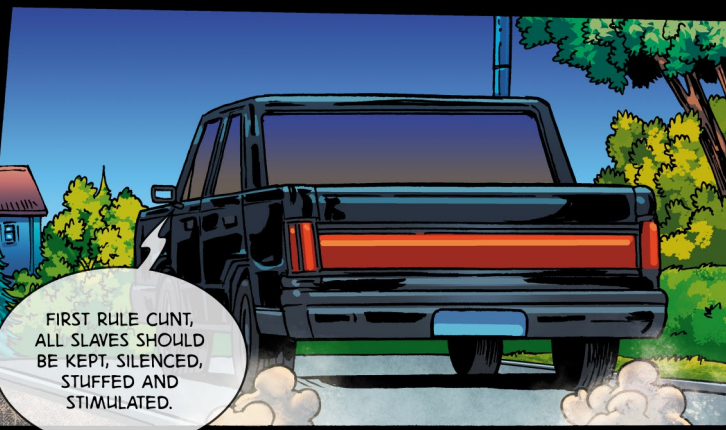
MMPPHH!

WE'VE A LONG DRIVE HONEYBUTT, KEEPING YOU QUIET ISN'T ENOUGH.

THE EGG WILL KEEP YOU OCCUPIED BEFORE WE REACH OUR DESTINATION.



NNNH,
PPPL.



FIRST RULE CUNT, ALL SLAVES SHOULD BE KEPT, SILENCED, STUFFED AND STIMULATED.

SEVERAL HOURS AND MILES LATER.

IT HAD BEEN AN ARDUOUS JOURNEY FOR THE TRADER. HE ALMOST FELT LIGHTEADED WITH HIS PERMANENT RAGING HARD ON.

VICTORIA HOWEVER, HAD SPENT THE JOURNEY COCOONED IN BONDAGE, UNABLE TO CONTAIN HERSELF FROM THE OVERSTIMULATION, BUT STILL ABLE TO DRIFT AWAY.

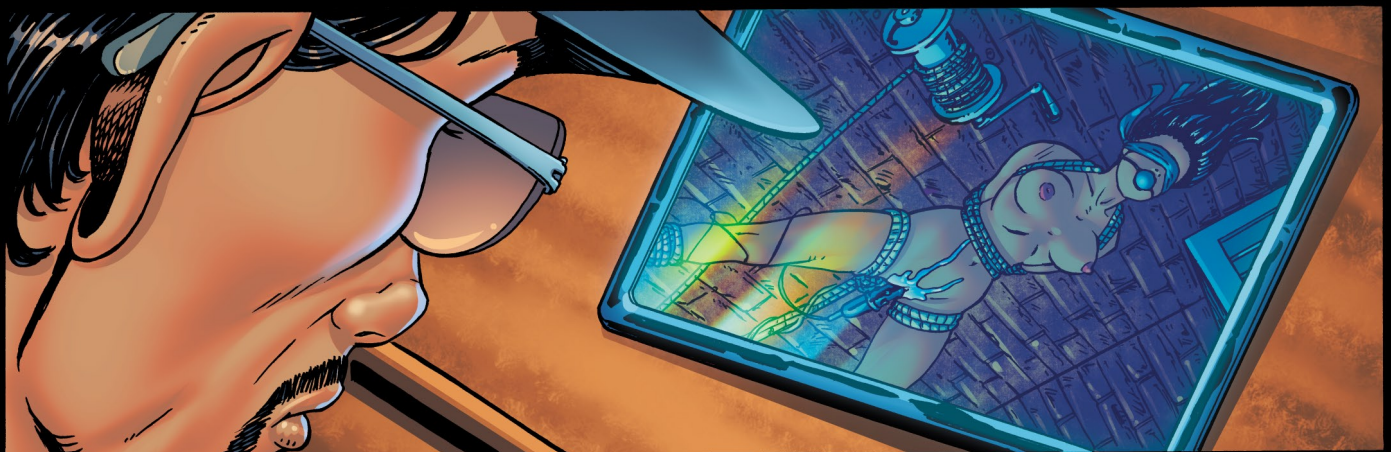
NO LUCK FOR THE TRADER, HE STILL HAD HER PERFECT PICTURE IN HIS REAR-VIEW MIRROR. BUT FOR SAFETY'S SAKE VIKI WAS NOW IN A STUPOR, IN THE TRUNK OF THE CAR.

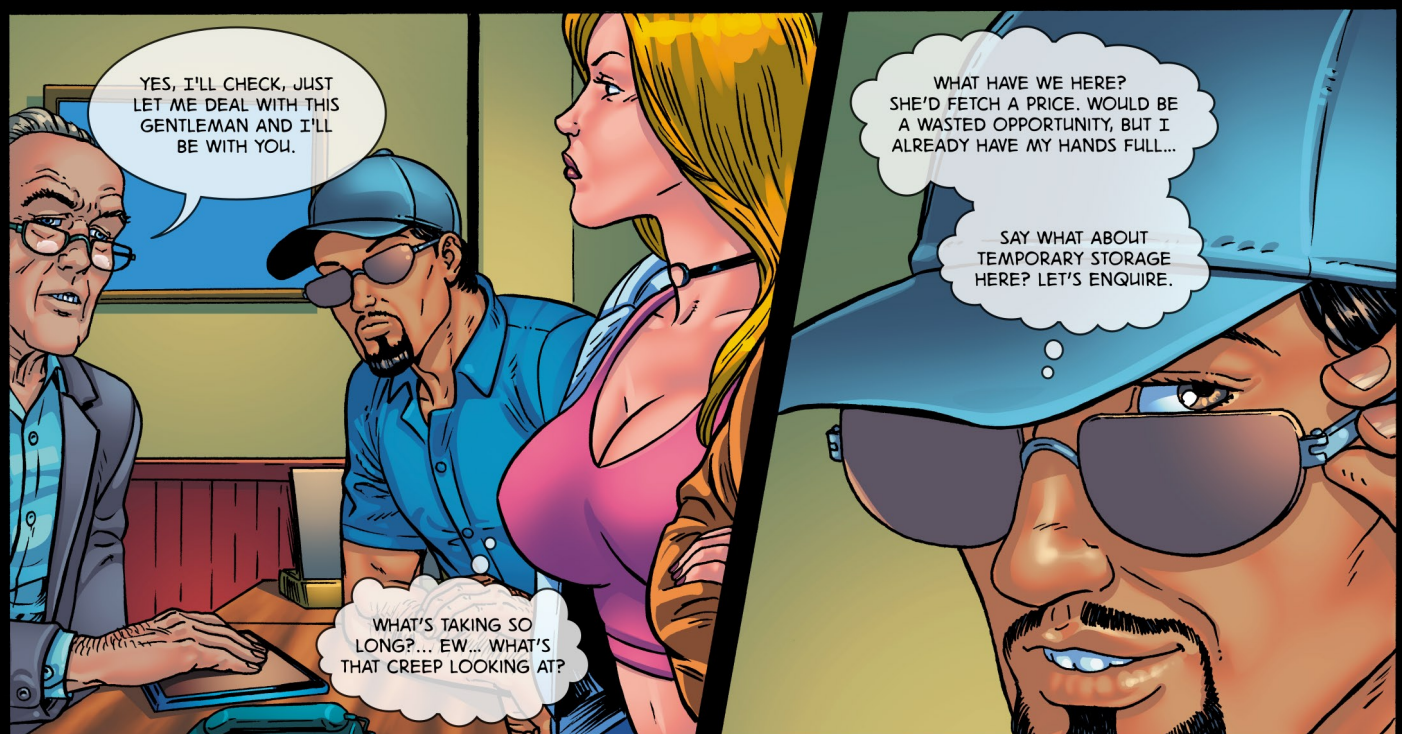
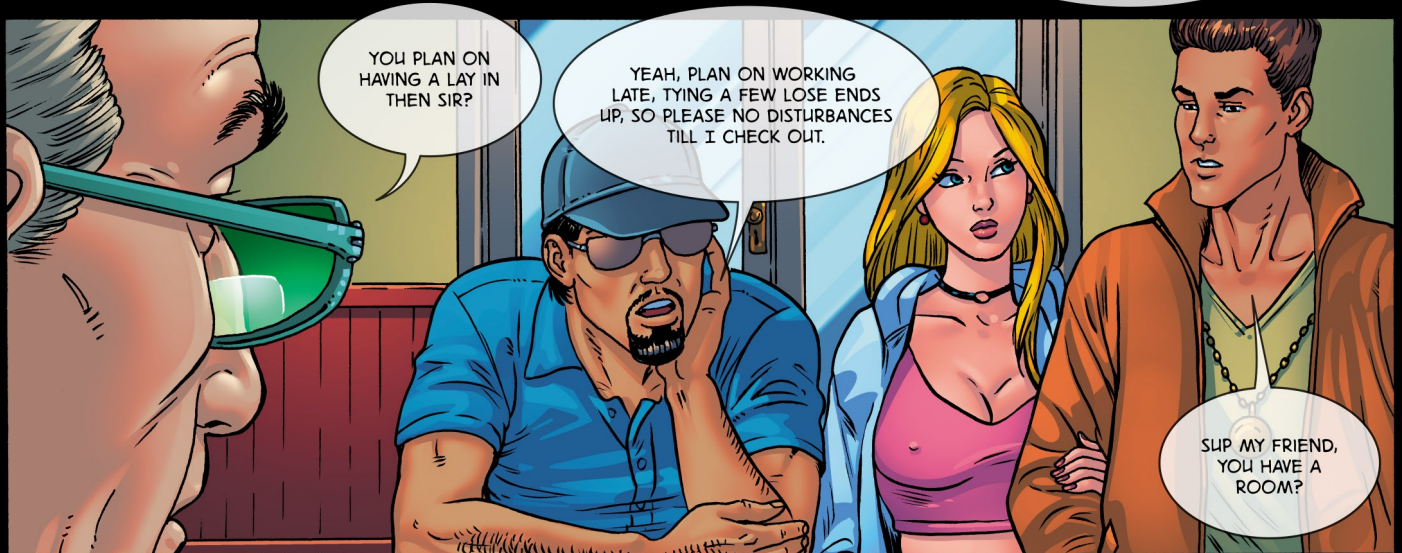
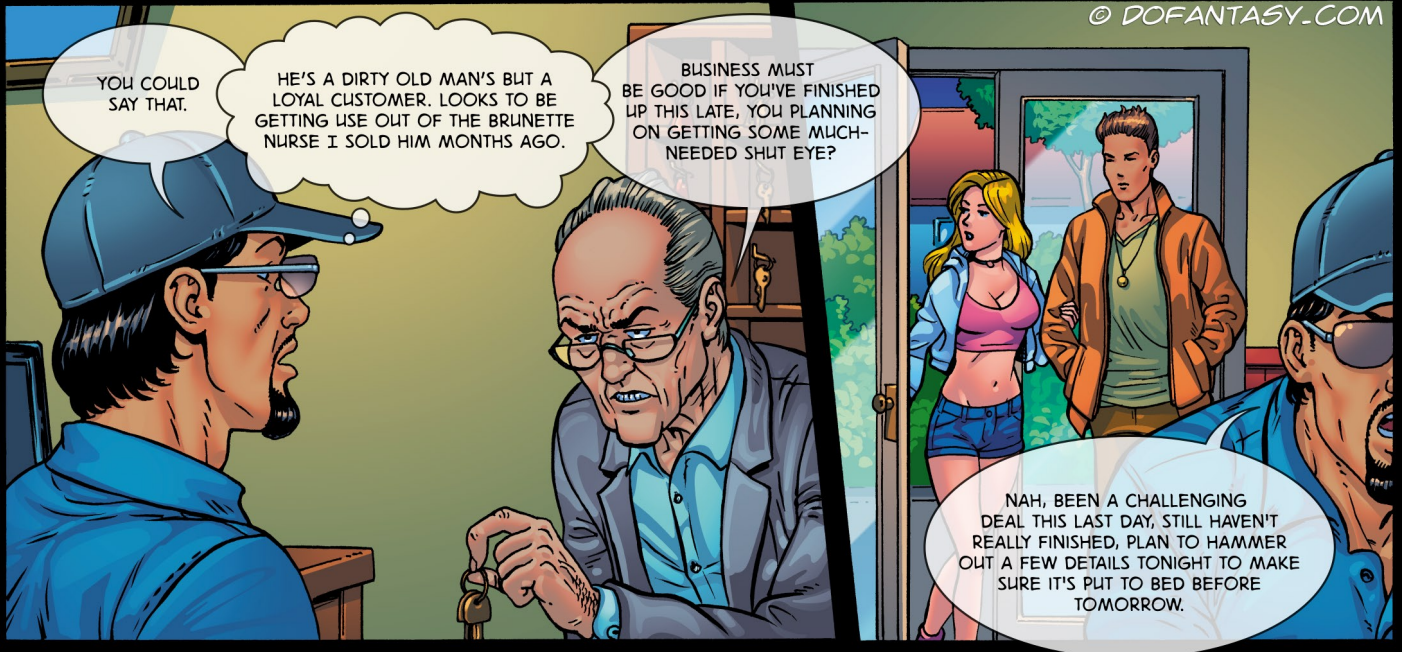
HELLO MR. CLEGG, THE USUAL ROOMS?

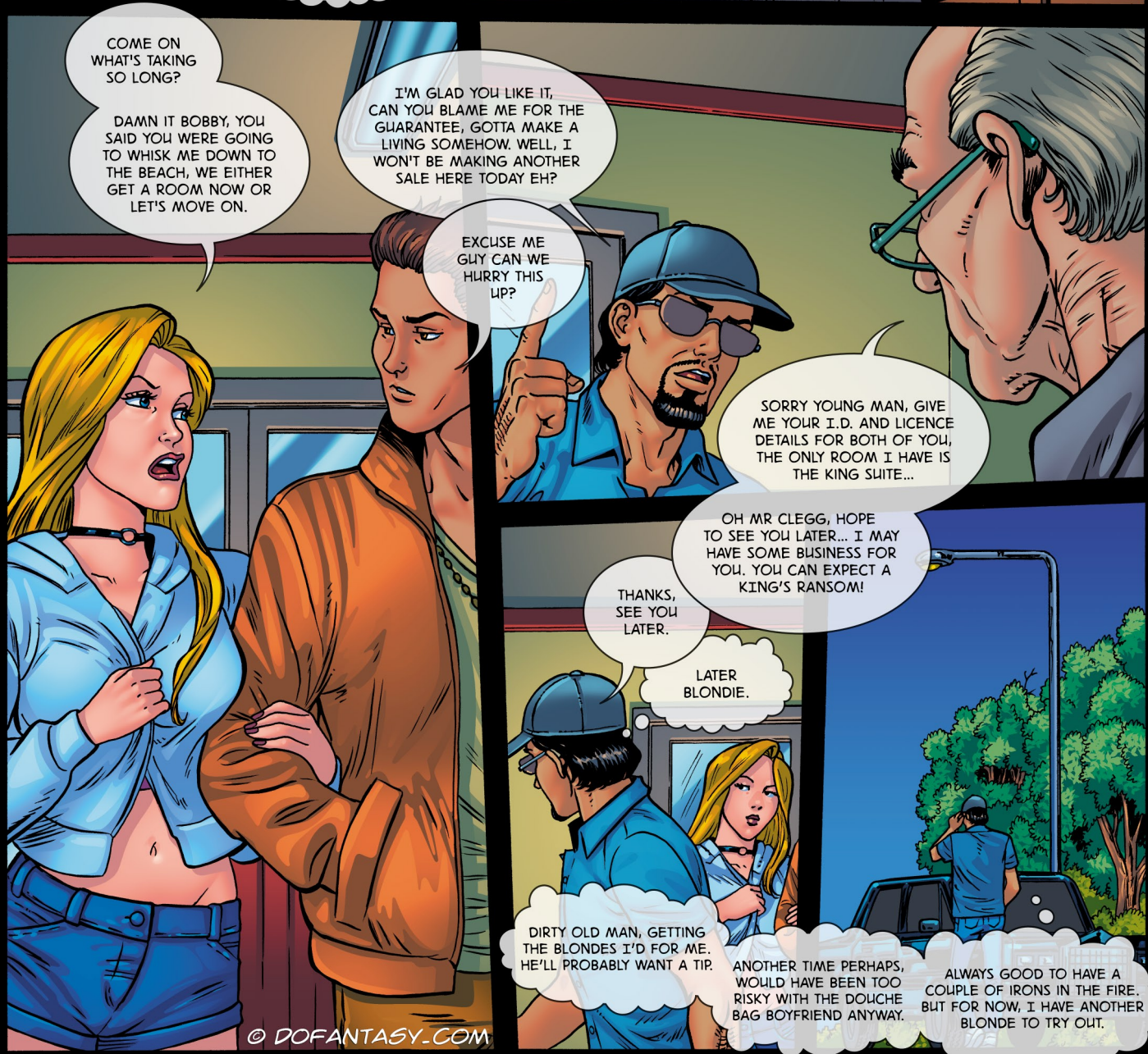
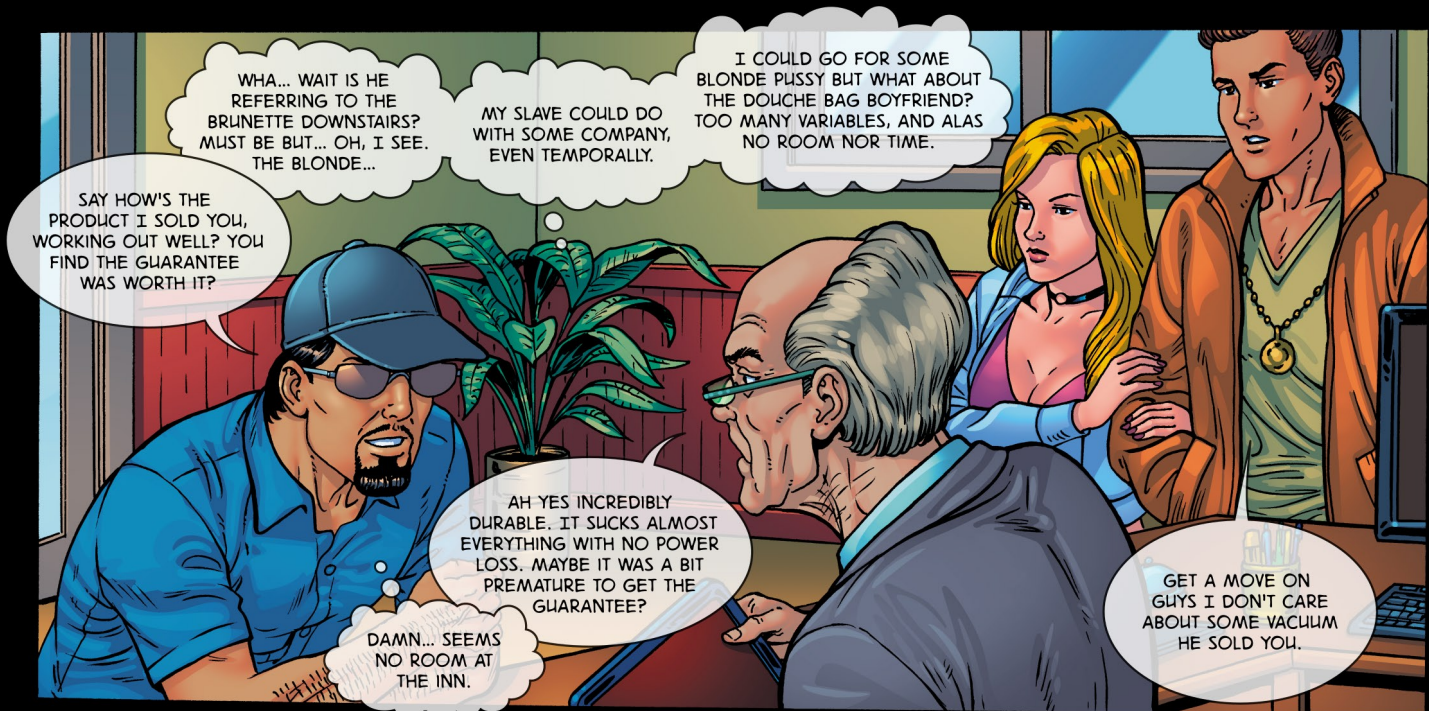
UH HUH.

HE HAD USED THIS MOTEL IN THE PAST FOR SUCH OCCASIONS. THE ESTABLISHMENT RESPECTED PRIVACY AND THERE WERE NOT MANY OCCUPANTS. HE HAD A TAB AND ALWAYS HIRED THE ROOM AT THE BACK AND ALSO THE ADJACENT ROOM TO ENSURE THERE WERE NO EAVESDROPPERS.

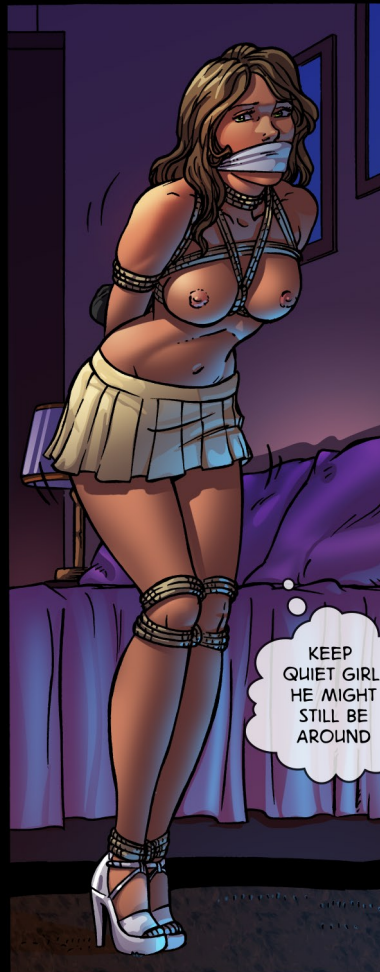
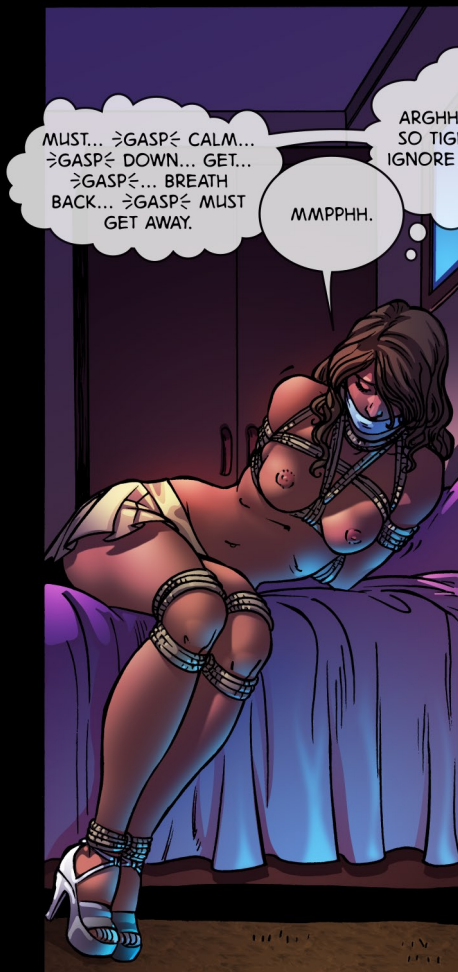
UHH STOP OVER FOR BUSINESS, MR. CLEGG?

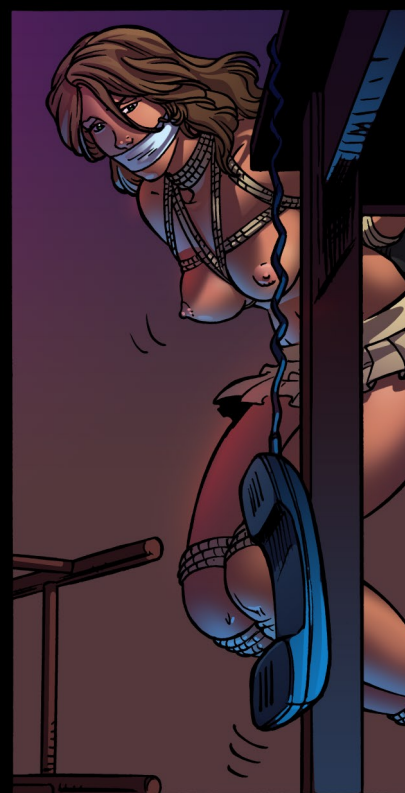




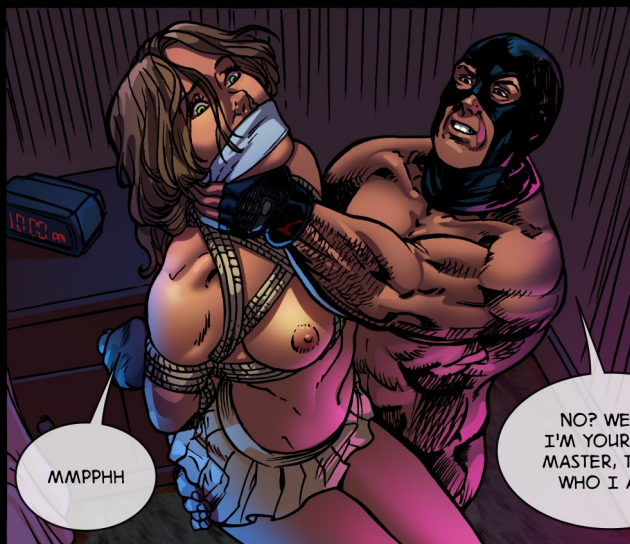
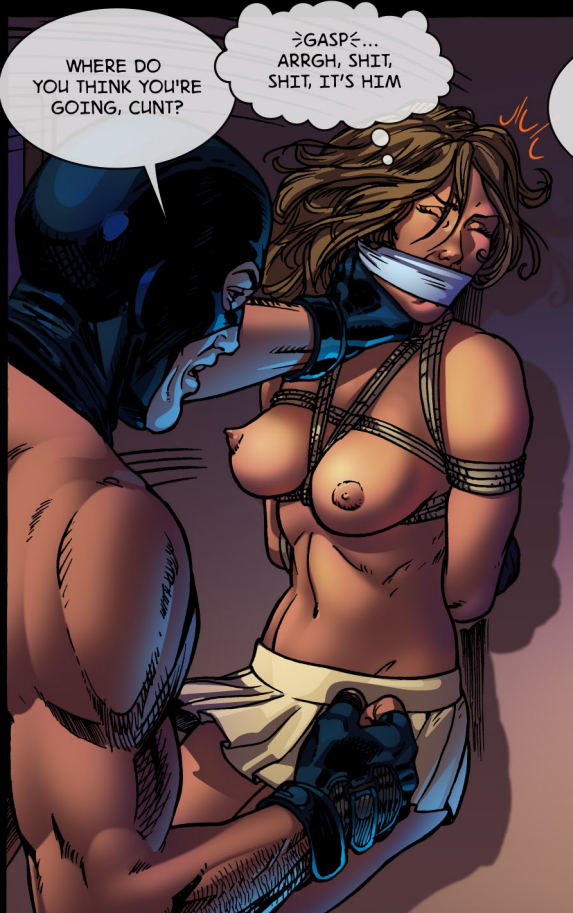
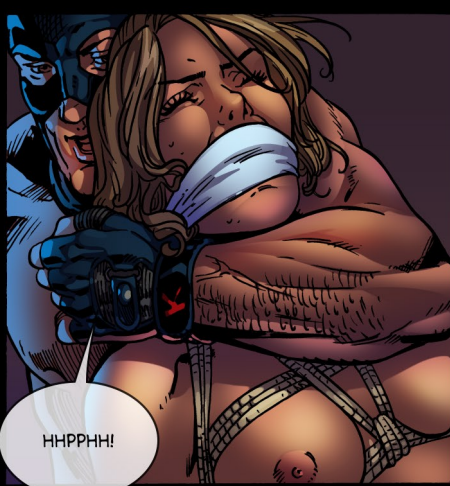














NOW LET'S
SEE WHAT WE
HAVE HERE.



MMPPHH

UUGGGH!

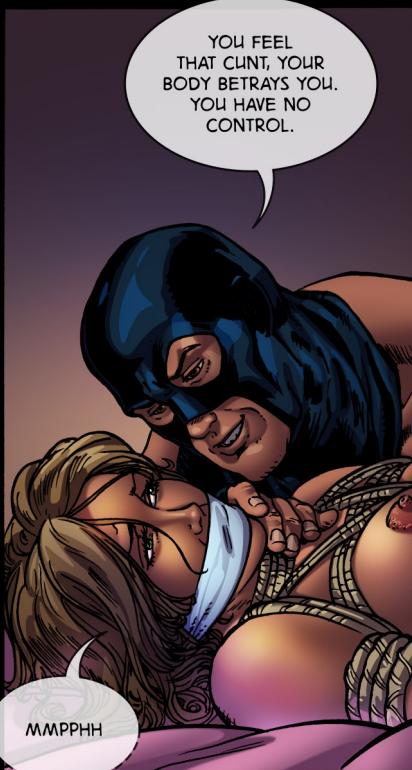


≥GASP< NO...
NO... ≥GASP< HIS
WRIGGLING...

HIS... FINGERS... IN...
ME... FILTHY... ≥GASP<
BASTARD... MAKING...
ME... CUM...

SLURP SLURP

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YOU FEEL
THAT CUNT, YOUR
BODY BETRAYS YOU.
YOU HAVE NO
CONTROL.

MMPPHH



NONE OF THAT,
BITCH. NOT YET, ONLY
I DECIDE WHEN YOU
CUM, IT'S NO LONGER
YOUR BODY.

YOU NOW
CUM ON MY
COMMAND.



AAGH

GASP



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DON'T GET TOO
FUCKING COMFORTABLE.
I BET YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN FUCKED BOUND
AND GAGGED.

GET USED TO IT
BITCH COZ THAT'S
HOW YOU WILL TAKE
IT FROM NOW ON.

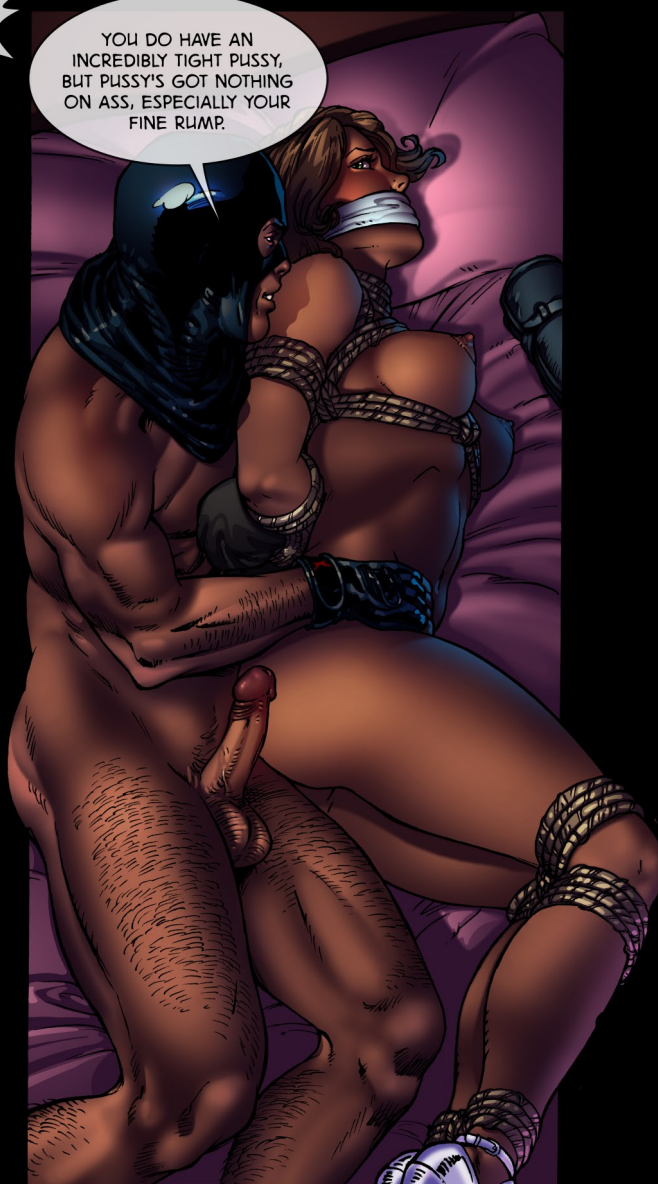


NNN,
PPLSSS!

HOLD STILL.
HMM STILL
LUBED UP
WELL.



YOU DO HAVE AN
INCREDIBLY TIGHT PUSSY,
BUT PUSSY'S GOT NOTHING
ON ASS, ESPECIALLY YOUR
FINE RUMP.



FUCK YOU BASTARD,
I CAN'T HELP IT, GET
YOUR DAMN FINGER
OUT OF THERE.

I HAVE A THING
FOR ASSES, AND YOU
HAVE A 10 OUT OF
10 BUTT.



YOU'VE BEEN
TEASING MY COCK
WITH THAT HOT ASS
FOR MONTHS.

MY COCK HAS
BEEN DYING TO
EXPLODE.

NOT IN MY ASS YOU
FILTHY ANIMAL, NO, NOT
EVEN MY BOYFRIEND HAS
BEEN THERE.

I'M GOING TO GIVE
YOU A SOUND BUTT
FUCKING SO I CAN
RELIEVE THE TENSION
THAT'S BUILT UP.

MMPHH!

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SHUT THE
FUCK UP CUNT! NOW
RELAX YOUR BUTT
HOLE SO MY COCK
SLIDES IN.

NO CLENCHING,
YOU KEEP THOSE
FINE CHEEKS
LAX.

NO IT FUCKING HUGE,
HE'LL SPLIT ME IN TWO,
I CAN'T STOP HIM



I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR ASS LOOSE AND RELAXED, BITCH.



FUCK ME...
GGGNNH, THAT'S
FUCKING... TIGHT

NNHHH...
SSSTPPP!



STOP? OUR FIRST
FUCK AND YOU'RE
ALREADY ASKING
ME TO STOP?

WHY DO YOU
THINK I WENT TO ALL
THIS TROUBLE TO
ACQUIRE YOU?

I'VE BEEN
AFTER THAT FINE
BUTTOCKS OF YOURS
FOR MONTHS...

AND NOW THAT
I HAVE YOUR ASS
AND TITS, YOU ASK
ME TO STOP?



YOU SILLY CUNT,
I HOPE THIS SOUND
DEEP BUTTFUCKING...

...GIVES YOU
SOME INSIGHT TO
YOUR SITUATION.



OH PLEASE, STOP!
IT HURTS, HE'S TEARING
MY ASS OPEN.



NGGGH! IT'S
BENDING MY SHAFT
WHEN I THRUST

AAARRGHH!!

SWEET JESUS, THIS IS
THE MOST TIGHTEST BUTT
I'VE EVER PLOUGHED,
HOW THE FUCK?



FUCKING HURTS,
GNNHH, BUT DON'T
CARE, THIS IS JUST
TOO GOOD,

IF I CAN JUST GET IT
ALL IN, I WON'T NEED
TO MUCH ELSE, IT THAT
FUCKING TIGHT.

HRRRRFF!!

MMFFF..
MFFF!



CHOF
CHOF

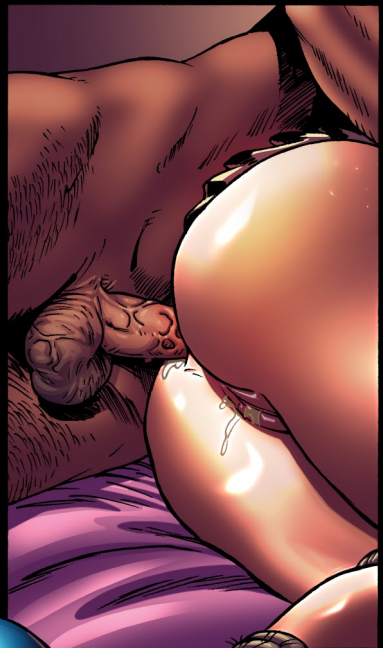
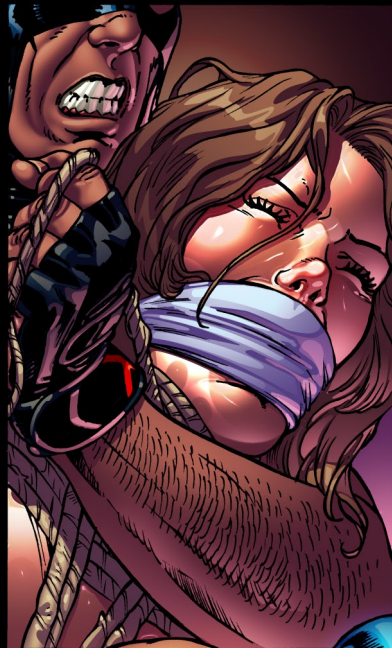
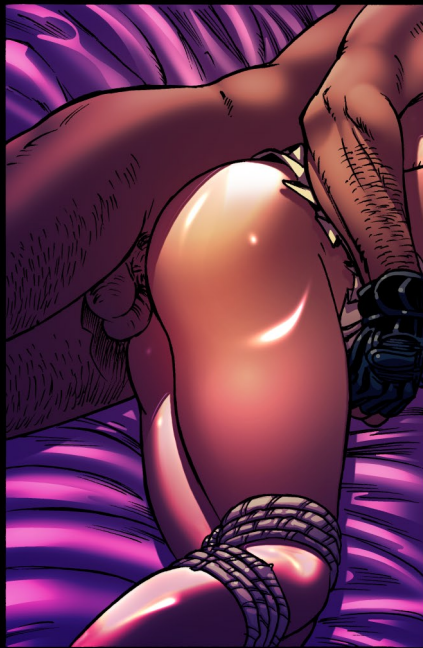


BALLS DEEP
IN YOUR ASS
BITCH



TIME PASSES, AS THE NIGHTMARE CONTINUES
FOR THE KIDNAPPED FORMER CO-ED.





CAN'T HAVE
YOU MAKING
NOISE, SLUT.

YOU CAN SCREAM
AS MUCH AS YOU
WANT WHEN I GET
YOU BACK TO MY
PLACE,

BUT HERE, CAN'T
TAKE THE RISK SO
KEEP IT DOWN OR
ELSE THE NOOSE
STAYS TIGHT.

SHHH HUNNYBUTT,
I'M TIRED AND NEED
SOME REST, I'VE BEEN
DRIVING ALL DAY. I NEED
YOU TO DO SOME
WORK NOW.

I BET YOU'LL BE
GOOD AT FUCKING MY
COCK WITH YOUR ASS,
YOU JUST NEED SOME
INCENTIVE... SEE YOU
IN THE MORNING.



AAAGGHHH!

MID-MORNING. THE TRADER LAID IN AFTER ALL THE EVENING FESTIVITIES, HAVING WOKEN UP WITH A HARD ON. VICTORIA NEVER NEEDED TO WAKE UP AS SHE NEVER SLEPT.

GOD, SHE REALLY TOOK IT OUT OF ME.

AT LEAST THIS IS THE QUIET PART OF THE DAY, WHERE I CAN GATHER MY THOUGHTS.

HOW COULD SHE SLEEP? BOUND, GAGGED, CLOAKED WITH SWEAT AS HE SLEPT WITH HIS STILL ERECT COCK FIRMLY PLUGGING UP HER ASS, SEALING IN 3 LOTS OF EJACULATE.

OCCASIONALLY THRUSTING INVOLUNTARILY IN HIS SLEEP, ONE HAND CLAMPED ON HER EXPOSED TITS THE OTHER, TWO FINGERS DEEP IN HER PUSSY.

MOTEL

HE STARTED THE DAY AS HE ENDED THE LAST. WITH A RAGING HARD ON AND NEEDED TO GET RID OF IT IF HE WERE TO PREP FOR DEPARTURE. HE WAS ON THE CLOCK.

MORNING MR. CLEGG, HAD A GOOD NIGHT, HOPE YOU GOT SOME SLEEP?

YES, THANK YOU, MANAGED TO GET A LITTLE, BUT HAD TO MAKE IT A LATE ONE TO FINISH UP ON A FEW FIGURES.

HE HAD SAVOURED THE DELIGHTS OF MS SHARP YESTERDAY, BUT TODAY WAS ABOUT TRANSPORT, ACQUISITION AND GETTING THE PRECIOUS MERCHANDISE BACK TO HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, HAD THE SAME ISSUE, MY WIFE'S COUSINS IN FOR THE HOLIDAYS, SHE COULDN'T GET COMFORTABLE AFTER A LONG DAY SO HAD TO HELP HER...

ERM SETTLE IN... WILL YOU BE CHECKING OUT SIR?

NO, IN ABOUT 1 HOUR.

VERY GOOD SIR HOPE WE SEE YOU AGAIN VERY SOON.

HE WASTED NO TIME. HAVING CHANGED HIS MODE OF TRANSPORT, STORING HIS CUSTOM LINCOLN AWAY IN A PRIVATE GARAGE AND REPLACING IT WITH USUAL KIDNAP MOBILE, HE NEEDED THE EXTRA SPACE TODAY.

HMMM... DID NOT EXPECT A BONUS FROM THE OLD MAN... HA...

DIRTY OLD BASTARD, THIS WILL BE USEFUL FOR THE NEXT QUOTA OF MERCHANDISE.

HE HAD TIME TO CLEAN THE VEHICLES OF ALL EVIDENCE THAT MS SHARPE HAD EVER BEEN IN THEM. ALL THAT WAS NEEDED WAS TO SETTLE UP THE BILL... SPEAKING OF WHICH.

KATIE CASSIDY, 21 YEARS OLD, HER HOME IS 3 STATES AWAY, AND HER COLLEGE IS 1 STATE AWAY.

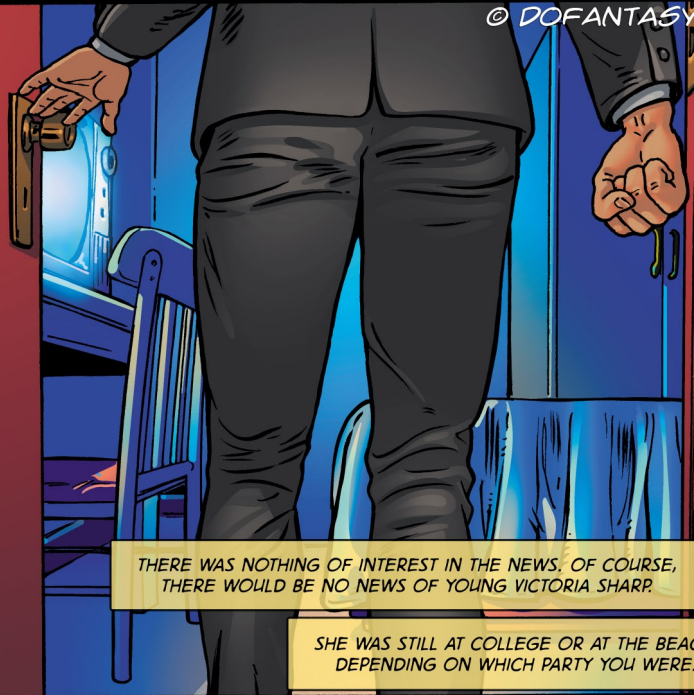
SWEET, ONE FOR A FUTURE PROJECT. THANKS, OLD MAN.

THE ROOM HAD A DIFFERENT FEEL TO IT. THE BED HAD BEEN CHANGED AND THE PLACE SPOTLESS.

HE SPENT AN HOUR THIS MORNING CLEANING, ERASING ANY TRACE OF WHAT HAPPENED THE NIGHT BEFORE.



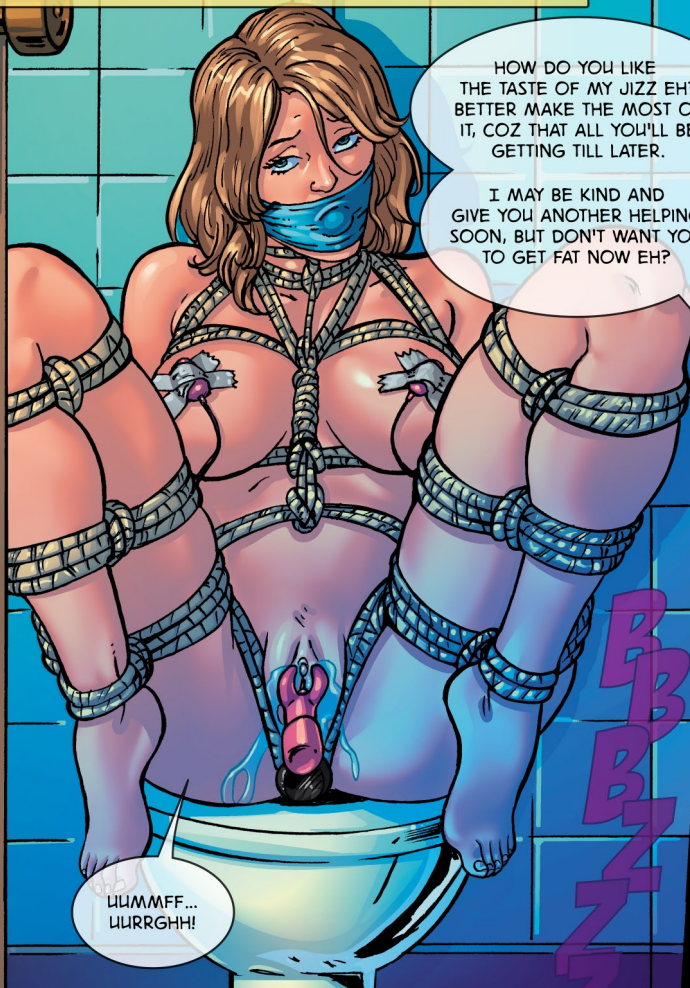
THE ROOM WAS AWASH WITH SOUND FROM THE NEWS ON THE TV.



THERE WAS NOTHING OF INTEREST IN THE NEWS, OF COURSE, THERE WOULD BE NO NEWS OF YOUNG VICTORIA SHARP.

SHE WAS STILL AT COLLEGE OR AT THE BEACH, DEPENDING ON WHICH PARTY YOU WERE.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR VICTORIA SHARPE THE TRUTH WAS SHE WAS SOMEWHERE FAR WORSE... SHE HAD BEEN LIKE THIS FOR THE LAST 2 HOURS GAGGED WITH THE TRADER'S SODDEN BRIEFS.



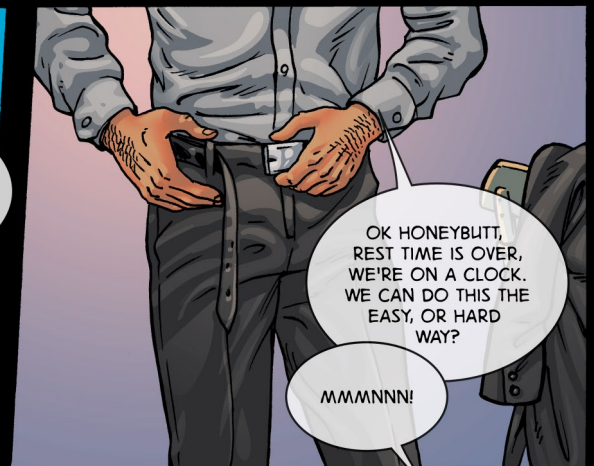
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE TASTE OF MY JIZZ EH? BETTER MAKE THE MOST OF IT, COZ THAT ALL YOU'LL BE GETTING TILL LATER.

I MAY BE KIND AND GIVE YOU ANOTHER HELPING SOON, BUT DON'T WANT YOU TO GET FAT NOW EH?

UUMMFF...
UURRGHH!

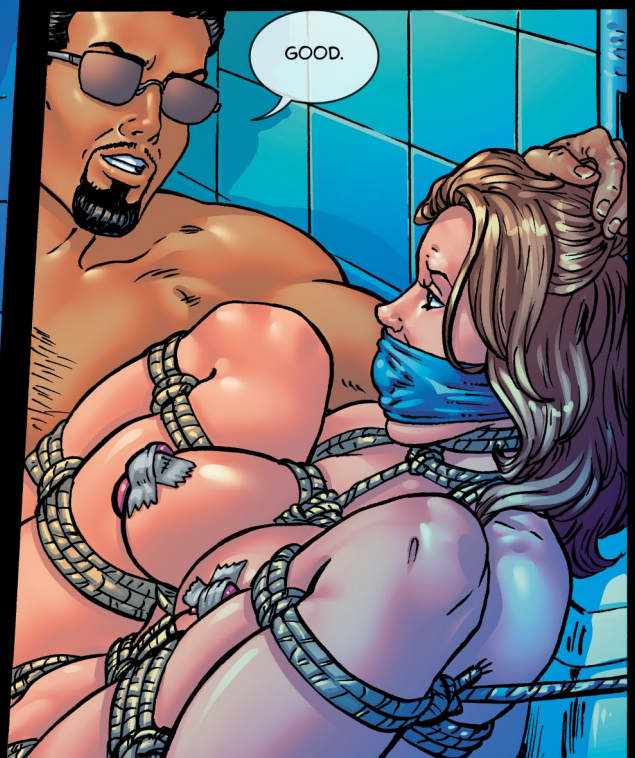
ALL SHE COULD TASTE WAS HIS SEMEN. SHE KEPT GULPING, DRAWING IN DEEP BREATHS THROUGH HER NOSE, TRYING TO AVOID THE AUTOMATIC GAG REFLEX.

THE VIBRATING EGGS AND THE 6 INCH DILDO GAVE HER AN UNWANTED DISTRACTION AS SHE CAME FOR THE UMpteenth TIME THAT MORNING.



OK HONEYBUTT, REST TIME IS OVER, WE'RE ON A CLOCK. WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY, OR HARD WAY?

MMMNNN!



GOOD.



SORRY FOR THE EARLY MORNING ENEMA, BUT WE DON'T WANT ANY ACCIDENTS TODAY.

MMSSHH... PLLSHH!



AFTER ALL HE HAD DONE TO HER; KIDNAP, DRUGGED, RESTRAINED, STIMULATED, FUCKED AND SODOMISE, HE STILL HAD MORE USE FOR HER.

GOTTA PACK YOU UP NICE AND GOOD FOR THE TRIP HONEYBUTT, WE DON'T WANT YOU TO ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION, DO WE?

MMNNN!

SHE TRIED TO STRUGGLE BUT IT WAS USELESS. THE SWEET SICKLY FUMES ENVELOPED HER MOUTH AND NOSE AND SHE STARTED TO DRIFT AWAY.

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SHE COULD FAINTLY FEEL HER ABDUCTOR RIPPING THE DUCT TAPE OFF HER TITS, RIPPING AND BURNING AT THE SAME TIME, BUT THAT JUST FELT NUMB, AS ALL WENT TO DARKNESS.

UNN...
UN... N!

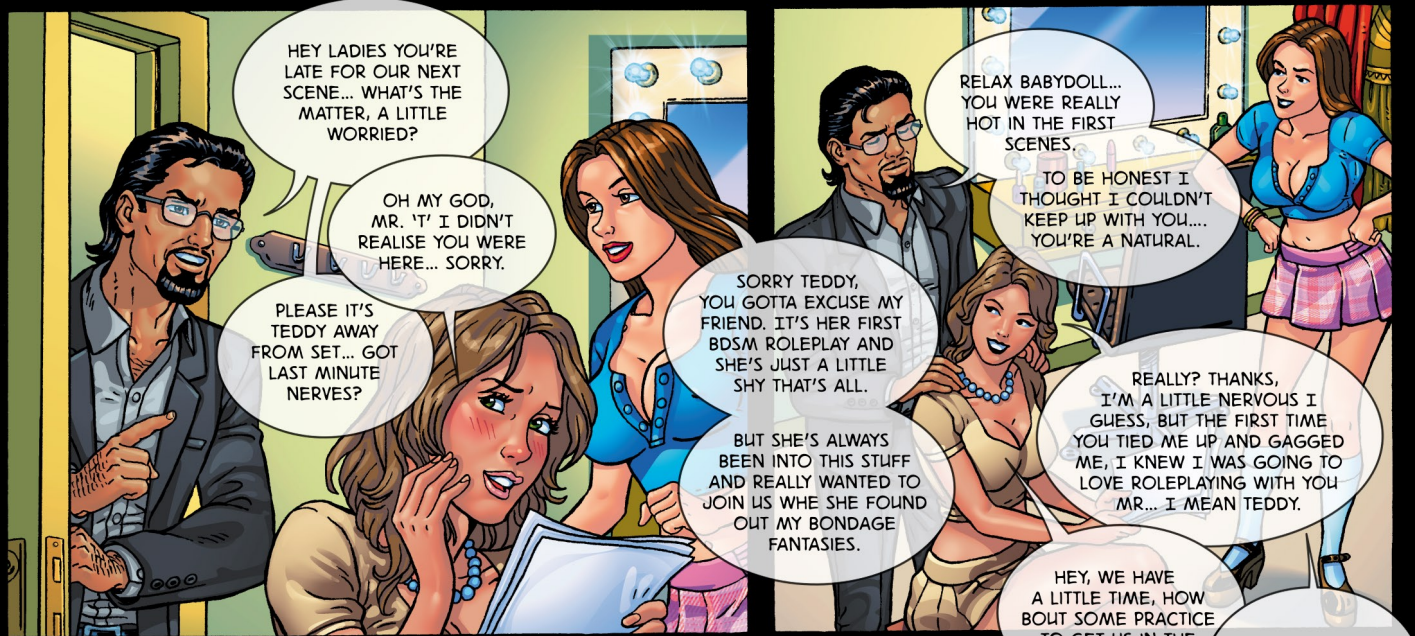
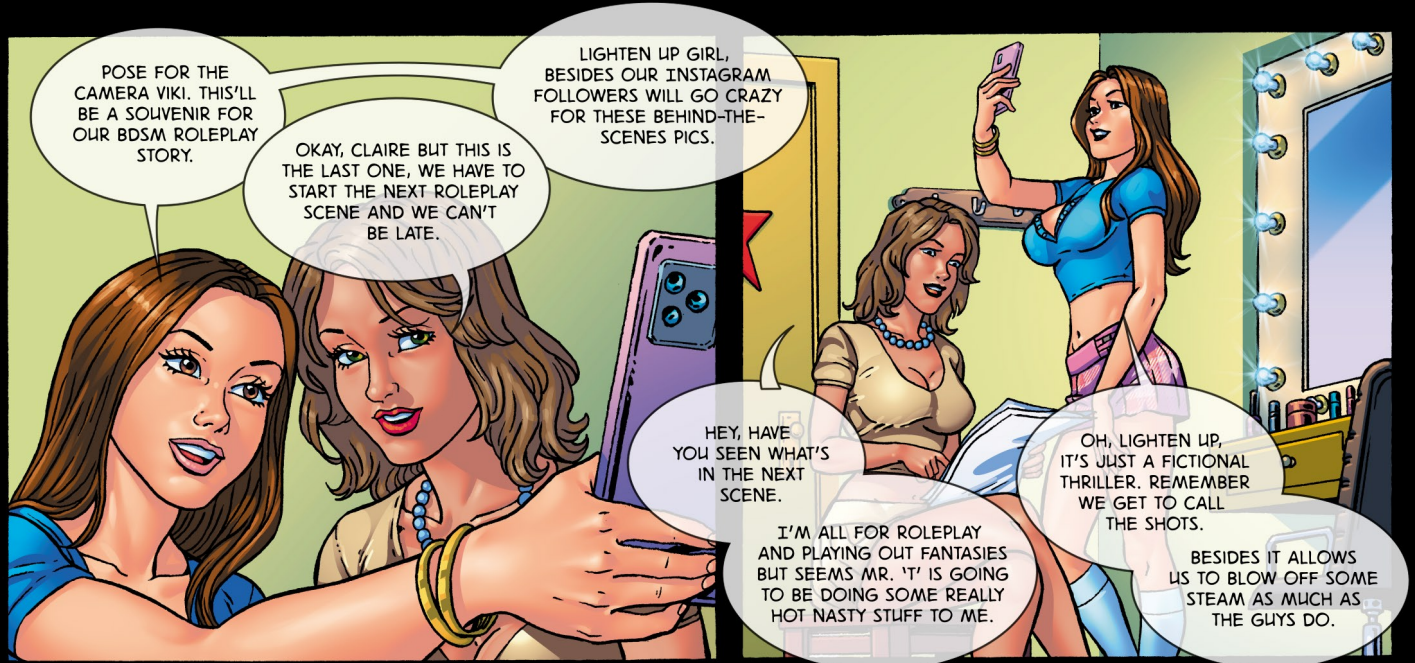
SHE BRIEFLY FELT RELAXED BUT WONDERED IN THE BACK OF HER MIND TO WHAT NIGHTMARE...

... SHE WOULD WAKE UP TO?

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