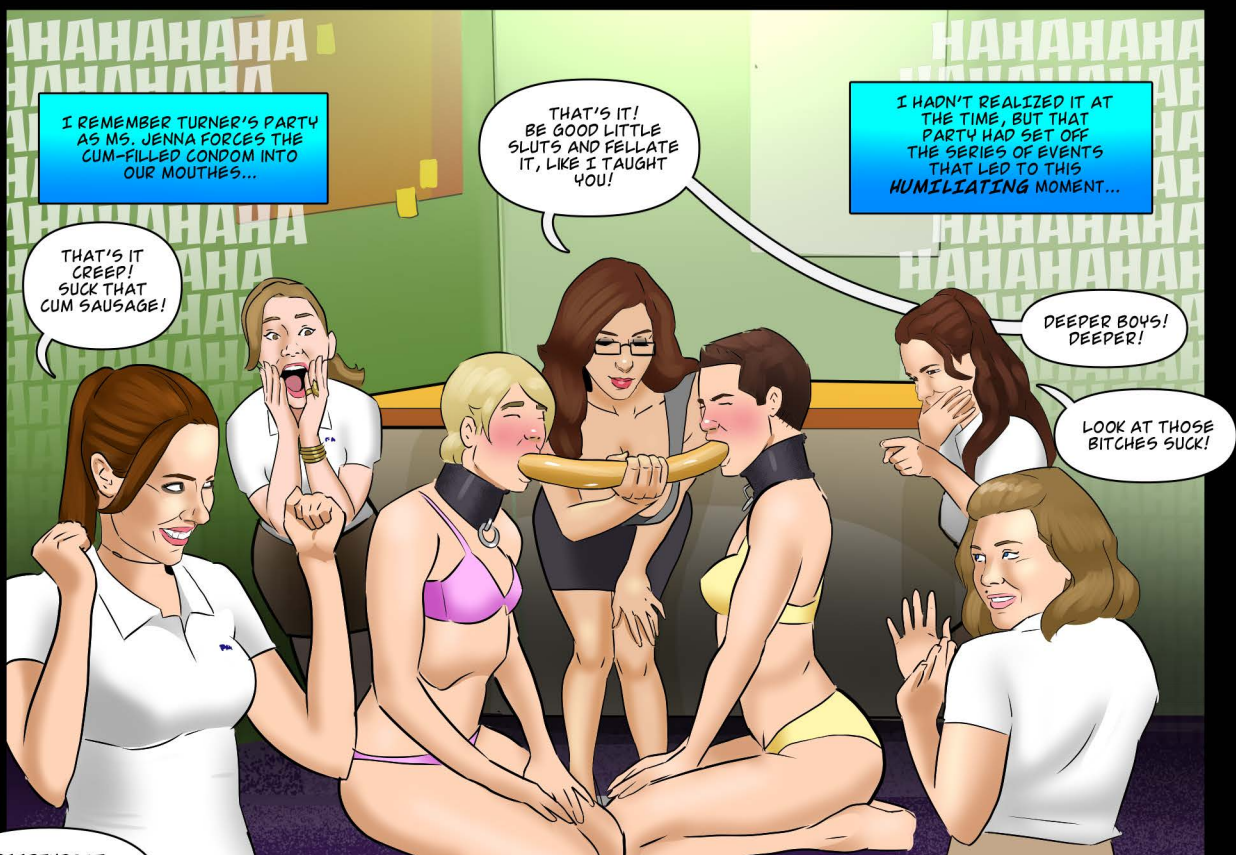




I REMEMBER TURNER'S PARTY
AS MS. JENNA FORCES THE
CUM-FILLED CONDOM INTO
OUR MOUTHS...

THAT'S IT
CREEP!
SUCK THAT
CUM SAUSAGE!

THAT'S IT!
BE GOOD LITTLE
SLUTS AND FELLATE
IT, LIKE I TAUGHT
YOU!

I HADN'T REALIZED IT AT THE TIME, BUT THAT PARTY HAD SET OFF THE SERIES OF EVENTS THAT LED TO THIS HUMILIATING MOMENT...

DEEPER BOYS!
DEEPER!

LOOK AT THOSE
BITCHES SUCK!

DEEPTHOAT
THE CONDOM
FILLED WITH YOUR
CLASSMATE'S
BOYFRIEND'S SEMEN!

AWK!
URRR!!!

THE CONDOM BURSTS BETWEEN
OUR MOUTHS, FLINGING STALE
CUM ONTO OUR FACES, DRIBBLING
THE HATEFUL GOO ONTO
OUR TONGUES AND CHINS.

OUR MISERY IS
GREETED WITH
A CHORUS OF
LAUGHTER.

NOW KISS,
FAGGOTS!

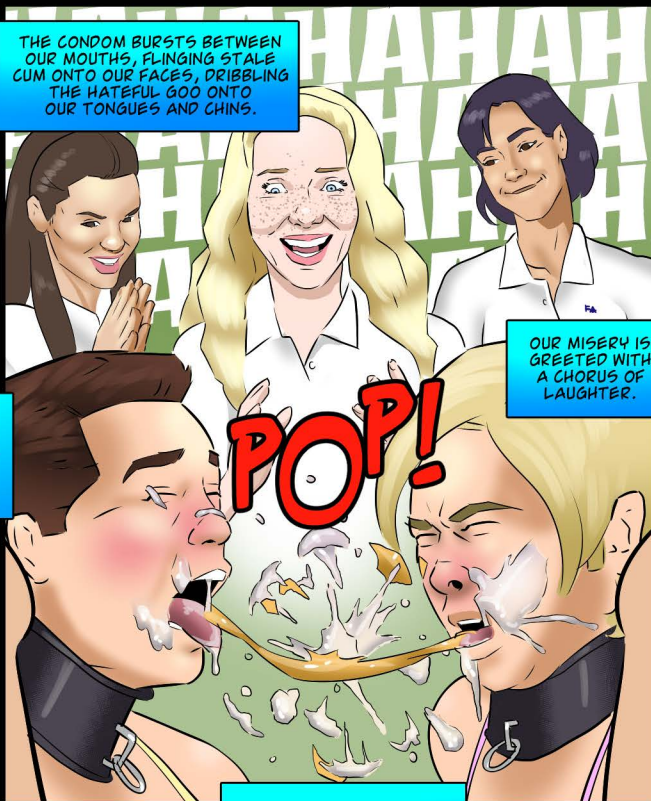
THE LONG CUM-FILLED
PHALLUS IS RAMMED
DOWN MY THROAT AS MY
LIPS PRESS AGAINST
ALEX'S...

NRRR!!

URCK!

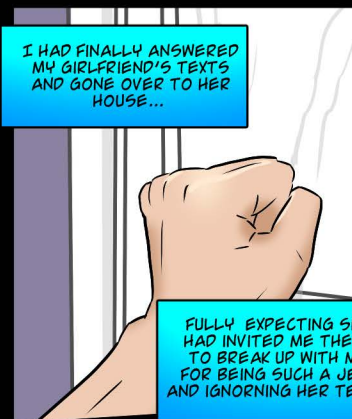
...AND I KNOW THE THIN
POLYURETHANE CAN'T
WITHSTAND THE PRESSURE.

MY MIND ESCAPES
TO AN EARLIER TIME...



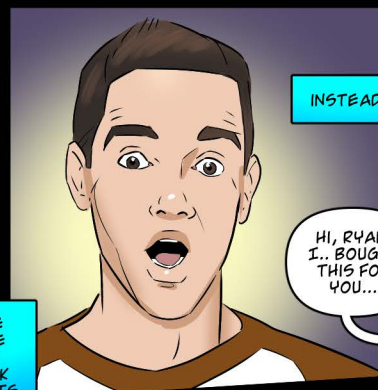


...THE DAY AFTER THE HUMILIATING ORDEAL THAT WAS TURNER'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.



I HAD FINALLY ANSWERED MY GIRLFRIEND'S TEXTS AND GONE OVER TO HER HOUSE...

FULLY EXPECTING SHE HAD INVITED ME THERE TO BREAK UP WITH ME FOR BEING SUCH A JERK AND IGNORING HER TEXTS.



INSTEAD...

HI, RYAN. I.. BOUGHT THIS FOR YOU...



DO YOU LIKE IT?

A TENT RISES BELOW MY BELT-BUCKLE.

MEGAN HUMBLI SLIDES DOWN TO HER KNEES.

I'M SORRY I LET MY HEAD GET FILLED WITH SILLY FEMINIST IDEAS.

YOU ARE THE MAN, AND I, THE WOMAN, SHOULD **SUBMIT** TO YOU... I SEE NOW I SHOULD **ALWAYS** HAVE SUBMIT TO YOU.



I'M BEGGING FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS, AND PROMISE OUR RELATIONSHIP WILL CHANGE.

I'VE... BEEN A TERRIBLE GIRLFRIEND.



I HAVE NO TIME TO MAKE SENSE OF WHY SHE'S ASKING MY FORGIVENESS WHEN SHE UNZIPS MY PANTS.

PLEASE CUM WHEREVER YOU WANT. FACE, MOUTH, CHEST--I'LL ACCEPT IT. **GRATEFULLY**.



I KNOW I **DESERVE** TO BE PUNISHED FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.

THAT WAS WHEN IT ALL CAME OUT: THE LAP-DANCE. THE BOY SHE HAD MADE CUM HIS PANTS. LOOKING BACK, IT WASN'T REALLY HER FAULT. BUT MY NEWFOUND INNER DOMINANT WOULDN'T LET IT PASS.



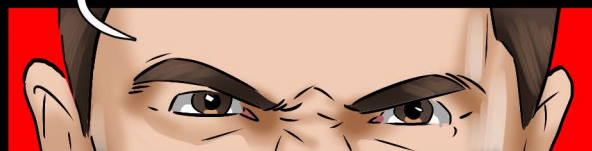
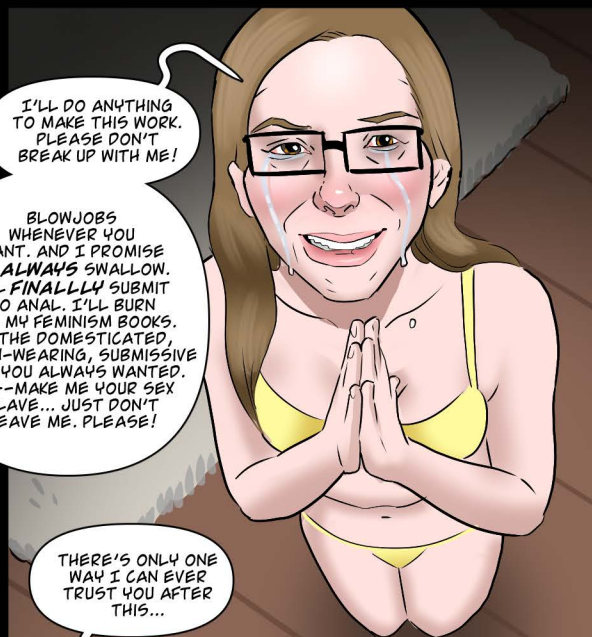
YOU UNFAITHFUL LITTLE SLUT!

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, RYAN!

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE THIS WORK. PLEASE DON'T BREAK UP WITH ME!

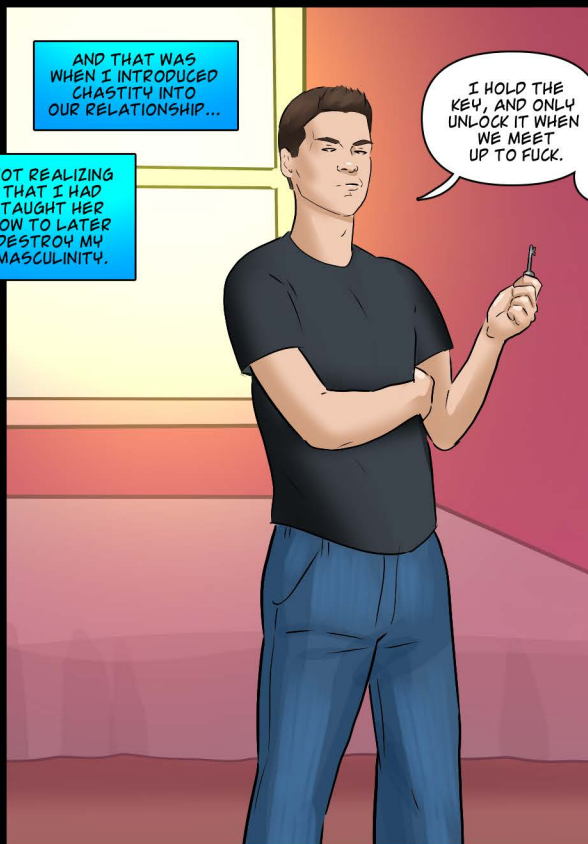
BLOWJOBS WHENEVER YOU WANT. AND I PROMISE TO ALWAYS SWALLOW. I'LL FINALLY SUBMIT TO ANAL. I'LL BURN ALL MY FEMINISM BOOKS. BE THE DOMESTICATED, APRON-WEARING, SUBMISSIVE GIRL YOU ALWAYS WANTED. OR--MAKE ME YOUR SEX SLAVE... JUST DON'T LEAVE ME. PLEASE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN EVER TRUST YOU AFTER THIS...



AND THAT WAS WHEN I INTRODUCED CHASTITY INTO OUR RELATIONSHIP...

NOT REALIZING THAT I HAD TAUGHT HER HOW TO LATER DESTROY MY MASCULINITY.

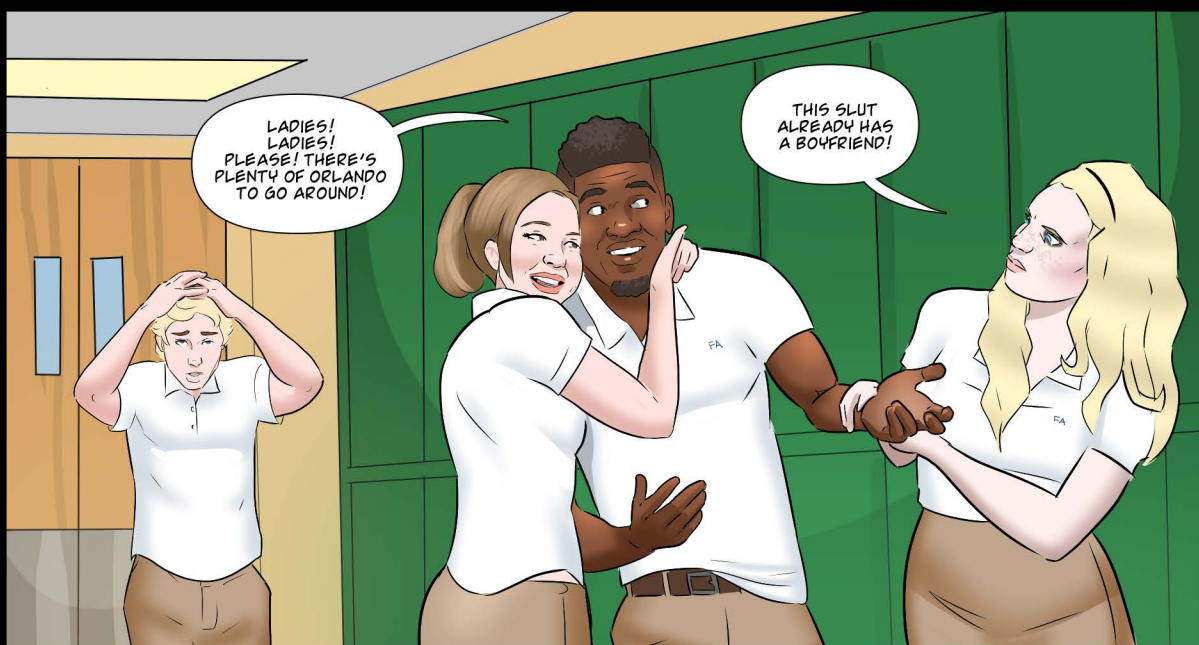
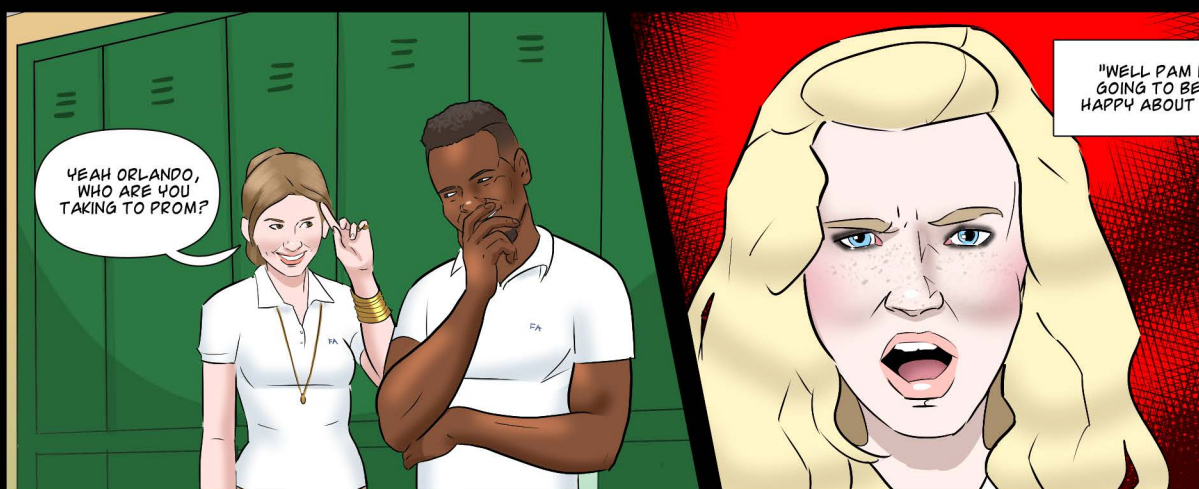


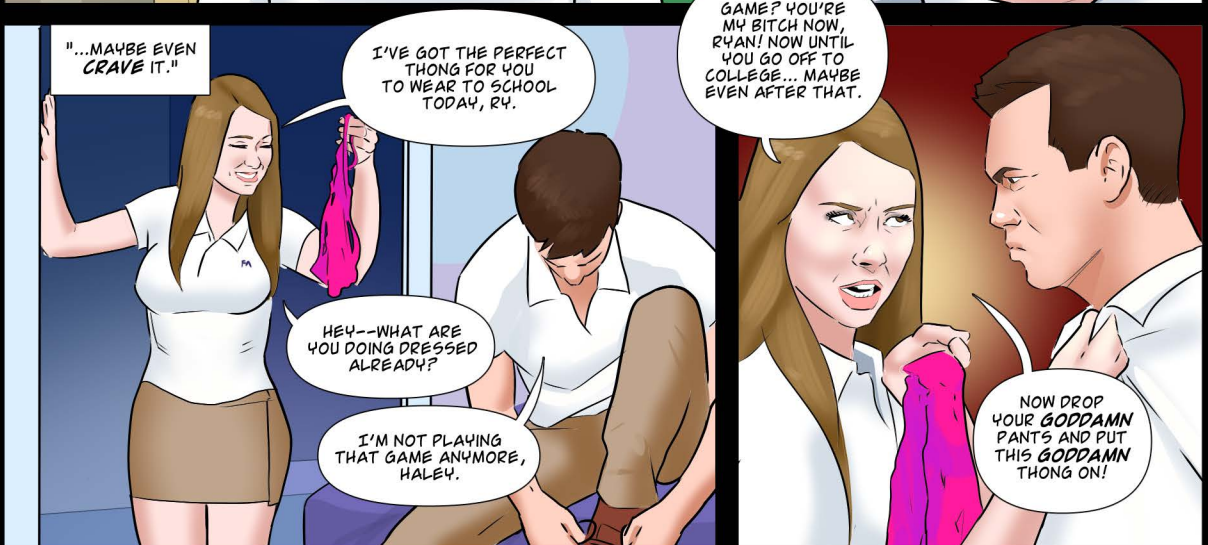
I HOLD THE KEY, AND ONLY UNLOCK IT WHEN WE MEET UP TO FUCK.

GOT IT?

YES... MASTER.







THE PARTY WAS
A TURNING POINT.

OH MY GOD,
ALEX!
LOOK HOW
HUUUGE
ORLANDO IS!

AND MY STEP-SISTER
HAS BEEN DETHRONED...
GOING TO BED WITH
A SORE, RED ASS.

I KNOW SHE CAN
HEAR THROUGH
THE WALL AS I PUT
MY GIRLFRIEND IN HER
PLACE.

THAT'S IT!
YOUR MUFFLED
MOANS INTO YOUR
OWN PANTIES MAKE
ME HARDER! DROOL
AND TAKE MY COCK,
BECAUSE THAT
BAD PUSSY IS
GETTING LOCKED UP
AGAIN RIGHT AFTER
THIS!

NOW THE ONCE-
POPULAR ALEX COOPER
STAYS AWAKE WORRYING
ABOUT HIS GIRLFRIEND
BEING STOLEN
BY THE CAPTAIN OF
THE BASKETBALL
TEAM.

SHE'LL PAY
FOR CHEATING
ON ME. I'LL MAKE
SURE OF THAT.

THERE REBECCA GOES AGAIN... OPENLY FLIRTING WITH ORLANDO RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

ARE WE EVEN BROKEN UP? SHE WON'T ANSWER MY TEXTS OR CALLS. I GUESS... IT MUST BE OVER. I'M GONNA FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO TAKE TO FROM...

YOU HAVE REALLY NICE LIPS, ORLANDO!

HEY KIMBERLY... HOW'S IT GOING?

ONE SEC, ORLANDO...

WHAT THE HELL IS MY BOYFRIEND DOING TALKING TO ANOTHER GIRL?

UHHH... BOYFRIEND?

CHEATING BASTARD!

OOF!

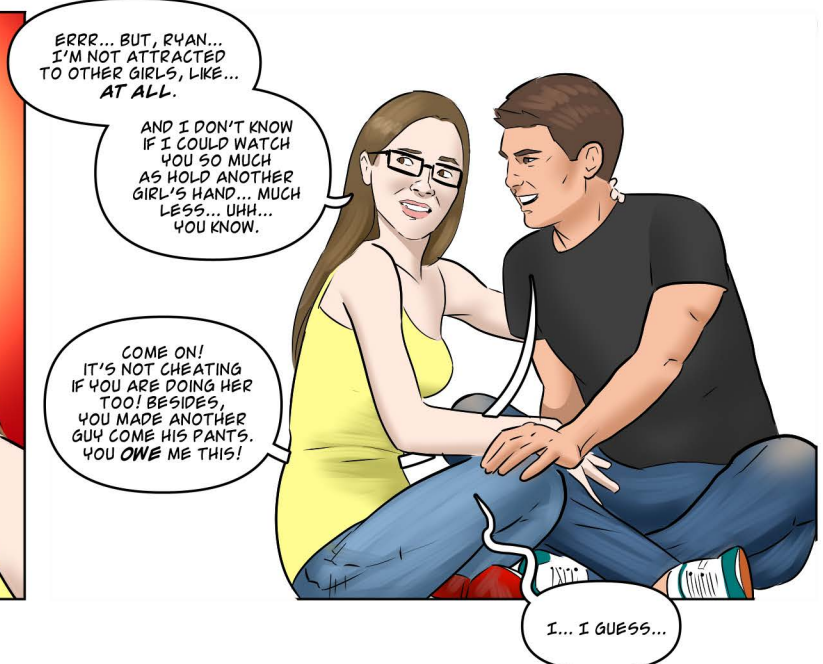
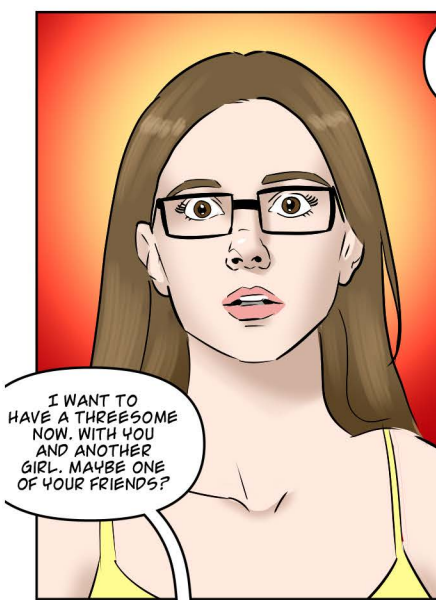
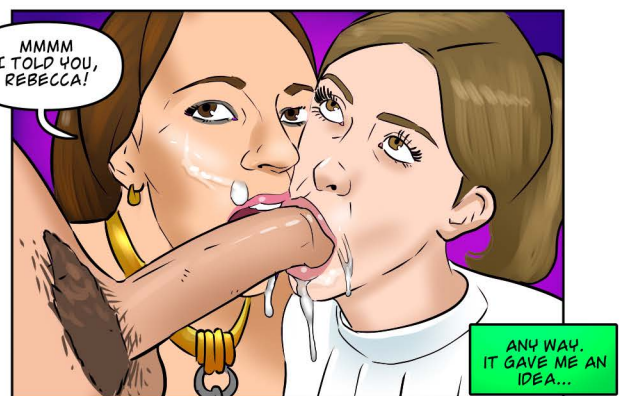
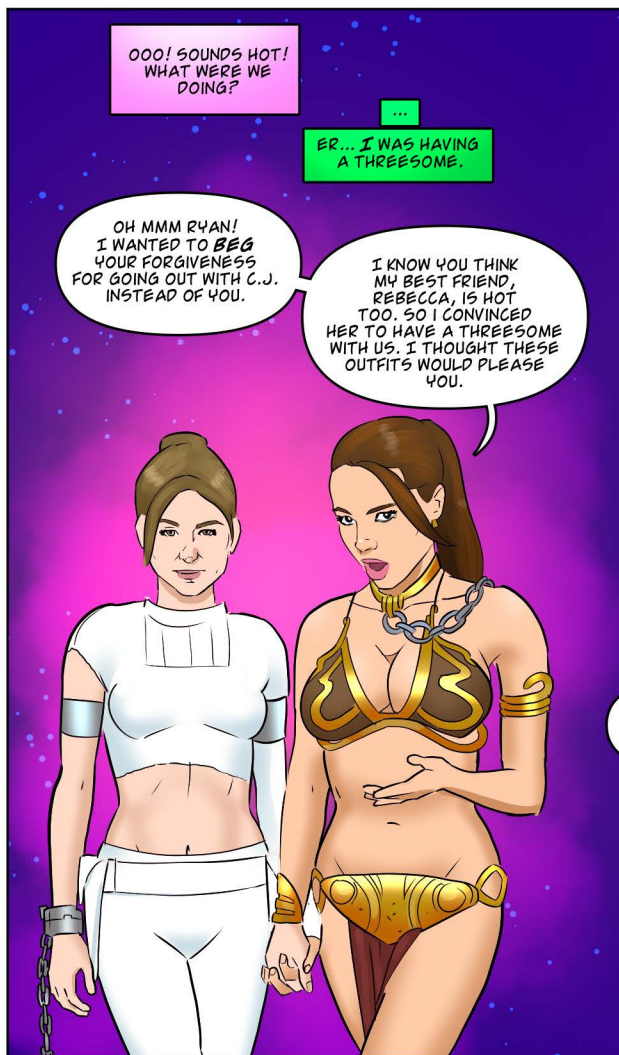
WHUMP

ALRIGHT ROMEO AND JULIET. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU BOTH, BUT THAT'S DETENTION FOR BOTH OF YOU!

YES, MRS. JENNA.

→SNIFFLE←
YES, MRS. JENNA.

LAST NIGHT I HAD THE CRAZIEST WET DREAM...





Meet me
in the
Boy's Room

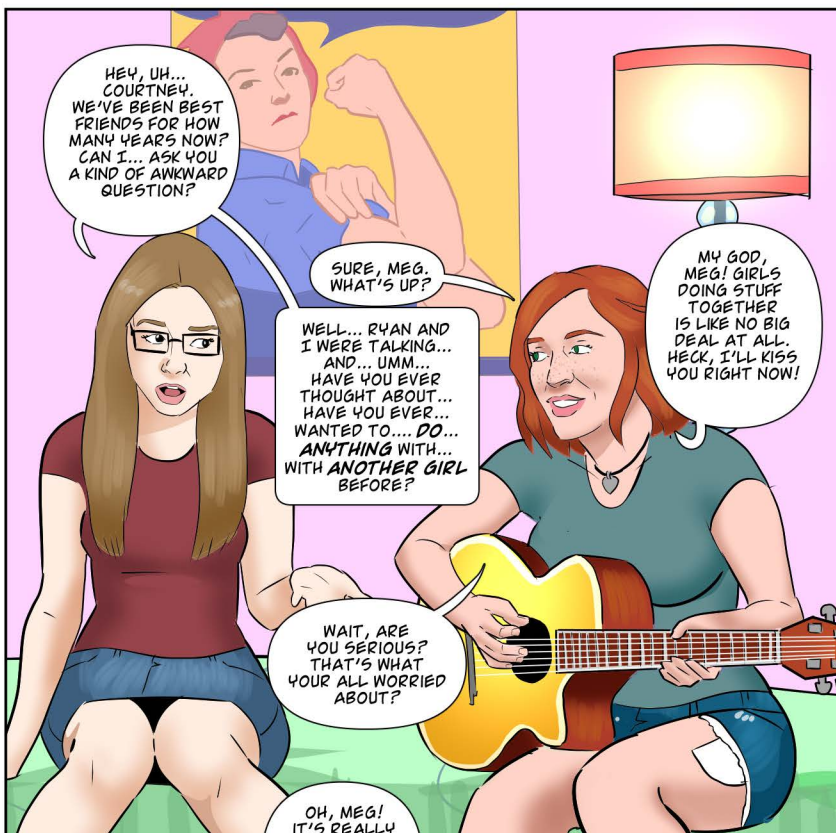
MRS. JENNA,
I NEED TO
BE EXCUSED.

BECCS...
ARE YOU
IN HERE?
WHAT'S
GOING ON?

SO LISTEN. I'VE
BEEN DOING ALOT
OF THINKING AND
I THINK I KNOW
HOW WE CAN SALVAGE
OUR RELATIONSHIP
AFTER SEEING YOU
FLIRT WITH KIM, TODAY.

UHH...
ARE WE
EVEN STILL
IN A
RELATION-
SHIP?

OF COURSE
WE ARE, SILLY.
YOU'RE MINE!
NOW AND ALWAYS.



HEY, UH... COURTNEY. WE'VE BEEN BEST FRIENDS FOR HOW MANY YEARS NOW? CAN I... ASK YOU A KIND OF AWKWARD QUESTION?

SURE, MEG. WHAT'S UP?

WELL... RYAN AND I WERE TALKING... AND... UMM... HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT... HAVE YOU EVER... WANTED TO... DO... ANYTHING WITH... WITH ANOTHER GIRL BEFORE?

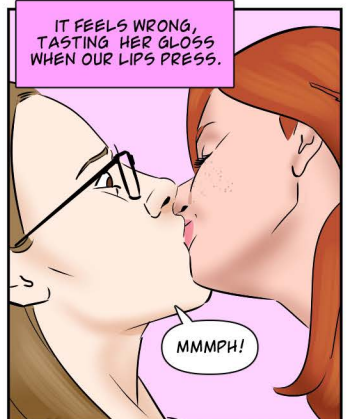
WAIT, ARE YOU SERIOUS? THAT'S WHAT YOUR ALL WORRIED ABOUT?

OH, MEG! IT'S REALLY NO BIG DEAL. AND GIRLS ARE BETTER AT PLEASING GIRLS.

I BET RYAN HAS NEVER EVEN GONE DOWN ON YOU BEFORE, MUCH LESS BROUGHT YOU TO CLIMAX.

JUST RELAX! IT'S TOTALLY INNO--

MY GOD, MEG! GIRLS DOING STUFF TOGETHER IS LIKE NO BIG DEAL AT ALL. HECK, I'LL KISS YOU RIGHT NOW!



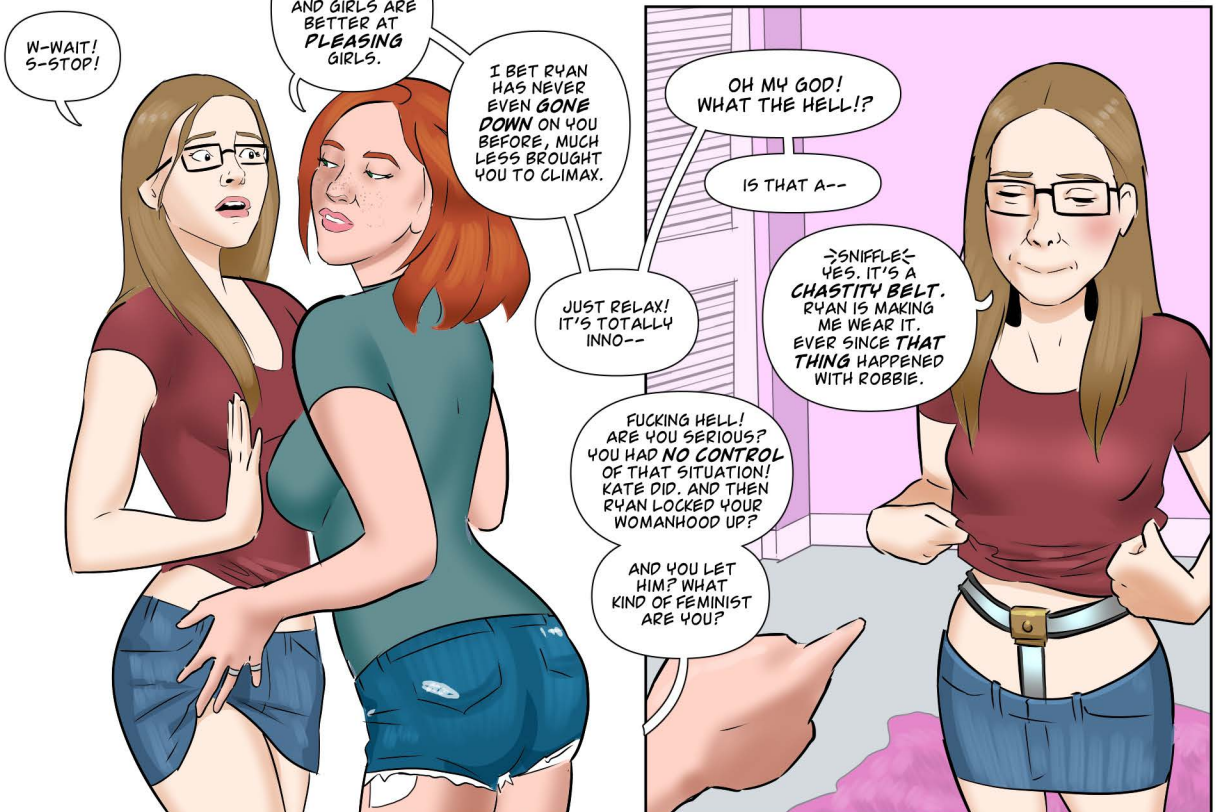
IT FEELS WRONG, TASTING HER GLOSS WHEN OUR LIPS PRESS.

MMMPPH!



I FIGHT BACK A HEAVE WHEN SHE ASKS ME TO--

NOW-- PUT YOUR TONGUE IN MY MOUTH!



W-WAIT! S-S-STOP!

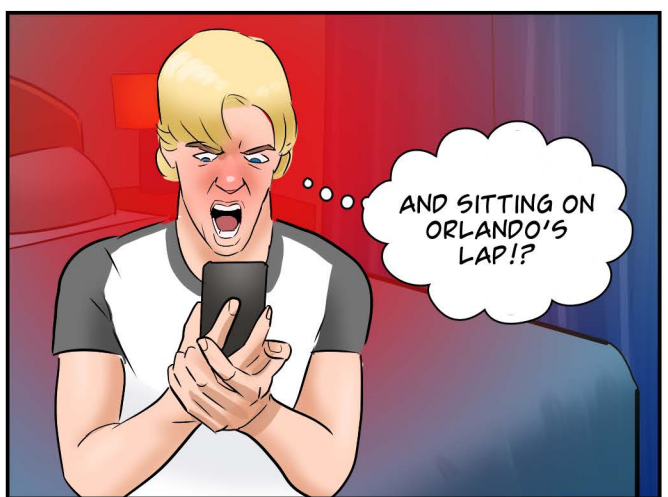
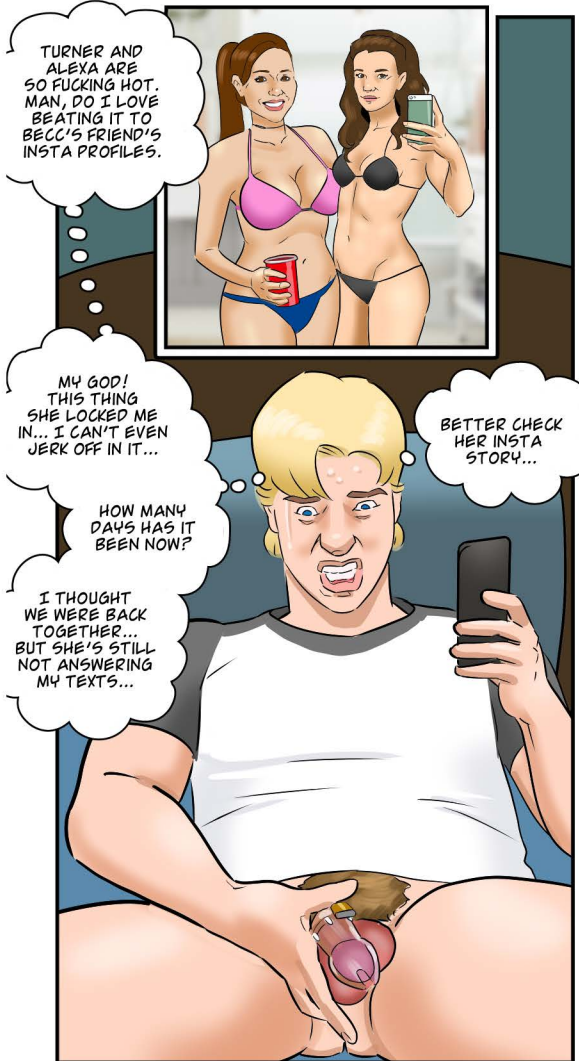
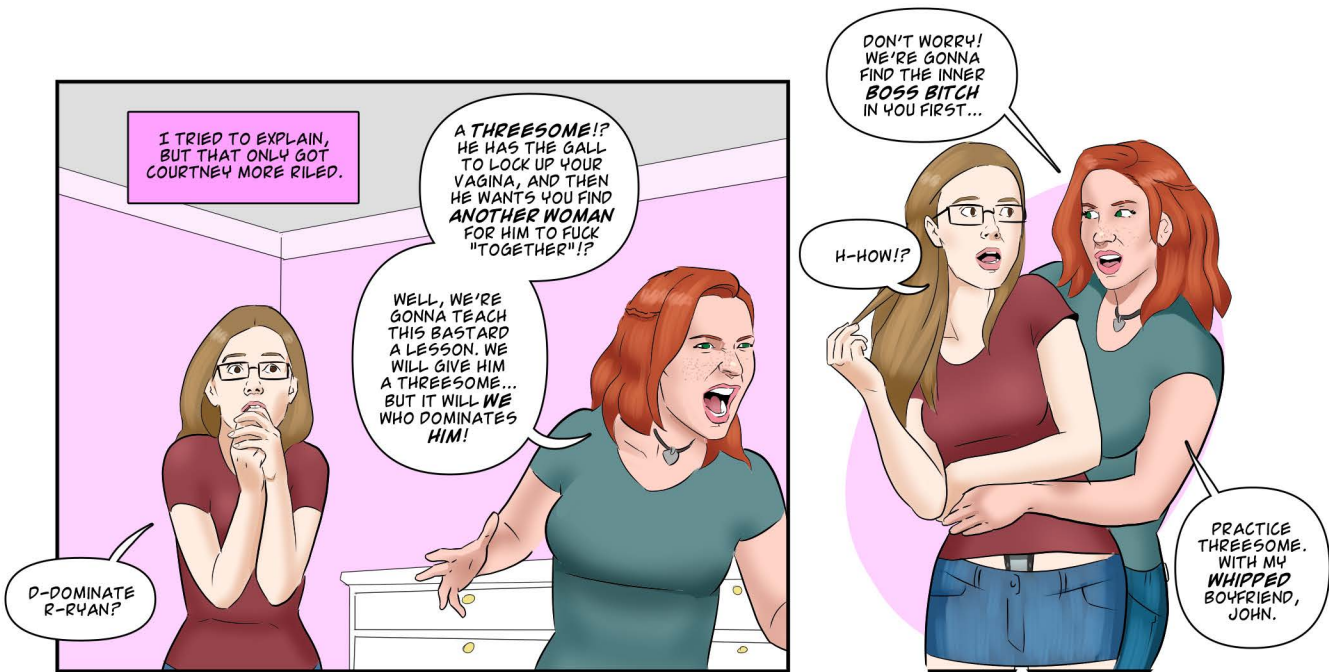
OH MY GOD! WHAT THE HELL!?

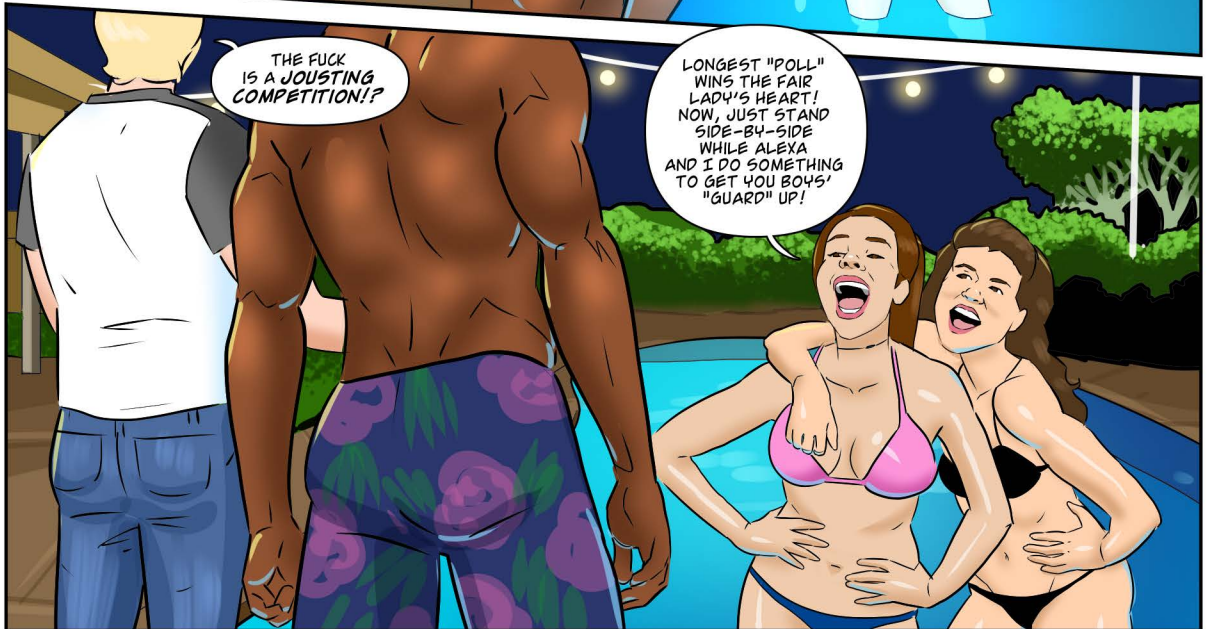
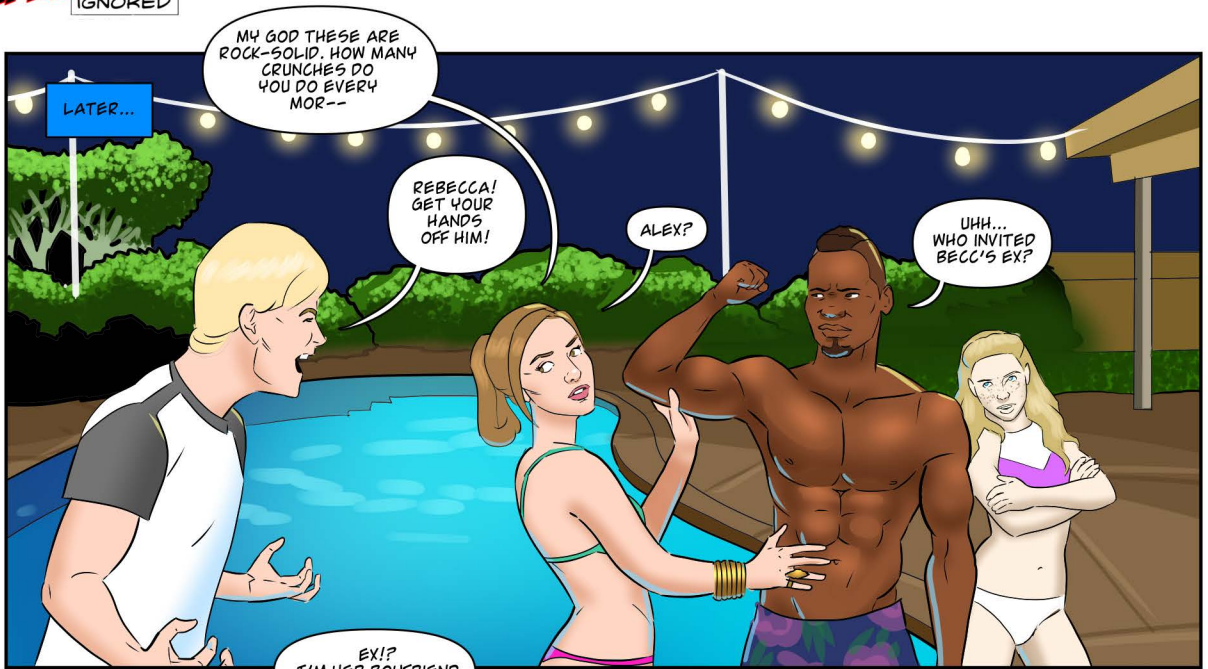
IS THAT A--

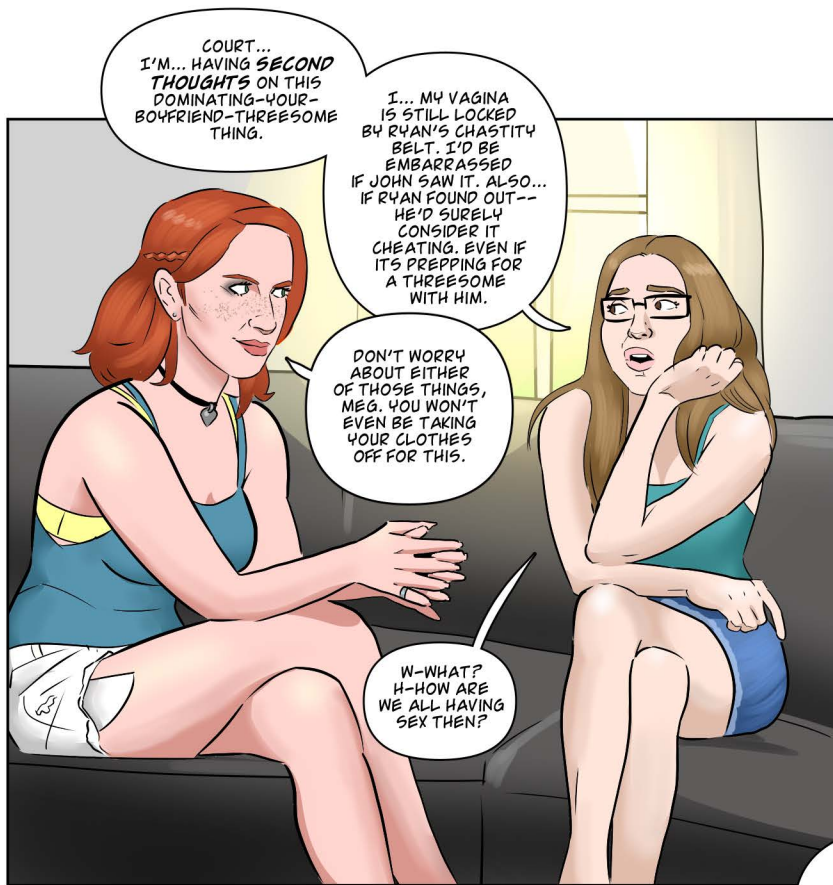
>SNIFFLE<
YES. IT'S A CHASTITY BELT. RYAN IS MAKING ME WEAR IT. EVER SINCE THAT THING HAPPENED WITH ROBBIE.

FUCKING HELL! ARE YOU SERIOUS? YOU HAD NO CONTROL OF THAT SITUATION! KATE DID. AND THEN RYAN LOCKED YOUR WOMANHOOD UP?

AND YOU LET HIM? WHAT KIND OF FEMINIST ARE YOU?







COURT...
I'M... HAVING **SECOND**
THOUGHTS ON THIS
DOMINATING-YOUR-
BOYFRIEND-THREESOME
THING.

I... MY VAGINA
IS STILL LOCKED
BY RYAN'S CHASTITY
BELT. I'D BE
EMBARRASSED
IF JOHN SAW IT. ALSO...
IF RYAN FOUND OUT--
HE'D SURELY
CONSIDER IT
CHEATING. EVEN IF
IT'S PREPPING FOR
A THREESOME
WITH HIM.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT EITHER
OF THOSE THINGS,
MEG. YOU WON'T
EVEN BE TAKING
YOUR CLOTHES
OFF FOR THIS.

W-WHAT?
H-HOW ARE
WE ALL HAVING
SEX THEN?

YOU'LL
SEE,
SWEETIE.

SNAP
SNAP

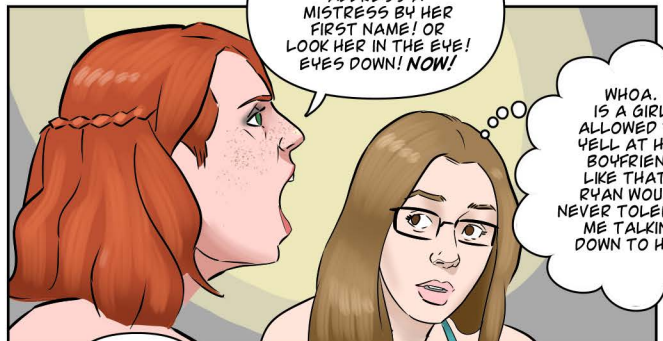
JOHN!
GET IN
HERE!

INSOLENT SLAVE!
HOW DARE YOU
ADDRESS A
MISTRESS BY HER
FIRST NAME! OR
LOOK HER IN THE EYE!
EYES DOWN! NOW!

WHOA.
IS A GIRL
ALLOWED TO
YELL AT HER
BOYFRIEND
LIKE THAT?
RYAN WOULD
NEVER TOLERATE
ME TALKING
DOWN TO HIM.



H-HELLO
MEGAN.

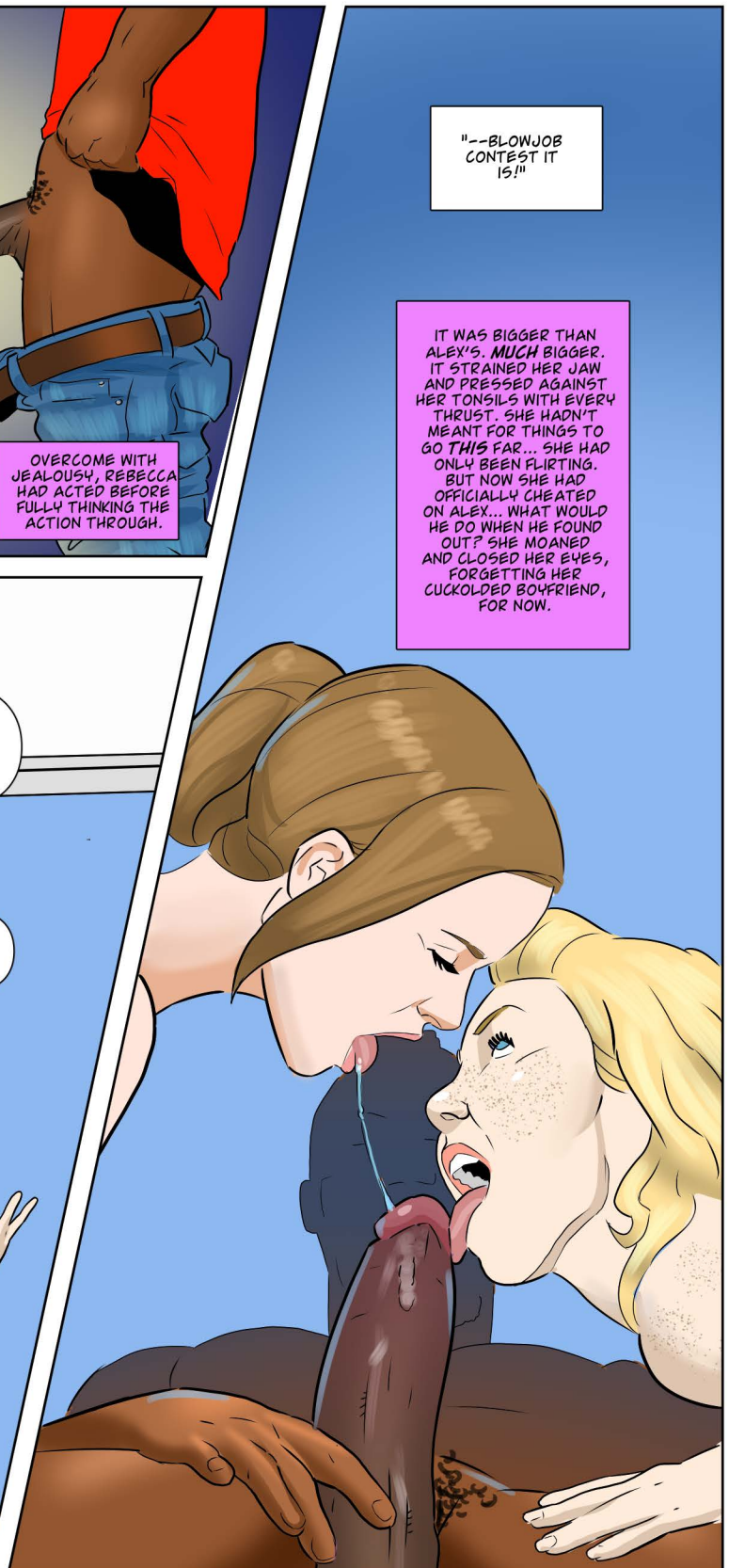
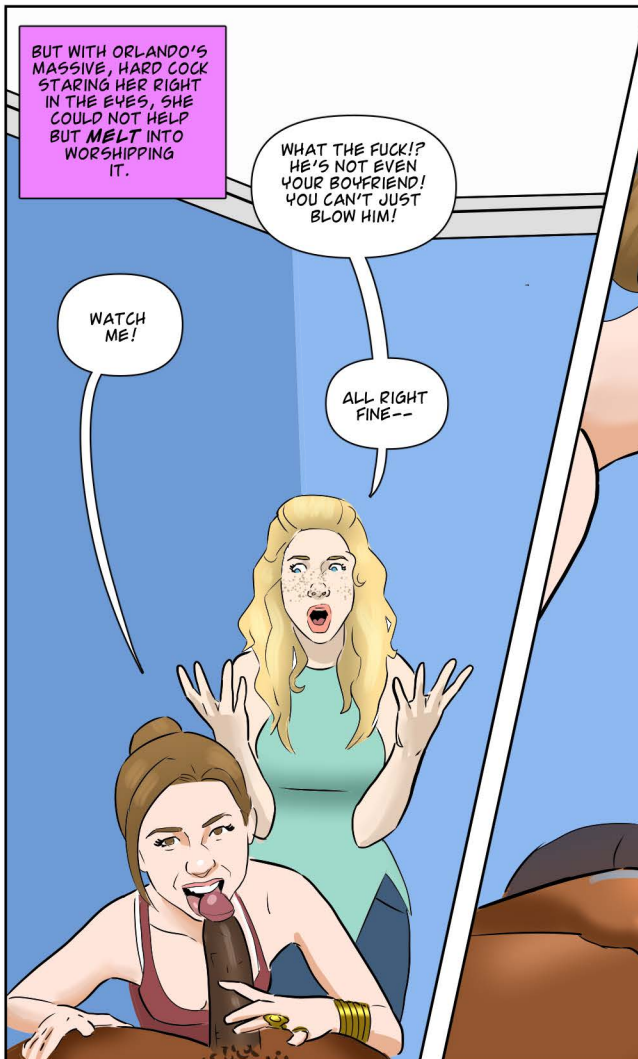
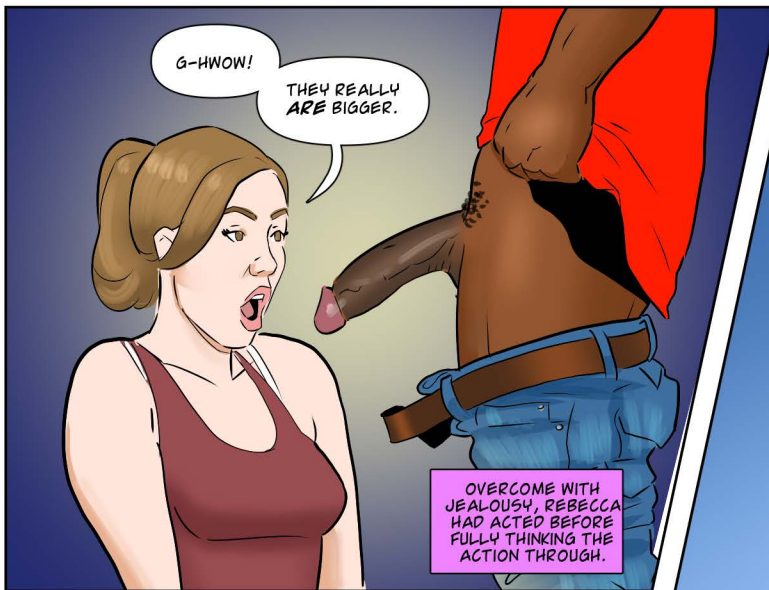


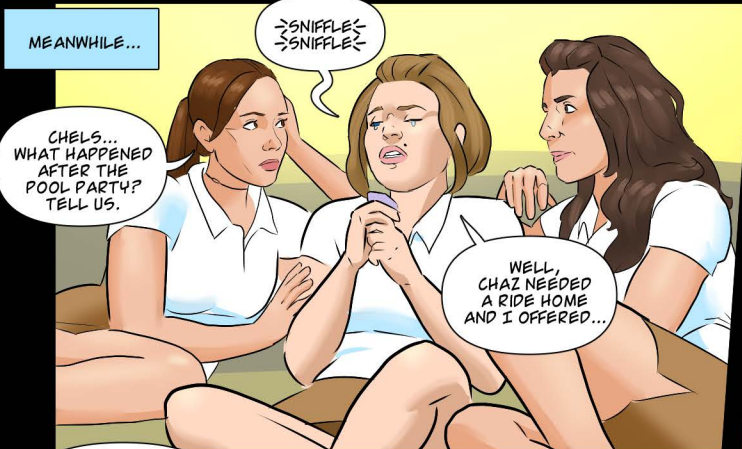
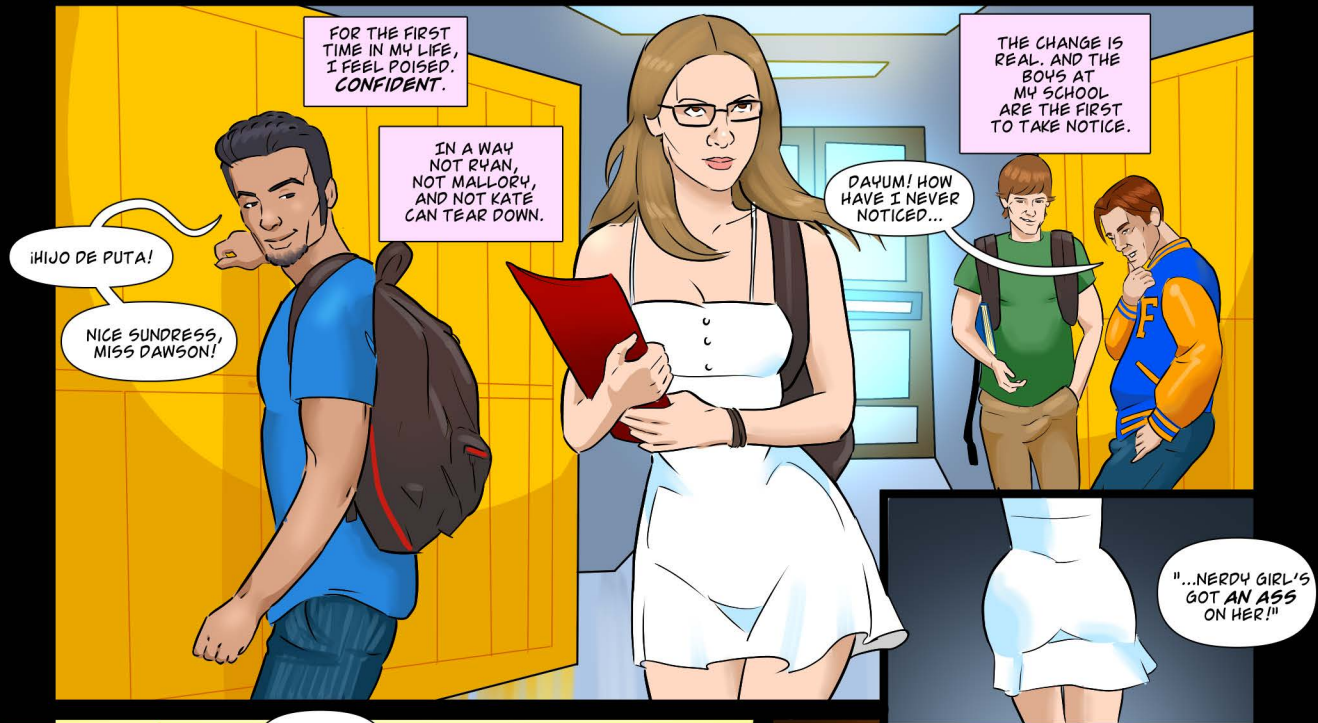
NOW STRIP
FOR YOUR
MISTRESSES,
SLAVE!

YES,
MISTRESS
COURTNEY.

OH MY GOD--
HE'S GETTING
NAKED ON
COMMAND.
I CAN'T EVEN
GET RYAN TO
TAKE HIS SHIRT
AND SOCKS OFF
WHEN I'M IN
MY UNDIES
BLOWING HIM.

HE ALWAYS
EXPECTS **ME**
TO STRIP
DOWN, THOUGH.





"OOO! OOO! I WANT TO HELP TAKE THIS BASTARD DOWN!"

"WELL, WE COULD DEFF USE A PHOTO OF YOU, IF YOU DON'T MIND GETTING A REPUTATION AS A COCK-HUNGRY SLUT, ALEXA."

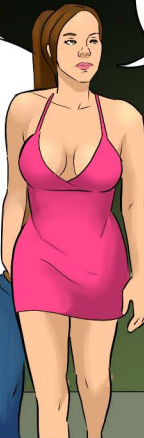


"MEH. PEOPLE ALREADY THINK THAT OF ME ANYWAY."

"OKAY PERFECT. THEN I'LL WEAR SOMETHING CUTE LIKE MY BIRTHDAY DRESS TO ENTICE MEN TO USE THE GLORY HOLE."

OKAY, PAL. QUIT HOGGIN CHAZ-ERR-ALEXA'S MOUTH!

BLOWJOBS ARE FREE BUT THERE'S STILL A LINE BEHIND YOU!



"SO EXCITED! THIS'LL TEACH THAT PIECE OF SHIT!"

THAT'S IT CHAZ. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE A COCK THRUST IN YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU DIDN'T WANT IT?

AWFUL ISN'T IT? THE SALTY-PISS TASTE. LIKE HAVING A BANANA PUMPELLING YOUR TONSILS.

AND THEN THE JIZZ. ROLLING LIKE A GLOB OF SNOT DOWN YOUR THROAT. AND WHEN IT SHOOTS OUT I WANT YOU TO SWALLOW IT!

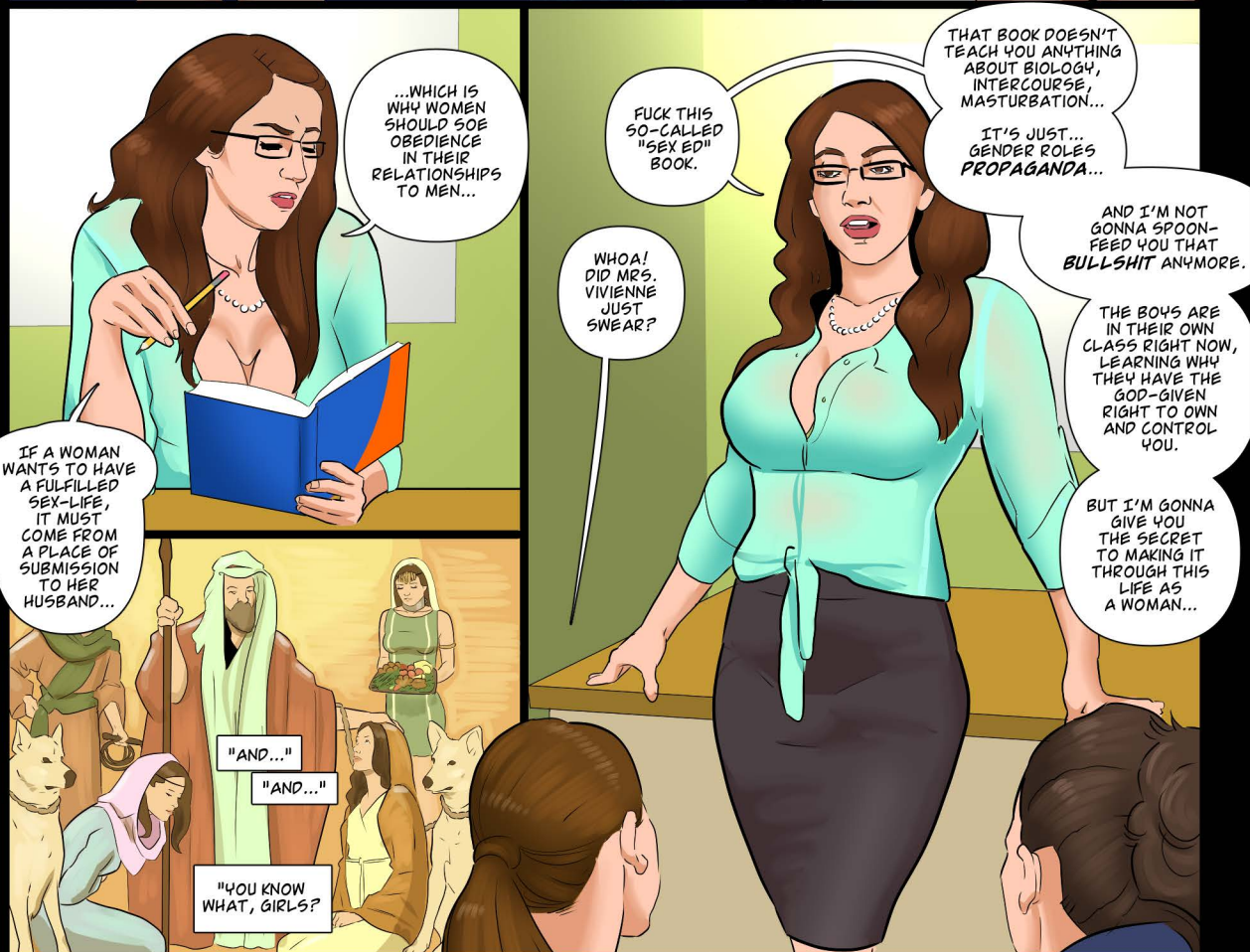
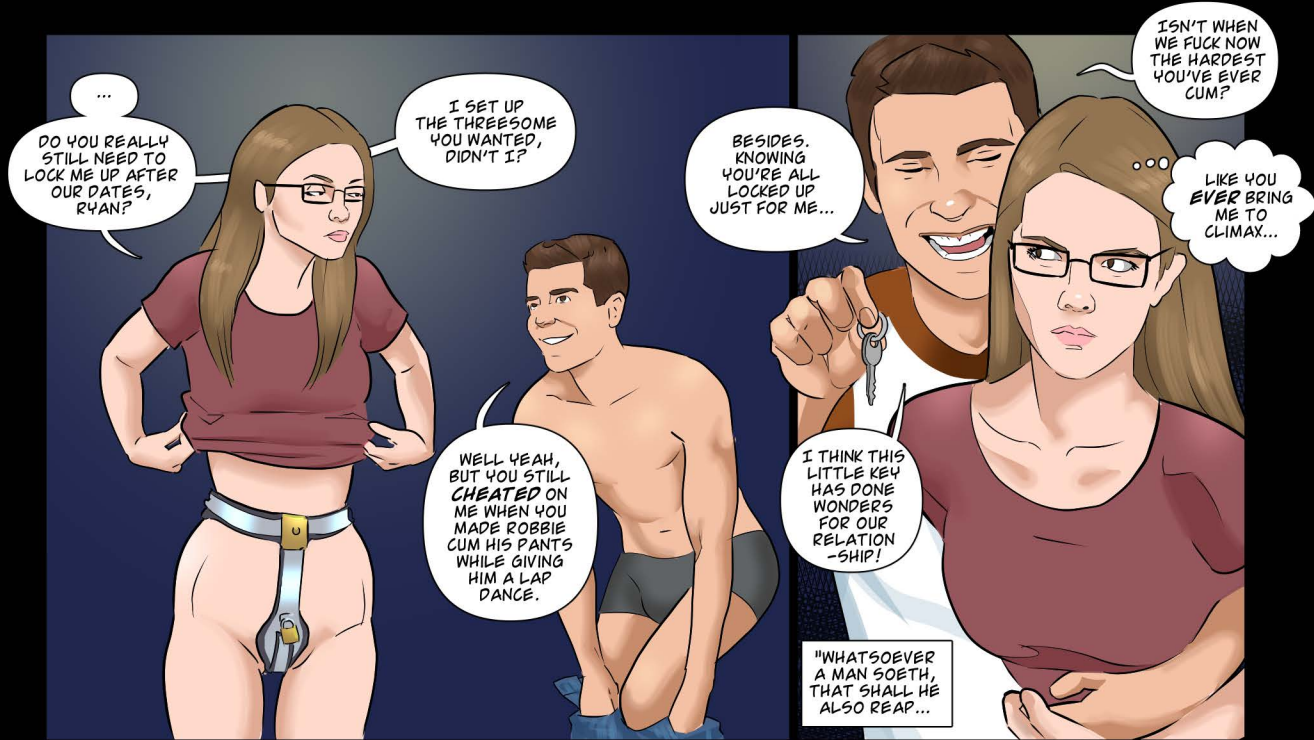
UK!
UK!
UK!

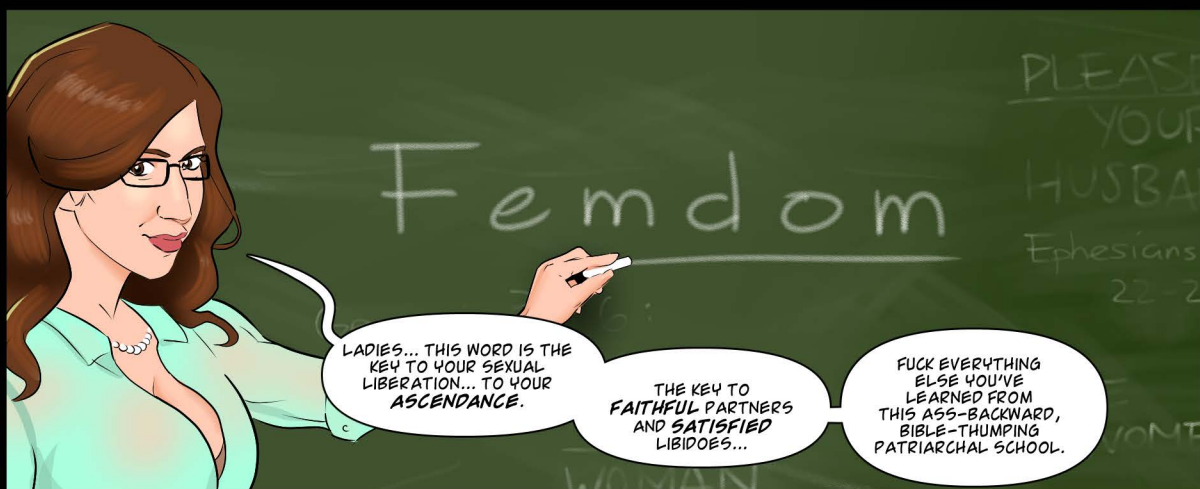
THOUGH I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A CHOICE!

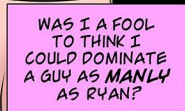
WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU DESERVE!

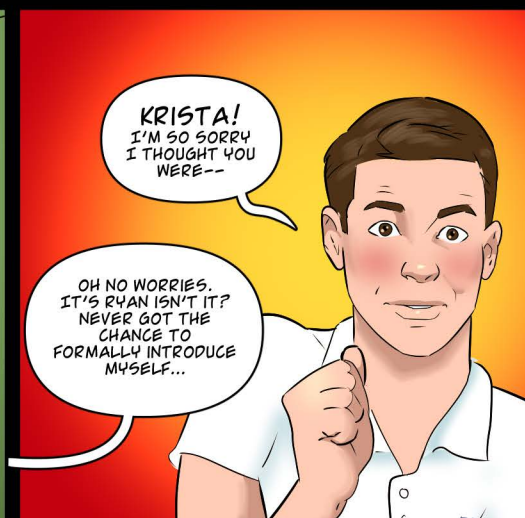


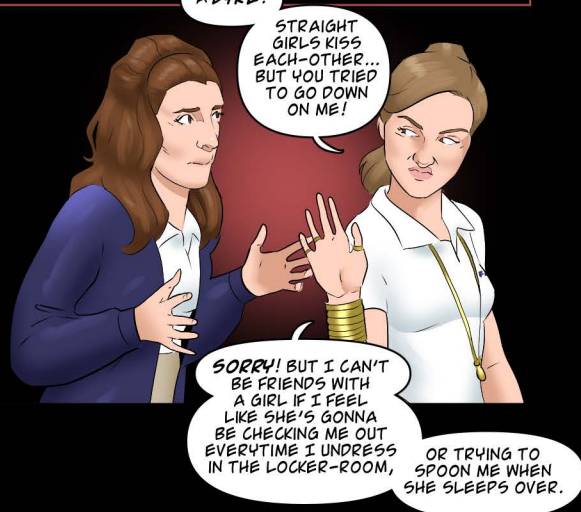
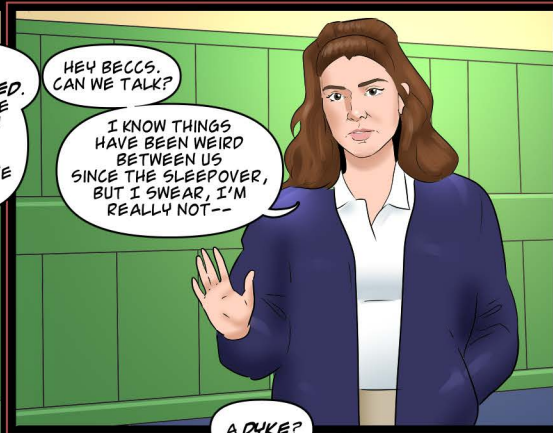
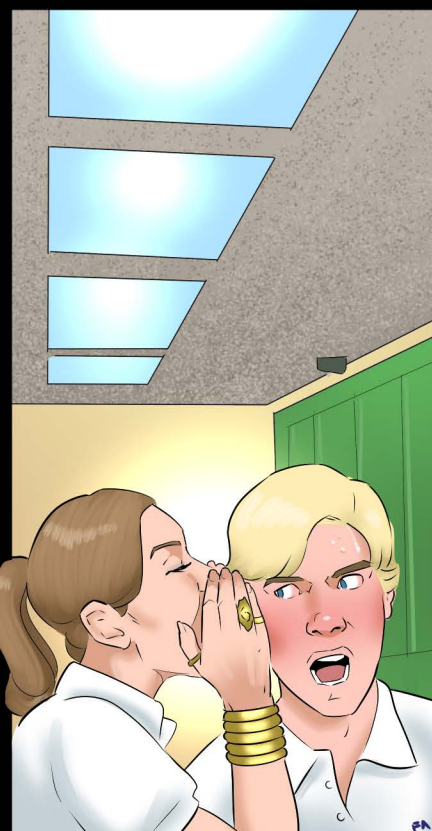
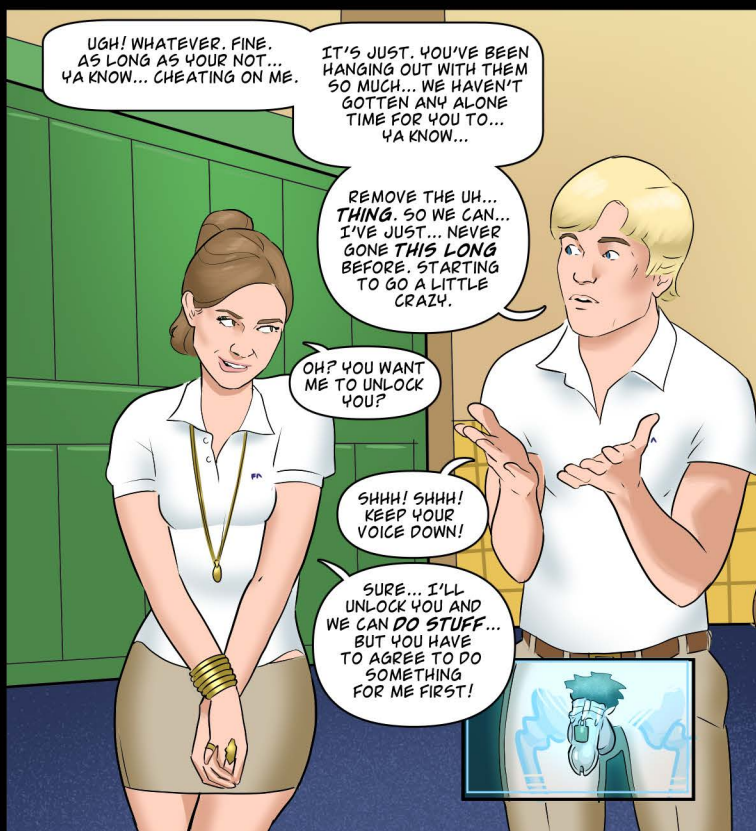
NRRRR!!!











"OH MY GOD, IT HAPPENED TO YOU TOO?"

"IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. I'M HALF-ASLEEP WHEN SHE SUDDENLY SPOONS ME. THEN I FEEL HER FINGERS SLIPPING DOWN MY PANTY-LINE..."

"YEAH WHEN SHE SLEPT OVER ON SATURDAY NIGHT."

"AND THEN..."

JESUS CHRIST, ALEXA!

WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU TRYING TO FINGER ME RIGHT NOW?

I--I JUST THOUGHT-- WITH WAY YOU KISS BECCS--

YEAH SHE DID SOMETHING **SIMILAR** TO ME... LICKED MY TIT AND THEN TRIED TO GO DOWN ON ME...

SORRY I DIDN'T WARN YOU. THAT GIRL DOESN'T KISS GIRLS FOR BOYS'S ATTENTION... SHE IS **STRAIGHT UP GAY!**

WELL I'M KEEPING MY DISTANCE THEN. NOT GETTING **MOLESTED** IN MY SLEEP AGAIN!

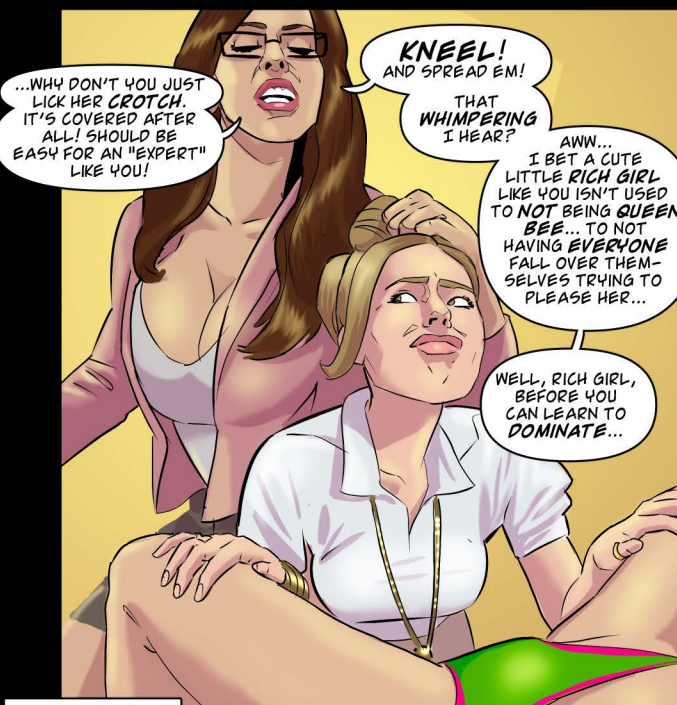
ENOUGH CHATTER, LADIES. IT'S TIME TO TALK ABOUT THE MOST IMPORTANT CONCEPT YOU'LL LEARN FOR DOMINATING MEN...

FORCING THEM TO COMMIT GAY ACTS...

HOMOPHOBIA HAS A STRANGE POWER OVER HETERONORMATIVE MALES. BUT BEFORE WE CAN EMPLOY THIS POWER, YOU MUST LEARN TO BE IMMUNE TO IT YOURSELVES...

Hetero
Breaking the Male
Psyche 101

1. Bending then break his heterosexuality (forced gay acts)



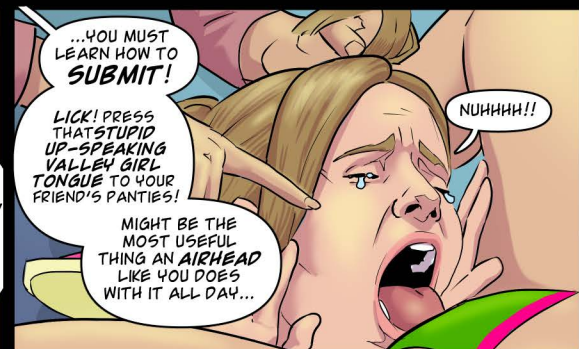
...WHY DON'T YOU JUST LICK HER CROTCH. IT'S COVERED AFTER ALL! SHOULD BE EASY FOR AN "EXPERT" LIKE YOU!

KNEEL! AND SPREAD EM!

THAT WHIMPERING I HEAR?

AWW... I BET A CUTE LITTLE RICH GIRL LIKE YOU ISN'T USED TO NOT BEING QUEEN BEE... TO NOT HAVING EVERYONE FALL OVER THEMSELVES TRYING TO PLEASE HER...

WELL, RICH GIRL, BEFORE YOU CAN LEARN TO DOMINATE...

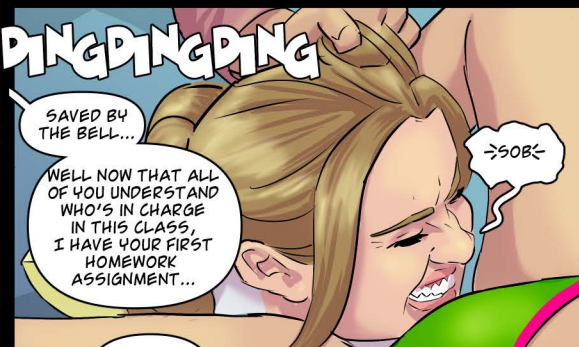


...YOU MUST LEARN HOW TO **SUBMIT!**

LICK! PRESS THAT STUPID UP-SPEAKING VALLEY GIRL TONGUE TO YOUR FRIEND'S PANTIES!

MIGHT BE THE MOST USEFUL THING AN AIRHEAD LIKE YOU DOES WITH IT ALL DAY...

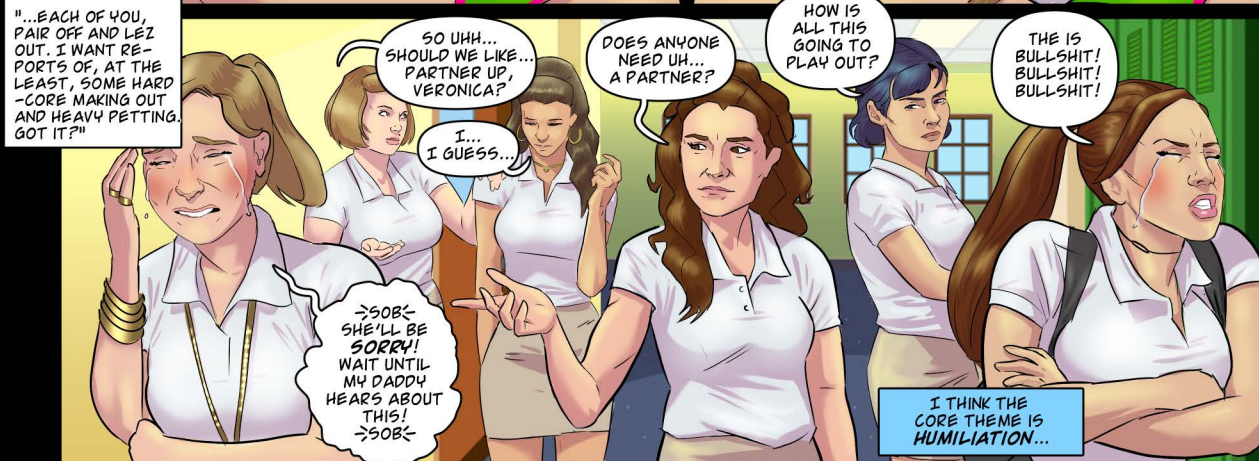
NUHHHH!!



SAVED BY THE BELL...

WELL NOW THAT ALL OF YOU UNDERSTAND WHO'S IN CHARGE IN THIS CLASS, I HAVE YOUR FIRST HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENT...

>SOB<



"...EACH OF YOU, PAIR OFF AND LEZ OUT. I WANT REPORTS OF, AT THE LEAST, SOME HARD-CORE MAKING OUT AND HEAVY PETTING. GOT IT?"

SO UHH... SHOULD WE LIKE... PARTNER UP, VERONICA?

DOES ANYONE NEED UH... A PARTNER?

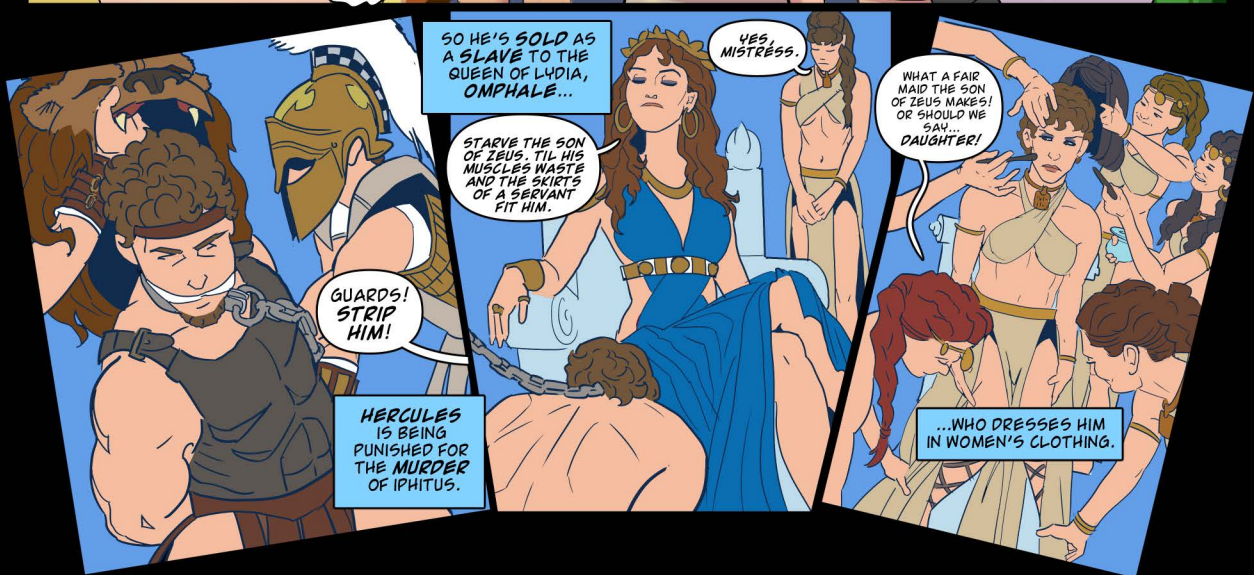
HOW IS ALL THIS GOING TO PLAY OUT?

THE IS BULLSHIT! BULLSHIT! BULLSHIT!

I... I GUESS...

>SOB< SHE'LL BE SORRY! WAIT UNTIL MY DADDY HEARS ABOUT THIS! >SOB<

I THINK THE CORE THEME IS HUMILIATION...



SO HE'S SOLD AS A SLAVE TO THE QUEEN OF LYDIA, OMPHALE...

STARVE THE SON OF ZEUS, TIL HIS MUSCLES WASTE AND THE SKIRT OF A SERVANT FIT HIM.

YES, MISTRESS.

GUARDS! STRIP HIM!

HERCULES IS BEING PUNISHED FOR THE MURDER OF IPHITUS.

WHAT A FAIR MAID THE SON OF ZEUS MAKES! OR SHOULD WE SAY... DAUGHTER!

...WHO DRESSES HIM IN WOMEN'S CLOTHING.

