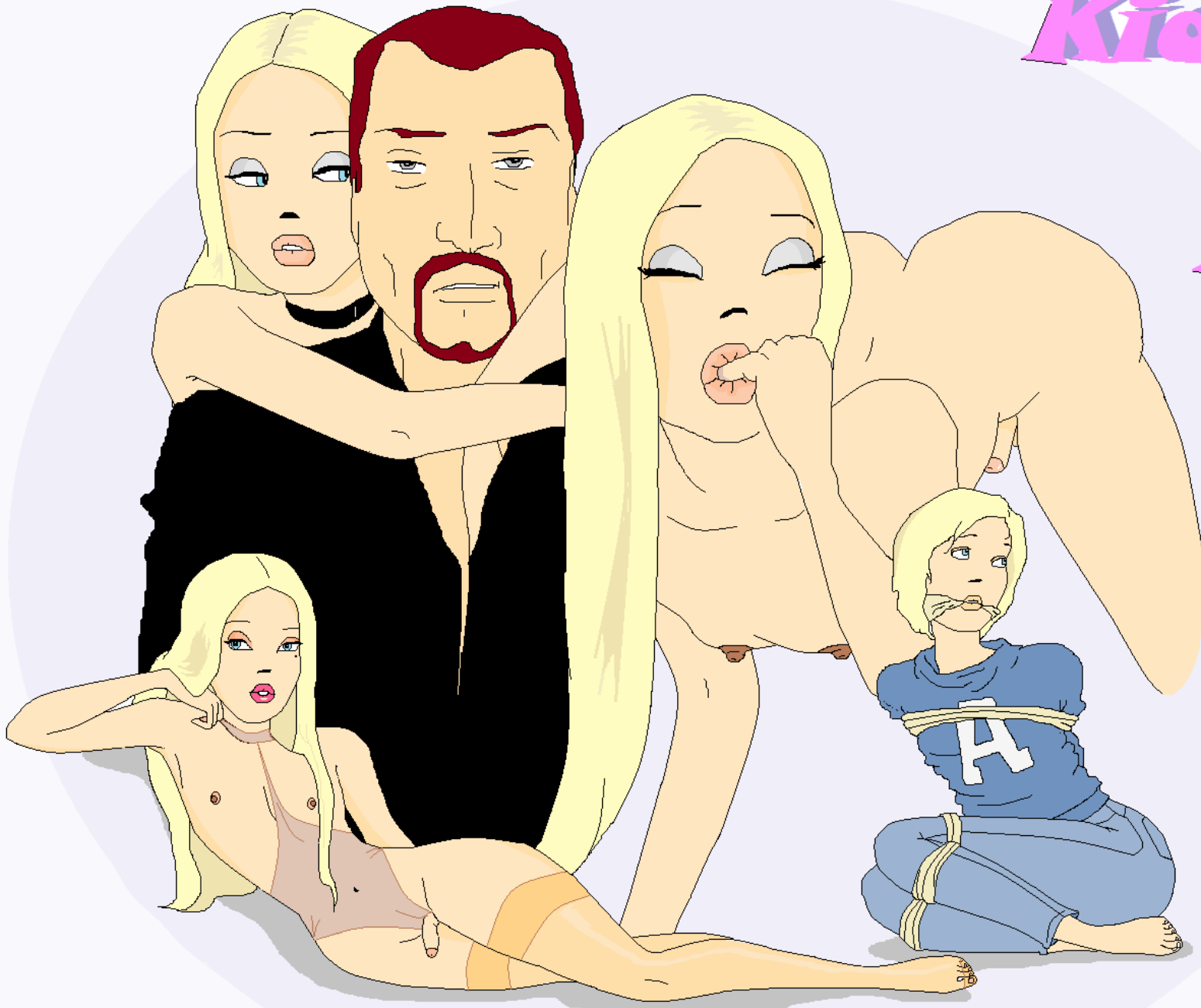


Kidnapped and Forced



***Poor rich boy... He,s kidnapped
by a gang of pervert criminals
and forced to work in a brothel
as a exclusive transvestite
prostitute...***

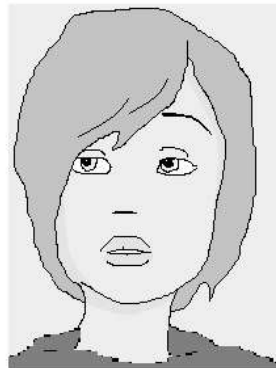
***But soon he should admit that
work as a whore is the best
experience of his life...***

Bakersfield Californian

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Misterious dissapearance of **Bobby Gray**, County attorney,s son

**120 lb, 5,5 ft, 21 years old, thin, clear skin,
blonde and blue eyes.**



While Robert S. Gray, County Attorney, asserts that his son has been kidnapped by common criminals, the Cty Police believe that Bobby Gray is a sexual abduction case such as the latest cases in the County. Anonymous Corp Police says this case will be difficult to resolve.



Subscriber services
392-5777 or 1-800-953-5853



To report a news tip
392-7361 or 1-800-540-6646
or email@bakersfield.com

Local

Foothill, East community mourn three killed in crash

Students and staff at Foothill High School expressed sadness for the three students who were killed in an alleged drunk-driving crash over the weekend. Also killed was a 20-year-old East High School graduate.

Page 8

Local

Guardian angel was a mother to some and aunt to many

Cherie Smith, a guardian angel to more than 2,000 pregnant girls and their babies, died early Saturday evening after three weeks in hospital care. Smith is survived by Aunt Cherie's 11 sons and 11 daughters. At the time, there were no children, but several mothers during pregnancy and after their babies were born.

Herb Benham, Page 5



World

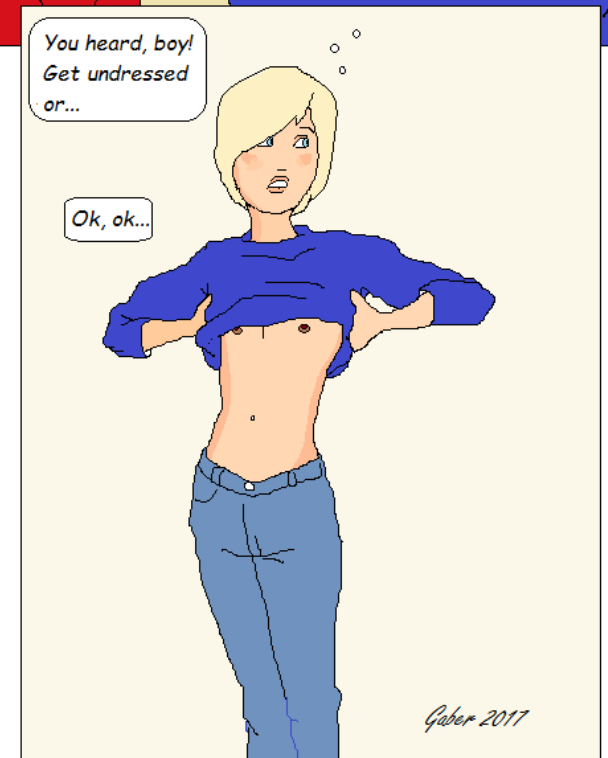
Deaths of al-Qaida leaders in Iraq called a major blow

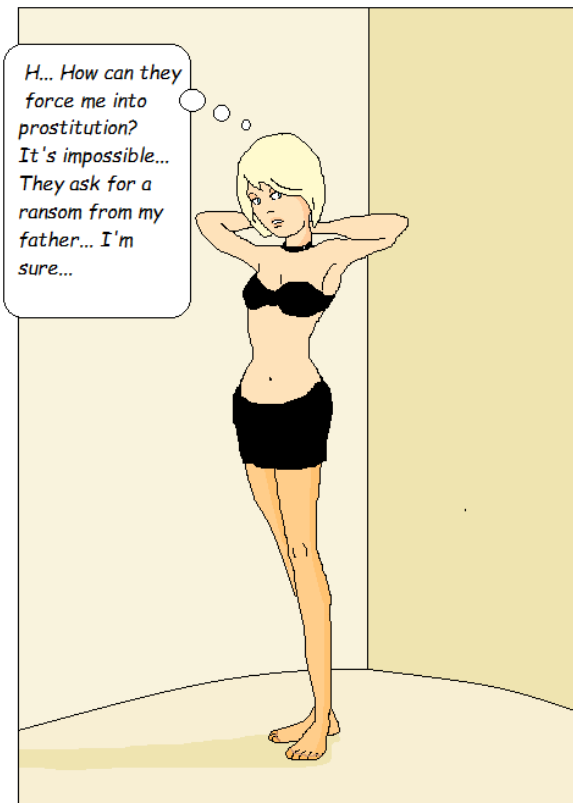
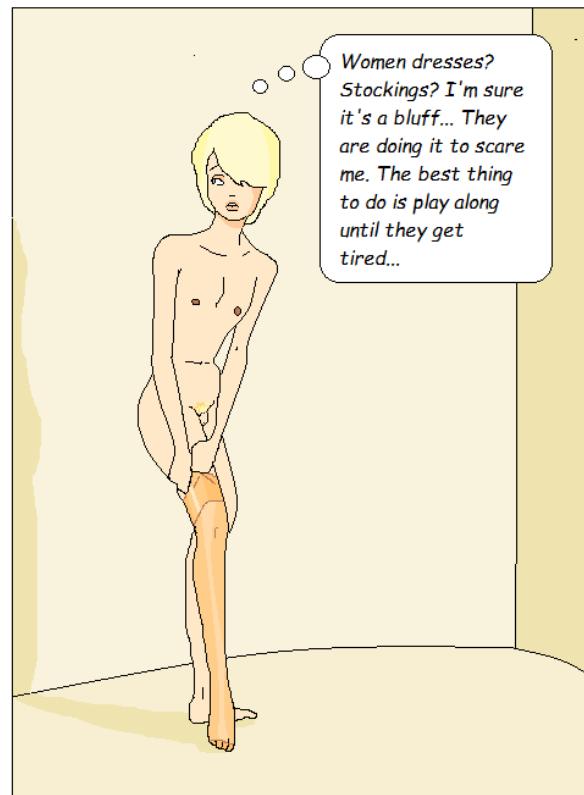
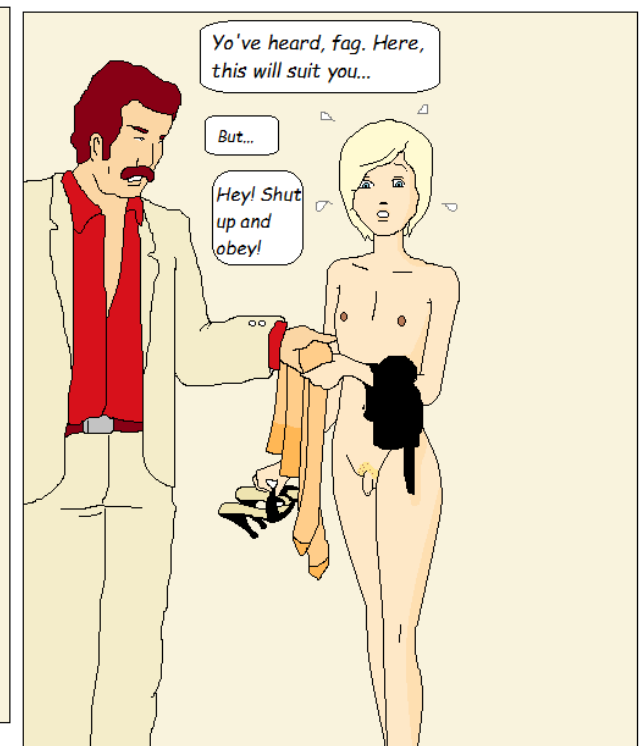
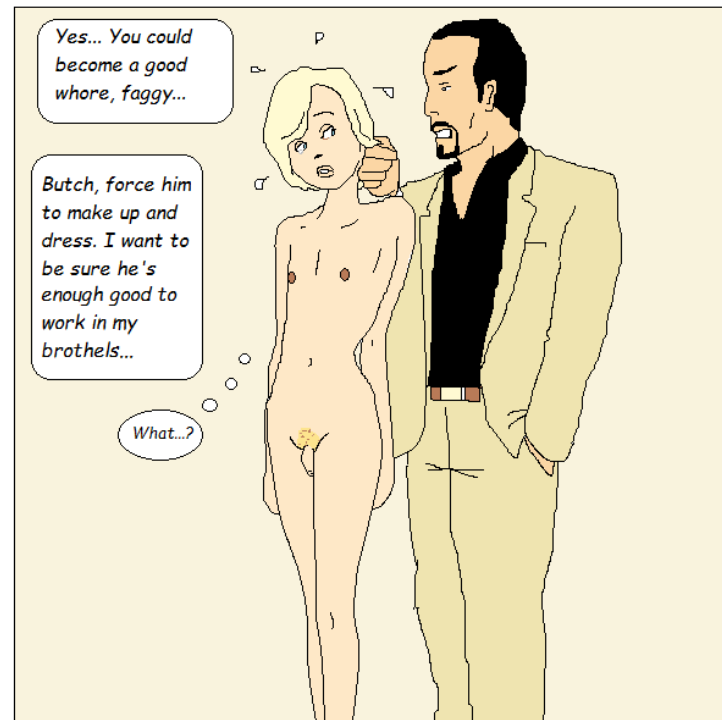
The U.S. and Iraq claimed a major victory against al-Qaida in Iraq today, saying the leaders killed the terror group's top figures in this country in an air and ground assault on their safe haven near Baghdad.

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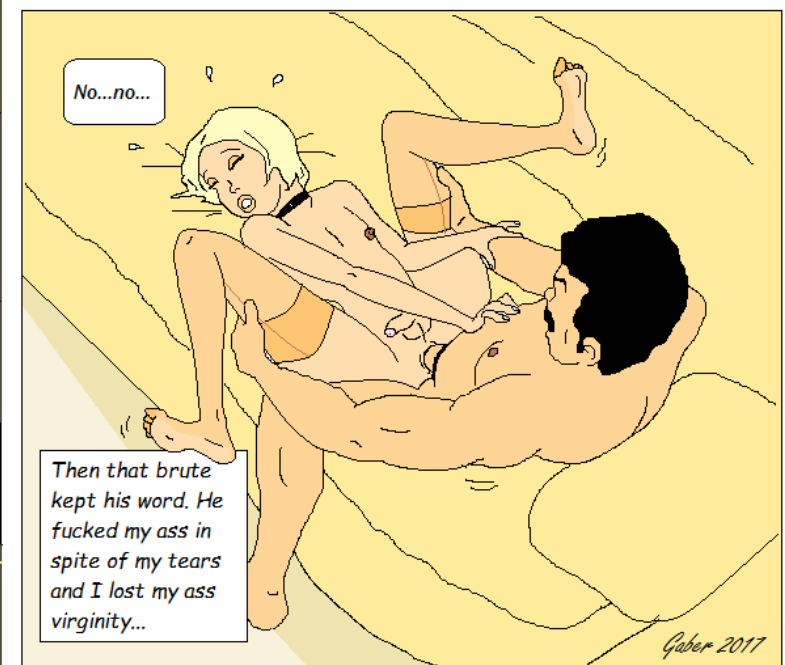
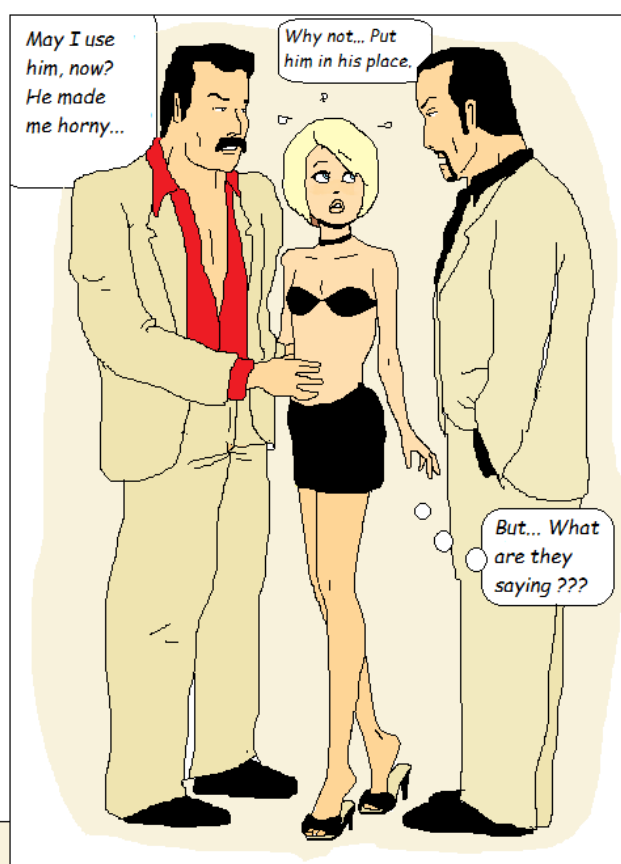
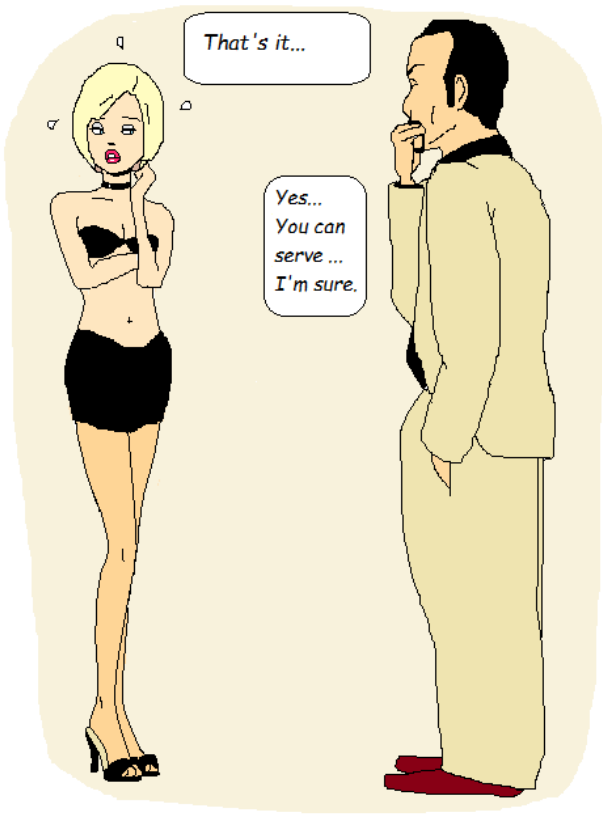
FREE!
CRAZY BREAD
with the purchase of any
LARGE PIZZA

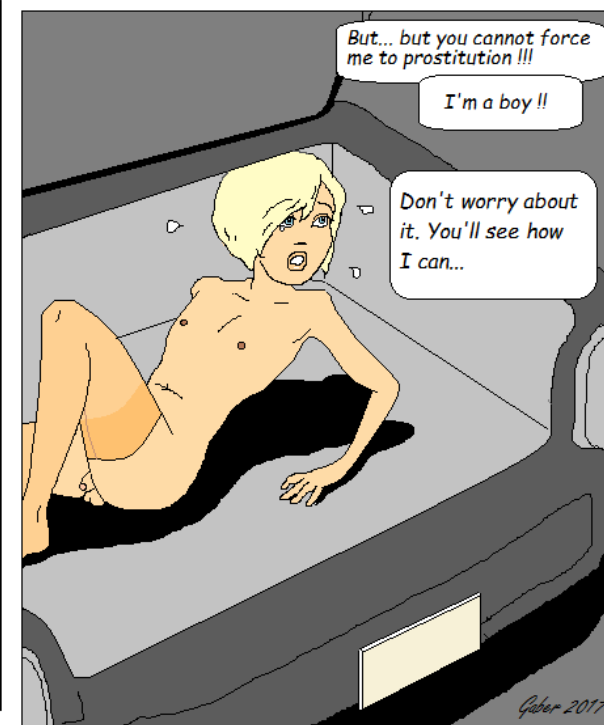
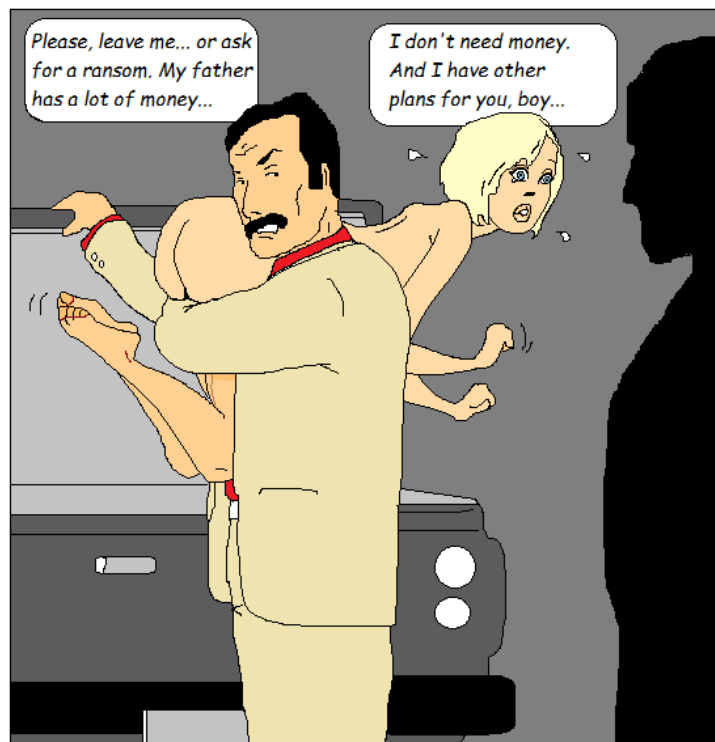
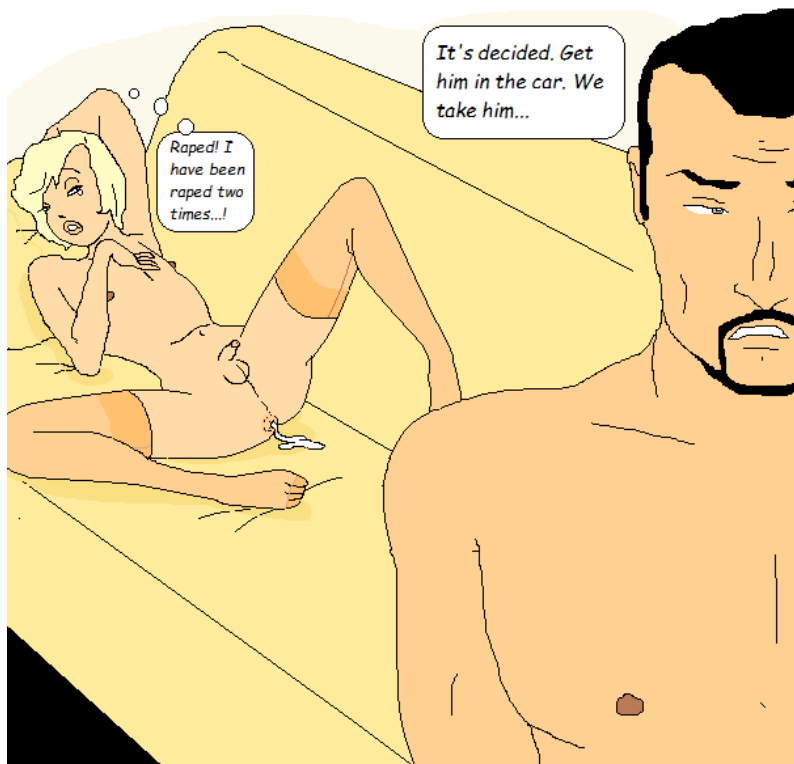
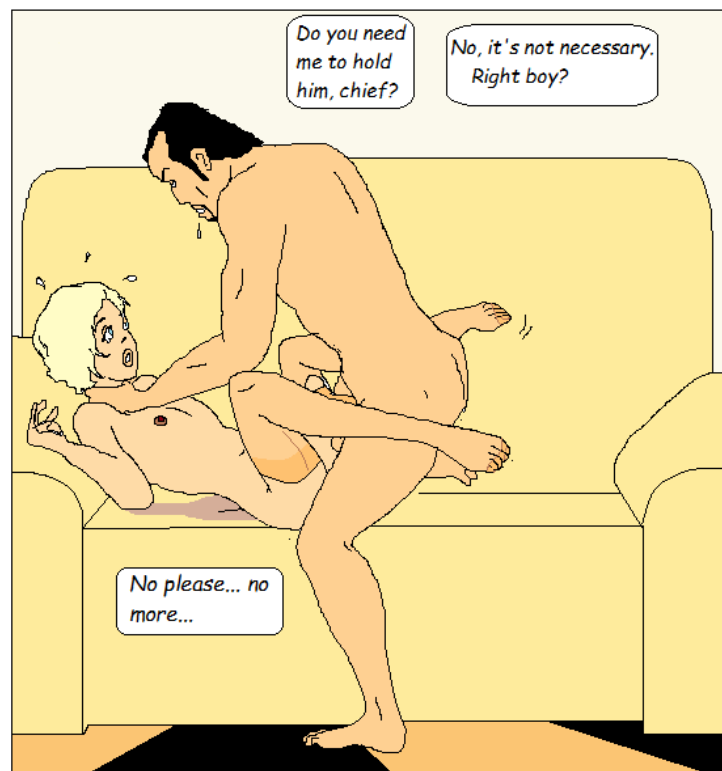
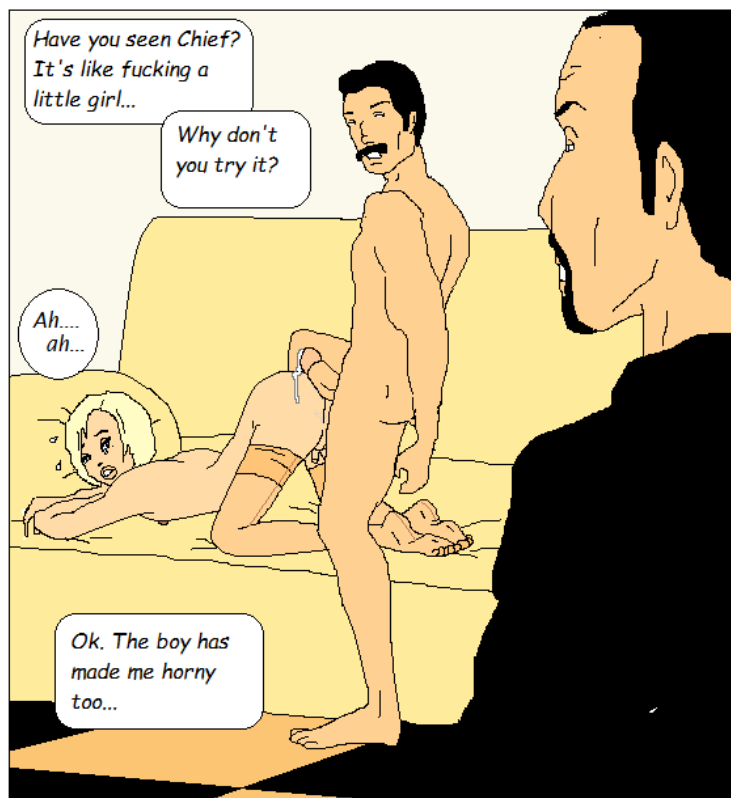
12 Little Caesars
ONE LARGE PEPPERONI PIZZA \$6.99
13 Locations All Over Kern County

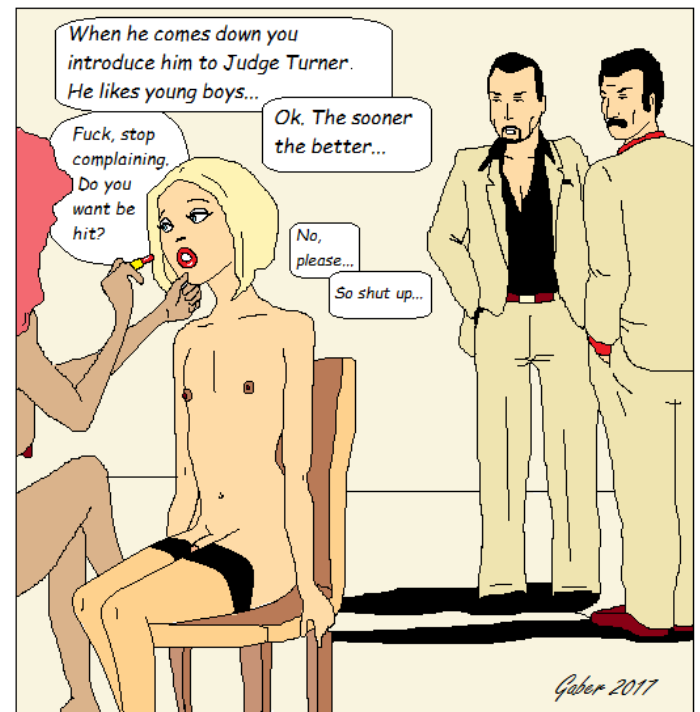
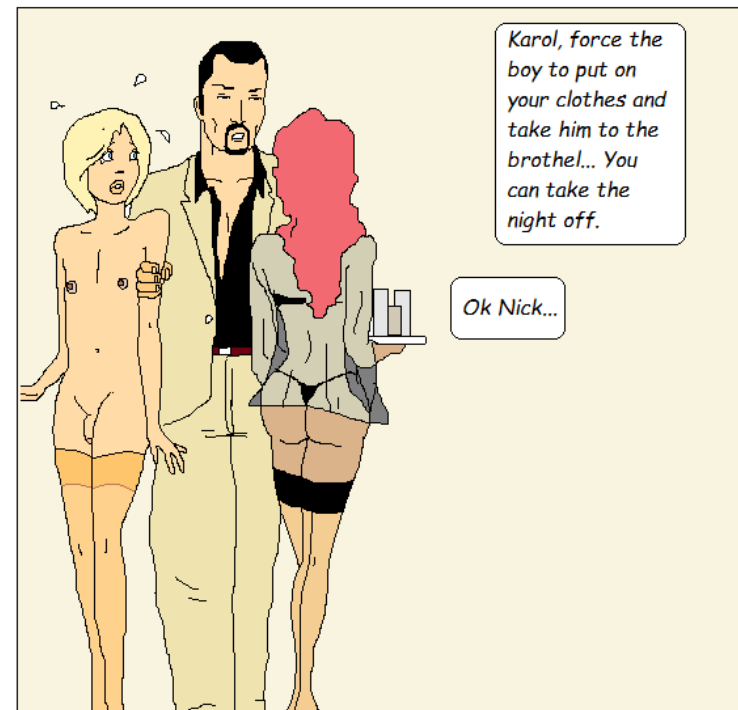
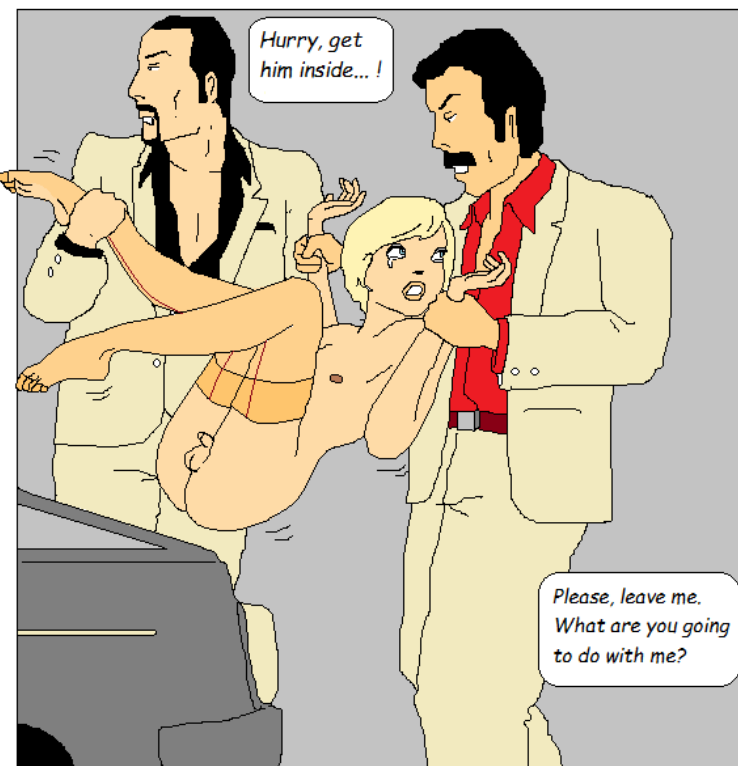


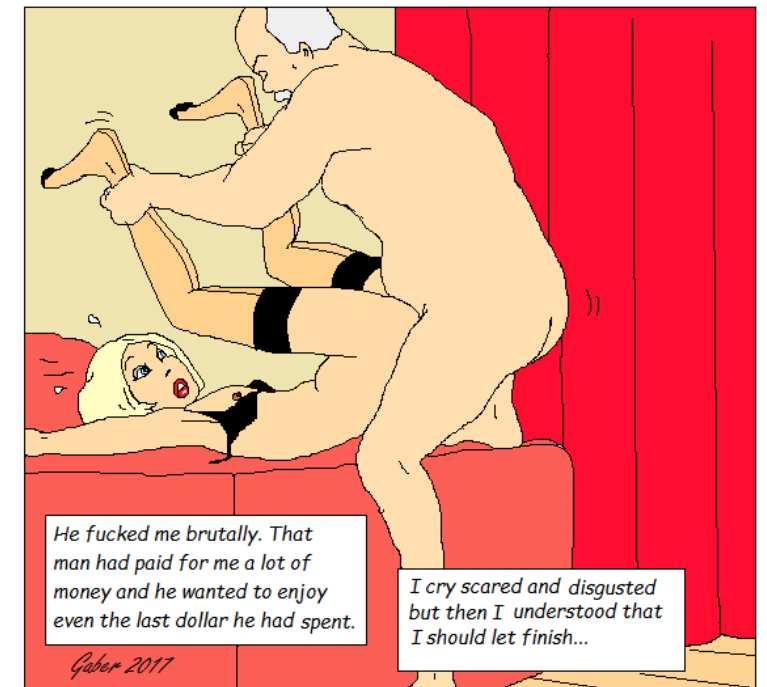
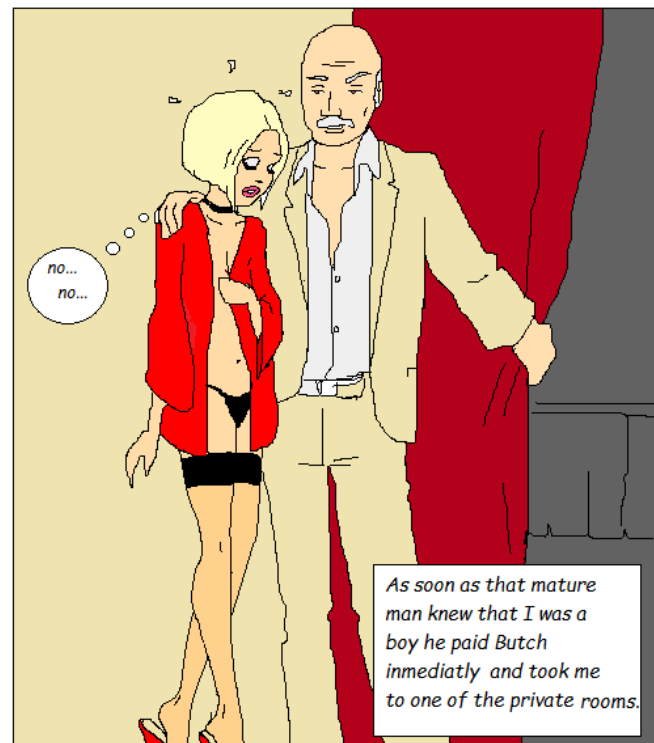
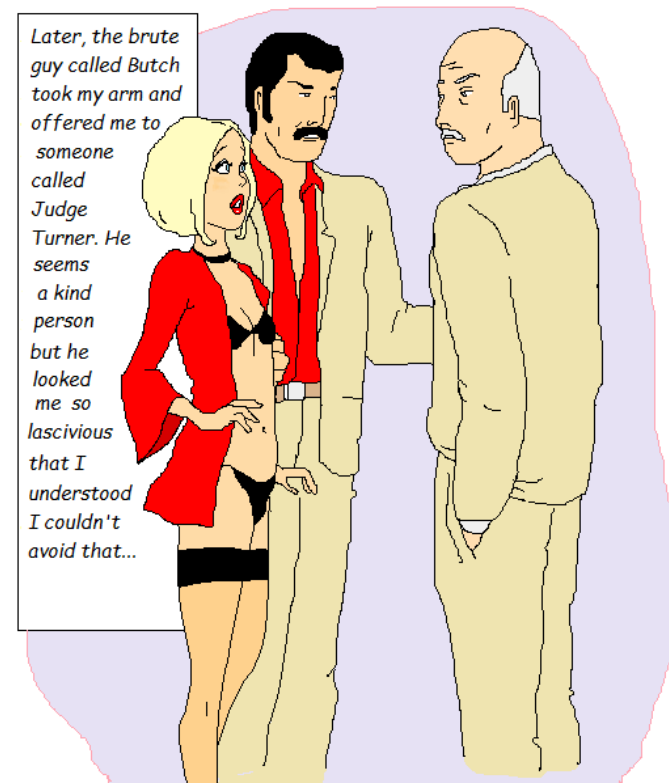
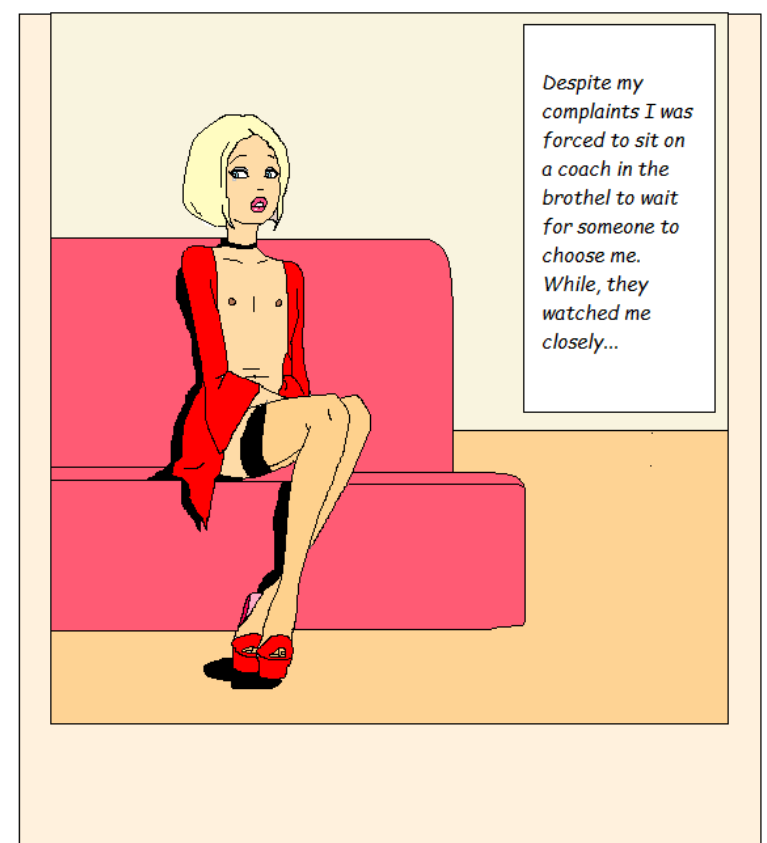


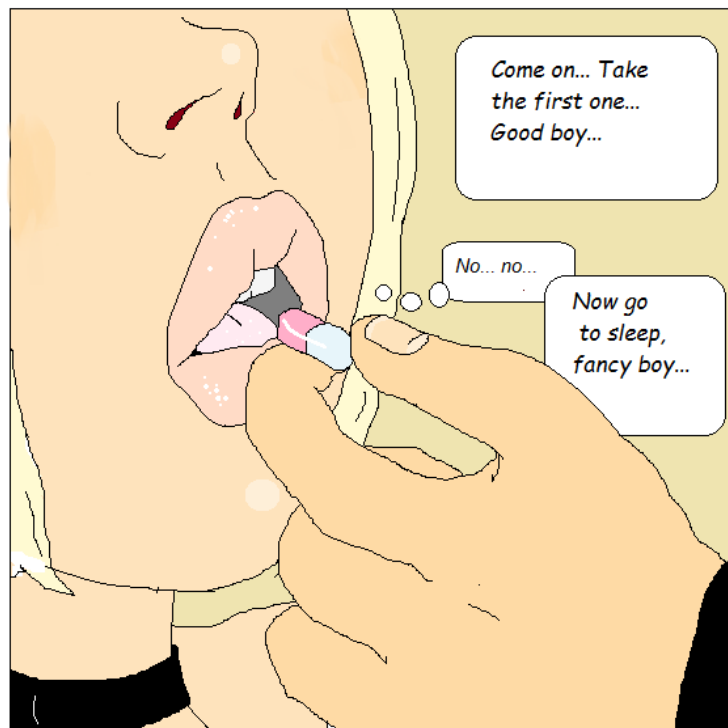
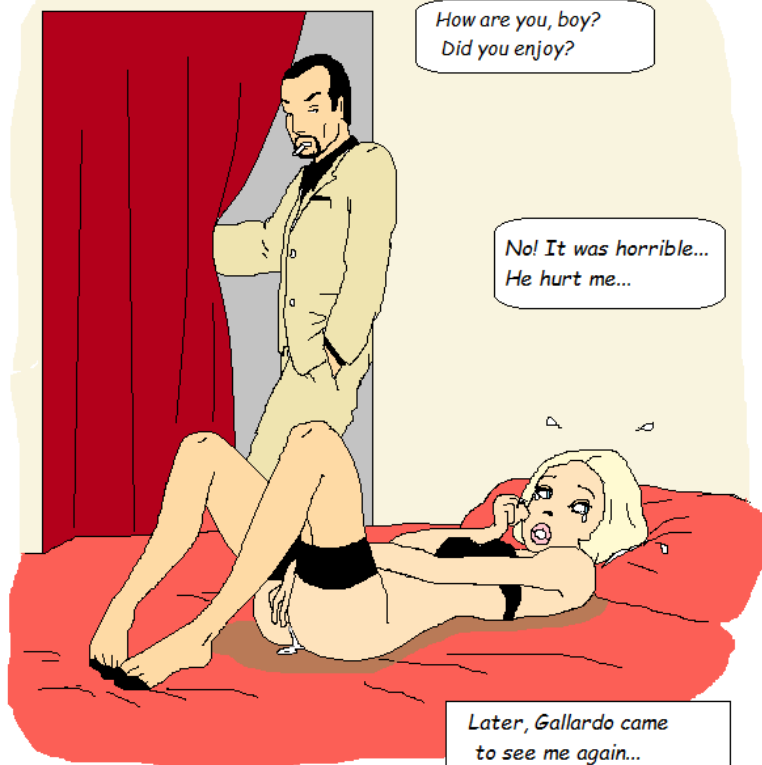
Gaber 2017













Stockings... heels... and wear this.
It's sexy and you will not be cold...

Yes Berta...



Oh, and this...
Never go down to the Hall without
your ass well lubricated...

Oh...!
Y...Yes!



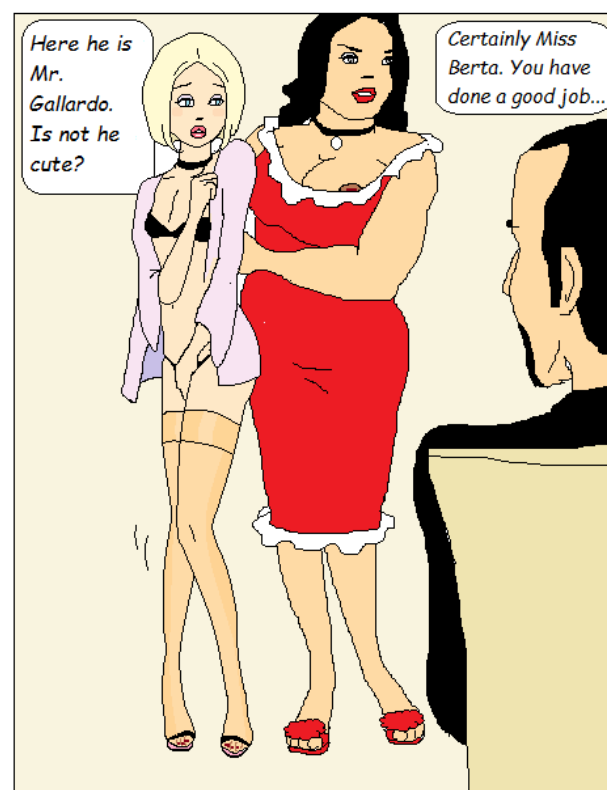
That woman forced me to spend the
afternoon learning to move like a
whore.

Walk more upright,
baby! And your
knees closer...
That's right...



It's midnight. Now let's
go see the Boss and then
you'll go down to the
brothel. Any problem?

No,
please,
no...!



Here he is
Mr.
Gallardo.
Is not he
cute?

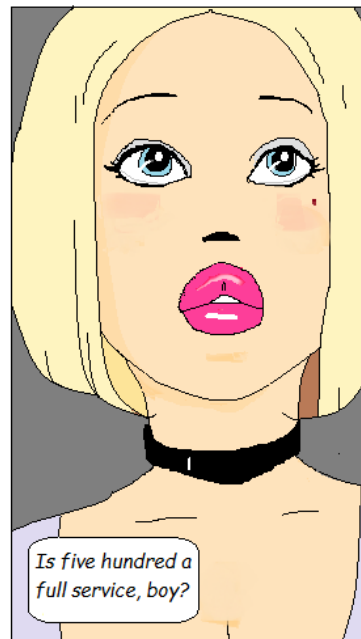
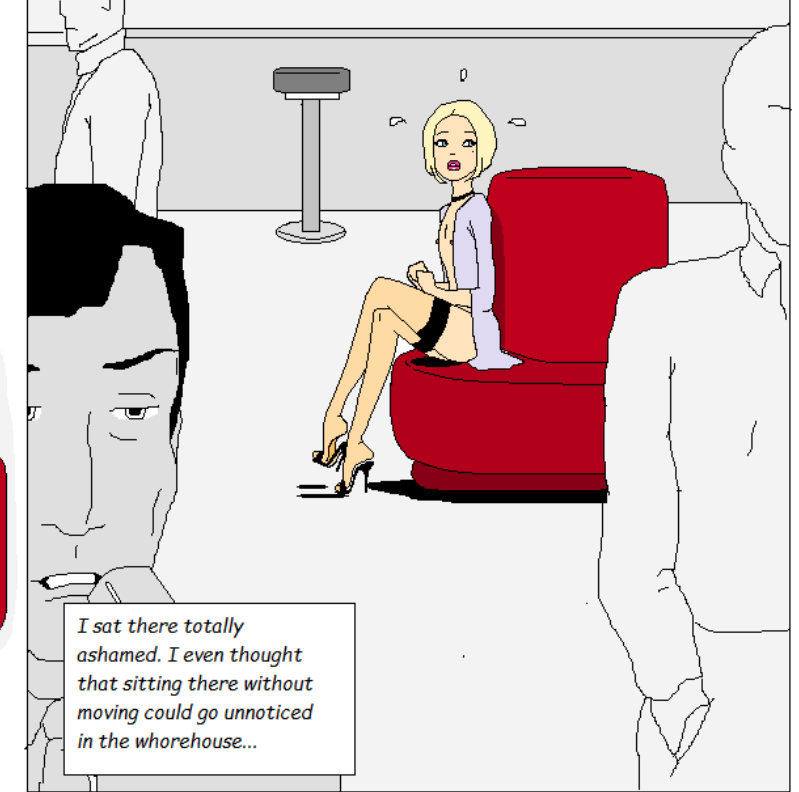
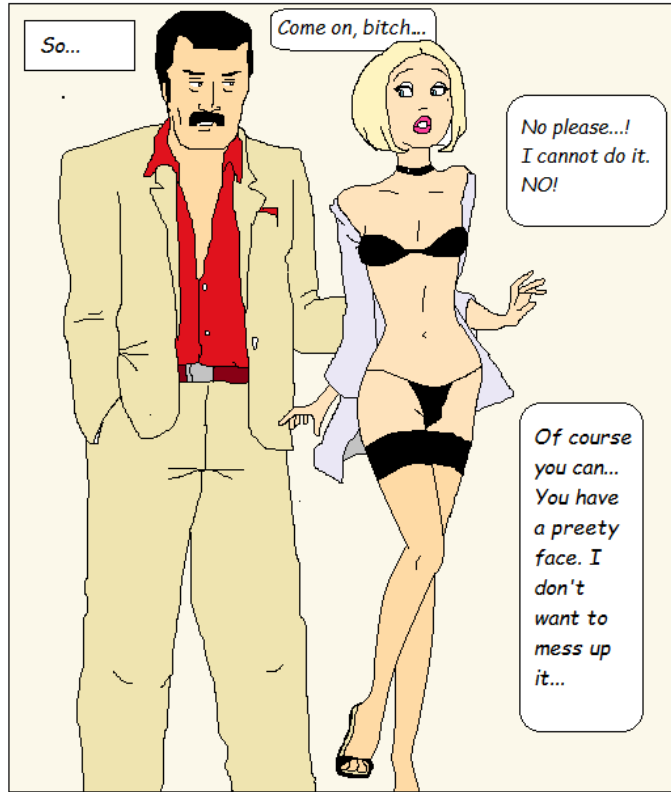
Certainly Miss
Berta. You have
done a good job...



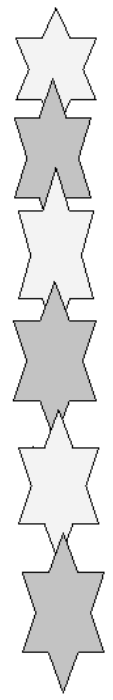
And you... You will not
make a fuss downstairs...

Ok
sweety?

I... I
suppose not
Mr.
gallardo...



I should have said no at that time. I hated myself for not daring to refuse. For being a coward. But I said nothing. I just nodded scared...



Gaber 2017

Gaber 2017



I went with that stranger to a private room and suck his cock. I was so scared that I tried to do my best...



Ohh ohh!

Then that man fuck me fiercely but with Berta's anal lub his cock slid easily in and out my ass...



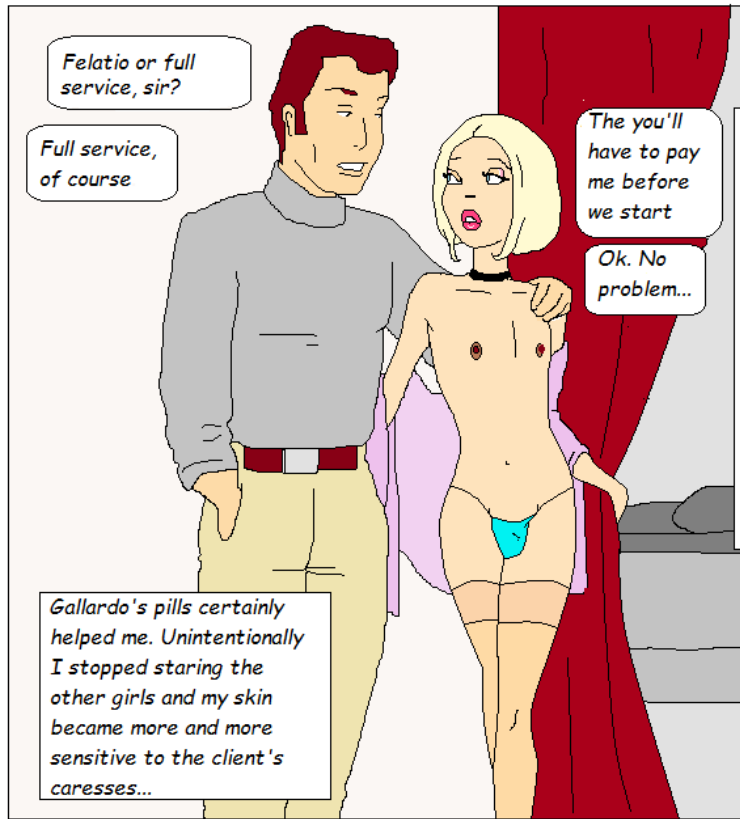
It was good for me, bitch. Do you work this sunday?

I think I'll be here every day, sir...

Did I even feel pleasure when that man cums into me?



I had to accept it to survive. At first I thought I could not stand it but I did. In a few weeks I looked like the other whores and resigned me to be fucked for strangers every night.



Felatio or full service, sir?

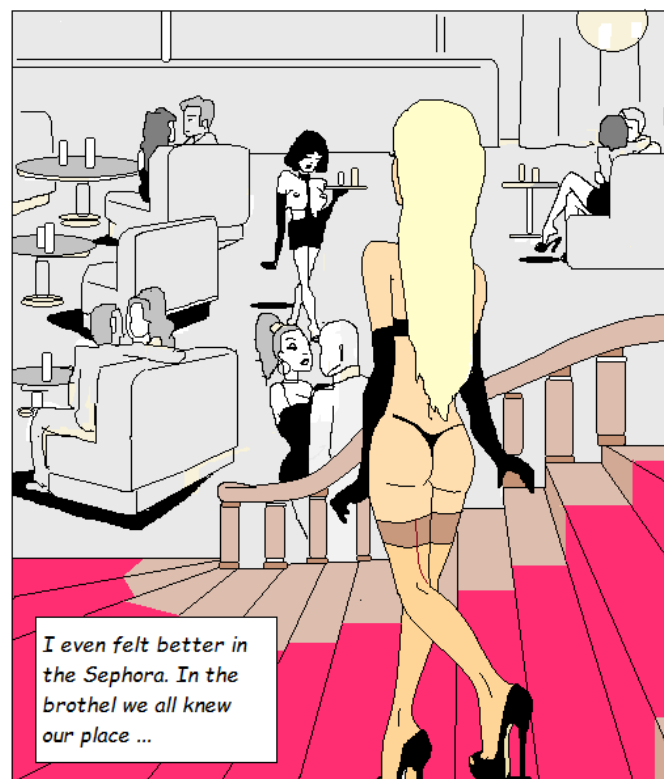
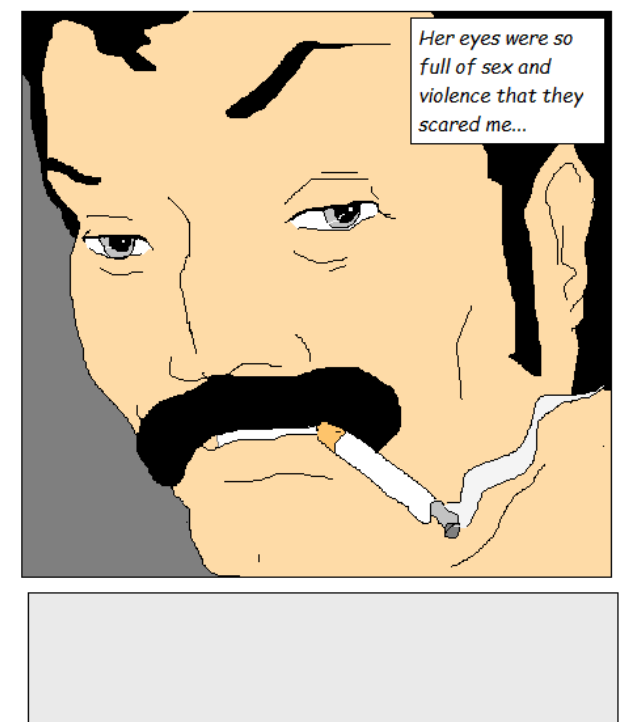
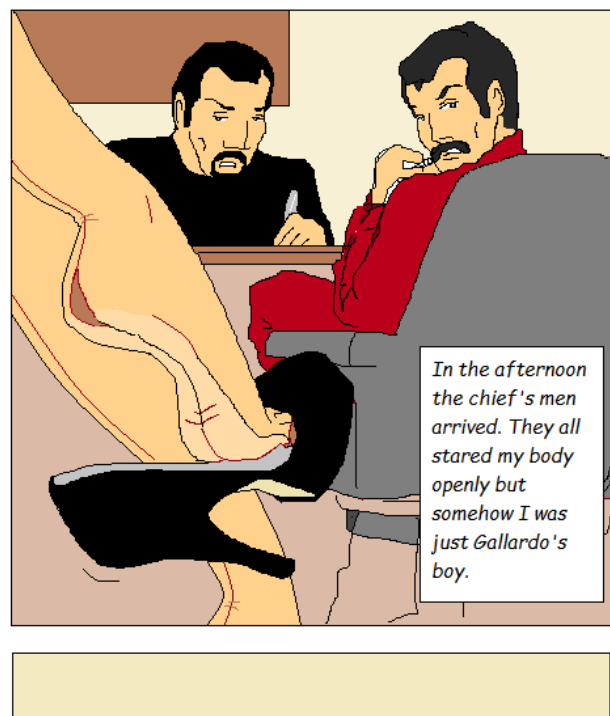
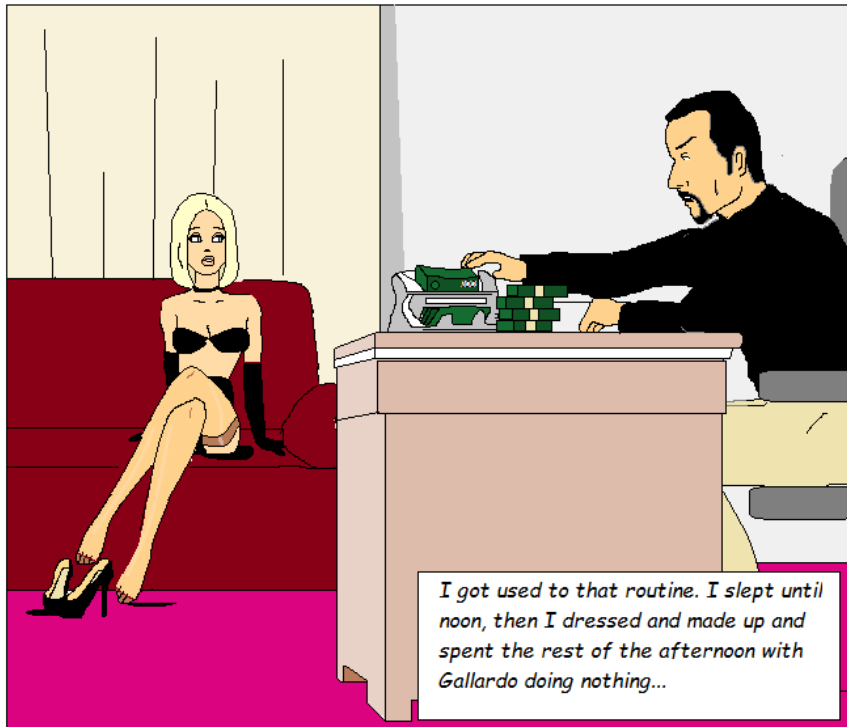
Full service, of course

The you'll have to pay me before we start
Ok. No problem...

Gallardo's pills certainly helped me. Unintentionally I stopped staring the other girls and my skin became more and more sensitive to the client's caresses...

I learned to do it better and the customers became more and more satisfied. Basically it was about letting them do me everything they wanted and soon they started asking for my services ...





Come on baby,
Let's go
somewhere more
discreet...

It is not possible gentlemen, my boss
still does not let me do threesomes
with clients...

Then leave me
first. white guys
make me really
horny...

Finally I agreed that
madness. I realized
that I couldn't
escape the brothel
and that if I refused
to become a
prostitute, it would
not be long before
someone found my
body floating in the
river ...

The pills that
forced me to
take Gallardo
certainly helped
me in the first
few weeks. Soon
I felt my skin
softer and more
sensitive every
day and when
the clients
stroke me I
trembled with
delight ...

Chop
chop

No, I don't want
to cum...Oooohh...!
Oh!

Hmmm...!

I hadn't spent a month in that place when I
understood that anal sex excited me more and more. I
tried not to get an orgasm, but one night I could not
stop it ...

Embarrassed, I
finally came while
one of the
customers was
fucking my ass...

When that guy made me
cum I burst into tears
ashamed, but in a few
days the two men came
back and I cum again.

I resigned myself.

After all, it was the only
satisfaction I would have
until I left that place ...

At first I just let the
orgasms come, but soon I
looked for them again and
again.

I had two or three
services every night seven
days a week and every
night I gave Gallardo a lot
of money ...



My anus each time accepted bigger cocks and two or three penetrations every night.

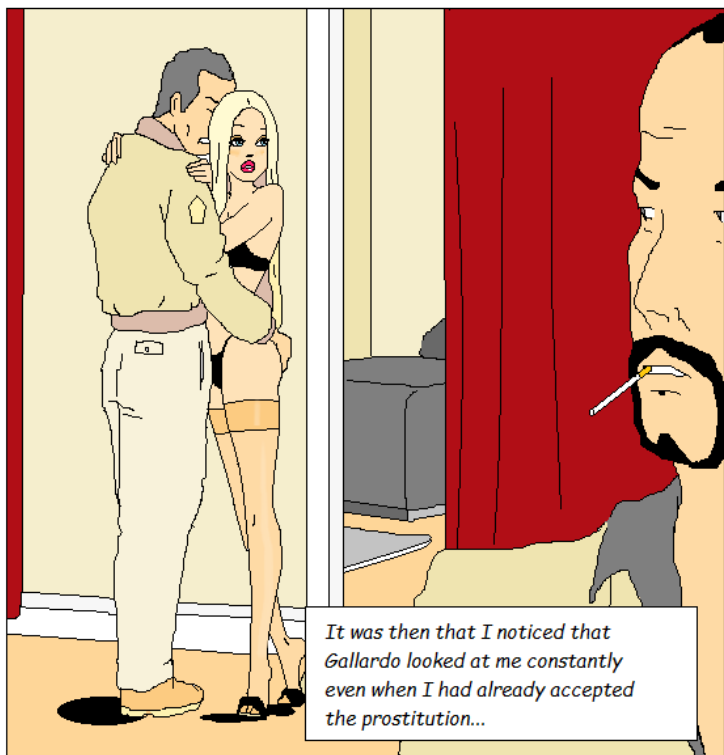
To avoid problems I let the customers cum in my face and in my mouth, swallowing the slimy hot sperm of those men.

I was consenting to more and more obscene postures and clients, and to my regret, my popularity and my income increased.

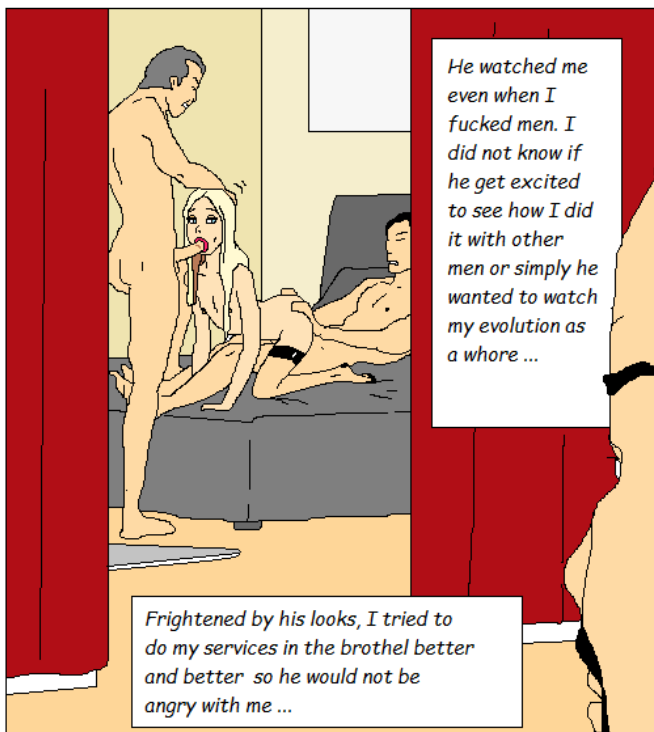
Threesomes, bondage, facial, I accepted everything ...



Embarrassed and without knowing what to do I even asked Berta if was normal my drive to homosexual sex but she only smiled me and remind me that the most important thing was that clients would be satisfied with my services ...



It was then that I noticed that Gallardo looked at me constantly even when I had already accepted the prostitution...

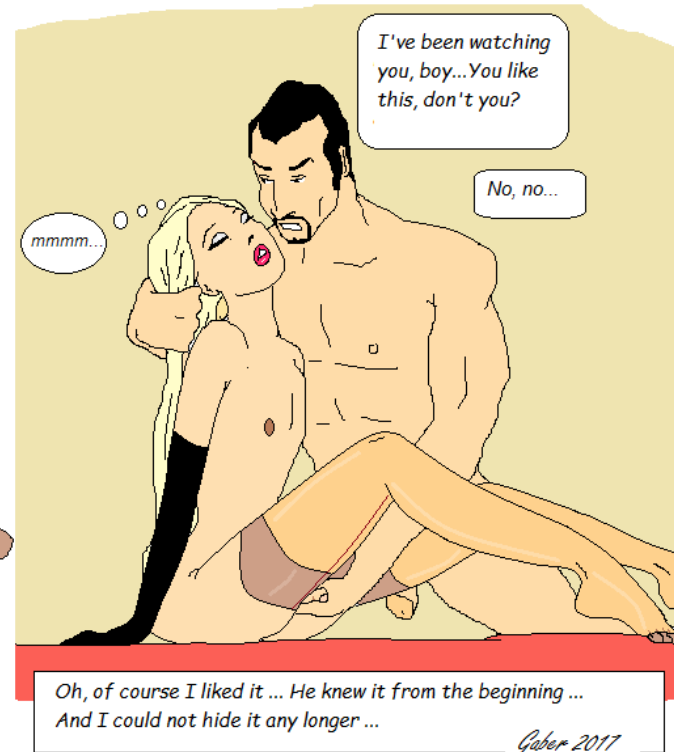
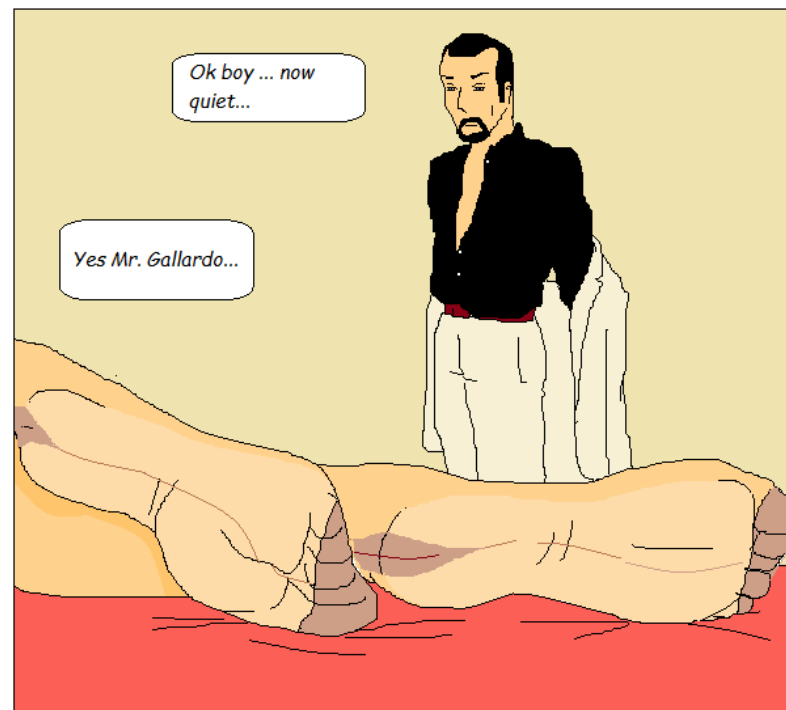
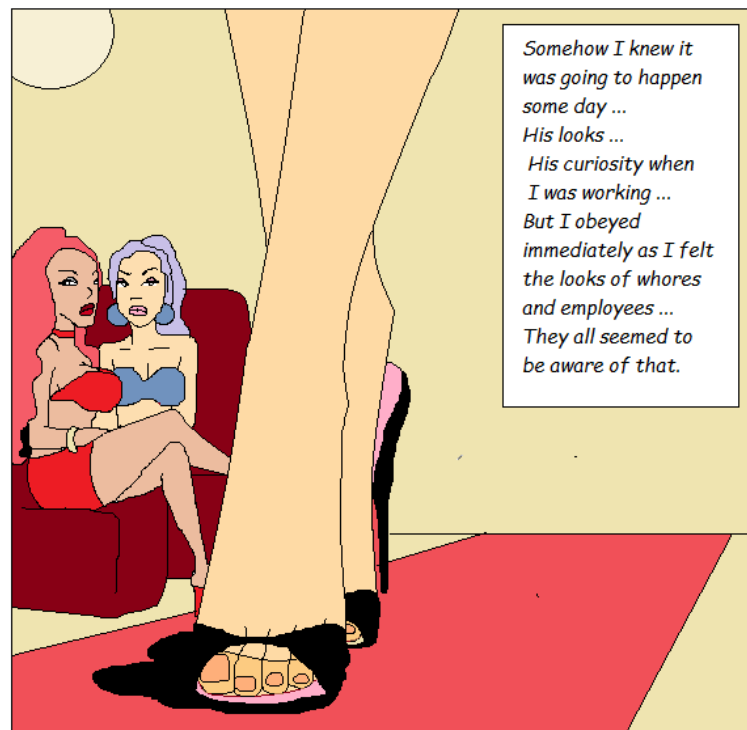


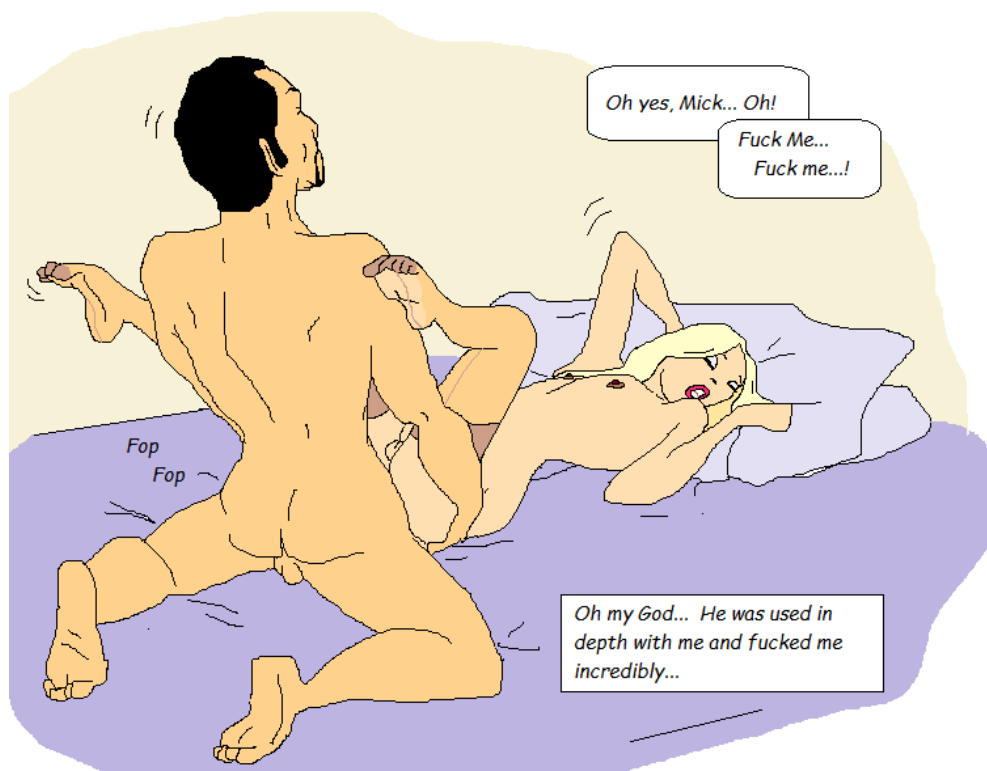
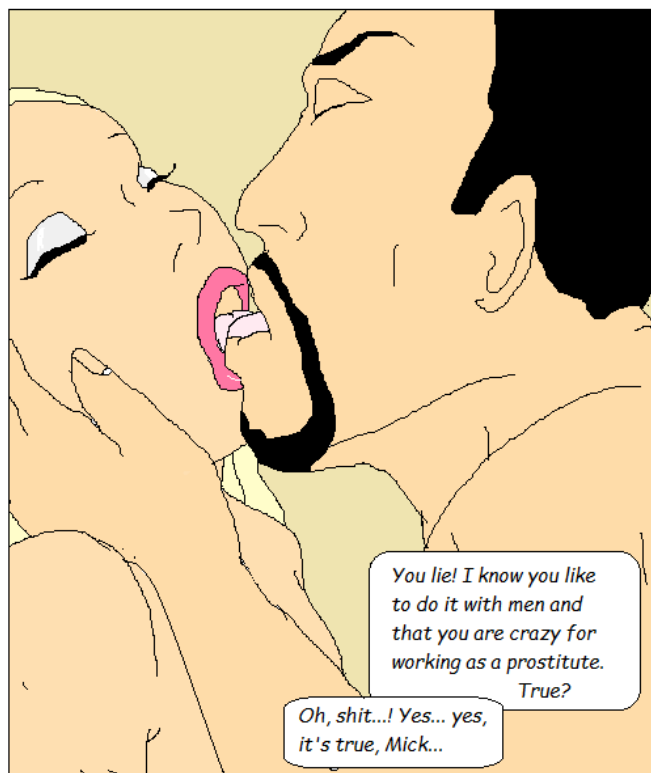
He watched me even when I fucked men. I did not know if he get excited to see how I did it with other men or simply he wanted to watch my evolution as a whore ...

Frightened by his looks, I tried to do my services in the brothel better and better so he would not be angry with me ...



Only then did I realize what was going to happen. He wanted me. Their eyes made that clear. I was afraid...





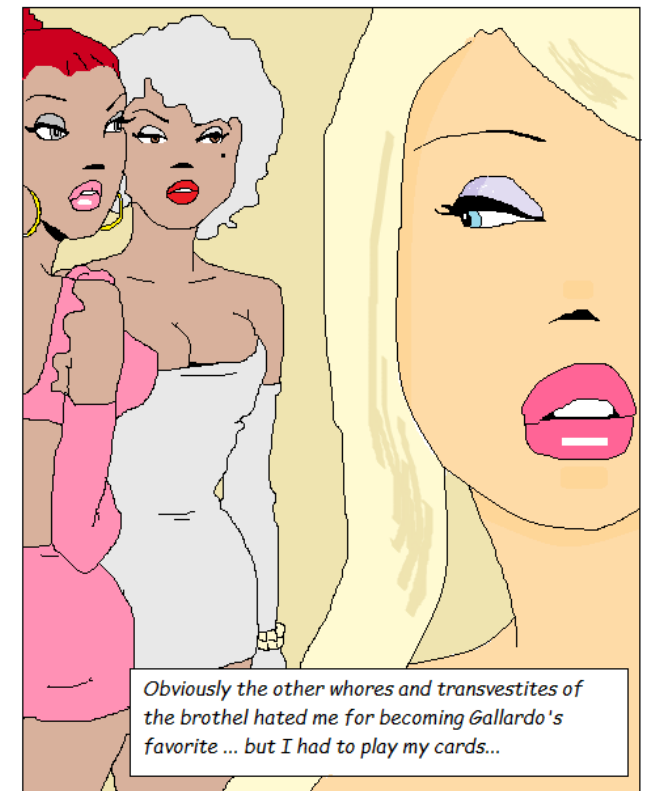


Go up baby... I'll go in a while...

Yes Mick...

Since that night I quit being the kidnapped boy to be Gallardo's favorite whore ... I was almost always with him, and the other whores was jealous ...

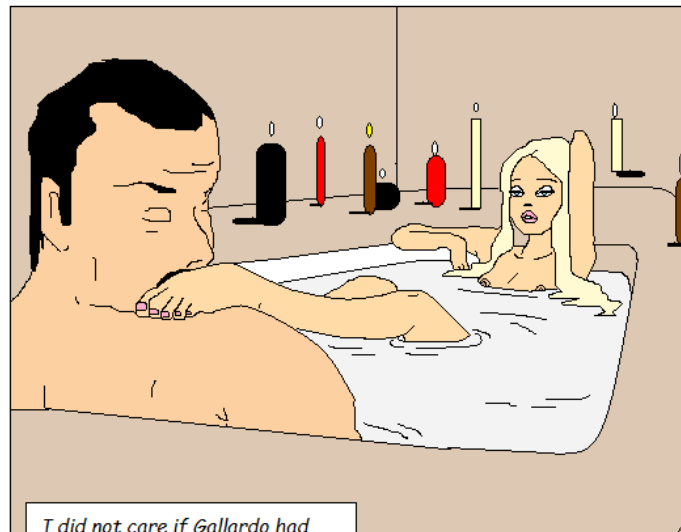
Gallardo had made me feel special in that brothel just dressing up attractive and being obedient when he wanted to fuck me ...



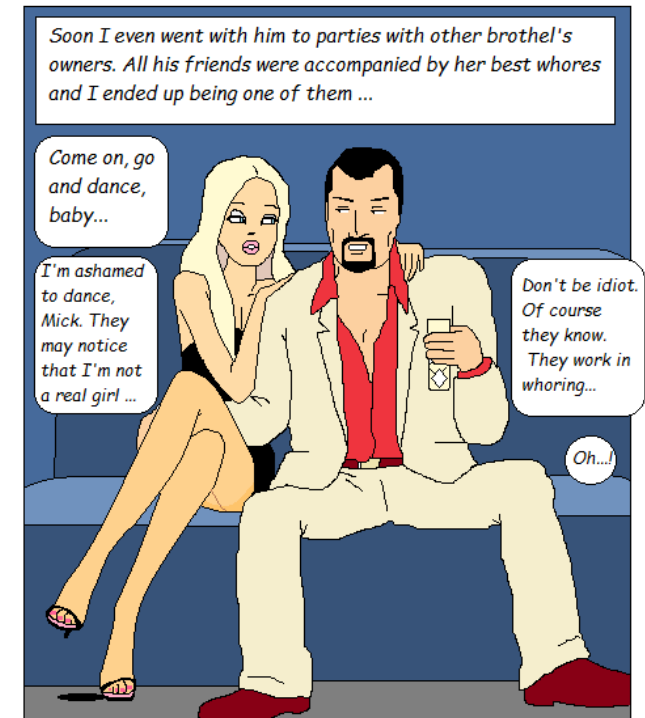
Obviously the other whores and transvestites of the brothel hated me for becoming Gallardo's favorite ... but I had to play my cards...



For my part, I only wish to go up to his apartment every night and he fucked me brutally one or two times...



I did not care if Gallardo had become me into a whore and he was a drug dealer. He treated me well enough and I did not care that he forced me to prostitution from time to time...



Soon I even went with him to parties with other brothel's owners. All his friends were accompanied by her best whores and I ended up being one of them ...

Come on, go and dance, baby...

I'm ashamed to dance, Mick. They may notice that I'm not a real girl! ...

Don't be idiot. Of course they know. They work in whoring...

Oh...!



I had a great time dancing with the other whores. God! I loved being one of them...

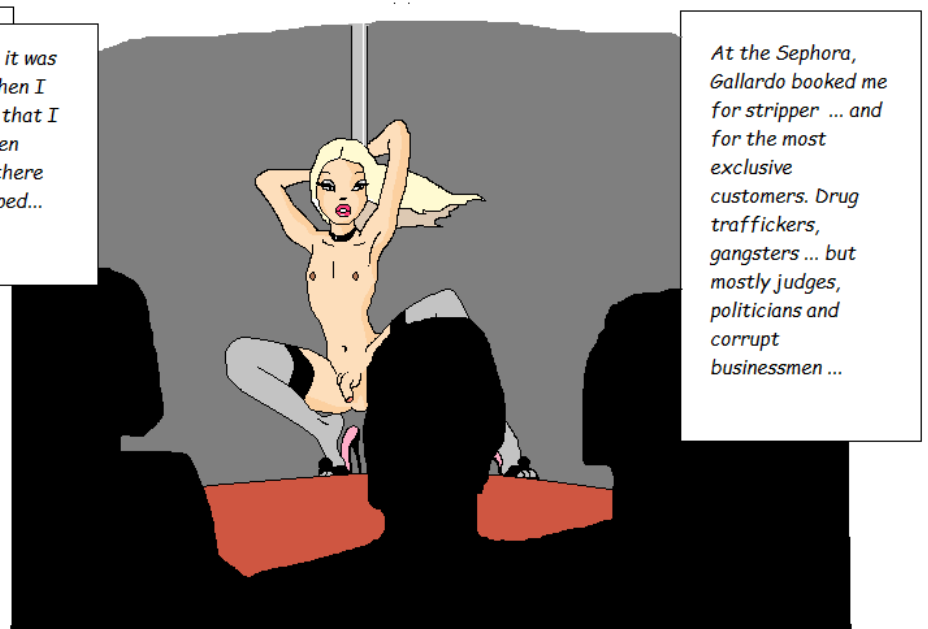


Yes!... Oh, Yes, Mick! Fuck me hard...

I'm... I'm cumming...! Wow...!

I think it was then when I forgot that I had been taken there kidnapped...

Fop
fop
fop



At the Sephora, Gallardo booked me for stripper ... and for the most exclusive customers. Drug traffickers, gangsters ... but mostly judges, politicians and corrupt businessmen ...



Mr. Miller?
I'm Jade.
Mick Gallardo
send me from
the Sephora...

Sure boy,
come in...

Especially
politicians who
could help him
in his dirty
business...



Any problem, baby?

None,
Mick...

I became his best whore.
The one that made more
money for him and gave it
without a word...



One morning...

Come on, boy, wake
up. I need you to do
something for me...

Yes Mick, I'm
coming ...

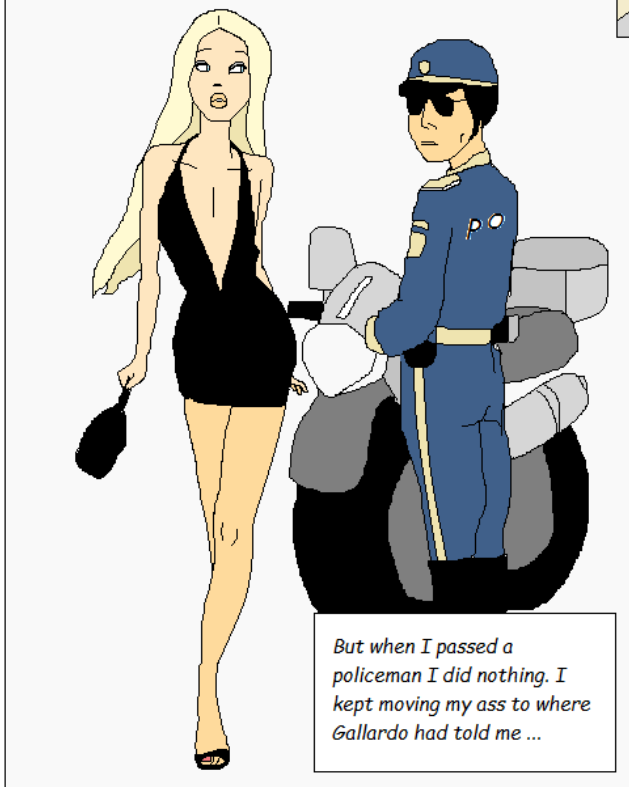
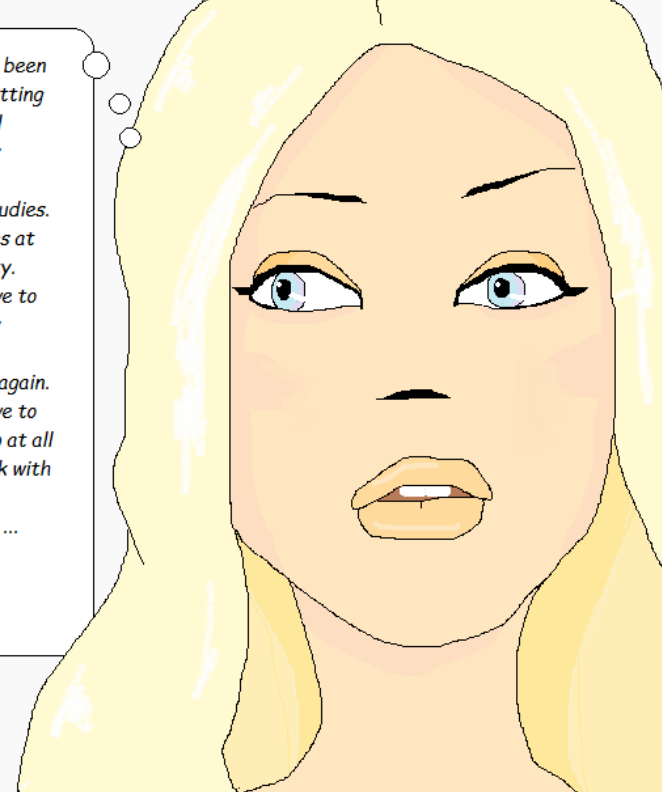
I need you to go downtown to pick up a package for me, understood?

Yes, Mick...

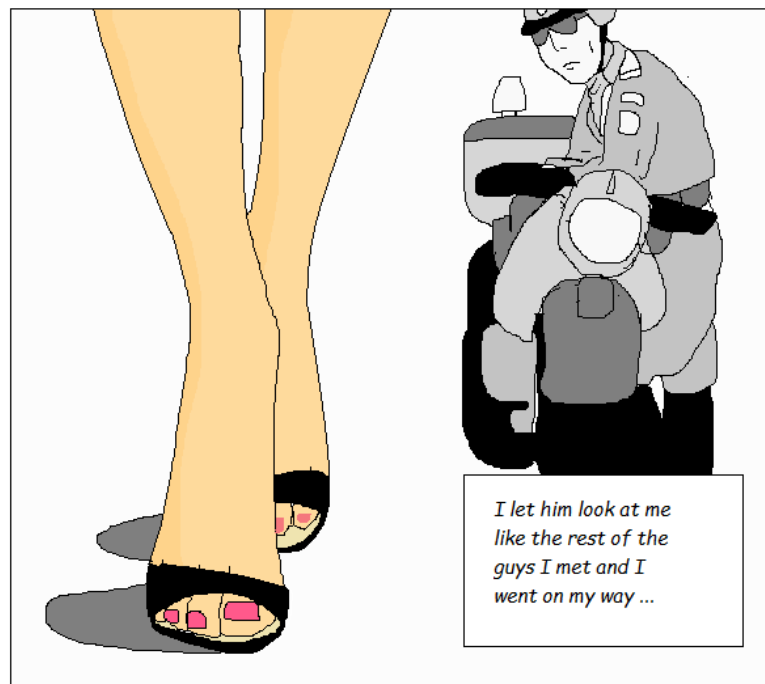


At last I had a chance to escape the brothel! Since they had taken me there I had not left that place ... much less alone!

Gallardo has been an asshole letting me out! I will return to my normal life. To my law studies. To my classes at the university. I will not have to put on slutty dresses or high-heeled again. I will not have to wear makeup at all times or fuck with strangers ... or with Mick ...



But when I passed a policeman I did nothing. I kept moving my ass to where Gallardo had told me ...



I let him look at me like the rest of the guys I met and I went on my way ...

What could I do? Go back to my house and telling them that I had fuck with dozens of men to survive in the brothel? That I had become the Sephora's main whore? That I took hormones to make it bearable? No. Now I was the Boss's whore and everyone respected me ...

