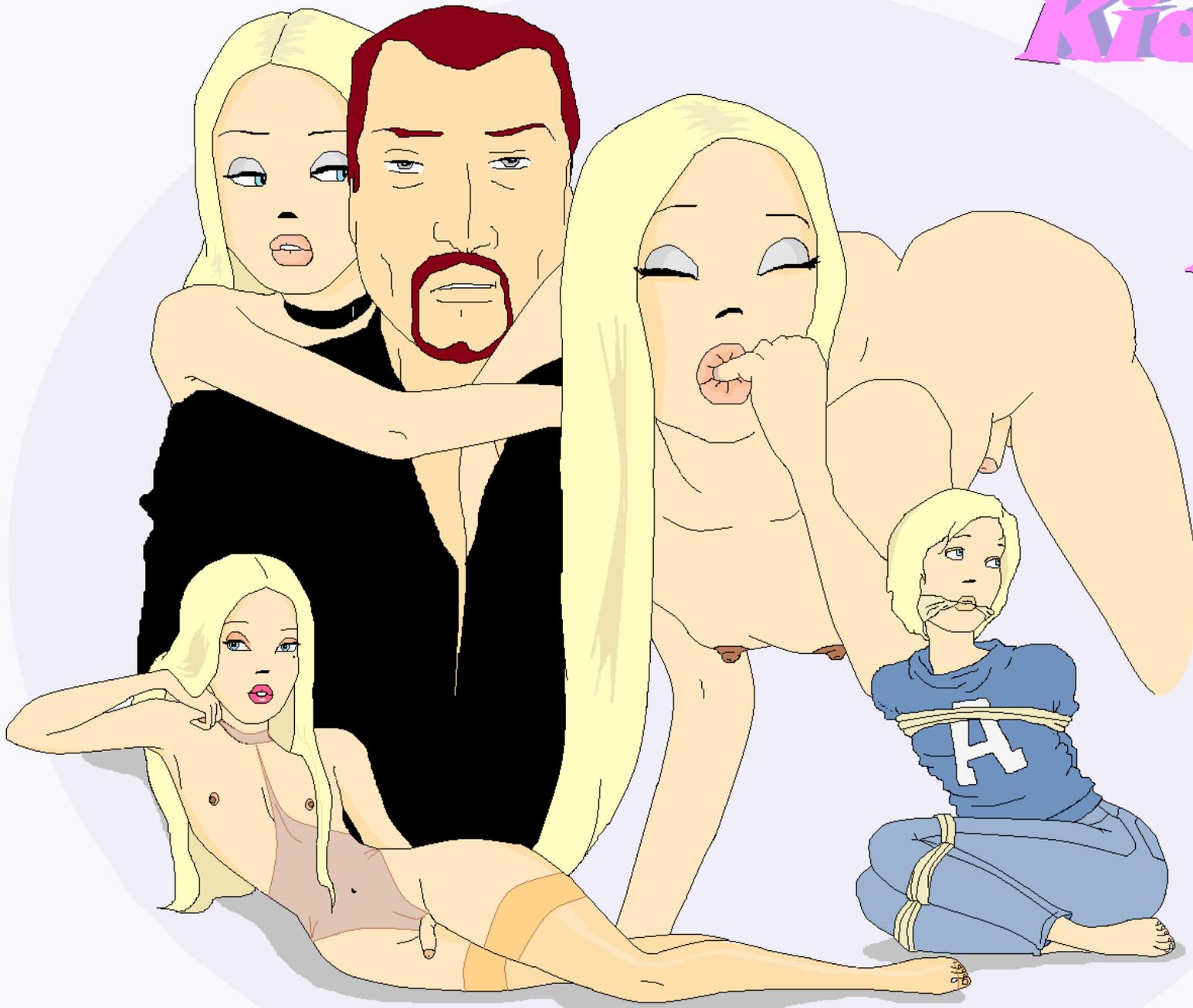


Kidnapped and Forced



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

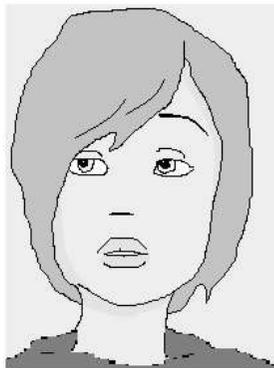
*But soon he should admit that
work as a whore is the best
experience of his life...*

Bakersfield Californian

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Mysterious disappearance 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
392-9777 or 1-800-951-5833



To report a news tip
392-7364 or 1-800-840-6626
or email@bakersfield.com

Local

Foothill, East community mourn three killed in crash

Students and staff at Foothill High School mourned the loss of three students who were killed in an alleged drunk-driving crash over the weekend. One 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 her husband, Aunt Cherie's 11 sons and 11th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

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 leaders, saying their leaders killed the terror group's top figures in this country in an air and ground assault on their safe havens near Baghdad.

Page 21

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13 Locations All Over Kern County



Where... where am I...?



Hey, chief... The kid is waking up...

Well, go bring him up here...



What do you want from me? Please don't hurt me...

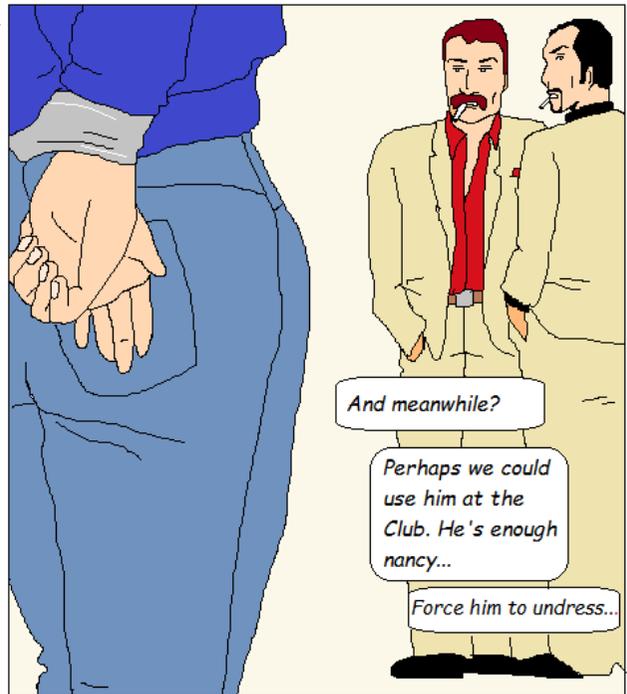
Shut up or I'll beat you, sissy...



Here he is, Chief... What are we going to do with it?

I'm not sure... For now he'll be our insurance if Gray tries anything against us...

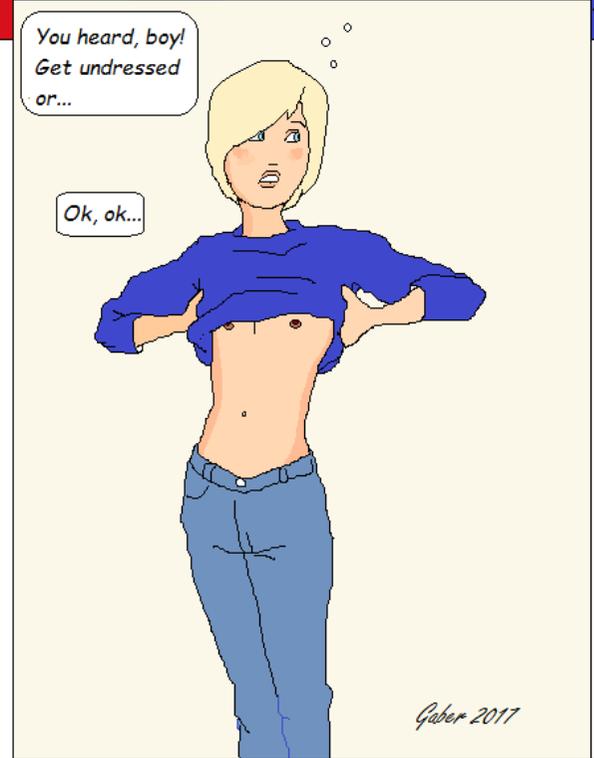
Daddy...!



And meanwhile?

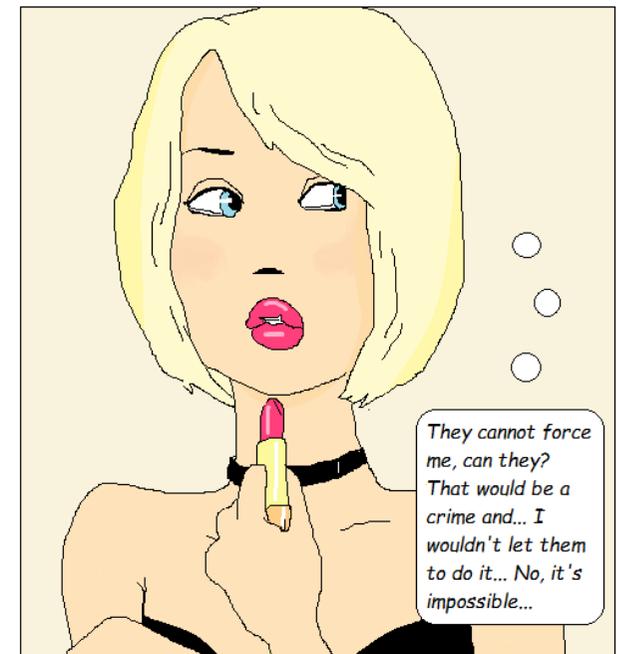
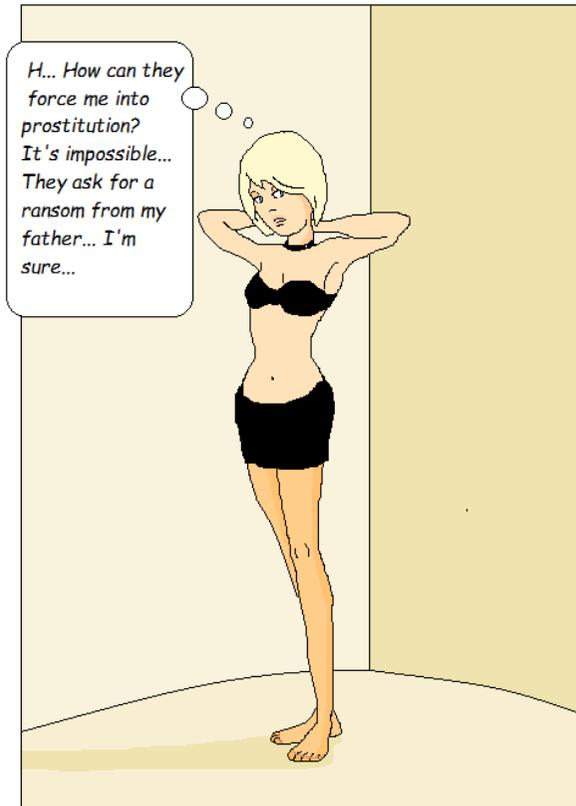
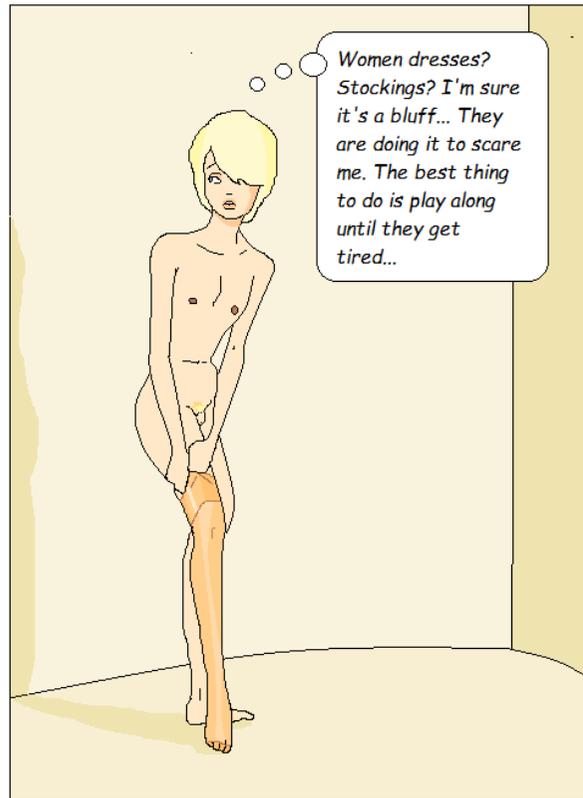
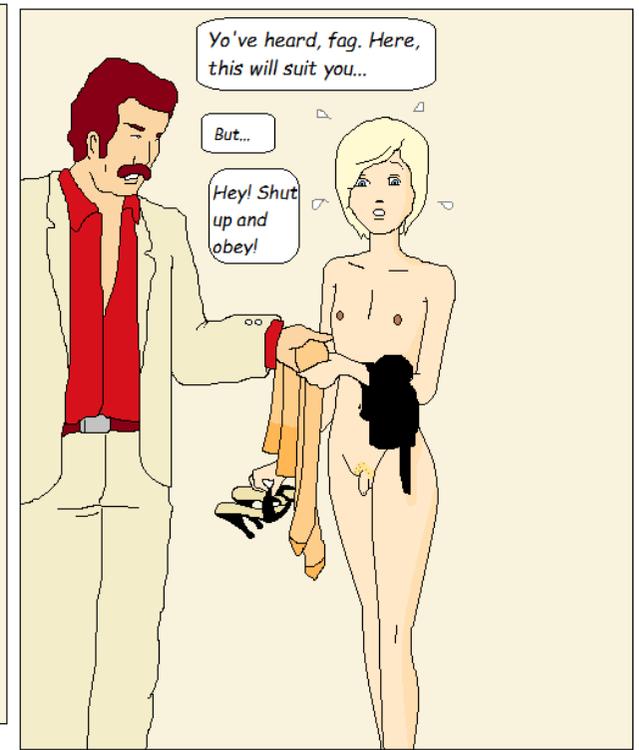
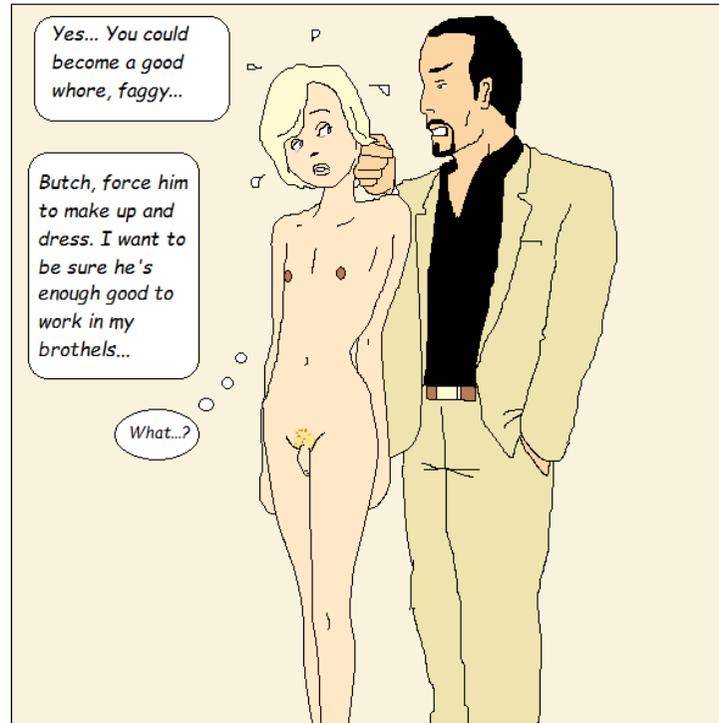
Perhaps we could use him at the Club. He's enough nancy...

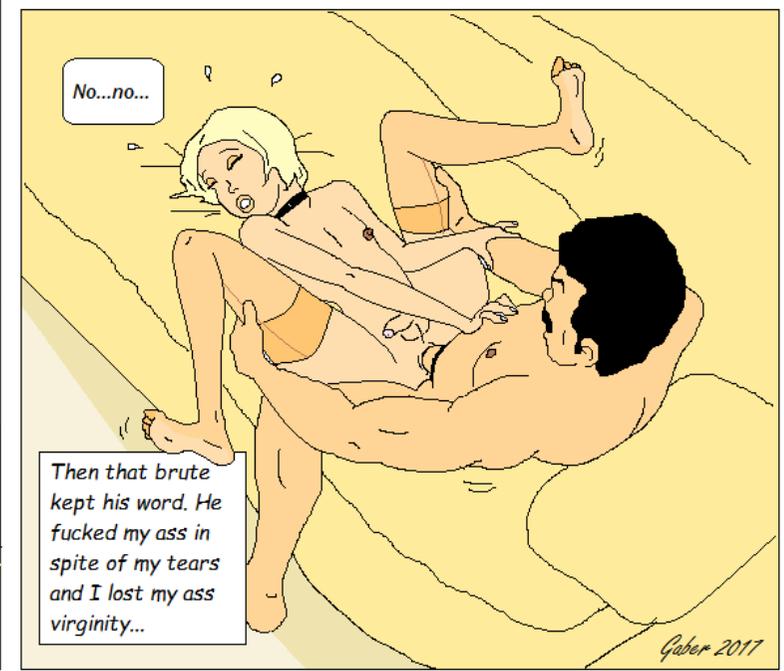
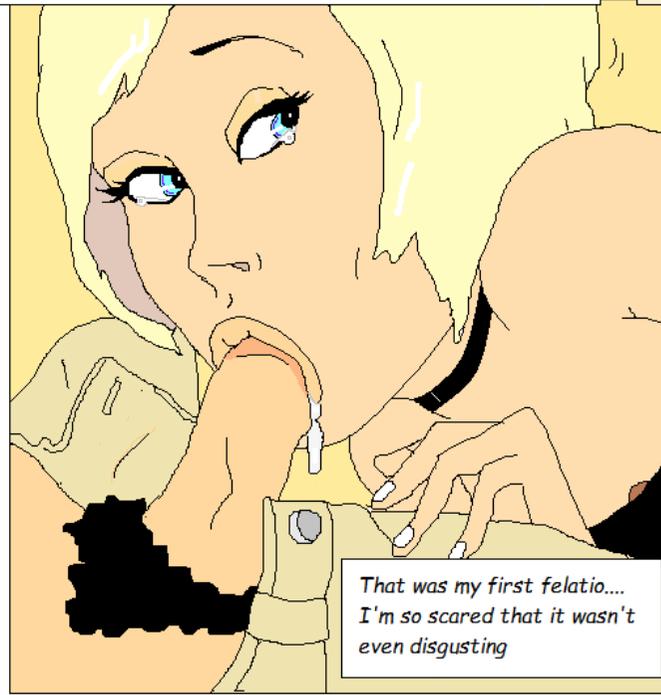
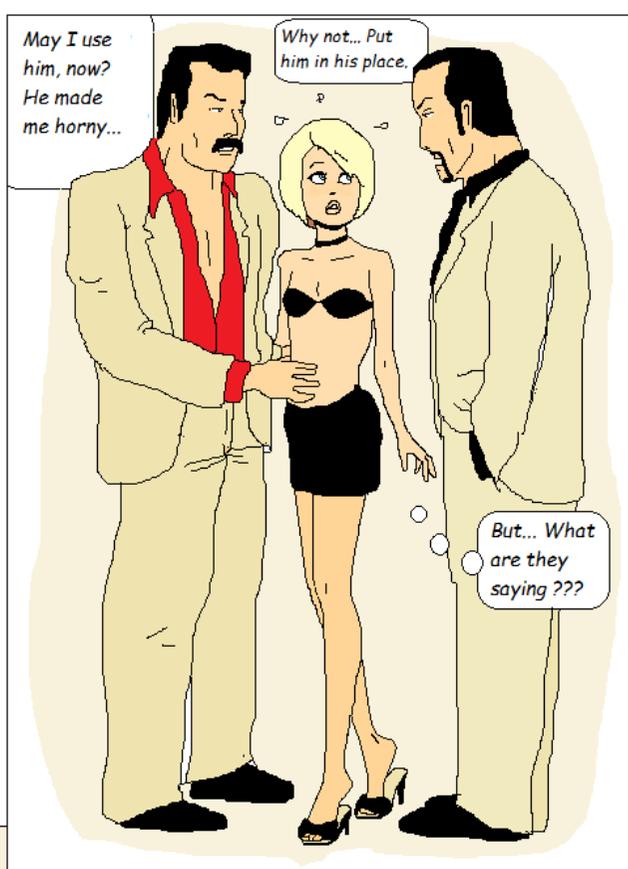
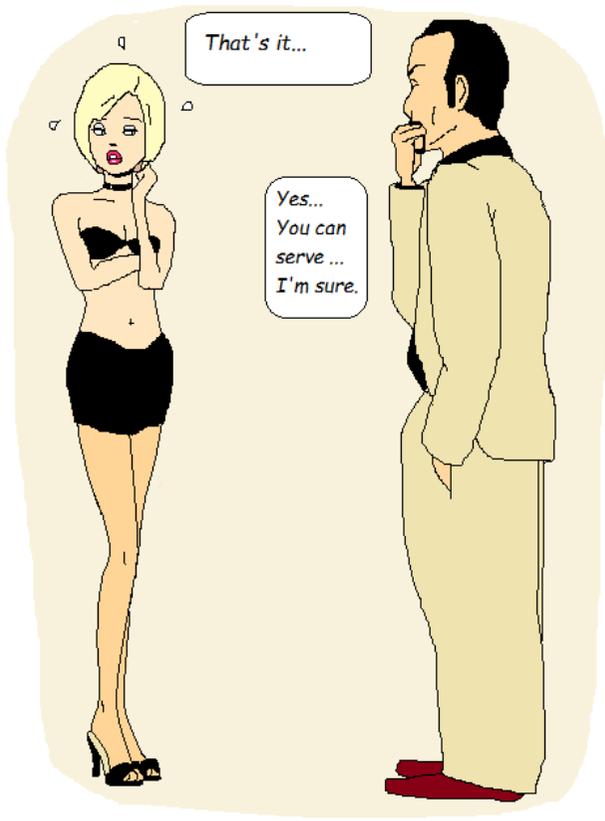
Force him to undress...

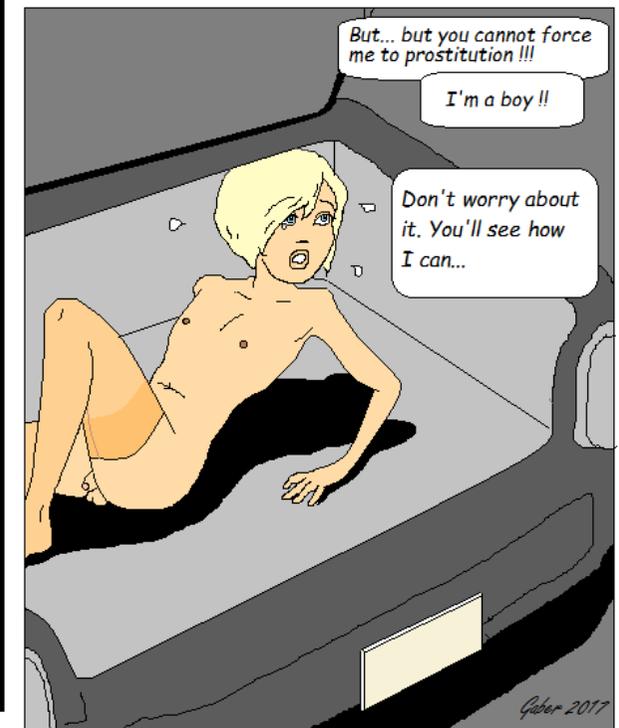
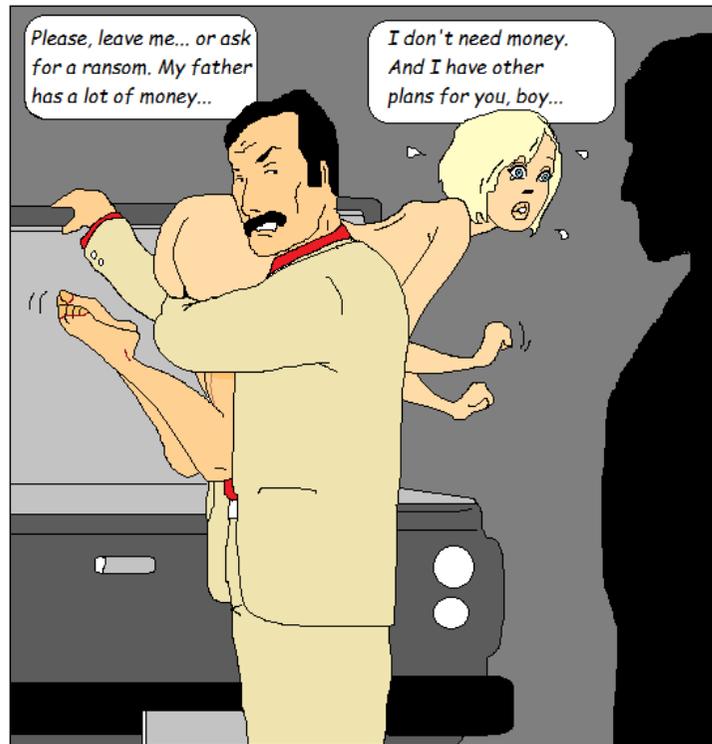
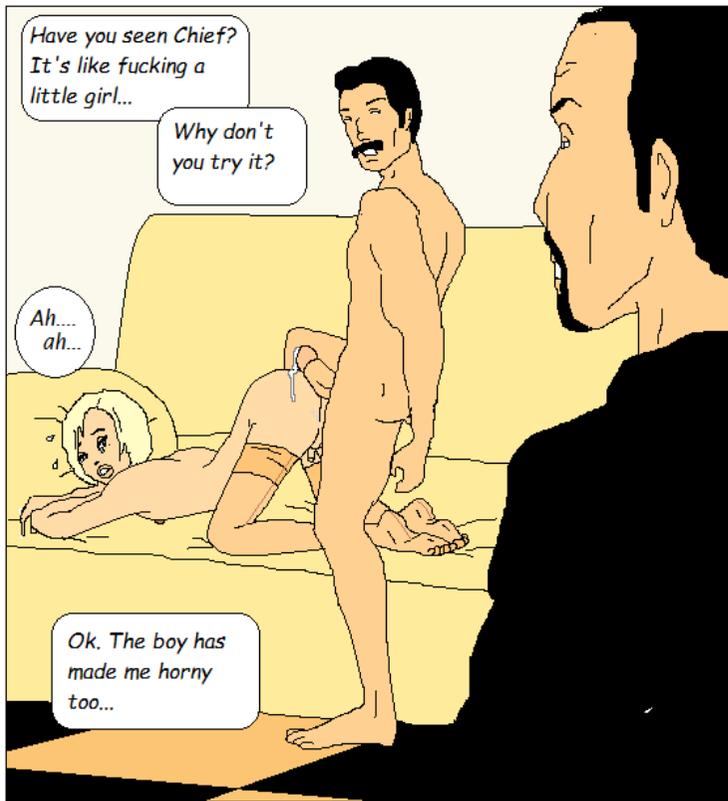


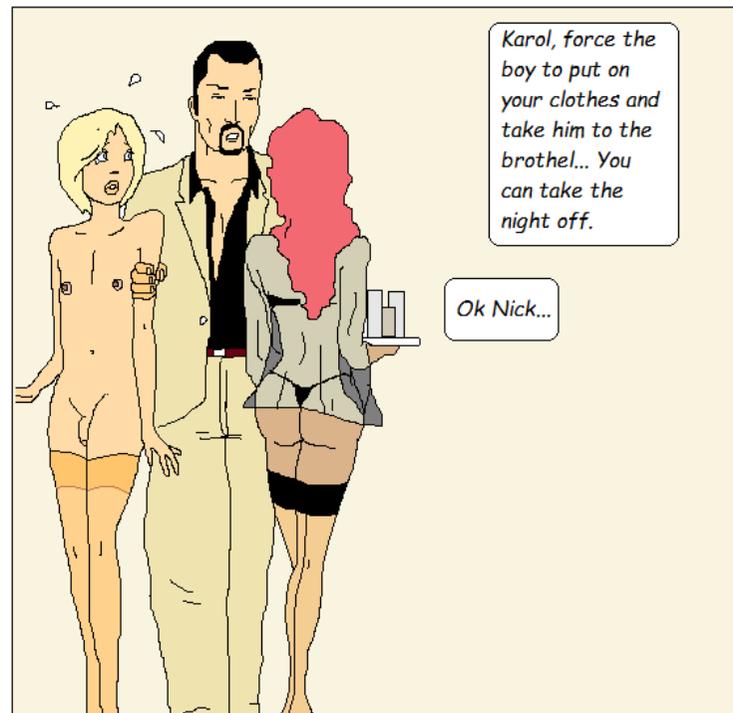
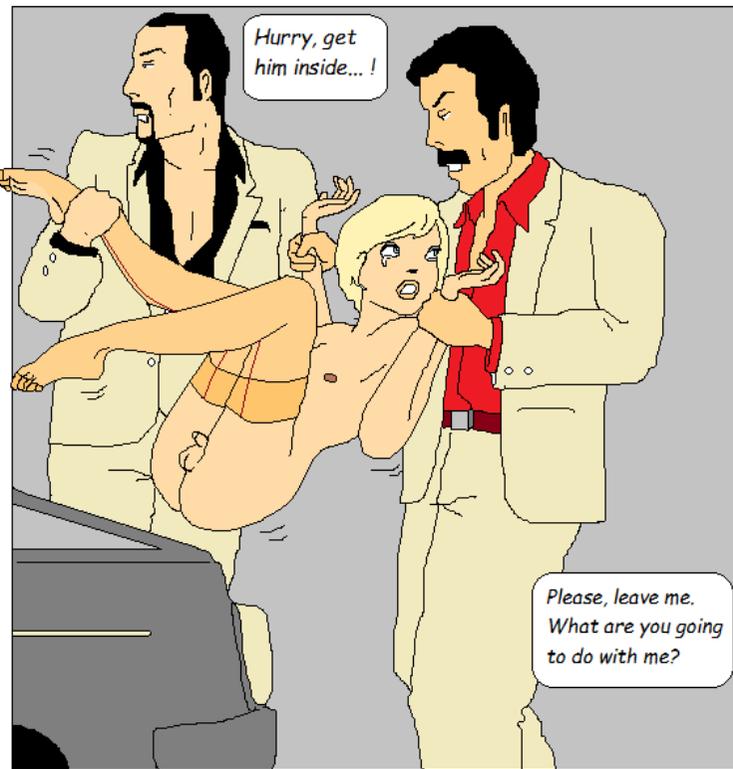
You heard, boy! Get undressed or...

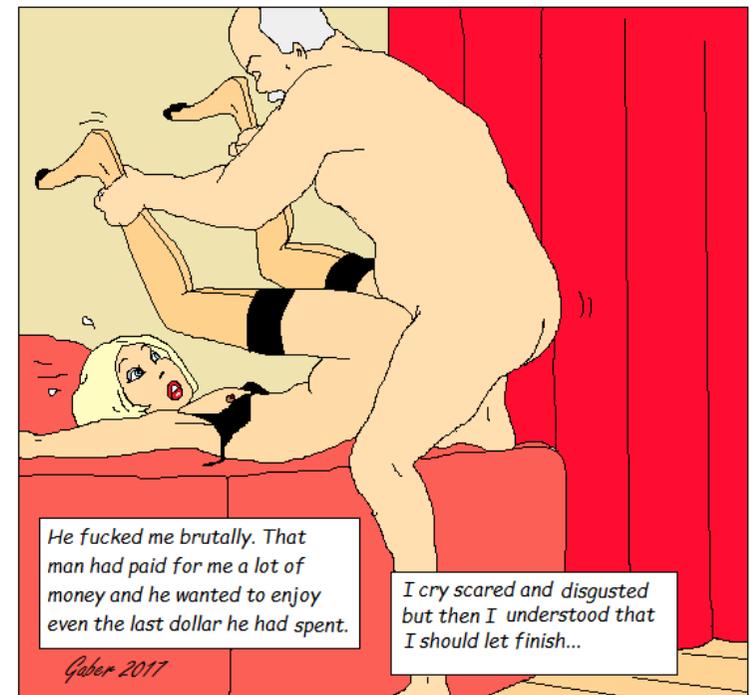
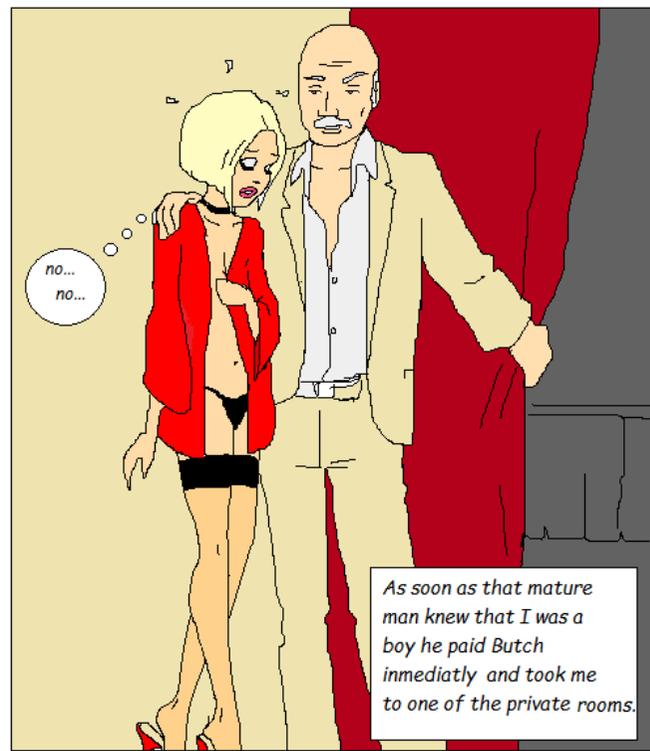
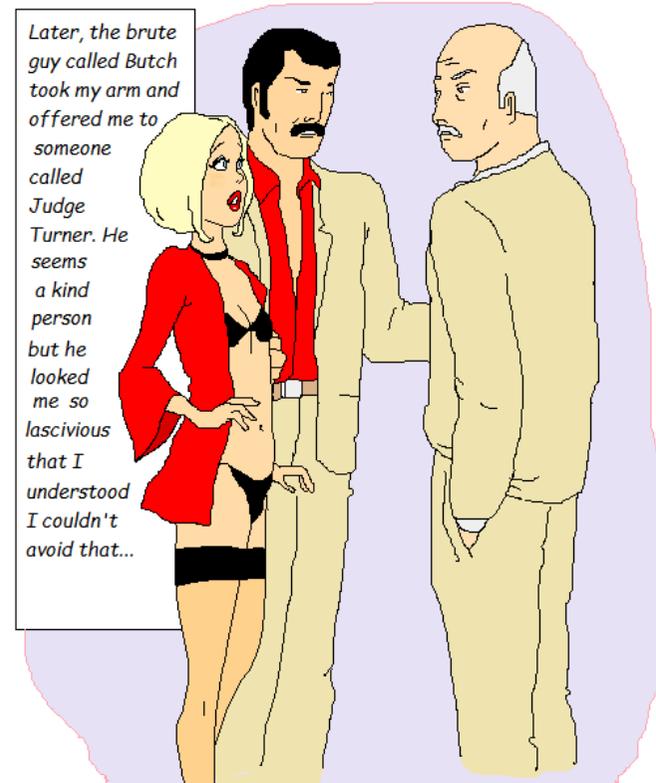
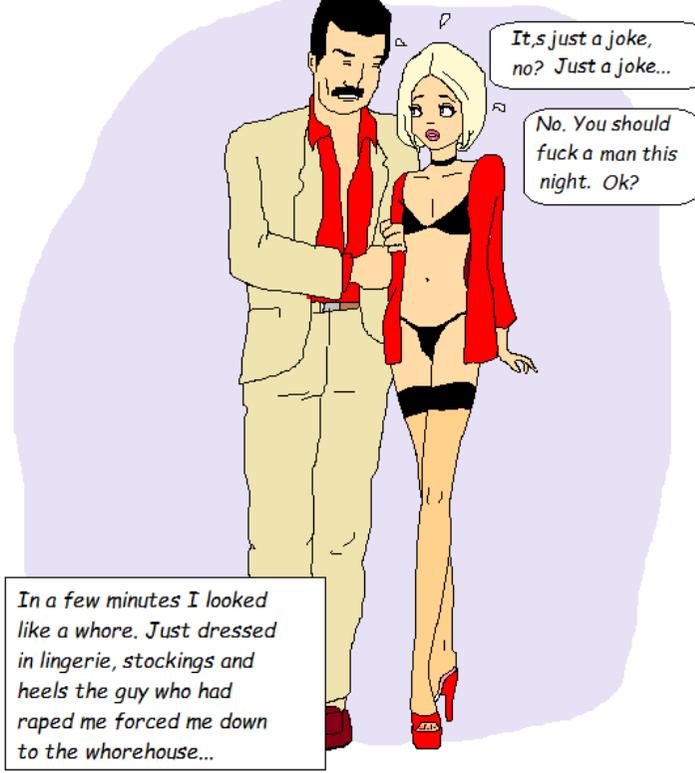
Ok, ok...

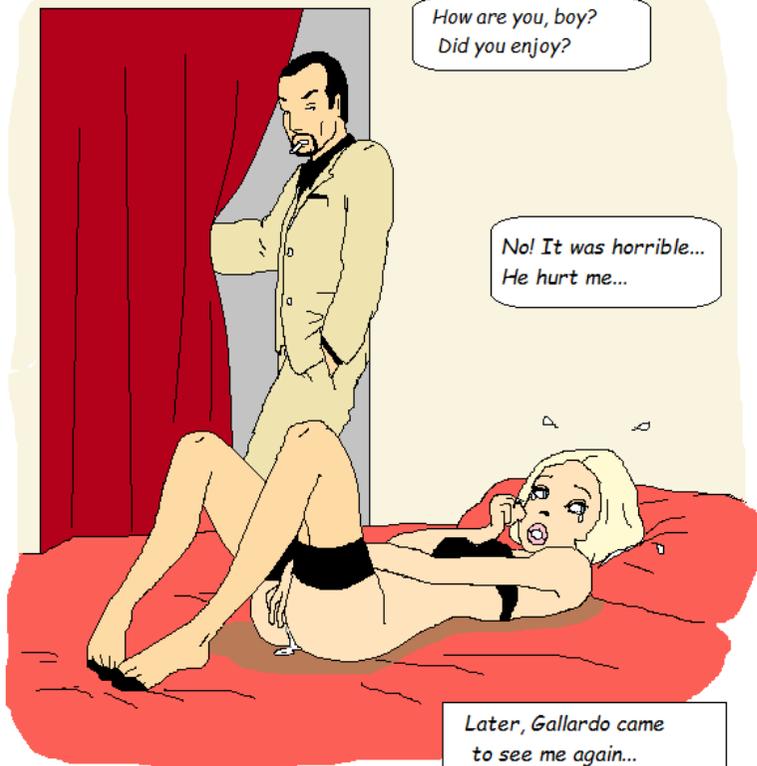












How are you, boy?
Did you enjoy?

No! It was horrible...
He hurt me...

Later, Gallardo came
to see me again...



That's enough! You'll go down to the
brothel every time I tell you like and
obedient whore. You understand?

I... I...

I said if you
understood!!!

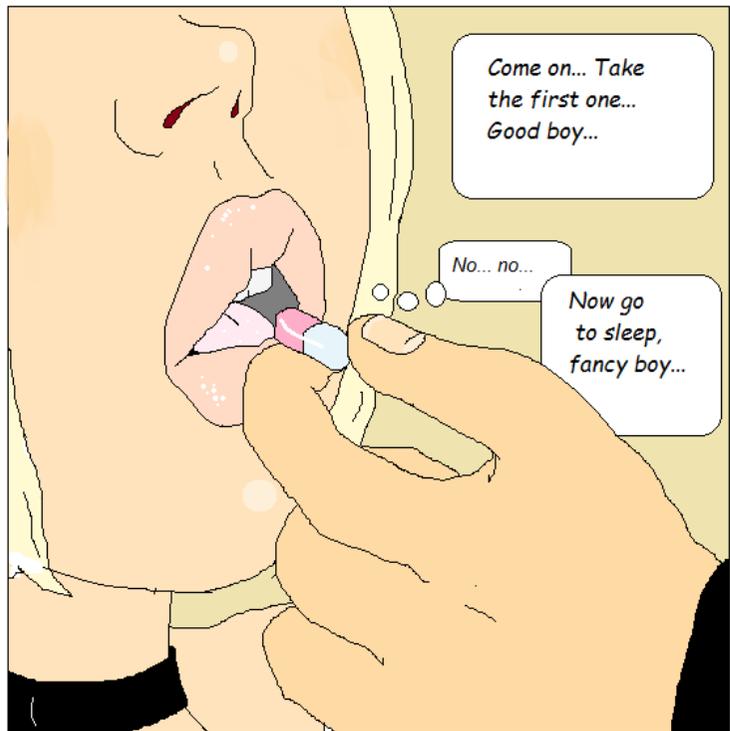
Yes... Yes sir...



That's better... Now,
take these pills.
They'll help you...

W... What are
these, sir?

Hormones...
Will make
you feel
better...



Come on... Take
the first one...
Good boy...

No... no...

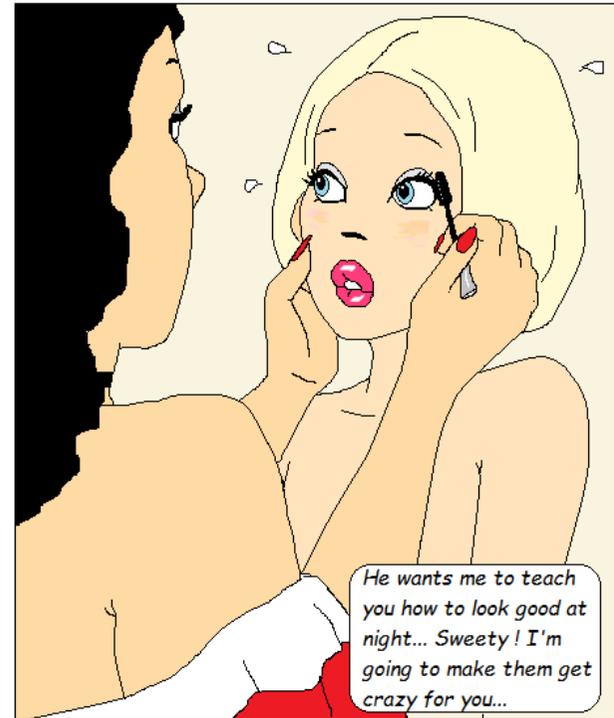
Now go
to sleep,
fancy boy...



The next day,
at noon...

Come on slut! Wake
up! Gallardo wants me
to care of you... We
have a lot of work
today...

??



He wants me to teach
you how to look good at
night... Sweetie! I'm
going to make them get
crazy for you...



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!



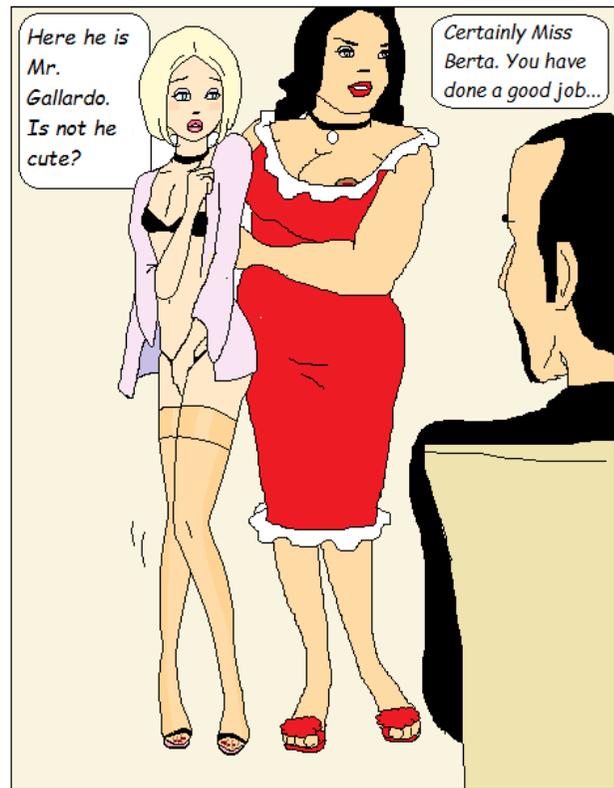
That woman forced me to spend the
afternoon learning to move like a
whore.

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?

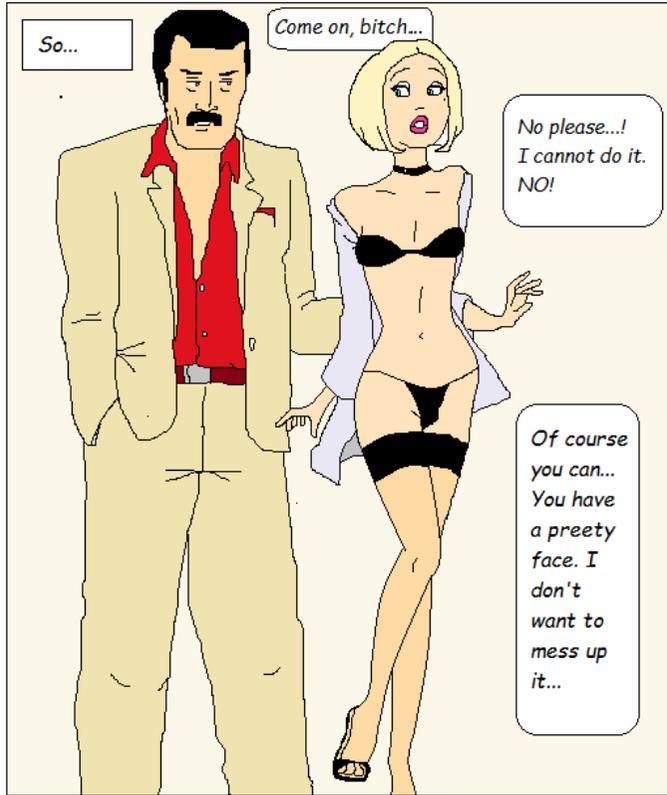
Certainly Miss
Berta. You have
done a good job...



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

Ok
sweety?

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



So...

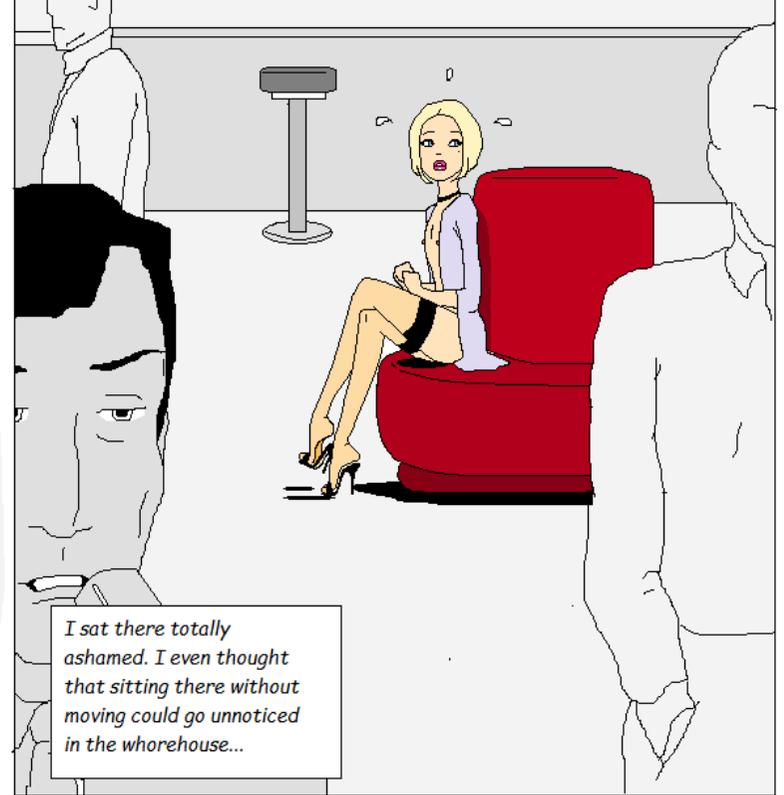
Come on, bitch...

No please...!
I cannot do it.
NO!

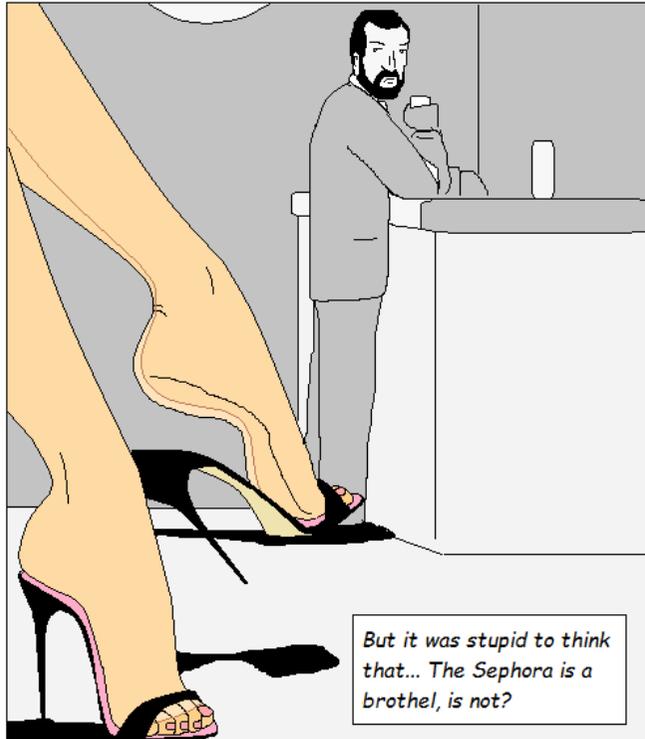
Of course
you can...
You have
a preeety
face. I
don't
want to
mess up
it...



He forced me to
sit on one of the
Sephora's sofas
until I got
clients. He also
told me how
much I should
charge for doing
a service...



I sat there totally
ashamed. I even thought
that sitting there without
moving could go unnoticed
in the whorehouse...



But it was stupid to think
that... The Sephora is a
brothel, is not?

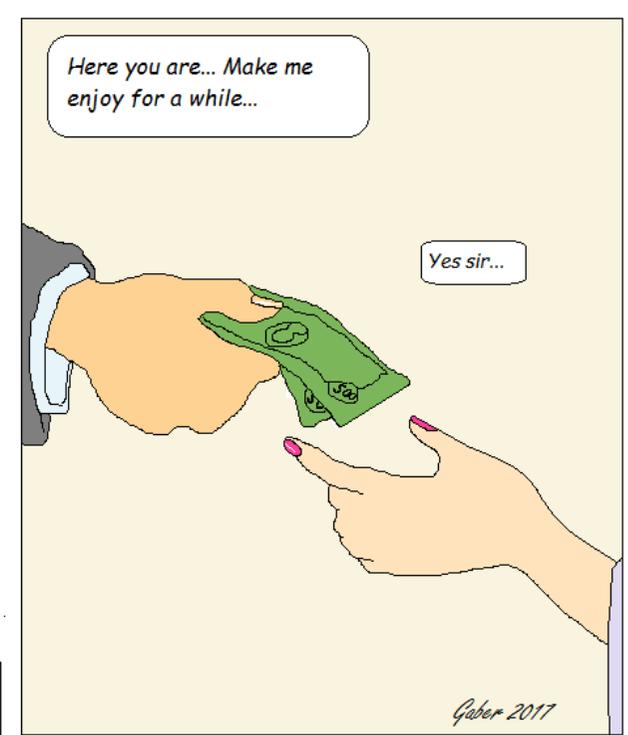


Is five hundred a
full service, boy?



Y...Yes...

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



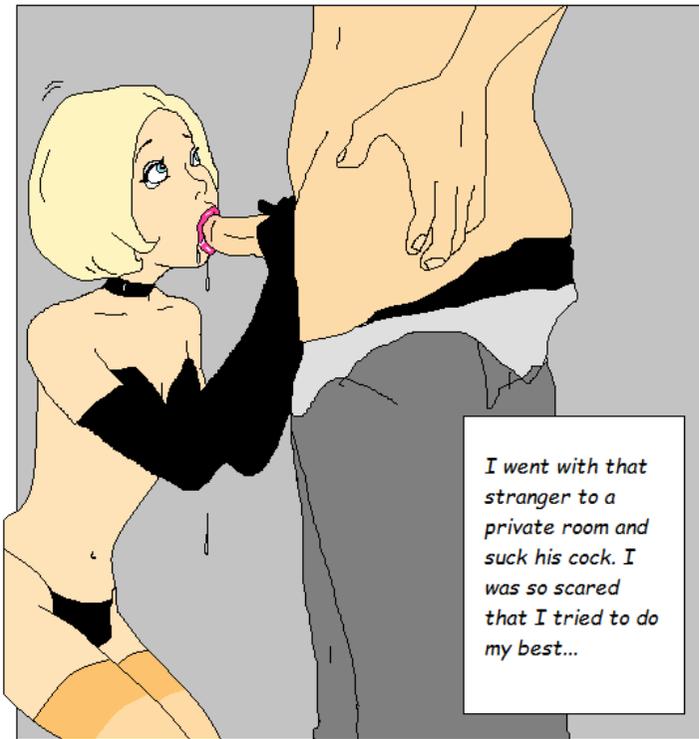
Here you are... Make me
enjoy for a while...

Yes sir...

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



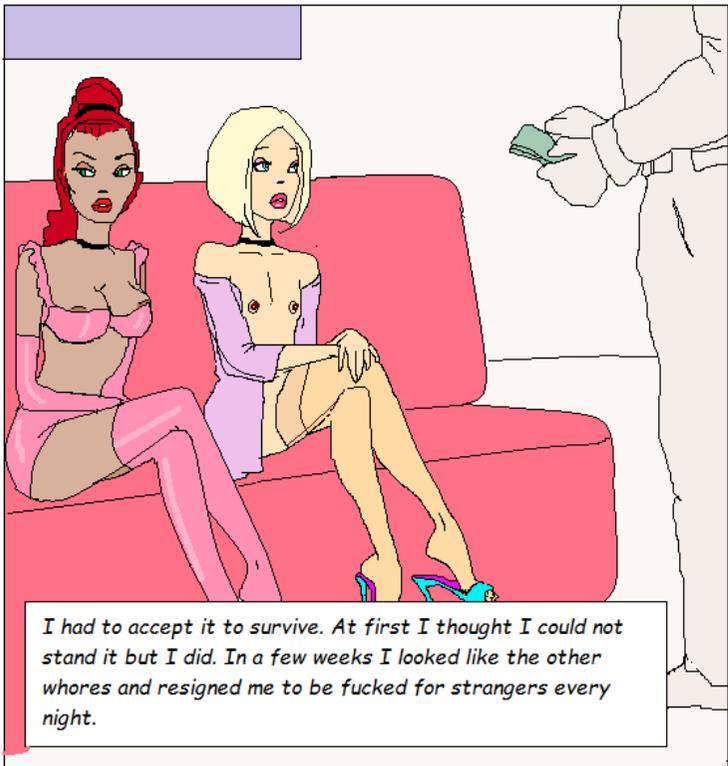
Then that man fuck me fiercely but with Berta's anal lub his cock slid easily in and out my ass...



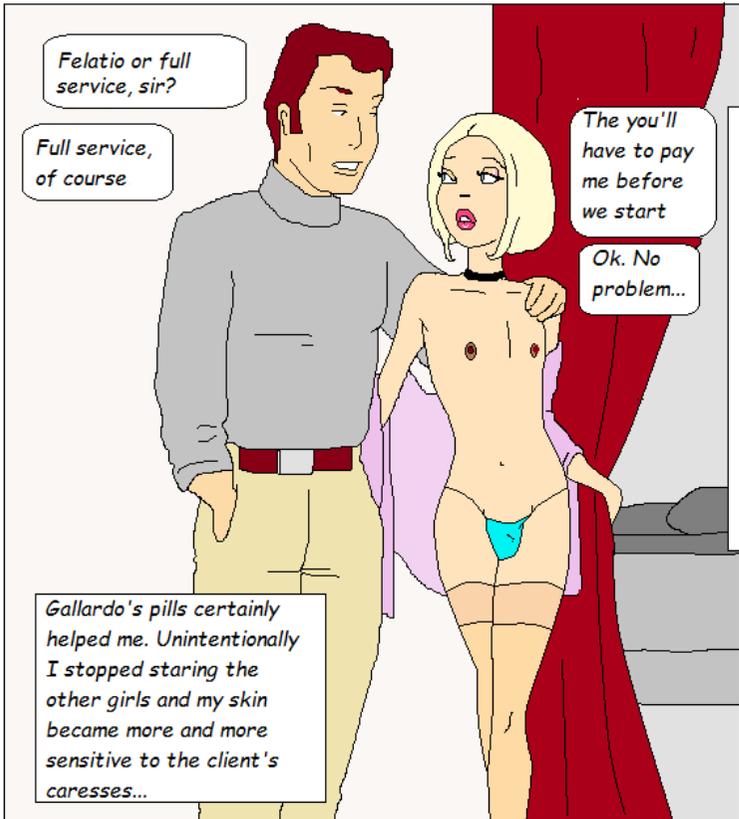
It was good for me, bitch. Do you work this sunday?

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.



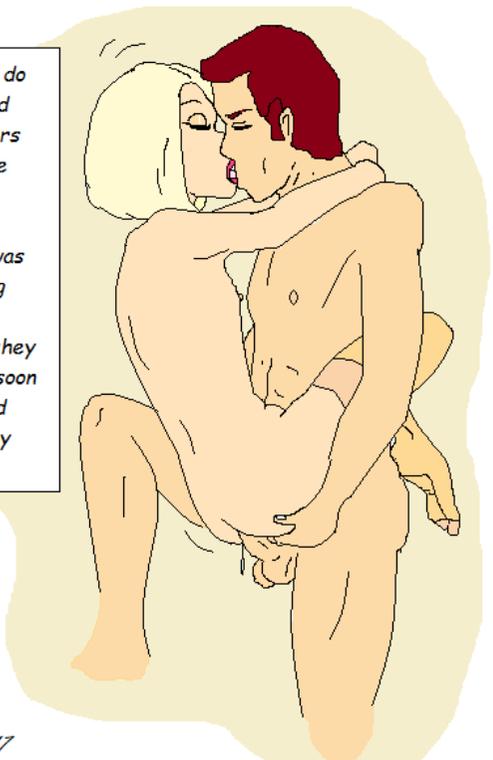
Felatio or full service, sir?

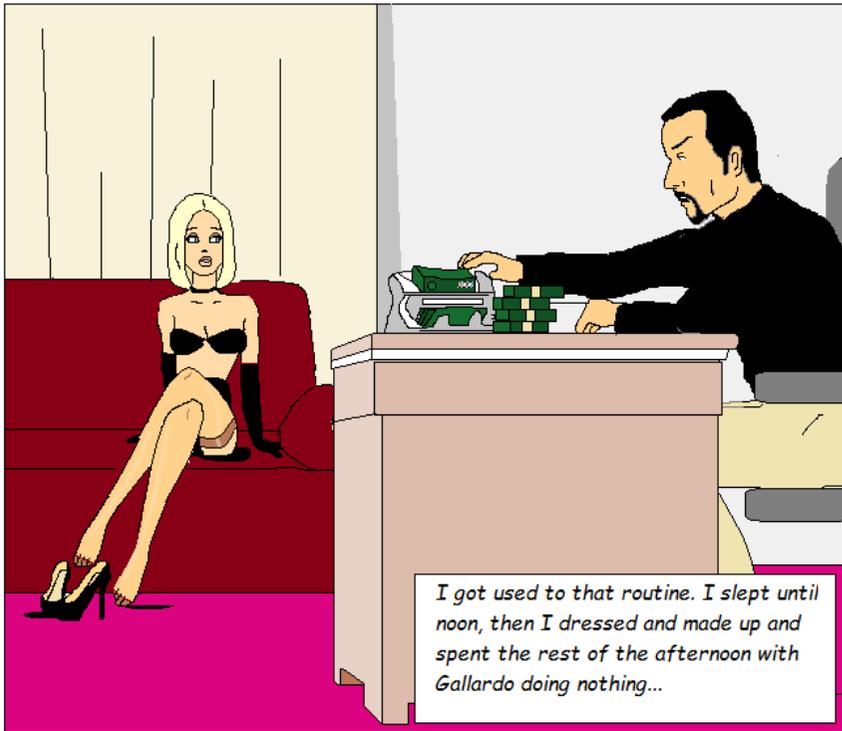
Full service, of course

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

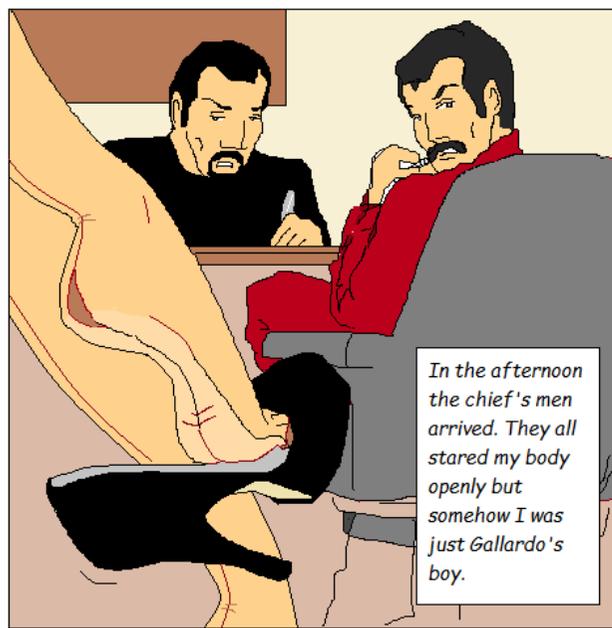
Gallardo's pills certainly helped me. Unintentionally I stopped staring the other girls and my skin became more and more sensitive to the client's caresses...

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 ...

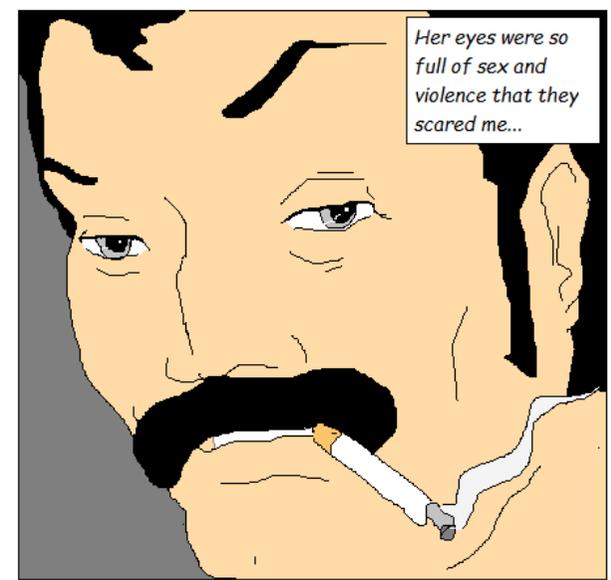




I got used to that routine. I slept until noon, then I dressed and made up and spent the rest of the afternoon with Gallardo doing nothing...



In the afternoon the chief's men arrived. They all stared my body openly but somehow I was just Gallardo's boy.



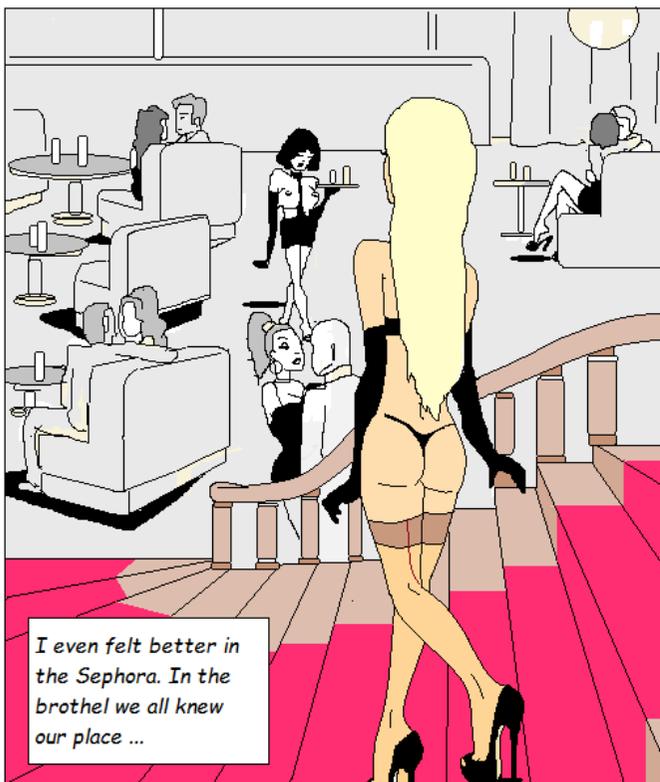
Her eyes were so full of sex and violence that they scared me...



Later, at midnight, Gallardo usually forced me go down to the brothel...

Go down boy...

Yes, Mike...



I even felt better in the Sephora. In the brothel we all knew our place ...



Maybe the pills made me feel that way. I understood that they altered my hormonal balance, but when I sat on the Sephora I wanted to feel a man's hands on my skin as soft as a girl's.

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...Ooohhh...!
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.

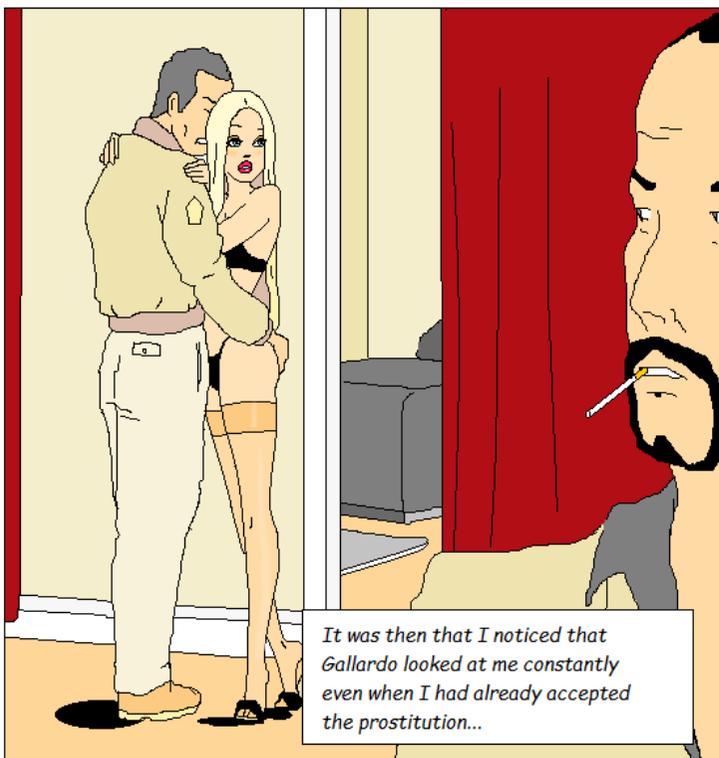
To avoid problems I let the customers cum in my face and in my mouth, swallowing the slimy hot sperm of those men.

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

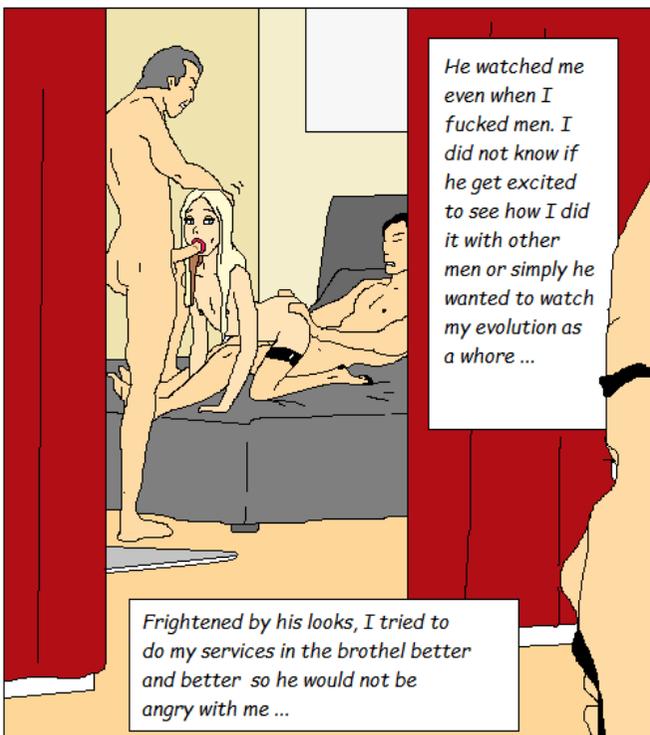
Threesomes, bondage, facial, I accepted everything ...



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...

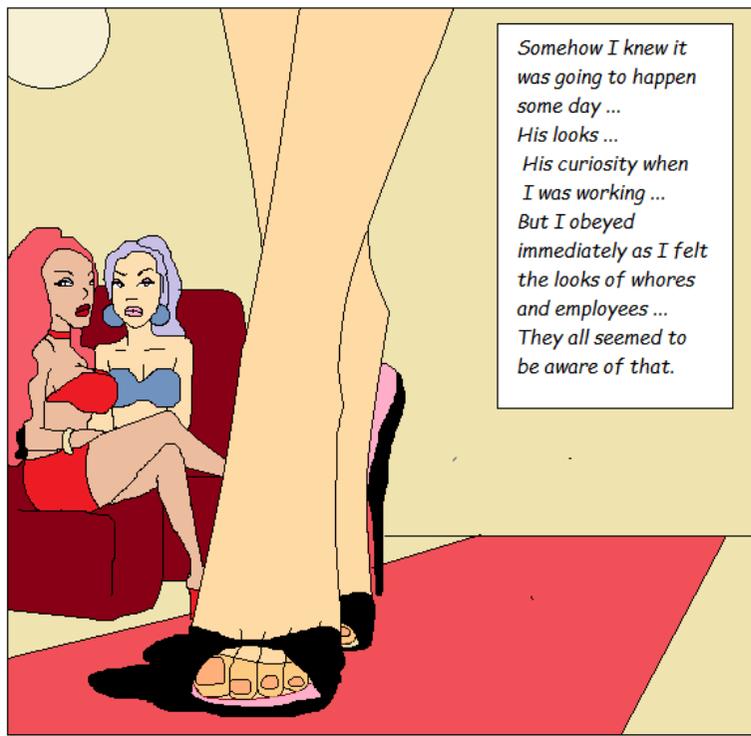


This was bound to happen...

Are almost one o'clock, Mick. Down now?

Not today, boy. Go up to my apartment and wait for me there. Today we are going to have some fun...

Y... Yes, Mick...



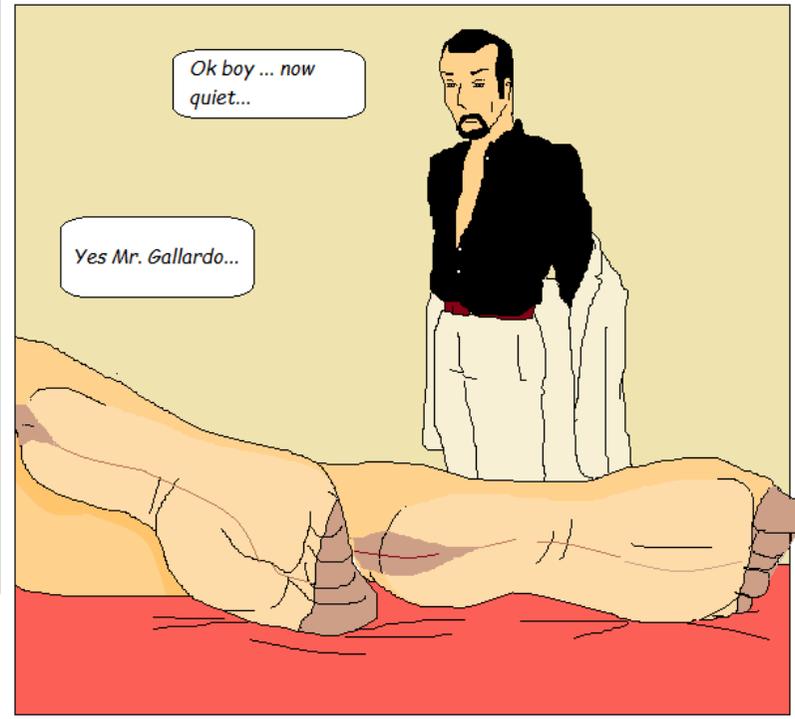
Somehow I knew it was going to happen some day ...
His looks ...
His curiosity when I was working ...
But I obeyed immediately as I felt the looks of whores and employees ...
They all seemed to be aware of that.



But what did it matter? In recent weeks he had done it with dozens of guys ...
He was going to be just one more ...



So I obeyed Gallardo. I went up to his apartment and undressed submissively on his bed to wait for him...



Ok boy ... now quiet...

Yes Mr. Gallardo...

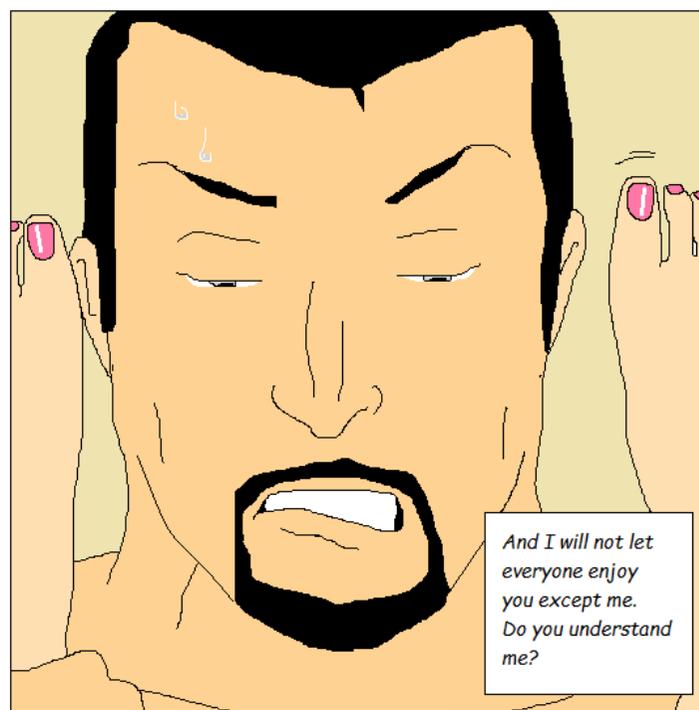
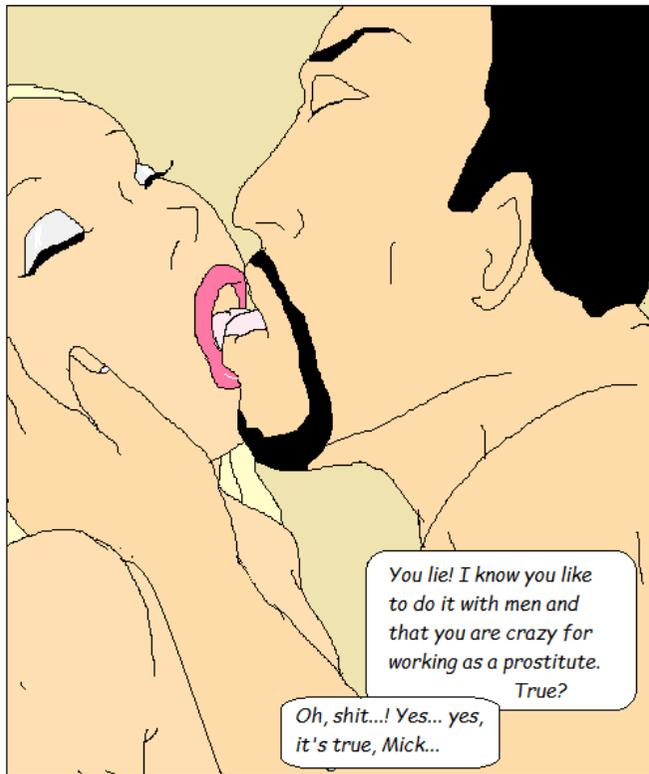


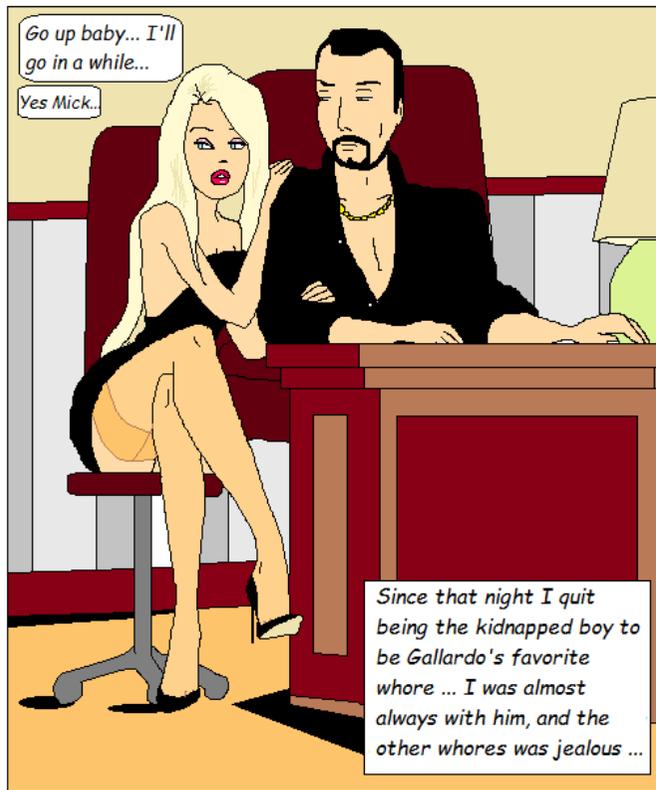
I've been watching you, boy... You like this, don't you?

No, no...

mmm...

Oh, of course I liked it ... He knew it from the beginning ...
And I could not hide it any longer ...
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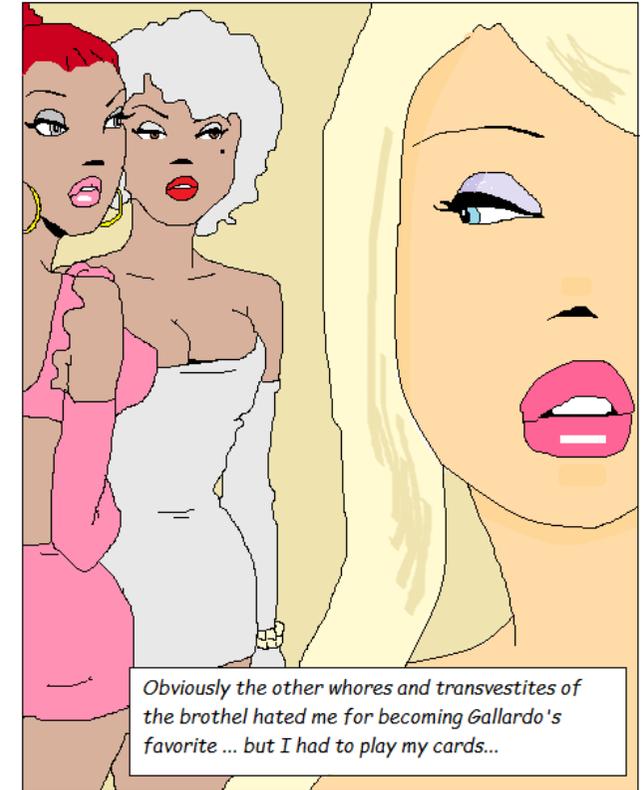


Go up baby... I'll go in a while...

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 ...

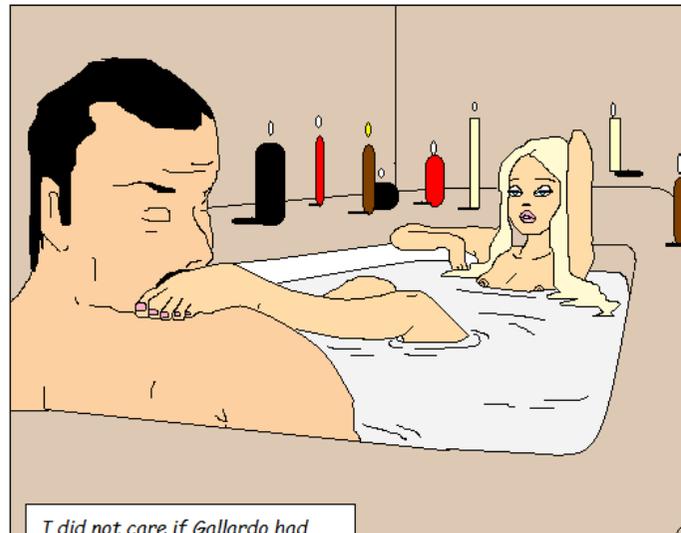
Gallardo had made me feel special in that brothel just dressing up attractive and being obedient when he wanted to fuck me ...



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...



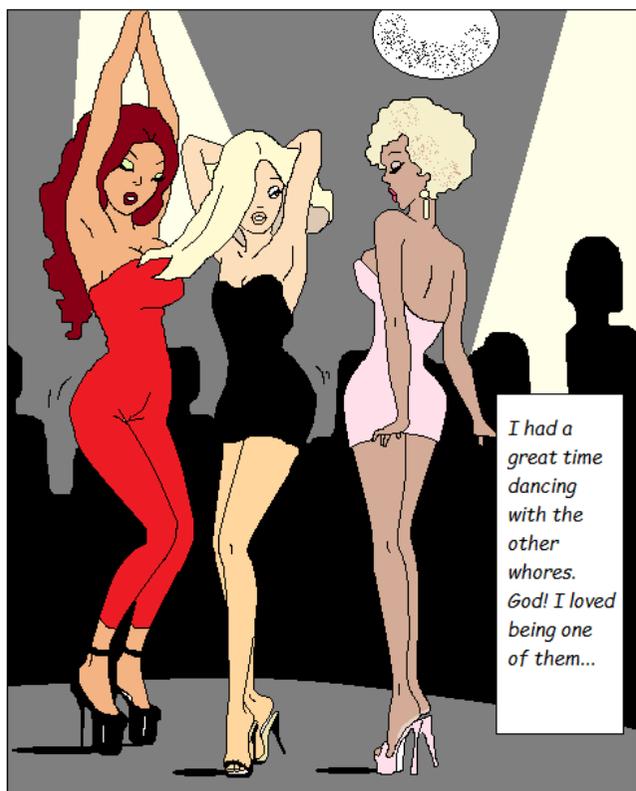
Soon I even went with him to parties with other brothel's owners. All his friends were accompanied by her best whores and I ended up being one of them ...

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...

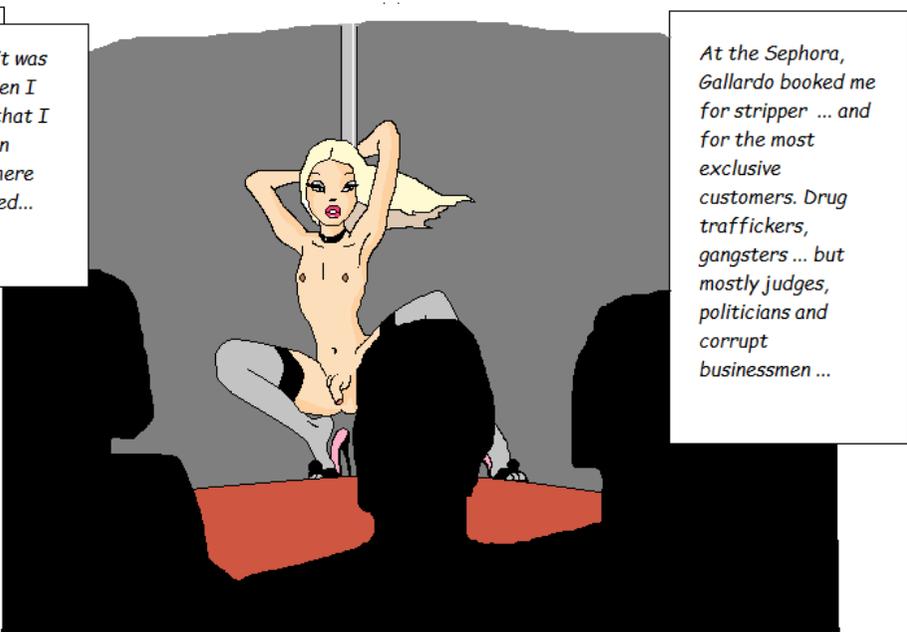


Yes!.. Oh, Yes, Mick! Fuck me hard...

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

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

Fop fop fop



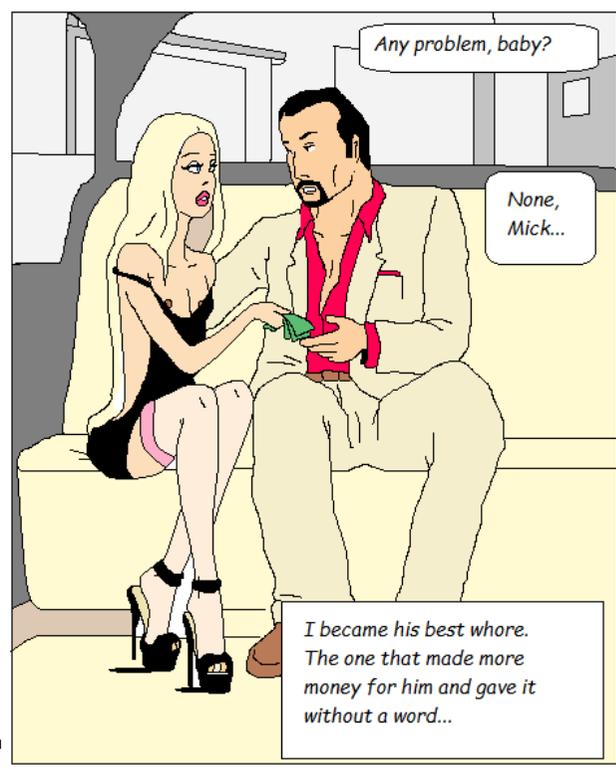
At the Sephora, Gallardo booked me for stripper ... and for the most exclusive customers. Drug traffickers, gangsters ... but mostly judges, politicians and corrupt businessmen ...



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...

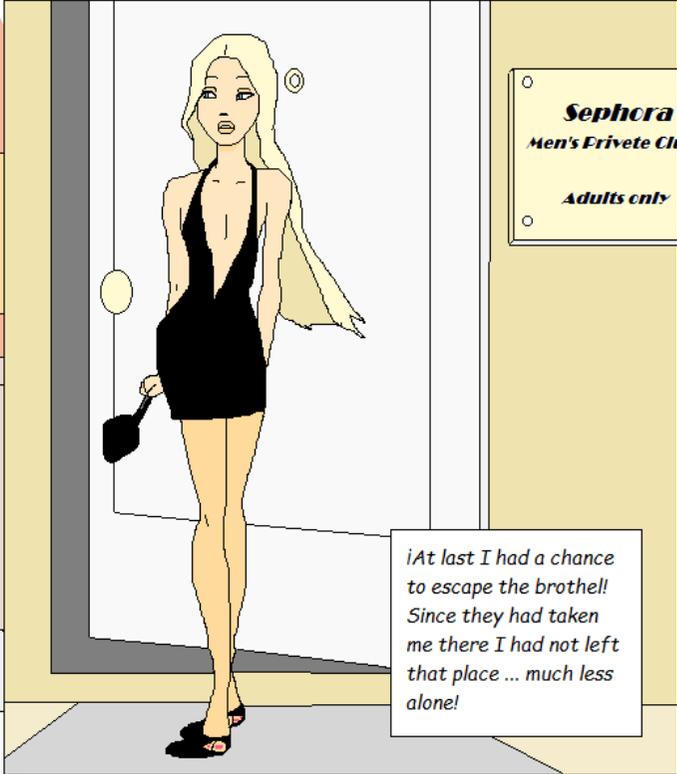
Come on, boy, wake up. I need you to do something for me...

Yes Mick, I'm coming ...



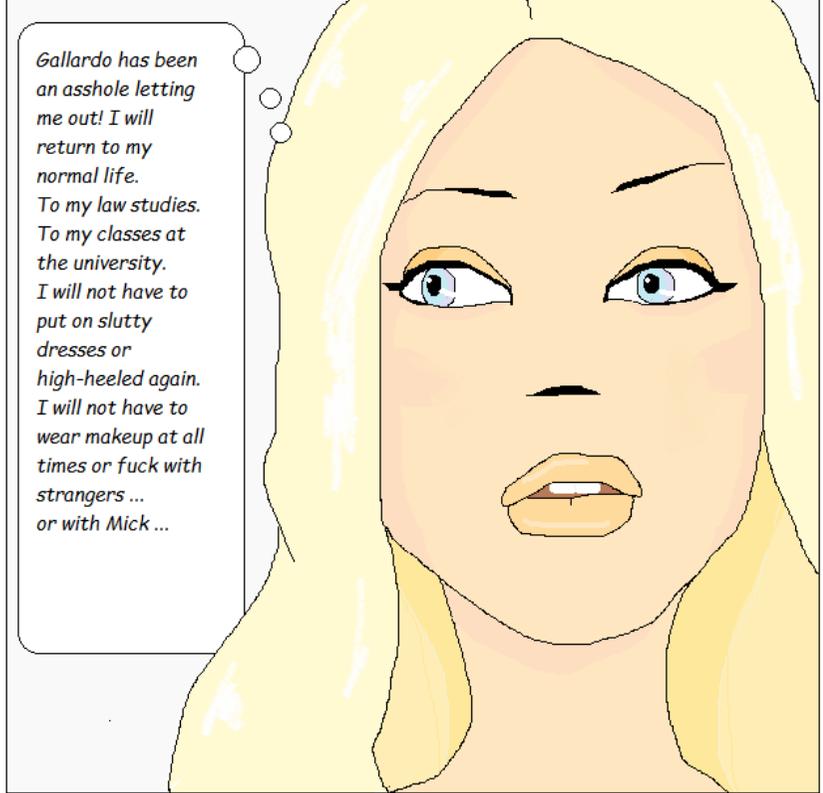
I need you to go downtown to pick up a package for me, understood?

Yes, Mick...

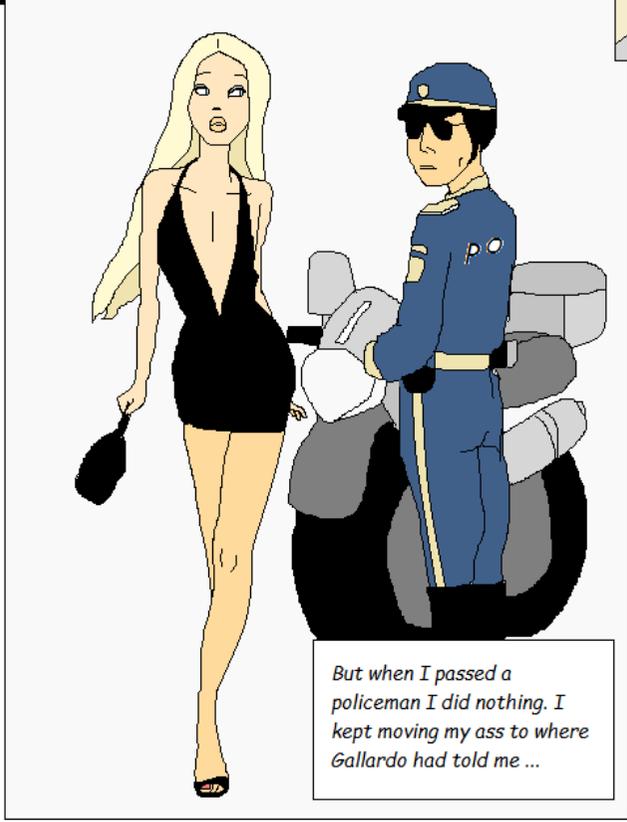


Sephora Men's Private Club Adults only

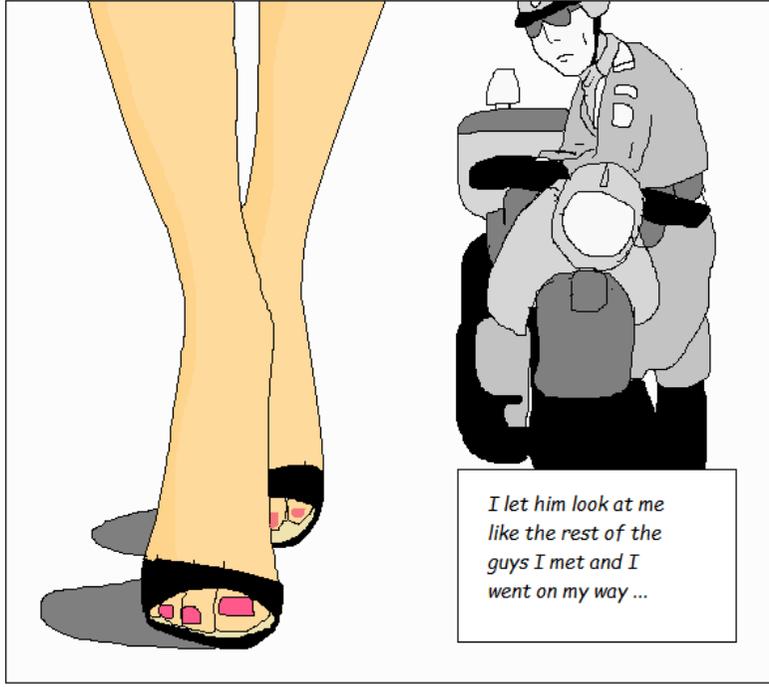
At last I had a chance to escape the brothel! Since they had taken me there I had not left that place ... much less alone!



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 ...

