

TIRED OF FAKE BDSM?

PAY-PER-PAIN

**NEW
SHOW!**

BY ARCTOSS



DO FANTASY

PAY-PER-PAIN
ARCTOSS

LANE COUNTY JAIL - PRISON VISITATION ROOM - EUGENE - OREGON



YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HUMILIATING IT IS THAT I EVEN HAD TO COME HERE.

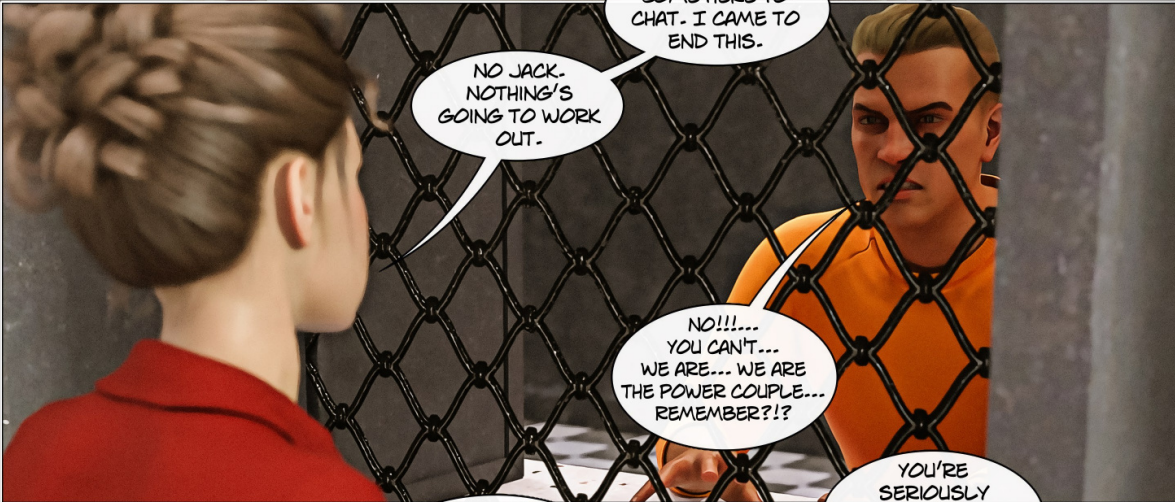
MY BOYFRIEND IN PRISON... IT'S FUCKING EMBARRASSING!

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BABE, RELAX. IT'S TEMPORARY. I'LL BE OUT IN A FEW WEEKS.

EVERYTHING'S GONNA WORK OUT, I ALREADY HAVE A PLAN TO GET US BACK ON TOP...



I DIDN'T COME HERE TO CHAT. I CAME TO END THIS.

NO JACK. NOTHING'S GOING TO WORK OUT.

NO!!!... YOU CAN'T... WE ARE... WE ARE THE POWER COUPLE... REMEMBER?!?

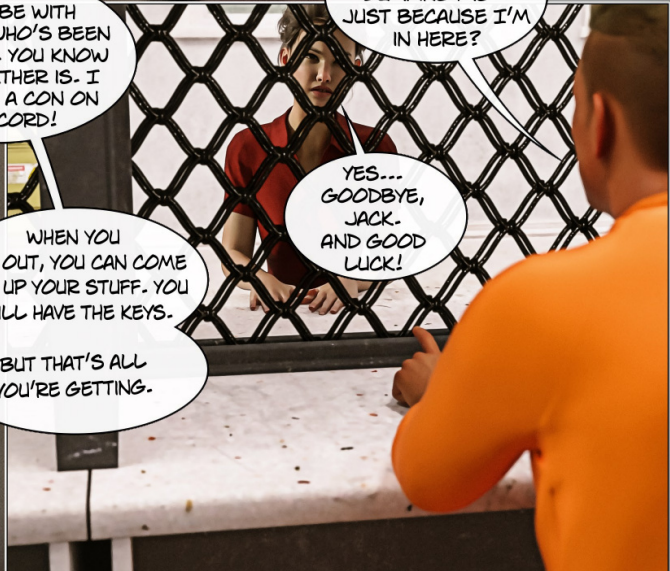
YOU'RE SERIOUSLY DUMPING ME... JUST BECAUSE I'M IN HERE?



NO JACK. I CAN'T BE WITH SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN LOCKED UP. YOU KNOW WHO MY FATHER IS. I CAN'T HAVE A CON ON MY RECORD!

WHEN YOU GET OUT, YOU CAN COME PICK UP YOUR STUFF. YOU STILL HAVE THE KEYS.

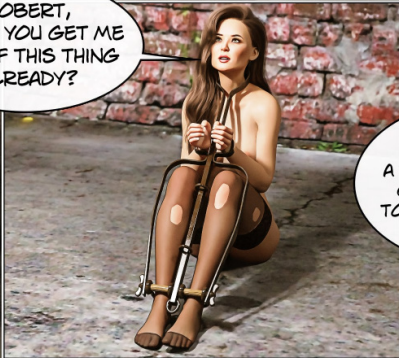
BUT THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GETTING.



YES... GOODBYE, JACK. AND GOOD LUCK!

A FEW WEEKS LATER. BONDAGE PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO. EUGENE, OREGON

ROBERT, COULD YOU GET ME OUT OF THIS THING ALREADY?



ALMOST FINISHED, JUST A FEW MORE SHOTS. CHIN UP A LITTLE, TOWARD THE LIGHT... PERFECT.



COME ON, DON'T COMPLAIN. IT WASN'T THAT BAD. THINK ABOUT THE POOR WOMEN IN THE MIDDLE AGES WHO HAD TO STAY IN THESE THINGS FOR DAYS.

GOT IT. THAT'S A WRAP, ANGELA. I'M UNLOCKING YOU NOW.



THANK GOD... MY ASS IS NUMB AND MY BACK IS KILLING ME.

OH... ROBERT.. I DO FEEL SORRY FOR THEM... BUT IT STILL HURTS LIKE HELL..

JESUS, THAT ASS... IF IT WEREN'T FOR "PROFESSIONAL BOUNDARIES", I'D STRIPE IT RED AND KEEP HER TIED UP A LOT LONGER THAN ONE PAID SHOOT.

YOU'RE A SWEETHEART, ROBERT. AS ALWAYS, YOU MADE IT FUN. WHEN'S THE NEXT SESSION?



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE STARTING TO ENJOY THESE SESSIONS... A FAMOUS MODEL WITH A TASTE FOR BONDAGE, HUH? HAHA!

I'LL CALL YOU. YOU ARE STILL MY FAVORITE MODEL!



WELL, DON'T FORGET. POSING THIS BONDAGE STUFF FOR YOU IS SOMETHING... WELL... DIFFERENT.



DAMN, LITTLE BRO... SWEETEST JOB ON THE PLANET.

BUT LET ME GUESS, THE MONEY'S STILL TIGHT AS FUCK?

I'VE GOT BREAD, GEAR, AND A ROOF, DIPS HIT. DON'T NEED TO BE A MILLIONAIRE TO LOVE WHAT I DO.

ZERO RISK THIS TIME, I SWEAR. WE JUST ADD A LITTLE... AUTHENTICITY. TURN YOUR PRETTY MODELS INTO REAL SLAVES.

BEING A BDSM PHOTOGRAPHER WHEN YOU ACTUALLY LOVE BDSM IS PURE TORTURE.



WHAT IF YOU COULD KEEP DOING EXACTLY THIS... AND MAKE BANK AT THE SAME TIME?

A "PLAN" FROM YOU? LAST ONE GOT YOU SIX MONTHS IN THE CAGE, DIPS HIT. HARD PASS.

AND EVEN IF... WHERE THE HELL WOULD YOU PUBLISH THAT? ONE UPLOAD AND THE COPS KICK THE DOOR IN. I'M NOT VACATIONING WHERE YOU JUST CAME FROM, DIPS HIT.



REAL SLAVES? BRO, IT'S 2025. ONE WRONG LOOK AND A MODEL CALLS #METOO ON YOUR ASS.



AND WHAT ABOUT OUR FACES?! COPS'LL FIND US BEFORE YOU'LL COUNT TO THREE.



THAT'S THE BEAUTY, BRO. DARK WEB. TOR, CRYPTO, FULL ANONYMITY. NO TRACE, EVER.



OKAY, GENIUS... AND THE "REAL" SLAVES? WHERE DO YOU MAGICALLY PULL THOSE OUT OF?



FACES? MASKS HALF THE TIME, DEEP-FAKE BLUR THE OTHER HALF. EASIER THAN FRYING AN EGG.

AS FOR THE SLAVES...

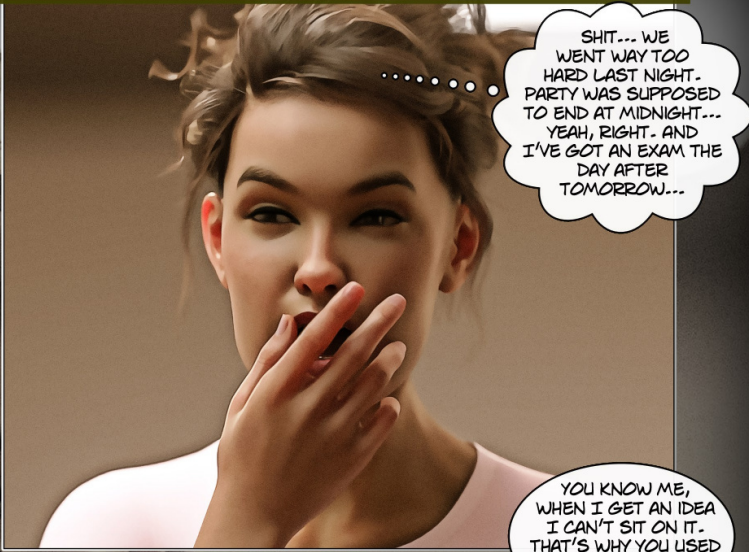


...I'VE ALREADY GOT AN IDEA WHO'S GONNA BE FIRST.

SURE, BRO. YOU'LL LET ME KNOW WITH A POSTCARD FROM YOUR NEXT CELL?

YOU'LL SEE, DOUBTING THOMAS. YOU'LL FUCKING SEE!

10 PM. A BIG, QUIET RENTED HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS IN EUGENE, OREGON. DOROTHY AND HER ROOMMATE MIRIAM SHARE IT (CHEAP RENT, NO NOSY NEIGHBORS, PERFECT FOR STUDENTS, AND LOUD PARTIES TOO).



JACK, FOR
FUCK'S SAKE, DO YOU
EVEN KNOW WHAT TIME
IT IS?! I'M TRYING TO
SLEEP OFF THE
MOTHER OF ALL
HANGOVERS...

SORRY, BABE.
JUST SWING BY TO
GRAB MY STUFF... AND
I KINDA NEED TO TALK
TO YOU.

COULDN'T YOUR
STUFF AND THIS
SUPER-URGENT TALK
WAIT UNTIL
MORNING?

YOU KNOW ME,
WHEN I GET AN IDEA
I CAN'T SIT ON IT.
THAT'S WHY YOU USED
TO LOVE ME...
RIGHT?



WANT A BEER, JACK?

HELL YES.

SO... WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOUR BROTHER?

HE LOVES THAT STUDIO, YOU KNOW THAT. LIVES FOR TYING GIRLS UP AND SHOOTING THEM. BUT THE MONEY'S DRYING UP FAST. AI IS KILLING THE WHOLE PAID-BONDAGE-PHOTO MARKET. GOOD OLD-FASHIONED PICS JUST DON'T SELL LIKE THEY USED TO.

HIS PHOTOS NEED MORE... AUTHENTICITY. REAL FEAR, REAL HELPLESSNESS, REAL TEARS. NOT POLITE GIRLS PLAYING DRESS-UP. AI CAN FAKE THE FAKE STUFF PERFECTLY NOW. BUT IT CAN'T FAKE THE REAL THING.

OKAY... AND WHERE EXACTLY DO I FIT INTO THIS LITTLE PLAN OF YOURS?

COME ON, DOROTHY, DON'T PLAY MODEST. YOU'RE STUDYING BUSINESS AND MARKETING. YOU'RE SMART. YOU LIKE ROBERT.

I LIKE THE OLD-FASHIONED PERY WELL ENOUGH... BUT I STILL HAVE ZERO CLUE HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO HELP.

YOUR BROTHER... THE SUPER-NICE GUY WHO TAKES PERY PICTURES FOR PERY GUYS.

YOU'RE GONNA HELP US TURN HIS HOBBY INTO AN EMPIRE.

SINCE WHEN DID YOU TURN INTO A PRUDE? WE HAD PLENTY OF FUN WITH CLIFFS OURSELVES, REMEMBER?

THAT WAS THEN. GET TO THE POINT!



STOP WITH THE FAKE MODESTY. YOU'RE GORGEOUS AND SMART, WE'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT TOGETHER...

"HOLLYWOOD POLISH," YOU SAID... HE'D NEED REAL ACTRESSES, NOT JUST PRETTY MODELS. DRAMA STUDENTS MAYBE... GIRLS WHO CAN ACTUALLY ACT TERRIFIED. AND THE LOCATION...



...IT CAN'T BE A CLEAN STUDIO ANYMORE. NEEDS MEAT, GRIT... AN OLD BASEMENT, AN ABANDONED HOUSE...

WE'VE GOT GRANDPA'S OLD PLACE. SEVENTIES BUILD, HUGE CREEPY BASEMENT...

YES... THAT HOUSE WOULD BE PERFECT...

ALMOST THERE, BABY... ALMOST THERE...

SUDDEN. JACK'S ARM SNAKES AROUND HER THROAT FROM BEHIND IN A REAR-CHOKE.

SHHH, DON'T FIGHT IT, SWEETHEART... LEARNED THIS ONE IN PRISON. VERY EFFECTIVE. YOU'LL BE ASLEEP IN SECONDS...



HHH HELP LET GHH!!



...PLEA...

ALWAYS LOVED THIS COLD LITTLE ASS OF YOURS...



PERFECT TIMING... THE ICE QUEEN WAKES JUST AS I FINISH. LITTLE BRO WOULD BE PROUD OF THESE KNOTS.



NNGH... WHA?

JACK, YOU FUCKING PSYCHO! WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?! UNTIE ME RIGHT NOW OR I SWEAR I'LL PUT YOUR ASS BACK IN PRISON!!



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EASY, EASY... I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

DON'T POP A VEIN, PRINCESS. A REAL SLAVE GETS WHIPPED WHENEVER I FEEL LIKE IT, FUCKED BY WHOEVER I CHOOSE, EATS WHEN I SAY, SHITS WHEN I SAY...

FUCK YOU!! HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME? YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME, YOU PIECE OF SHIT!!



YOUR 'ACTRESSES' IDEA? CUTE. BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE: REAL SLAVES. STARTING WITH TWO. YOU... AND THAT CUTE BLONDE ROOMMATE OF YOURS.



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS... POLICE WILL LOOK FOR US. MIRIAM COMES HOME TOMORROW.

AND THE POLICE? WHY WOULD THEY LOOK FOR TWO COLLEGE GIRLS WHO DECIDED TO BACKPACK ACROSS THE STATES FOR A FEW MONTHS?

EMAILS ALREADY SENT TO YOUR FAMILIES, DEAN'S OFFICE APPROVED YOUR LEAVE OF ABSENCE...

OH, WE'LL WAIT FOR MIRIAM TOGETHER. SHE'S GOT THE SAME BRIGHT FUTURE AHEAD OF HER.

PLEASE, JACK... I'LL DO ANYTHING... ANYTHING ELSE...



HOW...?!

HOW? A BUDDY I MADE INSIDE... HACKER.

GOD, I ALWAYS LOVED THIS PUSSY...

DON'T WORRY, DARLING. YOU'LL LEARN TO LOVE BEING A SLAVE. I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT.



JACK PRESSES A HITACHI WAND HARD AGAINST DOROTHY'S EXPOSED PUSSY.



AAAAH!!!!

BROUGHT A FEW TOYS WITH ME... AND FROM THAT SOUND, SOMEONE'S HAVING FUN ALREADY.

BZZZZZ... VRRRRRR

WHY STOP? YOUR PUSSY'S DRIPPING. YOU LOVE IT.

PLEASE... STOP... DON'T...



FUCK YOU, ASSHOLE... THIS IS NOT TURNING ME ON.

REALLY? BECAUSE THAT SOUNDED EXACTLY LIKE A SLUTTY LITTLE MOAN TO ME.

BZZZZZ... VRRRRRR

OH GOD NO... NOT AN ORGASM... NOT LIKE THIS...

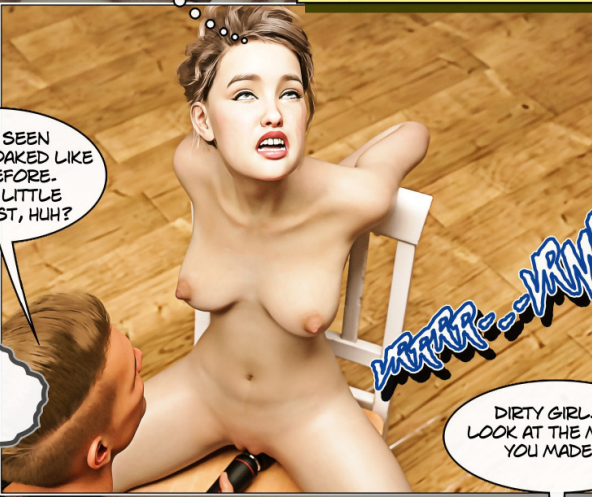
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET TO THE ACTUAL FUCKING SOON ENOUGH, BABE.

DOROTHY'S HIPS JERK AGAINST THE WAND, ANOTHER LOUD MOAN.



NEVER SEEN YOU THIS SOAKED LIKE THAT BEFORE. SECRET LITTLE MASOCHIST, HUH?

FUCK YOU, JACK AHHH!!



BZZZZZ... VRRRRRR

DIRTY GIRL... LOOK AT THE MESS YOU MADE.

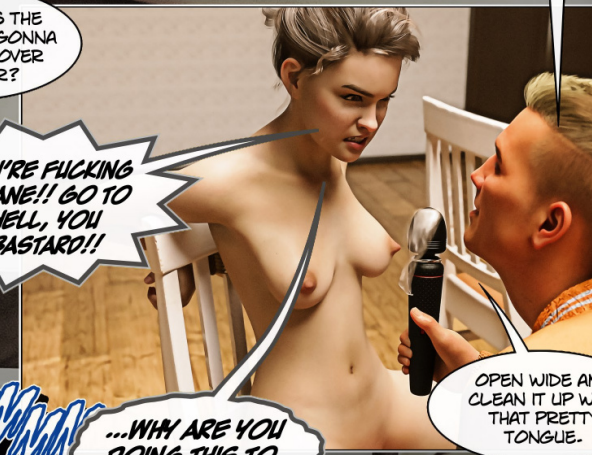


HERE COMES THE TRAIN, SUIT. GONNA SQUIRT ALL OVER THAT CHAIR?

YOU'RE FUCKING INSANE!! GO TO HELL, YOU BASTARD!!

BZZZZZ... VRRRRRR

...WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME...?



OPEN WIDE AND CLEAN IT UP WITH THAT PRETTY TONGUE.

JACK DECIDED TO TIE DOROTHY IN AN EVEN MORE HUMILIATING POSITION.



GO FUCK YOURSELF! YOU'RE SICK!!

TOLD YOU I BROUGHT TOYS. RECOGNIZE THIS, BITCH?

SO YOU DON'T WANT TO CLEAN MY TOY LIKE A GOOD GIRL?

YOU WOULDN'T FUCKING DARE...

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AAAAGH!

ZZZZZT...ZZAPPP!



STARTING ON THE BABY SETTING...

HAVEN'T EVEN TOUCHED YOU YET AND YOU'RE ALREADY SINGING FOR ME. LET'S TURN IT UP.

ZZZZZT...ZZAPPP!

ZZZZZT...ZZAPPP!

AAAAHHH!!!

ZZZZZT...ZZAPPP!



STOP PLEASE!!

ZZZZZT...ZZAPPP!

ZZZZZT...ZZAPPP!

HOLY SHIT, LOOK AT THAT! WAS THAT PLEASURE OR TERROR, SUIT? LET'S FIND OUT...

HE CRANKS IT HIGHER AND ZAPS HER PUSSY AGAIN. DOROTHY'S WHOLE BODY CONVULSES AGAINST THE ROPES, AN ANIMAL HOWL RIPPING FROM HER THROAT.

THE COLLAR SITS HEAVY ON DOROTHY'S NECK, A CONSTANT REMINDER. JACK UNTIED THE ROPES, BUT WAS SHE FREE? NOT EVEN CLOSE.



HAPPY NOW? YOU GET OFF ON HUMILIATING WOMEN?!

SO WHAT, WE'RE JUST GONNA STAND HERE ALL NIGHT? YOU PLANNING TO MOVE IN? MIRIAM'S BACK TOMORROW SHE WON'T THINK THIS IS NORMAL.

TOMORROW? PERFECT. GIVES US A LITTLE ALONE TIME, DOESN'T IT, BABE? JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.

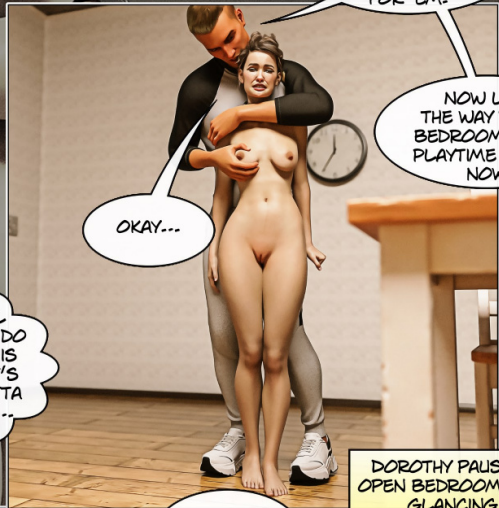
DON'T PUSH ME, SLUT. THIS COLLAR HITS HARDER THAN THE TASER EVER DID. BE A GOOD GIRL... OR FIND OUT.

AND DON'T YOU EVER FUCKING COVER UP IN FRONT OF ME AGAIN! GOT IT?!

GOD, I FORGOT HOW PERFECT YOUR BODY IS... THESE TITS? I'D KILL FOR 'EM.



Y-YES... I WON'T...



OKAY...

NOW LEAD THE WAY TO THE BEDROOM, SLUT. PLAYTIME STARTS NOW.

WHAT THE HELL CAN I DO? HOW DO I GET AWAY? THIS COLLAR... WHAT'S ITS RANGE? GOTTA BE SOMETHING...

FUCK, LOOK AT THAT TIGHT LITTLE ASS... SHAKE IT MORE FOR ME, BABY.

THEY WALK DOWN THE HALLWAY DOROTHY IN FRONT, JACK CLOSE BEHIND.

DOROTHY PAUSES IN THE OPEN BEDROOM DOORWAY, GLANCING BACK NERVOUSLY.



NOW WHAT...?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, LITTLE WHORE?

THAT'S IT... ASS LEFT, ASS RIGHT. JUST LIKE THAT. GOOD GIRL.

NICE NEW BED, SLUT. REMEMBER THE OLD ONE? LOOKED LIKE A CHEAP MOTEL REJECT.

YOU ALWAYS SAID NO WHEN I ASKED FOR A BLOWJOB. TONIGHT YOU'RE NOT GONNA SAY NO, ARE YOU, BABY?

PLEASE... NOT THAT... ANYTHING ELSE...

FUCK YOU, FUCK YOUR COLLAR, FUCK EVERY!...

BOUGHT IT... LAST WEEK... WITH MY SAVINGS...

WRONG ANSWER. YOU'RE SUCKING MY DICK RIGHT NOW, OR YOU FEEL THAT PRETTY NECK LIGHT UP AGAIN. AND AFTER THE SHOCK YOU'LL DO IT ANYWAY. CHOOSE.

GGGHHYAAAAHHH!!

LEVEL 3, SWEETHEART. MORE?

HHH HHH!!

SWEARING AT ME? BAD MANNERS, WHORE.

THAT WAS LEVEL 2. SHALL WE KEEP CLIMBING?

ZZZZT... ZAPPP!

ZZZZT... ZAPPP!

RRRRAAAAHHH!!!

ZZZZT!

S-SORRY... SORRY... I'LL DO IT!! PLEASE!!

WHAT WAS THAT, BABE? CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE PRETTY SPARKS. FOUR DOWN, SIX TO GO...



LEARNED YOUR LESSON, BITCH?

OH GOD... I CAN'T TAKE THAT PAIN AGAIN... THERE'S NO ESCAPE...



YES... JACK... I'M SORRY... S-SORRY...

IT'S MASTER OR SIR FROM NOW ON. REPEAT WHAT YOU LEARNED, BITCH.



YES, MASTER... BITCH IS STARTING NOW...

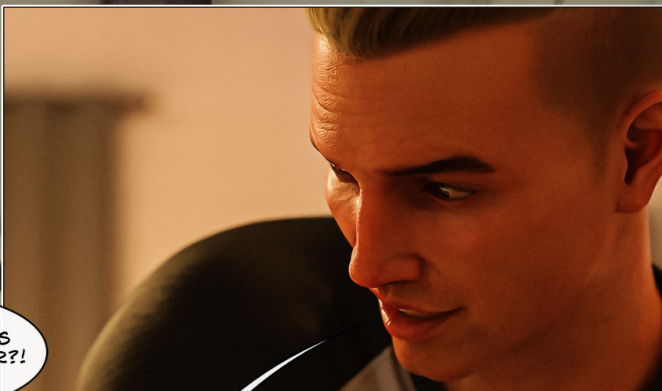
THEN GET TO FUCKING WORK, BITCH!

DOROTHY HAS LEARNED THE PRICE OF DEFIANCE.



YES, SIR... BITCH UNDERSTANDS...

FROM NOW ON YOU SPEAK ABOUT YOURSELF IN THIRD PERSON. YOUR NAME IS "BITCH". UNDERSTOOD, BITCH?



WHAT THE FUCK IS BITCH WAITING FOR?!



SIR... BITCH IS SORRY... BITCH HAS NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE...



BITCH WILL TAKE MASTER'S COCK IN HER MOUTH, LICK IT, SUCK IT, THEN SWALLOW IT ALL THE WAY DOWN HER THROAT.

AND IF BITCH'S TEETH SO MUCH AS GRAZE IT, BITCH WILL LOSE EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM. CLEAR?

BEDROOM. DOROTHY'S FIRST LESSON IN TOTAL SUBMISSION.

MASTER... BITCH ISN'T SURE SHE CAN... YOUR COCK IS SO BIG...

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW UNTIL YOU TRY. GET TO WORK, BITCH!

SEE, BITCH? WHERE THERE'S A WILL...

OH GOD... I FORGOT HOW HUGE IT IS... HOW THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO FIT THIS IN MY MOUTH?!

BUT WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE...?

COME ON, BITCH - MOVE!

THAT'S IT... JUST LIKE THAT, BITCH. FUCK, I LOVE THIS ASS AND THAT TIGHT LITTLE CUNT.

SLURP...

GLUCK... SLURP... SLUCK...

GLUCK GLUCK... SLUUUURP

GLURP... SLURP SLURP...

FASTER, BITCH. FASTER!

OH YESSS... SO FUCKING GOOD...

FUUUUUCK AAAHHH!!

COUGH

PEEET!!

LATER THAT NIGHT. JACK TIES DOROTHY IN A TIGHT FROSTIE LEGS FOLDED AND BOUND, WRISTS SECURED BEHIND HER TO THE BED FRAME AND GAGS HER. SHE'S LEFT ON THE FLOOR WHILE HE CLAIMS THE BED.

OH MY GOD...
WHAT A FUCKING
NIGHTMARE...

THERE HAS TO BE A
LESS PAINFUL WAY
TO SIT...



QUIET DOWN,
BITCH! STOP
SQUIRMING
OR I'LL PUT YOU
OUT ON THE DAMN
BALCONY!

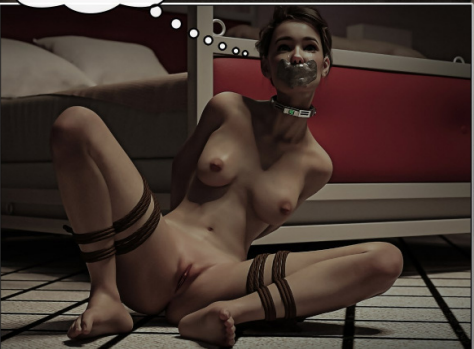
SOME OF US
NEED SLEEP!



MAYBE IF I
CAN JUST LIE DOWN
A LITTLE... MAYBE
I'LL CATCH A FEW
MINUTES...

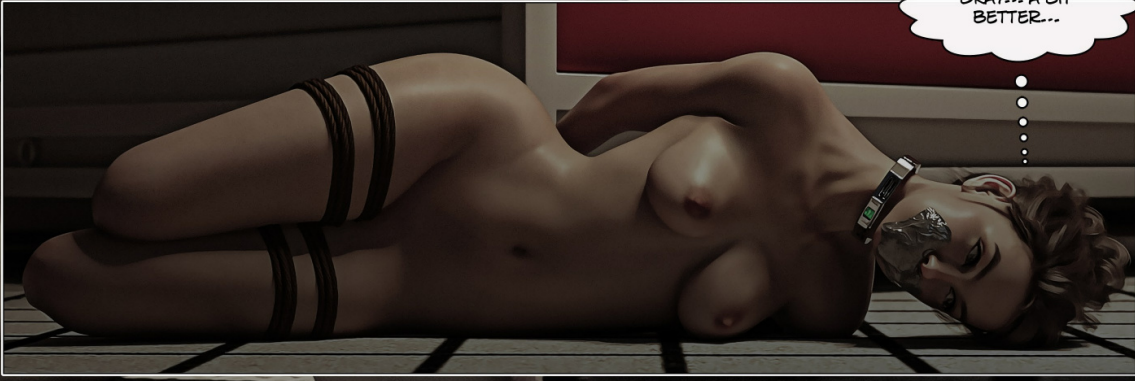
ASSHOLE... HE
NEEDS HIS SLEEP!

WHAT ABOUT ME?
HOW THE HELL AM
I SUPPOSED TO
SLEEP LIKE THIS?



WHAT A COMPLETE
PIECE OF SHIT JACK
TURNED OUT TO BE...

OKAY... A BIT
BETTER...



I CAN STILL HEAR YOU
MOVING, BITCH. THAT'S YOUR
LAST WARNING!



MORNING. BEAUTIFUL SUNSHINE POURS INTO THE BEDROOM.



FUCK... I ACTUALLY MANAGED TO DOZE OFF FOR A BIT...

JACK STRETCHES LUXURIOSLY IN FRONT OF THE WINDOW, BATHED IN SUNLIGHT.



AND THAT BASTARD IS STILL SNORING AWAY.

ASSHOLE... ASSHOLE... ASSHOLE!!



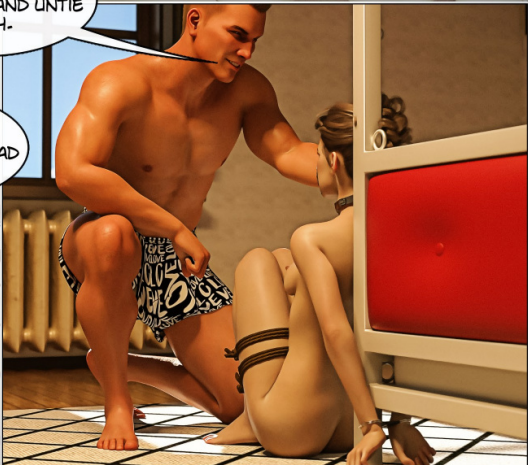
THIS PRICK IS DOING IT ON PURPOSE!!

SO, DOES BITCH WANT HER ROPES LOOSENED A LITTLE?

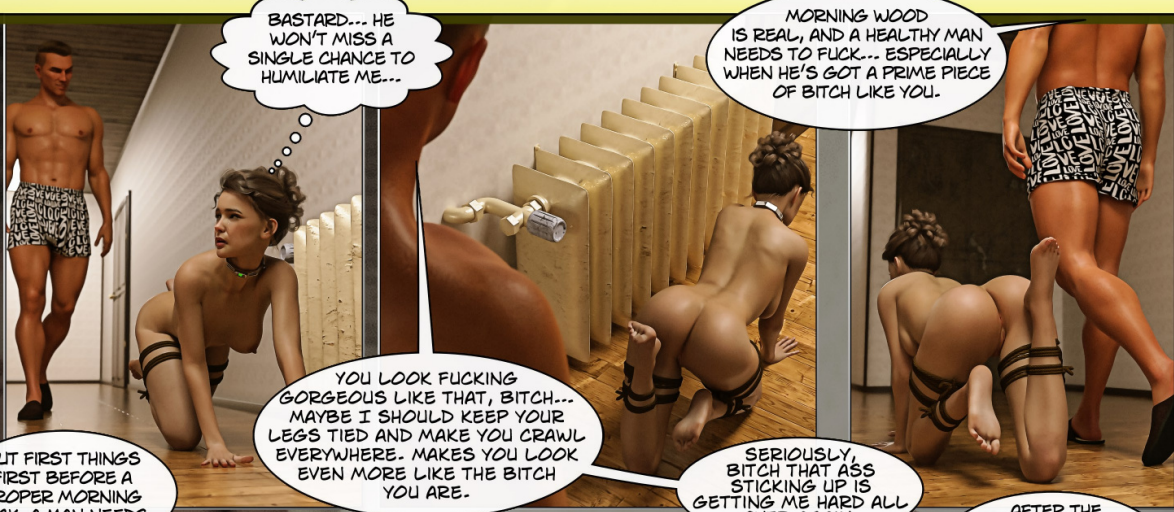
YEAH... TIME TO LOOSEN UP AND UNTIE BITCH.



BITCH HAS A LOT OF WORK AHEAD TODAY...



MORNING CRAWL TO THE KITCHEN. DOROTHY'S LEGS REMAIN FROGTIED, FORCING AN AWKWARD, HUMILIATING SHUFFLE ON ALL FOURS.



BASTARD... HE WON'T MISS A SINGLE CHANCE TO HUMILIATE ME...

MORNING WOOD IS REAL, AND A HEALTHY MAN NEEDS TO FUCK... ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S GOT A PRIME PIECE OF BITCH LIKE YOU.

BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST BEFORE A PROPER MORNING FUCK, A MAN NEEDS BREAKFAST.

YOU LOOK FUCKING GORGEOUS LIKE THAT, BITCH... MAYBE I SHOULD KEEP YOUR LEGS TIED AND MAKE YOU CRAWL EVERYWHERE. MAKES YOU LOOK EVEN MORE LIKE THE BITCH YOU ARE.

SERIOUSLY, BITCH THAT ASS STICKING UP IS GETTING ME HARD ALL OVER AGAIN.

AFTER THE NIGHT AND THAT LITTLE WALK, I'LL UNTIE THOSE PRETTY LEGS.

DON'T TRY STANDING RIGHT AWAY AFTER A WHOLE NIGHT LIKE THAT, THEY'LL BE NUMB AS HELL.



GOD... WILL THIS EVER END...?



HOW'S THAT, BITCH? CAN YOU WALK YET

BITCH NEEDS ANOTHER MOMENT... BITCH'S LEGS ARE COMPLETELY NUMB... BITCH IS SORRY...



YOU'VE GOT ONE MINUTE. THEN BITCH GETS HER ASS UP AND MAKES ME A FUCKING BREAKFAST I'LL ENJOY.

DOROTHY PREPARES BREAKFAST UNDER JACK'S LUSTFULL EYE.

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DAMN, BITCH... ALWAYS DREAMED OF THIS. ME AND MY NAKED SLAVE MAKING BREAKFAST. DREAMS REALLY DO COME TRUE...



YES, MASTER...

DOROTHY FELT STRANGE... ON ONE HAND, MAKING BREAKFAST IN THE KITCHEN WAS SO FAMILIAR, ALMOST NORMAL. ON THE OTHER, DOING IT COMPLETELY NAKED AND FORCED... SHE WASN'T SURE IF IT WAS MORE AROUSING OR INFURIATING.



BITCH MADE PANCAKES AND COFFEE... DOES MASTER WANT ANYTHING ELSE?

THAT'LL DO FOR NOW.



YOU LOVE IT, DON'T YOU, BITCH... LOVE IT...

NOW TELL ME THE TRUTH, BITCH. YOU LOVE BEING ENSLAVED, DON'T YOU? BE HONEST!

PLEASE... NO... BITCH WILL SPILL THE COFFEE...



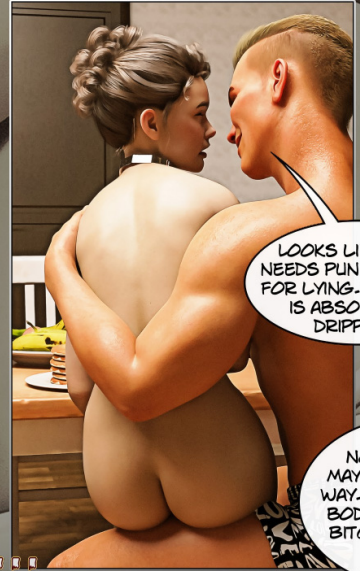
OH, I THINK BITCH IS LYING. HEAVY BREATHING, HARD NIPPLES... LET'S CHECK THE OTHER SIGNS...



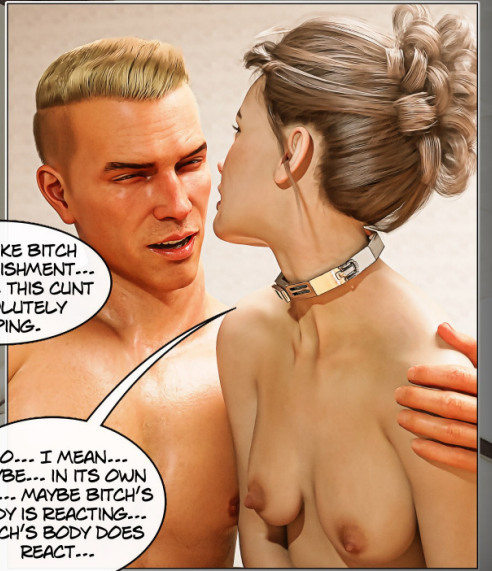
NO... BITCH DOES NOT LIKE BEING ENSLAVED...



SHLICK... SHLICK... SHLICK... SHLICK...



LOOKS LIKE BITCH NEEDS PUNISHMENT... FOR LYING. THIS CUNT IS ABSOLUTELY DRIPPING.



NO... I MEAN... MAYBE... IN ITS OWN WAY... MAYBE BITCH'S BODY IS REACTING... BITCH'S BODY DOES REACT...



BITCH LOVES BEING ENSLAVED. BUT BITCH LIED TO HER MASTER, SO BITCH HAS TO BE PUNISHED.

NO... PLEASE... BITCH... BEGS...



RULES ARE RULES. BITCH MUST BE HONEST, OBEDIENT, AND NEVER LIE TO HER MASTER. YOU NEED PUNISHMENT, BITCH.

BITCH UNDERSTANDS... BITCH BEGS FOR MERCY...

FUCK... YOU REALLY DO HAVE A FIRST-CLASS ASS.

AND THIS CUNT JUST KEEPS GETTING WETTER BY THE MINUTE. EXPLAIN YOURSELF, BITCH!



OOOOH...

OOOH... BITCH DOESN'T KNOW... I MEAN... BITCH LIKES STRONG, DOMINANT MEN... AND... AND SUBMISSION...



OH GOD... WHY DID I SAY THAT?! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE ADMITTED IT...

OOOOH!!!



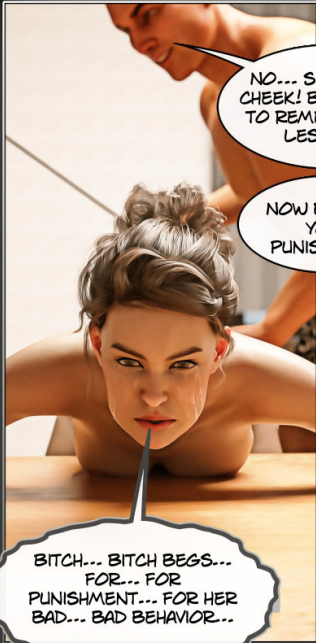
THEN THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE BITCH IS GONNA LOVE EVERYTHING I'VE GOT PLANNED FOR HER...



THIS IS THE WHIP. LEATHER. MEDIUM STIFFNESS.

HOW MANY STROKES ON THAT BARE ASS DO YOU DESERVE FOR YOUR "EDUCATION," BITCH?

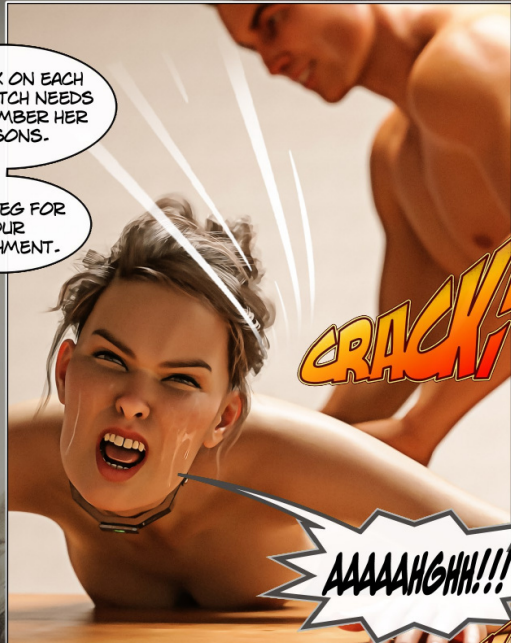
BITCH... DOESN'T KNOW... TWO...? MAYBE THREE...?



NO... SIX ON EACH CHEEK! BITCH NEEDS TO REMEMBER HER LESSONS.

NOW BEG FOR YOUR PUNISHMENT.

BITCH... BITCH BEGS... FOR... FOR PUNISHMENT... FOR HER BAD... BAD BEHAVIOR...



CRACK!!

AAAAAHHHH!!!



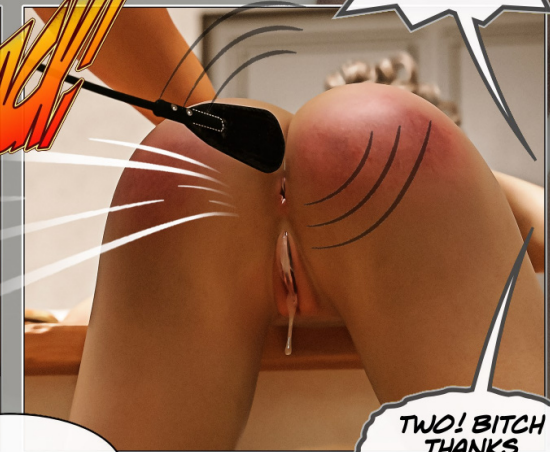
CRACK!!

AAAAAHHHH!!!



NOW THE OTHER CHEEK. COUNT OUT LOUD, BITCH AND THANK ME EVERY TIME!

WHIP-CRACK!!



TWO! BITCH THANKS MASTER!!!



YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T LOSE COUNT, BITCH?

BITCH IS SURE...

GOOD. NOW STAY BENT OVER JUST LIKE THAT... TIME FOR MORNING FLUCK.



Y-Y-YES MASTER... B-BITCH... BITCH IS READY...

JACK FUCKING DOROTHY HARD FROM BEHIND, HER TORSO STILL BENT OVER THE TABLE.

FUCK YES... NOTHING LIKE MORNING SEX WITH A SLAVE. YOU LOVING THIS, BITCH?!

I ASKED YOU A QUESTION, BITCH!!!

AAAAHHH!!!

YEESSS... BITCH... BI-BI... BITCH LOVES GETTING FUCKED!!!

SHLICK SHLICK SHLICK

YES!... YESSS!... AND HER MASTER LOVES FUCKING HER... IS BITCH HAPPY?!

OOOH... YE-YE-YES... BI... BI... BITCH IS... HAPPY...

OH... OH... AH... BI... BI... BITCH LOVES... LOVES GETTING FUCKED HAAAARD... BY... BY HER M-MASTER...

PLAP SHLICK

SHLICK PLAP PLAP PLAP SHLICK

HOLY SHIT... I JUST CAME... FUCK...

I... ALWAYS... KNEW... YOU... WERE... A FILTHY... FUCKING... BITCH... AND WHORE...

BITCH WASN'T ENTHUSIASTIC ENOUGH DURING SEX. TIME FOR ANOTHER PUNISHMENT!!!



AAAAAHHH!!!

BITCH WILL SHOW MORE ENTHUSIASM WHEN HER MASTER FUCKS HER!!!

SWISH-CRACK!!!

I'M SORRY... BITCH... BITCH IS SORRY...



SWISH-WHACK!!!

BITCH EXISTS TO SERVE WITH ENTHUSIASM!!!



YES... YES MASTER...



MASTER... BITCH IS SORRY... BITCH WILL CHANGE FOR MASTER...

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GOOD. NOW... WHEN EXACTLY IS YOUR ROOMMATE SUPPOSED TO SHOW UP?

BITCH ISN'T SURE... IN ABOUT AN HOUR...



DOES BITCH UNDERSTAND WHAT SHE HAS TO DO NOW?

YES MASTER... BITCH WILL BE VERY GOOD AND EAGER FROM NOW ON...

HALLWAY NEAR THE FRONT DOOR.
JACK TIES DOROTHY TO THE
STAIRCASE RAILING



HALLWAY NEAR
THE FRONT DOOR.
JACK TIES DOROTHY
TO THE STAIRCASE
RAILING

MMMPH!!
MMMPHHH!!

PERFECT...
THE SECOND MIRIAM
WALKS IN AND SEES
YOU LIKE THIS,
SHE'LL RUSH RIGHT
OVER TO HELP.

AND THIS CLINT'S
EVEN WETTER THAN
BEFORE... DAMN. DUTY
FIRST, PLEASURE
LATER.

IF I COULD
JUST WARN MIRIAM...
SCREAM FOR HER TO
RUN, CALL THE
POLICE... MAYBE I CAN
WORK THIS GAG
OUT...



NO... FUCK...
I CAN'T... HE'S
RIGHT BEHIND THE
DOOR... HE'S DEFIN-
ITELY WATCHING...
HE'LL PUNISH ME
AGAIN... FUCK...
WHAT DO
I DO?!!



NOON. MIRIAM RETURNS HOME.

WHEW... WHAT A CRAZY NIGHT... AND THE MORNING WASN'T HALF BAD EITHER...

OH MY GOD!!! WHAT THE FUCK?!!

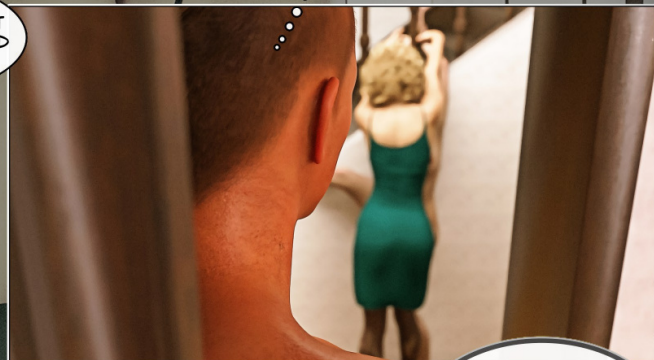
HANG ON, HONEY I'M COMING! I'LL GET YOU OUT!!



AND THAT'S BIRD NUMBER TWO IN THE NET...

MMPHH!!
MMMFFF!!
RUNNN!!

OH MY GOD... WHAT HAPPENED? WHO DID THIS TO YOU?!



WELL HELLO, GORGEOUS! MMM... BLONDE... MY LITTLE BROTHER LOVES BLONDES.

FUCK IT, EVERYBODY LOVES BLONDES.

AAAAHHH!!!



WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!!

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!!

THIS IS AN ELECTRIC COLLAR. TRUST ME - IT WORKS. DOROTHY AND I TESTED IT THOROUGHLY YESTERDAY.

ME? JUST INSPECTING THE NEW MERCHANDISE... MMM... NICE LEGS...



WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU BASTARD!!!



LET'S SEE THE TITS... HMM... DELICATE... PALE NIPPLES... DELICIOUS...

SO SOFT... DIFFERENT FROM DOROTHY'S, BUT DAMN... TOP-QUALITY GOODS I'VE GOT HERE.

DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU ANIMAL!!!!

WE'RE DONE FOR... MIRIAM... WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST RUN AND CALL THE COPS?!!

TIME TO UNWRAP THE PACKAGE COMPLETELY.



FUUUCK!!! DON'T YOU DARE, YOU MONSTER!!!!



AND NOW THE PANTIES... YOU KNOW WHAT?

NNOO! PLEASE... NNOO...



WE'LL KEEP THE STOCKINGS AND HEELS...

MAKES YOU LOOK EVEN MORE NAKED THAN BEING COMPLETELY BARE.

FUCK YOU, YOU PERVERT!!!



I WAS HOPING YOU'D RESIST, SUNSHINE. RESISTANCE MEANS IT'S LESSON TIME.

AAAAAAHHHH!!!



BZZZZT!

THAT WAS LEVEL TWO...



LET'S TRY THREE...

BZZZZT!

RRRRRAAAHHH!!!



SO... ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD GIRL NOW?!!

AND FOUR... THAT'S WHERE DOROTHY AND I GOT TO YESTERDAY.

BZZZZT!

AAAAAGHHH... FUUUUCK... YES... FUCK, STOP!!!

MY BROTHER'S STILL TIED UP FOR ANOTHER FEW HOURS.

LIVING ROOM. JACK FORCES THE GIRLS TO "ENTERTAIN" HIM WHILE WAITING FOR EVENING.

YES...

GIVES US PLENTY OF TIME TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED... MIRIAM, RIGHT?

FROM TODAY ON, I'M CALLING YOU "WHORE". SO, WHORE SEE HOW BITCH HERE IS GETTING MY COCK READY?

GUESS WHAT IT'S GETTING READY FOR?

N-NO... I DON'T KNOW...

FOR YOUR FUCKING MOUTH, WHORE!!! YESTERDAY BITCH DOROTHY'S NEW NAME, BY THE WAY PUT ON A REAL SHOW...

AND TODAY YOU GET THE CHANCE TO BE EVEN BETTER AT SUCKING DICK.

NOOOO!!!

DO IT, MIRIAM... JUST DO IT... IT'S BETTER THAN THAT HORRIBLE PAIN.

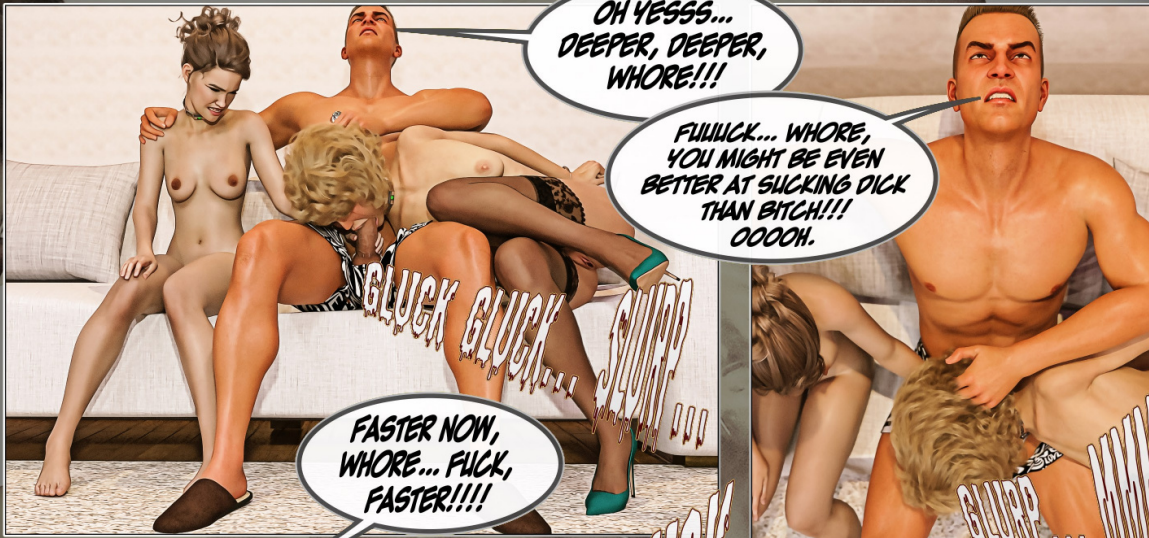
I'M COUNTING TO THREE, THEN IT'S LEVEL FIVE ON THAT COLLAR. ONE... TWO...

THAT'S IT... EXACTLY LIKE THAT...

OH GOD... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... THIS CAN'T BE REAL...

SLURP

JACK ENJOYS HIS NEW TOY WHILE DOROTHY WATCHES HELPLESSLY BUT SHE'S STILL FORCED TO WORK ON HIS DICK.



FASTER NOW, WHORE... FUCK, FASTER!!!!

OH YESSS... DEEPER, DEEPER, WHORE!!!

FUCK... WHORE, YOU MIGHT BE EVEN BETTER AT SUCKING DICK THAN BITCH!!! OOOOH.

GLUCK GLUCK



NOT BAD, WHORE. YOU'LL HAVE TO TEACH BITCH HOW TO REALLY SUCK COCK.

TEACH ME...? WHAT THE HELL IS HE PLANNING NEXT...

FUCK... THIS GUY IS COMPLETELY INSANE...



AAAAAAHHH... THAT'S IT!!!

SPURT... COUGH... PHEET!



ALRIGHT, GIRLS TIME TO PACK UP.



FIRST I JUST NEED TO PUT ON A LITTLE SHOW FOR MY BROTHER... SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM DROP EVERYTHING AND RUSH OVER.



JUST THE ANKLES LEFT... ONE LAST KNOT...

MMMMPHHH!!

PERFECT. WHEN ROBERT SEES THIS HE WON'T STAY IN THAT STUDIO ANOTHER SECOND.

MMMMHHH!!



SEE THAT, BRO? TOLD YOU I'D DO IT. MEET DOROTHY AND MIRIAM...

HOLY FUCK... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!



HEY LITTLE BRO... REMEMBER THAT TALK WE HAD AT THE STUDIO? YEAH, THAT ONE...

I DID THE WORK FOR YOU. WHEN CAN YOU BE HERE?



BEFORE YOU START YELLING ABOUT "IMPOSSIBLE" AND "POLICE", JUST LOOK AT YOUR SCREEN. SWITCHING TO SPEAKER AND VIDEO.



FUCK!!! FIFTEEN MINUTES. WE'VE GOTTA CLEAN UP THIS MESS...



KNEW YOU'D BITE. SEE YOU SOON, LITTLE BRO.

MIDNIGHT. THE OLD HOUSE DRIVEWAY. ROBERT'S VAN WAITS IN THE DARK.



MOVE IT, GIRLS... UNLESS YOU WANT ANOTHER TASTE OF THOSE COLLARS. TRANSPORT'S HERE.



JESUS, JACK... YOU ACTUALLY DID IT, YOU PSYCHO... DO YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO PRISON?

PRISON ONLY IF THEY CATCH US. THEY WON'T.

WHILE THE TERRIFIED WOMEN SHUFFLE AWKWARDLY ON BOUND LESS, HEARTS POUNDING WITH EVERY INCH, JACK AND ROBERT CALMLY DISCUSS LOGISTICS LIKE IT'S A NORMAL MOVING DAY.



ALRIGHT, LET'S LOAD THEM UP.

FASTER, BITCHES, FASTER.

MMMFF!
MMMGGH!!



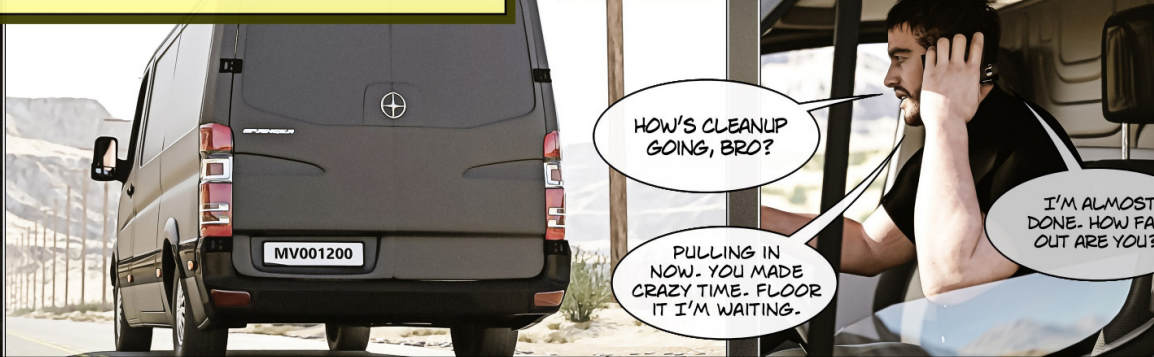
IN YOU GO, GORGEOUS. NOT EXACTLY A LIMO, BUT IT'LL GET YOU THERE IN ONE PIECE.



TIME TO HIT THE ROAD, LADIES. BE GOOD.

THE VAN HAS BEEN ROLLING FOR FIVE HOURS. JACK STAYED BEHIND IN EUGENE, OREGON TO WIPE THE APARTMENT CLEAN.

DESTINATION: THEIR LATE GRANDPARENTS' CRUMBLING RANCH HOUSE, 40 MILES FROM THE NEAREST NEIGHBOR.



HOW'S CLEANUP GOING, BRO?

I'M ALMOST DONE. HOW FAR OUT ARE YOU?

PULLING IN NOW. YOU MADE CRAZY TIME. FLOOR IT I'M WAITING.

ROBERT IS NOW TURNING OFF A LONELY COUNTY ROADS IN HARNEY COUNTY, EASTERN OREGON, ONE OF THE MOST EMPTY, DESOLATE PLACES IN THE LOWER 48: MILES AND MILES OF HIGH DESERT, SAGEBRUSH, AND THE OCCASIONAL FORGOTTEN RANCH WHERE PEOPLE GO TO DISAPPEAR.



OH MY GOD... JACK... MIRIAM... HOW DID I DRAG US INTO THIS NIGHTMARE...?

WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS. WE'LL BE FREE AGAIN... SOMEHOW.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE SORRY FOR... HOW COULD YOU KNOW?



MMMPH-SRRRRY...
MMPH-SRRRRY...



YOU KNOW... THE LONGER I THINK ABOUT YOUR INSANE, STUPID PLAN, THE MORE I FUCKING LOVE IT.

THOSE TWO ASSES IN THE BACK? GRADE-A MERCHANDISE.

HOME SWEET HOME, GIRLS.

HARNEY COUNTY, 5:30 A.M. THE OLD RANCH HOUSE, MILES FROM ANYTHING.



SAME DAY, 9 PM. SOMEWHERE IN THE USA, THE DARK-WEB CHANNEL "REAL SLAVES, REAL SHOW" GOES LIVE FOR THE FIRST TIME.

WELCOME TO THE ONLY SHOW OF ITS KIND. WHAT YOU'RE WATCHING IS 100% REAL. NO ACTING, NO SAFE-WORDS. THESE TWO WOMEN WERE TAKEN FOR ONE REASON: TO ENTERTAIN YOU.

HOLY SHIT... IS THIS FINALLY THE REAL THING?! I'M SO FUCKING DONE WITH FAKE BDSM...

REAL SLAVES - REAL SHOW

5 minutes
10\$
every hour 10 minutes

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STICK AROUND. THE PERFORMANCE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.



NO... NO... I DON'T WANT THIS... NOT LIKE THIS...



REMEMBER: THERE IS NO OTHER SHOW LIKE THIS ON THE ENTIRE FUCKING PLANET!



FOOTSTEPS... FUCK! NO... PLEASE NO...



LET'S HAVE SOME FUN. YOUR NAME'S MIRIAM, RIGHT?

MMMMHH!! NOOOO!!

YOU CAN'T FEEL HOW HOT AND SOAKED THIS CLINT ALREADY IS... SHAME. YOU'RE REALLY MISSING OUT.



YOU DIDN'T WANT TO BE WITH ME, BITCH!!! NOW YOU'RE MINE, LITERALLY MINE!

SAME TIME. THE OTHER ROOM, JACK'S PRIVATE "PLAY ARENA".

WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW, WHORE?! YOU'RE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER!



AAAGH!!



RUN, BITCH! JUMP! TRY TO ESCAPE... IT ONLY MAKES ME HARDER.



AND WHERE NOW?! YOU SHOULD KNOW, BITCH, NEVER RUN INTO A CORNER...



AAAGGGHH NOOOO!!



ON YOUR KNEES, BITCH. BEG FOR MERCY.

BET YOU'RE SOAKED ALREADY... THAT PUSSY'S BEGGING FOR ME, INVITING ME IN, ISN'T IT, BITCH?



MMM... MMMMMHMM...

LIVE STREAM, VIEWER COUNT CLIMBING FAST!!!



SUCH A SWEET LITTLE BITCH, MIRIAM... HER PUSSY IS ABSOLUTELY DRIPPING FOR ME.

VIEWERS, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS SLUT CLENCHES AROUND MY FINGERS... PURE HEAVEN.

MMMPPHH!!

AND NOW FOR WHAT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR: THIS PRETTY, SHAVED, SOAKING CUNT.

AND HATING EVERY SECOND OF IT. ENJOY!



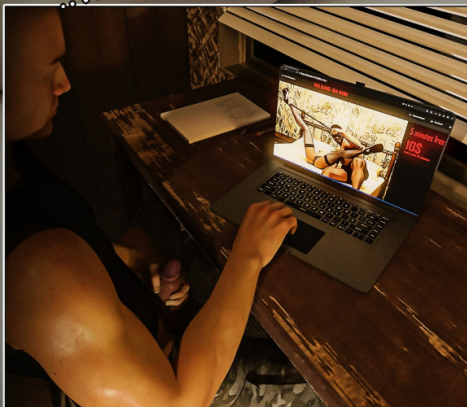
MMMPPH NOOOO!!

THERE IT IS, FOLKS. WATCH THIS SHY LITTLE COLLEGE GIRL SPREAD WIDE OPEN FOR THE WORLD... SHOWING EVERYTHING SHE HAS...

MMMPPH NMMMO!!

HOLY FUCK... THIS IS REAL. NO ACTRESS COULD FAKE THAT LOOK OF TERROR...

MMMMMM OOOHMM!!



ANONYMOUS VIEWER IN A DARK ROOM, JERKING OFF FURIOUSLY.



© DOFANTASY.COM

JACK'S PLAYROOM. NO CAMERAS, NO AUDIENCE, JUST PURE OWNERSHIP.

THAT'S IT, BITCH... ALMOST THERE...

STOP SQUIRMING OR I'LL WHIP YOU RAW. SIT ON MY DICK. RIGHT FUCKING NOW!!!

NOW FLICK ME. RIDE ME HARD, OR YOU'LL BE PUNISHED!!!

MMMMPH AAAAGH!!

AAAAGH!!

OH FUUUUCK!!!

DOROTHY, FORCING HER DOWN ONTO HIS COCK.

AAAAHHH!!! FUUUUCK!!!

OOOOOH!!

AH... AH... AAAAH... OOOOH...

PLAP PLAP PLAP

AAAAAAH!!

SHLICK PLAP PLAP PLAP SHLICK

ROBERT'S ROOM, 15 MINUTES LATER - STILL LIVE-STREAMING. JACK BARGES IN WITH DOROTHY ON A LEASH.



STILL BROADCASTING, LITTLE BRO?

NOT NOW!!!

AH... AH...
AAAAH... AAAGH!!



LOOKS LIKE MY CONCEPT'S WORKING GREAT FOR YOU... AND WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.

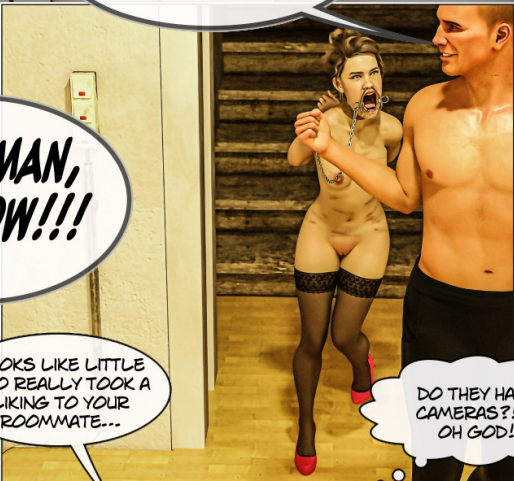
MMMHH...

COME ON, BITCH! TIME TO EARN YOUR KEEP!!!



WHEN YOU'RE DONE, COME DOWN TO THE BASEMENT. I HAVE A KIND OF SURPRISE.

FUCK, MAN, NOT NOW!!!



LOOKS LIKE LITTLE BRO REALLY TOOK A LIKING TO YOUR ROOMMATE...

DO THEY HAVE CAMERAS?!?! OH GOD!



HOP ON, LITTLE ONE. YOUR SPOT'S ON THE RIGHT...

BASEMENT. THE REAL MONEY-MAKER.

GET IN YOURSELF, OR I'LL SEAT YOU MYSELF. AND TRUST ME, IT'LL HURT A LOT MORE...

MMMHH... NOOO!!

AAAAAGHHH!!!

GOTTA LINE EVERYTHING UP PERFECTLY... LUCKY THAT PUSSY'S STILL DRIPPING FOR ME. STRAIGHTEN THOSE LEGS...

THERE. NO MORE ROPES OR GAG FOR NOW. WE'RE CIVILIZED.

FUCK... JACK... LET US GO... PLEASE... WHATEVER HAPPENED, WE WON'T TELL ANYONE...

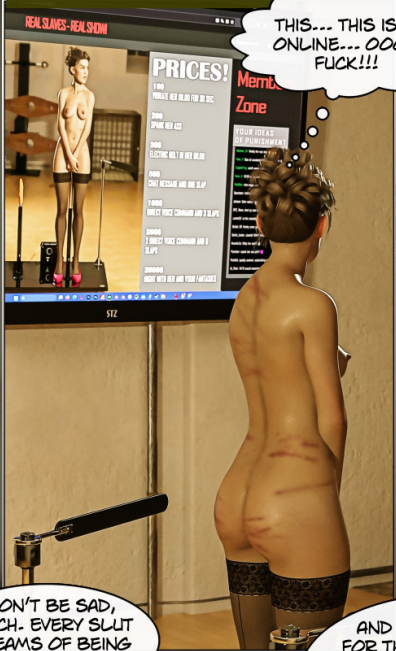
TOO LATE, BITCH. THE VIEWERS WOULD BE SO DISAPPOINTED...

AND... LOCK! BEAUTIFUL!!!

LOOK LEFT. SAY HELLO TO YOUR NEW FANS.

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THE BIG SCREEN SHOWS THE LIVE STREAM: VIEWER COUNT 2 847 AND RISING, TIPS ALREADY IN THE THOUSANDS.



THIS... THIS IS... ONLINE... OOOO FUCK!!!

NO... JACK!!! FUCK... THIS IS ONLINE?!

HOW COULD YOU...?!

POWER OF THE DARK WEB, BABY. YOU'RE A STAR!

DON'T BE SAD, BITCH. EVERY SLUT DREAMS OF BEING AN ACTRESS, RIGHT?

AND IT'S INTERACTIVE! FOR THE RIGHT PRICE ANY VIEWER CAN WHIP YOUR ASS. THAT BEAUTY BACK THERE IS HOOKED STRAIGHT TO THE SITE. COOL, HUH?

WHAT...?

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT... MAYBE EVEN START TO LOVE IT.

AAAAAAGGGHHH!!!



OH MY GOD... IT HURTS SO MUCH...

HAPPY NOW... YOU FUCKING BASTARD?!!

ECSTATIC. AS A FUTURE ECONOMIST YOU SHOULD APPRECIATE MY ENTREPRENEURIAL SPIRIT.

I'D STAY AND WATCH, BUT I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON LITTLE BRO...

I'D FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE TV IF I WERE YOU... YOU'RE GONNA BE HERE A WHILE.

HIT 10 GRAND IN TIPS AND THE DILDO DROPS, YOU GET A BREAK. HAVE FUN, BITCH.

DOROTHY FRANTICALLY OBEYING: FINGERING HERSELF, SINGING HUMILIATING SONGS, PINCHING HER NIPPLES, ANYTHING TO AVOID THE NEXT AUTOMATED LASH.

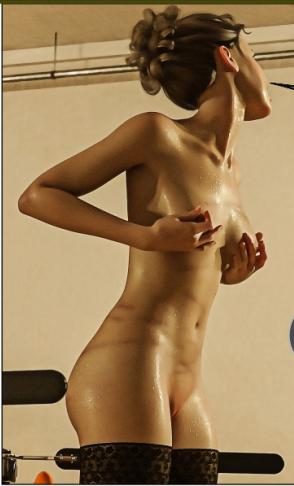
THE WORST PART: SHE WAS GETTING UNBEARABLY TURNED ON. WHEN THE VIEWERS UNLOCKED VIBRATION AND THRUSTING ON THE DILDO, SHE LOST IT: LONG, HUMILIATING ORGASM AFTER ORGASM STREAMED LIVE WHILE THE SPANKING MACHINE STILL PUNISHED HER FOR EVERY DELAY.

TV SOUND: MAKE IT 20K TONIGHT BOYS!

DOROTHY MID-ORGASM, BODY ARCHED, TEARS AND SWEAT FLYING, SCREEN SHOWING \$9,847... \$9,912... \$9,967...

© DOFANTASY.COM

MANY HOURS LATER. BASEMENT, 5:12 AM



PLEASE... I'LL DO IT... BUT GIVE ME JUST A LITTLE BREAK...

TV SOUND:
NO WHINING, BITCH.
DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD.

TV SOUND:
PLAY WITH YOUR TTTS,
BITCH!

AAAAAAGH... I
CAN'T TAKE ANY
MORE...

WHIRRR - THWACK!

TV SOUND:
ONE HAND ON
PUSSY, ONE ON
TIT. NOW!!!



WHIRRR - THWACK!

TV SOUND:
NOW KISS LIKE
PROPER LESBIANS!!!



BROUGHT YOU
SOME COMPANY.
YOU'LL KEEP EACH
OTHER WARM.

BRO'S GONNA
WATCH YOU TWO LIVE
WHEN HE
WAKES UP.

PLEASE... JUST TEN
MINUTES REST...



THE WOMEN SPENT THE ENTIRE NIGHT OBEYING EVERY COMMAND. NOT A SECOND OF REST.
VIEWER COUNT SCORED PAST 50 000.
THEY EARNED OVER \$200 000 IN TIPS...
...YET THE DILDO'S NEVER LOWERED.
"SYSTEM ERROR," THEY THOUGHT. OR SOMETHING ELSE.

TWO WEEKS LATER, 10 AM. KITCHEN TABLE, COFFEE AND BREAKFAST.

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WE'VE MADE A FORTUNE, BUT THE GIRLS ARE BURNING OUT FAST. NEW SUBS ARE SLOWING DOWN...

AND THAT'S WHY YOU KEEP YOUR GENIUS BROTHER AROUND. PLAN B IS READY.



HUNGRY, BITCH?

TOO LITTLE. BUT HERE EAT.



CUT THE BULLSHIT AND TALK.

FIRST YOU GOTTA TAKE CARE OF YOUR WHORE. STARVING BITCHES DON'T PERFORM.



YES, MASTER...

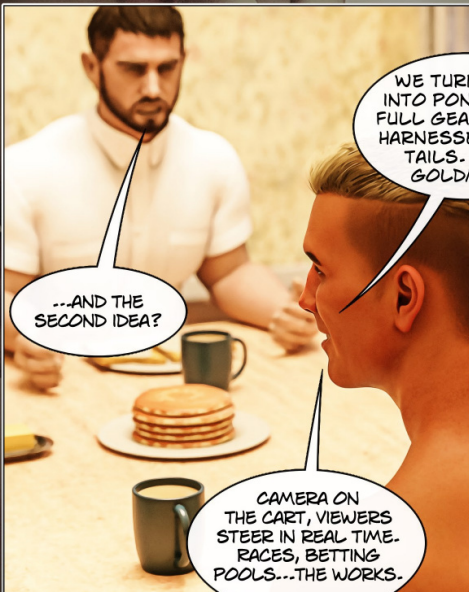
HOW MUCH DID YOU EARN LAST NIGHT?

THIRTY THOUSAND...



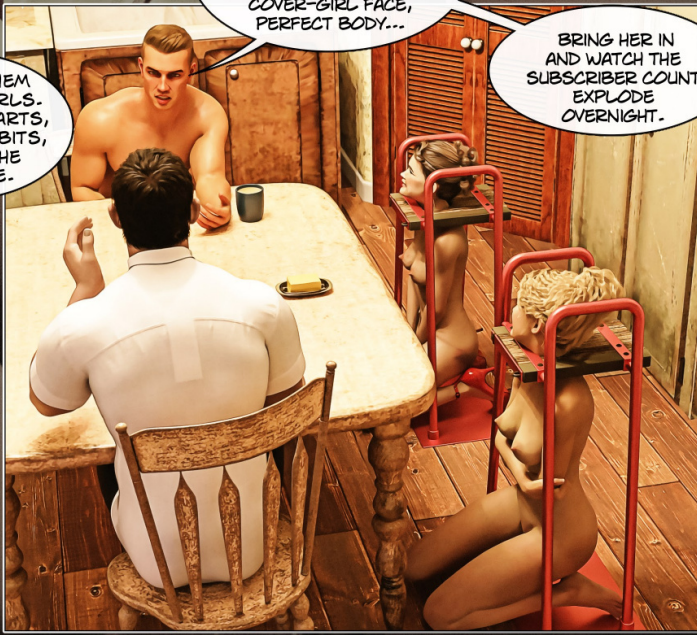
STEP ONE OF MY RESEARCH...

YOU STILL GOT CONTACT WITH THAT MODEL FROM THE FIRST SHOOT? ANGELA? COVER-GIRL FACE, PERFECT BODY...



...AND THE SECOND IDEA?

CAMERA ON THE CART, VIEWERS STEER IN REAL TIME. RACES, BETTING POOLS...THE WORKS.



WE TURN THEM INTO PONYGIRLS. FULL GEAR CARTS, HARNESSES, BITS, TAILS. NICHE GOLDMINE.

BRING HER IN AND WATCH THE SUBSCRIBER COUNT EXPLODE OVERNIGHT.

TWO DAYS LATER. PORTLAND. US.



THERE YOU ARE, PRETTY GIRL... SHOW TIME!..

ROBERT, YOU'RE LITERALLY KIDNAPPING ME MID-SHOPPING... WHAT'S THIS A BOUT?



HEY, ANGELA! GOT A SECOND? HUGE JOB FOR YOU. HOP IN..

OH... ROBERT...

TWO HOURS LATER, DESERTED HIGHWAY, ANGELA STARTING TO FIDGET.

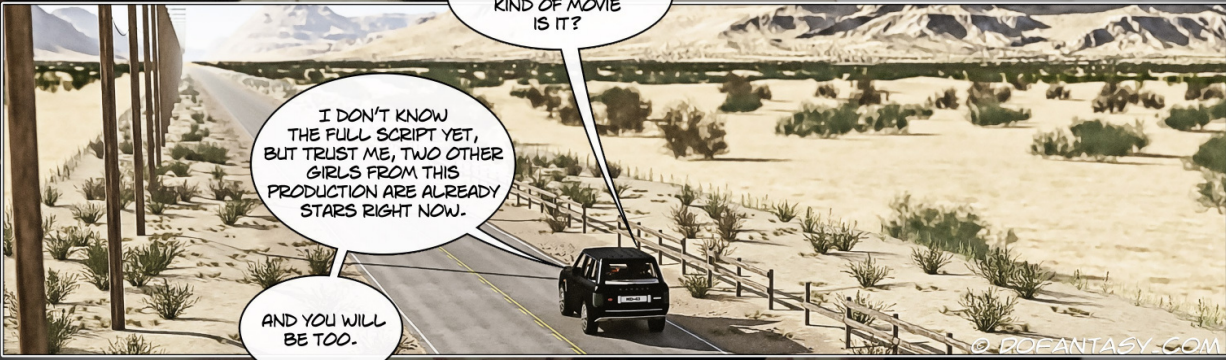


SWEETIE... WHERE'S THIS MYSTERIOUS SPONSOR? WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOREVER...

RELAX. ONE MORE HOUR AND WE'RE THERE.

REMEMBER YOU ONCE SAID YOU'D LOVE TO ACT IN A REAL MOVIE? GOT THE ROLE OF A LIFETIME. BIG MONEY. WE GOTTA GO NOW, THOUGH.

OKAY, BUT SERIOUSLY, WHAT KIND OF MOVIE IS IT?



I DON'T KNOW THE FULL SCRIPT YET, BUT TRUST ME, TWO OTHER GIRLS FROM THIS PRODUCTION ARE ALREADY STARS RIGHT NOW.

AND YOU WILL BE TOO.

LATER THAT NIGHT - THE OLD HOUSE - BASEMENT. THE STREAM IS ALREADY LIVE.



MMMPH...
MMMM!!



WELCOME... LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT YOU TOO...

THEY'VE BEEN TORTURING US NON-STOP... TURNED IT INTO A PAY-PER-VIEW CHANNEL FOR SADISTS. THEY'RE MAKING A FORTUNE.

YOU'RE ALREADY LIVE. LOOK AT THE TV.

MMMPH
NNNNOUM!!



NO!!! NO!!!
NOOOOO!!!!



I'M SO SORRY... I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. THERE'S NO WAY



SHH... ONE OF THEM IS COMING...



WELCOME BACK, SUBSCRIBERS! TONIGHT WE HAVE A VERY SPECIAL NEW STAR: THE ONE AND ONLY ANGELA MCCANE!



ENJOY THE SHOW.