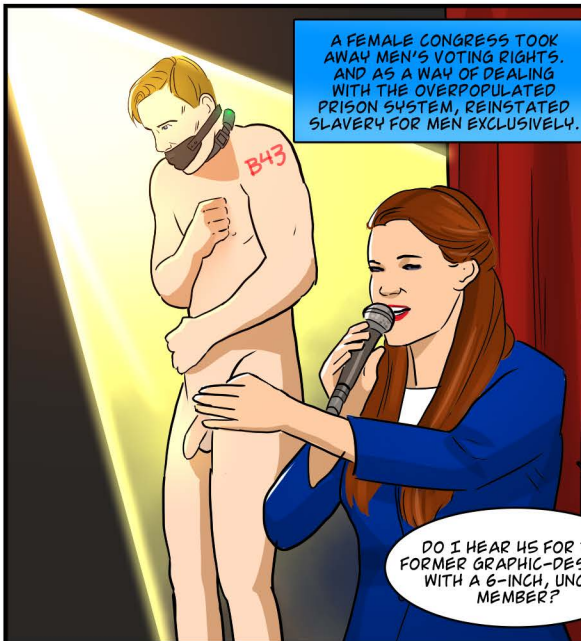
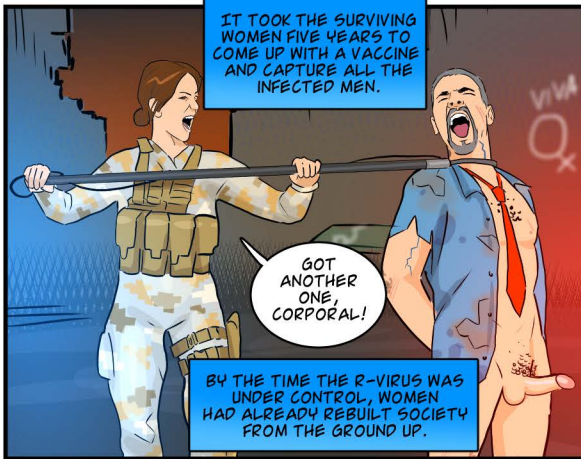






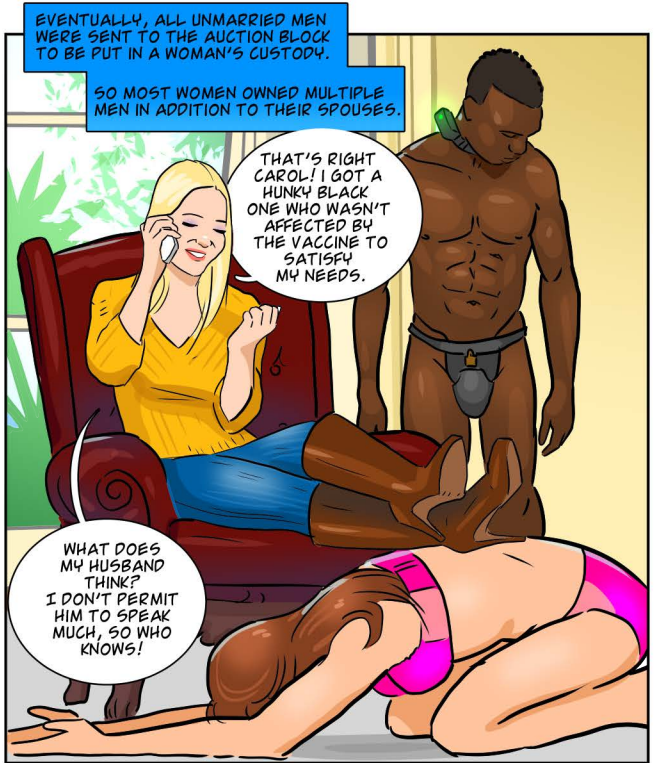


BUT THINGS DIDN'T STOP THERE... EVENTUALLY LAWS WERE PASSED FORCING ALL MEN INTO CHASTITY DEVICES FOR WOMEN'S SAFETY, REGARDLESS OF WHETHER THEY WERE THE FEW IMMUNE TO R-VIRUS.



WOMEN WERE GIVEN LEGAL CUSTODY OVER THEIR HUSBANDS, AND ON MANY MEN, THE VACCINE HAD THE UNINTENDED EFFECT OF SHRINKING THEIR MEMBERS.

IT BECAME FASHIONABLE TO FEMINIZE SUCH MEN.



EVENTUALLY, ALL UNMARRIED MEN WERE SENT TO THE AUCTION BLOCK TO BE PUT IN A WOMAN'S CUSTODY.

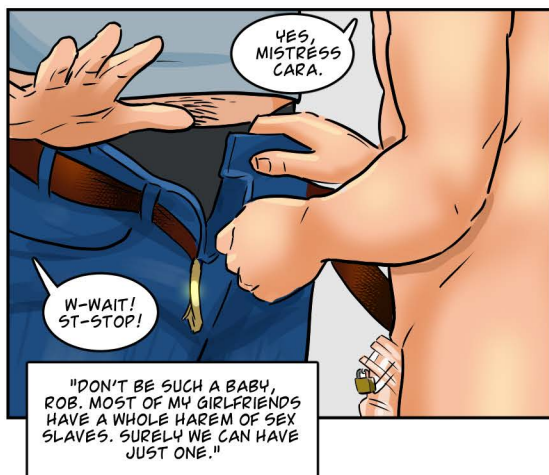
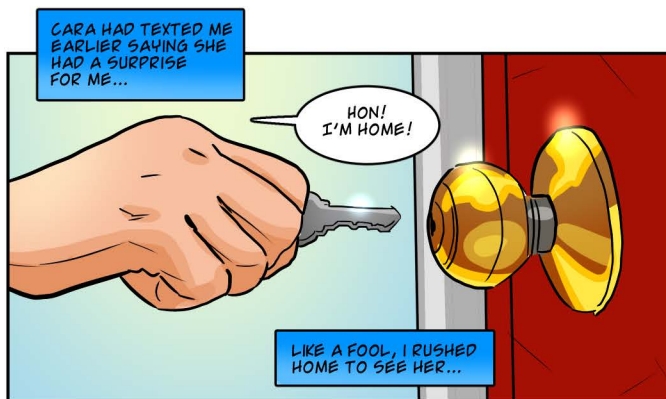
SO MOST WOMEN OWNED MULTIPLE MEN IN ADDITION TO THEIR SPOUSES.

THAT'S RIGHT CAROL! I GOT A HUNKY BLACK ONE WHO WASN'T AFFECTED BY THE VACCINE TO SATISFY MY NEEDS.

WHAT DOES MY HUSBAND THINK? I DON'T PERMIT HIM TO SPEAK MUCH, SO WHO KNOWS!



AND SO, WITH A STRANGLEHOLD ON THE MILITARY, THE VARIOUS RELIGIONS AND THE GOVERNMENT AT ALL LEVELS, WOMEN CONSOLIDATED THEIR POWER, AND MEN BECAME LITTLE MORE THAN CHERISHED PETS AT BEST, AND UNWILLING SEX SLAVES AT WORST.



THAT FATEFUL NIGHT
WAS THE LAST TIME
I SAW HER FOR ALMOST
FOUR YEARS...



AND TODAY, AT MY TRIAL,
SHE DOESN'T LOOK
PLEASED TO SEE ME.



BAILIFFS,
YOU KNOW THE
PROTOCOL.

HE MUST
BE STRIPPED
BEFORE THE
TRIAL CAN
PROCEED...

YES,
YOUR HONOR.

I'VE NEVER
BEEN SO
ASHAMED AS
WHEN THEY
UNDRESSED
ME BEFORE
THE COURTROOM.

ANIMALS
DON'T NEED
CLOTHING...



I GLARED AT
THE JUDGE
IN OPEN
DEFIANCE.



ROBIN CHRISTINA
CARTER--
BIRTHNAME ROBERT
CHRISTOPHER CARTER--

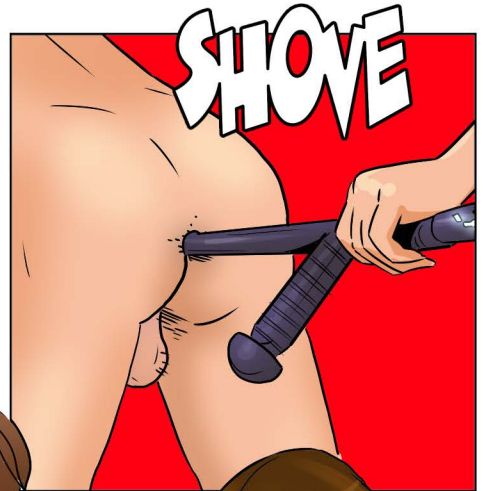
YOU STAND ACCUSED
OF FAILURE TO FELLATE
ON FEMALE ORDERS, ASSAULT,
FELONY COLLAR-REMOVAL,
ILLEGAL CHASTITY-DEVICE-REMOVAL,
AND ACTS OF TERRORISM...



NOW REMOVE HIS
MUZZLE, BAILIFF.

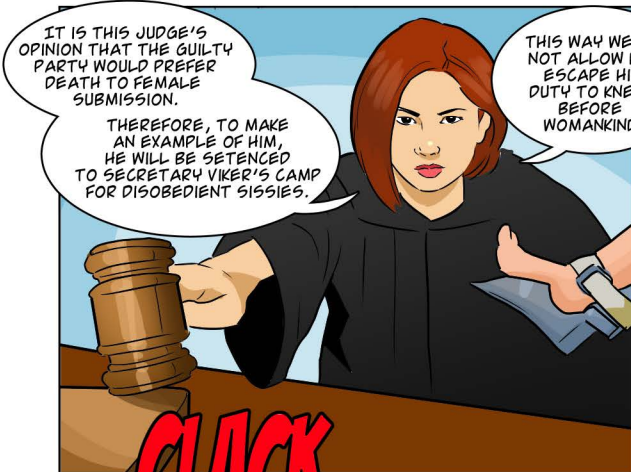
PUH!





I KNOW CARA WANTS TO SEE ME PUNISHED MORE THAN ANYONE HERE.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE SHE DIDN'T HEAR ABOUT RYDER, THE CO-LEADER OF V-FACTION...



THIS WAY WE DO NOT ALLOW HIM ESCAPE HIS DUTY TO KNEEL BEFORE WOMANKIND.





YOU WILL FIND THAT I DO NOT SPARE THE ROD, AS YOUR FOOLISH WIFE DID.

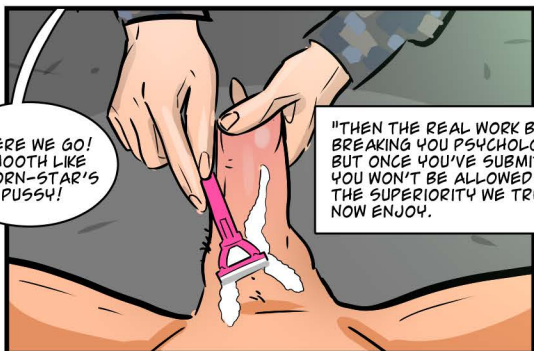
AT THIS CAMP, I WILL RE-PROGRAM YOUR BRUTISH AND REBELLIOUS MALE MIND THE BEST WAY I KNOW HOW-- TOTAL FEMINIZATION.



"CARL JUNG BELIEVED THAT THERE IS AN INNER FEMININE SIDE TO EVERY MAN-- THE ANIMA.

"AS THE FIRST PART OF YOUR PROCESSING, I WILL **STRIP** AWAY EVERY ASPECT OF YOUR PHYSICAL APPEARANCE WHICH YOU USE TO HIDE THIS INNER WOMAN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE ACTUALLY CRYING OVER LOSING YOUR BEARD. THIS IS THE EASY PART, CUPCAKE.



THERE WE GO! SMOOTH LIKE A PORN-STAR'S PUSSY!

"THEN THE REAL WORK BEGINS. BREAKING YOU PSYCHOLOGICALLY. BUT ONCE YOU'VE SUBMITTED, YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO ENJOY THE SUPERIORITY WE TRUE FEMALES NOW ENJOY.



"NO, YOU WILL LEARN TO EMBRACE THE DOMESTICATED FEMININITY YOU MEN FORCED ON US FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

"YOUR PRISON WILL BE LIPSTICK AND PETTICOATS. HEELS AND MINI-SKIRTS...

"AND WHEN I'VE TRANSFORMED YOU INTO THE PERFECT BRAINLESS BIMBO...



...YOU WILL GET ON YOUR KNEES BEFORE THE VERY TOOL WITH WHICH YOU OPPRESSED US...

ON NATIONAL TELEVISION!

THE "WEAKER" SEX.
THAT'S WHAT *THEY*
USED TO CALL US.

BUT EVER SINCE
WOMANKIND GAINED
DOMINANCE OVER
THE PLANET, WE'VE
DISCOVERED THE TRUTH:

IT IS MASCULINITY,
NOT FEMININITY, THAT
IS TRULY MORE FRAGILE.

DOES A WOMAN EVER
STOP FEELING LIKE A
WOMAN BECAUSE SHE
WEARS MEN'S CLOTHES?

TWENTY MORE
MINUTES OF TREAD-
MILL TIME, ROBIN.

WE'RE GONNA
GET THAT ASS
NICE AND ROUND
AND THOSE LEGS
NICE AND CURVY.

BUT PUT A MAN IN A WIG,
SLUTTY MAKE-UP, AND
FUCK-ME HEELS, AND HE
STARTS TO QUESTION
HIS WHOLE REALITY...

FORCE HIM, WITH A POSTURE
BRACE, TO WALK WITH HIS
ASS OUT AND CHEST FORWARD,
AND HE BEGINS TO WONDER
IF HE'S REALLY A MAN AT ALL.

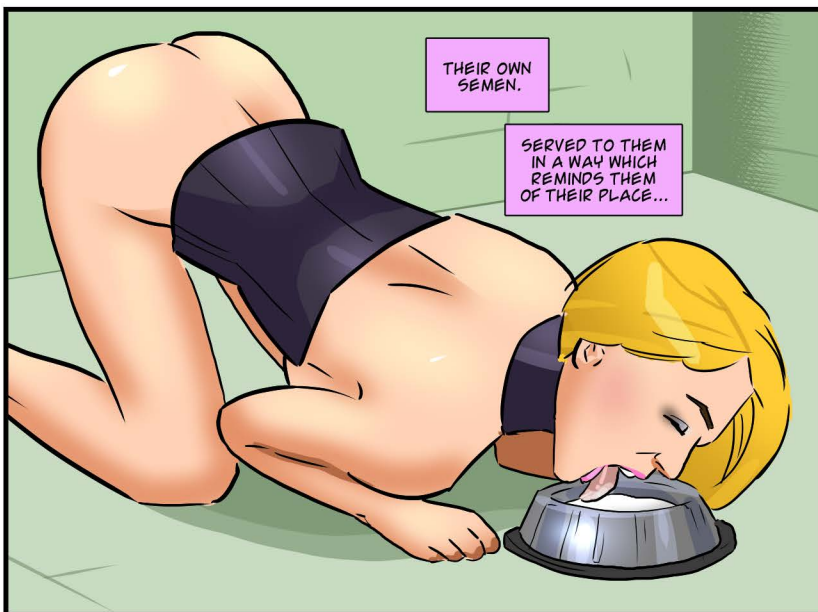
FORCE HIM TO CHOOSE
BETWEEN DRINKING FROM
A PHALLIC BOTTLE AND
DEHYDRATION...

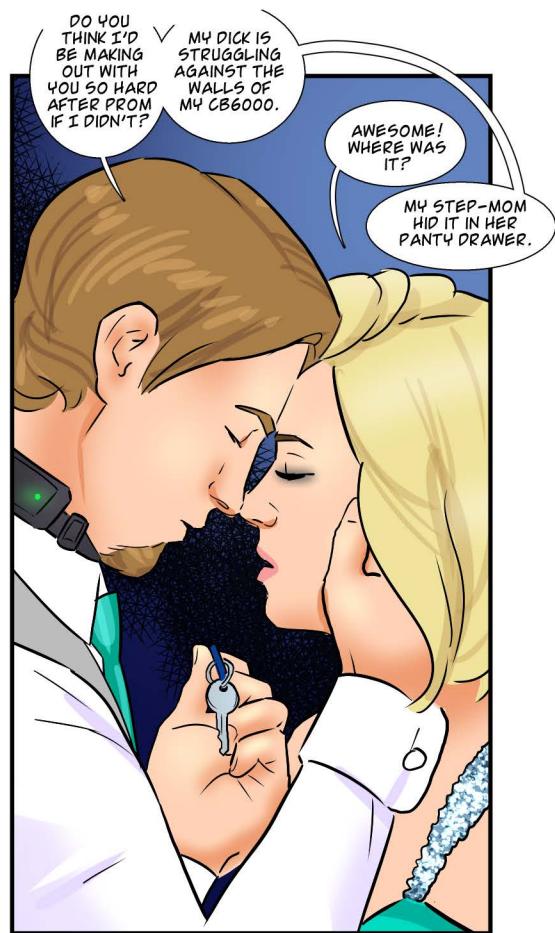
THIRSTY ENOUGH
TO ACT LIKE A
FAG FOR ME
YET, SISSY?

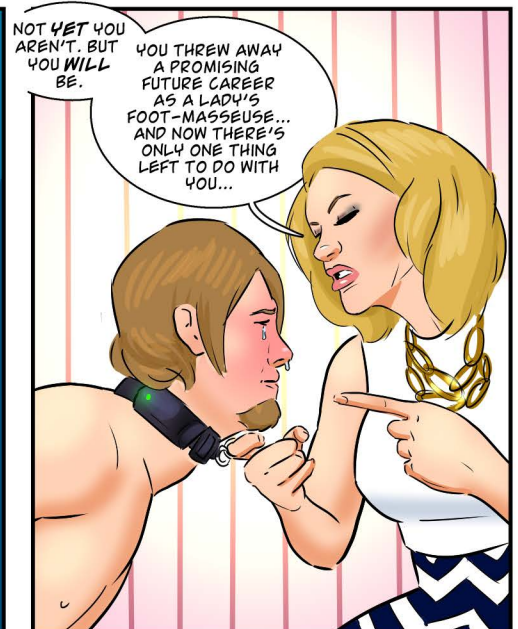
AND THE CAREFULLY
CONSTRUCTED ILLUSION
OF HIS CONCRETE SEXUALITY
BEGINS TO CRUMBLE...

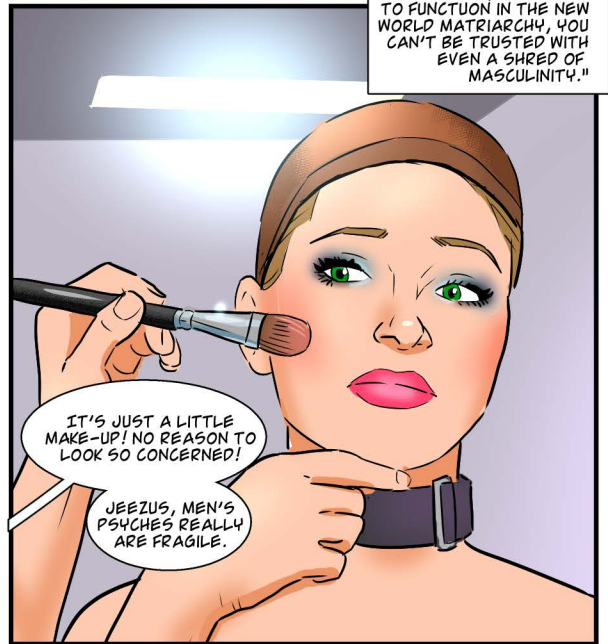
DEEPTHOAT IT,
OR NO MORE WATER
FOR YOU TODAY, SLUT!

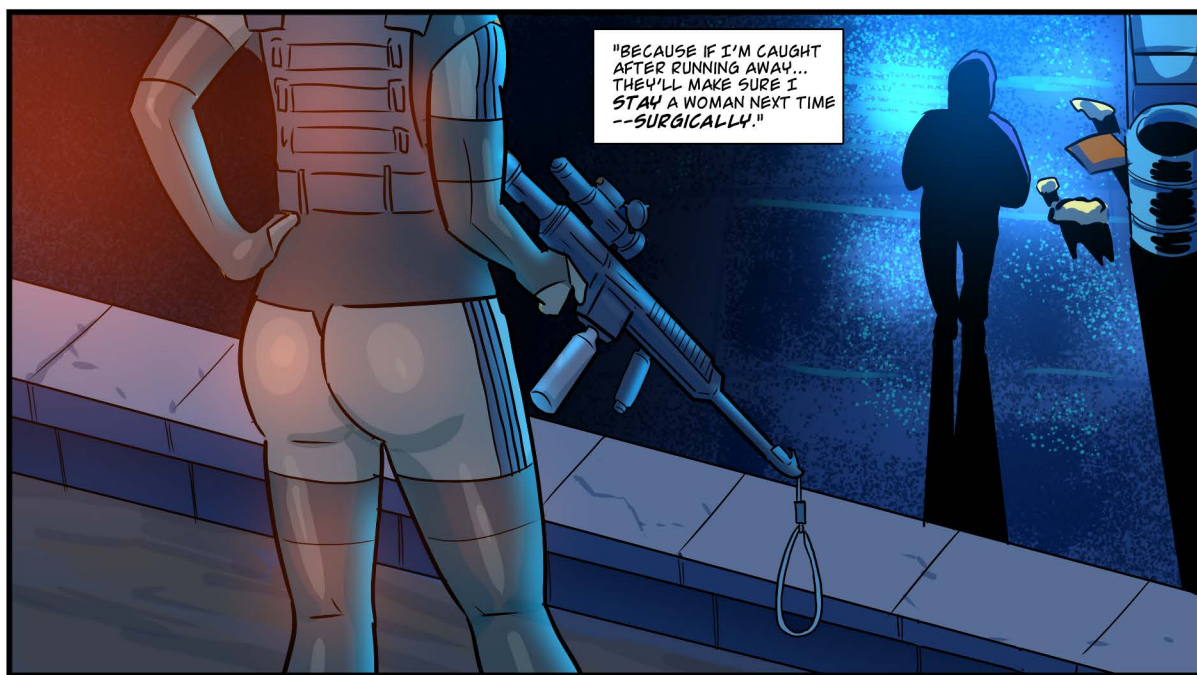
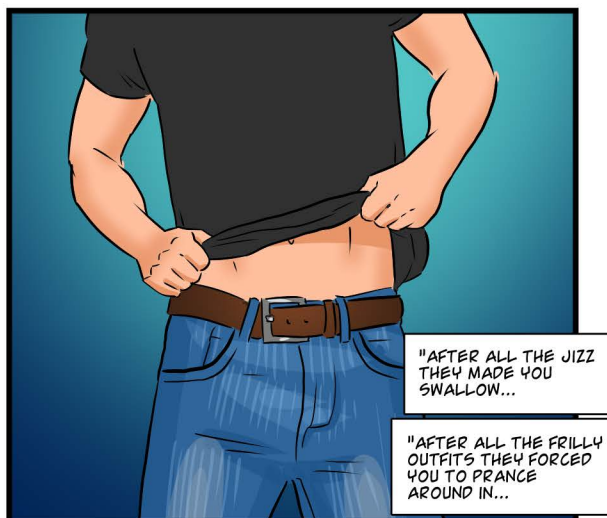
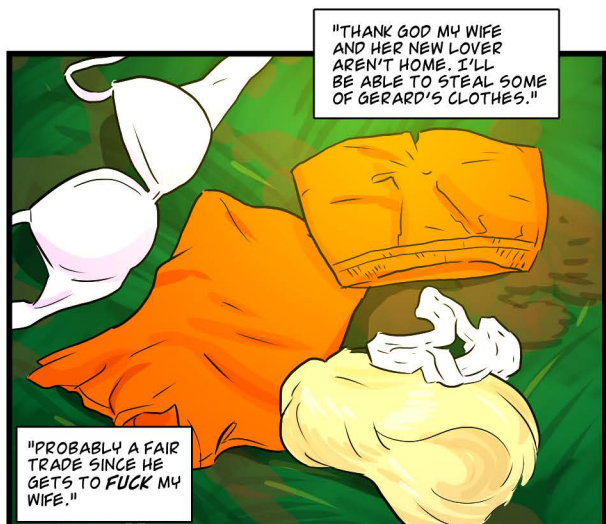
ONCE, THIS SISSY
WAS ROBERT CARTER--
GRUFF, BEARDED LEADER
OF THE TERRORIST CELL
4-FACTION...

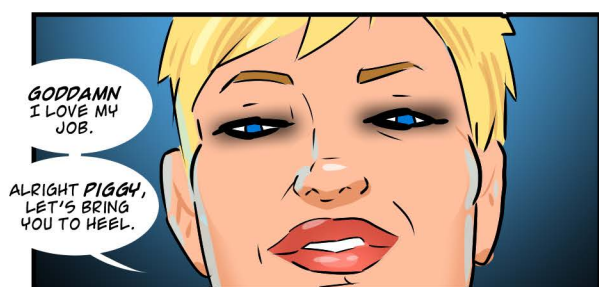
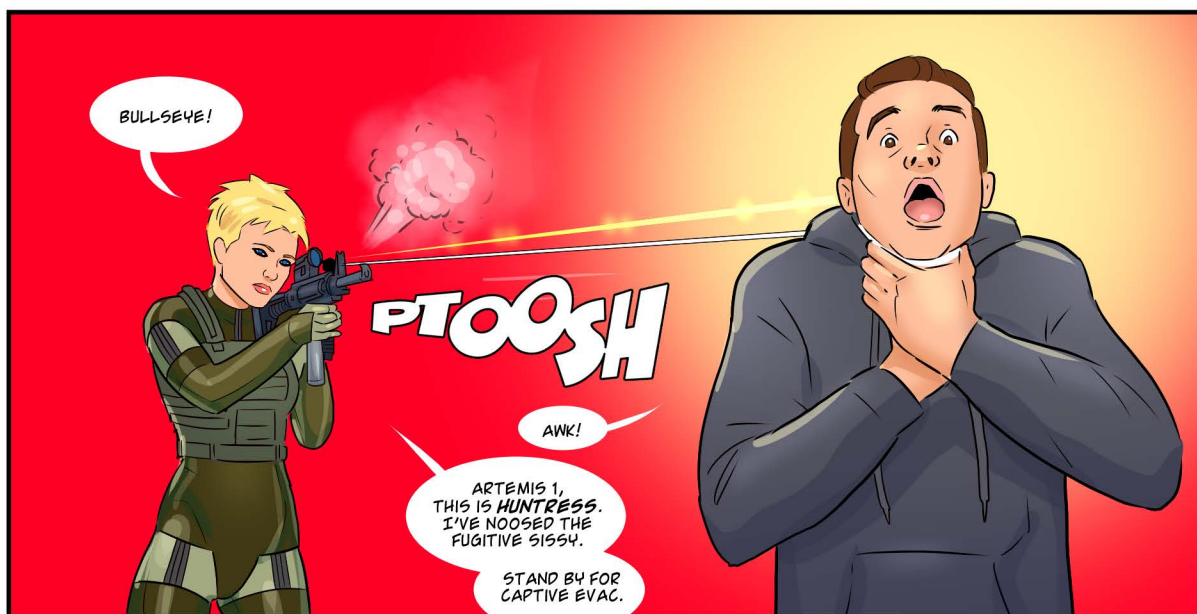


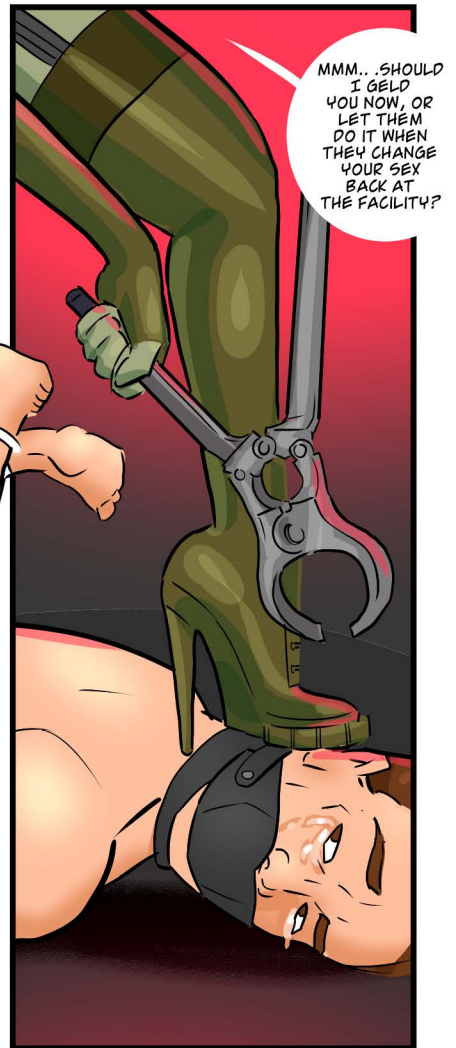


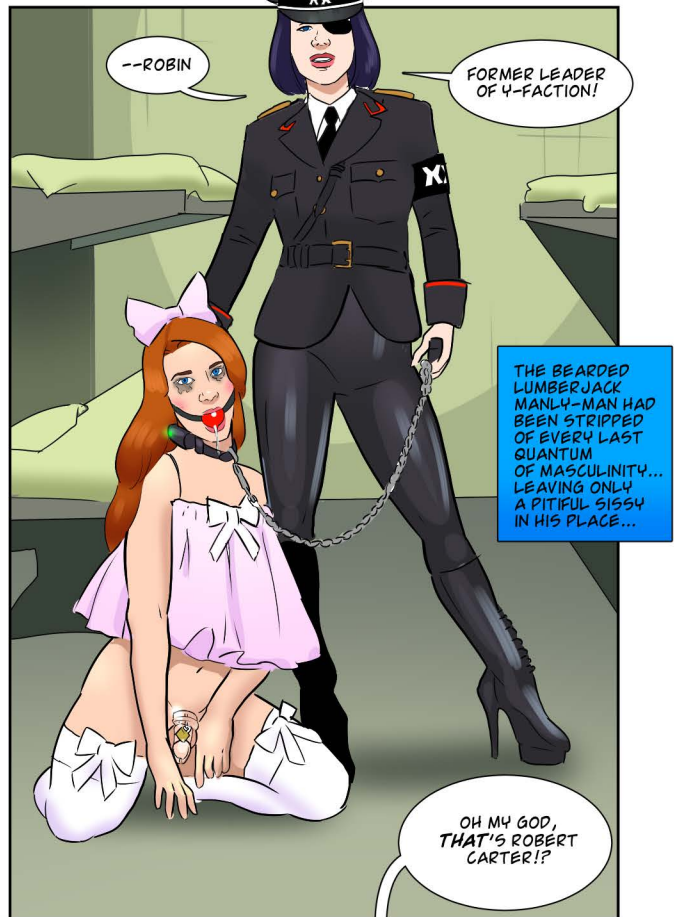
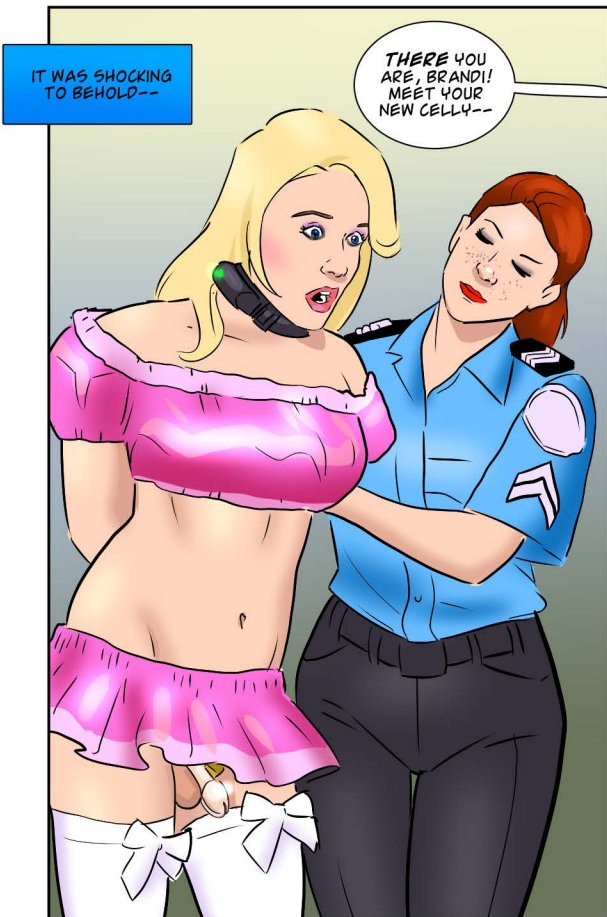
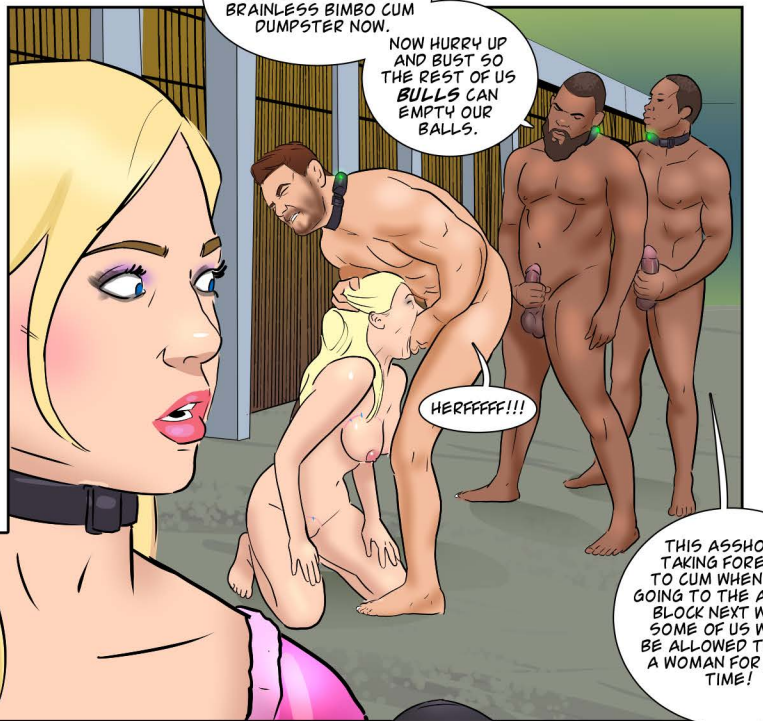










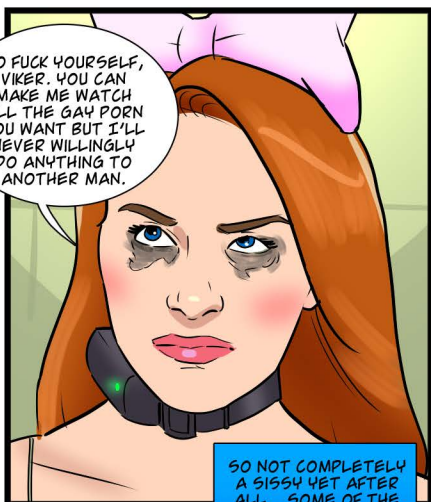




OH GOD--DISGUSTING!
I CAN'T KISS ANOTHER
DUDE! I'M NOT EVEN HERE
FOR PLEASURE SLAVE
TRAINING--I'M JUST
GONNA BE A MAID
WHEN I GET BACK!

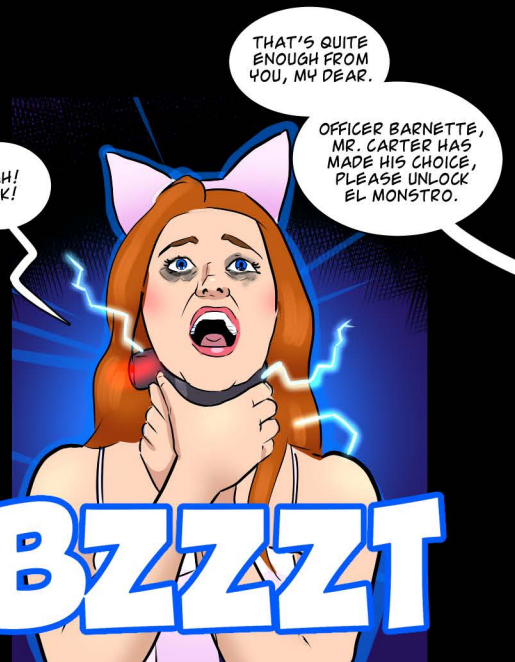
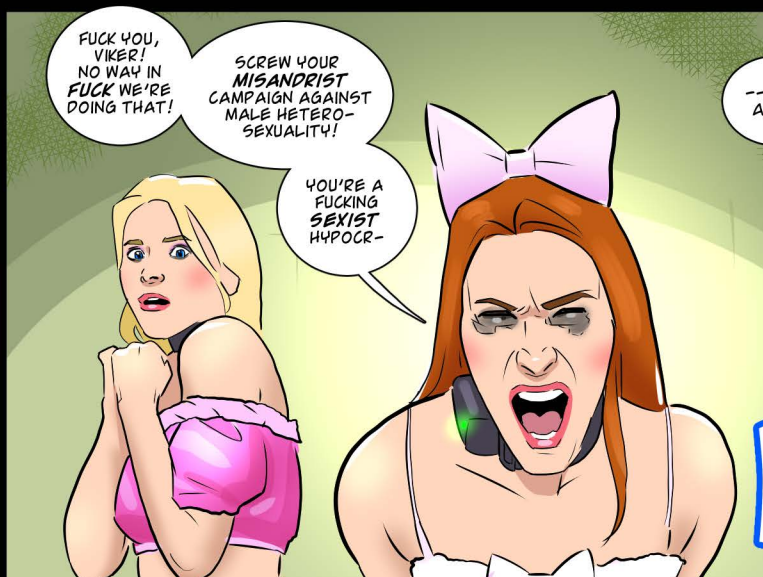


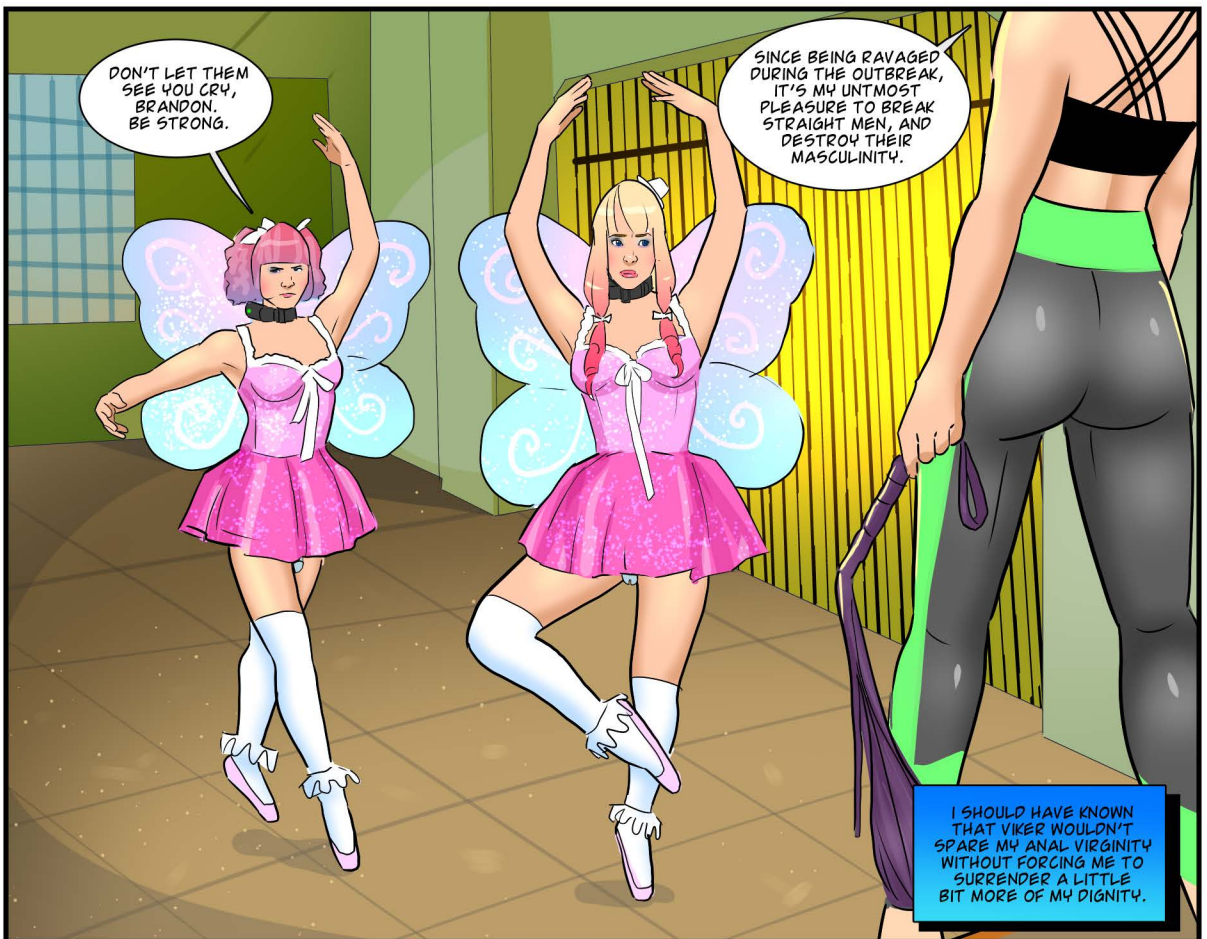
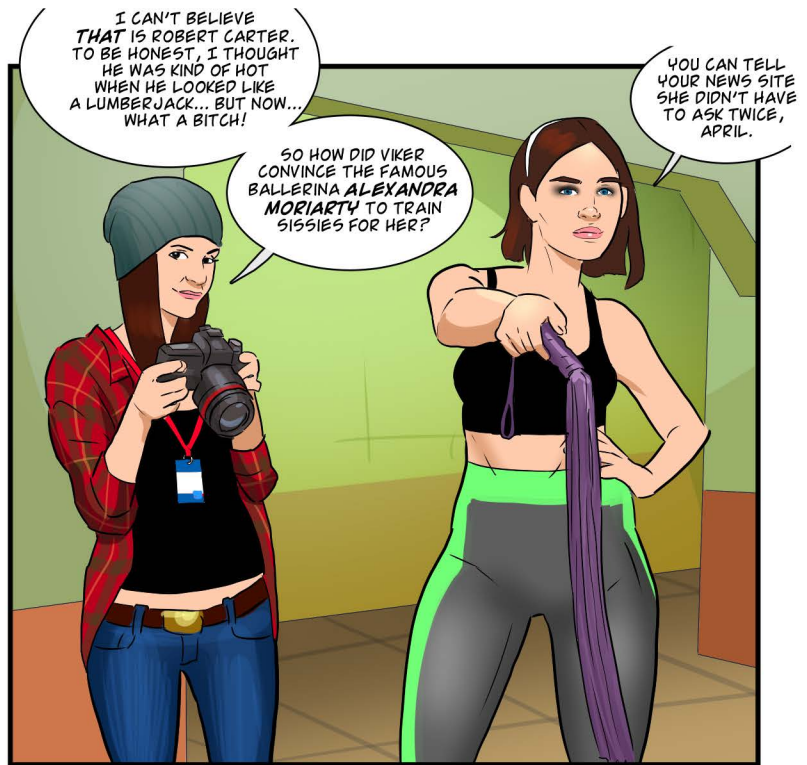
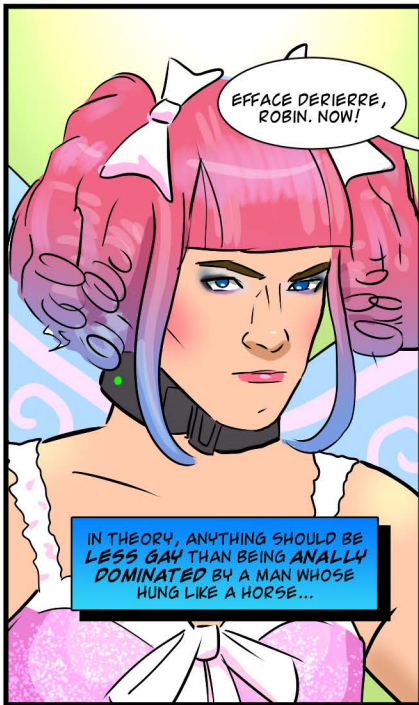
GO FUCK YOURSELF,
VIKER. YOU CAN
MAKE ME WATCH
ALL THE GAY PORN
YOU WANT BUT I'LL
NEVER WILLINGLY
DO ANYTHING TO
ANOTHER MAN.

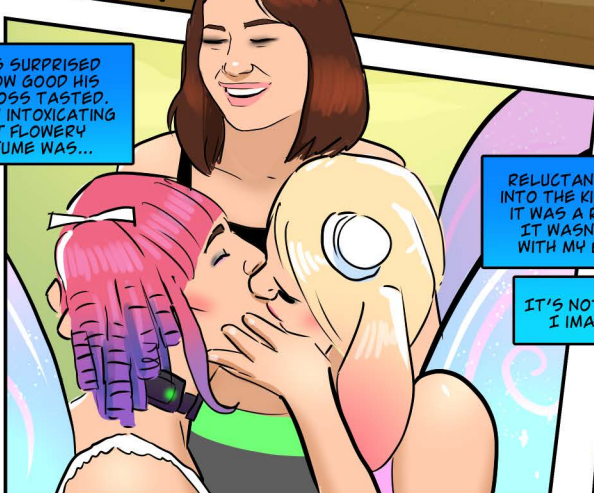
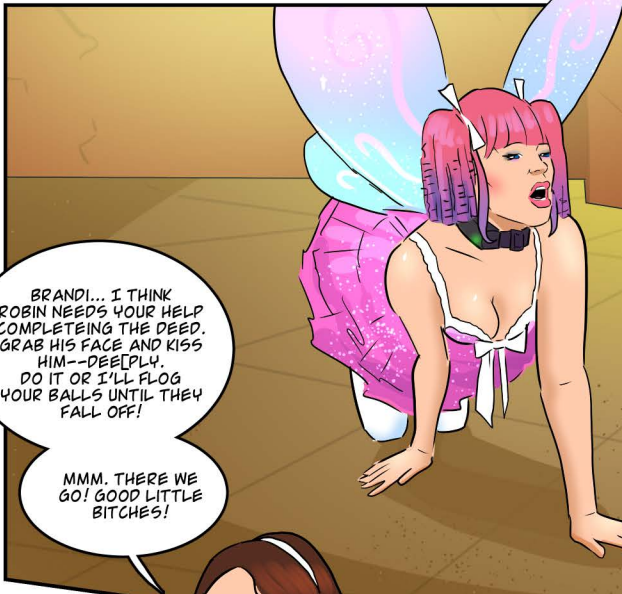
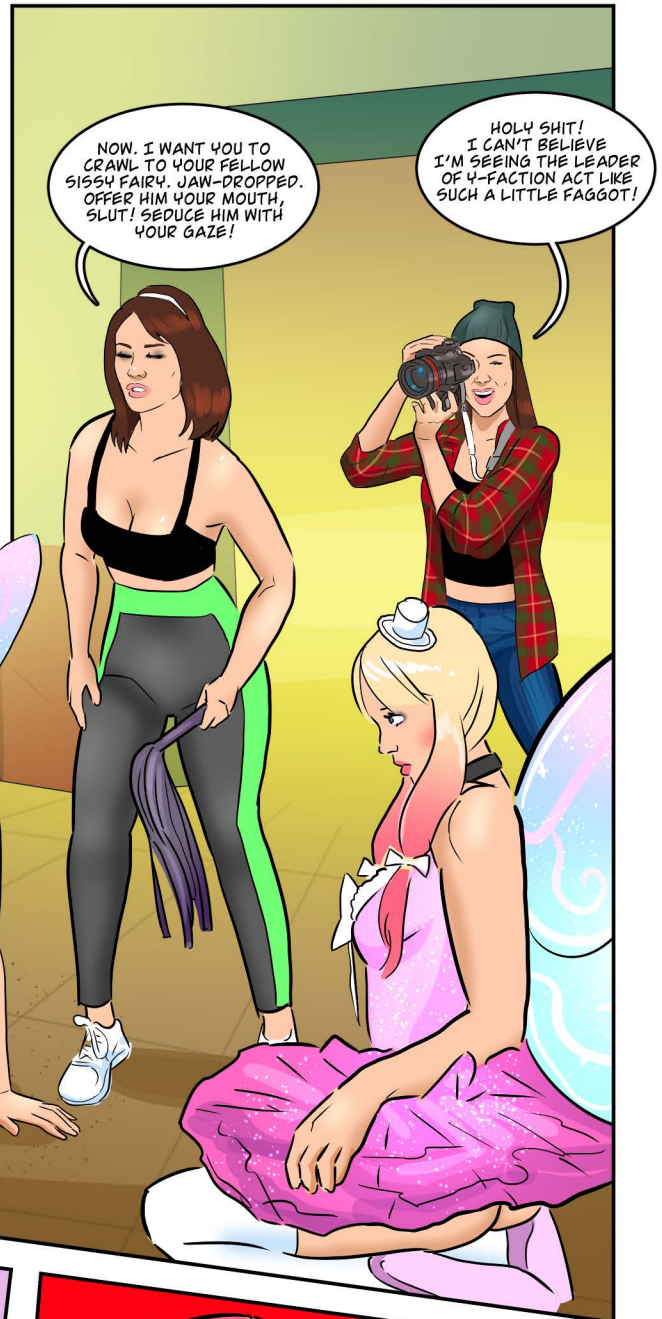


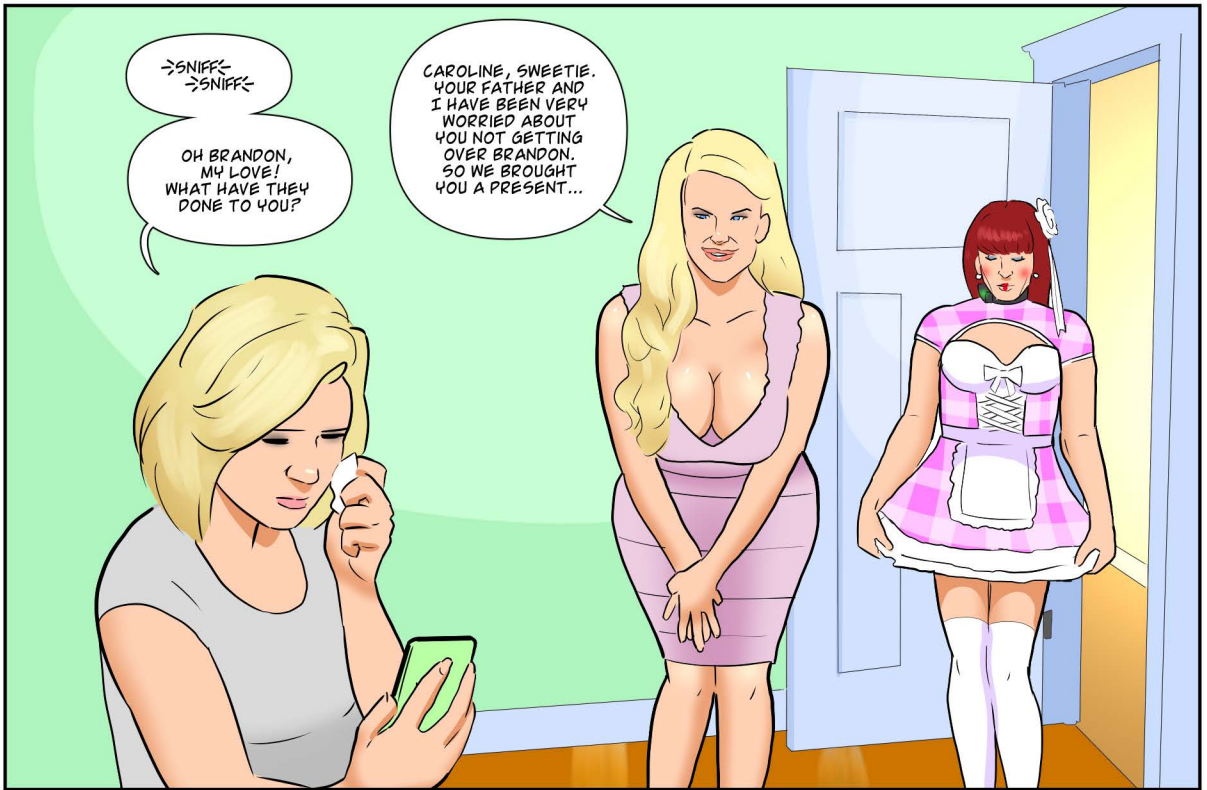
SO NOT COMPLETELY
A SISSY YET AFTER
ALL... SOME OF THE
REBEL FIGHTER WAS
STILL IN THERE...











GOD--WHAT AN AMAZING
TIME TO BE A WOMAN!

KRSHCHT

CAN'T WAIT FOR ROBERT
TO COME HOME SO I CAN
DOLL HIM UP LIKE THAT...
AND COMPARE HIS COCK
TO A BIGGER ONE...

ANYWAYS, WHAT
ELSE IS ON?

AND WHAT DID
I TELL YOU LAST
TIME ABOUT ASKING
ME, YOU PATHETIC
GOONPIG?

YOU CAN ADD ANOTHER
WEEK TO THE CALENDAR,
THAN GET ON YOUR KNEES
AND GIVE ME A FOOT
MASSAGE.

M-MISTRESS
CARA?
IT'S MY TIME
OF MONTH TO
GET MILKED
AGAIN.

Y-YES
MISTRESS.

UP NEXT!
ADRIANA CANDY'S
NEW ALBUM...

22

..."NEW WORLD ORDER"

FEATURING THE HIT
SONG "PEACHES AND CREAM."

AN AVID FAN
OF THE MATRIARCHY...
CANDY BOASTS THE
LARGEST HAREM
OF MEN IN THE WORLD...

THE POP STAR
HAS BOUGHT EVERY
SINGLE ONE OF HER
EYES AT AUCTION,
ALONG WITH DOZENS
OF OTHER FOOT SERVANTS
FLUFFERS AND SISSY
MAIDS.

IT WAS ADRIANA WHO SPEARHEADED THE **FORCED-FEMINIST MOVEMENT** BY CROSSDRESSING HER FIRST SLAVES AND PRESENTING THEM TO THE PUBLIC.

IT'S CANDY'S FIRM BELIEF THAT, QUOTE, "WE CAN ONLY ERADICATE THE PATRIARCHY THAT BROUGHT ABOUT THE MASS RAPINGS OF THE R-VIRUS, IF WE ERADICATE EVERY LAST TRACE OF MALE EGO."

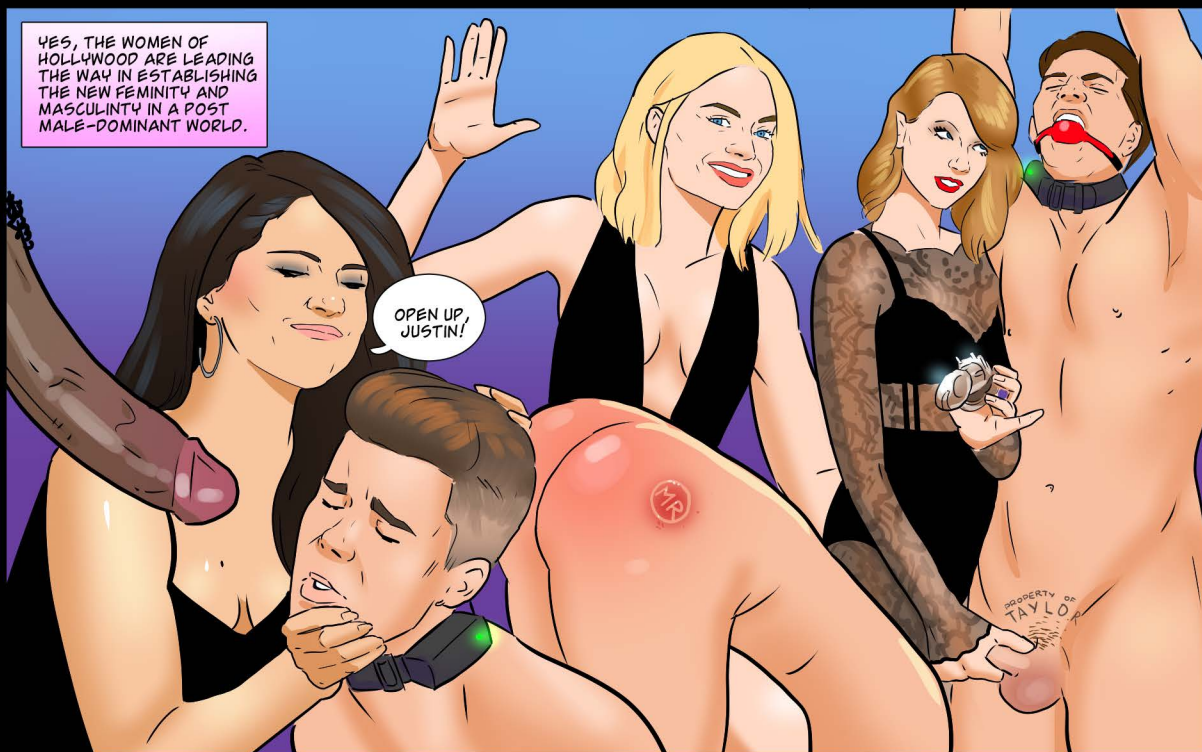
HER "SNOWFLAKING" OF A SLAVE ON LIVE TV. THAT IS, DROOLING ANOTHER MAN'S SEMEN INTO HER SLAVE'S MOUTH, HAS BECOME THE MOST VIEWED VIDEO IN THE WORLD.



CANDY PRIDES HERSELF ON HER WELL-BEHAVED SLAVES, WHOM SHE DISCIPLINES HERSELF WITH A VARIETY OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL PUNISHMENTS.



ADRIANA CANDY HAS SISSIFIED MEN BY THE THOUSANDS, AND SAYS SHE HAS NO PLANS TO STOP.



THIS IS MARISSA CONWAY
REPORTING LIVE FROM
WASHINGTON, WHERE
THE TERRORIST ROBERT
CARTER IS MAKING
HIS FIRST SCHEDULED
APPEARANCE SINCE BEING
SENT TO A SIFFICATION
CAMP 6 MONTHS AGO.

WHILE NORMALLY
MADE TO DRESS
COMPLETELY FEMALE
WHILE IN CAMP, ROBERT
WILL ONLY BE PARTLY
FEMINIZED TODAY SO
AS TO BE RECOGNIZABLE
TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC.

"BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, AS
THE CAPTURED LEADER
OF 4-FACTION IS PARADED
DOWN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,
HE IS NOW CLEAN SHAVEN
AND HAS LOST SIGNIFICANT
MUSCLE MASS.

VIVA THE MATRIARCHY!
WHIP THIS BITCH-BOY'S
ASS!

**WHIP HIS ASS!
WHIP HIS ASS!**

"A CROWD HAS GATHERED TO
WATCH ROBERT'S FLOGGING
TODAY. THE FIRST OF SEVERAL
SUCH PUBLIC APPEARANCES
MANDATED BY HIS SENTENCE.

PRESIDENT BECKETT IS PERSONALLY OVERSEEING TODAY'S FLOGGING. OH AND IT LOOKS LIKE SHE BROUGHT THE FIRST SISSY WITH HER TODAY: HER HUSBAND AND FORMER RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD, NATHAN CARLISLE.

PRESIDENT BECKETT HAS INVITED A NUMBER OF CELEBRITIES TO TODAY'S EVENT AS WELL.

EMMA, LOOK! HERE HE COMES!

MY GOD, ANNA! HE LOOKS DELICIOUSLY PATHETIC!

M-MISTRESS JENNIFER...

SILENCE, BITCH. WOMEN ARE SPEAKING.

LOOKS LIKE THE FLOGGING IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.

THE MILITARY ARE OUT IN FORCE TODAY, TO ENSURE THERE IS NO INTERRUPTION FROM 4-FACTION.

MY SISTER DIED FIGHTING YOU TERRORIST SCUM. I HOPE THE SERGEANT MAKES YOU CRY LIKE THE SISSY BITCH YOU'VE BECOME.



ARE YOU WATCHING CLOSELY, ROBERT?

THAT'S YOUR WIFE, CARA, HAVING A ROMANTIC DINNER WITH ANOTHER MAN...

FORCED TO SERVE MY WIFE AND THE MAN SHE REPLACED ME WITH...

THIS IS SO DEGRADING...

HUBBY!
MORE WINE
FOR ME AND
MY LOVER.

LOOK HOW
SENSUALLY
SHE FEEDS
HIM THOSE
GRAPES...

WE CAN ONLY
IMAGINE WHAT
THEIR ROAMING
HANDS MUST
BE DOING UNDER
THE TABLE...

DID SHE EVER
WEAR A DRESS
THAT SHORT
FOR YOU,
ROBERT?

DO YOU THINK
IT'S BECAUSE
SHE WANTED
HER NEW
BOYFRIEND TO
HAVE **EASY**
ACCESS?

I BET HER
HOT RED PANTIES
ARE **SOAKING** AT
HIS CARESS OF
HER INNER THIGH...

I WONDER IF
YOUR WIFE IS
SLUTTY ENOUGH
TO GRAB HIS
MANHOOD IN
PUBLIC?

SHE CAN'T
SEEM TO
KEEP HER
HANDS OFF
HIM.

= SNAP =
= SNAP =

THERE'S
A GOOD
BOY.

A GOOD
"BITCH!"
YOU MEAN.
HEH.

IN YOUR HEAD,
YOU KNEW YOUR
WIFE WAS SLEEPING
WITH OTHER MEN.

YOU *THOUGHT* YOU
HAD ACCEPTED THAT
FACT, AND MOVED ON.

MMM.
GRAB MY LOVER'S
COAT, HUBBY.
WE'RE READY TO
GO HOME.

BUT YOU COULDN'T
HAVE KNOWN HOW
DEEPLY IT *STABS*.
HOW DEEPLY IT
HUMILIATES. HOW
DEEPLY IT
EMASCULATES.
TO SEE YOUR BRIDE
TENDERLY KISS
ANOTHER MAN
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU.

DO YOU FEEL THAT
ROBERT? THE BURN
OF SHAME IN
YOUR CHEEKS. THE
TWISTING SENSATION
OF EMBARRASSMENT
IN YOUR STOMACH.

AS YOU SERVE
THE MAN WHO'S
ABOUT TO BED
YOUR WIFE.

YOUR WIFE IS
QUITE THE KISSER.
I CAN'T WAIT TO
SEE WHAT OTHER
TALENTS SHE
HAS.

AT LAST YOU WILL
EXPERIENCE THE
NEW WORLD ORDER
YOU DEIFIED, ROBERT.

CRAWLING BESIDE YOUR
STUNNING WIFE. FEMINIZED.
LOCKED. LEASHED. HUMBLLED.

ACCEPTING OF THE MAN
SHE LEADS BY HIS ERECTION
TO YOUR MARRIAGE BED.
SUBMISSIVELY SILENT AS SHE
PREPARES TO PLEASURE HERSELF
ON ANOTHER MAN'S COCK.

MMM.
LET'S GET YOU
OUT OF THIS LITTLE
BLACK DRESS.

STAND THERE
AND WATCH,
ROBERT!

AT LAST,
YOU WILL LEARN
YOUR *PLACE*
IN THIS
MARRIAGE.



AND YOURS IS TO REMAIN PERFECTLY CHASTE AND FAITHFUL. TO SUBMISSIVELY WATCH AND ENDORSE MY INFIDELITY.





HOW DOES IT FEEL, HUBBY? TO HAVE YOUR COCK COMPARED TO ANOTHER MAN'S?

A MAN'S FAR BIGGER THAN YOURS EVER WAS.



TIME FOR YOU TO HAVE IT IN YOUR SLUT MOUTH, AND SEAL YOUR FATE AS MY BITCH FOREVER.

NEVER!

DRESS ME UP. FORCE ME TO WATCH. BUT I WILL NEVER GO BI FOR YOU OR ANY WOMAN!



WE WILL SEE ABOUT THAT!

YOU WILL DO FOR ME NOW WHAT YOU REFUSED TO DO YEARS AGO ROBERT. TASTE MY PUSSY ON ANOTHER MAN'S COCK!

GAHH?



OH GOD! THE WALL! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



GET YOUR FINGERS OUT OF MY MAN'S MOUTH, PSYCHO BITCH.

OH GOD! THE TERRORIST ANN RYDER!



WELL BRANDON. OR SHOULD I SAY, "BRANDI"... LOOKS LIKE THAT 4-FACTION ATTACK ON THE FACILITY GOT YOU SENT BACK TO YOUR MISTRESS EARLY. LUCKY YOU.

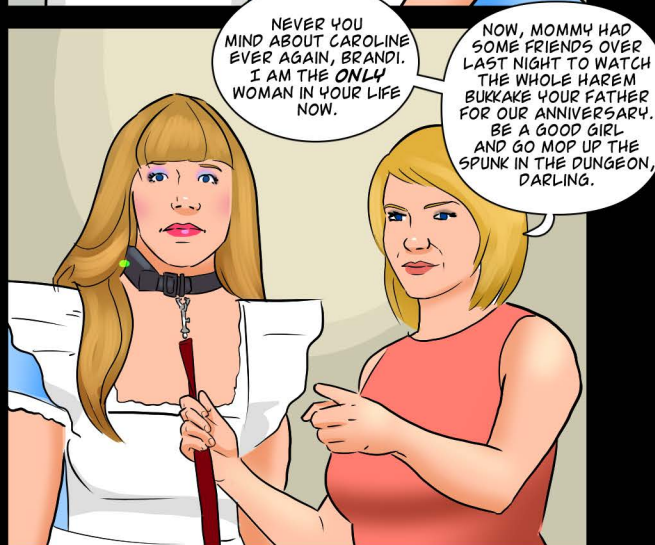
SECRETARY VIKER MAY RECALL YOU WHEN THE FACILITY IS REPAIRED, BUT UNTIL THEN, I'M HANDING YOU OVER TO YOUR STEP-MOTHER.



BRANDI! MY SON! MOMMY IS SO PROUD OF THE Sissy YOU'VE BECOME!

PLEASE, LINDA. NOW, NOW! "MISTRESS" OR "MOMMY" ONLY, BRANDI!

MOTHER... PLEASE LET ME SEE CAROLINE. IT'S BEEN MONTHS. I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT HER.



NEVER YOU MIND ABOUT CAROLINE EVER AGAIN, BRANDI. I AM THE **ONLY** WOMAN IN YOUR LIFE NOW.

NOW, MOMMY HAD SOME FRIENDS OVER LAST NIGHT TO WATCH THE WHOLE HAREM BUKKAKE YOUR FATHER FOR OUR ANNIVERSARY. BE A GOOD GIRL AND GO MOP UP THE SPUNK IN THE DUNGEON, DARLING.



UGH, OH GOD! SO MUCH CUM.

LINDA MUST NOT HAVE LET HER SLAVES ORGASM FOR MONTHS BEFORE LAST NIGHT.



