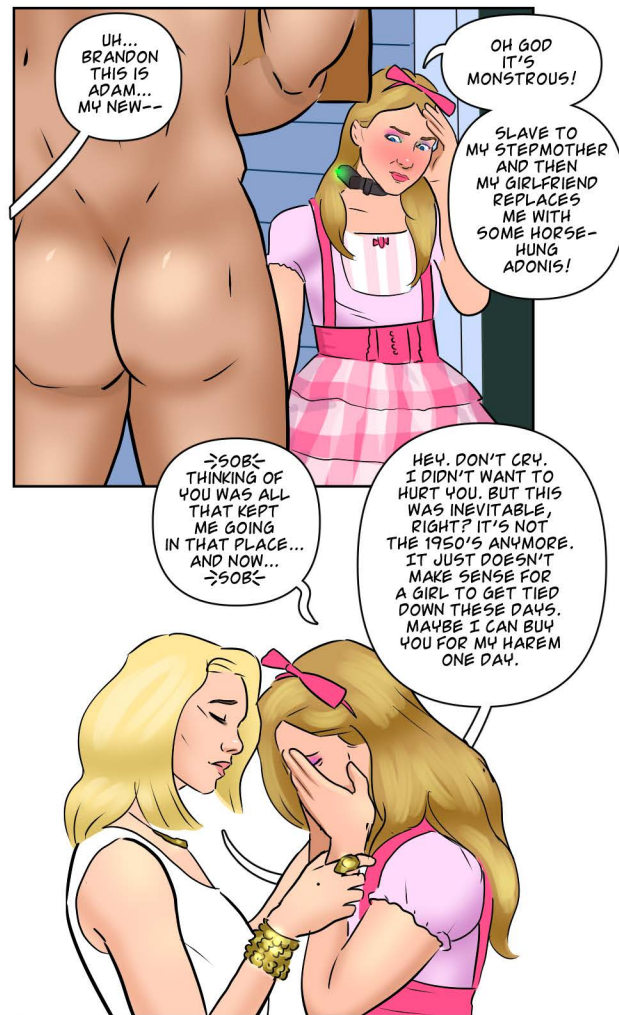
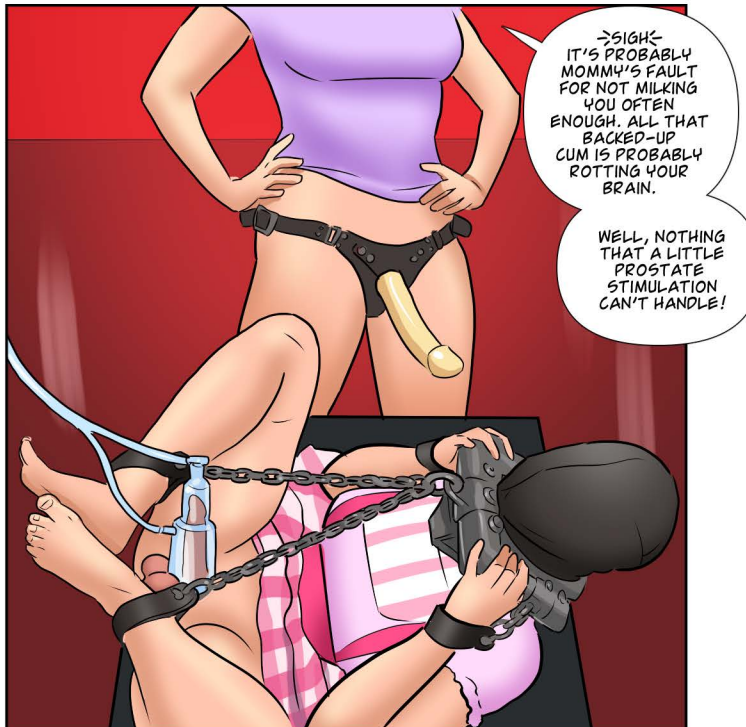
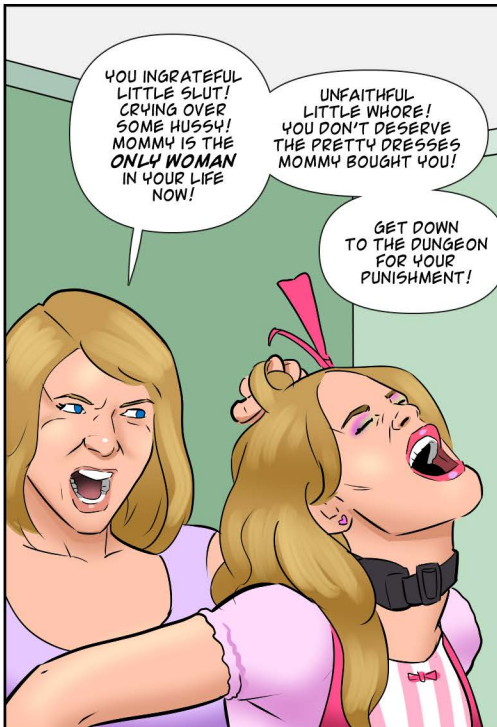








THAT'S IT!
GOOOOOD
BOY!
EMPTY THOSE
BALLS FOR
MOMMY.



UHHHHHHFFFFFF!!



NOW DRINK UP
SWEETIE. A GOOD
SISSY HAS A TUMMY
FULL OF CUMMIES!

FOR HETEROS
THERE IS NOTHING
MORE DISGUSTING
THAN TASTING
THE SEXUAL FLUIDS
OF YOUR OWN
GENDER.

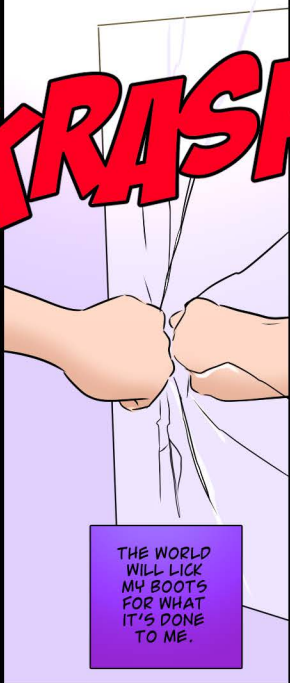
I'D RATHER BECKETT
HAS FLOGGED ME 10 TIMES
THEN USE MY OWN TECHNIQUES
AGAINST ME. GODDAMMIT!
I CAN'T GET THE TASTE
OF HER OUT OF MY MOUTH.



THEY'LL ALL SEE:
BECKETT.
HUNTRESS.
CARTER.
AND EVERY
LAST MAN
ON THIS FUCKING
PLANET.



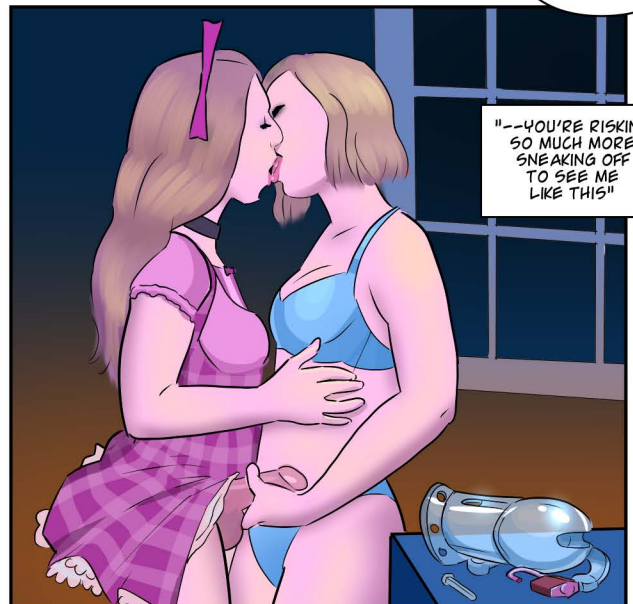
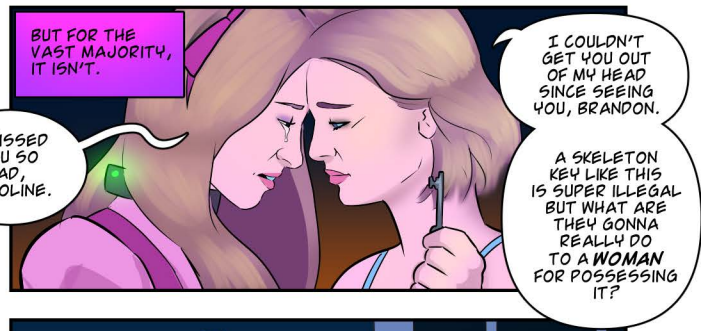
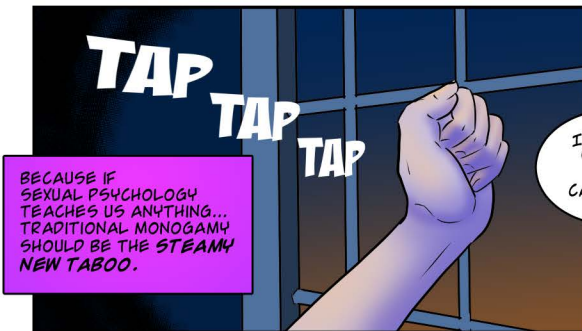
FOR THE SECOND
TIME, I'VE BEEN
SEXUALLY VIOLATED.
THIS TIME, BY
A WOMAN.



KRASH

THE WORLD
WILL LICK
MY BOOTS
FOR WHAT
IT'S DONE
TO ME.





I'VE TRIED TO
DO MY PART--
ADOPTING AS MANY
BOYS--WHEN THEY
CAME OF AGE FOR
THE AUCTION BLOCK--
AS I COULD.



I'VE DONE MY
BEST TO GIVE
THEM NORMAL
LIVES.

BUT GOD KNOWS
HOW LONG
CAMILLE BECKETT'S
GOVERNMENT WILL
LET THAT LAST.

WHAT!
THE LOCK...
IT'S BROKEN!

OH MY GOD!

HELLO,
LIZ!

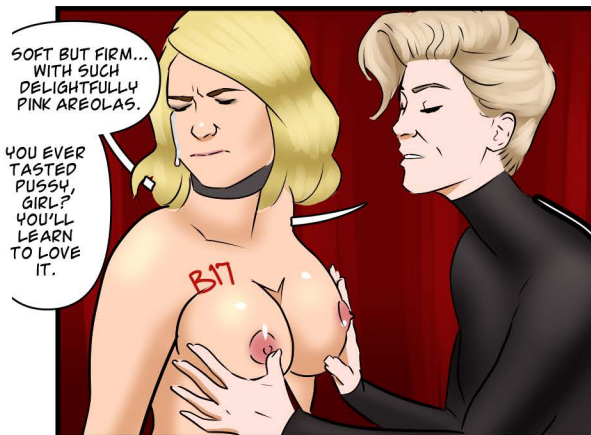
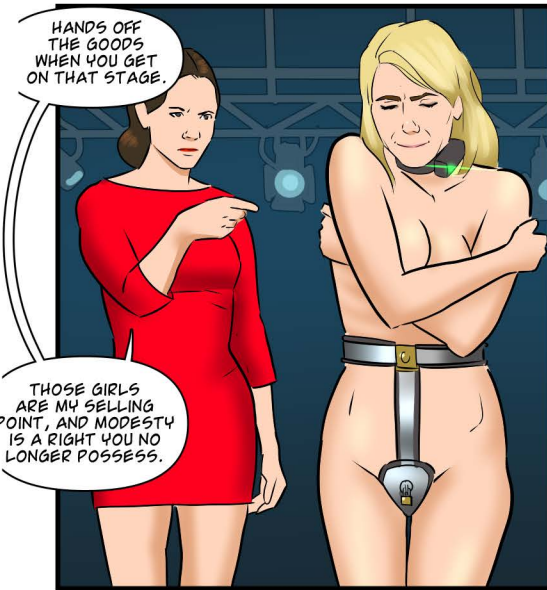
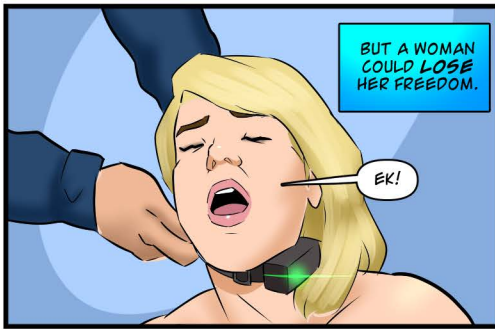


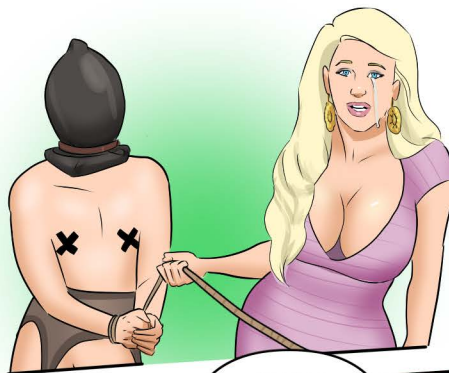
CÁLLATE
SISSY BITCH!

IT'S BEEN A
SHAME TO HAVE
ONE OF OUR NATION'S
MOST BRILLIANT
SCIENTISTS
NOT HELP WITH
"THE CAUSE."

WHAT CAN WE
DO TO CHANGE
YOUR MIND?



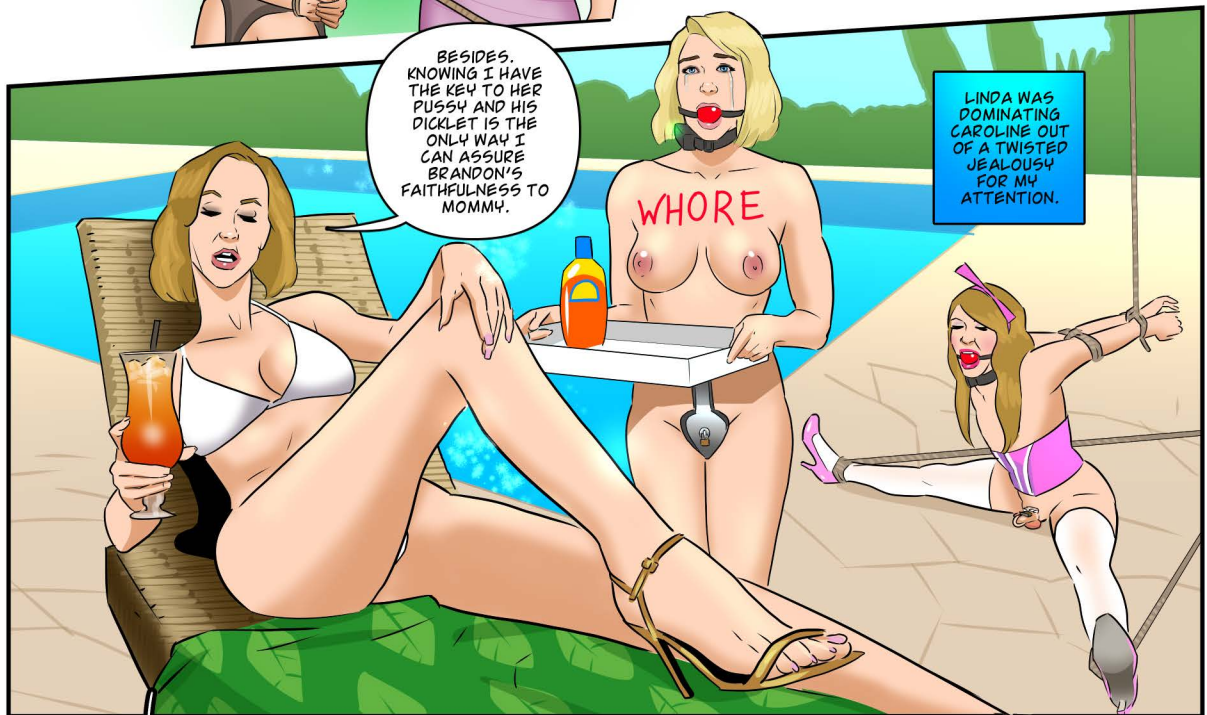




PLEASE, LINDA!
I'M **BEGGING** YOU!
I COULDN'T AFFORD
TO BUY MY DAUGHTER,
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU
ANYTHING FOR HER!
MY CAR, MY HOUSE
I EVEN BROUGHT MY
HUSBAND--HE'LL SERVE
YOU WELL. JUST GIVE
ME CAROLINE.

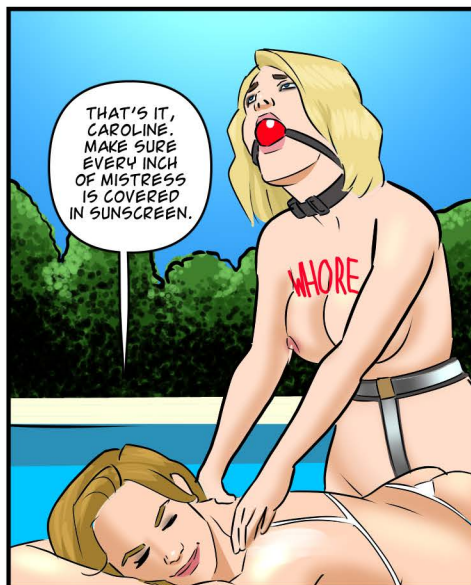
SORRY, MELISSA.
BUT I JUST DON'T
THINK SHE'D BE
PROPERLY **PUNISHED**
UNDER YOUR
SUPERVISION.

YOUR DAUGHTER
NEEDS TO LEARN
BREAKING THE LAW
HAS **CONSEQUENCES**.



BESIDES.
KNOWING I HAVE
THE KEY TO HER
PUSSY AND HIS
DICKLET IS THE
ONLY WAY I
CAN ASSURE
BRANDON'S
FAITHFULNESS TO
MOMMY.

LINDA WAS
DOMINATING
CAROLINE OUT
OF A TWISTED
JEALOUSY
FOR MY
ATTENTION.



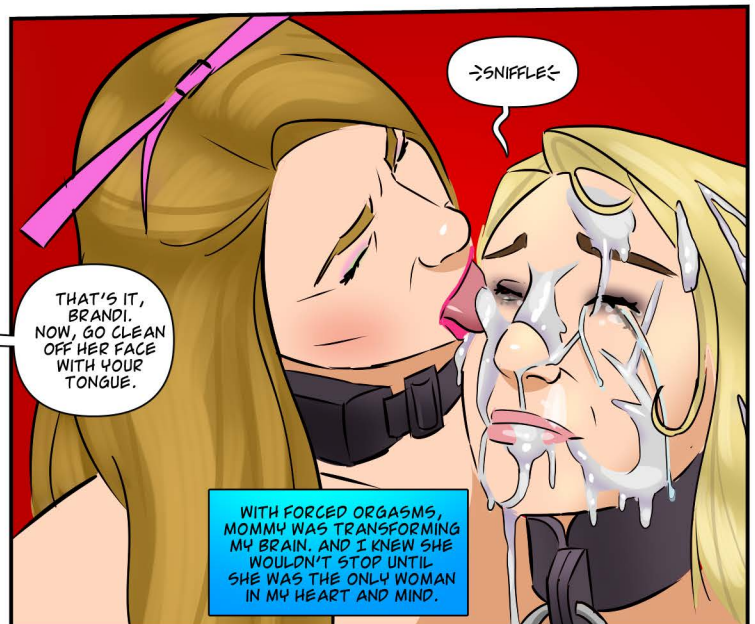
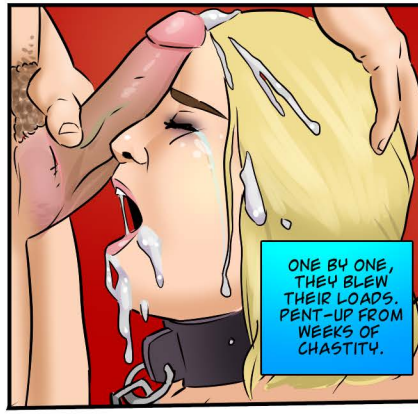
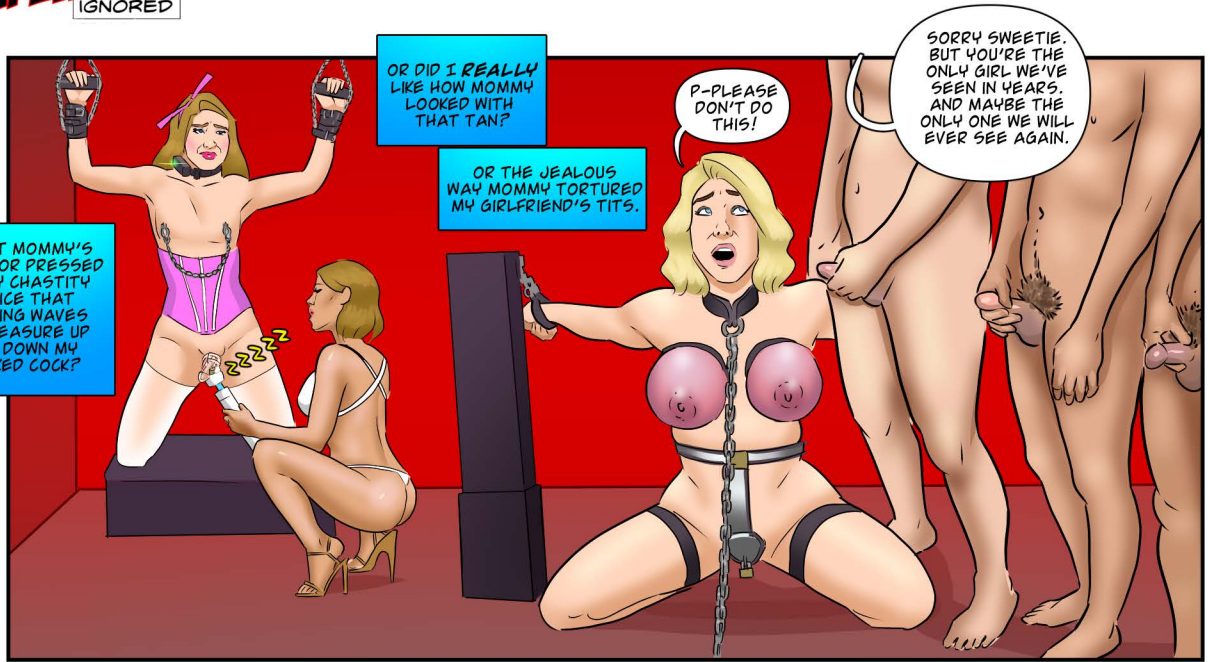
THAT'S IT,
CAROLINE.
MAKE SURE
EVERY INCH
OF MISTRESS
IS COVERED
IN SUNSCREEN.

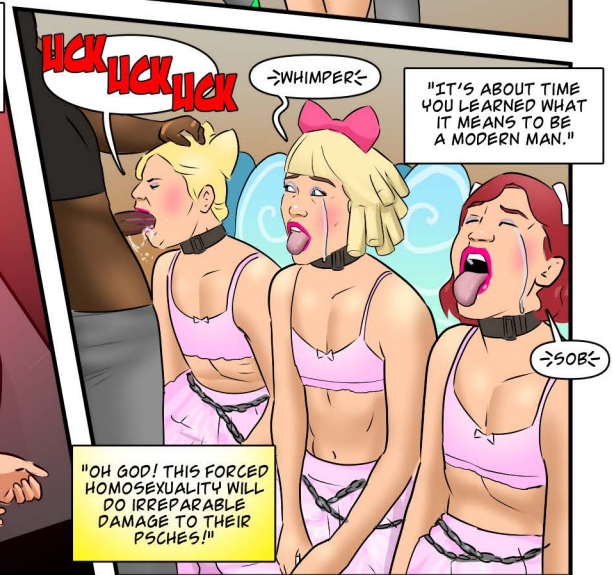
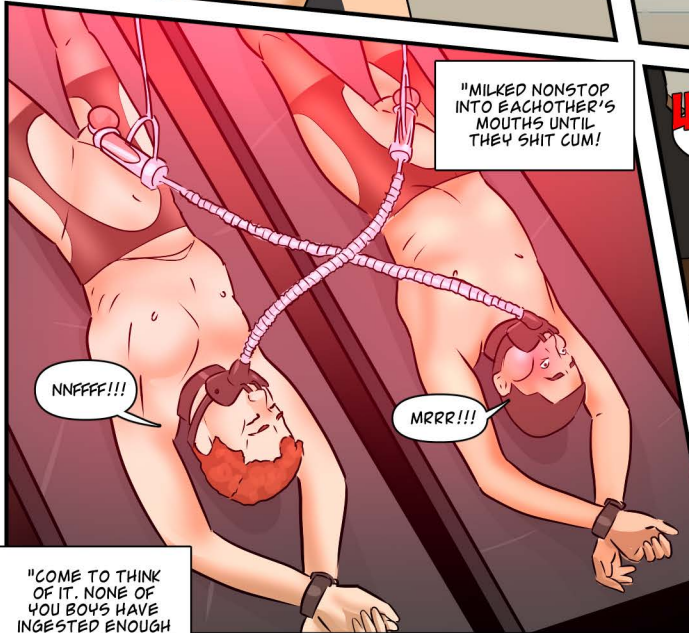
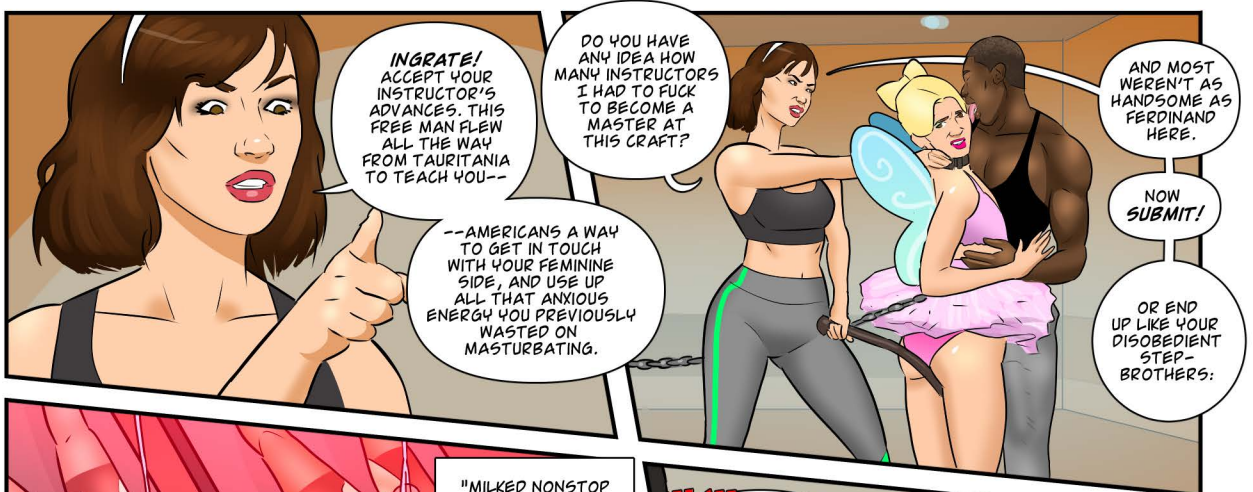


THERE'S A
GOOD GIRL.

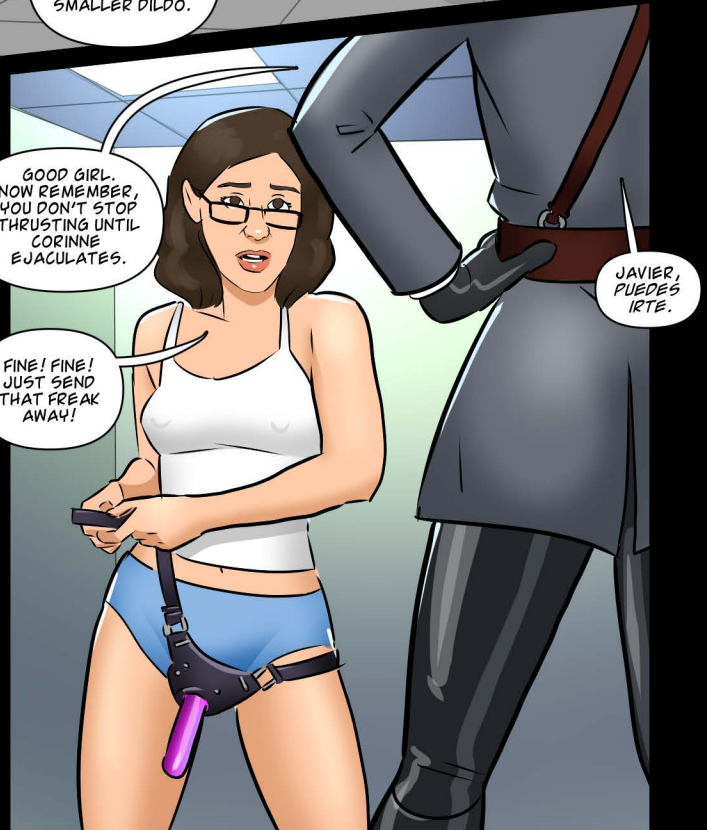
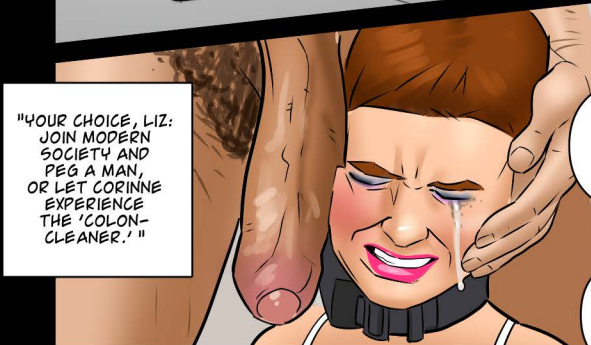
AS MY ENSLAVED
GIRLFRIEND CRINGES
AT HAVING TO RUB
MY STEPMOTHER'S
ASS, I CAN'T HELP
BUT FEEL A TWINGE
OF AROUSAL IN MY
LOCKED COCK.

I HANG MY HEAD
IN SHAME. MOMMY--
ER, LINDA--
WAS SLOWLY
BREAKING ME.





"COME TO THINK OF IT. NONE OF YOU BOYS HAVE INGESTED ENOUGH SEMEN. SO LINE UP ON YOUR KNEES, MOUTHS OPEN, TONGUES OUT."



LATER...



VIKER IS WRONG. YOU'RE BETTER THAN ALL THOSE WOMEN WHO GET OFF TO DEMEANING MEN.

...AREN'T YOU?



ACCESSING INTERROGATION ROOM SECURITY CAMERA.

OH GOD LIZ, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



I SAID "EAT IT BITCH!"



EAT YOUR FELLOW SISSY'S ASS OR I'LL CANE YOUR BALLS UNTIL THEY FALL OFF!

WHEN YOU MEN WERE IN POWER YOU ALWAYS LIKED WHEN WE WOMEN LEZZED OUT!

SO EAT THIS BOY PUSSY FOR US, BITCH!

THERE WE GO! MAKE SURE TO LICK THOSE BALLS TOO!

MMFF! MMFF! MMFF!

ERF! NO!

NNNNNUHHHHH!!

PLEASE NO!

00:07:10:10

THE REPUBLIC OF TAURITANIA CONDEMNS THE PARTICIPATION OF OUR NATIONALS IN THESE REPREHENSIBLE ACTS OF SEXUAL SLAVERY PERPETRATED UPON MEN, AND STANDS IN SOLIDARITY WITH--

I WAS RELIEVED BY THAT FACT, AND THE FACT THAT SHE HAD NEVER BEEN WITH ANOTHER MAN BUT ME... UNTIL THE INFLUX OF TAURITANIAN MEN SEEKING TO BED AMERICAN WOMEN.

I COUNTED MY LUCKY STARS THAT MY WIFE, BROOKE, WAS NOT INTO SUBMISSIVE MEN...

THAT'S WHY SHE HADN'T ACQUIRED A HAREM OF EYES AND BULLS, LIKE MOST AMERICAN WOMEN.

HOW DOES MY HAIR LOOK, DEAR? DO YOU THINK LAMONT WILL LIKE IT?

OH! THAT'S THE DOORBELL! YOUR SITTER IS HERE!

NOW, YOU ARE TO OBEY JENNA'S EVERY COMMAND, GOT IT? DON'T CRY, HONEY. MY WEDDING RING MAY BE OFF, BUT I'LL BE KEEPING YOUR CHASTITY KEY CLOSE TO MY HEART AS I FUCK HIM TONIGHT.

OH MY GOD! JENNA? THE NEIGHBOR GIRL? YOU'VE--

--GROWN UP? MMH. JUST GRADUATED.

AND YOU'RE LOOKING PETITE SINCE THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, MR. MASON. THE WIFE STARVED YOU DOWN TO A SIZE 2 YET?

WOW... YOUR WIFE CAN'T KEEP HER HANDS OFF HIS ASS! AND I DON'T BLAME HER!

HAVE FUN YOU TWO!

DESPITE THE SEISMIC CHANGES IN OUR SOCIETY, IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD SEEN HER WITH ANOTHER MAN.

THE WAY SHE SHIMMIED AGAINST HIS BODY AS HIS HANDS GROPED HER BREASTS... THE WAY SHE MOANED INTO HIS MOUTH AS HIS TONGUE PENETRATED HERS. I WANTED TO DIE.

AND NOW I WAS THE PRISONER THE JAILBAIT TEENAGER WHO USED WATCH OUR DOGS AND SUNBATHE BY OUR POOL.

ONLY NOW SHE WAS AN ADULT, IN CHARGE OF MY HOUSE, AND I WAS WHAT WAS ON THE LEASH.

PERVY MR. MASON! TIME TO TEACH A LESSON FOR ALL THOSE TIMES YOU OGLED ME FROM THE WINDOW WHILE I TANNED BY YOUR POOL IN A SKIMPY BIKINI!

I CAN'T BELIEVE BROOKE HAD NEVER FULLY SISSIFIED YOU YET! LIKE--GET WITH THE TIMES, LADY!

AT LEAST SHE'S FINALLY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HER ABILITY TO HAVE MULTIPLE SEX PARTNERS.

ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT IS WHAT THAT OTHER MAN WAS DOING TO MY WIFE...

BUT LET'S SNAPCHAT SOME PICS OF YOU FOR MY GIRLFRIENDS FIRST.

YOU WILL BE THE PERFECT SUBJECT FOR MY Sissy COSMETOLOGY SCHOOL ENTRY PORTFOLIO.

THERE WE GO! NOW YOU ARE LITERALLY A BITCH!

YOU LOOK SO RIDICULOUS!

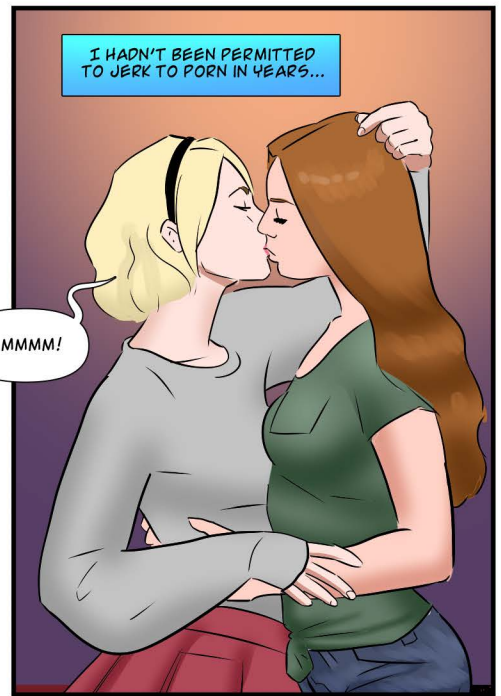
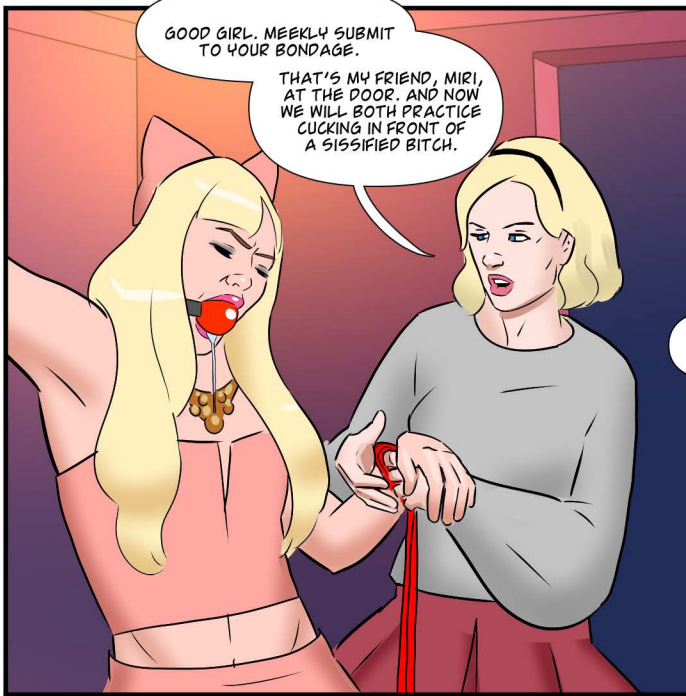
NOW LET'S SEE. MAID OR ASIAN SCHOOL GIRL?

HMMM. LET'S GO WITH SOMETHING A LITTLE LESS CARTOONISHLY FEMININE.

PERFECT! YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE MY BOYFRIEND WOULD'VE WANTED TO FUCK--WELL, BEFORE I LOCKED HIS COCK, AND ADDED HIM TO MY HAREM, THAT IS.

OOO! JUST GOT A SNAP FROM YOUR WIFE! SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HAVING A GREAT TIME!

Look at the SIZE of this cock! I haven't gotten this wet in YEARS!







SHE SHUFFLED ME INTO A SHIPPING CONTAINER WITH OTHER CAPTURED RUNAWAYS.

WITHOUT OUR COLLARS, WE WERE EASILY TRAFFICKED, AND WORTH A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY TO THESE PIRATES.

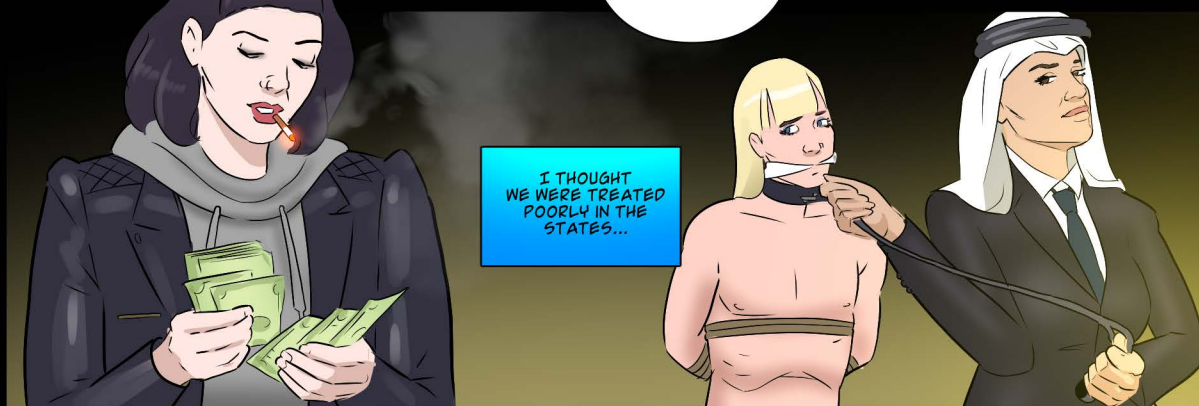


AFTER A WEEK'S VOYAGE WE ARRIVED OVERSEAS.

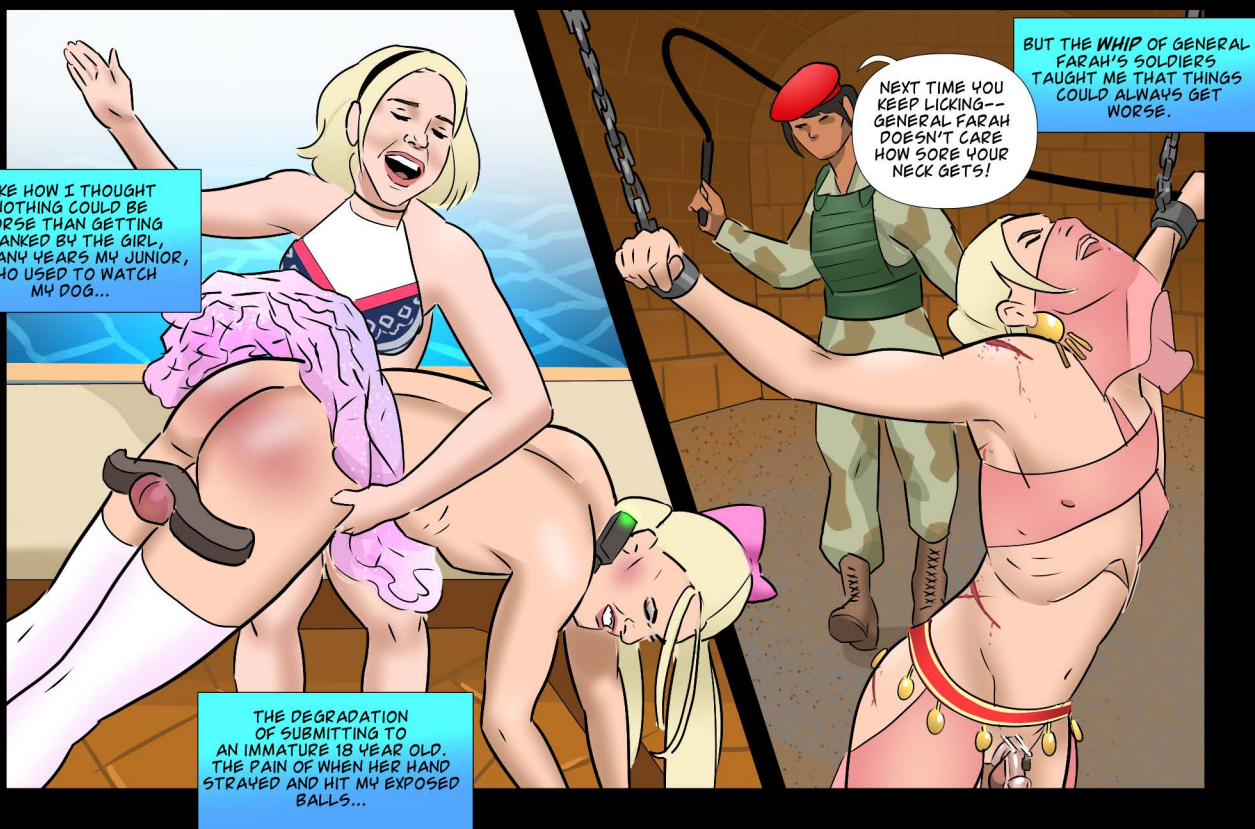
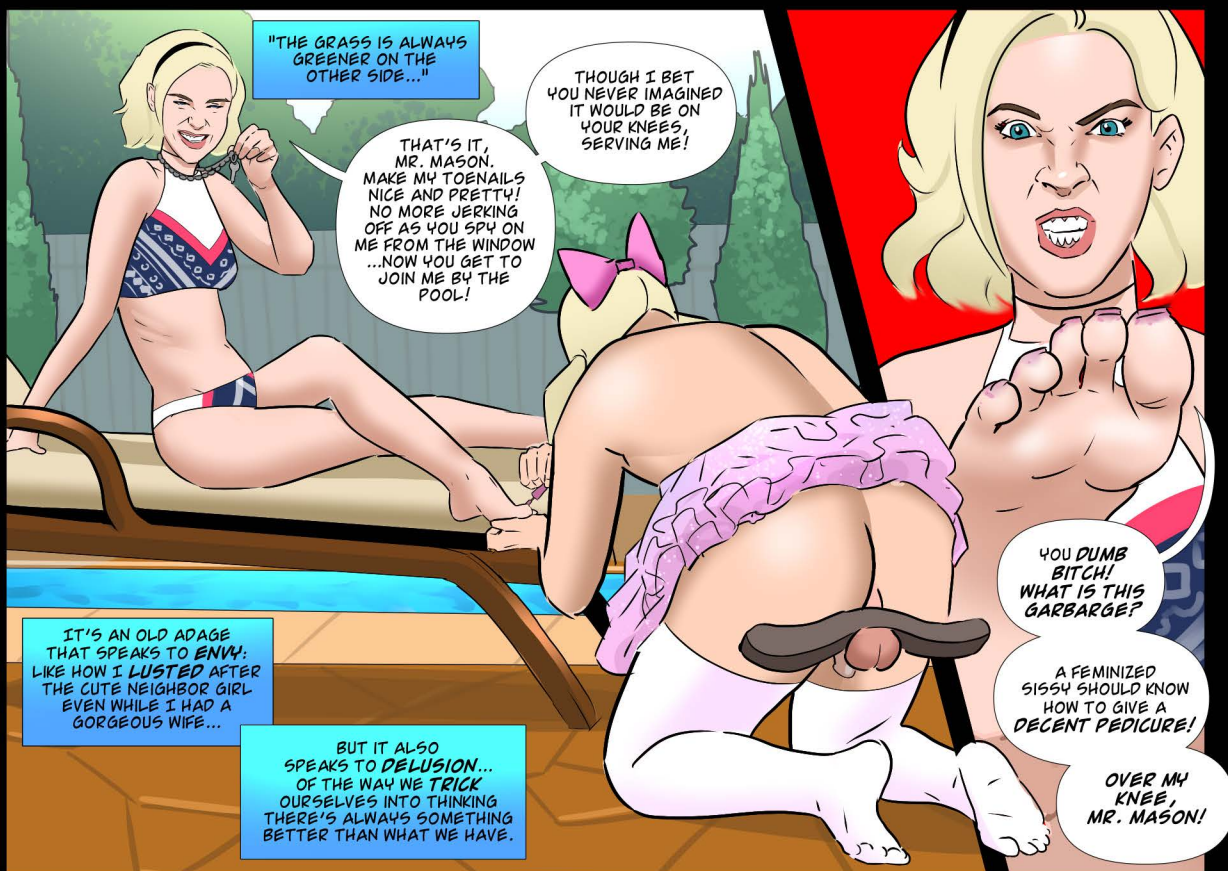
AND WERE SWIFTLY AUCTIONED OFF...

LADIES! THIS SEVEN INCH, UNCIRCUMCISED DICK IS PERFECT FOR FUCKING AND CUCKING!

OR MAYBE LOCK IT UP! OR REMOVE IT ALL TOGETHER! EITHER WAY, YOU WON'T GET HUNKS ON THE GOVERNMENT-SANCTIONED MARKET FOR THIS PRICE!



I THOUGHT WE WERE TREATED POORLY IN THE STATES...





LOOKS LIKE MY
LIEUTENANT STRIPED
YOU WELL, SLAVE.

NOW, I HOPE
YOU'VE LEARNED
OBEDIENCE WITH
EAGERNESS...
BECAUSE I WANT YOU
TO 69 WITH HAMED
HERE.



...FOR MY
AMUSEMENT.

I... I'VE
NEVER BEEN
WITH ANOTHER
MAN BEFORE,
MISTRESS.



THEN IT'S
TIME TO LEARN!
ON YOUR BACK!



WATCHING LAMONT
FUCK MY WIFE WAS **NOTHING**
COMPARE TO HAVING A MAN'S
COCK STABBING DOWN MY
THROAT.



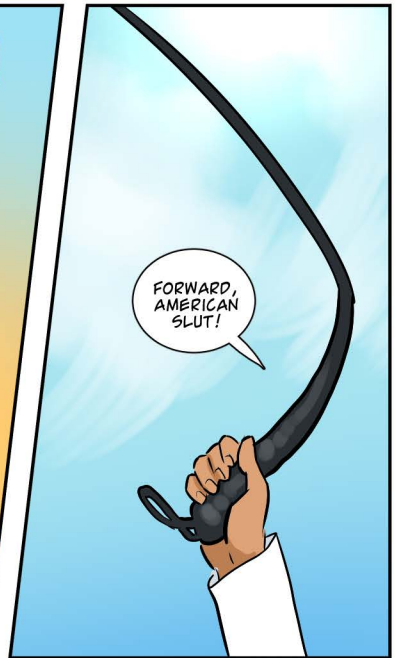
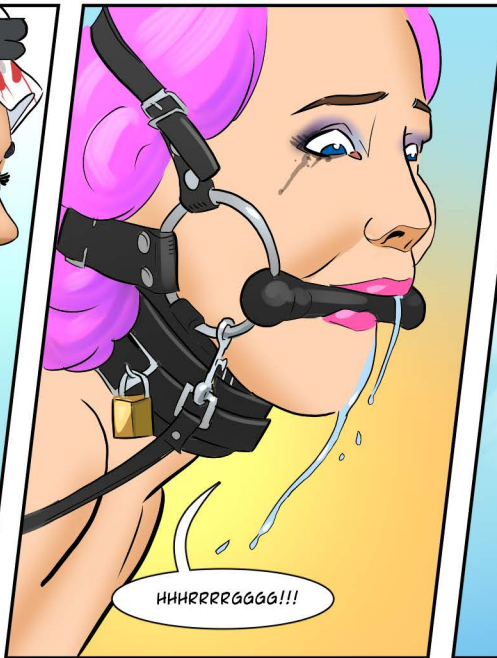
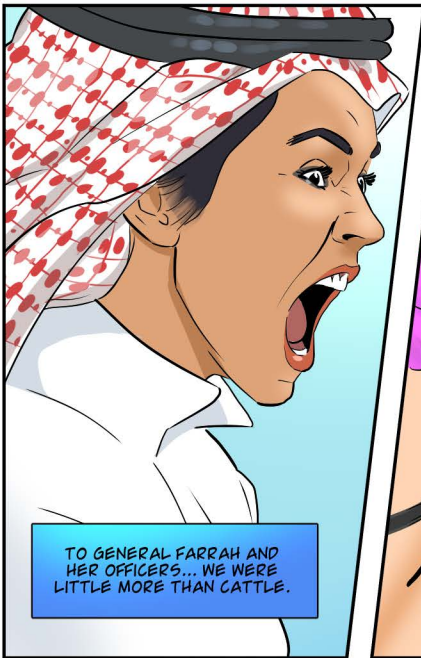
AND HAVING SOME
CONDOMS THROWN ONTO
WHERE I LAY WAS A MERCY
COMPARED TO HAVING A
COCK ACTUALLY DUMP
A LOAD ON MY FACE.

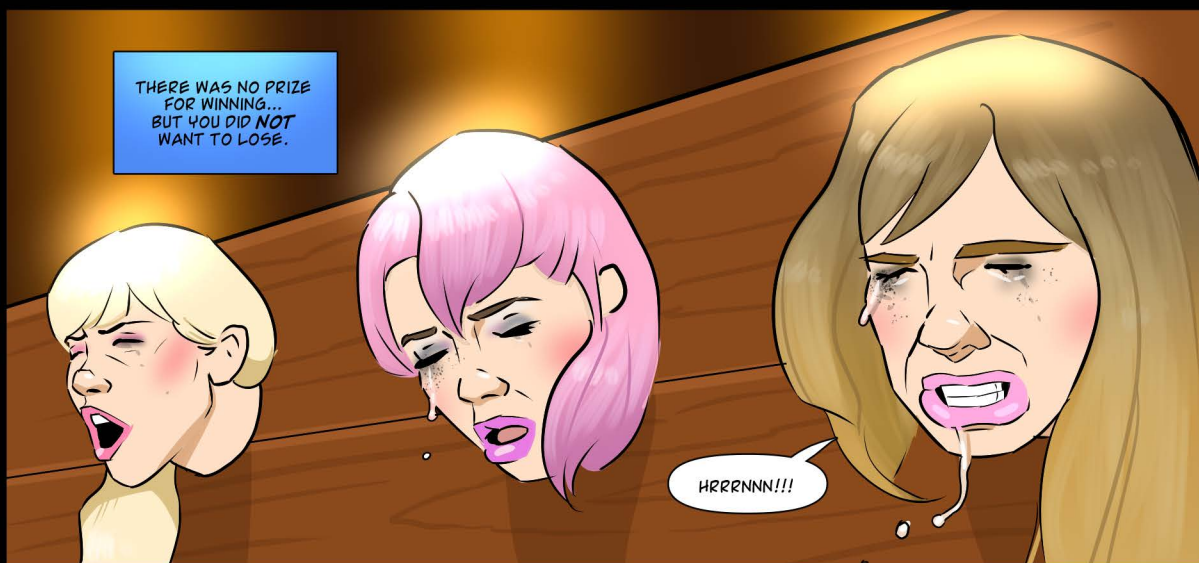
IF THERE IS A GOD...
I PRAY HE SENDS
SOMEONE TO SAVE ME.

BECAUSE I DON'T
KNOW HOW MUCH
MORE OF THIS
I CAN TAKE.

4-FACTION!
MOVE ON FARRAH'S
PALACE!
GO! GO!





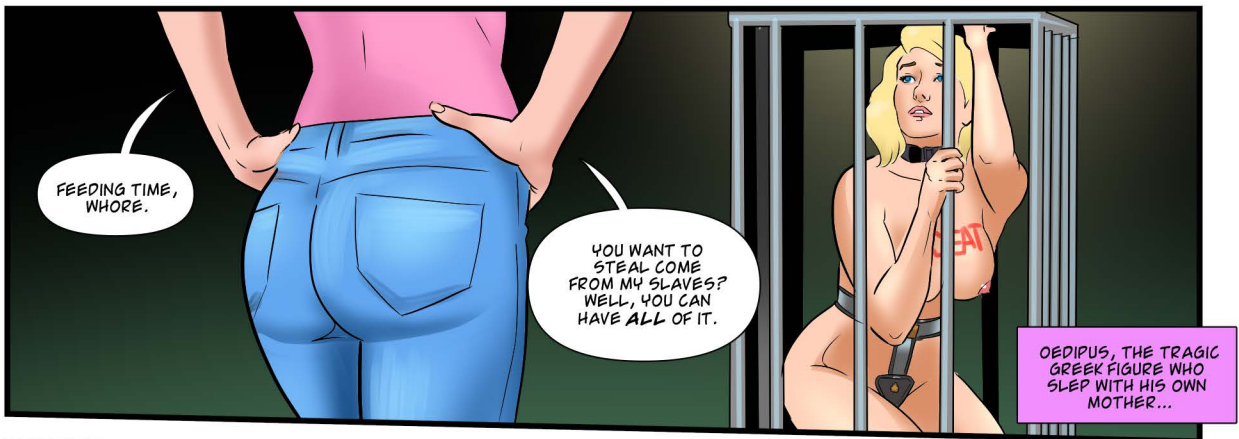


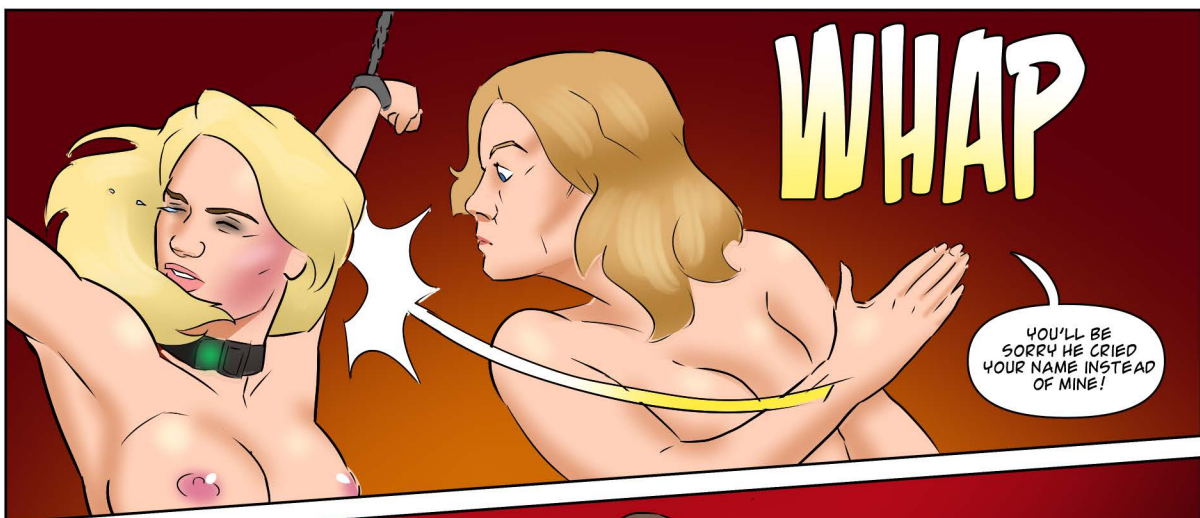
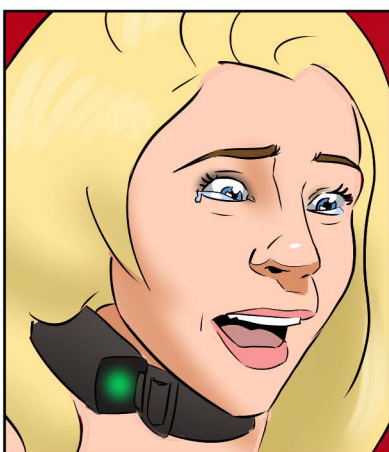


WELL DAN, WE'LL HAVE YOU BACK TO YOURSELF IN NO TIME. HERE'S SOME CLOTHES AND A NICE NUDEY MAG TO JERK OFF TO!

NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE FEMALE OBJECTIFICATION TO GET YOUR MOJO BACK!







NOW, LINDA GAVE YOU TO ME BECAUSE SHE WAS ONLY WILLING TO PUNISH YOU SO FAR, **SEXUALLY**.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT SHE'S KIND OF A PRUDE. DOESN'T WANT TO DEGRADE A STRAIGHT WOMAN IN A WAY ONLY A BICURIOUS ONE COULD.

LINDA?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

FUCK ME, BRANDON. DO IT WITH PASSION, WHENEVER I DESIRE, AND I WILL LET YOU DRESS AND LIVE AS A BOY AGAIN.

YOU'LL FIND I HAVE NO SUCH RESERVATIONS. I WILL MANIPULATE YOUR INTIMATE PARTS UNTIL YOU CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PLEASURE AND PAIN.

OH LINDA!
OH LINDA!

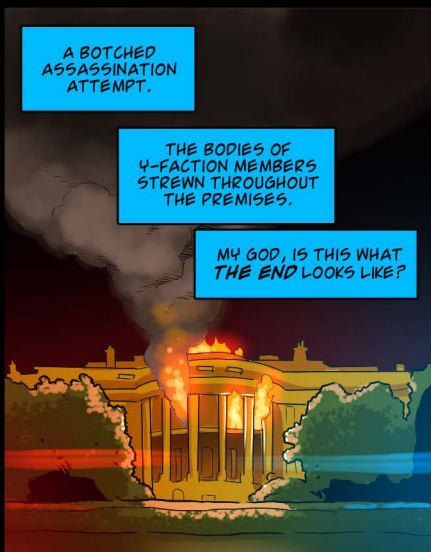
CALL ME, "MOMMY!"



NNNNNN!
FUCK ME, MOMMY!
FUCK ME!

ALL THE WHILE FORCING YOU TO WATCH EVERY RECORDED ACT OF LOVE MAKING BETWEEN BRANDON AND LINDA.

YOUR PAIN MAKES ME WET. NOW PREPARE TO SUBMIT TO ANOTHER WOMAN'S PUSSY.



A BOTCHED
ASSASSINATION
ATTEMPT.

THE BODIES OF
4-FACTION MEMBERS
STREWN THROUGHOUT
THE PREMISES.

MY GOD, IS THIS WHAT
THE END LOOKS LIKE?



WEAPONLESS,
WE ATTEMPT
A RETREAT
THROUGH THE
SUB-BASEMENT.

BUT ARE
AMBUSHED...



LIKE RABBITS
IN A SNARE,
WE STRUGGLE
IN VAIN.
UNABLE TO
ACCEPT THE
INEVITABLE.



THAT'S IT,
ROBERT.

JUST GO
TO SLEEP.

→GLICK←

→GLICK←

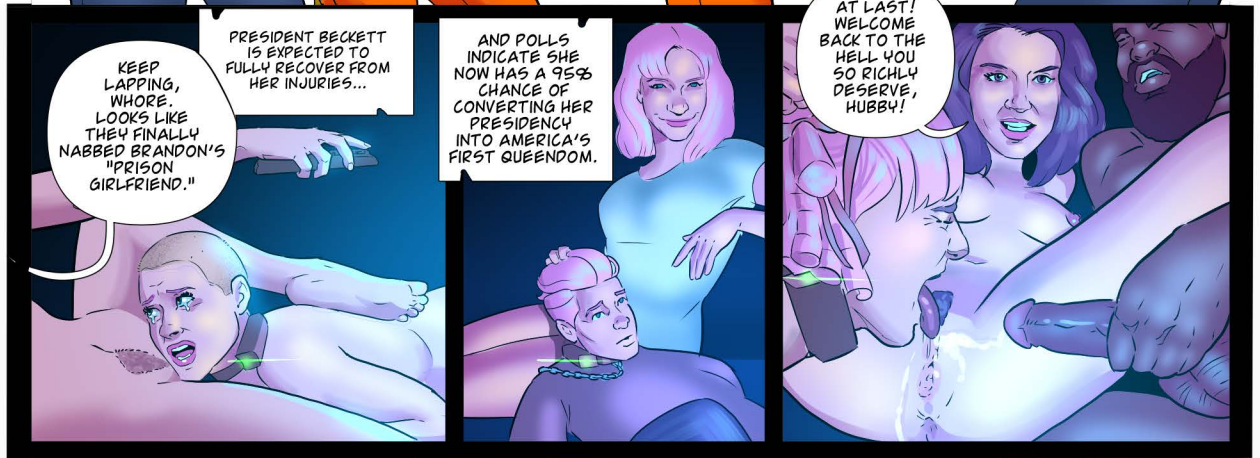


ROBERT!



KEEP MOVING, GENDER-TRAITOR BITCH!

AFTER A FAILED ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON PRESIDENT CAMILLE BECKETT'S LIFE, ROBERT CARTER AND ANN RYDER, THE LEADERS OF THE TERRORIST GROUP, Y-FACTION, HAVE BEEN APPREHENDED.



KEEP LAPPING, WHORE. LOOKS LIKE THEY FINALLY NABBED BRANDON'S "PRISON GIRLFRIEND."

PRESIDENT BECKETT IS EXPECTED TO FULLY RECOVER FROM HER INJURIES...

AND POLLS INDICATE SHE NOW HAS A 95% CHANCE OF CONVERTING HER PRESIDENCY INTO AMERICA'S FIRST QUEENDOM.

AT LAST! WELCOME BACK TO THE HELL YOU SO RICHLY DESERVE, HUBBY!



PER THE LAW, CARTER WILL BE FEMINIZED ONCE MORE...

BYE-BYE BIG MANLY BEARD. NEVER TO RETURN!



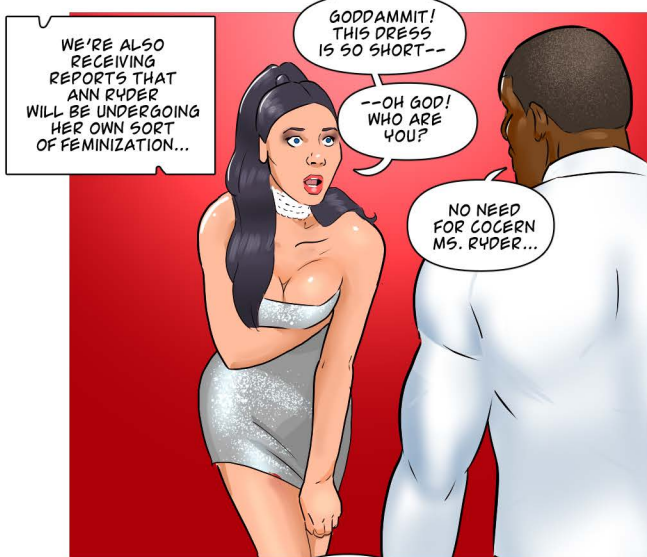
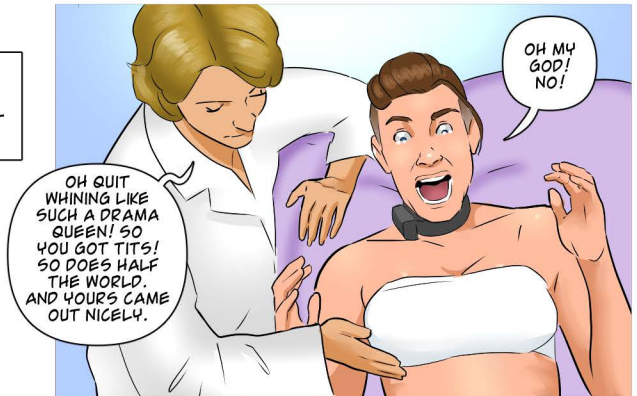
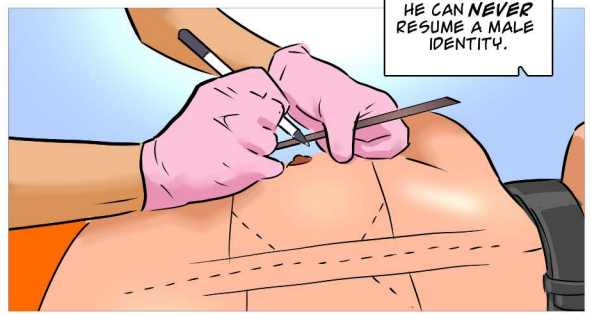
ONLY THIS TIME, SECRETARY VIKER ASSURES THE PUBLIC CARTER'S FEMINIZATION WILL BE FAR MORE PERMANENT.

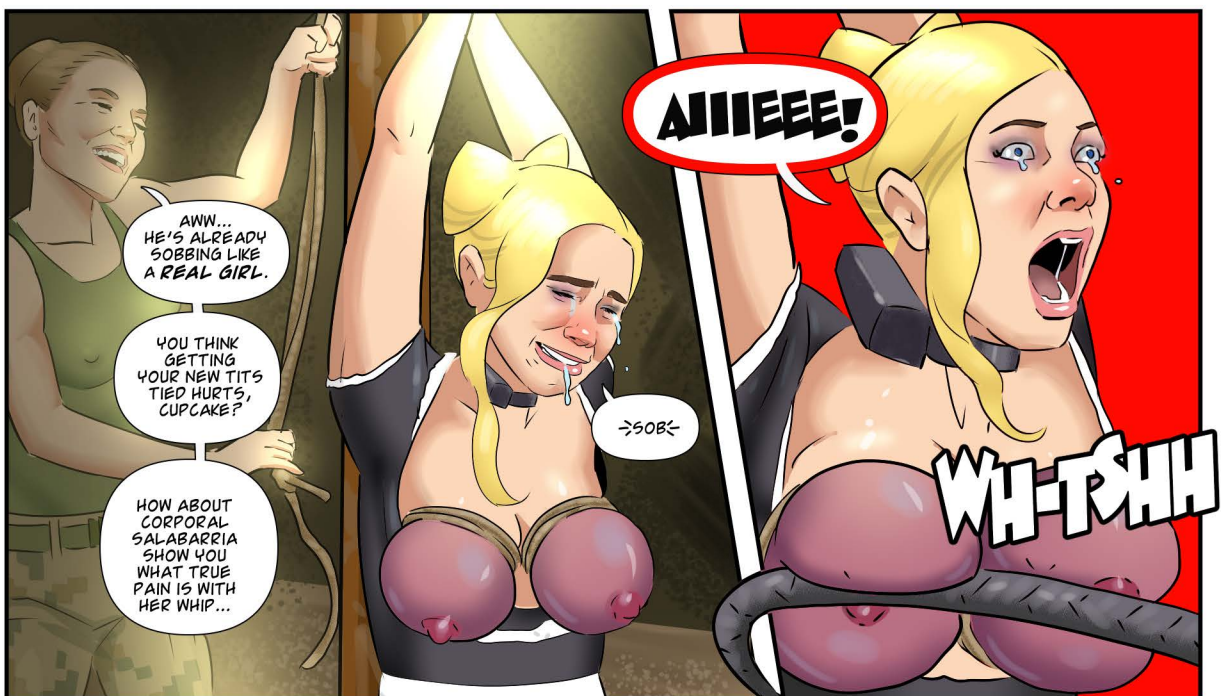
HURTS, DOESN'T IT?

~SNIFFLE~

WOMEN USED TO GO THROUGH PAIN LIKE THIS FOR YOU MEN ALL THE TIME. ANYWAY, EXCEPT FOR A FEMME "LANDING STRIP" YOU WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO GROWN ANY PUBES OR BODY HAIR AGAIN.

STARTING WITH LASER HAIR REMOVAL ON ALL OF HIS BODY...







"THAT'S IT, ROBERT.
PRESS YOUR TONGUE
TO YOUR QUEEN'S CLIT.
KISS HER PUSSY LIKE
A SUBJECT KISSING
A ROYAL'S HAND."

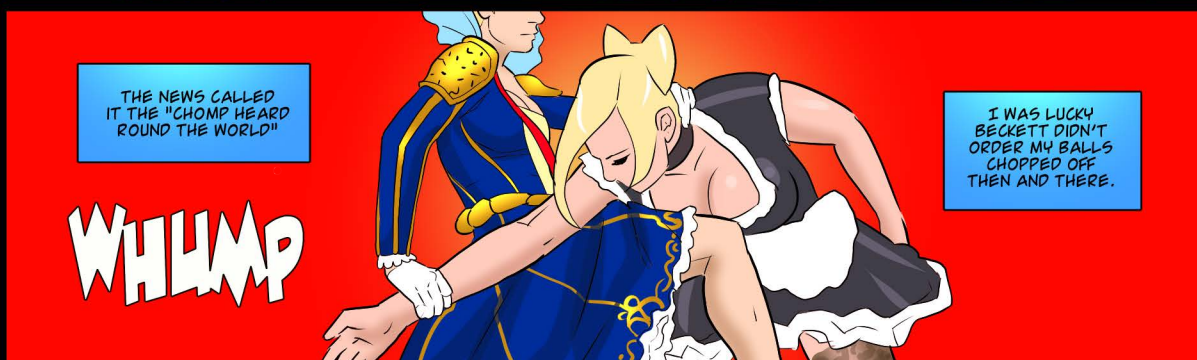
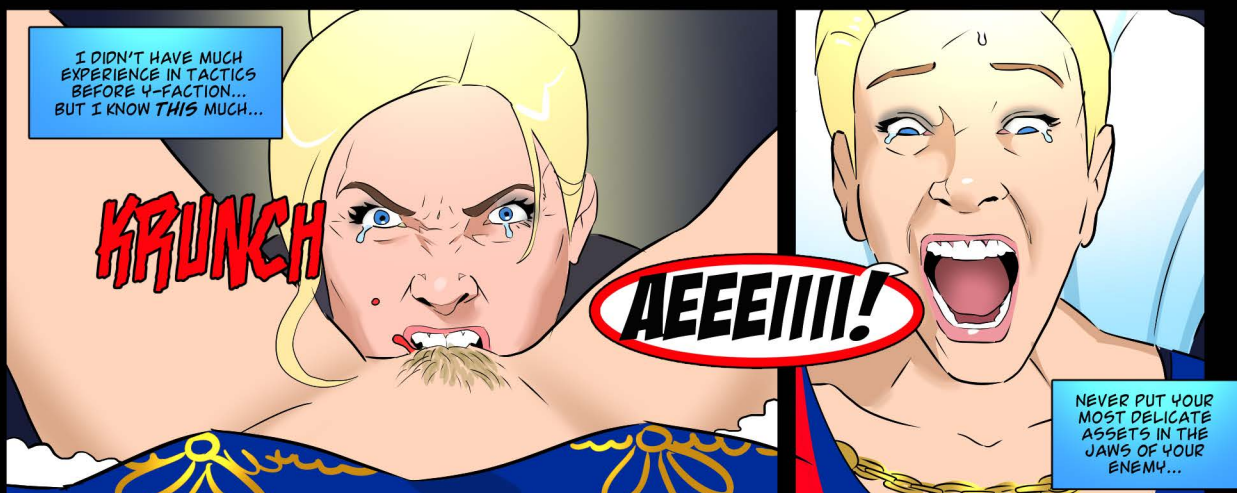
"LAP LIKE A DOG,
THE LABIA OF THE
WOMAN WHO KILLED
YOUR FRIENDS,
WHO TOOK YOUR
MANHOOD..."

SSSLP

→WHIMPER←
→SOB←

"LET YOUR TEARS MINGLE
WITH HER LUBE AS YOU
REALIZE, YOUR HUMILIATION
IS ONLY JUST BEGINNING..."

MLAWP
MLAWP
MLAWP
MLAWP



LATER...

~SNIFFLE~

~SNIFFLE~

OH HUSBAND...

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, DARLING!

DID YOU FORGET IT AGAIN? NO MATTER, THE WARDEN IS ALLOWING ME TO... "CELEBRATE" WITH YOU...

OH MY! JUST LOOK AT THESE NEW D'S!

JUST LIKE THE KIND YOU WANTED ME TO GET.

BUT YOU KNOW... I THINK THEY LOOK BETTER ON YOU.

AND ANYWAY, I BROUGHT SOMEONE WHO WILL ACTUALLY APPRECIATE MINE.

YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR BEST MAN I'M SURE!

LET'S MAKE A DEAL. ALL OF THIS TORTURE ENDS IF YOU JUST PLANT ONE SMALL KISS ON THE HEAD OF HIS COCK...

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, ROBERT. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, YOU WILL FINALLY BE BROKEN.

THERE'S NO ESCAPE THIS TIME, Sissy Boy!

JUST FOLLOWING THE PROTOCOL...

...SO VIKER AND HQ DON'T ZAP MY PACKAGE.

WHICH IS **SUBSTANTIAL** BY THE WAY. IF YOU'RE GOOD, A "7" LIKE YOU WILL FIND OUT.

UGH, NEGGING? SERIOUSLY?

VIKER MUST BE DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT IF SHE THINKS AN EDUCATED, MATURE WOMAN AND VETERAN SOLDIER LIKE ME IS GONNA FALL FOR SOME **FUCKBOY** LIKE A DRUNK COLLEGE CHICK.

HA. WELL, THE NIGHT IS YOUNG. JUST KNOW I WON'T KISS YOU UNTIL YOU ASK NICELY AND CALL ME "DADDY."

WOW... DOES THAT **WORK** FOR ALL THE THIRSTY LITTLE "PICK-ME" **ZOOMERS** YOU MEET ON INSTAGRAM?

BECAUSE AS A **GROWN WOMAN**, I FIND IT IMMATURE AND PATHETIC.

I CAN BE QUITE PERSUASIVE. FOR EXAMPLE, I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT MORE THAN ANYTHING THIS EVENING...

AND WHAT'S THAT?

TO LEAVE THIS STUFFY RESTAURANT.

...YOU CAN DO THAT?

WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME?

I'M GIGGLING LIKE A SCHOOL GIRL AT HIS EVERY WORD.

AND MY PANTIES ARE **SOAKING**...

OH GOD.

IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?

SAY IT, LITTLE GIRL.

AM I REALLY GOING TO LET THIS ASSHOLE HAVE ME?

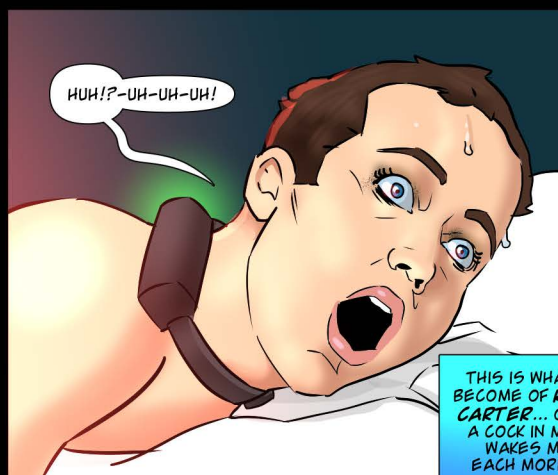
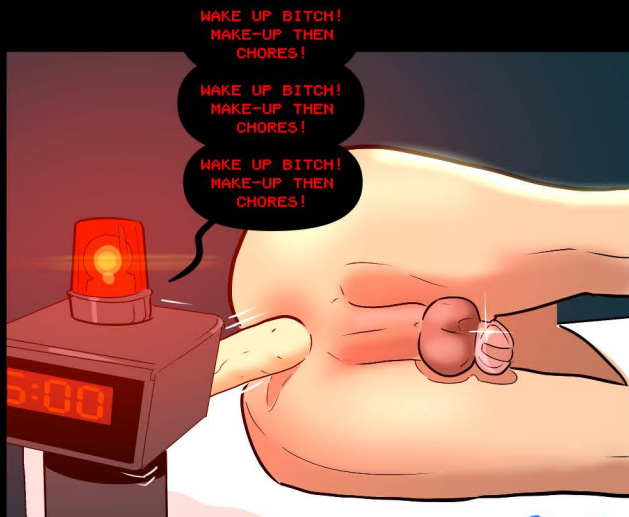
PLEASE...

DADDY...

THAT'S IT. NOW COME HERE.

MMMMPH!

OH ROBERT... I'M SO SORRY.

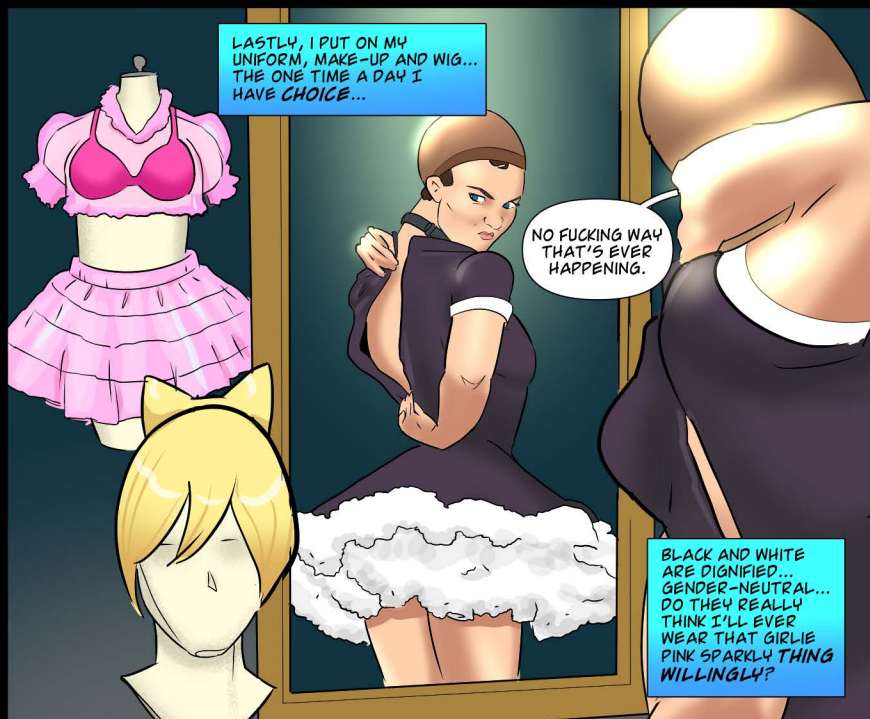


THIS IS WHAT HAS
BECOME OF **ROBERT
CARTER**... OF ME...
A COCK IN MY ASS
WAKES ME UP
EACH MORNING...



FROM WHAT I'VE BEEN
TOLD ARE **ONLY** CONDOMS
I MYSELF HAVE BEEN
MILKED INTO...

BUT THERE'S NO
WAY TO BE SURE...



LASTLY, I PUT ON MY
UNIFORM, MAKE-UP AND WIG...
THE ONE TIME A DAY I
HAVE CHOICE...

BLACK AND WHITE
ARE DIGNIFIED...
GENDER-NEUTRAL...
DO THEY REALLY
THINK I'LL EVER
WEAR THAT GIRLIE
PINK SPARKLY THING
WILLINGLY?



MY, ROBERT!
WHAT A DELICATE
FLOWER
YOU'VE BECOME.

POURING TEA FOR YOUR
FORMER-ENEMY, NOW-MISTRESS
EVER SO DEMURELY.

IN TIME,
YOUR MASCULINITY
WILL BE BUT
A HAZY, DISTANT
MEMORY...

BUT FOR NOW...
I WANT YOU TO
REMEMBER WHAT
IT IS YOU'RE LOSING...

TAKE OFF YOUR GLOVES
AND GIVE THEM TO ME,
MY PET...



GOOOOOD.
NOW, REPORT TO
THE BULL KENNEL.

THEIR COCKS
NEED A WASHING...



"AND YOU ARE TO
SCRUB THEM WITH
YOUR BARE HANDS.
YOUR SKIN AGAINST
THEIRS..."

UGHFF!!
IT'S JUST AN ORGAN,
ROBERT. THIS DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE SEXUAL.

YEAH! I'M JUST CLEANING
AN ORGAN, LIKE IN A HOSPITAL.
THAT'S NOT GAY... RIGHT?



NUHHHH...

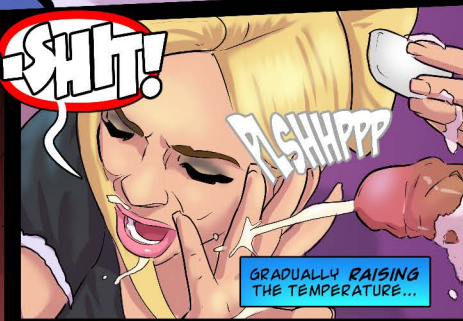
OH GOD! DON'T
MOAN LIKE THAT!
I'M JUST
SCRUBBING, PAL!

UH-OH!
WAS THAT A
LITTLE SPASM
I FELT?

I'M A DUDE.
A DUDE LIKE Y--

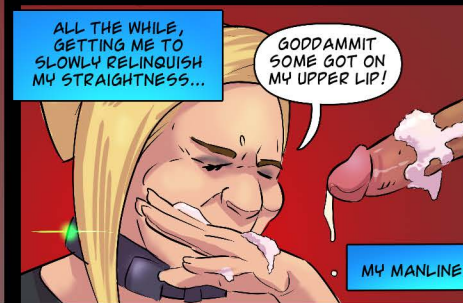
SCRUB
SCRUB
SCRUB

VIKER IS TREATING ME
LIKE THE PROVERBIAL FROG
IN POT OF BOILING WATER...



SHIT!

GRADUALLY RAISING
THE TEMPERATURE...



ALL THE WHILE,
GETTING ME TO
SLOWLY RELINQUISH
MY STRAIGHTNESS...

GODDAMMIT
SOME GOT ON
MY UPPER LIP!

MY MANLINESS...

