

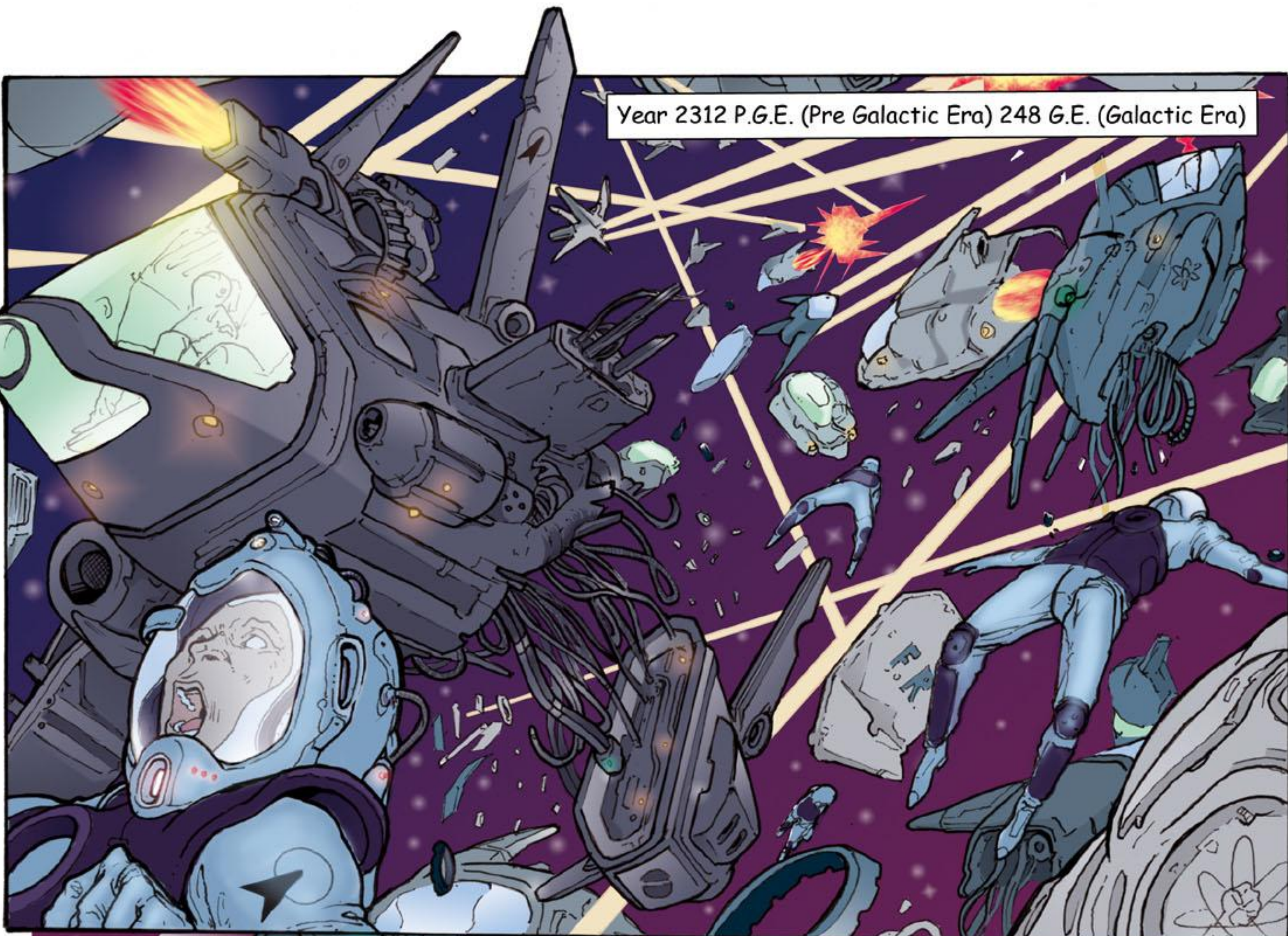
Giles Bolla- Zeppetelli- Covelli

SLAVE LABOR DRONE

SLAVE LABOR DRONE

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Year 2312 P.G.E. (Pre Galactic Era) 248 G.E. (Galactic Era)



The conflict between the ruling, corrupt Central Empire and the Federation of the Margins has gone on in ups and downs for nearly 15 years...



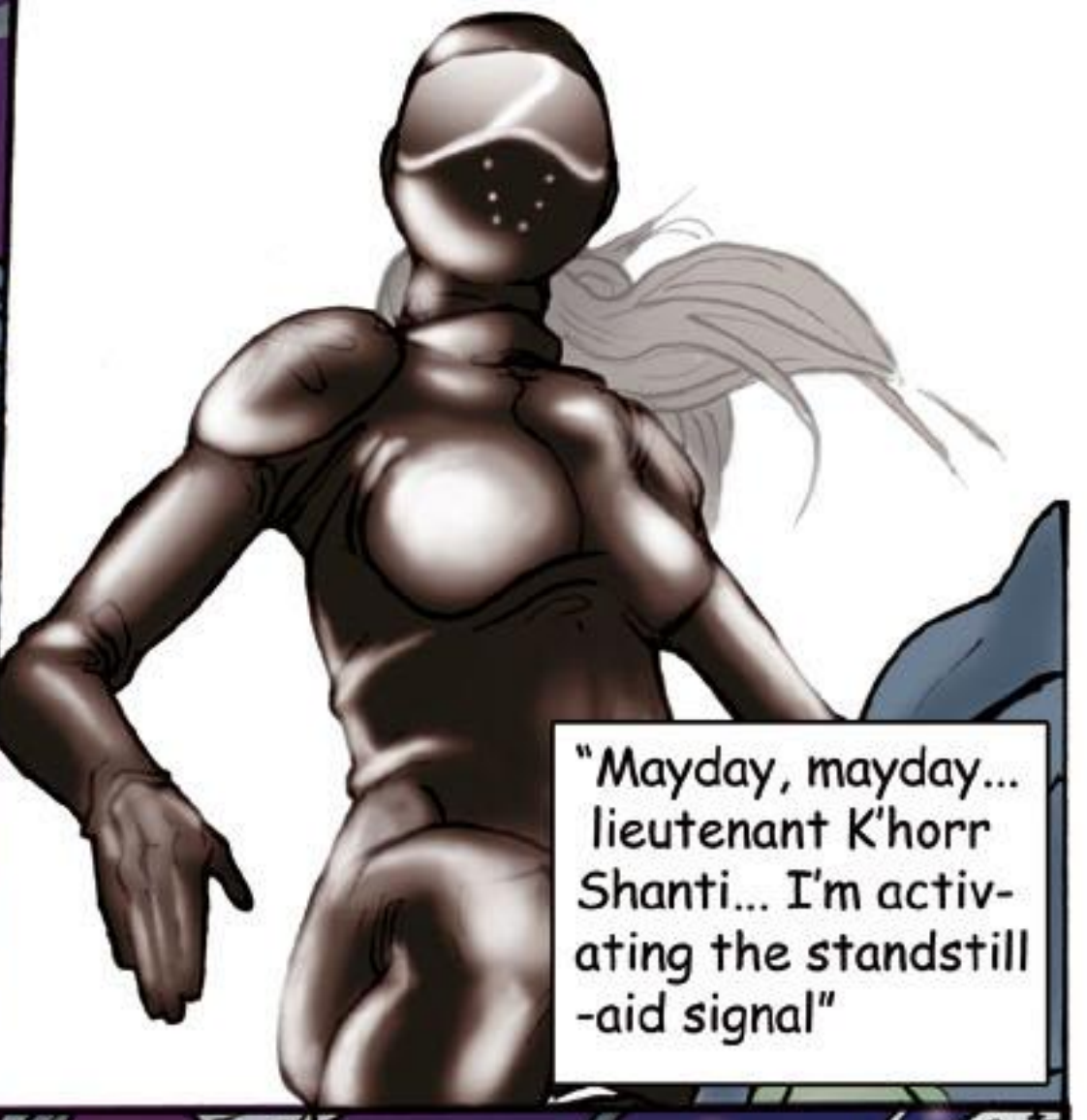
On the background of the Orion Nebula, a new, tragic page has just been written in Battle A71XV*.

* The military classification system qualifies it as a primary class A battle, number 71 in the



15th year of the war. This kind of clash involves no less than 50 warships, including at least one battleship and an ironclad.

Unlike what old science-fiction tales say, the survivors of a space battle have very few possibilities of salvation. With very rare exceptions, they can't escape their fate... they die in a slow, terrible agony, or they meet an end some consider even worse than death itself...



"Mayday, mayday... lieutenant K'horr Shanti... I'm activating the standstill -aid signal"



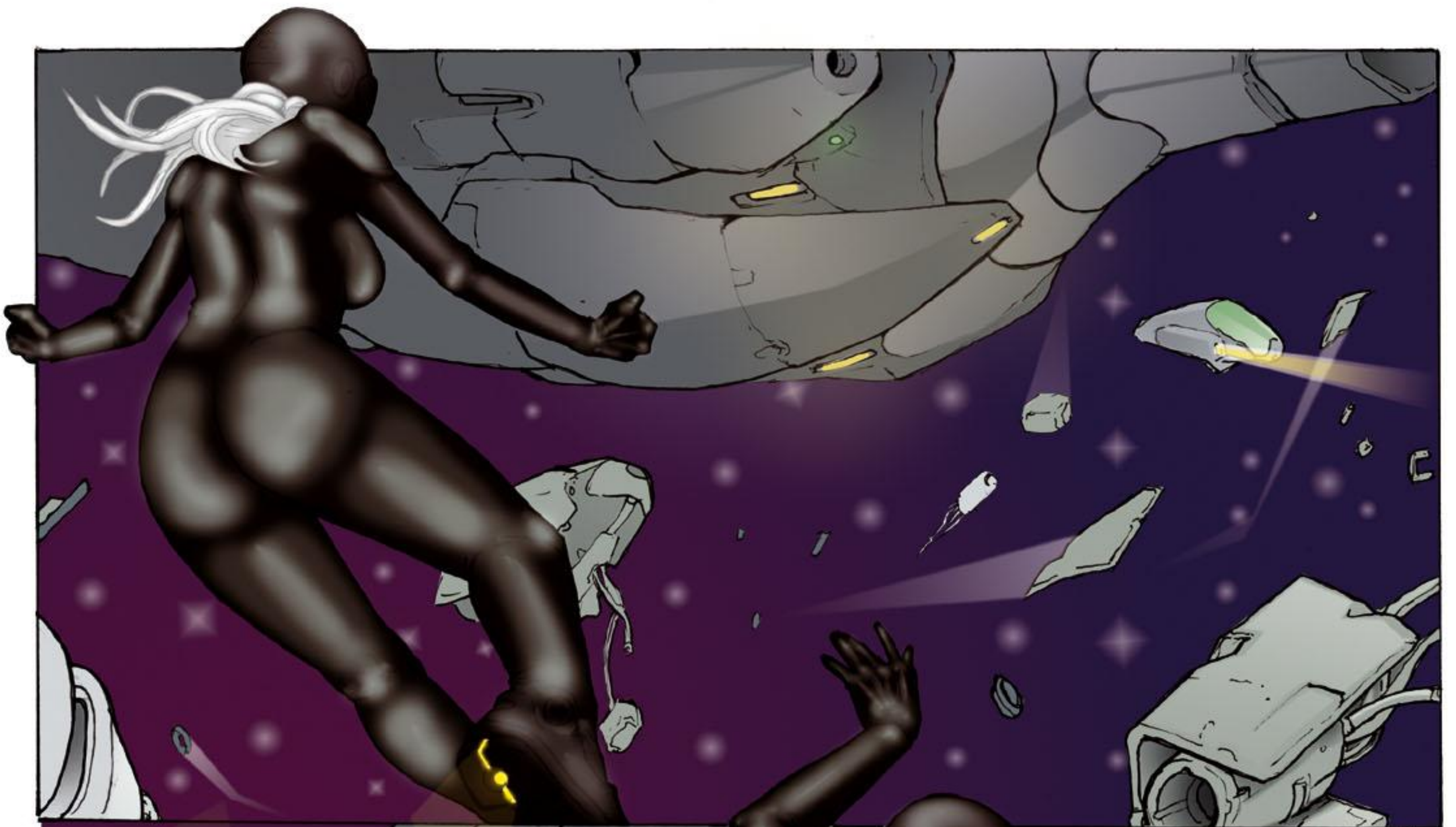
"Bzzz zzzmm... meemmm 4 living entities detected... proceed to collect SLDs..."





Hidden in invisibility fields as they wait in ambush close to the battle coordinates, the new 24th century slave traders act as vultures after the winners have - often uselessly - searched for survivors.





Meanwhile... in the Medical-Lab

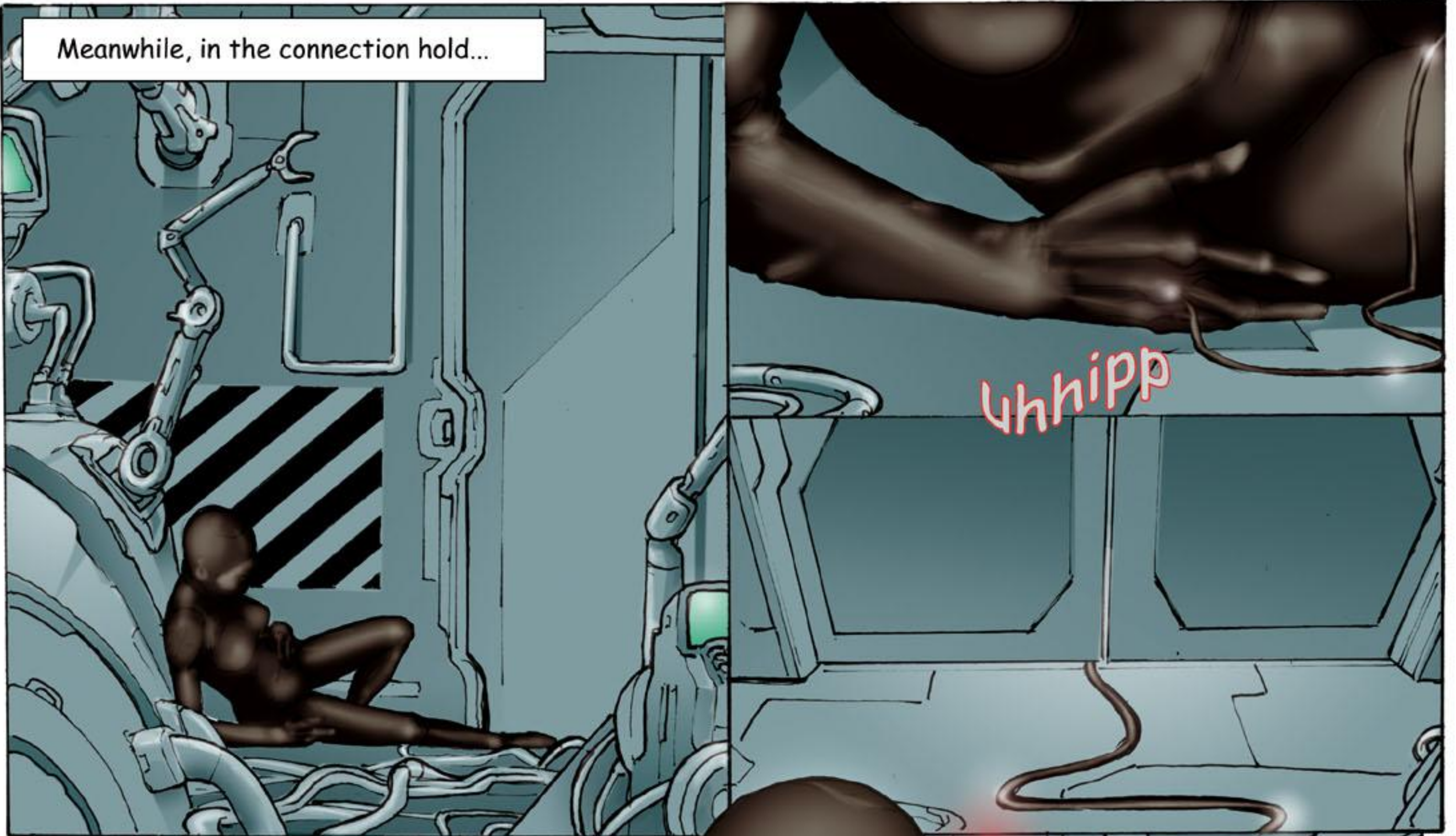
"Mmm...
I'd say the
men can be
turned into soldier
drones..."

"And she'll
be fine as a pilot
drone..."

lieutenant
Gori Pame
star
navigator

"Whereas
the other has the
right pussy to become
an excellent pleasure
drone..."

Meanwhile, in the connection hold...



Uhhipp



Wuuuuhish

Uack...

Beep... beep... beep... beep...

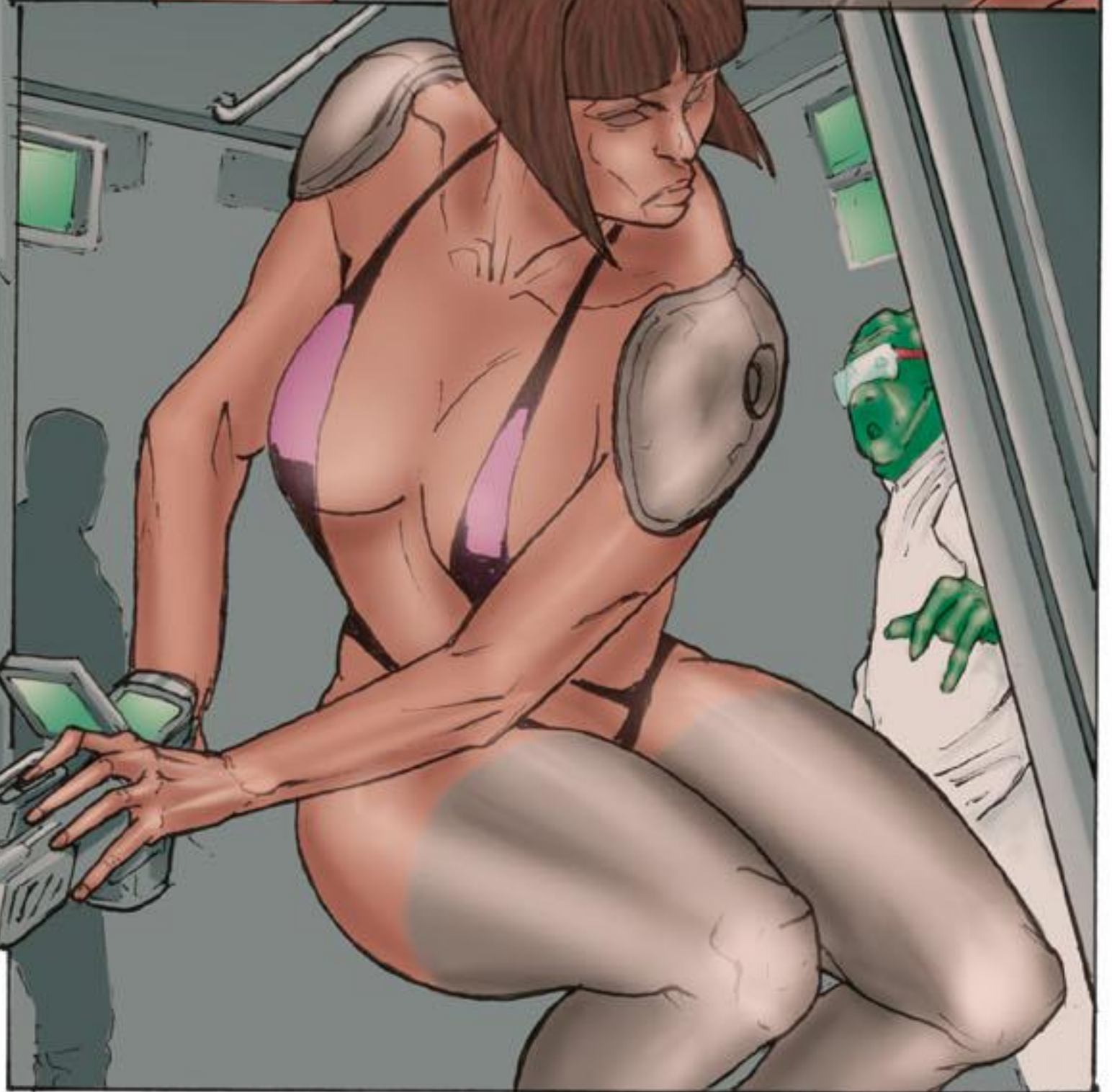
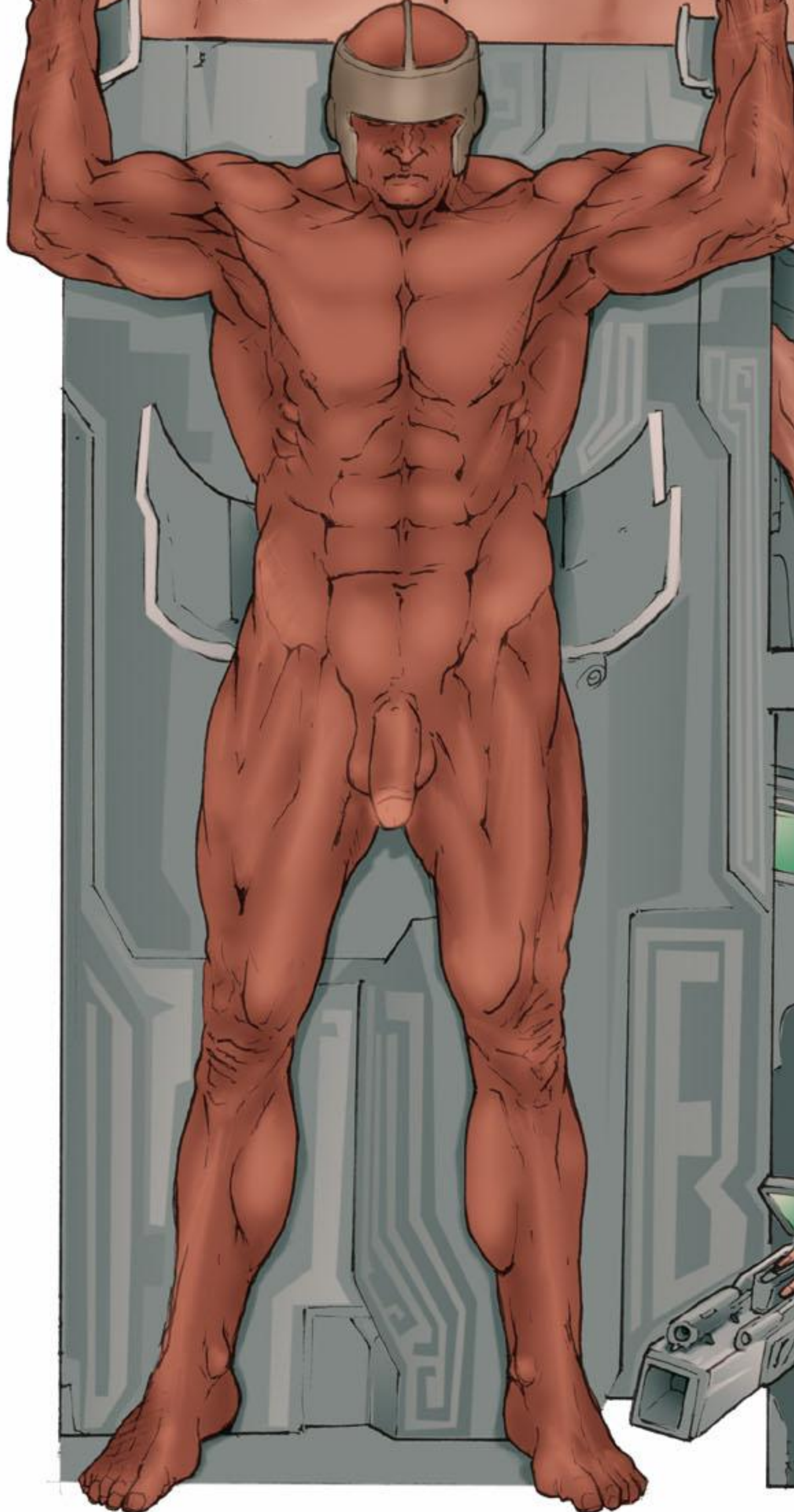


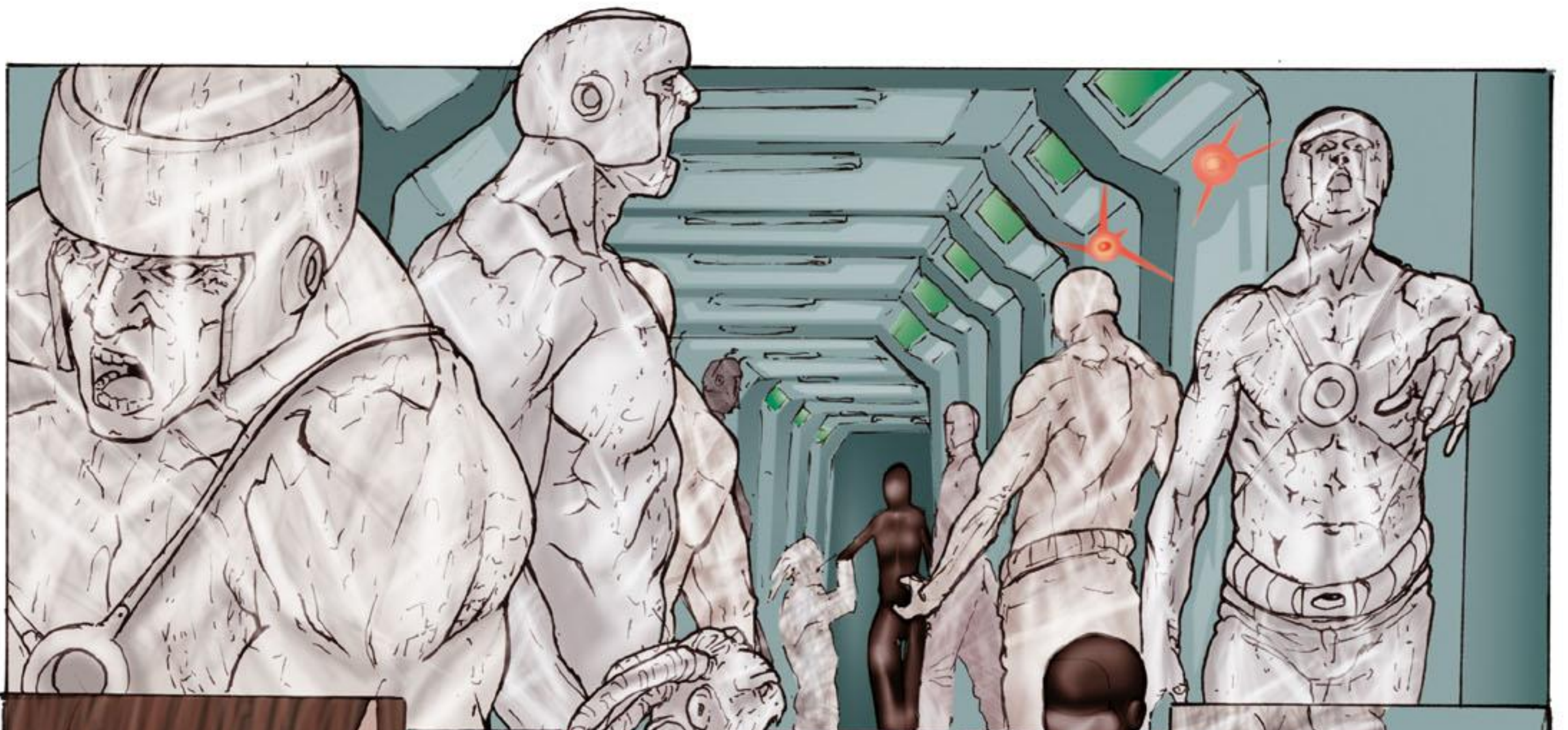
You! Stop!
Red Alert...

Meanwhile the transformation is taking place...

ZZWWWAAARRRR TTT

Noooo AAARRGGghhhh





"What the hell..."



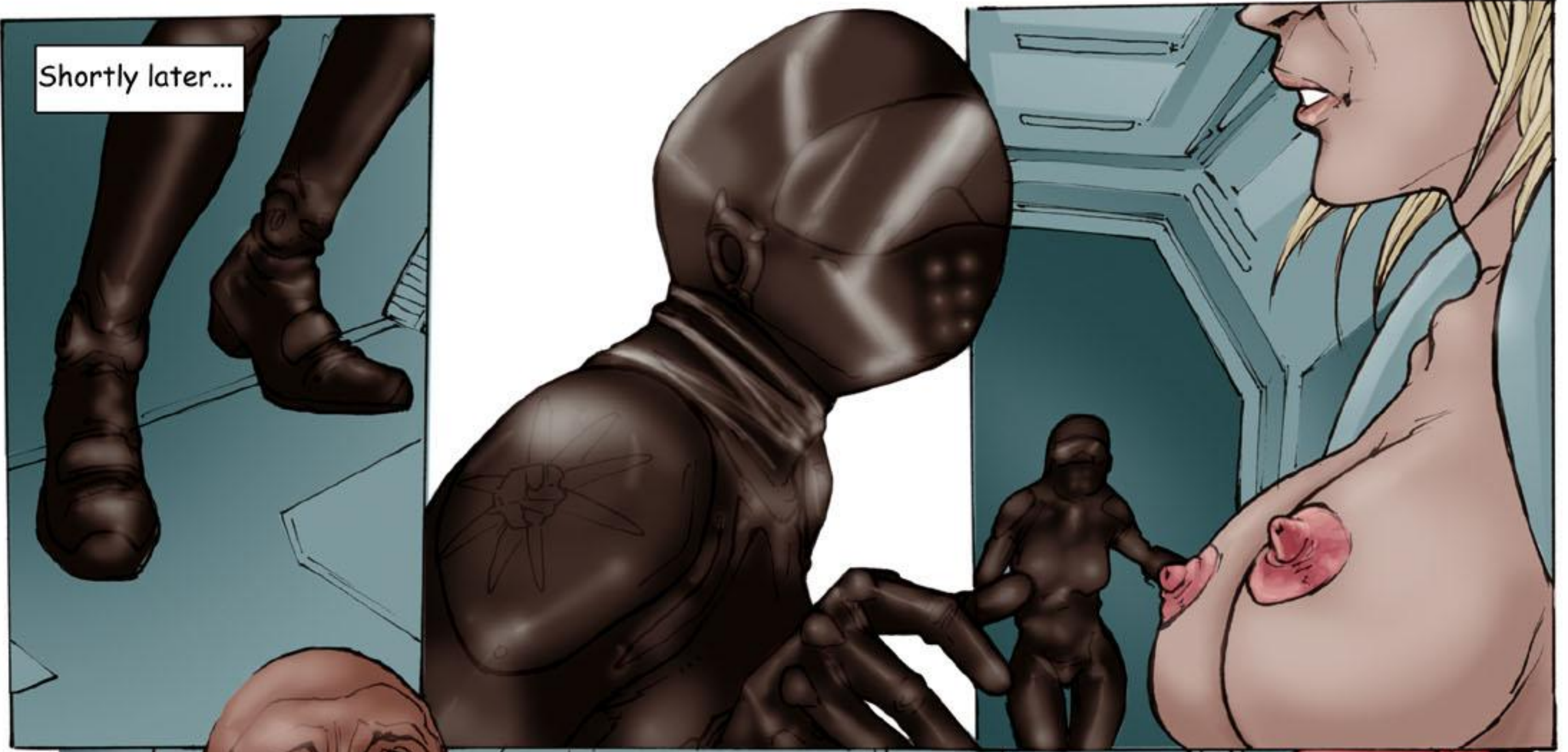
LIFEBAY



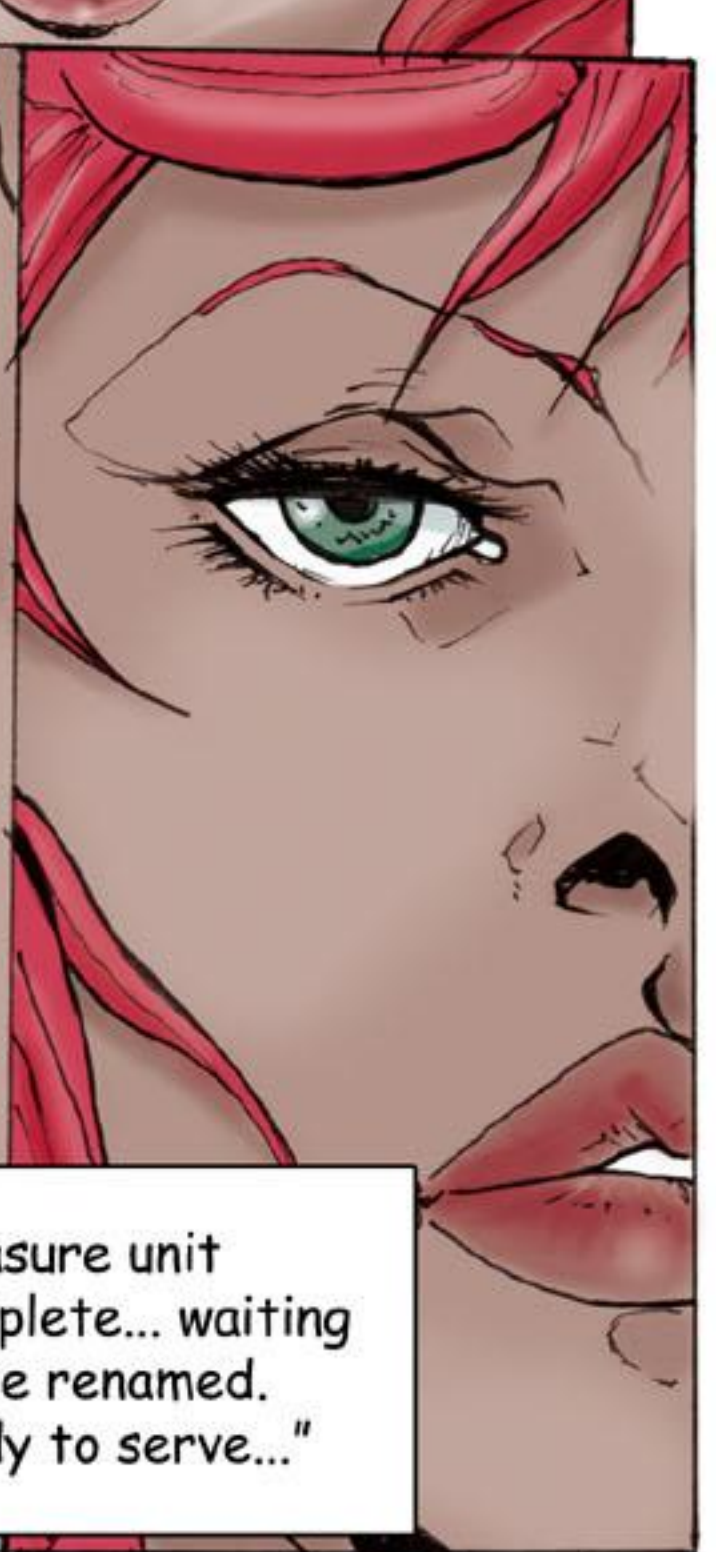
"...An Empire Stellar! I'm lost... unless..."



Shortly later...



C a
p t a i . n . . .
T e r r i ?



"Pleasure unit
complete... waiting
to be renamed.
Ready to serve..."

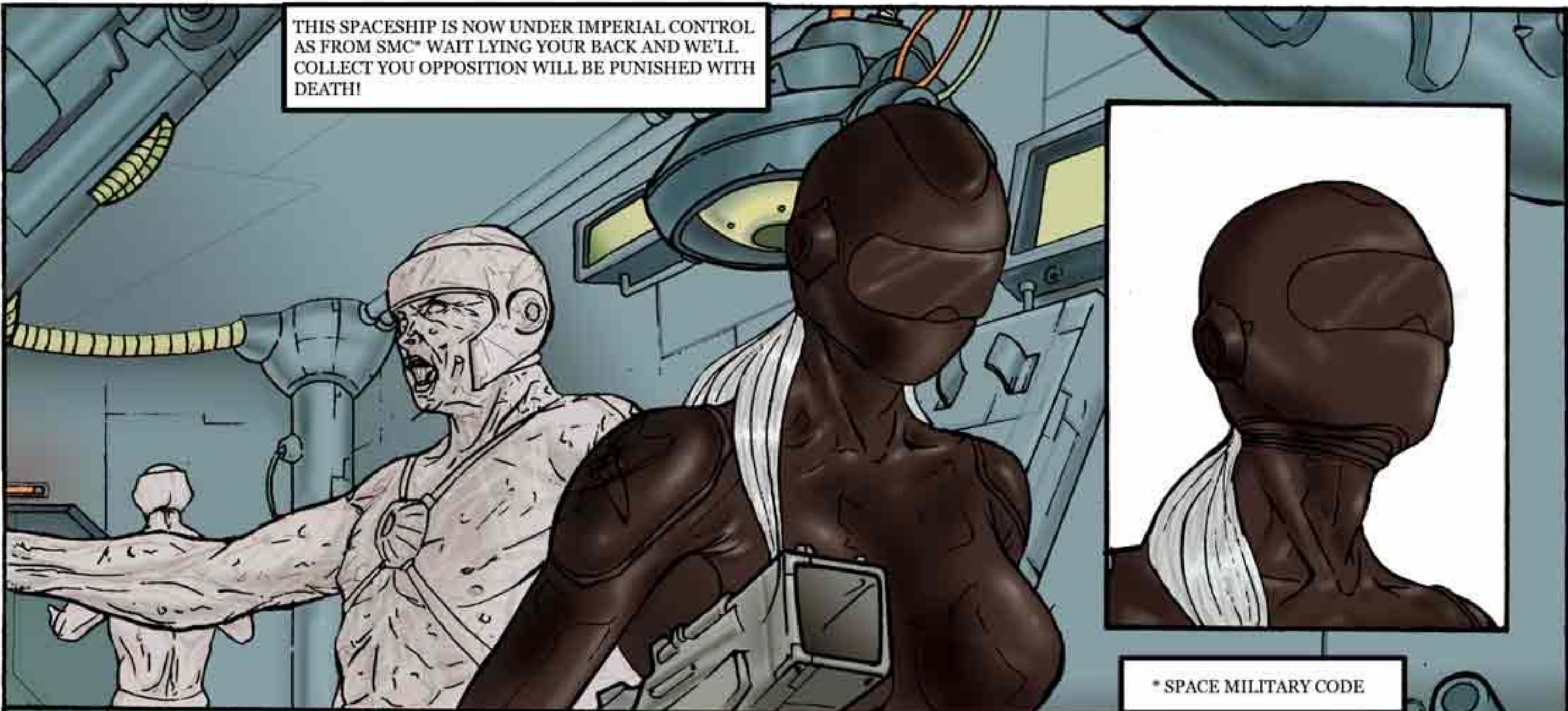
Giles Bolla-Fabio Bongiovanni



SLAVE LABOR DROVE

WWW.STRAPANDSTRIP.COM

THIS SPACESHIP IS NOW UNDER IMPERIAL CONTROL AS FROM SMC* WAIT LYING YOUR BACK AND WE'LL COLLECT YOU OPPOSITION WILL BE PUNISHED WITH DEATH!



* SPACE MILITARY CODE

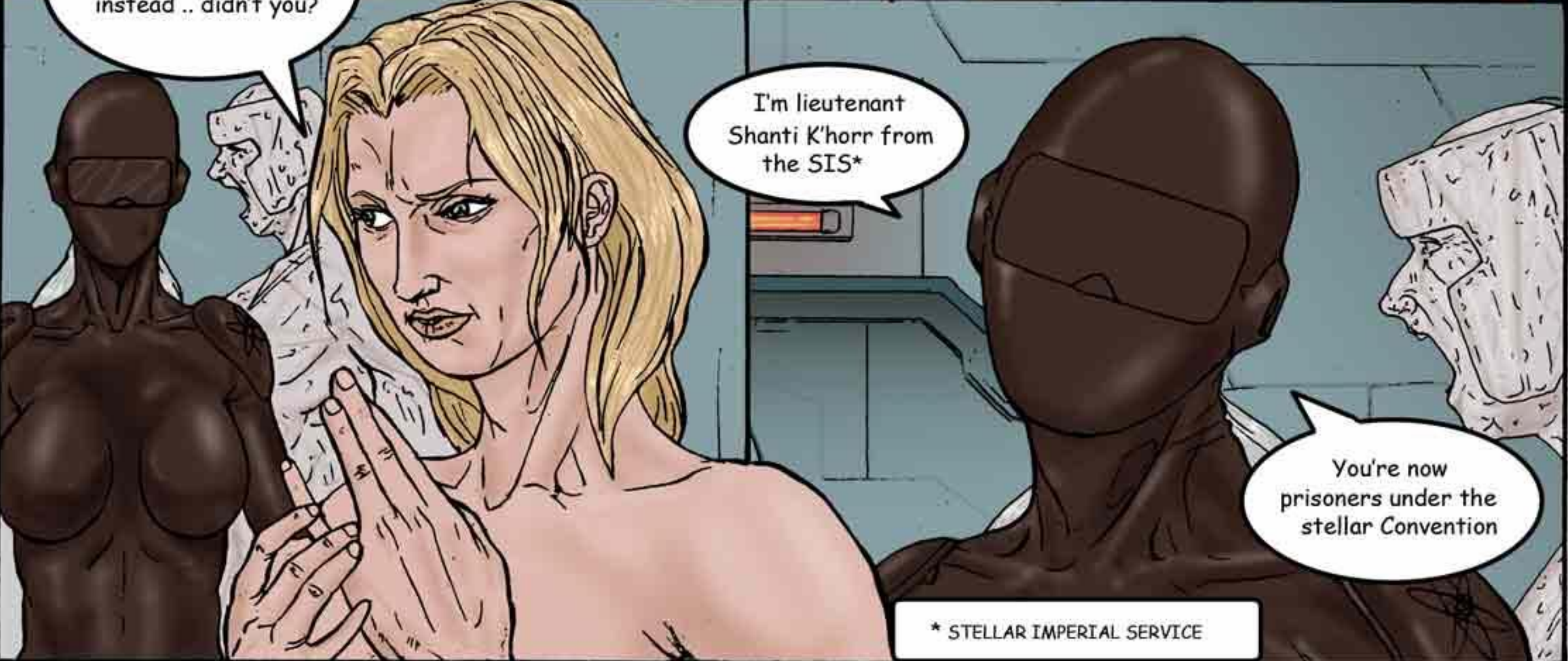


Thanks!

You're welcome these exploiters are a universal plague

I'm sorry about your mates

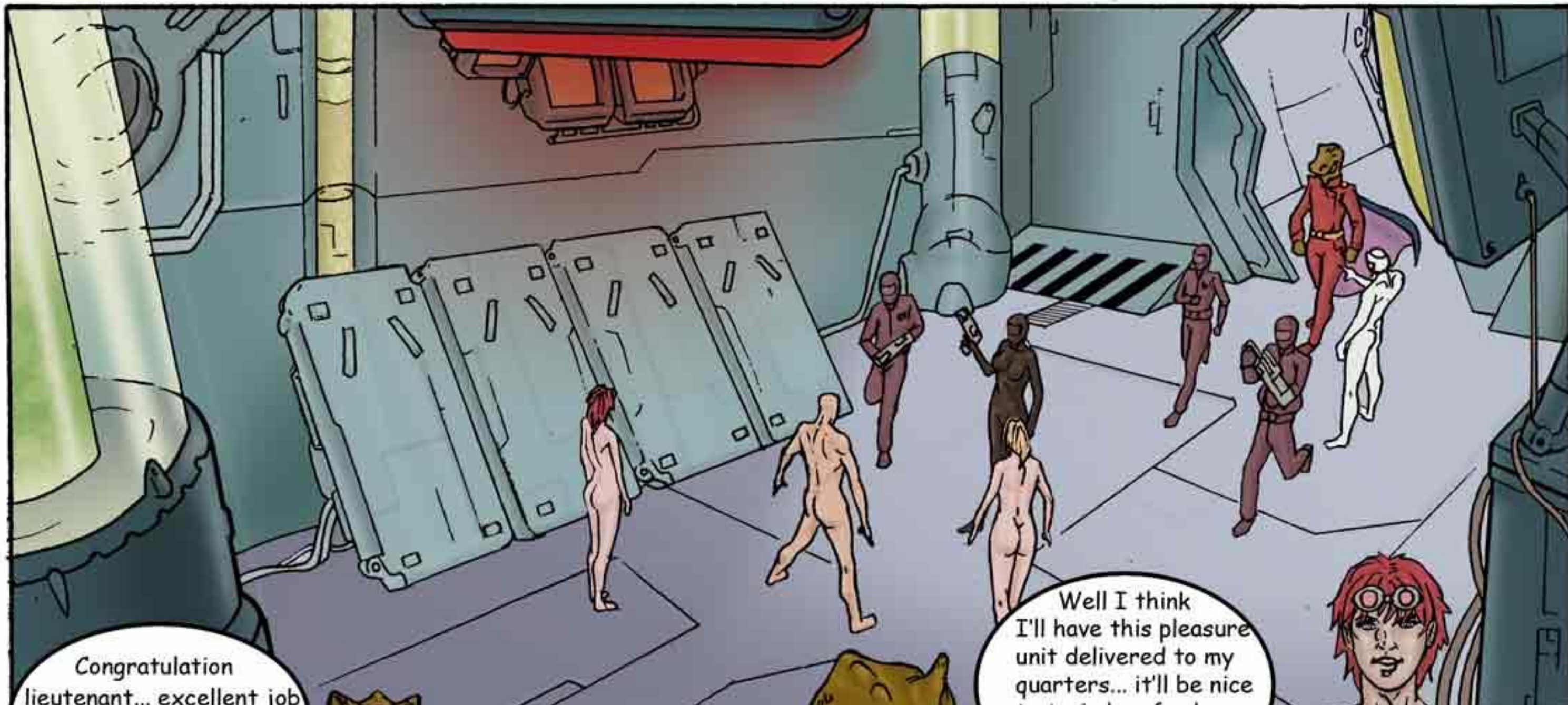
It's not your fault. You saved us instead .. didn't you?



I'm lieutenant Shanti K'horr from the SIS*

You're now prisoners under the stellar Convention

* STELLAR IMPERIAL SERVICE

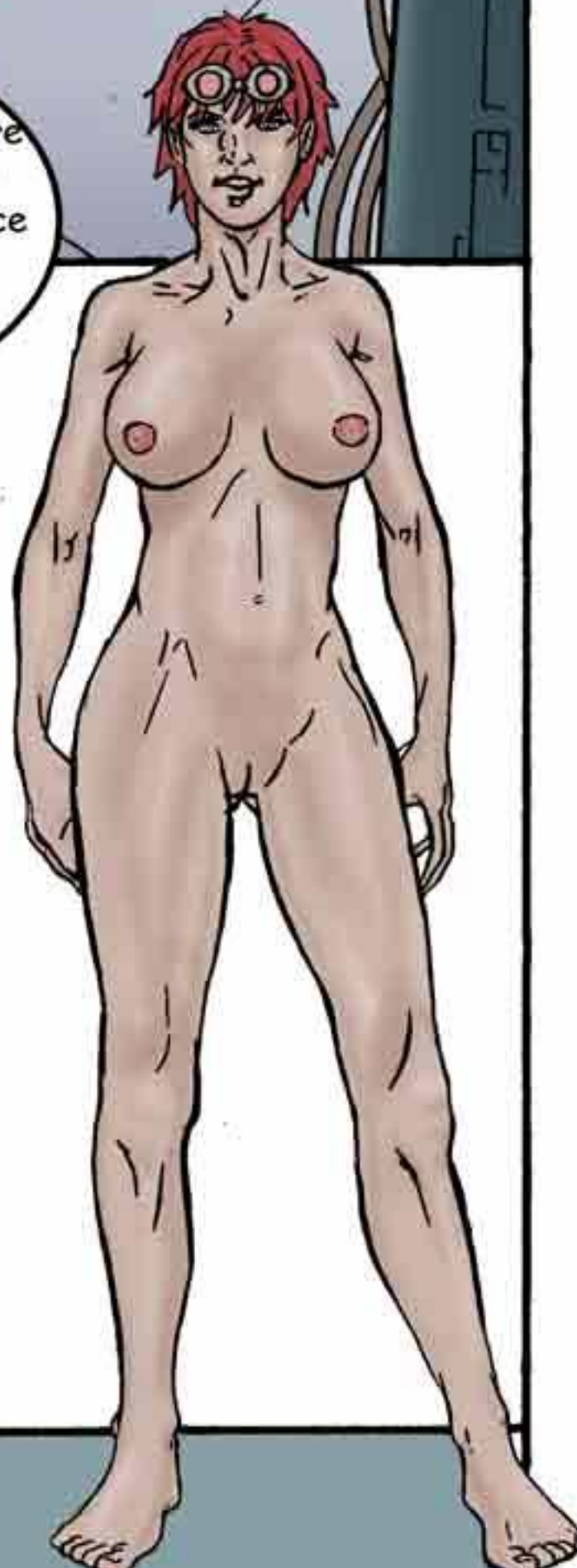


Congratulation lieutenant... excellent job Have the prisoners escorted on the invincible

Thanks colonel!

Well I think I'll have this pleasure unit delivered to my quarters... it'll be nice to train her for her new tasks! AH AH!

I'd expect a different behaviour from an Imperial Officer one of ours could be in her place



Well, I guess she'd get the same treatment

You're disgusting!



LATER, IN THE QUARTERS OF SIS COLONEL
TREX LOMP DAGON ... ON THE INVINCIBLE





First ... your mouth!!!
Ahhhh!!!! Ahhhhhh!

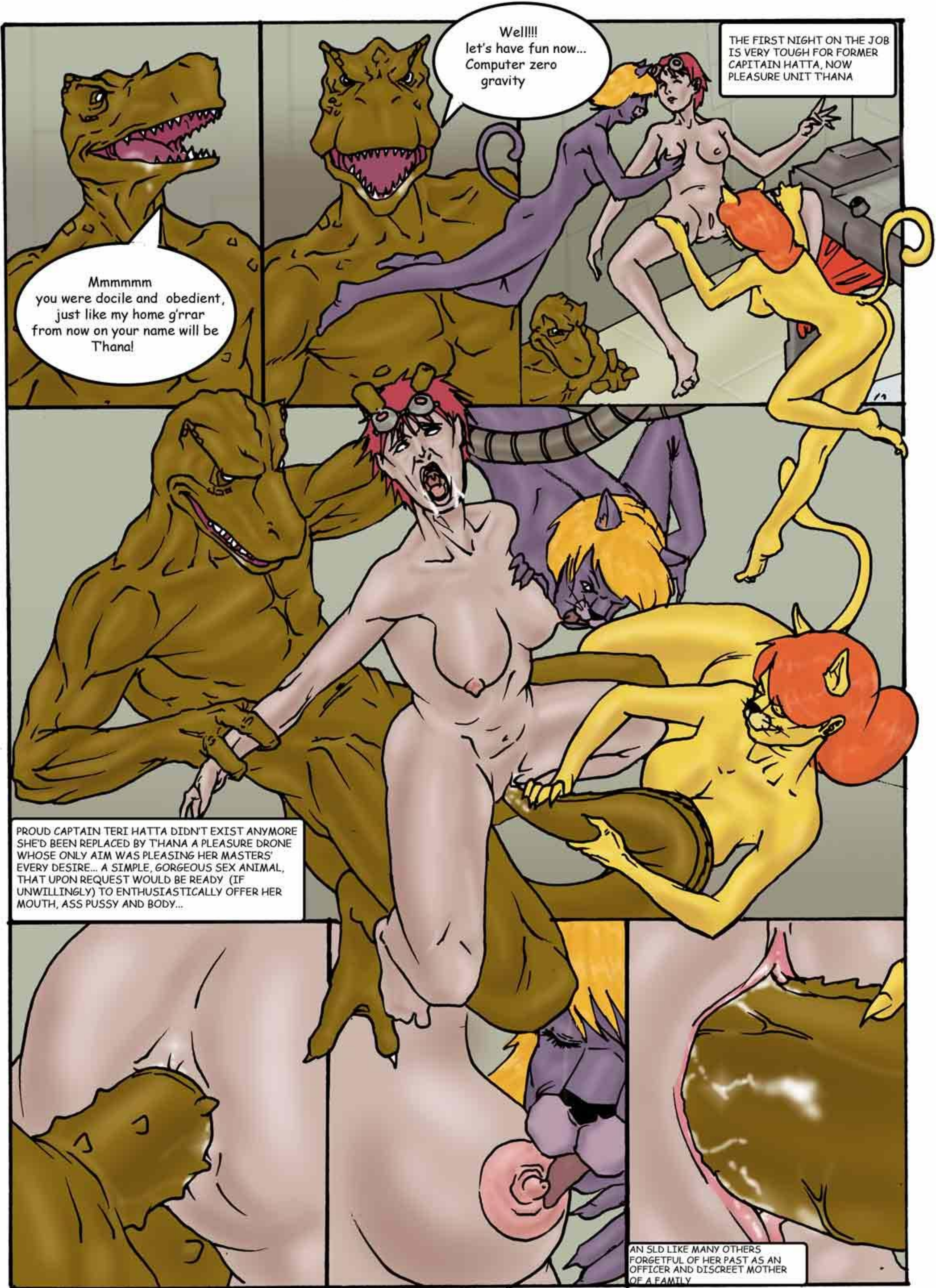
Mmmhhmmm
right my size...
Ahhh!
mmmahhhaahh!!

Sillloompp



And let's see
how this virgin ass is
like....

Thump



Well!!!
let's have fun now...
Computer zero
gravity

THE FIRST NIGHT ON THE JOB
IS VERY TOUGH FOR FORMER
CAPTAIN HATTA, NOW
PLEASURE UNIT THANA

Mmmmm
you were docile and obedient,
just like my home g'rrar
from now on your name will be
Thana!

PROUD CAPTAIN TERI HATTA DIDN'T EXIST ANYMORE
SHE'D BEEN REPLACED BY THANA A PLEASURE DRONE
WHOSE ONLY AIM WAS PLEASING HER MASTERS'
EVERY DESIRE... A SIMPLE, GORGEOUS SEX ANIMAL,
THAT UPON REQUEST WOULD BE READY (IF
UNWILLINGLY) TO ENTHUSIASTICALLY OFFER HER
MOUTH, ASS PUSSY AND BODY...

AN SLD LIKE MANY OTHERS
FORGETFUL OF HER PAST AS AN
OFFICER AND DISCREET MOTHER
OF A FAMILY

CAITHE,
IMPERIAL PALACE
A MONTH LATER

FRESHLY PROMOTED CAPTAIN
SHANTI K'HORR HAS BEEN
SUMMONED BY HER FATHER,
ADMIRAL TLANI K'HORR, BARON
OF CASSIOPEA ...



AN MEMBER OF THE INTERNAL
CABINET OF EMPEROR CL
EONK'HORR XIII...
HER AUGUST COUSIN!



Admiral... Captain
Shanti K'horr reports!"

Welcome... my daughter,
and congratulations on
your promotion



Did you hear
about your
cousin Leilani?

She was out on
a mission at the
southwestern border,
when her ship suddenly
disappeared



That's impossible,
imperial carriers have
nova-proof tracers...

that's why you
must discover what
happened and get the HO
it contained back here...
you'll take a
TransGlobe



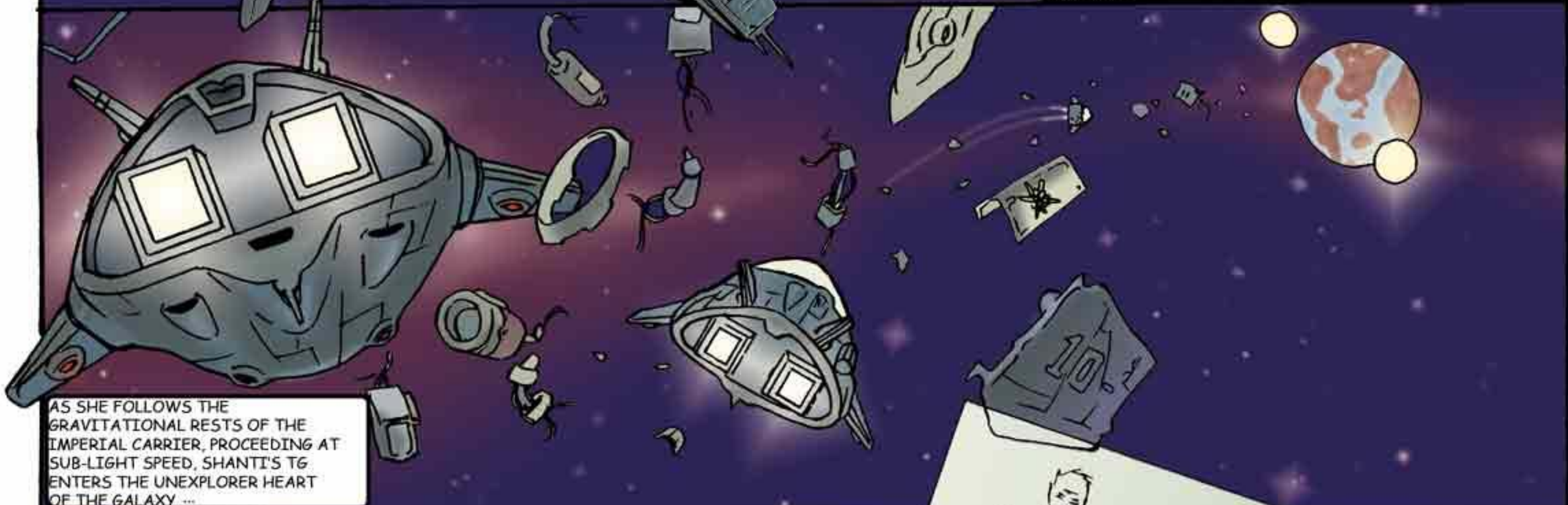
A TG?
It must be
really important...

*ABBREVIATION FOR ENCRYPTED HOLODOCUMENT AN
ENCRYPTED HOLOGRAPHIC TOOL FOR RESERVED MESSAGING

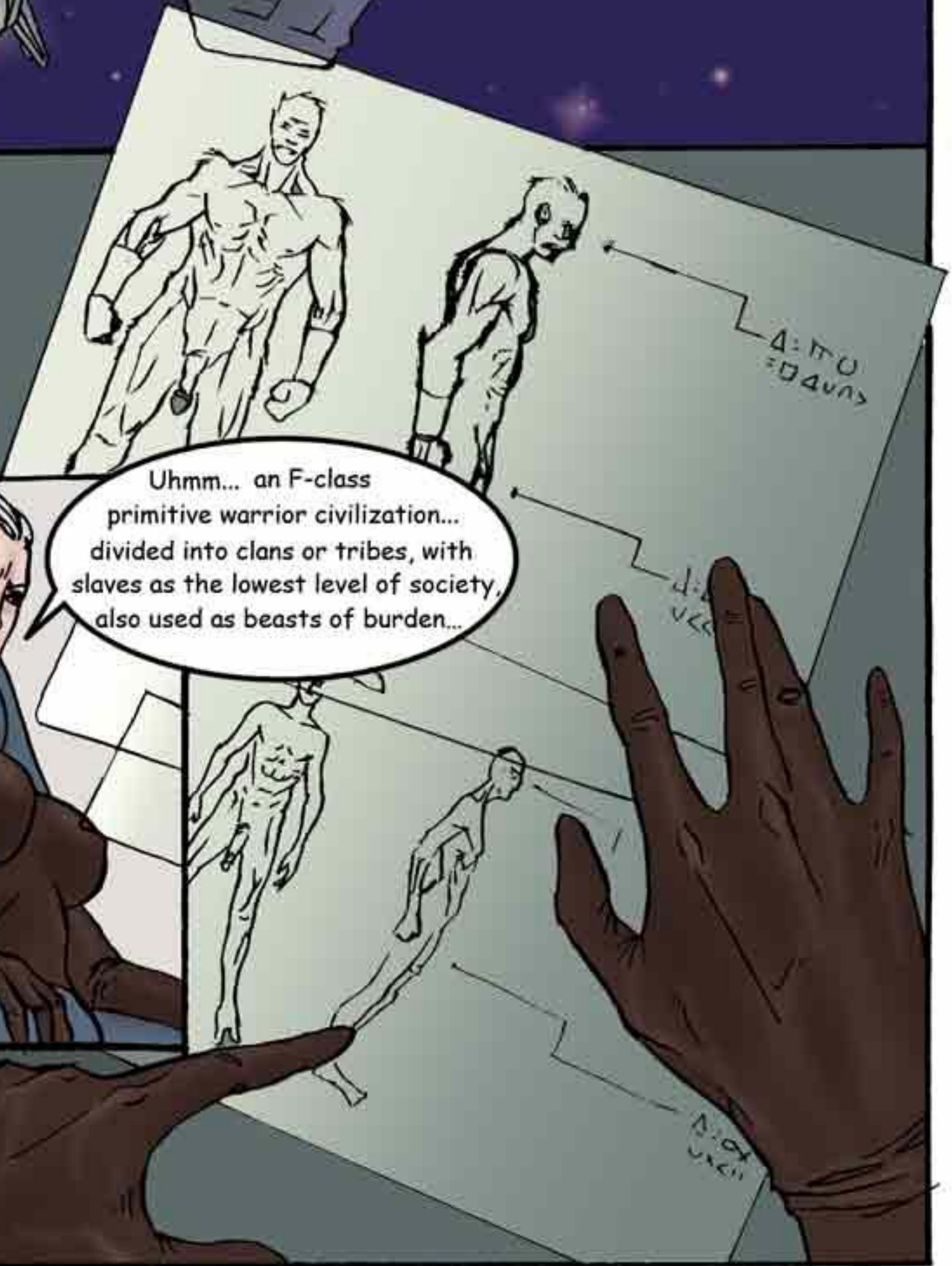
2 DAY LATER STELLAR CLUSTER
NGC 3372 ETA CARINAE NEBULA ALSO
KNOW AS THE RED CLOVER WHERE THE
SHIP OF IMPERIAL CARRIER LEILANI
MARID FIRST CLASS IDS*
COUNSELOR AND CROWN PRINCESS
OF THE THAN COMPLEX** DISAPPEARED
WITH THE WHOLE CREW



*IMPERIAL DIPLOMATIC SERVICE
**IT INCLUDES ABOUT 5 SOLAR SYSTEM IN THE HEART OF THE
GALAXY AND IT IS ONE OF THE PROTAGONIST OF THE IMPERIAL
EXCHANGE

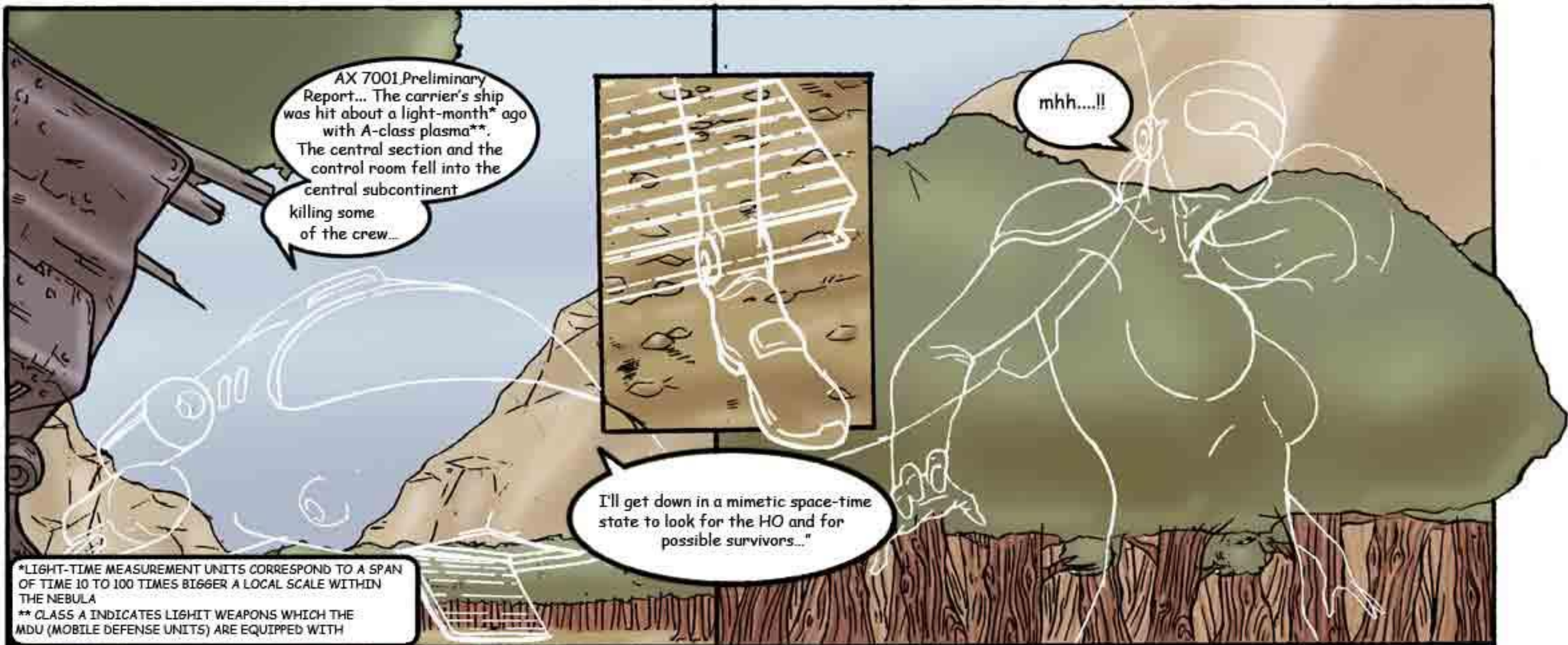


AS SHE FOLLOWS THE
GRAVITATIONAL RESTS OF THE
IMPERIAL CARRIER, PROCEEDING AT
SUB-LIGHT SPEED, SHANTI'S TG
ENTERS THE UNEXPLORER HEART
OF THE GALAXY ...



Uhhh... an F-class
primitive warrior civilization...
divided into clans or tribes, with
slaves as the lowest level of society,
also used as beasts of burden...

UNTIL IT REACHES AN UNCHARTED
SOLAR SYSTEM EQUIPPED WITH AN
M-CLASS PLANET WITH TWOCIRCULAR
OCEANS, YOUNG ENOUGH TO HAVE A
STRONG VOLCANIC ACTIVITY

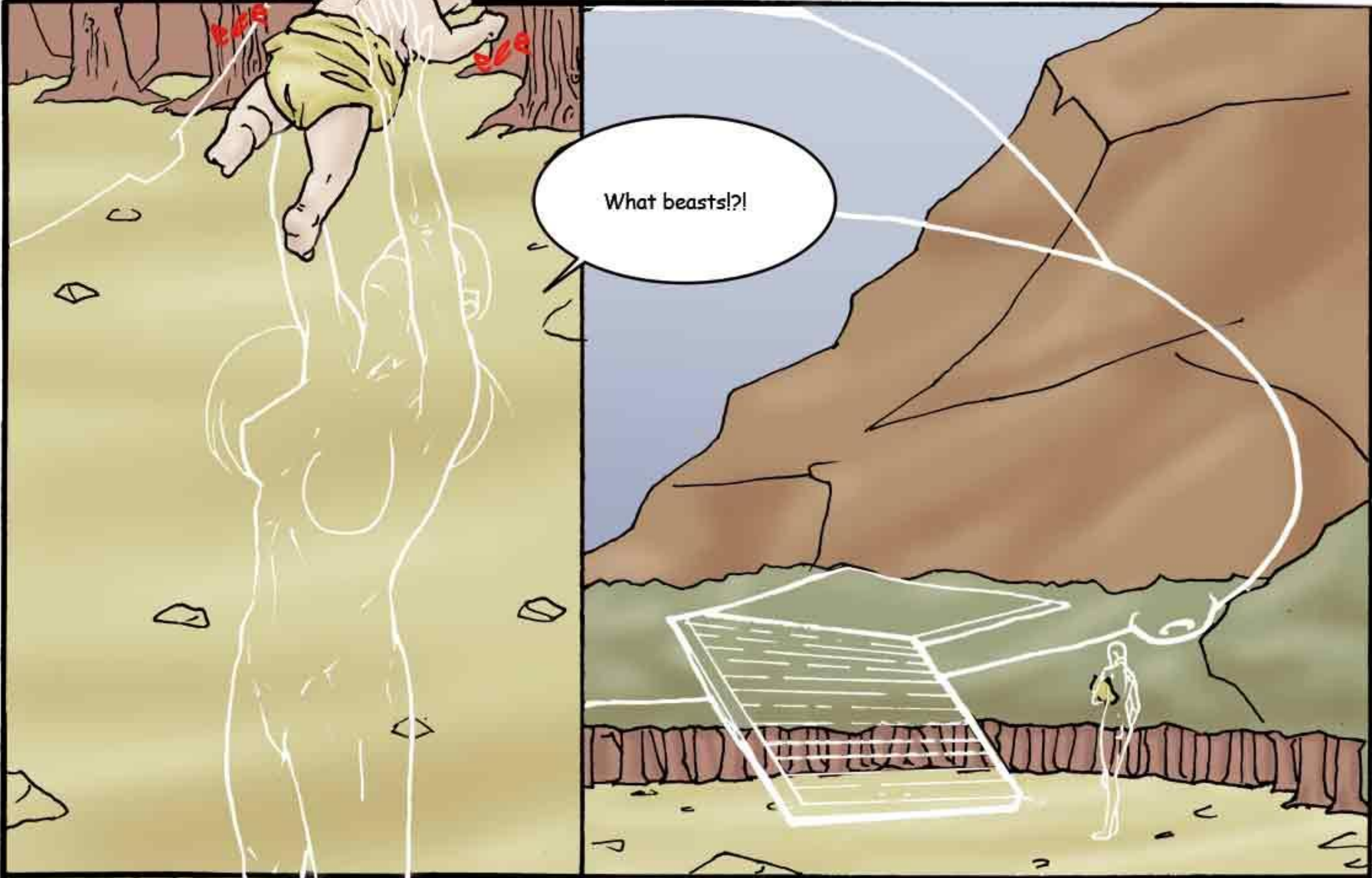


Giles Bolla-Fabio Bongiovanni

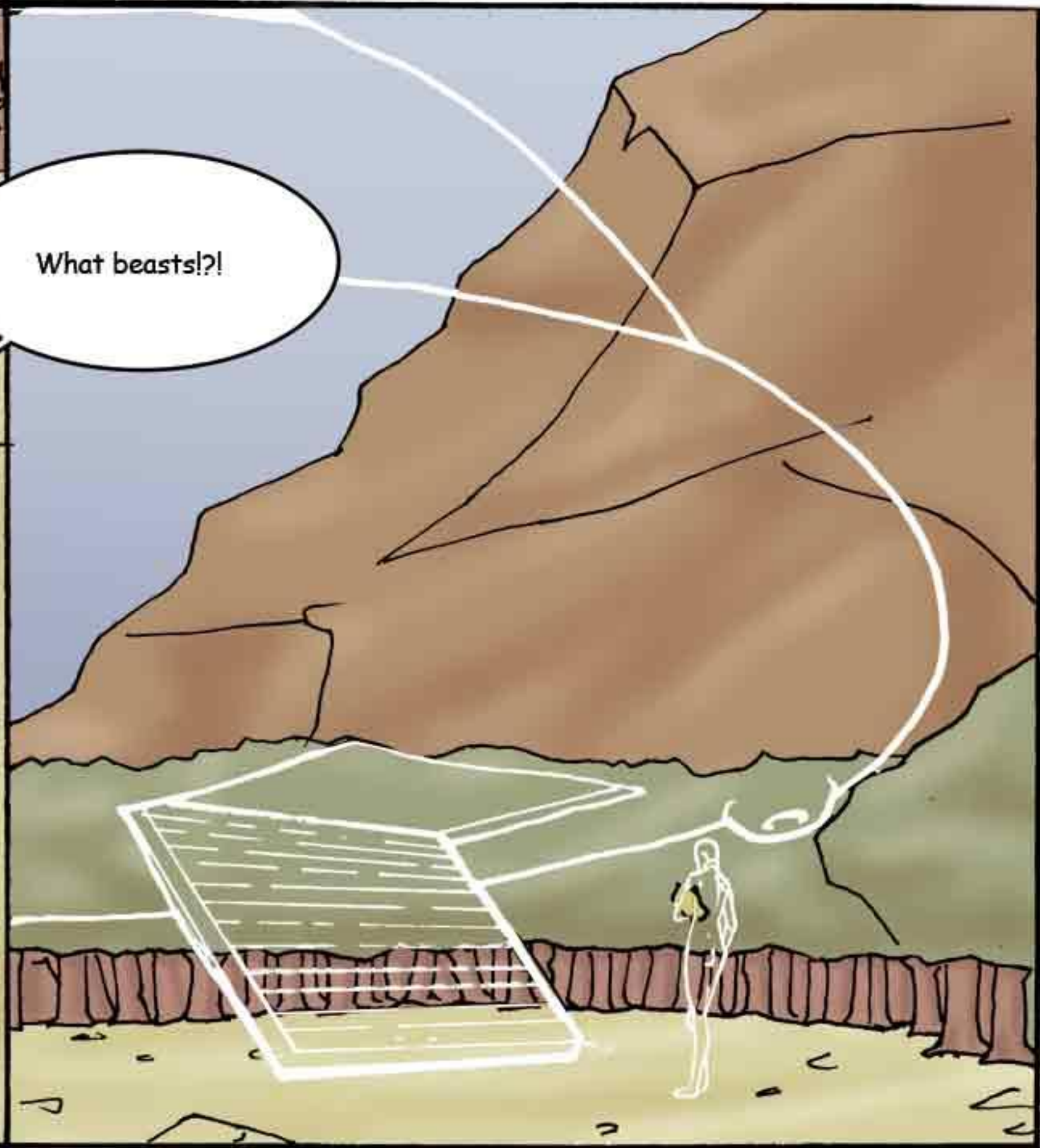


SLAVE LABOR DRONE

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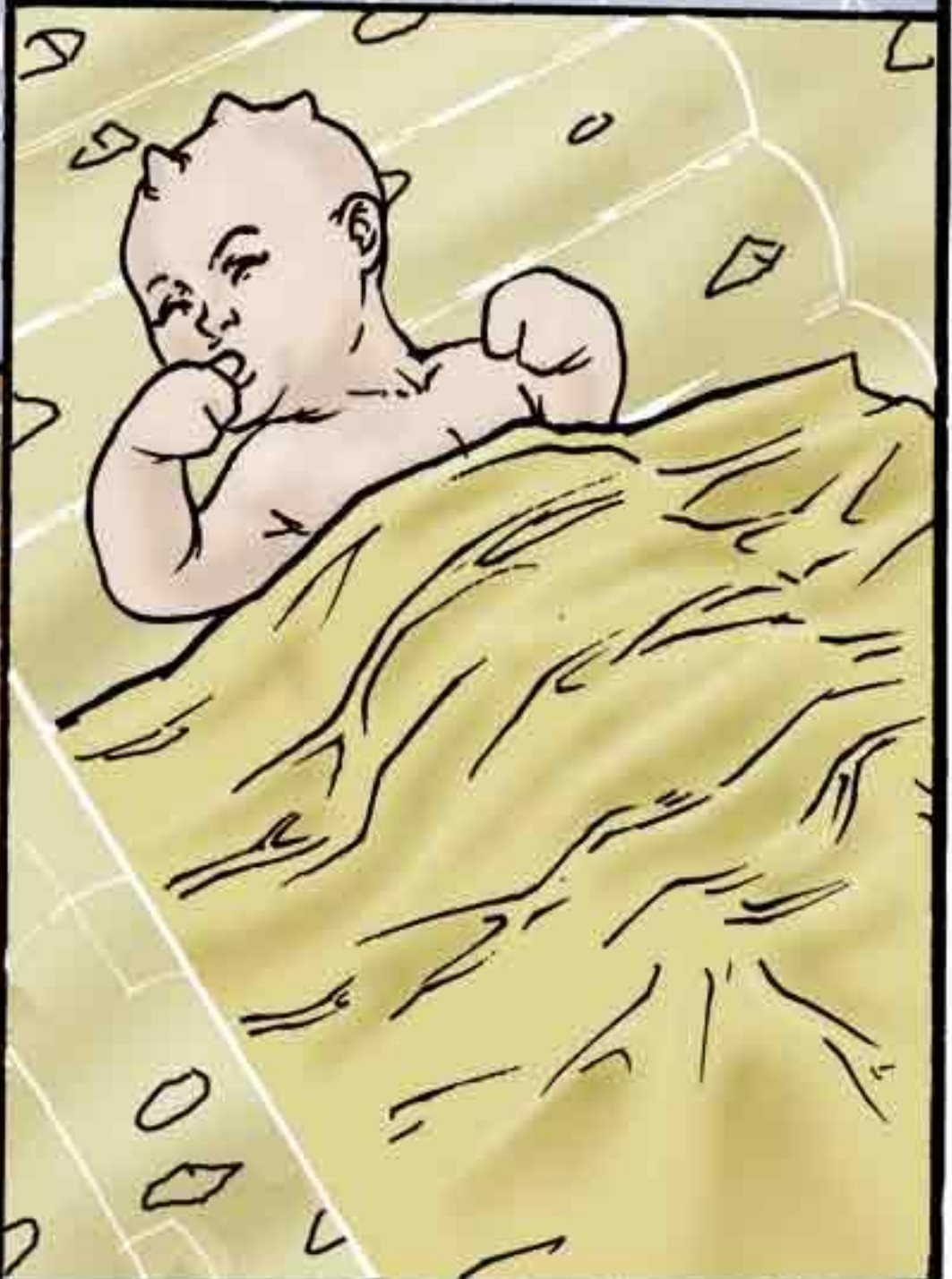


What beasts!?!



Here, baby...

You'll be safe here!!

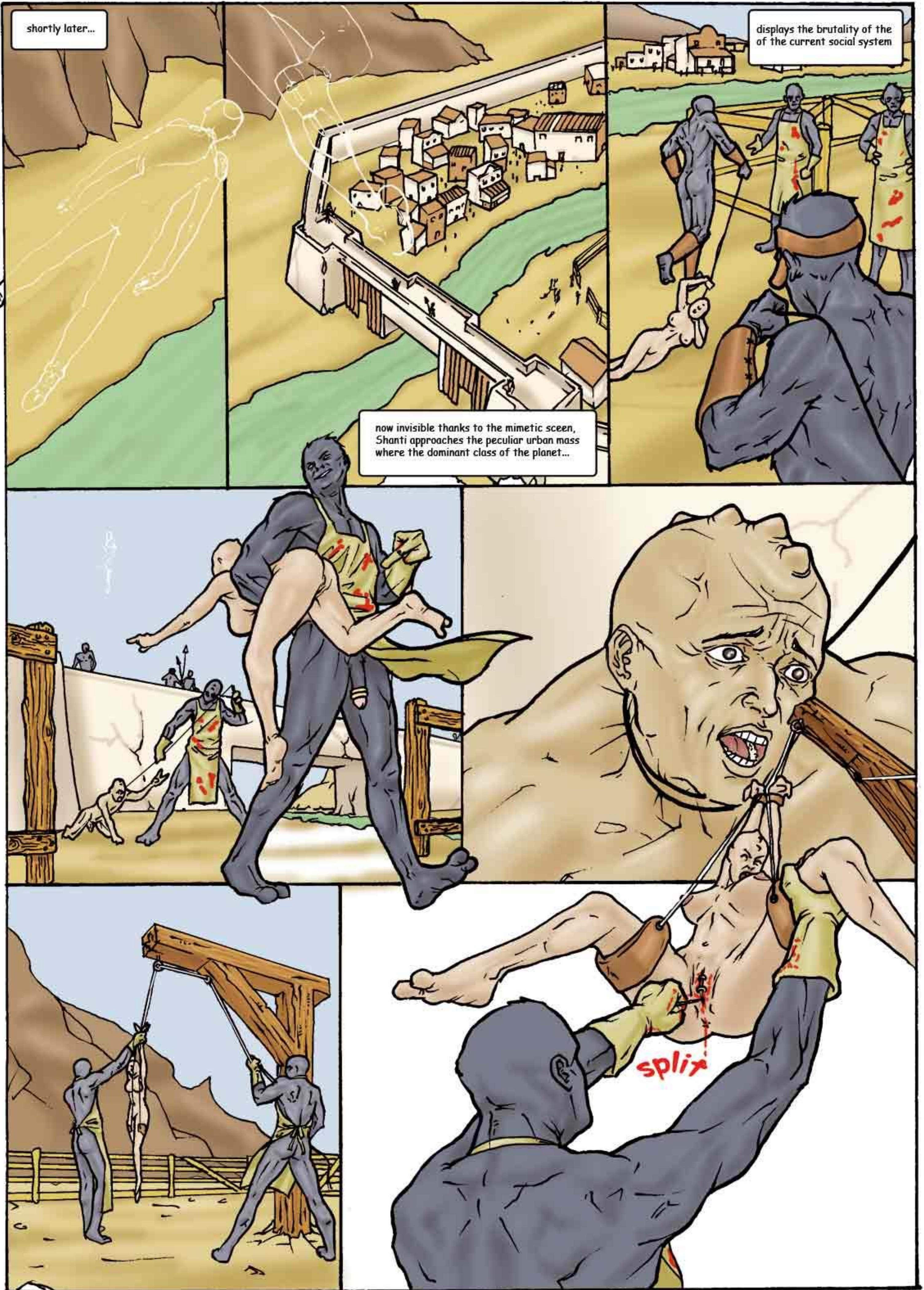


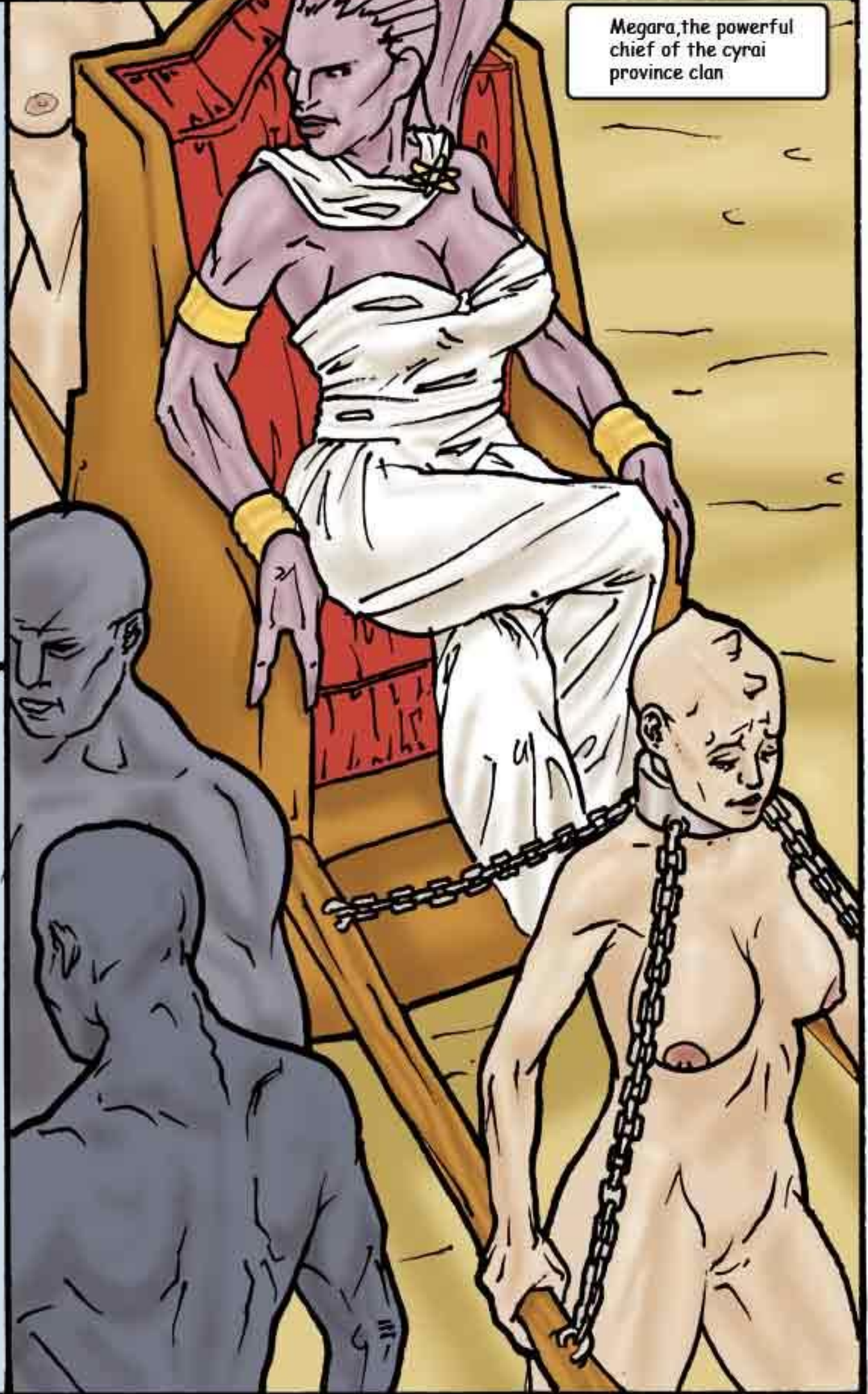
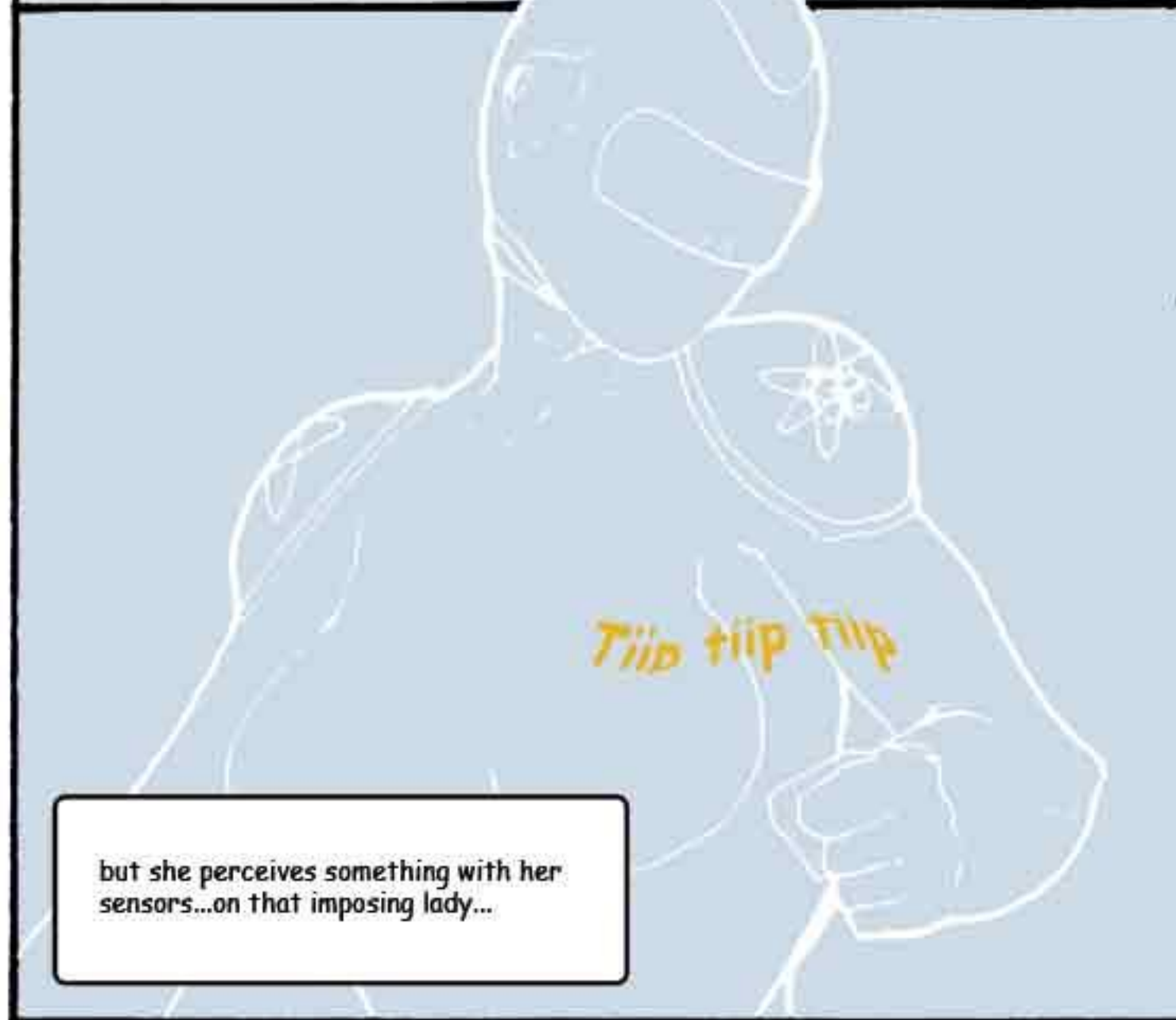
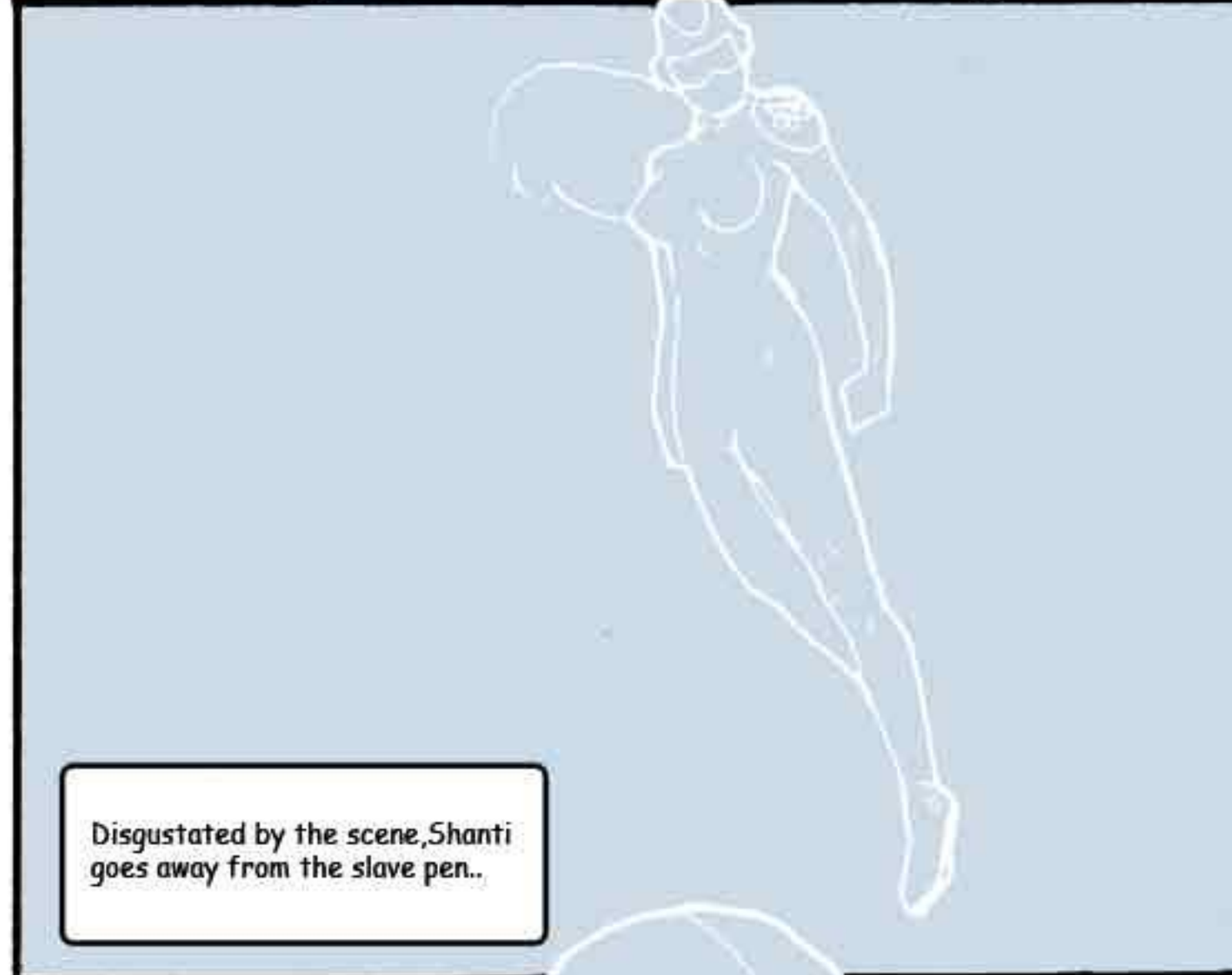
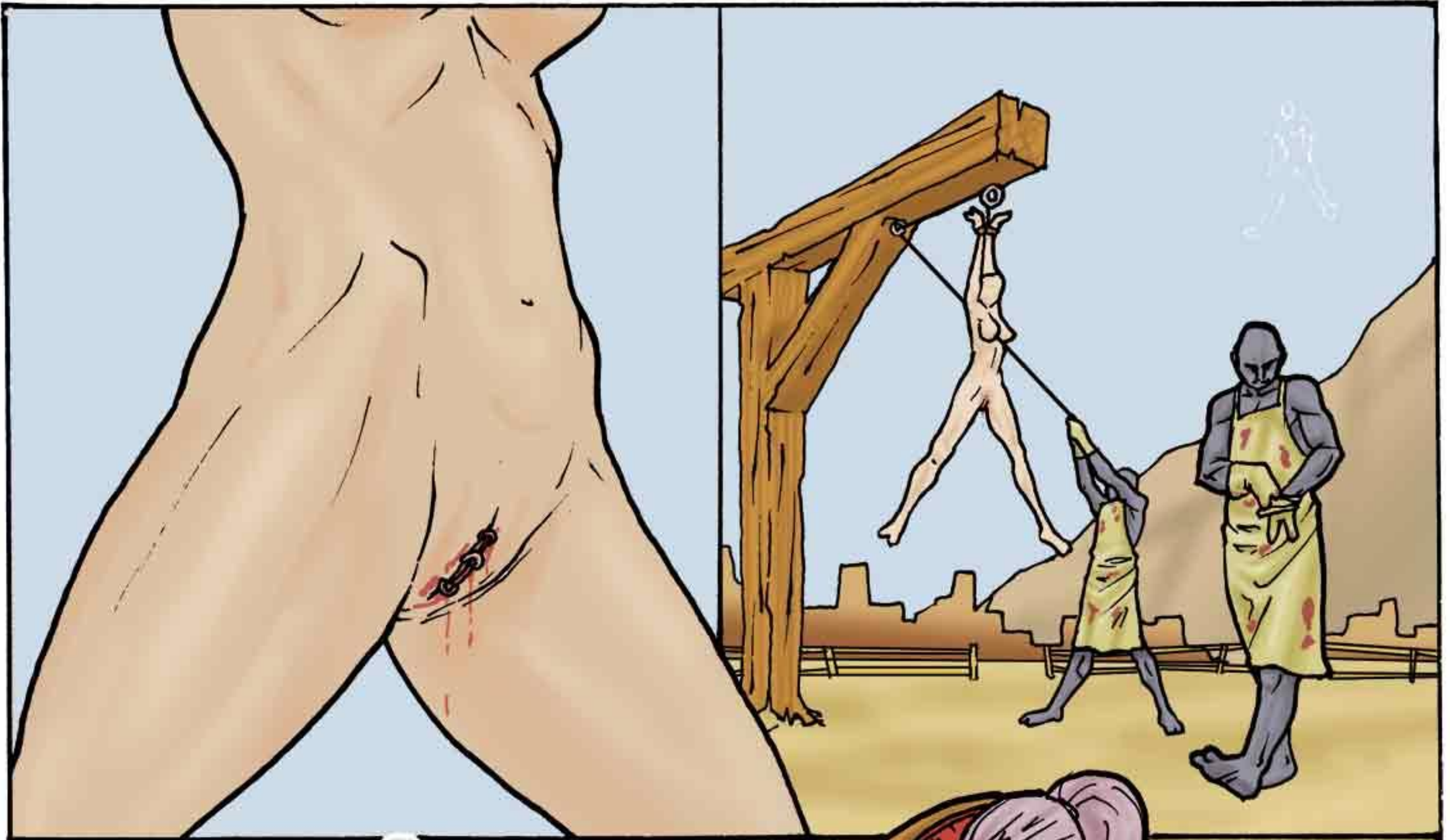
shortly later...

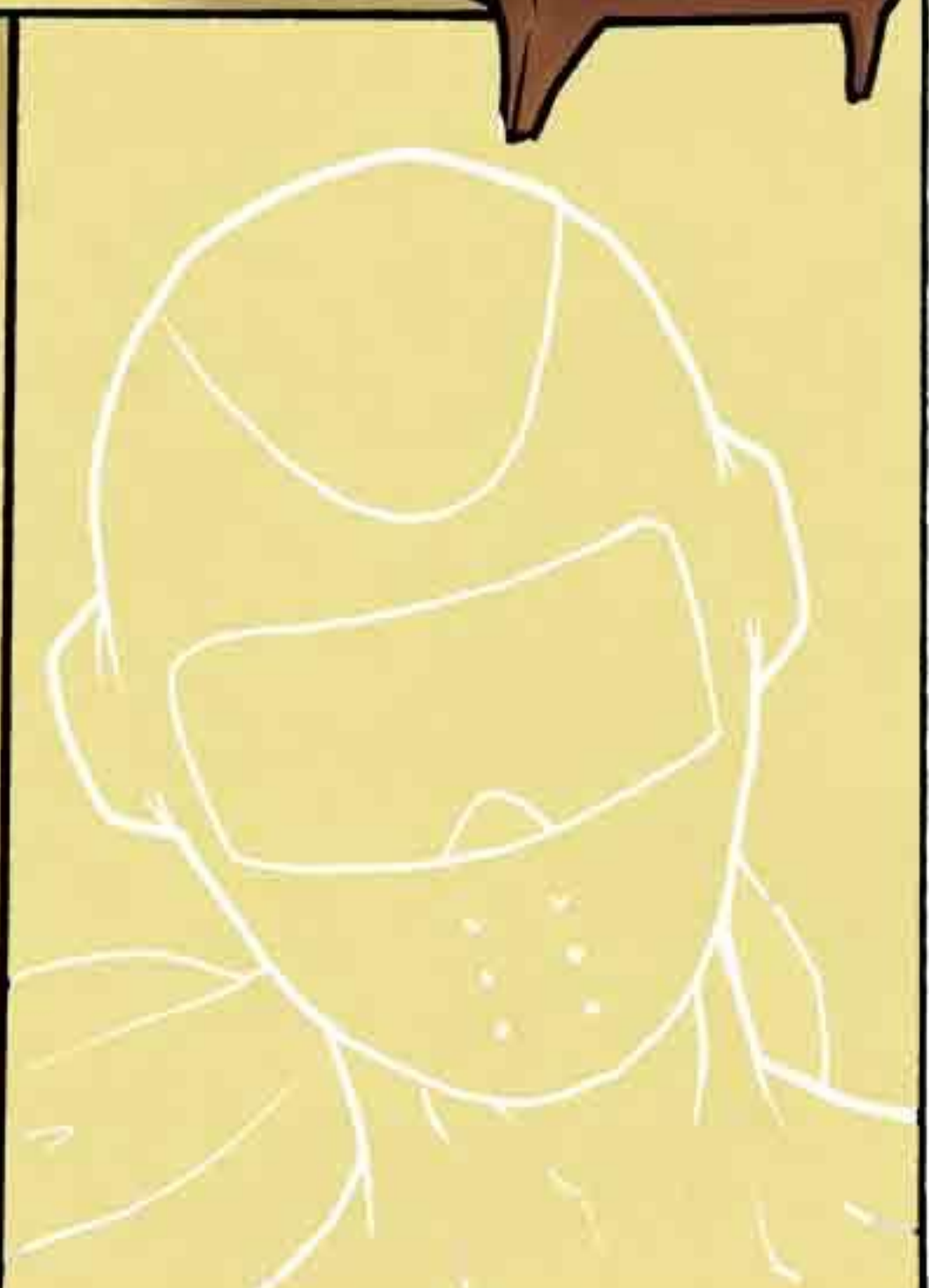
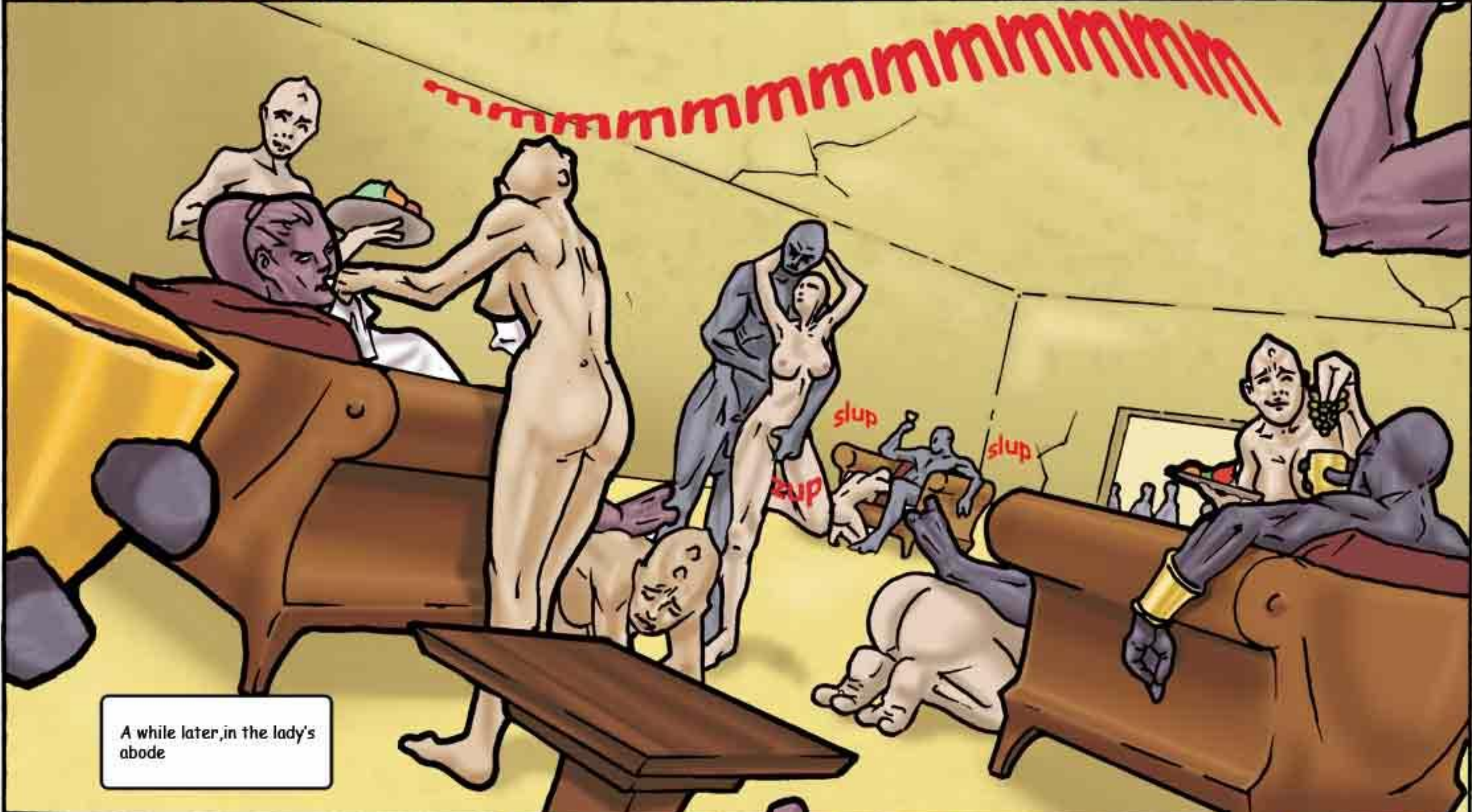
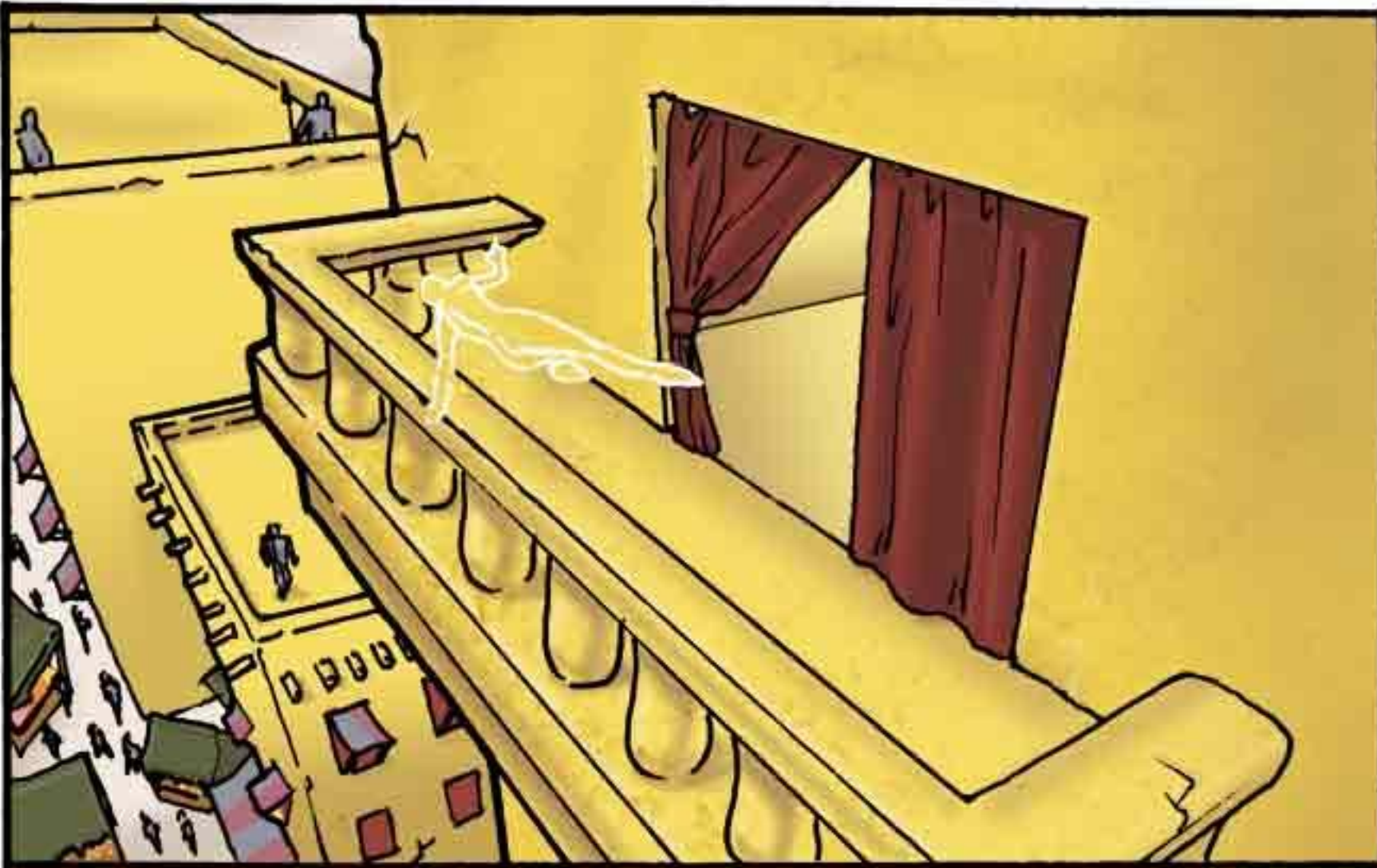
displays the brutality of the of the current social system

now invisible thanks to the mimetic scene, Shanti approaches the peculiar urban mass where the dominant class of the planet...

splix



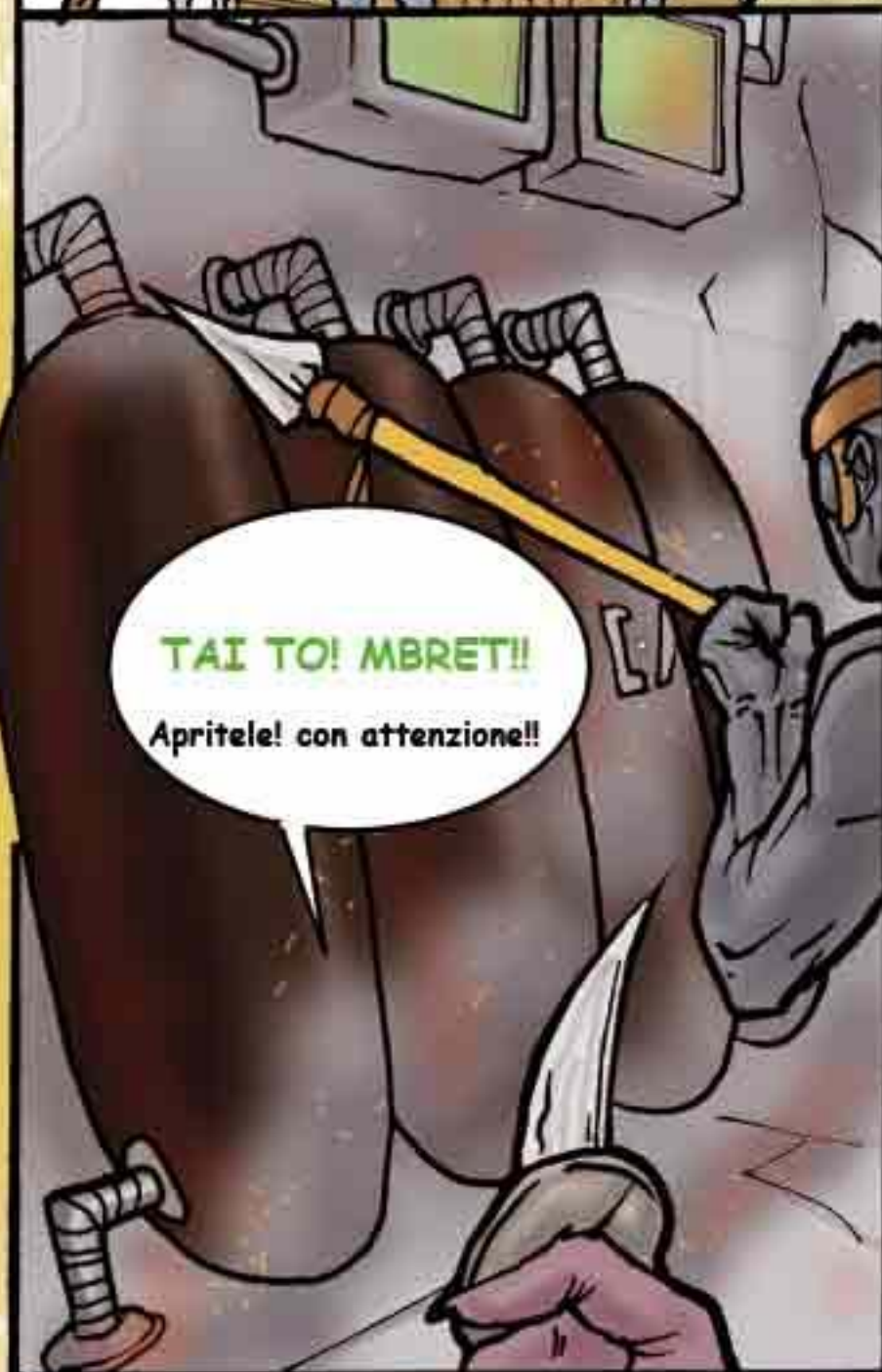




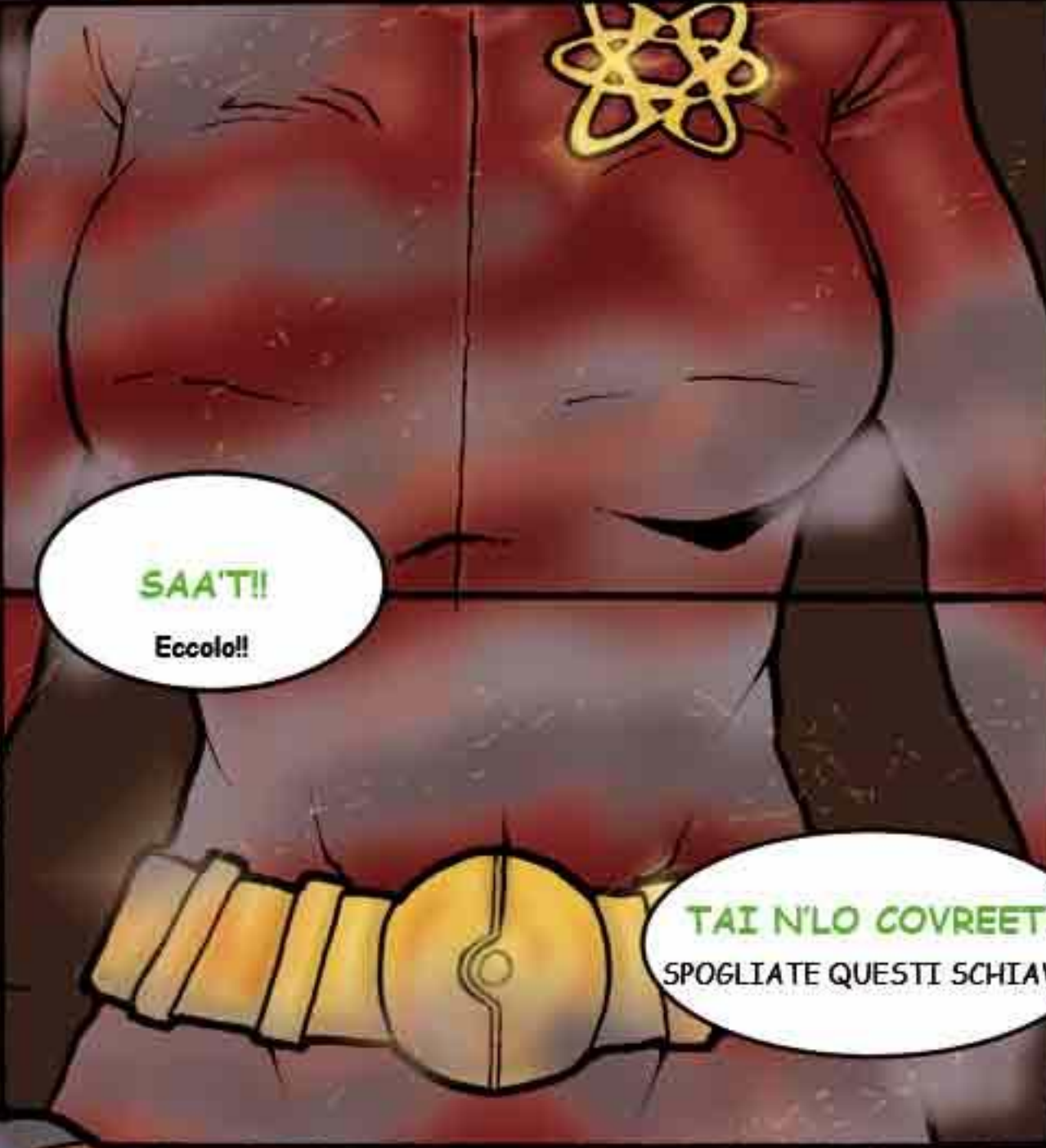


Circa 8 anni prima.

Wroooshhh



TAI TO! MBRET!!
Apritele! con attenzione!!

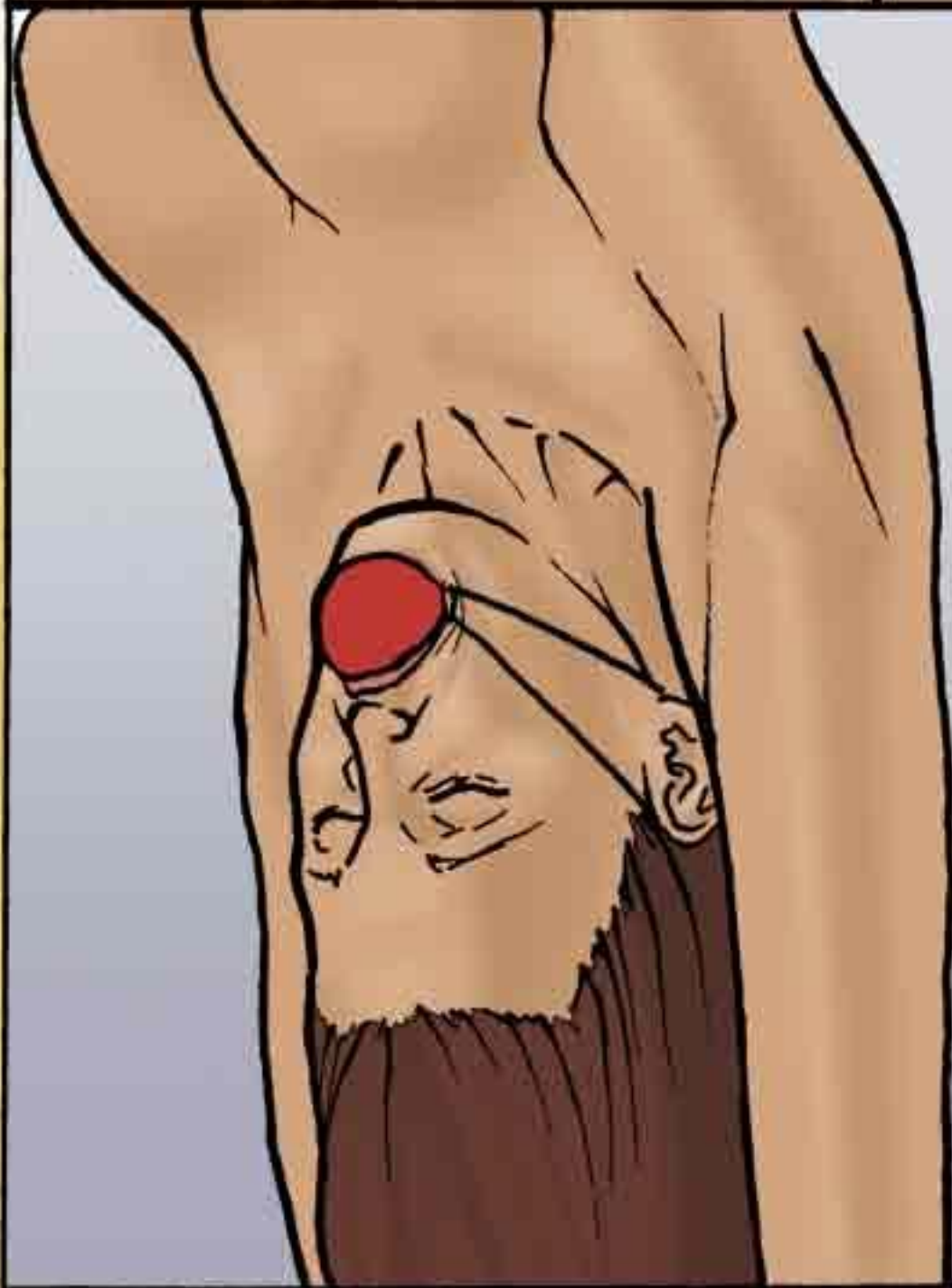
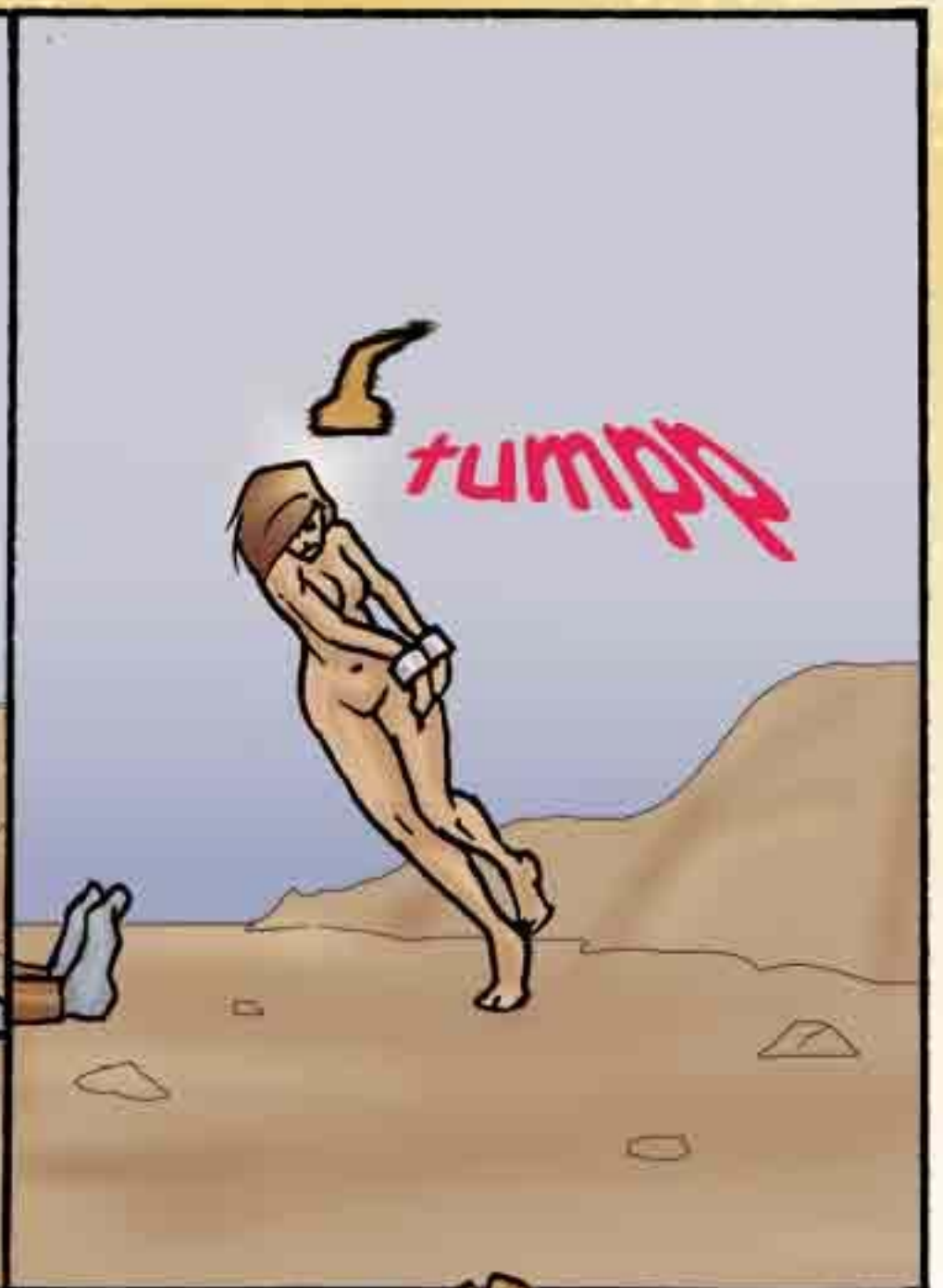


SAAT!!
Eccolo!!

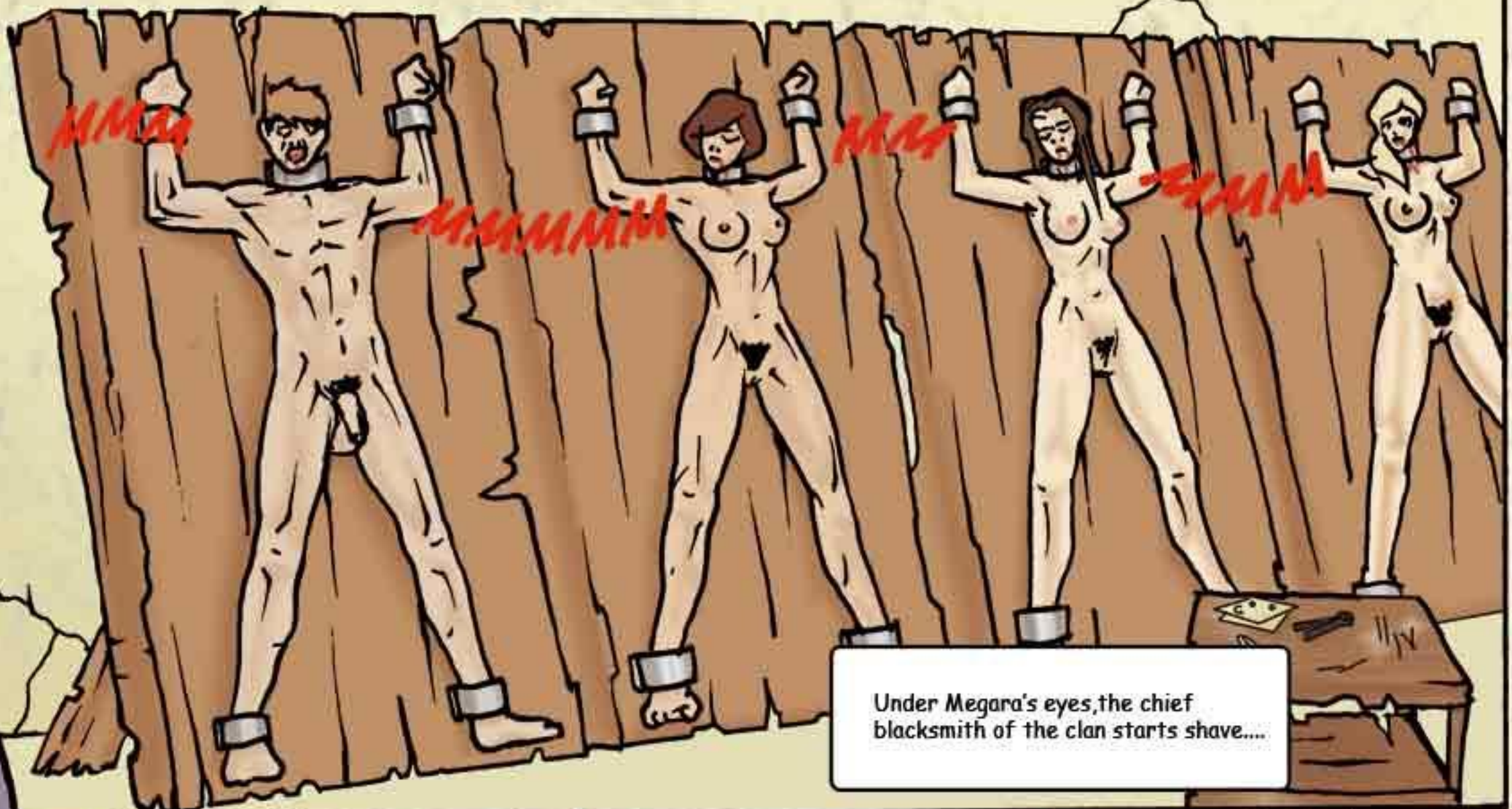
TAI N'LO COVREET!
SPOGLIATE QUESTI SCHIAVI!



ma cosa...!!

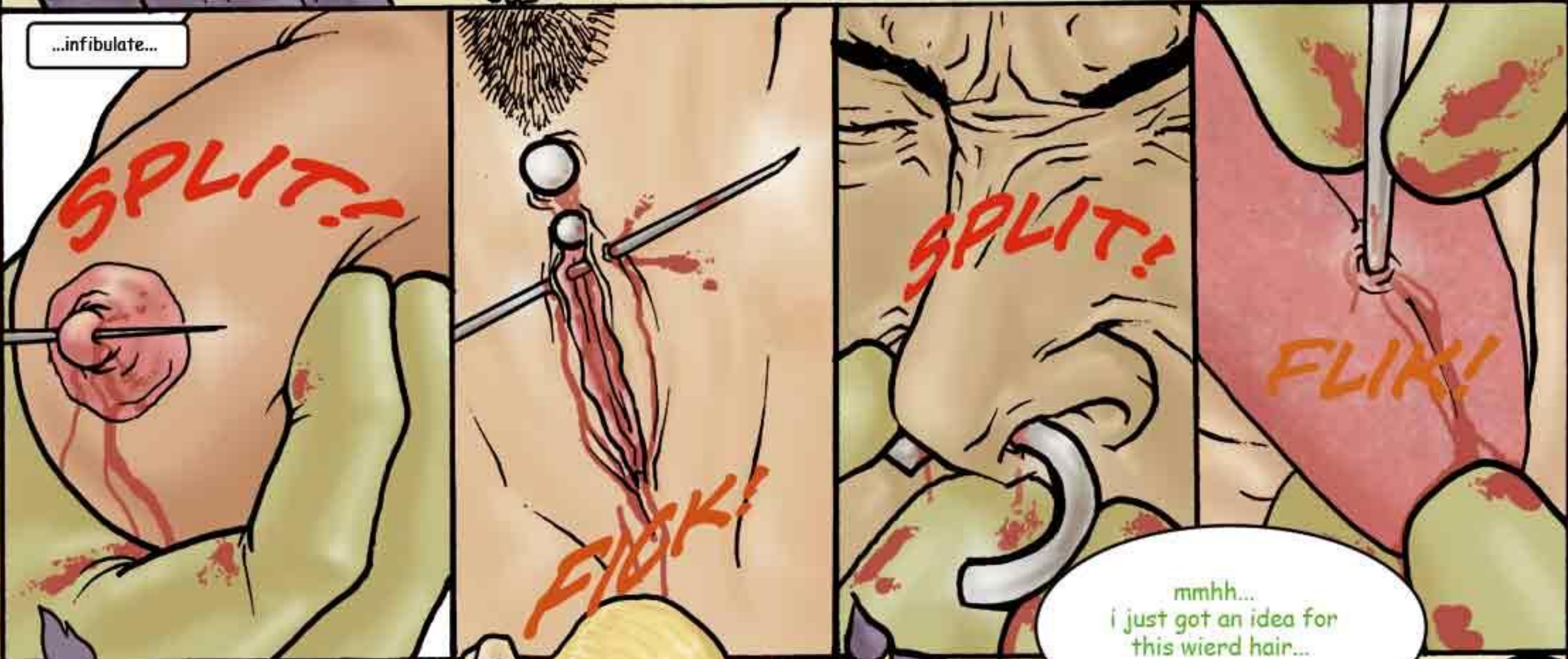


Well, it's time to infibulate and shave you!



Under Megara's eyes, the chief blacksmith of the clan starts shave....

...infibulate...



mmhh...
i just got an idea for
this wierd hair...



...and those strange new slaves.



You, come here!!!

I got it, mother Megara...
I'll that!

no nnooo pleasee



What a strange dialect though

A clean blow and it's
done...

MMMM
MMFFFFH



AAAHHHA
AAAHHRRRH
AAAHHHAHAH

FFEEH

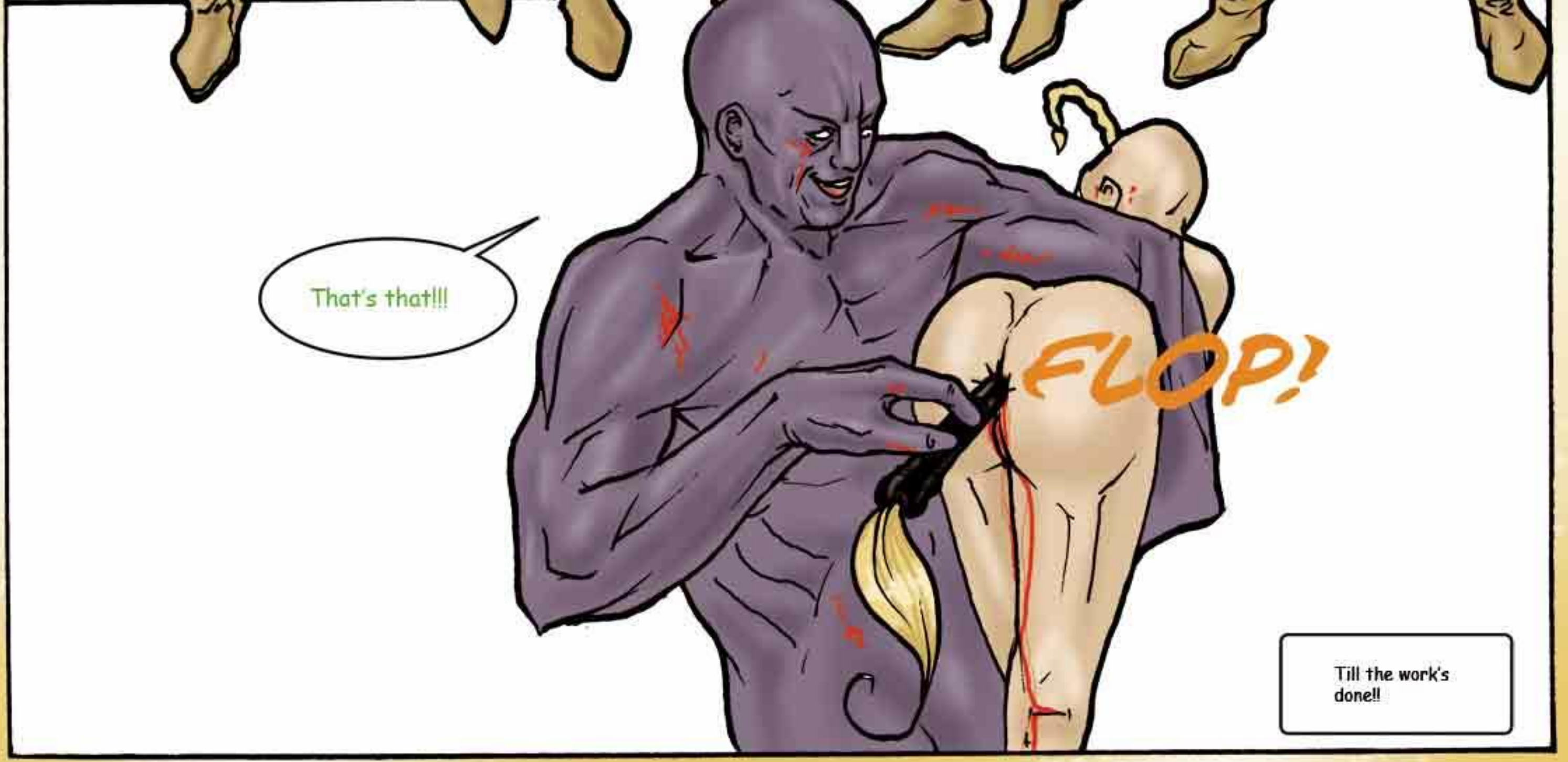
STACK



wow, cool boobs and gig cunts!

And their skin's soft and compact too!

The day after the treatment goes on ...



That's that!!!

Till the work's done!!



I've got what you wanted...

well...Bring it to the sacred glade tomorrow

We will!!

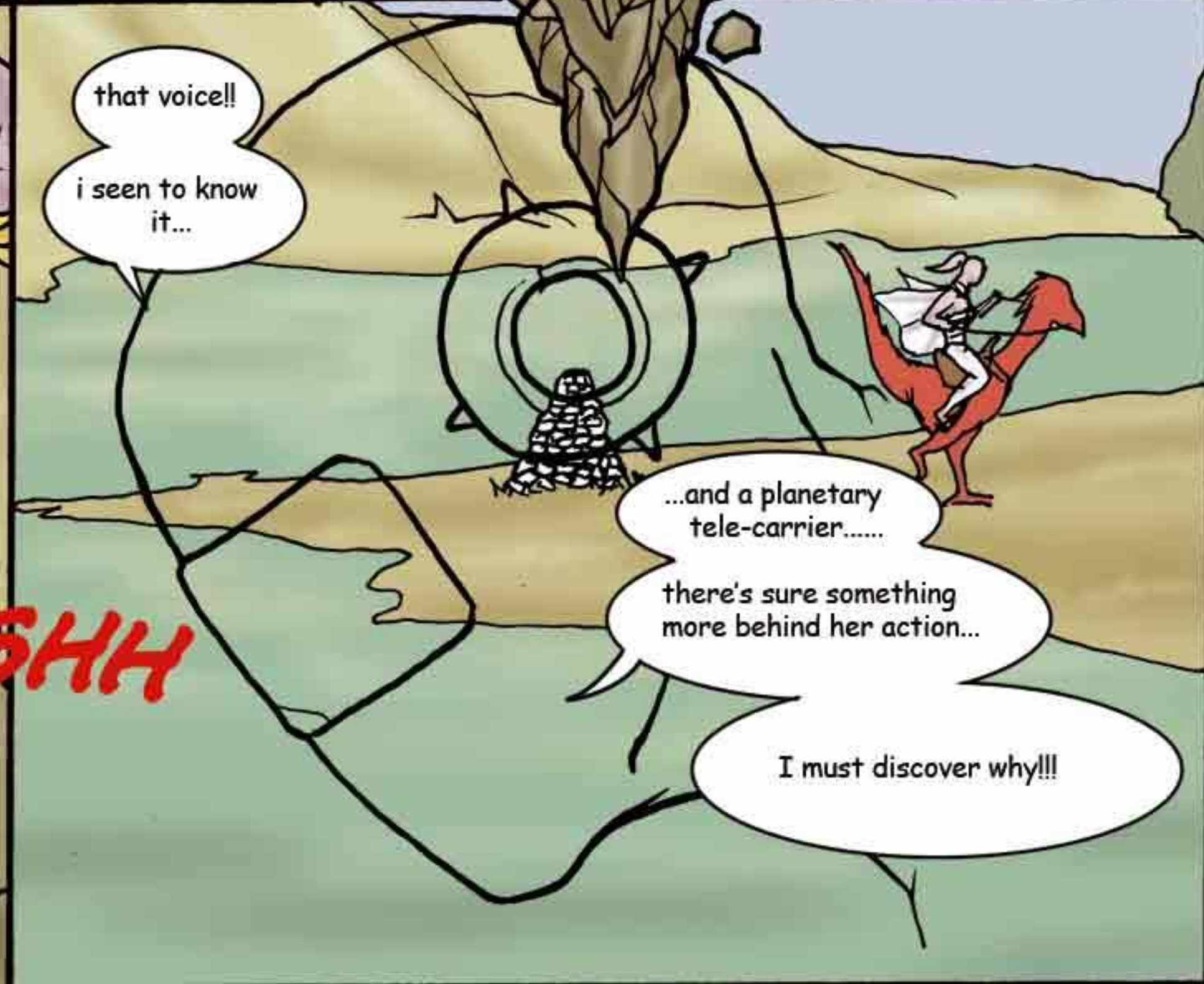
TAK



FLIK FLIK



WIIIISSSSHH



that voice!!
i seen to know it...

...and a planetary tele-carrier.....

there's sure something more behind her action...

I must discover why!!!

Giles Bolla-Fabio Bongiovanni



SLAVE LABOR DRONE

SLAVE LABOR DRONE



AX 7001 RApporto A1A...
5 survivors caught-including
the first counselor...



Triple A-class
infringement notified



OL illegally taken and
moved to unknown...

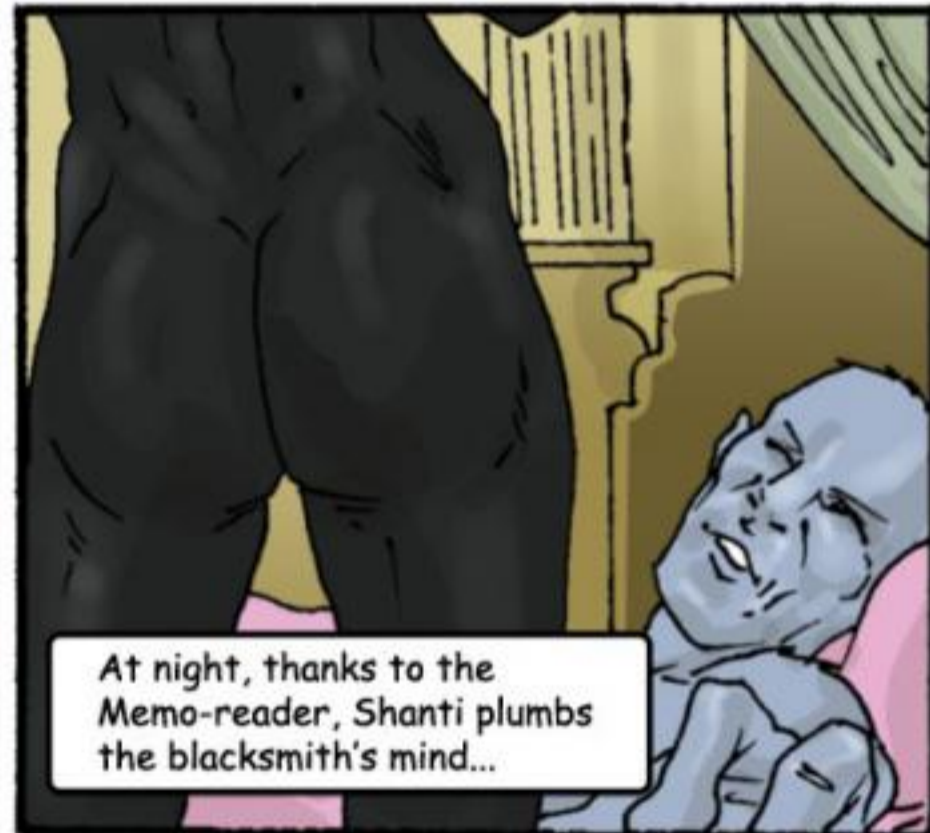
and encrypted
destination.



I'll proceed to tracing and
retrieving the crew. I'll wait
for instructions as for the res...



mm...10 temporal
units...should be enough!



At night, thanks to the
Memo-reader, Shanti plumbs
the blacksmith's mind...



to discover where the five
survivors are.



swi...ishh



clap!

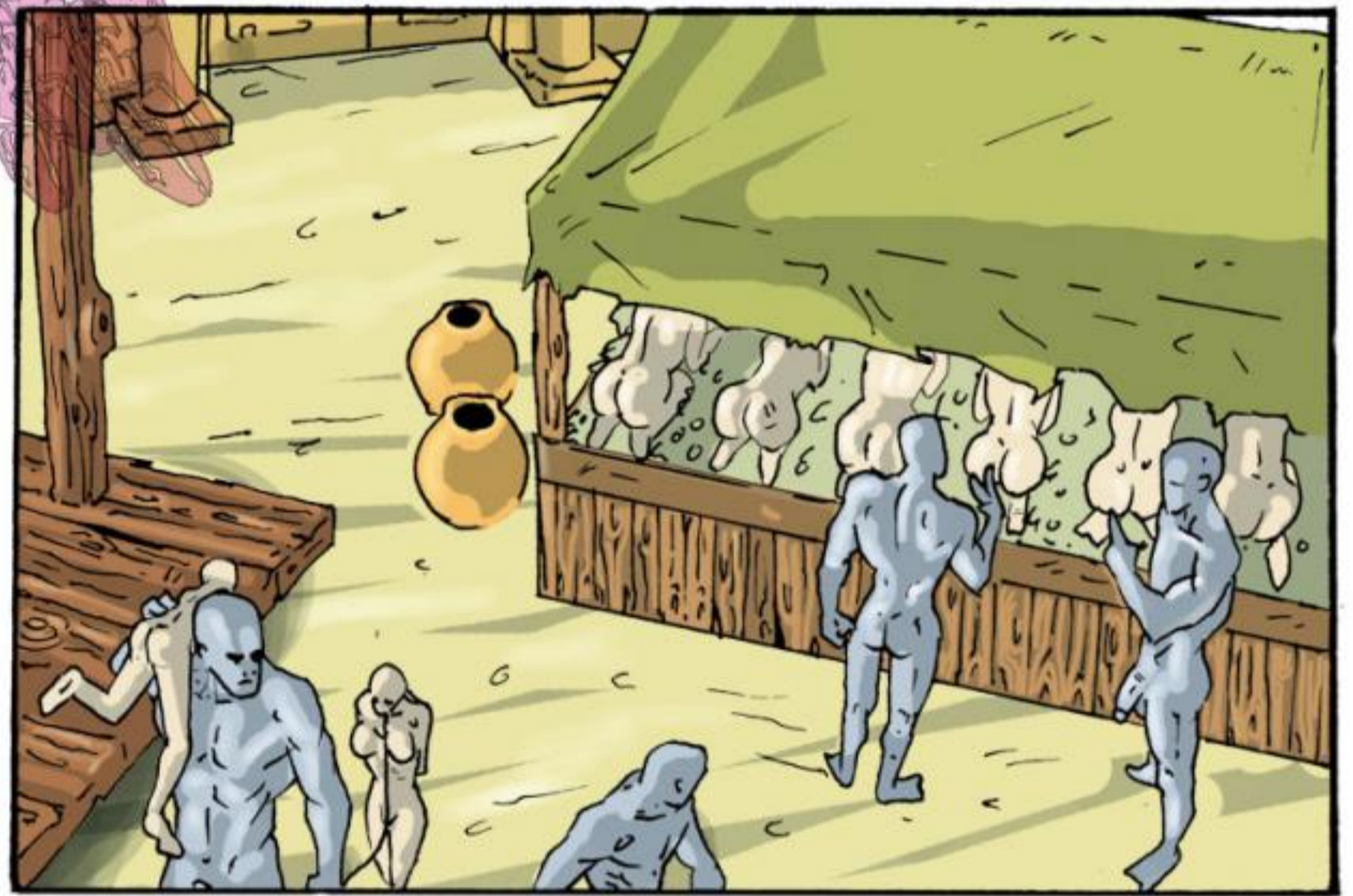


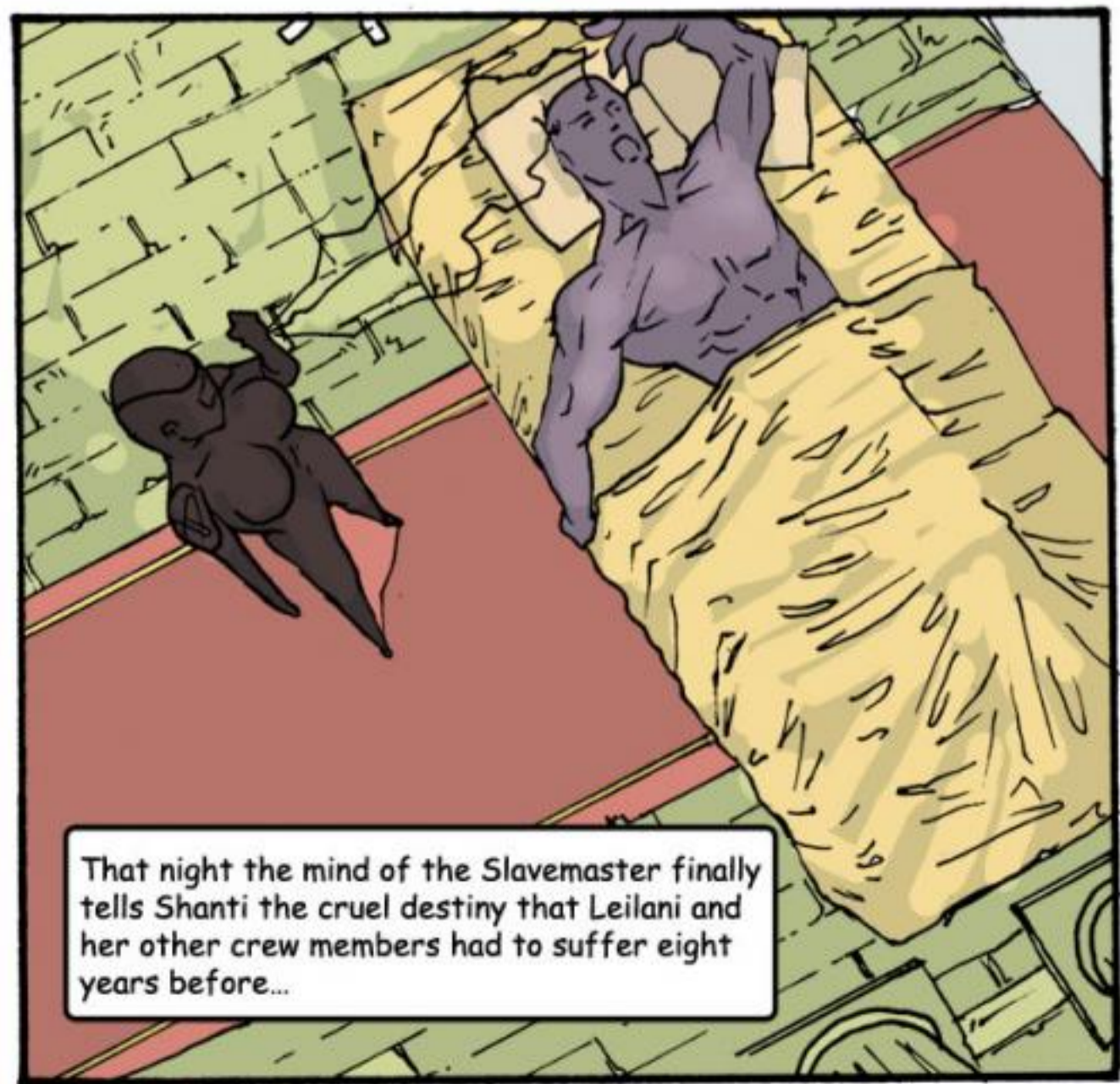
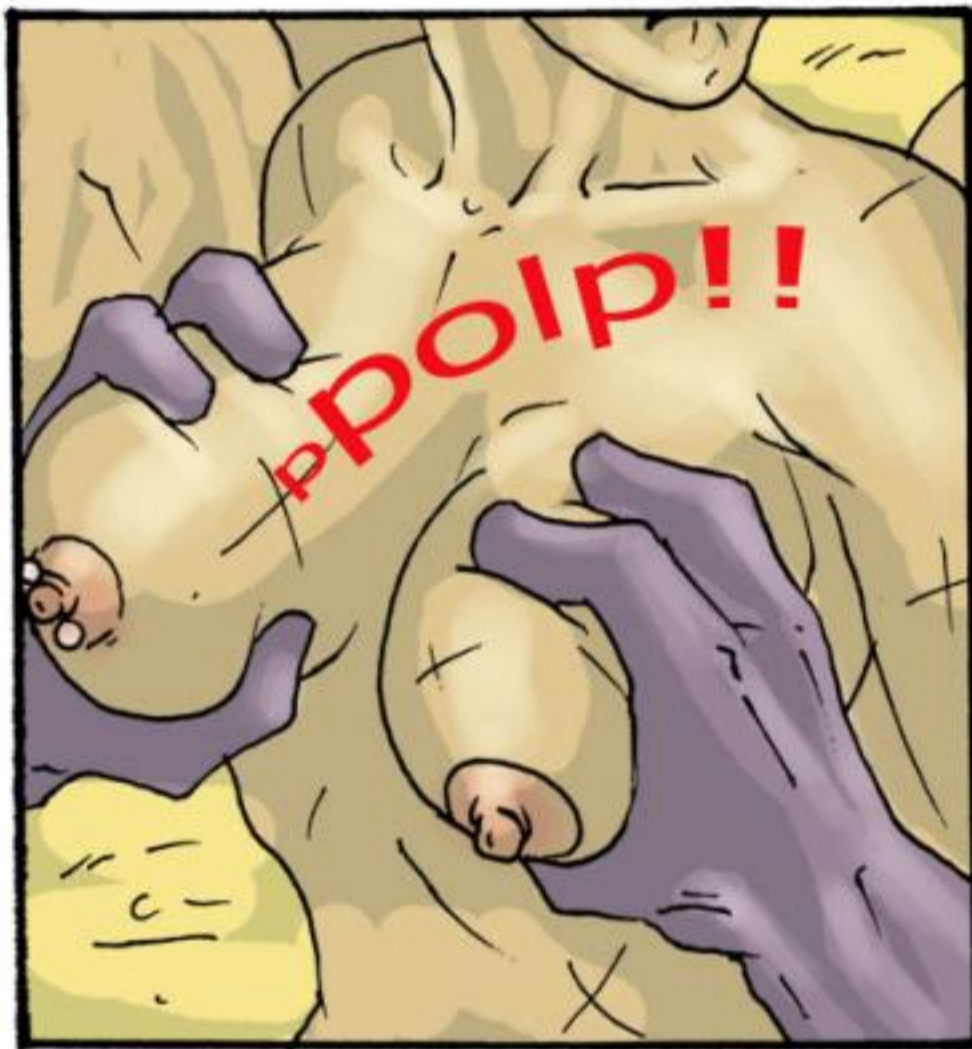


Shanti enters the spatio-temporal mimetic modality and starts her journey in search of her unlucky mates...



... She starts from the great slave market of TotClanch, the capital where the Boss of all Clans resides... and where five alien animals are sold







...the first man the mini-max* identifies is...
Portable interactive matrix



lieutenant,
Tor M'Barr



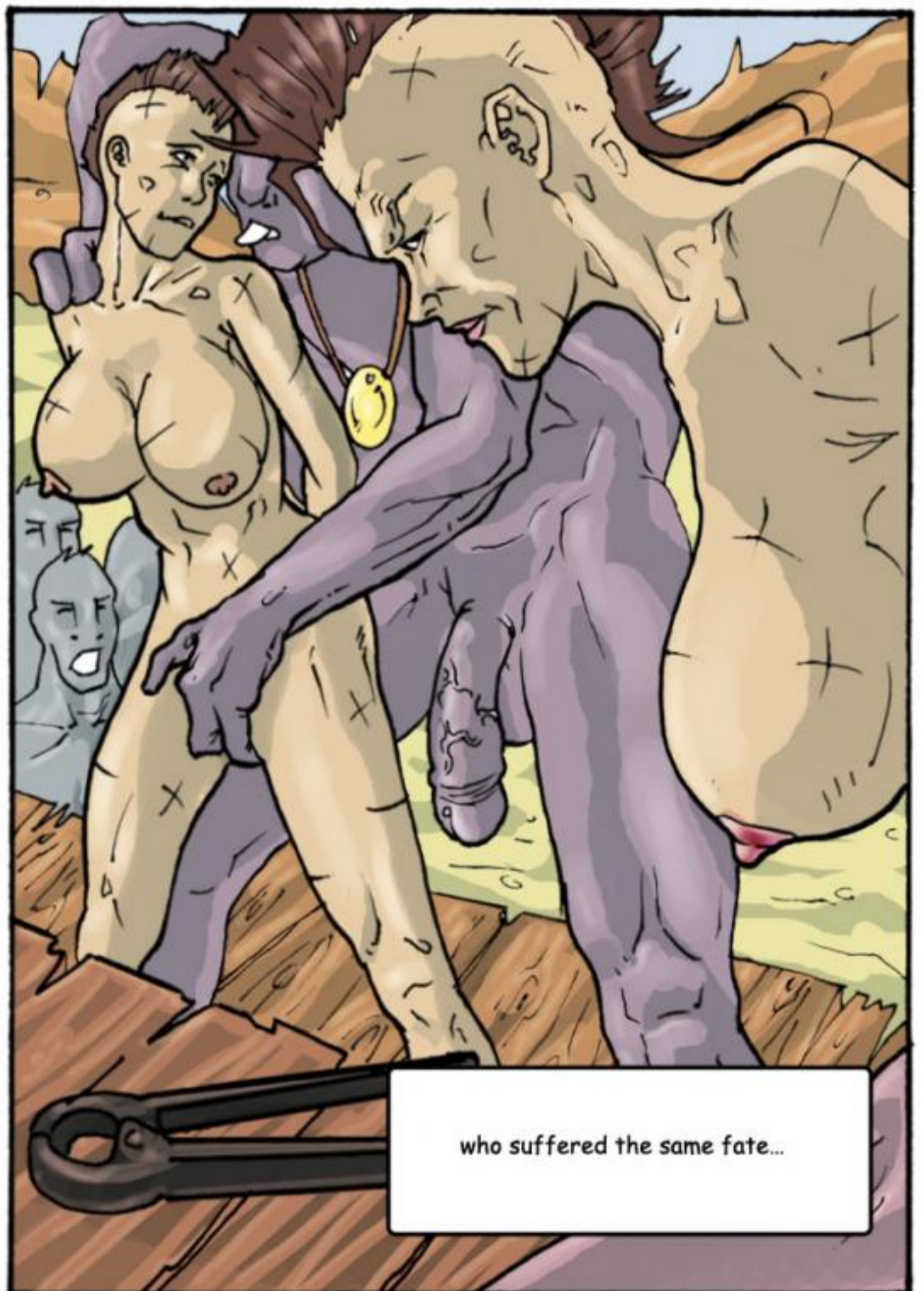
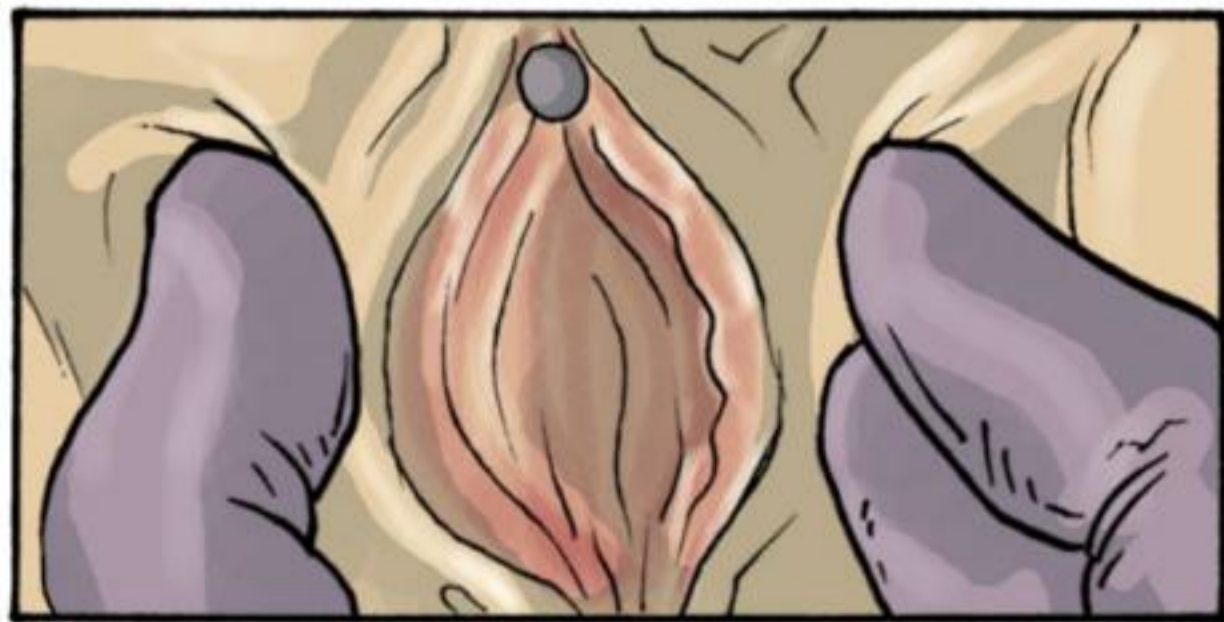
The man had gone through a real hell for eight local years. He was used as a beast of burden



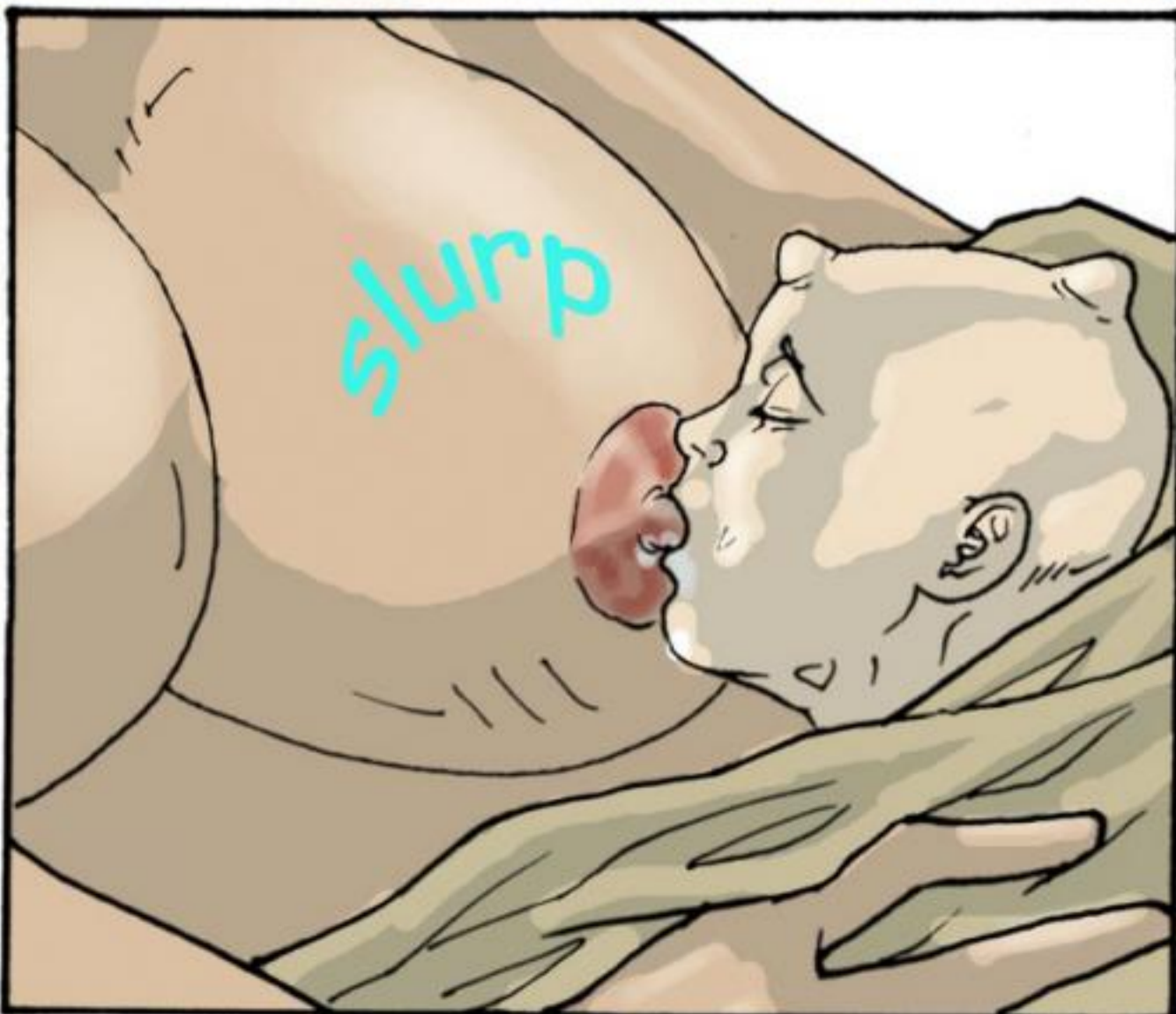
burden and as a sexual tool for his masters...



...Then came medical officer
Mari N'Cha and third-class
selected Astronaut Leja B'Tami



who suffered the same fate...





Come on, noble gentlemen... Who offers more for this marvelous and pugnacious strange animal...

...then came brave, strong-willed official Tara Behirani, who was in charge of Counselor Leilani's safety



please notice her excellent muscular tone...



her wide and fleshy cunt, these firm big boobs...



A rebel and kicking slave

Exactly! No, thanks...



1000!!!!!!



Sold!!!!



Gladiator school



Bought by a famous gladiator leader, Tara goes through a harsh training

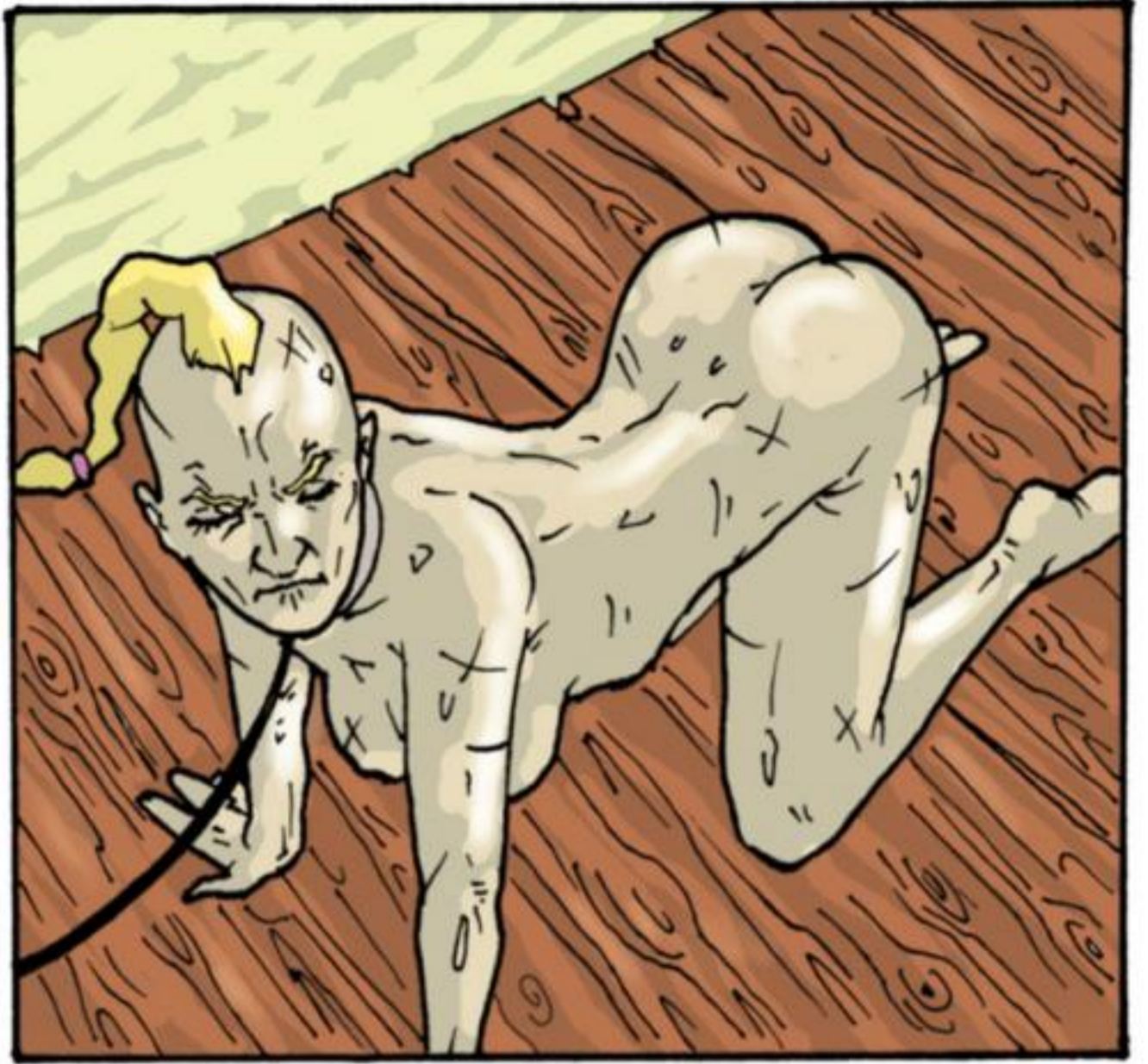
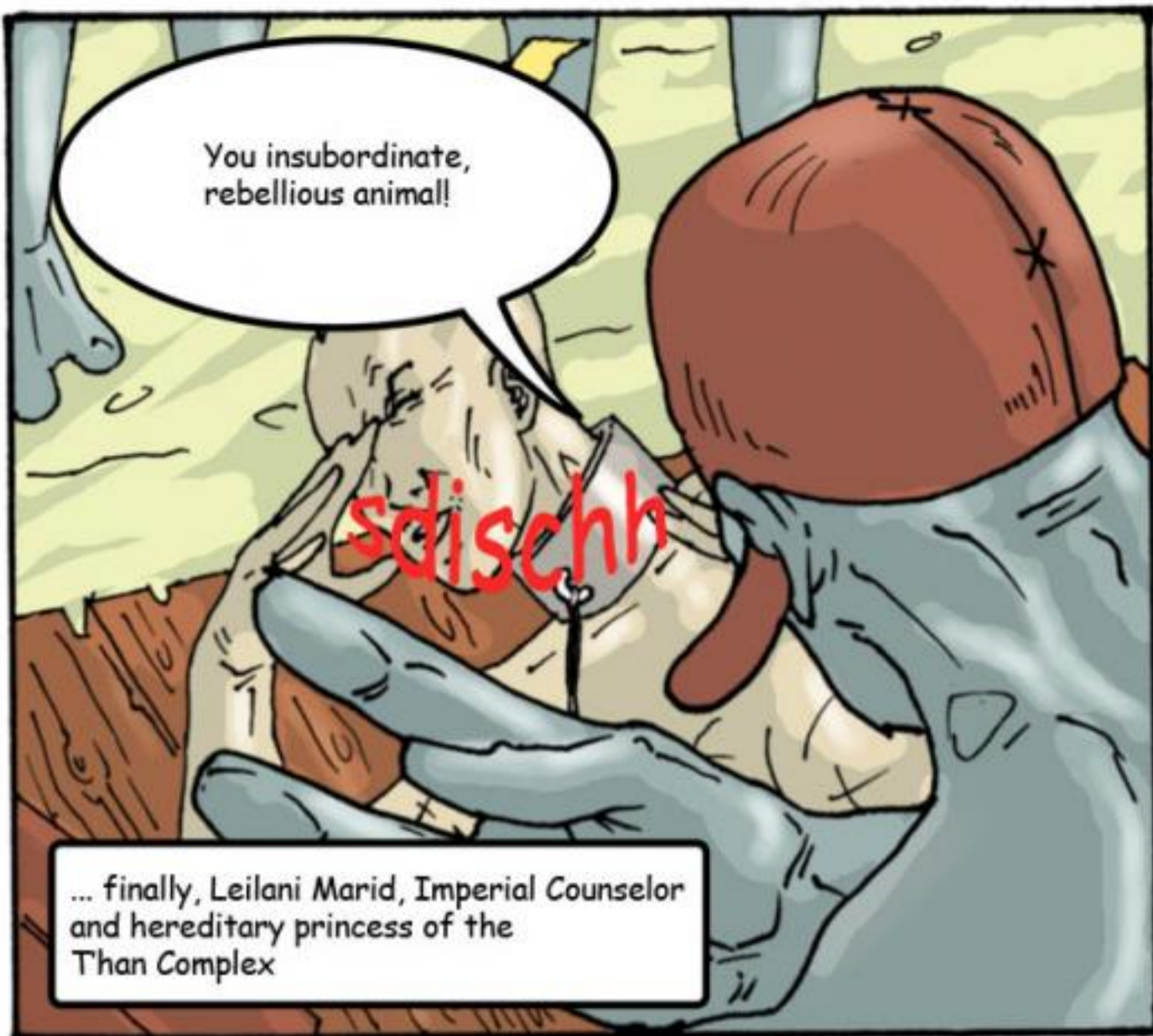


Thanks to her physical qualities, she's the best in her group...



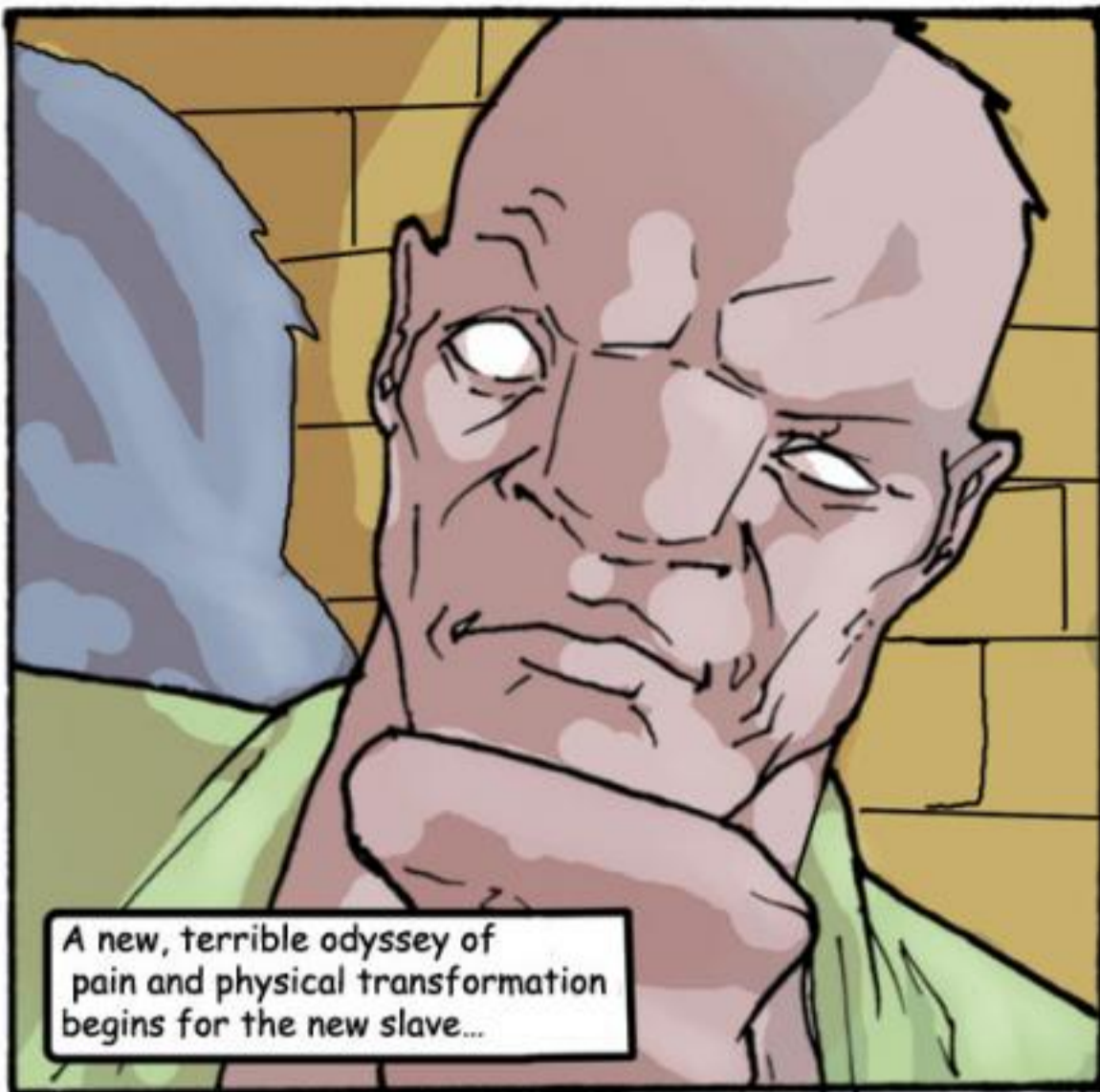
Moreover, she ends up becoming the docile - but sometimes not too docile - concubine of her buyer...

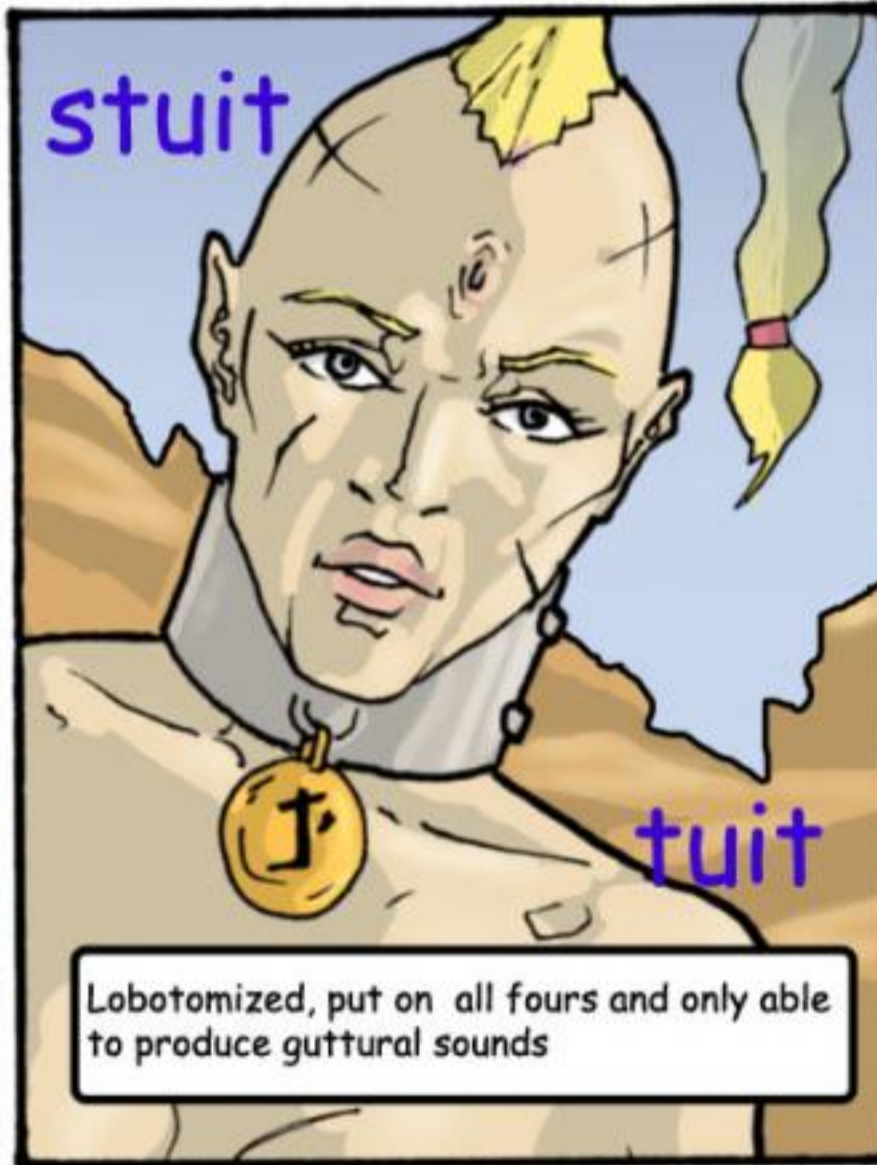


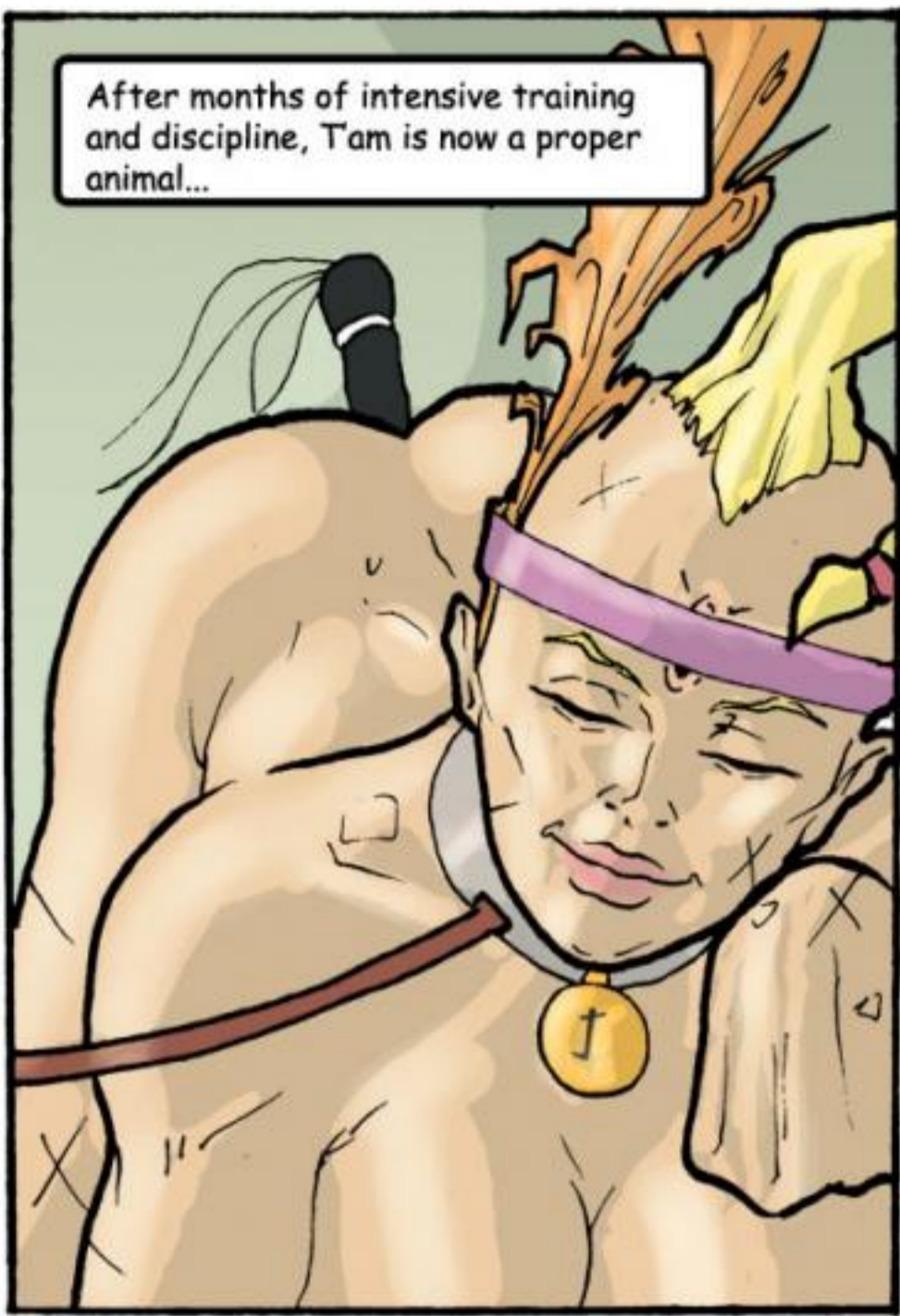


... finally, Leilani Marid, Imperial Counselor and hereditary princess of the Than Complex









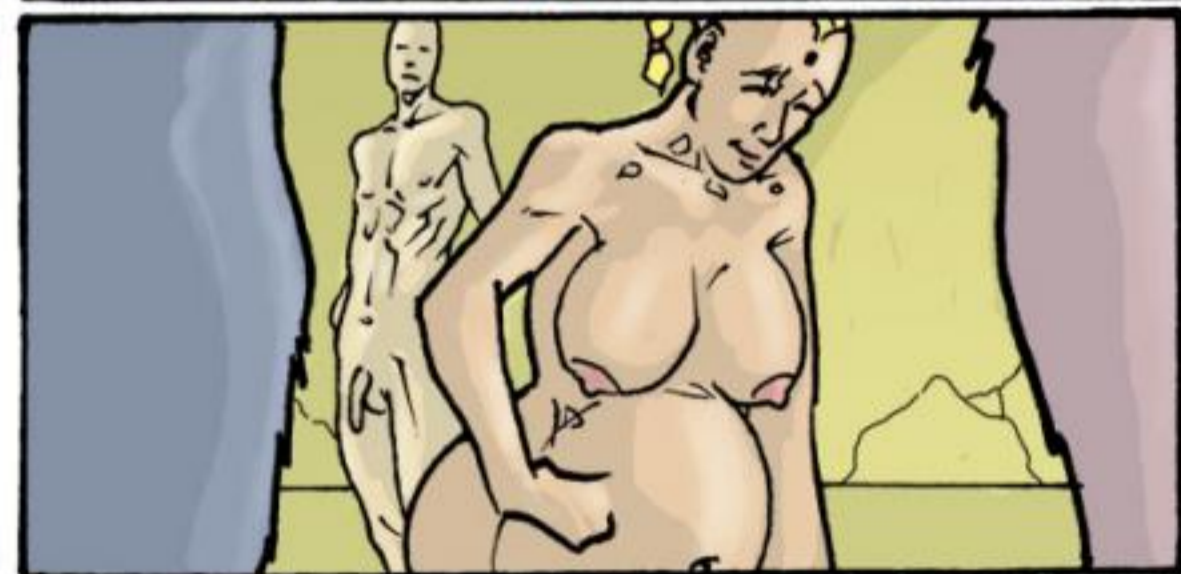
After months of intensive training and discipline, Tam is now a proper animal...



she is finally ready to be officially presented at court...

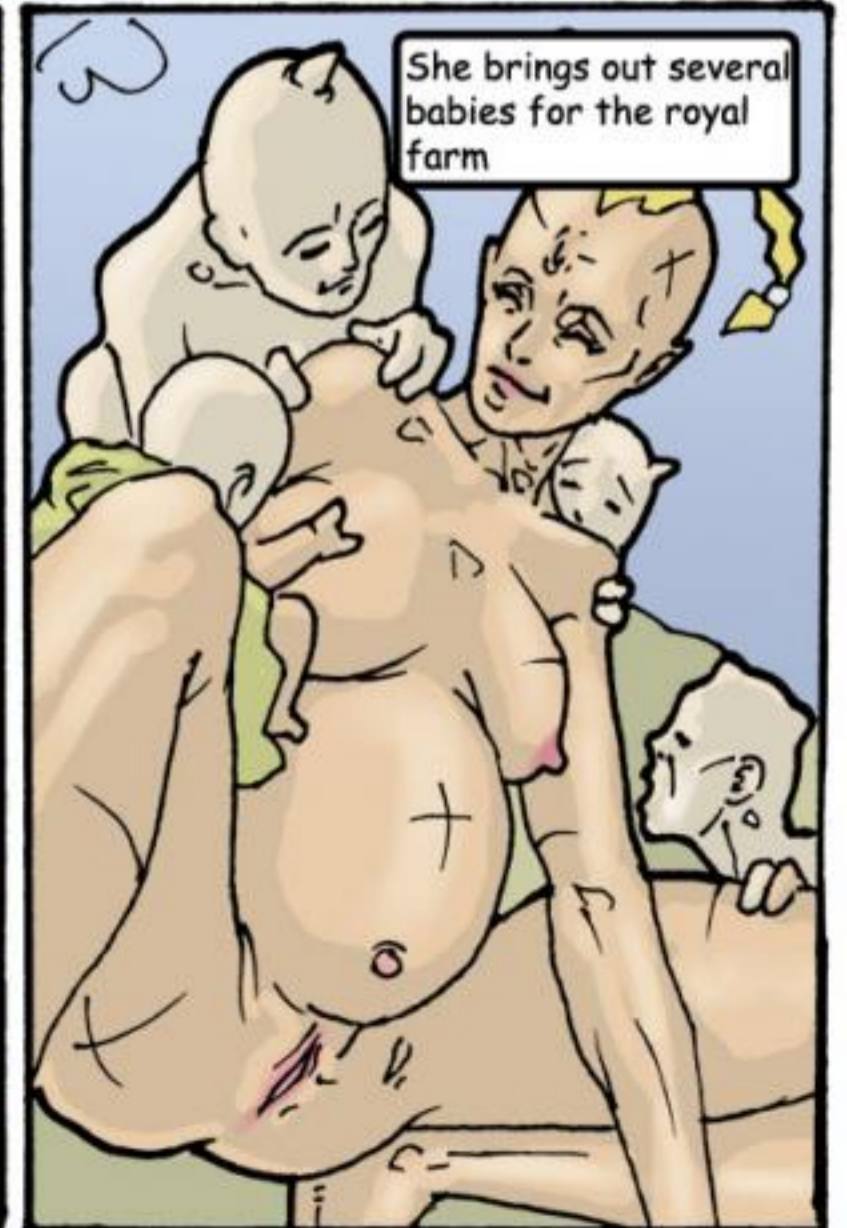


Tam is impregnated like the other court animals.



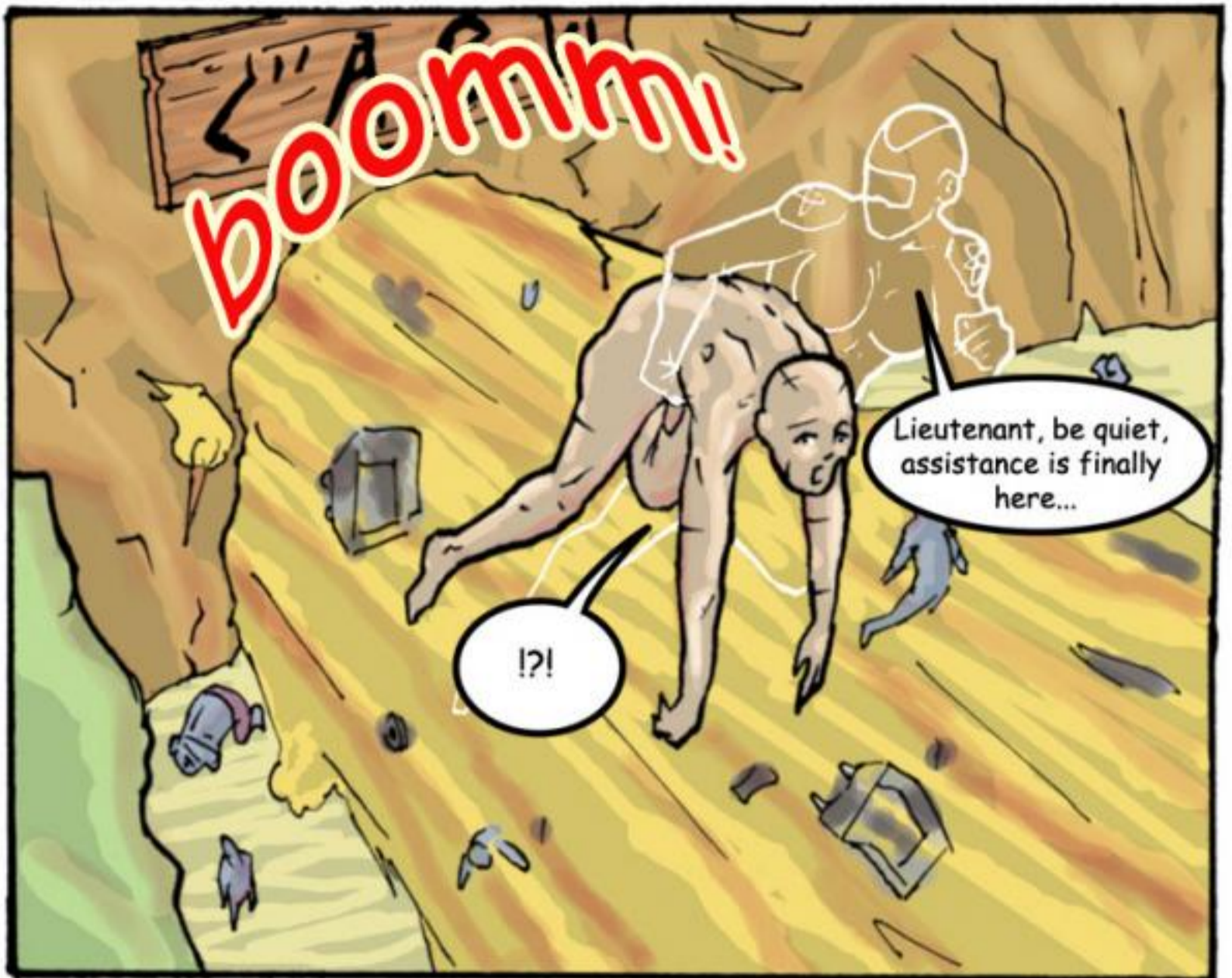
the course of years, exotic Tam proves herself - to her masters' satisfaction

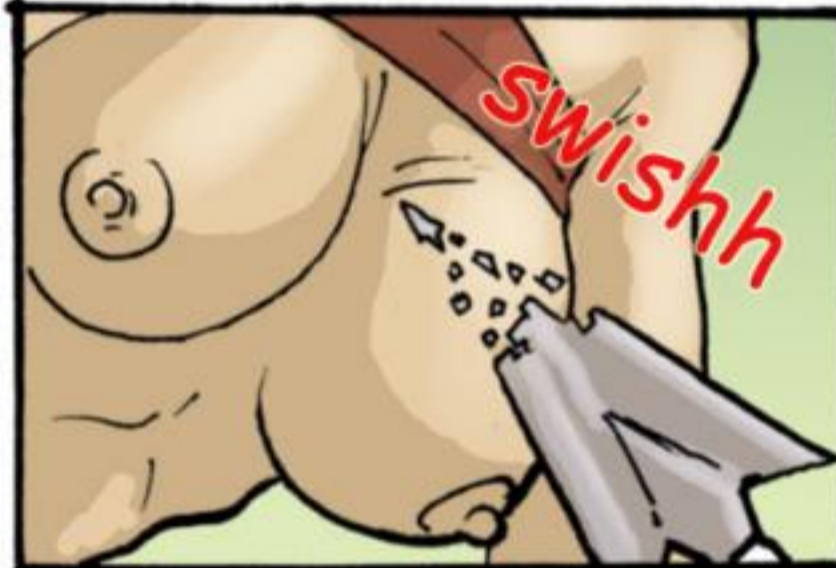
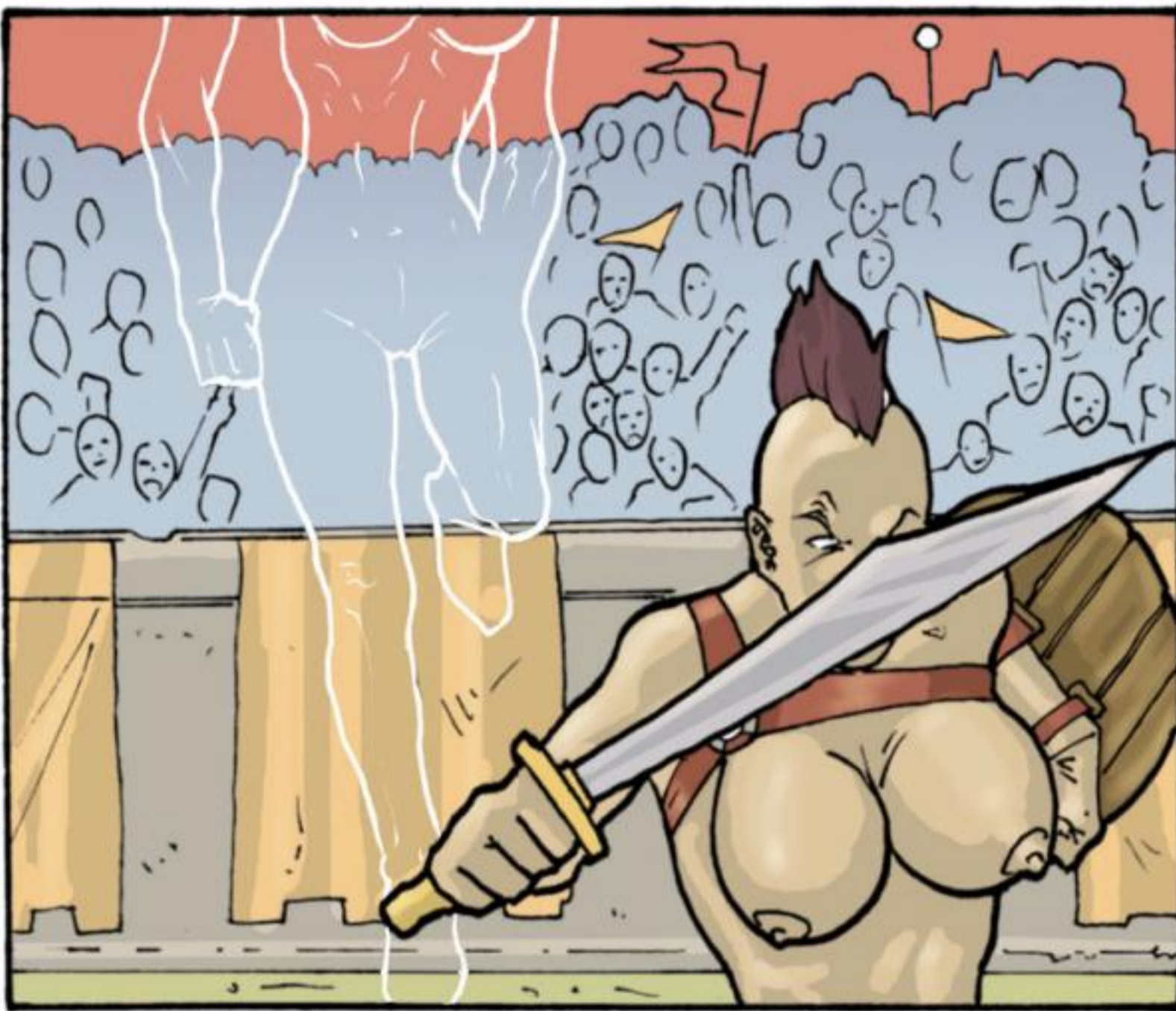
as a high-level breeding mare.

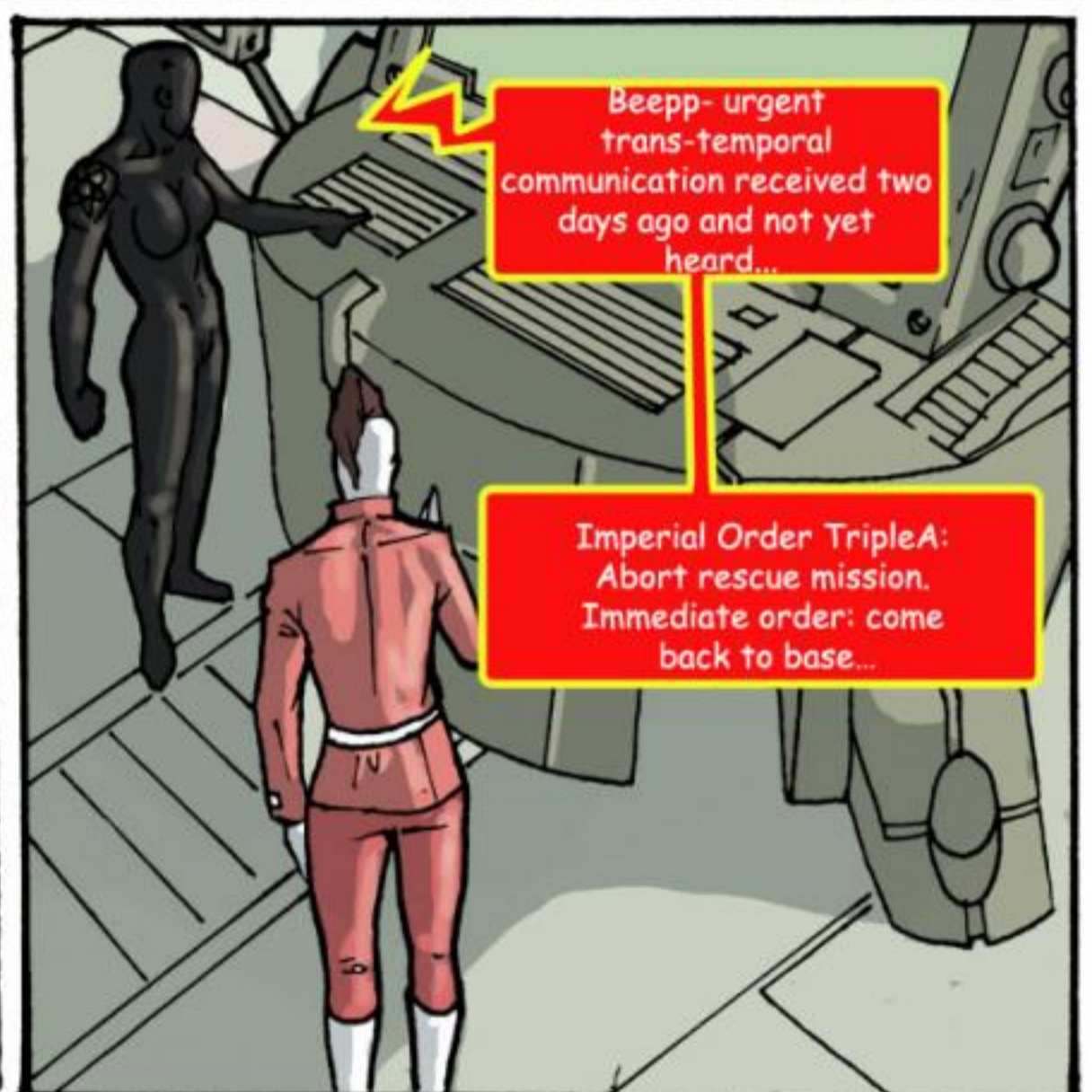
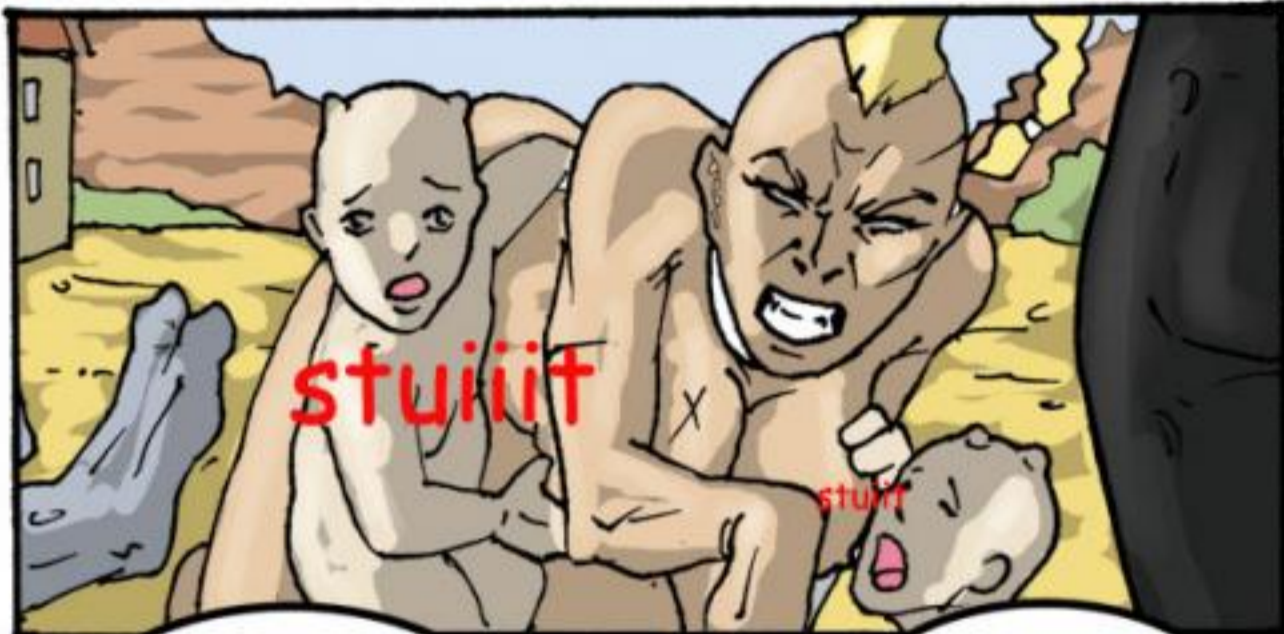
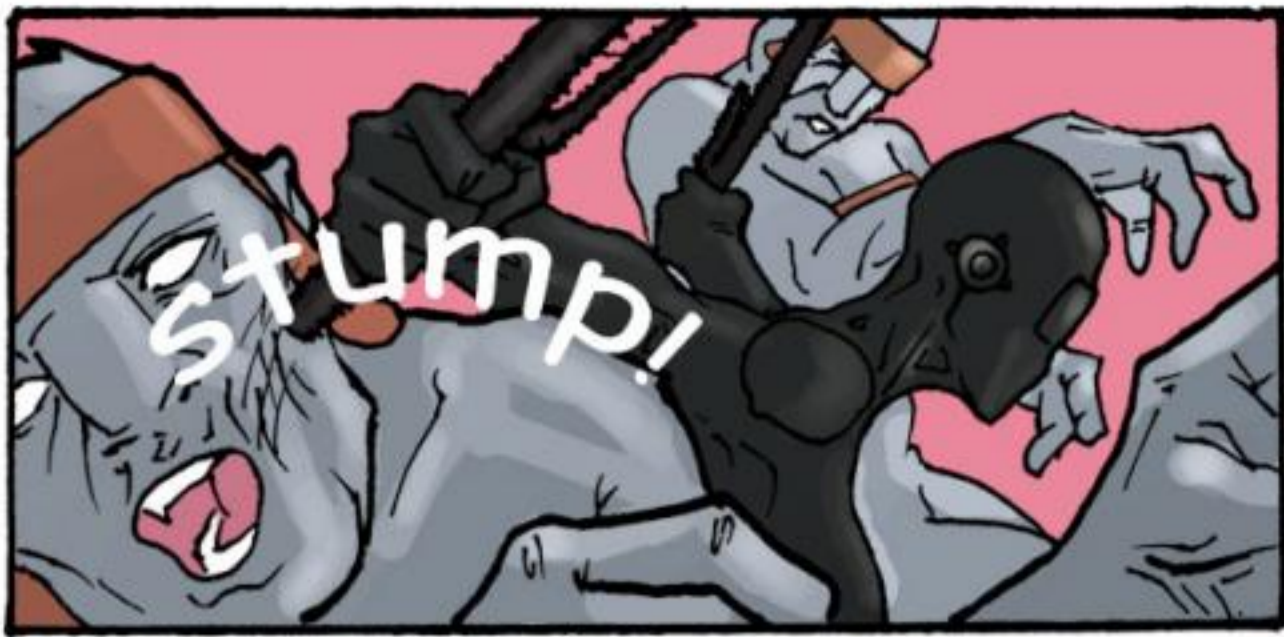


She brings out several babies for the royal farm

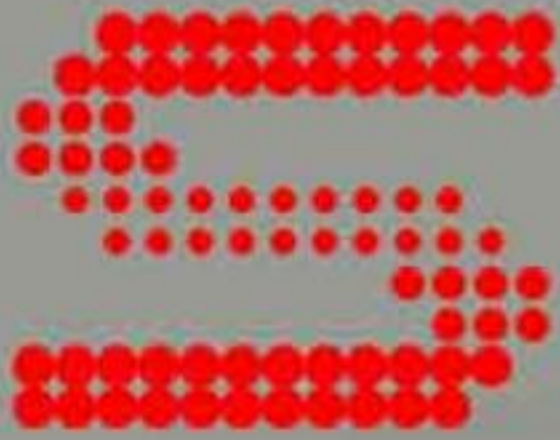








GILES BOWEN • LUCA LADOSCA



SLAVE

LABOR

DRONE

INTERSTELLAR PLOTS



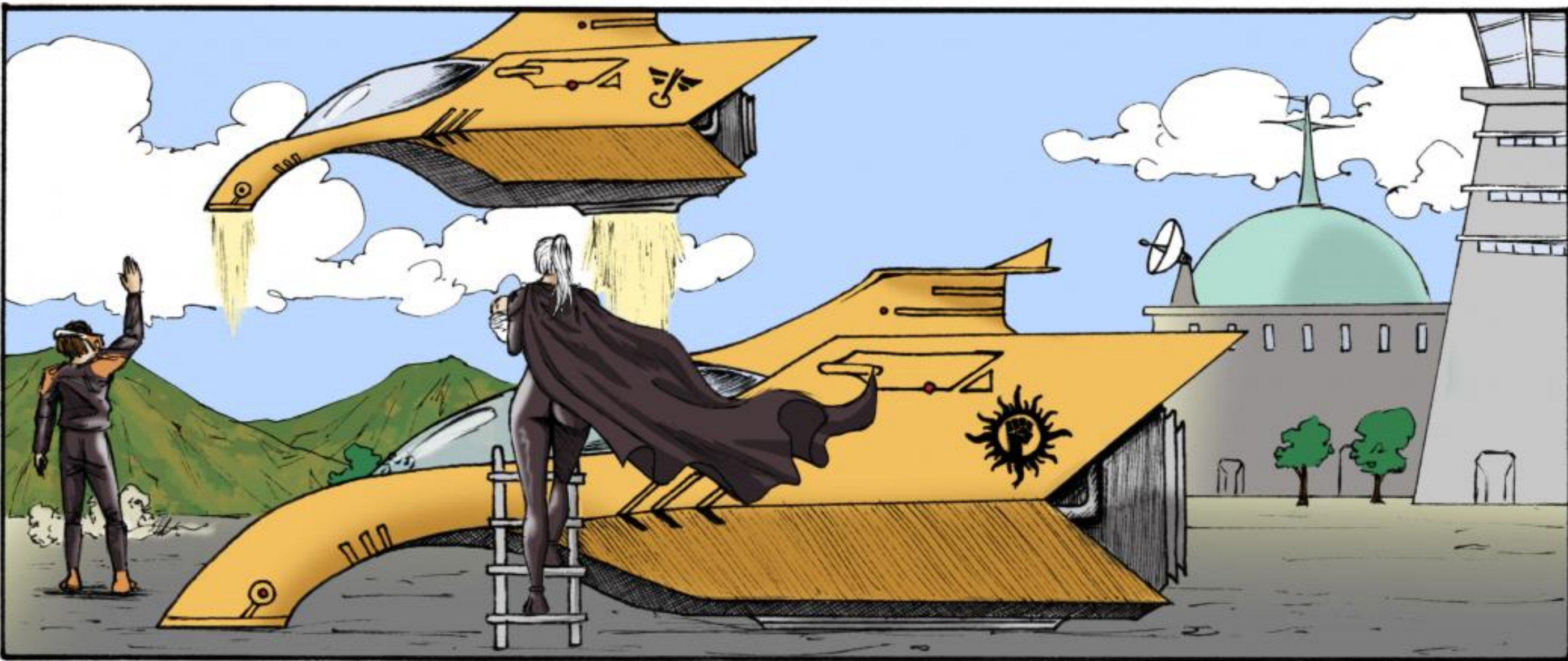
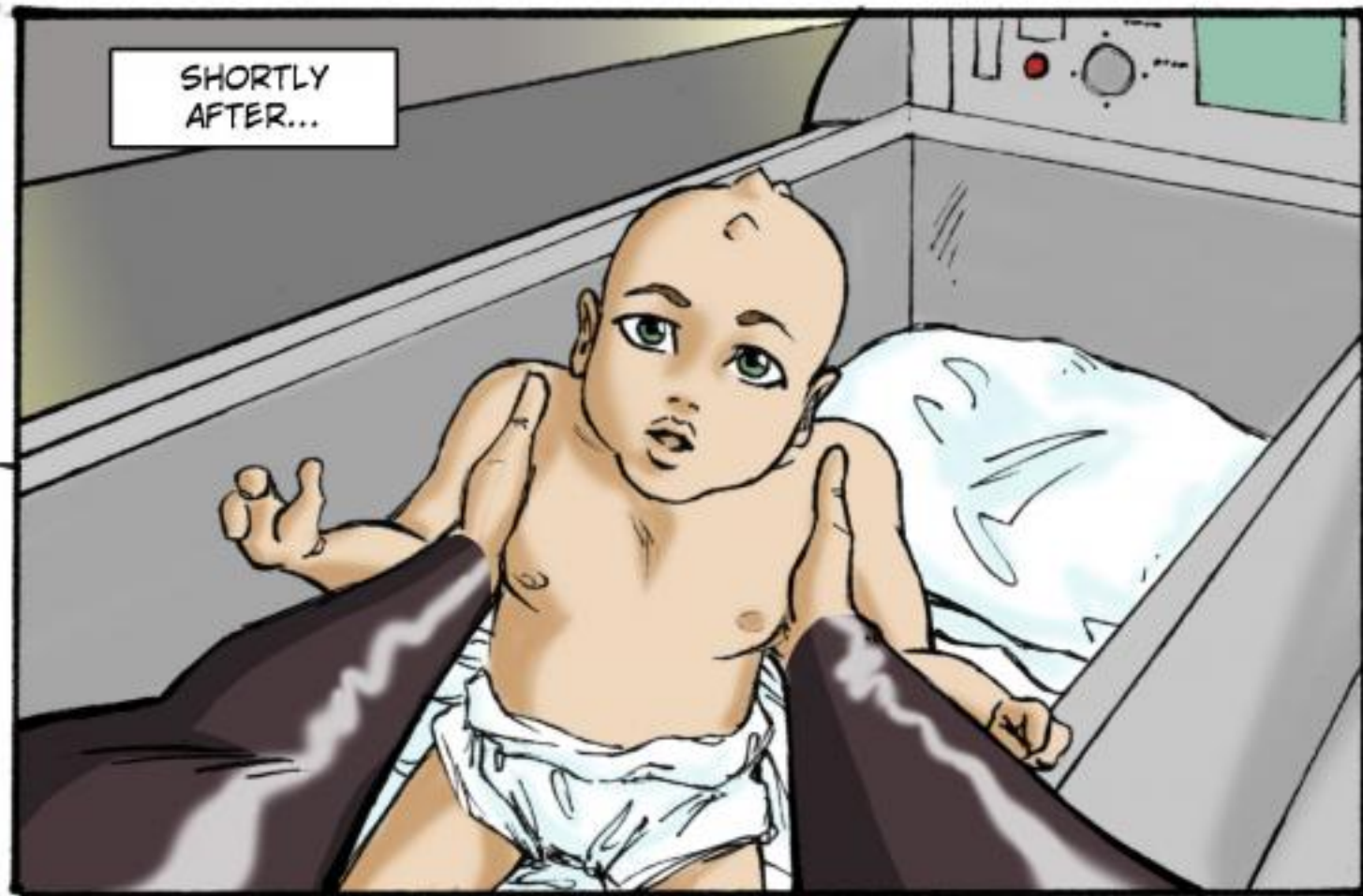
WWW.STRAPANDSTRIP.COM

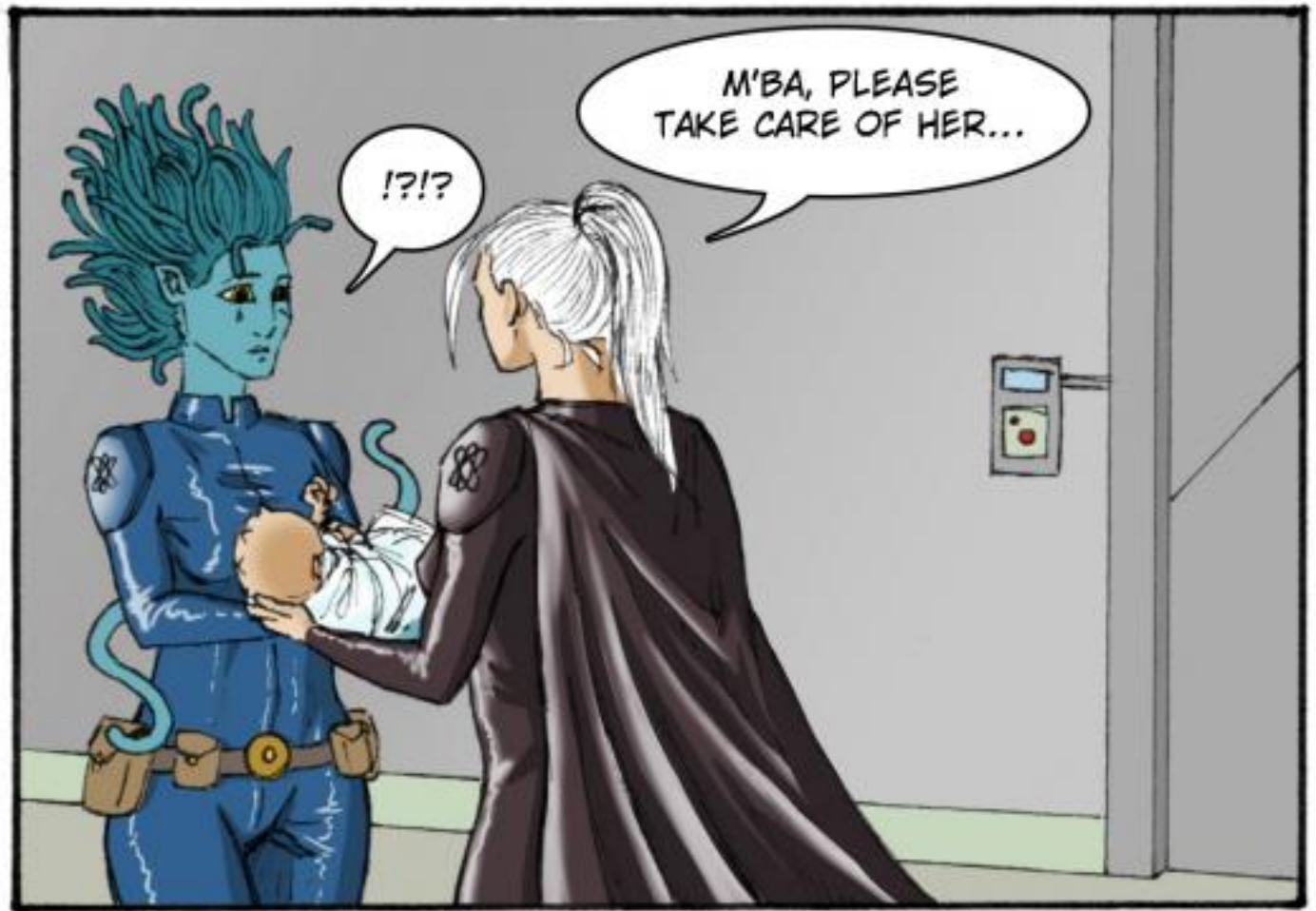
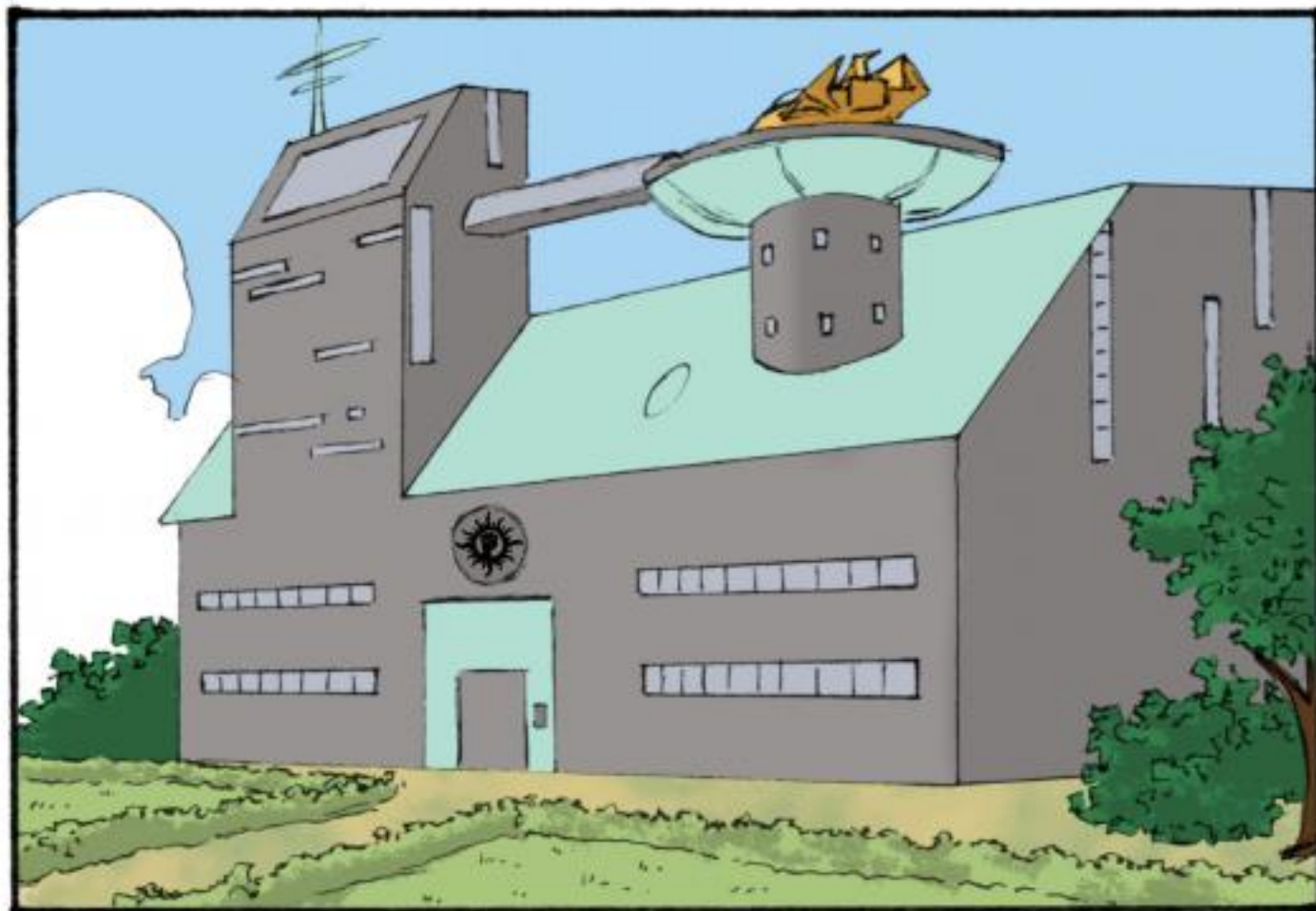
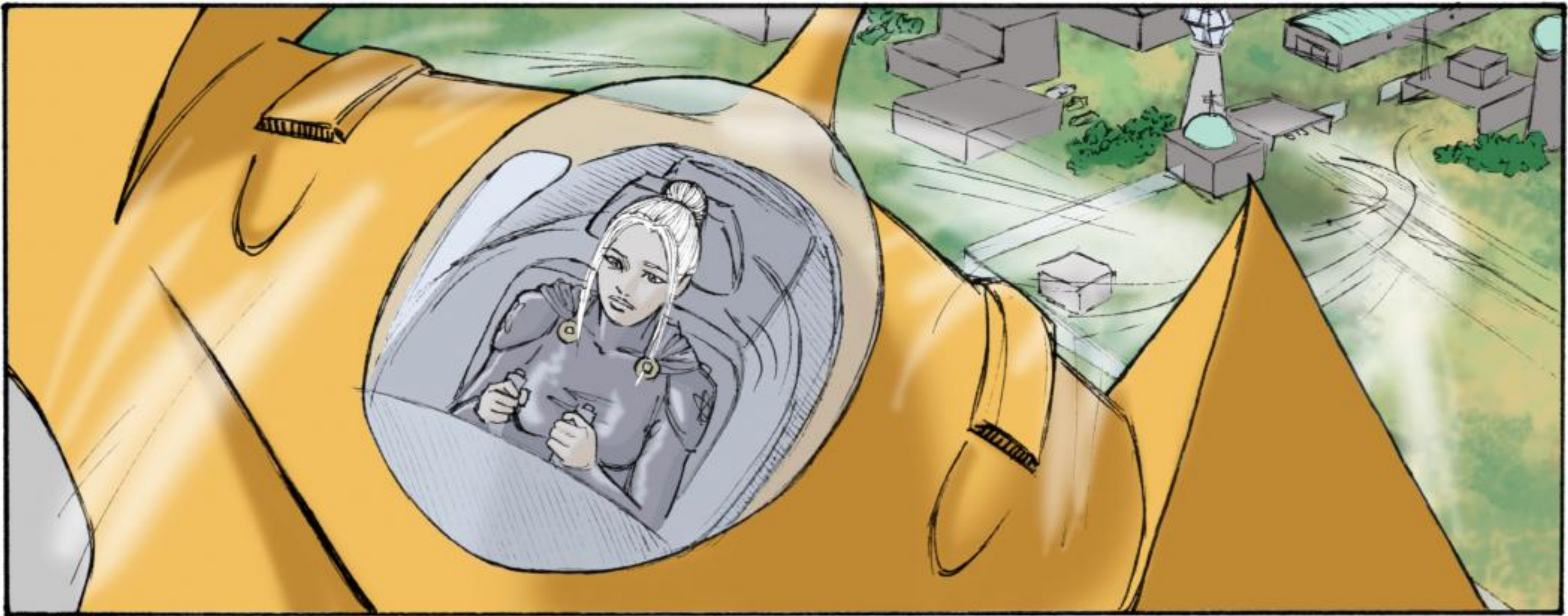
A FEW LIGHT-WEEKS LATER...

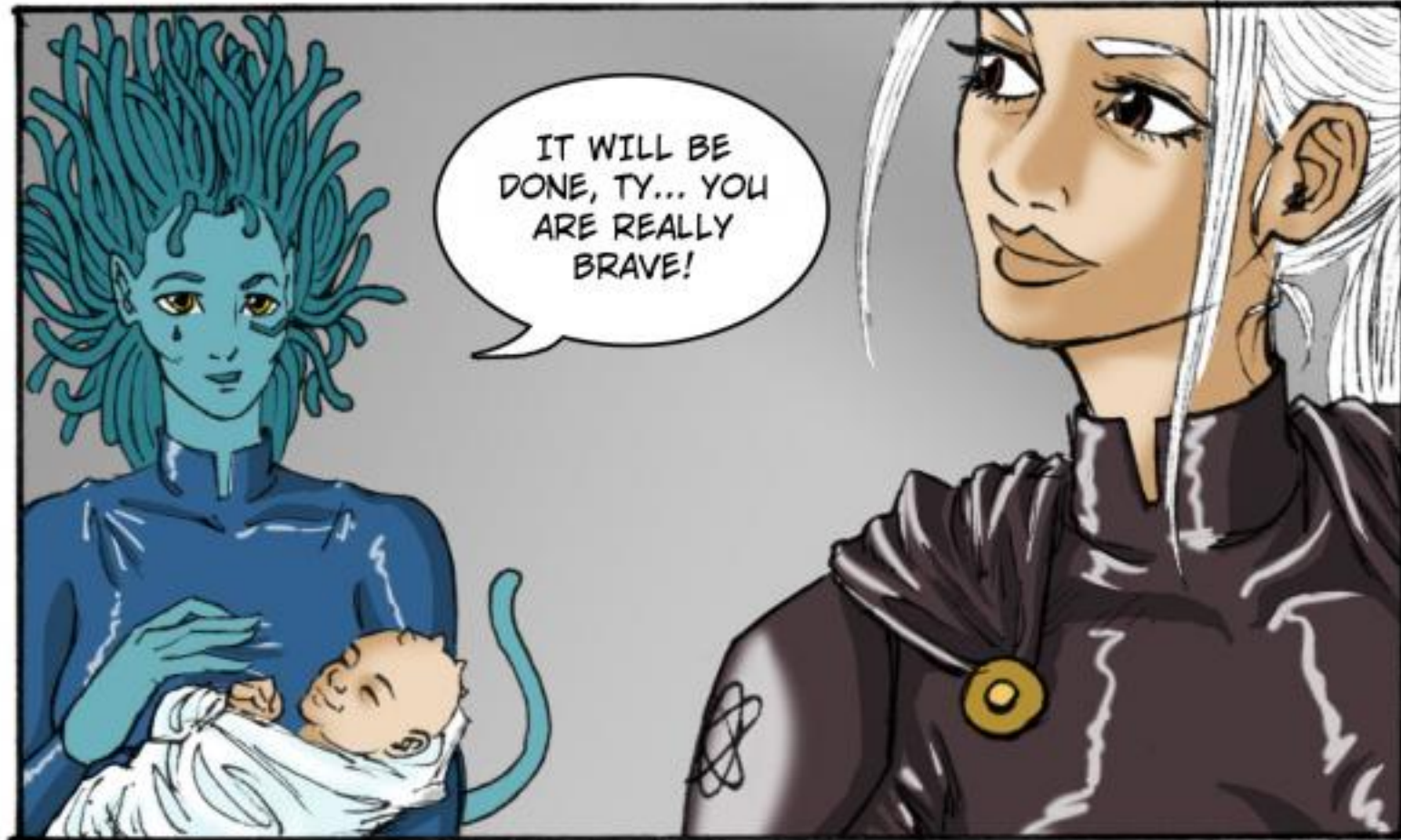
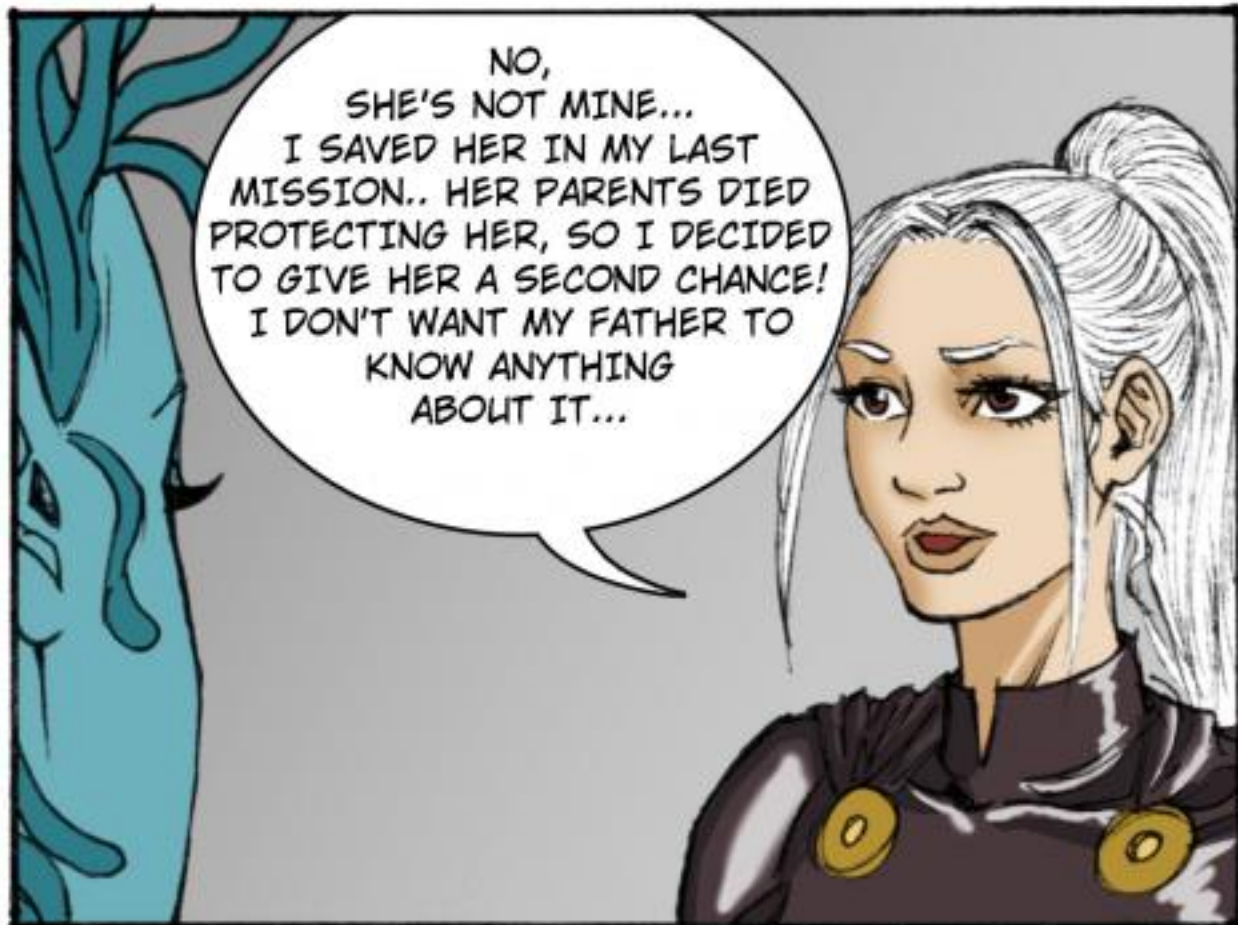


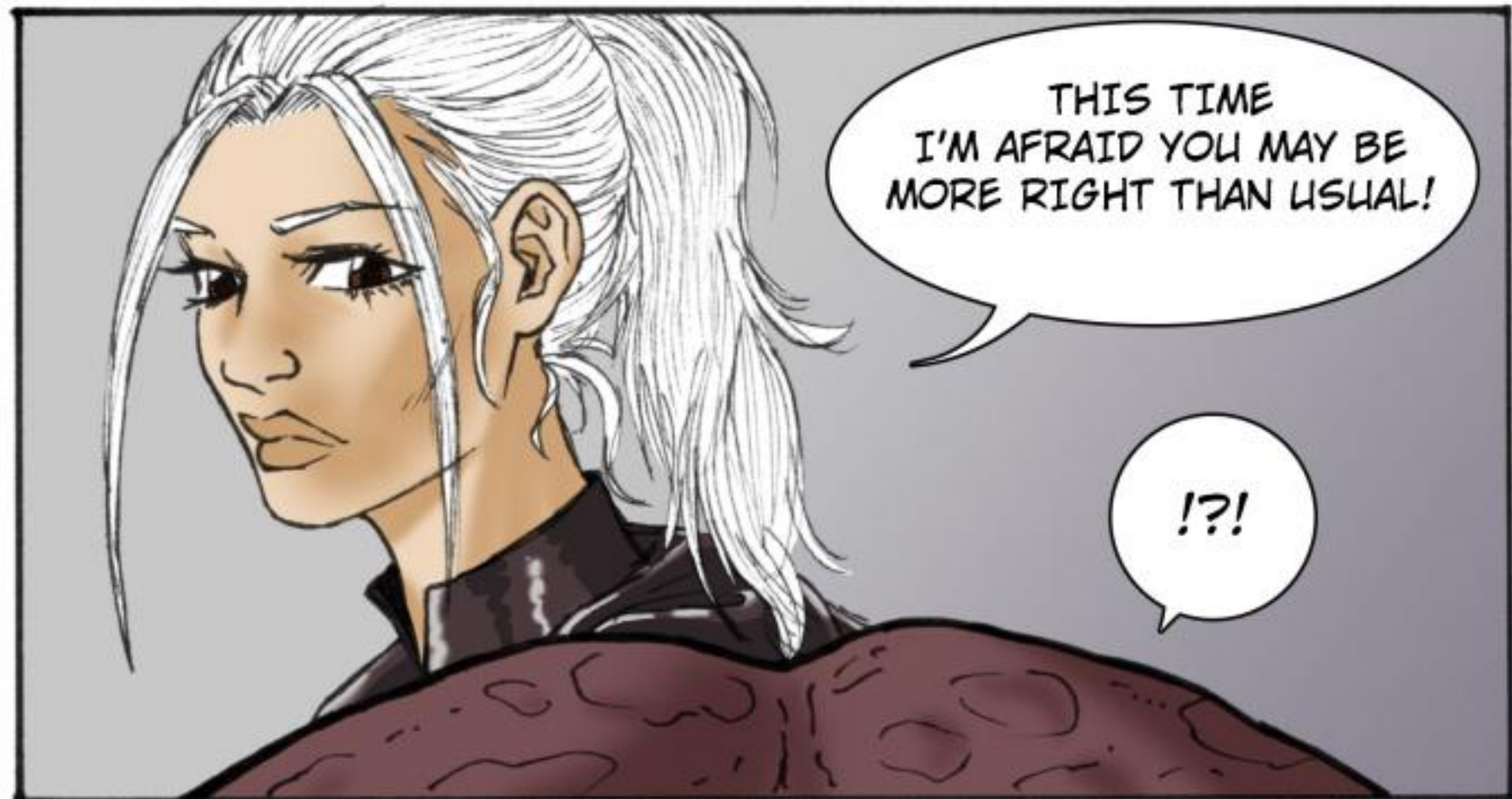
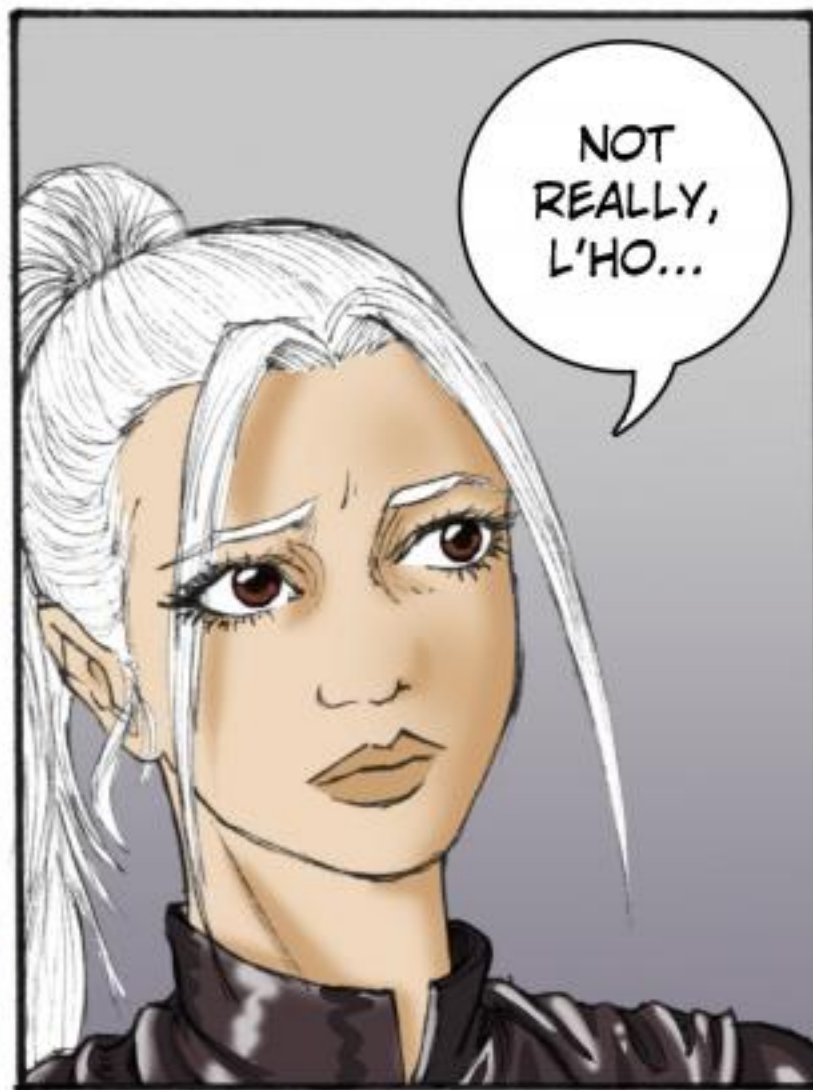
THANKS, SHANTI!

I DID MY DUTY, MOR... AND I HOPE LEILANI CAN RECOVER COMPLETELY!





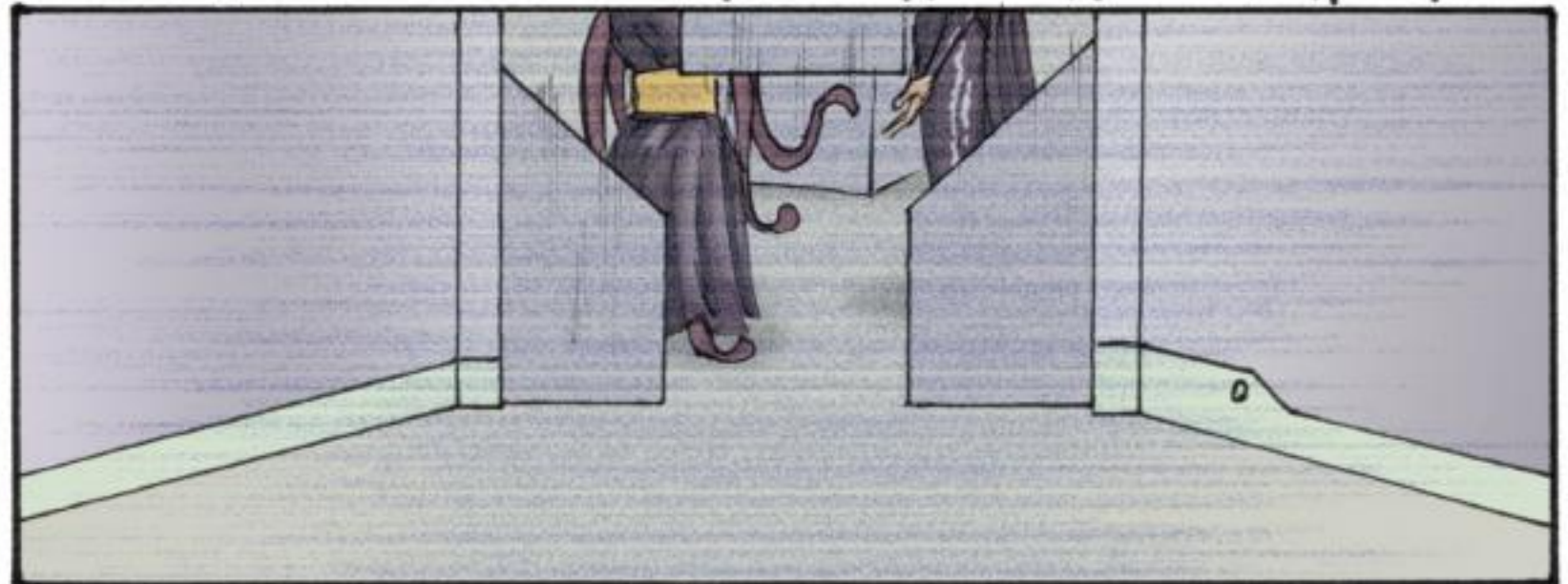
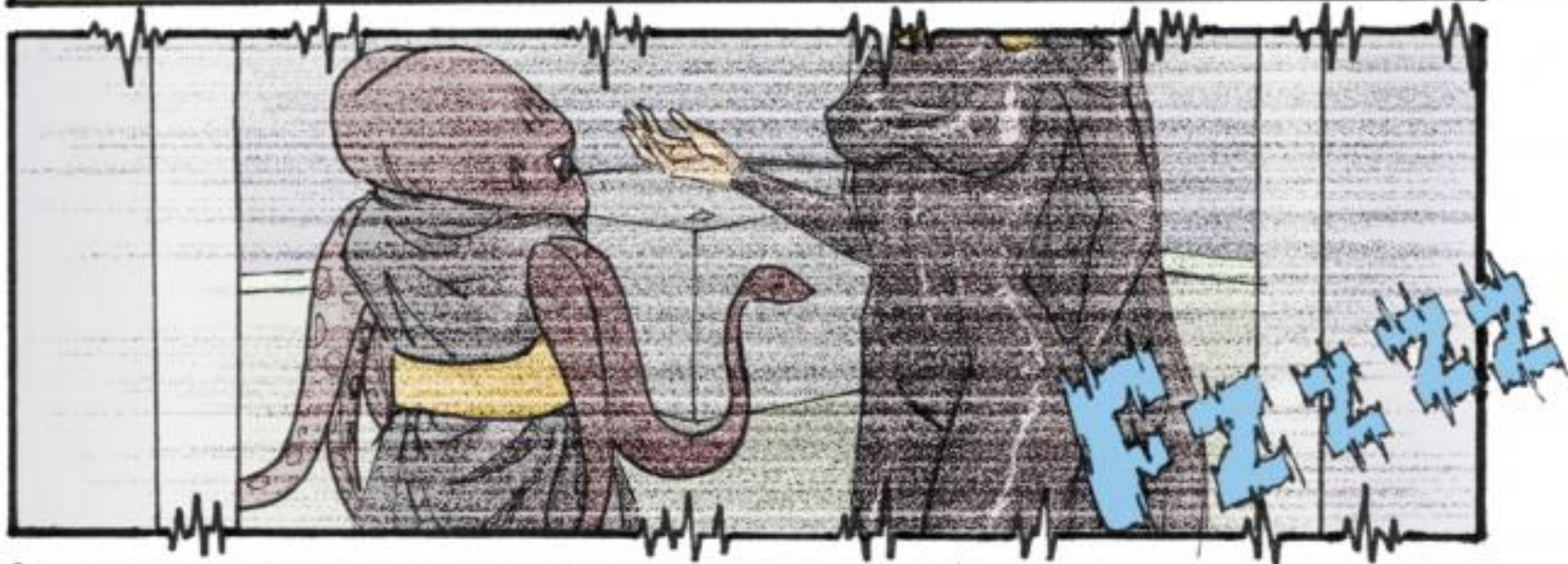




LET'S GO TO YOUR OFFICE...
YOU STILL HAVE THE CLASS
X SCREEN?

YES, CAPTAIN
LEILANI KHORR. NOW I AM
DEFINITELY WORRIED...

THIS PASSAGE, HOWEVER, HAS NOT GONE UNNOTICED
TO PRYING EYE...





DAGON,
HAVE YOU
FIGURED OUT
HOW MUCH
SHE KNOWS?

IMPERIAL DISTRICT.
RESIDENCE OF COLONEL
TREX LOMP DAGON.



VERY LITTLE, I THINK...
SHE DEFINITELY SENSED
SOMETHING, BUT WITHOUT
INDICATIONS IT'S LIKE
GROPING
IN THE DARK!

GOOD. KEEP
THE SURVEILLANCE...
ALAND'HOR'S BALL IS
APPROACHING AND WE
MUST BE PREPARED!



AS YOU WISH...

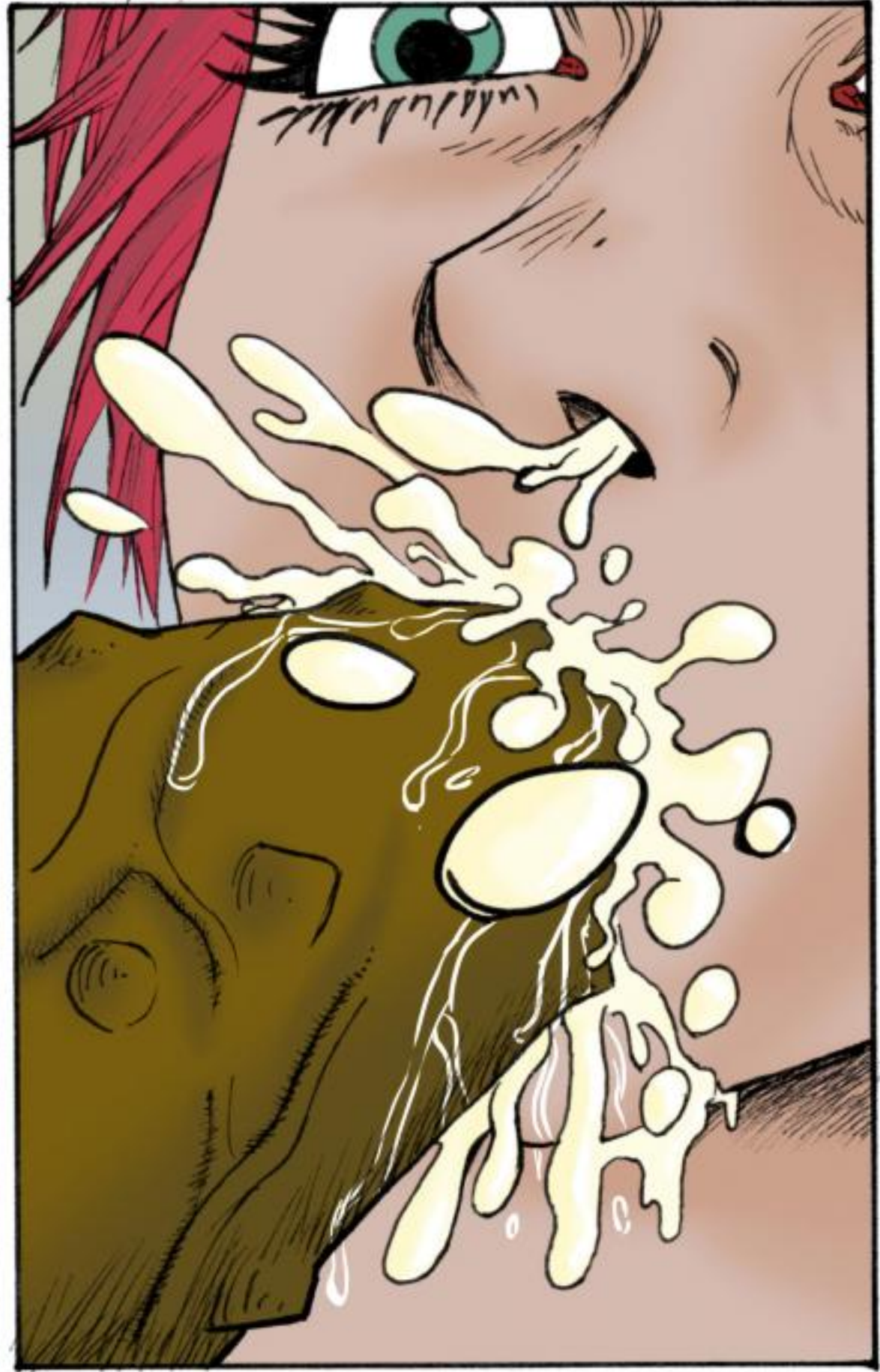


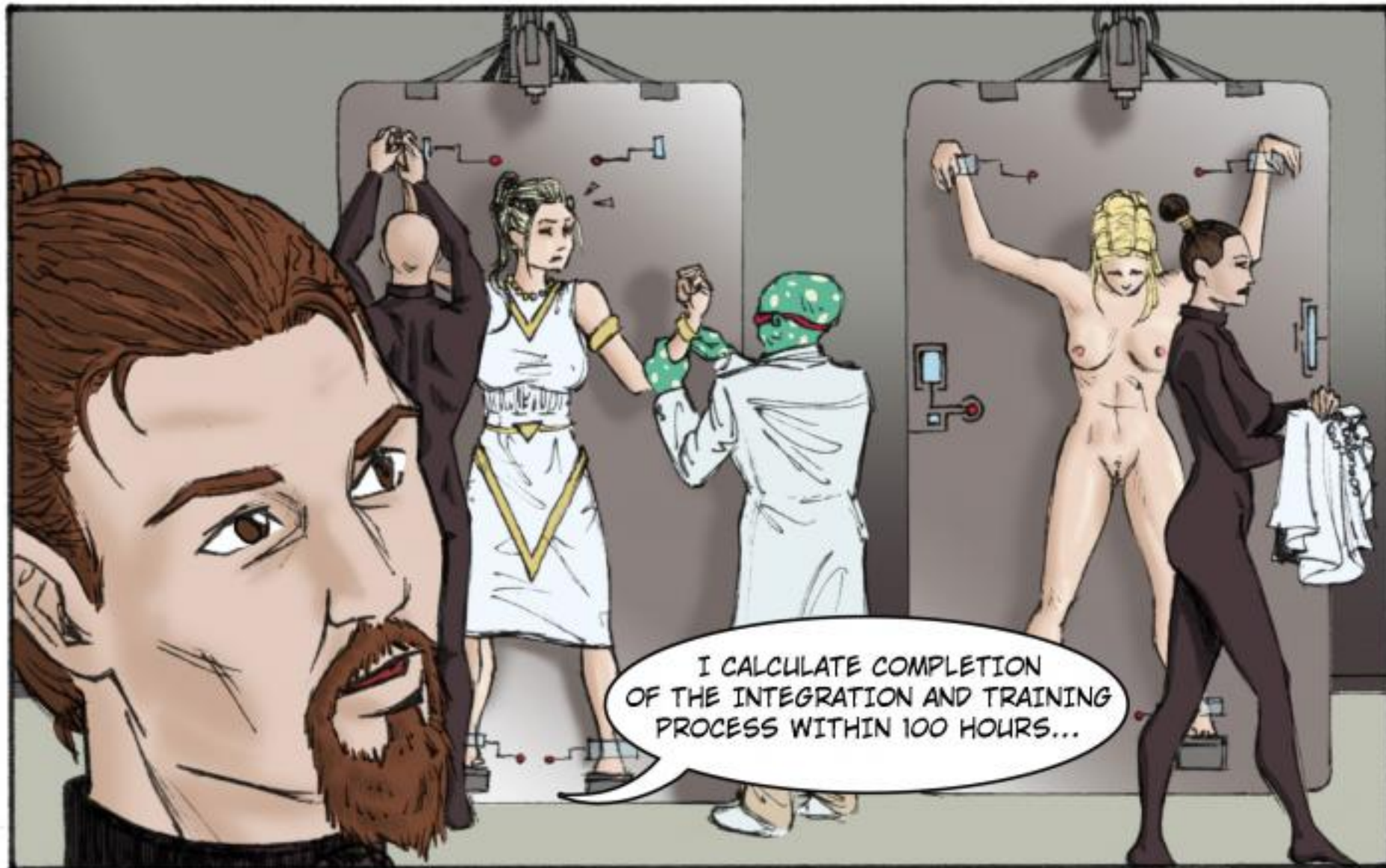
YES...
THAT'S
THE WAY...

GOOD...
GOOD... YEAH...

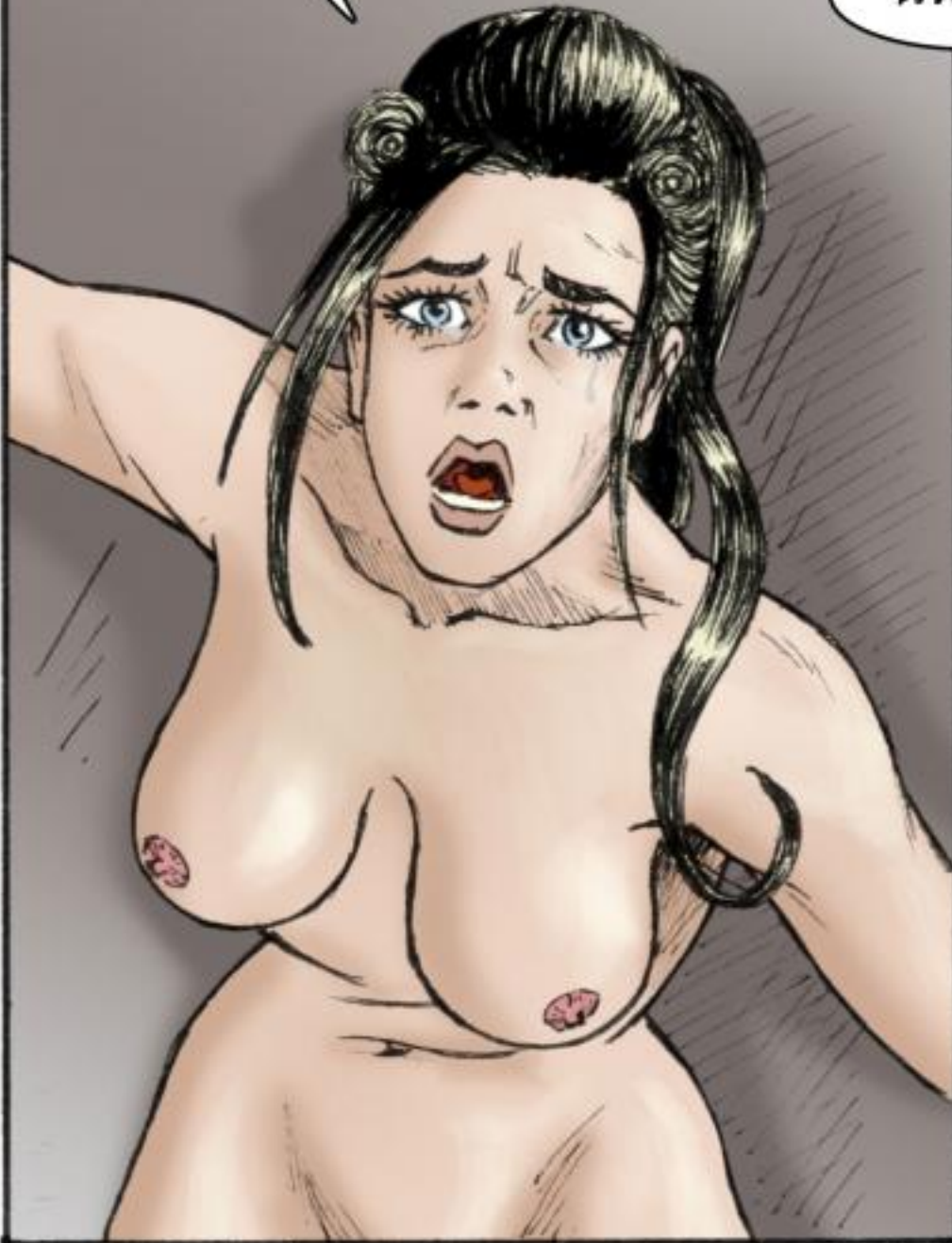


AAAAH...

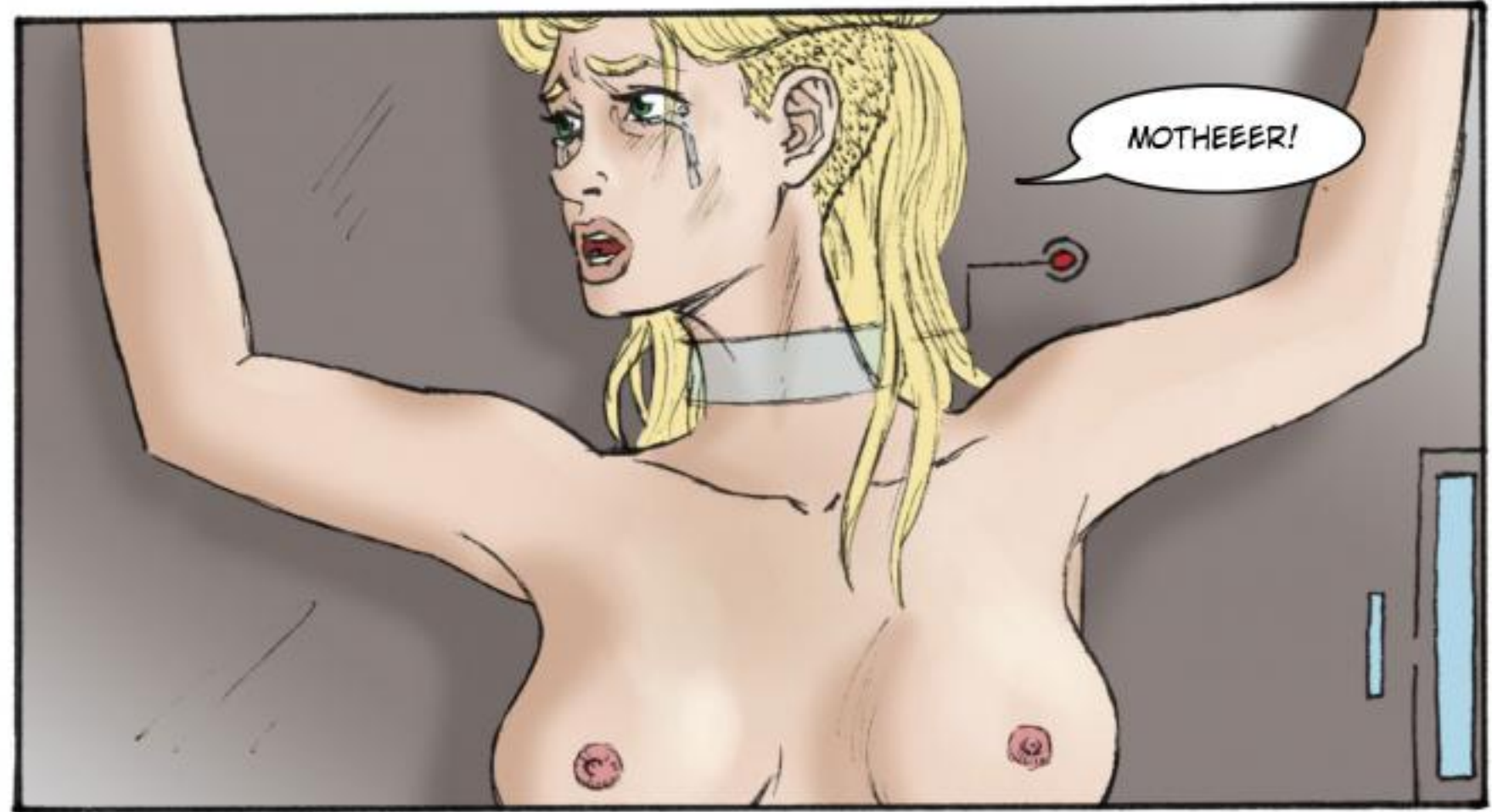




I AM PRINCESS NYAH,
DAME OF THE EMPIRE AND COUSIN OF
THE EMPEROR. WHOEVER YOU ARE, I ORDER YOU
TO FREE US IMMEDIATELY... OTHERWISE,
YOU WILL REGR...



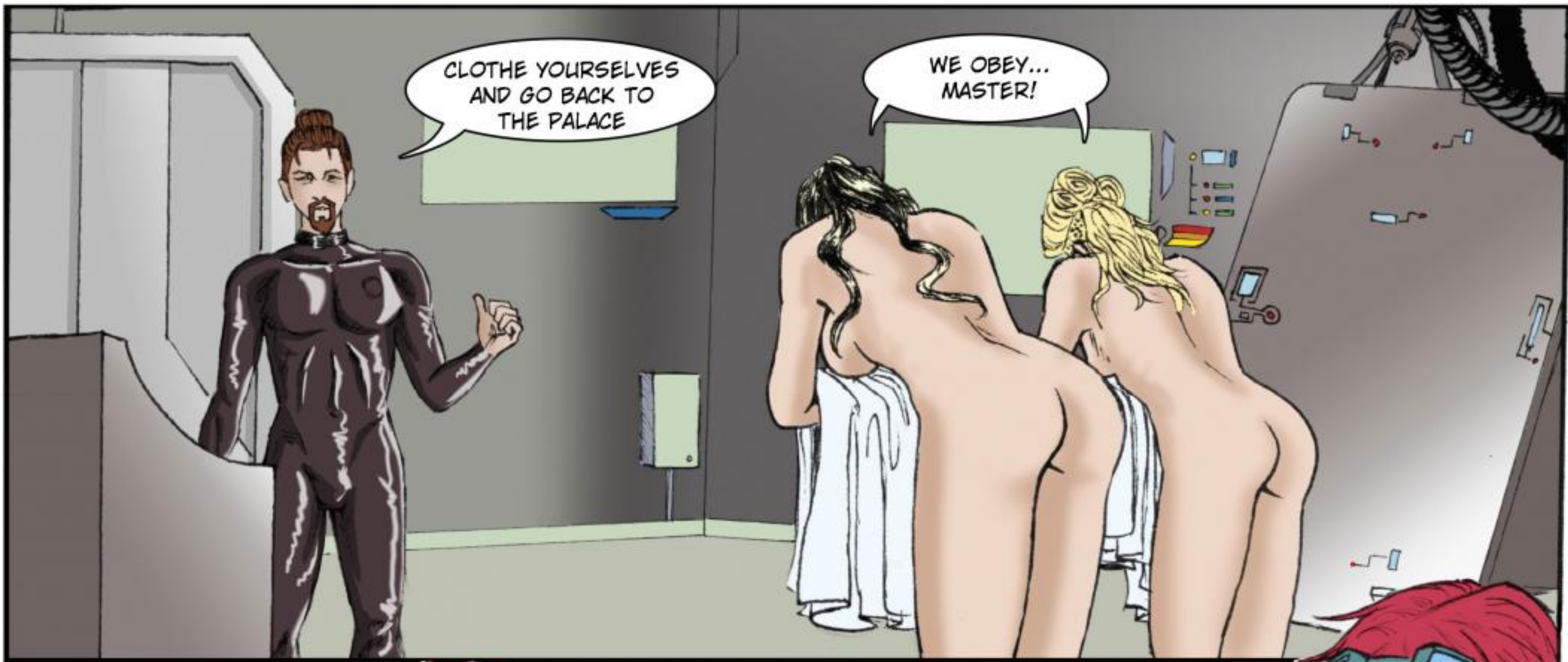
AAARGH!



MOTHEER!







CLOTHE YOURSELVES
AND GO BACK TO
THE PALACE

WE OBEY...
MASTER!



THE SIGHT OF
THAT HAUGHTY BITCH
SCREAMING MADE
ME HARD...



DOWN ON ALL FOURS!
I WANT TO BREAK
YOUR ASS...



MMHNNMM... I FORETASTE THE
MOMENT I WILL HAVE HER IN THIS
SAME POSITION, ALREADY...
AHAHAHAHAH!

