

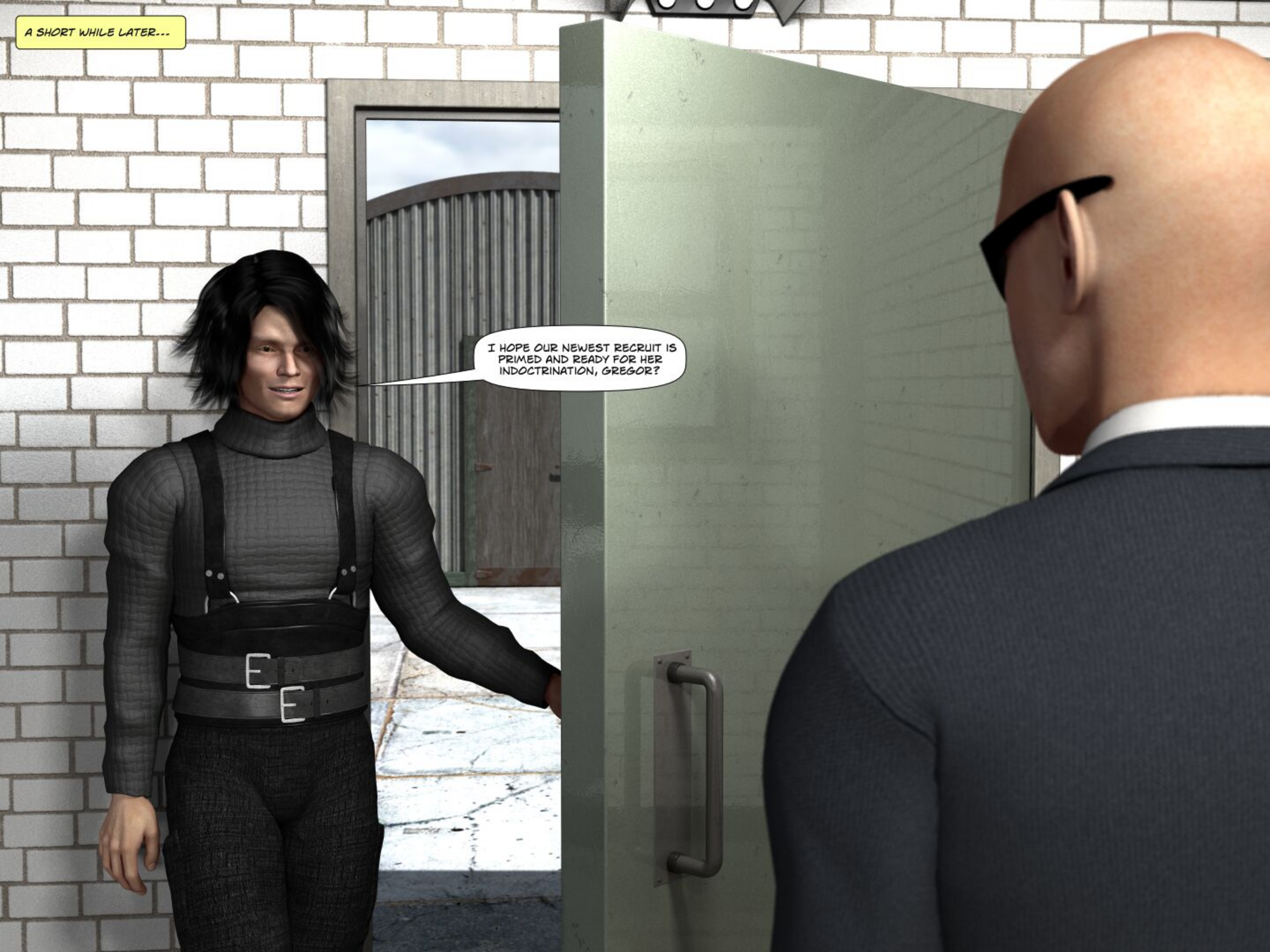
The Mage Part 2

Story and Art by Telsis



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

I HOPE OUR NEWEST RECRUIT IS
PRIMED AND READY FOR HER
INDOCTRINATION, GREGOR?





DA, MASTER. SHE IS READY TO
BEGIN CONDITIONING.



PLEASE, **PLEASE**, I BEG OF YOU,
JUST LET US GO. WE'VE DONE
NOTHING TO DESERVE ANY OF THIS.

AT THE VERY LEAST, LET MY WIFE GO. I... I
DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME, BUT FOR
PITY'S SAKE RELEASE LIZ, I BEG OF YOU.



DON'T WORRY THAT PRETTY LITTLE HEAD OF YOURS, MY DEAR. YOUR LOVELY WIFE WILL SOON GROW INTO HER NEW ROLE, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. NO, HER FUTURE IS SECURE; IT IS YOU WE MUST NOW FOCUS ON.

IT IS TIME TO RELEASE YOUR INNER WOMAN.



WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
WE'VE DONE NOTHING TO YOU.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU'VE
MANAGED TO TURN ME INTO SOME KIND OF
FREAK BUT I CAN TELL YOU NOW, I'LL
NEVER SUBMIT TO YOUR WILL. **NEVER!**



FREAK, YOU SAY? HARDLY. UNLESS YOU CONSIDER A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN TO BE SOMETHING FREAKISH.

NO, MY DEAR, YOU ARE HARDLY A FREAK. YOU ARE HOWEVER, ONE HUNDRED PERCENT FEMALE, A PHYSIOLOGICALLY PERFECT SPECIMEN. ALTHOUGH YOU DO HAVE SOME DISTINCT ADVANTAGES OVER OTHER WOMEN.



ALTHOUGH, THOSE DIFFERENCES ARE ALL TO YOUR ADVANTAGE. FOR EXAMPLE, YOU CANT CATCH OR TRANSMIT DISEASE THROUGH PHYSICAL CONTACT. PARTICULARLY USEFUL GIVEN YOUR FUTURE ROLE. YOU WILL AGE AT A FAR SLOWER RATE THAN NORMAL.

AND WHILST YOU ARE BLESSED WITH A FULLY FUNCTIONAL REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM, YOU CANNOT CONCEIVE. AT LEAST, NOT WITHOUT MY PERMISSION.



AS TO YOUR SEXUAL LIBIDO,
LET'S JUST SAY YOU'RE A FLOWER,
THAT HAS YET TO BLOOM.

A STRANGE QUIRK OF MY TRANSFORMATIVE ABILITIES IS
THAT WHILST ALL THE PHYSICAL CHANGES ARE FULLY
REALISED DURING THE INITIAL RECONFIGURATION, MANY OF
THE MENTAL AND BEHAVIOURAL CHANGES REQUIRE...
ENCOURAGEMENT.

NOW, LET ME SEE, WHERE
SHALL WE BEGIN?



DECISIONS, DECISIONS.

SO MUCH TO CHOOSE FROM, DON'T YOU AGREE? I KNOW, I THINK WE'LL START WITH WITH THESE.



THE CLASSIC NIPPLE
SUCKERS, PERFECT.

WHILST I HAVE NO FIRST HAND
KNOWLEDGE, I'M ASSURED BY MY
NEW GIRLS THAT THESE ARE REALLY
QUITE AN EXPERIENCE.



YOU PERVERT, I'LL NEVER
SUBMIT, NEVER.



I'LL JUST CAREFULLY PLACE THIS
OVER YOUR AMPLE NIPPLE, GIVE IT A
GENTLE SQUEEZE AND...

GASP



UUUHH... OH GOD,
STOP!



HUUUH, STOP, I CAN'T...

A FEW GOOD PUMPS, SUCH
EXQUISITE TORTURE.



MMMMNNNNUUUHH!

THERE NOW, A MATCHED PAIR. I TAKE IT
FROM YOUR RAGGED BREATHING AND
UNCONTROLLED MOANS THAT YOU APPROVE OF
YOUR NEW FOUND EQUIPMENT?

YOU POOR THING, YOU'RE SHAKING ALL OVER. IT
MUST BE DIFFICULT, TRYING TO KEEP THOSE
OVERWHELMING NEW SENSATIONS IN CHECK. I DON'T
SUPPOSE THE FACT THAT YOUR NEW BODY HAS ULTRA
SENSITIVE EROGENOUS ZONES HELPS, DOES IT.

GASP
YOU... UUUUGH... BASTARD!





YOUR RESISTANCE TO SENSORY PLEASURE IS IMPRESSIVE BUT UNFORTUNATELY, QUITE FUTILE. THE MORE YOU FIGHT, THE GREATER YOUR ULTIMATE SUBMISSION.

...NEVER...

I THINK IT'S TIME TO RAMP UP THE STIMULATION. THIS SHOULD BE A UNIQUELY NEW AND ENLIGHTENING EXPERIENCE FOR YOU.





A comic book illustration featuring a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black mechanical device with two large, rounded, tan-colored protrusions on her shoulders. She has a distressed expression and is shouting. The device is being operated by a man with long black hair, wearing a black high-collared suit. He has a smug expression and is holding a small red object. The background shows a window with a chain-link fence outside. The scene is set in a room with a brick wall.

PLEASE... NO, NO!

PREPARE FOR THE RIDE
OF YOUR LIFE...



...

... AND IN THEY GO. LOST FOR WORDS? I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED.

...



MY, MY, LOOK HOW DEEP THEY GO! I WOULD HAVE SAID IT WAS A GOOD JOB THEY'RE PRE-LUBED BUT I CAN SEE THAT'S HARDLY NEEDED. I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN A GIRL SO READY TO RECEIVE.

CLUNK

SCHLOMP



UUUUHHHH!!!

SO NICE TO HEAR THE
FEMALE VOICE RAISED IN SUCH A
BASE AND GUTTURAL WAY. I
WOULD IMAGINE THIS IS PHYSICAL
PLEASURE ON A WHOLE NEW
LEVEL FOR YOU?



MMMNNNNUUUHHH!

...AND THE GREAT THING ABOUT
THIS MACHINE IS THAT WE CAN HELP
YOU GET TO THE NEXT LEVEL.

WITH JUST THE FLICK OF
THIS SWITCH I CAN...

THERE YOU GO. YOUR IMMINENT ORGASM WILL BE THE MOST INTENSE SENSATION OF YOUR LIFE... AND WILL ALSO SEAL YOUR FATE.



SCHLOMP
SCHLOMP
SCHLOMP
WHIRRR



MOAN

THIS IS ALWAYS THE MOST ENJOYABLE PART OF THE PROCESS, FOR THE BOTH OF US. ALTHOUGH FOR VERY DIFFERENT REASONS.

WITH EVERY NEW THRUST, YOU'RE NEW BODY BETRAYS YOU. THE BUILDING WAVES OF PLEASURE, THAT WILL INEVITABILITY CASCADE INTO AN ERUPTION OF ECSTASY, IT IS UNAVOIDABLE.



I CAN SEE YOUR RESOLVE FAILING. SO CLOSE NOW, JUST A FEW MORE THRUSTS. YOU MAY AS WELL JUST GIVE IN AND ENJOY THE RIDE.



AAAAUUUHH!

MMM...MASTER...

AFTER ALLOWING HIS NEWEST CONVERT A FEW MINUTES TO RECOVER FROM HER CLIMATIC ORGASM, THE MAGE REVEALS HER JOURNEY IS FAR FROM OVER.

YOU'RE TRANSFORMATION IS NOW COMPLETE. WELCOME TO MY CADRE OF EXCLUSIVE CLUB ESCORTS.

LETS GET YOU OFF OF THAT TABLE SO WE CAN INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR MISTRESS. SHE'LL TEACH YOU THOSE 'SPECIAL' SKILLS YOU'LL NEED FOR YOUR NEW ROLE.

PANT, PANT
MISTRESS? OH GOD, WHY DO I FEEL SO... HORNY?





MY WHOLE BODY FEELS SO... ALIVE, SO INVIGORATED. THESE NEW SENSATIONS... SO STRONG, LIKE A HUNGER.

WE'VE RELEASED YOUR INNATE FEMININE POTENTIAL. LIKE A FLOWER COMING INTO FULL BLOOM.



OOOH... IT FEELS SO GOOD... MASTER.
I JUST WANT TO... TO...

DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR. YOU'LL
HAVE PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES,
SOONER THAN YOU THINK.

YOU'VE BEEN FREED OF YOUR FORMER
INHIBITIONS AND DOUBTS. YOU HAVE
BECOME THE PERFECT WOMAN AND
SOON, THE PERFECT ESCORT.



NOW COME, LETS GET YOU
PROPERLY DRESSED, YOUR
MISTRESS AWAITS.

A SHORT WHILE LATER, WITH SOPHIE BEDECKED IN SOME VERY UNFAMILIAR ATTIRE, THE MAGE ESCORTED HER ON THE NEXT STAGE OF HER JOURNEY.

DO I REALLY HAVE TO WEAR THESE THINGS, MASTER? THIS LEOTARD ISN'T VERY COMFORTABLE AND DOES IT HAVE TO BE THIS TIGHT?





WE CAN'T HAVE YOU WALKING AROUND
THE COMPLEX NAKED, CAN WE. BESIDES, I
THINK YOU LOOK FANTASTIC IN YOUR
TRAINING UNIFORM.

TRAINING?



GOOD AFTERNOON, MONIQUE.
HERE SHE IS, READY AND...
ALMOST WILLING BUT I'M SURE
YOU'LL QUICKLY FIX THAT.

MMM.... YUMMY!

A woman with dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black leather corset with a white zipper down the center, black leather gloves, and a black choker. She is standing in a locker room with a wall of lockers. A speech bubble is coming from her. In the foreground, there is a large, out-of-focus object on the left and a large, out-of-focus object on the right.

SUCH A PRETTY LITTLE THING. SHE'LL
BE A GRADE 'A' COCK TEASE WITH
THOSE LOOKS AND THAT BODY.



COCK TEASE!?



I WANT HER FULLY TRAINED AND
READY FOR DEPLOYMENT BY NEXT
SATURDAY. WE'LL HAVE A COUPLE OF
NEW VIP GUESTS AND I WANT MY BEST
STOCK AVAILABLE. CLEAR?

OF COURSE MASTER, DON'T WORRY. I
PROMISE SHE'LL BE THE PERFECT
'ESCORT' BY THE WEEKEND.



NOW THEN SOPHIE, IF YOU'D JUST LIKE TO SIT OVER HERE, WE CAN BEGIN.

WHAT... WHAT WILL YOU DO TO ME?

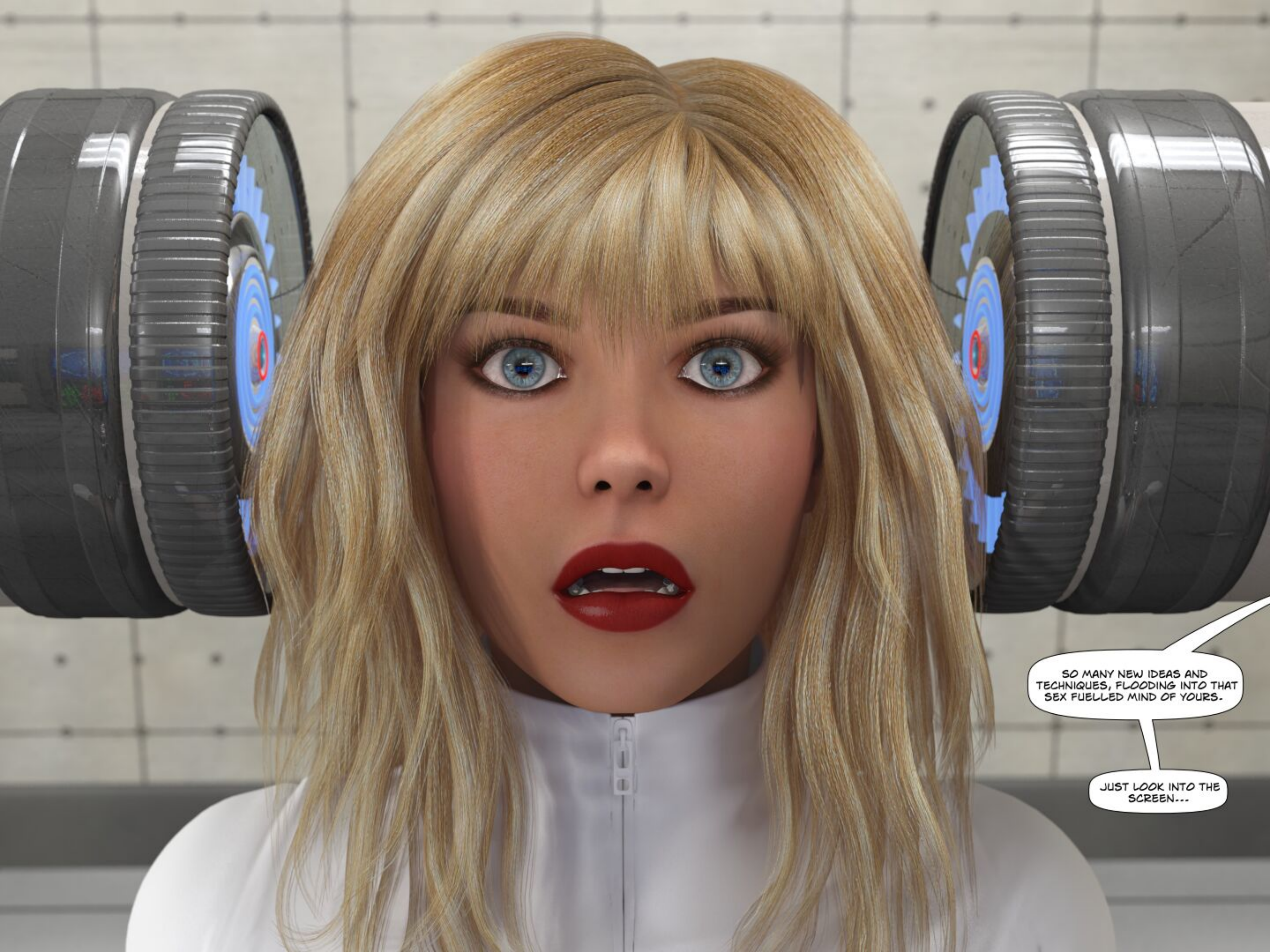
THAT VERY MUCH DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOU CAUSE ME.
NOW **SIT!**



THAT'S RIGHT, JUST LOOK INTO THE SCREEN.
THE MASTER HAS GIVEN YOU THE DESIRE, I'M HERE
TO TEACH YOU TECHNIQUE. BEFORE LONG YOU'LL
HAVE THE MANORS OF A LADY AND THE BEDROOM
SKILLS OF A TEN DOLLAR WHORE.

JUST LOOK INTO THE
SCREEN...

LOOK INTO...
THE... SCREEN...



SO MANY NEW IDEAS AND
TECHNIQUES, FLOODING INTO THAT
SEX FUELLED MIND OF YOURS.

JUST LOOK INTO THE
SCREEN...

Sexual Position : **Reverse Cowgirl**

Method Continued :

- Once mounted on his erect penis, slowly thrust your pelvis fully down the length of his shaft, until you bottom out
- Slowly at first but with increasing speed, slide your pelvis up and down his full length
- Use your leg muscles to vary the speed and depth of your vertical thrusts



Advanced Technique :

- Whilst riding his shaft, swivel hips along its length
- Apply the Pompoir technique more vigorously as he approaches climax



FEELS GOOD DOESN'T IT. I'M SURE YOU
HAD NO IDEA THAT MAGNIFICENT NEW BODY
OF YOURS COULD PROVIDE SO MANY WAYS
TO BRING PLEASURE TO OTHERS.

A WHOLE LIFETIMES
EXPERIENCE DOWNLOADED IN
MERE MINUTES.

A 3D-rendered character, possibly a female robot or android, is shown from the waist down. She is wearing white, form-fitting underwear with a visible zipper down the center. Her legs are spread apart, and a small, dark blue, circular object is visible on the floor between her feet. The background is a grey wall with a grid of small, dark squares. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

OH! I SEE ITS REALLY GOT
YOUR MOTOR RUNNING... AND
WELL LUBRICATED.

AFTER A FEW HOURS OF THE FIRST DAYS TRAINING,
SOPHIE'S MIND HAD BEEN FLOODED WITH MORE
SEXUAL TECHNIQUES THAN SHE KNEW EVEN EXISTED.

THAT'S ENOUGH THEORY FOR TODAY.
IT'S TIME TO TEST WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED
WITH SOME PRACTICAL TESTS.





VLADIMIR, THIS IS SOPHIE, ONE OF OUR NEW VIP ESCORTS. SO FAR SHE'S HAD THE LEVEL 1 INDUCTION. I WANT YOU TO PUT HER THROUGH HER PACES AND CONFIRM HER EFFECTIVENESS.

DA MISTRESS.



START WITH MOUTH SKILLS,
BEAUTIFUL LADY.

YOU SHOW ME WHAT YOU
LEARN, DA.



GOOD, VERY GOOD.

DRIVEN BY A DEEPLY INGRAINED DESIRE AND A NEW WEALTH OF SKILLS, SOPHIE WAISTED NO TIME DROPPING DOWN AND SHOWING VLADIMIR HER ORAL PROFICIENCY .

UNDER THE EVER WATCHFUL EYES OF HER MISTRESS,
FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS SOPHIE UNDERWENT
THE SAME CYCLE. PROGRAMMING IN THE THEORY...





SUCH TIGHT FIT, ONE OF
MASTER'S BEST, DA.

...THEN TESTING
WITH A PRACTICAL.

OH YES, YES... POUND ME
HARDER, BIG GUY...

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with blonde hair lying on her back on a large, plush red couch. She is looking up at a man who is leaning over her from the right side. The man is shirtless and muscular, with his hands resting on the woman's hips. The background consists of a wall with a grid of small, dark squares. A red chair is visible in the background behind the woman. The floor is a light gray with a grid pattern.

TAKE ME VLADY, USE ME LIKE YOUR
FUCK TOY. I LOVE THIS, SO MUCH...

IT REMINDS ME OF...

LIZ! OH GOD, WHAT WAS I
THINKING! I HAVE TO SEE HER...
TO SAVE HER...



INTERESTING, DESPITE HER
TRANSFORMATION AND YOUR INTENSIVE
CONDITIONING, SHE STILL PERSISTS
WITH HER EMOTIONAL CONNECTION
WITH HER FORMER WIFE.



ITS REMARKABLE, SHE'S BEEN ONE OF OUR MOST ENTHUSIASTIC CONVERTS. HER SEX DRIVE IS AMAZING AND SHE'S DEVELOPED SOME OF THE BEST SKILLS WE'VE SEEN.



IT GOES AGAINST MY RULES BUT I
THINK WE SHOULD LET HER SEE HER
WIFE. PERHAPS BEING EXPOSED TO HER
RAPID DECLINE INTO BECOMING A FULL
MILKER WILL HELP SEVER THEIR
EMOTIONAL TIE.







LIZ, IT'S... IT'S ME. THEY SAID I COULD SEE YOU. I WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW YOU'RE STILL THERE IN MY THOUGHTS. I WON'T GIVE UP ON YOU, MY LOVE.

VERY TOUCHING.



DAMIEN! IS THAT YOU? THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT THAT MANIAC DID TO YOUR BODY.

YOU LOOK SO... SO FEMININE, THOSE CLOTHES, EVEN THE WAY YOU MOVE AND TALK.

THEY DIDN'T JUST ALTER ME PHYSICALLY. THEY MESSED WITH MY HEAD. I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU WHAT THEY MADE ME DO, OR RATHER, MADE ME WANT TO DO.

I CAN'T EVEN THINK OF MYSELF AS DAM... DA..., AS MY REAL NAME ANY MORE. I CAN'T STOP MYSELF BELIEVING I'M A WOMAN, A WOMAN NAMED **SOPHIE**.



BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME, WE
DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. OH LIZ,
MY SUFFERING IS NOTHING
COMPARED TO WHAT THEY HAVE
PUT YOU THROUGH.

TELL ME, DO THEY
RELEASE YOU FROM THAT
TERRIBLE FRAME?



SOPHIE..., *SOB* NO.

SOB THEY TAKE ME OUT OF THIS
THING TWICE A DAY FOR EXERCISE. WHEN
THEY PUT ME BACK I'M PLUGGED EITHER END
AND THEY ATTACH SOME HORRIBLE SUCKERS
TO MY CHEST. I'M THEN FORCE FED SOME
KIND OF RICH, CREAMY LIQUID.

I'M TERRIFIED AS THE LIQUID
SEEMS TO BE HAVING SOME
STRANGE EFFECTS ON MY BODY.

MY BREASTS..., YOU CAN SEE THEY'VE
GROWN CONSIDERABLY. AS SOON AS YOU
GO, THEY'LL PLUG ME BACK IN AGAIN.



DON'T WORRY, MY LOVE. I'LL
FIND A WAY TO GET YOU OUT OF
HERE. I PROMISE. I'LL DO
WHATEVER...

...I THINK THIS
MEETING IS OVER,
SOPHIE.



TIME TO GET YOU BACK INTO
YOUR OWN TRAINING ROUTINE..

COME ALONG SOPHIE, YOU'RE
ALREADY OVERDUE YOUR AFTERNOON
APPOINTMENT WITH VLADIMIR.

DAMIEN! DON'T LEAVE ME,
I BEG OF YOU. PLEASE, YOU
HAVE TO GET US OUT OF
HERE... DAMIEN!



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

SO, VLADIMIR, IT APPEARS
THERE'S STILL QUITE A LOT OF
RESISTANCE LINGERING IN OUR
NEWEST GIRL.

YOU KNOW WHAT THAT
MEANS... I WANT YOU TO
FUCK IT OUT OF HER.





HAVE FUN, YOU TWO. I'LL
BE BACK A LITTLE LATER
AND I EXPECT TO SEE HER
FULLY BROKEN IN.

HEY, WAIT!

HAVING PEELED OFF HER TRAINING UNIFORM,
VLADIMIR WAISTED NO TIME IN ENTHUSIASTICALLY
APPLYING HIS MISTRESSES COMMANDS.

SCHLOMP
SCHLOMP

UHH,
HUUUUH...
AAA...

A muscular, bald man wearing black sunglasses and a brown towel is shown from the waist up. He is looking down at his hands, which are resting on his groin. The background is a grey tiled wall with a grid pattern.

YOU, GREAT PIECE OF
ARSE, SOPHIE.

MASTER, MAKE
YOU BEST YET.

PRETEND TO NOT LIKE...
BUT BODY, NOT LIE.

HUUH,
UUUUNG...

CHLOMP
POND



SO GOOD MUSCLE
CONTROL.

WHY FIGHT NATURE.
FORGET WIFE AND
OLD LIFE.

JUST LYING TO SELF, THIS
WHO YOU ARE NOW.

POUND
POUND

UNNNG..., NO... WONT...

HIS STAMINA SEEMED BOUNDLESS, AS HE LIFTED HER UP LIKE A RAG DOLL AND PINNED HER TO THE WALL. SHE TRIED TO FIGHT THE OVERWHELMING AND GROWING SEXUAL PLEASURE BUT SHE KNEW HER LITHE BODY AND CONDITIONING MEANT THIS WAS A LOSING BATTLE.

MOAN

THRUST

POUND



AH... AAAH.... AAAAAH!

SLUM

PIN



SIGH

AFTER MANY HOURS OF GOING HARD AT IT, VLADIMIR DECIDED SHE'D BEEN FULLY BROKEN IN. HER BODY STILL CRAVED MORE BUT SOPHIE WAS TOTALLY EXHAUSTED.



YOU, IMPRESSIVE GIRL,
SOPHIE. THINK YOU HOLD
RECORD FOR STAMINA.



MOAN



MISTRESS, COMING SOON.
THINK SHE'LL BE PLEASED
WITH PROGRESS... YES.

THRUST
SCLOMP

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

SO, VLADIMIR, HOW IS
OUR NEWEST GIRL?

SHE SHOWED MUCH SPIRIT BUT I
FUCK HER BRAINS OUT. WENT
FURTHER THAN ALL OTHERS.

MAKE EXCELLENT
VIP ESCORT.

WHIMPER



A woman with dark hair in a high bun, wearing a black leather choker, a black leather halter-style top with a white zipper down the front, and black leather gloves. She is standing against a wall with a grid pattern of small dots.

LET'S HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. WE WANT HER FOCUSED ON OUR CLIENTS, NOT HOLDING ONTO IMPOSSIBLE NOTIONS OF ESCAPE AND RESCUE.

CLEAN HER UP AND LET HER SLEEP... FOR NOW. TOMORROW, WE'LL BAKE IN THE LAST OF HER PROGRAMMING.

AFTER THAT, WE'LL TAKE HER BACK OVER TO SEE HER FORMER WIFE AND TEST THE STRENGTH OF HER EMOTIONAL ATTACHMENT.



AFTER A GOOD NIGHTS REST, SOPHIE FOUND HERSELF ONCE MORE IN FRONT OF THE TRAINING SCREEN. HER SUBCONSCIOUS THOUGHTS AND ACTIONS NOW BEING FINELY TUNED TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS OF HER NEW ROLE.

Sexual Position : **Advanced - Reverse Lift**

- Arch your pelvis towards him
on his inward thrusts,
maximising his penetration
and pleasure.

- Brace your legs to assist his
lift.

- Offer and encourage both
vaginal and anal access.



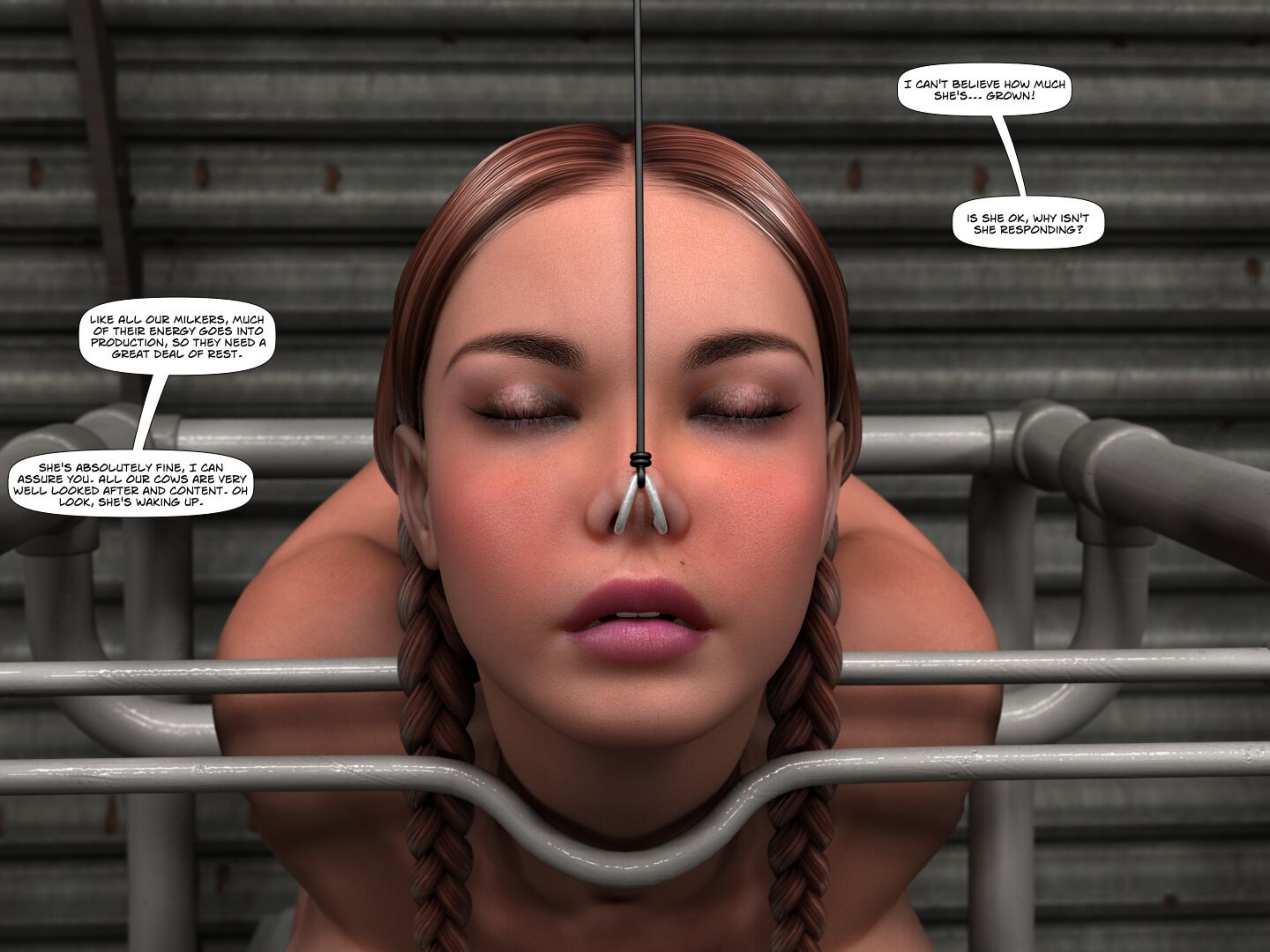
THE CONSTANT CYCLES OF MIND MANIPULATION,
FOLLOWED BY PHYSICAL ROLE PLAY WERE
LEAVING HER CRAVING SEXUAL RELEASE PRETTY
MUCH ALL OF THE TIME. IT WAS BECOMING
HARDER FOR HER TO FOCUS OR THINK OF
ANYTHING ELSE, OTHER THAN SATISFYING
OTHERS TO OBTAIN RELEASE HERSELF.

WHILST IT HAD ONLY BEEN SEVERAL DAYS SINCE BOTH LIZ AND SOPHIE HAD BEEN ABDUCTED AND SUBJECTED TO THE EXTREME PROCESSING, IT FELT LIKE MONTHS TO SOPHIE. WORSE, IT WAS BECOMING INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT TO REMEMBER WHO SHE HAD ONCE BEEN.

LIZ... OH MY GOODNESS, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR DESIRE TO KEEP SEEING THIS PARTICULAR MILKER, SOPHIE. THEY ARE FOCUSED ON ONE THING ONLY, LACTATION. BESIDES, THIS ONE WILL BE JOINING ONE OF OUR DAIRY HERDS IN A FEW DAYS TIME.





I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH SHE'S... GROWN!

IS SHE OK, WHY ISN'T SHE RESPONDING?

LIKE ALL OUR MILKERS, MUCH OF THEIR ENERGY GOES INTO PRODUCTION, SO THEY NEED A GREAT DEAL OF REST.

SHE'S ABSOLUTELY FINE, I CAN ASSURE YOU. ALL OUR COWS ARE VERY WELL LOOKED AFTER AND CONTENT. OH LOOK, SHE'S WAKING UP.



OOH... HELLO PRETTY LADY...

LIZ, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

I KNOW YOU...
YOU'RE SOPHIE... DOES
PRETTY SOPHIE, WANT TO
MILK ME?

LIZ, ITS ME. DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE ME?

MILKMASTER

A 3D rendered scene featuring two female characters against a background of corrugated metal. The character on the left has blonde hair and a surprised expression, wearing a white bodysuit. The character on the right has dark hair in a bun and a calm expression, wearing a black corset-style outfit with a choker and gloves. A speech bubble points from the blonde character towards the right.

YOU MUST BE ABLE TO
REMEMBER, LIZ. ITS ME,
I'M YOUR HUS... HU...,
YOU'RE MY WIFE.



WIFE, WIFE? I DON'T
RECALL. THEY SAY I'M A
DAIRY COW, MY DUTY IS TO
GIVE, TO MAKE MILK.

JUST ANOTHER MEMBER
OF THE HERD.



PLEASE LIZ, THINK.
THIS ISN'T WHO YOU ARE,
THIS ISN'T YOU!

I... I KNOW YOU...,
YOU... YOU WERE CHANGED, I
REMEMBER, YES. DAMIEN, I
CAN REMEMBER.





THAT'S RIGHT LIZ, YOU
REMEMBER. HOLD ONTO
THAT, REMEMBER WHO YOU
ARE, WHO I AM.

AND I PROMISE YOU, I
WILL FIND A WAY TO GET US
BOTH OUT OF HERE.

THAT'S
ENOUGH
SOPHIE!

WE DON'T WANT
YOU UPSETTING
THE LIVESTOCK,
NOW, DO WE.



LETS GET YOU OVER
TO YVETTE FOR YOUR
COSTUME AND VIP
UNIFORM FITTING.

THIS 'COW' WILL BE
TRANSFERRED IN A COUPLE
OF DAYS, WE DON'T WANT
TO UPSET IT.

AND YOU, YOUNG LADY.
WE ALSO NEED TO GET YOU
ENROLLED AT CLUB
'DICHOTOMY'.

HAVING HURRIED SOPHIE AWAY FROM HER FORMER WIFE, SHE LED HER A SHORT WALK TO A MUCH MORE MODERN BUILDING.

TIME TO GET YOU INTO YOUR WORK UNIFORM.

MY WORK UNIFORM?

OF COURSE. ALL OUR VIP GIRLS WEAR A STANDARD 'UNIFORM', ITS WHAT GIVES OUR CLUBS THEIR SIGNATURE APPEAL.

I HOPE YOU'VE GROWN TO LIKE THE FEEL OF SHEER NYLON AND LATEX, BECAUSE YOU ARE GOING TO BE WEARING A LOT OF IT.

YVETTE CAN SIZE YOU UP AT A GLANCE. WE'LL HAVE YOU SUITED IN NO TIME.





AH, YVETTE, THERE YOU ARE. I'VE BROUGHT OVER THE NEW ADDITION FOR CLUB DICHOTOMY.

THIS IS SOPHIE, AND WE'D LIKE TO GET HER FLOOR WALKING BY THIS WEEKEND, SO PLEASE MAKE HER PRIORITY.

ALWAYS A RUSH THESE DAYS. I DO
WISH THE MASTER WOULD STOP
SELLING OFF THE MERCHANDISE.

DOES HE REALISE JUST
HOW HARD IT IS TO KEEP VIP
UNIFORMS AND ROLE PLAY
COSTUMES FOR AN EVER
CHANGING WORKFORCE.

WELL, LET'S TAKE A
LOOK AT YOU.





HERE SHE IS, FRESH FROM TRAINING AND EAGER TO GO.

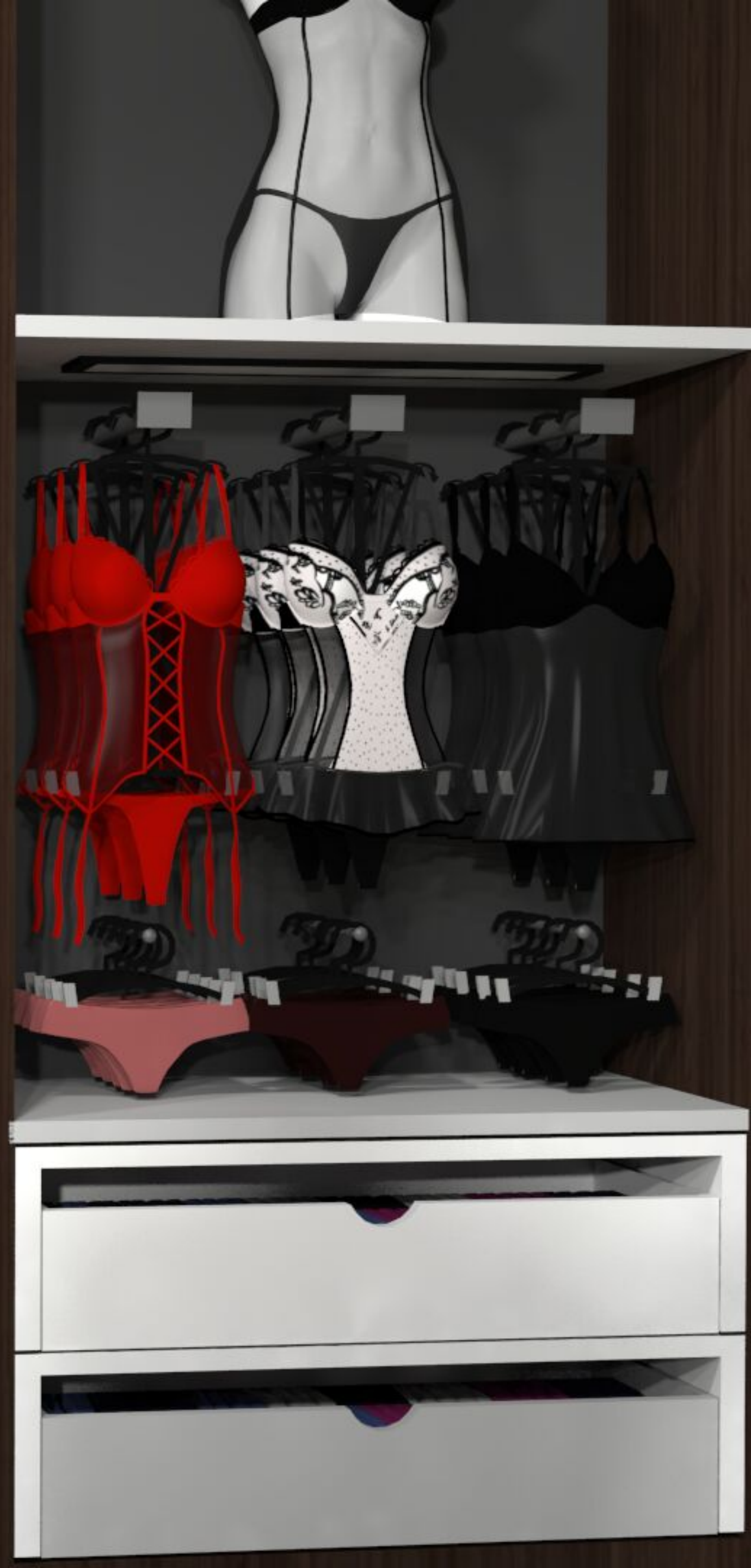
MY, MY, VERY NICE. I CAN SEE WHY HE WANTED HER FOR DICHOTOMY. ONLY THE VERY BEST FOR OUR SUPER WEALTHY PATRONS.



DEFINITELY GRADE 'A' MATERIAL. I THINK SHE'LL BE QUITE A DRAW.

I NEED TO CHECK THE ROSTER BUT I THINK BLACK WOULD BE THE BEST COLOR CHOICE... YES, BLACK.

IT WOULD CONTRAST WELL WITH THAT LOVELY BLONDE HAIR AND ADORABLE BLUE EYES.





COME SOPHIE, LETS GET
YOU INTO SOMETHING
MORE APPROPRIATE.

JUST THROUGH
HERE.



LET'S GET YOU OUT OF
THIS UGLY TRAINING
UNIFORM, SHALL WE.

HAVING FETCHED SOME NEW ATTIRE
FROM A NEARBY CUPBOARD, YVETTE
GUIDES SOPHIE BEHIND THE SCREEN
AND OFFERS A HELPING HAND.

UUUH... SURE...



OUCH!

HEY!, WHAT KIND OF A
FITTING SESSION IS
THIS, ANYHOW!?



THAT'S RIGHT, JUST POP
THOSE HORRID THINGS ON THE
TABLE. NOW, JUST SLIP INTO
THAT NYLON BODY STOCKING.

YOU EXPECT ME TO
WEAR THIS AS A
UNIFORM!

OF COURSE, ITS OUR STANDARD
VIP CLUB SUIT. IT HELPS
CUSTOMERS EASILY IDENTIFY
AVAILABLE ESCORTS AND IT'S
BEEN VERY POPULAR.

...AND THIS
FLIMSY PIECE OF
LATEX?

ALL PART OF
THE UNIFORM.

YOU EXPECT ME TO WEAR THOSE
BOOTS! I'VE NEVER WORN
ANYTHING THAT HIGH!

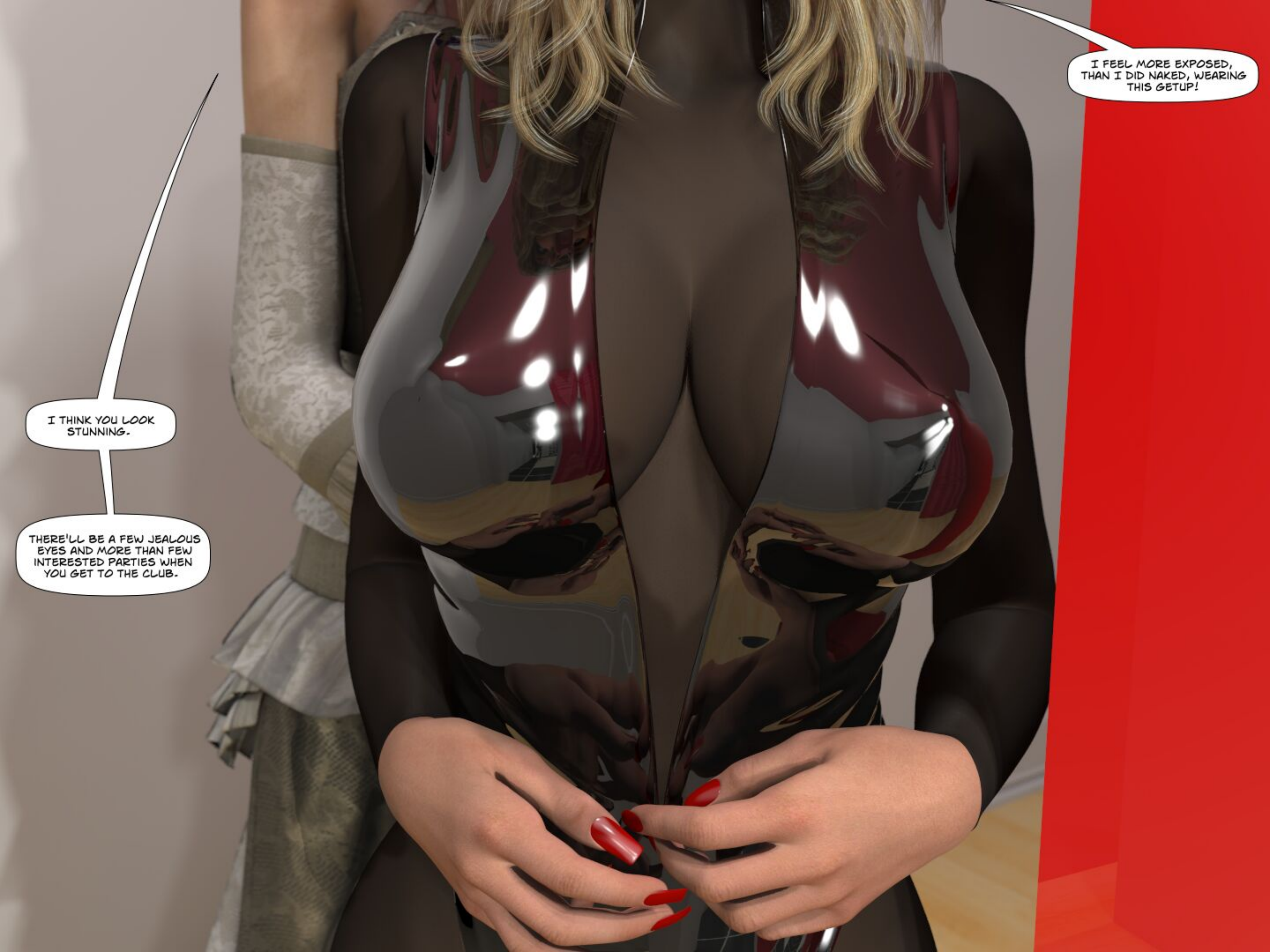
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL SOON
ADAPT TO THEM. BESIDES, THE
BUCKLES LEND A CERTAIN BONDAGE
APPEAL, WHICH IS SOMEWHAT
IRONIC, DON'T YOU THINK?



IT'S ALL PART OF THE PACKAGE. YOU WANT TO BE ABLE TO SHOW OFF THOSE LOVELY CURVES, I MEAN, IT'D BE CRIME TO CONCEAL THEM.

BESIDES, YOU'LL BE ADVERTISING THE GOODS TO A VERY SELECTIVE CLIENTELE. THEY WILL EXPECT TO BE ABLE TO PROPERLY INSPECT THE MERCHANDISE BEFORE SAMPLING.

UUUGH... WHY DOES EVERYTHING NEED TO BE SO DAMN TIGHT!



I THINK YOU LOOK
STUNNING.

THERE'LL BE A FEW JEALOUS
EYES AND MORE THAN FEW
INTERESTED PARTIES WHEN
YOU GET TO THE CLUB.

I FEEL MORE EXPOSED,
THAN I DID NAKED, WEARING
THIS GETUP!



YOU'LL NEED TO GET USED TO BUCKLING YOUR OWN BOOTS IN FUTURE. UNLESS OF COURSE YOUR VIP WOULD PREFER TO DO THAT FOR YOU.

THESE BOOTS ARE RIDICULOUS! THEY HURT MY FEET AND HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO WALK AROUND IN THESE?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE HEIGHT, YOU'LL GET USED TO THEM SOON ENOUGH. BESIDES, THEY WEREN'T MADE FOR COMFORT OR WALKING.



THERE NOW, LET'S GET
A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.

SPECTACULAR! YOU'RE GOING TO BE SEEING A LOT OF ACTION, LOOKING LIKE THAT. NOW TURN AROUND, SO I CAN SEE HOW THAT DELICIOUS DERRIERE OF YOURS LOOKS.

I... I BARELY FEEL DRESSED.





OH WOW! THOSE HIGH CUT THIGHS
REALLY ACCENTUATE YOUR
HOURGLASS FIGURE.

JUST PERFECT.

THESE DAMN HEELS!

((WOBBLE))

A woman with blonde hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a highly reflective, metallic silver bodysuit. The suit is form-fitting and has a deep V-neckline. She is standing with her left hand on her hip and her right hand resting on her thigh. Her fingernails are painted red. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

TRUST ME, YOU'LL BARELY
NOTICE YOU'RE WEARING IT
AFTER A DAY OR TWO.

THIS ALL FEELS
REALLY ODD TO ME.



BESIDES, MY GUESS IS YOU WON'T BE IN IT FOR VERY LONG, HEH. NOT WITH THOSE FINE ASSETS ON DISPLAY.



I GUESS. WELL AT LEAST
THEY CAN'T SCREW ME WHILST
I'M WEARING IT...

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK.
YOU POOR NAIVE GIRL.

YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T
NOTICE THE CONCEALED SLITS
FRONT AND REAR AS YOU PUT
IT ON, DID YOU?



SLITS! YOU MEAN THEY
CAN... CAN...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, high-gloss latex bodysuit with a high collar. Her mouth is open in a surprised or excited expression. She is standing in a walk-in closet. To her left are shelves with several white mannequin torsos, each wearing a different colored bra (black, pink, purple). In the background, there are more clothes hanging on racks and drawers. The lighting is soft and indoor.

WELL OF COURSE, YOU HAVE TO BE AVAILABLE FOR USE AT ANY TIME OUR PATRONS WANT TO TAKE YOU. THAT'S ALL PART OF THE VIP SERVICE.

NOW THEN, THAT'S ENOUGH TIME ADMIRING THE NEW WORK WRAPPER, IT'S TIME TO FIT YOU FOR YOUR FANTASY ROLE PLAY ATTIRE.

ROLEPLAY!

AFTER BEING PEELED OUT OF HER VIP CLUB SUIT, SOPHIE WAS SQUEEZED INTO AN EVEN MORE REVEALING OUTFIT.



THIS IS JUST RIDICULOUS, HOW ARE PEOPLE SUPPOSED TO TAKE ME SERIOUSLY, WEARING THIS?

JUST LOOK AT THESE *TASSELS!*



YOU POOR GIRL. YOU'RE NOT THERE
TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY, YOU'RE THERE
TO BE LITERALLY **TAKEN**.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE
TASSELS. THE GIRLS AT THE CLUB
WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO SWING
THEM, FOR BEST EFFECT.



SWING THEM! YOU DON'T
EXPECT ME TO...

...I DON'T EXPECT ANYTHING. ITS
WHAT OUR CLIENTS EXPECT AND WANT
THAT COUNTS AND YOU ARE ONLY
THERE TO SERVICE *THEIR* NEEDS.

BESIDES, YOU HAVE A GORGEOUS
PAIR OF BREASTS, WHICH ANY SANE
CUSTOMER COULDN'T HELP BUT TAKE
SERIOUSLY. NOW, BACK TO THE LOCKER,
WE DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH MORE TIME
TO GET YOU FITTED.



QUITE LOVELY. THIS
ENSEMBLE IS ALWAYS
VERY POPULAR IN OUR
BEDROOM SCENARIO.



POUT I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'LL BE MADE
TO WEAR THIS...



WHY DOES EVERY FEMALE COMIC BOOK CHARACTER, HAVE TO WEAR SUCH RIDICULOUSLY TIGHT OUTFITS, OR VIRTUALLY NOTHING AT ALL?

BECAUSE THEY ARE DESIGNED TO ACCENTUATE THE CURVES OF YOUR BODY.

YOU'D BE AMAZED HOW MANY OF OUR PATRONS WANT TO SCREW WELL KNOWN HEROINES OR VILLAINS. WE HAVE AN EXTENSIVE COS-PLAY COLLECTION FOR THAT VERY PURPOSE.



THE CLASSIC L.B.D, THE
CORNERSTONE OF ANY SEXY GIRLS
WARDROBE AND STILL ONE OF OUR
MOST POPULAR OFFERINGS.

AND YOU DO FILL IT OUT QUITE
WONDERFULLY, SOPHIE.



JUST STOP FIDGETING AND LET
ME ADJUST THESE CUPS.

WHO DESIGNS THESE
DAMN CLOTHES?! HOW IS IT
SUPPOSED TO STAY UP WITH SO
LITTLE SUPPORT!

AND IF THESE SLITS WERE
ANY HIGHER, THEY'D FIT OVER
MY SHOULDERS!



YOU HONESTLY EXPECT ME TO PARADE AROUND IN THIS, WEARING THESE HEELS?

PARADE AROUND, NO. WALK ELEGANTLY, WHILST APPLYING AN ALLURING SWING OF THOSE FULSOME HIPS - YES.

REMEMBER TO KEEP THAT MAGNIFICENT CHEST THRUST OUTWARDS. NOT ONLY TO SHOW IT OFF, BUT ALSO TO PROVIDE AN AMPLE LEDGE TO HELP KEEP THAT DRESS UP.

NOW, LETS GET YOU BACK INTO THAT DELIGHTFUL VIP CLUB OUTFIT AND BACK TO YOUR MISTRESS. I BELIEVE YOU'RE ABOUT TO TAKEN TO YOUR NEW PLACE OF WORK.



PLEASE... PLEASE, LET ME
SEE MY LIZ, JUST ONE MORE
TIME BEFORE YOU SEND ME
AWAY. I BEG OF YOU.

LIZ?, OH YOU MEAN YOUR
FORMER WIFE. THAT DECISION
ISN'T UP TO ME I'M AFRAID,
YOU'LL HAVE TO DISCUSS THAT
WITH YOUR MISTRESS.

COME ON NOW, CHEER UP. ITS NOT SO BAD. THE GIRLS AT THE CLUB REALLY LOOK AFTER EACH OTHER. YOU NEED TO MOVE ON AND EMBRACE YOUR NEW LIFE.



AFTER A QUICK PHONE CALL, THE MISTRESS
SOON CAME TO COLLECT HER NEWEST

MY, MY... WOULD YOU
LOOK AT THAT. YOU'RE
GOING TO BE A VERY
POPULAR LADY.



SHE'S ALL SIZED UP AND READY TO GO. I'LL HAVE SVEN PICK UP HER NEW WARDROBE TOMORROW. THERE'S ONLY A FEW ITEMS WE DON'T HAVE IN HER SIZE BUT I'LL GET THEM SHIPPED DIRECTLY TO THE DICHOTOMY.



EXCELLENT. I'D LIKE TO GET HER INTO FULL SERVICE BY NEXT WEEKEND, IF POSSIBLE.





PLEASE, MISTRESS, I BEG OF YOU. LET ME
SEE MY LIZ. I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT,
ANYTHING, JUST LET ME SEE HER FROM
TIME TO TIME. THAT'S ALL I ASK.

YOUR DEVOTION TO YOUR FORMER PARTNER IS
TOUCHING, BUT YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT SHE'S
NOW JUST PART OF OUR MILKER PROGRAM. INDEED, I
THINK SHE'S SCHEDULED TO BE MOVED OVER TO HER
NEW DAIRY FARM WITHIN A FEW DAYS.

I TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU REALLY
PERFORM WELL AT THE CLUB, I'LL
ARRANGE FOR YOU TO SEE HER. BUT
YOU REALLY DO NEED TO IMPRESS ME,
OK?



ITS ONLY A SHORT DRIVE TO CLUB
DICHOTOMY AND THEN WE CAN INTRODUCE YOU
TO YOUR NEW WORK COLLEAGUES. YOU SHOULD
FEEL HONOURED, ITS OUR MOST EXCLUSIVE
CLUB.



AFTER TRAVELLING ACROSS TOWN, SOPHIE WAS LED TO AN UNASSUMING BUILDING, PAST DISCRETE SECURITY GUARDS AND THEN DOWN A FLIGHT OF STEPS INTO A BASEMENT ROOM WHICH HAD VERY CLEAR PURPOSE.

OTTO, MY DEAR, HOW ARE YOU? I HAVE THIS WEEKS SPECIAL DELIVERY. SOPHIE HERE HAS HAD LEVEL ONE TRAINING AND IS RARING TO GO.



VERY NICE, I MUST COMPLIMENT
SEBASTIAN ON HIS RECENT WORK, WHEN
HE NEXT VISITS. HE'S IMPROVING HIS
SKILLS, CLEARLY.





HE WANTED HER IN SERVICE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, SO SHE'LL NEED SOME HOUSE TRAINING AND PROPERLY BREAKING IN.

JUST AS WELL, OUR CURRENT STOCK HAS BEEN SOMEWHAT DEPLETED AFTER THE SHEIKH AND HIS PARTY WENT ON A BUYING SPREE LAST MONTH.



BESIDES, I HAVE THE
PERFECT TUTOR FOR HER.

TESS, WOULD YOU
SPARE US A MOMENT
PLEASE.

OF COURSE, SIR.

A man in a dark suit and a woman in a red bodysuit stand in a club. The man is on the left, gesturing with his right hand. The woman is on the right, looking towards him. The background features a brick wall, neon signs, and a bar area.

THIS IS SOPHIE, THE NEW GIRL I TOLD YOU ABOUT. APPARENTLY, SHE'S SOMETHING OF A SEX MACHINE BUT CURRENTLY LACKS THE SKILLS AND FINESSE OF A VIP ESCORT. BE A DEAR AND SHOW HER THE ROPES, WOULD YOU.

OF COURSE SIR. I'LL HAVE HER READY IN NO TIME.



DO ASK SEBASTIAN TO
RESTRAIN HIMSELF. I'M TRYING TO
RUN A CLUB NOT AN AUCTION
HOUSE.

I MUST SAY, YOU'RE QUITE
STUNNING SOPHIE. I'M USED TO
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN BUT YOU ARE
EXCEPTIONAL.



THANKS... I GUESS. THIS ISN'T HOW I
IMAGINED MY LIFE WOULD TURN OUT...
AT ALL...

I'LL PASS THAT ON BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT HE'S LIKE, WHEN
THE RIGHT OFFER COMES HIS
WAY.



WHY DON'T YOU SHOW SOPHIE
AROUND THE CLUB, TESS. HAVE A
LOOK AT HER ACCOMMODATION
AND MEET THE OTHER GIRLS.

YES, OF COURSE SIR.

A digital illustration of two women standing in a futuristic, industrial-style interior. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and wears a black, high-gloss, form-fitting bodysuit with a deep V-neckline. The woman on the right has short brown hair and wears a red, high-gloss, form-fitting bodysuit with a deep V-neckline. They are both looking towards the camera. In the background, a man in a black suit and sunglasses stands near a white curved wall. The floor is made of light-colored tiles, and the walls are brick with visible pipes and conduits. A white armchair and a small table are visible in the distance.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU. WE'LL SAY HELLO TO SOME OF YOUR NEW COLLEAGUES AND HAVE A LOOK BEHIND THE SCENES.

I KNOW THIS MUST BE PRETTY DAUNTING FOR YOU, GIVEN YOUR... BACKGROUND, BUT IT REALLY ISN'T THAT BAD, ONCE YOU GET USED TO THINGS. TRUST ME, I KNOW.

A man in a dark suit and tie stands on the left, looking towards the center. Two women in shiny latex outfits (one red, one black) walk away from him towards the back of the room. A third woman in a black latex outfit is in the foreground on the right, seen from behind. The room has a brick wall, neon lights, and a tiled floor.

KEEP AN EYE ON HER OTTO. SHE COULD BE A MAJOR ASSET BUT SHE HAS SHOWN SIGNIFICANT RESILIENCE TO HER CONDITIONING AND MAINTAINS A STRONG BOND WITH HER FORMER WIFE.

YES, SEBASTIAN MENTIONED HER STUBBORNNESS. BUT I'M SURE THAT AFTER A FEW WEEKS OUR PATRONS WILL HAVE FUCKED THAT OUT OF HER.



I HOPE SO, OTTO. I
REALLY DO HOPE SO...



ESTELLE, LET ME
INTRODUCE SOPHIE.
SHE'LL BE JOINING US AS
A VIP HOSTESS.

I'LL BE TAKING HER UNDER MY
WING TO BRING HER UP TO
SPEED WITH CLUB ETIQUETTE.



THIS MUST BE THE LATEST
RETREAD, OTTO TOLD US ABOUT.



JUST ANOTHER RECYCLED
GUY, THAT'S ALL WE NEED
AROUND HERE...



SO TYPICAL! JUST LOOK AT
THOSE RIDICULOUSLY
EXAGGERATED CURVES.

I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THE MASTER
WOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT THE MORE
NATURAL AESTHETIC WAS THE WAY TO
GO BY NOW.

WELCOME TO THE CLUB...
BARBIE DOLL.



THAT'S ENOUGH, ESTELLE. YOU KNOW
PERFECTLY WELL, THAT WE WERE ALL
MOULDED TO THE MASTER'S DESIGN,
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

EVEN YOU.



I SUPPOSE THERE ARE A FEW
PATRONS WHO'D ENJOY THOSE
COMICAL PROPORTIONS.



ALTHOUGH MOST
OF OUR CLIENTS, HAVE FAR
MORE DISCERNING

A comic book panel featuring three women in shiny latex outfits against a brick wall. The woman in the center wears a purple latex suit with a deep V-neckline and a high collar. She has dark hair in a ponytail and a surprised expression. To her left, a woman in a red latex outfit is partially visible. To her right, a woman with long blonde hair in a black latex outfit is seen from the back. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman and another from an unseen character.

OOOW, HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING
LUGGING THOSE UDDERS AROUND,
BARBIE?

I HOPE YOU HAVE A
STRONG BACK?



JUST ONE MORE
BLONDE BIMBO, AREN'T
YOU...?

A close-up, comic-style illustration of a woman with blonde hair wearing a shiny black latex bodysuit. She is being touched on the chest by a person wearing a pink latex glove. The background features a red brick wall and a purple light source. Two speech bubbles are present: one with the text '*GASP*' and another with the text 'AT LEAST THEY'RE NICE AND FIRM.'.

GASP

AT LEAST THEY'RE NICE
AND FIRM.



A BLONDE
HAIRD, BLUE EYED,
BIG TITTED SLUT.
THAT'S ALL YOU ARE,
ISN'T IT?



STOP IT, ESTELLE. THAT'S ENOUGH. IF
YOU MAKE HER LIFE A MISERY, I PROMISE
YOU, I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU.

COME ON SOPHIE, LETS
MEET THE OTHERS.

A digital illustration of two women standing against a brick wall. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a shiny red bodysuit. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a shiny black bodysuit. A large black speaker is mounted on the wall behind them. To the right, there are purple curtains. A metal pipe runs horizontally across the top of the wall. A blue electrical box is on the left wall.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
ESTELLE. SHE'S JUST JEALOUS
OF YOUR STUNNING FIGURE.

COME ON, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU
TO ONE OF MY FAVOURITES.



SORA, LET ME PRESENT
SOPHIE. SHE'S OUR LATEST
VIP ESCORT.



OH, WOW! YOU NAUGHTY GIRL, TESS. YOU DIDN'T MENTION SHE WAS A TOTAL BOMBSHELL.

I THOUGHT THAT WOULD BE SELF EVIDENT.



IT'S LOVELY TO MEET
YOU SOPHIE. I HOPE WE
GET VERY WELL
ACQUAINTED.

IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN...



SORA, HERE IS ONE OF
OUR MOST REQUESTED
DANCERS, AS WELL AS
OTHER THINGS.



OH, NOW YOU'RE
MAKING ME BLUSH.

PERHAPS YOU WOULD
LIKE TO JOIN ME SOME
TIME AND I COULD SHOW
YOU A FEW MOVES ON THE
POLE.

YOU'D BE AMAZED AT
WHAT YOU COULD DO...
JUST US TWO GIRLS AND A
WHOLE LOT OF POLE...

A comic book panel featuring two women standing in front of a brick wall. The woman on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a black, high-collared, form-fitting latex dress with a deep V-neckline. She has a surprised or concerned expression. The woman on the right has short, wavy brown hair and is wearing a bright red, high-collared, form-fitting latex dress with a deep V-neckline. She has a more composed or smug expression. A speech bubble from the woman in red points towards the woman in black. The background is a simple brick wall.

CAREFUL SOPHIE, I THINK SHE ALREADY HAS YOU DOWN FOR SOME EXTRA CURRICULAR EDUCATION.

IT'D BE AN EDUCATION, ALL RIGHT.



WHAT DO YOU SAY
SOPHIE, FANCY GOING
THROUGH A FEW MOVES
WITH ME?

I'M SORRY, I CAN'T
RESIST GETTING A CLOSER
LOOK AT THAT BOD OF
YOURS.



WOWZER! JUST LOOK AT
THOSE HIPS. THOSE WERE
JUST MADE FOR GRINDING.

MIND IF I DIVE IN FOR AS
CLOSER LOOK?



WHA... HEY, WHAT DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DO... OH, UHH...

I THINK I'LL GO POLISH
MY LATEX AND LET YOU
GIRLS GET BETTER
ACQUAINTED.



SNIGGER MIND SHE DOESN'T
TRUSS YOU UP LIKE A
THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

HEY, CAREFUL DOWN THERE!

AS SOON AS TESS HAD LEFT THE ROOM, SORA WAISTED NO TIME PEELING OFF THE LATEX AND NYLON VIP UNIFORM SOPHIE HAD BEEN WEARING LIKE A SECOND SKIN AND SQUEEZING HER INTO AN EVEN MORE RESTRICTIVE ATTIRE.

ITS... TOO TIGHT, I CAN'T BREATHE!

OH, DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN. LETS JUST WORK THIS UP HERE, LIKE...

TUG
TUG

UUUGGH... I CAN'T BREATHE!

ALMOST... DONE...

GHAHH!





WHIMPER

THERE WE GO.
BEAUTIFUL. NOW LAY
DOWN ON THE BENCH.
WE'RE NOT DONE YET.



AREN'T THESE BALLET ANKLE
BOOTS MAGNIFICENT!

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! I CAN BARELY
CATCH MY BREATH AND NOW I'M
SUPPOSED TO WALK IN THESE!



OH, SWEETHEART. WHO SAID
ANYTHING ABOUT WALKING?

BESIDES, THEY AREN'T
REALLY FOR YOUR BENEFIT.
THEY ARE FOR ME TO ENJOY.

ALTHOUGH WITH YOUR CONDITIONING, I
THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT BEING CONSTRAINED
AND IMMOBILIZED WILL PRETTY MUCH LIGHT
YOUR FIRES AS WELL.



AND HONEY, LET ME JUST SAY,
YOU LOOK SO DAMN FUCKABLE
LYING THERE LIKE THAT.

I DO?

OH YEAH, YOU SURE DO!

NOW, SWING YOURSELF
AROUND. LETS GET A
BETTER LOOK AT YOU.

A close-up, 3D-rendered image of a woman's torso. She is wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting corset that appears to be made of rubber. Her hands, with bright red manicured nails, are placed on her chest and waist, gripping the material. The background is a blurred brick wall with a purple light source on the left.

THIS RUBBER CORSET IS
LIKE A FREAKING VICE. I
FEEL LIKE A TUBE OF
TOOTHPASTE THAT'S BEEN
SQUEEZED TO TIGHT.

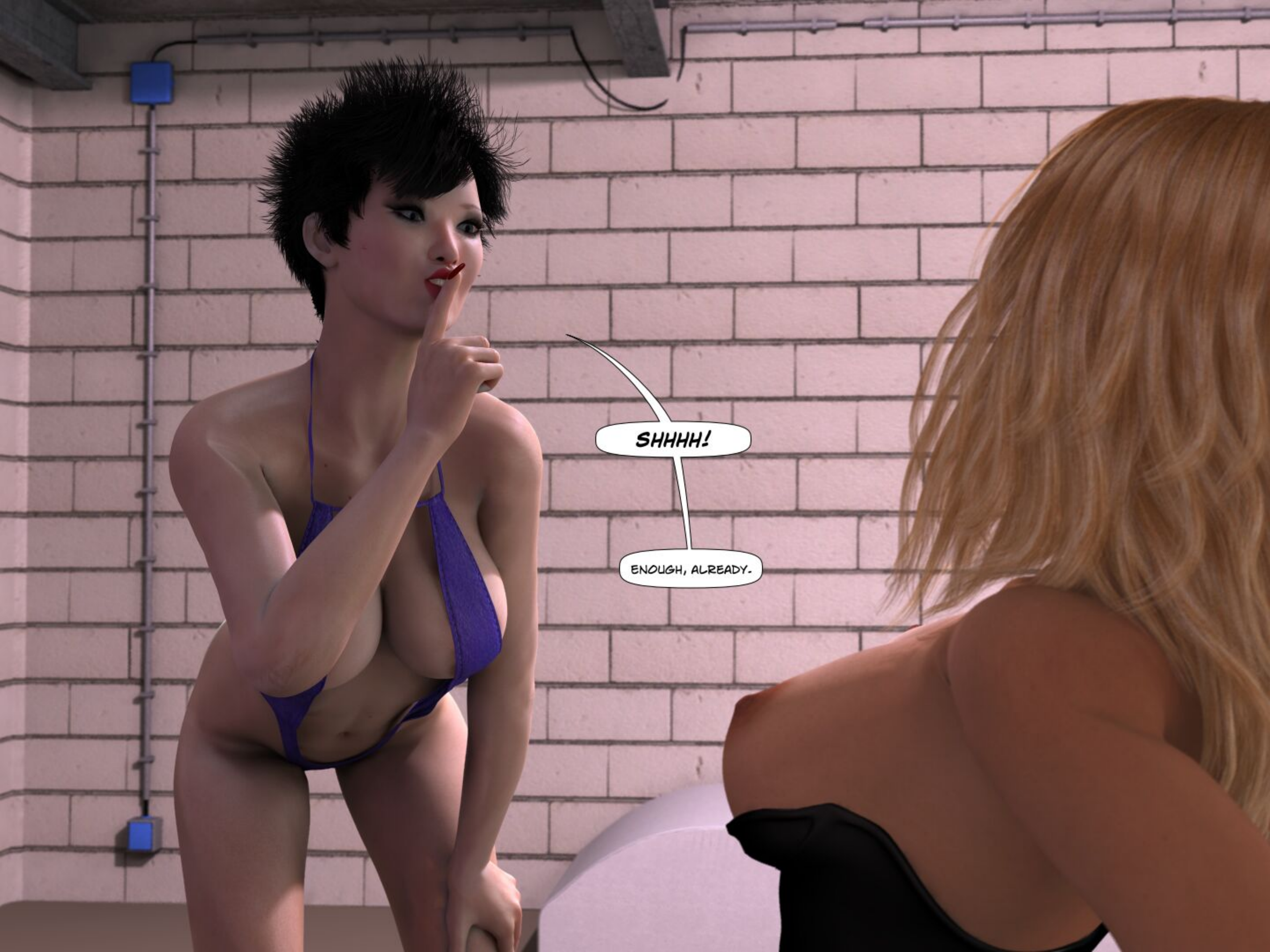


AND I'M GOING TO
BREAK MY NECK IF I TRY AND
STAND IN THESE!



BUT I DIDN'T AGREE TO...

SUCH A MOANING MINNIE. I CAN SEE WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR CONSTANT COMPLAINING.



SHHHH!

ENOUGH, ALREADY.



I KNOW JUST THE THING.

I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU
YOU CAN SAY B.D.S.M.

WAIT, I...



LETS TRY THESE ON FOR
SIZE, SHALL WE?

WHAT THE HELL
ARE THEY?



I'M NOT SURE I
LIKE WHERE THIS IS
GOING.

I'M AFRAID, THEY ARE
NECESSARY TO PREVENT YOU
INTERFERING WITH YOUR NEXT
ITEM OF APPAREL.



WHAT IS THAT!

DON'T BE DISMAYED. I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOVE HAVING SOMETHING THIS LARGE IN YOUR MOUTH.

A close-up of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bangs. She has blue eyes and is wearing bright red lipstick. She is looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression. The background is a light-colored brick wall. A thought bubble is in the top left, and a speech bubble is in the bottom right.

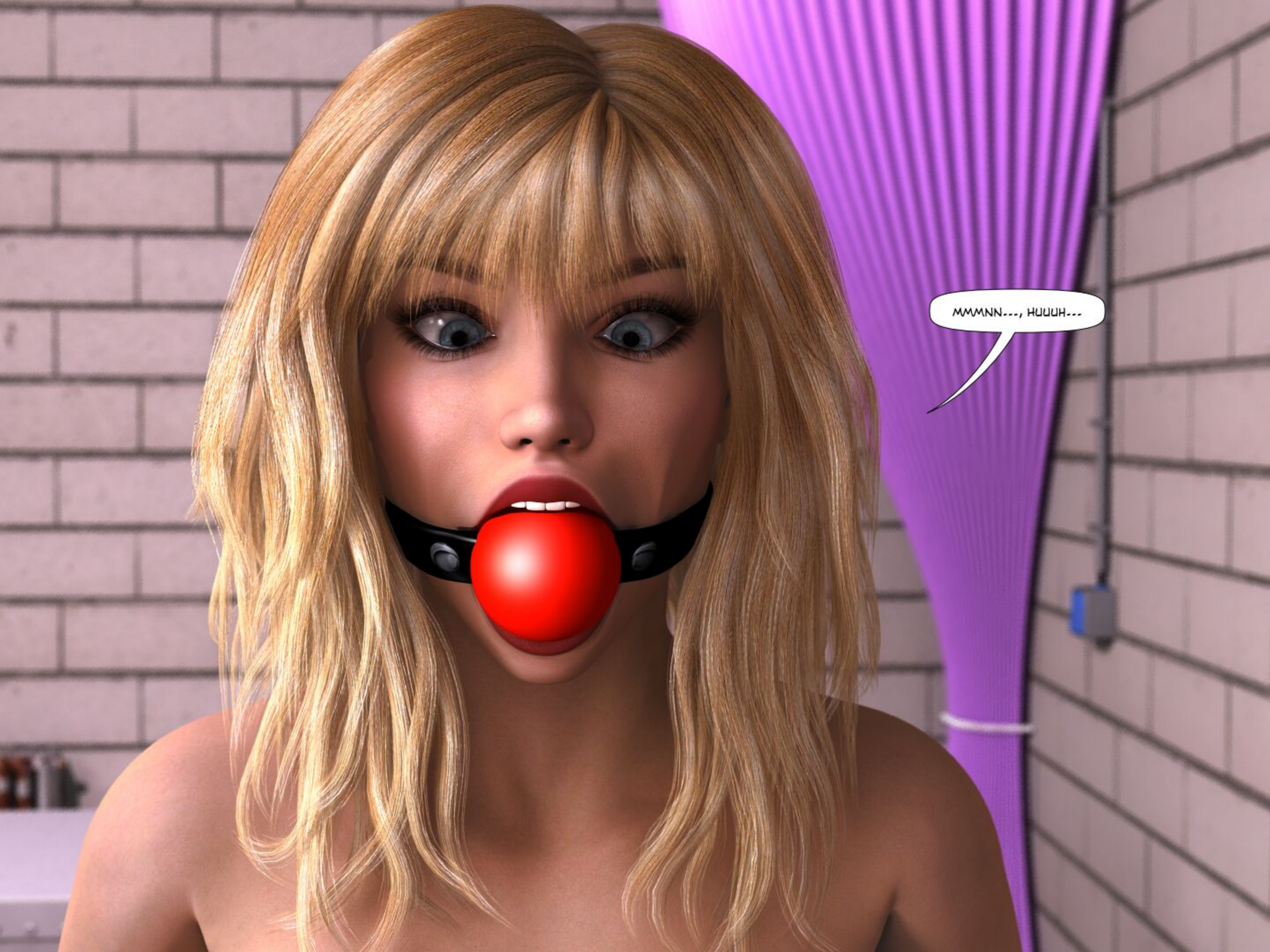
WHY IS THIS
TURNING ME ON SO
MUCH. I WAS NEVER INTO
THIS KINKY STUFF AS A
GUY?

I'LL BE COMPLETELY AT
YOUR MERCY, UNABLE TO
CRY FOR HELP...



GHHAAHUCK...

YES..., YES YOU WILL.
YOU SEXY SLUT.



MMMNN---, HUUUH---



UUUHHH...KAAA...

NOW THEN, MY HELPLESS
LITTLE DOLL. LAY YOURSELF
BACK DOWN ON THE BENCH.

NOW PREPARE YOURSELF,
SWEET-CHEEKS, FOR ONE OF THE
BEST TONGUES IN THE BUSINESS.







UUUUUGGHH!



UMMM...., YUM, YUM.



HUUUUH... UUUU...

WHAT A TASTY TREAT!



I BET THE MASTER DESIGNED
YOU TO FUCK LIKE A SOWING
MACHINE, DIDN'T HE?





MMM... SUCH HARD
LITTLE NUBS.

THAT'S RIGHT, MY
AFFECTIONATE TOY, SQUEEZE
ME. PULL ME CLOSER. ITS
JUST A SHAME I HAVE NOTHING
TO SLIP IN DOWN THERE.



POOR, HELPLESS,
LITTLE THING. LET'S GET
YOU OFF THAT BENCH.

HMMM..., UUHHH...

CAREFUL, THOSE BOOTIES
DON'T OFFER MUCH SUPPORT!



CLACK

CLACK



THOSE BEAUTIFUL BLUE EYES, SO
FILLED WITH LUST. YOUR POOR BODY
TREMBLING WITH ANTICIPATION...



SOME FINE TUNING WITH YOUR
NUBBIN. GOODNESS, WHOSE A
SLIPPERY GIRL, THEN. HMMM?

NICELY LUBRICATED AND
READY TO RECEIVE. LETS SEE
WHAT TUNE I CAN PLAY DOWN
THERE, SHALL WE?

UUUUUUHHHHH!!!

I'D SAY WE'VE FOUND THE RIGHT
RHYTHM, WOULDN'T YOU?





YOU'RE QUIVERING ALL OVER.
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU
COME, SO FAR? I'VE LOST
COUNT. SUCH A WANTON SOUL.
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT YOU'D
ENJOY BONDAGE SO MUCH.

I CAN TELL YOU YOU'RE
GOING TO BE A MAJOR
ATTRACTION AROUND HERE.

I'LL HAVE TO INTRODUCE
YOU TO SOME OF MY MORE
'RESTRICTIVE' EQUIPMENT
NEXT TIME.

HMMM, UUUUH...

SOME MINUTES AND SEVERAL
MORE ORGASMS LATER...

TIME TO GIVE THE POOR GIRL A
BREAK, SORA. OTTO WANTS HER BAR
TRAINED BEFORE TONIGHT'S OPENING.

CAN YOU SQUEEZE HER OUT OF THAT
RUBBER CORSET AND BACK INTO HER
VIP UNIFORM PLEASE. I'LL SEE HER
OUT FRONT SHORTLY.

SUCH A PITY YOU HAVE TO
LEAVE, MY SLUTTY PLAY THING.
NEXT TIME...



LATER THAT EVENING.

GOOD EVENING, MR HENDRIK
AND WELCOME BACK TO THE
DICHOTOMY. ITS VERY GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN.





THANK YOU, OTTO. ITS GOOD TO
BE BACK. I TRUST THE CLUBS
STANDARDS HAVEN'T DROPPED
DURING MY ABSENCE?



ON THE CONTRARY, MR HENDRIK, IF
ANYTHING WE HAVE INCREASED OUR
SELECTION AND IMPROVED UPON OUR
ALREADY VERY HIGH STANDARDS.
JUST TAKE A LOOK AROUND.



YOU HAVE EXCELLENT TASTE, SIR.
SHE'S A BRAND NEW ADDITION, ONLY
JOINED THE TEAM TODAY.

INDEED..., HMMM. WHO'S THE
SHAPELY BLONDE, IN THE BLACK,
OVER THERE?



SHE'LL DO JUST FINE.

VERY GOOD SIR.

TELL ME, IS KELLY
STILL AVAILABLE?

SHE IS INDEED, WOULD
YOU LIKE TO BOOK HER
OUT TONIGHT.

YES, I'LL TAKE HER AND
THE BLONDE. WHAT'S HER
NAME?

SOPHIE, SIR. I THINK YOU'LL
FIND HER AN EXCELLENT
CHOICE, SHE'S PERFORMED
EXCEPTIONALLY DURING HER
INDUCTION PERIOD.



WE SHALL SEE. I THINK I'M
GOING TO ENJOY HAVING HER
WRAPPED AROUND ME LATER
THIS EVENING.

I'LL SEND HER IN AS SOON AS
YOU GET SET, SIR.



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN,
KELLY. I'VE MISSED YOUR
RHYTHMIC TALENTS ON THE POLE.
BOTH YOURS AND MINE.



A 3D rendered woman with vibrant red hair styled in a high, spiky bun. She has large, expressive green eyes with dark makeup, rosy cheeks, and bright red lips. She is wearing a red, shiny, two-piece bikini with thin straps. She stands with her hands on her hips, looking directly at the camera. The background is a light-colored brick wall. To her right, a black speaker is mounted on the wall, and a vertical metal pole is visible. A speech bubble originates from the left side of the image.

ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO GYRATE
AROUND A FIRM POLE FOR YOU, MR
HENDRIK. YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I
ENJOY GRINDING MYSELF AGAINST A
HARD, UPRIGHT SHAFT.



HELLO SIR, I UNDERSTAND YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?

NICE TO MEET YOU SOPHIE.

PERHAPS YOU'D BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BRING ME A GLASS OF SINGLE MALT WHISKY FROM THE BAR.



OH, SHE'LL GET YOU
WHATEVER YOU WANT, BABE.
AND I DO MEAN ANYTHING!



MR HENDRIK, THERE'S
SOMETHING I MUST TELL
YOU... SOMETHING YOU NEED
TO KNOW.

REALY? WHAT IS IT,
SOPHIE?

WHY THE HELL CAN'T I
JUST TELL HIM? WHAT'S WRONG
WITH ME!

I'M A... I MEAN I'M
HERE BECAUSE...

...MY W...

I WANT YOU
TO...

...





I'M SURE YOU WANT TO DO ALL
SORTS OF THINGS TO ME, SOPHIE.
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SHY.



NOW, WHY DON'T YOU GO GET
ME THAT DRINK AND THEN YOU
CAN SHOW ME WHATEVER YOU
WANT. THERE'S A GOOD GIRL.

YES..., SIR.

OH, SHE'S GONNA BE AN
ABSOLUTE DEVIANT, I CAN TELL.
THE SHY ONES ALWAYS ARE.





PUT IT DOWN ON THE
TABLE AND COME, STAND BY
ME. WE CAN BOTH ENJOY
KELLY'S TALENTS.

HERE'S YOUR SCOTCH,
MR HENDRIK.



ISN'T SHE MAGNIFICENT. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYONE AS SUPPLE IN YOUR LIFE? WHAT SHE CAN DO WITH A POLE.



A comic book panel featuring Tom Cruise and a woman with long blonde hair wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting bodysuit. They are standing in front of a brick wall with a vertical pipe. The woman is looking down at Tom Cruise, who is looking up at her with a surprised expression. There are three speech bubbles in the scene.

HAVEN'T YOU EVER WANTED TO
WORK THAT GLORIOUS BODY OF
YOURS AROUND A NICE FIRM
POLE? HMM?

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND HELP
OUT KELLY, OVER THERE?

I..., I'M SORRY SIR, I'VE HAVEN'T
BEEN TRAINED FOR THAT.

DON'T BE SHY. AND REMEMBER,
LET'S SEE THOSE DILICIOUS
CURVES OF YOURS.

DON'T WORRY HONEY,
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY
TO USE THIS POLE.

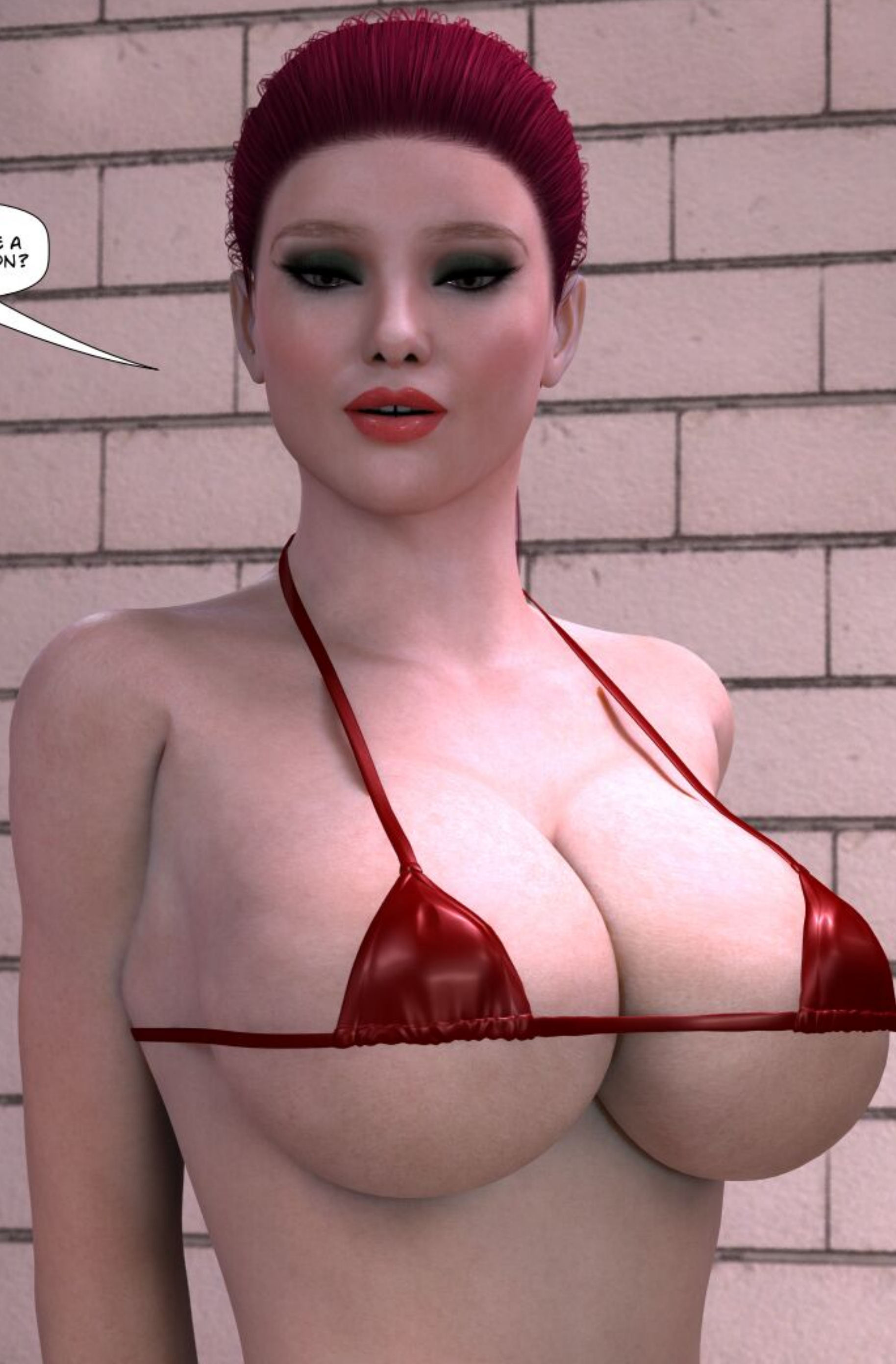
JUST GRAB A FIRM HOLD
AND BEND OVER. THERE'S
A GOOD GIRL.



A man with dark, wavy hair and a light complexion is standing against a light-colored brick wall. He is wearing a dark grey or black double-breasted suit jacket over a light pink dress shirt and a matching light pink tie. A white pocket square is visible in his jacket's breast pocket. He has a slight smile and is looking directly at the camera. Two vertical grey pipes with rusted bands are visible on the wall behind him. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

WHAT A MAGNIFICENT VIEW.
YOU'RE REALLY QUITE
OUTSTANDING, SOPHIE.

PERHAPS SIR, WOULD LIKE A
MORE INTIMATE INSPECTION?



A 3D rendered image of a man with grey hair, wearing a dark grey suit, white shirt, and white tie. He has his arms crossed and is standing in front of a light-colored brick wall. A speech bubble is positioned to his left. A metal pipe is visible on the wall behind him to the right.

WHAT AN EXCELLENT IDEA,
KELLY. I BELIEVE I WILL.

HUH---

AFTER ALL, THIS ONE HAS
IMPECCABLE FORM, IN SO
MANY WAYS.

GASP

BUMP

QUITE LOVELY. EXQUISITELY
SHAPED AND SO *FIRM!*

SLAP





GASP

GIGGLE SHE SEEMS
VERY KEEN TO GET
STARTED.

INDEED, THE LITTLE MINX
CERTAINLY KNOWS HOW TO
PRIME MY 'CANNON'.





WOULD YOU LIKE HER
WRAPPED OR UNWRAPPED,
MR HENDRIK?

WRAPPED, TO
BEGIN WITH.



AN EXCELLENT CHOICE, SIR. YOU
DO REMEMBER HOW OUR VIP
CLUB SUITS WORK, DON'T YOU?

SLIDE

A man in a black suit is touching the buttocks of a woman in a black dress. The woman is holding a silver pole. The man is looking at the woman's buttocks. The woman is looking away. The background is a brick wall.

OF COURSE, THOSE HANDY
LITTLE SLITS.

NOW THEN, SOPHIE, LETS BEND
THOSE KNEES, SHALL WE.

PUSH

MUCH BETTER.





WOULD YOU LIKE TO CHANGE, MR HENDRIK? I'LL MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T GO ANYWHERE WHILST YOU'RE GONE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER.

JUST LOOK AT HER FACE, SHE'S
PRIMED AND READY, SIR.





I MUST COMPLIMENT SEBASTIAN. I DON'T
KNOW WHERE HE FINDS THEM BUT THE
QUALITY OF THESE GIRLS JUST KEEPS ON
GETTING BETTER AND BETTER.



IT'S DOWN HERE
SOMEWHERE...

AH! THERE WE GO.

A shirtless man with grey hair and a concerned expression is looking down. He is standing in front of a grey brick wall with several pipes running horizontally across it. A purple corrugated metal structure is visible in the bottom left corner.

MY FINGER SLIPS IN SO EASILY,
SHE'S ALREADY WELL GREASED
DOWN THERE.

UHHH!



ARE YOU READY, MY DEAR?

HUH..., UUH..., YES...



OH FUCK, YES!

BREATHY



...SUCH A MAGNIFICENT PUSSY, SO
WONDERFULLY TIGHT.

PANT, *PANT*,
PANT



...BEST YET...



I'D SAY SHE'S A
PERFECT FIT,
JUDGING BY THAT
EXPRESSION.

HELL YEAH!

IT ALWAYS AMAZES ME, HOW
THE SHY ONES ALWAYS MAKE
FOR THE BEST FUCKS.

PANT
PANT







BREATHY

SLAP

SLAP



SO GOOD..., YES,
SO DEEP...

NO!, MUSTN'T
LOSE MYSELF TO
THIS..., LIZ, THINK OF
LIZ...

SLAP

SLAP



YOUR NEW SECRETARY IS
READY TO TAKE YOUR
DICK! 'TATION SIR.

WHILST SOPHIE ESTABLISHED HERSELF AS A FIRM FAVOURITE VIP ESCORT FOR MANY PATRONS, IT WAS MATTHIAS HENDRIK WHO BECAME INCREASINGLY INFATUATED WITH HER. AS THE WEEKS PASSED HE BEGAN TO BOOK HER OUT WITH EVER GREATER FREQUENCY, GOING SO FAR AS TO MONOPOLISE THE 'EXECUTIVE RED ROOM' FOR THEIR FREQUENT COUPLINGS.

THIS ALLOWED HIM TO INDULGE HIS FANTASIES BY HAVING HER DRESS UP AND ACT OUT THROUGH SUGGESTIVE ROLE PLAY.

EXQUISITE. COME OVER
HERE AND LET ME HAVE A
LOOK AT THE NEW
CORPORATE UNIFORM.

I HAVE AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS MEETING SHORTLY AND I NEED YOU TO GO DOWN BELOW AND LOCATE MY SPECIAL PACKAGE.





AHH!, AHH!, SIR! I
THINK I LOCATED IT
FOR YOU!

MOAN

BOUNCE



THAT'S RIGHT, MY
LOVELY MAIDEN,
SUCCUMB TO MY WILL.

YES, MASTER.





A 3D rendered character of a man with grey hair, wearing a dark brown suit, a white shirt, and a yellow tie with white polka dots. He has his arms crossed and is looking towards the viewer with a slight, knowing smile. He is standing in a room with red, diamond-patterned walls and a large, ornate brass door handle visible in the background. A speech bubble points to him from the right.

I SEE YOU'RE WEARING THE
LINGERIE I SUGGESTED ON MY
LAST VISIT.



I APPROVE.

OF COURSE SIR,
ALTHOUGH ITS
LACED UP A LITTLE
TOO TIGHT.

A woman with blonde hair and bangs is standing on a red carpet. She is wearing a white, form-fitting corset with lace detailing and white lace thigh-high stockings. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the foreground, the back of a man in a dark suit is visible, looking towards her. The background is a red wall with a diamond-shaped pattern of gold studs.

I CAN BARELY BREATHE
IN THIS THING.

SHAME.

COME OVER HERE
AND I'LL TAKE YOUR
MIND OFF OF IT.

MMMM... IS THAT
BETTER?

SMOOCH





MMMMMMM..., SO MUCH
BETTER. NOW SHOVE THAT
THING IN ME BEFORE I
EXPLODE.

AS TIME PASSED, SOPHIE REALISED THAT SHE WAS BEGINNING TO LOSE HERSELF IN LUST. SHE FOUND HERSELF CRAVING SEX MORE AND MORE, HER LATENT DESIRE TO ESCAPE AND RESCUE LIZ FADING FROM HER MIND. HER IMPRINTED PROGRAMMING AND CONDITIONING WOULD SOON RENDER HER INCAPABLE OF OPERATING AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN A NYMPHOMANIAC SEX SLAVE. SHE HAD TO ACT FAST.

WORSE, HENDRIK HAD STARTED TO SUGGEST EVER MORE EXTREME ROLE PLAYS AND SHE FEARED WHERE THEY COULD LEAD.

TESS, ITS NOT JUST DRESSING UP ANYMORE, HE WANTS ME TO CHANGE MY WHOLE APPEARANCE.

RELAX SOPHIE, ITS ONLY A BIT OF FUN. HE'S ACTING OUT HIS FANTASIES.

BESIDES, DYING YOUR HAIR AND A CHANGE OF MAKE-UP IS NO GREAT ASK.





DON'T FORGET, HE'S ONE OF
CLUB DICHOTOMY'S TOP PAYING
CLIENTS AND THAT GIVES HIM
SPECIAL PRIVILEGES.

A comic book panel featuring a blonde woman with long, wavy hair and bangs, wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting bodysuit. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. In the foreground on the right, the back of a woman with long, wavy red hair is visible, wearing a red top. The background is a brick wall with a window. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman and one from the red-haired woman.

I KNOW, I KNOW..., BUT
I'LL LOOK RIDICULOUS AND
IT WON'T END THERE.

COME ON. I'LL GIVE YOU A
HAND TO GET READY,
THERE'S LOTS TO DO.

A FEW HOURS LATER.

THERE NOW, A BEAUTIFUL
VAMP, IF EVER I SAW ONE.
HE'S GONNA LOVE YOU.





I FEEL RIDICULOUS.



NONSENSE, YOU LOOK
DIVINE. I'M ALMOST TEMPTED
TO JUMP YOU MYSELF.



SIGH

NOW GET YOURSELF OVER TO THE RED ROOM. HE'LL BE HERE SHORTLY.



MY MY,... WHAT A DIVINE SIGHT. A VERY SEXY BAT INDEED. WHILST I DO HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR SLUTTY BLONDES, THAT DARK NEW LOOK CERTAINLY MATCHES THAT LOVELY OUTFIT.



YOU'RE FIRING MY
IMAGINATION WITH ALL SORTS
OF NEW THINGS I WANT TO
TRY ON YOU.

WHICH BRINGS ME ONTO THIS
EVENINGS ENTERTAINMENT.



I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE USED TO
BEING RESTRAINED, SO THIS SHOULD
BE A TREAT FOR YOU.



AND FOR ME...

I MUST CONGRATULATE YOUR
COLLEAGUES ON THE NEW COSTUME.
ITS EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED...

...AND YOU FILL IT OUT
SO WELL.



BUT THEN AGAIN, I BELIEVE YOU'D
LOOK SPECTACULAR WEARING JUST
ABOUT ANYTHING.

A pair of black, high-heeled boots with a pebbled texture and silver eyelets on the side. The boots are positioned on a dark, polished wooden floor that reflects their form. The background features a red wall with a white diamond-shaped lattice pattern. A white, rounded rectangular speech bubble is located in the upper right area of the image.

AND I KNOW JUST HOW MUCH YOU
ENJOY DRESSING UP FOR THESE
LITTLE ROLE PLAYS OF OURS.



NOW, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY
NEW TOY. A LITTLE SOMETHING THAT WE
CAN BOTH ENJOY. I MUST THANK
SEBASTIAN FOR ACQUIRING AND
INSTALLING IT FOR US.

ALTHOUGH AS ONE OF HIS
BIGGEST CLIENTS, I WOULD
EXPECT NOTHING LESS.

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes stands in a room. She is wearing a black corset with silver lace and a white choker. She has long black gloves. The background is a red wall with a diamond-shaped tufted pattern. A large golden coin is visible behind her. A speech bubble is on the left.

DON'T BE SHY MY DEAR. COME,
LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK
TOGETHER SHALL WE.

DOESN'T IT GET YOU WET, JUST
LOOKING AT IT? NOW IMAGINE BEING
CLASPED IN ITS UNYIELDING EMBRACE.
HELD FIRMLY, PRESENTED, HELPLESS,
EXPOSED AND VULNERABLE.



JUST A TOY FOR ME TO ENJOY, MY
PLAYTHING, TOTALLY AT MY MERCY. IMAGINE
THE FEELING OF BEING COMPLETELY
CONTROLLED, DOMINATED AND
DEFENCELESS TO MY EVERY WHIM.





THAT'S RIGHT, CARESS
IT, FEEL IT, STROKE IT. A
DEVICE MADE FOR YOUR
ULTIMATE SEXUAL
SUBMISSION AND
PLEASURE.



ALL WE NEED TO DO IS
BOLT YOU INTO IT AND LET
THE FUN BEGIN.



.....

WHY DO I FEEL SO
TURNED ON BY THIS... THING.
THE THOUGHT OF BEING
HELPLESS, AT HIS MERCY,
BEING USED...

ITS TIME, MY LOVELY BAT
GIRL. TIME TO SUBMIT TO
YOUR BONDAGE.



THERE NOW, ALL NICE AND TIGHT. I
DO HOPE THESE WRIST BINDERS
AREN'T TOO UNCOMFORTABLE?

A close-up illustration of a person in a grey suit using a mechanical device to restrain a woman's arm. The woman is wearing a black corset with white lace-up details and a red lace-up collar. The device is black and metallic, with a red band visible. A speech bubble from the person in the suit says, "AND WE'RE DONE. ALL LOCKED IN PLACE, TRUSSED UP AND TOTALLY AT MY MERCY." A small red text label "*click*" is positioned near the point of contact between the hand and the device.

AND WE'RE DONE. ALL LOCKED
IN PLACE, TRUSSED UP AND
TOTALLY AT MY MERCY.

click



I DON'T EXPECT THIS IS VERY COMFORTABLE FOR YOU BUT THAT'S NOT REALLY THE POINT.



THE POINT IS, YOU ARE MINE TO DO
WITH AS I PLEASE. LIKE A BEAUTIFUL
FRAGILE BAT CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

OH, I CAN FEEL THAT THIS
LOVELY COSTUME IS RUBBER, NOT
LEATHER. HOW INTERESTING.

A 3D-rendered man with dark, wavy hair and a serious expression. He is wearing a grey double-breasted suit jacket over a light pink shirt and a light pink tie. A white pocket square is visible in his jacket. He is standing in a room with red walls featuring a diamond-shaped pattern and a ceiling with gold trim and a bright light source. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED LEATHER
BUT I KNOW THAT LITTLE COSTUMER
MINX, YVETTE, HAS HER PREFERENCES.



I MUST SAY, IT DOES FEEL GOOD
TO THE TOUCH AND LOOKS
SPECTACULAR. TIGHT AND FORM
FITTING WHERE REQUIRED AND YET
SOFT AND YIELDING.



A man with dark, wavy hair, wearing a grey suit, a light pink shirt, and a light pink tie, is adjusting his jacket. He is standing in a room with red, quilted walls and a circular ceiling light. In the foreground, the back of a woman's head and shoulders are visible; she is wearing a black top with white lace. A floor lamp with a silver base and a gold-colored shade is on the right.

FORGIVE ME, MY DEAR. YOU MUST
BE BE ACHING FOR MY ATTENTION.
LET ME SLIP OUT OF THESE THINGS
AND SLIP INTO YOU.

ALTHOUGH I'M QUITE SURE
YET, HOW TO GET IN?



AH, THERE WE GO. AT LEAST
IT IS FLEXIBLE ENOUGH FOR
EASY ACCESS.



AND... IN... WE GO, MY SLUTTY CAPTIVE BAT.
SO GOOD TO FEEL YOUR BODY QUIVER EVERY
TIME I SLIDE INTO THAT BEAUTIFULLY
RESPONSIVE PUSSY.

GASP



GRUNT

GRUNT

LIFE
LIFE
LIFE



UHHH... YOU'RE ALWAYS SUCH A FANTASTIC
FUCK, SOPHIE. THAT THING YOU DO WITH YOUR
PUSSY..., JUST INCREDIBLE.



I CAN'T HELP MYSELF,
THIS FEELING OF HELPLESSNESS,
OF BEING USED. I JUST HAVE TO
HAVE MORE, MORE...

...WHAT HAVE I BECOME?...
I NEED THIS SO BADLY, I'M
ADDICTED TO THESE FEELINGS, TO THIS
LIFE. HOW CAN I POSSIBLY SAVE MY
POOR LIZ...

LIZ..., OH, FUCK YEAH, PLOUGH
ME BIG BOY! TAKE ME...

MOAN



YES! YES! NEARLY THERE,
JUST ONE MORE...



UUUUUUHHHHH!

FUCK YESSS!

PANT

PANT

IT WAS GETTING VERY LATE AT THE CLUB BY THE TIME THAT HENDRIK FINISHED WITH SOPHIE. AFTER CLEANING UP HE MADE AN UNEXPECTED PITCH TO THE MANAGER OF DICHOTOMY.

I'M SORRY MR HENDRIK, SOPHIE IS NOT CURRENTLY FOR SALE. SHE IS ONE OF OUR MOST POPULAR VIP ESCORTS, AFTER ALL.



REMEMBER WHO I AM, OTTO, I'M USED
TO GETTING MY WAY AND DON'T FORGET,
I'M ONE OF YOUR MOST POWERFUL AND
HIGHEST PAYING VIP'S.



A man in a dark suit, white shirt, and striped tie is speaking to another man whose back is to the camera. They are in a dimly lit room with a brick wall and neon signs in the background. The man in the suit has his hands open in a gesture.

OF COURSE, SIR. BUT AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE VERY STRICT RULES AROUND THE SALE OF CLUB ASSETS. WE DO CURRENTLY HAVE OFFERS ON OTHER GIRLS THAT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO PERUSE.

WE'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY FROM THAT SELECTION, MAYBE WE COULD DELIVER ONE FOR A TEST DRIVE?



I'M NOT INTERESTED IN ANOTHER GIRL. SOPHIE MEETS ALL MY CURRENT REQUIREMENTS, I WANT *HER!*

DO NOT SAY '*NO*' TO ME, OTTO. FIRST THING TOMORROW, YOU GET ON THE PHONE TO SEBASTIAN AND TELL HIM I WANT HER. UNDERSTAND?

I UNDERSTAND, SIR, BUT I REALLY CAN'T...

SIGH
YES MR HENDRIK, OF COURSE.

THE NEXT DAY...

I UNDERSTAND, MATTHIAS,
BUT AS OTTO HAS ALREADY
EXPLAINED, SHE'S JUST NOT
FOR SALE.

EVERYONE IS FOR SALE,
YOU KNOW THAT, MORE
THAN ANYONE. NOW, NAME
YOUR PRICE.

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T. YOU
DON'T DISPOSE OF YOUR MOST
VALUABLE ASSETS. COME ON,
YOU'RE AN EXPERIENCED
BUSINESSMAN.





SHE'S CURRENTLY THE MOST POPULAR GIRL
WITH MY CLASS 'A' VIP'S. HOW CAN YOU
EXPECT ME TO PART WITH HER.

BESIDES, I MUST ASK, WHAT DID YOU DO
WITH THE OTHER GIRLS YOU PURCHASED.
CAN'T THEY MEET YOUR NEEDS?

THAT'S NO CONCERN OF YOURS, SEBASTIAN. WHAT
I DO WITH MY PROPERTY, IS MY BUSINESS. NOW,
NAME YOUR PRICE.



I'M SORRY, BUT SHE'S JUST NOT FOR SALE.
I TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GIVE YOU A TEN
PERCENT DISCOUNT ON YOUR NEXT PURCHASE.
HOW ABOUT THAT?

I WILL HAVE HER. ONE
WAY OR ANOTHER.

SORRY, BUT THE ANSWER
STILL HAS TO BE NO.

MEANWHILE, BACK
AT THE CLUB...





SOB, I CAN'T...., *SOB*, I MUST
FIND HER, BEFORE ITS TOO LATE....,
FOR BOTH OF US. *SOB*



SOB

I THOUGHT I HEAR CRYING.
OH, ITS YOU, RETREAD.



NO---, *SOB*, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. I NEED TO SAVE HER, I HAVE TO SAVE HER.

SO, WHAT'S THE MATTER? NOT HIT YOUR FUCK QUOTA THIS WEEK? BEST '*GIRL*'.

A woman with dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black latex catsuit, is sitting in a room with a brick wall. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. To her left is a desk with a red object on it. To her right is a desk with a grey object on it. There are five speech bubbles in the image, three on the left and two on the right.

SAVE WHO?

LIZ? LET ME GUESS, YOUR
GIRLFRIEND, YOUR WIFE?

NOW I UNDERTSAND.
WHAT HAPPENED?

MY---, MY---, WW---, LIZ!

... YES, THAT'S IT, THE
LAST ONE.



SOB, WE'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR THREE YEARS. I LOVE HER SO MUCH. *SOB* EVERYTHING WAS GOING SO WELL AND THEN..., *SOB*, THEY SNATCHED US IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, STRAIT OFF THE STREET.

THE... MASTER TURNED ME INTO..., THIS, A WOMAN. THEY MADE ME ACT AND CRAVE FOR THINGS I WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED.

AND LIZ...

YOUR WIFE?

YES, *SOB*, THE TURNED HER INTO SOME KIND OF..., *SOB*, OBSCENE MILKING MACHINE. LIKE ME, THEY DID SOMETHING TO HER MIND.

I HAVE TO SAVE HER, BUT ITS JUST..., IMPOSSIBLE.
SOB

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a shiny, form-fitting pink dress with a high collar and a deep V-neckline. She is looking slightly to the left with a concerned expression. The background consists of a red brick wall and a purple curtain. A series of white speech bubbles with black text are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected by a single line.

NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE...

BUT I THINK I CAN HELP YOU.

YOU CAN?

YES, I THINK SO. I HAVE A FRIEND WHO
WORKS OVER IN PROCESSING. I'M SURE
HE CAN HELP.

BUT WHAT IF SHE'S NOT
THERE? WHAT IF THEY
SOLD HER OFF?

OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. HE HAS
ACCESS TO BOTH SALES AND DISPERSAL
INFORMATION. I'M SURE HE CAN TRACK
HER DOWN.



OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!

NO PROBLEM, SISTER.

EVEN IF SHE'S BEEN SOLD OFF, PROVIDED SHE'S
SOMEWHERE CLOSE, I KNOW WHERE THEY KEEP
THE VEHICLE KEYS.

YOU COULD GRAB ONE OF OUR
COMPANY VANS AND GO GRAB HER,
RESCUE HER. THE REST WOULD BE
DOWN TO YOU, OF COURSE.



I'M SO, SO GRATEFUL, ESTELLE. I NEVER THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME?

NONSENSE. US GIRLS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER, HELP EACH OTHER OUT. YOU'VE HAD AN ESPECIALLY TOUGH RIDE, AFTER ALL.

GIVE ME A FEW DAYS, I'M SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO GET YOU WHAT YOU NEED.



OH YES, OH GOD! JUST
KEEP FUCKING ME!

RIGHT THERE.
THAT'S IT, BABY.

HEARTENED BY THE THOUGHT OF ESCAPING AND
RESCUING HER BELOVED WIFE, SOPHIE, THREW
HERSELF INTO HER WORK WITH RENEWED
VIGOUR. HER CONDITIONING MADE SURE THAT
ALL EMOTIONS, POSITIVE OR NEGATIVE, WOULD
ALWAYS ULTIMATELY CHANNEL INTO BOTH
GIVING AND RECEIVING SEXUAL PLEASURE.



HUHHH, YOU'RE ONE SEXY BITCH,
SOPHIE. SUCH A WILLING SET OF
HOLES.

YES..., MAKE ME
YOUR SLUTTY LOVE
DOLL.

BOUNCE



OOH, YES..., THERE IT IS. FILL
THIS PRETTY DOLL UP WITH
THAT WARM BABY BATTER.

UUUUH FUCK YEAH!...

SPURGE

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman's legs. She is wearing black, shiny, high-heeled boots with a tassel detail. Her right leg is extended forward, and her foot is slightly raised. The background is a red wall with a silver metal lattice pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above the leg.

MMMM---, MORE, MORE---

AS SHE FELT HIS SUBSTANTIAL LOAD PUMP INTO HER BODY, SHE WAS AWARE THAT SHE WAS SLIPPING EVER DEEPER INTO SEXUAL AND MORAL DEPRAVITY. SHE JUST COULDN'T HELP HERSELF. IT WAS WHAT SHE WAS MADE TO DO. AT LEAST THIS TIME SHE HAD A GLIMMER OF HOPE. HOPE THAT SHE COULD ACTUALLY RESCUE HER TRUE LOVE.



OH, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU MORE,
YOU LITTLE COCK TEASE.

UUUGH---, YES!
POUND ME, POUND ME.

FUCK ME SENSELESS,
YOU HANDSOME STUD.

AT THAT MOMENT...

I'M SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, MR BANKS. BUT YOUR FLIGHT LEAVES IN LESS THAN TWO HOURS.

I'VE PREPARED YOUR CHANGE OF CLOTHES IN THE VIP WASH ROOM AND THEY'VE ALREADY TAKEN YOUR BAGS TO THE LIMOUSINE, WHICH IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL AS SOON AS YOU'RE READY TO TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT.

GRUNT

GASP





PUFF I'M ABOUT DONE,
ANYWAY. THIS SEXY MINX HAS
DRAINED ME DRY.

HUUGH!

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a bright pink, sleeveless, form-fitting bodysuit with a deep V-neckline, stands in a futuristic room. The room features a red wall with a diamond-shaped pattern of gold studs on the left and a large, ornate gold door on the right. The floor is a light pink color. The woman is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression.

SHE CERTAINLY IS ONE OF OUR MOST
ENTHUSIASTIC ASSETS, SIR.

SHE SURE IS. WHEN I GET BACK
FROM BALTIMORE, I'LL BE LOOKING
TO BOOK HER ASS AGAIN.



AS YOU WISH, MR BANKS. I'LL BE SURE TO TELL OTTO TO RESERVE YOU SOME QUALITY TIME.

I'M ALREADY LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

A woman with long blonde hair and bangs is shown from the waist up, turned away from the viewer but looking back over her shoulder. She is wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting latex outfit consisting of a top and a skirt. She is also wearing black latex gloves; the one on her left hand has a white heart design. She is standing in front of a red wall with a quilted, diamond-shaped pattern. To the left, there are vertical silver poles. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting, emphasizing the textures of the latex and the wall.

HAVE A SAFE FLIGHT, SIR.

THAT FELT SO GOOD, MY
BODY'S STILL TINGLING
WITH AFTERSHOCKS.

I'M BECOMING SO
ADDICTED TO THIS FEELING,
THIS BODY AND THIS LIFESTYLE.
I REALLY HAVE TO GET AWAY
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



WELL THEN, SOPHIE. I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. YOUR WIFE HAS BEEN SOLD TO A WEALTHY CEO OF A LARGE SOFTWARE COMPANY.

HE HAS A SEVERAL PROPERTIES ACROSS THE COUNTRY, BUT LIZ WAS DELIVERED TO HIS MANSION, JUST A FEW MILES OUT OF TOWN.



OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH! I NEVER
THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE, BUT
YOU'VE GIVEN ME SUCH HOPE.

A woman with dark hair tied back in a ponytail, wearing a shiny, form-fitting pink latex dress, is shown from the waist up. She is looking slightly to her left with a slight smile. The background features a red wall with a dark diamond-shaped pattern and a large, ornate brass door handle. A wooden floor is visible in the foreground.

DON'T MENTION IT. I'M ALWAYS
EAGER TO HELP A FRIEND.

NOW, LETS GO THROUGH THE
DETAILS AND YOU CAN PLAN YOUR
RESCUE. HOW DOES THAT S...



THANK YOU, THANK YOU. *SOB* I CAN'T
BELIEVE ITS FINALLY GOING TO HAPPEN.
SOB

GRAB

YOU'RE WELCOME. NOW, IF YOU CAN
GIVE ME A CHANCE TO BREATHE, WE
CAN DISCUSS THOSE DETAILS.

A FEW WEEKS LATER, SOPHIE, PUT HER PLANS INTO ACTION. THE FIRST PART WAS EASY, THE KEYS AND VAN WERE EXACTLY WHERE ESTELLE SAID THEY WOULD BE. ALTHOUGH LEAVING THE CLUB PROVED TO BE MUCH HARDER. SHE FELT STRANGELY COMPELLED TO REMAIN ON THE PREMISES AND IT TOOK A GOOD DEAL OF WILLPOWER FOR HER TO ACTUALLY DRIVE AWAY.





NOT FAR NOW, JUST HAVE TO
FOLLOW THIS ENDLESS DRIVEWAY.

DAMMIT! WHY CAN'T I SHAKE THIS
FEELING OF GUILT, OF NEEDING TO GO
BACK AND BECOME...



AND HOW THE HELL DO WOMEN
MANAGE TO DRIVE IN HEELS!

I WISH I'D CHOSEN FLATS,
BUT SOMETHING ALWAYS COMPELS
ME TO WEAR SUCH OVERLY
SEXULIAZED CLOTHES.



I JUST HOPE THAT LIZ CAN EVEN
RECOGNISE ME. THE LAST TIME WE MET,
SHE SEEMED PRETTY OUT OF IT.



WOW! THAT REALLY IS A MANSION!



OK, THIS MUST BE IT. I PREY SHE'S IN
THERE SOMEWHERE.

THIS GUY MUST BE
SERIOUSLY LOADED.



COME ON GIRL, YOU CAN DO THIS.
HOLD YOUR NERVE. REMEMBER THE
COVER STORY.

EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.
JUST FINE.

PHEW!



KEEP IT TOGETHER. REMEMBER,
YOU'RE DOING THIS FOR LIZ

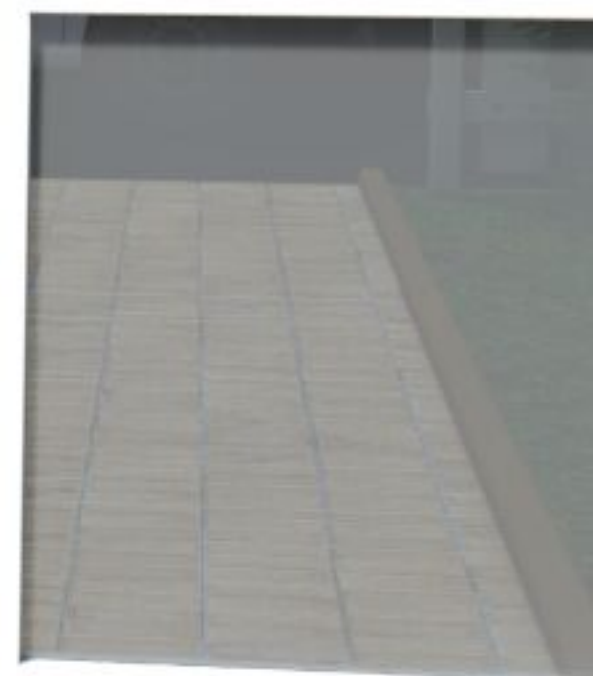
THE CHIMES OF THE AUTOMATED
INFRA-RED DOORBELL TOOK HER BY
SURPRISE AS SHE APPROACHED. ALL
SHE COULD DO NOW WAS WAIT.





THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN AND A SMARTLY DRESSED OLDER MAN WALKED OUT, PUSHING THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND HIM. HIS EYES SCANNED UP AND DOWN SOPHIE'S NYLON AND LATEX CLAD ATTIRE AND SHE COULDN'T HAVE FELT MORE NAKED. THIS WAS NOT A PROMISING START.

MAY I HELP YOU, MISS? I'M NOT SURE YOU HAVE THE CORRECT ADDRESS, FOR WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO.





OH, I THINK YOU HAVE THE WRONG IDEA. I'VE BEEN SENT HERE BY THE DICHOTOMY CLUB, AS PART OF THEIR AFTER SALES SERVICE, TO CHECK THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR NEW MILKER, LIZ.

AS MR RODRIGUEZ, IS A CLASS 'A' VIP, WE HAVE TO ENSURE HIS NEW PURCHASE IS PROVIDING A SATISFACTORY LEVEL OF PERFORMANCE.



MR RODRIGUEZ, IS OUT OF TOWN AT
PRESENT. I'M NOT SURE HE WOULD
APPROVE OF PERMITTING ACCESS TO
ANYONE IN HIS ABSENCE.

OUT OF TOWN YOU SAY! THEN ITS THE
PERFECT TIME TO CHECK. I WONT BE
DISTURBING HIM. I CAN BE IN AND OUT IN
LESS THAN TWENTY MINUTES.

WHILST THE BUTLER HAD MISGIVINGS, HE EVENTUALLY RELENTED AND PERMITTED THE STRANGELY DRESSED CUSTOMER SERVICE REP INTO THE PROPERTY. SHE COULD FEEL HIS EYES ROAM OVER HER BODY AS SHE WALKED PAST HIM INTO THE ORNATE HOME. THEN SHE FOLLOWED HIM AS HE LED HER UPSTAIRS.



THE MANSION WAS VERY LARGE, WITH MANY BEDROOMS. IT WAS IN ONE OF THESE BEDROOMS THAT THE BUTLER LED HER TO AN EN-SUITE. SOPHIE HAD TO COVER HER FACE SO AS NOT TO BETRAY THE SHOCK SHE FELT, AS SHE FINALLY CAME FACE TO FACE WITH HER BELOVED LIZ.

HERE SHE IS. SHE WAS MILKED EARLIER THIS MORNING, SO SHE'S ENJOYING A NAP FOR A FEW HOURS. I'LL BE PERFORMING HER SECOND MILKING AT AROUND FOUR, THIS AFTERNOON.





LIZ'S BREASTS WERE EVEN LARGER THAN BEFORE, STILL CLAMPED INTO ONE OF THOSE INFERNAL MILKING FRAMES BUT SHE SOMEHOW LOOKED SO SERENE.

To be continued