



ARATA WAS PLANNING TO LEAVE THE AGENCY, HE WAS PLANNING TO BLACKMAIL THE PRODUCER TO TERMINATE THEIR CONTRACT.

HE WAS GRINNING AS THEY SAT DOWN TO NEGOTIATE IN THE DRESSING ROOM. THE PRODUCER WAS WITH A WOMAN THAT ARATA HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE BUT SHE LOOKED LIKE KENJI, THE HEAVY METAL SINGER THAT USED TO WORK FOR THEM. BUT THERE WAS NO WAY THAT COULD BE KENJI.

ARATA TOOK A SIP OF THE COFFEE AS HE THREW OVER THE DOCUMENTS DETAILING THE UNPAID TAXES AND AMONG OTHER THINGS

"ARATA-SAN. SO YOU SAY YOU HAVE DAMAGING INFO ON THE AGENCY." THE PRODUCER TIPPED HIS GLASSES UP, PICKING UP THE DOCUMENT.

"YES, I DO. AND IF YOU DON'T WANT IT SPILLED, MY CONDITION ISN'T UNFAIR, TERMINATE ME FROM MY CONTRACT."

THE PRODUCER BEGINS LOOKING THROUGH THE DOCUMENT AS HE PULLS THE WOMAN CLOSER TO HIM AND WHISPERS INTO HER EARS, SHE LOOKS AT HIM LOVINGLY AND BEGINS TO KISS HIM.

"HEY, TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY!" ARATA YELLED IN ANNOYANCE SLAMMING THE TABLE. THE PRODUCER SMILED AND PUT DOWN THE DOCUMENT, PUSHING THE WOMAN ASIDE AND LEANED FORWARD WITH HIS HANDS CLASPED TOGETHER.

"SO YOU HAVE FOUND OTHER OPPORTUNITIES ALREADY? THE CREW TELLS ME YOU HAVE BEEN GETTING HARD TO DEAL WITH ON THE SET. YOU KEEP GOING OFF THE RAIL. YOU KNOW I AM LOOKING AT THE IDOL BUSINESS, SEEMS LIKE A BETTER DIRECTION FOR THE AGENCY."





HE WAS BACK IN BED AGAIN, FUCKING THE GIRL FROM BEFORE.

SMILING AT HIM. THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THAT SMILE, IT LOOKED SINISTER.

HE CUMS, THE GIRL SUDDENLY WRAPS HER LEGS AROUND HIS BACK AND PUTS HIM IN.

"YOU WILL SERVE HIM TOO..." SHE WHISPERS INTO HIS EAR.

"W-WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!?"



M-MY BODY
IS CHANGING,
WHAT'S
HAPPENING!?

SHRINK

SHRINK

SHRINK

FLIP



SHRINK



SHRINK

SHRINK

YOU
CAN GET
DOWN NOW,
KENJI.



KENJI?
THAT'S
KENJI!?





EXPAND

PERK

I'M GOING TO...
I'M GOING TO...!

W-WHY IS IT SHRINKING...
AND WHY AM I STILL HARD?

EXPAND

GLOOSH

SHRINK

SHRINK

SCHLICK

YOU WON'T
BE ABLE
TO RESIST..

PERFECT.

POKE

THROB

WHY...CAN'T...
I...RESIST...
AT...ALL...?

MU...

I-I AM A
PLAYBOY.
I LIKE GIRLS.
THERE IS
NO WAY.

CHU

WAH...



YOU ARE
NOW OUR
CUTE IDOL
TRAINEE,
SHINNA-CHAN.

LICK

REALLY!?
YAY!
THANK YOU,
PRODUCER!

THROB

THROB

DAZED

DAZED





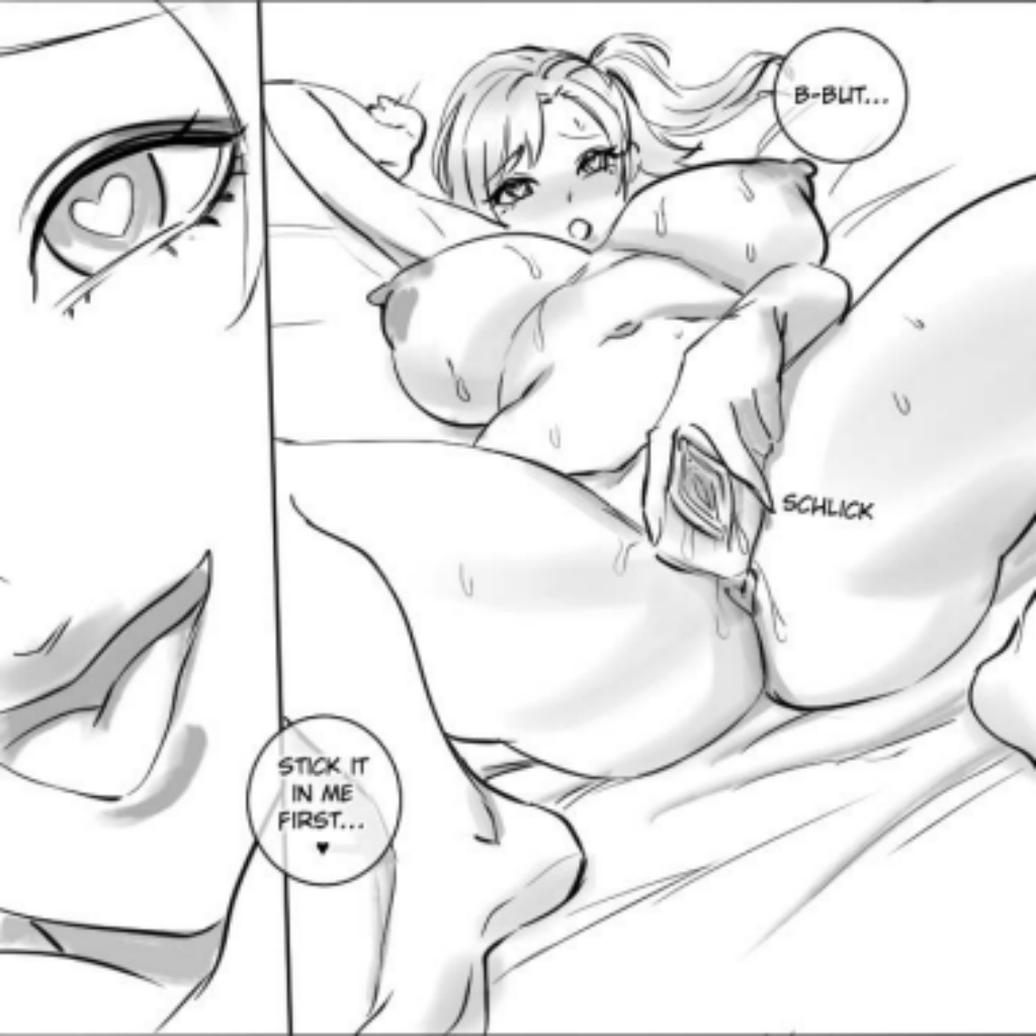


NOW,
SHINNA-CHAN...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF OUR
NEW CONTRACT?

MM...

LICK

HEE-HEE...
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME BUT I
WILL LIV
WHATEVER THAT
YOU WANT ME
TO DO, PRODUCER!



B-BUT...

STICK IT
IN ME
FIRST...
♥

SCHLICK



YOU
NAUGHTY
GIRL...



AHHHH!
YOU ARE SO
DEEP IN ME,
PRODUCER!

AH!

THRUST!

AH!♥

HAH...♥

COME ON,
ARATA,
I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD
PUT UP A
BETTER FIGHT
THAN THIS!

DO YOU EVEN
REMEMBER
WHO YOU ARE?!

Y-YES! I WAS
AN ARROGANT
ACTOR WHO GAVE
MY MASTER A
LOT OF TROUBLE
BUT NOW I WILL
OBEDIENTLY
SERVE YOU!

THRUST

THRUST!

THRUST!





KEEP TOUCHING
ME, PRODUCER!
BE ONE WITH ME,
PRODUCER!

YOUR FACE IS
SO CUTE NOW,
SHINNA-CHAN!



PUT ALL OF
YOU IN ME,
PRODUCER!



P-PRODUCER...
PRODUCER...

YOUR SEED...
PRODUCER...



THRUST!

THRUST!



AAAAAAAAHHH!♥

SPLURT!

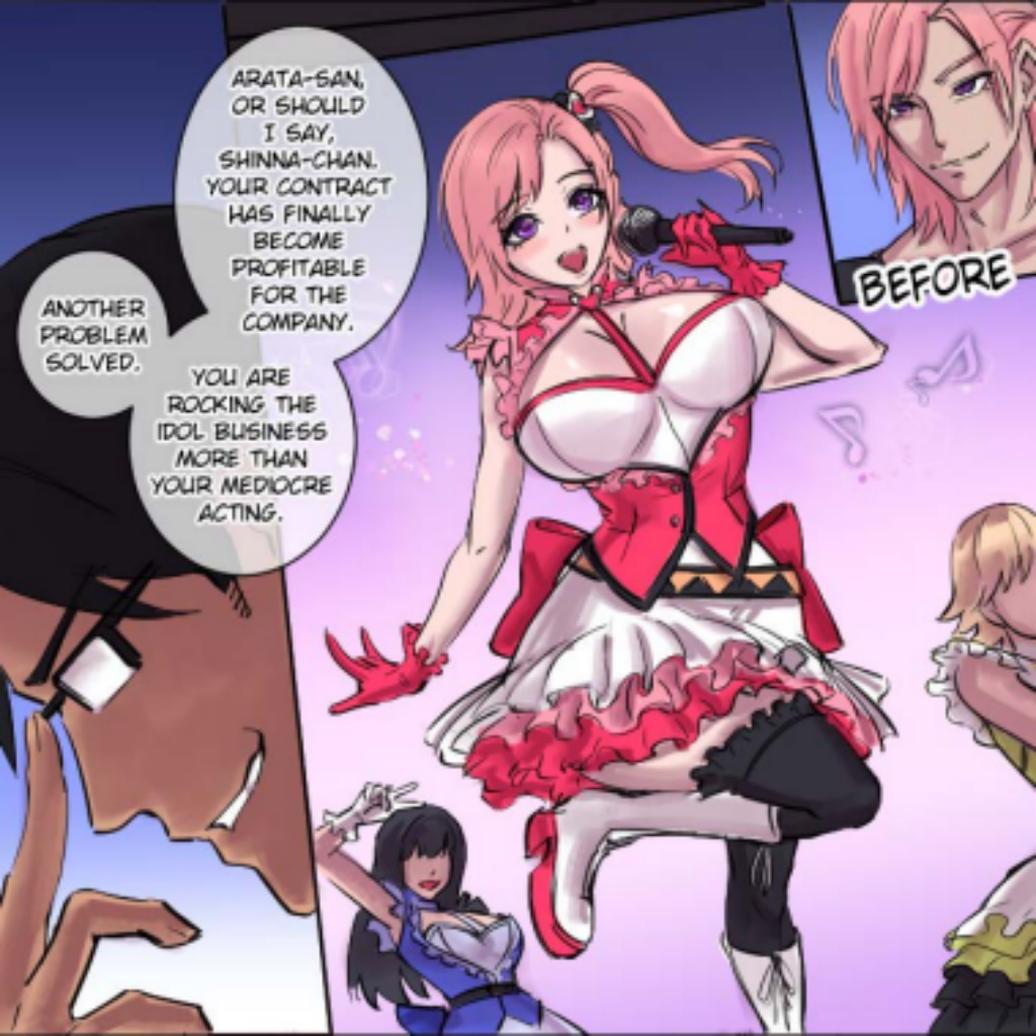
SPLURT!

ANOTHER
PROBLEM
SOLVED.

YOU ARE
ROCKING THE
IDOL BUSINESS
MORE THAN
YOUR MEDIOCRE
ACTING.

ARATA-SAN,
OR SHOULD
I SAY,
SHINNA-CHAN.
YOUR CONTRACT
HAS FINALLY
BECOME
PROFITABLE
FOR THE
COMPANY.

BEFORE





AM I RIGHT,
SHINNA-CHAN?

MMH...

YEESH...
PRODUCER...

SUCK

SLURP