

MY NAME IS TIM.
AND I HAD MY
HEART BROKEN
AND BODY SOLD
BY A GIRL NAMED
MEGAN...

SHE WAS CRUEL
AND BEAUTIFUL,
AND USED ME
TO DULL THE PAIN
OF AN EARLIER
BREAK-UP.

WE'RE OVER,
TIM.

I'M SELLING
YOUR ASS
AND MOVING
ON...

HOPE YOU LIKE
BLOWING MEN,
BECAUSE YOU'RE
ABOUT TO BECOME
THIS MAN'S
COCKSUCKING
SLAVE BOY.

SHE COERCED ME INTO
A THREESOME WITH
ANOTHER MAN, AND THEN
OFFERED ME TO HIM AS
A SLAVE.

I WISH I COULD SAY
HOW MUCH I HATE HER.
BUT THE THOUGHT OF HER,
EVEN NOW, MAKES MY
HEART FLUTTER AND MY
KNEES WEAK.

FOR THE MOST PART,
TILDA KEPT ME AS
A MAID, AND SISSY
PLAYMATE FOR HER
FEMINIZED
HUSBAND...

EVENTUALLY,
MY OWNER GREW
SICK OF ME AND
I WAS BOUGHT BY
AN OLDER WOMAN
NAMED "TILDA."

BUT ONE DAY,
SHE DECIDED
TO GIVE ME A
"PROMOTION."

NICE OUTFIT,
TINA...

YOU'LL MAKE A
FABULOUS SISSY
SECRETARY...

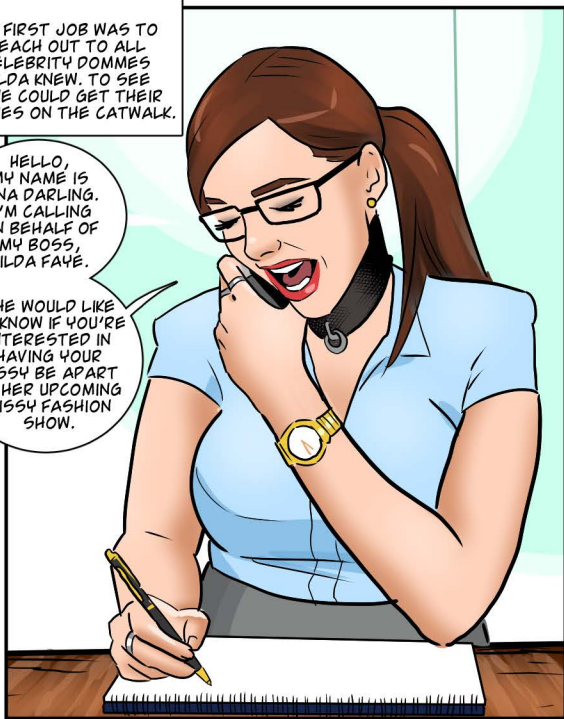
YES,
MISTRESS
TILDA.

YOUR FIRST JOB:
HELP ME ORGANIZE
THE FIRST ANNUAL
SISSY FASHION
SHOW!

MY FIRST JOB WAS TO REACH OUT TO ALL CELEBRITY DOMMES TILDA KNEW. TO SEE IF WE COULD GET THEIR SISSIES ON THE CATWALK.

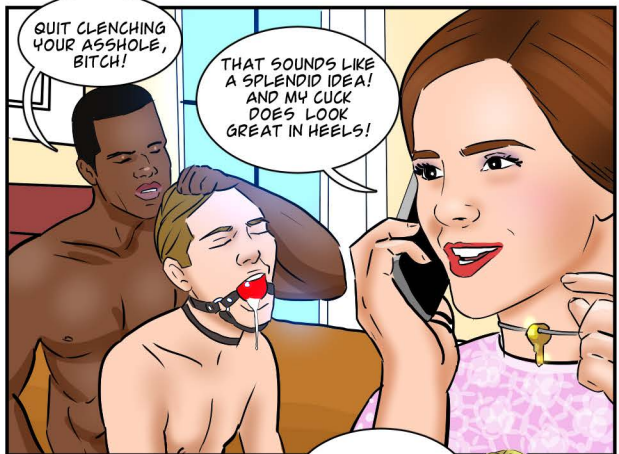
HELLO, MY NAME IS TINA DARLING. I'M CALLING ON BEHALF OF MY BOSS, TILDA FAYE.

SHE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN HAVING YOUR SISSY BE A PART OF HER UPCOMING SISSY FASHION SHOW.



QUIT CLENCHING YOUR ASSHOLE, BITCH!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SPLENDID IDEA! AND MY CUCK DOES LOOK GREAT IN HEELS!



SORRY, IT'S HARD TO HEAR OVER JUSTINE VACUUMING.

I COULD TOTALLY LEND MS. FAYE A SISSY!

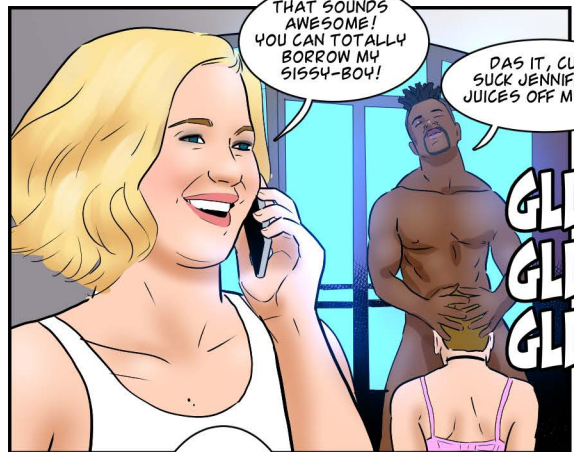


MY SISSIES DO LOOK SUPER CUTE IN MY GIRLIE OUTFITS!



THAT SOUNDS AWESOME! YOU CAN TOTALLY BORROW MY SISSY-BOY!

DAS IT, CUCK. SUCK JENNIFER'S JUICES OFF MY DICK!



GLUK
GLUK
GLUK

LATER...

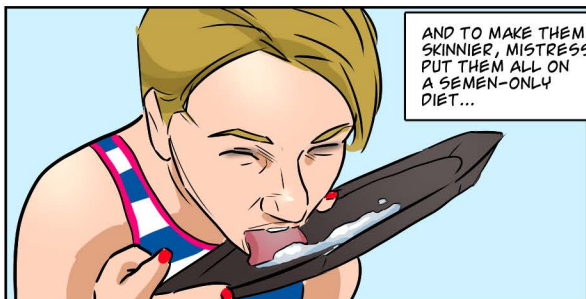
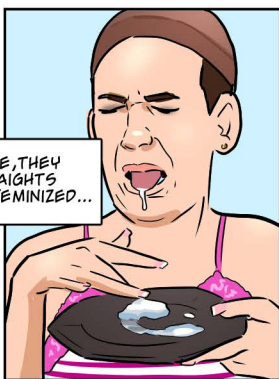
HM... WE'VE GOT A WAY TO GO IF YOU ALL ARE GONNA BE SKINNY ENOUGH TO MODEL LINGERIE...



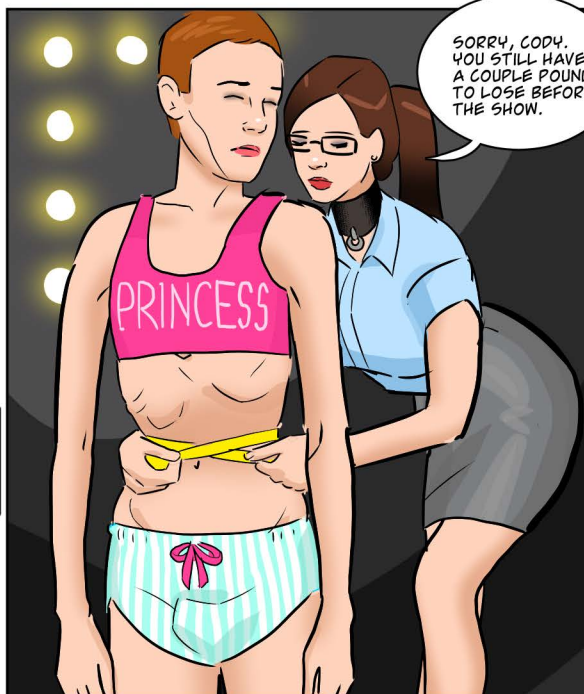
I FELT SORRY FOR THE
SISSES MISTRESS TILDA
HAD FORCED INTO HER
FASHION SHOW...



FOR LIKE ME, THEY
WERE STRAIGHTS
FORCIBLY FEMINIZED...



AND TO MAKE THEM
SKINNIER, MISTRESS
PUT THEM ALL ON
A SEMEN-ONLY
DIET...



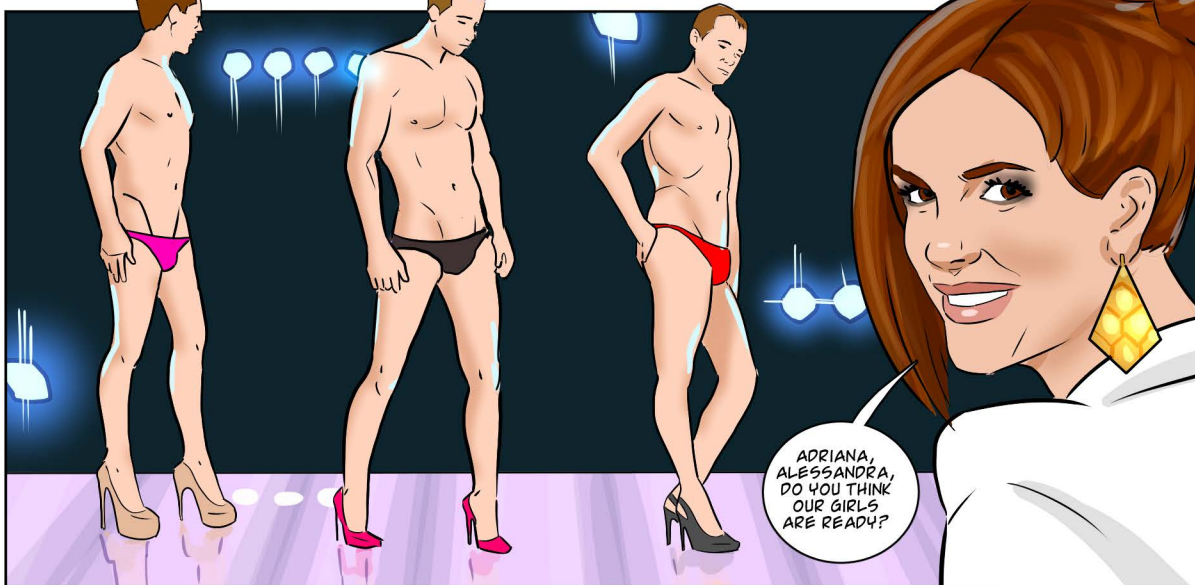
SORRY, CODY.
YOU STILL HAVE
A COUPLE POUNDS
TO LOSE BEFORE
THE SHOW.



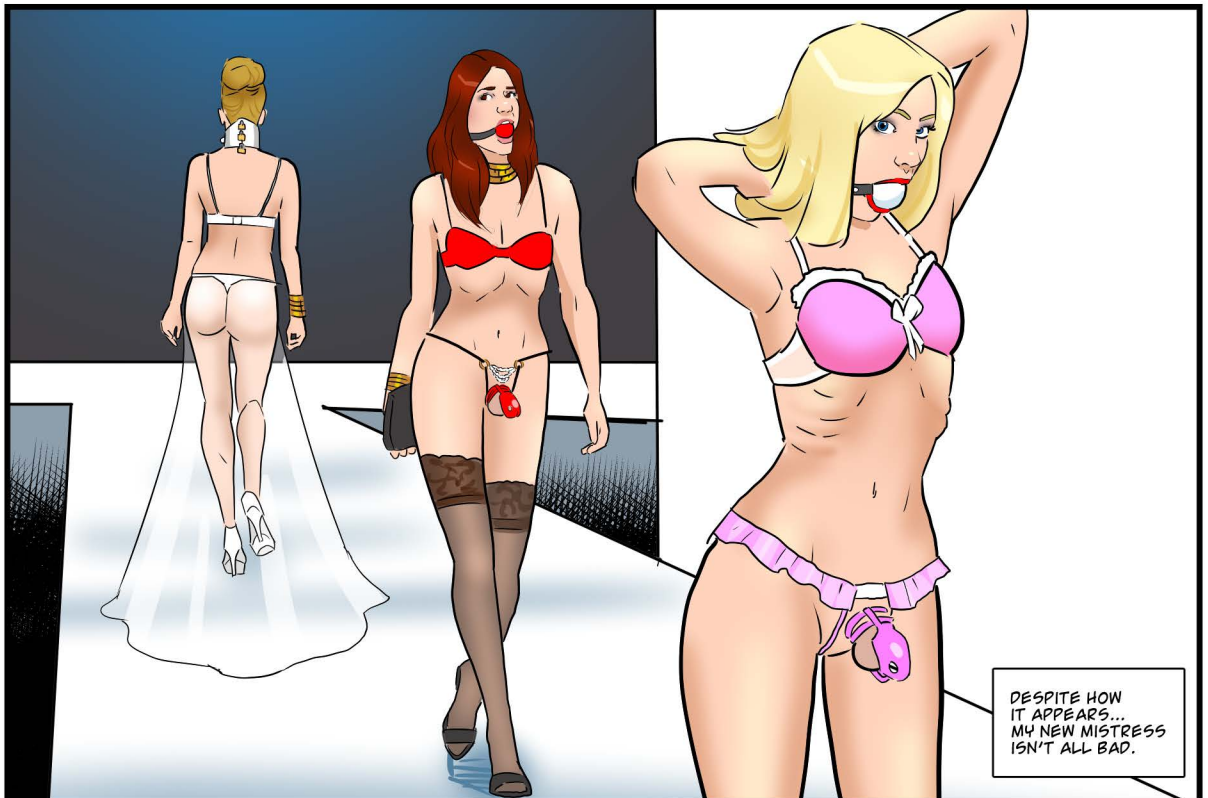
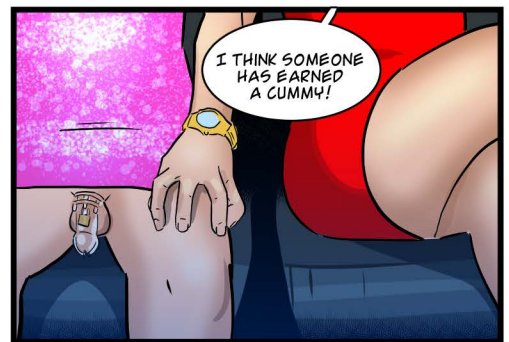
AND MISTRESS
SHOWED THEM
LITTLE MERCY.

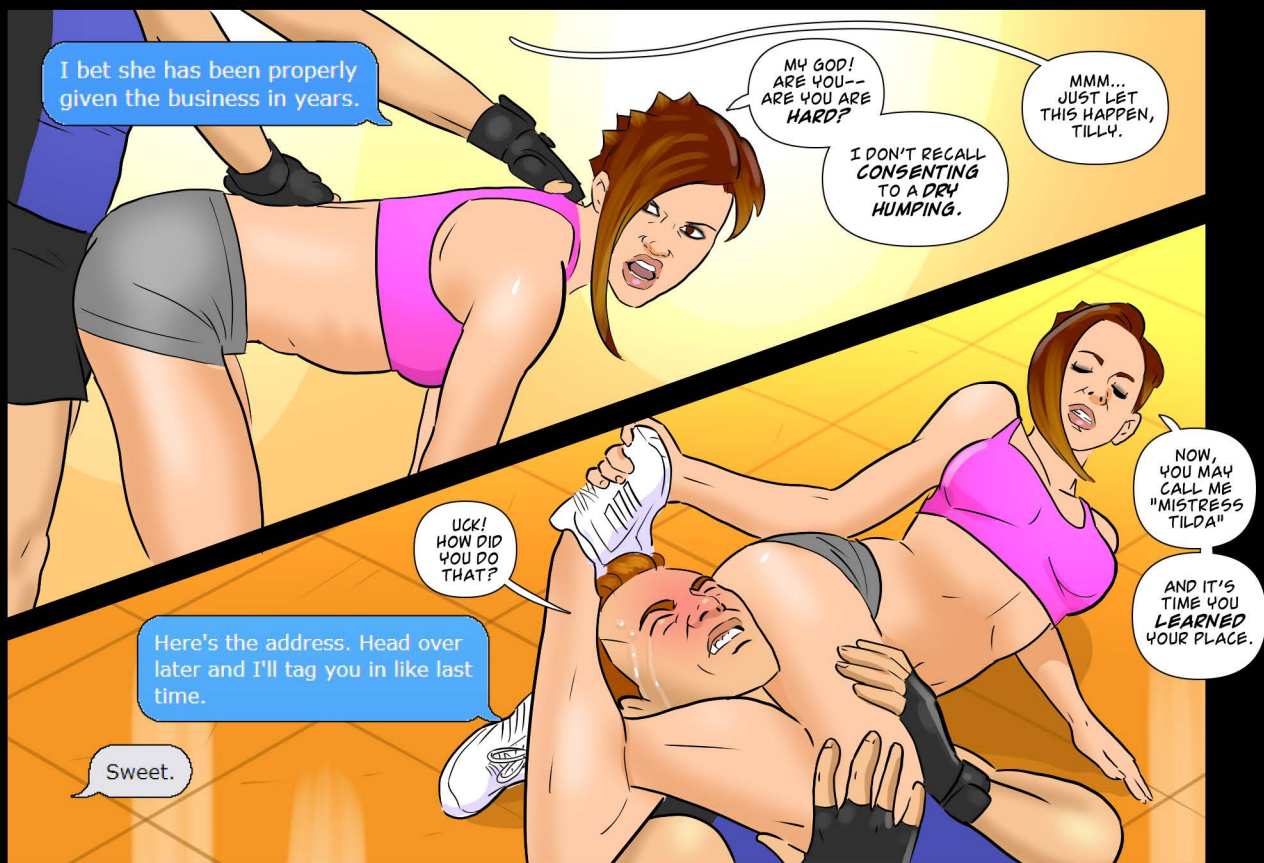
YOU INGRATEFUL
LITTLE SLUT!

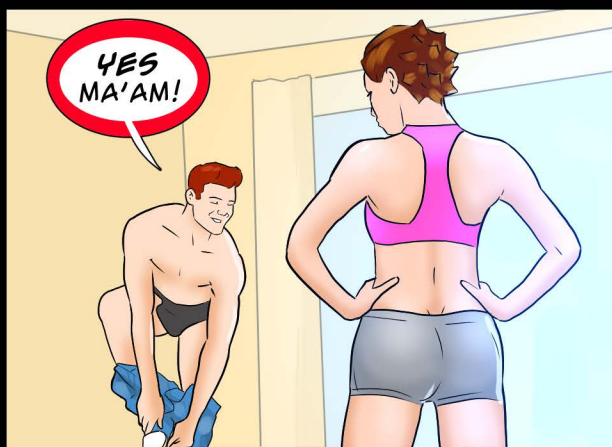
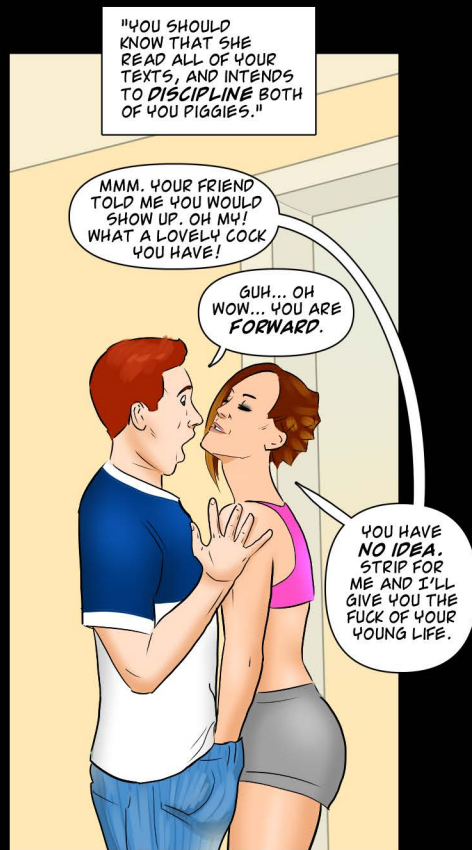
THIS WILL TEACH
YOU NOT TO FALL
AND BREAK
A PAIR OF GUCCI
STILETTOS!

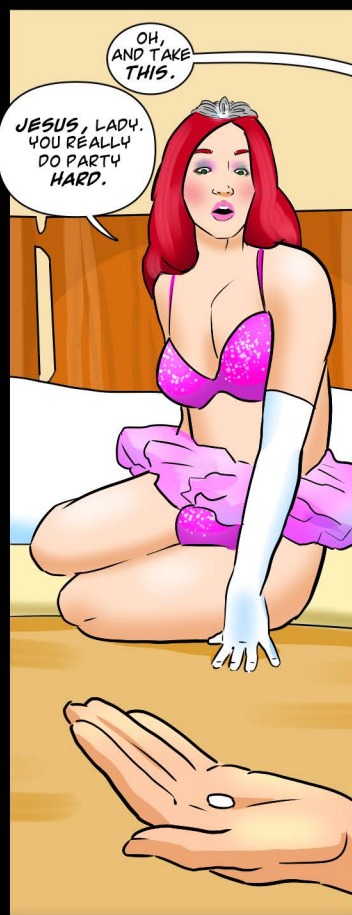


ADRIANA,
ALESSANDRA,
DO YOU THINK
OUR GIRLS
ARE READY?









THIS MILF IS A TOTAL FREAK.

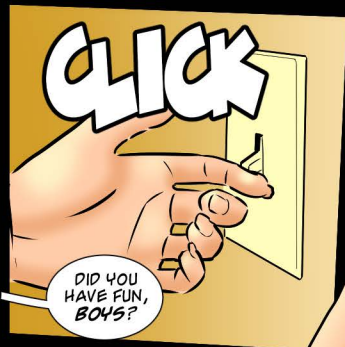




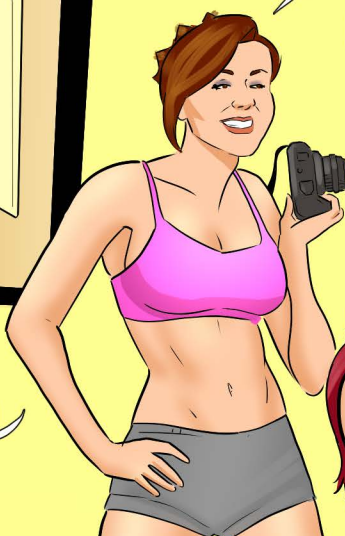
WOW.
I'M NOT SURE
WHAT DRUG SHE
GAVE ME... BUT
HER EVERY KISS
IS SHUDDERING
THROUGH ME
LIKE AN ORGASM.



THIS IS
THE BEST
SEX I'VE
EVER HAD.



DID YOU
HAVE FUN,
BOYS?



OH MY GOD,
THAT'S NOT
A STRAPON
DILDO!

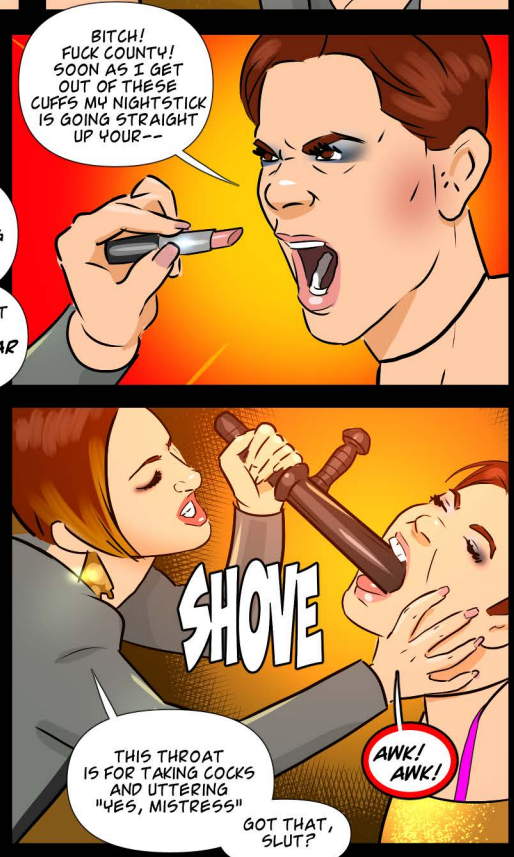
I HAVE ALL
THE DOCUMENTS
DRAWN UP FOR
YOU TO EMPTY
YOUR BANK
ACCOUNTS INTO
MINE SO YOU
CAN START
YOUR LIFE
OF SERVITUDE
TO ME.

OH GOD
YOU SICK
BITCH!
I'M COVERED
IN MY BEST
FRIEND'S
JIZZ!



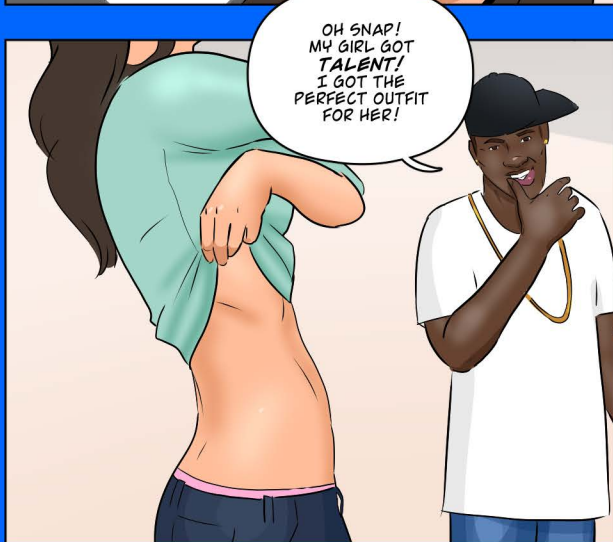
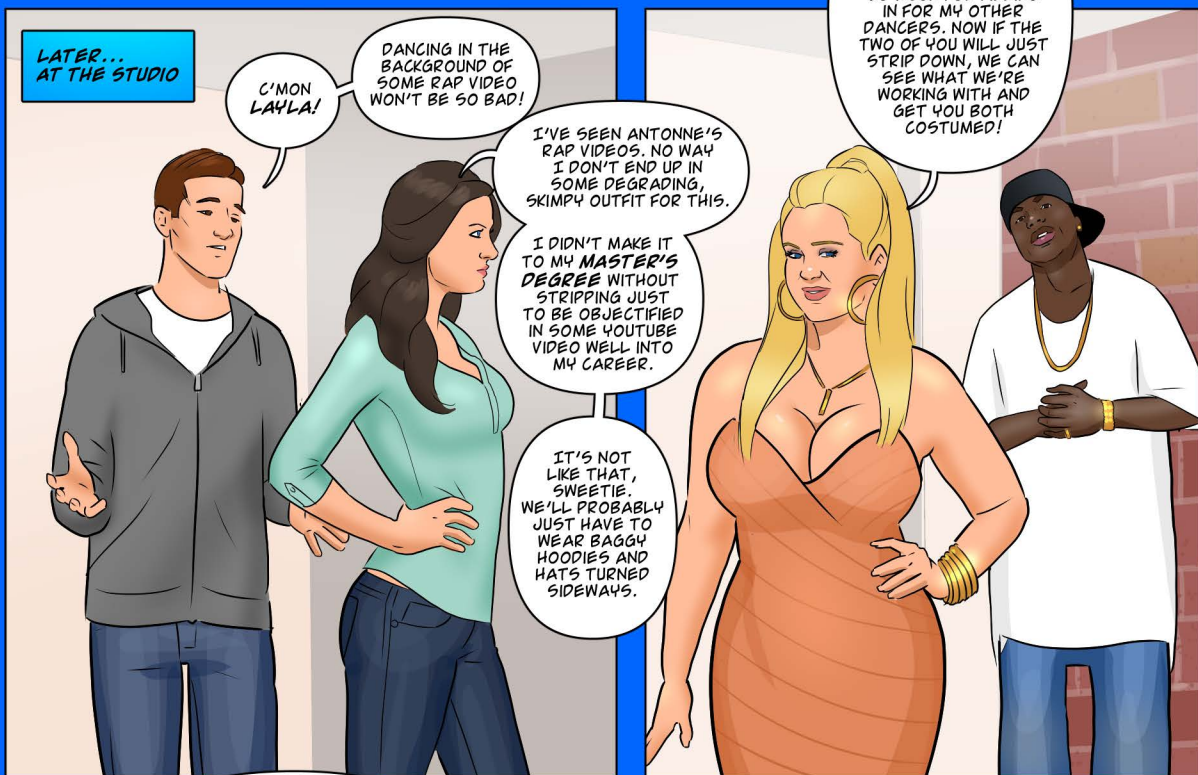
UNLESS YOU
THINK YOUR CAREERS
AND REPUTATIONS
COULD SURVIVE ALL
THIS FOOTAGE OF
YOU... AHEM...
FROLICKING.

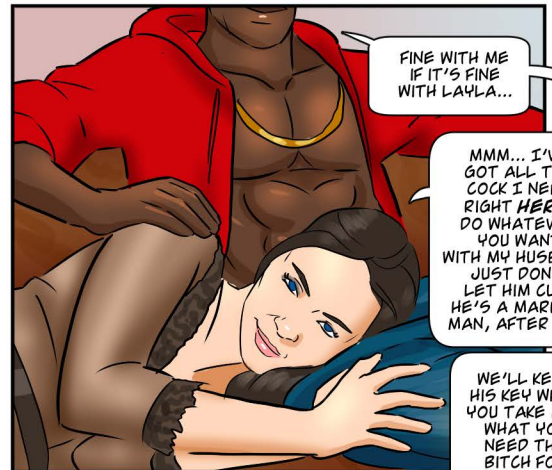


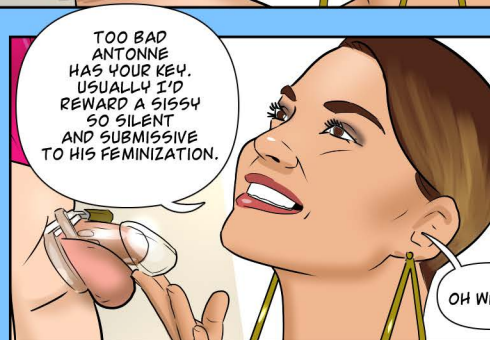
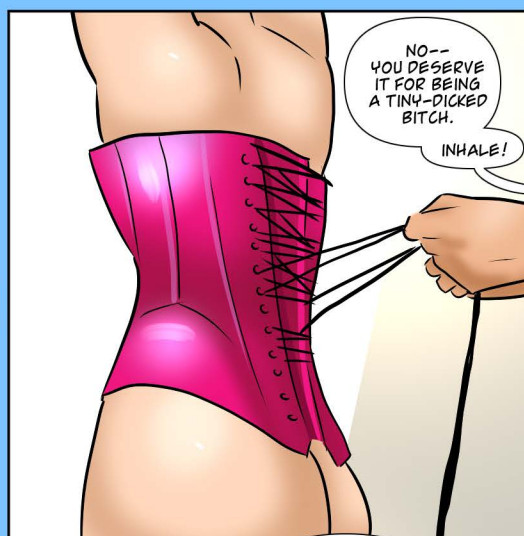




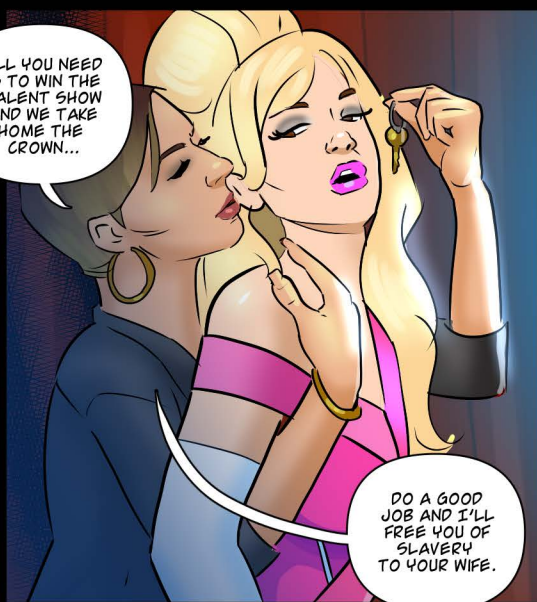
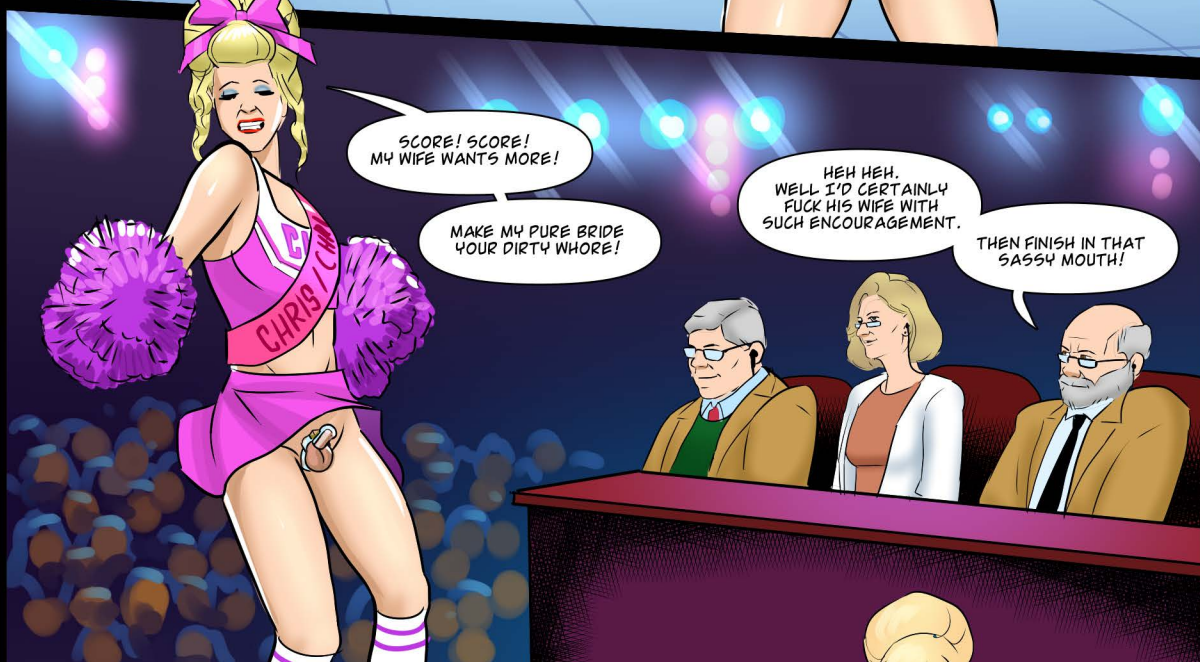
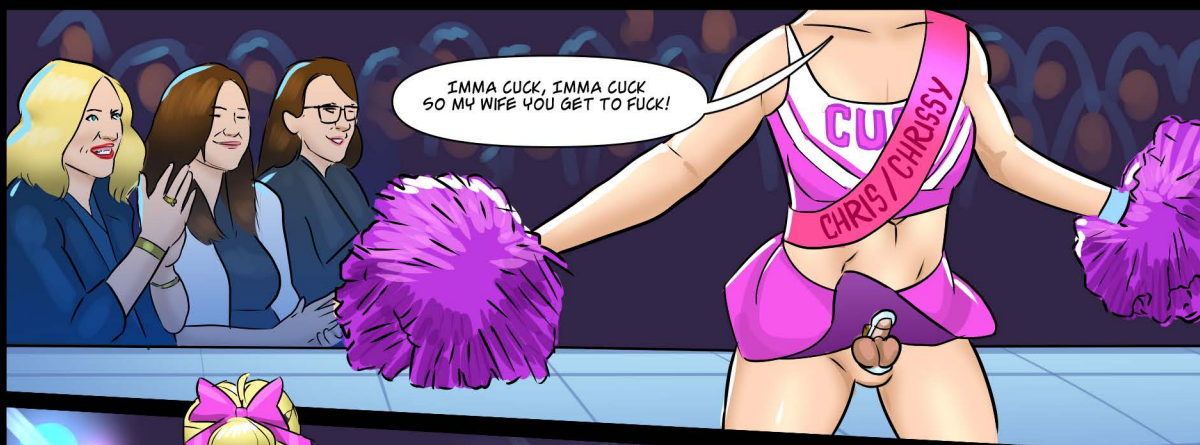


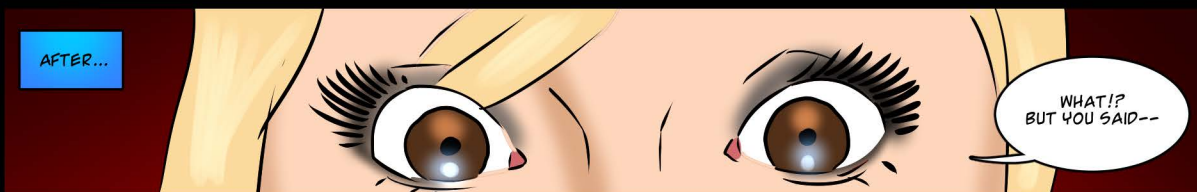
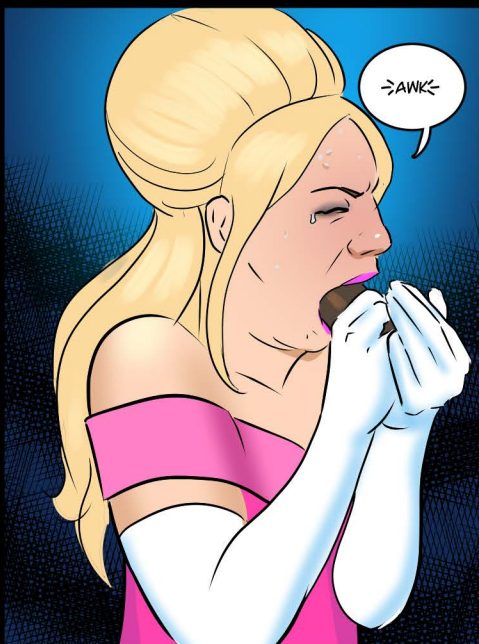


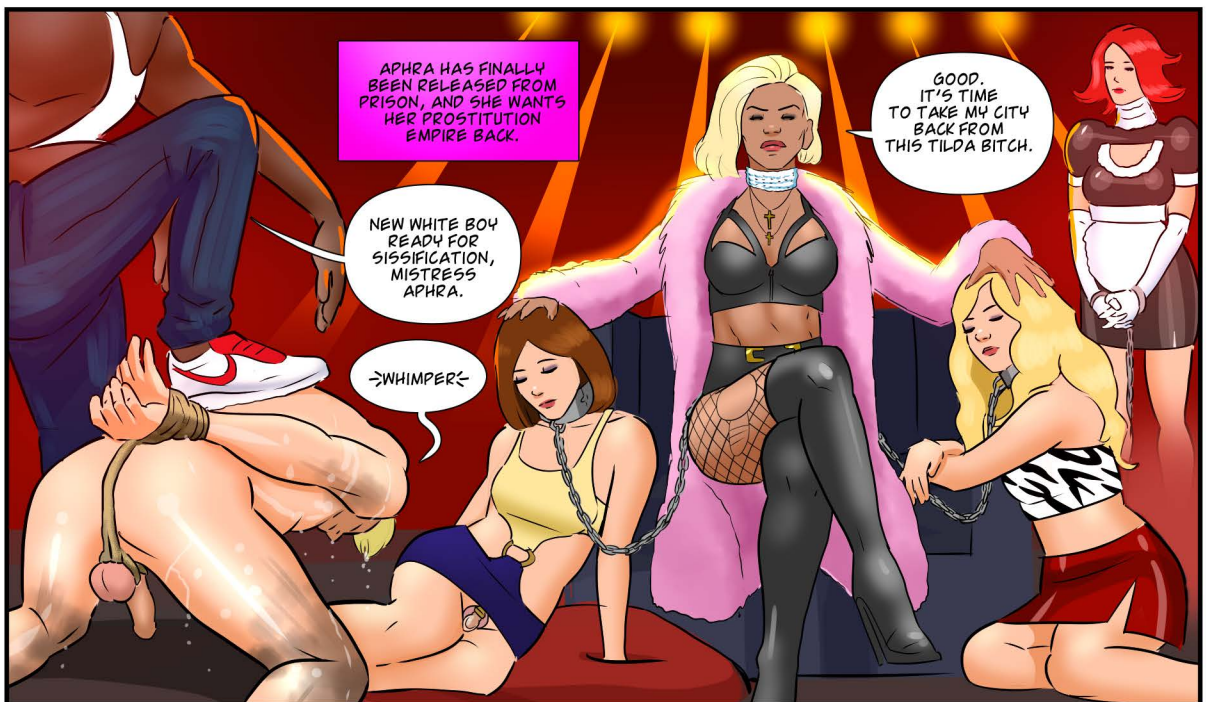
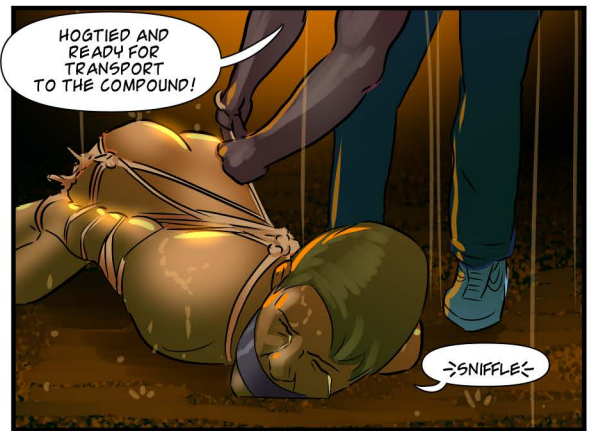


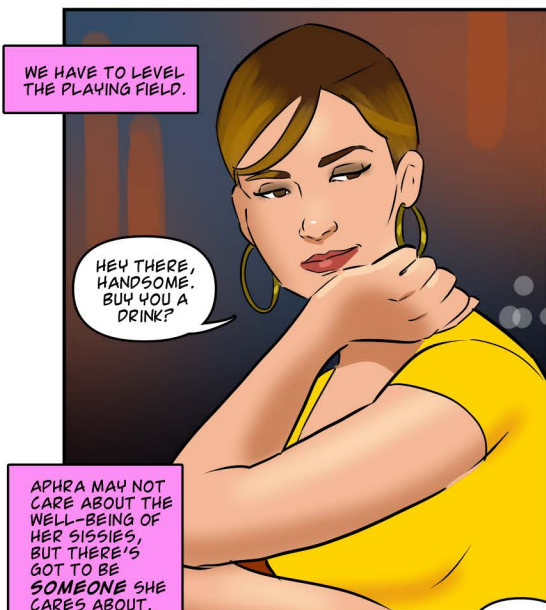


GAHH??



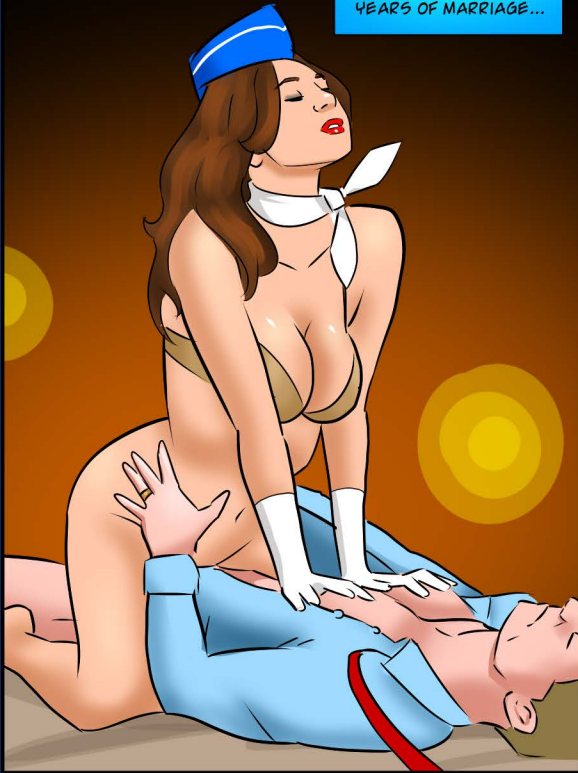






BUT IN THE DIM LIGHT
OF AN AIRPORT HOTEL...

I THREW AWAY FIVE
YEARS OF MARRIAGE...



FOR THE HOTTEST
WOMAN I HAD
EVER MET.

OH GAH
UGH-OOF!



BUT WHEN THINGS
SEEM TO GOOD
TO BE TRUE...

THIS IS MY TOE
RING NOW. YOU
BELONG TO
ME.

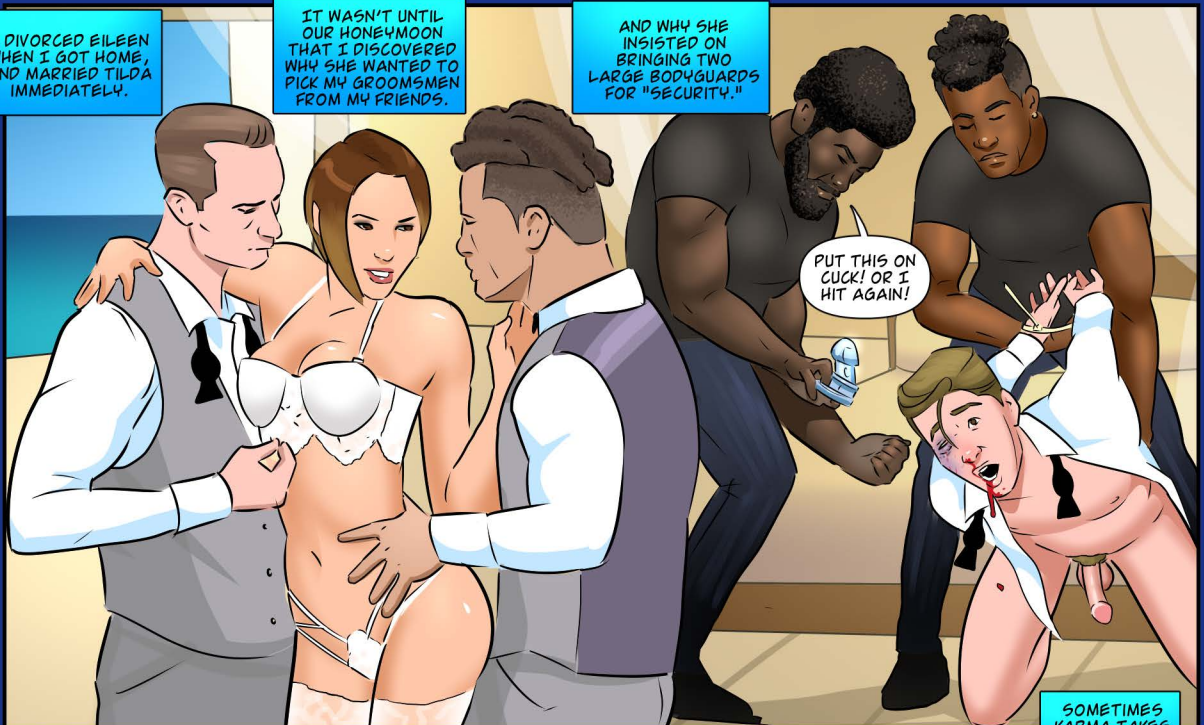
...IT'S BECAUSE
THEY ARE.



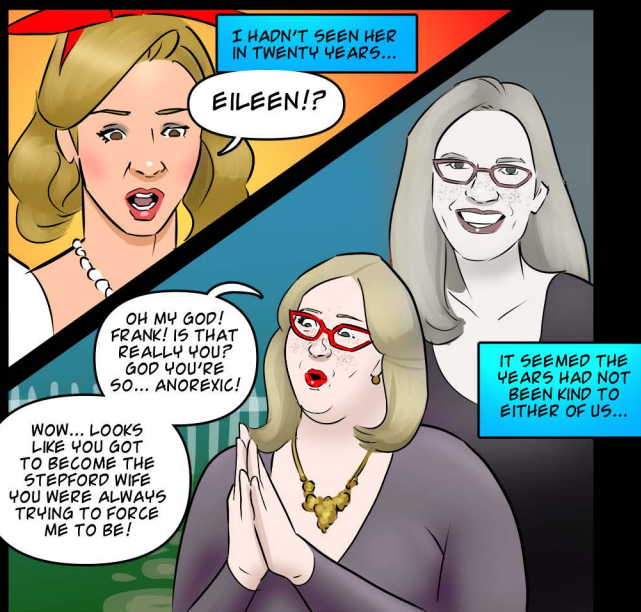
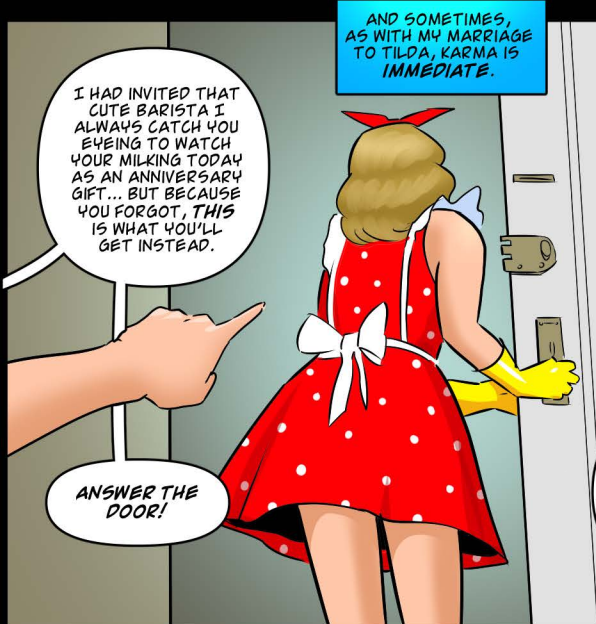
I DIVORCED EILEEN
WHEN I GOT HOME,
AND MARRIED TILDA
IMMEDIATELY.

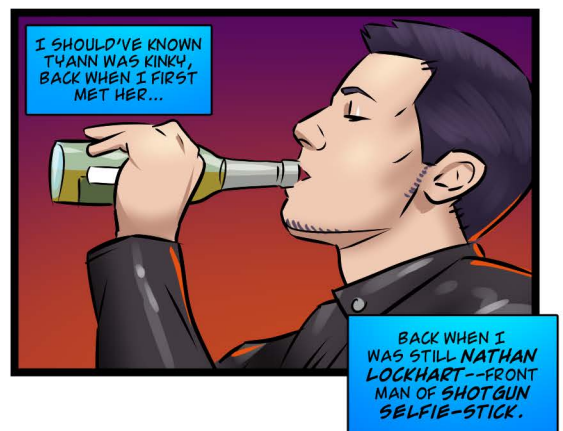
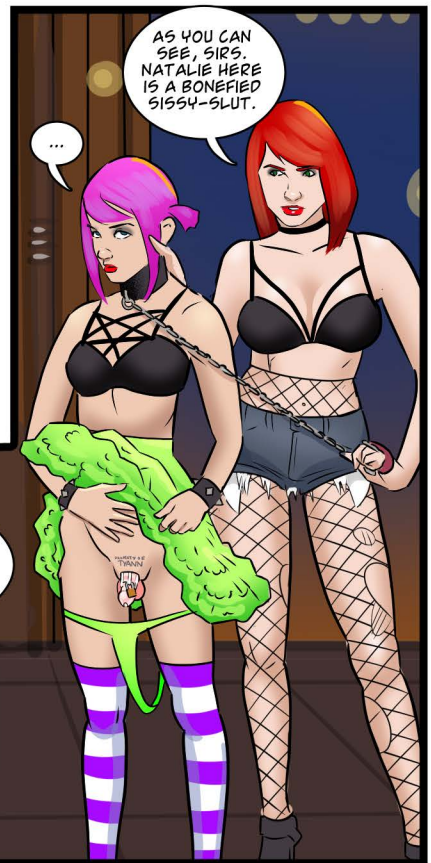
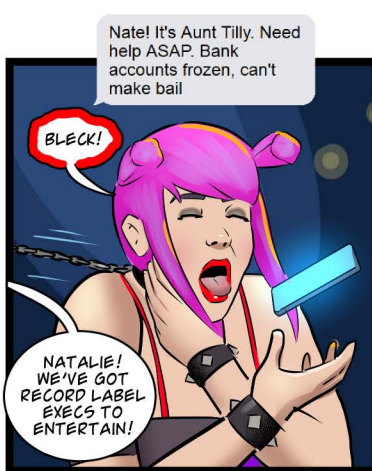
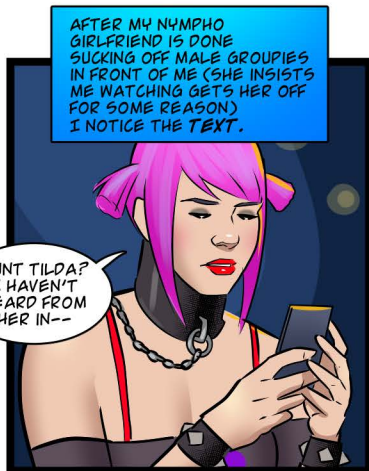
IT WASN'T UNTIL
OUR HONEYMOON
THAT I DISCOVERED
WHY SHE WANTED TO
PICK MY GROOMSMEN
FROM MY FRIENDS.

AND WHY SHE
INSISTED ON
BRINGING TWO
LARGE BODYGUARDS
FOR "SECURITY."



SOMETIMES
KARMA TAKES
IT'S SWEET
TIME TO COME
HOME...





WHEN WE FIRST STARTED DATING, **SHOTGUN SELFIE-STICK** WAS WAY BIGGER THAN **FIRECROTCH**.

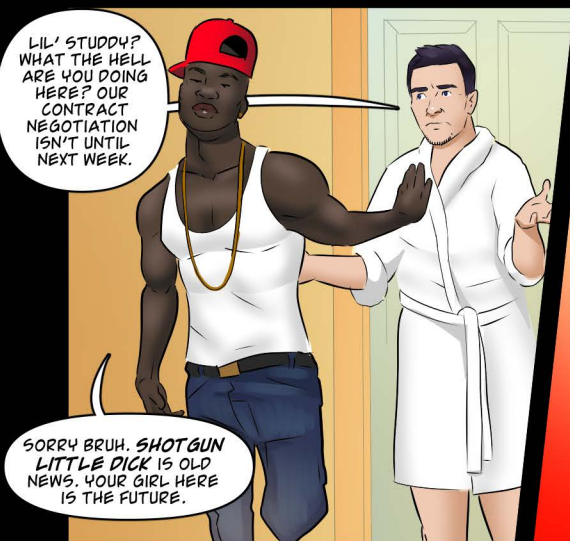
BUT TYANN SLOWLY EXERTED CONTROL OVER ME, UNTIL SHE HAD THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO LEAP-FROG MY FAME....

THE COLLABORATION PROJECT I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF NEGOTIATING WITH RAPPER **LIL' STUDDY**.

IT'S CALLED A "COCK CAGE" OR "CHASTITY DEVICE." IT'LL KEEP YOU HOT FOR ME, BECAUSE I WILL HAVE THE KEY, AND ONLY UNLOCK YOU WHEN WE HAVE SEX.

NO MORE JERKING OFF TO PORN ON DAYS WE DON'T SEE EACH-OTHER.

UGH SERIOUSLY? WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE PINK?



NATE LOCKHART, ROCK STAR...
THAT HAD BEEN MY IDENTITY
BEFORE SUBMITTING TO CHASTITY
AT THE HANDS OF TYANN...



PULL THAT SKIRT DOWN.
I WANT HIM TO THINK
YOU'RE A REAL GIRL!

NOW I WAS NATALIE
LOCKED-**COCK**.
SISSY-CUCK AND
SLAVE.



YOUR FRIEND IS
ALMOST AS ALLURING
AS YOU, MISS HAVOC.

IT WAS MY JOB
TO... ENTERTAIN...
RECORD EXES
BENEATH THE TABLE
AS SHE FLIRTED WITH
THEM ABOVE.

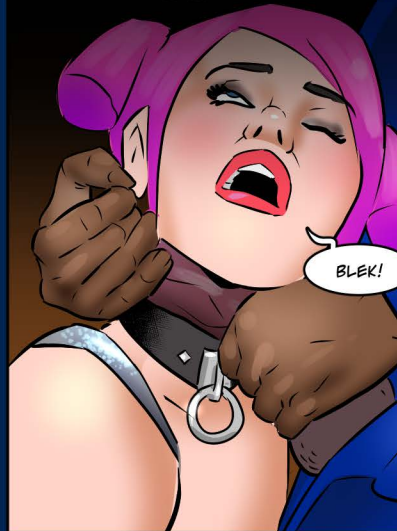
NATALIE MAY NOT
BE AS HOT AS ME,
BUT SHE CAN DO
AMAZING THINGS
WITH THAT MOUTH...



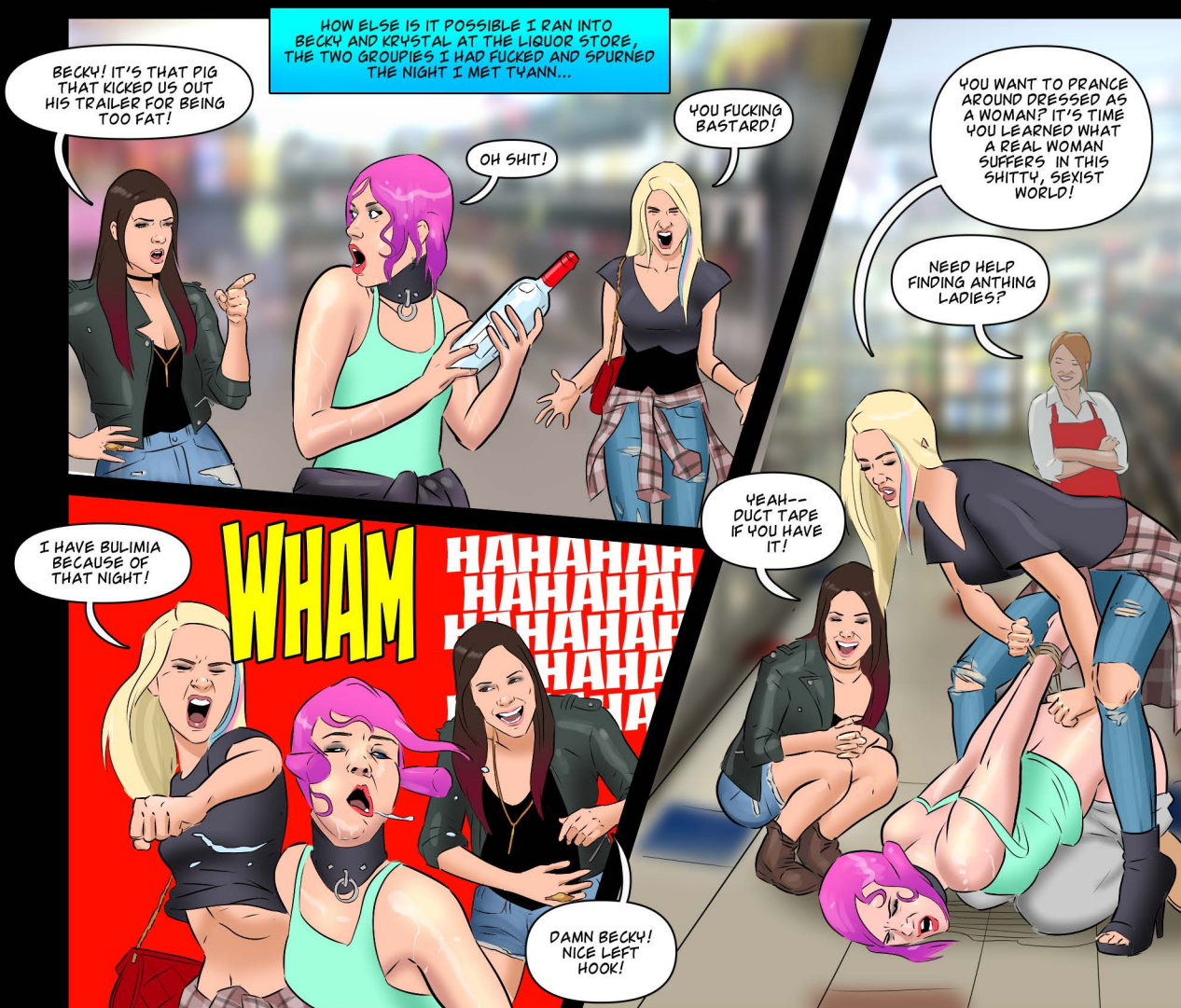
HMMM.
SEEMS
UNWILLING.
I LIKE
THAT.



NOW NOW, NATTY!
ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, BITCHES
CHOKE ON MY COCK.

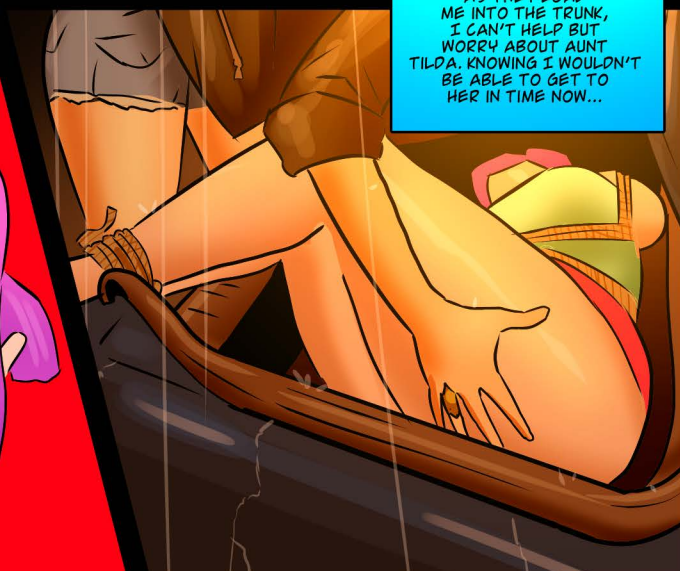


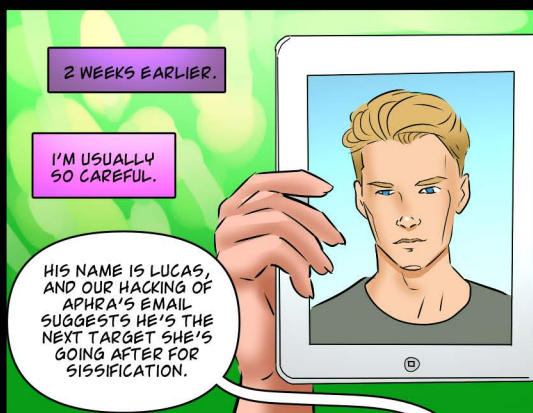
BLEK!





AS THEY LOAD
ME INTO THE TRUNK,
I CAN'T HELP BUT
WORRY ABOUT AUNT
TILDA. KNOWING I WOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO GET TO
HER IN TIME NOW...







NOTHING QUITE SHOWS A MAN HIS MASCULINITY IS A JOKE LIKE PINK BOWS AND CRINOLINE PETTICOATS!

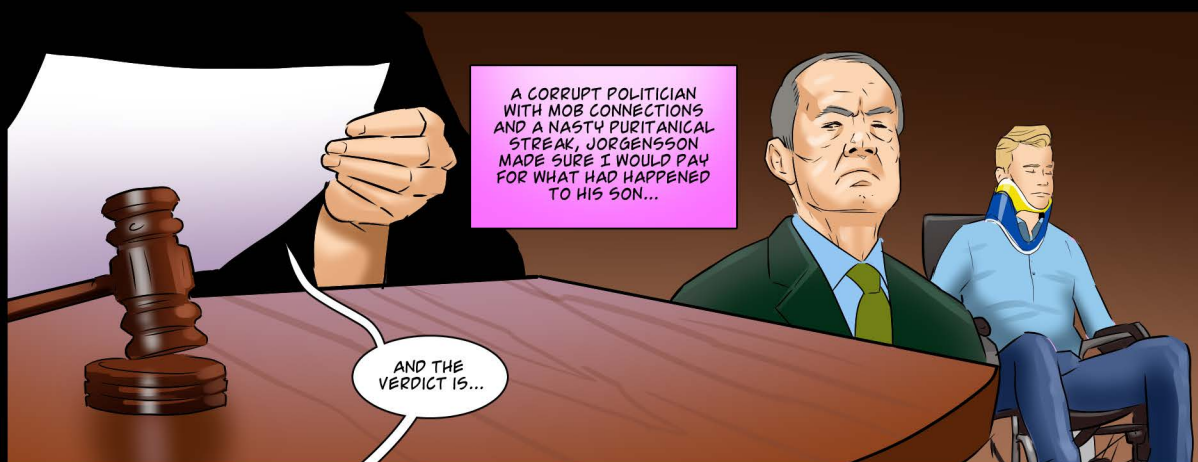
NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY SOLDIERS, WHO WILL PREP YOU FOR YOUR NEW JOB.

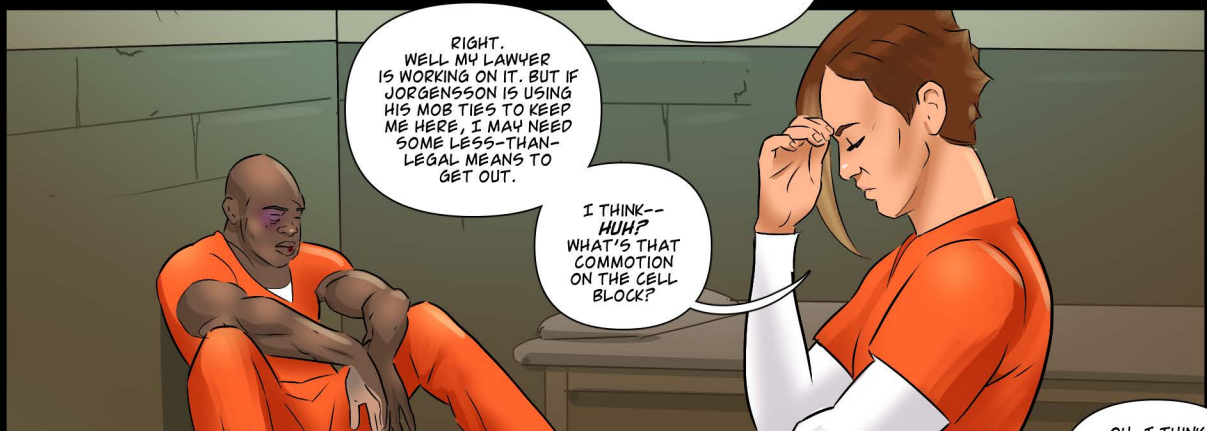


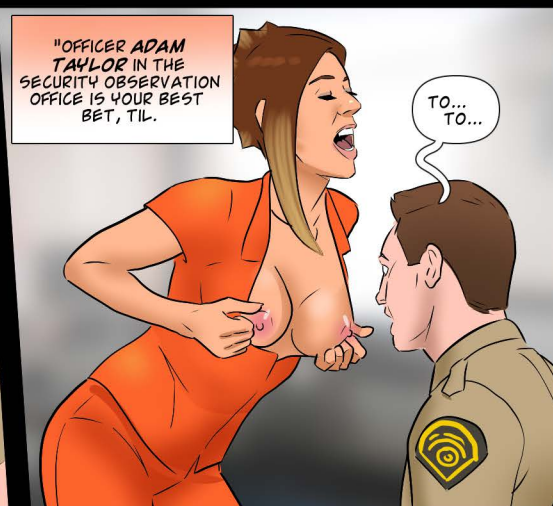
GUYS, I NEED THAT TIGHT BOY-HOLE LOOSENED INTO A SISSY PUSSY, ASAP!

I WANT OUR NEW GIRL TAKING COCK ON THE STREET CORNER TONIGHT!

YES, MISTRESS!







"AND THIS OFFICER CAN
SMUGGLE IN SOME
COCK CAGES FOR ME?"

AND ONE
FOR YOU!

NOW--DID YOU
BRING ME A **REAL**
COCK TO FUCK?

I'LL UNLOCK
YOU SO YOU
CAN PINCH YOUR
LITTLE DICK
WHILE YOU
WATCH THIS.

IF YOU SOMEHOW
MANAGE NOT TO
CUM, I'LL LET
YOU FINISH WHILE
LICKING MY ASS-
HOLE.

GET GOOD AT
THAT, AND I'LL
LET YOU START
LICKING ELSEWHERE.

YES,
MISTRESS.
INMATE 2233...
THEY CALL HIM
"ANACONDA."

MMM.
LOOKS PROMISING
SO FAR.

ULP!
ULP!
ULP!



"HIS EX-WIFE IS
LISA TAYLOR
YOU SAY?
WHY DOES THAT
NAME RING A BELL?"

WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH MY
PHONE?

YOUR EX-WIFE IS
A **REGULAR** AT MY
CLUB... AND VERY
POPULAR I MIGHT
ADD.

"OH GOD
LISA!"



"LISTEN TO MY
WET PUSSY GETTING
STABBED BY THIS HUGE
BLACK COCK. SMELL
HIS JUICES MIXING WITH
MINE... AND IMAGINE
IT HAPPENING TO
THE WOMAN YOU LOVE!"





HIS MIND WILL BE
MELTED AFTER THAT.
AND ADAM TAYLOR
WILL BE MY FIRST
SLAVE.

BUT I'M GONNA
NEED MORE SLAVES,
BULLS AND ALLIES
IF I'M EVER TO GET
OUT OF THIS PLACE...

ENJOY THE SHOW
WHILE YOU CAN,
PIGS. ONCE I GET
FREE, YOUR BALLS
ARE AS GOOD AS
SNIPPED!



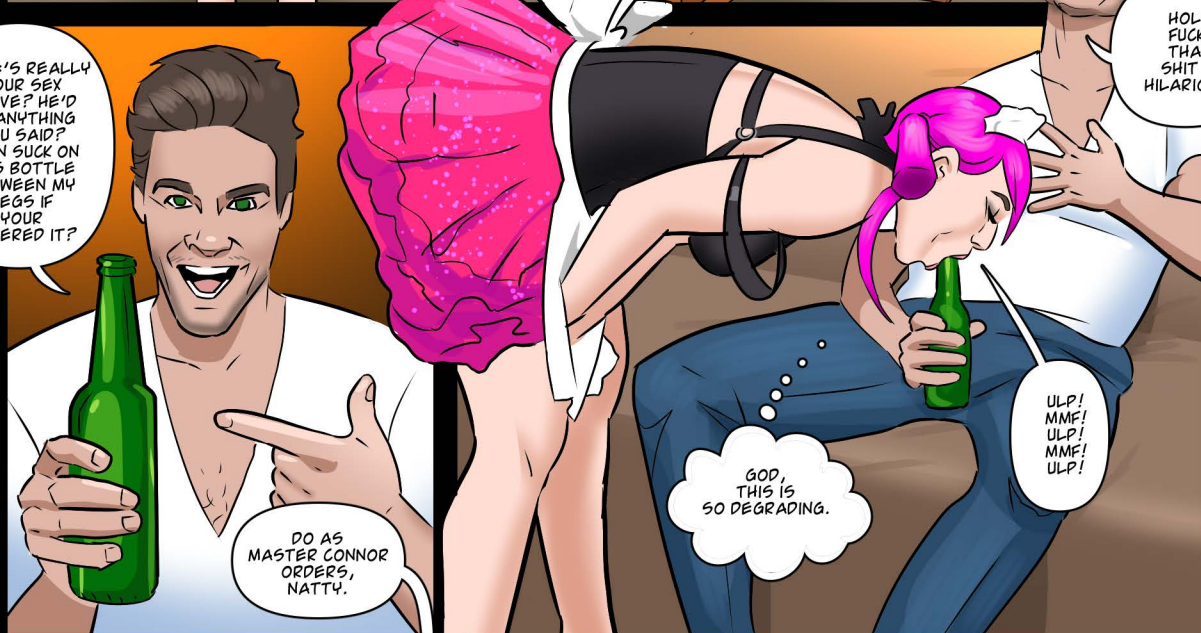


THOUGH I DON'T
KNOW *HOW* I WILL.

YOU'RE SHITTING ME!
THAT IS NATE LOCKHART?

YEP! WE WE'RE GONNA
FULLY TRANSITION HIM
INTO WOMANHOOD, BUT HE
BEGGED US TO LET HIM
SERVE AS OUR SLAVE IF
HE GOT TO KEEP HIS MANHOOD.

STILL HAD TO
HAVE HIS BREASTS
AUGMENTED, THOUGH!
HAHA!



SO HE'S REALLY
YOUR SEX
SLAVE? HE'D
DO ANYTHING
YOU SAID?
EVEN SUCK ON
THIS BOTTLE
BETWEEN MY
LEGS IF
YOUR
ORDERED IT?

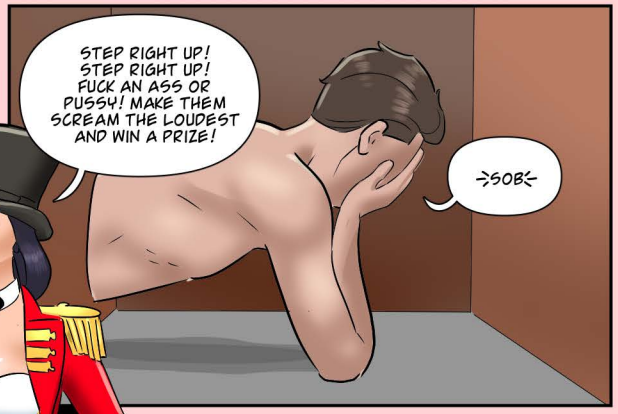
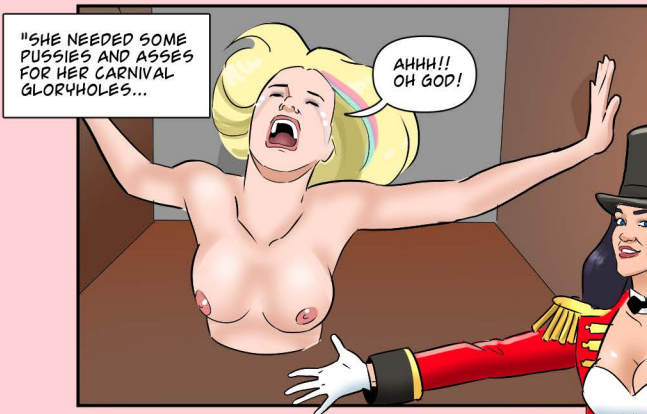
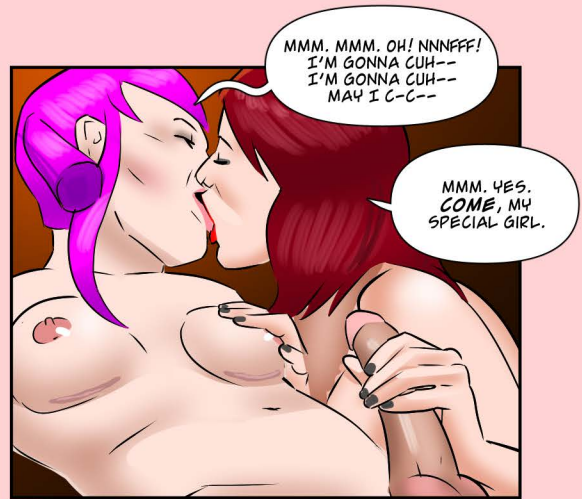
DO AS
MASTER CONNOR
ORDERS,
NATTY.

HOLY
FUCK!
THAT
SHIT IS
HILARIOUS!

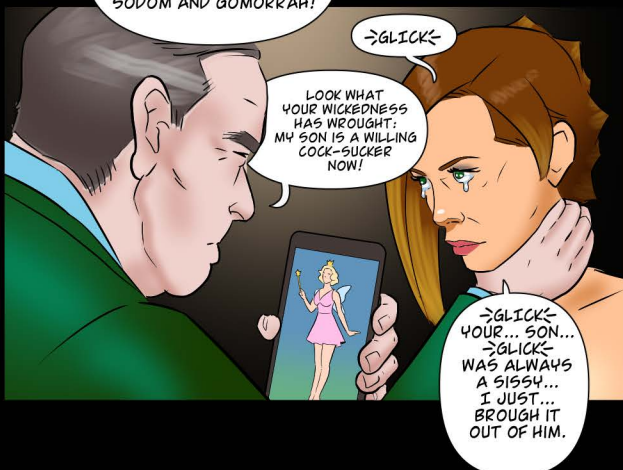
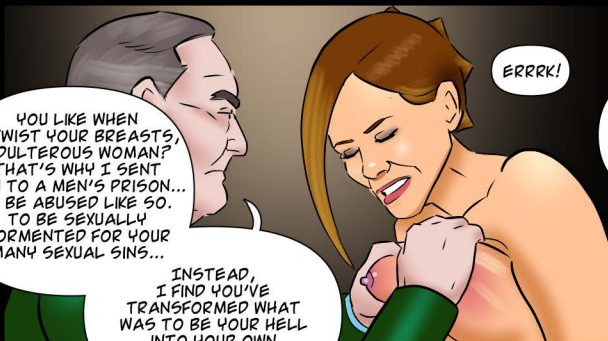
GOD,
THIS IS
SO DEGRADING.

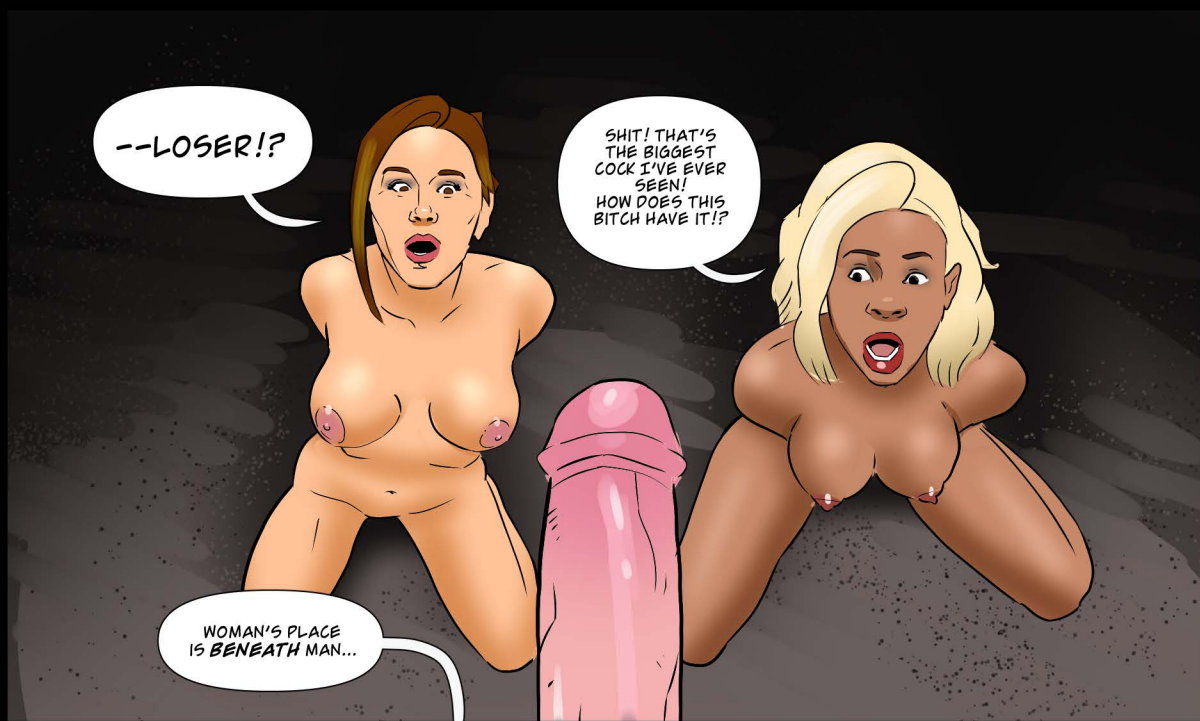
ULP!
MMF!
ULP!
MMF!
ULP!





...WE WILL HAVE TO VISIT HER SHOW SOMETIME!"







"YES, A PARADISE...
BUT THIS PARADISE
WILL NEED INHABITANTS..."



"AH AND WHICH WOMEN
ARE MORE FIT FOR
BEING PUT IN THEIR PLACE
THAN THE TATTED, GREEN-HAIRED
SHRILL MASSES OUTSIDE?"



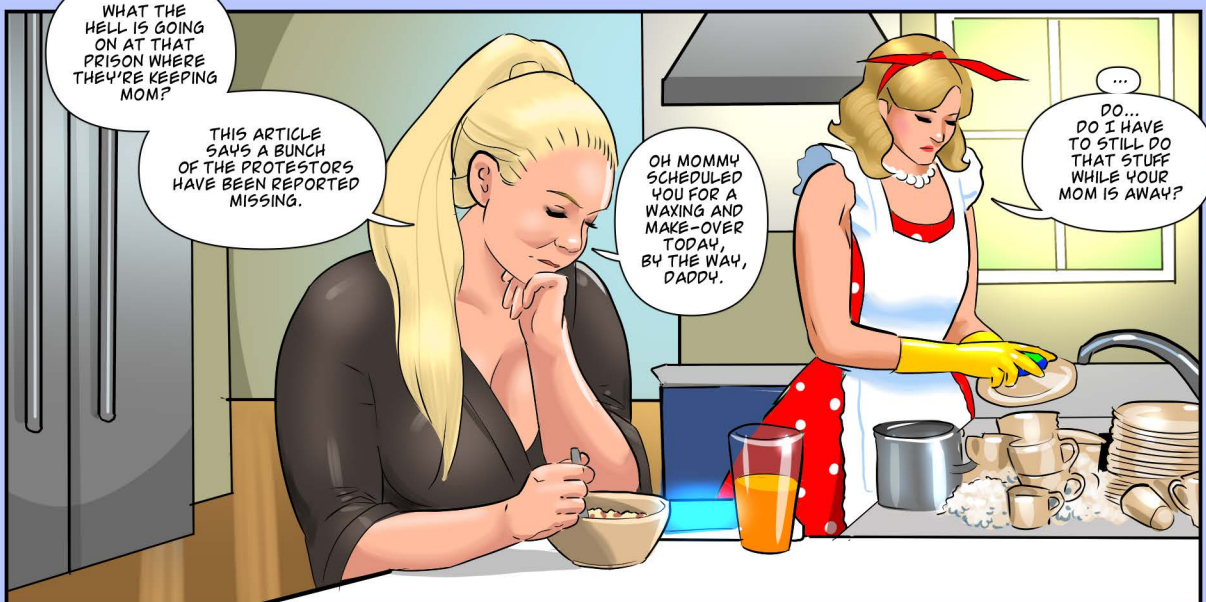
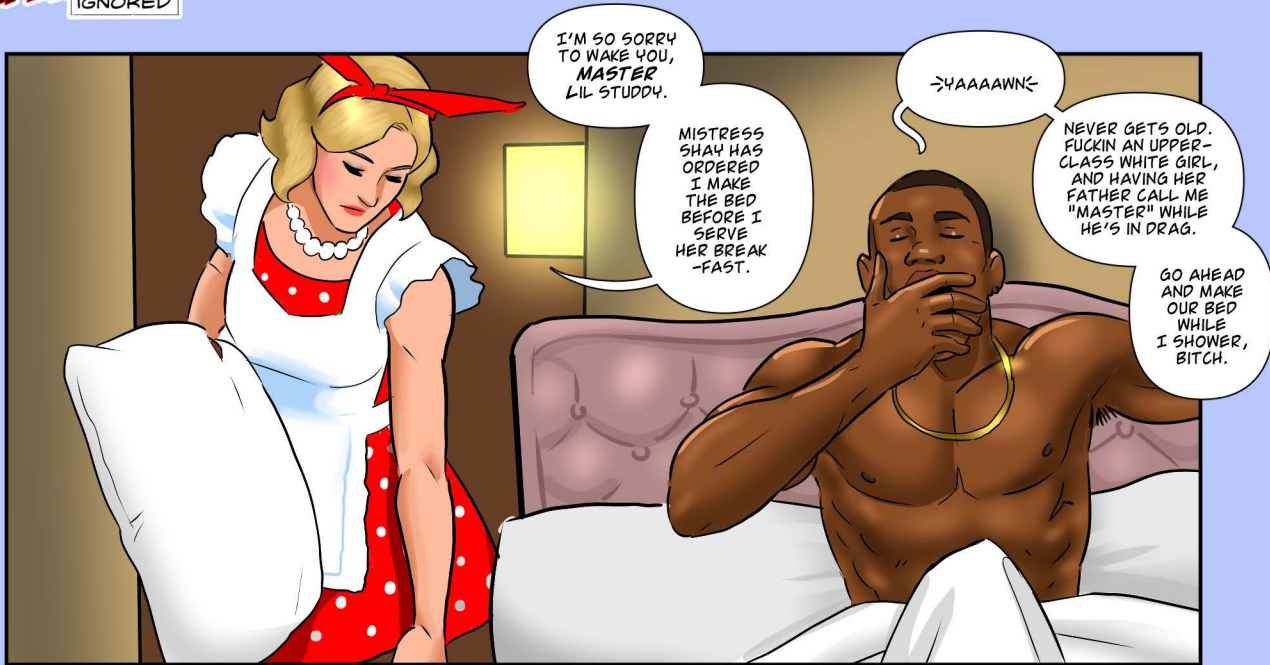
"BALL-GAGS!?
PIG! I HAVE
RIGHTS!"

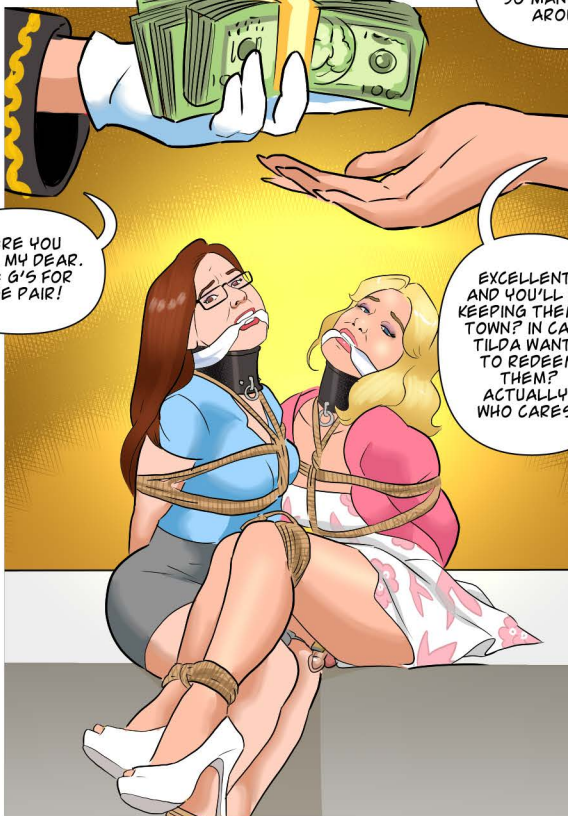
"YOU DID.
MAYOR
RESCINDED
THEM."

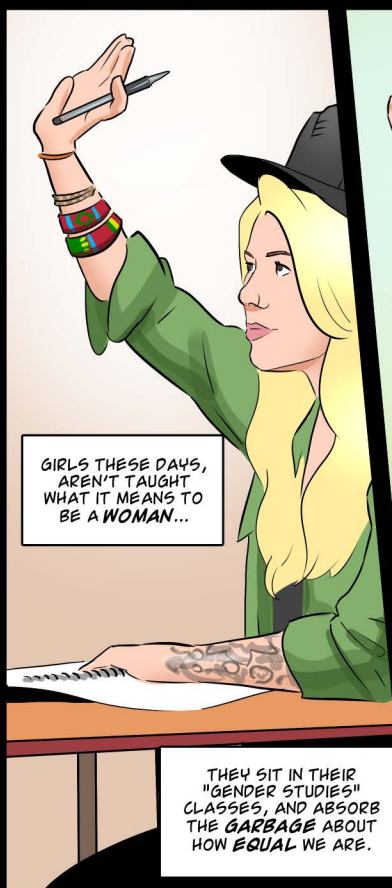
"AND THEY'VE
BROUGHT THEMSELVES
RIGHT TO OUR DOOR!
HOW CONVENIENT!"



"TIME TO DEPROGRAM
THESE WOMEN OF
THIS EQUALITY NONSENSE.
AND TEACH THEM TO
KNEEL!"







GIRLS THESE DAYS,
AREN'T TAUGHT
WHAT IT MEANS TO
BE A WOMAN...

THEY SIT IN THEIR
"GENDER STUDIES"
CLASSES, AND ABSORB
THE GARBAGE ABOUT
HOW EQUAL WE ARE.



THEY LIONIZE
HARLOTS
LIKE TILDA...



WELL, JUST
BECAUSE THEIR
FATHERS "SPARED
THE ROD" DOESN'T
MEAN I WILL...

AND PROVIDENCE
HAS BROUGHT THIS
PERVERSE GENERATION
TO OUR DOOR STEP
FOR DISCIPLINE...



FIRST, WE SHALL
TEACH THEIR
HAUGHTY MOUTHS
SILENCE...

MRS. JORGENSEN
WILL PUT YOU OVER
HER KNEE LIKE YOUR
DADDY SHOULD HAVE
SLUT!



...AND THEN HOW
TO BE THE PERFECT
STEPFORD WIVES
YOU WERE INTENDED
TO BE...

LATER...

AT LAST YOU KNOW
A WOMAN'S PLACE.

TATTOOES COVERED.
UNSIGHTLY PIERCINGS
REMOVED. MAKE-UP
PERFECT. FLOWERY DRESS.
UNCOMFORTABLY HIGH
HEELS.
MENIAL CHORES.
FEMME AND ON
DISPLAY... LIKE
THE **OBJECT** YOU ARE.

MOUTH **SHUT**
EXCEPT FOR COCKS.
YOU ARE **NOTHING**
BUT A SERVANT TO
MEN--A VESSEL
FOR THEIR BABIES
AND PLEASURE.

SCRUB, HARLOT.
AND WITH IT, ALL
VAPID FANTASIES
OF "EQUALITY" FROM
YOUR MIND.

POLITICAL
SCIENCE MAJOR?
->SCOFFS-
YOU THOUGHT WOMEN
COULD GOVERN MEN?
MY HUSBAND WILL FUCK
SUCH FOOLISH
THOUGHTS OUT
OF YOUR SKULL.

->SNIFFLE<-

OH GOD!
MAYOR
JORGENSEN?
WHERE DID
HE COME
FROM?

OH MY, MILLICENT!
SUCH FIRM SUPPLE
BREASTS THIS
ONE HAS. SHE REMINDS
ME OF YOU IN YOUR
20'S!

I THOUGHT A
YOUNG LOOK-A-LIKE
WOULD PLEASE
YOU, MY HUSBAND.

"READY HER TO JOIN
THE OTHER TWO
IN COCK-WORSHIP.
I WANT HER ADDED
TO MY PERMANENT
HAREM."

KNEEL,
HARLOT.

SUCH A HAUGHTY
BUNCH... THINKING
YOU COULD EVER
BE IN POSITIONS ABOVE
MEN...

