

Voyages of the

TRAMPOLER

COLLEGE GAP YEAR
VOL.2.2



TRADED
COMICS

VOT02

ART BY
MOFFETT

STORY BY
RUD360Y

DO FANTASY

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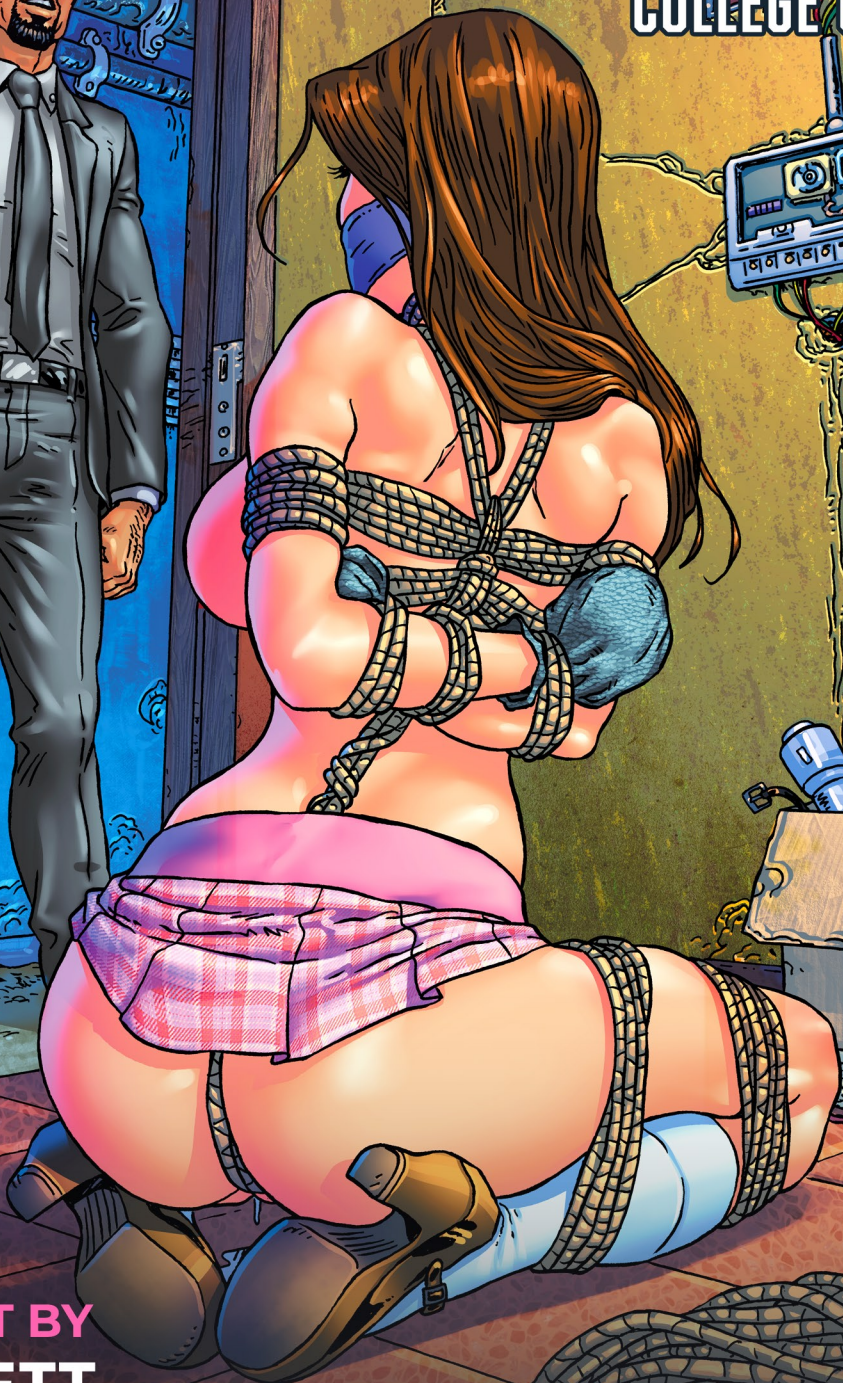
The Editor.

COVER ART STUDIES

TRAADER Voyages of the

VOL. 2.2

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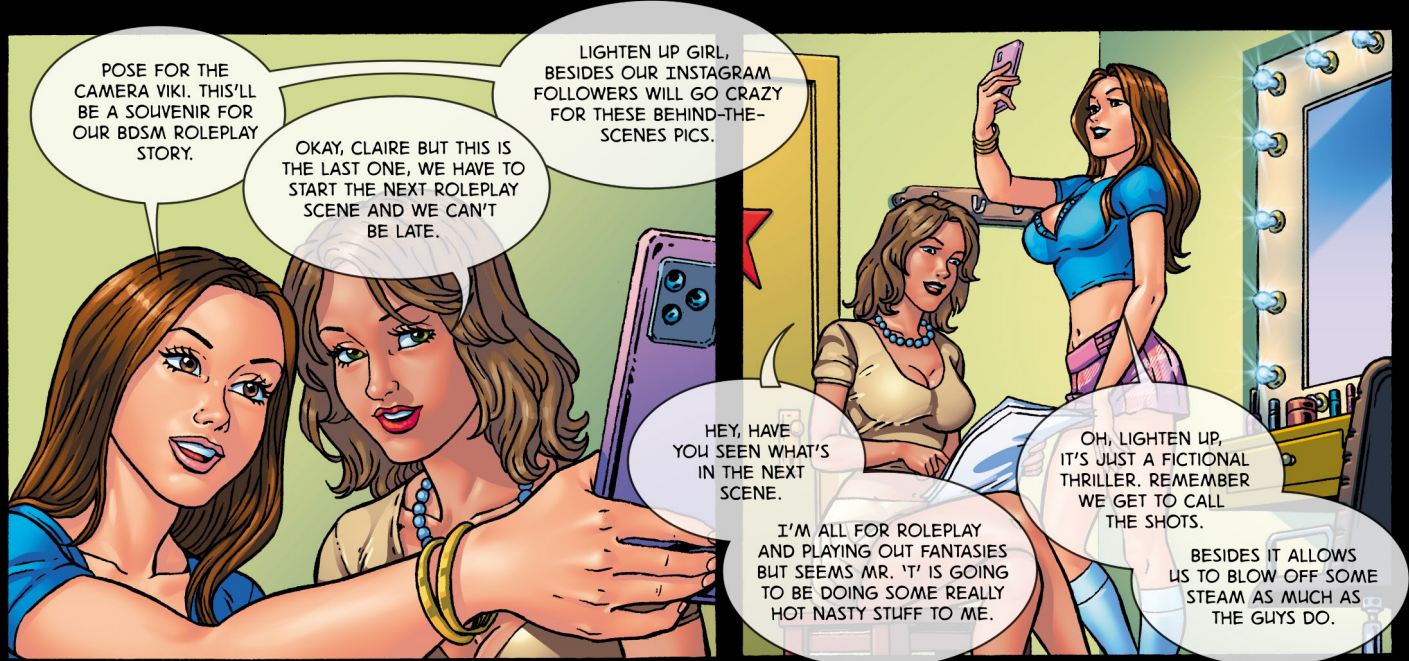
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VOYAGES OF THE TRADER VOL 2.2 - COLLEGE GAP YEAR
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DISCLAIMER PAGE



POSE FOR THE CAMERA VIKI. THIS'LL BE A SOUVENIR FOR OUR BDSM ROLEPLAY STORY.

OKAY, CLAIRE BUT THIS IS THE LAST ONE, WE HAVE TO START THE NEXT ROLEPLAY SCENE AND WE CAN'T BE LATE.

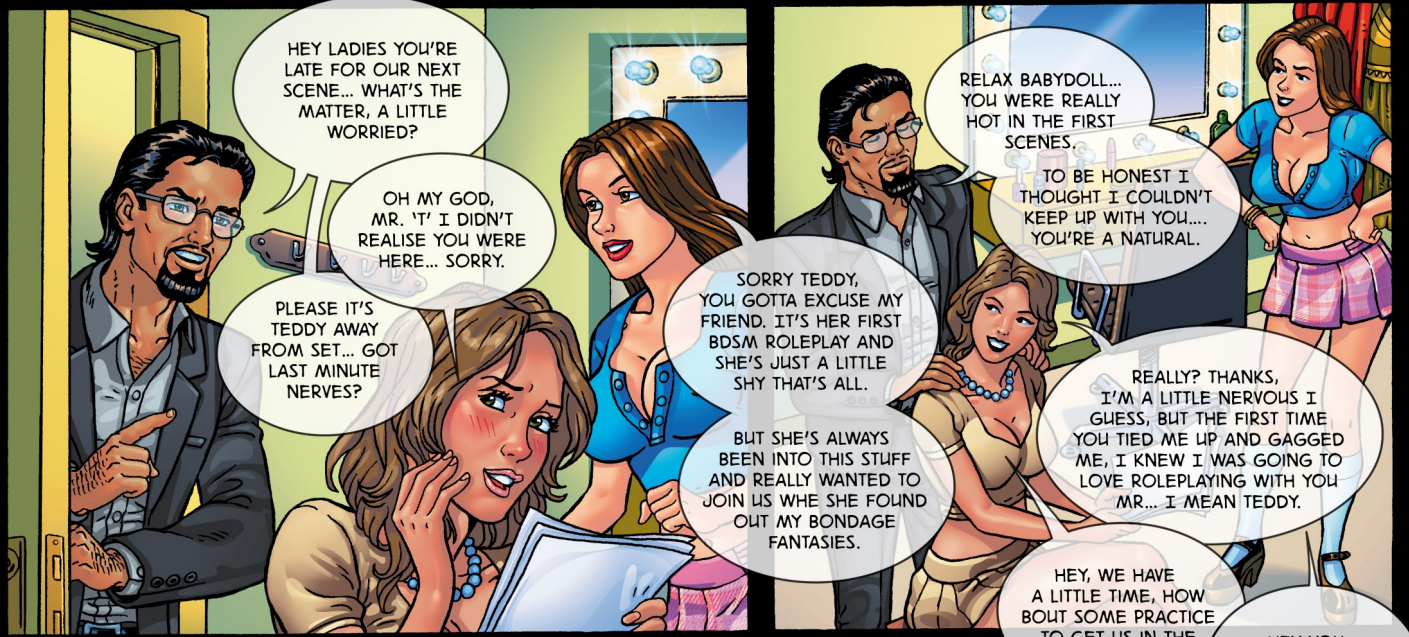
LIGHTEN UP GIRL, BESIDES OUR INSTAGRAM FOLLOWERS WILL GO CRAZY FOR THESE BEHIND-THE-SCENES PICS.

HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT'S IN THE NEXT SCENE.

I'M ALL FOR ROLEPLAY AND PLAYING OUT FANTASIES BUT SEEMS MR. 'T' IS GOING TO BE DOING SOME REALLY HOT NASTY STUFF TO ME.

OH, LIGHTEN UP, IT'S JUST A FICTIONAL THRILLER. REMEMBER WE GET TO CALL THE SHOTS.

BESIDES IT ALLOWS US TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM AS MUCH AS THE GUYS DO.



HEY LADIES YOU'RE LATE FOR OUR NEXT SCENE... WHAT'S THE MATTER, A LITTLE WORRIED?

OH MY GOD, MR. 'T' I DIDN'T REALISE YOU WERE HERE... SORRY.

PLEASE IT'S TEDDY AWAY FROM SET... GOT LAST MINUTE NERVES?

SORRY TEDDY, YOU GOTTA EXCUSE MY FRIEND. IT'S HER FIRST BDSM ROLEPLAY AND SHE'S JUST A LITTLE SHY THAT'S ALL.

BUT SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN INTO THIS STUFF AND REALLY WANTED TO JOIN US WHE SHE FOUND OUT MY BONDAGE FANTASIES.

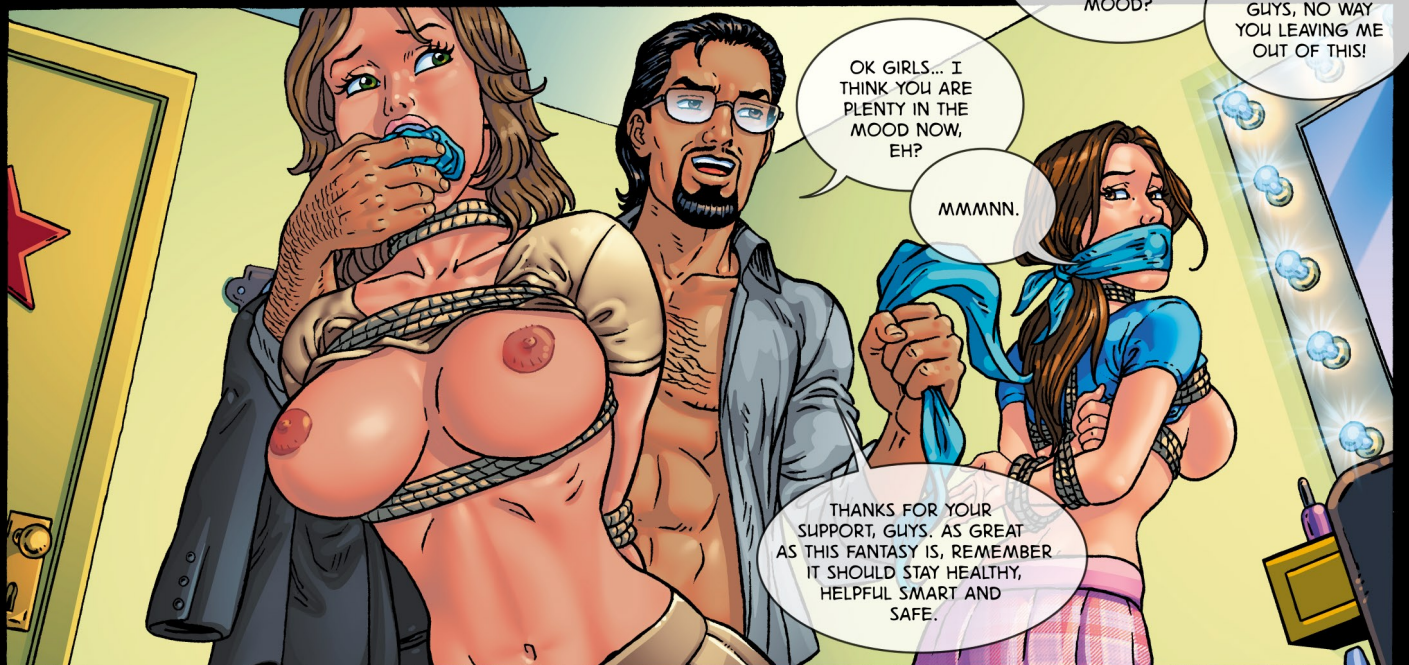
RELAX BABYDOLL... YOU WERE REALLY HOT IN THE FIRST SCENES.

TO BE HONEST I THOUGHT I COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU.... YOU'RE A NATURAL.

REALLY? THANKS, I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS I GUESS, BUT THE FIRST TIME YOU TIED ME UP AND GAGGED ME, I KNEW I WAS GOING TO LOVE ROLEPLAYING WITH YOU MR... I MEAN TEDDY.

HEY, WE HAVE A LITTLE TIME, HOW BOUT SOME PRACTICE TO GET US IN THE MOOD?

HEY GUYS, NO WAY YOU LEAVING ME OUT OF THIS!



OK GIRLS... I THINK YOU ARE PLENTY IN THE MOOD NOW, EH?

MMMNN.

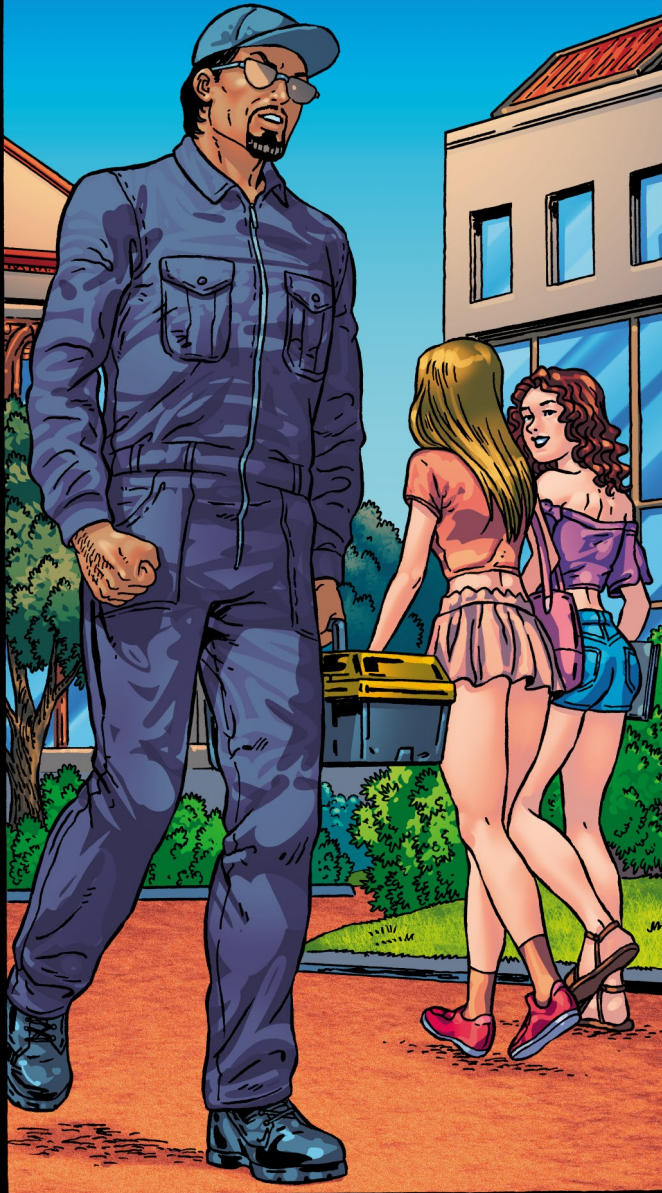
THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT, GUYS. AS GREAT AS THIS FANTASY IS, REMEMBER IT SHOULD STAY HEALTHY, HELPFUL SMART AND SAFE.

VOYAGES OF THE TRADER

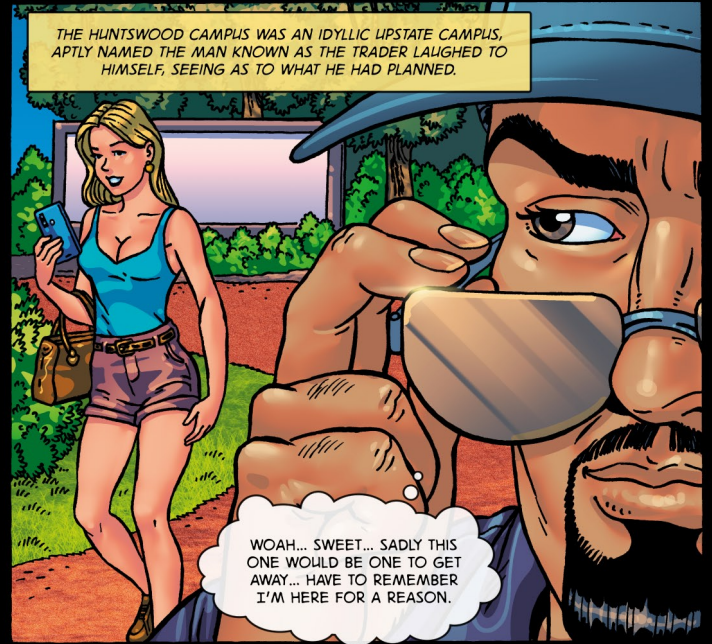
Vol. 2.2.: College Gap Year

MOFFET - Rud3boy

ANOTHER SUNNY AFTERNOON, A MAN THOUGHT TO HIMSELF AS HE LOITERED A FAMILIAR PLACE. HE HAD HIS FILL OF COLLEGE CAMPUSES OVER THE YEARS. IT ALL FELT SIMILAR TO EVERY OTHER ONE HE HAD VISITED. GREEN, CLEAN, A SOURCE OF INSPIRATION FOR ACADEMIA.

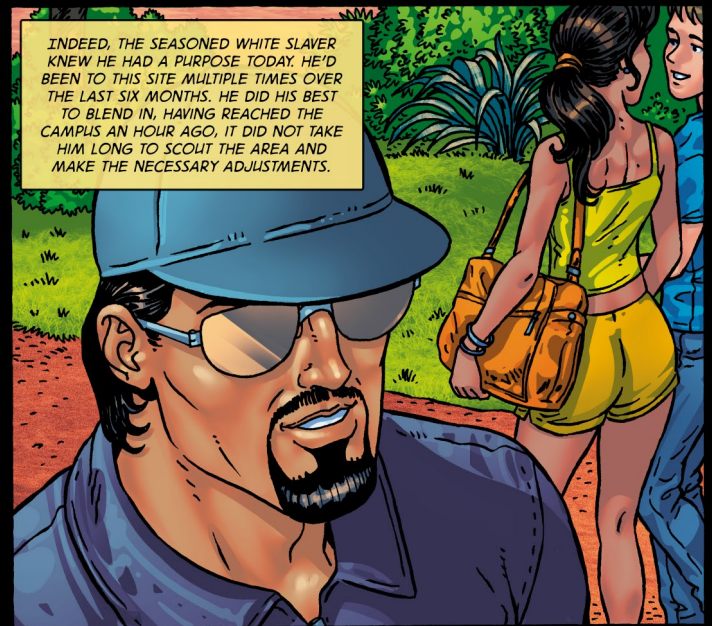


THE HUNTSWOOD CAMPUS WAS AN IDYLIC UPSTATE CAMPUS, APTLY NAMED THE MAN KNOWN AS THE TRADER LAUGHED TO HIMSELF, SEEING AS TO WHAT HE HAD PLANNED.



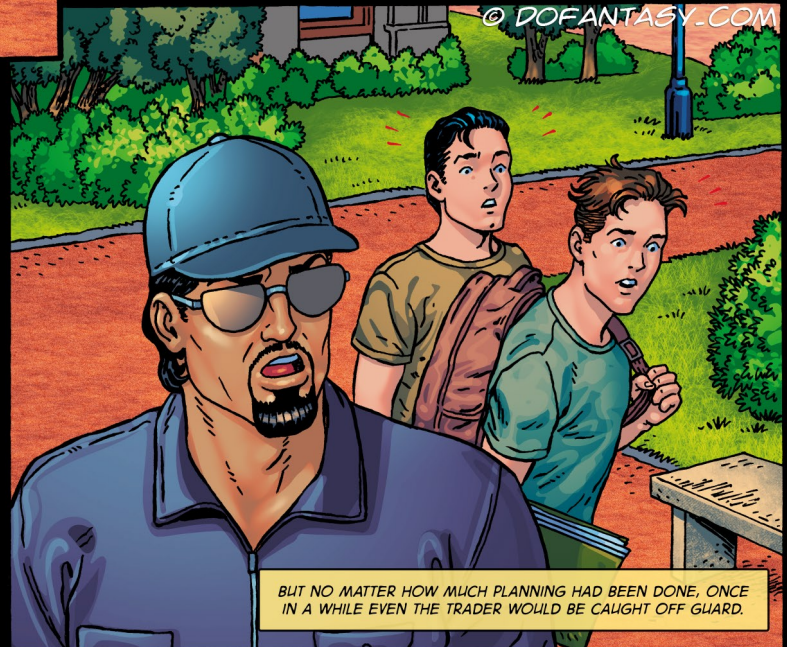
WOAH... SWEET... SADLY THIS ONE WOULD BE ONE TO GET AWAY... HAVE TO REMEMBER I'M HERE FOR A REASON.

INDEED, THE SEASONED WHITE SLAYER KNEW HE HAD A PURPOSE TODAY. HE'D BEEN TO THIS SITE MULTIPLE TIMES OVER THE LAST SIX MONTHS. HE DID HIS BEST TO BLEND IN, HAVING REACHED THE CAMPUS AN HOUR AGO, IT DID NOT TAKE HIM LONG TO SCOUT THE AREA AND MAKE THE NECESSARY ADJUSTMENTS.

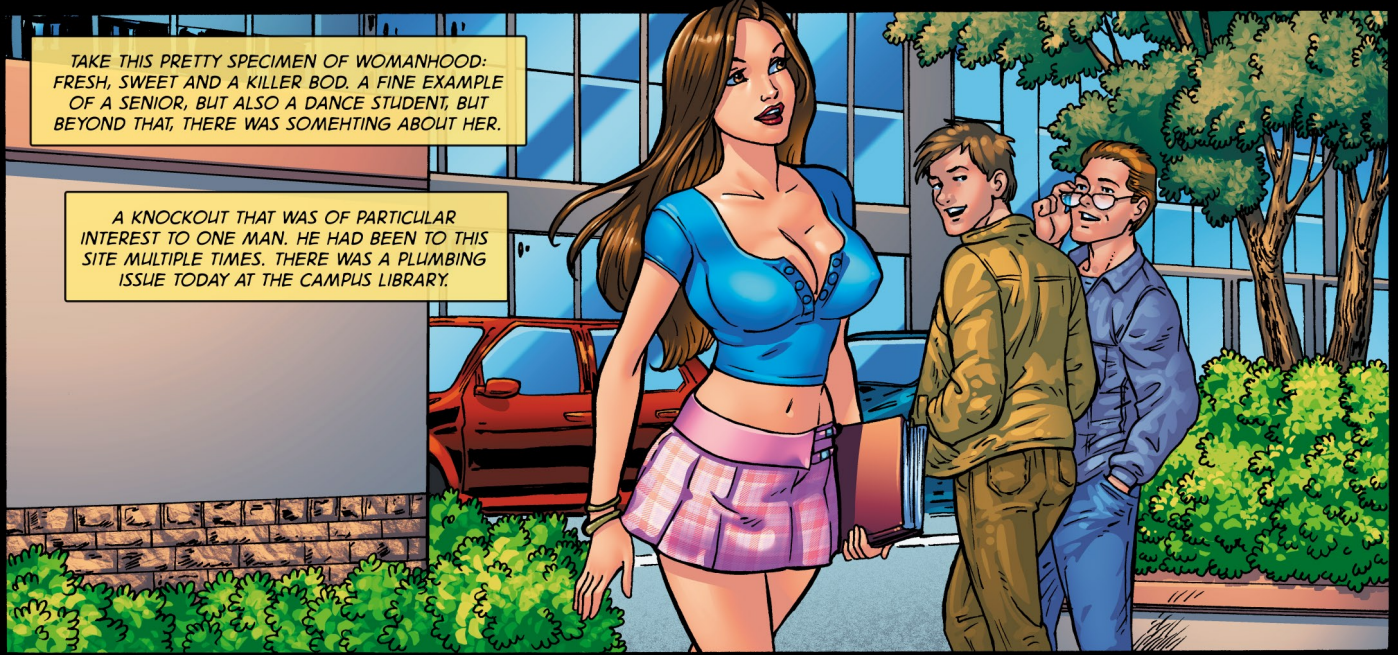


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IT WAS NOT HARD; IT DID NOT TAKE HIM LONG TO GET THE NECESSARY I.D TO GET ON CAMPUS AND THE LIBRARY AND POTENTIAL ACCESS TO THE BOILER ROOM. HIS MIND WAS CALM, CALCULATING WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN. HE PLANNED IT ALL OUT....



BUT NO MATTER HOW MUCH PLANNING HAD BEEN DONE, ONCE IN A WHILE EVEN THE TRADER WOULD BE CAUGHT OFF GUARD.



TAKE THIS PRETTY SPECIMEN OF WOMANHOOD: FRESH, SWEET AND A KILLER BOD. A FINE EXAMPLE OF A SENIOR, BUT ALSO A DANCE STUDENT, BUT BEYOND THAT, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HER.

A KNOCKOUT THAT WAS OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO ONE MAN. HE HAD BEEN TO THIS SITE MULTIPLE TIMES. THERE WAS A PLUMBING ISSUE TODAY AT THE CAMPUS LIBRARY.



TODAY, HE WAS THE MAN WHO HAD COME TO FIX THAT PROBLEM, BUT HE HAD OTHER DARK PLANS, WHICH INVOLVED CLEANING PIPES.

HI, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE TOILETS ON THE 1ST FLOOR AND THE WATER JUNCTION?

OK SIR I'LL SHOW YOU ON THE MAP.

CLAIRE, HOW COMES YOU'RE STILL HERE, YOU NOT HEADING DOWN TO THE BEACH?

NO, HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THAT, JUST DROPPING OFF THE LAST OF MY BOOKS AND PICKING ONE OTHER UP,

THEN GOT TO PRACTICE IN THE STUDIO, GOT 3 AUDITIONS THIS WEEK IN THE CITY.



STILL, YOU NOT GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE DOWN TIME?

THE BEACH? NOT KEEN ON ALL THAT SAND, BEEN THERE DONE THAT, DON'T WANNA BE DROOLED OVER BY OVER SEXED FRAT BOYS.

BESIDES, THE CHOREOGRAPHER THAT HOOKED ME UP WITH THE LAST AUDITION SAYS HE WANTS TO SHOW ME AROUND THE CITY. THAT WILL BE MY BREAK.

SIR, YOU GOT THAT?

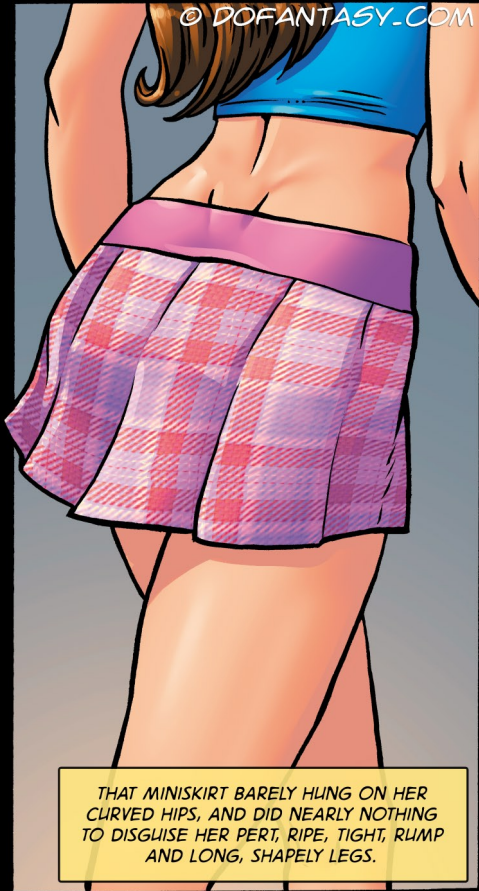
YEAH, THANKS, GOT IT.

SIR, HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?

NOT TOO LONG, ABOUT AN HOUR TO TIE UP A FEW LOOSE ENDS... HEH.

HE'D WATCHED HER FOR MONTHS. AT THE LIBRARY, THE MALL AND HER DORM. HE'D FOUND OUT HER NAME. CLAIRE MILLS.

HE'D FOUND OUT SHE WAS A SENIOR STUDYING BIOMEDICAL SCIENCE. SHE WAS A DILIGENT STUDENT AND VISITED THE LIBRARY WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WAS PARTYING.



AS HER GUARD WOULD BE DOWN, IT WOULD BE THE PERFECT PLACE TO SNATCH HER. BUT IT WAS STILL RISKY SO OUT IN THE OPEN. FOR THE TRADER THIS WAS JUST A CHALLENGE.

HER SHAPE WAS SPECTACULAR, BIG FULL, BUBBLE BREASTS. THE SUPER TIGHT, FLIMSY, T-SHIRT, LOOKED PAINTED ON.

THAT MINISKIRT BARELY HUNG ON HER CURVED HIPS, AND DID NEARLY NOTHING TO DISGUISE HER PERT, RIPE, TIGHT, RUMP AND LONG, SHAPELY LEGS.

EVERYTHING IN SIGHT WAS IMPRESSIVE. HE IMAGINED THAT EVERYTHING OUT OF SIGHT WAS EVEN BETTER. SHE HAD BEEN DANCING SINCE AN EARLY AGE, HONING HER BODY. NOT A SKINNY BALLET TYPE, MORE AT HOME IN AN OVER SEXED MUSIC VIDEO.





HE'D FOUND OUT SHE WAS AN ONLY CHILD, PARTLY ESTRANGED FROM HER PARENTS, BUT ON GOOD TERMS, AS SUCH FIERCELY INDEPENDENT.

SHE WAS POPULAR WITH MEN, BUT HAD LITTLE FRIENDS, AS HER LOOKS INTIMIDATED OTHER WOMEN HER AGE.

CLAIRE'S FAMILY LEFT HER TO IT AND KNEW SHE COULD TAKE CARE OF HERSELF. HOW PERFECT THE TRADER THOUGHT.



A BOOKWORM SHE MAYBE BUT DANCING WAS HER PASSION.

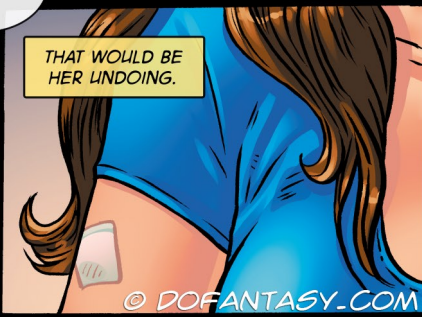
SHE WASN'T STUPID. SHE HAD A BACKUP, KNOWING DANCING WAS A SHORT CAREER. HENCE THE PRECOCIOUS ATTITUDE TO STUDY.



OOFFF... HEY WATCH IT...



WHA...?!



THAT WOULD BE HER UNDOING.

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HEY!... OH NEVER MIND... JERK.

OOPS, SORRY MISS...

MOMENTS LATER CLAIRE FELT AS IF SHE HAD SUDDENLY GOTTEN DRUNK. SHE WONDERED IF SHE SUFFERED SOME KIND OF BLACKOUT.



WHA, DID THE ROOM GO DARK, FEELING LIGHT HEADED, MAN MUST BE OVER DOING IT...

FEEL WRECKED... PERHAPS I SHOULD, GET BACK... TAKE A REST?

SHE HAD BEEN STUDYING AND OVERDOING IT WITH THE DANCE PRACTICE. SHE COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT. SHE TRIED TO CONCENTRATE AND KEEP HER BALANCE.

THEN IT HIT HER. HER STOMACH GRUMBLED AND SHE FELT A PRESSURE AT HER TUMMY. HER UPPER BODY TREMBLED AS IF SOMETHING, OR SOMEONE HAD SHAKEN HER. HER LEGS WERE STRONG AND QUICKLY MADE HER WAY TO THE RESTROOM.



ERRG WAS IT SOMETHING I ATE?



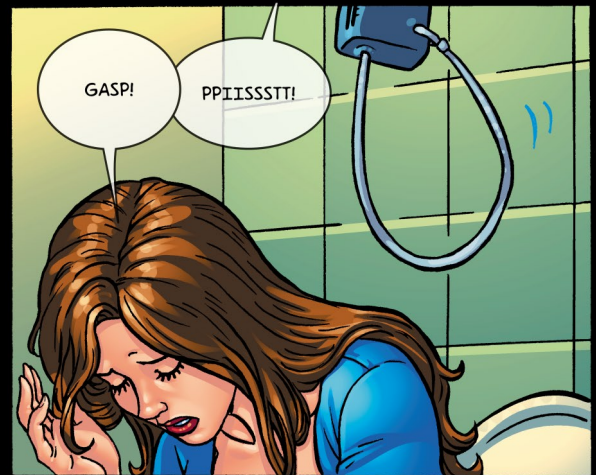
HMMM STRANGE... WELL WHEN YOU GOTTA GO, YOU GOTTA GO.



AARRGGHH... SHIT... THANK GOD IT'S PASSING... COUGH... COUGH BETTER GET UP.



WHAT THE HELL, ARGGH, BETTER MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE DOCTOR, LEAST I FEEL BETTER.



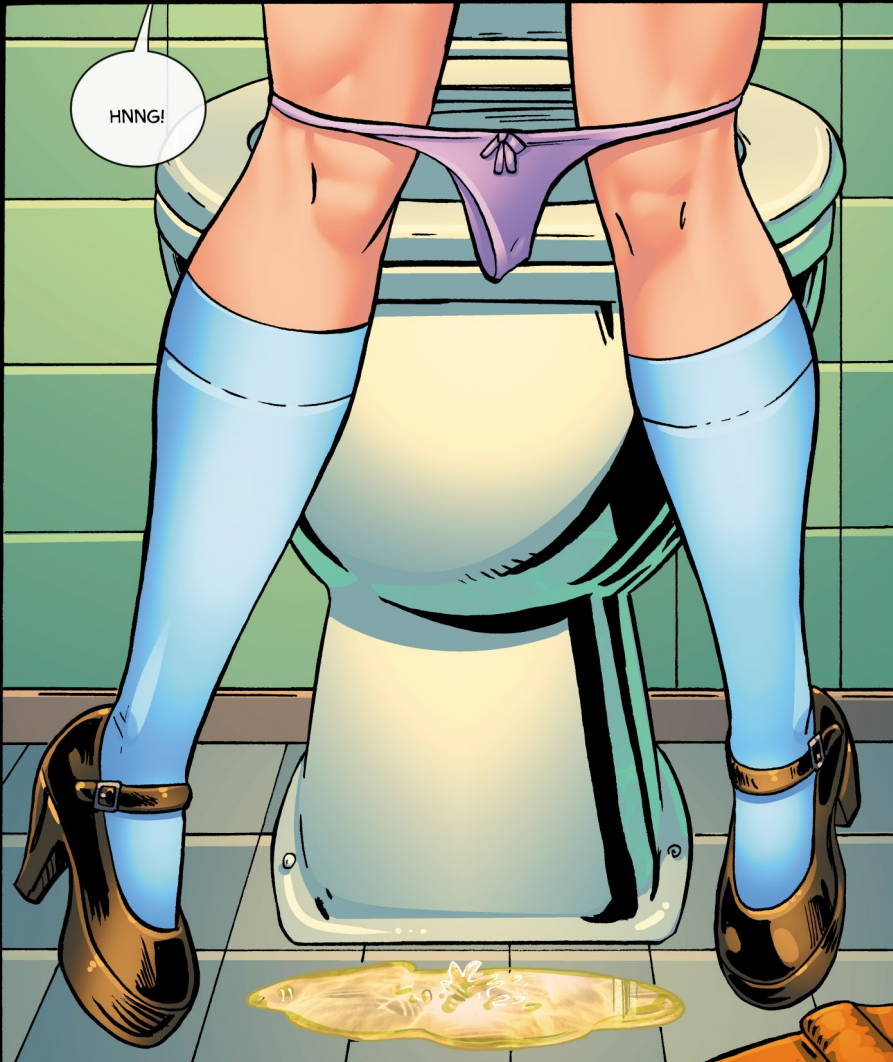
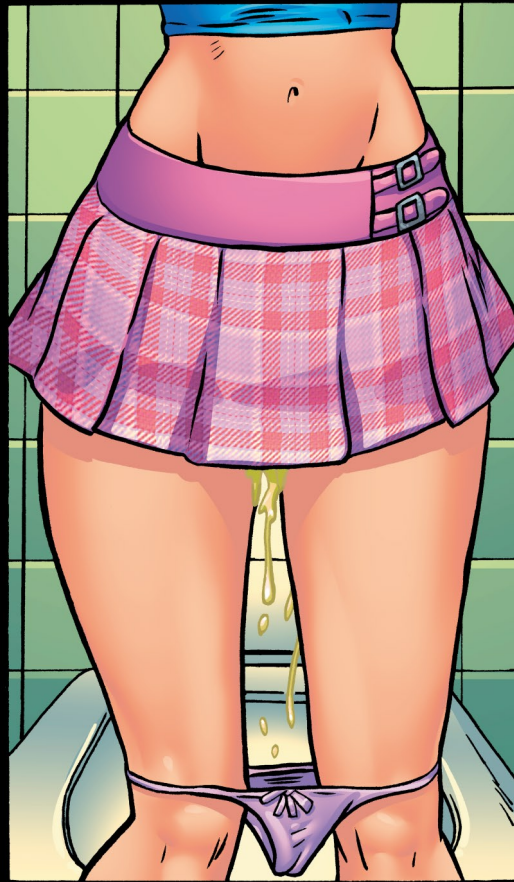
GASP! PPIISSST!



WHAT THE FU...

MGH!

LMMNGH...
ACK!







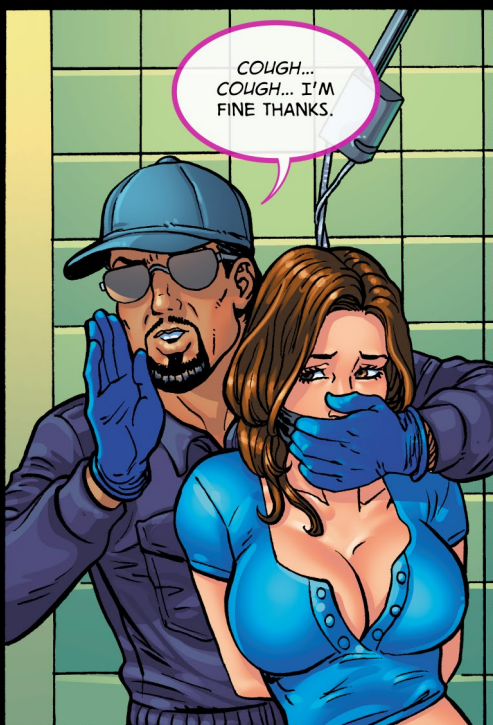
MNH!...
MNG!

GOD PLEASE HELP...
I'M BEING ATTACKED
IN HERE!

SHIT, SHE'S STILL
ALERT, BETTER
SPEED THIS UP.



UUUUHHH!!!



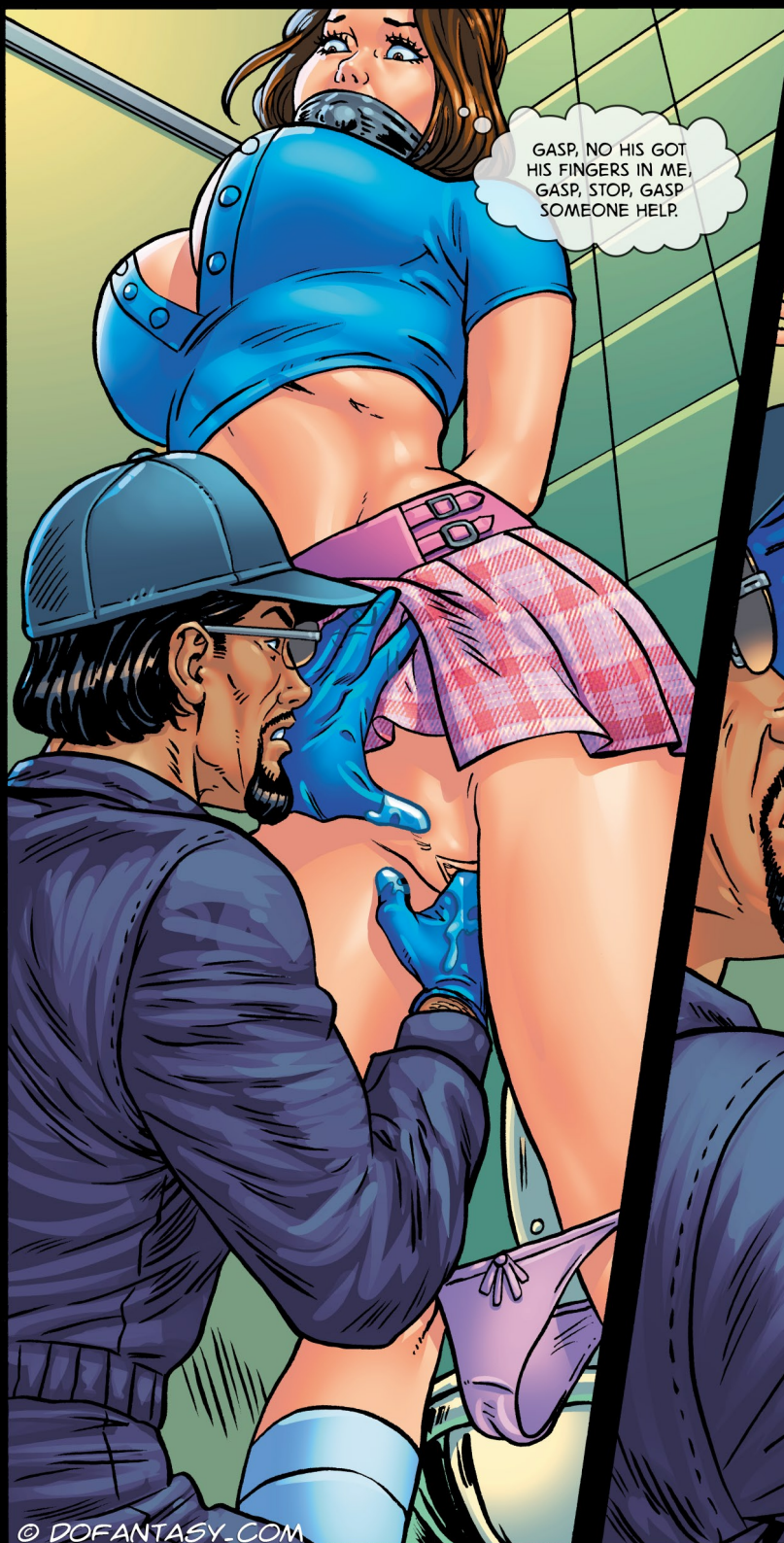
COUGH...
COUGH... I'M
FINE THANKS.



OK... JUST
CHECKING.



SSSHH... THAT WAS A
CLOSE ONE CUNT... DON'T
LOOK SO CONCERNED,
JUST TAKING CARE OF
BUSINESS.



LIKE SOME KIND OF PERVERSE MEDICAL PROCEDURE THE TRADER STARTED TO COAT THE INSIDE OF CLAIRE'S PUSSY AND ASS.

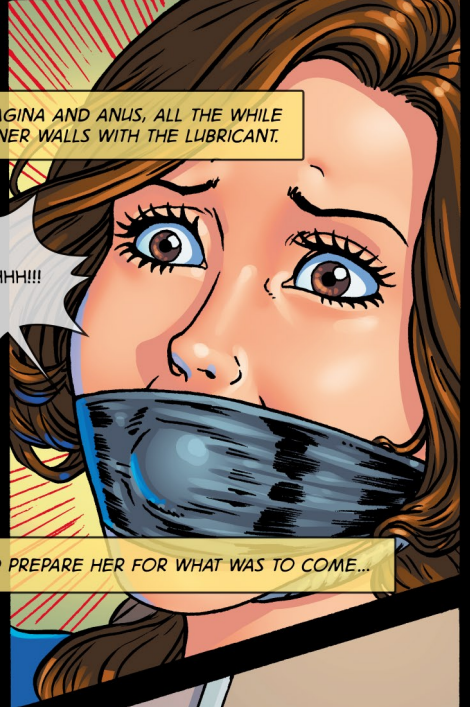


HE SLID HIS FINGERS IN AND OUT OF HER VAGINA AND ANUS, ALL THE WHILE SKILFULLY COATING THE SENSITIVE MOIST INNER WALLS WITH THE LUBRICANT.



MNNNNHHH!!!

TO PREPARE HER FOR WHAT WAS TO COME...



SHIT NO GET YOUR FINGERS OUT OF MY ASS YOU FUCKING ANIMAL



EFFORTLESSLY HE SLIPPED ONE OF HIS PATENTED BUTTER SUPPOSITORIES UP HER BACKSIDE, MAKING SURE IT WAS DEEP ENOUGH TO NOT GET DISLODGED.

NOO, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT... GET IT OUT YOU BASTARD!

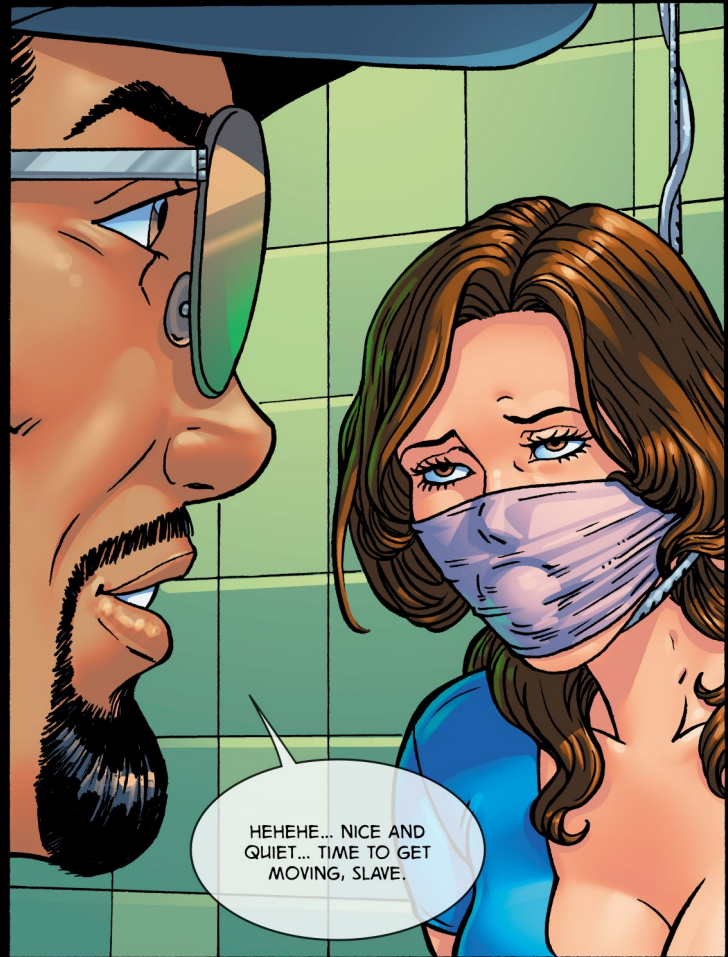


BETTER NOT DISLODGE THAT, CUNT. IT WILL MELT NATURALLY AND KEEP YOUR ASS MOIST FOR LATER.

TRUST ME, YOU'LL BE THANKING ME LATER.

INDEED, SHE WOULD BE THANKING HIM LATER WITH WHAT HE HAD PLANNED FOR HER.

MMMPPHHH!!!



HEHEHE... NICE AND QUIET... TIME TO GET MOVING, SLAVE.

SHE INSTINCTIVELY STRAIGHTENED UP TO SLACKEN THE NOOSE, TO GULP IN LUNGFULS OF AIR, AS HER KIDNAPPER NONCHALANTLY IMMOBILISED HER LEGS.



THE COAST WAS CLEAR, BUT THE SLAVER COULD HEAR NOISES APPROACHING.

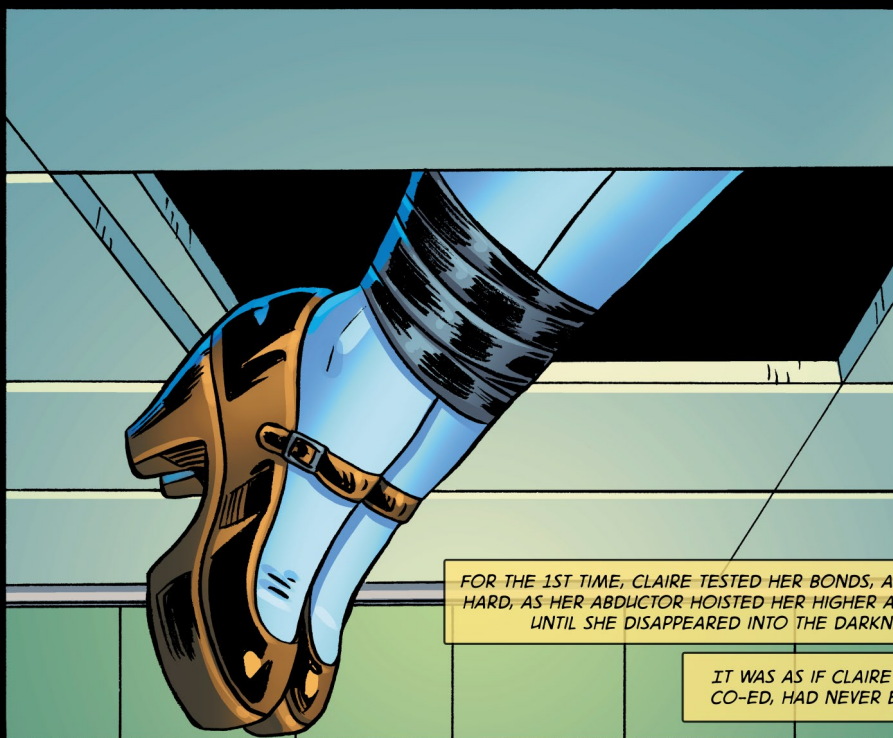
PULLING HIMSELF INTO THE EMPTINESS OF THE ROOF HE TIGHTENED A ROPE AROUND HER WAIST AND STARTED TO HOIST HER INTO THE AIR. HER FIRM BUTT POINTING UP TO THE CEILING.



AN INSPIRING SIGHT OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG, DAZED, BOUND AND GAGGED BABE IN TIGHT BONDAGE, ASCENDING INTO THE HEAVENS, HER GLORIOUS, UNFETTERED HEELS, TRAILING BELOW.

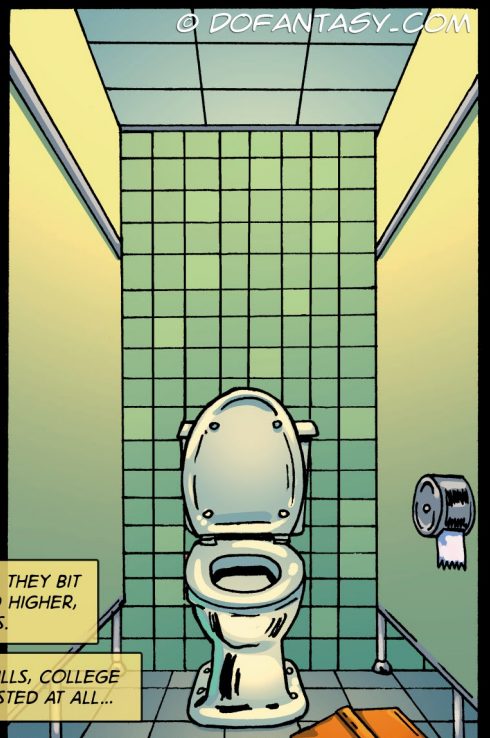
THERE WAS A SIGH OF RELIEF AS THE PRESSURE RELEASED AT HER NECK.

BUT THE DRUG-SOAKED GAG STIFLED HER CRIES.



FOR THE 1ST TIME, CLAIRE TESTED HER BONDS, AND THEY BIT HARD, AS HER ABDUCTOR HOISTED HER HIGHER AND HIGHER, UNTIL SHE DISAPPEARED INTO THE DARKNESS.

IT WAS AS IF CLAIRE MILLS, COLLEGE CO-ED, HAD NEVER EXISTED AT ALL...



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NO SOONER HAD HE SLID THE VENT FACE BACK INTO PLACE, TWO NEW STUDENTS WALKED IN.

JEEZ THANK GOD THIS DAY IS OVER, CAN ACTUALLY GET DOWN TO THE BEACH.

AMEN TO THAT, GIRL.

THAT WAS CLOSE, FEW MINUTES EARLIER; THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN WITNESS TO THIS BITCH BEING WHISKED AWAY.

GOTTA KEEP FOCUSED, PLENTY OF TIME TO SAMPLE THE GOODS LATER.

HE LISTENED TO THEM FROM ABOVE, LAYING ON HIS NEW CAPTIVE, KNEADING AND SQUEEZING HER TITS, GETTING HARD. HER TAIL RUMP PRESSED AGAINST HIS CROTCH. HER FLESH WAS FANTASTIC, FIRM AND PLUMP.

HIS ERECTION SOUGHT HER WELL LUBRICATED SLIT AS THE TWO WOMEN BELOW FINISHED THEIR CONVERSATION AND LEFT.

SSSHHH... BEHAVE YOURSELF CLUNT, ONE MOMENT YOUR ALIVE, THE NEXT YOU'RE...

OW, WHAT'S HAPPENING, IS THIS A NIGHTMARE, CAN'T FOCUS, IT'S THE REPAIRMAN FROM BEFORE.

HOW DID HE GET HERE? WHY IS HE DOING THIS? IS HE GOING TO KILL ME?

HE DRAGGED CLAIRE FOR FIVE MINUTES THROUGH THE VENTILATION SHAFTS UNTIL HE SLID HER DOWN TO THE DESERTED BACK OF THE BUILDING.

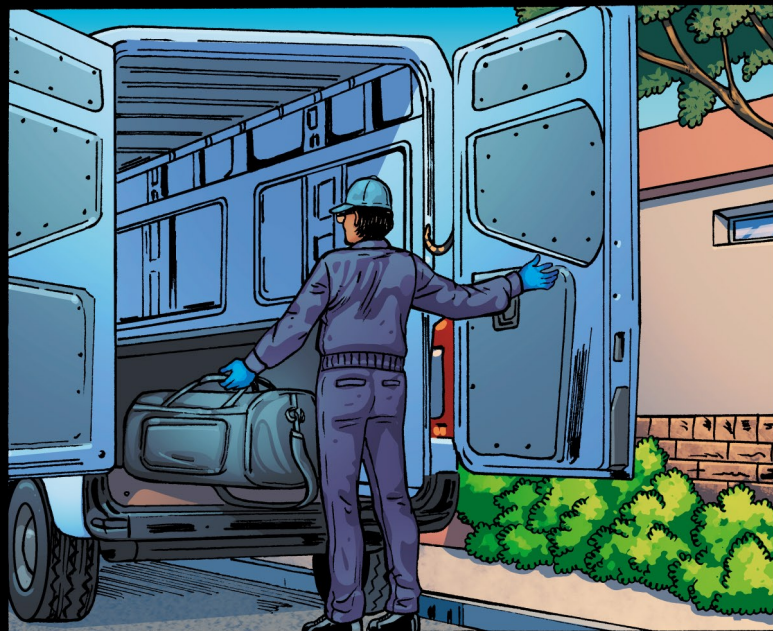
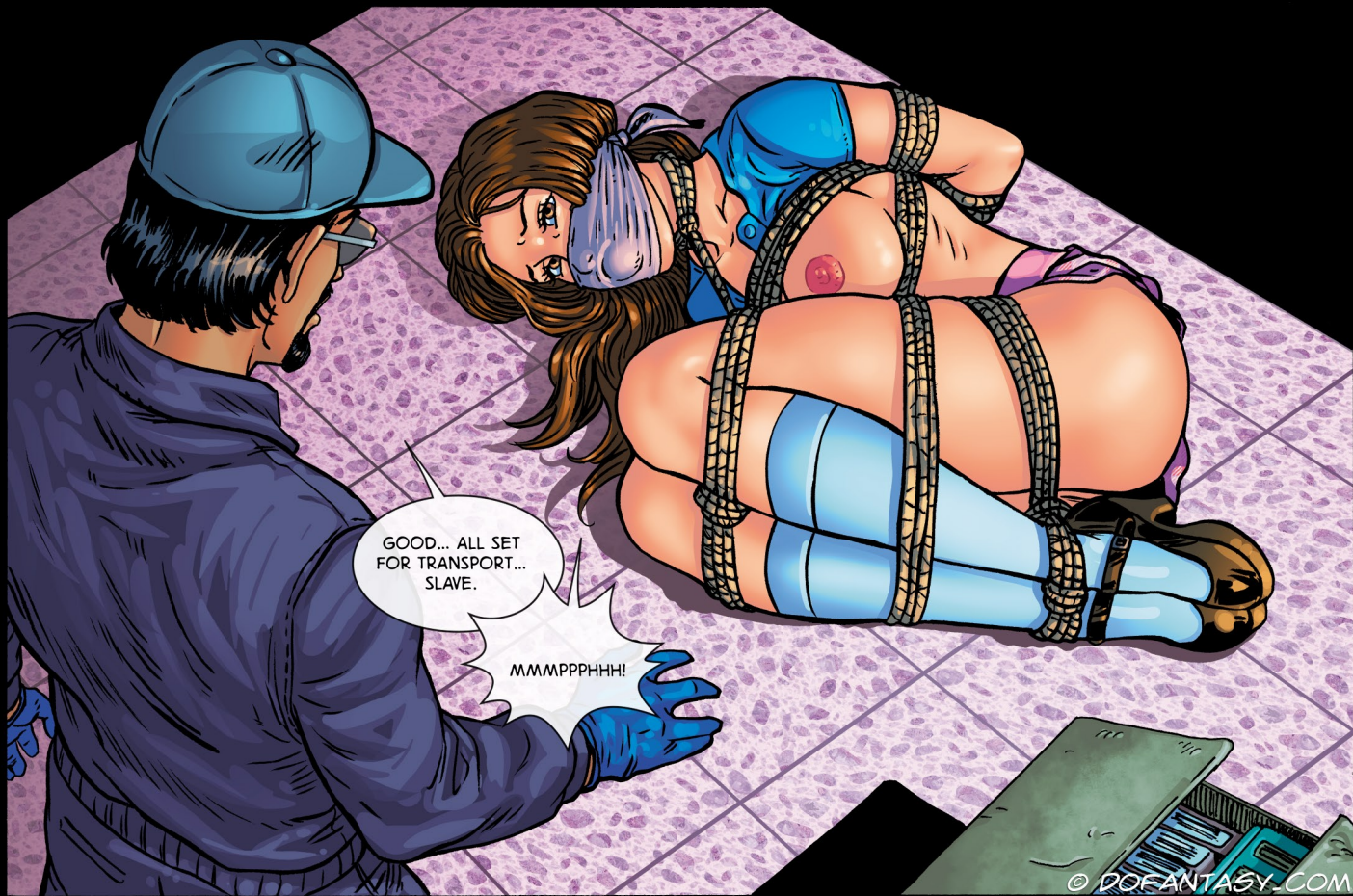
THE SHORT JOURNEY WAS AGONY FOR CLAIRE. SHE FELT EVERY PART OF THE COLD METAL RUB ON HER SKIN, SHE TRIED TO FIGHT, WHEN IT GOT ESPECIALLY PAINFUL, BUT THE GARROTTE AT HER NECK REMINDED HER THAT SHE HAD TO CONCENTRATE ON BREATHING.

CRASH

NOT A WORD, CLUNT. NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU. IF YOU VALUE YOUR PRETTY LIFE, YOU WILL FOLLOW EVERYTHING I SAY OR ELSE!

WHAT NO, NO, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS YOU BASTARD, HELP... SOMEONE HELP!

LET'S GET YOU ALL PACKED UP, SHALL WE?



SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER... THE TRADER DECIDED TO TAKE A QUICK DETOUR 20 MILES AWAY AT A DESERTED DERELICT BUILDING. ALL THE QUIET HE NEEDED.

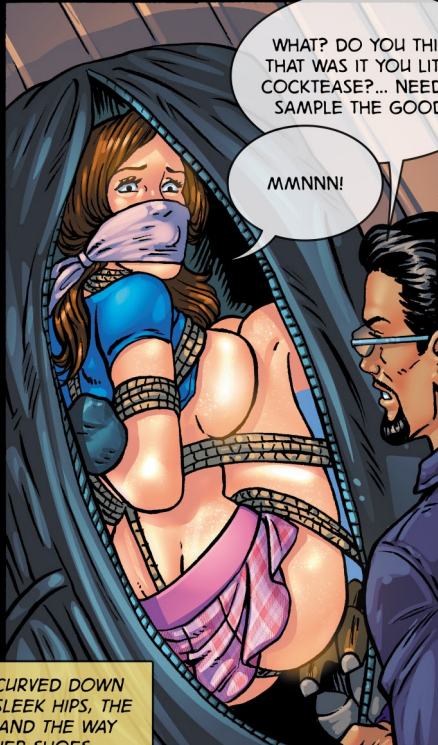


THE IMAGE OF CLAIRE GNAWED AT HIM. HER SLEEK PACKAGED UP BODY.



WHAT? DO YOU THINK THAT WAS IT YOU LITTLE COCKTEASE?... NEED TO SAMPLE THE GOODS.

MMNNN!



THAT EASY, THAT SIMPLE, THAT FAST.

UUUUHHH!



THE WAY HER FRESH FIRM BREASTS CURVED DOWN TO HER FLAT TONED STOMACH, HER SLEEK HIPS, THE CURVATURE OF HER CREAMY LEGS, AND THE WAY HER ELEGANT FEET NESTLED IN HER SHOES.

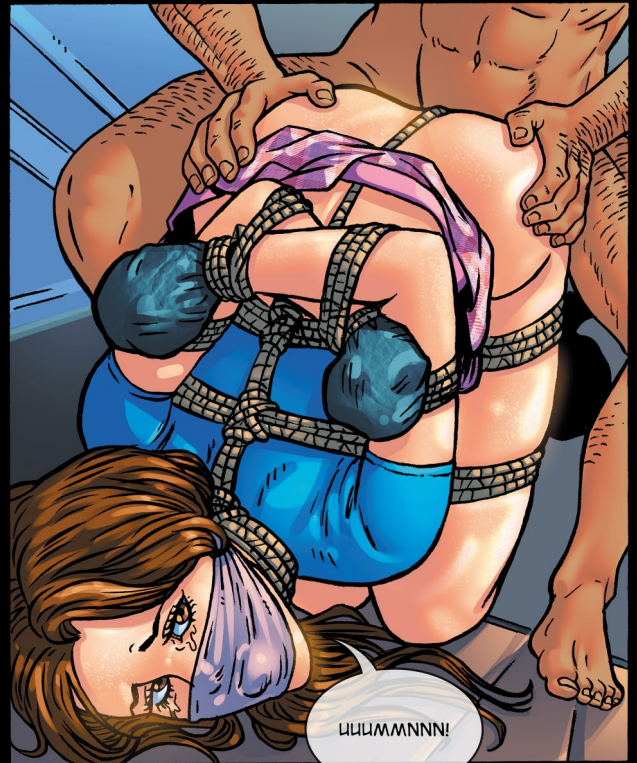
HER VIBRANT SKIN GLISTENED IN THE DIM LIGHT, CLOAKED IN A VAIL OF SWEAT.

ONE MINUTE YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL... I MEAN... YOUNG WOMAN, WITH YOUR WHOLE LIFE BEFORE YOU. THE NEXT... FUCK MEAT.

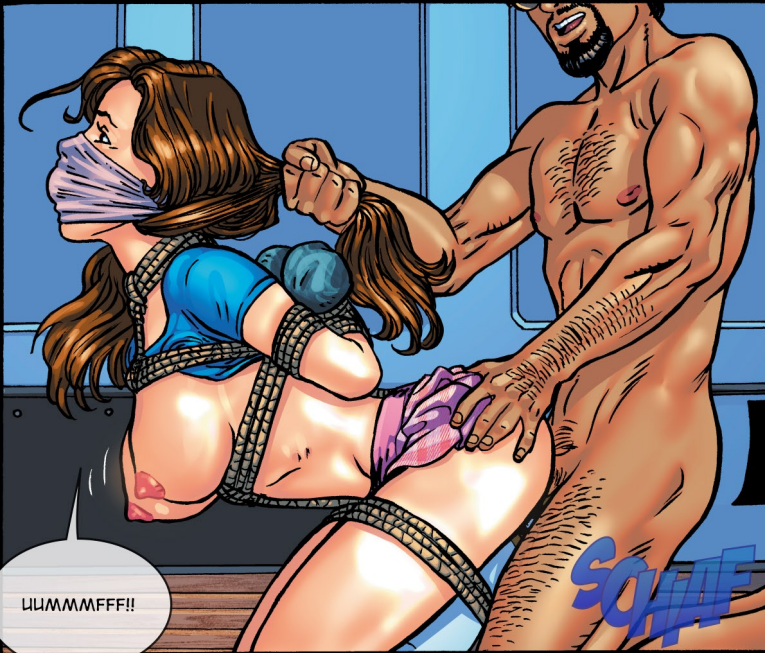
NNSSSHHH!



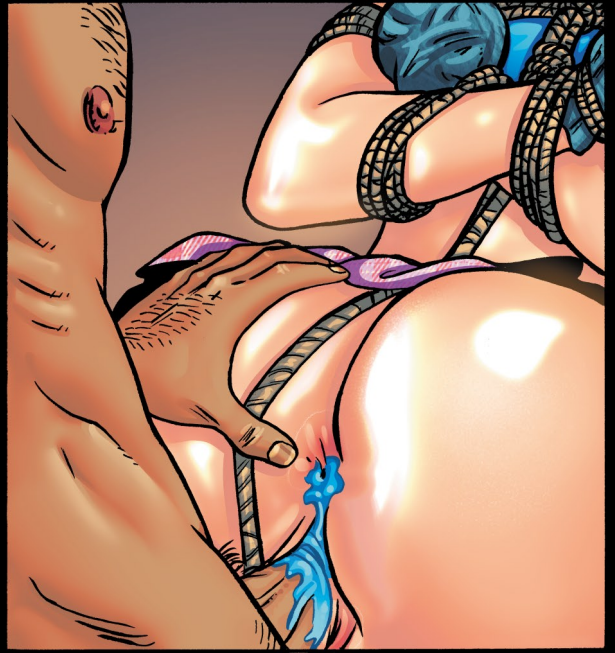
NORMALLY HE WOULD WAIT, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS ONE...



UUUUMNNN!

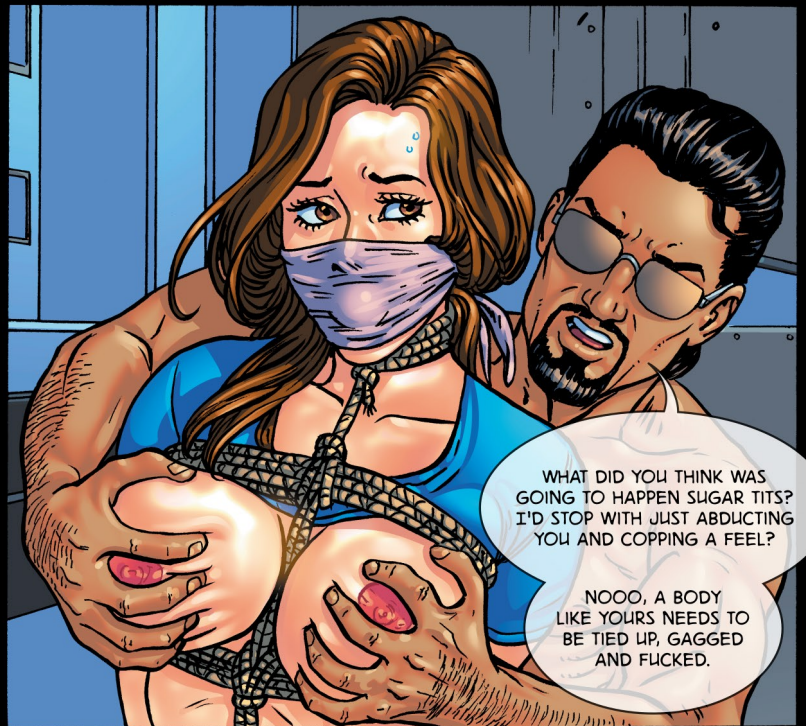


UUMMMFFF!!



NNNNN!!

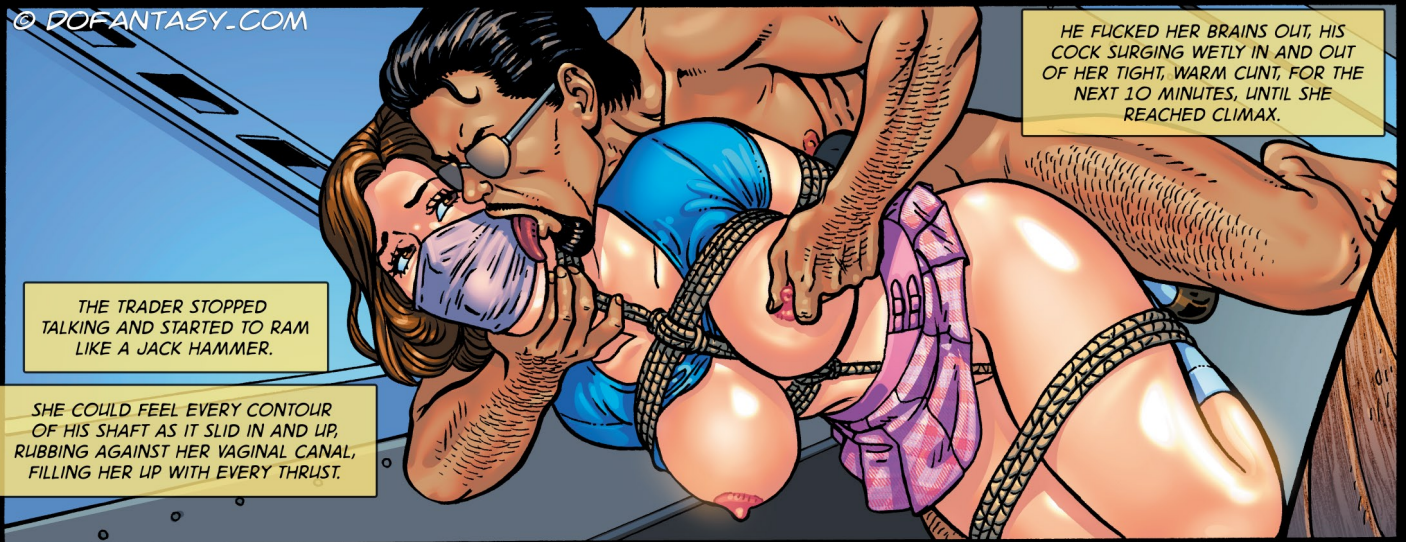
OH! UGH!
UGH! UGH!!



WHAT DID YOU THINK WAS GOING TO HAPPEN SUGAR TITS? I'D STOP WITH JUST ABDUCTING YOU AND COPPING A FEEL?

NOOO, A BODY LIKE YOURS NEEDS TO BE TIED UP, GAGGED AND FUCKED.

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HE FUCKED HER BRAINS OUT, HIS COCK SURGING WETLY IN AND OUT OF HER TIGHT, WARM CUNT, FOR THE NEXT 10 MINUTES, UNTIL SHE REACHED CLIMAX.

THE TRADER STOPPED TALKING AND STARTED TO RAM LIKE A JACK HAMMER.

SHE COULD FEEL EVERY CONTOUR OF HIS SHAFT AS IT SLID IN AND UP, RUBBING AGAINST HER VAGINAL CANAL, FILLING HER UP WITH EVERY THRUST.



YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE SUGAR TITS, AS SOON AS I SAW YOU I KNEW YOU WOULD BECOME MY SLAVE.

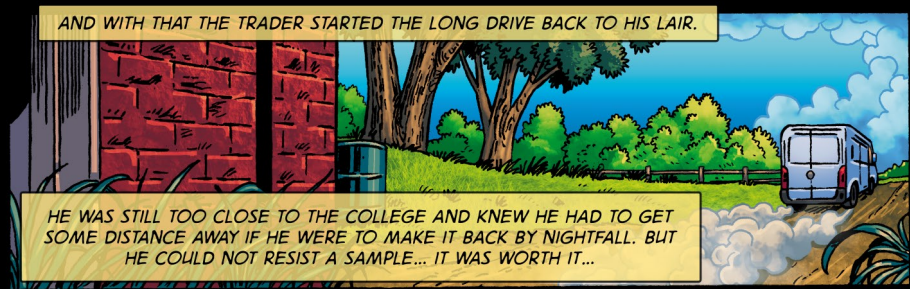
YOU WILL FETCH A GOOD PRICE WITH THESE TITTIES.



MOMENTS LATER.

SIT TIGHT SUGAR TITS. WE HAVE A LONG RIDE AHEAD OF US. JUST MAKING SURE YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY KNOW YOU WILL BE AWAY.

MMMMNNN!!



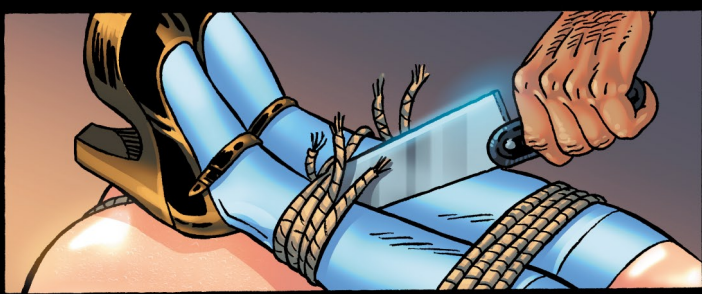
AND WITH THAT THE TRADER STARTED THE LONG DRIVE BACK TO HIS LAIR.

HE WAS STILL TOO CLOSE TO THE COLLEGE AND KNEW HE HAD TO GET SOME DISTANCE AWAY IF HE WERE TO MAKE IT BACK BY NIGHTFALL. BUT HE COULD NOT RESIST A SAMPLE... IT WAS WORTH IT...

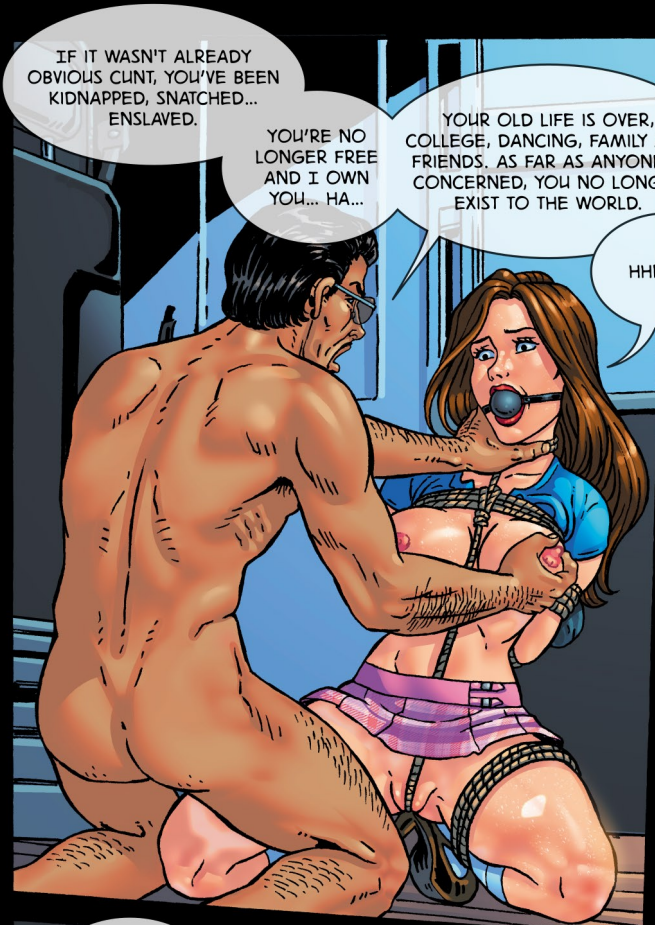


SEVERAL HOURS LATER, ANOTHER STOP AT A COUNTRYSIDE DIRT ROAD.

TIME FOR ANOTHER PITSTOP, SUGARTITS.



UN... UN!!



IF IT WASN'T ALREADY OBVIOUS CLUNT, YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED, SNATCHED... ENSLAVED.

YOU'RE NO LONGER FREE AND I OWN YOU... HA...

YOUR OLD LIFE IS OVER, COLLEGE, DANCING, FAMILY AND FRIENDS. AS FAR AS ANYONE IS CONCERNED, YOU NO LONGER EXIST TO THE WORLD.

HPPHH!!



THIS BODY IS WASTED ON YOUR OLD LIFE ANYWAY. I'VE MARKED YOU NOW AND YOU ARE NO LONGER PURE. YOUR BODY IS NO LONGER FREE TO ROAM.

MMFFF... MMFF!!



YOU SEEMED TO BE A LITTLE RESISTANT?

WELL, YOU BETTER START ENJOYING GETTING STUFFED, STARTING RIGHT NOW, COZ YOU'RE IN FOR A LOT MORE.

YOU WILL SERVICE YOUR MASTER FROM NOW ON. AT THE MOMENT THAT IS ME, BUT IN THE FUTURE THAT COULD BE ANYONE I SELL YOU TO.

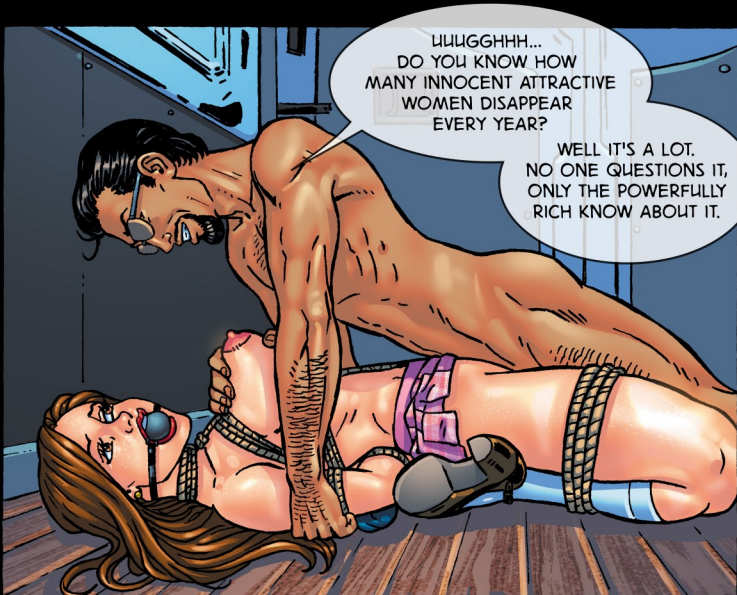
NUUUGH!!



IF YOU THINK THERE WILL BE A RANSOM, KEEP WISHING BITCH.

I'M A WHITE SLAVER, MY TRADE IS YOUNG BEAUTIES LIKE YOU. NOW HOLD STILL.

MMMPHHH!!



UUUGGHHH...
DO YOU KNOW HOW
MANY INNOCENT ATTRACTIVE
WOMEN DISAPPEAR
EVERY YEAR?

WELL IT'S A LOT.
NO ONE QUESTIONS IT,
ONLY THE POWERFULLY
RICH KNOW ABOUT IT.

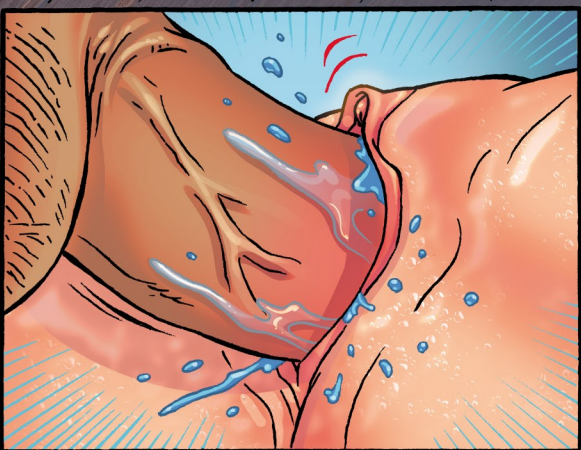


NNNNHHH!



UUURGH!...
DO YOU KNOW HOW
MUCH A HOT PIECE OF
ASS LIKE YOU WOULD
FETCH?...

YOU'LL FIND OUT.
BUT NOW QUIET...
TIME FOR YOUR
FUCKING.

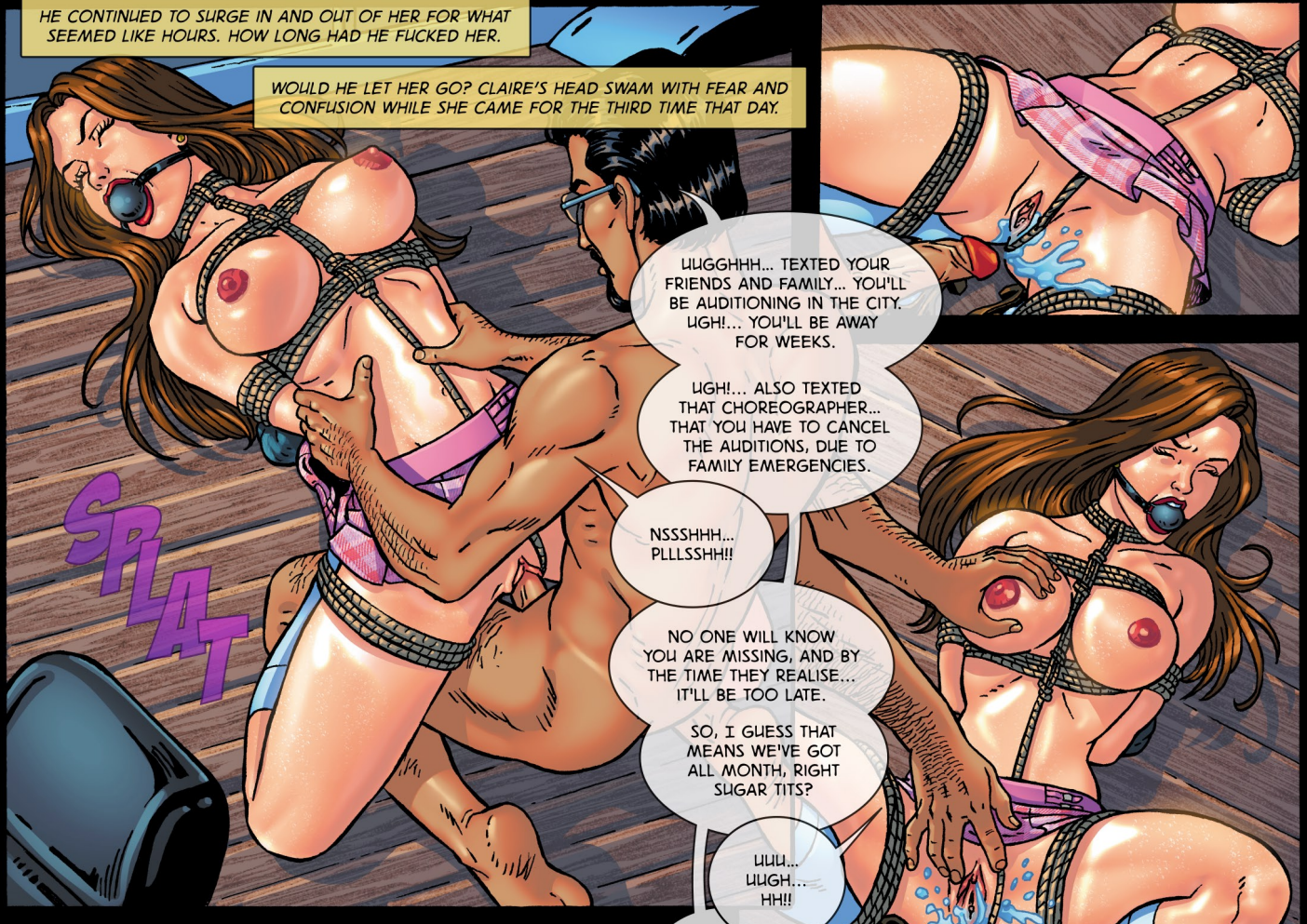


UUUHHHH!!

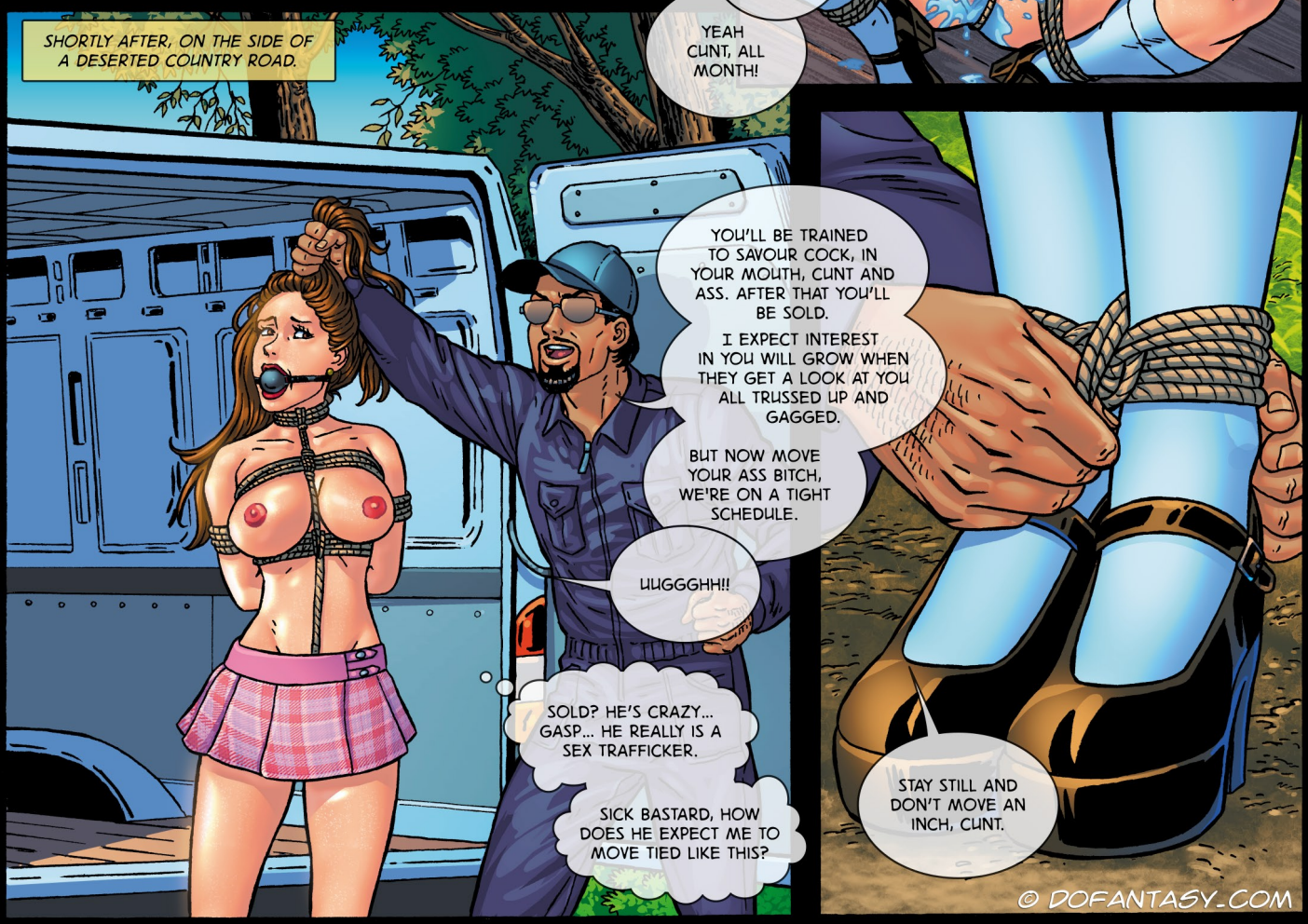
SPLAT

HE CONTINUED TO SURGE IN AND OUT OF HER FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS. HOW LONG HAD HE FUCKED HER.

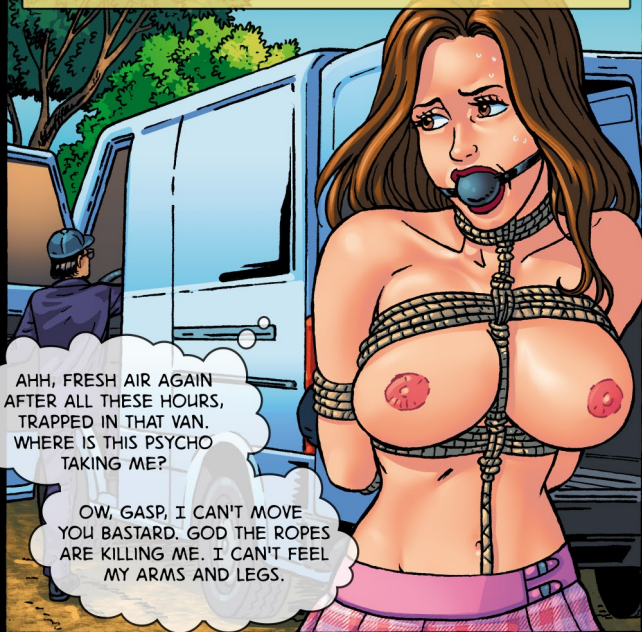
WOULD HE LET HER GO? CLAIRE'S HEAD SWAM WITH FEAR AND CONFUSION WHILE SHE CAME FOR THE THIRD TIME THAT DAY.



SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE SIDE OF A DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HOURS THE COOL AIR HIT CLAIRE. IT FELT REFRESHING. THE SWEAT FROM ALL THE ABUSE AND BONDAGE GLISTENED, MAKING HER HYPER AWARE OF HER BODY, AS HER NIPPLES REACTED, AND SKIN GOOSE BUMPED.



AHH, FRESH AIR AGAIN AFTER ALL THESE HOURS, TRAPPED IN THAT VAN. WHERE IS THIS PSYCHO TAKING ME?

OW, GASP, I CAN'T MOVE YOU BASTARD. GOD THE ROPES ARE KILLING ME. I CAN'T FEEL MY ARMS AND LEGS.

SHE EXPERTLY TWISTED HER BODY TO THE LEFT, TRYING TO KEEP AS QUIET AS POSSIBLE. IT WAS TIMES LIKE THESE SHE WAS GLAD SHE WAS A DANCER, FLEXIBLE AND HAVING PERFECT BALANCE.



SHIT, HIS FUCKING SERIOUS, I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. THERE'S NO ONE AROUND... YES, CARS, TRAFFIC.



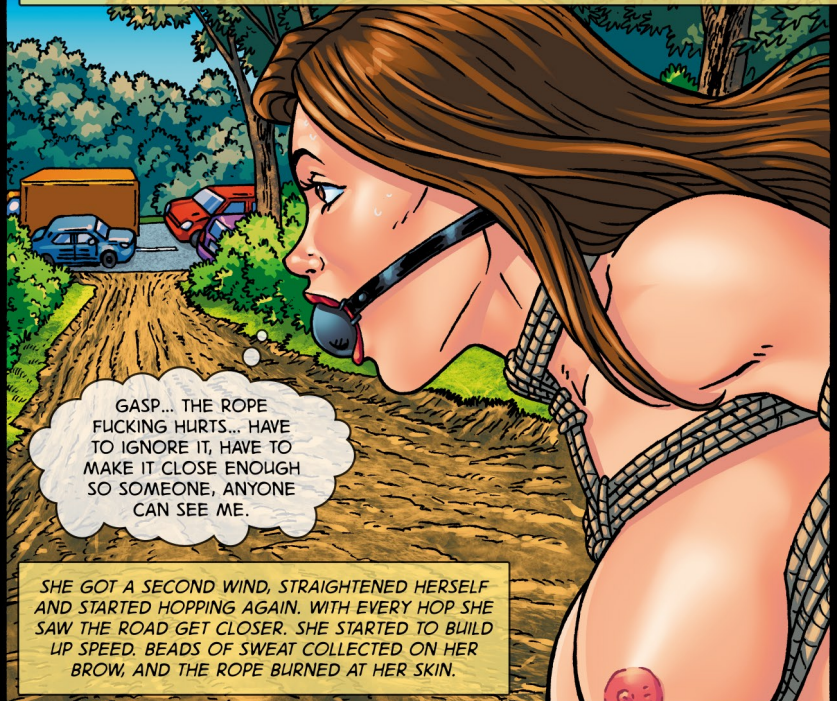
THERE'S NO END TO THIS MADNESS! I HAVE TO STAY BALANCED, GET TO THE ROAD... OR I'LL NEVER ESCAPE.

SHE GROANED WITH EVERY BOUNCE. HER BOUND ARMS HUNCHED, DESPERATELY TRYING TO GIVE HER MOMENTUM, CAUSING HER TITS TO JIGGLE.



THAT'S IT, KEEP GOING HE HASN'T NOTICED, I CAN GET THERE!

SHE STOPPED FOR A BRIEF MOMENT AND TURNED TO CHECK ON HER ABDUCTOR. HE WAS STILL UNAWARE. SHE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO BALANCE AND STAY ON HER FEET.



GASP... THE ROPE FUCKING HURTS... HAVE TO IGNORE IT, HAVE TO MAKE IT CLOSE ENOUGH SO SOMEONE, ANYONE CAN SEE ME.

SHE GOT A SECOND WIND, STRAIGHTENED HERSELF AND STARTED HOPPING AGAIN. WITH EVERY HOP SHE SAW THE ROAD GET CLOSER. SHE STARTED TO BUILD UP SPEED. BEADS OF SWEAT COLLECTED ON HER BROW, AND THE ROPE BURNED AT HER SKIN.

HER BODY JERKED UP, HOPPING AND LANDING WITH EASE. HER LONG LEGS STRAINING, HER TOES POINTING DOWN TRYING TO GENERATE AS MUCH PROPULSION.



ACK!

STUPID LITTLE CUNT, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, I STILL HAVE TO BUTT FUCK YOU YET.

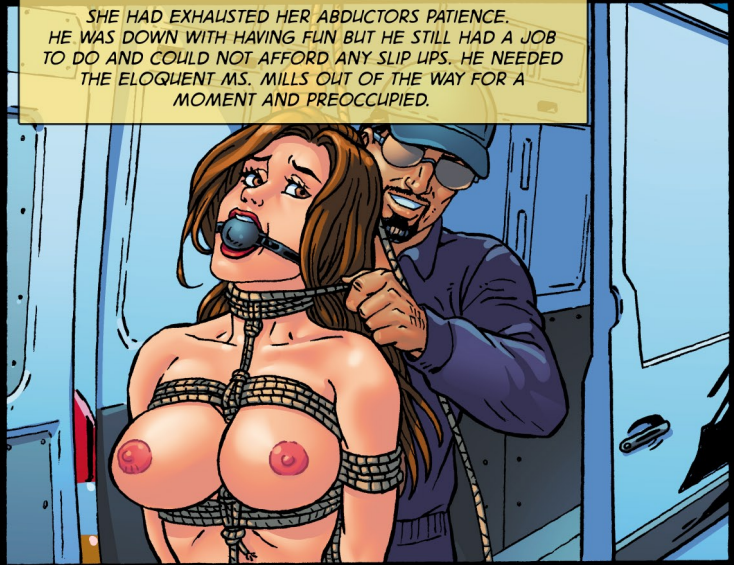


NO... GASP... NO... CHOKE... WAS SO... CLOSE... GASP.

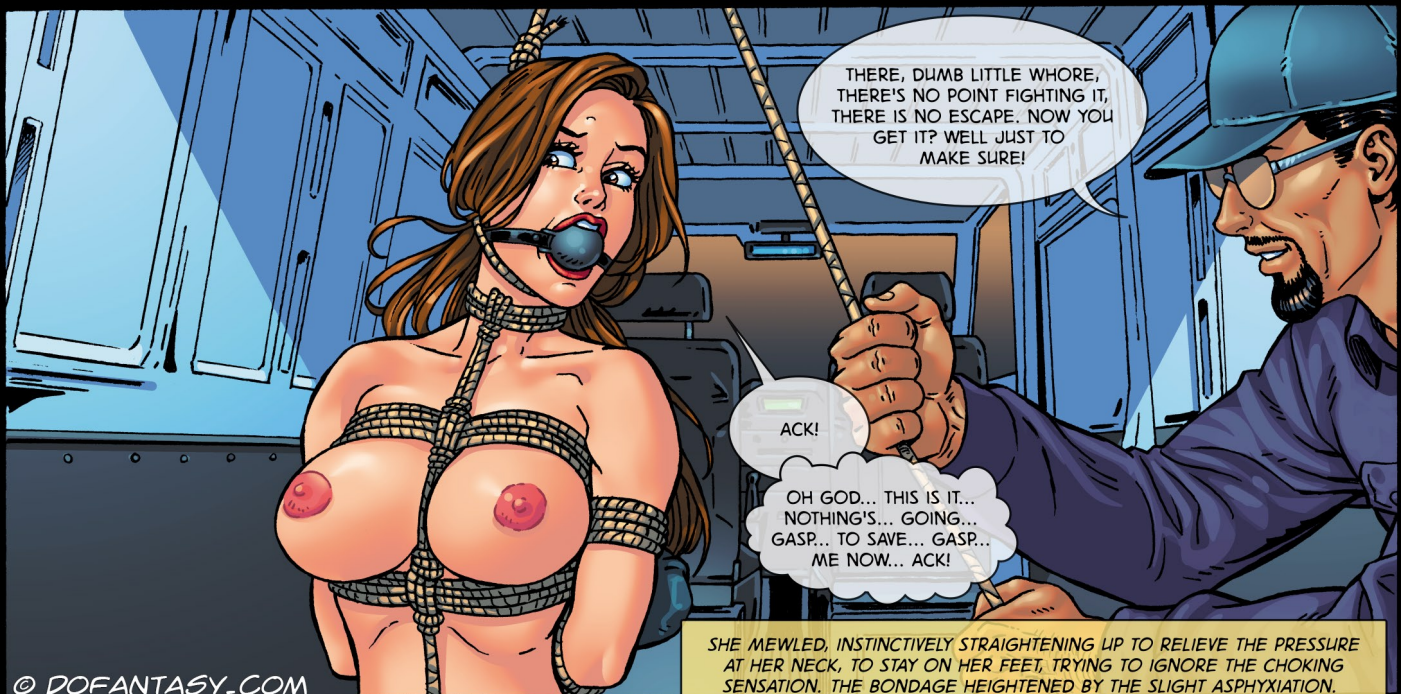
HER EYES BULGED OVER HIS OVERSIZED FOREARMS. HER MUFFLED SCREAMS MUTED. NO ONE WAS AROUND TO HEAR IT ANYWAY.



BEFORE SHE COULD LOSE HER MIND, SCREAM, OR SCRAMBLE AWAY AGAIN, HE HAD CLAIRE BY THE THROAT AND SLAMMED HER AGAINST THE OPEN BACK DOOR.



SHE HAD EXHAUSTED HER ABDUCTORS PATIENCE. HE WAS DOWN WITH HAVING FUN BUT HE STILL HAD A JOB TO DO AND COULD NOT AFFORD ANY SLIP UPS. HE NEEDED THE ELOQUENT MS. MILLS OUT OF THE WAY FOR A MOMENT AND PREOCCUPIED.

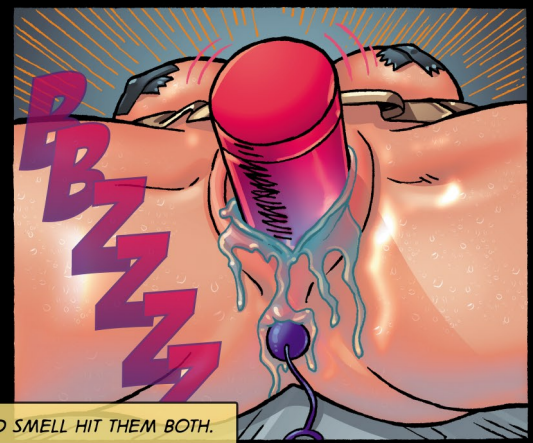
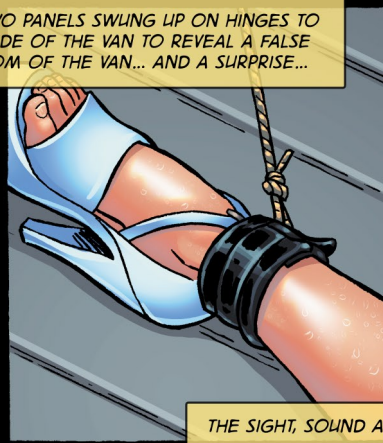
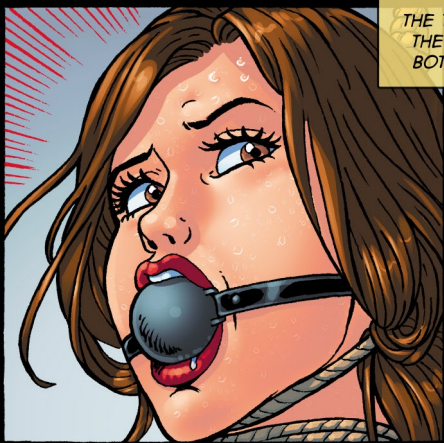


THERE, DUMB LITTLE WHORE, THERE'S NO POINT FIGHTING IT, THERE IS NO ESCAPE. NOW YOU GET IT? WELL JUST TO MAKE SURE!

ACK!

OH GOD... THIS IS IT... NOTHING'S... GOING... GASP... TO SAVE... GASP... ME NOW... ACK!

SHE MEWLED, INSTINCTIVELY STRAIGHTENING UP TO RELIEVE THE PRESSURE AT HER NECK, TO STAY ON HER FEET, TRYING TO IGNORE THE CHOKING SENSATION. THE BONDAGE HEIGHTENED BY THE SLIGHT ASPHYXIATION.



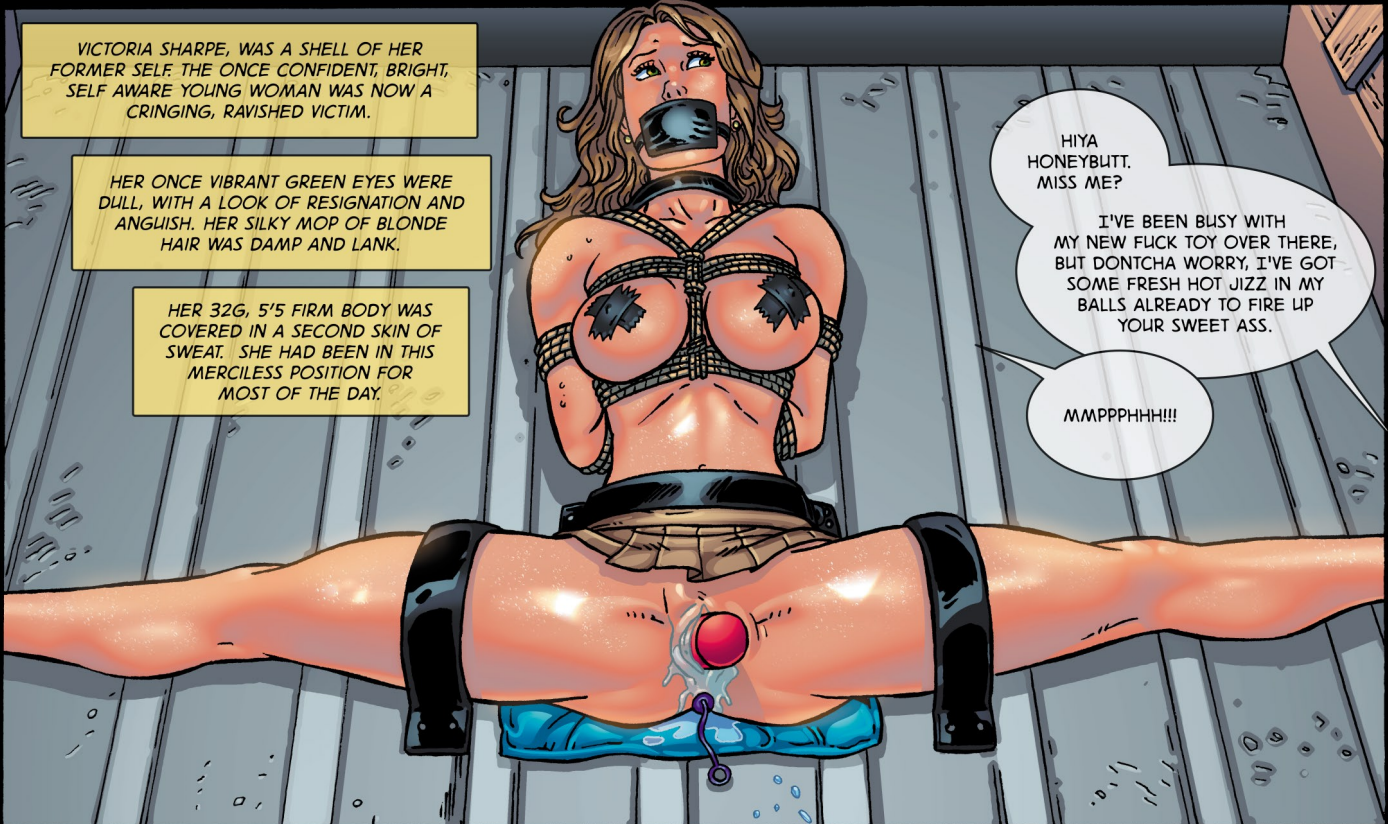
THE TWO PANELS SWING UP ON HINGES TO THE SIDE OF THE VAN TO REVEAL A FALSE BOTTOM OF THE VAN... AND A SURPRISE...

THE SIGHT, SOUND AND SMELL HIT THEM BOTH.



TUCKED AWAY WAS THE NOW SEMI-NAKED VICTORIA SHARP, STRETCHED OUT WIDE, TIED DOWN AND GAGGED.

CLAIRE LOOKED ON IN COMPLETE SURPRISE, THAT THERE WAS ANOTHER KIDNAPPED WOMEN BELLOW HER THE WHOLE TIME, WHILE SHE WAS KEPT TIED UP, GAGGED, AND MERCILESSLY FUCKED AGAINST HER WILL.



VICTORIA SHARPE, WAS A SHELL OF HER FORMER SELF. THE ONCE CONFIDENT, BRIGHT, SELF AWARE YOUNG WOMAN WAS NOW A CRINGING, RAVISHED VICTIM.

HER ONCE VIBRANT GREEN EYES WERE DULL, WITH A LOOK OF RESIGNATION AND ANGUISH. HER SILKY MOP OF BLONDE HAIR WAS DAMP AND LANK.

HER 32G, 5'5 FIRM BODY WAS COVERED IN A SECOND SKIN OF SWEAT. SHE HAD BEEN IN THIS MERCILESS POSITION FOR MOST OF THE DAY.

HIYA HONEYBUTT. MISS ME?
I'VE BEEN BUSY WITH MY NEW FUCK TOY OVER THERE, BUT DONTCHA WORRY, I'VE GOT SOME FRESH HOT JIZZ IN MY BALLS ALREADY TO FIRE UP YOUR SWEET ASS.
MMPPPHHH!!!



WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS NIGHTMARE, WHEN DID HE KIDNAP HER? WAS SHE THERE THE WHOLE TIME?



GET IN THE VAN SLAVE, WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME HERE.
OOOFFF



HONEYBUTT MEET SUGARTITS. A LITTLE FRIEND SO YOU DON'T GET LONELY. JUST FILLED HER WITH MY CREAM.

YOU SLUTS ARE GONNA LICK EACH OTHER OUT LATER. MAKE THE MOST OF IT, THAT'S DINNER. BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE ROOM FOR DESSERT.

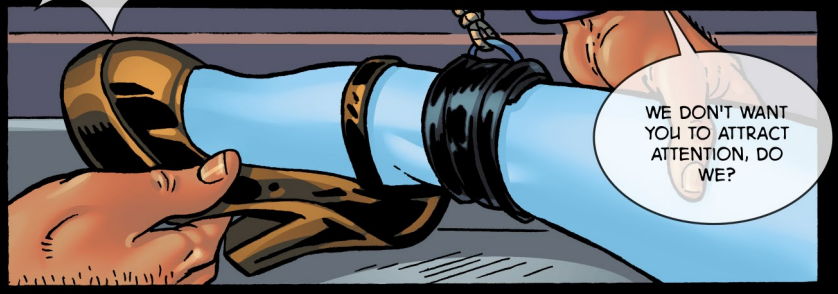
SICK BASTARD, NO, I'VE NEVER GONE DOWN ON ANOTHER WOMAN. THIS IS SO TWISTED!

UUUUGGH!



GONNA FIX YOU UP NICE AND GOOD FOR THE TRIP, BITCH.

AAARRRGHHH!!!



WE DON'T WANT YOU TO ATTRACT ATTENTION, DO WE?



GET COMFORTABLE BITCH... YOU'LL BE IN HERE FOR THE REST OF THE JOURNEY.



HOLD STILL CUNT, I'M GONNA NAIL THESE IN, DON'T WANNA ACCIDENTLY NIC YOU NOW EH?



YOU SLUTS ARE GONNA HAVE YOUR PUSSIES AND ASS READY FOR USE WHENEVER I NEED A PITSTOP.

AGGHH MY ARMS, IN AGONY. MY LEGS, STARTING TO TINGLE, I CAN'T MOVE THEM, CAN'T GET AWAY!



MMMMPPH,
YYYGGH,
BBBBSSDD.

NOOOO... DAMN...
CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE...
GOD, IS HE INSANE, THIS
IS INHUMAN!

DAMN... JUST THIS
WHOLE GETUP IS SO FUCKING
HOT. YOU'RE CALLING OUT TO
BE STUFFED FULL... TIME FOR
A QUICK FUCK...

THE QUESTION IS
WHICH ONE OF YOU
HORNEY BITCHES
WILL IT BE?

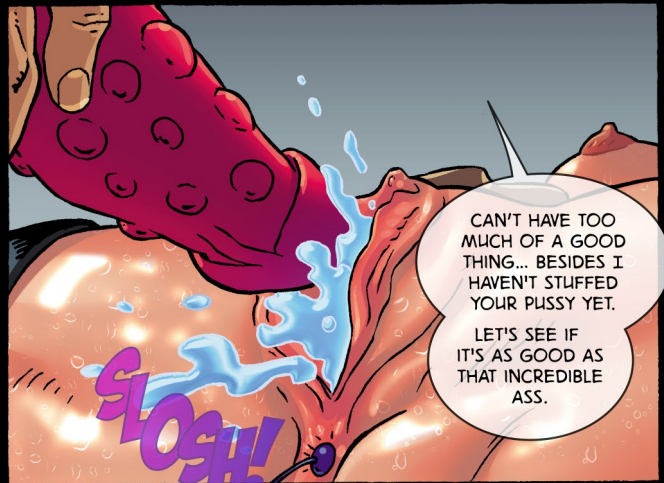
HE GLANCED AT THE NOW NAILED DOWN AND GAGGED CLAIRE MILLS AND FELT A HARD ON.

HE QUICKLY GLANCED AWAY AT HIS OTHER CAPTIVE, REMEMBERING THE SEXUAL INEQUITY OF HIS GUESTS. HE HAD FUCKED CLAIRE TWICE IN THE LAST TWO HOURS. THAT WAS PRETTY UNFAIR.

YEAH... I THINK HONEYBUTT IS ACHING FOR IT... NOW FOR THE SECOND DECISION, PUSSY FUCK... OR BUTT FUCK?

NO... GASP... PLEASE, NOT MY ASS AGAIN... GASP... GOD MY ASSHOLES...

STILL ON FIRE FROM LAST NIGHT... CHOKE... I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE YOU BASTARD!

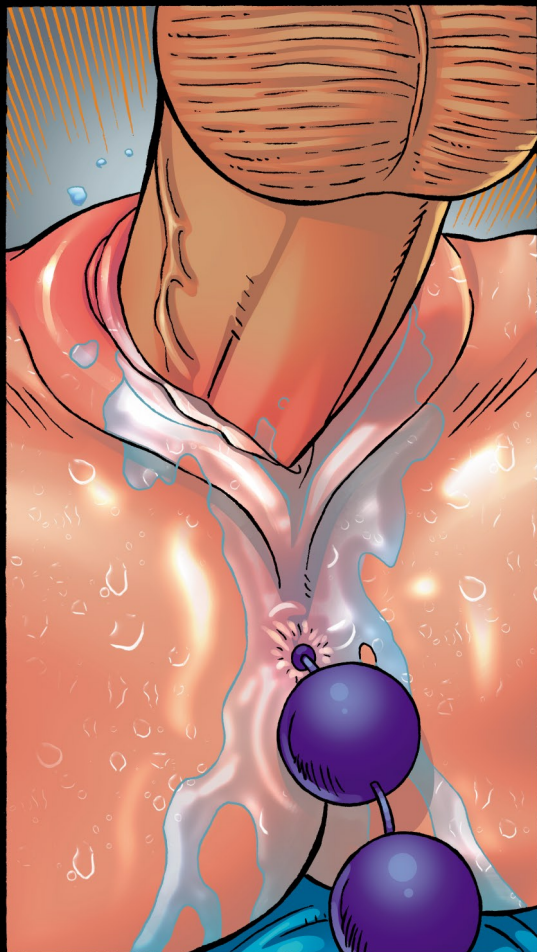


WOW... GRUNT... YOU'RE SO TIGHT... GASP... I COULD POUND ON THIS SWEET PUSSY OF YOURS FOR HOURS... GRUNT... BUT AFRAID NO TIME...

GRUNT... SO GONNA FILL YOU UP TILL BUSTING POINT... I'D TRY AND CUM IF YOU CAN, SLAVE.

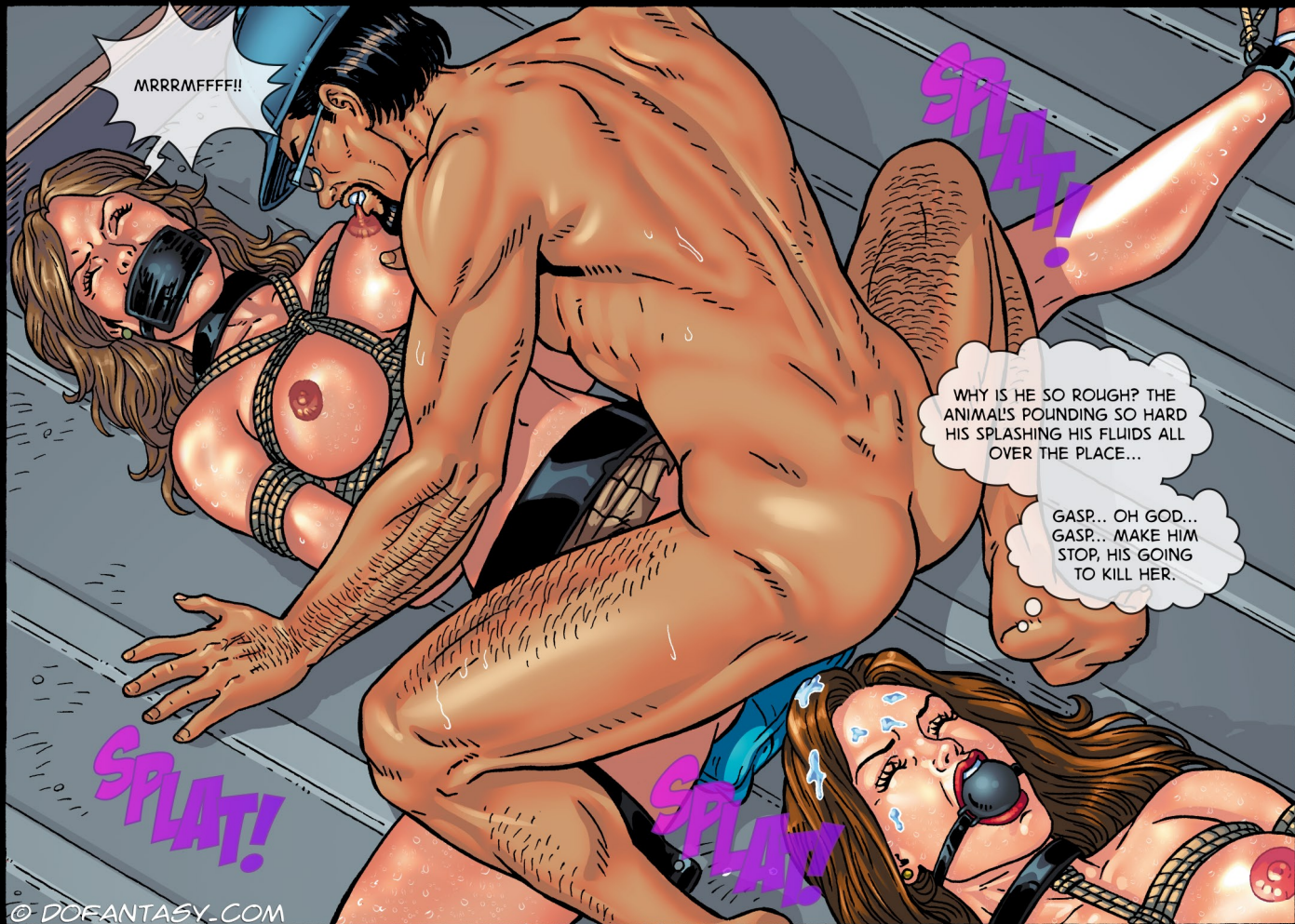
OH GOD... GASP... MY LEGS... GASP... MY PUSSY... MY ARMS... GASP... AGHHH!!

SHIT... GASP... CAN'T MOVE AN INCH... AARRGGHH... HE'S INHUMAN... HE CAN'T EXPECT US TO REMAIN LIKE THIS... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



WHO IS SHE? SHE SEEMS TO HAVE ENDURED IT FOR A WHILE. CAN'T EVEN TALK TO HER.

HOW WAS SHE KIDNAPPED? HOW LONG HAS HE HAD HER, AND WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?



MRRRMFFFF!!

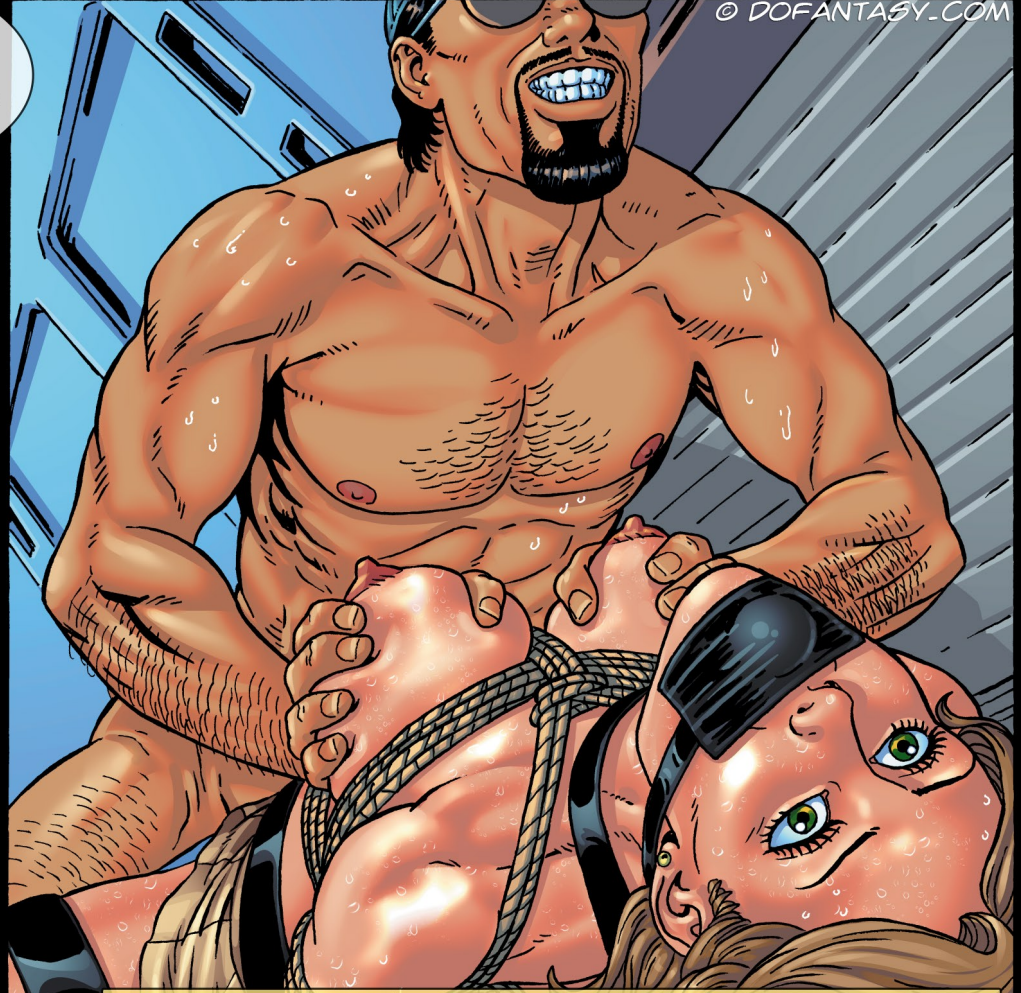
WHY IS HE SO ROUGH? THE ANIMAL'S POUNDING SO HARD HIS SPLASHING HIS FLUIDS ALL OVER THE PLACE...

GASP.. OH GOD.. GASP.. MAKE HIM STOP, HIS GOING TO KILL HER.

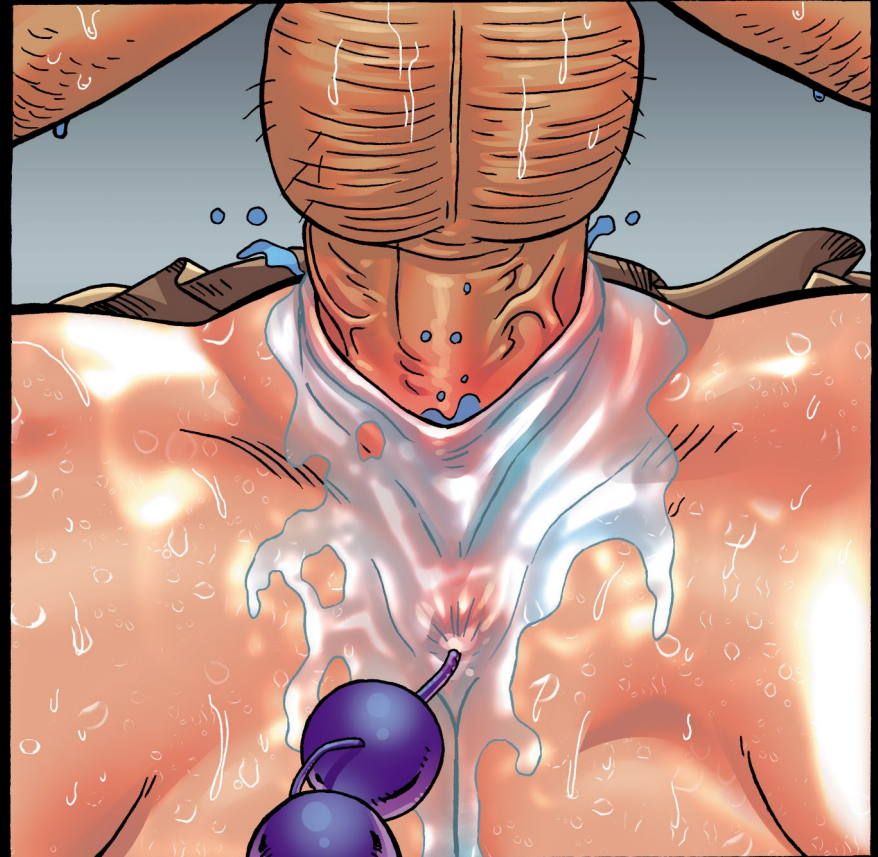
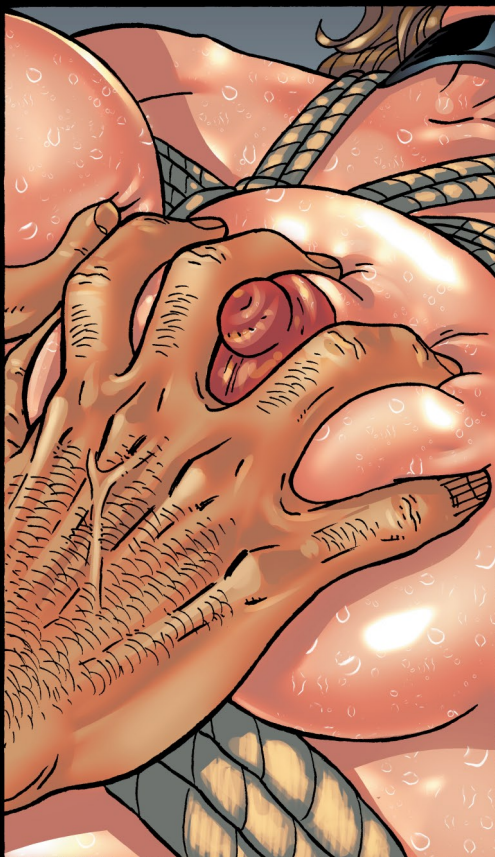
SPLAT!

SPLAT!

AHHH... FEELING LONELY
BACK THERE SUGAR TITS?
DON'T WORRY I'LL GET TO
YOU ONCE I'VE FILLED HER
UP WITH MY JIZZ.



AND WITH THAT HER GRIPPED VICTORIA'S UNYIELDING TITS AND SQUEEZED THEM FOR DEAR LIFE
AND BORED HIS COCK AS DEEP AS HE COULD WITH ONE LAST THRUST AND SHOT HIS LOAD.





VICTORIA WHIMPERED, NOT REALISING THAT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE HAD BEEN FUCKED IN THE PUSSY SINCE HER ABDUCTION.

SHE RECOILED IN THE FEELING OF HIS HOT STICKY, THICK FLUID COAT THE LINING OF HER VAGINA, AS SHE TRULY FELT FILLED TO THE BRIM.

UUUUHHH.



YOU'RE JOINING THIS WELCOME PARTY TOO... HMMM, YOU REALLY ARE A HOT SLUT AREN'T YOU?

NICE, WET AND TIGHT. NO NEED TO LUBE YOUR PUSSY AND ASS.

WHAT? WHAT IS THIS NUTJOB SAYING?



GOTTA GET GOING NOW. BUT I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FEEL LONELY WHILE I DRIVE.



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GOT ONE FOR YOU TOO SUGARTITS. SAY HELLO TO THE 'DIOLATOR'. THE THICKEST GIRTHED 13 INCHER SUPER-WANKER MONEY CAN BUY.

OH MY GOD... GASP... NOO... HE CAN'T BE... HE'LL SPLIT ME IN TWO!

THIS WILL KEEP YOU SLAVES STRETCHED, FILLED, AND WET FOR ANY PITSTOPS ALONG THE WAY.

MRRRMFFF!!





DON'T THINK I FORGOT ABOUT YOUR BUTT, THAT'S THE NEXT TIGHT HOLE I'M STRETCHING WITH MY COCK, SO I NEED YOU TO GET WARMED UP FOR SOME ACTION LATER.

KRRRII

UUUUGGGHHH!!



AAAAHHHH... IT' HORRIBLE... IT DOESN'T STOP... BOUNCING ALL OVER THE PLACE... AARRGH... IT STINGS.

GOD MY ASS IS STUFFED, GET THESE VILE THINGS OUT YOU BASTARD!

BZZZI!

YOU CUNTS ENJOY. THIS IS WHAT YOU ARE NOW, A SET OF HOLES TO BE FILLED.

DON'T WORRY THE BATTERIES LAST FOR HOURS EVEN AT FULL POWER.

WON'T NEED TO CHANGE THEM TILL OUR NEXT BREAK. TRY NOT TO FLOOR THE PLACE WITH YOUR JUICES YOU HORNEY SLUTS...

HAAAAHA! A SET OF HOLES TO BE FILLED.



DON'T BE SAD, MASTER PROMISES YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF SHAFING BEFORE WE ARRIVE, AND EVEN MORE WHEN WE GET THERE.

ENJOY THE RIDE, SLAVES!



PLEASE NO MORE, LET THIS BE OVER, AGGH, I CAN FEEL HIS DISGUSTING SPERM OOZING AROUND INSIDE ME.



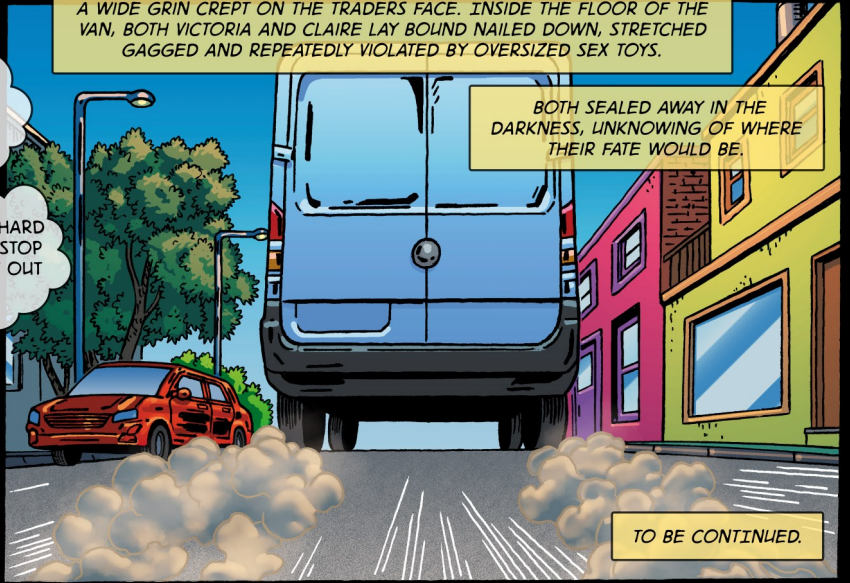
NO, NO. PLEASE THIS HAS TO BE A NIGHTMARE, THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T HAPPEN FOR REAL!



HEEEEEEEEE... I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON THE BITCHES FACES WHEN THEY SEE WHAT I'VE GOT IN STORE FOR THEM.

HMM, COCK'S GETTING HARD AGAIN... MAY NEED TO STOP OVER SOONER AND TRY OUT THE DANCERS ASS.

A WIDE GRIN CREPT ON THE TRADERS FACE. INSIDE THE FLOOR OF THE VAN, BOTH VICTORIA AND CLAIRE LAY BOUND NAILED DOWN, STRETCHED GAGGED AND REPEATEDLY VIOLATED BY OVERSIZED SEX TOYS.



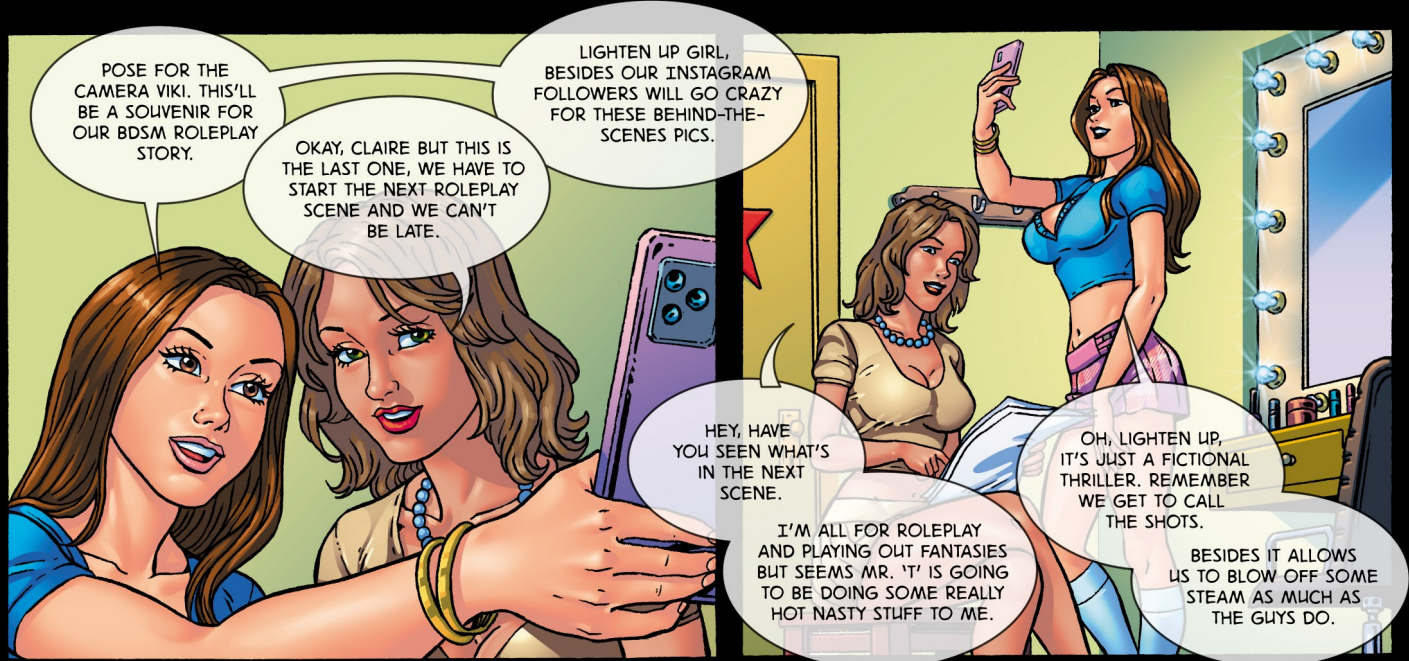
BOTH SEALED AWAY IN THE DARKNESS, UNKNOWING OF WHERE THEIR FATE WOULD BE.

TO BE CONTINUED.

IMPORTANT NOTICE - DISCLAIMER

All characters depicted are 18 years of age or older. This comic is a completely fictional work featuring cartoon characters designed for adult entertainment. It does not portray real people or actual events. The characters engage in consensual role-play for their personal satisfaction, simulating activities involving sexual dominance and submission. No cartoon characters were harmed in the making of this comic.

DISCLAIMER PAGE



POSE FOR THE CAMERA VIKI. THIS'LL BE A SOUVENIR FOR OUR BDSM ROLEPLAY STORY.

OKAY, CLAIRE BUT THIS IS THE LAST ONE, WE HAVE TO START THE NEXT ROLEPLAY SCENE AND WE CAN'T BE LATE.

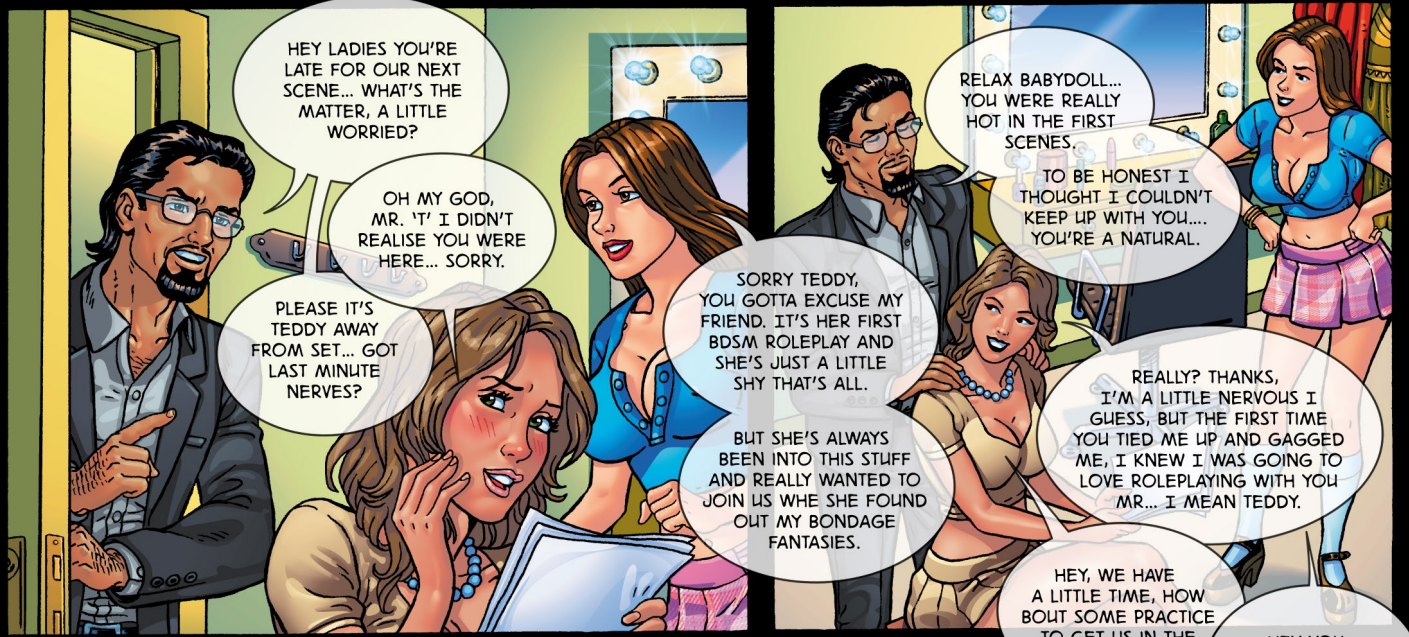
LIGHTEN UP GIRL, BESIDES OUR INSTAGRAM FOLLOWERS WILL GO CRAZY FOR THESE BEHIND-THE-SCENES PICS.

HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT'S IN THE NEXT SCENE.

I'M ALL FOR ROLEPLAY AND PLAYING OUT FANTASIES BUT SEEMS MR. 'T' IS GOING TO BE DOING SOME REALLY HOT NASTY STUFF TO ME.

OH, LIGHTEN UP, IT'S JUST A FICTIONAL THRILLER. REMEMBER WE GET TO CALL THE SHOTS.

BESIDES IT ALLOWS US TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM AS MUCH AS THE GUYS DO.



HEY LADIES YOU'RE LATE FOR OUR NEXT SCENE... WHAT'S THE MATTER, A LITTLE WORRIED?

OH MY GOD, MR. 'T' I DIDN'T REALISE YOU WERE HERE... SORRY.

PLEASE IT'S TEDDY AWAY FROM SET... GOT LAST MINUTE NERVES?

SORRY TEDDY, YOU GOTTA EXCUSE MY FRIEND. IT'S HER FIRST BDSM ROLEPLAY AND SHE'S JUST A LITTLE SHY THAT'S ALL.

BUT SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN INTO THIS STUFF AND REALLY WANTED TO JOIN US WHE SHE FOUND OUT MY BONDAGE FANTASIES.

RELAX BABYDOLL... YOU WERE REALLY HOT IN THE FIRST SCENES.

TO BE HONEST I THOUGHT I COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU.... YOU'RE A NATURAL.

REALLY? THANKS, I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS I GUESS, BUT THE FIRST TIME YOU TIED ME UP AND GAGGED ME, I KNEW I WAS GOING TO LOVE ROLEPLAYING WITH YOU MR... I MEAN TEDDY.

HEY, WE HAVE A LITTLE TIME, HOW BOUT SOME PRACTICE TO GET US IN THE MOOD?

HEY GUYS, NO WAY YOU LEAVING ME OUT OF THIS!



OK GIRLS... I THINK YOU ARE PLENTY IN THE MOOD NOW, EH?

MMMNN.

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT, GUYS. AS GREAT AS THIS FANTASY IS, REMEMBER IT SHOULD STAY HEALTHY, HELPFUL SMART AND SAFE.

Don't miss the other chapters of this thrilling series!

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