



CONSEQUENCES 2

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I can't believe you won a free spa day for the three of us!

Yeah, thanks Beth!

You're welcome!

I came here yesterday and I felt really refreshed after my visit. It must have been really good!

"Must have..."?

I think I fell asleep - it was so relaxing I can hardly remember it. Anyway, here we are...



Wait - I remember now!
Oh no, I - you guys have to...

Beth?
What's wrong?

Beth?



Oh hi!
**I'll have one of the girls bring you
back to get ready!**

Nothing is wrong, right Ma'am?

Nothing is wrong.
Enjoy your visit, Michelle and Lily.

Come with me, Ma'am, we'll get you ready.

I'll come with you to get ready.

Beth are you...OK, um - see you later I guess?

See you later I guess.



Well, this is pretty nice.
I don't know what Beth was being so weird
about.

I know - I could never afford to do
a spa day while I'm in school!
I'm so excited.

It should be fun.
Hey...do you smell something funny?



Wait...she brought in her best friend the college professor...who brought in one of her students?

I know, pretty amazing, right? Beth was left with a compulsion to bring in someone close to her. Apparently Lily is also Dan's best friend's little sister. And since Beth only remembered arriving - spa day, apparently!

And now...Beth is aware of what she's done, but...

Can't do a thing now that the chip has taken over again.

Wow...someone really has a mad-on for this poor woman, don't they?

Wait till you see what they've asked us to do to her friends...

Ohh..wh-what...wh-where...?



Oh my god!
Like, what's hapnin' to me...?

Hello, Shelly.

Who're - wait, my names not Shelly!
I hate that name! My name's Shelly!
I mean...it's - Shelly! Why can't I...wait...like,
what's wrong with my voice?

I don't think anything is wrong with your voice -
thanks to the chip and the nanites modifying your
vocal cords, you sound like a quite lovely
airheaded teen.

Like, what do you mean?
I mean...like, I went ta' grad...gradjate school!
I'm like...a smartie!
I'm, like, not an airhead!

Perhaps not. But you certainly sound like one. I
think you'll find words of more than two syllables
are quite difficult for you now.

Please, like, I don' wanna talk like this!
An' - an...where's my clothes?



Please...I don' wanna, like, be here! Lemme go!
Oh...oh...poopie!
<sob> Like, why can't I talk right?

Well Shelly, you have a nifty little chip in your neck now that can do all sorts of things to your pretty little head.

Wh-what? Like, tha's imp...imp...!

Impossible? Just like your friend, aren't you?
Well, I think you'll find it is possible.

Beth! Oh god, like - where's Beth? An' Lily?

Perhaps we should give her a little demonstration? For example - I'll bet sweet little Shelly doesn't particularly like to suck cock.

WHAT?! Tha's, like, dis...disg...gross! I don' like a thingy in my mouth! Like, only a coupla times for my husband. But that's, like, yucky!

Oh, an excellent idea. Here we go...



Oh my god!
Like, please put your thingy in my mouth. <sob>
Oh god...please!

Oh my, Shelly - such a quick turnaround.
What will you do if I let you suck my cock?

Like, anythin'! Pleeeeeeease!

So...if I brought in a dozen guys, and told them
they could all fuck you as long as they let you
suck their cocks, would you do that?

<sob> Like, oh god - yes!
Like, let 'em all fuck me as much as
they want if I kin suck on all their thingies!
I need 'em in my mouth please please please...



Oh my god...oh my god...I...like...I - oh god...

You see? We can make you want all **sorts** of naughty things. But cheer up - we're going to let you just be yourself from here out! Well, mostly. And now, it's time to get dressed for your first show.

Sh-show?

Indeed - you are one of the newest additions to our strip club. Exciting, no?

What?! Like, no! I won' do that!

Do we need to use the chip again?
Maybe send you out there like that?

<sob> No...please...

OK then - let's get you dressed and out on the floor.



Excellent! Now remember, Shelly - the more guys you get to pay for lap dances, the less we'll have to think about making more changes to make you more appealing to the guests...

Oh god...like, please - I don' wanna...

For example, some people think we should give you a nice big boob job. But I told them you'd do just fine on your own, right?

<sob> Oh god...like, please no...

OK then, off you go.



And we have a new girl for you here at Club Lucky - everyone make sure to spend some time with the housewife schoolgirl, Shelly!

We're told that she pretends to be shy, but is actually quite the horny little thing once you get her out of those suspenders.

Who knows how far she'll go when you rent her for a lap dance...?

Like, what? No - I don't wanna be a stripper! I'm, like, married an' stuff!

Of course, I didn't tell her that she can't really help doing whatever anyone tells her to do from now on, regardless of how she feels about it.

Oh my. I actually sort of feel bad for her.

Now, now Ursula - you're not going soft on me are you?

No sir! Of course not.

Anyway, the nanites also made some other modifications... well, let's just say she's going to get awfully excited, whether she likes it not. And she may not like sucking cock - but she's going to find that having a cock in her throat will probably feel better than having one in her pussy - to her and the lucky guy. And that isn't even counting the fact that the taste of...well, let's just call them "male or female sexual fluids" will be wired directly to her pleasure centers. The lab boys seem to think she'll probably be an addict after even just a few tastes of each.

Wow...that's evil.

Why thank you, my dear.

Now just wait till you see what we've been instructed to do with her student...