



Presents

You Can Never Go Home Again

Written and Illustrated by

Valerie Hope



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Valeste Hope
2013

Story and Illustrations by Valeste Hope

**YOU
CAN
NEVER
GO
HOME
AGAIN**

I KEEP TRYING TO TELL MYSELF,
A JOB'S JUST A JOB.

YOU CAN NEVER GO HOME AGAIN

STORY, INKS & COLOR
by VALERIE HOPE



MONEY'S MONEY.

USUALLY, THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET
THE BAD TASTE OUT OF MY MOUTH
FROM EARNING MY LIVING CHASING
CHEATING HUSBANDS AND
BAIL JUMPERS.

USUALLY.

THERE HE IS.

JUST LIKE A HUNDRED OTHERS, THINKS
BECAUSE HE EARNS A CERTAIN DOLLAR
AMOUNT, HE'S SMARTER THAN EVERY-
BODY ELSE.

WHAT A DICK.

THEN AGAIN, THIS GUY HAD TROUT ALMONDINE AND A NICE MONTRACHET FOR DINNER IN A FOUR-STAR RESTAURANT, WHILE I SAT IN MY FOUL-SMELLING CAR AND HAD COLD COFFEE AND HALF A BAG OF STALE CHEETOS.

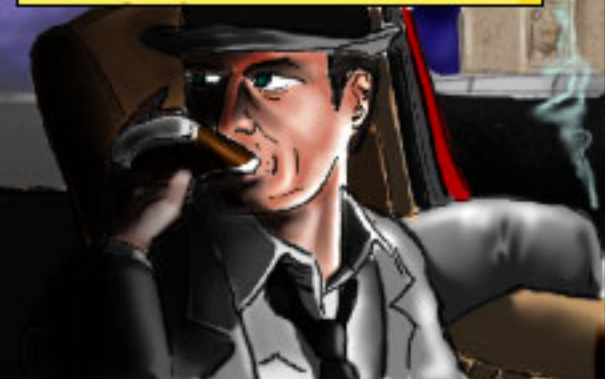


MAYBE HE IS SMARTER, COME TO THINK OF IT.



HIS WIFE WAS IN A HELL OF A STATE, FAT TEARS WELLING OUT OF HER BOTOX-ED EYES AS SHE PLEADED WITH ME TO FIND OUT WHO HE WAS SEEING, WHO HE WAS FUCKING.

I WASN'T SURE SHE WANTED THE ANSWER, BUT I DON'T ARGUE WITH THREE HUNDRED A DAY PLUS EXPENSES.

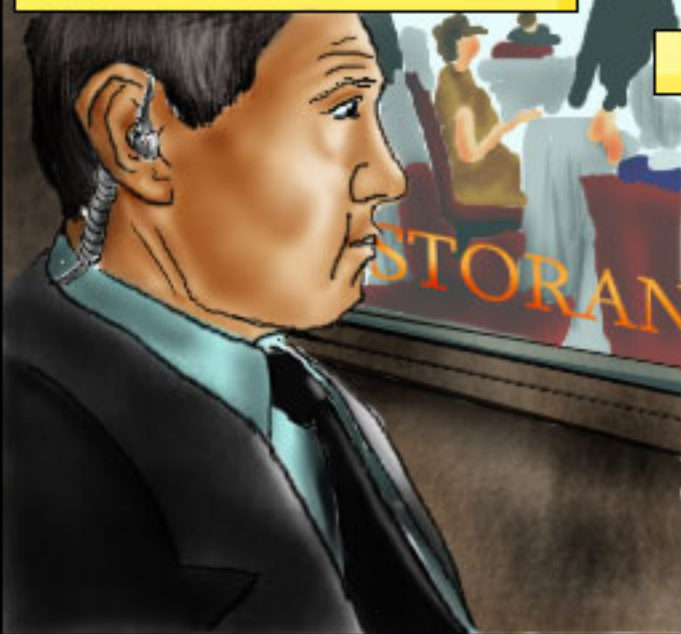


I TRIED TO BE CAREFUL, MYSELF. GUYS LIKE HIM TENDED TO PAY HANDSOMELY TO MAINTAIN THEIR PRIVACY.

BESIDES, IT WAS EASY MONEY.



IT'S NOT LIKE THIS DICKHEAD WENT TO ANY GREAT PAINS TO COVER HIS TRACKS. HE SPENT MONEY LIKE HE PRINTED IT HIMSELF AND WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO STAY VISIBLE AND CONSPICUOUS.



MM-HM. JUST LIKE I THOUGHT.



MONEY GUYS LIKE THIS DUDE USUALLY WENT IN FOR NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD BLONDES WITH SILICONE BOOBS AND NO REAL SENSE OF WHAT THE WORLD IS.



AH.



ONE OF THOSE GUYS.



IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME WISH I HAD MONEY.



THERE'S NO REAL TRICK TO SURVEILLANCE. IT'S MOSTLY A MATTER OF WAITING OUT THE OTHER GUY.



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO GET ALL THE PHOTOS I NEEDED TO EARN MY MONEY.

BEING WILLING TO GET DIRTYER, SMELLIER, HUNGRIER, SLEEPER AND FULLER IN THE BLADDER THAN THE OTHER FELLA.

NOW IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF RULE #1 AND RULE #2.

RULE #1: ALWAYS KNOW WHEN IT'S TIME TO GET THE HELL OUT OF DODGE.

WELL, I THOUGHT BATTING .500 WAS ENOUGH TO GET ME INTO THE HALL OF FAME.



RULE #2: ALWAYS KNOW *HOW* TO GET THE HELL OUT OF DODGE.





MISTER CALLAHAN, I PRESUME.

HOW DO YOU...

MY WIFE ISN'T THE BRIGHTEST, MR. CALLAHAN. SHE PAID YOU WITH MY CREDIT CARD, AFTER ALL.

BUT I SUPPOSE A MORON WHO'S NET WORTH IS 8.9 BILLION DOLLARS IS WORTH KEEPING AROUND, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

IT LETS ME ENJOY A CERTAIN LIFESTYLE.

GET YOUR FUCKING HANDS OFF ME!

DELIGHTFUL.

I LOVE THE SPIRIT.

DO FORGIVE ME.

MISTER CALLAHAN,
THIS IS MADAME
CHANTAL, ONE OF
MY MOST VALUABLE
ASSOCIATES.



ÉNCHANTÉ, MONSIEUR.

I'M SURE.



MADAME CHANTAL,
THIS IS THE NEFARIOUS
TIMOTHY CALLAHAN,
PRIVATE DETECTIVE.

I HAVE TO SAY, MISTER CALLAHAN,
YOU COME HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

YOU'VE MADE CONSIDERABLE
DIFFICULTY FOR MANY OF MY
CLOSEST FRIENDS.



MAYBE IF YOUR CLOSEST
FRIENDS COULD KEEP THEIR
DICKS IN THEIR OVERPRICED
TROUSERS...

CHARMING.

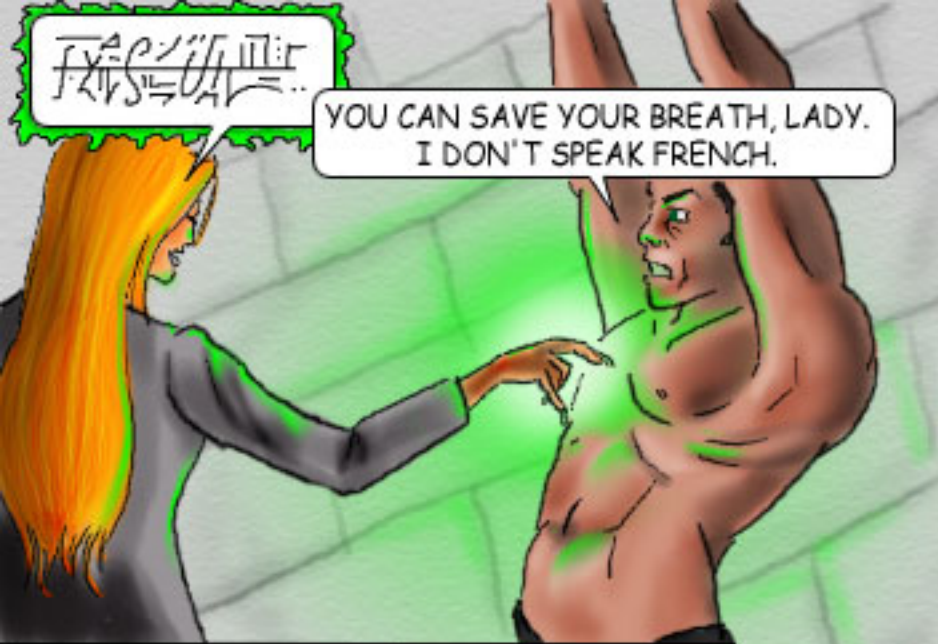
STILL, I COULD USE SOMEONE
OF YOUR PARTICULAR SKILL SET.

YOU WANT TO HIRE ME?

FAR FROM IT.

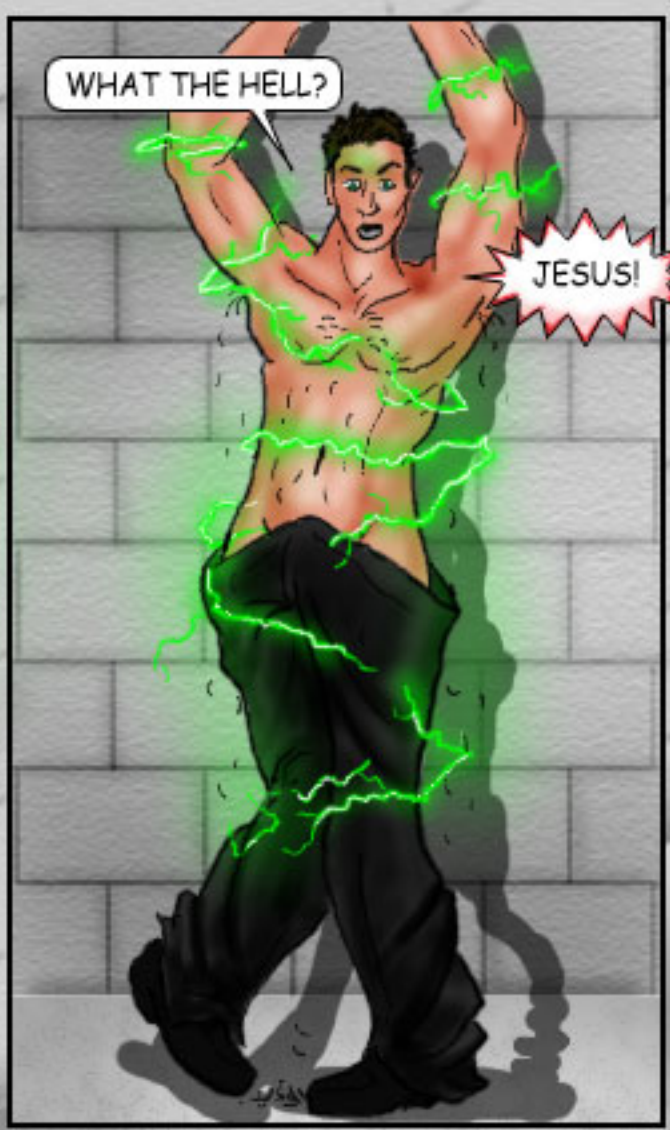


PERHAPS I SHOULD LET
MADAME CHANTAL
EXPLAIN.



Ακούω
Ακούω...

YOU CAN SAVE YOUR BREATH, LADY. I DON'T SPEAK FRENCH.



WHAT THE HELL?

JESUS!

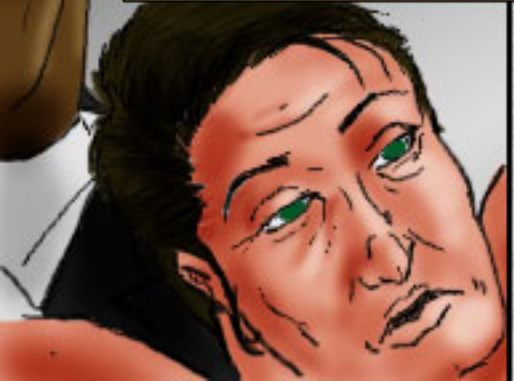


WHAT THE FUCK DID THAT BITCH DO TO ME?

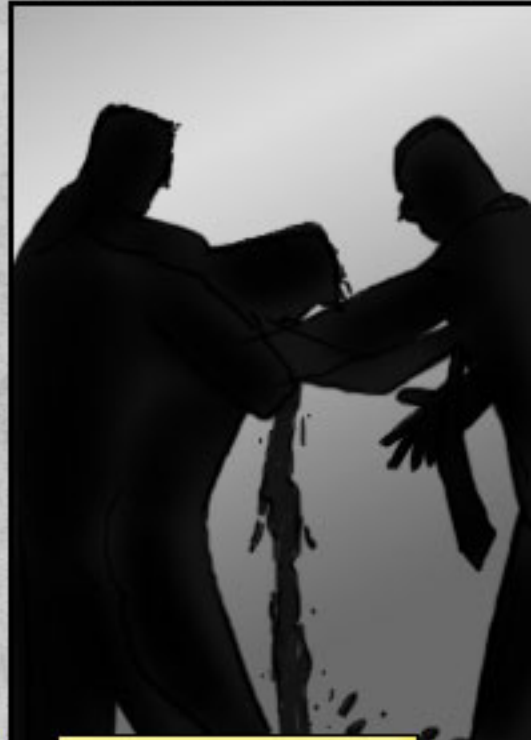
EXCELLENT.

PUT HIM WITH THE OTHERS.

MY HEAD WAS SPINNING LIKE I'D JUST GOTTEN OFF A KILLER ROLLER COASTER AND IT FELT LIKE ANTS WERE CRAWLING JUST UNDERNEATH MY SKIN.



BUT AT LEAST I KEPT MY COOL.



FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

UM, SO... HI?

HOLY SHIT.
SHANGRI-LA.



SO, ARE YOU, LIKE, NEW 'N' STUFF?

LOOKS LIKE IT.

WHO ARE YOU?



OH! DUH!

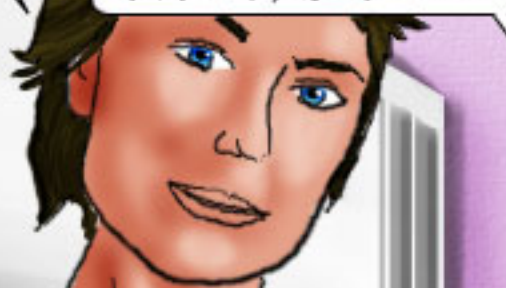
I'M, LIKE, ASHLEE AND THIS IS
BRYTNI, AND THAT'S SUMMER.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BABY?

TIM. TIM CALLAHAN.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

SURE! LIKE, HOME! WE LIVE HERE!



sigh.

ARE THERE ANY EXITS? GUARDS?

NOPE. NO GUARDS. AND YOU
CAN TOTALLY GO OUT THE
SIDE DOOR IF YOU WANT 'N' STUFF.

BUT I WOULDN'T...

THANKS, ASHLEE, BUT I REALLY...

WHOA!



giggle

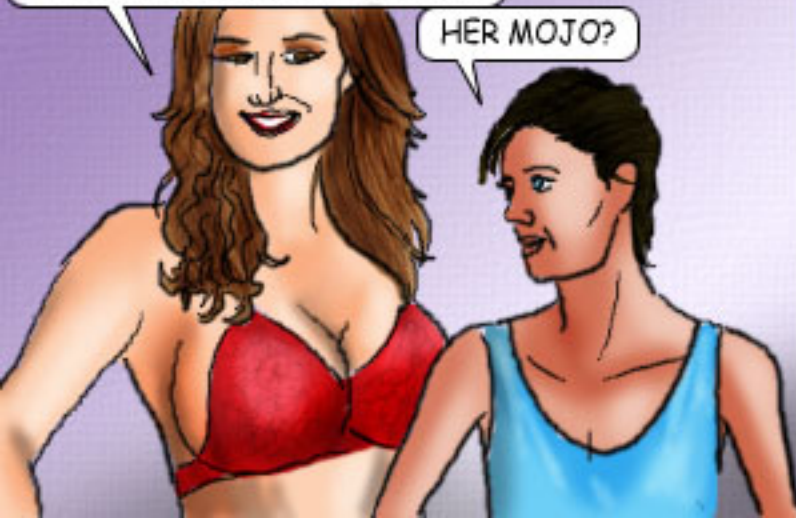
I TOLD YOU, BABY...

IT USUALLY TAKES, LIKE, AN
HOUR OR TWO TO GET RIGHT
AFTER MADAME CHANTAL, LIKE,
DOES HER MOJO ON YOU 'N' STUFF.

YEAH. Y'KNOW... LIKE... HER MOJO.

MAGIC, 'N' STUFF.

HER MOJO?



GET THE FUCK
OUT OF HERE.

SERIOUSLY.

HELP HIM
OVER HERE.

SO, LIKE... D'YOU
HAVE A GIRLFRIEND?

EXCUSE ME?

WOW.
SOME
MOJO.

HONEY, WE DON'T, LIKE,
GET A LOT OF COMPANY
AROUND HERE.

MIND IF WE, LIKE,
PLAY WITH YOU 'N' STUFF
WHILE YOU STILL CAN?

I'D MEANT TO ASK HER WHAT SHE MEANT
BY "WHILE I STILL CAN," BUT, STRANGELY,
I FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO REMEMBER WHAT
I HAD BEEN GOING TO SAY BEFORE ASHLEE
INHALED MY COCK LIKE A VETERAN PORN STAR.

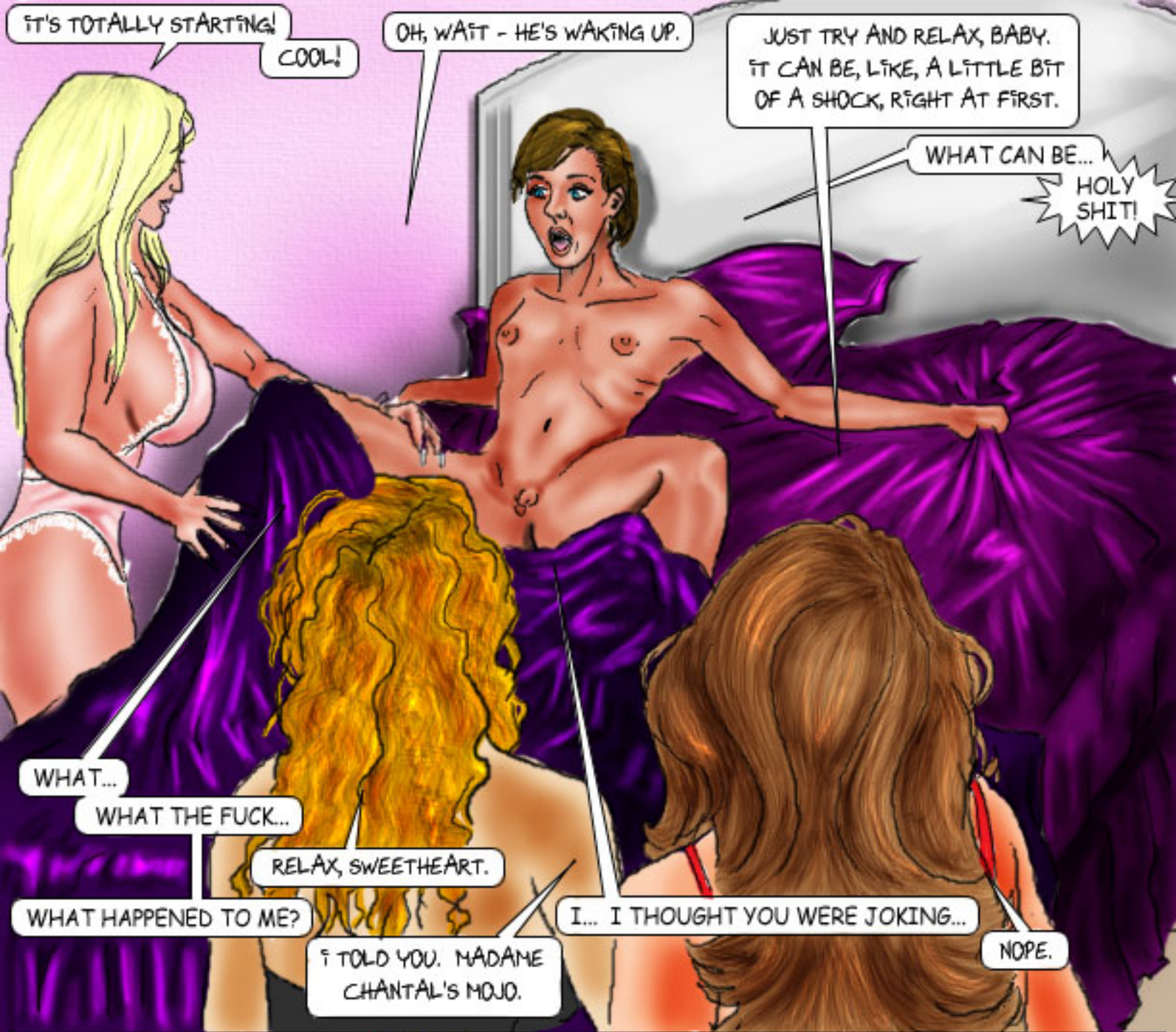
YOU LIKE THAT, BABY?

OH, GOD...

giggle

DON'T BE SO
GREEDY, BITCH!

SORRY, slurp BABY.
IT'S, LIKE, slurp BEEN
A WHILE 'N' slurp STUFF.



IT'S TOTALLY STARTING!

COOL!

OH, WAIT - HE'S WAKING UP.

JUST TRY AND RELAX, BABY. IT CAN BE, LIKE, A LITTLE BIT OF A SHOCK, RIGHT AT FIRST.

WHAT CAN BE...

HOLY SHIT!

WHAT...

WHAT THE FUCK...

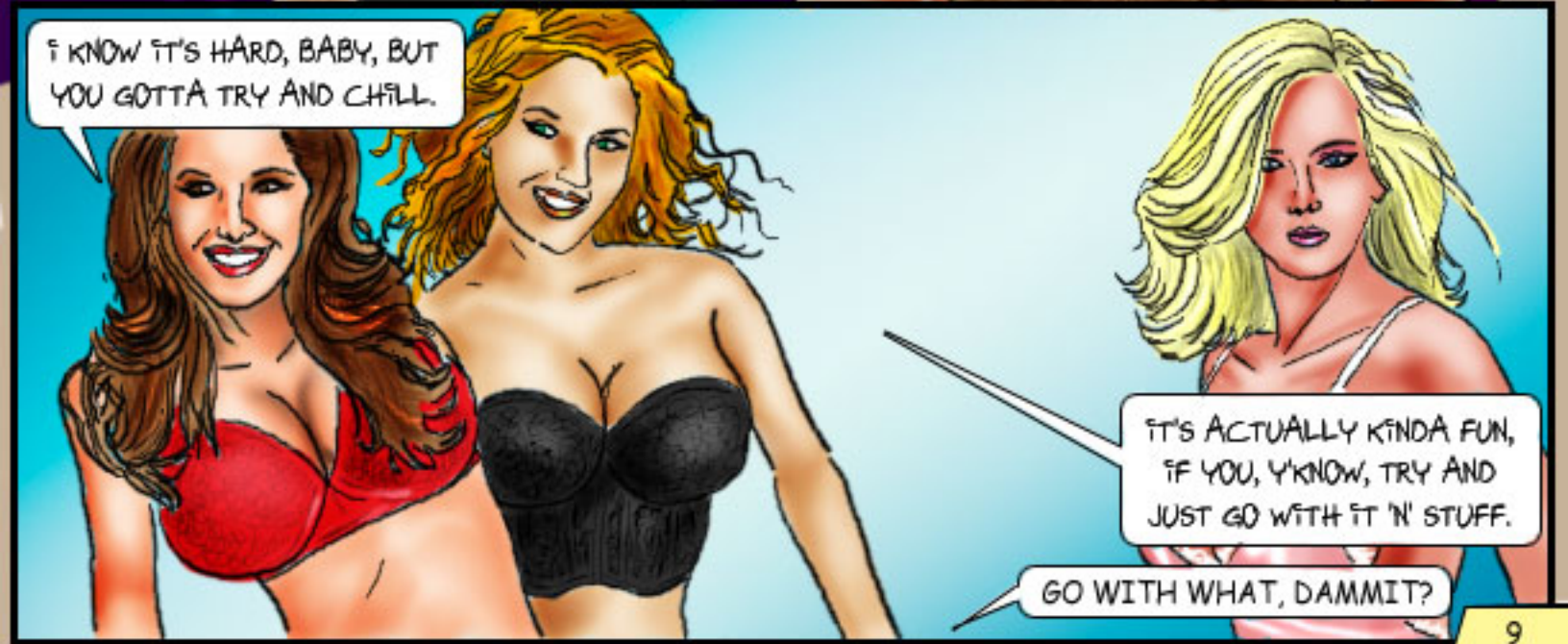
RELAX, SWEETHEART.

WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?

I... I THOUGHT YOU WERE JOKING...

NOPE.

I TOLD YOU. MADAME CHANTAL'S MOJO.



I KNOW IT'S HARD, BABY, BUT YOU GOTTA TRY AND CHILL.

IT'S ACTUALLY KINDA FUN, IF YOU, Y'KNOW, TRY AND JUST GO WITH IT 'N' STUFF.

GO WITH WHAT, DAMMIT?

DON'T BE MAD, HONEY.

PLEASE!

WELL, Y'KNOW, LIKE, THE THING.

giggle

THE CHANGE.

WHAT CHANGE?

TELL ME, BRYTNI.

GO WITH WHAT?

HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED IT OUT, YET, BABY?

YOU'RE TOTALLY GONNA BE ONE OF US NOW!

ISN'T THAT COOL?

HANG ON A SECOND.

ONE OF YOU?

TOTALLY!

I MEAN, I WASN'T ALWAYS SUCH A HOTTIE 'N' STUFF, Y'KNOW.

WHAT WERE YOU BEFORE?

DIDN'T MADAME CHANTAL DO, LIKE, A SUPER JOB 'N' STUFF?

YOU MEAN I'M GONNA BE...

... A GIRL?

I WAS A BORING-ASS C.P.A. MY NAME WAS ASHTON GAINES.

AND I WAS A BROKER NAMED CASEY HOLMES.

YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S GONNA SUCK OR SOMETHING.

IT'S AWESOME!

YEAH, AND I USED TO BE A HOMICIDE DETECTIVE NAMED BRETT HASTINGS!

AND I WAS TOTALLY BALD!

BUT I DON'T WANT
TO BE A GIRL.

NEITHER DID WE.

AT FIRST.

BUT ONCE WE JUST,
YKNOW, KINDA, LIKE,
WENT WITH IT, IT
TURNED OUT TO BE
SUPER-AWESOME.

YEAH. WAY BETTER
THAN BEING A BOY.

THERE HAS TO BE A
WAY TO FIGHT IT.

SOOOO NOT.

SEE YOUR CUTE TATTOO?

YEAH, MADAME CHANTAL
TOTALLY PUT IT THERE.

IT MAKES YOU DO
WHATEVER SHE SAYS.

BUT IT'S COOL, BABY,
SHE ONLY MAKES US
DO COOL STUFF.

LOOK, SWEETIE, YOU'RE
FREAKED. YOU NEED
TO, LIKE, RELAX.

WHY DON'T YOU GO, LIKE,
SOAK IN A HOT TUB FOR
A WHILE AND JUST, YKNOW,
DECOMPRESS 'N' STUFF?

YEAH, WE CAN TOTALLY
TALK ABOUT IT LATER.

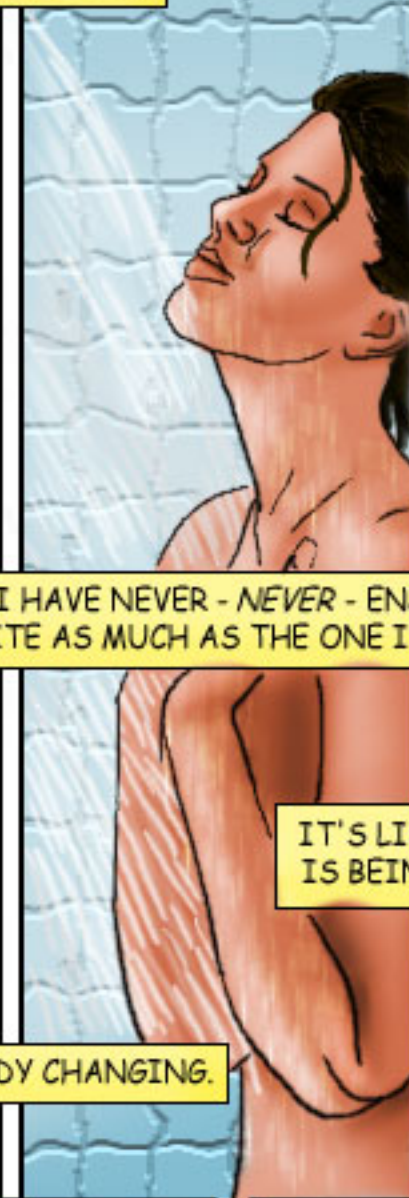
YEAH.

YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'VE ALWAYS ENJOYED A NICE HOT SHOWER AT THE END OF A STRESSFUL DAY.



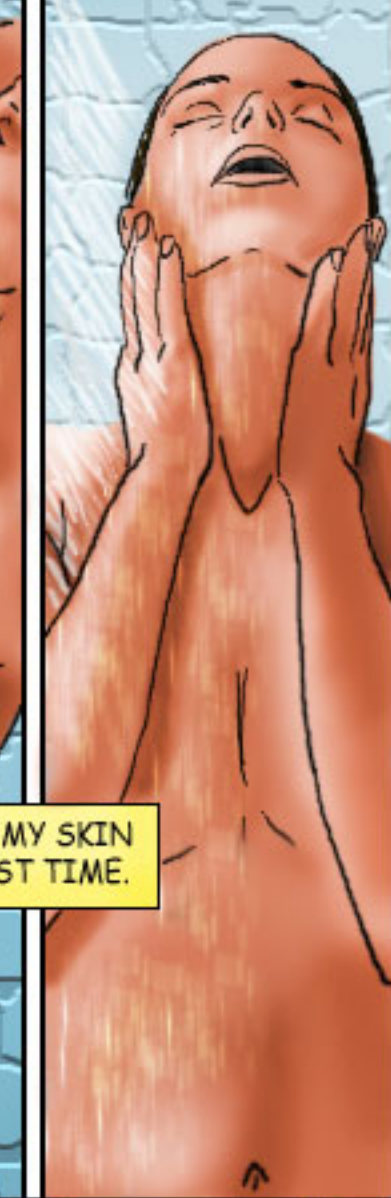
BUT I HAVE NEVER - NEVER - ENJOYED A SHOWER QUITE AS MUCH AS THE ONE I'M TAKING NOW.



IT'S LIKE EVERYTHING I FEEL ON MY SKIN IS BEING FELT FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME.



I CAN FEEL MY BODY CHANGING.



I CAN FEEL THE WORLD WARPING AROUND ME, ADAPTING TO SUIT THIS NEW, UNEXPECTED ME.



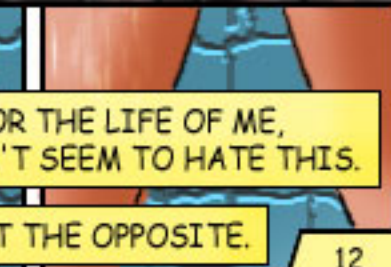
IT SHOULD ALARM ME MORE THAN IT IS, I TELL MYSELF QUIETLY.

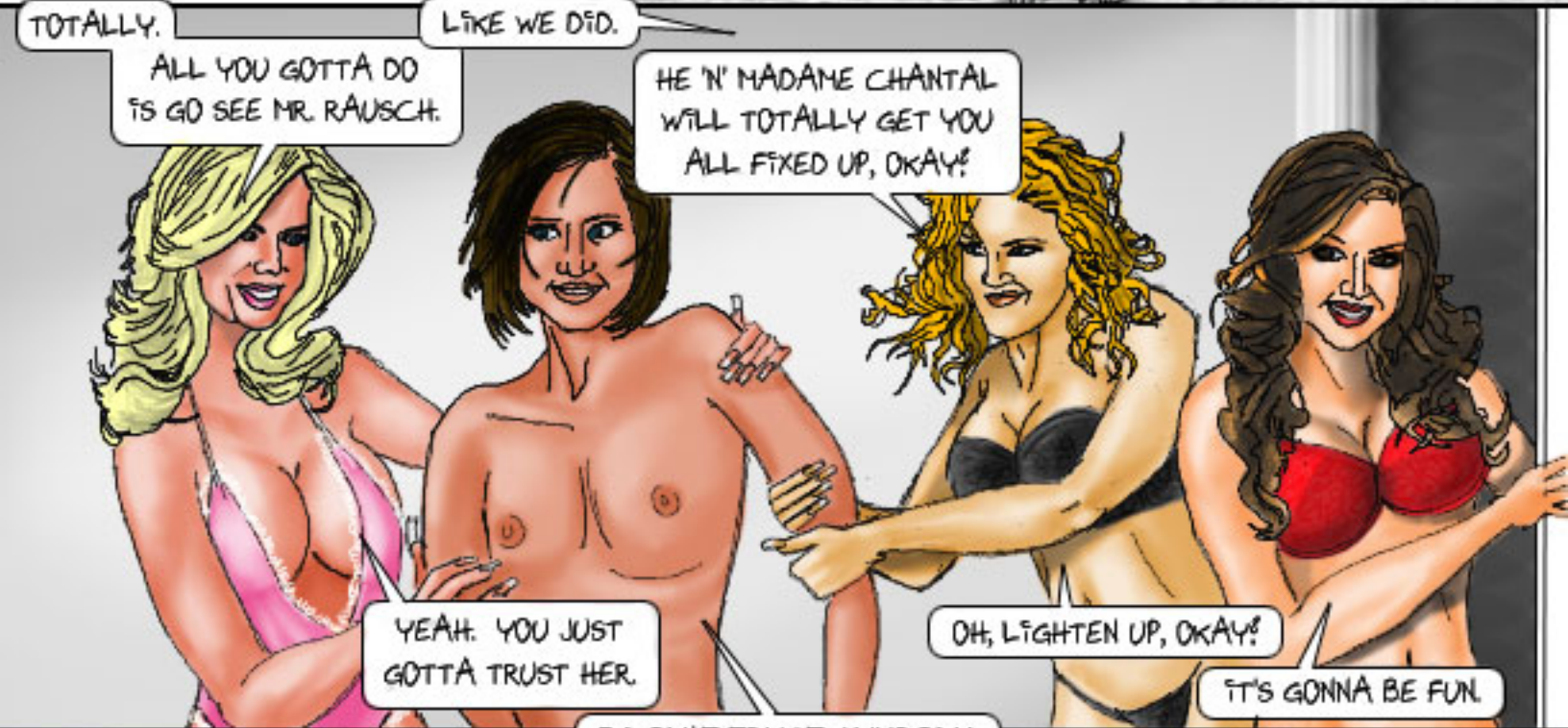


BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO HATE THIS.



JUST THE OPPOSITE.





SUMMER, BABY, GO GET HER A ROBE.
LIKE, THE BLUE CHENILLE WILL BE
AWESOME WITH HER COLORING.



WHY CAN'T I WALK?

HERE, HONEY.
THESE'LL HELP.

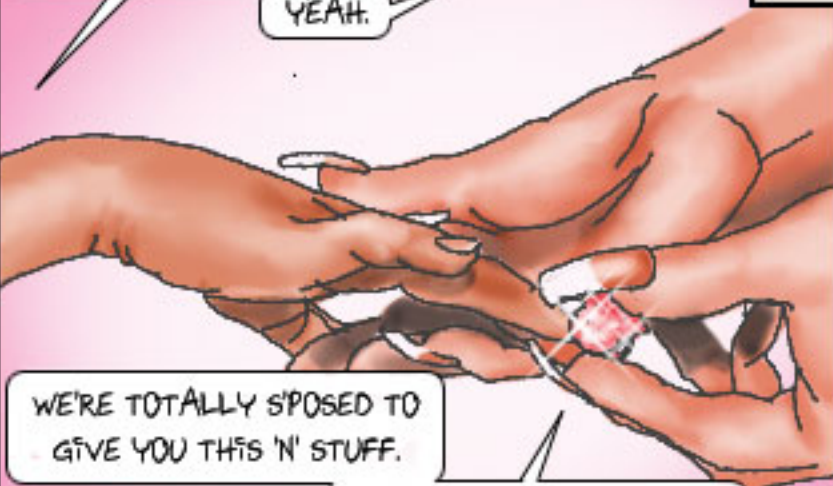


RELAX, BABY!
THEY'RE ONLY SIX-INCH
WITH A TWO-INCH PLATFORM.
YOU'LL BE IN WAY TALLER
BEFORE LONG!

FUCK ME!

ANYTHING ELSE?

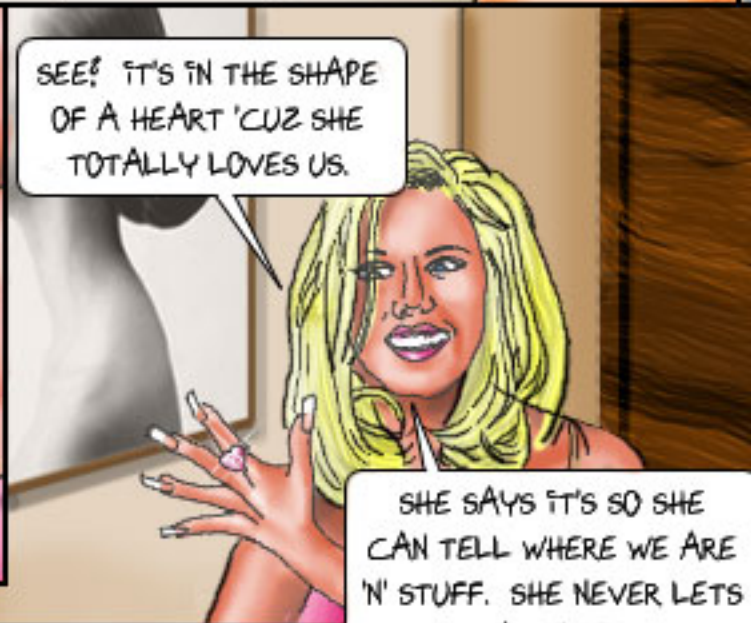
YEAH.



WE'RE TOTALLY S'POSED TO
GIVE YOU THIS 'N' STUFF.

MADAME CHANTAL MAKES
ALL OF US WEAR ONE.

SEE! IT'S IN THE SHAPE
OF A HEART 'CUZ SHE
TOTALLY LOVES US.



SHE SAYS IT'S SO SHE
CAN TELL WHERE WE ARE
'N' STUFF. SHE NEVER LETS
US TAKE 'EM OFF.

short

LIKE I'D EVER WANT TO!
HOW CUTE IS THIS?

IT IS PRETTY.

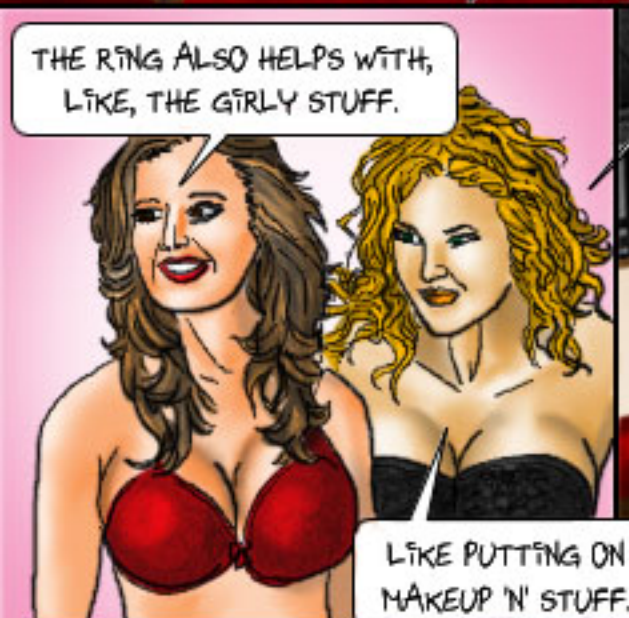


SO, JUST SLIP IT ON,
BABY, 'N' WE'LL TAKE
YOU OVER TO SEE
MR. RAUSCH 'N'
MADAME CHANTAL.





FORGOT TO TELL YOU, BABY.



OH. OKAY.

REMEMBER, DON'T GET STRESSED.



JUST GO WITH IT.

HELLO, TIMOTHY CALLAHAN.



IS THAT MY NAME?



OF COURSE NOT. A PRETTY GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULD HAVE A PRETTY NAME TO GO WITH.

WOULDN'T YOU AGREE...



...TIFFANI?

TIFFANI!

COME HERE, TIFFANI.



YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

I... DO.

I DO KNOW.

HAH! A BLONDE!



PLAYBOY ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN



I TOTALLY WIN THE BET!

PLAYBOY ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN



YOUR GUCCI PURSE, SUMMER, AND THAT CUTE KENNETH COLE DRESS, ASHLEE!

WHATEVER.

FUCKING WOW, BABY.

YOU'RE SOOO BEAUTIFUL!

MENT FOR MEN

C'MON, BABY, WE HAVE TO GO GET YOU READY.

FOR BED!

FOR LIFE!

WE'RE GONNA NEED, LIKE, A CAR FOR TOMORROW.

PLAYBOY
MENT FOR MEN

90¢

THIS BITCH TOTALLY NEEDS TO GO SHOPPING.

SHE NEEDS EVERYTHING.

I AM!

REALLY?

TOTAL HOTTIE.

LIGHTER COLORS ARE GONNA LOOK BEST ON YOU, BABY.

ESPECIALLY AFTER WE GET YOU IN THE TANNING SALON TOMORROW.

AND WITH THIS HAIR, USE VOLUMIZING EVERYTHING

BIG HAIR GETS YOU NOTICED.

I DON'T THINK THIS BRA FITS.

WELL, YOU HAVE THE BIGGEST TITS OUT OF ALL OF US. TOMORROW WE'LL GET YOU SOME THAT FIT THOSE FUCKING WATERMELONS YOU GOT.

giggle

AND, LAST BUT NOT LEAST...

WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS?

IT LOOKS LIKE...

...CUM. TOTALLY.

AND IF WE DO GET IT REGULAR 'N' STUFF, THEN WE, LIKE, DON'T AGE OR GET SICK OR NOTHING!

TOTALLY WORTH IT.

THIS IS ACTUAL CUM?

WE'RE NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS, BABY. MADAME CHANTAL MADE US SO WE GOTTA HAVE THIS STUFF OR WE START TO HURT INSIDE.

BAD.

YEAH. DON'T EVEN TRY IT.

IT TOTALLY SUCKS.

OH. MAKES SENSE, I GUESS.

BOTTOMS UP!



OH.

OH, WOW.

THIS FEELS...

AMAZING, RIGHT?

WAIT'LL YOU DRINK IT WARM,
STRAIGHT FROM THE TAP.

MMM.

THAT'S THE FUCKING BEST.



SO, WE SHOULD TOTALLY
GET SOME SLEEP.

BABY GIRL GOT A BIG DAY
TOMORROW.



I'M TOO WIRED TO SLEEP.

I THINK WE CAN
HELP WITH THAT.

RIGHT, GIRLS?

HEY, SWEETIE!

MMM. LIKE A BABY.

DIDJA SLEEP GOOD?

giggle

YOU'RE GONNA DREAM ABOUT COCKS EVERY NIGHT FROM NOW ON, BABY GIRL.

WAS I, YKNOW, S'POSED TO DREAM ABOUT COCKS LAST NIGHT?

YEAH.

YOU BETER HURRY UP, BITCH, OR YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR CLASS.

WE HAVE CLASS EVERY MORNING, WITH MADAME CHANTAL, AND THEN GYM WITH MICHELLE, OUR TRAINER.

CLASS?

SHE'S SOOOO HOT, YOU'LL LOVE HER.

YEAH, DIDN'T WE TELL YA?

AFTER THAT, WE HEAD OUT TO GET YOU FIXED UP FOR CLOTHES 'N' STUFF.

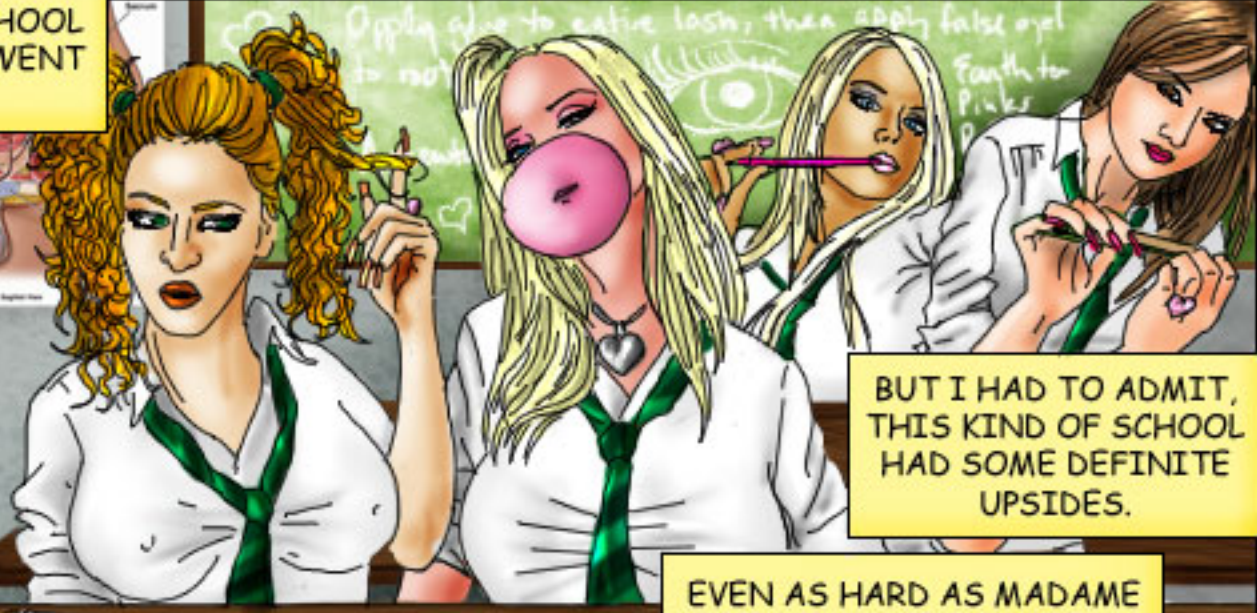
WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOOOO MUCH FUN!

WELL, YOU BETTER SCOOT THAT CUTE ASS OVER, THEN.

DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR MY FIRST DAY.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, BABY GIRL!

I HADN'T LIKED SCHOOL THE FIRST TIME I WENT THROUGH IT.



BUT I HAD TO ADMIT, THIS KIND OF SCHOOL HAD SOME DEFINITE UPSIDES.

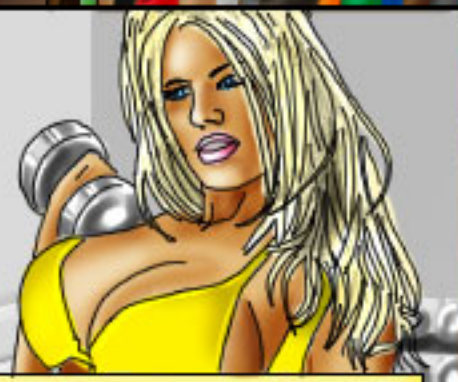
EVEN AS HARD AS MADAME CHANTAL HAD MADE IT FOR ME TO CONCENTRATE, I LEARNED A LOT, EVEN ON MY FIRST DAY, ABOUT COOL SHIT LIKE HAIR, MAKEUP AND CLOTHES.

HELL, I EVEN LIKED GETTING IN TROUBLE.



OKAY, I REALLY LIKED GETTING IN TROUBLE.

AND GYM WAS AWESOME.



I BARELY FELT THE MORNING PASS BEFORE IT WAS TIME TO PILE INTO THE LIMO WITH ASHLEE, BRYTNI AND SUMMER AND HEAD OUT FOR THE GALLERIA.

OKAY, SO, GOING OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME AS A GIRL WITH NO CLUE HOW TO BE A GIRL WAS A LITTLE HUMILIATING.

WHAT SIZE DO YOU NEED?

I SO WOULDN'T'VE MADE IT WITHOUT ASHLEE, BRYTNI AND SUMMER.

I JUST FOLLOWED THE GIRLS' LEAD.

UH... I DON'T... SHE'S A 38 DOUBLE-D.

AND I HAD TO ADMIT, I'D NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE.

OHMYGAWD, DON'T YOU JUST LOVE ME IN THIS?

I FUCKIN' LOVE YOU IF YOU LET ME BORROW IT!

UH... ..HOW AM I S'POSED TO TIE MY SHOES OR WRITE?

WEAR SLINGBACKS!

TEXT!

AND THEY'RE SEXY AS FUCK!

YOU TOTALLY GET USED TO IT, BABY.

YOU THINK?

OOH! COFFEE!

SOOOO THERE!

RELAX, SUGAR.

BUT... WHAT ABOUT SEPHORA?

YOU'RE STILL SHOPPING LIKE A GUY, TIFFANI.

WE DON'T JUST GO IN AND BUY SHIT LIKE BEFORE.

WHAT ABOUT... ..THERE?

OH.

CAN I TRY?

TOTALLY!

YEAH! FOR US, IT'S ALL ABOUT WALKING AROUND AND EXPLORING!

SEEING WHAT LOOKS COOL!

OH, BABY.

NOW YOU'RE FUCKING TALKING.



DIDJA HAVE FUN, BABY GIRL?

I REALLY DID.

COOL!

giggle

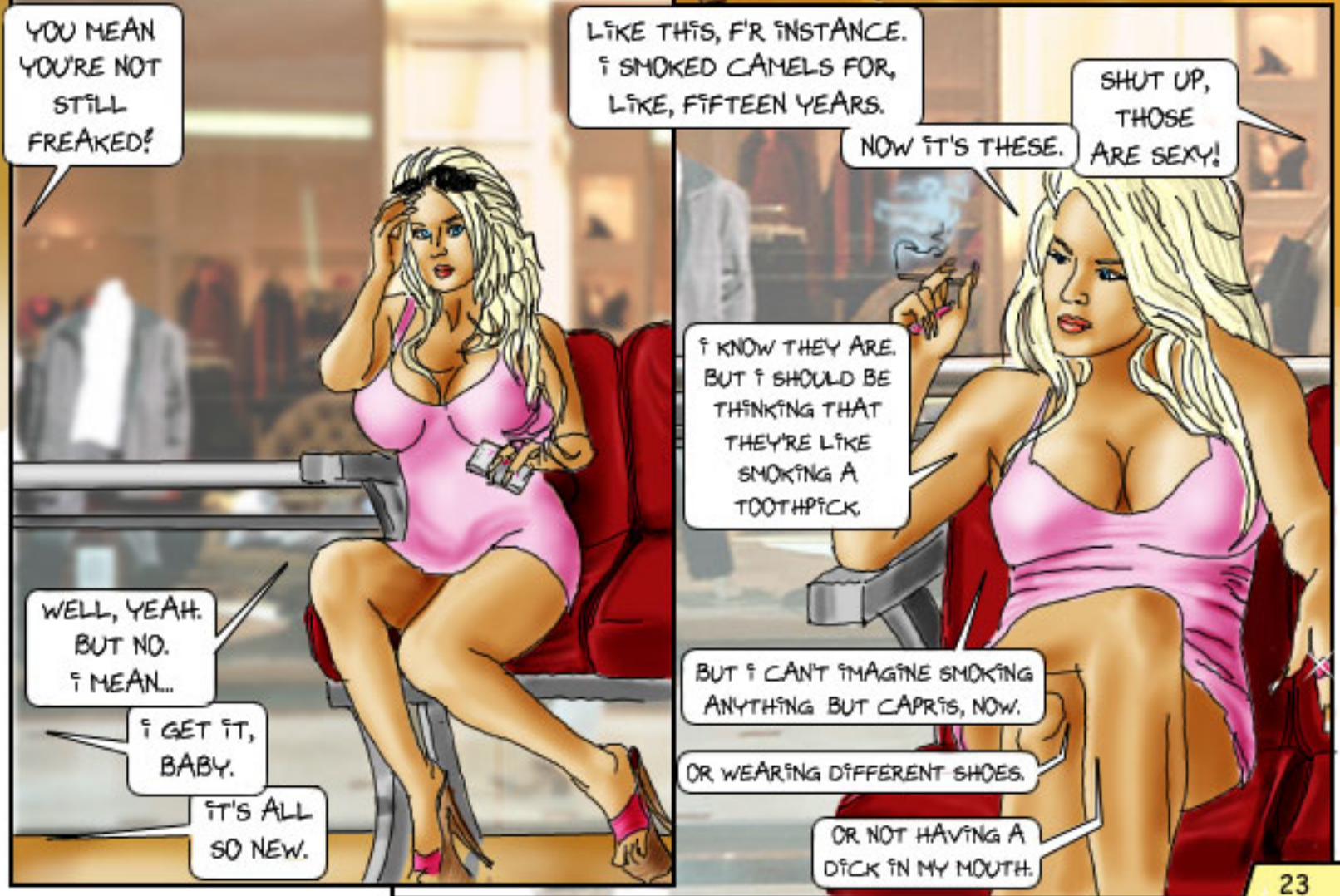
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ONE OF US, NOW.

YEAH.

I REALLY LIKE YOU.

ME, TOO.

REALLY?



YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT STILL FREAKED?

LIKE THIS, FR INSTANCE. I SMOKED CAMELS FOR, LIKE, FIFTEEN YEARS.

NOW IT'S THESE.

SHUT UP, THOSE ARE SEXY!

I KNOW THEY ARE. BUT I SHOULD BE THINKING THAT THEY'RE LIKE SMOKING A TOOTHPICK.

WELL, YEAH. BUT NO. I MEAN...

I GET IT, BABY.

IT'S ALL SO NEW.

BUT I CANT IMAGINE SMOKING ANYTHING BUT CAPRIS, NOW.

OR WEARING DIFFERENT SHOES.

OR NOT HAVING A DICK IN MY MOUTH.

AND I GUESS
I'M STILL
WONDERING
JUST WHAT
WE'RE, LIKE,
S'POSED TO
BE DOING.

DOING?
LOOKIN'
HAWT IS
WHAT WE
DO, BABY!

YOU KNOW WHAT
I MEAN, BRYTNI.



WHY DID MR. RAUSCH
GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE?

WHAT DOES HE
WANT IN RETURN?



OH, THAT.

giggle

WE DO JOBS FOR HIM,
EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.

JOBS?

YEAH, Y'KNOW.



BOYS, Y'KNOW... THEY,
LIKE, TELL US STUFF.

IMPORTANT STUFF.

THEY TELL US,
WE TELL MR. RAUSCH.



SO WE'RE SPIES?
OR HOOKERS?

A LITTLE OF
BOTH, YKNOW?

EXIT TO
UPPER
CONCOURSE



D'YOU HAVE, LIKE,
A PROBLEM WITH IT?

ODDLY...
...NO.



SO HOW OFTEN
DO WE GET THESE
JOBS, SUMMER?

ABOUT EVERY
COUPLE WEEKS.



AND DO WE GET
ANYTHING IN
RETURN?

OF COURSE
WE DO, BABY.

WHO DO YOU
THINK PAID
FOR THAT LOUIS
VUITTON BAG
ON YOUR ARM?

ALL YOU REALLY
GOTTA DO IS PAY
ATTENTION IN CLASS,
WORK REAL HARD,
AND MR. RAUSCH
KEEPS YOU IN LABEL,
CHAMPAGNE AND
JIZM, AS MUCH AS
YOU WANT.

IT AIN'T A BAD LIFE.



I FUCK FOR
CLOTHES?

YOU FUCK FOR
DESIGNER
CLOTHES, BITCH!

YEAH, THERE'S
A DIFFERENCE!



IT ACTUALLY SOUNDS
PRETTY GOOD, WHICH
IS HARD TO BELIEVE.

WHY HARD TO
BELIEVE?

YOU HANG OUT, LOOK HOT,
WEAR AWESOME CLOTHES
AND FUCK RICH MEN. NO
TAXES, NO BILLS...

IT'S THE BEST LIFE EVER!

BUT WHAT IF I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING ELSE?

IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, LIKE, A LEGIT JOB 'N' SHIT, WELL, WE HAVE THOSE.

LEGIT JOBS?

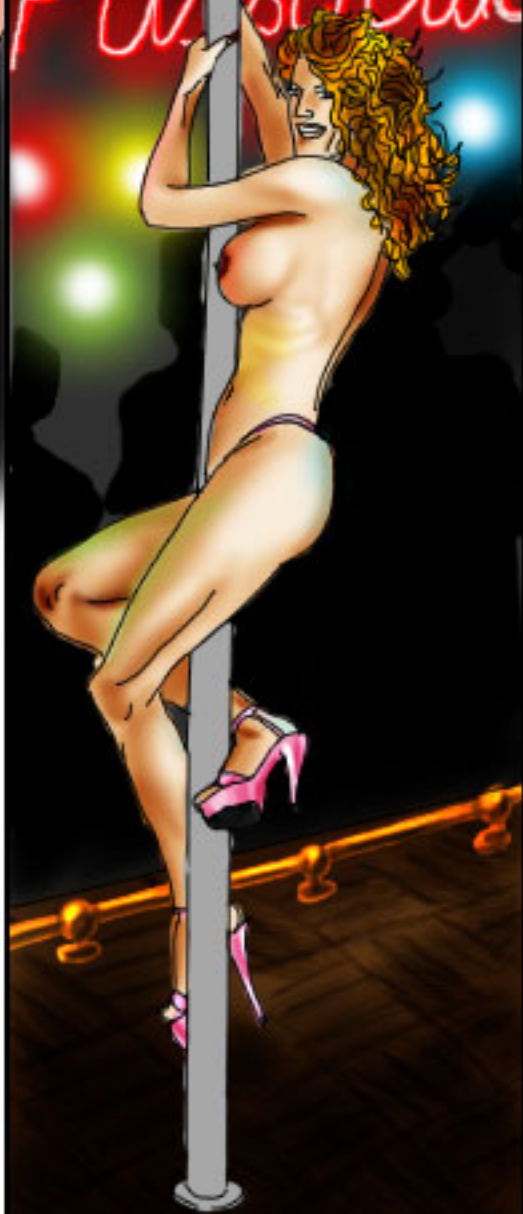
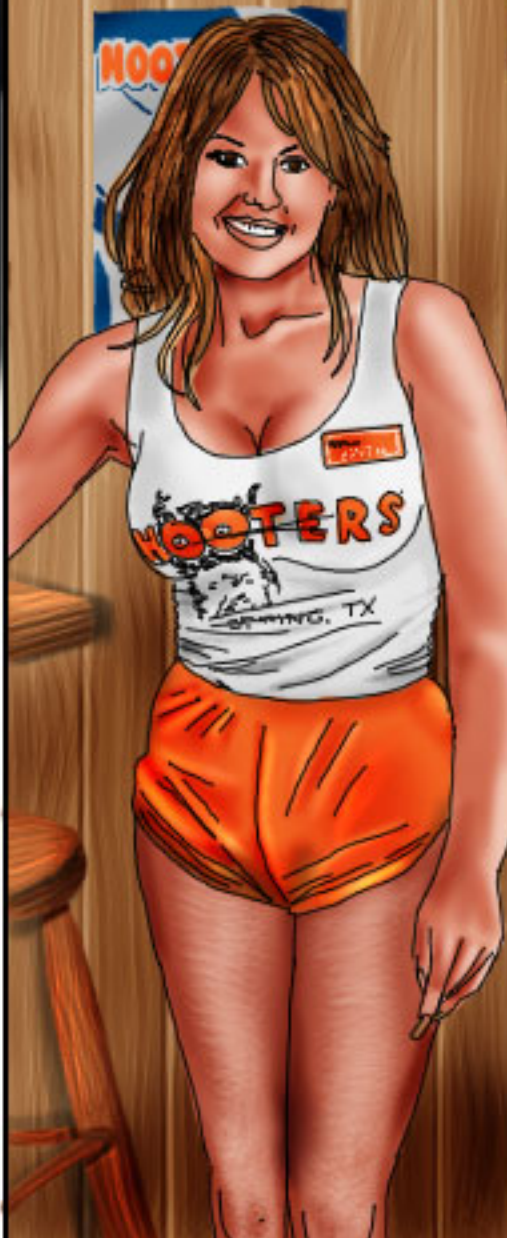
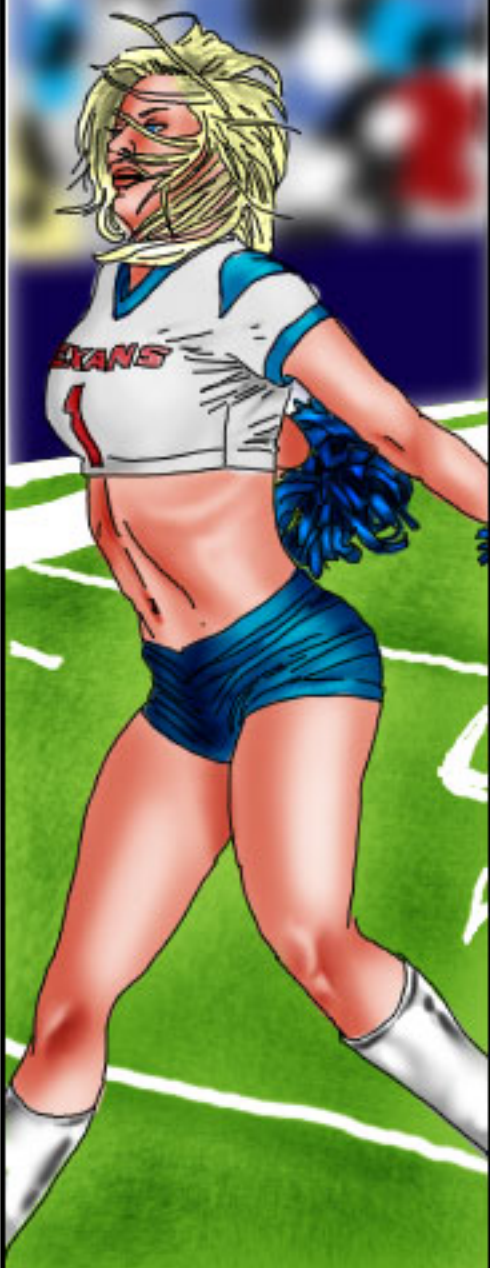
LIKE WHAT?

OH, IT'S NOT, LIKE, OFFICE SHIT OR NOTHING BORING LIKE THAT, BABY.

I CHEER DURING FOOTBALL SEASON AND TEACH DANCE AT HIGH SCHOOL.

BRYTNI DOES, LIKE, CAR 'N' BOAT SHOWS AND WAITS TABLES THREE TIMES A WEEK.

AND SUMMER SPENDS HER NIGHTS DANCING AROUND A POLE.



I'D RATHER HAVE A JOB LIKE THAT THAN BE JUST A HOOKER.

SO COME TO WORK WITH ME! WE NEED NEW GIRLS ALL THE FUCKIN' TIME!

I CAN'T DANCE.

OH, BULLSHIT!

MADAME CHANTAL CAN THROW SOME MOJO ON YOU AND HAVE YOU A BALLERINA IN, LIKE, TEN SECONDS!



SERIOUSLY?!

SURE, BABY GIRL!

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS ASK HER!

AWESOME!

I KNOW, RIGHT?!

SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO IN THE MEANTIME?!

I DUNNO... HIM, MAYBE?!

BET HE'S GOT A HUGE COCK.

MMM. NICE.



SMOOTHIES
 CARROT ... \$5.75
 THE BEST ... \$6.95
 MANGO ... \$7.50

ICED COFFEES
 MOCHA ... \$5.00
 BANANA ...
 ...
 ...

FROZEN

YOGURT
 ...
 ...
 ...

CHAI TEA
 ...
 ...

gulp ME?!

I THINK WE SHOULD LET TIFFANI DO THE HONORS!

OOH, YEAH!

ABSOLUTELY!

BUT I'VE NEVER...

I WOULDN'T KNOW...

RELAX, BABY!

I MEAN...

IT'S EASY!

YOU USED TO BE A GUY, RIGHT?

SO JUST ACT LIKE ONE OF THE BITCHES YOU USED TO FANTASIZE ABOUT AND YOU'RE IN!

MOST GUYS DON'T SAY NO TO A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE WHO ASKS TO SUCK THEIR DICK, ANYWAY. YOU CAN'T REALLY FUCK UP.

SO GO, BITCH!

TALK TO HIM!

AND PLAY WITH YOUR HAIR! GUYS LOVE IT WHEN GIRLS PLAY WITH THEIR HAIR!

UM...
SO...
LIKE, HI.

I'M TIFFANI.

IT'S CRAZY, BUT I HONESTLY THINK THAT'S ALL I NEEDED TO SAY.

I SHOULD'VE REMEMBERED,
FROM MY TIME AS A GUY,
JUST HOW RIDICULOUSLY
EASY IT WAS TO SEDUCE ME.



STILL, I DIDN'T EXPECT
NOT NOT EVEN HAVE
TO TRY TO GET SOME.

HIS CUM WAS
MORE BITTER
THAN RAUSCH'S.

I DIDN'T LIKE
IT NEAR AS MUCH.



BUT I COULD FEEL IT
INSIDE ME, GIVING ME
YOUTH AND STRENGTH
AND ENERGY.

SO?
HOW WAS HE?



UM, OKAY I GUESS.

HE DIDN'T LAST LONG.

OH, SWEETIE, DID YOU WANT
TO CUM, TOO? YOU SHOULD'VE SAID.
THAT'S WHAT
WE'RE FOR.

WE JUST THOUGHT YOU
WANTED HIS JIZZ.

C'MERE, BABY.

YOU MISSED SOME.

giggle



C'MON, BABY GIRL,
LET'S HEAD HOME
AND CHANGE.



WE'RE GOING OUT
CLUBBING TONIGHT!

EVERYTHING SINCE THOSE FIRST COUPLE DAYS HAS BEEN A WILD BLUR.

EVERY RESTAURANT, EVERY UPSCALE BOUTIQUE, EVERY NIGHTCLUB IN TOWN SAW US AT LEAST ONCE.

SO DID MOST OF RAUSCH'S ENEMIES.

CLOTHES, DRUGS, BOOZE, SEX AND SPECTACLE.

VERY FEW MEMORIES OF MY OLD LIFE REMAINED.

I COULD BARELY REMEMBER BEING ANYONE OTHER THAN TIFFANI CHAMBERS, SPY AND WHORE, B.F.F.'S WITH THE BEAUTIFUL ASHLEE, BRYTNI AND SUMMER.

HELLO, GORGEOUS. DO I KNOW YOU? YOU DID.

BUT JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T RECALL MY OLD LIFE, DIDN'T MEAN MY OLD LIFE DIDN'T REMEMBER ME.

BACK WHEN YOU WERE STILL TIM CALLAHAN

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

I THINK YOU SHOULD GO.

WELL, BABY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK...

OH, SWEETIE, I KNOW A LOT MORE THAN JUST YOUR OLD NAME.

DO THE WORDS "MADAME CHANTAL" RING ANY BELLS?



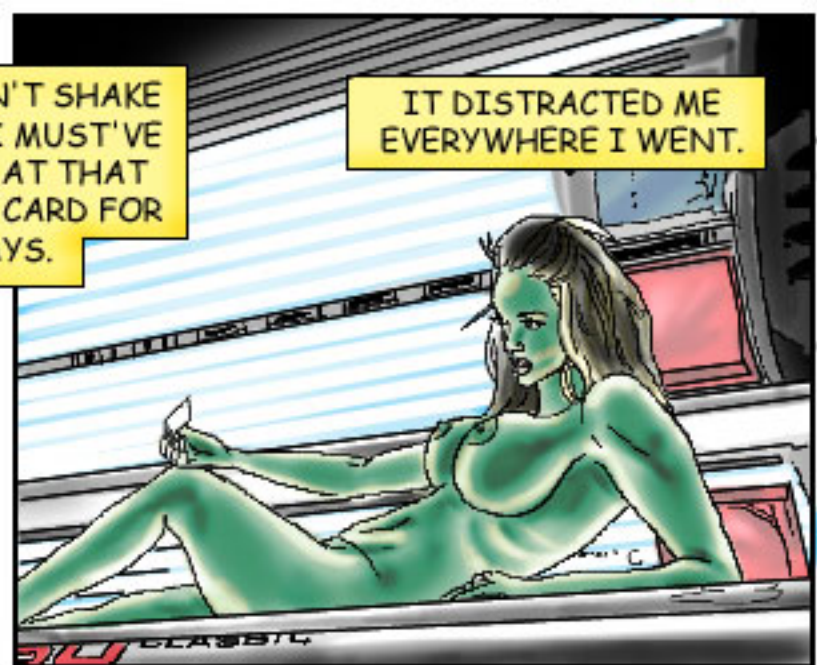
BUT AT LEAST TAKE MY CARD.

CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE READY TO TALK.

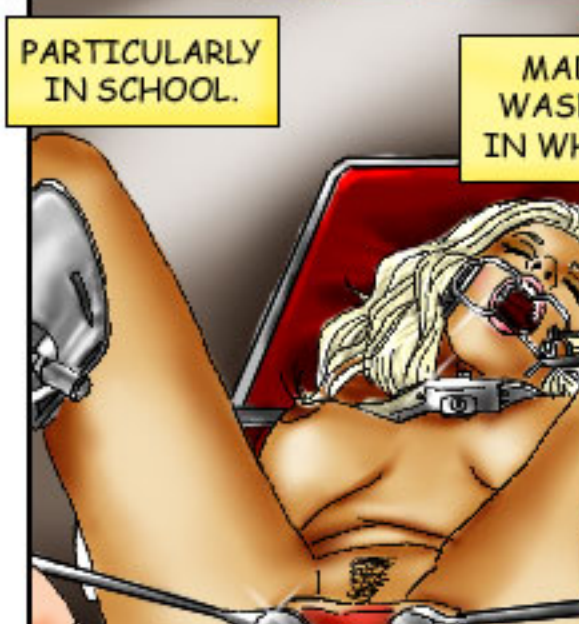


GOTTA ADMIT, THAT SUCKED.

I COULDN'T SHAKE IT OFF. I MUST'VE STARED AT THAT FUCKING CARD FOR DAYS.

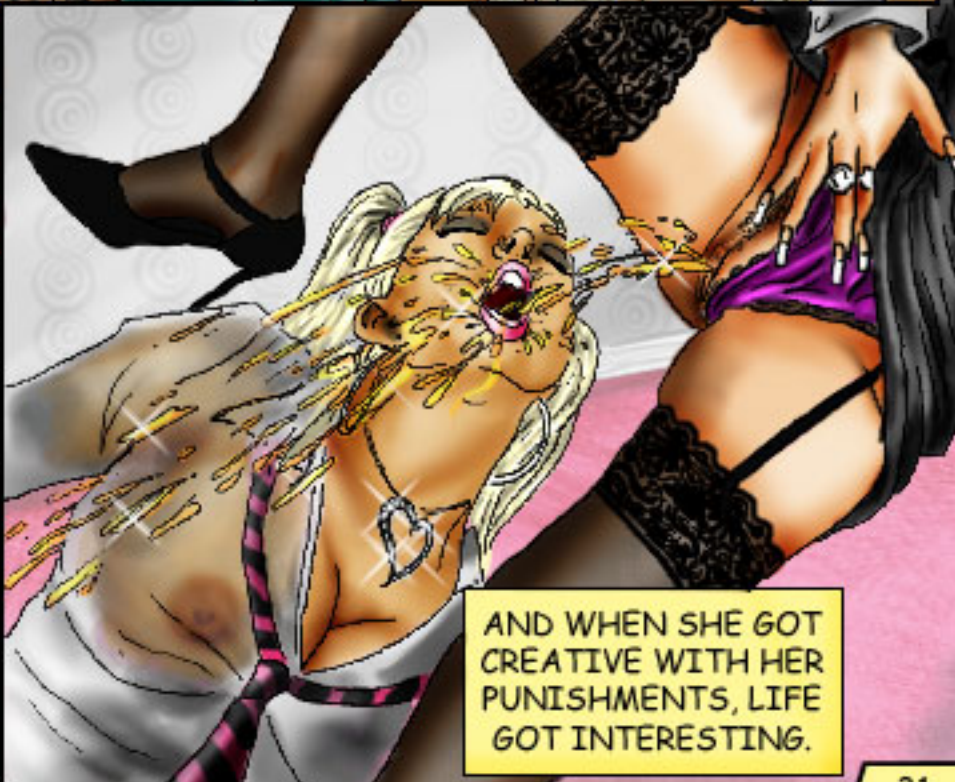
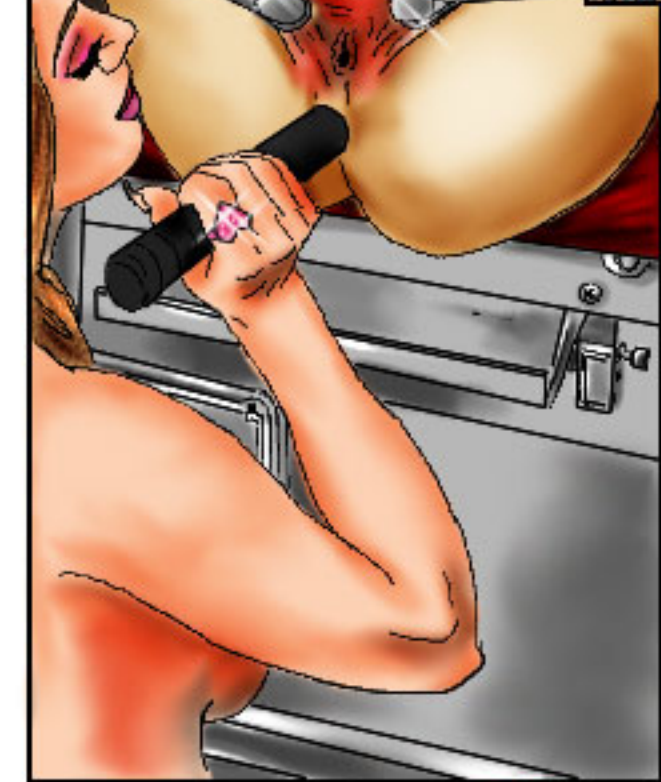
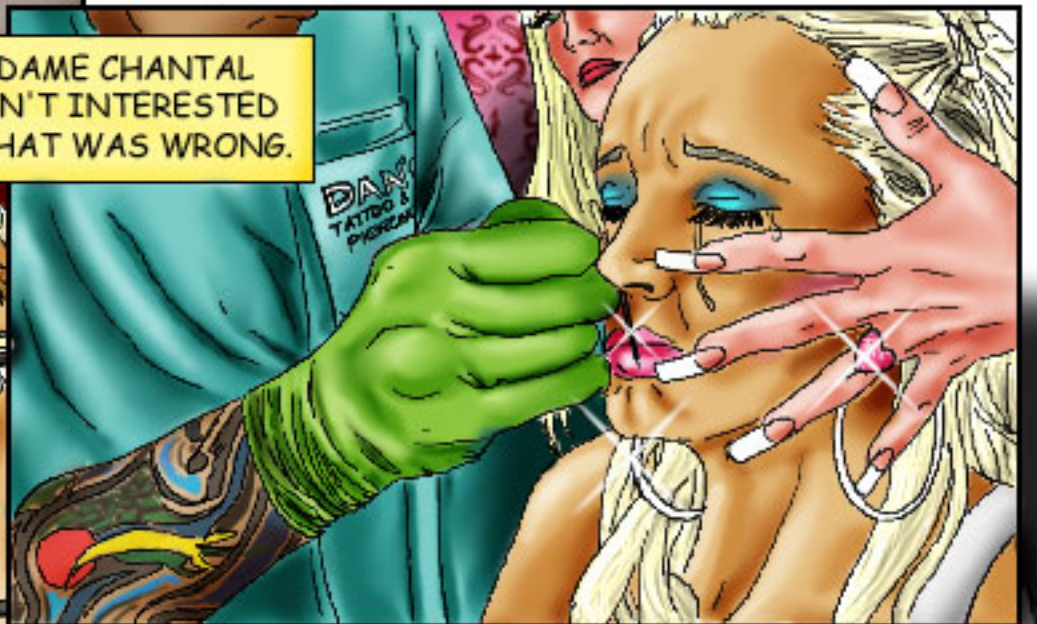


IT DISTRACTED ME EVERYWHERE I WENT.



PARTICULARLY IN SCHOOL.

MADAME CHANTAL WASN'T INTERESTED IN WHAT WAS WRONG.



AND WHEN SHE GOT CREATIVE WITH HER PUNISHMENTS, LIFE GOT INTERESTING.



WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING UP, SWEETHEART?



DOES IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT LITTLE BUSINESS CARD YOU'VE BEEN STARING AT FOR THREE DAYS?

CAN'T SLEEP, BABY.

TOO MUCH ON MY MIND.

YOU NOTICED THAT?

IT WAS KINDA HARD NOT TO, HONEY.



HERE, LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU.

THANKS, BABE.

BITCH, I'VE SEEN YOU MAKE YOUR "OH" FACE.

I'VE MADE YOU MAKE YOUR "OH" FACE.

WE'RE WAY PAST HAVING TO BE EMBARRASSED OR SHIT WITH EACH OTHER.

NOW DTSH.

SO, LIKE, YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT IT OR WHAT?

I DUNNO, SWEETIE, IT'S KINDA, UM, PERSONAL 'N' STUFF.

PROMISE YOU WON'T HATE ME?

I COULDN'T HATE YOU IF I TRIED, BABY.

YOU'RE MY GIRL.

IT'S ABOUT MY OLD LIFE,
MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

THE GUY WHO GAVE THIS CARD
TO ME, I THINK HE KNOWS WHO
I USED TO BE. I THINK HE KNOWS
WHAT HAPPENED TO US.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HE
WANTS FROM YOU?

I WISH I KNEW.

MAYBE HE, LIKE,
WANTS TO TRY
AND HELP OR
SOMETHING.

HAVE YOU TALKED TO HIM SINCE
HE CAME UP TO YOU IN THE BAR?

NO.

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO
DECIDE WHETHER OR
NOT TO CALL HIM.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, BABY?

BUT I USED TO BE
A DETECTIVE 'N' SHIT,
Y'KNOW?

MY JOB WAS TO
FIND SHIT OUT
'N' STUFF.

I DUNNO. I MEAN, I'M WAY
HAPPY LIKE THIS, AND I
LOVE YOU AND SUMMER
AND ASHLEE SO MUCH.

IT'S NOT LIKE I
EVER WANT TO
CHANGE BACK
OR NOTHING.

I GUESS I KINDA WANT TO
KNOW WHAT MR. RAUSCH AND
MADAME CHANTAL WANT
FROM US.

TO FIND OUT WHY
THEY DID IT.

WOULD IT MAKE
YOU HAPPY,
KNOWING?

BUT I DON'T THINK
IT'S ABOUT BEING
HAPPY. I THINK IT'S
ABOUT BEING AT PEACE.

giggle

THAT, AND THE FACT
THAT HE'S REALLY
FUCKING CUTE.

I DUNNO.

MAYBE.

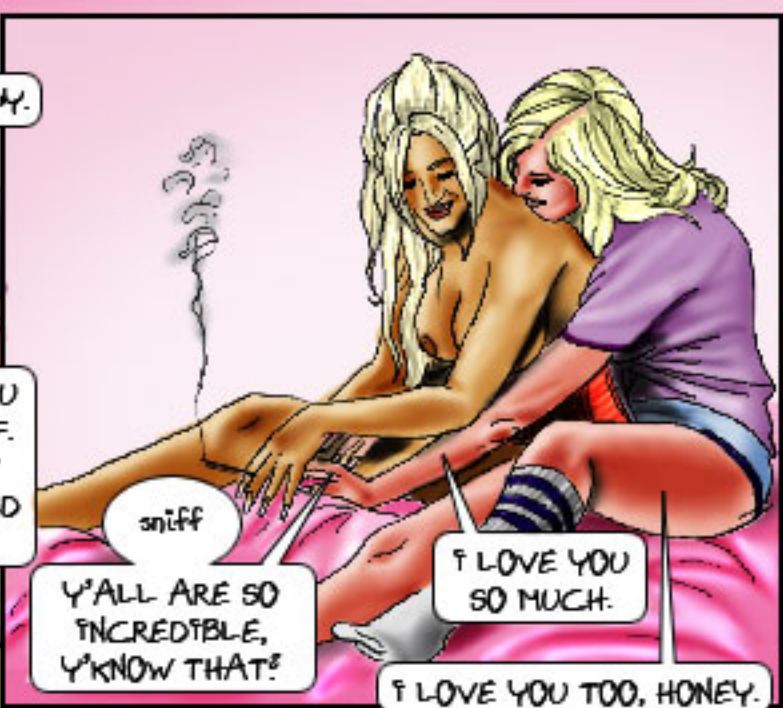


THEN YOU NEED TO GO SEE THIS GUY.

YOU THINK?

YEAH. TOTALLY.

WE JUST WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, TIFF. WHATEVER THAT TAKES, YOU SHOULD JUST GO FOR IT.



sniff

Y'ALL ARE SO INCREDIBLE, Y'KNOW THAT?

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

I LOVE YOU TOO, HONEY.



YOU SHOULD TAKE OFF AFTER CLASS TOMORROW.

YOU CAN TOTALLY SKIP A DAY, BABY.

YOU'RE BROWN ENOUGH WITHOUT IT.

BUT WE'RE S'POSED TO GO TANNING AFTER CLASS TOMORROW.

ME, ASH AND SUMMER WILL TOTALLY COVER FOR YOU IF ANYONE ASKS WHERE YOU'RE AT.



NO, BABY.

I DON'T WANT ANY OF Y'ALL GETTING IN TROUBLE BECAUSE OF ME, OKAY?



WHAT'RE THEY GONNA DO, SPANK US?

IF YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, BITCH, WE ALL KINDA LIKE THAT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

WE SKIP OUT ALL THE TIME.



SERIOUSLY?

OH, YEAH.

ASHLEE'S HAD A STEADY BOYFRIEND FOR, LIKE, EIGHT MONTHS.

NOBODY'S CAUGHT HER YET, AND SHE'S WAY MORE OF AN AIRHEAD THAN YOU.

I BAILED OUT OF THE MANSION RIGHT AFTER CLASS THE NEXT DAY, NOT EVEN BOTHERING TO CHANGE OUT OF MY UNIFORM.

HE'D TOLD ME TO MEET HIM AT A RESTAURANT SEEDY ENOUGH THAT RAUSCH OR ANYONE WHO KNEW HIM WOULD NEVER ENTER.

HF.
YOU WANT TO, LIKE, TELL ME YOUR NAME?



I DON'T THINK THE CABBIE MINDED AT ALL, ACTUALLY.

IT'S MARK. MARK SALVATORE.



MINE'S TIFFANY.

ACTUALLY, IT'S TIMOTHY. TIMOTHY CALLAHAN.

YOU WERE A LIEUTENANT IN THE SPECIAL FORCES BACK DURING THE WAR, YOU SERVED THREE TOURS, THEN YOU LEFT FOR CIVILIAN LIFE AND TOOK A JOB AS A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.

AN INVESTIGATOR WHO SPECIALIZED IN JOBS THAT NOBODY ELSE WOULD TOUCH.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?



GIVEN THE SIZE OF THE TITS YOU NEVER USED TO HAVE, I'M GONNA GO OUT ON A LIMB AND SAY YOU WERE RIGHT.

I TOLD YOU THAT? BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME? I MEAN, HF? YOU HAVE THE SAME EYES.

BECAUSE I SERVED WITH YOU IN THE WAR, AND YOU LEFT ME A VOICE MAIL THREE WEEKS AGO SAYING THAT YOU WERE TRACKING RAUSCH AND YOU WERE CONVINCED SOMETHING VERY WEIRD WAS HAPPENING.

GET OFF ME!

WHAT THE FUCK? HONEY - I'M SORRY!

HONEY, I APOLOGIZE, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF THIS.

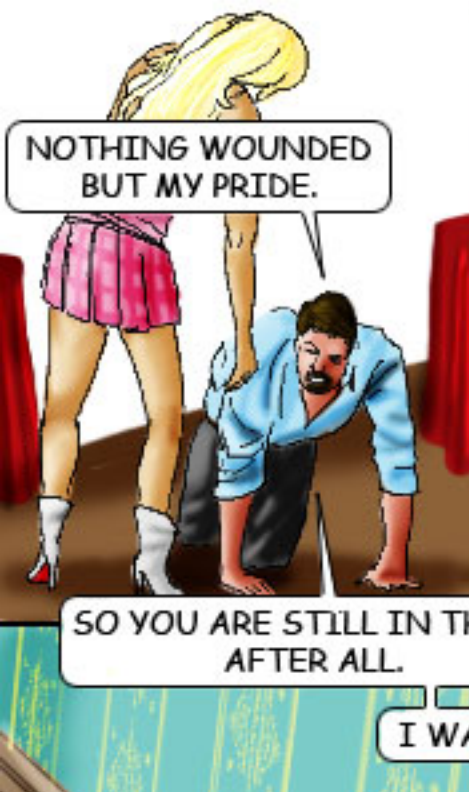


I THINK I BETTER GO.

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, I PROMISE!

I'D REALLY LIKE YOU TO STAY.

ARE YOU OKAY?



NOTHING WOUNDED BUT MY PRIDE.

SO YOU ARE STILL IN THERE, AFTER ALL.

I WAS WORRIED.



STILL IN HERE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN, THAT WHATEVER RAUSCH DID TO YOU, HE COULDN'T ERASE YOU COMPLETELY.



THAT WAS SPECIAL FORCES TRAINING YOU USED ON ME.

HE DIDN'T TAKE THAT AWAY.

SPECIAL FORCES?

SERIOUSLY?

I NEVER EVEN KNEW I COULD DO THAT, THOUGH. I CAN'T REMEMBER EVER DOING ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE.

I JUST CAN'T GET OVER SEEING YOU LIKE THIS. WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR FUCKING YEARS, MAN, BEEN THROUGH HELL TOGETHER, AND NOW YOU...



YOU...

GIVE YOU A HARD-ON?

YEAH.

I GET THAT A LOT.



WANNA GO SOMEPLACE AND FUCK MY BRAINS OUT?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

HONEY, I NEVER KID ABOUT FUCKING.

ARE YOU GAME?

YEAH, HE WAS GAME ALL RIGHT.

HOLY SHIT, WAS HE GAME.

I'D DONE A LOT OF JOBS FOR RAUSCH SINCE I GOT CHANGED.

NOBODY HAD EVER DONE TO ME WHAT MY OLD ARMY BUDDY DID.

I FINALLY KNEW WHAT IT WAS LIKE.

AND I WAS NEVER GOING BACK.

TO BE A WOMAN.

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?

LISTEN, TIM

TIFFANI. I'M TIFFANI NOW.

giggle

DOING THAT AGAIN.

TIFFANI, THEN. I REALLY WANT TO NAIL THE GUY THAT DID THIS TO YOU.

THE SPIRIT IS WILLING, BABE, BUT THE FLESH IS WEAK. GIMME A MINUTE.

giggle

POOR BABY.

WOULDN'T YOU RATHER NAIL ME?

I HATE SERIOUS, SWEETIE. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

CUTE.

I CAN TELL.

BUT I'M BEING SERIOUS.

I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP TO BRING HIM DOWN.

I GUESS I CAN HELP YOU OUT.

MY HELP?

BUT ONLY IF YOU PROMISE THAT MY FRIENDS ASHLEE, SUMMER AND BRYTNI DON'T GET HURT IN THE PROCESS.

SHIT.

I'M NOT DOING SHIT UNTIL YOU GUARANTEE ME THAT, OKAY?

BEFORE HE DOES IT TO SOMEBODY ELSE.

I HADN'T EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT THAT.

THAT ISN'T A PROBLEM FOR ME, TIFFANI. I DON'T WANT ANYBODY BUT RAUSCH.

DO WE HAVE A DEAL?

OKAY, THEN I GUESS I'M DOWN.

SHAG ON IT?

SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

DO?

THE WHOLE, LIKE, SPY THING.

ON RAUSCH.

OH.

I HAVE SOME THINGS I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT BEFORE WE MAKE OUR MOVE.

OKAY

THIS IS A BURNER CELLPHONE.

A WHAT?

KEEP IT ON YOU, AND KEEP IT TURNED ON. I'LL CALL YOU AS SOON AS I'M READY, PROBABLY IN THE NEXT THREE OR FOUR DAYS.

SO WHAT DO I DO UNTIL THEN?

IN THE MEANTIME, GO BACK TO YOUR LIFE AND ACT LIKE NOTHING'S GOING ON.

I'M A SUCKY LIAR.

YOU DIDN'T USED TO BE.

YEAH, AND I DIDN'T USED TO BE A 36 DOUBLE-D EITHER.

PEOPLE CHANGE.

MAYBE IT'S STILL IN THERE, LIKE THE MARTIAL ARTS.

I DUNNO. MAYBE.

SO, LIKE - CAN I CALL YOU?

I GUESS, IF YOU THINK THAT RAUSCH IS ON TO YOU OR SOMETHING...

NO, BABY. I MEAN CALL YOU. LIKE TO GO OUT. DRINKS, DANCING - A QUICK FUCK? CALL YOU.

gulp

YOU MEAN LIKE BOYFRIEND-GIRLFRIEND?

giggle

I GUESS...

...IF YOU WANNA CALL IT THAT.

I REALLY LIKE YOU, MARK. I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

HUH? OH...

OH.

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING YOU'RE FORGETTING, SWEETHEART.

MANDAME CHANTAL

YOU JUST LET ME WORRY ABOUT HER.

I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL IN MIND.

SPECIAL?

I'LL CALL YOU SOON.

THAT BITCH IS MAGIC, NO FUCKING SHIT.

SHE'LL THROW HER MOJO ON YOU IF YOU FUCK WITH HER, AND YOU'LL BE SUCKING COCK FOR INSIDE STOCK INFORMATION JUST LIKE ME BEFORE YOU FUCKING KNOW IT.

BE CAREFUL.

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING HAPPENING TO YOU.

REALLY?

WOW...

SO BACK I WENT, BACK TO MY LIFE, LIKE NOTHING HAD HAPPENED.

BUT SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED.

I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT.

WHAT THE FUCK IS WITH YOU, GIRL?

NOT YET. AT LEAST.

HEY!

YOU'RE, LIKE, EVEN MORE OF A SPACE CADET THAN USUAL.

OOH! WHO'S MARK?

TIFFANI - DO YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND?

SHE TOTALLY DOES! LOOK AT HER BLUSH!

NOBODY. GIVE THAT BACK, OKAY?

SO, TELL US ALL ABOUT HIM, BITCH!

DETAILS!

UM, WELL...

HE KINDA KNEW ME

Y'KNOW, LIKE, FROM BEFORE?

TIFF, WHY IN THE FUCK WOULD YOU TELL HIM THAT?

BECAUSE...

BECAUSE...

OH, BABY, THAT'S DANGEROUS.

ARE YOU SERIOUS?

THAT'S WHAT HE ASKED.

WELL, HE ASKED ME IF I WOULD HELP HIM.

HELP HIM WHAT?

AND WHAT DID YOU SAY?

HELP HIM GET RAUSCH.

I SAID I WOULD.

BECAUSE I THINK I LOVE HIM.



THAT'S AWESOME!

I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU!

ME, TOO!



BUT BABY - DO YOU KNOW WHAT MADAME CHANTAL WILL DO TO YOU IF SHE CATCHES YOU TRYING TO WORK AGAINST MR RAUSCH?

YEAH, I KNOW.



BELIEVE ME, I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT A LOT.

BUT MARK SAYS HE CAN HANDLE HER.

AND I BELIEVE HIM.



LOOK, I'LL MAKE SURE Y'ALL ARE A LONG WAY AWAY WHEN ALL THIS GOES DOWN.

YOU ACTUALLY THINK WE'RE GONNA LET YOU GO THROUGH THIS SHIT BY YOURSELF?

WHAT?

OH, FUCK THAT!

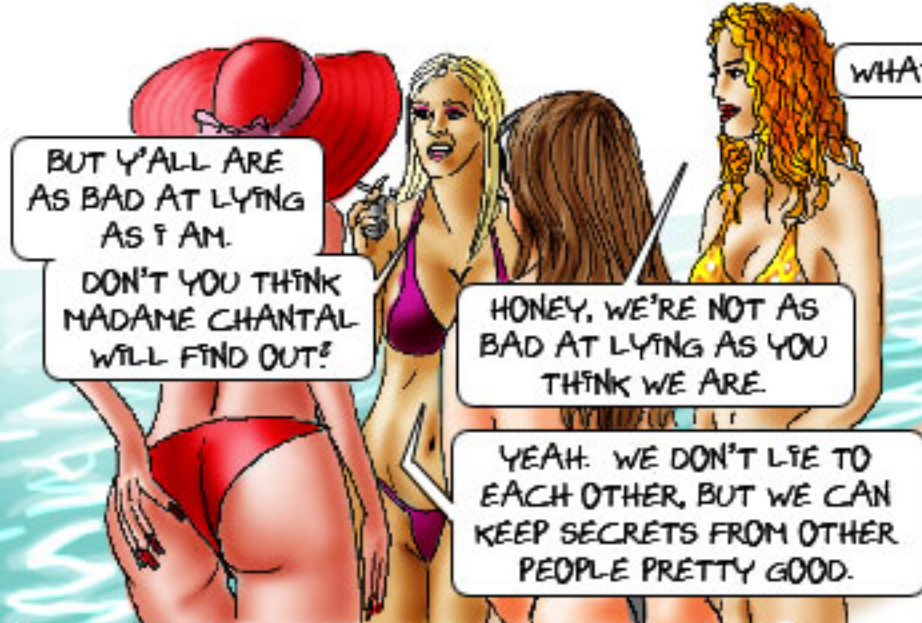
COUNT US IN, BITCH!



NO, BABY, YOU CAN'T. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

WE'RE IN. WE LOVE YOU WAY TOO MUCH TO TURN OUR BACKS ON YOU NOW.

BULLSHIT.



BUT Y'ALL ARE AS BAD AT LYING AS I AM.

DON'T YOU THINK MADAME CHANTAL WILL FIND OUT?

HONEY, WE'RE NOT AS BAD AT LYING AS YOU THINK WE ARE.

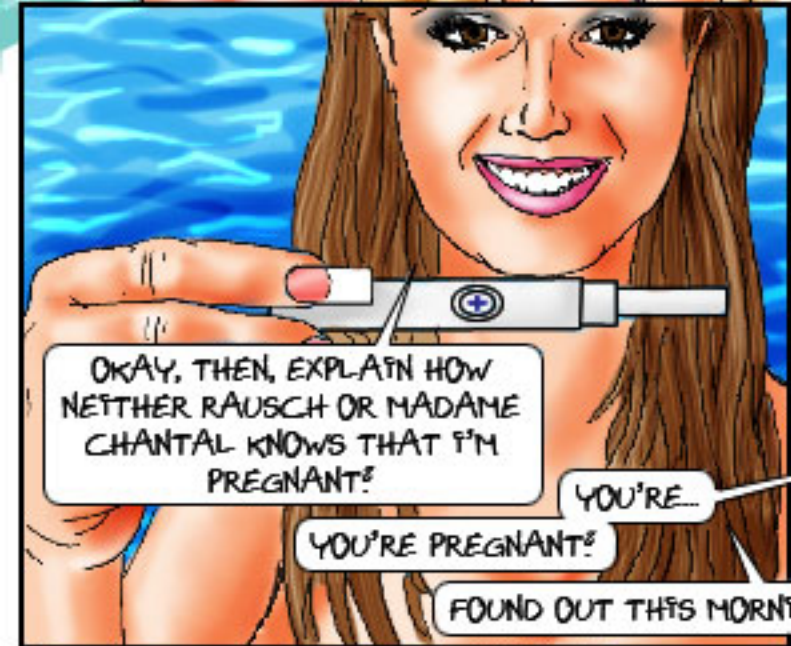
YEAH. WE DON'T LIE TO EACH OTHER, BUT WE CAN KEEP SECRETS FROM OTHER PEOPLE PRETTY GOOD.



WHAT SECRETS?

THAT WE'RE WORKING FOR RAUSCH WHEN WE'RE FUCKING GUYS FOR HIM, FOR ONE THING.

THAT'S DIFFERENT.

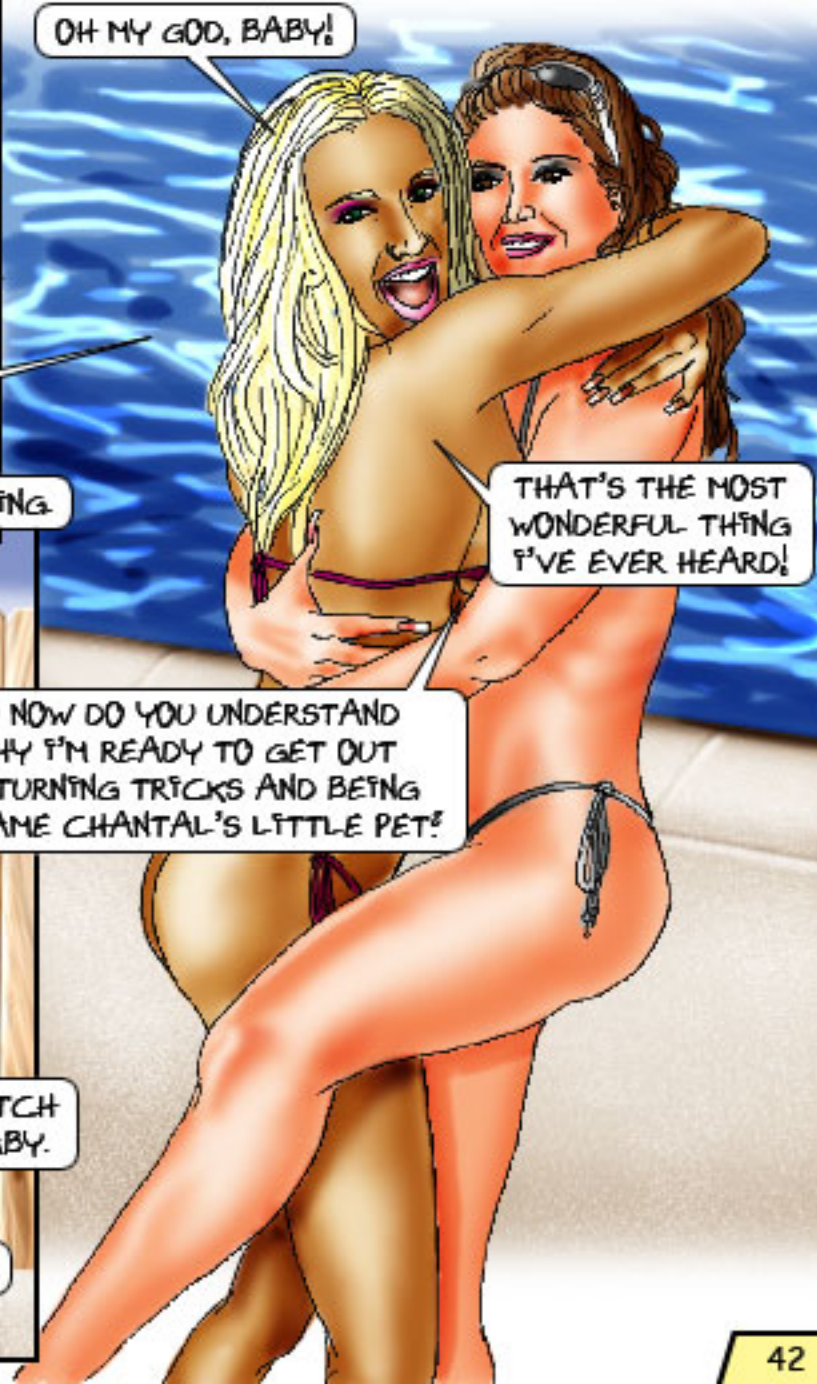


OKAY, THEN, EXPLAIN HOW NEITHER RAUSCH OR MADAME CHANTAL KNOWS THAT I'M PREGNANT?

YOU'RE...

YOU'RE PREGNANT?

FOUND OUT THIS MORNING.



OH MY GOD, BABY!

THAT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL THING I'VE EVER HEARD!



SO NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I'M READY TO GET OUT OF TURNING TRICKS AND BEING MADAME CHANTAL'S LITTLE PET?

NO WAY IS THAT BITCH GONNA TAKE MY BABY.

I'LL FUCKING KILL HER FIRST.

SO I GUESS WE'RE ALL
IN THIS TOGETHER.

YEAH.

giggle

THE FOUR
MOUSEKETEERS.

MUSKETEERS, BABY.

WHATEVER.

HARD AS IT WAS TO WAIT,
MARK DIDN'T CALL ME UNTIL
NEARLY TWO DAYS LATER.

TIFFANI?

HEY.

I MISSED YOU.

I MISSED YOU TOO.

HOW ARE YOU
HOLDING UP?

I'M GOOD.

IT'LL BE AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY
PLACE. STRICTLY LOW PROFILE.

WHY DO YOU NEED TO CHANGE?

I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING
RIGHT NOW. I CAN MEET
YOU THERE IN, LIKE, TWENTY
MINUTES. I JUST NEED TO
CHANGE.

YOU HAVE A LOT
TO LEARN ABOUT
WOMEN, BABY.

I GUESS I DO.

DON'T WORRY.

I CAN'T WAIT
TO TEACH YOU.

I'LL SEE YOU IN
A LITTLE WHILE.

BECAUSE SUDDENLY I
FEEL THIS BIG NEED
TO LOOK INCREDIBLY
SEXY FOR YOU, THAT'S WHY.

REALLY? WOW.



HI.

HOLY SHIT.

HI.

giggle

THAT'S THE REACTION I WANTED.

NOW PICK YOUR TONGUE UP OFF THE FLOOR AND BUY ME A DRINK, OKAY?

AND GIMME A KISS.



I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU A LOT SINCE LAST TIME.

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU, TOO.

GOOD THOUGHTS?

THE BEST I'VE EVER HAD.



LISTEN, TIFF, I THINK I HAVE A WAY TO USE YOU TO DRAW RAUSCH OUT INTO THE OPEN.

YOU SURE DO LIKE TO GET RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

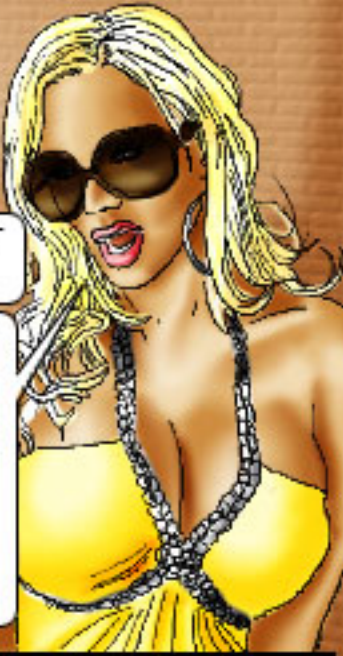
I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT I LIKE YOU, DUMMY.

I LIKE YOU TOO, TIFFANI - THAT'S WHY I'M TRYING SO HARD TO GET YOU FREE OF THAT EVIL BASTARD'S INFLUENCE.

I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF HIM CONTROLLING YOU.

THAT'S NICE 'N' ALL, BABE, BUT IT WOULDN'T HURT TO TELL ME MY HAIR LOOKS NICE OR I HAVE PRETTY EYES. FEELS LIKE YOU'RE MORE INTERESTED IN FUCKING UP RAUSCH THAN YOU ARE IN ME.

A LOT.



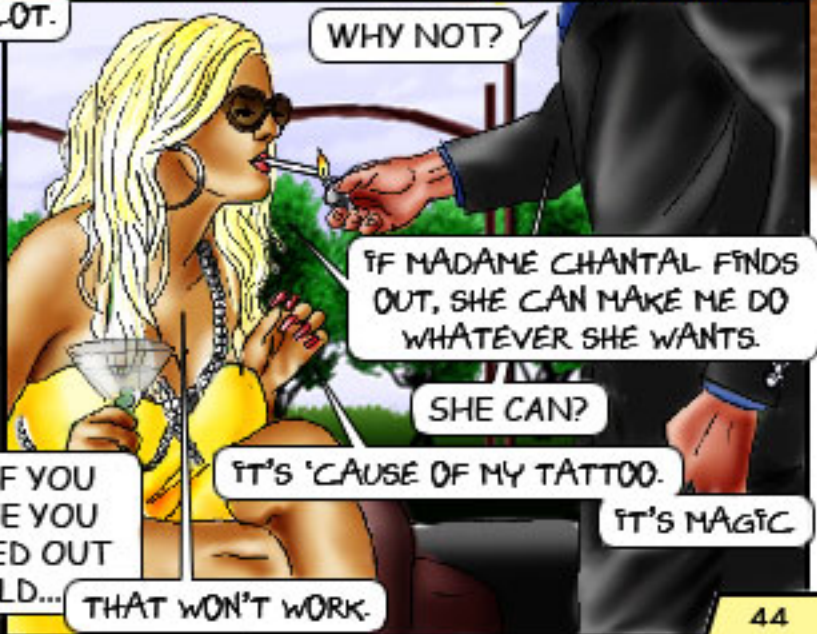
THAT'S NOT TRUE.

GOOD.

SO WHAT DID YOU FIGURE OUT ABOUT HOW TO GET THEM?

I CAN GET YOU A GUN. IF YOU CAN FORCE HIM TO DRIVE YOU TO A LOCATION WE PICKED OUT BEFOREHAND, WE COULD...

THAT WON'T WORK.



WHY NOT?

IF MADAME CHANTAL FINDS OUT, SHE CAN MAKE ME DO WHATEVER SHE WANTS.

SHE CAN?

IT'S 'CAUSE OF MY TATTOO.

IT'S MAGIC



MY GIRLFRIENDS WANT TO HELP, TOO. YOU CAN TOTALLY TRUST THEM.

WELL, HOW ABOUT LEAVING A DOOR UNLOCKED? A WAY I CAN SNEAK IN?

THEN WE JUST NEED A PLACE INSIDE THAT MANSION WHERE WE CAN DO A LITTLE PREP WORK, UNDETECTED.

THAT SHOULDN'T BE HARD AT ALL.

I KNOW JUST THE PLACE.

PARTICULARLY NOW THAT I HAVE SOME HELP ON THE INSIDE.

THE POOL HOUSE.

JUST SEND ME A LIST OF WHAT I NEED TO DO.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO THIS?

I WASN'T, BEFORE.

BUT I THINK SO, NOW.

ALL RIGHT, THEN.

WE GO IN THREE DAYS.

I'LL SEND IT TO YOUR PHONE.

ANY NERVES THAT MAY HAVE BEEN BUILDING UP INSIDE ME WERE PRETTY MUCH GONE BY THE TIME I SCREAMED OUT MY 6th ORGASM IN HIS BACK SEAT.

NOW, CAN WE PLEASE STOP TALKING ABOUT THIS STUPID PLAN AND GO SOMEPLACE PRIVATE? I'M FUCKING DYING OVER HERE AND YOU'RE JUST SITTING THERE.

THROW A BITCH A BONE, WILL YA?

AMAZING WHAT THE JUDICIOUS APPLICATION OF EIGHT-AND-A-HALF INCHES OF HARD COCK COULD DO FOR A GIRL.

WE WORKED FOR TWO DAYS SOLID ON THE LIST OF STUFF THAT MARK SENT ME THAT NIGHT.

UM, LIKE...

MMM.

I LIKE IT WHEN Y'ALL CALL HIM MY BOYFRIEND.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHAT YOUR BOYFRIEND TOLD US TO DO?

AND WE STILL THOUGHT IT WAS COMPLICATED.

HE WROTE IT OUT LIKE HE WAS EXPLAINING IT TO A FOUR YEAR OLD.

AND YEAH. IT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE SAID IN HIS EMAIL.

THE DOWNSIDE OF BEING CUSTOM-DESIGNED FOR RAUSCH'S ENTERTAINMENT: WE WERE ALL OF US 100% DITZ WITH ENORMOUS TITS.

BUT EVEN THOUGH NONE OF US WOULD EVER BE A NOBEL LAUREATE, WE MANAGED TO MUDDLE THROUGH.

WE EVEN TOOK THE TIME TO PRETTY IT UP A LITTLE, MAKE IT OURS.

DAY AFTER TOMORROW, BABY.

NERVOUS?

COMPLETELY.

BUT EXCITED TOO.

WHEN ARE WE, LIKE, DOING THIS THING, AGAIN?

NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET RAUSCH AND MADAME CHANTAL OUT HERE AND INTO OUR TRAP.

LATER THAT NIGHT...

WOW, BRYTNI, THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE.

giggle

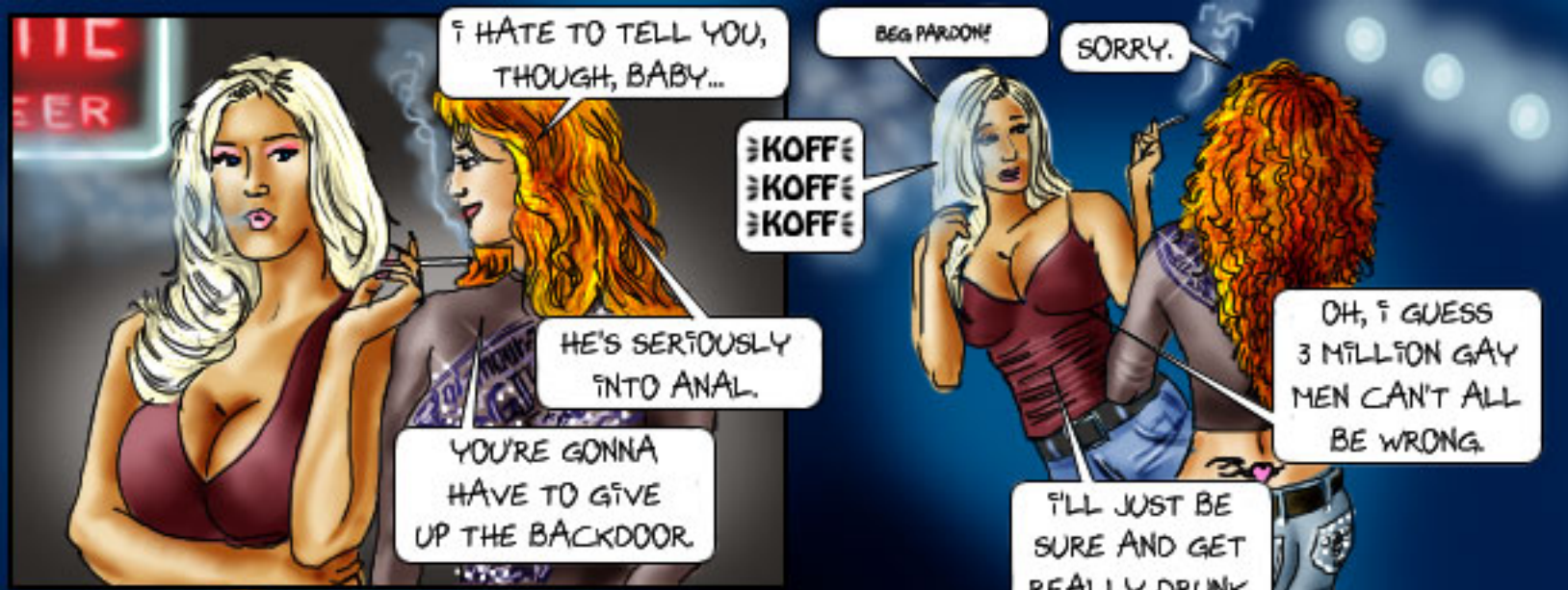
YEAH.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, TIFF.

NO PROB.

I THINK I FIGURED THAT OUT.

BUT I'M GONNA NEED TO HOOK UP WITH YOUR DATE FOR THAT NIGHT, BRYTNI.



I HATE TO TELL YOU, THOUGH, BABY...

BEG PARDON!

SORRY.

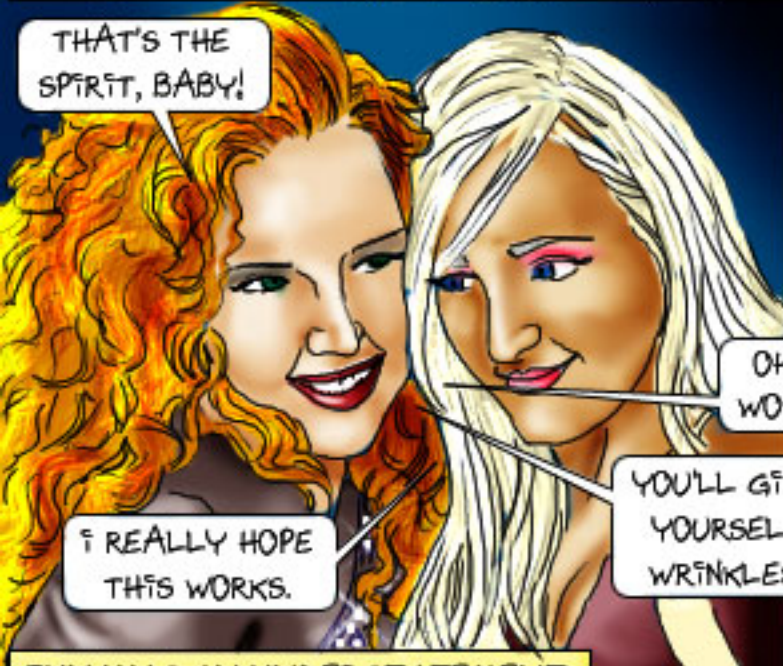
KOFF
KOFF
KOFF

HE'S SERIOUSLY INTO ANAL.

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GIVE UP THE BACKDOOR.

OH, I GUESS 3 MILLION GAY MEN CAN'T ALL BE WRONG.

I'LL JUST BE SURE AND GET REALLY DRUNK.



THAT'S THE SPIRIT, BABY!

OH, QUIT WORRYING!

YOU'LL GIVE YOURSELF WRINKLES!

I REALLY HOPE THIS WORKS.



COME PARTY WITH US.

IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF ALL THIS STRESS.

SOUNDS LIKE FUN.

GUARANTEED!

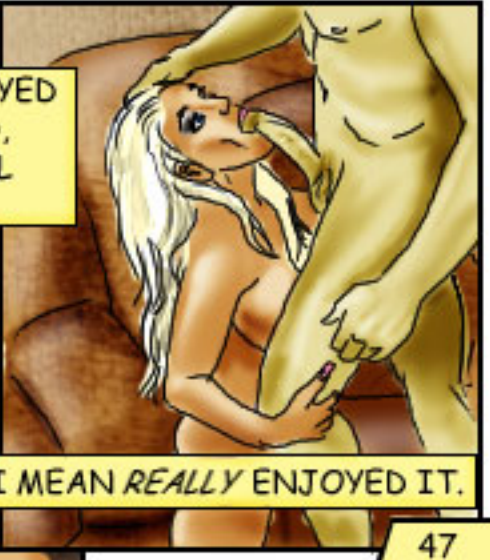
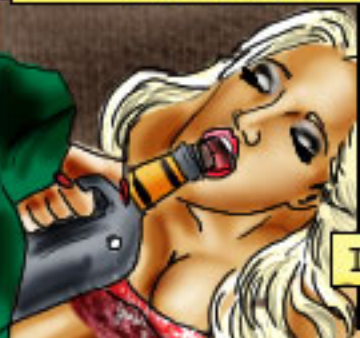
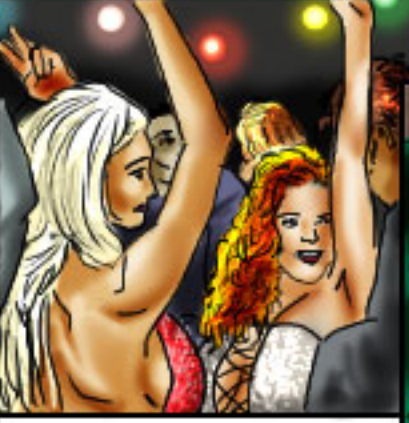
FUN WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT.



(EVEN WITH ASHLEE'S ABSTENTION DUE TO BEING KNOCKED UP)

BUT I REALLY ENJOYED BEING THE WILD, OUT-OF-CONTROL PARTY SLUT.

I PARTIED WITH MY GIRLS, AS HARD AS THEY DID - WHICH WAS A CHANGE FOR ME, CONSIDERING I'D BEEN TRYING NOT TO FALL ALL THE WAY UNDER CHANTAL'S SPELL.



I MEAN REALLY ENJOYED IT.

WITH ONLY A DAY TO GO BEFORE THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG, I DECIDED TO TAKE ONE MORE NIGHT OFF, TO SPEND IT ALONE WITH MARK.

sigh
I WISH WE COULD JUST STAY HERE, LIKE THIS.

NERVOUS, BABY?

YEAH.

DON'T BE.

IT'S GONNA GO OFF SMOOTH AS SILK.

I DIDN'T HAVE TO ASK HIM TWICE.

DON'T MAKE PROMISES LIKE THAT, HONEY.

I PROMISE.

YOU ALWAYS WIND UP BREAKING 'EM.

HOW CAN SOMEONE SO HOT BE SO DAMN CYNICAL?

REALLY.

THAT SMOOTH.

DON'T WORRY.

JUST GET ME IN THERE.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING ELSE.

INCLUDING YOU.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT ME.

I DIDN'T ALWAYS USED TO LOOK LIKE THIS, IF YOU REMEMBER.

I JUST DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU, MARK.

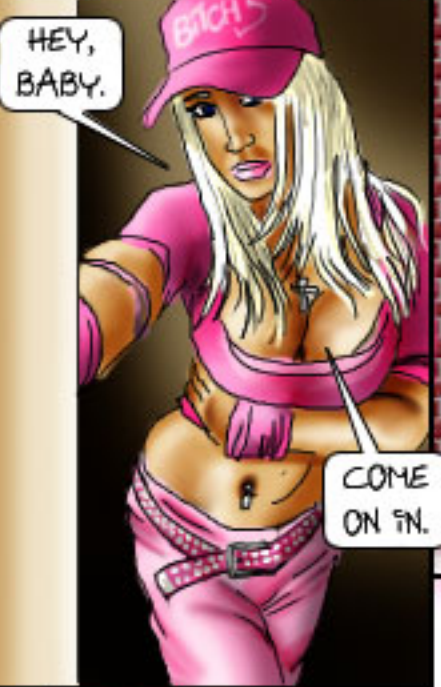
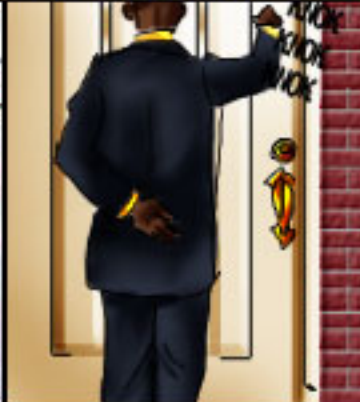
I DON'T THINK I COULD HANDLE LOSING YOU.

THERE WAS ALL THAT HAIR ON MY BACK, FOR EXAMPLE, AND THEN THERE WAS THAT COCK I HAD.

SUMMER HAD GIVEN ME THE RUNDOWN ON HER CLIENT LAST NIGHT BEFORE BED.



WELL, TWO MARGARITAS AND THREE XANAX AND I THOUGHT I WAS LOOSE ENOUGH FOR ANAL SEX.

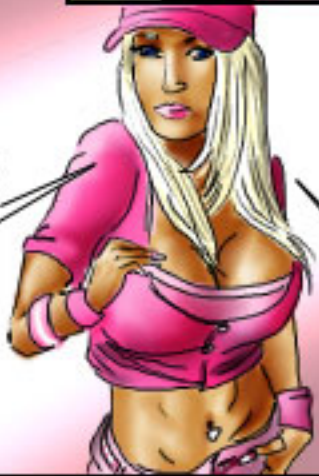


HEY, BABY.

COME ON IN.

A RECORD PRODUCER, REALLY INTO RAP-VIDEO STYLE 'HOOCHIE' GIRLS AND VERY FOND OF NAILING THEM IN THE ASS.

SUMMER TELLS ME YOU'RE REAL, LIKE, PARTICULAR 'N' STUFF ABOUT YOUR GIRLS.



SO, DO I MAKE THE CUT?

I GUESS I DID.



AND I SHOULDN'T HAVE WASTED THE TEQUILA AND PILLS.

TURNS OUT, I WAS A REAL FAN OF ANAL.



I WAS DEFINITELY GONNA HAVE TO TALK TO MARK ABOUT ADDING THIS TO OUR REPERTOIRE.

THEN A QUICK ZAP OF THE FLASHLIGHT THROUGH MY WINDOW.

AS MUCH COKE AS WE ALL SNORTED, IT WAS NO PROBLEM TO SCORE MORE USEFUL PHARMACEUTICALS TO TAKE OUT THE NEED FOR "ROUGH STUFF."

JUST A FEW CC'S OF PROPOFOL TOOK CARE OF MY "NEW FRIEND"

THERE'S THE SIGNAL.

BRYTNI, YOU'RE UP.

ON IT.

YOU LOOK REALLY CUTE, BY THE WAY...

giggle
THANKS!

MADAME CHANTAL! MR. RAUSCH!

I CANNOT SENSE HER. WHY DOES SHE NOT WEAR HER RING?

TIFFANI HAD TO TAKE IT OFF, MA'AM, SO SHE COULD FINGER HIS ASSHOLE.

THERE THEY GO.

THE CLIENT WITH TIFFANI, HE'S, LIKE BEATING THE HELL OUT OF HER!

COME QUICK!

TIFF'S REALLY LUCKY, Y'KNOW...

YOU'RE, LIKE, AN AMAZING KISSER.

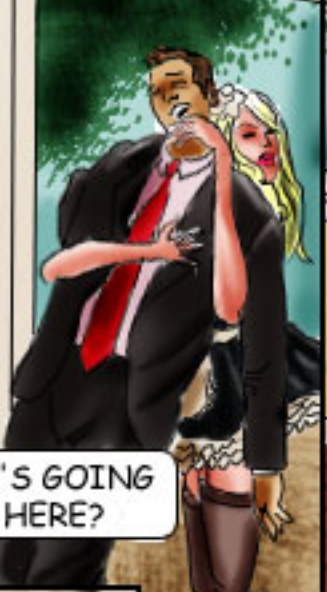
I JUST HAD TIME TO GET DRESSED BEFORE COMPANY SHOWED UP.

I DON'T KNOW WHICH FUCKING KEY GOES TO THIS DOOR!

KEEP TRYING, OKAY? MY FRIEND'S IN THERE.



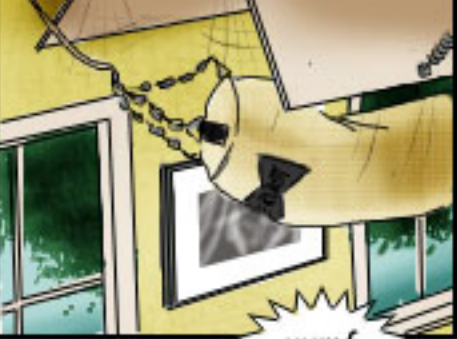
WHAT THE HELL?
SHE SAID YOU
WERE BEING...



WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?



BRYTNI, NOW!



uumpf



OOH, THAT, LIKE,
HAD TO HURT.



QU'EST-CE C'EST?

PUTAINE STUPIDE!

YOUR PUNISHMENT,
IT WILL BE...

...CREATIVE.



DO WHAT YOU
GOTTA DO,
YOU BITCH.

I PROMISE YOU.



There!

I DON'T THINK SO.



HOLY SHIT!

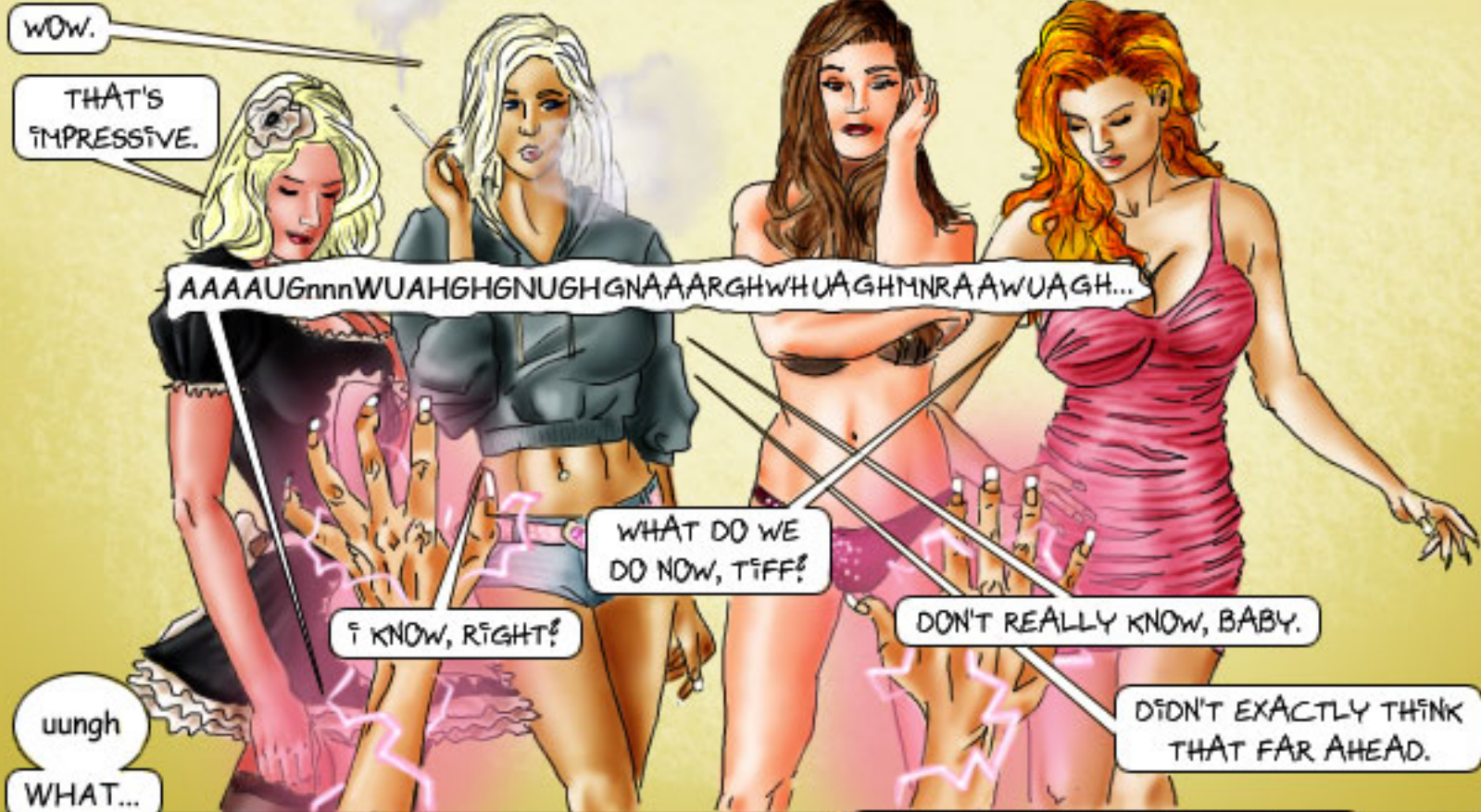
QUOI--?

NON!

OH...
SO THAT'S WHY YOU
ASKED US TO GIVE
YOU OUR RINGS.



DID YOU, LIKE,
KNOW THAT WAS
GONNA HAPPEN
AND STUFF?



WOW.

THAT'S IMPRESSIVE.

AAAUGnnnWUAHGHGNGUHGNAARGHWHUAGHMNRAAWUAGH...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, TIFF?

I KNOW, RIGHT?

DON'T REALLY KNOW, BABY.

DIDN'T EXACTLY THINK THAT FAR AHEAD.

uugh
WHAT...



...WHAT HAPPENED?

MARK?

BABY, IS THAT YOU?

...OH.

WHO ELSE WOULD IT...



I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS.



THE CHAIN, WITH THE RINGS...

...I GOT IT FROM A VODOO HIGH PRIEST.

HE SAID IT WOULD TURN CHANTAL'S MOJO AGAINST HER.

I GUESS THE CHAIN WAS CONDUCTIVE.



WOW.

UM...

Hi!

GIRLS, I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR OR SO.

HMM.

MAKE THAT TWO.



MADAME CHANTAL?



ARE Y'ALL, LIKE, MY FRIENDS 'N' STUFF?

OF COURSE WE ARE, BABY.

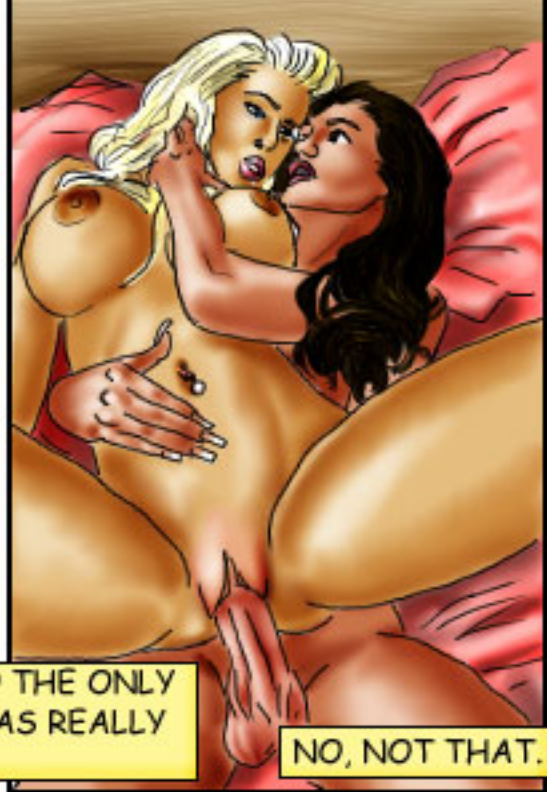
OF COURSE WE ARE.



WITH RAUSCH DEAD AND CHANTAL'S CONTROL OVER US PERMANENTLY BROKEN, THE OTHER GIRLS LOOKED TO ME TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.

AND WE'D DEFINITELY BECOME USED TO A CERTAIN LIFESTYLE, SO MONEY WAS AN ISSUE.

SO I WENT BACK TO THE ONLY THING I KNEW I WAS REALLY GOOD AT.



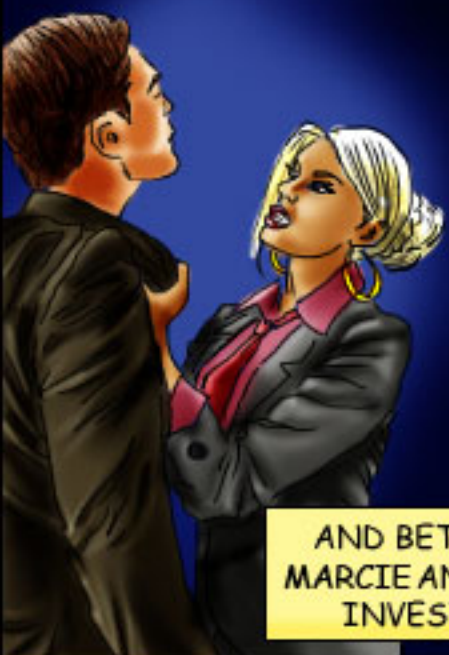
NO, NOT THAT.



WITH MARK - MARCIE, NOW - AS MY HEAD OF SURVEILLANCE AND THE HOTTEST RECEPTIONISTS IN THE COUNTRY, I RENEWED MY INVESTIGATOR'S LICENSE AND WENT BACK TO WORK.



WE ALL TOOK CARE OF CHANTAL - WHO CALLED HERSELF "AMY" NOW BECAUSE IT WAS EASIER TO SPELL - AND WAITED FOR SUMMER'S BABY.



AND BETWEEN FUCKING MARCIE AND HIGH-PROFILE INVESTIGATIONS...



... I HAD TO ADMIT...

...EVEN THOUGH I CRIED IN MOVIES...

...EVEN THOUGH I INEXPLICABLY
CARED ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE KARDASHIANS...

...EVEN IF I COULD NO LONGER SEEM
TO ALLOW MYSELF TO BE SEEN
IN PUBLIC WEARING LESS
THAN FULL STUDIO MAKEUP
AND FIVE INCH DESIGNER HEELS...

...EVEN IF MORE PEOPLE TALKED TO MY
TITS NOW THAN THEY DID TO MY FACE...

...EVEN IF I HAD A "GO-TO" LIPSTICK COLOR NOW...

...AND A PREFERRED BRAND OF TAMPON...



...EVEN IF I POSED A SIGNIFICANT
DANGER FOR KILLING A RANDOM
PASSERBY ON OR ABOUT THE
12th OF EVERY MONTH...

...EVEN THOUGH I MELTED INTO
A SNIFFLING, SENTIMENTAL
PUDDLE EVERY TIME MY
BOYFRIEND/GIRLFRIEND
GAVE ME FLOWERS...

...EVEN IF I OCCASIONALLY LOST
THE ODD BREATH MINT OR RITZ
CRACKER DOWN MY 38DD CLEAVAGE...

...OR MAYBE, EVEN,
BECAUSE OF IT...

...EVEN THOUGH I HAD A LIST OF
FIVE POSSIBLE TIARAS PICKED
OUT FOR MY WEDDING FROM
VARIOUS BRIDAL MAGAZINES...

...THIS WAS A
GOOD LIFE.

A DAMN GOOD LIFE.

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