

OBJECTION OVERRULED

PART II



KITTYHAND

DIALOGS BY
SARENAPH

COLOR BY
COMIXCHEF

EDITOR
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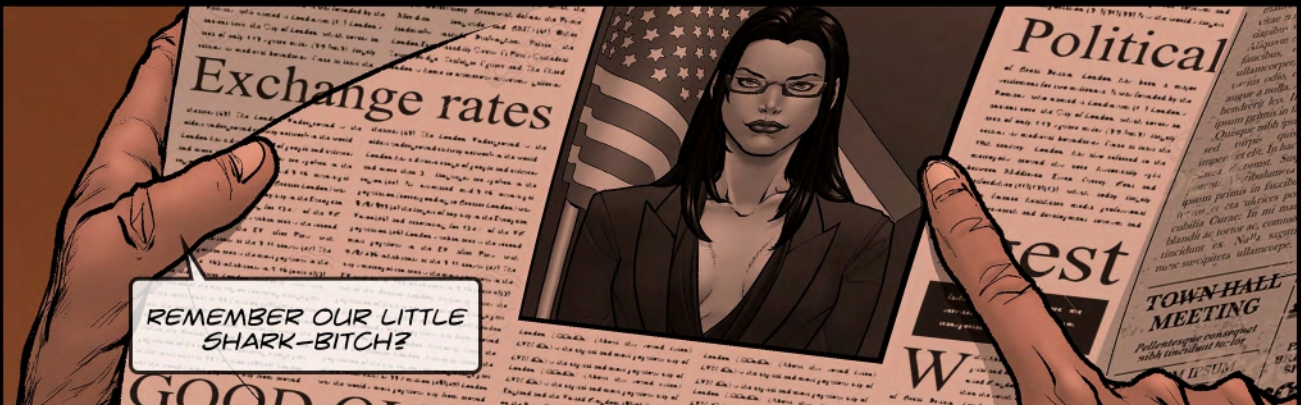


KITTYHAND

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JULIA ROCHON? OF COURSE I REMEMBER THAT STUCK UP CUNT! I PRAY THEY FIND HER FUCKING HEAD IN A DITCH!

EASY M'BOY. A GOOD LAWYER KEEPS HIS EMOTIONS IN CHECK.

THOUGH, I WON'T FORGET HER EITHER.



POPOV'S DAMNED DIVORCE CASE WAS JUST THE FINAL STRAW...



BITCH! WHAT ARE YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?

MR. POPOV, VICTOR, PLEASE CALM DOWN.



YES, YOUR HONOR. I DO HAVE THE PROOFS OF MR. SHEEN FALSIFIED THE EVIDENCE OF MRS. POPOV'S AFFAIR WITH HER FITNESS COACH.



SHE HAD ALREADY BETRAYED ME... SEALING SOME OF MY BEST CLIENTS...



FOR THE FIRST TIME, I FELT THE PAIN OF BEING STABBED IN THE BACK BY SOMEONE I HAD ADMIRER. IT TOOK HER DISAPPEARANCE FOR THOSE CLIENTS TO COME CRAWLING BACK TO ME.

PRESENT DAY:
POPOV'S MANSION, MIDPORT



MMM... IS THIS PROPER
ATTIRE WHILE ON DUTY,
OFFICER SOPHIE?

SHAKING YOUR ASS ON THE
STREET WEARING CUNT-
SOAKED PANTIES?



LET ME GO! I'M A
COP YOU PSYCHO!



A SLUT DOESN'T LOOK
RIGHT WEARING A THIS.



HA, IT FITS ME
PRETTY GOOD! NOW
I AM THE LAW!

THRUST!

HOW DOES MY NIGHTSTICK FEEL,
OFFICER SOPHIE?

NOOOO! STOP!

LOOK AT THESE! A
REAL ARRESTING
SIGHT! FLOPPING
ABOUT LIKE RABBITS!

NOW, HOW ABOUT I SHOW
THE SLUTTY COP SOME
REAL DISCIPLINE?



I GOT JUST THE RIGHT THING FOR YOU, OFFICER SOPHIE.

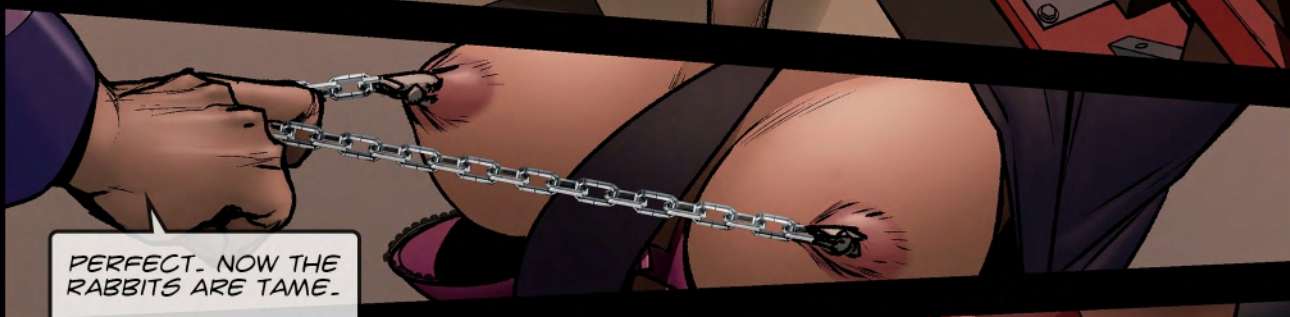
POOR GIRL...



YES... CLAMPS FOR NOW. BUT THOSE TEATS NEED PIERCING. YOU'LL BE BEGGING FOR IT SOON ENOUGH.

NEVER! NO, DON'T..! AHHHHHH!

THAT SICK BASTARD IS GETTING WORSE.



PERFECT. NOW THE RABBITS ARE TAME.



GOD, I HOPE THE POLICE TRACE HER. POPOV'S TOO DAMNED SMART THOUGH. THIS COP WILL END UP AS ONE OF HIS MAIDS JUST LIKE ME. RAPED FOR WEEKS AND NOW JUST TREATED LIKE FURNITURE---

LATER IN THE MAID QUARTERS

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SOME OF YOU HAVEN'T SERVED THE MASTER'S NEEDS FOR A WHILE. AS YOU KNOW, IF THE MASTER ISN'T INTERESTED IN YOU, THEN IT'S THE TIME FOR YOU TO GO TO THE BASEMENT.

NUMBER 26. YOUR PERFORMANCE HAS BEEN DISAPPOINTING. THREE WEEKS SINCE THE MASTER FUCKED YOU.



NO, DON'T, PLEASE! I WILL DO BETTER I SWEAR, MR. CARSON!



NO! LET ME GO!

31, YOU CAN HELP THE FOOTMAN WITH 26'S FEEDING THIS EVENING.

YES MR. CARSON.

OH GOD.... THAT BASTARD HASN'T TOUCHED ME FOR TWO WEEKS ALREADY.

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YES MR. BLAKE.
YES, IT IS.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING
FOR NUMBER 31? IS
THIS YOUR FIRST TIME?

FINE. GO IN THAT ROOM. GIVE
EACH SLUT THREE SHOTS, NO
MORE AND NO LESS.

THIS...THIS IS
HORRIBLE.



THAT'S 26 AT
THE BACK.



UGH... IT SMELLS
LIKE ANIMAL FEED
AND VOMIT.



PLEASE... PLEASE
31. I NEED IT... GIVE
IT TO ME.



I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S
BEGGING FOR IT. BUT HER
EYES ARE GLASSY... WHAT'S
IN THIS STUFF? I'D RATHER
DIE THAN END UP LIKE THIS.

A WEEK LATER

I'VE EXPLORED EVERY INCH OF YOUR BODY THE PAST FEW DAYS. I HAVE TO SAY YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME MORE ENJOYMENT THAN I HAVE EXPECTED, OFFICER SOPHIE... OR SHOULD I CALL YOU 33?

CARSON IS INSPECTING US TOMORROW. THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE.

KNAHHH..!

AHH...I CAN'T CUM ANYMORE. PLEASE MASTER...

REALLY 33? YOUR SLIT IS DRIPPING. I THINK YOU WANTS MORE.

THUMB!

CUM AGAIN AND I'LL PIERCE YOUR NIPPLES LIKE I PROMISED.

YES...PLEASE... MORE... I WANT IT...



OK, IT'S NOW OR NEVER. SUCKING HIS COCK IS MUCH MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN SWALLOWING THAT SWILL IN THE BASEMENT.



MMM... THE TASTE, THE SMELL... DO I ACTUALLY MISS THIS BASTARD'S COCK?



WHAT THE FUCK? WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION?



AGH!

GET AWAY FROM ME!



YOU'RE STUPID ENOUGH TO BREAK MY RULES AND RUIN MY MOOD? GO SEE CARSON FOR PUNISHMENT.

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NO, PLEASE NO! I ONLY WISH... TO SERVE YOU. MASTER. PLEASE... GIVE ME A CHANCE. I WILL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU.



HMM... ANYTHING? VERY WELL... PROVE IT.



STICK THAT SLIPPER IN YOUR CUNT AND FUCK YOURSELF WITH IT.



PROVE IT ... OR ARE YOU STILL
THE SAME LYING BITCH JUST
LIKE WHEN WE FIRST MET.



AGGGHHH... IT'S RIPPING ME
APART. PLEASE... MASTER.

THWACK!

FOR ONCE, A LYING BITCH HAS LEARNED
TO FULFILL HER PROMISES. I BELIEVE
THAT QUALIFIES AS CHARACTER GROWTH.



CLAP!

YOU NEED A REWARD.
CARSON! ATTEND ME!

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I HAVE A THOUGHT ABOUT
MARIA'S BIRTHDAY PARTY AT
THE END OF THE MONTH.
NUMBER 31 HERE WILL ATTEND.
MAKE SURE SHE WEARS
SOMETHING APPROPRIATE.



YES, SIR.

WEEKS LATER,
THE NIGHT OF THE PARTY FINALLY ARRIVED



MISS YOU? LOOK
AT YOURSELF,
CHIP. THAT WILL
ONLY HAPPEN IN
YOUR DREAMS.



WHATEVER.
I BET—

I BET YOU GOT
SOMETHING TO
SHOW OFF. AM
I RIGHT?

PATIENCE, CLAY.
ALL IN GOOD TIME.



THERE ARE MANY MORE
GUESTS TO ARRIVE. I
HAVE PREPARED A DELIGHT
FOR YOU WHILE YOU WAIT.



HEAD INSIDE ON THE LEFT
AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.



HOLY FUCK! IS
THIS NEW? HOW
DOES SHE WORK?

IT IS A SHOE
CLEANER!

IT'S A DECENT ENOUGH
PIECE OF WORK, BUT I
HAVE SEEN SOMETHING
SIMILAR BEFORE.

SHE'S A SHOE CLEANER? OKAY,
WHY NOT. LET ME GIVE HER A TRY.

THWACK!

TRY AND PUT A
SHINE ON THESE!

AAAAHH!!

SLICK!

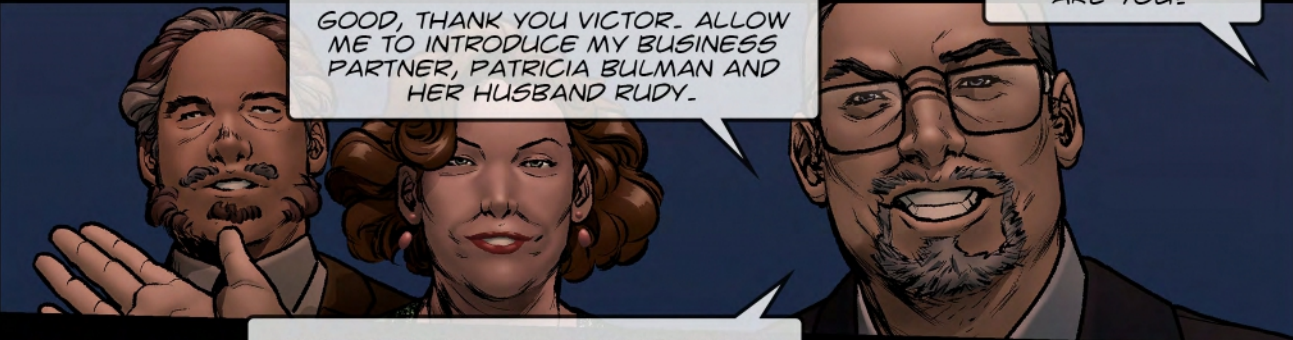
JUICY. A
WELL-OILED
CUNT.

WELL, I'LL BE
DAMNED. IT
WORKS, SHINY!

I AM ALMOST
FLATTERED, CHIP. BUT
TALK IS CHEAP. YOU
WANT TO REPAY MY
KINDNESS, THEN SHOW
ME SOME OF YOUR OWN
COLLECTION.

HEY VICTOR! THAT'S AN AMAZING TOY
YOU'VE GOT THERE! YOU KNOW I'VE
ALWAYS RESPECTED YOU THE MOST
AMONG OUR LITTLE GROUP. HOW'D YOU
COME UP WITH THESE IDEAS?

WOW, CHECK OUT THE
GIRLS COMING UP BEHIND
THOSE OLD COFFIN
DODGERS. MORE GUESTS?



GOOD, THANK YOU VICTOR. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY BUSINESS PARTNER, PATRICIA BULMAN AND HER HUSBAND RUDY.

ALEXANDER, HOW ARE YOU?

AND I BELIEVE YOU ALREADY KNOW MY CREATIVE DIRECTOR, EVA ROLLAND. HERE SHE IS WITH HER LITTLE PET, MISS YUKARI.



VICTOR, HOW ARE YOU? HOW IS THAT GORGEOUS WIFE OF YOURS?



MARIA IS WELL, THANK YOU EVA. MR AND MRS BULMAN, WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE HOME.



MMM... THAT PONY'S GOT REAL NICE STEMS. MAYBE I'LL SEE IF SHE NEEDS WATERING...

YOU DO THAT, CHIP. I HAVE MORE GUESTS TO GREET.

I THINK, TOM M'BOY, WE ARE THE LAST TO ARRIVE.

NOT AT ALL, BILLY. YOU ARE
RIGHT ON TIME. COME INSIDE.

LET ME TO SHOW YOU A LITTLE
DIVERSION: A SHOE CLEANING CUNT. 31
HERE TOLD ME SHE WOULD DO ANYTHING
TO PLEASE ME. GIVE HER A TRY.

WELL VICTOR, YOU ARE
ENTERPRISING AS USUAL.

DAMN, THIS IS
UNREAL!

HMM... THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT
YOUR SLAVE GIRL I FIND...
INTRIGUING. BUT MY SHOES ARE
IMMACULATE. I'LL PASS.

OH MY GOD! IT'S
BILLY SHEEN! HE'S
NOT AGED A DAY...

I REMEMBER THE MUNROE CASE... BILLY HAD ME AT HIS SIDE. I'D NOT EVEN BEEN WITH THE FIRM TWO MONTHS.



YOUR HONOR, THANKS TO MS. ROCHON WE HAVE EVIDENCE THAT PROVES MY CLIENT'S INNOCENCE AND THAT THE PLAINTIFF'S CLAIM IS A SHAM.

BILLY WAS A MAESTRO OF THE COURTROOM. SO DOMINANT, AND YET STILL MADE THAT GENEROUS COMPLIMENT ABOUT ME...



I KNOW THAT THESE FINE PEOPLE ON THE JURY WILL DELIVER A FAIR DECISION BASED NOT ON PREJUDICE BUT ON FACTS AND CONSCIENCE.

HE MANAGED THE JURY WITH CHARM AND CONFIDENCE.

NOW THAT HIS INNOCENCE IS FINALLY PROVEN BEYOND ALL DOUBT, MY CLIENT NEEDS SOME TIME TO RECOVER FROM THIS APPALLING AND UNNECESSARY ORDEAL.



EVEN THE PRESS WERE HANDLED EASILY. HE REALLY WAS THE MAESTRO. AND I LOVED HIM FOR IT.



BILLY SHEEN LAW FIRM

HE WAS THE MOST IMPRESSIVE MAN I HAD EVER SEEN. I FELL FOR HIM. HARD.

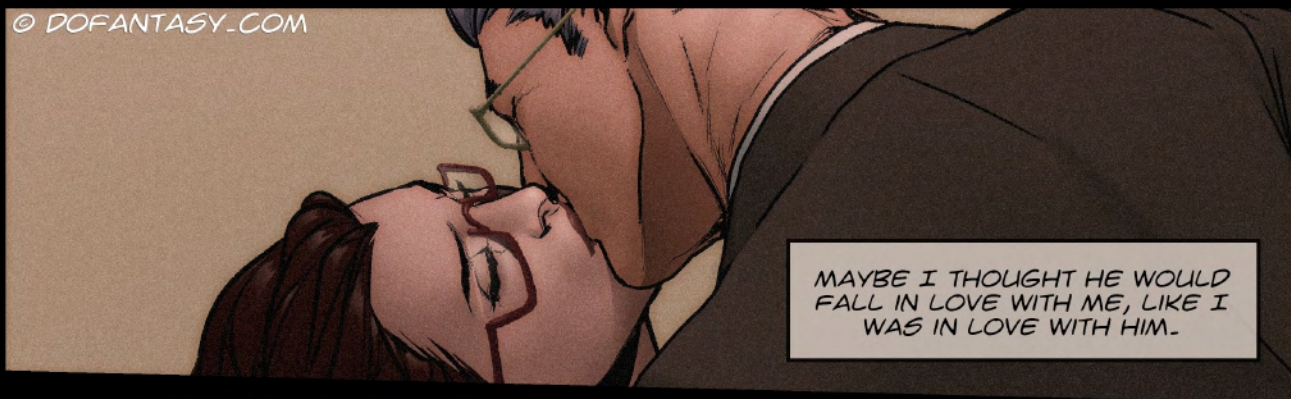
CLICK!

I WANTED HIM, EVERY PART OF HIM.

YOU WON... I THINK THE MAESTRO OF THE COURT SHOULD CELEBRATE. FUCK ME, BILLY.

QUITE RIGHT, MY KITTEN.

HE WAS STILL IN CONTROL, EVEN AS I THREW MYSELF AT HIM. I THOUGHT HE FELT THE SAME AS ME.



MAYBE I THOUGHT HE WOULD
FALL IN LOVE WITH ME, LIKE I
WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM.



YOU KNOW THAT I
IMAGINED FUCKING YOU ON
THIS TABLE THE FIRST DAY
YOU CAME TO MY OFFICE.

YES, BILLY. I WAS
THINKING THE SAME.
FUCK ME, MAESTRO.
FUCK ME HARDER!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

DING!
DING!

THE BIRTHDAY GIRL
IS ON HER WAY
DOWN, PLEASE
COME THROUGH.

TODAY WE GATHER TO CELEBRATE THE BIRTHDAY OF MY LOVELY WIFE MARIA. ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE HONOR TO INTRODUCE OUR HOSTESS FOR THE NIGHT.



GOOD EVENING, FRIENDS. THANK YOU FOR COMING HERE AND MAKING ME FEEL SO SPECIAL.

MMM... MARIA IS AS KNOCK-OUT AS EVER. VICTOR'S THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH TO BE ABLE TO FUCK THAT EVERY DAY.



A COP ON A LEASH... HOW... SYMBOLIC. MARIA'S DONE WELL FOR HERSELF. SHE USED TO BE MY BEST MODEL. STILL BEAUTIFUL.



WOW... SHE'S OUT OF THIS WORLD. IF I CAN STEAL A KISS FROM HER TONIGHT, I'LL DIE A HAPPY MAN.





ENJOY THE WINE. MY MAIDS
WILL ONLY BE SERVING THE
BEST VINTAGES TONIGHT.



THOUGH FOR THOSE THAT PREFER
SELF-SERVICE... WE HAVE SOME
GIRLS HAPPY TO KEEP THE RIOJA
READY TO POUR.

SHIT, WHY DID I NEVER
THINK ABOUT DOING THAT?



CLAIRE? NO...
OF COURSE NOT.

ARE YOU THINK
ABOUT THAT
BLONDE LITTLE
BITCH, AGAIN?



YES, MASTER.
THANK YOU.

GIVE ME 33, MARIA. YOU
GO HAVE FUN TONIGHT.



I THINK IT IS TIME
TO CHOOSE DANCE
PARTNERS...



ALEXANDER, I AM ADMIRING THIS LITTLE PONY YOU BROUGHT TONIGHT. ALLOW ME TO OFFER NUMBER 33 HERE, MY RECENTLY TRAINED PIGLET FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT.

I PROMISE THAT HER PUSSY IS THE SWEETEST TASTING THING YOU CAN IMAGINE. I SUGGEST YOU START THERE.



LET'S SEE IF THIS PONY GIRL IS A THOROUGHbred.

WONDERFULLY TIGHT PUSSY.
THESE ORIENTAL MARES
MAKE FOR GOOD RIDING.
MAYBE I SHOULD ADD ONE
LIKE YOU TO MY STABLE?

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I ALMOST BELIEVE THIS
SLUT IS THE REAL
DEAL. EVEN HER HAT
LOOKS AUTHENTIC.



YOU ARE RIGHT
VICTOR, HER PUSSY
TASTES DIVINE. AND
IT'S GETTING JUICIER
BY THE MINUTE.

IT SEEMS THE MEN
HAVE FOUND THEIR
TOYS FOR THE NIGHT.



YES... PERHAPS WE
SHOULD HAVE SOME
OF OUR OWN FUN?

I KNEW YOU WOULD WEAR
SOMETHING BREATHTAKING
UNDER THAT DRESS.

I SEE YOU ARE
WEARING THE
ACCESSORIES I GAVE
YOU FOR CHRISTMAS.

I LOVE THEM. I
HAVE A LITTLE
SPRAY HERE THAT
WILL DOUBLE THE
FUN, WOULD YOU
LIKE SOME?

MMM... FEELING
HOW WET YOUR
PUSSY IS, I'M
NOT SURE YOU
NEED ANY!

YOU WANT TO
TASTE IT FIRST?

YES... YOU ARE
GETTING SO GOOD
WITH YOUR HANDS.







MARIA, YOU LOOK
ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS
TONIGHT. YOU HAVE THE EYES
OF EVERY MAN ON YOU.

IS... THAT ...
SO?

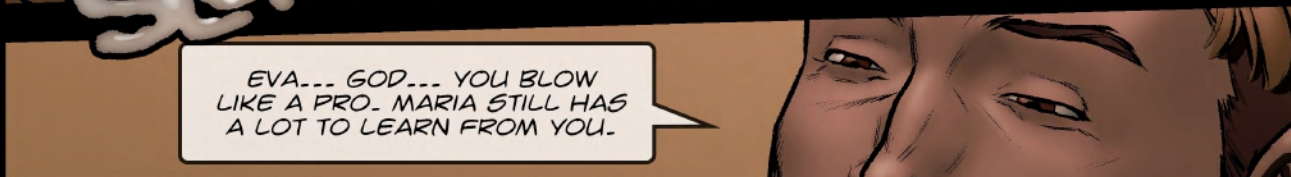
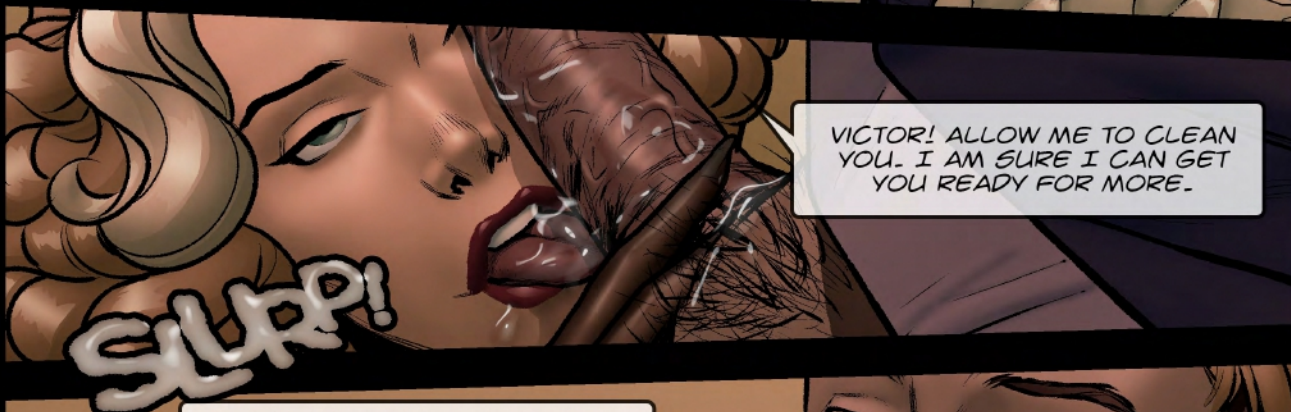


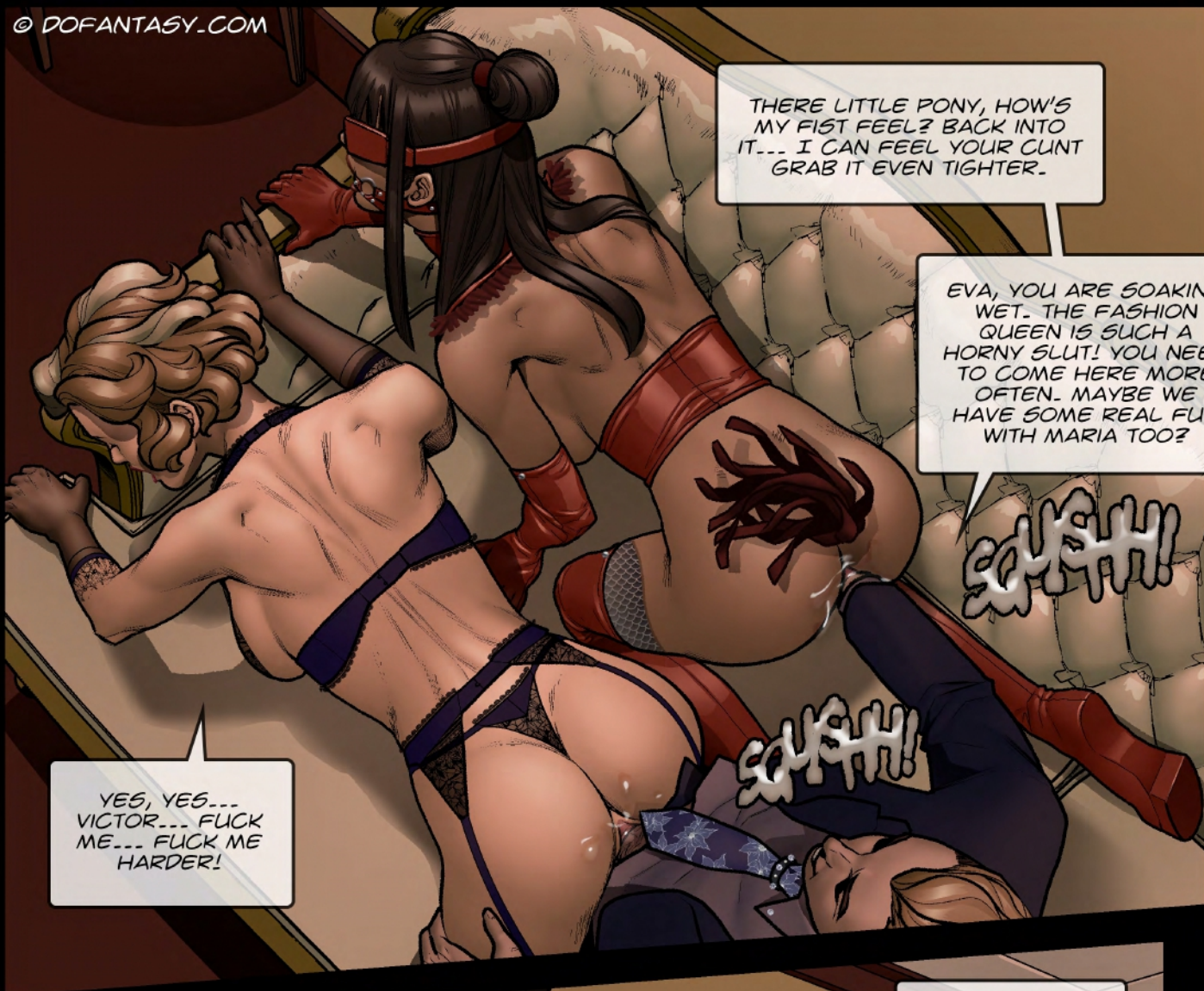
I DON'T WANT JUST
YOUR EYES ON ME,
MAESTRO. FUCK ME!

QUITE RIGHT,
MY KITTEN.



KITTEN? NO! HE SHOULD
BE MAKING LOVE TO ME!





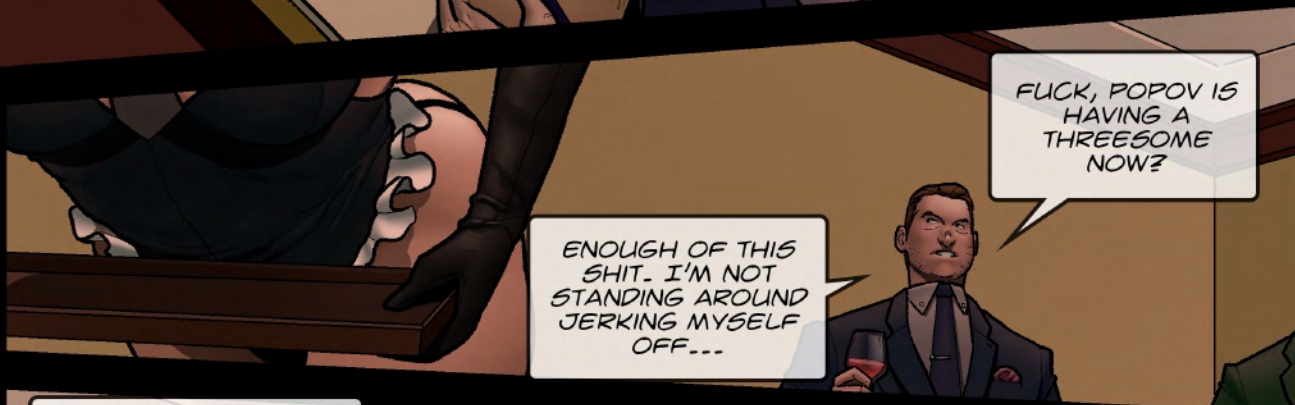
THERE LITTLE PONY, HOW'S MY FIST FEEL? BACK INTO IT... I CAN FEEL YOUR CUNT GRAB IT EVEN TIGHTER.

EVA, YOU ARE SOAKING WET. THE FASHION QUEEN IS SUCH A HORNY SLUT! YOU NEED TO COME HERE MORE OFTEN. MAYBE WE HAVE SOME REAL FUN WITH MARIA TOO?

YES, YES... VICTOR... FUCK ME... FUCK ME HARDER!

SMASH!

SMASH!



FUCK, POPOV IS HAVING A THREESOME NOW?

ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT. I'M NOT STANDING AROUND JERKING MYSELF OFF...



AHH, STOP, SIR. I'M ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE SERVING-

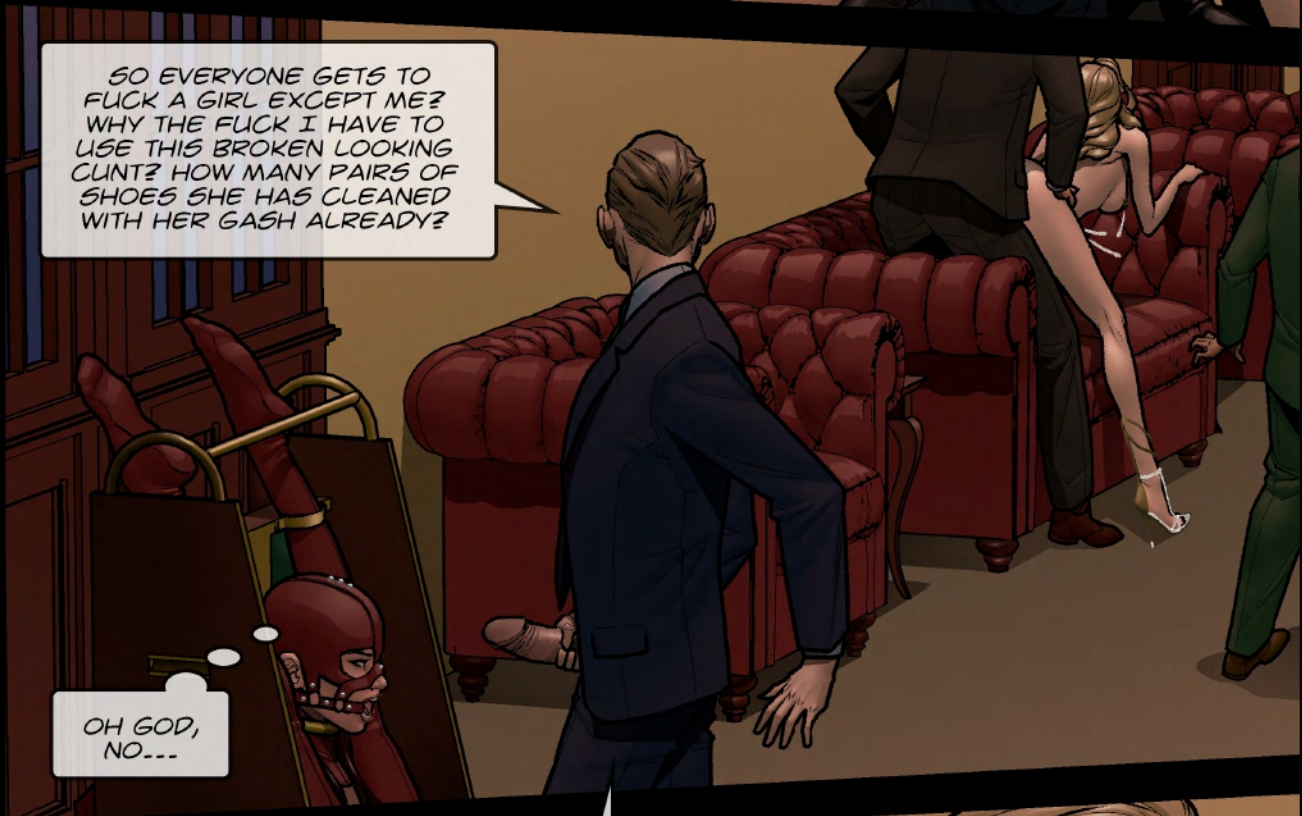
I KNOW. SO SERVE ME THEN.

FUCK! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?



DAMN IT!

TOO FUCKING SLOW
TOMMY! GO USE THE
FUCKING SHOE CLEANER
IF YOU CAN'T WAIT.



SO EVERYONE GETS TO
FUCK A GIRL EXCEPT ME?
WHY THE FUCK I HAVE TO
USE THIS BROKEN LOOKING
CLUNT? HOW MANY PAIRS OF
SHOES SHE HAS CLEANED
WITH HER GASH ALREADY?

OH GOD,
NO---



OLD BILLY BLOODSUCKER IS BUSY
FUCKING THE BIRTHDAY GIRL. SHE'S
SO DAMN HOT! BUT NO CHANCE FOR
ME TONIGHT. FUCK IT!



ANYONE BUT TOM.
THAT BASTARD!

I GUESS I'M USING YOUR
WORTHLESS CLUNT MOUTH
FOR THE NIGHT.

GAGG!

BILLY SHEEN LAW FIRM

I REMEMBER IT WAS HIS
JEALOUSY THAT PROVOKED
ME TO LEAVE THE FIRM.

YES, MAESTRO!
GIVE IT TO ME!

MR. POPOV ESCAPED THAT DUI
CHARGE, THANKS TO THE EVIDENCE
YOU COLLECTED JULIA. WOULD
YOU LIKE YOUR REWARD NOW?

MONSIEUR SHEEN,
I 'AVE COME FROM
MONSIEUR POPOV
TO TANK YOU FOR
YOUR SERVICE IN
ZE COURT.
PERHAPS YOU LIKE
TO VISIT MY
"FRENCH FOREST".

MR. POPOV IS TOO KIND...
HE KNOWS I AM A MAN
WHO ENJOYS FOREIGN
CLIMES. MS. ROCHON, YOU
MAY LEAVE US NOW.

I THOUGHT YOU'D
WANT TO SEE THIS
LADY RIGHT AWAY.
YOU DIDN'T SEEM
TO BE BUSY WITH
ANYTHING
IMPORTANT.

YES... MR.
SHEEN.



SHUT UP! YOU BASTARD!

FINALLY, THE HONEYMOON'S OVER! YOUR AMATEUR CHARMS ARE NO MATCH FOR A PROFESSIONAL DARLIN'



HEY, DON'T BLAME ME! BUT IT WAS WRONG OF OLD BILLY TO LEAVE YOU HORNY. MAYBE I CAN HELP?



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, TOM! I WANT A MAN NOT A BOY! TOUCH ME AGAIN AND I'LL HAVE YOUR JOB!



WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU'RE JUST THE LATEST FUCK-PIECE BILLY HAS LYING AROUND THE PLACE. I'M HIS RIGHT HAND. I'M GOING TO BE PARTNER HERE, NOT YOU! ALL YOU'RE GOOD FOR IS RESEARCH AND WARMING UP THE BOSS FOR A REAL WOMAN TO TAKE OVER.



FUCK YOU TOM. AND FUCK BILLY TOO. TELL HIM I QUIT AND I'M TAKING THE CLIENT BOOK WITH ME!

YOU MIGHT THINK THIS WORLD IS RUN BY MEN LIKE VICTOR FUCKING POPOV, BUT I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL WOMAN CAN DO. WE STILL HAVE POWER!

CHOKE!

UGH! TOM'S COCK
TASTES SO BITTER.
I WANT TO PUKE!

START SUCKING, YOU WORTHLESS
WHORE. THANK YOUR MISTRESS, THE
BIRTHDAY GIRL. IF I WEREN'T SO HARD
THINKING ABOUT HER, YOU'D NEVER
HAVE HAD THE CHANCE TO BLOW ME.

MAESTRO... GIVE ME ALL
YOU GOT. I WANT MORE!

YES KITTEN, MY
BEAUTIFUL
HOSTESS.

SPAT!

GULP!

DRINK IT ALL, YOU BROKEN
BITCH. SWALLOW IT! OR I WILL
WAX THE HEELS OF MY SHOES
WITH YOUR DIRTY CLUNT.



JESUS... LOOK AT YOU. WHAT A FILTHY SHIT PUPPET YOU ARE. DISGUSTING!

GOD, THIS IS A NEW LOW. EVEN SCUM LIKE TOM CONSIDERS ME GARBAGE. I REALLY AM WORTHLESS.



WHY DO I GET SO DISRESPECTED? I'LL ALMOST PARTNER AT BILLY'S FIRM FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! ONE DAY ALL THE BEST CUNTS IN THE ROOM WILL BE CRAWLING TO ME, BEGGING MY NOBLE PRICK.



HUFF...HUFF... SLOW DOWN, MY LITTLE PONY. ARE YOU THIRSTY?

YOU AREN'T GOING TO SHIT STRAIGHT FOR A WEEK WHEN I'M FINISHED---

IT'S ALMOST RUDE NOT TO AT LEAST HAVE A LITTLE PLAY... AS THEY SAY, WHEN IN ROME--

YES DEAR---

FINISH THAT THOUGHT AND I'LL SNAP YOUR DICK OFF, RUDY.

AFTER THE PARTY IS OVER...



HMM... WELL 31,



I'M TOLD ONE OF OUR GUESTS
WAS VERY DISAPPOINTED IN
THE SERVICE YOU PROVIDED
HIM. IT SEEMS ALL YOUR
SPECIAL TRAINING AND YOUR
PRETTY WORDS AND PROMISES
WERE FOR NOTHING.

CARSON, TAKE
HER DOWN TO
WHERE SHE
BELONGS.

YES, SIR.
IMMEDIATELY.



OH GOD... NOT
THE BASEMENT!

A WEEK LATER...



SNIFF HELLO,
HELLO, HELLO!

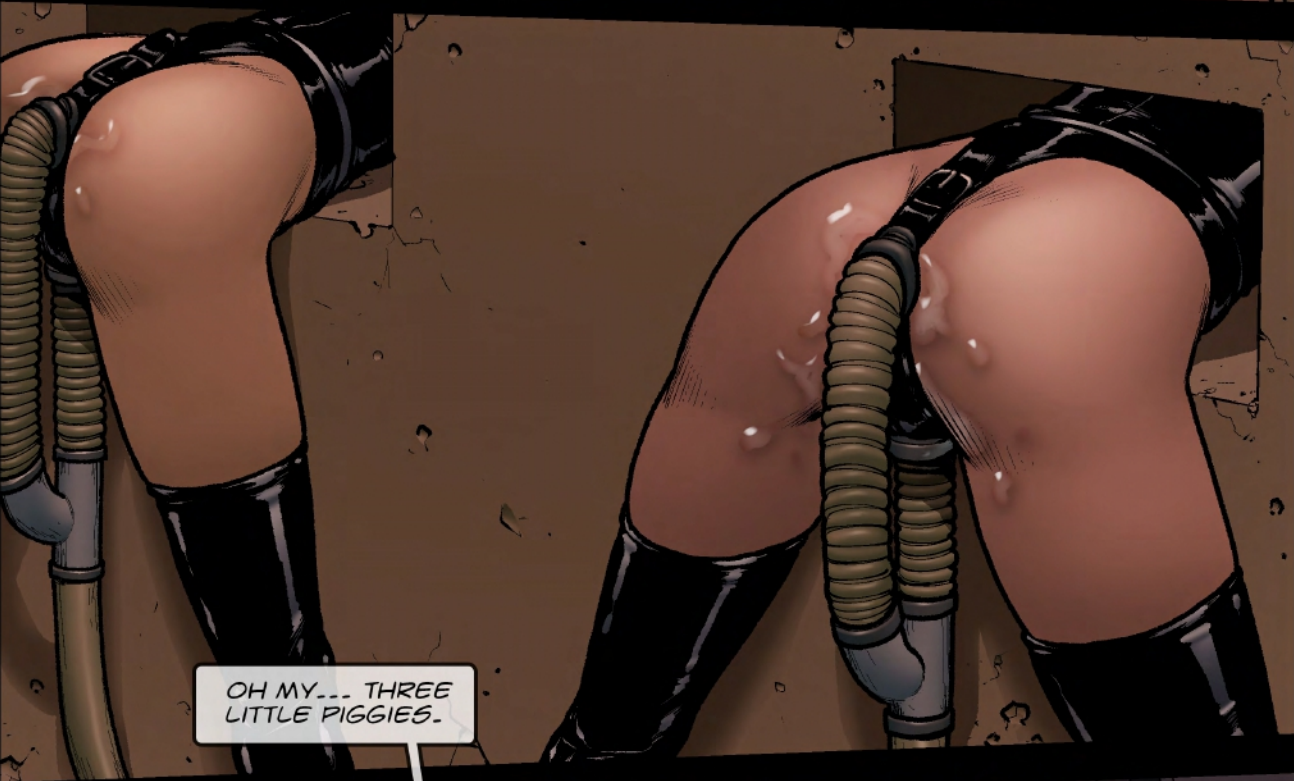


AIN'T YOU ALL EXCITED
TO HEAR MY VOICE, EH?

I SEE YOUR SHITHOLES
ARE TWITCHING IN
ANTICIPATION.



RELAX... GOOD. YOU
ARE LEARNING FAST.



OH MY... THREE
LITTLE PIGGIES.



LET'S HAVE SOME
FUN!

AGH! IT'S PULLING
MY GUTS OUT!

PUMP!

PUMP!

PUMP! 3

PUMP!

YES, YES, YES.
VERY NICE!

THREE PIGGIES ALL IN
TROUBLE. MAKING A MESS.
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY
NONE. I'LL PAY SPECIAL
ATTENTION TO Y'ALL.

SPORT



YOU NEED MAXIMUM
PRESSURE.



HA, JUST LIKE THAT! HOW'S THE
WATER FEEL? TOO COLD? GOOD!
I SEE EVERY HOLE ON YOU
SHRINKING FROM THE CHILL.

SPLASH!



OHHHH! IT'S
FREEZING!
MERCY!



MERCY? I'M SMART.
I KNOW MY JOB AND
IT AIN'T TO GIVE YOU
MERCY. MY JOB IS
TO CLEAN YOU UP,
AND YOURS IS TO
SHUT THE FUCK UP
AND GET SCREWED,
LITTLE PIGGY.

TEN MINUTES LATER

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YOU KNOW THE ROUTINE.
QUALITY GUARANTEED,
HAVE A GOOD TIME.

FRESH AFTER
CLEANING?
LUCKY ME!



INTERESTING... THIS CUNT'S LIPS
ARE PIERCED WITH RINGS. I WONDER
WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE AROUND MY
COCK. YOU MEATY BOYS CAN TAKE
THE OTHER TWO. THIS ONE IS MINE.



DON'T BE FOOLED BY THE
RINGS. THAT ONE WAS
USED AS A SHOE
CLEANER LAST WEEK.

DAMN IT! NO WONDER I CAN'T
FEEL A THING HERE. LIKE
THROWING A HOTDOG DOWN A
HALLWAY. LET ME TRY
PUSHING HARDER, SEE IF SHE
GRIPS ANY BETTER.

PHSSSS!



UNNH... HE'S
PUSHING TOO
HARD... WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



SHIT! THE DIRTY SLUT
SOILED HERSELF! ALL
OVER MY UNIFORM.

I TOLD YOU TO CHANGE
FIRST. WE MEATY BOYS
ARE WIPE CLEAN!



FUCK! YOU MADE A MESS
OF ME. NOW I'M GONNA
MAKE A MESS OF YOU!

YOU WORTHLESS
BITCH!

SLAP!



AAHH!!



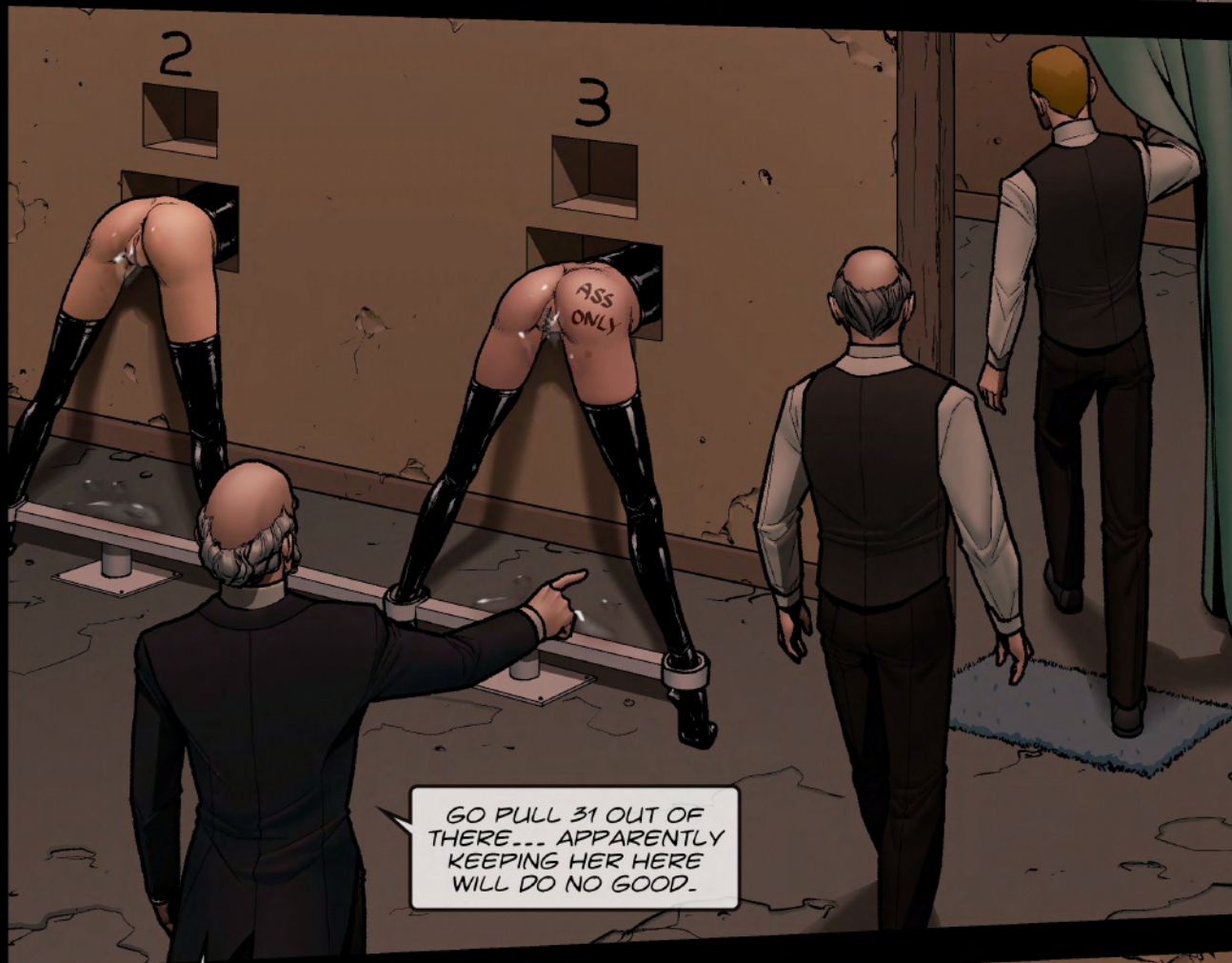
NOW TO MAKE
SURE NO-ONE
ELSE FALLS FOR
YOUR LEAKY CUNT!

TWO HOURS LATER

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WHAT'S THE STORY WITH YOUR WARNING, NUMBER 31? ARE YOU A FAILURE EVEN IN THIS LOWLY ROLE?

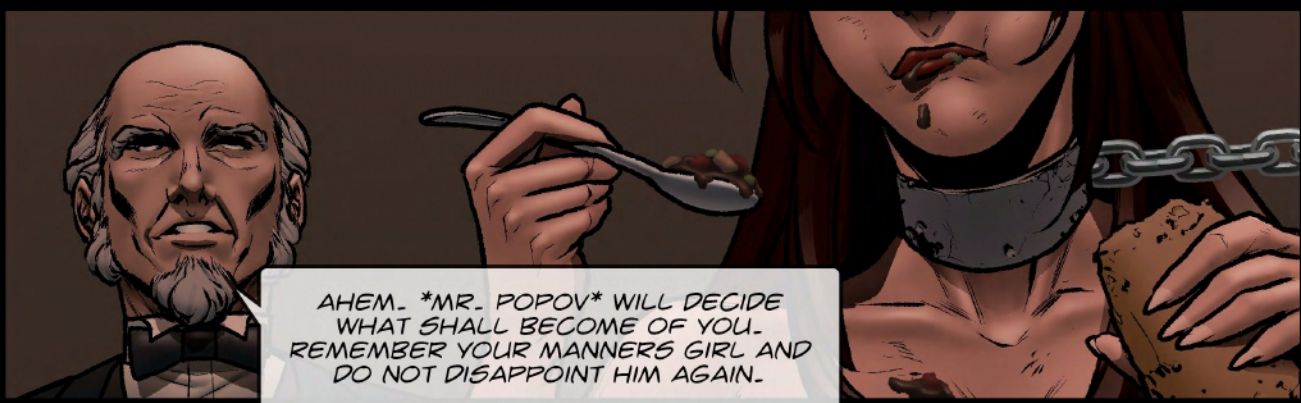
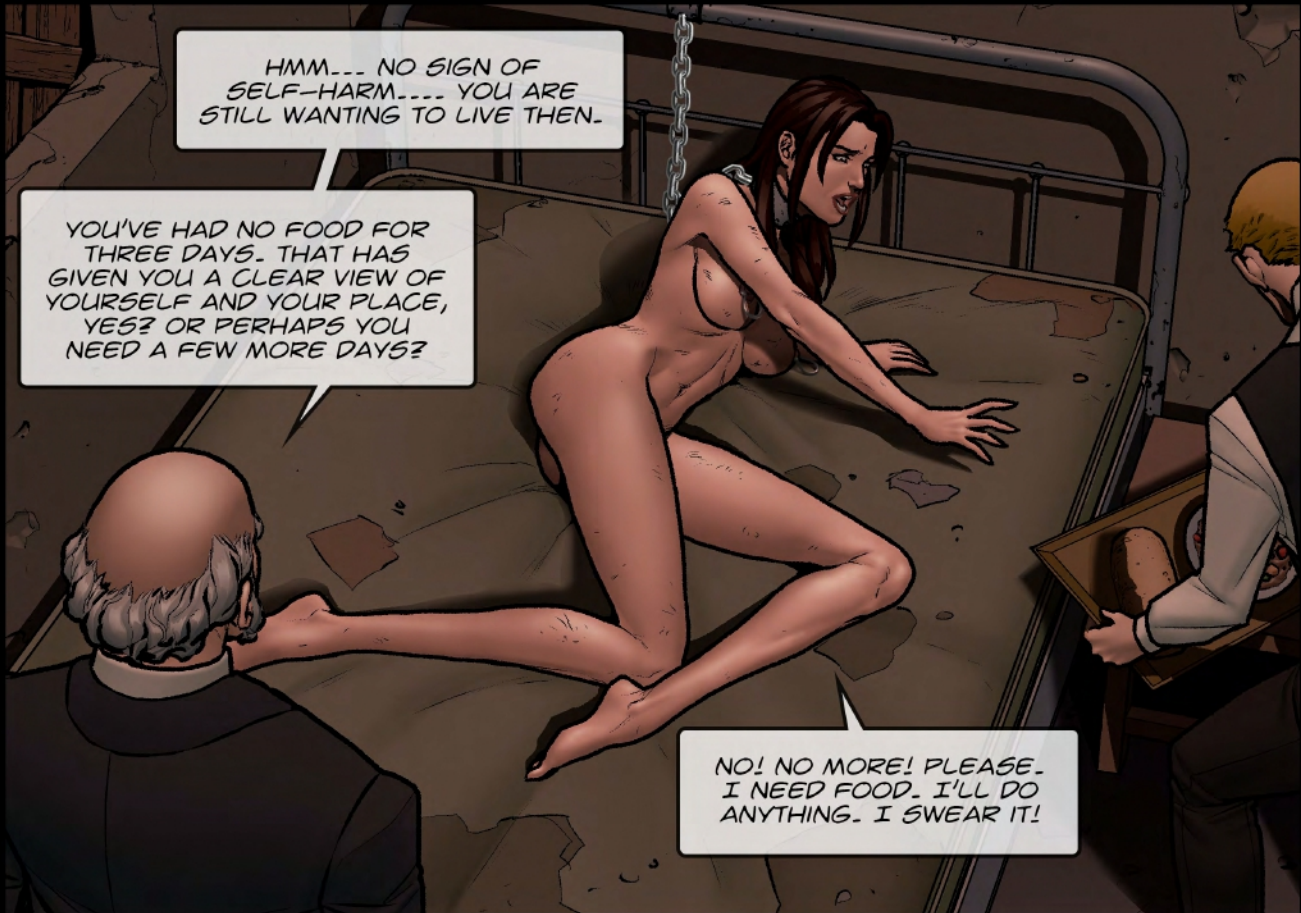
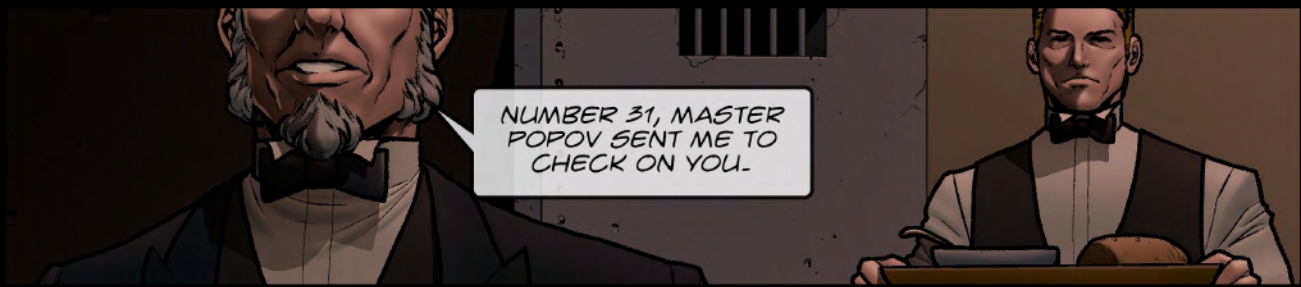


TAKE HER TO SOLITARY WHILE HER FATE IS DECIDED.



NO! PLEASE CARSON, I ...I CAN STILL BE USED. I'LL BE A BETTER FUCK, I PROMISE.

THREE DAYS LATER...



TWO WEEKS LATER



I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO A BRIGHT FUTURE, WITH YOUR FIRM BILLY. NOW THAT UNPLEASANT BUSINESS WITH YOUR FORMER ASSOCIATE HAS BEEN RESOLVED.



YES... JULIA'S TREACHERY COST ME DEARLY. BUT HER DEATH DOES DRAW A LINE UNDER ANY PENDING LITIGATION.

YES, THAT BITCH COST ME A GREAT DEAL OF INCONVENIENCE TOO. BUT NO MATTER, TO CELEBRATE OUR NEW PARTNERSHIP I ARRANGED A SMALL GIFT FOR YOU.



CLAP!

CARSON? SEND HER IN.

YES, SIR.



GOOD AFTERNOON,
SIRS.

TAP!

TAP!



JULIA! MY GOD!
YOU'RE ALIVE!



JESUS CHRIST!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

FILIP!



YOU MAY START,
NUMBER 31.



I AM A SINFUL
SLUT, MASTER.
PLEASE PUNISH THIS
WORTHLESS SLAVE.



WAIT... I RECOGNIZE
THAT PIERCED
CUNT...OH MY GOD!



VICTOR YOUR GIFT
IS... INTERESTING!

TO BE CONTINUED