

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, IN THE UPTOWN PENTHOUSE OFFICES OF JESSICA TENBY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.



PARDON ME, JESSICA. THERE'S A YOUNG MAN IN RECEPTION THAT SAYS HE'S YOUR BROTHER.

MY BROTHER? YOU KNOW I DON'T HAVE A BROTHER, MIA.

WELL, WELL. IF IT ISN'T MY LONG LOST ADOPTED BROTHER. I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN PRISON. SELLING DRUGS TO CHILDREN... OR WAS IT STEALING FROM OLD LADIES.



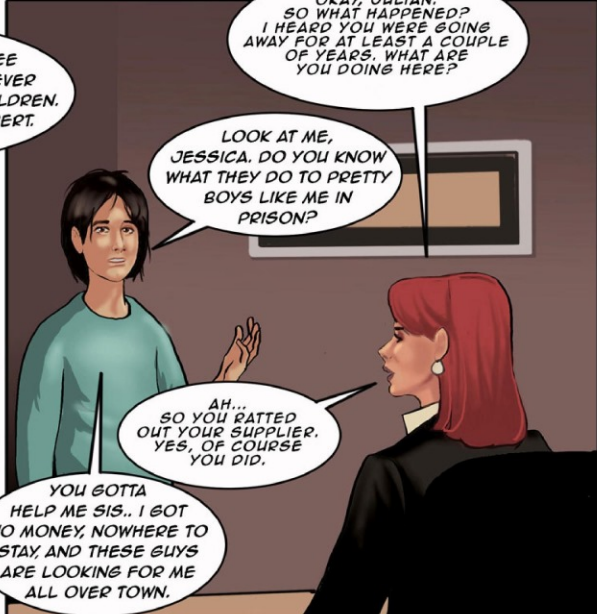
OF COURSE. THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. HE SAID HIS NAME IS JULIAN TENBY. I'LL TELL HIM TO LEAVE.

WAIT! DID YOU SAY JULIAN? SEND HIM IN, AND... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON OFF? I'LL SEE YOU ON MONDAY.



HI SIS. DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ME, RIGHT? LOOK, I NEVER SOLD DRUGS TO NO CHILDREN. THAT WAS JUST SHERBERT.

YEAH, OKAY... I DID DO SOME ROBBIN' BUT, HEY, IT'S TOUGH OUT THERE, SIS. IT'S DOG EAT DOG, MAN.

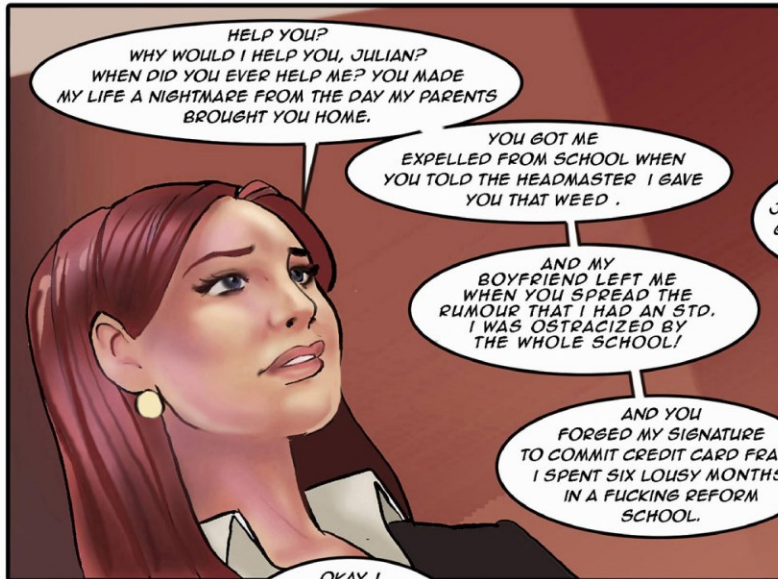


OKAY, JULIAN. SO WHAT HAPPENED? I HEARD YOU WERE GOING AWAY FOR AT LEAST A COUPLE OF YEARS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

LOOK AT ME, JESSICA. DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO PRETTY BOYS LIKE ME IN PRISON?

AH... SO YOU RATTED OUT YOUR SUPPLIER. YES, OF COURSE YOU DID.

YOU GOTTA HELP ME SIS.. I GOT NO MONEY, NOWHERE TO STAY, AND THESE GUYS ARE LOOKING FOR ME ALL OVER TOWN.



HELP YOU?
WHY WOULD I HELP YOU, JULIAN?
WHEN DID YOU EVER HELP ME? YOU MADE
MY LIFE A NIGHTMARE FROM THE DAY MY PARENTS
BROUGHT YOU HOME.

YOU GOT ME
EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL WHEN
YOU TOLD THE HEADMASTER I GAVE
YOU THAT WEED .

AND MY
BOYFRIEND LEFT ME
WHEN YOU SPREAD THE
RUMOUR THAT I HAD AN STD.
I WAS OSTRACIZED BY
THE WHOLE SCHOOL!

AND YOU
FORGED MY SIGNATURE
TO COMMIT CREDIT CARD FRAUD!
I SPENT SIX LOUSY MONTHS
IN A FUCKING REFORM
SCHOOL.



THAT WAS
JUST A JOKE THAT
GOT A BIT OUT OF
HAND

YEAH,
YEAH... THAT
WAS TOTALLY
UNCOOL.

I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT STILL
BE SORE ABOUT
THAT.



OKAY, I
KNOW I WASN'T
MUCH OF A BROTHER...
BUT PLEASE, JESSICA, I
GOT NO ONE ELSE. I'M
IN REAL TROUBLE
HERE.

ALL THOSE
YEARS WHEN YOU WERE
MUM AND DAD'S FAVOURITE
CHILD AND THEY NEVER KNEW
THE TRUTH. NOW LOOK AT YOU.
A SCUMMY DRUG PUSHER
BEGGING FOR MY
HELP.



I SAID
BEGGING !



OKAY, OKAY.
LOOK, I'M ON MY
KNEES BEGGING
YOU. PLEASE
HELP ME!

HMM,
MAYBE I WILL.
MAYBE WE CAN
HELP EACH OTHER
OUT. FOLLOW
ME.



HERE YOU ARE, JULIAN. YOU CAN SLEEP HERE TONIGHT.

A...A FUCKIN' CLOSET?

YOU CAN ALWAYS LEAVE RIGHT NOW, JULIAN. AND DON'T WORRY, BRO...I'M ALREADY THINKING OF A WAY YOU CAN REPAY MY KINDNESS.

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NOW, I KNOW YOU'RE MY 'BROTHER', BUT YOU'RE ALSO A CONVICTED CRIMINAL.

I'M AFRAID I WILL HAVE TO LOCK THE DOOR.

SWEET DREAMS,



SLEEP TIGHT, DEAR BROTHER, WHILE YOUR SISTER DOES A LITTLE RESEARCH.

SATURDAY MORNING

GOOD MORNINGS, JULIAN. YOU LOOK TERRIBLE. DIDN'T SLEEP WELL? NEVERMIND, I BROUGHT CLOTHES FOR YOUR NEW JOB.

SILLY ME... I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF.

NO FUCKING WAY, SIS!

IT'S THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR YOU. YOU'RE GOING TO WORK HERE AS MY NEW 'FEMALE' SECRETARY. WITH YOUR GIRLISH LOOKS I'M SURE WE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT.

OH, I SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. YOU'RE STILL SORE ABOUT THE PAST AND ALL. YOU WANT TO HUMILIATE ME A LITTLE... BUT I AIN'T DOING THAT!

OK, JULIAN... I GUESS YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE YOUR CHANCES ON THE STREET. I JUST HOPE YOU DIDN'T GET INVOLVED WITH THAT 'WHITE DRAGONS' GANG.

HE'S NOT A NICE PERSON, JULIAN. SEEMS THIS DEALER HAD SHORT CHANGED THE GANG ON A COKE DEAL. THE ENFORCER TRACKED HIM ALL THE WAY DOWN TO MEXICO.

CLOTHES? JOB? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JESSICA?

WHY? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE WHITE DRAGONS?

OH, I KNOW A LITTLE. WE REPRESENTED ONE OF THE GANG MEMBERS LAST YEAR... 'THE ENFORCER'.

YEAH? WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, EVENTUALLY THEY FOUND THE GUY... HANGING BY HIS TESTICLES IN A MONKEY PUZZLE TREE.

NOOOOO!

THE ENFORCER!?!

HANG ON! THOSE ARE WOMEN'S CLOTHES.

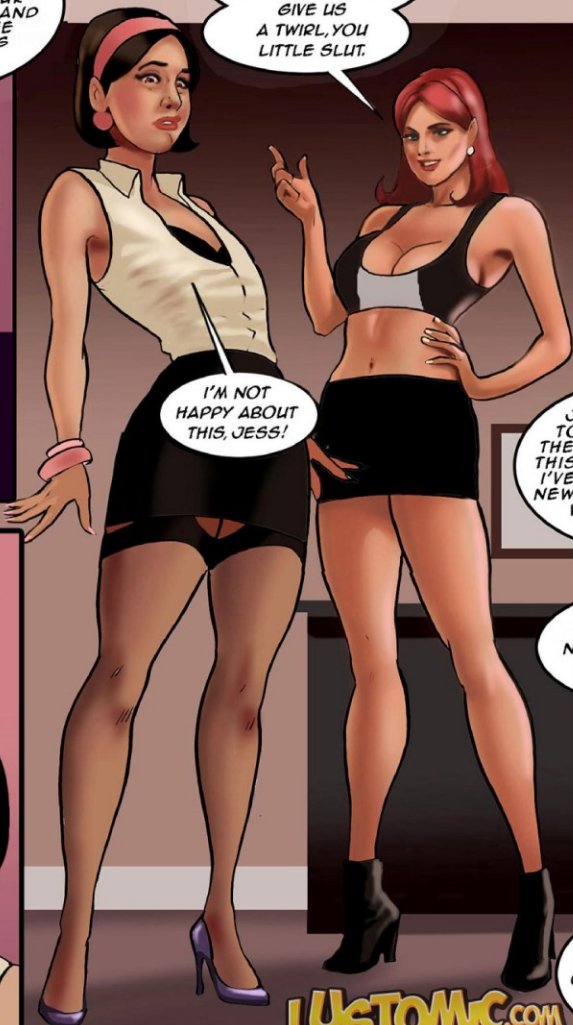
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A SHAVE AND A SHOWER LATER...

DON'T WORRY, JULIE. OH YEAH... THAT'S GOING TO BE YOUR NAME BY THE WAY. JUST DO WHAT YOUR SISTER TELLS YOU AND WE WON'T LET THE NASTY MAN HANG YOU UP BY YOUR BALLS.



OH, JULIE. WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT? YOU LOOK MORE LIKE AN OFFICE TART THAN I COULD HAVE HOPED. GIVE US A TWIRL, YOU LITTLE SLUT.



I'M NOT HAPPY ABOUT THIS, JESS!



LISTEN TO ME, YOU LITTLE SHIT. I DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT YOU BEING HAPPY. YOU FUCKED UP. YOU HAVE NO CHOICE NOW BUT TO DO EXACTLY WHAT YOUR NEW BOSS TELLS YOU.

UNDERSTAND?

SUNDAY NIGHT.

MIA, IT'S JESSICA. SORRY TO BOTHER YOU AT THE WEEKEND. I KNOW THIS WILL SOUND ODD. I'VE JUST TAKEN ON A NEW SECRETARY, AND... WELL 'SHE' IS A TRANSVESTITE.



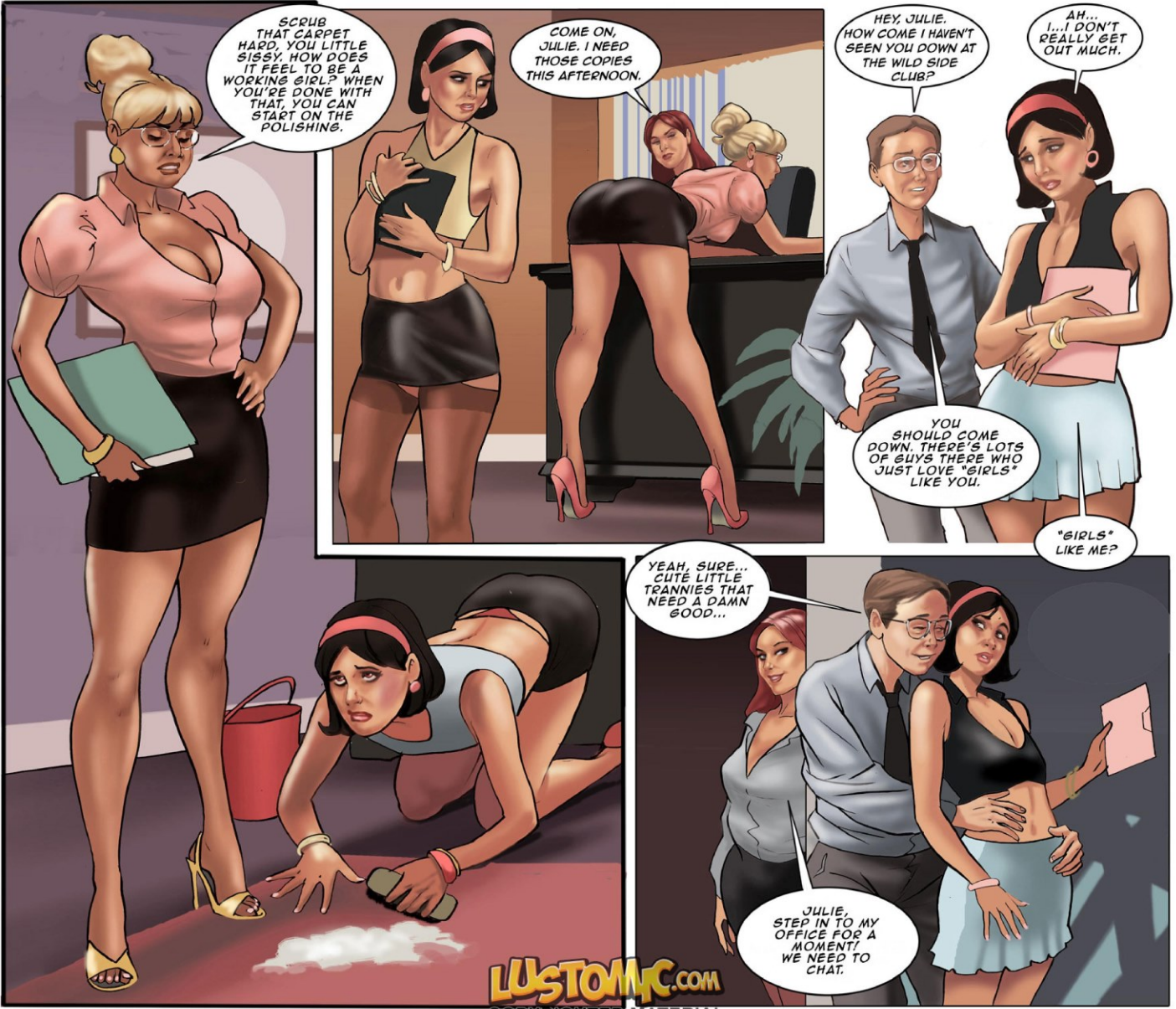
A TRANSVESTITE? HOW COME YOU NEVER MENTIONED THIS TO ME? DO TELL ME MORE!

NOW, WE NEED TO CREATE AN IDENTITY FOR JULIE. I HAVE TO SAY I'M GETTING THE FEELING SHE'S GOING TO BE THE OFFICE TART. OH, YEAH... I'M THINKING JULIE SHOULD BE A BIT OF A SLUT, DON'T YOU?



WELL, YOU KNOW HOW YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT OWNING A SEX SLAVE? WELL, I'M ABOUT TO MAKE IT HAPPEN FOR YOU!





SCRUB THAT CARPET HARD, YOU LITTLE SISSY. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A WORKING GIRL? WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH THAT, YOU CAN START ON THE POLISHING.

COME ON, JULIE. I NEED THOSE COPIES THIS AFTERNOON.

HEY, JULIE. HOW COME I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU DOWN AT THE WILD SIDE CLUB?

AH... I... I DON'T REALLY GET OUT MUCH.

YOU SHOULD COME DOWN. THERE'S LOTS OF GUYS THERE WHO JUST LOVE "GIRLS" LIKE YOU.

"GIRLS" LIKE ME?

YEAH, SURE... CUTE LITTLE TRANNIES THAT NEED A DAMN GOOD...

JULIE, STEP IN TO MY OFFICE FOR A MOMENT! WE NEED TO CHAT.



SO HOW DID YOU FIND YOUR FIRST WEEK HERE, HUN?

HOW DID I FIND IT?! IT'S FUCKING HORRIBLE! MIA TREATS ME LIKE A SLAVE..AND I THINK VICTOR WANTS TO GET INSIDE MY PANTS! PLEASE, SIS, DON'T HUMILIATE ME LIKE THIS.

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE AN UNGRATEFUL LITTLE SHIT. WELL, I'VE BAD NEWS FOR YOU LITTLE BROTHER. IT'S ABOUT TO GET MUCH WORSE.



I WANT YOU TO ARRANGE TO MEET VICTOR TOMORROW AFTER WORK IN MY OFFICE. WHATEVER HE WANTS, HE GETS. DO YOU UNDERSTAND, SLUT?

FUCK THAT! I...I'M NOT GONNA...

OH YES YOU ARE, BITCH! UNLESS YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR BALLS DECORATING THIS YEAR'S CHRISTMAS TREE YOU WILL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!

AND ALTHOUGH YOU WON'T SEE ME, REMEMBER, I'LL BE WATCHING THE WHOLE MEETING.



I'VE NOTICED YOUR PATHETIC LITTLE DICKLETTE GETTING HARD WHEN MIA IS AROUND. THAT JUST WON'T DO. BESIDES, IT DISGUSTS ME TO THINK OF YOU PLAYING WITH YOURSELF IN MY STORE ROOM. SO...I'VE GENEROUSLY INVESTED IN THIS CUTE LITTLE CHASTITY DEVICE.

CHASTITY!?! NO, SIS! PLEASE...

PUT IT ON... NOW!



IT'S JUST ANOTHER INCENTIVE FOR YOU TO BE AN OBEDIENT LITTLE SLUT. IF YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE YOU WERE AS A TEENAGER, YOU'LL STRUGGLE TO COPE MORE THAN A COUPLE OF DAYS WITHOUT TOUCHING THAT LITTLE WORM OF YOURS. I'LL LOOK AFTER THE KEY AND IF YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, I MAY LET YOU FREE FOR AN HOUR OR TWO EACH MONTH.



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THE FOLLOWING EVENING.

SO, JULIE, HERE WE ARE IN THE BOSS' OFFICE. TELL ME WHY YOU WANTED TO MEET WITH ME TODAY.

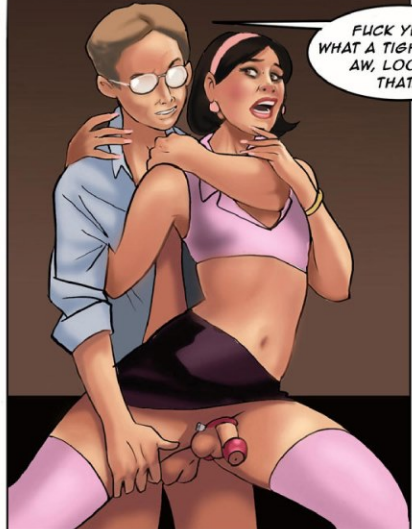
2 MINUTES LATER...

A KISS? THAT'S FUNNY. I KNOW WHAT A LITTLE SLUT LIKE YOU WANTS.

WELL, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT... ER... KISS?

AAARRRGGGHHHHH!

THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN I HOPED. THAT'S RIGHT, JULIE, TAKE IT LIKE A FILTHY, SISSY SLUT.



FUCK YEAH! WHAT A TIGHT HOLE! AW, LOOK AT THAT...

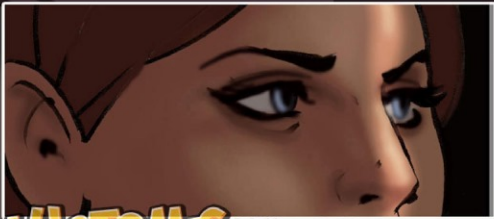
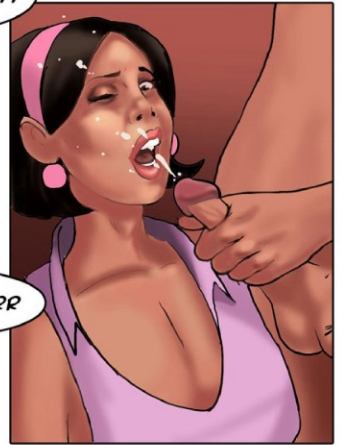


LOCKED IN CHASTITY! YOU'VE BEEN A NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL, HAVEN'T YOU?! I KNOW HOW TO TREAT NAUGHTY GIRLS LIKE YOU.

THIS JUST GETS BETTER AND BETTER.

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10 MINUTES LATER...

THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH, SISSY BOY! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WORK A LOT HARDER THAN THAT! POLISH THAT WOOD UNTIL YOU CAN SEE YOUR PINK POUTY LIPS IN IT.

YYOOOWWWW!!!

LATER...

SCRUB THAT TOILET, SISSY MAID! ONE SPECK OF DIRT AND I'LL HAVE YOU CLEAN IT WITH YOUR TONGUE!

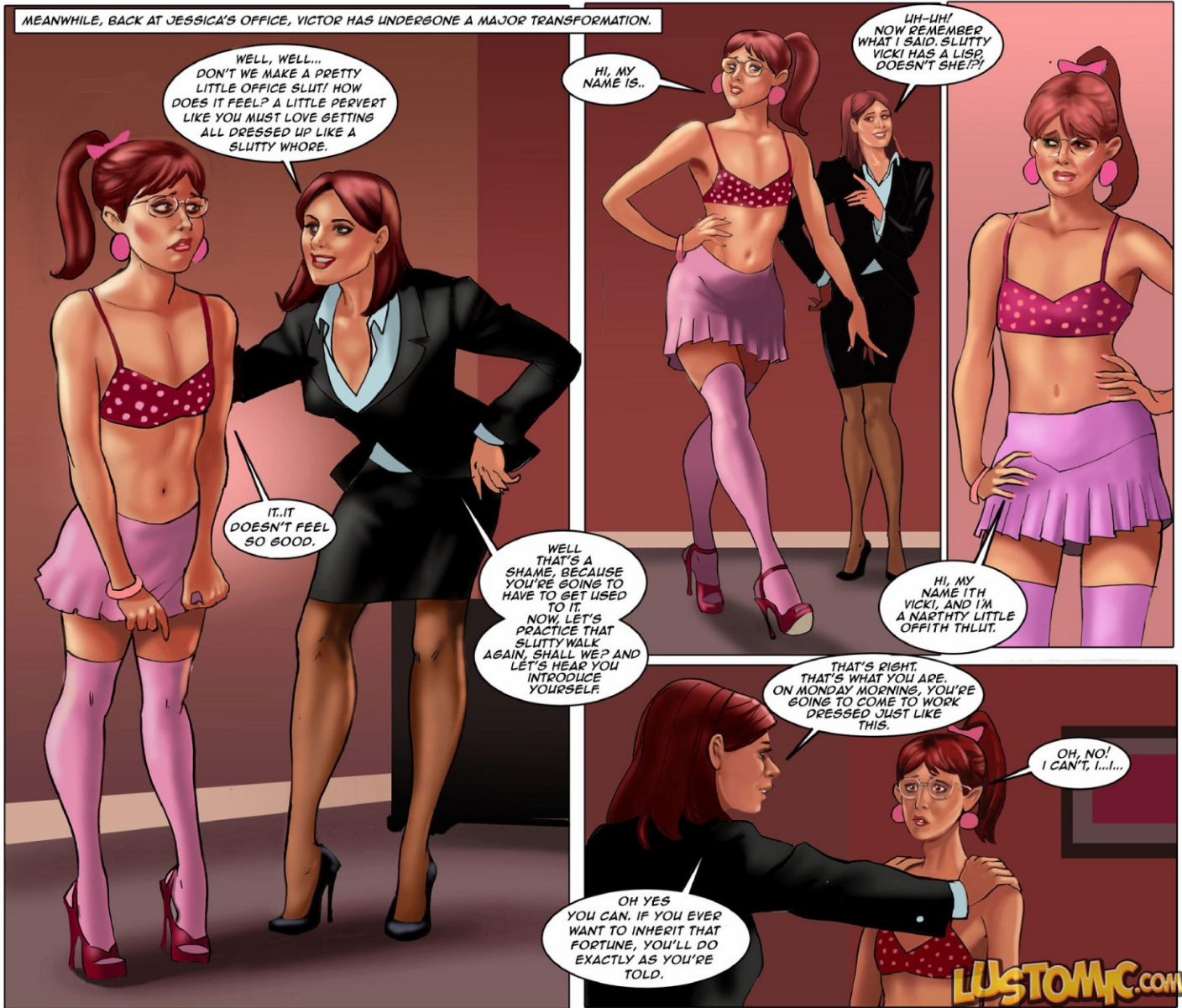
WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, YOU WILL CLEAN MY FEET WHILE I BATHE.

YES MA'AM

THAT'S IT... WORK THAT TONGUE BETWEEN EACH TOE.



MEANWHILE, BACK AT JESSICA'S OFFICE, VICTOR HAS UNDERGONE A MAJOR TRANSFORMATION.



WELL, WELL... DON'T WE MAKE A PRETTY LITTLE OFFICE SLUT! HOW DOES IT FEEL? A LITTLE PERVERT LIKE YOU MUST LOVE GETTING ALL DRESSED UP LIKE A SLUTTY WHORE.

IT..IT DOESN'T FEEL SO GOOD.

WELL THAT'S A SHAME, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET USED TO IT. NOW, LET'S PRACTICE THAT SLUTTYWALK AGAIN, SHALL WE? AND LET'S HEAR YOU INTRODUCE YOURSELF.

OH YES YOU CAN. IF YOU EVER WANT TO INHERIT THAT FORTUNE, YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS YOU'RE TOLD.

HI, MY NAME IS..

UH-UH! NOW REMEMBER WHAT I SAID. SLUTTY VICKI HAS A LISP, DOESN'T SHE!??

HI, MY NAME IS VICKI, AND I'M A NARTHLY LITTLE OFFITH THLUT.

THAT'S RIGHT THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE. ON MONDAY MORNING, YOU'RE GOING TO COME TO WORK DRESSED JUST LIKE THIS.

OH, NO! I CAN'T, I...I...

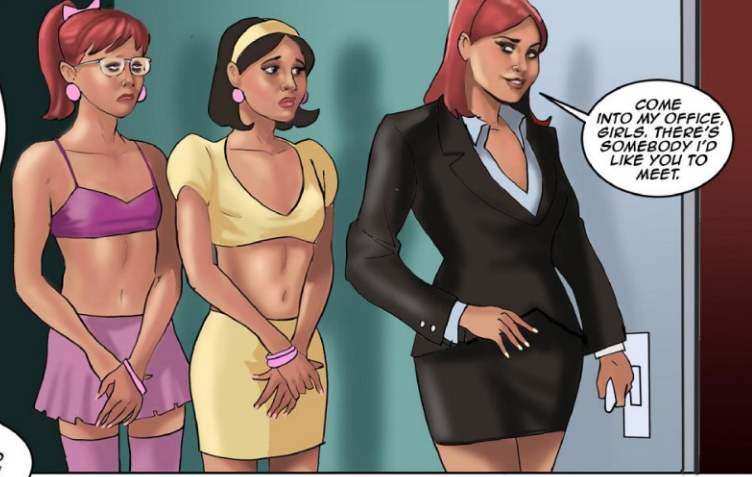
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SUNDAY NIGHT



HELLO, MAX?
IT'S JESSICA...YES,
JESSICA TENGB, THE
LAWYER THAT KEPT YOUR ASS
OUT OF JAIL ON A GROSS
MISCONDUCT CHARGE. HOW ARE
YOU, YOU OLD QUEEN? STILL
FUCKING ANYTHING THAT MOVES,
I BET! LISTEN, I GOT A LITTLE
ACTING JOB FOR YOU. YOU'LL
LOVE IT. YOU'LL BE PLAYING
A TOUGH GUY; A GANG
MEMBER CALLED
THE ENFORCER.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, AFTER A HUMILIATING DAY IN THE OFFICE.



COME
INTO MY OFFICE,
GIRLS. THERE'S
SOMEBODY I'D
LIKE YOU TO
MEET.



GIRLS,
I'D LIKE YOU
TO MEET MY FRIEND
MAX, ALSO KNOWN
AS THE ENFORCER.

HELLO,
SISSIES.



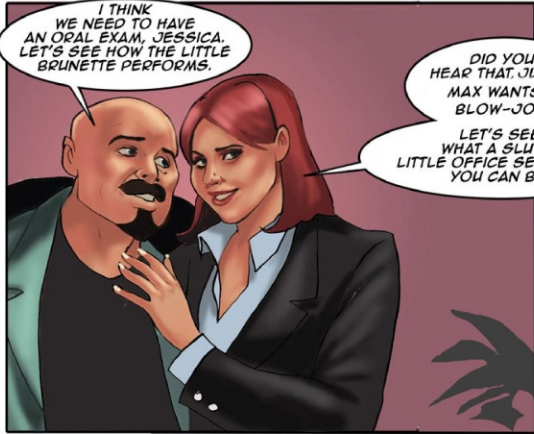
THE EN-ENFORCER?



PLEASE, PLEASE,
MR ENFORCER. I'M
SORRY! PLEASE DON'T
HANG ME UP BY MY
BALLS.

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DID YOU HEAR THAT, JULIE? MAX WANTS A BLOW-JOB.

LET'S SEE WHAT A SLUTTY LITTLE OFFICE SECRETARY YOU CAN BE.







