

# The Taking of The Pelham

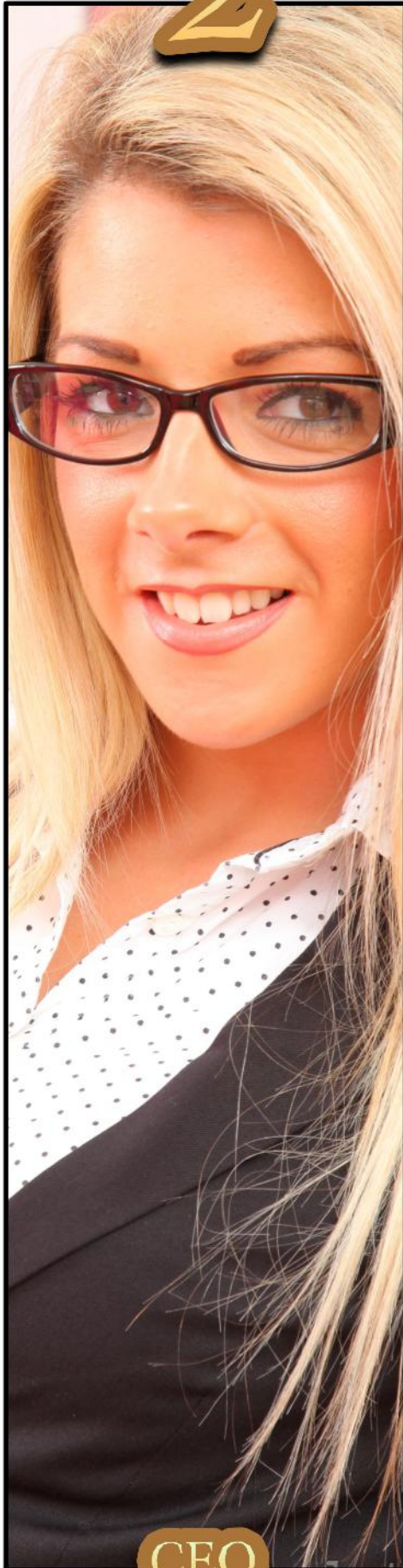
Part XI

1



CBO

2



CEO

3



CFO



# Date Night

WHY MS. PELHAM YOU CERTAINLY LOOK LOVELY THIS EVENING.

THANK YOU. I THINK YOU CAN CALL ME CHLOE FOR TONIGHT.

THAT WOULD BE LESS AWKWARD.

YOU CERTAINLY PICKED AN EXCLUSIVE RESTAURANT FOR OUR DATE. IT USUALLY TAKES MONTHS TO GET A TABLE

THE OWNER OWES ME A FAVOUR.

THE OWNER OF LA COMIDA CELESTIAL CERTAINLY DID OWE ME A FAVOUR. HIS BOSSY EX-PARTNER IN THE RESTAURANT WAS NOW A WAITRESS AND HIS PERSONAL BED SLAVE.





CAN I JUST SAY CHLOE  
THAT I LOVE THE SHOES.  
THEY HAVE A HINT  
OF...BONDAGE.

WHAT?

BONDAGE, IS THAT  
SOMETHING YOU'RE  
INTERESTED IN CHLOE?

**NO!**  
DEFINATELY  
NOT!

OKAY. IT WOULD BE  
NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED  
OF. LOTS OF POWERFUL  
PEOPLE SEEK RELEASE BY  
SURRENDERING CONTROL.

THE SLOW RELEASE  
DRUGS I'D HAD PLACED  
IN HER FOOD AND DRINK  
WERE STARTING TO  
WORK. VERY SMALL  
DOSES, JUST ENOUGH  
TO MAKE MY WORK  
EASIER.






SHALL WE GO?  
DINNER  
AWAITS.

YES, LETS GO. I'M  
LOOKING FORWARD  
TO THE MEAL.

WOULD YOU  
MIND TURNING  
A LITTLE?




YOU HAVE A  
LOVELY  
BEHIND.

THA...THAT'S VERY  
INAPPROPRIATE.

PERHAPS, BUT  
STILL VERY  
TRUE.





WHILE I AGREED TO A DATE I THINK WE NEED TO REMEMBER WHO THE BOSS IS HERE. I DON'T APPROVE OF BEING OBJECTIFIED.

I'M SORRY. I GOT CARRIED AWAY.

THERE'S THE CHLOE PELHAM WE ALL KNOW. DETERMINED TO BE IN CHARGE. I'D HAVE TO CHANGE THAT.



# The Next Day

GOOD MORNING MS. PELHAM.

CHLOE.

AT WORK?

WHY NOT? AFTER ALL I AM THE BOSS. THAT MEANS I SET THE RULES.

I GUESS THAT'S TRUE...CHLOE.





# An Urgent Request from Helen

HELEN ARE YOU OKAY? I GOT YOUR MESSAGE AND YOUR SECRETARY SAID YOU WERE OFF ILL.

THANK GOD!!







WHAT IS IT HELEN?  
I AM BUSY.

I...I JUST COULDN'T  
GO IN TO WORK  
TODAY. I WAS, I AM  
JUST SO FUCKING  
HORNY!!

ooooooooo!!!



I SEE YOU EVEN  
DRESSED UP FOR  
ME.

DO YOU LIKE IT?

YES, BUT AS I SAID  
I'M VERY BUSY.



OOOOOOOOH!

P,P,PLEASE! YOU, YOU HAVE  
TO DO ME!!  
**I'M  
DESPERATE!!!**

BUT HELEN, WORK.  
THE COMPANY.

FUCK WORK!  
FUCK THE COMPANY!!  
FUCK ME!!!





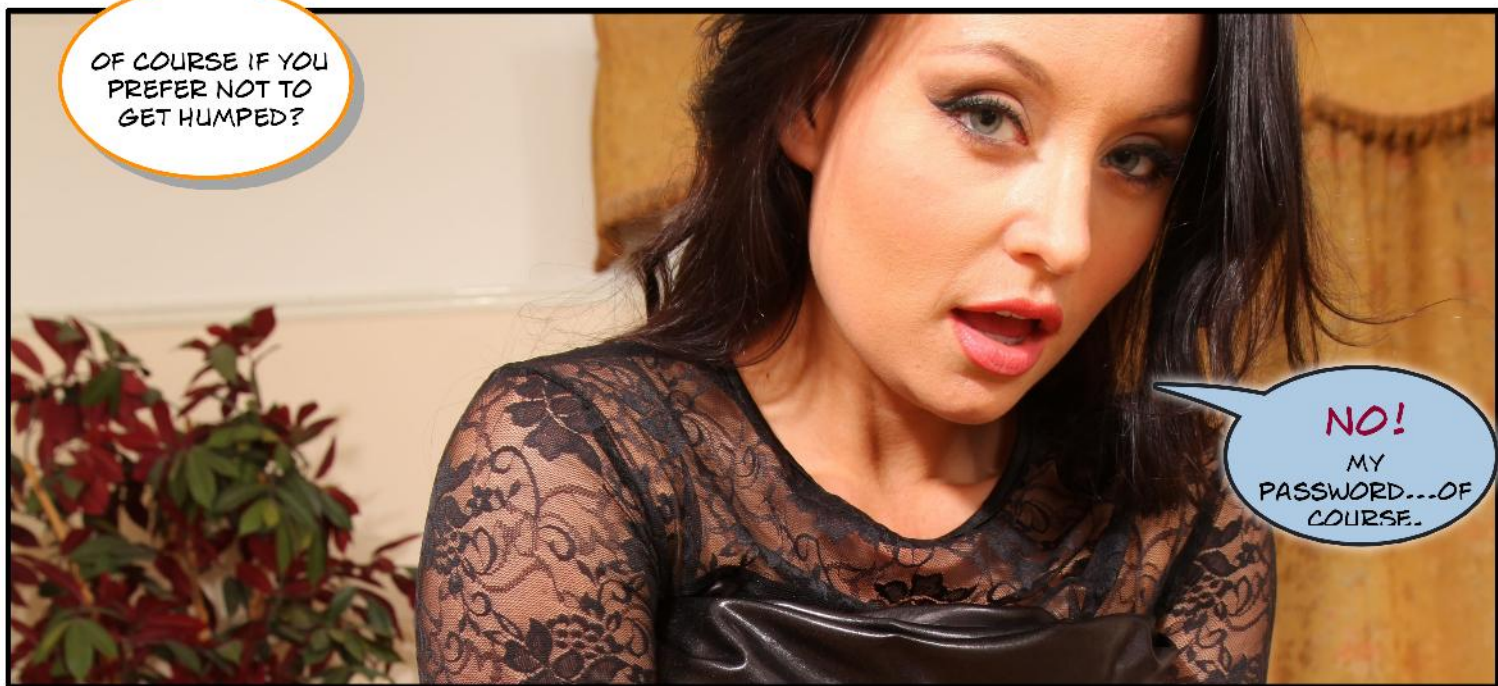
I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHINGS FOR ME FIRST.

ANYTHING!!!

I NEED YOU TO MEET WITH LI, I NEED YOU TO STRIP AND I NEED YOUR PASSWORD.



MY PASSWORD?



OF COURSE IF YOU PREFER NOT TO GET HUMPED?

NO!  
MY  
PASSWORD...OF  
COURSE..





JUST...JUST FUCK ME FIRST...PLEASE.

HMMM...MAYBE.

OOOH!!!

OH GOD!  
PLEASE!!!!  
I'LL GIVE YOU MY  
PASSWORD AND  
ANYTHING ELSE  
YOU WANT!




WELL AS IT HAPPENS THERE IS ONE MORE THING. YOU REMEMBER ROBERT: THE ONE YOU CALLED A "FAT SWEATY CREEP", THE STAR TREK FAN. I'D LIKE YOU TO DO A PHOTO-SHOT FOR HIM.

ROBERT?

YES.

O-O-O-KAY.





GOOD, WE'LL DO THE  
SHOOT TONIGHT.  
NOW GET YOURSELF  
WET FOR ME.


TONIGHT?

YES, WHY WAIT.  
I'LL MAKE SOME  
CALLS.

YOU KNOW, YOU  
NEED A NEW  
NICKNAME. HMM..  
NO MORE DR.  
COCKTEASE FROM  
NOW ON DR.  
COCKSLUT.

DR. COCKSLUT?





DO WE HAVE A  
PROBLEM DR.  
COCKSLUT?!

NO...DR. COCKSLUT IS  
FINE.

End of Part XI