

The Taking of The Pelham

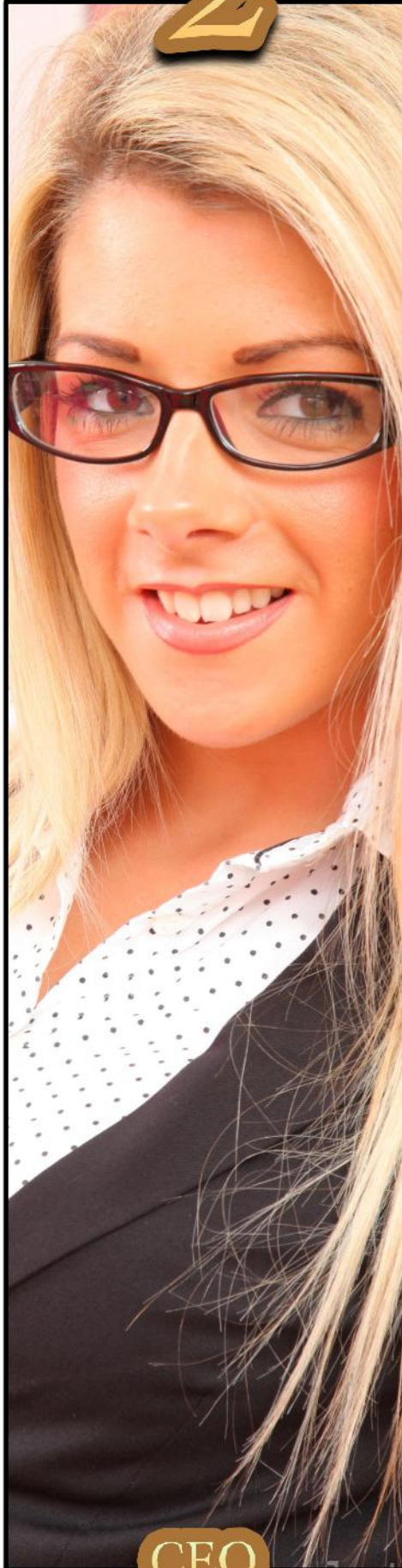
Part III

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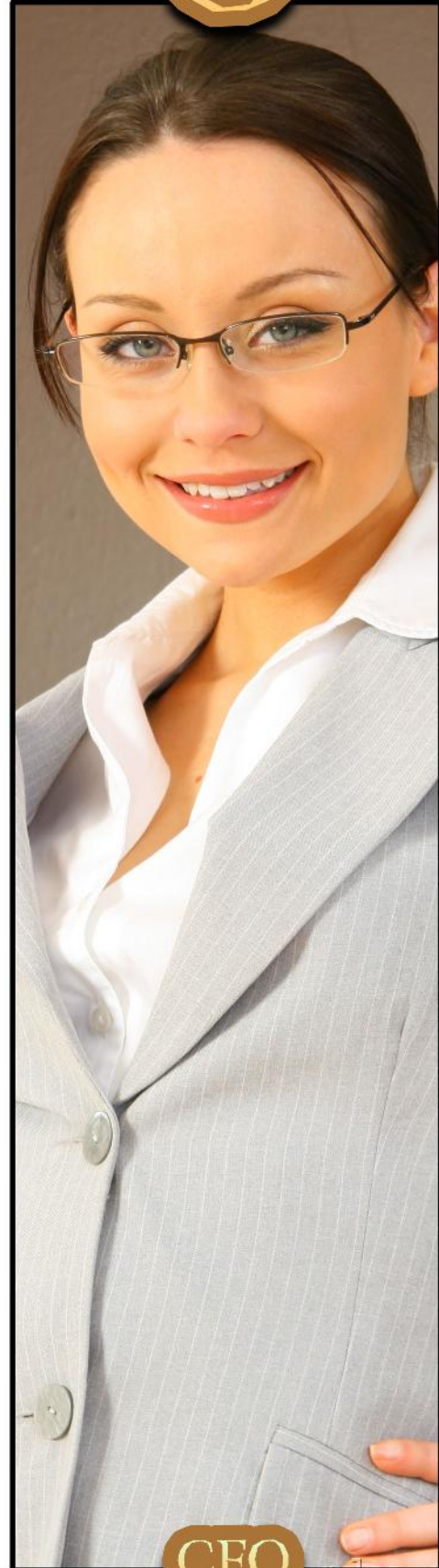
CBO

2



CEO

3



CFO

The Next Day

MORNING
ANNE

GOOD MORNING

QUITE A
SHOW LAST
NIGHT.

IT WAS HORRIBLE AND
HUMILIATING. HE...HE
CROPPED ME HARD
THEN...TOOK ME
FROM BEHIND.

SOB

WELL YOU
DID BEG HIM
TO DO THAT.

I DIDN'T WANT
TO. I **hate**
KEVIN.

YOU'RE REALLY
VERY UNGRATEFUL.
I THINK YOU
SHOULD WORK
TOPLESS TODAY.


WHAT IF
SOMEONE
COMES IN?!

THEY'LL GET
A GOOD VIEW.

I COULD BE
FIRED.

I DON'T THINK SO.
IS FRAN IN?

NO, AND SHE'S
NEVER LATE.

A woman with long blonde hair is standing in an office. She is wearing a black blazer over a pink and white striped button-down shirt, which is open at the collar. She is also wearing a black pencil skirt, white tights, and light pink high-heeled pumps. She is looking directly at the camera with a slightly concerned or apologetic expression. The office background includes a desk with a yellow office chair, a white filing cabinet, and a potted plant.

FINALLY! A
BIT LATE
AREN'T WE?

WHAT?
SORRY, I'M A
BIT
DISTRACTED
TODAY.

PROBLEMS
WITH NEIL?

Y,YES. HE, HE
IS VERY
ANGRY WITH
ME.

WHY?

THE WHOLE,
YOU KNOW,
THE WHOLE
PINKY PET
THING.

SO HE'S ANGRY THAT
HIS WIFE WANTED TO
DRESS UP FOR HIM AND
FUCK HIM?
DOESN'T THAT SEEM
ODD TO YOU?



ODD?



WELL, IN MY
EXPERIENCE MEN
USUALLY GET ANGRY
WHEN THEIR WIFE
WONT FUCK THEM, NOT
THE OTHER WAY
AROUND.

WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING?

HOW SURE
ARE YOU OF
NEIL'S
SEXUALITY?



WHAT?!

ARE YOU
SUGGESTING
NEIL'S GAY?!
THAT'S
RIDICULOUS WE
HAVE A
DAUGHTER.

YET HE
REJECTED YOU
WHEN YOU
CHOSE TO ACT
FEMININE



T-THAT'S TRUE.

IN FACT HE
ALMOST SEEMED
DISGUSTED.

OH GOD!

HE SEEMS TO
PREFER THE
ALTOGETHER
MORE MASCULINE
FRANCIS TO THE
FEMININE PINKY
PET.


ARE YOU SAYING HE
LIKED ME MORE
WHEN I WAS
MORE...MANLY?

I HAD SOWN THE SEED
OF DOUBT ABOUT NEIL.
GOT HER QUESTIONING
HIS ACTIONS RATHER
THAN HERS. NOW I
JUST NEEDED TO
REINFORCE THOSE
DOUBTS.




YOU'RE SAYING THAT
MY HUSBAND DIDN'T
WANT TO FUCK PINKY
PET BECAUSE...SHE
WAS TOO FEMININE?

I COULD SEE THE
DOUBT ABOUT NEIL
FLARING IN HER EYES.
SHE WAS BEGINING TO
WONDER IF...



I'M SAYING THAT I
THINK YOUR HUSBAND
WOULD LIKE YOU
BETTER IF YOU HAD A
COCK.

OH GOD, NO!



THINK ABOUT IT PINKY.
THE WILLINGNESS TO DO THE
WOMAN'S WORK AT HOME. THE
DISGUST LAST NIGHT. IT ALL
ADDS UP.

ALL THIS
TIME...

I'M AFRAID SO. YOUR
MARRIAGE IS A SHAM. ALL
THIS TIME YOU'VE BEEN
MARRIED TO A SISSY.

NO!!!!!!



I'M AFRAID SO.
THINK, HAVE YOU EVER
NOTICED ANYTHING UNUSUAL?
MAYBE SOME OF YOUR
CLOTHES TORN? IS HE
SECRETIVE ABOUT HIS
BROWSING?

ARE YOU
SUGGESTING HE
WEARS MY
CLOTHES?

PERHAPS? WHO CAN
SAY?

I'LL BE A
LAUGHING
STOCK.



GOD! I WONDER
WHO KNOWS?

YOU NEED TO
RELAX. LET PINKY
PET OUT TO PLAY

DOUBT HAD BECOME
CERTAINTY IN FRAN'S
MIND. SHE NOW
BELIEVED HER
HUSBAND WAS GAY.

Giggle!

HEWOO HUNKY.

THERE'S MY PINKY
PET. WHY DON'T YOU
STRIP FOR ME?
THAT'LL MAKE YOU
FEEL BETTER.







TO A GAY MAN.
LIE ON THE TABLE
PINKY PET.



FUCK ME
PLEASE.

SINCE YOU ASKED
SO NICELY.

A woman with blonde hair and blue eyes is lying on her back on a light-colored wooden desk. She is looking up towards the camera with a neutral expression. Her right arm is bent, with her hand resting on her hip. In the background, there is a red cup with pens and a red stapler. Several speech bubbles of different colors (white, pink, and purple) are overlaid on the image, containing text.

TELL ME PINKY
PET, WHO IS
NEIL'S BEST
FRIEND.

HENRY, HE'S KNOWN
HIM SINCE THEY
WERE BOYS.

DOES HENRY FIND
YOU ATTRACTIVE?

I, I THINK SO.

THEN I THINK YOU NEED TO
TEACH MEAN OLD NEIL A
LESSON FOR REJECTING YOU
FOR OTHER MEN. YOU NEED TO
SEDUCE HENRY.

OH!
NEIL WOULD BE
SO ANGRY.

ANGRY? OR
JEALOUS BECAUSE
HE WANTED TO FUCK
HENRY?



Giggled

**OH!!
DO YOU REALLY
THINK NEIL WANTS TO
FUCK HENRY?!**


SEEMS LIKELY.
NOW GET DRESSED
YOU SEXY BIMBO.
YOU HAVE WORK TO
DO.



IF YOU BEG ME TO.
BUT NOT TODAY.

Will, will you
fuck me
again?

TODAY I HAD OTHER
TASKS. LIKE MEETING
WITH THE CFO. PINKY
PET HAD ARRANGED IT,
EVEN IF SHE KNEW
NOTHING ABOUT IT.



HELEN MONTGOMERY, A FINANCIAL GENIUS AND A NOTORIOUSLY COLD FISH. MORE AT HOME WITH COMPUTERS AND NUMBERS THAN PEOPLE. MS....OR RATHER DR. MONTGOMERY, PHD TO GIVE HER HER FULL TITLE, WAS FAMED FOR HER ABRUPT MANNER AND HER SCRUPULOUS HONESTY. SHE WAS CERTAINLY A HARD WORKER. APART FROM HER DUTIES AS CFO SHE WAS ALSO SUPERVISING PHD RESEARCH AT STANFORD THROUGH ONLINE MEETINGS AND THE OCCASIONAL VISIT TO HER OFFICE BY STUDENTS.



HELLO MS. MONT...

DOCTOR

I'M SORRY?

DR. MONTGOMERY

OF COURSE.

YOU'RE ONE OF FRANCIS'S DRONES. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW MS. LARIMER IS GIVING A TALK TO THE MBA STUDENTS AT HARVARD NEXT WEEK.

AND...?

SHE WOULD LIKE ME TO ACCOMPANY HER.

FASCINATING. WHY DO I CARE?

I NEED APPROVAL FOR THE ADDITIONAL EXPENSES.

I'M THE CFO NOT SOME ACCOUNTS DRONE. SEE ROBERT. HE'S THE OVERWEIGHT, SWEATY MAN WITH THE STAR TREK POSTERS ON HIS CUBICLE.

YES, DR. MONTGOMERY



A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing glasses and a black blazer over a teal top, is seated at a desk. She is looking down at a laptop keyboard, with her hands positioned to type. The background shows a white wall and a glass vase with dried branches on a table.


"DOCTOR"
MONTGOMERY
CERTAINLY LIVED UP TO
HER REPUTATION. SHE
WAS EVERY BIT THE
COLD FISH SHE WAS
RUMOURED TO BE. I
LOOKED FORWARD TO
CHANGING HER
ATTITUDE. SHE'D
REGRET BEING
DISMISSIVE WITH ME.
BUT FIRST I NEEDED
SOME MORE
INFORMATION. THANKS
TO PINKY PET'S
PASSWORD I HAD
PRIVILEGED ACCESS TO
THE PELHAM SYSTEM.
I ALREADY KNEW
WHERE THE GOOD
DOCTOR LIVED...



HI PINKY.


PLEASE DON'T CALL
ME THAT ALL THE
TIME.

I'VE JUST HAD A LONG CHAT
WITH ROBERT, HE REALLY HAS A
THING FOR HELEN. BUT ANYWAY
THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT NOW.
I'VE ARRANGED EVERYTHING FOR
OUR TRIP TO HARVARD.



OF COURSE, YOU DON'T THINK
I COULD LET YOU GO ALONE?

OUR TRIP?!



I HAD SOME
SURPRISES IN STORE
FOR MS. LARIMER'S
RETURN TO HER ALMA
MATER.

I-I'D USUALLY
TAKE ANNE.

NO, NO. SHE'LL BE FAR TOO
BUSY. I'LL BE HELPING YOU
OUT. DON'T YOU WORRY
ABOUT A THING.

OKAY, I GUESS.

TRUST ME PINKY PET WE'LL
MAKE A GREAT TEAM. WE'LL
GIVE THOSE STUDENTS A TALK
THEY'LL NEVER FORGET.

Later that night

HOW BETTER TO
SPEND AN EVENING
THAN WITH A GLASS OF
SCOTCH AND A NEW
EPISODE OF...

THE SLUTBURNING SHOW

EVENING
BABE.

H-H-HI KEVIN.

CALL ME
MASTER.

M-MASTER?

YEA, BUT
SEXIER.

W-WELCOME
Master



BETTER. NOW
GET YOUR ASS
ON THE BED.

YES MASTER!



BETTER. NOW
GET YOUR ASS
ON THE BED.

YES
MASTER!

I AM GOING
TO FUCK YOUR
ASS SO HARD!

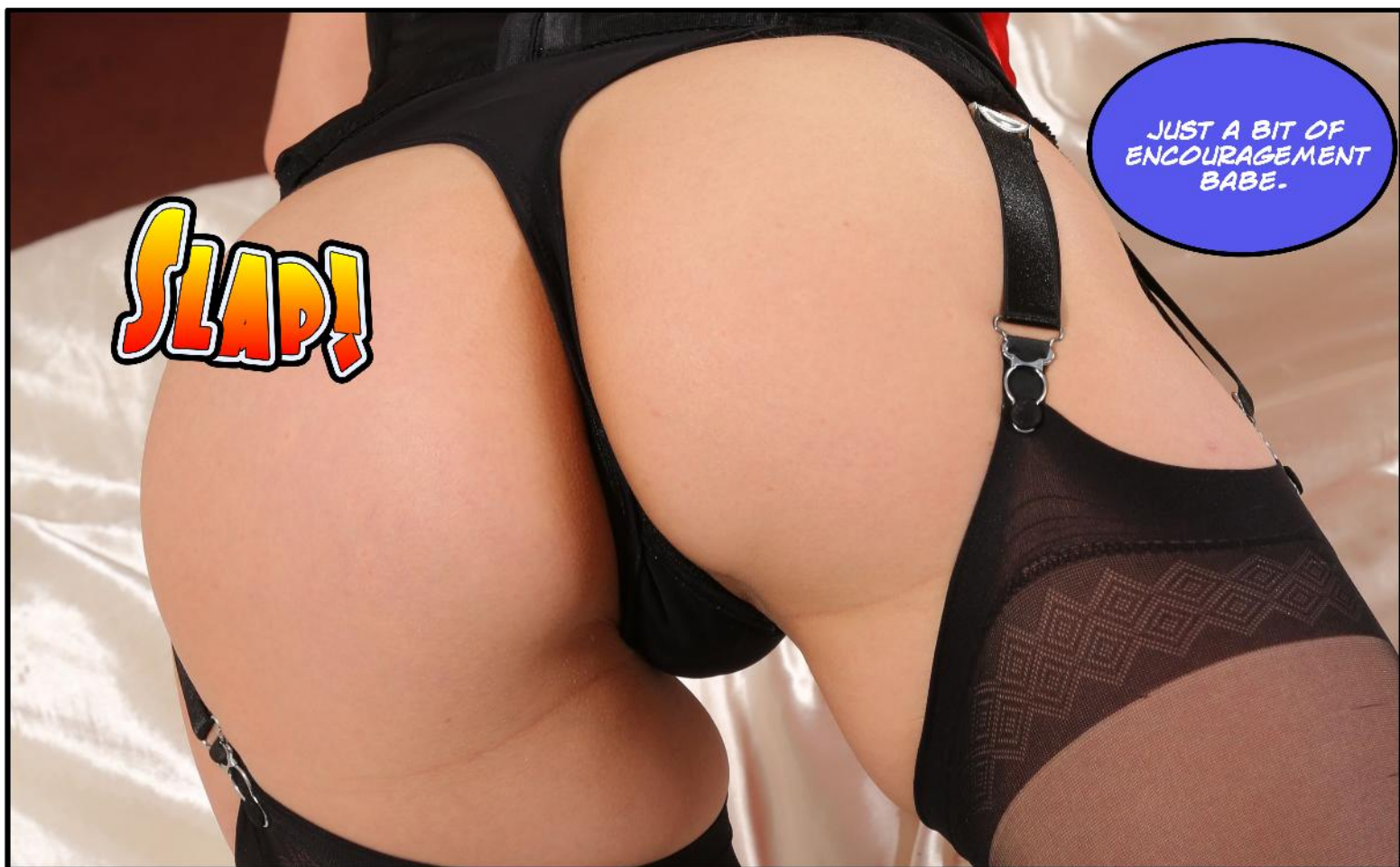


AH THERE IT IS, THE
DELICIOUS LOOK OF
FEAR AND
HELPLESSNESS. TE
"REAL" ANNE KNOWING
WHAT IS ABOUT TO
HAPPEN AND HATING
EVERY SECOND OF IT.
BUT OH SO
POWERLESS TO STOP
IT.



JUST A BIT OF
ENCOURAGEMENT
BABE.

SLAP!



WHAT A GREAT LITTLE
WHORE YOU'VE BECOME
BABE. I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED BUT I
LIKE THE NEW YOU.


NOW CLEAN MY
COCK!

B-BUT...YOU
FUCKED MY
ASS.

YEA, SO IT REALLY
NEEDS CLEANED. SO
GET TO IT SLUT.

YES MASTER





AS I WATCHED ANNE
TRY TO RESIST I
CONSIDERED OPTIONS.
PERHAPS IT WAS TIME
FOR A CHANGE, SOME
NEW HUMILIATION.

COME ON!
THIS COCK
ISN'T CLEANING
ITSELF!!

OH GOD...

End of Pat III