

The Taking of The Pelham

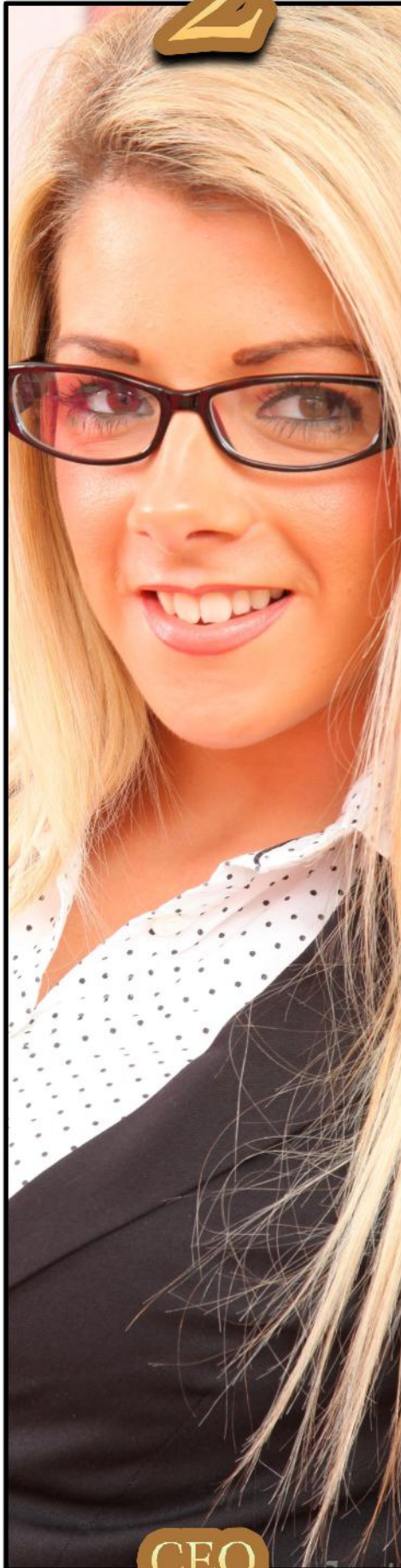
Part IX

1



CBO

2



CEO

3




CFO

Evening at the Fantasy Inn

HELEN, GLAD YOU
COULD MAKE IT. WHY
THE DISGUISE?

WHY DID YOU PICK *THIS*
PLACE TO MEET?!





WHAT'S WRONG
WITH IT?



WHAT'S WRONG WITH
IT?!!
I LOOKED THE PLACE UP
BEFORE COMING HERE.
IT'S PRACTICALLY A
BROTHEL!

BUT YOU STILL
CAME?

WELL...YES.


WHY?

I-I...I DON'T
KNOW...

IS IT THAT YOU JUST
WANTED FUCKED THAT
BADLY THAT YOU DIDN'T
CARE WHERE?

**I'M NOT
SOME
NYMPHO!**

WE'LL SEE. SIT
DOWN AND TAKE OF
THOSE GLASSES.

A woman with dark hair and sunglasses on her head is sitting on a bed. She is wearing a light-colored trench coat, black tights, and black high-heeled shoes. She is holding a black clutch bag. The background shows a bed with white and blue bedding and a window with green curtains. There are several speech bubbles around her, indicating a conversation.

LISTEN HELEN HERE IS WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN THIS EVENING. FIRST YOU ARE GOING TO SIT THERE AND DO YOUR MAKEUP. THEN YOU WILL COME INTO THE NEXT ROOM WEARING THE OUTFIT HANGING IN THE CLOSET OVER THERE, UNDERSTOOD?

LISTEN, I-I LIKE FUCKING YOU BUT...I'M NOT SOME DESPERATE OFFICE TART WHO'LL FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS SLAVISHLY.

IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU HELEN. YOU CAN DO AS I ASK OR YOU CAN GO HOME.

CAN'T WE JUST ACT IN THIS FLING LIKE EQUALS?

HELEN, YOU NEED TO LEARN THAT YOU ARE *NOT* MY EQUAL.

I WON'T ACCEPT THAT...I CAN'T.

THEN HEAD HOME TO YOUR EMPTY APPARTMENT FUSTRATED AND KNOWING YOU WON'T BE SATISFIED AGAIN.



ALL...ALRIGHT. I PLAY YOUR GAME THIS ONCE BU* TOMORROW WE NEED TO HAVE A LONG TALK ABOUT OUR RELATIONSHIP.

I'M SURE WE'LL HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT.



HELEN WAS IN FOR A STEEP LEARNING CURVE AS FAR AS OUR "RELATIONSHIP" WAS CONCERNED.

THAT'S IT HELEN MAKE
YOURSELF PRETTY FOR
YOUR MAN.





I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE
I WANT TO! NOT FOR
YOU AND NOT TO PLEASE
ANY MAN!

HA, HA, HA!!



WHATEVER YOU SAY HELEN.
JUST PUT THE OUTFIT ON AND
COME JOIN ME IN THE NEXT
ROOM.

YOU LOOK FANTASTIC
HELEN!

*THIS IS WHAT YOU
WANT?!
SOME RIDICULOUS GEISHA
FANTASY?*

WE ALL HAVE OUR
FANTASIES HELEN.
ME, YOU...ROBERT.





WHAT DOES THAT SWEATY CREEP ROBERT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

HE'S VERY FOND OF YOU.

GOD! HIS DESK IS COVERED WITH HIS STAR WARS DOLLS.

STAR TREK

WHO CARES?!!

ROBERT CARES.




DO YOU WANT TO FUCK OR NOT?



GET ON THE BED.

ABOUT TIME.

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is sitting and looking towards the camera. She is wearing a red robe with a wide collar and black sleeves decorated with large red and yellow flowers and green leaves. She is holding a large, smooth, pink, oval-shaped object in her lap with both hands. The background is a simple indoor setting with a lamp and some furniture.

IF I'M GOING TO PLAY
YOUR STUPID DRESSUP
GAMES I AT LEAST
EXPECT A GOOD , HARD,
FUCKING.

WILL I BE GRADED ON
IT DR. MONTGOMERY?

ABSOLUTELY....SO
DON'T FAIL.

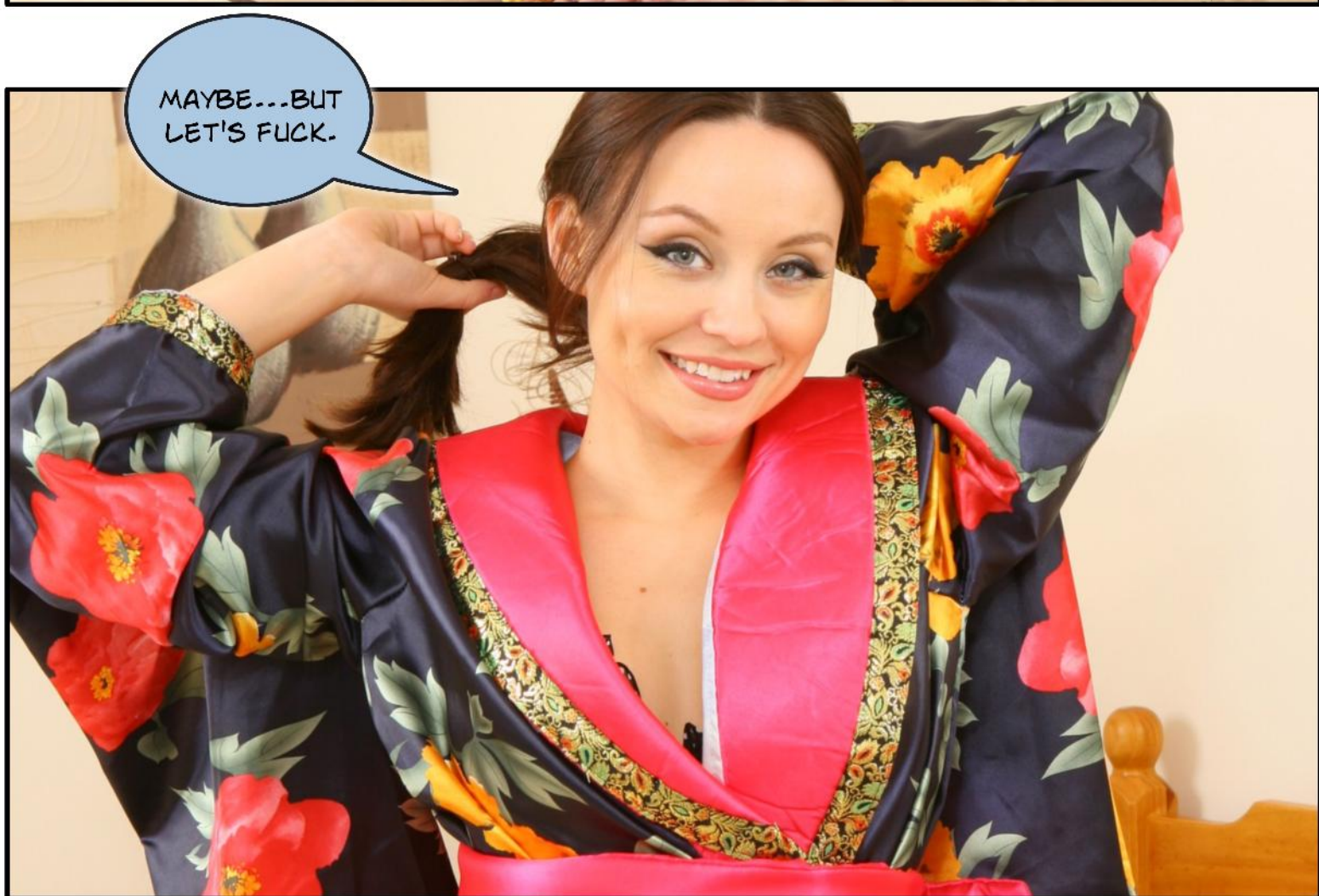
I'M SURE I WON'T
DR. COCKTEASE.



NICE PANTIES.

YOU CHOSE
THEM.

AND I'LL BE
CHOOSING OTHER
THINGS FOR YOU TO
WEAR.



MAYBE...BUT
LET'S FUCK.




NOW WOULDN'T IT BE
WORTH WEARING WHAT I
ASK TO GET REGULAR
FUCKINGS?

WE'LL...IF IT'S
JUST THE TWO OF US
I GUESS I COULD
WEAR WHAT YOU
WANT...SOMETIMES

MAYBE EVEN
DRESS A LITTLE
SEXIER FOR WORK?

MAYBE...



MS. PELHAM WAS CLEARLY NOT HAPPY. INVESTIGATIONS WERE UNDER WAY INTO HER FORMER CBO AND THE TRANSFER OF COMPANY FUNDS. INVESTIGATIONS THAT WOULD NOT ONLY REVEAL FRANCIS' TRANSFER OF MONEY TO HER OVERSEAS ACCOUNTS BUT ALSO SOME OF THE BIZARRELY INAPPROPRIATE SPENDING SHE'D DONE ON THE COMPANY CREDIT CARD. SHE'D HOPED THAT HELEN MONTGOMERY WOULD DEAL WITH IT BUT HELEN HASN'T BEEN ON TOP OF HER JOB OF LATE.

NOW THE DEAL WITH YASHINO SEEMED IN THE BALANCE AND THAT COULD SPELL DOOM FOR HER COMPANY.

STILL THE RELAXENTS I'D HAD PUT IN HER COFFEE AND THE ADDITIVES IN HER LUNCHES SHOULD AT LEAST RELEASE HER TENSION SOMEWHAT...OF COURSE AS THINGS PROGRESSED THEY'D BRING SOME MORE. I'D DECIDED TO ROMANCE MS. PELHAM A LITTLE, BREAK HER SLOWLY.



THIS IS VERY FORWARD
OF ME MS. PELHAM
BUT I'D LIKE TO ASK
YOU OUT.

ON A DATE?

YES. YOU ARE A VERY
ATTRACTIVE AND
INTELLIGENT WOMAN

I'M ALSO YOUR
BOSS. IT
WOULDN'T BE
APPROPRIATE.

SUPPOSE YOU WEREN'T
MY BOSS, WHAT THEN?

DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE
GOING TO RESIGN JUST
TO GET A DATE WITH ME.
HOW LUDICROUS.

I THINK IT MAY BE WORTH IT. IF
YOU DON'T WANT ME TO RESIGN
THEN GIVE ME A CHANCE.

IT SEEMS FOOLISH BUT
OKAY, ONE DATE.



Lunchtime at the Fantasy Inn



HI FANNY, I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS. I THINK I CAN GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

REALLY?!!!

YES, BUT IT WON'T BE EASY. IT WILL INVOLVE CREATING A NEW IDENTITY FOR YOU. A YOUNGER IDENTITY.

YOUNGER?...

YES, I WANT YOU TO STRIP SO I CAN CHECK WHAT WE HAVE TO WORK



O...OKAY.



NOT TOO BAD. YOU'LL NEED TO TONE UP A BIT, CHANGE YOUR HAIR...MAYBE SOME LIGHT COSMETIC SURGERY.

SURGERY....


YES.

YES! WE CAN WORK WITH THIS. FANNY WE ARE GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A TEENAGER AGAIN.

WHAT?

NO ONE IS LOOKING FOR A TEENAGE GIRL WHO WAS ONCE CBO OF PELHAM. IT'LL BE A FANTASTIC DISGUISE!





YOU ARE SO LUCKY FANNY!
YOU GET TO BE YOUNG
AGAIN, TO START OVER WITH
A NEW IDENTITY.

B-BUT I...**I WANT
MY OLD LIFE
BACK!!**

NOW FANNY, YOU HAVE TO BE
REALISTIC. THAT'S **NEVER**
GOING TO HAPPEN. YOU'VE BURN'T
THOSE BRIDGES. WE JUST NEED
TO KEEP YOU OUT OF JAIL.



GOD! I CAN'T GO
TO JAIL!!

I DON'T THINK YOU'D LAST
LONG IN JAIL. YOU ARE TOO
PRETTY. YOU'D BE LAPPING
PUSSY 24/7.



NO...I COULDN'T
TAKE THAT.

WELL THEN?

I'LL DO WHATEVER
YOU WANT. JUST
SAVE ME FROM JAIL.

Back to Work


HELLO LI.

YOU WILL CALL
ME MS. MEIFEN.

I DON'T THINK I WILL. IF
YOU ARE LUCKY I'LL
KEEP IT TO LI AND NOT
COME UP WITH A "CUTE"
NICKNAME FOR YOU,
UNDERSTAND?


YES....

GOOD GIRL.
NOW I WANT YOU
TO SMILE MORE.




WHAT DO I
HAVE TO SMILE
ABOUT?

WELL APART FROM THE
FACT THAT YOU LOOK
MUCH PRETTIER WHEN
YOU SMILE, YOU SHOULD
SMILE BECAUSE I'M NOT
MAKING YOU COME TO
WORK NAKED.



YOU WOULD
NOT...

SHE KNEW THAT NOT
ONLY I COULD BUT
THAT INDEED I WOULD.



I THINK ITS TIME YOU CHANGED
YOUR ATTITUDE, BECAME A
LITTLE MORE SUBSERVANT
AROUND OTHERS. PARTICULARLY

I WON'T BECOME SOME
FANTASY ASIAN GIRL. I'M
NOT SOME MEEK VILLAGE
GIRL. I'M AN EXECUTIVE.

OH LI, YOU'LL BE WANT I
WANT YOU TO BE. YOU'LL
HATE IT BUT YOU'LL DO IT.

MY COMPANY
WILL---

DO NOTHING!



SHOW ME YOUR
PANTIES AND SMILE.


GOOD GIRL. WHAT YOU NEED TO
UNDERSTAND IS THAT YOUR
COMPANY ALSO FOUND YOU
ANNOYING. SOME OF THE OLDER
MALE EXECUTIVES WOULD BE
VERY HAPPY TO SEE YOU
GONE...OR HUMILIATED.

T-THERE ARE SOME
OLD GOATS, BUT
THEY ARE ON THE WA'
OUT.

NOT IF YOU CAN BE
DISCREDITED. THE POSTER
GIRL FOR THE NEW YASHING
REVEALED TO BE AN
INCOMPOTENT SLUT.

BUT...NO. PLEASE, I
WILL GIVE YOU SEX
BUT SPARE MY
REPUTATION!

YOU'LL "GIVE SEX"
TO HOWEVER I SAY
YOU SHOULD.



WHEN YOU GET HOME
TONIGHT YOU'LL FIND
AN OUTFIT WAITING FOR
YOU. PUT IT ON, GET ON
THE BED AND WAIT FOR
ME. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

I-I-I
WO...YES.

YES MASTER
FROM NOW ON
LI.

YES...MASTER.

End of Part IX