



THE PARTY: A HEDONIST  
BAR IN LONDON HEAVILY  
FREQUENTED. TWO WOMEN  
ARE SITTING AT THE BAR,  
SURROUNDED BY MEN.

IT'S  
A TRAP



EVENING,  
LADIES.



EVENING.

ARE YOU TWO  
SISTERS?



NOT REALLY. LET'S  
SAT JOYCE IS ONE  
OF MY FANS AND THAT  
SHE WANTS TO  
IMITATE ME.



OH REALLY? THIS  
IMPERSONATION IS  
FASCINATING.



I'M WORKING AND  
JOYCE HERE WANTS  
TO DO THE SAME  
JOB I DO FOR A  
LIVING.

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

AND DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
SPECIAL  
ASSETS?







SODY AND JOYCE WALK HAND IN HAND TOWARDS THE RESTROOM, NOT KNOWING THAT THEIR EXHIBITIONISM WOULD LURE MANY BEHIND THEM.





SIT DOWN,  
RELAX.



FASTER,  
FASTER!  
I'M SO  
HUNGRY!



UH OH AH!  
YEAH!



SHIT! YOU'RE BOTH  
SO GOOD!



AAAAAAH!



LISTEN, I'LL PAY WHOLE!



OF COURSE,  
EVERYTHING  
FOR THE  
CLIENT. BUT...





JODY GAVE HER BEST.  
JOYCE, WANTING TO BE  
AS GOOD AS HER,  
WATCHED HER  
CAREFULLY.

IT WAS AN ORGY TO RE-  
MEMBER AT THE PARTY.



FELLATIOS, PENETRATIONS:  
JOYCE AND JODY WERE  
LOVING IT AND THEIR CLIENTS  
COULDN'T BE HAPPIER.





JOYCE, TIRED,  
ENDED HERE  
HER NIGHT  
OF WORK.

SHE GAZED UPON JODY WITH SHEER ADTIRATION  
AS SHE WATCHED HER MISTRESS PERFORM A  
FELLATTO ON HERSELF, DOING THE SHOW FOR  
HUNGRY CUSTOMERS. THIS TIME AGAIN THEY  
EARNED WHAT THEY DESERVED, AND JOYCE WAS  
WAITING WITH EXCITEMENT FOR THE NEXT  
EVENING TO LEARN MORE AND MORE FROM HER  
MISTRESS.

THE  
END