

**Not just a
winery!**



Hair


AE

TF

MC

Bim

BE


A woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue sleeveless dress, stands in a vineyard. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background shows rows of grapevines and rolling hills under a clear sky. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a dialogue. The woman is the central figure, and the speech bubbles are positioned around her, suggesting she is the one speaking or being spoken to.

Mr.
Kalington.

I'm glad you
are taking this
with such
composure.

Trust me, this
piece of land will
help make this
area advance
into a bright
future.

I can already see the
freeway, parking
garages, and a huge
shopping center
before my inner eye.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright blue sleeveless dress, stands in a vineyard. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background shows rows of grapevines and rolling hills under a clear sky. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

Well... there is not much I can do about it now, can I?

But do you even know what it is we are doing here?

No... well. Yes. But it is so much more.

This land has been in my family's possession for generations.

My father before me and his father before him. We all grew these special grapes...

And our blend...

Well... It's a winery is it not?

Please!
Mr. Kalington.
Spare me the emotional story.

Fine!

But at least have a
taste once, before
you destroy it
forever!




Alright, alright. But
I'm sorry. No matter
how good it tastes, I
won't have some wine
stand in the way of
progress.

slurp
slurp

Wow!

I... have to admit,
you were not lying.
This really tastes
extraordinary.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright blue sleeveless dress, stands in a vineyard. She is holding a glass of red wine in her right hand. The background shows rows of grapevines and rolling hills under a clear sky. The scene is set on a paved path.

Now... back to my question of whether you know what we are doing here...

You see, this is not just a winery.

No. It's just a front for our other business.

From the special grapes grown here, we create magic concoctions. Like love potions... and more.

It is not?

slurp slurp

Love potions? I doubt that kind a business is going too well...

Well... we can make a living. But yes, you are right. With all the charlatans out there it's hard to acquire customers.

Anyway, the one you are drinking right now is the suggestibility potion.

Ah, doesn't matter. Why don't you take another sip?

You said the whine is tasting great. But I tell you a secret. It tastes so much better if you enjoy it in the nude.

The what?

Sure!

sip

It is?



Told ya!
Now, why don't
you take a sip
from this one?

Oh, wow!
It really tastes
even better in
the nude!

Okay!
sip



Oh, my!
I feel a bit
woozy!

Like my
breasts are
burning up.



Oh, my!
I can feel
them growing!

Don't be
alarmed! It's a
normal reaction
to the Breast
Expansion
Potion.



Keep drinking!

This is amazing!

Sure!
SIP



If you open up a beauty salon you could get filthy rich within a month!

Did you think about the business capabilities of what you have here, Mr. Kalington?

I... well... I guess that could work out as well... I was setting my eyes on a different kind of business for now though...

One more sip, if you will.

Yes, Sir.
chuckle

SIP



And what kind of business would that be, Mr. Kalington?

Acquiring and selling sex slaves.

I don't know. What if the women wanted to be sold?

You, for example.

That... sounds highly illegal...

What woman in her right mind would want something like that?



I do?

I do!

Yes.

In fact, there is nothing more enticing to you than to become somebody's property.

Nothing more alluring to you than to be owned by somebody.

To be used in any way your owner wishes.

A sex slave.

A fuck toy.

A cum dumpster.



I'd love to
be a sex
slave!

A fuck
toy!

I want to
be a cum
dumpster!

Can you
help me?!

Can you
sell me to
someone?

I **need** to
become
somebody's
property!



Well.

Since you asked
so nicely. I think
I can help you
out with that.

But we
need to
change you
some more.


We can't
have anybody
recognize
you.

Otherwise,
your family or
friends might
try to free
you.

So, please
gulp this
one down
then.

**Thank
you!**

Oh, no!
We don't
want that to
happen! **GULP**

A woman with long dark hair and large breasts is standing in a rural landscape. She is holding a small glass in her right hand and has a beauty filter with green and purple sparkles on her face. The background shows rolling green hills and a wooden fence.

This one we call
a beautification
concoction.

But it also
serves as a
good disguise.



Brilliant!
Nobody will
recognize me
like this!

You can
sell me
now!

Not quite. You still
sound like yourself.
Drink this one next.
It will color your hair
and make your voice
an octave higher.



Like this?

*Wooww!
I sound like a
stupid girl!*

*Well, that's perfect!
The customer I had
in mind actually
ordered a bimbo
with an hourglass
figure.*

*Oh?
Lucky me
then! *giggle**

*Now, you got
the boobs but
something is still
missing...*

*My Ass!
Do you have
something to
make it bigger?*

*I do... but
it will cost
ya...*

*I want to
please my
future owner!*

Anything!

Thank you for your banking details. That will do. I hope you are satisfied with the results of the potion?

In a moment.
One last thing though... You can still remember your past and what I'm doing here. I can't let you go like this.

Drink this one and we are good to go. It will make you forget... kinda.

Yes!
Thank you!
Can I meet my owner now?

Okay!

GULP
GULP
GULP

So... how are
you feeling?

Like hi!

*Do I
know you?*

*Are you
like my
owner?*





Hello, Hexxet here,

That bimbo raised some valid questions. A BE/beautification salon would work out wonders in terms of monetary gain and it probably would stir up less trouble than slave trading... Mr. Kalington surely will rethink his business plans once more now that his fields of magic grapes are safe again...

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