



Not just a Winery
CH 03

50 Pages

AR

Slut

BE

MC

Hexxet's Magic Comics

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Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. **This is a work of fiction.** All characters are over the age of eighteen. Graphics have been created with pornpen.ai.


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Business at Mr. Kalington's Winery is flourishing. But previous deeds seem to be coming back and haunt our winery owner as two police officers pay him a visit...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white police uniform with a dark blue tie and a name tag that says "POLICE", is looking directly at the camera. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "Good morning, Mr. Kalington. I'm Officer Anderson." Another speech bubble is positioned below it, containing the text "This is Officer Becket." The background is an office setting with a door and some papers on the wall.

Good morning,
Mr. Kalington.
I'm Officer
Anderson.

This is
Officer
Becket.



We have a few questions about your connection to Mrs. Walsch.

Of course, Officer. What can I help you with?

Though please, have a drink first.



Please, I insist.
This is a winery.
What kinda host
would I be...

Wine? We are
not allowed to
drink on duty.

Sigh
Fine. But
only one
glass.

Sip Sip



Is it true that Mrs. Walsch was about to buy out your property? And why?

That is correct officer. She wanted to build... a shopping center...

And how did you feel about that?

I... was not too happy about that. But then one day Mrs. Walsch returned the contract to me, telling me it was off the table. I haven't heard from her ever since.

Did you know that Mrs. Walsch went missing?

I... did not know that.



Liar!

Obviously, we did some digging beforehand!

I see...

Officer Becket thinks back on
their investigation...



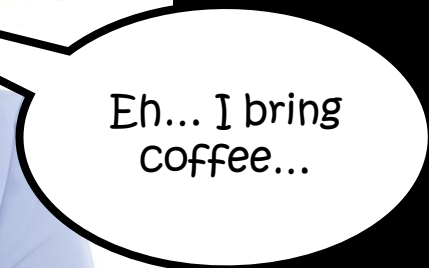
So... Mindy. How long are you working here at Reynolds Industries?




And what do you do around here?



Like eh... long... I think!



Eh... I bring coffee...

A woman with large breasts, wearing a light blue suit, is sitting on a blue office chair at a desk. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows an office setting with a window and a desk with a pen holder and a telephone.

But I do not like
fuck Mr. Reynolds.
And I don't blow
him!

Cause that'd be like
un...une...uneth...
not good!



whisper
What's going
on with her.

whisper
No clue, but
she seems
plain stupid...

Mindy. Thank you
so much for your
time. Please let
me give you a
present.


A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a deep V-neckline, is sitting at a desk in an office. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background shows a desk with a computer monitor, a window with blue curtains, and a white wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

A
button?

It's for luck.
If you could
wear it made
me very happy.

Sure thing,
Officer!


The Officers leave and start their observation of the compound listening in on Mindy's conversations via that little "button"... And it does not take long until they find something interesting!

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting in a white office chair. She is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting bodysuit with a very deep V-neckline. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. In the background, there is a desk with a computer monitor and a window with blue curtains. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

Yes, Boss. Mindy
like told the kind
Officers only what
you told Mindy to
say.

Yes, Boss.
You can see my
tits any time.
giggle






Oh, Mindy,
You've got
great tits!

Like thanks,
boss!

Mindy toots
loves playing with
her boobies for
you, boss.



Mindy's
naked for
you, Boss.

Oh, boy.
Mindy, you
were my best
purchase ever!

Who would have
thought the mighty
Mrs. Walsch makes
for such a good
bimbo?

Mr. Kalington
really works
wonders!

giggle
Thank you so
much for buying
Mindy, boss.

Mindy loves
being
owned by
you.

Mindy loves
being your
slave.

*rub
rub*



Mindy loves, being
your pro...prop...
Proper... Mindy
loves being your
prop!

Your fuck
toy.

Yes, boss. I'm
just a cunt
on legs for
you!



I think we
heard
enough.

Do you
really think
this is Mrs.
Walsch?

We'll see when
the DNA results
from "Mindy"s
cup come back...



Back in the present, at
the Winery.



So... Mr
Kalington...

Oh, you are
finished with your
wine. Please have
another. Here.

Please, I insist.
*You really like
that wine's taste
after all.*

Oh, no. We
shouldn't...

Yes.. We
really like it.

GULP **GULP**



Suggestibility
potion working.
Check!

Good girls!
Now, I can see that
you have concerns
about the Mrs.
Walsch situation.

But let me explain.
This is really just a
misunderstanding
on your part.

Probably because
you are rather new
to this job. How
long are working at
the police force?



Preposterous!
We are veteran
officers doing this
job for more than
20 years!



I mean... what my colleague wanted to say... We may look young, but we've already got more than 5 years of experience on the job!

Age regression potion taking effect...



Oh, please.
Don't lie to me,
girls. At your age,
you are obviously
rookies.



Well... Okay!
We may be rookies, but
that does not mean our
investigation's results
are wrong!

You did
something to Mrs.
Walsch and sold
her as a slave!



Woah!
Those are
some severe
accusations.

But I guess
I can see
where you
are coming
from.

It is indeed
correct that
Mrs. Walsch
visited me and
that I sold her.



No, no.
Let me
explain.

Mrs. Walsch
came to me and
asked to be sold
as a slave of her
own free will.

Is it really
though? Have
you girls never
questioned
your path?

Ha-ha!
Admittance!

She was a successful
businesswoman. Why
would she ever...
that's just ridiculous!




Even though you could earn so much more as hookers for example?


Never!
The police force is exactly where I want to be.

Hookers?!
You are crazy!
Also doing police work is not about the money.

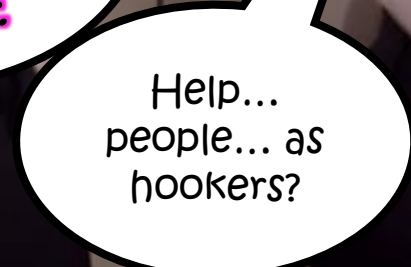
We do it to help people!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white police uniform shirt with a dark blue tie and a dark blue skirt. She has her hands on her hips and a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

Okay, so you do it to help people. *But how many people do you really help each day?*

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white police uniform shirt with a dark blue tie, a dark blue skirt, and a black police cap with a badge. She has her hands on her hips and a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

Just *think about how many people you could help as hookers.*

A white speech bubble with a black outline, containing text.

Help... people... as hookers?




Yes, absolutely!
First, obviously,
there are the
men you are
providing the
service to.

Two young hot
girls like you
will surely make
them very
happy.


But that's not all!
Those happy men
are less likely to
rape or commit
domestic violence.
Right?

That... is
probably
true...


I... I guess...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white police uniform shirt and a dark blue tie, stands with her hands on her hips. A speech bubble points to her.


So, really girls: If you truly want to help people... *you two need to become hookers.*

A woman in a full police uniform, including a black cap with a badge and a gold star badge on her chest, stands with her hands on her hips. A speech bubble points to her.

I... well... I mean... you are probably right about that but...

A woman in a full police uniform, including a black cap with a badge and a gold star badge on her chest, stands with her hands on her hips. A speech bubble points to her.

We wouldn't know how to start...

A woman in a white police uniform shirt and a dark blue tie, stands with her hands on her hips. A speech bubble points to her.

See? Now we are having the same situation I had with Mrs. Walsch. Don't worry girls. I can help with that problem!

Shortly later...




Absolutely!
But let me
see more
now.

So... you think
our bodies are
hooker material?



I can help with that too! **Here, drink this.** It's a breast expansion potion.

Don't you think our breasts are rather small? Could we really make those men happy?

A photograph of two nude women standing side-by-side in a dimly lit room, each holding a glass of red wine. The woman on the left has long dark hair, and the woman on the right has blonde hair. The background is a warm, golden light, possibly from a lamp. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Such a thing
exists?!

Trust me.
It does.
Cheers!

Cheers!



So... what
now?



Just wait
for it.




Wow. That...
feels strange.

There we go,
girls. Two pairs
of hooker titties
coming right up.


A photograph of two nude women standing side-by-side. The woman on the left has long, dark, wavy hair, and the woman on the right has blonde hair. Both women have large, prominent breasts. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned between them, containing the text "This is incredible!". The background is a warm, golden-brown color, possibly a wall or a curtain, with a brass door handle visible on the left side.

This is incredible!



You think
these bodies
will please
men?

Want me to take
your new bodies
for a test drive? I
am a man after
all.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and large breasts is sitting on a brown leather chair. She is wearing a gold choker necklace. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "Thank you so much for helping us become the best hookers we can be!".

Thank you so
much for helping
us become the
best hookers we
can be!



Does this
please you,
sir?

Wanna grab
these titties?

Wanna put
your dick in
this dripping
wet pussy?

moan

Oh, god yes!
Your dick
feels so big
inside of me.


fap

fap

fap



My turn?

A woman with long blonde hair and large breasts is shown from the waist up. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The word 'Moan' is written in pink, stylized letters across her chest. At the bottom of the image, the word 'fap' is repeated three times in pink, stylized letters, with a yellow glow behind them.


Does this
feel good,
sir?

Please watch
my big bouncy
boobs as I ride
you to orgasm.

Moan

fap
fap
fap

Some intensive sex
training later...



Thank you so
much for all
your help, Mr.
Kalington.

How can
we ever
repay you?

Oh, just work
hard, and you'll
literally be doing
just that.
chuckle



Hello, Hexxet here,

I hope you liked seeing Mr. Kalington's first victim again. She makes for a damn good sexcretary, don't you agree?

While the second chapter of the Winery storyline showed a more sophisticated field of work of Mr. Kalington, with this chapter we are back in slave-trade and hooker business with super-sized boobies... So closer to the roots of Chapter 01 I guess ^^ . I hope you liked it 😊.

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