



日本語&中国語

# 陷警

POLICEMAN'S TRAP

编绘: ROARINGMOON

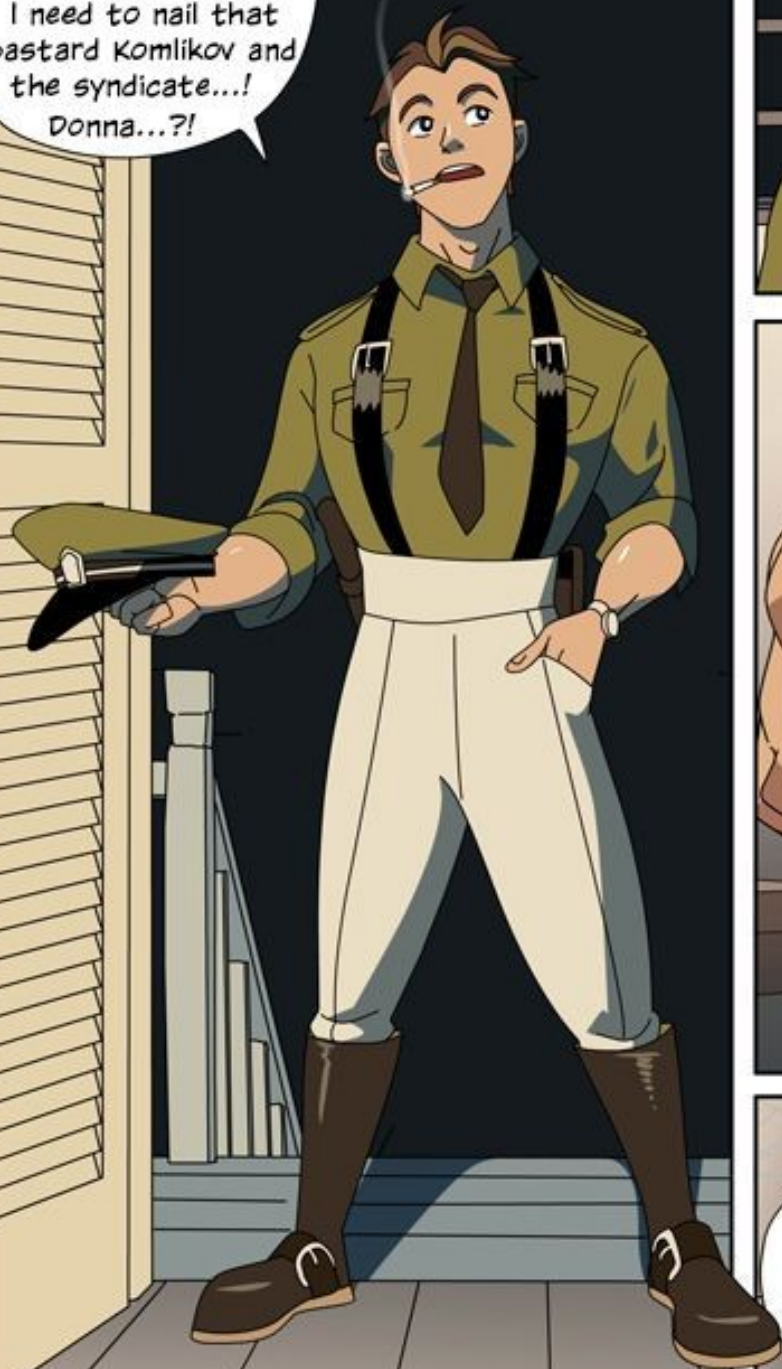
# 陷警

## POLICEMAN'S TRAP

编绘: ROARINGMOON

日文翻译: 胡子渣渣

Honey, I'm home...! Put on your Sunday best, babe! We're going out to celebrate! I finally got all the evidence I need to nail that bastard Komlikov and the syndicate...! Donna...?!



Hi lover,

Having a night out with Chelsea and the girls. Dinner is in the oven, and I'll be back by 1.

Love ya,  
D.  
XOXOXO



Oh well...I need to go over some of my notes anyway for the meeting with the chief tomorrow.



The info I got from that snitch a bit ago brings my case all together.





Surprise, hot shot!  
Congratulation!  
You got the  
Syndicate's  
attention!

WHAT THE  
FUCK?!!  
Let GO  
of me!!!

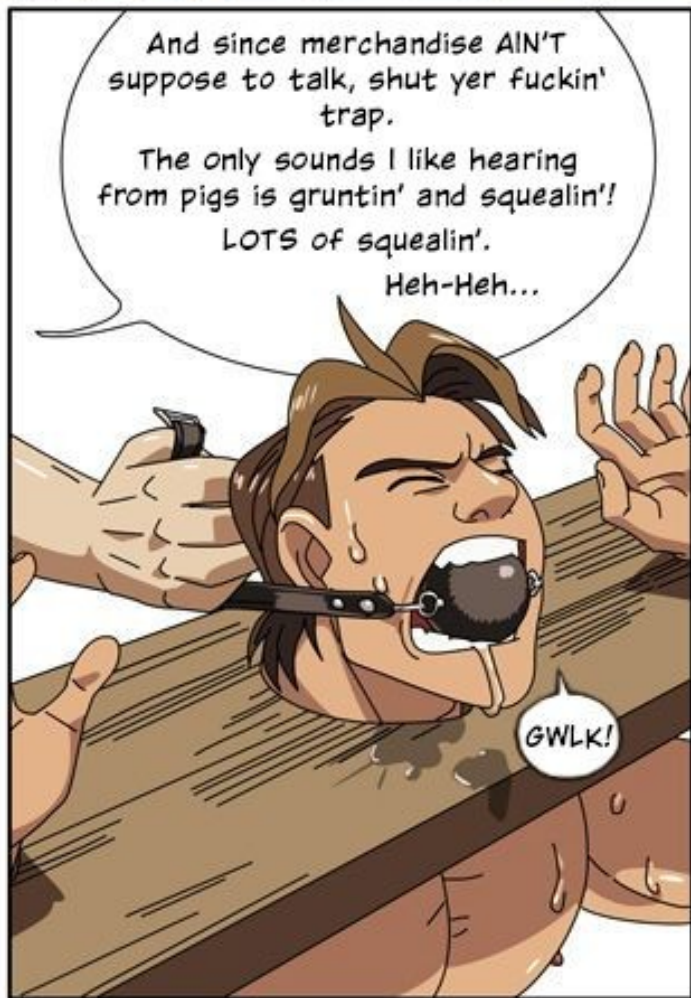
No can do,  
detective!  
All your snoopin'  
around's gonna  
cost ya big, and  
we were sent  
here to  
collect!



Yeah.  
Like he  
told'ja,  
they  
sent us  
here to  
"collect"  
YOU.

Okay, you listen to me...!  
You two are NUTS if you  
think you'll get away with  
messing with a cop! If you  
think killing me is going to  
stop us, you have--

See there,  
you didn't  
hear a single  
word I said.  
Typical pig.



And since merchandise AIN'T  
suppose to talk, shut yer fuckin'  
trap.

The only sounds I like hearing  
from pigs is gruntin' and squealin'!  
LOTS of squealin'.

Heh-Heh...

GWLK!



And by "collect",  
we mean you.

Nrrrr

Ooooo...  
Look-at-YOU.  
All smooth  
and RIPPED.  
No donuts for  
you, huh cop?  
Dang... You lookin'  
pretty good down  
here too.



And just "HOW do I get my little piggies to squeal?" you may wonder... Why with nifty implements such as this one, which I will now demonstrate.

My favorite goes on here!

NAHR!! WAYH!!



See? Just like I told'ja! Music to my ears! And so you don't go and push anything out... We strap it all in!

REEEEELLL!!!



Got him plugged up on this side. From now on, you don't get to decide when to take a piss or shit.

Okay, haul him up.



Don't he make a pretty puppet, Terry? Alright, let's get him in his new duds, because he looks cold up there. Arent'cha, boi?

Guh...! Gaah!



FLURGK!

There ya go.  
YOUR new Sunday best.  
You like it, ex-cop?

Yeah,  
he said "EX"!  
You ain't no cop  
no more!



AND with a spiffy new  
uniform you get a SPIFFY  
new HAT.

This one's got WAY more  
coverage than your  
old one though.

GAWR!



We just slip it  
right on over this pretty  
little head of yours...

NAWR!

NAAAWR!



SMACK!!

That's right!  
You're just a new piece  
of fuck-meat for the  
Syndicate now!





Do you feel like a thing? An object, ex-cop? Better get use to it because that's all you are now. You thought we were gonna kill ya before. Pretty soon yer gonna wish we had.

Mmmmm!!!



Lrrfff!!  
Mrrph!!

Amen, brotha'. I like when they let us play with 'em. I sure as hell don't wanna be one of 'em.

Rather take a bullet to the brain.

You said it.



Nnngh! In you go, fuck-meat! Just lay back and enjoy the ride!

I'm so glad I'm not this guy.



If cop-boi here gets her off, I know fer sure we can blow her mind! Heh-Heh...

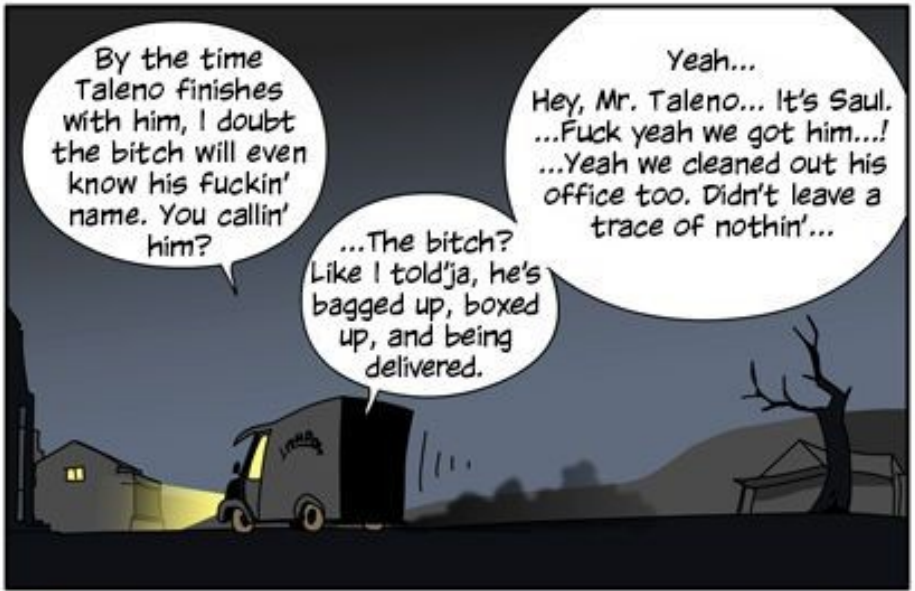
\*Pest\* Hey...watch this... Y'know, Terry...his woman was lookin' pretty dang hot when she left out of here! What say we hang back and get a piece of that!

SIDE UP ↑



What about all that evidence shit he had?

It's in the truck. Lemme tell ya, he had a lotta fucking shit on a lotta folks we know. With all that rolling around in his head, how long do you think they'll let him live?



By the time Taleno finishes with him, I doubt the bitch will even know his fuckin' name. You callin' him?

...The bitch? Like I told'ja, he's bagged up, boxed up, and being delivered.

Yeah... Hey, Mr. Taleno... It's Saul. ...Fuck yeah we got him...! ...Yeah we cleaned out his office too. Didn't leave a trace of nothin'...



Ross Taleno

[We're already heading your way. Give us about 30 minutes..]

Good. And about his work again. Did--



I see... Well...I'll just have to show our young detective he has talents that are far more... desirable, and put him on a path to more pleasurable pursuits. See you soon.

UUEEE

[It's right here... I was just telling Terry, from what I saw, this guy had a lot on the organization.]

BZZZZ  
BZZZZ



I take pride in my work for this organization. When I finish training a bitch for them, be it male or female, they are loyal, obedient, subservient pets.

MRL!!!

Nnf

Urrl  
Urrl

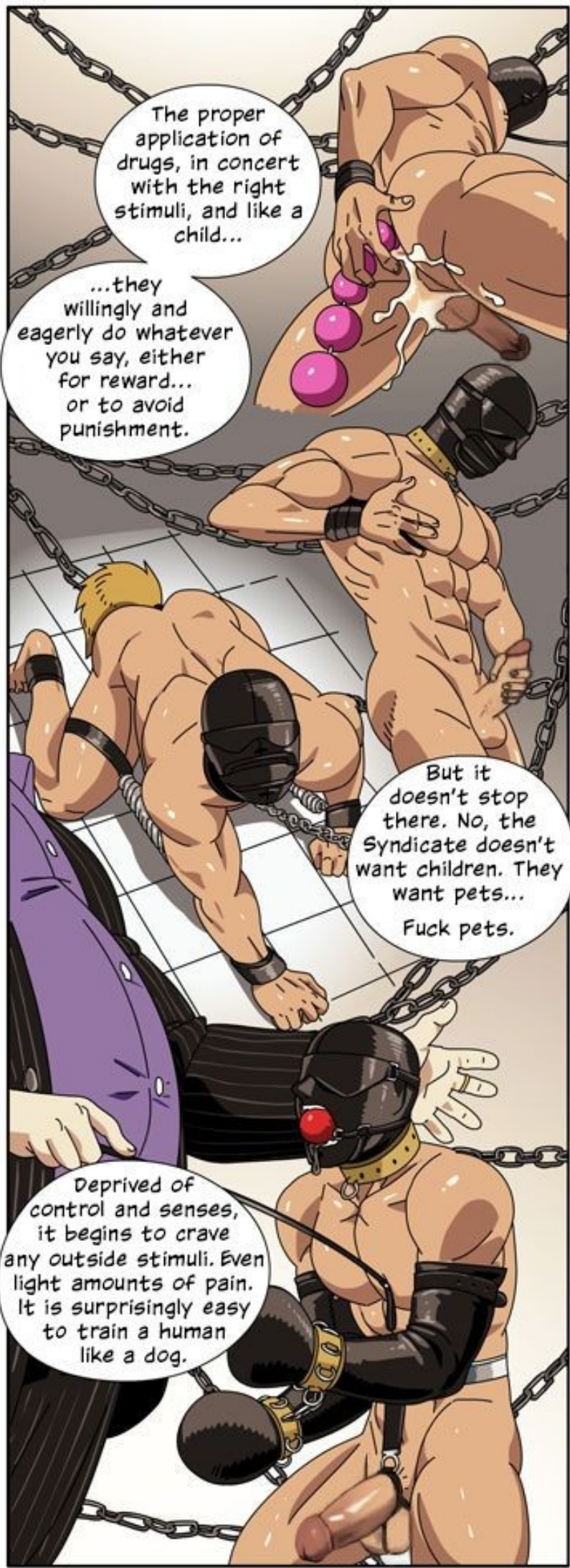


However, breaking males is what I truly relish. Females are easy. It's wringing every last ounce of machismo out of a man until it's nothing but a whimpering little child that gets my cock rock hard.

MRL!!!

Nnf

Urrl  
Urrl



The proper application of drugs, in concert with the right stimuli, and like a child...

...they willingly and eagerly do whatever you say, either for reward... or to avoid punishment.


But it doesn't stop there. No, the Syndicate doesn't want children. They want pets...  
Fuck pets.

Deprived of control and senses, it begins to crave any outside stimuli. Even light amounts of pain. It is surprisingly easy to train a human like a dog.

MRL!!!


Nnf

Urrl  
Urrl




It is merely an oversized doll that anyone can play with. Forced to accept that its body is but a toy.

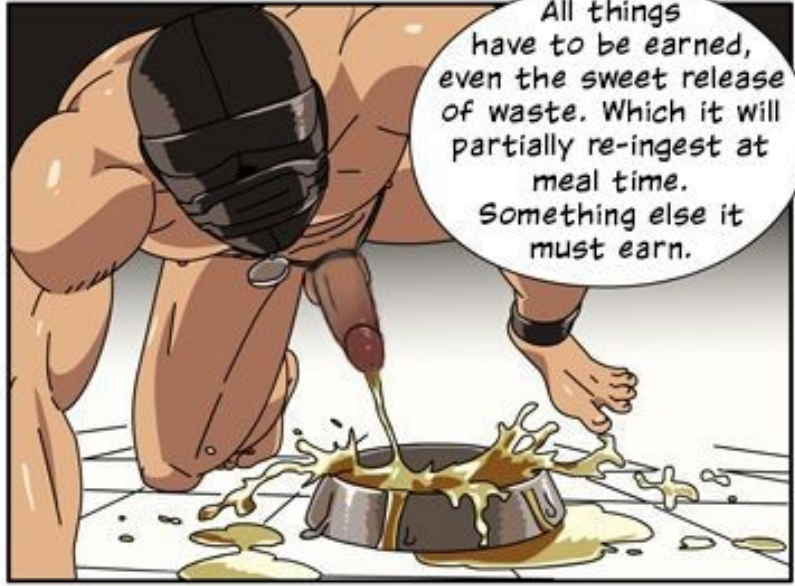
A toy that can be molded and shaped any way we like. Its only options is to endure it and comply.




The order of my methods are pretty standard, depending on how rebellious or stupid the pet is. In either case, a full on assault of the genitalia and erogenous zones, quickly brings it in line.



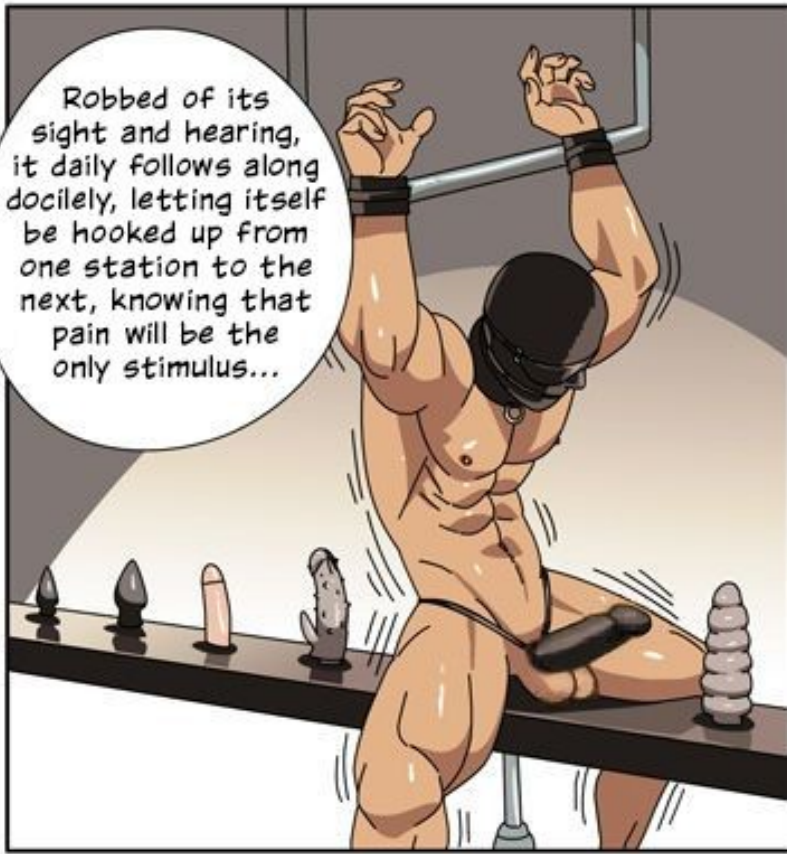
My collection of tools and pharmaceuticals is quite impressive. Not only can I mellow the brain, I can also make the body ultra-sensitive.



All things have to be earned, even the sweet release of waste. Which it will partially re-ingest at meal time. Something else it must earn.



Even with all this degradation, its ultra-sensitivity keeps the pet in a constant state of arousal, further confusing its addled mind, making it impossible to separate pleasure from pain.



Robbed of its sight and hearing, it daily follows along docilely, letting itself be hooked up from one station to the next, knowing that pain will be the only stimulus...

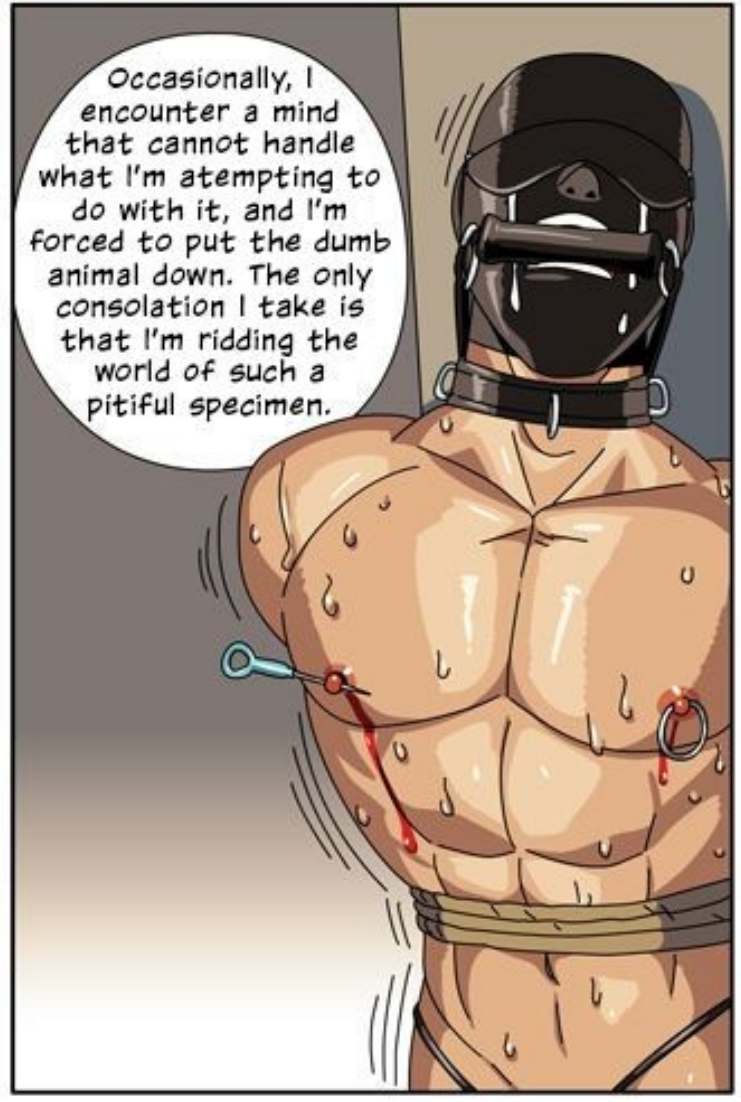


The pet only receives brief respites to recover, AND to reflect on and absorb the sensations before continuing on...




I teach it to embrace the pain, revel in it, crave it, and soon, beg for it...

Each day, the pain threshold is raised, and the pet's mind is forced to deal with it.



Occasionally, I encounter a mind that cannot handle what I'm attempting to do with it, and I'm forced to put the dumb animal down. The only consolation I take is that I'm ridding the world of such a pitiful specimen.




The ones who receive my favor and adornments, though subservient and meek of mind now, I still expect to be perfect and strong in body. Capable of enduring the severe physical demands when rough play is wanted.

To most people, the gym is considered a time for recreation.

Not my pets.

They run, lift, and jump until collapse. They are then cattle-prodded back to their feet, and continue on until the end of the session... All day.




I always reward good effort. For those that do only what is expected so as not to incur my wrath, they receive the usual waste-laden gruel for supper.

But for the ones who truly amuse me, they are rewarded with a bit of fresh meat.

And they dare not refuse.

It's either devoured fresh...OR after it has expired in the pet's ass.




All pets periodically get my undivided attention, such as the little detective today. I'm using it for the whole day, and I'm going to literally ride this slave until it drops.

Nf...

Lrf...

Nnf...

Ling...



My trainers and I always mark the pets. Not all every day mind you. Even we lack that kind of stamina. So one lucky pet at the end of the day is bestoyed with our seed, and licked clean by the others.

Yes Mr. Komlikov...  
He's almost ready for you. Our  
detective friend is just being  
fine-tuned is all. He will make  
an excellent example of what  
happens if someone dares to  
tangle with you. Albeit, it  
will only be a rumor of course.

Heh-Heh...

...You know  
I'm thorough with  
my work, sir.

His mind is that of an  
idiot now. Your basic  
fuck-pig and pain slut.  
In my opinion, I'm sure he  
makes a far better  
fucktoy than he ever  
was a cop.

He is a pro at  
sucking cock, and  
becomes a total  
squealing whore  
whenever he takes  
it up the ass.





...Yes, he is thoroughly tested, sir. If you wish, you can contact Warden Grey at the state pen. He, several guards, and many of our inmate associates tried him and several of my others.



...His case work...? Yes sir, all of it was secured, sealed, and locked away weeks ago... No, no living soul other than Detective Singer has seen it, and it shall be presented to you along with the pet, sir.



... Interrogate...? No sir, you didn't specify that. And it's too late to try now. The drugs adled his brain. The only resemblance this slave has to Detective 1st Class Harrison Singer is his looks.

Ahhhh...



All this pig can offer you now is probably the best head you'll ever have and an ass that'll grip your cock like a vise. You can pretty much say goodbye to the old Detective Singer.

Bye... Bye...

THE END

はじめまして、ROARINGMOONです。

この漫画は友人の「捆绑君」さんの依頼にこたえて、「GREAT WHITE HUNTER」という古いアメリカの漫

画を改編したものです。原作では白人のハンターを主人公としているが、改編された本作ではサツに変わっ

たのです。ガチ体格の警察官が拉致、監禁されてさらに調教を受けてマゾ肉便器に堕ちていく…というよう

な場面に実に抵抗力が弱い(笑～)

最初は普通のエロ漫画に描くつもりでしたが、フルカラーなので実に時間がかかるものです。細かいコンテ

とページ数の方でもそれなりに大幅の削減をせざるを得ないことになりましたので、どうかご勘弁を。

原作は英語のセリフで外国物ですから、本作ではセリフの処理に「吹き替え訛り」という特徴を加えてみま

した。

本作とほぼ同じページ数の続編sm漫画も発表しますので、皆様にお気に召していただければと思います…

ちなみに、私本人もsm趣味を持っていますから、ガチ兄貴の上にsm(特にドm)の方がいらっしやっ

らどうぞご連絡ください。

ご支援いただきありがとうございます～!

作品をもっと見たければpixivの方へどうぞ～  
感想やいやらしいアイデアがございましたらご連絡をお願いします。  
メールアドレスは下記のように

ではまた～



鉄根(主人公)

次回は刑罰虐待といった要素を含めた中国風ストーリーになるかもしれません…

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