

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

**THE SPY WHO LIVED
AND LET DANCE**

THE NAME IS BELCHER,
TINA BELCHER.



I WORK FOR A SUPER-SECRET
AGENCY OF SUPER-SECRET SPIES.



BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY
YOU WOULD KNOW THAT...

...YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT! BY ME.

OR I GUESS ALSO IF YOU'VE STOOD NEXT TO ME IN LINE
AT THE AGENCY POTLUCK.
SO, THERE'S TWO, POSSIBLY THREE WAYS YOU COULD KNOW.

MY HAIR AND TUXEDO WERE STILL WET
FROM THE LAST MISSION
WHEN I RECEIVED MY NEXT ASSIGNMENT.
BUT WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

HEY, TINA. I WAS
THINKING. MAYBE NEXT
MISSION I COULD TAG ALONG.
I THINK WE'D MAKE
A GOOD DUO.

OH, RUDYPENNY.
WHAT WOULD "L" DO
WITHOUT YOU HERE?
SHE **NEEDS** YOU.





