

COLLAR ME PRETTY

Jeysia





EXIT

HEY OSCAR!
OVER
HERE.

Yes!!
Yes!!
Yes!!



HEY, LIBBY.
WHAT UP?

I GOTTA
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING.



WHAT YOU GOT?

THIS AMAZING COOL NEW NECKLACE.

IT'S A
MOOD
STONE
INSIDE.





IT
CHANGES
COLOR BASED
ON HOW ONE
FEELS.

THAT'S IT?



NO.
ALSO, DON'T
BE THAT GUY,
MR MOOD
LIGHT ON MY
FACE.

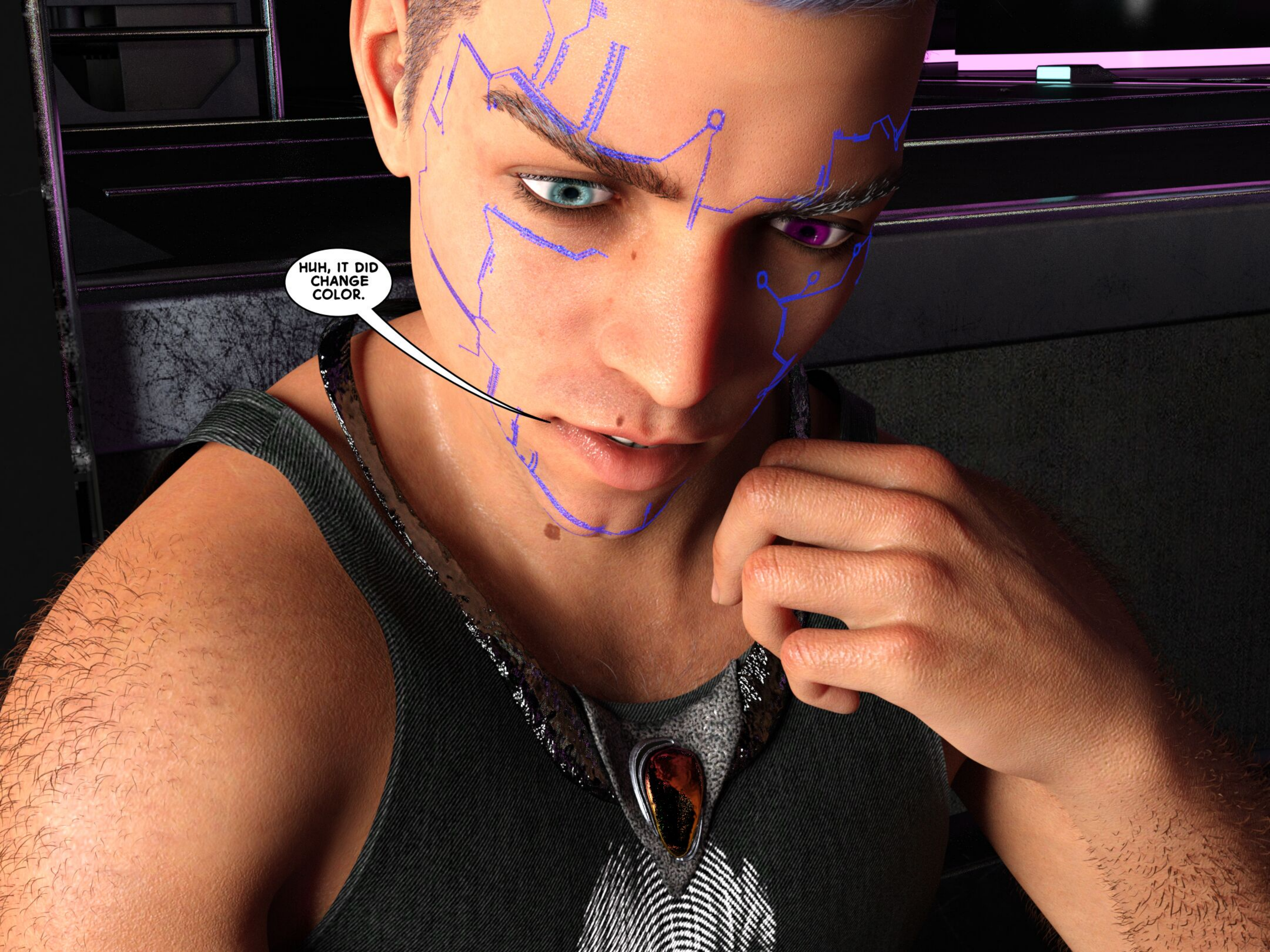
TOUCHE.
WHAT ELSE
DOES IT
DO?



IT SYNCS UP
WITH OTHER
COLLARS AROUND
IT, PROJECTING
FEELINGS TO
FOLKS AROUND
THEM.

INCREASES
EVERYTHING YOU
FEEL FROM
INTERACTING
IMMENSELY. HERE,
TRY ONE ON.





HUH, IT DID
CHANGE
COLOR.



NOT ONLY THAT. I CAN ALREADY FEEL YOUR LUST.

NOT THAT'D I WOULD'VE NEEDED THE COLLAR FOR THAT, BUT IT'S NICE TO KNOW YOU LIKE SNEAKING PEEKS AT MY TITS.



LIBBY,
I'M SORRY.
I SHOULDN'T
HAV...



HUSH.
NO TALK.

I CAN
FEEL HOW
HORNY YOU
ARE. AND I
WANNA GO
FOR THIS.





AND THAT WAS JUST A KISS. WANNA SHARE SEX MOODS?

WOW, THAT WAS... I HAVE NO WORDS. SO INTENSE.

**MOMENTS
LATER, IN A
BATHROOM.**

**HARDER.
FASTER.
OSCAR. OH,
FUCK. I CAN
FEEL YOUR
DICK INSIDE
ME.**

**AND FEEL
WHAT YOU FEEL
FUCKING ME.
THIS IS GREAT.**



A close-up photograph of a man's face and upper chest. He has short dark hair and is looking slightly to the right. His face is marked with glowing pink, jagged lines that resemble circuit traces or energy patterns, starting from his forehead and extending down his cheeks. He is wearing a silver, textured necklace with a large, teardrop-shaped red gemstone. The background is a solid red wall with recessed ceiling lights and a green plant to the right.

FUCK,
LIBBY. IS THIS
HIGH YOU GET
FROM SEX ALL
THE TIME?



NO,
OSCAR.
THIS IS WAY
BETTER.



BANG
ME, LOVER.
THIS IS THE
BEST I EVER
FELT.

SHOVE
THAT COCK
INSIDE.





YOU
GUYS ARE
MAKING SUCH
A SCENE.

I WANNA
JOIN YOU.
I HAVE TO, OR
I'LL EXPLODE.

TOO BAD,
THIS IS MY
COCK.



OH,
SWEET
SUMMER CHILD.
WHO SAID I
WANTED THAT
COCK?

GIMME
YOUR
TITTIES,
CUTIE PIE.



FUCK.
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
DOING?

THIS
FEELS SO
INTENSE.

SHE'S
SUCKING MY
TITS.





I NEVER
KNEW IT COULD
FEEL THIS
GOOD.

SOMETHING
IS BUILDING.



I HAVE
TO PULL OUT
NOW.



YES! YES!
OHH!!!

SPURT

"life is not
measured
by the number
of breaths we take
but by the moments
that take
our breath
away..." "

X
IX
VIII
VII
VI
V
IV
III
II
I



THAT
FEELING WAS A
MALE ORGASM?
THAT SUCKS.



YEAH, THAT WAS VERY UNDERWHELMING.

DIDN'T EVEN FINISH MYSELF.



WELL,
EXCUSE ME
FOR BIOLOGICAL
DIFFERENCES.



WANNA DITCH
THIS DUDE AND FIND
OUT WHAT A REAL
DUAL CLIMAX FEELS
LIKE?

LET'S.



I WANT A
PIECE OF
THAT ASS.

OHHHH!!!!

HARDER!!!!

SO
GOOD!!!!

WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?





SENSORY
INPUT
OVERLOAD.
ADAPTING.



GAH!!!





OH NO.
IT MUST'VE
GLITCHED MY
MEDICAL
NANOBOTS.



THIS IS BAD.



PLEASE
STOP!

A woman with vibrant purple hair is lying on her side on a wooden bench. She is looking down and to the left. Her hair is styled in a short, layered cut. She is wearing a black strapless top. The background consists of a grey tiled wall and a wooden floor with a herringbone pattern. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

HUFF
FINALLY, IT'S
OVER. WHAT
HAPPENED
TO...



...ME?



HOW IS THAT ME?

I'M...
I'M A FULL
WOMAN?
WHY?





LICK MY
SLIT. YES!

OH.
THOSE TWO.
YEAH.



RECONNECTING



NO.
STOP.
ABORT.
DON'T
YOU...

ooooooooooooooooooooo
ooooooooooooooooooooo





YEAH!!!!



FUCK.
THESE
FEELINGS.
SO HOT.

I CAN'T
STOP
MYSELF.





I NEED MORE.



I WANT MORE.



STOP IT,
YOU TWO.



I'M
BURNING UP
OVER
HERE.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a man's face. He has short, spiky hair, a high forehead, and striking blue eyes. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a neutral, questioning expression. He is shirtless. The background is dark and indistinct, with a wooden surface visible on the right side. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of his face, containing the text "AM I INTERRUPTING SOMETHING?".

AM I
INTERRUPTING
SOMETHING?



A DUDE.



HE...
HE HAS
MORE.



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE UP FOR ME TO JOIN?

MORE TO FILL THIS PUSSY.



SHUT
YOUR YAP,
AND GIMMIE
COCK.



I CAN'T
THINK
STRAIGHT
ANYMORE.



I NEED
THIS DICK.
MY BODY IS SO
HUNGRY TO BE
STUFFED.

OH, MY GOD.
CAN I EVEN TAKE
THIS MONSTER?





HARGH.



YOU'RE SO HUGE.
I DON'T THINK I CAN
TAKE YOU IN MY
MOUTH.



THAT'S OKAY.
THERE'S FEW
GIRLS WHO CAN.

WE CAN
CALL IT OFF.

PUSH
YOUR PUSSY
AGAINST MINE.
YES!!!!





WHAT
ARE YOU
TWO DOING
TO ME?

I'M SO
NEEDING TO
BE FUCKED
RIGHT NOW.



TRY IT
DOWN THERE.
I REALLY WANT
YOU.

PLEASE
SEE IF YOU
CAN FIT ME.

IF YOU
SAY SO.



GAH, I
CAN FEEL IT.
SO BIG.

THAT'S JUST
THE TIP. I'LL TRY
FOR THE REST.





OHHHWWW.
OHHHHWWWWW.
NOOO. PULL OUT.
IT HURTS.



SORRY
ABOUT THAT.
IT SEEMS YOU'RE
EVEN TIGHTER DOWN
THERE THAN I
EXPECTED.

I DON'T
THINK WE CAN
DO THIS.

YES!
YEESSS!!!
YEEEESSSSS!!!

FUCKING
SHIT.





I'M NOT
GIVING UP.
LAY DOWN. WE'LL
TRY WITH HELP
OF GRAVITY.

A 3D rendered scene showing a person's legs from a low angle, wearing a dark, tight-fitting garment. A character with dark skin is looking up at the legs. A speech bubble is positioned near the character's mouth.

ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS?
IT LOOKS STILL TOO
TIGHT.



I NEED...
I HAVE TO...
SOMEHOW...
IT'S SO...
GRAH!!!!



GIVE IT UP.
YOU CAN'T FIT
ME.

I WISH YOU
COULD, BUT
LOOKS LIKE IT'S
HOPELESS.

YES!!!
IT'S MOVING
INSIDE.

GROW

GROW

WHAT
THE...?





I CAN
FEEL YOU
IN ME.

GROW

GROW



I HAVE IT.
YOUR FULL, JUICY
COCK IS IN ME.
I LOVE THIS.

GROW

GROW

DO YOU
FEEL THAT?

FEEL THAT?
I CAN SEE
THAT.

HOW'S
THIS
POSSIBLE?



WELL,
THAT IS A
DEVELOPMENT.



A HUGE
DEVELOPMENT.



FUCK THIS
NECKLACE
THING. I DIDN'T
WANNA FEEL YOU
FUCKING THAT
DUDE.

I WON'T
TAKE PART OF
THAT MONSTER
SIZE SEX.
I'M OUT.





NOW
WHAT?

ERROR.

BRRRRT

XI



SO GOOD,
YES!

ERROR.
OVERLOAD.
STIMULATING
ORGASM TO
RELIEVE
OVERFLOW.



LOOK
OUT.

WOW.
THAT WAS
AMAZING.

FUCK
THIS
BIZARRE
STUFF. LEAVE
ME BE.

OSCAR?
IS THAT
YOU?





WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU?

I FELT FEMALE CLIMAX.



NOW I
KNOW WHY
YOU DISLIKED
MALE ONES.

AND HOW
DID YOU BECOME
FEMALE? OR A
GIANT, FOR THAT
MATTER?





HOLY FUCK.
I'M HUGE.

INDEED.
IN MORE
WAYS THAN
ONE.



IT WAS THAT COLLAR. WHEN YOU AND THAT OTHER GIRL WENT PLAYING IN PRIVATE, IT OVERLOADED ON THE RECEIVING END.

I ASSUME IT REACHED INTO MY MEDICAL NANOBOTS TO ADAPT MY BODY TO FEEL THE ECSTASY.

I SEE.
WHEN YOU
JUST HAD YOU
GIANT ORGASM,
MINE OVERLOADED
AND IS PROBABLY
BROKEN BY
NOW.





AND MINE
WAS FINE
CAUSE IT HAD
ALREADY
ACCESSED MY
OTHER CYBER
SYSTEMS FOR
SUPPORT.



IT MUST'VE TRIGGERED WHEN THE GUY I WAS WITH WISHED I COULD TAKE HIS HUGE DICK, MAKING ME GIANT.

CAN YOU MAYBE TRY AND WISH ME BACK?

SURE.
I WISH YOU
WERE YOUR
NORMAL SELF
AGAIN.





DID IT WORK?



DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE.

MAYBE IT'S
TRIGGERED BY
DESIRE FOR SEX?
I WISH YOU LOOKED
LIKE THAT WOMAN
I WAS WITH.



THAT'S...
KINDA AN
ODDLY SPECIFIC
DESIRE.



STRANGELY,
IT LOOKS LIKE
THAT ONE
WORKED?

To be continued