

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?

Yes!!
Yes!!
Yes!!



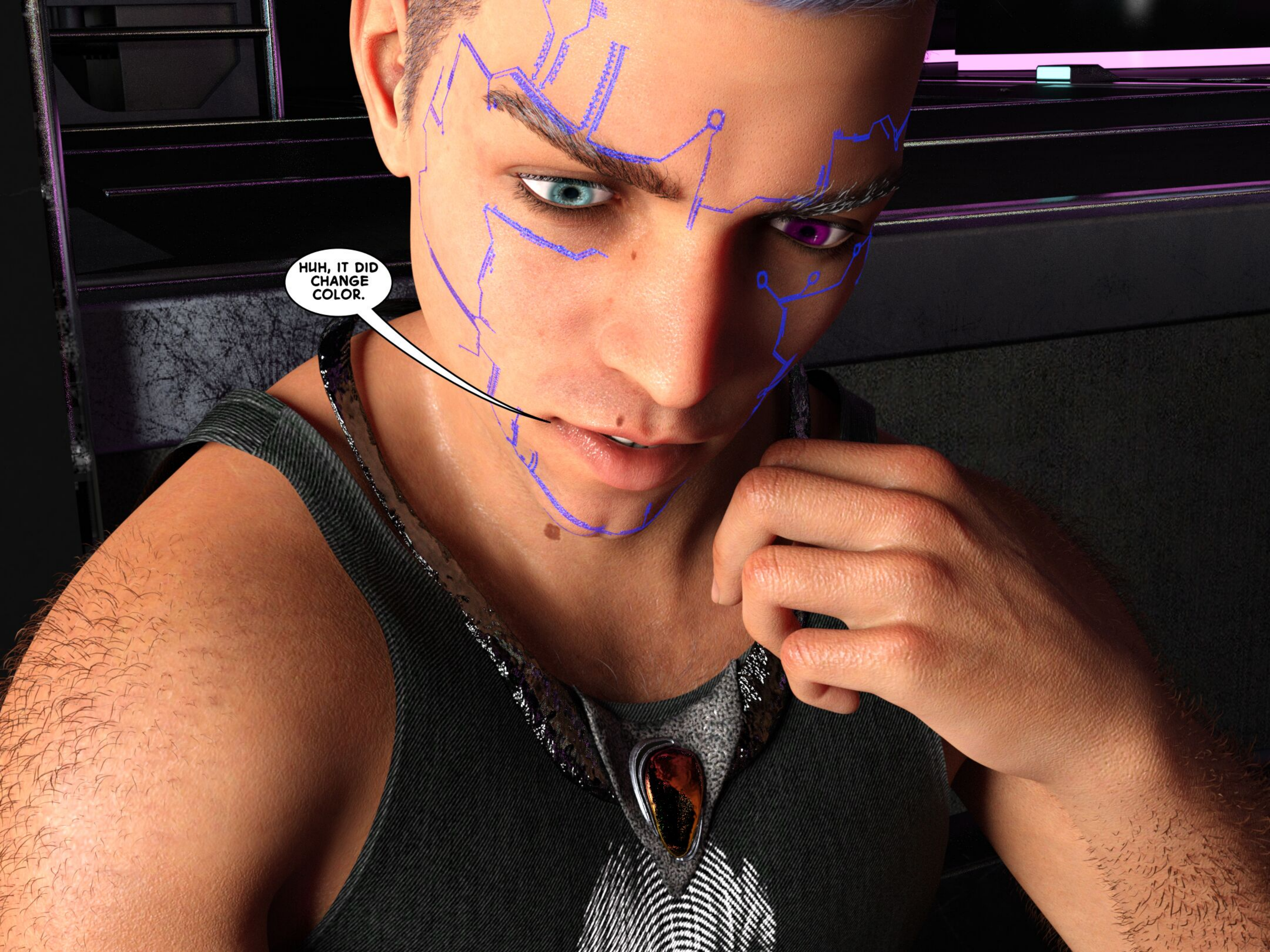
NO.
ALSO, DON'T
BE THAT GUY,
MR MOOD
LIGHT ON MY
FACE.

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 covered in glowing pink, circuit-like patterns that trace his features. He is wearing a silver, textured necklace with a large, teardrop-shaped red gemstone. The background is a red wall with recessed ceiling lights and a green plant.

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 short, 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 bench is made of light-colored wood with a herringbone pattern. The background is a grey, textured wall. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing text.

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...





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.

To be continued