

HANGWOMAN 3

STORY BY

BOJO

TEXT BY

LILGUY & BOJO

ARTWORK BY

ZGANNERO

[HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/ZGANNERO](https://www.patreon.com/zgannero)



HIS ARMS FELT LIMP AND HIS KNEES SEEMED LIKE THEY WERE MADE OF JELLY. HE FELT WEAK AS SHE CONTINUED TO MILK HIS COCK OF EVERY LAST DROP OF CUM.

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME. OR SHALL I SAY YOUR NEW PRISON.



SHE SLAMMED HIM DOWN LIKE A SACK OF LAUNDRY. THE CARPET WAS MADE OF FUR AND SOFT. IT SEEMED TO BE FROM SOME ANIMAL SHE BUTCHED. A MIGHTY BEAR.

LAY THERE WIMP. YOUR ABOUT TO HAVE THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE.

SHE TOOK OFF HER MASK. THERE HE SAW A WOMAN OF STUNNING BEAUTY. HE WAS AWESTRUCK BY HOW SEXY SHE WAS. THEN HE FELT SOMETHING IN A PIT OF HIS STOMACH. SOMETHING THAT DAWNED ON HIM JUST NOW. THE ONLY REASON SHE WOULD UNMASK IF HE WAS NEVER GOING TO LEAVE THIS PLACE ALIVE.

DAMN YOU'RE A CUTE LITTLE FUCK PUPPET. I'M GOING TO TAKE MY TIME WITH YOU, SWEETIE.



A muscular woman with large breasts and a very defined physique stands in a medieval-style stone room. She is wearing black arm guards and black-and-white striped leg warmers with circular patterns. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man lying on a bed in the foreground. The man is shirtless and his back is to the camera. The room has stone walls, a wooden door, and a small window with a cross-shaped pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman.

YOU AND I
GOING TO
SPEND THE
WHOLE NIGHT
TOGETHER. WIPE
YOUR FACE AND
GET YOUR LITTLE
ASS UP. WE'RE
STILL NOT
DONE YET.

HIS BRAIN WAS SPINNING. HE COULD BARELY STAND ON HIS FEET. SHE LOOKED OVER HER AS SHE TOOK A SEAT.

COME ON BOY. CRAWL OVER HERE. DON'T KEEP A GODDESS WAITING



A muscular woman with dark hair in a bun sits on a wooden chair. She is wearing black strappy high-heeled sandals. She is looking towards a man who is kneeling on the floor, facing her. The man is shirtless and wearing black briefs. The setting appears to be a rustic room with stone walls and wooden floors. There are several speech bubbles containing dialogue.


LET ME SEE THAT COCK BOY. OH, SO CUTE. DO YOU FIND ME ATTRACTIVE LITTLE BOY? DO YOU ME TO FUCK THE SHIT OUT OF YOU?

YES, GODDESS.

EVEN IF IT MEANS YOUR DEATH

YES, GODDESS.

HOW CUTE. NOW TAKE OFF MY BOOTS.

A scene set in a dark, stone-walled dungeon. A woman with extremely muscular, hyper-developed breasts and arms sits in a large, ornate wooden chair. She is wearing black high-heeled sandals with multiple straps. She has a stern, commanding expression. A man, completely nude, is kneeling on the floor in front of her, facing her. He is touching her leg. The background features stone walls with various metal fixtures, including a circular emblem and a candelabra with lit candles. A speech bubble originates from the woman.

SLOWLY NOW, CHILD.
I WANT THE LUST AND
FEAR TO RISE INSIDE YOU TO A
BOILING POINT. LOOK AT YOU
SHAKING. IT LIKE YOUR HANDS
ARE LITTLE VIBRATORS.
HOW CUTE.

SHE STRETCHED
OUT HER LONG
MUSCULAR LEGS.
HE TOOK THE
LONG JOURNEY
WORSHIPPING IT,
STARTING WITH
HER FEET.

GOOD BOY. KISS
IT RIGHT THERE.
DON'T FORGET THE
CALVES. MY SLAVES
ALWAYS FORGET THE
CALVES.



A highly detailed, muscular man is seated on an ornate wooden chair. He is shirtless, showing extreme muscle definition on his chest, arms, and legs. He is wearing dark, patterned briefs. A smaller, shirtless man is kneeling on the floor in front of him, with his head touching the man's foot. The setting appears to be a rustic room with wooden walls and a dark floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the man on the chair.

MY WHOLE
BODY IS WORTHY
OF WORSHIP. EVERY
INCH IS A LIVING IDOL
TO YOU. KISS IT.
NOW GET IN
THERE.

HE TAKES IN THE DEEP SMELL OF HER FEET. IT'S STRONG AND TAKES HIS BREATH AWAY.

THAT'S IT SMELL IT! I BUILT UP A LOT OF SWEAT MILKING YOU. I LOP YOUR HEADS AND HANG YOUR OVER THE NOOSE. THE SOUNDS OF YOUR WEeping ALWAYS GET ME WET AND SWEATY.



THE BOY BEGAN TO LICK HER TOES. HE WAS GIVING IN TO HIS CARNAL DESIRES.

THAT'S IT. GET MY FOOT NICE AND WET LIKE MY CUNT. JUST LIKE THAT, KID! YOU'RE A NATURAL!



HIS COCK WAS ROCK HARD AND ON THE BRINK OF EXPLODING AS HE SUCKED BETWEEN HER TOES.

THAT'S IT! GAG ON IT! CHOKE ON MY FOOT, BOY. IT WILL GET YOU READY FOR MY TOES. KEEP THAT MOUTH WIDE OPEN.





HAAAAHA LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE READY TO SPLOOZE JUST FROM SUCKING MY TOES. HOW WILL YOUR EVEN POSSIBLY BE ABLE TO HANDLE ME WHEN I MERCILESSLY FUCK YOU! YOU'RE EVEN CHOKING ON MY TOES. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO HANDLE SUCKING MY CLIT!

SHE PLACED HER FEET ON HIM, PRESSING HER MASSIVE AND MUSCULAR WEIGHT ON HIM. SHE SLID HER FOOT AGAINST HIS COCK FEELING IT PULSATE.

YOU REALLY ARE A PERVERT! AREN'T YOU. LOOK AT THE PRE CUM DRIPPING OUT OF YOUR COCK HEAD, LITTLE BOY!

SHE WIPED HER SWEATY FOOT ON HIM LIKE HE WAS A RUG.

DO YOU LIKE THE SCENT OF MY FEET SLAVE?

LIKE IT OR NOT YOU ARE GOING TO GET USED TO IT..



LOOK AT ME LITTLE MAN. LOOK DEEP INTO MY EYES LITTLE MAN. I WANT TO SEE YOUR FACE WHEN YOU CLIMAX.



BEFORE HE COULD SAY A WORD,
HER TONGUE SLID DEEP DOWN HIS
THROAT EXPLORING HIS BODY. IT
MADE HIS TOES CURL. HER HANDS
STROKED HIS COCK WITH EXPERT
SKILL.



HE WAS RIDING THE WAVE OF PLEASURE THAT THE HANG WOMAN WAS GIVING HIM. SHE HAD COMPLETE CONTROL OF HER NEW FUCK PUPPET.



YES.....YES GET EVERY DROP. YOUR WIMPY LITTLE MAN. I WANT TO DRAIN YOU DRY

OHhhh GODDESS...O HHH GODDESS!



HE LOOKED EXHAUSTED. HE PUT HIM ON HIS KNEES AS HE LOOKED LIKE HE BENE THROUGH A HURRICANE.

OH POOR LITTLE MAN. DO YOU THINK WHERE DONE YET? WE JUST BEGAN LITTLE MAN. GOING TO USE YOU LITTLE BOY.



HE WAS HELPLESS TO HER STRENGTH. IT SEEMS LIKE SHE COULD SNAP HIM LIKE A TWIG

NOW SINCE YOUR TINY DICK WENT LIMP, YOU'RE GOING TO USE YOUR TONGUE. YOU'RE GOING TO LICK AND PLEASE ME LITTLE MAN



HE LOOKED UP AT HER AND SAW THE SOAKING WET PUSSY. IT DRIPPED ON HIM. HE NEVER SAW A PUSSY THAT WET.

GET READY TO LICK ME TILL YOUR TONGUE SORE



OH SHIT!
.....