

Master. Are  
you okay?



Of course  
I'm not, you stupid  
bitch.



You just  
blasted me with a Fey  
sized orgasm.




In fact,  
this whole shit is  
your fault.

But I...



**SILENCE!**

**You burned my  
stuff, cursed me into this  
shape, and now made me  
blow up in lust.**



Learn your  
place, servant.




Please, no.  
Master.




That's right,  
I'm your master.





I summoned you to  
test out potions.

So do your  
fucking job.



Swallow,  
you whore.

**GULP**

**To be continued**