

Big trouble in Bandit's paradise

A 91 FRAME STORY,
WITH 80+ FRAMES OF POV!

PANTY ENTRAPMENT
MOUTHPLAY
NEAR-VORE
IN-BOOT ENTRAPMENT
CRUSH
BUTTCRUSH
INSERTION

Big trouble in Bandit's paradise

A SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL MY PATRONS AND FANS!

**STORY AND ART:
CAROLINE DRIVOLT**

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EVELAIRE.

A WORLD WHERE MAGIC EXISTS, AND FANTASY SPECIES RULE. HUMANS ARE SEEN AS SECOND RANK, OFTEN USED AS SLAVES, OR SHRUNK DOWN AS THEY DO NOT POSSESS THE ABILITY TO CAST MAGIC.

OVER THE YEARS, RUMORS OF A CITY WHERE HUMANS GATHER AND RECREATED A LIFESTYLE SIMILAR TO EARTH HAVE SPREAD. THUS HUMANS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE VENTURING OUT IN SEARCH OF ARGENTUM; THE HAVEN FOR HUMANS.

JUST LIKE ME. HAVING LIVED ALL OF MY LIFE VENTURING AROUND EVELAIRE, I TOO HEARD THE RUMORS SURROUNDING ARGENTUM. FROM WHAT I HEAR, I'M ACTUALLY CLOSE... JUST A MOUNTAIN RANGE SEPARATES ME FROM MY CURRENT LIFE, AND THE CITY OF MY DREAMS. THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM HOWEVER...



THE MOUNTAIN RANGE I'M ABOUT TO HEAD INTO IS INFESTED WITH BANDITS. BECAUSE OF THIS, I STOPPED AT THIS INN TO DRINK SOME LIQUID COURAGE... BUT IT ISN'T HELPING MUCH. DESPITE MY DRINKS, I'M STILL NERVOUS.

WANTED

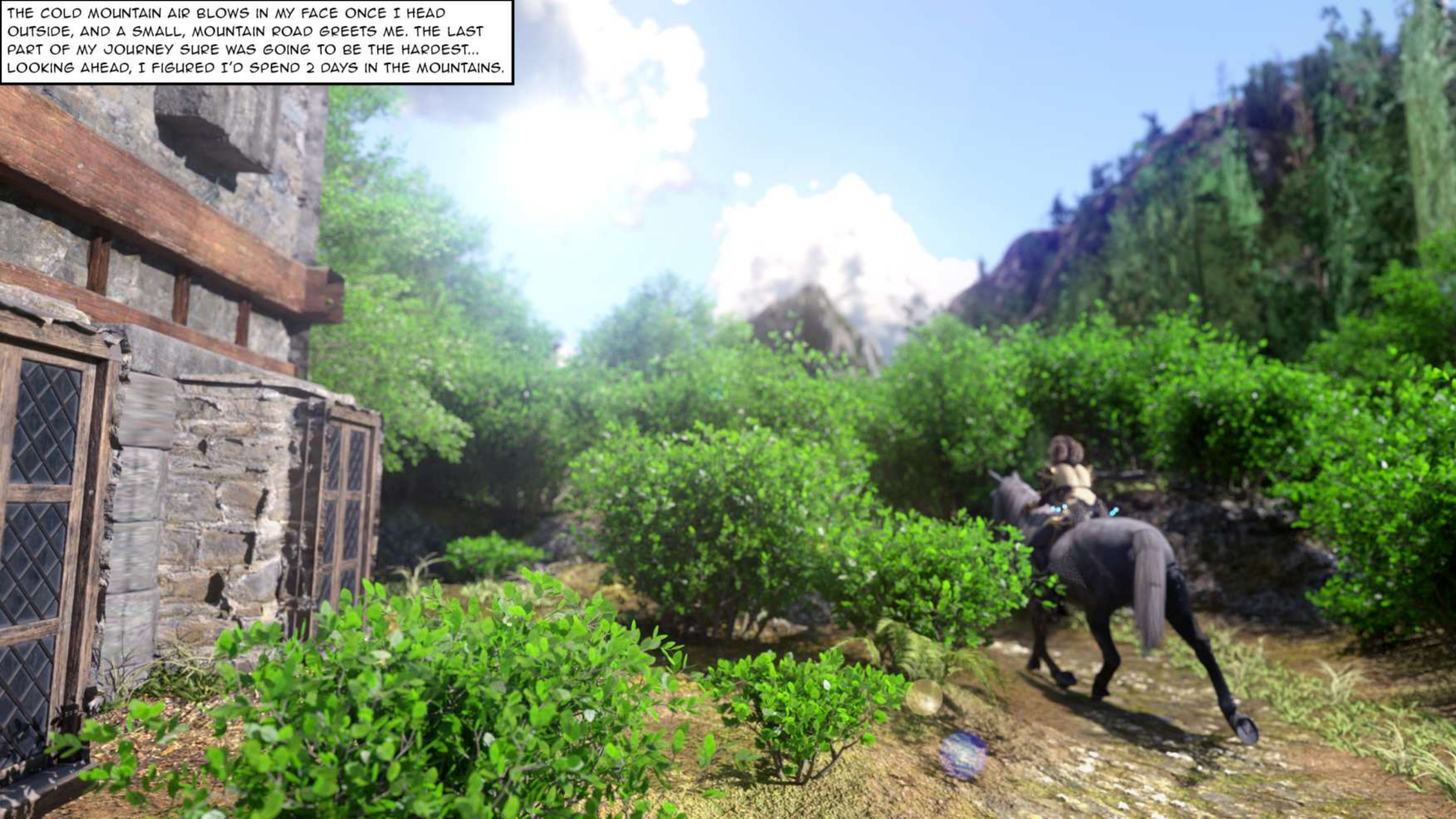


CONSIDERED
DANGEROUS

I REMINDED MYSELF ONCE MORE OF THE FACT THAT I WASN'T AN INTERESTING TARGET FOR BANDITS ANYWAY; WHO WOULD ROB A BROKE HUMAN? THAT THOUGHT GAVE ME SOME COURAGE AS I GOT UP, AND PUT THE LAST OF MY COINS ON THE TABLE. IT'S TIME TO DO THIS.



THE COLD MOUNTAIN AIR BLOWS IN MY FACE ONCE I HEAD OUTSIDE, AND A SMALL, MOUNTAIN ROAD GREETES ME. THE LAST PART OF MY JOURNEY SURE WAS GOING TO BE THE HARDEST... LOOKING AHEAD, I FIGURED I'D SPEND 2 DAYS IN THE MOUNTAINS.



AND SO, I VENTURED OFF, HUMMING TO MYSELF AND IN A GOOD MOOD. TO ENTERTAIN MYSELF, I STARTED TO TALK TO MYSELF, AND THE WANTED POSTER CAME TO MIND.

I SURE HOPE
I DON'T RUN INTO THEM...

DON'T RUN
INTO WHO?~

MY STOMACH TURNED AS I HEARD A VOICE BEHIND ME, AND IMMEDIATELY, I TURNED AROUND. I STARED RIGHT INTO A FAMILIAR FACE... THE FACE OF THAT WANTED POSTER!


GIGGLE

EEP!



TO TRY AND CREATE AS MUCH DISTANCE AS POSSIBLE, I INSTANTLY BACK OFF, ONLY TO TRIP OVER A BRANCH. A CHUCKLE COMES FROM THE ELF'S LIPS, BEFORE SHE WALKS OVER TO ME.





W...WHAT
ARE YOU DOING?
STAY AWAY! I DON'T
HAVE ANY MONEY TO GIVE!

NOT...
RUN... INTO...
WHO?~


WHMP

GHARGH!
Y...YOU! NOT RUN
INTO YOU!

YOU HEAR THAT EMMA?
THE HUMAN DOESN'T WANT
TO RUN INTO US~

GIGGLE

COULD YOU GET
OFF OF ME
AND LET ME GO?!



HMMMM?
LET YOU GO?

NORMALLY I'D HAVE HUMANS
FOR LUNCH... BUT YOU'RE LUCKY
THAT YOU'RE CUTE...

BEFORE I COULD EVEN REACT, I FELT MY
CONSCIOUSNESS SLIPPING... AND BEFORE
I KNEW IT, I PASSED OUT, JUST AS THE ELF'S
COMPANION SAID SOMETHING.

AS I CAME TO, THE FIRST THING I SAW WAS THE FACE
OF THE ELVEN BANDIT. HOWEVER, IT SEEMED LIKE A
HEATED DISCUSSION WAS GOING ON...
SHE WAS TALKING WITH HER COMPANION. SOMETHING FELT
OFF HOWEVER...



MY VISION STARTED TO CLEAR, AND AS IT DID, I STARTED TO LOOK AROUND... SLOWLY, A FACT STARTED TO GET THROUGH TO ME, AS THE DISCUSSION CONTINUED.

I'M TELLING YOU FAERWEN...
YOU REALLY SHOULD
KILL HIM BEFORE HE ESCAPES
OR TRIES SOMETHING...



ALL OF A SUDDEN, IT DAWNED ON ME WHY I WAS FEELING OFF... I WAS STARING RIGHT AT THE ENORMOUS FACES OF THE TWO BANDITS! I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT FOR SOME REASON, THE ELVEN BANDIT HAD DECIDED TO SHRINK ME!

AT THAT SIZE?
I SINCERELY DOUBT
HE'LL BE GOING ANYWHERE
EMMA...

EEP! W...WHAT
DID YOU DO TO
ME?! WHY AM I SO
SMALL?!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING! AS I DID, BOTH BANDITS SUDDENLY TURNED TOWARDS ME, AND THEIR EYES FOCUSED ON MY TINY FORM.

AH! IT SEEMS LIKE MY LITTLE PET HAS WOKEN UP FROM HIS NAP!

I... I'M NOT A PET! YOU NEED TO TURN ME BACK TO NORMAL!


BUT INSTEAD OF TURNING ME BACK TO NORMAL,
THE ELF DIDN'T LISTEN. HER OTHER HAND ROSE UP,
AND FILLED MY VIEW.



I TRIED KICKING THE ELF'S ENORMOUS HAND AWAY, BUT IN MY TINY FORM, THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO AGAINST MY CAPTOR. IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, I WAS GRABBED BY MY ANKLE, AND DANGLING UPSIDE DOWN.

OOOOOH
DO KEEP UP THOSE
SQUIRMS...





THAT'S GOING TO
FEEL SO GOOD
DOWN THERE...

W...WAIT!
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY
BE SERIOUS!

BUT SHE WAS. THE ELF LET GO OF ME, AND I DROPPED INTO THE ELF'S TIGHT, LEATHER PANTS. IMMEDIATELY, I COULD SMELL HER AROUSAL LINGER AROUND ME.

FAERWEN, YOU PERV!
YOU CAN'T JUST DO THAT
TO PEOPLE!

HELP
ME!

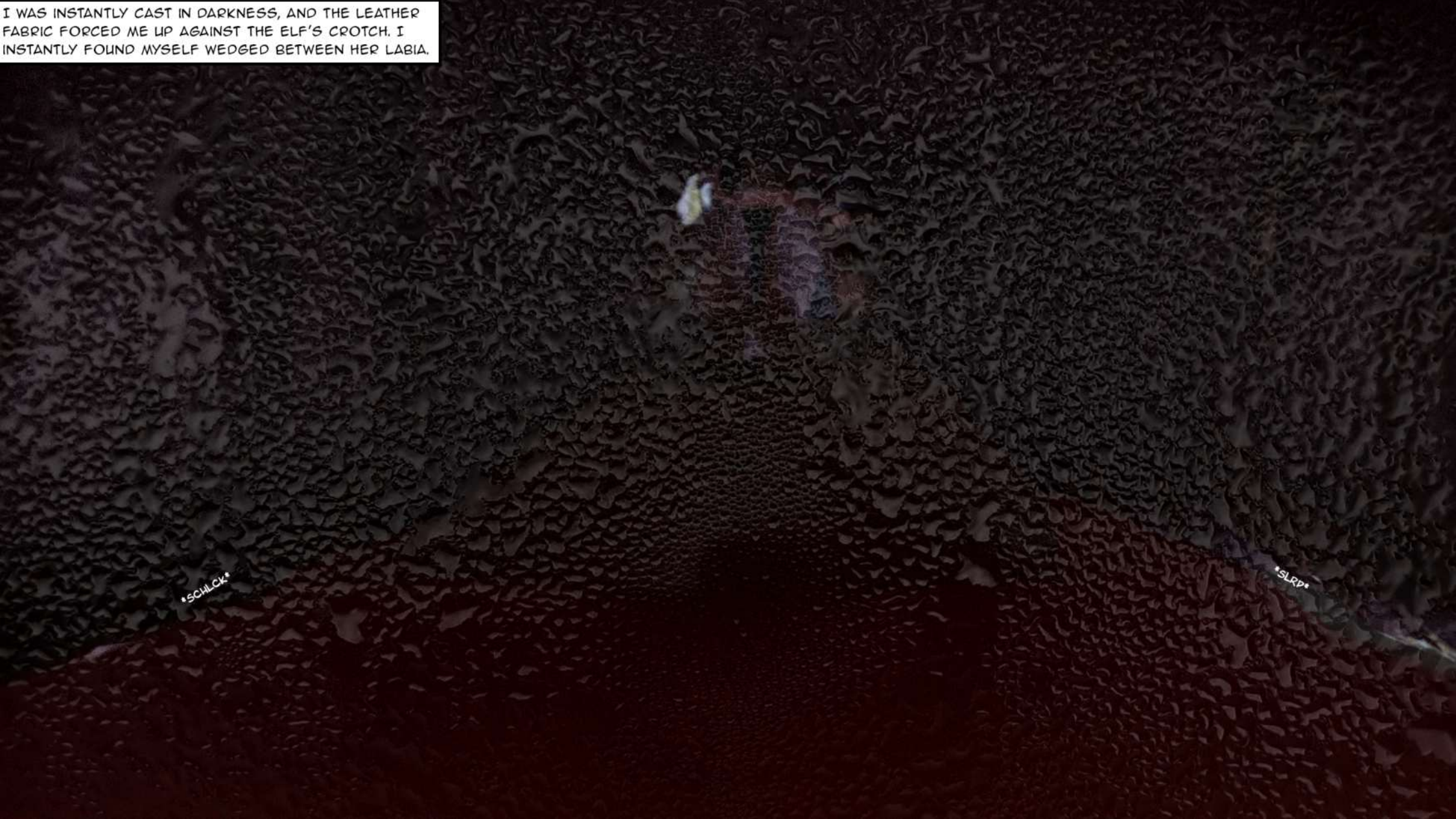




I CAN DO
WHATEVER I WANT
EMMA. REMEMBER THAT.

SNAP!

I WAS INSTANTLY CAST IN DARKNESS, AND THE LEATHER FABRIC FORCED ME UP AGAINST THE ELF'S CROTCH. I INSTANTLY FOUND MYSELF WEDGED BETWEEN HER LABIA.



SCHLCK

SLRP

WHILST SQUIRMING, I SOMEHOW MANAGED TO TURN MYSELF AROUND, SO I WAS FACING THE LEATHER OF THE ELF'S PANTS. ALTHOUGH IT WASN'T GREAT, IT DEFINITELY BEAT DROWNING IN HER JUICES.

SPUTTER

COUGH

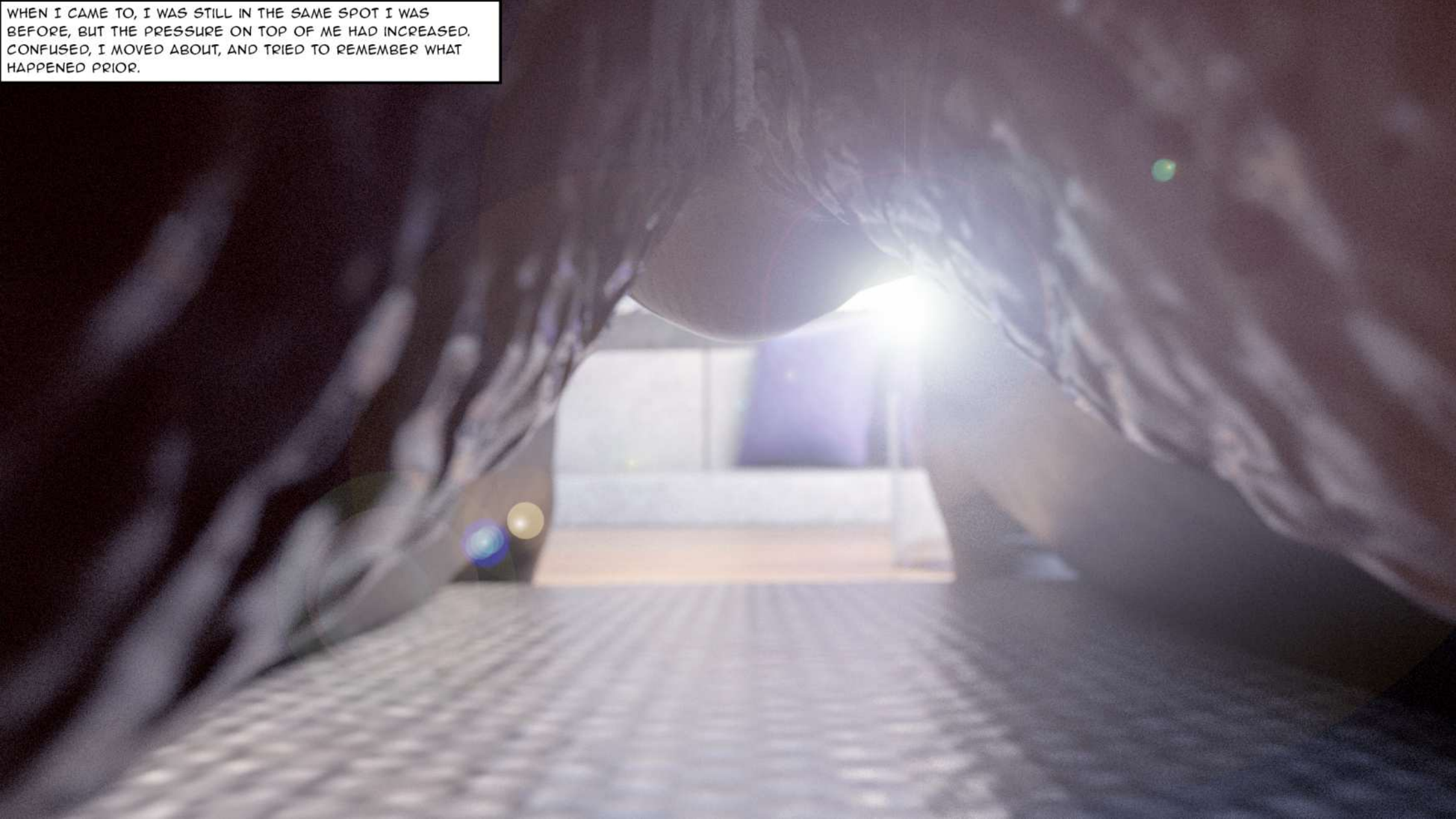
ALL OF A SUDDEN, SHE STARTED MOVING AND WITH IT, SO DID MY PRISON.
THE ELF'S MIGHTY THIGHS STARTED TO PRESS ONTO ME AS SHE WALKED,
CAUSING SLIGHT RUMBLES DOWN BELOW AS HER FEET HIT THE EARTH.



WITH EVERY STEP, HER THIGHS SQUEEZED THE AIR FROM MY LUNGS, ONLY TO BREATHE IN MORE OF THE ELF'S JUICES RIGHT AFTER. I FRANTICALLY SEARCHED FOR AIR, ONLY FOR HER INTIMATE PARTS TO GET MORE AROUSED.

WITHIN MINUTES, I PASSED OUT.

WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS STILL IN THE SAME SPOT I WAS BEFORE, BUT THE PRESSURE ON TOP OF ME HAD INCREASED. CONFUSED, I MOVED ABOUT, AND TRIED TO REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED PRIOR.



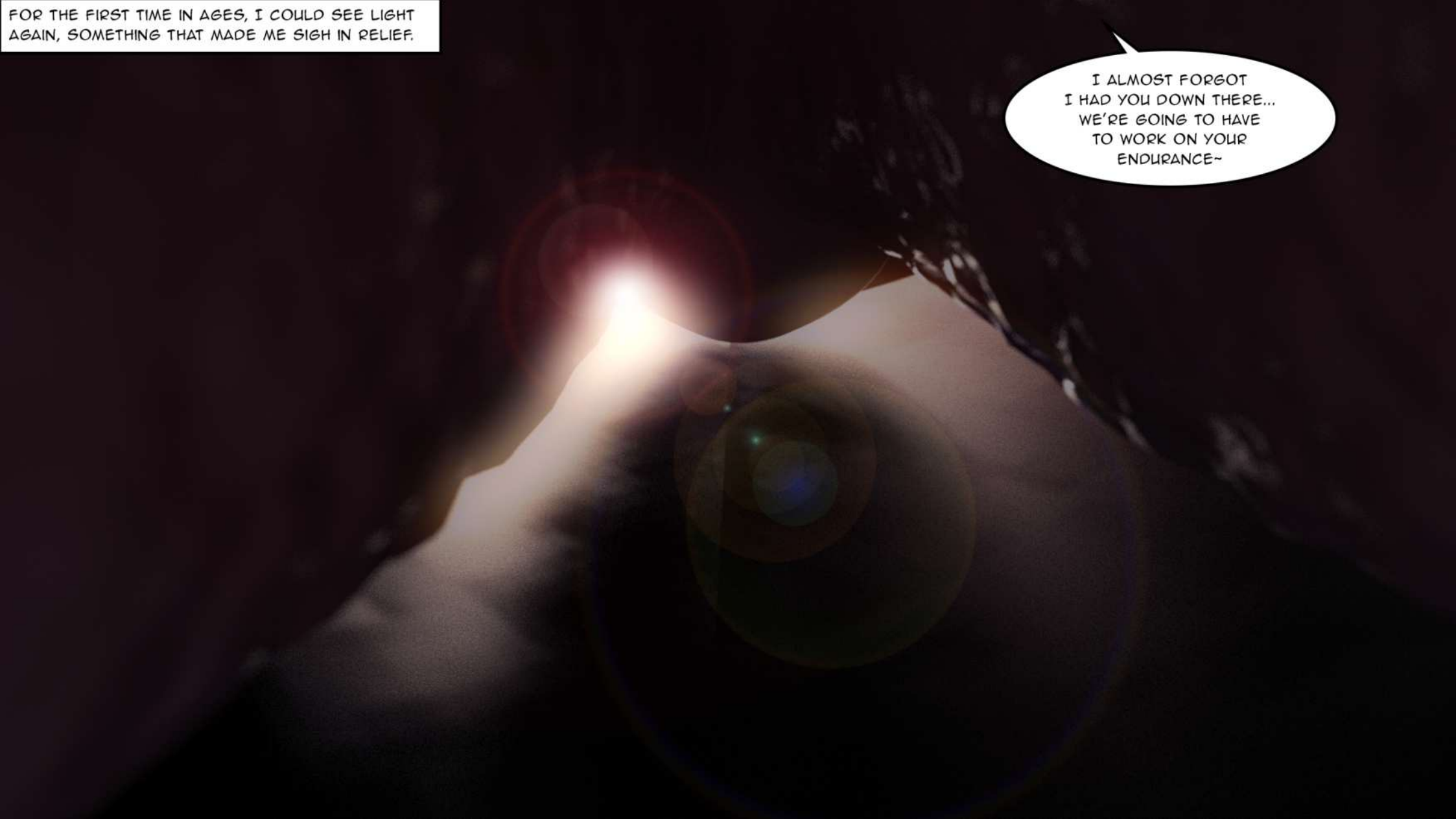
AS I DID, MY PRISON VIOLENTLY JOLTED, AND I COULD HEAR A LOUD SLAP IN FRONT OF ME, WHILST MY PRISON TIGHTENED.


GASP

A dark, atmospheric scene with a central light source. The light is a bright, yellowish-white flame or fire, positioned in the lower center of the frame. It casts a soft, circular glow that fades into the surrounding darkness. The background is mostly black, with some faint, wispy patterns that could be smoke or mist. In the upper right quadrant, the text '*GASP*' is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font, slanted upwards. The overall mood is mysterious and dramatic.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AGES, I COULD SEE LIGHT AGAIN, SOMETHING THAT MADE ME SIGH IN RELIEF.

I ALMOST FORGOT
I HAD YOU DOWN THERE...
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO WORK ON YOUR
ENDURANCE~





EAGER TO GET OUT, I IMMEDIATELY SQUIRM MY WAY TO HER REACHING FINGERS, WHICH IMMEDIATELY PULL ME FREE FROM THE ELF'S TIGHT PANTS. HOWEVER, I ALSO GOT LIFTED UP INTO THE AIR... RIGHT TOWARDS HER FACE.

LOOK AT YOU...
ALL SOAKED,
COMPLETELY COVERED
IN MY JUICES...



SO TEMPTING...~

W...WAIT!
DON'T EAT ME!

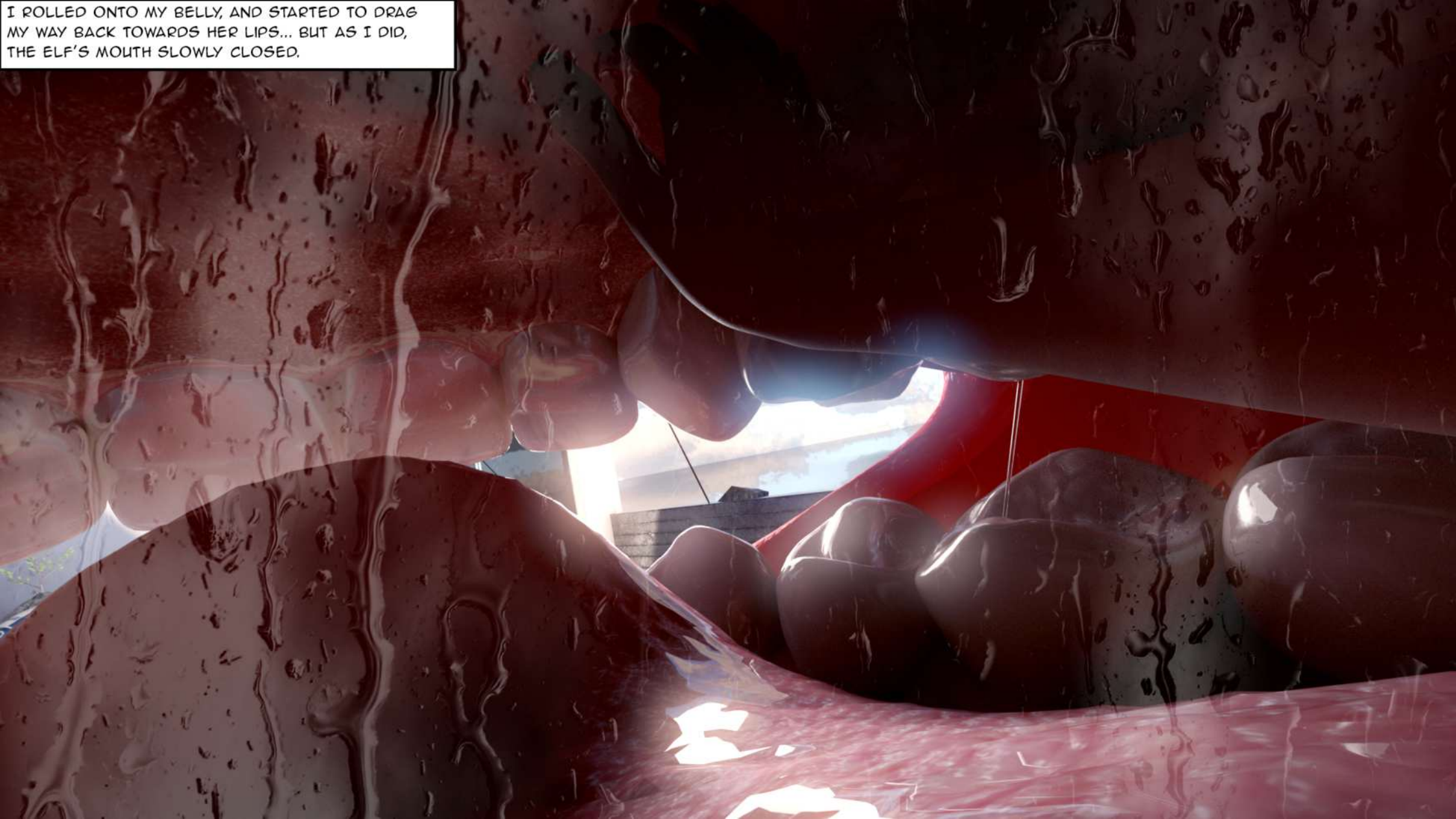
I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING BUT STARE AS
THE ELF BROUGHT ME TOWARDS HER MOUTH,
AND I WAS PRESSED FIRMLY INTO HER TONGUE.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA~

WHILST STICKING TO HER TASTE BUDS, A SIMPLE FLICK
OF HER TONGUE WAS ENOUGH TO THROW ME RIGHT INTO
HER AWAITING MAW.



I ROLLED ONTO MY BELLY, AND STARTED TO DRAG MY WAY BACK TOWARDS HER LIPS... BUT AS I DID, THE ELF'S MOUTH SLOWLY CLOSED.



HER LIPS SEALED IN FRONT OF ME, AND ALMOST INSTANTLY,
I FOUND MYSELF IN A WILD ROLLERCOASTER. THE ELF'S
TONGUE ROSE, PINNING ME TO HER PALATE, BEFORE HER
TONGUE RUBBED ITSELF ALL OVER ME.

I WAS HELPLESS TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT... AND BEFORE
LONG, COULDN'T TELL LEFT FROM RIGHT ANYMORE.

BY THE TIME HER LIPS OPENED BACK UP, I FOUND MYSELF RIGHT ON TOP OF HER MOLARS, WHILST HER TOP TEETH SLOWLY LOWERED THEMSELVES ON TOP OF ME.



DON'T!



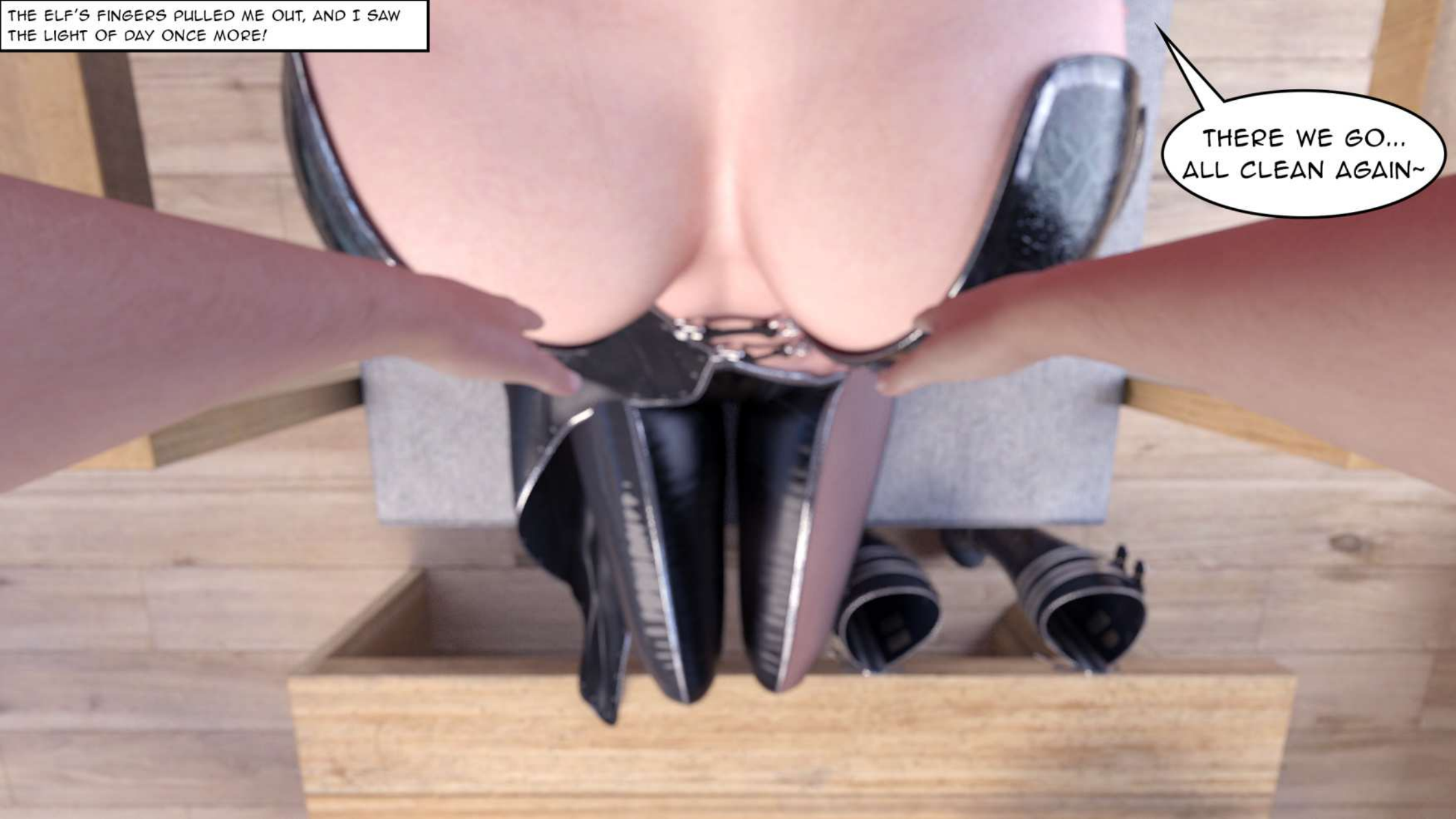
BUT MY PLEADS FELL ON DEAF EARS.
ONCE AGAIN, HER LIPS CLOSED, AND THE ELF
PLAYFULLY BIT DOWN ONTO MY TINY FORM,
BEFORE THROWING ME ONTO HER TONGUE AGAIN.

THANKFULLY, HER LIPS OPENED ONCE MORE RIGHT AFTER... BUT THE VIEW IN FRONT OF ME WAS UNSETTLING. I WAS STARING RIGHT DOWN HER THROAT, AND WAS SLIDING SLOWLY TOWARDS IT... WHEN SUDDENLY...



THE ELF'S FINGERS PULLED ME OUT, AND I SAW
THE LIGHT OF DAY ONCE MORE!

THERE WE GO...
ALL CLEAN AGAIN~



I WAS LOWERED DOWN TO THE COFFEETABLE, AND I FELL TO MY KNEES ONCE I HAD SOLID GROUND UNDER MY FEET. I NEVER WANTED TO EXPERIENCE THAT EVER AGAIN!

THUD

COUGH

SPUTTER

WHILST STILL RECOVERING FROM MY 'ENCOUNTER', I STARED UP UPON HEARING THE HEAVY THUDS IN FRONT OF ME... ONLY TO STARE RIGHT AT TWO ENORMOUS FEET.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? START RUBBING!



AND SO, MY TIME WITH THE BANDITS STARTED.
I LEARNED THEIR NAMES AS TIME WENT ON, BUT
I WOULDN'T RETURN TO MY OLD LIFE.

DURING THE DAY, I WAS KEPT IN FAERWEN'S PANTS FOR HOURS ON END. WHILST SHE WENT ABOUT HER BUSINESS. IT WAS MY TASK TO SATISFY HER... AND AS TIME WENT ON, I IMPROVED.



WHEN WE CAME BACK TO OUR BASE, IT WAS MY TASK
TO RUB MY OWNER'S FEET FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.



AS THE DAY CAME TO AN END, I WAS FREQUENTLY USED AS NOTHING MORE THAN A SEX TOY. BUT I DIDN'T MIND. I HAD STARTED TO ACCEPT MY NEW PLACE IN LIFE,





FAERWEN BECAME KINDER AS MY WILLINGNESS BECAME MORE APPARENT. WE WERE BONDING, AND SLOWLY, FAERWEN SHOWED MORE TRUST.

EVENTUALLY, I EVEN GOT INTRODUCED TO THE REST OF FAERWEN'S CREW, AND WAS ALLOWED TO ROAM AROUND. SLOWLY, THESE BANDITS BECAME LIKE FAMILY TO ME.





BUT WHAT I DIDN'T NOTICE, WAS THE FACT THAT
JEALOUSY WAS BREWING IN THE BACKGROUND.


I FAILED TO NOTICE THAT THIS WAS THE CASE... UNTIL THE INCIDENT HAPPENED.



DUE TO MY SIZE, IT WASN'T UNCOMMON FOR ME TO GET MY FOOD FROM ANY OF THE TEAMMATES. I DON'T NEED MUCH AFTER ALL, SO NO ONE MADE AN ISSUE OUT OF IT.

HEY EMMA,
MIND IF I TAKE A LITTLE?





DON'T REALLY CARE.
JUST DON'T FALL IN
TWERP, I'M NOT GOING TO
BOTHER FISHING YOU OUT.

O-OKAY...
THANKS...

WITH HER PERMISSION, I MADE MY WAY OVER TOWARDS EMMA'S PLATE.



ONCE I REACHED THE PLATE, I LOOKED OVER THE MANY SUGARY TREATS ON HER PLATE. SHE SURE HAD A SWEET TOOTH... MAKING ME DECIDE TO OPT OUT OF THIS MEAL.



THEN, OUT OF NOWHERE, SOMETHING LARGE SUDDENLY PUSHED INTO MY BACK! I COULDN'T KEEP MY BALANCE, AND FELL FACE FIRST INTO EMMA'S PLATE.

OOPS...~



THE SUGAR WORKED PRACTICALLY AS GLUE,
LEAVING ME UNABLE TO MOVE ON TOP OF
EMMA'S COOKIE.

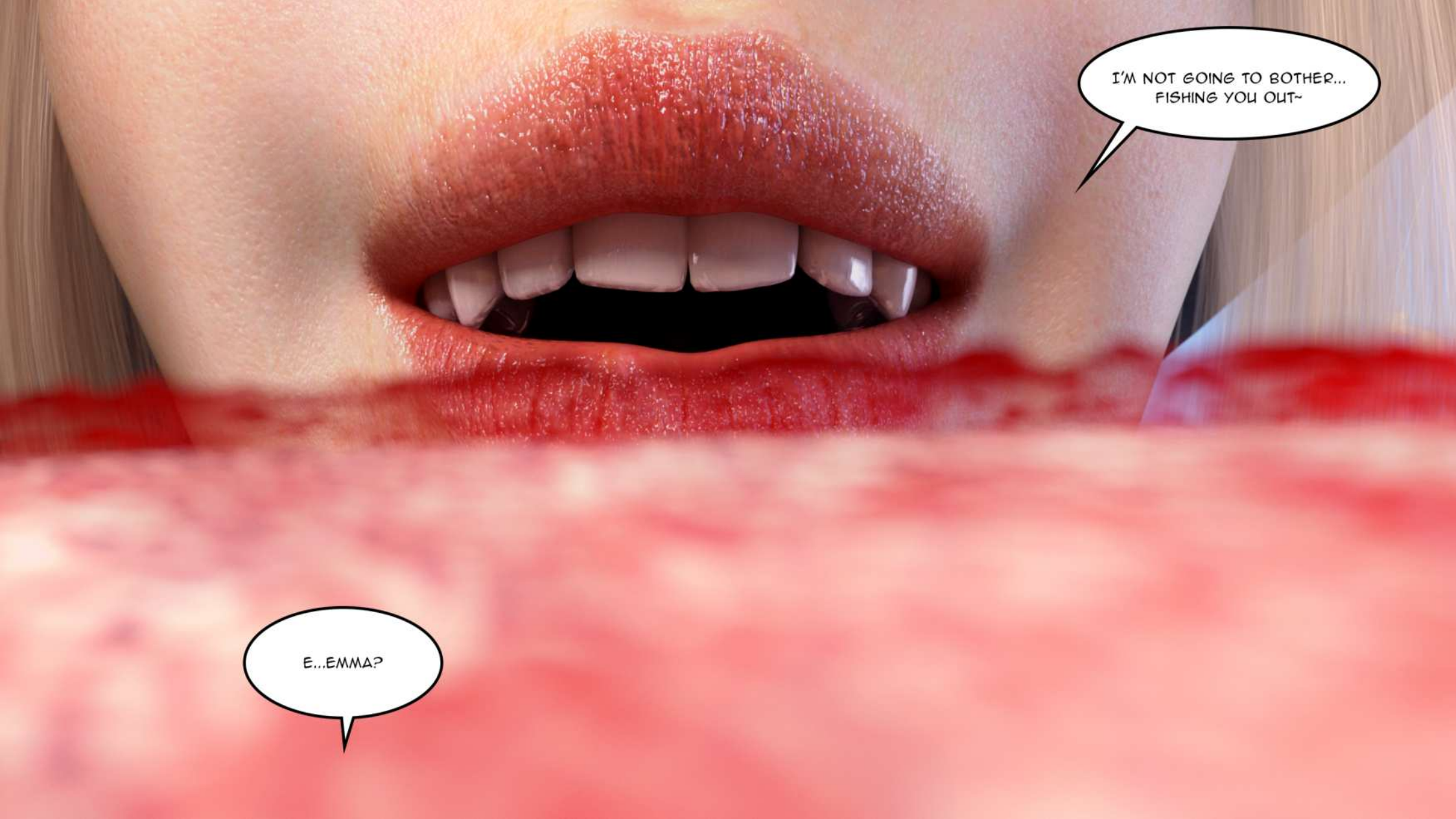
E-EMMA... H...HELP,
YOU PUSHED ME
INTO YOUR FOOD...
GET ME OUT PLEASE!



THE ENTIRE GROUND UNDERNEATH ME STARTED TO MOVE AS EMMA PICKED UP THE COOKIE I WAS PLASTERED TO, AND BROUGHT IT UP.



SORRY TWERP...
BUT I WARNED YOU~



I'M NOT GOING TO BOTHER...
FISHING YOU OUT-

E...EMMA?

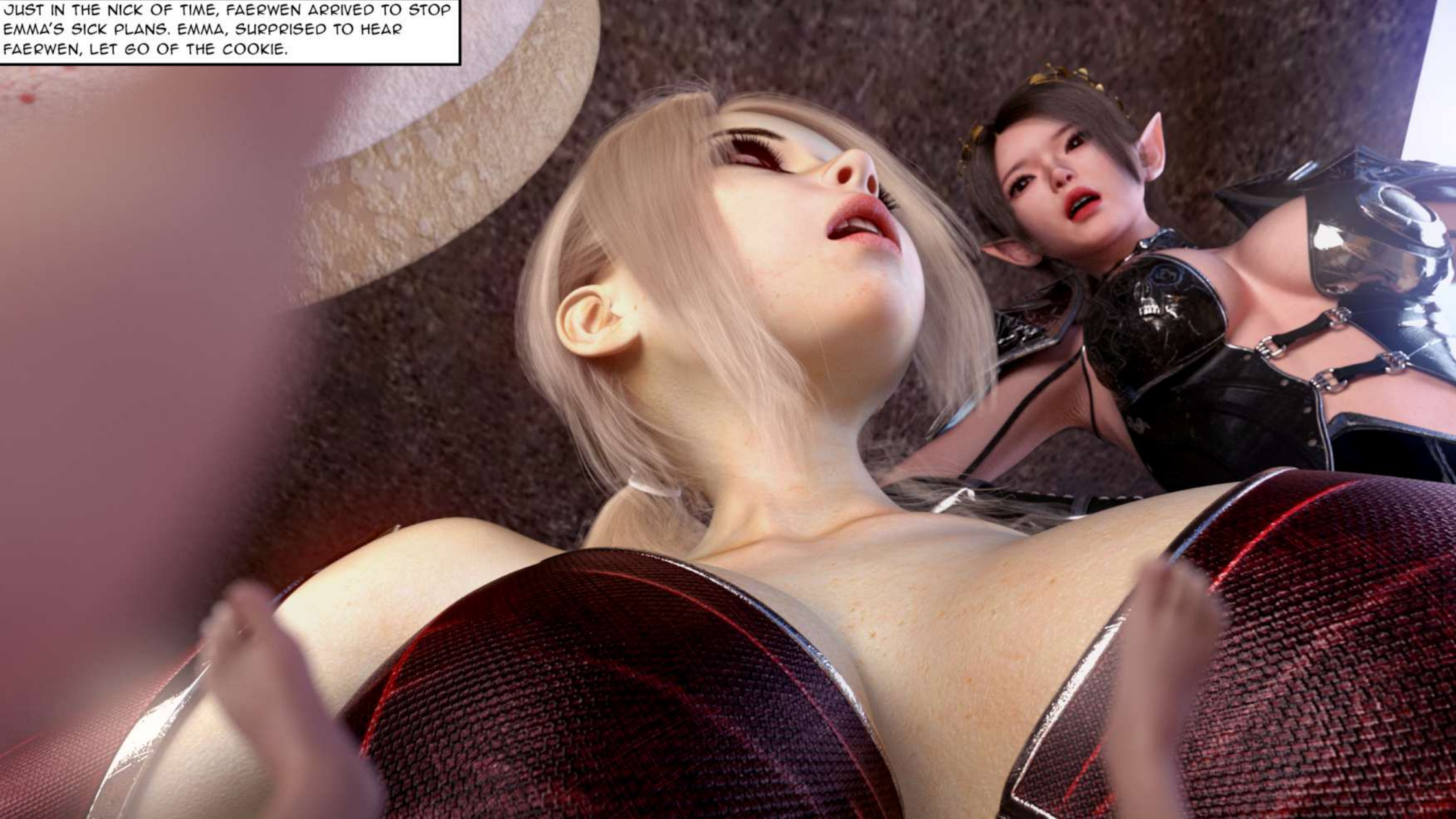



EMMA!

N...NO!
W...WAIT!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, FAERWEN ARRIVED TO STOP EMMA'S SICK PLANS. EMMA, SURPRISED TO HEAR FAERWEN, LET GO OF THE COOKIE.





I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'D DO SUCH
A THING TO MY
PET!

I... I...
ER...



NO EXCUSES!
KEEP YOUR HANDS
OFF OF MY THINGS!

IT WAS CLEAR THAT THIS WASN'T AN ACCIDENT, AND
WHAT FOLLOWED PROVED THAT.

FROM THAT DAY FORWARD, MULTIPLE INCIDENTS
HAPPENED, ALL OF WHICH EMMA WAS RESPONSIBLE
FOR.

FROM TRYING TO STEP ON ME...

EAT DIRT WORM!



TO HIDING ME IN PEOPLE'S FOOD...


?

WAIT! STOP!
I'M IN HERE!


NOT TO FORGET ABOUT HER TRYING TO
SIT ON ME IN THE DRESSING ROOM...



CLEARLY, SOMETHING NEEDED TO HAPPEN. AND BECAUSE OF THAT, I DECIDED THAT I HAD TO PROVE MYSELF TO EMMA. IF I COULD DO THAT, THEN MAYBE SHE WOULD ACCEPT ME AS A TEAM MEMBER.




I DON'T KNOW...
DO YOU REALLY THINK
THIS WILL WORK?



IT HAS TO WORK!
I THINK EMMA CAN'T STAND THE FACT THAT
I HAVE AN EASY LIFE COMPARED TO EVERYONE.
I NEED TO SHOW HER THAT I CAN BE OF USE
TO THE TEAM IN MY OWN UNIQUE
WAY.

I REALLY HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT...

AND SO, EMMA WAS BROUGHT OVER. SHE WAS TOLD TO DRESS NORMALLY, SINCE THIS MISSION WAS GOING TO TAKE PLACE IN A VILLAGE.



HEYA CHIEF,
YOU WANTED TO
SEE ME?

AH EMMA!
YES, THANK YOU FOR
COMING. I HAVE A RATHER...
SPECIAL MISSION FOR YOU.



OKAY...

LISTEN.
OUR LITTLE FRIEND
HERE WANTS TO PROVE TO US,
AND TO YOU IN PARTICULAR,
THAT HE CAN BE OF VALUE TO
OUR LITTLE OPERATION.



UHG
SERIOUSLY?!

SO TO DO THAT, I'M LETTING HIM
STEAL "THAT" RING. I'M ORDERING YOU
TO BRING HIM THERE AND BRING HIM BACK.



FINE. LET'S
JUST GET THIS OVER WITH!


YEA YEA...

OH AND EMMA,
THIS SHOULD BE
OBVIOUS BUT...
NO KILLING.

AND SO, EMMA GRABBED ME AND STORMED OFF. I IMMEDIATELY GOT SICK TO MY STOMACH AS I SWUNG ALONG WITH EMMA'S ARM, AND THE TIGHT GRASP DIDN'T EXACTLY HELP EITHER.




E...EMMA WAIT, YOU'RE HURTING ME! LET ME TRAVEL SOMEWHERE ELSE!



LISTEN TWERP, YOU'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE NEAR MY
BREASTS, LET ALONE OTHER PLACES!

I NEVER
ASKED YOU TO! YOUR
SHOULDER WOULD BE FINE!

OH.
RIGHT.

A person is seen from the back, adjusting a projector screen in a room. The screen displays a landscape scene with a blue sky, white clouds, and a body of water. To the left, there is a window with a view of a balcony and a dark landscape. The room has light-colored walls and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head, and another is on the floor near the window.

THERE... BETTER?

MUCH BETTER!
THANKS.

AND SO, WE HEADED TO A NEARBY VILLAGE.
I MADE SURE NOT TO CATCH TOO MUCH ATTENTION,
MUCH TO EMMA'S APPRECIATION.



WITHOUT ANY ISSUES, WE ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE WE WERE PLANNING TO ROB. EMMA SET ME DOWN, AND IT WAS NOW MY TIME TO SHINE.



AFTER AN HOUR OR SO, I FOUND THE RING WE WERE LOOKING FOR. WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE, I MANAGED TO GET IT OUTSIDE, AND ROLLED IT TOWARDS EMMA, WHO'D BE WAITING FOR ME.




I TURNED THE CORNER, AND FOUND EMMA SITTING DOWN ON THE GROUND.



PSSSST...
EMMA!

JUST SEEING THE SURPRISE ON HER FACE ALONE WAS WORTH IT. A SMUG GRIN CREPT ON MY FACE AS EMMA CRAWLED TOWARDS ME, HER FACE FULL OF SURPRISE.



N...NO WAY!


A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace dress with a dark corset-style bodice and a black ribbon at the neck, is shown from the chest up. She is holding a small ring between her fingers, looking upwards with a slight smile. The background is a bright, sunny outdoor setting with a blue sky and some architectural elements. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

I'VE GOT TO
GIVE IT TO YOU TWERP,
YOU ACTUALLY PULLED IT
OFF..



AND WITH THAT
OUT OF THE WAY...

H...HEY!
WHAT GIVES?!



EMMA FIRMLY GRABBED AHOLD OF ME AND BROUGHT ME UP TO HER FACE ONCE MORE. HER ICEY STARE MAKING ME UNCOMFORTABLE.

E-EMMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WE SHOULD GO BACK BEFORE ANYONE SEES US!

A close-up, low-angle shot of a blonde woman with heavy black eye makeup and a smug expression. She is looking slightly to the right. The background shows a building with a grid pattern and a bright sky.

CHUCKLE

WHAT A STUPID
LITTLE TWERP...

DID YOU REALLY THINK...
I DIDN'T LIKE YOU BECAUSE
OF YOU HAVING AN EASY LIFE?



I CAME FROM A RICH FAMILY...
I LIVED AN EASY LIFE FOR MOST
OF MY LIFE!

W...WHAT...
THEN WHY DID
YOU...

ALL OF A SUDDEN, I GOT DANGLING UPSIDE DOWN AND THE VIEW OF A DARK PIT CAME INTO VIEW. I INITIALLY COULDN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT... TILL I REALIZED I WAS STARING RIGHT INTO THE DEPTHS OF EMMA'S BOOT!

NO, I DESPISE YOU BECAUSE YOU DARED GET CLOSE TO THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!

W...WAIT EMMA! WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS, JUST PUT ME DOWN!




EMMA DIDN'T LISTEN, AND INSTEAD DREW ME CLOSER,
AS I GOT LOWERED, I COULD SEE STEAM RISING
FROM THE FOOTWEAR.

SO I'M GOING TO TAKE
HER BACK NOW... WHILST
YOU'RE NOWHERE TO BE
FOUND...

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?!
EMMA! LISTEN TO ME!

BUT EMMA DIDN'T LISTEN. INSTEAD, SHE DROPPED ME INTO HER BOOT... A HELLISH LANDSCAPE, REEKING OF FOOTSTENCH AND SWEAT. HIGH ABOVE ME, I COULD JUST BARELY MAKE OUT EMMA'S FACE.

A character with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from a high-angle perspective, looking down into a dark, confined space. The character's face is illuminated from below, creating a dramatic, high-contrast effect. The character is wearing a dark, possibly black, garment that appears to be a boot or a similar piece of footwear. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a rough or metallic surface. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the character's face, containing text.

DON'T WORRY... I'LL TELL
FAERWEN THAT YOU BAILED.
THAT YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN
EATEN BY A CAT OR SOMETHING~


ALL OF A SUDDEN, MY PRISON IS IN FREEFALL, AND WITH A LOUD THUD, LANDS ONTO THE GROUND. EMMA'S FACE DISAPPEARED FROM VIEW.



THUD

COUGH
E-EMMA...
P...*COUGH*
PLEASE! *WHEEZE*

STOP THIS MADNESS!

A close-up photograph of a person's hand, palm facing the viewer. The skin is a light, fair tone. On the palm, there is a bright, glowing red mark that resembles a bite or a deep scratch, with a bright white-yellow center. The background is dark and out of focus. There are several speech bubbles and text elements overlaid on the image.


POOR FAERWEN...
SHE WOULD HAVE NO IDEA
HOW CLOSE YOU ACTUALLY ARE...

ENDLESSLY TRAMPLED
UNDERNEATH MY FOOT...
FOR ALL OF ETERNITY~

GIGGLE

EMMA'S ENORMOUS FOOT BARRELED OVER ME,
AND UNVOLLUNTARILY SHOVED ME INTO
THE TOE SECTION OF HER BOOT.

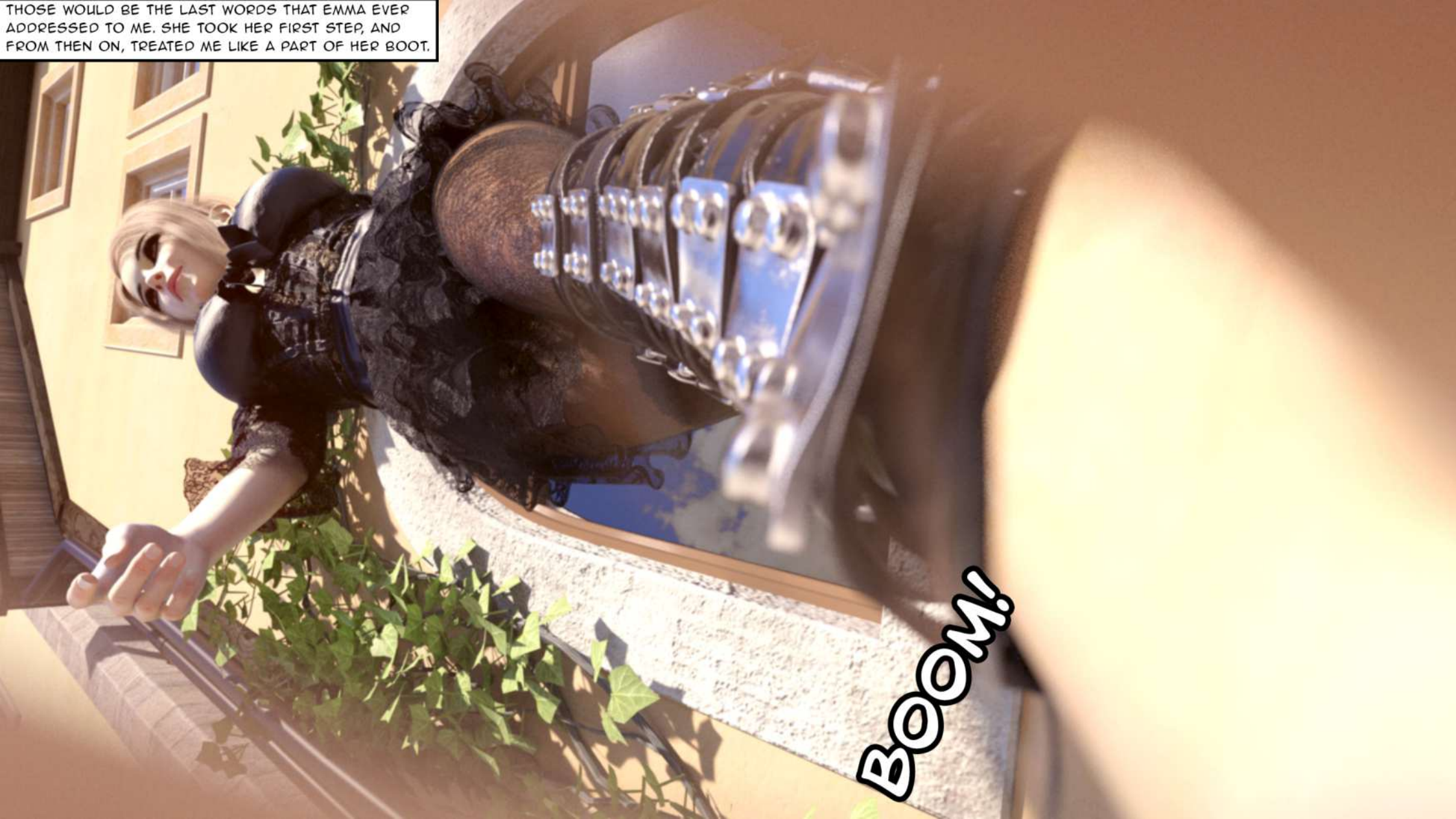
WITH A TREMENDOUS AIR MOVEMENT, HER HEEL
SUNK IN PLACE, FIRMLY PINNING ME DOWN AGAINST
THE INSOLE OF HER BOOT.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace dress and a high-heeled boot, is stepping on a person's foot. The scene is set outdoors with a house and a blue sky in the background. The woman has a smug expression. The boot is black with a silver buckle and a high heel. The person's foot is visible in the foreground, wearing a white sock and a brown shoe. The background shows a house with a window and some greenery.

YOU'RE NEVER GOING
TO SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY
AGAIN, LITTLE TWERP...

MY BOOT IS YOUR
WORLD NOW~

THOSE WOULD BE THE LAST WORDS THAT EMMA EVER
ADDRESSED TO ME. SHE TOOK HER FIRST STEP, AND
FROM THEN ON, TREATED ME LIKE A PART OF HER BOOT.



BOOM!

TIME AFTER TIME, EMMA'S FOOT WOULD FALL ON TOP OF ME, SLOWLY GRINDING ME FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO HER INSOLE. OVER TIME, MY BODY WOULD PHYSICALLY FLATTEN, ONLY TO BE MASHED FURTHER.

I ENDED UP AS A BLONDE'S INSOLE... AND THERE IS NOTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT.