


It's Extant Year 1099, I have been imprisoned for... some time- perhaps as much as a year.








If you are receiving these mind waves, it's most likely because you're a mutant.

*I'm a mutant, too... and I need your help!*





I am known as *Manipulator*. Though my primary mutant ability of commanding and controlling anyone or almost any living thing verbally is ineffectual -since I cannot say words- my limited psychokinesis may yet prove to be returning.

The down side of my abilities is my constant *oral fixation*, which I believe my captors are attempting to use against me. It's stronger than I remember and my face is... *puffy*... very swollen. Especially my *lips*.




When I was with the Fellowship of Mutants the other members of Mayhem would make fun of my *oral fixation*. They would also play tricks on me knowing that my *vagina* is so sensitive- trying to find ways to make me *orgasm*.

Devon, it's you... I thought you would never return... kiss me...!

I was so embarrassed.







It's hard not to just frig myself into a brain freezing orgasm. More often than not my orgasms would leave me unconscious which is why I was always so terrified of getting pranked.

*I can almost remember a time when they made me orgasm in the middle of a job and just left me there stunned and I had to run from the police... the were so mean to me. The memory is... foggy... though.*

*I'm gonna give you more than just a kiss, bitch... I'm gonna give you my fat dick to suck on!*





Oh!

They're probably trying to do something to my head. Maybe even alter my memories.


*I have to escape.*

Even though I have a ton of sexy heels, cool music, a computer to browse Image-i-no-gram and constantly streaming videos... *it's still a prison.*

*...food!*

Oh, baby!  
YES, gimmie  
your fat  
cock!!



A close-up, artistic rendering of a person's face, focusing on their large, expressive blue eyes. The eyes are highly detailed, showing the iris and pupil with a slight reflection. The skin is rendered with soft, painterly textures. The overall color palette is dominated by the blue of the eyes and the warm tones of the skin.


...it's banana! It's probably the best part of being cooped up in this room.

Wait. Did I actually say something?

Let me try to say something...

*Oweeiiaee?*




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red lace-trimmed top and pink patterned shorts, is leaning over a bar counter. She is holding a drink with a cherry on top. The bar counter is yellow and blue. In the background, there are yellow pipes and a sign that says "CAUTION".

No... I guess not. What if I try something simpler...

Now I'm gonna  
fuck your wet  
slutty pussy,  
Veronica!

Oh, baby!  
Do it... fuck  
me.. fuck my  
wet pussy!






Fuck me! Fuck me, baby! Fuck me hard... fill me up... yeah!

Oh, baby!

Oh, baby! *That's right!* I can't believe I actually said that! Could I be picking up some of the words from this video...?






Take my  
dick, you  
whore... suck  
it dry!

Oh, baby!

I have to keep trying! If I can manage to put enough words together I might be able to escape.

It's too bad every letter I've seen in this place is part of some encrypted script. If I could understand it then I might be able to go through lists of words to see what works and what doesn't.




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red top and red boots, is sitting in an orange chair. She is drinking from a pink container. The setting is a futuristic, metallic environment with yellow and blue accents. There are several pairs of high-heeled shoes scattered on the floor around her. A speech bubble is positioned above her, and another one is to her left. A small puddle of blue liquid is on the floor near the bottom right.

My appetite takes precedent for now. I don't know what they put into these shakes but I feel like I'm eating a steak dinner even though it tastes like *thick vanilla pudding*.

Oh, baby!  
Me suck you?  
You fuck me,  
baby!

I can't help sucking every last drop from the container. It's long and hard but if I suck hard enough I can get all of the cream out.





For better or worse I'm able to focus if I have something in my mouth- usually I focus on what's *in* my mouth- but it's better than dealing with the anxiety I get because of my *condition*.

I brought some friends with me, slut. You're gonna love their dicks!

Me sucky  
sucky you?  
You fucky  
fucky me?



That's odd...

Where exactly have all of my dildo's been coming from? It's not like there's a store I can go to...

It's *them*.

My captors.

Yes! More! Give me more of that yummy cream from your big juicy dicks!

They are making me do this. They keep feeding me all of that *yummy* creamy stuff and giving me *big juicy* dildos because they know my *condition*...





That's right, boys!  
This one loves cum  
so much she can't  
think of anything  
else... just cover her  
in your spunk!

Like, hiya!

I want them to know that I get their  
plan and it won't work!





Suck... sucky...  
suck dicky dick  
**DICK!**

Suck...  
dick?

Not quite right but I think I'm  
getting somewhere...

Uh,  
yeah...  
fuck me  
boys!



Fuck!

Me!

Fuck... me...  
fuck!

I think I got it....

YOU!







FUCK... me?


Fuck... me?

Almost there...

You?

Fuck you.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red top and a bracelet, lies on a dark floor. She is holding her head with both hands, suggesting pain or distress. The floor is scattered with various high-heeled shoes in different colors (pink, black, gold, blue). In the background, a large, jagged hole has been made in a wall, revealing a bright, sandy area outside. The room has a dark, textured wall with some decorative elements.

My... head... SHIT... it's too... *much*...!



