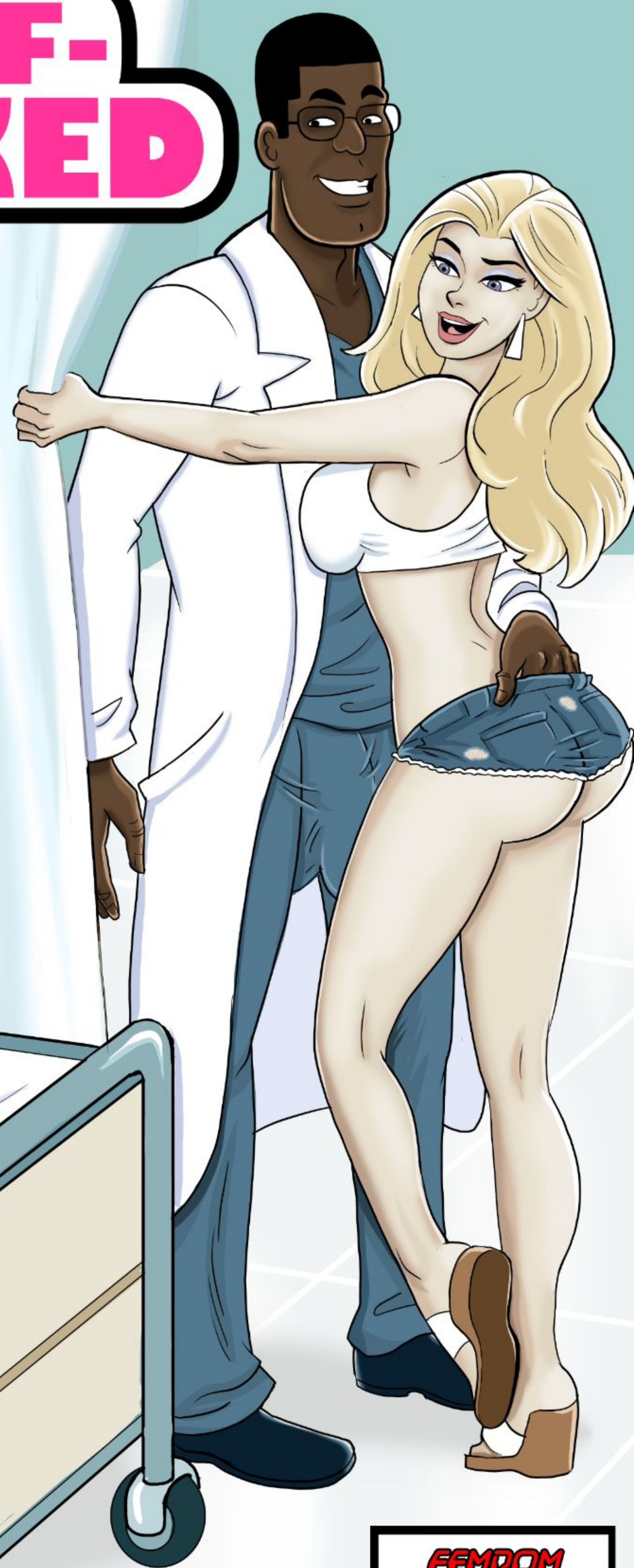
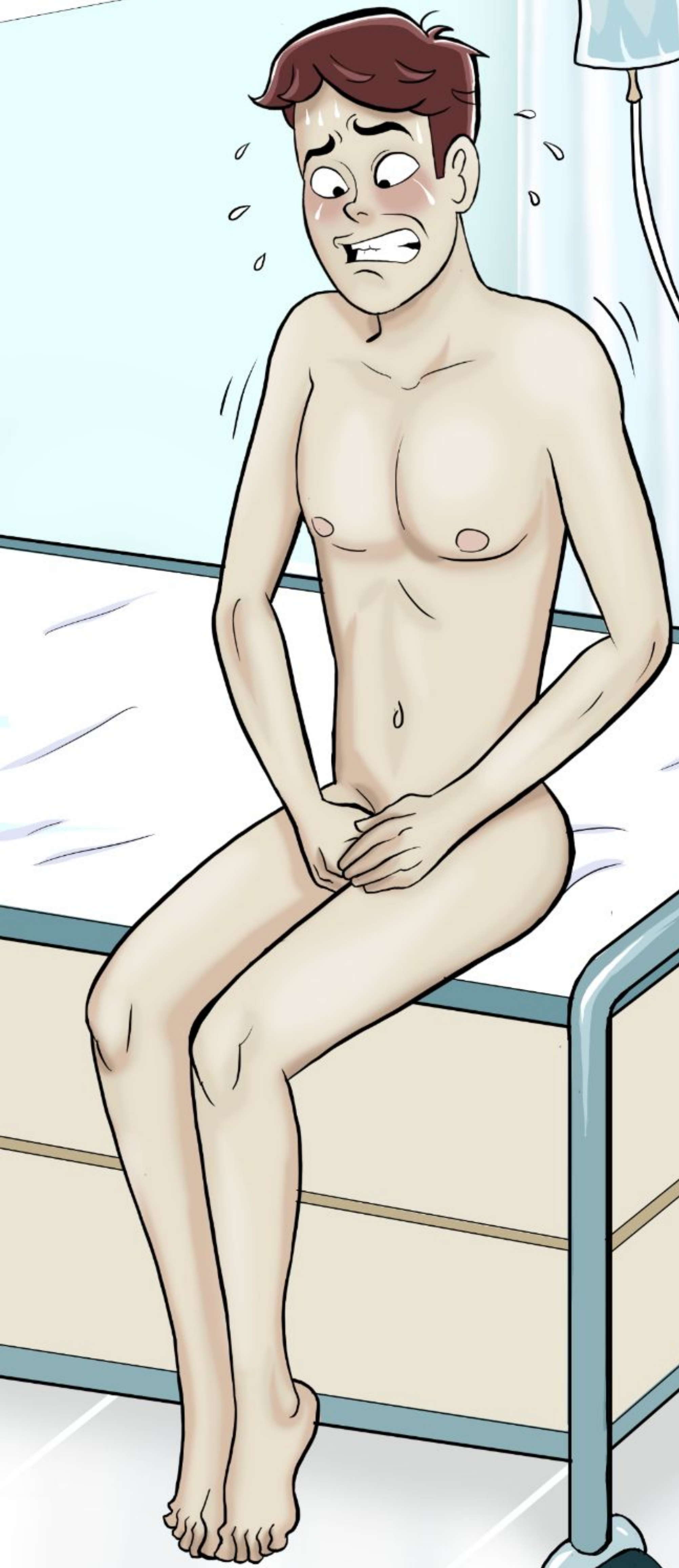
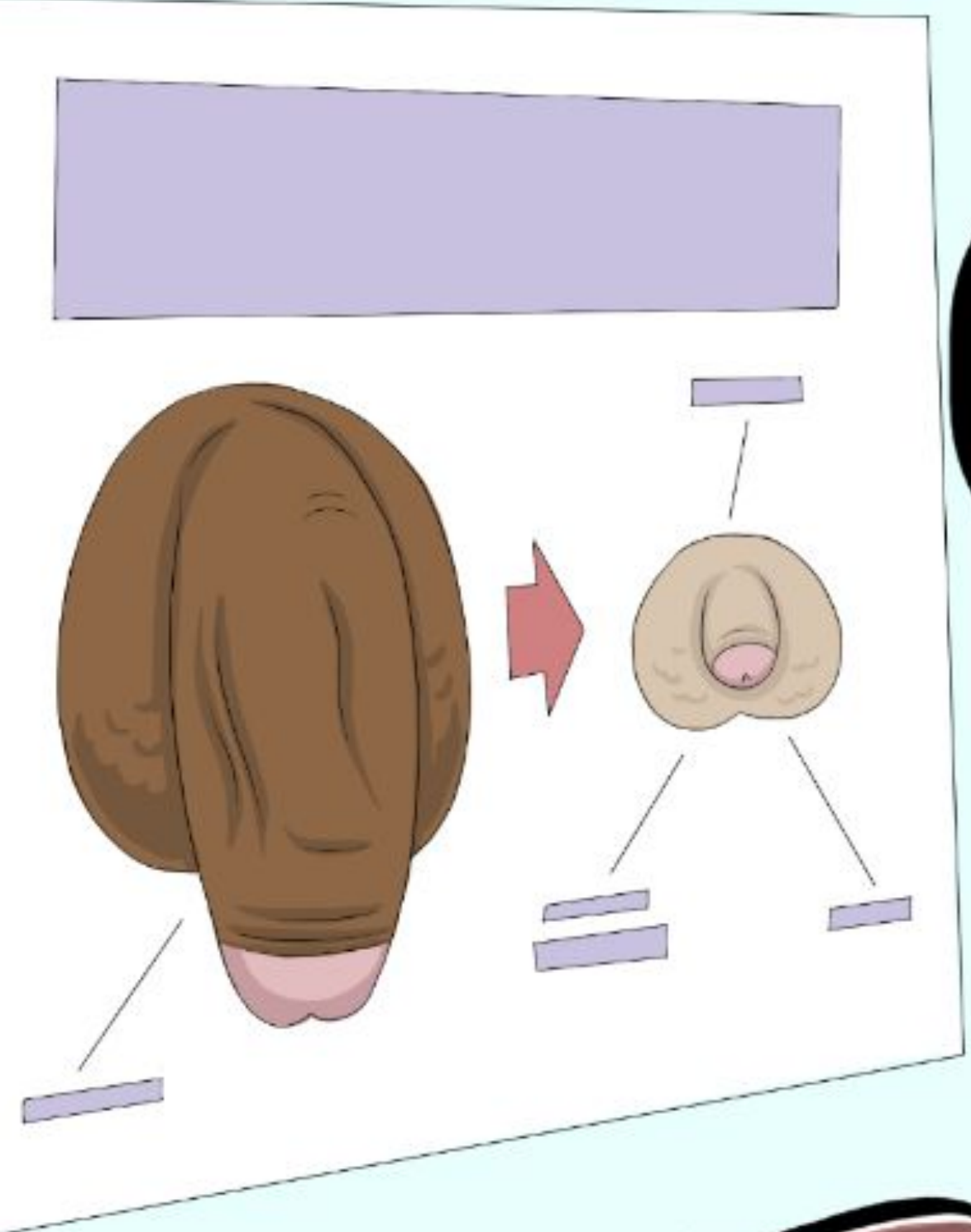
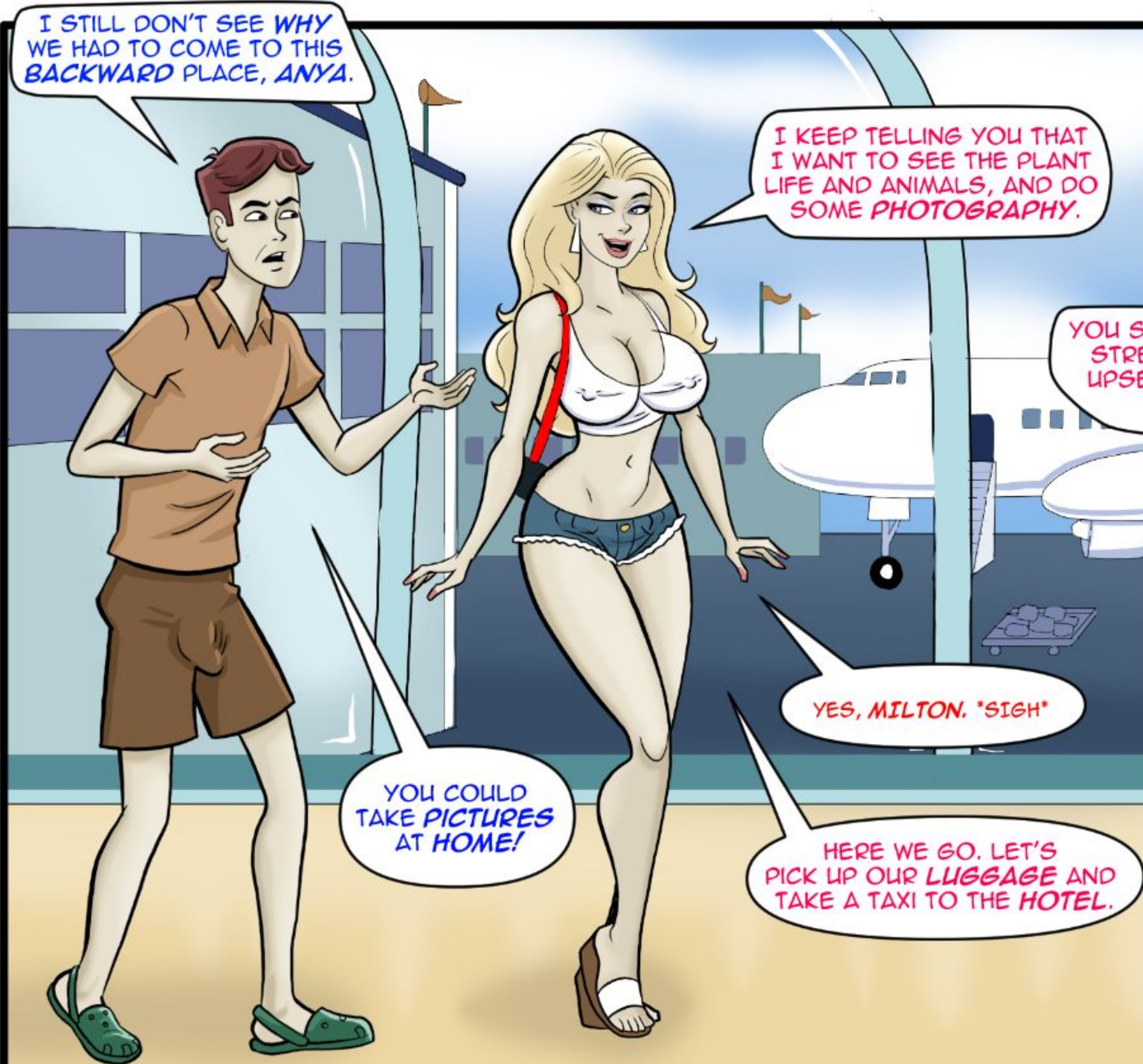


HALF-COCKED



WRITTEN BY THRONE
ART BY PETITMAUDITE





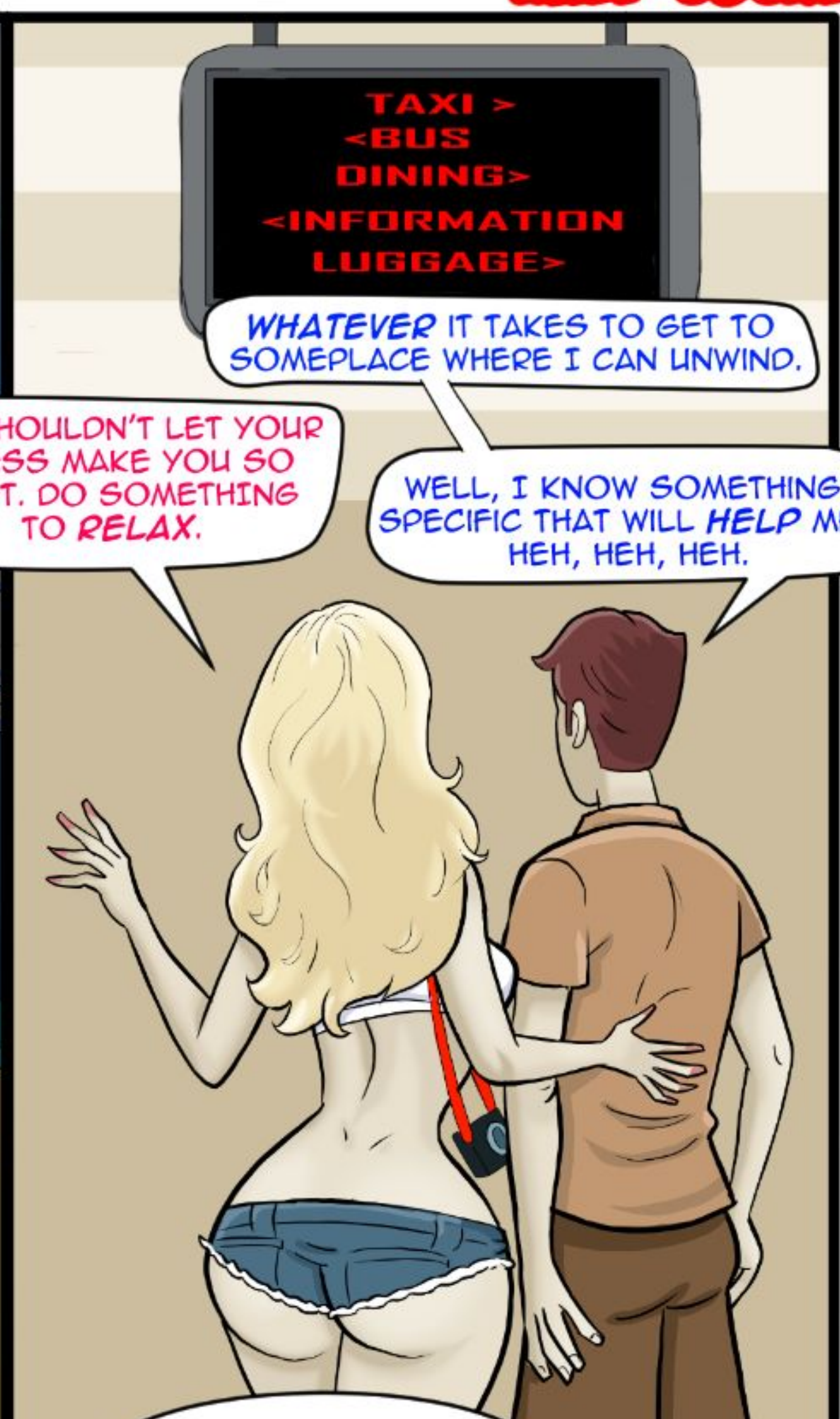
I STILL DON'T SEE WHY WE HAD TO COME TO THIS BACKWARD PLACE, ANYA.

I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT I WANT TO SEE THE PLANT LIFE AND ANIMALS, AND DO SOME PHOTOGRAPHY.

YOU COULD TAKE PICTURES AT HOME!

YES, MILTON. *SIGH*

HERE WE GO. LET'S PICK UP OUR LUGGAGE AND TAKE A TAXI TO THE HOTEL.



TAXI >
<BUS
DINING >
<INFORMATION
LUGGAGE >

WHATEVER IT TAKES TO GET TO SOMEPLACE WHERE I CAN UNWIND.

YOU SHOULDN'T LET YOUR STRESS MAKE YOU SO UPSET. DO SOMETHING TO RELAX.

WELL, I KNOW SOMETHING SPECIFIC THAT WILL HELP ME. HEH, HEH, HEH.



VERY IMPRESSIVE, MILTON... *YAWN*

NO! *GRUNT* I CAN HANDLE IT.

MAY I HELP YOU WITH THAT, MISTER?

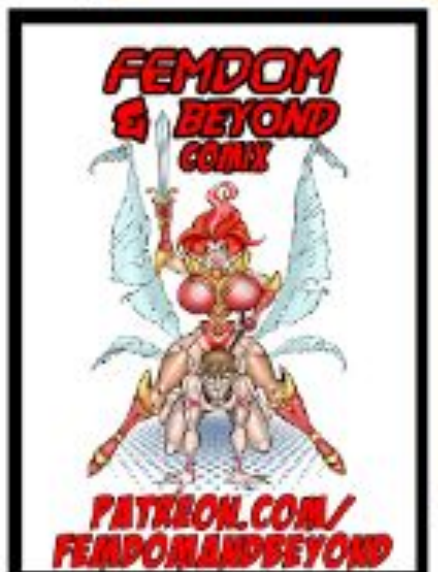


I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A STEAM CABINET, CRAMPED UP BACK HERE.

THE MOMUMBA HOTEL, PLEASE!

CERTAINLY, MA'AM. I'LL POINT OUT SOME OF THE SIGHTS, IF YOU'D LIKE.

PATREON.COM/FEMDOMANDBEYOND





THIS FUCKING BACKWOODS COUNTRY!!

I'M GLAD YOU ENJOYED EVERYTHING YOU SAW!

THANKS FOR SHOWING ME WHERE TO TAKE GREAT PICTURES.

I LIKED EVERYTHING I GOT AN EYEFUL OF!



YOUR ROOM IS ALL READY. WOULD YOU LIKE SOMEONE TO HELP WITH THOSE BAGS?

I CAN CARRY THEM!

THANK YOU, MISS. CAN WE GET TO THE NATURE TRAIL EASILY?

JUST GO TO THE BACK DOOR AND FOLLOW THE SIGNS.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY DON'T HAVE AIR CONDITIONING. WELL, AT LEAST NOW I CAN RELIEVE MY STRESS, IN MY FAVORITE WAY.

YES DEAR. *SIGH* I HOPE IT CALMS YOU DOWN.



HEY, IF YOU GET TO TAKE YOUR STUPID PICTURES, I GET TO HAVE MY FUN!



YEAH, BABY! HOW GREAT *GRUNT* IS THIS?

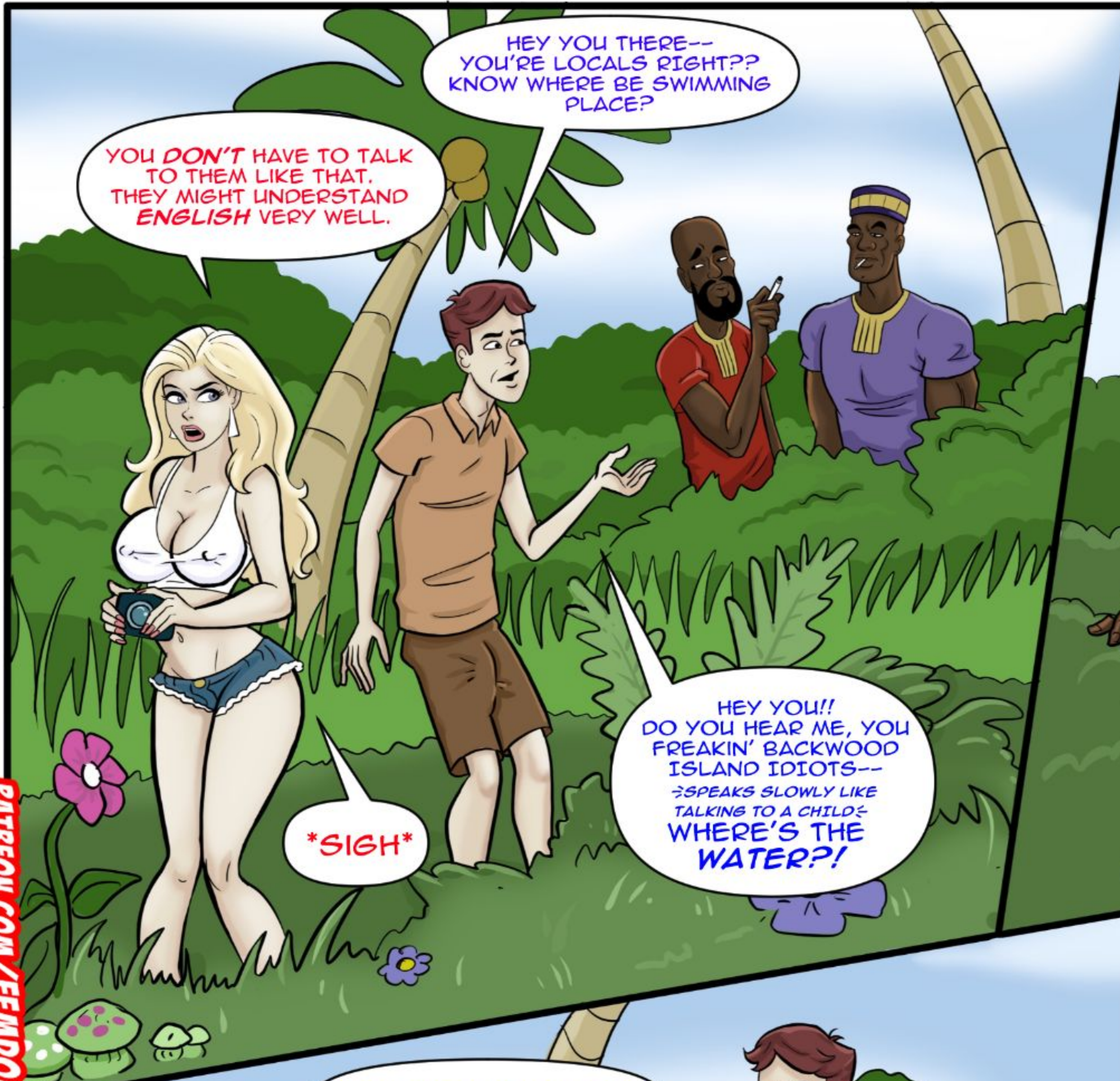
DAMN RIGHT IT'S FINE! THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE GOT *GRUNT* A BIG PIGSTICKER!

FAP! FAP!

IT'S... FINE.

HOW CAN HE HAVE SUCH A LARGE COCK AND STILL NOT GIVE ME ONE ORGASM? MILTON IS SO SELFISH IN BED.

PATREON.COM/FEMDOMANDBEYOND



YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK TO THEM LIKE THAT. THEY MIGHT UNDERSTAND ENGLISH VERY WELL.

HEY YOU THERE-- YOU'RE LOCALS RIGHT?? KNOW WHERE BE SWIMMING PLACE?

SIGH

HEY YOU!! DO YOU HEAR ME, YOU FREAKIN' BACKWOOD ISLAND IDIOTS--
->SPEAKS SLOWLY LIKE TALKING TO A CHILD->
WHERE'S THE WATER?!



WATER THAT WAY!

SWIM! SWIM! SPLASH! SPLASH!



I'M GOING TO COOL OFF. NO ONE WILL SEE ME OUT HERE!

THAT MIGHT NOT BE A GOOD IDEA, BECAUSE--

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT. I'M GOING IN!

YOU'RE THE BOSS.



WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHOULD WE PLAY THE 'DICK FISH' TRICK ON HIM?

THAT JERK DESERVES IT FOR CALLING US IDIOTS.

I WISH IT WAS HIS WIFE WHO WAS GOING SKINNY-DIPPING.

YEAH, SHE'S GOT GREAT HOOTERS!



NO SWIM! BAD FISH GET IN WEE-WEE.

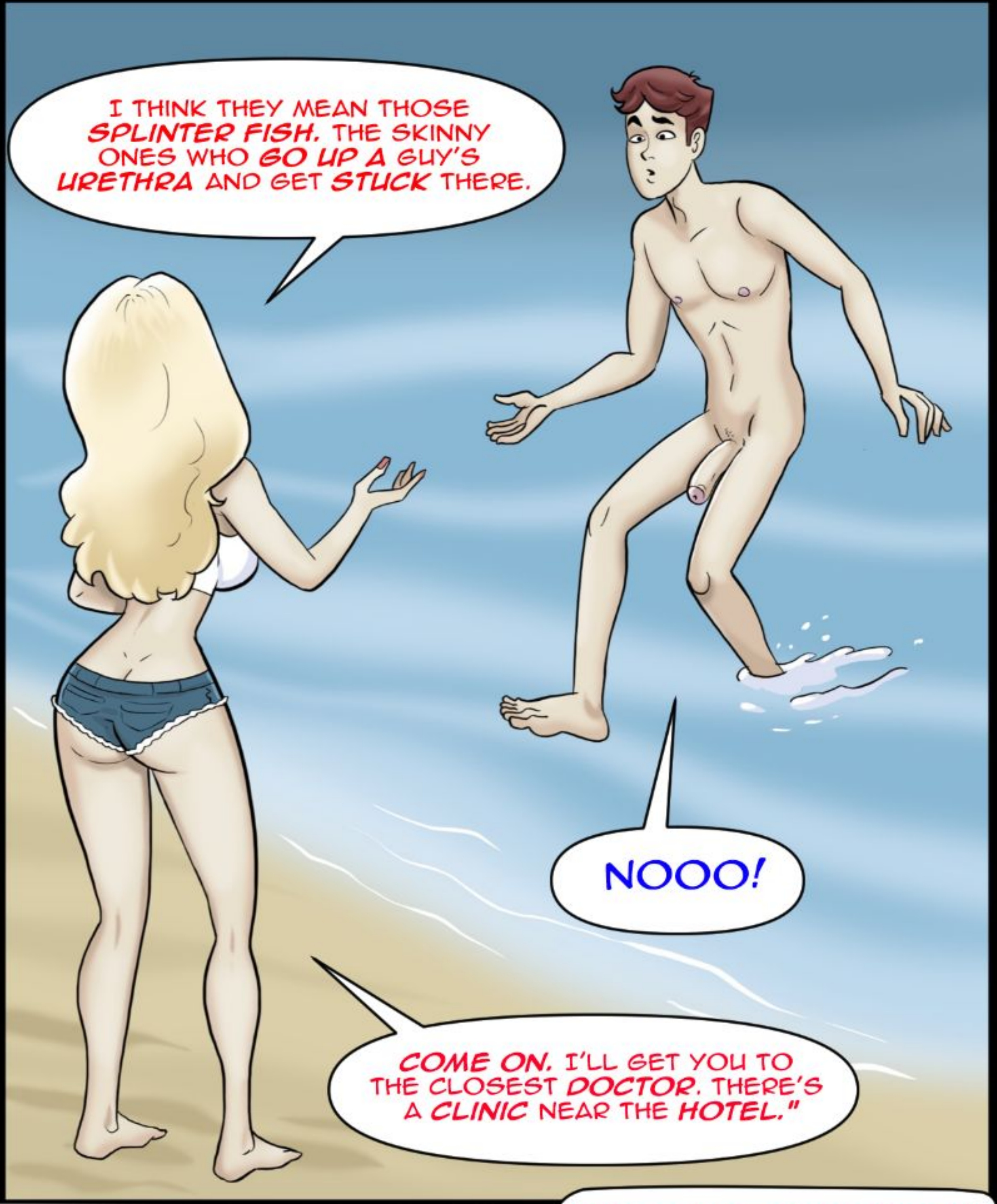
FISH GET STUCK INSIDE! DOCTOR HAVE TO FIX!



GET OUT QUICK!

MAYBE TOO LATE NOW!

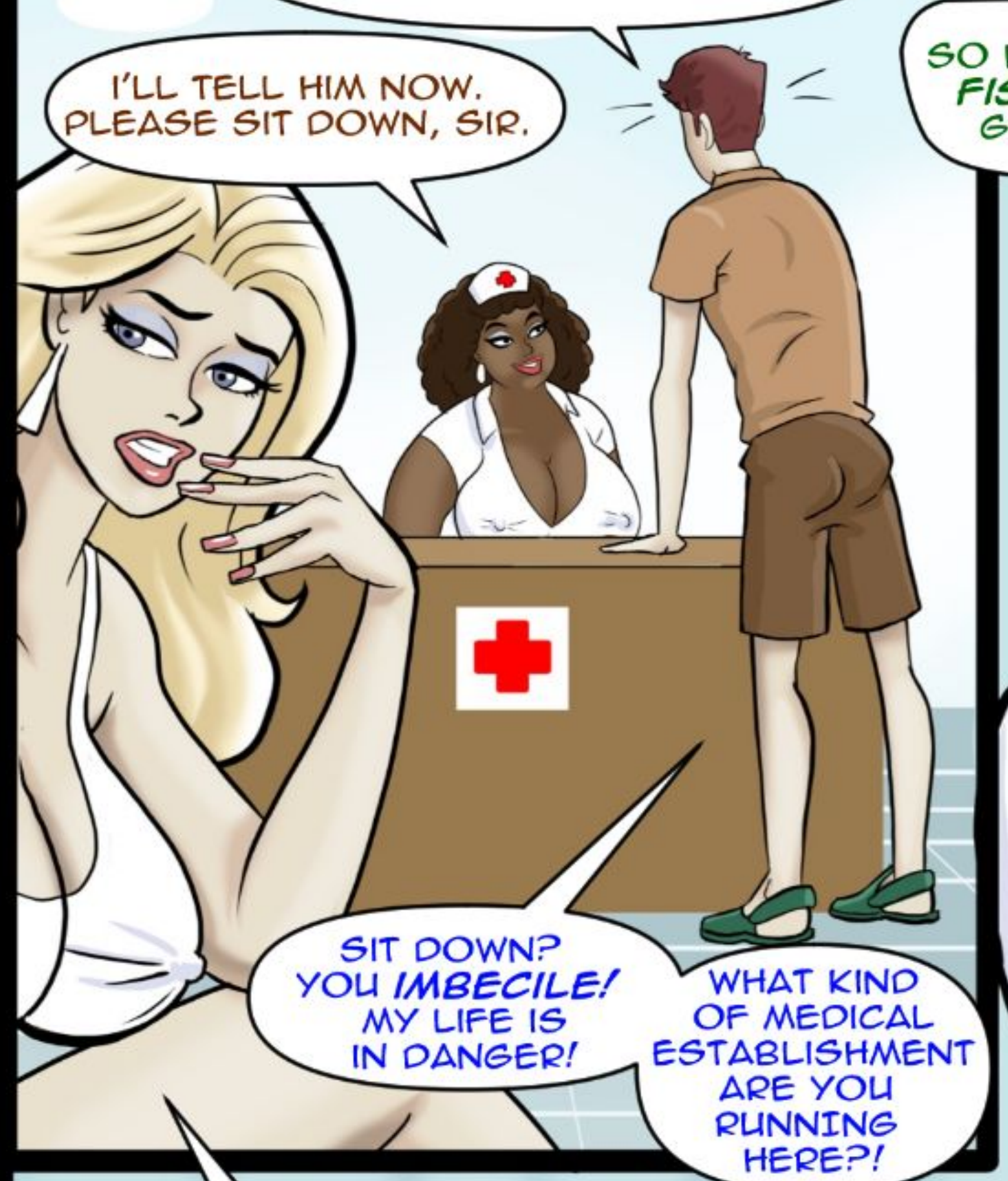
WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT? PIRHANAS?



I THINK THEY MEAN THOSE SPLINTER FISH. THE SKINNY ONES WHO GO UP A GUY'S URETHRA AND GET STUCK THERE.

NOOO!

COME ON. I'LL GET YOU TO THE CLOSEST DOCTOR. THERE'S A CLINIC NEAR THE HOTEL."



I'LL TELL HIM NOW. PLEASE SIT DOWN, SIR.

SIT DOWN? YOU IMBECILE! MY LIFE IS IN DANGER!

WHAT KIND OF MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT ARE YOU RUNNING HERE?!

SO HE THINKS HE GOT ONE OF THOSE NEEDLE FISH UP HIS DICK? LET THIS TRANQUILIZER GO TO WORK AND THEN I'LL EXAMINE HIM.

THANK YOU. I THINK HE'S JUST HAVING A PANIC ATTACK. TWO LOCALS GOT HIM UPSET ABOUT THOSE FISH.



AH, I KNOW THAT PAIR! LET ME CHECK HIM OUT JUST IN CASE.

THANK YOU, DR MAZA, AND SORRY FOR HOW HE TREATED YOUR RECEPTIONIST.

SETTLE DOWN, MILTON. SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOING.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I AM EVEN LETTING THIS QUACK EXAMINE ME, HE PROBABLY GOT HIS MEDICAL DEGREE OUT OF A COCONUT, HERE!



PATREON.COM/FEMDOMANDBEYOND

HALF-COCKED!

IT'S UNLIKELY THOSE FISH WOULD EVEN BE IN THE POND. AND THE STORIES ABOUT THEM GETTING INTO MEN'S PENISES ARE JUST MYTHS, AS FAR AS I KNOW.

I ALMOST WISH HE DID HAVE ONE OF THOSE FISH UP HIS PEE HOLE. MAYBE HE WOULDN'T PESTER ME FOR SEX SO OFTEN, ESPECIALLY SINCE HE'S NO GOOD AT IT.

SEX WITH MILTON IS WORTHLESS. HE THINKS HAVING A BIG COCK MAKES HIM KING OF THE BEDROOM.

...EVEN THOUGH HE'S NEVER MADE ME CLIMAX.

OH?

SO MY HUSBAND SIMPLY HAD A BAD SCARE.

ZZZ...

EXACTLY. I WROTE A PAPER ON THE CHEMICAL ASPECTS OF PANIC ATTACKS WHEN I WAS STUDYING MEDICINE IN YOUR COUNTRY.

HMMM. THERE'S SOMETHING I COULD DO TO HIM ABOUT THAT, BUT IT'S RATHER EXTREME.

I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, SIR. I WAS ABLE TO SAVE YOU.

IS MY PENIS OK?

YES. HOWEVER...

IT WAS THE BEST I COULD DO, UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOOO! YOU HAVE TO FIX IT!

I WAS ABLE TO SAVE IT BUT... THERE WAS SOME SURGERY INVOLVED.

WILL I STILL BE ABLE TO GET ERECTIONS?

IT'S ALRIGHT DEAR, WE STILL HAVE EACH OTHER!

WHAT GOOD IS THAT, YOU IDIOT!?

WAAAA!

PATREON.COM/FEMDOMANDBEYOND



THAT TRANQUILIZER WILL KEEP HIM OUT FOR HOURS.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR. NOW LET ME PAY YOU BACK.

OH, DUKE! AM I DREAMING?

LET'S GET INTO BED AND I'LL PROVE IT'S ALL REAL!

PROOF IS IN THE PERFORMANCE.

YOU'RE SO LONG AND THICK!

PLEASE CALL ME DUKE. AND I THINK I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE ORGASM PROBLEM YOU'RE HAVING TOO.

OMG! THIS THING IS A MONSTER! A REAL JAWBREAKER!

YES. JUST LIKE THAT. DON'T STOP.

TAKE YOUR TIME, DEAR. WE'VE AS LONG AS YOU NEED!

GUURK!
GUURK!
GUURK!

I LOVE THE IDEA THAT MY JERK OF A HUSBAND IS IN THE NEXT ROOM AND CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT US.

YOU'LL NEED TO STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, UNTIL YOU HEAL. THOSE MITTENS ARE TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T TOUCH YOUR SURGICAL SITE.

OF COURSE.

WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO HAVE SEX AGAIN?

THANK GOODNESS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT SEX FOR ME, DEAR. THAT'S BEING TAKEN CARE OF!

DR MAZA...I MEAN, DUKE, IS HELPING ME THROUGH THIS DIFFICULT TIME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BUT NOT WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR PENIS!



OMG, DOCTOR! GO FASTER! MAKE ME YOUR BITCH!

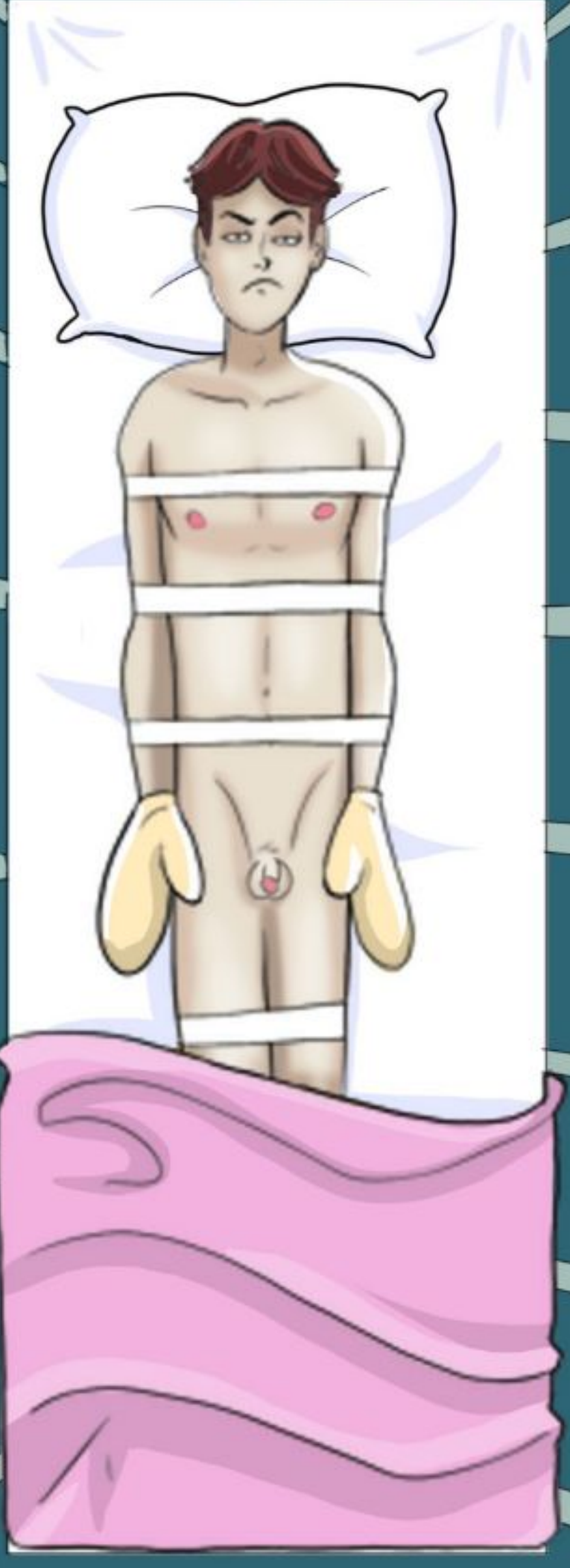
HAH HA! YOU SURE LOVE MY BIG TOOL, GIRL!

I CAN'T GET ENOUGH!

YOU'RE NOT! YOU...CAN'T BE!

HE WILL BE HAPPY TO KNOW YOU CAN STILL HAVE A FULL SEX LIFE, EVEN AFTER HIS OPERATION!

THAT WAS AMAZING! IT WAS NEVER LIKE THAT WITH MILTON!



THE FULLER THE BETTER!



AND I KNOW A WAY HE CAN STILL BE PART OF IT!

TELL ME MORE, BUT NOT UNTIL YOU'RE DONE SLAMMING ME ONCE MORE!

PATREON.COM/FEMDOMANDBEYOND



YOU REMEMBER ME. I'M THE ONE YOU CALLED 'IMBECILE' WHEN YOU FIRST GOT HERE.

BUT I HAVE *ORDERS* FROM THE DOCTOR. HE WANTS ME TO TEACH YOU ANOTHER WAY TO PLEASE YOUR PRETTY *WIFE*, NOW THAT YOUR *PECKER* IS SMALLER THAN MY *PINKY* FINGER.

GET OUT OF MY ROOM! I DON'T WANT YOU HERE!

STAY AWAY FROM ME, YOU BLACK BITCH!



NOW SETTLE DOWN, *BWANA*. YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO *SATISFY* YOUR WOMAN WITH YOUR MOUTH.

NO! I'VE *NEVER* DONE THAT FOR HER! IT'S *UNMANLY!*

YOU AREN'T MUCH OF A MAN ANYMORE, WITH YOUR *PRICK* THE SIZE OF A MINNOW.



THANKS FOR MAKING ME *CUM*, SUCKER. NOW HERE'S A LESSON IN SOMETHING ELSE YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR WIFE. IT'S CALLED *ASS* WORSHIP."

MMFF!!!

EAT IT OR *SMOTHER* THAT'S THE WAY. KEEP GOING!

THAWUMP!

MMFF!!!

SAME AS BEFORE. IF YOU WANT TO *BREATHE*, YOU GOT TO PERFORM. SORRY I'M SO *SWEATY* BACK THERE.