

COLLAR ME PRETTY

Jeysia





EXIT

HEY OSCAR!
OVER
HERE.

Yes!!
Yes!!
Yes!!



HEY, LIBBY.
WHAT UP?

I GOTTA
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING.



WHAT YOU GOT?

THIS AMAZING COOL NEW NECKLACE.

IT'S A
MOOD
STONE
INSIDE.





IT
CHANGES
COLOR BASED
ON HOW ONE
FEELS.

THAT'S IT?

Yes!!
Yes!!
Yes!!



NO.
ALSO, DON'T
BE THAT GUY,
MR MOOD
LIGHT ON MY
FACE.

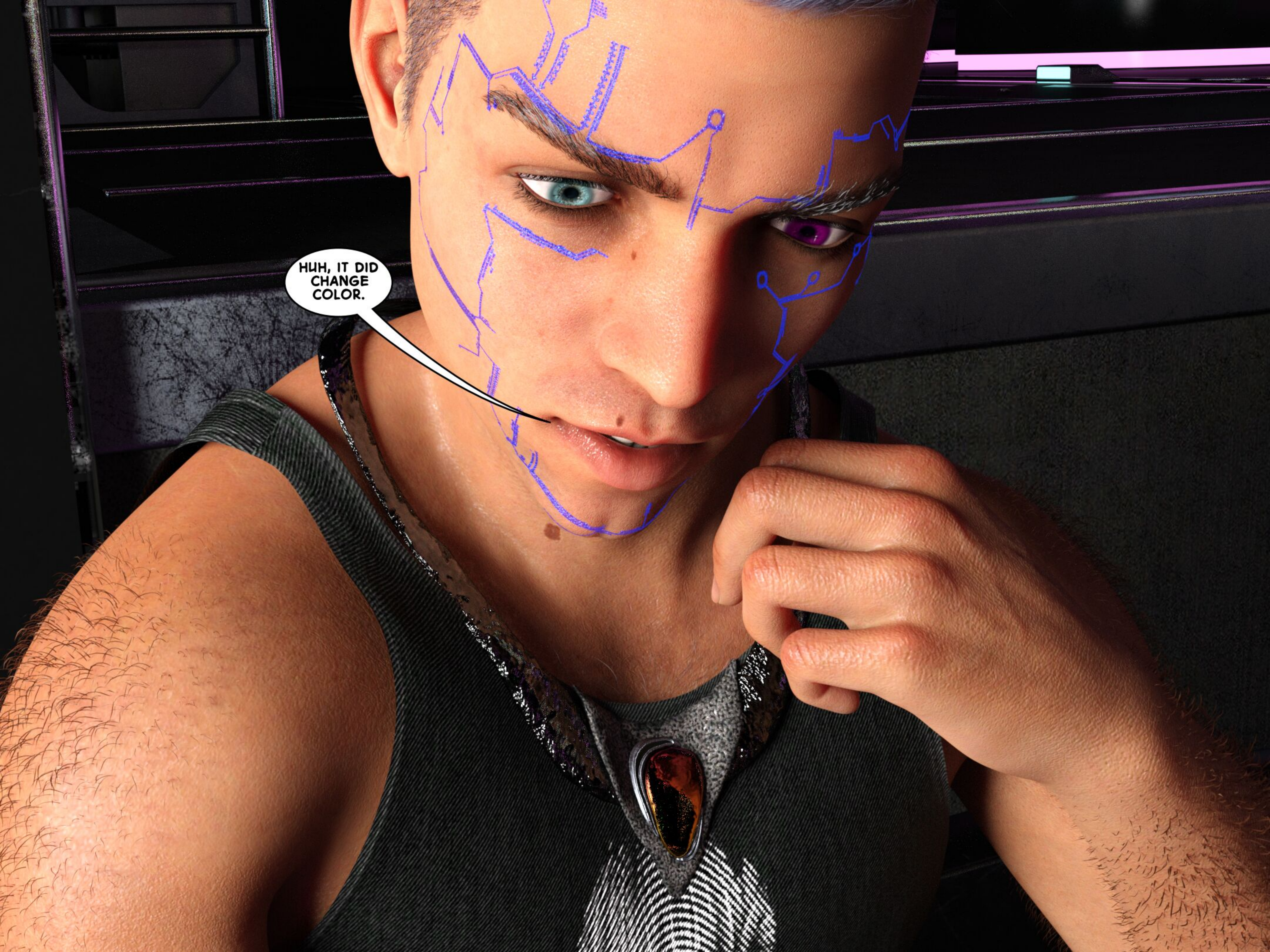
TOUCHE.
WHAT ELSE
DOES IT
DO?



IT SYNCS UP
WITH OTHER
COLLARS AROUND
IT, PROJECTING
FEELINGS TO
FOLKS AROUND
THEM.

INCREASES
EVERYTHING YOU
FEEL FROM
INTERACTING
IMMENSELY. HERE,
TRY ONE ON.





HUH, IT DID
CHANGE
COLOR.



NOT ONLY THAT. I CAN ALREADY FEEL YOUR LUST.

NOT THAT'D I WOULD'VE NEEDED THE COLLAR FOR THAT, BUT IT'S NICE TO KNOW YOU LIKE SNEAKING PEEKS AT MY TITS.



LIBBY,
I'M SORRY.
I SHOULDN'T
HAV...

HUSH.
NO TALK.

I CAN
FEEL HOW
HORNY YOU
ARE. AND I
WANNA GO
FOR THIS.







AND THAT WAS JUST A KISS. WANNA SHARE SEX MOODS?

WOW, THAT WAS... I HAVE NO WORDS. SO INTENSE.

**MOMENTS
LATER, IN A
BATHROOM.**



**AND FEEL
WHAT YOU FEEL
FUCKING ME.
THIS IS GREAT.**

**HARDER.
FASTER.
OSCAR. OH,
FUCK. I CAN
FEEL YOUR
DICK INSIDE
ME.**



FUCK,
LIBBY. IS THIS
HIGH YOU GET
FROM SEX ALL
THE TIME?



NO,
OSCAR.
THIS IS WAY
BETTER.



BANG
ME, LOVER.
THIS IS THE
BEST I EVER
FELT.

SHOVE
THAT COCK
INSIDE.





YOU
GUYS ARE
MAKING SUCH
A SCENE.

I WANNA
JOIN YOU.
I HAVE TO, OR
I'LL EXPLODE.

TOO BAD,
THIS IS MY
COCK.



OH,
SWEET
SUMMER CHILD.
WHO SAID I
WANTED THAT
COCK?

GIMME
YOUR
TITTIES,
CUTIE PIE.



FUCK.
WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
DOING?

THIS
FEELS SO
INTENSE.

SHE'S
SUCKING MY
TITS.





I NEVER
KNEW IT COULD
FEEL THIS
GOOD.

SOMETHING
IS BUILDING.





I HAVE
TO PULL OUT
NOW.

YES! YES!
OHH!!!

SPURT

"life is not
measured
by the number
of breaths we take
but by the moments
that take
our breath
away..." "

X
IX
VIII
VII
VI
V
IV
III
II
I



THAT
FEELING WAS A
MALE ORGASM?
THAT SUCKS.



YEAH, THAT WAS VERY UNDERWHELMING.

DIDN'T EVEN FINISH MYSELF.



WELL,
EXCUSE ME
FOR BIOLOGICAL
DIFFERENCES.



WANNA DITCH
THIS DUDE AND FIND
OUT WHAT A REAL
DUAL CLIMAX FEELS
LIKE?

LET'S.



I WANT A
PIECE OF
THAT ASS.

OHHHH!!!!

HARDER!!!!

SO
GOOD!!!!

WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?





SENSORY
INPUT
OVERLOAD.
ADAPTING.



GAH!!!





OH NO.
IT MUST'VE
GLITCHED MY
MEDICAL
NANOBOTS.



THIS IS BAD.



PLEASE
STOP!

A woman with vibrant purple hair is lying on her side on a wooden bench. She is looking down with a somber expression. Her hair is styled in a short, layered cut. She is wearing a black strapless top. The background consists of a grey tiled wall and a wooden floor with a herringbone pattern. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing text.

HUFF
FINALLY, IT'S
OVER. WHAT
HAPPENED
TO...



...ME?



HOW IS THAT ME?

I'M...
I'M A FULL
WOMAN?
WHY?





LICK MY
SLIT. YES!

OH.
THOSE TWO.
YEAH.



RECONNECTING



NO.
STOP.
ABORT.
DON'T
YOU...

ooooooooooooooooooooo
ooooooooooooooooooooo





YEAH!!!!



FUCK.
THESE
FEELINGS.
SO HOT.

I CAN'T
STOP
MYSELF.





I NEED MORE.



I WANT MORE.



STOP IT,
YOU TWO.



I'M
BURNING UP
OVER
HERE.

AM I
INTERRUPTING
SOMETHING?





A DUDE.



HE...
HE HAS
MORE.



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE UP FOR ME TO JOIN?

MORE TO FILL THIS PUSSY.



SHUT
YOUR YAP,
AND GIMMIE
COCK.



I CAN'T
THINK
STRAIGHT
ANYMORE.



I NEED
THIS DICK.
MY BODY IS SO
HUNGRY TO BE
STUFFED.

OH, MY GOD.
CAN I EVEN TAKE
THIS MONSTER?





HARGH.



YOU'RE SO HUGE.
I DON'T THINK I CAN
TAKE YOU IN MY
MOUTH.



THAT'S OKAY.
THERE'S FEW
GIRLS WHO CAN.

WE CAN
CALL IT OFF.

PUSH
YOUR PUSSY
AGAINST MINE.
YES!!!!





WHAT
ARE YOU
TWO DOING
TO ME?

I'M SO
NEEDING TO
BE FUCKED
RIGHT NOW.



TRY IT
DOWN THERE.
I REALLY WANT
YOU.

PLEASE
SEE IF YOU
CAN FIT ME.

IF YOU
SAY SO.



GAH, I
CAN FEEL IT.
SO BIG.

THAT'S JUST
THE TIP. I'LL TRY
FOR THE REST.





OHHHWWW.
OHHHHWWWWW.
NOOO. PULL OUT.
IT HURTS.

A 3D rendered scene featuring two characters in a room with a red wall and a wooden bench. On the left, a dark-skinned man is shown from the back, looking towards the right. On the right, a light-skinned woman with short purple hair and a pink neon-like face outline is sitting on the floor. She is wearing a black necklace with a colorful gem. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them, containing text.

SORRY ABOUT THAT. IT SEEMS YOU'RE EVEN TIGHTER DOWN THERE THAN I EXPECTED.

I DON'T THINK WE CAN DO THIS.

YES!
YEESSS!!!
YEEEESSSSS!!!

FUCKING
SHIT.





I'M NOT
GIVING UP.
LAY DOWN. WE'LL
TRY WITH HELP
OF GRAVITY.



ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
IT LOOKS STILL TOO TIGHT.



I NEED...
I HAVE TO...
SOMEHOW...
IT'S SO...
GRAH!!!!



GIVE IT UP.
YOU CAN'T FIT
ME.

I WISH YOU
COULD, BUT
LOOKS LIKE IT'S
HOPELESS.

YES!!!
IT'S MOVING
INSIDE.

GROW

GROW

WHAT
THE...?





I CAN
FEEL YOU
IN ME.

GROW

GROW



I HAVE IT.
YOUR FULL, JUICY
COCK IS IN ME.
I LOVE THIS.

GROW

GROW



DO YOU
FEEL THAT?

FEEL THAT?
I CAN SEE
THAT.

HOW'S
THIS
POSSIBLE?



WELL,
THAT IS A
DEVELOPMENT.



A HUGE
DEVELOPMENT.



FUCK THIS
NECKLACE
THING. I DIDN'T
WANNA FEEL YOU
FUCKING THAT
DUDE.

I WON'T
TAKE PART OF
THAT MONSTER
SIZE SEX.
I'M OUT.





NOW
WHAT?

ERROR.

BRRRRT

XI



SO GOOD,
YES!

ERROR.
OVERLOAD.
STIMULATING
ORGASM TO
RELIEVE
OVERFLOW.



LOOK
OUT.

WOW.
THAT WAS
AMAZING.

FUCK
THIS
BIZARRE
STUFF. LEAVE
ME BE.

OSCAR?
IS THAT
YOU?





WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU?

I FELT FEMALE CLIMAX.



NOW I
KNOW WHY
YOU DISLIKED
MALE ONES.

AND HOW
DID YOU BECOME
FEMALE? OR A
GIANT, FOR THAT
MATTER?





HOLY FUCK.
I'M HUGE.

INDEED.
IN MORE
WAYS THAN
ONE.



IT WAS THAT COLLAR. WHEN YOU AND THAT OTHER GIRL WENT PLAYING IN PRIVATE, IT OVERLOADED ON THE RECEIVING END.

I ASSUME IT REACHED INTO MY MEDICAL NANOBOTS TO ADAPT MY BODY TO FEEL THE ECSTASY.

I SEE.
WHEN YOU
JUST HAD YOU
GIANT ORGASM,
MINE OVERLOADED
AND IS PROBABLY
BROKEN BY
NOW.





AND MINE
WAS FINE
CAUSE IT HAD
ALREADY
ACCESSED MY
OTHER CYBER
SYSTEMS FOR
SUPPORT.



IT MUST'VE TRIGGERED WHEN THE GUY I WAS WITH WISHED I COULD TAKE HIS HUGE DICK, MAKING ME GIANT.

CAN YOU MAYBE TRY AND WISH ME BACK?

SURE.
I WISH YOU
WERE YOUR
NORMAL SELF
AGAIN.





DID IT WORK?



DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE.

MAYBE IT'S
TRIGGERED BY
DESIRE FOR SEX?
I WISH YOU LOOKED
LIKE THAT WOMAN
I WAS WITH.



THAT'S...
KINDA AN
ODDLY SPECIFIC
DESIRE.



STRANGELY,
IT LOOKS LIKE
THAT ONE
WORKED?

GUESS IT
DOES WORK.
SO, THAT'S
GOOD.





YEAH.
BUT WHY
DIDN'T YOU
WISH ME BACK
TO MYSELF?
WE HAD SEX,
TOO.



HONESTLY?
THAT WAS
QUITE A LET
DOWN.

YOU DIDN'T
EVEN MANAGE
TO GET ME OFF,
SO I COULDN'T
REALLY SAY I'D
WANT THAT
AGAIN.

TOGETHER WITH THIS
BODY, THOUGH,
I HAD A BUNCH OF FUN.
LET ME SHOW YOU.





OHHH...
WHAT ARE YOU...
THAT'S HOW YOU
DO THAT?
FUUCK, THIS IS
AMAZING.



FEELS
GOOD,
DOESN'T IT?

I WISH
YOU'D BE
RIGHT SIZE FOR
MY PUSSY, SO
WE COULD
SHARE.



OOOOHHHH!!!

SHRINK



HANG ON,
WHAT?

YES!!!!

SHRINK

SHIT.
I'M
SLIPPING.

I LOVE
THIS.

SHRINK



WHOA!

NOW I
KNOW WHY
YOU TWO
COULDN'T STOP,
LIBBY.



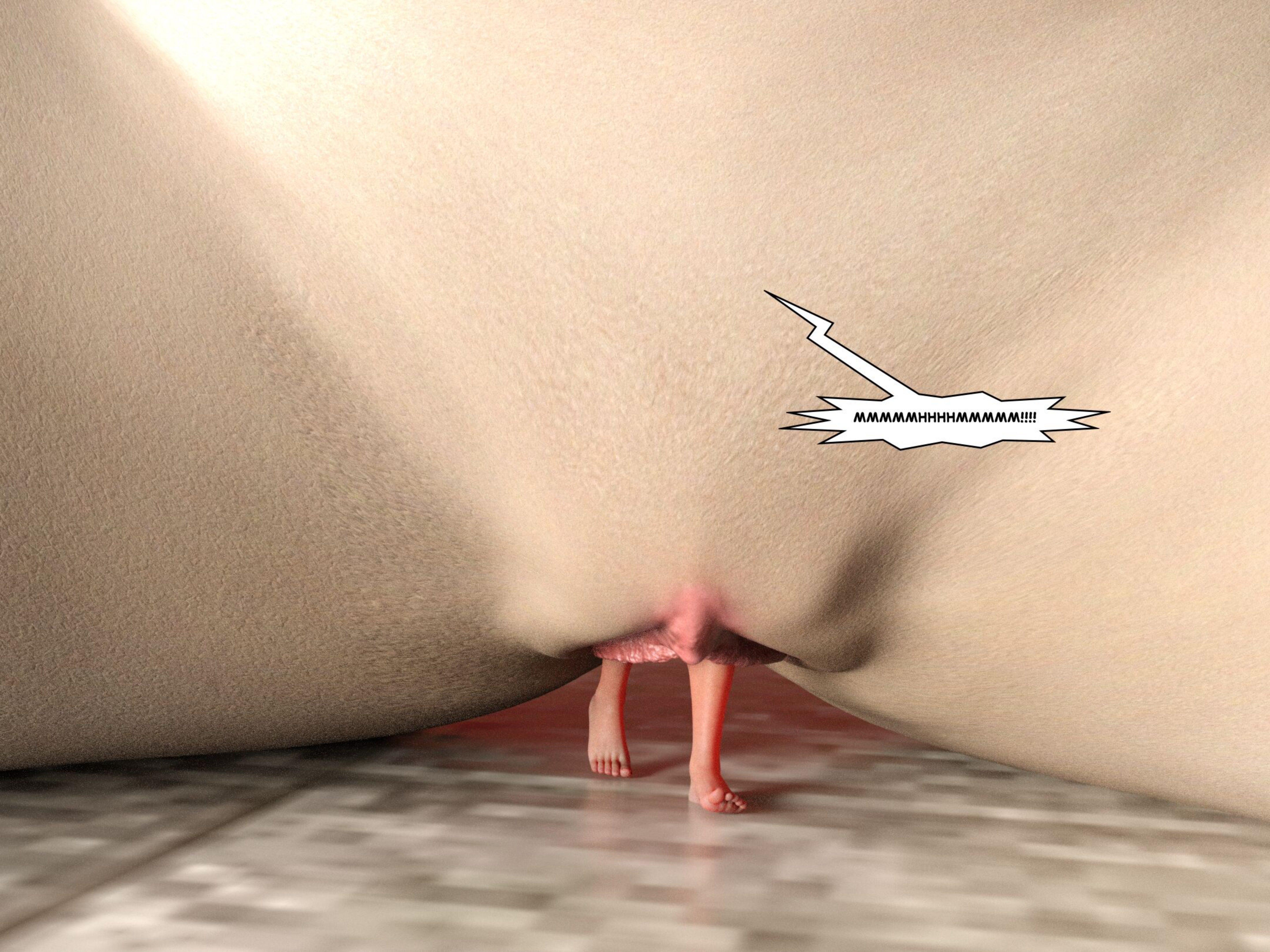
A large, pale, muscular figure is lying on a tiled floor. The figure's body is the dominant feature, filling most of the frame. A small woman with blonde hair is crawling on the floor towards the figure. The scene is set in a room with a red wall and a wooden headboard.

I'M
FALLING.
LOOK OUT
BELOW.

LIBBY?

stop





MMMMMMMMHHHHMMMMMM!!!!



OH, FUCK,
OSCAR.



YOU'RE
INSIDE ME.

STOP WIGGLING.
YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE ME...

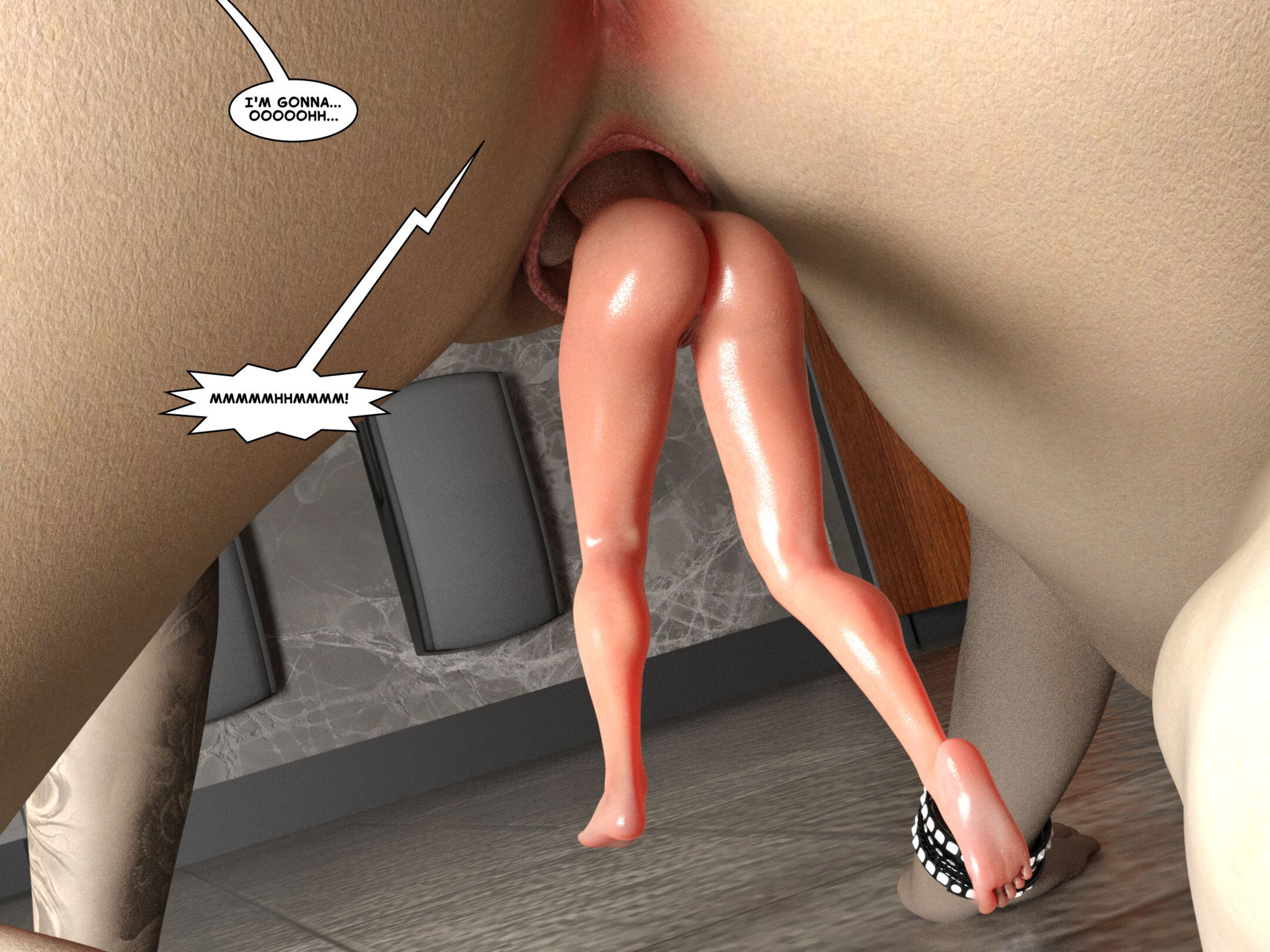
MHHMMMMMMMMHMMMM!



OH, SHIT.
IT'S HAPPENING.
OSCAR...

I'M GONNA...
OOOOHHH...

MMMMMMHHMMMM!



CUMMING!!!!

FLOSH







I'M SO STICKY.



CAN YOU
HELP ME,
LIBBY?



CAN YOU
PUT ME INTO
A SINK UP
THERE, SO I
CAN WASH
MYSELF?

SURE,
COME ON
BOARD.



THIS IS BIZARRE.





YOU'RE TELLING ME.
I GOTTA BE AFRAID OF
FALLING TO DEATH
HERE.

THERE YOU GO.

THANKS.





TURN ON
THE FAUCET,
WOULD YOU?

SURE.



TIME
TO WASH
OFF THIS
STUFF.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face and upper chest. She has long, wavy red hair with black streaks. Her eyes are a pale, unnatural green, and she has heavy black eye makeup that extends down her cheeks in a jagged, mask-like pattern. Her lips are painted a dark, matte grey. She is wearing a black, lace-like choker necklace. Her chest is covered in intricate, black ink-style tattoos, including large roses and a star. The background is a tiled floor and a wall with a subtle pattern.

NOT GONNA LIE,
THIS IS WEIRDLY CUTE
TO SEE. LIKE PLAYING
WITH A DOLL.

DON'T
GET ANY IDEAS.
GET ME SOME
PAPER TOWELS
INSTEAD.

AFTER SOME THOROUGH CLEANUP.

GOSH, THIS HEIGHT IS STILL FREIGHTING.





I CAN ONLY IMAGINE. I'M GLAD I DIDN'T SQUISH YOU BELOW ME, TO BE HONEST.



THAT WAS
INSANELY,
LUCKY, YEAH.



CAN I
HELP YOU IN
ANY WAY,
MAYBE?

I DON'T KNOW?
IS THERE ANY WAY
YOU CAN WISH ME
BACK TO REGULAR
SIZE?





MAYBE I CAN?
I WISH YOU'D HAVE A
BODY LIKE MINE, SO I
CAN SHOW YOU WHAT
I JUST FELT.



I THINK IT'S WORKING, LIBBY.

GROW

YAY, GOING
BACK TO
NORMAL.

SPROW





STILL FEMALE,
BUT NO MATTER.
LONG AS I'M NOT
DIMINUTIVE
ANYMORE.



THIS FEELS AMAZING.

LOOKS AMAZING FROM MY PERSPECTIVE.



WHOA!

COME HERE,
YOU DELICIOUS
LITTLE SLIT.



**TIME TO
SHOW YOU A
FULL FEMALE
CLIMAX.**



LIBBY...
OHHHH...
I...



LEAVES YOU
SPEECHLESS WHEN
IT'S DONE WELL,
DOESN'T IT?



I WISH I
COULD DO THIS
TO THE MOST
SENSITIVE PUSSY
YOU HAD THIS
EVENING.



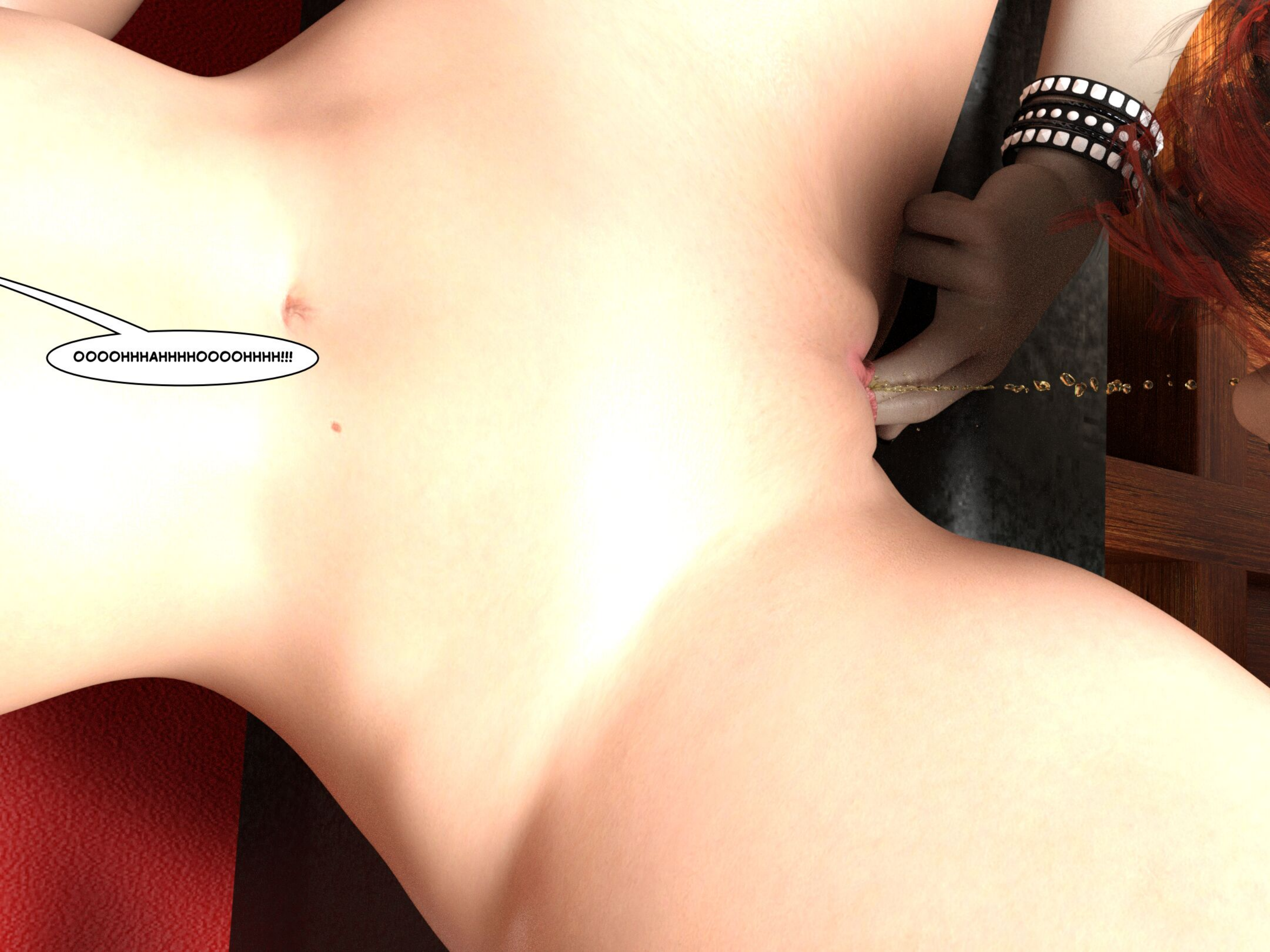








LIBBY...
I THINK
I'M...



OOOHHHANNHNOOOHHH!!!



SO GOOD.

BRRRT



YOU OKAY, OSCAR?



"life is not
measured
by the number
of breaths...
it by th

MORE THAN
OKAY, LIBBY.
I FEEL AMAZING.



I THINK THE DEVICE FINALLY BUSTED, THOUGH.

"life is not measured by the number of breaths"



SHIT,
SORRY I GOT
YOU INVOLVED
WITH THAT.

THIS
MEANS
YOU'RE
STUCK?



YEAH, MOST LIKELY. I WAS AFRAID TO REMOVE IT FOR THAT REASON.

NOW IT BURNED OUT, I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF ME CHANGING.



I GUESS
THAT LEAVES
ONLY ONE WISH
TO MAKE.

THAT
BEING?



I WISH
YOU'D BE MY
GIRLFRIEND?

YOU
KNOW WHAT?
I THINK I'M
OKAY WITH
THAT.



The end