



A NEW BEGGING

PART 7 - THE NEW NORMALITY III

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With your contribution I will be improving my art and do even more the next time.

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**A New Beggining- part 07 (July-2021)
by Butre3004 comics**


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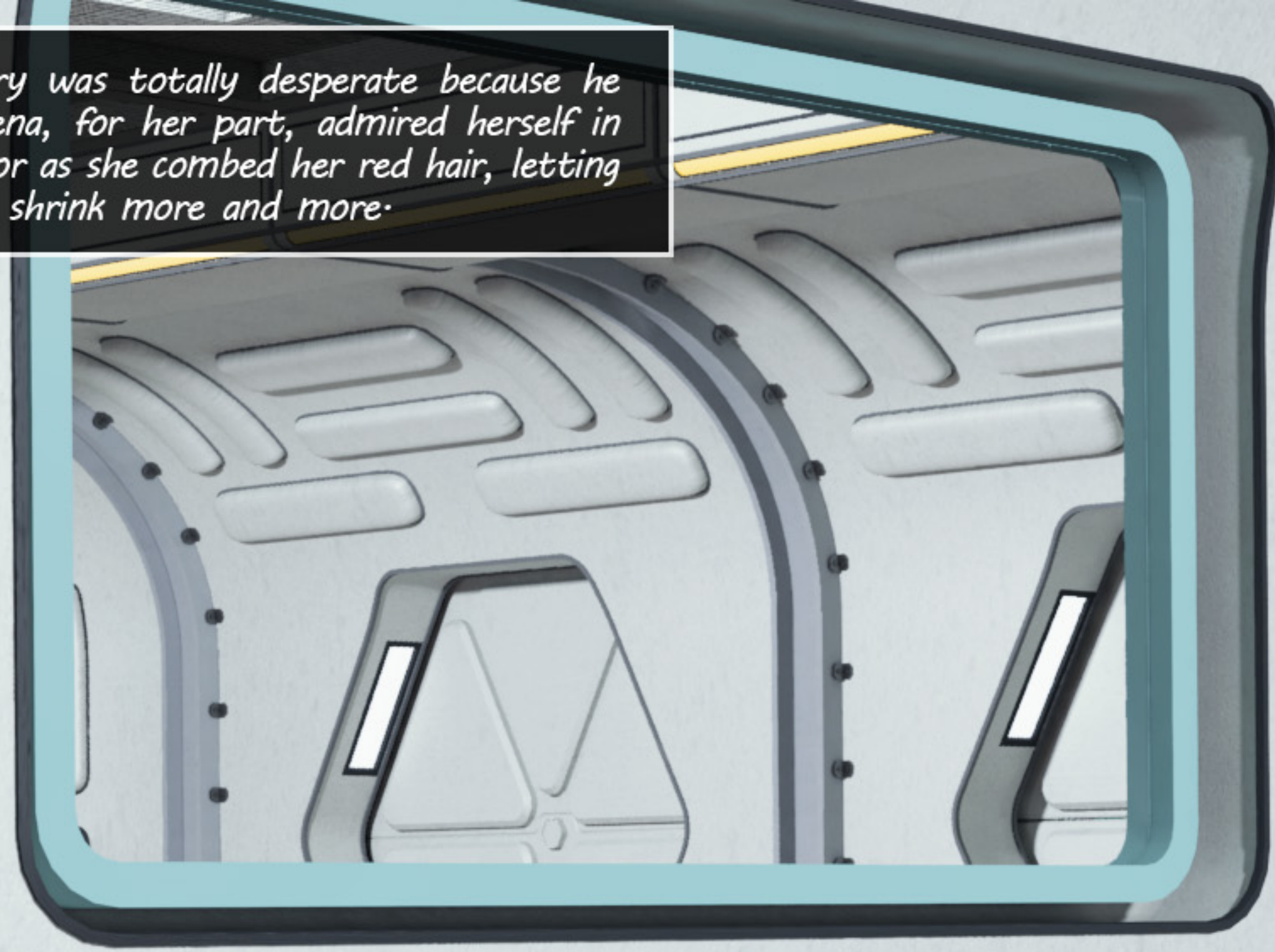
At that time, it was long since dark in Neweden, where the length of the days was about 20 hours, not very different from that of the Earth. Leonard, John, Hector, and Colonel Bellick had already been breastfed, in that chronological order, but there was still a man on the ship who had not tasted a single drop of milk.



Elena had said, many hours before, that she planned to breastfeed Barry; but when she was alone with the little man again, her scientific and feminine curiosity, mixed with her innate cruelty, had made her change her mind. An irresistible doubt had assailed her wicked mind. How much could men shrink? How insignificant could they become?



By this time Barry was totally desperate because he kept shrinking. Elena, for her part, admired herself in the bedroom mirror as she combed her red hair, letting Barry continue to shrink more and more.





*I'm in trouble.
I must convince
Elena!*








RUUUUN





*Damn... it can't believe
that my life depends
on the help of a
woman like her!*

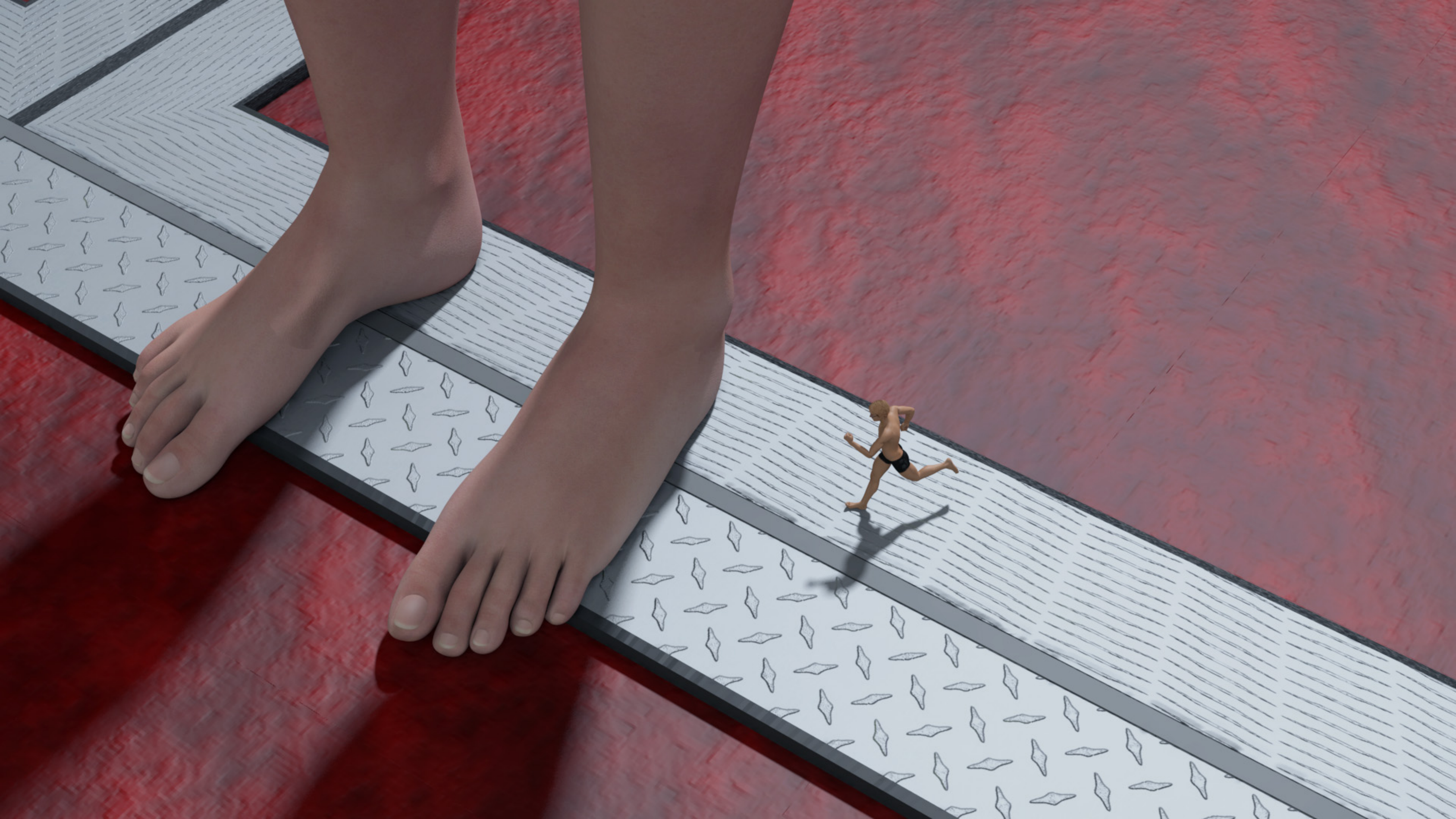
Hatch 3-3

8490

LOCKER

8490

LOCKER





P... Please Elena!
I... I can't shrink
anymore! I'm going to
end up disappearing!

TICK

TICK



*You again? I told you
that I want you to call
me "Mistress" ...*






*Please, Mistress
Elena, I beg you!
I need your help.*

TUCK



*Oh... Are you still
begging, little one? I have
already told you that your
mistress wants to know
how tiny you can become.*





*This is part of the
investigation of our
biology on this
planet ...*

*But... But I don't
want to be your
test subject!*



SWACK

*I can't hear you ...
Don't you want to
please your mistress?*



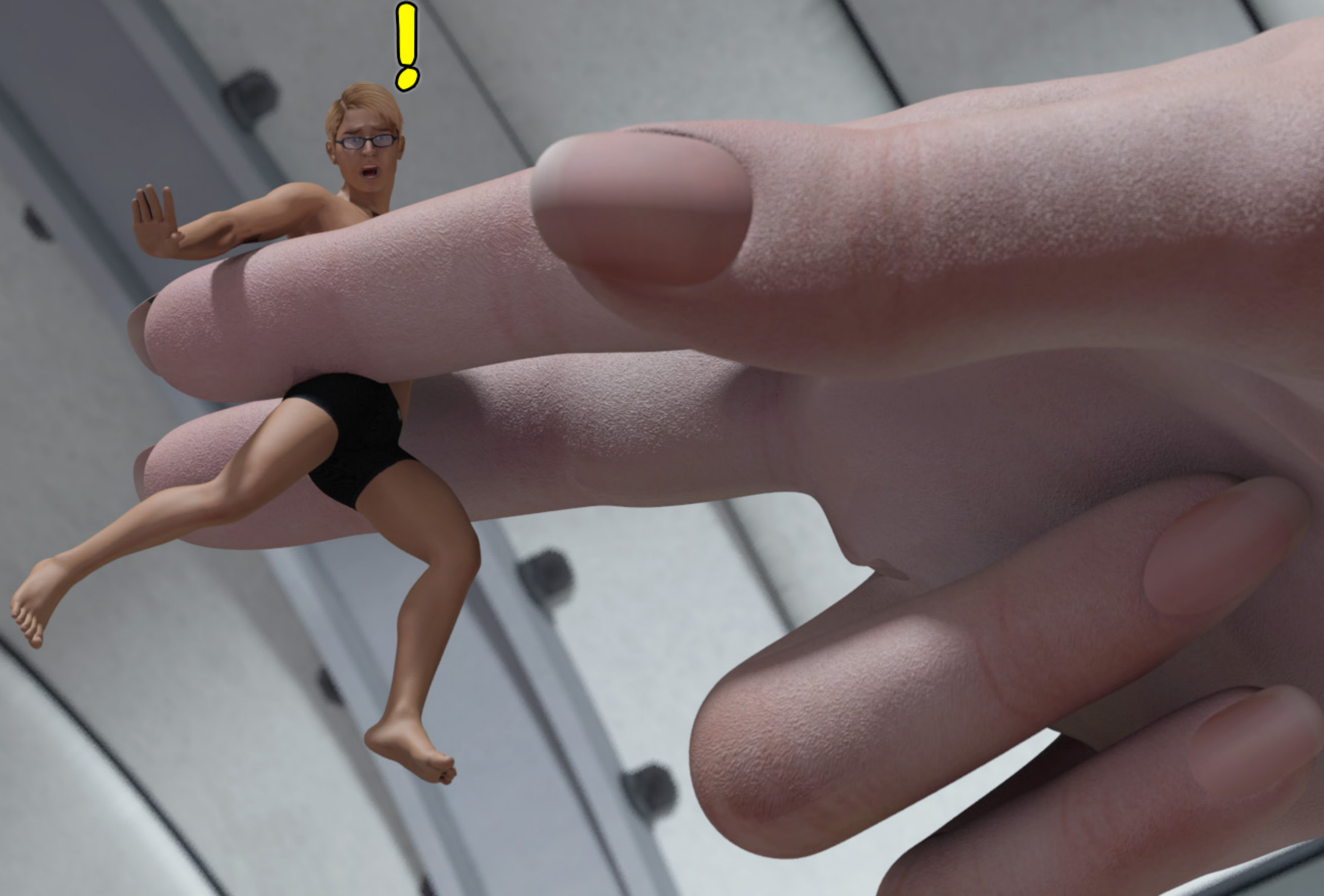


SWACK

C490

LOCKER

After saying those words Elena reached down and, using only two fingers, grabbed Barry off the ground. Barry was hanging in Elena's hand, at a height that seemed to him like a skyscraper. The helpless little man looked down in terror.





*Elena, enough of
these games, this is
dangerous!*

*I asked you a question,
and I still haven't heard
your answer...*

WICK

WICK



SWOOOM

Waaaaaahhhh!!!




Elena started to play with her finger, shaking him. Barry had to hold tight onto Elena's finger as she giggled wickedly.





*Y..Yes Mistress! Yes,
I want to please you!
I swear! P... Please
don't let me go!*



Poor thing... Are you
scared, little one?

SY... y... Yes... Please
stop!



*Hahahaha, you finally
seem to understand ...*

LOCKER C490 LOCKER








SWOOOP

*Ouch... Thank you,
mistress...*





Elena walked over to her bed and laid Barry on top of her, after which she crossed her arms and looked at him from high, high up. His legs were shaking from the psychological terror that this sadistic woman inflicted on him. She was a beautiful girl, like the rest of the females in the crew, and it was spectacular to see her in her underwear, but at this point Barry thought she was so huge that he had the feeling of being a poor mortal in front of a Goddess.

A 3D rendered woman with long red hair and red-rimmed glasses is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red bikini with a lace-like pattern on the top. She is pointing her right index finger directly at the viewer. Her mouth is open as if speaking. The background is a futuristic interior with a ceiling made of square panels, each containing a grid of small lights. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "On your knees, microbe!".

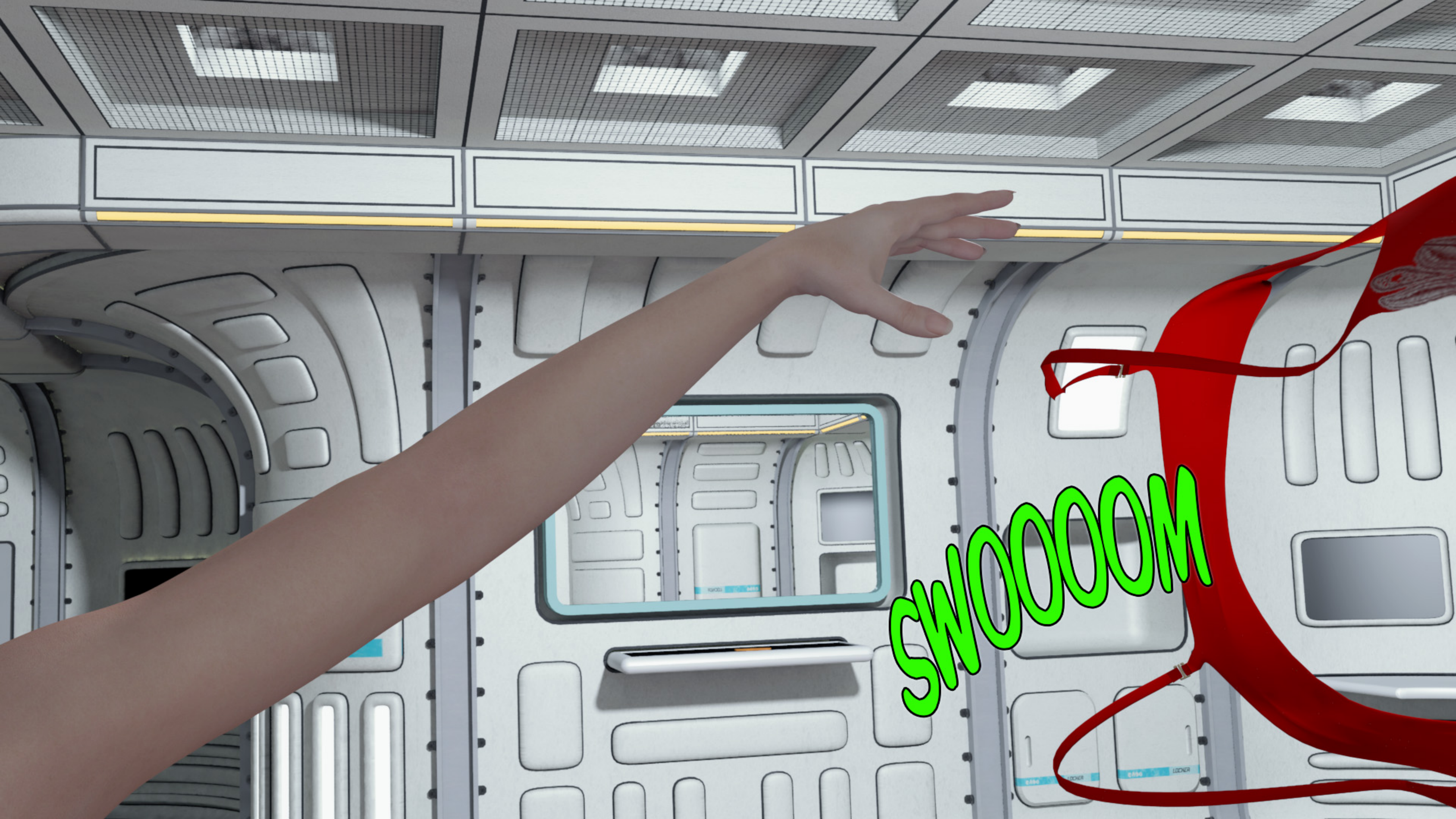
*On your knees,
microbe!*

It didn't take Barry half a second to bend his knees before Elena, who responded to his gesture with a wicked smile.









SWOON



BRUUUMMMM

After taking off her lingerie, Elena lunged on the bed towards the little man. Barry backed away instinctively, trying not to be crushed by the gigantic female body.

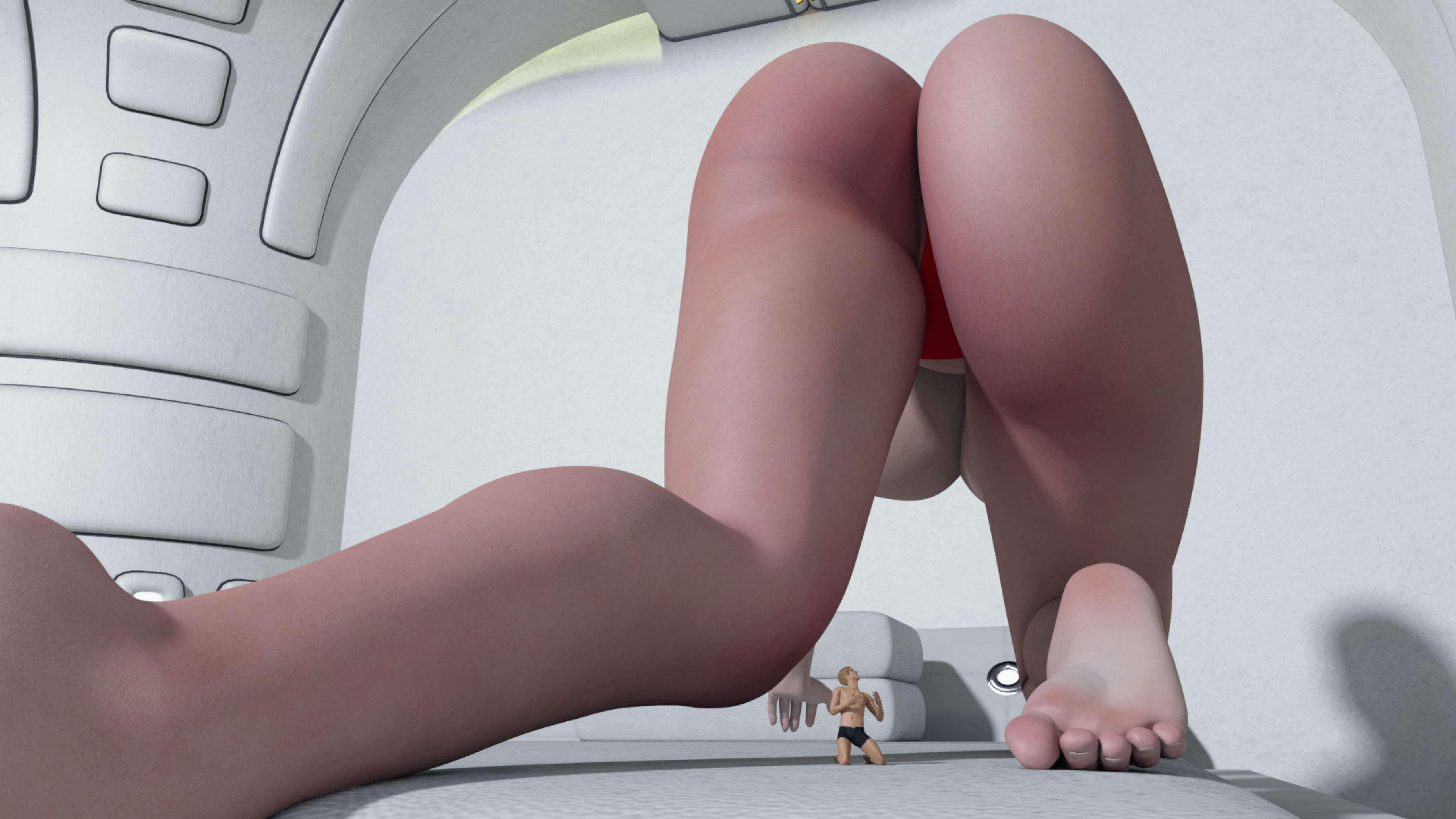


TUMPA



Barry froze when the redhead's body passed over his head, the first thing he thought was that he was going to be crushed by Elena, but seconds later he was still alive.







TUMUUMP

C-990 Hull Access

C-990 LOCKER



Elena lay on her side on the bed, leaning her body on her arm, and constantly looking at the little homunculus who did not stop begging for compassion.

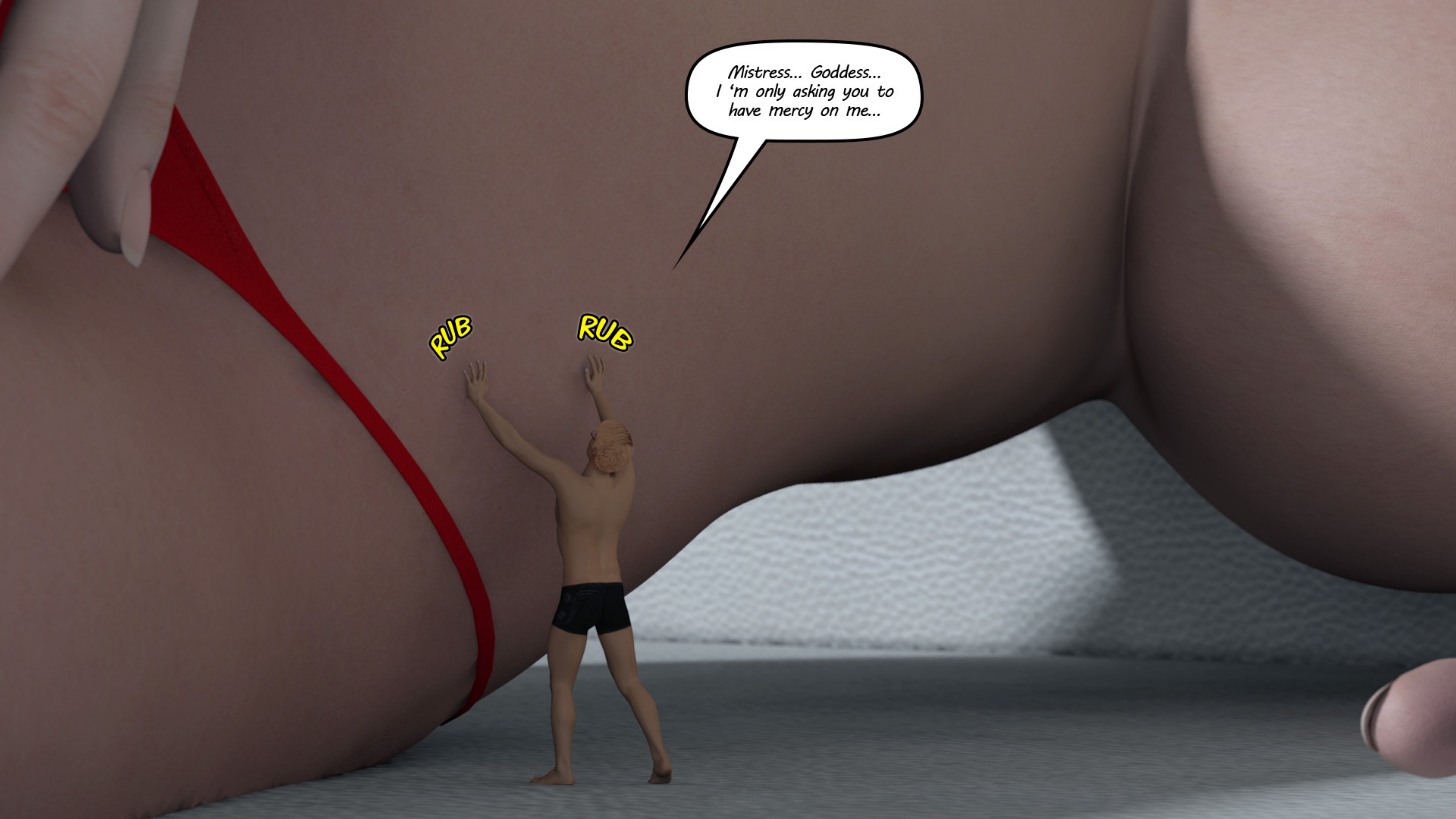


*P ... Please ...
Mistress ... I'll do
whatever you ask, but
give me some milk!
I'm begging you!*





*What a pathetic little
thing ... Hahahaha*




*Mistress... Goddess...
I 'm only asking you to
have mercy on me...*

RUB

RUB



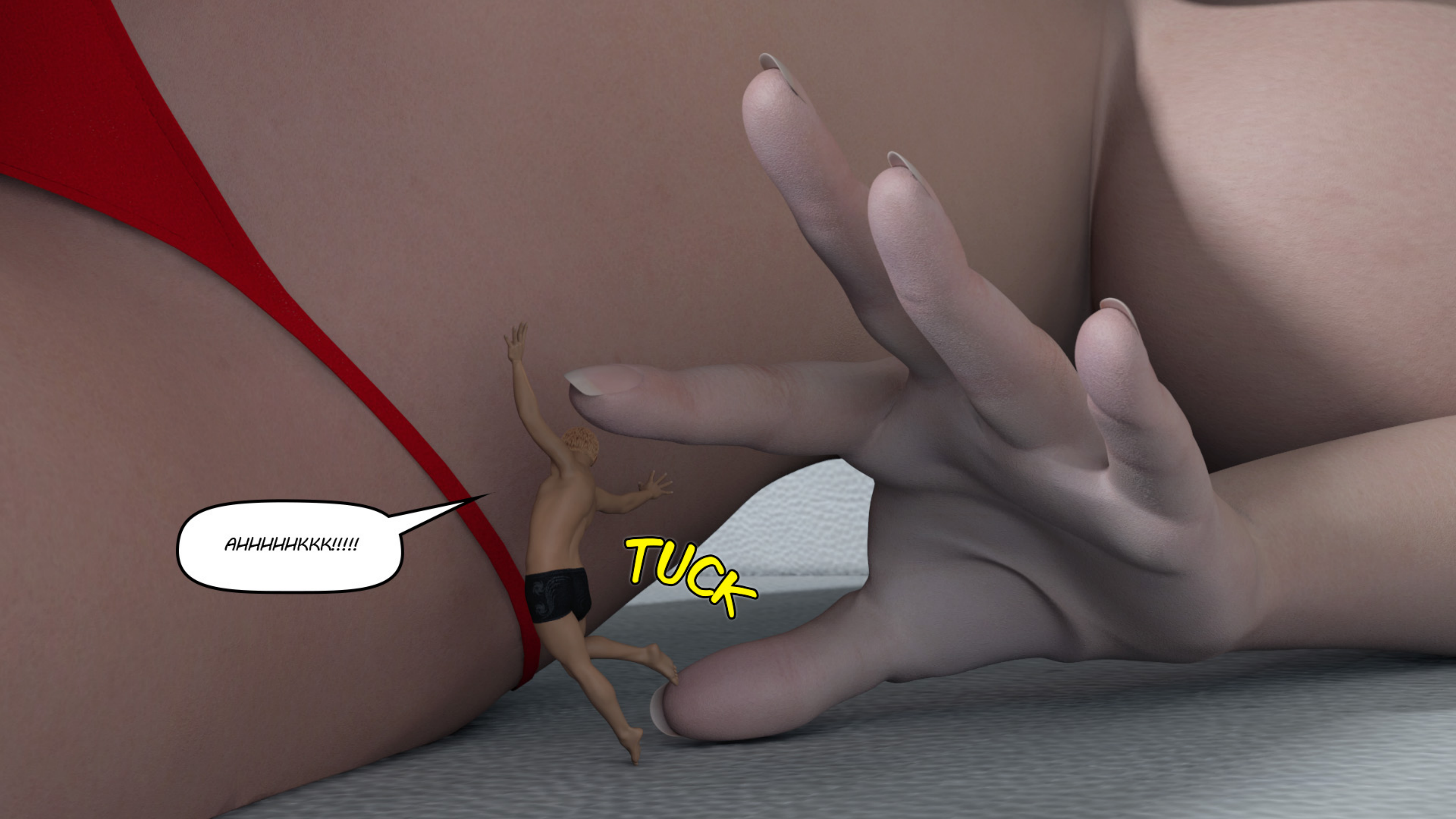
*I haven't given you
the permission to
touch me, bug ...*

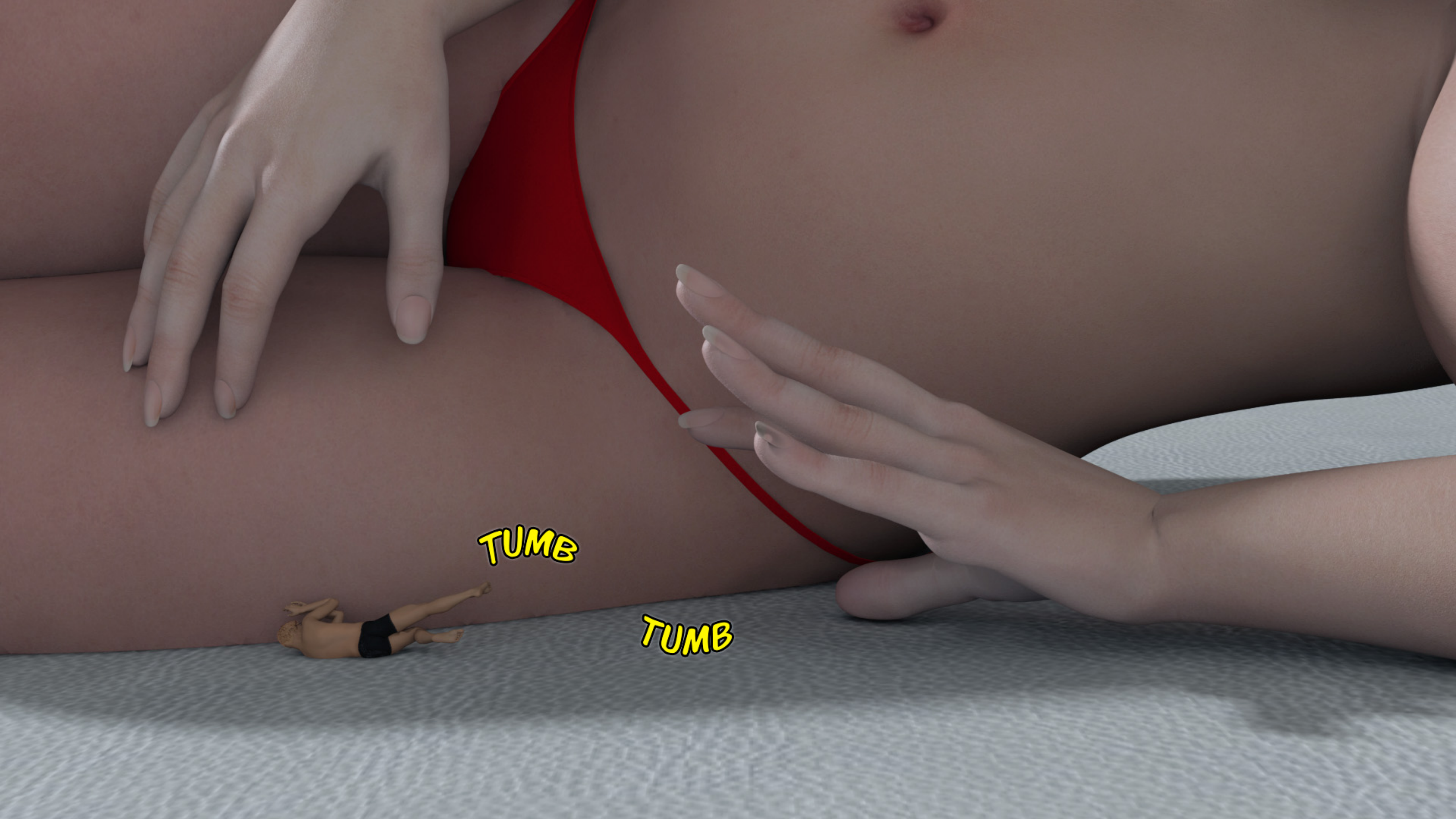


*But I just want to
please you-*

AAAAAAAAKKK!!!!

TUCK






TUMB

TUMB



I don't think you understood that you have to wait for your mistress to give you an order.

I... I'm sorry... Mistress...



*So, do you want a
little of this, little
man?*

*y ... y ...
Yes, please
...*



Dance for me and
I'll give you a little
bit, don't be so
boring. Come on!
Do it!









HAHAHAHAHA
How can you do it
so badly?





I... I'm sorry...
I'm not good at
dancing...

I can see that,
microbe... You weren't
very successful with
girls on Earth either,
were you little boy?



*N... No... No
Mistress...*

*How tall were
you on Earth,
huh?*

1,63...





*HAHAHAHA! Even then
I was much taller than
you... You were a little
worm, a dwarf, a midget...*

A 3D rendered woman with long red hair and red-rimmed glasses is lying on her back on a light grey couch. She is wearing a red string bikini bottom and has a large, prominent belly. She is looking down at a tiny man standing on the floor next to her. A speech bubble from her says, "And I suppose you were also shy, cowardly and submissive, like now, right?".

*And I suppose you
were also shy, cowardly
and submissive, like
now, right?*

A tiny, muscular man with blonde hair and a black loincloth is standing on the floor next to the woman's leg. He is looking up at her. A speech bubble from him says, "I... I guess... yeah...".

*I... I guess...
yeah...*



You have an advantage over the rest of the men on this ship, bug. It will cost you less than them to adapt to this new life. They still have a masculine pride to lose, but you had already lost it completely before embarking on this mission...

Barry didn't reply. He didn't even dare to look Elena in the eyes as she spoke to him and looked at him like as someone would look at a cockroach. That giantess was humiliating him mercilessly, with her gestures and with her harsh words.

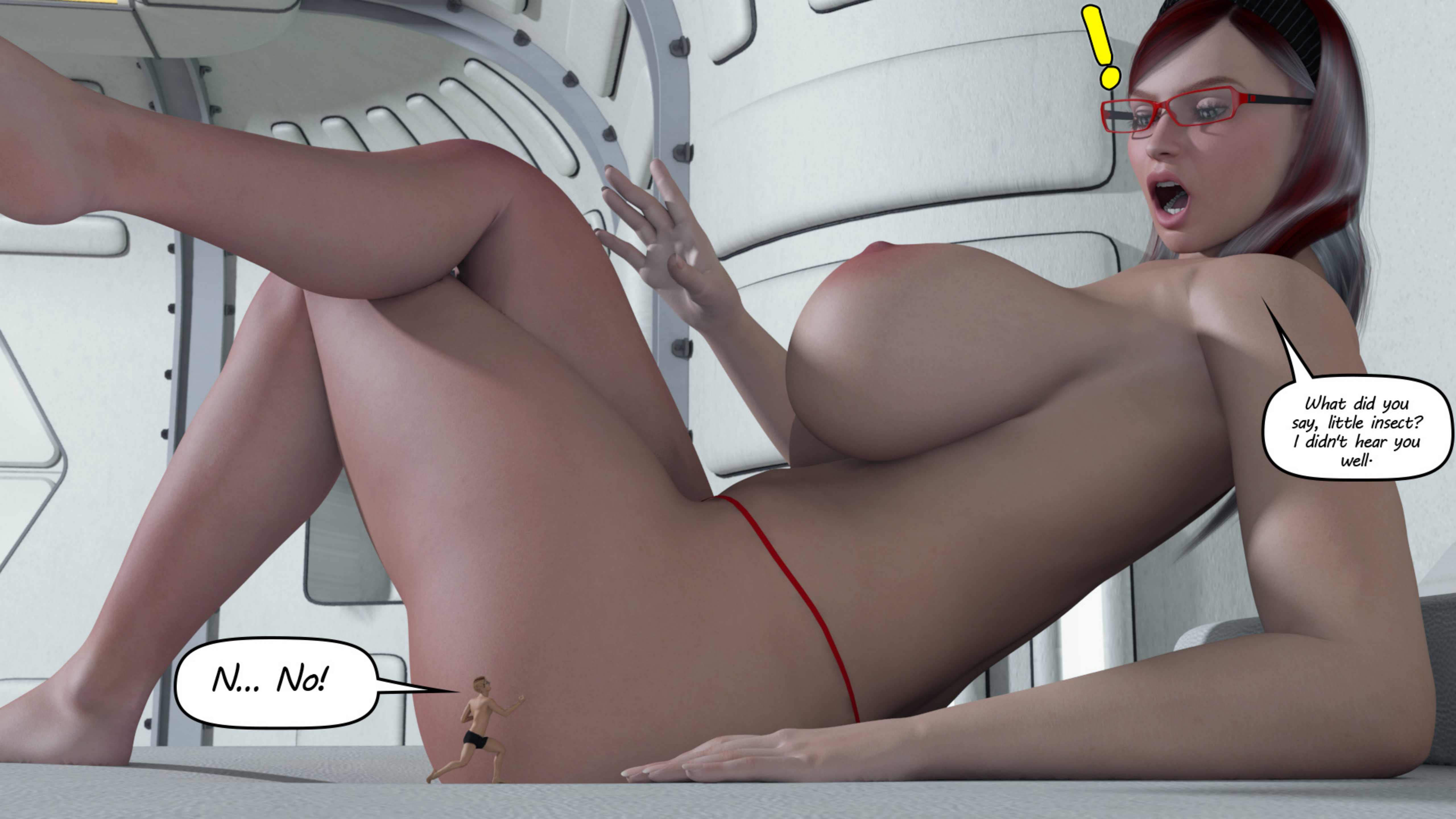


*Well, if you want
some milk... Get on all
fours and bark like a
puppy... If you do it, I'll
feed you...*




*At that moment, unable to bear one more humiliation,
Barry began to feel anger beneath his skin.*





N... No!

What did you say, little insect? I didn't hear you well.



I... I said no... You've been telling me for hours that you will give me milk if I do what you tell me, b... but, even though I've obeyed you every time, you have never given any it to me... So I won't...

Wow... So you have pride too... Where have you hidden it until now?



I... I'm not



going to...



obey you...



... ever again...



*Barry watched Elena grow, but the reality was that he
had shrunk.*


*No...
It can't be...*



Elena didn't answer a single word, she couldn't believe her eyes. The little man was getting smaller and smaller and this time she was able to witness the moment of shrinking.







Wooow! Truly amazing. You may not understand what is happening here, you wanted to be a man, but seems like destiny is against you.




*And now science has
managed to reduce a
man to the size of an
ant!*

*Fascinating... I would
never have imagined
that you could shrink
so much... It's like
there was no limit...*



*Are you sure you're
not going to obey me
anymore, microbe?*





I... I don't... know...

*I'm going to ask you
again. Are you going to
obey?*








TUMP TUMP

TUMP

Elena cruelly brought her red lips close to the little boy and began to blow, making him fall and roll on the bed.

HAHAHAHA!





*But... what is happening
here? I can see that
you are crying. Are you
not a man?*




*How easy it would
be to take your
life...*





TUUMP

AHHHHHH !!! Please don't
kill me, let me live and I'll do
whatever you ask me to do!
I'm begging you!



*I don't care about your life,
but... I guess I'll have to fuck
someone these days... So
you have my permission to
stay alive...*



SWIP

Come on, you can stop crying now...





SQUEEZE



After saying those words, Elena squeezed her nipples and finally, after so many hours of torture, leaned over the bed and literally bathed little Barry with her milk.

Barry desperately absorbed those drops. He had never tasted something so tasty.





















PANT

PANT

Ahhhh... Ahhhh...
Thank you
mistress. I promise
you that I will do
whatever you tell
me...



I like it that way, you went back to being a submissive little man. Don't think that because I helped you I will have pity of you! Now out of my bed, I want to rest!

Yes... Ma'am...





Barry regained his height, slightly under 3ft while Elena fell asleep. He, for his part, had to sleep on the floor, on a small pillow.

There was absolute silence throughout the ship. At that time of night, all the crew were asleep. It was the first time they had done it since they had awakened from their long sleep. And all of them, some with curiosity and others with fear, had closed their eyes wondering what the new dawn would bring them.

To be continued...