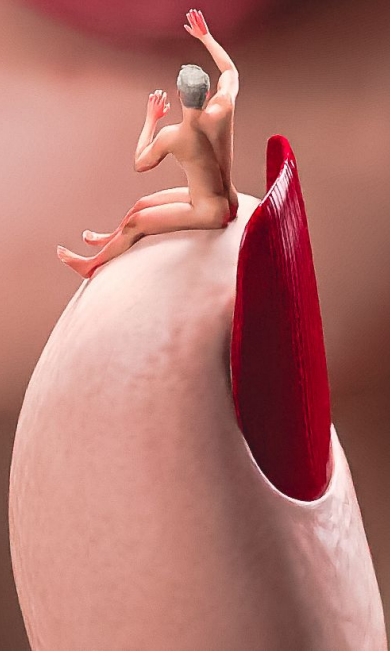


# ABBY



**jmark1966**  
original comic

**VOLUME III**



Mike wakes in Abby's bed after another night of fun.

He's never been more content in his life than he is now as her toy.

Nearly every second he's awake now he's being fucked, chewed, crushed, or abused by his giant girlfriend.





He sits up and glances up at Abby's incredible body.

*She's a fucking planet now...* he thinks to himself.

Mike is now less than an inch tall - the smallest he's ever been.

The months of begging her to shrink him down to this have paid off. Mike is finally living the dream all macrophiles desire - a giant, dominant, and hot girlfriend. Now... if he can just get her to eat him.





Abby lifts up off her stomach as she wakes up.

Her massive tits hang over Mike as he sits below jacking off to her. She yawns, not even noticing him yet.

*I'm already close just watching her move... watching her exist with such an impossible size... she could crush me with any part of her body and never even know... He fantasizes.*

“Mmm... good morning, bug-fuck...” Abby says through a low and sexy morning voice.





As she sits up in her bed, the mattress sinks with her weight.

Mike slips downward towards her thighs and groin. “Oh-oh fuck! Shit!” He curses as his masturbation session ends before he can finish it. He topples along the sheets, unable to get a grip on the fabric.

“Where are you, Mike and Ike? Little shit!” Abby barks as she searches for her puny lover.





As she sits up in her bed, the mattress sinks with her weight.

Mike slips downward towards her thighs and groin. “Oh-oh fuck! Shit!” He curses as his masturbation session ends before he can finish it. He topples along the sheets, unable to get a grip on the fabric.

“Where are you, Mike and Ike? Little shit!” Abby barks as she searches for her puny lover.





He feels so powerless to her... at one point his cock could fit her... then he *himself* could fit... and now...

...he could get lost *forever* inside her.

Those thoughts leave him only seconds to touch himself before he spews cum onto his chest.





Abby glances down and spots him. “Excuse me? What the fuck do you think you’re doing, tic-tac?” She angrily yells.

Mike puts his hand up in fear. Her voice feels like it might rupture his ear-drums. Angry women are dangerous... but this one is *lethal*.

She could pop him like a pea... or turn him to mush under her foot... or swallow him alive. All of it sounds so... *heavenly*.





She plucks him up off the sheets.

*It feels so good.*

Abby's fingers take him up like a little bug... so unforgiving and careless... like she's going to crush him in toilet paper for trespassing in her home. "Come here, little fucking crumb." She growls in her lowest, sexiest voice. "Yes, Goddess..." Mike says back like she can hear him.





Mike leans up against the back of her painted fingernail, trying to keep his balance.

She lifts her finger to her pretty face. “What the fuck were you doing down there, Mike and Ike? Little bug thinks he can get away with it, hm? Does he need Goddess Abby to make him into a pathetic stain between her fingers? Hm?” She scolds.

He observes her mighty face. So beautifully giant... reeking of power... the pleasure behind her eyes is undeniable. *Abby can't get enough of this.*





She brings him nice and close to hear his rebuttal.

“I couldn’t help myself, Giantess Abby. You’re my Goddess and Queen... you’re irresistible.” He explains. Barely able to hear him, Abby starts talking over him.

“I should flick you out my window. You thought I wouldn’t notice? You’re a man... a puny little fucking crumb. Your pleasure is earned from your worship. You want to cum to me? If you like my giant pussy so much you’re going to fucking earn it, ant-man.” Abby barks.





Abby bends over on her bed and lines her finger up with her vagina.

Her hair drapes over her face as she grins like a brat.

“I’m going to drown you in my pussy, Mike and Ike...” Abby teases.

She slides her finger up and down her damp lips, all the while Mike rolls around between her nail and her finger. “Be a good bug for me and I’ll give you what you so badly desire.” She adds.





Mike gets covered in his girlfriend's warm drip. Nothing can compare to this feeling. He's struggling to breathe as he drowns in her wetness. It feels almost mocking... how easily this woman can end him just from being turned on.

"Do it, Goddess! Use me!" He tries to scream through coughing and choking.

He watches her massive lips pass him rhythmically as she slides her finger up and down.





Abby jams her finger inside herself. She can subtly feel Mike's tiny squirming. "Fuck! God you're so fucking small... all mine. I'll fuck you until you're little pieces!" She moans.

Even though he's so insignificant now that his body is barely felt inside her, he occasionally squirms across her magnificent g-spot... and that small reminder of him makes her heart sink with intense pleasure.

That lack of feeling reinforces her incredible size and power... and makes her want to fuck him up even *harder*.





mark1966  
digital.comic

He slides around uncontrollably inside Abby's pussy.

It feels humiliating. Her giant finger spreads him over her g-spot. There's zero chance of stopping her. He could break his neck right now and she would fuck herself with him until she came... whether she knew it or not. Abby's aggressive rubbing feels impossibly relentless. He constantly feels like he might die at any given second.

*Who knew a woman's finger could end a man's life so effortlessly?*





Abby climaxes with her face half buried in her sheets with her hair scrambled over her beautiful face.

“That’s right, little crumb-boy! Feel the power of my giant pussy! She can take your pathetic man life away in one little squeeze... puny fuck! How’s it feel to be totally at my whim? How the fuck does it feel?!” She cries as she cums.

The climax is so powerful she can’t help but call him more names - insult his size even more... it feels so natural.





She rips her finger out of herself and glances down at it.

No Mike.

“...fuck.” Abby curses under her breath. He’s lost somewhere up inside her. “Dirty little ant... those puny muscles don’t seem to be doing you any good, hm? I guess I’ll save my candy for later...” She teases. Her plans to vore him are pushed back. “I guess you don’t want to be convenient for me today. That’s okay. I’ll make you a whiny bitch when you decide to be a good boy and come out.” Abby explains.





Abby stands up and starts putting on her clothes.

“I’ve got my exam in twenty minutes. Don’t fuck this up. You’ll regret it, Mike and Ike. I’ll pluck you up... I’ll take your little body between my fingers... I’ll squeeze you until you drip down my hand... then I’ll suck you off my pretty nails. I’m not afraid to ruin you, crumb. Disappoint me and I’ll make you somehow even less of a man than you already are.” She threatens.





jmark1966  
original comic

Mike drips along the inside of Abby's pussy. He hasn't a clue how long it's been by now... but he knows he's slipping closer to the entrance.

*Is it time yet? Fuck! When is she going to be done! He panics.*

Unfortunately, he cannot control anything around him. Her fluids are actively carrying him downward with gravity. He tries his best to climb up her vagina, but even her discharge is dominating him... *how embarrassing*. It's only a matter of time before he slips through her lips and fucks himself over.





jmark1966  
original comic

His legs poke out of between her soft and smooth pussy lips. Mike kicks against her underwear to push himself back up inside her, unaware that his flails are digging him a deeper grave.

“No, no! Please! God, please!” He starts to panic. He loves her abuse... he *really* does. But what if she’s *serious*? The shrinking is just a kink... it’s a kink. Ever since he’s gotten this small, Abby has become more and more careless with her domination... what if she really *kills* him?

It sounds hot as fuck... but he’s still scared. It’s supposed to be fun... he doesn’t want to die.





Abby leaves her multiple choice question unanswered as she feels Mike's leg kick against her lower lips. She closes her eyes and tries to control her breathing.

The amount of anger that just filled her is immeasurable... it's impressive how well she's controlling it. Trying not to alert her classmates or professor... Abby quietly rages to herself.

*That crumb-fuck little bug. I'm going to crush you. I'm going to fucking kill you. How dare that little shit-shrink go against my command.* She boils.





She inconspicuously sticks her hand into her panties as quickly as she can... her fingers searching for a puny man's legs to pinch and pull out to his doom.

*Where are you... you tiny fuck...* She slides around herself, searching for Mike.

Abby holds back moans. There's no denying she's a hyperhorny power maniac right now...

...and her fingers feel inarguably nice around her entrance... so does his flailing.





jmark1966  
original comic

Mike screams as he's finally located and ripped out of Abby's pussy.

"Please! Please! I'm sorry, Goddess Abby! Please! Don't kill me, my almighty Giantess!" He whines and begs. All of his pleas are entirely unheard. He's just too small to speak for himself... so his oversized female master does it for him. Her pinching grip around him feels much angrier than normal. Mike can feel her intense rage through just her finger tips... she's nearly breaking his puny legs.

"It hurts, Goddess! Please! It hurts so bad!" He whines to no one.





Abby glances around her to make sure no one is looking as she slips her finger tip with her shrunken boyfriend on it to her puffy red lips. He's so small no one would notice anyway.

"I couldn't stop it! Please! I swear! I FUCKING SWEAR—" Mike's screaming is quickly cut off as she buries him in lip gloss, pressing him into her lips until he slips inside her mouth. *Ugh... thank god.* She thinks to herself.

Another second of a man whining would make her explode with rage.





jmark1966  
original comic

Inside her mouth, Mike fights her tongue. She's chosen to quietly punish him during her exam by way of tongue-fucking. Mike squeals as she breaks his arm when her tongue jams him against her teeth. He can't believe how humiliating this feels.

*Maybe he does want to be killed by her... NO. It's a kink... it's just a kink... He tries to remind himself.*

There's no denying how hot it is that she can ace an exam AND dominate her boyfriend without lifting a finger... and all at the same time!





She drags him along the roof of her mouth.

Mike punches and kicks along her snaking tongue, but it just gets angrier.

“Please, stop! I need fresh air!” He cries, exhausted from how long he’s been inside her body. The constant pain and lack of air starts to weaken him severely... but Abby won’t stop.

There is simply nothing at his size he could do to put a stop to this giantess.





Abby spits Mike out into her palm.

He glances around, soon realizing she must've left the exam room to go to the bathroom.

He coughs up her spit, and takes huge drags of the fresh air. It's relieving until Abby starts scolding him.

“So. This is what you wanted? To completely and entirely disobey me?” She growls.





She presses down on his body in her palm, crushing some ribs and letting him scream out in pain. “Dance, puny boy, dance!” She giggles, watching him contort in agony.

“Fuck, you’re breaking my fucking ribs! Stop!” He cries out. Abby laughs right over his cries, ignoring what she can barely hear anyway. “What’s that, crumb? You’re so tiny, all I hear is whining!” She continues.

*This is far enough... I shouldn't take anymore of this... this kink is getting dangerous...* Mike says to himself.





jmark1966  
original comic

Abby presses her tongue into her hand and starts to lick after Mike as he desperately tries to crawl away. She moans over him, letting him feel her gaining on him. He screams out in total fear one last time. "Abby! Stop! This is enough! You're seriously hurting me now!" He yells. This time, Abby hears him. She yanks her tongue off her palm just as it nearly takes Mike back up into her mouth.





“Mike and Ike? Are you being for real right now? It’s just a little teasing... and punishing. We talked about this.” She replies as her face loses excitement. Mike sits up in pain on her palm.

“...we- we need to stop. You’re breaking my ribs!” He explains. “But, I thought you liked it when I hurt you. You told me I could!” Abby argues back, with a sad tone to her voice. Mike starts feeling bad from the tone shift.

*Fuck... I knew she wasn't serious about killing me... why did I say something... now it's all ruined.*





Mike tries to explain further. "You're just taking it a little far, that's all. I do like it! I just don't want to... you know..." He says. Abby gets mad again.

"Do you know what you're accusing me of? I mean... what the fuck, Mike? You told me I could do all this fun shit to you and now you're making me feel like an asshole? Fuck off, little cunt!" She yells at him.

Abby picks him up by the leg. "Hey! Don't fucking insult me like we're still roleplaying. Grow me back up, we need to talk!" Mike yells back.





Abby scoffs. "Shut the fuck up, Mike. You're going in my shoe until you decide to be a fucking adult." She snaps.

Mike starts getting nervous. *This... is not good. This is not good. This... is... not... good...* He panics.

"W-wait... Abby... this isn't right. Grow me back! You can't do this! I'm not roleplaying anymore! Seriously, this isn't right!" He cries out. She's already bending down to plop him into her converse. "I'm not roleplaying either. Clean your act up. Then we'll talk." She commands.





jmark1966  
original comic

Mike's heart sinks into his chest as he watches her soft sole drape a shadow of impending doom over him.

*This is... real... she's not growing me back...* He panics as his breathing picks up. *I thought I knew her... I thought I knew her...* He feels played. Tricked. Violated. These months they've spent together... the trust... gone.

"I've got more important shit to do than to listen to you insult me like I'm some monster. Take my sweaty ass foot for another hour while I finish my exams, then I'll deal with your man problems." She says.





jmark1966  
original comic

It feels like a train made of mattresses just plunged him into the side of a mountain at 200mph. The oversized ball of Abby's enormous foot drives him along the inside of her converse, frying his face and underside in fabric-burn from the friction.

Not to mention the instant overwhelming smell of sweat, and the multiple dislocations of his limbs. Before he knows it, her foot fills the shoe, and he's pinned under her weight... stuck in this stinky, sweaty, and claustrophobic position.





jmark1966  
original comic

After taking hundreds of Abby's steps, passing out a few times, and getting mouthfuls of converse, Mike feels her stop taking steps.

*Please... let this be over... please....* He prays to himself.

What he once loved about Abby is becoming a real giant issue... her relentlessness.

She won't stop for anything. No safe words. No remorse. Only play until Mike seemingly dies.





She slides her foot up and out of the shoe.

Mike sticks to the bottom of her foot, plastered to it and unable to move his body.

“Filthy bug. You’re a little speck of dirt on my foot. I could just... so easily. God, I want to make a little mess of you so badly. No one would ever know... or care.” Abby says as she goes to remove her boyfriend from his sticky home.





mark1966  
original comic

Abby brings her foot up and starts to peel Mike off of her sole. She laughs.

“Ohhh... so pathetic. Who’s my little dustbaby? My little ant-boy?” She pokes fun. “Abby... I think we should consider taking a break from each other...” He says, through immense physical pain. His voice shakes with defeat and fear. Mike can’t see it any other way. This relationship will kill him... and that’s not what he wants.

*Right?*





She lets him sit in her warm palm. “What? What are you saying, Mike?” Abby says, her voice breaking.

“...are you saying you want to break up with me? I thought you were playing into our fun earlier... but you’re serious?” She asks him. Mike does a double-take.

“What? When you yelled at me and jammed me into your fucking shoe?! I’m fucking serious! Grow me back!” He yells, getting frustrated with her.





“I think it’s pretty clear who’s who in this relationship. You’d better stop talking to me like that, Mike.” Abby growls. Mike gets even angrier.

“*Who’s who?* I’m still the man of the relationship. What I say fucking goes. You made me smaller for me. I wanted this, not you. I’m still the dominant one. My fetish doesn’t change that.” He snaps back.

“Oh, really? You’re the dominant one?” Abby laughs.





mark1986  
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She pinches Mike's tiny head between her index finger and thumb, squeezing hard.

Even if he wanted to scream, it happened too fast for him to react. Mike's legs and arms flail desperately between Abby's finger vice.

"I'll pop you, Mike. You'll run down my thumb. I'll lick it all up and you'll be part of me forever... and the best part? I'm a giant... powerful... unstoppable... sexy woman. I'm the woman in the relationship... the God." She explains.





Abby drops him back into her palm. Mike tries his best to recover.

*Fuck... I really liked that... He thinks to himself. What should I do? What the fuck do I do? He struggles.*

Mike's internal struggle is more of a battle. It felt so good to be talked to like that. It even felt good to be in her shoe... but how can he say that now? After all that?

"We're not breaking up. You are mine, boy." She asks.





Mike sits up and watches Abby's beautiful face again...

...her powerful tone... the way she just encapsulates ownership... he feels so humiliated...

...powerless... it feels so *good*.

He looks over at the edge of her finger... *maybe I can escape her*... he wonders. Mike jumps for it.





He drops into her new fluffy carpet - a completely painless fall.

*Thank god she got this new carpet...* he thinks. As he gets himself lost in the jungle of fluffy purple carpet fibers, he can hear his giant girlfriend reacting.

"Oh my god... you are such a little shit. You piss me the fuck off. I swear to god I'm going to dig you out of that carpet and stomp the shit out of you!" She says.





Mike bolts through as many carpet fibers as he can. It feels like traversing a soft jungle. His heart starts beating fast... *what am I doing?* He asks himself.

Second thoughts start to creep in again. *I shouldn't be doing this... I shouldn't... she's my girlfriend....* He continues. Abby's obsession with being a goddess to her boyfriend is something he never thought he'd find in any woman... and she's damn good at it.

*No, run.*





“I’m gonna make you so small you’ll never be able to get away this time. Just fucking wait until I find you. Just fucking wait!” She growls out.

Mike races faster... *I’m in love... this our love... I’m made for her...* he shifts back in thought once again.

He runs through it... he must survive.

*I can’t let her control me anymore... I just can’t...*





Abby stomps around searching for him. Her steps shake everything around Mike as he regains his balance.

*She's just so fucking huge...*

"I can't wait to feel your little body collapse under my sole, ant-fuck. I'm going to ruin you." She continues. He feels his heart sink at that comment.

*I need to find the exit... now...* Mike repeats to himself, trying to stop himself from indulging.





He dives over to the side as Abby's massive foot drives into the carpet.

She stomps with every step to fish around... in case he just so happens to be there. Mike makes himself as small as he can.

"Come out, little bitch... don't you want me? I thought you loved when I step on you? Hm?" She teases him.

*Don't give in... don't give in...* Mike concentrates.





Mike crawls as low as he can to get away from her foot. It's too dangerous to be that close.

She takes a look around her... searching closely.

"Who's my little bug? Who's my good little boy? Hm? Show me that little body, crumb. Mommy's hungry... I wanna fuck you up, baby. Don't you want that?" She says in a loving tone.

He ignores as best he can and keeps crawling.





He stops and stands up. *What am I doing?* He fights.

“Goddess! I love you!” He shouts, making himself known.

Mike gives in. Again. Abby glances right at him. “There you are, fuck-face!” She growls with her eyes incredibly wide with adrenaline.

*What did I just do?! Fuck!* He starts panicking again.





Abby lifts her bare foot above him and smiles.

“Pathetic little bug. I knew that stupid, puny little man’s brain wouldn’t be able to handle me. You’re a little bitch, Mike. Enjoy this while it lasts, because I’m going to take everything from you. Fucking. Everything.” She laughs, with a horrifying pleasure in her eyes.





BOOM!

Mike feels his guts shoot up his throat.

Abby stomps him into the carpet with so much force he feels like he's dead. It's so much pain, he almost can't even feel the hundreds of bones she's probably breaking. Abby moans from the feeling.

"Mmm... take it, bitch." She purrs while she smears him deeper into the purple sea.





mark1966  
visual comic

She lifts up her foot.

Mike sticks firmly to the reddened bottom of Abby's pretty foot.

He struggles... but he can't move anything. Mike sheds tears watching her move her foot from the fluffy carpet to the much harder dorm carpet.

"Let me help you off my foot, baby..." She giggles.





CRUNCH!

Mike screams in complete agony as she drives him into the harder floor and drags her foot back to peel him off. He can't even speak. His screams barely project from the intense trauma his body is experiencing.

"Now you'll remember that you're mine, sweet boy. If I get any more back talk from you, I'll end you. Who's the woman? Hm? Who's the woman?" She prods him some more.





mark1966  
original content

Mike crawls with what energy he has left to worship her giant feet.

Abby places her feet together in front of him.

“...y-you... you are the woman... the Goddess...” He chokes out. The low he feels is indescribable... to worship her after such a fail of an escape... is *beyond* humiliating.

“Good boy... who’s my tiny fuck-ant? Hm?” She teases more.





He lifts himself up off the ground to worship Abby with what little energy he has left.





Abby crushes him some more with her toe.

“Me! It’s me! I’m your tiny fuck-ant! I’m a tiny man-whore! It’s me!” Mike belts out, crying hysterically. She lets him suffer under her toe for a second.

“Feel that, Mike and Ike? That’s the last little atom of freedom you had... gone. Taken by a girl.”





She lifts up her entire foot again. "Abby! Abby! No!" His voice breaks like his body is about to.

"Beg me. Beg me to crush you, you scrawny little cunt!" Abby commands.

Mike begs through his tears. "...crush me... crush me, Goddess! Take me!" He screams.

Abby starts to moan again. "That's a good boy! Fuck yes!" She moans.





Abby crushes Mike - fingering herself in the middle of her dorm room.

She climaxes, feeling him squirm around between the folds of her sole.

“FUCK! Oh, you’re my little bitch! Fuck... yes! Squirm under me, pest!” She moans.

She smears her foot around again, rolling him in sweaty feet.

“Good boy... good boy...” Abby calms down.





Mike slowly wakes back up.

*I'm... alive?* He wonders to himself. The grogginess and shock starts to wear off and he begins to make note of his surroundings. It's a warm, soft place.

He's almost *too warm* from where he's at.

Mike begins to wonder if he's dead... or if he just *feels* like he's dead.





“Good morning, sleepy head.” Abby says in a low, sexy tone.

Mike looks up at her. She is *massive*.

He’s on her chest... she’s so big he almost can’t look up high enough to see all of her. He can’t even imagine how small he must be. Abby’s grin makes him gulp with total fear... but still... *excitement*. *She’s perfect... perfectly horrifying...* he thinks. It’s too late to go back now... she was right. Abby has taken Mike’s *everything*.





She brings her fingers around and sizes them up around Mike. It's comical how small he is.

"Mmmm... so fragile... you're so fragile, my little nothing..." She softly notes. Abby's tone is dangerously soft... like she's waiting to wipe him out of existence in a second.

"You're going to be good now." Abby commands... but she doesn't have to command.

*Mike knows he has to be good now.*





mark1986  
digital content

Abby gently slides him down in between her breasts, moaning as she does so.

“I almost can’t even feel you... god you’re so small... so small for me, Mikey...” She sexualizes.

Mike gets a raging erection. He’s learned something about himself. *I was built for her... all along I was built for her...* He realizes.

As he slides down his girlfriend’s soft cleavage, he indulges like he’s never indulged before.





Mike gets on his hands and knees - licking at her... taking her in... letting her take him over entirely.

"Now that's a man... a woman shouldn't have to ask, Mikey. You worship me, I play with you. Are you finally a good boy again?" She asks him. He shakes his head as exaggerated as possible so she can see his eagerness.

Abby smiles and moans more.

"...I'm so fucking wet..." She giggles.





She starts sliding him back up towards her collar-bone.

“I’m going to be honest, Mike. I want to break you completely. I want to cum while I take you in my mouth. I want to feel you squirm along my tongue while I suck you down and finger myself. I fucking *want* you, Mike. I want you... *bad*...” Abby grits her teeth as she slides him up her chest.





Abby rubs him around the base of her neck and collar-bone.

He can feel her gripping the bed with intense lust.

“...god I want to fuck you up. I’m going to eat you, baby... and I want you to scream as loud as you can. I want you to fight as hard as you can... I won’t swallow unless you’re punching and cursing for me to stop... then I’ll mute all that before you can even realize I’m taking you.” She softly teases.





Mike busts onto her neck as she seductively slides him along her jugular.

He's already busted several times... but she'll never know at his size.

"Please, Goddess... eat me. I want to be yours. I feel so powerless to you... I want it..." Mike explains.

Abby can barely hear him... but she hears him. "Beg." She smiles.





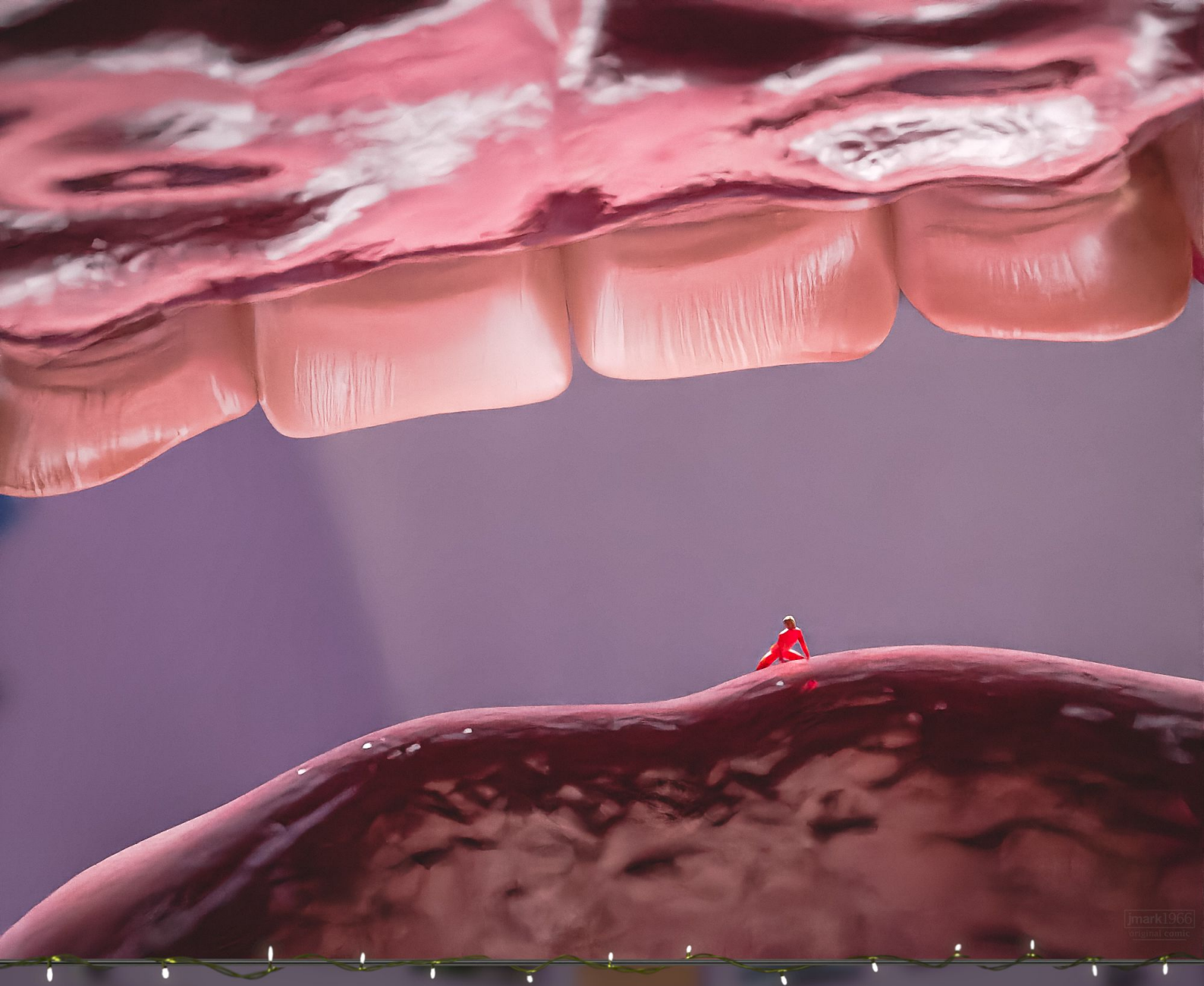
mark1966  
original content

Abby opens her mouth and lets her tongue hang out while holding Mike against her chin.

“Almighty Goddess... please take my pathetic body from me... suck me down and abuse me... I want to be eaten by you, my queen...” He begs.

She fingers herself down below while he begs to be eaten.





mark1966  
original comic

He's placed on her tongue. "YES! YES! FUCK YES!" Mike screams as he watches the light around him slowly disappear.

Abby's hot breath overwhelms him and even the softest of moans become all he can hear. His erection rages even harder to the point of pain... hearing her enormous sexual breathing sends him into a horny frenzy.

*I've never felt so alive...* He thinks.





“Squirm, bitch.” Abby giggles as she closes her mouth and finger-fucks herself in her bed.

She starts to sweat just from the tension of the situation.

“Mike... you feel so perfect... so small... don't you dare stop fighting... I'm close...” Abby moans.

She holds him in her mouth while she edges herself to the feeling of his panic.





Imark1986  
original content

...but it's a real panic. Mike starts to realize this is actually happening. Yet again... he comes to his senses - at the wrong time. "W-wait a minute... fuck. Abby! Abby, hold on! I don't wanna die! Please! I don't know what I was thinking! Stop!" He screams out.

But it's all too late.

His lust has finally truly gotten the best of him. Mike punches and kicks, trying to alert his planet-sized girlfriend before she completely takes him into her throat... but it's too slippery.





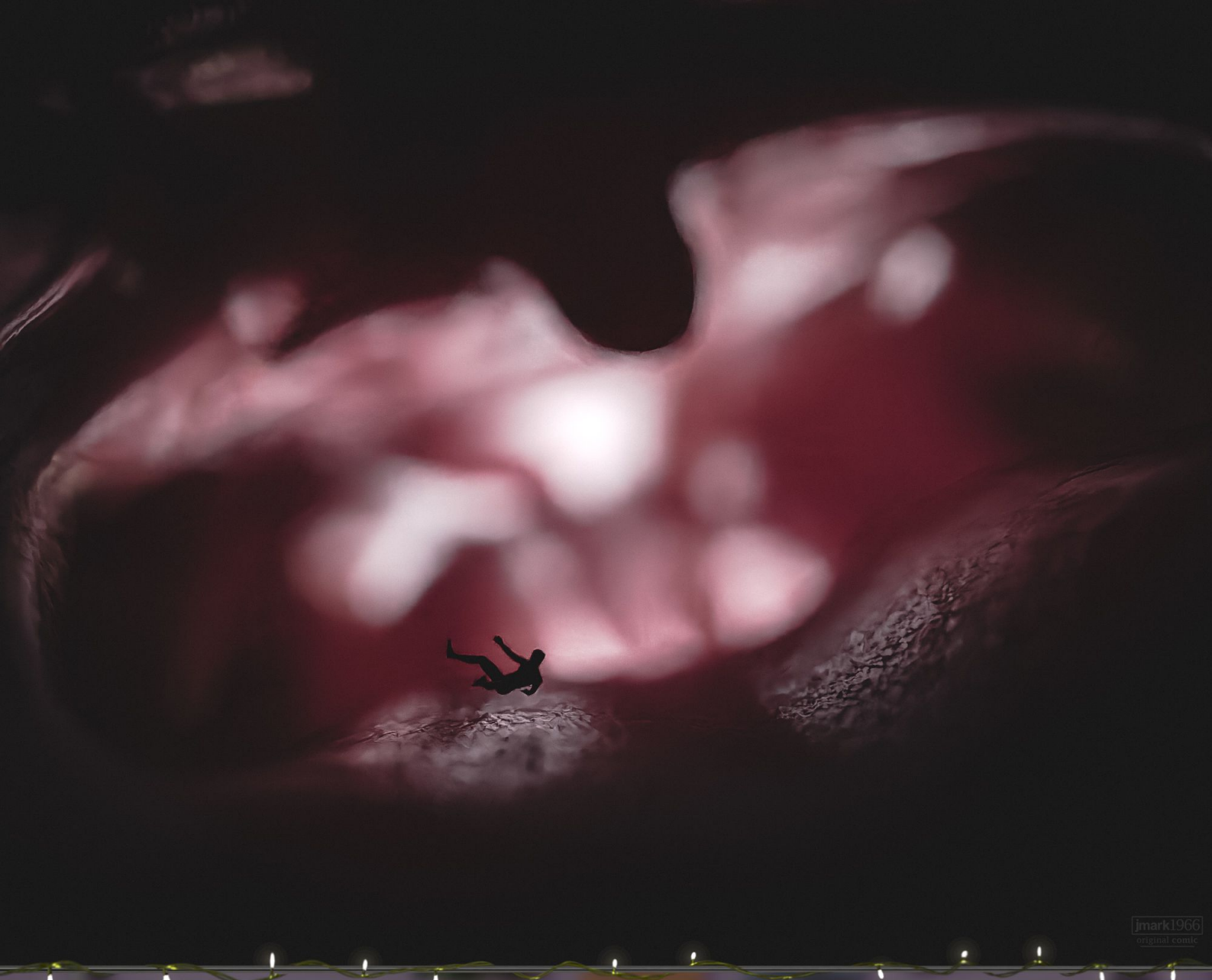
Abby listens to his screams... she can clearly hear everything he's saying.

She fingers herself harder... moaning harder.

"That's my boy... that's my good boy... fight it... mmmm... you taste so fucking good... puny little fuckin' prick..." She grits her teeth as she nears climax.

Mike once again ruins his voice trying to get her attention... but she's too horny to care.





jmark1966  
original comic

Mike slips down her throat.

He watches what little light existed in Abby's mouth get smaller and smaller. Her body heat starts to overwhelm him and he can't breathe straight.

"Help! Somebody help me! Please—!" The moisture in the air clogs up his voice...

...stopping all sound as he's sucked by her muscles deeper inside her.





Abby swallows her boyfriend at long last and shakes as she finishes to the feeling of Mike slipping down into her throat.

“FUCKK!!!! YES!!” She belts out the hardest moan imaginable.

Mike is gone.

Fucked completely by Abby in the most irreversible way this time.





She sits up in her bed, rubbing her stomach.

“Mmmm... all... fucking... mine...” Abby softly rubs herself in a loving way.

“Now... you’ll never get to think about leaving me again...” She explains as she gets up to ace her last exam of the semester.



**THE END.**