

MONSTER
CAPTURED
BY CASGRA



OH, I AM SO GOING
TO EAT YOU ALIVE!





AND THEN, AND THEN, I'LL USE YOUR
BONES TO MAKE A NICE SOUP STOCK!

ARRR! TURN OFF THAT
DAMN LIGHT!

YOU THINK YOU'RE PRETTY CLEVER!?! YOU ONLY CUFFED MY WRISTS. I CAN EASILY GET UP AND HEAD BUTT YOU TO DREAMWORLD!!





Mmm..

BRIDGET THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT. SHE THOUGHT OF WHAT GREAT WAYS TO TORTURE THE POOR DEFENSELESS MONSTER. HE'D BEEN HAVING HIS WAY LONG ENOUGH. IT WAS TIME TO TEACH HIM WHO'S THE REAL BOSS. BRIDGET LOVED THE THOUGHT OF THAT. SHE LOVED IT A LOT!

TRY IT,
BOOGEYMAN!



OH NO. DID I HURT
YOUR MONSTER FEELINGS?



I AM VERY SORRY.

I'M SURE YOU ARE.



THE MONSTER WAS BEGINNING TO GET SCARED. HIS SEXY CAPTOR WASN'T SHOWING ANY SIGN OF FEAR. WHAT IN THE HECK IS WRONG WITH THIS ONE? HE WONDERED. SHE JUST STARES AT ME. I DON'T LIKE THIS. MAYBE I SHOULD SAY SOMETHING. I CAN COMPLIMENT HER HAT. I BETTER SAY SOMETHING. THIS IS SO UNCOMFORTABLE.

I LIKE YOUR HAT.



DO YOU? DOES IT
MAKE YOU HARD?





YOU DON'T KNOW,
HUH?

I..I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT.

SURE YOU KNOW!

BRIDGET WASN'T HAVING ANY OF THE MONSTER'S BULLSHIT. SHE COULD FEEL HIS COCK GETTING HARD AND HE KNEW THAT THE HARDER IT WOULD GET, THE WORSE IT WAS GOING TO BE FOR HIM. TORTURE WISE.

YEAH, WE KNOW WHAT YOU
LIKE, DON'T WE? GOOD
MONSTER.

MOMENTS LATER...



YOU SURE KNOW HOW
TO DO THAT.



YOU VILE CREATURE.



BRIDGET ENJOYED HAVING HER FULL LUSCIOUS BREASTS TASTED BY AN UGLY UNSEEMLY, MINDLESS FOUL CREATURE. HE WORKED THAT WET SLIPPERY TONGUE AS THOUGH HIS POOR PATHETIC LITTLE LIFE DEPENDED ON IT OR WAS HE AROUSED? WAS HE BEING SET UP? THIS COULD ONLY GO TWO WAYS. EITHER IN HIS FAVOR OR MAYBE BRIDGET'S. WAS SOMETHING A MISS?



YOU'RE DONE!

EH?

YOU...YOU BAD GIRL! GET BACK
HERE! DON'T GO AWAY! OH,
I'M GONNA GET YOU!





BRIDGET'S CATCH
COULD NOT BELIEVE
HIS EYES WHEN SHE
ENTERED THE ROOM.
THE LIGHTS WERE
NOW FULLY TURNED
UP AND BRIDGET
WAS ALMOST
UNRECOGNIZABLE.
SHE HAD REMOVED
HER WIG AND WAS
NOW REVEALING HER
BEAUTIFUL LONG
BLONDE, FLOWING
HAIR. SHE GOT RID
OF HER GUARD SUIT
AND CHANGED INTO
HER SILKY SMOOTH
TEDDY NIGHTGOWN.

I'M SORRY FOR TEASING YOU LIKE THAT. I'M SUCH A BAD GIRL, I WANT TO BE BETTER THAN THAT.



OH THAT'S ALRIGHT. NO HARD FEELINGS, BUT SINCE WE'RE ON THE TOPIC OF FORGIVENESS YOU CAN ALWAYS UNCLIFF ME, Y'KNOW.



YES, THE TOPIC OF FORGIVENESS, MY
FAVORITE. LET'S DISCUSS THAT.

HUH, OKAY. SURE. LET'S SEE. WELL WE
CAN ALWAYS BEGIN WITH THESE CUFFS.



THAT MOMENT WHEN YOU ACTUALLY START BELIEVING THAT MAYBE EVERY THING'S GONNA BE OK AND USUALLY IT DOES, BUT NOT WITHOUT SOME PAIN FIRST. PLEASURE COMES WITH A PRICE. TORTURE IS ESSENTIAL. DESPERATION IS KEY. FEELING POWERLESS YOU DISCOVER A SECRET. AN EMBARRASSING ONE. YOU ENJOY FEELING HELPLESS, BUT THERE'S MORE. WHAT IF ALSO, YOU ARE INCAPABLE OF TAKING CHARGE WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY ARISES?



WE MUST STAY FOCUSSED. FORGIVENESS FIRST.

OKAY. THEN, WHAT'S WITH THE SPANK PAD?



WELL, THROUGH SPANKING ME OF COURSE. YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO GET OFF THE HOOK THAT EASILY, RIGHT. SILLY BOY!

RIGHT! MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT WITH THAT BLONDE BRAIN OF YOURS, BUT MY HANDS ARE STILL CLIPPED!





BRIDGET WITH THE PADDLE IN HER LEFT HAND BEGAN TO SPANK HER ASS WHILE HER CAPTURED BUFFOON COULD JUST WATCH. HOW FRUSTRATING IT MUST'VE BEEN FOR HIM TO ONLY BE ALLOWED TO OBSERVE AND NOT TAKE THAT PADDLE AND SPANK THAT EXQUISITE ASS OF HERS HIMSELF. WORSE, IT MUST'VE BEEN TORTURE. HOW VERY NEFARIOUS OF HER TO TORMENT THE HELPLESS, POWERLESS PRISONER.

OH! MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE
THIS DRESS OFF, HMM?

YA, YA! DO THAT!



AH! THAT'S IT! JUST WHAT I
NEED! ONE HARD SPANKING!

No! You're NOT EVEN HITTING THAT
HARD! OH, I CAN'T STAND THIS!



BRIDGET PLAYFULLY DROPPED HER PADDLE.
BUT MONSTER MAN WASN'T HAVING IT.
HE ROSE FROM HIS CHAIR AND WITH
A PROUD STIFF COCK, HE WAS READY TO
POKE SOME FUN AT BRIDGET IN HIS
OWN, SPECIAL KIND OF WAY!



OH MY GOSH! WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING?

NOT PLANNING. PLANNING!
HAHAHA!



GOSH! DON'T FORGET TO WATER.

OH I WON'T! TRUST ME!





ALL THAT EXCITEMENT CAUSED MONSTER TO LOSE HIS BALANCE. BUT NOW WHAT? HE ON TOP OF SHE OR SHE ON TOP OF HE? WAS HIS MONSTER COCK STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD THEM TOGETHER? :)

PERFECT LANDING! I'M IMPRESSED!

HEH, HEH, YEAH!



I THINK I'LL KEEP YOU!

REALLY!



YEAH. JUST UNTILL YOU CUM FOR ME. THEN I'LL KILL YOU!

WHAT?!

MONSTER DID NOT LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT. COULD SHE BE SERIOUS? THE NERVE OF HER, HE THOUGHT, USING ME LIKE I'M A FUCK TOY! WHAT HE'S TRYING TO SAY IS THAT MONSTERS HAVE FEELINGS TOO.



THAT'S RIGHT. ONCE YOU CUM, YOU'LL
GO SOFT AND LIMP. YOU'RE NO USE
TO ME IF YOU'RE FLACCID.

WELL THEN WHAT IF I DON'T CUM?
WHAT'D YOU SAY TO THAT, HUH?



WELL WHAT HAVE WE HERE? IT'S A GREAT
BIG STIFF COCK. IT'D BE A TOTAL SHAME TO
WATCH IT GO LIMP, FLABBY, DEBILITATED.
OH GOODNESS! AHH!

I'M NOT GOING TO CUM
AND YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!



THIS WASN'T GOING TO BE EASY FOR MONSTER. BRIDGET'S SOFT HANDS AROUND HIS COCK FELT SO GOOD. HE HAD TO RESIST THE URGE TO EXPLODE. SO FAR IT WASN'T SO BAD. AS PAINFULL AS IT WAS, HE KNEW THAT IF HE COULD JUST FOCUS ON NOT CUMMING, HE COULD DO IT.



I DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOU! I WANT YOU TO DO IT NATURALLY. DOESN'T IT FEEL GOOD? ALL THAT PRESSURE, GONE! IT'S SO GOOD TO CUM.

I.. I..



I MUST NOT!

OH PLEASE! PLEASE! CUM FOR ME!



THE CAPTURED MONSTER COULD NO LONGER WITHSTAND THE PRESSURE AND THUS HE DESPERATELY NEEDED TO RELEASE! IT FELT GREAT! SO LITTERLY SATISFYING. BUT NOW WHAT? WELL HE WASN'T WORRIED ABOUT THAT. RIGHT NOW HE WAS JUST GOING TO ENJOY THE BUZZ.



OH NOW WOULD YOU LOOK
AT THAT. SO MUCH CUM.



AND YOU WERE GOING TO
KEEP ALL THAT FROM ME?

Humm.. I'M SO SORRY?



FEELING THE COLD STEEL OF THE GUN BARREL ON HIS STOMACH SENT SHIVERS UP THE MONSTER'S SPINE. WAS IT FEAR OR WAS HE TURNED ON ONCE MORE? I WAS WONDERING ABOUT THAT MYSELF. CURIOUS.



ALRIGHT, MR. MONSTER MAN. THIS IS WHERE WE SAY GOODBYE.

BUT WE WERE JUST GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER.



MAYBE I SHOULD SHOOT YOU WHERE
YOU LIKE LETTING THE SUN SHINE.

You wouldn't!



NAH. THAT WOULDN'T BE SATISFYING. BUT BLOWING UP THAT BIG FAT GORGEOUS HEAD...

PLEASE. GIVE A MONSTER A CHANCE.



REALLY? OF ALL THE
FURRY TRICKS...

