

SOMEWHERE IN A YET-TO-BE-NAMED  
AND POORLY PLANNED OUT SECTION  
OF THE WIKKIDVERSE...

# FEATHER DUSTED



PART 3

...COME WITH ME.

I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

OF COURSE, MISTRESS FIFI.



DO YOU SEE ZIS  
PLANT? IT WAS A GIFT  
FROM SOMEONE WHO IZ...  
OH HOW YOU SAY...?

**FREEMY.**

SHE SAY ZEE  
POLLEN WILL IMPROVE  
MON FEATHER  
DUSTER.

THE FLOWERS ARE  
PRETTY.

I LOVE HOW *PINK*  
THEY ARE.





AS  
YOU KNOW FROM  
YOUR CAPTURE AND  
BRAINWASHING...  
J'ADORE LE  
SCIENTIFIQUE.

I REQUIRE  
YOU TO BE MON  
GUINEA PIG.

TAKE A CLOSER  
LOOK AT THE PRETTY  
PINK FLOWERS,  
MAINTENANT!

YES,  
MISTRESS FIFI.  
THOSE PRETTY PINK  
PEDALS ARE SO  
BEAUTIFUL.

I WOULD LOVE  
TO GET A CLOSER  
LOOK.



MISTRESS FIFI!

SOMETHING IS HAPPENING.

THE PISTILS ARE **GROWING!** GETTING **BIGGER AND THICKER!**



**SACRE BLEU!**

IT JUST  
SPRAYED YOU  
WITH POLLEN.

ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT, MON  
MAIDSERVANT?

**POOF**

**POOF**

YES,  
MISTRESS... I  
THINK SO...

IT'S OKAY... IT  
SMELLS LIKE PERFUME...  
SUCH A LOVELY  
FRAGRANCE...

SO EASY TO  
BREATHE IT DEEP  
IN AND--

**--OHH!**



WHAT IS IT!?  
WHAT IS WRONG?

THOSE **THROBBING**  
PISTILS... THEY'RE FULL  
OF... NECTAR... DELICIOUS  
**NECTAR.**

I'M SO  
**THIRSTY!** I MUST  
HAVE IT!



MON DIEU!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING!?

*Mmmmm*  
...SUCK...

*Mmmmm*  
...MUST SUCK...

IT'S THE ONLY WAY...  
*Mmmmm*  
...TO GET THE YUMMY YUMMY NECTAR!

SO... IT IZ LIKE VENUS FLY TRAP.

UN PETIT PROMISE OF A TASTY TREAT...

...THEN YOU ARE ITS PRISONNIERE, OUI?



HER MISTRESS' WORDS HAD NO EFFECT. MAIDSERVANT MARGE ONLY HAD ONE THOUGHT IN HER HEAD AS SHE CONTINUED TO SLIDE HER LIPS UP AND DOWN THE SHAFT, FEELING IT STIFFEN AND QUIVER IN HER MOUTH.



MMMNNNN....

GULP  
GULP

SHE RELAXED HER THROAT JUST AS THE FLOWER RELEASED ITS CREAMY NECTAR. IT WAS BARELY ON HER TONGUE BEFORE SHE QUICKLY SWALLOWED, ONLY TO FIND MORE BEING PUMPED AND SPLURTED INTO HER THIRSTY MOUTH.

*SHE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO TAKE HER LIPS OFF OF THE FLOWER'S ENGORGED PISTIL UNTIL THE FLOWER WAS DONE WITH HER.*

...MORE PLEASE...





WELL...? HOW DO YOU FEEL?

ELATED, MY MISTRESS...

THAT POOR FLOWER HAD SO MUCH NECTAR... IT WAS IN SUCH PAID...

BUT I SUCKED IT ALL OUT... AND NOW IT'S NECTAR IS INSIDE OF ME...

I'VE DONE A  
GOOD THING.

I'M A GOOD  
GIRL.

MY PUSSY IS  
MY REWARD.





SO, MY MAITRE BATING  
PET... ARE YOU STILL MON  
SLAVE...? OU ZEE PLANT'S  
SLAVE?

I AM YOUR  
SLAVE! I'VE NEVER BEEN  
MORE CERTAIN OF  
ANYTHING. EVEN MORE SO  
NOW, AFTER DRINKING  
THE NECTAR.

THEN STOP RUBBING  
ZEE PUSSY AND COME  
TO MOI.

YES, MISTRESS.



YOU COME WITHOUT  
HESITATION...  
...BUT CERTAINLY YOU  
WOULD LIKE MORE PUSSY,  
OUI?


YES... BUT MY  
BODY FOLLOWS YOUR  
COMMAND... I CANNOT  
STOP IT...

HMMM...  
INTERESSEMENT...

PERHAPS I  
SHOULD STUDY ZEE  
PLANT'S EFFECT ON  
SOMEONE WHO IZ NOT  
ALREADY MON SLAVE,  
OUI?

TELL ME WHAT I  
MUST DO, MY  
MISTRESS.





HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT FINDING SOMEONE ELSE TO USE ZEE FLOWER ON?

PERHAPS ANOTHER POLICIERE...? OR WHAT ABOUT ONE OF ZOSE SUPERHEROINES?

ANYONE YOU DESIRE, MY MISTRESS. I WILL NOT REST UNTIL YOU HAVE A NEW TEST SUBJECT.

ALL I KNOW IS THE PLEASURE OF OBEDIENCE.

THEN I AM ABOUT TO  
MAKE YOU A VERY HAPPY  
SLAVE, OUI?

LICK IT,  
MAIDSERVANT.

**MAINTENANT!**

OUI, MAITRESSE  
FIFI.

JE TE SERVIRAI  
BIEN...

C'EST FINI... FOR NOW...