

I...

I...
I...

AHH!

AH...

SFX: JOLTING



I'M...
CLIMMING
AGAIN!

NGH...!

I...
I CAN'T
STOP!!

SFX: SPURTING

Planet Brobdingnag

プラネット・プロブディンナグ

Final Chapter

田亀源五郎

www.tagame.org

I FEEL LIKE
I'M BEING
PUMPED
FULL OF
DRUGS.

I
CAN'T
TAKE
IT!

ALL OF
HIS
CUM
IS DUMP-
ING INTO
ME...

MY
STOMACH
IS SWOLLEN
LIKE A
FROG'S.

SFX: JOLTING

AH...!

UGH...
AH...

SFX: * GURGLING
** GUSHING

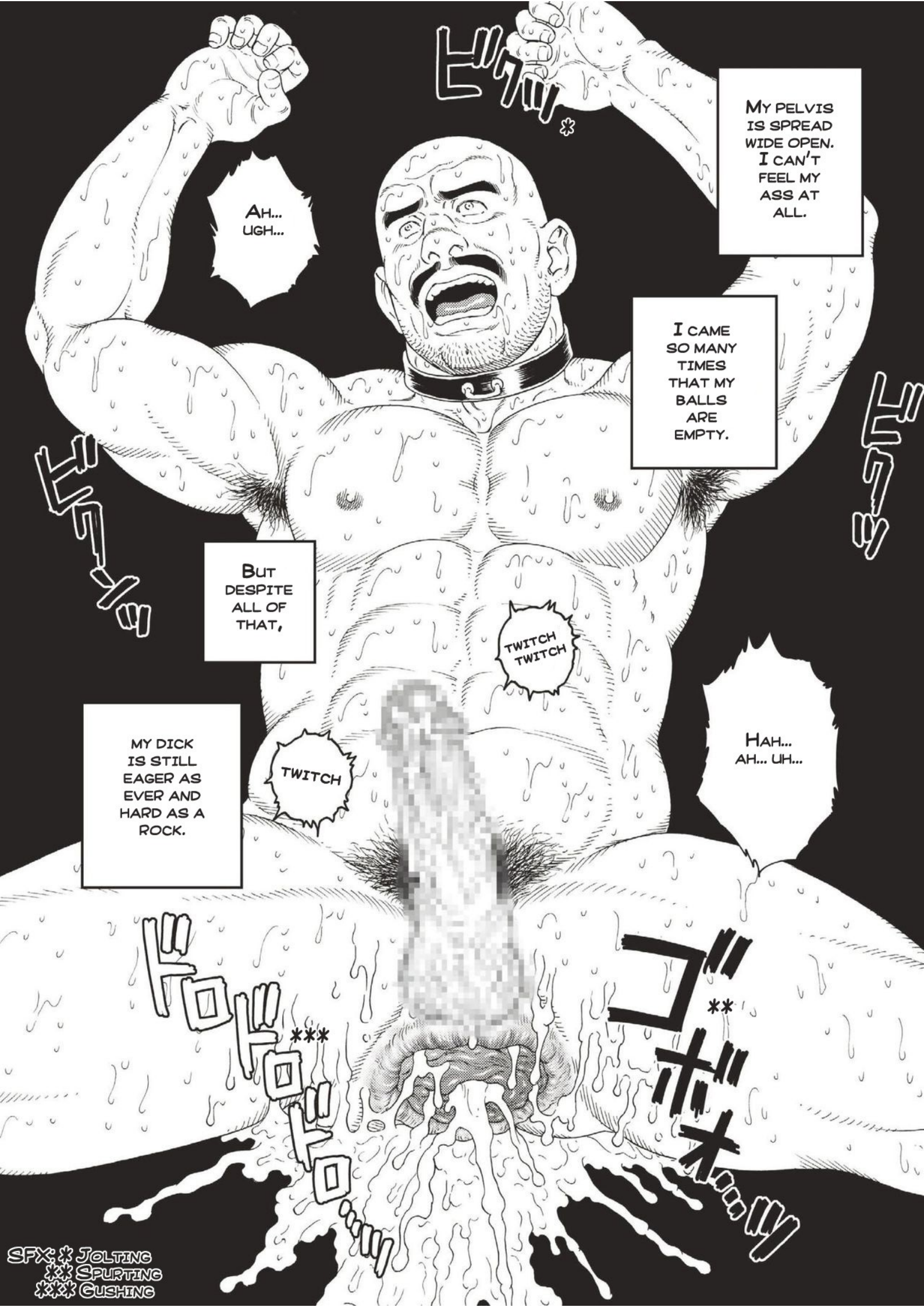
I
CAN'T
STOP
CUMMING.

OVER
AND
OVER
AGAIN...

THIS
CONSTANT
PLEASURE
IS DRIVING
ME INSANE!

I'M GOING
TO BREAK
FROM THE
PAIN...!

I...



MY PELVIS IS SPREAD WIDE OPEN. I CAN'T FEEL MY ASS AT ALL.

I CAME SO MANY TIMES THAT MY BALLS ARE EMPTY.

BUT DESPITE ALL OF THAT,

MY DICK IS STILL EAGER AS EVER AND HARD AS A ROCK.

AH... UGH...

HAH... AH... UH...

TWITCH

TWITCH TWITCH

SFX: * JOLTING
** SPURTING
*** CUSHING



COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED, HE CARRIED ME IN HIS ARMS.

HE RESTED MY BODY INTO A WATER BASIN AND BATHED ME.



I STAYED HARD THE ENTIRE TIME.



SFX: SPLASHING



AND I
BECAME
TOTALLY
ADDICTED
TO HIS
CUM.



HE
FUCKED
ME.

WE
MATED.

TWITCH
TWITCH

I CAN'T
GET
SOFT.

MY DICK
HAS ALWAYS
BEEN
ERECT.

FROM
THEN
ON,

MY DICK IS
ALWAYS
STANDING
STRAIGHT
UP AND ALL
I CAN THINK
ABOUT IS
SEX.

THIS IS
WHAT MY
LIFE HAS
BECOME,
AS HIS
STRANGE
PET.



ONE NIGHT,

Mm...

I AWOKE WITH A STRANGE FEELING.

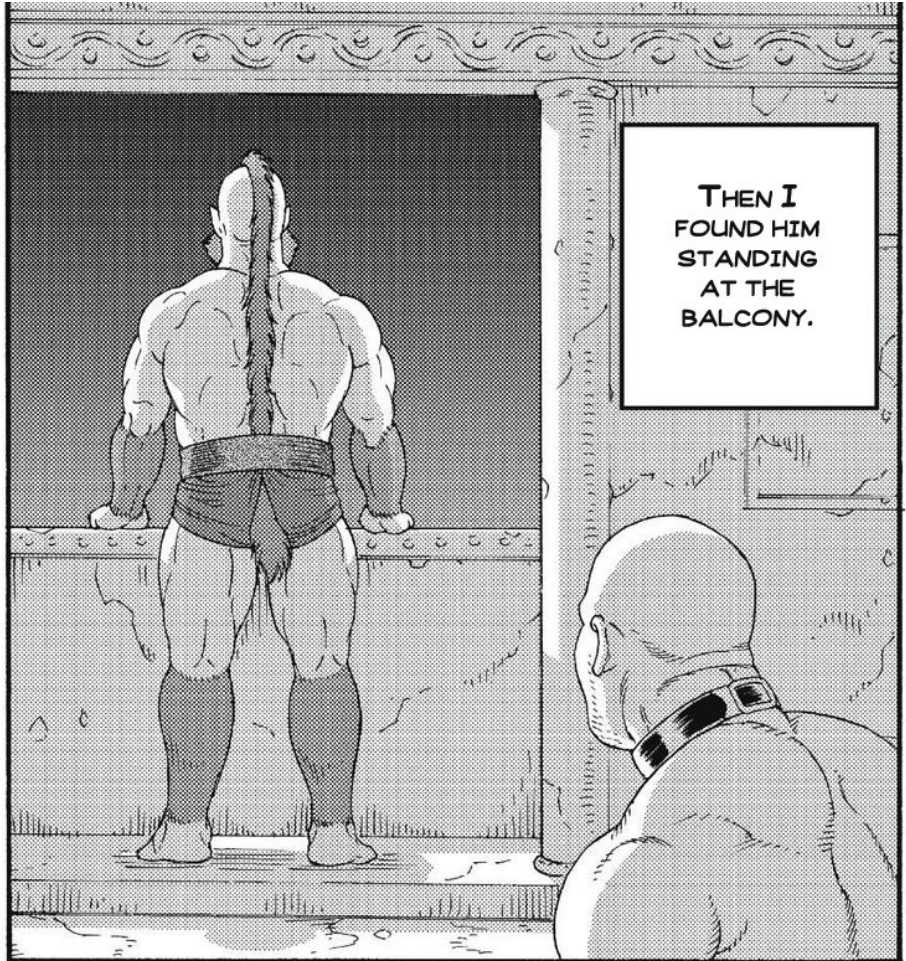
REALIZING THAT, MY STRANGE FEELING ONLY GOT WORSE.

I WAS GETTING ANXIOUS AND INSTANTLY LOOKED AROUND THE ROOM FOR ANY SIGN OF HIM.

I LOOKED OVER AND HE WAS GONE.

(HE'S USUALLY ASLEEP IN THE BED RIGHT NEXT TO ME...)



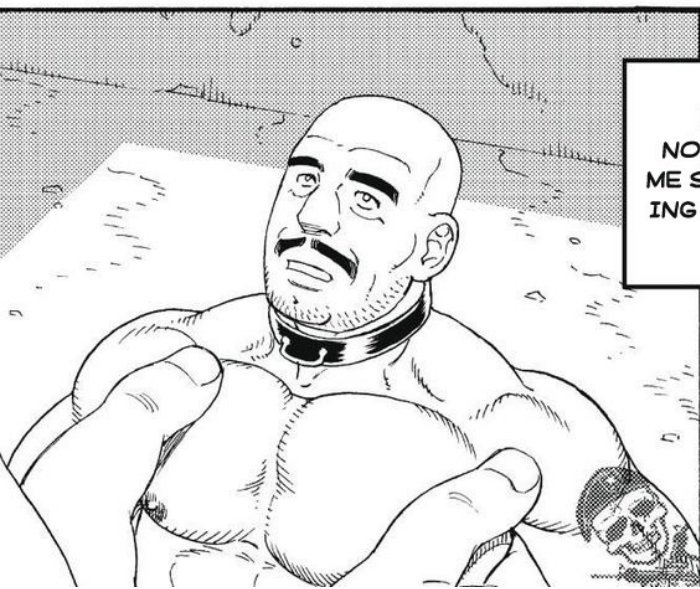


THEN I
FOUND HIM
STANDING
AT THE
BALCONY.



WHY'S HE
LOOKING
UP AT THE
SKY SO
LATE?

HM?

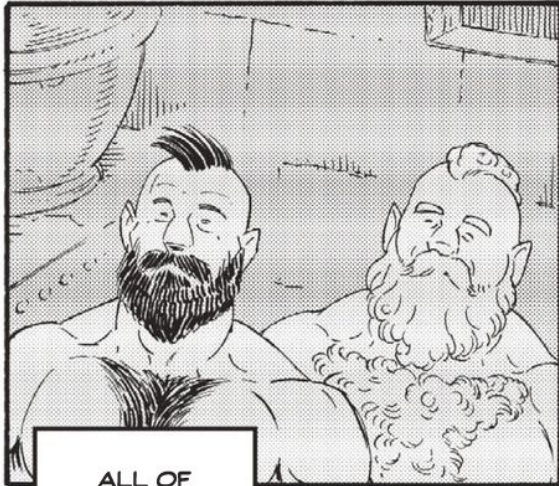


HE
NOTICED
ME STAND-
ING THERE.





THEN I WAS ABLE TO SEE...



ALL OF THE OTHERS LOOKING TOWARD THE SKY WITH US.



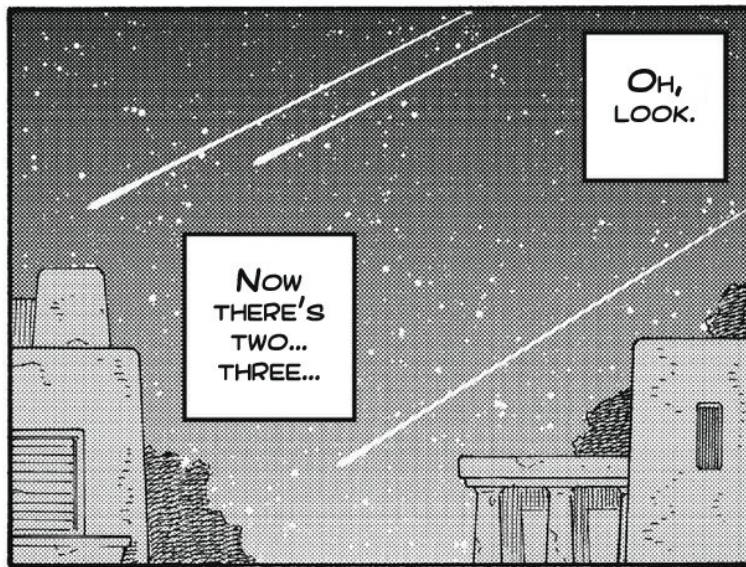
HE HOISTED ME UP ONTO HIS SHOULDER.



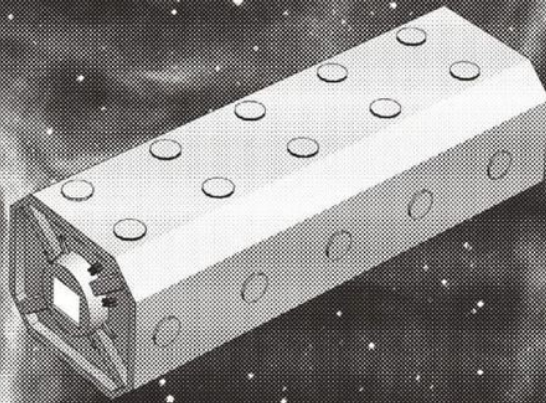
WHAT EXACTLY ARE THEY FEELING?

THEIR FEELINGS ARE TRANSMITTED TO ONE ANOTHER LIKE RIPPLES ON THE WATER.

IS IT AMUSEMENT? OR MAYBE CURIOSITY?



THEY'RE
CONTAINERS...
THE
CRYONIC
UNITS!



THOSE
AREN'T
SHOOTING
STARS!

THEY'LL LAND
ON THIS
PLANET AND
DRIFT ASHORE,
JUST AS
I DID.

AND
NOW,

MY
COMRADES
ARE INSIDE
OF THEM,
EN ROUTE
HERE.

I KNOW
THAT'S THEM,
RAINING
DOWN LIKE
SHOOTING
STARS!



THE
FUTURE
OF MY
PEOPLE!

I CAN
ALREADY
SEE IT...





ALL OF MY COMRADES WILL BE SEIZED DIRECTLY FROM THE SHORELINE.

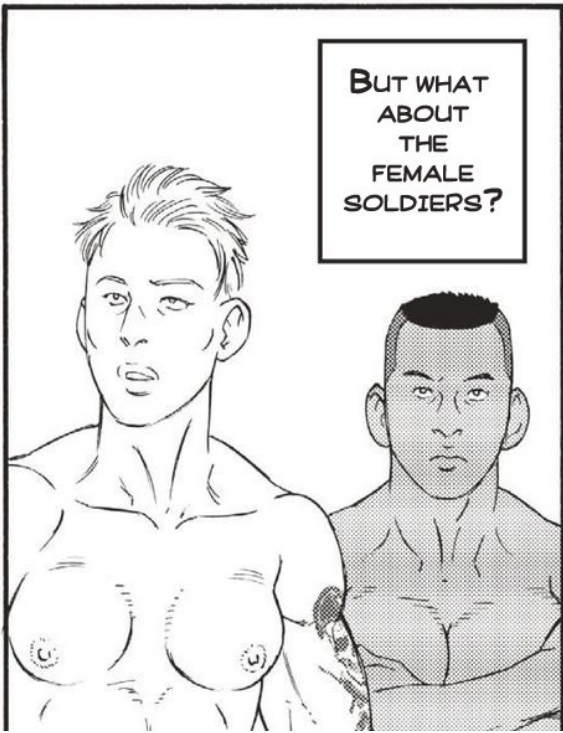


THEY'LL INSTANTLY FALL VICTIM TO THEIR PHEROMONES, JUST LIKE I DID,

AND DEVOLVE INTO SEX-CRAZED SLAVES, ADDICTED TO THEIR COCKS.



WILL THEY BE USED FOR BREEDING?



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FEMALE SOLDIERS?




AS THE
ONLY
HUMANS
ON THE
PLANET,

WE'LL
ALWAYS BE
DESTINED
TO BE BRED
AS THEIR
STRANGE
PETS.

WE'RE
LIVESTOCK
EXISTING
TO SERVE
THEIR OWN
SEXUAL
NEEDS.

WE'LL
CONTINUE
TO BREED,
SURVIVING
ON A DIET
OF THEIR
SHIT,

WHILE
FORMING A
BRAND-NEW
HISTORY
OF THE
HUMAN
RACE.



I REALIZED
I DIDN'T
FEEL TOO
STRONGLY
ABOUT ANY
OF IT.

AS ALL
OF THIS
SUNK
IN,



I DIDN'T
CARE ABOUT
WATCHING
THE STARS
ANYMORE.

I WANTED
TO GO BACK
TO BED AND
GET FUCKED
AGAIN.

AS
I KEPT
THINKING,

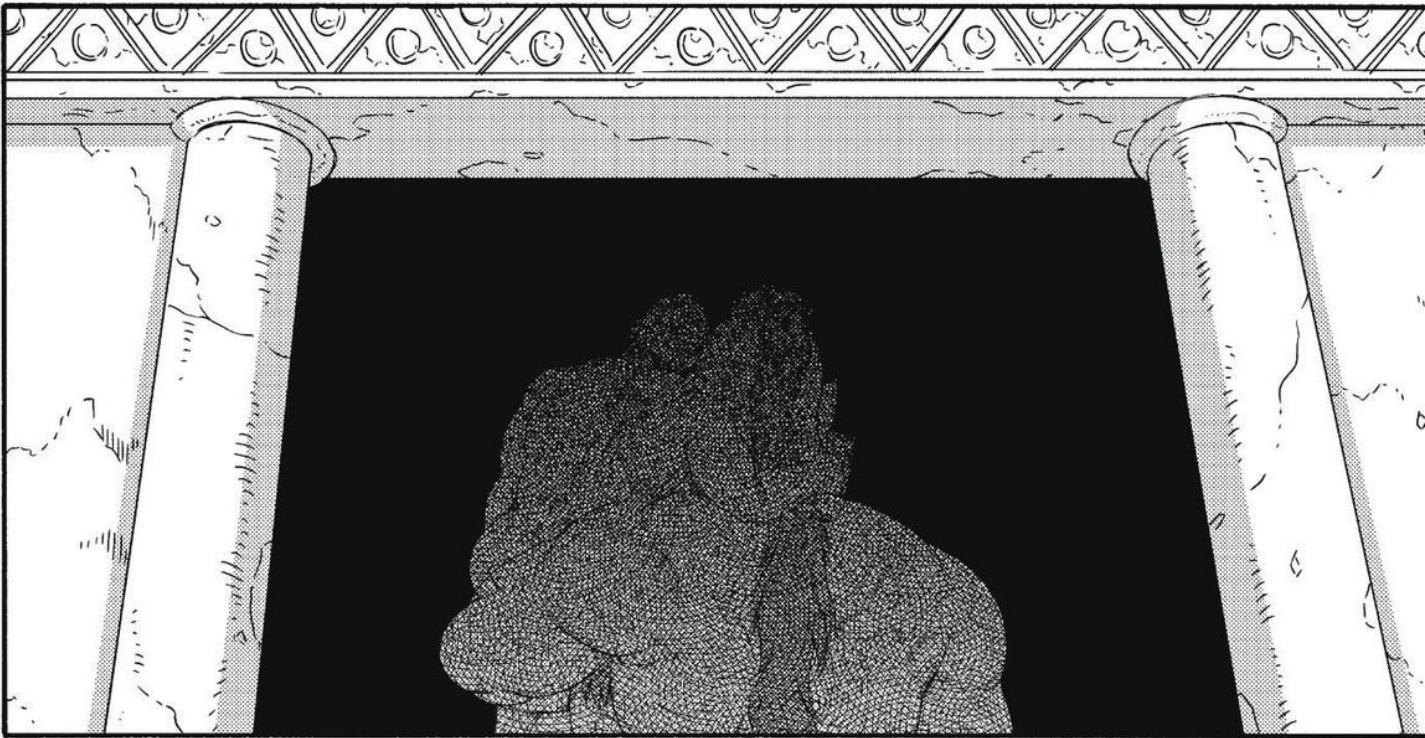


AFTER
THAT,



SHIFTED
RIGHT
BACK
TO
HIM.

EVERY
THOUGHT
IN MY
HEAD...



September 2016

THEREAFTER,
THESE STRANGE NEW PETS
ARRIVED ON PLANET BROBDINGNAG
AND BEGAN TO POPULATE.

The End