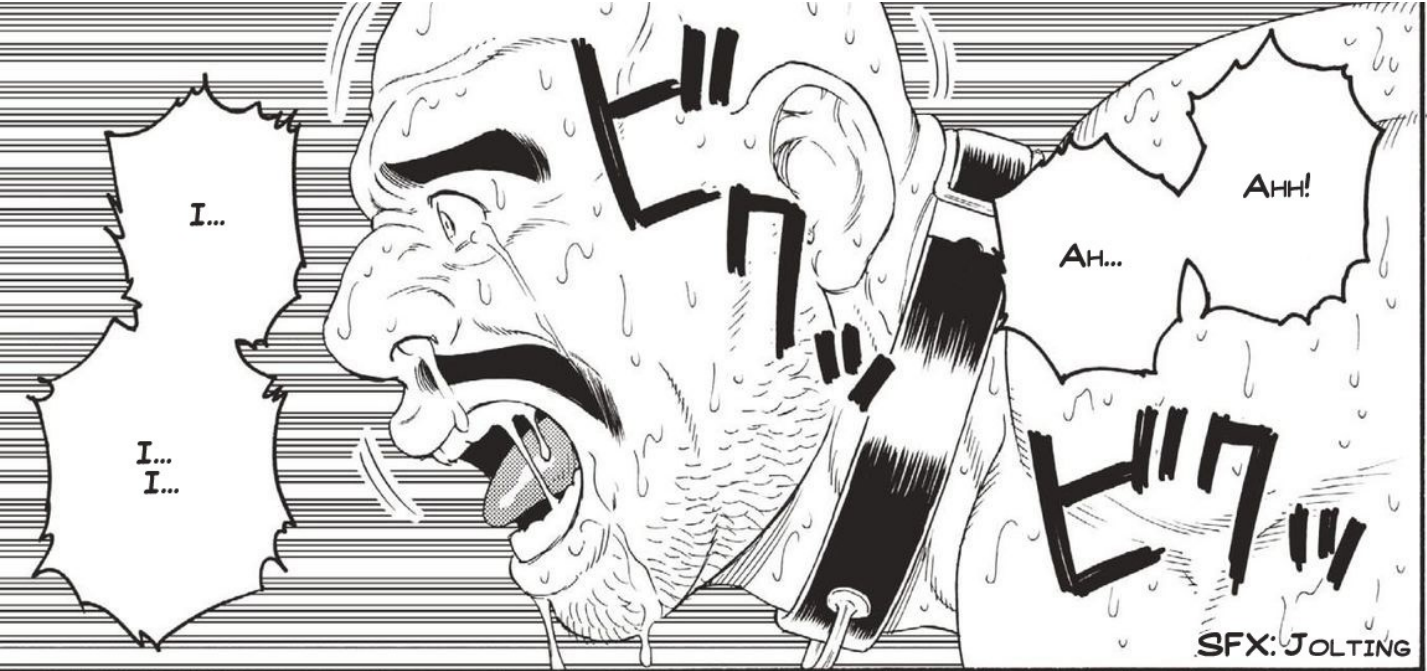




Planet Brobdingnag

プラネット・ブロブディンナグ

Final Chapter

田亀源五郎

www.tagame.org



My
STOMACH
IS FILLING
UP....!!

He...
HE'S STILL
CUMMING
INSIDE ME!!

AH...
AH...!!

He's...
CUMMING!

ブルブル
ブルブル
ブルブル

グッ
グッ
グッ*

**

SFX: * SPURTING
** GUSHING



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.

AH...!

UGH...
AH...

SFX: JOLTING

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...



AH...
UGH...

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,

TWITCH
TWITCH

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

TWITCH

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



COMPLETELY
EXHAUSTED,
HE CARRIED
ME IN HIS
ARMS.

HE RESTED
MY BODY IN-
TO 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
UP AND ALL
I CAN THINK
ABOUT IS
SEX.

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



ONE
NIGHT,

Mm...

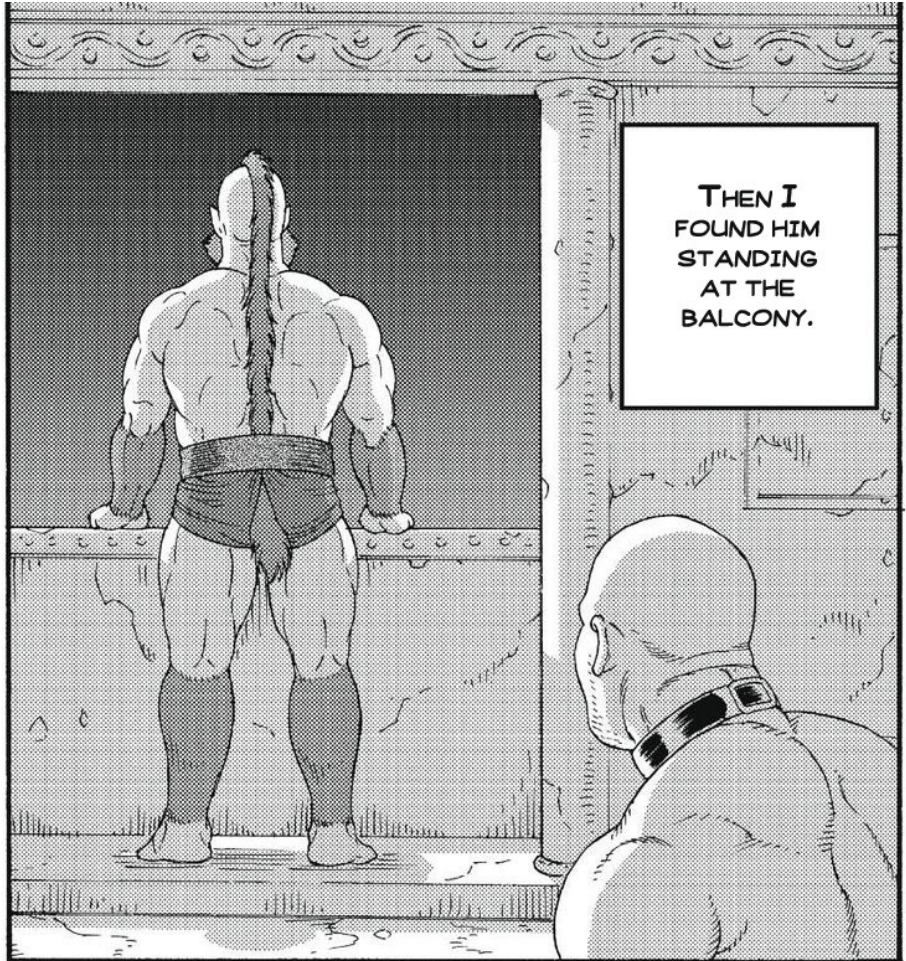
I AWOKE
WITH A
STRANGE
FEELING.

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...)



HE
NOTICED
ME STAND-
ING THERE.



THEN I
WAS
ABLE
TO SEE...



HE
HOISTED
ME UP
ONTO HIS
SHOULDER.



ALL OF
THE OTHERS
LOOKING
TOWARD
THE SKY
WITH US.

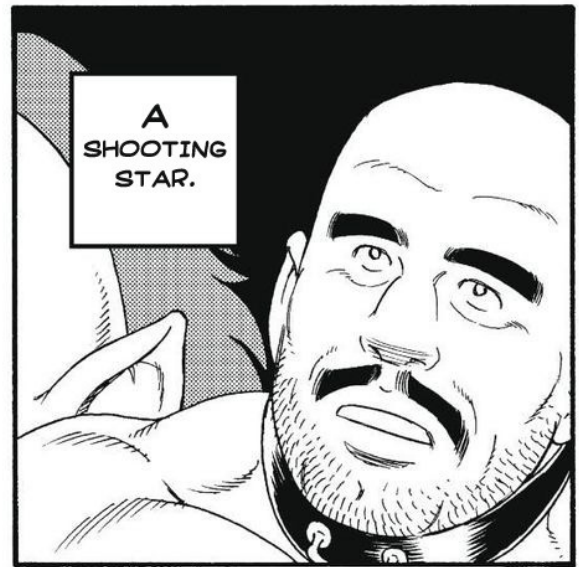
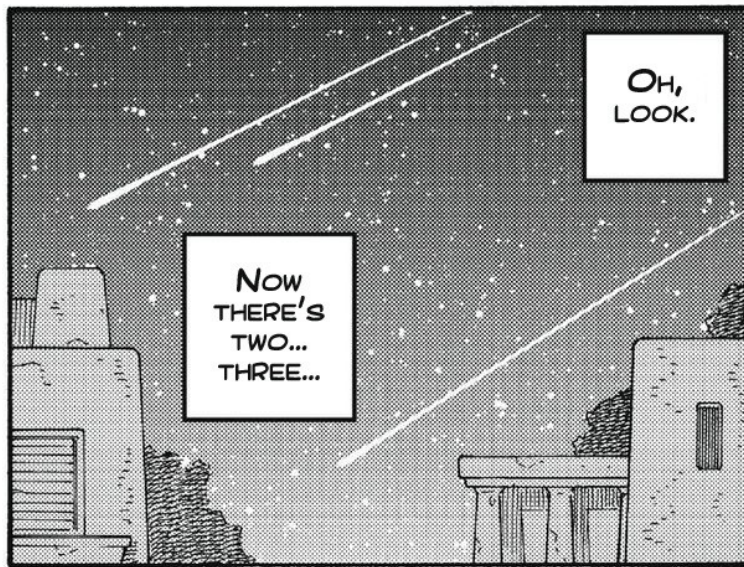


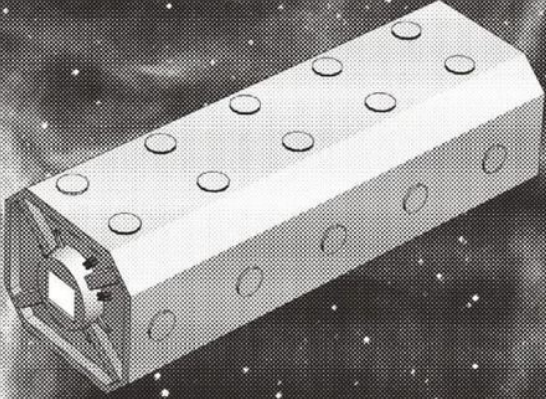
WHAT
EXACTLY
ARE THEY
FEELING?

IS IT
AMUSEMENT?
OR MAYBE
CURIOUS-
ITY?

THEY TRANS-
MITTED THEIR
FEELINGS TO
ONE ANOTHER
IN WAVES.







THEY'RE
TIN CANS...
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!

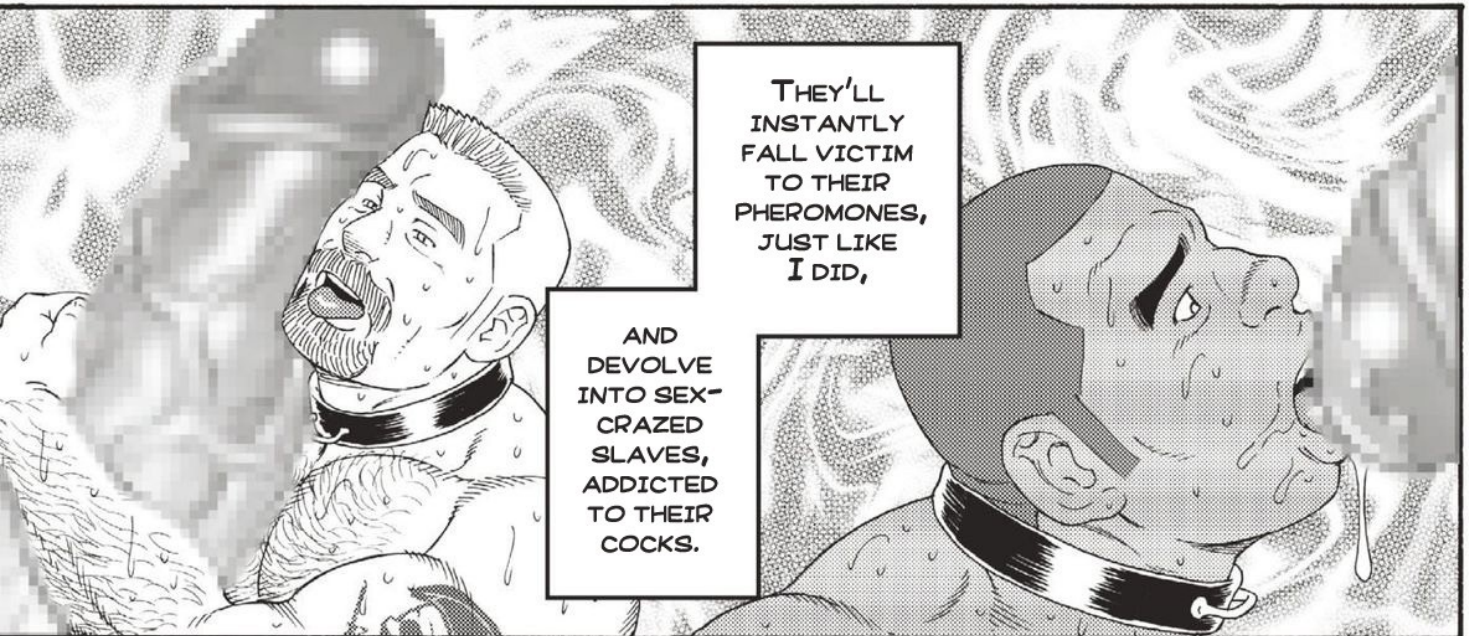


THE
FUTURE
OF MY
PEOPLE!

I CAN
ALREADY
SEE IT...



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

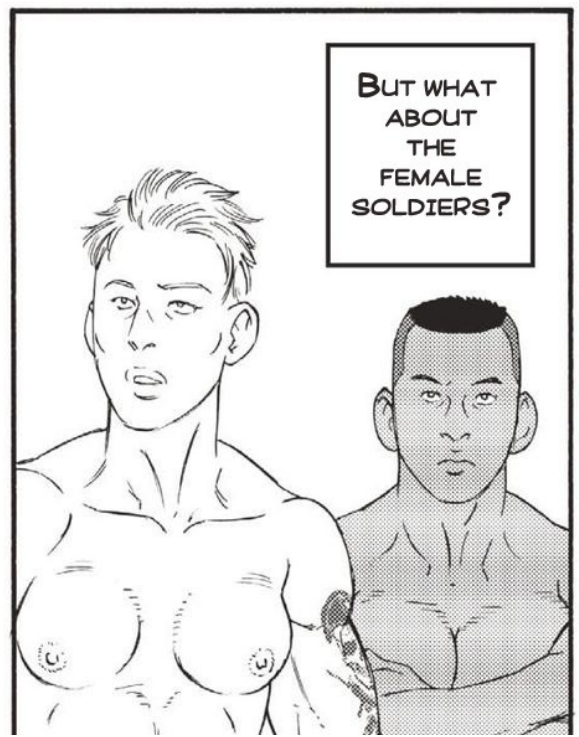


THEY'LL
INSTANTLY
FALL VICTIM
TO THEIR
PHEROMONES,
JUST LIKE
I DID,

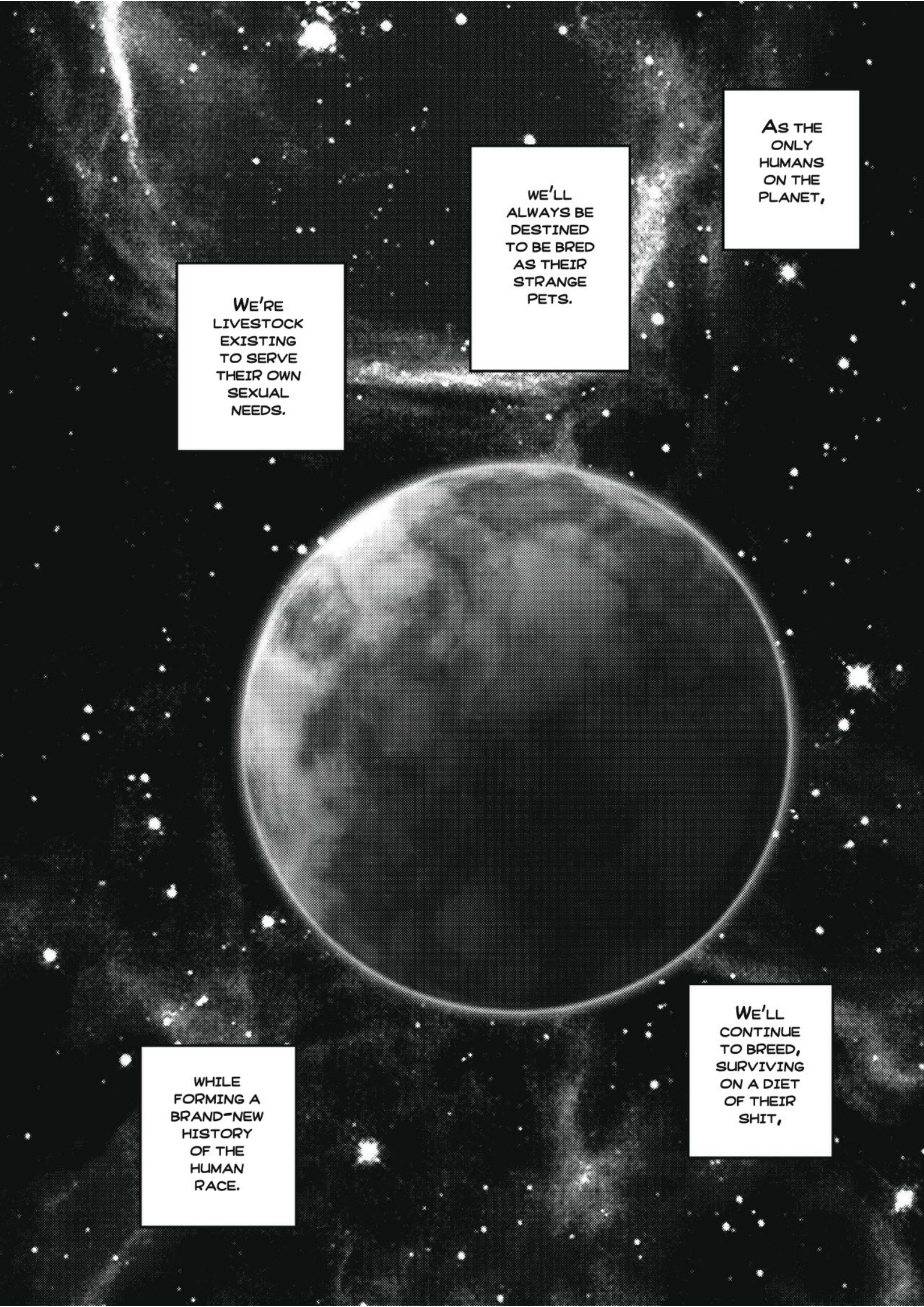
AND
DEVOLVE
INTO SEX-
CRAZED
SLAVES,
ADDICTED
TO THEIR
COCKS.



WILL
THEY
BE
USED
FOR
BREED-
ING?



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,

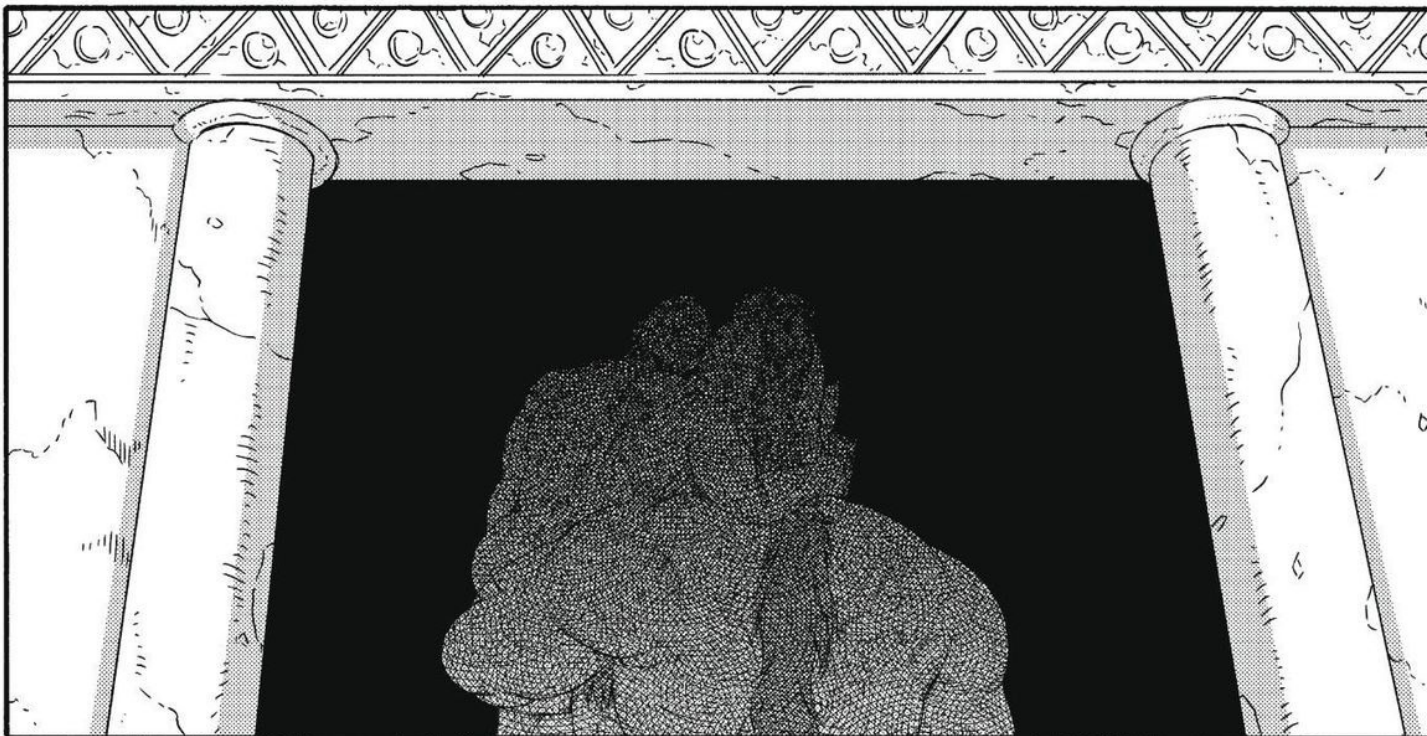


AFTER
THAT,



SHIFTED
RIGHT
BACK
TO HIM.

EVERY
THOUGHT
IN MY
HEAD...



September 2016