

STORY AND ART BY TONKATSU

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK!"

AS I WAKE UP, I HEAR THIS SOUND OVER AND OVER IN A RHYTHM.
THE FIRST THING I NOTICE IS MY JAW BEING SPREAD OPEN WIDE BY A
VERY LARGE FOREIGN OBJECT INSIDE MY MOUTH.

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK!"

THE SECOND THING I NOTICE IS THAT I'M TOTALLY BLIND. AND MY HANDS ARE FORCED IN SOME SORT OF A "BALL". I TRY TO MOVE MY FINGERS...
BUT I CAN'T.

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK!"

I TRY TO GET UP BUT QUICKLY NOTICE THAT I BARELY CAN BECAUSE OF WHAT I'M CURRENTLY WEARING.. THE MATERIAL IS FAMILIAR. IT FEELS LIKE... I'M ENCASED IN FULL RUBBER.

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK!"

HOW DID I END UP LIKE THIS? LAST THING I REMEMBER, MY CAR BROKE AND THERE WAS NOTHING AROUND BUT THAT WEIRD CREEPY MANSION IN THE MIDDLE OF NO WHERE. I WENT THERE TO ASK FOR HELP. BUT NO ONE ANSWERED. AND THEN... I... DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED AFTER...

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK!"

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SOUND? IS SOMEONE ELSE HERE WITH ME?

ME: "MGHHGH!?". (HELLO!?)

THE SQUEAKING SOUND SUDDENLY STOPS. NO RESPONSE. THIS SENDS A SHIVER DOWN MY SPINE. I CAN FEEL SOMETHING WATCHING ME.

THE LADY: "ARA! SO YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE!"

I RECOGNIZE THE VOICE. MY LOST MEMORY NOW RETURNING TO ME... I REMEMBER. IT'S HER!

I TRY TO CRAWL AWAY. BUT THE GROUND FEELS WEIRD. I CAN'T CREATE MUCH DISTANCE.

THE LADY: "WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING PIG?"

I FEEL A SHARP PRESSURE AROUND MY NECK. AND SUDDENLY I'M NO LONGER TOUCHING THE FLOOR AS I'M LIFTED UP WITH EASE.

SHE HANDLES ME... EFFORTLESSLY.

ME: "NNGGGGHH!!!"

THE LADY: "SILLY PIG. STILL PRETENDING TO BE SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT?"

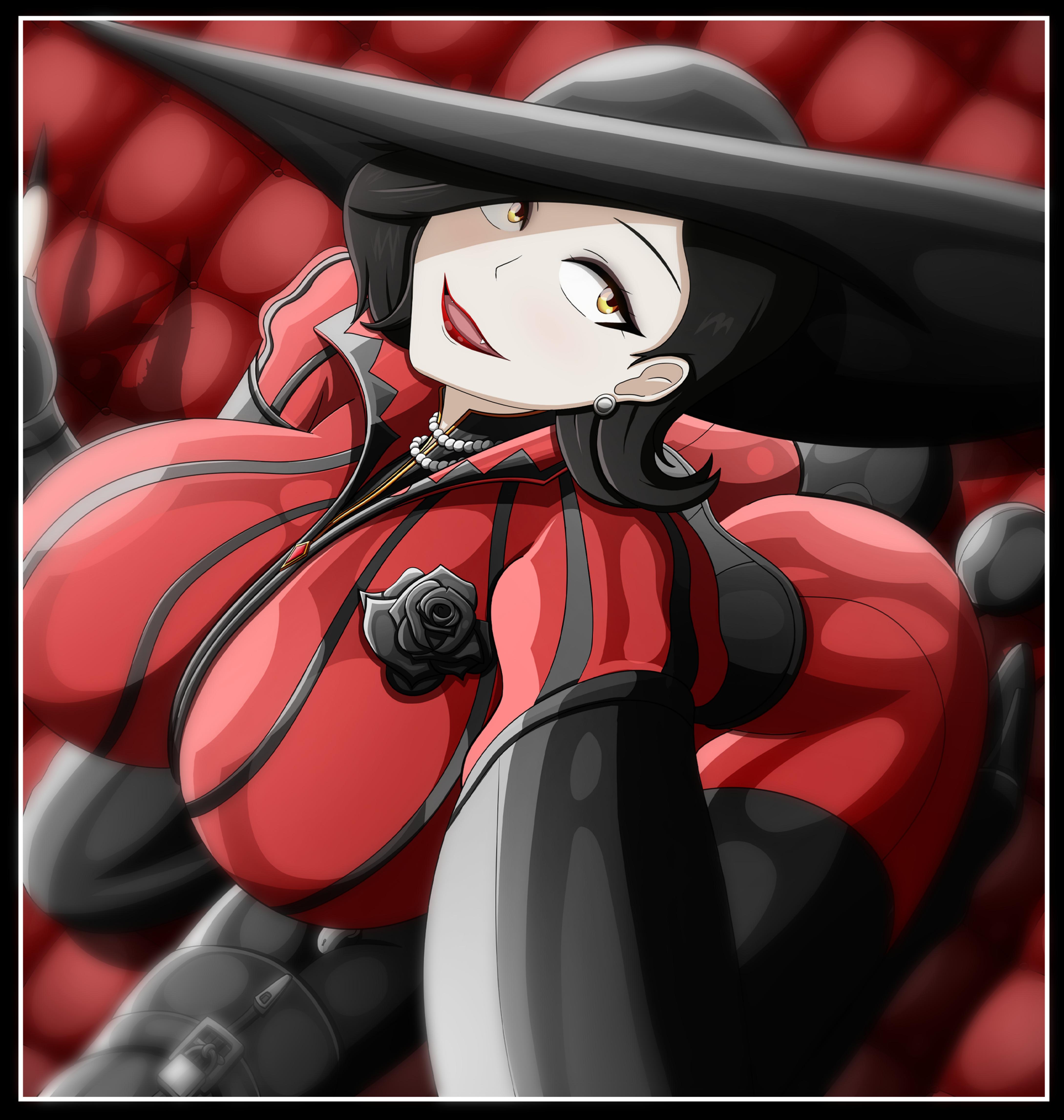
I REMEMBER! IT WAS HER. WHEN I ENTERED THE HOUSE... THE DOOR WAS SHUT BEHIND ME. NOT LONG AFTER THAT, I HEARD LARGE FOOTSTEPS ON THE FLOOR ABOVE. MY INSTINCTS TOLD ME TO RUN AWAY.

I TRIED TO FIND A WAY OUT. BUT I WAS TRAPPED INSIDE THE MANSION.

EVENTUALLY. I HEARD HER GIGGLE. AND SHE STARTED WHISPERING TO ME. LIKE SHE WAS RIGHT NEXT TO ME. EVEN THOUGH I COULDN'T SEE HER ANYWHERE.

FINALLY..., SHE APPEARED FROM THE DARK... I SHOULD HAVE RUN AWAY, BUT I FROZE IN PLACE AT THE SIGHT OF WHAT WAS IN FRONT OF ME. MY BRAIN SIMPLY COULD NOT PROCESS THAT SUCH A THING COULD EXIST. I WAS CAUGHT. AND NOW... I'M ONCE AGAIN IN THIS SAME POSITION.

THE LADY: "FUFUFU! WELL. IN THAT CASE, I'LL REMIND YOU WHY YOU'RE HERE! BESIDES. I THINK A PROPER INTRODUCTION IS IN ORDER!"



I HEAR A "CLICK" AND SUDDENLY MY SIGHT RETURNS. EVEN IF IT IS A BIT BLURRY NOW THROUGH THE LENSES. THE FIRST THING I SEE...

THE LADY: "WELCOME MY RUBBER PIG! WELCOME TO YOUR NEW HOME. ONE THAT YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE. I ASSURE YOU."

AS EXPECTED. THIS IS THE SAME GORGEOUS 9 FOOT TALL CREATURE AS BEFORE. BUT SHE'S NOT WEARING A WHITE DRESS ANYMORE, SHE'S NOW FULLY COVERED IN A TIGHT RUBBER OUTFIT THAT FURTHER ACCENTUATES HER PERFECTLY SHAPED BODY.

THE LAST TIME I SAW HER, I REMEMBER HER SHARP NAILS. I KNEW THEN...
THAT I WAS ABOUT TO BE KILLED. BUT WHEN SHE NOTICED MY ERECTION,
SHE LAUGHED AT ME. AND SQUEEZED MY NECK UNTIL I PASSED OUT.

AND NOW, I'M BACK IN THE SAME POSITION. AND WITH ALL THAT RUBBER, I INSTANTLY GET AN OTHER MASSIVE ERECTION.
SHE NOTICES IT AND STARES AT ME IN BOTH AMUSEMENT AND DISGUST.

THE LADY: "FUFUFU! JUST LIKE LAST TIME. YOUR PATHETIC EXCUSE OF A COCK IS GETTING HARD DESPITE THE DIRE SITUATION YOU ARE IN. IS IT BECAUSE OF THE RUBBER? OR ARE YOU JUST HAPPY TO SEE ME AGAIN?

EITHER WAY. THIS JUST CONFIRMS THAT YOU'RE A PATHETIC MASO PIG!"

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. WHY DIDN'T SHE JUST KILL ME? WHY AM I HERE? WHAT DOES SHE WANT FROM ME? I'M SCARED. AND YET... I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL AROUSED BY MY CURRENT SITUATION.

HER CALLING ME "PATHETIC" AND "PIG"... ONLY SEEMS TO MAKE MY COCK EVEN HARDER! THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH ME?

THE LADY: "THIS IS THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE STILL ALIVE PIG! USUALLY, YOU WOULD BE DINNER. BUT YOU SEE... I ABSOLUTELY CAN'T STAND THE TASTE OF WORTHLESS MEN LIKE YOU. I'M SERIOUS! I WOULD RATHER STARVE AND PERISH THAN DRINK THE BLOOD OF TRASH SUCH AS YOU!"

HER FREE HAND APPROACHES MY EXPOSED COCK. WITH ONE OF HER SHARP NAILS, SHE POKES IT WITH A LIGHT TOUCH. AND STILL... IT FEELS LIKE THE STAB OF A SHARP KNIFE. HORRIBE PAIN. THAT MADE ME HARD!

ME: "NGHGH!!!".

SHE LAUGHS. CLEARY AMUSED AT MY PATHETIC CRIES.

THE LADY: "MY! OH MY! SENSITIVE LITTLE PIGGY COCK IT SEEMS? MMMM!

GOOD! THOUGH I'LL BE GENEROUS. AND GIVE YOU A FAIR WARNING PIG! YOU BETTER CONTROL THAT ERECTION OF YOURS. AND FAST! IF YOU DON'T? WELL... LET'S JUST SAY YOU WILL REGRET IT LATER! TRUST ME!"

DESPITE HER WARNING. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN DO AS SHE ASKS. JUST LOOKING AT HER IS ENOUGH TO TURN ME ON. I SIMPLY CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HER. I CAN'T DENY IT. I... I'M ENJOYING THIS. I FEEL SO MUCH SHAME. AND YET. I CAN'T DENY THAT MY COCK IS ENJOYING THIS....

SHE RESPONDED WITH A HAPPY AND YET SADISTIC GRIN.

THE LADY: "FUFUFU! WHAT A LOSER! BUT SUIT YOURSELF PIG!

NOW.... I'LL EXPLAIN WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU PIG! BUT I WON'T JUST TELL. I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'LL SOON BECOME!"

AS SHE SAYS SO, THE GIANT RUBBERY DOMME STARTS MOVING HER HIPS.

"SQUEAK! SQUEAK!"

RUBBER PIG: "MMMMMMMMMMMMMGHH!!!!".

IT'S THEN THAT I NOTICE THAT SOMETHING... NO... SOMEONE IS TRAPPED UNDER HER. HER MASSIVE ASS COVERING ALMOST HALF OF HIS ENTIRE BODY.



THE RUBBER ENCASED FORM WEARS SOMETHING THAT LOOKS SIMILAR TO WHAT I HAVE ON ME CURRENTLY. WITH SOME NOTABLE DIFFERENCES.

FIRST, IT HAS A LEG-BINDER SECURING ITS LEGS TOGETHER TIGHTLY. WHICH ITSELF IS PADLOCKED. IT'S ARMS ARE TIED WITH A SLEEVE OF SORTS. THAT JOINS THE UPPER AND LOWER ARMS TOGETHER.

LASTLY, THERE IS THE CHASTITY CAGE. ALL AND ALL. HE'S MUCH MORE RESTRICTED THAN I AM. AND FOR SOME REASON. THIS FELT....

FRUSTRATING TO ME!

THE LADY: "OH? ARE YOU ACTUALLY ENVIOUS PIG? FUFUFU!"

SHE LOOKS BACK... ADDRESSING THE PIG UNDER HER. HER MASSIVE SIZE DWARFING HIS OWN, HE LOOKS LIKE A CHILD.

THE LADY: "DID YOU HEAR THAT PIG? THIS PIECE OF SHIT ACTUALLY WANTS TO BE IN YOUR POSITION! AREN'T YOU GRATEFUL? MMMM!?"

HER ASS PRESSES HARDER AGAINST HIS RUBBER ENCASED FACE..

RUBBER PIG: "MGHUU!! MGHHH!!!"

HE SCREAMS. NOT IN PLEASURE. BUT IN AGONY. I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE OF THE FRUSTRATION OF NOT BEING ABLE TO ERECT OR CUM WITH HIS COCK CAGE ON. STILL...

I CAN'T HELP BUT BE PISSED. IF I COULD TRADE PLACES WITH HIM. I WOULD IN A HEARTH BEAT. I JUST WANT HER TO SIT ON MY FACE LIKE THAT... REALLY.... REALLY BAD!

THE LADY: "MMMM! HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN STUCK LIKE THIS I WONDER? WAS IT A MONTH? A YEAR? DECADES? I HONESTLY DON'T REMEMBER. TRUTH BE TOLD, I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER HIS FACE. NOT THAT I CARE REALLY. A PIG NEEDS NO IDENTITY!"

HER ATTENTION SHIFTS BACK TO ME.

THE LADY: "DON'T YOU WORRY. WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU. YOU'LL BE JUST LIKE THIS. YOU'LL EVEN HAVE YOUR OWN LITTLE PADDED CELL. JUST FOR YOU. ALONE... SURROUNDED BY RUBBER. NOTHING BUT RUBBER."

I SHIVER AS SHE REVEALS TO ME WHAT IS TO BE MY FATE. WHICH AGAIN, ONLY MAKES MY COCK EVEN HARDER.

THE LADY: "MAKE NO MISTAKE. THIS IS WHAT YOUR EXISTENCE WILL BOIL DOWN TO. YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE YOUR CELL. THOSE PADDED WALLS? THAT WILL BE YOUR ENTIRE WORLD UNTIL THE DAY YOU EVENTUALLY DIE.

YOU WILL NEVER TALK AGAIN. YOU WILL RARELY. IF EVER... SEE AGAIN. YOU WILL NEVER HAVE THE TASTE OF A HOT TASTY MEAL AGAIN. WHAT EVER LIFE YOU HAD? BEST YOU FORGET ABOUT IT. I'M YOUR ENTIRE WORLD NOW!

YOUR FRIENDS? FAMILY? YOU WILL NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN. THOUGH I HONESTLY DOUBT ANYONE WILL ACTUALLY MISS A LOSER LIKE YOU!

YOUR ARMS AND LEGS WILL ALSO BE BOUND LIKE THIS PERMANENTLY.
IT WILL FEEL GOOD AT FIRST! NO DOUBT. BUT EVENTUALLY, YOU'LL WANT OUT. OF THAT I'M CERTAIN. BUT DON'T WORRY. IT WILL NEVER COME OFF!

WHY AM I NOT CUTTING YOUR USELESS LIMBS OUTRIGHT? BECAUSE IT'S MORE PAINFUL THIS WAY. AND THAT THE WAY I LIKE IT!"

HER FACE BRIEFLY DISTORTS. ALMOST REVEALING THE CREATURE BEHIND HER VEIL. A MASSIVE GRIN ON HER FACE.

THE LADY: "TIME FOR YOU WILL STAND STILL. YOU WILL REMAIN ALONE MOST OF THE TIME. LOCKED IN THE DARKNESS OF YOUR CELL. EVEN MY DAUGHTERS ARE NOT ALLOWED TO VISIT YOU. WHY? BECAUSE I WISH YOU TO SUFFER PIG! AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE. AS LONG AS YOU DON'T DIE! TRASH LIKE YOU IS NOT EVEN WORTHY TO BE MY FOOD. AND FOR THAT SIN, YOU DESERVE TO SUFFER... FOR A VERY... VERY LONG TIME! AND THAT PIG. IS MORE THAN WHAT TRASH LIKE YOU DESERVES! DON'T YOU AGREE?"

EVERYTHING SHE JUST TOLD ME HORRIFIES TO MY VERY CORE. I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE SUCH A LIFE. THE THOUGH OF SPENDING THE REST OF MY DAYS JUST BOUND AND LOCKED AWAY IN A PADDED CELL LIKE THIS. SEEMS TO ME LIKE DEATH WOULD BE A BETTER ALTERNATIVE.

YET. WHEN I LOOK AT HER. I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT WANT IT! MY COCK ONCE AGAIN TRANSLATES MY FEELINGS MORE THAN EVER.

I CAN'T HIDE IT. SHE NOTICES. THIS IS ALL THE ANSWER SHE NEEDS! HER FACE RETURNS TO NORMAL. WITH A SIMPLE... HAPPY SMILE.

THE LADY: "I'M SO GLAD WE'RE IN AN AGREEMENT PIG. THOUGH DON'T EXPECT ME TO GO EASY ON YOU FOR IT. MASOCHIST AS YOU MAY BE. YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO THROUGH A HELLISH EXISTENCE.

AND YOU WILL SOON COME TO REGRET YOUR EAGERNESS TO BECOME MY PERSONAL RUBBER PAIN TOY!"

SHE SLIGHTLY UNZIPS HER SUIT, TO REACH FOR SOMETHING STORED IN HER GENEROUS CLEAVAGE.

THE LADY: "I HAVE TO ADMIT. EVEN WITH ALL THE MASOCHIST PIGS THAT I OWNED IN MY VERY LONG EXISTENCE... FINDING ONE AS EAGER AS YOU ARE IS VERY RARE INDEED. I DO FIND GREAT PLEASURE IN OWNING A SLAVE WHO DESIRES NOTHING MORE BUT TO SUFFER FOR ME!

WILL YOU BE IT PIG? NONE HAVE MANAGED SO FAR. BUT IF YOU DO...
IT WILL PLEASE ME GREATLY! AND I MAY EVEN GRANT YOU THE PLEASURE
OF TASTING MY OWN SALIVA AS A REWARD. BUT I HIGHLY DOUBT YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO HANDLE IT! STARTING WITH THE MOST IMPORTANT PIECE!"

HER HAND EXISTS HER CLEAVAGE. FINALLY REVEALING... TO MY HORROR.... WHAT WOULD BE MY COCK CAGE. OUTSIDE, IT LOOKED LIKE A REGULAR CHASTITY CAGE. BUT I INSTANTLY NOTICE DOZENS OF SHARP, PERFECTLY LINED UP SPIKES INSIDE. WITH A WAND TUBE TO BOOT. NOT ONLY THAT, THE CAGE LOOKS TOO SMALL. EVEN FOR MY TINY COCK.





I NOW UNDERSTAND WHY THAT OTHER PIG SCREAMS IN PAIN. ONE LOOK AT THIS COCK CAGE IS ENOUGH TO GET THE PICTURE.

THE LADY: "BEAUTIFUL ISN'T IT? I'VE PERFECTED ITS DESIGN OVER MANY, MANY YEARS OF TRIAL AND ERROR. YOU WILL NOT FIND A MORE EXTREME COCK CAGE THAN THIS ONE. BEST PART? ITS PERMANENT ONCE LOCKED!"

ME: "MGHHGH!!"

THE LADY: "ARA!? ARE YOU SCARED PIG? MMM! YOU SHOULD BE. EVEN MORE SO WITH YOUR COCK NOW FULLY ERECTED. I DID WARN YOU!

PUTTING THIS ON YOU FULLY ERECTED IS REALLY GOING TO HURT LIKE A BITCH. AND YOU CAN ONLY BLAME THAT MASOCHIST COCK OF YOURS!"

NO! **NOO!** PLEASE... DON'T PUT THAT FUCKING THING ON ME!

THE LADY: "I CAN SEE THE TERROR IN YOUR EYES. AND YET, YOU'RE STILL ERECTED. THIS PLEASES ME GREATLY PIG. YOU HAVE GREAT POTENTIAL TO BECOME MY TRUE RUBBER PAIN PIG! EMBRACE WHAT YOU ARE!"

ME: "NGHOO!!!! MGGU!!!!!".

THE LADY: "BUT THAT'S ENOUGH TALKING. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BE COMPLETE!"

HER HAND HOLDING THE COCK CAGE DISAPPEARS FROM MY VIEW. BUT I CAN FEEL THE COLD STEEL OF THE WAND TOUCHING THE TIP OF MY URETHRA.

THE LADY: "FUFUFU! THIS IS GOING TO HURT BUT... IN IT GOES!"

MY URETHRA SPREADS OPENS AS IT'S BEING PENETRATED. THE WAND IS TOO BIG FOR IT. WHICH IS OBVIOUSLY BY DESIGN. THIS ALONE CREATES INTENSE PAIN. I SCREAM AND STRUGGLE, BUT SHE SIMPLY DOESN'T GIVE A FUCK. IF ANYTHING. MY SCREAMS ARE MUSIC TO HER EARS!

FINALLY THE WAND IS ALL THE WAY IN. AND ALREADY I CAN FEEL THE SPIKES BITING AROUND MY COCK EVEN THOUGH IT'S NOT CLOSED YET.

THE LADY: "ALMOST THERE PIG. IN A MOMENT. I WILL CLOSE THIS SHUT. ONCE I DO, YOU WILL HEAR A CLICK. THIS MEANS THE CAGE IS LOCKED... PERMANENTLY. THIS WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU WILL HEAR BEFORE YOU PASS OUT. WITH YOUR COCK FULLY ERECTED, THE SUDDEN PAIN YOU WILL BE SUBJECTED TO WILL BE TOO MUCH EVEN FOR YOU! FUFUFU!

WHEN YOU WAKE UP. YOU'LL BE IN YOUR OWN PADDED CELL. BLIND AND BOUND. JUST LIKE YOU WANT IT. YOU MAY NOT SEE ME FOR MANY DAYS. OR WEEKS. A FOOD PASTE MADE FROM LEFTOVERS WILL DROP FROM THE CEILING DAILY. TASTES AWEFUL, BUT IT WILL KEEP YOU ALIVE! PAIN FOR MY PERSONAL AND OCCASIONAL AMUSEMENT... IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR EXISTENCE! YOU WILL NEVER EXPERIENCE PLEASURE AGAIN.

THIS IS THE LIFE THAT AWAITS YOU. AND IT IS ONLY ONE CLICK AWAY!"

I FEEL THE SPIKES SINKING DEEPER AS SHE SLOWLY STARTS TO CLOSE THE COCK CAGE... AND THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO STOP HER!

ME: "NUGHH!!!!!".

THE LADY: "AHHH!!! YOU HAVE SUCH A WONDERFUL SQUEAL! TRULLY... YOU ARE A LEGIT RUBBER PAIN PIG! TRASH LIKE YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL..."

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ENOUGH SPACE FOR MY COCK TO FIT. STILL...
THROUGH FORCE, THE CAGE KEEPS CLOSING IN. PUSHING MY TINY COCK
INSIDE. CRUSHING IT. BITING IT. LOCKING IT AWAY FOREVER!

ME: "MGHGHGGGG!!!!! MNGGHH!!!!".

THE LADY: "... BECAUSE I'M GIVING YOU THE ONLY POSSIBLE EXISTENCE A LOSER LIKE YOU DESERVES!"

I SCREAM. I BEG FOR IT TO STOP... AND THEN...