



*He Pissed
Off The
Wrong
Women.*

*Friday Night
Femdom
Rated
XX*

www.patreon.com/tgkadee



IF YOU WANT
TO EAT, GET
ON YOUR
KNEES.

NEVER.



BABE, JUST
THE TIP. JUST
TRY THAT MUCH.
MAYBE YOU'LL
LIKE IT.





I'M NOT PUTTING
THAT IN MY
MOUTH.

WE'LL
SEE.

A close-up portrait of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and dark, glossy lipstick. She is looking slightly to the right with a determined expression. She is wearing a black, textured garment. The background is a solid blue color with some faint, dark, circular shapes. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing text.

YOU FORGET I
SPENT YEARS
PRACTICING
INDOMINTABLE SPIRIT
MARTIAL ARTS. I HAVE
AN IRON WILL. I'D
SOONER STARVE TO
DEATH.



WHY
TORTURE
YOURSELF,
DOLL? JUST
TAKE A SIP.

WHERE'S MY
LAWYER? MY
MANAGER?
ANYONE?

GRUMBLE



I PUT
TOGETHER A SPECIAL
BLEND FOR YOUR FIRST
TIME. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU
LOVE GETTING HIGH, SO
THERE'S **THC** IN THERE.
MAKE YOU FEEL SO
GOOD.

STANDING
STRONG LIKE A
MAN MUST.
MESS WITH ME
YOU'RE GONNA
GET BUST--
ED.

GRUMBLE

YOUR OLD SONG IS A LITTLE
IRONIC NOW, SUGAR TITS.



BECAUSE YOU
GOT A BUST NOW,
GET IT? KEEP TRYING
TO DISTRACT
YOURSELF,
SWEETIE.

I RULE THIS
CITY. I GOT
BENTLEYS AND
WHORES. I GOT
MORE WOMEN THAN
WALMART GOT
STORES.

HAHA. IT'S SO CUTE
HEARING YOU SING ABOUT
HOW MACHO YOU ARE IN
THAT LITTLE GIRL VOICE
OF YOURS.

HOURS PASS. DAYS. THE LIGHTS STAY ON. IT'S PART OF THE PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE. THE SMELL OF COOKING FOOD FILLS THE AIR.

STEAK... POTATOES

I MADE A SPECIAL BLEND FOR YOU. THE JUICE TASTES LIKE A PORTERHOUSE STEAK. RARE. JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT.

RUMBLE

MY MIND IS STRONGER THAN MY BODY.



LOOK AT YOU,
PRETTY AS A
PICTURE WITH YOUR
WOMAN'S
MAGAZINE.

I'M JUST
DISTRACTING
MYSELF.

.....
WHAT WERE
PRINCE HARRY
AND MEGHAN
MARKLE
THINKING?

BARBECUE PORK.



I'M SO
HUNGRY.
MAYBE....?



BARBECUE PORK!



MAYBE IT
WOULDN'T BE
SO BAD?



NO. YOU'RE A
MAN. YOU
DON'T... DO THAT.
NEVER. DO NOT
LOSE
YOURSELF.

COSMOPOLITAN

OH! I LOVE
HOROSCOPES.

ARIES: CONTROL
YOUR APPETITES OR
YOU MAY DO SOMETHING
YOU'LL REGRET. YOU
NAILED THAT ONE,
ALIZA.





WHEN GUYS GO TO
PRISON SOMETIMES THEY
HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH WHAT'S
AVAILABLE. IT DOESN'T MAKE
THEM GAY.

RUMBLE

I'M
NOT PUTTING
THAT IN MY
MOUTH! I'M NOT
GAY! I'M NOT A
WOMAN!

A 3D rendered character with long, wavy pink hair and a black furry hood is lying on a red couch. The character is wearing a black long-sleeved top. Their right hand is resting on their head. The background features a red wall and a blue textured wall. A white speech bubble is positioned above the character's head.

WELL, YOU
CERTAINLY HAVE A
STRONGER WILL
THAN I REALIZED.
I'M GOING TO BED.
I'LL BE BACK
LATER.



FALL LOOKS
FUN. I LOVE THE
RETRO
JACKETS.

I'M SO HUNGRY.

I KNOW
YOU'RE STILL
WATCHING ME.
YOU AREN'T
FOOLING
ANYONE.



BACON.



I WAS ALWAYS
SMARTER THAN YOU.
BOTH OF YOU. I CAN
FEEL YOUR EYES ON
ME.

BACON.



IT'S NOT
GONNA MAKE ME
GAY. I'M HUNGRY.
IT'S FOOD. IT'S A
MATTER OF
SURVIVAL.

LOOK
AT ME. DAMN,
I'M FINE AS
HELL.



I NEVER
LOOKED AT ONE
FROM THIS ANGLE
BEFORE.



I'M JUST
HUNGRY. THAT'S
ALL.





MEN IN
PRISON MAKE
DO.

DING!





SOB

WHAT THE
HELL DID I JUST
DO?





SOB

NEVER
AGAIN. IRON
WILL. IRON
WILL. I'LL
STARVE. MY MIND
IS STRONGER
THAN MY
BODY.

IT TASTES
SO GOOD,
THOUGH.





A woman with long, wavy brown hair is posing in a room with vibrant pink and blue lighting. She is wearing a black lace bra and has her hands behind her head. To her right, a large, stylized pink speech bubble with the word "GIGGLE" in white, bold, outlined letters is visible. In the background, a person is lying down, partially obscured by a pink wall. A small, glowing pink cube is on the floor near the woman's feet.

GIGGLE

TIME PASSES. WHAT ONCE
SEEMED SO AWFUL JUST
DOESN'T SEEM SO AWFUL
ANYMORE.





IT'S A SIN
TO WASTE
FOOD.
<GIGGLE>.



GIGGLE



YUM!



HEY,
PILLOW LIPS.
WE HAVE A
SURPRISE FOR
YOU.





I LOVE
SURPRISES!

TO BE CONTINUED