

# PIZZA GUY GETS A TIP !

# NO ESCAPE

1

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It was a few months since he delivered the pizza to the wrong woman. His life had sex into a deprave sexual dream/nightmare. He is captured, Jane had beaten him senselessly. She fucked him senseless. Jane had broken him in multiple ways fucking him till he was senseless. His body and mind were broken by this power Gilf.

Now he was trapped here as her slave. He was forced to serve her, eating her pussy and worshipping her body. He would massage her and eat her ass. Jane would toss him against the wall and fuck him like a rag doll. He had left this prison for a month. Despite this had worshiped this woman, completely in love. Her sex and power were like nothing he had ever seen. It brought him to a level of ecstasy that he didn't think possible. This was mixed with fear due to being unaware of when she could strike. Jane could tear him apart with her bare hands.

He rarely wore clothes because Jane wanted easy access to his cock whenever she desire. The room was Spartan, just a bed, a toilet, and a TV where he could watch her work out. The bed was quite large and comfortable. The doors locked from the outside. He hears the news from the outside world. His life was Jane. She was his sun and moon. He was the morning and night.

He lay there with a sore body from being fucked unconscious. Last night she fucked him till his body collapsed. Her chest was soaked in her tears of pleasure as he came again and again.



She barges in waking him up.

"Hello Pet"

"Hello Goddess," he said getting up groggily.

He looked up at her. She towered over him, a giantess brought into real life. He never got used and see this muscle-bound beauty. She was coming back from the Gym.

"Just started working out. I need my little fuck boy to serve me today. Are you ready to serve me you little slit"?

"Yes Goddess"

"Not like you have a choice" Jane Last  
Her legs were massive. Some of the muscles seem about a foot thick with muscle. Her legs were the size of a tree trunk.

She looked down at him like he was a piece of meat. Her pussy was soaked. She smiled.  
"Ahhhhh poor baby are you still bruise from the sex last night. Your bones still cracked."  
"Yes," he said nervously.  
"Well let you just watch for now. Granny likes a show when she works out."



They walked into the Gym. She smirked as she saw him walk bow-legged. She knew his legs had turned to Jelly from their night of debauchery last night. "Make yourself a useful pet and get me my protest shake. Move those weights if you can." He slowly moved them and struggled to lift them up. He had to roll them one at a time. Meanwhile, Jane worked the heavy bag. It was like watching an Eldritch God worked. The world was just her plaything. Her heavy strength punched the heavy bag with bone-breaking fury.



"Ohhhhhhhh yes," she said. She did a roundhouse kick to the bag nearly breaking it off the chain. He stood there in awe of this gigantic Titan. She imagines it was a person, tears through bones like Tigress tears through metal. She moved with a steady beating showing a decade of highly crafted fighting skill. He started to blend her shake.

He came back with it. His hands were shaking looking up at this wild woman. She laughed seeing the fear in his eyes. She could taste. "Give it to me Pet," she said. She drank it down. "If fought as well as you made drinks maybe you wouldn't be down here forever," she Said "Yes Goddess," he said looking down. She ordered him to get the towel with one of the many simple gestures he was forced to learn.



"On your knees and take off my shoes you little worm," she said. Her voice was thick and hypnotic. Every word dripped with sex and power. It was oozing out of every pore of her body. "Slowly...Like seeing you on your knee boy. What do you say when I allow you this close to me? When I allow you to breathe the same air? When I allow your life to continue" "Thank you, Goddess," he said meekly.

"My feet are nice and sweaty from the work out isn't it pet."

"Yes Goddess"

"Sure, that turns you on you little FREAK."

"Yes Goddess," he said softly.

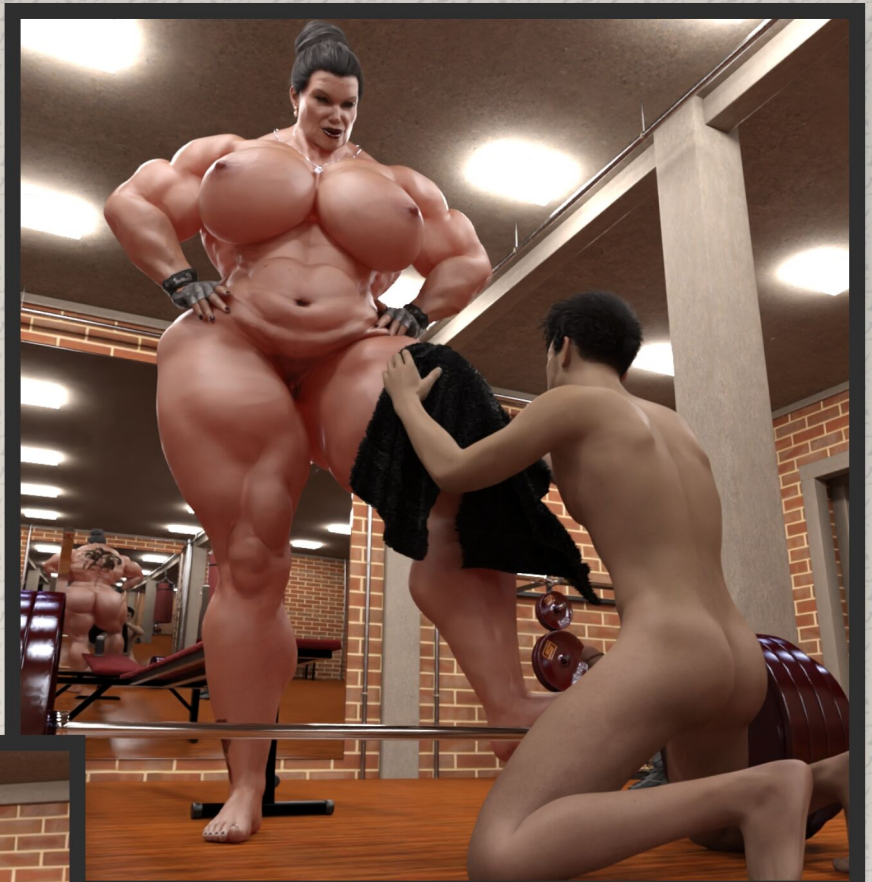
His cock dripped pre cum. She pointed for him to wipe the sweat off her feet.

"Now the legs boy. DO NOT make me wait."

His hand trembled as he could see and smell her wet pussy. She turns around and had him wipe the sweat off her ass

"Oh, fuck your amazing."

She laughed.



"Just a little wimp. Wipe my Bicep. Have to lower my arm down for you. You are so tiny and meek. Poor little SLAVE"

He started to wipe her breast. Before he could react, she grabbed him and started smothering him in her gigantic sweaty breast. "Come little man. Know you like being near them." He struggled to breathe trying to push off her. He was losing air and started to panic but his cock was raging. He knew she could kill him if she wanted. "That's it. Told you. You only breathe because I ALLOW it. Come my breast so big and inviting. Let them take your breath. Give in. Relax. Wouldn't that be a fitting death"?



His arms went limp. He was about to see darkness. She tossed him down on the ground. He gasped air. She stood over him flexing her titanic muscles. "Behold little man. WORSHIP your Goddess." Her muscles were like two rising mountains. The light hit the sweat of her biceps making the muscles shine and giving a halo-like effect.



"To think all this could have been avoided if you had left my house all those months ago without bugging me for a tip." She flexed both arms. Veins appeared up her muscular body, from her triceps, up to her biceps, deltoids, and neck. She was so powerful he had trouble looking at her. "Your...amazing" He cried. "Silly PET"

He was her pet, totally and truly. He was less than everywhere. He meekly licked her toes like a little puppy. She laughed and took a seat. She motions him over and pointed to her dripping-wet pussy. She spread open her legs. He took in a smell of her essence. "Come here, boy. Eat me out" she said. She snapped her finger and pointed to her pussy.





She moaned as he started to lick her pussy. Over the past months, he learns how to like it. She liked his face being stuffed in eating her. His tongue pushed deep as he started to lap up her Juice enjoying the taste. He rubbed his face up and down.

"That it coats yourself with my Juices boy," she Said She was smug as she looked down at her broken pet. There was a look of submission in his eyes. "Don't stop" she said.



She laid back and grabbed the bench press. It was 2000 pounds of muscle. She had a tight grip as she started to lift it up and down.

"One," She Said blowing out air "Two."

She closes her legs around his head as she did a stead rep. She felt the burn as she moaned with pleasure. She got off from the lifting. She had turned her body into a work of art... She moans gasping with pleasure after a few minutes.

She came in his face.  
Her legs close around  
him nearly crushing  
his head.  
"Drink it up," she Said.  
She made him slurp  
every drop. She got up  
looking at his soaked  
face. She stood over to  
a massive weight that  
was on the rack. She  
grabbed it putting it  
against her neck and  
shoulder.  
"Lay there and lick my  
ass boy."



He did as told as she  
slammed her ass in his  
face. He grabbed her ass,  
sticking his tongue deep  
between the crack as she  
lifted. The weight had to  
be 2200. She pushed him  
down with her ass.  
"Don't you dare stop  
licking."  
The Massive woman sat  
on bent down as he held  
onto her ass for dear life.  
He didn't dare take his  
tongue out. He knew the  
consequences of doing  
so.  
"Yes, Pet that's good"

She continued riding his face

"Right there" She moaned

She started lifting faster enjoying driving his tongue deep. She bounces up and down on his face

"Yea that's, shove it in"

She was bouncing faster on his face. Any pockets of air had to be sucked in because it was rare.

"Yes....yesss"

She moaned doing her final rep. He lay there motionless

"Still alive there little buddy," She said with a laugh

She checks his pulse. She smiled feeling it

"Let you rest little man. It's not like you can escape anyway" She laughed

She walked out leaving the man broke

"Play with you later"



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