

Morrigan was waiting in front of the terminal while chewing on her nails. Not very lady-like, but right now she was seriously worried. This whole situation had gone from bad to worse in mere hours. At first, she had hoped that things would calm down on their own. Unfortunately, that hadn't happened. And now? Now shit had gotten real.

They had made plans for such situations. But even then Morrigan had hoped to never actually have to put these plans into motion.

She watched how the small spaceship landed behind the terminal. It was the middle of the night, and no scheduled flights were taking place. Oh no, this one was an emergency flight. It didn't take long for a certain blonde woman to step out of the terminal. She spotted Morrigan immediately and walked over to her. The only thing that she carried with her was a heavy suitcase.

"Doc, good that you're here." a worried Morrigan said and shook her business partner's hand. And her partner?

"How bad is it?" Doctor Angela Ziegler wanted to know.

"Bad. I don't know what went wrong, but the specimen is out of control." Morrigan replied. "I lost track of her in the jungle south of the resort. I sent out a team to locate her, but so far no luck."

"How did that happen?" Mercy wondered. "Did you screw something up?"

"I did everything you told me to do!" Morrigan protested. "I didn't expect her to react like this. I'm pretty sure it's not my magic that's to blame. I bet it's your weird technology. I told you: Nanomachines sound dangerous. But noooooo, does anyone ever listen to me? Of course not!"

"Let's discuss who's to blame at a later date, shall we?" Mercy replied. "We have to get the specimen back under control first. What about the rest of the resort?"

"Everything is currently under lockdown." Morrigan explained. "Good thing it is night right now, I told the barkeepers to hand out free drinks and hinted that there might be male strippers present. The other guests practically stormed those bars. Security says that there is no one out there who shouldn't be."

"Well, at least we can keep it contained." Mercy mumbled. "What else?"

"Well..." Morrigan sighed.

"Well what?"

"I better show you." the green-haired incubus mumbled and turned away. Mercy followed her and together they walked to another building nearby. It was the local clinic, where guests could treat minor injuries. You know, like broken nails or nasty hangovers. On their way there, they came past members of the "security team". The same team that no one had ever noticed before because the members of the security usually worked as normal trainers or waitresses. But now they ran around while wearing skimpy security-clothes and taser-guns.

"I sent out a team to track down the specimen. They did track her down, but then the contact was lost." They entered the clinic and Mercy immediately noticed the smell. It smelled of...

"Oh my God..." the blonde doctor gasped when she saw what was left of the team.

“Yeah, it's not pretty.” Morrigan agreed. The clinic wasn't very big, so they had just put the members of the security-team on two beds and the rest on the floor. They all looked...well...uhm...

They were naked. And covered with cum. Not a single one was conscious, but they all had one thing in common.

Their pussies and assholes were gaping messes, with cum still dripping out of those ruined holes. And they all had the same expression on their faces: Pure, undiluted bliss.

“Sho...goood...” one of them managed to gargle. From time to time you could hear a nasty cumfart or how someone would burp out cum. The stench of jizz was so powerful inside the clinic that even Mercy could feel how her pussy started to tingle.

“What happened?” Mercy whispered.

“They got ambushed.” Morrigan explained. “Never stood a chance. I sent out a second team to find out what had happened to them. They found them like this and brought them back. There was a trail of cum leading deeper into the jungle, but the second team decided to pull out.”

"Smart move." Mercy muttered and bit her lips when she saw the blissful smiles on all those faces. "Man, she really did a number on those girls."

“Yeah. Poor bitches.” Morrigan agreed. Amidst the stench of pussy and cum, both of them didn't realize that their own cunts were starting to throb in need as well.

“...bitches.” both women moaned at the same time and inhaled the thick scent of bodily fluids. Both Mercy and Morrigan licked their lips while thinking about the wonderful, uhm, horrible things these poor, poor bitches, ehm, sluts, ehm, whores, uhm, women! Yes, women! That's totally what they thought on the first try. Anyway, it was actually Mercy who get her acts together.

"We need to stop her." she muttered and turned around. She stepped out of the clinic and took a deep breath. The stench of cum vanished almost immediately, but the scent of pussy didn't. At first, Mercy wondered if she had stepped in something, but then she realized that her panties were drenched. When she looked over her shoulder, she realized that Morrigan was still inside.

“Hey? What are you doing back there?!” the blonde doctor yelled.

“*Sluuuurp*...nothing!” the green-haired incubus managed to gurgle. A few moments later, she came out of the clinic. There was still some cum dripping from her chin and she wiped it off as fast as possible. “Sorry, got carried away.”

“No eating while on the job!” Mercy chastised her partner. Even though she wishes she had tried some of that cum herself.

“What now?” Morrigan then wanted to know.

“Now? Now we go hunting.” Mercy declared.

“Awesome plan. That worked out really well for those sluts, uhm, girls in there.” Morrigan replied sarcastically.

“That's because you did it all wrong.” the blonde doctor explained. “You of all people should know that if you go hunting, you need some bait!”

“Okay, Ladies, enough fun and games!” Mercy barked while standing in front of a battle-hardened group of security-personal. And no one should be fooled by the fact that they were all beautiful women wearing skimpy shorts and shirts. Because as World of Warcraft has taught us: The skimpier the armor, the better the armor value!

It's a picture, roll with me on this one.

"You all know what happened to your comrades. First things first: They will recover. But it should be a warning to all of us: The specimen we are looking for is a formidable foe. She's strong, fast, and she has a whole lot of experience!" the blonde doctor warned the members of the security team.

“Also!” Morrigan interrupted her. “Keep this in mind: 17 inches!”

“Yes, thank you, Morrigan.” Mercy growled. “Anyway, you all saw the pictures. The specimen is dangerous. If you don't want to end up like your comrades in the clinic, then you have to be more careful.” Suddenly one of the women raised her hand. “Yes?”

“What if we DO want to end up like one of our comrades in the clinic?” the woman asked, and some of her comrades nodded when they heard that. When Mercy heard that, she sighed and shook her head.

"Listen, I know this sounds stupid, given the true nature of this resort, but at this very moment, we cannot risk the specimen to roam around freely. I don't think I have to remind you what happened to the first resort, right? We had to sterilize the entire planet." Mercy said with a serious expression on her face. "First order of business is to contain the specimen. WITHOUT hurting her! We might never find something like her again. Is that understood?" Another woman raised her hand.

“Yes?”

“What if she can't be reasoned with?” an angsty (and somewhat horny) security-guard asked.

"Oh, I'm pretty sure that right now she can't be reasoned with." Mercy admitted. "Right now SHE doesn't even know what SHE is. Always keep that in mind. In her current state, she's nothing but a wild animal who only cares about rutting and breeding. If you make one mistake, you can say your anal virginity goodbye!"

“Fuck, now I'm horny again.” Morrigan whined right next to her, but Mercy had no time for that.

“Given the current situation, I have no other option but to ask you for something. Now, I know I'm asking much. What I'm asking for will require courage, integrity, self-sacrifice and excellent conjunctive tissue!” the blonde doctor explained and then she took a deep breath.

“I need a volunteer...” she said. “...as rape-bait.”

There was an awkward moment of silence, and soon Mercy wondered if she had finally overdone it. But then...

“OH, PICK ME!”

“NO, ME!”

“DON'T LISTEN TO THEM! I'M THE RIGHT ONE! I GOT GREAT CONJUNCTIVE TISSUE!”

Morrigan and Mercy exchanged knowing looks, but before they could choose the right person for this, ahem, “ungrateful” job, a new voice suddenly reached their ears.

“Oh, hey! Is this a party? I'm sorry, I think I'm lost, can you help me please?” Everyone fell silent when they heard that voice. Mercy, Morrigan, and the guards looked at each other, and then they turned their attention to the busty chick that had just arrived.

“Who the fuck...” Mercy started.

“...are you?” Morrigan finished her sentence.

Next to them stood a woman. Well, that much was obvious. But this woman looked almost like a caricature of herself. She was of average height and her skin had a dark tan. Perhaps her most striking features were her impossibly long, blonde hair and her wide hips. She was a bit on the chubby side, but only in all the right places. Her tits were huge, they pretty much had the same size as her head, maybe even bigger. She wore nothing but a skimpy red bikini-top and a short red mini-skirt. It didn't look as if it was extra-skimpy, it simply looked as if she had tried to squeeze her wide frame into clothes that weren't made for a lady of her size. To top it all up, she carried a “hat” on her head that looked like the hide of a red dragon or lizard. Two not-so-smart eyes looked at the group of women in front of her, and she seemed to be completely oblivious to everything that was going on around her.

“Oh, my name is Edith!” the busty chick giggled. “Edith Up! Nice to meet'cha!”

“Why aren't you in one of the bars, Edith?” Mercy wanted to know. “With the rest of the guests? You know, party time and stuff?”

“Ah, I'm not that much into parties, hehehe. I was hungry, so I searched for something to eat. Something that contains meat. You wouldn't have some meat right now?” Edith asked. Mercy and Morrigan didn't even reply to that. They just looked at those wide hips and meaty thighs and realized that they had just found the perfect volunteer.

“Say, Edith...” Morrigan cooed and tilted her head to the side. “...do you like milkshakes?”

“Uhm...are you sure that this is how you wait in line for milk-shakes on this world?” Edith asked. “I can't even see a line.” She was on all fours while wearing a collar that was bound to a nearby pole. It was truly a weird experience, but hey, what did she know?

“YES, THAT'S EXACTLY HOW YOU WAIT IN LINE ON THIS WORLD!” Morrigan screamed from her position that was as far away as possible from Edith. You know, just to be on the safe side. “NOW SHUT UP AND WIGGLE THAT BUTT OF YOURS! YOUR MILKSHAKE WILL BE THERE SOON!”

“Uhm...okay?” the blonde bimbo replied and wiggled her butt. And boy, what a butt that was! It was the kind of butt people sang about. “Booty” would have been a better description. Without anything else to do, Edith simply decided to whistle while shaking her butt like she was told to. But it wasn't just her ass that was jiggling. Oh no, her tits were bouncing from one side to the other as well. It was like the ultimate fetish come true: A thick bimbo-milf, chained to a pole, wearing nothing but

skimpy clothes while waiting for her “milk-shake”. And, as we all learned in the last chapter, “...” means that we are not talking about real milk-shakes.

Even though it was the middle of the night it was still warm. Edith didn't care about it. You know, being from the “Land of Fire” and stuff. And it didn't bother her at all that thick globes of sweat were running down her thighs. She was used to being sweaty. Her body, producing a thick and potent odor, resembled a fertility idol. She was plump, yes. But not fat. There was a certain allure to her whole body. It was almost as if she belonged into a harem, where she would tease and please the master (or mistress) with her curves. Yes, curvy. That was the perfect way to describe the tanned bimbo.

“I'm getting a milk-shake, lalalalalalaaaaa, and then I'm getting seconds, lalalalalalaaaaa, and when I'm finally sated, I will go to sleeeeeep, lalalalalalaaaaa, and once I'm awake again, I will get some more, lalalalalalaaaaa...” the thick bimbo sang, not realizing what was going on around her.

And so she waited.

“You think that this will work?” Morrigan whispered from her hideout.

“You got any better idea?” Mercy hissed back.

“No, it's just...where is she?” the green-haired succubus whispered.

“Maybe she isn't into thickheaded bimbos.” the blonde doctor mused.

“Oh, trust me: She ain't picky.” Morrigan groaned. “As long as it has a hole, she's gonna plow it.”

“I take your word for it.” Mercy replied with a dry tone in her voice. “Man, I can smell that bitch even from here! Why isn't Samus taking the bait?”

“The Samus doesn't want to be fed. The Samus wants to hunt.” Morrigan mused. Mercy shuddered when she heard that.

“Our partner could have warned us about something like this.” the blonde growled.

“I'm sure she would have. But you know her, she only thinks with her pussy.”

“And you are so much better?” Mercy shot back.

“Of course. I think with my pussy AND my ass AND my mouth.” Morrigan explained. “I'm multitasking.”

After a while, singing her song became boring. And it was hot, so hot! The problem was not the heat itself. It was the humidity. Living in the “Land of Fire” wasn't that bad. At least it was a dry heat. But this? This was like being boiled.

“Uhm, anyone still there?” Edith whined. “Just so you know, I'm taking off my clothes now! It's just soooooo hot!” Right. Two skimpy pieces of fabric qualified as “clothes”. Good one. Edith sat down on her spacious butt and took off her top. The moment her huge tits were freed, she sighed in relief. Creamy globes of tit-flesh were revealed. Her tan gave her almost something exotic, combined with

her blonde hair it was a rather unique mixture. Her tits, full and ripe, bounced up and down and jiggled with every move she made. Oh yeah, she was a whole lotta woman! More than most could probably handle. More sweat was running running down her skin. Big droplets formed beneath her throat, where they would flow down between her big boobs until they would vanish in the valley of her titflesh.

“Uhhh, I sure hope that milk-shake will be delicious.” Edith mused. “And I hope it tastes like strawberries. I love strawberries.”

“God. Fuckin'. Dammit.” Morrigan snarled as she watched through her binoculars how that thick bimbo was starting to undress her.

“Morrigan, don't you even think about it!” Mercy hissed.

“Think about what?”

“About going out there and fucking that slut into submission!” the blonde doctor declared.

“I'm a succubus, goddamit!” Morrigan shot back. “It's what I do for a living! You don't tell me to ignore what I am!”

“Yeah, well, I'm telling you to ignore what you are for the next two hours. Got that?” Mercy declared and Morrigan decided to simply shut up. As the “partners” looked at the thick bimbo using her tank-top to wipe the sweat off her creamy skin, both of them felt how their pussies started to throb in need.

“God creates Man. Man destroys God. Man creates Smut. Smut creates Futas. Futas destroy Mann.” Mercy whispered.

“And women get the futas.” Morrigan mused. “Sounds like a sweet deal to me.”

“Oh, shut up.”

That's when they suddenly felt a vibration. They looked at each other, and then at that convenient puddle of water right next to them. Every time they felt a vibration, the surface of the water started to ripple. And the vibrations were getting stronger.

“Doc?” Morrigan whined.

“Yes?”

“I'm scared.”

“I know. We should have never tried to play God. Now we all will pay the price.” Mercy agreed. And you know what? Her pussy could hardly wait for that to happen.

“Uhhh, so hot. So humid. All I want is a milk-shake!” Edith whined. Seriously, she wouldn't give this resort 5 stars. Three max, maybe three and a half. Yeah, that would totally teach those guys to treat their guests like she was getting treated right now. The busty bimbo grabbed the chain that was attached to a collar made out of steel. They sure had a weird idea on how to treat their guests. But

hey, Edith was used to this kind of treatment.

“Dumm di dumm...di dumm...”

At first she didn't really realize that something was wrong. But when she started to sweat even harder, she groaned and looked around. Something felt weird. It was as if the air was getting hotter. Edith was certainly not someone to be squeamish about hot weather, but right now it just felt strange. She took a deep breath and frowned. Huh, that was weird. She could smell something. It was no food, at least no food she had ever smelled before. It was musky, deep and rich. And somewhat salty.

“Oooooohhhh...” the busty bimbo moaned. “...smells nice!” Not only her mind thought so, so did her busty body. She could feel how a new kind of heat appeared. Only this time it was on the inside. Edith closed her eyes and sniffed the air. There was no doubt about it, she wasn't imagining things either. A thick and potent scent was filling the warm air. Whatever it was, it caused Edith's mouth to water. Suddenly she had to think of all the delicious food she had ever enjoyed in her life.

“Hmmm, what is this?” she wondered and looked around. “Is someone having a barbecue and no one told me about it? Unfair!”

“...gonna...” she suddenly heard a whisper and looked over her shoulder.

“Hello?” Edith asked. “Is someone there?” But when no one answered, all Edith could do was to sigh.

“Man, I so want that milkshake!” she whined. And then...

“...you all...” There it was again, that voice.

“Uhm, hello? Whoever it is, I was here before you. So if you want a milk-shake too, you have to get in line behind me! Just saying!” Then she heard how some bushes right next to her were starting to rustle.

“...gonna...gonna fuck them...them all...” someone whispered, and for the first time the somewhat dense Edith realized that she might not get her milk-shake. At least not the kind she was expecting.

“Helloooooo?” Edith whimpered. “This isn't funny. Okay, I know, I should have stayed in the club with all the other girls, but I just wanted some meat! If you unleash me, then I will go back like a good little gi-”

“...slllluuuuuuuutttt...” a wild voice hissed from nearby and Edith looked to the side. And what she saw...

“Oh, crap.” the meaty bimbo mumbled when she spotted two glowing orbs staring at her from behind a bush. They looked like the eyes of a cat. A very big cat. A very big and potentially very hungry cat.

“Uhm...help?” Edith whimpered and got back up. Even though she had been chained to that pole, she could still run around within limits. She tried to hide behind that pole, which looked absolutely ridiculous because that thing couldn't even hide 5 percent of her body.

“Whoever's out there! I warn you! I can poop fireballs!” she lied. Unfortunately, that creature lurking in the dark didn't seem to be impressed by that statement. Edith watched in horror how the

eyes started to move, how they were coming closer. She held her breath and braced herself for the inevitable when the creature finally stepped out of the shadow and into the twilight...

“Huh?” Edith mumbled when she realized that it wasn't a creature.

It was a woman.

“Whew.” the busty bimbo sighed. “Oh, Lady! You scared me! Say, are you looking for milk-shakes too?” But the woman didn't answer that question. She made a step forward. And then another one. And another one. Even though she was no giant, every step from her caused the ground to shake.

“...gonna...gonna fuck...gonna fuck 'em all...” the woman snarled and Edith squinted her eyes.

“Uhm...are you okay?” She finally took her time to take a closer look at that woman.

She was pretty. Although most of her body was covered with mud and sweat. Her long, blonde hair was loose and appeared as if she hadn't washed it in days. There was virtually not an ounce of fat on that body, something that told Edith that this girl probably didn't eat enough meat! Even though this woman looked as if she had slept in the mud, she still looked really pretty. And then Edith noticed that the blonde's tits were on full display, just like hers.

“Oh, good! So I'm not the only one who can't stand the humidity!” the bimbo sighed. “I was worried that people would give me weird looks, but-”

And then she spotted it.

“...gonna...gonna fuck...everyone...” the blonde newcomer hissed as she made another step forward. That's when Edith spotted something new, something that was attached to the other woman's crotch. It took the meaty bimbo to understand just WHAT she was looking at. For once, she had never seen such a big one. And secondly, she had never seen a woman having one of those.

It was a cock.

A big, fucking cock.

The biggest, fucking cock she had ever seen or heard of.

“Oh crap.” Edith managed to mutter. That's when the Samusaurus Rex roared like a wild beast and threw herself on that poor, poor bimbo.

“There she is! THERE SHE IS!” Mercy yelled into the radio. “Get her! GET HER!” Suddenly powerful floodlights were turned on and blinding light filled the jungle. Mercy closed her eyes and needed a moment to adapt to the light.

“QUICKLY!” someone yelled. “The tranquilizer-gun! Fire, fire!”

“DON'T LET HER ESCAPE!”

“WATCH OUT!”

“GAME OVER, MAN, GAME OVER!”

Mercy heard how countless of tranquilizer-guns were fired. And then she heard the screams of the guards, and someone else.

“I JUST WANTED A MILK-SHAKE!!!” the thick bimbo squealed. That's when suddenly the lights went out again and Mercy started to curse.

“What's happening? What's going on, dammit? I can't see! It's too dark!” Now her eyes had to adapt to the darkness again. Great. But that's when she realized that the noise...

...was gone.

“People? Anyone?” the blonde doctor mumbled, but she received no answer.

“Morrigan? Are you still there?” she asked.

“Yes.”

“What happened?”

“Look for yourself.” the green-haired succubus replied. When Mercy's eyes had finally adapted to the dark twilight, she opened her eyes, grabbed her binoculars and looked at the pole Edith had been leashed to. The pole was still there...

...but Edith wasn't.

“Looks like we need to come up with a new plan.” Morrigan mumbled.

“Gonna...gonna fuck...gonna fuck them all!” Samus snarled while she stormed through the dark jungle. Reason had left her brain a long time ago. It wasn't her fault, not really. After everything they had done to her, how they had manipulated both her body and mind, how could anyone blame her? She had waited for the right moment to strike. Oh, they had tried to control her! They had tried to use her!

But you can't control the Samus!

“Hiiiiiiiiiiii!!!” the busty bimbo in her arms squealed. But Samus had no time for that. The soft skin of that slut felt so nice. Even as she ran through the dark jungle, the sex-crazed beast noticed all those lovely features her newest conquest had. She was definitely a bit on the chubby side, but it didn't hurt her look one bit. On the contrary, after fucking the living hell out of one long-legged and slim beauty after the other, Samus could use some “meat”. The bimbo tried to wiggle free, but she was no match for the strong and powerful futa. The others had tried to stop her from taking this one. Ha! What a pitiful attempt. Who knew, maybe when she was done with this one she would go back and fuck the other ones into submission too.

She still had a bone to pick with the green-haired slut...

When Samus was certain that she had lost her pursuers, she started to slow down. Now she only had to find a place where she could have some fun. When she finally came to a halt, Samus dropped Edith like a piece of, well, meat. The curvy bimbo landed on her spacious ass and eeped in surprise.

"Ouch! My butt! Hey, be careful! I'm a lady!" the bimbo complained. But Samus didn't even care about that. She sniffed the air, trying to figure out if anyone had managed to follow her. When she was certain that no one else was around, the blonde bounty-hunter turned her attention back at the meaty bimbo and licked her lips in anticipation. The slut was looking up at her with big, round eyes. Clearly, she had no idea about what would happen next.

"Uhm...no milk-shake?" Edith whined, which caused Samus to chuckle like a mad beast. She grabbed her cock and gave it a hard squeeze. Hot precum dripped out of the tip and she licked her lips in anticipation.

"Oh, I got your milk-shake right here!" Samus snarled and Edith's eyes widened in shock when she realized what that meant.

"Oh crap!" the meaty bimbo squealed and got back on her feet. She ran away. Well, at least she tried to run away. But it was pointless. Comparing her stamina to Samus' was like comparing a donkey with a race-horse. Samus didn't even have to run, all she did was to stomp after that slut and enjoy the sight of Edith's spacious butt bounce from one side to the other. Oh yeah, that ass! You could use it as a goddamn landing-platform for space-ships! And from all the ladies she had fucked so far, this one had the most jiggle to her. It was truly a sight to behold. Even from behind, Samus could watch how the big tits of this bimbo bounced up and down and from one side to the other while she ran like a girl. Samus' cock, already so hard that it started to hurt, began to drip copious amounts of precum. The entire length of her magnificent bitch-breaker glistened with sweat and pre. By now it hadn't even stopped to go soft anymore. She was horny. All the time.

Her balls had swollen in size as well. Each one had roughly the size of a big apple. But it wasn't just the size that was impressive. Morrigan's magic certainly had improved Samus' stamina. No matter how many times she would cum, her balls would produce near endless amounts of hot jizz. By now she had masturbated so many times that if you would walk through the jungle with a blacklight in your hand, you would never dare to touch anything ever again.

But Samus didn't care about that jungle right now. All she cared for was that bimbo trying to run away from her. Every step Edith made caused her ass to sway from one side to the other. She was sweating like crazy, but to Samus, it smelled like the sweetest perfume. That bimbo smelled ripe and delicious. Like a fruit that was meant to be devoured.

Samus watched how her prey tried to escape from her. It was pathetic, really. But at the same time, Samus thought that it was cute. That slut had simply not realized that there was no escaping. With every step she made, Samus' rock-hard cock bounced up and down. She hadn't masturbated in at least 15 minutes, and she hadn't fucked any slut for half a day. The last one that she had shagged had been that team of security-guards that had tried to stop her.

Ha!

No one could stop her!

She was the king, well, queen of the jungle!

And the queen was hungry!

"You can run, but you can't hide..." the sex-crazed Samus snarled. She could see that Edith had no idea where she was going. That busty bimbo wasn't made for this kind of environment. It made it almost too easy, but right now Samus' cock didn't care about easy. All it cared about was "hot, wet,

and tight". And when she was done with that bimbo, it would only be "hot and wet".

"I'M TOO CUTE FOR THIS STUFF!" Edith screamed while running so slow that it was just sad. Her whole body glistened in sweat and her huge tits bounced up and down with every step. Now she regretted that she had taken off her top. In her panic, Edith stopped for a short moment and looked around. She could swear that she felt Samus' hot breath brushing over her neck. Hide. She had to hide! But where?

And that's when she saw it.

A tree stump!

It lay on the side and was hollow. It was the perfect hiding spot! Without thinking things properly through, Edith just got on all fours and crawled over to the tree stump. She pushed her head inside, then her arms and shoulders and then...

...then she was stuck.

"Ufff! No! Dammit! Argh! I knew I shouldn't have eaten those cupcakes! Curse you, cupcakes! CURSE YOU!" And so Edith tried to crawl back out, but that's when she realized that she couldn't move backward either.

"Oh crap." the busty bimbo mumbled.

She decided to do the most reasonable thing to do.

Nothing.

Because if you don't see the problem, then the problem doesn't see you.

Works all the time, right?

Right...

And then she waited.

"Can't see me if I can't see you." Edith whispered. Well, that was certainly one way to look at it.

As for Samus, well...

"Is she gone?" the bimbo asked herself. She couldn't hear anything except her own breath. And when nothing seemed to happen, she started to calm down.

Until...

"My, there I take a nice walk through the jungle and what do I find? Such a nice ass..." Samus growled. Before Edith could say anything, she felt how strong hands grabbed her ass-cheeks and pulled them apart, almost painfully so.

"EEEEEP!" Edith screamed and started to kick with her legs around. But she was no match for the mighty Samusaurus Rex! And so the sex-crazed futa just sat down on Edith's thick thighs, making sure that the meaty bimbo was truly helpless. Samus continued to massage those buttocks. She sank

her fingers deep into the soft flesh. Oh yeah, that ass was meant to be fucked! Samus grabbed the pitiful excuse for a skirt and simply ripped it away.

“Hey? HEY! What do you think you're doing there? WhaAAAAAAA!!!” the busty bimbo squealed when she felt how Samus buried her face between those big ass-cheeks and inhaled the sweaty scent with deep breaths. And then she squealed again when she felt how something hot and wet touched her booty. It took her a moment to realize what it was.

It was a tongue.

Samus' tongue.

Edith groaned when she felt how the mighty Samusaurus Rex licked the sweat off her big butt. She didn't know what to do or to say. This was unlike anything she had ever experienced before. Still stuck inside that tree trunk, all Edith could do was to feel how her butt was getting brutally massaged, licked and fondled at the same time. Her nipples turned hard and were rubbing over the cold surface of the tree she was stuck in. And that's when something weird happened.

“Ghhnnnn...!” Edith groaned when she felt how Samus' fingers wandered south and brushed over her pussy. Her sopping wet pussy. She didn't know why, but the mere touch of those slender digits was enough to make her feel a strange sense of arousal, one that she had never experienced before. “Hmm, such a soft body.” the mighty Samusaurus Rex purred. “Such creamy thighs. And look, your pussy is already dripping wet. Yes, just how I like my bitches.” Before Edith could tell Samus that she considered that comment somewhat hurtful, she squeaked again when the blonde futa pulled her thighs apart and pressed her face against the bimbo's crotch.

“HHHHNNNNN!!!” Edith squealed when she felt how Samus pushed her tongue deep into her pussy and started to make out with the bimbo's lower hole. It was wrong, it was disgusting, it was utterly depraved!

And it felt better than anything she had ever felt in her entire life.

Edith bit her lips when she felt how Samus forced her tongue deep into the meaty woman's wet pussy. The bimbo came immediately and squealed like a cheap bitch when she felt how Samus ate her out like a pro. And Samus? She wasn't even really knowing what she was doing right now. She was only following her instincts. And her instincts told her to totally OWN that bitch. Oh yeah! Also: This slut tasted deeeeeeelicious! Perhaps it was because Edith was quite the sweet tooth, and as a result, even her sweat seemed to taste like sugar.

Or Samus had simply lost her mind, which was probably much more likely.

It didn't change the fact that Edith's pussy tasted absolutely delicious. Samus grabbed her own cock and started to furiously masturbate while licking the insides of that bimbo's pussy and gulping down her copious fluids. Her teeth brushed over Edith's clit, which caused the thick bimbo to scream in orgasmic bliss. Hot juices erupted from her snatch and landed straight in Samus' greedy gullet. The blonde futa realized that she had just found the button to get even more sweet sauce, and so she pulled her tongue out of Edith's snatch and started to nibble on that small love-button. It didn't even take much to drive the busty bimbo over the edge. Torrents of hot fem-juice exploded from her cunt, far too much for even Samus to swallow it all. But it didn't matter. On the contrary: When those insane amounts of liquid landed on Samus' face and tits, she growled like a wild beast and masturbated only harder. Oh, this busty bitch was a squirter! How wonderful!

Soon the stench of pussy and precum was so powerful that it caused the sex-crazed futa to lose any inhibition she might still had left inside her mind. While she continued to work on her own cock, she forced her tongue back into that tight snatch. However, her other hand wandered back towards those massive ass-cheeks.

Slap!

"OOOUUUUUHHHHH!!!" Edith howled when she felt how Samus' hand came crashing down on her backside. And Samus? When she saw how that plumb ass jiggled, she pulled her head back and swallowed one last mouthful of pussy-juices before she slapped that ass again. And again. And again.

Slap.

Slap!

SLAP!

SLAPSLAPSLAPSLAP!

"GHAAAAAAAAAAIIIIIII!!!" Edith squealed like a cheapsow. Inhuman amounts of pussy-juices exploded from her snatch and Samus was practically drenched by it. But she didn't care. She didn't care if it was filthy, if it was dirty, if it was indecent. To her, it was wonderful. By now she was covered with sweat, mud, and all sorts of bodily fluids. The stench of raw sex was causing her own arousal to reach new heights. Her cock, already harder than a goddamn steel pipe, pulsed in need. She wanted to fuck that bitch. No, she HAD to fuck that bitch!

"Such a nice ass..." the mighty Samusaurus Rex growled when she positioned herself right behind Edith. Right now she couldn't see the slut's face. She only had access to Edith's lower half. But hey, that would be enough. A cruel chuckle escaped Samus' lips when she placed her huge and throbbing erection between those massive ass-cheeks.

"What do you know?" she cooed and licked the sweat and Edith's juices from her lips. "It's a perfect fit!" And then she simply started to move.

"Ohhhhhh!" Edith moved when she felt how that hot cock brushed over her sweaty asscrack. Samus didn't even have to shove her cock into that asshole or that pussy. Motorboating that buttercrack was enough for both of them to moan like wild beasts. Edith felt how her tight pucker started to twitch every time that fat fuck-stick was brushing over it. There very thought that this blonde futa could take her magnificent bitch-breaker and ram it deep into the bimbo's backside caused her to shiver in lust. However, it didn't even take that much to drive Samus over the edge.

The bounty-hunter (or should we say: "booty-hunter"?) grabbed those fat ass-cheeks and pressed them against her huge cock. Using Edith's ass in the most debasing ways possible, Samus was having the time of her life.

"Yes! Fucking yes! Gonna fuck you all! Everyone, hahahahaha! EVERYONE IS GETTING FUCKED!"

Yeah, she hadn't come down from her power-trip yet.

Every time she pushed her hips forward, her balls slapped against Edith's sopping wet cunt. Loud and disgusting SHLOPSHLOPSHLOP-sounds filled the jungle. So far no one had found them out

here. Too bad, Samus would have loved it if people would watch. And then she would do the same things to all the other bitches out there.

"Ghnnnnnn!!!" the blonde futa snarled when she felt how her balls started to twitch. She sank her fingers deep into the supple flesh of that ass and bit her lip. Edith squealed when she felt how Samus' sharp nails dug deep into her ass-flesh, but it didn't really hurt. No, the rough treatment filled her mind with a twisted kind of pleasure, one that she had never truly felt before. The way her ass was used and abused, how it was reduced to a mere perceptible for this futa's lust, it felt...it felt...

...it felt wonderful!

"RRRAAAAAA!!!" When Samus came, she threw her head back and screamed like a mad beast. Hot jizz exploded from the tip of her cock and landed on Edith's ass and the part of her back that wasn't stuck inside that tree. And boy, did she cum! Seriously, it was as if someone had turned on a goddamn hose! Whatever Morrigan had done, it clearly had gotten out of control a long time ago. And not only that. While Samus was cumming all over Edith's big ass, the thick bimbo squealed when she came as well.

She had no idea how that was even possible, but it felt as if the jizz touching her skin was enough to drive her over the edge over and over again. Hot juices exploded from her pussy, showering Samus' balls with more fem-squirt. Their orgasms felt as if they would go on forever, but when Edith finally came down from her cum-high, all she could do was to pant like a dog.

"That...was...uhn..." She didn't even know what to say. Was there a word that could describe what she had just experienced? If so, then she didn't know.

However, this wasn't the end of the show. Oh no.

Because the Samusaur Rex was still hungry!

"Fat ass...such a fat ass." the blonde futa snarled and grabbed Edith's cum-covered butt-cheeks again, pulling them apart until Edith felt how the warm air brushed over her twitching pucker. "Made for one thing. Made for being fucked!"

"Huh?" Edith whimpered, still thinking that this was the end of the show. But then she felt how something hot and slimy was pressed against her tight backdoor. At first, she didn't really understand what was going on, but then her eyes widened in shock. She tried to free herself. Unfortunately, she was still stuck inside that damn tree. And what was worse was the fact that some of Samus' cum had managed to slip past Edith's chubby frame. The moment it flowed past the bimbo's big tits, the smell of jizz became so powerful that her head started to swoon.

"Oooooohhh...I feel so dizzy all of the sudden." the busty bimbo moaned. However, there was virtually no time to enjoy that sensation. Because that's when Samus decided to give that ass the ride it deserved. The moment the tip of her dick slipped into the tight backdoor of Edith, the eyes of the bimbo rolled back into her skull and she came immediately. She didn't even know how this was possible, she had never taken it up the butt before! Yet here she was, stuck inside a dead tree, with her ass and thighs covered with jizz, while a futa from hell was about to rape her butt-hole silly.

"Oh, yessssssss!" Samus hissed when she sank the entire length of her bitch-breaker inside that ass. "So tight!"

"Uffffff!" Edith managed to gasp. "So big!"

Both of them grunted like wild beasts when Samus forced more and more of her dick into that tight butthole. And when her hips finally made contact with Edith's wide backside, she stopped and just enjoyed the sensation for a moment.

“For someone...with such a big ass...you sure are...one tight...bitch.” the deranged futa panted and licked her lips. A stupid grin appeared on Edith's face when she heard that. She didn't even know why, but when she opened her mouth, only one word left her throat.

“Th...thankshhhhh...”

“You're welcome. Now squeal for me, you SLUT!” And that's when Samus started to fuck that ass like no ass had been fucked before. Seriously, every thrust was more savage than the one before. She pulled her cock all the way out, only to ram it back inside. Edith groaned and came hard when her backdoor was brutalized in the most horrible way possible. But just like before with the jizz touching her skin, she only felt pleasure. From anal-virgin to buttslut in less than 10 seconds. That had to be a record!

"Shooo goooooood!" the busty bimbo gurgled while her ass was drilled non-stop. Samus varied her thrusts. Sometimes she would pull her cock completely out, sometimes she would use short and sudden pushes in order to reach Edith's deepest parts. The result, however, was always the same. Edith's eyes rolled back into her skull and she came over and over again while her ass was ravaged. And not only that. Every time Samus' hips made contact with her ass, those huge balls smashed against her wet pussy. Soon disgusting SHLOPSHLOPSHLOP-sounds echoed through the jungle. The rough buttfucking-session felt like it went on for hours. By the time Samus was finally ready to blow her next load, Edith had already been turned into a class-a buttslut.

It was a good start, but there were still more holes that needed some lovin'.

"Take it! TAKE IT ALL! HAHAAHAHAHA!" the mad futa roared when she slammed her dick as far up Edith's greedy ass as possible. Another impossible load of hot cream erupted from the tip of Samus' cock, and Edith squealed in ecstasy when she felt how her insides were filled with all that wonderful hot jizz. Both Samus' balls and the bimbo's belly gurgled and churned as the cum was transferred from one body into the other. At first, Edith just lay there and took it like a champ. But soon she could feel how the stream of hot cum would simply not stop. She groaned in discomfort, but that was soon replaced by euphoria.

“Milk...shake...gonna get...my milk...shake!” the delirious Edith giggled. The pressure inside her belly started to rise. But since she was still stuck inside that tree trunk, her belly couldn't make room for all that delicious cream. And Samus didn't even consider one second to pull her still-hard cock out of that wonderfully tight and hot butt. So what happened next is what happened to a lot of ladies on this resort so far. One had to wonder if this was getting boring or overused. But you know what?

Nope.

It was still as awesome as the first time.

“Milk...shake...is...tasshtHUARRRG!” Edith gagged when hot jizz erupted from her mouth. Suddenly the most delicious taste of all times filled her mouth. She didn't even feel ashamed. Impossible amounts of cum shot out of her gullet and landed everywhere. Her whole world drowned in jizz, and it felt as if her brain was starting to melt.

"Ah...ah...ah..." Samus panted and wiped the sweat from her forehead. "...that...was a nice...start..." When she finally pulled her dick out of Edith's wide ass, torrents of hot cream erupted from the gaping maw that once had been the bimbo's tight pucker. Thick globes of jizz fell out of that abused ass and slid over Edith's wet pussy, giving it a nice coat of white cream. A mad grin appeared on Samus' face when she saw that.

"That's a good look for a slut like you." she snarled. "Every bitch should look like that. Covered in my jizz..."

Yep, still totally crazy.

Samus then looked down at her own cock. It was covered with cum and anal-juice and a wicked thought entered her mind when she saw that. She grabbed Edith by the legs and pulled her out of that tree trunk. With all the cum covering her body, Edith was freed easily. She didn't put up a fight either. All she could do was to gurgle in ecstasy. Samus turned the bimbo around and crawled over the cum-covered tits until her hips were right above Edith's face. She then turned around and simply sat down on the bimbo's face.

"Come on, you slut!" the futa hissed. "My balls need to be polished!"

Edith, too far gone to protest, moaned when Samus' sweaty balls touched her face. It wasn't just the sweat. They were covered with cum and her own pussy-juices as well. And so Edith simply opened her mouth, placed her lips on those huge balls...

...and started to kiss them like they were the most wonderful thing in this whole wide world.

"Uhhmm! Such soft lips!" Samus hissed and decided to enjoy the feeling for a moment. Edith started to make out with the futa's balls. She kissed them and licked all that juice off them with her tongue. The taste alone was enough to make her cum again, but it wasn't enough.

"Come on! Such a greedy bimbo! I know you can take it all! Suck them! Suck my balls!" Samus ordered and dropped her ass on Edith's face. Edith, who was unable to fight back, opened her mouth wide and took a deep breath. The greedy bimbo managed to but one of those gigantic testicles in her mouth and Samus groaned in pleasure when she felt how that slut started to suck on her ball. This was heaven!

But it wasn't enough.

While her balls were getting polished, Samus looked down at Edith's plump body and noticed those huge udders. The mad grin on her face became even wider when she grabbed her cock and pressed it into the valley between those big tits.

"Come on! I fuck you, and you do nothing? Put those udders to some use, you slut!" the futa snarled. Edith, even though her brain had seized all higher functions, recognized an order when she heard one. While her mouth was still busy working on those delicious balls, her hands wandered to her own chest. She pressed her tits together, trapping that magnificent piece of dick between her big globes of tit-flesh. Without even realizing it, without Samus even having to say another word, Edith started to rub her tits all over that cock.

"Fuck yeah!" the mighty Samusaurus Rex roared and threw her head back when the slut beneath her was using both her mouth and her tits to pleasure her. This was it. This was as close as perfection as it could get. This was what Samus would do to every chick on this world. They would bow down to

her and worship her cock, they would become her personal fuck-toys and they would enjoy every damn second of it.

Samus could see it in front of her inner eye: Tits and asses everywhere, all of them jiggling just for her. A place where clothes were no longer allowed, where every woman would just cream herself the moment she spotted the blonde futa.

“Ghnnnnnn! FUCK!” Samus groaned when the very idea of such a world drove her over the edge. She pressed her ass harder against Edith's face, not caring if she would suffocate that bitch. When she came again, she showered the bimbo's body with another load of cum. By now not a single inch of Edith's body was unsullied. Seriously, there was cum everywhere! It landed on the bimbo's thighs, her pussy, and her feet. The moment Samus' orgasm ended, her balls started to gurgle again, getting ready to produce another load. They started to swell and Edith only managed to spat one of those giant orbs out of her mouth before it would have become too big.

“Ghaaaaaa!” the bimbo gurgled. She had no longer any idea where she was or what had happened to her. How long had they fucked? Minutes? Hours? Days?! Who knew. What she did know was that she had no strength to do anything when Samus grabbed her and turned her around until they were face to face.

“Always save the best till the end!” Samus hissed and lined up her cock in front of Edith's wet and cum-covered pussy. The busty bimbo squealed when she felt the hot, throbbing erection brushing over the puffy lips of her cunt. But she didn't feel the sweet relief of getting her pussy fucked. A confused expression appeared on her face and she looked up at Samus, who was still grinning like a madwoman.

“Say it!” the futa hissed.

“Wha...?” Edith moaned.

“Say what I should do. Come on, say it! Or I won't do it.” When Edith heard that, her eyes widened in despair. She didn't really know what she was saying. The moment she opened her mouth, the words practically poured out themselves. Along with copious amounts of jizz.

“Please...” she whimpered and a wicked grin appeared on Samus' face when she heard that.

“Please what?” the dominant (and utterly insane) futa cooed.

“Please...more...milk...shake!” Edith managed to pant. There was an awkward moment of silence, and then Samus just shrugged her shoulders.

“Eh', close enough.” the blonde futa muttered and decided to go in for the kill. She grabbed her still-hard cock and gritted her teeth before forcing her dick deep into that tight pussy.

“Ghaaaaaaaaaa!!!” Edith gurgled in ecstasy when her whole world drowned in pleasure. The buttfucking had been awesome, but this? This was on a whole different level! Her pussy was stretched so wide open that it should hurt, but all the meaty bimbo felt was a pure and undiluted pleasure. By now there was no more need to hold back or take it easy, and so Samus simply started to fuck that slut like she was getting paid for it. She wasn't holding back, she wasn't gentle either. All Samus did was to follow her instincts and own that pussy with long and hard thrusts.

“Cu...cu...CUUUUMMMMMIIINNNGGG!” the busty bimbo howled while her slutty hole was

ravaged. Here she was, a formerly self-respecting woman with a healthy appetite, reduced into a stupid bitch craving for cock. And you know what? She absolutely loved it!

All Edith could do was to lie in puddles of cum, pussy-juices and sweat. Her body was covered with all sorts of bodily fluids and the stench was unbearable. But it didn't matter. Because right now Edith was more at peace than she had ever been. Everything was just perfect. As she felt how all that still warm cum touched her skin, which felt as if it was on fire. Samus grabbed those meaty thighs and put them over her shoulders, which gave her more leverage in order to reach the good part. Using her weight as well as her superior strength, the deranged futa rammed her cock as deep as possible into Edith's tight pussy. The busty bimbo squealed in ecstasy while she was driven over the edge with every glorious thrust.

Even though the meaty bimbo was no longer stuck inside that tree trunk, she still wasn't able to fight back. But why should she? This was paradise! Every time that magnificent bitch-breaker smashed through her cervix and into her womb, Edith came hard. Her eyes rolled into the back of her skull and her tongue lolled out. Her insides, still filled with unnatural amounts of jizz, couldn't handle the additional pressure of Samus' cock wrecking havoc inside Edith's body.

PFFFFFFFRRRRRRRR!!!

A nasty cum-fart erupted from Edith's still gaping asshole and she squealed like a sow in heat while she came both with her pussy and her ass. Most of the hot jizz landed on Samus' thighs and her ballsack, which caused the blonde futa to laugh like a maniac.

“HAHAHAHA! A balloon full of cum! That's what you are!” Samus laughed and pulled her cock out, only to ram it back into that tight pussy immediately.

“Ooooooooouhhhh!” Edith howled in ecstasy when she came again. And again, more cum exploded from her overstuffed asshole.

PFFFFFFFRRRRRRRR!!!

“Sho...shoo goooooood!” the bimbo wailed. Samus looked down at the slut and started to brutally pound that pussy with all she got. And every time she scored a hit, more cum was squeezed out of Edith's ass. The sound of cumfarts echoed through the jungle, but to Samus it was the sweetest sound of all times. Every thrust produced another nasty fart, and Edith's big tits bounced up and down while she was getting fucked like no bimbo had ever fucked before. It went on for what felt like hours, and eventually the cum-farts stopped. But that didn't stop Samus from fucking Edith even harder. She was like a woman possessed. The urge to breed, to own, to dominate was all that mattered right now.

When Samus felt how her next orgasm was finally approaching, she pulled her cock out one more time. It was completely covered with leftover jizz, pussy-juices and sweat. She waited a moment until Edith had somewhat calmed down.

“Wha...what's...what's going oooooon?” the meaty bimbo wailed. She truly didn't seem to know what was going on anymore. But when their eyes met, she seemed to recognize Samus.

“Are you...the milk-shake-fairy?”

“Close enough.” Samus growled. “How about it? Open up and say AH!” However, before Edith could answer anything, Samus rammed her cock back into that tight pussy in one go.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!” Edith screamed in orgasmic bliss. Both of them came. They came so hard that Edith's eyes rolled into the back of her skull and Samus roared like a wild beast. Hot cum erupted from the tip of her dick, filling Edith's womb and her pussy with insane amounts of hot jizz. You could even see how her belly started to grow. It was a good look for such a meaty bimbo. She looked good. She looked right. She looked as any woman on this world should look like once Samus was done with them.

"Ah...ah...ah..." the blonde futa panted. She kept her dick inside that hot pussy, enjoying the tightness for a moment. But only a few moments later she could feel how her balls started to gurgle again when they got ready to produce another load. A mad grin appeared on Samus' face and she licked the sweat from her lips.

“Oh, that was a nice start. How about it? Ready for another round?” Below her, Edith had already lost consciousness. The blissful smile on her face was the only indicator that she had actually enjoyed all of this.

“Well, you don't have to be awake for this. Now, which hole should I fuck next? Hmm, how about that slutty throat of yours and-” But that's when she heard something else.

"Over there!" a voice in the distance yelled. "I heard something over there!" And then she heard an all-too-familiar voice.

“I can smell cum! She's definitely over there!” When Samus recognized that voice, she looked over her shoulder and snarled in anger.

“Morrigan...” she hissed. Oh, she still had a score to settle with that bitch! For teasing her. For trying to use her as her won private fucktoy. For thinking that she could control the Samus! But no one could control the Samus! For the Samus owned all bitches!

They were close, so close. She could smell them. Tsk, they thought they could catch her? She would never allow that! But this was not the time for a fight. No, not now. Not here. She would take them apart one by one. And then they would all belong to her!

For she was the Samusaurus Rex!

"Over there!" one of the female security guards yelled. "I heard something over there!"

“Are you certain?” Mercy groaned. “We've been running through the jungle for hours now! And so far we haven't found anything!”

“I can smell cum!” Morrigan suddenly said and sniffed the air. “She's definitely over there!”

“Oh, how glad I am to have you around.” Mercy growled. “My very own cum-radar.”

“Do I hear a hint of envy in your voice?” the green-haired succubus wanted to know.

“From me? Never. Here, let's get going. We still have to find Edith. Bad publicity is the last thing we need right now and then-” That's when they stepped out of the jungle and into a small clearing.

“Holy...” Mercy started.

“...hell.” Morrigan finished that sentence.

There was cum. Like, everywhere. Seriously. It was even dripping from the trees!

“Watch it! She might be still around!” Mercy warned the guards. “And don't slip!” The security-guards swarmed out and checked the area. All the blonde doctor could do was to stare up at a tree right above her. There was still cum dripping down from it.

How was that even possible?

“Morrigan, what did you do?” Mercy hissed.

“Improved her stamina. Just like you wanted me to do!” the succubus replied.

“I asked for “improved stamina”, not THIS!” the doctor snarled and pointed her finger at, well, everything. “Also, are you trying to lick the cum off that tree?” Morrigan, who was about to do just that, froze immediately and then made a step backward.

“Uhm, no? Nooooo, never! I'm not that desperate, why should I lick cum off a tree? He? Hehehehe...ehhhh...” But before Mercy could tell Morrigan to not act like a slut for at least five seconds, one guard shouted something.

“Doctor! We found something!” Mercy and Morrigan hurried over to the guard and when they saw what the other woman was talking about, they both fell silent for a long time.

Edith was still laying in a huge puddle of cum. It was pouring out of her mouth, her ass, and her pussy. Seriously, there was jizz everywhere. But even then you could still see the blissful smile on the bimbo's face.

“Best...milk-shake...ever...” she gurgled.

“It seems that we have to come up with a new plan.” Mercy mumbled.

“Maybe we should look for an exorcist.” Morrigan mused. “I know a few who tried to kill me over the years, maybe they are willing to lend us a hand.” But Mercy wasn't in the mood to laugh right now.

“We definitely need a new plan. And a new volunteer.” the blonde doctor growled and turned away. After a few steps, she realized that Morrigan wasn't following her. And so she stopped and looked over her shoulder. “Morrigan, stop sucking the cum out of that slut's pussy!”

“I can't help it, I'm a succubus!”