

Mia's Revenge: Chapter 6

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Mia stirred, opened her eyes, and snarled, sitting up fast to tear Jill a new one.

Jill's flying claw missed Mia's neck and stabbed her in the eye, lodging itself and immobilizing Jill in the process.

Mia howled in pain, grasping at her face for only a second. But furious and determined to finally get her revenge on Jill, she turned her attention to punching the dragoness as hard as she could with both fists. Her body was now 50% bigger than her wife's, and even though she still wasn't used to using all her strength, yet, the blows took on new meaning to Jill.

Unable to get her claw unhooked, Jill felt her body being pummeled on both sides by Mia's fists as the wolfess felt a surge of nearly limitless fury surge through her, stored up over years and years of helpless mistreatment.

"You want to pick on furs smaller than you? Huh? How do *you* like it?!" Mia screamed, hitting Jill in the stomach and knocking the air out of her. "How does it feel, being *helpless* and beaten up? Huh?" She hit Jill in the side.

Jill's eyes bulged in pain, but the dragoness's will was stronger than that, and she tried to hit Mia back with her free claw. Mia caught her hand and crushed it, twisting it slowly and snarling in Jill's face as Jill's face contorted into a silent grimace of agony.

"Hurts, doesn't it?" the wolfess asked in an icy voice.

For a moment, she stopped beating Jill and instead grabbed her by the neck and squeezed.

Jill held her breath and waited for Mia to turn her loose, to feel that her point had been made. But Mia wasn't letting go. The dragoness's eyes darted side-to-side, and she began to claw at Mia's wrist, struggling to get her to let go.

"Do you want to breathe?" Mia mocked, seeing Jill's panic slowly growing. She smiled coolly. "Yes," she hissed. "Feel that fear. Feel how *scary* it is when you can't do the most *basic* thing needed for survival."

Jill's head turned red as Mia's paw on her jugular stopped her blood from returning to her heart. She began to see black spots. Panic set in for real. Mia was *serious*. She might actually kill her! Her heart palpitated faster and faster, desperately trying to circulate fresh blood to her head.

The floor creaked, and then with a loud crash, they fell through the floor into the kitchen, landing in a heap. The impact yanked Jill's claw from Mia's eye, but not before plucking it from the wolfess's eye-socket. It hung by the optic nerve, dangling grotesquely.

In her surprise at falling, Mia let go of Jill's neck, and the dragoness clutched her throat and gasped, her head pounding and aching from the change in oxygen levels.

But now Mia's attention was re-focused. Not even noticing her eye's absence in its socket, she grabbed Jill, pinned her down on the ground with one hand, and began punching her right nut brutally over and over and over, cursing something about her with each punch.

"Fuck your damn sex drive! Fuck you raping me! Fuck your smelly skin! Fuck your unwillingness to use the toilet! Fuck your golden showers! Fuck your poor aim! Fuck your shit! Fuck everything about you!"

The wolfess wound up and delivered a final devastating blow, screaming, "FUCK YOU!"

The blow ruptured Jill's gonad, and it splattered like a tomato, ripping open her scrotum and hurling chunks of epididymis and testicle all over the room.

"Look at the mess you made!" Mia roared, picking Jill up and throwing her on the ground on her hands and knees. "Clean this up! Clean it up, you filthy shit-dweller!"

She reared back and kicked Jill in the crotch as hard as she could between the dragoness's legs, narrowly missing her other testicle.

"I said, 'clean this up!'" Mia bellowed as she grabbed Jill and used her body like a dish towel, dragging her over the counter and on the floor, smearing her testicle-guts all over.

"You fucking, worthless rag!" the wolfess raged.

She flipped Jill on her back and stepped lightly on her good testicle.

"Look into my eyes, baby," Mia said, her voice suddenly calm and sultry.

"Hey, Jill," she coaxed when the dragoness didn't respond.

The dragoness panted exhaustedly, her body bleeding and bruised. She wouldn't look at Mia.

"Jill," Mia said in a sing-song voice. "Look at me." Her voice was flat.

Her heart pounding, the dragoness looked up at her wife, now almost twice her height. Mia smiled back at her sweetly.

"There's a girl," the wolfess said.

A sneer crawled across her face, and Jill grimaced as Mia began applying more and more of her weight to Jill's one good testicle.

"That's right," Mia said. "Just keep looking at me. Uh!" she scolded Jill as the dragoness squeezed her eyes closed in pain, "I can do this all day," the wolfess growled. "Now you're gonna open your eyes and look at me, or I'm just gonna keep hurting you until you do. That ought to feel *mighty* familiar."

Tears began to flow from the dragoness's eyes. For the first time in her life, she *finally* understood what Mia had been experiencing: this *helpless* feeling, this sense of knowing that she would be hurt, no matter what she did, but just doing *anything* to make it hurt as little as possible.

"There it is," Mia said grimly. "Welcome to my world for the last *five* years, you fucking cunt."

With that, Mia stomped hard on Jill's testicle. It exploded under the blow and sprayed out a nova-shaped ring of guts.

Jill screamed and clutched at her groin, sobbing uncontrollably, unable to stop the sharp, jabbing pain that took her breath away and made her want to hurl.

Mia blinked suddenly and cocked her head. She was *enjoying* her revenge, but her groin suddenly itched far worse than it ever had before, and she reached down to scratch it furiously with both paws.

"Holy shit!" the wolfess yelped as a sheath erupted from her stomach.

Utterly distracted by this change in her anatomy, Mia completely forgot about Jill for a moment, completely fascinated by this sheath she had just grown. Just as she reached to touch it in curiosity, though, she felt a little tingle, and two enormous testicles erupted between her sheath and her vagina.

"Whoa..." she said. What else *could* she say?

It took a few seconds for the ramifications of what had just happened to sink in. Mia touched the tip of her sheath and gasped at the sensation. She felt her new prick poke out for the first time. A thin scar along the top and bottom was reminiscent of something...what was it?

She stared at it like it was some kind of alien invader. It oozed precum.

Then it hit her: the scars on her new prick matched the scars Jill had given her inside her vagina. A sly smile slowly crept over her face as it dawned on her. She turned to look at Jill, who had begun trying to back away from her.

Seeing Mia looking at her, Jill put her claws up in front of her defensively and shook her head vigorously "no." Mia grinned broadly, and sensing what she was about to do, her cock shot out of her sheath, momentarily making her double over in pleasure.

"Holy *shit*, that feels good!" she gasped.

Jill took the momentary distraction to try to escape, but Mia easily grabbed her by the waist and held her in her paw.

"My!" the wolfess thundered—not from rage, but from sheer size—"I swear, *this* looks familiar."

She frowned, looking down at her dripping, throbbing cock and Jill's flaccid, barbed cock. It looked tiny to her now.

"Now, how did this go?" she asked. "I think this went that basically, I begged for mercy, and you thrust me down onto that *vile* thing!"

She reached out, grabbed Jill's cock, and squeezed it hard between her fingers. Jill vomited.

"Yes, it's coming to me now," Mia continued.

The wolfess positioned her wife's crusty vagina over her cock, but then she hesitated, shaking her head.

"Oh, no," she said with a wicked smile. "No, you always wanted me to be clean so that you could defile me. Turnabout is fair play!"

She angled her cock downward and pinned Jill to the floor. "It's time you took a *real* bath, not just those insipid showers you give yourself!" Mia roared, shoving the dragoness's head into her pussy.

She let go of her bladder, and piss flooded out around Jill, while still more piss shot out of her cock. *Weird*, she thought, *but kinda cool!*

Surrounded by high-pressure urine, Jill couldn't breathe, couldn't scream, couldn't do anything as the huge flow of urine washed around her, ripping at the dried cum, shit, and blood, and washing them off of her.

Satisfied, Mia yanked Jill from her pussy.

"Feel cleaner?" she teased. "You *smell* better than you have since the day I met you! I mean, don't get me wrong, you still reek like something died in a pile of its own excrement and vomitus, but hey, it's an improvement!"

"Fuck...you..." Jill gasped.

"Such a potty-mouth! I should have washed your mouth out, too," Mia said thoughtfully. Squeezing Jill's waist tightly, she brought the dragoness up to her face.

"As long as you like to run your mouth, how about you say my name? You've called me everything under the sun, but in five years, you have *not once* called me by my name. You're gonna say it now, aren't you?"

"Piss off," Jill snapped.

"That's *not* my name," Mia said icily, grasping the dragoness's cock and squeezing hard on the cut-off nub.

"You mother-fucking cunt-whore! Let me go!" Jill roared in pain.

Mia raised her eyebrows. "Oh, well, now! *That* doesn't sound like my name, either, does it?" she asked, forcibly bending Jill's cock forwards 180 degrees.

Jill screamed in agony. "Your name is Damn, Mother-Fucking, Shit-Cunted Pussy-Ass Twat of Piss-Crap!

Go ahead! Kill me! I will *never* say what you want me to say! Fuck you with a chainsaw! Die in hell, you scat-swilling, saggy slop of sow shit!"

Mia cocked her head and smiled as Jill took a breath. "You know what?" she asked, gripping Jill's jaw with her paw as her smile turned to a sneer, "You never have anything nice to say. I'm tired of you talking."

She squeezed her fingers together and snapped the dragoness's jaw. Jill screamed, no longer able to do more than make agonized huffing noises.

"Huh," Mia said thoughtfully, "I don't think you need these, either."

She punched Jill hard in the face, knocking out all the teeth on the front of her mouth and then reached in, grasped a handful of teeth on the side of Jill's mouth, and yanked them to the side, ripping them out.

Blood spurted from the dragoness's mouth, and unchecked tears streamed from her eyes. She shrieked and wailed, helpless to stop Mia's onslaught and unable to *handle* any more pain.

But more pain was *definitely* coming.

Feeling the culmination of her revenge at hand and now three times Jill's size, Mia grasped the dragoness with both hands and drove her now-cleaner pussy down onto Mia's smooth, pointed cock.

"Ohh!" Mia gasped.

The feeling was indescribable! It was like every bit of her clit—long since numbed from Jill's constant abuse—had been reawakened and stroked all over at once. It was an intense, *wonderful* feeling that she quickly lost herself in, driving the dragon down over it again and again. She only wished she had barbs like Jill's so she could make her hurt the way she had made Mia hurt.

But something *new* was happening! The more she rubbed Jill's pussy on her cock, the more she felt the base of her cock getting bigger. She frowned curiously. Was she just imagining it? No, as she watched, she could see the base of her cock swelling. She didn't know quite what was going on, but she knew she'd better get Jill all the way down her cock before she couldn't! She slammed the dragoness down harder, meeting some resistance from her cervix. But no matter, she'd deal with that! With a savage slam, she broke through Jill's cervix and slammed her down all the way onto her cock, just in time for her knot to lock her in place.

"What the—?" Mia asked, tugging on Jill to try to get her off. "What gives?"

Tug as she did, Jill was *stuck* and not going anywhere. The feeling was *incredible*, and Mia felt herself on the verge of the most amazing orgasm she'd ever had—and the first orgasm she'd had in years!

But something was wrong. She felt a great pressure around the base of her knot. It kinda *hurt!* Mia pulled on Jill harder, trying to get her off her dick, but to no avail. The pressure got worse and worse until—

Jill's abdomen popped like a balloon, stretched beyond its limits by Mia's still-growing knot, and showered out a ring of entrails.

Mia gaped as Jill's upper body fell to the ground, no longer connected to anything. Her pelvis was still intact, acting like a cock-ring behind Mia's knot.

"No, *no!*" Mia cried in frustration. "I was so *close!*"

She reached down to grab Jill's upper body, flipped it around to point her head at Mia's cock, and then began jacking herself off using the fragment of her former wife.

She felt her enormous balls contract, felt a tightness in her abdomen, a feeling almost foreign to her. A tingle went down her spine, and then...and then—

She howled in delight as her cock shot forth a long, thick stream of cum that blasted through the wall of the house, broke the window of the neighbor's house, and pooled inside. Mia didn't care; those neighbors had listened to her screams for five years and had never done anything about it. If anything, it served them right!

But with Jill's hips still wrapped tightly around the base of her knot, Mia panted as she felt herself shooting over and over and over again. She'd never been with a male wolf before, and she didn't know that it could last for tens of minutes, even half an hour. She decided that as good as it felt, she didn't care. She threw her head back, continued to stroke herself lightly, and kept firing off jet after jet of hot, thick, white wolf cum into her neighbor's living room. But the intensity and duration of her orgasm started to get to be too much, and soon she couldn't even bear to touch herself. She hastily pulled Jill's torso off her and let her cock flop back up, standing at eye-level, and shot at the roof, showering herself in her own cum and reveling in her first orgasm in years.

Her orgasm *finally* abated. Wobbly and barely able to stand, Mia panted and took stock of what all had happened. Her eye still dangled from her eye-socket. Despite it being blind, it seemed to have grown with her. She sat on her butt in the middle of what used to be the house, the peak of the roof now only coming up to her chest and slowly receding as she continued to get taller. She squirmed uncomfortably as

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various building materials—countertops, drywall, framing—poked her in the butt like Legos underfoot. Her body ached from the fight with Jill, but far less than it had during a beating.

More than anything, though, she felt *alive*. She felt *empowered*.

And now that she thought about it, she felt *furios*.

Her fucking cunt-wife had popped before she could have a good orgasm, and Mia had had to resort to jacking herself off. And Jill called *her* worthless! At least *her* body had stood the test of time! Cripes, the *one* time she *finally* got to fuck her wife, she had to go and pop! It's like Jill *had* to get the last laugh.

"Fucking cunt!" Mia snarled, snorting irritably.

She took a breath and blew it out forcefully.

"It's okay," she said to herself, calming some.

She thought about it, and it seemed her wish on the star *had* come true, after all.

"Well, if that's the case," she thought grimly to herself, "Then my parents are next on the list."

She stood, and the house crumbled to dust under her. Good riddance.

She angrily kicked both her neighbors' houses over and reduced them to rubble, snorting derisively at their complacency in letting Jill abuse her for so long. Then she stomped down the road, kicking anything in the way, on her way to her parents' house.