



BE **AUTIFUL
IMPROVEMENT
PLAN**

Evil

HE RAVAGED ME LIKE A BUTCHER WOULD
UNLEASH THEIR RAGE ON A PIECE OF DEAD MEAT

I CRIED. EVERY SINGLE DAY.

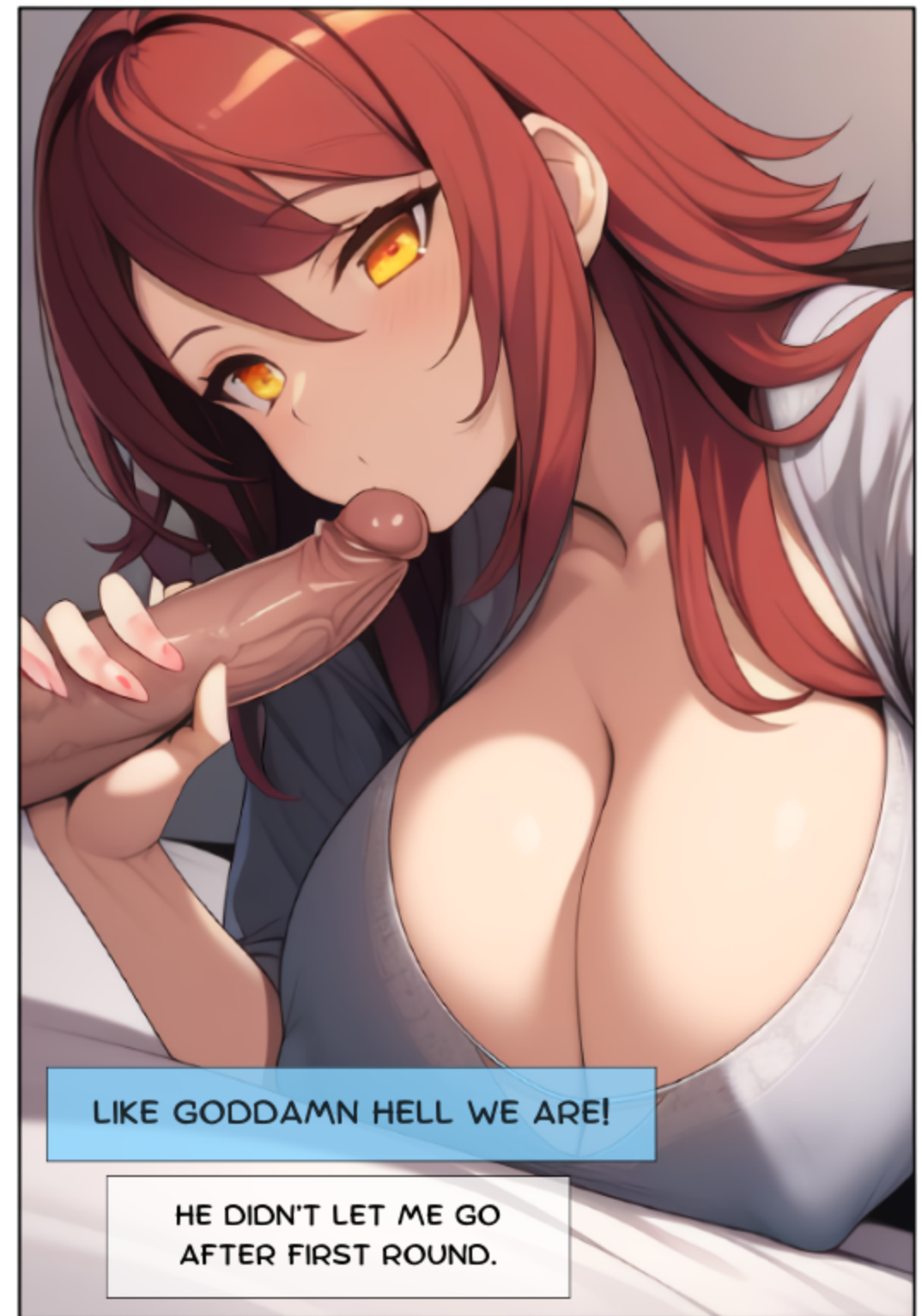
YOU FUCKING BITCH!

HAH- HA- HAH-

I'M DONE WITH YOU!

I'M DONE!

WE'RE BREAKING UP,
YOU PIECE OF TRASH!!!



LIKE GODDAMN HELL WE ARE!

HE DIDN'T LET ME GO
AFTER FIRST ROUND.

INSTEAD, HE PUT ME IN
CHAINS, ONLY LETTING TO
GO TO THE BATHROOM.

I ORDERED THOSE CHAINS FROM
YOUR ACCOUNT. AND WITH
YOUR FUCKING MONEY.

HOPE THAT MAKES YOU HAPPY
YOU GREEDY CUNT.

HMPH...



THEN AGRESSIVELY HE STARTED SPENDING MONEY LIKE CRAZY, FILLING ME WITH EVERYTHING HE COULD FIND, WHETHER IT WAS FOOD...

EAT.

BUT THAT'S TOO MUCH, IT WON'T FI-

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME, PIG?

I SAID **EAT!**



...OR SEMEN.

AHH...SO GOOD LIKE YEAH...

HE WAS PUTTING SLEEPING PILLS IN FOOD SO EVERY TIME HE FORCE FED ME I KNEW I'LL END UP ASLEEP AND WAKE UP GLAZED IN HIS CUM.

AUTHOR'S NOTE: PUTTING SLEEPING PILLS IN OTHER PEOPLE'S FOOD WITHOUT THEIR CONSENT IS ILLEGAL. NEVER EVER DO THAT. THIS VERY STORY IS A WORK OF FICTION.

EVENTUALLY, I MADE MY ESCAPE.

I CONVINCED HIM THAT I KIND OF ENJOYED BEING FORCE FED AND THAT I WANT TO TRY PUTTING ON SOME WEIGHT.

HE LOST HIS FOCUS AND I MANAGED TO SNEAKILY PUT THE PILLS INTO HIS DRINK.

BEFORE I LEFT, I OPENED UP HIS BANK ACCOUNT AND EMPTIED ALL THE MONEY HE HAD. COUNT THAT AS MORAL COMPENSATION.



I HOPE HE DOESN'T THINK ABOUT ME ANYMORE.

HUH...HUH... THAT BITCH...

HEY GUYS, JUST A QUICK CHECK-IN FROM HAWAII, LIFE IS SO PERFECT IF YOU WORK HARD ON IT, YOU KNOW?



OH BY THE WAY, LOOKS LIKE I GAINED SOME WEIGHT. GLAD IT ALL GOES TO MY BREASTS!

WELL, NOT THAT I REALLY CARE THOUGH.

I'M OFFICIALLY AN O CUP NOW!

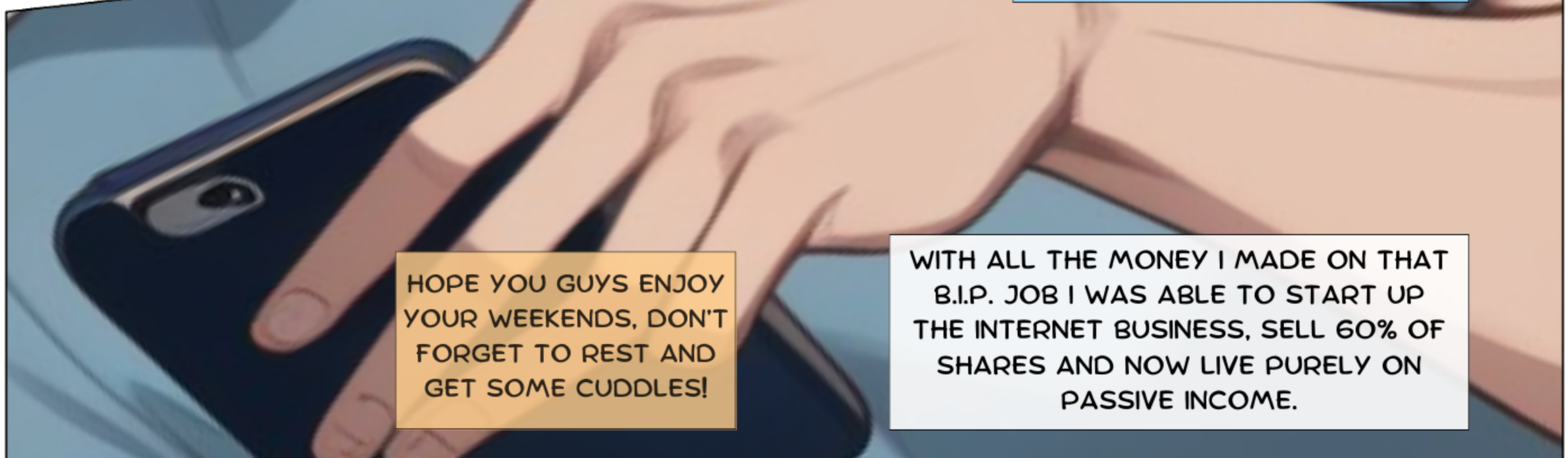


I'M JUST LIVING MY BEST LIFE.

HAH...FUUUCK...

DO YOU THINK I SHOULD GET ON A DIET? LET ME KNOW IN THE COMMENTS!

TRUTHFULLY THOUGH...



HOPE YOU GUYS ENJOY YOUR WEEKENDS, DON'T FORGET TO REST AND GET SOME CUDDLES!

WITH ALL THE MONEY I MADE ON THAT B.I.P. JOB I WAS ABLE TO START UP THE INTERNET BUSINESS, SELL 60% OF SHARES AND NOW LIVE PURELY ON PASSIVE INCOME.



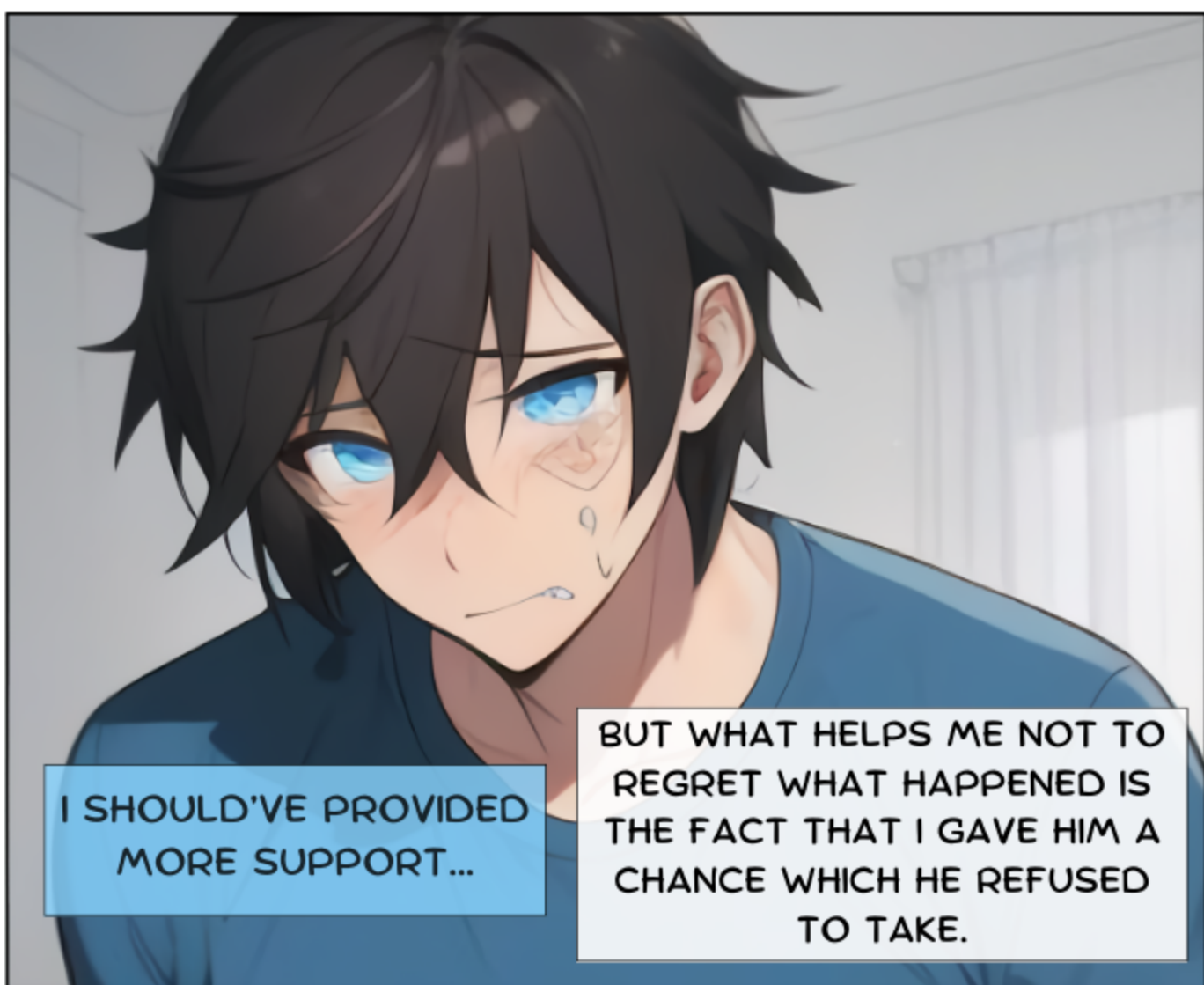
IT WAS NEVER HER BEING A BITCH...

MAYBE HE FOUND ANOTHER GIRLFRIEND. MAYBE NOT.

IT WAS ME BEING A FUCKING SCUMBAG WHO NEVER THOUGHT OF ANYTHING BUT GETTING LAID.

I NEVER EVEN ASKED HER WHAT DOES SHE NEED, ONLY COMPLAINING ON MY ITCHY DICK.

IT IS HARD FOR ME TO TELL, AS HE STOPPED USING SOCIAL MEDIA SHORTLY AFTER OUR INTENSIVE BREAKUP.



I SHOULD'VE PROVIDED MORE SUPPORT...

BUT WHAT HELPS ME NOT TO REGRET WHAT HAPPENED IS THE FACT THAT I GAVE HIM A CHANCE WHICH HE REFUSED TO TAKE.



I AM SUCH A PIECE OF TRASH OF A MAN...

...WELL DESERVED, THEN.




DISAPPOINTING.


SOMEONE

SOMEWHERE

INTEGRITY WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE IS WEAK AND USELESS, AND KNOWLEDGE WITHOUT INTEGRITY IS DANGEROUS AND DREADFUL.



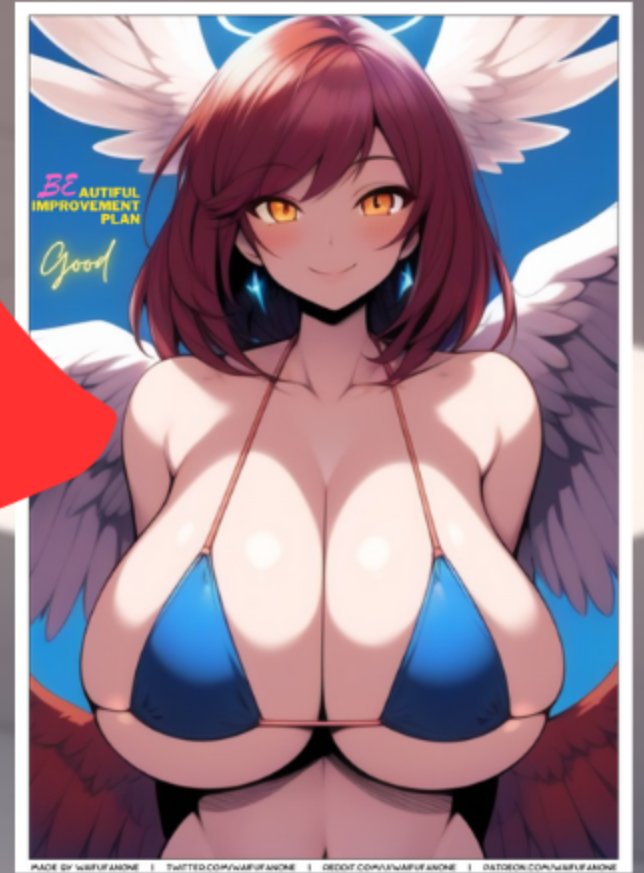
HUH...AT LEAST HER BRAIN DIDN'T EXPLODE SO FAR... PERHAPS, SHE'S WORTH OF AT LEAST SOMETHING.



I NEED TO FIND HER. MAYBE SHE'LL LAST FOR MORE THAN 2 MINUTES...

HIII, THANK YOU
SO MUCH FOR
READING!

DON'T FORGET TO CHECK
OUT ANOTHER ENDING!
PERHAPS YOU'LL FIND IT
MORE TO YOUR LIKING!



ALSO, IF YOU LIKED THIS
BOOK, FEEL FREE TO
CHECK OUT AUTHOR'S
PATREON!