



A FORCED AFFAIR PART 2



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where the strong girls live



LITTLE JAMES HERE,
AND OTHER AMAZONIAS
ARTISTS... THEY PUT IN A
LOT OF EFFORT CREATING
THESE COMICS ABOUT US
AMAZONS. THEY'RE JAMES'
ONLY SOURCE OF
INCOME.

MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS.NET

SO IF YOU UPLOAD A
COMIC ANYWHERE OR IF
YOU DOWNLOAD AN
ILLEGAL COPY, IT **HURTS**
HIS BUSINESS, IT HURTS
HIM, AND IT HURTS US,
AMAZONS.

THANKS FOR HELPING TO
KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS
SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE
COMICS FOR YOU!

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!

STEVEN WAS ALWAYS A SMALL GUY. AT 16, THE PEAK OF HIS PUBERTY, HE WAS BARELY 5 FEET TALL - SMALLER THAN ALMOST EVERYONE IN HIS CLASS, INCLUDING THE GIRLS.





THAT MADE HIS LIFE QUITE DIFFICULT,
ESPECIALLY HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH THE
OPPOSITE GENDER. HE HAD A HARD TIME
FINDING A GIRLFRIEND.

WHAT MADE IT EVEN HARDER WAS HIS
FIXATION WITH ONE PARTICULAR GIRL.



SALLY THOMPSON WAS A STAR STUDENT. SHE WAS TOP OF HER CLASS, CLASS PRESIDENT, AND A TOP ATHLETE.

AND AT THE AGE OF 15 SHE WAS MORE THAN 6 FEET TALL!

SALLY WAS QUITE POPULAR, AND SHE ALWAYS HAD A SMALL POSSE AROUND HER. THEY FOLLOWED HER AROUND AND WERE HUNG UP ON HER EVERY WORD.



BUT SALLY DIDN'T LET THAT GET INTO HER HEAD. SHE DIDN'T CONFORM TO THE POPULAR GIRL STEREOTYPE. SHE WAS ACTUALLY NICE TO EVERYONE. HER WARM SMILE AND CORDIAL ATTITUDE MADE HER VERY APPROACHABLE.

AND SHE WAS STEVEN'S NEIGHBOUR, FRIEND AND CRUSH!



STEVEN AND SALLY PRACTICALLY GREW UP TOGETHER, WITH SALLY DOING MOST OF THE GROWING. BUT STEVEN'S FEELINGS TOWARD HER STARTED CHANGING A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO.

AND TO THIS DAY, STEVEN REMEMBERS THE DAY HE DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

SO, ARE YOU COMING TO THE GAME TOMORROW STEVIE?

YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T MISS A GAME OF YOURS FOR THE WORLD SALLY!

AWWW MY VERY OWN LITTLE CHEERLEADER.





AND ON THAT NOTE,
I ... I HAVE SOMETHING
I WANT TO ASK YOU
SALLY.

OH?
WHAT'S THE MATTER
LITTLE GUY?
YOU KNOW YOU CAN ASK
ME ANYTHING.

I... I
I WANT US TO BE
BOYFRIEND AND
GIRLFRIEND.

OH...
THAT, I WASN'T
EXPECTING.



THIS IS VERY
SWEET OF YOU
STEVEN, BUT I DON'T
THINK OF YOU THIS WAY
BUDDY.

BUT... WHY?
I REALLY LIKE YOU
SALLY. GIVE ME A
CHANCE.

HONEY!
JUST LOOK AT
US.





I AM 6 FEET 2"
YOU ONLY COME UP TO
HERE. BUDDY

PEOPLE
WHO SEE US
WOULD THINK I AM
WITH A
TODDLER.

SOB
BUT I AM NOT A
CHILD, I AM OLDER
THAN YOU!

AWWW,
STEVIE. I AM
SORRY. I REALLY
DIDN'T MEAN TO
HURT YOU.

YOU ARE A
GREAT FRIEND,
ONE OF MY BEST,
WE ARE JUST NOT
AT THE SAME
PLACE IN LIFE AT
THE MOMENT.



I CAN'T LET YOU LEAVE
SO SAD LITTLE MAN. I AM
JUST GONNA HAVE TO MAKE
IT UP TO YOU.

HEY, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
SALLY?

WELL, I SAID I
AM GONNA MAKE IT UP
TO YOU. AND FOR WHAT I
HAVE IN MIND. WE NEED
TO BE AT THE SAME
LEVEL.

WHAT DO
YOU...



UP YOU GO!

THERE, MUCH
BETTER!

THREE YEARS AGO,
WHEN YOU WOULD
KICK MY ASS IN
BASKETBALL,

I 'LL BET YOU
NEVER THOUGHT I'D
BE ABLE TO DO THIS
TO YOU SOMEDAY, DID
YOU, LITTLE MAN?

WOAH!



LET'S SEE IF THIS
WILL CHEER YOU UP.

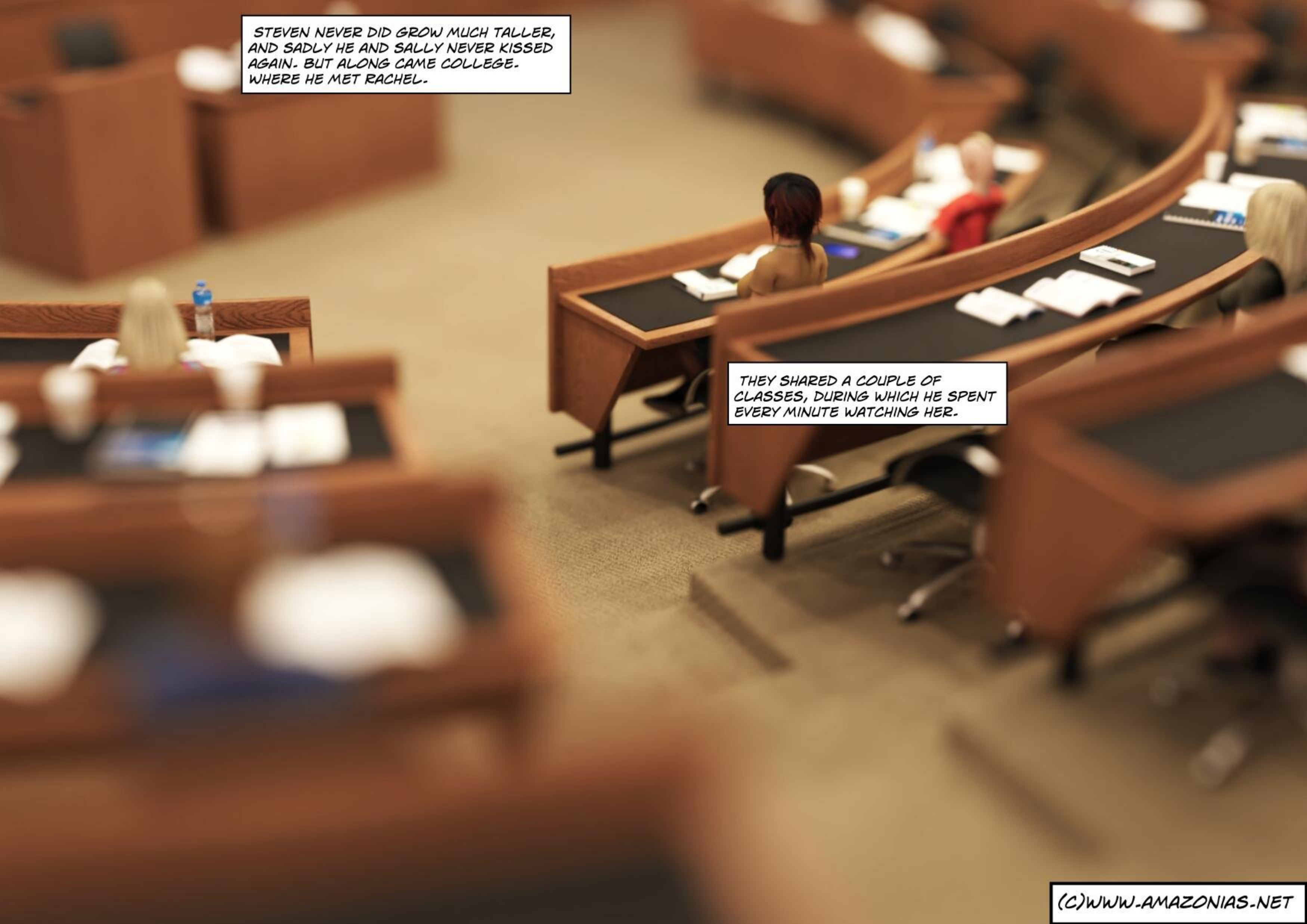
OH MY GOD!

THE KISS WAS BRIEF, LASTING LESS THAN A MINUTE. BUT FOR STEVEN IT EXCEEDED EXPECTATIONS. SALLY PUT HIM DOWN AND TURNED TO LEAVE AS STEVEN STRUGGLED TO CATCH HIS BREATH.

HOPE THAT WAS OK FOR YOUR FIRST KISS STEVIE.

AND DON'T WORRY, WHEN YOU ARE A LITTLE TALLER WE CAN REVISIT THIS CONVERSATION.

WHEEZE
THAT... WAS...
INCREDIBLE!

A miniature model of a lecture hall, likely made of wood and painted to look like a real classroom. The desks are arranged in a semi-circular, tiered fashion. Several small figures of students are seated at the desks, some looking towards the front. The lighting is warm and focused on the central area of the hall. The background is slightly blurred, emphasizing the foreground desks.

STEVEN NEVER DID GROW MUCH TALLER,
AND SADLY HE AND SALLY NEVER KISSED
AGAIN. BUT ALONG CAME COLLEGE.
WHERE HE MET RACHEL.

THEY SHARED A COUPLE OF
CLASSES, DURING WHICH HE SPENT
EVERY MINUTE WATCHING HER.

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HE DECLARED
HIS FEELINGS FOR HER. AND THIS TIME
THEY WERE RECIPROCATED.

I LOVE YOU
RACHEL!.

I LOVE YOU
TOO.



BUT HE NEVER REALLY FORGOT ABOUT SALLY, AND HIS BUDDING FASCINATION WITH TALLER WOMEN ONLY GREW. AND AT THAT MOMENT, IT WAS ALL HE COULD THINK ABOUT.

YOU HAVE BEEN LOCKED UP IN YOUR STUDY DOODLING ALL DAY, STEVEN. IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?

IT'S NOTHING DEAR, IT'S JUST THIS NEW PROJECT I HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED.



YOU ONLY
DOODLE WHEN YOU
ARE STRESSED, STEVEN.
AND ITS HARDLY YOUR
FIRST PROJECT.

IT'S JUST A VERY
IMPORTANT PROJECT.
AND MY PARTNER... WE
ARE NOT ON SUCH
GOOD TERMS.

I FORGOT TO
MENTION, SHE IS
COMING HERE TODAY, WE
GOT SOME WORK TO
FINISH UP.

SHE? HERE?
WHY IS THIS THE FIRST
TIME I'M HEARING
ABOUT THIS?



I'M SORRY HONEY, I
JUST HAVE HAD A LOT ON
MY MIND.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT, JUST TELL
ME MORE ABOUT HER.
WHY ARE YOU GUYS NOT
GETTING ALONG?

AH... I CAN'T...
I MEAN, DON'T W...

KNOCK KNOCK!



RACHEL IGNORED STEVEN'S PROTESTS AND HEADED FOR THE DOOR. SHE OPENED IT SLOWLY AT FIRST. FOR ALL SHE COULD SEE WAS A VERY LARGE SILHOUETTE.

YES?
CAN I HELP YOU?

HI, WELCOME
MONA. YEAH I AM
RACHEL.

COME ON IN.

HI, I AM
MONA. I WORK
WITH STEVEN.

YOU MUST BE
RACHEL.

RACHEL OPENED THE DOOR
FURTHER. AND AS MONA STEPPED
FORWARD INTO THE LIGHT, RACHEL'S
MOUTH NEARLY FELL TO THE FLOOR.

GASP
OH MY GOD!
YOU ARE HUGE!

GOD!
I'M SO SORRY, I
DIDN'T MEAN TO...

GIGGLE
OH DON'T WORRY ABOUT
IT. I HAVE THAT EFFECT
ON PEOPLE.



COME IN
PLEASE. LET ME
SHOW YOU INSIDE.
STEVEN IS GETTING
DRESSED.

I JUST WANT TO
APOLOGIZE AGAIN
MONA. I WAS JUST
SURPRISED.

I HAVE NEVER
MET ANYONE WITH
YOUR IMPRESSIVE
PHYSIQUE BEFORE,
LET ALONE A
WOMAN.

I TRULY MEAN
IT AS A
COMPLIMENT. YOU
LOOK INCREDIBLE
MONA.

REALLY, DON'T
WORRY ABOUT IT
RACHEL.

UMM, THANK
YOU?

WHY DON'T YOU
MAKE YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE AS
STEVEN GETS READY.

CAN I GET
YOU SOMETHING
TO DRINK?

THANKS, ONLY IF
YOU WILL JOIN ME.



SOUNDS GREAT, I
WILL BE BACK IN A
MINUTE.

AND I WILL BE
RIGHT HERE,
WAITING.

STEVEN SLOWLY DRESSED, HIS MIND PREOCCUPIED. AS MUCH AS HE DIDN'T WANT RACHEL SPENDING TIME WITH MONA, HE HARDLY WANTED TO CONFRONT THE DOMINANT AMAZON.

A young man with light brown hair, Steven, is standing in a bedroom, looking into a large mirror. He is wearing a light grey short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark blue trousers, and is barefoot. He is adjusting the shirt. In the background, a bed with white and brown bedding is visible, along with a nightstand and a window. A thought bubble is next to him.

IT'S SO QUIET OUT THERE. I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT RACHEL ALONE WITH THAT... GOLIATH.

STEVEN'S THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED BY THE BEDROOM'S DOOR OPENING.

RACHEL?

A muscular woman with dark hair is posing in a black dress with red floral patterns and a red scalloped hem. She is standing on a wooden floor, leaning against a white wall. A man with long brown hair, wearing a grey polo shirt, is seen from the back, looking at her. The scene is set indoors with a white wall and a wooden floor.

NOPE. GUESS
AGAIN LITTLE
STEVIE.

WHAT?

STEVEN WAS ANGRY, AND THAT ANGER FILLED HIM WITH UNREASONABLE COURAGE.

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

AND WHERE IS RACHEL?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER, I PUT HER OUT.

PUT HER...? WHAT THE FUCK!!!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT
RACHEL, LITTLE MAN.
I ROOFIED HER.

SHE IS
BLISSFULLY ASLEEP,
AND NOW WE HAVE THE
HOUSE AND ALL THE
TIME IN THE WORLD
TO OURSELVES.

WHAT DID YOU
DO?

WOULD YOU
RATHER I KNOCKED
HER OUT PHYSICALLY?
CAUSE YOU REALLY DON'T
WANT HER AWAKE FOR
WHAT'S COMING
NEXT!



LISTEN HERE YOU
OVERGROWN BITCH.
NOW GET YOURSELF
THE FUCK OUT OF MY
HOUSE.

YOU HEARD ME. I
AM GOING TO CHECK
ON MY WIFE, AND YOU
BETTER PRAY SHE IS
ARIGHT.

WHAT DID YOU
JUST CALL ME?

MONA SUDDENLY REACHED OUT,
GRABBING STEVEN BY THE BACK OF HIS
SHIRT HALTING HIS PROGRESS COLD.
BEFORE SHE YANKED HIM BACKWARDS
HARD.

I DON'T KNOW IF
YOU TOOK A STUPID
PILL OR SOMETHING.
BUT MAN YOU ARE ON
FIRE-

WOAH!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?
LET ME GO!

AND YOU ARE MOST
CERTAINLY NOT GOING
ANYWHERE!

MONA SWUNG HER ARM AROUND DRAGGING STEVEN ALONG LIKE A RAG-DOLL. HE FOUND HIMSELF ON HIS BACK LOOKING UP AT MONA HOLDING HIS SHIRT AND LOOKING SO SMUG.

MMM, NAKED AND AT MY FEET IS HOW I ALWAYS LIKE MY MEN.

I TOLD YOU RACHEL IS FINE, NOW CALM THE FUCK DOWN.

OR DO YOU WANT ME TO REALLY GET PHYSICAL WITH YOU?

I AM CALM... I AM CALM.

CAN YOU JUST, PLEASE, LEAVE?



LEAVE? BUT I
JUST GOT HERE, AND I
GOT SO MUCH PLANNED
FOR US TO DO, LITTLE
STEVIE.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

NOW YOU
ALREADY HAVE A
HEAD START ON ME,
SO LET ME JUST...
GET... THIS OFF.

MONA LET HER DRESS FALL TO THE FLOOR, IT WAS THE FIRST TIME STEVEN SAW HER WITHOUT HER CLOTHES. AND HE WAS EQUALLY SCARED AND TURNED ON.

NOW TELL ME AGAIN LITTLE STEVIE, WHO IS THE BITCH!

MONA SAW HIS FACE CONTORT IN FEAR AND SHE STRETCHED INTO HER FULL HEIGHT. FLEXING HER MUSCLES AND THE EFFECT WAS AWESOME; SHE WAS A TOWERING MASS OF INCREDIBLE MUSCULARITY.

MONA, PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME. I DIDN'T MEAN IT.

OH MY GOD... SHE COULD KILL ME WITHOUT EVEN TRYING.

A digital illustration of a muscular woman with dark, wavy hair and a serious expression. She is wearing a bright red, strapless bikini top. Her skin is a light brown tone, and her muscles are well-defined, particularly on her shoulders and arms. She is looking directly at the viewer. The background consists of a light-colored wall with a circular vent and a wooden floor.

I AM NOT GOING
TO HURT YOU LITTLE
GUY, I GOT MORE
INTERESTING THINGS
IN MIND.



WHA... WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

FOR STARTER,
LETS GET YOU OFF
THE FLOOR.

WOAH!



OOPSY DAISY!

HOLY SHIT!

THERE YOU GO!

STEVEN FOUND HIMSELF AIRBORNE AS MONA HEFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND. HIS FEET KICKED THE AIR AS SHE HELD HIM MOMENTARILY THERE.



STEVEN'S MOUTH NEARLY DROPPED TO THE FLOOR. SEEING MONA'S MUSCULARITY UNCLOTHED WAS A MIND BENDING EXPERIENCE, BUT WATCHING HIMSELF NEXT TO HER WAS FRYING HIS SYNAPSES.

THAT'S IT... DO YOU FINALLY GET IT STEVIE? HOW FUTILE IT WOULD BE TO RESIST ME?

DEAR GOD! THIS IS... YOU ARE INCREDIBLE

THANKS, BUT WE BARELY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE.



FLEX YOUR ARMS
FOR ME, STEVIE. SHOW
ME THOSE GUNS NEXT
TO MINE.

KEEP YOUR
EYES UP LITTLE
MAN, WATCH ME
IN THE
MIRROR.

A muscular woman with dark hair and a confident expression is flexing her biceps. She is wearing a red bikini top. In front of her, a young man with blonde hair is also flexing his biceps, looking up at her with a surprised expression. The background shows a wooden door and a bed with white linens and a brown pillow.

LOOK AT THAT, BOY!
THIS IS WHY I CAN DO
PRETTY MUCH ANYTHING I
WANT WITH YOUR LITTLE
BODY.

THEY
CERTAINLY ARE
LITTLE MAN.
SPECIALLY
COMPARED TO
YOU.

HOLY
FUCK!
THEY ARE
HUGE!



FROM THE LOOK IN
YOUR EYES, I THINK YOU
ARE STARTING TO
UNDERSTAND.

I DO.

ENLIGHTEN ME
THEN, TELL ME WHAT
YOU LEARNT.

YOU... YOU
ARE SO BIG, SO
MUCH BIGGER
THAN ME.

MMM...
THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH. GUESS WE
ARE MOVING TO THE
NEXT STAGE.

WHAT'S
THE NEXT
PART....



UP YOU GO.
THIS IS THE NEXT
STAGE; I GET TO
SHOW YOU THAT IT'S
NOT JUST ABOUT
THE SIZE.

OH MY GOD MONA.
L-LET ME DOWN,
PLEASE!

I ACTUALLY
PREFER GODDESS.
AND I AM NOT LETTING
YOU GO. WE ARE JUST
GETTING STARTED.

HOLD TIGHT
BABY. YOU ARE
GOING FOR A
RIDE.



STEVEN STRUGGLED TO BREAK FREE, PRESSING AGAINST HER SHOULDERS AND TWISTING HIS BODY THIS WAY AND THAT. YET SHE EASILY ADJUSTED TO HIS MOVEMENTS AND HELD HIM FAST.

HER ARMS SUDDENLY CURLED UP, SQUEEZING HIS BODY TIGHTLY TO HERS, ARRESTING HIS MOVEMENT. HE STARTED GETTING A LITTLE DIZZY AS SHE CURLED HIM FOR REPS.

IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES

STEVEN DIDN'T KEEP COUNT, HE TRIED TO HANG ON AS MONA DID ONE REP AFTER THE OTHER. AND WHEN SHE SUDDENLY STOPPED, STEVEN LOOKED AT HER FACE AND SAW THAT IT WAS VIBRANT, BUT HARDLY PHASED BY THE EFFORT.

LOOK, I GET IT MONA. CAN YOU PUT ME DOWN NOW?

IF YOU HAD, YOU WOULD HAVE REALIZED I WILL PUT YOU DOWN WHEN I DAMN WELL PLEASE.

NOW WE GOT ALOT MORE MUSCLE GROUPS TO TEST, AND YOU ARE MY DUMBBELL.

SHE PULLED HIM TIGHT TO HER BEFORE HE FELT HIS BODY BEGIN TO DROP. HE LOOKED DOWN AND SAW HER BEGINNING TO SQUAT DOWN. SHE STARED AHEAD FOCUSED AS HER ARMS CUDDLED HIM A LITTLE BIT TIGHTER.

OH MY
GOD, SHE IS
AMAZING.

GRUNT!

SUDDENLY SHE STOPPED, AND BEFORE STEVEN COULD UTTER A WORD, HE FOUND HIMSELF BEING THROWN UP IN THE AIR. SHE CAUGHT HIM EXPERTLY AND HELD HIM ACROSS HER SHOULDERS.

WOAH! CAREFUL MONA.

LITTLE MAN, YOU ARE SAFER IN MY ARMS THAN YOU WERE IN YOUR MOMMA'S.

NOW... STAY VERY STILL. IF YOU STRUGGLE WHILE I TRY THIS, YOU MIGHT DROP.

TRY WHAT?



THIS!

HOLY
FUCK!



STEVEN SCREAMED AS HE FELT HIMSELF RISE THROUGH THE AIR, THEN DROP DOWN AS MONA CRANKED OUT ONE REP AFTER THE OTHER. AFTER FIVE OR SO MONA STOPPED, HOLDING STEVEN STILL. HE TURNED HIS HEAD AND LOOKED AT HER PUMPED MUSCLES, ENGORGED FROM THE EFFORT.

I MAKE THIS LOOK EASY, DON'T I?

FUCK.
YOU'RE A
MONSTER!

I'M NOT A MONSTER.
I AM JUST STRONG. AND
YOU ARE JUST WEAK AND
PUNY.



EASY NOW BOY,
DOWN YOU GO.

DO YOU THINK
YOU COULD **EVER**
DO THIS TO ME?

I- I
COULDN'T

DAMN
STRAIGHT YOU
COULDN'T

NOW,
LET'S GET RID
OF THOSE PANTS. I
NEVER DID GET A
GOOD LOOK AT
YOU.

WHAT?
STOP,
NOOO!

DESPITE HIS BEST EFFORTS, STEVEN SOON
FOUND HIMSELF NAKED AND ON DISPLAY.
AS MONA LIFTED HIM FOR INSPECTION.

ALTHOUGH WE
MET BRIEFLY. ME AND
THIS LITTLE GUY NEVER
GOT TO KNOW EACH
OTHER.

COME ON MONA,
PLEASE. THIS IS
GETTING WAY OUT OF
HAND!



SHE IS JUST
SO FUCKING
STRONG, THOSE
BOOBS, AND THOSE
MUSCLES

HARDLY, AND I
WOULD SAY I GOT YOU
WELL IN HAND BOY.

AND DON'T TELL
ME YOU ARE NOT
ENJOYING THIS YOU
LITTLE FAKER.

YOUR LITTLE
SOLDIER HERE IS
PROOF OTHERWISE.



NOW LET'S TRY
THAT AGAIN LITTLE
STEVIE.
TELL ME WHAT YOU
LEARNT.

YOUR MUSCLES
ARE SO FUCKING BIG.
AND HOLY FUCK YOU
ARE STRONG!

IS THAT IT?



HARDLY, YOU ARE ALSO THE SEXIEST WOMAN I HAVE EVER SEEN.

AND YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH ME, YOU ARE A GODDESS, AND I AM YOUR SLAVE.

NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOUR REWARD LITTLE STEVIE.

MONA PULLED STEVEN BY THE BACK OF HIS HEAD IN FOR A KISS. HER SOFT LARGE LIPS ENVELOPING HIS, AND HER LARGE TONGUE PUSHING INSIDE HIS MOUTH LICKING AND PUSHING HIS.

MMMMMM!



THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE.

YUP, GREAT.
NOT BAD FOR A
LITTLE GUY LIKE
YOU!

BUT YOU
BETTER TAKE A
DEEP BREATH
BOY, WE ARE JUST
GETTING
STARTED.



MMMMM!

MONA WASN'T LYING, AS THEY SPEND THE NEXT 15 MINUTES JUST KISSING. WITH STEVEN HELD OFF THE GROUND IN HER ARMS. HE CARESSED HER MUSCLES LOST IN PLEASURE.

MONA SLIPPED HER ARMS AROUND AND UNDER HIS LEGS AND GRASPED HIS BUTT WITH HER HANDS. STEVEN WAS PERCHED ON HER FOREARMS BEFORE SHE HOISTED HIM UPWARDS WITH GREAT FORCE.

I SHOWED YOU TONIGHT THAT I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT WITH YOUR BODY.

AND THAT INCLUDES SOME SHIT YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE.

SO HOW ABOUT IT LITTLE STEVEN, DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE YOU IN DEEP, IN MY MOUTH?

OMG... OMG!

OMFG.
YES- YES!!!

MONA- WITH A BURST OF STRENGTH-
LIFTED STEVEN HIGHER AS HER HEAD
BOBBED DOWN TO SWALLOW HIM
WHOLE.

FUCK!
FUCK!



STEVEN HELD MONA'S HEAD FOR SUPPORT. HE LOOKED UP AND WATCHED IN THE MIRROR AS SHE DEVoured HIS GENITALS, HEAD BOBBING UP AND DOWN, AND HIS MIND BROKE INTO PIECES.

OH MY...
GODDESS!

HER STRENGTH, CONFIDENCE, AND CONTROL OVER HIM. IT WAS BEYOND ANYTHING HE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT POSSIBLE.

MONA'S TECHNIQUE WAS INCREDIBLE, SHE WOULD LATHER HIS PENIS WITH HER SALIVA, SPIT HIM OUT BUT THE TIP TEASE AND LICK THEN SWALLOW HIM BACK HOLE. STEVEN HELD HER HEAD TIGHT AS HIS VOICE TURNED HOARSE FROM HIS SCREAMS OF PLEASURE.

AAAH! AAAH! AAAH!



AAAAAHHHHH!

WHEN IT HAPPENED IT WAS VOLCANIC
IN MAGNITUDE. STEVEN EMPTIED LOAD
AFTER LOAD IN HER MOUTH.
SCREAMING HOARSELY IN PROCESS.

AND JUST AS HE THOUGHT THERE WASN'T
MORE. MONA LIFTED HIM EVEN HIGHER,
TIPPING HIM FORWARD DEEP THROATING
HIS PENIS AND SWALLOWING HIS BALLS.
AND HE JUST KEPT ON COMING.

MONA LIFTED AND HELD STEVEN'S LIMP
BODY OVER HER HEAD. BRINGING HIM
DOWN FOR A QUICK KISS ON THE LIPS.

GROAN!

OH BOY!
THAT WAS NOT
BAD, IT SEEMS
YOU'RE PACKING
MORE THAN MEETS
THE EYE.



THERE IS A
GOOD BOY. GO
AHEAD REST UP A
BIT.

LET'S GO AND
CHECK ON YOUR WIFE.
WE DON'T WANT HER
CHOKING ON HER
TONGUE OR
SOMETHING

OH MY GOD,
RACHEL!
WHAT THE HELL DID I
GET MYSELF
INTO?!





MONA HELD STEVEN TIGHTLY TO HER. SQUEEZED BETWEEN HER ARMS AND HER BODY, STEVEN RELAXED A BIT, THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO.

HERE SHE IS, BLISSFULLY ASLEEP, PERFECTLY SAFE. JUST LIKE I SAID.

THANK GOD SHE IS STILL OUT.



YOU HAVE
BEEN A GOOD BOY
SO FAR LITTLE STEVIE.
BUT I GOT ONE MORE
LESSON TO TEACH
YOU.

WHATEVER
YOU SAY
GODDESS!

I AM STARTING
TO LIKE THAT. I
MIGHT HAVE YOU CALL
ME THAT AT WORK
EVEN.

HUH?

NOT THE POINT AT
THE MOMENT. LET'S
GET STARTED.

MONA PLACED STEVEN DOWN AND WALKED LEISURELY TO THE COUCH NEXT TO SLEEPING RACHEL.

I KNOW YOU LOVE YOUR WIFE, BUT- LOOK AT HER. THEN LOOK AT ME AND TELL ME

IS SHE ENOUGH FOR YOU?
CAN SHE DO TO YOU WHAT I DO?

I- I ...

LOUDER, I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

I CAN'T, PLEASE MONA. DON'T MAKE ME.



YOU CAN'T?
STEVEN, DO YOU
REALIZE HOW EASY IT
WOULD BE FOR ME TO
JUST BREAK HER
NECK.

AND THERE IS
NOTHING YOU CAN DO
TO STOP ME, TO
PROTECT HER.

N- NO, PLEASE
DON'T HURT HER.
I- I KNOW SHE IS NOT
ENOUGH FOR ME, EVER
SINCE I MET YOU.

I- I DREAM
ABOUT YOU EVERY
NIGHT. I DREAM THAT
YOU ARE MY WIFE,
NOT HER.

AND THERE
IT IS, THE FINAL
LESSON. NOW YOU
ADMIT TO YOURSELF THE
TRUTH ABOUT YOUR
FEELINGS.



NOW REST
UP WHILE I PUT
HER TO BED, AND GET
DRESSED. WE HAVE HAD
ENOUGH EXCITEMENT
FOR ONE DAY.

SOB
OH MY GOD!

STEVEN SPENT A SLEEPLESS NIGHT. THINKING ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED. RACHEL FINALLY WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. DIZZY AND CONFUSED.

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS YOUR CO WORKER MONA ARRIVING.

THEN I DRAW A BLANK. I DON'T REMEMBER A THING.

NOT EVEN HOW I GOT INTO MY PJS OR IN THE BED.

MUMBLE

THE NEXT DAY...

STEVEN,
HEY.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT AM I
GOING TO TELL
SHAWN.

I HAVEN'T
DONE ANY WORK
ON THE
PROJECT.



HEY
ANGELA, HOW
IS IT GOING?

HMM?
YEAH, I AM
FINE.

I AM GREAT,
THANKS. HOW ARE
YOU? YOU WERE
PRETTY BEAT UP
YESTERDAY.

STEVEN WAS STARTLED WHEN ANGELA SUDDENLY BROUGHT HERSELF CLOSER. TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

I HEARD YOU WERE PRETTY NAUGHTY STEVEN.

THAT'S WEIRD, CAUSE THE WAY I HEARD IT, YOU WATCHED ME AND MONA GETTING HOT AND HEAVY.

W-WHAT? NO, I WASN'T

SHIT, SHE KNOWS.

I-I- I DIDN'T I MEAN, I DIDN'T WATCH.

I JUST CAME UPON YOU GUYS BY CHANCE. AND YOU WERE ALREADY LEAVING.

STEVEN WAS GETTING UNCOMFORTABLE BY THE SITUATION. AS ANGELA STARTED RUBBING HER BODY AGAINST HIS.

BULLSHIT.
YOU SAW US, AND
YOU HID, AND
WATCHED.

UH, I-I
MEAN.

JUST TELL ME
THIS, DID YOU LIKE
WHAT YOU SAW? DID YOU
JERK OFF AS YOU
WATCHED?

W-WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
ANGELA, STOP!

DON'T BE SUCH A
PRUDE. MONA TOLD
ME OTHER THINGS
TOO.

SHE TOLD ME
WHAT YOU GUYS
DID AFTER I LEFT.
AND WHAT YOU HAVE
BEEN DOING
SINCE.

I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE SO
KINKY STEVIE.

STEVEN FINALLY LOST IT, HE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH COMMENT STUNG THE MOST. BUT HE WAS FURIOUS. HE VIOLENTLY PUSHED ANGELA AWAY, HOLDING HER AT ARMS LENGTH AND SHAKING HER.

I SAID STOP IT!
JUST **FUCKING** STOP IT!

HEY!

ANGELA WAS TINY, BUT NO PUSHOVER. SHE GRABBED HIS ARMS AT THE WRIST REMOVING THEM FORCEFULLY.

TAKE YOUR
FUCKING HANDS
OFF OF ME!

WH-WHAT THE?!

I AM NOT YOUR
FUCKING MOUSY
WIFE. I AM NOT
GOING TO TAKE ANY
SHIT FROM YOU, YOU
LITTLE TWERP!

FUCK SHE IS
STRONG, HER
SMALL HANDS FEEL
LIKE MENACLES.

BEFORE STEVEN COULD ANSWER
OR DEFEND HIMSELF. A BOOMING
VOICE INTERRUPTED THEM.

WHAT THE HELL IS
GOING ON HERE?

SHIT!
NOT HER,
NOT NOW.

STEVEN TURNED AROUND SHARPLY,
STUMBLING AND TRIPPING ON HIS FEET.
FALLING BACKWARDS TO THE FLOOR.
WHILE ANGELA NIMBLY SQUEEZED BY
STEVEN TO RUN TO MONA'S SIDE.

HOLY SHH...



WATCH YOUR
STEP THERE LITTLE
STEVIE. SOMEONE
MIGHT THINK YOU ARE
AFRAID OF ME!

SO WHAT WERE YOU
GUYS ARGUING
ABOUT?

"STEVIE" HERE,
GRABBED ME AND
SHOOK ME.

HE DIDN'T!?

HE DID!
AND YELLED AT ME
LIKE A MANIAC. I
WAS TERRIFIED!



DID YOU
ACTUALLY PUT YOUR
HANDS ON *HER*?

I-I HARDLY EVEN
TOUCHED HER, SH-SHE
GOADED ME.

AND NOW YOU
ARE BLAMING THE
VICTIM?

NOOO
I SWEAR, SHE EVEN
SQUEEZED MY HAND
REAL HARD!

SIGH
NOW YOU ARE
SAYING THE 4'9"
GIRL HURT YOU?



N-NO, I- I
AM JUST...
SORRY.

HOLD IT, DON'T
STAND UP.

WHY?

APOLOGIZING
IS A GOOD FIRST
STEP. BUT IT'S
HARDLY ENOUGH!

I AM TEMPTED
TO PUT YOU OVER
MY KNEE FOR A
SPANKING RIGHT
HERE.

BUT I
SWEAR, I DIDN'T
MEAN TO.
I AM SO SORRY
MONA.

STILL NOT
ENOUGH, I WANT
YOU ON ALL FOURS.
AND CRAWL TO ME,
NOW!

STEVEN LOOKED BACKWARDS,
ALREADY HE WAS DRAWING THE
ATTENTION OF HIS COWORKERS.

B-BUT
EVERYBODY WILL
SEE. PLEASE
MONA!



YOU DIDN'T
CARE WHEN YOU PUT
YOUR HANDS ON LITTLE
ANGELA HERE A COUPLE
OF MINUTES AGO.

NOW YOU CARE
ABOUT THEIR
OPINION?

ON ALL
FOURS... NOW!

OH MY
GOD, LOOK
AT HIS FACE.
HE IS GOING
TO DO IT!

EO
INC

TO HIS SHAME, STEVEN WAS JUST TOO SCARED OF MONA TO DISOBEY HER. EVEN IF IT MEANT PUBLIC HUMILIATION.

ATTA BOY.
NOW STEVIE,
APOLOGIZE TO
ANGELA, AND MAKE
IT GOOD.

OH MY GOD, THE
POWER SHE HAS
OVER ANOTHER
HUMAN BEING.

I AM SO SO
SORRY MS ANGELA. I
SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT MY
HANDS ON YOU OR YELLED.
PLEASE, PLEASE
FORGIVE ME.



THAT WAS OK,
NOW COME
CLOSER. OVER
HERE

THAT'S IT,
NOW, GIVE MY
TOES A LITTLE
KISS. SHOW ME YOU
LEARN'T YOUR
LESSON.

MON-
GODDESS,
PLEASE. NOT THIS,
NOT IN HERE!

THAT
DOESN'T
SOUND VERY
APOLOGETIC
TO ME.

YOU
DON'T WANT TO
MAKE ME ANGRY
LITTLE MAN.
GET TO IT.

OH GOD,
PLEASE!



SUDDENLY, STEVEN'S PRAYERS
WERE ANSWERED...

WHAT THE HELL IS
GOING ON HERE?
STEVEN, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

HE IS JUST
LOOKING FOR A PEN
HE DROPPED, MR
SHAWN.

A PEN?
FORGET ABOUT IT. I
WANT YOU BOTH IN
HERE, **NOW**.



YOU HEARD THE
BOSS STEVE. LET
ME HELP YOU UP.

SAVED BY
THE METAPHORICAL
BELL LITTLE MAN.
BUT WE WILL REVISIT
THIS LATER!

THANK GOD!



E-EXCUSE ME
MONA, BUT WHAT ARE
WE GOING TO TELL
SHAWN ABOUT THE
REPORT?

DON'T WORRY YOUR
PRETTY LITTLE HEAD
ABOUT IT STEVIE. JUST
TRUST ME.

BUT WE
HAVEN'T...

WHAT DID I SAY BOY?
TRUST IN YOUR GODDESS.
AND JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH
SHUT.

ABOUT TIME,
YOU GUYS TOOK
YOUR SWEET TIME
GETTING HERE.

SORRY SHAWN,
STEVEN HERE WAS
BEING A LITTLE DIVA

HE REALLY
WANTED TO FIND THAT
PEN!

WHATEVER,
FORGET ABOUT THE
FUCKING PEN. I
BROUGHT YOU HERE
TODAY FOR ONE
REASON ONLY.

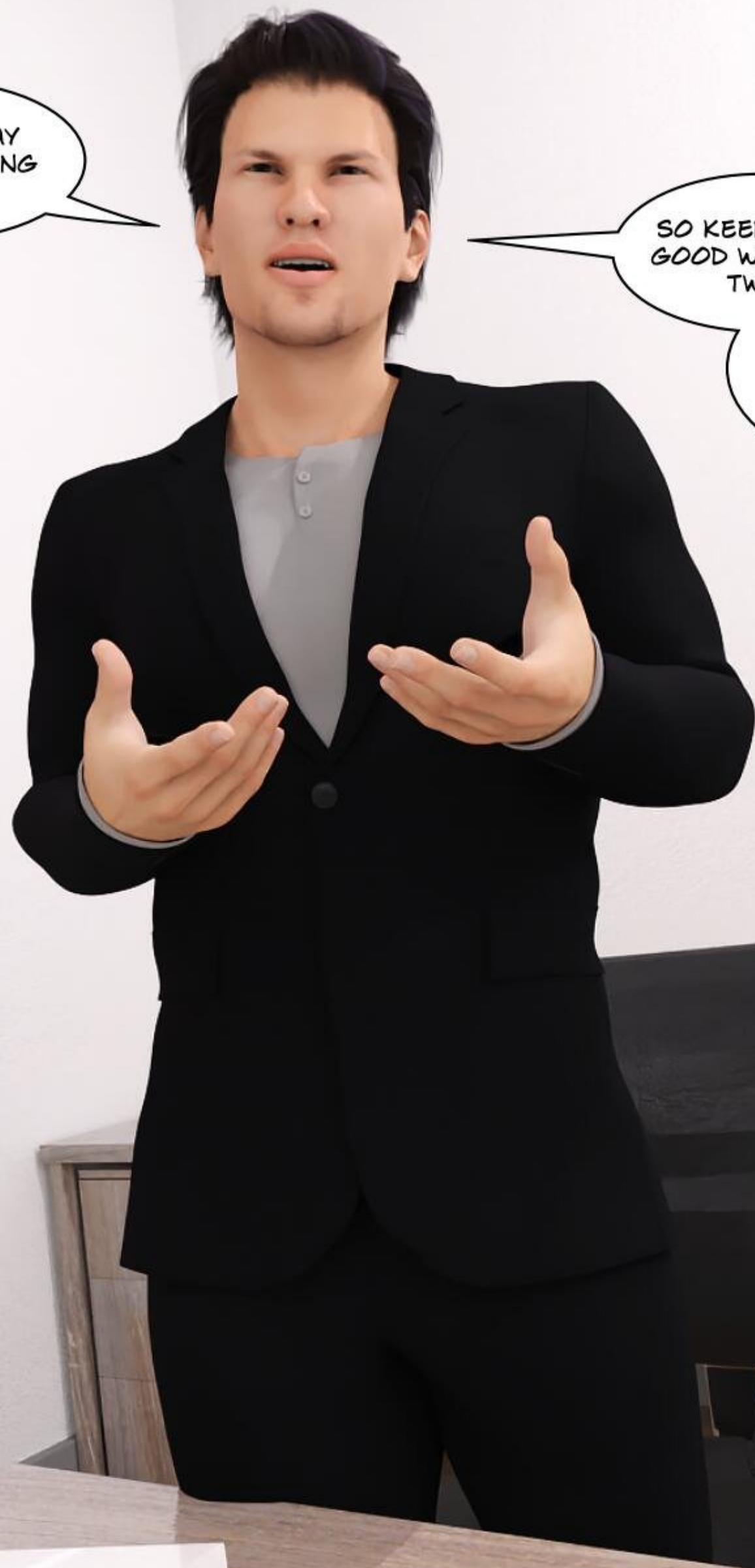
FUCK, I AM
GETTING FIRED!

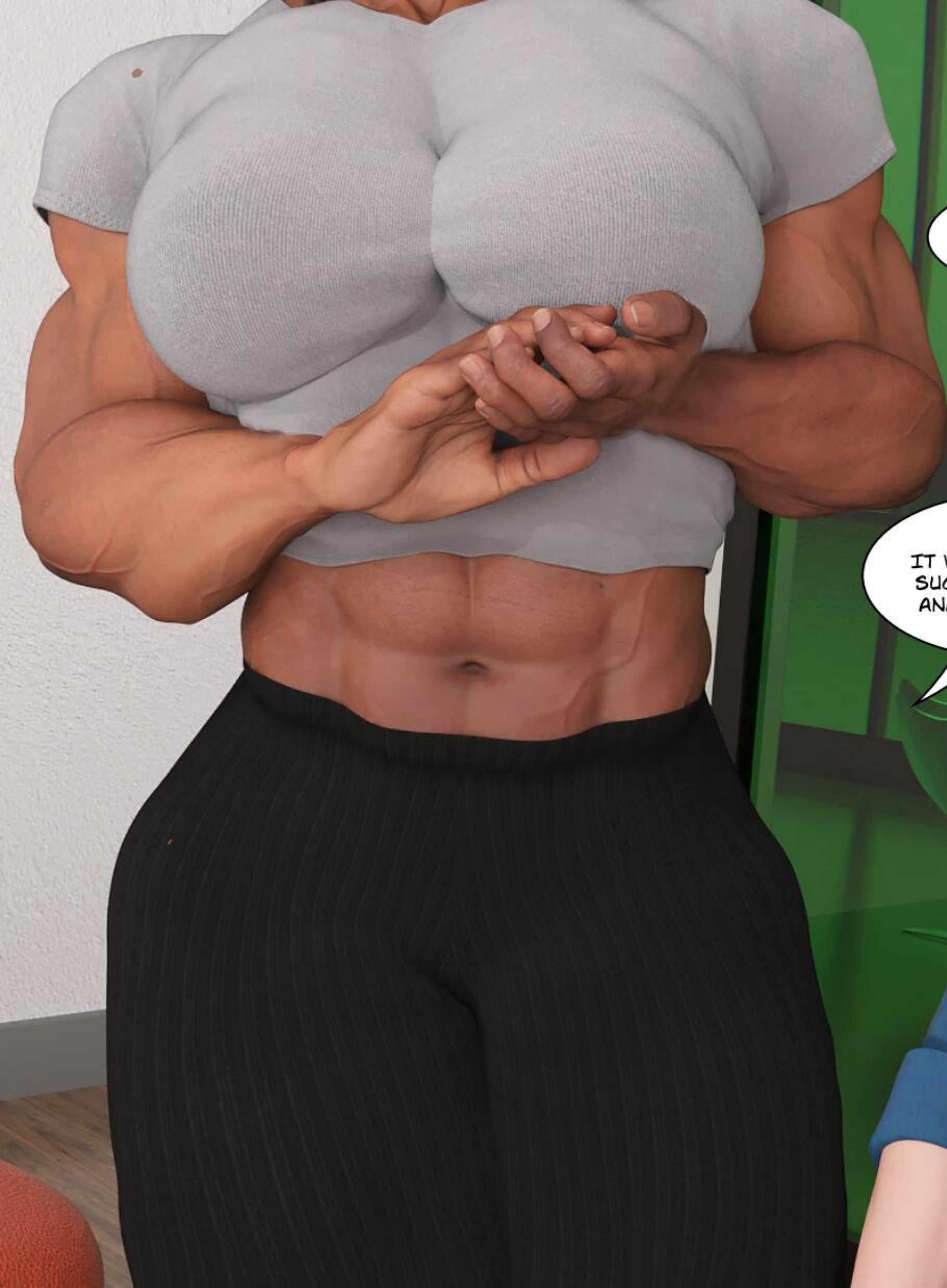
THAT
REPORT IS
EXACTLY WHY I
BROUGHT YOU TWO
IN ON THIS
PROJECT!

IT'S TO SAY
GREAT FUCKING
JOB!

SO KEEP UP THE
GOOD WORK YOU
TWO.

AND LIKE I SAID
BEFORE, WHATEVER
OVERTIME YOU NEED
IS PREAPPROVED.





YOU- YOU LIKED THE
REPORT?

LIKED IT?
IT WAS BRILLIANT.
SUCH DETAILS AND
ANALYSIS. SUCH A
GREAT JOB!





WE ARE GLAD YOU
ARE IMPRESSED
SHAWN. ALTHOUGH HE
WILL NEVER ADMIT IT,
STEVEN PRETTY MUCH
WROTE THE WHOLE
THING.

YOU ARE A TRUE
GODDESS!

BUT I GOT TO SAY
SHAWN, WORKING FROM
HOME ON THAT THING WAS
A KEY TO OUR SUCESS.

SPOKE
TOO
FUCKING
SOON!



NOW GET GOING
YOU TWO. KEEP UP
THE GOOD WORK.

I DON'T CARE,
WORK FROM HOME IF
YOU HAVE TO. BUT I
EXPECT DAILY
REPORTS.

WILL DO
BOSS MAN.
COME ON STEVEN.

OH MY
GOD!
WHAT DID
JUST
HAPPEN?



YOU HEARD THE
BOSS LITTLE STEVIE.
EXPECT ME TONIGHT,
NO- EVERY NIGHT FROM
NOW ON.

WHATEVER YOU
SAY MONA.

HEY DON'T LOOK
SO GLUM. CHIN UP
LITTLE MAN.

BUT- BUT
RACHEL, WHAT
AM I GOING TO
DO?



HERE IS THE
THING THOUGH, YOU
BETTER GET RID OF
YOUR WIFE TONIGHT.

CAUSE I AM
BRINGING MY TOYS
WITH ME. AND IF SHE IS
THERE, SHE IS GOING
TO PLAY.

WHA- TOYS?
WHAT AM I GOING
TO TELL HER?

LITTLE BOY- I
DON'T CARE. YOU
HAVE BEEN
WARNED.

ANGELA WATCHED FROM AFAR,
JEALOUS, COVETING.

WHAT I WOULD
DO TO BE HER. JUST
DO WHAT I WANT,
WHEN I WANT.

AND NO ONE
COULD SAY NO
TO ME.

MONA WAS AT HER DESK WHEN ANGELA KNOCKED GENTLY ON THE DOOR.

HEY MONA, GOT A MINUTE?

FOR YOU?
ALWAYS, LOVE.
COME ON IN.

A SULTRY ANGELA SAUNTERED TO MONA AND GENTLY NUDGED HERSELF BETWEEN HER LEGS.

I MISSED YOU MONA.

AND I MISSED YOU TOO ANGELA. THE TASTE OF YOU IS STILL IN MY MOUTH.

COME OVER HERE YOU LITTLE MINX. YOU SEDUCTRESS YOU.



MMMMMM.

MONA LIFTED ANGELA ONTO HER LAP, HOLDING HER CLOSE AS THEY STARTED MAKING OUT HEAVILY.

WHEN THEY CAME OUT FOR AIR,
MONA HAD A WEIRD REQUEST
FOR ANGELA.

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE
THESE THE LOLLIPOP
TREATMENT GIRL. LUBE
THEM UP.

FUCK, THEY
ARE BIG!



THERE YOU
GO, SUCH A GOOD
GIRL. DAMN BUT
THAT'S HOT!.

LICK! SUCK!

MONA THEN LIFTED ANGELA OFF HER LAP, HANDLING HER LIKE A RAG-DOLL AND WITH HER LUBED UP FINGERS STARTING MESSAGING ANGELA'S LABIA'S AND CLIT. WITH ANGELA MOANING DEEPLY IN PLEASURE SHE GENTLY STARTING PENETRATING HER SMALL PUSSY WITH HER LARGE FINGERS.

FIRST WE
GET YOU ALL
WET. TEASE YOU
A LITTLE.

THEN... IN...
WE... GO!

AAH! AAH! AAH! AAH!
FUCK YEAH-
FUCK YEAH!

ANGELA'S SYNAPSES WERE FIRING LIKE CRAZY. SHE LOVED HOW MONA THREW HER AROUND. AND THE FINALE WAS INSANE.

THAT'S IT, CUM
FOR ME YOU
LITTLE BITCH.

WHOSE
MONA'S LITTLE
BITCH!

AAAAHHHHHHH!!

I AM YOUR
LITTLE BITCH

I AM MONA'S
LITTLE BITCH!

AFTER ANGELA'S TUMULTUOUS
ORGASM. SHE FELL IN MONA'S ARM
WITH A GRIN ON HER FACE. AND MONA
HELD HER TIGHT, LIKE A BABY.

THERE THERE,
REST UP LITTLE
GIRL.

THAT WAS-
FUCKING
INCREDIBLE.



A TRUTH, I CAME IN
HERE LOOKING FOR A
DIFFERENT TYPE OF
FAVOUR- NOT THAT I
AM COMPLAINING.

UMMM, REALLY?
WHAT KIND OF FAVOUR.

I WANT TO GO
WITH YOU TO STEVEN'S
HOUSE TONIGHT.

WOW!
UNEXPECTED.



AND WHY DO YOU
WANT TO HON?

I WANT TO- FOR
ONCE IN MY LIFE-
DOMINATE. I WANT TO
EXPERIENCE WHAT YOU
EXPERIENCE.

YOU DO
REALIZE I DON'T DO
THIS CAUSE I AM A
SADIST.

I DO THESE
THINGS TO BREAK HIM.
IT'S EASIER WITH GIRLS.
BUT BOYS, THEY NEED TO
BE TORN DOWN.

I UNDERSTAND, AND
I DON'T WANT TO HURT
HIM. I JUST WANT TO FEEL
POWERFUL AND STRONG,
LIKE YOU DO.



OK, YOU GOT IT
GIRL.
NOW COME HERE, LET ME
TASTE YOU AGAIN.

GIGGLE

MMMMMMMMMM!

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Kurt Logan



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