



A FORCED AFFAIR PART 3

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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!

AS THE NIGHT FELL, MONA WAS ON HER WAY TO PICK UP ANGELA.

HEY THERE
HOT STUFF.

WHAT'S A
PRETTY GIRL
LIKE YOU DOING
BY HERSELF AT
THIS HOUR?

OH, WAITING ON
MY GIRLFRIEND...
SHE BETTER NOT CATCH
YOU HITTING ON ME.
SHE GETS
JEALOUS.

GIGGLE
THEN SHE REALLY
WOULDN'T LIKE
WHAT COMES
NEXT.

HOP ON
BEAUTIFUL, WE
GOT A DATE TO
CATCH.

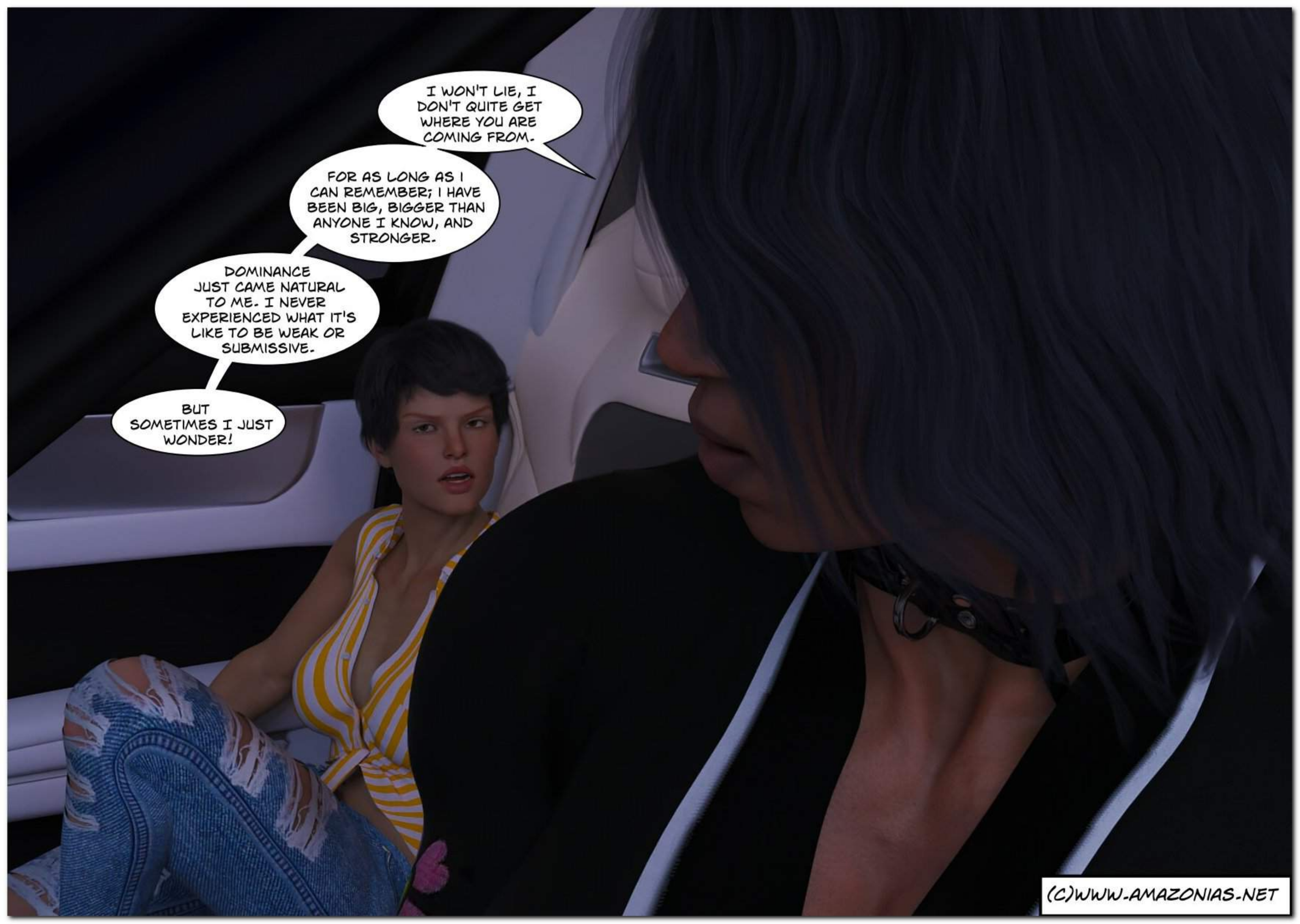


THANKS FOR PICKING
ME UP MONA. AND FOR
KEEPING YOUR
PROMISE.

MY PLEASURE
HONEY. I AM A
WOMAN OF MY
WORD.



I AM BEYOND
GRATEFUL MONA, YOU
HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG
HAVE I WANTED THIS
FOR.



I WON'T LIE, I
DON'T QUITE GET
WHERE YOU ARE
COMING FROM.

FOR AS LONG AS I
CAN REMEMBER; I HAVE
BEEN BIG, BIGGER THAN
ANYONE I KNOW, AND
STRONGER.

DOMINANCE
JUST CAME NATURAL
TO ME. I NEVER
EXPERIENCED WHAT IT'S
LIKE TO BE WEAK OR
SUBMISSIVE.

BUT
SOMETIMES I JUST
WONDER!



NOW GIMME A
TASTE OF THOSE
LIPS.

HONEY...
DON'T. IT SUCKS

MMM, I WILL
TAKE YOU WORD FOR
IT... AND THOSE
TASTY LIPS.

A FEW MINUTES LATER, MONA STOPPED
THE CAR IN-FRONT OF STEVEN'S HOME.

OKAY BABE, I
AM GOING TO GO
IN FIRST.

I AM GOING
TO LEAVE THE
FRONT DOOR
OPEN FOR YOU.

BUT I
WANT YOU TO
WAIT IN THE CAR
FOR 15 MINUTES
BEFORE
COMING IN.

ANGELA WATCHED AS MONA
WALKED UP TO THE DOOR.

GOD, LOOK AT
HER... SO
CONFIDENT.

STEVEN OPENED THE DOOR, AND ONCE AGAIN ANGELA WAS STRUCK BY JUST HOW HUGE MONA WAS, NEXT TO THE FULL GROWN MAN.





THE 15 MINUTES
ARE UP, AND THE
FRONT DOOR IS
OPEN.

NO TURNING
BACK NOW.



SO FAR, SO
GOOD. NOW WHERE
DID THEY GO?

I CAN HEAR
VOICES COMING
FROM THERE.

ANGELA PEAKED AROUND THE
CORNER AND HER JAW DROPPED.

OH MY ...
GOD!

20 MINUTES EARLIER, STEVEN
RUSHED TO ANSWER HIS DOOR.

GOD!
DON'T LET IT BE
HER. PLEASE!



BUT HIS PRAYERS WERE NOT ANSWERED.
HE STARED AMAZED AT THE PRODIGIOUS
CHEST IN-FRONT OF HIM.



HE LOOKED UP, AND UP. CRANING HIS
HEAD BACKWARDS TO SEE HER
GRINNING FACE.

WHAT TOOK YOU SO
LONG STEVIE?
ALMOST BROKE THE
DOOR DOWN AND CAME
IN TO GET YOU.



WHAT'S THE
MATTER LITTLE ONE,
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A 7
FOOT TALL AMAZON
BEFORE?

I, I AM
SORRY GODDESS,
I CAME AS SOON AS
I HEARD THE
DOO.....

OH MY
GOD!

STEVEN COWERED BEFORE MONA'S SHEER
PRESENCE...

MAN, I SWEAR THEY
DON'T MAKE HOUSES BIG
ENOUGH FOR ME.

I WANT YOU AT
ATTENTION, LITTLE
MAN. NOW!



AS STEVEN LOOKED DOWN, HIS EYES FELL
ON MONA'S HEELS. SHE WAS WEARING A
PAIR OF RIDICULOUSLY TALL STILETTOS.

IS YOUR WIFE
HOME, BOY?

NO GODDESS,
SHE IS VISITING HER
SISTER OUT OF
TOWN.

GOOD, NOW
GET INSIDE AND
WAIT FOR ME IN THE
LIVING ROOM.



THANK GOD
I MANAGED TO
CONVINCE RACHEL TO
GO. WHO KNOWS
WHAT WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED.

YES
GODDESS.

STEVEN WASN'T LEFT WITH HIS THOUGHTS FOR TOO LONG. MONA FOLLOWED HIM SHORTLY.

WHY ARE YOU STILL DRESSED BOY?

WHA...?
YOU DIDN- I
MEAN, I AM SORRY
MISTRESS. I WILL
RIGHT AWAY

YOU ARE
LEARNING,
GOOD.
NOW GET TO
IT. FAST!

RIGHT AWAY
GODDESS.

STEVEN MOVED FAST, SHEDDING
CLOTHES FASTEST HE EVER HAD.

STEVEN HAD LONG SINCE STOPPED
QUESTIONING MONA'S ORDERS.
AVOIDING HER ANGER WAS THE
NUMBER ONE OBJECTIVE OF THE DAY.





ALL DONE GOD- OH
MY!

STEVEN WAS STUNNED. HE THOUGHT MONA LOOKED INTIMIDATING BEFORE, BUT NOW SHE JUST PLAIN SCARED HIM.

I THOUGHT WE HAVE GONE OVER THIS BEFORE. ONLY GODDESS HERE.

YES, GODDESS



YOU ARE
TURNING OUT TO
BE SUCH A
GOOD BOY!



STEVEN KNEELED IN FRONT OF MONA. AS SHE WATCHED WITH A GRIN ON HER FACE. SHE DIDN'T SAY A WORD FOR A FULL MINUTE.

YOU,
GROVELING AT MY
FEET... THAT JUST
FEELS RIGHT,
DOESN'T IT?.

AH, WHATEVER
YOU SAY GODDESS.

HOW DOES IT
MAKE YOU FEEL?

SMALL AND
WORTHLESS!

STEVEN WAS SURPRISED TO HEAR HIMSELF SAY ALL THOSE THINGS. IT JUST CAME TO HIM AS HE LOOKED UP AT MONA.

I MIGHT JUST DECIDE TO FORGET ABOUT WHAT YOU DID THIS MORNING.

AWWW, YOU ARE SAYING ALL THE RIGHT THINGS TODAY.

I AM JUST TRYING TO PLEASE YOU, GODDESS.

YOU ARE LEARNING YOUR PLACE LITTLE ONE, GOOD.

STEVEN WAS TAKEN BACK WHEN MONA
SUDDENLY PLACED HER STILETTOED FOOT
ON HIS THIGH. HE WINCED WHEN THE POINTY
HEEL TOUCHED HIM. YET SHE HARDLY PUT
ANY PRESSURE ON.

BUT I STILL NEED
TO HAMMER SOME
THINGS HOME

GO AHEAD,
TOUCH IT.



IT'S SO BIG!

DO YOU REALIZE
HOW MUCH EFFORT
IT TAKES NOT TO
ACTUALLY HURT YOU
LITTLE MAN?

OUCH!

AND THAT WAS JUST
A LITTLE BIT OF
PRESSURE. IMAGINE IF I
PUT MORE WEIGHT ON
YOUR FRAGILE LITTLE
LEG.



JUST THEN, STEVEN NOTICED
ANGELA PEAKING AROUND THE
CORNER.

WHAT THE
ACTUAL FUCK?



HEY THERE
ANGIE, WELCOME TO
THE PARTY,
PRECIOUS.

THAT'S NOT
YOUR CALL TO MAKE,
I BROUGHT HER HERE.
AND SHE IS GOING
TO STAY.

WHAT THE FUCK
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?

I DON'T
WANT HER IN MY
HOME. YOU.

GET THE FUCK
OUT! NOW!

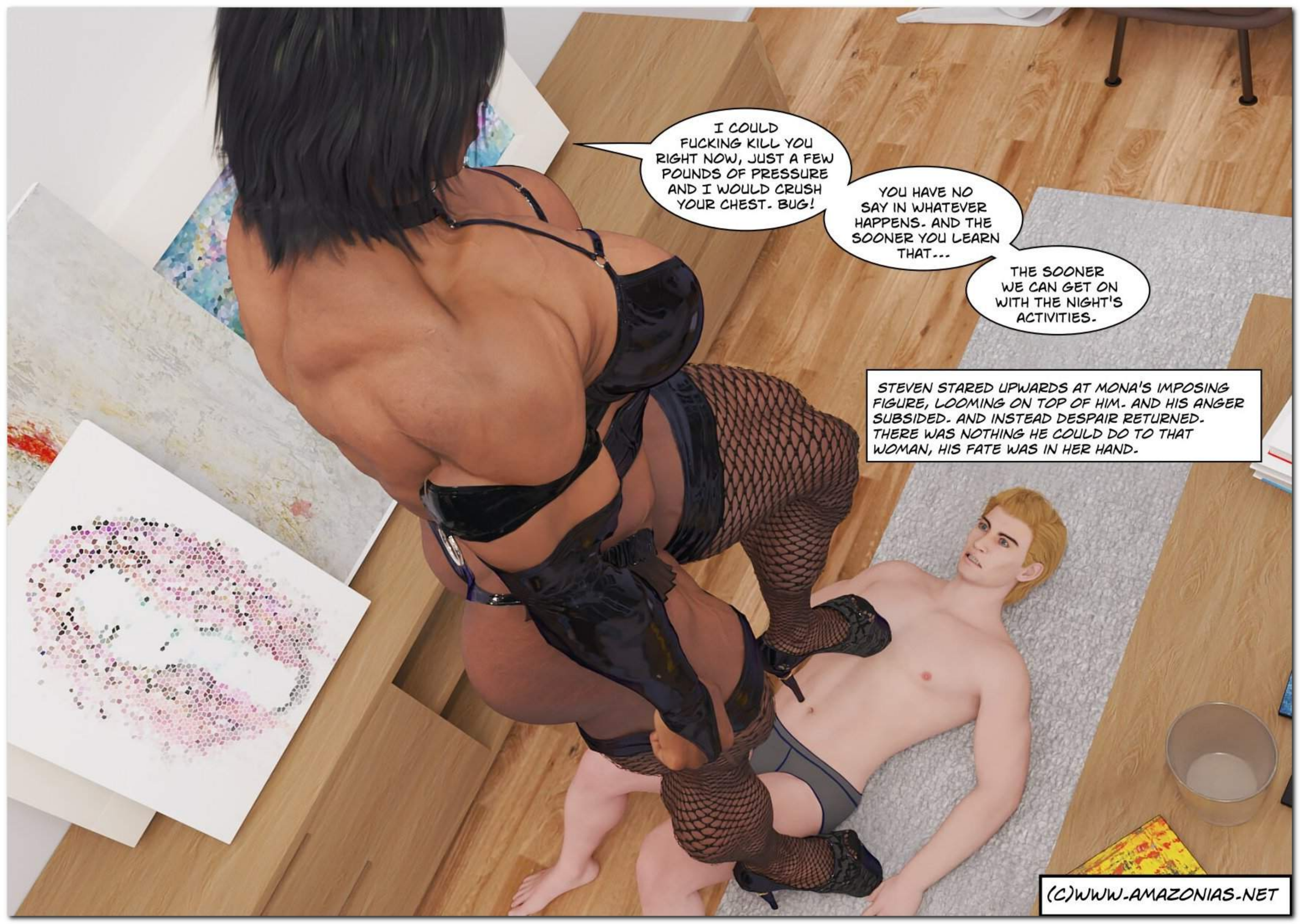
MONA PLACED HER FOOT ON STEVEN'S CHEST AND PUSHED HIM TO THE GROUND HARD. SHE WAS STILL CAREFUL NOT TO USE TOO MUCH FORCE.

EVERY TIME I THINK YOU HAVE LEARNED, THAT YOU KNOW YOUR PLACE.

AAAAHHHHH!

YOU DO SOMETHING TO REMIND ME YOU ARE JUST A PRESUMPTUOUS SMALL MAN.

SHOVE!



I COULD
FUCKING KILL YOU
RIGHT NOW, JUST A FEW
POUNDS OF PRESSURE
AND I WOULD CRUSH
YOUR CHEST. BUG!

YOU HAVE NO
SAY IN WHATEVER
HAPPENS. AND THE
SOONER YOU LEARN
THAT...

THE SOONER
WE CAN GET ON
WITH THE NIGHT'S
ACTIVITIES.

STEVEN STARED UPWARDS AT MONA'S IMPOSING
FIGURE, LOOMING ON TOP OF HIM. AND HIS ANGER
SUBSIDED. AND INSTEAD DESPAIR RETURNED.
THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO TO THAT
WOMAN, HIS FATE WAS IN HER HAND.



I AM SO SORRY
GODDESS, I WAS JUST...
SURPRISED.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO-

SHUT UP, I
HEARD IT ALL BEFORE.
THIS TIME WE ARE GONNA
DO THIS THE RIGHT
WAY.

ANGELA, COME
OVER HERE, DEAR.

ANGIE, BABY...
THIS MAN ASSAULTED
YOU PHYSICALLY THEN
VERBALLY. WHAT
SHOULD I DO TO HIM.

GODDESS,
PLEASE NO!
I AM SO SORRY.



DO WHAT?

I WANT TO DO
IT.

KICK HIS
ASS. TEACH HIM
NOT TO MISS WITH
ME AGAIN.

THAT
WOULD BE
FUCKING PERFECT!
I WOULD PUT THIS
BITCH IN HER
PLACE!

ARE YOU SERIOUS
ANGIE?
HE IS MUCH BIGGER AND
HEAVIER THAN YOU.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME. I CAN
DO IT. JUST LET
ME, PLEASE.

AND YOU WILL
BE AROUND IF I
GET IN OVER MY
HEAD.



ARIGHT
BABE, GO FOR
IT.

HOW ABOUT
YOU GO GET
PREPARED WHILE
I GET HIM
READY.

YAAAY!
I WILL BE
RIGHT BACK.

...
YESSSS!

STEVEN WATCHED AS ANGELA HEADED OUT. HE WAS STARTING TO FEEL RELIEF THEN HE LOOKED UP AT MONA. BUT THEN HIS HEART SANK.

YOU MUST BE FEELING SO GOOD RIGHT NOW; YOU MUST THINK YOU ARE GETTING OFF EASY.

SHE MOTIONED HIM UP, AND WHEN HE STOOD BACK UP SHE MOVED CLOSER OVERSHADOWING HIM.

I WASN'T- I MEAN
I DON'T

SAVE IT, I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR IT.

BUT YOU NEED TO
HEAR **THIS**



YOU ARE A
LITTLE WORM. YOU
LIE AND YOU PREY ON
THOSE WEAKER
THAN YOU.

AAGGHHHH!

I CAUGHT THAT
THE FIRST TIME I
MET YOU.

BUT I AM
GOING TO BREAK
YOU TODAY. THERE
WILL BE NOTHING
LEFT OF THAT
MACHISMO

THAT AND YOU
ARE NOT BAD ON THE
EYE EITHER.

GRAB!

STEVEN WAS TERRIFIED. MONA HAD A VICIOUS EXPRESSION ON HER FACE. AND HER GRIP ON HIS THROAT WAS NECK-BREAKING. PANICKING, HE STARTED POUNDING HIS FIST AGAINST HER

GIGGLE,
THAT'S CUTE. ARE
YOU ACTUALLY TRYING
TO HURT ME?

AAAAHHH!

THUD!

MONA GAVE HIM A BONE CHILLING GRIN, HER HANDS CLOSING EVEN TIGHTER AROUND HIS NECK.

AAHHKKK
MONA PLE-ASE
YOU ARE HU-RTING
ME!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD
TRY WITH YOUR LEGS
STEVIE. YOUR FISTS ARE
NO GOOD.

HOW ABOUT I JUST
GET YOU THE LEVERAGE
YOU NEED FOR A
PROPER KICK.

MONA PULLED UPWARDS ON HIS NECK. TO STEVEN'S HORROR HE COULD FEEL HIS FEET LEAVING THE GROUND. HE KICKED THE AIR FRUITLESSLY AND HIS HANDS TRIED TO PREY HERS LOOSE. BUT IT DID HIM NO GOOD.

HANG ON TIGHT LITTLE MAN. YOU ARE GOING UP.

MONA...
PLEASE
AGHHHHH
STOP!

AS STEVEN HUNG IN THE AIR, HE KICKED WEAKLY AT HER FLANKS AND ABS. BUT IT ONLY SEEMED TO AMUSE HER.

HAHAHA!

THUD!

JUST PATHETIC!

EVEN WITH YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE. YOU ARE JUST HOPELESS.

STEVEN WAS QUICKLY TURNING PURPLE, LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS. WHEN HE WAS SAVED BY THE BELL.

MONA...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU PROMISED!

GASP!





I AM SORRY ANGIE, I
WAS JUST SOFTENING
HIM UP A BIT FOR YOU.

I DON'T NEED YOU TO.
PUT HIM DOWN NOW!

I DON'T WANT ANY
EXCUSES WHEN I KICK HIS
ASS.



I AM SORRY HONEY, I
DIDN'T MEAN TO STEAL
YOUR MOMENT.

YOU BETTER BE, I
TOLD HOW MUCH THIS
MEANS TO ME.

I AM GONNA MAKE IT
UP TO YOU. I
PROMISE.

GASP
AAAAHHH!

MONA MOVED QUICKLY, SNATCHING ANGELA OFF HER FEET AND HOLDING HER OVER HER HEAD. ANGELA HAD TIME ONLY TO SQUEAL IN LAUGHTER.

COME HERE YOU.

GIGGLE
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PUT ME DOWN.
I GOT AN ASS KICKING
TO HAND OUT.

IN A MOMENT,
DID I TELL YOU
HOW HOT YOU
LOOK?

GIGGLE
NOT RECENTLY.

LET ME
CORRECT THAT
SLIGHT. YOU LOOK
FUCKING AMAZING
ANGIE.

I AM TEMPTED TO
JUST TAKE YOU RIGHT
NOW.



BUT WE STILL
GOT THIS WIMP TO
DEAL WITH.

ON YOUR FEET
STEVIE.

GROAN!

STEVEN STRUGGLED TO
STAND UP. STILL OUT OF
BREATH.

GET TO IT,
STOP WASTING
TIME.

PLEASE,
I HAVE HAD
ENOUGH.

I LEARNT
MY LESSON, I
SWEAR.

I TOLD YOU,
TODAY WILL END
WITH YOU
COMPLETELY
BROKEN.

SOB!

STEVEN GOT BACK TO HIS FEET. AND AS ANGELA STOOD UP TO HIM, HE FELT ANGER. AND IT GAVE HIM THE STRENGTH TO STAND UP.

LITTLE GIRL, I AM GOING ENJOY PUTTING YOU IN YOUR PLACE.

MY FOOT'S PLACE IS UP YOUR ASS. AND AFTER TODAY, YOU WILL NEVER FORGET IT.

STEVEN AND ANGELA TRADED
TRASH TALK AS MONA CLEARED
THE SPACE.





I MUSTN'T
GIVE HER A
CHANCE, I HAVE TO
DESTROY HER
CONFIDENCE EARLY
ON

I HAVE TO RUSH
HER AND FORCE A
QUICK FALL OR
SUBMISSION.

FINALLY, MY
CHANCE. I WILL
PROVE MYSELF.



FINALLY, MONA SAT BACK
AND WATCHED THE SHOW.

FUCK IS SHE
STRONG!

STEVEN RUSHED ANGELA, BUT HE
WAS UNPLEASNTLY SURPRISED BY
HER SKILL AND STRENGTH THE
SOONER THE MOMENT THEY
LOCKED ARMS. HOW COULD THIS
SMALL, TINY GIRL HAVE SUCH
FORCE IN HER, HER WONDERED.
THIS WAS NOT THE WAY IT WAS
SUPPOSED TO GO...

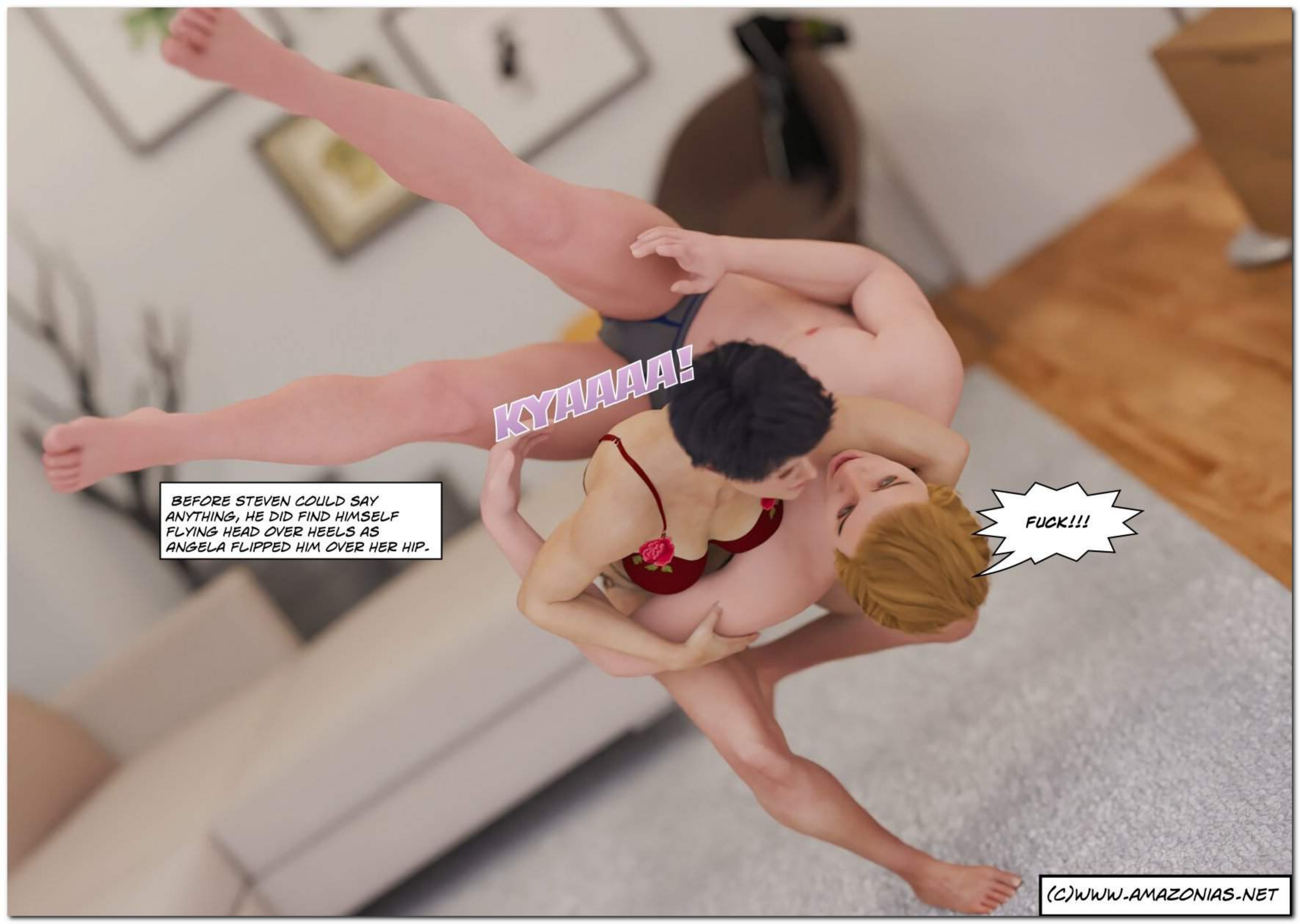
NOT ONLY WAS SHE SKILLED AND STRONG,
BUT HER SPEED WAS PHENOMENAL. STEVEN
FOUND HIMSELF IN A PAINFUL HAMMERLOCK
AND A CHOKEHOLD.

FUCK!
HOW ARE YOU
DOING THIS? HOW
ARE YOU SO
STRONG?

WHAT'S
WRONG STEVIE?
HAVING TROUBLE
WITH THE LITTLE
GIRL?

YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
ANYTHING YET, THE
BEST IS YET TO
COME.

GET READY TO
FLY!



KYAAAAA!

BEFORE STEVEN COULD SAY ANYTHING, HE DID FIND HIMSELF FLYING HEAD OVER HEELS AS ANGELA FLIPPED HIM OVER HER HIP.

FUCK!!!



OMG, SHE IS
REALLY DOING IT.
SHE IS TOTALLY
KICKING HIS ASS.

AND THE LITTLE
FUCKER IS TURNED
ON BY THIS.

BEFORE HE COULD MOUNT ANY
DEFENCE, ANGELA POUNCED ON HIS
SUPINE POSITION AND STEVEN FOUND
HIMSELF TRAPPED IN A NEW HOLD.

IT WAS A COMBINATION OF
HEAD SCISSORS AND ARM
LOCK THAT LEFT HIM
YELLING IN PAIN.

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



I CAN'T GET FREE,
HOW THE FUCK DID
THIS HAPPEN?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I AM
GETTING WHIPPED
BY THIS SHRIMP.

OOH LOOK AT THAT, ON TOP OF EVERYTHING, YOU ARE A DIRTY MASOCHIST.

I- AM- NOT- WHEN I GET OUT I WILL FUCKING KILL YOU!



MONA, INTERESTED IN THE ACTION, MOVED CLOSER. KNEELING SHE EXAMINED STEVEN'S FACE AS ANGELA TIGHTENED HER HOLD ON HIS NECK.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS, I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE ONE SIDED, BUT I WAS ONLY HALF RIGHT!

GET OUT? AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO ACCOMPLISH THAT?

I HOLD YOUR FATE- UMM- BETWEEN MY LEGS. AND I AM ONLY GOING TO SQUEEZE YOU TIGHTER.



ANGELA LET STEVEN BRIEFLY UP,
BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT AS SHE
ENGAGED HIM AND A SHORT LIVED
SCUFFLE ENSUED.

GET- BACK-
DOWN THERE!

OH MAN!
SHE'S GOT YOU
AGAIN DUDE.



ANGIE, YOU ARE
NOT GONNA---

YES, YES I
WILL. WATCH
OUT BELOW. HERE
COMES THE
BANZAI DROP!

GIGGLE
BANZAI? GIRL YOU
ARE TOO MUCH.



STEVEN WATCHED IN HORROR AS
ANGELA'S BUTT COVERED HIS FIELD
OF VISION. DESCENDING SLOWLY
TILL IT WAS ALL HE COULD SEE.



AHH! THERE WE GO.
THAT FEELS GOOOOD.

THAT LOOKS
INTERESTING. NEVER
TRIED TO FACE SIT
SOMEONE. ALWAYS AFRAID
I WOULD CRUSH/
SUFFOCATE THE POOR
BASTARDS.

YOU SHOULD
SOMETIME. STEVIE'S
NOSE IS A NATURAL
FIT.

ANGELA RUBBED HERSELF
ALL OVER STEVEN'S FACE,
MOANING EVER LOUDER...

AAAAHHHHH!

FUCK... FUCK!

CAREFUL
ANGELA, HE LOOKS
LIKE HE CAN HARDLY
BREATHE.

AH! DON'T- AH!
WORRY, AHH! HE CAN
FUCKING TAKE IT.

ANGELA TIMED IT RIGHT,
JUMPING OFF OF STEVEN JUST
BEFORE HE PASSED OUT.

WAKY WAKY,
LITTLE STEVIE. I
KNOW YOU ARE NOT
ASLEEP.

MONA WATCHED AS ANGELA
WENT FROM POKING STEVEN
WITH HER FOOT TO SHOVING HER
TOES INTO HIS MOUTH.

THAT'S SO HOT!

I HAD TOLD YOU
I WAS GOING TO
SHOVE MY FOOT UP
YOUR ASS. AND SINCE
YOU ARE AN ASS, I SAY
MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED.



COME ON YOU
LITTLE FUCK, ARE YOU
JUST GONNA LIE THERE?
GET UP. WE ARE STILL
WRESTLING.

HE'S DONE,
TIME FOR PHASE
TWO.

...

HEY ANGIE,
WOULD YOU BE A DEAR
PLEASE AND GET MY
HAND BAG FROM THE
CAR?

SURE THING!

GUESS WE
WILL CALL THAT A
WIN BY A KNOCK OUT.
UNTIL NEXT TIME,
WIMP.

GROAN!



OVER HERE LITTLE
ONE. COME TO YOUR
GODDESS.

PLEASE!
NO MORE...



OOH POOR
BABY, DID THE MEAN
LITTLE GIRL BEAT
YOU UP?

SOB!

I KNEW YOU
WERE A WIMP
STEVIE, BUT THAT
WAS A WHOLE NEW
LEVEL.

HERE, COME
SIT ON MOMMY'S
LAP.

MONA LIFTED STEVEN UP TO
HER LAP. HOLDING HIM WITH
AN ARM AROUND HIS BACK.

SO, YOU LIKED
THAT DIDN'T YOU
LITTLE STEVIE?

WHAT?
NOOO.
I DIDN'T.

DON'T LIE TO
MOMMA. SAY IT.

I- I-
I GUESS SO.

MONA HELD STEVEN SECURE WITH ONE ARM AS SHE VIOLENTLY PULLED HIS UNDERPANTS DOWN WITH THE OTHER.

POOR BABY, YOUR DOCK MUST BE SO TIRED. STANDING AT ATTENTION ALL THIS TIME. CONFINED IN THOSE TIGHT BRIEFS.

LET ME JUST FREE HIM UP.

WHAT?
NOOOO
STOP, DON'T!

IN MERE SECONDS, STEVEN FOUND HIMSELF
MOANING IN PLEASURE. MONA HAD HIM HELD
UP IN ONE ARM AS SHE EXPLORED HIS BODY.

YOU LIKE THAT
DON'T YOU? DIRTY
LITTLE BITCH.

LET'S JUST
LOOSEN YOU UP
FOR WHAT'S
COMING NEXT!

AH! AH! AH!

SSS STOP
THAT...
DON'T, PLEASE.



STEVEN'S FOLLOWING MINUTES PASSED IN A WHIRLWIND AS MONA BENT HIM THIS WAY AND THAT, COAXING A ROARING CLIMAX FROM HIM.

MMMMMMM!

AAAAHHHH!

STEVEN LAID THERE SHOCKED. HE WAS ALWAYS HELPLESS AGAINST MONA, BUT THAT WAS A NEW LOW.

SOB!

WHY DID YOU DO THIS?, I DIDN'T THAT!

YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAYING STOP, BUT YOUR PENIS WAS SAYING OTHERWISE.

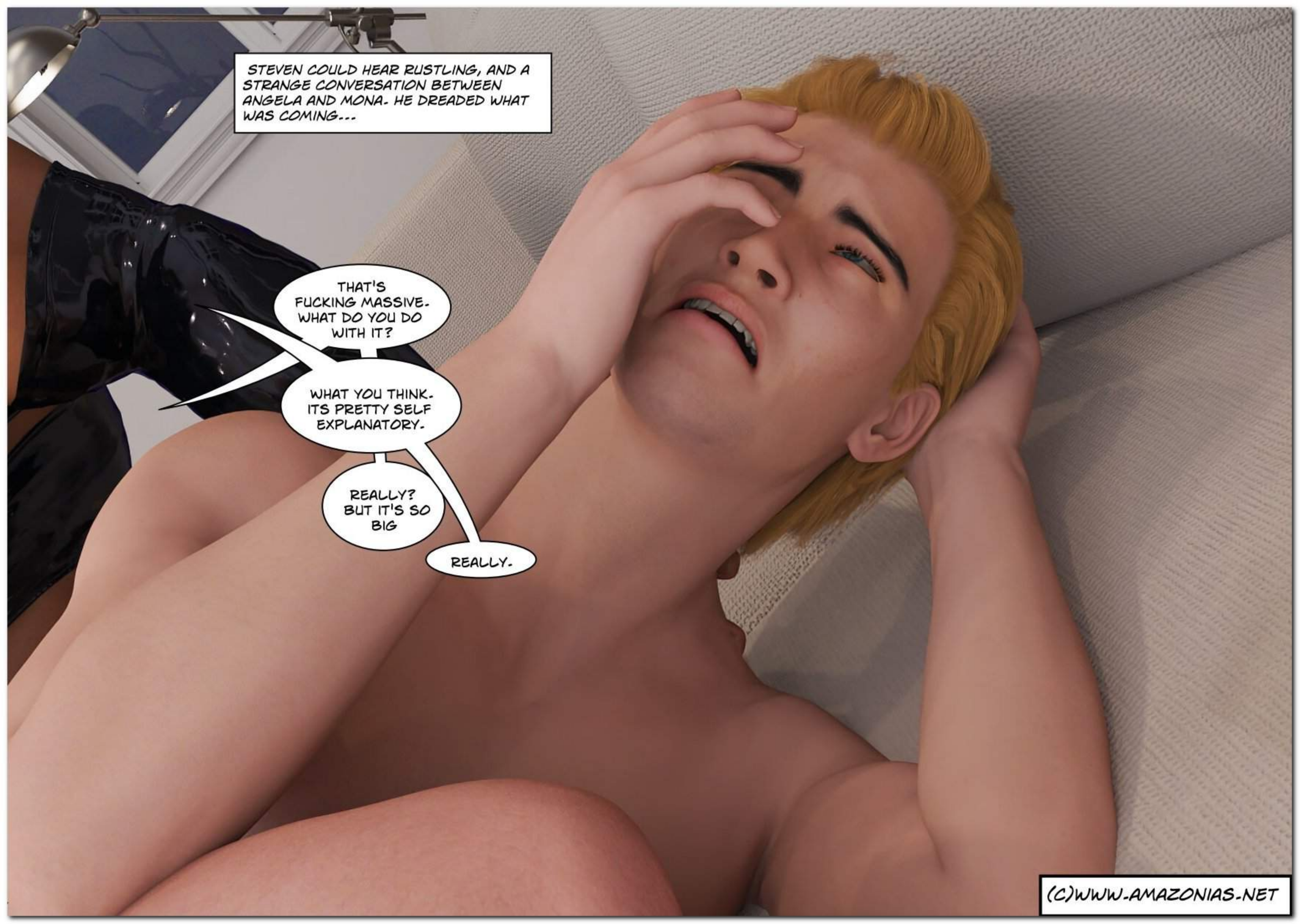
PLUS THAT WAS JUST A WARM UP LITTLE BUDDY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN, THE
MAIN EVENT IS
JUST ABOUT TO
START.

WELCOME
BACK BEATIFUL.



STEVEN COULD HEAR RUSTLING, AND A STRANGE CONVERSATION BETWEEN ANGELA AND MONA. HE DREADED WHAT WAS COMING...

THAT'S
FUCKING MASSIVE.
WHAT DO YOU DO
WITH IT?

WHAT YOU THINK.
ITS PRETTY SELF
EXPLANATORY.

REALLY?
BUT IT'S SO
BIG

REALLY.

AAAAHHH!

WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT? GET THAT THING AWAY FROM ME.

WHY DO YOU PEOPLE ASK THESE STUPID QUESTIONS? ITS EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

IT'S A FUCKING PINK DILDO.

SLAP!



WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT,
MONA GRABBED STEVEN BY THE
HAIR PULLING HIS HEAD UP.

HERE, LET
ME JUST GIVE YOU
A CLOSER LOOK
STEVIE.

CHOKER!

SHHTOOP,
PWEZ



FUCK! NOW
THAT'S HOT.

STEVEN GOT A BRIEF RESPITE, AS MONA GOT OFF HIM. HE SLOWLY ROSE TO A SITTING POSITION TO COME FACE TO FACE WITH---

WWHAT...
THE FUCK... IS
THAT?!

GIGGLE!

AGAIN WITH
THE STUPID
QUESTIONS. WELL;
STEVEN, MEET
BERTHA.

SHE IS
SINGLE AND
BLACK.

AND SHE IS
GONNA GET
REAL CLOSE AND
PERSONAL WITH
YOU TONIGHT.

MONA BOUNCED ON THE
COUCH, AND GRABBED STEVEN
BY THE BACK OF HIS NECK.

COME HERE
LITTLE MAN, DON'T BE
SHY. SHE IS DYING TO
MEET YOU.

WTF...
NO, STOP IT!



WE ARE PAST
PLAYING HARD TO GET
STEVIE. GET IN THERE,
GIVE HER A KISS.

NOOOO!



THAT'S IT,
THAT'S IT.
THAT'S A GOOD BOY!

FUCK ME, ITS
SO BIG! GOD LET
THAT BE IT.

SUDDENLY, MONA YANKED STEVEN UP. AND LIFTED HIM UP IN THE AIR.

NOOO!!!

OK, ENOUGH FOREPLAY. TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT.

THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!

STEVEN FELT MONA LOWER HIM SLOWLY ONTO HER LAP. AND FELT THE LARGE PHALLIC INSTRUMENT PRESS AGAINST HIS ANUS. THEN AS MONA LOWERED HIM FURTHER, IT PENETRATED HIM, STRETCHING HIS RECTUM.

EEH EHH EHH!

OMG...
OMG!

YESSSS,
PERFECT
FIT.

OH YES,
SQUEAL LIKE
THE LITTLE BITCH
YOU ARE!

MONA STARTED MOVING HER CORE, RAISING HER HIPS IN A RHYTHMIC MOVEMENT. BOUNCING STEVEN ON HER STRAP ON. ELICITING HIGH PITCHED MOANS FROM HIM.

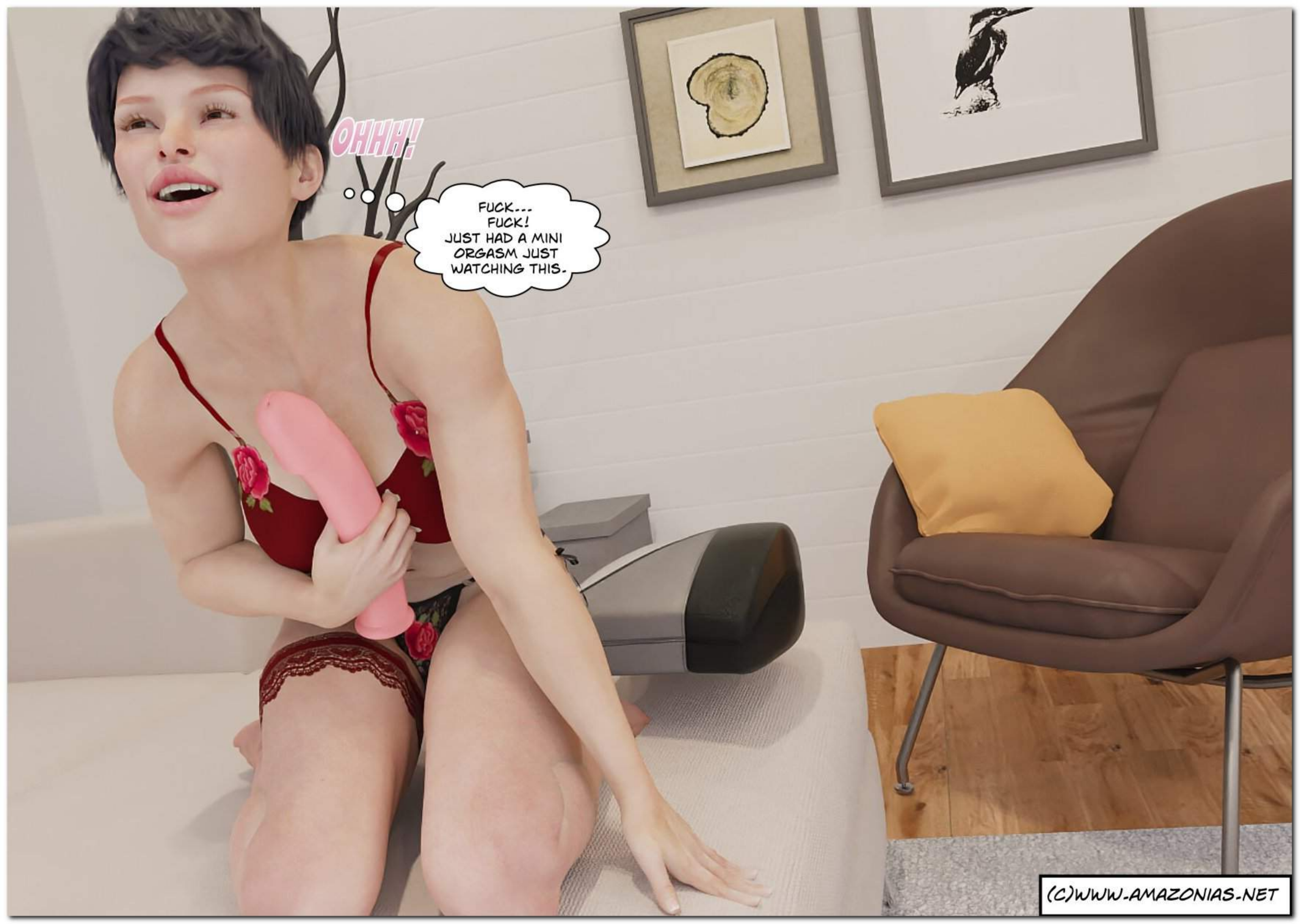
AH! AH! AH!

MONA GRABBED STEVEN'S LEGS
AND HELD HIM IN A TIGHT BALL.
THEN STARTED POUNDING HIS
ASS IN EARNEST.

YES
YES
YES!

AAAHHHHHHH!

MONA COULD FEEL STEVEN'S PLEASURE BUILD UP. JUST AS HERS WAS CASCADING. JUDGING PERFECTLY, SHE STOOD UP AND GAVE A FEW POWERFUL PUMPS, SENDING BOTH HERSELF AND STEVEN OVER THE EDGE.



OHHH!

FUCK...
FUCK!
JUST HAD A MINI
ORGASM JUST
WATCHING THIS.



DAMN, HE
PASSED OUT.

WOW, YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU
HAVE HAD SOME
FUN YOURSELF
ANGIE.

OF COURSE I
DID, THAT WAS OUT
OF THIS WORLD

YEAH, THAT
WAS INCREDIBLE.
BUT DON'T WORRY.
YOUR TURN IS
COMING UP

WE NEED TO
TAKE THIS PARTY
INSIDE, TO THE
BEDROOM.



HE IS STILL OUT
OF IT?

YUP,
TOTALLY. I MIGHT
HAVE BEEN A LITTLE
ROUGH ON THE
GUY.

NO MATTER,
GET YOUR PRETTY
LITTLE ASS ON THAT
BED. PRONOT.



STEVEN STARTED TO REGAIN
CONSCIOUSNESS. A RHYTHMIC
POUNDING WAS COMPETING WITH
A KILLER HEADACHE IN HIS HEAD.

GROAN!

W-WHERE AM I?
WW-WHAT HAPPENED?

A woman with long black hair is lying on her back on a white bed. She is wearing a black latex outfit consisting of a top, gloves, and thigh-high boots. She is looking up at a man with blonde hair who is leaning over her. The man is looking at her with a surprised expression. The scene is set in a room with a wooden headboard and a white pillow.

AS STEVEN STARTED TO REGAIN HIS FACULTIES. HE WAS MET WITH THE MOST INCREDIBLE SIGHT.

OMG!

LOOK-
WHO-
FINALL-
WOKE UP!

AH! AH! AH!

THING HANGING OVER

WELCOME
BACK TO THE
LAND OF THE
LIVING STEVIE.

JUST IN TIME,
LISTEN TO HER
SCREAMS.

COULD YOU
EVER MAKE A
WOMAN THIS
HAPPY?

AAAAHHHHH!



I SEE YOUR LITTLE
SOLDIER IS BACK AT
ATTENTION.

ARE YOU JUST
GOING TO STAND
THERE AND WATCH,
PERV?
COME CLOSER, BRING
IT OVER HERE.

MUCH
CLOSER, I WANT
YOU CLOSE ENOUGH
TO BURY IT IN HER
THROAT.

PANT! PANT!

DON'T BE
SCARED, I
WON'T BITE.



GO HEAD
STEVIE. PUSH IT IN.
ENJOY THIS TREAT
LITTLE MAN.

REALLY?
BUT I SHOU...

OH GOD,
FUUUUCK!

LICK! LICK!



MONA HELD ANGELA STEADY AS SHE POUNDED HER IN EARNEST. CREATING FRICTION FOR STEVEN AS WELL.

OH YEAH, OH YEAH.
TAKE IT, TAKE IT YOU LITTLE BITCH.

AH! AH!

OMG...
OMG.
THAT'S FUCKING AMAZING.

MONA LEAD THE PROCESS,
GUIDING ANGELA AND STEVEN
THROUGH A REALM OF PLEASURE
THEY HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE.

THAT'S IT,
THAT'S IT.
ALMOST THERE!

I HAVE NEVER
FELT ANYTHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE.



BUT STEVEN'S MOMENT
OF RELEASE WAS
SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED.

HOLD IT, NOT SO
FAST

AHHGHHK!

GRAB!



CAN'T-
BREATHE.
STOP-
PLEASE!

YOU DIDN'T
THINK IT WAS GOING
TO BE THAT EASY
WIMP?

I AM NOT GOING
TO LET YOU CUM
LIKE A MAN.

TODAY YOU
ONLY CUM LIKE THE
LITTLE BITCH YOU
ARE.

AWWWW
FUCK MONA!
WATCH IT!



STEVEN WAS FRUSTRATED,
ENRAGED AND FRIGHTENED.
SO HE FOUGHT WITH EVERY
OUNCE OF STRENGTH HE HAD.

HOLY!!!

NOW GET
ON YOUR BACK, I
AM GOING TO FUCK
YOU RAW.

BUT IT WAS LIKE A GNAT
FIGHTING AN ELEPHANT.
UTTERLY ONE SIDED.

MONA CLIMBED ON A SUPINE STEVEN, GUIDING HER LARGE STRAP ON INTO HIS GLORY HOLE.

THERE, YOU
ARE ALREADY ALL
STRETCHED OUT
FOR ME.

NO
NO
NOOOOOO!

STOP IT.
I CAN'T TAKE IT
ANYMORE.

STEVEN FELT LIKE HE WAS GOING TO GET BROKEN IN HALF. AS MONA POUNDED HIM MERCILESSLY.

TAKE IT,
TAKE IT
BITCH!

FUCK
FUUUUCK

AHH! AHH!



OH MAN, THE LOOK
ON YOUR FACE. AND
THOSE MOANS!

YOU ARE A LITTLE
SLUT, AREN'T YOU.

YUP
HE MIGHT SAY NO, BUT HIS
BODY KNOWS BETTER.

ATTRACTED BY THE SOUNDS
AND SMELLS, ANGELA
CRAWLED TO THE END OF THE
BED FOR A BETTER VIEW.



AAAND JUST
IN TIME, TO
PROVE YOUR
POINT.

WOW!
LIKE A FUCKING
GEYSER!

AAAAHHHHH!



STEVEN CAME FOR NEARLY A
MINUTE, UTTERLY DEPLETING
HIMSELF.

AS SOON AS HE
COLLAPSED, ANGIE
NIMBLY CLIMBED ON
TOP OF HIM.

DID YOU HAVE
FUN?

HEY THERE
BEATIFUL..

THAT WAS...
FUCKING INCREDIBLE.
A NIGHT I WILL NEVER
FORGET.

THING HANGING OVER YOUR HEAD



YOU ARE A
TRUE GODDESS;
THE THINGS YOU CAN
DO, MAKE ME
FEEL...

NO ONE COULD
COME EVEN
CLOSE.

AWWWWW.



STEVEN'S MIND WAS BROKEN;
LOST IN A SEA OF PLEASURE AND
SHAME AND PAIN. SO WHEN HE
LOOKED UP AND SAW ANGELA'S
PUSSY, HE DIDN'T HESITATE.

NOTHING COULD BREAK HIS
CONCENTRATION. NOT EVEN A
SCREAM IN A FAMILIAR VOICE.

LICK!

LICK!

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

WH- WHAT
THE HELL IS
GOING ON
HERE?

OMG
OMG
OMG!



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