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JAMES STILTON

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where the strong girls live

*FROM*

*THE INTERROGATION*



... HELPING YOU A BIT  
TO REMEMBER...

WHAT THE F... ARE  
YOU CRAZY?

OF COURSE I'M  
CRAZY BABY. DIDN'T  
YOU KNOW?

THE MADDEST AND  
BADDEST CAPTAIN YOU'LL  
EVER MEET... I DON'T JOKE  
AROUND LIKE ALL THOSE  
SISSY GUYS, MARCUS...





WHAAAAAAH


MAYBE WE CAN SHAKE THE  
MEMORIES OUT OF YOU,  
LITTLE MAN. LET'S SEE...

A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark blue short-sleeved uniform, stands in a white room with a black tiled floor. He is looking upwards with an open mouth, as if in awe. A speech bubble above him contains the text: "OH MY GOD... THAT'S INCREDIBLE! SHE'S JUST... SHE'S... SO FUCKING STRONG!".

OH MY  
GOD... THAT'S  
INCREDIBLE! SHE'S  
JUST... SHE'S... SO  
FUCKING STRONG!

FROM

MARJORIE: SELFIES  
WITH JULIAN



LET ME JUST GET YOU UP HERE...

OH GOD, NOT  
AGAIN...



LET'S TAKE SOME SELFIES JULIAN.  
HOLD ON TO MY WRIST SO YOU DON'T  
FALL DOWN. YES. NOW, SMILE AT THE  
CAMERA!

MAN, HER STRENGTH IS  
JUST... INCREDIBLE... AND  
HER BICEP IS ROCK HARD!



THIS SHOULD BE A NICE ONE! NO WORRIES JULIAN! YOUR BIG SISTER'S GOT YOU FIRMLY IN HER GRIP! ENJOY THE VIEW FROM UP THERE!

NOW LET'S GET YOU DOWN ON MY LAP, I'VE GOT SOME MORE POSITIONS IN MIND FOR OUR PHOTO SESSION...

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND I'M SQUEEZING JUST A TINY LITTLE BIT JULIAN. IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU STRUGGLE A BIT ON THE PHOTO I THINK...

UGH... CAN'T... BREATHE...

FROM

DOCTOR'S  
APPOINTMENT

WOW.  
THERE'S MANY  
PEOPLE WHO CAN'T  
BELIEVE HOW TALL I AM, BUT I  
NEVER MET SOMEONE WHO CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT WHEN HE ACTUALLY  
SEES IT... I'M A VERY BIG GIRL,  
LITTLE DOCTOR...  
AND A VERY STRONG  
ONE...

EH YES... YOU  
SEEM... STRONG...

BUT JUST IN  
CASE YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE THAT EITHER,  
LET ME SHOW YOU  
DOC...

Human Medicines  
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# HUMAN ANATOMIE

SEE WHAT I'M  
TALKING ABOUT,  
LITTLE DOC?



MY GOD! THIS IS...  
INCREDIBLE...

Human Medicine  
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INCREDIBLE  
AGAIN HUH...  
YOU'RE A HARD MAN  
TO CONVINCE. I THINK I  
NEED TO SHOW YOU  
SOME MORE...

WHAT... DON'T...

ISN'T THAT NICE.  
NOW YOU'RE IN THE  
POSITION TO WATCH  
AND LEARN... MY  
LITTLE DOUBTING  
THOMAS...




FROM

SHAWN AND SAMANTHA  
(FREE)




ARE YOU ENJOYING THIS?  
CAUSE I \*REALLY\* AM!

UGGGGHHH

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey, textured, form-fitting dress, is flexing her right bicep. She has a look of intense concentration or exertion. To her right, the arm and shoulder of a man in a black t-shirt are visible, also flexing. The background is dark and indistinct.

OOOOH, I LOVE MY  
MUSCLES SO MUCH... BUT  
THE LITTLE MOVEMENTS YOUR  
FEET MAKE IN THE AIR TELL ME  
IT'S NOT GONNA END WELL  
FOR YOU IF I KEEP THIS UP  
MUCH LONGER...

I SAW TREMENDOUS  
SATISFACTION IN HER FACE, AND  
IT SEEMED THAT SHE WAS  
ALREADY ON THE VERGE OF AN  
ORGASM...



WITH AMAZING POWER, AND  
HARDLY ANY BODILY MOVEMENT,  
SAMANTHA SENT ME FLYING  
THROUGH THE AIR AND THREW  
ME ON HER BED---

I SHOOK MY HEAD, BELIEVING I WAS DREAMING. THE LOOK IN SAMANTHA'S EYES RIGHT NOW WAS THE LOOK OF A WILD ANIMAL LONGING FOR SEXUAL PLEASURE...


I'M SURE YOU'RE LIKING THIS, SHAWN. I CAN SEE HOW HARD YOU GET FOR MY STRENGTH...

*FROM*


*JUST YOU AND ME*

A 3D rendered image of a woman with extremely muscular physique, wearing a red and white plaid bikini top and dark red bikini bottom. She is standing in a living room, flexing her muscles. The room features a fireplace with a fire, a lamp on a mantel, and red curtains. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I'D MAKE A SCARY FACE  
FOR GOOD MEASURE,  
FLEXING EVERY MUSCLE I  
GOT...



AND BY THEN I WOULD  
KNOW YOU ARE SO  
INCREDIBLY INTIMIDATED  
THAT I'D NEVER HAVE TO  
MAKE HOMEWORK AGAIN IF  
I WANTED...

A digital illustration of a woman with short black hair, wearing a red and black plaid bikini top with a dark purple halter neck. She is flexing her right bicep. The background features a red curtain and a white classical column. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

BUT I PUT YOU AT  
EASE, AND I SAY THAT  
NOTHING BAD NEEDS TO  
HAPPEN AS LONG AS YOU  
DO WHAT I SAY...




AND THEN I SAY: "OK, IT'S  
TIME FOR YOUR REWARD  
NOW..."

*FROM*  
*THE SALINA*



AND NOW I'M GONNA  
PLAY A LITTLE BIT WITH  
MY MAN...



YOU'RE LUCKY THAT I'M  
IN A GOOD MOOD...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING...

I'M TAKING OFF YOUR  
BRIEFS...

YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

MAYBE NOT, BUT  
I AM DOING IT, AND  
THERE'S NOTHING YOU  
CAN DO TO STOP ME.  
SO MAYBE...



... I'M KIND OF RAPING YOU?

LET'S  
IMMOBILIZE THESE  
LITTLE LEGS. WE DON'T  
WANT THEM KICKING IN  
ALL DIRECTIONS...

AND JUST LIKE THAT, I WAS ENTIRELY TRAPPED, UNABLE TO MOVE MY ARMS OR LEGS, WHILE SHE HAD ONE HAND FREE AND STARTED TO PLAY WITH ME...

LET'S SEE HOW IF WE CAN TURN YOU ON WHILE YOU'RE IN THIS SITUATION...

OH...



*FROM*  
*THE DESTROYER*



BUT I THINK THE  
VICTOR IS GOING TO  
ENJOY THE SPOILS OF  
WAR A BIT LONGER...

AAARGH!!!



YOU LIKE THIS GRIP, HONEY? SHALL I DO IT TO YOU SOME DAY?

YES, IF IT PLEASES MISTRESS...



I HEAR THIS  
MOVE IS ONLY  
ALLOWED IN FEMALE  
WRESTLING. I THINK  
IT'S OKAY TO USE IT  
TONIGHT, BECAUSE THIS  
FELLA IS MY BITCH.  
WHAT DO YOU SAY,  
BITCH?

AAARRGGGG



SO I THINK YOUR  
IDEA THAT ANY MAN  
CAN BEAT ANY WOMAN  
HAS BEEN DISPROVED,  
NO?


WHAT YOU ARE  
FEELING IS THE POWER  
OF FEMALE MUSCLE...

LET'S TURN AROUND  
AND GO BOSTON CRAB  
ON YOU...

*FROM*  
*THE NEW GIRL*




VERY GOOD, JASON.  
NOW LET'S TALK... WHERE  
I COME FROM, IN LOS  
ANGELES, I HAD A COUPLE OF  
VERY OBEDIENT BOYS  
AROUND ME...

A comic book panel depicting a scene on a basketball court. A woman with a very muscular physique, wearing a black crop top with red trim and blue shorts, is crouching and talking to a shirtless man. She has her hand near his chin. The background shows a basketball hoop and a chain-link fence.

OVER HERE, SINCE I'M NEW,  
I DON'T HAVE ANY YET... AND  
I'M THINKING YOU MIGHT BE  
SUITABLE...

SUITABLE FOR  
WHAT?

SSSSHH! DON'T SPEAK  
UNLESS SPOKEN TO, OK? IT'S  
ONE OF THE FIRST RULES...




I THINK YOU MIGHT BE  
A GOOD SLAVE BOY.  
YOU'RE LITTLE, YOU CAN BE  
TRAINED TO BE OBEDIENT...  
YOU DON'T LOOK TOO  
DUMB...



AND YOU'RE KINDA CUTE...  
HOW OLD ARE YOU JASON?

I'M EIGHTEEN...

A muscular woman with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a grey cheerleader top with red trim and a red number '55' on the front, and blue shorts, is flexing her right bicep. She is looking towards a shirtless man who is kneeling or sitting on the ground, facing her. They are in a room with chain-link fencing in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing text.


PERFECT. NOW SLAVE BOYS...  
THEY'RE BASICALLY EXPECTED TO DO  
WHAT I ASK. I TRY NOT BE  
UNREASONABLE, AND I TRY TO GIVE  
SOMETHING IN RETURN NOW AND THEN.  
MUSCLESEX WILL BLOW YOUR MIND.  
AND ALSO, WHEN MY SLAVES ARE IN  
TROUBLE, I PROTECT THEM...

FROM

TOM & CINDY

BY NOW, THEY WERE BOTH STANDING ON THE ROOF OF THE ELEVATOR, AND AS INSTRUCTED EARLIER BY TOM, CINDY MANUALLY PRIED OPEN THE ELEVATOR DOORS TO THE TENTH FLOOR AND THEY GOT OUT. AS SOON AS THEY WERE STANDING SAFELY ON THE GROUND OF THE TENTH FLOOR, THE ELEVATOR WENT CRASHING DOWN! TOM AND CINDY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER IN BEWILDERMENT, AND JUST REALIZED THE QUICK BRUSH THEY HAD HAD WITH DEATH. AT THIS POINT, TOM TOLD CINDY THAT IT WOULD BE BEST IF THEY JUST QUIETLY WENT DOWN THE STAIRS AND MADE THEIR EXIT, RATHER THAN WAITING FOR THE MEDIA CIRCUS THAT WOULD INEVITABLY FOLLOW SUCH AN EVENT. CINDY AGREED AND THEY HEADED DOWN THE STAIRS AND OUT OF THE BUILDING.

ONCE OUTSIDE, CINDY ASKED TOM IF HE WOULD COME BACK TO HER DORM, CAUSE SHE WAS SHAKEN UP, AND SHE STILL WANTED HIS COMPANY. FLATTERED, TOM AGREED AND THEY WERE SOON IN HER ROOM AT 10 PM.




I NEED TO ASK YOU A FAVOR TOMMY. AFTER YESTERDAY'S RIGOROUS TRAINING SESSION, AND WHAT JUST HAPPENED IN THE ELEVATOR, I AM REALLY TENSE AND STRESSED OUT. CAN I ASK YOU FOR A FAVOR ?



TOM? I  
ASKED YOU  
SOMETHING...

AH... S-SURE...



COULD YOU  
PLEASE GIVE ME A  
MASSAGE ?

A M-MASSAGE?  
I-I GUESS SO...

GREAT  
TOMMY! I'LL GO LIE  
DOWN ON THE BED  
THEN...



CINDY WENT TO HER BED AND LIED DOWN, AND ASKED TOM TO START AT HER NECK AND WORK HIS WAY DOWN. TOM OBLIGED, AND STRADDLED CINDY AND BEGAN TO MASSAGE HER NECK. SLOWLY HE WORKED HIS WAY DOWN TO HER UPPER BACK. HE BEGAN TO MARVEL AT THE FEEL OF HER BODY, HER FEMININE FORM, AND THE AWESOME MUSCULARITY THAT LAY HIDDEN UNDER THAT LAYER OF FAT. HOW CAN SOMEONE BE SO FEMININE AND POWERFUL AT THE SAME TIME, HE WONDERED ? HE WORKED HIS WAY DOWN TO HER LOWER BACK UNTIL HE GOT TO HER WAIST.



HE WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO NEXT, SO HE SKIPPED DOWN TO HER THIGHS. AT THIS POINT, CINDY INSTRUCTED HIM TO TAKE OFF HER STALKINGS. AFTER A BIT OF HESITATION, TOM STARTED TO NERVOUSLY TAKE OFF CINDY'S STALKINGS. HE MARVELED AT HOW LONG AND GRACEFUL CINDY'S LEGS WERE. NEXT, HE BEGAN MASSAGING HER THIGHS, AND HE LOVED THE SILKY SMOOTHNESS OF HER SKIN. HE WAS IN COMPLETE AWE OF THE SHEER SIZE OF HER THIGHS, WHICH WERE ALMOST AS THICK AS HIS UPPER BODY. NEXT HE WORKED DOWN TO HER CALVES, AND LOVED THE FEEL OF THAT MUSCLE IN HIS HANDS.

UW WOORDEN HIER...

UW WOORDEN HIER...

FROM

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR



I'M GOING TO SIT US  
BOTH DOWN, VERY  
GENTLY...



THERE, HOW IS THAT?

STOP THIS! STOP  
IT RIGHT NOW!



NOW, AS YOU ARE NOT LETTING ME PLAY WITH STEVIE, I'M GONNA PLAY WITH YOU A LITTLE BIT...

HUH? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

HOW DOES "WHATEVER I WANT" SOUND?

*FROM*

*NO GUTS, NO GLORY*



I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, MITCH, SO YOU TELL ME IF IT HURTS, OKAY?

EH... OKAY...

GREAT, HERE WE GO... ONE... TWO...



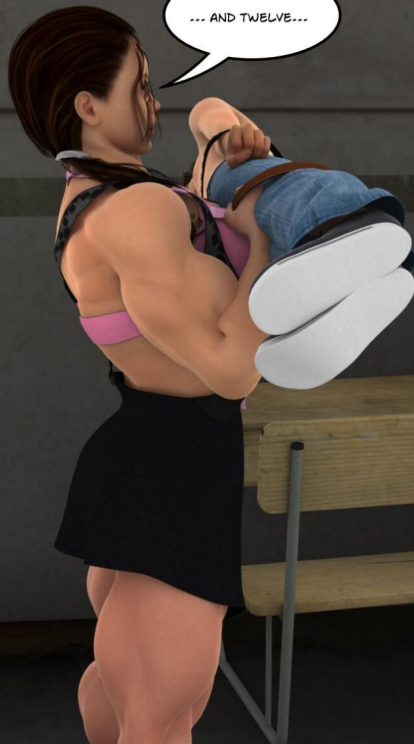
AND THREE... YOU OKAY  
DARLING?

EH... I GUESS...

GOOD. THEN LET ME  
CURL YOU...

ONE MINUTE LATER...

... AND TWELVE...



AND A FEW MORE  
MINUTES LATER...

OKAY,  
THAT'S THREE SETS  
OF TWELVE... NOW  
LET'S FINISH THIS WITH  
SOMETHING ELSE.  
HOLD ON TIGHT...

HAHA, HOLD ON TO  
WHAT?



*FROM*

*THE BOARDING SCHOOL*

AFTER THE FIRST DAYS OF COURSES, THE FIRST WEEKEND CAME AND THE GIRLS ENJOYED A SATURDAY MORNING OFF...



SO SUE-ANN, TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR BOY. ARE YOU HAPPY WITH HIM? WILL HE DO?

WELL IT'S A BIT EARLY TO TELL, BUT OUR FIRST SESSION WAS REALLY PROMISING I GOTTA SAY...

HE'S NOT  
NATURALLY INTO GIRLS  
LIKE ME THOUGH. WITH  
YOUR BOY IT'S  
DIFFERENT, RIGHT?

OH YEAH...



WHEN I FLEXED FOR HIM HIS EYES ALMOST FELL OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS...

OF COURSE THEY WOULD... YOUR BI'S ARE REALLY LOVELY BABE...

*FROM*

*FARM GIRL MUSCLE*



EVER HIGHER, YOU  
LIGHTWEIGHT!



GIVE ME YOUR  
HANDS...



LET ME SHOW  
YOU SOME MORE  
MOVES THEN... LET'S BE  
A LITTLE BIT  
CREATIVE...

I'M PUTTING MY FOOT  
UNDER YOUR BUTT  
AND...




THERE YOU GO!  
ANY PREVIOUS  
GIRLFRIEND COULD DO  
THAT?

THIS IS...  
YOU'RE...  
INCREDIBLE...

*FROM*


*KATIE*



Hmm... Doesn't look like  
you're taking me anywhere,  
Nathan... My turn to try, ok?

I'm gonna move you down on the ground, very softly and slowly...





The idea is that you offer  
resistance, Nathan...

I am...


One second later...

Whoops... That  
went fast...



FROM

MARJORIE: AFTER  
JULIAN



ANYWAY, I NEED SOME MORE STUFF FROM THE CAR. COULDN'T FIT IT ALL IN THE TRUNK WITH YOU. SO WHAT I'M GONNA DO IS TIE YOU UP FOR A FEW MINUTES, RATHER THAN PUT YOU BACK TO SLEEP.

PUTTING YOU OUT THREE TIMES IN ONE HOUR IS A BIT TOO RISKY. I DON'T WANT TO BREAK MY NEW TOY JUST YET...



ALL RIGHT, LET'S  
PUT YOU ON THE FLOOR,  
LITTLE COP. NOT A  
SOUND, OR I'LL HURT  
YOU. UNDERSTOOD?

Y-YES...  
UNDERSTOOD...



SO THIS IS WHERE  
YOUR HANDCUFFS COME  
IN HANDY...



LET ME JUST... GET MY SOCKS... WE DON'T WANT YOU TO SCREAM FOR HELP, DO WE?

*FROM*  
*MUSCLE THERAPY*



OH, I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT. IF YOU WANT WE CAN JUST END THIS NOW AND GO ON NEXT TIME. I DON'T MIND, YOU KNOW...

THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY NOT BE A BAD IDEA...



ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T MIND? OBVIOUSLY I WILL NOT CHARGE FOR THIS SESSION...


NO PROBLEM AT ALL! I GUESS WE'RE IN THIS FOR THE LONG TERM ANYWAY. PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK...



WILL YOU BE  
ALRIGHT? YOU LOOK A  
BIT PALE...

YES, THANKS, I THINK I  
WILL JUST LIE DOWN  
FOR A BIT.

*FROM*  
*THE BOXER*



NOW, THE THING IS... I HAVE THIS KINK... I LOVE TO FUCK MY VICTIMS WHEN THEY'RE... OUT

HUH?  
WHA-WHAT?



WHAT I'M SAYING IS,  
I'M GONNA TURN OFF  
YOUR LIGHTS... AND  
THEN FUCK YOU...

NOOO! NO PLEASE  
DON'T! IT'S  
DANGEROUS!



NOOOO!!

IT'S JUST A SMALL RISK, ACTUALLY. ANYWAY, NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT

GOOD NIGHT BABY. SEE YOU SOON...



THERE, NOW YOU'RE  
ALL READY...

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