



# AMAZONS IN COLLEGE

VOLUME 1

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**where the strong girls live**

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE THESE STORIES. I'M AN INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.


IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK THAT I CAN GO ON DOING WHAT I DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

HI THERE! I'M MACKENZIE - BUT MANY PEOPLE CALL ME BIG MAC. THAT'S BECAUSE I'M 6.7 FEET AT 210 POUNDS. YEAH, I'VE GOT GOOD GENES. AND I TRAIN A LOT. I LOVE TO BE BIG AND STRONG. ACTUALLY, IT TURNS ME ON TO BE THE BIGGEST AND STRONGEST PERSON IN THE ROOM...





A BIT OVER  
200...

WOW...

AS USUAL, THE BOYS ARE ASKING ME ALL KINDS OF QUESTIONS AND I'M HAPPY TO PROVIDE ALL THE ANSWERS AND SEE THE AMAZEMENT ON THEIR FACES...

AND I USUALLY AM. TODAY IS THE FIRST DAY OF COLLEGE, AND I MIGHT VERY WELL BE ONE OF THE BIGGEST PEOPLE ON CAMPUS. AS USUAL, THE BOYS FLOCK AROUND ME. THE GIRLS PRETEND TO BE DISGUSTED, BUT MOST OF THEM ARE ACTUALLY ENVIDIOUS.

I CAN ALWAYS SPOT THE SUBMISSIVE ONES RIGHT AWAY. THEY'RE ALWAYS EVEN MORE IN AWE THAN THE OTHER ONES, EVEN THOUGH THEY MAY TRY TO HIDE IT. I CAN READ THE EXCITEMENT ON THEIR FACE. AND I CAN ALMOST READ THEIR THOUGHTS...

MY GOD, SHE COULD SNAP ME IN TWO LIKE A TWIG...

YES, LITTLE MAN, I COULD. SO EASILY...

THEIR MOVE TO GET CLOSER IS MOST OF THE TIME VERY PREDICTABLE. IT'S ONE OF A FEW POSSIBLE QUESTIONS. LIKE...

MAYBE YOU COULD HELP ME WITH MY WORKOUTS SOME TIME...

HAHA. HAVE YOU EVER SET FOOT IN A GYM?

SHE'S SO CUTE,  
ON TOP OF  
EVERYTHING ELSE!

MY GOD, AND  
THOSE BOOBS!

OF COURSE. I GO  
REGULARLY. CHECK  
THIS OUT...

I'M SURE HE DOES. BUT HE  
GOES IN THE IDLE HOPE OF  
SPOTTING GIRLS LIKE ME  
THERE. NOT TO GAIN MASS. HE  
WANTS TO STAY AS SMALL AS  
HE IS. I KNOW HIS KIND...

AT THIS POINT I HAVE TO CONTAIN MYSELF.  
SEEING SMALL BOYS FLEX THEIR SMALL  
MUSCLES KIND OF... EXCITES ME...  
TEASING THEM EXCITES ME EVEN MORE...

HMM, DON'T KNOW IF  
THERE'S MUCH I CAN DO  
ABOUT THAT...



BEFORE I LEAVE, I SPEAK  
SOME WORDS THAT I KNOW  
WILL MAKE THE SMALL ONE  
GASP FOR BREATH...

I THINK YOU'LL JUST  
HAVE TO ACCEPT YOU'RE  
A SMALL GUY. A VERY  
SMALL ONE.

NOW IF YOU EXCUSE  
ME, I'VE GOT A CLASS TO  
GO TO, FELLAS...

THEN, ONE OF THE BEST PARTS: TURNING AROUND AND FEELING THEIR EYES STARING AT MY BACK...

WHA-WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MACKENZIE

CAN'T BLAME THEM: THERE'S A LOT TO  
LOOK AT. AND TO LIKE. THEY'VE NEVER  
SEEN CALVES, THIGHS, OR AN ASS LIKE  
MINE. EAT YOUR HEART OUT, GUYS...





BUT YOU CAN CALL  
ME BIG MAC, IF YOU  
WANT...

SEE YOU IN THE  
SCHOOL GYM,  
PERHAPS!



OH. MY. GOD.

I... JUST...  
GOTTA...

... BE WITH  
HER!

I KNOW I'D MEET THE SMALL KID AGAIN VERY SOON. HE'D BE LOOKING FOR ME ALL ACROSS CAMPUS. IT WAS THE NEXT DAY. I WAS READING IN THE LIBRARY AND HE FOUND ME THERE... HE PRETENDED TO BE SURPRISED...

WHAT DID I TELL YOU TO CALL ME?

OH, HELLO AGAIN, MACKENZIE...





EH, BIG MAC?

THAT'S RIGHT. SO YOU'LL CALL ME THAT. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M FORD...

HMM, RHYMES WITH "SHORT". SORT OF.



I KNEW HOW TO TREAT THESE BOYS. INSIDE I WAS ALREADY GETTING EXCITED, BUT I WAS SHOWING NOTHING. I WASN'T EVEN LOOKING UP FROM MY PAGE...

THIS WAS THE MOMENT TO GO  
TO THE NEXT PHASE...

SO, SHORT, ARE YOU  
JUST GOING TO **STAND**  
THERE...

OR ARE WE  
GOING TO **PLAY**  
A LITTLE?

I WAS INTENTIONALLY UNCLEAR. I LOVED THE CONFUSION ON HIS FACE... ALWAYS GOOD TO MAKE THEM EVER MORE INSECURE WITH MY WORDS...

COME SIT OVER HERE, NEXT TO ME...

P-PLAY? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



DID YOU KNOW I CAN READ MIINDS?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IF I GUESS YOUR THOUGHTS, WILL YOU ADMIT TO THEM?

EH, OKAY...

YOU'RE THINKING:  
HOW CAN I GET TO  
TOUCH HER MUSCLES.  
TRUE OR FALSE?

EH...  
EHM...  
T-TRUE.

YOU  
HAVE MY  
PERMISSION!

W-WHAT?

TOUCH  
THEM!



HIS SMALL, SLIGHTLY SHIVERING HAND ON MY BIG SHOULDER WAS VERY HOT, OF COURSE, YET I PRETENDED TO GO ON READING. I KNEW MY ALOOFNESS WOULD DRIVE HIM EVEN MORE CRAZY...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOUR ARM IS... VERY... BIG!


YOU MUST BE...  
REALLY STRONG...



NOTHING BUT TRIVIALITIES. I NEEDED  
TO CHALLENGE HIM A BIT IN ORDER  
TO SPEED THIS UP...

SHORT, YOU'RE  
BORING ME...

I'M ALMOST  
FALLING  
ASLEEP...



THERE'S NO  
NEED TO PRETEND. I  
KNOW YOU'RE HOTTER  
THAN YOU'VE EVER  
BEEN...

AND THERE'S NO  
ONE HERE. SO UP  
YOUR FUCKING  
GAME!

THAT SEEMED TO WORK. HE SURRENDERED. WITHOUT FURTHER HESITATION, HE STARTED TO LICK MY BICEP ALL OVER, WHILE HE WAS BREATHING MORE HEAVILY, AND MOANING---

AAAAAH

MUCH BETTER!  
NOW WE'RE  
TALKING!

I SLAMMED MY ARM AROUND HIS NECK AND PULLED HIM TOWARD ME, KNOWING THAT THIS WOULD ALMOST MAKE HIM EXPLODE...

LET ME EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO YOU, SHORT...

OOH

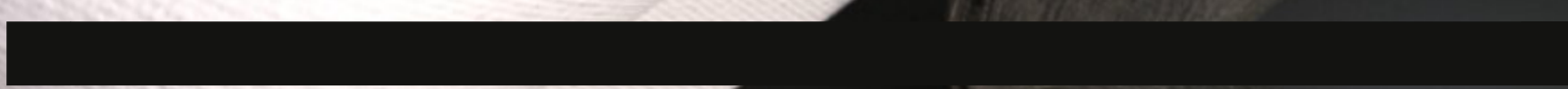


I KNOW YOUR KIND. I KNOW WHAT THESE BIG BICEPS DO TO YOU. WHAT MY BIG BODY DOES TO YOU. HOW HOT IT MAKES YOU...

AM I WRONG?

NO...

SEE... TOLD YOU I COULD READ YOUR THOUGHTS...





YOU LIKE  
**BIGNESS.**  
YOU LIKE  
**STRENGTH.**  
YOU LIKE  
**POWER...**

WANNA SEE HOW BIG  
AND STRONG AND  
POWERFUL I REALLY  
AM?

OH YES...

I GOT OUT OF THE COUCH AND STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. I DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF BIG. I DWARFED HIM ANYWAY.

FEELING VERY SMALL NOW, ARE WE?  
YES...  
FEELING VERY VERY TINY...  
YES...



IF I'D HAVE LISTENED TO MY LUST, I WOULD HAVE PUT HIM BETWEEN MY LEGS RIGHT THERE, AND SCISSORED AND SQUEEZED HIM. BUT I WANTED TO PLAY IT A BIT MORE SUBTLE, AND SAVOR THE MOMENT...



I PUT MY HAND ON HIS TINY HEAD, AND THEN FLEXED MY BIG BICEPS FOR HIM...

LOOK SHORT... WE'RE GONNA SPEND A COUPLE OF YEARS TOGETHER IN COLLEGE HERE... AND IN THAT TIME...





... I'D LIKE YOU TO OBEY THESE MUSCLES. CAN YOU DO THAT?

EH... WHAT DO...-

I JUST WANTED TO HEAR A YES, SO I PUSHED HIS HEAD BETWEEN MY BOOBS AND PRESSED HIS FACE TO MY CHEST...

DIDN'T CATCH THAT, SHORT. I ASKED IF YOU CAN OBEY MY MUSCLES...


MMM... IT DEPENDS ON WHA-



HMM, THAT'S NOT THE ANSWER I'M WAITING FOR, SHORT...

I PRESSED A BIT HARDER...

OKAY, YES! I WILL OBEY YOUR MUSCLES!



THAT'S IT BABY!  
I WILL MAKE YOU FEEL  
VERY, VERY SMALL, AND  
WEAK, AND  
POWERLESS...

AND YOU WILL  
LOVE EVERY  
MINUTE OF IT!  
WON'T YOU?

YES...  
MISTRESS...

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