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where the strong girls live

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THANK YOU

JAMES

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

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amber & julian

Another lesson for Mr. McMillan

So Dave, let me get this straight... I thought you invited me just to catch up after all this time, and, I mean, it's great to see you and all, but... I mean, you are telling me your wife claimed your inheritance and split it between her and her daughter - who is not *your* daughter, while your son got nothing?

That's... about right, yes...

This part of our story takes place right before Marjorie and Julian went off to New York to live there together. At his moment, Marjorie and Aisha, her mom, are off on a two day city trip. Dave has taken advantage of the situation to invite an old lawyer friend at his home - he hasn't seen Jake since he married...

I mean, in that case... you need a serious lawyer, right, you don't need to talk to me next to your swimming pool on a summer's eve...

I know that, but... my lawyer's been... compromised. I need someone else and you're the only lawyer I know, even if it has been a long time ago...

Ok well... I want to help you, but then you need to explain me more, cause I can't make much sense of this story... How did your wife actually do this? I mean, I assume you didn't give her your approval... How could your lawyer do this...?

Well eh... my wife has her way of getting what she wants. She doesn't need anyone's approval...

Ok well... This is kind of... Well... I guess it just boils down to...

To disinherit you and your son of millions of dollars? Of course she does! Now tell me, how does that happen?

Ah what the hell. My wife... has biceps like this...

Her shoulders are this wide...

Ah, get outta here! You married a bodybuilder or something?

Yes, a giantess bodybuilder, this tall...

Come on Dave... seriously...

I am dead serious, Jake...

Ok, so, you're saying, she was able to get her way because she's build like an ox?

There's that, and there's her dominant personality. She'd get everything she want out of you too, Jake...

Me? You're crazy Dave. I'd never let a woman...

Trust me Jake. I can tell you that...

Oh my god! They-they-they're there!


What are you talking about? I thought you said they were on a city trip?
Oh my god, what do I do, they're there, they're coming...


Ah, I see... Relax man...

They're just women, ok?

They're NOT just women! Now don't say anything stupid. Keep your mouth shut as much as possible!

Ok man! Take it easy. You sure got me curious now, I must say...

Hey baby, surprise! We came back early.
It was kinda boring out there actually...

But eh... I see you got a visitor...?

Hi there, I'm Jake...


Good to meet you Jake. I'm Aisha and this is my daughter Marjorie...
Hi...

So... what is Mr... Jake doing here, Dave?

He's... an o-old friend, he was in the area so he... stopped by...


You know you have to ask me permission for your visitors, right, Davie?

Yes, of course, but he was here before I could... check with you...

Well you could still have called me when he arrived, no?

Hmm, smells like insubordination to me, mom...

Whatever, I'm glad to be home again, so I'll let this one pass. Could you take our luggage from the car Dave? Then Marjorie and me will change and join you for a while. It's a nice evening still...

You w... Eh... Jake and I were...


Didn't hear me boy? Get the luggage. Now.
Hmm...


Hold on, I'll be right back.
Man, they *are* huge! I had no idea...

Shut up Jake. You STILL have no idea!

Ok, that's done. They're still freshening up?

Nope, they're coming, right there...




Dave, go get us some glasses and more of this punch, will you?
Yes, right away...


Hold on, Mr McMillan...
What?


Where's Julian?

Aaahm... He... he's... at a friend's birthday party...

Oh, I see, he's out huh?

Did you hear that Mom? Julian's at a friend's birthday party.

Yes hon, Julian is your reponsibility. I don't care what he does or doesn't...


Yeah, ok, but don't you think Mr McMillan should've checked with me about that?
This is not Dave's fault. Julian should've checked with you on that...

So I can't punish him?

We've discussed this Marge, *I* am the one punishing Dave. Last time you punished him he was bruised all over. How can I let you play with him if you don't even know your own strength and limits.

I've seen you beat him up pretty bad too, you kno...-

That's enough, young lady! You're in a bad mood because you didn't have your workouts.. .Why don't you get to it?

Mom's still your boss, so no punishment from me today, Mr McMillan, I'm sorry... Now call Julian and tell him to get his ass over here asap.

O-okay...

Then get the drinks, and bring two 30 lbs dumbells. Mom's right, when I don't get any physical exercise I get agressive...


And hurry up, Mr McMillan, you don't want to get me mad or meet my muscles tonight...

Marge! Stop teasing him!

I'm sorry about that, Jake - can I say Jake? She's very young. It feels kinda like teach a big Danish dog to go easy on little kittens, you know...

Ah, right...

Do you have children, Jake?

Yes, Jessie, a girl more or less her age.

I see...


Marjorie is kinda... unique...
I... can see that...

I've trained her, I've raised her to be afraid of no one, certainly not of men... I taught her to be assertive and strong, but... sometimes I think it's gotten a bit out of hand... Ah, why am I telling this to a total stranger...?

Out of hand?

Well... she's just *obsessed* with her muscles and power...



Well eh... if you're a bodybuilder, don't you *have* to be obsessed by muscles, almost by definition?

Yeah ok, fair enough. I mean, she's MORE than obsessed, ok?

AMBER & JULIAN

Another lesson for Mr. McMillan, PT 2



Where do you want these, Mistress?

No, I will have to go back for them.

Ah finally, there you are. Did you bring the drinks?

I'm sorry Mr McMillan, is that heavy for you?

Yes... Please, where can I put them?


Just hand them over, will you?


Watch how she's toying with him. She loves to make him feel weak and helpless... As do I, in fact...

I'm sorry, I can't... get...

Oops, I'm sorry Mr McMillan, I forgot you can't curl these... Just use your two arms, ok?

Marge... c'mon...


See, that's easier.
Now the other one.
Give it to the big girl,
quickly


Thanks Mr McMillan!

Look at our reflections in the water...





See how tiny you look next to me? It never fails to amaze me..

Ok Marge, you pum 'em! Dave, come sit over here honey

I still need to get the drinks...

You'll get them later. Sit down...

Marge is in one of her moods again. Better if Julian comes home soon. Did you call him?

Yes, but I couldn't reach him...

Hmmm

So eh... I take it that in this household, the women are in charge?


Hmm, you'd think?


What do you think of strong women, Jake?

What I think of... Hmm, I never given it any thought. It's kind of... fascinating. I've certainly never seen women like you...


Do I... intimidate you, Jake?


Intimidate? Eh... not really...

Not really huh. I see. Good.


You know what, Dave? I think I'm still up for a swim. Wanna join me?
Eh... sure...

Wanna join us too, Jake? The weather is still fine...

Ah, I don't have any swimwear...

Ah come on, just use your briefs. They'll dry. It's gonna be fun...

Well, ok then...


Hold on...


Wow, you're actually not all that bigger than my husband...


Are you *sure* you're not intimidated by big girls, Jake?


Eh... eh... yes, I'm...
HUSTL-R

Like *really* sure?

HUSTL-R

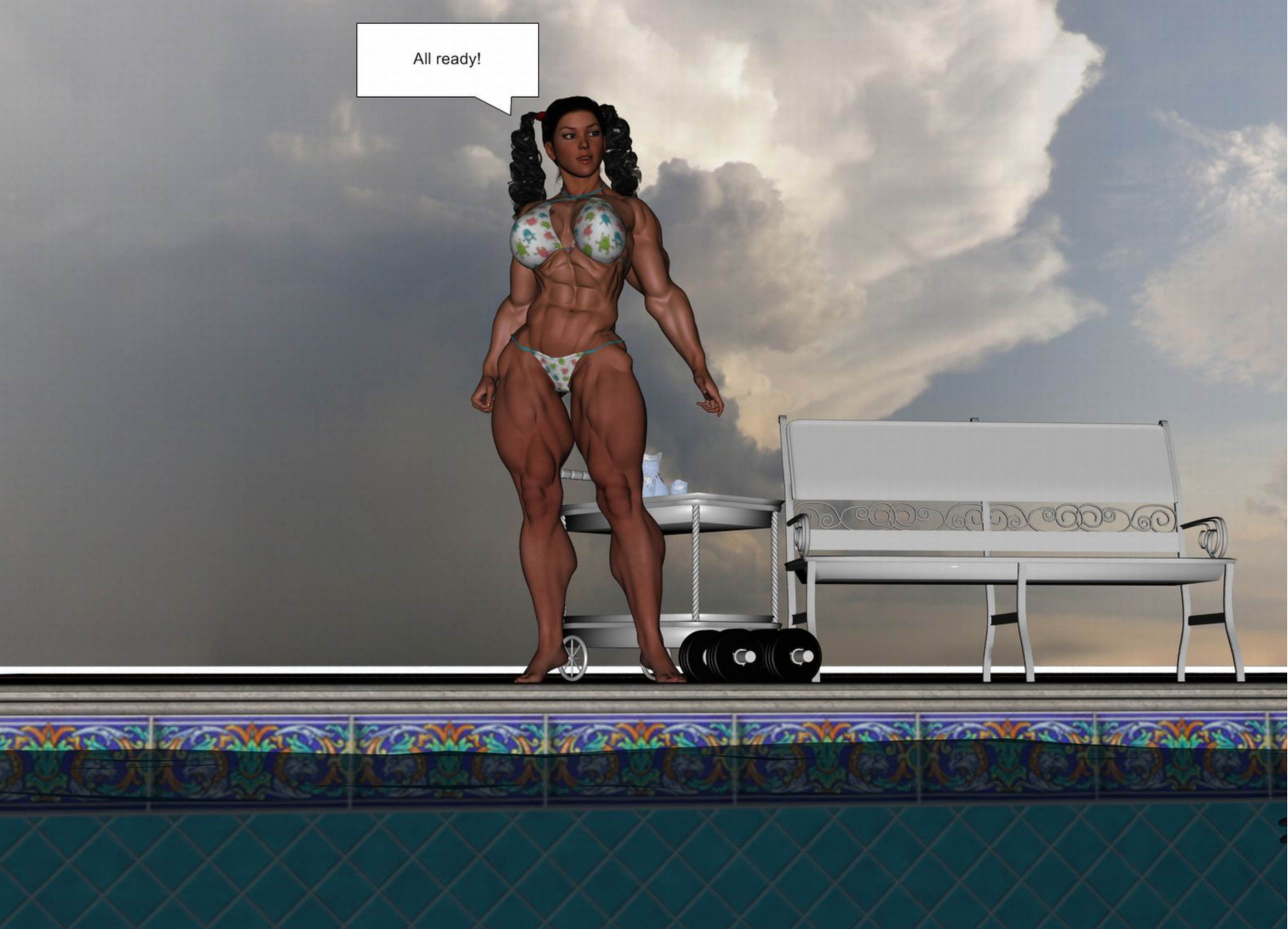
But let's get in the water!

Five minutes later...

All right, plain swimming is boring. Let's do something else...

Sure, let me just change my clothes...

Marge, wanna play push-over with the boys?


All ready!

But maybe let me just give you a little show before I get in...


After all, I've really pumped these biceps now...


All pumped for you, Mr Jake!

RRRRRRRAAAAAAAAWWWWW

Could you be an admirer of female muscle, Mr Jake?

I really think you could be. Small men like you often are...

All right Marge, he's got the picture. Come in...

Coming to get ya! Get ready!




Finally Marge... Guys, come over here...


Ok Marge, I'll let you pick.
Hmm, I think I'll go with my step-dad...

Ehm, team for what? What's push over?

Then you're on my team, Jake, ok?

You know, you sit in my neck and you try to push Dave off Marjorie's back...

Oh that... We used to do that as kids... But then...

Back then the boys carried the girls huh?

Yes... exactly...


We could do that, of course, but I wouldn't recommend it. My mom is like, what... 230 lbs?
240
240. And you are, what, 150?
Eh, 140


140, wow, you'll be like a fly on my mom's big shoulders!

All right guys, your powerful steeds are ready for you! Mount!

Eh, okay...


Climb on, Mr McMillan. I know you love it.


Hope you're not afraid of heights, Jake my man!


Could you... come down a bit? It's hard to get up...
Oh, sure! Sorry Jake...
HUSTLR


All... right...


Okay, everybody set? Mr McMillan, you steady?
Yes...


You good, Jake?
Yeah. Wow. I mean... you girls... man!

All right then! Let's... go!


Wait...


What does the winner get, Marge?

Winner doesn't get anything. Loser will be punished by me!


You hear that, Jake? There's a lot at stake...

Ok, first one to go down, loses. Now, DO BATTLE! And by the way, don't count on us to steady you. We're not helping.




By the way mom, your abs look GREAT! What's your secret?
Oh, basically just A LOT of crunches. Including side crunches and weighed crunches.


What about medicine balls and ab wheels?
Hmm, I just stick to the basics, call me old fashioned...

But Marge, your physique... you're just into this for a couple of years... It's just... amazing!

Thanks mom! You're my example and my inspiration!


C'mon sissy boys! Is anything happening up there? If there's no fallers in the next two minutes, I'll punish you both!

I can assure you, Mr Jake, you don't want to feel the wrath of these guns...

Or maybe you do...

I know my step-dad has a love-hate affair with my muscles... Don't you, Mr McMillan?



Yeay! There he goes!


And now the little loser is mine... Isn't it mom...


Yes! I won!
Come over here, Mr McMillan, it's playtime after all...


Awwww, look at the fear in his eyes mom... I just love it!

Not only did you fall off, Mr McMillan, but since Julian is not here yet... I guess you'll have to pay for the sins of the son too...


C'mon Julian, get out of there! You can do it! You're still a man and she's a girl, man!

Mom, I think that dofus on your shoulders thinks that we're still playing a game... Might have to teach him a lesson too afterward...

Take it easy girl, ok?


Ok little Mr McMillan, you're all mine now, I'm afraid...

Let's walk a little bit further, to where it's deeper, and where your little legs can no longer touch the floor...


See Jake, this is power. This is total domination. I can literally decide if he lives or dies...



HUUUUUUUUUUU

Easy Mr McMillan, easy... time to take a deep breath...


Let's do it again huh. A bit longer this time...
Marge, that's enough!

Dammit Mr McMillan, seems I can't just entirely have my way with you. Let's play something else...


Let's lift you a bit higher...


... and carry you out of the pool...


And now let's show you. Let's show how small and weak you are...

Let's show them how you are totally under my control, like a little ragdoll... A doll called Mr McMillan...


What I'd like you to do now is for you to flex your big biceps, Mr McMillan...

Yes, that's it! Now say "I am the strongest", Mr McMillan.

I am the strongest.

Good, but a bit louder and more convincing!

I am the strongest!

Very good, Mr McMillan. Now shout "I am the biggest!"

I am the biggest!

Oh god, isn't this hilarious! I'm having so much fun!

Why don't you let him go, this is not really funny!

Careful Jake, you don't want to end up like him. Let's just let them have their fun... And let me have some fun with you too in the meantime...

Let me see how heavy you really are... and what I can do to you... You're just a little heavier than my husband but I should be able to kind of have my way with you I think...

There you go... Not really heavy at all... It's rather a matter of balancing, I think.

Nice move mom! Wanna have a throwing contest?

Sure, hold on...

Keep flexing them big biceps, Mr McMillan, that's it...

W-what are you gonna throw?

Hold on Jake baby, let me just get out of the pool first...

All right, let's regroup...

Ok mom, I go first... Mr McMillan, stay on the place where you fall in, so we can see who won...


All right, watch this, mom! A
-one,


a-two...

a-three!!!



Good job Marge! Now let me get this little sucker in position.

Watch...


THIS!
Whoa! Great shot mom!

All riiiiight! We have a clear winner!


Still the strongest, baby-daughter!


But you'll catch up in no time Marge! You'll already a lot bigger than I was at your age!
I know mom, I'm not worried... Main thing is we can subdue these little guys a hundred times over, isn't it?


Exactly! Why don't we flex a bit for our little menfolk? Show them again that resistance is futile?

RRRRRRRRRRAAAWWWWW

My god Dave, these girls!
Amazing!


Oh, small, small boys!


Now let's find out why this dude is *really* here...
Okay...

Did you enjoy being my little projectile, Jake?

Eh, yes...

Would you like to discover these muscles a bit more?

Ah... I think i would love that, yes...

Yes, I'd think so... I think you're an admirer now, Jake...

Yes... I've never seen anything like you girls before...

HUSTL-R

Why don't you come a bit closer?

Closer still, come on, don't be afraid. I won't bite...

HUSTLA

HUSTLA

Closer still, come on, don't be afraid. I won't bite...

Okay little man, I can see you really want to to get a feel of these muscles, don't you?

That would... be... interesting...

Why don't you start with my calves? Worship them, Jake!


Oh god...


God boy... I can see you enjoy big muscles on a girl now... Didn't know that of yourself, did you?

Feel it aaaaall over, little Jake...


And don't forget the other leg... It's just as big...


Feel my big calves around your neck... little Jake...


Can you imagine how they could squeeze the life out of you? I think you can't, let me give you a taste...

Oh yes, you're turning red already, from just maybe 6 or 7% pressure...

Aaaargh! What are you doing!?

I guess you can imagine, little Jake, how these babies can squeeze *anything* out of you. And right now, what I wanna squeeze out is the answer to the question: why are you really here?

Aaargh, what do you mean... I told you I was in the area...

Nothing special... aargh... we just... aaargh.. chatted...

Ok boy then let me practise my abs a bit... I swear to you I won't let you go until you answer me honestly...

AAAAAAARGH!!!

Let me go to 15% pressure...

Ok, ok stop! Dave called me! We discusses his inheritance, how... you took everything away from him... and... what he could do...

I see... Good boy.
Well then, Marge... you're free to go all out on Dave. No holds barred!

Gladly! Come here Mr McMillan!
Playtime is over...

It's PAIN time now!


Let's get you out of there, ok Mr McMillan?


Let me lift you up...

That's enough swimming for one evening. Let's get ourselves a nice room, you and me...


I'm sure my mom can take care of your little midget friend here...

Aisha! Don't let her hurt me! She's crazy!


You think calling a girl twice your size crazy is a good idea, mr McMillan?

Your fault Dave, you really shouldn't have discussed shit with a lawyer! Take him out Marge. Make sure you hurt him enough!

It's done mom! I'll take care of him for you! We're going in the house...

Ok, I'm gonna put you on the couch here and I'm gonna get some fresh clothes. I want you to kneel before my big legs here and pray.

The only parts of you that will be moving are your lips. Pray to Goddess Marjorie that she won't hurt you much. Out LOUD, Mr McMillan!

Goddess Marjorie, I pray you, please don't hurt me too much.

Boring, Mr McMillan. Be creative! Use your own words. Improvise! Impress me!

Goddess Marjorie, I pray you, I pray you don't hurt me with your big muscles. I am but a little man, I do what you command me, but please spare me from too much pain. Please be merciful, dear Goddess, I will do my utmost best to please you and I am very sorry about my misbehavings...

That's better! God I love these wallsized photographs. So glad I convinced mom to do it in every room. I think this one is my legs about three months ago... We may have to redo it after awhile. Keep praying, little one...

Dear Goddess marjorie, sitting in front of your legs and feeling tiny, I realize that I am completely delivered to your mercy and that there is nothing I can do, so I can just pray to you to be forgiving...


Ok, I'll get changed. Pray loud enough so I can hear you in the other room! Don't stop!

There, all freshened up and ready to play...

... If you don't hurt me, I promise to be good forevermore...

Ok little mr McMillan, you can stop now. I won't help you a thing anyway...

So... Mr McMillan, I'm gonna take my time... It's not everyday that mom gives me this freedom with you... And I've been longing for it for a long time...


It's really great that mom delegated your punishment to me, don't you think?
Eh, ahm...
Just say "Yes, Mistress."
Yes Mistress...

You know, with this new case of insubordination, she realizes that she's been too soft on you. And she knows I'm far superior at punishing you because I don't have as many scruples as her...


Which for you is pretty bad news, but at least I can tell you you'll survive... Still, you should be very afraid, because with this body I can literally do anything to do, and you wouldn't be able to defend yourself at all...


Like for instance, I could poke your eyes out, just like that... Nothing you could do about it. You could just beg and scream, to no avail...

But don't worry, things like that, and kicking in the balls, are for ladies who took a one day self defense course and whose only option it is to turn to that kind of cowardly actions. Why would I do such I childish thing...



... when I have muscles like these to do anything I want to you... We can be more creative, can't we, Mr McMillan?


These babies are gonna hurt you soon, but right now I want you to show some respect to them. Suck on them, Mr McMillan!

That's it. Maybe you can suck up some of the power that's in this bicep. You could use it...

Feel its power, Mr McMillan.
Feel how you are submitted to it!
Feel how this bicep is your
BOSS!


Ok, take off your briefs and stand in front of me. NOW!
Eh, yes mistress...


Mmm, nice little hard on...
Actually...


I wonder if I could fuck you... I didn't ask mom...

Ok, you go ask her! Go!

Sorry Mistress, I didn't... What...


You heard me, little one. Go ask your wife if it's ok that her daughter fucks you. Or let's say, uses you sexually, I'll think about what I want to do with you...
Ahh...
GO!
miss sporty

Ah... sorry for the interruption...

What is it, Dave?

Ehm... Marjorie wants to know if... she can... fuck me...

You have to speak louder Dave. Why don't you come over here for a sec.


Lick faster worm. Or we're gonna go back to the squeezing part!


I'm sorry, Marge needs to know what?

She wants to know if she's allowed to fuck me, or otherwise... sexually use me...

Hold on one second! I said lick FASTER, little lawyer dickhead!


Do you think when I give a command it is OPTIONAL? WORM!
Eh, no ma'am... sorry...

Dave, could you do me a favor and take of my bra?


So, about Marge fucking you...


Would you *like* to be fucked by her, Dave?
Ah, ehm...


Don't think too hard Dave, just your honest answer!
Eh... I wouldn't... I wouldn't like it! She scares the hell out of me!


Ok, then tell her she can fuck you any way she wants! Clear? Repeat it!
Marjorie can fuck me any way she wants.
Good boy!


Now be brave hon, this is for your own good... Go!

Oh and Dave...

Yes?

I'm gonna play some more with your lawyer friend, but tell Marge I'll leave something for her, if she wants a piece...


Yeah, I bet you'd enjoy being manhandled by my 18 year old daughter...
Please, you are hurting me...
Shut up, you scheming piece of shit!


Any way I want huh. Now that's good news... Let's put you on my lap for a second...


Now, Mr McMillan, you're sitting on the lap of your 18 year old stepdaughter. She's a tall, heavyweight bodybuilder who works out three hours a day. She can do whatever she wants to you. Pain, but also...


...Pleasure...


See how I dominate you in every way, Mr McMillan?


Just like I dominate your midget son... Oh the things I did to him... and will still do...
You should... leave Julian alone... he's just a boy...

Hmm, well, he's not just a boy, Mr McMillan, he's MY boy... And frankly, I didn't think you'd still have the nerve to talk to me in that way - though I understand you should put up at least a semblance of protection for your little son...

As a litte man, it's not really a good idea to use the word "should" on girls twice your size, Mr McMillan. They could get angry and hurt you. They could squeeze your balls, like this...

AAAAAAAAAAAAGH


Poor mr McMillan... it seems the hurting has begun...


Let's get off this couch!


What would you think of a nice little backbreaker, as a warmup, huh?
Please...


So the muscular stepdaughter puts her stepdad over her shoulder, as if he weighs nothing. From this position, she can literally break his back. Trapped by the girls' bulging muscles, the stepdad cries out in pain...
Aaaaaaargh


When the big amazon squeezes his balls again, it gets even more painful...


She lowers him gently, manipulating him as if he were a baby...


Then she manoeuvres his head between her gigantic thighs, puts on a little squeeze, and starts to jerk him off...

I'll keep slowly increasing the pressure on your head until you cum, Mr McMillan. I hope you can hear me... Let's see what pops first huh!

Oh I love to give pain and pleasure at the same time. Makes me feel more powerful and in control than anything else... Increasing the pressure again...

Judging by your scratching and beating on my thighs, I assume you need to get out of there urgently Mr McMillan. I think it's time to cum!


There you are! Saved by the squirt!

How was that, Mr McMillan? Mr McMillan?


You're out huh... But still breathing, good...


Let's put you in a more comfortable position...


Hmmmm... Shit...

I guess I should...

Enhhhhhhhh


What the hell happened?
Welcome back, Mr McMillan. I guess I squeezed your head a little too hard...


You had me worried for a second... Mom would never forgive me if you incurred some permanent damage...


Anyway, don't think losing consciousness absolves you from your due punishment. Let's get you up and proceed...


Trapped again, Mr McMillan... Yes, wiggle your little legs... That turns me on!


What if I pulled both of your shoulders out of their sockets, huh? It wouldn't take a lot of effort, you know...


I know it hurts baby... But you gotta be strong.
Ok, now I'm gonna let myself down on the couch, hold on...

If she wants, your little stepdaughter can hold you in her muscleprison for all of eternity, Mr McMillan...


But I think it's more fun to be creative and move you around a lot... Let's see...


Let's lift your little body up...

... move my leg under yours...


Time to fly Mr McMillan, hold on tight!



Did that hurt? I guess you don't want to go again huh?

Aaaaah


Poor Mr McMillan. And still we're not done, I'm afraid...


Get your ass over here and kneel for me. Now!

I want you to go deeper. Head as low as possible for your Goddess, Mr McMillan...


That's it. Stay there. That's your default position!

I'm gone hit some poses and I want you to remain there and worship me like that. Clear?

Yes, Mistress...


You know, posing itself excites me so much. Especially when there's little guys around. The idea that I have so much more muscle than them... oh boy...


Lick my feet, stepdad!
THE QUIRKPACK COMPENDIUM


Yes, Mr McMillan, treat that foot well, cause it alone can kill you...


Look at you, crawling on the ground like a little worm... Tell me why you are there and I'm up here, Mr McMillan...
Eh, because that's what you want, Mistress...
Right. And because...
Because I have to do everything you say, Mistress...
Right, why is that?
Because you're so much stronger than me, Mistress
And why is that?
Because you work out so much, Mistress. And because you have such big muscles...

Yesssss, thigh, hard, strong muscles everywhere in my body. Look at my rock hard abs here. You'd hurt your hand if you beat it, Mr McMillan...


Does my body intimidate you, Mr McMillan?
Yes Mistress, a lot
Do you fear me?
Very much, Mistress


Suck my toes, stepdad!

Good man! So obedient now! I love how I can make men do anything. That reminds me of the time I made Julian ate that moldy cake, remember? Oh that was so much fun...

I bet I can make you eat my shit. Maybe we should try that some day...


Let me give you some calf pleasure. I saw your look when mom took your lawyer friend like this in the pool. You like big calves, Mr McMillan?
Yes... Mistress


Maybe I should make you go to sleep again huh...

Nah, we don't want to risk brain damage. You only have half a body, so it wouldn't be good to take away half of your brain functioning... You'd be a babbling walking jelly...


Ok, there's a movie I wanna watch tonight so I'm gonna wrap up this lesson. Come sit on my lap, Mr McMillan...


Yes, come on big guy, don't be shy. Climb my muscles!

How are you feeling, stepdad? I often put Julian on my lap like this. He loves it.


And then I let him feel my muscles and he gets almost as hard. Almost...

Check it out one more time, Mr McMillan, this bicep... these muscles... they're the reason why things between you and me, and you and julian, and my mom and you... are they way they are... Show me your flex, next to it.


See Mr McMillan? This big bodybuilder body can just EAT you.


Am I scaring you, Mr Mcmillan? You're shaking...
Yes...

Ok, let's finish the foreplay then, little man...

Cause I still need to hurt you. You know you did a very very bad thing. Scheming with a lawyer over MY money! That's really... capital offense, Mr McMillan...

Please, I wasn't...

Don't even try, Mr McMillan. Punishment is unavoidable. You better shut up if you don't want to make it worse.


Now I want you to pray to me. Cross your hands.

That's it. Look your goddess in the eyes when you pray to her.

That's it. Now repeat after me...

"You are so much stronger and bigger than me, and that is why I obey you..."

You are so much stronger and bigger than me, and that is why I obey you...

"I know I have made a big mistake and need to be punished."

I know I have made a big mistake and... need to be punished. Please...

"I am very grateful to my goddess that she still has the patience to teach me this lesson."

I am very grateful to my goddess that she still has the patience to teach me this lesson.


Good boy. So we come to the finale. Apparently, my mom hadn't broken you before, because you were disobedient. So tonight, you will break. And to symbolize your breaking in spirit, I will break a part of your body. This will hurt, but you'll have to be brave.

Please, don't...

Shut up now Mr McMillan. The good news is: this only needs to happen once. If you're obedient afterwards, that is...


Ready? 1, 2... No, look me in the eyes while I do this to you!

Ok, here we go! One, two,

THREE!

AAAAAAAAGH!!!
AAAAAAA!!!
AAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!

CRACK
CRACK
CRACK

UUUUGGGH

Aaaaaah...
Almost there...

CRACK

CRACK

Oh god yes!
That's it...

STOOOOOOP!

CRACK
CRACK

There, it's almost over!

Oh my god oh my god

Lawyer friend can probably get you to a doctor, but first you still need to pleasure me. And then I let you go.

Yes baby, I know it hurts. I wonder how many bones I broke exactly. Do tell me when you get back from the doctor, I'm curious.


Ok, I'll flip you over, and you're gonna lick me till I cum...

Now you'll just have to remove my pants. I could hold you with one arm and do it myself, of course, but I'm kinda curious to see how you'll do it with most of your fingers broken...

You'll get it Mr McMillan. Poor man, broken in every way...

Ple-e-eaase, I can't... it hurts...


Well done boy, all set! I'll just keep a hold of your hand and I'll squeeze a little when you're not going to fast enough. Hopefully I don't squeeze too hard when I cum. Go!


That's it baby! Serve your mistress! Worship your big bodybuilder boss! Lick harder little one! Faster! Come on!


Oh god yes! Yes! you're mine! You're so outmuscled and overpowered! Oh oooh


Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhh


Oh man, that was amazing! Give me one second...


So, Mr McMillan... can we agree that you will never be disobedient again, to my mom or to me?
Yes... promised...
Good boy. Then I think we're ready here...


Having a good time mom?
Oh yeah, I'm teaching this asswipe a few lessons... You done punishing your stepdad?

Yes. He won't be disobedient again, I can tell you. But right now I think it's best if he gets to a hospital...

Ah, ok, what did you do to him?

Let's just say it will be awhile before he'll be able to dial his lawyer friend again with his fingers...


Ok. Laywershit, you're gonna take my husband to the hospital with your car, and then you'll bring him back and we'll continue our game. Can you do that?
Yes, Mistress...


See you later Mr McMillan. I've had a lot of fun. Let me know how many bones. I'm sure they'll heal quickly...

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