AMBER & JULIAN



THE COMPLETE STORY (SO FAR)



Chapter 1: the beginning

One nice summer night, two people found themselves in the same bus stop, waiting for a bus that didn't seem to come. Amber was a young woman on her way to a party. Julian was on his way home

My god! Is it also your experience that these buses are ALWAYS late?

Aaah, D-D-D-D- DDDD. Oh S-S-Shit. D-D-D

The man not only stuttered uncontrollable but then also started shaking and sweating. Amber was worried.

Hey-hey-hey, take it easy. Take your time. Is there anything I can do.

S-S-S-Ssorry. I-I-I-I...

Hey honey, look at me. It's all ok. Take it easy. Breathe deeply a couple of times.


I'm not gonna bit you ok? You got me worried here. My name is Amber, what's yours?
J-J-J-Julian

Nice to meet you, J-J-Julian ;-)

N-N-Nice to m-meet you, A-Amber.

S-s-sorry, It u-usually g-gets better after a f-f-few m-m-minutes. B-b-b-b-ut it's so emb-emb-embarrassing.

Nothing to be embarrassed about Julian. I'm a very patient girl. And I don't like too many words ;-)

Haha, O-Okay. Y-y-you are v-v-very n-n-n-n-n-n

Nice? I try to be yes.

And still the bus didn't come, so Amber and Julian started talking

It happens when I get n -n-nervous or stressed.

I see. So I made you nervous by talking to you?

Y-yes, I hardly ever t-t-talk to women. Actually n-never. Except in the s-store.

Well you're talking to one now and you're doing real fine Julian!

Everyone gets nervous sometimes, and everyone has different reasons. I get very nervous from dentists and doctors and needles and stuff.

Hah, there's the bus...

It w-w-was good to m-m -meet you. B-b-bye...

Hey-hey-hey, hold on. You know I was thinking. I don't need to go to that party I was going to...

I live just nearby. What do you say if we have a drink at my place and continue our conversation?

Ehm... ehm, I d-d-d-d-d-d-don't k-k-k-k-know I shoud...

Come on Julian. If you want to be more relaxed around girls, you can practise a bit with me.

O-O-Okay. I g-g-guess it's not too late yet.

Great. Follow me...

Just a three minute walk.


Welcome to my place. I got us some beers. Let me make some more light.

So how old are you Julian?

I'm T-t-t-t-t-thirty F-f-f-f-f -four

Relax Julian, keep breathing deeply when you get nervous. We're just talking. Nothing to be nervous about.

Just gonna take of these boots. Go on talking. It's good for you. Talk about anything. What do you do? Where do you live?

I live twenty minutes from here, in the subburbs. I don't have a job and I live in with my dad.

Mom no longer there?

My real mom died when I was two. Dad got remarried to m-m-m-m-my s-s-s-s-s-s-stepmom. S-s-s-s-s-she left him some years ago, fortunately.

Fortunately?


Yes, it was good that s-s-s-s-she left him because s-s-s-s-s-she wasn't... ehm... good for him...

You know, Julian, I should probably tell you at this point that I am majoring in psychology, that's perhaps why I'm so interested. Have you noticed how you stutter on every reference to your stepmom? You also got very embarassed and you looked away. Want to talk about it? Or am I going too fast?


I feel like helping you, and I fell like I CAN help you, but tell me if you dont' feel comfortable or if I'm being inappropriate, ok? We can also talk about other things.
No, it's, i'ts.... ok. I w-want to t-talk about it, but it's not e-easy. And it's emb-embarrasing.
You take all the time you want. And with me there is nothing to be embarrassed about.


Ok, well... My s-s-s-s-stepmother was a horrible w-w-oman. S-s-she and my father met and got together when I was five, I think. She wasn't an alcoholic, but now and then she drank, and then she got agressive.


One of the most vivid memories of my youth is when s-s-sshe beat up my father. She was a... b-b-b-b-b-b-big, s-s-s-s-s-s-s-strong woman. Much bigger and stronger than my father. He wasn't a match for her. She did a lot of sports and could easily overpower him.

So this one night, I came downstairs because I had heard a noise and I thought the dog was locked out. I saw there was light in the living room. I opened the door and I saw my s-s-s-s-stepmother holding my father in what i now know was a headlock, and choking him. I looked in my father's eyes and I saw this... powerlessness.

I remember some other scenes. And then, years later, my s-s-s-stepmom wouldn't make a secret of her power over him anymore, and abuse him, threaten him, command him... in my presence

Seems like all of that must have had a big psychological impact on your life. Your relation with women...


Yes, I believe it had quite an impact...
Your freaking out when I talked to you at the bus stop...
Yes, I wasn't lieing, but I wasn't telling you everything...


You weren't freaking out just because a girl talked to you...
... but because a very powerful looking girl was talking to me, yes...

This is very fascinating, but I just have to go to the bathroom. Don't go anywhere, ok? We have a lot to talk about.

Ok, s-sure...

5 minutes later

I put on something more comfortable in the meantime. Want something else to drink?

Eh, no thank you.

So, where were we?

Sorry b-but, d-did I say something wrong?

Huh? No, why?

Because you come back from the b-bathroom all covered, as if you're embarrassed, and you sit as far away on the couch as possible.

Oh honey no, you got it all wrong. Considering what you were telling me, I was thinking I might be scaring you. So I put on my sweatpants and sit here so as not to intimidate you...

Oh god... I guess you got ME all wrong. It's not just that I'm afraid of powerful women I'm also... f-f-fascinated with them and ehm... e-e-e-

Excited?

Yes

Like sexually?

Yes. Oh god I can't believe I'm telling you this. This is the first time in my life I'm talking about this to someone.

So, just to be clear: also in my case you are aroused by my body?

Yes. Oh yes.


Do you want to tell me what it is exactly that you get turned on by?
Ehm... well... yes...

So, basically... by the idea of being overpowered and controlled by women. And I guess size and muscles are like... pointers of that for me... Does that make sense?

Of course it does. You want to be dominated and who can dominate you better than a big, strong, muscular woman, right?

Right... I guess


So when you have sex, you need to be dominated?
Ehm, I... n-never had sex. I hardly even touched a woman. God, this is so embarrassing.


And would you *like* to have some experience?
O-of course.

Well Julian, I don't mind small guys, so if you want to get some experience with a big woman...

Are you s-s-suggesting...


You really t-t-t-t-talking about m-m-m-m-me?
Yes Julian. Don't be so insecure. I'm talking about you and me. Only if you want. And whatever you want. And I'm talking about now.
Oh god, I feel like I'm d-d-dreaming.
Good things happen to good people, Julian. Better believe it.

Ok, then I take that as a yes. Now, you were disappointed in my clothes. What would you like me to wear for you, Julian?

Ehm... ehm... I like s-s-s-sexy. But not overly f-f-f-feminine. And of course I w-w -would like to s-s-see your m-m-m-muscles.

Ok, let me see what I have for you baby.

Stay put baby. You're private strongwoman is making herself ready just for you. Our little boy is gonna see some real female muscle for the first time in his life.

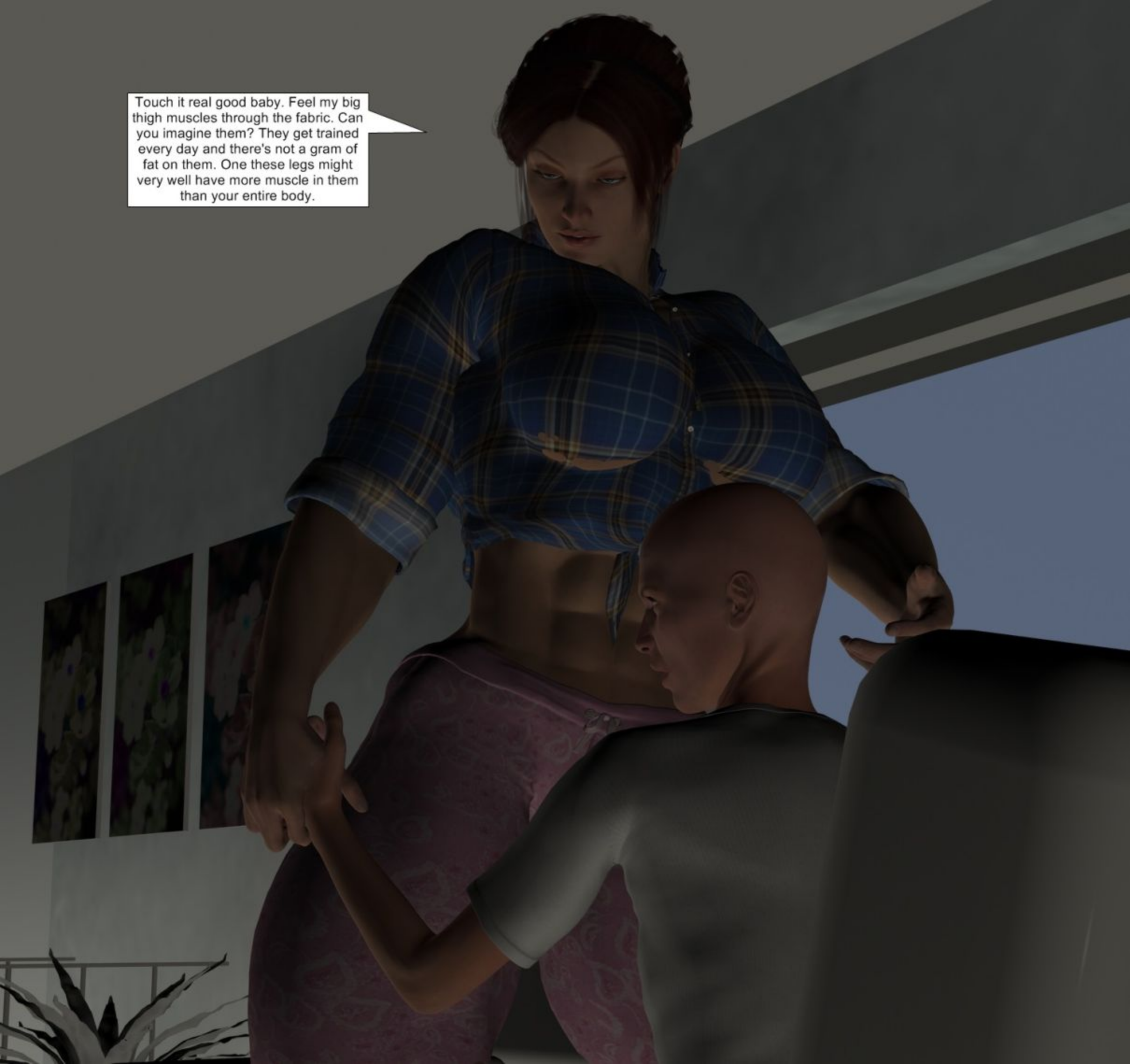
As Amber went to the bathroom, Julian let out a sigh of both trepidation and excitement. His whole body was shaking. This was the last thing he had expected today.

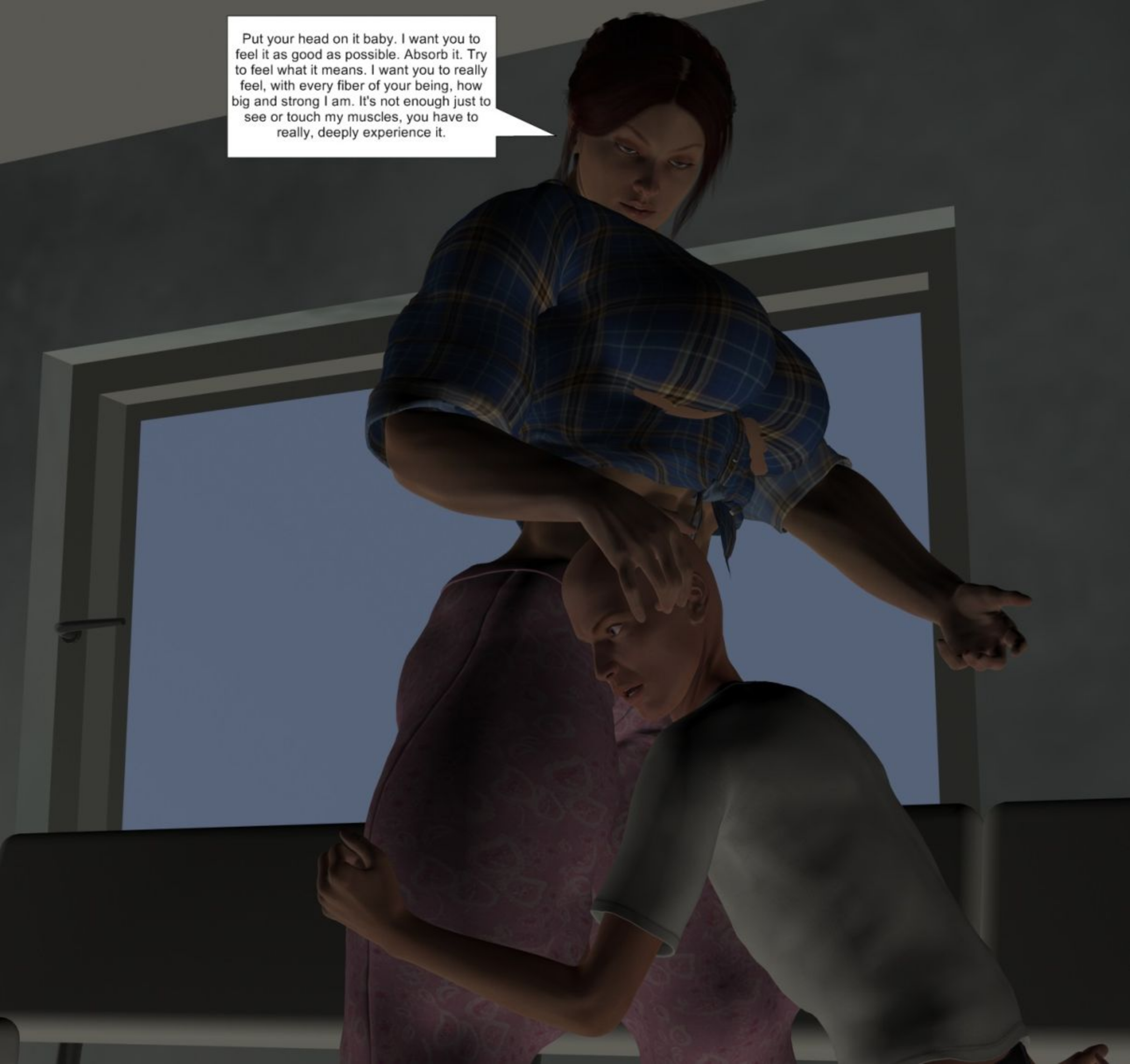
Was he ready for this? How did he look? How did he smell? Was his underwear clean? They were trivial questions, but they kept him from panicking about the more important ones.

Then suddenly, the light was dimmed. Julian felt his body tense up even more. Was this really happening? Was he really, for the first time in his life, going to see and feel a big, strong amazon?


You ready for me honey?


You know, little Julian, I was thinking it might be more fun if i put on some clothes still, to build up the tension as we take 'm off. I know you still can't believe you will see me without them, but it will happen baby. Why don't you start by giving my thighs a good feel?


Touch it real good baby. Feel my big thigh muscles through the fabric. Can you imagine them? They get trained every day and there's not a gram of fat on them. One these legs might very well have more muscle in them than your entire body.


Put your head on it baby. I want you to feel it as good as possible. Absorb it. Try to feel what it means. I want you to really feel, with every fiber of your being, how big and strong I am. It's not enough just to see or touch my muscles, you have to really, deeply experience it.

And actually, I think the bedroom is a better place for that. More space there. Do you want to come to the bedroom with me?

Y-y-yes...


Great! Come here, lemme pick you up...

Oh my god Julian, you're even lighter than I imagined you!

I can just carry you like this to the bedroom. You should try it with me sometime ;-)


There.


Soooooooo, Julian finally finds himself in the bedroom of a woman. What's his next move? Supposing he were not shy or nervous, what would he ask her?
Hmm, I think he would ask her if he could take off her p-p-pants

Do it, Julian.

You mean, a-ask it?

No, DO it. Take-off-my-pants.


That's not really gonna work is it, boy?

Or was that a trick to get closer to my feet? Don't ever be shy to ask anything, Julian.
Now let me get up, it will be easier for you.


Now you take it off.

S-s-sorry, my fingers are t-t-trembling

Take your time darling. We've got all the time we need.

Do you like what you see down there?

O-ooooooooooh. This is i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i


No need for words my darling. Just feel it. EXPERIENCE it. Be in the moment.


Thighs bigger than your head! Ain't that something.

Ok, next stage. Want to take off these socks? My calves want to get out and I want you to see them.

Yes baby. Gently. Women like it gently. Even big ones like me.


Oh m-m-m-my god. So b-b-big. I w-w-want

Hold on a sec Julian


A little time out. Now, you can do everything you want, when you want it. But If you want, since this is your first time, I can guide you a bit and teach you a bit on how to do these things. What do you think?
Y-yes, that's f-fine.

Ok, then I suggest that, as you are undressing me, it's time for you to take something off yourself, ok?

O-OK...

Good, stand up.


Ok, let's take this off then...


Hmm, I can see you're all hard and... all wet.

Is that g-g-good or b-bad?

Oh honey... that's very good. Just... try not to explode too early ok? I can go on all night but I'm not sure about you.

How about I take off those tiny briefs so you can breathe a little better down there?

O-ok...

Is it... b-b-big enough?

Baby stop worrying. It's just perfect, ok? I'm gonna give you the best time you ever had in your life. Just enjoy it.

Okay baby, you're turn to choose something that I take off. Not much left actually, what do you want to see gone first?

Ok, why don't you take it off again. Let me get up.

Your shirt p-please

Come on big boy, don' t be shy.


Keep breathing deep in and out baby. It will help with the trembling. That's it...


S-s-sorry, it's n-n-not w-w-w-working...
No problem honey, I'll take it from here.

I know you want to see tits like all the boys, but experience with fanboys like you tells me that I can't show everything at once if I don't want them to blow their load too earl


So that's why we're working in layers, like i said... But at least you can already see my arms right. Flexing is for later.

I'll show you my backside too. And this little tricep flex is all you get in upper body flexing for now. You like?

o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-


Hard to talk I see. Let's sit down for a moment, I want to find out more about you before we go on.

Ok my little Julian, I want to find out exactly what turns you on.

Yes, let's hear em. You're not leaving my lap until I have a very clear picture.

O-ok. T-there are like f-five or s-six factors that can t-t-turn me on. You want to know?

So, they are: 1. S-size, which is both height and weight. 2. M-m-muscles. 3. A d-d-d-dominant p-p-personality. 4. S -strength. 5. F-fighting skills. And preferably also p-p-pretty.

You've thought this over well. Now some more info on these criteria.

By the way, if you don't mind, I'll do some thigh raises with you in the meantime. You'll go up and down a bit but I'll make sure you don't fall off. 1-2-3

G-g-god you're so s-s-s-strong!

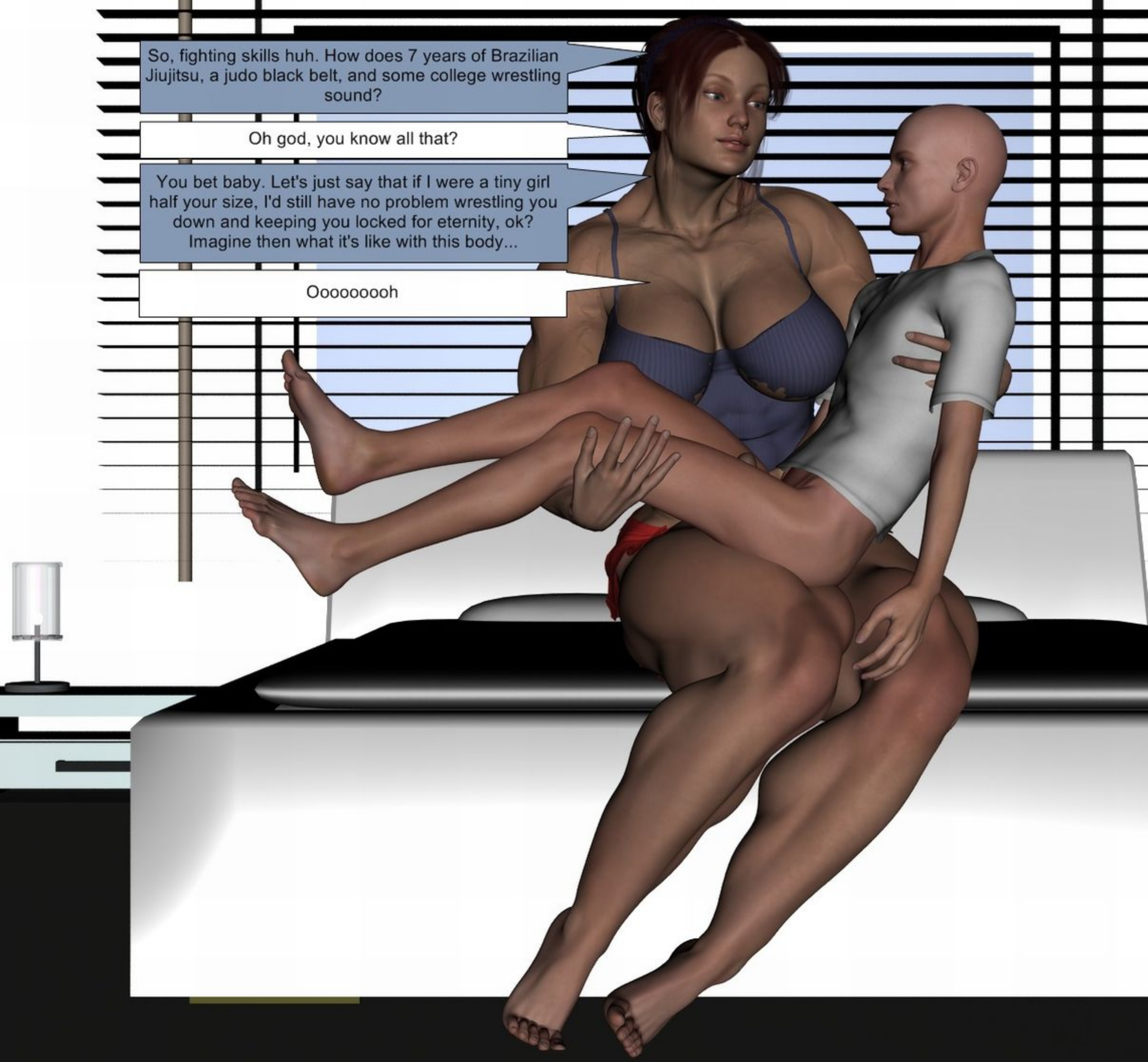
Yes, "strong" is definitely a criteria I meet. What about the other factors, is it allways the more, the better? 8-9-10

Y-yes. The s-stronger, the b-bigger, the more m-muscular, the more it seems I will be d-d-d-dominated, c-c-controlled...

15-16-17. OK I get that. What about fighting skills? What do you expect?

Well ideally she would also know some m-martial arts or know how to w-w-wrestle.

And 20. Hold on, let me change position a bit.


So, fighting skills huh. How does 7 years of Brazilian Jiujitsu, a judo black belt, and some college wrestling sound?
Oh god, you know all that?
You bet baby. Let's just say that if I were a tiny girl half your size, I'd still have no problem wrestling you down and keeping you locked for eternity, ok? Imagine then what it's like with this body...
Ooooooooh

You bet baby. Let's just say that if I were a tiny girl half your size, I'd still have no problem wrestling you down and keeping you locked for eternity, ok? Imagine then what it's like with this body... Now, about this domination thing. Also "the more, the better?"

Kind off.But i like a mixture of sweet and d-d-dominating. And I love it when it's unpredictable.

And how far should I go? Do I humiliate you? Hurt you? Be cruel?

Ehm, all of the above. Do you think you c-c-could do that, now and then?

Oh baby I love it. I'll love to dominate you and be sweet to you at the same time. I just need to make sure I don't get carried away. You say when it's too much, ok?

Ok!

Well then, it seems Julian has found the woman of his dreams!

Oh god you're incredible. I love you! I want to kiss you

Whoa, going fast there all of a sudden big boy. But... I guess I want to kiss you too. Let's do it while standing up. To kiss a girl while she lifts you, I guess you like that.

Mmmmmmmmmmmmyes

Doing some toe raises in the meantime. Let me show you my calves right now... Hold on tight baby.

No worries, I got you, my little featherweight.

Can you see my calves from up there?

Yes, I can see them bulging out. Awesome!

And on one leg... "And little Julian was raised up and down, all by the calf muscles of his giantess."


You know baby, it's hard to express how it feels to be able to do anything you want with a guy. I can even make you fly. You ready to fly?
Eh... w-w-what are you d -d-d-doing?


Don't worry, it's a soft bed.




Are you ok baby?
Was I too rough
Wow! I'm ok. Just... d
-didn't see that
coming. Didn't think it
was p-possible.

Ok good! That was kind of my way of proving the strenght factor, in case it was still necessary. Now what else: size, muscles, fighting skills, dominance. Take your pick for what's next

Ehm, size and m-m-muscles

Ok! was thinking we could combine those indeed. What we'll do is, we play a game: you always take exactly the same posture as I, ok?

Ok, s-sounds good


Are you intimidated yet baby?

Mmm, I love this. Look at your teeny weeny biceps. So cute!

So let's see, if I have been listening well to my new friend, a little display of force should be quite exciting to you, am I right?

Ooooooooooh, yes. Oh my god, you're so s-s-strong


Ooooow, what are we doing down there? Did I give you permission for that, little Julian?
S-s-sorry, can't help m-myself

Is my baby looking for some little punishment perhaps?

Uuuugggh


Do we need to choke him just a little bit? Or will he say he's sorry for disobeying?


Uuugh, stop, c-can't...

Oh my god, was it too long? Baby!? Baby are you ok?


Say something baby, please
I'm... ok...


God, this is too dangerous. I'm very sorry darling. Come here...


Here, this will be a bit more comfortable, between my tits.

Poor little thing... You know what...


It's time for you to see everything. Let me take this off for you.

Here baby, all yours. What do you think?


This is what you've been dreaming of, isn't it?


Oh please, choke... me again


Oh baby, why do you love to be abused so much? You've done nothing to deserve that...


I won't hurt you like that baby, I'm sorry. And actually... I want to know what is behind this. Why don't you sit on the bed with me and tell me everything you know... What do you think?
I... ehm....


Come on baby, I think we can find out what this is together. And if you're good, I'll be a little bit bad to you, ok?
Ok then...

I know it won't be easy for you, but you've got all the time you want, ok?

And in the big arms of his Amazon, Julian started to talk...

To be continued...



Chapter 2: the stepmom

Julian remembers...

I think the earliest memory relating to female strength that I have goes back to when I must have been five or six years old. My mom had died when I was one, I had no recollections of her. My father started a relationship with Aisha when I was five, I think. She moved in with us, and, I don't know, like a couple of months after they started, I joined her shopping, when they couldn' find a babysit for me.
I was waiting for her to try on some clothes when she called me.

Julian, I accidentally got a size XL. Could you go ask someone to give you a size XXL of this?

I returned a couple of minutes later, proud of my success.

I got it!

I saw her do something with her arm in front of the mirror. It was only later that I would understand she was actually flexing.

Oh great! Come in here a sec.


That's it Julian, great work!
Hey, why is your belly so strange?
Huh? What's strange about my belly?
It's different than my dad's. There's these little... like squares on it.


Aaah, you mean my abs, I guess, haha.
What are abs?
They're... muscles, you know?
Hmm, but my dad has muscles too, but his belly is different
Well yes, everybody has muscles, it's part of the body. But you can make them bigger and harder and stronger by exercising.


Here, I let you feel them. Are they hard?
Yes, very hard. Is that good?
Yes, the harder your muscles, the stronger you are. It's a sign of a strong, healthy body.


Muscles have names. Those in your belly are called abs. Those in your arms are called biceps. If you lift a lot of heavy things, they get bigger and stronger. Wanna feel?
But, still my dad is stronger than you, right? Even though you are taller than him? My friend Fred said boys are always stronger than girls.

Well, boys are stronger than girls most of the time. But not always. Like, in this case, I'm a lot stronger than your dad yes.

But... but you're a girl... Why are you stronger?

Well, Julian, there's different things that tell us how strong a person us. For one thing, I'm a lot heavier and taller than your father. Bigger people are often stronger. But in my case, I do A LOT of exercise. I do sports, I go to the gym many hours a week. Your father doesn't do that.


But... but... I don't like that! I want my dad to be the strongest! I...I... It's...


You know what honey, I was just kidding. Of course your father is a lot stronger than I am.
Oh! Really? I am glad you were kidding!
Yes, really. He's a very strong man actually!

Great! I knew he was strong, he told me. But anyway, I'm sure he will never hurt you!

Haha, no, I'm sure too :-)

I remember that at that very moment, I believed Aisha, even though the size difference between my dad and her was enormous. She was an athlete and fitness freak, and later I've always wondered if my father felt for her size and power. Perhaps my preference is in my genes...

You look extremely stunning darling!

So what do you think of my new dress hon? Julian helped me pick it.


I kept thinking about the whole thing. It seemed important and I wanted to be sure. So that night I left my bed and went to ask my father...
Dad, you are stronger than Aisha, right?


Honey I told you I was kidding, remember?
Yes, but I'm asking dad now.

You know what, we're gonna show you who is strongest. Get up daddy.

Come on David, get over here. Your son needs to see this.

Ehm, Okay...

I will try to lift your dad, Julian, and then your dad will try to lift me, ok?

[whispers] Ehm, there's no way I can lift you! Please, don't embarrass me...

Aaaaargh, unnghhhh, it's not working. I can't lift you...

Let me try like this. [whispers] Ok, you go stand with your back against the couch. I'm gonna push myself off the ground from the couch.

Let's see your dad try to lift me.

Oh my god he's strong. See, without effort!

Haha! Daddy is the strongest! I knew it!

Now I was convinced. It was only later I would find out they had tricked and deceived me.


Yeay! Later I am gonna be just as strong as my dad!
All right big fellow, you look strong already! But now it's bedtime. Sleep tight!

Thanks for doing this darling. Although I don't know if it's necessary. I won't be embarassed. And I know you are very proud of your strength, so do we need to keep this a secret for him?

Well, he needs to be able to look up to his father. And being a boy, what he looks for is strength. It's better if you can show him you are strong...

Little Julian, having gone to bed, of course cannot tell what happened afterward, but the omniscient narrator allows himself to provide some further insights...

Even if you are not at all. You tiny, weak, sad little man.


Oh god, you're so sweet. You're the perfect woman. Or at least, you would be if you were strong enough to lift me, haha.


Oooh, does my little baby want to be lifted by his huge bodybuilder girlfriend?
Oooh yes


Let's go to bed, what do you think? Oh, and one more thing...


You were talking about not being embarrassed.... Trust me, if I would ever show anyone what I can do to you, you *would* be embarrassed.

I had no cause to doubt them and believed that my dad was the stronger of the two, which was somehow very important to me as a boy. But then one night, months or perhaps a year or so later, I was spying on them from the top floor. I heard my dad say "let's go to bed", and then, to my astonishment, Aisha picked himm up and carried him up the stairs.

Had they lied to me? She said she wasn't strong enough to lift my father but here she was, carrying him up the stairs without effort (and I remembered how it had seemed to cost a lot of effort to my dad to pick *her* up for a few seconds).

All of a sudden she looked up. I drew back as fast as I could and tripped to my bed, not sure if she had seen me or not;


Hold on Tiny Stuff, we're not in the bedroom yet.


The next scene I remember was walking in on them (I had gotten sick in school and someone had brought me home) when Aisha was wearing some army uniform, while my father wasn't wearing a shirt.

As I walked in, she seemed to be threatening him.

I heard her say something like "I can destroy you so easily" - I've always remembered. I asked, almost in tears what was going on. They jumped at my voice, looked shocked, then laughed and said they were rehearsing for a play (I didn't question that, at that point)



Chapter 3: dinner with friends

The next part I remember was a dinner in a restaurant, with old friends of my father. He didn't see them often, and if i remember correctly it wasn't a big friendship; But now and then they got together. It was the first time they saw Aisha.

So, Dave, glad we finally got together and found a hole in our agendas. It's been too long...


I have to tell you, your body is downright amazing. This is the first time I see a female bodybuilder live. Do you ever leave the gym?
Haha, yes, she works out quite a lot but she does leave the gym... Mainly to do other sports :-)


You guy's ready to order your food?
Certainly. My wife will have the trout. I'll have the Californian burger.
I want the burger too.
I'll have the burger, and
Ehm, certainly. And for you sir?


I'll have the vegetarian burger please.
Certainly. And can I get you any more drinks?
Shall we order another bottle of red?
Yes please, one red.



I remember this conversation went on for a while, also during dinner. After we had finished, my father's friend wanted to come back to Aisha's muscles... They all had quite a lot to drink. My dad would later explain to me that this wasn't the first time Aisha had behaved this way, under influence, but that it had never been so bad. In any case, it was the alcohol that turned her into a completely different woman.


Now what I would like to know is, you know....the two of you, how does it actually work?
What do you mean, how does it work?


I mean, come on man, she's like twice your size. Do you even reach her nipples?
Hey ehm, watch it a bit, my kid's here...

When I lift him, he can reach any part of my body that he wants, isn't it Davie?

Can we do this another time please?

Aww, he's embarrassed, isn't it cute?

Frankly, he's got every reason to be embarrassed, don't you think so Pam?

Well it can hardly be embarrassing that someone is not as big and strong as I am, right? At least, we don't think it is.

Please, stop it

There's very few men who are as big as strong as me, so why would you expect that from Small Stuff here?

Haha, small stuff, that's funny. So... do you dominate him at all?

Paul stop it, you had too much.


Do I dominate him?

You know, like tell him what to do, make him do stuff

I know what it means silly, I was just wondering on how to answer that...

Let's just say that... this little guy here...

Will always do what his girlfriend tells him to do. Because...

... she can really hurt him anytime she wishes, because....

... she's soooo much more muscular and because...

...she's soooo much stronger than him.

Why don't you tell me you're an obdient boy, Small Stuff. Perhaps I'll let you go then.

I... I'm an obedient boy.

Good! Repeat after me. She with the muscles has the power over me.

She with the muscles has the power over me.

To do as she pleases, now and forever, amen.

To do as she pleases, now and forever, amen.

At this point, my father seemed to have given up. It was utterly humilating. And frightening, for me. Pam had had enough of it. She grabbed me and left. I had seen more than I had wanted to. I'm sorry I can't tell you the rest of what happened, because I don't know it...

But, fortunately for our readers, the the omniscient narrator knows more. And he will tell all...

Try to lift the leg baby. Push! Harder!

Hey Paul, why don't you give me a suggestion to make him do something. I'll gladly prove my power over him.

Why don't you make him... suck your toes?

Seriously? That's so boring. But ok...


Lemme just take off my boot


Can you imagine the hold I have over him? Him doing this, without much protest, in a public place? That's a well trained boy!
Coca-Cola


Takes me no effort at all. Lick 'm clean baby, faster. Yes, that's it.

No slowing down, Small Stuff! Or it's gonna hurt.
Now, Paul, I want a more challenging assignment. You better come up with something fast, Or I have you work on my other foot.

I... I got it! Why don't you see if you can make him eat meat?!

Hmm, interesting idea! Good thinking!


What do you think Davie, would you consider eating a steak for me?
No! don't ask me that! Please!


Waiter! Another steak please! Keep licking Small Stuff.
Ok, seems like we got a bit of a challenge here, at least...

Would you look at that big juicy piece of protein! It's where mommy gets the nutrients for her big muscles.

And she wants little Davie to be just as trong. Open up Small Stuff, here goes...


Awww, you don't want to? But mommy insists. You wanna make her angry?

Look at me Tiny

Look at me!

If these muscles want you do do something, do you really think there's any way out of it? Poor baby...

You know you gonna make it worse if you don't obey. Acutally you already did.

You know, I was eh... just kidding, please don't do that to him.

Shut up fatso!

Just shut up and watch. And keep quiet, or I have you next.


Get over here tiny

That's it baby. Open your mouth.
One... two...


And three!


Mmm, divine meat!
Oh god, I really thought you were serious for a moment. Thank god you were kidding.


Kidding? O no baby. But I'm just making it a bit... easier to swallow for you
Huh? P-please....




Ok baby, now chew and swallow


Well done baby. I'm proud of you


And I'm very horny now. Let's get out of here...

So that little episode in the restaurant... somehow my father had excepted it, I guess he had an excuse or explanation for it, because they didn't split up after it.
The last significant memory is of I think half a year later. Aisha had gone out to a reception in the afternoon. She returned while my father was watching TV, and I was spying on him from my vantage place. I was supposed to be in bed and no one knew I was there (I was always very careful not to get caught).

Hi, yeah it was ok.

Hi honey, how was the event? Had a good time?

Do you know where the rest of that pasta is?

Oops, I'm sorry, I ate that. Didn't realize you wouldn't have eaten... You wanted it?

Well...

I don't know if you noticed...

... but I'm a bodybuilder, and bodybuilders tend to eat a lot. I didn't know you were a bodybuilder too? Let's see, I guess you are in the -130 lbs class

Aisha, put me down please, I'm watching that movie.


Put you down? Oh nooo. Let's turn on the lights huh.

Now little bodybuilder is going to make big bodybuilder a good meal. First, let's take off those pants

Aisha, stop it!

Struggling won't help Small Stuff. You know that once you're in my grip, you don't get out of it unless I want you to.

Ok, pants out... Ladies and gentlemen, I give you...


THE NAKED CHEF!

Gonna put little chef-bodybuilder down now. Start cooking baby... Dessert too.

Aisha, y-you've been drinking! We agreed you wouldn't drink anymore after what happened in the restaurant.

Haha, yeah, well... what you gonna do? Beat me? Come on, take me on.

Come on baby, teach me a lesson!

[muffled] Swho id aiwa, le mege

Sorry baby, can't hear you. Guess my tits are swallowing your words. And your face, actually, lol.


But you know, telling me what to do must be difficult from your position. Let me help you a bit...

If Small Stuff wants to tell the big bad bodybuilder what to do, he should be on top. This is better...


Urghhh... we agreed... you wouldn't... humiliate me... anymore
Humilate you? Baby! I'm looking up to you, see!


I'm your girlfriend, and girlfriends support their boyfriends. Like, with one hand, see?

Humiliating, tsssss! All I do is raise you higher!


Higher than you can be! You know that Josh Groben song? It's about us!

You want to be on top baby? I put you on top

If not on top of the world, then at least on top of the closet, haha!


All right, that was a lot of fun, let's get you safe on the ground. I let you drop on bicep, protect your balls

There you go, and now let's gently put you down


THat's love baby. To lift you up, and safely land you back on your feet.


Would you do the same to me?


Now baby, if you ever think of complaining again about me not being nice... think of what I *could* do to your tiny little peanut body, and know that I am *being* nice, ok?

Now before you start cooking, I need to see a sign of your commitment to this relationship, like I just showed you. Get down on your knees and worship me, peanut. Right now, or I *will* get mad. It's bad enough that I my muscles tore up my new nylons once again.

That's it peanut. Feel the power and remember it next time you open your mouth to criticize. Your place, I'm afraid that, as long as you are with me, your place is not on top but down under. Understood?

U-understood.

From my hiding place, I had seen and heard everything. I understood enough to realize that my father was being completely bossed around and even threatened by this giantess. And till today, I retain a fascination with this kind of power-relationship that borders on the obsessive....

The omniscient narrator saw one more thing: that as little Julian drew back towards his bed, Aisha looked up from her power pose, content to know that the boy had seen the whole thing. She knew he would become one more man that would crave domination by the superior sex.



Chapter 4: dream girl found


So... t-t-that's my s-s-story.
Poor boy. You were so young. I can see how all of that must have shaped you...


But it's all in the past now, and you have found the woman of your dreams...
Ooooh


What do you say if we go to bed, little fella? It's pretty late already
Eh... Am I... I mean I-I-I n-n-never stayed with a w-w-woman b-before.


Yes baby, we know that, don't we? But you I'm sure you wouldn't mind staying with these muscles tonight, would you?
I'd l-love to
Good! I'm gonna get ready for bed then. Make yourself comfortable...


Are you ready for me baby?

Perhaps you wanna turn on the light, next to the bed, yes.

There you go. I put on my PJs for you. Do you like that?

Eh... y-y-y-y-y-y-y... eh...

You know... I still can't believe it. You're the first guy I met that likes my body. Are you sure? Are you sure this is not too big for you?

D-d-d-d-definitely. I w-w-want you.


I mean... you're not just saying that because you are afraid of me, are you?
No I'm not...
You're saying you're not afraid of me?
N-no-no I'm saying I'm not just say---
I know baby, I'm just kidding you...


Feel my arms... I'm sure you realize it's wise to be afraid, don't you?
Of c-course

Ok baby... What about we start with you giving me a back massage?

S-sure...

Don't tickle baby. Rub your hands, really hard...


Never mind my little darling, I guess my back muscles are a bit too hard for your tiny hands...


Why don't we just go to bed, huh, my little baby?


See, I pick you up with one arm...


And I throw you on the bed like a little doll...


Hmm, I think you find my PJ's pretty sexy huh?


Try to keep it down a bit baby. I know you're excited but my downstairs neighbours go to bed early...


Now before we turn off the lights, admire my bicep one last time. Can you believe how huge it is? I can't, really

And thus, after much more playtime, little Julian fell asleep for the very first time next to a woman. And a very big woman it was...

The next morning...

Good morning baby...

Huh...? Where...

Rise and shine...

Oh god... this wasn't a dream! Oh my...

Just went for a run baby. You can dress while I shower, ok?

Oh... please don't... shower yet...

But... I'm very sweaty baby...




Oh I see... you like sweaty, of course! You like big, sweaty muscles!


I think I'll let you lick my armpits. Would you like that, honey?
Oh yes...I would love that...


Can't even reach them huh...

There you go, isn't that awesome...


I understand honey. I think my my body looks extra powerful when all these muscles are glistening with sweat. It kind of accentuates their power...
COLLEGE
League


Talking about power... why don't you lock your hands around my bicep...

Yes, like that. Now try to pull me on the bed, with all the power you have, baby...

C'mon baby, pull! Can't feel you!


come ONNNN! I don't expect you to pull me down, but you can at least make a little dent, no?

Oh boy, never mind, let me show you some of my strength then...


Let's go for a little walk huh?


How does it feel, dangling from your girlfriend's bicep?
It's... hard...
Haha, you're pathetic, my boy...


Let me support you a bit then. Think you can hold this position for a while?

I guess this is easier for you huh...


Oh god, I can't believe you... You're a dream...

Yes! Yes, you're... ooooh

You're mine, baby, you know that, don't you?

COLLEGE


You're tiny, but you're mine...

Kiss me, while I keep flexing for you


Enjoy MY power and YOUR tininess baby... Savour it!
COLLEGE


Ok, now I'm really gonna get a shower. Afterward we'll have some breakfast in the kitchen. Don't get dressed, tiny.

Wanna come get your breakfast in the kitchen honey?

There you are...

I'm making you a good hearty breakfast baby...


Eh, thanks but... I'm actually never hungry in the morning

You want to tell me you're not gonna eat what i made for you, little bunny?

Eh well..., if you insist...

I do insist, actually... You're all skin and bones. I like that, but I think you could be a little bit healthier...

And no worries... you'll never be able to beat me. No matter how much you eat or train...

You sit there while I finish your food, ok?

By the way do you want sugar in your... HEY!

What's wrong baby?
Are you sad?

N-n-never m-mind...

Never mind my muscular ass. If you have a problem, I have a problem, my dear. Was it something I said?

Yeah well... w-when you s-said "you'll n-n-n-never b-b-be able to b-beat me", that brought back... m-memories...

You mean there's more to your story?

Yes... I d-didn't tell you the worst part yet...


Oh my god... did your stepmom abuse *you* too at some point?
No, b-but...


... her d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d
take your time baby... easy...

... her d-d-d-daughter d-d-did

Chapter 5: the stepsister



When I was 16, a change came to our little family - don't ask me why my father and Aisha were still together, I have no idea. I had always known that Aisha had a teen daughter, Marjorie, but I had never met her. Aisha saw her regularly, but she liver at the other side of the country, with her father, who had received guardianship after he and Aisha broke up.

Now, however, the father had to move to China for an indefinite period, and it had been agreed (in so far as my dad could disagree with Aisha) that Marjorie would come to live with us for that period.

Aisha had been very excited, and I must say that the day she arrived from the airport, seeing how beautiful she was, I got excited too...

Marjorie, this is Dave McMillan, my husband. Darling, meet my daughter Marjorie.

It's nice to meet you mr McMillan...

Nice to meet you too. Welcome to your new home. Please call me eh... Dave.


And his son Julian, my stepson.
Hello Julian
Eh... nice to meet you

It was a very awkward moment for me, and i felt very inadequate. I wasn't used to talking to girls. I was small, like my dad, and looked several years younger than my age. She was ravishing, full of life, and I think half a head taller than I am. She was exactly my age, also fifteen. I was excited and nervous at the same time...

I remember that the next morning, we had a family meeting, like a perfectly normal family, to discuss how we would live together. I was happy to hear that the household chores that had been assigned to me up to now, would from now on be divided by me and Marjorie, which meant less work

After the meeting, we chatted a bit...

So uhm... what do you do when you're not at school?

One word! Sports! I'm SOOO excited to live in a city now. Where I used to live I could only run, but here there's tons of clubs. I'm planning to check out the gym mom goes to, and probably some other things too! I can't wait!


How about you? Do you do any sports? Hey, we could train together or something...!
Oh ah... sports isn't really my thing. I'm more into books. And gaming...


Hehe, I think you two are quite different, but I'm sure you'll get along just fine...
Oh I'm sure!


... just like me and your daddy...



One night, a few weeks later, we were playing a board game.

There! Won again! You're not much of a challenge, huh!

Aargh, ridiculous! Three times in a row!


I admit it, I suck at these things...


On the other hand, I'm sure there's games where I *would* be a challenge!
Like, which ones?
Oh, anything with sports, for instance!

You mean we should do a soccer match or something?

For instance, but we can't do that right here and now.

Ok, so what do you have in mind?

PIGGY WARS


How about... armwrestling?
Ehm... I've never done that before, but... ok. Do you think you're stronger than me then?
I don't know, let's see...


Come on boy, let's do it!
All right!


On go! 3, 2, 1, GO!


Wait, are you kidding me? Did you start?
Yes, I'm pushing!
Loser takes over winner's chores for a week!

That was WAY too easy. Again. For another week of chores...


Oh my god, you weren't kidding...

And 3! Oh boy! Talk about lack of challenge!

God you're strong!

I'm not so sure. It might be more a question of you being weak, in this case.

Nah... This is because you go to the gym so often.

Well I've only been going to the gym for two weeks now. But for sure that will help me get stronger. And bigger... Can't wait!

Why do you want to get strong so much? Or big?

I dunno. I guess I got it from mom.

PIGGY WARS

Two weeks later...

Hey Julian... I see you doing the chores like all the time... Is Marge doing her part?

Oh ah... yes... ah... we have some... agreement. We switched a couple of weeks, because it fits better in our... schedules...

Is everything ok between you too? Are you getting along?

Yes... there's no problem...

Good. I really want this to work. And you are just as important to me as she is. You're like my own son. You know that, don't you?

Yes... sure...



Two more weeks later...

Hey Marjorie... Oh, you just went for a run?

Yes, Sherlock. What's up?

Just a heads up that I've taken over three of your chore weeks now, so as of today it's back to you

Oh damn, that's annoying. Hadn't even thought about chores anymore... I don't suppose you want to take them over one more week, do you?

Ah, I'm quite tired of it after six weeks. But thank you.

Hmm, too bad. What about another armwrestling match. If you win once, I take over five weeks, what do you say?

Ehm... no thanks...

Hmm. What if I *make* you take over my chores then? Seems like the only option huh, if we both don't want to do it...

Huh? It's your turn, that's all. And you can't *MAKE* me...

No? Watch me...

You're a nice boy, Julian. I really like you.

But if we're to get along, you'll have to be even better... One... Two....

Huh... what are...


Three! And no way to go for you now...
Aaargh, my arm!! You're hurting me!!


Mmyes... I'm afraid that hurting is exactly the point of this.
Ok... you got me. Please let me go now, it's not so funny anymore.

Exactly Julian.It IS NOT funny. That's why you don't hear me laughing.

Now I'm gonna lift you up like this, and together we're gonna walk to the sink. There I'll let go of your arm and you start doing the dishes, understood?

Ugh... under...stood


Get a move on Julian!
Can't... move my... arm






Yeah, you're arm must not be very useful right now. Take some rest on the floor, and then the dishes, ok?
Ok...

Phew, this wasn't a bad workout at all. Gonna take off this jacket.
So. All chores are yours for the entire week, agreed?

Yes...

Better like that.
See, I know my mom was right: we'll get along well. The key about living together is making clear agreements on responsibilities.

Don't you think so?

Yes...

Good boy. Now I'm gonna take a nice long shower while you do the dishes. I'll inspect them, so make sure they are done properly. Don't rush.

Ok...

Oh boy, I'm afraid I was a little bit rough, for our first confrontation...


Are you ok, little stepbrother?
My arm hurts... you hurt me...


I'm sorry Julian, I really am. I was just playing a bit but I guess I got a little carried away...
Ok...

So, you're saying you had some problem with Marjorie? What was that about?

In spite of Marjorie's apology, I was quite traumatized from this event, so I decided, embarrassing though it was, to take it up with my father and ask for help.


She... she... she hurt me... dad.
Hurt you? How? Why?

She squeezed my throat with her arm, and bent my arm behind my back. It really hurt. And then she just... lifted me off the ground like that...

But... I don't understand... You didn't defend yourself? She's a girl... How can...

Well... Aisha is a girl too, and she beats your ass, right...

Ehm... yeah... ok... But Aisha is strong... she's a bodybuilder who works out all the time... Marjorie is...

She's really strong dad. She beat me at armwrestling too, like it was nothing. And now she's going to the gym like very day or so. I'm afraid dad. Can you... talk to her?


Ehm... I don't know if there's anything I should do here... it seems you two have to sort this out, no?
I dunno... Perhaps.
Tell you what, perhaps it was just a one time thing try to talk to her, and let me know if it happens again, ok?
Ok, dad...

The next seen wasn't witnessed by Julian, but is told to you by your other friend, the omniscient narrator... Julian's dad decided to pluck up his courage and talk to Aisha anyway. Let's see what happens.

Do you have a minute?

Of course, my dear husband. Always.


What's it about?
I need to talk to you about Marjorie...


Ah, ok. Why don't you come over here?


Now what did she get into this time?
It's about... her and Julian...


I see... Take a seat
Ok, let me grab a chair...
I mean on my leg. Who needs chairs when you got treetrunks?


It seems that... Marjorie... has been kind of rough with Julian... forcing him to take over her chores...
Really? What did she do exactly?


Julian told me she kind of forced his arm behind his back, threatening to break it... She...
You mean...

... LIKE THIS?

Aaargh! Yes, I... guess...

And then she made him do things? She made him agree to do the chores?

Yes... Please...

So she overpowers him like I overpower you? What's so bad about that?

He's... he's just a kid... He's... too young for this stuff...


Hmm, I disagree. I think he's exactly the right age to learn. If you had learned earlier, it could have been all a lot easier for you...
Aargh... please.... Learn what?


Learn that little guys like you too have to obey big strong women... And do what they say. Or else they get hurt. Understood?
Under... stood...


Well, I'll tell her to go easy on him for some time. But I never want to hear you raise this issue with me again. NEVER.


Do you understand?
Yes!
yes MA'AM! Are you sure? Or do I have to hurt you for you to understand?
No MA'AM!
No MA'AM what?
Yes Ma'am I understand. No Ma'am you don't have to hurt me... Aaargh.

That's a good boy. Then I consider this matter closed. There is one more thing I need to discuss with you however, now that you're here.


You know why you have to listen to me, right, Daviedear?
Yes Ma'am. Because you are a lot stronger than I am and because you can really hurt me.


Very good. But then why did you disobey me again?
Huh? What... I don't... What did I do?

Well this month.... you went over your budget again, little Dave.

Aargh... damn... sorry. It's because of the new suit I bought. I need that for work...

Maybe. But we had a clear agreement that you wouldn't spend more then 200 $ a month, right? Tell you what, I'll subtract it from your money for next month. But make sure it doesn't happen again, ok?

Yes ma'am. I'm sorry.

That's ok. Mistakes can happen. Now I'm gonna go for a workout. I think you might want to take a look at the car. It needs to be washed.

I'll do it right away Ma'am.


Poor guy. Sounds like your father wasn't much help to you, was he?
No he wasn't... He was utterly useless. But I don't blame him. He was so afraid of Aisha...


You know baby, you don't have to tell everything at once, if it's too hard...
It's very difficult to talk about yes, because it's so... embarrassing. But I want to tell everything...

Chapter 6: dominated by Marjorie




Huh? I'm reading... why can't you take it yourself?
Hey Julian, could you get me a glass of water?
I had been afraid after the dishwashing incident, but for a few weeks nothing happed, so I got comforable again. Till one day...


OK, I'll get up then...

I must say I'm a little bit disappointed, stepbrother...

Huh?

Did you already forget the lesson I taught you? About the dishes...?

Oh uhm... of course not... I'll get your water, sure.

When I came back with the water, she had taken off her hoodie. I'm sure it was on purpose, to show me something: how much she had already grown after a few months of going to the gym. She was looking extremely fit and shapely...

Here you go. Do you want anything else?

Thanks Julian...

Bringing her nice bicep closer to my face, she didn't have to use any words to make her point. She was getting bigger and stronger by the day. And the damage she could do, was growing likewise... It was a clear warning.

You won't forget anymore, will you?

Ehm, no...

So I did as she said and it was actually ok for quite some time. She didn't ask too much - of course I had taken over her chores permanently, but I could live with that, as I had done it all by myself before she had arrived.

I think it must have been about a year after she had first arrived. I was studying hard for an exam the following day, when I heard her call me from upstairs... I couldn't spare the time, but I knew better than to ignore her...

Juuuulian!

YES!

Can you come upstairs?


Hey Julian, thanks for coming so quickly. I'm afraid I'm gonna need you for the rest of the night?
Really? Ehm... I...

I need to turn in an essay tomorrow, and I could start writing it right now, but I haven't done any exercise at all today and I'm really craving for a good hot workout...
So... I was thinking I'd ask my little stepbrother to write it for me, ok?

Standing in front of my stepsister, I was again struck by how much bigger she had become, and also, in that single year, taller. Apparently she hadn't stopped growing yet, while I hadn't gained half an inch.

Ehm... I have to study my exam for tomorrow though...

Hmm, well, it's not my problem that you're doing your school work last minute, is it?


But... Well... I don't have much of choice, do I?
You always have a choice Julian, also in this case. I'm just not sure if all your options are... interesting.


So... what's it gonna be? Can I do my workout?
Yes...

You're such a sweet little stepbrother. Thanks!

Ok, sit down. I'll get the laptop and you can get to work


So you understand the topic. I'll get into something more sporty and then get into a sweat.


How's it going boy?
Well, this is really a...

... difficult subje... oh...
uh... I mean...


Hmm? A difficult subject, you say?
Aah... yes... I don't know if I can...

You don't know if you can what, hmm? Finish it? No stress stepbrother, you have aaaall night.

But I...

Ooooh, watch out. "But" is a dangerous word... Now, will you be a productive boy while I do my work out?

O-okay...


And eh... no peeking. Unless I tell you too.


Mmmmmmmhhhhhhhhggg
NESS
72


Come on girl!
NESS
OLYM


Gggghhhhhhhhhhhrrrr

I heard all kind of exertion noise behind me and she kept pulling and lifting and grunting like an ox... Then...

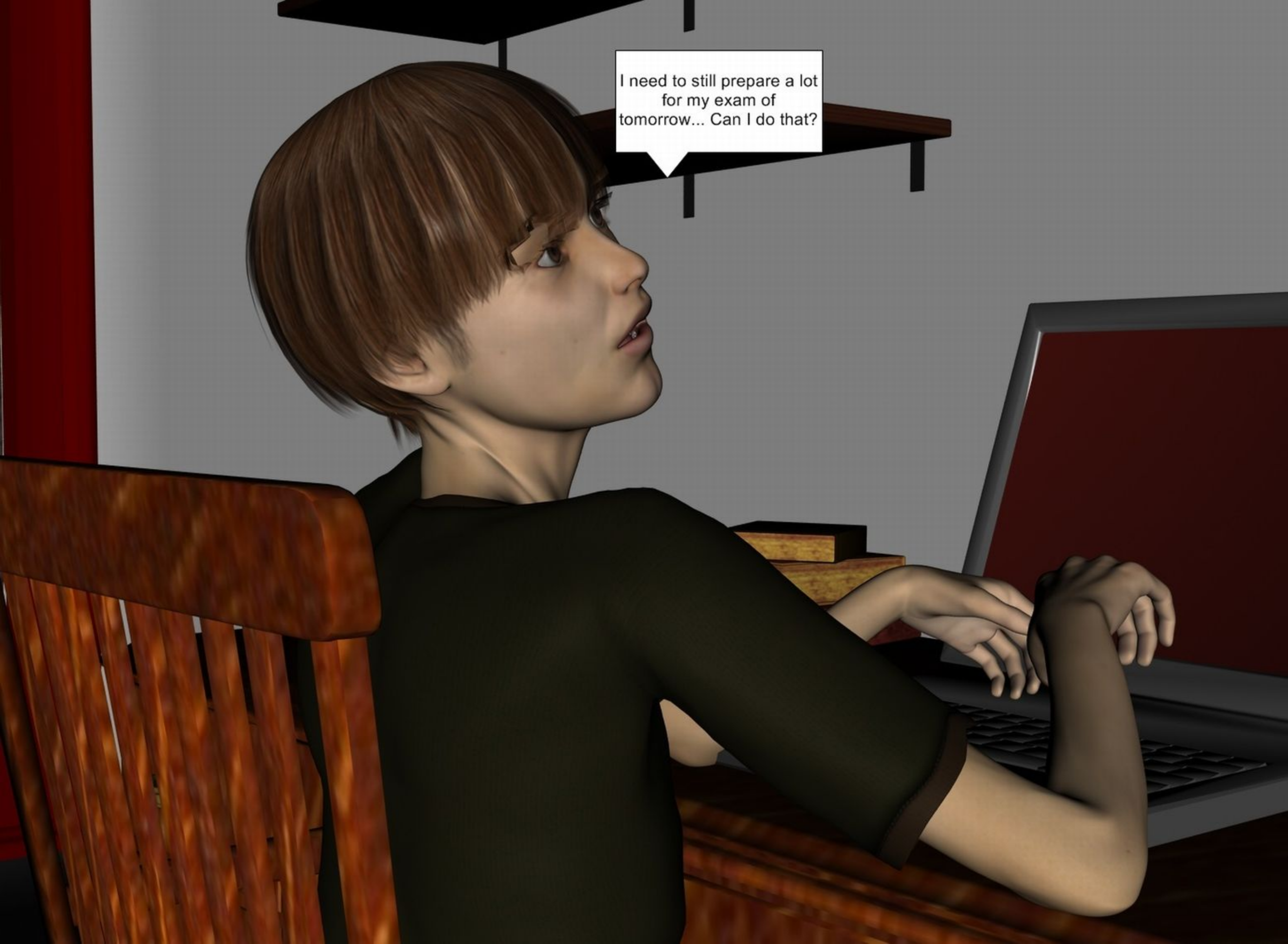

Julian, take a brief break and wipe the sweat of my neck and back, will you?

Yes thanks, Julian

An hour or so later...

I'm kinda finishing for today. How are you doing?


Ah, I... this is a lot to do in one night
Yes, it is. But you still have time, right?
Eh, well... Ehm... Can I ask something?
Of course! Ask me anything!


I need to still prepare a lot for my exam of tomorrow... Can I do that?

But of course! I never said you couldn't study for your exam, little brother...

But after you finish the essay, ok?

Well I meant...


Sssssh baby. After, ok?


Yes, after.
See how simple that was? Good boy.


I'm gonna take my shower now...

Aaaaaaah, that feels just great!

Half an hour later...

I'm going to bed Julian. I hope you find time for your exam too...


Thanks in any case for your help. Have a good night, little brother.


You're really a good boy. Tell you what. Because of the limited time you have, I'll be happy with a B+. See you in the morning...
Eh... bu... eh... good night!

Julian worked till late into the night, till he felt the essay was somehow passable.


All the while, his big amazon stepsister enjoyed a relaxing sleep, her big chest heaving up and down in the night...

About ten days later, at school, Marjorie crept up on Julian as he was fumbling in his locker...

How's it going buddy?

Huh? Ok... Why?

What do you think about these heels I'm wearing? I love how tall I am in them...

Eh, they are very nice.
Yes... you look even taller in them.


Good boy. Now, unfortunately for you, I didn't come here to just chitchat. I've got a problem. And that means you have one too.
Oh... What is it?


Well... the essay you made for me two weeks ago... You got me a C minus. And eh...

... me being so much stronger than you and all... and to make sure that you will do better next time... I think I'm gonna have to teach you another physical lesson...

Oh... no... Please...

See, I've got a problem.... I'm a bodybuilder. I built my body. I got all this

MUSCLE....

I've got all this

POWER...


And you know what...? I really, really...

... want to start USING them.


You understand that, don't you?

Sure... I... do....

It's a bit like... building a big, strong ship....

... but not going out to sea with it...

Administration

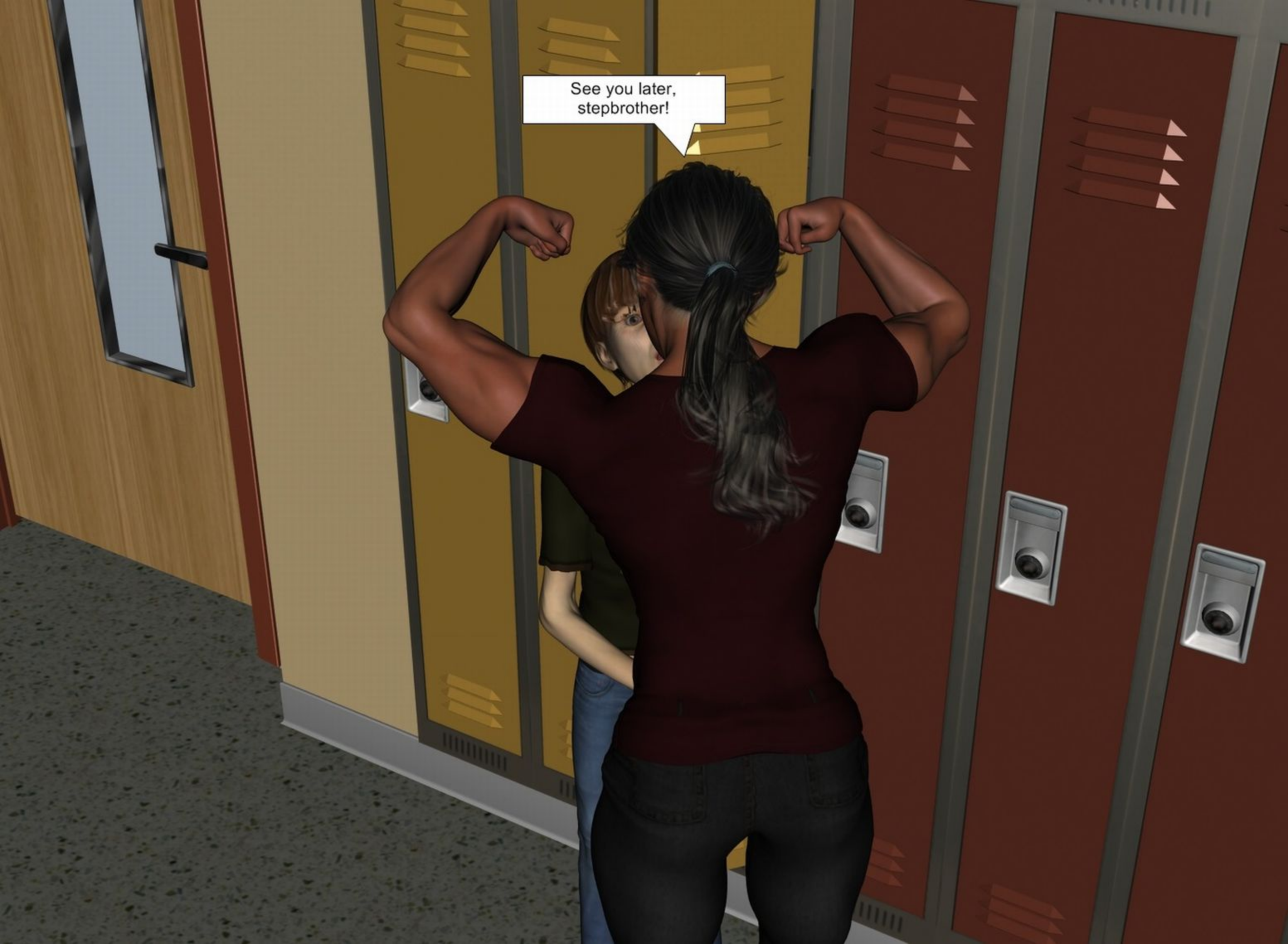

Well eh... can't you participate in some... weightlifting contest... or something?


Yes, I suppose I could do that, couldn't I? But the thing is... that's all so... artificial. I'd like to apply my power to something more... pratical. More... useful.


What... do you mean?
I guess I mean... perhaps a bit like...
DMINISTRATION

...my mom and your dad...?


Oops, there's the bell. Don't wanna be late in class. We'll have all the time we need after school though...


See you later, stepbrother!

Off she went, and Julian could only stare after her...

She knew that he kept watching, and, just before leaving the corridor, turned around and hit a musclepose...

You and these big babies, Julian. Tonight!

As soon as she was out of sight...

Dad! I need help! She's really crazy! She...


What's going on son? What are you talking about?


She's threatening me dad! You got to do something
Do you mean marjo... Ooow


[whispers]| Sssssshhhh, not a word. Give me that phone.

Aisha put the phone on speaker mode...


[whispers] Go on... As if I'm not here.

She made me write her essay dad. I only had one night. I got her a C minus. Now she's threatening to teach me another lesson. You got to help me dad, I'm afraid she'll hurt me.


She's just so strong dad... I can't... You have to talk to Aisha about this... She's just crazy...
Ehm... ok... I... will talk to her about it...
Yes dad. Tonight dad! Before we come home!


Ok son, I will. Don't... worry. Bye now...


So... that was an interesting conversation. If I understood it right, my daughter was threatening to hurt your son because she wasn't satisfied with the grade he got for an essay she made him write for her?
Eh... yes, that's seems to be the story... So he asked me to talk to you about it...

... which I know you didn't want me to do anymore, but please... this has to stop... He's flunked an exam recently, which is the first time ever. Perhaps she's been giving him more of these "assignments" he doesn't have time to do his own stuff anymore... I mean....


All right then, let's have a family meeting tonight.

Thank you!

Chapter 7: the demonstration



That evening, one hour after Julian and Marjorie had come back from school...

Ready?

I guess...

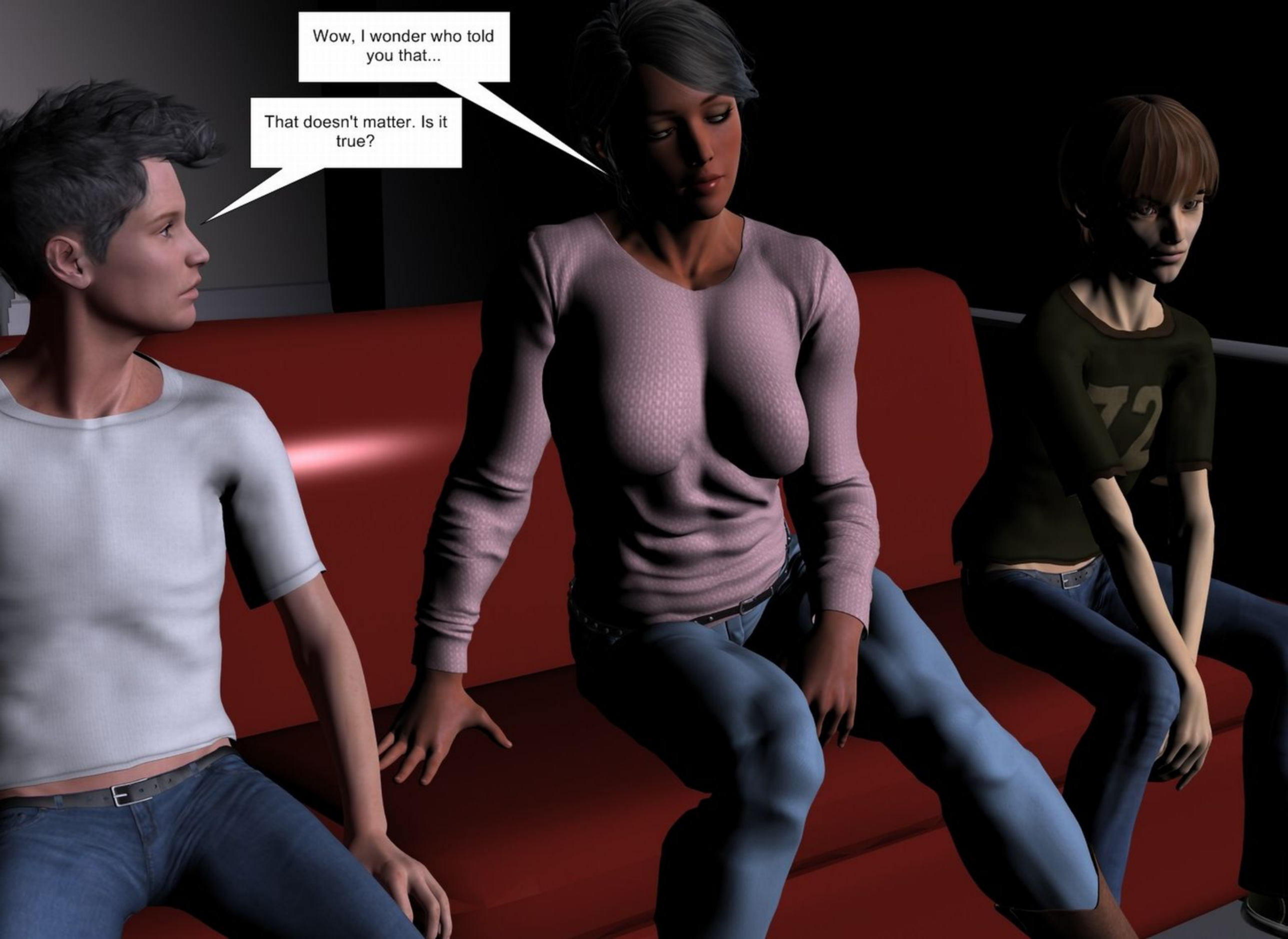
Kids! Come downstairs, right now. Family meeting!

Mom, what is this? There was no family meeting planned, and I still have a lot of work and a workout todo...

Sit down, both of you

So, we have a serious matter to discuss... Marjorie and Julian, I told you that I had hoped you would get along well...

But what I hear, Marge, is that you have forced Julian to make your schoolwork for you. Is that true?


Wow, I wonder who told you that...
That doesn't matter. Is it true?


Well... yes, Mr McMillan,
I'm afraid it's true.
And why did you do that?
Well, frankly...

Because I can.

What do you mean?

I mean I can make your son do anything I want. So if I can save myself some work... you know...


Well Marge, abusing someone because you are stronger than him certainly is not fair...

But what the boys need to understand, is that the world is not fair. And that in this household, it's the women who rule


Huh? What are you...


What I'm saying is very simple: in this family, the women will be obeyed.
It means exactly that. Anything they want.
Ok yes, but that doesn' t mean that...


So if she makes him do all her schoolwork for her, that's ok?
If she CAN make him do that, I don't see why not? And Julian is free to fight back. And to pick up martial arts...

... or even start building some muscle...

Muscles on Julian! That's hilarious!

So, in this unfair world, it's just a matter of who can MAKE someone else DO things.

And to make sure Julian understands this, and understands the futility of snitching to his dad, Marjorie is going to teach Julian a little lesson now. Maybe she can even motivate him to get better grades...

What? NO! Tell her to keep her hands off my son!

Oh Dave, you're hilarious. First of all, you couldn't do anything about it. Secondly, she's not going to hurt your son.

She's gonna show Julian that it's really no use to run to daddy, because daddy is entirely powerless. Take of your clothes. All except your underwear.

What? No!!


Right now darling. Before I get angry. Think about Julian. Set a good example for him.


Marge, can you move the coffee table out of the way, so we have some more room?
I imagined teaching you your lesson in a more obvious way, but this is gonna be fun too! Watch closely!


Let me get rid of some clothes too...

Sorry mr McMillan, just a second.




And then this sweater. No worries, I'm wearing a sports bra.


WOW Marge! I mean... you are even more ripped than me! Less mass, but definitely more defintion. Great work!
Thanks mom!


What do you think Dave? Doesn't she look awesome?


You're so quiet, mr McMillan.
You're not afraid of me, are you?
O-o-of course not

Hmm. You know, sometimes, it's smarter to be afraid...

Oh yeah? L-like when?

I dunno... maybe like when you're being intimidated by girls a lot bigger and stronger than you...

... even if they're just not even seventeen years old

You're not intimidating me and I'm not afraid of you. And I want you to stop intimidating my son!


Well, I can still see the fear in your eyes, but you've got at least a little bit more balls than I figuresd. I'll give you that. This could be more interesting than I thought.

You and me are gonna watch this together Julian. We have front seats!


You comfortable?
Please... stop this...

Stop what, Julian? It's gonna be a great show, you'll see!

Please don't let her hurt my dad. I'll do what she asks...

Oh, after this, I know you will, don't worry

But... he's my dad. You're married to him, you can't allow him to get hurt..!

Awwwww, you're so sweet. Come here, I wanna put you on my lap. We're gonna watch together.

I don't want to be on your lap! You're my stepmom!


Look at that. So small...

Now, all this is not happening because we're evil or something. It just happens so that we can live together more harmoniously in the future. Do you understand?

Yes, you want to teach us a lesson.


Look at me when you talk to me boy. You don't need me to teach you even more manners, do you?
No, I'm sorry

Ok, let's watch now. We're ready Marge!


Seems like fight night finally started, mr McMillan
I'm not gonna fight you! This is ridiculous! I don't fight women.

Oh come on, mr McMillan, don't be a party pooper. Just a little boxing, perhaps?

No! Stop this nonsense!


Guess I need to get you angry then. How about a tiny slap on your cheeck, huh?
Hey! Stop that! I'm NOT going to fight you!


Hmm, let's see then... What if I...

... involved my little stepbrother in this. Come here Julian...


NO! You've done enough to him already!

Whoa! Well done, mr McMillan! Didn't see that coming!


[whispers] Don't get your hopes up, little boy, she's just toying with him...


Well Julian, looks like daddy wants to defend you after all...


All right, mr McMillan, whether you want to defend yourself or not, I'm coming for you...


Are you ready for this body? It's been waiting for a long time for an opportunity like this... I'm afraid this might hurt a little bit...


Stop! Don't get any closer! I mean it!
Ah, finally we're talking... Now, let me show you how a big girl takes care of something like this...

First, she grabs his tiny wrists. The little guy feels right away that he cannot break lose from her grip. His arms are now quite useless.

Aaaaargh, what are you... Let go of my arms!

Ignoring his frustration, the big girl now pulls his arms wide apart, tightening her iron grip... and then...

.... with one strong move, she PULLS him into her big body. He feels both the softness of her breasts as well as the firmness of her abs.

From this position, her possibilities are endless. She can do literally everything to him. Inserting her big leg between his tiny chicken legs, she can even...

Make him FLY!


The big girl dances like this with the little guy, and he can only get back on the ground when she wants him to...

He's actually quite a good dancer mom. He follows my every lead!

Wow man, did you know she was THAT strong, Julian?


Shoot! Looks like I just broke a nail lifting you...


That's annoying...

Anyway, my like is getting tired, let me reconfigure us...

Let me ask you this previous question again: are you afraid of me?

I am NOT. And you should really cut this nonsense or I'll get really angry.

Ok, I didn't scare you yet. Fair enough. At least I hope you see I can do anything you want with you...

Like lift you even higher...

Hop you're paying attention here Julian. See how your dad is completely under my control, even while he's squirming to get away?


SQUIRMING. I love that word. You're SQUIRMING, aren't you, mr McMillan? Like a little worm...

Squirming and WRIGGLING.
Look at those tiny chickenlegs
beating the air...

And then, suddenly and without warning, the big girl drops the tiny man...

He lands hard on the stone floor, right at her feet, which is where she wants him


Let's see... Are you ready to kiss my foot, mr McMillan?
No, I won't! You crazy... bitch!


That's what I was afraid of. Let's turn up the heat a tiny bit more then...

There. I introduce you to my big calves. Oh mom, by the way, do you have any good tips for calf training? I find it hard to build them.

Yes, they are one of the hardest muscles to train, darling. You need especially high volume exercises. But be careful with your ankles.

Aargh, you're hurting me!


How you doing down there, big guy? Kiss my foot now?
Never!

Mr McMillan, I'm gonna take a little break here, and give you a chance. Listen very well.

You don't want to get beaten by a young girl in front of your son. You want to show some strength and courage, at least. I get that. And you *did* put up some resistance, Actually, I was thinking you'd already have given in by now.

Look at this arm. I don't think I need to flex my muscles or give any more proof of what I can do to you, do I? You know I will get what I want in the end, so I'm just suggesting to give it to me right now, before you get hurt.


So here's my proposal. You kiss my feet, You say you will obey me, and you tell your son to obey me. And that will be it. What do you say?
The answer is still NO!

Ok. Let me whisper this so that Julian doesn't hear it. But when I said I can do anything I want with you...

... that would include some really degrading, humiliating, maybe even... dirty things...

Now, are you sure you want your son to see me do those things to you, mr McMillan?

I mean, the image he has of his father could get a a lot worse still. A LOT worse...


WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA


Cut the crap bitch! I hold you like this until you say we're done with this silly game.
wow! I'm impressed!


Mom! Help! He's choking me! I can't get out!

There, crying for mommy!

My god, this guy really buys my crap. Either you're very stupid or I'm an extremely convincing acress...

Eh... three seconds

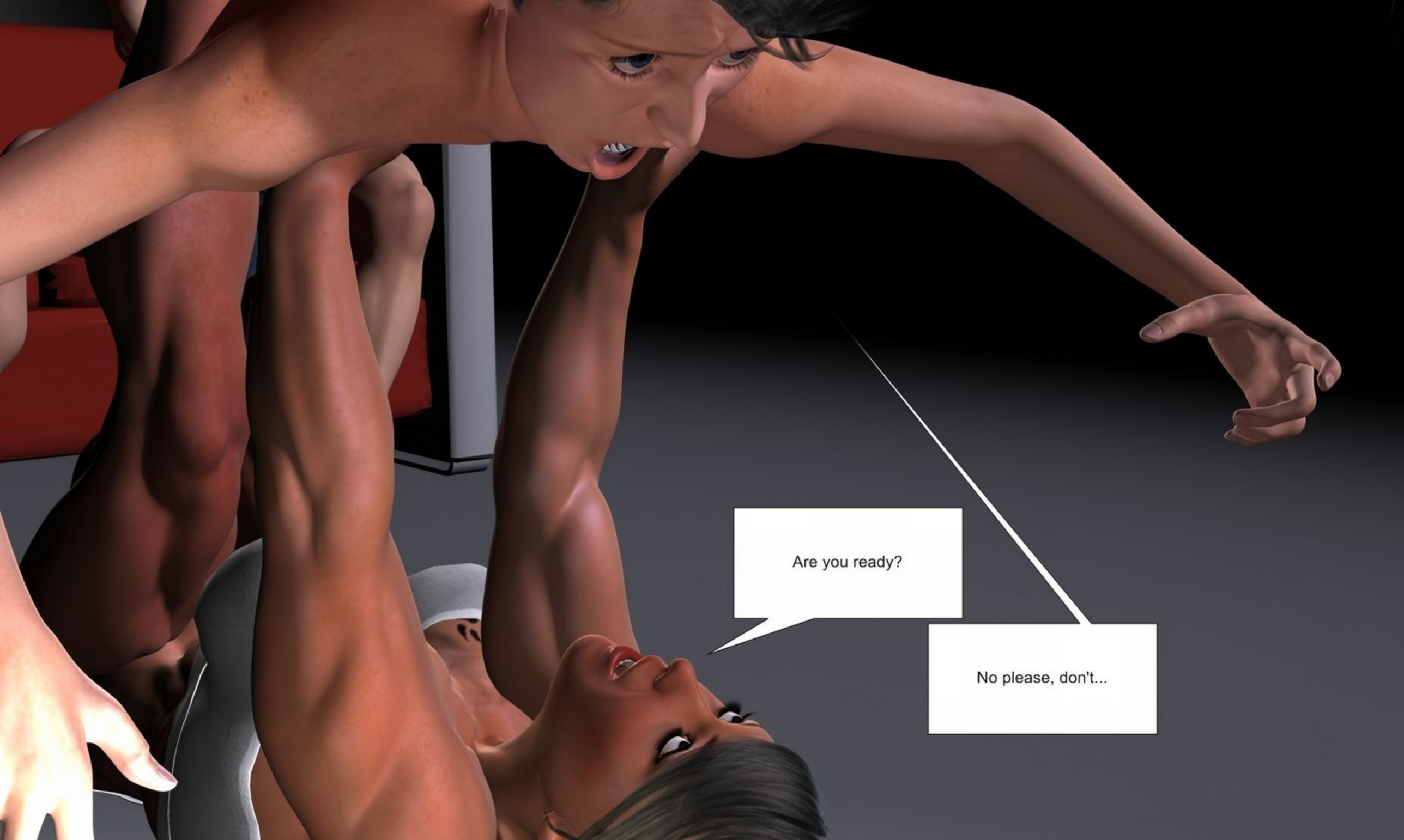
Julian, guess how long it will take me to get out of this. The closer your guess, the less I will hurt him.

Hmm, not exactly a vote of confidence from Julian.Let's see if he's right. I count from NOW...

1!

You comfy up there, little mister? I sure am. I actually can't believe how light you are... Or at least, to me you *feel* very light.

Ok mr McMillan, with a little help from my leg, I'm gonna make you fly again...


Are you ready?
No please, don't...

Shoot, almost a salto, but that dam window is in the way! Better luck next time, mr McMillan...


Hmm, I guess that hurt a little bit...

Now, time to give our audience something for their money, isn't it Julian. The hurt is just beginning.

The hurt... and the humiliation. Cause you see, mr McMillan, I'm a big girl, and big girls can REALLY humiliate small guys. And you remember I gave you a chance to stop this, but you didn't take it. So now we are beyond that point. You see, we're not longer at the point where I ask you to kiss my feet...

Now, I just put my foot in your mouth, and you no longer have an option, poor man. But you you couldn't know at that time, of course. I figure you really thought you stood a chance....


Ok lazy boy, time to get up, you've been on the ground long enough... I think it's time we present you to your son...

Let me gently drag you over there...

Hi Julian, here we are. Let me show you now how your father is really unable to protect you...


Can you see how he's given up by now?
God Marge, I'm starting to feel pity for him... Poor bastard doesn't even dare open his eyes anymore...


Come on mr McMilllan, we still need you. The fun is just getting started...

Please Marjorie, stop humiliating him. Please! I will do anything you want, but stop torturing him. We both know you and Aisha are the boss...

See mr McMillan, now THAT is the smart approach. The little one understands that there is really nothing to do but to obey...


Which of course, won't keep me from humiliating you further, as Julian would like. Let's see what this bulb in your pants is, shall we? No no, hands off! Mom, can you take of his briefs?


Gladly. Dave, let's get out the TinyToy...


This is an excellent show you're giving us Marge! Do go on!

Oh my poor, stubborn Dave. Look at you now, so tiny in my daughter's arms. Not even 17 years old and she's throwing her stepfather around like a little ragdoll. Only difference is, most girls don't hurt their dolls...


Ok mr McMillan, time to get to work. Get your tiny hand on tiny little and start masturbating...
What? No way! Look, there's...


Hush, little man, I'm not giving you an option. Start spanking the little monkey. NOW!
Fuck off!

You may think this is bravery, mr McMillan, but really it's stupidity. The thing is, if you disobey for a moment, it just postpones your obeying me. And in between there is... hurt.

Let's see how flexible this arm is...

AAAAAAAAARRRRGH!


I know this hurts, little man, but I won't stop turning until you start wanking!

That's it mr McMillan. A bit faster. Let's see how fast and hard you can come! Think of these big muscles holding you in the air. I know you love it, mom told me.

If you want him to cum fast, telling how tiny he is compared to you...

Hey! No turning away. This is as much a lesson for you as it is for your dad. Pay attention!

Let's move you a bit closer to Julian. Oh you're so light, mr McMillan, I think I can keep you on my leg forever. My thigh is probably about as big as your two thighs together. And i'll get much bigger still...

You're such a tiny man, mr McMillan. And you are SO embarrassed, but in the mean time you are SO horny. You WANT to come. You WANT to obey your young musclequeen. And you're so close now, so close to coming while hanging a feet in the air, sitting on my big, big thigh... Oh you like that...

Oh yes, there you go, let it all out!
For your big mistress...

Oh my god! Good SHOT!

Oh yes, he new it was going to shoot right at his sons face, but he didn't care, did he? All he cared about was those big, hard muscles...

Aw, there's cum dripping on my arm. Lick it off Julian. Quickly!


Good boy. I don't want anything on me, you know.


Ok mr McMillan, that was a good job! Let's put you on the floor so you can relax for just one minute.

My my, you really are exhausted. But it looks like you enjoyed it...


And see, that is a problem. Because I don't want you to think enjoyment is the outcome of crossing me, you see?
No, the outcome of crossing me...

... is PAIN!
Let's give this boy a little squeeze now, shall we?

AAAAAAA
ARGH

Stop that! Stop!

What the... did you let him escape mom?

I'm sorry, I guess he was too strong for me, haha.

You want me to stop hurting your dad, is that it?

Yes, please, I'll do anything you ask!

Oh Julian, I told you allready: of COURSE you will. That is a given. So that's not really anything to negotiate about, you know?

But you knew that, of course. You also knew you can't budge me, so I think you were just looking for an excuse to touch this big arm here, were you not?

You see, Julian, I think that by now you actually LIKE musclegirls...


And you like even more what musclegirls can DO to you with all those muscles...
Oooh

Let's see if I can do this... oh yes... again and again, any lift is easier than I imagined it...

So Julian, you actually liberated your father from the pain. But of course that means you took his place...

What do you think mr McMillan? Is it ok if I squeeze your son a bit now?

No! Stop it! Don't hurt him!

Oh mom, he's so pathetic! Actually, this is the most pathetic duo ever. They should have their own TV-show!


ok then... and
SQEEEEEEEZE
Aaaaargh!!!!

AAAAAAAARGH
STOP!

Stop it! Stop it!

Oh yeah, beat me with your little fists. I was getting a bit itchy anyway...

Isn't this CRAAAAZY mr McMillan? I'm holding your son up in the air and I have you under control down below. Only wish I could hurt you at the same time. Pity I only have two hands...

Be creative Marge, you have two legs also...

Silly me, of course! Now, Julian, do you pledge obedience to me and my mom for evermore, or shall I keep on squeezing?

Yes! Yes! IAnything! I swear!

Yes! I will... ughhhh... o-o-obey!

Excellent! Mr McMillan. Same question to you. Or I'll finish you with just one leg. What do you say?

Wonderful! Then it seems we're done for the night, gentlemen. Thanks for your cooperation, present and future!

Let's squat you up. Oh so light. You'll need to gain some weight Julian, to be of use to me.

Now you mr McMillan, get up!


Are you sure that you understand that you and Julian are my servants?
Yes I do.
You will address me as Mistress.
Yes, Mistress.

Ok Marge, I think he gets the idea now. Let's wrap this up...


This whole thing left me quite... excited. I hope you got some energy left, Dave... Ask young Mistress if you can leave now.


Can I go, Mistress?
Sure thing, mr McMillan. We'll have more fun some other day, I'm sure.

P-please don't hurt my son...

Easy now, don't speak out of turn

Do put him down now, Marge. You've been playing long enough now.

Ok Julian, back to the couch with you

Don't worry Dave, she won't touch minors.

Go clean yourself up, Julian...


And make sure to clean up the couch too.
Have a good night!

Back to the present day...

Oh my god Julian... I... I don't even know what to say...
Do you have one sec? I'm a bit chilly, gonna get into some other clothes....

Of course... go ahead


CROSS
SPIKER

You know... this whole story infuriates me... I mean, to think that... that...

I know...

But... really, it's... done. And with you... I feel great. I feel both terribly safe and... terribly... aroused...

You don't know how happy that makes me, Julian. It feels like I worked on this body all these years... just... for you, you know...


This big body... just for you. These big tits... for you only. To enjoy...

Why don't you come a bit closer...


Oh my god, you're so beautiful. And so big, so strong...
So... I still don't quite understand how exactly you feel... Like when I...

... when I make myself big and look threatening... Do you feel excited? Safe? Scared?

Oooh... A bit... all of them... I feel safe with you in general, but when you... look at me like this I feel a bit afraid and that makes me very... very excited...


And you feel small, right? That's also a turn on, correct? Just trying to understand you better.
Yes, feeling small is... very exciting.

Nice thing that's it's easy for you to feel small. I don't have to do much for that...

So when I want to get you extra excited, I should just scare you a little I guess...

Look tough and get a little angry perhaps...? You like it?

Oh yes...

... making myself as big as possible, like the animals in the wild...

... subtly flashing a bit of muscle now and then, perhaps...

... and calling you little boy... Is that about it?


Oh god... you are so amazing!
I love you so much!


And I guess you love me even more when I do this, right? You're gonna come in your pants, little boy? Come for these big muscles?
SUGAR

Such a small, small boy. But anyway, now that you feel safe and loved, you should go on with your story...

Why don't we sit down for some breakfast, huh?

Ok. Can I sit on your lap?


Awww, you're so sweet. Of course you can, honey. On my big, big thighs...

It keeps amazing me how light you are. And how thin. I mean, look at your wrist, it's so small. Honey... do you... have some eating disorder?


Eh... actually... I have issues with eating... yes
Want to tell me about it?

Well... that brings me back to.... M-M-Marjorie...

Aunti Belle's
ORIGINAL
HEALTHY RICE

Chapter 8: forcefed



I think this was a couple of weeks after the previous episode. Needless to say, I did everything she asked me. I hardly studied for myself, but gave priority to her schoolwork. One night, I was working in her room on another paper for her, when she came home from a night out...

Good boy, working so late. Is this gonna be another A+?

I hope so. I'm doing my best...

Oh, I know you are...

Keep working as long as needed. I'm gonna change and then go to bed.

I always tried to be nice to her, but it didn't always pay off...

So how was your night?

Uhm, did I give you the impression you could chitchat? Is that paper finished suddenly?

Know your place, boy...

I'm sorry!

But since you ask...


It was pretty awful, actually. Argh, damn earrings...


Food sucked, movie sucked, date sucked.

Guy was freaked out from the moment I took my jacket of. He was supposed to like athletic girls. But this was a bit much, he said. Ridiculous. I don't even look that buff lately. Been slacking a bit, actually.

So a little late night workout won't harm. Maybe it can get me in a better mood. Fucking zipper! Ok, I'm changing to my nightdress. If you peak, I kill you, little boy.


Come over here, I want a live weight tonight... Quick. You can finish your work later.
SIXTYNINE
69
UNIVERSITY
NESS
TRAINING
45

Now Julian, do you remember I told you to fatten up, so that you're a more useful weight for me?

Yes... I think I weigh more... I have done my best to eat a lot...

Let's see if that's true...

Dammit Julian, you haven't grown shit. You're still a walking stick...

I'm sorry...

Don't piss me off even more with your pathetic sorries, you little shit. What are you gonna DO about it, that's what I want to know!

I-I-I'll eat more... I really will!


Yeah, heard that before. I think I better put a little bit more pressure on this... Let's go...

What are you still doing up, mr McMillan? Isn't it time to sleep?

Eh, yes, of course! I was just going to bed!


No it's fine, you can stay. Perhaps you can learn something new...
Really, I'm kinda tired I'll just...


Mr McMillan, I SAID it's ok!
STAY!

Your son is just a bit hungry. I'm gonna put him down here and give him something to eat, that's all.

Let's see what we've got left here in the fridge huh...

Ehm, I'm really not hungry anymore, I've just eaten...

Nonsense Julian. Here's a big plate of beans...


Be a good boy and finish this up for me huh?

And so I ate a bit, but I was soon full...

I think I'm going to explode if I have one more spoon...

For your information, mr McMillan, I need him to be a bit heavier. He's like 55 kg or so now and that's really now enough for me to be a good lifting weight.
Of course I could use you... But I think Julian is more fun...

You're not crossing me, are you Julian?

N-n-no... I'll take a few m-more spoons...

That's good Julian. Cause if I say you eat... you eat, right?

I feel... sick

Silly me! I know what you need!


Let's see what else the fridge got in store for you, huh...

Voila, found it!

Something sweet! There was this nice cupcake in the back of the fridge, isn't that great?

Actually... your mom made me make that more than two weeks ago I think. They must have gone bad....

Mmm yes, seems like there's a lot of mold on it actually.

But that doesn't make it have any less calories. So it's still perfectly good for our little Julian to get bigger...

P-please... I... can't eat that anymore...

I know. No worries, Julian, I will help you. You don't have to do this alone...


Aaah Julian, being strong is soooo much fun. I wish you could feel the power for a second...

The power the forcefeed a moldy cake into a boy half your size...

Oh look at you... I would almost pity you... if it weren't so much fun to dominate you...


Now, let's play. Take off your shirt and kneel down on the floor. Now!


Awww, my little shrimp. You REALLY need to be fed...
P-please...
SHUT UP! You don't speak unless spoken to. You should know that by now.

Look at my big thighs next to your puny body. Ain't it awesome?

Now, tell me that you're hungry.

I'm hungry.

I'm hungry WHO?

I'm hungry Mistress

Good, then we'll have to feed you.

Oh please... mistress... I'm sick...

You stupid little boy. Then we'll have to do it the hard way... Your fault.

There. Applying 5% pressure. If you want more pressure, disobey me or talk again...

Aaaaaagh

Now eat!

Yes, that's it...

BBBBBBWWWWWOOOO...-

Ah, you gonna puke? Not on my legs!

There he goes.
What a shame!

BBBLLEEEEECH


Eww, that's nasty! Looks like that's from the whole day...


Lick it up!


LICK. IT. UP. You little vermin.

I know it's nasty, but you have to learn to obey. No matter what I ask. It's really for your own good.

Yes, baby, that's it.
There's no rush.

SIXTYNINE
69
UNIVERSITY


Pretty well trained, isn't he, mr McMillan?

Of course, he'd be stupid to keep disobeying someone with muscles like these...

Keep licking boy. I'm just gonna say goodnight to your dad. Don't stop.

I'm off to bed, mr McMillan, but I just wanted to let you know how impresse ed I am by you. You were very good!


I guess you know I'd do the same to you - at the same time - if you meddled, don't you?


Now, make sure Julian cleans up the entire mess.
And eh... mr McMillan...?
Yes?


Catch ya later!

Oh my god. This is getting to be a bit much. Please tell me that was the worst thing she did to you

Ah, well... there was one other time where she humiliated me the most...


You see, I basically was her slave now. I hardly could study for myself - I would fail to get good grades and gave up going to college afterwards. She also didn't let me make any money for myself. She made me do a dayjob but she took 90% of the money.

Oh my baby...

And in the next year and a half or so, she kept getting taller, and she kept working out like crazy. She was also in several martial arts courses. She humiliated my father now and then. Fortunately she gave up trying to get me to eat more. I guess she realized that I'd never be heavy enough for her purposes...

Oh my baby... You never have to be afraid of her anymore. Or of anyone or anything. Look at these big muscles that are just here to protect you...


You want to tell me about that most humiliating thing? Or some other time?
I'll... tell you


It was right on my eighteenth birthday. She had turned eighteen a few weeks earlier...

Chapter 9: birthday



On my birthday, I went to dinner and to the movies with Eliza, a girl I had known for a few months. She was the first girl I took to our house. My dad, Aisha and Marjorie were all on a trip and wouldn't be back for two days.

Sit down with me Julian, don't just stand there, silly. You're family's out of town so they can't walk in on us, right?

I know. I'm just not very used to... dating.

You'll have to get used to it at some point, right?


I must say I find it a bit strange that the rest of your family is gone while you turn 18...
Ah well, it's not that we're like the big happy family. I don't think they care much... But that's ok...
INFIDEL

That sucks. My family isn't much better though. But you know *I* care about you, right?

INFIDEL


And I think you care about me too. A bit...
I do...


Then...

SUUUURPRIIIIIIIIISE!


Oops, is this an inconvenient moment?
Yes!
No...

Did I walk in on something?

Well Doh! Isn't it obvious what you walked in on?

[whispers] Elisa please, let me...

Elisa was actually just about to leave...

What?? No I wasn't! What's wrong with you!

INFIDEL

Hold on, let me...

Well, she sure didn't look like she was about to leave...

CLICK

Anyway, I must apologize for bursting in here like this. I just wanted to give Julian his birthday present. It's a very special one...

I see. You're the stepsister? Weren't you supposed to be out of town?

"Stepsister" sounds so cold, doesn't it? Or even cruel. I like to see myself as Julian's big sister.
And yes, I was out of town, but I realized didn't want to let Julian's 18th birthday pass by just like that...

Ok, fine. Well, nice to meet you... So, perhaps you could give Julian his present and then give us a little privacy?

Not too fast, girlie. I've waited a long time for this too... I'm thinking about how best to go about this...

What do you mean? What are you gonna do? What... is your present?

Well... I thought that would be obvious... For his 18th birthday, Julian gets a very special present...


He gets to be fucked by me.


You are crazy! Get out of this room!

I beg your pardon? Why is that crazy?

Elisa, please...

You... you... Because Julian doesn't want to get fucked by you!


Hmm, I wouldn't be so sure of that. But let's suppose you're right, he doesn't want me to fuck him...


Then he just gets a different birthday present, isn't it?
yes...

Then instead of getting fucked, he'll get... raped...


Which, to be honest, is even more fun for me...


Perhaps you and I should have some fun too... You're quite pretty
Get your hands off me, you bitch!


Julian... She's freaking me out. Is this some sick joke. Or *IS* she crazy?

Haha, Julian wouldn't dare to answer that truthfully, so let me help you. Crazy, yes. And, unfortunately, also...

very TALL and verrrrry STRONG. Let me show you...

This body is a birthday present three years in the making, darling. You like?

Oh my god... What... are you gonna do to us?

Well, what about...

... anything I fucking want?

Now let's see if you need to be taught to obey or not. Take of my skirt. On your knees. Can you do that? Or do I need to show you I'm really, violently crazy?

Eh no... no problem...


Good girl...

She listens really well Julian. Not sure if she's the girl for you, as you are more into dominant girls...


Now, since you're so cute, I'll do the foreplay with you. Take off your clothes.
Eh... all of them?
Yes dear, all of them.



Wow, look at the size difference between us. Who do you think is the sexiest, Julian?

You are, big sister.

Did you notice that there was no hesitation at all, Elisa? That's not just because he's terrified of me...


It's because he likes big, strong girls who can overpower him easily. Just like his daddy likes them.


Perhaps you'd like to feel what's it like, huh?

My whole body was shivering as I reached under the bed, quietly, trying not to get noticed, while Marjorie was all focused on Elisa...

Let's see what we can do together, all right?

P-please, don't h-h-hurt me...

Hmm, I'll do my best, but I can't give any guarantees I'm afraid...

Sshhhh, just relax...


You know, the trick to enjoy this is just to let go, and surrender...


To relax in the thought that there is nothing you can do, that everything is out of your hands, that there is no decision to make for you... Enjoy it, Enjoy the total surrender to the big girl...

ENOUGH!!


That's enough!
Let her go!
Oh my god! Would you look at that!


On the bed with you baby. I don't want my toys bruised too quickly...

This is quite the surprise, Julian! It's gonna make everything so much more fun!

GET OUT! NOW!


It's really very sweet of you to give me a challenge like this. It feels as if it's *my* birthday!

Although I must say I'm a bit disappointed in myself because apparently I didn't instill enough fear in you yet...

But then that's something that we can rectify right now... Isn't it, little J?


WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA


Wow Julian, I'm impressed, You actually dare to hit me!

Oh Julian, let's stop this foolishness...


These thighs, Julian, were BUILT through hundreds of hours of hard work in the gym. Do you really think you can do more than *tickle* them with your little bat?


From all this I can only conclude you really haven't grasped the full extent of my power. And that means...

... more lessons.


WHAAAAAAAAAAAAA
Take THIS lesson, bitch!
Hit her hard
Julian!


Uh-oh...

Come on little boy, take it back!


Funny isn't it? He sees all this muscle and all this power, and still he keeps trying. He should get points for bravery at least. Or maybe stupidity?
Ok baby, let's stop this silly baseballbat nonsense...

There, entirely defenseless again...

Please... d-d-d-don't hurt me...


Oh sorry, I *will* hurt you. But I don't need no stupid bat for that... My muscles are harder than your toy. And a lot more dangerous.

Ooooh, let me savour this feeling a bit. Nothing beats it. Standing in front of my opponent, in all my muscular glory, and feeling his fear...


Oooh, it makes me so hot...

... so hot to see you so small, kneeling in front of me...


Come a little bit closer darling...


Mmmmm yesss...

How does it feel when the girl you just wanted to hit with a baseball bat, now forces your face into her pussy?

Feel my thighs boy. Feel how big they are.


My THIGHS, you moron.
That's my butt.

Maybe I should give you a lesson in human anatomy...


God, look at the size of this boy. Remember when I just arrived at your house and I was only a little bit taller and heavier than you? How does it feel now, huh?

How does it feel to be so overpowered? So DWARFED?


And you know, even without this size... these muscles... I could squash you...


... just by using a tiny bit of my martial arts skills...


One little move and you go DOWN. Whenever I want it, however I want it...

Like this... a little ko soto gari from judo...


and whoops, there he goes flying...

See, little babybrother, I don't even need my hands to control you. Hell, I hardly even need my legs.

AAAAAAAARGH, you're hurting me!


SHUT UP! I'm not hurting you at all, yet. You'll know what hurt is pretty soon.

Like, suppose I apply 5% more pressure... Let's see how that feels...

AAAAAAAAAAAARGH! P-P-PLEA...

Who's your Boss baby? Your Mistress, your Dominatrix?

Ugggggh You... are!

And whose my slave? My servant? My little boy?

I am!


Good boy! And that's all because why?
Because you're stronger than me!
Stronger yes, and what else?
Bigger!
What else?
More... muscular!

Good boy! Let me release you then, watch out...

That was really good. Let me give you a tiny bit of pleasure before I hurt you again for using that bat on me...

By the way, shrimpgirl! Did you notice his constant hard on? I doubt your little body would have that effect.

Aaah... ooh...


And if my mom is right and I followed her instructions well enough, after tonight...

... he should be so enslaved that he won't even WANT me to release him. He's obeying pretty well already of course but the idea is that from today on...

... our little boy here will actually be...

...ADDICTED to me...


Now why don't you get up and show your skinny friend here what a good boy you are and worship me.


God, I almost pity him...
Beg, little vermin! Beg!
Please Mistress, don't hurt me! Please!

Kiss my quads, little scrotum.

Yes, those are QUADS. I work them very hard. You should be honoured...


See, I make him kiss the muscles that are gonna hurt the fuck out of him in a minute. Isn't it amazing?


Ok, it's time. Get up, my little midget...

Time to put the fear of the goddess into you...

Time to show you your powerlessness. Your utter defenselessness. And time to show you what happens when you swing a baseball bat at your goddess...

Ready to defend yourself, worm?

P-p-please... I.....


Please... you're... too strong, I can't fight you... Please don't hurt me....
See how your little friend is begging, shrimpgirl? Can you make him do that?


1... 2...
No-no-no-...

3! And down he goes!


And yes, the big female musclebeast fells him with one kick of her mighty muscular leg!

Get up Julian! I want you to FIGHT ME! Show me something at least!


GET UP!
Please, no more...
Very well then...

Then don't get up, and feel how my calves are harder than your baseball bat

AAAAAARGH



She has him clasped tight between her mighty calves and there's no way he ever gets out before the big girl wants to release him...

Ok then baby, let me help you up


Come to me baby, snuggle against my big torso...

It's hard to imagine, shrimpgirl, but I guess you're even lighter than him. I can hardly feel I'm lifting anything at all...


Can do it with one hand of course...

And we can easily walk around the room like this...


Stupid old wives' pictures you keep in your room, Julian...


Think I'll give you some frames of me to put here. You can then bow your head everytime you pass them... What do you think about that, Julian?
Yes... whatever you say!
Good boy. Let's walk back to your friend...

Ok shrimpgirl, a heads up: he's gonna scream really loud now...

... as i squeeze his balls. Oh yes...

AAAAAAAARGH!!!!!!!


Oh yes baby, give it to me! The louder you scream, the hornier I get!
You're gonna kill him! Stop it! Stop it! You're crazy!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

There's a mosquito biting me...

STOP IT!

AAAAAAAAAA

Shooo, little insect!

Let's just flip you over, shall we?

There we go. Puts me in a much more comfortable position...

... for the fun stuff...


Now I got you exactly where I want you, little boy. Try not to die under my weight, ok? That would be a pity, on your birthyday!


Lemme just lower my panties a little bit... Yes, that's it... All ready...


Now eat me little boy. Pay tribute to your musclegoddess!


Faster boy. And a little bit deeper! That's it, that's it! Keep going! Oh yes, oh yes....


Yes baby, yes, give it to me, faster, FASTER! FASTER!! O -O-ooo


Aaaaaaaaaaaaah

Well done! Not a bad job at all for your first time, little boy!


Now that i'm satisfied for a couple of minutes, let me concentrate on your birthday present...


You've been staring at my tits from the first time you saw me, so I think you'll enjoy...

... these babies... They're all yours tonight!


I guess they may be a bit big for you, actually...

I actually think each one is as big as your face... Wow! Let me introduce them to you more closely...

There you go... All cuddly and cosy. And I can feel you're quite ready to get your present...


How does it feel baby? Your little hard cock inside me? I must say I can hardly feel you, but it will do nicely I'm sure. Yesssss...


Oh yes baby, enjoy it. Enjoy being overpowered. Being musclefucked. It's not gonna take us very long is it? Ooooh...

Oh god, OH GOD... that feels so good. You're so small... Oh god...

Tell me who is your Mistress!

Oooh, YOU ARE! You are my mistress! So much... stronger... So... big... Ooooohhh


who do you serve?
SHOUT IT!


I serve...
YOU!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

Oh my little baby... How AWESOME was that...!

Oh shrimpgirl, I think me and Julian are just made for each other!

Five minutes later...

Come Julian, time to get up. We need to talk. I want you to sit on my leg.

Now, for me, this was even better than I had hoped. Your size is just... ideal, Julian. Now tell me honestly, how was it for you? Don't lie to me.

It was... i-i-incredible...

I'm glad to hear that! But I'm sure it's pretty scary to have to admit that, isn't it?

Yes...

Right. What exactly do you fear, Julian...?

That I... I... I... want... more... of this...

Of course you do. You want more of this pleasure from the girl that can hurt and humiliate you so badly... That must be very scary. I wouldn't want to be in your position, Julian. But you are...


Shrimpgirl, come over here, now.
We need to talk to you too.

Sit on my other leg. NOW!

Yes, I guess it's a bit embarrassing, to sit naked on another girl's lap,with your would-be boyfriend.


I... I'm... so... sorry Elisa...

DON'T touch her, Julian. You will NEVER touch her again.

In fact, you will never touch another girl again. Unless I order you too, of course.

From now on, you belong 200% to me. We will be...

... girlfriend and boyfriend!

My little slave-boyfriend. Who will be punished and rewarded according to my will and whim. Who will go through heaven and hell... by my mercy...


Think you are ready for that, slave boyfriend?
I think I am... Mistress...
Haha, of course you are not, but it's the right answer! Good boy

Shrimpgirl, I'm going to the gym now. By the time I get back, I want you gone forever, but not before you shave off all of Julian's hair. That's the sign that he belongs to me. Understood?

Yes...

C-c-can I-I go to the gym with you and watch...?

It's sweet of you to ask baby, but not tonight.You need your haircut. But you can sleep in my room. It's your birthday still, after all.

And you know, I'll come back all pumped up, just for our birthday boy!


See you later, little one.
MMMmmmmmmmmm

Oh my god Julian... This story is... I mean I can't... Oh... just continue...

Chapter 10: lifting father and son



So I actually became not just Marjorie's slave but also her boyfriend. You will learn more about how that went later.
Anyway, a couple of weeks after the episode with Elisa - whom I never dared to look in the eyes again, nor really wanted to - I had breakfast with my dad and

No dad, I'm not going to college. She's not allowing me to

Oh god... Julian, you need to stop this... she's going to destroy you...

I know dad... but I... can't stop it...

I understand son... she really got to you... I can see that...

Yes, she did... How... how is it dad, this kind of life? Do you wish your life were different?

Oh yes... Of course. It's basically a life without freedom. Like a slave. Only difference with a slave is... i'm not in chains and the doors are wide open. And still I can't run away...

Because you're afraid what she'd do if she caught you, or because you just... can't miss the... humilation and the muscles...?

It's both. Yes, she wouldn't leave much whole of me if she caught me. But also it's just...she's just got me addicted to her... her power, her muscles... her controlling me...

And you'd rather I wasn't addicted like that, you mean...

Look Julian, the thing is... My life is hard, with Aisha, often painful and degrading and scary... but... well... I get by. The thing is... even at her young age Marjorie seems a lot more viscious. Much crueler. I'm really afraid of what she might turn into. I really want you to think this through, Julian...

I know dad but... what... what can I do? She's... I mean... her body... it's just... glorious... It's a privilege to serve her... to be able to be close to her... How many guys get that chance?

I know son... It's all very bitter-sweet. I just wish you could have a relationship where it's just sweet, plain and simple. Or where at least, if you need to be dominated, you are treated with respect...

Oh my god, hush...
There she comes...
Hope she...

Good morning, my little hobbitses!



You boys had a good night?


Having a heart to heart chat huh?


Oooh, breakfast tacos! My favorite!

You guys made some for me too, right?

Survive
Wake up
Sleep

Have mine!

Have mine!


Wow, what exemplary obedience!


You're not trying to get my horny, first thing in the morning, are you, Mr McMillan?
Eh no... I was just being... polite.
Sleep

No? Did you say no, you're not trying to make me horny?

Survive

Wake up

Sleep

No... I mean yes... I mean...

Don't worry Mr McMillan, it's kind of irrelevant what you tried anyway. Little weak halflings like you and your son just can't avoid making me horny.


What would you think about a quick breakfast fuck, huh?

I think I'm gonna take you right here, on the kitchen table, in front of your son. How would you like to be brutally fucked by the viscious and cruel Marjorie huh?

Don't be afraid Mr McMillan, I'm in a good mood. I won't hurt you... too much.


But you'd still do better to obey me right away now. I want you to take off all your clothes, and then lie back down on the table. Can you do that?
Yes, Mistress...


Ok, Mr Everready is on the table...
Now...


Let's play... First...


I'm gonna pull you toward me a bit.

Now let's see... How do we involve little Julian in the games...?

Maybe... Yes... let's try that. Julian, sit there, on the edge of the table.

All right. So far so good. I don't like to just do the cliché stuff, so I'm gonna try to be a little creative... Not sure if I can pull it off, we'll see...

Now Julian, the table is gonna move a little. Your challenge is to keep on the table no matter what. If you set one foot on the floor, you'll bear the consequences. Got that?

Yes, Mistress.

Mom told me you like feats of strenght, Mr McMillan, so I'll try to give you one.


And YOUR assignment, Mr McMillan, is to stay inside me at all times. Let's move...


Ready, big boy?
Eh... yes, Mistress...

Okay... One...

Two...

THREE!


And up... we... go... aaaghhh


This was the most incredible feat of strenght I'd ever seen her or Aisha do. I mean, I knew she was strong, but this... lifting me, and dad, and the table... This was crazy...
oh my...
72

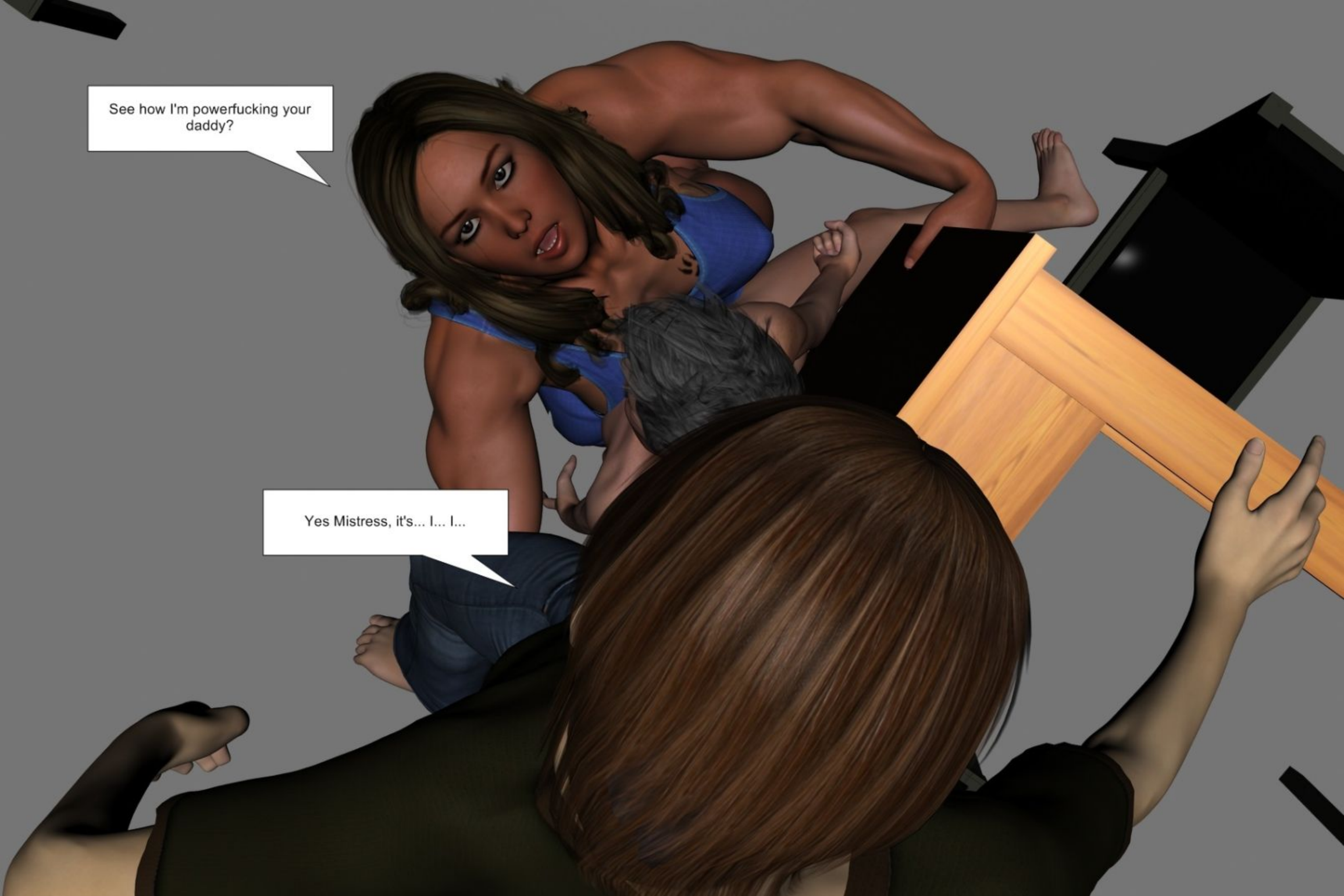
Don't fall off Julian, still moving!
Ugggghhhh

There! Oh boy...

Can you believe this, Mr McMillan? Can you believe how strong your 18 year old stepdaughter is?

It's... you're... incredible... I...

How you're holding up over there Julian? Do you realize I'm lifting you and your dad together? I KNOW that turns you on!


See how I'm powerfucking your daddy?
Yes Mistress, it's... I... I...


You're not jealous are you, little one? You know there's no need to be. You know you're my number one!

Ok, this is getting heavy. I'm gonna pull your little cock into me as far as I can... Oh yes... that tableweight really helps... Wonderful...

Oh yes baby, give it to me. Give it to the musclebound bitch. Give her what she wants before you're squeezed senseless...

Come on your little dwarf, blow your load into the giantess!

Yes, yes yes yes yes...


AAAAAAAAAAH

OH. MY. GOD. Best orgasm ever...

Phew... need to sit for one second.
Damn, I broke the legs on the table, mom will be angry with you boys...
And now I'm hungry...

You guys don't move an inch. I'm still enjoying my handiwork... Down, Julian!


Nothing like a rich breakfast to build my muscles further... Thanks boys...

Oh and Mr McMillan, don't be under the impression that Julian can *choose* to be with me or not, cause that's not the case. He *belongs* to me, you know. His body is mine.

But don't worry, it won't be for the rest of his life. I'll toss him away when I'm tired of him.

But till then... I own him. Till then, he is the slave of my muscles. Till the, he obeys my every command.

So, let me try to picture this. She fucked your dad while lifting him, a table, and you on top of that table?? That's not bad at all.

Would... would you be able to do that too?


Are you kidding, my love? Have you taken a good look at your new girlfriend's biceps yet?
Oh yes, they are... magnificent!

Why don't you feel them from a little bit closer, so you don't have to doubt again...

Am I big enough for you baby?

Oooh, I'm in heaven...!

And maybe if you wanna take another look at the leg you're sitting one...

I'm gonna do some toe-raises while you go on with the story, ok?

Ok...

Chapter 11: the inheritance



Not much later, something happened in our (my dad's) family: his father died. So my dad and Aisha found themselves at the notary to take care of the inheritance...

As you know your father was pretty well off, but I'm not sure you know that he disinherited your two brothers...

Wow... that is... more than I expected I must say...

Meaning that all his assets are going to you, Dave. That is a big two floor appartment in Manhattan, estimated at $5 million, and about $4 million in liquid assets.


We both loved old Richard, but this is good news indeed. Dave, why don't you tell him how we'll deal with this?
Eh yes...


So Aisha and I have decided that the money will go straight to her, and the house will go on the name of my step... eh my daughter, Marjorie.

Eh... what? Are you... sure about this, Dave? I've been the family notary for a long time and... I would strongly advise against this

He is quite sure, mr notary, don't worry...

But... Dave... why would you do this... And what about your son, what does he get?

He does it because I asked him to. And Dave does anything I ask him... Don't you Dave?

Yes, indeed.


Maybe we should give him a demonstration. Let's show him how well behaved you are. Get up Dave.

Watch how he obeys without hesitation...


See? Now, he will take off his pants and underwear. Just because I want to make a point.


What the... Stop this! Right now!
Good boy. Now don't be shy, move your hands away.

So you asked for his reason to turn over his inheritance, mr notary? It's fear. Fear of even worse things I can do if he doesn't comply.
But it's not as cruel as it looks, because he enjoys all this too. He gets excited by it.
Dave, why don't you go kneel on the desk?

Enough, I don't need any more of these perversities! Get out, both of you! I'll pass this file to a colleague, I don't want anything to do with this!

Easy, little fatso! You will do what I ask, just like Dave does. I'm not used to being disobeyed, you know...

In fact, I get very angry when I am...

Eh... listen...


Maybe you need a little muscle-convincing, huh?
Please, just do as she says... It's ok...
Eh... please

Or shall I force you to blow his little cock? Would you like that?

No, it's ok, I'll do anything you ask!

That's better. I expect the paperwork delivered by courier by tomorrow 5pm. Otherwise I'll be back to show you what a fit woman can do to a fat man... And it won't be nice. Or painless.

Thanks baby, for the present. Let's go home now. I'm gonna spoil you...

Later that night, Julian's dad got his due reward. It was a scene Julian obviously wasn't privy to, but the omniscient narrator provides you with a little more detail...

Is this the outfit you wanted, my love?

Yes, Mistress... You look incredible...

Ok dear, why don't you get up and turn off the light. And then we'll do some of your favorite things. Anything you want...


How are you feeling, my little boy?
I'm in... heaven...

I know you are baby. Tell me, am I not worth a couple of million dollars?

Much more than that, mistress...

Pitty that you can only play when I allow you too, though, isn't it? And pitty that there's always the risk of me starting to hurt you... But not tonight. You can even take of my bra now, if you want.

Wanna play with the bodybuilder's big boobies, huh? Go ahead, you've earned it today...


Enjoy it baby, the bra's going back on in a couple of minutes...

Just because you gave me a lot of money doesn't mean you can have unlimited access, of course. You know that...


Ok baby, it goes back on now. I'll give you an aerial blowjob now, and then we'll go to bed...
No, not yet... I want... to play more...
You know that what you want is irrelevant darling. But maybe after you signed the agreement...


Describe the situation for me baby. In detail...

Aaaah... My huge bodybuilder mistress is holding me up in the air while she gives me a blow job. She only needs to use one arm...

She flexes the big biceps on her other arm while... ooh oooooh...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

Chapter 12: happy couple



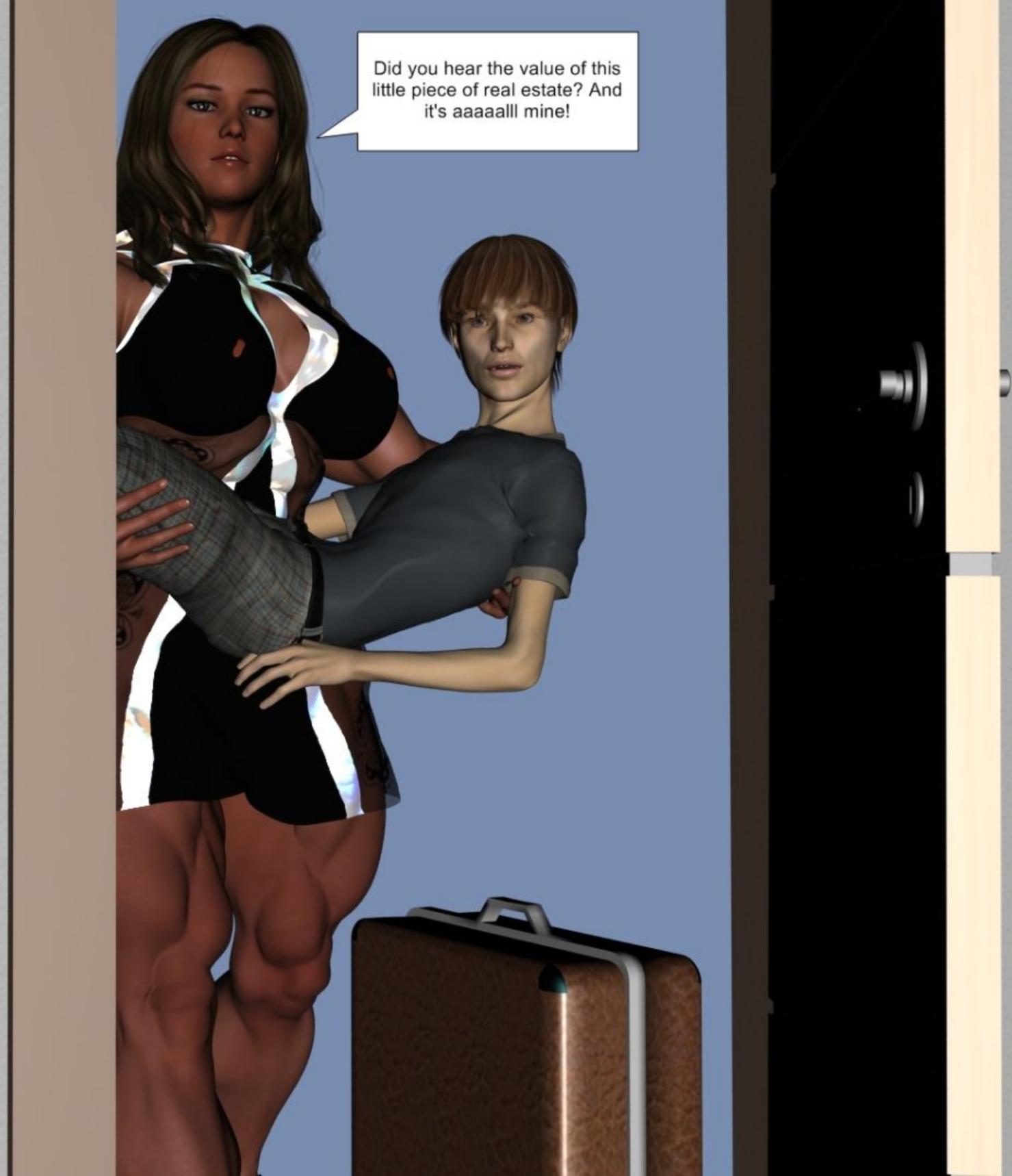
So at the end of that summer, Marjorie and me moved to the appartment in Manhattan, where accordingly Marjorie had secured her enrollment at New York University. I would've liked to go to college too, but Marjorie didn't think that was a good idea. In any case, I was hooked on her by then, and was just glad to be able to continue to live with her...

Exciting, isn't it, Julian? Our new home... I'm dying to see it...

Come on Julian, let's take a look at our... Oh... wait...


I think you should carry me over the treshold, like we're a newly married couple getting into our house...
Ehm... I think...


Silly boy, just kidding. Let's go...

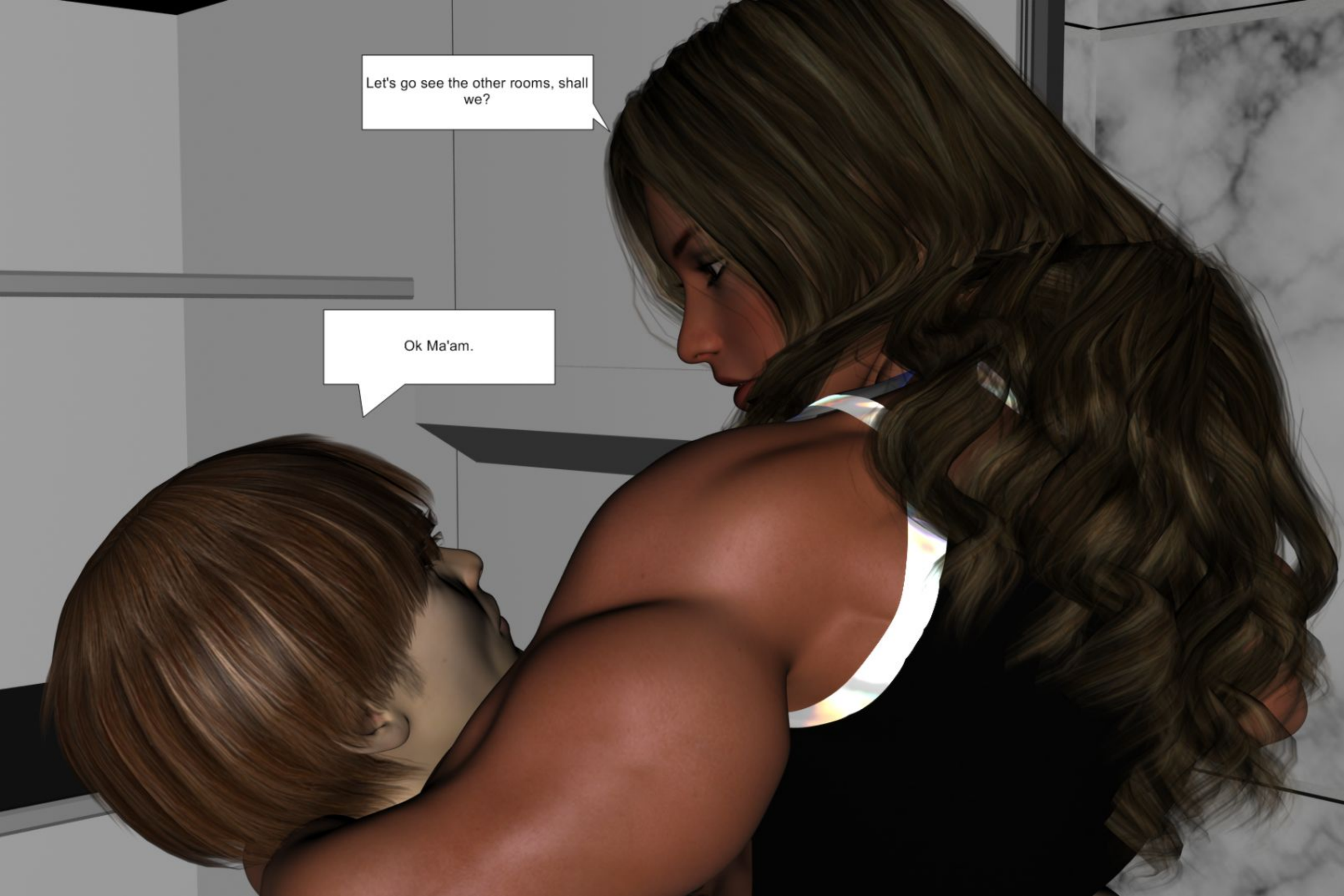

Did you hear the value of this little piece of real estate? And it's aaaaalll mine!

Wonderful kitchen, isn't it? It's where you are gonna cook delicious and nutritious meals for me...

But... I'm not really a good cook...


I know darling, but that's why there's cooking lessons. You will study and become an expert in composing the ideal diet for your bodybuilder girlfriend, so she can grow even more in muscle mass and strength!


And you'll have your hands full keeping this fridge and the pantry filled. Bodybuilders eat a lot, you know. I'll eat it faster than you can buy and cook it, so watch out. I don't want to ever be hungry or without my favorite foods...


Let's go see the other rooms, shall we?
Ok Ma'am.

Do you know what happens in this room?

Ehm, it's your bedroom?

Yes, but it's also the room where regularly, if you have been a good boy, I will give you some pleasure, and if you have been bad, I'll give you lots of punishment...


Does that sound fair to you, Julian?
Yes Ma'am. Of course.


Good boy. So better do your best, huh. Let's go on with the tour...

Wow, there's even a gym here! Sissy machines and weights though. Perhaps you could shape up a bit here, who knows...

So the appartment was incredible, but I was the slave who had to keep this palace clean, and it was a lot of work. At night I would withdraw in a very small room Marjorie had set up for me. I lived according to Marjorie's whims and grace. When she was nice to me, it was lovely and exciting - I'll tell about that later. But when she was disappointed, or feeling the need to be cruel, it was scary and painful. I especially remember the first time she... Well, I'll tell you.
One night, I was reading in my room...

When all of a sudden Marjorie appeared....

Hi Julian, I'm afraid I got some bad news...


You know what I found in the sink?


A hair... In the upstairs bathroom. I'm thinking you're not taking your cleaning work seriously... Or at least you're being sloppy.
I'm sorry, I'm...
Shut up Julian. It's lesson time...

It's called a strap on Julian. And I can see in the fear on your face that you are wondering if it will hurt. Let me tell you...

Whether anal penetration by a strapon hurts or not, or how much it hurts, depends on several factors: the size of the strapon, the size of your anus, the amount of lubricant used, and the gentleness or forcefulness which with which I insert it into my slave...

Now, the size of your asshole... we know that will be tiny like the rest of you. I took a small dildo to begin with, and I'll use a little lubricant, and I will not be too forceful. So, this will be tolerable, but not painless. Of course this remains a punishment...


So get undressed and come over here Julian... Now. If you wait, I'll take a bigger dildo. Up to you.

Good boy. Let me get rid of these pants too in the meantime.


There you are, in all your shrimpiness. Are you ready to be fucked, Julian?
Yes, Mistress...
Good. Face the wall, as close as possible. Now.


Boy, look at you. I wonder if I should've taken the extra small instead of the small... Well, we'll see how it goes...


Let's see... the size difference... I think it will be easiest....


If I lift you like this...


Ok Julian, I'm gonna slowly insert the dildo now.




Aaaah
Shhh, I know... But we're not there yet. A little more. Be brave...


This is gonna work just fine. It will hurt without any damage...

There we are Julian. Now I'm gonna gently fuck you. The back end stimulates me, so this is an absolutely amazing experience for me.

Aaaaaaaah


Particularly because it makes me feel so entirely powerful, so invincible


Oh little one... you SO mine. I FUCK you every which way I can and there's nothing you can do. All because I purposely dropped a hair in the sink...

That's power baby! That's muscle bodybuilding fucking barbarian babe GIANTESS BEAST POWER!


AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

So I lived in fear, and I had to work a lot. But at the same time now and then it was amazing. These moments made it entirely worth it, and that's why I just couldn't run away...
Let me illustrate it with an example.
One evening I was cleaning, as usual, while my Marjorie was watching TV...

Look at these fitness girls Julian. Not bad in terms of definition, but I think I'm twice their mass, don't you think?

Yes Ma'am.

Hey! You answered that without even looking up. Normally I would be angry at that. What's up?

I'm sorry Mistress, I thought it was a trick question to see if I would take a break from my work or not and I would be punished if I did...

Thank you, Ma'am. I enjoy your body very much when you don't hurt me too much.

Awww, Julian... I love you to fear me, but I want you to have good moments too, and to enjoy some pleasure now and then.

Well your hurt and fear is part of my excitement, but it doesn' t always need to be like that of course. Or it can be in moderation, because I know you love some hurt and some fear... Come over here, little one...


Let's have you do something we both enjoy. Climb on and massage my legs. Oh, get the oil first.
Hingtech

You enjoy that, don't you, Julian? Putting your little hands on those giant thighs... Feeling their power...

Oh yes Ma'am. I could do this all day...

Well that would be a bit much, but I'll make sure you'll get your share of muscletime.

Sometimes I think you love my muscles even more than I love them, Julian...

I think I do, Ma'am. Thank you for letting me touch them.

You're welcome, little one.


Rub the calves Julian. I know they're one of your favorite bodyparts...

You see, so many things we can both enjoy. As long as you remember that no matter what the situation, no matter the mood I'm in... I'm alway, always...

... ONE HUNDRED PERCENT IN CONTROL

I know you love strength games Julian. I try to pull you down and try to resist, ok? Ready? Go!


And there he goes... Pulled down by the monster legs...


Looks like it's game over already Julian...

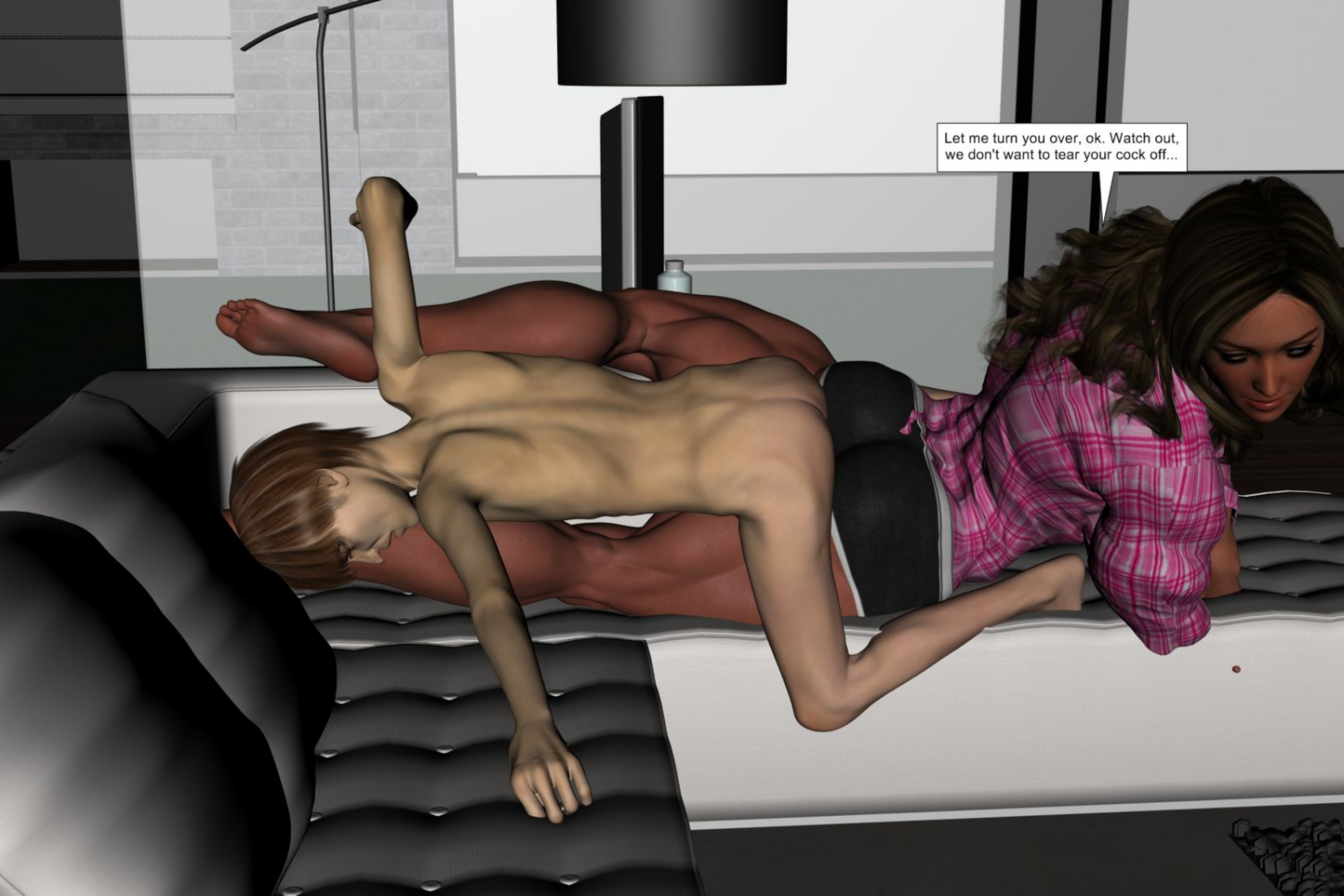

Let's play some more... I'm gonna get rid of your underwear first...


And now, Julian, I want you to thighfuck me. Or I'm thighfucking you, whatever.


I'm not releasing you until I feel your cum between my thighs...

Oh-Oh-Oh...


Well done Julian! Well done!
OOOOOOOOOOOHHH


Let me turn you over, ok. Watch out, we don't want to tear your cock off...


How was your first tighfuck, little man?
Inc...redible... Oh my god...

So glad you enjoyed that...


Got some energy left, Julian? My turn now...


Eat your big bodybuilder girlfriend, Julian
Yes Ma'am!



oh
YEEEEEESSSSS

Oh boy! Well... done... Julian!

That was good work Julian!


You've pleased you're girlfriend very much, my little one...


You're so, so small and tiny and cute...


I'm so happy we live here together, Julian. The giantess bodybuilder and her midget stepbrother. Isn't it an awesome story?
Yes... I love it too...


Let me get up...

What do you say if we go bed and we cuddle some more, my little doll? By the way, this is how I'll titfuck you some day... If you're good.


I'm sure you'd like to be titfucked like this, wouldn't you? High up in the air?
I can't wait...




I'll drop you on the bed, and you can feel all the muscles you want, for as long as you want, ok?

Oh good boy, you're already ready again!

Maybe we can even play some more, huh...

You see, Julian, how I can be nice to you? The right mixture of pleasure, awe, fear, pain... in the right doses, at the right intervals, that is what we both need... It may take a bit of experimenting, but we'll find it, and then it will all be perfect...

After that, Marjorie made sure I regularly was in heaven - at least once a week.

You understand that it was difficult for me to leave?

And so I kept serving Marjorie, in all possible ways...

So I have a big tray of lasagne, spaghetti bolognaise, and tortellini tonight.

Great, I was feeling like Italian! Thank you Julian...

I realize you have to spend a lot of time cooking every day Julian, I appreciate it. It's just... well, bodybuilders need to eat an awful lot. And then with all the sports I do, I burn a lot of calories...


Can I ask you something?
Sure, go ahead, my boy

I'm just curious to know what your weight is...

Now Julian, that's not really something you ask a lady, isn't it?

I'm sorry! Sorry!

ARMY BOY


Just kidding silly. I'm now about 118 kg of rock solid muscle. You are what...55 kg?
57. My god, you are twice as heavy as me!

Tssss, Julian... I was about to eat, and now you make me horny again. You know comparing with you turns me on as much as it does you. isn't it? Are you hard now, realizing that I weigh as much as two of you?

Yes... very... exciting...

Well, since we're both horny... and since we have a microwave, and since I don't have to pay my cook anyway to make me another meal...

Why don't we play a little? Maybe the game of Dwarf and Giantess... The Giantess asks the Dwarf to unbutton her blouse...

Standing in front of her Dwarf lover, the Giantess feels even more gigantic than usual...

With the blouse removed, the dwarf sees more of the gianess's gigantic tits, each as big as the dwarf's own head...

The giantess feels her power brew up in her body. She is so powerful she can hardly contain it. Wanting to show more of her sexy, humongous body to turn the dwarf on even more, she takes off the blouse...

The dwarf is visibly impressed with the Giantess's tits, each one almost as big as his head


She TOWERS over the puny dwarf, intimidating the piss out of him. From somewhere below her tits, the dwarf looks up and says... Your turn, darf!

Please, Giantess, don't hurt me! You are so much bigger and stronger than me! I will do whatever you say!


Of course you will, you stupid dwarf! Do you think you will ever do anything *else* than what the Giantess says?


Seems we need to make a little bit clearer what monster you are up against, little dwarf! Take a look at my giant legs here!

See this big slabs of muscle in my leg? See your chicken legs? OK, turn around and hold your leg against mine, so we can compare our bodies, dwarf

Hold it right next to my leg, dwarf. Higher!


Oh christ, you can't even reach it. Come here...
12:00
ARMY BOY

As if he weighed nothing at all, the Giantess picked him up with one arm

See, dwarf? What's the difference? Three times?

Now the arms. Show me what you got, dwarf!

Oooh, look at that. The Giantess is getting really horny looking at the little dwarf's insignificant body...

How does it feel, little one... being lifted by your giantess, seeing your arm next to hers...

... your little legs dangling one foot above the floor... Well, one of my feet, at least...

Think you can show me your tricep, little man?

Look at me, this is the way to flex it. Come dwarf, show me your hugeness...

You can't see mine, but trust me, it's a little bigger... Just a little...

Oh I love this game. But you know, the funny thing is... I played it as a kid, but then I had to pretend. It was make believe. Now it's real. I'm a rea

I can just...

... put you in my neck without any problem at all...


Comfy up there, dwarf? Don't fall off, it's a long way down!
12:00


12:00


12:00




ONEX
Hingtech














ARMY
BOY


ARMY
BOY











That was awesome Julian. Very well done! Time to breathe again...

You know Julian, I was thinking: I ate, I came. You ate, now maybe it's time for you to come to huh. Let me think of an original solution...

Let me try something... I'll grab the back of this couch... You put your arms up Julian. Yes, that's it...


Now let me put my feet under you and...
ARMY BOY

...push... up. Yes, that works! Ladies and gentlemen, the dwarf is airborne!


Now Julian, lie down on my legs, and start wacking off. But don't come until I tell you to!

That's it boy! Spank that monkey! Real hard! Feel your feet dangling in the air! Feel my big muscular thighs under you! Don't come!


Now, I'm gonna flex my bicep over your head, and at that point, you're allowed to come. Get ready...

Two...

Come for my power Julian!
Come for your big muscular girlfriend!
On three! One...

Three! Go!
Unload, dwarf!

Chapter 14: hotel heat



In the summer the year that followed, Marjorie took me with her on a vacation in Florida...

Aah, this wine is divine. Not cheap, but divine!


Can I try it please, Mistress?
You know you can't. Tell me why.


You say I can't because I'm not an adult. But I'm 20, just like you...


You may be 20, but you have the body of a boy of 14. That's one of the reasons you're being bossed around by your big stepsister. That, and the fact that she is a very strong and well trained bodybuilder, of course...

Ok Mistress. Can I ask something?

Of course hon.

Could you please not drink too much? I get afraid of you when you drink too much.

That's funny. You should be ALWAYS afraid of me, little one, not just when I drank too much. This bicep and the dozens of other strong muscles in this body are the reaon for that.


Of course, Mistress. I just meant that I'm even more afraid of you than usual... I've seen the things your mom did to my dad when she was drunk...

I see. Yeah, she told me some stories. She could be cruel to him at times. But then again, some of the things I did to you, or to your little dad... Do you think I'm cruel to you, Julian?

Well eh...

Speak freely, little one. Is your musclebound girlfriend being too hard on you sometimes? Is it difficult to be in this kind of relationship?

Well ah... y-y-you are very e-e-exciting and very s-s-scary at the same time... I'm especially afraid of the physical p-pain, yes...

Don't you get excited from your own fear? I know *I* get excited from *your* fear...

I get excited also from your muscles and power and dominance... But yes, from the fear of what you can do to me with your body too. But sometimes I get entirely terrified and that's... I mean... that I don't like...

Uh-huh.

So, this feeling of being terrified, how often does it happen?

I don't know... Couple of times a month. When you're not in a good mood, or when you're very very horny... Or when you... drink alcohol.

I see...


Well, thanks for your openness Julian. That was interesting. Now, what do you say we watch the sunset and then head to our room?
Sure...


Isn't it beautiful Julian? Isn't our life beautiful?
Yes, it is..

Do you feel safe now, Julian?

Y-yes I do...

You know what I love?

That I can protect you with all this strenght and muscle and make you feel secure...

And then, just like that...

... take aaaaaalll that sense of safety away...

Just because I feel like it...

You have no idea how far I will go, and that's what makes you terrified...


I have the power to turn what looked like a romantic scene...

... into our own strange, sexy little freak show

... which basically consists of me overpowering you, terrifying you, and me turning very very horny by my own strength and your fear...


But you know what?


I've decided that tonight, I will be sweet to my little stepbrother-slave-boyfriend...

You can have a few sips of wine if you want. Go on, take the glass...

Good boy. Now let's go to bed huh. We'll take the rest of the bottle to our room.




I'm gonna give you a nice rest of the evening, tinyman...


Home sweet home!
2100


Isn't it beautiful? What a nice room, so straight on the water.


Aren't we happy together Julian? Do you stop to think about that often enough?
Yes, we are...


Ok, I'm gonna put you on the bed and change into something sexy for you, my tiny one...

I'm ready Julian...


Are you ready for me?
Ooooh... Yes, Mistress...


Hmm, you may think you are...

But you'll never REALLY be ready for these muscles Julian. You'll never really be able to fathom their strength and their power...


I'm a Goddess to you, Julian. Unfathomable. Unknowable...

I'm miles above you, on my Mount Olympos, looking down to see how mere mortal worms like you get hard for me...

Oh little one, you have no idea of the things I could to you, with you, about you...


Look at me little one.
This is Power incarnate...

It's Power that will swallow you, engulf you, eat you whole...


Get down from the bed, boyfriend... And adore your Goddess!


Behold the difference between a Goddess and a mortal!

FEEL the Goddess!
Actually, let's do your worshipping on the table. Maybe someone outside will witness us, you never know...



Yes, feel up my big muscles. Worship, Julian, worship!


Oh my little obedient boy, you are so hard! I don't want to torture you any further tonight, let me pick you up and give you what you need...


Time to go to bed, my little lightweight...

Let me just take of these heels...

Look at your little feet, always dangling in the air. I know how that turns you on...


Ok Julian, masturbate, now.


Take all the time you need. Enjoy it...

A little bit later...

OOOOOooooooooohhh

Good boy!

Let's go to bed Julian, ok?

Ok but... you didn't get...

Sssshhhhh, tonight was all about you Julian. Now you should get some sleep, cause tomorrow will be about me again...


You can even use my biceps as a pillow tonight. I know you like that. Sleep tight baby...
Sleep tight, Mistress...

Chapter 15: beach humiliation party



The next day, the last day of our vacation, during one of our beachwalks...

Did you have a nice holiday, Julian?

Yes, it was perfect...

You weren't afraid of me?

Just a bit... Now and then. But you have been... sweet...


Yeah well, I can be, if I want to. But I can't do it always and not for too long... In fact, I had an interesting dream...


What did you dream of?


It made me very hot... We were standing on the beach, like this, and all of a sudden someone...
EXCUSE ME!?


You guys are quite the couple! Would you mind if a take a picture?
Oh sure, be my guest!


Let's do some posing for him Julian. Look at the camera!


C'mon Julian, flex your big guns, and Rrrrroarr!
Oh god look, a bodybuilder!
What the...

Wow Julian, looks like we're an attraction... Don't hide!


You rock sister!

Hey babe, what the hell, you like that kind of...

She's just awesome Mike! And she completely DWARFS that guy!

This ah... it's weird, it's like in my dream... Shall we give our fans a bit of a show?

Just please don't humiliate me in front of them...


Come a bit closer cameraman. You need to shoot us from below, that's the best view. Kneel down here...


That's it!
Look how easily she lifts him!
Babe... she's a freak!


If she's a freak, she's a hot one!
Babe, what's... I don't...


Excuse me...


Yes dear?
I just wanted to say... I think you're incredibly sexy!
Well thanks sweetie! How nice of you to tell me that!


Could I... touch your muscles?
Of course! Go ahead!

What the...

You like sweetie? Anywhere you want, as long as you want...

Mike, you should see this! It's like a rock wall!

You hear that Julian? You could take some worship lessons from this gal!


Come on Lisa, enough of this bullshit. Let's go!
Hey! Stop it! You go, I'll come later!


Hey Lisa, want me to have a little chat with your boyfriend?
Please do, he's behaving like an asshole presently!
Let's go I said Lisa! Now!

Ok, I'll take care of your boyfriend if you hold on to mine for a minute. You gonna stay with Lisa baby?

Eh... Ok...

Ok Mistress, baby. Show that you are better behaved than this little runt of a boyfriend here...

HEY!

Ok Mistress...


Wow, he's quite... petite...
Yes he is, he's my little midget.


Can you see what a nice sixpack Lisa has, Julian?
Yes, mistress, very nice.
Does he actually *like* muscles on a girl?
Oh yes, he adores it! Tell Lisa what kind of women you like, Julian...
I like strong, muscular women who can overpower me...


Wow, that actually turns you on?
Yes...
Yes who?
Eh, yes Mistress...
Awww, how cute. Come over here...

Ok, now let me talk you your boy, LIsa...

Ok, go ahead! So Julian, like... my abs... you get turned on by them?

Yes, mistress...

Soooooo, boy... You think women are there to be bossed around huh?

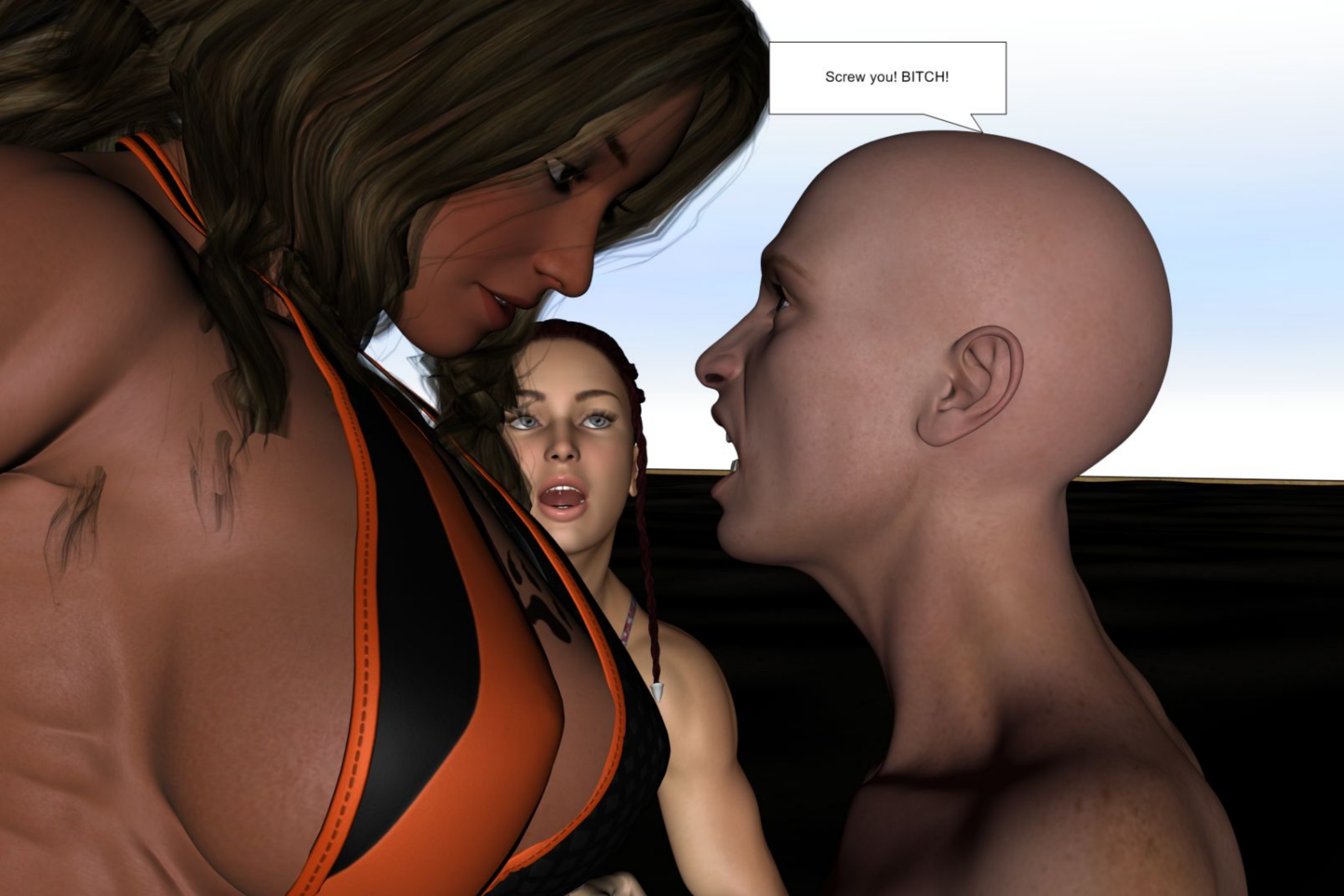
Look, my relationship with my girlfriend is none of your business, ok?

So Lisa, you can see that your man is not smarter than most... He thinks he can talk like that to a female bodybuilder twice his size and maybe three times his strength...

But this undesireable behaviour can of course be very easily corrected...

I always give them a chance to correct their own behaviour first by intimidating them a little bit. Most of the time it doesn't work though, cause their pride is too big...

Then I ask them my symbolic question. Are you ready to obey, bitch?


Screw you! BITCH!

In the meantime, notice that we can already see the fear in his eyes... That never fails to get me horny...

And then I ask the not so symbolic question. It's always a command that they won't want to obey.

Will you take off your pants for me honey??

Didn't you hear me? I said screw you! You f-f-FREAK!


Oh my god, you think she can really make him take off his pants?
Uhm, she can make him do anything she wants...

So as predicted, he refuses our request, which means...

... that we just have to hurt him a little bit...

AAAARHGH, you're breaking my arm!

SHUT UP!

oh my god, this is so hot...

Now, take off your pants, or I WILL break your arm. And then your other one...

There you go... Good boy. So the point is always to show that in the end, they WILL do what you want, only after pain and humilation. So it's better to do it right away...


Now, I will release your arm, but first you have to tell me that you will dance for me. What do you say?
Aaaaaargh, yes, ok! Ok!

That's it little man. Don't look away though!

In fact, dance before your girlfriend...


Very good! He's obeying really well. Let's test him a little bit further...

You are my puppet now, little man, and I'm manipulating your every movement... You're completely mine...


I'm moving the finger that moves your right leg up now...

Verrry good! The musclegirl is your puppet mistress!

Now I'm using my two hands to make you flex those big biceps of yours, while you keep dancing...


Would you look at that! The little man is already perfectly trained!


What do you think Lisa?
I think you are awesome and he is entirely pathetic!


Ok Lisa, I've warmed him up for you, now it's your turn. We have to start his enslavement to you...


Your muscles are pathetic, you little fuck. Look at my biceps, they are a lot bigger than yours. Seems like... you're turned on a bit...


I'm not sure why I let you play the boss all these years. I'm obviously a lot stronger than you....

Things are gonna change from now on. You are gonna listen to ME. I'm so glad with Marjorie's inspiration...


I'm gonna train hard and build these babies bigger, and bigger... Keep dancing and flexing baby!


I'll scare you and make you obey me, and I'll even make you like it at times, huh...

Doing great Lisa. Next and crucial phase now! Little man, take five and kneel down in front of your mistress!

Lisa, are you positive that you want to enslave him?

Oh yes, he'll have to serve me, all the way. He's too small to do anything else!

Ok, then it's very crucial that you give him an order that he really doesn't want to execute now. Something he really hates, but that he'll have to do nevertheless. The more degrading and humiliating, the better. Julian and his dad remember to this day how I enslaved them both...

Hmm, I think I have something...

Frank here is really horrified by anything gay... So I'm thinking to make him do something to Julian...

Oooh, I like your thinking, you dirty girl. Julian here hates that too...

What do you have in mind? Blow job?

At least. Maybe more...

Lisa please, don't let...


Shut up, you little asswipe!


And then, I was very stupid... But I just couldn't help it...

My god Lisa, you're a natural! How come you are discovering this just now?

Don't know, don't care, but it feels... AWESOME!

Hey! Your...

What the fuck!


Go on with his training Lisa, I'll get my little bastard...








Think you can outrun me, little boy?

Here baby... Mommy's gotta punish you...


Julian, Julian, Julian...
You now that this is
serious, don't you...


Please Mistress, I wasn't...
Hush Julian, I'm trying to control myself. Breathe, Marjorie, Breathe...


And breathe out.
Pheeeewwwwww.

I am *extremely* disappointed, Julian...

First of all because you made it clear I can't trust you...


And secondly because you chose to be obedient while I was teaching a friend something about making your guy obey you...


Do you realise how you made me look, Julian? I feel fucking ridiculous!


So for the first time, I'm really, REALLY PISSED at you. And that is VERY DANGEROUS...




And I don't think you have an idea of how dangerous exactly. Do you know I could just break your skull with my bare hands?


Any girl could squeeze your throat...

But only me can do it while lifting you... Let's walk back to our new friends...

You wanna have a go at my boyfriend, Lisa?

Oh, suuuuure!

Lemme throw him on the floor for you...

Ok asswipe, Lisa's gonna take care of you.
Lisa, in the meantime I'll make sure your little boy stays put...

All right, he's not going anywhere

Ever raped a guy before?

Nope, first time. Looking forward!


Feels like he *likes* being raped...
He does, but we'll do some things he definitely does NOT like when you are done.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH


How was that, darling?
Oh god, I love the power!


Now pick up that piece of trash and let's throw him between my tree trunks...
All right, be right there!

Oh god, so light. Hardly weighs anything...

I know, it's a pity. Not much of a challenge...

Oooh little Julian, this is gonna be nasty and painful, I believe... Snuggling up with Frank while being pressed between those amazing legs of your Mistress... Mmmm...

Ok darling, put him in here already...

Lisa, baby, please don't...


Here you go baby!

And squeeeeeeeeze...

Aaaaaaaaaaaaargh


Oh my god, this is amazing. Just amazing. You can really do anything you want to them! Look at them squirming between your big thighs! It's incredible
Yes baby, anything at all. They won't escape until I let them. I could kill them both with very little effort...

Wanna worship a little, baby?
Wanna check out my bicep?

Oooh, yes...


Oh my god, you're the hottest thing I've ever seen...
You're not so bad yourself baby... Come here...


Oooooh, you're so big... Please, squeeze them a bit more, I want to hear them...
Okay baby...


Ooooh, my mmm-mm-musclequeen...
AAAAAAAAAAARGH


We should find one or two more guys to put in there... Can you take four?
Are you kidding me baby? Of course I can...


But now it's time to say goodbye for now, darling. I'll give you my email address and we'll meet again, but now I have to punish Julian. And that's between us, lovers, you know...
Ah... ok...

Now, if you want to really train your husband, be very strict with him, especially in the first few weeks. Give severe and pretty painful or humiliating punishments. You can call or write me for advice...


Now can you do that baby? Can you dominate the little prick and be his boss? Are you ready?
Oh yes, I am!
That's my girl!

Ok, I'll roll Julian off your boy, and you pick Frank up and you'll be on your way. And me and Julian are gonna settle things between us...


I will, bye bye! Thanks for everything!
Byebye Lisa, see you soon. Give him hell!

Now it's just little you and big me, Julian...

Now, get up, and we'll start...


Now Julian, you have to know that I don't like to do this. At least not entirely. But I must. This will hurt a lot, but it doesn't mean I don't love you...

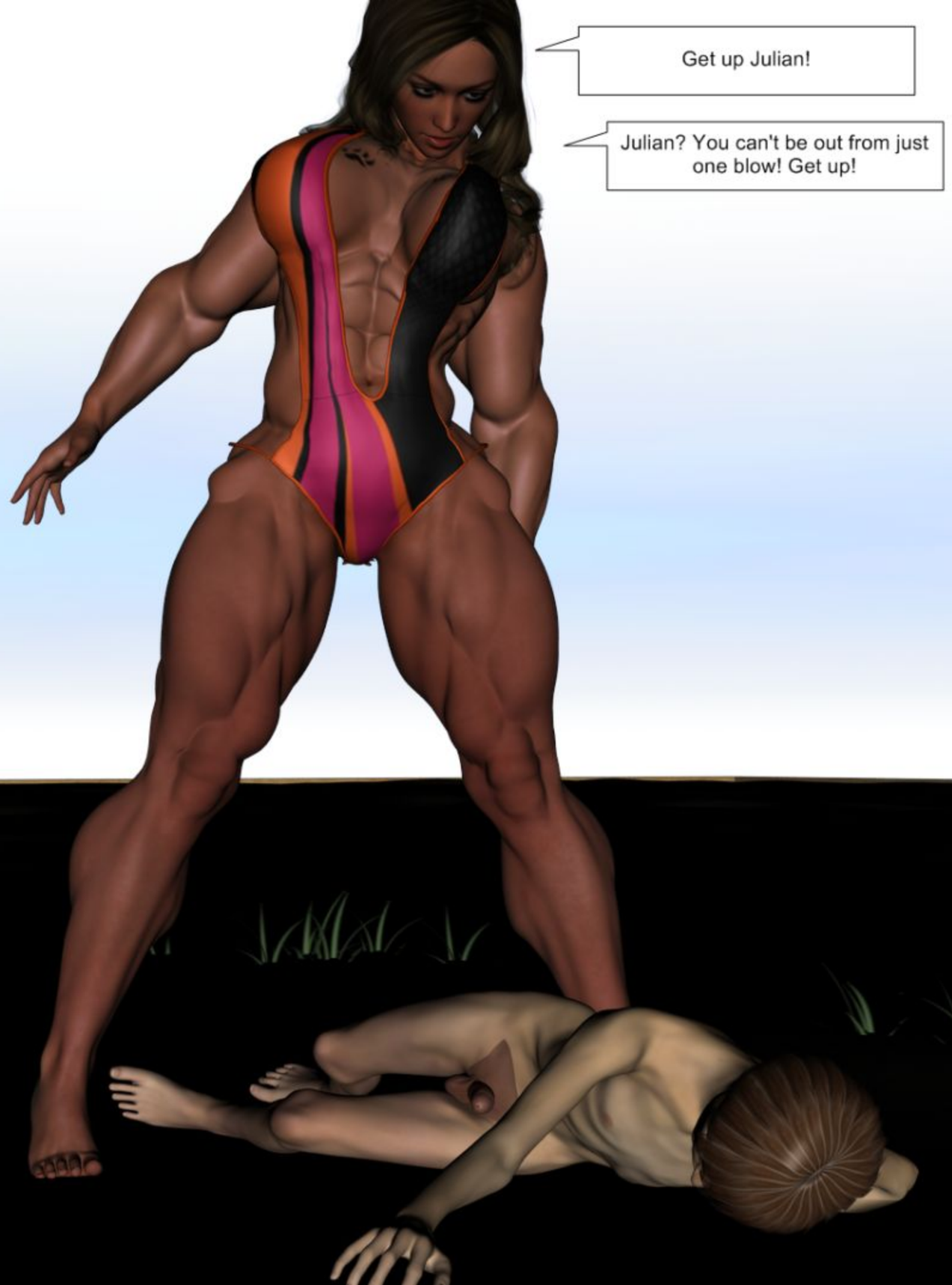

Just think about tonight, where you'll be lying next to me in bed again and I'll be sweet to you... It will be over soon enough. But now, get ready Julian...

Please, I'm afraid...

You should be. Get ready!


Here we go!


Aaaaaaaaaa


Get up Julian!
Julian? You can't be out from just one blow! Get up!


Very well then... Let's move you a bit...

... to the water...

You're going in Julian. If you don't take my beating, we gotta do it this way...

Take a breath, cause you're going in again, a bit longer now!


Yeah, squirm, Julian...!

OH-MY-GOD!

She did it four or five times, I don't know. I remember I lost consciousness for a while. It was when I realized that my life really was in danger and that I didn't want to go on like this.

I was able to escape the next day... I think she never believed I would actually go.

She was at the gym, and I just sneaked out. I was terrified. I had very little money, I had to hide my steps, but I managed. And I never saw her again...

Oh darling, you suffered so much! I can't even begin to imagine...But you are safe here with me, with a very gentle giantess...


There is nothing to fear anymore. I love you.
I love you too...
the end?



Chapter 16: we meet again

The next year with Amber was great. They moved to a new appartment together and enjoy each other immensely...

Oh darling, it never ceases to amaze me how much smaller you are than me...

Days without end, Julian got his share of feeling Amber's big muscles...

... her verbal taunting...

Do you even realize how light you are, little man?

... serving as Amber's workout weight...



... being lifted in all kinds of incredible ways...

... being dominated...

... making out in ways that you couldn't do with any other woman...

... and just enjoying her beauty.

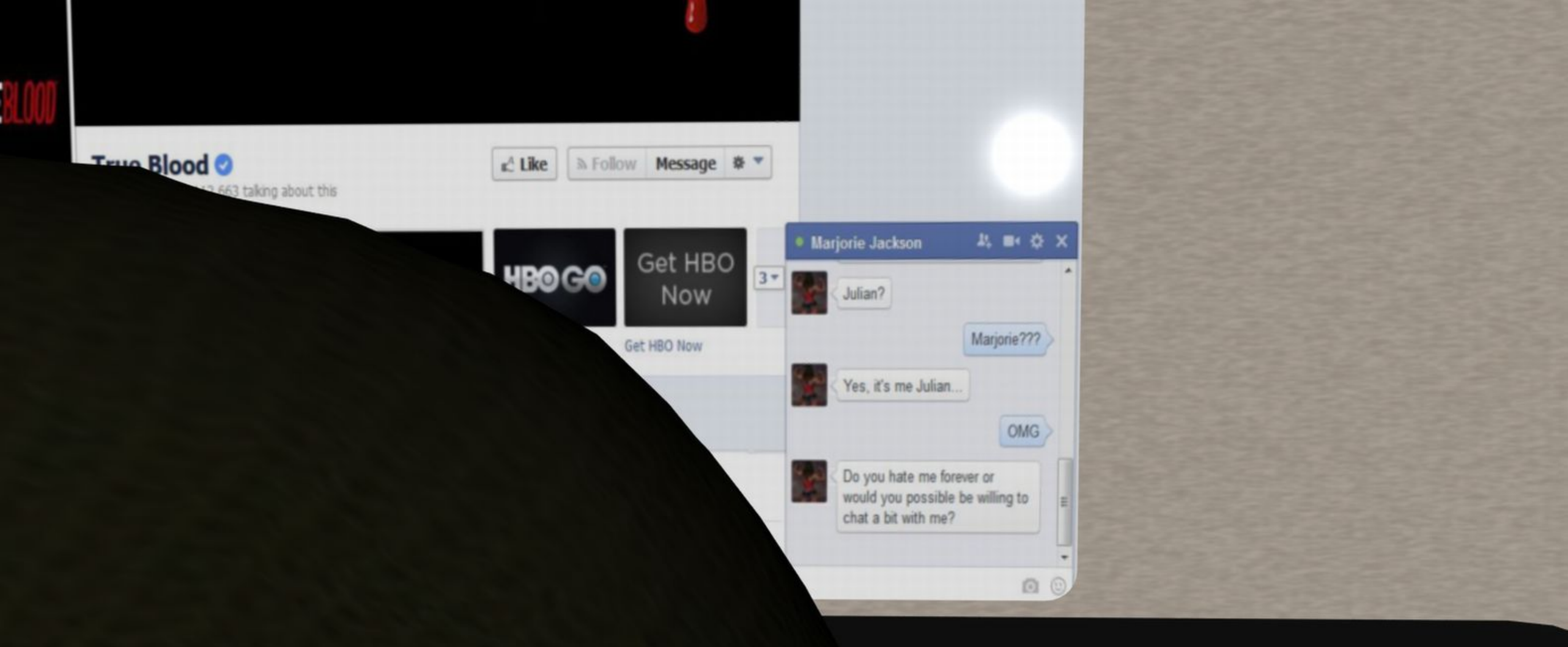
Life was great.



One day, however, while Amber was at school, and Julian was at the computer, a Facebook message popped up...

You guessed it...

Oh my god...



Julian had checked before, out of sheer curiosity, if Marjorie was on Facebook, but had never found her. Apparently she had just joined... He found out right away that something in him was stronger than fear or the desire to leave that part of his past completely behind him... And so he answered and started to chat... He had the feeling this was a defining moment in his life...

Marjorie Jackson

Jack Home

Add Friend Suggest Friends

Marjorie Jackson

Follow Message

Timeline About Photos Friends More

About

Work Ask

Studied at New York University

Lives in New York, New York

From New York, New York

Friends · 1

Post Photo

Write something...

Marjorie Jackson changed her cover photo.
19 minutes ago

Sponsored

Create A Facebook Store

shopify.com

It's easy to get Likes. It's also easy to get Sales.

Meet Single Women

Browse Profiles of Local Single Women

Marjorie Jackson

Marjorie???

Yes, it's me Julian...

OMG

Do you hate me forever or would you possible be willing to chat a bit with me?

ehm... we can talk, ok

As he clicked on her profile and saw her profile picture, all the old excitement came back in one swoop. As if fifteen years hadn't passed, as if Amber wasn't there...

ckson

Follow Message

ut Photos Friends More



Browse Profiles of
Local Single Women

Post Photo

Write something...

Marjorie Jackson changed her cover photo.
50 minutes ago



Marjorie Jackson

first of all, i need to tell you that i've changed

i did horrible things to you and i want to say i'm terribly, terribly sorry

oh, wow. that's... good to hear, I suppose

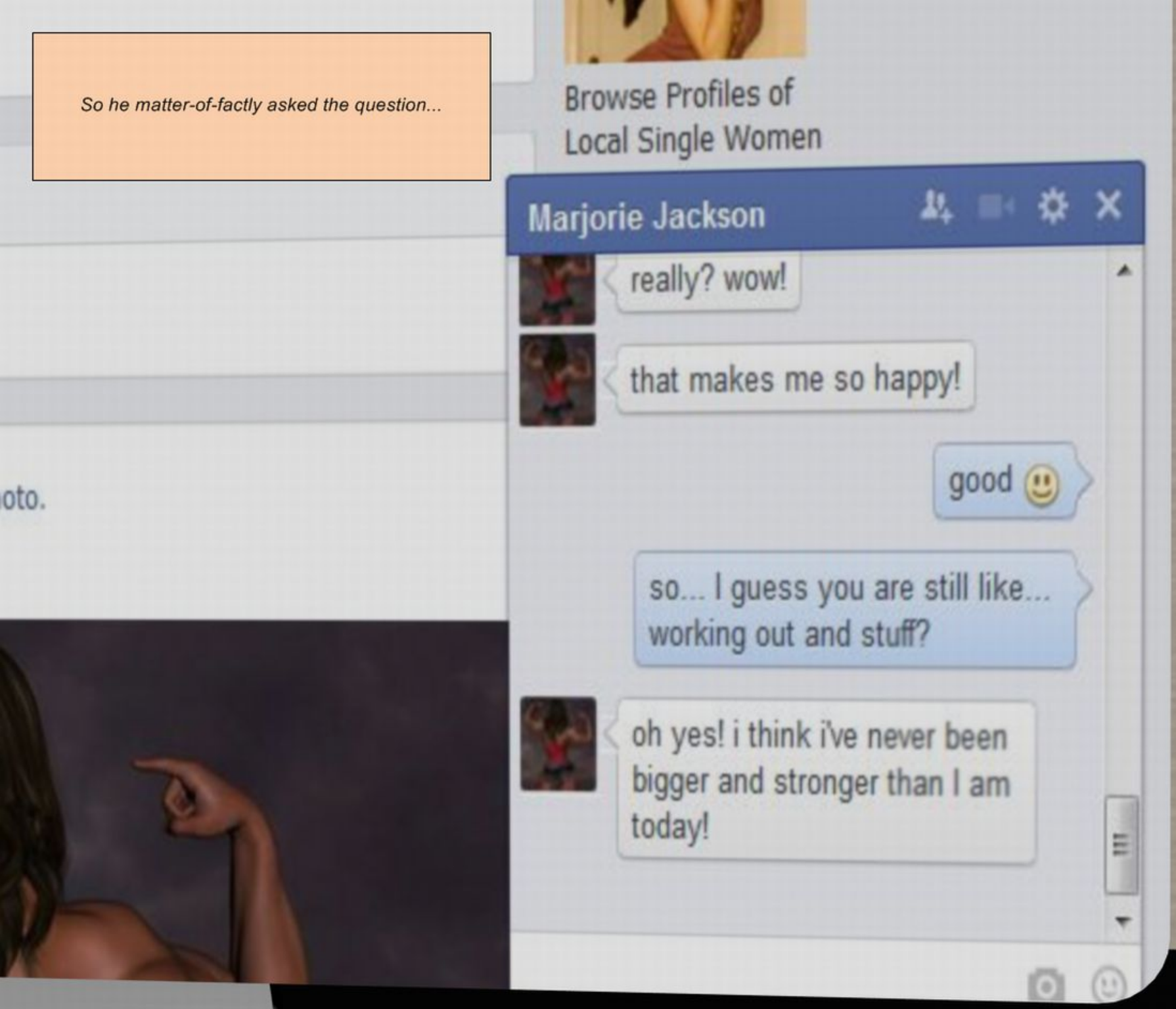
could you ever... accept my apologies?

She asked for his forgiveness...

He was already too horny not to forgive her...

And he had the feeling that for this kind of excitement, he would do literally everything...

So he matter-of-factly asked the question...



So in the coming days, when Amber was at school, or working out or running or whatever... Julian got terribly excited over his former musclemistress...

PSYCHOLOGY

One of those nights, when Amber carried him to bed, the way she always did, Julian realised something important: with Marjorie, domination was real. With Amber, it was just a game. He longed, again, despite of all the risks, the fear and the pain, for the real thing...

He realiszed that though his life had looked perfect,
he was missing something.
He realized... that he wanted... Marjorie.

And so it happened that Julian and Marjorie agreed on a secret date, in an anonymous place somewhere in between their locations. It would be during weekend when Amber was a way on a trip with one of her female friends...



As he walked in and saw her backside, it seemed as if Julian's heart stopped for a few moments. Whether it was from excitment, fear, nervousness or something else, he could not say...

Ehm... M-m-marjorie?


Julian?!

Oh god, Julian! You came!

So has it really been almost fifteen years since we last saw each other?

Eh, yes... we're 34 now and eh... I eh... well... we were twenty when...

Please Julian, sit down...

Okay...

So have ehm... profusely apologized online, but I want to do it here again, live. I ehm... I'm so ashamed Julian. For what I did to you. There are no words for it

It's eh...

Please Julian, hear me out. I have to say it. it's a way of coming clean... I... I... know I humiliated you, hurt you, degraded you. I enjoyed seeing you grovel and obey and beg and hurt... And I used my own body as a torture device... I am so, so, so sorry Julian... I just

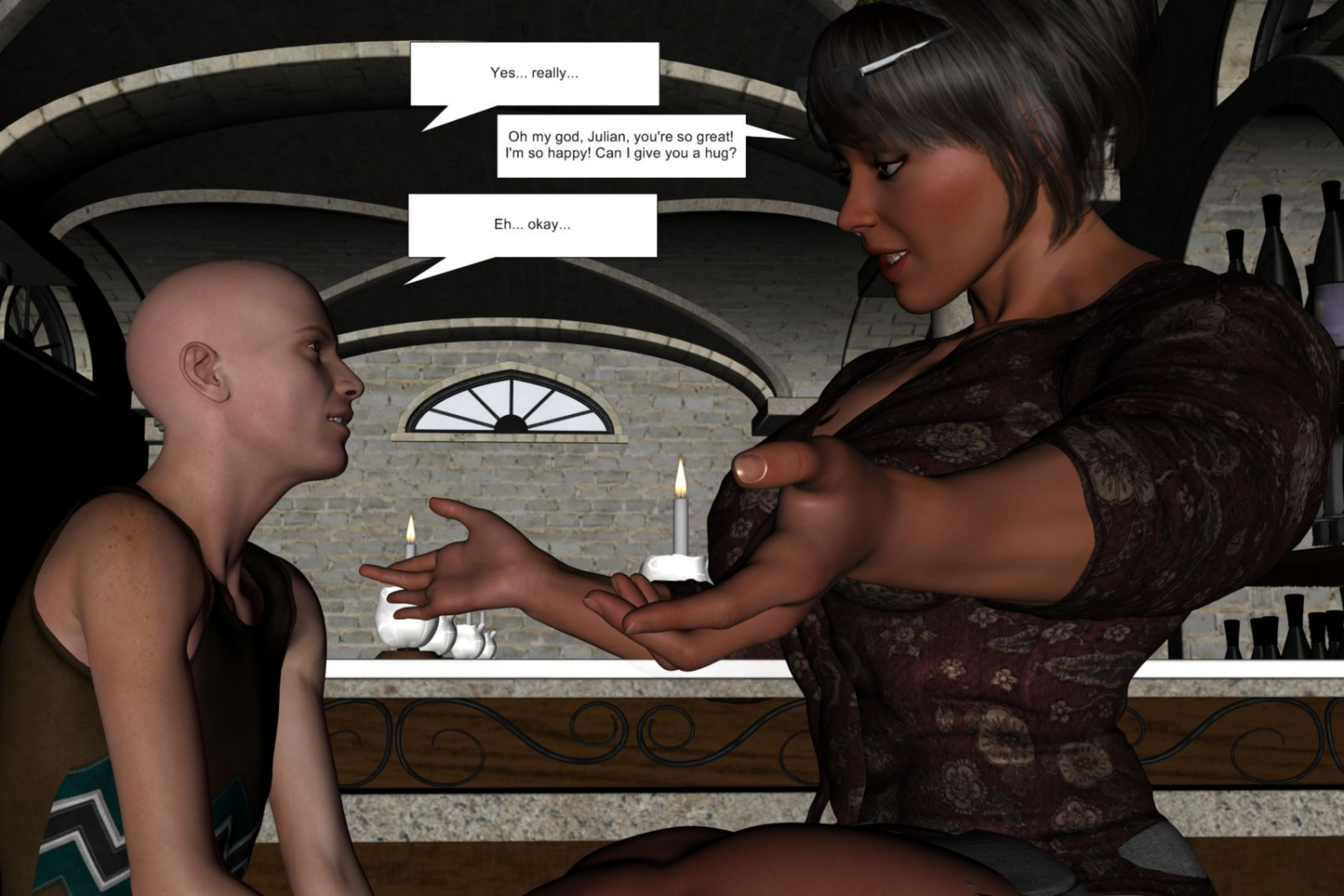

It's... it's ok... you were... young and...


No Julian, it's not. It's not ok. What I did was not ok at all. But still I want to ask you...

Can you forgive me, Julian, for all the horrible things I did? Can you somehow, in your heart, find the generosity to forgive the unforgivable? It would mean so much to me...

Yes... Marjorie... I can forgive you. It's been... a long time...

Really...?


Yes... really...
Oh my god, Julian, you're so great! I'm so happy! Can I give you a hug?
Eh... okay...



Thank you, little stepbrother, thank you so much!

It was an incredible moment for Julian. He felt something he hadn't felt in a long time: the strange mix of awe, fear, admiration, love and devotion. He realised right there and then that nobody but Marjorie could give him this kind of extatic feeling...

Can I... put you on my leg?

Oh yes... please... do...

How does this feel, baby?

Like... heaven...

Is there anything I can do to thank you...?

I... want to feel your... muscles... again...


Oh baby...
Aren't you feeling them through my clothes?
Yes, but I want to feel the skin... and I want to see them...
Oh my little one...Shall we... visit the restroom for a minute?
yes... right now...

Let me just... bump you up a little...There.

And I want you to get rid of my blouse by the time we reach the bathroom.

Check the mirror baby. Check the size difference... Actually you feel even lighter than I remember...


Aren't we just the perfect couple? Look at us...


Oh baby I missed you so much. I'm so sorry I made you run away
I missed you too, my Goddess...


I'm so glad to hear that, my little one.
I guess you missed this too, huh?


So baby... do you want to feel my muscles, or do you want to really *feel* them?
I want to really feel them, Goddess...

That's what I thought. What else would you like to feel, baby?


Why don't you whisper it in my ear?


I want to feel... who is the boss
Oh yes baby

I want to feel... if you got even stronger...

Mmmmm yeah... that would be nice, wouldn't it? What else?

I want to feel... small... weak... I want to feel humiliated...

Oh baby... after all these years you still get me horny in an instant...

I'm gonna make you feel all of that and much more baby... I'm gonna make you obey me




Julian... I booked a hotel in the area. Would you like to come with me?
Ooh... Do I... have a choice?

I told you I've changed. I'm offering you choices...

But I don't want... choice...

Ok little man, you're coming with me. Let's show you some more muscle...

Here we are. Not particularly swanky but it will have to do...

I want to stay up here all day and night...

Well you can't, because I'm gonna change into something sexier and I have to show you more muscle...

Julian could hardly contain himself while Marjorie was in the bathroom. Only now did he realize the full extent to which he had missed her all these years. His fear of her had covered that, but now that fear seemed to be partly lifted, and he was ready to be excited by her again...



Then, after what seemed like an eternity, Marjorie finally emerged from the bathroom...

I let down my hair for you Julian, I remember you like that. And I bought this new dress especially for this occasion. Do you like it on me?

Aah, uuh...


What's happening oby? Lost your tongue?
I-it-it-it's...


My god, you're stuttering from excitement... I think I can make you cum by just looking at you...

Why don't you start by kneeling for me, little man? Get on the floor...

... naked!

ORBIS TERRARVM

NOW we're in business! Look at that shrimpy body! Did you lose weight, Julian? How is that even possible?

I was thinking I'd give you a sample of fuck-positions. After all these years, you should cum in the best way possible. I want to experience what it feels like to fuck every part of my big body. You start with a legfuck. Move up to my right leg, Julian, as close as you can.

L-l-like this?

Closer. Your body must be leaning against my leg.

All right, Grab my thigh. Really hold it.

That's it Julian. While you're there, notice how my thighs are bigger than your chest!


Oh it's really been too long since I was able to look down upon you like this. You were a bad boy for running away, Julian!
Yes Mistress, I'm sorry...

That's ok little one. We're together now, that's what matters...


Hold on tight Julian. Time to fuck my leg muscles!


Yesss... that's it, fuck 'm hard Julian!
Fuck 'm hard!
Oh-oh-ooooh...

Ok Julian, it's just a sample session now, you can decide what position you want later. Time to move to the...

Oooooohhhhh

...standing titfuck position! When we do this one obviously I'd take off my dress...

This one is easy for you too... I do all the work. The next one is a bit harder...


For the flying armpit fuck, I want you to hang on my arm Julian. And fuck my armpit. Let's move you over there...
aaahh god...

That's it Julian, try to hold on and fuck my armpit...

It's a bit like jiu jitsu move. You can try to break my arm if you want, Julian. Come on, pull it off!!

It's a bit like jiu jitsu move. You can try to break my arm if you want, Julian. Come on, pull it off!!

Can't feel you doing anything Julian. Ok, then at least try to prevent me from flexing. Try to keep my arm down! Here we go, come on...!

Aaah, come on Julian! I can't feel you! Even your whole weight is not a challenge for just my forearm? Oh boy...


And down you go again. You know, I can flex that arm just as easily as this one, without you hanging on to it. You really don't make any difference at all...

Ok, this must be tiring for you Julian, let's put you down for the next move...


On the bed you go baby...

Come on, let go... You'll fall softly...

Now for the next position, I need to be on the bed too. Move over a little, my boy...

What I want you to do now is to fuck my back muscles. Come on, get on board!

That's it baby, your little dick in that big muscle chasm. There's not many woman you could do this to...


Oh my god...

Oh oooh ooooooo

How you doing up there, big boy? What do you think of my BUILT BACK? You feel like a mosquito. Or not even...


Oooooooh
Fuck my big back baby!
Fuck my big back!


AAAAAAAAAAAAAA


You came already? That wasn't really the idea...
I'm sorry, I was... I couldn't...
Don't worry baby, you'll be ready again soon. Can you get some tissue and clean it up please?

Being no longer aroused, and seeing his face in the mirror, all of a sudden made Julian come to his senses...

What the fuck am I doing??

Suddenly, Marjorie appeared in behind him. He hadn't seen her come in...

What's taking you so long baby?
Something wrong?

Was he extra courageous, inspired by the image of Amber? Was he trusting Marjorie and believing that she had really changed? Whatever the reason, Julian decided to tell the truth...

I... I... should go... I have a girlfriend.

I know baby...


You know, How do you know?
I think your privacy settings on Facebook are not what they should be... I've known all along...
Oh... and you're not j-jealous?

Why would I be jealous? Your relationship is as good as over...

WHAT? Why??

Because your one true Mistress says so, Julian...


You're gonna take me to her. Now.
W-what?? No I w-w-will not!

Well the alternative, Julian, is that I take you with me and that you too will never see each other again. All I want to do is challenge her to a fair fight. And that's why you're going to take me now...


And ah... don't get your hopes up. I am aware that she's a big gal. I'm really looking forward to a challenge for these babies... Let's go!



Chapter 17: Amber vs Marjorie

Amber, being on a trip, was only coming home the next day, so Marjorie and Julian had an exhausting night at the apartment. The following day, waiting for Amber to come home, Marjorie kept abusing Julian, making him cum as often as possible. Julian, getting ever more exhausted, was unable to do anything against his muscular torturess and could only let things happen as Marjorie wanted them to happen...

C'mon Julian, one more time... You can do it. Your big girl wants it... She wants you to cum again and again for her...

You know Julian, I've been pumping my muscles for over 15 years now, hours per day. Are you gonna tell me we can't pump that one little muscle of yours for a day?

Aaah, please... stop...

Come one baby, you can do it. I know you're still excited. You're sitting between your big bodybuilding girlfriend's huge, muscular thighs... She's enveloping you in her muscles...


Hmm, maybe I should just squize it out of you huh? With my big thighs? or my arms? Or my calves maybe?
Please... enough...

Uh-oh... I hear something in the hallway.. Could it be...



Honey I'm ho-ome!

There she i-is! Finallly!


What the fuck...?!!

Hi Amber!!

How was your trip?

Uuuuh...

Who the fuck are you and what are you doing with my boyfriend??

Relax Amber, we're just having a little bit of fun... As for... -


Hey buddy, don't try to escape now, don't make me embarrass you in front of Amber, ok?


Isn't it funny how these little guys always act as if they could actually get away? As if we *didn't* have all these muscles you know? I guess they dont' want to ever *really* believe that they are powerless...

Fucking bitch, I asked you what...

I heard you Amber, take it easy. As I was saying: he's been my boyfriend longer than yours...

Julian and I go back a really long time... So I don't see why I shouldn't...-

You are... Marjorie???

The one and only, sister! I trust Julian has...

I'm gonna KILL you BITCH!


Hold right there or I pull his balls off!
AAAAAAAAARGH!!!!!


Ok, stop! STOP!!
Don't worry, he likes a bit of pain...
Aaaaaah

All right then. We'll leave his nuts on for now...


Can you listen to me now for a minute, Amber?
Yeah, ok. But let him go, please!
Sure, he can go...


Come on Julian, run to mommy!

Baby! What's happening? Are you hurt?

Oooh... I'm... No, I'm... I'm okay...

Awwwww, ain't that cute! You guys make a great couple!


I'm so sorry baby, I'm so sorry!


Sorry about what, darling? Tell me what's happening?
I was really stupid, I'm so sorry! I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry!!!

She looked me up. We hooked up again. Then she told me to bring her here or she was going to abduct me. She wants to fight you for me...


Ok, we'll talk about this later. First let take care of this bitch!
Be careful... Don't fight her. She's...

So what do you want bitch?
Are you here for me?

Oh yes Amber, I'm so glad
to finally meet you...

I came here to break you, Amber. And to show Julian that he belongs with me. I'm gonna break you and then I'm gonna take him with me forever.

You're fucking crazy! Get up, bitch, I'm gonna beat you in the hospital!

Don't fight her, please, baby


GET UP!!!
I hope you're ready Amber...

Maybe take off your heels darling. In the meantime I'll get this table out of the way...


Not a bad package babe. Is it just muscle or do you have some fighting skills too?
How does a Judo black belt and eight years of Jiujitsu experience sound, BITCH?

Compared to my training, Not very impressive, to be honest. But I still hope you'll be a bit of a challenge... Gimme your best shot, girl!


P-please, don't... don't fight her!
Shut up Julian! Go sit down against the wall!
Yes Julian, listen to your girl. This isn't safe for small boys. It's big girls in action now!




And don't get up! Stay there!
Don't worry Amber...

... he won't leave his spot till I call him... I trained him well, you know...


Shut up you bitch!
You're gonna hurt!
All right baby, let's go!


Yeah baby, time to put those muscles to good use!

Whaaaaaaaaaa!

Not a bad kick Amber! But a bit too slow maybe...


I show you slow, you sick bitch!
Uuumph


You're going DOWN, you fucking sick woman!

When I'm done with you, you'll disappear and if I ever see you again I'm gonna break some of your limbs, is that clear?

I really have to make an effort not to strangle you right now, bitch!

Uuuugh... you are... strangling me...

Not so powerful now huh, against someone your size?!

Uuughh

Just a little more, to be sure you got the message...

AAAAAGHHH

Are we clear bitch? Seems like there's nothing to do for you but to get lost for fucking ever!


Oh my god, she's really thinking she's got me... I'm sorry Amber...

But you'll need to be a bit bigger and stronger and come at me with something else than these baby moves...

What do you say if we change positions?


There, a simple hon gesa gatame hold. I'm sorry, did you say judo?

Now as we now, in judo you got 30 seconds to get out, but I want to give you all day to try, if you want...

Boy Amber, do you disappoint me! I had been looking forward to just a little bit more challenge. And here you are already... Come on, get out of these muscles, you can do it baby!


Doesn't seem like it's gonna happen. You know what, I'll increase the pressure a little bit...

What about a little arm bar, huh?


Think you can withstand some thigh pressure on that arm, Amber?
Aaaaaaargh


Hey Julian, I think your damsel is in distress. Why don't you come save her, huh?
Aaaargh... Julian... stay...


Here boy, now.


Amber's arm is under a lot of pressure Julian. Why don't you try to pry my leg away?
P-please... don't... hurt her...


Good boy, come on, try harder!

Come on Julian! Get your love out of this muscle trap! You can do it!

Aaarrghhh stop... my arm...

Did you notice how he listened to me and not to you, Amber?

That's because he fears me. Over all these years, he's become quite afraid of me. Mainly because I'm... whimsical, let's say... And whimsical is dangerous, when you have a lot of muscle and power...

It's best if you start being afraid of me as soon as possible, Amber dear. That's safer...


Normally most people get afraid as soon as they see my muscles...

But as yours are probably about as big as mine, I guess I have to do some more convincing with you huh?

Ok, watch now...

Ok Julian, that was a good effort, but I don't think it's gonna happen huh. So I'd like you to just take your place now...


Let me make it a little easier cause you can't even lift this leg I think. There you go...

Good boy....


Don't worry Amber, Julian really loves this position. At least with me...

All right boy, let's get you comfortable in the muscletrap...

Good. You know what to do, Julian. Just through my pants is ok, it's a bit hard to take 'm off right now...

See how well he's trained? No protest, no questions, nothing...

Now while Julian goes down on me, I'd like you to kiss my big tit. Just as a token of... obedience... Can you do that for me, darling?

Fuck you! You're... crazy...

Hmm, we're not entirely there yet, I see. Let's look how much thigh pressure Julian can stand on his poor little head then...

AAAAAAAAARGH

OK OK! STOP!

See, that wasn't so difficult...

Please don't hurt him!


I won't if you kiss my tit. Show me you obey me baby...

Good girl! Once more. Yes. And one more time! Good giiiirl!


Ok, now that I have both of you close to me, let's talk...

I'm sorry for all this humilitation guys, but it was necessary to show you that I can have my way with you anytime and that there's no way you beat me, Amber. So I hope now you listen and obey...

You know, I told Julian yesterday that I've changed. And it may not look like it, but I have. I hope it's clear that I can just take Julian away from here and keep him forever, but that's not what I want. Because I see that he wants to be with you, Amber. So I'm here to present my alternative. Which I think you have no option but to accept...

You see, I want a piece of Julian too. So my idea is this: you get to keep him, but can have him let's say four weekends a year. To have some fun. I think he'll like it too. Call it co-domination, if you like.

That way, we kind of all get what we want. Cause make no mistake, Julian enjoys his time with me, even though I may be a bit rough with him at times... But I can give him things you can't give him. So if you love him...

What do you say, huh?
Would you like that, Julian?

Ah, ehm...

Right, you're looking at the big girl huh... So Amber, not that you have a say in it, but I want to hear you say it anyway. Sounds like a plan? Or do I just take him entirely?

Eh no... You... won... Sounds like a plan...

Now let me warn you. I'm gonna let you guys go, but if you attempt anything, if you think I just caught you at a weak moment and you can just try again... I guarantee you we'll end up on the floor like this again and then I won't be nice to either of you.

Is that clear, Amber?

Yes, clear...

Good girl!

And you, little boy, what do you think about this plan? Are you excited to visit your big stepsister a few times a year?

Eh... yes...

Yes who?

Yes Mistress

Good boy. Let's not forget our manners, ok?

Oh Amber, don't look so sad. I know it's humiliating and all, but hear this, I'll add a twist to our little game here...

Every time Julian stays with me, you can take your chances and fight me. As soon as you win, I won't claim him anymore. But every time you lose, two weekends a year will be added. So consider carefully before challenging me...


I'm going now. Bye sweetheart, I'll email you about our first playdate...

So once every three months, Julian went to see Marjorie, and they had their playtime, big bodybuilder Marjorie roughing her boy up as much as she wanted, making him beg, plea and cry, both in pleasure and pain.

Marjorie was happy. As usual, she had gotten her way. She didn't need Julian around all the time, as she had all the slaves she wanted... (that's another story, which may be told another time).

Julian was a bit more ambivalent about the whole thing. Most of the time he got very excited by Marjorie, but she also still scared and hurt him. And he felt guilty about enjoying her when he thought of Amber...



As for Amber, after an initial period of humilitation and embarrassment, during which she was a bit distant from Julian, she got used to the situation, and started to train even more...


... because even though Julian didn't know what he hoped or feared...

... Amber was hell bent on beating Marjorie one day. She knew it would take a lot more strength and skills, but she had the determination to go the distance. It was just a matter of time. Time during which she would become a bigger, stronger, more muscular and better fighting machine...

THE END