



# THE BABYSITTER

## PART 1

*lecter38*

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THE JEFFERSONS LIVED A QUITE  
HAPPY LIFE, IN A LUXURIOUS HOME  
IN A RICH NEIGHBORHOOD.



THEY YOUNG COUPLE WERE IN THE PRIME  
OF THEIR LIVES, RAISING A YOUNG BOY  
TOGETHER IN THIS HECTIC WORLD.



THE YOUNG FAMILY'S FOUNDATION  
WAS STRONG, DEAN AND LINDA  
LOVED EACH OTHER DEEPLY.



DEAN WAS QUITE SUCCESSFUL, AND HIS WORK  
TOOK UP MOST OF HIS TIME. HE HAD LITTLE  
TIME TO HELP LINDA AROUND THE HOUSE.



SO WHEN LINDA WANTED TO START WORKING FROM HOME, SHE NEEDED TO HIRE A NANNY TO HELP WITH LITTLE NICK. DEAN WANTED TO MAKE HER HAPPY, AND WAS ONLY HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

SO THEY SAT TOGETHER THROUGH A SLEW OF INTERVIEWS.



AND THERE WERE QUITE A FEW CHARACTERS.

**BURP**

SO DO YOU GUYS  
KEEP BEER IN THE  
FRIDGE?




I BELIEVE  
CORPORAL  
PUNISHMENT IS  
BEST WAY TO  
DISCIPLINE THE  
YOUNG!



SO DO YOU  
GUYS LIKE...  
SMOKE WEED?  
I DON'T, I AM JUST  
ASKING FOR A  
FRIEND.



IT WAS QUITE THE JARRING EXPERIENCE, BY THE  
END OF DAY THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE NEVER  
GOING TO FIND SOMEONE THEY WOULD LIKE.



HONEY, THAT OLD  
LADY SEEMED OKAY.  
YOU CAN'T IGNORE HER  
EXPERIENCE.

ARE YOU  
KIDDING ME? SHE  
WANTS TO BEAT  
OUR SON!

CALM DOWN BABY,  
NO ONE IS GOING TO  
BEAT NICK. SHE WAS  
JUST TALKING ABOUT  
SPANKINGS.

THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY A  
KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

WAIT, WERE WE  
WAITING FOR  
ANOTHER ONE?

I DON'T THINK SO,  
THAT HIPPIE WAS THE  
LAST FOR THE DAY.

ALRIGHT, I AM  
GONNA GO SEE  
WHO IS AT THE  
DOOR.




LINDA OPENED THE DOOR AND FOR A SECOND SHE STOOD THERE MOUTH AGAPE. AT THE DOOR STOOD A TOWERING BEAUTY. REALIZING SHE HAS BEEN STARING, ABASHED, SHE LET HER IN.

AH, HELLO. MY NAME IS GRACE. I AM HERE FOR THE NANNY POSITION.

HI GRACE, I AM MRS JEFFERSON.

SORRY BUT I DON'T REMEMBER SCHEDULING YOU FOR TODAY!



YEAH I AM REAL  
SORRY ABOUT THAT,  
COMING IN WITHOUT AN  
APPOINTMENT.

I JUST WANTED A  
CHANCE TO INTERVIEW,  
BEFORE YOU GUYS  
MADE A DECISION.

AH, I GUESS IT'S  
OKAY. DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT.

OH, THANKS MRS  
JEFFERSON. I PROMISE  
YOU WON'T REGRET IT.

DEAN WATCHED THE EXCHANGE IN AWE. DEAN AND LINDA WERE A TINY COUPLE. PEOPLE ASSOCIATED THEM USUALLY WITH CUTE. AND THEY WERE USED TO BEING SHORTER THAN OTHER PEOPLE. BUT THAT GIRL WAS JUST ENORMOUS.

OH MY GOD, WILL YOU LOOK AT HER.

AH, HEY THERE.

HEY THERE YOU MUST BE MR JEFFERSON.

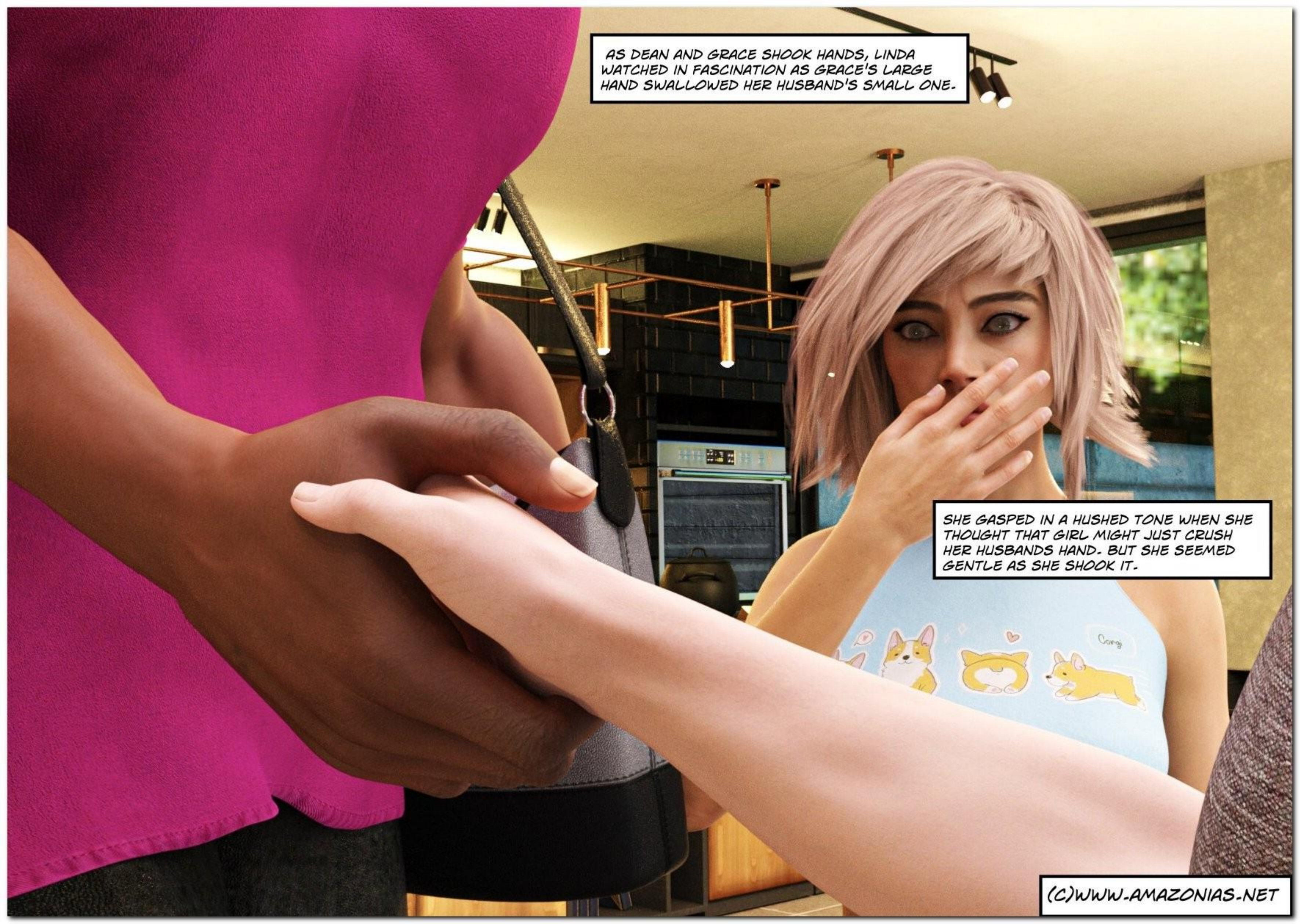
OH WOW! SHE IS HUGE.

NICE TO MEET YOU  
MR JEFFERSON, I AM  
GRACE.

SORRY TO  
HAVE COME  
WITHOUT CALLING  
FIRST.

HI GRACE, I AM  
DEAN.

DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT, COME ON  
TAKE A SEAT.

A woman with short, wavy pink hair and a light blue tank top with a cartoon dog design is shaking hands with a man whose arm and pink shirt are visible on the left. The woman has a surprised expression, with her hand near her mouth. The background shows a modern kitchen with a brick wall and copper pipes.

AS DEAN AND GRACE SHOOK HANDS, LINDA  
WATCHED IN FASCINATION AS GRACE'S LARGE  
HAND SWALLOWED HER HUSBAND'S SMALL ONE.

SHE GASPED IN A HUSHED TONE WHEN SHE  
THOUGHT THAT GIRL MIGHT JUST CRUSH  
HER HUSBANDS HAND. BUT SHE SEEMED  
GENTLE AS SHE SHOOK IT.



WELL,  
TELL US A  
LITTLE ABOUT  
YOURSELF  
GRACE.


UMM, I AM  
ALMOST 19 YEARS OLD,  
IN COLLEGE MAJORING IN  
CHILD CARE AND  
EDUCATION.

19? WOW, YOU  
LOOK MORE UM,  
MATURE.

**GIGGLE**

THANKS, I GET THAT A  
LOT. I GUESS ITS MY  
PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

'PHYSICAL  
DEVELOPMENT'  
\*SNICKER\* YOU  
GOT THAT RIGHT  
SISTER.



I KNOW THAT I AM  
CERTAINLY YOUNGER THAN  
MOST YOU HAVE MET.

AND I WILL ADMIT THAT  
MY EXPERIENCE IS LIMITED TO  
BABYSITTING

BUT I AM HOPING YOU GUYS  
WOULD LOOK PAST THAT, I AM A  
VERY HARD WORKER AND  
DISCIPLINED.

AND I AM STUDYING  
TO BECOME A  
PROFESSIONAL CAREGIVER  
FOR CHILDREN.

PLUS, CHILDREN  
LOVE ME, AND I LOVE  
WORKING WITH  
CHILDREN.

THE JEFFERSONS WERE IMPRESSED BY HER ENTHUSIASM AND STARTED ENTERTAINING THE IDEA THAT THEIR SEARCH MIGHT BE OVER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HONEY?  
I THINK SHE JUST MIGHT BE PERFECT FOR THE JOB.

YEAH, BUT I DON'T KNOW DEAN. SHE SEEMS VERY YOUNG FOR THIS JOB.

THEIR TRAIN OF THOUGHT WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY THE TINY PATTERN OF FEET AND TINY VOICE.

AH HA, ARE YOU  
MY NEW NANNY?

MOOOM, DAAAD.

HEY THERE  
LITTLE GUY, YOU  
MUST BE NICK

IT'S UP TO  
MOM AND DAD,  
BUT THAT'S WHAT I  
AM HOPING.

DEAN AND LINDA WATCHED AS GRACE ENGAGED WITH NICK. SHE BANTERED AND JOKED WITH HIM. THEY WERE VERY IMPRESSED, FOR NICK WAS FASTIDIOUS AND DIDN'T TAKE QUICKLY TO STRANGERS.

SO WHO IS YOUR FAVOURITE SUPER HERO?

UMMM, SUPERMAN, WONDER WOMAN AND BATMAN.

YEAH? ME TOO. WONDER WOMAN IS MY FAVOURITE SUPER HERO

COOOOL!

DEAN AND LINDA WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT;  
NICK WAS GROWING LIKE A WEED, AND HE  
WEIGHED ABOUT 80 POUNDS. BUT GRACE  
HANDLED HIM QUIET EASILY.

I LIKE HER SO MUCH  
I WORKED HARD TO BE  
AS STRONG AS HER!

WOOW!!!

WILL YOU LOOK  
AT THAT.

NEVER MIND  
DEAN, I LOVE  
HER.



ARIGHT GRACE, YOU  
SWAYED US OVER. THE  
JOB IS YOURS.

YAY!

THAT'S GREAT!  
THANKS MR DEAN, MRS  
LINDA. YOU GUYS WON'T  
REGRET IT.

WELCOME TO THE  
FAMILY GRACE.

○ ○ ○  
WHY AM I  
SUDDENLY NOT  
FEELING SO GOOD  
ABOUT THIS  
DECISION.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

WOOOOO!

IT BECAME A NEW ROUTINE IN THE JEFFERSONS HOUSEHOLD, GRACE WOULD ARRIVE AND SHE WOULD PLAY AND RUN AROUND WITH NICK ALL DAY.

LOOK OUT  
WORLD, HERE  
COMES SUPER  
NICKY!

LOOK MOM, I  
CAN FLY!!!

THE HOUSE WAS FILLED WITH THE SOUNDS OF JOY. AS GRACE AND NICK WERE JUST BOUNCING OFF THE WALLS PLAYING AND HORSING AROUND.

WEEEE

FASTER GRACE,  
FASTER.

CHOCHO

HERE COMES THE  
EXPRESS TRAIN!

LINDA WAS ENJOYING THE EXTRA FREE TIME  
AND ACTUALLY GETTING SOME WORK DONE.

BUT SHE WASN'T USED TO BEING ALL BY  
HERSELF FOR LONG AND WENT OUT SEEKING  
GRACE AND NICK.

GRACE?  
NICKY?  
WHERE ARE YOU  
GUYS?





ARIGHT LITTLE MAN,  
HERE I GO.

OMG... THIS IS  
SO COOL. YOU ARE  
A REAL SUPER HERO.

**GIGGLE**

I TOLD YOU I AM  
NOT.



YOU SEE LITTLE MAN, THIS IS THE RESULT OF A LOT OF HARD WORK.


AND YOU KNOW WHAT NICKY, IF YOU WORK OUT HARD ENOUGH YOU CAN BE **THIS** BIG AND STRONG TOO.

WOOOW!

REALLY?

OH MY GOD!

YUP, TRUST ME. NOW GO AHEAD, TOUCH IT... FEEL HOW HARD THEY ARE.



YOUR ARMS ARE SO  
BIG GRACEY. THEY ARE  
AS BIG AS MY CHEST.

**GIGGLE**

THANKS LITTLE GUY.  
WHEN YOU ARE ALL  
GROWN UP, YOU CAN BE AS  
BIG AS ME IF YOU WORK  
HARD ENOUGH.

LINDA WAS FEELING INTRUSIVE, SO SHE  
COUGHED SOFTLY.

**AHEM**

WH... WHAT ARE  
YOU GUYS DOING?

AH HEY MRS  
ANDERSON. NOTHING  
REALLY, JUST MESSING  
AROUND.

HEY MOM, COME ON.  
YOU GOTTA FEEL THIS.  
GRACE IS SO STRONG.

LINDA TENTATIVELY WALKED CLOSER, SHE WAS FASCINATED BY GRACE'S LEVEL OF PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, HER SIZE AND APPARENT STRENGTH. BUT SHE WAS APPREHENSIVE, IT WAS STIRRING STRANGE FEELINGS DEEP INSIDE OF HER.

GO AHEAD MRS ANDERSON, YOU CAN TOUCH THEM, I DON'T MIND.

I ACTUALLY LIKE SHOWING OFF A LITTLE.

I, I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD!

AWW, DON'T BE A SPOILSPORT. IT'S JUST HARMLESS FUN.

LINDA JUST COULDN'T HER HANDS AWAY,  
STANDING SO CLOSE TO PERFECTION. IT SEEMED  
LIKE THEY HAD MINDS OF THEIR OWN AS THEY  
SLOWLY APPROACHED GRACE'S WASHBOARD ABS.

**GIGGLE**

I ACTUALLY  
MEANT MY ARM,  
BUT THAT'S OKAY  
TOO.

A... ARIGHT.

**GASP**

OHMYGOD!  
YOU ARE SO...

**MASSIVE!**

LINDA BARELY HEARD WHAT GRACE WAS SAYING, SHE WAS IN A HAZE, HER HANDS ROAMING GRACE'S EXPANSIVE MUSCULAR BODY.


AND THOSE ARMS, LIKE IRON BANDS WRAPPED IN EBONY SILK.

**SIGH**  
FUCK!!!  
YOUR LITTLE HANDS  
FEEL SO GOOD.  
IF WE HAD BEEN  
ALONE...

LINDA WAS NEARLY HUGGING GRACE'S  
FLEXING ARM WHEN SUDDENLY SHE FELT  
AN INVASIVE OBJECT BETWEEN HER LEGS.

AAHHH

OH MY, YOU ARE  
ALREADY WET!  
YOU ARE NAUGHTY MRS  
JEFFERSON.




OH MY GOD, WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
GRACE?

ME? HARDLY  
ANYTHING. LOOK AT  
WHAT **YOU** ARE DOING  
MRS JEFFERSON.

PH...  
PLEASE!  
STOP!  
LET GO OFF ME.  
NICKY IS STANDING  
RIGHT THERE.


AGHH OKAY!  
YOU ARE SUCH A  
TEASE!



HEY GRACEY, CAN  
YOU LIFT MOM LIKE  
YOU LIFT ME?

AHH, PRETTY  
SURE I CAN LITTLE  
GUY. BUT I DON'T THINK  
MOM IS UP TO IT RIGHT  
NOW.

WHAT THE HELL  
JUST HAPPENED!



WHAT? YOU ARE  
NOT REALLY GOING TO,  
ARE YOU?

DON'T WORRY MRS  
JEFFERSON, YOU ARE  
SAFE FOR NOW.



IT'S OKAY NICKY, WE  
CAN DO THAT LATER,  
WHEN YOUR MOM IS  
FEELING BETTER.

WHAT DID I GET  
MYSELF INTO?!

LINDA TURNED AND HEADED OUT OF THE ROOM, SHUFFLING LIKE A ZOMBIE STILL IN A DAZE FROM WHAT HAPPENED.


DON'T BE LIKE THAT NICK, I PROMISED YOU I WOULD LATER.

BUT THAT'S NOT FAAAAIRRR. I WANTED YOU TO LIFT MOM UP.

I AM GOING TO GET SOME REST GUYS, DON'T BE TOO LOUD.



FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS THE  
SITUATION WAS A LITTLE TENSE IN THE  
JEFFERSON'S HOUSEHOLD.

A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue tank top and light blue shorts, is leaning over a marble countertop. She is wearing red and blue sneakers. The scene is set in a kitchen with a tiled floor and a window in the background.

LINDA STARTED WALKING SOFTLY AROUND GRACE, DOING HER BEST TO AVOID HER. WHILE GRACE WAS DOING THE EXACT OPPOSITE.



SHE WAS DRESSING MORE PROVOCATIVELY  
AND SHE SEEMED TO BE SHOWING OFF  
INTENTIONALLY FOR LINDA.

AAAAHH


SHE WOULD LEISURELY STRETCH HER  
STATUESQUE AND MUSCULAR FRAME  
IN FRONT OF LINDA, ACCOMPANIED  
WITH PROVOCATIVE THROATY MOANS.

IT WAS LITERAL HELL FOR THE  
HOUSEWIFE, STRESSING HER TO NO END.

THAT WAS UNTIL A DAY LATER SHE CAME UPON A STRANGE SCENE UNFOLDING. HER HUSBAND WAS ARGUING WITH GRACE VEHEMENTLY. AND EVEN LITTLE NICK WAS BOBBING EXCITEDLY IN GRACE'S ARMS.



LINDA APPROACHED FEARFULLY. SHE COULD SEE AND APPRECIATE THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HER HUSBAND AND THE TEENAGE BABYSITTER SO STARK, AND IT BOTH FASCINATED AND SCARED HER.



SO WHAT YOU ARE  
SAYING MR JEFFERSON  
IS THAT THESE ARE FOR  
SHOW?

HMMM YEAH DAD!

DIDN'T YOU  
TELL ME, SHE  
WASN'T THAT  
STRONG?

AHHHH!

WHAT I SAID IS  
THAT WOMEN ARE AT  
A PHYSICAL  
DISADVANTAGE

PLEASE,  
TELL ME MORE  
ABOUT HOW YOU ARE  
MORE PHYSICALLY  
SUPERIOR TO ME.

UMMM, MEN  
HAVE DENSER  
BONE STRUCTURE,  
STRONGER UPPER  
BODIES.

I THINK NICK IS  
RIGHT, THERE IS ONLY  
ONE WAY YOU CAN  
SHOW ME YOUR MALE  
SUPERIORITY.

AN ARM  
WRESTLING MATCH!

WH-WHAT?!

DON'T TELL ME  
YOU ARE AFRAID OF  
LIL' OL' ME?

NNNNO!  
LET'S GO.

ARM WRESTLING  
ARM WRESTLING!!!

OH MY  
GOD, SHE IS  
GOING TO KILL  
HIM.

COME ON  
MR JEFFERSON,  
IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO  
PROVE HOW MEN  
ARE STRONGER.

AS DEAN PREPARED FOR THE MATCH,  
LINDA APPROACHED GRACE SILENTLY  
AND LEANED IN TO WHISPER IN HER EAR.


GRACE, PLEASE  
HONEY, DON'T DO THIS  
IN FRONT OF NICKY.

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?



HE LOOKS UP TO  
HIS FATHER, DON'T  
HUMILIATE DEAN IN  
FRONT OF HIM,  
PLEASE!

OH I SEE.  
YOU MEAN LET  
DEAN WIN?



YES HONEY,  
PLEASE LET HIM  
WIN. IT WOULD BE  
SO GREAT FOR  
NICKY.

**SIGH**

ARIGHT, IF IT IS THAT  
IMPORTANT TO YOU AND  
NICKY, I WILL.

I SWEAR I AM  
GOING TO MAKE IT UP  
TO YOU LATER.

I WILL HOLD  
YOU TO THAT MRS  
JEFFERSON.

AS GRACE GOT INTO POSITION AND EXTENDED HER HAND. DEAN HESITATED BEFORE PLACING HIS HAND IN HERS. THE COMPARISON WAS JUST CRAZY.

AHH,  
HUH?

OKAY MR DEAN, LETS  
GET THIS SHOW ON THE  
ROAD, UNLESS YOU GOT A  
SPECIAL REQUEST AS  
WELL!

NEVER MIND. WE  
START ON THE  
COUNT OF 3.

GRACE'S HAND CLOSED AROUND DEAN'S TIGHTLY. HE GRITTED HIS TEETH AS THE PRESSURE INCREASED UNTIL IT WAS LIKE A VICE. IT WAS ALL HE COULD DO NOT TO SCREAM IN PAIN.

WHAT'S WRONG MR DEAN? YOU ARE NOT EVEN PUSHING AGAINST ME!

**AHHH!**

I...I AM TRYYYING

A COUPLE OF MINUTES IN, AND DEAN HAD ALREADY GAVE UP. HE WAS NOW JUST BITING HIS TONGUE TRYING NOT TO DROP TO HIS KNEES AND BEG TO BE RELEASED.

**WHIMPER**

PLEASE GRACE,  
EASE UP. YOU ARE  
GOING TO BREAK MY  
FINGERS.

YOU FACE IS  
TURNING RED MR  
JEFFERSON. WHAT'S  
WRONG?

AWW, POOR BABY.  
BUT WHERE IS YOUR  
MALE SUPERIORITY  
NOW?

WHY DON'T YOU  
JUST PUT MY ARM  
DOWN. PROVE ME  
WRONG TOUGH GUY.



CRACK

PLEASE  
GRACE, I WAS  
WRONG I ADMIT.  
PLEASE JUST  
LET ME GO!

SQUEEZE

WELL, I DO  
THINK YOU HAVE  
LEARNED YOUR LESSON.  
IT'S TIME TO FINISH  
THIS.

SQUEEZE

OW  
OWW  
OWWW!

THE PAIN THAT NEARLY DROVE DEAN TO TEARS, SUDDENLY STARTED TO RECEDE. LOOKING UP AT GRACE HE FOUND HER SMILING GENTLY AT HIM. THEN AMAZINGLY HER ARM STARTED TO MOVE TO HIS SIDE OF THE TABLE.

WOWWW!  
YOU GO DAD,  
YOU ARE SO  
STRONG!

OMG MR  
JEFFERSON. WHAT A  
COME BACK. YOU ARE A  
SO STRONG, I CAN  
HARDLY MOVE YOUR  
ARM AN INCH.

DEAN SLOWLY WATCHED AS GRACE'S ARM HIT THE TABLE. AND JUST THEN IT DAWNED ON HIM.

I... I WON?

HOW IS  
THIS  
POSSIBLE?


THAT WAS VERY  
IMPRESSIVE MR DEAN.  
I THOUGHT I HAD AT  
FIRST, BUT YOU ARE  
JUST TOO STRONG  
FOR ME.

OH  
THANK GOD  
SHE ACTUALLY  
LISTENED TO  
ME.

I DID?  
YEAH, I DID.

I REALLY  
WON.

YEAH  
YOU GO  
DAD!!!

A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue ribbed sports bra and denim shorts, is leaning over a man. She is smiling and looking down at him. The man is lying down, looking up at her. The background shows a modern interior with a large window and a brass lamp.

YEAH, YOU PROVED ME  
WRONG MR DEAN. I GUESS  
I JUST HAVE TO WORK  
HARDER TO BE AS BIG AND  
STRONG AS YOU!


AH!  
I GUESS SO.



WHAT DID I GET  
MYSELF INTO?!

YOU ARE SO  
LUCKY MRS  
JEFFERSON, TO HAVE  
SUCH A MAN TO PROVIDE  
AND PROTECT YOU.

BUT I WILL  
HAVE TO STEAL HIM  
FROM YOU FOR A BIT,  
I NEED A RIDE  
HOME.



LINDA COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT. SHE WENT TO BED EARLY BUT SHE KEPT TOSSING AND TURNING. SHE WAS AROUSED BY GRACE AND HER STRENGTH. BUT SHE WAS ALSO SCARED. WHEN DEAN CAME LATE TO BED THAT EVENING, SHE HIM CALL OUT FOR HER, BUT PRETENDED TO BE ASLEEP.

THE NEXT MORNING, SHE HEARD DEAN LEAVE  
AND GRACE ARRIVE. SHE GOT OFF THE BED  
AND WENT TO FIND HER. GRACE USUALLY GOT  
READY FOR THE DAY AT THE GUEST ROOM.

WHAT?  
I CAN'T HEAR YOU?  
I AM IN HERE.

GRACE?  
ARE YOU THERE?  
I NEED TO TALK TO  
YOU.





I WANTED TO  
TALK TO YOU  
ABOUT...  
OH MY GOD!!!




MRS JEFFERSON?  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I AM SO SORRY  
GRACE, I DIDN'T MEAN  
TO INTRUDE. I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU WERE  
INDECENT.

A digital illustration of a very muscular woman with dark skin and long, dark hair, standing in a bathroom. She is wearing light-colored, low-rise underwear and is flexing her right arm, showing off her bicep and shoulder. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. The bathroom features white marble walls, a wooden shelf with three bottles, a showerhead, and a toilet. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

NA UH, YOU ARE  
SO NAUGHTY MS  
LINDA. YOU CAME INTO  
THE BATHROOM. WHAT  
DID YOU EXPECT TO  
FIND?




JUST ADMIT  
IT MS LINDA. YOU  
WERE HOPING TO  
CATCH A PRIVATE  
SHOW.

YOU ARE A BAD  
BAD GIRL.

WHAT?  
NOOO I SWEAR I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO BARGE IN.

I WASN'T  
THINKING STRAIGHT  
AN...

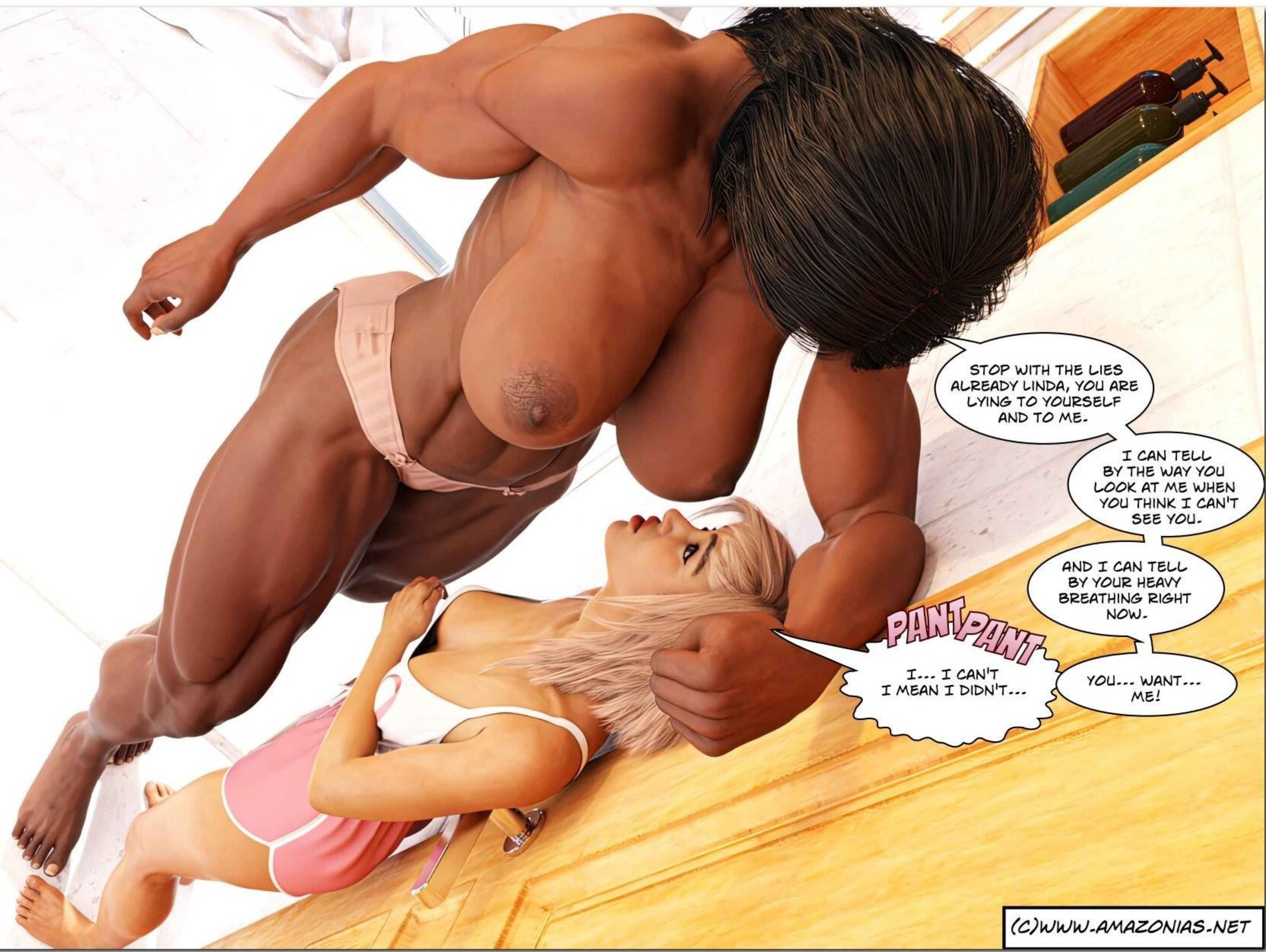


LINDA WAS IN AWE, GRACE IN THE NUDE WAS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD. THE SLEEK CORDS OF MUSCLES THAT RAN ACROSS HER BODY, THE VISIBLE VEINS AND ALL DIDN'T DETRACT FROM HER FEMININITY.

DON'T LIE LINDA-  
I GUESS WE SHOULD  
BE ON FIRST NAME  
BASES NOW.

YOU HEARD THE  
SHOWER, YOU KNEW  
WHAT YOU WERE  
COMING INTO.

I... I  
SWEAR I  
DIDN'T. I WAS  
JUST LOST IN  
THOUGHT.



STOP WITH THE LIES  
ALREADY LINDA, YOU ARE  
LYING TO YOURSELF  
AND TO ME.

I CAN TELL  
BY THE WAY YOU  
LOOK AT ME WHEN  
YOU THINK I CAN'T  
SEE YOU.

AND I CAN TELL  
BY YOUR HEAVY  
BREATHING RIGHT  
NOW.

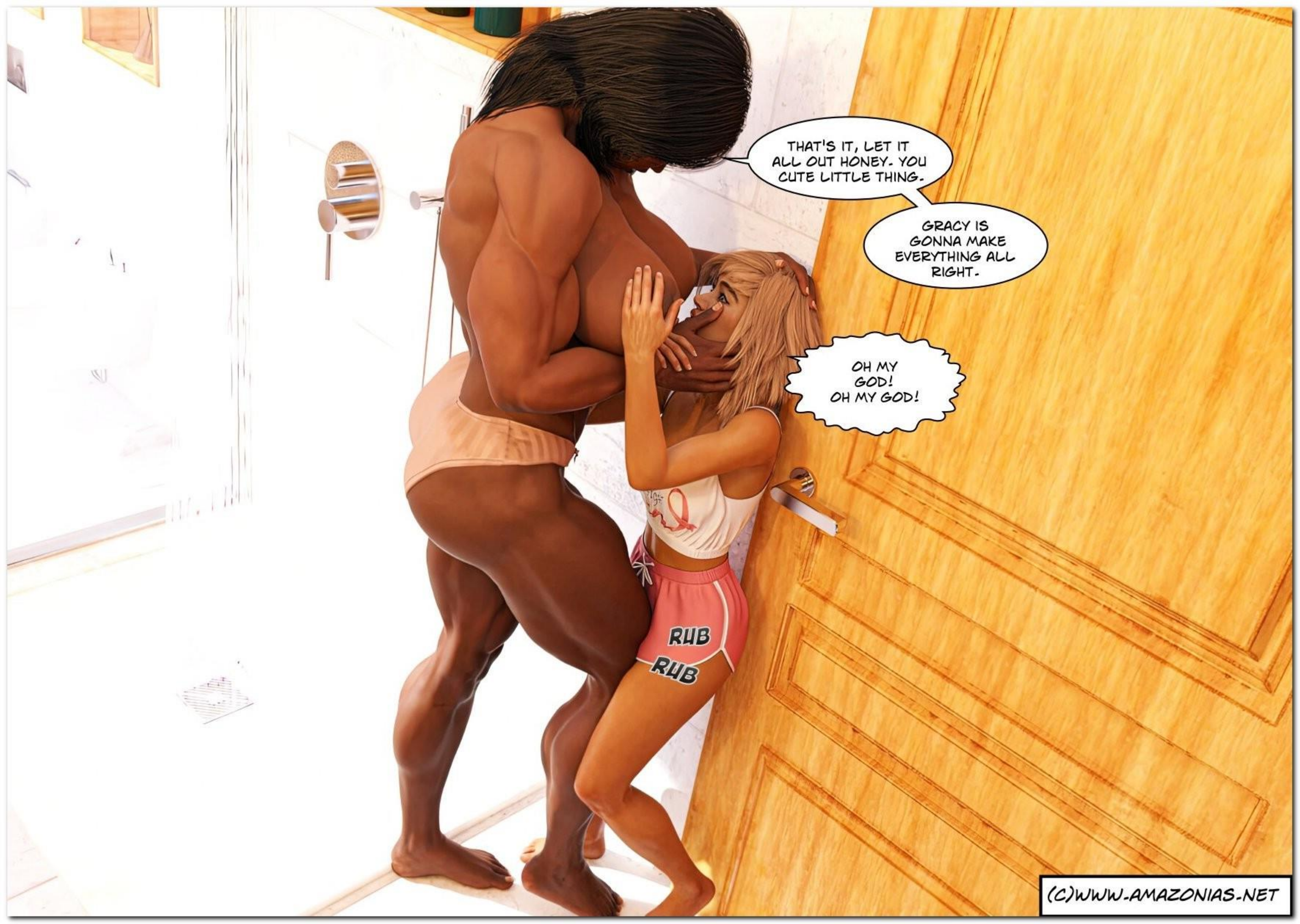
YOU... WANT...  
ME!

**PANT PANT**  
I... I CAN'T  
I MEAN I DIDN'T...

SOMETHING IN LINDA JUST  
SNAPPED, SHE LET OUT A LONG  
SIGH AND POURED HER HEART OUT.

**SIGH**

I WANT YOU...  
YOU ARE SO  
BEAUTIFUL, SO BIG  
AND STRONG.



THAT'S IT, LET IT  
ALL OUT HONEY. YOU  
CUTE LITTLE THING.

GRACY IS  
GONNA MAKE  
EVERYTHING ALL  
RIGHT.

OH MY  
GOD!  
OH MY GOD!



LINDA FELT GRACE'S KNEE BETWEEN HER  
LEG PUSH UPWARDS, LIFTING HER OFF HER  
FEET. SHE STRADDLED THE HUGE THIGH AS  
SHE FELT A THICK LIMB AGAINST HER  
GENITALIA.

AS LINDA FOUND HERSELF SITTING ON GRACE'S THIGH, HER FIELD OF VISION WAS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH BREASTS AS GRACE LEANED FORWARD, BURYING LINDA'S HEAD IN HER HUGE FLESHY GLOBE.

**AHH**

LOOK AT YOUR CUTE  
LITTLE HEAD, IT IS SO  
TINY

**MMFFFF!**



COME UP HERE YOU.  
DAMN, YOU ARE SO  
PRETTY LINDA, AND SO  
SEXY.

I WANTED TO  
GET MY HANDS ON  
YOU THE MOMENT I  
SAW YOU.

OH MY  
GOD, I FELT  
THE SAME  
WAY.

I WANTED  
TO RUN MY HANDS  
ALL OVER YOUR  
HARD BODY.

I WANTED TO  
FEEL HOW STRONG  
YOU ARE.

A comic book illustration showing a woman with long black hair lifting a man with blonde hair. The woman is wearing a pink bikini bottom and is lifting the man by his waist. The man is wearing a white tank top and pink shorts. They are in a room with a wooden door and a mirror. The woman is smiling and looking at the man. The man is looking up at her with a surprised expression. There are speech bubbles with the words 'GASP' and 'GIGGLE'. A larger speech bubble contains the text: 'OH THAT'S EASY, YOU ARE LIGHT AS A FEATHER. I COULD DO ANYTHING I WANT WITH YOUR LITTLE BODY.'

**GASP**

**GIGGLE**

OH THAT'S EASY,  
YOU ARE LIGHT AS A  
FEATHER. I COULD DO  
ANYTHING I WANT WITH  
YOUR LITTLE BODY.

A muscular Black man is carrying a blonde woman in his arms. He is shirtless and wearing brown pants. The woman is wearing a white tank top and pink shorts. They are in a room with a wooden door and a white tiled floor. The man is looking at the woman with a smile, and she is giggling.

NOW I AM  
GOING TO TAKE YOU  
TO THE BEDROOM, AND  
YOU WILL GET TO FEEL  
MORE OF MY BODY.

AND I OF  
YOURS, MY CUTE  
AND CUDDLY  
PRINCESS.

GIGGLE

OH MY!  
SOUNDS AMAZING.

BY THE TIME THEY GOT TO THE ROOM, LINDA HAD LATCHED HERSELF TO ON OF GRACE'S BREASTS AND WAS SUCKING AND LICKING AT THE VOLUMINOUS BOOB.

**AAHHH**

YOUR LIPS  
FEEL SO GOOD  
BABE.

**MMMM**



**AH**  
YOU LOOK SO  
ADORABLE, SUCKING  
ON MY BIG TITTIES. THIS  
IS SUCH A FUCKING  
TURN-ON!

**MMMM**



LINDA WAS SO ABSORBED IN HER TASK SHE DIDN'T ANSWER GRACE. SHE JUST STARED IN APPRECIATION AT GRACE'S BEAUTIFUL VISAGE.

NOW THAT YOU  
HAVE SEEN ME NAKED,  
IT'S YOUR TURN  
LITTLE LADY.

AH, BUT I...  
I AM  
EMBARRASSED.

NOW NOW,  
DON'T BE A TEASE  
LINDA. LET'S GET  
THOSE CLOTHES  
OFF.


THE CLOTHES CAME OFF, AND LINDA -RED FACED WITH EMBARRASSMENT- PULLED HER LEGS TO HER CHEST. GRACE GENTLY PUSH HER RIGHT HAND BETWEEN LINDA'S LEGS AND STARTED TO GENTLY CARESS HER.

THERE WE GO, SEE? THAT WASN'T SO BAD.

NOW JUST RELAX AND LET MOMMA GRACE MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD.

SIGH

JUST TAKE IT SLOW PLEASE, IT'S MY FIRST TIME WITH A GIRL.




JUST TRUST ME  
BABE, YOU WILL LOVE  
WHAT I AM GONNA DO  
TO YOU.

NOW LET'S GET RID  
OF THIS SHIRT.

GIGGLE

ALRIGHT, I TRUST  
YOU GRACEY, I AM  
ALL YOURS.



AWW, YOU ARE  
BLUSHING. WELL DON'T  
BE SHY LINDA, YOU ARE  
PERFECT.

AND LOOK  
AT THOSE PERKY  
BREASTS. THEY  
LOOK GOOD  
ENOUGH TO EAT.

AH, STOP IT  
GRACE.

LINDA YELLED IN SURPRISE, AS GRACE SUDDENLY LIFTED HER IN THE AIR WITH ONE ARM AS SHE BROUGHT LINDA'S BREAST INTO HER MOUTH.

OH MY GOD!

MMMM  
MMMM

YUMMY!  
LIKE APPLES.

LINDA WAS FLOATING ON AIR, LITERALLY. SHE ENJOYED FEELING GRACE'S STRENGTH AND HER PLEASURE WAS QUICKLY BUILDING UP.

AAAAHHH

LICK

SUCK

LINDA'S JUICES WERE RUNNING DOWN HER LEG WHEN GRACE PUT HER BACK DOWN ON HER LAP. HER LARGE FINGER MESSAGED HER WET PUSSY SLOWLY PUSHING ITS WAY IN.

WOW, YOU ARE ALREADY SO WET LITTLE LADY. AND WE JUST BARELY STARTED.

LET ME JUST SHOW YOU HOW MUCH MORE PLEASURE I CAN GIVE YOU.

FUCK!  
FUCK!



YES... YES  
THAT'S IT...  
FASTER  
FAAASTER!

AAAAHHH

THAT'S IT,  
THAT'S FUCKING  
IT. COME HARDER  
FOR ME LITTLE  
LADY

GRACE SUDDENLY STOOD UP, HOLDING  
LINDA WITH ONE ARM. AND WITH HER  
FREE HAND SHE KEPT AT LINDA'S PUSSY  
RELENTLESSLY.

GRACE DIDN'T STOP AS LINDA STARTED ORGASMING, SHE CONTINUED HER ASSAULT, NOW BACK ON LINDA'S TENDER BREASTS.

AH AH AH  
OH MY GOD,  
GRACE...  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?  
SSSTOP!

AAAAAAAAH!  
DON'T, DON'T  
STOP  
FUUUUCK

MMMM

AFTER A SECOND TUMULTUOUS ORGASM,  
GRACE FINALLY RELENTED AND LET LINDA  
OUT FOR A BREATHER.

NOW TELL  
THIS WASN'T THE  
BEST YOU HAVE  
EVER HAD!

GOD, I... I  
HAVE NO  
WORDS!

GIGGLE

THIS WAS  
THE BEST I  
EVER HAD!

YOU, YOU ARE THE  
BEST I EVER HAD.  
COME HERE YOU  
**KISS**

**MMMMMM**

GRACE INTERRUPTED LINDA'S KISS  
BY TURNING AROUND AND THROWING  
HER ACROSS THE ROOM.

WOAH!

I AM SORRY  
TO BURST YOUR  
BUBBLE SWEET THING,  
BUT WE ARE NOT  
DONE YET!



LINDA WATCHED MESMERIZED AS GRACE  
SAUNTERED SLOWLY TOWARDS LINDA, HER  
MUSCLES UNDULATING WITH EVERY MOVEMENT.

GOD GRACE,  
YOU ARE JUST...  
PERFECT.



A VERITABLE  
10/10

YOU ARE A  
FUCKING HOTTIE  
YOURSELF BABE, TIGHT  
BOD. PERKY BOOBS.

OH YOU  
FLATTERER YOU!

**GIGGLE**  
OH HONEY, YOU ARE  
SWEET. BUT YOU MAKE  
ME LOOK LIKE A  
CHILD.



OH BABY, IT  
ISN'T A  
COMPARISON. WE ARE  
PLAYING ON THE  
SAME SIDE.

AND YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW HOT YOU  
LOOK RIGHT NOW.

**MOAN** FUCK, YOU  
MADE ME CUM LIKE  
FOUR TIMES SO  
FAR.

BUT I AM SO  
HORNY FOR YOU  
RIGHT NOW.



AH BABE, IT'S MY TURN NOW.

YOUR...  
TURN?


IT'S YOUR TURN  
TO MAKE ME FEEL  
GOOD GIRL.

WAH, HOW?  
I, I DON'T  
KNOW.

DON'T WORRY  
BABE, I WILL  
SHOW YOU.

GRACE TOOK A SEAT ON LINDA'S FACE-  
CAREFUL NOT PUT TOO MUCH WEIGHT  
ON HER- AND JUST STARTED GYRATING.

AH  
AH  
AH



LINDA WAS JUST TRAPPED UNDER GRACE. THE OVERPOWERING SMELL OF HER SEX, HER WEIGHT, AND THE TASTE OF HER. SHE JUST KEPT LICKING AND SUCKING WANTING TO GET GRACE OFF FAST.



YES  
YES  
YES

AS GRACE WAS OVERCOME WITH PLEASURE. SHE SQUEEZED LINDA'S BODY HARD BETWEEN HER LEGS AND SCREAMED ON THE TOP OF HER LUNGS.

YES!  
AAAAHHHHHHH


LINDA WAS PANICKING, SHE KICKED AND SCREAMED, BUT HER VOICE WAS MUFFLED.

GRACE GOT OFF A LIMP LINDA, AND GENTLY LIFTED HER ONTO HER LAP.

HOLY...  
THAT WAS A FUCKING  
INCREDIBLE

YOUR CUTE LITTLE  
TONGUE AND LIPS  
WORK WONDERS.

GROIN



HEYA BABE, ARE YOU OKAY?  
I WASN'T TOO ROUGH ON YOU,  
WAS I?

LINDA WAS A LITTLE OUT OF IT,  
BUT THAT WASN'T HER PROBLEM.  
NOW THAT THE BIGGEST PART OF  
HER EXCITEMENT HAD WANED, SHE  
SUDDENLY HAD BECOME VERY  
AWARE OF THE SEVERITY OF WHAT  
SHE'D DONE.

SHE HAD BETRAYED DEAN.

LINDA SPENT YET ANOTHER  
SLEEPLESS NIGHT.

WHAT DID I  
DO?

DEAN LOVES  
ME SO MUCH,  
AND I DO LOVE  
HIM BACK.

SO WHY DID I  
JEOPARDIZE OUR  
FAMILY?

A close-up illustration of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair lying down with her eyes closed. A man's arm, with a visible stubble on his chest, is draped over her shoulder. A thought bubble originates from the woman's head.

NOW WHAT THE HELL  
SHOULD I DO.

THE NEXT MORNING LINDA HAD  
COME TO A DECISION.

WHAT?  
YOU WANT TO DO  
WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME  
DEAN, I WANT HER  
GONE!



GONE?  
WHY?  
WHAT HAPPENED?

DID SHE DO  
SOMETHING?



EASY HONEY,  
ARIGHT ARIGHT, I  
WILL LET HER GO.

DEAN, I TOLD  
YOU I WANT HER  
FUCKING GONE.


DEAN WENT OUTSIDE TO TALK TO GRACE.  
LINDA HEARD A HEATED EXCHANGE OUTSIDE, AND  
A COUPLE MINUTES LATER HE WAS BACK.

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
BABY?

DID YOU  
TELL HER?

IS SHE  
GONE?

AHH  
NOT REALLY!



SO LITTLE DEAN  
HERE IS TELLING ME  
YOU WANT TO LET ME  
GO?!

SO PLEASE LINDA,  
DO TELL HOW ARE YOU  
NOT SATISFIED WITH MY  
SERVICE!