



BEAR MARKET PART 1

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where the strong girls live



LITTLE JAMES HERE,
AND OTHER AMAZONIAS
ARTISTS... THEY PUT IN A
LOT OF EFFORT CREATING
THESE COMICS ABOUT US
AMAZONS. THEY'RE JAMES'
ONLY SOURCE OF
INCOME.

MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS-NET!

SO IF YOU UPLOAD A
COMIC ANYWHERE OR IF
YOU DOWNLOAD AN
ILLEGAL COPY, IT **HURTS**
HIS BUSINESS, IT HURTS
HIM, AND IT HURTS US,
AMAZONS.

IF YOU SEE PAID
COMICS UPLOADED
ANYWHERE, LET ME
KNOW AT
INFO@AMAZONIAS-NET.
I'LL **REWARD** YOU,
LITTLE ONE...

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!

TODAY WAS JUST LIKE ANY AT EMIL'S REALTIES, ONE OF THE LARGEST REAL ESTATE AGENCIES. THAT IS, UNLESS YOU WERE EMIL HENRI, THE CEO.

CEO INC



TODAY, ANYA, HIS ADOPTED DAUGHTER,
WAS VISITING. EMIL DREADED HER
VISITS, AS ANYA CAN BE A BIT MUCH...

COME ON
DADDY, STOP
BEING SUCH A
FOGEY.



FOGEY?!

YOU KNOW... A
STICK IN THE MUD.

SIGH

I JUST
CAN'T WITH YOU
ANYA.

DADDY... JUST
HEAR ME OUT, THIS
ISN'T LIKE THE LAST
TIME, I PROMISE.



YOUNG LADY, WE
HAVE BEEN DOWN THIS
ROAD MORE TIMES THAN
I COUNT.

YOU ALWAYS
COME UP WITH SOME
WILD IDEA AND I END UP
WITH THE BILL AFTER
YOU GET BORED WITH
IT.

AWWW,
THAT'S JUST
UNFAIR. NAME
ONE...

THE
OSTRICH
FARM

... I DIDN'T
KNOW THAT THERE
WOULD BE REAL
OSTRICHES IN THE
FARM. NAME
ANOTHER

THE BABY
BEAUTY SALON

GROAN

I REALLY
THOUGHT THAT
WOULD WORK.

BUT THIS
IS DIFFERENT
DAD.

ANYA STOOD UP AND WALKED TO EMIL'S DESK. THE GIRL STANDING UP WAS ALWAYS QUITE THE EXPERIENCE. EVER SINCE SHE WAS 8, 2 YEARS AFTER HER MOTHER'S PASSING, SHE HAD SHOT UP IN HEIGHT OVERTAKING LITTLE EMIL AND LEAVING HIM IN THE DUST SO FAST.

SIGH

HONEY, HOW IS THIS ANY DIFFERENT THAN ALL THOSE TIMES.

YOU HAVE A NEW WHIM, AND YOU WANT ME TO FOOT THE BILL.

A man in a dark suit, white shirt, and blue tie is sitting at a desk in an office. He is looking up at a woman's legs, which are wearing a shiny gold skirt and red high-heeled shoes. The office has a wooden floor, a desk with a black chair, and a filing cabinet in the background. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "GOD, SHE JUST KEEP GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER. AND WHY THE HELL DOES SHE NEED THOSE HEELS?".

GOD, SHE
JUST KEEP
GETTING BIGGER
AND BIGGER. AND WHY
THE HELL DOES SHE
NEED THOSE
HEELS?

EMIL'S HEART FLUTTERED AS SHE
LEANED IN CLOSE. SHE WAS JUST
SO BEAUTIFUL, SO LARGER THAN
LIFE.

IF YOU WOULD
JUST LET ME
EXPLAIN...

AAARIGHT,
GO AHEAD, TELL
ME ABOUT YOUR
NEW IDEA.

IT'S QUITE
SIMPLE, DADDY. I
WANT TO WORK HERE,
WITH YOU.

H HERE? IN REAL
ESTATE?

BUT YOU
KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT SALES,
OR REALTY.



IT CAN'T BE TOO
HARD, CAN IT?
YOU DO IT...

WH,
WHAT?

I WILL
PICK IT UP FAST,
PLEASE...

A woman with short, wavy purple hair and a blue ribbed sweater is sitting at a desk, leaning forward with her hands resting on her cheeks. She is looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression. To her left, a man's head is visible in profile, looking towards her. On the desk in front of her is a black office telephone. The background shows a window with vertical blinds and a brown leather office chair.

COME ON DADDY,
I WILL BE ON MY
BEST BEHAVIOUR, YOU
WON'T EVEN KNOW I
AM HERE.

SIGH

ARIGHT!

REALLY?

BUT THERE ARE
CONDITIONS.

YOU HAVE TO
PROVE YOURSELF
BEFORE YOU GET AN
OFFICE...

REALLY!!!

Wooooo!!!!

I AM GOING TO
REGRET THIS.

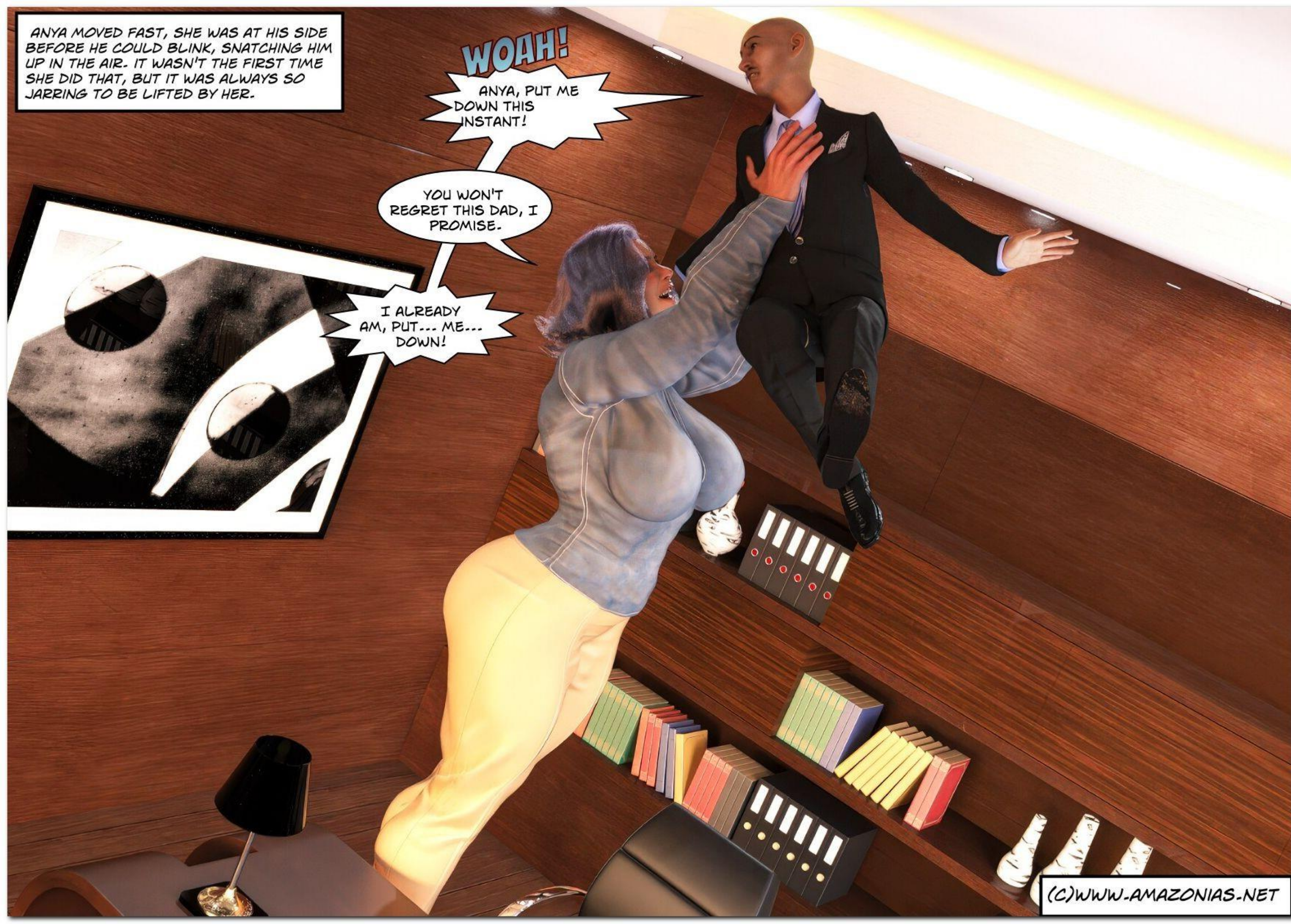
ANYA MOVED FAST, SHE WAS AT HIS SIDE BEFORE HE COULD BLINK, SNATCHING HIM UP IN THE AIR. IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME SHE DID THAT, BUT IT WAS ALWAYS SO JARRING TO BE LIFTED BY HER.

WOAH!

ANYA, PUT ME DOWN THIS INSTANT!

YOU WON'T REGRET THIS DAD, I PROMISE.

I ALREADY AM, PUT... ME... DOWN!





PUT YOU
DOWN? NEVER, I
AM GOING TO HUG
YOU TIGHTER,
LITTLE DADDY.

SIGH

YOU CAN'T JUST
PICK ME UP
WHENEVER YOU
WANT, ANYA.

SPECIALLY AT
WORK, WHAT WOULD
PEOPLE SAY?



AWWW
DON'T BE LIKE THAT, I
JUST LIKE CUDDLING AND
PAMPERING MY LITTLE
DADDY.

GROAN

ANYA...
EASE UP,
PLEASE!

SQUEEZE

A man in a dark suit and a woman in a grey dress are lying on a wooden floor. The man is on top of the woman, with his hands resting on her face. He is looking down at her with a serious expression. The woman is looking up at him with a slight smile. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "COME ON LITTLE BABY DADDY, YOU KNOW YOU LIKE IT. JUST RELAX AND LET ME SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU." The background shows a wooden floor and some colorful boxes.

COME ON
LITTLE BABY DADDY,
YOU KNOW YOU LIKE IT.
JUST RELAX AND LET ME
SHOW YOU HOW MUCH
I LOVE YOU.

A FEW DAYS LATER, ANYA WAS AT HER FIRST
SHOWING, READY TO PROVE HERSELF.





DAMN, JUST IN
TIME. THE CLIENT
SHOULD BE HERE ANY
MINUTE.

COMING IN FROM THE BACK, IN HER NERVOUSNESS ANYA DIDN'T CONTAIN HER OWN STRENGTH... AND AS SHE OPENED THE DOOR, SHE JUST TORE IT OFF ITS HINGES.

OH MY GOD!

CRACK

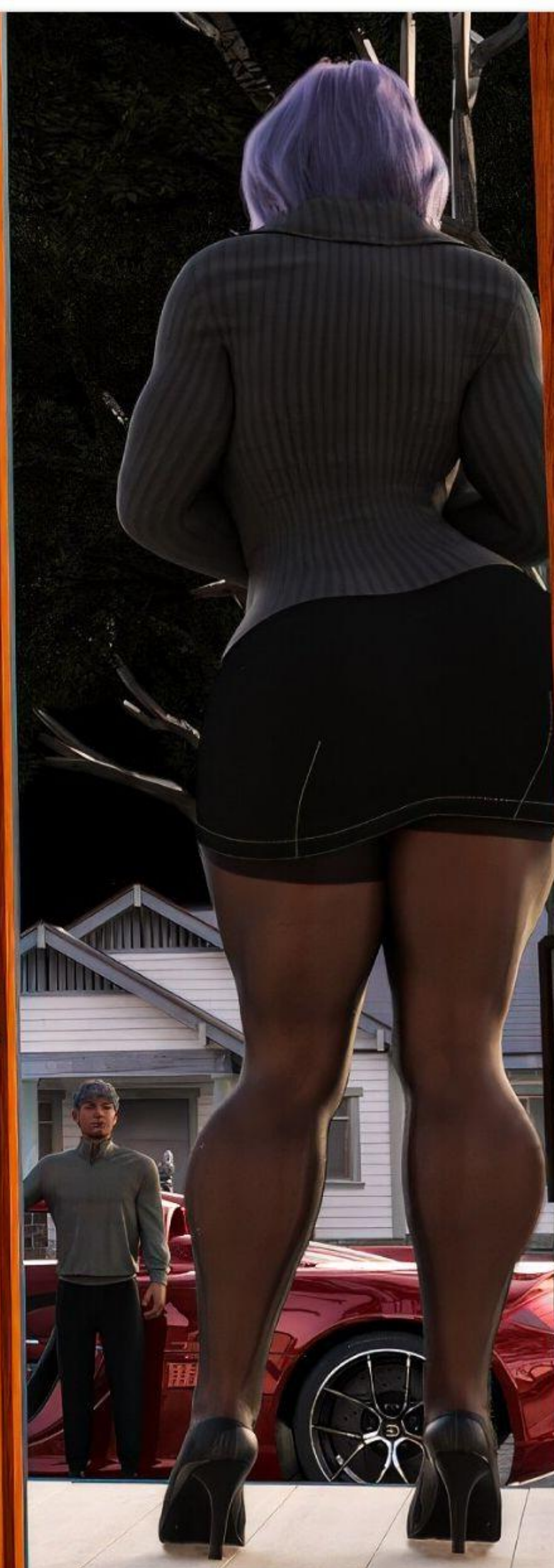


WHAT THE HELL
ARE THESE THINGS
MADE OUT FROM...

LET'S JUST PUT
THIS HERE FOR NOW.
WORRY ABOUT IT
LATER.

GET IT
TOGETHER ANYA,
DON'T FUCKING RUIN
THIS.

SHE HEARD THE RED MUSCLE CAR BEFORE SHE SAW IT. SHE WATCHED THE CLIENT STEP OUT AND HEAD FOR THE HOUSE. SHE HAD BEEN WARNED BEFOREHAND THAT HE WAS PRETTY HARD TO DEAL WITH.





HELLO MR.
RUDENT. I AM
ANYA...

SAVE IT YOUNG
LADY, DON'T BOTHER
WITH PLEASANTRIES. I
AM GOING TO FORGET
YOUR NAME IN A
MINUTE.

HOLY...
WHAT THE HELL DO
THEY FEED YOU?

ANYA WAS TAKEN BACK BY HIS RUDE BEHAVIOUR, BUT SHE GROUND HER TEETH AND TRIED TO BE PROFESSIONAL.

I JUST WANTED TO INTRODUCE MYSELF AND WELCOME YOU MR. RUDENT

WHAT DID I JUST SAY YOUNG LADY.

I TRULY HOPE YOU ARE NOT AS THICK AS YOU LOOK.

WAH...?!

SIGH

IT WAS A LONG SHOT ANYWAY!

ANYA FOLLOWED HIM HURRIEDLY,
SHOCKED BY HIS ATTITUDE AND
STRUGGLING TO GATHER HER THOUGHTS

GOD...
SUCH A JERK!

I AM ONLY
HERE AS A FAVOUR TO
EMIL, I USUALLY USE
PROFESSIONALS FOR MY
REAL ESTATE
INVESTMENTS.

SO HOW ABOUT
WE MAKE THIS
FAST.

AT LEAST AS
FAST AS YOUR BIG
ASS CAN MANAGE.



YOU WILL
SEE SIR, THAT I
AM VERY
PROFESSIONAL

IF YOU WILL
JUST FOLLOW ME
TO THE KITCHEN---

BUT ANYA SPOKE TOO SOON...

SLAM

OUCH



WHAT HAPPENED NEXT
WAS ALMOST COMICAL



ANYA PICKED HIM UP LIKE AN
AFTERTHOUGHT. SHE HELD HIM
BY THE ARMS LIKE A CHILD AS
HE WIGGLED AND PROTESTED.

I AM SO
SORRY MR
RUDENT, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
SAY.

PUT ME
DOWN YOU
OVERGROWN...



THERE-
THERE, I HAVE
PUT YOU DOWN.

I DIDN'T- AH-
MEAN TO MR
RUDENT.

YOU ARE
JUST TOO
LIGHT.

I AM NOT LIGHT, I
AM A NORMAL MAN.
UNLIKE YOU- YOU ARE
RIDICULOUSLY HUGE!

YOU CAN'T
JUST GO AROUND
MANHANDLING
PEOPLE LIKE
THAT.

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
YOU?!

SNIFFLE
I AM
TERRIBLY SORRY
SIR, I ...

FORGET IT, LET'S
JUST GET THIS OVER
WITH.



FUCK, FUCK
FUUUUCK!!!

THAT
LITTLE
FUCKER, I JUST
WANT TO GRAB HIM
AND TWIST HIS
FUCKING BODY

I WILL FUCKING
SHOW HIM...

GASP
OH MY
GOD!

CRASH

A comic book panel depicting a scene on a staircase. A woman with long purple hair, wearing a grey ribbed cardigan and a black skirt, stands on the stairs looking down with a concerned expression. A man with grey hair, wearing a grey sweater, is lying on the ground at the bottom of the stairs, looking up at her. The background shows a white wall and a wooden floor.

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? WHAT DID YOU DO?

PANT

NOTHING...
JUST KNOCKED
OVER A POT.

PANT

LET ME
JUST SHOW YOU
UPSTAIRS.

HMF!



I AM ALREADY
RUNNING LATE, SO
LET'S JUST WRAP THIS
UP.

I AM GOING
FIRST, I DON'T
WANT YOUR GIANT
ASS IN MY FACE
AGAIN.

THAT...
THAT'S SO...

SIGH

I WILL BE
RIGHT BEHIND
YOU.

ANYA FOLLOWED HIM UP THE STAIRS
BRISKLY, HER LONG STRIDE EATING
UP THE STEPS. AT THE TOP OF
STAIRS RUDENT TURNED TO WATCH
HER SHADOW LOOM OVER HIM.

OH DEAR
GOD!

AS SHE REACHED THE TOP OF THE STAIRS, ANYA SLIPPED AND LIKE A GIANT SKYSCRAPER TOPPLED FORWARD TOWARDS LITTLE RUDENT.

WOAH!

HOLY! THIS ISN'T HAPPENING!

DEAR GOD!

ANYA TRIED HER BEST TO BRACE HERSELF, BUT STILL SHE RAN BOOB FIRST INTO THE POOR LITTLE GUY. TO HIM IT FELT LIKE BEING HIT BY A 50 POUND BEACH BALL.

SMACK

AAAAHHH!



GRUNT

YOU
INSIGNIFICANT ANT, I
OUGHT TO JUST CRUSH
YOUR LITTLE CHEST
UNDER MY FOOT.

WHA-
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

LET ME GO,
STEP OFF...

YOU ARE IN
NO FUCKING PLACE
TO BE GIVING ORDERS,
YOU SHOULD START
BEGGING FOR YOUR
LIFE.

I- I WILL
SUE YOU.

RUDENT FOUGHT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT,
PUNCHING AND PUSHING AT HER LEG, BUT IT
WAS ALL FOR NAUGHT. SHE WAS IMMOVABLE
AND HIS LITTLE FISTS SEEMED LIKE NOTHING
BUT MOSQUITO BITES TO HER.

GIGGLE

SUE?
SQUASHED BUGS
CAN'T DO SHIT, THEY
WILL BE SCRAPPING
YOU OFF MY SHOE
WITH A SPOON

THIS- THIS
IS ASSAULT,
Y-YOU MANIAC.

- **GROAN**

LET- ME-
GO!

POUND

LET YOU GO ? I
AM GOING TO TAKE MY
TIME PUTTING YOU IN YOUR
PLACE, CRUSHING YOU
THOROUGHLY.

POUND

POUND

ACKKK!

IN A BURST OF STRENGTH, ANYA
HAULED HIM STRAIGHT OVERHEAD TO
SLAM HIM AGAINST THE CEILING.

SLAM

CAN'T-
BREATHE!

LOOK AT YOU
NOW, NOT SO HIGH
AND MIGHTY.

GIGGLE

WELL I GUESS
YOU **ARE** PRETTY
HIGH.



LITTLE INSECTS
LIKE YOU SHOULD
LEARN THEIR PLACE, NOT
GO AROUND INSULTING
THEIR BETTERS.

JUST LOOK AT YOU,
TURNING ALL SHADES OF
BLUE AND I AM NOT
EVEN SQUEEZING
YET.

I COULD FUCKING
CRUSH YOU RIGHT NOW,
AND IT WOULDN'T TAKE
ME MORE EFFORT THAN
CLOSING MY FIST.

PLEASE

I WILL
TAKE IT.

I WILL
BUY THE
HOUSE.

PLEASE,
JUST LET ME
GO.

WITH HIS PLEADING AND CHANGE OF HEART, ANYA EASED UP AND COLOUR SLOWLY RETURNED TO THE MAN'S FACE. SHE WAS STILL HOLDING HIS WHEEZING FORM AS A LIGHT BULB LIT UP IN HER HEAD.

REALLY?
THAT WAS... A QUICK
CHANGE OF HEART

INTERESTING...
THAT WAS
ENLIGHTENING

OH GOD...
I WILL BUY IT
I WILL BUY IT!

AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT DAY, ANYA CELEBRATED THE GOOD NEWS WITH HER DAD, PICKING HIM UP IN ALL HER ENTHUSIASM AND RESTING HIM ON HER LAP. THE POOR MAN HAD NO WAY OF RESISTING HER ENERGY...

THAT'S GREAT DEAR!

HOW THE HELL DID SHE MANAGE THAT.

THE GUY PRETTY MUCH WROTE A BLANK CHECK.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT DAD, BY THE END HE WAS LITERALLY BEGGING ME TO BUY THE PROPERTY.

A woman with long, wavy purple hair and green eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a red, low-cut, textured dress. She is embracing a man from behind. The man is wearing a black suit jacket and is seen from the back, with his head tilted slightly. The background consists of large windows with black frames, showing a bright, sunny day with some greenery visible outside. There are three speech bubbles in the image.

AFTER A ROUGH
START, I HAVE HIT MY
STRIDE.

I LEARNED
ABOUT MY
STRENGTHS AND
THAT WILL HELP ME
ALOT GOING
FORWARD.

THAT'S ALL I
WANTED DEAR, I
WANT YOU TO
LEARN AND GROW
AS A PERSON.

A woman with long, wavy purple hair and a red, low-cut top is sitting on a man's lap. She is holding a large, smooth, brown sphere with both hands. The man is wearing a dark suit and a blue tie. They are in a room with a staircase and a window with white blinds in the background. There are three speech bubbles in the image.

I KNOW DADDY,
AND I AM GOING TO
MAKE YOU PROUD.

AND I WILL EARN
MY PLACE HERE,
BESIDE YOU.

OH MY
GOD!
SHE IS GOING TO
BE HERE,
EVERYDAY!!!

FROM HER FIRST SALE, ANYA HAD LEARNED
THAT SHE COULD USE HER BODY TO MAKE
MEN PLIABLE AND FORCE A SALE... AND
FROM THEN ON, SHE DIDN'T HOLD BACK...



MOST MEN WERE NATURALLY INTIMIDATED BY HER SIZE AND FEMININITY. SHE HARDLY HAD TO DO ANYTHING BUT LOOM OVER THEM, TRAPPING THEM BETWEEN FEAR AND DESIRE.





SHE WOULD THEN SEAL THE DEAL WITH A REWARD FOR THE GOOD BOYS, RUBBING OR SMOTHERING THEM, LETTING THEM FEEL HER LARGE THICK BODY AGAINST THEM. THAT USUALLY WAS ENOUGH TO DRIVE MOST MEN OVER THE EDGE.

A woman with long, wavy purple hair is reclining on a light-colored, textured sofa. She is wearing a black halter-neck top with a red and white graphic design and red high-heeled sandals with black straps. Her legs are bent and raised, and she is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A man with short dark hair is lying on his side on the same sofa, wearing a black t-shirt with red and white graphics. He is looking towards the camera. The background consists of a wooden wall and a large abstract painting with blue, purple, and white colors.

FOR THE MORE RESILIENT CLIENTS, SHE WOULD
BRING OUT THE BIG GUNS. A LONG DRAWN OUT
SESSION IN HER ARMS OR BETWEEN HER PYTHON
THIGHS WOULD LEAVE THEM BEGGING HER TO
SIGN ANYTHING.



IN EVERY CASE, ANYA FOUND A WAY TO
CLOSE. HER ARSENAL WAS VAST AND SHE
KNEW JUST HOW TO LEAVE A MAN
BREATHLESS.

THAT WASN'T TO SAY THERE WERE
SOME HICCUPS ALONG THE WAY.

WELL YOU
ARE QUITE THE BIG
BOY AREN'T YOU. THERE
AREN'T MANY THAT COULD
LOOK ME DEAD IN THE
EYE LIKE THAT.

YOU ARE THE
ONE TO TALK, BIG
GIRL

NOT THAT I AM
COMPLAINING.



I DO LIKE SOME
MEAT ON MY GIRLS.

OH, BIG
MISTAKE. REALLY
BIG MISTAKE.

GRAB

ANYA'S REACTION WAS SWIFT AND UNCOMPROMISING. SHE HAULED THE EX FOOTBALL PLAYER LIKE A BALE OF HAY AS HE FLAILED HELPLESSLY. EVEN IN HIS PROFESSIONAL DAYS HE HAD NEVER BEEN MANHANDLED LIKE THIS.

YOU MISTAKE YOUR SIZE FOR STRENGTH, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW WRONG YOU ARE.

TO ME, YOU ARE JUST A BIG TUB OF LARD.

WOAH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?

PUT ME DOWN YOU LUNATIC!

IN JUST A FEW SECONDS, ANYA HAD HIM HOWLING IN PAIN. AND IN A FEW MINUTES BAWLING LIKE A BABY.

BIG MEN LIKE YOU ARE USED TO GETTING WHAT THEY WANT

YOU THINK JUST CAUSE OF YOUR SIZE, NO ONE CAN SAY NO TO YOU?

WELL, I AM HERE TO TEACH YOU OTHERWISE.

AWWWWW

OH GOD... PLEASE STOP!

SUFFICE IT TO SAY, SHE HAD HIM WRAPPED AROUND HER LITTLE FINGER BY THE END. AND HAD HERSELF A LOYAL CLIENT.

HER FATHER, HOWEVER, HAD CONCERNS...

FOR GOD'S SAKE,
HOW THE HELL IS SHE
DOING THIS IN THIS
MARKET?

I DON'T KNOW
SIR, WE HAVE DONE
AS YOU SAID AND SENT
HER THE MOST
TROUBLESOME
CLIENTS.

SHE EVEN GOT
JAKE COWFIELD TO
CLOSE ON THE
ELLINGTON
PROPERTY.

JAKE
COWFIELD... HOW
THE HELL IS SHE
DOING THIS?



THIS IS VERY
TROUBLING. I THINK I
HAVE TO GET MORE
CREATIVE.

LET'S GIVE HER A REAL
CHALLENGE...

ANYA PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS
FOR THIS SHOWING. SHE DIDN'T
LEAVE ANYTHING TO CHANCE.

THIS GUY
WON'T KNOW WHAT
HIT HIM.

BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING
SHE DIDN'T SEE COMING.

THERE HE IS...
BUT...

OH... HIS
WIFE?

IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES

A FEW MINUTES EARLIER,
GEORGE AND LINDA WERE IN THE
CAR COMING UP ON THE HOUSE.

I HAVE A BAD
FEELING ABOUT THIS
GEORGE.

YOU WORRY
TOO MUCH DEAR, THIS
IS A SIMPLE JOB.

EASIEST
MONEY WE WILL
EVER MAKE.



WE ARE HERE
LINDA

WILL YOU
LOOK AT THAT,
THAT CAR IS
MASSIVE.

I WONDER IF IT'S
CUSTOM MADE. IT
MUST HAVE COST A
FORTUNE.

A man and a woman are standing outdoors next to a black car with its driver-side door open. The man, on the left, is wearing a light blue short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark pants. The woman, on the right, is wearing a blue short-sleeved top and black pants. They are facing each other in conversation. In the background, there is a pond and some trees. A red car is partially visible on the left. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

BABY, I AM
TELLING YOU,
SOMETHING IS NOT
RIGHT. THERE IS NO
SUCH THING AS EASY
MONEY

GOD!
JUST RELAX
BABE

THE COUPLE HEARD A VOICE AND
TURNED, AND JUST LIKE THAT
GEORGE'S ARGUMENT DIED IN HIS
THROAT.

HEY, YOU MUST
BE GEORGE.

I AM ANYA, WE
TALKED ON THE
PHONE.

I TOLD YOU, I
FREAKIN TOLD YOU. NO
SUCH THING AS EASY
MONEY.

OH MY...
YOU WOULDN'T
SAY.

LINDA SAW HER HUSBAND'S SMITTEN LOOK AND HER FEAR TURNED TO ANGER. SHE SMACKED HIM IN THE SHOULDER WITH HER SMALL FIST.

OH WOW!
THEY ARE SO TINY!
MAN, THIS IS GOING
TO BE SO MUCH
FUN.

EYES,
DOWN HERE
YOU JERK. STOP
STARING AT
HER

BABE, EASY
THERE. YOU KNOW
I GOT ONLY EYES
FOR YOU

BUT HAVE
YOU SEEN THE
SIZE OF HER?



BUT I THOUGHT
YOU WERE COMING
BY YOURSELF

IS THIS THE
MRS?

GEORGE,
SERIOUSLY,
LET'S JUST
LEAVE.

I DON'T
WANT TO DO
THIS.

ANYA SENSED THE WOMAN'S RELUCTANCE,
AND SAW THAT GEORGE WAS ALREADY
HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS. SHE KNEW SHE
HAD TO STEP IN.

LISTEN GUYS,
THERE IS NOTHING
TO BE WORRIED ABOUT.
WE ARE JUST GOING TO
TAKE A QUICK WALK
THROUGH THE
HOUSE.

YOU CAN TRUST
ME, I DON'T BITE.

SHE FOCUSED ON GEORGE, NOTICING HIS AWESTRUCK EXPRESSION AS SHE LOOMED OVER HIM.

SIGH

THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO BAD, DOES IT SWEETIE? WE GET TO HANG OUT TOGETHER FOR A LITTLE BIT

GEODORGY...
COME ON!

IT IS JUST FOR A FEW MINUTES, LINDA. WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

N-NO, NO IT DOESN'T



I AM
SORRY, BUT I
DON'T WANT TO.
THIS HOUSE IS TOO
BIG FOR US.

OH HONEY,
DON'T LET THE
HOUSE'S SIZE
INTIMIDATE YOU.

THERE IS SO
MUCH A BIG
HOUSE CAN DO
FOR YOU.

AND I CAN
ALREADY TELL,
LITTLE GEORGIE
HERE IS DYING TO
FIND OUT.

ANYA SUDDENLY TURNED TO THE HOUSE, NOT LOOKING BACK. SHE KNEW SHE HAD THE GUY HOOKED.

AND IT'S REALLY HOW YOU USE THE SPACE, DARLING. SO LET'S JUST GET STARTED.

GASP

GEORGE,
DON'T,
PLEASE.

DON'T BE
LIKE THAT
LINDA, COME
ON.

pull

ANYA STARTED WITH THE LIVING ROOM. WHICH DESPITE ITS SIZE SEEMED CONFINED, AND ANYA SEEMED EVEN BIGGER.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE HIGH CEILINGS ARE REALLY BENEFECIAL

IT CAN COME REAL HANDY.



I KNOW THIS LARGE
SPACE COULD BE
OVERWHELMING LITTLE
ONES.

YOU JUST
NEED SOMEONE
THAT CAN FILL IT
FOR YOU.

GEORGE AND LINDA WERE ALREADY INTIMIDATED, BUT FEELING ANYA'S LARGE HANDS CUPPING THEIR HEADS THEY WERE SHOOK. EVEN GEORGE IN HIS LOVE STUPOR FELT A TINGE OF DREAD AS HE FELT THE POWER IN HER HAND.

I THINK YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN RIGHT LINDA

GASP

SHE IS SO BIG...
OH MY GOD!

ANYA MOVED THEM ALONG, WITH LARGE FIRM HANDS ON THEIR BACKS, TOWARD THE GARAGE. THEY LET HER GUIDE THEM, FEELING THEY HAD NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER.

NOW HERE IS A ROOM FOR THE BIG MAN OF THE HOUSE.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT LITTLE GEORGIE.

Y-YES!

ALTHOUGH, WITH ME AROUND, YOU ARE JUST THE MAN, HUH?

GIGGLE

I AM JUST KIDDING, SWEETIE.



JUST WHAT
EVER YOUR HEART
DESIRES, YOU HAVE
THE SPACE FOR IT.

YOU CAN
HAVE A CRAFT
STATION, A GAME
ROOM. A MAN
CAVE!

DESPITE EVERYTHING, ANYA WAS REALLY CHARISMATIC. SHE TALKED CONFIDENTLY, ACTUALLY SELLING THE HOUSE. EVEN LINDA WAS DRAWN IN.

AND JUST CHECK THESE OUT, THEY COULD TAKE THE WEIGHT OF A GROWN MAN WITHOUT ANY GIVE.

KNOCK

KNOCK

REALLY?
THAT'S
IMPRESSIVE.

BUT ALL THAT WAS
SHORT-LIVED, AS ANYA QUICKLY
GOT BACK TO HER OLD TRICKS.

YES, REALLY. HOW
ABOUT A LITTLE
DEMONSTRATION.

YOU ARE NOT
A MAN, AND HARDLY
FULL GROWN BUT YOU
ARE REALLY CUTE.

WAIT- WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

GASP

HEYYY!!!

LINDA LET OUT A SCREECH AS SHE WAS SUDDENLY AIRBORNE. ANYA HAD LIFTED HER SO EASILY AND SMOOTHLY IT BLEW HER MIND. SHE KNEW FROM EXPERIENCE GERORGE COULDN'T LIFT HER THAT EASILY

WAIT-
WAIT, LET HER
GO!.

THERE WE
GO, LET'S JUST
GET YOU UP THERE
LITTLE ONE.

WOAH!

YOU ARE
SO
STRONG!

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HONEY,
MAYBE I COULD
SHOW YOU
SOMETIME.

GASP

SEE, I DON'T
EXAGGERATE. I
COULD YOU PUT UP
THERE NEXT TO HER AND
THE SHELVES WON'T
EVEN BUDGE.

CAN YOU
REALLY...?

CAN YOU
REALLY LIFT
HIM UP HERE
TOO?

I- I DON'T
CARE RIGHT NOW,
PUT HER DOWN
NOW...

DON'T WORRY
BABY, I GOT YOU.

ANYA MOVED FORWARD, GIVING GEORGE A GENTLE NUDGE WITH HER HIP. IT WAS ANYTHING BUT GENTLE FOR HIM, AS IT HIT HIM IN THE CHEST AND PROPELLED HIM BACKWARDS WITH SUCH FORCE.

AWWWW
WATCH IT!

SMACK

BABY, I COULD LIFT HIM WITH ONE ARM WITHOUT EVEN TRYING.

NOW HOW ABOUT WE GET ON WITH THE TOUR, LET'S GET YOU DOWN AND TO THE KITCHEN

GEORGE WAS HAVING A HARD TIME CATCHING HIS BREATH AND GETTING TO HIS FEET. ANYA HAD REALLY KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF HIM WITHOUT EVEN TRYING...

WHAT ABOUT GEORGE, IS HE OK?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM DEAR, HE IS OK.

COUGH

OH GOD!
WHAT DID I GET
US INTO.

ANYA TOOK HER TIME, SAUNTERING TO THE KITCHEN. LINDA WAS CLINGING TO HER DESPERATELY, DESPITE HER FEAR THAT WAS QUITE EXHILARATING, BEING HELD LIKE A CHILD, HER LEGS AROUND ANYA'S WAIST. SHE WAS WARM—SOLID AND EXPANSIVE. LINDA COULDN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME SHE'D BEEN HANDLED LIKE THIS. OR... AT ALL. IT WAS DIZZYING. WHEN HE COULD FINALLY TAKE A FULL BREATH, GEORGE RUSHED BEHIND THEM.

LINDA, BABY.
ARE YOU OK?

PANT
THAT
WAS... **PANT**
UNBELIEVABLE!



LET'S LET
LITTLE LINDA TAKE A
BREATH HERE, WHILE I
SHOW YOU THE
CABINETS.

AND MAYBE I
WILL LET YOU TOO
TAKE A TURN.

WHAT? DO YOU
MEAN...

HUH?



COME ON,
JUST LOOK AT HOW
HUGE THE STORAGE
IS.

THEY ARE
QUITE
TOWERING.

WOULD YOU
LIKE A CLOSER
LOOK AT THEM?

OH MY GOD,
HE LOOKS SO TINY.
SHE MAKES HIM LOOK
LIKE A LITTLE
CHILD.

NO WONDER
SHE WAS SAYING
SHE COULD LIFT US
BOTH IN ONE ARM.

JUST LOOK AT
HER.

MOAN

OH MY GOD,
WHY AM I SO
TURNED ON!

LINDA WATCHED MAYA AS SHE TALKED TO GEORGE. THE COMPARISON WAS UNREAL. SPECIALLY WHEN SHE WENT TO ONE KNEE AND WAS STILL TALLER THAN HIM.

A CLOSER
LOOK ?
HOW?

THESE FORK
LIFTS
OFCOURSE.

BRACE
YOURSELF,
GEORGIE, YOU
ARE GOING FOR
A RIDE.

IN A FLASH, GEORGE WAS
AIR BORNE

WOAH!

WH- WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

GASP

OH MY GOD!

GIGGLE

WHY, I AM
SHOWING YOU THE
CABINETS OF
COURSE.



OH COME ON,
DON'T LOOK SO
GLUM.

I CAN TELL YOU
LIKE THIS.

RUBBING AGAINST
ME LIKE THIS, YOU
WOULD BE A EUNUCH IF
YOU DIDN'T GET A
REACTION.

DON'T WORRY,
LITTLE LINDA
DOESN'T HAVE
TO KNOW.

GOODNESS,
HE LOOKS LIKE
HER BABY.

IS THIS
HOW I
LOOKED LIKE
WHEN SHE
CARRIED ME.

OH MY, OH
MY!

ANYA FINALLY LOWERED HIM GENTLY TO THE FLOOR, AND LED THE DAZED COUPLE TO THEIR FINAL DESTINATION, THE BEDROOM.

AND FINALLY WE COME TO MY FAVOURITE ROOM IN THE HOUSE.

THE BEDROOM DO YOU GUYS KNOW WHY IT IS MY FAVOURITE?

HUH?

ANYA LOOMED OVER THE LITTLE COUPLE, LEANING FORWARD. HER VOLUMINOUS BREASTS HANGING DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THEM.

AWWW
YOU ARE A BIT
SLOW AREN'T
YOU?

GIGGLE

LUCKY FOR
YOU I DON'T
MIND.

WELL,
BECAUSE THAT'S
WHERE ALL MY DATES
END UP, LITTLE
ONE

THIS IS
WHERE I JUST
EAT- THEM- UP

I- UH-
WOW!!!!

ANYA WAS DIALLED IN TO THE LITTLE COUPLE'S REACTIONS, SHE KNEW WHEN TO PUSH AND SHE DIDN'T HESITATE. SHE WAS READY TO CLOSE IN THE DEAL, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

YUP, THAT'S WHAT ALL OF THEM SAY TOO.

I CAN QUITE TELL YOU LIKE THE HOUSE, VERY MUCH.

SO HOW ABOUT YOU COME SIT ON BIG ANYA'S LAP AND MAKE ME AN OFFER?

I- WH- OH GOD!

MOAN!

HEY... WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP IT!

WE ARE NOT GOING TO BUY THE HOUSE. JUST STOP

RUB

RUB

WHAT?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

SOB

WE WERE
NEVER GOING
TO BUY, IT WAS
JUST A JOB.

WE JUST
HAD TO PRETEND
WE WERE
BUYERS.

PLEASE,
JUST LET US
GO.

AH-
AHHHH!

GRAB

ANYA LET GO OF GEORGE
WHO IMMEDIATELY FELL TO
THE FLOOR, BEFORE
STANDING MENACINGLY OVER
THE PETRIFIED LINDA.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KINDA GRIFT YOU
ARE RUNNING HERE, BUT
YOU SURE AS SHIT
CHOOSE THE WRONG
DAY FOR IT.

PLEASE, IT
IS NOT A SCAM.
WE JUST GOT
HIRED TO ACT AS
BUYERS.

ANYA SPENT MERE SECONDS ABSORBING THE INFORMATION, HER FURY RISING. BEFORE WITH A GROWL SHE BENT TO GRAB GEORGE BY THE

GROWL

WASTE MY
TIME, WILL YOU?
PLAY ME FOR A
FOOL?

GASP

NO- NO
IT WAS JUST A
JOB, WE DIDN'T
KNOW



АААААААА!

OH YEAH?
JUST A JOB?

I WONDER IF THEY
WILL PAY FOR YOUR
MEDICAL AFTER I AM
DONE WITH YOU

OH MY
GOD, PLEASE!
YOU ARE GOING
TO HURT HIM.

ANYA'S FURY WAS TERRIFYING, SHE YANKED
GEORGE OFF THE FLOOR LIKE HE WEIGHED
NOTHING. SHE SHOOK HIM WITH SUCH ANGER
THAT LINDA YELLED IN FEAR. IT SEEMED
SHE WAS ABOUT TO TEAR HIS HEAD OFF.

LINDA'S PLEAS ACTUALLY GOT THROUGH TO ANYA, WHO RECOGNIZED THE PRECARIOUS POSITION. SHE SWITCHED GEARS, PULLING HIM IN FOR A CRUSHING BEAR HUG

I DON'T WANT THIS TO BE OVER FAST, SO I AM GOING TO TAKE MY TIME MAKING YOU REGRET THE DAY YOU TOOK THIS JOB

WAIT-WAIT. JUST LET US GO.

WE ARE NOT EVEN GOING TO-



THAT'S ENOUGH OUT
OF YOU, I HAVE HAD IT
WITH YOUR SHRILL
VOICE.

JUST SHUT THE
HELL UP!

ANYA'S CONTROL WAS SCARY. SHE MAINTAINED POWERFUL PRESSURE ON GEORGE'S ONE ARM. HE COULD BARELY DRAW A BREATH. WITH EVERY BREATH SHE TOOK, HER BREASTS PUSHED INTO HIS CHEST, BENDING HIS RIBS. AT THE SAME TIME SHE HAD LINDA OFF THE FLOOR WITH ONE ARM, HER STRONG GRIP SQUEEZING HER SKULL PAINFULLY.

GROAN

YOU AREN'T IN THE CLEAR DEAR, YOU WILL GET YOUR TURN. JUST PIPE DOWN IN THE MEANTIME.

YOU DON'T WANT ME GETTING TO YOU ANY FASTER.

SQUEEL

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red ribbed top and red ribbed underwear, is leaning over a man lying on a bed. The man is wearing a white shirt and purple underwear. The scene is set in a room with a wooden door and a metal railing in the background.

ANYA THEN REMOVED HER TOP AND THREW
GEORGE TO THE BED. HE BOUNCED ONCE
AND LOOKED UP DAZED. HE WAS FACED
WITH QUITE THE SIGHT AS SHE WAS COMING
DOWN ON HIM - FAST.

OH MY GOODNESS!



MMM COMFY, YOUR
LITTLE RAG OF A
HUSBAND MAKES FOR A
GOOD CUSHION.

SOB

PLEASE, I
SWEAR, I DIDN'T
WANT TO COME
HERE. I TOLD HIM IT
WAS A BAD IDEA.

COULDA, WOULDNA,
SHOULDA. IT DOESN'T
MATTER, YOU ARE AS
COMPLICIT AS HIM.

AND IF YOU
LITTLE DIPSHITS
CREATED ANY DAMAGE
FOR ME... WHATEVER I DO
TO YOU HERE WILL PALE IN
COMPARISON TO WHAT I
HAVE IN STORE FOR
YOU!



WAI-
MMFFFF

OH YOU
ARE JUST
TRYING TO
BREATHE, SO
CUTE.

GIGGLE
STOP
BLOWING
RASPBERRIES
IN THERE

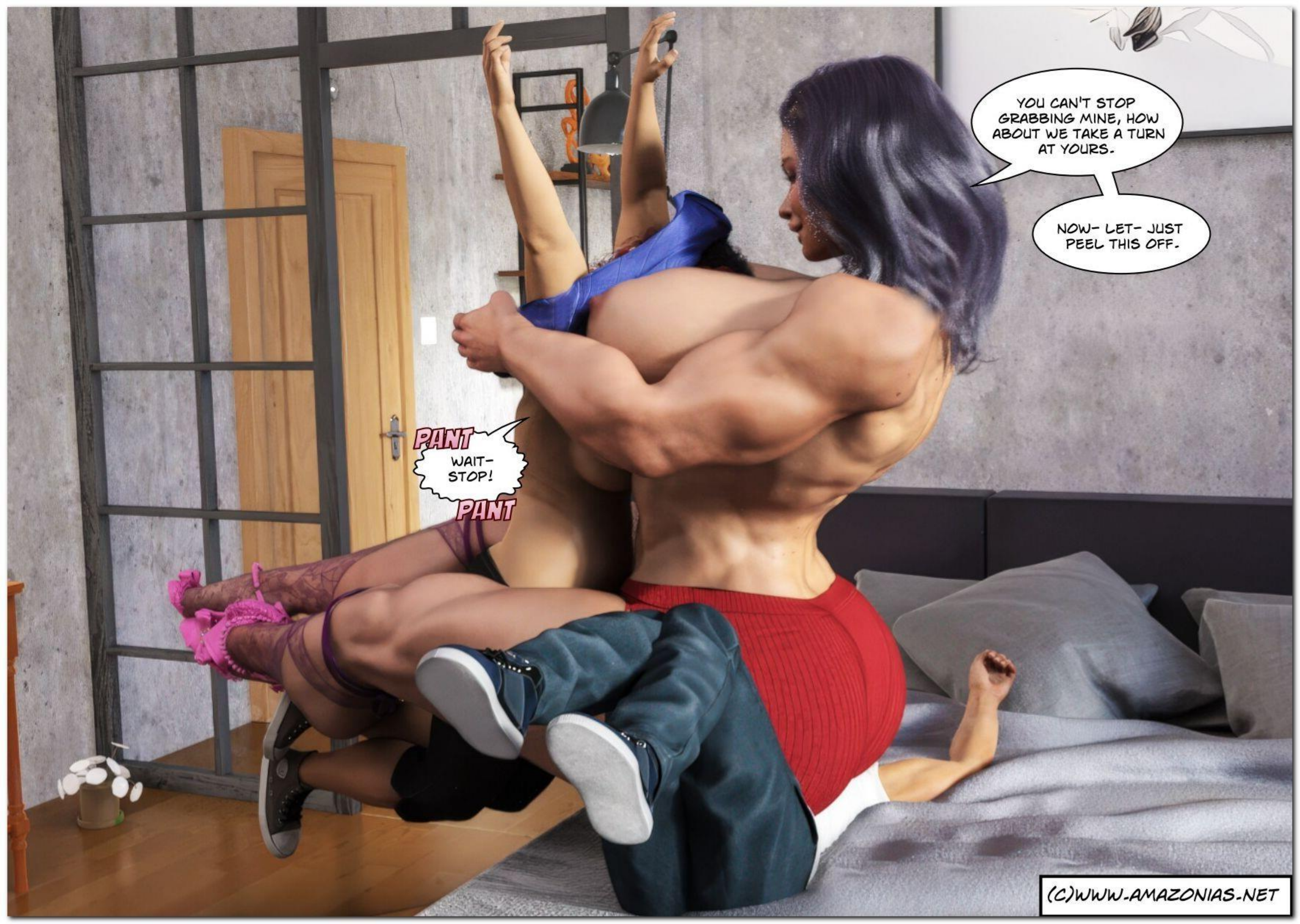
AH,
BLESSED
SILENCE.

ANYA TOYED WITH LINDA FOR A BIT, HER THIGHS CLOSED AROUND THE TINY WOMAN'S WAIST LIKE PYTHONS, SQUEEZING AND SHAKING HER FROM SIDE TO SIDE. THEY FELT LIKE STEEL GIRDERS FOR POOR LINDA, BUT SHE COULDN'T EVEN SCREAM FOR HELP, SMOTHERED AS SHE WAS.

SIGH

I GUESS I JUST HAVE TO PUNISH YOU HARDER.

NAUGHTY GIRL, JUST CAUSE THEY ARE SO BIG, AND RIGHT IN YOUR FACE DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN JUST START GRABBING THEM



YOU CAN'T STOP
GRABBING MINE, HOW
ABOUT WE TAKE A TURN
AT YOURS.

NOW- LET- JUST
PEEL THIS OFF.

PANT
WAIT-
STOP!
PANT



OH THEY ARE SO CUTE, A HANDFUL. AND THAT'S QUITE THE COMPLIMENT COMING FROM ME

THEY WOULDN'T FILL EVEN ONE CUP OF MINE THOUGH.

MOAN
OH MY, SS-STOP IT!



OOH THAT
TICKLES, YOUR
LITTLE MANLET IS
BEING FUSSY.

DO YOU THINK HE
KNOWS WHAT WE
ARE DOING?

pound

pound

GOD,
SHE IS SO
HEAVY. I CAN
BARELY
BREATHE

SHE IS
GOING TO
CRUSH ME!



YOU DIDN'T THINK
THAT THIS WAS IT,
DID YOU?

OH HONEY, WE
ARE JUST GETTING
STARTED.

BUT DON'T
WORRY, A LITTLE
GIRL LIKE YOU? I
WILL TAKE IT EASY
ON YOU.

NO- NOT
LIKE THIS,

I AM A
GROWN UP,
YOU CAN'T JUST
SPANK ME!

I CAN'T? BUT
IT LOOKS LIKE I
VERY WELL
CAN.

AND
GROWN UP IS A
RATHER LIBERAL
USE OF THE
WORD

SMACK

AHHH!

FOR
GOODNESS
SAKE,
GEORGIE!

HELP ME!

THE SPANKING WAS HARD AND FAST, BUT TRUE TO HER WORD, ANYA MERCIFULLY STOPPED AFTER JUST FIVE. HER ATTENTION MOVED TO SOMETHING ELSE JUST AS FAST. HER FINGERS GENTLY PARTED AND CARESSED LINDA'S PUSSY, HER THUMB MOVING IN SMALL CIRCLES, EASING THE TIP IN. LINDA BUCKED AND JERKED IN SURPRISE, BUT SHE WAS EASILY HELD STILL.

MOAN

NOOO!
STOP- STOP IT
PLEASSSSSE!

OH MY... SO
RESPONSIVE. AND
SO TIGHT.

I COULD RUIN
YOU FOR HIM, YOU
KNOW?

AND FOR MOST
MEN FOR THAT
MATTER, YOU WOULD
BE STRETCHED OUT.



DON'T WORRY,
I WON'T. BUT I
WILL GIVE YOU A
TASTE.

AH! AH!
OH FUCK,
FUCK!

A comic book panel featuring two women. The woman on the left has long, wavy purple hair and is looking down with a slight smile. The woman on the right has short, spiky red hair and is lying down with her mouth wide open in a scream. A hand is visible near her face. The background is a simple room with a tiled floor and a black rectangular object on the wall.

AH, THAT'S IT.
THERE YOU GO
LITTLE GIRL. NOW
YOU KNOW!

AAAH!!

ANYA STOOD UP ABRUPTLY, DROPPING LINDA LIKE A PUPPET WITH HER STRINGS CUT. SHE THEN TURNED HER ATTENTION TO GEORGIE.

BACK TO THE ORIGINAL MR JERK!

HEY LITTLE GUY, DID I SQUISH YOU BY ACCIDENT?

LET'S PEEL THOSE PESKY CLOTHES OFF, LOOK AT WHAT WE ARE WORKING WITH

PANT OH GOD
OH GOD
OH GOD
PANT

ANYA MADE SHORT WORK OF HIS CLOTHING, HAULING HIM OFF THE BED WITH ONE HAND. GEORGE WAS SO OUT OF IT HE JUST HUNG LIMP FROM HER HAND.

SIGH

NOT BAD FOR A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU, BUT THAT'S NOT SAYING MUCH.

AKHGH



YOU ARE FUCKING
TINY, GUY. HOW CAN
YOU LIVE LIKE
THIS?

JUST LOOK HOW
BIG MY HAND IS
AGAINST YOUR
TORSO.

YOU KNOW I
TOOK YOUR GIRL
WITH THOSE
FINGERS, RIGHT?

I BET YOU
CAN STILL
SMELL HER ON
ME!



STOP,
PLEASE!

AND JUST
LOOK AT THAT, SO
SMALL. AND YOU CALL
YOURSELF A MAN.

NO WONDER
LITTLE LINDA WAS
SCREAMING HER
HEART OUT

ANYA DIDN'T BOTHER WITH
PLEASANTRIES LIKE SHE HAD WITH
LINDA. HER FINGER JUST PUSHED ITS
WAY IN, STRETCHING GEORGE
PAINFULLY.

AHHH!

STOP?
DUDE, THAT
WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO
LITTLE LINDA HERE.

I WILL JUST
GIVE YOU A LITTLE
TASTE OF WHAT SHE
GOT.

Grunt

AND IN WE
GO!

POUND

STOP, STOP
IT PLEASE.



POOR GUY
DIDN'T EVEN LAST A
MINUTE BEFORE
FAINTING.

WELL I GUESS
WE WILL HAVE TO
CONTINUE THIS
LATER.

AT MY PLACE
MAYBE.

BACK AT HER FATHER'S OFFICE,
ANYA WAS UPBEAT. UNBOTHERED
BY HER SETBACK...

SO YOU DIDN'T SELL
THAT HOUSE?

NOP!

BUT YOU
LOOK SO...
HAPPY !?

I AM A LITTLE
WORRIED ANYA. WHAT
DO YOU HAVE COOKING IN
THAT HEAD OF YOURS?

ANYA JUST LAUGHED OUT LOUD
AT HER FATHER'S COMMENT.
WITHOUT FANFARE, SHE JUST
LIFTED HIM OFF HIS SEAT BY HIS
TIE.

GIGGLE

YOU KNOW ME SO
WELL PAPA.

BUT I KNOW
YOU SO MUCH
BETTER.

WH- WHAT
DO YOU MEAN?

DID YOU PAY
THOSE TWEEDERS
TO SABOTAGE MY
LAST SALE?

A man with a mustache, balding head, and a dark suit with a light blue shirt and striped tie is sitting at a wooden desk. He is looking towards a woman with long, wavy purple hair who is wearing a pink strapless top. She is seen from the back, looking towards him. The background shows a wooden wall and a shelf with several colorful books. There are five speech bubbles between them containing text.

HA- WH-
PAY WHO ?

YUP, I GOT MY
ANSWER.

WELL,
SINCE YOU
CHEATED, I GUESS I
WILL BE STARTING
ON MONDAY

WE WILL
TALK SALARY AND
OFFICE SPACE
THEN.

AND DADDY, I
WON'T BE SO
GENTLE NEXT
TIME.

GLOWING FROM HER VICTORY, ANYA WENT TO HER CAR, STRAIGHT TO THE TRUNK.

GUESS I OWE YOU GUYS A THANK YOU AFTER ALL.

THINGS HAVE GONE PRETTY WELL FOR ME.





THAT'S
GREAT, I AM
SO HAPPY FOR
YOU.

CAN YOU
PLEASE LET
US GO NOW?

WE
PROMISE, WE
WON'T TELL
A SOUL

YES, WE
WILL JUST GO
OUR WAY. YOU WILL
NEVER SEE US
AGAIN.



SHHH!
NO MORE WHINING,
STOP ALL THAT
NONSENSE.

YOU ARE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE.

A muscular woman with long, wavy blonde hair is the central figure. She is wearing a bright pink, strapless, form-fitting bodysuit with a ruffled waistband. She is holding a black umbrella over her head with her left hand. Her right hand is extended forward, with her index finger pointing towards the viewer. The background is a city skyline at night, with a prominent glass skyscraper reflecting city lights. The sky is a mix of blue and orange, suggesting dusk or dawn. There are four speech bubbles on the left side of the image, containing text.

I STILL HAVE TO
MAKE IT UP TO YOU
LITTLE ONES.

AT MY HOME,
WITH NO
INTERRUPTIONS

THE FUN IS
JUST GETTING
STARTED, AND
BOY...

IT'S GOING TO BE
EPIC!!!

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★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan

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jstilton

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jstilton

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jstilton

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jstilton

Stepmom - part 2
★★★★★ (10)
jstilton