




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 FOGGY.

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.

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 is sitting at a desk in an office. She is wearing a blue, textured sweater and has her hands pressed against her cheeks, looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression. A man's face is partially visible on the left side of the frame, 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 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



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

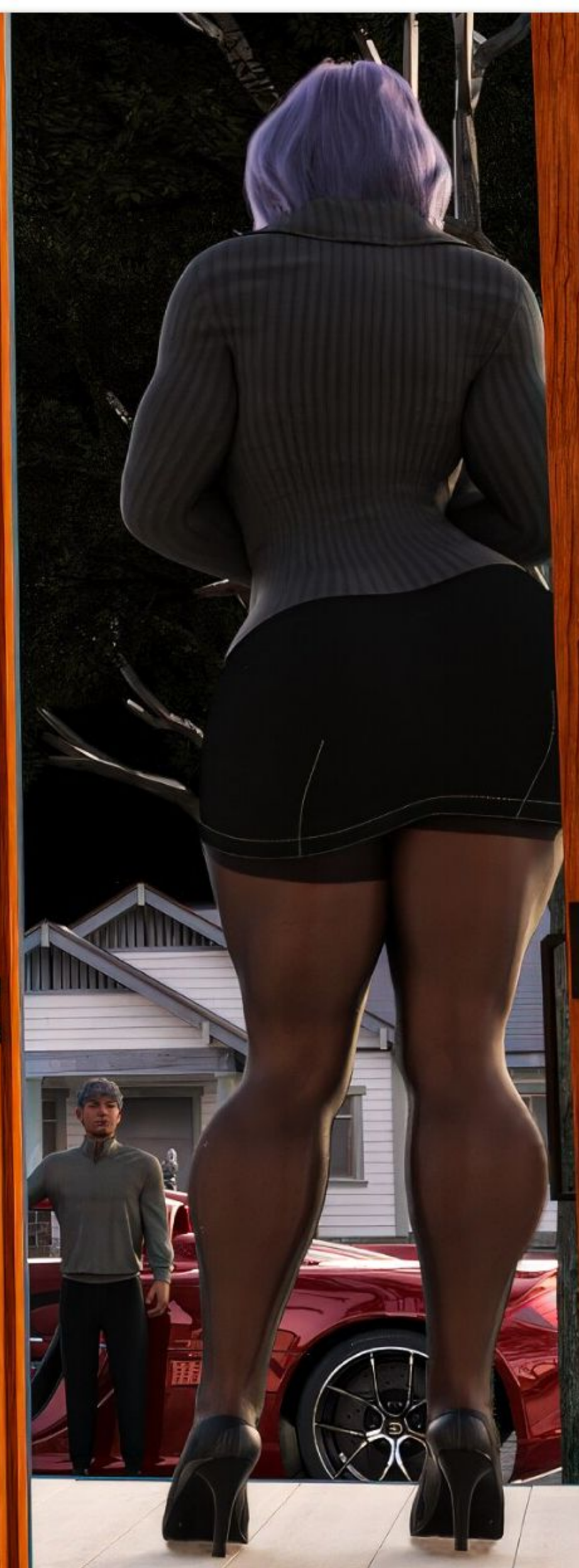


WHAT THE HELL
ARE THESE THINGS
MADE OUT FROM...

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.

A woman with long, wavy purple hair is standing in a doorway. She is wearing a grey, ribbed, long-sleeved cardigan over a black, short, buttoned skirt. She is also wearing black tights and black high-heeled shoes. The doorway is framed by light-colored wood. To the left of the doorway is a blue door with a wooden handle. The floor is made of light-colored wood. The background is a white wall with a subtle pattern. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the woman, containing text.

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



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!



OH MY GOD,
OH MY GOD, OH MY
GOD!!!

THAT'S IT, THAT'S
FUCKING IT, I HAVE HAD IT
WITH YOU, YOU OVERGROWN
COW.



I AM NOT JUST GONNA
HAVE YOUR JOB, I AM GOING
TO PRESS CHARGES YOU
IMBECILE.

NO... NO...NO!
I AM THE ONE WHO'S
FUCKING HAD ENOUGH!!!



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!

POLIND

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

POUND

POUND

ACKKKK!

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.

INTERESTING... THAT WAS ENLIGHTENING

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

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 a red, low-cut top is embracing a man from behind. The man is wearing a dark suit jacket and is seen from the back. They are in a room with large windows in the background. Three speech bubbles contain text.

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.

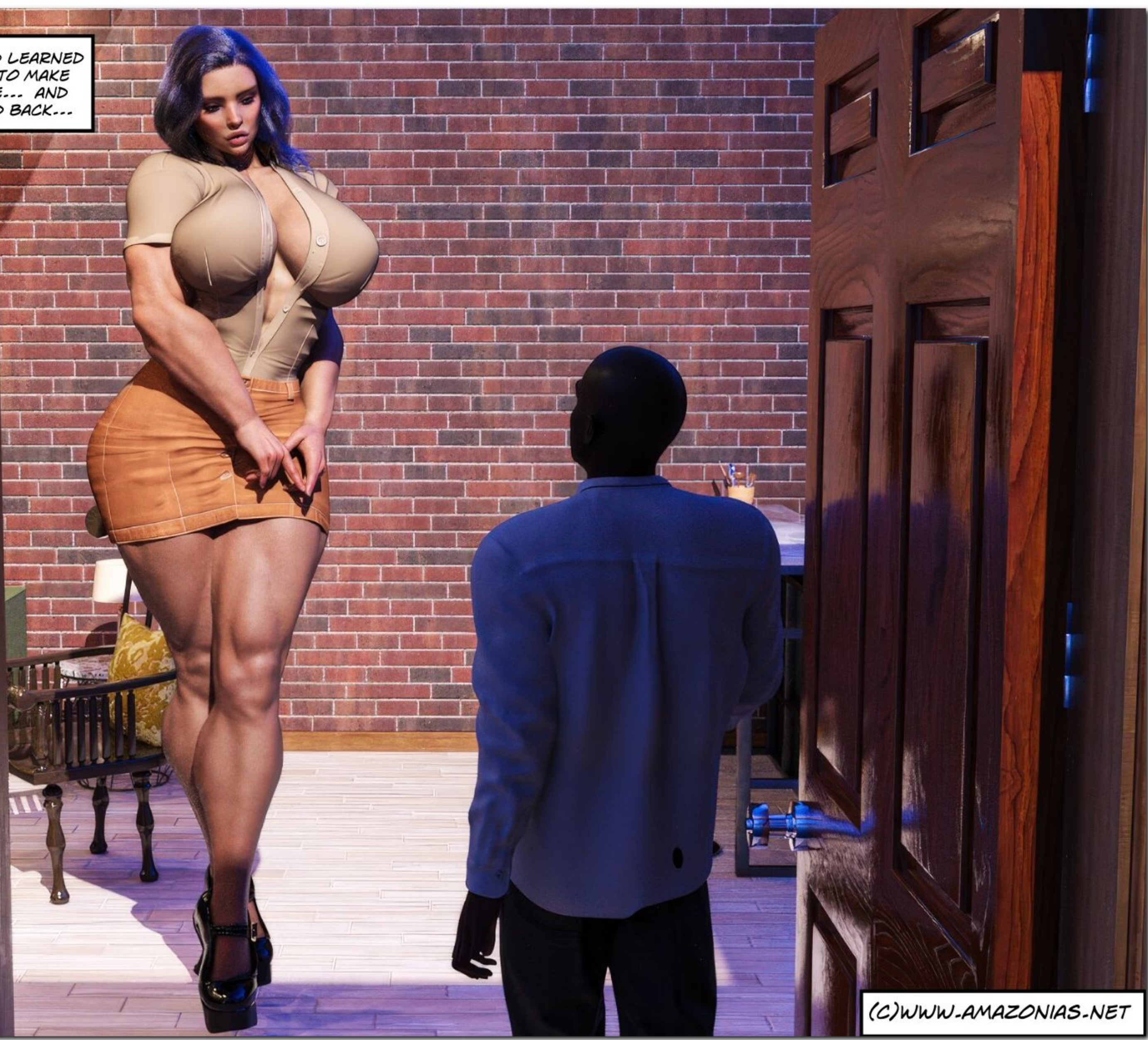
A woman with long, wavy purple hair and green eyes is sitting on a man's lap. She is wearing a red, textured bikini top. The man is wearing a black suit jacket and a blue striped tie. They are in a room with a staircase and a window with white blinds. The woman is holding a brown, round object in her hands.

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.

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.

AWWWW
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.



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.

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

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

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

WAIT-WAIT, LET HER GO!.

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?

GIGGLE
WHY, I AM SHOWING YOU THE CABINETS OF COURSE.

GASP
OH MY GOD!



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.



I- WH- OH GOD!

MOAN!

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?

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



AAAAHHH!

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 red ribbed underwear, is leaning over a man who is lying on a bed. The man is wearing a white shirt and purple underwear. The scene is set in a room with a metal bed frame and a wooden cabinet. A speech bubble from the man says "OH MY GOODNESS!". A text box at the top explains the context: "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."

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,
SHOULDNA. 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!



AH,
BLESSED
SILENCE.

GIGGLE

STOP
BLOWING
RASPBERRIES
IN THERE

WAI-
MMFFF

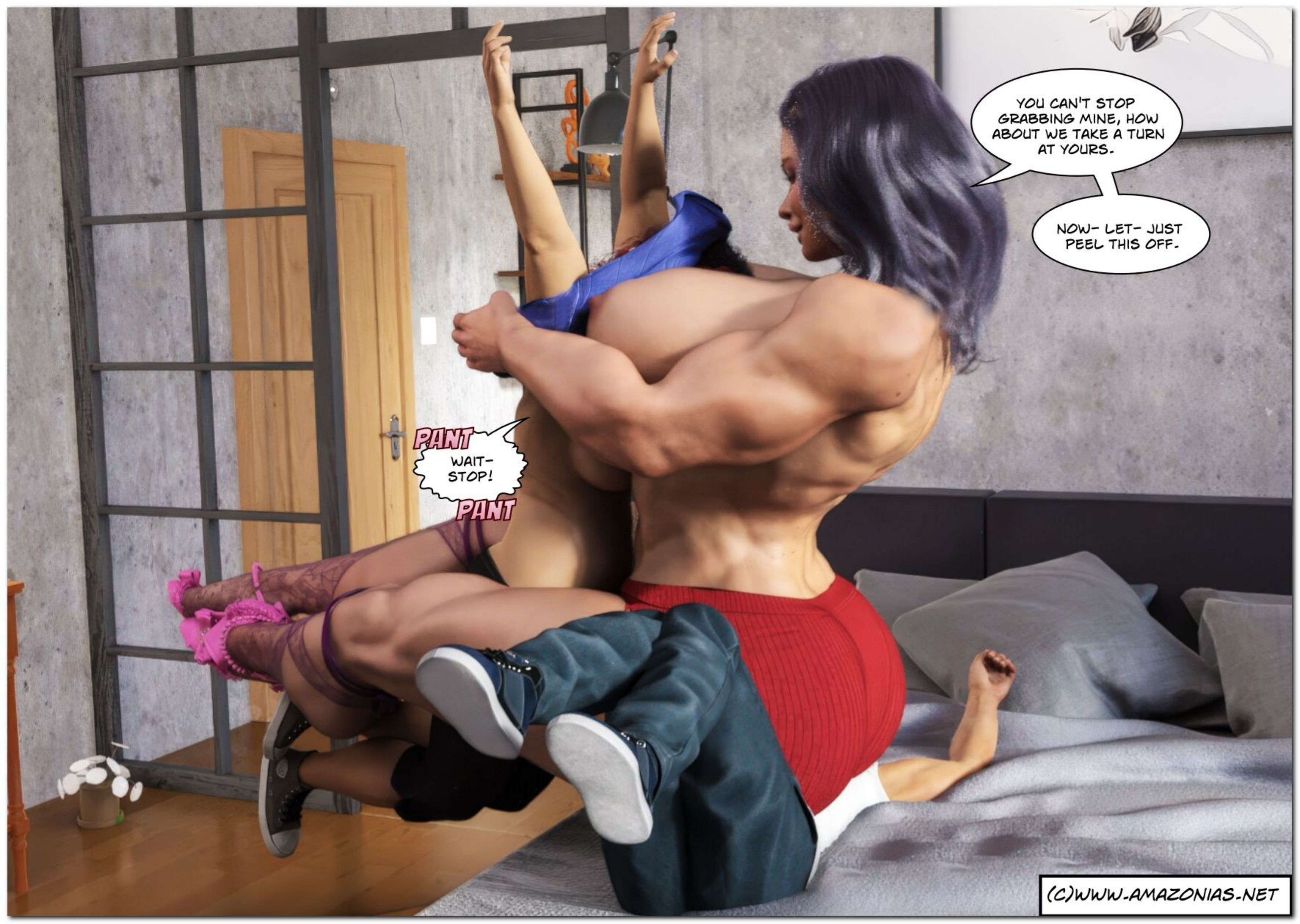
OH YOU
ARE JUST
TRYING TO
BREATHE, SO
CUTE.

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.



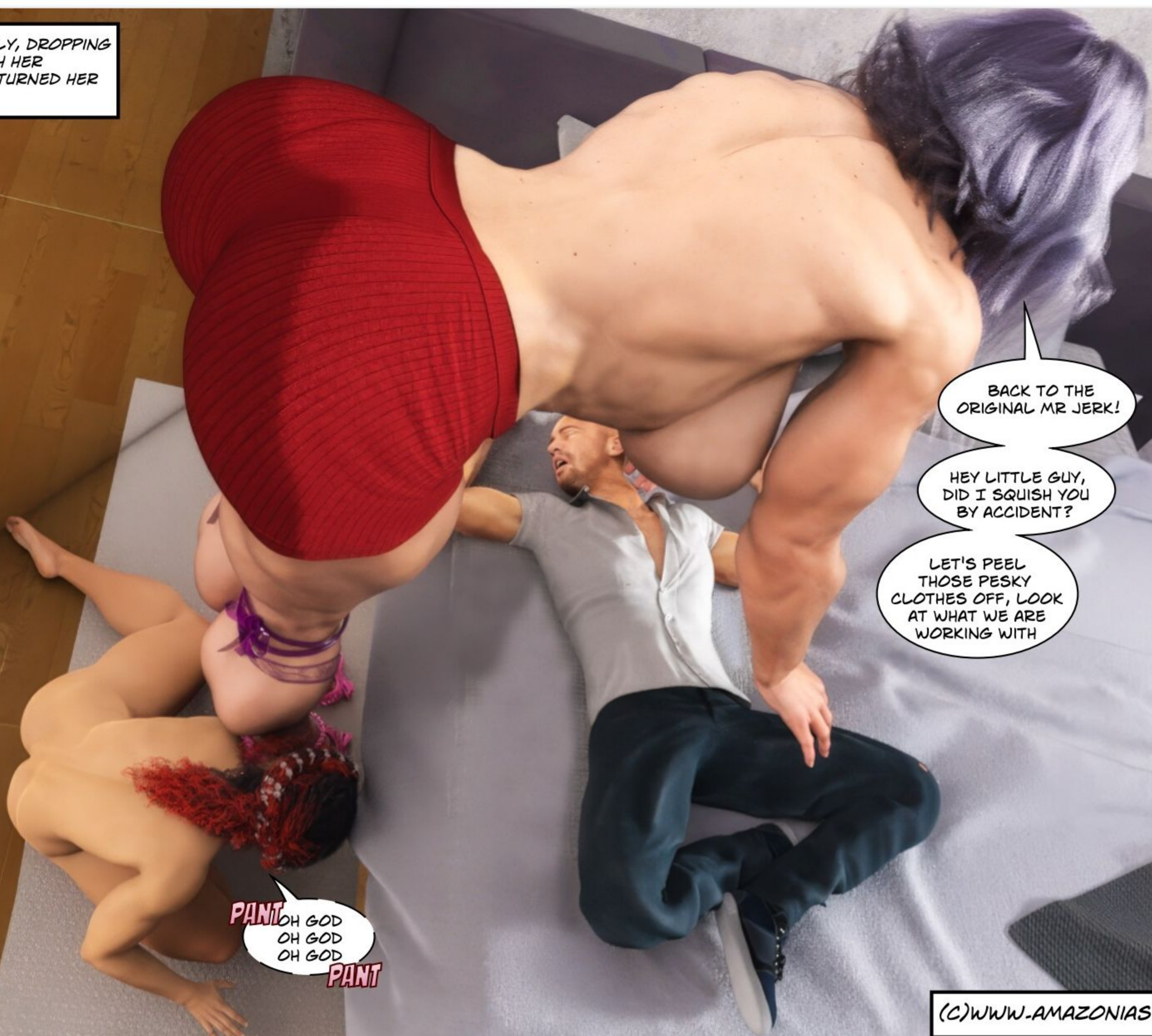
DON'T WORRY,
I WON'T. BUT I
WILL GIVE YOU A
TASTE.

AH! AH!
OH FUCK,
FUCK!

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 TWEEKERS TO SABOTAGE MY LAST SALE?

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, light-colored hair is the central figure. She is wearing a form-fitting, light pink or peach-colored outfit consisting of a tube top and shorts. She is standing on a rooftop or balcony at night, with a modern glass skyscraper in the background, its windows glowing with warm yellow and orange lights. The sky is a pale, dusky blue. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. Her right arm is raised, holding onto a dark ledge or railing. Her left hand is positioned near her chest, with fingers slightly spread. The overall scene is lit with a mix of the cool tones of the twilight sky and the warm, artificial lights of the city.

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!!!

ENJOYED THIS COMIC? THEN LEAVE A **REVIEW** ON THE PRODUCT AT AMAZONIAS-NET.

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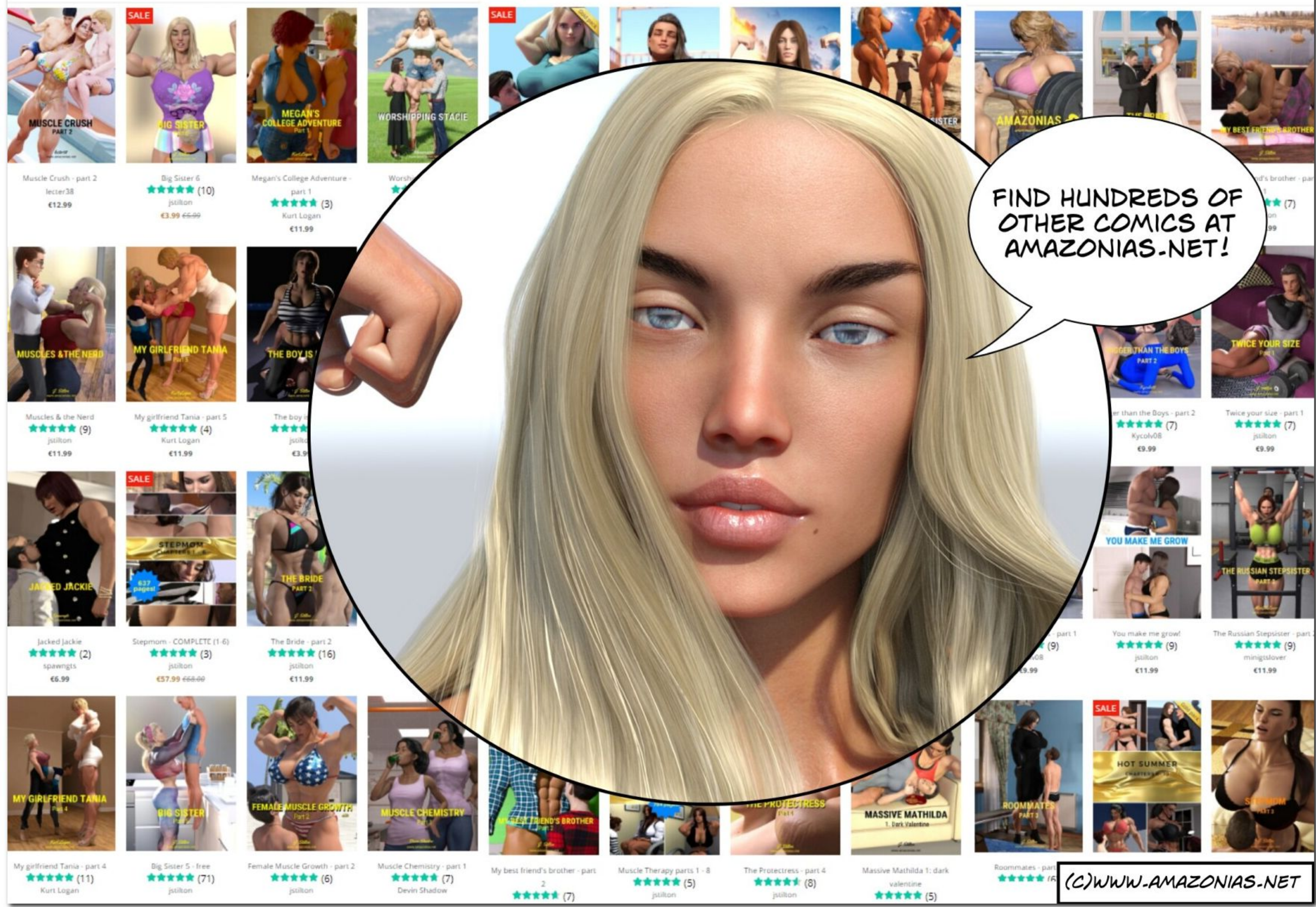
THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

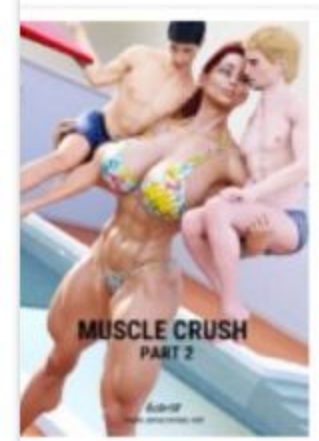
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★★★★★ (8)
jstilton



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



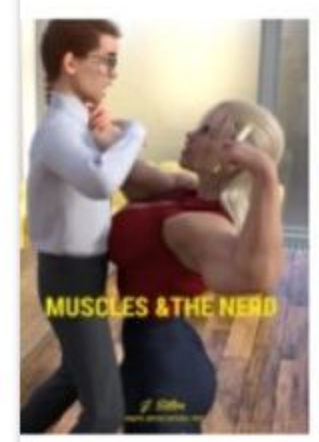
Roommates - part 1
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - Chapter 1
★★★★★ (7)



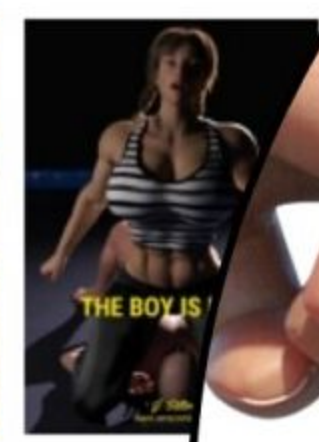
My best friend's brother - part 2
★★★★★ (7)



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My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
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The boy is...
★★★★★ (7)
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Twice your size - part 1
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You make me grow!
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
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★★★★★ (9)
minigtlover
€11.99



Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawngts
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★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
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€11.99



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★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



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jstilton



Female Muscle Growth - part 2
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jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow



My best friend's brother - part 2
★★★★★ (7)



The Protectress - part 1
★★★★★ (8)
jstilton



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 2
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - Chapter 2
★★★★★ (7)



My girlfriend Tania - part 3
★★★★★ (4)



Big Sister 6
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Megan's College Adventure - part 1
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Worshipping Stacie
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Kurt Logan
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Worshipping Stacie
★★★☆☆



My best friend's brother - part 1
★★★★★ (7)



Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8
★★★★★ (5)
jstilton



The Protectress - part 4
★★★★★ (8)
jstilton



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 1
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - Chapter 1
★★★★★ (7)



My best friend's brother - part 2
★★★★★ (7)

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