



BIG SISTER

Part 2



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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE
THESE STORIES. I'M AN
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK
THAT I CAN GO ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face, rendered in a style that blends realistic digital art with comic book aesthetics. She has light skin, dark eyes, and a slight, enigmatic smile. Her hair is blonde and pulled back. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of her face, containing text. The background is a soft, out-of-focus gradient of light blue and yellow.

OH, SO YOU CAME
BACK FOR MORE
STORIES ABOUT MY BIG
MUSCLES, MMM?

WELL OKAY
THEN...

SO THIS HAPPENED JUST ONE WEEK LATER.
I ALREADY TOLD YOU THE EPISODE WITH THE
VACUUM CLEANER WAS KIND OF THE FIRST TIME
I DOMINATED MY BROTHER.

IT TASTED LIKE MORE...

AND SO THAT NIGHT, WHEN OUR PARENTS WERE
AWAY AND HE HAD INVITED HIS GIRLFRIEND
AGAIN, I FELT NAUGHTY...

IT WAS SO MUCH FUN RIGHT FROM THE
START! I LOVED - **LOVED** - THE LOOK ON
THEIR FACES WHEN THEY SAW ME COME IN
AND DISTURB THEIR LITTLE ROMANTIC
SCENE...

CAIT, WHAT
THE...

MY BROTHER WAS ANGRY, BUT I JUST WALKED IN AS IF NOTHING WAS WRONG. IT WAS FUN TO SEE HIM TRY TO CONTROL HIS ANGER. AT THAT TIME, MY LITTLE BRO WAS NOT WELL-TRAINED YET, BUT SINCE MY DOMINATION DEBUT, AS I LIKE TO CALL IT, HE WAS CLEARLY AFRAID OF ME. AND SO HE TRIED TO REMAIN CALM AND KIND OF NICE...

POOR LITTLE FELLOW: HE HAD EVERY REASON TO BE PISSED, BUT HE JUST DIDN'T DARE TO TAKE ME ON HEAD-ON.

EH CAIT WE EH... WE WERE ENJOYING SOME PRIVACY HERE, YOU KNOW...



I'M SORRY BENNY,
I WON'T KEEP YOU. I
WAS JUST TRYING MY
NEW DRESS AND SHOES,
AND MY ZIPPER GOT STUCK
AND I WAS WONDERING IF
YOU COULD SEE IF YOU
COULD PULL IT
DOWN...

IT WAS A SILLY RUSE THAT I
HADN'T GIVEN MUCH
THOUGHT, BUT IT WOULD
SERVE...

I GUESS THE
DRESS IS A BIT
TOO SMALL FOR ME
AND... YOU
KNOW...

OH, I'LL DO
THAT, NO
PROB!



THAT'S VERY SWEET
SARAH, BUT I'D LIKE MY
BIG BROTHER TO DO
IT...

AS MOM SAYS, HE
HAS TO LEARN TO HELP
HIS LITTLE SISTER NOW
AND THEN...

OH IT WAS SO WONDERFUL, TO SAY ABSURD THINGS LIKE THESE,
AND HIM NOT DARING TO PROTEST...

BENNY?

OKAY OKAY... I'LL
GET UP...

LAST TIME, I HAD AVOIDED HUMILIATING HIM IN FRONT OF HIS GIRLFRIEND AND HAD LET HIM GO BECAUSE HE HAD DONE WHAT I ASKED. BUT AFTERWARDS I HAD BEEN FANTASIZING ABOUT SHOWING SARAH HOW MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN HER BOYFRIEND I WAS. I JUST HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO PUT THE THOUGHT OFF MY MIND. AND SO... HERE WE WERE, HIS TINY BODY STANDING BEFORE MY BIG FRAME. I WAS TOWERING OVER HIM EVEN MORE THAN USUAL, THANKS TO THE HEELS...



THE ZIPPER HAD BEEN FINE, BUT I HAD INTENTIONALLY FORCED IT TO BE STUCK, SO THAT BENNY WOULD BE UNABLE TO PULL IT DOWN RIGHT AWAY...

AND OH MY GOD, THE FEELING... I HAD TO CONTROL MYSELF NOT TO... WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT. I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING: HE'S MY BROTHER. BUT IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. I DIDN'T WANT TO FUCK HIM OR ANYTHING. I WAS JUST ENJOYING BEING SO MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER, AND GETTING EXCITED FROM IT. IS THAT WRONG?

IT'S... I CAN'T...
AARGH...



I WAS WONDERING WHAT WENT ON IN HIS HEAD. DID HE FEEL EMBARRASSED? HUMILIATED EVEN? SCARED? OR MAYBE... IN AWE? I DIDN'T KNOW. AND I ACTUALLY WANTED TO KNOW. I MIGHT ASK HIM SOME TIME, I DECIDED.
I WONDERED ABOUT HIS GIRLFRIEND AS WELL. SHE LOOKED RATHER... IMPRESSED...



IT'S... NOT
WORKING. IT'S
REALLY STUCK...

KEEP TRYING.

THE WAY I GAVE THAT COMMAND... IT WAS SO NATURAL, SO NORMAL. AND HE OBEYED IT, WITHOUT QUESTION, WITHOUT PROTESTATION. HOW COULD HE NOT HAVE? I MEAN, THINK ABOUT IT. AT THAT YOUNG AGE - TWO YEARS YOUNGER THAN HIM - I WAS ALREADY SUCH A POWERHOUSE, WITH BIG, BULGING MUSCLES. MY BODY WAS MIGHTILY IMPRESSIVE, I KNEW THAT. AND SO MY LITTLE BIG BROTHER KEPT TRYING. MAYBE HE WAS AFRAID OF WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE FAILED...

BUT HE DIDN'T FAIL.. FINALLY, AFTER LITERALLY SEVERAL MINUTES - HEAVEN FOR ME! - HE TRIUMPHED...

GOT IT!

HE PULLED THE ZIPPER DOWN, AND OF COURSE NOW I WAS SHOWING SUBSTANTIAL CLEAVAGE. I WONDERED IF THAT MADE IT EVEN HARDER FOR HIM (HARDER, HAHAH, NO PUN INTENDED!).

FOR A SECOND I CONSIDERED PRESSING HIM TO MY CHEST IN A SIBLING-LIKE DISPLAY OF INTIMACY, BUT MAYBE THAT WOULD BE TAKING IT TOO FAR - FOR NOW. SO I JUST PETTED HIS HEAD INSTEAD.

THANKS BENNY, I DO APPRECIATE YOUR HELP!



HE'S A GOOD
LITTLE GUY, ISN'T HE
SARAH?

COULD YOU NOW GIVE
US SOME PRIVACY
PLEASE?!

I THOUGHT THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR THIS "SESSION", AND SO I LEFT THE ROOM AND CLOSED THE DOOR BEHIND ME. BUT ONCE OUTSIDE, I PUT MY EAR TO IT TO LISTEN IN... I WAS CURIOUS HOW THEY'D REACT...

WHAT WAS *THAT*? IT SEEMED SO RANDOM, WITH THE DRESS AND ALL...

I DUNNO... SHE GETS CRAZY LIKE THAT NOW AND THEN, I'M USED TO IT...

MMM, CRAZY HUH...



WELL, YOUR
SISTER IS GODDAMN
HUGE. I GUESS IT'S BEST
TO JUST... YOU KNOW...
NOT GET HER
IRRITATED...

HA, NO WORRIES.
IT'S NOT BECAUSE
SOMEONE IS HUGE THAT
THEY'RE ALSO STRONG,
YOU KNOW. I CAN EASILY
BEAT HER. NO
PROBLEM...



SERIOUSLY? I MEAN
SHE'S... A LOT BIGGER
AND HEAVIER THAN
YOU...

DOESN'T MEAN
ANYTHING. I BEAT HER
LAST WEEK AT
ARMWRESTLING!

REALLY? OH
WOW.

OH MY GOD,
YOU'RE SUCH A
PATHETIC, LITTLE
LIAR...

AN HOUR OR SO LATER, WHILE I WAS IN MY
WORKOUT, BENNY STORMED INTO MY
ROOM....

WHAT THE FUCK
WAS *THAT* CAIT! YOU
HUMILIATED ME IN FRONT
OF MY GIRLFRIEND! YOU
CAN'T DO THAT!

I'M WORKING
OUT NOW,
BENNY...



AT FIRST I JUST WENT ON PUMPING MY
MUSCLES, KNOWING OF COURSE THAT HE
WOULDN'T TAKE SATISFACTION WITH THAT.
BUT IT JUST EXCITED ME TO IGNORE HIM
FOR THE MOMENT, AND TO MAKE HIM WATCH
ME PUMP.



THEN OF COURSE HE GOT CLOSER...

CAIT, I'M TALKING TO
YOU! THIS IS SERIOUS.
DID YOU FUCKING HEAR
ME?





I GOT UP AND STRETCHED TO MY FULL HEIGHT, WEIGHT IN HAND. PITY I WASN'T WEARING MY HEELS ANYMORE, BUT HE WAS STILL NOSE-TO-NIPPLE.

RIGHT THERE AND THEN, I DECIDED THAT I WANTED MY BROTHER TO BE A GOOD AND OBEDIENT BOY, AND THAT FOR THAT, HE NEEDED MORE TRAINING...

YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST DO ANYTHING BECAUSE YOU'RE A... FUCKING FREAK, HUH?

BENNY MY DEAR... I'M AFRAID YOU'RE **REALLY** OUT OF LINE...

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James in Amazonias

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