



BIG SISTER

Part 6



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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



AAH, THERE YOU ARE,
LITTLE ONE. LONG TIME
AGO, ISN'T

HANG ON A SEC....



JUST LET ME... FINISH
THIS SET OF ONE-ARM
PUSH-UPS...

TWELVE...

THIRTEEN...



ANYWAY I'M
GLAD YOU'RE
BACK...

EIGHTEEN...

NINETEEN...

BECAUSE YOU
KNOW...

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is crawling on a red carpet. She is wearing a purple bikini. Her head is down, and she is looking towards the right. The background is a bright, yellowish-white wall.

ALL THOSE
THINGS I TOLD YOU
ABOUT SO FAR... THEY
HAPPENED A FEW
YEARS AGO...

AND YOU
KNOW SINCE
THEN...

TWENTY
NINE...

... I'VE
GROWN
QUITE A
BIT...

AND
THIRTY...



SEE, I'M NOT A
LITTLE GIRL
ANYMORE....

I ACTUALLY
TURNED EIGHTEEN
LAST WEEK....

FINALLY AN
ADULT, YOU
KNOW....

A digital illustration of a woman with long, flowing blonde hair and a serious expression. She is wearing a purple tank top and is flexing her right bicep, which is extremely muscular and well-defined. The background is a soft, out-of-focus gradient of light blue and yellow, suggesting a bright, sunny day. Three yellow speech bubbles are positioned in the upper left corner, containing text about her growth.

I GOTTA TELL YOU,
I'M AMAZED AT MY OWN
GROWTH IN THE LAST
YEAR...

GROWTH IN
HEIGHT, GROWTH IN
MASS...

GROWTH IN
MY BIG
BICEPS...

A photograph of a person's lower body, specifically their legs and buttocks, wearing rainbow-colored striped shorts. The person is standing next to a white, modern-style sofa. The background is a soft, out-of-focus gradient of light colors. Two yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right, containing text about muscle growth.

GROWTH IN MY
GLORIOUS GLUTES, MY
TREE TRUNK THIGHS...

MY
COLOSSAL
CALVES...



BUT ENOUGH OF THESE
AMUSING ALLITERATIONS... I
KNOW THEY DON'T MEAN SHIT TO
YOU BECAUSE YOU CAN'T REALLY
JUDGE HOW BIG I AM LIKE
THIS, CAN YOU?

NOT WITHOUT SOME
OBJECT OF REFERENCE,
TO COMPARE ME
WITH...

ALL RIGHT ALL
RIGHT, I'LL CALL MY
LITTLE BROTHER FOR
YOU...

WE'RE STILL
LIVING UNDER THE
SAME ROOF. AND
DADDY'S STILL OUT OF
THE HOUSE AND THE
COUNTRY A LOT OF THE
TIME. LIKE HE IS
NOW...

LET ME TAKE A
SEAT FIRST. KEEP
THE COMPARISON A
SURPRISE FOR JUST A
BIT LONGER...

SEE IF YOU
CAN TAKE IT,
HEHEH...

BEEENNYYY!!!





HE KNOWS HE
ALWAYS HAS TO APPEAR
WITHIN SIXTY
SECONDS...

OH, AND I GOT
SOMETHING SPECIAL
TO ASK HIM ANYWAY, SO
YOU'LL HAVE SOMETHING
TO WATCH...



WHAT CAN I DO
FOR YOU,
MISTRESS?

HEY LITTLE
BABY...

NOW WATCH HOW THIS WORKS. I
DON'T EVEN HAVE TO SAY
ANYTHING. INSTEAD...

I JUST PULL OUT MY BIG ARM...



... AND THE BOY KNOWS WHAT TO DO. HE
STARTS WORSHIPPING IT INSTANTLY...

ARE YOU GETTING A BIT OF AN IMPRESSION
OF MY SIZE ALREADY?



ARE YOU?



ALL RIGHT, SO LET'S COMMENCE...

HEY MY LITTLE
MAN... THERE'S
SOMETHING WE NEED TO
DISCUSS STILL...

EH... YES,
MISTRESS?





I GRAB MY LITTLE BROTHER BY THE NECK
AND LIFT HIM OFF HIS FEET WITH ONE
ARM...
THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF HOW
STRRRRRONG I HAVE BECOME, HMM?

LET'S GET YOU OVER
HERE, BABY...

I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS TWO YEARS AGO, WHEN YOU LAST SAW ME. TODAY I CAN. I MOVE HIM, LIKE A CRANE. I DO IT VERY SLOWLY, MAKING A MECHANICAL SOUND, AS IF I'M A MACHINE MOVING HIM.
THE THINGS I COULD DO TO HIM NOW... I SURPRISE MYSELF (AND PROBABLY BENNY TOO) TIME AND TIME AGAIN...

DZZZZZZZZ



I BRING HIM OVER MY LEGS
AND DROP HIM ON THEM...

BANG!





SOOOO, LITTLE
BROTHER...

MY TINY
TEENY-WEENY
MINIBROTHER...

YOU ARE WHERE YOU
BELONG...



... ON THE LAP OF
YOUR GIANTESS
SISTER-DOMINATRIX...

IT'S SO
DELICIOUSLY
HUMILIATING,
ISN'T IT?

YES,
MISTRESS...

I'VE TRAINED HIM IN DESCRIBING ME AND HE DOES A VERY GOOD JOB AT IT WHENEVER I ASK HIM TO...

TELL ME
WHAT I AM,
LITTLE
ONE...

EH... MISTRESS IS
HUGE, INCREDIBLY
POWERFUL, DOMINANT,
BEAUTIFUL, IMPOSSIBLY
STRONG...





GOOD!

THERE'S A CALF
THERE THAT YOU CAN
WORSHIP, BOY. YOU
KNOW TO ALWAYS USE
YOUR FREE HANDS...

I FEEL HIM UP JUST A TINY LITTLE BIT - DON'T WORRY, I DON'T
GO FURTHER THAN THIS. WE'RE RELATED, REMEMBER.
BUT YES, HE'S HARD. I DON'T KNOW IF HE WAS ALWAYS
ATTRACTED TO THIS... SITUATION. MY GUESS IS THAT
SUBCONSCIOUSLY HE HAS LEARNED TO LIKE IT, LOVE IT...
BECAUSE OTHERWISE IT'S JUST TOO HUMILIATING.

HE DOES AS I SAY - OF COURSE - AND
PUTS HIS TINY HAND ON MY MIGHTY CALF.

YESSS
BABY... LIKE
THAT...



SINCE TWO YEARS NOW I
HAVE EXPECTED AND
EXPERIENCED TOTAL AND
IMMEDIATE OBEDIENCE
FROM HIM, BUT STILL IT
TURNS ME ON SO MUCH
EVERY TIME.

WORSHIP
THAT BIG, HARD
CALF!





ALL RIGHT, LET'S COME TO THE POINT...

SO BENNY, I
THINK I FINALLY
DECIDED WHAT I WANT
FOR MY EIGHTEENTH
BIRTHDAY...

APART OF
COURSE FROM THE
NEW IPHONE YOU GOT ME
ALREADY... THAT WAS
NICE BUT...



... I'D LIKE
SOMETHING MORE
PERSONAL, YOU
KNOW?

I'M THINKING
THAT... I'VE NEVER
REALLY...

I PUT MY HAND UNDER HIS
SHIRT, GOING OVER HIS BACK.
IT'S JUST ANOTHER GESTURE
TO SHOW HIM HE'S MINE AND I
CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT TO
HIM...



... HUMILIATED YOU
IN PUBLIC. LIKE... IN
ONE OF YOUR COLLEGE
CLASSES, FOR
INSTANCE...

WHAT??

I PUT MY FOOT STRAIGHT IN HIS FACE. HE KNOWS I DON'T TOLERATE HIM BEING SO FORWARD WITH ME...

HEY!
BEHAVE, OKAY?
YOU DON'T SHOUT AT ME
EVER.

I... I'M
SORRY!





SO I'D WALK IN, SPOT
YOU, AND WALK TOWARD
YOU...

THEN...

I'D PLUCK YOU
FROM YOUR CHAIR AND
CARRY YOU ALL THE WAY
TO THE FRONT, LIKE
THIS...





AND THERE I'D
PUT YOU DOWN RIGHT
IN FRONT OF ME, AND
EVERYONE WOULD
STARE...



OKAY, HERE'S
YOUR MOMENT. I'LL
SHOW YOU HOW MUCH
BIGGER I AM THAN HIM.
WATCH...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and light brown eyes is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a purple spaghetti-strap top with a large, stylized pink and blue floral design on the chest. The background is a soft, out-of-focus gradient of grey and yellow.

OOH, WHERE IS HE?
CAN'T SEE HIM CAN
YOU?

BIT LOWER THEN...

HMM, STILL
NOTHING...

MY GOD SHE'S
TALL, RIGHT?





I'VE GOT TO LOOK
WAAAAAY DOWN BELOW TO
SEE HIM...

HI THERE, LITTLE
ONE!



TA-DAA!
THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS
LIKE...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK?



I KNOW, CRAZY HUH? I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW BIG I GOT. I COMPLETELY UTTERLY
DWARF HIM! HIM AND EVERYONE ELSE---



I'D TOWER OVER
YOU LIKE THIS,
BABY...

AND THEN... IT'D
STRIP YOU TO YOUR
UNDERWEAR...

IF YOU LOOK
AT US, YOU CAN SEE
THERE'S NOTHING,
NOTHING I CAN'T MAKE
HIM DO, CAN YOU?

LET ME
PROVE IT TO
YOU...





I WAS KIDDING
BABY. I DON'T WANT
THE PUBLIC HUMILIATION
THING FOR MY
BIRTHDAY...

OH...

I'LL DO
THAT ANOTHER
TIME...

LIKE...

ANY
TIME!



YEAH. I ACTUALLY
HAVE A BETTER
IDEA...

YOU
DIDN'T SEE ME,
BUT I SAW YOU IN
THE COFFEE SHOP
LAST WEEK, WHILE
WALKING BY. YOU WERE
WITH A FRIEND. CUTE
GUY, LOOKED
SMALL... YOU
KNOW?

EH, YEAH...
WHAT... ABOUT
HIM?

A man with short, grey hair is looking over the shoulder of a woman. The woman is wearing a purple, feathered garment that covers her back and shoulders. The background is a textured, reddish-pink wall. Three speech bubbles are visible in the upper right corner, containing the following text:

WHAT'S HIS
NAME?

EH, EDDIE.
WHY?

EDDIE. NICE.

I LIFT HIM UP BY HIS NECK WITH ONE HAND, THEN WITH MY OTHER HAND REACH FOR HIS BACK POCKET, WHERE HIS PHONE IS...

WHAT I WANT
YOU TO NOW, FOR
MY BIRTHDAY
PRESENT...

UGH





... IS CALL EDDIE
AND TELL HIM TO
COME OVER...

WHA- WHY?

BECAUSE I'M
HORNY AND SINCE
YOU'RE MY BROTHER...
I'M GONNA PLAY WITH
HIM...



HE CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT, SO HE
TAKES THE PHONE, AND AS SOON AS HE
STARTS TO TALK, I RELEASE MY GRIP A
BIT...

EDDIE, IT'S ME... I...
EH... GOT THIS GREAT
NEW GAME AND W-WAS
WONDERING...

GOOD
BOY...





YEAH, NOW IS
GOOD!
OK, G-GREAT. SEE
YOU THEN...

I WARNED YOU AT THE
BEGINNING, DIDN'T I?

IF YOU CAN'T
TAKE IT, JUST STOP
WATCHING...

A close-up photograph of a person's face, focusing on their eyes and eyebrows. The person has light brown eyes and dark, well-defined eyebrows. Two yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image. The first bubble is larger and contains the text "CAUSE I'M SURE THINGS ARE GONNA GET WORSE...". A smaller bubble is connected to it by a tail and contains the text "A LOT WORSE.".

CAUSE I'M SURE
THINGS ARE GONNA GET
WORSE...

A LOT
WORSE.

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