




FULL COMIC
BIRTHDAY GIRL

lecter38



amazonias.net

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!

PATRICK SAT AT HIS TABLE AT THE RESTAURANT WAITING FOR HER, HIS HEART RACING LIKE AN ANXIOUS TEEN ON HIS FIRST DATE. HE'D THOUGHT HE WAS PAST THIS PHASE, BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT THEY WERE DATING FOR 3 YEARS - SHE JUST STILL MADE HIM NERVOUS.



HIS TRAIN OF THOUGHT WAS
SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED...

GOOD MORNING,
SIR. HOW IS YOUR DAY
GOING?

I AM GOOD
THANKS.

ARE YOU
READY TO
ORDER ?

NO, I AM
WAITING ON
SOMEONE.

SHE SHOULD
BE HERE ANY
MINUTE NOW.

IT'S HER
BIRTHDAY, AND SHE
IS - AS SHE LIKES TO
SAY- FASHIONABLY
LATE.



OKAY THEN I'LL BE CHECKING ON YOU-

WAAAIT...
YUP, THERE SHE IS.

OH MY!...


CECE HAS ARRIVED...

HI, I THINK THER
SHOULD BE A
RESERVATION UNDER
PATRICK MALONE?

gasp

OH MY!!!

YES, I BELIEVE
HE'S ALREADY
HERE...



SHALL I GUIDE
YOU TO HIS
TABLE?

DON'T BOTHER
CUTIE, I WILL
FIND HIM.

I AM SORRY I KEPT YOU WAITING BABY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT HONEY, JUST GLAD YOU ARE HERE

LET ME JUST GET THAT FOR YOU.

I... I WILL JUST COME BACK LATER



HERE YOU GO, MY LADY.


THANK YOU. EVER THE GENTLEMAN.

GOODNESS, SHE IS SO BIG!



BEFORE YOU SIT,
I JUST WANT TO SAY
HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU
LOOK.

AWWW...
YOU LOOK DASHING AS
WELL LITTLE ONE.
GOOD ENOUGH TO
EAT.



EVERY DAY I
THINK I GOT USED
TO HOW PRETTY
YOU ARE

THEN I SEE YOU,
AND IT'S LIKE THE
FIRST TIME ALL
OVER AGAIN.

I AM GLAD TO
HAVE YOU IN MY
LIFE, CECE. HAPPY
BIRTHDAY.

YOU ARE SO
SWEET, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

I AM GLAD TO
HAVE YOU IN MINE AS
WELL.

AND I AM GLAD
I AM SPENDING MY
18TH WITH YOU
BABY.



CECE LEANED BACK IN HER CHAIR, WHICH CREAKED UNDER HER WEIGHT. HER KNEES BARELY FIT UNDER THE TABLE, WHILE HER TINY BOYFRIEND SAT ACROSS FROM HER, FEET DANGLING A GOOD FEW INCHES ABOVE THE FLOOR. THE CONTRAST MADE A FEW HEADS TURN, BUT CECE ONLY SMIRKED AT THE ATTENTION.

YOU KNOW, I THINK THE WAITER'S SCARED TO COME OVER

HONEY, YOU TURN HEADS EVERYWHERE YOU GO. GORGEOUS, RADIANT, INTIMIDATINGLY TALL

THE WHOLE STAFF COULDN'T TEAR THEIR EYES OFF ME



UH... GOOD EVENING!
AND HAPPY BIRTHDAY,
MA'AM. CAN I START YOU
OFF WITH SOMETHING TO
DRINK?

SURE CAN. I'LL
TAKE A STRAWBERRY
MILKSHAKE, A LARGE ICED
TEA, AND A GLASS OF
WATER

FOR THE TABLE?

EH, I WILL
JUST HAVE A
SODA.

O-OH! OF COURSE.
AND HAVE YOU DECIDED
ON YOUR MEALS?

OH YES, I AM
STARVING. YOU BETTER
GET YOUR PEN READY CAUSE
I AM GOING TO GO
FAST.



I'LL JUST HAVE THE
SOUP AND...

GASP

YOU OKAY OVER
THERE, LITTLE MAN?

PATRICK COULD BARELY PUT TWO WORDS TOGETHER. HER LARGE FOOT WAS CARESSING HIS INNER THIGH, CLIMBING UPWARDS TEASINGLY SLOW.

Y-YEAH,
FINE. JUST,
UH...

I AM FFFINE, I
WILL JUST
AH--AH-

A woman with long, wavy grey hair and freckles is wearing a black sports bra with a white trim. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, wavy brown hair and is wearing a white button-down shirt. They are in a room with large windows in the background. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them, containing text.

HE WILL JUST HAVE
THE MUSHROOM SOUP
AND THE VEGAN
CHICKEN.

ALRIGHT, I'LL
BE RIGHT BACK
WITH YOUR DRINKS



OH MY GOD CECE,
YOU ARE JUST
INCORRIGIBLE.

WHAT IF HE HAD
NOTICED, OR SEEN
US?

OH DON'T BE
SUCH A PRUDE, I AM
JUST HAVING A LITTLE BIT
OF FUN WITH MY
MUNCHKIN.

BESIDES, IT'S
MY BIRTHDAY AND
I CAN DO
WHATEVER I
WANT.



NOW HOW ABOUT
WE GET YOU A LITTLE
CLOSER, I DON'T WANT
YOU SO FAR FROM
ME.

LET ME JUST...

GRUNT

...GRAB YOU, CHAIR
AND ALL...

WOAH

CECE!!!



COME ON CECE,
PUT ME DOWN!

OH DON'T BE LIKE
THAT, I AM JUST
BRINGING YOU
OVER.



NOW, THAT'S
MUCH BETTER ISN'T
IT.

YOU ARE A
MENACE CECE.

BUT YOU LOVE
IT, DON'T YOU.
DON'T ACT LIKE YOU
DON'T.

SIGH

YEAH I DO, I
LOVE
EVERYTHING
ABOUT YOU.

OH YOU NAUGHTY
BOY...
KEEP BUTTERING ME UP
LITTLE ONE, CAUSE
TONIGHT I AM
UNWRAPPING YOU,

YOU ARE MY
REAL BIRTHDAY
PRESENT.

GASP

OH MY...

CECE!

GIGGLE

AWWW
LOOK AT YOU
BLUSHING LIKE A VIRGIN.
DON'T WORRY BABY,
MOMMA IS GOING TO
BE GENTLE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE COUPLE WERE BUSY WITH THEIR FOOD.

HOW THE HELL DOES A GIRL LIKE THIS END UP WITH A GUY LIKE THIS?

MMM I DON'T KNOW, THE HEART WANTS WHAT IT WANTS.

A man with curly brown hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is looking down and touching his hair. A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a black sleeveless top, is looking at him. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them.

BUT WHY DO YOU
EVEN CARE EVAN. YOU
SOUND ALMOST...
JEALOUS.

I- UH- I
DON'T...
I MEAN I AM JUST
CURIOUS. NOTHING
MORE.

WITH THE FOOD EATEN AND THE BILL PAID. CECE STOOD UP READY TO LEAVE.

COME ON LITTLE MAN, LET'S GO FOR A WALK.

SO MAGNIFICENT!

CECE SAUNTERED ELEGANTLY AS PATRICK JOGGED BEHIND HER, TRYING TO CATCH UP.

PANT

WAIT UP-



A man in a white shirt and black pants stands on the left, looking towards a woman in a black dress on the right. A man in a blue shirt and grey pants stands behind the woman, holding her hand. The scene is set in a modern, dimly lit interior with a dark carpet and a tiled floor. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue. A copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.

Y-YOU TWO
ARE EH...
LEAVING, I SEE?

YUP, WE HAVE A
WHOLE DAY OF
FUN PLANNED.

PATRICK WATCHED THE WAITER STUMBLE OVER HIS WORDS, AND HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT THE MAN WAS THINKING: PLEASE STAY. LOOK AT ME. WANT ME. PATRICK FELT NO SYMPATHY. CECE WAS HIS.

I J- UH- HOPE THE FOOD AND - UM- THE SERVICE WAS TO YOUR LIKING...

WE LIKED EVERYTHING, MY MAN.

EVERYTHING WAS
JUST MARVELLOUS, YOU
DID SUCH A GOOD JOB,
LITTLE BUDDY.

YOU WILL BE
SEEING MORE OF
ME SOON

GASP
R-REALLY ?

YOU JUST CAN'T HELP IT, CAN YOU ?

WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN GOOD SIR?

I AM JUST BEING NICE TO THE POOR MAN.

INCORRIGIBLE, I TELL YOU!

PANT
GOD... SOME PEOPLE HAVE ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD!

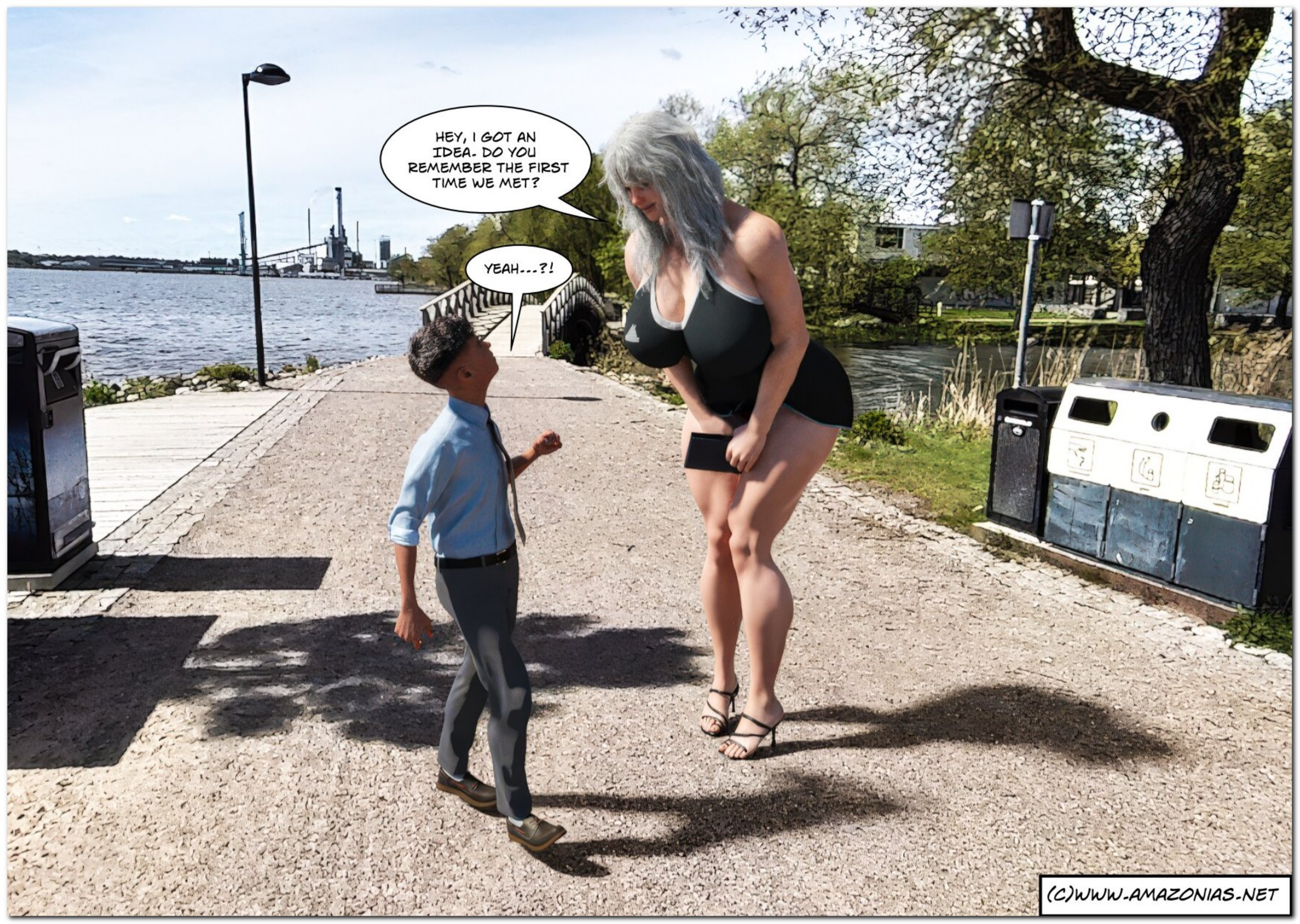
PATRICK AND CECE HEADED FOR A LEISURELY WALK, HAND IN HAND. LOST IN THE MOMENT, TALKING AND REMINISCING.



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black one-piece swimsuit, stands on a wooden deck, looking towards a man. The man, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and dark trousers, is looking up at her. They are outdoors, with a large body of water and a blue sky in the background. A single pine tree stands on the right side of the deck. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.

THIS IS JUST, SO BEAUTIFUL, AND SO MUCH FUN. WE HAVEN'T HAD A PROPER DATE IN FOREVER.

NOT AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU ARE BABE, AND JUST SPENDING TIME WITH YOU IS A TREAT IN ITSELF.



HEY, I GOT AN IDEA. DO YOU REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME WE MET?

YEAH...?!



HOW ABOUT A
PIGGYBACK RIDE,
THEN. RECREATE OUR
FIRST MEETING.

WHAT?
BUT- WE ARE IN
PUBLIC. WHAT WILL
PEOPLE SAY?



OH MUNCHKIN,
THEY WILL BE BUSY
STARING AT THE 7+
FOOT AMAZON.

COME ON,
DO IT FOR ME,
PLEASE!

SIGH

ARIGHT,
ARIGHT

HOP ON
COWBOY, YOUR
HORSEY AWAITS.

YOU DON'T HAVE
TO SOUND SO
EXCITED ABOUT
IT!

THAT'S IT, HOLD ON TIGHT MISTER. THIS MARE IS NOT BROKEN

YOU ARE ENJOYING THIS TOO MUCH, CECE.

THERE WE GO,
THIS DOESN'T FEEL
TOO BAD NOW
DOESN'T IT.

NO...
IT DOESN'T



A woman with long, flowing white hair is walking on a paved path by a lake. She is carrying a man on her back. The man has dark hair and is wearing a white shirt. The woman is wearing a black, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress with a white trim at the hem and black high-heeled sandals. The background features lush green trees and a clear blue lake. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.

YOU KNOW? WE
AREN'T REALLY TOO
FAR FROM WHERE WE
MET.

I REMEMBER IT LIKE
IT WAS YESTERDAY,
DESPITE IT BEING THREE
YEARS AGO



YOU WERE
RUNNING AND YOU
RAN INTO ME,
TWISTED YOUR
ANKLE.

YOU MEAN, YOU
RAN ME OVER. AND
THEN YOU CARRIED ME
OFF, BASICALLY
KIDNAPPING ME.

GIGGLE

THAT'S NOT HOW
I REMEMBER IT, I
SAW YOU HURT AND I
OFFERED TO CARRY
YOU HOME.

SNORT

NOT EVEN
CLOSE, YOU HARDLY
GAVE ME ANY CHOICE.
EVEN THEN YOU WERE A
FORCE OF NATURE.

CECE STOPPED ABRUPTLY AND STARTED BOUNCING PATRICK PLAYFULLY, CATCHING THE EYES OF PASSERBYS.

AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT MISTER?
YOU WANT FORCE OF NATURE? I WILL SHOW YOU FORCE OF NATURE!

HA HA
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN CECE.
STOP BEING SO SILLY!

BOUNCE
BOUNCE

A 3D-rendered scene featuring three characters on a stone-paved area. A man in a light blue shirt and dark tie is carrying a woman with long, flowing white hair on his back. The woman is wearing a black, low-cut, form-fitting outfit and black high-heeled sandals. She has a neutral expression. The man is smiling and looking down at her. In the background, another woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue two-piece outfit and white high-heeled sandals, is walking away from the couple. The scene is set outdoors with a large, dark, circular structure on the left and a stone wall in the background. The lighting is bright, suggesting daytime.

I AM WAITING FOR
MY APOLOGY, LITTLE
FELLA.

AND I CAN HOLD
YOU UP ALL DAY IF I
HAVE TO.

ARIGHT
ARIGHT, I AM
SORRY!

...
INCORRIGIBLE,
I TELL YOU

THERE IS NO
SAVING YOU,
WOMAN!

WALKING ON THE BEACH, CECE REPOSITIONED PATRICK ON HER HIP...

COME ON CECE, PUT ME DOWN.

YOU HAVE BEEN CARRYING ME FOR SO LONG NOW.


I WILL LET YOU KNOW, I AM A BIG BOY; I CAN WALK AND EVERYTHING

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT BIG, BUT YOU ARE DEFINITELY THE SIZE OF A BOY.

AND I CAN CARRY YOU LIKE THIS ALL DAY, IT'S FUN FOR ME. HOLDING MY LITTLE BOYFRIEND SO CLOSE.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black bikini top and a black skirt, is walking on a sandy beach. She is carrying a man on her back. The man is wearing a grey suit and black shoes. The background features a large body of blue water, a sandy beach, and a cityscape with mountains in the distance. The scene is set during the day with a clear sky.

NOW STOP
WHINING AND ENJOY
THE RIDE, AND THE
VIEW!

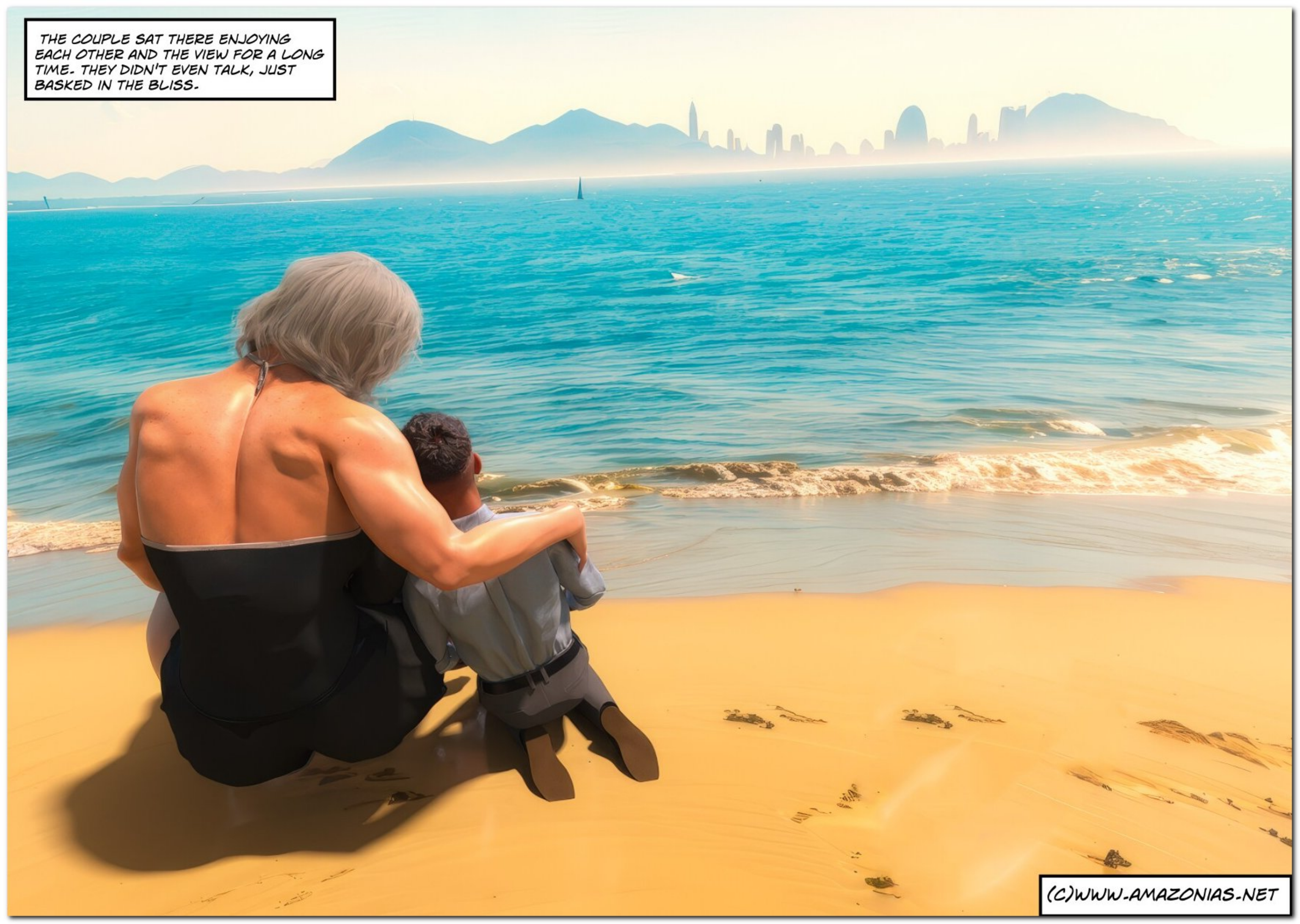


PATRICK, I
WANT TO SAY HOW
HAPPY YOU MAKE ME.
YOU ARE JUST THE
SWEETEST, THE
KINDEST AND THE
BEST OF MEN.

THIS RIGHT
HERE IS THE
BEST FEELING IN
THE WORLD.

I AM SO
LUCKY YOU
PICKED ME UP
THAT DAY.

THE COUPLE SAT THERE ENJOYING EACH OTHER AND THE VIEW FOR A LONG TIME. THEY DIDN'T EVEN TALK, JUST BASKED IN THE BLISS.



CECE WAS THE ONE THAT INTERRUPTED THEIR REVERIE, MOVING FIRST.

WOAH, CECE-
WHAT ARE YOU
DOIN'?

COME OVER HERE,
LITTLE ONE. I JUST
WANT YOU IN MY ARMS.



A woman with long, wavy grey hair is sitting on a sandy beach. She is wearing a black one-piece swimsuit with a grey trim around the neckline and dark shorts. She is holding a young boy in her arms. The boy is wearing a light blue button-down shirt and a dark tie. He has a surprised or nervous expression on his face. The background shows a vast, flat beach with some distant structures and a clear sky.

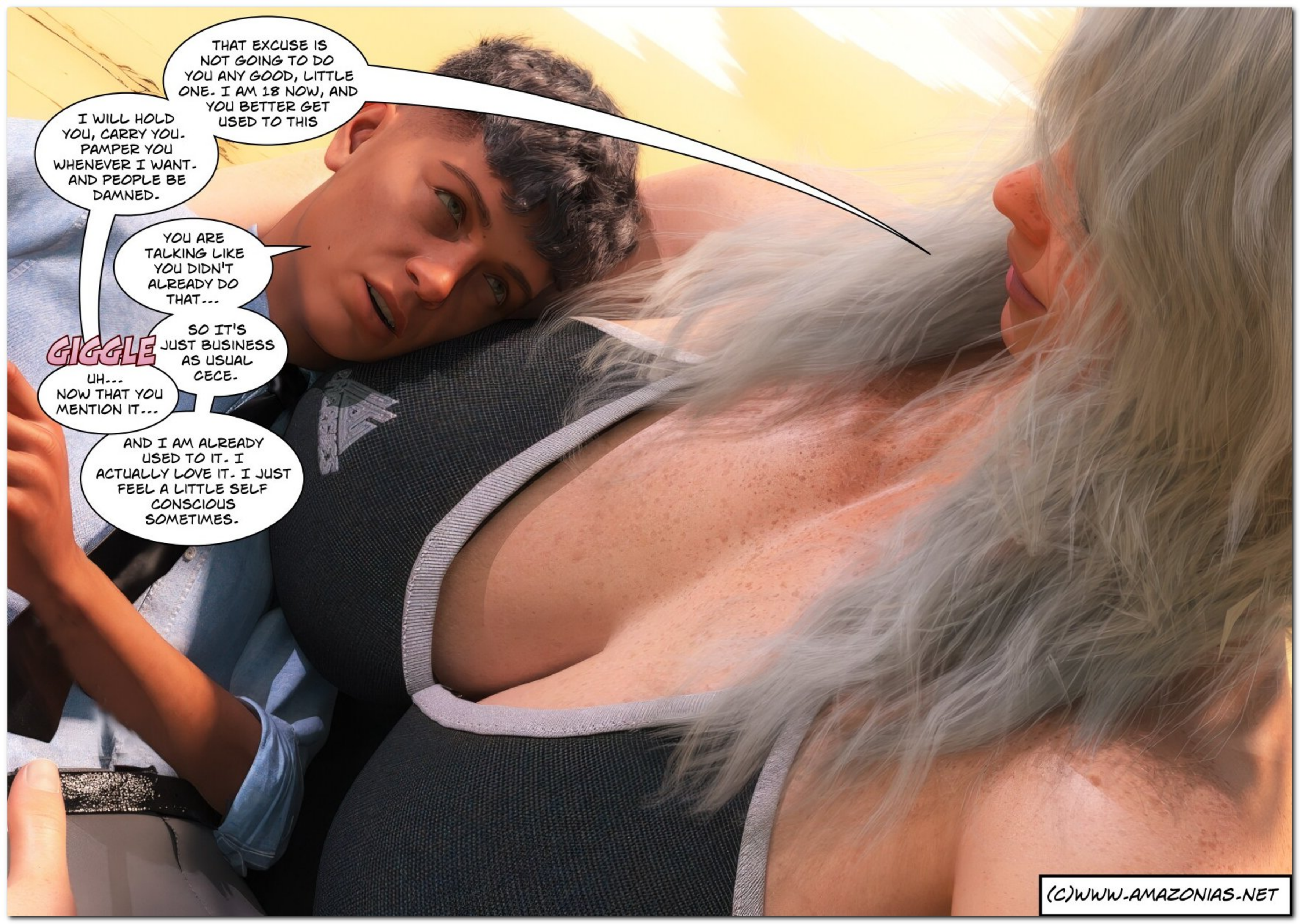
THERE WE GO,
NICE AND COZY.

MMM

YOU ARE SUCH A
NICE BUNDLE OF
CUTE.

GASP

CECE, PLEASE!
WE ARE IN
PUBLIC.



THAT EXCUSE IS NOT GOING TO DO YOU ANY GOOD, LITTLE ONE. I AM 18 NOW, AND YOU BETTER GET USED TO THIS

I WILL HOLD YOU, CARRY YOU. PAMPER YOU WHENEVER I WANT. AND PEOPLE BE DAMNED.

YOU ARE TALKING LIKE YOU DIDN'T ALREADY DO THAT...

GIGGLE

SO IT'S JUST BUSINESS AS USUAL CECE.

UH... NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

AND I AM ALREADY USED TO IT. I ACTUALLY LOVE IT. I JUST FEEL A LITTLE SELF CONSCIOUS SOMETIMES.



CECE SUDDENLY TURNED AND LOWERED HIM TO THE SAND. PATRICK WATCHED AS HER BODY UNCOILED, RISING TO HER EXTRAVAGANT HEIGHT.

THAT'S ENOUGH PLAYING AROUND, LETS GO TAKE A DIP IN THE WATER.

IT LOOKS SO GOOD. AND THE WEATHER IS JUST GREAT.

I- I DON'T HAVE SWIMMING TRUNKS!

SIGH

JUST JUMP IN YOUR UNDERWEAR. NO ONE IS AROUND. AND IF THEY DID THEY WOULDN'T CARE.



COME ON
PATRICK, DON'T BE A
PRUDE. ARE YOU GOING
TO LET ME SWIM
ALONE?

I AM COMING, I
AM JUST TAKING THE
TIME TO ENJOY THE
SHOW.

GIGGLE

YOU ARE SO NAUGHTY!

WELL, THE SHOW IS OVER. COME ON LITTLE ONE.

COMING!

OH MY GOD, HOW DID I GET SO LUCKY!



THE WATER IS
AMAZING PATRICK,
COME ON!



PANT
MAKE
WAY,
COMING
THROUGH!
PANT

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

CECE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME SNATCHING PATRICK IN THE AIR. SHE PLAYED WITH HIM, THROWING HIM AROUND AND SWIMMING TO GRAB HIM, ONLY TO REPEAT IT AGAIN. PATRICK WAS A GOOD SPORT LAUGHING AND STRUGGLING, KNOWING HE HAD NO CHANCE TO STOP HER.



AND THEY EVEN INSPIRED A
COUPLE WALKING PAST THEM...


OH MY GOD,
WILL YOU LOOK
AT THAT!!!

OH MAN,
THAT GUY SURELY
HAS HIS HANDS
FULL.

THERE IS NO
DOUBT WHO
WEARS THE PANTS IN
THAT
RELATIONSHIP.

I AM LUCKY I
DON'T HAVE THAT
PROBLEM.





HUH, HOLD IT RIGHT THERE BUSTER, NOW WHAT DO YOU EXACTLY MEAN ?


WH...
WHAT...
BABY, I DIDN'T
MEAN ANYTHING!

I JUST
MEANT...

ARE YOU A BIT OF A
CHAUVINIST PIG,
PERHAPS?

AND YOU
KNOW WHAT?
I HAVE LET A LOT OF
THINGS SLIP

BUT I HAVE HAD IT
WITH YOUR SHITTY
ATTITUDE.



HEY HEY, WHAT
YOU DOING?

GRUNT

I GUESS I WILL
JUST HAVE TO SHOW YOU
*WHO WEARS THE
PANTS*



HONEY,
PLEASE, PUT ME
DOWN. SOMEBODY
WILL SEE US

OH YEAH?
WHY DON'T YOU MAKE
ME, TOUGH GUY?
PUT ME IN MY PLACE.

I DIDN'T MEAN IT
LIKE THAT, I
SWEAR.



TOO LATE, I AM
TAKING YOU HOME. THIS
LESSON IS NOT OVER,
NOT BY A LONG
SHOT.

HONEY-
PLEEEASE!!!


AFTER ENJOYING THEIR TIME AT THE BEACH, PATRICK DROVE THEM HOME, ONLY FOR CECE TO GRAB HIM FROM HIS SEAT AS THEY ARRIVED AND CARRY HIM INSIDE.

HOME SWEET HOME!

NOT THAT I AM NOT ENJOYING THIS...

BUT THE NEIGHBOURS- GOD CECE- EVERYONE SAW US.





I TOLD YOU, THE ONLY PERSON YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT, IS ME.

AND RIGHT NOW, SITTING LIKE THIS WITH ME, IS THAT WHAT YOU REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

UH- NO?

GOOD ANSWER,
LITTLE ONE. CAUSE
THE THINGS I WANT TO
DO WITH YOU RIGHT
NOW...

MMM

WH...
WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO DO?



FOR
STARTERS... THIS

HER KISS WAS LIKE EVERYTHING ABOUT HER, POWERFUL AND OVERWHELMING. PATRICK JUST MELTED IN HER ARMS, SURRENDERING ALMOST RIGHT AWAY. HER ARMS CLOSED AROUND HIM AND LIFTED HIM IN A CRADLE.

MMM

PATRICK FELT WEIGHTLESS IN HER ARMS,
EVEN MORE SO THAN USUAL. SHE KEPT HIM
PRESSED TO HER EXPANSIVE BOSOM AS HER
MOUTH AND TONGUE RAVAGED HIM.

MINE...

OH GOD...
OH GOD!



MMM

SOMEONE IS ENJOYING HIMSELF

OH GOD-CECE!

NOT GOD-GODDESS!

HER MOUTH DESCENDED TO CAPTURE HIS AGAIN. AS HE STRUGGLED NOT TO CUM, HER LARGE HAND CUPPED HIS CROTCH COMPLETELY. HER THUMB CARESSED AND TEASED HIS ERECTION THROUGH HIS PANTS.



MOAN

SO EAGER,
PLIABLE. AND SO
MINE.

I LOVE HOW
RESPONSIVE YOU ARE
IN MY HAND.

IT'S SO
EASY TO MAKE
YOU CUM LIKE
THIS...

BUT I WILL
JUST SAVE IT FOR
LATER...

FUCK...
FUCK...
FUUUUCK!

CECE STOPPED JUST SHORT OF PATRICK'S UNDOING, AND HE MOANED AND SQUEALED IN PROTEST. SHE DIDN'T GIVE HIM TIME TO COMPLAIN, SHE DEFTLY MOVED HIM AROUND AS SHE REMOVED HIS CLOTHING PIECE BY PIECE.

YOU LOOK SO
CUTE AND
DELICIOUS LIKE
THIS.

OH DON'T
LOOK SO GLUM,
THE DAY IS STILL
YOUNG. WE ARE
JUST STARTING,
LITTLE MAN.

THAT WAS... CRUEL.
WHAT IF I DID THE SAME
TO YOU, HOW WOULD
YOU FEEL?



GIGGLE

DON'T BE SILLY PATTY!

BUT THAT BRINGS ME TO OUR NEXT BIRTHDAY ACTIVITY.

THE BIRTHDAY SPANKING.

YOU WANT TO SPANK ME?

AGAIN... SO SILLY!

GIGGLE



OR DO YOU
WANT ME... TO...
WHAT? HOW?

WHATEVER
DO YOU MEAN
SIR?
I AM JUST A
LITTLE 18 YEAR
OLD GIRL.



AN 18 YEAR
OLD GIRL WHO IS
IN TERRIBLE NEED
FOR A SPANKING.

WILL YOU
SPANK ME
DADDY?

GULP

PATRICK WAS OPEN MOUTHED AS CECE LAID ON HIS LAP, DISPERSING HER WEIGHT SO AS NOT TO CRUSH HIM.

ARIGHT, LAY IT ON ME DADDY. LET ME HAVE IT.

SO BIG, SO JUICY.

CECE, I DON'T THINK... HOW AM I...?

THERE IS A HAIRBRUSH HERE, LET ME JUST REACH OUT...



NOW YOU ARE ARMED, GET TO IT PATRICK. IF YOU DON'T I SWEAR I WILL JUST SPANK YOU MYSELF!

UH-OH, HERE IT COMES...

PATRICK SMACKED HER WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, BUT ALL HE GOT WAS SOME JIGGLING OF HER ASS CHEEK.

YOU GET ONE FOR EVERY YEAR, YOUNG LADY. AND THAT'S ONE!

GIGGLING
THAT'S IT?
THAT'S ALL YOU GOT?

HARDER, DADDY.
HARDER!

GRUNT

4

5

6

GRUNT

COME ON
PATRICK, IT
SOUNDS LIKE YOU
ARE RUNNING OUT OF
STEAM ALREADY.

IF YOU DON'T
GIVE ME A PROPER
SPANKING, I WILL
JUST HAVE TO TAKE
OVER.

BY THE EIGHTH STROKE, PATRICK WAS SPENT. HIS WRIST AND SHOULDER THROBBED, BUT HIS HAND HURT WORST OF ALL; EACH IMPACT HAD SHUDDERED THROUGH THE BRUSH AND STRAIGHT INTO HIS BONES. AND FOR ALL THAT EFFORT, HER BACKSIDE SHOWED NOTHING MORE THAN A FAINT, STUBBORN BLUSH OF PINK.

SOB
IT- IT HURTS. I DON'T THINK I CAN GO ON
SOB

TSK TSK
DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE ALREADY DONE, LITTLE ONE!



CECE ROSE LANGUIDLY FROM THE COUCH AND, WITH ONE SMOOTH HAND, LIFTED PATRICK TO HIS FEET AS IF HE WERE WEIGHTLESS.

AWWW THAT'S TOO BAD, YOU KNOW THE PENALTY, LITTLE GUY.

COME ON CECE, PLEASE DON'T

CECE FLIPPED HIM OVER HER EXTENDED KNEE IN ONE FLUID MOTION, PINNING HIM IN PLACE WITH A SINGLE IRON ARM ACROSS HIS BACK. THE FIRST SMACK LANDED IMMEDIATELY—HARD, FLAT, AND MERCILESS. UNLIKE HIS FEEBLE TAPS, EACH OF HERS EXPLODED ACROSS HIS SKIN LIKE A THUNDERCLAP, SHOCKWAVES RIPPING THROUGH MUSCLE AND BONE, LEAVING A WHITE-HOT BURN THAT BLOOMED INSTANTLY INTO A DEEP, ANGRY RED ACROSS HIS ENTIRE BACKSIDE.

TAKE NOTES PATRICK. THIS IS HOW YOU SPANK SOME ONE.

BUCKLE UP 14 TO GO.

SOB

PLEEEASE... CECE IT HURTS SO MUCH!

THE SECOND-TO-LAST WAS THE HARDEST YET; IT SLAMMED PATRICK'S CHEST DOWN AGAINST HER ROCK-SOLID THIGH AND CRUSHED THE AIR FROM HIS LUNGS.

SMACK

AAAGGHHH!



THE EIGHTEENTH CAME AS A SURPRISE—A SOFT, ALMOST PLAYFUL TAP. THEN HER WARM PALM SETTLED OVER HIS BLAZING SKIN, CUPPING AND KNEADING THE TENDER, THROBBING FLESH SHE'D JUST PUNISHED.

AND THAT'S 18.

WE ARE ALL DONE SNOCKUMS.

SOB

OH GOD...
THANK GOD!


SOB

SHE SAT HIM UP ON HER KNEE,
CAREFUL WITH HIS SORE BOTTOM.

HOPE YOU'LL
DO IT BETTER
NEXT TIME
PATRICK.

NOW, WITH
THAT OUT OF THE
WAY, IT'S TIME
FOR SOME
MORE...

FUN ACTIVITIES.
ALTHOUGH LOOKING
AT YOUR LITTLE
SOLDIER HERE, IT
WASN'T ALL BAD WAS
IT.

A young man with dark skin and short hair is sitting on the edge of a bed with white pillows and a grey blanket. He is looking down with a sad expression, his hands clasped in his lap. The room is modern with a large window showing a view of the ocean. A bedside table with a lamp and a glass of water is visible in the background.

FOR THE SECOND TIME TODAY,
PATRICK WAITED NERVOUSLY FOR
HER. HE FIDGETED ON THE BED'S
EDGE, UNABLE TO SETTLE—HIS
SORE BOTTOM THROBBED WITH
EVERY SMALL SHIFT.

DON'T LOOK SO
GLUM DADDY, I AM
BACK!



I PUT ON
SOMETHING MORE
COMFORTABLE.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

YOU ARE...

THERE ARE NO
WORDS!

A woman with long grey hair, wearing a shiny purple bikini, is seen from behind, leaning forward. She is in a living room with a white sofa and a wooden coffee table. A young man with dark hair is sitting on the sofa, looking at her. There are five speech bubbles containing dialogue between them.

THAT'S SO SWEET.

BUT I AM NOT
HERE FOR SWEET. I
AM HERE FOR
UNBRIDLED PASSION

THEN SHOW
ME, CECE. SHOW
ME WHAT YOU
CAME HERE FOR

YOU THINK YOU
CAN HANDLE IT,
LITTLE MAN?

I'VE BEEN
DREAMING OF IT
ALL DAY...

CECE BRACED ONE FOOT ON THE BED,
TOWERING. PATRICK FELT
SWALLOWED BY HER SHEER PRESENCE,
THE HEAVY WAVE OF HER SCENT, THE HEAT
POURING OFF HER SKIN, AND THE COILED
STEEL OF HER THIGHS FLEXING BENEATH
THAT FLAWLESS, SMOOTH SURFACE.

OH MY...

ENOUGH DREAMING
THEN, GO AHEAD AND
TOUCH...

DON'T BE SCARED,
LITTLE ONE.



COME CLOSER
PATRICK, THIS PUSSY
DOESN'T BITE.
UNLESS YOU
WANT IT TO.

I- I UH...
GOD I...



THAT'S IT, GO
AHEAD BUDDY. YOU
KNOW HOW MUCH YOU
WANT TO.

JUST A BIT
CLOSER.



THAT'S IT, YOU
KNOW WHAT TO DO,
GO AHEAD.

MAKE ME
HAPPY, DADDY!

AHHH!

OH BABY, YOU
SURE KNOW YOUR WAY
AROUND A BUSH.

THOSE KISSERS
AND LICKER OF
YOURS ARE JUST
HEAVENLY!

SHE LET HIM WORSHIP HER A LITTLE LONGER, BUT AS HER BREATH QUICKENED, HER PULSE RACED, AND A HOT FLUSH SPREAD ACROSS HER CHEEKS, SHE PRESSED HIM FLAT ON HIS BACK AND STRADDLED HIM WITH DELIBERATE, UNHURRIED GRACE.

ENOUGH FOREPLAY, IT'S TIME WE GET SERIOUS...

GASP

AND I CAN SEE YOU
ARE MORE THAN
READY

YOUR- NOT
SO LITTLE-
SOLDIER IS QUITE
EAGER, HE IS
KNOCKING AT THE
GATES.



ARE YOU READY
FOR ME DADDY ?
CAUSE I AM SO FUCKING
HORNY FOR YOU RIGHT
NOW

MOAN

I AM GOING TO
TAKE THAT BIG MEAT
OF YOURS AND
POUND IT RAW.

CECE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO REMOVE HER PANTY, SHE JUST FLICKED THE THIN FABRIC ASIDE AND WITH A STEADY HAND GUIDED HIM IN.

HERE WE GO,
HERE WE
FUCKING GO!

MOAN

OH FUCK,
FUCK!
CECE!

MOAN

THAT'S IT BABY, YOU ARE SO DEEP. IT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD!

AAAH!!

CECE DIDN'T MOVE AT FIRST—SHE SIMPLY SAT IMPALED, SAVORING THE FULLNESS, THE ABSOLUTE POWER. SHE GAZED DOWN AT PATRICK'S ENRAPPED FACE, EYES WIDE AND HELPLESS BENEATH HER.



AH
AH AH

SHE STARTED POUNDING IN EARNEST, HER POWERFUL HIPS DRIVING PATRICK DEEPER INTO THE MATTRESS. EACH TIME SHE LIFTED, HE NEARLY CONVULSED WITH PLEASURE; THEN HER HIPS SLAMMED DOWN AGAIN IN RELENTLESS, MEASURED THRUSTS.



FEELING A LITTLE RESTRAINED, SHE REMOVED HER TOP WITHOUT LOSING STEP, OR SLOWING DOWN.

AH
DON'T NEED THOSE ANY MORE, I AM SETTING THE GIRLS FREE
AH

ARGHH
CECE-
OH GOD!
DON'T- SLOW
DOWN!



COME HERE, IT'S
TIME TO GET SERIOUS
LITTLE ONE. HANG
ON TIGHT.

CEC-
MFFFF!

CECE EFFORTLESSLY REARRANGED HIM, MOLDING HIS BODY TO HERS AS SHE RESUMED HER POWERFUL THRUSTS—THIS TIME DRIVING HIS ENTIRE FRAME LIKE A PISTON BENEATH HER.

AHHH!
SO-
FUCKING-
GOOD!!!



THEN CAME THE CLIMAX, RAPTUROUS
AND SHARED. CECE'S SCREAMS OF
PLEASURE ROCKING THE WHOLE ROOM.

ARGHHH!

FUUUCK!!!
THAT WAS...AMAZING





OH MY GOD!
THAT WAS
EVERYTHING I
IMAGINED AND
MORE.

BUT YOU
GOTTA SHAPE UP
LITTLE FELLA, WE
ARE JUST GETTING
STARTED.

DON'T PASS
OUT ON ME YET!

CE- CE!
UH... UH

CECE LET HIM REST FOR A BIT, SNUGLING UP AND CARESSING HIM UNTIL HE WAS READY TO GO AGAIN, AND RIGHT AWAY THEY WERE BACK AT IT.

AH AH
AH

GRUNT
GRUNT

SMACK

SMACK

PATRICK THRUST LIKE A VALIANT TROOPER; DESPITE HIS SHORTCOMINGS IN SIZE AND STRENGTH, SHEER SPIRIT DROVE HIM ON. CECE GUIDED HIM WHENEVER HE FALTERED, AND THE SIGHT OF HIS SMALL BODY SCRAMBLING ATOP HERS SENT DELICIOUS LITTLE ORGASMS RIPPLING THROUGH HER AGAIN AND AGAIN.

NNNGH
NNNGH
NNNGH

AH
AH
AH

SMACK




BY THE END, PATRICK COULD BARELY MOVE. HE COLLAPSED ONTO THE BED, ONLY FOR CECE TO SCOOP HIM EFFORTLESSLY INTO HER ARMS. STILL VIBRATING WITH ENERGY, SHE CRADLED AND GENTLY BOUNCED THE EXHAUSTED LITTLE MAN IN HER LAP LIKE A TIRED BABY.

AWWW
POOR LITTLE GUY,
ALL TUCKERED
OUT.

GO AHEAD BABY,
REST UP, YOU SURE
EARNED IT.

GROAN



WE REALLY HAVE
TO WORK ON YOUR
STAMINA. TODAY WAS
JUST A TASTE OF WHAT
IS TO COME.

I AM A BIG GIRL,
WITH A BIG
APPETITE

BUT TONIGHT, YOU
JUST REST UP.
GATHER YOUR
STRENGTH. LET CECE
TAKE CARE OF YOU
LITTLE DADDY!

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

REVIEWS HELP JAMES' BUSINESS, AND ALSO, I'M CHOOSING ONE REVIEWER EVERY MONTH TO RECEIVE A **15 € COUPON!**

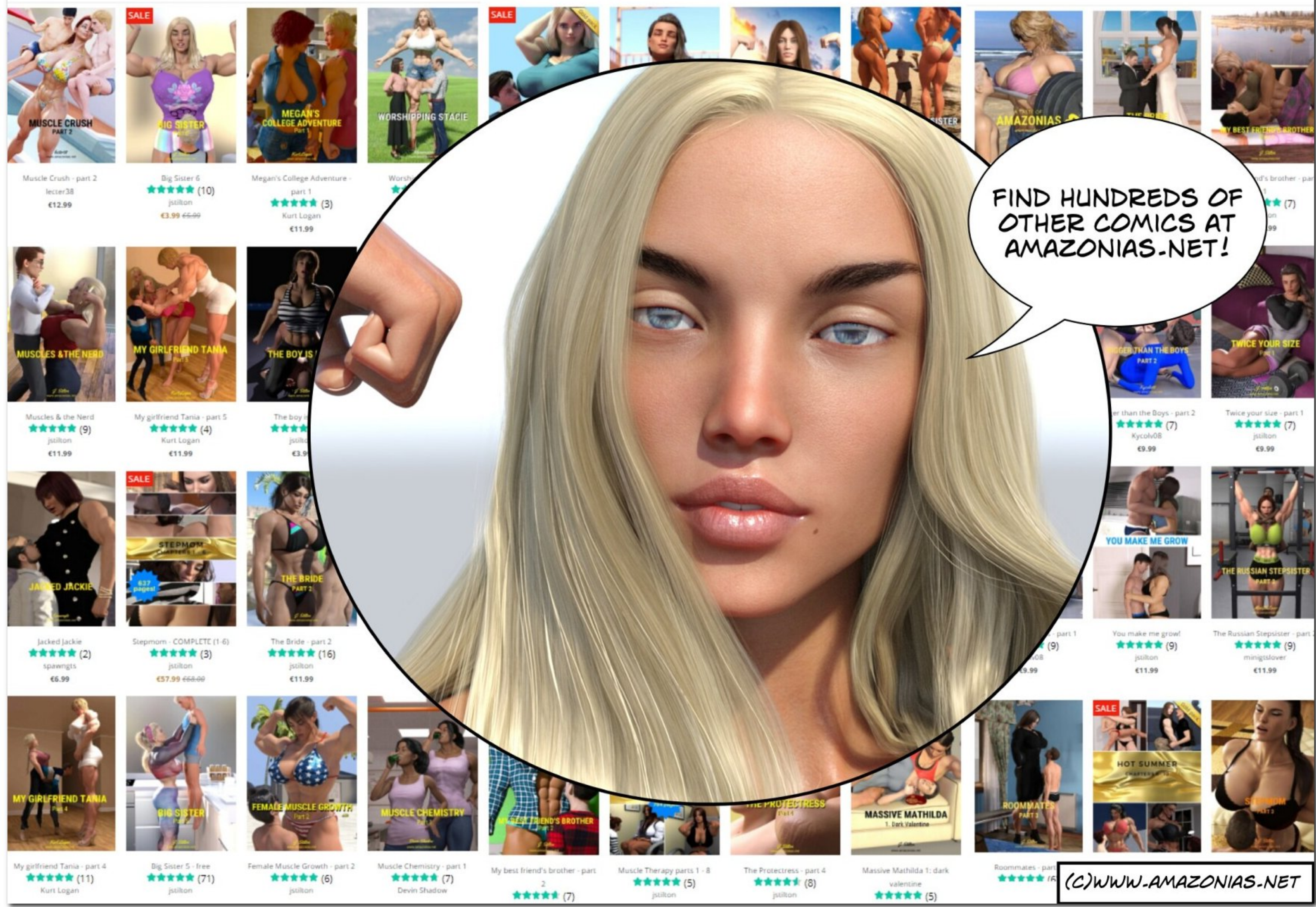
THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

WRITE A REVIEW (YOU MAY WIN A € 15 COUPON!)

K****r ✓
★★★★★
2020-10-01

F*E
★★★★★
2020-07-22



FIND HUNDREDS OF OTHER COMICS AT AMAZONIAS-NET!

- Muscle Crush - part 2
lecter38
€12.99
- Big Sister 6
★★★★★ (10)
jstilton
€3.99 €5.99
- Megan's College Adventure - part 1
★★★★★ (3)
Kurt Logan
€11.99
- Worshipping Stacie
★★★
- Muscles & the Nerd
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99
- My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
€11.99
- The boy is
★★★★★
- My girlfriend Tania - part 4
★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan
- Big Sister 5 - free
★★★★★ (71)
jstilton
- Female Muscle Growth - part 2
★★★★★ (6)
jstilton
- Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow
- My best friend's brother - part 2
★★★★★ (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
- Stepmom - part 2
★★★★★
- Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawnigs
€6.99
- Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €66.00
- The Bride - part 2
★★★★★ (16)
jstilton
€11.99
- You make me grow!
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99
- The Russian Stepsister - part 1
★★★★★ (9)
minigslover
€11.99
- My girlfriend Tania - part 3
★★★★★
- My girlfriend Tania - part 2
★★★★★
- My girlfriend Tania - part 1
★★★★★
- My best friend's brother - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
- Twice your size - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
jstilton
€9.99
- Smaller than the boys - part 2
★★★★★ (7)
Kycolv08
€9.99
- Smaller than the boys - part 1
★★★★★