

THE BOARDING SCHOOL

Chapter 1

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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 GOING ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

CHAPTER ONE

MORGAINE FINDS HERSELF A TOY BOY

SOMEWHERE IN NEW ENGLAND, ON A
SUNNY SATURDAY EVENING IN THE
SEPTEMBER...



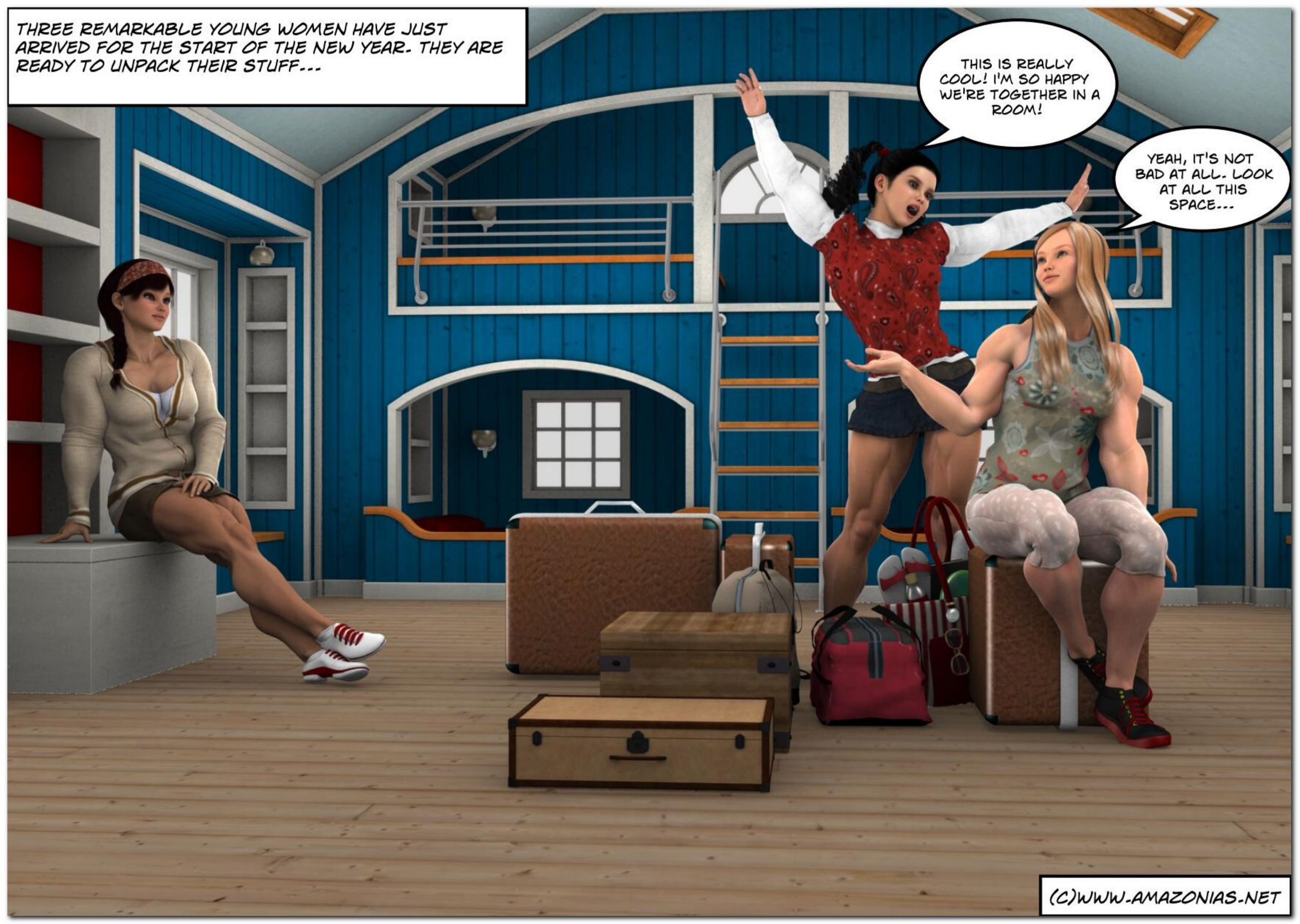
WE FIND OURSELVES AT EVERTON, A SLIGHTLY OLD FASHIONED BOARDING SCHOOL THAT OFFERS A SPECIAL PREPATORY YEAR BEFORE SENDING STUDENTS TO GOOD COLLEGES AROUND THE COUNTRY...



THREE REMARKABLE YOUNG WOMEN HAVE JUST ARRIVED FOR THE START OF THE NEW YEAR. THEY ARE READY TO UNPACK THEIR STUFF...

THIS IS REALLY COOL! I'M SO HAPPY WE'RE TOGETHER IN A ROOM!

YEAH, IT'S NOT BAD AT ALL. LOOK AT ALL THIS SPACE...





YEAH, IT'S
OKAY, I GUESS. I'M
JUST AFRAID I'LL MISS
MY GYM A LOT...
THERE ISN'T ONE
AROUND...

WHAT DO YOU SAY,
CAITLYN?




YEAH WELL, I'M SURE WE'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING SUITABLE. AND AT THE VERY LEAST...



THIS HERE IS A
START...

AAAAAH! HOW ARE YOU
MY BABIES? DID YOU
SURVIVE THE TRIP WELL?
WONDERFUL!






THEY'RE FOR ALL OF US
CAITLYN. AND WE'LL GET
MORE...




NOT CONVINCED?

IT'S FINE
SUE-ANN. IT'S JUST
THAT, I WAS REALLY
DOING WELL RIGHT
WHEN WE LEFT...



I REALLY DON'T WANT TO
LOSE ALL THIS MASS I
GAINED IN THE LAST
YEAR...

GOD, TALKING ABOUT IT
MAKES ME WANT TO WORK
OUT. I JUST LOVE IT SO
MUCH...



NONE OF US WANT
TO SLACK, CAITE,
CERTAINLY NOT ME. I'M
SURE WE'LL FIND WAYS TO
HAVE ALL THE EXCERCISE
WE NEED...



MAYBE IT'S JUST A
MATTER OF BEING
CREATIVE...

CHECK THIS OUT, FOR
INSTANCE...



IT'S THE IDEAL PULL UP BAR, RIGHT ABOVE OUR BED!




... 18, 19, 20



RIGHT. BEING CREATIVE...
IF WORST COMES TO
WORST...

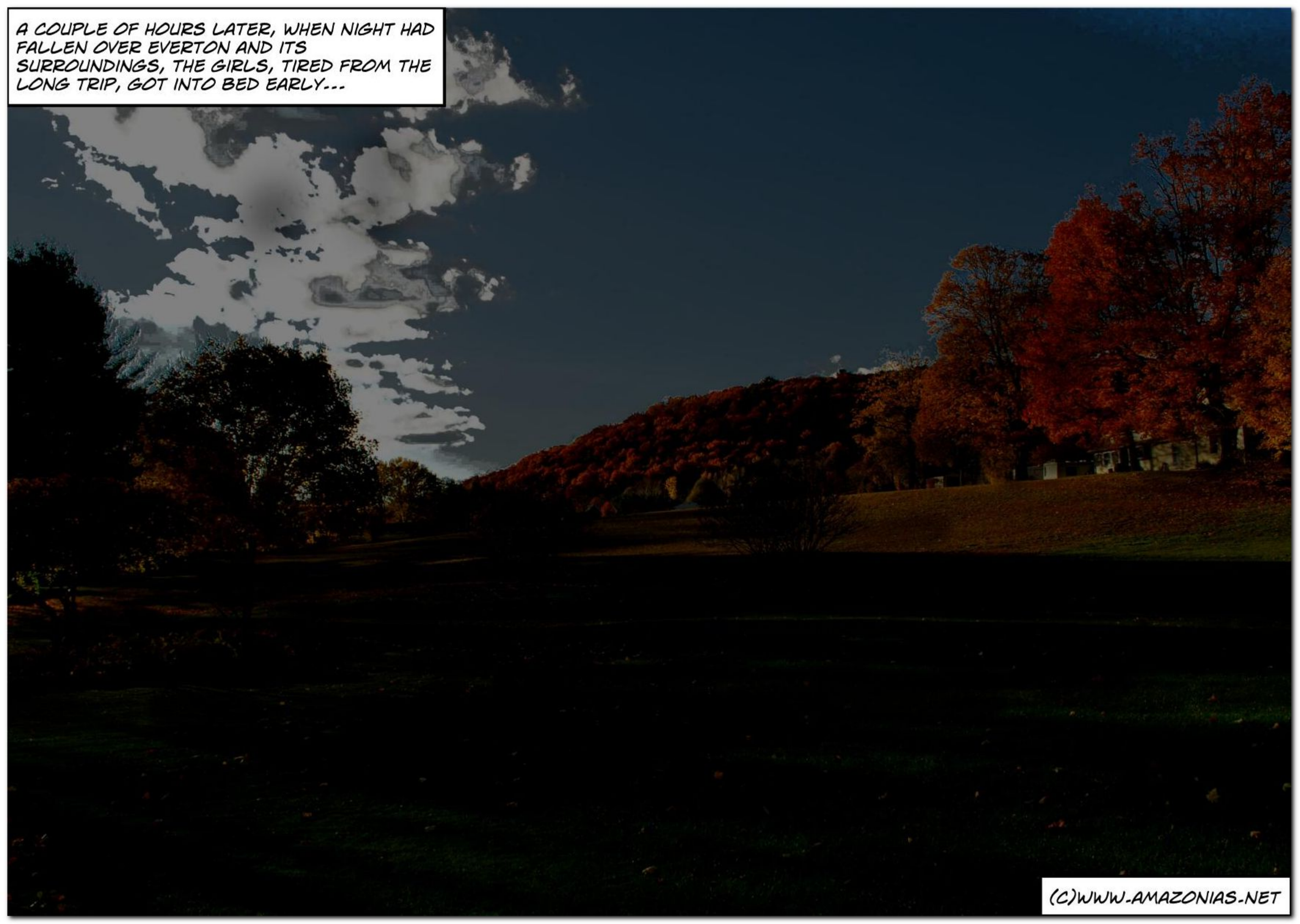


WE CAN ALWAYS TRAIN WITH THESE SUITCASES...



ALL RIGHT, I THINK WE SHOULD START UNPACKING...

A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER, WHEN NIGHT HAD
FALLEN OVER EVERTON AND ITS
SURROUNDINGS, THE GIRLS, TIRED FROM THE
LONG TRIP, GOT INTO BED EARLY...





DUNNO ABOUT YOU GIRLS, BUT TOMORROW I'LL BE HUNTING...


A woman with dark hair is looking down at a man's back. They are in a shower stall, with a white shower rod visible in the foreground. The woman is wearing a dark top, and the man is wearing a dark tank top. The background is a blue wall with a white door frame.

TOMORROW ALREADY?
SERIOUSLY?

A 3D rendered woman with large breasts is shown from the waist up, flexing her right bicep. She is wearing a white tank top with a pink graphic that says "Sis". Her hair is dark and pulled back. The background is a dark room with a blue wall and a lamp.

OF COURSE I'M SERIOUS.
MY BIG GIRLS HERE CAN'T
WAIT TOO MUCH
LONGER...

WHAT ABOUT YOU,
MORGAINE?

A person is lying in bed in a dark room. The room has blue vertical wood paneling on the walls. A window with six panes is visible in the background. A light fixture hangs from the ceiling. The person is covered with a dark blanket, and their legs are visible. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head.

MMMMM... I DUNNO.
MAYBE. I'M TIRED NOW...
GOOD NIGHT...

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER THE ORIENTATION SESSION, SUE-ANN CONVINCED THE TWO OTHERS TO "HUNT" WITH HER...

WOW, THESE KIDS ALL LOOK SO YOUNG. MOST OF THEM DON'T LOOK 18 AT ALL...

WHAT ABOUT THAT ONE? HE'S CUTE...

HMM, NOT TOO BAD. BUT I WANNA LOOK FURTHER FIRST...



AFTER HAVING SEEN ALL THE BOYS, SUE-ANN FINALLY APPROACHED ONE OF THEM...

HEY YOU, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

EH HI... I'M PATRICK... NICE TO MEET YOU GIRLS...

NICE TO MEE YOU TOO PATRICK. GUESS WHAT: YOU'RE THE CUTEST GUY I'VE SEEN AROUND HERE...



EH, AH... THANK YOU, I
GUESS... WHY... ARE YOU
TELLING ME THIS?

BECAUSE IT MEANS I'VE
CHOSEN YOU, PATRICK...

HUH? CHOSEN ME FOR
WHAT?



SUE-ANN HAS CHOSEN YOU TO BE HER BOY, PATRICK...

HER B... I DON'T WANT TO BE HER BOY!

HMM... SHOW HIM, MORGAINE...

WHAT YOU *WANT*,
DEAR LITTLE PATRICK,
IS ENTIRELY
IRRELEVANT...

UGGHH, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?

WE'RE JUST
STARTING YOUR
EDUCATION, PATRICK...

PUT ME
DOWN!!!

NOW

PLEASE




NOW PATRICK, *THIS* IS WHY YOUR OPINION IS NOT RELEVANT: OUR MUSCLES.

US THREE GIRLS HAVE BEEN INTO MUSCLE AND STRENGTH BUILDING FOR THREE YEARS, AND WE PLAN TO RULE THIS SCHOOL WITH OUR POWER. THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT...




SO WHEN I SAY I HAVE
CHOSEN YOU TO BE MY
BOY...



...IT MEANS YOU *ARE* MY
BOY, WHETHER YOU WANT IT
OR NOT


MMGGGNNH!!!



IT MEANS I *OWN* YOU...

EVERY
PART OF YOU

OOOOOOHHH



WE CAN GIVE PLEASURE AND WE CAN GIVE PAIN. A LOT OF EITHER...

INDEED, CAITLYN!
AND HOW MUCH YOU GET OF WHICH, IS PARTLY - NOT ENTIRELY OF COURSE - UP TO YOU...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, PATRICK?

I SAID
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?
PATRICK

YES! I UNDERSTAND!





RECAP, PATRICK.
WHO DO YOU BELONG
TO?

EH... HER...

WHO'S HER?

SUE-ANN!

GOOD BOY!




WE'LL SEE YOU VERY SOON,
PATRICK!



THESE THREE
BIG GIRLS... THEY'RE
KIND OF LIKE... RUGBY
PLAYERS OR SOMETHING.
THEY THREATENED ME.
ABUSED ME EVEN...

PATRICK HAD ACTED MORE SCARED THAN HE HAD
BEEN. HE HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING
THOSE FREAKS BOSS HIM AROUND, SO IN THE
NEXT RECESS, HE FOUND ONE OF THE
SUPERVISORS AND EXPLAINED WHAT
HAPPENED...



EH... STUFF LIKE
THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN IN
THIS SCHOOL, YOUNG MAN.
LET THIS BE THE LAST TIME
YOU MAKE THINGS UP!

WHAT? I SWEAR I'M NOT
MAKING THIS UP! HOW CAN
YOU...



ENOUGH! WE NEVER
TALKED ABOUT THIS.
JUST... TRY TO SURVIVE
THOSE GIRLS...

HUH? WHAT? WHAT IS GOING
ON?

BUT THE SUPERVISOR HAD ALREADY GONE.
PATRICK WAS LEFT WONDERING WHAT WAS
GOING ON WITH THESE GIRLS.

WHAT
THE FUCK!



WHAT PATRICK DIDN'T KNOW, WAS THAT THIS SUPERVISOR, MR. ENGELS, HAD BEEN GIVEN A HEADS UP FROM A COLLEAGUE AT THE HIGH SCHOOL THAT THE GIRLS HAD ATTENDED BEFORE COMING TO EVERTON. MR. ENGELS HAD BEEN ADVISED TO STAY OUT OF ANY CONFLICT INVOLVING THEM. TRUSTING HIS COLLEAGUE, THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO.




FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN ANOTHER CORRIDOR...

HMM, ARE YOU SURE?

YES I AM. HE REFERRED TO YOU AS "RUGBY GIRLS".

I GUESS THAT WOULD BE US. AND THE SUPERVISOR? HOW DID HE REACT?

THAT WAS KIND OF WEIRD. HE SAID THE GUY WAS MAKING STUFF UP... DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT, BASICALLY...



OKAY, THAT IS VERY INTERESTING INFORMATION. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

I'M JACOB.

OKAY JACOB. IN EXCHANGE, WOULD YOU LIKE A REWARD, OR A FUTURE PUNISHMENT WAIVER?

EH, BEG YOUR PARDON?

A REWARD IS
SOMETHING REALLY NICE
I GIVE YOU NOW. A FPW IS
THAT I DON'T PUNISH YOU IN
THE FUTURE WHEN I
SHOULD.

EH... I THINK THERE WILL
BE NO REASON TO PUNISH
ME EVER, SO... A REWARD,
PLEASE...



A REWARD IT WILL BE,
JACOB! MEET ME OUTSIDE
THE GIRL RESTROOMS AT
THREE, OKAY?

THE... RESTROOMS?
EH... OKAY...

AT THREE O' CLOCK, A VERY NERVOUS, BUT ALSO EXCITED JACOB WAS WAITING---



DEPENDS ON...
WHAT MY REWARD
IS...

THERE'S OUR
JACOB. ARE YOU
READY?

YOU'LL SEE RIGHT
AWAY...






HEY YOU! OUT!
NOW!



HUH? OH MY...

THAT'S IT GIRL.
RUN!






AFTER YOU, SIR!

WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO...

SSSHHH,
JACOB. LET'S BE
A BIT QUIET
NOW...



FOR YOUR
REWARD, I'M GOING TO
LET YOU PLAY WITH... ANY
PART OF MY BODY THAT YOU
WANT. WHAT DO YOU
PICK?

OH MY GOD!
REALLY?

REALLY. CHOOSE,
BEFORE YOUR TIME IS
UP!


OH THEN...
YOUR EH...
BREASTS...

MY TITS HUH. HOW
PREDICTABLE. HOLD
ON...




OOOH MY...

YOU LIKE, JACOB?
HEY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU'RE SHAKING LIKE A
LEAF...




BET YOU'VE NEVER
EVEN SEEN A GIRL'S
LIMBS NAKED, RIGHT? COME
HERE, LET'S GET A LITTLE
BETTER ACQUAINTED...



MMM, THIS IS NICE,
ISN'T IT, JACOB?

GOD YES... VERY...
N-NICE...




YOU'RE... CHO-CHOKING
ME...

WOOPS, I'M SORRY!
THAT'S NOT A REWARD IS
IT? LET'S SIT DOWN FOR A
MINUTE...


SIT DOWN ON MY LAP.
FACING ME...

OKAY...



YOU... YOU ARE
SO... MUSCULAR!

YEAH, WORKING OUT
LIKE CRAZY, GOOD GENES
AND A GOOD DIET WILL DO
THAT. DO YOU LIKE IT,
JACOB?



I NEVER EH... THOUGHT ABOUT MUSCULAR GIRLS BEFORE, BUT NOW THAT I SEE THIS... I THINK IT'S... EH... EH...

EXCITING?

DO THESE MUSCLES EXCITE YOU, JACOB?

WANT TO FEEL? YOU CAN...



OH MY GOD... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS... YOU MUST BE SO STRONG!

YEAH, I'M PRETTY STRONG, I GUESS...

HEY, LET'S TURN YOU AROUND FOR A SEC...

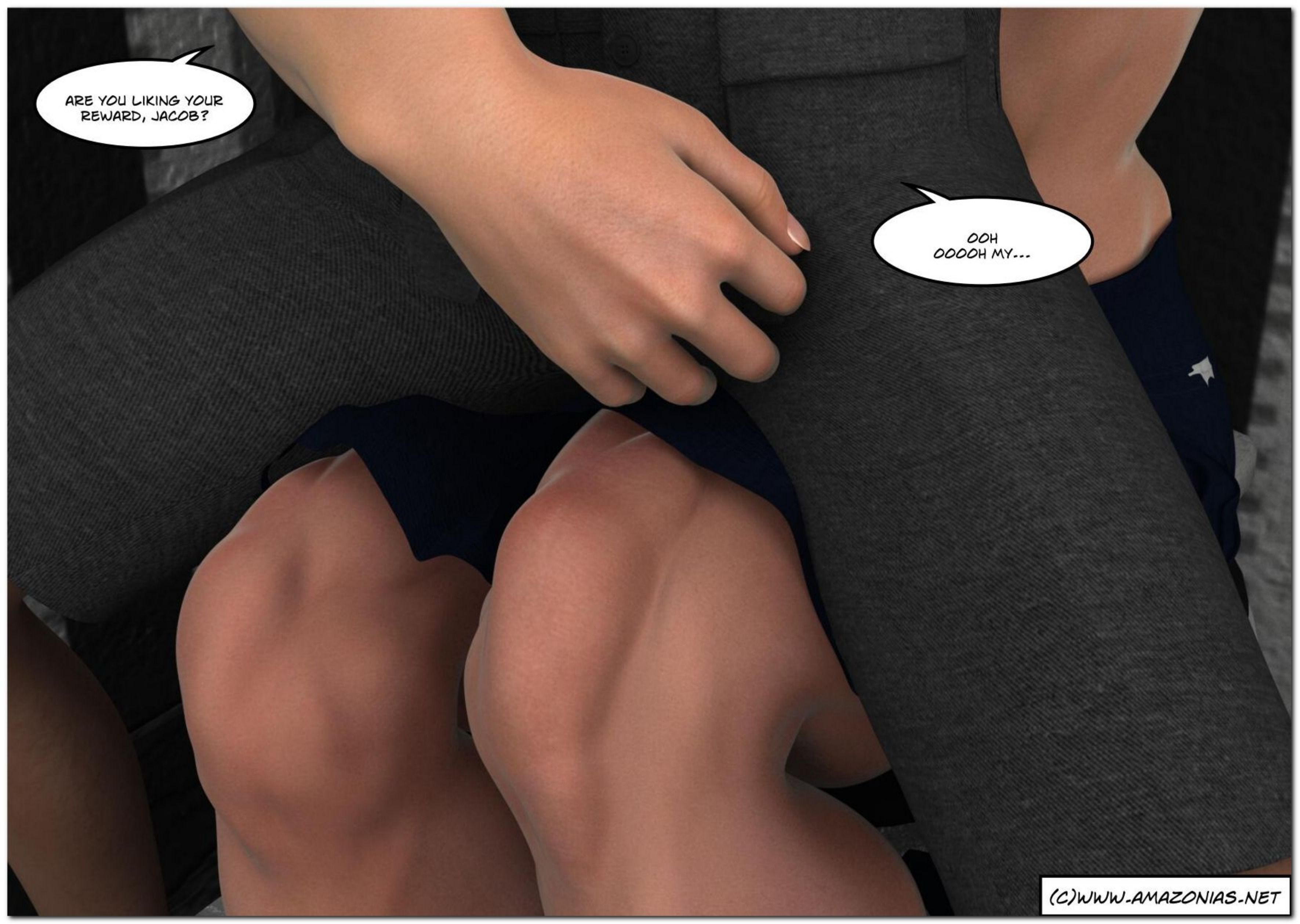


SEE HOW MUCH
BIGGER MY HAND IS
COMPARED TO YOURS? IT'S
LIKE THIS FOR EVERY BODY
PART...



OH MY GOD...

AND I GUESS WHAT YOU
HAVE DOWN THERE IS PRETTY
SMALL TOO...



ARE YOU LIKING YOUR
REWARD, JACOB?

OOH
OOOOH MY...



AAAAAAHHHHHH

HMM, I'LL TAKE THAT
MOANING AS A YES...

WHAT'S HAPPENING
NOW, JACOB, IS THAT
YOU ARE DISCOVERING YOU
LIKE BIG, STRONG,
MUSCULAR GIRLS... AND
THEIR POWER OVER
YOU...

LET ME SHOW YOU
SOME THINGS I CAN DO
TO YOU...




I CAN JUST CARRY YOU LIKE THIS. WHAT DO YOU WEIGH, JACOB?

A... ABOUT 110 POUNDS

HMM, I'M ALMOST TWICE THAT, ACTUALLY...

WOW...

LOOK AT US IN THE MIRROR. I THINK WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD COUPLE...




I THINK... YOU'RE
SUITABLE, JACOB. YOU
WEREN'T MY FIRST CHOICE,
BUT I THINK YOU'LL DO...

EH... SUITABLE FOR WHAT?
FIRST CHOICE... FOR WHAT?

SUITABLE TO BE MY
OWN PERSONAL TOY
BOY...

HOLD ON ONE
SEC...




WHAT... IS A
TOY BOY?

SOMEONE I CAN PLAY
WITH WHENEVER I WANT.
AND ALSO, SOMEONE
WHO WILL DO
WHATEVER I WANT...

DO... LIKE
WHAT?

LET ME GIVE YOU
AN EXAMPLE. I WANT
YOU TO WASH MY FEET
NOW. I THINK THEY GOT
KIND OF SWEATY IN
THESE SHOES...

GO ON! TAKE
OFF THE SHOE!



I'LL FLEX A BIT IN FRONT OF THIS MIRROR IN THE MEANTIME.

CAUSE THAT'S KIND OF THE IDEA... YOU DO THINGS FOR ME SO THAT I HAVE MORE TIME FOR THE THINGS I WANNA DO.

AND IN RETURN, YOU GET TO ENJOY THIS INCREDIBLE BODY NOW AND THEN...




NOT, OF COURSE, THAT I AM REQUIRED TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING IN RETURN. BUT YOU KNOW, IT'S BETTER IF EVERYONE'S MORE OR LESS HAPPY, YOU KNOW...

TAKE OFF THOSE SOCKS AND FEEL MY LEG. FEEL HOW BIG AND HARD THOSE CALVES ARE




OH MY GOD... HOW CAN ANYONE'S CALVES GROW SO BIG?


YOU SAY NICE THINGS. NOW WASH MY FOOT!



GOOD BOY. BETWEEN THE
TOES TOO...




YES, YOU WILL
DEFINITELY DO... I SEE A
LOT OF POTENTIAL IN
YOU...



SO WHERE DO YOU THREE
GIRLS COME FROM?
ANOTHER PLANET?

HAHA, RIGHT, WE'RE
QUITE UNREAL HUH?
WE'RE FROM DOWNSTATE.
WE'RE THREE FRIENDS, INTO THE
SAME STUFF... ONE OF OUR
PARENTS HEARD THERE WAS
STILL ROOM HERE AND SO
HERE WE ARE...

GOOD JOB JACOB.
NOW KISS IT! KISS MY
FOOT!



LET ME HELP YOU...

EH, I CAN'T REACH YOUR
FOOT WITH MY MOUTH...



THERE! REALLY GOOD, JACOB! REALLY GOOD!




LICK BETWEEN THE
TOES, YES... AND RUB
THAT BIG CALF AGAIN...
SAVOR IT... FEEL THE
HUGENESS...

THAT'S GREAT! NOW,
LET'S SHOW YOU ANOTHER
TRICK. I USED TO BE INTO
BALLET...



UP YOU GO,
YES...
BUT THEN I DEVELOPED
THESE MUSCLES WHILE
DOING IT, AND I GOT
FASCINATED...

EH... I SEE... AND
YOU QUIT BALLET?




WELL, I WAS BECOMING TOO BIG AND MUSCULAR AND MY TEACHER SAID I BETTER CHOOSE. SO YES, I LEFT IT. I WAS GROWING WAY TOO BIG ANYWAY EVEN WITHOUT THE MUSCLEBUILDING...

BUT I THINK I STILL HAVE THE MOVES IN ME. I'M STILL VERY FLEXIBLE ALSO. HOLD ON TIGHT, GOING HIGHER...



SEE? GOD YOU REALLY WEIGH NOTHING AT ALL. I CAN DO EVERYTHING WITH YOU AND IT'S AS IF YOU'RE NOT THERE...

OH WOW... I CAN'T... BELIEVE THIS...



I KNOW, IT'S
HARD TO BELIEVE
HOW A GIRL CAN BE SO
BIG AND STRONG, ISN'T IT?
BUT YOU'LL HAVE AMPLE
CHANCE OF EXPERIENCING
THE REALITY OF IT,
JACOB... YOU'RE A
LUCKY BOY...

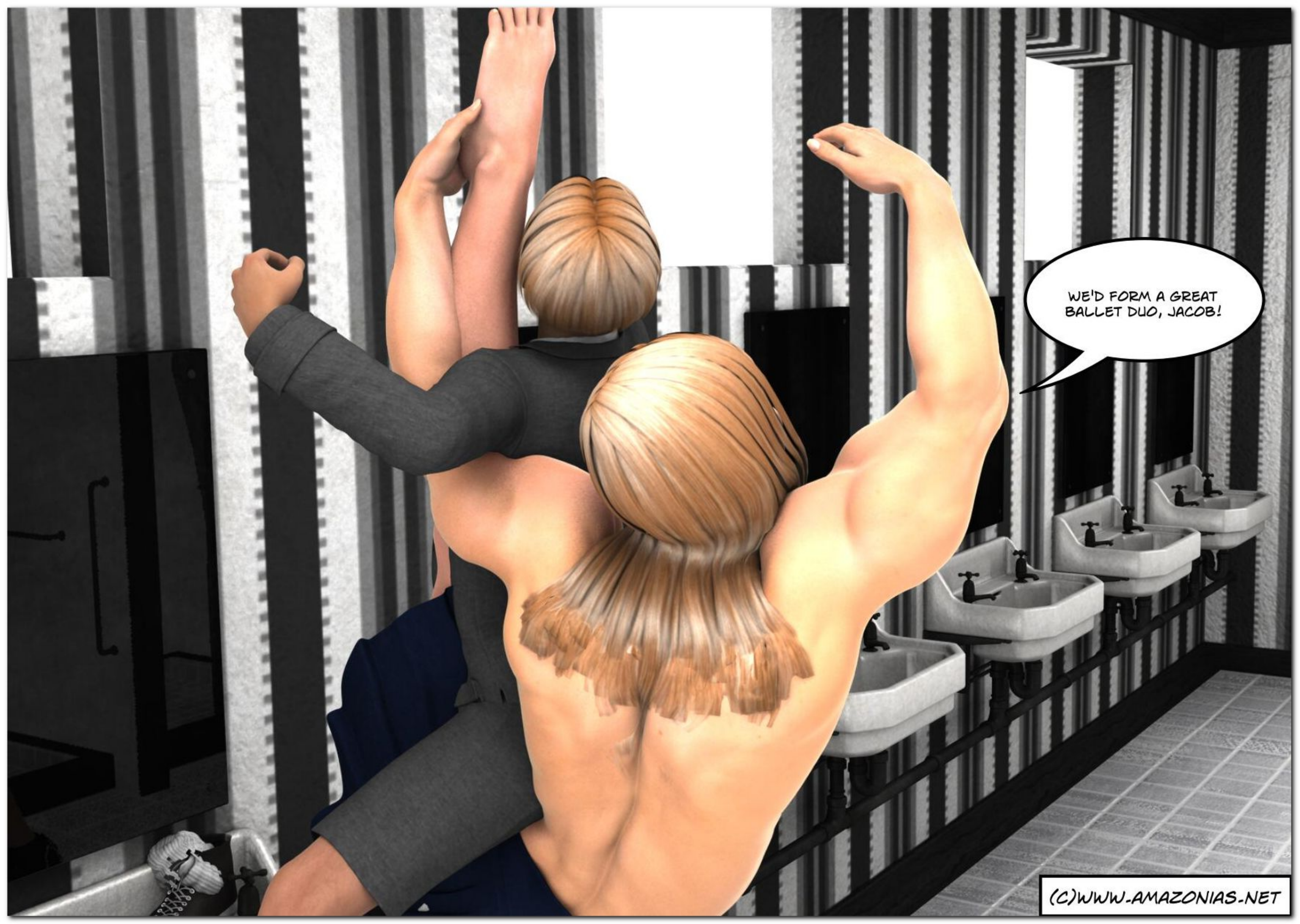


LET'S SEE
IF I CAN MOVE "EN
POINTE" FROM
HERE... ONE,
TWO...

LUCKY...
YES... I
GUESS I
AM...



THREE!



WE'D FORM A GREAT
BALLET DUO, JACOB!



OKAY, LET'S PUT YOU ON THE FLOOR...



LET ME GENTLY PUT YOU
DOWN...


THERE YOU GO...






SO, MY NEW
TOY BOY... ANY
QUESTIONS?

EHM...
WHAT EXACTLY
SHOULD I DO, AS
YOUR... TOY
BOY?




WHATEVER I WANT. IT'S
VERY SIMPLE. YOU ARE
MINE. I OWN YOU. YOU OBEY
ME. IS THAT CLEAR?

EH... I GUESS...
CAN I SAY... NO TO
STUFF YOU ASK ME TO
DO?




AWWW, JACOB. YOU CAN ALWAYS TRY, BUT THEN YOU RISK BEING PUNISHED...

W-WHAT KIND OF PUNISHMENT IS THAT...?


A close-up, three-dimensional rendered image of a woman's face. She has long, straight, light brown hair, blue eyes, and a small mole on her left cheek. Her expression is neutral. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her face. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a dark horizontal line and a dark, angular shape on the right side.

IT CAN BE ANYTHING
IMAGINE. I HAVE TO SAY I'M
RATHER CREATIVE AT
THINKING UP
PUNISHMENTS.




LET'S JUST SAY IT'S A
LOT BETTER TO ALWAYS
OBEY ME. A LOT SAFER FOR
YOU... OKAY?

EH... OKAY...



I DON'T THINK I
REALLY NEED TO EXPLAIN
TO YOU ALL THE THINGS I
COULD DO WITH A BODY
LIKE THIS, DO I?

EH NO... IT'S VERY
CLEAR...



GOOD BOY JACOB. I
KNOW THIS IS NEW TO
YOU AND MAYBE SOMEWHAT
SCARY, BUT I THINK WE'LL
DO REALLY GREAT
TOGETHER...

I'M GONNA GET
DRESSED. SEE YOU
LATER, LITTLE MAN!



OH-MY-GOD...

JACOB FELT LIKE HE WAS DREAMING. IT WAS, HOWEVER, A VERY HORNY DREAM AND HE FELT THE NEED TO GO TO THE BOYS RESTROOM TO...


EH... TO THE BATHROOM...

JACOB?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



ONE THING I DIDN'T
MENTION YET: NO PLAYING
WITH MISTER TINY, OKAY?

EH... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHO IS MISTER TINY?



YOU KNOW WHAT I
MEAN JACOB. I OWN
EVERY PART OF YOU. ALSO
THAT LITTLE BIT DOWN
THERE. YOU DON'T USE IT
WITHOUT MY PERMISSION. I
WILL SMELL IT ON YOU IF
YOU DO. ARE WE
CLEAR?

EH...
YES... CLEAR...



VERY GOOD. NOW GO TO
THE BATHROOM. YOU HAVE
ONE MINUTE...

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