



THE BOARDING SCHOOL
Chapter 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 GOING ON DOING WHAT I DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

CHAPTER TWO

IN THE SCISSORS OF SUE-ANN

THAT NIGHT, PATRICK WENT TO THE LIBRARY TO WORK WITHOUT BEING DISTURBED. AS THE YEAR HAD JUST STARTED, NO ONE ELSE WAS THERE...



... UNTIL SUDDENLY, SUE-ANN, THE GIANT GIRL WHO HAD MOLESTED HIM THIS MORNING, WALKED IN VERY QUIETLY...



A young man with dark red, wavy hair and a shocked expression is sitting at a desk in a library. He is wearing a dark blue suit jacket, a white collared shirt, and a red and yellow striped tie. His mouth is wide open, showing his teeth. The background features bookshelves filled with books and a stone wall. A speech bubble above him says "THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU...". A speech bubble to his right says "FUCK...".

THERE YOU ARE! I'VE
BEEN LOOKING ALL
OVER FOR YOU...

FUCK...



HELLO PATRICK...

H-HI...



I HAD TO ASK YOUR ROOMMATE WHERE YOU WERE, YOU KNOW...

EH... W-WHY DID YOU WANT TO... SEE ME?


WELL... WE HAVE TO CONTINUE YOUR EDUCATION, OF COURSE...

PATRICK PRETENDED HE HAD ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHAT SUE-ANN WAS TALKING ABOUT... AND IN A WAY HE STILL REALLY DIDN'T...

WHAT EDUCATION?

WHY ARE YOU NOT IN UNIFORM, BY THE WAY?





A UNIFORM? A
UNIFORM IS A RULE,
PATRICK. I DON'T TEND TO
FOLLOW ANY RULES. AND
BESIDES, I HAVE BEEN
WALKING AROUND LIKE THIS
TONIGHT AND NO ONE TOLD
ME THERE WAS A
PROBLEM...

IN TERMS OF YOUR
EDUCATION... EXPERIENCE
TELLS ME THAT NEW SLAVES
DON'T ALWAYS RIGHT AWAY
UNDERSTAND WHAT EXACTLY
IS EXPECTED OF THEM...

PLEASE...
STOP THIS
NONSENSE... I'M
NOT... I'M NEVER GONNA
BE YOUR SLAVE... I'M
JUST NOT... INTO THAT
STUFF, YOU
KNOW...

OR INDEED, AS IN THIS
CASE, THE SLAVE MIGHT
BE IN DENIAL...

THE SLAVE, FOR
INSTANCE, MIGHT BE
THINKING THAT HE
ACTUALLY HAS A
CHOICE...

WHICH, OF COURSE, OTHER DOMMES MIGHT GIVE HIM, BUT NOT THIS ONE. THIS GIRL IS KIND OF...





...BUILT TO DOMINATE.

OH...




OVER HERE, YOU LITTLE WANKER...

DON'T YOU TOUCH -...



YOU HAVE IT
BACKWARDS, LITTLE
PATRICK. *YOU* DON'T
TOUCH *ME*, UNLESS I
MAKE YOU. ** TOUCH
YOU WHENEVER THE
FUCK I WANT...

AND YOU BETTER
CONSIDER IT THE
PRIVILEGE THAT IT IS. NOT
EVERYONE GETS TO TOUCH
THESE BOOBS, YOU
KNOW...



DON'T FIGHT IT
PATRICK, IT'S NO USE.
NOT WITH A DOMME
TWICE YOUR SIZE...

LET'S GO FROM THE
SOFT...



TO THE HARD...
FEEL THOSE ABS
BABY. OH YEAH. I COULD
SQUASH YOUR FACE
AGAINST THEM. LIKE
AGAINST A WALL,
YOU KNOW...

AARGH,
YOU'RE
HURTING ME!




OH YES, I'M HURTING
YOU. IT MAKES ME
SO... HOT WHEN YOU
SAY THAT...

OKAY, NOW, WE'VE
GOTTA TALK. LET'S GET
YOU UP...



JUST ONE LEG, SEE PADDY? ONE LEG IS ALL IT TAKES TO LIFT THAT TINY BODY...



ARE YOU GETTING
ANY CLOSER TO
UNDERSTANDING THE
POWER DYMANIC HERE,
PATRICK?

I... THINK SO...

MY GOD...
IS THIS A GAME?
OR IS SHE REALLY
CRAZY?

HMM, THAT'S
NOT ENOUGH. I
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO
SHOW YOU THEN. I HAVE
TO SHOW YOU HOW NO
MATTER WHAT IT IS I
WANT FROM YOU, I
CAN GET IT.

NO MATTER WHAT
IT IS I WANNA DO
WITH YOU, I CAN DO
IT...

IS THAT CLEAR,
PATRICK?

YES, THAT'S CLEAR...

I THINK I'LL
JUST... PLAY
ALONG...



GOOD. SO YOU WILL
COOPERATE?

YES... I WILL
COOPERATE...



GOOD. SO FOR OUR VERY FIRST TIME TOGETHER, I'D JUST LIKE TO INSPECT MY SLAVE A LITTLE BIT CLOSER. LET'S TAKE OFF THIS JACKET...

AND THIS SHIRT...

EH... WHAT IF...

HUSH, PADDY.
COOPERATE,
REMEMBER?



LET ME SEE THAT SOFT LITTLE BELLY OF YOURS. NO ABS AS FAR AS I CAN SEE. QUITE DIFFERENT THAN MY MONSTERWASHBOARD...



OOH...

LET'S CHECK OUT YOUR PACKAGE...



NOT TOO BAD
LITTLE FELLA. I THINK
YOU WILL DO JUST FINE
IN THAT DEPARTMENT
TOO.

YOU KNOW I
COULD RIP YOUR
BALLS OFF, BUT FOR
NOW LET'S JUST...
GENTLY MASSAGE
THEM...



OOOOOH...

YES... GETTING
EXCITED IN SPITE OF
YOURSELF, AREN'T
YOU?

BUT LET'S MOVE ON...

SEE BABY, I CAN LIFT YOU WITH ONE ARM AS WELL AS WITH ONE LEG...

YOU'RE LIKE AN ANT TO ME, PADDY. SAY IT!

I'M... AN ANT... TO YOU

VERY GOOD. YOU'RE LEARNING FAST!





AN ANT THAT I CAN
SQUASH WHENEVER I
FEEL LIKE IT...

FOR A MOMENT, PATRICK THOUGHT THE GIANTESS WAS GOING TO SLAM HIM TO THE GROUND LIKE A WRESTLER

OKAY, LET'S PUT YOU DOWN AND CONTINUE OUR GAMES ON THE FLOOR...

PLEASE DON'T...



INSTEAD, SHE JUST SQUATTED DOWN WITH HIM AND PUT HIM SURPRISINGLY GENTLY ON THE WOODEN FLOOR...

LOOK AT YOU, SO TINY AND HELPLESS... AFRAID OF THE BIG AMAZON TOWERING ABOVE HIM. AFRAID OF HIS MISTRESS. SAY IT!

GOOD BOY. YES, YOU HAVE EVERY REASON TO BE AFRAID. YOUR MISTRESS DECIDES EVERYTHING, INCLUDING WHETHER YOU LIVE OR DIE...

I'M... AFRAID OF MY MISTRESS...

IT HAD TO BE SOME KIND OF CRAZY
ROLEPLAY, PATRICK THOUGHT, SO HE
KEPT PLAYING ALONG, BUT WAS
GENUINELY SUPRISED WHEN SHE WENT
FURTHER...

NOW, LET'S CONTINUE
THE EDUCATION...

TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES
AND YOUR PANTS...

HUH? W-WHY?



SHE WAS SQUEEZING DISCONCERTINGLY HARD, PATRICK THOUGHT. WEREN'T PEOPLE SUPPOSED TO AGREE ON SOME KIND OF CODE BEFORE ENGAGING IN PLAY LIKE THIS? A SECURITY STOP WORD?

THIS IS A RULE, PATRICK: IF YOU PROTEST, OR HESITATE TO EXECUTE A COMMAND, I WILL MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO EXECUTE IT, BUT STILL EXPECT YOU TO DO IT. I HOPE THAT'S CLEAR...

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY LEGS. YOU KNOW HOW THESE VIDEOGAME CHARACTERS HAVE A SPECIALTY MOVE? MINE IS SCISSORING. IT'S MY FAVORITE.


I CAN PUT ANY BODYPART BETWEEN THOSE TREETRUNKS... AND I CAN MAKE IT COME OUT ENTIRELY SQUASHED.

LIKE IN THIS CASE, YOUR LITTLE HEAD...



SO... I STILL NEED
YOU TO TAKE OFF YOUR
SHOES...





I CAN'T... REACH
THEM...

YOU BETTER
REACH THEM, PADDY.
DON'T REFUSE TWICE,
THAT'S A REALLY BAD
IDEA...

WITH SOME DIFFICULTY, PATRICK MANAGED TO MOVE HIS FEET CLOSER TO HIS HANDS AND WAS FINALLY ABLE TO TAKE OFF HIS SHOES, ALL THE WHILE BEING SQUEEZED BY THE MASSIVE CALVES OF THE GIRL WHO NOW CALLED HERSELF HIS MISTRESS...

NOW THE PANTS. FASTER PADDY. HMM, I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO TIGHTEN THE SCISSORS A BIT...

AAARGH, PLEASE! YOU'RE HURTING ME!



THE PANTS, PADDY.
QUICK. I DON'T WANNA
HEAR YOU...

BY THE WAY BABY,
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF
MY CALVES?

UGH... THEY ARE... EH...
HUGE!


OKAY, LET ME GET
DOWN TOO, AND
TRANSITION TO A LYING
SCISSORS...





THERE! MY
SIGNATURE MOVE.
I COULD SQUEEZE THE
SNOUT OF YOUR
NOSE BUT I THINK THE
MERE WEIGHT OF THAT
BIG THIGH IS ENOUGH
FOR YOU...

UGGGGHHH



SO THERE'S A LOT
OF THINGS I CAN DO
WITH YOU NOW, FROM
THIS POSITION...

I COULD BREAK YOUR
ARM, FOR INSTANCE...


AAAAAARGH!
STOP!!



OR I CAN DO NICER THINGS...


A close-up photograph of a person's hand with light blue underwear pulled down to their knees. The hand is resting on the person's thigh. The person's skin is fair, and their fingernails are short and clean. The background is a dark, solid color.

MM, I CAN FEEL MY
SLAVE IS EXCITED.
THAT'S REALLY
GOOD...



I TRUST THAT BY
NOW YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT YOU ARE COMPLETELY
AT THE MERCY OF THIS
MUSCLEBODY, MY LITTLE
ONE?

YES... I UNDERSTAND...
PLEASE...



EVERY SINGLE
MUSCLE IN MY BODY IS
SO MUCH BIGGER AND
STRONGER THAN
YOURS...

PITY YOU CAN'T SEE
THIS BICEP FLEX RIGHT
NOW...



OR THESE
ABS... BUT YOU FELT
THEIR POWER ALREADY
AGAINST YOUR FACE,
DIDN'T YOU, BABY...



AND IF YOU LIKE
BIG TITS, LIKE MOST
GUYS... THEN YOU'RE IN
SEVENTH HEAVEN WITH
ME...



I LOVE MY TITS, YOU
KNOW. THEY'RE EACH AS
BIG AS YOUR LITTLE
HEAD...


I'M SO
LOOKING FORWARD
TO SMOTHERING YOU
WITH THESE BIG, JUICY
WATERMELONS...

I'M SURE YOU
WOULDN'T MIND THAT
TOO MUCH, WOULD YOU,
PADDY?



I... WOULDN'T... MIND...

OOOH, MY
NIPPLES ARE SO
HARD... YOU TURN ME ON
PADDY. YOU SURE
TURN ME ON...

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with a very large, prominent bust. She is wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder top. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is slightly open. A man's hand is resting on her right shoulder. The background consists of vertical wooden slats. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

WE'RE GONNA
HAVE SO MUCH FUN
TOGETHER YOU AND I
THIS YEAR... ME AND
MY TOY BOY...


DO YOU REALIZE I
COULD KEEP YOU HERE
FOREVER, IF I WANTED,
PADDY?

LIKE, I COULD JUST
READ THIS BOOK WHILE
HOLDING YOU...

YES, I DO...

LET'S SEE IF IT'S INTERESTING...





AND IN THE
MEANTIME, I CAN PLAY
WITH YOU. I CAN GIVE
YOU PLEASURE AND
PAIN...

ALL AT THE SAME
TIME. AND I CHOOSE
WHAT YOU GET, AND
HOW MUCH.

THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF
BEING SO STRONG...



YOU LIKE THAT LITTLE ONE? EVERY BOY LOVES IT. YOU MAY LIKE IT LESS WHEN I USE MY BIG DILDO THOUGH...

OOOOOH

I'M SURE YOU'LL GET TO MEET HIM SOMETIME. IN MY EXPERIENCE, WE HAVE TO BUILD THINGS UP SLOWLY. I UNDERSTAND IT CAN ALL BE A BIT FRIGHTENING IN THE BEGINNING...

A DILDO?
IS SHE
SERIOUS?

OK, I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE OFF MY SHOES NOW BABY...





I LOVE TO PUT MY FEET ALL OVER YOUR LITTLE FACE...

LIKE THIS, YES... NO
BABY, DON'T FIGHT IT...
JUST LET IT COME...





JUST ENJOY... THE
SURRENDER... THE
SUBMISSION... LET IT
ALL GO BABY...



ALL RIGHT, I
THINK THAT WAS
MORE OR LESS IT FOR
TODAY... LIKE I SAID,
SLOW BUILDUP IS
BEST...



GET UP, BOY!



NOW PUT ON MY SHOES.
QUICK!



GOOD. NOW GET UP.



DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHO YOU'RE UP AGAINST?

YES, I DO... MISTRESS...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST ME?

YES, I DO... MISTRESS...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE TO OBEY ME AT ALL TIMES?

YES, I DO... MISTRESS...



GOOD. SUCK MY TIT,
AS A SIGN OF YOUR
ALLEGIANCE... NOW!



OH YES... GOOD JOB...

GREAT WORK,
LITTLE SLAVE! YOU ARE
SO ENTIRELY
POWERLESS!





OH, ONE MORE
THING... ACTUALLY,
THAT WAS THE MAIN
REASON I CAME TO LOOK
YOU UP FOR, AND I
TOTALLY
FORGOT...



IF YOU EVER,
EVER THINK OF
TALKING TO SOMEONE
ABOUT THIS SITUATION
AGAIN, LIKE YOU DID
TODAY...

FIRST OF ALL, IT
WON'T HELP YOU
AT ALL...

EVEN THOUGH THIS WHOLE EXPERIENCE HAD SEEMED FRIGHTENINGLY AND PAINFULLY REAL, PATRICK WAS STILL WAITING FOR THE MOMENT WHEN THE GIANTESS WOULD LEAVE HER ROLE BEHIND AND ADDRESS HIM NORMALLY AGAIN. IT WAS WHEN HE SAW HER EYES THAT HE FINALLY REALIZED... THAT THIS WAS NOT A GAME TO HER AT ALL...

SECONDLY, I WILL MAKE SURE YOU WAKE UP IN THE HOSPITAL. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

EH... YES... UNDERSTOOD...



SEE YOU SOON, LITTLE
PADDY!

AS THE GIANTESS WALKED OUT, PATRICK KNEW THAT HE WAS IN BIG TROUBLE. PUSHING OUT ALL THE OTHER FEELINGS LIKE DOUBT, AMAZEMENT, ANGER AND SADNESS, WAS ONE BIG DOMINATING EMOTION: FEAR.

SUE-ANN TURNED AROUND
ONE LAST TIME...

OH, AND BY THE WAY: NO
TOUCHING MISTER TINY,
OKAY? HE'S ALL MINE.
OTHERWISE...

AND AS SHE FLEXED HER
BICEP FOR HIM, PATRICK
COULD HEAR AND SEE THE
FABRIC OF HER BLAZER RIP...



OH MY
GOD. HELP
ME...

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