

A 3D rendered scene. In the foreground, a woman with dark hair and a black goatee has her eyes closed and mouth open in a state of shock or unconsciousness. She is being held from behind by a man whose face is obscured by a tiger-print mask. The background shows a wooden bookshelf with several books. The overall lighting is warm and dramatic.

THE BOARDING SCHOOL

Chapter 5

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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 5

DANGEROUS MUSCLES




AHA, LOOK WHO
WOKE UP!



HOW DO YOU
LIKE THE SIGHT OF
YOURSELF IN THE ARMS
OF A *REAL* WOMAN,
VINCE?

IT'S AH...
NICE...



NOW, WE'RE GONNA PLAY A LITTLE BIT, AND I NEED TO KNOW: WILL YOU DO EVERYTHING I ASK, OR DO YOU NEED SOME CONVINCING FIRST THAT I CAN MAKE YOU DO ANYTHING?

I... WILL DO WHAT YOU SAY... NO NEED FOR A DEMONSTRATION...

GOOD BOY. SO YOU'LL START BY TAKING OFF YOUR CLOTHES, FINALLY...

A MINUTE LATER, VINCENT WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE NUDE GIANTESS, AFRAID OF WHAT SHE WAS GOING TO DO TO HIM, BUT AT THE SAME TIME WITH A WEIRD FEELING OF... EXCITEMENT.

GOOD. VERY GOOD. NOW LET'S SEE...



PATRICK, GET OFF THE TABLE!



COME OVER
HERE BOYS.
NOW!




SIT DOWN. ONE OF YOU
ON EACH KNEE...

THE TWO BOYS SAT DOWN ON THE ROCK HARD THIGHS OF THE AMAZON, UNSURE WHAT TO EXPECT AND WITH QUITE SOME TREPIDATION.

CAITLYN HAD DECIDED TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE SITUATION FROM A DISTANCE, AND WAS READY TO INTERFERE WHEN THINGS GOT REALLY OUT OF HAND...

SO BOYS... AS WE'RE SITTING BY THE FIREPLACE, WHAT ABOUT ME TELLING YOU A STORY?







ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A GIRL. SHE WAS NINETEEN YEARS OLD AND WAS THE BIGGEST, STRONGEST GIRL YOU HAD EVER SEEN. SHE WAS 6 FEET 5 AND OVER 240 POUNDS. SHE HAD GOOD GENES, OF COURSE, BUT ALSO, SHE HAD BEEN WORKING ON HER BODY FOR ABOUT FIVE YEARS.

THEN ONE NIGHT, THE BIG GIRL FOUND HERSELF WITH A COUPLE OF BOYS. SHE WAS SO MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN THEM, AND THEY KNEW IT. THEY REALIZED THEY HAD TO OBEY HER EVERY WISH. THE GIRL TOLD THEM TO SIT DOWN ON HER KNEES.

THE BOYS WERE SHIVERING. THEY KNEW SHE WAS MORE THAN A LITTLE BIT CRAZY AND MIGHT DO ALL KINDS OF UNPREDICTABLE THINGS TO THEM. BUT THEY HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO SIT AND WAIT TO SEE WHAT SHE HAD IN MIND....



THE GIRL LOVED TO HAVE BOYS CLOSE TO HER, BECAUSE THEN SHE COULD COMPARE. EACH TIME SHE WOULD BE AMAZED AT THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HER AND OTHERS. SHE WAS OBSERVING HER THIGHS, AND THEIRS. HER CALVES, AND THEIRS...




AND WHATEVER SHE
LOOKED AT, THE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HER
AND THE BOYS WAS SO, SO
BIG, AND IT EXCITED HER
SO, SO MUCH...



AND THE BIG GIRL KNEW SHE COULD DO WHATEVER SHE WANTED TO TO THE BOYS. RIGHT NOW, SHE COMMANDED THEM TO WATCH HER BICEPS AS SHE FLEXED THEM...

THE BOYS OBEYED...



WHICH MADE HER EVEN
HORNIER. SHE FELT LIKE
BEING VIOLENT TO THEM.
THAT ALWAYS TURNED HER
ON. BUT SHE HAD PROMISED
NOT TO HURT ONE OF
THEM...



YOU, VINCE BOY! GET
IN THERE WITH YOUR
FINGER!



I'M SORRY... WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME. YOUR
FINGER. IN. MY CUNT.
NOW!

VINCENT DIDN'T WANT TO RISK THE GIRL GETTING CRAZY - SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE COULD HIT THEM EVERY MOMENT - AND WHILE SHE WAS KEEPING PATRICK IN WHAT SEEMED TO BE A PRETTY TIGHT HEADLOCK, VINCE BENT DOWN AND REACHED OUT WITH HIS INDEX FINGER...

UGH... PLEASE

THAT'S IT, BABY VINCENT. NOW WE'RE TALKING...



CAITLYN, COME OVER
HERE AND LEARN
SOMETHING...

OH
YEAH!



SEE, THIS IS HOW YOU DOMINATE A BOY. OR BOYS, PLURAL. WE ARE SUPERIOR TO THEM, CAITLYN. I WANT TO SEE YOU ACT LIKE IT, AND SUBMIT THEM.

YOU DO WANT TO BELONG WITH US STILL, ISN'T IT?

YES, I DO...

OH CAITLYN,
YOU HAVE TO LEARN
TO APPRECIATE
DOMINATION LIKE THIS...
THIS IS WHAT THEY ARE
HERE FOR, YOU KNOW.
FOR US TO USE
THEM...






UGGH, PL...LEASE...



SUE-ANN, I THINK
YOU'RE... REALLY
HURTING HIM...


DAMN RIGHT, BABY!
THAT'S THE POINT...
HURTING LITTLE BOYS IS
SEXY, DON'T YOU
KNOW? OOOOH...



HMM, I THINK I KINDA
BROKE MINE...

SUE-ANN, PLEASE...
STOP IT...

GO DEEPER PATRICK!
DEEPER!



OOOOH, THAT'S IT,
YES!!!

GOD, I'M HORNY
NOW! MORGANE,
WE'RE GOING TO THE
OTHER ROOM, COME
WITH ME GIRLS...

SUE-ANN NEW THAT RIGHT NEXT DOOR WAS A BILLIARDS ROOM, AND THE KEY THAT MR ENGELS HAD SO KINDLY PROVIDED HER, OPENED IT TOO...

YES! A BIG TABLE, THAT'S WHAT I NEEDED...





WE'RE GONNA HAVE
SOME NICE, ADULT FUN
HERE BOYS... I HOPE ALL
OF YOU ARE UP FOR
THAT...

READY? ONE, TWO...





...AND THREE!

BE...
CAREFUL...

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET
TO THE MAIN EVENT OF
THE PARTY...

OH YEAH...
YOU'VE WAITED
LONG ENOUGH,
SUE-ANN!

AARSH,
MY BACK!!



I FEEL LIKE
FUCKING YOU
REALLY HARD,
PATRICK... LET'S HOPE
YOU GET TO LIVE
THROUGH THE
NIGHT, HUH...

YOU CAN'T...
DO THAT...
!... !...



OH I CAN, MY CUTE
LITTLE BOY. I DO
EVERYTHING I WANT...

AND
BESIDES...

PLEASE...
YOU'RE
HURTING



YOU
SHOULDN'T SPEAK
UNLESS SPOKEN TO.
I'LL HELP YOU PREVENT
MAKING ANOTHER
TRANSGRESSION
LIKE THAT...



THAT WILL BE BETTER,
YES...

MMMMMMM!!!



I'M ASSUMING THIS
WILL TEACH YOU TO SHUT
UP...



POOR BABY CAN'T
EVEN SUCK MY NIPPLES
ANYMORE.... AWWWWW

VINCENT, WHY DON'T
YOU GET RID OF
PATRICK'S UNDERWEAR,
HUH?



HUH? WHAT?

YOU HEARD HER! MOVE IT!

VINCENT DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS AT ALL, BUT BY NOW HE WAS CONVINCED ENOUGH THAT ANY DISOBEDIENCE TO THIS MADWOMAN WAS VERY RISKY INDEED...

AND SO VINCENT DID AS ASKED...





GOOD BOY! NOW TAKE OFF YOUR OWN UNDERWEAR...

CAITLYN COULDN'T STAND IT ANYMORE AND MOVED TO VINCENT TO PULL HIM AWAY, BUT MORGAINE WAS FAST: WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT FOR HIM, SHE DROPPED JACOB FROM HER BIG SHOULDERS SO THAT HE CRASHED INTO THE FLOOR. AT THE SAME TIME SHE TOOK CAITLYN, WHO HADN'T SEEN THIS COMING AT ALL, IN AN IRON GRIP...

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE BABY... SUE ANN DOES WHAT SHE WANTS- NO INTERFERING!



CAITLYN TRIED TO THROW MORGAINE OVER BUT THE GIRL WAS AS STRONG AS HER, AND JUST AS SKILLED IN FIGHTING. AS CAITLYN MOVED HER LEG INSIDE MORGAINE'S TO TRY TO THROW HER OVER, MORGAINE CLOSED HER LEGS, TRAPPING CAITLYN'S.



AT THE SAME MOMENT, SUE-ANN HAD TRAPPED VINCENT BETWEEN HER BIG LEGS, AND WAS PUSHING QUITE HARD, MAKING THE BOY SCREAM OUT---

AAARGGHHHH

NEVER HESITATE VINCE. NOT IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!



NOW TAKE OFF YOUR BRIEFS! QUICK!



AS SOON AS VINCENT DROPPED HIS PANTS, SUE-ANN AGAIN CAUGHT HIM BETWEEN HER LEGS, AND PULLED HIM UP, HER FULL LOWER BODY RESTING ON POOR LITTLE PATRICK WHO WAS MOANING UNDER THE BODYBUILDER'S WEIGHT---

OK, MORGAINE, CAN YOU SEND... WHAT'S HIS NAME? THE THIRD GUY...



A woman with blonde hair and blue eyes is lying on her back on a light-colored wooden plank floor. Her eyes are wide open, looking up at a foot that is resting on her forehead. To her right, the lower legs and feet of three other people are visible, standing on the floor. One person's hand is extended towards the woman on the floor. In the upper left corner, a speech bubble contains text. A wooden pedestal is visible in the background.

COME ON JACOB, YOU
HEARD THE BOSS...



JACOB, RIGHT!
THERE YOU ARE. WANT
SOME OF THIS, LITTLE
JACOB?

OOH...
YES...

COME ON,
LICK IT...

VERY GOOD! YOU'RE A
NATURAL, AREN'T YOU? A
NATURAL SUB!



OK JACOB, GOOD JOB. NOW STAND ON THE BILLIARDS TABLE HERE, IN FRONT OF ME...

AND YOU, VINCENT, CLIMB ME AND SIT ON MY BIG GLUTES!



HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO. THE FOUR OF US, WE'RE ALL GONNA CUM TOGETHER. I'M GONNA FUCK LITTLE PATRICK UNDER ME...

A woman with dark hair tied back with a red hair tie is shown in profile, looking upwards. She has a leopard-print dildo in her mouth. To her left, the legs and hands of another person are visible, with one hand holding a penis. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

VINCENT, YOU'RE
GONNA JERK OFF AND I
WANT YOUR CUM ON MY
BIG BACK

AND JACOB, PUT
YOUR LEGS OVER MY
SHOULDERS. I'M GONNA
SUCK YOU DRY!

MORGAINÉ,
COUNT DOWN FROM
TWENTY. AT ZERO,
EVERYONE COMES!



OH MY GOD!

SHE'S GONNA DO ALL
THREE AT ONCE. ISN'T
SHE AMAZING?

AND IN A FABULOUS SHOW OF DOMINATION AND STRENGTH, SUE-ANN DID EXACTLY THAT: SHE TOOK CARE OF THREE BOYS AT THE SAME TIME, ALL SO MUCH SMALLER THAN HER.

VINCENT SPANKED HIS MONKEY, FEELING SUE-ANN'S HUGE BACK ON HIS HAND AND HER POWERFUL, ROCK HARD GLUTES BENEATH HIS ASS...

17, 16, 15...

JACOB WAS BEING LIFTED BY ONE OF SUE-ANN'S BIG ARMS, HIS COCK HARDER THAN IT HAD EVER BEEN BEFORE...

AND POOR PATRICK WAS CRUSHED UNDER THE INCREDIBLY MASSIVE AND MUSCULAR POWERHOUSE THAT WAS SUE-ANN...





OOOHHHH

8, 7, 6...

UNGHHH



... ONE, AND
GO!

SECONDS LATER, SUE-ANN HAD THROWN ALL OF THE BOYS ON THE TABLE AND WAS ENJOYING HER OWN INCREDIBLE POWER...

POWER
BABY!



CAITLYN WAS STUNNED AT WHAT SHE HAD SEEN, BUT SHE WAS ALSO VERY SHOCKED. THESE GIRLS WERE NOT LIKE HER... IF THERE WAS ONE THING THAT HAD BECOME CLEAR TONIGHT, IT WAS THAT...



OKAY CAITLYN,
EVERYONE SURVIVED
SEE? NOW, YOU WANNA
HAVE A GO?

EH... NO THANKS... I
THINK I'M GONNA
PASS...

BUT CAITLYN... YOU
HAVE TO. THIS IS YOUR
INITIATION IN OUR
LITTLE CLUB...



WELL, SCREW YOUR
LITTLE CLUB. I DON'T
BELONG WITH YOU
GIRLS...

AW HONEY, ARE
YOU SURE OF
THAT?

I HAD A FEELING
SUE-ANN...

SO CAITLYN GOT VINCENT AND THEY MADE THEIR EXIT, REALIZING THERE WAS NOTHING MUCH THEY COULD DO ABOUT THE OTHER BOYS. AT LEAST ONE OF THEM WAS ENJOYING THE EVENTS THOUGH, SO MAYBE EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE---

NOT BUILT TO DOMINATE, LIKE US...

MANY ARE CALLED, FEW ARE CHOSEN...

GO GO GO





POOR GIRL, SUCH A
BODY, AND TOTALLY
UNABLE TO PUT IT TO
GOOD USE...

YEAH, WHAT A
SHAME! BUT WELL, I'M
NOT GONNA LET HER
SPOIL THE FUN...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, straight blonde hair. She has light blue eyes and a slightly open mouth, looking downwards. She is wearing a dark, high-collared garment with light-colored laces. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

STILL GOT TWO CUTE
BOYS HERE...

THEY LOOK A BIT
SPENT, BUT I'M SURE I
CAN PUT THEM TO GOOD
USE...



OOOOH YES...

THE TWO MASSIVE GIRLS
CONTINUED TO PLAY WITH THEIR
TINY PREY FOR ANOTHER WHILE,
DOING WHATEVER THEY WANTED
WITH THEM...

O-
OOOOHHH

HOW'S THIS
BABY?



CAITLYN BROKE OFF HER FRIENDSHIP WITH SUE-ANN AND MORGAINE, AND ASKED AND GOT A TRANSFER TO ANOTHER DORM ROOM. THINGS SEEMED TO BE OKAY FOR A FEW DAYS, AND CAITLYN BELIEVED THE GIRLS WOULD LET THEM ALONE. UNTIL LATER THAT WEEK...

... CAITLYN AND VINCE - NOW ALMOST LOVERS - BUMPED INTO THE TWO GIRLS IN ONE OF THE CORRIDORS. AS USUAL, THEY WERE NOT ENTIRELY IN UNIFORM, UNDOUBTEDLY TO SHOW OFF THEIR BIG ARMS. SCHOOL MANAGEMENT DIDN'T DARE TO COMMENT.

THE TWO WERE SHEEPISHLY FOLLOWED BY THEIR RESPECTIVE TOYS, NOW BOTH OF THEM ENTIRELY DOMESTICATED AND TRAINED...

HEEEYY, IT'S LITTLE VINCENT!





HI THERE LITTLE VINCE... HOW ARE THINGS GOING? IS CAITLYN TREATING YOU WELL?

I HOPE SHE'S TREATING YOU LIKE I TREAT MY BOYFRIEND...

LET'S GO VINCE...

PATRICK!
MY ARMPITS ARE SWEATY AGAIN!



WE SHOULD GET
TOGETHER SOMETIME
SOON, PATRICK. I WANNA
FUCK YOU SOME
TIME.



BECAUSE AS YOU
KNOW... US
MUSCLEGIRLS, WE
SHARE OUR
BOYFRIENDS...

EXIT

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