




**DR. MUSCLESTEIN**

*BSQ STUDIO*  
www.amazonias.net



**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.

THANKS FOR HELPING TO  
KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS  
SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE  
COMICS FOR YOU!

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,  
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT  
THE WAY TO WORSHIP  
US!

THE STORM RAGED OVER THE BLACKENED TOWERS OF CASTLE HÖLLENBERG, LIGHTNING SEARING THE SKY AS IF HEAVEN ITSELF SOUGHT TO SPLIT THE WORLD IN TWO.

**CRACK!**



WITHIN THOSE STONE WALLS, AMONG COILS OF COPPER WIRE AND VATS THAT HISSED WITH STEAMING CHEMICALS...

SPAAAAARRRRRRRR



---WORKED A MAN CONSUMED BY MANIA.



DR. LEOPOLD VON MUSCLESTEIN, A MAN OF TOWERING INTELLECT AND DUBIOUS MORALITY, HAD ONCE BEEN A MAN OF SCIENCE AND REPUTATION, LECTURING AT THE UNIVERSITY OF VIENNA,

SPAAAAARRRRRRRR

BUT OBSESSION WITH THE LIMITS OF HUMAN FLESH HAD EXILED HIM TO RUIN. WHERE OTHERS SOUGHT TO PROLONG LIFE, HE SOUGHT TO PERFECT


NOW, AS HE TOILED AWAY IN HIS LABORATORY, ISOLATED FROM THE WORLD, HE SOUGHT TO CREATE PERFECT LIFE, —NOT FRAILTY, NOT SYMMETRY, NOT MEEK BEAUTY. BUT POWER!



ON A GREAT SLAB BEFORE HIM LAY THE CULMINATION OF HIS MAD LABOR: A BODY TALLER THAN ANY MAN, SCULPTED AS IF FROM MARBLE, YET WROUGHT FROM SINEW, TENDON, AND GRAFTED BONE. CARVED BY THE GODS THEMSELVES.



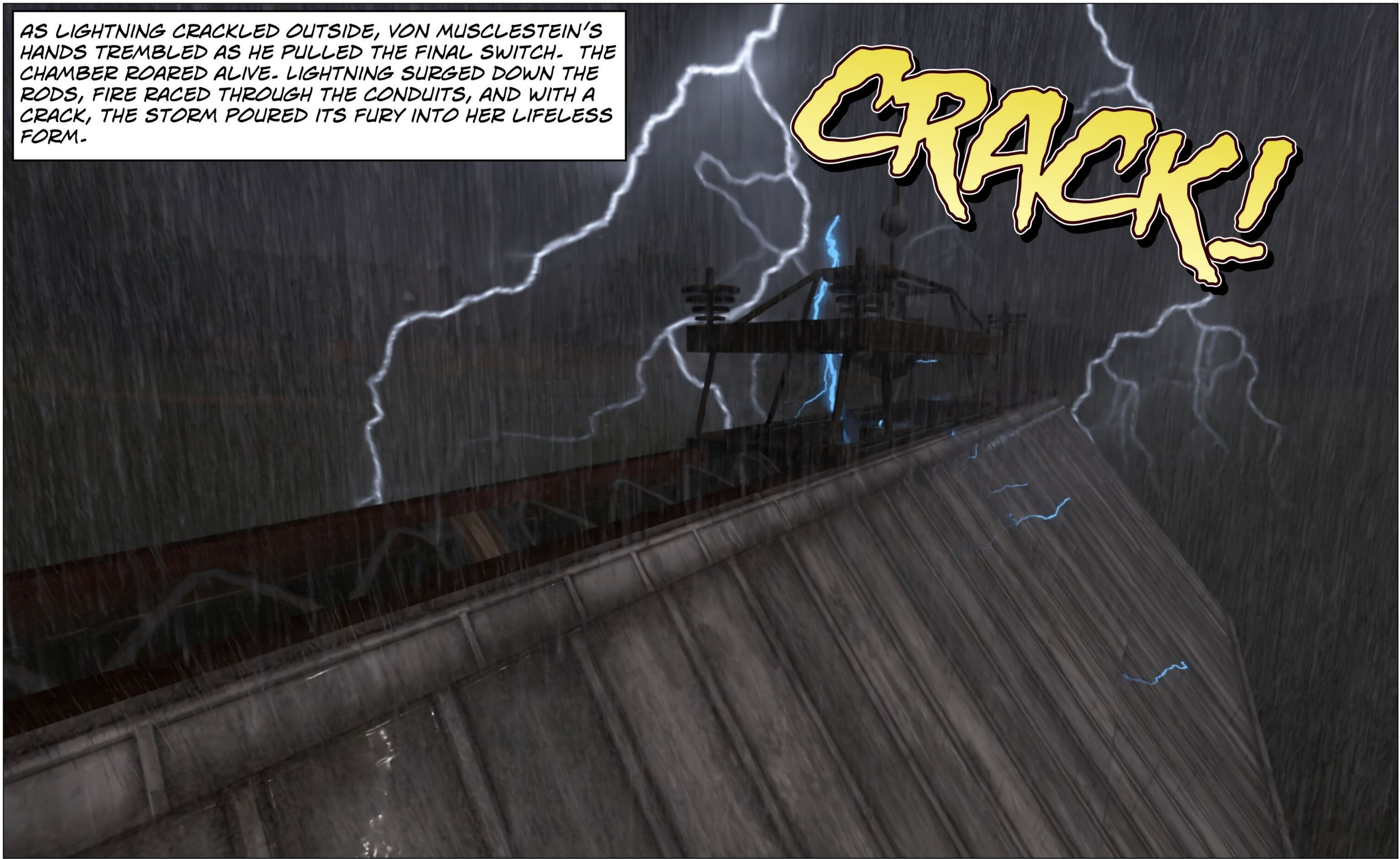
A WOMAN: MAGNIFICENT, TOWERING, HER LIMBS THICK WITH CORDS OF STRENGTH. HER CHEST ROSE LIKE A FORTRESS WALL, HER THIGHS THICKER THAN LEOPOLD'S WAIST. HER BEAUTY WAS UNDENIABLE: LIPS FULL AND SERENE, HAIR DARK BLONDE, SKIN PALLID UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE STORM.

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a grey, form-fitting suit and goggles, is seated at a control panel. He is looking upwards and to the right with a focused expression. His right hand is on a control knob. The control panel features a large, circular gauge with a needle pointing to approximately 10. The gauge is labeled 'VOLTS' and 'AMPS FOR' with a scale from 0 to 200. The background is dark with a patterned floor and a bright green light source on the right.

TONIGHT, MY MAGNUM  
OPUS WILL COME TO  
LIFE.

AS LIGHTNING CRACKLED OUTSIDE, VON MUSCLESTEIN'S HANDS TREMBLED AS HE PULLED THE FINAL SWITCH. THE CHAMBER ROARED ALIVE. LIGHTNING SURGED DOWN THE RODS, FIRE RACED THROUGH THE CONDUITS, AND WITH A CRACK, THE STORM POURED ITS FURY INTO HER LIFELESS FORM.

**CRACK!**



MY GOD... I HAVE WROUGHT HER.



**SPAAAAARRRRK!**

MY VISION  
COME TO  
LIFE!





*RISE MY  
GALATEA!*



**RISE!**



---WHO---ARE  
YOU---?

I-I AM DR.  
LEOPOLD VON  
MUSCLESTEIN.



I AM YOUR  
CREATOR.

...CREATOR?

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a grey, form-fitting suit and goggles with two circular lenses, stands on the left. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has long, straight blonde hair and is wearing a white, form-fitting dress with thin orange lines. She is leaning forward, and her face is partially obscured by her hair. The background is a dark, textured wall.

YES, MY DEAR...  
YES!



YOU LIVE! AND YOU ARE MINE!

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a grey tactical suit and goggles, is looking towards a woman. The woman is wearing a white lace dress. The background is a brick wall with a hanging light fixture.

ALL MINE!



ALL YOURS?

YOU DON'T SAY?

GOOD LORD! YOUR THIGHS ARE SO FIRM YET SOFT. FASCINATING...






HUH!?


**GRIP!**

GETTING A  
LITTLE HANDSY  
THERE, AIN'T YA  
DOC?



W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE ODDLY FLIPPANT FOR A GUY WHO COULD GET HIS HEAD CRUSHED WITH A FLEX OF MY PINKY.



(GULP). B-BUT, I AM  
YOUR CREATOR! I  
MADE YOU! YOU MUST  
OBEY ME!

REALLY? HAVE YOU  
SEEN THE  
DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN US?

YOU REALLY THINK A  
PIPSQEAk LIKE YOU  
COULD HANDLE ALL OF  
THIS?



OH GOD! WHAT HAVE I DONE? I CREATED LIFE AND NOW SHE WILL TAKE MINE!

I-I GAVE YOU LIFE.

AND?


AHM...



HMM YOU DID CREATE ME AND I'M GRATEFUL. AND YOU DO LOOK KINDA CUTE SO I WON'T SMOOSH YOU FOR THAT 'MINE' COMMENT EARLIER.

LET'S GO.

W-WAIT! WHERE  
ARE WE GOING?

A character is shown from behind, completely wrapped in white bandages with orange stripes. They are standing in a dark, industrial-looking laboratory with stone walls. To the left, there is a workbench with various glassware and a glowing green liquid in a vertical tube. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the character.

WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS MUSTY LAB AND I'M GETTING OUT OF THESE BANDAGES. I SURE HOPE YOU GOT SOMETHING IN MY SIZE DOC.

THE NEXT DAY...

DOC, WHY AM I  
EVEN HERE?

AND WHAT'S WITH THESE  
CLOTHES? THIS TUBE TOP'S  
PRACTICALLY CHOKING ME.  
AND THESE HOT PANTS?


I LOOK LIKE I'M ABOUT TO  
AUDITION FOR A BAD ACTION  
FLICK.

AHEM, WELL, GALATEA,  
THEY WERE... READILY  
AVAILABLE. LET'S FOCUS  
ON THE TASK AT HAND,  
SHALL WE?

A man with dark hair tied back, wearing a light grey button-down shirt and dark trousers, stands on the left side of the frame, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman is extremely muscular, with a bodybuilder's physique, wearing a black strapless bikini. She has long, light-colored hair and is looking back at the man with a serious expression. The background shows a brick wall and a window with a dark frame. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman at the top and one from the man at the bottom.

"READILY AVAILABLE"?  
YOU JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE  
THIS LYING AROUND? YOU RUN  
A SECRET SIDE HUSTLE  
DESIGNING OUTFITS FOR  
BODYBUILDERS?

N-NEVER MIND  
THAT! WE'RE HERE TO  
TEST YOUR  
STRENGTH.

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a light grey button-down shirt and dark pants, stands on a wooden floor. He is pointing his right hand towards a large, smooth, pinkish, rounded object that occupies the foreground. A speech bubble is positioned above the object, containing text.

THAT BARBELL IN THE CORNER—PURE  
TUNGSTEN. IT WEIGHS SEVERAL TONS,  
LITERALLY. GO LIFT IT... PLEASE?



**\*GROAN\***



FINE. BUT THIS BETTER NOT TAKE LONG. I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN PLAY GYM RAT FOR YOU.



WOW. SO CHALLENGING.  
I'M PRACTICALLY BREAKING  
A SWEAT HERE, DOC.

A man with long dark hair and a beard, wearing a light blue button-down shirt, stands on a wooden deck. He has a surprised or questioning expression. Behind him is a brick wall and a window with a view of trees. A speech bubble points to him from the right.

ASTOUNDING! IS  
IT... HEAVY FOR  
YOU? AT ALL?



**\*TWITCH\***



OH, YEAH, DOC.  
REALLY STRAINING  
MY DELICATE LITTLE  
FINGER HERE.



WHAT YOU GONNA  
MAKE ME JUGGLE  
NEXT?



**CRASH!**

**CRACK!**

**CRACK!**

DOC, THIS IS A WASTE OF MY TIME. YOU GOT ANYTHING ACTUALLY WORTH MY EFFORT?

GALATEA PLEASE-



THESE TESTS ARE CRITICAL  
FOR MY RESEARCH. WE NEED  
TO QUANTIFY YOUR STRENGTH,  
DOCUMENT YOUR LIMITS—

UH-HUH...

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, stands on the left side of the frame, gesturing towards a tank. A man in a light-colored suit and dark trousers stands on the right side, looking at the tank. The tank is a dark green, tracked vehicle with a turret and a long barrel. The setting is an indoor space with a wooden floor and a brick wall with a window on the left. The ceiling has exposed wooden beams.

HOLD UP. IS THAT... A TANK? NOW THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN.

WHAT ARE YOU- NO, NO, NO! THAT'S AN ANTIQUE!



MY  
GREAT-GRANDFATHER  
BROUGHT IT BACK AFTER THE  
GREAT WAR. IT'S BEEN IN  
MY FAMILY FOR—

SAVE IT, DOC.  
BECAUSE THIS?



THIS IS HAPPENING.

TIME TO TEST THESE MUSCLES ON SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T BORE ME TO DEATH.

A muscular woman with long, straight blonde hair is shown from a rear three-quarter view. She is wearing a black, strapless bikini top. Her right arm is extended forward with her hand open, palm facing up, as if gesturing. The background is a dark, industrial environment with large metal pipes and machinery. A speech bubble is positioned above her hand.

AND BESIDES...



---I'LL BE GENTLE.

**CLENCH!**

DON'T YOU  
DARE—!

**SWELL**

MANNA





WHOOOPS. MIGHT'VE  
PUT A TAD TOO MUCH  
INTO THAT ONE.

WELL THAT WAS FUN. I'M STARVING, DOC. GOT ANYTHING TO EAT? OH AND GET ME SOME REAL CLOTHES YEAH?



A 3D-rendered scene set on a wooden deck. A woman with extremely exaggerated, hyper-muscular physique and long blonde hair stands in the foreground, wearing a black bikini. She is looking towards a man in the background. The man has a normal build and is wearing a light grey button-down shirt and dark trousers. The background shows a brick building with windows. The lighting is bright, casting long shadows on the deck.

SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T  
SCREAM "DISCOUNT  
SUPERHERO COSTUME."


YES... CLOTHES...  
FOOD... SURE...

*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*

A man with long hair and a beard, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and a black belt, stands on a wooden floor. He is looking towards the back of a woman who is wearing a black bikini. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing the text: "MAYBE MOTHER WAS RIGHT. MAYBE I SHOULD'VE BEEN A DENTIST." The scene is set in a room with a white wall and a wooden ceiling.


MAYBE MOTHER WAS  
RIGHT. MAYBE I  
SHOULD'VE BEEN A  
DENTIST.

AN HOUR LATER...


YOU'RE WELCOME.

THANKS FOR THE  
FOOD, DOC.



A woman with blonde hair is flexing her biceps. She is wearing a black and white striped bikini top and black lace bottoms. She is sitting on a white cushioned bench on a wooden deck at night. In the background, there is a stone wall, a hanging lantern, and some greenery.

MAN I'M STUFFED. I DIDN'T THINK I'D EAT THAT MUCH.

A man with dark hair tied in a ponytail is looking towards the woman. He is wearing a light-colored collared shirt. He is sitting at a table on the same wooden deck. In the background, there is a stone wall, a hanging lantern, and some greenery.

WELL, DUE TO YOUR LARGER SIZE AND THE ENERGY YOU NEED... IT STANDS TO REASON THAT YOU WOULD HAVE A RATHER HIGH METABOLISM.




IF YOU SAY SO DOC. OH AND  
GOOD JOB ON THE CLOTHES.  
THESE ARE ACTUALLY MY SIZE  
AND COMFY TOO.

I HAD TO GET THAT  
SPECIALLY MADE.  
MORE CLOTHES WILL  
ARRIVE WITHIN THE  
WEEK.




SO... DOC. I  
GOTTA ASK...

A man and a woman are sitting on a patio at night. The man is on the right, wearing a grey shirt, and the woman is on the left, wearing a striped shirt. They are both looking at each other. The background shows a wooden building, a stone wall, and some plants. A red light is visible in the distance.


WHY'D YOU MAKE ME? AND HOW  
COME I KNOW STUFF? I MEAN, I  
WAS BORN, WHAT, HALF A DAY AGO?  
AND I'M ALREADY QUOTING ACTION  
MOVIES AND KNOWING WHAT A TANK  
IS?

FANTASTIC QUESTION  
GALATEA. YOU SEE...

A woman with blonde hair is looking up at a man's hand. The man's hand is resting on her shoulder. She is wearing a black and white striped shirt. The background shows a window with blinds and a potted plant.

YOUR KNOWLEDGE IS A RESULT OF  
ADVANCED NEURAL IMPRINTING—PRELOADED  
COGNITIVE FRAMEWORKS, IF YOU WILL. A  
BLEND OF ENCODED DATA AND RAPID  
SYNAPTIC LEARNING. AS FOR WHY I  
CREATED YOU...

TO PROVE THOSE FOOLS AT VIENNA  
UNIVERSITY WRONG! TO SHOW THEM MY  
GENIUS ISN'T FRAUDULENCE! AND... TO  
CRAFT THE PERFECT WOMAN, AS I  
ENVISIONED HER.



SO, WHAT, YOU MADE  
ME BECAUSE YOU  
COULDN'T GET A  
GIRLFRIEND?

NO! ABSOLUTELY NOT!  
THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

SURE, DOC. I MEAN, I AM  
PERFECT. YOU SURE I'M NOT  
JUST YOUR SUPER-POWERED  
SEX DOLL?

I— THAT— YOU— NEIN!  
THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS!

HEH. WHATEVER  
YOU SAY DOC.

THAT NIGHT...







A woman with long, straight blonde hair and a serious expression looks over her shoulder at a muscular man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a dark, possibly black, garment. The scene is dimly lit, with a brownish background.

TIME TO WAKE  
UP DOC.

H-HUH? WHA-

***GALATEA?!***

A man with long dark hair and a beard, wearing a light-colored, vertically striped nightgown, is sitting on a bed. He has a surprised or questioning expression on his face. The bed has a red and black floral patterned coverlet. To his right is a wooden nightstand with a white lamp. In the background, there is a floral wallpaper with large red and white flowers, a tall oval mirror on a stand, and a window with a white frame. The room is dimly lit, with the lamp providing the main source of light.

W-WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING IN MY  
BEDROOM?



**CREAK!**




ISN'T OBVIOUS DOC?  
I'M GIVING YOU WHAT  
YOU WANT.

A man with dark hair and a goatee, wearing a light-colored striped long-sleeved shirt, is sitting on a bed. He is looking towards the back of a woman who is lying on the bed. The woman's back is to the camera, and her skin is glistening. The room is dimly lit, with a floral patterned headboard and a patterned bedspread visible in the background.

WHAT YOU *REALLY*  
WANT.

W-WHAT I *REALLY*  
WANT?



YOU WANT TO BE CONTROLLED... I CAN SEE IT IN YOU, TOO. THE WAY YOU WATCH ME. YOU WANT TO BE DOMINATED BY A MUSCLE GODDESS LIKE ME. TO SUBMIT YOURSELF TO ME.

AND I'M GOING TO GRANT THAT DESIRE. BUT FIRST, LETS GET THESE CLOTHES OFF.

MUCH BETTER.

**FLOP!**





YOU LIKE THAT?

YOU LIKE  
HOW I GRIND MY  
PUSSY AGAINST  
YOUR BODY?



YOU LIKE  
FEELING  
HELPLESS?



Y-YES..

GOOD. VERY GOOD.

NOW, TIME TO SEE  
WHAT YOU TASTE  
LIKE.





**LICK!**

**MMM...**

GALATEA, THIS FEELS...

SLURP

SUCK!





SHICKI

LICKI

OOHHHHH...



**SLURP**

**SICK!**

**SLURP!**

**LULUHH.**



SLURP!

OH GALATEA.  
YOUR AMAZING.



UUUGHHH! YOU'RE  
DRIVING ME  
CRAZY!

SLICK!



G-GALATEA...  
I'M...!

SLICK!

OOOOOH!



**AAAAAGGHH!**

**MMMM...**

**SPLURT!**  
**SPLURT!**





SO, HOW WAS  
THAT DOC?

T-THAT... IT...  
W-WAS...  
AMAZING...



OF COURSE IT WAS.  
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN.



COME  
HERE, AND  
**WORSHIP  
ME!**



**FLICK!**

**FLICK!**

**FLUCK!**

YES... JUST  
LIKE THAT... YOUR  
TONGUE... FUCK,  
USE IT...

FLICK!

LICK!



OOOH!... THE  
WAY YOU...  
UGH! FUCK!

LICK!

FLICK!



EEEEEEYARGH!

SPLURP!

**FUCK!**  
I WANT TO FEEL YOU  
INSIDE  
**ME!**



I WANT YOUR  
COCK! FUCK  
ME!

**MMMPH!**

**PLAP!**

**SLAP!**



**HARDER!  
I WANT IT  
HARDER!  
FUCK!**

**PLAP!**

**MMMMPH!**

**SLAP!**

YES! YES!!  
FUCK!

WHH!

PLAP!

SLAP!





COME ON DOC.  
FUCK ME LIKE YOU  
MEAN IT. SHOW ME  
YOU'RE MINE.

PLAP!

SLAP!

**AAAAAGGHH!**

**I'LL SHOW YOU!**

**PLAP!**

**SLAP!**

**SLAP!**

**PLAP!**





WUH!



YES, YES, RIGHT THERE.

SLAP!

PLAP!

PLAP!

SLAP!



**KEEP GOING!  
KEEP GOING!**

**SLAP!  
PLAP!**

**PLAP!  
SLAP!**



**G-GALATEA...  
I-I...**

**SLAP!**

**PLAP!**

**I KNOW  
BABY. CUM  
BETWEEN MY  
TITS.**

**YOUR BOOBS  
ARE SO BIG!  
SO FIRM!**

**THUD!  
THUD!**



THAT'S IT  
BABE. FUCK ME  
TITS!

UHH!

THUD!

THUD!



CUM WITH ME  
DOC! CUM WITH  
ME!

WHH!

THUD!



**EEEEYARRGH!**

**SPLURT!**

**AAAAAGGHH!**

**SPLURT!**



LATER...

Z z z z

OOHH!...  
DAMN! ALL  
TUCKERED OUT  
HUH DOC.





Y'KNOW...

Z  
Z  
Z  
Z

YOU'RE EVEN CUTER  
WHEN YOU SLEEP.



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!



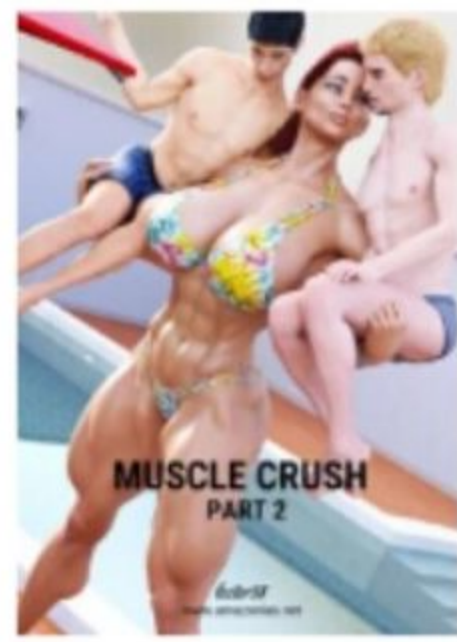
★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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

---

K\*\*\*\*r ✓  
★★★★★  
2020-10-01

F\*E  
★★★★★  
2020-07-22



Muscle Crush - part 2  
lecter38  
€12.99



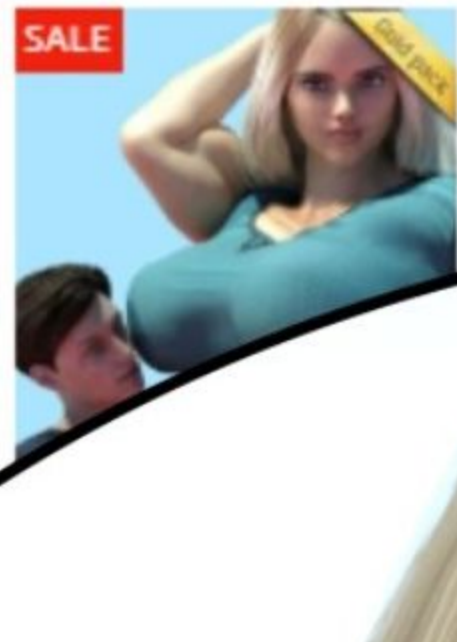
Big Sister 6  
★★★★★ (10)  
jstilton  
€3.99 €5.99



Megan's College Adventure -  
part 1  
★★★★★ (3)  
Kurt Logan  
€11.99



Worsh...



Muscles & the Nerd  
★★★★★ (9)  
jstilton  
€11.99



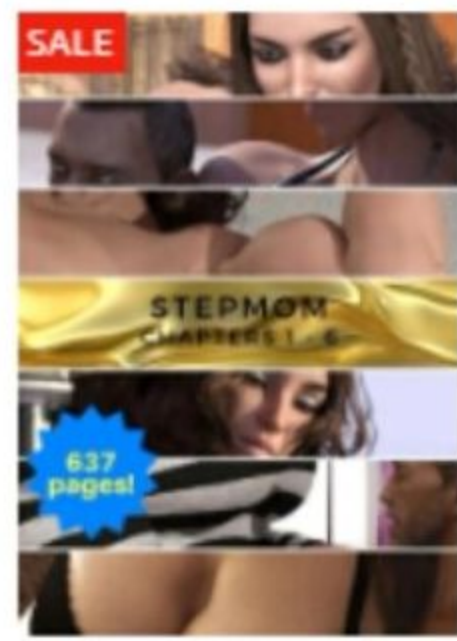
My girlfriend Tania - part 5  
★★★★★ (4)  
Kurt Logan  
€11.99



The boy is  
★★★★★  
jstilton  
€3.99



Jacked Jackie  
★★★★★ (2)  
spawngts  
€6.99



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)  
★★★★★ (3)  
jstilton  
€57.99 €68.99



The Bride - part 2  
★★★★★ (16)  
jstilton  
€11.99



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)



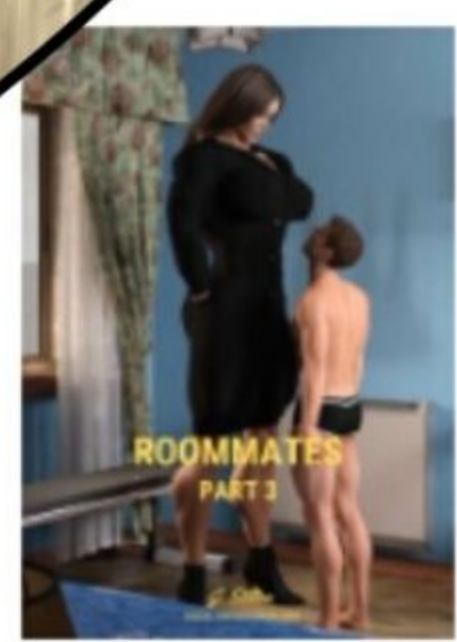
Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8  
★★★★★ (5)  
jstilton



The Protectress - part 4  
★★★★★ (8)  
jstilton



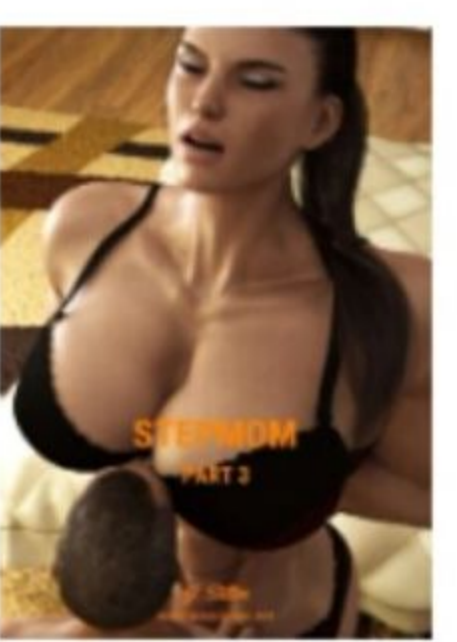
Massive Mathilda 1: dark  
valentine  
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10  
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3  
★★★★★ (11)



FIND HUNDREDS OF  
OTHER COMICS AT  
AMAZONIAS.NET!