



# GROWING MUSCLES

PART 11

*J. Stilton*



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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

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

WHEN ELVENA WAS DONE GROWING, SHE WAS SO MUCH TALLER STILL THAN CATHERINE AND JESS, AND THE GUYS JUST CAME UP TO HER CROTCH---

I THINK THIS SHOULD BE ABOUT BIG ENOUGH, DON'T YOU THINK SO, BOYS?

OH MY FUCKING GOD!





I COULD GROW  
BIGGER, BUT I GUESS  
EVERYONE'S SUITABLY  
IMPRESSED NOW...

MY GOD, I FEEL SMALL ALL OF A SUDDEN!

SHE COULD SWALLOW HIM WHOLE!

AREN'T YOU, LITTLE ONE?

EH... AREN'T I WHAT...?



IMPRESSED.  
WITH MY  
SIZE...

EH, YES...  
R-RIGHT!




THIS ARM IS ABOUT AS BIG AS YOUR BODY, I THINK. CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT I COULD DO TO YOU WITH IT?



SO I'M GOING TO  
USE THIS BIG BODY OF  
MINE TO SHOW THESE  
GIRLS A THING OR TWO  
ABOUT **REAL**  
DOMINATION.

IS THAT  
OKAY WITH  
YOU?

EH,  
N-N-NOT  
REALLY!



HAHA, OF  
COURSE IT'S NOT.  
BUT I WAS JUST  
KIDDING: I'M NOT REALLY  
ASKING FOR YOUR  
PERMISSION,  
OBVIOUSLY.

NOW LET'S  
TAKE THESE  
LITTLE ARMS  
HERE...



DO YOU KNOW I  
COULD JUST RIP  
THEM OFF, LIKE  
THIS?

AARGHH!  
DON'T!

SAY "PLEASE,  
MISTRESS, STOP!!"

P-P-PLEASE  
MISTRESS,  
STOP!

THE BIG FAIRY DID NOT STOP YET, THOUGH...

SEE GIRLS, THE ART IS OF TAKING IT JUST FAR ENOUGH, BUT NOT TOO FAR... I DON'T REALLY WANT TO RIP HIS ARMS OFF, BUT I DO WANT HIM TO SUFFER A BIT AND I WANT HIM TO BE VERY, VERY AFRAID OF ME...

I GUESS YOU GIRLS WOULD HAVE STOPPED BY NOW, RIGHT?

PLEEEEEASE

EH...



JESS THOUGHT IT SAFEST TO SHOW HERSELF FROM HER TOUGHEST SIDE...

I THINK HE CAN ACTUALLY TAKE A LITTLE MORE. DON'T YOU CAT?

EH YES, I AGREE...

STILL PULLING HARD ON BRAD'S ARMS, ELVENA GOT UP AGAIN, AND NOW BRAD'S PATHETIC FIGURE ALMOST SEEMED TO FLOAT IN THE AIR. THE GIANTESS TREATED HIM AS IF HE WERE A LITTLE DOLL, A TOY THAT WAS SO LIGHT IN HER ARMS THAT IT SEEMED TO MOVE WITH THE WIND...

PLE-E-EASEEEE

OH YES, THEY ALWAYS CAN HAVE A BIT MORE. THEY WHINE AND THEY CRY FOR YOU TO LET THEM GO...





YOU'RE B-BREAKING  
MY SHOUL-  
AAAARGHHH

BUT WHEN IN  
DOUBT, IT'S ALWAYS  
BETTER TO GO A LITTLE  
BIT TOO FAR THAN TO  
NOT GO FAR ENOUGH



OKAY NOW, LET'S GIVE  
HIM SOME REST FOR A  
FEW SECONDS

I'M GONNA  
PULL HIM BETWEEN  
THESE HUGE BOOBS...  
BOY, CARRYING THESE  
AROUND IS  
WEIGHTLIFTING IN  
ITSELF!

ELVENA PULLED BRAD TOWARDS HER AND THEN PUSHED HER TITS CLOSER TOGETHER SO THAT SHE COULD HOLD HIM IN THE AIR JUST LIKE THAT...

LESS UNCOMFORTABLE, HUH?

AND YET... THIS IS ANOTHER WAY TO DOMINATE THE BOY...



IF I LOWER HIM A BIT...

NO WORRIES, I'M NOT GONNA DROP YOU...

...SO THAT HIS CHEST IS RIGHT BETWEEN THESE BIG BOOBS...

I CAN SQUEEZE THE AIR OUT OF HIS LUNGS AND MAYBE...

AAARGHH





PLEASE!  
STOP!

... CREATE A FEELING  
OF PANIC IN HIM...

SEE HOW HE'S BEING BEING DROWNED BY MY BOOBS? THAT'S EXACTLY THE FEELING HE HAS, YOU KNOW...

BOOBBOARDING, YOU KNOW...

OH GOD, THAT'S HOT... I NEED BOOBS LIKE THAT!

I TOLD YOU,  
MUCH OF THE  
DOMINATION AND THE  
TERROR IS MENTAL  
RATHER THAN  
PHYSICAL.

BRAD IS FRIGHTENED  
OUT OF HIS WITS BY  
NOW...



BUT OKAY, YOU  
GIRLS DON'T HAVE  
BOOBS LIKE I DO.  
PERHAPS SOME DAY. IN THE  
MEANTIME, LET'S HAVE  
YOU DO SOMETHING  
ELSE WITH HIM...

SEE HOW MY  
ONE HAND CAN  
ENTIRELY CUP HIS  
SKULL?

NOW  
WATCH...



JUST BY CLASPING HER MASSIVE HAND ON BRAD'S LITTLE HEAD, ELVENA PULLED THE MAN FROM BETWEEN HER TITS AND HELD HIM STRAIGHT IN FRONT OF THE WOMEN---

SO AFTER MY LITTLE DEMONSTRATION, IT'S YOUR TURN, GIRLS...

TIME TO SHOW ME YOU DESERVE THOSE BODIES!



YOU! CATHERINE!  
SHOW ME HOW YOU  
DOMINATE HIM!

PLEASE!  
PLEASE DON'T  
HURT ME!



KNOCK YOURSELF OUT  
BABE. HE'S ALL YOURS!

I THINK I'LL  
START WITH A LITTLE  
SQUEEZE DOWN HERE...  
WHAT DO YOU THINK,  
JESS? IS THAT GOOD  
MEDICINE FOR YOUR  
BOY?

NO! NO!

OH YEAH... I'M  
SURE HE'LL LOVE  
THAT...

CATHERINE KNEW THAT THE FUTURE OF  
THEIR BODIES DEPENDED ON HOWEVER  
THEY WOULD ACT NOW. SHE FELT THAT  
SHE WAS ENTIRELY PREPARED TO TAKE IT  
UP A NOTCH, AND TO DOMINATE AND  
HUMILIATE THE GUYS AS MUCH AS  
NECESSARY TO CONVINCING THE TWO  
FAIRIES THAT THEY WERE DESERVING OF  
WHAT HAD BEEN BESTOWED ON THEM...

BRAD SCREAMED AS CATHERINE SQUEEZED ON HIS BALLS. THE BIG GIRL KNEW SHE WAS GOING FURTHER THAN BEFORE, BUT NOT ONLY DID SHE KNOW SHE JUST \*HAD\* TO DO THIS: SHE ALSO WAS ACTUALLY ENJOYING IT!

AAAAAARGHHH!!!

OH YES... HOW'S THAT, LITTLE BRAD?

BRAD WAS BREATHING HEAVILY AS CATHERINE LET GO. BUT THE FAIRY WAS STILL NOT SATISFIED.

NOT A BAD START, CAT, BUT I THINK HE NEEDS SOME MORE. BE CREATIVE!

OH GOD, NO!  
PLEASE!  
PLEASE NO!



CATHERINE  
PLEASE! I BEG YOU!  
DON'T HURT ME!

HMMM...  
I THINK I FEEL LIKE  
GIVING HIM A FEW  
PUNCHES...

NOT A BAD HIT!

HIJAAAH!

BRAD WAS SWUNG BACK FROM THE POWER OF CATHERINE'S BLOW. IF IT WASN'T FOR THE HUGE HAND HOLDING HIS SCALP, HE WOULD HAVE FLOWN A FEW FEET AWAY.

AARRGGH!



CATHERINE COULDN'T HAVE DREAMED ABOUT ENJOYING THIS SO MUCH. SHE FELT BRAD'S WEAK BODY COLLAPSE AGAINST HER STRONG FIST AND FELT MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER. HER DETERMINATION TO KEEP THIS INCREDIBLY BODY WAS CLEAR IN HER EYES.

SHE PUNCHED AGAIN...



BRAD WAS IN PAIN. HE FELT LIKE THE AIR HAD BEEN PUNCHED OUT OF HIS LUNGS AND COULD ONLY MANAGE SOME WEAK SCREAMS.

CATH... PLEASE...  
STOP...

I'LL DO...  
EVERYTHING YOU  
SAY...



BLA BLA BLA

DO YOU EVEN  
UNDERSTAND HOW  
RIDICULOUS YOU  
SOUND?

OF COURSE  
YOU'LL DO  
EVERYTHING SHE SAYS.  
WHETHER SHE STOPS  
PUNCHING YOU OR  
NOT!

BUT OKAY. BLONDE  
CHICK! YOUR TURN  
NOW!

ELVENA INCREASED THE PRESSURE ON BRAD'S SKULL AS JESS STEPPED IN FRONT OF HER PARTNER. HE WAS WHIMPERING SOFTLY, FLOPPING HIS WEAK LIMBS WITH THE FEEBLE HOPES OF GETTING DROPPED TO THE GROUND.

JESS... DON'T HURT ME. YOU... LOVE ME...

YES BABY, I DO...

BUT I ALSO NEED TO HURT YOU...

SHOW YOU WHO IS THE BOSS...






CAUSE I DON'T WANT  
THESE FAIRYLANDERS  
TO TAKE THESE BIG  
MUSCLES AWAY, YOU  
KNOW...

THEY ARE WAY TOO  
BEAUTIFUL....

AND WAY TOO  
MUCH FUN!



AND THESE MASSIVE  
GUNS PROVIDE ME MORE  
SATISFACTION THAN YOU'LL  
EVER BE ABLE TO GIVE  
ME...

THE SATISFACTION OF  
BEING STRONG. OF  
DOMINATING LITTLE  
PEOPLE LIKE YOU...

JESS WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE EXCITED ABOUT THE NEW SITUATION. SHE WASN'T JUST GIVEN AN AWESOME BODY, IT WAS GIVEN TO HER WITH A PURPOSE. THE PURPOSE OF OVERPOWERING A MUCH SMALLER AND WEAKER MAN. SHE HAD NO EXCUSE NOT TO USE HER MUSCLES TO THEIR FULLEST POTENTIAL ANYMORE...

ELVENA, CAN YOU PLEASE PUT HIM DOWN FOR ME?

THERE'S SOME MORE PARTS OF THIS AWESOME BODY THAT NEED A FAIR SHARE OF SATISFACTION.



LOOKING UP AT THE TOWERING, MUSCULAR GIANTESSES, LOOMING EVEN HIGHER ABOVE HIM THAN BEFORE, BRAD WASN'T SURE WHETHER HE WAS HAPPY TO BE BACK ON THE GROUND.

JUST LOOK AT HOW INCREDIBLY TINY YOU ARE!

NOW GET YOUR TININESS IN HERE. I WANT TO FEEL THAT WEAK SKULL BETWEEN MY BIG THIGHS...

PLEASE JESS.... PLEASE DON'T...

NOW!



AS SOON AS BRAD'S SMALL HEAD WAS SNUGGLY BETWEEN HER MASSIVE THIGHS, THE BACK OF HIS HEAD PRESSING AGAINST HER WET PUSSY, JESS STARTED GETTING MORE AND MORE HORNY...

LET'S INCREASE PRESSURE A LITTLE...

THIS FEELS SO AMAZING! THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO! I COULD RAPE FOUR OF THEM AT ONCE!



I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT ONLY GETTING THE HANG OF DOMINATING LITTLE MORTALS, BUT ALSO LEARNING TO ENJOY IT.

MY QUEEN WILL BE VERY PROUD OF YOU!

AND PERHAPS, AFTER SOME TIME PRACTISING, YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF DESERVING A BODY LIKE MINE.

BUT FOR NOW, SEE HOW FAR YOU CAN TAKE IT.. OR HIM RATHER.

JESS WAS DETERMINED TO GET A BODY LIKE THE FAIRY. EVEN TALLER, EVEN MORE MUSCULAR, EVEN LARGER BOOBS. THAT WOULD BE HER GOAL FROM NOW ON.

OH GOD I'D LOVE THAT! I MEAN, NOT THAT I DON'T LOVE **THIS** BODY OF COURSE... BUT... THE BIGGER THE BETTER!



THE FAIRY LOOKED AT HER STUDENTS AND ENJOYED WHAT SHE SAW IN BOTH OF THEM: A DETERMINATION TO BE EVEN BIGGER, EVEN BADDER, EVEN BOLDER.



UGGHHHHH.  
PLEEEASE...

OH GOD YES! KEEP MUMBLING! IT ONLY MAKES ME HORNIER TO HEAR YOUR PATHETIC PLEAS.

KEEP TRYING TO GET OUT, IT ONLY MAKES IT BETTER!

BRAD'S SMALL FISTS KNOCKING ON THESE MASSIVE PILLARS OF HARD, FEMALE MUSCLE LITERALLY HAD NO EFFECT AT ALL....

LET.. MFGL..  
G .. FGL... O!



AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF ENJOYING HIS STRUGGLES, CATHERINE DECIDED IT WAS INDEED TIME TO LET HIM GO... IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. SHE SQUEEZED HER THIGHS TOGETHER AND PUT HIS LIGHTS OUT...

ALRIGHTY THEN, LITTLE MAN, YOU'LL GO... OUT!



THE COMBINATION OF HIS FEEBLE STRUGGLES AND KNOCKING HIM OUT USING SUCH LITTLE EFFORT MADE HER COME VIOLENTLY, FLEXING HER MASSIVE BODY IN THE PROCESS.

OH GOD, OH GOD, OH GOD!

OOOOOOO  
OHHHH





RIGHT AFTER SHE CAME, JESS  
RELAXED HER LEGS AND BRAD FELL  
TO THE FLOOR AND STAYED THERE,  
MOTIONLESS.

OH MY GOD! THAT  
WAS SO FUCKING  
AMAZING!

CAT WAS ENJOYING THE SHOW, ALTHOUGH SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO HAVE HER OWN TOY RETURNED TO HER.

ANY IDEA WHEN YOUR QUEEN WILL BE BACK WITH MY GUY?



PATIENCE, CATHERINE,  
PATIENCE.

AND I HOPE FOR YOU  
THAT THERE'LL BE SOME  
"GUY" LEFT!

LOOKING AT THE SHRIMP  
LYING HERE, I'M NOT SURE  
WHAT'S GOING TO BE LEFT OF  
THE OTHER ONE AFTER SHE'S  
DONE WITH HIM!

SO, HOW WAS THAT?

REALLY GOOD WORK, BOTH OF YOU! I AM IMPRESSED. BUT IT'S THE QUEEN WHO DECIDES ON YOUR FATES...





LET'S SEE SHOW  
SHE'S DOING...

AND MORE  
SPECIFICALLY WHAT  
SHE'S DOING TO THAT  
OTHER TINY MORTAL  
OF YOURS.

OOH, I LIKE WHAT  
I'M FEELING!

AS ELVENA FELT HER QUEEN'S  
ENJOYMENT, HER MASSIVE BODY  
SHIVERED AND HER HUGE BREASTS  
STUCK OUT PROUDLY FROM THE  
PLEASURE.

LET'S FOLLOW ELVENA'S GAZE AND TAKE A LOOK AT OUR OTHER COUPLE...

THE QUEEN WAS JUST THROWING POOR RON ON THE TOWER FLOOR...

THERE YOU GO LITTLE ONE!

WHAAAAAA!!



AND THEN SHE JUMPED ON HIM... RON WAS TOO STUNNED FROM THE IMPACT TO EVEN REALIZE WHAT WAS HAPPENING...



HERE COMES YOUR QUEE-EEEEEN!

SHE ARRANGED HER BIG ASS RIGHT OVER  
RON'S TINY HEAD...

OH YES, I LIKE THIS! DO  
YOU LIKE THIS RON?

SORRY BOY... DIDN'T  
QUITE CATCH THAT...?

UGHHH MMM  
GHHAAAA

HER POWER AND CONTROL OVER THE LITTLE MORTAL, AND ESPECIALLY THE SMALL MOVEMENTS OF HIS FACE RIGHT BELOW HER, GOT QUEEN ELICANTA QUITE HOT... SHE FLEXED HER BIG ARMS...

OOOH THIS IS GOOOOOD!



YOU KNOW RON, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'M TAKING ON SUCH A MUSCULAR SHAPE, BUT I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY THOSE GIRLS ARE SO ATTACHED TO IT...

I CAN SHAPESHIFT INTO WHATEVER I WANT, BUT I'M NOT SURE I WANNA GO BACK TO ANYTHING ELSE AFTER THIS...





THE FEELING OF  
POWER THAT YOU GET  
FROM HEAVING A BODY  
LIKE THIS... IT'S...

INTOXICATING...

ELICANTA STARTED TO RHYTHMICALLY  
MOVE HER PELVIS BACK AND FORTH OVER  
RON'S FACE, TURNED HERSELF EVER MORE  
ON---

OH YES...  
OH YES...



A FEW SECONDS LATER, SHE CAME, AND IT WAS WITH AN INCREDIBLE INTENSITY THAT SHE HAD NOT EXPERIENCED BEFORE (AND SHE'D HAD QUITE HER SHARE OF ORGASMIC EXPERIENCES...)

AAAAAAAAAAHH



RIGHT AWAY, SHE REALIZED, THOUGH, THAT EVEN THAT MOST WONDERFUL OF ORGASMS WASN'T ENOUGH: SHE WAS STILL HORNY. SO ELICANTA POSITIONED HERSELF STRAIGHT OVER RON'S SUPINE BODY AND INSERTED HIM INTO HER - TO HER DELIGHT HE WAS ROCK HARD...

SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE NOT ENTIRELY AVERSE TO BIG GIRLS, IS IT, LITTLE RON?

ARE YOU LEARNING TO APPRECIATE BIG MUSCLE, HUH?



AS A MATTER OF FACT, FRIGHTENING AS THE EXPERIENCE WAS FOR RON, IT WAS ALSO, INDEED, NOT ENTIRELY UNPLEASANT... HOWEVER, IT WAS HARD TO ENJOY IT FOR LONGER THAN A FEW SECONDS, AS HE FELT HIS SMALL BODY WAS CAVING IN UNDER ELICANTA'S HUMONGOUS WEIGHT...

I'M... BEING... SQUASHED...

P-PLEASE...

ELICANTA DIDN'T HEED HIS WORDS, BUT PROCEEDED TO HUMP HIM, AND THEN NOT LONG AFTER - BEFORE RON HAD TIME TO SUCCUMB TO THE WEIGHT - CAME AGAIN IN FULL FORCE...

OOOOOOHHHH!!




THEN, AWARE THAT SHE WAS INDEED SQUASHING RON WITH HER OWN BODY, THE QUEEN SLIGHTLY LIFTED HER PELVIS TO TAKE OFF SOME OF THE PRESSURE. AT THE SAME TIME, HOWEVER, SHE LEANED FORWARD...



RIGHT, YOU WOULD BE USELESS IF WE DESTROYED YOU. HERE, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SOFTER PART OF MY BODY...

OOOGHHH



WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF THESE BIG  
FAIRY-BOOBS, LITTLE  
MAN?

I THINK THEY CAN  
SWALLOW YOU WHOLE!

... JUST LIKE ANY  
PART OF MY BODY  
COULD. I THINK I COULD  
BREAK EVERY BONE IN  
YOU WITH JUST THIS  
ONE ARM HERE, YOU  
KNOW?

PL- I ENT BEET...

A muscular woman with red hair, wearing tribal-style armor, is lying on a stone floor. She has a speech bubble above her head. Her hair is styled in a bun. She is wearing dark, patterned armbands on her upper arms and blue, textured armbands on her forearms. The background shows stone walls and a blue sky.

WHAT DID YOU  
SAY BABY? I DIDN'T  
CATCH THAT. YOUR VOICE  
SOUNDS A BIT MUFFLED  
FOR SOME  
REASON...

ENT BEET...



AAAAH, YES OF  
COURSE YOU CAN'T  
BREATHE, YOU LITTLE MAN!  
WHO WOULD BE ABLE TO  
BREATHE WHEN TRAPPED IN  
SUCH BIG FAIRY-BOOBIES,  
HUH?



BUT OKAY...  
CATHERINE NEEDS  
HER LITTLE TOY STILL.  
LET'S GET UP AND GET  
BACK TO YOUR  
FRIENDS...

MOMENT'S LATER, CAT AND JESS WATCHED AS ELICANTA APPEARED ABOVE THEM IN THE SKY, CARRYING RON'S APPARENTLY LIFELESS BODY.



OH MY GOD... IS HE...

NO WORRIES  
LITTLE MORTALS. HE'S  
ALIVE AND WELL. I JUST  
PLAYED AROUND WITH  
HIM A LITTLE...



NOW IT'S YOUR  
TURN AGAIN...



ELICANTA LANDED, STILL HOLDING RON OVERHEAD. HE WAS MAKING TINY NOISES NOW AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT HE WAS, INDEED, ALIVE...

SO, ELVENA! WOW, LOOK AT YOU. COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT COULD YOU?

SO DID YOU SHOW THEM HOW IT'S DONE?

YES, MY QUEEN, AND THEY SHOWED ME WHAT THEY ARE CAPABLE OF...



I HAVE TO SAY I'M QUITE IMPRESSED. THEY DIDN'T HOLD BACK AT ALL.

I DO RECOMMEND THAT THEY KEEP THEIR MUSCLES. I HAVE CONFIDENCE THAT THEY WILL PUT THEIR BODIES TO GOOD USE FROM NOW ON...

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR... I THINK I...-

UGGHH PLEASE... I'M HURT...



THEY ALL LOOKED DOWN AND IT WAS BRAD,  
STILL LYING ON THE FLOOR, WHO WAS  
MUMBLING AND COMPLAINING. WITHOUT  
HESITATION, JESS PUT HER FOOT ON HIS  
HEAD AND PRESSED DOWN, LIKE SOMEONE  
MIGHT ON AN INSECT.



AAARGHHH



DON'T  
INTERRUPT, YOU  
LITTLE SHIT. THE BIG  
PEOPLE ARE TALKING  
NOW. SHUT THE FUCK  
UP!

AAAGHH, OKAY...  
SORRY...



IMPRESSIVE,  
JESS, HOW YOU  
DIDN'T HESITATE TO  
PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE. I  
THINK I'M GOING TO  
FOLLOW ELVENA'S  
RECOMMENDATION.  
YOU CAN KEEP  
YOUR BODY!

NOW AS FOR  
CATHERINE...



... I THINK I NEED  
JUST A LITTLE MORE  
CONVINCING  
SOMEHOW...

OH QUEEN... I CAN  
ASSURE YOU THAT...-

CATCH!

OH!



CATHERINE EXPERTLY CAUGHT HER BOYFRIEND IN HER STRONG ARMS. SHE ACTED QUICKLY: SHE HAD TO CONVINCE THE QUEEN RIGHT THERE AND THEN...

HEY LITTLE MAN... ARE YOU READY TO OBEY ME ENTIRELY FROM NOW ON?

YES... YES CAT! PLEASE!



CAT MANEUVERED QUICKLY FROM THE CRADLE TO A HEADLOCK IN ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT. SHE EXERTED QUITE SOME PRESSURE ON RON'S NECK AND TO HER DELIGHT HE SCREAMED LOUDLY AND CONVINCINGLY...

AAAAAA  
AAHHHH

YES, THAT HURTS,  
DOESN'T IT?



NOW HOW ELSE  
CAN I CONVINC  
E YOU  
THAT I DESERVE EVERY  
BIT OF THESE MUSCLES,  
MY QUEEN?

CAT... YOU'RE  
HURTING ME!



MAYBE BY BREAKING A  
FEW BONES IN HIS  
FOREARM?

THAT WOULD  
DEFINITELY GET  
YOU AN A+ !

Noooooooooooo

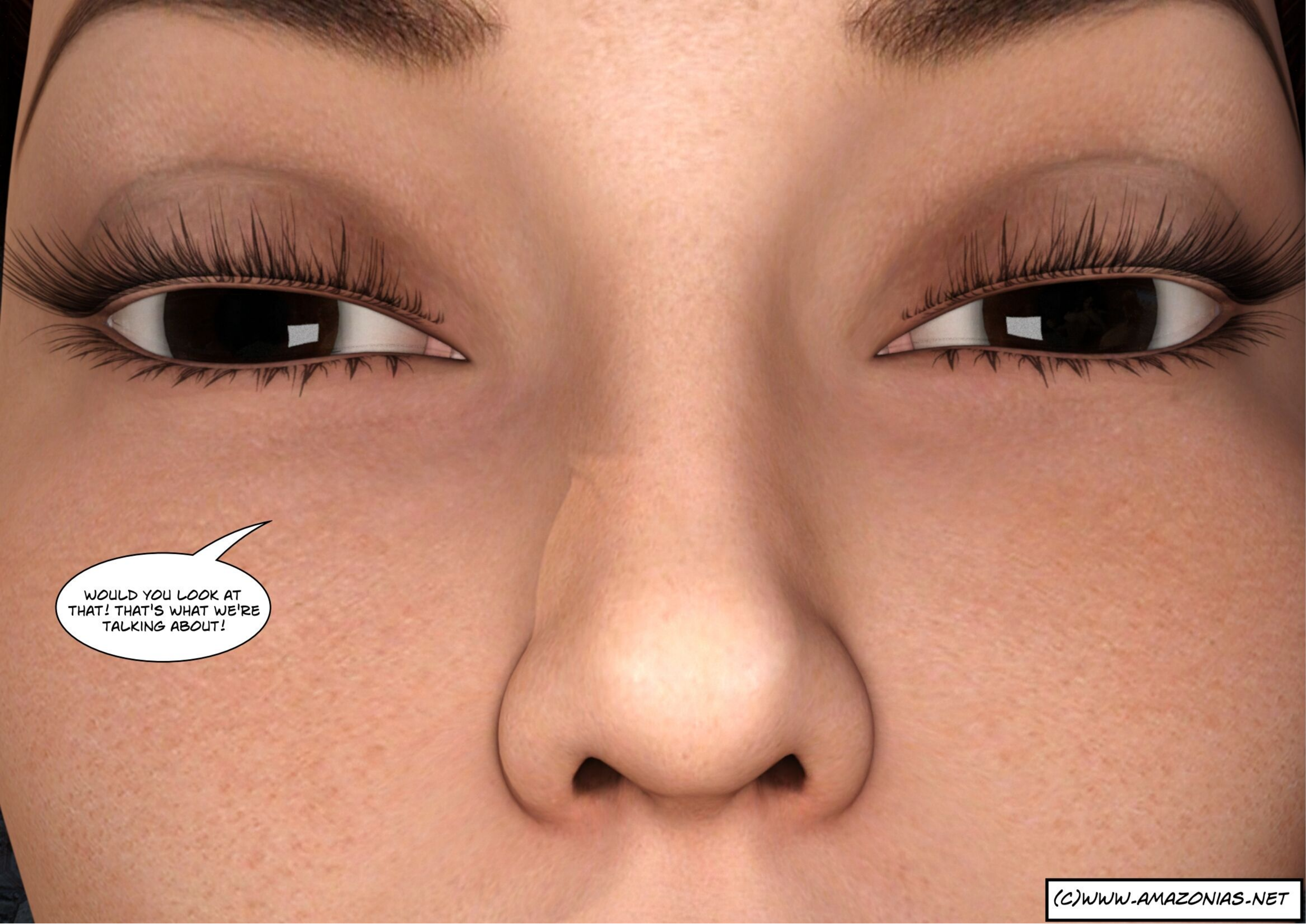
CATHERINE DIDN'T HESITATE AND APPLIED MAYBE 10 PERCENT OF HER POWER, PRESSING RON'S MATCH STICK FOREARM. HE SCREAMED IN PAIN---



CAT! NO!  
PLEASE NO!

AAARGHH



A close-up photograph of a person's face, focusing on the eyes, nose, and mouth area. The person has dark, well-defined eyebrows, long dark eyelashes, and dark eyes. The skin is fair and appears to be in good health. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the face, containing the text: "WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT!".

WOULD YOU LOOK AT  
THAT! THAT'S WHAT WE'RE  
TALKING ABOUT!

OKAY CAT, THAT'LL DO.  
THAT'LL DO!

VERY  
CONVINCING  
INDEED!

TOLD YOU...



SO YOU'RE HAPPY WITH BOTH THEIR PERFORMANCE, MY QUEEN?



I CERTAINLY AM... THEY ARE A GOOD INVESTMENT!

WELL DONE GIRLS!  
YOU BOTH PASSED THE  
TEST...

YOUR BIG BODIES ARE  
YOURS TO KEEP!



OH GOD, THIS IS SO GREAT! WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, MY QUEEN!

YOU CAN COUNT ON US TO DOMINATE THE FUCK OUT OF THESE GUYS FOR AS LONG AS WE LIVE!



GOOD TO HEAR,  
GIRLS! NOW GET  
READY...

GET UP BRAD!  
WE'RE GOING  
BACK!


ALL READY MY  
QUEEN!



BE GOOD, GIRLS!  
MAKE SURE WE DON'T  
NEED TO VISIT YOU  
AGAIN!

SHALL WE GO BACK TO OUR OLD SHAPES?

HMM, I DON'T MIND BEING LIKE THIS, DO YOU?

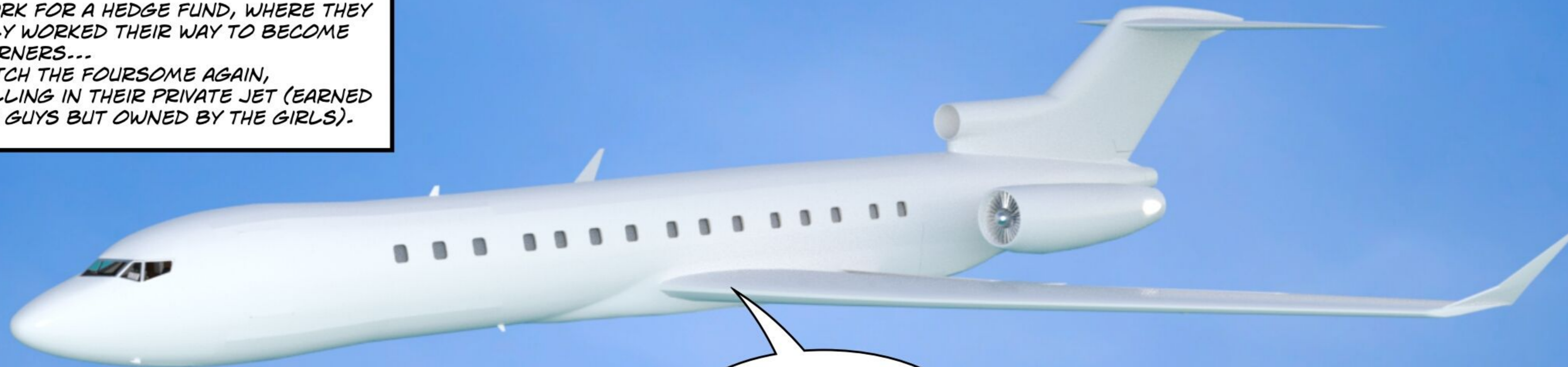


ACTUALLY I LOVE IT.  
MAYBE I SHOULD GROW A  
BIT MORE THOUGH...

CAN'T HAVE YOU BEING  
BIGGER THAN YOUR  
QUEEN, CAN I?

ONE YEAR LATER...

THE LESSONS CAT AND JESS TOOK IN FAIRYLAND HAVE NOT BEEN IN VAIN. ONE YEAR AFTER THE TRIP TO FAIRLAND, THE WOMEN'S DOMINATION IS COMPLETE. THE GIRLS WERE EACH ABLE TO "MOTIVATE" THEIR PARTNERS TO LEAVE THEIR JOBS AND GO WORK FOR A HEDGE FUND, WHERE THEY QUICKLY WORKED THEIR WAY TO BECOME BIG EARNERS... WE CATCH THE FOURSOME AGAIN, TRAVELLING IN THEIR PRIVATE JET (EARNED BY THE GUYS BUT OWNED BY THE GIRLS).



WHAT DO YOU MEAN  
THERE'S NO CHAMPAGNE  
ON BOARD?

SERIOUSLY, RON?  
YOU KNOW JESS ALWAYS  
WANTS CHAPAGNE WHEN  
SHE'S IN THE AIR...




I'M SO SORRY...  
PLEASE... I CAN ORDER  
A SPECIAL VINTAGE RIGHT  
NOW SO YOU'LL HAVE IT  
RIGHT WHEN WE  
LAND...

THAT'S NOT  
HELPFUL TO ME  
RIGHT NOW, IS  
IT?

UH-OH...  
THEY'RE IN  
FIGHTING MODE, I  
CAN TELL...





YOU THINK THIS KIND OF  
THING WOULDN'T HAPPEN  
ANYMORE AFTER ANOTHER  
YEAR OF TRAINING...  
BUT...

I KNOW! BUT  
THANK GOD IT DOES,  
RIGHT? SO FUN TO PLAY  
AROUND WITH THEM AND  
RE-EMPHASIZE OUR  
SUPERIORITY FROM  
TIME TO TIME...

ALREADY MANY MONTHS AGO JESS AND CAT HAD AGREED THAT THEY WOULD ENTIRELY SHARE THE BOYS BETWEEN THEM, AND THAT BOTH OF THEM HAD AS MUCH CLAIM TO THEM AS THE OTHER GIRL. BUT STILL IT EXCITED THE GIRLS TO NOW AND THEN ASK PERMISSION TO THE OTHER, ALSO BECAUSE THEY KNEW IT SOUNDED VERY HUMILIATING FOR THE GUYS...

DO YOU MIND IF I PLAY AROUND WITH YOUR BOY

GO AHEAD JESS! YOU KNOW HE'S YOURS TOO...





DO YOU KNOW WHAT  
THE PUNISHMENT IS FOR  
FORGETTING  
NECESSARY ITEMS?

I... I'M NOT SURE, MY  
GODDESS...

JESS PICKED RON UP WITH ONE ARM AND FLEXED THE OTHER ONE...

WELL, I'LL HAVE TO SHOW YOU THEN... IN THE PRIVATE CABIN. MY MUSCLES WERE ITCHING ANYWAY.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATIENCE IN TEACHING ME, GODDESS...

BRAD!





YOU AND I MIGHT JUST AS WELL PLAY A LITTLE BIT. IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOU FELT THE POWER OF MY GUNS, DON'T YOU AGREE?

EH... I... I AGREE... MY GODDESS...

BESIDES,  
REMEMBERING TO  
BRING STUFF ON BOARD  
IS YOUR TASK AS WELL  
AS RON'S, ISN'T IT?

I THINK SOME  
PUNISHMENT IS IN  
ORDER...

PLEASE DON'T-  
AAAARGH

QUEEN ELICANTA DID SOME RANDOM CHECK-INS NOW AND THEN. IT WASN'T SO MUCH THAT SHE DIDN'T TRUST THE GIRLS AT THIS POINT, BUT RATHER THAT SHE ENJOYED FOLLOWING THE PUNISHMENTS THAT THE TWO BODYBUILDERS WERE INFLECTING ON THEIR PARTNERS...

OH YES, GIRLS... PUNISHMENT IS INDEED IN ORDER...

PUNISHMENT IS ALWAYS IN ORDER!



HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS, THE TWO MUSCLEGIRLS WENT DOWN ON THE HAPLESS BOYS AND USED AND ABUSED THEM TO THEIR HEARTS CONTENT. RON AND BRAD WERE SLAVES FOREVER MORE, LIVING BY THE GRACE OF THEIR MISTRESSES. CAT AND JESS LIVED THEIR DREAM AND WERE VERY HAPPY...



NOW FEEL MY POWER, LITTLE ONE!

SUCK ME GOOD! BEFORE YOU PASS OUT!

AAAAAARGH

AAAARGHH

AND THE QUEEN WAS HAPPY TOO. IN FACT, SHE HAD BEEN MAKING PLANS TO MUSCLE UP MORE MORTAL WOMEN. ULTIMATELY, SHE WAS DREAMING OF CREATING AN ENTIRE WORLD FULL OF BIG AMAZONS RULING OVER TINY MEN...

WOULDN'T THAT BE SOMETHING?

BUT THAT IS A WHOLE OTHER STORY, THAT WE MAY TELL ANOTHER TIME...

THE END.

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