



Growing Muscles

by J. Stilton
www.amazonias.net

PART 4



amazonias.net

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.

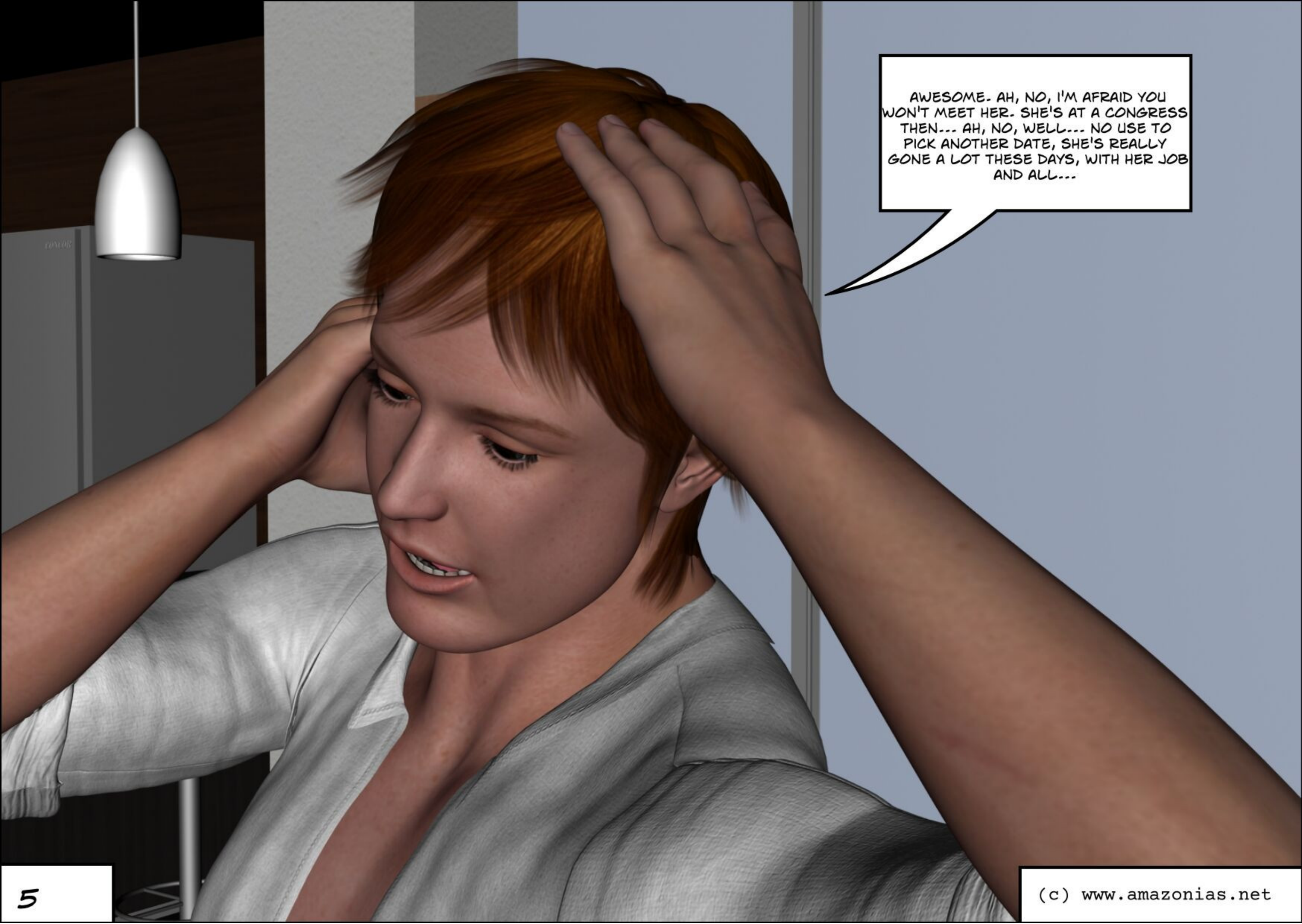
THANK YOU

JAMES

WE'RE A WEEK LATER. THE NEW PECKING ORDER HAS BEEN FIRMLY ESTABLISHED BY NOW, AND RON IS ALWAYS WATCHING HIS STEPS... WE FIND HIM ON THE PHONE WITH A FRIEND FROM COLLEGE WHO HE HASN'T SEEN IN A LONG TIME...

YEAH BRAD, IT WOULD BE GREAT TO SEE YOU AND YOUR GIRL. LET ME THINK.. HOW DOES NEXT THURSDAY SOUND?





AWESOME. AH, NO, I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T MEET HER. SHE'S AT A CONGRESS THEN... AH, NO, WELL... NO USE TO PICK ANOTHER DATE, SHE'S REALLY GONE A LOT THESE DAYS, WITH HER JOB AND ALL...



HMMM



INTERESTING...
EMBARRASSED TO SHOW
ME TO HIS FRIENDS HUH...

SURE THING BRAD. SEE YOU
THURSDAY. LOOKING FORWARD...

THE NEXT THURSDAY
AFTERNOON, RON IS
PREPARING DINNER FOR HIS
FRIENDS...



FAULDEX

RON IS IN EXCELLENT SPIRITS UNTIL---

THIS IS GONNA BE A GRRRRREAT MEAL!



--- HE HEARS THE FRONT DOOR SLAM SHUT---

WHAT THE...

BAM!

HI HONEY!

SHIT!



WHAT DO I
DO... WHY IS SHE
HERE? SHE CAN'T SEE ME
COOKING ALL THIS
FOOD...



HOW WAS YOUR DAY RONNIEHONEY?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?


EH... I'M COOKING...

κουπές
τατιάς
λιότατος

ΑΝΤΙΟΧΟΣ
ΑΝΤΙΟΧΟΣ
ΑΝΤΙΟΧΟΣ

BUT YOU KNOW I'M GOING TO THAT
CONFERENCE TONIGHT, RIGHT? I WON'T
BE BACK UNTIL TOMORROW...

AH, THAT'S RIGHT, I FORGOT! BUT WELL... I
GUESS YOU'LL BE HUNGRY WHEN YOU GET
HOME TOMORROW...




RIGHT, I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY. WHAT ARE YOU MAKING BY THE WAY?

LASAGNE...



OKAY BABY, I'M GOING. I WASN'T
PLANNING ON COMING HOME BUT I
FORGOT SOMETHING...

OKAY! SEE YOU LATER! HAVE A
GOOD TIME!



BYE HONEY, BE GOOD!



SEE YOU TOMORROW...

UNFORTUNATELY FOR RON, CATHERINE HAD NO INTENTION OF LEAVING THE HOUSE AGAIN, KNOWING ALL ABOUT RON'S SOCIAL NIGHT... SHE WAS DETERMINED TO BE PART OF IT AND INTRODUCE HERSELF TO RON'S FRIENDS...



OH MY GOD! CLOSE
CALL!



YOU KNOW WHAT HONEY...

HUH?!

FUCK THAT CONFERENCE... I'M JUST GONNA STAY HERE. I LOVE THAT YOU'RE COOKING. WHAT DO YOU THINK? A COSY NIGHT FOR THE TWO OF US...

UH... AH... IS THAT GONNA BE OK FOR YOUR BOSS?






MY BOSS? HE'S NOT EVEN YOUR SIZE... WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT WHAT HE THINKS?

OK, YOU GO ON COOKING, I'M GONNA CHANGE...



FUCK FUCK
FUCK! GOTTA CALL
BRAD OFF!



OH BY THE WAY, CAN I USE YOUR
CELLPHONE? SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH MINE...

AH... I WAS ACTUALLY JUST
GONNA CHECK SOMETHING...



RRRRRONNIE, CELLPHONE,
OR BICEPS? YOU STILL HAVEN'T
LEARNED?



THANKS BABY.

CAN YOU BRING IT WHEN YOU'RE DONE?

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

COULD I USE MY CELL NOW?

STILL BUSY RONNIE. I SHOULD CHANGE, BUT I'M ADDICTED TO THIS GAME, YOU KNOW...

MUCH, MUCH LATER...

CAN I PLEASE...

YOU'RE WHINING RON! DON'T
ASK AGAIN!



TIME WENT BY AND RONNIE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO GET HIS PHONE. BY NOW, BRAD AND HIS GIRLFRIEND WOULD BE IN THE CAR, ON THE WAY HERE. A PHONE CALL WAS THE ONLY WAY TO REACH THEM, BUT IT WAS GETTING LATER AND LATER...



FINALLY, WHEN IT WAS CLOSE TO SEVEN, THE HOUR THAT BRAD WOULD ARRIVE, RON'S ONLY OPTION WAS TO CONFESS...



EH, CATHERINE...


YES DEAR... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ASK AGAIN, ARE YOU?






I EH... I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU... THERE'S FRIENDS COMING TONIGHT, THAT'S WHY I WAS COOKING.


YOU MEAN YOU LIED TO ME?



I DIDN'T TELL YOU BECAUSE I HAD
FORGOTTEN TO ASK YOUR PERMISSION
TO INVITE FRIENDS AND I THOUGHT YOU'D
BE ANGRY... THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING...



WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE TRUTH NOW
HONEY? THAT YOU SPECIFICALLY
SUGGESTED A NIGHT TO YOUR FRIEND
BRAD ON WHICH I WOULDN'T BE HERE...



BECAUSE YOU'RE EMBARRASSED TO HAVE
SUCH A BIG WIFE AND YOU DON'T WANT
TO INTRODUCE HER TO YOUR FRIENDS.
ISN'T THAT THE TRUTH?

HOW THE FUCK DOES SHE
KNOW? I DIDN'T EVEN PUT IT IN
MY CALENDAR...

EH... YES... I'M... SORRY...

THAT'S OKAY BABY. I UNDERSTAND. IT
MUST NOT BE EASY FOR YOU. I'LL BE
ON MY BEST BEHAVIOR, OK? I JUST
CAN'T CHANGE MY SIZE... NOW GET
BACK TO YOUR COOKING! I'M GONNA
CHANGE...

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

ARRRING

OH BOY...
FINGERS CROSSED...





HEEEEEEEYYY! RON MY MAN! SUCH A LONG TIME AGO! WAY TOO LONG ACTUALLY!


GOOD TO SEE YOU BRAD!



THIS IS MY GIRLFRIEND JESSICA...

NICE TO MEET YOU BRAD! WE BROUGHT
YOU A BOTTLE FROM ITALY...

VERY NICE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
THOUGH...



SO, PITY YOUR WIFE ISN'T
HERE. NEVER GOT TO MEET
HER IN ALL THOSE YEARS...

WELL EH... ACTUALLY SHE
CHANGED HER PLANS... SHE
DIDN'T GO TO THE
CONFERENCE, SO SHE'S
HERE...




AWESOME! VERY CURIOUS! YOU USED TO
RAVE ABOUT THAT ASS OF HERS... HOPE
I'M NOT TOO LATE TO SEE IT, SO MANY
YEARS LATER...



SO, YOU LIVED HERE LONG?

COUPLE OF YEARS... LET ME SHOW YOU
AROUND...



REALLY NICE PLACE! CLASSY SHIT MAN!

PLEASE SIT DOWN, I'LL GET OUR DRINKS... I'VE GOT A GREAT BOTTLE OF CALIFORNIAN RED...



THAT'S A SERIOUSLY BIG SCREEN! WE SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

NO WE SHOULDN'T. YOU'RE LAZY ENOUGH AS IT IS!

WHERE IS SHE? MAYBE SHE WON'T COME OUT... GOD THAT WE BE SUCH A RELIEF...



SO I'M AT THE SAME INVESTMENT COMPANY SINCE A COUPLE OF YEARS. STILL MAKING SHITLOADS OF MONEY... WHICH IS GOOD, BECAUSE JESSICA IS JUST A TEACHER...



"JUST" A
TEACHER...

RON COULDN'T REALLY CONCENTRATE ON
BRAD'S BLABBING... HE WAS THINKING
ABOUT TWO THINGS:
HOW BEAUTIFUL, FEMININE AND
UNTHREATENING JESSICA WAS...



... AND ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN WHEN
CATHERINE WOULD COME OUT...

AND SPEAKING (OR THINKING) OF THE DEVIL...



A man with short brown hair, wearing a grey suit jacket, a light blue patterned shirt, and a dark tie, is sitting on a dark leather couch. He is looking towards the left of the frame with a slight smile. The background is a simple office environment with a grey wall and a white chair. A speech bubble is positioned above him, and a small sign with the word 'FAULDEX' is visible on the wall to the left.

AH, THERE'S THE WIFE!

FAULDEX

TO RON IT SEEMED AS IF SHE WAS
DESCENDING VERY SLOWLY, ON PURPOSE.
WITH EVERY SOUND OF CAT'S FEET CLANGING
ON THE METAL STAIRS, HIS HEARTBEAT WENT
UP...





HEY GUYS!

SORRY TO BE A BIT LATE, I WAS
GETTING DRESSED...



WELCOME TO OUR HOME!
HOW ARE YOU ALL?



SO NICE TO MEET YOU BRAD!

N-NICE TO M-MEET YOU TOO...
CATHERINE...



I AH... DIDN'T KNOW RON WAS MARRIED TO A GIANTESSE...

HAHA, WELL, HE IS, I'M AFRAID...

WHAT THE...

RONNIEHONEY, I GUESS YOU NEED TO
TEND TO THE FOOD RIGHT? I'LL BE GLAD
TO ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIENDS...



NOT TOO MUCH SALT OK?



AND I HOPE YOU MAKE ENOUGH FOOD
THIS TIME...



BODYBUILDERS EAT A LOT, YOU KNOW...



SO... CAN'T BELIEVE WE NEVER MET BEFORE! YOU AND RON GO BACK TO COLLEGE, RIGHT?

WE DO... YOU KNOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING...



I DON'T MIND. RON, CAN YOU COME
OVER HERE FOR A SEC?



GIVE THEM THE ANSWERS
HONEY...

CATHERINE IS 7 FEET ONE
INCH TALL AND WEIGHS 260
POUNDS.



265 ACTUALLY. GOOD BOY. AND...?

AND YES, SHE'S A LOT STRONGER THAN
ME...



SEE? HE'S GREAT. THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED TO KNOW, RIGHT?

THE FOOD IS READY. EVERYONE CAN GO TO THE ROOF TERRACE...



ENJOY, EVERYBODY. HOPE YOU LIKE IT...

I HOPE SO TOO, RON...



WOW, YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, YOU HAVE A
SERIOUS APPETITE!



I'M SURE JESSICA'S NOT EVEN GONNA
FINISH ONE PLATE...

A BIT LATER...



THAT WAS DELICIOUS!
YOU COULD LEARN A
THING OR TWO FROM
RON, SKINNY!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU
DON'T LIKE MY COOKING?

YOU MEAN THE PASTA
SAUCE FROM A POT OR
THE TAKE AWAY PIZZA?



THAT'S NOT FAIR RON, I DO OTHER THINGS THAN THAT...

NOT MUCH... GOOD THAT I BRING SOMETHING HOME NOW AND THEN. IT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU HARDLY NEED TO EAT WITH YOUR SKIN AND BONES FIGURE THAT I DON'T NEED FOOD..

I... YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT
WHEN YOU CALL ME SKINNY...

EHM...



THIS GUY IS AN
ASSHOLE...


WELL, OK, BUT I CAN'T HELP THAT
YOU ARE. SKINNY.



YOU GONNA CRY NOW? HUH? YOU WANNA
EMBARRASS ME IN FRONT OF MY
FRIENDS?



EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND...

A 3D-rendered scene on a balcony. In the foreground, a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a blue off-the-shoulder top and white pants, stands with her hands on the wooden railing. In the background, a group of three people (two men and one woman) are seated at a table, engaged in conversation. The balcony has a wooden railing and wicker-style furniture. The background shows a cityscape with tall buildings and snow-capped mountains under a clear blue sky.

OH MAN, ALWAYS THIS WHINING. "I DON'T LIKE THIS", "I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU DO THAT...". A MAN WOULD BE AFRAID TO OPEN HIS MOUTH...




I THINK BEING GAY WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER YOU KNOW... NOT TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH WOMEN ALL THE TIME... ONLY THING IS I FIND IT DISGUSTING...



I'LL CHECK ON HER...

OH FOR GOD'S SAKE, LET HER SULK!



I THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH TO DRINK
BRAD. YOU'RE DRINKING WAY TOO FAST,
LIKE IN OUR COLLEGE YEARS...
I THINK CATHERINE IS GETTING
IRRITATED, AND WE WANT TO AVOID
THAT...




OH YEAH? WHY DO WE WANT TO AVOID THAT? HUH?



HAVE YOU TAKEN A GOOD LOOK AT HER?



WELL, MY FRIEND, IT'S NOT BECAUSE SHE MADE *YOU* INTO HER LITTLE HOUSE SLUT THAT ** SHOULD BE INTIMIDATED TOO, YOU KNOW. I'VE YET TO MEET THE FIRST WOMAN I'LL TAKE COMMANDS FROM...



LET ME TELL YOU, IF YOU'RE NOT AFRAID
OF HER, YOU'RE STUPID AS HELL!



WHAT THE FUCK, JESSICA, HOW CAN YOU
STAND THIS GUY?

I KNOW... HE'S JUST HORRIBLE ISN'T
HE? I'VE WONDERED SO MANY TIMES
WHAT I'M DOING WITH HIM...



I JUST DON'T KNOW... DON'T KNOW WHY I'M STAYING... HE'S NOT GOOD FOR ME... HE'S NOT A GOOD PERSON IN GENERAL, I THINK...




WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TEACH HIM A
LESSON?



CAUSE I CAN SCARE THE LIVING
DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIM YOU KNOW...

HMM... MAYBE... I GUESS I'D RATHER
BE... AS BIG AND AS STRONG AS YOU,
SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO TAKE THAT KIND
OF SHIT FROM ANYONE... HOW DID YOU
GET SO BIG?



IS THAT YOUR WISH?



WHAT THE FUCK!!!
I'M DREAMING!

YOU'RE NOT! YOU KNOW ME, I'M JUST
ONE OF THE GOOD FAIRIES...



I NEED TO KNOW... IS IT YOUR TRUE WISH TO BE AS BIG AS CATHERINE?



DO... DO YOU KNOW THIS CREATURE?
IS... IS THIS HOW YOU GOT THIS BIG?

YES, THIS GIRL MADE ME HUGE. IF YOU
WANT IT TOO, JUST TELL HER...



EH... WILL I BE ABLE TO GO BACK IF I DON'T LIKE IT?

YOU WILL. BUT AFTER THAT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BIG AGAIN... SO YOU CAN TRY IT OUT...



WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING OVER THERE? ARE THEY COMMISERATING TOGETHER?

TRUST ME, I CAN'T GO BACK, BUT I NEVER WANTED TO... IT'S JUST AWESOME TO BE LIKE THIS...

OKAY, LET'S DO IT! GIVE ME THE POWER, FAIRY!





ALL RRRRIIIIGHT! GOOD DECISION!



START GROWING, BABY! NOW!



OH

IT WILL BE A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE FOR JUST A MINUTE... HOLD ON...



HININGH
HNNNF!

UW WOORDEN HIER...



AND MORE!
BIGGER!
HARDER!
STRONGER!



MASS!
DEFINITION!
GROW GROW GROW!



IS SHE OK?

EVERYTHING'S FINE,
NO WORRIES...

OH YEAH, GIVE HER
EVEN MORE
ATTENTION. THEN
SHE'LL KNOW
WHINING HELPS!



WOW GIRL!

MY GOD! I'M DREAMING!

YOU LOOK AWESOME!

LOOK AT ME! I'M HUGE!

THAT SHOULD BE ABOUT IT I THINK...
SORRY, IT'S A BIT PAINFUL, SO ALL AT
ONCE. BUT I FIGURED TONIGHT WAS THE
NIGHT YOU COULD USE IT. INSTEAD OF
WAITING FOR A POTION TO HAVE
EFFECT...

OH MY GOD! THANK YOU, FAIRY! THIS FEELS AMAZING! THANK YOU!

NICE ARMS GIRL! JUST AWESOME!



YOU'RE WELCOME JESSICA! NOW TEACH
THAT PIG A LESSON FOR US ALL!



WANNA INTIMIDATE YOUR BOYFRIEND A BIT?

NAH, INTIMIDATION IS FOR SISSIES. LET'S HAVE SOME ACTION...



GUYS, THIS WAS KIND OF A... CATHARTIC
MOMENT FOR JESSICA. SHE CAME OUT
KIND OF... TRANSFORMED. BUT THE
GOOD NEWS IS, SHE'S FINE AND
STRONGER THAN EVER. HERE SHE IS...

ආහසරයේදී!



THAT'S A WHOLE LOTTA
WOMAN FOR YOU BRAD!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
DARLING?



I... I KNOW WHAT THIS IS... RON, YOU BASTARD, YOU SPIKED MY WINE WITH ACID AGAIN, RIGHT? LIKE YOU DID IN COLLEGE! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!



HMM, BRAD, I JUST FELT MY BICEPS MYSELF. THEY'RE HARD AND REAL. CERTAINLY NOT A HALLUCINATION... I GUESS YOU SHOULD FEEL FOR YOURSELF... TO BE SURE...

PLAYTIME! LET ME GET RID OF THIS SHIRT...

PURE FUCKING POWER!





YOU LITTLE BOYS READY FOR US?



READY TO DO EVERYTHING WE SAY? HUH?
BECAUSE WE'RE BIG
BODYBUILDERGIRLS...



WITH BIG MUSCLES, BIG ABS, BIG TITS...
EVERYTHING BIG... TOO BIG FOR YOU TO
HANDLE, LITTLE MEN...

OH GOD, IT MAKES ME SO HOT TO KNOW
I'M SCARY...

LET ME JUST GET RID OF THESE PANTS
TOO... THEY'RE RIPPED ANYWAY...



A digital illustration of a woman with extremely muscular physique, wearing a white crop top. She is standing on a balcony at night, with her hands behind her head and a pained or intense expression on her face. The background shows a city skyline with lights.

YEAH, LET'S GIVE OUR MUSCLES ALL THE
FREEDOM THEY NEED.
I'M GONNA PUT MY HAIR IN A BUN...



WHAT DO YOU THINK RON? WHO'S THE BIGGEST?

I FEEL LIKE THE MISTRESS OF THE UNIVERSE! GOD!!

WHAT H-HAPPENED OVER THERE?

WHO'S THE BIGGEST RON? SAY IT?

EH... I THINK YOU ARE...


YOU SURE ABOUT THAT? DID YOU CHECK
OUT THIS GAL'S ABS? DID YOU SEE THE
DEFINITION?





YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL JESSICA! IT'S JUST GREAT THAT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH SUCH A BODY ANYMORE... WE'LL BE BEST FRIENDS!

OH YEAH BABY, I CAN TELL YOU NOW, I'M NEVER GOING BACK!



MAYBE... WE SHOULD PLAY A
LITTLE TOO... WITH EACH
OTHER...



OH DEFINITELY. BUT FIRST I WANNA PLAY
WITH MY BOYFRIEND. HE'S IN NEED OF A
BIT OF AN... EDUCATION...

ALL RIGHT! THIS WILL BE FUN TO WATCH-

GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE BRAD!

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOU, AND I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE
DOING, BUT I DON'T
WANNA HAVE ANYTHING
TO DO WITH IT... GET
LOST, OK!





TELLING YOU AGAIN BRAD,
COME OVER HERE, OR IT'S
GONNA HURT TWICE AS
MUCH!

WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN TO YOUR FELLOW SHRIMP BRADLY BOY? HE'S GOT EXPERIENCE... HE KNOWS HOW TO BEHAVE IN FRONT OF GIRLS TWICE HIS SIZE...

ALL RIGHT, JUST TO SHOW YOU I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!

BRAD... DON'T BE STUPID... WORK WITH HER...



HMM, MAYBE LATER... FIRST I'VE GOT OTHER IDEAS...

FUCK YOU JESSICA!



FIRST OF ALL WE'RE GONNA SHOW YOU
WHO'S THE BOSS, SINCE YOU STILL
SEEM TO DOUBT IT, SHIT FOR BRAINS...



I'M GONNA SHOW YOU THAT I CAN MAKE YOU DO ANYTHING I WANT...




NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU DISLIKE IT.
AND I KNOW THE KIND OF THINGS THAT
YOU DISLIKE, LITTLE MAN...



IT'S GONNA BE SO MUCH FUN...



CATHERINE, I'VE GOT A NICE IDEA TO PUNISH HIM. BUT... BY ANY CHANCE, IS YOUR GUY IN NEED OF PUNISHMENT TOO?

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman on the left and a man on the right. The woman has blonde hair tied back and is wearing a white, form-fitting short-sleeved top and a tan skirt. She is leaning forward with her mouth open as if speaking. The man has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a white tank top. He is looking down and to the left. The background is dark with some blurred lights, suggesting an outdoor setting at night. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, and a page number and copyright notice are at the bottom.

OH, DEFINITELY! HE LIED TO ME! DIDN'T WANT ME TO BE HERE TONIGHT... TRIED TO KEEP IT A SECRET. BUT I FOUND OUT OF COURSE...

SO YEAH, LET ME KNOW
WHAT YOU WANT ME TO
DO WITH HIM. OR DO IT
YOURSELF. HE'S ALL
YOURS...





AWESOME! OK THEN, RONNIEBOY,
YOU'LL BE PART OF THE FUN!



TURN AROUND BRAD!

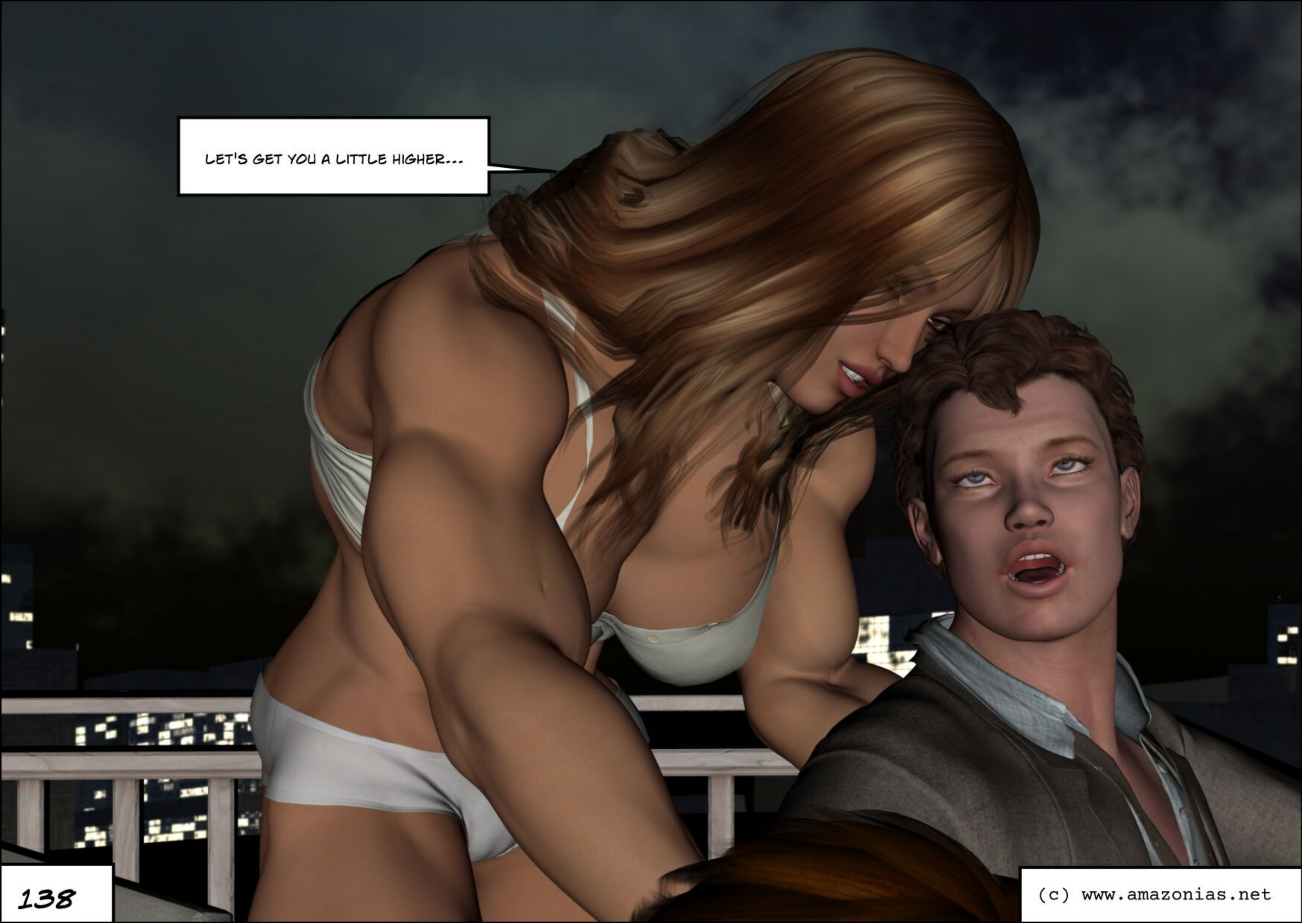
FUCK OFF!



YOU'RE RIGHT, ACTUALLY. WHETHER YOU LISTEN TO ME OR NOT IS NOT REALLY RELEVANT. I MAKE YOU DO WHATEVER... THERE...



AND NOW...



LET'S GET YOU A LITTLE HIGHER...



OH!

THERE YOU GO BRAD!



OH MY GOD!
HE FEELS SO LIGHT! LIKE A LITTLE
DOLL! THIS IS FUCKING AWESOME!
AWESOME!



NOW, RONNIE, TAKE OFF
MY BOYFRIEND'S PANTS!



HUH?



CAT? DON'T LET HER...

IT'S SIMPLE RON: IS THE GIRL BIGGER THAN YOU? YES. SO YOU DO WHAT SHE SAYS... CAN'T HELP YOU...





HURRY UP BOY, OR I'LL HURT YOU
TOO...

find the sequel at



amazonias.net

where the strong girls live