



GROWING MUSCLES - PART 8



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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

WHEN THE TRANSFER OF THE GUYS WAS DONE, JESSICA QUICKLY WALKED TO HER BEDROOM WITH HER BEST FRIEND'S BOYFRIEND UNDER HER ARM...

BOY RON, I DO HOPE YOU ARE READY FOR A LITTLE BIT OF ACTION...



CAUSE YOU KNOW, I'M PLANNING TO USE ALL MY POWER ON YOU... WE'RE GONNA HAVE A REAL GOOD TIME TOGETHER. SAY "YES, BIG MISTRESS".

EH, YES, BIG MISTRESS...



THAT'S MY BOY!
YOU'RE MY LITTLE
SLUT JUST AS MUCH AS
BRAD IS. I HOPE YOU
REALIZE THAT...

FREE
HUS

RON'S HOPES FOR A KINDER TREATMENT THAN BRAD GOT FROM JESSICA HAD ALREADY SUNK. THE GIANTESSE WAS MAKING IT QUITE CLEAR THAT SHE WOULD RULE AND DOMINATE HIM WITH ALL HER POWER. STILL HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR WITH ONE HAND, SHE NOW SQUEEZED HIS BALLS SO THAT HE CRIED OUT IN PAIN---

I SAID: "I HOPE YOU REALIZE YOU ARE MY LITTLE SLUT JUST AS MUCH BRAD IS". BE SO KIND AS TO ANSWER ME, SLUT---

AAAAARGHHH!
YES BIG MISTRESS, I DO REALIZE THAT---



OF COURSE YOU DO! YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT MUSCLES LIKE THESE CAN DO TO YOU, DON'T YOU?



... AND WITH JUST A MOVEMENT OF HER ARM, JESSICA THREW LITTLE RON ON THE BED, WHILE STILL FLEXING THE OTHER ARM...

FLY, BABY!

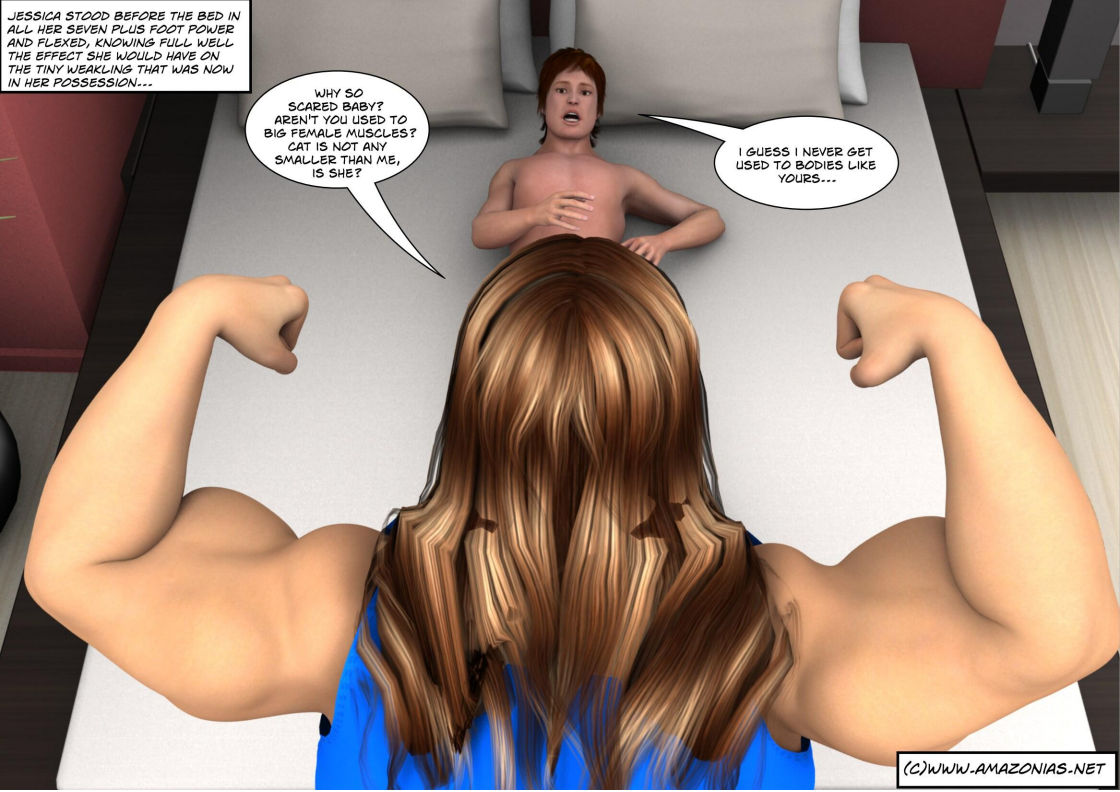
OOHHH



JESSICA STOOD BEFORE THE BED IN ALL HER SEVEN PLUS FOOT POWER AND FLEXED, KNOWING FULL WELL THE EFFECT SHE WOULD HAVE ON THE TINY WEAKLING THAT WAS NOW IN HER POSSESSION...

WHY SO SCARED BABY? AREN'T YOU USED TO BIG FEMALE MUSCLES? CAT IS NOT ANY SMALLER THAN ME, IS SHE?

I GUESS I NEVER GET USED TO BODIES LIKE YOURS...





HAHA, THAT'S
RIGHT LITTLE MAN.
YOU SHOULD NOT EVER
GET USED TO OUR
MUSCLES. THAT'S THE
SAFEST WAY---

YOU SHOULD
EVER BE SHOCKED,
SURPRISED AND
DUMBFOUNDED AT OUR
PHYSIQUE AND OUR
POWER!

FREE

LUGS



LET ME TAKE OFF
THIS SHIRT, SO I CAN
DUMBFOUND YOU EVEN
MORE...

WHY WEAR
CLOTHES WHEN YOU
HAVE AN INCREDIBLE
BODY TO SHOW OFF,
RIGHT?

RON WANTED TO SCREAM. WAS THIS WOMAN EVEN BIGGER THAN CATHERINE? DID IT MATTER? FROM WHAT HE HAD SEEN WITH BRAD, SHE WAS DEFINITELY CRUELER...

OVER THREE HUNDRED POUNDS OF MUSCLE, AND A FEW POUNDS OF TITS...

ALL READY TO CRUSH YOU.





SHIVER FOR ME
SLUT! BE AFRAID! BE
TERRIFIED OF THE
POWER IN FRONT OF
YOU!

OH MY GOD!

THE GODDESS PULLED RON
TOWARDS HER BY ONE OF HIS
LEGS...

OVER HERE
BABY...



... AND THEN SAT DOWN ON HIM,
LOOKING BIGGER THAN LIFE...



FEEL MY ABS,
RONNIEPON...

RON LET HIS FINGERS GLIDE OVER JESSICA'S WASHBOARD ABS. MUSCLES LIKE THESE WERE OF COURSE NOTHING NEW TO HIM, BUT STILL HE WAS IMPRESSED WITH THE HARDNESS AND THE DEFINITION, THE TAUTNESS OF THE SKIN OVER THE MUSCLE, AND THE STRENGTH AND POWER THAT WENT OUT FROM HER WHOLE BODY...

MY BEST FRIEND'S HUSBAND, WORSHIPPING MY MUSCLES...

... YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW SEXY THAT IS!



THEN SUDDENLY, JESICA HIT A DOUBLE BICEPS POSE AGAIN AND ROARED LOUDLY, STARTLING RON AND MAKING HIM UTTER A LITTLE SCREAM OF FEAR...

RHHHAAAAAAHH

OOOOOHH

RON'S FEAR EXCITED THE TITANESS,
AND SHE LET OUT A SIGH OF
ECSTASY, LEANING BACK AND
ENJOYING HER OWN POWER...




OH MY GOD! I'M SO
FUCKING STRONG! I'M
THE TERROR OF MEN!

WHILE SHE WAS TALKING, RON
COULD HEAR THE BIG BODYBUILDER
WAS BREATHING MORE AND MORE
HEAVILY...

AND ALL MEN DO AS
I SAY! I'M THE
BOSSBABE, THE
SUPERBITCH!





LOOK AT THESE
MUSCLES, YOU LITTLE
SLUT! LOOK AT THEM
AND FEAR ME!

OH GOD, I FEEL LIKE
EATING YOU WITH MY
BODY. CRUSHING YOU.
DEVOURING YOU!

THEN THE BODYBUILDER LEANED FORWARD AND DID INDEED SWALLOW RON. SHE PRESSED HER ABS HARD ON THE LITTLE GUY'S FACE AND PUSHED HIM INTO THE MATTRASS...



AAARGHH...
PLEASE...

I THINK YOU NEED TO
GET MORE DEEPLY
ACQUAINTED WITH MY
ABS, RONNIEPON...

IT WAS AS IF A STEEL WALL WAS COMING EVER CLOSER. RON HAD NO WAY TO GO. HER INCREDIBLE ABDOMINAL MUSCLES WERE PUSHING THEIR WAY INTO RON'S FEATURES, SO THAT IT BECAME VERY DIFFICULT TO BREATHE, FOR THE ABS WERE NOW COVERING BOTH HIS NOSE AND MOUTH. RON STARTED TO PANIC BUT WAS HARDLY EVEN ABLE TO SCREAM...





CAN'T...
BREATHE...

HOLD ON BABY, YOU
CAN'T DIE BEFORE YOU
MAKE ME COME AT
LEAST ONCE!

THE GODDESS GAVE RON SOME BRIEF RESPITE WHILE SHE CHANGED POSITION. RON GASPED FOR AIR, ONLY TO HAVE HIS ENTIRE FACE COVERED AGAIN A FEW SECONDS LATER. JESSICA HAD MOVED UP THE BED SO THAT NOW IT WAS HER PUSSY THAT WAS ABOVE RON'S FACE.

MAKE ME COME LITTLE MAN! GIVE IT ALL YOU GOT!



JESSICA'S ENTIRE LOWER BODY, MANY DOZENS OF POUNDS OF MUSCLE, WAS RESTING ON POOR RON'S FACE, AND THE LITTLE MAN LICKED AS HARD AND FAST AND DEEP AS POSSIBLE IN ORDER TO BE RELEASED. HE COULD HARDLY BREATHE AND FELT ENTIRELY CLAUSTROPHIC, BUT MAYBE IF HE COULD MAKE HER COME VERY VERY SOON, HE COULD GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE...

OH YES! THAT'S IT!
OH YES, YOU LITTLE
SLUT! YOU TINY MAN!
OOOHHH



MAYBE TWENTY SECONDS LATER,
JESSICA CAME, SCREAMING
LOUDLY...

OH YES, YOU
TINY PIECE OF
MISERABLE,
POWERLESS SLUT!
YES
YES

YEEEEEESSS
!!!





OH BOY, THAT WAS VERY GOOD! WELL DONE, SMALL MAN. ARE YOU ALIVE?

UNGHH...

FINALLY AND MERCIFULLY, THE
GIANTESS GOT UP, GIVING RON
ROOM TO BREATHE AGAIN...

I'M REALLY
IMPRESSED RON!
GOOD JOB!
GOING TO THE
BATHROOM NOW...



RON COULDN'T HELP ASKING THE QUESTION - IN HINDSIGHT IT WAS VERY STUPID, BUT HE GUESSED HE WAS ENCOURAGED BY JESSICA'S KIND PRAISE OF HIS PERFORMANCE...



CAN I GO BACK NOW?

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

THE BODYBUILDER WALKED TOWARDS THE BED AND TOWERED OVER RON, WHO LOST ALL COURAGE AGAIN...




I ASKED IF, NOW THAT... YOU KNOW... EH... NEVER MIND!

JESSICA'S LOOK WAS MENACING
AND FRIGHTENING...

YOUR MISTRESS
CATHERINE TOLD YOU
THAT SHE AND I WERE
SWITCHING PARTNERS
FOR THE ENTIRE
WEEKEND, RIGHT?



A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face, focusing on her nose and lips. The image has a heavy, wavy, and distorted visual effect, similar to a liquid or heat distortion. Her lips are slightly parted, showing her teeth. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right.


YOU THINK THIS IS A
GAME, RON?

DO YOU THINK WE'RE
NOT SERIOUS?



CAUSE I GET
KIND OF TRIGGERED
WHEN PEOPLE DON'T
TAKE ME SERIOUSLY,
LITTLE ONE...

I'M SORRY!
PLEASE FORGET WHAT
I SAID! I KNOW I'M
STAYING WITH YOU FOR
THE WEEKEND...



SORRY'S NOT
GONNA CUT IT, I'M
AFRAID. I BELIEVE A
LITTLE LESSON IS IN
ORDER...

PLEASE, I'LL BE
GOOD!

OF COURSE YOU
WILL BE. EVEN MORE
SO AFTER I'M DONE
WITH YOU!

RON WAS TERRIFIED. HE WASN'T SURE THERE WAS ANY POINT BEYOND THIS WOMAN WOULDN'T GO. SHE HAD ALREADY MADE HIM FEAR FOR HIS LIFE WHEN SHE HAD BEEN SUFFOCATING AND CRUSHING HIM WITH HER ABS. AND NOW, A LESSON...? GOD HELP HIM!

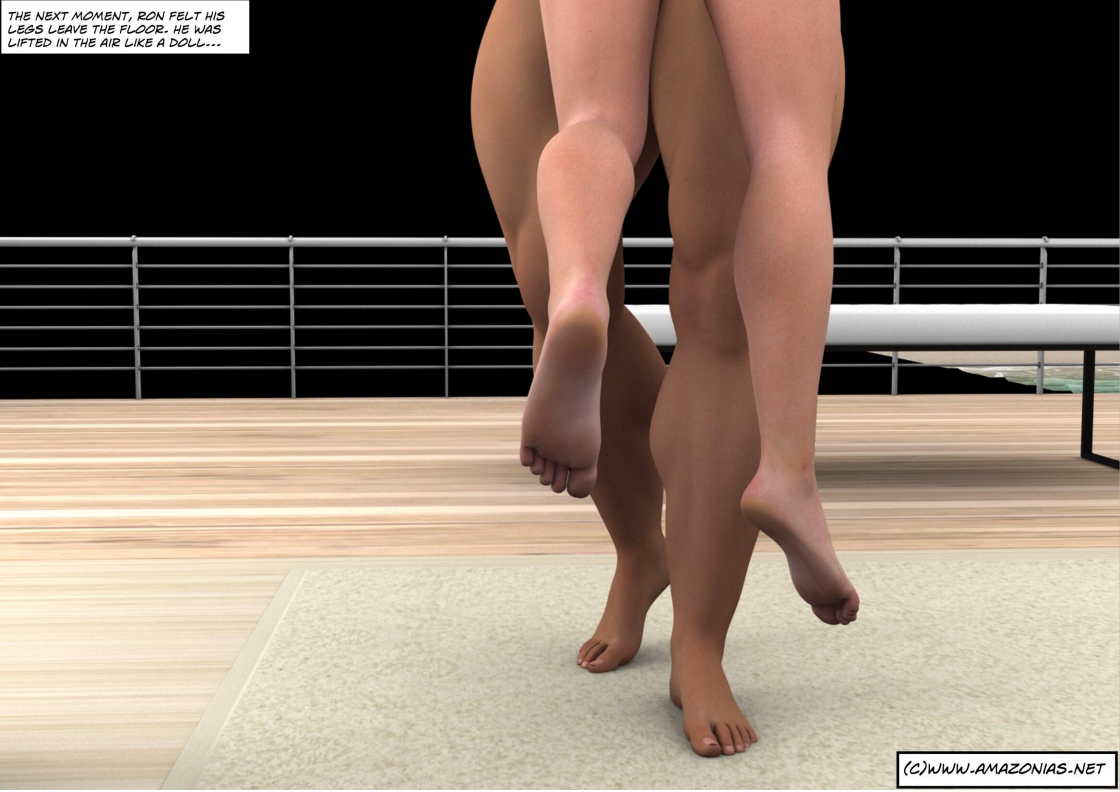
JESSICA PUT HER BIG HANDS ON RON'S HEAD, ALMOST ENTIRELY ENCOMPASSING IT...

YOU KNOW I COULD SQUEEZE YOUR BRAINS OUT LIKE THIS?

PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME! PLEASE! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!



THE NEXT MOMENT, RON FELT HIS LEGS LEAVE THE FLOOR. HE WAS LIFTED IN THE AIR LIKE A DOLL...



THE TITNESS WAS HOLDING NOR A FOOT ABOVE THE FLOOR JUST BY HIS HEAD. SHE WAS PUSHING JUST A LITTLE BIT, BUT TO RON IT FELT LIKE HIS HEAD WAS BEING SLOWLY CRUSHED BY SOME HEAVY EQUIPMENT...

I THINK YOU ARE ABOUT THE SAME WEIGHT AS BRAD. YOU TWO ARE SUCH SCRAWNY GUYS...

AAARGH, MY HEAD... PLEASE...





DID MY
BOYFRIEND TELL
YOU ANYTHING ABOUT
HOW I TREAT HIM? DID
HE TELL YOU HOW AFRAID
HE IS OF ME? DID HE
CALL ME BIG
MISTRESS IN MY
ABSENCE?

YES, HE DID...
HE DID!

GOOD! NOW...
I JUST HAD AN IDEA FOR
A NEW MOVE. LET'S SEE
IF I CAN PULL THIS
OFF...

WHA...

JESSICA MOVED HER ARMS TO HER
RIGHT, AS IF PREPARING TO THROW
RON AGAINST THE WALL...

THEN SHE STARTED TO TURN AROUND HER AXIS, FASTER AND FASTER, AND FINALLY WAS MOVING WITH SO MUCH SPEED THAT THE VELOCITY CAUSED RON'S BODY TO FLY PARALLEL TO THE GROUND...

OH YES BABY, SAY WHEEEEEEEEE

AAAAAAHHHHH



IT WAS LIKE WHAT YOU DO TO LITTLE CHILDREN, ONLY NOT BY TAKING THEM BY THE HEAD...

LITTLE BABY RON IS FLYING FLYING FLYING!



JESSICA TURNED AROUND FIVE OR SIX TIMES, MAKING RON NOT JUST REALLY SCARED BUT ALSO DIZZY...



AAAAAAHHH!!!



WHEEEEEEE!!!

... AND THEN SUDDENLY, SHE RELEASED HIM. THE SPEED WAS SO HIGH BY NOW THAT ON BEING LET GO, RON WAS HURTLED THROUGH THE HOTEL ROOM...



OOOPS!

WHAAAAAAAAAHH



... AND COLLIDED VIOLENTLY
AGAINST THE LARGE TV SCREEN...



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... WHICH FELL ON TOP OF HIM
RIGHT AFTER RON HIT THE GROUND
WITH A BIG THUD.

YOU ALIVE RON?

I... THINK
SO...

GOOD! I NEED YOU
TO, CAUSE MY PUSSY
AND MY MUSCLES ARE
NOT EXACTLY DONE
WITH YOU...

GET UP
AND COME
SERVE YOUR
MISTRESS,
RON...

JESSICA WOULD MAKE RON HELP HER COME THREE MORE TIMES BEFORE THE NIGHT WAS OVER. BUT LET'S SWITCH TO THE OTHER COUPLE NOW...

THE MASSIVE CATHERINE HAS JUST POSITIONED BRAD ON ONE OF HER MIGHTY LEGS...

SO FROM WHAT I HEAR, YOUR MISTRESS PRETTY MUCH AS A "NO HOLDS BARRED" POLICY WHEN IT COMES TO PLAYING WITH YOU, ISN'T IT?

EH... THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT...

TELL ME MORE, BRAD...





WELL EH... BIG
MISTRESS HURTS, BEATS,
HUMILIATES, RIDICULES,
CRUSHES... ME ON A DAILY
BASIS...

AWWW, POOR BABY!
THAT SOUNDS
TERRIBLE...



YOU MUST BE
TERRIFIED OF
HER...

YES, I AM. I TRY TO AVOID
PUNISHMENT, BY BEING AS
OBEDIENT AS I CAN, DOING
EVERYTHING SHE SAYS, BUT THAT
DOESN'T HELP. BIG MISTRESS
JUST DOES WHAT SHE WANTS
WITH ME, FOR NO REASON AT
ALL....




WHOA, LITTLE ONE, HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! ARE YOU SAYING YOUR MISTRESS IS WRONG TO PUNISH YOU AS SHE PLEASES?

NO! NO OF COURSE NOT! I'M NOT SAYING THAT!

AREN'T WE
MUSCLEGIRLS JUSTIFIED IN
PLAYING WITH OUR BOYS
WHENEVER YOU WANT IT?
AREN'T THESE MUSCLES THE
JUSTIFICATION WE NEED?

YES, OF COURSE!
PLEASE FORGET WHAT I
SAID...



WE NEVER
PUNISH AND HURT
FOR NO REASON, AS
YOU SEEM TO THINK. WE
DO IT BECAUSE WE LIKE
IT. AND THAT'S REASON
ENOUGH, DON'T YOU
AGREE?

YES,
MISTRESS!

GOOD BOY. NOW
GET OFF MY LEG
AND STAND IN
FRONT OF ME.

STILL FLEXING HER TREMENDOUS BICEPS, CATHERINE PUT ONE FOOT BETWEEN BRAD'S LEGS...

OR, SOMETIMES WE PLAY AND PUNISH BECAUSE WE WANT TO SEE HOW STRONG EXACTLY WE ARE. THAT TOO, IS REASON ENOUGH...

YES... OF COURSE, MISTRESS...




CATHERINE THEN EASILY LIFTED HER LEG SO THAT BRAD WAS LIFTED MORE THAN TWO FEET IN THE AIR...


SOMETIMES WE JUST WANT TO DEMONSTRATE OUR POWER AND SEE THE AMAZEMENT ON OUR LITTLE BOY'S FACE...

OOH!





SOMETIMES WE
LIFT AND CRUSH OUR
BOYS FOR THE MERE
SATISFACTION OF SEEING
OUR OWN MUSCLES
MOVE AND FLEX AND
TIGHTEN...



SO, LITTLE MAN...
EVEN THOUGH WE DON'T
NEED A REASON, THERE **IS**
ALWAYS AT LEAST ONE GOOD
REASON WHY WE DO TO YOU
WHATEVER WE ARE
DOING...



RIGHT NOW, I
JUST WANT TO SHOW
OFF. MAYBE I WANT TO
SHOW YOU THAT I'M
STRONGER THAN YOUR
GIRLFRIEND...

BRAD FELT THE QUESTION COMING:
THE QUESTION THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE
AND VERY DANGEROUS TO ANSWER...

WHO DO YOU THINK IS
THE STRONGEST, BRAD?
ME, OR JESS?

EH...

HM?



WHILE BRAD WAS CONSIDERING HIS ANSWER, CATHERINE MOVED HER LEG IN ALL DIRECTIONS, DEMONSTRATING INCREDIBLE STRENGTH...

I UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS A DIFFICULT QUESTION, BABY... MAYBE I SHOULD SHOW YOU SOME MORE...
PUT YOUR FEET OVER MY FOOT, BEHIND YOUR BACK...



BRAD CLASPED HIS LITTLE FEET
OVER CATHERINE'S GIANT FOOT, AND
TRIED TO NOT FALL OFF HER LEG...

YES, LIKE
THAT. GOOD
BOY!





AND WHO DO YOU THINK HAS THE BIGGEST BICEPS? HARD QUESTIONS, NO? SHOULD YOU CHOOSE THE MISTRESS YOU ARE WITH RIGHT NOW, SO THAT SHE DOESN'T HURT YOU? OR SHOULD YOU FEAR THAT IN THAT CASE, SHE MIGHT BLAB IT ALL OUT TO YOUR GIRLFRIEND, WHO MIGHT GET ANGRY?



I'M GONA
NEED SOME
ANSWERS,
BRAD...

I... EH... I
REALLY CAN'T SAY
WHO IS
STRONGER...

CATHERINE MOVED HER LOWER LEG
UP AND DOWN A COUPLE OF TIMES,
SHOWING HOW EASILY SHE COULD
MANIPULATE BRAD EVEN IF THIS
DIFFICULT POSITION...

HMM, YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT THE ANSWER I'M LOOKING FOR, LITTLE MAN...

PLEASE, I...





I THINK I'M THE
STRONGEST. DO YOU
AGREE?

EH... EH...



OK THEN. I THINK I'LL START BY SHOWING YOU HOW EASY IT IS FOR ME TO BREAK A FEW LITTLE BONES... IT'S NOT PERMANENT DAMAGE. THEY WILL HEAL, BUT IT WILL HURT...

OKAY, OKAY!
YOU ARE THE STRONGEST!

SMART LITTLE BOY! WISE MOVE!

SO NOW I
DON'T HAVE TO
BREAK ANYTHING YET,
AND WE CAN HAVE SOME
FUN. HOPE YOU'RE
READY TO FLY TO
THE BED?

HUH? WHAT?
PLEASE...



BON VOYAGE,
BABY!

WITH THE FORCE IN HER MIGHTY LEGS,
CATHERINE CATAPULTED LITTLE
BRAD THROUGH THE AIR...





OOOOHHH

AS BRAD LAY SPRAWLED ON THE BED, CATHERINE TOLD HIM NOT TO MOVE AN INCH WHILE SHE WOULD TAKE SOMETHING FROM HER SUITCASE...

ONE SECOND BABY,
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH
YOU...

YOU'LL BE
PLEASANTLY SURPRISED,
I KNOW!

THE GIANTESS THEN SAT DOWN ON
BRAD...



(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS.NET

... AND THEN LIFTED HIM OUT FROM UNDER HER...

UP UP LITTLE
BABY...



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THIS MAY HURT JUST A
LITTLE, BRAD. BE BRAVE,
OKAY?

WHA- WHAT ARE YOU
AAAAHHH

EASILY IMMOBILIZING THE LITTLE MAN, THE GIANTESS INSERTED THE BIG STRAP-ON INTO HIM...

AAAARGHHHHH
PLEASE!!!

DON'T BE SUCH A
PUSSY BOY! I KNOW
YOU'RE USED TO IT!



IT DID HURT, AND BRAD DID EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO ESCAPE, BUT HIS ATTEMPTS WERE IN VAIN AS THE BIG MUSCLEGIRL EASILY CONTROLLED HIM, WHILE TRUSTING HER HIPS INTO BRAD'S BUTT...

AARRGHH!
PLEASE STOP!

EASY BABY, JUST GO
WITH THE FLOW...



THE BODYBUILDER KEPT TRUSTING AND TRUSTING. SHE HAD NO IDEA HOW EXCITING THIS WAS FOR BRAD, BUT CONTROLLING HIM LIKE THIS WAS EXTREMELY EXCITING TO HER. SHE BREATHED FASTER AND FASTER AND THE FRICTION SLOWLY DROVE HER TO ORGASM WHILE SHE LISTENED TO BRAD'S CRIES OF PROTEST...

YES
YES
YESSS!

SOON AFTER, CATHERINE CAME
VIOLENTLY, TRUSTING THE
STRAP-ON EVEN DEEPER INTO BRAD
AS HER BODY SPASMED AND
SHOCKED...

OOOOOOOH
YES!!!





YOU SURVIVED
BABY. WELL DONE.
NOW I NEED YOU TO
CLEAN UP MY STRAP-
ON.

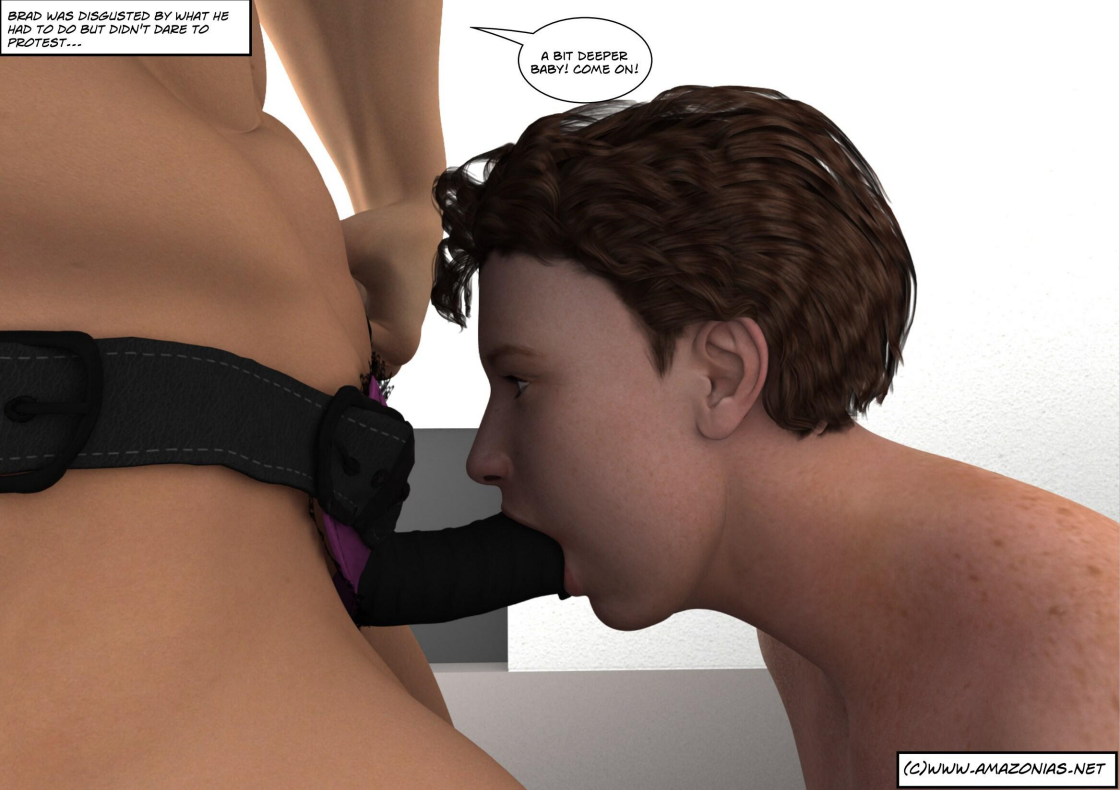
CATHERINE RELEASED BRAD AND PUT HIM IN FRONT OF HER, ORDERING HIM TO TAKE THE STRAP-ON IN HIS MOUTH, WHILE SHE DID A MOST MUSCULAR...

THAT'S IT BABY. CLEAN UP YOUR MESS, LIKE A GOOD BOY!



BRAD WAS DISGUSTED BY WHAT HE HAD TO DO BUT DIDN'T DARE TO PROTEST...

A BIT DEEPER BABY! COME ON!



CATHERINE GRABBED BRAD'S WRISTS
IN HER BIG HAND AND PULLED HIS
ARMS TO HER CHEST...



... SO THAT BRAD HAD TO SWALLOW
MORE OF THE STRAP-ON.

WHEN YOU GOT
MUSCLES LIKE
THESE, BRAD, YOU CAN
MAKE A MAKE A MAN
LITERALLY DO
ANYTHING!




THE MUSCLEGIRL LIFTED BRAD UP WITH ONE HAND AND BROUGHT HIS FACE IN FRONT OF HERS..

I'M THE BIGGEST, THE STRONGEST, THE MEANEST, THE NASTIEST GODDESS.
SAY IT!

YOU ARE THE BIGGEST, THE STRONGEST, THE MEANEST, THE EH... NASTIEST GODDESS!





GOOD, MY LITTLE
WEAKLING! NOW
LET'S SEE HOW MANY
TIMES MORE YOU CAN
MAKE ME COME
TONIGHT!

CATHERINE INDEED CAME A COUPLE MORE TIMES, WHILE BRAD DIDN'T GET ANYTHING. SHE FINALLY PUT HIM ON THE LITTLE BENCH, WHILE SHE HERSELF USED THE WHOLE BED...

NIGHT, WEAKLING! MAKE SURE YOU'RE READY FOR MORE MUSCLE ACTION IN THE MORNING!

YES, MISTRESS...



CATHERINE SLEPT WONDERFULLY FOR A FEW HOURS, SATISFIED, AND HAPPY WITH HER INCREDIBLE BODY...



BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE EARLY HOURS, SHE SUDDENLY WOKE UP WITH A JOLT. SOMETHING WAS WRONG. SOMETHING WAS OFF...

HUH??

INTUITIVELY, SHE SENSED IT WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HER BODY... SHE GOT UP AND...

... WAS BARELY ABLE TO SUPPRESS A SCREAM AS SHE SAW HER ARMS IN THE MOONLIGHT: THEY HAD BEEN REDUCED AGAIN TO THEIR NORMAL SIZE. HORROR OVERWHELMED HER, BUT EVEN THEN SHE REALIZED SHE SHOULDN'T WAKE UP BRAD...

OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD OH MY GOD
OH MY GOD!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!



CATHERINE LOOKED AT THE BODY ON THE BENCH. IT WAS QUIET. BRAD HADN'T HEARD ANYTHING. SHE NEEDED TO GET TO JESSICA, FAST. BUT THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, THERE WAS A LIGHT TAPPING ON THE DOOR...



CATHERINE GOT INTO HER BATHROBE AND OPENED TO DOOR TO A TERRIFIED JESSICA...


OH MY GOD, YOU TOO!

YES! MUSCLES GONE! WHAT HAPPENED? THIS IS TERRIBLE, CAT! WE NEED THEM BACK! NOW!

YOU NEED TO CONTACT THAT... FAIRY OR WHATEVER THE FUCK SHE IS...



FUCK! I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO DO THAT. IS RON
STILL SLEEPING?



YES, HE IS. THEY CAN'T
SEE US LIKE THIS. WE
NEED TO MOVE...

OKAY, LET'S GO TO THE
LOBBY...

LET'S SIT HERE.
NO ONE IS AROUND. DO
WHATEVER YOU NEED TO
DO TO SUMMON THE
FAIRY...



CAT HAD NEVER PROACTIVELY REACHED OUT TO THE FAIRY BEFORE, BUT SHE REALIZED SHE NEEDED TO DO EVERYTHING IN HER POWER TO GET TO HER NOW... SHE SAT DOWN AND CONCENTRATED, AND THOUGHT OF THE LITTLE BEING...

CAN YOU SEE SOMETHING? FEEL SOMETHING?

SHHH, I'M TRYING TO CONCENTRATE...




AND THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE FAIRY WAS STANDING ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF THEM...

OH MY GOD! THAT WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT! AWESOME!

LOOKING FOR ME, FOLKS?





OH I KNOW WHAT YOU
WANT. LOST ALL YOUR
MUSCLES, RIGHT?

YOU'RE LOOKING LIKE
THIS NOW...



BUT YOU WANT TO
LOOK LIKE **THIS** AGAIN,
RIGHT?



OH YES!
YES! PLEASE
GIVE US OUR
MUSCLES
BACK!


OH YES



YEAH, I KNOW YOU
GIRLS WANT TO BE
THREE TIMES AS BIG AND
STRONG AS YOUR
BOYFRIENDS
AGAIN..


A 3D rendered image of a muscular woman with pink hair and a blue headband. She is flexing her biceps and chest muscles. She is in a room with a window showing a landscape and a brown couch in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

BUT I CAN'T GIVE THAT
TO YO JUST LIKE THAT,
I'M AFRAID...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face, rendered with a heavy, jagged, and distorted digital effect. Her eyes are wide and staring, and her mouth is open in a grimace, showing her teeth. The background is a dark, textured grey.

OH PLEASE! WE
CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT
OUR MUSCLES! JUST
TELL US WHAT TO DO TO
GET THEM BACK!

WE'LL DO EVERYTHING!



WELL, MAYBE YOU
REMEMBER THAT MY QUEEN IN
FAIRYLAND GAVE YOU, CATHERINE,
THOSE BIG MUSCLES BECAUSE
SHE HAS SOME OUTSTANDING
BEEF WITH ONE OF YOUR
HUSBAND'S ANCESTORS...

THAT WE GAVE JESSICA BIG
MUSCLES TOO IS
CIRCUMSTANCIAL. THAT WAS
BECAUSE MY QUEEN THOUGHT IF
THERE WERE TWO OF YOU, YOU
WOULD INCITE EACH OTHER...



YES, OF COURSE I
KNOW ALL THAT. DID
WE DO SOMETHING THAT
WAS NOT TO YOUR
QUEEN'S LIKING?





I DON'T KNOW THE
DETAILS, BUT APPARENTLY
SHE'S OF THE OPINION THAT
YOU'VE BEEN TOO SOFT ON
HER HUSBAND,
CATHERINE.

SHE TOLD ME
SHE HAS SEEN YOU
TWO TOGETHER WATCH
TV LIKE A HAPPY FAMILY.
THAT'S NOT WHY SHE
GAVE YOU THIS
POWER...

AND SO YOUR
MUSCLES DISAPPEARED.
BUT! ALL IS NOT LOST.
YOU CAN GET THEM BACK. IF
YOU PLEDGE TO MAKE
GOOD USE OF THEM
FROM NOW ON.

OH YES! YES
WE WILL! I'VE TOLD
CAT SEVERAL TIMES SHE
WAS TOO SOFT ON
RON!




WHAT ABOUT YOU,
CATHERINE? ARE YOU
COMMITTED?

YOU CAN GET OUT,
AND THEN MY QUEEN
WILL FIND ANOTHER WAY
TO TAKE REVENGE ON
RON'S FAMILY... NO
PROBLEM. IT'S EITHER
YOU OR SOMEONE
ELSE...



OH... I SEE...

BUT... YES,
I WANT THE POWER
BACK! I'LL BE GOOD!
I'LL BE USING IT!
PLEASE, PLEASE
GIVE IT BACK TO
US!

A 3D rendered character of a very muscular woman with pink hair and a blue headband. She is standing on a dark brown wooden table. She has a very large, muscular physique with prominent breasts and legs. She is looking directly at the viewer with a neutral expression.


OKAY, I'LL TAKE
THAT AS A YES. BUT
DON'T FORGET, IF YOU
DON'T FOLLOW THROUGH,
YOUR MUSCLES WILL
DISAPPEAR AGAIN, AND THEN
IT WILL BE
FOREVER.

THIS IS YOUR LAST
CHANCE...



WE'LL GO ALL OUT ON
OUR BOYFRIENDS! I
GUARANTEE IT!

THAT'S IT
JESSICA. USE THEM
MUSCLES! APPRECIATE
AND USE WHAT YOU
GOT!



OH AND ONE MORE
THING... YOU'LL HAVE TO
FACE YOUR BOYFRIENDS
WITHOUT YOUR MUSCLES
FIRST. YOU'LL REGAIN YOUR
BODYBUILDER PHYSIQUE
SOON AFTER...

A BIT SCARY
MAYBE FOR YOU, BUT
THAT'S HOW MY QUEEN
WANTS IT. BYE FOR
NOW!

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