



GROWING MUSCLES

PART 9

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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.

SECONDS LATER, THE FAIRY WAS GONE. JESS AND CATHERINE WERE KIND OF DUMBFOUNDED, AND NERVOUS...

I HAD HOPED SHE'D TURN US BACK INTO BODYBUILDERS RIGHT AWAY... WHAT... IF SHE NEVER COMES BACK? DO YOU THINK WE CAN TRUST HER?

I THINK SO YES. SHE'LL BE BACK. WE JUST NEED TO... NEED TO SURVIVE OUR GUYS WITHOUT OUR MUSCLES, FOR A BIT...



OKAY, I'M
GLAD YOU'RE
CONFIDENT. SO
NOW...

NOW WE JUST NEED
TO GET IT OVER WITH.
LET'S GO TO THE POOL
AND CALL THEM FROM
THERE...



ALL RIGHT!
THERE'LL BE NOBODY
THERE AT THIS
MOMENT...

EXACTLY, SO
WHEN THEY COME...
WE JUST BITE THE
BULLET, ACCEPT
WHATEVER REVENGE THEY
WANT TO TAKE ON US.
AND THEN WE GROW
AND...

... WE GIVE
THEM ALL WE'VE GOT
AND SHOW THOSE
FAIRIES THAT WE
DESERVE OUR
MUSCLES!

THE GIRLS FIRST SLIPPED INTO THEIR ROOM TO GET SUITABLE ATTIRE, MAKING SURE NOT TO WAKE THEIR BOYFRIENDS, AND THEN HEADED TO THE POOL... IT WAS, INDEED, DESERTED, AS WAS THE BEACH THAT THEY COULD SEE FROM THE WINDOW...

SHIT MAN, I JUST CAN'T GET USED TO THIS BODY ANYMORE...

ARE YOU READY?



YEAH, I AM.

I MEAN LOOK AT THIS
ARM... IT WAS THREE OR
FOUR TIMES AS BIG
BEFORE TODAY!

ALL RIGHT,
I'M CALLING
RON...



YOU ACTUALLY LET HIM
KEEP A CELLPHONE
AROUND?

EH, YES, DON'T
YOU?

ONLY AT WORK.
BRAD'S GOT NO
BUSINESS CALLING
ANYONE OUT OF OFFICE
HOURS. SEE, THAT'S ANOTHER
THING WHERE YOU'RE WAY
TOO LAX. I THINK
UNDERSTAND THE
FAIRIES,-

HUSH!
HI RON, IT'S
ME...



GOOD THAT HE'S STILL
ALIVE AFTER LAST NIGHT,
HEHEH

JESS AND I WANT
YOU AND BRAD TO COME
TO THE POOL... YES,
RIGHT NOW.



WE'VE GOT A...
SURPRISE FOR YOU. WE
THINK YOU GUYS'LL LIKE
IT...

BRAD HAD BEEN EXHAUSTED FROM CATHERINE'S ROUGH HANDLING OF HIM, AND WAS STILL SEEING HER HUGE BICEPS AND THIGHS IN HIS DREAMS WHEN HE WAS WOKEN UP BY RON'S URGENT KNOCKING ON THE DOOR...


**KNOCK
KNOCK**

HUH?
WHAT...?

HE TURNED AROUND TO LOOK AT THE BED,
BUT NO ONE WAS THERE. MUSCLEBOUND
CATHERINE APPARENTLY WASN'T IN THE
ROOM...



THEN HE QUICKLY JUMPED IN HIS CLOTHES
AND WENT TO THE DOOR...



BRAD, MAN, ARE
YOU OKAY?

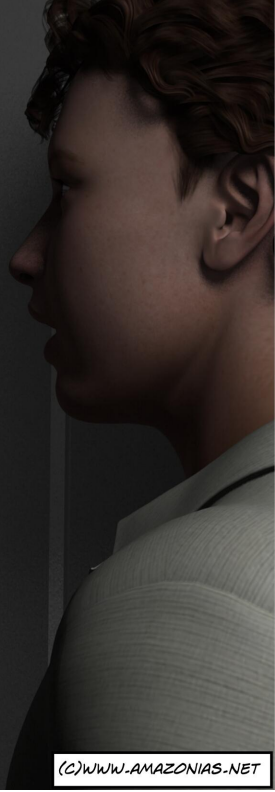
YEAH... KIND OF A...
ROUGH NIGHT, YOU
COULD SAY... OH MAN... I
THOUGHT SHE'D KILL
ME...


DID
CATHERINE... DID
SHE USE... EH...



OH EH...
SHE... SHE... EHM...
THREW ME AROUND...
DID WHATEVER SHE
WANTED TO ME...

YES... SHE USED IT.
SEVERAL TIMES...
WHAT ABOUT YOU, HOW
DID YOU SURVIVE
HER?





SO EH... WHAT'S
HAPPENING... WHY ARE
YOU NOT WITH HER?


THEY'RE IN THE
POOL. CATHERINE
TOLD ME TO COME GET
YOU. THEY HAVE EH... A
SURPRISE FOR US...

IN THE MEANTIME, JESS AND CAT WERE NERVOUSLY WAITING... THEY WERE OF COURSE CURIOUS ABOUT HOW THE OTHER'S NIGHT HAD GONE, BUT IT WAS STRANGE TO DISCUSS THEIR DOMINATION ADVENTURES NOW THAT THEY DIDN'T HAVE THOSE MUSCULAR BODIES ANYMORE...

I'M SCARED CAT. I WAS PRETTY ROUGH WITH YOUR BOY YESTERDAY... WHAT IF... WHAT IF HURT US LIKE REALLY BADLY? HOW DID YOU TREAT MY BRAD?

I WAS... EQUALLY ROUGH, I THINK. I DOMINATED THE SHIT OUT OF HIM...





I FEEL SO WEAK
WITHOUT MY
MUSCLES... WELL, I
GUESS THAT'S BECAUSE I
AM WEAK WITHOUT
THEM...

I THINK THEY'RE THERE
JESS... BRACE
YOURSELF...



OKAY, HERE WE ARE.
BRACE YOURSELF...

RIGHT. GOD
HELP US...

BRAD AND RON WALKED INTO THE POOL VERY TIMIDLY. THEN, AT THE OTHER END, THEY SAW THE WOMEN...

IS THAT THEM...
IT'S LIKE...

THAT'S NOT
THEM...

BUT AS THEY CAME CLOSER...

OH MY GOD, IT IS THEM!

WHAT THE FUCK...?





HERE WE GO... MAY THE FAIRIES HELP US...

HAVE FAITH JESS. IT WON'T BE LONG!



THEY'RE...
BACK THE
WAY THEY
WERE??

CAN IT
REALLY BE?

FUCK, I CAN'T STAND
THAT THEY'RE BIGGER
THAN US AGAIN!

I KNOW!

WHAT... WHAT
HAPPENED?

HI GUYS... DO YOU
EH... LIKE THE
SURPRISE?



CAT... HOW COME? I
DON'T...
UNDERSTAND...




IT WAS ALL JUST...
TEMPORARY RON...


IT'S BACK TO HOW
THINGS WERE...



BACK TO HOW
THINGS WERE? JUST
LIKE THAT? I MEAN...
AFTER ALL THE
ABUSE...

A close-up illustration of a woman with long, wavy brown hair. She is looking down and to the right with a sad or regretful expression. She is wearing a blue halter-neck top. The background shows a window with a blue sky and some dark window frames.

PLEASE BRAD...
FORGIVE ME. THERE WERE
A LOT OF EH... HORMONES
THAT CAME WITH THE
MUSCLES... THEY MADE
US... MORE AGRESSIVE, I
GUESS...




FORGIVE YOU? JUST
LIKE THAT? FORGIVE YOU
FOR HURTING ME,
HUMILIATING ME, KEEPING
ME AS A SLAVE?

BRAD...
PLEASE...

BRAD WAS FURIOUS. HE SQUEEZED JESSICA'S THROAT AND MADE A FIST WITH THE OTHER HAND...

OOOH...
PL-PLAA--

I DON'T FUCKING
THINK SO, BITCH!

A man with dark hair, wearing a light blue button-down shirt, is looking down with a frustrated expression at a woman with long, wavy brown hair. He has his hands on her shoulders. The woman is seen from the back, her hair cascading down. The setting is a modern, dimly lit interior with a swimming pool visible in the background. The man's speech bubble is at the top left, and the woman's is to the right.

NOT SO DOMINANT NOW EH,
WITHOUT THOSE FUCKING
FREAKMUSCLES!?

UNNGGHHHH!!!



BRAD'S RIGHT. WE
CAN'T JUST LET THIS
SLIDE...

RON, PLEASE, LIKE
JESS SAID... IT WAS THE
HORMONES!



DON'T YOU
FUCKING TALK TO ME
ABOUT HORMONES! YOU
WERE PERFECTLY IN
CONTROL!

YOU COULD
CHOOSE WHAT TO DO
AT ANY MOMENT, AND
YOU CHOSE TO
HUMILIATE ME!

RON PULLED CATHERINE'S HEAD BACK BY THE HAIR AND GOT READY TO SLAP HER FACE WITH HIS HAND, WHILE BRAD HAD ALREADY DEALT A COUPLE OF HITS TO JESSICA'S FACE...

AAAAGH!
PLEASE!

OUR TIME
TO ROUGH YOU
GIRLS UP A
LITTLE!





RON, DON'T...
PLEASE...

I'M TRULY SORRY!

BOTH GUYS SMACKED THEIR DEFENSELESS GIRLFRIEND'S REPEATEDLY IN THE FACE. THEY WERE FURIOUS AND WERE LETTING GO OF ALL THE FRUSTRATION AND SHAME THAT HAD BUILT UP INSIDE OF THEM OVER THE PAST FEW WEEKS...

AAAHH!
!!

STOP!!
PLEASE STOP!



BUT THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE
CRY THAT CAME OUT OF JESSICA'S
MOUTH WAS DIFFERENT...

OOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHH

OH YES...

JESS LOOKED DOWN AT HER ARMS. SHE
COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING HAPPENING YET,
BUT SHE WAS SURE, SHE COULD FEEL IT!

CAT... IT'S
COMING...

RON WAS CONFUSED. IN THEIR ANGER, THE GUYS HAD NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED THAT THE LOSS OF MUSCLE WOULD NOT BE PERMANENT...

HUH? WHAT? WHAT'S COMING?





THEY'RE
COMING BACK,
BRAD...

YOU BETTER
SQUEEZE AND SLAP ME
WHILE YOU STILL CAN,
LITTLE MAN...

BRAD COULDN'T REALLY SEE ANY CHANGES. WAS SHE PULLING HIS LEG? WAS SHE TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF HER PUNISHMENT...?

YOU'RE BULLSHITTING ME, RIGHT?

OOOH... IT'S COMING...

JESS STOOD UP TO GIVE HERSELF ROOM TO GROW. SHE WAS BREATHING HEAVILY, LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD OF HER, SEEMINGLY UNAWARE OF ANYTHING ELSE RIGHT NOW THAN HER OWN BODY...

IS SHE...
IMAGINING IT? I CAN'T
SEE MUCH AND I CAN'T
FEEL ANYTHING
MYSELF...

BRAD, THEY'RE JUST
TRYING TO...-



BUT THEN, A FEW SECONDS LATER, IT WAS CLEAR THAT JESS WASN'T IMAGINING THINGS, AND THEY ALL COULD SEE IT. SUDDENLY SHE WAS TWO INCHES TALLER...

OH NO...

YES...
FUCK YES...

FUCK! NO!
NO! THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING!



OH YES BABY! BICEPS
ARE COMING BACK
ONLINE!

SO ARE YOUR
LEGS!

WHY CAN'T I FEEL
ANYTHING?

RON LOOKED CATHERINE'S BODY OVER, BUT INDEED COULD NOT SPOT ANY CHANGES... SOMEHOW, STUPIDLY, HE HAD HOPE... FOR BRAD, ALL HOPE WAS GONE... HE WAS WITNESSING HOW JESS WAS GROWING EVERYWHERE NOW. HE THOUGHT ABOUT RUNNING AWAY, BUT SOMEHOW, HE SEEMED AS IF NAILED TO THE FLOOR...



FUCKING HELL!



RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM, BRAD SAW
JESSICA'S BREASTS GROW FROM
LEMONS, TO ORANGES TO LEMONS...

OH YES, LOOK A
THAT...



THE SAME GROWTH HAPPENED IN JESSICA'S BICEPS, WHERE THE SKIN WAS GETTING TAUT FROM THE SUDDEN GROWTH. HER SHOULDERS WERE TURNING ONCE MORE INTO THE MASSIVE BOULDERS THAT THEY HAD BEEN BEFORE...



AND OF COURSE HER THIGHS WERE
GETTING BIGGER...



... AND BIGGER...
AND MORE DEFINED.
AND STRONGER.
AND HARDER.



THEN, SUDDENLY, JESSICA FELT A BIG GROWTH SPURT SURGING THROUGH HER BODY AND WAS THROWN BACK FROM THE FORCE OF IT...

OOOOHHH



IT WAS CLEAR NOW THAT SHE WOULD GROW AT LEAST AS BIG AS SHE HAD GROWN BEFORE, AND STILL NEITHER MAN WAS ABLE TO RUN AWAY... THEY WERE TRANSFIXED, MESMERIZED, IMMOBILIZED. BY INCREDULITY. BY AWE. BY FEAR.



BRING IT ON!
BIGGER! BIGGER THAN
EVER!

PLEASE!
I'LL BE GOOD! I WON'T
LEAVE HIM UNDOMINATED
FOR A MINUTE!
I CAN EVEN TAKE THE TWO
OF THEM IF CAT...-

HEY! I LEARNED
MY LESSON! I'M
TOTALLY READY!

THE FAIRY QUEEN WAS LISTENING, APPARENTLY, AND JESS GREW BIGGER AND BIGGER... HER CHEST WIDENED, HER SHOULDERS BROADENED, HER ABS BECAME MORE AND MORE CUT...

OH GOD YES!
THANK YOU!
MOOOOORE!!!



JESS WAS CRYING OUT IN ECSTASY. SO MANY THOUGHTS WERE GOING THROUGH HER HEAD. QUESTIONS ABOUT HOW BIG SHE WAS EXACTLY, ABOUT HOW STRONG, ABOUT WHAT SHE WOULD DO NOW TO BRAD - AND MAYBE TO RON...

FUCK! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!



FINALLY, JESS FELT THAT HER GROWTH WAS COMPLETE. SHE DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW TALL SHE WAS, BUT NOTICED THAT BRAD SEEMED EVEN SMALLER THAN HE HAD YESTERDAY...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, LITTLE ONES?

WHOA JESS, YOU'RE BIGGER THAN THE HULK NOW!





LIKE MY NEW
SHAPE, BRAD? I THINK
YOU AND ME ARE GOING
TO HAVE EVEN MORE
FUN NOW!

JESS,
PLEASE....

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, CATHERINE
FELT THE FIRST STIRRING OF GROWTH
WITHIN HER...



OOH...

IT'S MY TURN!



ARE YOU GROWING?


YES, IT'S
COMING.
FINALLY!

NO...

RON'S ILLUSION OF HAVING A WIFE WITH A NORMAL, SEXY BODY WAS SHATTERED RIGHT THERE AND THEN AS HE SAW CATHERINE GROW RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES...

NO! NOOOO!! STOP IT! STOP IT CATHERINE!

PLEASE DON'T...



POOR RON... EVEN IF I
COULD STOP IT, I
NEVER WOULD...

BEING BIG AND
STRONG SIMPLY HAS
TOO MANY
ADVANTAGES...

BUT...



AND BESIDES...
MUSCLES ARE SO
GODDAMN SEXY...



OR DO YOU
DISAGREE? LOOK AT
HOW THAT THIGH IS
SHAPING UP...

I EH... I...



OOOOOHHH

THAT FEELS... SO
FUCKING GOOD!

CATHERINE UTTERED A CRY THAT WAS AT THE SAME TIME DELIGHT, PAIN AND EXCITEMENT. SHE FELT THE POWER VERY CLEARLY NOW, AND FELT HER LIMBS AND MUSCLES STRETCH AND ENLARGE WITH EVERY PASSING SECOND...



COME ON BABY,
YOU'VE GOT A WHILE
TO GO STILL... BIGGER!
BIGGER!
BIGGER!



GROW BABY!
GROW!!!



AAARGHHHH, IT HURTS

CAT, STOP IT!

CAT WAS A HEAD TALLER THAN RON NOW BUT STILL A LOT SHORTER THAN JESSICA. SHE WANTED TO BE AT LEAST AS BIG AND TALL AS HER FRIEND, SO SHE BRACED HER FOR MORE GROWTH...

LET IT COME BABY. JUST GO WITH IT... IT DID IT FOR ME...

OH YES... BIG ONE COMING. I CAN FEEL IT...



FIRST CATHERINE'S BREASTS DOUBLED IN VOLUME, AND THEN IT WAS TIME FOR A BIG SPURT THAT SENT SHIVERS ALL UP HER BODY MAKING HER FIRST BEND BACKWARD AND THEN FORWARD...

OH **JESUS**

SECONDS LATER, SHE TOWERED ABOVE HER HUSBAND...

YEEEEESSSSSS!!!

OH MY GOD...

... AND FINALLY SAW EYE TO EYE WITH JESS...

THAT'S IT BABY.
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?

JUST...
FUCKING... OOH...
AWESOME...

WANNA SHOW THE
BOYS A LITTLE MORE
SKIN?

ABSOLUTELY...



WHAT DO YOU
THINK, BRAD? HUH?
HUH?

OH GOD...

JESS AND CAT BOTH BARED THEIR HUGE
BREASTS AND THEN FLEXED IN FRONT OF
THEIR TINY PARTNERS, ALMOST
ORASMING RIGHT THEN RIGHT THERE
WITH THE HOTNESS OF IT...



AREN'T YOU AT LEAST GLAD MY BIG TITS ARE BACK, RON? I THOUGHT YOU LIKED THOSE...

less less

FINDING IT HARD
TO SPEAK, LITTLE
ONE?

RRRRHHAAAA





I THINK IT'S TIME FOR
US TO PLAY SOME MORE,
BEFORE I GIVE YOU BACK TO
JESS FOR THE WEEKEND... I
DIDN'T REALLY LIKE YOU
HITTING ME IN THE FACE,
YOU KNOW...

PLEASE CAT...
I'M SO SORRY...



IT DOESN'T REALLY
MATTER WHETHER YOU
ARE SORRY OR NOT, RON.
I'M GONNA ABUSE YOU
ANYWAY...

CAT, DON'T...
IT'S... IT'S THE
HORMONES SPEAKING...
DON'T LISTEN TO
THEM...

WITHOUT ANY FURTHER WARNING, CATHERINE GRABBED RON BY HIS SIDES AND LIFTED HIM ABOVE HER HEAD WITHOUT EVEN BREAKING INTO A SWEAT...


WHAAAAA!!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I PUNCHED YOU THE WAY YOU PUNCHED ME, BRAD?

PLEASE... I DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT...



YOU'RE MINE FOREVER NOW,
RON. MINE TO USE AS I PLEASE...
AND YOU BETTER DON'T GET YOUR
HOPES UP ABOUT ME CHANGING
BACK TO A LITTLE GIRL
AGAIN...



I KNOW WHAT TO DO
NOW TO KEEP THESE BIG
MUSCLES...

PLEASE CAT...
PUT ME DOWN...
I'M SCARED!



WHEN I WANT,
LITTLE ONE. WHEN I
WANT.

YOU'RE AT THE
MERCY OF YOUR BIG
WIFE NOW. DON'T THINK
ANYTHING WILL EVER H
HAPPEN ANYMORE
BECAUSE YOU WANT
IT...



YOU HEAR THAT, BRAD? IF YOU THOUGHT IT WAS BAD BEFORE, IT'S GONNA GET WORSE NOW. ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU HIT ME...

OOH...



LOOK AT THESE
BICEPS! AREN'T THEY
BIGGER AND BADDER
THAN BEFORE, HUH?

FEEL IT!
FEEL MY
ARM!

JESSICA'S BICEP WAS INCREDIBLY HUGE COMPARED TO BRAD'S TINY HAND. AND IT WAS OH SO HARD. BRAD ALMOST PISSED HIS PANTS RIGHT THERE, IMAGINING ALREADY WHAT THE GIANTESS COULD DO TO HIM WITH MUSCLES LIKE THESE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK BRADLEY BOY? BIG ENOUGH FOR YA?



LET'S UNDRRESS
THESE PUPPETS, CAT.
I WANNA COMPARE
BETTER...

OH YES!

JESSICA THEN LIFTED BRAD OFF
THE GROUND IN ORDER TO MORE
EASILY STRIP HIM OF HIS
CLOTHES...



OKAY BABY, YOU
CAN TAKE OFF YOUR
CLOTHES WHILE I HOLD
YOU LIKE THIS. JUST
THROW THEM ON THE
FLOOR....

DO IT!
NOW!

MOMENTS LATER, THE GIANTESSES WERE BOTH TOWERING OVER THEIR NUDE BOYFRIENDS, MAKING THEM SHIVER WITH FEAR...

OH CAT... THERE'S SO MANY THINGS WE CAN DO TO THEM. I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO **START**...

I KNOW... LET'S JUST TRY SOME THINGS OUT...



JESS PULLED BRAD'S FACE TOWARD HER ABS AND HELD IT THERE...


WHAT WOULD YOU THINK IF I SLAMMED YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FACE A COUPLE OF TIMES AGAINST MY EIGHTPACK, BRAD? DO YOU THINK YOU WOULD SURVIVE THAT?

PLEASE... DON'T...

A 3D rendered scene featuring a very muscular woman with large breasts and a man's head in her hands. She is standing in a modern interior with a large window overlooking the ocean. Two speech bubbles are present, one on the left and one on the right. The man's head is held in front of her, and his hands are visible at the bottom of the frame, reaching towards her. The woman's expression is neutral as she looks slightly to the left.

YOU'RE RIGHT... I
CAN'T HAVE YOU LOSE
CONSCIOUSNESS JUST
QUITE YET...

WOULD BE FUN
THOUGH... MAYBE
LATER...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up. She is looking down at her large, prominent breasts. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of her hair and the skin. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing a question and one on the right containing a response.

GEE, I WONDER
IF I CAN ACTUALLY
GRAB YOUR NOSE WITH
MY ABS AND KEEP YOU
THERE...

LET'S SEE...

JESS PUSHED BRAD'S HEAD A LITTLE BIT
DEEPER INTO HER ABS AND THEN FLEXED
THEM. THEN SHE LET GO OF HIS HEAD AND
WATCHED...

NOW TRY IT BRAD. TRY
TO GET OUT OF THE
AB-TRAP...





OH MY GOD!
CAT, ARE YOU
SEEING THIS? WE CAN
IMMOBILIZE A MAN WITH
JUST OUR ABDOMEN!
HOW AWESOME IS
THAT!

I... CAN'T GET
OUT...



AWESOME, JESS!
LOOK, I CAN GRAB HIS
ENTIRE HEAD IN ONE
HAND!



GOD WE'RE BIG! AND
THEY'RE SO, SO SMALL!
HOW DOES THIS FEEL,
RON?

EH...
SCARY...

A 3D rendered image of a muscular woman with long, dark, wavy hair. She is shown from the waist up, unclothed, with her chest and abdominal muscles prominently displayed. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. In the bottom right corner, there is a small white box with a copyright notice. The background is a simple, dark interior with some architectural lines.

THERE ISN'T
MUCH WE CAN'T
DO TO THEM I
THINK...



YOU READY TO GET
SERIOUS WITH THESE
BOYS, CAT?

YEAH, I'M
READY...



I AM...

SO...

FUCKING...

...READY!



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James in Amazonias



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