



GROWING UP PART 2

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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

PART 3: GROWN UP

*I AM NINETEEN
SHE IS EIGHTEEN*

SO YOU'LL REMEMBER THAT I LAST MET ERIN, THE BIG MUSCLECHICK, YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN, AND SHE WAS ONE YEAR YOUNGER. SHE HAD TO LEAVE EARLY BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T WANT TO MISS HER JIU-JITSU LESSON, BUT HAD TOLD ME TO MEET HER THERE THE NEXT DAY...





BUT WHILE SHE DEFINITELY WAS HOT, AND I FOUND MYSELF STRANGELY AROUSED, AT THIS YOUNG AGE, BY HER PHYSICAL AND MENTAL SUPERIORITY, SHE WAS JUST TOO SCARY...

AND SO I CHICKENED OUT, AGAIN, AND MISSED THE APPOINTMENT.

SHE HAD WARNED ME THAT WE WOULD MEET AGAIN ANYWAY, AND THAT SHE'D ONLY GET BIGGER IN THE MEANTIME.

I REMEMBER THINKING: "BIGGER STILL? THAT'S CRAZY!"

BOY, WAS I WRONG...

SO NOW, WE'RE FOUR YEARS LATER. AND IT'S EMBARRASSING, BUT IN ALL THIS TIME, I HAVE BARELY GROWN. I'M A MERE FIVE FEET TWO. AND I STILL HAVE A BABYFACE.

IN AN ATTEMPT TO LOOK AT LEAST A BIT CLOSER TO MY REAL AGE, I GROW WHATEVER BEARD I CAN - BUT IT'S NOT MUCH. I'VE ALSO SHAVED MY HAIR TO LOOK TOUGHER. AND TO COMPENSATE FOR MY SMALL POSTURE, I WORK OUT LIKE FOUR OR FIVE DAYS A WEEK. I'M SOMEWHAT FIT, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE GENES TO PUT ON IMPRESSIVE AMOUNTS OF MUSCLE...





AND OH YEAH, I GOT A LOT OF TATTOOS.
TOUGH, HUH?

SO THAT MORNING I WAS WALKING
AROUND, READING SOME ARTICLE ON A
NEW COMPUTER GAME ON MY PHONE...

... AND I WASN'T REALLY WATCHING WHERE I WAS GOING...



SUDDENLY, I WAS BUMPING AGAINST...
SOMETHING! IT TOOK ME A MOMENT TO
REALIZE THAT I HAD JUST WALKED INTO A
PERSON---

WHAT THE...

IT SLOWLY DAWNED ON MY THAT I WAS STARING STRAIGHT AT A PAIR OF VERY MUSCULAR ABS... AND THAT, SINCE THESE ABS WERE LEVEL WITH MY FACE, EITHER THIS PERSON WAS STANDING ON SOME KIND OF STEP...





... OR HE'S VERY, VERY TALL.
IT WAS THE LATTER. BUT IT WASN'T A "HE". IT WAS A "SHE".
AND, TO MY HORROR - AND CERTAINLY ALSO *SOME*
EXCITEMENT - I RECOGNIZED HER IMMEDIATELY...

HELLO
THERE...


E-E-ERIN...?

SHE TOWERED ABOVE ME, OOZING
POWER AND SELF-CONFIDENCE , EVEN IN
HER SMILE...

YES, E-E-ERIN...

HOW'S MY MAN
RICK?! SUCH A
LOOOOONG TIME!

OH MY GOD OH MY
GOD!

A woman in a black wetsuit with a blue air tank is looking at a man. The man is bald with a goatee and is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The background is a blue wall with a white electrical outlet.

SHE WAS JUST... IMPOSSIBLY TALL! I REALIZED MY MOUTH HAD DROPPED OPEN IN AMAZEMENT. NOT JUST TALL, BUT ALSO HUGE. I FELT I WAS DREAMING... AND TO THINK THAT I HAD THOUGHT SHE COULDN'T GET ANY BIGGER, LAST TIME I MET HER...

WOW, YOU ARE STILL SO FUCKING TINY... THE ONLY THING ON YOU THAT'S GROWN IS A BIT OF BEARD, IF YOU CAN CALL IT THAT...

....

I JUST COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING THAT MADE SENSE. MY EMOTIONS WERE A MIXED BAG OF FEAR, EXCITEMENT AND DISBELIEF...

THEN SHE BENT DOW, BACK STRAIGHT, SO THAT HER FACE WAS LEVEL WITH MINE...

HMM, I TAKE THAT BACK... YOU HAVE ALSO GROWN SOME PECS, IT SEEMS. WORKING OUT TO COMPENSATE FOR YOUR HEIGHT, RIGHT?


EH...



GRABBING MY CHIN AND ALREADY MENTALLY DOMINATING ME ENTIRELY, SHE TERRIFIED AND EXCITED ME AT THE SAME TIME, JUST LIKE SHE HAD TWICE BEFORE. BUT SOMEHOW I HAD A FEELING THAT THIS TIME, I WOULDN'T ESCAPE... SHE WOULDN'T LET ME.

WHY DON'T YOU AND I SIT DOWN IN OUR GARAGE FOR A MINUTE AND TALK A BIT, HMM?

EH... I ACTUALLY... NEED TO BE SOMEWHERE, SO-



WHERE YOU
NEED TO BE IS RIGHT
HERE, *WITH ME*. I
TOLD YOU WE WOULD
MEET AGAIN, DIDN'T
I?

BUT...

"BUT" NOTHING, OF COURSE. SHE TOOK ME BY MY HAND AND PULLED ME INTO THE GARAGE, WHERE SHE TOLD ME TO SIT DOWN ON THE BENCH SHE HAD THERE. THEN SHE SAT DOWN RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME AND AGAIN I REALIZED HOW MASSIVE SHE REALLY WAS...

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE SO SMALL, RICK?

HOW I FEELS?

FOR MOST OF MY LIFE IT'S BEEN PRETTY... HUMILIATING...

OH...



I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN THE BUTT OF
JOKES, AND BEEN
BULLIED BY THE
BIGGER GUYS...

AND OF COURSE THERE
WERE **A LOT OF**
BIGGER GUYS...

I DIDN'T WANT TO ACCUSE HER OF BULLYING
RIGHT THEN - I WAS TOO AFRAID TO DO SO -
BUT SHE SAW THE OPENING HERSELF...



AS WELL AS BIGGER
GIRLS, SOMETIMES,
RIGHT?

ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE TOOK OF HER SWEATER, DROPPED IT ON THE FLOOR NEXT TO HER, AND SMILED AT ME WHILE SHE STRAIGHTENED HER SPORTS BRA...

I JUST STARED AT HER - FIRST AT HER BOOBS THEN AT HER SHOULDERS AND BICEP...

AND I'M OF COURSE EVEN BIGGER THAN THE BIGGER GUYS. ESPECIALLY SINCE I'VE GROWN QUITE **A LOT** SINCE WE MET, DON'T YOU THINK?

WELL? LOST
YOUR TONGUE? AREN'T
YOU IMPRESSED BY HOW
THE LITTLE GIRL
GREW?

EH... YOU WERE
NEVER "A LITTLE
GIRL"

A woman with dark hair tied back in a ponytail with a red headband is flexing her biceps. She is wearing a black sports bra and black leggings. She is standing in a gym with various equipment visible, including a barbell on the floor, a stool, and a punching bag. A man with a shaved head and tattoos is sitting on a bench in front of her, looking at her muscles.

HAHA, NOT AFTER I WAS
ELEVEN OR TWELVE,
THAT'S TRUE...

AND CERTAINLY NOT
TODAY. WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF THESE BABIES,
HMM?


OH MY GOD...

FOR SOME REASON, UP TO NOW, ERIN
DIDN'T SEEM TOO SCARY. I MEAN... YOU
KNOW WHAT I MEAN... SHE WAS SCARY, BUT
SHE DIDN'T SEEM *MEAN*. ON THE
CONTRARY, SHE WAS ACTING AMICABLY, AS
IF WE HAD BEEN FRIENDS IN THE PAST,
RATHER THAN... WHATEVER THOSE BRIEF
ENCOUNTERS HAD BEEN...

SO I FELT MORE AT EASE THAN I HAD
THOUGHT, THOUGH I WAS STILL VERY MUCH
KEEPING MY GUARD...

YOU LOOK LIKE...
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING
OUT 24/7 IN THE PAST
FIVE YEARS...

HAHA, CLOSE! I JUST
LOOOVE WORKING OUT,
AS YOU CAN SEE...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black sports bra, is flexing her right bicep. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a green tank top. The scene is set in a gym, with a metal stool and a weight on the floor visible in the background.

I FEEL LIKE
SHOWING YOU SOME
OF MY STRENGTH AND
POWER... JUST LIKE I
DID BEFORE...

AND PLAY A
BIT WITH MY
LITTLE ONE...

OH...

THEN SHE GOT UP FROM THE BANK AND MY EYES WERE NOW MORE OR LESS LEVEL WITH HER ABS AGAIN...

YOU KNOW, I'M ACTUALLY MOST PROUD OF MY THIGHS...

THEY'RE REAL MONSTERS, DON'T YOU THINK?

WOW!



SHE TURNED AND PUT ONE FOOT ON THE BENCH, PUSHING LIGHTLY AGAINST MY CHEST WITH HER KNEE...

TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT MY QUADS...

OH MY GOD...

BY NOW I WAS HARD. THIS WAS EXCITING. SUCH MUSCLE AND SUCH POWER. LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING: EVEN THOUGH TWICE I DIDN'T GO BACK TO MEET HER, THAT DIDN'T MEAN I WASN'T CURIOUS OR EXCITED ABOUT HER. IT WAS JUST THAT SHE HAD SEEMED TOO CRAZY AND TOO DANGEROUS, AND I HADN'T DARED GO BACK. BUT I HAD OFTEN FANTASIZED ABOUT HER IN THE YEARS IN BETWEEN. SO TO BE WITH HER AGAIN, THIS CLOSE WAS... WELL... I HAD FEARED THIS MOMENT AND LOOKED FORWARD TO IT AT THE SAME TIME...

AND THEN HER MOOD SEEMED TO CHANGE AND THERE WAS AGAIN THE GIRL I HAD BEEN AFRAID OF...

STOP JUST STARING AND GET WORSHIPPING, BOY!

HUH?

WORSHIPPING?! WAS THAT WHAT SHE WANTED ME TO DO? WAS THAT WHAT MY ROLE SHOULD BE WITH HER? SO FAR I HAD ONLY BEEN SOMEONE SHE BULLIED AND TAUNTED AND TEASED. MAYBE THERE WAS, INDEED, SOME PLEASURE I COULD GIVE HER? THAT WAS AN EXCITING THOUGHT... MAYBE SHE HAD SOME USE FOR ME!

I WAS THINKING TOO LONG AND DOING TOO LITTLE, SO SHE PUT HER MASSIVE HAND ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND FIRMLY PUSHED MY FACE ON HER LEG. I WAS TAKEN ABACK FOR A SECOND WITH THE SUDDEN AGGRESSIVE MOVE...

NEED SOME HELP HUH? HERE, FEEL THIS LEG...

AND NOW PUT YOUR LITTLE HANDS ON MY CALF...





I DID AS SHE ASKED AND FELT UP HER HUGE CALF MUSCLES THAT WERE BIGGER THAN MY TWO CALVES TOGETHER...
I SQUIRMED A BIT AS SHE PUSHED HARDER ON MY HEAD, PRESSING MY CHIN FURTHER INTO HER THIGH...

JUST LIKE THIS I COULD CRUSH YOUR CHIN BONE ON MY KNEE, YOU REALIZE THAT?

ARGH
YES...

I WAS NOW SERIOUSLY GETTING WORRIED ABOUT HER TAKING HER OLD BULLYING BEHAVIOR TO THE NEXT LEVEL. WHILE I HAD NEVER STOOD A CHANCE AGAINST HER, THIS TIME SHE COULD ACTUALLY HURT ME REAL BAD WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING OR WANTING IT...

WITH NEW STRENGTH
COME NEW
OPPORTUNITIES...

SO NOW, LET ME DO
SOME THINGS WITH YOU
THAT I WASN'T ABLE TO
DO BEFORE...

PLEASE
DON'T HURT
ME...-

NO
WORRIES
BABY. I
WON'T HURT
YOU. YET.

SHE LIFTED ME UP BY MY HIPS AS IF I WERE A DOLL...

OH...

LET ME TURN YOU AROUND AND...





--- LIFT YOU---

---ON MY SHOULDERS. WORK WITH ME BOY---

ERIN PUT ME ON HER SHOULDERS WITH THE SAME EASE MY DAD HAD DONE THIS WHEN I HAD BEEN FIVE YEARS OLD... IT WAS INCREDIBLE!

I WRESTLED WITH HER SHOULDERS FOR A FEW SECONDS UNTIL I FELT LIKE A RIDER WHO WAS FIRMLY IN THE SADDLE OF THE MIGHTY HORSE BELOW HIM...

COMFORTABLE NOW? MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FALL OFF!

I'M GOOD!



LET ME JUST...
CLIP OFF THIS BRA... I
JUST WENT FOR A RUN
AND I'M STILL A BIT
SWEATY, SO...

AND BESIDES, I
FIGURE YOU LIKE BOOBS
AS MUCH AS THE NEXT
GUY, RIGHT?

LOOKING DOWN, I NOW SAW HER BIG NAKED TITS, RIDING WELL-FORMED PECS. HER NIPPLES WERE STIFF - WAS THAT FROM EXCITEMENT? MY KNOWLEDGE OF WOMEN'S SEXUALITY WAS, I'M EMBARRASSED TO SAY, STILL VERY LIMITED...

ALL RIGHT, NOW I WANT YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU ARE STEADY CAUSE I'M GONNA MAKE SOME MOVES, OKAY?

EH, OKAY...

ERIN WENT TO STAND BEHIND A HUGE WEIGHTED BAR THAT WAS ON THE FLOOR AND I SAW HER INTENTION. SHE WAS GOING TO LIFT IT WITH ME ON HER! I MOVED BACK AND FORTH WITH HER MOVEMENTS, TO KEEP MY BALANCE AS SHE BENT DOWN...

KEEP STRADDLING THAT BIG THICK NECK OF MINE AND YOU'LL BE FINE, LITTLE MAN! AND LEAN FORWARD IN TIME!



ALL RIGHT,
COMING UP!

IT WAS A BIT LIKE RIDING ONE OF THOSE
MECHANICAL RODEO BULLS...

WITH ALL THAT WEIGHT, I HAD EXPECTED HER TO RISE SLOWLY, BUT SHE GOT UP ALL AT ONCE, WITH SUCH A FORCE THAT THIS TIME I WAS ONLY BARELY ABLE TO HOLD ON!

TOLD YOU I WAS GOING TO MAKE SOME MOVES BABY!

WHAAAA!!



THEN SHE STARTED RAISING AND LOWERING THAT HUGE BARBELL WITH SURPRISING EASE... I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT... I KNEW AT LEAST *SOMETHING* ABOUT LIFTING WEIGHTS AND WAS PRETTY SURE I COULD HARDLY HAVE LIFTED THIS ONE OFF THE FLOOR!

WANNA COUNT FOR ME BABY?

EH SURE... THAT'S EH... THREE...



I COUNTED AUTOMATICALLY, THINKING ABOUT HER POWER, REALIZING THAT I WANTED HER, THAT I WAS ENCHANTED BY HER STRENGTH AND HER MUSCLES. THAT SHE HAD, IN FACT, ENCHANTED ME A LONG TIME AGO AND THAT I HAD ALWAYS BEEN HERS SINCE THEN...

... FIVE...
SIX...

I FELT PRETTY MUCH AT EASE NOW, AS SHE HAD SAID SHE WASN'T GOING TO HURT ME. THE "YET" HAD, I HOPED, BEEN A JOKE. IT WAS WONDERFUL TO SIT ON HER SHOULDERS AND WATCH HER USE HER INCREDIBLE POWER TO LIFT THAT INCREDIBLE WEIGHT, IN ORDER TO GET MORE POWERFUL STILL....

SEVEN...
EIGHT...

ME AND THAT BIG WEIGHT - MUCH HEAVIER THAN I - WERE HELD FIRMLY AND CONFIDENTLY IN THE AIR BY THIS EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL. I LOOKED DOWN AND SAW HER INCREDIBLE LEGS, WORKING, THOUGH NOT EXACTLY STRAINING, UNDER THE WEIGHT...

NINE...
TEN...



DOING OK UP THERE,
LITTLE MAN? NO FEAR
OF HEIGHTS, I HOPE?

IT'S... HIGH
AND DRY UP
HERE!

I SAW HER BICEPS BULGE BELOW ME,
SWELLING TO EVEN GREATER SIZE.



I REMEMBERED THEN, THE FIRST TIME SHE HAD FLEXED THAT SAME ARM FOR ME, AND HOW BIG IT HAD ALREADY APPEARED BACK THEN, ON THIS THIRTEEN YEAR OLD GYMNAST THAT WAS PINNING ME DOWN WITH HER OTHER ARM. THERE HAD BEEN NO ESCAPE WHATSOEVER...



IT WAS AS IF ERIN WAS READING MY THOUGHTS...

DO YOU
REMEMBER, BABY...
WHEN I THREW YOU ON
THE GROUND AND PINNED
YOU AND FLEXED MY
ARM FOR YOU?

OH MY GOD I WAS...-
YES, I... DO REMEMBER
THAT VERY WELL...

THAT WAS...
OH... IT MAKES ME
HOT...

LET'S GO TO
MY ROOM...

THE GIANTESS BENT THROUGH HER LEGS AGAIN AND GENTLY PUT THE WEIGHT DOWN. THEN SHE WALKED US TO THE DOOR TO THE HOUSE AND OPENED IT...

WE'LL HAVE TO DUCK A BIT, BABY...



SHE CARRIED ME UP THREE FLIGHTS OF STAIRS UNTIL WE ARRIVED IN HER ROOM. THE INTERIOR SHOWED BOTH THE POWER-STUFF SHE WAS INTO AS WELL AS SOME STYLISH GIRLISHNESS... I FOUND IT A TURN ON...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET YOU DOWN...

SHE REACHED UP AND GRABBED MY SHIRT...



... AND THEN, AMAZINGLY, HELD ME IN THE AIR FOR A FEW SECONDS WITH ONE ARM, BEFORE PUTTING ME ON THE FLOOR...

GOD RICK, I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW LIGHT YOU ARE. WHAT DO YOU WEIGH THESE DAYS?

AGH... ABOUT 105...

SERIOUSLY? I'M LIKE 290!



AS SHE SET ME DOWN I TURNED TOWARD HER, AGAIN FACING THE BIGGEST HUMAN I HAD EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE, AND NOW HAVING ALSO A FULL VIEW ON HER BIG, NAKED BOOBS... I JUST COULDN'T CONTAIN MY AMAZEMENT...

AND HOW... TALL ARE YOU?

A LITTLE OVER SEVEN FEET. I THINK I JUST STOPPED GROWING... IN HEIGHT, AT LEAST.



THEN SHE LOOKED AT ME, ALL SERIOUS,
AND I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING...

FIRST WE HAVE TO
ADDRESS THE
ELEPHANT IN THE
ROOM...

I TRIED TO GET OUT WITH A NERVOUS
JOKE...

EH, IS THAT
YOU?



I'M THE **GORILLA** IN
THE ROOM. THE
ELEPHANT IS...

WHY DIDN'T YOU OBEY ME WHEN I TOLD YOU TO MEET ME, THE DAY AFTER OUR LAST MEETING, FIVE YEARS AGO?

I'LL MEET YOU HERE TOMORROW AT 2 PM.




I REMEMBERED IT WELL, OF COURSE. SHE, ALREADY TOWERING OVER ME, POINTING HER FINGER AT ME THREATENINGLY, HER ARM HUGE EVEN WHEN NOT FLEXED...

I EH... I WAS AFRAID, OF COURSE...



AFRAID? WHY WOULD
YOU BE AFRAID OF
SOMEONE LIKE ME,
MMM?

EH...
ARE YOU...
SERIOUSLY
ASKING
THIS?



I MEAN... YOU
ALMOST BROKE MY
RIBS WHEN YOU WERE
TWELVE...

YOU MADE ME
TAKE OFF MY
FRIEND'S PANTS WHEN
YOU WERE
FOURTEEN...

HIGH SCHOOL
M

A muscular woman with large breasts and a ponytail is shown from the chest up, holding the head of a smaller woman. She is looking down at the smaller woman with a somber expression. The smaller woman is wearing a green bikini top. The background is dark and plain.

SO I THINK I HAD...
GOOD REASON TO BE
AFRAID AND NOT TO
COME BACK...

OH YOU POOR
BABY... I
UNDERSTAND. I
WAS A BAD LITTLE
GIRL TO YOU
THEN...

BUT I WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT
ALSO HAVE BEEN A
LITTLE EXCITED AT MY
STRENGTH AND
POWER...

SHE CLASPED HER HANDS AROUND MY HEAD AND LIFTED ME OFF THE GROUND, JUST LIKE THAT, IN AN AWESOME DEMONSTRATION OF THE STRENGTH SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT...

AREN'T YOU?

AGGHH
AREN'T I
WHAT?





EXCITED AT ALL THE THINGS A GIRL LIKE ME CAN DO TO A BOY LIKE YOU...

EXCITED, MAYBE EVEN, AT BEING BOSSED AROUND AND TOLD WHAT TO DO BY A SUPERIOR, HMM?

CAUSE YOU KNOW,
BABY, IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE ALL BAD... I
CAN DO THINGS TO YOU
THAT YOU WOULD FIND
VERY, VERY
PLEASING...

I MAY NOT
LOOK IT, BUT I CAN
BE SOFT, AND
GENTLE...

LET ME
SHOW YOU...



AND THEN, TO MY AMAZEMENT, SHE DID SOMETHING I HAD NEVER EXPECTED: SHE PULLED ME TOWARDS HER AND... KISSED ME!



I WAS AT THAT MOMENT TOO STUNNED TO ENJOY IT, AND IF ANYTHING, IT MADE HER SEEM MORE DANGEROUS IN MY EYES, BECAUSE NOW SHE WAS TOTALLY UNPREDICTABLE, VOLATILE MAYBE...

MMMM, THIS IS GOOD, NO? WHY DON'T YOU... DROP YOUR PANTS ON THE FLOOR, BABY?

SO WE CAN PLAY A LITTLE MORE AND I CAN SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...

OH, BRIEFS TOO, BY THE WAY. SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT THERE FOR ME...

I DID AS SHE ASKED AND UNBUTTONED MY PANTS AND THEN KICKED THEM OFF, AND DID THE SAME FOR MY BRIEFS - ALL IN MID-AIR, WHILE SHE WAS HOLDING ME. IT WAS NO SURPRISE THAT I WAS ALL HARD AND ALREADY SOMEWHAT WET...

THE GIANTESS PUT ONE HAND BETWEEN MY LEGS AND NOW LIFTED ME THAT WAY. WITH THE INDEX OF HER OTHER HAND SHE LIFTED MY CHIN...



GOOD BOY. YOU'RE RAPIDLY LEARNING HOW TO OBEY ME. AND YOUR COCK IS BIG AND HARD, SO WE'RE ALL GOOD...

NOW LET'S GET YOU...



...ON THE BED!

WHAAAAAAAAA

SHE TOLD ME TO STAY PUT WHILE SHE REMOVED HER CLOTHES...

SO, LITTLE ONE, HERE WE ARE... IN THE SAME BEDROOM AT LAST...

IT'S A BIT LATER THAN I HAD PLANNED, BUT AT LEAST WE'RE BOTH ADULTS NOW... EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE ONE...

WHAT.. ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?

LOOK AT THAT
LITTLE BODY...
TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT
AND YOUR SHOES, AND
LIE ON YOUR BACK, SO
I CAN SEE YOU...



EVEN IF SHE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN AN INCREDIBLY POWERFUL GIANTESS, I STILL WOULD HAVE OBEYED. THERE WAS SOMETHING SO POWERFUL AND DOMINEERING IN HER VOICE THAT THERE WAS NO OTHER OPTION... AND BESIDES, IT WAS LIKE SHE SURMISED: IT WAS HOT TO OBEY HER...

MUCH BETTER.
TELL ME BABY...

... WHY IS
THAT COCK SO
HARD?

I... GUESS I'M...
EXCITED...

SHE QUICKLY HIT AN AMAZING
DOUBLE BICEPS POSE,
SHOWING ARMS THAT
WOULD'VE PUT ANY MALE
BODYBUILDER TO SHAME...

EXCITED FOR THESE
HUGE MUSCLES,
MMM?

EXCITED FOR
WHAT THEY CAN DO
TO YOU...



I'M GONNA JOIN YOU
THERE AND SHOW YOU,
BABY...

ERIN SWUNG HER
LEG OVER THE
SIDE OF THE
BED...

... AND SAT DOWN ON TOP OF ME, PINNING MY LEGS WITH HERS, PULLING THEM DEEP INTO THE MATTRESS WITH HER INCREDIBLE WEIGHT...

FROM MY PRESENT VIEWING ANGLE, SHE LOOKED EVEN BIGGER NOW, HER GIGANTIC THIGHS STRADDLING ME, HER PUSSY READY TO EAT ME, HER ABS CHISELED, HER TITS FIRM AND MASSIVE, WITH NIPPLES ERECT.

SHE INDEED LOOKED AS BIG AS A GORILLA AND I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SUPRISED IF SHE WAS JUST AS STRONG...





OH MY LITTLE RICKIE...

YOU LOOK SO FRAGILE...

AND YET...

I NEED TO KNOW IF YOU CAN TAKE MY WEIGHT...

LET'S SEE...

I'LL BE CAREFUL...


SLOWLY, THIS MOUNTAIN OF MUSCLE AND TITS CAME DOWN AND DESCENDED UPON ME, ALMOST CRUSHING ME WITH ITS WEIGHT. BUT SHE DID IT CAREFULLY, AS SHE HAD PROMISED, AND I FELT I WAS SURVIVING...

THAT OK BABY? OR IS THE MUSCLEGIRL TOO HEAVY FOR YOU, MMM?

I'LL... BE OKAY FOR A FEW MINUTES... AT LEAST...

GOOD, CAUSE WE
DON'T WANT TO CRUSH
YOU. THAT WOULDN'T BE
MUCH FUN...





YOU KNOW RICK, I'M
THINKING... THE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US
IS SO HUGE... I'M ACTUALLY
SURE THAT EVEN TWELVE
YEAR OLD ME COULD HAVE
BEATEN NINETEEN YEAR
OLD YOU...

REALLY?

OH YES, I WAS
ALREADY BEATING QUITE
A FEW ADULT MALES AT
ARMWRESTLING, BACK THEN.
GYMNAST MUSCLES, YOU
KNOW... YOU FELT
THEM...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman in a shower. She is shirtless and has her hair pulled back. She is looking down and to the left with a thoughtful expression, her hand resting on her chin. In the background, another person's hand is visible holding a white and blue hair dryer. The scene is lit with warm, soft light, creating a moody atmosphere. A speech bubble is positioned near her face, and a copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.

YOU KNOW... I
SUDDENLY
REMEMBERED SOME
OTHER NAUGHTY THING
I DID...


SHE PUSHED HERSELF A BIT FORWARD
SO THAT NOW HER FACE WAS RIGHT
ABOVE MINE...

DOES THIS REMIND
YOU OF SOMETHING?
FROM OUR FIRST
MEETING?

EH, YES

NONE OF US NEEDED TO VOICE IT, BUT WE WERE BOTH THINKING ABOUT HOW AS A TWELVE YEAR OLD GYMNAST, SHE HAD FORCED HER SPIT INTO MY MOUTH...





DO YOU KNOW
WHY IT'S SO MUCH
EASIER FOR ME TO DO
THE SAME THING TO
YOU TODAY?

EH...
BECAUSE... YOU'RE
A LOT STRONGER
STILL?


WELL, I WAS
ALREADY MORE THAN
STRONG ENOUGH BACK
THEN. SO THAT'S NOT A
FACTOR. THE
DIFFERENCE IS...



... NOW YOU
HAVE LEARNED TO
OBEY, ISN'T
IT?

YES...

AND NOT
ONLY THAT...



YOU HAVE
LEARNED TO
ENJOY TO OBEY.
BACK THEN I HAD TO
FORCE YOU. TODAY I
CAN JUST TELL
YOU.


OPEN YOUR
MOUTH FOR
YOUR GODDESS,
LITTLE MAN.

SHE WAS SO RIGHT. IT WAS HEAVEN TO OBEY THIS DOMINANT MUSCULAR GIANTESS. I OPENED MY MOUTH, SHIVERING IN DELIGHT...



... AND SHE SPIT IN IT...





NOW BABY, TELL ME
HOW ENJOYABLE IT IS
TO HAVE A BIG, STRONG
GIRL DO AS SHE
PLEASE WITH YOU...

I... I DON'T
UNDERSTAND BUT
IT'S... AN AMAZING
FEELING...

SEE, IT'S ALL
NOT THAT BAD...
YOU'RE GOING TO
OBEY ME EVERY
SECOND OF EVERY
DAY...

...BUT YOU'RE
GONNA LOVE IT.
MOST OF THE TIME,
AT LEAST.

I'M
GONNA DO
ALL KINDS OF
THINGS TO
YOU...

... AND
MAKE YOU DO
ALL KINDS OF
THINGS TO
ME...

SHE QUICKLY GOT UP AND
SAT DOWN ON MY FACE...

LIKE MAKE YOU GO
AT MY PUSSY...



THEN SHE TURNED AROUND,
AGAIN BEFORE I COULD DO
ANYTHING, QUICKER THAN I
WOULD HAVE GIVEN HER CREDIT
FOR...

SHE SAT DOWN ON ME, HER
ASS RIGHT OVER MY NOSE AND
MOUTH, ALMOST PREVENTING
ME FROM BREATHING...

OR MY
ASS...

MMMMMM

AND AS SOON AS I
BUT LOOK AT YOU, YOU
WILL BE HARD FOR
ME...



--- SO I CAN USE THIS
LITTLE COCK OF
YOURS---

FOR BOTH OUR
PLEASURE---

OOOOH...
OH GOD...



ALL RIGHT,
NOW...
I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN
MY FAVORITE POSITION,
AND IT'S TIME TO
PLEASURE ME...

WITH A FEW QUICK MOVES, SHE HAD TURNED US BOTH AROUND ON THE BED AND PUT MY HEAD BETWEEN HER HUMONGOUS THIGHS...

I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW, RICK. DO IT WELL. MAKE SURE THAT MISTRESS HAS NO COMPLAINTS!

I HAD NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE, BUT I DID MY BEST, AND LICKED HER DEEP AND HARD. HOWEVER, I WAS SO INCREDIBLY HORNY BY NOW, THAT I COULDN'T RESIST TOUCHING MYSELF. I HAD NO IDEA IF SHE CARED, OR IF SHE WAS EVEN NOTICING IT...

AS SHE DIDN'T SAY OR DO ANYTHING, I WAS SOON JERKING MYSELF OFF RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER. I JUST COULDN'T RESIST...

WHAT THE...



I WAS ACTUALLY CLOSE TO COMING UNTIL
I HEARD HER MUFFLED VOICE...

SEEMS LIKE MY
BABY IS REALLY HORNY
FOR MY MUSCLES,
MMM?



UNFORTUNATELY, I
DIDN'T GIVE PERMISSION
FOR THAT...

SHE GRABBED MY HAND...

SHE PUSHED MY ARM AGAINST HER THIGH, BUT TWISTING IT, AND PUSHING FURTHER THAN IT COULD GO. IT HURT!

YOUR MUSCLEGODDESS DEMANDS STRICT OBEDIENCE, LITTLE ONE...

AAARGHHH

AND DISOBEDIENCE IS PUNISHED!

NOW KEEP LICKING AND GIVE ME WHAT I WANT.

WHILE SHE KEPT PUSHING ON MY ARM, I GAVE IT ALL I GOT, TRYING NOT TO FOCUS ON THE PAIN. I DUG INTO HER PUSSY, WANTING THE PAIN TO STOP AND ALSO WANTING TO PLEASE MY GODDESS...

OH YES, THAT'S IT. FASTER BABY!



LATER SHE TOLD ME I HAD PASSED OUT
BRIEFLY FROM THE PRESSURE ON MY HEAD.

OOPS! A BIT TOO
ENTHUSIASTIC AGAIN,
ERIN!




WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS SOON AFTER, ERIN WAS CRADLING ME. THE UNPREDICTABLE GORILLA WAS IN GENTLE MODE AGAIN...

WELCOME BACK BABY...

I HOPE I DIDN'T HURT YOU?

NOT... TOO MUCH...



BUT I HOPE
WE'RE CLEAR NOW.
THIS THING HERE... IT
MAY BE ATTACHED TO
YOUR BODY...

BUT IT IS MY
PROPERTY AND YOU
DON'T TOUCH IT UNLESS
THE BODYBUILDER
TELLS YOU, OKAY?

OKAY...




NOW LET ME
SHOW YOU HOW I CAN
DO THIS MUCH BETTER
THAN YOU CAN DO IT
YOURSELF...

OOOHHH

YES... THE BIG
MUSCLEGIRL IS
JERKING YOU OFF
NOW...

OPEN YOUR EYES
BABY. YOU WANT TO
SEE ME...



AREN'T YOU
GRATEFUL NOW, THAT
WE MET AGAIN, AFER
ALL THESE YEARS?

OOH
YES...



I WON'T NEED TO
USE MY MUSCLES TO
MAKE YOU STICK TO MY
SIDE FROM NOW ON,
DO I?

OOOH...
NO...
I... WANNA... BE WITH
YOU... ALWAYS...

IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH
LONGER AT ALL...

oooooooooH

YES, BABY,
THEERE YOU
GOOOO!!

LET IT ALL
GO FOR ME
HONEY!

I CAME LIKE I HAD NEVER COME
BEFORE - ACTUALLY THE FIRST TIME
THAT I DIDN'T COME ON MY OWN. IT
WAS ABSOLUTE HEAVEN.

AFTER SHE HAD LET ME REST AND ENJOY THE AFTERGLOW FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, ERIN RASIED ME, AND LICKED MY COCK CLEAN, SWALLOWING EVERYTHING...

THERE. ALL CLEAN AGAIN...

THEN SHE PULLED ME CLOSER, MAKING SURE MY FACE WAS LEVEL WITH HERS. SHE STARED RIGHT IN MY EYES... I GAVE THE ANSWERS TO HER QUESTIONS AUTOMATICALLY AND VOLUNTARILY...

TELL ME BABY: WHO DO YOU BELONG TO?

TO YOU

WHO DO YOU OBEY?

YOU...

WHO DO YOU SERVE?

YOU...

VERY GOOD, BABY...

SHE LIFTED ME ABOVE HER HEAD, IN A SHOW OF STRENGTH AND TO SHOW THAT I WAS INDEED HERS, THAT SHE CONTROLLED ME AND THAT EVERYTHING WOULD GO ACCORDING TO HER DESIRES AND WISHES. AND I WAS GOOD WITH THAT.

YES...

I MADE YOU MINE WHEN I SLAMMED MY LEGS AROUND YOU ON THAT SWING, BABY...

AND YOU'LL BE MINE FOR AS LONG AS I WANT. YOU'RE BIG GIRL PROPERTY NOW!



NOW GET HARD
FOR ME AGAIN MY
LOVE...

... SO I CAN FUCK
THE FUCK OUT OF
YOU...

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