

A woman with dark hair and glasses, wearing a black leather corset with a large circular buckle, is looking down at a man's head in profile. The man has short, reddish hair. A desk lamp is visible on the right side of the frame, casting light on the scene. The background shows a window with a grid pattern.

HOT SUMMER

Part 10

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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.

IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ROBBIE TO JUST WATCH SO MUCH HOTNESS. SLOWLY HE GOT OFF THE BED AND APPROACHED THE MESS OF PEOPLE THAT WAS ON THE GROUND... AND THEN, WITH A SHIVERING VOICE, HE ASKED...



CAN... CAN I JOIN?



OH MY GOD...

AAAAHH



BUT GILLIAN'S WORDS, SPOKEN WITH A LOW AND AUTHORITATIVE VOICE, WERE CLEAR...

NO, LITTLE ONE. THIS IS BIG GIRL TIME.





GO TO YOUR ROOM
AND WAIT FOR ME THERE.
NOW. OKAY?

OKAY...

IT WAS HARD TO HEAR FOR ROBBIE. HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE MINDED THE MOST: THE REJECTION FROM GILLIAN, OR THE FACT THAT HE COULDN'T PARTICIPATE IN THIS ORGY OF FEMALE MUSCLE...



YOU GO WAIT PATIENTLY ON YOUR BED TILL YOUR GODDESS COMES...

AS HE WALKED OUT, ROBBIE HEARD GILLIAN GIVE COMMANDS TO THE BOYS... IT TURNED HIM ON TO NO END, AND HE REALIZED THAT HE REALLY DID WANT HER TO DOMINATE HIM TOO - AS SHE SEEMED TO HAVE SUGGESTED WHEN THEY HAD ENTERED THE ROOM...

SUCK MY TOES, JASON!
SUCK THEM HARD!

OH MY GOD, THIS IS TOO MUCH!



IN HIS ROOM, ROBBIE WAITED.
AND WAITED.
AND THEN HE GOT NERVOUS, AND HIS
THOUGHTS STARTED TO MESS WITH HIS
HEAD. WHAT IF SHE WOULDN'T COME BACK
AT ALL? WHAT IF SHE JUST HAD TOO MUCH
FUN OVER THERE, AND THEN FELL ASLEEP?
WHAT IF SHE HAD CHANGED HER MIND?



AS HALF AN HOUR PASSED, ROBBIE GOT MORE AND MORE DESPERATE...

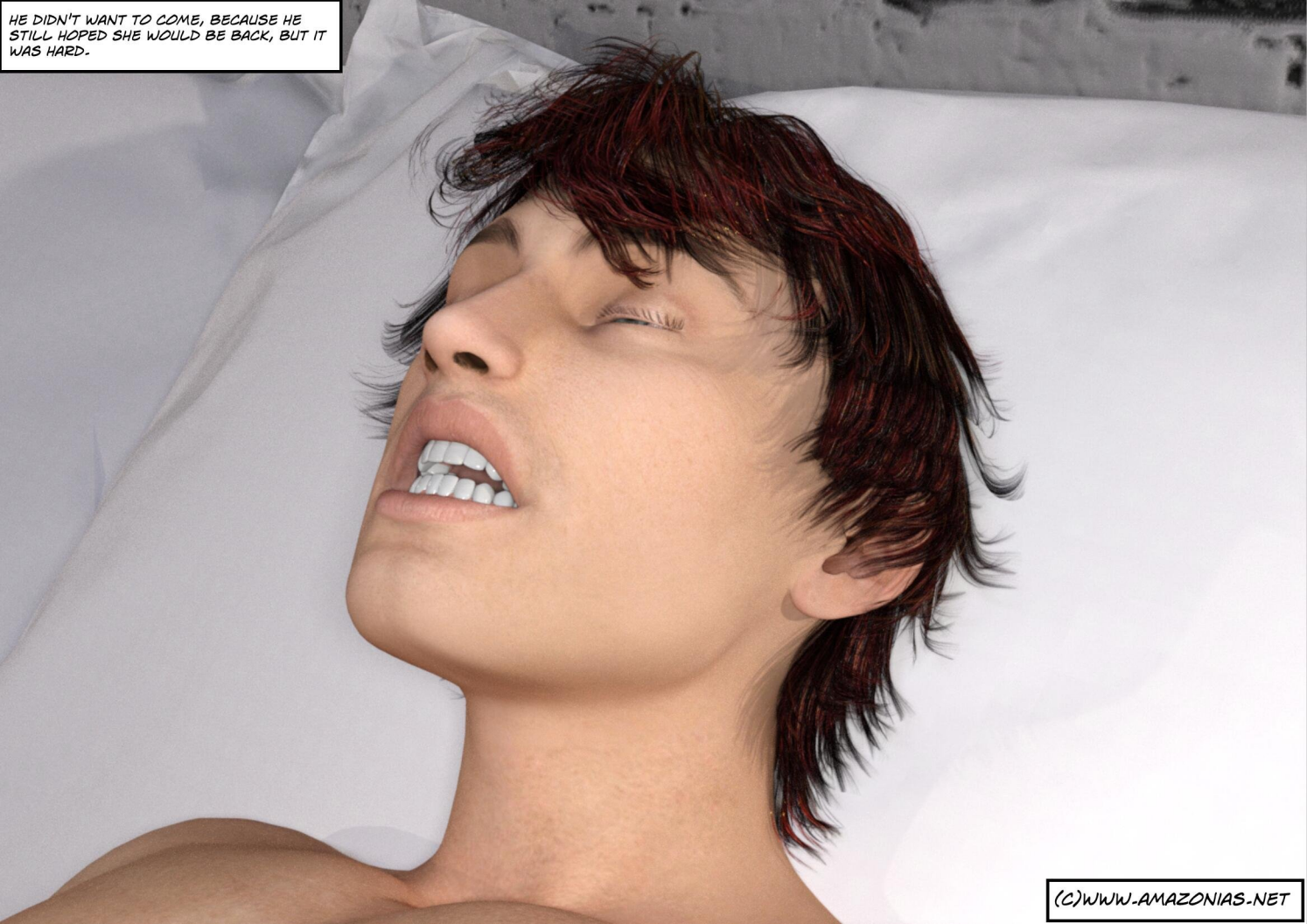


OH GOD, THIS IS TORTURE!

FINALLY, TO RELIEVE THE TENSION, HE
REMOVED HIS BRIEFS AND STARTED TO PLAY
WITH HIMSELF, FANTASIZING ABOUT
GILLIAN...



HE DIDN'T WANT TO COME, BECAUSE HE STILL HOPED SHE WOULD BE BACK, BUT IT WAS HARD.



... AND SEVERAL TIMES HE WAS ONLY BARELY ABLE TO HOLD BACK...

OOOOH SHIT SHIT SHIT



AND THEN, TEN MINUTES OF TURNING-ON AND INTERRUPTING HIMSELF LATER, ALL OF A SUDDEN... HE HEARD HER VOICE, RIGHT BEFORE ANOTHER NEAR-CULMINATION POINT.

WELL, WELL,
WELL!

WITH GILLIAN'S VOICE TAKING HIS CONCENTRATION AWAY, IT WAS REALLY HARD FOR ROBBIE THIS TIME TO PREVENT HIMSELF FROM COMING. YET SOMEHOW, HE MANAGED...

SEEING GILLIAN STANDING IN FRONT OF HIS BED, ROBBIE FEARED THAT HE WOULD EJACULATE AS YET, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS NO LONGER TOUCHING HIMSELF. NEVER HAD HE WITNESSED A MORE EXCITING SIGHT. AND THEN THERE WAS THE WAY SHE SPOKE: SHE WAS NO LONGER ADDRESSING HIM IN HER SWEET WAY, BUT NOW TALKED TO HIM AS IF SHE WERE HIS... BOSS. APPARENTLY SHE WAS FOLLOWING UP ON HER OWN SUGGESTION TO BE MORE DOMINANT TOWARDS HIM.

LOOKS LIKE MY LITTLE MAN IS PLAYING WITH MYPROPERTY!

OOOH...



THE DARK SKIRT AND TOP, TOGETHER WITH THE HIGH HEELED BOOTS AND THE GLASSES THAT GILLIAN WAS WEARING, GAVE THE IMPRESSION OF A SCHOOLTEACHER-SLASH-DOMINATRIX. IF ROBBIE HAD DESCRIBED HIS ULTIMATE FANTASY CLOTHING SET FOR HER, THIS WOULD BE VERY CLOSE TO IT...

I REMEMBER TELLING YOU TO WAIT IN YOUR ROOM. NOT TO GO AHEAD AND PLAY WITH YOURSELF...



A muscular woman with long dark hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black leather harness with white stitching and buckles. The background is a dark brick wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right. The woman has a serious expression.

YOU'VE GOT A LOT
OF THINGS TO LEARN,
LITTLE PIECE OF
VERMIN...

FIRST OF ALL: YOU
WILL **NOT EVER**
DISOBEY ME.



CRAWL TO ME!



CLOSER, BOY. AND
THEN STAND IN FRONT
OF ME.


ROBBIE OBEYED. HE WAS ALMOST
EXPLODING WITH EXCITEMENT. BEING
TREATED LIKE DIRT BY THIS HUMONGOUS
GODDESS WAS INCREDIBLE!

WHEN ROBBIE GOT UP, HIS FACE WAS AT THE LEVEL OF HER GRANITE ABS, AND HER BEAUTIFUL YET SEVERE LOOKING FACE WAS WAY ABOVE HIM. HE ALMOST SHIVERED IN DELIGHT.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE JUST A **LITTLE** BIT TOO SMALL TO **NOT** FOLLOW THE ORDERS OF A HUGE POWERHOUSE FEMALE BODYBUILDING GODDESS LIKE ME?

EH...





HELLO? THAT WAS
A QUESTION...

YOU WILL
OBEY ALL
ORDERS, AND ANSWER
ALL QUESTIONS. AND
EVERYTHING YOU SAY
WILL BE FOLLOWED BY
"MISTRESS".
UNDERSTOOD?

YES MISTRESS. AND
YES, I'M TOO SMALL TO
DISOBEY YOU,
MISTRESS!



THAT'S A LOT
BETTER! NOW YOU CAN
CONTINUE WHAT YOU
WERE DOING, LITTLE
VERMIN...


I... BEG YOUR PARDON,
MISTRESS?

CONTINUE TO JERK OFF,
YOU TINY MORON!

IT WAS AN UNEXPECTED COMMAND, BUT ONE THAT ROBBIE FOLLOWED UP ON WITH GREAT PLEASURE. WITHOUT HESITATION, HE PUT HIS HAND ON HIS DICK. THE FEELING OF DOING THIS RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS MISTRESS WAS JUST AMAZING, AND HE THOUGHT HE HAD NEVER FELT SO SMALL AND WEAK IN HIS LIFE. WHY WAS THIS SO INCREDIBLY EXCITING?

MOVE IT VERY, VERY SLOWLY, LITTLE PIPSQUEAK! I DON'T WANT YOU TO COME JUST YET!



A muscular woman with long black hair and glasses is wearing a black leather outfit consisting of a large bra with 'X' patterns, a corset-like top, and a belt with a large white buckle. She is flexing her right arm. A man with short brown hair is looking up at her. The background is a brick wall and a window.

I REALIZE IT'S NOT EASY, IN FRONT OF ALL THESE MUSCLES. BUT I DO NEED A SLAVE THAT CAN CONTROL HIMSELF...

CHECK OUT THIS FREAKIN' BIG ARM HERE...



OR THOSE HUGE TITS
HANGING OVER YOU...


YOUR WORDS HERE...



QUITE A
CHALLENGE TO KEEP
IT DRY, HUH?

OH MY GOD...

LET'S TAKE IT ONE
STEP UP. PUT YOUR
HAND ON MY THIGH. IF
YOU COME, I'LL PUNISH
YOU SEVERELY!



ROBBIE HAD TO MOMENTARILY STOP FAPPING IN ORDER TO PREVENT HIMSELF FROM BLOWING HIS LOAD. THE TOUCH OF GILLIAN'S SMOOTH SKIN, AND THE INCREDIBLE THIGH MUSCLES BELOW IT, WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY AMAZON ADMIRER GO INSANE WITH DESIRE...

FEEEL THEM UP
REAL GOOD BABY.
REMEMBER HOW I JUST
PUT THE TWO BOYS
BETWEEN THESE MONSTER
TREE TRUNKS AND HOW
THEY WERE UNABLE TO
ESCAPE?

AND THEN
IMAGINE WHAT THEY
COULD DO TO A
MIDGET LIKE
YOU...

ROBBIE WAS AMAZED AT HOW EXCITING GILLIAN'S WORDS WERE. THE MUSCLES WERE QUITE ENOUGH, BUT HER TOUTING AND HUMILIATING LANGUAGE TOOK IT ALL TO ANOTHER LEVEL...


I WANT YOU TO FEEL HOW TINY YOU ARE. LIKE, **REALLY** FEEL IT. EXPERIENCE IT. LIVE IT. INHALE IT.

AND I WANT YOU TO **REALLY** DEEPLY APPRECIATE HOW IMPOSSIBLE, HOW UNREAL THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US IS...



ROBBIE WENT ON TOUCHING HIMSELF, BUT A MERE FIVE SECONDS LATER HAD TO STOP AGAIN, AND IT WAS NOT A MOMENT TOO EARLY...

OKAY, BETTER TAKE YOUR TINY HAND OFF YOUR TINY COCK NOW, OR ELSE WE'LL HAVE AN ACCIDENTAL ERUPTION AND WE DON'T WANT THAT...



ROBBIE TRIED TO FOLLOW ORDERS STRICTLY NOW. GILLIAN HAD ORDERED HIM TO REMOVE HIS HAND FROM HIS COCK, BUT NOT FROM HER THIGH, SO HE KEPT IT ON THERE, STILL ENJOYING THE FEEL OF THE TIGHT MUSCLES---

SO NOW, JUST TO AVOID ANY FURTHER DISOBEDIENCE, LET ME GIVE YOU ANOTHER LITTLE STRENGTH-DEMONSTRATION---



SUDDENLY, THE GIANTESS STEPPED FORWARD, JUST BUMPING INTO ROBBIE AS IF HE WERE A FLY. THE BOY WAS DRIVEN BACKWARD AS HIS WHOLE PUNY BODY COLLIDED WITH HER BIG LEG...

OOPS, SORRY, DIDN'T SEE YOU DOWN THERE...



BUT BEFORE ROBBIE COULD FALL, HIS MISTRESS REACHED DOWN AND HELD HIM BACK...

COME HERE MY LITTLE MAN...



SHE GRABBED HIS WRIST IN ONE HAND AND HIS COCK IN THE OTHER...



GETTING HOLD OF MY PROPERTY AGAIN, YOU NOW...

YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT
THAT LITTLE COCK
BELONGS TO ME AND
THAT YOU ONLY TOUCH
IT WHEN I SAY SO,
RIGHT?

YES, I DO...
MISTRESS...

SUDDENLY, STILL GRABBING HIS COCK, GILLIAN PUT HER OTHER HAND UNDER ROBBIE'S THIGH AND LIFTED HIM OFF HIS FEET AS IF HE WERE A BABY...

LET ME SHOW YOU JUST HOW STRONG MISTRESS IS...

OOOHH



THE GIANTESSE THEN RAISED HER
LITTLE BOY HIGHER AND
HIGHER...

REALLY, YOUR BODY
IS RIDICULOUS! MOST
TWELVE YEAR OLD GIRLS
WOULD TAKE YOU
DOWN IN NO TIME...

OOH...




GILLIAN'S ARM WAS NOW PARALLEL TO THE GROUND, AND ROBBIE WAS DRAPED OVER IT LIKE A PIECE OF CLOTHING. HE WAS HOLDING ON TO HER BIG ARM MUSCLES, WHILE SHE CLIPPED HIS COCK AND BALLS WITH HER BIG HAND...

OH MY GOD...

I CAN EASILY LIFT AND CONTROL YOU WITH JUST ONE ARM!

IF YOU GET ON MY NERVES NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SQUEEZE...



A muscular woman with long dark hair and black-rimmed glasses is wearing a black leather harness with silver buckles. She is looking towards a man in a white shirt who is leaning in towards her. The background is a grey brick wall with a window on the left.


BUT YOU WON'T
DISAPPOINT ME
ANYMORE, WILL YOU,
LITTLE ONE?

OF... COURSE
NOT...
MISTRESS!

WHILE SHE FLEXED, THE GIANTESS AT THE SAME TIME INCREASED THE PRESSURE ON ROBBIE'S BALLS. IT WAS NOT QUITE ENOUGH TO HURT HIM, BUT IT SURE MADE HIM PAY ATTENTION...

AAAAHHH

OF COURSE NOT! YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO CROSS THIS KIND OF **POWER!**



WHY DON'T YOU
USE YOUR LITTLE
HAND TO PRY OPEN MY
TOP, LITTLE MAN. I WANT
TO ROLL MY BIG
BOOBS ALL OVER
YOU...

AGAIN ROBBIE DID AS COMMANDED. HIS MISTRESS WAITED PATIENTLY WHILE HE CLUMSILY FUMBLER WITH THE BELTS ON HER TOP...

TAKE YOUR TIME BABY. MY ARM CAN ALWAYS USE MORE PRACTISE...



FINALLY ROBBIE MANAGED TO OPEN THE TOP, AND GILLIAN'S HUMONGOUS BREASTS SPRANG FORWARD, HAPPY TO BE RELEASED FROM THEIR CONFINEMENT. GILLIAN THEN COMMANDED ROBBIE TO FIRST FEEL UP HER ABS...

YESSSS... FEEL HOW THEY ARE LIKE GRANITE... OR DIAMOND...



THEN SUDDENLY, AS IF SHE HAD ENOUGH OF IT, GILLIAN SWUNG HER ARM BACKWARD, JUST AS IF ROBBIE WAS NOT SURFING IT...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE HOW GOOD OF A FLYER YOU ARE...
ONE, TWO





THREE!

AND ROBBIE INDEED WENT FLYING, PROPELLED BY THE POWER OF GILLIAN'S THROW. GOD THIS WOMAN WAS STRONG!

THERE WERE MANY MOMENTS WHEN ROBBIE WOULD HAVE MADE TIME STAND STILL IF HE COULD, BUT THIS WAS ONE OF THEM. THE IDEA OF BEING SENT FLYING THROUGH THE AIR BY AN INCREDIBLY BIG AND STRONG WOMAN WAS JUST TOO AMAZING TO EVEN FULLY CONTEMPLATE, AND ROBBIE FELT AS IF HE MIGHT EJACULATE IN MID-AIR...



WHEN HE LOOKED UP, A FEW SECONDS AFTER HAVING LANDED, GILLIAN WAS REMOVING HER SKIRT WHILE LOOKING STRAIGHT AT HIM...

I'M COMING FOR YOU, MIDGET!



GILLIAN'S MASSIVE BODY GLEAMED UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE LAMP AND ROBBIE THOUGHT SHE HAD NEVER LOOKED MORE BEAUTIFUL AND MORE PERFECT... IF SHE WASN'T GOING TO MAKE HIM COME SOON, HE WOULD PROBABLY EXPLODE...

JUST THINKING ABOUT HOW I WILL TAKE MY PROPERTY.

THERE ARE SO MANY WAYS, YOU KNOW...



SLOWLY, SHE REMOVED HER PANTIES...
ROBBIE COULD ONLY WATCH, WITH A
SENSATION THAT WAS A STRANGE MIXTURE
OF DELIGHT, FASCINATION, AND A
WONDERFUL BIT OF FEAR...



THEN SHE CREPT ON THE BED, HER HUGE BOOBS SWINGING...

READY FOR ME
LITTLE BOY?






AWWW, YOU LOOK SO SCARED. COME TO ME, MY LOVE...

COME TO YOUR MUSCLEMISTRESS...

GILLIAN'S GRIP ON ROBBIE'S ANKLE WAS FIRM, YET HE KNEW SHE WAS NOT EVEN USING TWO PERCENT OF HER POWER AS SHE SLOWLY PULLED HIM TOWARD HER...



HERE YOU ARE... ALL MINE
NOW... NO OTHER BIG FEMALE
BODYBUILDERS OR TINY MEN IN
THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

THEN SHE PULLED HIM UP TOWARDS HER AND PLANTED HIS FACE FIRMLY BETWEEN HER BIG BREASTS... ROBBIE ALMOST AUTOMATICALLY PUT HIS HAND ON HER BIG THIGH AGAIN. HE WANTED TO REALLY FEEL HER BIGNESS - JUST LIKE SHE HAD ASKED...


JUST YOU AND ME.
JUST MY LITTLE BOY AND
HIS GODDESS...

OOOHHHH

A bodybuilder with extremely large, muscular buttocks and legs is sitting on the back of a woman who is lying on her stomach on a bed. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a light-colored bra. The bodybuilder is leaning forward, resting their hands on the woman's back. The scene is set in a bedroom with a white brick wall, a white door, and a bedside lamp.

YOU'RE MY
LITTLE BOY TOY BABY.
YOU'LL DO WHAT I SAY,
AND I'LL USE YOU AS I
WISH...

I'M A
BODYBUILDER BABY.
THREE TIMES AS HEAVY
AS YOU. I PLAY WITH YOU
AS IF YOU WERE A
LITTLE DOLL...



I'M THE BOSS AND
I SHALL HAVE WHAT I
WANT FROM YOU. DON'T
THINK THAT'S ANY
DIFFERENT ON YOUR
BIRTHDAY...

UNNGGHHH... CAN'T...
BREATHE...



OH KNOW BABY, I KNOW YOU CAN'T BREATHE BETWEEN THOSE BIG BOOBS OF MINE...


AND THAT MAKES ME SO, SO HOT!

P...LEASE...

FINALLY GILLIAN RELEASED ROBBIE FROM HER BOOB-TRAP... OTHERWISE HE WOULD NEVER HAVE ESCAPED IN HIS LIFETIME.

OOH, POOR BABY...

AAAAHHHH



I HOPE YOU CAN
KEEP YOUR BREATH IN
A LITTLE BIT MORE,
BECAUSE I'M GOING TO
TAKE MY PROPERTY IN
MY FAVORITE WAY...

IS MY PROPERTY
UP FOR THAT?



YES...

YES WHO?

ROBBIE COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT SO MUCH ECSTASY WAS HUMANLY POSSIBLE. THIS MUSCLEWOMAN HAD BROUGHT HIM TO HEAVEN WITH HER DOMINATION SKILLS AND HER MUSCLES, AND HE NEVER WANTED TO LEAVE AGAIN...


YES...
MISTRESS

GILLIAN LET ROBBIE FALL FLAT ON THE BED AND THEN SAT UP STRAIGHT ABOVE HIM, FLEXING HER MONSTROUS ARMS AND PANTING HEAVILY...

MMMM... I LOVE OBEDIENCE IN MY PROPERTY. AND WILLINGNESS...

THAT'S ENTIRELY THE WAY IT SHOULD BE. THAT'S WHAT THESE MUSCLES WERE BUILT FOR...





ALL RIGHT, NOW LET
ME HAVE MY WAY WITH
YOU, SLAVE.

IF YOU CAN'T
BREATHE, BEAT MY
THIGH, AND MAYBE I'LL
RELEASE YOU...


STILL FLEXING, THE AMAZON SPREAD HER LEGS FURTHER OUTWARD SO THAT HER PUSSY WAS LOWERED, STRAIGHT ONTO ROBBIE'S FACE...

OOOOHHH
YESSS!!

YOU DIG IN
THERE, BITCH!
DIG IN DEEP!

OOHH
MMMM





WITH GILLIAN'S PUSSY AND UNDERBELLY PUSHING INTO HIS FACE, AND HER HUMONGOUS THIGHS ON EITHER SIDE OF IT, ROBBIE FELT HE WAS BEING EATEN ALIVE. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SCARY WERE HE NOT SO EXCITED. HIS MISTRESS CALLING HIM BITCH TURNED HIM ON EVEN MORE, AND HE GAVE HIMSELF TO HIS TASK WITH FULL ABANDON, HIS TONGUE GOING WHERE IT HAD NEVER GONE BEFORE.

A BIT HIGHER! YES! THAT'S IT!
THAT'S MY BITCH!

OH GOD! OH
GODDDDD!!!



SUCK, MY LITTLE MAN! PROVE YOUR WORTH TO YOUR BIG GODDESS!

MAKE HER COME FOR THE FOURTH TIME TONIGHT! I'M CLOSE, JUST A LITTLE MORE...

YES...

OOOOH

YOU'RE SO SMALL, MY SLAVE...

SO WEAK...

AND I, SO BIG, SO...



BIIIIIIGG

AND THEN SHE CAME, WITH A LOUD, LONG SIGH, AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ROBBIE GASPING FOR BREATH BELOW HER WHILE SHE DID. IT WAS AN EXTREMELY INTENSE ORGASM, EVEN THOUGH IT WAS INDEED THE FOURTH ONE OF THE NIGHT

A MINUTE LATER, ROBBIE WAS LYING FLAT OUT ON THE BED, STILL OUT OF BREATH, WHILE THE GIANTESS LIED NEXT TO HIM, A BIT WORRIED. SHE HAD JUST WIPED HER WETNESS OFF HIS FACE AND THEN WIPED HER HAND ON THE BLANKET.

ARE YOU OK MY LOVE?
DID I GO TOO FAR?

I'M GREAT... YOU ARE
JUST... AWESOME...





YES BABY, IT'S YOUR TURN. TELL ME, DO YOU WANT ME TO CONTINUE TO TREAT YOU AS PROPERTY, OR WOULD YOU LIKE A GENTLE GIANTESSE NOW?

OOOH... PLEASE CONTINUE LIKE BEFORE... I LOVE IT...

ALL RIGHTIE! THEN I'LL DECIDE HOW YOU'LL COME...

GILLIAN STOOD UP, AND JUST LIKE THAT, HER ENTIRE TONE AND ATTITUDE CHANGED AGAIN. MOMENTARILY SHE HAD BEEN SWEET, BUT NOW SHE WAS ONCE AGAIN THE DOMINATRIX.

GET UP YOU HORNY LITTLE BITCH!

YOU DON'T DESERVE IT, BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING. OTHERWISE I KNOW I WON'T GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT FOR ALL YOUR TOSSING AND TURNING IN FRUSTRATION...



AS SOON AS ROBBIE STOOD UP, GILLIAN FLIPPED HIM AROUND, SLAMMED HER ARM OVER HIS NECK, AND PUT HER BIG THIGH BEHIND HIS PUNY BODY. ALL THIS SHE DID IN ONE INCREDIBLE SWIFT MOVE, AS IF SHE HAD PRACTISED IT A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE...

GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU, MY BITCH PUPPET...

UGGGGHHH



YOU DIDN'T THINK I
WAS GOING TO ALLOW
YOU INSIDE ME, DID YOU?
YOU HAVEN'T DESERVED
THAT QUITE YET...

AND I'M NOT GOING
TO DIRTY MY HANDS
WITH VERMIN LIKE YOU
EITHER...

SO IF YOU
WANT TO COME, YOU
BETTER DO IT
YOURSELF... AND
QUICK...

ROBBIE WAS AMAZED AT HOW
PERFECT THIS POSITION WAS.
IF GILLIAN WOULD HAVE
ASKED HIM WHAT HE WANTED,
HE COULD NEVER HAVE COME
UP WITH ANYTHING BETTER. HE
WAS IN THE AIR, FEELING HER
THIGH AND HER BICEP, AND IT
WAS HUMILIATING NOT TO
EVEN SEE HER. IT WAS JUST
PERFECT!

A muscular woman with long dark hair is flexing her biceps. She is shirtless and wearing a black bra. Another woman is leaning over her shoulder, looking at her muscles. The scene is set in a bedroom with a white bed, a window, and some clothing on the floor.

IN THE
MEANTIME, I'LL
ADMIRE MY OWN BODY,
CAUSE I CAN'T STAND TO
LOOK AT YOURS....

DID YOU HEAR ME
BITCH? START
JERKING!

AND SO ONCE AGAIN ROBBIE USED HIS OWN HANDS, WHILE HE LISTENED TO GILLIAN'S INCREDIBLY AROUSING DOMME-TALK---

NOW THIS IS A BICEP! THIS IS A BODY! YOU SHOULD BE EXTREMELY HONORED THAT I WANT TO SO MUCH AS TOUCH YOU!

I'M... VERY HONORED, MISTRESS!






I DIDN'T ASK YOU
ANYTHING, MIDGET!
JUST GET ON WITH IT!
FINISH IT SO I CAN GO
TO BED!

ROBBIE DIDN'T WANT TO COME YET AND WANTED TO POSTPONE IT AS LONG AS HE COULD, BUT THEN GILLIAN PUSHED HER THIGH A BIT FUTHER INTO HIM, AND FEELING THE EASE WITH WHICH SHE DID THAT, FINALLY BROUGHT HIM BEYOND THE POINT OF NO RETURN...

OOOOHHH...- I'M GONNA...

DO IT, MIDGET! NOW!



AND IT WAS THE MOST INCREDIBLE
MOMENT OF HIS LIFE, JUST LIKE IT HAD
BEEN THE MOST INCREDIBLE NIGHT OF HIS
LIFE... HE WAS ONE WITH THE UNIVERSE
FOR THIS TINY AMOUNT OF TIME, AND THE
UNIVERSE WAS JUST GILLIAN, JUST...
FEMALE MUSCLE AND DOMINATION. HE
FELT ENGULFED BY IT, EATEN BY IT,
FEELING SMALLER THAN HE HAD EVER FELT
BEFORE, AND LOVING IT, ADORING IT. AND
HIS THOUGHT AS HE CAME WAS: I WANT TO
WORSHIP HER FOREVER.

MOMENTS LATER, THEY WERE BOTH LYING ON THE BED. GILLIAN HAD ASKED HER LOVER TO COME LIE ON TOP OF HER, AND ROBBIE WAS AMAZED TO FIND OUT HE COULD ACTUALLY LIE ON JUST ONE OF HER LEGS. SHE WAS AGAIN HER SWEET SELF, AND THAT ALSO WAS AS ROBBIE LIKED IT - AT LEAST TILL HE WOULD BE HORNY AGAIN...

HOW DID YOU LIKE ME DOMINATING THE FUCK OUT OF YOU, MY LITTLE BABY?

I HOPE YOU WEREN'T OFFENDED BY ALL THOSE NAMES I CALLED YOU AND ALL THE MEAN THINGS I SAID? YOU KNOW IT WAS ALL PART OF IT, RIGHT?

IT WAS SO FUCKING AMAZING! I JUST... HAVE NO WORDS FOR IT. NEVER KNEW THAT I'D LIKE THIS SO MUCH...


A photograph of a woman and a man lying in a bed with white linens. The woman is on the left, propped up on her elbows, looking towards the man. The man is on the right, leaning over her. The background is a white brick wall with a desk lamp on a wooden nightstand. A window is visible on the right. Four speech bubbles contain text.

AND NO... I JUST
LOVED HOW YOU
TREATED ME. I DON'T
KNOW WHY.

HOW
ABOUT... YOU?
WAS IT...
GOOD?

IT WAS
OUT OF THIS
WORLD,
BABY...

REALLY?




LET ME PUT
IT THIS WAY... IF THE
THREE OTHER TIMES I
CAME TONIGHT WERE A 9
OUT OF 10... THIS ONE
WAS A 15 OUT OF
10...

REALLY?
HOW COME?

WELL,
DOMINATING A GUY
IS EXTRA FUN
WHEN... IT'S A GUY
I LOVE...

OH...



YES. AND THEN
THERE'S THE SIZE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
US... THAT'S JUST
INCREDIBLE...

I MEAN, I CAN
TAKE ON VIRTUALLY
ANY GUY, BUT WITH
YOU... IT'S JUST... IT'S
ALMOST AS IF WE'RE
COMIC BOOK
CHARACTERS... IT'S
SO INCREDIBLE...

AND ALSO... I CAN
REALLY APPRECIATE IT
WHEN A GUY CAN
ACTUALLY REALLY
SURRENDER TO FEMALE
POWER, YOU
KNOW...

NOT THAT
YOU HAVE ANY
OTHER CHOICE, OF
COURSE - HAHA



BUT I THINK
IT'S TIME TO SLEEP
NOW, LITTLE ONE.
YOU'RE ALREADY SO
WEAK. I DON'T WANT YOU
TO BE ANY WEAKER
STILL THROUGH LACK
OF SLEEP...



YES... BUT I JUST
WANTED TO SAY... I...
LOVE YOU TOO...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and nose. She has dark hair and is looking slightly to the left. The lighting is soft, highlighting her features. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first is on the left, near her eye, and the second is on the right, near her cheek. The overall mood is intimate and suggestive.

I KNOW YOU
DO, LITTLE
BABY...

AND IF YOU DIDN'T,
I'D MAKE YOU...

A photograph of a woman lying on her back on a white surface, possibly a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. Her hair is dark and pulled back. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "NIGHT, MIDGET...".

NIGHT,
MIDGET...

A photograph of a woman lying on her back on a white surface, possibly a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. Her hair is dark and pulled back. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "NIGHT, MISTRESS...".

NIGHT,
MISTRESS...

AND LIKE THAT THEY SLEPT. FOR ROBBIE, THE NIGHT WAS PART PEACEFUL, PART RESTLESS, AS HE FELT HAPPY BUT STILL HORNY AT THE SAME TIME. YET HE DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE UP GILLIAN, AND JUST LIED AS CLOSE TO HER AS HE COULD, FEELING HER HUGE, STRONG BACK AGAINST HIS...



HE WAS ABLE TO FALL INTO A DEEP SLEEP AGAIN IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING, AND WHEN HE WOKE UP, HE WAS SURPRISED TO NOT FIND GILLIAN NEXT TO HIM. HE HADN'T HEARD HER WAKE UP... HIS HEART SKIPPED A BEAT... WHAT IF SHE HAD... TAKEN OFF?



HE HURRIEDLY GOT SOME CLOTHES ON AND RAN DOWNSTAIRS, ONLY TO FIND HIS SISTER, DRINKING COFFEE AND READING A MAGAZINE.

W-WHERE IS GILLIAN?


WELL GOOD MORNING TO YOU TOO, LITTLE BROTHER!

DESPITE ALL HIS NERVOUSNESS ABOUT GILLIAN'S DISAPPEARANCE, ROBBIE COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT BARB WAS SHOWING A LOT OF LEG AND CLEAVAGE...



GILLIAN WENT OUT FOR A RUN. RELAX! SHE'LL BE BACK SOON!

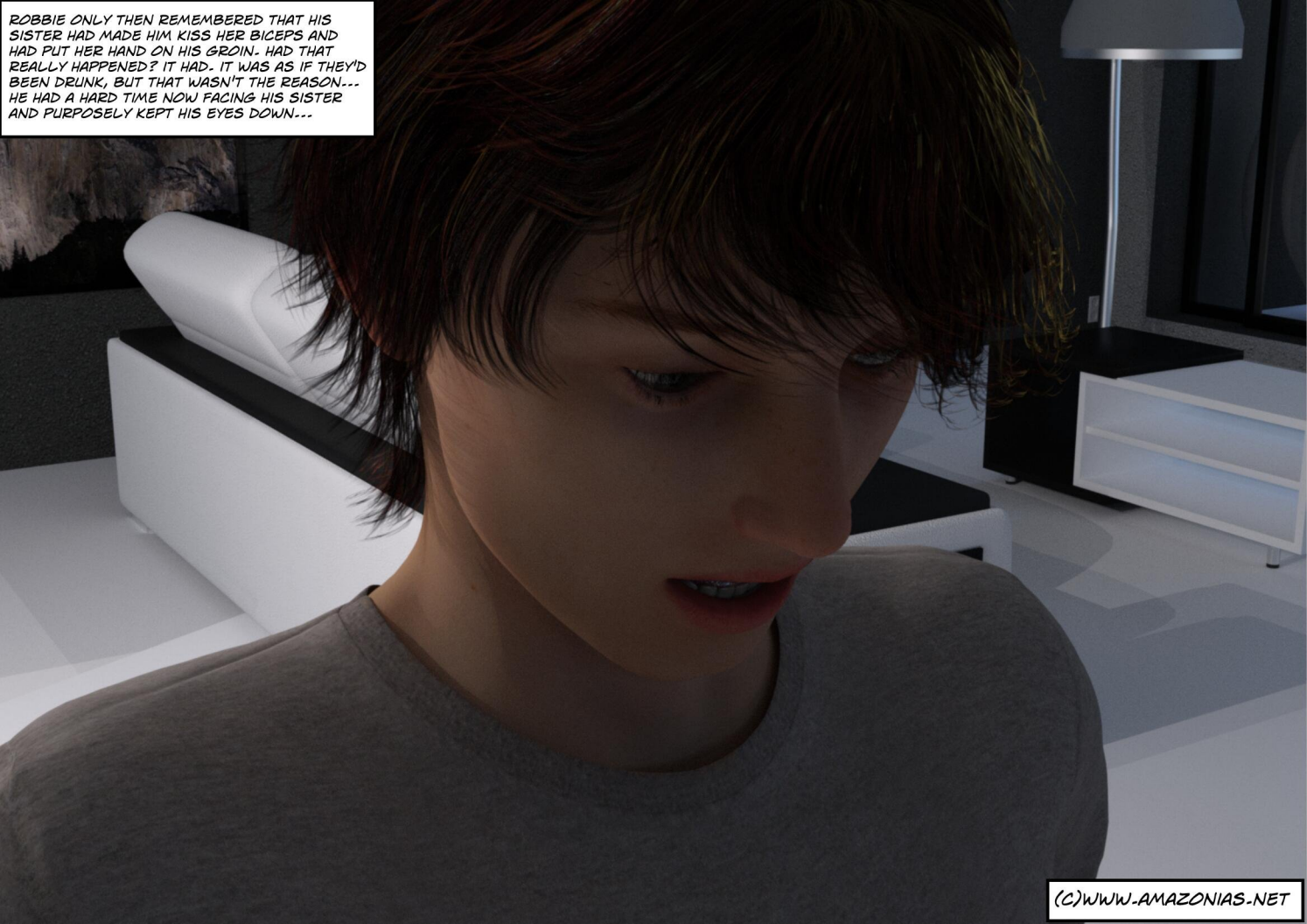
AND THE OTHERS ALREADY LEFT... YOU SLEPT FOR A LONG TIME...



MUST HAVE BEEN AN
EXHAUSTING NIGHT, HUH?

BUT A VERY HOT ONE
AS WELL, I FIGURE,
HMM?

ROBBIE ONLY THEN REMEMBERED THAT HIS SISTER HAD MADE HIM KISS HER BICEPS AND HAD PUT HER HAND ON HIS GROIN. HAD THAT REALLY HAPPENED? IT HAD. IT WAS AS IF THEY'D BEEN DRUNK, BUT THAT WASN'T THE REASON... HE HAD A HARD TIME NOW FACING HIS SISTER AND PURPOSELY KEPT HIS EYES DOWN...




... ONLY TO HAVE THEM FALL ON BARB'S
BEAUTIFULLY SHAPED, STRONG LEGS...

TOO SHY TO TALK
ABOUT IT, LITTLE
BROTHER?





OR JUST STILL... TOO
HORNY TO SAY ANYTHING
AT ALL, HMM?



I HAD A VERY HOT
NIGHT TOO, YOU
KNOW...

MULTIPLE
ORGASMS, WITH
SEVERAL PEOPLE... AND
YET I COULD GO AT IT
AGAIN...

SUDDENLY, BARB STOOD UP AND POSITIONED HERSELF RIGHT IN FRONT OF ROBBIE, WHO WAS MOMENTARILY TAKEN ABACK... AND WHILE HE HIMSELF WAS TRYING TO FORGET WHAT HAD HAPPENED BETWEEN THEM YESTERDAY, HE WAS SHOCKED TO HEAR HER BRING IT RIGHT UP, WITHOUT ANY EMBARRASSMENT...

HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT BRIEF MOMENT ON MY LAP, LAST NIGHT?

EH... I EH... SO MUCH HAPPENED... SOME THINGS ARE A BIT VAGUE...





IS THAT SO, HUH?

BARB...
WHAT ARE YOU
DO-


SUDDENLY, BARB'S BATHROBE WAS ON THE FLOOR AND ROBBIE WAS STARING STRAIGHT AT HIS SISTER'S AMPLE CLEAVAGE, WONDERING WHERE SHE WANTED TO TAKE THIS...

YOU KNOW, GILLIAN IS A HUGE AND STRONG GIRL... AND HOT AS THAT IS... THE DOWNSIDE OF THAT...

... IS THAT - EVEN THOUGH I'M QUITE A BIG GIRL - SHE MAKES ME FEEL SMALL AND WEAK.

BARB...





AND I DON'T
PARTICULARLY LIKE
FEELING SMALL AND
WEAK...

SO I NEED TO
COMPENSATE A
BIT... BY OVERPOWERING
MY **TRULY** SMALL AND
WEAK BROTHER...



TELL ME YOU
DID **NOT** FIND IT
EXTREMELY HOT
YESTERDAY, WHAT I DID
TO YOU. TELL ME.

BARB... STOP IT!
WE'RE SIBLINGS!

I'M QUITE
AWARE OF THAT,
LITTLE BROTHER.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT
MAKES THIS SO DAMN
HOT!

LET ME CHECK DOWN
HERE. NO, DON'T BE
AFRAID, I'LL BE
GENTLE, SEE?

OOH...

BARB TOUCHED ROBBIE'S GROIN WITH
HER KNEE AND CONFIRMED WHAT BOTH
OF THEM ALREADY KNEW: ROBBIE WAS
HARD AS A ROCK.

BARB NOW WAS MASSAGING ROBBIE'S GROIN, AND HER LITTLE BROTHER COULD NO LONGER PRETEND ANYTHING ELSE THAN THAT HE WAS EXTREMELY EXCITED...

TELL ME YOU'RE TURNED ON BY MY MUSCLES, ROBBIE. I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY IT!

OOH... I... AM TURNED ON BY YOUR MUSCLES...

LIKE GILLIAN HAD TONIGHT, BARB WAS NOW GIVING HIM ORDERS, AND IT WAS SO DAMN HOT TO OBEY THEM, SISTER OR NOT...

NOTHING TO BE
EMBARRASSED ABOUT
HERE, LITTLE MAN.
YOU'RE A GUY WHO LIKES
MUSCLES, AND YOUR
SISTER HAPPENS TO
HAVE BIG ONES...

SEE? BIG ARMS...
CUT ABS... YOU
ADORE THAT, DON'T
YOU?

YES... YES I
DO...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

YOU KNOW I'M NOT AS BIG AS GILLIAN, BUT I DO THINK I CAN MAKE YOU PRETTY MAKE DO WHATEVER I WANT---

LET'S SEE...

BEFORE HE REALIZED IT, BARB HAD UNSTRAPPED HER BRA AND WAS DROPPING IT ON THE FLOOR...
ROBBIE WAS SHOCKED! HE HAD NEVER EXPECTED SHE WOULD GO THIS FAR!

BARB! YOU CAN'T!

YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO OR NOT TO DO, LITTLE ONE! DON'T EVEN TRY. EVER AGAIN!



B-B-BUT...

OH, YOU LIKE
MUSCLES BUT NOT
BOOBS?



STOP WORRYING
ABOUT BEING MY
BROTHER, YOU LITTLE
MORON... WE'RE NOT
GOING TO HAVE
BABIES!

THE ONLY REASON
THERE'S A TABOO ON
BROTHER-SISTER IS THAT IT
MAKES FOR A HIGHER CHANCE
OF DEFECTED BABIES. BUT
OTHER THAN THAT, NOTHING
WRONG WITH IT!

ROBBIE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING - AND HE WAS AFRAID OF WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT... HOW FAR WOULD SHE TAKE IT?

B-BUT IT FEELS VERY WRONG!

WHICH IS WHAT MAKES IT EXCITING! I TOLD YOU!

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG...

IN ANY CASE, I DON'T CARE
WHAT YOU FEEL OR DON'T
FEEL. YOU'RE GOING TO SUCK
YOUR SISTER'S TITS,
ROBBIE! RIGHT NOW!

YOU LISTEN TO
ME, FOLLOW MY
ORDERS, MAKE ME FEEL
POWERFUL AND BIG!

BROTHER AND
SISTER CAN JUST AS
WELL BE SLAVE AND
DOMME...

IT WAS AS IF BARB COULD
READ HIS MIND...

YOU REALLY DON'T
WANT TO DO THIS DIRTY
THING, BUT ON THE OTHER
HAND, YOU LOVE TO OBEY
ME, DON'T YOU?

THAT'S
RIGHT...

ROBBIE SURRENDERED... HE DIDN'T EVEN THINK OF GILLIAN. HE JUST WANTED TO OBEY...

TELL ME WHY YOU ARE FOLLOWING MY ORDERS, ROBBIE...

BECAUSE YOU'RE... SO MUCH... BIGGER AND... STRONGER THAN ME...

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT...

NOW PUT YOUR HANDS ON MY ASS...

THEY SHOULDN'T BE HANGING THERE USELESSLY WHILE THEY COULD BE WORSHIPING MUSCLE!





FEEL HOW BIG EVERY
PART OF ME IS. FEEL IT
WHILE YOU SUCK MY
NIPPLES!

AT THAT MOMENT, GILLIAN WALKED IN! BARB WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO NOTICED IT, AND WAS SHOCKED. SHE THOUGHT THE GIANTESS WOULD BE OUT LONGER...

...
WHAT THE...

OH SHIT!

BUT RIGHT AWAY, GILLIAN WINKED AND TOLD
BARB TO BE QUIET



THEN GILLIAN MOVED SLOWLY AND SILENTLY TOWARDS THE COUPLE, AND LOOKED DOWN ON THE STILL SUCKING ROBBIE IN AMUSEMENT... BARB, IN THE MEANTIME, PRETENDED NOTHING HAD HAPPENED, AND JUST WATCHED HER BROTHER DO HIS JOB...

THAT'S IT, LITTLE BROTHER. GOOD BOY!



WHEN GILLIAN SPOKE, SHE STARTLED ROBBIE...

BETRAYING YOUR
GIRLFRIEND ON DAY
ONE, HUH?!

WHA- OH
MY GOD...

WHILE HIS BODY REMAINED FROZEN, ROBBIE STARTED TO UTTER APOLOGIES AND EXCUSES, BUT GILLIAN COMMANDED HIM TO BE SILENT, WHILE SHE PULLED DOWN PART OF HER SPORT BRA...

SHUT UP AND LOOK AT ME, LITTLE BITCH!
BARB, TURN HIM AROUND!





ARE THESE BOOBS
TOO BIG FOR YOU,
PERHAPS?

NO...
MISTRESS... I'M
SORRY... SHE
FORCED ME...

DON'T YOU DARE
TO BLAME THIS ON
YOUR SISTER, LITTLE
BITCH! THIS IS THE LAST
TIME EVER THAT YOU
BLAME SOMETHING
ON A WOMAN!

ROBBIE DIDN'T KNOW IF GILLIAN WAS REALLY UPSET, OR PRETENDING TO BE. SHE HAD EVERY REASON TO BE ANGRY WITH HIM, AND HE WAS AFRAID THAT HE HAD ACTUALLY BETRAYED HER TRUST. BUT HE HAD FELT SO OUT OF CONTROL... AND HIS SISTER WOULD HAVE FORCED HIM TO DO WHATEVER SHE WANTED HIM TO DO ANYWAY. BUT STILL, SHE HADN'T, AND HE HAD DONE EVERYTHING MORE THAN WILLINGLY!
ALL THESE THOUGHTS, AND MANY MORE, POPPED UP IN HIS HEAD WHILE HE WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE GORGEOUS GIANTESS WHICH HE STILL HOPED TO CALL HIS GIRLFRIEND...

THESE ARE THE **ONLY** BOOBS YOU CAN SUCK - UNLESS I TELL YOU TO SUCK SOMEONE ELSE'S. UNDERSTOOD?

YES MISTRESS!

GOOD! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR THEN?



ROBBIE AGAIN THREW HIMSELF INTO HIS ASSIGNMENT. HE HARDLY COULD REACH GILLIAN'S NIPPLES, SO THE GIANTESS BENT A LITTLE MORE FORWARD TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR HIM...

DID HE AT LEAST DO A GOOD JOB, BARB?

I... CAN'T COMPLAIN...



SO
UNDERSTAND THIS,
ROBBIE: YOU DON'T
TOUCH ANOTHER WOMAN
UNLESS I TELL YOU
SO...





... WHILE I, ON THE
OTHER HAND...

... DO WHATEVER I
PLEASE...



... WITH
WHOMEVER I
PLEASE...

YOU CAN CALL THAT
"MUSCLE PRIVILEGE" IF
YOU WILL...

THE SITUATION SEEMED FULL OF SYMBOLISM TO ROBBIE: GILLIAN WAS KISSING SOMEONE ELSE, AND IN THEIR KISSING THEY WERE TRAPPING HIM, AND HE COULD HARDLY BREATHE. THERE PROBABLY WAS NO MORE PERFECT WAY FOR GILLIAN TO DEMONSTRATE HER TOTAL DOMINATION OF HIM...



WHEN ROBBIE WAS CLOSE TO BEING LITERALLY SUFFOCATED BY THE TWO MUSCLEBODIES, HE MADE THE LOUDEST SOUND HE COULD MAKE...



IT WASN'T VERY MUCH, BUT IT GOT GILLIAN'S ATTENTION. JUST LIKE LAST NIGHT, SHE PULLED AWAY TO LET HER BOYFRIEND BREATHE...

AWWW, WE FORGOT YOU WERE IN THERE, DIDN'T WE, BARB?

YES, HE'S SO SMALL THAT HE'S VERY EASILY FORGOTTEN...



WITHOUT WARNING, THE BIG BODYBUILDER LIFTED ROBBIE IN THE AIR WITH ONE HAND. HE HAD TO FIND SUPPORT WITH HIS ARM ON HER SHOULDER IN ORDER NOT TO FALL OFF...

WHOA!

LITTLE ONE, I MAY PUNISH YOU ADEQUATELY FOR YOUR MISBEHAVIOR LATER. FIRST WE HAVE TO TALK SERIOUS MATTERS...





LISTEN UP
LITTLE
MAN...

I THINK YOU
AND ME, WE'VE
GOT SOMETHING
GOING HERE... DO
YOU AGREE?

YES... OF
COURSE...



WHAT I MEAN IS, WE SHOULD BE TOGETHER. BUT... I LIVE FAR AWAY, AND I DON'T LIKE THIS AREA, SO I HAVE NO INTENTION TO COME TO LIVE HERE... SO MY SUGGESTION IS THAT YOU COME LIVE WITH ME...

OOH... BUT... I'VE BEEN ACCEPTED TO A GOOD COLLEGE... NEARBY...


LISTEN ROBBIE... I WILL RESPECT YOU, AND I WILL PROTECT YOU. BUT WE WON'T GO AGAINST THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS. I WILL BE THE BOSS. THIS WILL BE A FEMALE-LED RELATIONSHIP.

I WILL BE THE DOMINANT ONE, ROBBIE. AND NOT JUST IN BED.

ROBBIE FELT THE WEIGHT OF A MOMENTOUS DECISIONS HANGING OVER HIM... THIS WAS A PIVOTAL POINT IN HIS LIFE, AND HE FELT HE HAD TO THINK FAST...

BUT... WHAT ABOUT MY COLLEGE?





YOU'LL HAVE TWO YEARS FOR SCHOOL. NOT MORE. AFTER THAT, IT WILL BE TIME TO SERVE FULL TIME. IN WHATEVER WAY WE DEEM BEST AT THAT TIME.

OH MY GOD! SHE'S AMAZING! CAN SHE PULL THIS OFF?

OH MY GOD... YOU ARE REALLY SERIOUS...

DAMN RIGHT I'M SERIOUS.
AND SINCE WE BOTH SEEM TO
LIKE YOUR SISTER, SHE CAN VISIT
WHENEVER SHE WANTS AND WE
MAY PLAY SOME INTERESTING
GAMES....

WHAT DO YOU
THINK, BARB? IS THIS A
GOOD DEAL FOR YOUR
BROTHER?

THE WAY HE
IS INTO FEMALE
MUSCLE, HE'D BE CRAZY
TO REFUSE ANY DEAL
YOU PUT TO HIM!



WHAT DO YOU SAY ROBBIE? HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO BE WITH ME AND MY MUSCLES?

I EH... EH...

ROBBIE FELT THAT IT WOULD BE WISER TO MAKE THIS DECISION WHEN HE WAS NOT AS HORNY AS HE WAS RIGHT NOW, BUT HE WAS REPRESSING THAT THOUGHT. HE CONSIDERED SOME PROS AND SOME CONS, THEN LOOKED AT GILLIAN'S FLEXED BICEP, FELT HER STRONG ARM BELOW HIS BUTT, AND REALIZED HE COULDN'T BE WITHOUT THIS WOMAN. AND BESIDES, HE LOVED HER, DIDN'T HE?

AND SO HE SAID...



YES!!

I WANT TO DO IT!
I WANT TO SURRENDER
TO YOUR POWER!
YES!

AND THERE WAS CHEERING FROM THE GIRLS!



YES! THAT'S MY BRAVE LITTLE MAN!

YEAAY!

GILLIAN WANTED ROBBIE CLOSER TO HER,
SO SHE EASILY PUT OUT HER LEG AND
PLACED ROBBIE ON IT...

COME HERE,
LITTLE MAN...



... AND THEN PULLED HIM CLOSE TO HER...



SO THAT THEIR FACES WERE ALMOST TOUCHING...

YOU'RE REALLY REALLY MINE NOW BABY...

YES... I WANT TO BE NOTHING ELSE...






I LOVE YOU
BABY...


I LOVE YOU
TOO...

IT STRUCK ROBBIE AGAIN AS SYMBOLIC THAT WHILE GILLIAN WAS SAYING THAT SHE LOVED HIM, SHE KEPT FLEXING HER BICEP, AS IF THE LOVE THAT SHE WOULD GIVE TO HIM COULD NOT BE DISCONNECTED FROM THE POWER SHE HAD OVER HIM...




I WILL BE
EVERYTHING YOU EVER
WANTED, ROBBIE.
EVERYTHING YOU
FANTASIZED AND DREW
ABOUT ALL THESE
YEARS....

LOOK AT
THIS BICEP...



I WILL USE
THESE MUSCLES TO
PROTECT YOU AND MAKE
LIFE EASIER FOR YOU
WHEREVER
POSSIBLE...

A woman with long, straight brown hair and blue eyes is looking at the back of a large, muscular man. The man's back is in the foreground, showing his broad shoulders and a small mole on his upper back. The woman is looking at him with a slight smile. The background shows a window with a view of a rocky landscape and a blue sky.

AND YOU
WILL BE ABLE TO
PLAY WITH THEM, AND
WORSHIP THEM, AND
SOMETIMES BE PUNISHED
BY THEM, WHEN
APPROPRIATE...

I THINK I'LL VISIT
OFTEN...

AND THEN, WITH GILLIAN EVER FLEXING,
THEY KISSED, AND IT WAS HEAVEN.



ROBBIE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT HIS STUDIES, OR ABOUT WHAT HIS PARENTS WOULD SAY. ALL HE CARED ABOUT WAS TO BE WITH GILLIAN. HIS LOVE, HIS GIRLFRIEND, HIS MISTRESS. HE FELT AND HOPED THAT AS SHE WAS CARRYING HIM NOW, HER STRENGTH WOULD CARRY HIM FOREVER. AND HE WOULD DO HIS UTTERMOST TO SERVE AND OBEY HER. ALWAYS!

THE END!

(FOR NOW)

IF YOU WANT THIS STORY TO CONTINUE, WRITE AN EMAIL TO JAMES@AMAZONIAS.NET WITH THE SUBJECT "GILLIAN AND ROBBIE FOREVER!"
YOU NEVER KNOW...



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