



HOT SUMMER

Part 9

J. Stilton

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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.



OH!

THREE!

WHEEEEEEE!

AND **GOTCHA!** SAFE
IN MY BIG STRONG
ARMS!

AGAIN!!



UP HE
GOES!

WHEEEEE!!!



ONE MORE?

YES
PLEASE!!!

AND FOR THE THIRD TIME THE GIANTESSE
THREW THE LITTLE BOY IN THE AIR, SHE
ENJOYING HER OWN POWER, WHILE HE
ENJOYED HIS OWN POWERLESSNESS...
BOTH KNEW THAT EVEN THOUGH ROBBIE
WAS QUITE LIGHT, THERE WERE FEW
PEOPLE IN THE WORLD WHO COULD DO TO
AN EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD WHAT GILLIAN WAS
DOING NOW...





HOW ABOUT SOME
COMPARISONS NOW,
MY LITTLE ONE?

OH YES
PLEASE!

FIRST, THE COUPLE COMPARED - NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME - THEIR HEIGHT...

HEY LITTLE GIRL...

HEY BIG BOY...





YOU KNOW... I
WONDER HOW MANY
ROBBIES IT WOULD TAKE
TO OVERPOWER ONE
GILLIAN...

INTERESTING
QUESTION... I THINK
YOU'D NEED AT LEAST
FOUR...

HEY, LET'S
COMPARE HANDS
NOW!


OKAY...



LOOK AT THOSE
BABYHANDS OF
YOURS!

HOW DOES THIS
MAKE YOU FEEL
ROBBIE? TELL ME, I
WANNA KNOW...

IT'S... A FEELING
OF AWE...
POWERLESSNESS...
MAYBE EVEN... A BIT
OF **FEAR** ...



FEAR HUH?
INTERESTING...

BUT I
UNDERSTAND...
YOU'VE SEEN HOW
FAR I'M WILLING TO
GO WITH BAD BOYS
LIKE JASON AND
PAUL...

AND WHAT I
CAN DO TO
THEM...

YES... TO BOTH AT
THE SAME TIME!



BUT YOU UNDERSTAND
I'D NEVER DO SUCH
THINGS TO MY BABY,
DON'T YOU?


YES...
UNLESS I'D
WANT YOU TO,
RIGHT?

GILLIAN SPUN AROUND HER AXIS AND TOLD ROBBIE TO CHECK OUT HER BACK... IT SEEMED THERE WAS ROOM ENOUGH ON THAT BACK FOR BOTH ROBBIE AND A TWIN BROTHER TO SIT ON SIMULTANEOUSLY...

YES, UNLESS YOU WANTED THAT... WOULD YOU EVER WANT THAT, ROBBIE?

YOU MEAN... WOULD I EVER WANT YOU TO DO THINGS TO ME I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO DO?





THAT'S A BIT OF A PARADOX, ISN'T IT? LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY: HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF I EVER TOOK **COMPLETE CONTROL**, AND DID THINGS TO YOU IRRESPECTIVE OF YOUR WISHES AND DESIRES?

GOD, THESE LOTS OF YOURS...

I DON'T KNOW... I THINK IT SOUNDS... GOOD. I MEAN, THERE WOULD ALWAYS BE... LIKE A STOP WORD, RIGHT?



YES, THOUGH THE PROBLEM IS... I MIGHT NOT HEED IT WHEN I'M COMPLETELY AROUSED... SOMETIMES I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF... SO THERE'S ALWAYS A BIT OF RISK INVOLVED...

I SEE...

LET'S COMPARE LEGS NOW...


YOUR BOOB FROM THIS ANGLE IS INCREDIBLE...

GILLIAN LIFTED ROBBIE ON THE CHAIR SO THAT THEIR UPPER LEGS WERE A BIT MORE AT THE SAME HEIGHT...

EVER SEEN THIGHS LIKE THIS, ROBBIE?

THE CLOSEST TO THESE THAT I'VE SEEN WAS ON A GIRL I MET ON A BEACH, THREE YEARS AGO...





YOU FUNNY
LITTLE MAN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THREE OR FOUR TIMES
THE MASS OF YOUR
THIGH?

I'D SAY SO,
YES....



I'M GONNA OFFER
YOU A FREE THIGHRIPE,
COME HERE...

THE BODYBUILDER POSITIONED ROBBIE ON HER MASSIVE THIGH, MAKING SURE HE WOULDN'T FALL OFF. ROBBIE CLASPED HIS TINY LEGS AROUND HERS AND ENJOYED FEELING THE STRIATIONS OF MUSCLES BELOW THEM....

A FREE HORSEY RIDE ON THE MOST MUSCULAR LEG YOU'LL EVER SEE...

OOOH...





SEE, I CAN ALSO
KEEP YOU IN THE AIR
LIKE THIS, ON ONE
LEG...

OH GILLIAN... I
CAN'T TAKE IT
ANYMORE... YOU'RE
JUST SO DIVINE...

WHY DON'T YOU
SHUT YOUR LITTLE
MOUTH AND WORSHIP
MY TITS SOME MORE,
NOW THAT YOU'RE
NEAR THEM

A digital illustration of a muscular woman with large breasts and a man in a room. The woman is on the left, wearing a black strapless top, looking down at her chest. The man is on the right, shirtless, wearing black shorts with a white logo and the text 'B.S. de.B.S.', looking at the woman's chest. The background shows a window and a brick wall.

YEAH ROBBIE, IF
YOU'RE INTO **BIG**, I'M
YOUR GAL...

BIG IS AN
UNDERSTATEMENT!
YOU'RE A GODDESS!
YOU ARE A --

ROBBIE WAS INTERRUPTED BY A LOUD SCREAM THAT PIERCED THE NIGHT...

AARGH!

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT!

THAT CAME FROM BARB'S ROOM... IT WAS JASON...





WANNA TAKE A
LITTLE BREAK HERE
AND GO CHECK OUT WHAT
THE OTHER BIG CHICKS
ARE DOING TO THEIR
VICTIMS?

OH YES!
BUT ONLY IF YOU
KEEP CARRYING
ME!

I'LL CARRY
YOU FOREVER
BABY! LET'S
GO!


LET'S FIRST SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO
JASON AND BARB IN THE MEANTIME.
REMEMBER BARB HAD TOLD JASON THAT
SHE HAD TO SET SOMETHING STRAIGHT?
POOR JASON...

WHEN I WAS
PUTTING YOUR LITTLE
DICK INSIDE GILLIAN'S
PUSSY, NEAR THE
POOL...

...YOU
BEAT ME ON
THE HEAD!
REPEATEDLY!

REMEMBER
THAT?

EH NO...



NEVER LIE TO BIG
GIRLS, YOU PATHETIC
LITTLE MAN, OR IT WILL
ONLY HURT MORE.
UNDERSTOOD?

Y-YES...
I'M... I'M SORRY
I HIT YOU!

WHAT IF I HIT YOU,
HUH? WHAT DO YOU
THINK WOULD HAPPEN
THEN?

PLEASE,
DON'T...

OH, DON'T
WORRY, I WON'T. I'M
AFRAID I'D PUT YOUR
LIGHTS OUT RIGHT AWAY.
AND WHERE WOULD BE
THE FUN IN THAT,
HUH?

INSTEAD...



OOH

... LET'S DO A LITTLE
GROUNDWORK...

BARB SWEPT JASON'S LEG AWAY
IN A SWIFT JUDO THROW...

... AND BOTH LANDED ON THE CARPET,
HARD. NOT ONLY WAS THE MOVE PERFECTLY
EXECUTED: BARB ALSO HAD JASON
IMMOBILIZED FROM THE MOMENT THEY
WERE ON THE GROUND.



READY TO GET
MUSCLERAPED AGAIN,
LITTLE MAN?

BARB...
PLEASE!

THE BIG GIRL MOVED HER HAND
TOWARDS JASON'S PRIVATE PARTS...

MMM... FEELS LIKE
YOU **ARE** READY!
GUESS YOU CAN'T HELP
YOURSELF, RIGHT?

MUSCLES ARE
EXCITING, AREN'T
THEY?

PLEASE
LET ME GO!

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT LIZ AND PAUL ARE UP TO. THEY'RE IN ROBBIE AND BARB'S PARENTS' ROOM. LOOKS LIKE PAUL IS IN DIRE STRAITS...

WHAT DO YOU THINK MY BEST BODYPARTS ARE, PAUL?

WHAT'S THAT? CAN'T HEAR YOU...

I THINK IT'S MY BICEPS. ALTHOUGH MY TITS AND MY SHOULDERS AND MY THIGHS AND MY CALVES AND MY BACK ARE NOT BAD EITHER...



A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a woman with long, straight, reddish-brown hair and bangs. She has blue eyes and a neutral expression. To her left, a man's arm is visible, wearing a black suit jacket and a grey tie. The woman's right arm is bent, with her hand near her chest. A yellow and black object, possibly a piece of equipment, is visible at the bottom left. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

ACTUALLY
IT'S JUST MY ABS
THAT I'M NOT ENTIRELY
HAPPY WITH... THEY STILL
DON'T HAVE THE
DEFINITION I'D
LIKE...

MAYBE I CAN DO A
LITTLE AB-WORKOUT
RIGHT HERE, HEHE...

LIZ STRETCHED HER LEGS, CLASPED HER FEET UNDER PAUL'S THIGHS, AND THEN, WITH THE POWER OF HER ABS AND THIGHS, LIFTED HIM HIGH IN THE AIR. SHE HELD HIM THERE FOR A FEW SECONDS, AND THEN LOWERED HIM AGAIN...

MMM, NOT BAD. YOU'RE TOO LIGHT TO BE OF ANY VALUE AS A BENCHWEIGHT, BUT FOR THIS EXERCISE YOU SERVE NICELY...

ARGHHH



... NINE... AND
TEN.
NOW I'M GOING TO HOLD
YOU IN THE AIR LIKE
THIS...





WHILE YOU TAKE DOWN
YOUR PANTS AND COME
FOR ME...

WHAT??

A muscular man with a very hairy chest is shown from the chest up. He has a smaller man with brown hair and a black headband on his chest. The smaller man has his mouth wide open in a scream or shout. The background is dark purple.

YOU HEARD ME BOY!
OBEY OR I BREAK YOU!
IT'S THAT SIMPLE!

AAAARGHH!!
OKAY! OKAY!

HAVING TO MOVE HIS ARM AROUND LIZ'S BIG THIGH, PAUL HAD A HARD TIME REACHING HIS PANTS, BUT WITH SOME TROUBLE HE WAS ABLE TO PULL THEM DOWN - OR RATHER UP, IN THIS CASE... HOW LIZ COULD HOLD HIM IN THIS POSITION, HE HAD NO IDEA...

THAT'S IT
BABY...

AARGH...
YOU'RE HURTING
ME...

PAUL WAS BARELY ABLE TO GRAB HIS COCK, LET ALONE MOVE IT, BUT FINALLY GOT A WEAK GRIP ON IT...


LOOK AT THAT LITTLE STIFFIE! THAT'S ALL FOR ME, ISN'T, PAUL? YOU JUST LOVE THIS...

HUSH BABY. JUST SPANK THAT MONKEY NOW!

I... REALLY... DON'T...



YESSSS...
YOU'RE MASTURBATING
NOW BECAUSE I TELL YOU
SO, WHILE I'VE GOT YOU
LOCKED TIGHTLY WITH MY
LEGS. HOW EXCITING IS
THAT?



GOD, I'M SO MUCH
STRONGER THAN YOU.

AND YOU SECRETLY
LOVE THAT SO MUCH...

SO MUCH THAT YOU'RE
ABOUT TO COME ON THAT
THOUGHT...

ABOUT...



...NOW!

GHAAAA

WHAT THE
FUCK?

THE VOICE WAS BARB'S. AFTER THREATENING JASON TO RAPE HIM, SHE HAD PICKED HIM UP AND BROUGHT HIM TO HIS SISTER, TO HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER. BARB ENTERED JUST AT THE MOMENT HER EX-BOYFRIEND WAS COMING - ALMOST SPOILING HIS ORGASM...




JUST IN TIME
FOR THE CLIMAX,
BARB!

MY GOD!

AAAAHHHHH



SHIT LIZ, THIS IS
FUCKING HOT! YOU'RE
SOOO MUCH BIGGER
THAN HIM!



HAHA, YA THINK?
I WAS JUST TELLING PAUL
MY ABS NEED MORE
DEFINITION. THAT'S WHY I'M
HOLDING HIM LIKE THIS...

BARB COULDN'T CONTAIN HERSELF. SHE MANEUVERED JASON SO THAT SHE WAS HOLDING HIM WITH JUST ONE ARM. WITH HER FREE HAND, SHE STARTED TOUCHING HERSELF...

OH MAN, THIS IS THE HOTTEST NIGHT OF MY LIFE...

AND IT AIN'T OVER YET...



YOUR SPUNK IS ALL OVER MY THIGH PAUL. I WANT YOU TO LICK IT UP!

UH, I CAN'T... REACH IT...

OKAY THEN, I'LL LET YOU GO. KNEEL IN FRONT OF ME AND CLEAN ME!

MMMM, SEE JASE... I'M HOLDING YOU IN THE AIR WITH ONE HAND, AND I'M PLEASING MYSELF WITH THE OTHER... THAT'S HOW STRONG I AM!



WHAT THE FUCK
ARE YOU PLEASING
YOURSELF FOR? DON'T
WE HAVE THESE SLAVES
TO PLEASE US?

OOHHH...
YES, YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT...





I WAS
ACTUALLY
FANTASIZING ABOUT
SOMETHING...
WOULDN'T IT BE
AMAZING IF...




... YOU FORCED YOUR BROTHER TO GO DOWN ON YOU?

WHA- OH NO! NONONONONO!



OH BARB... YOU'RE
SUCH A DEVIL...

THAT'S TOTALLY
PERVERSE...



BUT I MUST SAY I
ACTUALLY... LIKE
THE IDEA...

LITTLE FUCK
USED TO BULLY ME
AROUND ANYWAY
WHEN WE WERE
YOUNGER...

LET ME
GO! YOU GIRLS
ARE COMPLETELY
NUTS!

EASY BOY!
YOU'RE GOING
NOWHERE!

YOU WILL DO
EXACTLY WHAT WE TELL
YOU TO DO. IS THAT
CLEAR?

FUCK
YOU!

IS. THAT.
CLEAR?

AAAAARGH



THAT! SCREAM OF JASON WAS THE ONE ROBBIE AND GILLIAN HAD HEARD FROM ROBBIE'S BEDROOM. WHEN THEY RUSHED TO BARB'S ROOM TO SEE WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT, THEY FOUND IT EMPTY, HOWEVER...

NOBODY?

HUH?





I MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN. THEN THEY ARE ALL TOGETHER IN MY PARENT'S BEDROOM...

LET'S GO CHECK IT OUT...

THEY ENTERED WHEN BARB WAS STILL TRYING TO MAKE JASON OBEY BY CUTTING OFF HIS AIR...
OFF HIS AIR...

THERE SHE IS!

GOD NO, NOT THAT ONE!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

JUST BOSSING AROUND THE BOYS...





WANT TO JOIN THE
DOM-FEST WITH YOUR
BOY?

WE PASSED
MIDNIGHT, SO IT'S NOT
HIS BIRTHDAY
ANYMORE....

YOU HEAR THAT
ROBBIE? WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

EH, ABOUT
WHAT...?





ME DOING TO
YOU WHAT THE GIRLS
ARE DOING TO JASON
AND PAUL... IN A
LIGHTER VERSION,
MAYBE...


EH...

GILLIAN SAW THAT NATHAN DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT TO THINK SO SHE DECIDED TO GIVE JUST A TINY ILLUSTRATION OF WHAT SHE MEANT... SOME SOFT DOMINATION OF THE BOY SEEMED LIKE AN APPEALING IDEA TO HER...

SURRENDER BROTHER!
SURRENDER TO THE
POWER!

YOU WANT TO
FEEL WHAT THESE
GUNS CAN DO TO YOU,
LITTLE PEANUT?
HUH?






IT WOULD BE SO MUCH
FUN WITH OUR SIZE
DIFFERENCE!

I THINK EH...



I THINK I MAY... LIKE
TO EXPLORE THAT...
BUT NOT IN GROUP
HERE...

VERY WELL, LITTLE
MAN. I'LL TAKE YOU
LATER...
RIGHT NOW...



... TALKING ABOUT
DOMINATION, I FEEL
LIKE TAKING ON THE
TWO BOYS AGAIN...

GIRLS,
DELIVER THEM
UNTO ME!

BIG GODDESS
WANTS TO PLAY WITH
YOU JASE! ON THE
FLOOR!

HUUUUU



YOU HEARD HER,
DIPSHIT!

JASON AND PAUL WERE ON THEIR KNEES ON THE CARPET, AND BARB JOINED LIZ ON THE BED, AS IF THEY WERE GOING TO WATCH A MOVIE. NEAR THE TOWERING GILLIAN'S FEET, THE BOYS WERE BEGGING...

SO I WAS THINKING I'D LIKE TO DO A LITTLE WRESTLING MATCH WITH BOTH OF YOU AT THE SAME TIME...

PLEASE... YOU KNOW YOU WILL WIN... WHY DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS?

BECAUSE IT'S FUN, DICKHEAD!



YEAH, WE KNOW **WHO**
WILL WIN, BUT NOT
HOW EASILY. LET'S
MAKE IT A BIT MORE
CHALLENGING HERE...

I'M SUGGESTING THAT
GILLIAN HAS TO WIN
WITHIN ONE MINUTE - BY
HOLD OR TAPOUT...

GOOD IDEA! WHAT'S THE BOYS' PUNISHMENT IF THEY LOSE?

RIGHT, I WAS GETTING TO THAT...

YOU LIKE THIS, BABY? YOU LIKE HOW THESE TWO BOYS ARE BEGGING AT MY FEET, WHILE YOU ARE SAFELY IN MY ARMS?

OH YES... IT'S AWESOME!



REMEMBER
WHAT WE WERE
DISCUSSING BEFORE...
IF THEY LOSE, THEN YOUR
BROTHER HAS TO GO
DOWN ON YOU...

EXCELLENT
IDEA!

JASON HAD HOPED THE GIRLS HAD FORGOTTEN THAT EVIL IDEA, BUT ALAS...

FUCK NO! THEY'VE GOTTA BE JOKING, RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THAT'S... WRONG!



SHUT UP
LITTLE MAN!

AS FOR
PAUL... IF THEY
LOSE...



I'LL CARRY HIM
SOMEWHERE IN PUBLIC.
NAKED!



OKAY BABY, I'M
GOING TO PUT YOU
DOWN NOW. BE RIGHT
BACK....

BRING HIM TO ME
GILLIAN. I'LL KEEP HIM
SAFE ON MY LAP....

TO HIS SURPRISE, GILLIAN HANDED ROBBIE OVER TO HIS SISTER, WHO WASTED NO TIME AND STARTED TO INTIMIDATE HIM RIGHT AWAY...

HEY ROBBIE, WANT TO FEEL UP MY ARM SOME MORE, LIKE YOU DID YESTERDAY?

EH...



ROBBIE SENT A PLEADING LOOK IN GILLIAN'S DIRECTION, BUT THE BIG GIRL'S RESPONSE SURPRISED HIM...

FEMALE MUSCLE
WORSHIPPERS WORSHIP
FEMALE MUSCLE,
ROBBIE...

WILL YOU
SHOW ME THAT YOU
ARE A TRUE
WORSHIPPER?

EHM,
OKAY...



OOOH ROBBIE,
THAT'S A BIG ARM,
ISN'T IT?


YEAH, IT'S BIG
FROM WORKING OUT
WITH WEIGHTS HEAVIER
THAN YOU, LITTLE
BROTHER. YOU LIKE
IT?

IT'S... VERY
BIG INDEED...



WANT ME TO FLEX IT
FOR YOU, MY LITTLE
WORSHIPPER?

EH...
OKAY...



DOES THIS TURN
YOU ON, ROBBIE?

I EH... ISN'T...
AREN'T WE GOING TO
WATCH GILLIAN
WRESTLE NOW?



YOU CAN ANSWER THE QUESTION FIRST, ROBBIE...

BUT... BUT...



NEVER MIND, I'LL CHECK FOR MYSELF...

OOOH, THAT'S A CLEAR ANSWER AT LEAST!

BARB GENTLY MASSAGED ROBBIE'S COCK, AND IN SPITE OF THE PERVERSITY OF THE SITUATION, IT EXCITED ROBBIE ENDLESSLY. WHEN HE AGAIN LOOKED AT GILLIAN, IT WAS NO LONGER A PLEA FOR HELP, BUT A CHECK TO SEE IF THE BIG GIRL MIGHT BE JEALOUS OR ANGRY...

APPARENTLY YOU GET **VERY** EXCITED BY YOUR SISTER'S MUSCLES...

SHE DIDN'T SEEM SO IN THE SLIGHTEST...

OK LIZ, I SEE
ROBBIE IS IN GOOD
HANDS. SO LET'S START
OUR LITTLE MATCH...

COMING TO GETCHA,
GUYS!

JASON AND PAUL HADN'T DARE MOVE FROM THEIR POSITION, AS IF BEING QUIET MIGHT SOMEHOW MAKE THE GIRLS FORGET ABOUT THEM. BUT THEN FINALLY THE MOMENT OF RECKONING HAD ARRIVED. BIG GILLIAN KNELT DOWN IN FRONT OF THEM...

REMEMBER:
ONE MINUTE!

SHE'S MY SISTER
GODDAMMIT! WHY IS THIS
SO EXCITING? MAYBE
**BECAUSE SHE IS MY
SISTER?**

GET UP,
JASON!

WE'VE GOT TO BE
ABLE TO LAST ONE
MINUTE, RIGHT?





OKAY ROBBIE, YOU
COUNT DOWN FROM
SIXTY, OUT LOUD,
STARTING...

NOW!

60, 59...

SO CONFIDENT WAS THE MAJESTIC GILLIAN THAT RATHER THAN RUSHING IN, SHE TOOK THE TIME TO FLEX HER BIG GUNS FOR THE BOYS...

ONE ARM FOR EACH OF YOU, LITTLE ONES...

55, 54...



THEN THE AMAZON MOVED HER ARMS, NOT QUICKLY, BUT SLOWLY, KNOWING THAT THERE WAS NO WAY HER PREY COULD ESCAPE OR RESIST...

GOING DOWN BOYS...


48, 47, ...





JASON WAS TOO STUNNED TO EVEN OFFER RESISTANCE, WHILE PAUL'S TWO-HANDED ATTEMPT TO FEND OFF GILLIAN'S ARM AMOUNTED TO NOTHING... HE SAW HER HAND COME CLOSER AND CLOSER TO HIS THROAT, AS IF IT WAS MEETING NO RESISTANCE AT ALL...

GGGGHHHAAA

A muscular woman with long, straight black hair is leaning over a person whose back is to the viewer. The person has long, wavy red hair styled in a large, intricate braid. The woman's face is close to the person's head, and she has a slight, suggestive smile. Her physique is very muscular, with prominent shoulders and arms. The background shows a simple room with a white wall and a wooden floor.

YOU I COULD
FINISH RIGHT NOW, BY
SQUEEZING YOUR
THROAT, BUT THAT
WOULDN'T BE FUN,
WOULD IT?

PAUL KNEW EVERY SECOND MATTERED. UNFORTUNATELY, IT DIDN'T FEEL AS IF HE WAS SLOWING ANYTHING DOWN. THINGS WENT EXACTLY AS FAST AS GILLIAN WANTED THEM TO GO...

NGGGGGG

41, 40,
...



THEN FINALLY, CLASPING HER
HANDS ON THE BOYS' THROATS...

... SHE PUSHED THEM INSIDE, WHILE LOWERING AND STRETCHING HER LEFT LEG...

39, 38, 37...

AAARGHHH





LOOK AT THAT!

34, 33...

AND HERE ALL OF A SUDDEN, GILLIAN MOVED FASTER. WHEN JASON AND PAUL'S HEAD WERE RIGHT ABOVE HER LEFT LEG...

... AS IF SHE WERE A HUMAN GUILLOTINE. OR A PAIR OF SCISSORS...
THE BOYS SAW THE LEG COMING DOWN, BUT NEVER HAD A CHANCE...



THE MUSCLETRAP CLOSED...
THE GODDESS APPLIED A LOT OF
PRESSURE...
THE BOYS TAPPED OUT.
AND THAT WAS IT.

I... GIVE!

ME TOO!

31, 30!





GAME OVER! BOYS
LOST!

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. She has vibrant red hair styled in a high ponytail with straight-cut bangs. Her eyes are closed, and her expression is one of exhaustion or defeat. Her lips are slightly parted, showing her teeth. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text "IN THIRTY SECONDS! THAT WAS PRETTY PATHETIC!". The background is a dark purple wall with a framed picture of a muscular man lying down. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of her skin and hair.

IN THIRTY SECONDS!
THAT WAS PRETTY
PATHETIC!



POOR JASON...
AND WHAT A
PUNISHMENT YOU HAVE
COMING FOR YOU
NOW...




DID YOU
ENJOY THE SHOW,
LITTLE BROTHER? OR
WERE YOU MORE
FOCUSED ON MY HAND
BETWEEN YOUR
LEGS?

UGGGHH



MAYBE I CAN
ALSO MAKE MY
OWN LITTLE
BROTHER GO DOWN
ON ME, WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

A muscular woman with long dark hair and blue eyes lies on her back on a grey rug with a white octagonal pattern. She is wearing black bikini bottoms. Her arms are spread wide, and her legs are also spread. She is surrounded by other people: a woman with blonde hair is lying on her side next to her, a woman with red hair is lying on her back in the foreground, and a man is lying on his back in the foreground with his mouth open. The background is a light-colored wooden floor.

BARB, WHY DON'T YOU QUIT HORSING AROUND AND COME WORSHIP ME. THE BOTH OF YOU GIRLS.

I'M GOING TO KEEP THE BOYS WARM IN THE MEANTIME...



OH YEAH, THEY ARE
PERFECT WHERE THEY
ARE, FOR NOW...

AAARGH,
PLEASE...
YOU'RE HURTING
ME...

THE GIRLS STOOD UP AND WALKED OVER TO GILLIAN, LEAVING ROBBIE FLABBERGASTED ON THE BED...

WHAT A SIGHT, WHAT A SIGHT!

JASON, CEASE YOUR STRUGGLING. CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S USELESS?



BARB AND LIZ TOOK PLACE NEXT TO GILLIAN, AND ALL OF THEM WERE THINKING OF THAT NIGHT IN THE CABIN THREE YEARS GO...

BRINGS BACK THE DAYS, DOESN'T IT? ONLY YOU GIRLS WERE JUST TINY BACK THEN...

I'M SO PROUD OF HOW YOU GREW, BARB...





AND YOU TOO LIZ...
SUCH BEAUTIFUL, STRONG
BODYBUILDERS...

THANKS SO MUCH FOR
INSPIRING US GILLIAN.
WITHOUT YOU WE'D STILL
BE SMALL....



YOU'RE
WELCOME BABY.
NOW THERE'S TWO BIG
TITS WAITING FOR YOU
GIRLS...

THE THREE HEAVYWEIGHTS SURRENDERED THEMSELVES TO EACH OTHER. THEY FELT THE LUST INSIDE OF THEM GROW EVEN MORE, AND REVELED IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THEY HAD SPENT THE NIGHT SO FAR DOMINATING THE CRAP OUT OF THE BOYS...

OOOHH

OOOH YES... LICK MY BIG TITS, YOU MUSCLEGIRLS...



LIZ GLANCED AT PAUL AND JASON WHO WERE STILL TRAPPED IN GILLIAN'S BIG LEGS...

GOD, THEY'RE LIKE ANTS TO HER...



... WHILE BARB LOOKED SEDUCTIVELY AT
LITTLE ROBBIE, BACK ON THE BED. ROBBIE
HAD NO IDEA WHAT SHE WAS THINKING...



THE LITTLE BOY WATCHED EVERYTHING, AND IT WAS THE MOST AROUSING SCENE HE HAD EVER WITNESSED. AND THE MOST INCREDIBLE BIRTHDAY GIFT HE COULD EVER HAVE RECEIVED. AND STILL THE NIGHT WASN'T OVER.

OOOH...





OH MY
GOD...



CAN I...

... JOIN?





NOT NOW BABY. THIS IS
BIG GIRL TIME.

I'LL BE JOINING YOU
SOON. WE'VE GOT ALL
NIGHT...

OH GOD YES.
AND NO WORRIES JASE,
I'LL BE JOINING YOU SOON
TOO! HOLD ON!

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