

A man in a light blue dress shirt and dark tie leans against a woman's leg. The woman is wearing a dark blue crop top, denim shorts with an American flag waistband, and high-heeled sandals. She has her hand on her head. The man is looking at her. The background is a tiled hallway.

JESSICA SAYS

J. Stilton
www.amazonias.net



YOU ARE EXACTLY
WHAT I NEED
TONIGHT!

URRGHHH

HOLD ON, LET ME BACK UP...

HOW DID I END UP THERE, YOU WONDER... RIGHT?

I WONDER MYSELF.

I'M JUST A NORMAL GUY. I TEACH AT A SMALL TOWN COLLEGE. THAT DAY, MY WIFE HAD HER SISTER AND NIECES OVER AT HOME, AND I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO WORK MUCH THERE. SO I STAYED LATE IN SCHOOL, WORKING IN ALL QUIET, IN MY OWN CLASSROOM.

AT ABOUT 9 PM, I WAS READY TO GO HOME, BUT I NEEDED TO GO TO THE BATHROOM FIRST. IT WAS IN THE BASEMENT OF THE MAIN BUILDING.

AS I WALKED DOWN THE CORRIDOR, I SUDDENLY HEARD FOOTSTEPS BEHIND ME. HIGH HEELS, IT SOUNDED LIKE.

THEY CAME CLOSER AND CLOSER. I WAS JUST ABOUT TO LOOK BEHIND ME WHEN A PAIR OF STRONG HANDS GRABBED ME BY THE NECK AND PUSHED ME AGAINST THE WALL...

... AND THEN, INCREDIBLY, LIFTED ME UP.


BUT WHAT WAS MOST INCREDIBLE WAS THAT THE HANDS BELONGED TO... A YOUNG WOMAN.

THE HANDS WERE SQUEEZING HARD! I COULDN'T BREATHE, AND I PANICKED. I TRIED TO PRY THE WOMAN'S ARMS AWAY FROM MY THROAT BUT RIGHT AWAY FELT THAT THERE WAS NO MOVING THEM. THEN I KICKED MY LEGS ABOUT, WILDLY, IN ALL DIRECTIONS, BUT AGAIN WITH NO RESULT WHATSOEVER.

AND STILL I WAS UNABLE TO BREATHE...


NOW CALM
DOWN BOY. YOU'RE
NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
LET YOUR LEGS
DOWN...



A photograph showing the lower legs and feet of a woman and a man. The woman is wearing black, high-heeled, lace-up shoes with a zipper at the back. The man is wearing a dark suit leg and a brown leather dress shoe. The background is a light-colored tiled wall and floor. There are two speech bubbles and a text box overlaid on the image.

I DID WHAT SHE ASKED. BECAUSE I WAS
SCARED FOR MY LIFE, AND BECAUSE I HAD
NO ENERGY LEFT TO FIGHT.

EASY NOW... YES,
THAT'S IT, GOOD BOY...




I BET YOU'D LIKE ME
TO SQUEEZE A BIT LESS
HARD, AM I RIGHT?

UGGH
Y...YES...

I THEN FELT HER THIGH BETWEEN MY LEGS LIFTING ME STILL HIGHER, BUT AT THE SAME TIME SHE RELAXED HER GRIP ON MY THROAT AND I WAS FINALLY ABLE TO CATCH MY BREATH AGAIN...

THIS BETTER,
BOY?

OOH... OH MY
GOD...



NOT GOD, BOY.
GODDESS. AND YOU'RE
THE SACRIFICE...

PLEASE...
WHAT'S... WHAT'S
GOING ON? WHY ARE
YOU DOING THIS?
YOU'RE... HURTING
ME...



SHE LOOKED INTO MY EYES AND I FINALLY
TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT HER. SHE WAS
YOUNG.. A STUDENT AT THE SCHOOL?
AND SHE WAS... PRETTY. HOW COULD SHE
BE THIS STRONG?

I FELT I WAS DREAMING.. TO BE GRABBED IN
THE BATHROOM AND STUCK AGAINST THE
WALL BY A TEENAGER? THAT COULDN'T BE
REAL, COULD IT?


AWWW, SO CUTE...
MY BOY IS ALL
CONFUSED...

AND WHY
WOULDN'T HE
BE...



AS TO YOUR QUESTION
ABOUT WHAT'S GOING
ON...

WELL... I'M
ASSAULTING
YOU...



AND AS TO WHY...

I'M HORNY AND I
WANNA FUCK. IT TURNS
ME ON SO MUCH TO FUCK
ONE ONE OF MY
TEACHERS...

YOU... ARE...



YES BOY, ONE
OF YOUR STUDENTS.
I'VE BEEN IN THE BACK.
I'M SURE YOU WOULD'VE
NOTICED ME IF I HAD
BEEN IN THE
FRONT...

HARD NOT
TO NOTICE THESE
BIG, BIG
MUSCLES!

IT WAS ONLY NOW THAT SHE ACTUALLY RELEASED MY THROAT THAT I HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT HER. BOY, WAS THIS GIRL BUILT!

SO SHE WAS A STUDENT OF MINE! INCREDIBLE! I HAD ONE CLASS OF OVER A HUNDRED STUDENTS, THAT'S WHY I'D NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE.

I WAS FASCINATED WITH HER MUSCLES IN SPITE OF MYSELF. I'D REALLY NEVER SEEN A WOMAN LIKE HER BEFORE, AND CERTAINLY HAD NEVER BEEN LIFTED BY ONE, LIKE THIS.

I'M JESSICA BY THE WAY. AND JESSICA LOOOOVES TINY BOYS LIKE YOU, MISTER HUTCHINSON... IS IT OKAY IF I CALL YOU SIMON?


EH... | EH...

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a dark blue tank top and patterned shorts, looking down at a man whose head and ear are visible on the right side of the frame. The background is a light-colored tiled wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue between the two characters.

OF COURSE I
CAN. I CAN DO
EVERYTHING. YOU WANNA
TOUCH THESE BICEPS,
SIMON?

EH, THAT'S
OKAY...

IT WAS NOT A
QUESTION, BOY...



SHE DID INDEED SOUND AS IF SHE WOULDN'T TAKE ANY INSUBORDINATION. AND SO, RESTING ON HER BIG THIGH, I FOUND MYSELF, FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, PUTTING MY HAND ON THE BICEPS OF A FEMALE BODYBUILDER.

YES, THAT'S A GOOD BOY. IS THAT SCARY TO YOU, SIMON?


EH... MAYBE A LITTLE BIT...

I SHOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING OF COURSE. PROTESTED, TOLD HER HOW SHE COULDN'T DO THIS TO ME. BUT SHE WAS SO INTIMIDATING, SO CONFIDENT... IT WAS AS IF WHAT SHE WAS DOING WAS THE MOST NATURAL THING IN THE WORLD, SOMEHOW. AND SO IT SEEMED BEST TO ME TO JUST PLAY ALONG WITH WHATEVER PERVERSE GAME SHE WANTED TO PLAY WITH ME. FOR NOW. I WOULD RUN AWAY AS SOON AS I HAD THE CHANCE.



YES,
THAT'S MY
POWER PEAK.
YOU LIKE?

IT'S EH... VERY
IMPRESSIVE...



ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET
YOU BACK ON THE
GROUND NOW...

WITHOUT WARNING, SHE PULLED
HER THIGH BACKWARDS AND LOSING
MY SUPPORT, I JUST SLID DOWN
ALONG THE WALL....

OH!

I LANDED ON MY TWO FEET, MY LEGS RIGHT BETWEEN HERS. IT WAS ONLY LATER THAT I WOULD SEE HOW BIG THOSE WERE, THOUGH...

THERE WE ARE...



ALRIGHT, SIMON THE
SHORT, ARE YOU READY
TO GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS?

HUH, WHAT
BUSINESS?



DID YOU HEAR ME
WHEN I SAID I'M HORNY,
SIMON?

MY HEAD WAS BETWEEN HER BIG BOOBS
AND SHE PRESSED HER CHEST FIRMLY
AGAINST ME, SO THAT I WAS TRAPPED
BETWEEN IT AND THE WALL..

YES,
BUT...

SHE TOOK A STEP BACK AND LOOKED DOWN.

NO BUTS!
NOW PULL OUT YOUR
COCK FOR ME. I WANNA
SEE IT...

WHAT?

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE LET GO OF ME,
SO I TOOK MY CHANCE! I RAN FOR MY LIFE!



AS I RAN, I HEARD HER FOOTSTEPS AGAIN,
COMING BEHIND ME.
AND THEN I REALIZED I HAD RUN IN THE
WRONG DIRECTION, AWAY FROM THE EXIT.
THE ONLY WAY NOW WAS INTO THE ACTUAL
TOILETS....

FUCK!

I ENTERED THE MALE TOILETS...

FUCK!
FUCK FUCK FUCK!

BETTER THINK FAST!

THERE WEREN'T MANY OPTIONS, OF
COURSE. I GOT INTO ONE OF THE STALLS
AND LOCKED THE DOOR...

I CAUGHT MY BREATH, EXHAUSTED FROM THE RUN...

THE STEPS... LIKE IN A HORROR MOVIE. SLOW AND DELIBERATE. IN NO HURRY. SHE WAS CONFIDENT THAT SHE WOULD FIND ME...





OH
SIIII-MON,
WHERE AAARE
YOU?

YOU'RE BEING A
REALLY BAD BOY,
SIMON... I HOPE YOU
KNOW THAT...

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a blue tank top, is in a public restroom. She has a surprised or excited expression. In the background, there is a tiled wall, a trash can, and a vending machine. Two speech bubbles contain text.


BUT NO WORRIES,
JESSIE'S GONNA GET
YOU...

IN FACT, THIS
MAKES IT ALL THE
MORE FUN... I LOVE TO
HUNT A LITTLE BIT,
YOU KNOW...

VENDING MA
HYGIENICS & HEA
The Brands You

I QUIETLY SAT DOWN ON TOP OF THE TOILET
SO SHE WOULDN'T SEE MY FEET...

FUCK, SHE'S
REALLY TOTALLY
CRAZY!




SIII-MON... I THINK I
FOUUUND YOU!



YOU IN HERE, LITTLE
SIMON?

SHE JUST STOOD THERE FOR A WHILE, AND IT WAS HORRIBLE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER SHE WAS GOING TO CRAWL UNDER THE DOOR, OR BURST IT OPEN, OR WHAT. I THINK SHE REALIZED WHAT EFFECT HER JUST STANDING THERE HAD ON ME. IT WAS SO FUCKING INTIMIDATING. I FELT MY HEART BEATING IN MY THROAT...



A bodybuilder woman with dark hair, wearing a dark blue tank top, denim shorts with an American flag pattern, and black high-heeled sandals, stands in a gym. She is leaning against a glass door with her right leg raised. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing text about her training routine, and one on the right containing text about her exercises.

YOU KNOW, BOY...
OVER THE LAST FOUR
YEARS OR SO, I'VE TRAINED
THIS BODY ALMOST EVERY
DAY. HARDLY MISSED A
BEAT...

LIFTING,
CRUNCHING,
SQUATTING...



... MAKING EVERY
SINGLE MUSCLE
BIGGER, AND BIGGER,
AND BIGGER,
AND BIGGER.

AND NOW AND
THEN...

... I WANT TO
USE THEM!

THEN I HEARD HER DO WHAT I HAD FEARED:
SHE WENT INTO THE STALL NEXT TO MINE...

OH NO...

PLEASE
DON'T...



WERE YOU HIDING
FROM ME, LITTLE
SIMON?

A photograph of a bodybuilder from a rear perspective. She is wearing a black tank top and denim shorts with a red and white striped pattern on the back pocket. Her muscles are highly defined and glistening. She is standing in a gym with a light-colored tiled wall and a grey floor. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

LET ME SEE IF I CAN
GET A LITTLE HIGHER
HERE..

AND THEN HER DISTURBINGLY SEXY FACE
AND HER SCARY BIG ARMS SUDDENLY
POPPED UP ABOVE THE STALL'S WALL...

SIMON, SIMON,
SIMON...

SPELLED WITH THE
"S" OF "STUPID"...

LOOK AT YOU... LIKE A
LITTLE, FRIGHTENED
ANIMAL IN A CAGE...

A PREY
ANIMAL...


BUT THE
PREDATOR IS
RIGHT HERE,
SIMON...

PLEASE...



AND THE
PREDATOR IS BIG,
AND FIT, AND
STRONG...

HER PREY, FRANKLY,
DOESN'T STAND A
CHANCE...

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair and blue eye makeup, flexing her right bicep. She is wearing a dark blue top. A speech bubble is positioned above her arm, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I'M ALL HARD
FOR YOU, SIMON...
I'VE BEEN BUILDING THIS
BODY FOR YEARS...
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO
ENJOY IT, HMM?

I DIDN'T TRY TO ESCAPE, I KNEW IT WAS NO USE. NEITHER WAS FIGHTING. SO I TRIED THE ONE OTHER POSSIBILITY. I THREATENED HER... AS I SAID IT, I DIDN'T DARE TO LOOK INTO HER EYES...

IF YOU... TOUCH ME
I WILL LET THE
SCHOOL BOARD KNOW
AND YOU WILL BE...
EXPELLED,
PERMANENTLY...

A muscular woman with dark hair tied up in a bun is leaning against a light-colored wall. She is wearing a black, form-fitting tank top. Her biceps are prominently displayed and appear to be bulging. She has a serious, somewhat menacing expression. The scene is framed by black lines, suggesting a comic book panel. There are three text elements: a caption box in the top left, a speech bubble on the left, and another speech bubble on the right.

SHE PULLED HERSELF UP ON THE WALL,
BICEPS BULGING...

WHY ARE YOU BEING
SUCH A BAD BOY,
SIMON?

YOU KNOW YOU'LL
JUST GET HUMILIATED
ALL THE MORE...



LOOK AT ME BOY!
CHECK THESE MUSCLES
AS THEY'RE
WORKING...

STOP!



FIRST MY BIG BOOBS,
THEN MY BIG LEGS...

COMING FOR YOU
BOY!

SECONDS LATER, SHE JUMPED DOWN AND THEN WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, GRABBING MY CHIN. WE WERE BACK WHERE WE HAD STARTED, ONLY THIS TIME I HAD EVEN LESS CHANCES OF EVERY ESCAPING...

I WON'T BE EXPELLED, SIMON, BECAUSE YOU'RE GONNA TELL EXACTLY NO ONE!

YOU'LL BE TOO SCARED OF WHAT I'D DO TO YOU, IF YOU TOLD A LIVING SOUL...

YOU POOR THING...

PLEASE... YOU CAN'T JUST...

OH BUT I CAN...

I CAN DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING I WANT WITH YOU...

... INCLUDING...

OOH

...GIVING YOU A
HARD ON...

ISN'T THAT TRUE, LITTLE
SIMON, MM?

AAAH



BUT FIRST... I
TOLD YOU I'D
HUMILIATE YOU EXTRA
FOR THREATENING TO
CRY FOR HELP...

PLEASE! PLEASE
DON'T...


WITH HER ONE HAND, SHE FIRST PULLED ME
FORWARD AND THEN STARTED TO PUSH ME
DOWN...

... WHILE SHE SAT DOWN ON THE TOILET,
AND THEN SLAMMED HER LEG OVER MY
NECK AND FORCED MY FACE INTO THE
TOILET BOWL!
SHE WAS SO INCREDIBLY STRONG AND DID
ALL THIS WITHOUT SEEMING TO BLINK...

A FEMALE
STUDENT, BIG AND
MUSCULAR LIKE YOU'VE
NEVER SEEN, IS
FORCING HER TEACHER
IN THE TOILET...


AAARGHHH





YOU
UNDERSTAND HOW THIS
COULD GET A LOT
WORSE STILL, DON'T
YOU, BOY?

ARGH
PLEASE!



I COULD PISS ON YOU...
SHIT ON YOU...

MAKE YOU DO ALL
KINDS OF REALLY DIRTY
THINGS...

OOHHHH

BUT MAYBE... NOT ON
YOUR FIRST TIME...



THANK ME FOR NOT
MAKING IT WORSE, BOY!

SAY IT!

EH... THANK YOU...

THE NEXT INSTANT, SHE PULLED MY HEAD BACK OUT AND SLAMMED IT AGAINST THE WALL. I WAS ON MY KNEES NOW, BENDING BACKWARD. SHE PUT HER LEG ON ME, SO I WAS AGAIN IMMOBILIZED...

ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD BOY NOW? OR DO I NEED TO GET REALLY ANGRY?

I'LL... I'LL BE GOOD...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a blue and white plaid tie, is lying on his back on a tiled floor. He has a pained or distressed expression, with his mouth open as if shouting or crying out. A woman's leg, wearing a black high-heeled sandal with multiple black straps, is pressed against his chest and neck area. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
TRY TO RUN AWAY
AGAIN?

UGGH. NO I
WON'T...

ALL RIGHT THEN. I'LL
TAKE YOU AT YOUR WORD
FOR NOW.

SO...
FINALLY WE CAN
START WITH THE REAL
FUN... LET ME TAKE
THIS OFF...



SHE REMOVED HER TOP AND REVEALED A PAIR OF TRULY GLORIOUS TITS, WHOSE SOFT BEAUTY CONTRASTED WONDERFULLY WITH ALL THE ROUGH MUSCLE THAT WAS THE REST OF HER BODY...

I ASSUME I DON'T NEED TO EXPLAIN HOW IT WORKS, HMM?

ALL RIGHT, NOW, WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A GAME. IT'S NOT **SIMON SAYS**, OBVIOUSLY, BUT **JESSICA SAYS**...

I... UNDERSTAND

A woman with long dark hair and heavy eye makeup is shown from the chest up, looking towards a man. She is wearing a black strappy high-heeled shoe. Her right leg is extended, and her foot is pointed directly at the man's face. The man is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The background consists of white tiled walls and a glass door or window.

THAT'S A GOOD BOY!
ALL RIGHT. JESSICA
SAYS: TAKE OFF ALL
YOUR CLOTHES.

YOUR GODDESS
WILL WAIT FOR YOU
OUTSIDE, WHERE WE
HAVE A BIT MORE
ROOM...

I WAS FROZEN, FOR A MOMENT. WHAT WAS THIS DARK-HAIRED, BIG-BUSTED TITANESS GOING TO DO ME? HOW CRAZY EXACTLY WAS SHE? I WAS SURE THAT HURTING ME WOULD BE VERY EASY FOR HER, AND MAYBE EVEN VERY FUN TO HER. I WAS TRULY SCARED....

WHAT THE FUCK.
WHAT THE FUCKING
FUCK!

SHE GOT IMPATIENT THOUGH, SO I GOT A
MOVE ON...

LITTLE TEACHER,
IF YOU'RE NOT OUT IN
TWENTY SECONDS IT
WILL BE WORSE,
OKAY?



I CAME OUT SLOWLY, MY HEAD DOWN, ALL ASHAMED. I FELT SO SMALL. I WAS THE TEACHER AND SHE WAS THE STUDENT, BUT THE POWER WAS COMPLETELY, ENTIRELY, ABSOLUTELY REVERSED. SHE FELT SO SUPERIOR TO ME IN EVERY WAY. IN FACT, HER PERSONALITY WAS SO DOMINANT THAT IT SEEMED SHE COULD HAVE DONE ALL THESE THINGS TO ME EVEN HAD SHE BEEN MY SIZE...

LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A LITTLE CUTIE! COME HERE BOY, RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!



I STEPPED TOWARDS HER. AS I APPARENTLY DIDN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH, SHE PULLED ME CLOSER. AND SHE GAVE HER FIRST COMMAND...


JESSICA SAYS:
KNEEL DOWN,
HANDS IN YOUR
NECK, AND LICK
MY ASS.

OH...



THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT I WOULD DO EXACTLY WHAT I WAS TOLD: NOT ON MY MIND, NOR ON HERS. I KNELT, SHE TURNED AROUND AND GAVE ME HER GLORIOUS BUTT, AND I STARTED LICKING.

VERY GOOD, LITTLE TEACHER. KEEP GOING!



I'D NEVER SEEN AN ASS LIKE THIS: BIG, FIRM, HARD AND AT THE SAME TIME STILL FEMININE AND VERY SMOOTH. I FELT HER MUSCLES THROUGH THE SKIN, JUST TOUCHING IT WITH MY TONGUE. SHE WAS A BEAST!
FURTHER DOWN, I COULD FEEL HER BIG THIGH AGAINST MY CHEST. IT WAS EVEN MORE MUSCULAR, AND HARD AS A WALL. ALL OF THIS WAS STRANGELY EXCITING, EVEN THOUGH I WAS STILL SCARED SHITLESS.

YESSSSS, THAT'S MY BOY!

THEN SHE TURNED AROUND AGAIN.

ALL RIGHT,
BOY...

JESSICA SAYS: LICK
MY PUSSY!

I STRETCHED MYSELF TO REACH HER PUSSY,
BUT IT SEEMED I FELL SHORT...

IT'S... HARD TO
REACH IT

A muscular woman with dark hair in a bun is shown from the waist up, facing right. She is holding a man's head with both hands. She has large breasts and a very muscular physique. The background is a tiled room, possibly a shower or bathroom. There are three speech bubbles and a copyright notice.

OOH, TEACH IS
TOO SHORT, HUH?

YOU KNOW, I
ALWAYS PICK OUT THE
LITTLE ONES BECAUSE
THEY EXCITE ME THE
MOST...

... BUT THEY
OBTAINLY COME WITH
THEIR DOWNSIDES...

SHE GOT ON ONE KNEE IN FRONT OF ME, REALIZING FULL WELL, I BELIEVE, THAT HER BOOBS WEE AGAIN RIGHT IN MY FACE...

NO WORRIES LITTLE MAN. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT YOU'RE SO TINY. AS LONG AS YOUR DICK DOESN'T HAVE A DOWN-SIDE I'M HAPPY...





FOR NOW IT SEEMS
THAT YOU'RE REALLY
HARD FOR ME, HMM?

YES...

GOOD.
THAT'S THE WAY
I LIKE IT...

NOW...

A muscular woman with her hair in a ponytail is crouching over a man on a tiled floor. She is wearing black high-heeled sandals. The man is looking up at her with a nervous expression. The scene is set in a public restroom, with a stall door visible on the right.

JESSICA SAYS:
CHECK YOUR POCKETS
FOR A DOLLAR IN
COINS.

I REALLY HOPE
YOU HAVE ONE ON
YOU...

I WENT INTO THE STALL AND SEARCHED MY PANTS. FORTUNATELY I FOUND SOME COINS! I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF I WOULD HAVE COME BACK EMPTY-HANDED, AND I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO FIND OUT!

H-HERE...

THAT'S VERY GOOD!
VERY VERY GOOD.



ALL RIGHT, LET'S
TAKE A LITTLE WALK,
YOU AND I...

WHAT?

INSTEAD OF ANSWERING, THE AMAZON
PICKED ME UP WITH HER STRONG ARMS,
TURNED AROUND, AND WALKED BACK TO
WHERE WE HAD COME FROM...

W-WHERE
ARE WE
GOING?

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is carrying a man in a shower stall. She is holding him from behind, with her arms around his chest and shoulders. The man has dark hair and is looking towards the camera with a surprised expression. The shower stall has glass doors and a tiled floor.

BEING CARRIED BY HER AGAIN FELT STRANGELY EXCITING. SHE SEEMED TO HAVE NO PROBLEM AT ALL CARRYING ME LIKE THIS.

RELAX, BOY. JUST...
GETTING SOME
PROTECTION?

P-PROTECTION?

AND THEN I REALIZED SHE WAS ACTUALLY GOING TO DO THIS: SHE WAS ACTUALLY GOING TO TAKE ME!

B-BUT... YOU CAN'T...-

JESSICA SAYS: PUT YOUR COINS IN, BOY.



ONCE AGAIN I OBEYED...

THAT'S IT!
NOW GET IT
AND HAND IT
TO ME!



I GAVE HER THE CONDOM.. SHE BROUGHT HER THIGH UP AND RESTED MY LEGS ON IT.. WITH HER FREE HAND SHE PUT THE CONDOM ON MY THROBBING DICK...

AND THERE WE GO...

PLEASE... YOU CAN'T... I DON'T WANT...-

WARNING:
FALLING HAZARD

PLEASE
LEAVE
UNATTENDED

BABY
CHANGING
STATION

A photograph of a woman and a man in a shower. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair and purple eye makeup. She is looking towards the man. The man, on the right, is shirtless and has his eyes closed, looking upwards. The background is a tiled shower wall. There are several speech bubbles and text boxes overlaid on the image.

IF YOU DON'T WANT, IT'S ALL THE MORE ENJOYABLE FOR ME, LITTLE MAN. I LOVE TO MAKE YOU.

BUT ACTUALLY I'M NOT SURE YOU DON'T WANT. LET'S SEE, MMM?

OOOH

WARNING
FALLING HAZARD

DO NOT LEAVE

SHE JERKED MY COCK A FEW TIMES AND I MUST SAY IT WAS... HEAVENLY. IT WAS HARD TO RESIST THIS KIND OF PLEASURE...


THEN JUST AS SUDDENLY, SHE STOPPED.
SHE BROUGHT HER KNEE HIGHER STILL AND
JERKED MY WHOLE BODY UP, PULLING ME
BY MY THIGH AS WELL....



AND TO MY AMAZEMENT, BEFORE I KNEW IT,
I WAS LYING ON HER STRONG SHOULDERS,
LOOKING DOWN AT THE FLOOR...

WHAT... ARE
YOU DOING?

IT'S CALLED
FOREPLAY,
BABY...

A muscular man is carrying a woman on his back in a tiled room. The man is seen from behind, showcasing his highly defined muscles. The woman is draped over his shoulders, her arms extended. The room has a tiled floor and walls, with a sink and mirror visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

LET'S CHECK
US OUT, OKAY?

SHE WALKED US TO THE MIRROR AND STOOD IN FRONT OF IT...

LOOK AT US. TEACHER AND STUDENT. MMMM... SO FUCKING HOT... LET ME TAKE YOU HIGHER, BABY...

HIGHER? WHAT?



AND THEN, INCREDIBLY, SHE JERKED ME ABOVE HER HEAD!

AAAGH
PLEASE DON'T
DROP ME!

DROP YOU? YOU'RE
LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
WHY WOULD I DROP
YOU?



GOD, IT ALWAYS
MAKES ME SO FUCKING
HOT TO HOLD MY VICTIM
OVERHEAD BEFORE I
FUCK HIM...

I THINK I'M
READY NOW,
TEACHER. ARE
YOU?

NOOOO,
PLEASE... JUST LET
ME GO... I... WON'T
TELL ANYONE IF YOU
JUST LET ME GO
NOW!

I REALIZED MY MISTAKE TOO LATE...

WAS THAT A
THREAT AGAIN, YOU
LITTLE SHIT?

EH... NO! NO NO
NO! I'M SORRY... I
JUST...

WHILE SHE HAD BEEN BEHAVING MORE FRIENDLY THE LAST TEN MINUTES OR SO, JESSICA'S DEEMANOR NOW CHANGED BACK AND I COULD FEEL THE AGGRESSION EMANATING FROM HER. WAS IT WHAT I HAD SAID, OR WAS IT MORE THE SEXUAL ENERGY THAT WAS NOW GETTING CLOSE TO A BOILING POINT INSIDE HER? OR BOTH?

SHE LOWERED MY LIMP BODY AND SLAMMED ME OVER HER SHOULDER LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES - ONLY SHE SEEMED TO BE HAVING A LOT LESS PROBLEMS THAN I HAD EVER HAD IN CARRYING A SACK OF POTATOES!

LET'S GO BACK TO WHERE YOU ESCAPED...



A photograph of a woman with large breasts and blue eye makeup, posing in a shower stall. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. Her arms are crossed over her chest. The background shows the interior of a shower stall with a glass door and a tiled ceiling.

I DON'T LIKE IT
WHEN LITTLE BOYS
TRY TO MANIPULATE ME.
BY THREATS, OR BY
RUNNING AWAY... WE'RE
DOING THIS ON MY
TERMS AND MY
WAY!

TRUE TO HER WORDS, SHE GRIPPED ME BY THE THROAT AGAIN AND SLAMMED ME AGAINST THE WALL ONCE MORE, EXACTLY WHERE SHE HAD FIRST CAUGHT ME...

URGGHHH

DEJA VU,
HUH?





WITH ME, YOU NEVER
ESCAPE YOUR FATE,
BOY...

C-CAN'T B-B

APPARENTLY SHE REALIZED THAT SHE WAS TRULY SUFFOCATING ME. SHE KEPT PUSHING ONE ARM TO MY THROAT - BUT AT LEAST I COULD BREATHE, AND WITH HER OTHER ARM SHE GRABBED MY LEG. THEN SHE PUSHED HER WHOLE BODY INTO MINE. MY COCK SLID EASILY INTO HER WETNESS AS SHE STUCK ME AGAINST THE WALL.

AND... ENTIRELY IN POSITION NOW!


UGGGHH
AAAAAAHHH

SHE GRABBED MY OTHER LEG NOW WITH HER LEFT ARM, AND STARTED TRUSTING HER BIG, STRONG HIPS AGAINST ME, GOING BACK AND FORTH AND SLIGHTLY UP AND DOWN. I WAS A TOY IN HER HANDS THAT SHE WAS MANIPULATING AT WILL...

AAAHH

OOH MY GOD!
YOU'RE BEING
RAPED, BOY!

RAPED BY AN
AMAZON BODYBUILDER.
SAY IT!
SAY IT!



I DID WHAT SHE ASKED ME, BARELY ABLE TO
UTTER THE WORDS AMONG MY MOANS. I
WOULD LIE IF I SAID THIS WASN'T AT LEAST
PARTLY EXCITING, SCARY THOUGH IT WAS...

AAAAH... I'M BEING...
RAPED... BY AN...
AMAZON AAAAAAH
BODYBUILDER...

OH MY GOD
YES
YES!!



SHE KEPT HUMPING ME, PUSHING ME AGAINST THE WALL, AND I FELT SHE MIGHT BREAK MY SPINE IF SHE GOT TOO EXCITED. I WOULD HAVE WORRIED MORE IF I HADN'T BEEN SO AROUSED MYSELF...

OH YES, YOU LITTLE MAN! GIVE IT TO ME

THE PACE OF HER THRUSTING WAS INCREASING NOW AND I WAS GOING UP AND DOWN LIKE A PUPPET. SHE WAS BREATHING VERY HEAVILY, SEEMINGLY IN DELIRIUM. AND THEN SHE SAID...

JESSICA... SAYS:
COME!

OOOOHHH

OF ALL HER COMMANDS, THIS ONE WAS THE EASIEST TO OBEY. IN FACT I HAD BEEN READY FROM THE MOMENT SHE HAD INSERTED ME INTO HER, BUT I HAD MADE A STRENUOUS EFFORT TO AVOID COMING, FEARING THAT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO. SO NOW IT ALL CAME OUT... FOR BOTH ME AND HER...

AAAAAAAAAH

A MINUTE LATER, WHEN WE BOTH HAD RECOVERED...

THAT WAS...
EXACTLY WHAT I
NEEDED, LITTLE TEACH...
HOW WAS IT FOR YOU,
MMM?

EH... LIKE...
TOTALLY DIFFERENT
FROM ANYTHING ELSE I
HAD BEFORE...



I'M SURE IT WAS. BUT
NOW IT'S TIME TO GET
SOME SLEEP...

HUH?

SHE RELEASED MY LEGS, BUT KEPT
HOLDING ME ABOVE THE FLOOR BY PUSHING
HER HIPS FIRMLY AGAINST ME. MY COCK
WAS STILL INSIDE HER.

THEN SHE QUICKLY MOVED HER HIPS BACK,
RELEASING MY DICK, AND SLIGHTLY
LOWERED ME...

... SO THAT HER BOOBS AND CHEST WERE
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME AGAIN. SHE STARTED
TO BRING THEM CLOSER TO MY FACE...

THIS IS MY FAVORITE
AFTERPLAY... I'M GOING TO
BRIEFLY CUT OFF YOUR AIR,
AND YOU'LL LOSE
CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A
BIT...

WHAT?
P-PLEASE...

MY MOUTH AND NOSE WERE NOW ENTIRELY COVERED BY HER CHEST AND BOOBS AND I COULDN'T BREATHE ANYMORE, LIKE SHE HAD SAID. OF COURSE I PANICKED, WITH MY LEGS AND ARMS INSTINCTIVELY KICKING WILDLY IN ALL DIRECTIONS, BUT TO NO AVAIL...

OOH YES...
THAT'S SO GOOD...
I'M MAKING YOU
SLEEP. MY BIG BODY
IS MAKING YOU GO
TO SLEEP!

MMMMMM




I SLAMMED MY FISTS ON HER ARMS IN AN ATTEMPT TO MAKE HER LET GO OF ME, BUT I FELT LIKE A LITTLE ANT TRYING TO PUSH AWAY AN OX...

EASY BOY... IT'S EASIER IF YOU DON'T FIGHT IT AND JUST SURRENDER...

MMMMMM

AND THOSE LITTLE HANDS ON MY BIG ARMS, THAT'S NOT GONNA DO ANYTHING...




MY STRUGGLES GOT WEAKER. SHE JUST
STOOD THERE, NOT HAVING TO MAKE MUCH
EFFORT AT ALL...

A photograph of a very muscular woman, likely a bodybuilder, standing in a shower stall. She is nude and has her back to the camera, with her arms extended outwards. Her skin is glistening, and her muscles are highly defined. The shower stall walls are covered in light-colored square tiles. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a text box is in the upper left corner.

JESSICA SAYS:
SLEEP!

THE MASTODONT OF A WOMAN NOW
CLOSED IN ON ME EVEN FURTHER. I HIT
HER BODY FOR ONE LAST TIME...



HIS HANDS FELL DOWN BESIDE HIM. HE WAS
OUT! MY POWERFUL BODY HAD PUT HIM OUT.
LIKE I HAD TOLD HIM: IT WAS THE BEST
AFTERPLAY EVER!

I MOVED BACK FROM THE WALL, AND HE JUST FELL DOWN FLAT ON THE FLOOR.

I'M CRAZY, BUT I DON'T WANT TO KILL ANYONE, SO I JUST NEEDED TO KNOW HE WAS OKAY. I WAITED FOR A FEW MINUTES, WHICH I KNEW WAS THE TIME HE NEEDED TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS. IT WAS ALMOST LIKE CLOCKWORK...

HUH... WHERE AM I?
WHAT... HAPPENED?

GOOD BOY.
JESSICA IS WHAT
HAPPENED!

WHILE HE WAS MENTALLY COMING BACK TO THE WORLD, I FLEXED FOR HIM.

MUSCLES
HAPPENED!
POWER HAPPENED!
DOMINATION
HAPPENED!

AS I WALKED AWAY, HE MOANED AFTER ME. I WAS PLEASED TO HEAR HIM. HE WAS SOLD. ENTIRELY HOOKED ON MY MUSCLES NOW, AND ON MY DOMINATION OF HIM. HE COULD NEVER GO BACK...
I IGNORED HIM. BETTER TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND DESPERATE, WANTING, CONFUSED, IN AWE...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? PLEASE STAY... I WANT MORE...

YOU'LL GET MORE, BOY,
NO WORRIES.



JESSICA
SAYS...

... YOU ARE SO TOTALLY
FUCKING MINE!