



JULIAAAAAAH

lecter38
www.amazonias.net



amazonias.net


where the strong girls live

THE SUN SHIMMERED ON THE PAVEMENT AS JULIA STROLLED LEISURELY DOWN THE AVENUE, HER TOWERING FRAME SWAYING WITH CONFIDENCE AND CASUAL GRACE. BUT TODAY, ALL EYES WEREN'T JUST ON HER. CLINGING TO HER HAND WAS PRATT, BARELY REACHING THE LEVEL OF HER CHEST. HE WAS DRESSED IN A SOFT WHITE SUNDRESS THAT FLUTTERED AROUND HIS KNEES, FORM FITTING AND ACCENTUATING HIS FIT PHYSIQUE. PEOPLE HAD TO LOOK TWICE, UNSURE OF WHAT THEY WERE SEEING.

HOW ARE YOU DOING BABY? KEEPING UP OK?

YEAH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME JULES

WE NEED TO HURRY UP A BIT THOUGH, KRISTEN AND MARIA ARE ALREADY THERE.

A muscular man with extremely defined muscles is shown from the waist down, wearing black denim shorts and white socks with red stripes. He is holding the hand of a woman with long dark hair, who is wearing a white tank top. The woman is looking up at him with a slightly distressed or pleading expression. The background shows a modern building with large windows and a balcony railing.

ANY FASTER
AND YOU WOULD HAVE
TO CARRY ME, AND I
REALLY DON'T WANT TO
DRAW ANY MORE
ATTENTION.



BABY, PEOPLE WILL ALWAYS BE LOOKING AT US. YOU SHOULDN'T BE PAYING ATTENTION TO STRANGERS.

I AM THE ONLY ONE YOU SHOULD CARE ABOUT IMPRESSING.

I KNOW, I KNOW. IT JUST IS A LITTLE HARD BEING IN PUBLIC LIKE THIS, I AM JUST NOT USED TO IT.

I GET IT, AND I UNDERSTAND.

NEXT TIME YOU FEEL THIS WAY, JUST SQUEEZE MY HAND REALLY TIGHT, I GOT YOU BABE.

MEANWHILE...

TELL ME AGAIN WHO IS COMING? I HOPE ITS NOT ONE OF THOSE CRAZY GIRLS FROM LAST TIME.

OH HONEY, NONE OF THAT HERE. IT'S JUST JULIA AND PRATT.

Desserts

Mousse au chocolat.....	€6,95
Tarte aux fraises.....	€4
Tarte au citron.....	€6
Cake caramel.....	€6,00

Quatre chocolats : vanille, fraise, citron, chocolat, noisette, pistache..... €2,40

Cafe Paradies

MARY, WHAT HAPPENED THAT TIME WASN'T AN EVERYDAY THING. THAT WAS ONCE IN A LIFE TIME FUCKING DISASTER.

IT'S NOT EVERYDAY WE GET JUMPED BY A 9 FOOT CRAZY WOMAN.

THANK GOD!

I STILL GET NIGHTMARES ABOUT THAT... WOMAN.

I AM SO SORRY MARY.

Cafe Parisien
le me

Les Boissons
Coco Orangina Limonade... €
Eaux minérales... €
Jus de fruits... €
Café express ou décafé... €

Les Entrées
La soupe à l'ail... €4
Salade de légumes... €4
Pâté maison... €4
Potage à la crème... €4



HERE'S JULIA AND PRATT. AND WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT.

OH MY GOD
MIKE, ARE YOU
SEEING THIS?

OH MY...
YEAH!

WHAT IS
THAT MAN
WEARING!

THAT
WOMAN IS
HUGE!!!

WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

GULP!

WHAT YOU SAID
BABE, THAT MAN...
WHAT THE HELL?!



HEY YOU TWO,
WHAT TOOK YOU SO
LONG?

YEAH, SORRY
ABOUT THAT. I SAW
THE GREAT WEATHER
AND WE FIGURED WE
WOULD TAKE A NICE
WALK.

Cafe Parlatores
Le menu

Le Petit Dejeuner	€2.50
Le Grand Dejeuner	€4.50
Le Diner	€7.50
Le Souper	€6.50

Le Petit Dejeuner
Le Grand Dejeuner
Le Diner
Le Souper

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING LITTLE ONE?
COME OVER HERE

YOU ARE
SITTING ON
MOMMY'S LAP.

COME ON GUYS,
WE ARE STARVING.
LET'S ORDER
ALREADY.

SIGH

WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU GUYS TO ORDER, AND NONE OF US HAD ANYTHING TO EAT ALL MORNING

JULIA PICKED PRATT UP HELPING HIM ON HER LAP. SOME OF THE PATRONS WERE STARING OPENLY NOW, BUT THE GIRLS JUST DIDN'T CARE.

OH MY...
SUCH A PAIR!

PRATT JUST MELTED INTO JULIA AS SHE HELD HIM WITH ABSENT MINDED EASE, LIKE IT WAS THE MOST NATURAL THING IN THE WORLD, AND FOR THEM IT WAS.

YEAH, WE COULD EAT.

WALKING BUILDS UP AN APPETITIE.

AND PRATTY HERE IS ALL WORN OUT

Cafe Parisien
le menu

Les Boissons	
Coca Orangina Limonado	€1,70
Eaux minérales	€1,40
Jus de fruits	€1,70
Café express ou décafé	€2,80
Vin rouge 25cl	
Les Pâtes	
Langues noues	€1,10
Spaghetti bolognese	€3,-
Tagliatelles aux champignons et à la crème	€5,60

ME AND MARY
ALSO BUILT UP AN
APPETITE, ALTHOUGH
IT WAS UM...

A DIFFERENT
TYPE OF CARDIO.

GIGGLE
KRISTEN... OH
MY GOD!

GASP
NAUGHTY-
NAUGHTY.
KRISTEN, YOU ARE
INCORRIGIBLE

HEY FOLKS,
GOOD MORNING.
WELCOME TO CAFÉ
PARISIEN, I AM SONDRA,
YOUR WAITER FOR
TODAY.

ARE YOU GUYS
READY TO ORDER?

GOOD MORNING
SONDRA,
YOU ARE JUST IN
TIME.

THIS IS LE
CAFÉ PARISIEN,
BUT I WILL HAVE AN
ENGLISH BREAKFAST,
HEHEH.

MARY HERE WILL
TAKE THE SAME.

A menu for Cafe Parisien is placed on the table. The menu is titled "Cafe Parisien le menu" and features a red heart icon. It lists various breakfast items and their prices in Euros. The items include "Le Petit Dejeuner", "Le Grand Dejeuner", "Le Petit Dejeuner Complet", "Le Grand Dejeuner Complet", "Le Petit Dejeuner Complet avec Pain", "Le Grand Dejeuner Complet avec Pain", "Le Petit Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus", "Le Grand Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus", "Le Petit Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus et Jus", "Le Grand Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus et Jus". The prices range from €7.70 to €12.00.

Item	Price
Le Petit Dejeuner	€7.70
Le Grand Dejeuner	€7.70
Le Petit Dejeuner Complet	€7.70
Le Grand Dejeuner Complet	€7.70
Le Petit Dejeuner Complet avec Pain	€7.70
Le Grand Dejeuner Complet avec Pain	€7.70
Le Petit Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus	€7.70
Le Grand Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus	€7.70
Le Petit Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus et Jus	€7.70
Le Grand Dejeuner Complet avec Pain et Jus et Jus	€7.70



I WILL HAVE
TWO OF THE SAME, MY
LITTLE ONE HERE WILL
HAVE A SMALL EGGS
BENEDICT.

ARE YOU GIRLS
EXPECTING A
FOUR...

POOR SONDRA. HER EYES LANDED ON JULIA FIRST—HOW COULD THEY NOT? THE TOWERING WOMAN SPRAWLED AT THE TABLE, THICK THIGHS EXPOSED, AN AMAZON IN THE FLESH, EFFORTLESSLY COMMANDING THE SPACE.

THEN HER BRAIN CAUGHT UP.

AT FIRST, JUST A FLICKER OF CONFUSION SOMEONE SOFT AND SMALL, DRESSED IN WHITE, CURLED DELICATELY IN JULIA'S LAP. A MAN, SHE REALIZED, WEARING A PRISTINE DRESS, LEGS FOLDED LIKE A DOLL. HE LOOKED ALMOST FRAGILE, FEMININE—UNTIL HE GLANCED UP AND OFFERED A SHY, NERVOUS SMILE.

SONDRA BLINKED, STARTLED AND THOROUGHLY CONFUSED.

OH MY GOD!

OH!
UHI—I'M SO
SORRY, I DIDN'T... I
DIDN'T SEE—UM,
HI

...I-I
MEAN— DO YOU
—UH, WOULD
HE— ?

I- I WILL BE
RIGHT BACK WITH
YOUR ORDER, I AM
SO SORRY!

YOU LEFT
HER SPEECHLESS
HONEY!

SHE'S
NEVER GOING TO
FORGET THIS
TABLE

GIGGLE

MY GOD, YOU
TRAUMATIZED THE
POOR GIRL.

SNICKER



NEVER FORGET IS RIGHT, JUST LOOK AT THAT FACE.

SO PRETTY, SO DELICATE.

AND YOU ARE SO BRAVE, HANDLING THE WHOLE DAY SO SWEETLY

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, JUST LIKE THIS, JUST MY PERFECT LITTLE PRATT.

I LOVE YOU JULIA.

I LOVE YOU EVEN MORE.



GOD, YOU TWO ARE OBSCENELY ADORABLE.

AWWW AND WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT, YOU GUYS ARE MAKING MARY BLUSH.

STOP IT KRISTEN, I AM JUST....

OH HONEY, YOU ARE SO CUTE LIKE THIS.

Cole's Arabian
Le menu

AFTER A QUIET BREAKFAST AND
SETTLING THE BILL, THEY STEPPED
OUTSIDE, DEBATING THEIR NEXT
DESTINATION.

I KNOW A
PLACE, QUIET
AND MOODY.

AND THERE
IS A DANCE
FLOOR. YOU
GUYS WILL
LOVE IT.

SOUNDS
GREAT, QUIET
IS GOOD.

GASP

JULIA...

IT'S WALKING
DISTANCE FROM
HERE, BUT YOU...

GRUNT

NO MORE
WALKING FOR
YOU LITTLE ONE.
MOMMY IS GOING
TO CARRY YOU
THERE.

OH MAN,
THAT'S SO
TEMPTING.

I WANT
SOMEONE TO LIFT
ME AND CARRY ME
PLACES TOO

HUMPH

STOP TEASING
KRISTEN, LET'S GET
GOING GIRLS. IT'S
GETTING HOTTER OUT
HERE.





MY GOD, IT'S THEM AGAIN. AND JUST LOOK AT THAT!

YEAH, WOW!

JUST LOOK AT HER!

LOOK AT HOW SHE IS CARRYING HIM.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

WHAT YOU SAID HONEY, WHAT A PANSY!

AT THE CLUB, THE GIRLS RELAXED IN EACH OTHERS ARMS. JULIA WASN'T WRONG, THE PLACE WAS QUIET AND COZY. AND THE GIRLS ENJOYED THE ATMOSPHERE.





THEY MAKE
SUCH A BEAUTIFUL
COUPLE, DON'T
THEY?

OH YEAH? I AM
LOOKING AT
SOMETHING MORE
BEAUTIFUL

YOU ARE
GOOD AT THAT,
KRISTEN.

GOOD AT WHAT?

SAYING THINGS LIKE
THAT, MAKING MY
HEART RACE.

IT'S NOT THAT HARD
WHEN YOU ARE THAT
SWEET, BABY

NOW COME OVER
HERE AND GIVE ME SOME
SUGAR, SWEET THING!



JUST LOOK AT THEM, SO ROMANTIC. THEY ARE GIVING ME IDEAS.

YOU ALWAYS HAVE IDEAS JULES.

VELVET

JUST AS PRATT FINISHED SPEAKING, JULIA'S LARGE HAND SLID TO HIS THIGH, CUPPING IT FIRMLY—HIS PETITE LEG VANISHING IN HER PALM. SHE BEGAN STROKING UPWARD IN SLOW, DELIBERATE MOTIONS, HER THUMB PRESSING INTO THE TENDER MUSCLE BENEATH THE SOFTNESS.

HER HAND SLIPPED BENEATH THE HEM OF HIS DRESS, BRUSHING BARE SKIN NOW—WARM, TREMBLING. HIS BREATH CAUGHT. WITHOUT THINKING, HE SHIFTED IN HER LAP, LEGS PARTING SLIGHTLY, INSTINCTIVELY GRANTING HER MORE ACCESS.

TRUE

BUT SEEING SCARLET WRAP HERSELF AROUND HER GIRL LIKE THAT?

IT'S WAKING UP MY FAVOURITE KIND OF IDEAS.

OH YOU ARE
BLUSHING TOO,
THAT'S SO CUTE!

YOU KNOW WHAT
THAT DOES TO ME
BABE.

PANT

JULIA...

NOT HERE
PLEASE, NOT
LIKE THIS.

DON'T WORRY, I
WON'T TAKE TOO MUCH
ADVANTAGE OF YOU.
NOT YET

I JUST LIKE
REMINDING YOU,
YOU BELONG TO ME
BABY!

AND I TOLD
YOU, THE ONLY
ONE YOU NEED TO
WORRY ABOUT
IMPRESSING IS
MOMMA.

I JUST WANT
TO SAVE THE
INTIMACY FOR THE
BEDROOM.

OKAY TO BE
HELD, OKAY TO BE
PAMPERED AND
LOVED.

I AM NOT
WORRIED ABOUT
IMPRESSING ANYONE,
YOU MAKE IT FEEL
OKAY!

SCANDALOUS!

YOU
KNOW JUST
THE RIGHT THING
TO SAY TO A
GIRL

WHAT CAN I GET YOU, UHHH?

WE NEED TWO BOTTLES AND ICE.

OKAY, JUST TAKE A SEAT AND I WILL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

IT'S OK, I CAN WAIT.

THE WARM HUM OF THE CLUB FADED INTO A DEEPER, SULTRY JAZZ TRACK AS PRATT MADE HIS CAREFUL WAY TO THE BAR. JULIA HAD INSISTED ON AN ESCORT, OF COURSE—BUT HE'D CONVINCED HER WITH A SHY SMILE AND A KISS TO HER JAW THAT HE COULD MANAGE ON HIS OWN, JUST THIS ONCE, TO FETCH DRINKS FOR THE TABLE

PRATT HESITATED A BIT BEFORE SITTING DOWN, HE COULD SEE A BUNCH OF ROWDY GUYS IN A BOOTH NEARBY. EVEN THIS EARLY IN THE DAY, THEY LOOKED LIKE TROUBLE...





TWO BOTTLES YOU SAID?

YUP, OF YOUR FINEST. AND ICE AND GLASSES.

IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, BUT YOU GUYS DON'T LOOK LIKE HEAVY DRINKERS.

WE ARE NOT, THE GIRLS HAVE UM- STRONG CONSTITUTIONS.

THEY CAN HOLD THEIR LIQUOR.

JUST AS PRATT THOUGHT THINGS WERE GOING WELL, ONE OF THE ROWDY GUYS CAME UP TO THE BAR. HIS VOICE WAS THICK WITH MISCHIEF AND A HINT OF SLURRED RECKLESSNESS

YOOO, REMY!
THAT DRINK READY
YET?

YOU GUYS
HAD A LOT TO
DRINK, MAYBE YOU
SHOULD SLOW
DOWN.

COME ON MAN,
DON'T BE LIKE
THAT.

WE ARE JUST
HAVING SOME
GOOD TIME.



WHISLE

WELL DAMN!

DIDN'T KNOW
THE CLUB SERVED
DESSERT THIS
EARLY

YOU HERE WITH
SOMEONE,
SWEETHEART?

OR JUST
WAITING FOR A
REAL GOOD TIME
TO FIND YOU?

SIGH

I'M JUST
GETTING DRINKS

AND BELIEVE
ME, I AM NOT
YOUR TYPE,
BUDDY!

PRATT WINCED INWARDLY. HE COULD FEEL THE MAN'S STARE CLINGING TO HIS FORM—THE CURVE OF HIS BACK, THE ARCH OF HIS CALVES. THE TENSION BUILT, BUT NOT IN A GOOD WAY.

WANTING TO END IT QUICKLY, PRATT TURNED SLOWLY.

THE GUY BLINKED, A FLICKER OF CONFUSION CROSSING HIS FACE AS REALIZATION BEGAN TO DAWN.

OH... OH
WHAT THE
ACTUAL FUCK!

YOU ARE A—
YOU'RE A
FUCKING GUY?

WHAT
KINDA FREAK
ARE YOU, TRYING
TO TRICK
PEOPLE?

I'M NOT
FOOLING ANYONE. I
AM JUST SITTING HER
MINDING MY OWN
BUSINESS.

COME ON RICK,
DON'T START TROUBLE
HERE. AND I AM PRETTY
SURE YOU DON'T WANT
TROUBLE WITH...
THEM.

YOU THINK
THIS IS FUNNY?
DRESSING UP, LETTING
PEOPLE THINK YOU'RE A
WOMAN? YOU ONE OF
THOSE TWISTED
LITTLE—





DON'T,
YOU, TOUCH
HIM

WOAH!

CRACK

AWWW!!!

THE MAN'S RANT ENDED ABRUPTLY WITH A SHARP, BRUTAL TWIST OF HIS ARM—BENT BACK AT A PAINFUL ANGLE.

MOMENTS AGO, SCARLET HAD BEEN LOUNGING IN THE BOOTH, SNUGGLED UP WITH MARY. NOW SHE STOOD BEHIND HIM, ONE HAND CLAMPED AROUND HIS WRIST, THE OTHER STEADY AGAINST HIS HEAD, FOLDING HIS ARM WITH QUIET PRECISION. HER BODY WAS CALM, COILED, FOCUSED—HER GRIP, MERCILESS.



GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH SOMEONE TO BE A THREAT

AND THE MORE YOU RUN YOUR MOUTH, THE MORE I REALIZE I AM DOING EVERYONE A FAVOUR.

I DIDN'T TOUCH THE FREAK!



YOU OKAY,
SWEETHEART?

I... YEAH.
THANKS

YOU
REALLY DIDN'T
HAVE TO,
KRISTEN.

THE OTHER GUYS CAUGHT THE TAIL END OF THE ENCOUNTER AND REACTED QUICKLY, JUMPING TO THEIR LEADER'S AID.



WHAT THE HELL?

LET HIM GO YOU BITCH!

THEIR INDIGNATION FADED FAST. JULIA STOOD IN THE BOOTH'S ENTRANCE—ARMS AKIMBO, FEET PLANTED WIDE, A WALL OF UNMOVING POWER. SHE WASN'T SMILING. THE CLUB'S AMBIENT LIGHT TRACED EVERY CURVE AND BULGE OF HER MUSCULAR FRAME. HER GAZE—COOL, UNBLINKING, STORM-DARK—FELL ON THEM LIKE A THREAT.

YOU BETTER
RETHINK WHATEVER
IT IS YOU WERE
THINKING OF
DOING.

AND SIT...
YOUR ASSES...
DOWN!

THE GUYS WERE VERY QUICK TO COMPLY, FINDING THEIR SEATS AND PUTTING BACK WHATEVER WAS ON THE FLOOR.

I THINK WE SHOULD DE-ESCALATE THE SITUATION. BUTTING IN WOULD ONLY THROW OIL IN THE FIRE.

YUP, EXACTLY MY THOUGHT. WE SHOULD JUST WAIT IT OUT

VELVET

(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS.NET



YOU OKAY, BABY?

COME ON
GIRLS, I DON'T
WANT TROUBLE
HERE.

YES, KRISTEN
GOT TO HIM BEFORE
HE DID ANYTHING.

OF COURSE
SHE DID

AND I MADE
SURE THE REST OF
THE RATS STAYED
IN THEIR NEST

WHAT DO YOU THINK PRATT, SHOULD I LET HIM GO?

WELL HE SHOULD AT LEAST APOLOGIZE, I THINK---

LOOK, I AM SORRY, REAL SORRY! I AM A LITTLE DRUNK, AND HAD NO BUSINESS ATTACKING YOU.

NEXT TIME, JUST KEEP YOUR ONE LINERS TO YOURSELF BUDDY. THEY SUCK!

LET HIM GO KRISTEN.

THIS IS NOT THE
END OF IT, NOT BY A
LONG SHOT. YOU JUST
WAIT BITCHES!

TELL ME
ABOUT IT, DID
YOU SEE THE SIZE
OF HER?

HOLY...
WE FUCKING
DODGED A BULLET
THERE.

KEEP WALKING,
DON'T LET THE DOOR
HIT YOU ON THE ASS!



YOU GIRLS HANDLED THAT PERFECTLY, NOTHING BRUISED BUT EGOS.

YOUR TAB IS ON THE HOUSE!

YOU ARE NOT LOOKING FOR A JOB BY ANY CHANCE?

I COULD USE A BOUNCER!

THAT'S AWESOME, THANKS!

JULIA HERE IS THE PERFECT DRUNK DETERENT.

I WILL TAKE INTO CONSIDERATION.

THE GIRLS MOVED TO THE DANCE FLOOR AND KRISTEN SWEEP MARY OFF HER FEET AND STARTED SLOW DANCING TO THE ROMANTIC MUSIC.

YOU ARE LOOKING FLUSHED BABE, THE DANCING TURNING YOU ON?

MMM THE WAY YOU MANHANDLED THAT MAN, IT WAS SO-HEROIC.

YOU WERE THERE SO FAST, AND HE HAD ABSOLUTELY NO CHANCE AGAINST YOU

AND THAT WASN'T A SMALL MAN. OH MY!



YEAH?
YOU HAVE
SEEN NOTHING
YET BABY!

YEAH, AFTER THE
PARTY, I THOUGHT
MARY WOULD HAVE RAN
TO THE HILLS, BUT SHE
STUCK AROUND.

LOOK AT THOSE
TWO, YOU CAN TELL
SOMETHING LIKE THIS IS
GOING TO LAST.

AND CHECK YOU OUT, YOU GOT REALLY EXCITED BY WHAT HAPPENED DIDN'T YOU.

NAUGHTY LITTLE PRATTY, YOU LIKED THE BIG GIRLS STANDING UP FOR YOU

PROTECTING YOU FROM THE BIG MEAN MAN, DIDN'T YOU?

GIGGLE

OH MY GOD, JULIA... WE ARE IN PUBLIC!

THIS LITTLE GUY DOESN'T MIND, AND JUST LOOK AT YOU.

YOU ARE PRACTICALLY HUMMING MY ARM.



I CAN'T HELP IT,
YOU ARE JUST SO BIG
AND STRONG, SO
CONFIDANT.

IT'S SUCH A
COMFORT AND IT
FEELS SO GOOD.

GASP

COME ON
JULES, YOU
PROMISED YOU
WOULD WAIT TILL
WE GOT HOME.

I DID PROMISE,
DIDN'T I?

SIGH

ARIGHT,
ARIGHT. I WILL,
BUT YOU OWE ME
A DANCE, LITTLE
ONE.

JULIA WHISKED PRATT TO THE DANCE FLOOR, SHE HELD HIM IN THE AIR, LEGS DANGLING AS SHE SWAYED AND GLIDED.

LOOK AT HOW YOU FIT SO WELL IN MY ARMS, YOU TRULY BELONG TO ME...

I WANT YOU TO SAY IT.

ONE OF HER LARGE HANDS CUPPED HIS BEHIND, SQUEEZING HIM TIGHTER AGAINST HER BODY. HIS LEGS NATURALLY WENT AROUND HER WAIST.

GROAN

YOU ARE INCORRIGIBLE

I AM - YOURS!
FOREVER AND EVER.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

GOOD GIRL,
AND MOMMY LOVES HER LITTLE PRATTY.

AND I PROMISE TO ALWAYS PROTECT YOU, AND TAKE CARE OF YOU.



SIGH

YOU WILL
NEVER HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT
ANYTHING EVER
AGAIN.

JUST LEAVE
EVERYTHING TO ME,
MOMMY WILL TAKE
CARE OF HER
LITTLE ONE.

BY THE TIME THE GIRLS LEFT THE CLUB TO HEAD HOME, THE SUN HAD SET. THE STREETS WERE HALF DESERTED. BUT THEY HARDLY HAD ANY REASON TO WORRY.





THIS WAS AN INTERESTING DAY, HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP MARY?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER, MARY IS STRONG.

I ENJOY GETTING TO KNOW KRISTEN'S FRIENDS, AND AFTER THAT EVENTFUL PARTY, TODAY WAS A BREEZE.

I REALLY ENJOYED GETTING TO KNOW YOU GUYS. YOU ARE REALLY SOMETHING JULES.

THE FEELING IS MUTUAL MARY, I SEE HOW YOU MAKE KRISTEN HAPPY, AND THAT MAKES ME HAPPY.

OH COME ON YOU GUYS, YOU ARE GETTING TOO SAPPY!

DO YOU NEED US TO WALK YOU HOME SUGAR?

GIGGLE

YEAH, RIGHT! HAVE A GOOD NIGHT GUYS. STAY SAFE.



SO, BIG DAY,
HUH? GLAD IT'S
FINALLY OVER.

ARE YOU
ALL TUCKERED
OUT, LITTLE ONE?
DO YOU WANT ME
TO CARRY YOU
HOME?

COME ON
JULES, JUST
LET ME WALK. WE
ARE NOT TOO FAR
FROM HOME.

JULIA AND PRATT WERE SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY A FAMILIAR VOICE. IT WAS THE ROWDY GUY FROM THE CLUB, AND HE HAD MORE FRIENDS WITH HIM THIS TIME.

WELL WELL, LOOK WHO DO WE HAVE HERE. I WAS HOPING TO CATCH THE RED-HEADED BITCH, BUT YOU WILL DO

SIGH
SHIT- I JINXED US. PRATT, STAY BEHIND ME. THIS IS NOT GOING TO TAKE LONG!



WHAT THE FUCK MAN, THIS IS NOT WHAT WE AGREED ON?

WE SAID WE WERE GOING TO PAY THE RED HEAD BACK.

I WAS HUMILIATED, AND MY SHOULDER GOT NEARLY DISLOCATED.

EVEN IF IT WASN'T YOU, YOU FREAKS WILL FUCKING PAY.

BUDDY, THIS IS NOT GOING TO END WELL FOR YOU. I AM TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW.

WALK AWAY!

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS BITCH!

DON'T EVEN TRY!

JULIA GIGGLED, SHE STRAIGHTENED UP TO HER FULL HEIGHT AND STRUCK AN INTIMIDATING POSE. SHE LOOKED AT THE FIVE MEN IN FRONT OF HER AND SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE THE SLIGHTEST BIT CONCERNED. WHEN SHE STARTED TALKING, HER VOICE BOOMED, STARTLING THE MEN.

SHUT THE FUCK UP, I AM TALKING TO YOUR FRIENDS RIGHT NOW

YOU GUYS HAVE EXACTLY ONE CHANCE TO WALK AWAY UNHARMED, UNDER YOUR OWN POWER.

JUST TURN AROUND AND GO. THIS GUY, HE IS GETTING HIS ASS HANDED TO HIM ANYWAY.

I WOULD LISTEN TO HER IF I WERE YOU GUYS. SHE IS NOT KIDDING AROUND.

IF YOU STAY, YOU ARE GETTING A PIECE OF WHAT HE IS GETTING.

LAST CHANCE!

JULIA'S SPEECH HAD A MIXED EFFECT ON THE SMALL POSSE.

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO SCARE US, YOU MUSCLE BOUND FREAK!

YEAH!!!

YOU DIDN'T SAY WE WERE TO GOING TO FACE OFF AGAINST SHE HULK!

SCREW YOU GUYS, I AM GOING HOME!

WHAT HE SAID,

THIS WAS OK WHEN WERE GOING TO GANG UP ON THE RED-HEAD AND THERE WAS NO RISK OF BODILY HARM!

JULIA TOOK ACTION RIGHT AWAY, TRUE TO HER WORD, IT WAS ONLY THE ONCE CHANCE THEY HAD OF BACKING OUT.

WAIT- WAIT I TAKE IT BACK!!!

YOU GUYS ARE A BUNCH OF COWARDS, COME BACK...

SHE KICKED THE ROWDY GUY ONCE IN THE GUT AND STEPPED OVER HIM TO GRAB HIS REMAINING FRIENDS.

WRONG CHOICE BOYS, WRONG CHOICE!

I AM GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OUT OF YOU THREE!

MMFFF

groan
OH MY GOD!

PRATT WATCHED AS THE GUY'S FACE TURNED A DEEP SHADE OF PURPLE. HE KNEW ALL TOO WELL THE PRESSURE HER LEGS COULD APPLY TO A MAN'S SKULL—AND WAS GLAD IT WASN'T HIM. MEANWHILE, THE TWO SHE HELD ALOFT WRITHED HELPLESSLY, TRAPPED IN HER GRIP. HER HAND FELT LIKE A VISE, SLOWLY TIGHTENING.

PHLEASE,
HELPH MEH!

ONE MINUTE
AGO I WAS A
FREAK, NOW YOU
WANT MY HELP?

PHLEEZE
SHE ISH
GOING TO KHL
ME!



I... I AM SHORRY, PHLEEZE!

YOU WERE HERE WITH YOUR FRIENDS TO BEAT UP MY FRIENDS. WOMEN AT THAT.

YOU DESERVE WHAT YOU GET, JERK!



I AM
CARRYING YOU
HOME LITTLE
ONE, I WANT NO
TALK BACK

AND YOU
WILL GET
NONE.

YOU WERE SO
AMAZING...

I AM REALLY
GLAD I AM YOURS
JULES.

JULIA MADE SHORT WORK OF THE GANG, SQUEEZING THEM OUT AND DROPPING THEIR LIMP—STILL BREATHING—BODIES ON THE PAVEMENT. WITHOUT BREAKING STRIDE, SHE TURNED AND SWEEP PRATT OFF HIS FEET.

NO STANDING
ANYTIME
← →

JULIA DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME WHEN THEY GOT HOME.

YOU KNOW, WE COULD HAVE RESTED A LITTLE BEFORE HEADING TO THE BEDROOM

BABY, YOU ARE LUCKY I DIDN'T TEAR YOUR CLOTHES OFF IN THE STREET.



I WOULDN'T HAVE
MINDED A BIT, YOU WERE
GLORIOUS OUT THERE,
MOMMY

AWWW
IT SOUNDS SO CUTE -
AND KINKY - COMING
FROM YOU!

WELL, MOMMA
ALWAYS GONNA
KEEP HER BABY
SAFE.



OH BABY, YOU
LOOK JUST
SCRUMPTIOUS.

M-MISS JULIA...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D
BE WATCHING...

OH, BABY GIRL, YOU
KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU
WERE DOING

I... I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN...

I WAS JUST GETTING READY FOR BED...

YOU ALWAYS GET READY IN LINGERIE WHEN YOU'RE ALONE?

I JUST... WANTED TO FEEL PRETTY, IS THAT BAD?

GASP

OOPS, MY ROBE SLIPPED OPEN

GROAN

OH MY... YOU'RE KILLING ME, SWEETHEART.

COME OVER HERE
YOU NAUGHTY GIRL!

I'M
SORRY...I JUST
THOUGHT... IF I
LOOKED LIKE A GOOD
GIRL TONIGHT... MAYBE
YOU'D LET ME STAY
THE NIGHT

LIKE I WOULD
LET AN ITTY BITTY
MORSEL LIKE YOU
GET AWAY



IN FACT, I
KNOW EXACTLY HOW
TO HANDLE A GIRL
LIKE YOU

YOU NEED A BIG
STRONG WOMAN TO
TAKE CARE OF YOU,
LITTLE ONE.

OH MY...
YOU ARE SO
TALL!

BUT YOU
WOULD NEED TO
BE VERY STRONG
TOO

JULIA, COMMITTED TO THE ROLE, SNATCHED PRATT IN THE AIR LIKE HE WAS MADE OF FEATHERS. THERE WASN'T EVEN A GRUNT OF EFFORT.

GASP

MISS JULIA...

HOW ABOUT THIS, STRONG ENOUGH FOR YOU?

I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT WITH YOUR LITTLE BODY.



AND RIGHT NOW
I WANT YOU BARE,
EXPOSED.

WE DON'T
NEED THIS FLIMSY
LITTLE THING.

GOD-
J...
MISS
JULIA

SO
FORCEFUL



AHHH

M-MISS
JU... MOMMY,
SLOW DOWN

AND JUST
LOOK WHAT'S
PEEKING OUT UNDER
THERE. NOT SUCH A
GOOD GIRL AFTER
ALL.

CALM DOWN,
LITTLE ONE. I AM
JUST TEASING.

STROKE

JULIA LIGHTLY CARESSED HIS LENGTH FROM BASE TO TIP, HER THUMB STROKING IT TEASINGLY, MAKING HIM BUCK AND MOAN IN HER IRON GRASP. THEN SHE LOWERED HIM INTO HER ARMS AND TOOK A SEAT ON THE BED.

SEE, I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT WITH YOUR LITTLE BODY. AND THERE IS NOTHING A PRETTY LITTLE THING LIKE YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT.

I- I'M NOT A TOY...

YOU CAN'T JUST...



OH MY...

YEAH?
WHAT EXACTLY DO
YOU THINK YOU ARE
RIGHT NOW?

YOU'RE MINE. YOU
LET ME UNDRRESS YOU,
POSE YOU, HOLD YOU,
TOUCH YOU —AND ALL
YOU DO IS MELT

GRAB

JUST LOOK AT YOU,
ABOUT TO EXPLODE AND
I AM JUST TOUCHING
YOU.

HOW ARE YOU
NOT A TOY, WHEN
YOU HAVE ALL
THESE BUTTONS

MINE TO
PLAY WITH!

MOAN



GASP

OH MY GOD!

MMM

SAY IT

SAY WHAT?!



YOU KNOW
WHAT TO SAY,
LITTLE ONE

I AM YOURS

LOUDER

I'M
YOURS,
MISS
JULIA...

AND WHAT
ARE YOU?

YOUR
DOLL, YOUR
LITTLE GIRL!

LICK LICK

PRATT SUDDENLY FLIPPED IN THE AIR AS JULIA THREW HIM TO THE BED. HE GROANED AT THE SUDDEN STOP. HIS ACHING MEMBER PUSHED OUT AND MADE A MOCKERY OF THE SILK LINGERIE.

COOL YOUR HORSES BABY, I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU. I WAS GOING TO WAIT FOR OUR ANNIVERSARY...

BUT I GUESS TODAY IS THE DAY AFTER ALL!

GROAN

YOU ARE SUCH A FUCKING TEASE JULIA!

JULIA TURNED SLOWLY AND PRATT
NEARLY CHOKED IN SURPRISE.

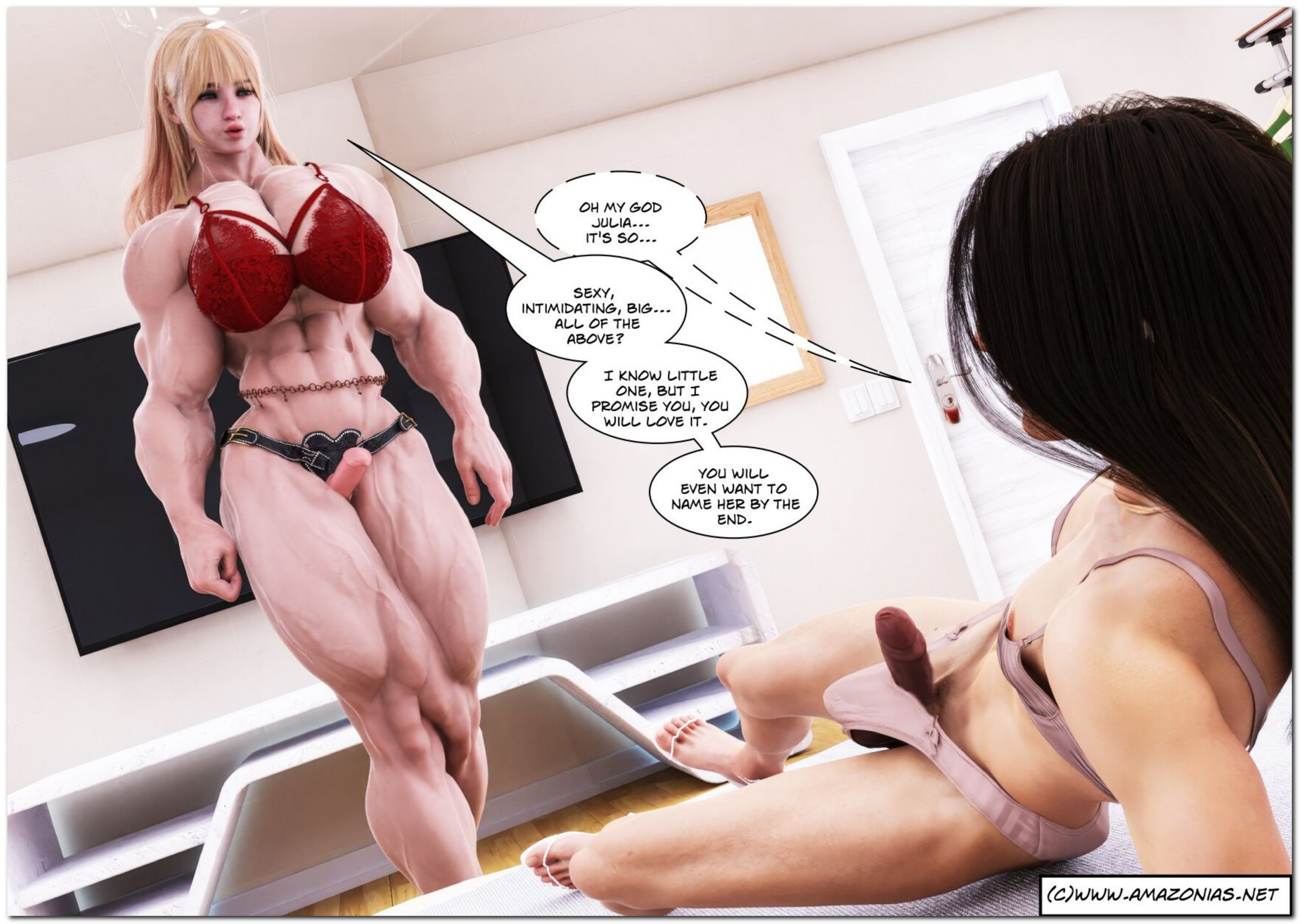
SAY HELLO TO
MY LITTLE
FRIEND.

GIGGLE
I KNOW I
KNOW, I JUST
COULDN'T
RESIST.





IT'S A SPECIAL
ORDER, TO MY SIZE.
FOR MY PLEASURE AND
YOURS!



OH MY GOD
JULIA...
IT'S SO...

SEXY,
INTIMIDATING, BIG...
ALL OF THE
ABOVE?

I KNOW LITTLE
ONE, BUT I
PROMISE YOU, YOU
WILL LOVE IT.

YOU WILL
EVEN WANT TO
NAME HER BY THE
END.



BUT IT IS SO BIG... IT'S NOT GOING TO FIT, PLEASE MISS JULIA.

OH BABY, DON'T YOU WORRY. IT WILL, I WILL MAKE IT FIT.

THIS WILL BE A NIGHT TO REMEMBER, JUST TRUST MOMMY!



HAVE I EVER
LIED TO YOU?

HAVE I EVER
HURT YOU?

MOAN
UH AH...
NOOO!!!

STROKE

PRATT COULDN'T HEAR A WORD—JULIA HAD TAKEN HIM TO THE HILT. HE JERKED AND BUCKED, BUT SHE HAD HIM LOCKED IN, HELPLESS. ALL HE COULD DO WAS MOAN, UNTIL HER THUMB PRESSED INTO HIS MOUTH. HIS HANDS SCRABBLED AT HER, TRYING TO STEADY HIMSELF, BUT IT WAS LIKE CLAWING AT STONE.

MMMM

SHEN TRUSH
MEH!

AGHHH!

PRATT'S WORLD FLIPPED AGAIN AS SHE SCOOPED HIM INTO HER ARMS AND SAT UP. BUT HE NO LONGER CARED—HE WAS LOST IN THE FLOOD OF SENSATIONS: HER WET, CAVERNOUS MOUTH, THE SLICK SLIDE OF HER TONGUE, THE HUM OF PLEASURE VIBRATING THROUGH HIM. SHE KEPT HIM RIGHT AT THE EDGE, DRAWING HIM IN WITHOUT LETTING HIM FALL.

AAAAHHH!

CUM UP HERE YOU!
GIGGLE



OH MY
GOD,
JULIA...

I AM ABOUT
TO...

ARRGHHH!

THAT WAS
TASTY...
QUITE THE WARM UP.

SO WHAT DO YOU
SAY, LITTLE ONE?

PANT

I AM
YOURS!!!

PANT

I TRUST
YOU!

PANT

JULIA NEARLY JUMPED IN GLEE, POUNCING BACK ON THE BED AFTER REMOVING HER TOP. PRATT WAS IN THE PERFECT POSITION FOR HER. HE NEARLY JUMPED IN SURPRISE AS HE FELT HER HUGE HANDS ON HIS BEHIND.

SUCH A PEACHY LITTLE BUM, OH I AM GOING TO RUIN YOU BABE.

GASP
JUULES...
COME ON.



MHMM
IT'S TOO
FRICKING TASTY
LOOKING NOT TO
TAKE A BITE.

WOAH!

MHMM!

OH MY
GOD!
YOUR
TONGUE...

MOAN

OH GOD
OH GOD
OH GOD!

PRATT SQUEALED AS JULIA'S LARGE TONGUE PUSHED ITS WAY DEEPER. THE SENSATION WAS QUITE UNLIKE ANYTHING HE HAD EVER FELT. IT THREW HIM OFF AND HE WAS SPASMING AS SHE HELD HIM IMMOBILE BY THE HIPS, HIS HANDS SCRAMBLING AS THEY TRIED TO FIND PURCHASE ON HER HARD-AS-STONE BODY.

AHHH!

WHEN SHE FELT HE WAS LUBRICATED ENOUGH SHE FLIPPED HIM AROUND. FOR PRATT THE WORLD JUST KEPT SPINNING: HE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH WAY HE WAS FACING, UNTIL HE FELT THE PRESSURE ON HIS ANUS.

WAIT- WAIT MISS JULIAAAA I AM NOT READY YET.

NONSENSE LITTLE ONE, YOU ARE ABOUT AS READY AS YOU CAN BE. TRUST ME.

WE ARE GONNA GO REAL SLOW NOW.

TRUE TO HER WORD, JULIE WAS REAL SLOW AND CAREFUL. STILL, THE LARGE HEAD OF THE DILDO STRETCHED HIS TINY ENTRANCE. DESPITE HER INSTRUCTIONS TO LOOSEN UP, PRATT WAS TENSING.

OH GOD
OH GOD, IT
HURTS, JULIA, IT
HURTS.

EASY THERE
LITTLE ONE, JUST
RELAX, LOOSEN UP. I
AM GOING REAL
SLOW HERE.

JUST LISTEN
TO MY VOICE, AND
BREATHE OUT. LET
GO, BABY!

MOAN

OH GOD, OH
GOD, OH GOD!

THAT'S IT, THERE
WE GO. SEE, IT
FEELS SO GOOD
DOESN'T IT.

MOMMA IS GONNA
MAKE FEEL REAL
GOOD PRATTY.

JULIA'S HAND ON HIS THROAT WAS TIGHT, BUT LEFT HIM ROOM TO BREATHE. IT DROVE IN HIS HELPLESSNESS AS SHE HELD HIM IMMOBILE IN HER ARMS. HER ASSAULT ON ALL FRONTS WAS OVERLOADING HIS BRAIN. HE FELT HE WAS SHUTTING DOWN.

JULIA, I -
PLE -
...

YOU ARE SO
FUCKING CUTE, SO
HELPLESS, SO
MINE!!!

HOLD ON
LITTLE ONE, THE
BIG FINISH IS
COMING.

BITE

HERE IT COMES!
NGHH!

AAAHHH!



THE AFTERSHOCK LEFT THE COUPLE SHAKEN, SHIVERING AND PANTING AS THEIR SYNAPSES WERE STILL FIRING, THEIR NERVES RAW AND SENSITIVE.

OH GOD, THAT WAS... MIND-BLOWING!!
!

PANT
PANT PANT

MOAN

DON'T YOU WORRY,
SECOND TIME AROUND,
IT'S MUCH EASIER.

WAIT... I AM
TOO SORE

OH BABY, YOU DIDN'T
THINK THAT WAS IT?
DIDJA? THE FUN IS JUST
BEGINNING.



JULES,
I-I CAN'T

OH, YOU CAN.
BECAUSE I WANT
MORE

YOU'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE,
LITTLE ONE.

PRATT COULD HARDLY BREATHE OR SPEAK. HER PHYSIQUE WAS CRUSHING HIM, YET IT WAS DIVINE AND ALL ENCOMPASSING AS SHE RODE HIM. HIS INNER WALLS CLAMPED DOWN AS HE TEETERED ON THE THRESHOLD OF PAIN, AND SHE RODE THAT LINE EXPERTLY.

OHHHH, FUCK YES. THAT'S WHAT I NEEDED

SLAP

SLAP

PRATT DIDN'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE WAS NOW FACE UP, STILL IMPALED ON HER AS SHE CONTINUED POUNDING WITH RAW ANIMALISM AS HER CLIMAX APPROACHED.

LOOK AT YOU PRATTY, TAKING IT SO WELL LIKE I NEW YOU WOULD

JUUULES..... OH GOD!

FUCK THE GYM. THIS IS MY WORKOUT. YOU — UNDER ME. CRYING FOR ME

AAAAHHH!

SHE HAD ALREADY COME ONCE, BUT BUT SHE DIDN'T STOP. HER BODY WRAPPED AROUND HIM—A PRISON OF MUSCLE, SOFT AND WARM. HER BREASTS—ENORMOUS AND HOT—DESCENDED OVER HIS HEAD LIKE A SMOTHERING BLANKET. HE MOANED AS THEY ENVELOPED HIM, HEAVY AND ALL-CONSUMING, THEIR WEIGHT MUFFLING EVERY CRY OF PLEASURE AND PAIN.

SHHH

NO MORE WORDS, NO RUNNING NOW.

MMMFFF


HER THRUSTS WERE SLOW AND DEEP,
AS SHE MEANT TO EXTRACT EVERY LAST
BIT OF PLEASURE FROM HIM.

AH
AH AH

HER LAST CLIMAX WAS SUBTLE, MORE SUBDUED, BUT NO LESS POWERFUL. HER WHOLE BODY FLEXED AND WRITHED IN THE PLEASURE COURSEING THROUGH HER BODY. AND PRATT EXPLODED AGAIN AS WELL.

AH AH
AHNH!





HOLY MOLLY...
THAT WAS...
YOU STILL ALIVE DOWN
THERE?

BARELY!
!!

GIGGLE

YOU POOR
THING. YOU DIDN'T
STAND A CHANCE,
DID YOU?



I'VE NEVER...

...NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

IT WAS PAINFUL, BUT IN A GOOD WAY. AND BY THE END...

IT WAS BEYOND WORDS. THE WAY YOU ENVELOPED ME...

SIGH

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME, I FELT YOU CUM LIKE THREE TIMES.

OR WAS IT FOUR? I LOST COUNT AFTER I CLIMBED OVER YOU

GIGGLE

THIS WAS
PERFECT, YOU ARE
PERFECT. MY LITTLE
BEAUTIFUL GIRLY
PRATTY.

I AM YOURS
MISS JULIA,
MOMMY. FOREVER
AND ALWAYS.



Muscle Crush - part 2
lecter38
€12.99



Big Sister 6
★★★★★ (10)
jstilton
€3.99 €6.99



Megan's College Adventure -
part 1
★★★★★ (3)
Kurt Logan
€11.99



Worsh...



My best friend's brother - part



Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8



The Protectress - part 4



Massive Mathilda 1: dark
valentine



Roommates - part 3



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10



Stepmom - part 3



Muscles & the Nerd
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99



My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
€11.99



The boy is



Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawngts
€6.99



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €68.99



The Bride - part 2
★★★★★ (16)
jstilton
€11.99



My girlfriend Tania - part 4
★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



Big Sister 5 - free
★★★★★ (71)
jstilton



Female Muscle Growth - part 2
★★★★★ (6)
jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow



My best friend's brother - part
2
★★★★★ (7)



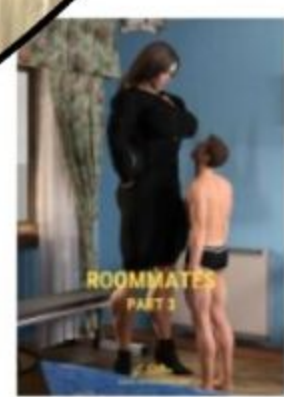
Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8
★★★★★ (5)
jstilton



The Protectress - part 4
★★★★★ (8)
jstilton



Massive Mathilda 1: dark
valentine
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



FIND HUNDREDS OF
OTHER COMICS AT
AMAZONIAS.NET!