



KATIE
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 GO ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES



HMMM, ARE YOU SURE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN AM I...



...SURE?

OOOH!

KATIE MOVED IN FRONT OF NATHAN AND WENT UP AT HIM SO THAT HE HAD TO TURN AND EVENTUALLY WAS AGAINST THE WALL, WHICH WAS RIGHT WHERE SHE WANTED HIM.

KATIE FLEXED SLOWLY, AND WAS AWARE OF HOW HER TOWERING FIGURE DWARFED HER LITTLE BOYFRIEND'S, THE WAY A GIANT SUN ECLIPSES A TINY MOON...

DO YOU KNOW WHY I WHISPERED IN YOUR EAR TO TALK ABOUT MY MUSCLES WHILE YOU WERE UP MY BACK?

NO... TELL ME... DID I SAY THE RIGHT THINGS, BY THE WAY?

I'LL TELL YOU. BUT TAKE OFF MY PANTIES IN THE MEANTIME...



YOU SAID ALL THE RIGHT WORDS. I WANTED YOU TO SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT BECAUSE... IT MAKES ME HORNY. AND WHEN I GET HORNY, IT SEEMS I GET STRONGER...

OH...

LITTLE NATHAN DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO THIS. HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT. EXCEPT THAT IT WAS... AROUSING IN ITSELF. SO IT MEANT THAT IF HE WANTED TO FIRE UP HIS GIRLFRIEND HE JUST HAD TO TELL HER HOW STRONG SHE WAS AND HOW HUGE HER MUSCLES WERE?

AFTER KATIE UNDRESSED NATHAN,
SHE BENT DOWN AND GAVE HIM A
CLOSE UP OF HER BICEP...

LOOK AT THIS
BABY NATHAN... IS IT
ANY WONDER THAT I BEAT
THAT GUY, WITH GUNS
LIKE THESE?

OH NO... IT'S... THE
BIGGEST, STRONGEST
ARM I HAVE EVER
SEEN...



I'M VERY HORNY
NOW, LITTLE MAN. I'M
GONNA FUCK YOU. IS
THAT OK?

OOH... YES... PLEASE...

THE DARK HAURED GIANTESS, TURNED ON BY THE ARMWRESTLING MATCH, BY NATHAN'S WORDS, AND BY HIS TINY BODY, LIFTED HER BOYFRIEND HIGH UP SO THAT HIS COCK WAS BETWEEN HER BIG, FIRM TITS...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS, LITTLE NATE? I COULD MAKE YOU COME LIKE THIS...

OH MY GOD! K... YOU'RE SO AMAZING!



MOVING HIM UP AND DOWN BETWEEN HER TITS, KATIE REALIZED NATHAN WAS ALREADY ABOUT TO COME, SO SHE QUICKLY LOWERED HIM, AND INSERTED HIM INTO HER... NATHAN GASPED FROM EXCITEMENT...


OH MY GOD!

KATIE THEN APPLIED JUST ENOUGH PRESSURE SO THAT NATHAN REMAINED SORT OF HANGING IN THE AIR

LOOK... LIFTING MY BOYFRIEND WITHOUT USING MY HANDS...

OH MY GOD KAY... OH MY GOD... OOOOOH






LET'S HOLD OFF AT
LEAST A COUPLE OF
MINUTES OKAY?
OOOH... IF I CAN...

I DON'T HAVE... MUCH
LONGER...



FORTUNATELY, AT THIS HOUR THERE WERE NOT TOO MANY PEOPLE ON THE PIER ANYMORE. HAD THEY WALKED BY AND LOOKED INSIDE, THEY WOULD HAVE SEEN WHAT LOOKED LIKE A GIANT WOMAN RAPING A TINY MAN BY PUSHING HIM AGAINST THE WALL....





KATIE MADE RHYTHMICAL
THRUSTING MOVEMENTS WITH
HER HIPS, BUT THE GRUNTS
LEAVING NATHAN'S MOUTH
MADE HER AFRAID OF
CRUSHING HER TINY
BOYFRIEND AGAINST THE
WALL---

SO SHE BENT DOWN, PUT HER
HAND UNDER NATHAN'S ASS,
LIFTED HIM...



HOLD ON NATE, LET'S
CHANGE POSITION
HERE...



OH NATHAN...
THIS BICEP IS BIGGER
THAN YOUR THIGH!
YOU'RE SO SMALL
OOOH- OOOOH

OOOH - OOOOH -
OHMY...



COME WITH ME! NOW!
OOOOO

THE FORCE OF KATIE'S
ORGASM ALMOST SLAMMED
HER AGAINST THE WALL, BUT
SHE WAS ABLE TO KEEP
STANDING UPRIGHT...



AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

... AND THEN LOWERED
HERSELF TO THE FLOOR,
KEEPING NATHAN ON HER
LAP...

THIS WAS...
THE BEST
EVER...

THE BEST OUT OF
THE TWO TIMES YOU
EVER HAD SEX,
SILLY?

HAHA, I
MEAN... THE
BEST THING
EVER. PERIOD..

MEANWHILE, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO TOM AT MORE OR LESS THE SAME TIME, THE DAY AFTER HE MET ANGELA AT HER HOME...

TOM AND HIS GIRLFRIEND, AUDREY, WERE TREATING THEMSELVES TO A COUPLE OF HOURS IN THE SAUNA...

EVERYTHING OKAY TOM? YOU SEEM KIND OF... NOT ENTIRELY HERE TODAY...



AUDREY'S PERCEPTION WAS CORRECT, OF COURSE: TOM COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED YESTERDAY WITH ANGELA. HE HAD FOUND HIMSELF MASTURBATING IN BED THAT NIGHT, THINKING ABOUT HER... STILL, OF COURSE, HE DIDN'T WANT AUDREY TO KNOW ANY OF THIS...

EH... I'M FINE... I'M ENJOYING THIS. AREN'T YOU?



YEAH, OF COURSE
I AM. IT'S JUST
THAT...

WHAT THE...

TOM FOLLOWED AUDREY'S GAZE AND COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE WAS SEEING...

OH MY...





TOM! WHAT A
COINCIDENCE!

EH, HI...
A-ANGELA..

YOU KNOW
HER??



THIS IS ANGELA... KATIE'S FRIEND. YOU KNOW, KATIE IS NATHAN'S GIRLFRIEND...

EH, ANGELA, THIS IS MY GIRLFRIEND... AUDREY...

HI THERE AUDREY, GOOD TO MEET YOU!



SO YOU GUYS COME
HERE OFTEN?

EH NO, THIS IS
THE EH... FIRST
TIME...

THIS COULDN'T BE COINCIDENCE, OF
COURSE. THE ONLY EXPLANATION WAS THAT
ANGELA HAD OVERHEARD TOM'S PHONE
CONVERSATION WITH AUDREY, RIGHT AFTER
HE HAD LEFT ANGELA'S ROOM, ON HIS WAY
OUT OF THE HOUSE...

AUDREY, WHO HAD NEVER EVEN SEEN KATIE, COULDN'T CONTAIN HER AMAZEMENT AT ANGELA'S FIGURE...


SO YOU ARE... SOME KIND OF ATHLETE OR SOMETHING?





HEHE, WELL, I JUST
LOVE WORKING OUT.
WANT TO FEEL MY
BICEPS?

EH... NO... THAT'S ALL
RIGHT...



HEHE... I KNOW
EVERYONE WANTS TO
TOUCH, BUT MOST PEOPLE
ARE A BIT SHY...
WHY DON'T I...

WITHOUT ASKING, ANGELA SAT DOWN ON THE COUCH BETWEEN THE COUPLE, AND FLEXED HER LEFT ARM...

TOM COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING. IT WAS AS IF HE HAD SUMMONED THE GIRL BY MERELY THINKING ABOUT HER. HE WAS GETTING HARD ALREADY AND HOPED AUDREY WOULDN'T NOTICE HIS EXCITEMENT...

COME ON AUDREY, FEEL IT. I KNOW YOU WANT TO...





<MOUTHING> TELL
HER TO LEAVE!

TOM WAS FASCINATED BY THE MUSCLEGIRL,
BUT AFTER STANDING UP HIS GIRLFRIEND
YESTERDAY, HE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO TRY
TO SAFEGUARD THEIR PRIVATE MOMENT. HE
KNEW THERE WAS A BIG CHANCE HE
WOULDN'T SOUND CONVINCING AT ALL, BUT
HE TRIED ANYWAY...

EH... ACTUALLY,
A-ANGELA... WE WERE
HAVING SOME... EH...
PRIVATE TIME HERE. SO
IF YOU PLEASE
COULD... EH...

AS SHE TURNED TOWARDS HIM, TOM KNEW RIGHT AWAY THAT HE HAD MADE A MISTAKE. THE CONFIDENCE IN HER EYES - SUCH A TURN ON - WAS VISIBLE, AND HE COULD TELL THAT CONTRADICTING HER WAS NOT SOMETHING ANGELA APPRECIATED...

I BEG YOUR PARDON?





APPARENTLY YOU
DIDN'T LEARN
ANYTHING YESTERDAY
HUH? LET ME MAKE YOU
FEEL THESE MUSCLES
AGAIN...

EH,
PLEASE...
JUST LET
US...



AND YOU TOO LITTLE
GIRL... COME HERE...



I JUST ASKED YOU TO FEEL MY MUSCLES AUDREY. THAT'S NOT TOO BAD IS IT?

EH NO... I'M... FEELING THEM NOW... THEY ARE... VERY HARD...

I'M SURE YOU'RE... VERY... STRONG...



OH YES, LITTLE GIRL. I AM DEFINITELY THAT...

YOU'RE
RELEASED TOM. I'M
JUST GOING TO SHOW
YOUR GIRLFRIEND SOME
OF MY STRENGTH,
SINCE SHE IS
CURIOUS...

THAT'S... OKAY,
REALLY... I GET IT...

OH BUT IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL. I LOVE TO SHOW MY MUSCLES AND MY STRENGTH, YOU KNOW...

LET'S GET UP...

TOM KNEW HE SHOULD DO SOMETHING, BUT HE FELT STRONGLY THAT ANGELA WANTED HIM TO STAY PUT. MOREOVER, HE KNEW THAT THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO ANYWAY, AND IF HE PROTESTED THE GIANTESS WOULD JUST TAKE THEM ON BOTH AT THE SAME TIME...

PLEASE... LET ME... GO!

LET'S WALK
OVER HERE...

ANGELA,
PLEASE...

SHUT UP TOM.
I WON'T HURT
HER...

LOOK AT YOUR
GIRLFRIEND TOM. ISN'T
SHE TINY? TINY BUT
CUTE.

AUDREY, WHY
DON'T WE FLEX
TOGETHER? SHOW ME
YOUR BICEP. COME ON!
THEN I'LL LET YOU
GO...

TOM MARVELLED AT THE
CONTRAST BETWEEN THE TWO
GIRLS, AND NOTICED ANGELA'S
TITS WERE ALMOST BIGGER
THAN AUDREY'S HEAD. SEEING
THE TWO OF THEM TOGETHER
EXCITED TOM ENORMOUSLY...



WHAT DO YOU THINK
TOM? EXTRA LARGE, OR
EXTRA SMALL?

AND SUDDENLY TOM UNDERSTOOD. ANGELA WASN'T SHOWING ANYTHING TO AUDREY. SHE WAS SHOWING SOMETHING TO HIM. SHE WAS SHOWING SHE WAS THE ALPHA FEMALE HERE...



THE GIANTESS WAS SHOWING TOM HOW EASILY SHE COULD DOMINATE HIS GIRLFRIEND, AND THAT THERE WAS NO REASON FOR HIM TO CHOOSE THE TINY GIRL OVER THE BIG ONE...

TOM THOUGHT HE'D NEVER BEEN AWARE OF MORE CONFLICTING, COMPLEX THOUGHTS RUNNING THROUGH HIS HEAD AT THE SAME TIME. HE WAS TREMENDOUSLY EXCITED, BUT WAS ALSO AWARE OF THE BETRAYAL TOWARDS AUDREY. HE SHOULD TRY TO HELP HER NOW, OR AT LEAST PUT ON SOME KIND OF A SHOW. BUT HE WAS AS IF NAILED TO THE COUCH HE WAS SITTING ON. ACTUALLY, HE FELT CLOSER TO WHIP OUT HIS COCK AND MASTURBATE TO THE SCENE THAN TO GET UP AND TRY TO PRY HIS GIRLFRIEND AWAY FROM THE GIANTESS' MASSIVE HANDS...





ANYWAY, I GO
FOR BIG, AS YOU CAN
SEE... DOESN'T MATTER
IF MOST GUYS PREFER
TINY...



YOU SAID YOU WERE
LETTING ME GO AFTER I
FLEXED... PLEASE...



OH RIGHT,
SORRY...

THE BIG GIRL RELEASED
AUDREY FROM THE HEADLOCK,
BUT THEN TOOK HER WRIST
AND GENTLY SPUN HER
AROUND...

... SO THAT AUDREY WAS
FACING ANGELA'S MASSIVE
CHEST...

SHE'S SUCH A LITTLE
DOLL.. I BET EVEN YOU
CAN LIFT HER, TOM...
CAN YOU?

EH... YES,
SURE I CAN...



STRONG MAN,
ISN'T HE, YOUR
BOYFRIEND?
THOUGH I BET THAT
HE...-

... COULDN'T LIFT YOU LIKE **THIS!**

OOH..



SEEING THE ALPHA FEMALE LIFT HIS GIRLFRIEND AS IF SHE WERE A RAGDOLL LEFT TOM EXCITED BEYOND BELIEF. HE UNDERSTOOD THAT THIS WAS EXACTLY ANGELA'S POINT. SHE WAS ACTIVELY HUNTING HIM. AND SHE WAS CLOSE TO SUCCESS. TOM FELT HIS RESOLVE TO RESIST HER SHRINK BY THE MINUTE...

GOD HELP ME!

ANGELA NOW SAW ON TOM'S FACE THE EXACT LOOK THAT SHE WANTED TO SEE THERE, AND SHE KNEW THAT HER WORK FOR TODAY WAS DONE...

OKAY, LET ME PUT YOU DOWN AUDREY. I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH OF YOUR TIME AND I HAVE SOME SAUNA'ING TO DO...



WHAT THE
FUCK TOM!
WHAT THE
FUCK!

YOU *KNOW* THIS
LUNATIC? SHE'S A
FRIEND OF A FRIEND?

WHY DIDN'T YOU
DO ANYTHING TO
STOP HER?

AND WHAT DID SHE
MEAN ABOUT NOT
LEARNING ABOUT NOT
YESTERDAY AND YOU NEEDING
TO FEEL HER MUSCLES
AGAIN?

I'M SORRY...

YESTERDAY SHE... SHE KIND OF DID TO ME WHAT SHE... DID TO YOU... SHE HUMILIATED ME...

SHE'S CRAZY... I'M SORRY I... DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. I KNEW IT WAS NO USE, AND THAT SHE'D LET YOU GO SOON ENOUGH...

DID SHE... HURT YOU?

AUDREY WAS A NICE
GIRL AND SHE RIGHT
AWAY TOOK PITY ON
TOM, WHO WAS NOT
LYING AT ALL RIGHT
NOW...

SHE... SHE
HUMILIATED YOU LIKE
THIS TOO? OH TOMMY,
I'M SO SORRY. THAT
MUST HAVE BEEN EVEN
HARDER AS YOU ARE
A GUY...



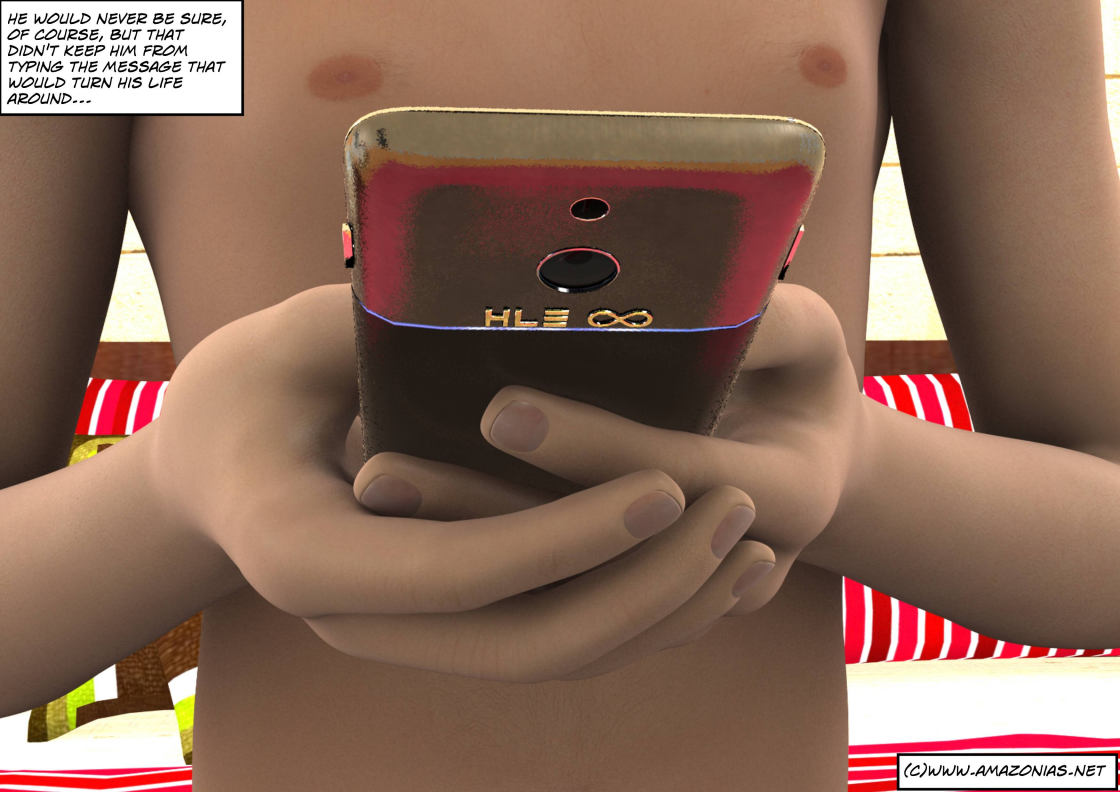
YOU REALLY
NEED TO TALK TO
NATE ABOUT THIS... I
MEAN, IF THIS IS HIS
GIRLFRIEND'S
FRIEND...

I KNOW...
I WILL...

BUT TALKING TO NATHAN ABOUT THIS WAS NOT REALLY ON TOM'S MIND. AT NIGHT, AFTER HAVING THOUGHT ABOUT ANGELA FOR THE REST OF THE DAY, TOM FELT HE WAS MAKING A DECISION...

ARE YOU REALLY SURE?

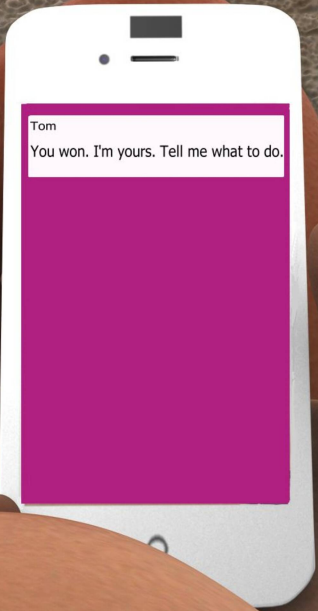
HE WOULD NEVER BE SURE,
OF COURSE, BUT THAT
DIDN'T KEEP HIM FROM
TYPING THE MESSAGE THAT
WOULD TURN HIS LIFE
AROUND...





AMAZON ANGELA WAS JUST IN ONE OF HER MANY PUMPING SESSIONS WHEN SHE HEARD THE BEEP OF THE PHONE...

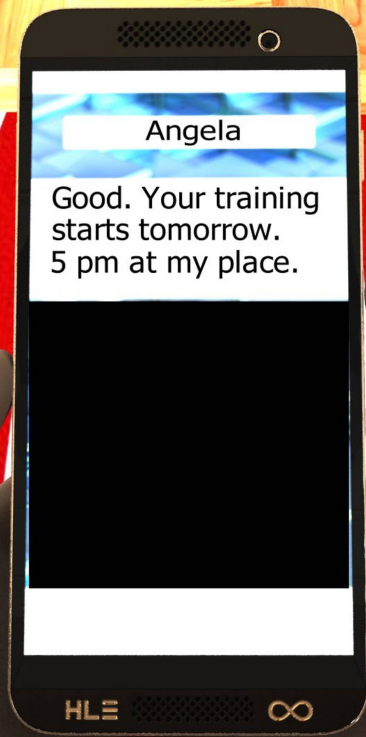
IT WAS EXACTLY WHAT SHE HAD EXPECTED. FROM THE MOMENT SHE HAD SET EYES ON TOM, SHE HAD KNOWN SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO TURN HIM. THE USUAL TECHNIQUES HAD WORKED. SOME EXCITEMENT, A BIT OF ALPHA FEMALE POSING, AND THE LITTLE BOY WAS READY TO SERVE THE MUSCLE...



Tom

You won. I'm yours. Tell me what to do.

SHE ANSWERED VERY DRYLY, AS IF WHAT HE HAD WRITTEN WAS THE MOST NORMAL THING IN THE WORLD (IN FACT, TO HER IT WAS).



Angela

Good. Your training starts tomorrow.
5 pm at my place.

HL

∞



MAYBE ALSO... A
SMALL WELCOME
PRESENT...

TOM OPENED THE MESSAGE AND LOOKED AT THE SELFIE. IT WAS ACCOMPANIED BY THE TEXT "JUST TO WATCH. HANDS ABOVE THE COVERS. NO TOUCHING."

OH GOD...



WHEN TOM ARRIVED THAT NIGHT AT ANGELA'S HOME, THE GIANTESS JUST SMILED ON OPENING THE DOOR, BUT DIDN'T SAY A WORD TILL SHE HAD LED HIM UP THE STAIRS TOWARDS A ROOM THAT WAS TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF THE MODERN ARCHITECTURE OF THE HOUSE. IT SEEMED LIKE A BACK ROOM THAT WAS JUST FOR... FOR WHAT EXACTLY?

THIS IS WHERE YOU WILL STAY FOR NOW, AND WHERE I WILL TRAIN YOU, TOM. IT SHOULD TAKE ABOUT FIVE DAYS AND WE'LL START TOMORROW. WHAT DID YOU TELL YOUR PARENTS?

THAT I EH... AM TAKING A VACATION WITH A FRIEND. BUT EH... I'M... STAYING HERE ALL BY MYSELF? I THOUGHT I'D BE WITH...-



A muscular woman with long, vibrant red hair is the central figure. She is wearing a black, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress that accentuates her extreme muscle mass, particularly in her shoulders, chest, and arms. She has a serious, questioning expression on her face. The background consists of a ceiling with a repeating geometric pattern and a wooden wall to the right.

YOU THOUGHT YOU'D
STAY WITH ME IN MY
HOUSE AND SLEEP IN
MY BED, TOM?

EH, SOMETHING LIKE...
THAT... YES...



COME, LET ME SHOW
YOU SOMETHING...

I INSTALLED
THIS BIG MIRROR
HERE ESPECIALLY FOR
THIS PURPOSE. LOOK AT
US. WHAT DO YOU
SEE? TELL ME?

I SEE EH... A VERY BIG,
TALL, BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN...AND... ME.

GOOD. BUT YOU FORGOT MUSCULAR TOM. DON'T BE SHY TO SAY THE WORD. "MUSCULAR."

MUSCULAR.

GOOD. SAY "EXTREMELY MUSCULAR".

EXTREMELY MUSCULAR.

GOOD BOY. NOW, A GIRL LIKE THAT, YOU HAVE TO DESERVE TO BE WITH HER. DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

EH... YES...





BY THE WAY, YOU
COULD HAVE
MENTIONED MY TITS.
HOW WOULD YOU
DESCRIBE THEM?

EH...
GIGANTIC?

YES, THAT'S A
GOOD WORD.
"MASSIVE",
"HUMONGOUS" OR EVEN
"LETHAL" ARE GOOD
ONES TOO.

ANYWAY, YOU'LL
LEARN THE VOCABULARY
QUICKLY I'M SURE...
NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE
OFF MY BRA TO SEE HOW
HUMONGOUS THOSE TITS
REALLY ARE...

CAN YOU FIND
THE CLIP, LITTLE
ONE?

GOT IT.



WHAT DO YOU
THINK, TOM?

I THINK...
"LETHAL" IS
ONE OF MANY
GREAT WORDS TO
DESCRIBE
THEM...

A FINE
ANSWER. NOW,
TAKE OFF YOUR
SHOES AND
JEANS.

YOU'RE
ADORABLE TOM. I'M
SO GLAD YOU CAME.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LOT
OF FUN TOGETHER. IF YOU
FOLLOW THE RULES,
AT LEAST.

I WILL DO MY
BEST...

HMM, DOING YOUR
BEST WON'T BE GOOD
ENOUGH. I CAN BE
QUITE DEMANDING.
BUT THEN AGAIN...

WITHOUT WARNING, THE GIANTESS PICKED TOM UP WITH ONE ARM AND HELD HIM HIGH IN THE AIR, WHILE FLEXING THE OTHER ARM...

... I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE. AND ALSO...





OOOOH MY
GOD!

... THE PLEASURE
THAT I CAN PROVIDE IS
KIND OF...
PRICELESS...

ANGELA JERKED TOM'S COCK TILL HE WAS ON THE VERGE OF COMING, BUT THEN STOPPED JUST IN TIME...

OOOOHH

YOU LIKING IT, TOMMIE?



OH YES!
PLEASE DON'T
STOP!

JUST GONNA
CHANGE YOUR
POSITION, HOLD
ON---



ANGELA GRABBED TOM BY THE UPPER LEGS AND PULLED HIM AS CLOSE TO HER AS POSSIBLE, SO THAT HIS COCK WAS IN BETWEEN HER MASSIVE TITS.

LIKE THIS POSITION?

YOU BET!

THEN ANGELA STARTED TO MOVE TOM'S BODY UP AND DOWN...

DID YOUR GIRLFRIEND EVER DO THIS TO YOU, LITTLE MAN?

OOH! OOH JESUS!






LOOK IN THE MIRROR.
IT'S YOU BEING
TITFUCKED!

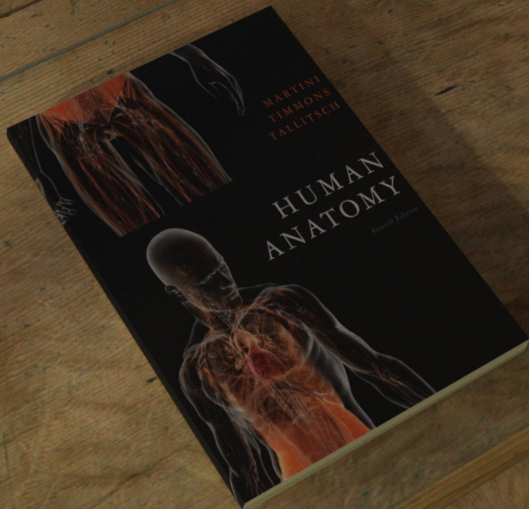
ANYWAY, THAT'S
ENOUGH FOR NOW.
THERE WON'T BE
ANY COMING
TODAY!


WHY... NOT?




BECAUSE WHEN LITTLE
BOYS COME, THEY GET TIRED.
AND YOU HAVE SOME WORK TO DO
TONIGHT. LOOK AT THE NICE STUDY
DESK I SET UP HERE FOR YOU.
CAN YOU READ THE TITLE OF
THE BOOK?

HUMAN ANATOMY?





THAT'S RIGHT. NOW, I'VE PUT
A LOT OF WORK IN THIS BODY,
WORKING OUT DAY IN DAY OUT,
AND I THINK MY SLAVES CAN SHOW
A MINIMUM OF RESPECT FOR THAT
BY REALLY GETTING TO KNOW MY
BODY. YOU'RE GOING TO STUDY
ANATOMY TONIGHT, SO YOU CAN
IDENTIFY ALL THE MUSCLES I
PUT SO MUCH WORK IN.



TOMORROW I WILL
QUIZ YOU. I EXPECT YOU
TO BE AN A-STUDENT.

IT EH... LOOKS LIKE A BIG BOOK. DO I NEED TO KNOW THE WHOLE THING BY TOMORROW?

WE'LL START AT EIGHT TOMORROW, AND IT'S FIVE NOW. SO YOU HAVE MORE THAN TWELVE HOURS STILL....





ANYTHING
HAPPENS IF I...
EH... FAIL THE
TEST?


THE QUIZ ON MY
MUSCLES YOU MEAN?
OH TOMMIE, THAT
QUESTION SHOULDN'T
EVEN BE ON YOUR
MIND!



BUT ANYWAY, IT'S
NOT SOMETHING YOU
WANT TO FIND OUT,
OKAY?

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with vibrant red hair and dramatic purple eye makeup. She is looking slightly downwards and to the right with a subtle, enigmatic expression. Her lips are painted a dark red. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of her hair and the intensity of her makeup. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting with a textured wall.

DON'T
DISAPPOINT ME,
LITTLE ONE. GOOD
SLAVES AREN'T EASY TO
FIND, BUT THEY'RE STILL
A HELL OF A LOT
EASIER TO FIND THAN
AMAZONS LIKE
ME...



OH, THE BATHROOM IS ON THE HALLWAY, ONE FLOOR LOWER. THE REST OF THE HOUSE IS OFF LIMITS TO YOU FOR NOW. UNDERSTOOD?

EH... YES...
GOODNIGHT...

ON THE MORNING OF THE SAME DAY, KATIE WAS TRAINING IN HER GYM WHEN SHE GOT A CALL FROM NATHAN...

TOM IS GOING TO STAY AT ANGELA'S HOUSE FOR SEVERAL DAYS? THAT'S WHAT HE SAID? WHAT FOR?

I DON'T KNOW. HE TOLD ME MET ANGELA AGAIN AND BROKE UP WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND. APPARENTLY HE WANTS HER!

WOW, THAT'S EXCITING! LET ME CALL ANGELA, I'LL CALL YOU BACK AFTER THAT!





ANGE! I HEARD TOM IS STAYING AT YOUR PLACE?

HE'S ARRIVING AT FIVE, YES. I'M GOING TO TRAIN HIM.

TRAIN HIM? TRAIN HIM FOR WHAT EXACTLY?

AFTER A SURPRISING CALL WITH ANGELA, KATIE CALLED NATHAN.

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS NATE! ANGELA IS GOING TO TRAIN TOM AS HER SLAVE!

WHAT?? WHAT IS THAT? LIKE SOME BDSM THING?

THAT'S WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE. HE'LL ARRIVE AT HER PLACE TONIGHT. SHE TOLD HIM NOT TO CONTACT YOU AND SHE WILL TAKE AWAY HIS PHONE WHEN HE ARRIVES. SAID WE'LL HEAR FROM THEM IN FIVE DAYS OR SO, WHEN THE TRAINING IS DONE...



INCREDIBLE
ISN'T IT? I'M SO
CURIOUS WHAT
WILL HAPPEN!

HE EH... HE'LL
BE SAFE, WON'T HE?
I MEAN SHE COULD...
SHE COULD CRACK HIM
IN TWO WITH HER
PINKIE...

HEHEH, YES,
THAT'S WHAT US
MUSCLEGIRLS CAN
DO TO OUR TINY
BOYFRIENDS...

BUT WE CAN
ALSO PROTECT
THEM FROM ALL
KINDS OF HARM, AS
YOU KNOW...

A 3D rendered image of a woman with long black hair, wearing a red top and black shorts, flexing her biceps in a gym. She has a very muscular physique. The gym background includes a rack of dumbbells, a blue vertical bar, and a green water heater.

YOU SHOULD SEE
HOW PUMPED I AM
NATE! MORNING
WORKOUT!

OOOH, TELL
ME MORE!

LATER
BABY. I'M
GETTING A BIT
HUNGRY. GOING
UP. CU SOON!
LOVE YOU!

OKAY, LOVE
YOU TOO! BYE!

KATIE WENT UP TO THE FRIDGE. BOTH HER PARENTS WERE HOME TODAY. HANK WAS READING THE PAPER WHILE KATIE'S MOM WAS CLEANING THE KITCHEN...



WORKOUT GOT ME A BIT HUNGRY. I GOT SOME LEFTOVER SMOOTHIE IN HERE I THINK...

HOW'S YOUR DAY GOING, K?

PRETTY GOOD. ABS DAY TODAY. THAT'S ALWAYS FUN.





ABS... ? AH, YOU
MEAN YOU WORKED OUT
YOUR ABDOMEN
TODAY?



EXACTLY. THEY'RE PRETTY CUT RIGHT NOW, DON'T YOU THINK?

THEY LOOK SPECTACULAR KATIE!



THANKS MOM. 250
CRUNCHES IS WHAT
MAKES THEM LOOK LIKE
THIS...

SO EH... THIS...
BOYFRIEND OF
YOURS... JONATHAN HIS
NAME IS? WHAT DOES HE
THINK OF... ALL THIS
BODYBUILDING?

<GULP>

COFFEE

(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS.NET



NATHAN, HIS NAME IS. HE ACTUALLY... LIKES IT.

NATHAN, SORRY... OH GOOD! I MEAN... IT'S NOT OBVIOUS, FOR A MAN, IS IT... TO BE WITH A GIRL LIKE YOU... HE'S A LOT SHORTER, RIGHT?

A bald man with light skin and blue eyes is sitting in a modern, brightly lit interior. He is wearing a short-sleeved t-shirt with a colorful, pixelated or woven pattern in shades of red, blue, and white. He has a slightly concerned or thoughtful expression. The background features large glass windows and a staircase with a dark railing. The lighting is soft and even.

OH YEAH, HE'S
VERY SHORT. HE'S
ACTUALLY... WAIT, LET
ME SEE HOW TALL HE IS
COMPARED TO
DAD...

YEAH, EVEN DAD HAS
A COUPLE OF INCHES ON
NATHAN... YOU CAN
IMAGINE...

HEY!

K! DON'T TEASE
YOUR DAD!





JUST JOKING. WE ARE BIG PALS, ISN'T IT, DAD?

KATIE PUSHED HER HIPS AGAINST HER DAD'S SIDE, THEN LEANED TO THE RIGHT AND LIFTED HANK EFFORTLESSLY LIKE THAT. SHE ADDED A FLEX FOR GOOD MEASURE...

I MEAN, WE'RE ONE BIG PAL AND ONE LITTLE PAL, HEHEH...

K! PUT ME DOWN!





KATIE, PUT YOUR DAD
DOWN PLEASE

KATIE LET GO OF HANK AND STARTED TO MOVE BACK TO HER GYM, BUT THEN SHE HEARD HER DAD SPEAK TO HER MOM IN A RATHER AGGRESSIVE, UNFRIENDLY WAY... IT STOPPED HER IN HER TRACKS AND MADE HER TURN AROUND.

NO NEED TO INTERFERE OK? I CAN STAND UP FOR MYSELF!

I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE YOU SOME EMBARRASSMENT!



WELL DON'T.
YOU MAKE IT SEEM
AS IF I... CAN'T DEFEND
MYSELF AGAINST MY
OWN DAUGHTER...

HAVING SILENTLY APPROACHED HER DAD FROM THE BACK, KATIE SLAMMED HER BIG ARMS AROUND HIM AND TOOK HIM IN A REVERSE BEAR HUG, LIFTING HIS LEGS ABOUT ONE FOOT OFF THE GROUND.


WELL LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN, SHALL WE?





COME ON DAD!
TRY TO GET OUT OF
MY GRIP. REMEMBER
HOW WE USED TO
PLAYWRESTLE WHEN I
WAS A KID?

HMM, I GUESS WE
DIDN'T DO THAT
ANYMORE EVER SINCE I
STARTED GOING TO THE
GYM...



KATIE! PUT ME
DOWN! NOW!

HANK WAS AFRAID TO REALLY TRY TO GET OUT, BECAUSE... HE KNEW HE COULDN'T, AND IT WOULD BE QUITE EMBARRASSING TO TRY FRUITLESSLY...



DAD, THE IDEA IS THAT YOU DEFEND YOURSELF. FROM WHAT I HEARD YOU SAY TO MOM I GATHER THAT WOULD BE NO PROBLEM?



COME ON DAD, I
WANNA SEE YOU TRY
TO GET OUT.

<WHISPERING>
NOT IN A THOUSAND
YEARS DAD. NOT IN A
MILLION...

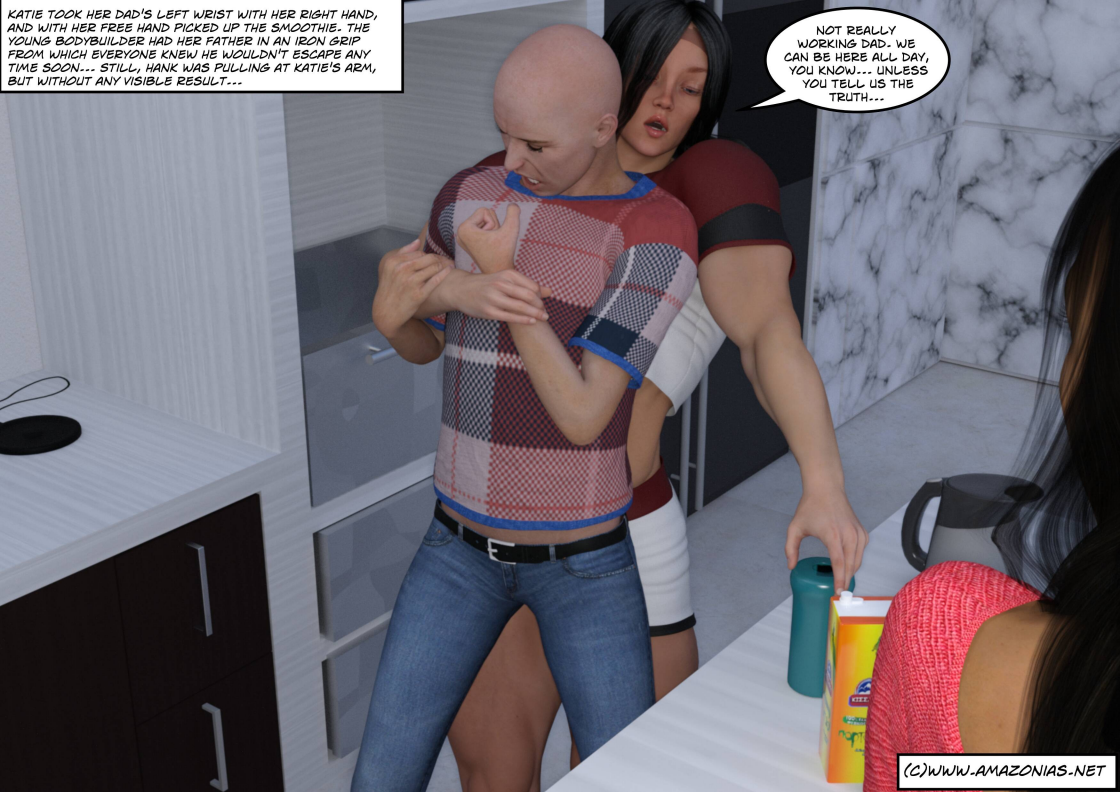


WHILE YOU "STAND UP FOR YOURSELF", I'M GONNA FINISH MY SMOOTHIE...

K, STOP IT! NOW!

KATIE TOOK HER DAD'S LEFT WRIST WITH HER RIGHT HAND, AND WITH HER FREE HAND PICKED UP THE SMOOTHIE. THE YOUNG BODYBUILDER HAD HER FATHER IN AN IRON GRIP FROM WHICH EVERYONE KNEW HE WOULDN'T ESCAPE ANY TIME SOON... STILL, HANK WAS PULLING AT KATIE'S ARM, BUT WITHOUT ANY VISIBLE RESULT...

NOT REALLY WORKING DAD. WE CAN BE HERE ALL DAY, YOU KNOW... UNLESS YOU TELL US THE TRUTH...



HANK PLEADED WITH HIS EYES TO HIS WIFE, REALIZING HER ANSWER WOULD BE OBVIOUS....

DON'T LOOK AT ME BABE, YOU TOLD ME NOT TO INTERFERE...



KATIE'S DAD WAS EXTREMELY RELUCTANT TO SPEAK THESE EMBARRASSING WORDS, BUT HE REALIZED THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY OUT THAN TO BE HONEST.

OKAY K, YOU WIN. I WAS BULLSHITTING.

OH YEAH! I'VE GOT THE POWER BABY!

WISE DECISION, DAD!



AS SOON AS KATIE PUT HANK ON THE FLOOR, HE STORMED OUT OF THE ROOM, MUMBLING SOME EXCUSE...

THAT WAS...
PRETTY ROUGH ON
HIM K...

AH COME ON
MOM, I WAS JUST
HORSEING AROUND. AND
BESIDES, HE WAS
RUDE TO YOU...

WELL YEAH...
HE WAS THAT, IT'S
TRUE.



I GUESS YOUR STRENGTH MUST GIVE YOU A LOT OF ADVANTAGES...

THIS BODY... IT'S WHAT YOU WANT, RIGHT? YOU'RE HAPPY WITH IT?

EH YEAH... IF I DIDN'T WANT IT, I WOULDN'T WORK SO HARD FOR IT. YOU DON'T LIKE IT MUCH?



I LIKE IT IF YOU LIKE IT K! I'M VERY PROUD OF YOU! IT MUST TAKE A LOT OF HARD WORK AND DEDICATION TO DO WHAT YOU ARE DOING!

THANKS MOM! I LOVE YOU!



LOVE YOU TOO
BABY. GO EASY
ON YOUR DAD,
OKAY?

UNLESS
HE DOES
SOMETHING
REALLY
BAD, HEHEH

I'LL
REMEMBER
THAT, MOM!



TOM STUDIED HARD TILL ABOUT 4 AM AND FELL ASLEEP AS SOON AS HE LIED DOWN ON THE BED. JUST A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER, AROUND 7 AM, HE WOKE UP FROM A NOISE HE COULDN'T RECOGNIZE...



HE TURNED HIS HEAD AND SAW THAT IT CAME FROM ANGELA'S SCRIBBLING ON THE WHITEBOARD...



ANGELA NOTICED TOM WAS AWAKE AND WALKED OVER TO THE BED...

MORNING, MY LITTLE SUNSHINE... IT'S TIME TO GET TO WORK...



A comic book panel showing a person's legs from the back, standing in a classroom. The person is wearing a white patterned garment. In the background, there is a wooden desk, a bench, and a chair. The room has wood-paneled walls and a wooden floor.

LOTS OF NEW THINGS
FOR YOU TO LEARN
TODAY...

I... DON'T GET
BREAKFAST?

A highly muscular woman with vibrant red hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a black bikini top. Her physique is extremely well-developed, with prominent muscles in her arms, chest, and abdomen. She has a serious expression. The background is a ceiling with a decorative, repeating pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

MAYBE LATER
BABY. NOW GET OUT
OF THE BED, GO PEE,
THEN COME BACK AND
KNEEL DOWN IN FRONT
OF THE WHITEBOARD.
QUICK!

THESE ARE THE
BASICS, LITTLE ONE.
READ IT FOR ME...

WORSHIP MODES - FREE MODES

- No speaking unless spoken to
- Humble posture
- address
 - Mistress (Anydom)
 - Goddess
 - Your Massiveness
 - Your Dominance
 - Miss Goddess
 - Miss Master



"NO SPEAKING
UNLESS SPOKEN TO.
HUMBLE POSTURE."

ADDRESS:
MISTRESS OR
MISTRESS ANGELA;
GODDESS; YOUR
MASSIVENESS; YOUR
MUSCLESHIP; MISS
BODYBUILDER; MISS
MUSCLES.



EVERYTHING CLEAR TO YOU?

EH.. YES, MISTRESS ANGELA...

A muscular woman with long red hair, wearing a black bikini, is shown from the waist up. She has a very well-defined, athletic physique with prominent abdominal muscles and large, muscular arms. She is looking down at a man with short black hair, whose back is to the camera. The background is a wall with a decorative, embossed floral pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

GOOD BOY! NOW
LET'S SEE IF YOU
STUDIED WELL....

WHAT'S THIS MUSCLE
HERE?

THOSE ARE YOUR
EXTENSOR MUSCLES...

WORSHIP

- No speaking
- Humble posture
- address
 - Mistress
 - Goddess
 - Your H
 - Your M
 - Miss B
 - Miss H

VERY GOOD! WHAT ABOUT THIS MUSCLE HERE?

PECTORALIS MINOR...


GOOD JOB!

NOW POINT AND NAME
THREE MUSCLE GROUPS
ON MY BACK...



- address
- Torres (Angela)
- Spikes
- Van Ness
- Van Ness
- Van Ness
- Van Ness
- Van Ness

YOUR
TRAPEZIUS...




HERE IS YOUR
LATISSIMUS
DORSI!...

AND THIS IS YOUR
SERRATUS
ANTERIOR!...

EXCELLENT BABY!
NOW TRACE YOUR
FINGER ALONG MY
SPINE... PUT IT IN THAT
BIG CANYON!...



FEEL HOW DEEP IT
IS?
NOW GO DOWN WITH
YOUR FINGER...



WHAT'S TO THE LEFT
AND RIGHT OF YOUR
FINGER NOW?

YOUR EH... FASCIA!

THEN SUDDENLY AND VERY QUICKLY, ANGELA TURNED AND TOOK TOM IN HEADLOCK, PULLING HIM CLOSER TOWARDS HER...

THAT WAS PERFECT LITTLE MAN. YOU MADE ONLY ONE MISTAKE...


CAN YOU GUESS WHICH ONE?

UGGH NO... MISS...ANGELA

YOUR MISTAKE,
DEAR...


WORSHIP MODES - FREE MODES

- No speaking unless spoken to
- Humble posture
- address
 - Mistress (Angela)
 - Goddess
 - Your Majesty
 - Your Divinity
 - Miss Bodybuilder
 - Miss Muscles



... IS THAT YOU DIDN'T
MAKE ANY MISTAKE...

WHICH MEANS
THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE
ANY REASON TO PUNISH
YOU, IF I FELT LIKE
IT...



BUT ANYWAY, BEST TO ALWAYS TRY YOUR BEST. I ACTUALLY NEVER NEED A REASON TO PUNISH YOU... I'M YOUR BOSS, I DO IT WITH OR WITHOUT PUNISHMENT. IS THAT CLEAR?

YES, MISSTRESS ANGELA...

GOOD, LITTLE MAN. GOOD BOY. NOW, LET'S GET YOU A LITTLE BIT MORE ACQUAINTED WITH MY BODY...

PULL DOWN MY PANTIES, AND GET IN WITH YOUR FINGER....

DEEPER
BABY, DON'T
BE SHY!





THAT'S IT, MY
LITTLE MAN... FINGER
ANGELA WHILE SHE
LIFTS YOU OFF THE
GROUND...

NOW, ONE, TWO...


WITHOUT WARNING, THE MUSCLEGIRL THREW TOM OVER HER HIP AND ON THE FLOOR...

THREE!




TOM CAME DOWN PRETTY HARD ON HIS BACK, BUT THERE WAS NO GRAVE DAMAGE. STILL, HE WAS KIND OF IN SHOCK. HE HADN'T EXPECTED ANGELA TO BE THIS ROUGH WITH HIM. HOWEVER, THE FEELING THAT HE FELT MOST RIGHT NOW WAS... AROUSAL...

GET UP AND KNEEL FOR ME, BABY...



SORRY
ABOUT THAT
TOMMIE. EXPERIENCE
TEACHES ME IT'S BEST
TO DEMONSTRATE FROM
THE START WHAT I'M
CAPABLE OF AND
WILLING TO DO
WITH YHOU...



IT'S STILL NOT TOO
LATE TO GET OUT,
TOMMIE. DO YOU WANT
TO GET OUT?



WORSHIP MODUS - FREE MODUS

- No speaking unless spoken to
- Humble posture

addresses

- Mistress (Angela)
- Godless
- Your Massiveness
- Your Muscularity
- Miss Bodybuilder
- Miss Muscles

NO, MISTRESS ANGELA, I WANT TO SERVE YOU...



THAT SAME DAY, A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...
AS KATIE'S PARENTS WERE GONE FOR THE DAY,
KATIE HAD INVITED NATHAN TO HER HOUSE.
NATHAN WAS WAS READING A BOOK WHILE
KATIE WAS CHECKING HER EMAIL




OH MY GOD! OH MY
FUCKING GOD!



HUH? WHAT IT IS?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE AUDITION...

A comic book panel showing two women in conversation on a porch. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has long black hair and is smiling broadly. The background shows a white house with a porch and a green lawn.

YOU GOT THE PART IN
THE MOVIE?


SERIOUSLY?
OH MY GOD!

YES, BUT MORE
THAN THAT -
APPARENTLY IT'S
ACTUALLY A MAJOR
BUDGET PRODUCTION,
AND I WILL PLAY WITH
GEORGE
DROONEY!

A digital illustration of two women sitting on a dark brown lounge chair outdoors. The woman in the foreground has short, layered brown hair and is wearing a red bikini top. She is looking towards the woman behind her. The woman in the background has long, straight black hair and is also wearing a red bikini top. She is holding a black smartphone in her right hand and looking at the screen. The background shows a wooden deck and a green lawn.

I HAD
THOUGHT IT WAS
JUST SOME KIND OF
SMALL INDIE
PRODUCTION BUT...
GOD, GOTTA TELL
ANGELA, LET ME
CALL HER...

INCREDIBLE...



HEEEY K! NO, THAT'S
FINE, GO AHEAD. JUST
TRAINING TOM...

OH REALLY? HOW'S IT
GOING?

IT'S GOING QUITE
WELL...



HE'S A GOOD LITTLE
BOY...

ONLY NEED TO
WORK ON HIS STAMINA A
BIT. HE'S EASILY
TIRED...

WHAT'S THAT
SMACKING
SOUND? YOU
EATING?

KEEP YOUR HANDS
ON YOUR BACK,
LITTLE ONE...

NOT ME NO. BUT TOM IS
HAVING BREAKFAST...

SO... YOU GUYS ARE A THING NOW?

HE'S MINE YES, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKING. MY LITTLE THING...





GOD K, ISN'T IT
HEAVEN TO BE BUILT
LIKE THIS? TO BE ABLE
TO DO ANYTHING WE
WANT TO ANY GUY?
SHOWING OFF AND
FLEXING AND
DOMINATING...



HAHA, YEAH.
HEY ANGE, WHAT DO
YOU THINK ABOUT DOING
ALL THOSE THINGS TO
GEORGE DROONEY?



HAHA, WOULD BE
NICE. HE'S A SHORT ONE
ISN'T HE? SHORT AND
CUTE

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, vibrant red hair and light blue eyes. She is holding a black mobile phone to her ear with her right hand. Her mouth is open as if she is speaking. Two hands are visible near her hair, one on the left and one on the right, suggesting she is being styled or prepared. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

GUESS WHAT, I GOT
THE PART! AND MY
OPPONENT IS GEORGE
DROONEY!

SAY WHAT?? YOU
FUCKING WITH ME
KAY?

IT WILL ONLY BE TWO MINUTES OR SO, BUT I HAVE TO FIGHT AND DEFEAT HIM... AFTER TAKING OFF MY JACKET OR SOMETHING...

WOW K! THIS COULD REALLY BE THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING! MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WILL SEE YOU IN THAT MOVIE!



I'M REALLY HAPPY FOR YOU! HOLD ON ONE SEC...

TOMMIE, LIE DOWN ON MY LEGS AND THEN CONTINUE LICKING LIKE THAT... I WANNA WORK MY ABS...



OKAY BABE,
JUST TAKING CARE OF
MY EIGHTPACK... BUT I'M
LISTENING... WHEN
WILL THE SHOOTING
BE?

A muscular woman with vibrant red hair is lying on a grey mat on a gym floor. She is holding a black smartphone to her ear with her right hand. Her body is highly toned, showing prominent muscles in her chest, abdomen, and arms. She has a surprised or excited expression on her face, with her mouth open as if speaking or reacting. The background shows a grey floor with yellow lines, suggesting a gym or fitness studio setting.

I DON'T KNOW
YET, THEY WERE
GOING TO TELL ME
LATER...

UMFFFF -
SORRY, WORKING
OUT HERE...
WOW MAN, BEATING UP
GEORGE DROONEY...
HOW AWESOME...

I DIDN'T READ THE SCRIPT YET, THEY JUST NEEDED TO SEE MY BODY AND FACE AND KNOW ABOUT MY FIGHTING SKILLS. SO I'LL KNOW LATER WHAT I'LL DO TO MR. DROONEY..

AWESOME IN ANY CASE! OKAY GIRL, CONGRATS! GOTTA GO NOW, CONTINUE TOM'S TRAINING. SEE YA!

TALKING ABOUT DOMINATING GEORGE DROONEY, AND HEARING ANGELA TALK ABOUT TRAINING TOM HAD MADE KATIE SLIGHTLY EXCITED. WITHING BEING ENTIRELY AWARE OF IT SHE HAD GRABBED NATHAN'S THROAT...

LET'S TAKE A PIC OF US FOR YOU. IF I'LL EVER BE FAMOUS, IT'LL BE WORTH LOTS...


OKAY K... BUT YOU'RE... KINDA SQUEEZING MY... THROAT...





OOPS, SORRY BABY!
YOU DON'T LIKE IT WHEN I
DO THAT?

NOT EH... NOT
ESPECIALLY
NO...

A close-up, profile view of a woman's face, looking slightly to the left. She has light-colored eyes and dark hair. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth. The background is a blurred green field.

HMM... OKAY.

DOESN'T MATTER
BABY. LOVE YOU. LETS
TAKE ANOTHER PIC...

EH K... I
THINK YOUR
MOTHER IS
HERE...

HUH?
WHAT?

SORRY TO...
INTERRUPT,
GUYS...




K, CAN I TALK TO YOU
FOR A MINUTE, ALONE?

KATIE EXCUSED HERSELF TO NATHAN AND SHE AND HER MOM SAT DOWN IN THE LIVING ROOM...

MOM, I THOUGHT YOU WOULDN'T BE HOME TODAY. BUT I'M EIGHTEEN NOW AND REALLY, NATHAN AND I ARE...-

K, IT'S NOT ABOUT THAT. I'LL SAY HI TO YOUR BOYFRIEND LATER. THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED TO TELL YOU...



KATIE, I'M GOING TO
MOVE TO CHICAGO, AT
LEAST FOR SIX MONTHS.
YOUR DAD AND I... WE NEED
TO... TAKE A BREAK... IT'S NOT
GOING GREAT BETWEEN US
AND WE HOPE SOME
DISTANCE COULD HELP
US...

WHAT? ARE YOU...
SERIOUS? THIS IS...
VERY MUCH A
SURPRISE...

DID... DID DAD...



DID DAD DO
SOMETHING?

KATIE
HONEY...



TELL ME
MOM!

DID DAD DO
SOMETHING?

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