

KATIE
Part 12

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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

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE
SPOTS...

IT'S
PERFECT!

THE NEXT EVENING WAS GIRL'S NIGHT OUT, AS THE TWO BODYBUILDERS STILL HAD A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO. THEY HADN'T HAD THE CHANCE TO CHAT WHEN THE BOYS WERE WITH THEM IN KATIE'S LAIR, AND KATIE STILL HAD A LOT OF QUESTIONS. IN THE EARLY EVENING, ANGELA LED KATIE TO A PLACE SHE KNEW IN THE AREA. INSIDE, THE BAR WAS SLOWLY FILLING UP, BUT THERE WAS A SMALL OUTSIDE HIDEAWAY THAT WAS, STILL ENTIRELY FREE.





WHAT WOULD YOU
LIKE TO DRINK?
TONIGHT IS ON ME!

MMMM... I
THINK... I'LL
HAVE A GLASS OF
RED WINE...!

RIGHT ON!
I'LL PICK US A
BOTTLE!

A digital illustration of two muscular women sitting on a grey outdoor sofa. The woman on the left has red hair and is wearing a shiny, light blue, long-sleeved top with a deep V-neckline and a black skirt. She is holding a wine glass. The woman on the right has long black hair and is wearing a pink sports bra and black shorts. She is also holding a wine glass. They are both smiling and looking at each other. In front of them is a white coffee table with a green bottle and some papers. The background features a white brick wall and green plants.

TO BIG GIRL
MUSCLEPOWER!


YES ! TO BIG GIRL
MUSCLEPOWER!



YOU KNOW K, I'M
SO GLAD WE'RE
FRIENDS

THERE'S NOT
TOO MANY GIRLS LIKE
US IN THE WORLD. I
THINK WE'RE LUCKY TO
HAVE MET!

OH
ABSOLUTELY
ANGE!



ISN'T IT JUST SO
AMAZING TO HAVE THESE
BIG MUSCLES?

I MEAN...
SERIOUSLY,
CHECK THIS
OUT...



THAT'S A
BEAUTIFUL BICEP YOU
GOT THERE K!
AWESOME!

I KNOW! I LOVE,
LOVE, LOVE IT! I LOVE
MY MUSCLES! I LOVE MY
BODY!




BUT NOW, ANGE,
YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME
EVERYTHING ABOUT
HOW YOU "DOMESTICATED"
TOM! I'M DYING TO
KNOW!

RRRIIGHT, YOU
STILL WANT TO KNOW
THAT, DON'T YOU?

A comic book panel depicting two muscular women sitting on a green outdoor sofa. The woman on the left has long, wavy red hair and is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, low-cut top with pink trim at the cuffs and a grey skirt. She is holding a wine glass and looking towards the other woman. The woman on the right has long, straight black hair and is wearing a pink bikini top and a tan skirt. She is also holding a wine glass and gesturing with her other hand as if speaking. The background consists of a white brick wall and a dark brick wall. There are green plants to the left. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

WELL.... I PUT HIS
LITTLE HEAD
BETWEEN THESE BIG,
TRAINED, TANNED
TREETRUNKS OF THIGHS,
AND MINE HE WAS!
INSTANTLY!

AH COME ON ANGE,
I WANT TO HEAR THE
WHOLE STORY!



HMM, YOU SURE YOU
WANNA HEAR ABOUT
THAT SORDID
BUSINESS?

I MEAN, YOU LOOK
LIKE A NICE AND
DELICATE GIRL, YOU
KNOW...

AA-AANGE!
COME ON! I'M LOSING
MY PATIENCE! YOU
FUCKING TEASE!



RELAX BABE, JUST
PLAYING WITH YOU. I'LL
TELL YOU THE WHOLE
STORY... SIT BACK AND
RELAX...

SO ANGELA TOLD HER FRIEND HOW SHE HAD GOTTEN TOM TO COME TO HER HOUSE AFTER THE EPISODE IN THE SAUNA, HOW SHE HAD MADE HIM STUDY ANATOMY ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT, HOW SHE HAD TAUGHT HIM THE BASICS OF WORSHIPPING HER...

WORSHIP TIPS - FREE NOW!

↓

- Use speaking when you...
- ...

- address

- ...
- ...
- ...
- ...
- ...

SHE EXPLAINED HOW SHE HAD GIVEN
LITTLE TOM A TASTE OF HER
STRENGTH...



... AS WELL AS A TASTE OF OTHER THINGS...



BUT LET'S HEAR ANGELA RECOUNT THE PART YOU DON'T KNOW YET, DEAR READER...

ON THE THIRD DAY I DECIDED TO PUT LITTLE TOM THROUGH A TEST... I NEEDED TO SEE HOW HE WOULD DEAL WITH SOME MORE SERIOUS ABUSE... FOR THE FIRST TIME, I HAD ASKED HIM TO MAKE LUNCH. HE CALLED ME WHEN IT WAS READY, AND I CAME DOWNSTAIRS... HE WAS, OF COURSE, IN WORSHIP MODE, LIKE HE HAD TO BE MOST OF THE TIME...

IS MISTRESS
READY FOR
LUNCH?

OH YES, I'M
STARVING!

I WALKED UP TO HIM, AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE, AND PULLED HIM TOWARD ME, SO THAT HIS FACE RESTED BETWEEN MY TITS. I LOVE THIS POSITION. IT'S SUCH A WONDERFUL WAY TO COMPARE OUR HEIGHTS...

YOU'RE DOING REALLY WELL LITTLE ONE. I HAVE GREAT HOPES FOR YOU...



YOU REALLY ENJOY
SERVING MISTRESS,
DON'T YOU, TOMMIE?

YES
MISTRESS, I
DO...

HE DID. I KNEW HE DID. HE WANTED
TO SERVE AND OBEY WITH EVERY
FIBER OF HIS BEING. HE WAS ALSO
SLOWLY FALLING IN LOVE WITH MY
MUSCLES, I KNEW. I THINK HE
FINALLY REALIZED WHAT THEY DID
FOR MY DOMINATION POWERS...

A woman with red hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and a black skirt, is seated at a square wooden table with a black metal frame. She is wearing black high-heeled sandals and is gesturing with her right hand while speaking. On the table in front of her is a glass of wine. A man with short black hair, wearing white briefs, stands to her right, looking towards her. The scene is set outdoors on a paved patio area with a building in the background.


YOU CAN BRING ON THE
FOOD, MY TINY WORM....

RIGHT AWAY
MISTRESS.



PASTA WITH TOMATO SAUCE? THAT'S NOT VERY CREATIVE IS IT?

I'M SORRY MISTRESS, IT'S... THE ONLY THING I CAN MAKE...



YOU'LL HAVE TO
DELVE INTO SOME
COOKBOOKS THEN. OR
MAYBE TAKE COOKING
CLASSES...

BUT NOW YOU HAVE TO
EAT TOO, LITTLE ONE.

GET UNDER THE
TABLE, ON YOUR
KNEES...

HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO FEED HIM BITS FROM MY PLATE, LIKE A DOG. BUT I HAD SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND...

NOT LIKE THAT. FACING ME.

I BEG YOUR PARDON, MISTRESS?




AND SO WHILE THE LITTLE ONE WAS UNDER THE TABLE, I SPREAD MY LEGS...

CLEARER NOW?

EAT!

OH... YES, MISTRESS...



I REALLY LOVE TO
COMBINE EATING AND
BEING EATEN... TWO OF
MY FAVORITE
PLEASURES AT THE
SAME TIME...

I... SEE...




DEEPER, YOU LITTLE WORM! I EXPECT YOU TO GET THE HANG OF IT BY NOW!

I HAD MADE HIM GO DOWN ON ME THREE OR FOUR TIMES THE PREVIOUS DAY. HE WAS ACTUALLY GETTING PRETTY GOOD AT IT...



YES BABY, THAT'S GOOD.

LOVELY TO EAT
TOGETHER WITH YOU...



HOW ARE YOU DOING
THERE BABY, BETWEEN
MY STRONG THIGHS?

HOPE YOU'RE
ENJOYING YOUR MEAL
TOO...

THIS PASTA IS NOT BAD BY THE WAY. AS FAR AS PASTA WITH TOMATO SAUCE GOES...

FASTER BABY!



HE HAD TO LICK ALL THROUGH THE MEAL, AND BECAME QUITE EXHAUSTED, BUT I MADE HIM GO ON, TELLING HIM I WOULD SQUEEZE THE LIFE OUT OF HIS LITTLE BODY WITH MY THIGHS IF HE STOPPED...

SOMETIMES WHEN I SHOUTED "FASTER" OR "DEEPER" I FELT HIM JUMP, AND THAT WAS SO, SO HOT!





OKAY BABY, YOU CAN
PAUSE AND GET ME
ANOTHER PLATE
NOW...

EHM, MISTRESS...
EHM... THERE IS NO
MORE OF IT...

A 3D rendered scene set on a modern outdoor patio. A woman with red hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and a patterned vest, sits at a dark metal table. She holds a champagne flute in her left hand and rests her right hand on the table. Underneath the table, a person in a white bikini is kneeling on the ground, facing away from the camera. The background features a wooden bench and large glass windows of a building.

YOU'RE KIDDING,
RIGHT?

I'M SORRY
MISTRESS! I'M VERY
SORRY! I CAN MAKE
MORE!

A woman with red hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and black suspenders, sits at a black metal table with a wooden top. She is looking down at a man kneeling in front of her. The man is wearing a white diaper and is seen from the back. The scene is outdoors on a paved patio under a clear blue sky. A speech bubble from the woman asks, "HOW LONG IS THAT GONNA TAKE?". A speech bubble from the man replies, "MAYBE EH... TWENTY MINUTES, MISTRESS...".

HOW LONG IS
THAT GONNA
TAKE?

MAYBE EH... TWENTY
MINUTES, MISTRESS...

I IMAGINED HIM UNDER THE TABLE AS A SMALL ANIMAL, FRIGHTENED TO DEATH BECAUSE IT REALIZES IT'S GOING TO BE CAUGHT BY THE PREDATOR IN FRONT OF HIM...

COME FROM UNDER THE TABLE. NOW!

Y-YES
M-MISTRESS



KATIE WAS AWARE THAT SHE WAS QUICKLY GETTING EXCITED BY THIS STORY, AND SOFTLY CARESSED HER BIG THIGH WITH HER FINGER. IT GAVE HER A GREAT FEELING TO KNOW THAT SHE HAD AT LEAST THE BODY - IF NOT YET THE MIND - TO DO ALL THE THINGS WITH BOYS THAT ANGELA DID...

I HADN'T CUM YET (HAD BEEN STRETCHING IT TO PROLONG THE PLEASURE), AND I WAS EXTREMELY HORNY. IT SEEMED THE LITTLE WORM HAD JUST GIVEN ME A REASON TO PUT HIM THROUGH THE BIG TEST...

WHILE HE CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER THE TABLE, I TOOK OFF MY SWEATER...

DO I LOOK LIKE A GIRL WHO JUST EATS ONE PLATE, LITTLE MAN?

N-NO MISTRESS...



AND THIS BACK. YOU
THINK IT CAN GET BY ON
PASTA WITH TOMATO
SAUCE?

NO MISTRESS...

VERY, VERY SLOWLY, WHILE HE WAS STILL FACING MY BACK, GOING FOR MAXIMUM INTIMIDATION, I MOVED MY ARM TOWARDS HIM...

YOU UNDERSTAND YOU NEED TO BE PUNISHED, DON'T YOU?

OH... AH... PLE... I MEAN, YES, M-MISTRESS



MISTRESS IS GONNA
PUNISH YOU, LITTLE
WORM. I HOPE YOU'RE
READY...

I WANTED TO GRAB HIM BY HIS NECK
LIKE THIS, BUT THE LITTLE FUCKER WAS
TOO SHORT, OR I TOO TALL. SO I BENT
THROUGH MY KNEES...

... AND THREW HIM

OOOOHHH



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... OVER MY SHOULDER

YIHAAAA!!

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OH MY GOD...

YOU THREW HIM IN THE
WATER?

HE SCREAMED WHILE HE WAS FLYING THROUGH THE AIR AND THEN LANDED FIVE FEET FURTHER, ON THE BORDER OF THE POOL, HIS BODY HALF IN THE WATER...



I PUSHED HIM IN THE WATER...



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HE WAS SINKING, NOT COMING UP, AS IF HE WAS ENTIRELY OUT. THIS WOULD BE A REALLY GREAT TEST FOR US. I HURRIED TO GET OUT OF MY CLOTHES AND TOOK OFF MY SHOES, THOUGH I WASN'T PANICKING AT ALL. I FIGURED AT HAD AN ENTIRE MINUTE...



THIS WAS A CRAZIER STORY THAN KATIE HAD EXPECTED, AND RIGHT NOW SHE WAS GENUINELY DOUBTING ANGELA'S MENTAL STABILITY. HER FRIEND SOON PUT HER AT EASE THOUGH...

FUUUUUUUCK!!!

WITH ONE STRONG ARM, I PULLED HIM OUT OF THE WATER...



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HIS WRIST FELT SO FRAGILE AND I FELT THAT I HAD TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO BREAK IT...




I SAW THAT HE WOULD BE OKAY AND TOOK HIM
IN MY ARMS. I FELT SUCH AN INCREDIBLE RUSH
COMING OVER ME. I GET THIS FEELING WHEN I
THINK ABOUT THE IDEA THAT I CAN DECIDE
ABOUT LIFE OR DEATH OF MY LITTLE BOYS...



BY NOW KATIE WAS SERIOUSLY HOT,
STILL STROKING HER BIG THIGH BUT
MOVING HER FINGERS CLOSER AND
CLOSER TO HER PUSSY...



A muscular man with red hair, seen from behind, is carrying a woman in his arms. They are standing by a swimming pool. The man's physique is highly detailed, showing his back, shoulders, and buttocks. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a white top. The background features a modern building with dark wood paneling and a blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, and a copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.


COME ON LITTLE ONE,
BACK TO THE WORLD...

I HAD WANTED TO SEE HOW HE WOULD REACT AFTER SOME REALLY CRAZY BEHAVIOR. IF HE WOULD STAY, HE WOULD BE FOREVER INTIMIDATED, KNOWING THAT I WAS UP FOR ANYTHING - EVEN THOUGH I WOULD NEVER REALLY HURT HIM. NOT PERMANENTLY AT LEAST...

YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I NEEDED TO THIS, DON'T YOU?

LITTLE ONE? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

HUH?
W-WHAT?



WHAT DID I JUST DO TO
YOU BABY? CAN YOU
TELL ME?


YOU... THREW ME
ON THE GROUND, AND
THEN IN THE WATER...
MISTRESS PUNISHED ME
BECAUSE I DIDN'T MAKE
HER ENOUGH
FOOD...

BUT THEN SHE
SAVED ME...



YES, MY LITTLE
BABYDOLL. MISTRESS
WILL NEVER LET
ANYTHING REALLY BAD
HAPPEN TO YOU...

LET'S SIT
DOWN FOR A
MOMENT...

A muscular woman with red hair, wearing a white flower in her hair, is sitting on the back of a man who is lying on his stomach. She is looking down at him. The man has black hair and is looking up at her. They are outdoors on a paved area with a blue sky and a grey wall in the background.

NOW BABY, I
REALIZE LIFE WITH
ME CAN BE A BIT...
INTENSE... EVEN
SCARY... AT TIMES...

BUT LOOK AT
THESE MUSCLES...
THE UPSIDE IS... THEY
CAN ALSO PROTECT YOU.
IF YOU'RE EVER IN
TROUBLE WITH ANYONE,
MISTRESS WILL BE
THERE FOR YOU...

OOOH...

A muscular woman with red hair is flexing her bicep. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. They are outdoors near a swimming pool. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

I'LL BEAT THE
CRAP OUT OF ALL
YOUR ENEMIES AND
THEY WILL FEEL THE
POWER OF THESE
MUSCLES. WHAT DO
YOU THINK ABOUT
THAT, BABY?

YOU'RE IN "FREE
MODE" NOW, BY
THE WAY.


T-THANK YOU...
IT'S... SCARY INDEED
BUT ALSO VERY
EXCITING...

A 3D rendered scene featuring a highly muscular woman with vibrant red hair styled in a braid. She is sitting on a man's lap; the man is lying on his back on a stone ledge, his head tilted back. The woman is looking towards the viewer with a slight, confident expression. The setting is an outdoor stone plaza with a pool of water in the background. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue. The scene is brightly lit, casting sharp shadows on the ground.

NOW IT'S TIME FOR
YOUR REWARD... YOU
CAN TELL ME HOW YOU
WANT TO COME...


TELL ME
EXACTLY HOW YOU'D
LIKE THIS LITTLE ELVIS
HERE TO SPILL HIS
GUTS...

OH
GOD...



WHAT ABOUT...
WITH YOUR MOUTH,
WHILE YOU... LIFT ME
OVERHEAD. IS THAT...
POSSIBLE?

OH BABY... LOOK AT
THIS ARM...



OF COURSE THAT'S
POSSIBLE MY LOVE. WITH
ME AND YOU, ANYTHING IS
POSSIBLE. A BIG GIRL LIKE
ME CAN DO ANYTHING TO A
SMALL BOY LIKE YOU.

THAT'S THE
BEAUTY OF OUR
RELATIONSHIP. WE'LL
BE EXPLORING AND
EXPLOITING THAT
CONTRAST AGAIN
AND AGAIN!

NOW LET ME
GIVE MY LITTLE
HONEY WHAT HE
WANTS....

SO I LIFTED HIM OVERHEAD AND WAS
ASTONISHED AGAIN AT HOW LIGHT HE
WAS....

THIS WHAT YOU
WANTED BABY?

O WOW!
GOD, YES,
EXACTLY LIKE
THIS! PLEASE!

I TOOK HIM IN MY MOUTH AND RAISED AND LOWERED HIM. I FELT HE WOULD COME VERY SOON, SO I PAUSED NOW AND THEN TO PROLONG HIS PLEASURE. FINALLY, AFTER A FEW MINUTES, I KEPT GOING, AND HE CAME WITH AN INTENSITY I HAD RARELY EXPERIENCED BEFORE IN BOYS...

OOO
OOOOOO
OHHHH

I PUT HIM ON THE SIDE OF THE POOL
SO THAT HIS EYES WERE MORE OR
LESS LEVEL WITH MINE...

IT'S STILL NOT
TOO LATE TO RUN
AWAY, HONEY... EVEN
THOUGH I DON'T WANT
YOU TO...

I DON'T WANT TO
EITHER... I WOULD BE A
FOOL TO RUN AWAY...

YES, YOU WOULD.
YOU ARE SO MINE,
AREN'T YOU, LITTLE
ONE?

ENTIRELY!

SO KISS ME. AND
THEN GO DOWN ON
ME, IN WORSHIP MODE.
CAUSE I'M HOT AS
HELL FOR YOU!

SO THAT WAS HOW I
MADE HIM MINE. WHAT
DO YOU THINK? BAD
GIRL?

MY GOD ANGE! I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT TO
THINK OF THIS!

OKAY THEN: WHAT DO
YOU FEEL?



WHAT I FEEL IS FUCKING
HORNY!!!

AND
FRUSTRATED!
AAARGH! I FEEL THIS IS
WHAT I WANT TO DO TO!
WITH NATHAN! BUT...
BUT...



YOU'VE NEVER DOMMED HIM, HAVE YOU?

NOT REALLY,
JUST LIFTED HIM
AND MAKE HIM GO DOWN
ON ME...

THE ONLY BOY I'VE REALLY
DOMINATED WAS IN THAT DOJO
IN JAPAN... BUT THAT WAS
DIFFERENT, IT WAS KIND
OF IN A FIGHTING
SITUATION...



YOU ENJOYED
THAT, RIGHT?

OH YES! BEST
MEMORY OF MY
YEAR IN JAPAN!

SO... WHY NOT
WITH NATHAN?

I DUNNO... I
DON'T THINK HE'LL
LIKE IT...

WELL YOU CAN'T
KNOW IF YOU
HAVEN'T TRIED

I HAVE A
STRONG
FEELING...



I THINK YOU NEED TO TRY. HOLD ON, WE'RE OUT OF WINE. I'LL GET US SOME MORE...


WE NEED MORE?

OH YES WE DO-OOO!

KATIE WAS SO INCREDIBLY HOT BY NOW THAT SHE COULDN'T CONTAIN HERSELF MUCH ANYMORE. SHE SPREAD HER LEGS A BIT FURTHER AND LET HER HAND SLIP IN BETWEEN HER MIGHTY LEGS, KEEPING AN EYE ON THE DOOR...

ANGELA'S STORY WAS VERY EXCITING, AND KATIE COULD IMAGINE HERSELF IN EXACTLY THE SAME POSITION. YET SHE DID REALIZE THAT HER FRIEND HAD GONE QUITE FAR WITH TOM. STILL, KATIE ASSUMED THAT ANGELA WOULDN'T CROSS LIMITS SHE SHOULDN'T CROSS. FROM THE WAYS HE TALKED ABOUT TOM SHE COULD SEE THAT, IN HER OWN WEIRD WAY, SHE WAS QUITE FOND OF HIM AND POSSIBLY COULD LOVE HIM. SO WHO WAS KATIE TO JUDGE ANGELA'S WEIRD RELATIONSHIP LIFE? ESPECIALLY IF SHE WANTED SOMETHING LIKE THAT HERSELF?



A woman with long red hair, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and a grey skirt, stands with her hands on the shoulders of a man. The man is wearing a white shirt, a dark tie, a dark patterned vest, and glasses. They are on a patio with a white brick wall and a green outdoor sofa with a green and white chevron pillow. A woman with long black hair is seen from behind in the foreground. A bottle is on a table in the bottom left.

LOOK WHAT I
FOUND K! A WAYWARD
HIPSTER! HE'S BEEN
STOOD UP BY HIS DATE
AND WAS DRINKING
ALONE. WEREN'T YOU
HENRY?

HAHA, YES. BUT NO
LONGER SO ALONE NOW,
IT SEEMS...

AH, HI
HENRY...

I TOLD HENRY YOU WERE PRACTISING SOME LINES FOR YOUR UPCOMING PLAY AND THAT WE NEEDED A GUY...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT K?

EH, RIGHT-
RIGHT!

WHAT
THE HELL?

A 3D rendered comic book panel. The central figure is a woman with long, wavy red hair, wearing a light blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved top with a very deep V-neckline that reveals her chest and abdominal muscles. She has a confident, slightly smug expression, winking with her right eye and mouthing words. In the bottom left corner, a man with dark hair, glasses, a white shirt, a dark tie, and a brown patterned vest looks towards her with a slight smile. The background is a white brick building with a doorway and some greenery on the right.

BUT THEN ANGELA WINKED AT HER
AND MOUTHED TWO WORDS VERY
ARTICULATEDLY.

KATIE WAS PRETTY SURE SHE GOT
WHAT ANGELA WAS SILENTLY SAYING
TO HER:

"DOMINATION PRACTISE".



RRRRRRIGHT!

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