



KATIE

Part 13

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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

SO YOU'RE AN ACTRESS?

SHE'S ACTUALLY GONNA BE IN A SCENE WITH GEORGE DROONEY!

OH WOW! THAT'S AWESOME! WHAT KIND OF SCENE?



I'LL... HAVE TO FIGHT
AND DEFEAT HIM, I
BELIEVE...

THEY PICKED ME
BECAUSE, YOU KNOW...
THEY NEEDED A BIG
GIRL...



SO YOU YOU CAN
PLAY GEORGE
DROONEY SO KATIE CAN
PRACTISE... THERE YA
GO...

OH...

GOTCHA

KATIE EXPERTLY CAUGHT HENRY AND
PUT HIM IN HER BIG, STRONG LAP...

HOW DOES THIS
FEEL, HENRY?

EHM... WHAT
AM I SUPPOSED
TO SAY?





TELL ME HOW YOU
FEEL, LYING IN A
STRONG GIRL'S LAP
LIKE THIS...

IT'S AH...
INTERESTING. A NEW
EXPERIENCE, I
GUESS...



WHAT ABOUT THIS? IS THIS INTERESTING TOO, THIS BICEP?

OH COME ON K, YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THIS!



WHAT... DO YOU WANT
ME TO DO ANGE? I EH...
I'M NOT SURE...



FOR GOD'S SAKE K,
THE SCENE IS ABOUT
DOMINATION.
DOMINATION!


I LOCKED THE DOOR TO
THE TERRACE, SO NO ONE IS
GOING TO BOTHER US. IF
NOT NOW, WHEN, K?

SOMEHOW, THESE WERE THE WORDS KATIE NEEDED TO HEAR. SOON, FACILITATED BY THE ALCOHOL, KATIE'S DOMINATING NATURE STARTED TO APPEAR...

LET ME TELL YOU HOW ***I*** FEEL, LITTLE FELLOW. TO ME, IT'S NOT JUST **INTERESTING** TO HAVE A TINY MAN LIKE YOU ON MY LAP. IT'S **POSITIVELY EXCITING.**

I START FANTASIZING ABOUT THE THINGS I CAN DO TO YOU BECAUSE I'M SO MUCH STRONGER THAN YOU, YOU KNOW?

EHM, IS THIS STILL PART OF THE... PLAY? CAUSE I'M NOT REALLY INTO THIS KIND OF THING, YOU KNOW?



I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'RE INTO, MINIMAN. THE ONLY THING THAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT I CAN MAKE YOU DISAPPEAR INTO MY MUSCLES...

MUCH BETTER K! GO ON!

MMM, HE'S SO SMALL ANGE, IT'S MAKING ME REALLY HOT. I WANNA MAKE HIM DO SOMETHING...

ALL RIGHT. BEST IS TO BUILD IT UP A BIT...

HEY YOU GIRLS, I EH... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS BUT I NEED TO GO BACK NOW ...



HUSH, LITTLE ONE.
WE'RE NOT DONE HERE. IF
YOU'RE A GOOD BOY AND
YOU OBEY YOUR MISTRESS,
SHE MAY LET YOU GO
SOON... OTHERWISE...
NOT SO SOON...

A woman with long, fair skin is sitting on a white wicker sofa. She is wearing a black, ribbed, spaghetti-strap dress and blue, textured high-heeled pumps. Her legs are crossed at the ankles. A speech bubble originates from her, containing text. To her left is a matching white wicker coffee table with a bottle of wine and two glasses. The background shows another person in a blue outfit sitting on the sofa. The floor is light-colored with dark grout lines.

SO WE START
WITH SOMETHING
SIMPLE. GET UP AND
FILL OUR GLASSES!
QUICK!

LITTLE HENRY DID AS HE WAS TOLD, NOT BECAUSE IT EXCITED HIM (LIKE IN TOM'S CASE), BUT BUT BECAUSE HE WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS OF THESE TWO HEAVYWEIGHTS (WERE THEY SANE?) AND WANTED TO GET OUT OF HERE.

ACTUALLY, LET ME TASTE FIRST; SEE IF THAT WINE'S OK...



HENRY PUT A TINY SIP IN KATIE'S
GLASS AND LIKE A REAL SOMELIER
LET HER TASTE...

LET ME SEE...



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HMM... NOTHING
WRONG WITH IT PER SE,
BUT NOT REALLY MY
TASTE... ANGE, WHAT'S
THE BEST BOTTLE THEY
HAVE HERE?

HM, HAS TO BE
THE 90\$ PINOT
NOIR...

RIGHT.
HENRY, GIVE
ANGELA YOUR CREDIT
CARD. SHE'S GONNA
FETCH US THAT
BOTTLE...



I EH... I ONLY
HAVE A REAL CREDIT
CARD. IT'S NOT
PLAYMONEY. YOU DON'T
EXPECT I REALLY...

LITTLE
MAN...

KATIE STOOD UP, PUTTING HER HAND ON HENRY'S HEAD AND PULLING HIM TOWARDS HER BIG CHEST....

FORGET ABOUT THE PLAY, OKAY? THE ACTING IS OVER. THIS IS REAL NOW... YOUR CREDIT CARD... NOW.


HUH? SORRY, I CAN'T DO THAT! I CAN'T BUY YOU A NINETY DOLLAR BOTTLE OF WINE!

WHEN A GIRL TWICE
YOUR SIZE ASKS YOU
SOMETHING, HENRY, THEN
YOU BETTER TO IT. SOUNDS
REASONABLE?

EH... NOT
REALLY...

DON'T GIVE
IN YET, LITTLE
MAN... GIVE HER A
BIT OF A
CHALLENGE...





LET ME SHOW YOU WHY
THAT IS, HENRY...

OH YEAH,
SHOW HIM
BABY...



YOU'RE
DOING IT K!
YOU'RE DOING
IT!

STOP THAT!
YOU'RE
HURTING ME!

FEEL THESE
ARMS HENRY! THEY'RE
THE RESULT OF YEARS
OF INTENSIVE
TRAINING...

AWW, POOR
BABY... YOU'VE
GOT TO LEARN TO
LISTEN TO
MUSCLEGIRLS. CAUSE
THEY'RE SO STRONG
THAT THEY CAN REALLY
REALLY HURT
YOU...

LET ME
GO!!!

KATIE THEN RAISED HER ARMS WHILE STILL SQUEEZING, AND LIFTED HENRY OFF HIS FEET...



THE FEELING WAS AMAZING. WHAT MADE IT MOST EXCITING WAS THAT THE BOY WAS NOT A WILLING VICTIM, YET WILLING OR NO, KATIE WAS DOING TO HIM WHATEVER SHE WANTED...

AWESOME MOVE SISTER!

OH GOD THIS FEELS GOOD!

AAARGHHH

CREDIT CARD, BOY! OR I'LL TURN ON THE REAL SQUEEZE!

THE PAIN AND THE CRAZINESS BECAME TOO MUCH FOR HENRY, WHO DECIDED THAT LOSING NINETY BUCKS WAS BETTER THAN LOSING WHO KNEW WHAT... SO HE REACHED FOR HIS WALLET AND HANDED IT OVER TO ANGELA...

VERY GOOD, LITTLE MAN. FINALLY WE'RE OBEYING THE MUSCLEGIRL!

WHILE ANGELA WAS GETTING THE NEW BOTTLE OF WINE, KATIE TOLD HENRY THE NEXT STEP...

CAN I PLEASE GO NOW?

HMM, NOT QUITE YET. I'M GONNA SIT DOWN WITH A GOOD GLASS OF WINE, PAID BY YOU, AND THEN YOU WILL LICK MY FEET...





OH YES. GOOD WINE. THIS IS A GOOD NIGHT ANGE!


IT CERTAINLY IS K. GLAD YOU GOT A TASTE...

KATIE WAS INCREDIBLY HORNY BY NOW, AND WAS STROKING THE INSIDE OF HER THIGH...



WHY DON'T YOU MAKE HIM GO DOWN ON YOU K? HE'S ALL YOURS...

EH... THAT WOULD BE... A BIT MUCH MAYBE...



RIGHT, I TOLD
YOU TO TAKE IT STEP
BY STEP. BUT IF YOU
DON'T MIND, I'LL
BORROW HIM FOR A
MINUTE THEN.

AND YOU CAN
HOLD HIM FOR ME.
HOW DOES THAT
SOUND?

SERIOUSLY?

ANGELA WAS NOTHING IF NOT SERIOUS ABOUT THESE THINGS. SHE TOOK OFF HER PANTIES, AND AT HER INSTRUCTIONS, KATIE POSITIONED HENRY IN FRONT OF HER SPREAD LEGS. ANGELA TOLD KATIE TO PUT HER LEGS AROUND HENRY...

THAT'S IT BABE. NOW APPLY THE SQUEEZE...

OH ANGE... YOU'RE SUCH A DEMON... SUCH A HORNY, DELIGHTFUL DEMON!

PLEASE... DON'T HURT ME...

KATIE SQUEEZED WITH HER MIGHTY LEGS AND HENRY NO LONGER PROTESTED. HE WENT TO WORK ON ANGELA, WHO HAD OPENED HER BLOUSE AND WAS ENJOYING THE MOMENT TO THE MAX. KATIE WAS BEYOND EXCITED TO FORCE THIS TINY MAN TO PLEASURE HER FRIEND WITH HER BIG LEG MUSCLES. THIS WAS EXACTLY WHAT SHE WANTED. THIS WAS WHAT HER BODY WAS BUILT FOR...

OOOOH GOD
YES!

OH YES HENRY,
GIVE IT TO ANGELA!
GIVE IT TO HER, BEFORE I
CRUSH YOUR LITTLE
BODY!

AFTER THIS, HENRY WAS SENT AWAY, NINETY DOLLARS POORER, BUT RICHER IN EXPERIENCE... A FEW MORE FLEXES, SQUEEZES AND THREATS WOULD GUARANTEE THAT THE BOY WOULDN'T TELL ANYONE...

GOD, THAT WAS AMAZING. I'M SURE IT WAS EVEN MORE AMAZING FOR YOU...

SEE WHAT I MEAN NOW KATIE? WE'RE GODDESSES. GODDESSES TAKE WHAT THEY WANT.

NOW TOMORROW, YOU DO THIS TO THAT TINY BOYFRIEND OF YOURS, OKAY?

YES... I... SHOULD...



THE NEXT DAY, NATHAN'S PARENTS WERE OUT (THEY HAD NEVER BEEN INTRODUCED TO KATIE) AND NATHAN AND KATIE SPENT THE AFTERNOON IN NATHAN'S ATTIC. HE HAD CONVINCED HER TO PLAY A BEAT 'M UP VIDEO GAME... KATIE HAD LOST FIVE TIMES IN A ROW AND THEY HAD AGREED TO PLAY JUST ONE MORE GAME...

READY?

YEAH



IT TOOK ONLY ONE MINUTE FOR
KATIE'S AVATAR TO HAVE HER ENERGY
DRAINED TILL NEAR THE ZERO POINT
BY NATHAN'S PRACTISED KICKS...

NOOOO... WHAT
THE FUCK... COME
ON!

YESYESYES!...
ONE MORE HIT
AND...





GOTCHA!!!!

NATEWARRIOR WINS!
AGAIN!

FUCK FUCK
FUCK!

NATEWARRIOR
WINS!

THIS IS A STUPID
GAME! ALL VIDEO GAMES
ARE STUPID!

FIVE ZERO! FIVE ZERO
FIVE ZERO!! HAHAHA!

KATIE, NOT THE MOST ELEGANT LOSER, WANTED REVENGE, BUT SHE KNEW SHE WASN'T GOING TO GET IT IN A VIDEO GAME. WHILE SHE SPENT HER DAYS BUILDING HER BODY, VIDEO GAMES WERE THE ONLY "EXERCISE" NATHAN GOT, SO HE WAS VERY GOOD AT IT...

THINK YOU CAN BEAT ME HUH, LITTLE FELLA?



SHE GOT UP, SNATCHED NATHAN OFF HIS SEAT, AND, HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR WITH JUST ONE MUSCULAR ARM, WALKED HIM TO THE CENTER OF THE ROOM...

LET'S TAKE THIS FIGHT TO THE REAL WORLD, BOYFRIEND!


HEEEYYYY!!



KATIE PUT NATHAN DOWN AGAIN AND STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM...

WANNA TAKE ON THE REAL KATIE, "NATEWARRIOR"?





SURE K, BUT IT'S
JUST A GAME, YOU
KNOW... IT'S OK IF
YOU'RE NOT GOOD AT
IT...

STILL, I DON'T LIKE TO
LOSE AT WHATEVER.
SO...



ARE!
YOU!
READY!
NATEWARRIOR?

NATEWARRIOR IS
READY!

AWESOME!
FIGHT!!!



COME ON YOU SHRIMP, I
HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

NATHAN, PUTTING ON HIS MOST FEROCIOUS FACE, ALREADY TURNED ON BY THE IDEA THAT KATIE WOULD SHOW HIM HER STRENGTH, STEPPED TOWARDS HIS BIG GIRLFRIEND...

RRRHHAAAA!!
HERE I COME!!



AND THEN STORMED FORWARD...

WHAAAAAAAAA



HITTING KATIE WAS LIKE HITTING A MOUNTAIN, OR A WALL, AND IN SPITE OF THE SPEED WITH WHICH HE BUMPED INTO HER, THE MUSCLECHICK DIDN'T EVEN LOSE A TINY BIT OF HER BALANCE...

OOOH, LOOK AT THE WARRIOR! HE'S FIGHTING A FOE MUCH BIGGER THAN HIM NOW!

NGGHHHHH



WHILE NATHAN KEPT HOLDING ON TO
KATIE'S HUGE THIGHS, KATIE BENT
DOWN OVER HER BOYFRIEND...



SHE PUT ONE ARM UNDER HIS BODY, GRABBING HIS WRIST, AND THEN RAISED HERSELF BACK UP, HOLDING NATHAN UPSIDE DOWN...

THE WARRIOR SEEMS TRAPPED. DOES HE GIVE IN?

NOT QUITE YET!



KATIE WALKED OVER TO THE BOOKSHELVES, STILL HOLDING NATHAN IN THE SAME POSITION...

LET'S SEE WHAT PEOPLE READ IN THIS HOUSE...

OKAY, OKAY!
GIVE UP?
YES!



KATIE WINS!

A muscular man with brown hair, wearing green briefs, is leaning over a white bookshelf. He has a surprised or excited expression on his face. The bookshelf is filled with various books. A speech bubble is positioned above him, and another is near his head.

IS NATEWARRIOR READY
FOR ROUND TWO?

HE IS!

THIRTY SECONDS LATER THEY WERE
IN THE BATTLE ARENA AGAIN AND
KATIE CHALLENGED NATHAN TO HAVE
ANOTHER GO AT HER...

COME AND GET
ME BOY!



ONCE AGAIN THE SMALL BOY RAN
TOWARDS THE GIRL THAT WAS MORE
THAN TWICE AS HEAVY AS HIM...

RRRHAAA!!

OH MY GOD
THERE HE
COMES!



AS KATIE WAS KEEPING HER HEAD LOW, NATHAN AIMED AT JUMPING ON HER SHOULDERS, BUT...



... KATIE EXPERTLY CAUGHT HIM BY PUTTING HER HANDS UNDER HIS ARMPITS, AND HELD NATHAN AT ARMS' LENGTH IN THE AIR...

OH...

NOW WHAT, NATE? SEEMS THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO WHILE I HOLD YOU LIKE THIS, HUH?





WELL, I GUESS
YOU CAN REACH ME
WITH THOSE LITTLE
MATCH STICK LEGS OF
YOURS....

COME ON, TRY
IT! LIKE IN THE VIDEO
GAME! A LEG KICK IN THE
STOMACH! I CAN TAKE
IT!

FROM THE AWKWARD POSITION HE WAS IN, NATHAN NEVERTHELESS MANAGED TO AIM A KICK AT KATIE'S TONGUE ABS, BUT IT DIDN'T DO MORE THAN IF HE'D HIT A BRICK WALL WITH HIS FOOT...

THAT'S IT, LITTLE ONE! MORE!



KATIE JUST WHISTLED A LITTLE SONG WHILE HOLDING THE BOY IN THE AIR, DEMONSTRATING HOW LITTLE EFFORT IT COST HER...



NATHAN MANAGED ANOTHER ONE,
WITH THE SAME NON-EFFECT...



LATER, KATIE WOULD REMEMBER THIS MOMENT AS AN IMPORTANT ONE. WHILE NATHAN KEPT KICKING KATIE ON HER ABS, KATIE, QUITE SUDDENLY, HAD TO THINK OF HOW SHE HAD DOMINATED HENRY, AND GREW WILDLY HORNY. HERE WAS HER BOYFRIEND, SO WEAK AND SO LITTLE, AND SHE, SO STRONG THAT SHE COULD EASILY HOLD HIM IN THE AIR FOR AN HOUR. HIS KICKS HAD NO IMPACT AGAINST THE ARMOUR OF HER CUT ABS. OH THIS WAS... THIS WAS... VERY EXCITING. THIS WAS... THE MOMENT TO REALLY DOMINATE...



OOHHH

KATIE EXPERIENCED THE POWER NOW. THE POWER SHE HAD OVER NATHAN. SHE COULD DOMINATE HIM LIKE SHE HAD DOMINATED HENRY, OR LIKE ANGELA DOMINATED TOM. SHE WANTED TO SHOW HER POWER TO HIM, MAKE HIM FEEL SMALL, MAKE HIM DO EVERYTHING SHE WANTED...


MY LITTLE, LITTLE WORM...



KATIE LIFTED THE BOY HIGHER AND LOOKED STRAIGHT IN HIS EYES. NATHAN ON HIS PART WAS AWARE OF A CHANGE IN KATIE... THERE WAS A LOOK IN HER EYES THAT HE HADN'T SEEN BEFORE... HE WASN'T SURE WHAT IT WAS, AND HE WAS EVEN LESS SURE WHETHER HE LIKED IT OR NOT...

YOU ARE SO MINE, AND I'M GONNA DO WITH YOU WHATEVER I WANT NOW...





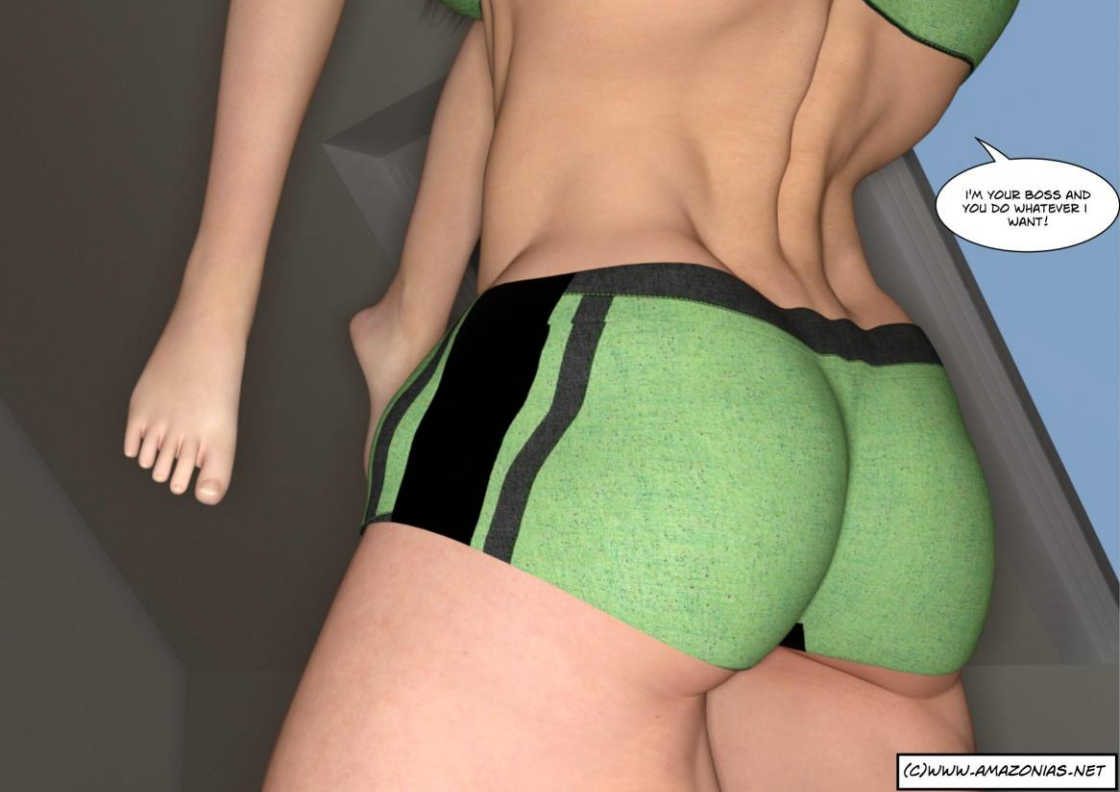
YOU MAY BEAT ME AT
A COMPUTER GAME,
NATHAN, BUT OUTSIDE
OF THAT...

... I **RULE**
OVER YOU. I'M NOT
JUST YOUR POWERFUL,
MUSCULAR
GIRLFRIEND...


KATIE HAD NEVER ACTED THIS WAY. OF COURSE THEIR SEX PLAY WAS ALL ABOUT KATIE'S STRENGTH AND MUSCLES, BUT WHILE SHOWING HIM HOW STRONG SHE WAS, NATHAN HAD NEVER FELT KATIE HAD POSITIONED HERSELF ABOVE HIM...

SHE... MUST BE GETTING THIS FROM ANGELA AND TOM...

I'M ALSO YOUR **BOSS**...




I'M YOUR BOSS AND
YOU DO WHATEVER I
WANT!

A muscular man with a very low body fat percentage is standing in a living room, holding a tiny woman upside down by her arms. The woman is wearing a green bikini and white underwear. The man is wearing a green bikini top and shorts. The living room features a grey sofa with two patterned pillows, a white bookshelf filled with books and decorative items, and a brown rug. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing the text 'YOU'RE A LITTLE SLAVE TO MY BIG MUSCLES...' and one on the right containing the text 'A TOOL AND A TOY... TINY, SO TINY...'.

YOU'RE A LITTLE
SLAVE TO MY BIG
MUSCLES...

A TOOL AND A
TOY... TINY, SO
TINY...

A close-up photograph of a woman's mouth, which is slightly open. Inside the mouth, a white, segmented, worm-like object is visible. The woman has pink lips and is wearing a dark, patterned top. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

AND RIGHT NOW, MY
LITTLE WORM...

I'M SHOWING YOU HOW
LIGHT YOU ARE TO ME.
FLY SAFELY!

AND WITH THAT, KATIE THREW
NATHAN FOUR FEET ONWARDS...

WHAAAAA!!

THERE YOU GO!



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NATHAN LANDED SAFELY ON THE COUCH AND WAS TOO SURPRISED TO SAY ANYTHING...

LET ME TAKE THIS OFF SO MY MASSIVE TITS HAVE SOME AIR WHILE I ABUSE YOUR TINY LITTLE BODY



KATIE PUT HER FOOT NEXT TO NATHAN'S CROTCH AND MASSAGED HIS BALLS FOR JUST A MOMENT...

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE NOTHING BUT A MERE TOY, NATEWARRIOR?

A TOY FOR YOUR MUSCLEBOSS TO PLAY WITH...

OOOH



KATIE THEN LIFTED NATHAN'S PELVIS SLIGHTLY AND MOVED HIS BODY TO THE LEFT SO THAT NATHAN FELL OFF THE COUCH...

WHAT ARE YOU...-



SHE THEN DRAGGED NATHAN A BIT MORE TO THE CENTER OF THE CARPET AND STOOD OVER HIM DEFYINGLY...

LOOK AT THE MIGHTY NATEWARRIOR, LYING DEFEATED AT MY BIG STRONG FEET...



A digital illustration of a woman with extremely exaggerated muscle mass. She has a very large, muscular torso with prominent abdominal muscles, large pectorals, and thick arms. She is wearing bright green shorts. Her face is relatively normal in size but appears small due to the scale of her muscles. She has long black hair and is looking directly at the viewer with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background is a simple, light-colored room with a white wall and a brown chair or sofa partially visible on the right.

HE'S SO TINY I CAN
HARDLY SEE HIM FROM
UP HERE...

A digital illustration of a woman with long, straight black hair, looking down with a serious expression. She has a very muscular physique, with prominent pectoral muscles and a well-defined abdominal core. She is unclothed. The background is a living room with white built-in bookshelves filled with books and decorative items. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

SO I'M GONNA
COME DOWN, AND
MAKE SURE HE
UNDERSTANDS HOW
POWERLESS HE IS
BEFORE I USE
HIM...

KATIE SAT DOWN ON NATHAN'S PUNY BODY, ENVELOPPING IT WITH HER BIG LEGS, EACH OF WHICH WERE AS BIG AS HIS CHEST...

OH YES, THIS IS IT!
THIS IS POWER!
WORSHIP ME NATHAN!

KATIE YOU'RE...
ACTING... WEIRD...




SHUT UP YOU LITTLE
WORM! WORSHIP ME, I
SAID!

**WORSHIP
ME!**

WORSHIP THESE
MUSCLES, THIS
POWER, THIS BODY!





LOOK AT THESE
GUNS, NATEWARRIOR!
LOOK HOW BIG AND
SOLID THEY ARE! HOW
DANGEROUS!

OH...

LET'S PUT YOU IN ANOTHER POSITION, MY LITTLE SLAVE. WE'RE GETTING CLOSER...



LOOK AT YOU! LIKE A TINY BUG! I JUST NEED TO SQUEEZE A BIT AND NATEWARRIOR IS HISTORY!





THIS BODY IS
BUILT TO FUCKING
DOMINATE NATHAN!
LOOK AT IT! HOW COULD
I DO ANYTHING ELSE
WITH IT?

A muscular woman with black hair, wearing a green bikini, is posing on a grey couch. She is flexing her right arm and has her left arm raised. A man with brown hair is lying on the floor in front of her. The background shows a living room with a bookshelf and a red ottoman.

BUILT TO DOMINATE
AND... BE
WORSHIPPED...

KATIE
PLEASE...



NOW LET'S GET YOU IN
THE RIGHT POSITION FOR
WORSHIP...

HOLD ON...

KATIE TOOK OFF HER PANTS AND THEN SECURED NATHAN FIRMLY BETWEEN HER THIGHS. HIS FACE WAS RIGHT ABOVE HER PUSSY.

GET TO WORK NATHAN! DO YOUR SERVICE!

KATIE, PLEASE... TIME OUT...

GET TO WORK I SAID, LITTLE BOY! OR I'LL SQUEEZE THE SHIT OUT OF YOU!



NATHAN REALIZED THAT THE KATIE HE
KNEW WAS TEMPORARILY
UNAVAILABLE, AND SO HE THOUGHT
IT BEST TO JUST FOLLOW ORDERS
RIGHT NOW...



KATIE'S ONE LEG PRESSED ON HIS BACK, PUSHING HIS BODY AS CLOSE TO HER AS POSSIBLE. NATHAN LICKED AS FAST AS HE COULD IN ORDER TO HAVE THIS SITUATION OVER...



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. KATIE WAS INCREDIBLY HORNY THAT NOT A MINUTE LATER SHE WAS COMING...

OOOOHHH



ANOTHER MINUTE LATER, WHEN THE MUSCLEGIRL'S CONVULSIONS HAD STOPPED AND SHE HAD MORE OR LESS RELAXED HER GRIP ON NATHAN...

OH-MY-GOD.
BEST. SEX. EVER.
BEST ORGASM EVER...



HOW WAS IT... FOR
YOU BABY?

EH... KATIE I
EH...



THIS WASN'T... A
NICE EXPERIENCE... I... I
ASKED YOU TO STOP
AND...

WHAT?



I... DIDN'T LIKE THIS.
YOU WERE SO
DIFFERENT. I WANTED
YOU TO STOP BUT...

OH SHIT... OKAY, LET'S
SIT ON THE COUCH AND
TALK ABOUT THIS...

SITTING HIS LITTLE BODY DOWN ON
HER GLORIOUS THIGHS, KATIE ASKED
NATHAN TO EXPLAIN HOW HE FELT...
EVEN THOUGH IN THE BACK OF HER
MIND SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HAD
HAPPENED... YET SHE HAD HOPED HE
HAD ENJOYED IT AS MUCH AS HER...
ALAS...

YOU WERE... SO
DIFFERENT K...
I JUST... I...

YOU... YOU REALLY
DIDN'T LIKE IT? AT ALL?





IT SEEMED
TO ME YOU WERE A
BIT LIKE... ANGELA
ACTS TOWARDS TOM.
YOU KNOW, LIKE
DOMINATING? I DON'T
LIKE THAT.

YES, I
WAS...
OBVIOUSLY
DOMINATING
YOU...



OH MY GOD
NATE, I'M SO
SORRY. I DIDN'T
REALIZE... I THOUGHT
WE WERE PLAYING AND
YOUR RESISTING
WAS... YOU KNOW,
PART OF IT...

KATIE, HAVING TOLD ANGELA SHE
SUSPECTED NATHAN WOULDN'T LIKE
TO BE DOMINATED, REALIZED THAT
SHE WASN'T TELLING THE TRUTH.
EVEN AT HER HORNIEST MOMENT,
KATIE HAD KNOWN SHE WAS ACTING
AGAINST NATHAN'S WILL, AND THAT
HIS CRIES OF PROTEST WERE NOT
PART OF THE GAME...

IT WASN'T... IT
WAS REAL...



BUT I LOVE YOUR
BODY! YOUR SIZE, YOUR
MUSCLES, YOUR
STRENGTH!

JUST NOT THE...
DOMINATION AND THE
HUMILIATION...

I SEE...




I'M SO SORRY NATHAN,
I... I SHOULDN'T HAVE
GONE ON...



I GUESS I...
ABUSED MY
POWER...

THAT'S OK K.
YOU WERE JUST
VERY HOT, THAT
WAS ALL...



YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT GUY NATE! TELL ME, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A GREAT ORGASM TOO. WHAT POSITION DO YOU WANT TO COME IN?

OOOH...
I WAS WONDERING IF IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE TO...

NATHAN GOT WHAT HE WANTED: A STANDING TITFUCK. THIS TIME, KATIE SAID ALL THE RIGHT THINGS, AND QUICKLY DROVE HIM TO A VIOLENT ORGASM...

I'M YOUR PROTECTRESS NATHAN. AS LONG AS YOUR WITH ME NOTHING IS EVER GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU. I'LL PROTECT YOU WITH MY BIG, BIG MUSCLES. I'LL LET NO ONE TOUCH YOU...

AAAAAAHHHHH



FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON, KATIE KEPT UP APPEARANCES WITH NATHAN, BUT INWARD, SHE WAS TERRIBLY CONFUSED, SO MUCH SO THAT AS SOON AS SHE LEFT HIS PLACE, SHE IMMEDIATELY CALLED ANGELA AND ASKED IF THEY COULD MEET. ANGELA WAS AVAILABLE, AND KATIE DROVE STRAIGHT TO HER HOUSE...

KATIE TOLD ANGELA WHAT HAPPENED...

SO I FEEL I
ACTUALLY...
VIOLATED HIM... RAPED
HIM ALMOST. AND THE
FEELING WAS...
AMAZING, BUT I FEEL
BAD AND...

THERE'S NO WAY
I'LL DO THIS AGAIN TO
HIM. BUT AT THE SAME
TIME I FEEL SUCH A
STRONG DESIRE TO...
TO...

TO
DOMINATE...



YES, TO
DOMINATE


WELL I
TOLD YOU, IT'S IN
YOUR NATURE K. IT'S
WHO YOU ARE. AND IF
YOU DON'T WANT TO
DOMINATE NATHAN
BECAUSE HE DOESN'T
LIKE IT...

... THEN YOU'LL
JUST NEED TO FIND
OTHER OPPORTUNITIES
TO BE WHO YOU
ARE...



BUT... BUT... I DON'T
WANT TO LEAVE NATHAN!
I LOVE HIM!

I DIDN'T SAY YOU
HAVE TO LEAVE HIM.
JUST SAYING THAT
WHENEVER YOU NEED IT,
YOU COULD LOOK FOR...
A COMPLIMENTARY
EXPERIENCE...



YOU MEAN... CHEAT
ON HIM?

OH K, YOU'RE SUCH
A MORAL PERSON.
NO, NOT NECESSARILY.
YOU COULD MAKE AN
AGREEMENT WITH
HIM...

OR YES,
WITHOUT HIS
KNOWING YOU COULD
SEE SOME OTHER
PEOPLE NOW AND THEN,
BUT IT WOULD BE FOR
THE GOOD OF YOUR
RELATIONSHIP. I DON'T
CONSIDER THAT
CHEATING...

AND WHEN
YOU'RE WITH HIM,
YOU GIVE HIM THE BEST
TIME EVER. YOU SAID HE
LOVES YOU TO ACT AS HIS
PROTECTRESS. SO
YOU'LL BE HIS
SUPERGIRL WHEN
YOU'RE WITH
HIM...

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