



KATIE

Exclusively for Xabier Garcia (xabier12@gmail.com) Transaction: 101832

Part 17

J. Stilton

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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

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, EARLY EVENING,
GEORGE DROONEY'S CHAUFFEUR WAS AT
KATIE'S HOUSE AT THE APPOINTED HOUR, TO
PICK HER UP. KATIE COULDN'T BELIEVE THE
SIZE OF THE LIMO THAT WAS PARKED RIGHT
IN FRONT OF THE DOOR...

GOOD
AFTERNOON, MISS
KATIE. I'M ROB.
PLEASE TAKE A
SEAT...

OH MY GOD! LOOK
AT THAT!



OH MY GOD,
DROONEY'S GIRLS
ARE ALWAYS
ATHLETIC, BUT THIS
ONE DWARFS THE
COMPETITION!

THANK YOU
ROB!

AS SHE TOOK PLACE IN THE LIMO, KATIE
LEANED BACK AND CONSIDERED WHAT WAS
HAPPENING: SHE WAS GOING TO BE DRIVEN
IN A BIG ASS LIMO TO THE HOME OF ONE
OF HOLLYWOOD'S BIGGEST MOVIE STARS...

ALL THIS IS
HAPPENING BECAUSE
OF MY BIG BODY...



KATIE CARESSED HER BIG CALF WITH HER HAND, FEELING THE HUGE, ROCK-HARD MUSCLE. MUSCLES, TO HER, WERE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, THE MOST SEXY THING IN THE WORLD. AND NOW SHE FELT, FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME, THAT THEY WERE ALSO POWERFUL ASSETS THAT COULD POSSIBLY BRING HER VERY FAR IN LIFE...



AN INCREDIBLE FEELING OF POWER RUSHED OVER THE YOUNG WOMAN. IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE LUXURY OF THE CAR. IT SHOWED HER WHAT KIND OF MIGHT SHE POSSESSED, AND WHAT OTHER THINGS COULD BE WITHIN REACH---

OH YES---

AND RIGHT THERE AND THEN, LEANING BACK ON THE SEAT OF THE LIMO, KATIE DECIDED THAT SHE WOULD BECOME A VERY POWERFUL PERSON IN ALL ASPECTS. SHE WOULD GAIN INFLUENCE. SHE WOULD MAKE A LOT OF MONEY. SHE WOULD BE A BOSS. AND SHE WOULD RULE THE PEOPLE IN HER LIFE. ESPECIALLY THE MEN...

THEN THE CAR STARTED AND THEY DROVE AWAY...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE DRIVER DROPPED KATIE OFF AT A HUGE HOUSE RIGHT ON THE BEACH, AND SHE HAD TO TAKE A FUTURISTIC LOOKING ELEVATOR TO ANOTHER FLOOR, WHERE SHE WAS WELCOMED RIGHT AWAY BY NONE OTHER THAN THE WORLD FAMOUS GEORGE DROONEY...

KATIE, HI! SO NICE OF YOU TO COME!

OH MY GOD OH MY GOD THIS IS HAPPENING, SHE'S IN MY HOUSE!



AS HE STOOD RIGHT BEFORE HER TO SHAKE HER HAND, KATIE NOTICED THE AWE IN DROONEY'S EYES, AND IT FED HER WITH MORE OF THE POWERFUL FEELING.

HELLO MISTER DROONEY...

GEORGE... PLEASE CALL ME GEORGE...

CAN I CALL YOU AMAZON?



YOU LOOK... GREAT... IF I MAY SAY SO...

THANK YOU GEORGE...

AND YOU LOOK... SMALL. AREN'T YOU AFRAID TO BE ALONE IN A ROOM WITH SUCH A HUGE GIRL?

LET'S TAKE A SEAT... WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRINK?

Penthouse Level 2
Penthouse Level 1
Parking Garage

KATIE ASKED FOR SOME TEA AND GEORGE DISAPPEARED IN ANOTHER ROOM FOR A MINUTE - APPARENTLY TO PASS ON THE ORDER TO SOME BUTLER? - AND THEN JOINED KATIE ON THE COUCH...

SO I WAS QUITE IMPRESSED WITH YOU, THE OTHER DAY...

THANK YOU...

I UNDERSTAND THIS WAS YOUR FIRST TIME ACTING. IS IT SOMETHING YOU WOULD LIKE TO PURSUE?

WELL I LIKED IT. IF THERE ARE OPPORTUNITIES, I'D CERTAINLY TAKE THEM...



THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY A YOUNG, TALL BRUNETTE WHO CAREFULLY PUT A TRAY ON THE TABLE...

THANK YOU NADIYA.

MY PLEASURE, SIR.

WOW, THAT GIRL IS SERIOUSLY FIT! GREAT ABS!



THANK YOU
VERY MUCH

GREAT ASS
AND LEGS TOO.
AND TALL. COULD
"ATHLETIC" BE LITTLE
DROONEY'S TYPE,
PERHAPS?

OH MY GOD,
THIS ONE IS A
WHOLE OTHER LEVEL.
AN ACTUAL
BODYBUILDER!

WONDER
WHAT YOU'RE
GETTING YOURSELF
INTO NOW, LITTLE
GEORGE...

COOKIE?

NO THANKS.
BODYBUILDER DIET,
YOU KNOW...

AH, I SEE. SO
THAT'S WHAT YOU
ARE... A BODYBUILDER?
I MEAN, THAT'S HOW YOU
DESCRIBE
YOURSELF?



WELL....

KATIE DECIDED TO TAKE OFF HER BLAZER, BOTH BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A NICE ANSWER TO DROONEY'S QUESTION, AND BECAUSE SHE WAS STARTING TO HAVE CERTAIN SUSPICIONS. SHE WANTED TO SEE MORE OF HIS REACTION TO HER MUSCLES.

KATIE POSITIONED HERSELF SO THAT GEORGE HAD A CLEAR VIEW OF HER BIG CALVES AND THIGHS, HER CHEST AND BOOBS, HER BICEPS...

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE ME, GEORGE?

I EH...



SHE LOOKED STRAIGHT INTO GEORGE'S EYES AND TRIED TO DECIDE WHAT SHE SAW IN THERE: DEFINITELY MORE OF THAT AWE. ALSO NERVOUSNESS... AND... LUST?

I... THINK BODYBUILDER SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT, YES...

A VERY P-PRETTY BODYBUILDER...

KATIE DECIDED TO GET TO BUSINESS AT THIS POINT...

THANK YOU. AGAIN. SO... WHAT DID YOU BRING ME HERE FOR?

EXCEPT TO GAWK AT MY MUSCLES, APPARENTLY...



OKAY, RIGHT. SO, THE THING IS, I'VE BEEN THINKING OF GETTING INTO PRODUCING MOVIES - PREFERABLY ONES THAT I WROTE THE SCRIPT FOR MYSELF....

OKAY..

AND YOU KNOW... ACTION MOVIES ARE THE THING RIGHT NOW. THE SUPERHERO MARVEL MOVIES, YOU KNOW?

NOT A FAN, BUT SURE...


I'M NOT A FAN EITHER. I WANT TO DO SOMETHING IN THAT VEIN, BUT MORE REALISTIC. AND WITH AN ORIGINAL ACTION HERO...

OKAY...



I WAS THINKING ABOUT
SOME KIND OF... FEMALE
VERSION OF ARNOLD
SCHWARZENEGGER... KEEP
THE MUSCLES, BUT ADD, YOU
KNOW... A BIG DOSE OF
SEXY.

I SEE...




SOUNDS LIKE... I'D
NEED TO AUDITION FOR
THAT ROLE, HMM?

KATIE ASSUMED HE WAS REALLY TALKING
ABOUT A ROLE WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR
HER, BUT SHE DECIDED TO NOT TAKE ANY
CHANCES AND BE VERY PROACTIVE...




THE ARNIE-BIT I'VE GOT COVERED, DON'T YOU THINK?

EH... TOTALLY...

A woman with long black hair and blue eyes is sitting on a grey couch, flexing her biceps. She is wearing a grey, form-fitting, short-sleeved top and black shorts. Her muscles are highly defined. To her left, a man with dark hair is looking at her. The background features several large green plants and a red basket on the couch.

TO TELL YOU
THE TRUTH, I'M
ACTUALLY OVERALL
BIGGER THAN THE
TERMINATOR EVER
WAS....

YOU'RE
KIDDING,
RIGHT?



OH I'M NOT
KIDDING. IT'S
HARD TO BELIEVE,
ISN'T IT?

WOW.
THAT'S REALLY...
IMPRESSIVE.
ESPECIALLY SINCE
YOU'RE SO...
YOUNG...

NINETEEN
ISN'T TOO
YOUNG TO PLAY IN
YOUR MOVIE, IS
IT?



EH... EH... NO,
BUT...


BUT WHAT, GEORGE?
I'VE GOT THE SEXY PART
COVERED TOO, YOU
KNOW...

KATIE WAS FEELING INCREDIBLY CONFIDENT NOW, AND WITH EVERY WORD SHE SAID, AND EVERY TIME SHE MOVED, SHE FELT SHE WAS MORE IN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION... SHE MOVED CLOSER TO THE ACTOR...

WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

SURE, BUT...





BUT WHAT,
GEORGE? HAVE YOU
GOT BETTER
CANDIDATES? OTHER
FEMALE ARNIES WHO
ARE STRONGER OR
SEXIER THAN ME?

THAT'S NOT IT
KATIE... IT'S JUST
THAT...

I CAN WORK ON MY ACTING, YOU KNOW... I'M JUST STARTING...

KATIE, I'M HAPPY YOU'RE SO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT THE IDEA, BUT...



... RIGHT NOW
IT'S ONLY THAT: AN
IDEA. I'VE GOT NOTHING
CONCRETE YET. I JUST
STARTED THINKING
ABOUT IT AFTER OUR
POOLSCENE...

I SEE...

NOTHING
CONCRETE,
HUH...

KATIE GOT CLOSER STILL AND MADE HERSELF AS BIG AS POSSIBLE. SHE WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE SURE THE MOVIE IDEA HAD JUST BEEN A PLOY TO GET HER HERE. BUT SHE DIDN'T MIND TOO MUCH, AND FOR NOW JUST PLAYED ALONG...

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? IS THE STORY NOT COMING TO YOU? DO YOU NEED INSPIRATION?

EH...



MAYBE WE CAN'T HAVE THE BIG STRONG WOMAN THROWING A TINY MAN INTO THE WATER ANYMORE, BUT I CAN THINK OF **LOTS** OF OTHER SCENES, YOU KNOW...

OH YEAH?

OH I CAN TOO!
BELIEVE YOU ME!

KATIE WAS IN THE FLOW NOW. SHE FELT ENTIRELY IN CONTROL. SHE PUT HER ARM AROUND GEORGE AND WITH HER ONE FINGER LIFTED HIS CHIN SO HE WAS LOOKING RIGHT AT HER. THE LOOK IN HIS EYES, AS WELL AS THE WHOLE SITUATION, WAS MAKING HER HOT---

MAYBE OUR HEROINE MEETS THIS SMALL GUY WHO IS REALLY IS INTO BIG WOMEN---





HE'S LIKE...
REALLY RICH, AND HE
TELLS THIS BIG GIRL HE
WANTS TO DO A MOVIE
ABOUT HER...

BUT SHE GETS
THAT IT'S JUST A PLOY
TO GET HER TO HIS
HOUSE, AND STARE AT
HER MUSCLES FROM
CLOSE-BY...

KATIE, IT...
WASN'T A
PLOY...

SHHHH, DON'T
INTERRUPT THE BIG
GIRL, LITTLE
MAN...

I MAY HAVE TO
TEACH YOU SOME
MANNERS
STILL...

EVEN WITH ALL HIS MONEY AND POWER AND FAME, WITH THE WORLD AT HIS FEET... OUR RICH GUY STILL NEEDS AN EXCUSE TO INVITE A GIRL TO HIS PLACE

BUT OUR HEROINE UNDERSTANDS THAT, FAMOUS THOUGH HE IS, OUR LITTLE GUY IS INTIMIDATED...

KATIE LEANED OVER TO GRAB GEORGE'S LEG...





KATIE...
WHAT...

SO TO PUT HIM AT
EASE, SHE REACHES
OVER WITH HER STRONG
ARMS...



... AND PUTS OUR GUY ON HER BIG LAP.

NOW LET'S CUT
THE CRAP, GEORGE.
TELL ME HONESTLY.
WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST
THOUGHT WHEN YOU
SAW ME AT THE
POOL?

EH... I...
EH...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE... THE HOTTEST WOMAN I HAD EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE...

HA, SEE, FINALLY YOU'RE BEING HONEST. IT'S NOT SO DIFFICULT, IS IT?



KATIE PLAYED IT COOL, BUT HAVING A WORLD FAMOUS ACTOR SIT ON HER MUSCULAR THIGHS WAS A THING SO EXCITING THAT SHE HAD TO DO EVERYTHING IN HER POWER NOT TO GIVE HERSELF TO HER SEXUAL DESIRES...

AND WHY DID YOU REALLY BRING ME HERE, GEORGE?

I EH... WANTED TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER...

I... REALLY FIND YOU
INCREDIBLY FASCINATING
- APART FROM HOT...

I'M... REALLY
SORRY ABOUT THE
EH... DECEIT...

THAT'S OKAY
GEORGE. I'M GLAD YOUR
APOLOGIZING....
NOW...

KATIE MOVED HER ARM UNDER
GEORGE'S LEGS AND LIFTED
THEM SLIGHTLY...

... AND THEN, ACTOR AND ALL, EFFORTLESSLY STOOD UP FROM HER SITTING POSITION.

LET'S WALK AND TALK,
YOU AND I...





FIRST THINGS FIRST: I
TAKE IT YOU'LL NEVER
LIE TO ME AGAIN?

YES, SURE!
I'M REALLY
SORRY, AGAIN!

OKAY, THAT'S GOOD.
CAUSE NEXT TIME, I MAY
NOT BE SO FORGIVING,
YOU KNOW.

I'M A REALLY BIG
AND STRONG GIRL AND
IF I GET WORKED UP, I
CAN DO A LOT OF
ACCIDENTAL
DAMAGE...

REALLY NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE GEORGE... YOU MUST BE SO FUCKING LOADED WITH ALL THOSE BOX OFFICE HITS...

OH GOD, I'M IN FUCKING HEAVEN! THIS WOMAN...!

AND OF COURSE YOU ALSO KNOW LOTS OF IMPORTANT AND INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE...



KATIE CARRIED GEORGE TO THE TERRACE AND HALTED THERE FOR A MOMENT...

SO YOU HAVE MONEY, INFLUENCE, A NETWORK... AND I HAVE MUSCLES.

SEEMS LIKE SOME SORT OF RELATION BETWEEN US COULD BE TO OUR MUTUAL BENEFIT, DOESN'T IT?

YES, KATIE, MOST... DEFINITELY.

THEN SHE WALKED BACK INTO THE HOUSE WITH HER LIGHT CELEBRITY-CARGO.

DO YOU ENJOY BEING CARRIED AROUND LIKE THIS, MISTER BIGSHOT ACTOR?

YES, I DO... IT'S... AMAZING!



KATIE THEN PUT GEORGE ON THE FLOOR AND CONFIDENTLY TOOK HIS FACE IN HER HANDS---

YOU ENJOY BEING SO MUCH SMALLER AND WEAKER THAN ME, ISN'T IT, GEORGE?

OH YES... I LOVE IT...




YOUR ASSISTANT, OR
WHATEVER SHE IS... SHE'S
PRETTY FIT TOO. BUT
YOU'VE NEVER MET A GIRL
LIKE ME, HAVEN'T YOU?

NO... YOU'RE... A
LEAGUE OF YOUR
OWN...

HERE'S WHAT I THINK YOU ARE LOOKING FOR, GEORGE: A WOMAN LIKE ME, WHO CAN CONTROL AND DOMINATE YOU, AND MAKE YOU FEEL SMALL AND POWERLESS.

I THINK THAT'S WHAT I READ IN YOU. AM I RIGHT?

A man with dark hair is shown in profile, looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman is wearing a grey, form-fitting dress. The man's hand is visible near his head. The background includes a brown leather chair and a checkered floor.

YES...
I WOULD... LOVE YOU
TO BE MY... MISTRESS.
WOULD YOU CONSIDER
THAT? IN EXCHANGE FOR
SOME OF THE THINGS
THAT YOU WANT...

IT SOUNDED WONDERFUL TO KATIE, YET SHE DIDN'T ANSWER RIGHT AWAY...

KNEEL FOR ME GEORGE. ON THE FLOOR. NOW.

OH... YES...

I WILL CONSIDER
YOUR IDEA, GEORGE.

THANK
YOU.



WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, KATIE PICKED UP HER JACKET AND THEN WALKED TO THE ELEVATOR. SHE FELT THAT LEAVING HIM LIKE THIS, NERVOUS, HOPEFUL, HORNY... PUT HER IN A VERY STRONG POSITION. AND THAT WAS THE POSITION SHE WANTED TO BE IN FROM NOW ON. WITH ANYONE.

TELL YOUR DRIVER TO PICK ME UP.

YES, OF COURSE...

OH GOD...

BACK IN THE CAR, KATIE CHECKED HER PHONE AND READ A MESSAGE FROM NATHAN. HE HAD FORGOTTEN TO TELL HER THAT HIS PARENTS WERE OUT OF TOWN TONIGHT, AND WOULD BE BACK ONLY LATE. WOULD KATIE WANT TO COME TO HIS HOUSE?

WELL I DEFINITELY NEED SEX TONIGHT, SO...

ADDRESSING ROB AS IF HE WERE HER STEADY PERSONAL CHAUFFEUR, NOT ASKING BUT COMMANDING, GAVE KATIE THAT AWESOME FEELING OF POWER AGAIN. YES, THIS KIND OF LIFE IS WHAT SHE WAS AFTER! AND SHE WOULD GET IT!

ROB, I'LL JUST STOP TO PICK SOME STUFF UP AT MY HOUSE. I'LL NEED YOU TO WAIT AND AFTER THAT BRING ME TO A LOCATION ANOTHER TWENTY MINUTES AWAY.

NOT A PROBLEM MISS KATIE. AT YOUR SERVICE...



HALF AN HOUR LATER, GEORGE'S DRIVER
DROPPED KATIE OFF AT NATHAN'S HOUSE...





WATCH YOUR
STEP, MISS
KATIE.

THANK YOU ROB. LET ME
JUST GRAB MY BAG...

IN THE MEANTIME, NATHAN HAD HEARD THE CAR STOP BY THE HOUSE AND HAD COME OUTSIDE...

OH MY GOD...



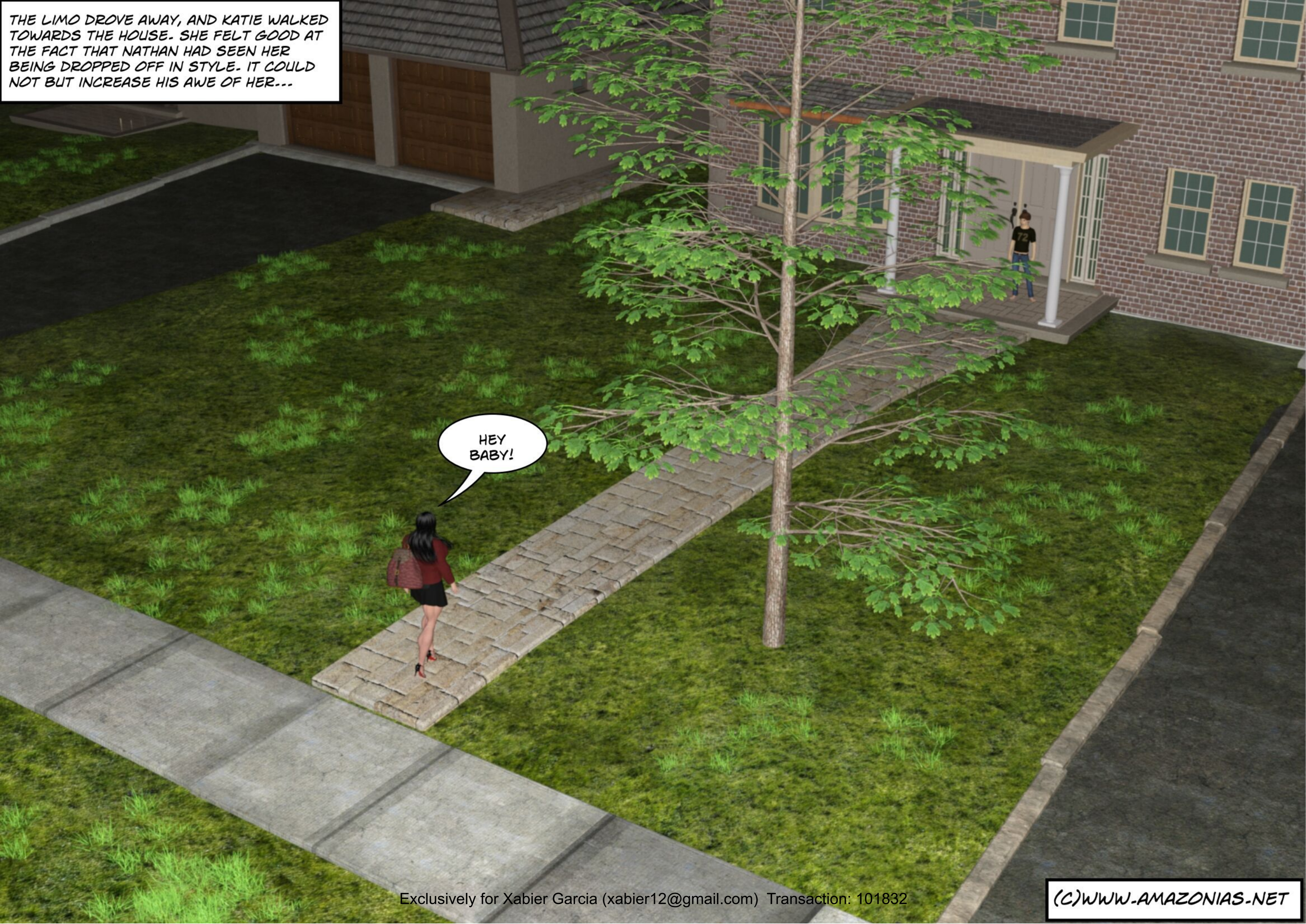
THANKS VERY MUCH
FOR DRIVING ME, ROB.
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT.

MY PLEASURE, MISS
KATIE. GOOD NIGHT TO
YOU.



WHAT THE FUCK... LOOK
AT THAT CAR!

THE LIMO DROVE AWAY, AND KATIE WALKED TOWARDS THE HOUSE. SHE FELT GOOD AT THE FACT THAT NATHAN HAD SEEN HER BEING DROPPED OFF IN STYLE. IT COULD NOT BUT INCREASE HIS AWE OF HER...




HEY
BABY!



SO MY LITTLE ONE IS HOME ALONE, HUH?

MM YES, AT LEAST LATE INTO THE NIGHT...

HOW WAS DROONEY? WILL YOU BE IN ANOTHER MOVIE?



IT WAS JUST AN
INFORMAL
CONVERSATION RIGHT NOW.
BUT YES, HE MIGHT BE
INTERESTED IN PRODUCING
A MOVIE WITH ME IN
SOME ROLE...

IF NOT, I'LL MAKE
HIM.

WOW, THAT
SOUNDS AWESOME!
YOU'RE GONNA BE
FAMOUS ONE DAY!

SO THIS IS YOUR ROOM HUH? CUTE.

SO GREAT THAT YOU'RE FINALLY HERE...





SO I BOUGHT A
LITTLE SOMETHING... A
SURPRISE...

OH,
WHAT IS
IT?



EASY BABY. I'LL
PUT IT ON IN THE
BATHROOM. AND THEN
WE'LL PLAY.

WHY DON'T YOU
GET UNDRESSED IN
THE MEANTIME?

OH...
OKAY...
SECOND DOOR ON
THE RIGHT...

KATIE WENT TO THE BATHROOM AND STARTED TO TAKE HER CLOTHES OFF. SHE HAD BOUGHT ANOTHER SUPERHERO COSTUME, WHICH SHE KNEW NATHAN LIKED, BUT WOULD MUCH RATHER DO A DIFFERENT KIND OF ROLEPLAY THAN BEING HER BOYFRIEND'S SAVIOR AGAIN.

SO WHAT IF I'D DO IT THE WAY ANGELA SUGGESTED: BE NATHAN'S STRONG, PROTECTING HEROINE, AND BE DOMINANT WITH... OTHER PEOPLE.

LIKE GEORGE...



IT WOULD BE SUCH
A WASTE IF THIS BODY
WASN'T USED FOR
DOMINATION AND
POWERPLAY...

I MEAN, IT'S FUCKING
BUILT FOR THAT!

AFTER THE POWER TRIP SHE HAD EXPERIENCED IN DROONEY'S HOUSE, KATIE NOW FELT SAD AND CONFUSED AT HER BOYFRIEND'S. YES, SHE COULD DO AS ANGELA HAD SUGGESTED. BUT IT WASN'T THAT SIMPLE. FIRST OF ALL, DID SHE HAVE BE HONEST WITH NATHAN AND TELL HIM ABOUT WHAT SHE'D DO ON THE SIDE? SECONDLY, WOULD IT BE ENOUGH? WOULD SHE BE ABLE TO KEEP BEING GENTLE TO HIM IN BED? WOULDN'T SHE FIND IT BORING AFTER A WHILE?





IT'S LIKE... THIS
RELATIONSHIP PARTLY
GOES AGAINST MY
NATURE...

IT WAS A SHOCKING THOUGHT, THE MORE
BECAUSE SHE FELT IT WAS TRUE. SHE HAD
EXPERIENCED THAT TONIGHT. SHE GOT OFF
ON POWER. HADN'T SHE JUST DECIDED SHE'
WOULD HAVE POWER OVER EVERYONE
AROUND HER, PARTICULARLY OVER THE MEN
IN HER LIFE?
DID THAT INCLUDE HER BOYFRIEND, WHO
WASN'T INTO THAT AT ALL?

WHY ARE THINGS SO COMPLICATED?

ANYWAY, BETTER GO ON WITH THE SHOW NOW. I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THIS MORE...

KATIE FINALLY GOT IN THE NEW COSTUME AND THEN JOINED NATHAN IN HIS ROOM... SHE TRIED TO PUT HER DOUBTS AND FEARS ASIDE FOR NOW, AND RIGHT AWAY GOT INTO THE ROLEPLAY SHE HAD THOUGHT UP FOR NATHAN'S PLEASURE...

ARE YOU NATHAN?

EH YES...

MY CODENAME IS ONYX. I WAS SENT HERE TO PROTECT YOU

PROTECT ME?

THE SUPERHEROINE SUIT WAS TOO TIGHT FOR KATIE TO MOVE COMFORTABLY IN - SHE PREVIOUSLY HAD CUT OFF THE SLEEVES WITH SCISSORS, AS THEY WEREN'T A FIT FOR HER BIG ARMS. SHE HOPED TO BE OUT OF IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, AFTER NATHAN HAD HIS FILL OF HIS SILLY FANTASY...

YES. WE HAVE RECEIVED INTELLIGENCE THAT YOU ARE IN VERY IMMINENT DANGER. ASSASSINS MAY BE MAKING A MOVE ON YOU AS WE SPEAK. I AM HERE TO GUARD YOU.



OH... I SEE.
BUT... YOU'RE A
WOMAN!? WHY WOULD
ANYONE SEND A WOMAN
TO PROTECT ME?

IT WAS A PREDICTABLE LINE AND KATIE KNEW WHAT WAS EXPECTED NOW...

WHY WOULD A WOMAN NOT BE ABLE TO PROTECT YOU? I AM THE STRONGEST AGENT - MAN OR WOMAN - IN OUR DIVISION...

OKAY, BUT... YOU DIDN'T EVEN BRING ANY WEAPONS...



I BROUGHT THESE GUNS.
I'VE BEEN TRAINED TO TAKE
OUT AS MANY AS FIVE MEN
SIMULTANEOUSLY, IN
UNARMED COMBAT

OOH...



OH GOD, I'M SO HAPPY YOU ARE HERE, TO PROTECT ME WITH YOUR BIG STRONG BODY...


MY ENEMIES ARE SO CRUEL. I'M SO AFRAID...

WHOEVER IS COMING FOR YOU BABY, I CAN DEAL WITH THEM...



I'LL BE ON THE ALERT FOR ANY SOUND OR MOVEMENT. AND I'M IN TOUCH WITH MY HEADQUARTERS VIA A COMMUNICATION IMPLANT---

RIGHT NOW, ALL IS CLEAR---



YOU SHOULD JUST
RELAX NOW, BABY,
AND NOT WORRY ABOUT
A THING. PERHAPS IT'S
GOOD IF WE DO
SOMETHING TO TAKE
YOUR MIND OFF YOUR
TROUBLES....



WHAT WOULD YOU THINK ABOUT FUCKING YOUR BIG SUPERHEROINE PROTECTRESS, LITTLE BOY?

OH... THAT SOUNDS... GREAT...

GOOD! LET ME TAKE OFF THIS SUIT. IT'S TOO TIGHT ANYWAY!



KATIE DROPPED THE SUIT ON THE FLOOR AND THEN STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER LITTLE BOYFRIEND. THAT SHE WAS HORNY RIGHT NOW WAS MORE THE RESULT OF HER LIFTING AND CARRYING GEORGE DROONEY RATHER THAN SEEING NATHAN. AND IN SPITE OF HER HORNINESS, SHE COULDN'T HELP STAYING INSIDE HER MIND, WHICH PLAGUED HER WITH THE THOUGHT THAT SHE WAS DOING THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT SHE WANTED TO DO IN THIS FANTASY: PROTECTING HIM RATHER THAN DOMINATING HIM.

SO TELL ME BOY...



... ARE YOU STILL SAD THAT THEY SENT A WOMAN RATHER THAN A MAN?

EH, NO...

THEN THE BIG BODYBUILDER BENT DOWN TO WHISPER IN NATHAN'S EAR WITH A SEXY VOICE---

FUCKING A SUPERHEROINE IS LIKE NOTHING YOU'VE EVER EXPERIENCED, LITTLE MAN... ARE YOU READY?

OH YES...





SO AM I, BABY.
SO AM I...

KATIE BENT DOWN FURTHER AND LIFTED NATHAN OFF THE FLOOR...

FOR A GIRL LIKE ME...





... YOU WEIGH NEXT TO ABSOLUTELY NOTHING...

OH MY GOD, YOU'RE SO STRONG!

KATIE THREW NATHAN ON THE BED, A LITTLE BIT HARDER AND FASTER THAN HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE WANTED...

NOW ON THE BED WITH YOU!
AND TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS SO WE CAN FUCK!



NATHAN REMOVED HIS BRIEFS AS FAST AS HE COULD AND SAT THERE LIKE A PUPPY...

SO CUTE.
IF ONLY I
COULD RAPE
HIM NOW...

ALL READY!



KATIE PUSHED NATHAN'S HEAD AGAINST HER CHEST...

WHY DON'T TOUCH
THAT HARD RACK UNDER
THOSE BIG TITS, BABY...
TO FEEL HOW STRONG
YOUR PROTECTRESS
IS...



NATHAN LET HIS FINGERS GLIDE OVER KATIE'S ABS - SHE KNEW IT WAS ONE OF HIS FAVORITE PARTS OF HER - AND KATIE HEARD HIM GASP IN EXCITEMENT...

FEEL THAT BABY? THEY'RE THE RESULT OF MANY YEARS OF WORKING OUT AND COMBAT TRAINING...

OH GOD... LIKE GRANITE!

KATIE MOVED FORWARD...



HERE COMES YOUR SUPERHEROINE...

OH YES...

THEN KATIE CROUCHED OVER NATHAN'S SMALL BODY.



FEEL SAFER ALREADY BABY?

GOD YES... YOU ARE SO HUGE... SO STRONG...




I WANT YOU IN ME,
LITTLE ONE...



HOLD ON
BABY...

KATIE GRABBED NATHAN'S HARD COCK AND
PLACED IT INSIDE HER. AT THE SAME TIME,
SHE MOVED HER LEGS BACK, OFF THE
BED...

OOOH



THERE YOU GO,
LITTLE MAN. ALL SAFE
NOW. NOTHING CAN
HAPPEN TO YOU NOW!

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