
KATIE
Part 2
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where the strong girls live

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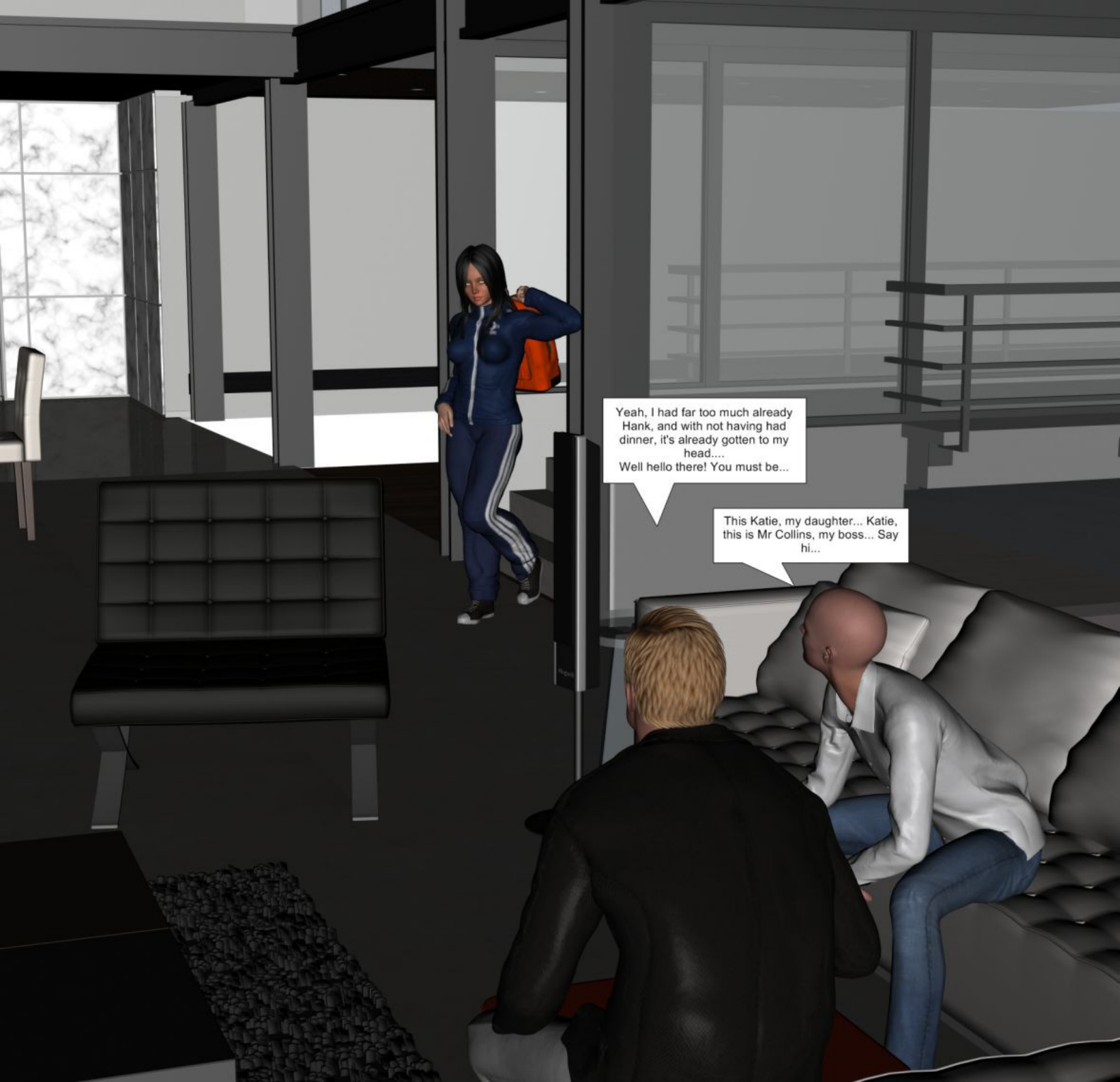
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THANK YOU

JAMES

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Yeah, I had far too much already Hank, and with not having had dinner, it's already gotten to my head....
Well hello there! You must be...
This Katie, my daughter... Katie, this is Mr Collins, my boss... Say hi...


Nice to meet you Mr Collins...
Coming back from the gym are you?


Martial arts training actually...
Oh really? I'm a big fan of martial arts movies! What kind of exactly? Karate? Jiujitsu?


A mix... Kind of MMA... I have this amazing teacher who knows a bit of everything. So I get the best of judo, kickboxing, Brazilian jiujitsu... It's great...
That sounds awesome! So I guess you can hold your own against an attacker, right?
Depends... Does he have a weapon? How big is he? What skills does he have...?


Yeah, gotcha. But like, against a regular guy... Someone like your dad for instance...
My dad? Sure I can defend myself against my dad. That's no problem...
Ah, Mitch, you're right, it's late... Gotta back early at work tomorrow, so why don't we...-


Relaaaaaax, Hank! Now Katie, care to give us a demonstration? Let's pretend you're dad is the atta- I'm had one whiskey too many, sorry... - the attacker... Okay?


A demonstration? Gladly... Let me just take this jacket off, I'm kinda hot...
Never mind Katie, Mr Collins is kidding. He had too much, like he said...


Why don't I call you a cab, ok Mitch?
You gonna send me away when the fun starts? No way dude! And remember that I'm your boss, please! Now Katie wants to give a demonstration, I say we let her, ok?
JACK DANIEL'S
Tennessee
WHISKEY


Come up here dad. Let's do this...
Katie, no!
Wow, I see you do workout too. Good for you! Come on Hank, I wanna see this, don't be a sissy!


Haha, déjà vu dad...


Shouldn't you always listen to your boss dad? Ok, then I'll pull you up...
The girl's right Hank, listen to her, hahah!


There you go!
Argh, Katie, I plea-


So you want to see some moves huh?
Yeah girl, show us something! Show me whadyagot!


You got it, boss!


Actually, let me get rid of these pants first...


[WHISPERS]
Katie... I... I know you are stronger than me... But don't humiliate me in front of my boss, this is important...


Hmm, seems like this is a good time to negotiate about... open issues...


Ah... ok Katie, you can go back to the gym like before...


Tell you what dad: I'll go back to the gym, and I go as often as I want, building this body as big as a want. Deal?
Eh... ok. Ok, for this year at least.


So I won't... humiliate you, as you put it, but even so, I think it would be very... beneficial for you, and for our relationship, if I still gave a little demonstration...


It's a bit like the playfighting we did when I was a little kid. Only this time you don't have to *pretend* that I win.


So, Mr Boss, pretending that he is attacking me... I have lots of options. I can push his head back, turn his wrist....


Or I could throw him. This is from judo. I bend my knees, move my butt under his, move my arm under his armpit, grab his wrist, and...


Then I bend forward and throw him!




Wow girl! Well done! Salud!
Hold on dad, stay there for a sec


So now that he's on the ground, we have several possibilities again. The most obvious is to...


... take him in the classic jiujitsu hold and bar his arm... Like this, see?


The nice thing about this hold is that I can do a lot of things from here. Play with his hand, his arm, put pressure on his neck...

Lots of ways to make my opponent submit, you see...


And I don't need to use both arms. I could even read a book like this, hahah...


This is really impressive Katie. You know, even though I'm your dad's boss, he doesn't always listen to me and is a bit stubborn sometimes... I guess with you...-


... with me that wouldn't be a problem indeed. You know, I hope to grow a lot bigger and stronger, but right now, with a small and unskilled opponent like this, it's really a breeze to control them...


Ok, my dad's been under here for some time now. Have you seen enough?
Sweet


Haha, yes Katie. If this had been a job interview, you'd be hired! And your function would be to keep my managers in check when they don't listen to reason...

It was a fantasy that made Katie squirm with pleasure... As she felt the powerlessness of the little man beneath her young, strong legs, she was looking forward to many more moments like these...


Oh my god Katie, that's just... awesome! And so there's no question anymore about how much time you are to spend here?
I'll be here as often and as long as I wish...
The next day, Katie was back at the gym, where for the first time she would stay for almost three hours. She told the whole story to Jane, who could hardly believe her ears...


Tell me, what was your dad's reaction like, you know, afterward? How are things between you two now? I can hardly imagine how humiliating it was for him...


I'm sure it was. We haven't talked since then. He hasn't even dared to look me in the eyes once. When I left I just said "bye daddy, I'm going to the gym", and he looked away...


Awesome, he knows you can embarrass him any time you want, so he won't be in your way. And what about you? How did it feel for you?
Oh my god...


I beat boys before at school a few times, and I had that... hot feeling then already... but this was... something else entirely... I felt so powerful, so in control...


I felt so much stronger, I felt the ease I could control him with. I felt my muscles being bigger than his...


But... I'm a bit worried and a little bit... disgusted about... these feelings arising where... you know... my dad is involved... That's just...


Oh, don't you worry about that girl. That it was your father was a coincidence. He's just circumstancial. I experienced that first with my brother. You're gonna have a lot of fun with other boys, and men, with whom you can do whatever you like...
Right...


Or do you have also a problem with your desire to be big and strong and overpowering?
Not really. I think it's weird, but I accept it. And I love it, actually.
Good, because we're gonna make you a lot bigger and stronger. Finally we can start really working out! Well done Katie!


This happened a couple of weeks later. Nathan, who we will get to know better, broke strained his foot, and is in a wheelchair, waiting at the elevator...


From afar, Katie sees him waiting and waiting...


Then, she decides to make a move...

You should know that Katie and Nathan had had their eye on each other for a while now, but whenever Katie caught Nathan staring at her, he just as quickly looked away.
Nathan was impressed with Katie, after having witnessed the armwrestling matches some years ago, and after having seen her humiliate Frank. They only had one class together so there hadn't been much opportunity to talk. But this is where Katie saw her chance to show off a bit to Nathan in a more subtle way...








Seems like the elevator is broken, no?
Yes, I think so. I'll really need to get to the fourth floor for my class, I can't miss it. I guess I'll take the one at the other side of the building...


I think that one is broken too. Must be some general malfunction...
Oh no, then how am I supposed to get up?


I could carry you up, you know...
W-what? You could... do that? But it's four floors!


No problem, I can just carry you in my arms, like this...


Ehm... okay...


You ready?
Eh, yes... Should I do something?
72


Just move up your arm, yes. And just relax and enjoy the ride...
72




Wow!
And there you go, high up in the air!
72


You ah... must be really strong...
Yeah, I guess I am... You're very light though... and small...


Let's get you to your class, little man...




Almost there... You ok?
Are you kidding me? I could've carried your wheelchair too...


Here were are! I'll pick you up in an hour to carry you downstairs, ok?
That would be awesome, thank you so much!


That same day, at night. When we spy on her through the roof window, we see Katie going through her nightly ritual in the privacy of her own room...

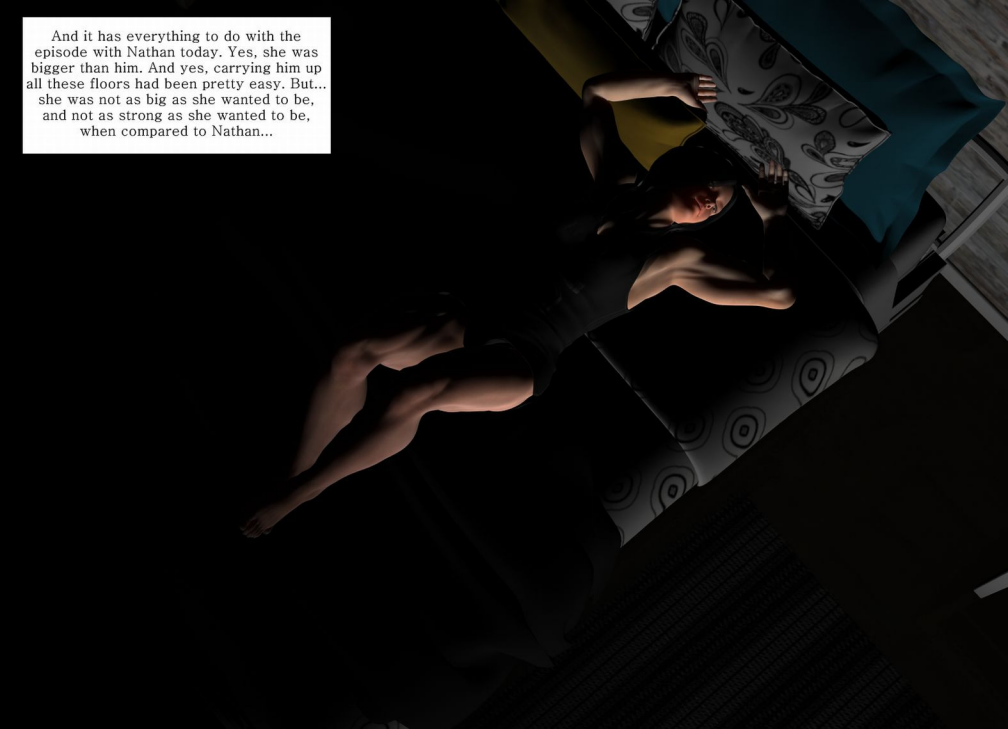

After one hundred situps, Katie does her one hundred pushups...



After the evening workout, she does what she calls a brief "musclecheck", checking out her progress, sometimes admiring, sometimes criticising the growth and the hardness of biceps, quads, etc.



Today she isn't really satisfied...


And it has everything to do with the episode with Nathan today. Yes, she was bigger than him. And yes, carrying him up all these floors had been pretty easy. But... she was not as big as she wanted to be, and not as strong as she wanted to be, when compared to Nathan...

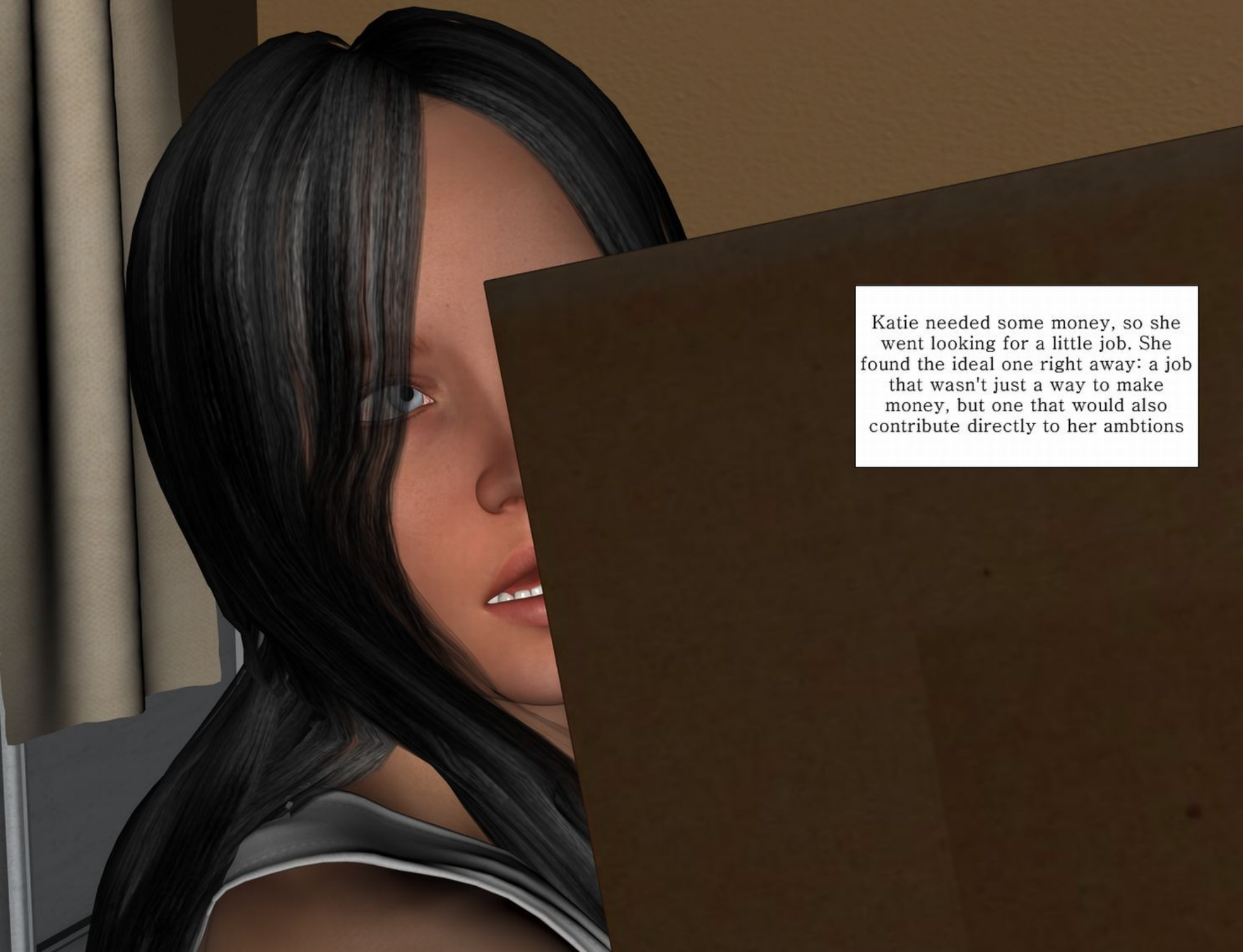
And how she compared to Nathan was important to Katie, because she wanted him. What she felt for this boy was different. He was so cute, and so small... Oh so small, so so small... Oooh...


And she was so much bigger, and stronger... Oh yes... His arms and legs were tiny compared to hers... Yesss ooooh yes...


But she couldn't fall asleep or keep fantasizing, because... it wasn't enough. It just wasn't. No matter how fast her muscles were growing now, it would have to be a lot better still... She wanted to be A LOT stronger and bigger than Nathan. Or than anyone else, for that matter.


The good thing was that she was still in her growth spurt. It looked like she had her mom's genes, and that meant she'd grow a lot taller still... And tall was good...


And there was a lot more room to train. Better, longer, harder. And she could finally get some equipment at home too – that was something else her father hadn't allowed till now.
Oh yes, Katie had all the right cards to get the body she wanted. It was just a matter of time. She decided it was still too early to have a thing with Nathan. And besides, she wanted him to come to her. Any other way would be weakness...


Katie needed some money, so she went looking for a little job. She found the ideal one right away: a job that wasn't just a way to make money, but one that would also contribute directly to her ambtions



Moving heavy boxes for a moving firm: to Katie it was like getting paid to work out. She loved it, and quickly saved some funds...


The same week, Katie went down to the basement to start with a big clean up...


Our musclegirl sighed as she looked at the substantial amount of junk that had been accumulating over the years...


But at least there were some pretty heavy objects, which were always fun...


Katie thought it a fun game to find as many muscle and strength building moments in her day. Wouldn't it be fun, she thought, if life were one big workout...


"Grow baby, grow", Katie thought as she looked at her biceps, and felt that this room would give them all the opportunity to do that...


This room would become her kingdom, her lair. Here she could flex and pose and lift and push and pull and beat and do everything to get her body bigger and stronger faster.


And it's all for you, little Nathan...


As she cradle lifted a heavy marble table, she wondered which of the guys in her class could imitate the move. Maybe she could even...


OH YES BABY!
Take this, boys!


Katie! I thought I heard noises down here. What are you doing here?
Katie got distracted from cleaning a couple of times more, but finally looked around at a more or less free and tidy room... just as her dad walked in...


Oh hi dad! I'm just getting this room ready...
Huh? Ready for what?


This is gonna be my personal workout room. I earned some money to by some equipment, and since no one is using this space anyway...
A... workout room? Aren't you... aren't you still working out enough at the gym, since I allowed you to train as much as you want...?


You "allowed" me? Oh my god. He's still not getting it...
Oh daddy, it's... an addiction. Please don't even try to understand...


Anyway, I would really appreciate if you would run things like this by me first...
Hmmm... Run by you huh. Ok, I'll do that, dad. A pro forma running by you...
What do you mean, pro forma?


I... don't appreciate these... passive agressive threats, Katie
Passive... what are you talking about dad?


You should stop doing that. Like now, pushing your m-m-m...-


... MUSCLES? Pushing my muscles in your face, is that what you mean? You're right, I should stop doing that...
... until they are REALLY impressive
Yes, that. Whatever. I mean, did you know I was planning to turn the basement into my painting room?


A painting room... Let's see... You know, I think the basement is big enough. There's no reason why you couldn't paint while I'm working out, right?


I ah... I don't know... Maybe, we'll see...
Also, dad, feel free to use my equipment. I know you're not going to the gym anymore but maybe...
Ok Katie, gotta go now...


Oh dad, one more thing...


I'm going to mail you a couple of hi-res photograhps. Could you print those at work, as big as you can, like you did with mom's nature photos?
Ah... what kind of photos?
You'll see dad. Just print them, ok?
Or watch me get ACTIVE-agressive on you, little man...


Two days later, in the kitchen...
Monring dad! Sleep well?
Oh hi ah... Katie.
Yes, you?


Could you do me a favour dad? When you make my smoothie in the morning, could you add one tablespoon of this, from now on?
Ah... sure, I guess. What is it?
Protein, vitamins, minerals...
Okay. What's it for?
Sweet


Still have to ask dad? It's muscle powder, of course. To get bigger...
Ah... I see... Ehm... Nothing illegal, right?
Of course not. I'll leave it here. Keep it in the fridge...


Ok Katie, if you think it's healthy... I'll put it in your juice. This other thing you asked me though... I'm sorry, I can't do it...
You mean printing those photos? Can't or won't?
Eh... bo- both, actually


Katie was quite irritated. Especially lately, she had clearly noticed within herself a desire to be obeyed, rather than contradicted. It annoyed the hell out of her that her dad still was able to do the latter...



All Katie's muscles were tingling to give her dad a beating, a feat she now knew without a doubt she could easily accomplish. But she held back. There would be time – and muscle! – enough to make him regret this later... For now, she played along.


In any case, she at least enjoyed feeling the fear and nervousness from her dad. It was a wonderful thought to know that she could engender these e
motions in him...
It's just that... you know, I'm really not supposed to do that. Those big prints aren't cheap. If someone catches me do this... I need to set a good example...


It's ok dad, I understand.
I'll just do it myself...
Thanks anyway.

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