



KATIE

Part 20

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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.

STILL THAT SAME NIGHT...
WHILE KATIE WAS HAVING HER JUDO LESSON
- OR RATHER, TEACHING A FEW GUYS A
LESSON - HANK WAS HOME ALONE, AND
EXPERIENCING EXTREME FRUSTRATION. THE
NIGHT WITH ANGELA AT HER PLACE, SCARY
AS IT WAS, HAD BEEN ONE OF THE MOST
EXCITING NIGHTS OF HIS LIFE. BUT THEN
SHE HAD SURPRISED AND SHOCKED HIM BY
PUTTING ON THE CHASTITY DEVICE. SINCE
THEN, HE HADN'T SEEN HER...





AT LEAST NOT LIVE. SHE HAD, HOWEVER,
BEEN SENDING PICTURES OF HERSELF, AS
PROMISED. AND THEY JUST DROVE HANK
CRAZY...

HE DIDN'T KNOW IF THE PICTURES HAD BEEN
TAKEN ESPECIALLY FOR HIM, BUT IT SURE
SEEMED LIKE THAT. THE GIGANTIC GODDESS
WAS STRUTTING HER MUSCLESTUFF AND
HER BODY JUST OZZED SEX...

IN SOME OF THE PICTURES SHE SEEMED
TO BE LOOKING STRAIGHT AT HANK, BUT
WITH THAT OH SO EXCITING DOMINANT
LOOK ON HER FACE...



AND IF HANK HADN'T BEEN INCREDIBLY EXCITED BY HER HUGE MUSCLES, HER BIG TITS ALONE - WHICH WERE PRESENT IN MOST OF THE PICTURES - WOULD HAVE DONE THE TRICK FOR HIM...

WITHOUT ANY DOUBT, THIS MASSIVE
CHICK WAS THE MOST EXCITING THING
IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE...



HANK WONDERED HOW HE COULD HAVE DISCOVERED THIS WEIRD FETISH ONLY SO LATE IN LIFE. AND NOW THAT HE HAD FINALLY DISCOVERED IT... HE WAS HARDLY EVEN ABLE TO GET HARD, BECAUSE OF THE CAGE HIS DICK WAS TRAPPED IN. HANK HAD OF COURSE TRIED TO ASK HER WHEN HE WOULD SEE HER AGAIN, BUT SHE HAD TOLD HIM TO NOT SEND HIM ANY MESSAGES. IT WAS EXCRUCIATING.

GOD HELP ME... I NEED TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE I EXPLODE...

BUT I CAN'T EVEN TALK TO HER...

THEN SUDDENLY, THE BELL RANG. HANK SIGHED IN RELIEF. HE HAD CALLED A FRIEND FROM WORK AND SUGGESTED HE COME OVER FOR A BEER. THAT WOULD BE GREAT TO PUT HANK'S MIND ON OTHER THINGS THAN HIS CAGED DICK...

BRETT... THANK GOD!



HANK WENT TO OPEN THE DOOR. HE HAD ACTUALLY BEEN HESITATING TO INVITE BRETT, BECAUSE THERE WAS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT ANGELA WOULD CALL AND INVITE HIM TO HER HOUSE... BUT NOW HE FELT REALLY GLAD HE HAD ASKED.



BUT IT WASN'T BRETT...

WHA...

GINA!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

WELL IT'S NICE TO
SEE YOU TOO,
STRANGER!

I MEAN... AREN'T YOU IN
JAPAN?

WAIT! WHO THE FUCK IS GINA?! - YOU ARE THINKING.
SO GINA... IS THE WOMAN THAT HANK HAD A A VERY HOT AND STEAMY AFFAIR WITH IN JAPAN. THAT HAD BEEN DURING HIS FOURTH AND FIFTH MONTH OVER THERE (THE AFFAIR HAD ENDED AFTER HIS WIFE HAD DISCOVERED IT). HANK HAD NOT SEEN HER IN OVER FOUR MONTHS.

I CAME BACK LAST WEEK... AND I ASSUMED YOU'D LIKE A SURPRISE...

WHY ELSE WOULD YOU HAVE EMAILED ME THAT YOUR WIFE LEFT YOU?

AREN'T YOU GOING TO INVITE ME IN?

EH...



HANK AND GINA HAD HAD GLORIOUS SEX FOR THE TIME IT LASTED. HE HAD BEEN ATTRACTED TO HER ATHLETIC, TALL FIGURE AND FACIAL BEAUTY. BUT NOW SHE SEEMED A LOT BIGGER THAN FOUR OR FIVE MONTHS AGO. SHE WAS, IN FACT, STEAMINGLY HOT. HANK ESPERATELY WANTED TO FUCK HER.

BUT THAT WAS PROBLEMATIC IN SO MANY WAYS, WHICH WERE POPPING INTO HANK'S HEAD ONE BY ONE...

IF I EVER WANT MY WIFE TO COME BACK, I CAN'T... OR AT LEAST, NO ONE CAN KNOW...

BUT KATIE COULD ARRIVE AT ANY MOMENT...

AND I'M ANGELA'S SLAVE... WHAT IF SHE FOUND OUT?

AND... THAT FUCKING CHASTITY THING. GINA CAN'T SEE THAT!

YOU KNOW, YOU ALWAYS TOLD ME YOU LOVED HOW FIT I WAS....?

SO AFTER YOU LEFT ME, FOR SOME REASON, I STARTED TO WORK OUT A LOT MORE INTENSELY...

I DIDN'T "LEAVE" YOU, GINA. I JUST... MY WIFE... YOU KNOW...

GINA TOOK OFF HER JACKET AND THREW IT OVER THE CHAIR, AND THEN SHOWED HER BEAUTIFULLY SHAPED CHEST, ARMS AND SHOULDERS TO HER FORMER LOVER. THE WHOLE WAS PACKAGED IN A SEXY AND SHINY BLACK ZIP-UP DRESS AND TO HANK SHE WAS JUST IRRESISTIBLE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK? MY FRIENDS ARE SAYING I GOT TOO BIG, BUT I LIKE IT...

IT'S AH... EH... I MEAN... WOW! ALL THAT IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS!?



THEN SUDDENLY, GINA BENT FORWARD AND PUT HER ARMS AROUND HANK, PULLING HIM TOWARDS HER... SHE TOOK HIM ENTIRELY BY SURPRISE...

I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT...

I MISSED YOU HANK. YOU KNOW, IT ALL ENDED SO ABRUPTLY FOR US... WHEN YOUR WIFE FOUND OUT...

YOU WERE SO STUPID... SO CARELESS WITH YOUR CELLPHONE...



YOU SEEM TO BE
EVEN SMALLER THAN I
REMEMBER,
HANKIEPANKIE...

OR MAYBE IT'S
JUST THAT I GOT SO
BIG. NOT QUITE AS BIG
AS THAT FREAKY
DAUGHTER OF YOURS,
BUT STILL... QUITE
BIG...

I THINK
THAT'S WHAT MADE
OUR SEX SO GREAT,
HANK... I ALWAYS FELT
SO... POWERFUL WITH
YOU... BECAUSE YOU'RE
SUCH A LITTLE
MAN...

I ONLY
REALIZED EXACTLY
WHAT IT WAS THAT I
ENJOYED SO MUCH
WITH YOU WHEN YOU
WERE GONE...



I CAN'T REALLY SAY I'M
SORRY YOUR WIFE LEFT
YOU, HANK...

IT'S... AH... A BREAK,
ACTUALLY. WE'RE
TRYING...-

A photograph showing the lower legs and feet of a woman. She is wearing blue denim jeans and black high-heeled shoes with gold stiletto heels. Her right foot is raised and resting on the left leg. A white speech bubble is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image, containing the text "HUSH, LITTLE MAN. LET ME...". The background is a light-colored tiled floor with shadows cast by the legs and a chair leg.

HUSH, LITTLE MAN. LET
ME...

... COME DOWN TO
YOUR LEVEL FOR A
SEC...

SHE WAS INDEED MORE LEVEL WITH HANK WITHOUT HER HIGH HEELS, BUT SHE STILL HAD TO BEND DOWN TO KISS HIM...

HANK COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING. NOT JUST HER BODY HAD CHANGED: HER PERSONALITY WAS DIFFERENT AS WELL. IN SPITE OF THE SIZE DIFFERENCE, GINA HAD NEVER DOMINATED HANK DURING HER AFFAIR. FOR SOME REASON, HANK HAD ONLY DISCOVERED HIS FASCINATION FOR THAT WHEN ANGELA HAD GRABBED HIM IN THE KITCHEN...



GINA, I-

HUSH, BABY!



MMMMMM, MY
HANKIE
MMMMMM

I MISSED YOU
SO MUCH...

HANK WANTED TO PROTEST, BUT HE WAS SO HORNY. AND EVEN IF HE HAD REALLY TRIED TO FEND HER OFF, HE WOULDN'T HAVE SUCCEEDED. HE COULD VERY CLEARLY FEEL NOT JUST THE BIGNESS BUT ALSO THE STRENGTH IN HER ARMS. SHE WAS, INDEED, QUITE A BIT SMALLER THAN KATIE OR ANGELA, YET STILL SHE DWARFED HIM...



IT'S BEEN SUCH A
LONG TIME, HANK... I
WANT YOU...

GINA... MMM...
DON'T...
P-PLEASE...

THIS WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT. HANK WAS THINKING OF THE DEVICE. THERE WAS NO WAY HE COULD EXPLAIN THAT TO HER. HE PUT HIS HANDS ON GINA'S ARM AND TRIED TO PUSH IT AWAY, BUT SHE WAS TOO STRONG...

OH YES, I WANT TO SEE YOU TRY TO RESIST ME... I'M CURIOUS...



THE FACT THAT KATIE CAME HOME JUST THEN WOULD SAVE HANK SOME EMBARRASSMENT, BUT WOULD AT THE SAME TIME GET HIM IN MUCH BIGGER PROBLEMS...

WOW BABY, FEELS LIKE YOU'RE HARD AS A ROCK!

WHAT THE...

KATIE WAS STILL FULL OF ADRENALINE FROM FIGHTING THE JUDO CHAMPION AND THEN FORCING HERSELF ONTO HIS STUDENT (SHE KNEW IT WAS TECHNICALLY RAPE BUT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO CALL IT THAT). SEEING HER DAD WITH THIS WOMAN WAS JUST ABOUT GOING TO PUSH HER OVER THE EDGE...

IS THAT LITTLE FUCKER REALLY DOING THAT??





WHAT THE
FUCK IS GOING
ON HERE!?

UH-OH!

OH
SHIT!



GET OUT,
BITCH!

OH MY
GOD! SHE'S
FUCKING
HUUUGE!

KATIE, THIS IS...
EH...

HANK HAD NEVER SEEN HIS DAUGHTER LIKE THIS. SHE WAS FURIOUS, AND THE AUTHORITY IN HER VOICE AND ON HER FACE WAS UNMISTAKABLE. HER FIGURE, HER POSTURE, THE LOUDNESS OF HER VOICE... IT SEEMED LIKE ANYONE WHO WOULD DISOBEY HER WAS EITHER DEAF AND BLIND, OR JUST CRAZY...

I SAID
GET OUT!!!!



GINA TOO DIDN'T WANT TO RISK IT AND QUICKLY PICKED UP HER SHOES AND JACKET---

ANOTHER TIME, HANK---



... AND DISAPPEARED THROUGH THE HALLWAY...



THEN, HIS GIGANTIC DAUGHTER TURNED TOWARDS HANK. HE FELT HIS LEGS ALMOST GIVE WAY BELOW HIM AND DISCOVERED THAT HE WAS ACTUALLY, GENUINELY SCARED.



WHO IS SHE?

EH... SHE'S... A FRIEND...

DON'T BULLSHIT ME!

IS SHE THE WOMAN YOU CHEATED ON MOM WITH?

EH...


SAY IT!



HANK'S MIND WAS RACING. IN THE END, HE JUST TOLD THE TRUTH, AND HOPED IT WOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH...

EH YES... IN JAPAN, FOR TWO MONTHS... IT'S BEEN FOUR OR FIVE MONTHS THAT I SAW HER...

IT WAS... A SURPRISE VISIT. AND... SHE JUST... GRABBED ME. I DIDN'T WANT TO... BUT SHE'S... STRONG...



NOT YOUR
FAULT, IS WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING? LIKE IT
WAS NOT YOUR FAULT IN
JAPAN EITHER, I ASSUME?
LIKE IT WAS NOT YOUR
FAULT THAT MOM
LEFT? HUH?

I THINK IT'S TIME
FOR ANOTHER
DEMONSTRATION...

THE MOMENT HE SAW KATIE START TO TAKE OFF HER SWEATER, HANK FELT BOTH EXCITEMENT AND FEAR RISE TO NEW HEIGHTS...

HOLD ON ONE SECOND...

TO HIS AMAZEMENT, SHE DIDN'T TAKE OFF JUST HER SWEATER, BUT ALSO DROPPED HER SKIRT...

THERE...



HANK DIDN'T DARE TO LOOK UP, BUT AS THE SKIRT FELL TO THE FLOOR, HIS EYES COULDN'T MISS HIS DAUGHTER'S MASSIVE THIGHS AND HE HEARD AN AUDIBLE GASP ESCAPE HIS MOUTH...



THEN HE SLOWLY MOVED HIS HEAD AND LOOKED UP.
AND THERE SHE WAS: HIS AMAZONIC, GIGANTIC,
BEAUTIFUL AND BIG-BOOBED NINETEEN YEAR OLD
DAUGHTER, TOWERING OVER HIM. HER SHOULDERS
SEEMED LIKE BOULDERS. HER BREASTS LOOKED
AS IF THEY WANTED TO JUMP OUT OF HER BRA. HER
ABS WERE CUT AS IF FROM GRANITE.

BUT THE MOST TERRIFYING THING WAS: SHE
LOOKED HIM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE, AND SAID
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING AT ALL....



THE SILENCE JUST CONTINUED. WHILE HANK FELT HIS HEARTBEAT IN HIS THROAT AND HIS BREATH FASTEN, KATIE WAS NOT EVEN BLINKING. SHE CONTINUED TO LOOK RIGHT AT HIM.
FINALLY, HANK COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE, BUT WHEN HE SPOKE, HE JUST STAMMERED...

K-KATIE W-WHAT...
I... I DON'T...


SEEMINGLY IGNORING HIM, SHE FLEXED HER MASSIVE BICEP, FAR ABOVE HIM, AND JUST LOOKED AT IT, STILL SILENT.



WHEN FINALLY SHE SPOKE, HER WORDS CHILLED HIM...

DO I SCARE YOU DADDY?





ARE YOU AFRAID
OF WHAT I COULD DO
TO YOU WITH ALL THESE
MUSCLES, IN MY
ANGER?

THEN SHE TOOK A FEW
STEPS TOWARD HIM...



KATIE WAS NOW RIGHT IN FRONT OF HANK,
AND HER BIG THIGHS WERE ALMOST
TOUCHING HIS LITTLE BODY. WITH HER
HEELS, HER FACE MUST HAVE BEEN ABOUT
TWO FEET HIGHER THAN HIS. IT'S WAS
DOWNRIGHT SCARY. AND SHE WANTED AN
ANSWER...

I ASKED YOU A
QUESTION DADDY. ARE
YOU SCARED OF ME?

EH...
YOU'RE M-MY
DAUGHTER. WHY...
SHOULD I BE
S-SCARED OF
YOU?

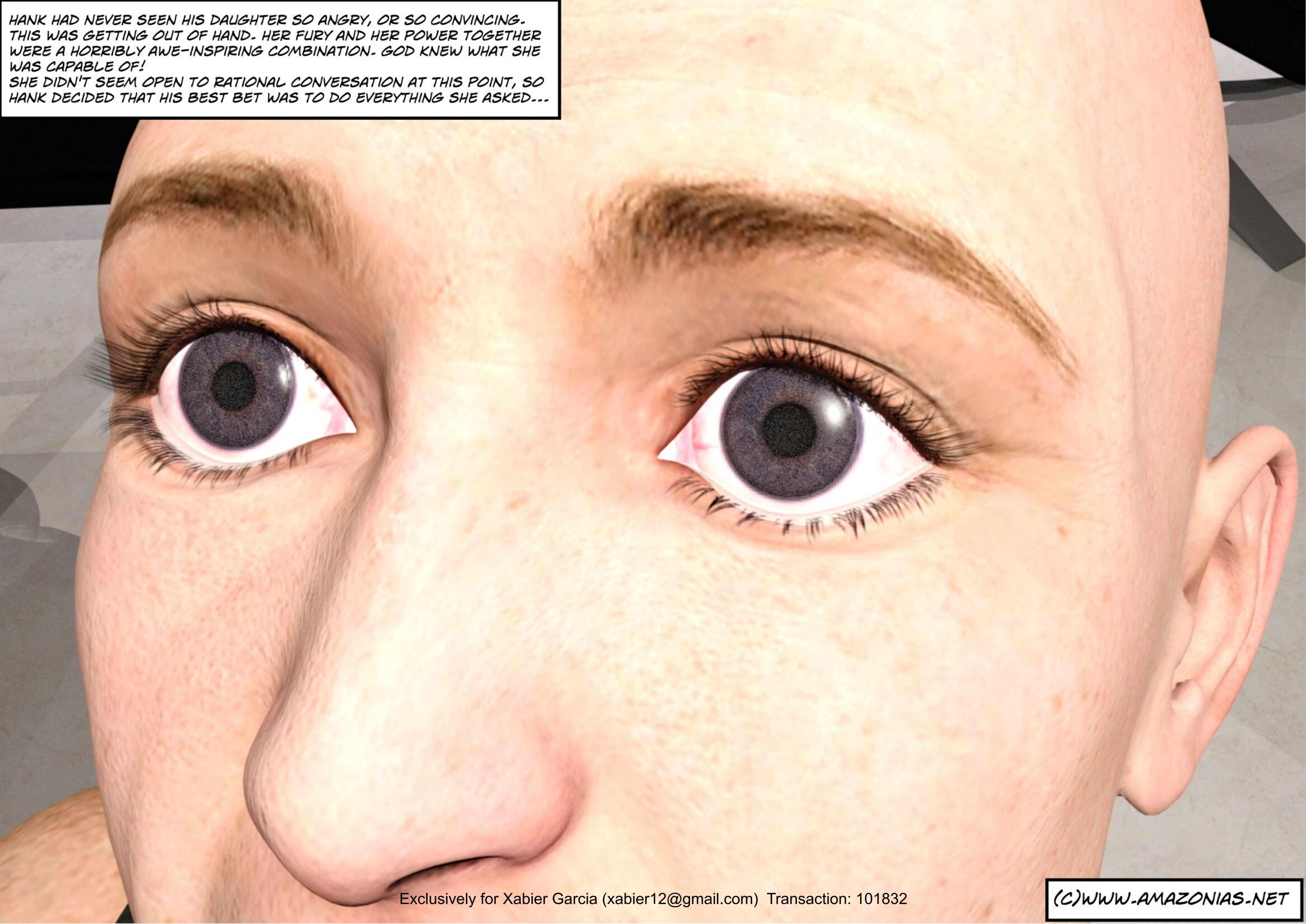


HAHA.
WHY DON'T YOU
FEEL THIS BICEP,
DADDY!

KATIE,
PLEASE, I...

**FEEL
IT!**

HANK HAD NEVER SEEN HIS DAUGHTER SO ANGRY, OR SO CONVINCING. THIS WAS GETTING OUT OF HAND. HER FURY AND HER POWER TOGETHER WERE A HORRIBLY AWE-INSPIRING COMBINATION. GOD KNEW WHAT SHE WAS CAPABLE OF! SHE DIDN'T SEEM OPEN TO RATIONAL CONVERSATION AT THIS POINT, SO HANK DECIDED THAT HIS BEST BET WAS TO DO EVERYTHING SHE ASKED...



HIS HEART BEATING FAST, HE MOVED HIS TREMBLING ARM UP...



FOR THE SECOND TIME IN A SHORT PERIOD,
HANK'S DAUGHTER WAS FORCING HIM TO
TOUCH HER MUSCLES...


HOW DOES IT
COMPARE TO LAST
TIME YOU TOUCHED
THEM, DAD? BIGGER,
SMALLER? HARDER,
SOFTER?

THEY SEEM... EVEN
BIGGER... AND
HARDER...

HANK'S FEAR WAS BEING SURPASSED BY HIS GROWING EXCITEMENT - WHICH HE KNEW WAS TOTALLY INAPPROPRIATE. SO WHEN KATIE WAS SO BOLD AS TO ASK HIM ABOUT IT, HE AVOIDED A STRAIGHT ANSWER...

THIS EXCITES YOU, DOESN'T IT, DADDY?

EH... WHA-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



NEVER MIND, YOU
LITTLE LIAR. I'LL CHECK
FOR MYSELF...

BEFORE HANK KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON, KATIE WAS LIFTING HIM SINGLE-HANDEDLY. THEN, TO HIS UTTER SHOCK, SHE MOVED HER HAND IN BETWEEN THEM, AND FELT HIS CROTCH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING??

LOOKING FOR PROOF...

THIS FEELS LIKE...





WHAT GINA HAD BEEN TOO SLOW TO PICK UP, KATIE FELT RIGHT AWAY: SOMETHING WAS WRONG DOWN THERE IN HANK'S PANTS... HER FINGERS WERE PINCHING HARD ON HIS CROUCH AND TOUCHING THE PLASTIC OF THE CHASTITY CAGE... HANK WRIGGLED TO GET FREE BUT IT WAS TO NO AVAIL...

WHAT THE FUCK...



WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN
YOUR PANTS DAD? WHAT
THE FUCK IS GOING
ON?

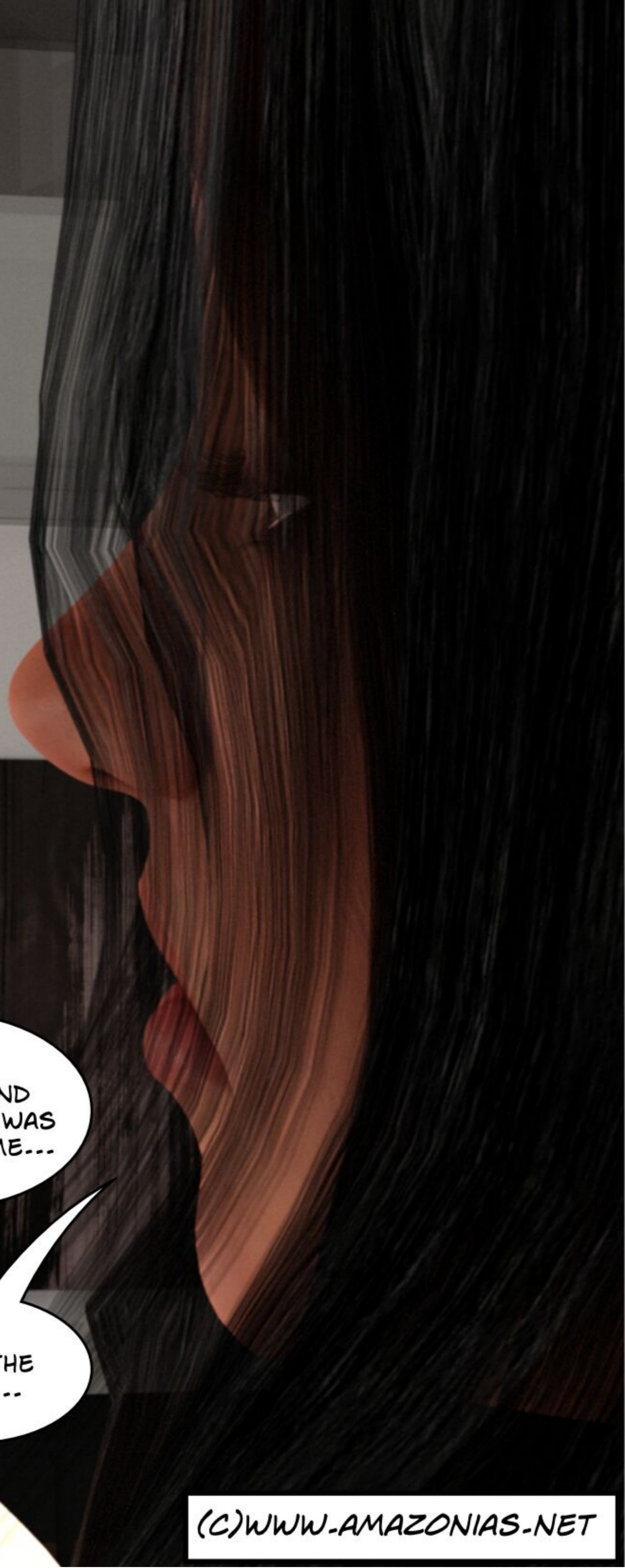
IT'S... NOTHING... I
GUESS I'M STILL... I
MEAN... GINA... YOU
KNOW?

DON'T LIE TO ME
DAD. WHAT'S IN YOUR
PANTS? LAST CHANCE
BEFORE I PULL IT
DOWN!

HANK DIDN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT ANGELA, AS HE WAS ASSUMING KATIE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT HER BEST FRIEND AND HER DAD. SO HE SURPRISED HIMSELF BY COMING UP ON THE SPOT WITH WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS A PLAUSIBLE STORY...

OK THIS... THIS IS EMBARRASSING... BUT... IT'S A... CHASTITY DEVICE... IT'S TO AVOID TEMPTATION...

I... REALLY WANT TO GET BACK WITH YOUR MOM... SO I FORCED MYSELF TO DO THIS...



YOU UNDERSTAND THAT... GINA WAS NOT WELCOME...

WHAT THE FUCK...



A CHASTITY
DEVICE??

WHAT THE
ACTUAL FUCK!

I REALLY DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE
WITH YOU ANYMORE... I
FEEL LIKE YOU'RE
BULLSHITTING ME... ARE
YOU?

NO KATIE,
IT'S THE
TRUTH... I
SWEAR...



WITHOUT ANY WARNING AND WITHOUT EFFORT, KATIE RAISED HANK'S BODY HIGHER AND SLAMMED IT ACROSS ONE BIG SHOULDER...

FORGIVE ME FOR DOUBTING YOU HERE DAD...



THEN, HANK'S LIMP BODY STILL DRAPED OVER HER ARM, KATIE SAT DOWN ON ONE KNEE...

I'M TELLING YOU K, IT'S THE TRUTH. WHY WOULD I INVENT SOMETHING SO EMBARRASSING?

MAYBE TO AVOID HAVING TO TELL ME SOMETHING EVEN WORSE?
I THINK I NEED A SECOND OPINION...



AS HANK, LOOKING AT KATIE'S INCREDIBLE BACKSIDE, HEARD THE DIAL TONES OF HER PHONE, HE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING---

OH FUCK! SHE'S CALLING ANGELA! NOOO!

KATIE I SWEAR! LET ME GO!

ANGE, HEY!
LISTEN, I NEED
YOUR INPUT!

SURE K!
WHAT'S UP?

I CAME
HOME AND
FOUND MY DAD
KISSING
ANOTHER
WOMAN...

OH
REALLY!

HE'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO,
YOU KNOW... I
THOUGHT HE AND
MOM WERE TRYING
TO GET BACK
TOGETHER...

RIGHT

SO I
STARTED TO
PUNISH HIM... AND
THEN I FOUND...
SOMETHING REALLY
HARD IN HIS
PANTS!


HAHA, WHY DOES
THAT SURPRISE YOU K?
YOU ALREADY TOLD ME YOU
HAD THE IMPRESSION HE WAS
TURNED ON BY YOUR
MUSCLE. HOW DID YOU
FEEL THAT ANYWAY?



NEVER MIND THAT. IT WASN'T... JUST THAT, ANGE. HE TOLD ME HE'S WEARING A CHASTITY DEVICE. TO KEEP HIMSELF FROM... MAKING MORE MISTAKES, I ASSUME.

DOES THAT SOUND PLAUSIBLE TO YOU? HAVE YOU EVER HEARD SUCH A THING?

OH PLEASE, SWEET MISTRESS ANGELA... PLEASE DON'T TELL HER...



HMM, INTERESTING.
LISTEN K, I'M BEHIND THE
WHEEL. BUT I'M ACTUALLY
NOT FAR AWAY FROM YOU.
WHY DON'T I COME OVER
AND WE CAN DISCUSS IT
TOGETHER?

OH, THAT
SOUNDS
GREAT!

OH GOD...
WHAT IS SHE
PLANNING?



GOOD FOR YOU FOR
PUNISHING HIM FOR
HIS MISDEEDS!

WELL I'M ACTUALLY
NOT SURE IF HE DID
SOMETHING WRONG
THIS TIME...

WELL, I'M SURE
I CAN HELP SHED
SOME LIGHT ON THE
MATTER... KEEP HIM
THERE, I'M ON MY
WAY...

HE'S NOT
GOING
ANYWHERE.
SEE YOU
SOON!



KATIE GOT UP AND WALKED OVER TO THE WINDOW...

LET'S GET SOME EXCERCISE WHILE WE WAIT FOR ANGELA...

WHAT'S GOING ON K? WHY IS SHE COMING OVER?



KATIE DIDN'T DIGNIFY HANK'S QUESTION WITH AN ANSWER. INSTEAD, SHE POSITIONED HERSELF RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE WINDOW AND LOOKED AT HER FLEXED BICEP IN THE REFLECTION...

SUDDENLY, SHE HAD A DESIRE TO TELL HER DAD WHAT HAD HAPPENED TONIGHT, AND SHE KNEW TELLING IT TO HIM, AND INTIMIDATING HIM EVEN MORE THIS WAY, WAS GOING TO TURN HER ON AGAIN...

SO I WENT TO A SPECIAL JUDO CLASS TODAY... WITH A FORMER EUROPEAN CHAMPION...





A FRENCH GUY...
HE USED ME TO
DEMONSTRATE SOME
MOVES. BUT HE WAS A
DICK...

I GOT SO FURIOUS AT
HIS BEHAVIOR... SO I
CHALLENGED HIM...

KATIE JUST KEPT RELATING THE STORY EVEN WHILE SHE REPOSITIONED HIM AND GRABBED HIS LEGS...

HE WAS QUICK, AND HE ALMOST BEAT ME. BUT I WAS STRONGER. I GOT HIM IN A STRANGLEHOLD AND HE HAD TO TAP OUT...

LET ME JUST... GOTCHA...



BUT THEN HE CAME AT ME AGAIN, AND I LIFTED HIM OVER MY SHOULDERS, AND SLAMMED HIM ON THE FLOOR. THEN I TOLD HIM TO LEAVE... ON HIS HANDS AND FEET!....



KATIE THEN TURNED AWAY FROM THE WINDOW AND WALKED IN THE DIRECTION OF THE KITCHEN...

AFTER THE SESSION, I STAYED FOR A WORKOUT...

I THOUGHT I WAS ALONE, BUT HIS LITTLE STUDENT HAD STAYED BEHIND...



HE WAS
OBNOXIOUS. AND I
WAS HORNY. SO I
SLAMMED A WEIGHTED
BAR AROUND HIS NECK,
LIFTED HIM... AND
TOOK HIM. RIGHT
THERE.

HE WAS **SO**
MINE!



HIS GIGANTIC DAUGHTER CARRIED HANK
ACROSS THE KITCHEN.

TURN ON THE
LIGHT, DAD.



THEN KATIE MOVED TOWARDS THE TABLE, IN BETWEEN TWO CHAIRS...

FROM NOW ON, DAD, YOU'RE DOING EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING I SAY.

KATIE... PLEASE...

SHUT UP. YOU CAN START BY TAKING AN APPLE AND PUTTING IT IN MY MOUTH...



IN A SHOW OF GREAT STRENGTH THAT REALLY EXCITED HER, KATIE SQUATTED SO THAT HANK COULD REACH THE APPLES ON THE TABLE...

I... CAN'T GET TO IT...





NO PROBLEM. I'LL GO A LITTLE DEEPER...

HANK GRABBED AN APPLE AND HELD IT NEAR KATIE'S MOUTH SO SHE COULD BITE IN IT. IN A WEIRD WAY, FEEDING HIS DAUGHTER WHILE SHE WAS CARRYING HIM ABOVE HER HEAD WAS CRAZILY SEXY, AND HANK IMAGINED HIS COCK RAGING AGAINST THE CAGE IT WAS IN---





KEEP GOING DAD. I
WANT TO SQUAT YOU
LIKE THIS TILL I'VE
EATEN IT ALL...



FOR KATIE HERSELF IT WAS INCREDIBLY EXCITING TOO. SHE WONDERED HOW SHE WAS GOING TO COME TONIGHT. HER DAD WAS NOT AN OPTION - THIS GAME HAD ITS LIMITS. IT WOULD BE EITHER SELF SERVICE, OR SOME MORE GIRL-ON-GIRL ACTION WITH HER BEST FRIEND...

KATIE THEN MOVED OUT FROM BETWEEN THE CHAIRS SO THAT SHE HAD MORE ROOM, AND STARTED SQUATTING HANK... IT WAS NOT EASY ON HER HIGH HEELS, BUT SHE MADE DO... SHE MADE HANK COUNT FOR HER...

ELEVEN,
TWELVE...

HOLD IT.
SHORT BREAK AND
THEN ANOTHER
SET...



BUT BEFORE KATIE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF HER SECOND SET, THEY HEARD THE BELL RING.



FOUR, FIVE...

KATIE MADE HANK PRESS THE BUTTON TO OPEN THE DOOR, AND THEN POSITIONED HERSELF TO WELCOME ANGELA... HANK HEARD THE OMINOUS SOUND OF ANGELA'S HEELS IN THE HALLWAY BEFORE HE COULD SEE HER...

WOW K! THAT'S IMPRESSIVE! YOU'RE FINALLY SHOWING HIM HUH?

OH SHIT OH SHIT OH SHIT! I HOPE SHE PLAYS ALONG!



THANKS FOR COMING
OVER ANGE. WANNA
TAKE HIM FROM ME? I'VE
GOT AN ITCH...

SURE BABE! GIVE THAT
LITTLE MAN TO ME!

WITH A POWERFUL PUSH, KATIE THREW HER DAD TO ANGELA. HANK CRIED AS HE WAS MOMENTARILY IN MID-AIR---

HERE YOU GO!

WHAAAH



GOTCHA
LITTLE ONE!
NOTHING TO
FEAR!

GOOD CATCH,
ANGE!

SO K, HOPE YOU
WON'T BE MAD AT ME,
BUT... THE CHASTITY
DEVICE...

NO...

YES? WHAT
ABOUT IT?

IT WAS ME WHO PUT IT
ON HIM, K.

AT FIRST KATIE THOUGHT HER FRIEND WAS JOKING, BUT AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF LOOKING IN HER EYES, SHE REALIZED ANGELA WAS SERIOUS.

I... DON'T UNDERSTAND...

WHY?
WHEN?



WHEN WE WERE WORKING OUT WITH THE BOYS... I MET HANK IN THE KITCHEN

I RECOGNIZED HIM RIGHT AWAY FOR WHAT HE WAS: AN ADMIRER...

SO I PLAYED A BIT WITH HIM, AND GAVE HIM MY NUMBER. TOLD HIM TO CALL ME WHEN HE FELT READY...

SO A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO HE DID CALL ME. I TOLD HIM TO COME OVER. AND WE PLAYED SOME MORE. AND I PUT ON THE DEVICE, JUST FOR FUN...

OH MY GOD...

FOR JUST A MOMENT, KATIE THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO SCREAM IN ANGER.



BUT THEN SHE BREATHED OUT A COUPLE OF TIMES TO KEEP HER CALM. SHE PREFERRED TO AVOID SHOWING ANGER. SHOWING EMOTION DIDN'T FIT WITH BEING DOMINANT, SHE FELT. SHE HAD TO BE ABOVE BEING ANGRY. ALWAYS CALM, ALWAYS ABOVE ANYTHING. ALWAYS IN CONTROL. THAT'S THE WAY SHE WANTED TO APPEAR TO HER SUBJECTS...



SHE WAS NOT ANGRY AT ANGELA. IN FACT, HER BEST FRIEND OWNING HER DAD - IN A WAY KATIE HERSELF COULD NOT, OR NOT ENTIRELY, BECAUSE HE WAS HER DAD - WAS AN EXCITING IDEA, WHICH SHE WANTED TO EXPLORE MORE BUT SHE WAS FURIOUS WITH HER DAD. AFTER A LONG SILENCE, SHE FINALLY SPOKE.

SO THAT MEANS YOU LIED AGAIN, DAD.

KATIE... I'M SO SORRY. I WAS... AFRAID TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH... AND I COULDN'T HELP IT... ANGELA FORCED IT ON ME...



KATIE POSITIONED HERSELF BEHIND HER FATHER AND BENT HIS HEAD AND NECK BACK WITH ONE HAND.

OF COURSE YOU
COULDN'T HELP IT.
ANGELA IS LIKE FOUR
TIMES AS STRONG AS
YOU.
AS AM I.



THE GIANTESS MOVED HER HEAD CLOSE TO HER DAD'S AND THEN WHISPERED IN HIS EAR...

BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LIED ABOUT IT, DAD. THE THOUGHT THAT YOU **DARE TO LIE** TO ME IS VERY OFFENSIVE. IT MEANS YOU DON'T **RESPECT** ME ENOUGH. IT MEANS YOU DON'T **FEAR** ME ENOUGH...

KATIE, I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY!!





AAAAAGHH!!
PLEASE!

FAST AS ARROW, KATIE THEN TOOK HER FATHER'S WRIST AND GAVE IT A LIGHT BUT NOTICEABLE TWIST. HANK SCREAMED, MORE OUT OF SURPRISE THAN OUT OF ACTUAL PAIN, BUT THE MESSAGE WAS CLEAR...



DON'T YOU HAVE
ENOUGH REASONS TO
RESPECT AND TO FEAR
ME, DAD?



APPARENTLY IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT I CAN SNAP YOUR LITTLE HEAD JUST LIKE THIS. MAYBE I NEED A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIEND HERE...

ANGE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO CONTINUE YOUR PLAYTIME AND PUT SOME SENSE INTO HIM?

YOU UNDERSTAND THAT I CAN ONLY DO SO MUCH...



IT WOULD BE MY
PLEASURE... TAKE HIM
OVER FROM ME WHILE I
TAKE OFF THIS
SWEATER, OKAY?

AGAIN HANK WAS PASSED FROM ONE GIANTESS TO ANOTHER. KATIE HELD HIM IN AN INCREDIBLE GRIP, A FOOT ABOVE THE GROUND, AND HANK'S STRUGGLES AND PROTESTATIONS WERE ALL TO NO AVAIL....

PLEASE LET ME GO! I'LL NEVER LIE AGAIN! I SWEAR!

HUSH DADDY! IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW! WAIT FOR AUNT ANGELA...




THERE! ALL READY FOR YOU!!



HANK WAS JUST A PUPPET NOW. A TOY FOR THESE TWO MUSCLEWOMEN WHO WERE EACH HALF HIS AGE AND TWICE HIS SIZE. HE WAS AT THE SAME TIME EXTREMELY AROUSED AND VERY AFRAID.

DID YOU MISS YOUR MISTRESS, LITTLE HONEY?

OH I'M SURE HE DID...



OKAY MY LITTLE
LYING DAD, I'M
GOING TO HAND YOU
OVER TO ANGELA NOW.
IT WILL BE SO MUCH FUN
SEEING HER TRAIN YOU
INTO TOTAL
OBEDIENCE....

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