



KATIE
Part 23

THE DAY AFTER KATIE HAD PLAYED AROUND WITH GEORGE IN HER BASEMENT...

KATIE HAD DECIDED THAT SHE NEEDED TO BE HONEST WITH HIM ABOUT EVERYTHING. AFTER SOME FOREPLAY IN THE LIVING ROOM, SHE HAD SUDDENLY SAID THAT BEFORE THEY WENT ON, THEY NEEDED TO HAVE A SERIOUS CONVERSATION. SHE HAD THEN TAKEN NATHAN ON HER LAP...

SO NATE...

IS THIS...
BAD NEWS?

NATHAN WAS SUDDENLY NERVOUS. HE FELT THEY WERE SOLID AS A COUPLE NOW, YET ALWAYS FEARED THAT ONE DAY KATIE MIGHT LEAVE HIM FOR SOMEONE ELSE. THEY WERE LITERALLY THOUSANDS OF GUYS WHO'D JUST DIE TO BE WITH HER...




YESTERDAY, I INVITED
GEORGE DROONEY TO
THIS HOUSE... AND... WE
HAD SOME... FUN, IN THE
BASEMENT...

THE ACTOR?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, FUN?



WELL I... MADE
HIM GO DOWN ON
ME...

WHAT??

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes, nose, and mouth. She has dark hair and light-colored eyes. The lighting is dramatic, with deep shadows. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first is on the left, and the second is on the right.

IT'S... THE DOMINATION
THING, NATHAN. IT'S
STRONGER THAN MYSELF.
I NEED IT.

I'M SORRY...

NATHAN WAS OVERCOME WITH EMOTIONS -
ANGER, GRIEF, FRUSTRATION - AND TRIED
TO GET OFF KATIE'S LAP. BUT THE
BODYBUILDER QUICKLY GRIPPED HIS ARM
AND LEG SO THAT HE COULDN'T GET AWAY





NATE! CALM DOWN!
CALM DOWN! WE
NEED TO FINISH THIS.

AAARG, YOU'RE
HURTING ME! LET ME
GOOOOO!!

I KNEW YOU WOULD
LEAVE ME! I'VE
ALWAYS KNOWN!

NATE! **LISTEN**
TO ME! I'M NOT
LETTING YOU GO BEFORE
WE FINISH THIS
CONVERSATION!

I REALLY **NEED** TO
DOMINATE. AND I WILL
DO IT. WITH OTHER
GUYS.

BUT I LOVE
YOU...



KATIE GOT UP FROM THE COUCH AND LIFTED HER BOYFRIEND. HE WAS HOWLING AND USED HIS ONE FREE ARM TO TRY TO PUSH HIMSELF OFF HER, BUT IT WAS ALL TO NO AVAIL... KATIE JUST KEPT TALKING, TRYING TO GET THROUGH TO HIM...

NATE, I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU. ANGELA AND ME ARE GOING TO START A BUSINESS, WHERE WE WILL DOMINATE MEN PROFESSIONALLY.


AND WE WANT YOU AND TOM TO BE PART OF IT... IF YOU WANT...






NATHAN FINALLY CALMED DOWN AND STOPPED STRUGGLING. HE HAD TAKEN KATIE'S WORDS TO MEAN THAT SHE WANTED TO BE WITH GEORGE, OR SOMEONE ELSE... HE WAS INCREDIBLY RELIEVED TO HEAR HE HAD BEEN MISTAKEN...

YOU'RE NOT... LEAVING ME? WE CAN... STAY TOGETHER?



BABY... I AM THE ONE WHO
IS AFRAID TO BE LEFT BY YOU...
I WANT THIS DOMINATION, AND START
THE BUSINESS. I JUST... SO HOPE
YOU WILL WANT TO STAY WITH
ME...

KATIE, I...



I MEAN... IT WON'T
NECESSARILY BE...
EASY... BUT... I'LL JUST
TAKE ANYTHING FROM
YOU...

I'D EVEN LET YOU
DOMINATE ME, BUT I
GUESS THAT WON'T BE
SO MUCH FUN FOR
YOU...



SO WHATEVER YOU
NEED TO DO... DO IT. AS
LONG AS WE STAY
TOGETHER...

REALLY
NATHAN?

YES, REALLY...
AND I'D LOVE TO HELP
WITH YOUR BUSINESS...
IT SOUNDS LIKE... AN
INTERESTING IDEA...





OH BABY!
YOU'RE SO
WONDERFUL! I'M SO
HAPPY! IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN A VERY HARD
CHOICE INDEED!

I'LL MAKE YOU VERY
HAPPY NATHAN! I'LL SAVE
AND PROTECT YOU
EVERY DAY!

THAT.. SOUNDS GREAT! BUT NOW COULD YOU MAYBE STOP CRUSHING MY WRIST?



A red gym machine with black padding and weights, set against a gradient background. The machine has a vertical post with a horizontal bar and a seat. A weight plate is on the floor in the foreground. The text "ABOUT 18 MONTHS (AND MANY, MANY REPS) LATER" is overlaid on the machine.

ABOUT 18 MONTHS
(AND MANY, MANY REPS) LATER

IT WAS JUST AN ORDINARY TUESDAY MORNING, AND OUR TWO BIG GIRLS AND TWO SHORT GUYS WERE ALL HOME TOGETHER, IN THE HOUSE THEY HAD MOVED IN TO ABOUT A YEAR AGO...

WHEN THE BUSINESS PHONE WENT OVER, NATHAN PICKED IT UP...


K E I A AND ASSOCIATES, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

YES... THAT'S US, YES...


A young man with short brown hair and a blue tank top is shown from the chest up, holding a smartphone to his ear. He has a surprised or concerned expression. The background is a dark, out-of-focus interior.

NO YOU CAN'T
SPEAK TO MISTRESS K
OR MISTRESS A. YOU GO
THROUGH ME, OR
THROUGH THE
WEBSITE...

WELL THEIR RATES
ARE ON OUR SITE, BUT
BASICALLY A HOME VISIT
STARTS AT 8.000, FOR
THE FIRST HOUR.



THEY'RE BOTH
REALLY HUGE, BUT
MISTRESS K IS THE
BIGGEST, YES...



THEY ARE BOTH
EXTREMELY DOMINANT
YES. NO, THEY'RE NOT
PLAYING IT... IT'S WHO
THEY ARE...

DEEPER,
TOMMIE....

YES. YES.
[SIGH] YES.

AS NATHAN WAS LOSING HIS PATIENCE WITH THE POTENTIAL CUSTOMER, KATIE WALKED IN AND OVERHEARD THE CONVERSATION---



A woman with long, straight red hair is shown from the chest up, looking intently at a laptop screen. She is wearing a dark top. In the background, a muscular man in a grey tank top stands with his back to the camera, looking out a window. The scene is set in a modern, brightly lit room with large windows and a balcony railing.

MORNING K! JUST
LOOKING AT OUR
NUMBERS...

THE WAY THEY'RE
GOING... IT'S
INCREDIBLE K! WE'RE
FUCKING RICH!

CHECK THE WEBSITE
FOR THAT, OKAY?
THANKS, GOT ANOTHER
CALL RIGHT NOW.
BYE...

GOOD TO HEAR,
ANGE...

STILL, THAT
DOESN'T MEAN...



...THAT WE SHOULD
BE IMPATIENT WITH
CUSTOMERS ON THE
PHONE...



BUT K, SOMETIMES THESE GUYS... I THINK THEY JUST GET OFF ON ASKING THESE QUESTIONS, AND ON MY ANSWERS... EVERYTHING IS RIGHT THERE ON THE SITE...


I SEE...

IF SOMEONE HAD TOLD HIM A YEAR OR SO AGO THAT KATIE WOULD STILL GET MUCH BIGGER, NATHAN WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT. AND YET SHE *HAD* GROWN, EVEN IN HEIGHT. SHE REMINDED NATHAN OF A BULL. HE FOUND HER MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN EVER...

I UNDERSTAND CUSTOMERS CAN BE FRUSTRATING BABY, BUT STILL, YOU NEED TO BE PATIENT...

THE CUSTOMER IS KING, YOU KNOW...





AT LEAST TO
YOU, THEY ARE
KING..

I AM, OF COURSE, THEIR
QUEEN...



GOT THAT,
BABY?

SURE, I'LL
BE MORE
PATIENT!

KATIE BENT DOWN TO PICK UP HER SMALL BOYFRIEND...

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD BOY... COME HERE...



I'VE GOT A SURPRISE
FOR YOU. AFTER
BREAKFAST, OKAY?

OOOH!
CAN'T WAIT!



YOU HEARD MISTRESS K,
TOMMIE. MAKE HER
BREAKFAST...






FOR THE BOY
TOO, K?

NO THANKS.
NATE IS GETTING HIS
SPECIAL POWER
BREAKFAST THIS
MORNING...

I'LL GIVE HIM
THAT FIRST. TOM
CAN TAKE HIS
TIME...



READY FOR YOUR
BREAKFAST OF
CHAMPIONS, LITTLE
ONE?


MMM
YESSS!

KATIE DRAPED LITTLE NATHAN OVER HER THIGHS, AND TEASED HIM BY LIGHTLY TOUCHING HIS GROIN...

MMM, SO HARD,
SO EARLY IN THE
MORNING...

THAT'S ONE
LUCKY SLAVE BOY
RIGHT THERE!

OFF YOU GO
TOMMIE. BREAKFAST
FOR KATIE!




STOP SAYING HE'S A
SLAVEBOY, ANGE...

HE'S NOT...



HE'S JUST A SMALL
BOY WITH A REALLY BIG
GIRLFRIEND...

SUCK THAT BIG
NIPPLE, BABY...

A muscular woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a grey sports bra, is shown from the side, holding a young boy's face with both hands. The boy has short brown hair and is wearing a blue tank top. They are in a close embrace, and the woman is looking down at the boy. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

WE'VE DEFINED
OURS AS A
FEMALE-LED
RELATIONSHIP. ISN'T
IT, NATE?

WHY DON'T YOU
FEEL MY MUSCLES
WITH YOUR LITTLE
HANDS, IN THE
MEANTIME?

UH-HUH



IT MEANS THAT
USUALLY HE DOES AS I
SAY...



AND THAT I MAKE MOST OF THE DECISIONS IN OUR "HOUSEHOLD"...



SOUNDS PRETTY
MUCH LIKE A SLAVE
TO ME...

OH ANGE...

TELL
ANGE
YOU'RE NOT A
SLAVE,
BABY

ANGELA HAD A BIT OF A POINT. OVER THE LAST YEAR OR SO, KATIE HAD GOTTEN MORE DOMINANT TOWARDS NATHAN AS WELL. BUT SHE NEVER CROSSED THE LINE. WHILE NATHAN DIDN'T ESPECIALLY ENJOY IT, HE KNEW KATIE DID, AND SO HE TOLERATED IT. WHILE HE DIDN'T WANT TO CONSIDER HER HIS MISTRESS, SHE WAS SOME SORT OF GODDESS TO HIM...



I'M WHOT A PHLAVE...



OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT, BABY. YOU'RE JUST AN ADMIRER OF STRENGTH AND MUSCLES...

WELL, WHATEVER YOU WANNA CALL IT BABY. IN ANY CASE, HERE'S MY **SLAVE** WITH YOUR BREAKFAST...

TOM PUT THE BREAKFAST TRAY IN FRONT OF KATIE. HE CROUCHED BACK ON THE COUCH, THINKING THAT HE WAS EXPECTED TO GO BACK IN BETWEEN ANGELA'S LEGS, BUT THE GIANTESS PUSHED HIM AWAY...

ENOUGH FOR NOW, TOMMIE. TAKE MY LAPTOP AND EXPLAIN SOME OF THESE NUMBERS TO MISTRESS K WHILE WE EAT...

OH, OKAY...

SO, FOR THE PRESENT QUARTER TO DATE, THE INCOME FROM SESSIONS IS... WOW... 620 THOUSAND DOLLARS!



THAT'S FOR AN AVERAGE OF SEVEN SESSIONS PER WEEK AMONG THE TWO OF YOU...

AVERAGE PRICE 7.600\$ PER SESSION...

NOT BAD, BUT...



...THERE'S STILL A
LOT OF ROOM FOR
GROWTH!

YES, I GUESS
YOU TWO CAN DO A
LOT MORE SESSIONS
THAN EACH 3.5 A WEEK
ON AVERAGE...



I COULD DO ONE OR TWO PER DAY. WEEKENDS FREE.

SAME HERE. WE NEED TO WORK ON OUR ADVERTISING. I'LL TALK TO GEORGE...

GOOD. WE COULD PAY IT OURSELVES, OF COURSES BUT...



...WHY USE OUR
OWN CAPITAL WHEN
WE HAVE A RICH PATRON
WHO CAN SO EASILY BE
CONVINCED TO BUY US
WHATEVER WE NEED,
RIGHT?

AAAAHHH... THAT WAS A GREAT BREAKFAST, THANKS TOMMIE...

YOU SHOULD GIVE THE BOY A SMALL REWARD, ANGE...

YOU'RE RIGHT, HE DESERVES IT. TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS, BOY...





WHAT ABOUT YOU
NATE. UP FOR SOME
MUSCLEPOWER?



OH YES!



NOW STAND HERE
NEXT TO ME ON THE
COUCH, TOMMIE...

OK BABY, LET ME JUST
FINISH THIS BOWL...

MMM, NICE AND HARD!
GOOD JOB TOMMIE!

I'LL GIVE YOU A
BICEPJOB. ONE OF YOUR
FAVORITES...

OH YES,
THANK YOU
MISTRESS!

ANGELA MOVED HER BIG ARM BACK AND FORTH, GIVING HER LITTLE TOMMIE INTENSE PLEASURE...

OOOH...

HOW DOES IT FEEL TOMMIE, WITH YOUR MISTRESS'S BIG ARM LOCKED AROUND YOUR COCK?

IT'S NOT GONNA TAKE
MUCH LONGER, IS IT,
TINY BOY?

NO... I'M... I'M
GONNA...

AAAAAAH

YESSSS, BABY...
LET IT ALL OUT FOR
ANGE...

A MOMENT LATER, AT ANGELA'S COMMAND, TOM WAS LICKING OFF HIS CUM FROM HER ARM. KATIE, IN THE MEANTIME, HAD LIFTED NATHAN HIGH IN THE AIR...

ALL RIGHT ANGE, I'M GONNA RETREAT WITH THE BOY FOR A BIT, AND THEN I HAVE A SESSION, TWO HOURS FROM HERE...

AH YES, THE OLD DIRECTOR! FIRST TIME, RIGHT?

YEAH! CURIOUS TO
SEE HOW THAT WILL GO.
WHAT'S ON YOUR
SCHEDULE?

YOUR DAD,
REMEMBER? HIS FINAL
SESSION WITH ME...

AH RIGHT! MAKE IT A GOOD ONE!

YOU BET!

LET'S GO TO THE BEDROOM BABY...

I GO WHERE YOU GO...

KATIE CARRIED NATHAN TO THEIR BEDROOM AND THEN PUT HIM GENTLY DOWN ON THE FLOOR...

ALL RIGHT, WAIT HERE. I'M GOING TO GET THE SURPRISE IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

OKAY!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

OH

MY

GOD!

KATIE'S BIG FEET WERE CLAD IN DARK BROWN ADVENTURE BOOTS...



AROUND HER THIGH WAS A BLACK BELT AND
THERE WERE GUNPOCKETS ON HER THIGHS.
KATIE WAS EMBODYING ONE MORE OF
NATHAN'S FANTASIES -



- A HYPERMUSCULAR VERSION OF LARA CROFT!



HI BABY, HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME GO ON AN ADVENTURE, HMM?

NATHAN WAS IN CHARACTER RIGHT AWAY...

IS IT... DANGEROUS
WHERE WE ARE GOING?

DO YOU THINK
DANGER EXISTS AT ALL,
WHEN YOU HAVE GUNS
LIKE THESE?



NATHAN LOOKED AT HIS GIRLFRIEND. SHE WAS SO INCREDIBLY STUNNING. SHE'D PUT ANY OTHER LARA CROFT IMPERSONATOR TO SHAME. AS WELL AS LARA HERSELF. HE LITERALLY THOUGHT HE HAD NEVER SET EYES ON A MORE BEAUTIFUL OR MORE EXCITING SIGHT IN HIS LIFE...



AS SHE SLOWLY STEPPED TOWARD
NATHAN, KATIE TOOK HIM WITH HER IN THE
FANTASY...

YOU'RE AN
EXPLORER TOO,
COMPETING WITH ME TO
FIND THE SHRINE OF THE
GODDESS MI-HA-KAH, IN
THE SOUTH EAST ASIAN
JUNGLES...





HOWEVER, YOU CAME
ILL-PREPARED FOR THE
PERILS OF THE TROPICAL
FOREST.

YOU SUCCUMBED TO
THE HEAT, AND I FOUND
YOU, MORE DEAD THAN
ALIVE...

I TAKE PITY ON YOU
AND TELL YOU THAT I'LL
GET YOU SAFE. WE WILL
CROSS THE JUNGLE AND
ITS RIVERS
TOGETHER...

ONLY... YOU
ARE TOO WEAK TO
EVEN STAND...

NATHAN'S RICH VISUAL IMAGINATION STARTS WORKING...


AND SO I LIFT YOU IN MY
STRONG ARMS...

OOH...
YES...



THANK YOU FOR
HELPING ME... I GUESS I
GOT... DEHYDRATED...

NO WORRIES
BABY, YOU'RE SAFE
NOW! THESE BIG GUNS
OF MINE WON'T LET
ANYTHING HAPPEN TO
YOU!



BUT I... DON'T
UNDERSTAND HOW YOU
CAN JUST... CARRY MY
LIKE THIS WITH ONE
ARM...



LIKE I SAID BABY,
BIG GUNS!
AND YOU'RE RATHER
LIGHT, SO...



I CARRY YOU OUT OF THE
STREAM AND THEN DROP YOU ON
THE FLOOR, AS I THINK YOU'VE
RECUPERATED A BIT BY NOW...

ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT, LITTLE
FELLA?

OH GOD, LOOK
AT YOU! HOW BIG
YOU ARE!

YOU THROW YOURSELF ON ME. YOU TRY TO HUG ME BUT CAN BARELY GET YOUR LITTLE ARMS AROUND MY WAIST...

OH...

YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO SAFE. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU...



I KNOW OF A
WAY...





I FIRST TAKE OF MY SHIRT. MY BIG BOOBS ARE NOW HANGING FREELY ABOVE YOU, SHELTERING THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD FROM THE TROPICAL HEAT...

A muscular woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing black fingerless gloves and brown boots, stands with her back to the camera. She is wearing a blue bikini bottom and white underwear. The background shows a jungle with stone ruins and a large mountain.

I DROP MY PANTS
AND BELT, AND THEN
LOOM OVER YOU LIKE A
GIGANTIC JUNGLE MONSTER. I'M
LITERALLY THE BIGGEST
HUMAN BEING YOU HAVE
EVER SEEN...

OH MY GOD...
YOU ARE A
GIANTESS!

WHY DON'T YOU
FIRST TAKE OFF YOUR
CLOTHES AND THEN...
EXPLORE ME, MISTER
EXPLORER...?





I HAVEN'T FOUND THE
SHRINE OF THE
GODDESS...



BUT I FOUND THE
GODDESS HERSELF...

THAT'S
ENTIRELY RIGHT,
LITTLE ONE. YOU FOUND
THE GODDESS, AND
SHE'S BIGGER THAN
LIFE...

I BEND DOWN TO PICK YOU UP...

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN FUCKED BY A GODDESS, EXPLORER?

EH...
N-NO...

CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY. CHOSEN, EVEN.

NOW WHILE THE GODDESS FUCKS YOU, KEEP YOUR HAND ON HER BICEP AT ALL TIMES...



YES BABY, THAT'S IT. STAY INSIDE YOUR GODDESS, AND KEEP WORSHIPPING HER BIG ARM...

OH...



A photograph showing the back and buttocks of a person with light skin. The person is standing outdoors in front of a brick wall and stone steps. A speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of the image. The person's hands are visible at the top left, holding a dark object.

OH YES, YOU'RE DOING
WELL, EXPLORER!
MMMMM



DO YOU FEEL THAT
POWER? I CAN PROTECT
YOU AGAINST
ANYTHING!



WE'RE GOING TO COME
TOGETHER NOW...


THE EXPLORER, AND
THE GODDESS HE WAS
LOOKING FOR, AND HAS
FINALLY FOUND...

BEING VERY CLOSE TO HER CLIMAX, KATIE NOW FOLLOWED HER OWN FANTASY IN HER OWN MIND. SHE DIDN'T SPEAK THE WORDS, SHE JUST THOUGHT THEM...

LOOK AT YOUR LITTLE BODY CLINGING TO MINE... IT'S LIKE A MOLLUSK AND A ROCK...



YOU ARE SO FUCKING
INSIGNIFICANT! I HAVE
EVERY RIGHT TO DOMINATE
AND HUMILIATE YOU!



WHENEVER I
WANTED, ANY OF MY
BIG MUSCLES COULD
MEAN THE END OF YOU...
YOU'D BE SQUISHED,
CRUSHED, FLATTENED,
EXTINGUISHED... AND I
WOULD HARDLY EVEN
NOTICE...

MAKING YOU
TOUCH MY BICEP IS
JUST A LAUGHABLE
COMMAND! I COULD
LITERALLY MAKE YOU
DO ANYTHING!

BUT IN NATHAN'S IMAGINATION, HIS GIRLFRIEND REMAINED THE KIND, BEAUTIFUL, BIG AND POWERFUL PROTECTRESS... IT WAS THE THOUGHT HE WOULD CLIMAX ON...

... SO SAFE...

WHILE KATIE HAD HER OWN...

I'VE GOT AT
LEAST THIRTY
MUSCLES THAT CAN
SQUEEZE THE LIFE OUT
OF YOU BY
THEMSELVES...

BUT THEIR ORGASM WAS ENTIRELY IN UNISON...

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

OOH, LISTEN TO THAT! SHE MUST'VE HAD A GREAT TIME WITH HER SLAVE!





NOW IF YOU DO YOUR CHORES WELL, I MAY LET YOU COME ANOTHER TIME THIS WEEK. HOW'S THAT SOUND?

I... ALWAYS DO MY UTMOST BEST, MISTRESS...

WELL, YOU CAN CERTAINLY DO A BETTER JOB CLEANING THE WINE GLASSES...

THERE ARE ALWAYS PLACES FOR IMPROVEMENT. LOOK FOR THEM AND FIND THEM!

NOW OFF YOU GO!

HOW WAS THAT,
BABY?

OH MY GOD, K... I JUST
DON'T HAVE WORDS...





I'M GLAD...

YOU KNOW
NATE... I'M SO
HAPPY ABOUT HOW IT
ALL TURNED OUT...
I HOPE YOU ARE
TOO...

I KNOW I GET A
LITTLE BIT MORE
DOMINATING WITH
YOU THAN YOU LIKE,
SOMETIMES...

AND ALL THESE
SESSIONS I HAVE
WITH OTHER GUYS...
YOU KNOW NATE, IT
TAKES A STRONG
GUY TO BE WITH
ME...

YOU ARE
STRONG... IN
YOUR OWN
WAY...



THANKS K...
SOMETIMES IT'S NOT
SO EASY, IT'S TRUE...
BUT IT'S ALL WORTH
IT.

BECAUSE I
LOVE YOU SO
MUCH...

AND BECAUSE YOU'RE
SO FREAKING STRONG.
AND BIG!

JUST FOR FUN, NATHAN PUT HIS SMALL
LEG AGAINST KATIE'S MASSIVE ONE...

LOOK AT OUR
LEGS TOGETHER... I
MEAN...



IT REALLY *IS* LIKE A
GODDESS AND A MERE
MORTAL, ISN'T IT?

THEN KATIE HAD ONE OF THOSE ANNOYING - BUT OH SO DELIGHTFUL - INTRUSIVE THOUGHTS...

IF I JUST...
CLOSE MY LEGS
AROUND HIM RIGHT
NOW... OH MY GOD

I... I'LL HAVE
TO WAIT TILL THE
SESSION... KEEP IT
COOL K! KEEP IT
COOL!

I JUST STILL CAN'T
UNDERSTAND HOW
ANYONE CAN BE SO
BIG!



I LOVE YOU, MY
GODDESS...

I LOVE YOU TOO
BABY, BUT... I NEED TO
GET DOING NOW...
FORTUNATELY I HAVE
THIS SESSION...

I MEAN,
UNFORTUNATELY...



IT'LL BE EVENING BY
THE TIME I'M BACK.
ENJOY YOUR DAY
BABY...

REMEMBER YOU
DON'T HAVE TO EARN
ANOTHER DOLLAR FOR
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
US GIRLS ARE TAKING
CARE OF OUR
BOYFRIENDS...

WELL, I'M WORKING
FOR K & A AND
ASSOCIATES, AM I
NOT?



HAHA, YES. JUST
DON'T FORGET TO
HUMOUR THE OTHER
PARTNER NOW AND
THEN, OKAY?

HAVE YOU GIVEN YOUR
THANKS ALREADY TODAY,
BY THE WAY?

NO, BUT I'LL DO IT AS
SOON AS YOU'RE GONE!

AFTER KATIE HAD LEFT FOR HER CAR,
NATHAN WENT BACK TO THE LIVING ROOM,
FOR THE STRANGE DAILY RITUAL WITH
ANGELA...



MISTRESS A...



OSIRIS

LATELY, THERE HAD BEEN MORE AND MORE SMALL "CROSSOVERS" BETWEEN THE COUPLES THAT HADN'T BEEN THERE EARLIER (NATHAN STILL DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT KATIE'S RAPING OF TOM). THIS MORNING KATIE HAD WATCHED TOM GETTING HIS BICEPJOB, FOR INSTANCE. AND LATELY ANGELA HAD DEMANDED THAT EVERY DAY, NATHAN "CAME TO MUSCLE". IT WAS A SHORT RITUAL THAT ALLOWED ANGELA TO MOMENTARILY FEEL A LOT OF POWER OVER NATHAN... KATIE HAD GLADLY AGREED TO IT, EVEN THOUGH IT DEFINITELY WASN'T NATHAN'S BEST MOMENT OF THE DAY...

I'VE COME TO MUSCLE...

GOOD...

"COMING TO MUSCLE" WAS ABOUT STANDING CLOSE TO ANGELA'S MUSCLES, AND LETTING HER ENJOY HER PHYSICAL AND MENTAL SUPERIORITY. IT USUALLY LASTED NO LONGER THAN A COUPLE OF MINUTES. SOMETIMES IT HAPPENED IN COMPLETE SILENCE (WITH ANGELA BREATHING HEAVILY), THOUGH USUALLY THE GIANTESS SAID INTIMIDATING (AND SOMETIMES SCARY) THINGS. WHILE TOM WOULD LOVE THIS, NATHAN THOUGHT OF IT AS PART OF PAYING THE RENT. IT DIDN'T EXCITE HIM (WHICH WAS ALSO WHY KATIE DIDN'T DO THIS KIND OF THING TO HIM).

YOU'RE A VERY LUCKY GUY, NATE. TELL ME WHY.

BECAUSE... I GET TO LIVE TOGETHER WITH TWO EXTRAORDINARY WOMEN?



THAT TOO. BUT
THERE'S ANOTHER
THING...

YOU'RE VERY
LUCKY... THAT KATIE
GOT TO YOU FIRST, AND
NOT ME...

BETTER HOPE
NOTHING BAD EVER
HAPPENS TO OUR KATIE. OR
I WOULD BECOME YOUR
GUARDIAN...

