



KATIE

Part 24

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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

KATIE GOT INTO HER CAR AND BACKED OUT OF THE GARAGE. HER NEW LUXURY VEHICLE WAS ONLY A MONTH OLD. THE IDEA THAT THE GIRLS COULD HAVE BOUGHT IT WITH THE PROFITS OF JUST A FEW SESSIONS EACH, WAS WONDERFULLY EXCITING. BUT WHAT HAD REALLY HAPPENED WAS EVEN BETTER: KATIE HAD MADE GEORGE PROMISE TO BUY THEM THIS EXACT CAR WHILE SHE WAS HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR BY HIS THROAT. THE CAR HAD BEEN DELIVERED AT KATIE'S DOOR THE NEXT DAY. THAT WAS THE KIND OF POWER SHE POSSESSED BY NOW...



AS SHE BACKED OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY, THE GATES OPENED AUTOMATICALLY. THE GIRLS HAD BOUGHT THIS HOUSE, BIG AND BEAUTIFUL AS IT WAS, WITH THEIR SAVINGS AND A "LOAN" FROM GEORGE.

HERE WE GO ON A NEW MISSION. THE NAME'S MUSCLE. KATIE MUSCLE.

DRIVING FAST, THE RADIO PLAYING LOUDLY, KATIE SAVORED THE WONDERS OF HER NEW LIFE AS A RICH, POWERFUL WOMAN. A WOMAN WHO COULD GET ANYTHING THAT SHE WANTED...



ALMOST TWO HOURS LATER, SHE ARRIVED AT THE CLIENT'S VILLA---

ALL RIGHT, LET'S DOOO THIS!



THE YOUNG GIANTESS GOT OUT OF THE CAR, BAG WITH EXTRA CLOTHES AND EQUIPMENT IN HAND, AND ADMIRING HER SURROUNDINGS... SHE HAD ONLY HAD VERY RICH PEOPLE AS CUSTOMERS SO FAR - WHICH, WITH THE PRICES SHE AND ANGELA CHARGED, WAS NOT SURPRISING...

MOST CLIENTS CAME FROM THE MOVIE INDUSTRY AS WELL AND WERE SOMEHOW CONNECTED TO GEORGE - LIKE THIS OLD HOLLYWOOD DIRECTOR TODAY...

HMM, IF I WANTED HIS HOUSE, COULD I MAKE HIM GIVE IT TO ME...? I WONDER..



TODAY WAS A BIT OF A NEW THING THOUGH:
THE MAN HAD HIRED HER AS A PRESENT FOR
HIS SON... APPARENTLY IT WAS A
SURPRISE...

JUST AS SHE APPROACHED THE FRONT
DOOR, SHE SAW IT SLOWLY OPEN...



IN FRONT OF HER WAS A LITTLE OLD MAN -
THE SIZE THAT KATIE FELT SHE COULD TAKE
ON THREE OR FOUR AT THE SAME TIME OF...

MR. FORD, SO NICE
TO MEET YOU. I HAVE
ENJOYED MANY OF YOUR
MOVIES...

OOH... OH MY GOD...
YOU'RE EVEN BIGGER
THAN...



I'VE SEEN
COUNTLESS
IMPRESSIVE WOMEN IN
MY CAREER, BUT NEVER
SOMEONE LIKE
YOU...

THANK YOU
MISTER FORD. I
HOPE YOUR SON
FEELS THE
SAME...

VERY NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE. YOUR SON LIVES HERE WITH YOU?

AH YES. HE'S MY YOUNGEST. 25 THIS WEEK. FROM MY THIRD MARRIAGE...

SO AS I TOLD YOU, I KNOW ABOUT HIS FETISH... AND I KNOW HOW HE LOVED YOU IN THAT MOVIE... WITH DROONEY, YOU KNOW...

RIGHT. STILL MY ONLY MOVIE SO FAR. ANYTHING ELSE I SHOULD KNOW?

NOTHING EXCEPT WHAT I SUGGESTED: THAT IT WOULD BE AWESOME IF YOU WENT IN WITH THE SWIMSUIT YOU WORE IN THAT MOVIE...

LET ME TAKE YOU UPSTAIRS...

KANE FORD, MR FORD'S SON AND KATIE'S ACTUAL CLIENT, WAS INDEED QUITE OBSESSED WITH FEMALE MUSCLE. IN FACT, AS WE SPEAK, HE WAS GETTING VERY HOT WATCHING SOMETHING ON HIS SCREEN...

OH GOD... I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW TALL YOU ARE... AND HOW BUFF!

KANE HAD NO IDEA HOW MANY TIMES HE HAD WATCHED THE POOL SCENE IN THE DROONEY MOVIE CALLED "VOLATILE", BUT IT MUST BE IN THE HUNDREDS OF TIMES. AND IT ONLY SEEMED TO GET BETTER... KANE KNEW THE DIALOGUE BY HEART, BUT THIS BIG AND MASSIVE WOMAN SEEMED TO BE NEW EVERY TIME HE SAW HER.



I THINK I NEED TO TEACH YOU A LITTLE LESSON...

OH YEAH?



OH GOD YES! YOU
BIG GIRL...
OOOH.... I WANNA COME
AGAIN...

"YEAH", MISTER
MASTERS

WHAT ARE YOU...-



JUST AS KANE WAS GOING TO TAKE HIS DICK
OUT OF HIS PANTS, THERE WAS A KNOCK AT
THE DOOR...

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

EH, ONE
SEC!

AAAAHHH

NOT SO
TOUGH NOW, ARE
WE, MISTER
MASTERS?



A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored shirt, is peering through a dark, paneled door. He has a surprised or excited expression. Two speech bubbles are positioned around him, one to his left and one to his right. The door has a light-colored circular handle in the center of each panel. To the left of the door, a light switch is visible on the wall.

HEY BUDDY, YOU GOTTA
MINUTE? I GOT A
SURPRISE FOR YOU...

A PRETTY BIG ONE
ACTUALLY, FOR YOUR
BIRTHDAY...

KANE WAS ANNOYED AT BEING INTERRUPTED, BUT HAD SOMEHOW EXPECTED IT. HIS FATHER HAD ASKED IF HE WAS GOING TO BE HOME THIS AFTERNOON, AND KANE HAD FELT SOMETHING WAS UP. HE USUALLY GOT QUITE SPECTACULAR BIRTHDAY GIFTS FROM HIS DAD, AND WAS CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT THIS YEAR BROUGHT...

ALL RIGHT,
YOU CAN COME
IN...

I'LL HAVE
TO CONTINUE
MY SESSION
LATER...



THE NEXT SECOND, KANE COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. IN STEPPED A GIGANTIC WOMAN THAT KANE IMMEDIATELY RECOGNISED FROM THE MOVIE. THE ONLY THING WAS THAT SHE SEEMED TO BE A LOT TALLER AND MORE MASSIVE HERE IN REAL LIFE...



OH... OH MY GOD...

HI THERE, KANE... I'M KATIE...

YOUR RICH LITTLE
DADDY HERE GOT YOU A
BIG BIRTHDAY
PRESENT...

HEHEH

KANE WAS DUMBFOUNDED. HE HAD TALKED TO HIS DAD ABOUT THE GIRL FROM THE MOVIE - THAT WAS THE KIND OF RELATIONSHIP THEY HAD - BUT HAD NEVER DARED TO DREAM THAT HIS DAD COULD SOMEHOW MAKE HER APPEAR IN HIS ROOM, AND WITH EXACTLY THE SAME CLOTHES...

SO... YOU'RE READY FOR YOUR MEET AND GREET?

EH... MY GOD... OH YES...



FORD SENIOR DISAPPEARED...

MMM, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE NOT ALL THAT MUCH BIGGER THAN YOUR DAD, ARE YOU?

EH... N-N-NOT SO M-M-MUCH, NO...



POOR BOY. CAN'T
EVEN SPEAK WHEN YOU
SEE A BIG GIRL LIKE ME
HUH?

DADDY TELLS ME
YOU'RE REALLY INTO BIG
GIRLS. THAT TRUE?

ERHHH... D-D-D-D...

KANE LITERALLY WAS UNABLE
TO CONTROL HIS TONGUE FOR A
MOMENT... TO HAVE THIS
GODDESS RIGHT IN HIS ROOM,
SO UNEXPECTEDLY, WAS
ALMOST GIVING HIM A HEART
ATTACK...

OOOH, AND IT SEEMS YOU WERE ACTUALLY WATCHING ME THIS VERY MOMENT! HOW CUTE!

A comic book-style illustration featuring a muscular woman on the left and a man with blonde hair and glasses on the right. The woman is wearing a blue bikini top and a bikini bottom with a pink waistband and blue and white stripes. She has a very defined, athletic physique. The man is wearing a purple shirt and has a surprised or slightly shocked expression. The background is a simple orange wall with a yellow door handle. Two speech bubbles are present, one above the other, containing dialogue.

LET ME GUESS: YOU WERE JUST GOING TO JERK OFF TO ME WHEN WE CAME IN?

NO NEED TO ANSWER, BOY. AND I'M NOT OFFENDED...

BUT I'M GONNA
CLOSE THIS FOR NOW,
BECAUSE YOU DON'T
NEED IT TODAY, OKAY?

I'M HERE
TO MAKE YOUR
FANTASIES
REAL, KANE...

R-REALLY?



KANE WAS CURIOUS... YES, SO SHE WAS HERE. BUT WHAT WOULD THEY DO? WHAT COULD HE ASK HER...?

YES LITTLE ONE. ANYTHING YOU WANT. OR ALMOST...

SO WHERE DO WE START?

I EH... I D-D-DON'T KNOW...

SO NERVOUS THAT
YOU CAN'T EVEN SAY
WHAT YOU WANT...
POOR BOY...

SO ALLOW ME THEN
TO TAKE SOME
INITIATIVE...

KATIE LEANED OVER AND GRABBED KANE BY THE ARMS WITH HER STRONG HANDS...

COME HERE BOY... TO KATIE...



THEEEEEERE
YOU GO!

SHE PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER AND THEN
PLACED HIM COMFORTABLY ON HER RIGHT
THIGH...

A NORMAL WOMAN WOULD HAVE NEEDED
SUPPORT FOR HER LEG, BUT KATIE JUST
KEPT IT HOVERING IN THE AIR—EVEN AS AN
ADULT MAN WAS SITTING ON IT...

MY G-GOD... I WAS LOOKING AT YOU ON... MY SCREEN... AND NOW I'M S-SITTING ON YOUR LAP...

I CAN'T... BELIEVE THIS!

AND... YOU'RE EVEN BIGGER!

OH YES, I GREW QUITE A LOT SINCE SHOOTING THAT SCENE...



I... LIKE THIS... SITTING ON YOUR LAP...

WHAT ELSE? DADDY PAID FOR AN HOUR...

W-WHAT ARE THE OPTIONS?

EVERYTHING EXCEPT PENETRATION...

SO NOW TELL ME WHAT YOU LIKE...



SO TELL ME... HOW
CAN I MAKE THIS AS
EXCITING AS POSSIBLE
FOR YOU?

I... LIKE BEING
LIFTED... AND
COMPARING MY SIZE TO
YOURS...



THAT ALL
SOUNDS VERY
YUMMY...


WHAT ELSE? HOW
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO
TALK TO YOU?

WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF I
CALLED YOU... "TINY"?

CAUSE YOU ARE VERY
VERY VERY TINY TO ME,
YOU KNOW...

OOH YES...

I... LOVE WHEN YOU TALK TO ME LIKE THAT...

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, her eyes closed, with a serene expression. She is wearing a blue and white striped halter top. The background shows a wooden floor and a window with a view of a building. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, and one is on the right side.

MMM, AND I LOVE
TALKING TO YOU LIKE
THAT...

THE
DIFFERENCE IS, I
GET PAID LOTS
FOR THAT...

THAT'S
POWER,
BABY!

ALL RIGHT THEN...
LET'S GET YOU UP...

KATIE LIFTED KANE, AS IF HE WEREN'T HEAVIER THAN A BASKETBALL...

MY GOD! YOU'RE CARRYING ME WITH ONE ARM!

DOES THAT SURPRISE YOU? IT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE TINY AND I'M HUGE AND INCREDIBLY STRONG...



SHE THEN CARRIED HIM TO THE CENTER OF THE ROOM...

YOU SAID YOU'D LIKE TO COMPARE SIZES...?

OH YES...



THE GIANTESS DROPPED KANE ON THE FLOOR AND THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM WAS NOW EVEN CLEARER THAN BEFORE...

SEE, YOU DON'T EVEN REACH UP TILL MY BOOBS...

SPEAKING OF WHICH... IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THEM, YOU CAN UNTIE MY TOP...

OH... REALLY?



KANE STEPPED BEHIND KATIE AND
COULDN'T BELIEVE THE SIZE OF HER BACK
AND SHOULDERS... AND HER ASS WAS AT
THE HEIGHT OF HIS CHEST! THIS WOMAN
WAS A MIRACLE!

GOOD BOY
TINY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK?
GETTING HARD DOWN
THERE?

EH... I WAS HARD
THE MOMENT YOU...
WALKED IN...

I WAS KIDDING,
BOY. OF COURSE
YOU WERE... I KNOW
HOW YOU GUYS
ARE...

MY TINY MAN IS NOT
TALL ENOUGH TO LICK
THEM, IS HE?

AND HE'D LOVE TO
LICK THEM SO, SO MUCH,
WOULDN'T HE?

OOOOH...
YES...
PLEASE...

A muscular woman with long black hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue and white striped bikini with a pink waistband and black high-heeled shoes, is walking away from a man. The man has blonde hair and is wearing a blue shirt and grey pants. They are in a room with a marble countertop, a purple lamp, and a dark blue carpet. The woman is looking back over her shoulder at the man.

THEN I GUESS I'LL
NEED TO COME DOWN A
BIT, DON'T I?

AAAALWAYS THE
SAME WITH YOU
LITTLE MEN...

HERE, BABY... FEEL THEM. AND FEEL MY BICEPS TOO. TOUCH MY ARM!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, TINY? THAT BICEP IS 19 INCHES. LARGER THAN 99% OF ALL MEN'S ARMS...


OH GOD...

AND I ESTIMATE...
THREE TIMES AS BIG AS
THIS SMALL ARM OF
YOURS...

IT'S A BIT
PATHETIC,
REALLY...

YOU'RE SO HUGE!
I'M... I'M...





YOU'RE WHAT,
BABY? SMALL?
INSIGNIFICANT?
POWERLESS? ABOUT TO
BLOW YOUR LOAD?

ALL OF
THE ABOVE,
RIGHT?

BY THE WAY... DO YOU
KNOW...

... HOW LITTLE
EFFORT IT WOULD TAKE
TO SUFFOCATE YOU
BETWEEN MY
BOOBS?

OR I COULD SNAP YOUR
LITTLE NECK...

THAT'S THE KIND OF
POWER I HAVE OVER MEN
LIKE YOU...

OOOH... I'M... SO
HOT... PLEASE... I
WANNA... OHHH



I KNOW BABY, I
KNOW... JUST A LITTLE
PATIENCE...

I'M GONNA
HELP YOU...

STILL PULLING HIM INTO HER BOOBS,
KATIE LIFTED KANE AND STARTED TO UNZIP
HIS PANTS...

I'M ASSUMING YOU
DON'T HAVE ANY
OBJECTION?

N-NONE AT
ALL...

OUR BEAUTIFUL GIANTESS CARRIED KANE TO THE DESK, SAT DOWN ON IT, AND PUT THE BOY ACROSS HER BIG, MUSCULAR THIGHS---

IN A FEW MOMENTS, YOU WILL COME FOR MY MUSCLES, TINY. AND YOU WILL COME HARDER THAN YOU'VE EVER COME IN YOUR LIFE!

OH YES---



KATIE GRABBED KANE'S HARD COCK WITH HER MIGHTY FIST, AND STARTED JERKING...

YOU'RE JUST A PUPPET, TINY. A LITTLE ANT ON THESE MIGHTY LEGS OF MINE. I CAN HARDLY FEEL YOU...

OOOHHH





LOOK HOW SMALL
HE IS! HOW
POWERLESS! AND HOW
EXCITED...

HE'S GONNA
COME NOW FOR HIS
MISTRESS, ISN'T HE?
HE'S GONNA COME
SOOO HARD FOR HER
BIG MUSCLES AND HER
BIG BOOBS AND HER
POWER AND...



...THERE
IT IS BABY,
LET IT ALL
OUT!

OH-
OOH

YESSSS...
MY LITTLE MAN...

AAAAAHHHH



THAT WAS A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO YOUR MISTRESS, MY LITTLE KANE...

NOW HE'S SOOO TIRED, ISN'T HE? EVEN WEAKER THAN BEFORE...



KANE WAS INDEED SPENT, BUT NOT ENOUGH SO THAT HE DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT WAS HAPPENING: THIS INCREDIBLE TIME WAS ENDING SOON...

I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN THAT CHAIR SO YOU CAN TAKE A LITTLE NAP...

ARE YOU... LEAVING ALREADY?



KATIE DIDN'T ANSWER.
SHE WAS ENJOYING
HER FAVORITE PART:
LEAVING HER CLIENT
BEHIND...

HERE YOU
GO...

HOPE YOU ENJOYED
YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT,
KANE...

P-PLEASE... DON'T...
DON'T LEAVE YET...



IT WAS WHAT KATIE LOVED THE MOST ABOUT SESSIONS INDEED: THE BEGGING. ALL THE GUYS WERE WELL AWARE THAT SHE WAS A UNIQUE SPECIMEN, OFFERING A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE. AND WHOEVER HAD HAD THE EXPERIENCE, OF KATIE'S HUGE MUSCLES, OF HER DOMINANCE, HER PERSONALITY, HER BEAUTY... WOULD...

...CRAVE FOR MORE...

SORRY TINY, TIME'S UP...



CAN I...
BOOK YOU
AGAIN...? WHAT'S
THE PRICE?

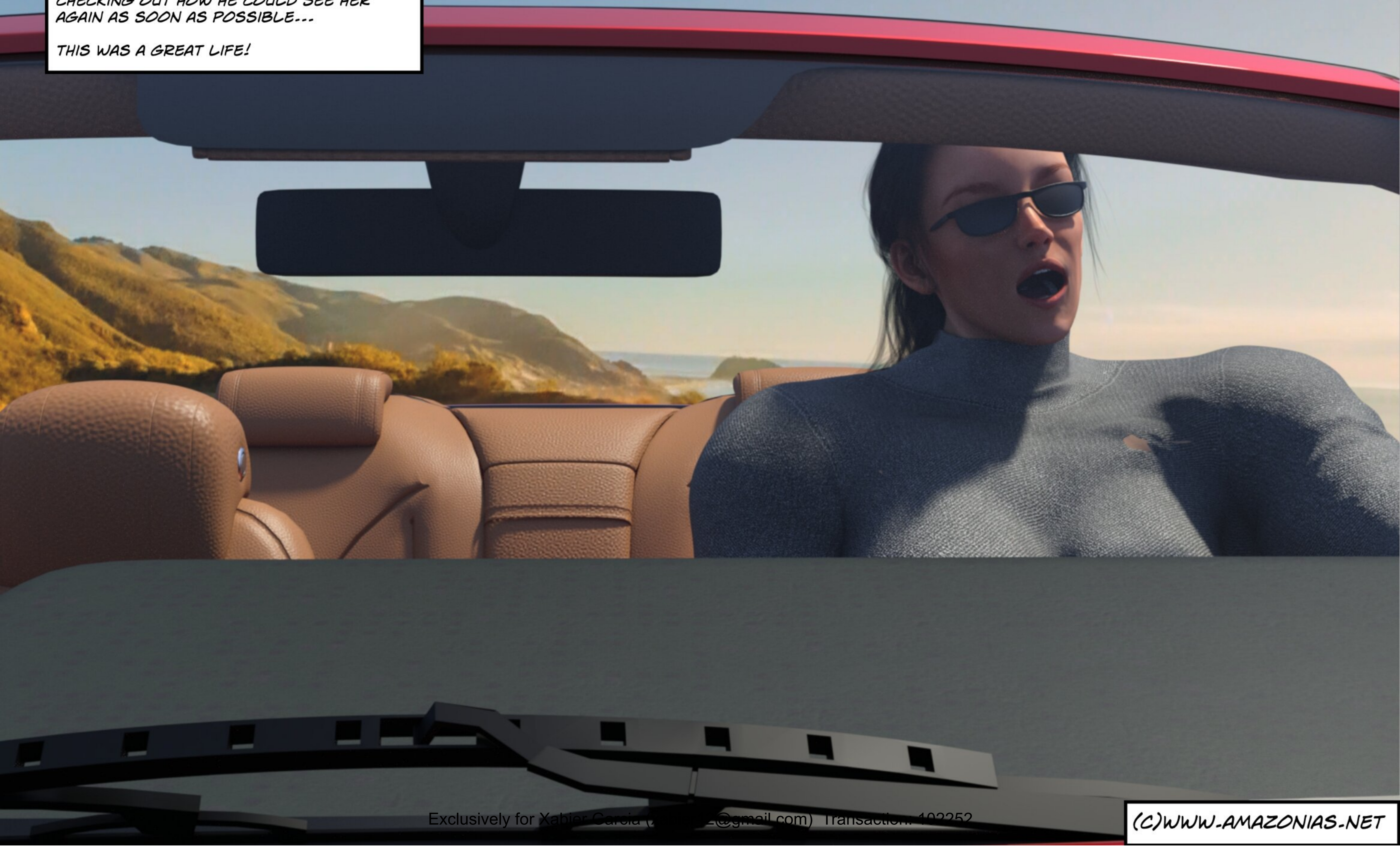
ASK YOUR
DADDY, KANE...

SEE YOU
ANOTHER TIME,
MAYBE...

BYEEEEEE...

ON THE WAY BACK, KATIE SANG ALONG LOUDLY WITH THE MUSIC, THINKING ABOUT HOW KANE WOULD ALREADY BE HORNY FOR HER AGAIN, FANTASIZING ABOUT HER, WATCHING HER MOVIE SCENE... AND CHECKING OUT HOW HE COULD SEE HER AGAIN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

THIS WAS A GREAT LIFE!



AS FOR KATIE, HANK IS NOT SEEING HER MUCH SINCE SHE LEFT THE HOUSE, AND HE'S QUITE HAPPY FOR THAT, FOR SEVERAL REASONS...
AND HE'S STILL SEPARATED FROM HIS WIFE, AND HASN'T SEEN HER AT ALL IN ALL THIS TIME...

ALL RIGHT, I NEED TO MAIL THIS FORM TO MY ACCOUNTANT...

SUDDENLY, THE DOOR BURST OPEN. HANK
HADN'T HEARD ANYONE COME UP...

SURPRISE!

STANDING IN THE DOORWAY WAS AN INCREDIBLY SEXY ANGELA. SHE HAD A KEY OF THE HOUSE, AND USED IT AT WILL. THIS TIME SHE HAD BEEN VERY QUIET...
AS ALWAYS, HANK WAS BOTH TERRIFIED AND EXCITED TO SEE HER AT THE SAME TIME...

H-HI MISTRESS! YOU SCARED ME FOR A MOMENT...



JUST FOR A MOMENT HUH? WE'LL NEED TO FIX THAT...

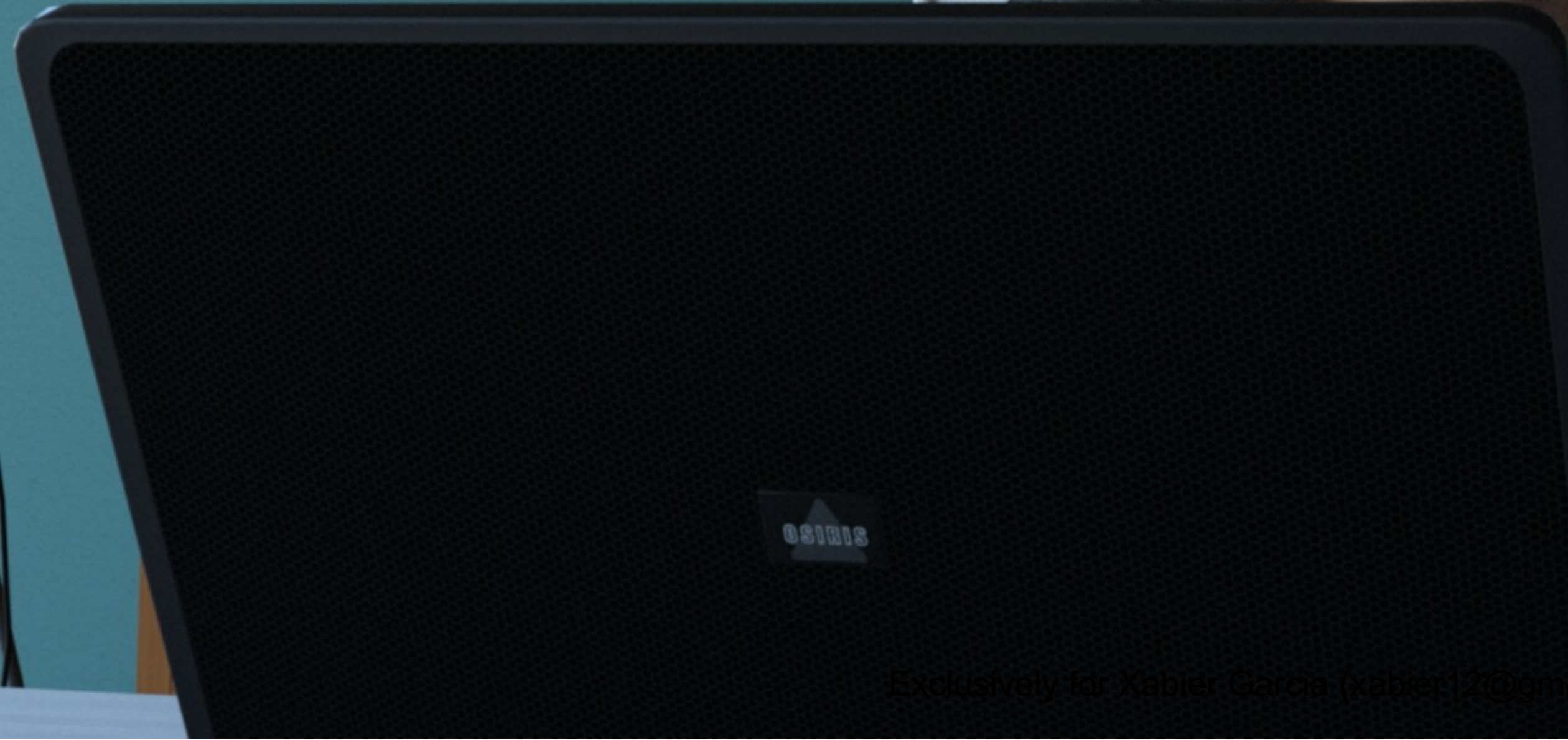
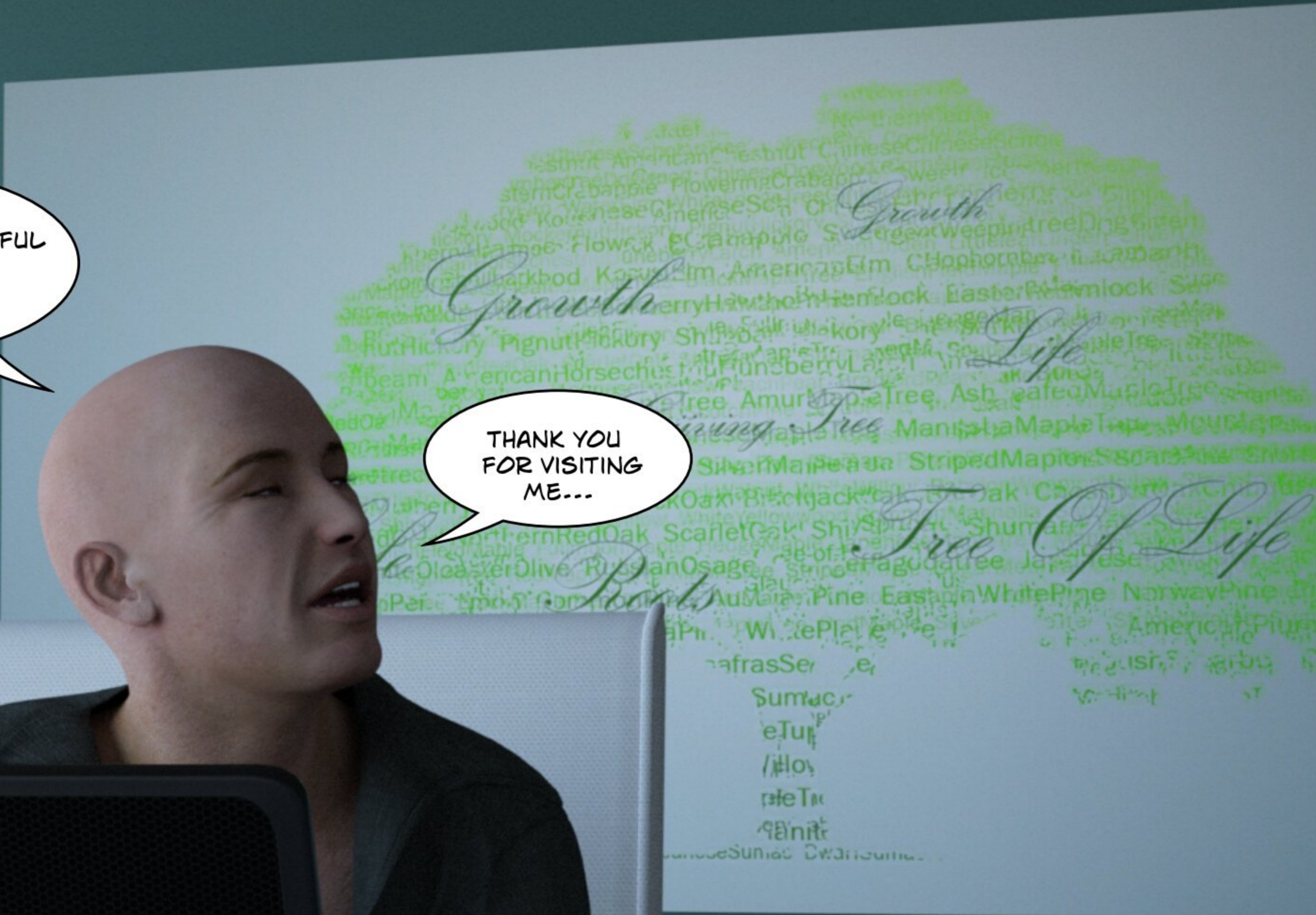
HOW DO I LOOK, SLAVE?



HANK WAS ALREADY GETTING EXCITED,
DESPITE HIS FEAR...

YOU LOOK WONDERFUL
AS ALWAYS...
MISTRESS...

THANK YOU
FOR VISITING
ME...





AND IT'S ACTUALLY A
VERY SPECIAL VISIT---

HOW SO,
MISTRESS?



IT'S ACTUALLY MY LAST
VISIT FOR NOW...

L-LAST VISIT? WHY
MISTRESS? ARE YOU...
TIRED OF ME?

HANK WAS ANXIOUS. THE THOUGHT OF LIVING WITHOUT A GIANTESS LIKE ANGELA IN HIS LIFE WAS FRIGHTENING...
BUT SHE IGNORED HIS QUESTION...


SO TO MAKE THIS LAST OCCASION A MEMORABLE ONE...

... I'VE BROUGHT...



... MY
BIGGEST
FRIEND!

OOOH...



MISTRESS PLEASE...
THIS ONE IS EVEN
BIGGER THAN THE LAST
ONE AND...

YOU GOT
THAT
RIGHT!

... THAT ONE
ALREADY HURT SO
MUCH...

ARE YOU RESISTING
YOUR GODDESS' WILL,
LITTLE MAN?

CAUSE IF YOU DO... IT
WILL BE WORSE... AS
YOU KNOW...

I'M NOT...

ANGELA LEANED FORWARD AND PLUCKED HER LITTLE SLAVE FROM THE CHAIR...

LISTEN UP, LITTLE MAN...





AS SOON AS I PUT YOU
DOWN, YOU'RE GOING TO
THE BATHROOM, TAKE OFF
YOUR CLOTHES AND YOUR
CAGE, AND GET THE
LUBRICANT...



CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME, SLAVE?

YES, MISTRESS...

Chinese Chinese School
Growth
Life
Tree Of Life

ANGELA GAVE HANK THE KEY OF THE CHASTITY DEVICE. WHILE HANK WAS GONE, ANGELA CHECKED WHAT HE HAD BEEN DOING ON HIS LAPTOP, AND THEN PULLED UP AN IMAGE---

THERE---

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

YOU TOOK YOUR TIME! CLOSE THE DOOR, KNEEL IN FRONT OF ME, AND LUBE THIS BIG COCK OF MINE!



HANK APPLIED THE GELL AS GENEROUSLY AS HE COULD. IT WAS ALL HE COULD DO TO MINIMIZE THE DAMAGE SHE WOULD DO TO HIM...

THAT'S A GOOD MAN. NOW LET ME TELL YOU WHY THIS WILL BE OUR LAST SESSION. AT LEAST FOR NOW...

ARE YOU LISTENING?

YES, MISTRESS...







SO THE REASON
IS... THAT MY LITTLE
SLAVE WILL GET A
BRAND NEW
MISTRESS...

ONE WHO WANTS
EXCLUSIVE ACCESS
TO HER SLAVE...

WHAT?



WHO... IS SHE?
AND WHY? WHY...
NOW?



CAN'T TELL YOU
MORE THAN THAT ALL
THIS IS BY ORDER OF
YOUR GIGANTIC
DAUGHTER...

WE DON'T WANT TO
MAKE HER ANGRY, DO
WE?

EH... NO...

ANYWAY, ALL
WILL BE REVEALED
VERY SOON...

NOW BEND OVER
ON THE DESK!

OH... OKAY...

SPREAD YOUR LEGS,
SLAVE! I'M GONNA TAKE
YOU NOW...

PLEASE,
MISTRESS... BE
CAREFUL...





OOOOHH
AAAAAAGHHH

I'M INSIDE! THAT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?

OH MY GOD... IT'S TOO BIG! PLEASE!

WITH TWO FINGERS, ANGELA PUSHED HANK'S HEAD ON THE DESK...

YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP!

AARGHH

NOW MOVE YOUR
LEGS BEHIND YOUR
BACK, SO I CAN GRAB
THEM...

ANGELY TOOK HANK'S MEAGRE WRISTS IN A STRONG GRIP AND PINNED HIS ARMS BEHIND HIS BACK, ALMOST DISLOCATING THE SHOULDERS...

THAT'S IT. NOW WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE WALK...

OH GOD!

PULLING HIM BACK BY HIS ARMS,
SHE LIFTED HANK OFF THE DESK--

GIVE IN HANK, DON'T
RESIST... IT WILL BE
THE LEAST PAINFUL
THAT WAY...

I'M TRYING TO BE
CAREFUL HERE...

Green word cloud containing various tree species names such as: Spruce, Fir, Pine, Maple, Oak, Birch, Elm, Ash, Hickory, Walnut, Pecan, Sycamore, Redwood, Cypress, Juniper, Cedar, Fir, Spruce, Pine, Maple, Oak, Birch, Elm, Ash, Hickory, Walnut, Pecan, Sycamore, Redwood, Cypress, Juniper, Cedar.

THEN ANGELY TOOK A FEW SLOW BUT CONFIDENT STEPS AROUND THE DESK, HOLDING HANK UP BY THE ARMS, AS WELL AS WITH HER BIG STRAP-ON...

EASY DOES IT... SEE?

AARGH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THEN SHE TURNED AROUND, SO THAT HANK FACED THE LAPTOP THAT SHE HAD PREVIOUSLY REPOSITIONED...

JUST IN CASE THAT THIS IS REALLY OUR LAST TIME, HANK...

LOOK AT THE SCREEN...

OOHH



WHAT ARE YOU SEEING, HANK?

IT'S MISTRESS...

THAT'S RIGHT. I WANT YOU TO REALIZE THAT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, NO MATTER WHO YOU BELONG TOO, I WILL ALWAYS BE EVERYWHERE. IN FRONT OR BEHIND YOU, INSIDE YOU, ABOVE YOU... EVERYWHERE!

NOW LICK YOUR SCREEN!

HANK, OF COURSE, DID AS HE WAS TOLD... WHILE HE WAS TOUCHING THE SCREEN WITH HIS TONGUE, THE BIG AMAZON TRUSTED WITH HER HIPS, MAKING HIM BUMP REPEATEDLY AGAINST THE SCREEN...

MMMM... THIS POWER...!



NO MATTER
WHAT YOUR NEW
MISTRESS TELLS YOU,
YOU WILL NEVER DELETE
YOUR PICS OF ME, YOU
GOT THAT?

YES,
MISTRESS... I
WON'T!

GOOD! DON'T STOP
LICKING ME! GO ON!



ANGELA WAS DRUNK WITH HER OWN
POWER, AND FLEXED HER BICEPS HARD...

OOOOH YES... LITTLE,
WEAK SLAVE!



THEN SHE GAVE ONE FINAL BIG TRUST,
BUMPING HANK'S HEAD HARD AGAINST THE
SCREEN...

THERE, THAT'S IT
FOR NOW...

AARGHH



HANK'S LAPTOP SCREEN COULDN'T TAKE THE PRESSURE... HANK LET HIS HEAD FALL DOWN ON THE KEYBOARD...

WOOPSIE! SEEMS YOU'LL NEED A BIT OF REPAIR...

ALL RIGHT. MY TURN! LET'S PUT YOU ON THE BED!

ANGELA THREW HANK ON THE BED AND SAT DOWN ON HIM, KEEPING HIM FROM STRUGGLING. SHE PUT HER PUSSY RIGHT OVER HIS FACE---

YOU KNOW, HANK, I'LL TRULY MISS THIS. I DO HOPE WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF EACH OTHER---

NOW GIVE ME AN UNFORGETTABLE ORGASM! YOU'VE LEARNED HOW TO DO IT WELL!



ANGELA WAS ENTIRELY SMOTHERING HANK UNDER HER HEAVY WEIGHT. NOT LONG AFTER, HANK DELIVERED, AND GAVE ANGELA THE ORGASM OF A LIFETIME. AS USUAL, SHE FLEXED AS SHE CAME, ENJOYING THE IMMENSE POWER THAT HER MUSCLES HAD GIVEN HER...

OOOOOHHHH

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