



KATIE

Part 25

Exclusively for Xable - xable (xable12@gmail.com) Transaction: 87794

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

WHILE KATIE WAS AT HER APPOINTMENT WITH KANE AND ANGELA WAS WITH HANK, TOM AND NATHAN HAD A BEER. TOM OFTEN HAD CHORES TO DO AND ERRANDS TO RUN FOR ANGELA, BUT RIGHT NOW WAS A MOMENT OF PAUSE...

SO WHAT DID MISTRESS DO TO YOU TODAY?


OH JUST THE USUAL INTIMIDATION AND FLEXING...

SO FUNNY THAT HE KEEPS CALLING HER "MISTRESS" EVEN WHEN SHE'S NOT AROUND...

STILL NOT A FAN, ARE YOU?


YOU KNOW ME. NOT REALLY. BUT IF IT KEEPS HER HAPPY, WELL...





WELL, I SURE
APPRECIATE YOU
HELPING TO KEEP HER
HAPPY...

SPEAKING OF
HAPPINESS... ARE
YOU? HAPPY, I MEAN? IS
IT ALL WORKING OUT
WITH YOU AND K
NOW?




YEAH, I AM... I MEAN,
I'M WITH AN INCREDIBLE,
INCREDIBLE WOMAN...

SHE LOVES ME,
AND I LOVE HER, AND
SHE'S SOOOO HUGE AND
STRONG AND
BEAUTIFUL...

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and forehead. Her eyes are a striking green color and are looking slightly to the right. Her skin is dark and has a fine, textured appearance. A speech bubble and a thought bubble are overlaid on the left side of the image. The speech bubble contains the text "YES SHE IS... SHE'S... MARVELLOUS!". The thought bubble contains the text "THAT ONE TIME THAT SHE TOOK ME... OH MY GOD, THAT WAS... GLORIOUS!".

YES SHE IS...
SHE'S...
MARVELLOUS!

THAT ONE
TIME THAT SHE
TOOK ME... OH MY
GOD, THAT WAS...
GLORIOUS!



I MEAN, OF COURSE
IT'S NOT ALWAYS
ENTIRELY **EASY**...

I MEAN HER
HAVING HER...
SESSIONS WITH...
GEORGE AND ALL THE
OTHER GUYS...?

BUT IT'S OKAY... I TRY
NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT
TOO MUCH

RIGHT,
I UNDERSTAND... BUT
STILL... YOU SHOULD
ALWAYS REMEMBER
THAT OUR
GIRLFRIENDS...

WELL, *YOUR*
GIRLFRIEND AND MY
MISTRESS... THEY ARE
GODDESSES...

THERE'S
THOUSANDS AND
THOUSANDS OF MEN -
AND WOMEN - WHO
WOULD LOVE TO BE
US...

LITERALLY
THOUSANDS...

SO HER DOING STUFF WITH OTHERS, NOW AND THEN... IT'S A **VERY** SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR WHAT YOU GET...

OH, I REALIZE THAT. AND I WOULD **NEVER** TRADE MY SITUATION FOR ANYTHING ELSE, **EVER!**

AND I'M EXTREMELY, **EXTREMELY** GRATEFUL!

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR!

TO OUR AMAZON GODDESSES!

TO OUR AMAZON GODDESSES! MAY THEY BE STRONG AND BIG AND PROSPER, ALWAYS!

LATER THAT DAY, EARLY EVENING, KATIE
CAME HOME...


WHERE IS
EVERYONE?

NAAAATE?
ANGE? ANYONE?
TOMMIE?

THEN SHE LOOKED OUTSIDE AND SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

AHAAA...

PLAYING
BOYZ-AGAINST-GIRL
AGAIN...



IT'S STILL QUITE
HOT OUTSIDE... GONNA
GET OUT OF MY CLOTHES
AND GET ME SOME
VITAMIN D...

FIVE MINUTES LATER, KATIE JOINED THE OTHERS IN THE BACK YARD...

DWARVES
MAKING ANY
HEADWAY AGAINST
THE GIANTESS
TODAY?

HAHA,
THEY
WISH!



KATIE WATCHED THE GAME FOR A FEW MINUTES. IT WAS SOMETHING THEY ALL LIKED TO PLAY, EVEN NATHAN, AS THIS WAS MORE ABOUT ANGELA SHOWING HER HUMONGOUS STRENGTH AND WRESTLING SKILLS, RATHER THAN DOMINATION.

SPEED, BOYS!
SPEED IS YOUR ONLY SHOT AT A SLIVER OF A CHANCE AGAINST HER...

HAVE YOU TRIED EACH GOING AFTER ONE LEG?

BUT KATIE'S COACHING WAS TO NO AVAIL. JUST A FEW SECONDS LATER, ANGELA HAD PICKED UP NATHAN WITH ONE MIGHTY ARM AND SLAMMED HER WRIST AROUND TOM'S...

OH WELL....

HERE LITTLE BOY!

OH NO!





BIG MISTRESS'S GOT YOU AGAIN, BABY...

AAAAH...

ANGELA PUT TOM ON HER OTHER ARM AND WALKED TOWARDS KATIE...

LET'S WELCOME MISTRESS K BACK HOME, SHALL WE?



HAD A GOOD DAY,
K? HOW WAS YOUR
SESSION?

OH, THE
USUAL... GOT A NEW
LITTLE GUY ADDICTED
TO MY MUSCLES, I
THINK...

BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY... ON
THE WAY BACK, DRIVING
ALONG THAT BEAUTIFUL
COAST, I HAD THIS
THOUGHT...

I WANT A YACHT!

WOW. YACHTS ARE REALLY EXPENSIVE! LIKE, REALLY!

HUSH, LITTLE MAN...

IF MISTRESS K WANTS A YACHT, SHE'LL GET A YACHT...





THAT'S
RIGHT, MY
LOVE...

I'M SURE SHE
KNOWS **EXACTLY**
WHO TO TURN
TO...

THESE LITTLE,
MUSCLE-LESS BOYS
STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW IT ALL WORKS.
ONLY WE DO...

GET A BIG
ONE, OKAY?



YES... MMMMM
A BIG... YACHT...

MMMM





FOR BIG...
GIRLS...

MMMM YESSSS

KATIE WAS SERIOUS ABOUT THE YACHT, AND THAT VERY NIGHT, SHE AND NATHAN STARTED TO RESEARCH THE OPTIONS. IT WASN'T AN IDEA THAT HAD COME OUT OF NOWHERE, OF COURSE. SHE HAD BEEN THINKING FOR QUITE SOME TIME ABOUT A SYMBOL OF WEALTH, POWER AND SUCCESS. THE HOUSE AND THE CAR HAD BEEN A GOOD START, BUT SHE WANTED MORE. AND ON ANOTHER LEVEL, SHE WANTED TO SEE IF SHE COULD REALLY GET WHATEVER SHE WANTED...

OH WOW, THIS ONE IS NICE. LOOK AT THAT SHAPE!

WHAT'S IT COST?

IT'S EHM... 29
MILLION DOLLARS!

HMMM... CLICK
ON THE TOP RIGHT
ONE...




OH MY
GOD, THAT'S
BEAUTIFUL! WHAT
A MARVEL!

FORTY-TWO
MILLION...

A close-up, high-resolution photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and forehead. She has light brown hair and is looking slightly to the right. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image. The text inside the bubble is in all caps and reads: "HMM, THAT'S GONNA TAKE SOME CONVINCING...". The lighting is soft and warm, highlighting the texture of her skin and the details of her eyes.

HMM, THAT'S GONNA
TAKE SOME
CONVINCING...



YOU MEAN GEORGE
DROONEY? BABE... YOU
CAN'T BE SERIOUS... DO
YOU REALLY EXPECT HE'S
GONNA GIVE YOU A 40
MILLION GIF?

I'M NOT EXACTLY A
CHEAP GIRL MYSELF,
NATE...

THESE **BIG**
MUSCLES COME WITH A
BIG PRICETAG...

EXCEPT
FOR ME,
RIGHT?





YES, EXCEPT FOR
MY LITTLE
LOVERBOY...

WHAT DO
YOU FEEL LIKE
TONIGHT,
BABY?

HMMM...
AERIAL
BLOWJOB?

MMM, TAKE
OFF YOUR
BRIEFS...

SECONDS LATER, HIS MUSCULAR GIRLFRIEND HAD LIFTED NATHAN OVERHEAD, TAKING HIS HARD COCK IN HER MOUTH. IT WAS ONE OF NATHAN'S FAVORITE POSITIONS, AND HE LOVED THAT HE HAD BUT TO ASK HIS GIANTESS GIRLFRIEND... TOMMIE WAS RIGHT... THIS WAS SUCH AN ENORMOUS PRIVILEGE, AND IT WAS LOGICAL THAT THERE WAS *SOME* COST TO BEING WITH HER...





ENJOYING THAT,
BABY?

OH MY FUCKING GOD!
DON'T STOP!

IT WAS ALL NOTHING TO KATIE. NATHAN WAS JUST LIKE AN ANT CRAWLING OVER HER MASSIVE BODY. SHE COULD KEEP HIM IN THE AIR FOREVER, EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW IT WOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MORE SECONDS BEFORE HE'D BLOW HIS LOAD INTO HER MOUTH... SHE THOUGHT ABOUT DOING SOME RAISES WITH HIM, BUT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO TORTURE HIM. HE WAS READY...

AS USUAL, NATHAN CAME ON THE THOUGHT
OF HOW INCREDIBLY STRONG HIS
GIRLFRIEND WAS, AND HIS SCREAM PIERCED
THE NIGHT...

AAAAAAAAAAH





FOUR DAYS LATER

HANK IS COMING HOME LATE ONE NIGHT,
FROM A VISIT TO A FRIEND...
HE'S WALKING AROUND SUPERHORNY, AS EVEN
DURING HER LAST AND FINAL VISIT, ANGELA
HADN'T TAKEN OFF THE CAGE...

GOD I SO
WISH I COULD
JERK OFF RIGHT
NOW...



WHEN HE'S IN THE KITCHEN TO DRINK SOME WATER, HE HEARS A NOISE COMING FROM THE LIVING ROOM...

WHAT THE...
IS SOMEONE HERE?



SOMEONE'S INDEED SITTING IN THE LIVING ROOM! IN THE DARKNESS HANK CAN'T MAKE OUT WHO IT IS...



K-KATIE?

AS SOON AS SHE TALKS, HANK
RECOGNIZES THE VOICE...

NOT
KATIE...

SUSAN?

HI HANK... LONG
TIME...

IT'S BEEN A VERY LONG TIME INDEED
SINCE HANK LAST SAW HIS WIFE - MORE
THAN A YEAR AND A HALF. DURING THAT
TIME, THERE ONLY HAVE BEEN A FEW
EMAILS ABOUT PRACTICAL MATTERS. BUT
THE COUPLE WASN'T DIVORCED YET,
TECHNICALLY, AND HANK HAD ALWAYS
HOPED SUSAN WOULD SOME DAY FORGIVE
HIM FOR HIS AFFAIR IN JAPAN...
HAD SHE, FINALLY?

SUSAN... IT'S...
GOOD TO SEE
YOU...

CAN I...
TURN ON THE
LIGHT?

OF
COURSE...

AS HANK WALKED TO THE LIGHT SWITCH, HE HEARD HER GET UP AND COME CLOSER. WAS SHE GOING TO EMBRACE HIM? WAS EVERYTHING FINALLY FORGOTTEN?

OH GOD SUSAN, I HOPE WE CAN SORT THIS OUT NOW...

BUT AS HE TURNED AROUND, HANK GOT THE SURPRISE OF A LIFETIME...

WHA...-



WWWHA

WHAWHAWHA?
LOST YOUR
TONGUE, LITTLE
MAN?

STILL AS SMALL AS
I REMEMBER---

CAN'T SAY THE
SAME OF ME, CAN
YOU?

H-HOW... D-

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
THAT WHAT YOU'RE
ASKING?

GOOD GENES,
LOTS AND LOTS OF
WORKOUTS, AND KATIE'S
EXPERT COACHING ON
SKYPE...

THAT'S HOW I BUILT
THIS **TANK** OF A
BODY...

SUSAN HESITATED FOR A SECOND. NOW WAS THE MOMENT...

THINK ABOUT WHAT ANGELA SAID: ESTABLISH DOMINANCE IMMEDIATELY...

HE'S AN EASY PREY. HE WON'T RESIST, BECAUSE HE IS A SUB...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO FOR IT...




SUSAN TOOK A STEP FORWARD, AND CONFIDENTLY GRABBED HANK'S CHIN. SHE PRESSED ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM FEEL IT. AND YES, RIGHT AWAY, SHE SAW THAT HE WOULDN'T RESIST. DID HIS BREATHING JUST GET FASTER?

I KNOW YOU'RE LIKING WHAT YOU'RE SEEING HANK. KATIE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU. NO NEED TO PRETEND...

EH...





BUT DON'T GET ANY IDEAS: I DIDN'T BUILD THIS BODY BECAUSE YOU LIKE IT, OBVIOUSLY...

I DID IT FOR MYSELF. I HAD LIKED IT IN KATIE AS SOON AS SHE STARTED TO REALLY GET BIGGER...

BUT AS YOU ALWAYS PROTESTED HER GETTING BIG, I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT, SO I DIDN'T GET INTO IT AT THE TIME...



BUT I STARTED TO
WORKOUT AS SOON AS I
WENT TO LIVE ON MY
OWN...

SUSAN FLIPPED HANK AROUND AND TOOK HIM IN AN ARMLOCK... HE WAS AMAZED AT HER SKILL... WHAT WAS THIS??

THAT WAS BECAUSE YOU HAD CHEATED ON ME WITH THAT BITCH IN JAPAN...

AS I'M SURE YOU'LL REMEMBER...

AAGHHH I'M... SORRY...

A close-up, high-angle photograph of a person's face, focusing on the nose and mouth. The person has dark skin and is wearing a dark, textured garment. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image. The top bubble contains the text: "I KNOW YOU ARE HANK. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? LET'S PRETEND YOU'RE NOT SORRY...". The bottom bubble contains the text: "AND THAT I'M HERE TONIGHT...".

I KNOW YOU ARE
HANK. BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT? LET'S PRETEND
YOU'RE NOT
SORRY...

AND THAT I'M
HERE TONIGHT...

... TO MAKE YOU
SORRY...

SUSAN LEANED BACK AND THE NEXT
MOMENT, HANK'S FEET WERE
DANGLING IN THE AIR...

AAAGH
YOU'RE
HURTING ME!

SSHHH HANK.
DON'T BE AN ASS.
YOU LIKE A LITTLE
HURT. I KNOW
THAT...

NOW...

...WHAT I'D LIKE
YOU TO DO IS TO FIRST
TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES,
AND THEN YOUR
PANTS...

DO IT NOW.
WHILE I HOLD YOU
LIKE THIS. OKAY?

UH-HUH

WITH SOME DIFFICULTY, HANK BROUGHT HIS FOOT UP AND GRABBED IT, AND THEN REMOVED HIS SHOE...



WHILE HE WORKED ON THE OTHER SHOE AND THEN THE PANTS, SUSAN KEPT TEASING HIM...

I KNOW I TOOK YOUR BREATH AWAY WHEN YOU CAME IN AND SAW ME...

BUT I CAN ALSO DO THAT LITERALLY, SEE...?

I THINK I'LL KEEP YOUR NOSE AND MOUTH CLOSED UNTIL YOU'RE UNDRESSED...

MMMHH

HANK HURRIED UP AND FINALLY WAS ABLE TO WORK HIS PANTS ON THE FLOOR... THEY WERE SKIN TO SKIN NOW, AND THOUGH HANK WAS PAINFULLY AWARE OF THE INCREDIBLE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE BETWEEN HIS AND HIS WIFE'S LEGS, HE WAS ALSO INCREDIBLY EXCITED...



VERY GOOD...

MY LITTLE HUSBAND IS LEARNING TO OBEY QUITE QUICKLY...



OKAY, I'LL LET YOU
CATCH YOUR BREATH FOR
A SECOND...

AND THEN WE'RE
GOING TO TAKE A
SEAT...

SUSAN EASILY CARRIED HANK TO THE COUCH,
THEN SAT DOWN AND PUT HIM OVER HER BIG
THIGH---

GOD HANK, YOU
ACTUALLY ARE
SMALLER THAN I
REMEMBER---

I... CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW BIG
YOU GOT---





YEAH, PRETTY
IMPRESIVE, HUH?

LET'S DO A FEW
COMPARISONS...

TAKE OFF YOUR
SWEATER...

HANK DID AS HE WAS TOLD. SUSAN MANEUVERED HIM SO THAT HE WAS SITTING STRAIGHT ON HER LEG, HIS LEGS PARALLEL WITH HERS...

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU FEEL LIKE TO ME, HANK? A CHILD!

OH...



NOW LET'S
COMPARE LEGS.
STRETCH YOUR RIGHT
LEG IN FRONT OF
YOU...

AS HANK DID SO, SUSAN DID THE SAME...
THE RESULT WAS... VERY AROUSING...

OH MY GOD,
THIS IS INSANE! MY
THIGH AND CALF ARE...
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY,
**TWICE AS BIG AS
YOURS?**


I EH... I'D SAY AT
LEAST...





OOH...

CAN YOU
IMAGINE THE
POWER THAT IS IN
THESE MUSCLES,
HANK?



YOU'RE EXCITED,
AREN'T YOU? SAY IT. SAY
HOW MUCH YOU LIKE MY
BIG MUSCLES...

I... I LOVE
THEM. I LOVE
YOUR BIG
MUSCLES... YOU
LOOK...
AWESOME!

NOT BAD. NOW
LET'S GET
STARTED...

EH,
START
WHAT?

GOD, SHE
HANDLES ME
AS IF I WERE A
CHILD INDEED!

SUSAN TOOK OFF HER TOP AND THEN LOOMED IN FRONT OF HANK... FROM HIS EXPERIENCES WITH ANGELA, HANK ALMOST AUTOMATICALLY KEPT HIS HEAD DOWN, IN A GESTURE OF SURRENDER AND RESPECT. SUSAN WAS REMEMBERING THINGS OF HER OWN...

MAKE YOURSELF AS WIDE AND TALL AS POSSIBLE. STAND STRAIGHT, SPREAD YOUR LATS...

THIS IS YOUR FIRST OBEDIENCE TRAINING BY YOUR NEW MISTRESS, HANK...

OH... I SEE...

MY GOD, SHE'S REALLY SERIOUS...

CAN YOU KNEEL
DOWN FOR ME,
SLAVE?

OH... YES,
MISTRESS...

GOOD.

SO HANK... I'M GOING TO MOVE BACK IN HERE...

AND I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK...

BUT OBVIOUSLY...

Hingtech

...THINGS ARE GOING TO BE A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT THIS TIME AROUND...

SIT UP. LOOK AT ME!

AS SOON AS HANK OBEYED, SUSAN PUSHED HANK FURTHER BACK WITH HER FOOT, THEN PUT HER BOOT ON HIS CHEST AND PUT HIM FURTHER DOWN. IT WAS AN IMPRESSIVELY SMOOTH MOVE...

THIS TIME, YOU WILL OBEY AND DO WHAT I SAY!

OBEY THIS POWER AND THESE MUSCLES!


OH MY GOD... HOW... WHERE... DID YOU LEARN TO DO ALL THIS...



HAA, GOOD QUESTION. KATIE TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING ABOUT BUILDING MUSCLE...

BUT AS FOR DOMINATING GUYS... WELL... BETWEEN MOTHER AND DAUGHTER, THAT'S A BIT WEIRD, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE...

SO THAT'S WHERE YOUR PREVIOUS MISTRESS CAME IN...



MANY MONTHS AGO, NOT SO LONG AFTER SUSAN HAD STARTED OUT (INSPIRED BY KATIE'S MUSCLES), KATIE HAD TOLD HER MOM HOW HOT HANK WAS FOR FEMALE MUSCLE. KATIE HAD ALSO TOLD HER ABOUT HOW HER BEST FRIEND - ANGELA, SOMEONE WHOM SUSAN HAD NEVER MET IN THE FLESH - HAD ENSLAVED HANK. SUSAN HAD BEEN FASCINATED AND HAD ASKED IF MAYBE ANGELA WOULD BE WILLING TO TEACH SUSAN THE ROPES.

JUST LIKE KATIE'S COACHING, ANGELA'S TOO HAD BEEN MOSTLY BY SKYPE. HOWEVER ABOUT TWO MONTHS AGO, ANGELA HAD TOLD SUSAN THAT IT WAS TIME TO PUT ALL SHE HAD LEARNED INTO PRACTICE...

AND SO ANGELA HAD TRAVELED TO SUSAN, BUT NOT JUST BY HERSELF...

SHE HAD COME WITH HER BOYFRIEND TOMMIE, WHO ANGELA HAD SAID WAS A PERFECT AND WILLING VICTIM...
AFTER THEY'D ALL HAD SOME FOOD, ANGELA TOLD SUSAN TO DRESS IN JUST HER UNDERWEAR AND HEELS, AND ORDERED TOMMIE TO TAKE OFF EVERYTHING EXCEPT FOR HIS UNDERPANTS.

AND THUS, SUSAN'S VERY FIRST DOMINATION SESSION WAS WITH A 20 YEAR OLD YOUNG MAN WHO WAS MUCH SMALLER THAN HER...

ALL RIGHT, THAT LOOKS REALLY GOOD. NOW, SHOW ME A NICE SEQUENCE OF THE FOUR STEPS...



THE FIRST OF ANGELA'S "FOUR STEPS" WAS PSYCHOLOGICAL INTIMIDATION BY JUST STANDING STILL AND LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO THE EYES OF THE SUB... IT WAS OF COURSE A LOT EASIER IF ONE HAD AN IMPOSING BODY AND TOWERED OVER THE SUB IN QUESTION...

BEAUTIFUL!
BEAUTIFUL!
SHOULDERS A BIT MORE
BACKWARD. MAKE
YOURSELF AS BIG AS
POSSIBLE... KEEP
LOOKING...

I DON'T THINK
HANK IS MUCH TALLER
THAN HIM...

MY GOD...
SHE'S SO SEXY...
ALSO THE FACT THAT
SHE'S OLDER...
IT'S... HOT!



SUSAN CONTINUED TO LOOK AT THE BOY IN SILENCE, ENJOYING HOW HIS BREATHING WAS GETTING FASTER AND FASTER, AND HOW HE SEEMED TO HAVE DIFFICULTY TO REMAIN STANDING. HE WAS REALLY EXCITED INDEED!

YOU POOR
LITTLE THING. I
WOULD EAT YOU
ALIVE...

OH GOD! FUCK
ME! RAPE ME! YOU
BIG WIDE
MOTHERFUCKING
GIANTESS!

OK, JUST CONTINUE ORGANICALLY TO THE OTHER PHASES WHENEVER YOU'RE READY...

HOW DOES IT FEEL, BOY, TO STAND IN FRONT OF A WOMAN SO MUCH BIGGER THAN YOU?


YOU'RE SO PETITE... SO FRAGILE... I'M WORRIED I MIGHT BREAK SOMETHING JUST LOOKING AT YOU...



THIS SECOND PHASE WAS THE TALKING PHASE. JUST WORDS, NOTHING ELSE...

HOW HARD DO YOU THINK IT WOULD BE TO UTTERLY DESTROY YOU, HMM?

OOH... OH MY GOD...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face, looking slightly to the right. She has dark hair and is wearing light-colored eye makeup. The background is a textured, light-colored wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU MIGHT CREAM
THOSE LITTLE PANTIES
OF YOURS WITHOUT ME
EVEN TOUCHING YOU...

THAT'S PROBABLY
THE SAFEST FOR YOU,
BUT NOT MUCH FUN FOR
ME, IS IT?

AND I WANT FUN. I
WANT TO HAVE FUN WITH
MY LITTLE BOY
HERE...



AWESOME SUSAN!
DON'T SPEAK TO FAST.
THE LOWER THE VOICE,
THE BETTER...

PHASE THREE WAS PHYSICAL INTIMIDATION BY FLEXING. SUSAN BENT THROUGH HER KNEES SO THAT HER ARM WOULD BE AT THE HEIGHT OF TOM'S FACE, AND THEN FLEXED HARD RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES...

THESE MUSCLES ARE **HUNGRY** FOR LITTLE BOYS, YOU SEE?

OOOHH



PHASE FOUR INVOLVED USING ACTUAL PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO OVERPOWER THE SUB IN WHATEVER WAY...

SUSAN PUT HER HAND ON THE BACK OF TOM'S HEAD AND PUSHED HIS FACE HARD ON HER BICEP...


FEEL IT LITTLE BOY! FEEL THE POWER!

AGHHHH



WONDERFUL,
SUSAN! YOU'RE A
NATURAL!

IT WAS SUSAN'S FIRST TIME PHYSICALLY
DOMINATING A MALE, AND SHE KNEW RIGHT
THEN SHE WAS TASTING SOMETHING SHE
WANTED MUCH, MUCH MORE OF...



I LEARNED IT FROM
THE BEST, BABY. AND
YOU'RE GOING TO
EXPERIENCE ALL OF MY
SKILLS...

BUT IT'S NOT
GOING TO BE FUN
ALL THE TIME,
UNFORTUNATELY...

AT LEAST
NOT FOR
YOU...

YOUR WORDS HERE...

BRACE YOURSELF
BABY, I'M COMING TO
GET YOU...

SUSAN PUSHED HANK DOWN FURTHER AND
THEN WITH SURPRISING SPEED AND
SKILL...

AAGHH

... THREW HERSELF ON THE FLOOR WHILE IMMEDIATELY TAKING HIM INTO AN IRON HOLD. SHE FIRST MOVED HIS RIGHT ARM BETWEEN HER HUGE THIGHS, THUS IMMOBILIZING IT, AND THEN WRAPPED HER STRONG LOWER ARMS WRAPPED AROUND HANK'S SCRAWNY NECK---

AAAARGHH, YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM!

SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE DRAMA QUEEN.



YOU'RE MINE NOW,
HANK. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT?

AARGH
YES!

MINE TO
COMMAND


YES...

MINE TO
ABUSE...

YES...

MINE TO BE
WORSHIPPED
BY...

YES...

A woman with long black hair and heavy makeup is looking at a man's muscular back. The man's back is the central focus, showing well-defined muscles. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the man's back. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

OH YES, YOU WILL
OBEY THESE BIG NEW
MUSCLES OF MINE...

LOOK AT
THESE
SHOULDERS...

SO HUGE...

SUSAN SQUEEZED HARDER BUT ALL HANK'S ATTEMPTS TO GET OUT OF HER GRIP WERE FRUITLESS, AND RATHER PATHETIC...

SUSAN...
P-PLEASE...

OH YES... I LOVE TO
HEAR YOU BEG, AND SEE
YOU STRUGGLE...



LET'S BRING IN A BIT OF VARIATION...

SUSAN BROUGHT HER BIG LEG OVER HANK'S HEAD...

... AND THEN SLAMMED IT DOWN BEFORE HE COULD MOVE OUT OF THE WAY...

THERE WE GO... TOO SLOW, BABY... AND TOO WEAK...

I TOOK SOME WRESTLING LESSONS AS WELL, YOU KNOW...

AAAGHH



SECONDS LATER, HANK WAS TOTALLY IMMOBILIZED...

SO WE'RE CLEAR, RIGHT? YOU'RE GOING TO SERVE ME AND OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND, RIGHT?

AAGHH YES... YES!



VERY GOOD,
HANK. CAUSE I CAN
REALLY HURT YOU
NOW, WITH THIS BIG
BODY, YOU NOW...

AAGHHH,
I KNOW, I
KNOW!



AND OF COURSE, I
CAN ALSO GIVE YOU
LOTS AND LOTS OF
PLEASURE...

OOOOHHHH

WHETHER
YOU'LL BE IN PAIN
OR IN HEAVEN WILL
BE ENTIRELY DECIDED
BY ME...

AND RIGHT NOW,
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO
BRING ME TO
HEAVEN...

PULLING HIS ARM AND WORKING HIM WITH HER BIG LEG, SUSAN MANEUVERED HANK'S FACE SO THAT HE WAS PERFECTLY - BE IT PAINFULLY - POSITIONED TO SERVE HER...

LICK ME, SLAVE!
LICK YOUR MISTRESS
UNTIL SHE COMES, RIGHT
IN YOUR FACE!

AAGHHH

EVEN THOUGH SHE STILL HAD HER PANTIES ON, SUSAN PULLED HANK'S FACE SO TIGHTLY INTO HER THAT SHE FELT SHE'D BE COMING IN NO TIME...

YOU'RE ENSLAVED HANK. YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR CHEATING.

YOU'RE MY TOY-HUSBAND AND I'M...



I'M YOUR BIG...

STRONG...

MUSCULAR...

OWNER!

AAAAAAAAAHHHH

SUSAN HAD NEVER FELT SO HORNY AND HAD NEVER HAD SUCH AN ORGASM IN HER LIFE. HER NEWFOUND POWER WAS GOING TO BRING HER INCREDIBLE THINGS, AND POOR LITTLE HANK BETTER ADAPT TO HIS NEW SITUATION. HIS NEW MISTRESS WAS READY!

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