



KATIE

Part 26

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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

I BROUGHT YOU
DESSERT...

ONE SECOND...

Item	Price	Quantity	Total
200.00	\$ 200.00	\$ 200.00	\$ 200.00
500.00	\$ 500.00	\$ 1,500.00	\$ 1,500.00
100.00	\$ 110.00	\$ 100.00	\$ 80.00
300.00	\$ 300.00	\$ 100.00	\$ 80.00
500.00	\$ 500.00	\$ 500.00	\$ 500.00
800.00	\$ 2,810.00	\$ 2,400.00	\$ 2,860.00
20.00	\$ 20.00	\$ 500.00	\$ 80.00
300.00	\$ 500.00	\$ 200.00	\$ 10.00
50.00	\$ 50.00	\$ 80.00	\$ 50.00
870.00	\$ 570.00	\$ 780.00	\$ 140.00
3,970.00	\$ 3,180.00	\$ 3,180.00	\$ 2,500.00
1,000.00	\$ 3,000.00	\$ 3,000.00	\$ 3,000.00
30.00	\$ (180.00)	\$ (180.00)	\$ 500.00

WE'RE BACK IN KATIE AND ANGELA'S HOUSE, FOUR DAYS AFTER KATIE AND NATHAN HAD SEARCHED ONLINE FOR A SUITABLE YACHT... IT'S EARLY AFTERNOON

WHAT IS IT?

CHOCOLATE
BROWNIE AND LEMON
MERINGUE PIE THAT I
BOTH MADE
MYSELF...



HMM, NO THANKS.
GOTTA WATCH MY
FIGURE...

BUT... YOU SAID
YESTERDAY THAT YOU'D
WANT DESSERT
TODAY...

CHANGED MY MIND
BABY. YOU CAN HAVE
IT...

I'M
BA-ACK!

GUESS WHO WILL BE THE PROUD OWNER OF A BIG-ASS YACHT?


OH MY GOD!

NO WAY!

YOU DID IT, K? YOU
ACTUALLY DID IT?

THE ONE YOU
WANTED?

DID HE MAKE THE
PAYMENT?



OF COURSE I DID IT
BABY. DID YOU EVER
DOUBT MY MUSCLES
WOULD DELIVER?

AND YES, THE ONE I
WANTED. HE PAID THE
DEPOSIT, SO THEY CAN
START CUSTOMIZING
IT.

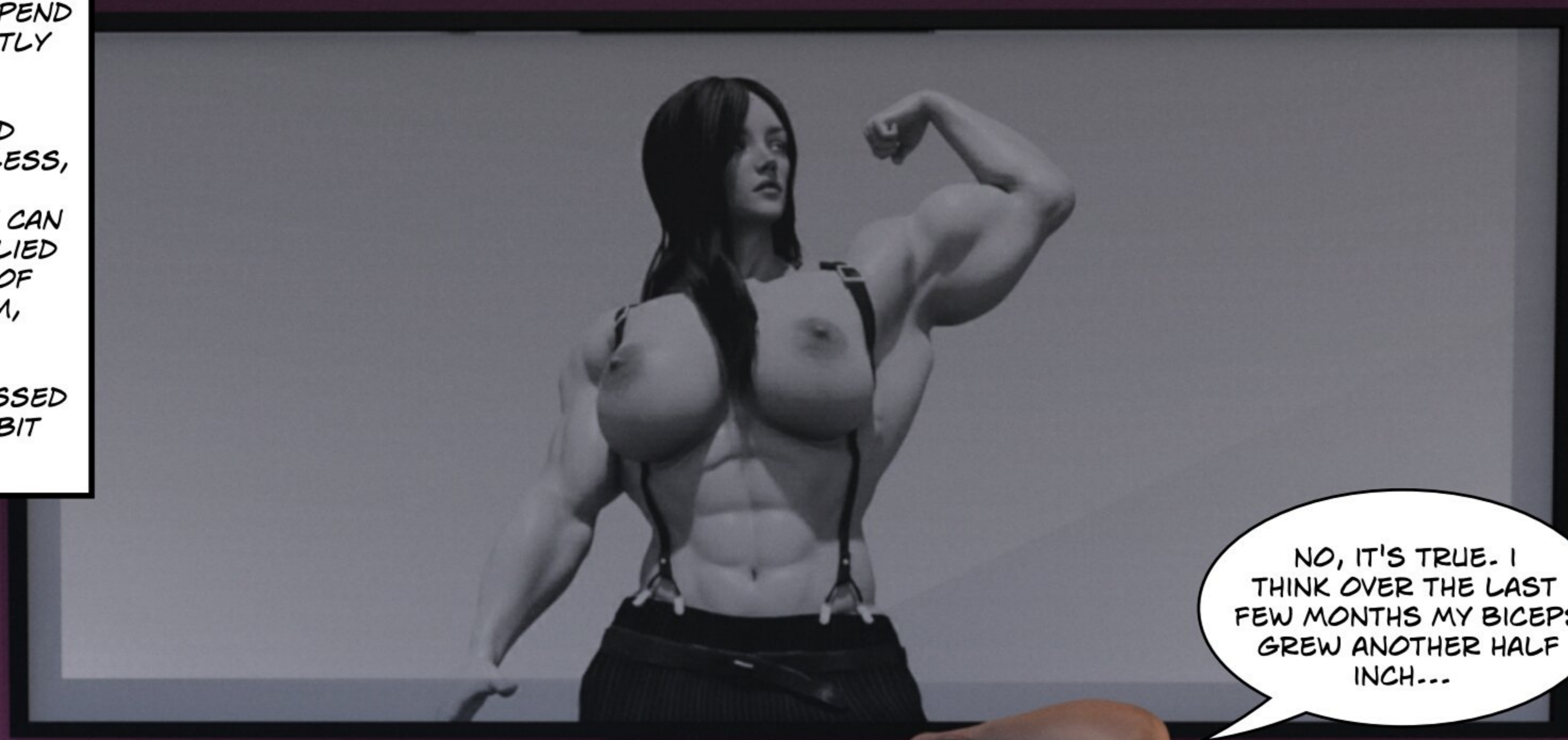
WOW!
TELL ME HOW YOU
GOT HIM THERE K! I
WANT TO HEAR EVERY
DETAIL!

LET'S LISTEN TO KATIE TELL IT
IN HER OWN WORDS...

SO I TOLD GEORGE RIGHT AWAY THAT I WOULD SPEND THE NIGHT AT HIS PLACE. THAT MADE HIM INSTANTLY CRAZY. I HAD NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE.

DID I EVER TELL YOU THERE'S THIS GIANT FRAMED BLACK AND WHITE PICTURE OF ME FLEXING TOPLESS, RIGHT ABOVE HIS BED? IT'S JUST AWESOME... I MEAN, I LOOK AWESOME ON IT. JUST... HUGE. I CAN IMAGINE HOW MANY TIMES LITTLE GEORGE HAS LIED DOWN ON THAT BED, LOOKING AT THAT PICTURE OF HIS BIG MISTRESS AND SOILING HIMSELF... MMM, IT'S SUCH AN EXCITING THOUGHT.

BUT ANYWAY, SOON AFTER I ARRIVED, WE UNDRESSED AND GOT ON THE BED. MY PLAN WAS TO CHAT A BIT AND THEN EASE MY WAY INTO THE BIG ACT...



NO, IT'S TRUE. I THINK OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS MY BICEPS GREW ANOTHER HALF INCH...

IS IT JUST ME OR ARE YOU STILL GETTING BIGGER?



OH WOW... THAT
MAKES THEM ABOUT 19
INCHES?

VERY GOOD
GEORGE. I LOVE THAT
YOU KEEP TRACK OF MY
STATS... THAT'S A GOOD
LITTLE ADMIRER!





I'M STILL YOUNG
GEORGE. I'VE GOT
STILL QUITE SOME
YEARS OF GROWTH
AHEAD OF ME...


OH MY GOD. YOU ARE
SO MAJESTICALLY HUGE,
KATIE, AND THAT'S
INCREDIBLY EXCITING. BUT
THE IDEA OF YOU GROWING
EVEN BIGGER... WELL,
THAT'S **EVEN MORE**
EXCITING!

THIS MENTIONING OF MY STATS - THE CIRCUMFERENCE OF MY DIFFERENT MUSCLES, MY HEIGHT, MY WEIGHT, BUT ALSO MY WORKOUT STATS - IS A REGULAR THING FOR US. I KNOW IT TURNS GEORGE ON LIKE CRAZY, ESPECIALLY WHEN I'VE GROWN OR INCREASED MY MAX LIFTS...

DID YOUR... THIGHS GROW AS WELL?

MY THIGHS?





TAKE A LOOK
YOURSELF. WHAT DO
YOU FIGURE?

HMM, IT'S HARD
TO SAY, JUST ON
SIGHT...

MMM, THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD TAKE A CLOSER LOOK?

I FORCED HIS HEAD ON MY THIGH AND PUSHED HIS FACE INTO THE FLESH OF MY MUSCLES... I KNEW THIS WOULD EXCITE HIM TREMENDOUSLY, AND INDEED HE WAS ALREADY MOANING SOFTLY...



THEN HE SPONTANEOUSLY STARTED TO LICK MY SKIN... IT WAS A GOOD EXCUSE FOR ME TO TUNE UP THE DOMINATION...

OOH GEORGE...
DID I GIVE YOU
PERMISSION TO DO
THAT?

I FELT A SHIVER OF EXCITEMENT RUN THROUGH HIS ENTIRE BODY AS HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO BE PUNISHED. THEN I GRABBED HIS HAIR WITH ONE HAND...

BAD, BAD BOY!

AAGHHH


... AND SLAMMED HIS HEAD AGAINST THE HEADBOARD OF THE BED, IMMEDIATELY PUTTING MY OUTSTRETCHED ARM OVER HIS THROAT...

WE CAN'T HAVE SLAVES DOING THINGS ON THEIR OWN INITIATIVE, CAN WE?

ALL WE NEED IS FOR THE SLAVE TO OBEY.


WILL YOU OBEY ME GEORGE?

I'M SORRY!



WILL YOU OBEY THESE
BIG MUSCLES OF MINE,
IN EVERYTHING?

AGGH
YES, I WILL! THERE'S
NOTHING THAT I WANT
MORE THAN TO OBEY
YOU!



IS THAT SO,
GEORGIE? LET'S PUT
THAT TO THE TEST,
SHALL WE?

I LIFTED MY ARM RIGHT NEXT TO HIS HEAD, SHOWING HIM THE GAPING HOLE THAT WAS MY MASSIVE ARMPIT. I COMMANDED HIM TO DO ONE OF THOSE DEMEANING THINGS HE REALLY LOVES TO DO...

YOU CAN START BY LICKING MY PITS

OH GOD YES...

HE LICKED WITH GREAT ABANDON, AND FOR A MOMENT I ALMOST EXPLODED WHEN I THOUGHT ABOUT CRUSHING HIS LITTLE HEAD UNDER MY ARMPIT, USING IT AS A NUTCRACKER...

OH GEORGE, YOU'RE SOOO SMALL!



A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and forehead. She has light-colored eyes and is looking slightly to the right. Her skin is fair and has a soft texture. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of her face, containing text. The background is dark and out of focus.

SOMEHOW, I WAS ABLE TO CONTAIN MYSELF...

OKAY GEORGE, NOW I WANT TO REALLY SEE HOW FAR YOUR OBEDIENCE TO ME GOES... AND WHAT MY POWER OVER YOU IS...

I REALLY WILL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY... YOU'RE MY MISTRESS...

WELL GEORGE... LICKING ME HERE OR THERE, THAT'S NOT VERY DIFFICULT, IS IT...?

BUT WHAT IF I WOULD COMMAND YOU SOMETHING TO GIVE ME SOMETHING THAT WOULD COST YOU A LOT MORE EFFORT TO GIVE...

WHAT IF I WANTED SOMETHING... REALLY BIG?

A man in a dark suit is shown in profile, looking towards a woman. The woman is shirtless and has her hair pulled back. She is looking down and slightly to the side. The background consists of a purple wall and a white wall. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man and one from the woman.

JUST TELL ME WHAT
YOU WANT, AND YOU'LL
GET IT...

I WANT MY OWN
YACHT, GEORGE.

I COULD SEE IN HIS FACE THAT HE HADN'T SEEN THAT ONE COMING...

A YACHT?

YES. GET UP, I'M GONNA SHOW YOU...

WE WENT TO HIS DESK. HE OPENED HIS COMPUTER AND I WENT TO THE PAGE OF THE SHIP THAT I HAD CHOSEN WITH NATE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, BABY?

EH, HOW MUCH IS THIS?



42
MILLION??

I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO COMPLY RIGHT AWAY
OF COURSE. 42 MILLION ISN'T PEANUTS FOR
ANYONE...

EH... KATIE...
THAT'S... A LOT OF
MONEY...

TODAY YOU
ACTUALLY ONLY NEED
TO MAKE A DEPOSIT OF
TWO HUNDRED
THOUSAND...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

EH...

NO WORRIES
LITTLE MAN. I
UNDERSTAND THAT THIS
NEEDS A BIT OF
CONVINCING...

I PUT MY BIG HAND ON HIS FACE AND PULLED
HIM BACKWARD...



... UNTIL I COULD PUT HIS HEAD BETWEEN MY THIGHS...

WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS IS GOING TO GO, GEORGIE...

BUT LET'S HORSE AROUND A LITTLE BIT...

YOU KNOW, FOR THE FUN OF IT...

AAGHHH



LET'S SEE HOW LONG
YOU WILL RESIST...

... TO THE WISH OF YOUR
MUSCLEMISTRESS...

MY TWO THIGHS ARE ALL I NEED, GEORGE...

... TO MAKE YOU DO
WHATEVER I WANT...

MMMMMMMM

I KNEW HE WAS HORNY LIKE CRAZY BY NOW,
BECAUSE HE TOOK HIS COCK OUT OF HIS
PANTS AND STARTED TO PLAY WITH IT. HE
KNOWS FULL WELL THAT THAT IS NOT
ALLOWED, AND ONLY DOES IT WHEN HE
REALLY NO LONGER CAN CONTROL
HIMSELF... IT'S LIKE HE CAN'T HELP IT...

UH-OH



I MADE IT A LITTLE WORSE FOR HIM...

GONNA JERK OFF THAT HARD COCK OF YOURS GEORGIE? HERE, TAKE THIS ARM, THAT WILL HELP!





WHEN I KNEW HE WAS
SECONDS FROM COMING, I
CALMLY TOOK HIS WRIST
AND PULLED IT AWAY FROM
HIS COCK---

MISTRESS DIDN'T
REALLY GIVE YOU
PERMISSION TO DO THAT,
DID SHE, BAD BOY?!

I LOWERED HIM TO THE FLOOR, CHAIR AND ALL, BECAUSE I ALSO KNEW THAT HE WAS IN DANGER OF SUFFOCATING BETWEEN MY TREETRUNKS...

DID YOU HAVE SOME TIME TO CONSIDER MY REQUEST, GEORGE?

KATIE PLEASE... THAT SHIP... YOU'RE ASKING TOO-...



TOO MUCH?
REALLY?

I PUT MY FOOT ON HIS FACE AND STARTED TO
APPLY SOME PRESSURE, PUSHING HIS HEAD
INTO THE FLOOR.

AAAHH



TELL ME GEORGIE:
HOW COULD A WOMAN
WHO CAN CRUSH YOU
WITHOUT BLINKING AN EYE
EVER ASK TOO MUCH OF
YOU, HUH?

K-KATIE
PLEASE...

I WANT THAT YACHT,
GEORGE.



I REMOVED MY PANTIES...

I WANT MY RICH SLAVE
BOY TO **GIVE** IT TO HIS
GODDESS...

THEN I SAT DOWN STRAIGHT ON HIS FACE,
AND FLEXED...

YOU KNOW,
GEORGE...

I'M NOT JUST
MUSCULAR. I AM
MUSCLE.

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is flexing her biceps and chest muscles. She has a serious expression. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a purple wall on the right.

I'M NOT JUST
POWERFUL.

I AM
POWER!



I'M NOT JUST
AROUSING
I AM
AROUSAL!

I'M NOT JUST
DOMINANT

I AM
DOMINATION!

I GOTTA TELL YOU ANGE, SITTING ON HIM,
SPEAKING THOSE WORDS, I GOT SOOOO HORNY,
SO DRUNK WITH MY OWN POWER! I BEAT MY
OWN CHEST AND I SCREAMED! I FELT LIKE THE
ANIMAL IN ME WAS GETTING OUT...



I FELT PART OF ME WAS GOING TO LOSE IT,
AND THAT THERE COULD BE BAD
CONSEQUENCES. SO I BREATHED DEEPLY A
NUMBER OF TIMES, FEELING GEORGE'S
LITTLE HEAD RIGHT BELOW ME, AND
SLOWLY GOT BACK IN CONTROL...



THEN I PULLED HIM UP TOWARD MY CHEST,
PUTTING HIM IN A FIRM HEADLOCK...

LET'S SEE
GEORGE... YOU'RE
PRETTY OBSESSED
ABOUT BIG AMAZON
WOMEN, AREN'T
YOU?

AAGHH
Y-YES

AND HOW BIG
DO YOU WANT THEM
TO BE, LITTLE
ONE?


A close-up photograph of a man's face, looking upwards and to the left. His mouth is slightly open, showing his teeth. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of his face, containing the text "AS... BIG AS POSSIBLE...". The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

AS... BIG AS
POSSIBLE...



THAT'S WHAT I
FIGURED.

AND DO YOU THINK
THERE'S MANY
WOMEN IN THE
WORLD AS BIG AS I
AM, GEORGIE?



WOMEN WHO ARE SEVEN FEET TALL, WEIGHT OVER THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AND ARE BULGING WITH MUSCLE?

WITH ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD, HOW MANY OF THOSE DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIND TO DOMINATE YOU, GEORGE?

O-ONLY YOU...

I PUT MY FEET ON THE FLOOR AND SLOWLY RAISED HIM UP, STILL KEEPING HIM IN A HEADLOCK...

LET ME SHOW YOU A NEW MOVE THAT I DEVELOPED RECENTLY...

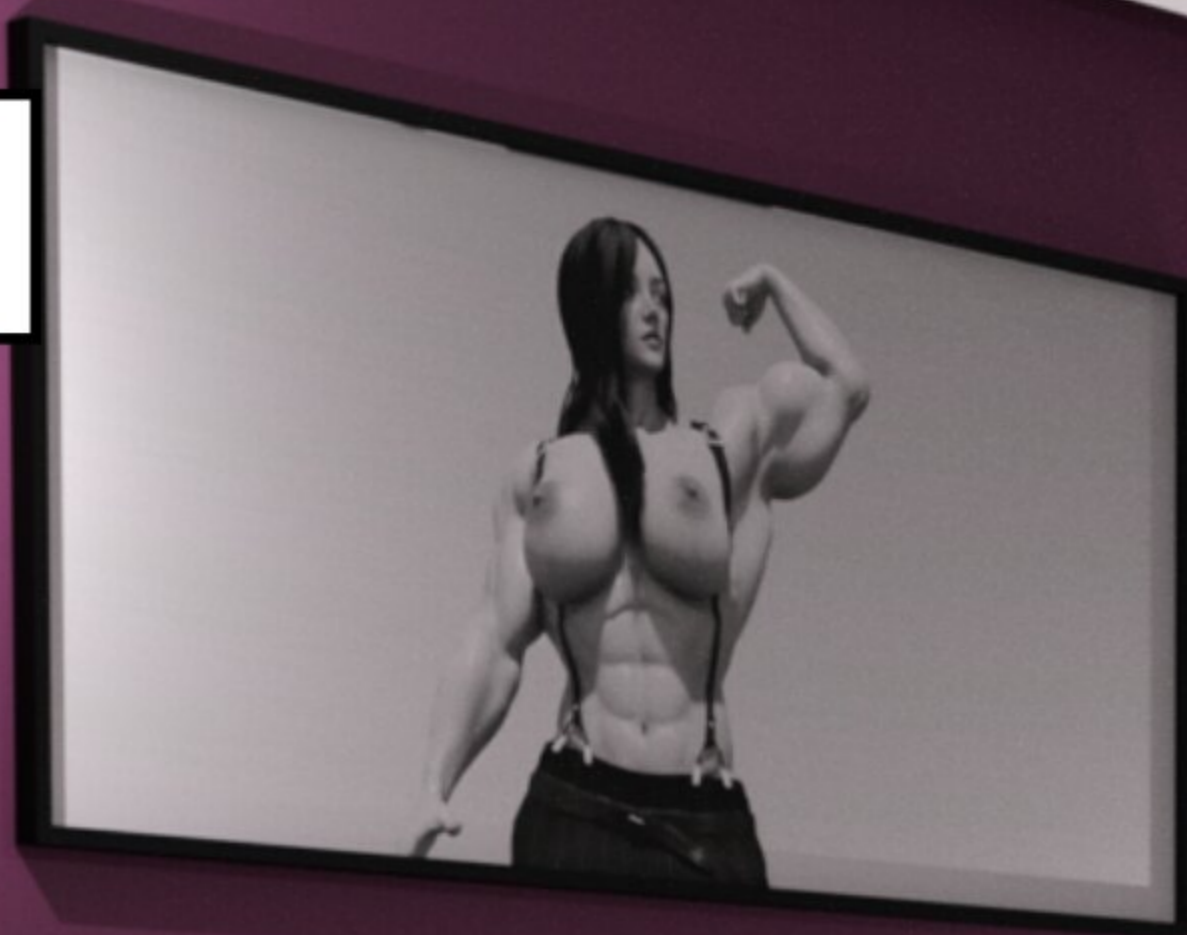
I PULLED DOWN HIS PANTS AND THEN PUT HIS LOWER LEGS BETWEEN MY THIGHS AND CLOSED THEM, THEN STRETCHED HIM ACROSS MY BIG CHEST, AND HAD AN ARM FREE TO FLEX...

WHAT DO YOU THINK BABY? I CALL IT THE "CRUCIFIXION". THINK MY CLIENTS WILL LIKE IT?

OOOH... OH MY GOD...



AT THIS MOMENT HE STARTED TO SLIGHTLY WHIMPER AND I KNEW HE WAS CLOSE TO GETTING WHERE I WANTED HIM...





THINK THERE'S MANY OTHER WOMEN WHO CAN DO THIS TO YOU, LITTLE BABY?

ONLY YOU...



YOU REALLY ARE DYING
TO OBEY ME, ISN'T IT,
GEORGE?

Y-YES...



YOU'RE READY
NOW, MY SLAVE?

YES,
MISTRESS...

I REACHED OVER TO THE DESK AND GRABBED THE LAPTOP, HOLDING IT OUT IN FRONT OF HIM...

OH

SHE'S SUCH A BEAUTY GEORGE. IMAGINE JUST YOU AND ME ON IT, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN...



NO ONE TO HEAR YOU
BEG ME TO STOP, WHEN I
PLAY WITH YOU...

OOOH

AND THEN HE STARTED MAKING THE TRANSFER...

THAT'S MY GOOD LITTLE BOY...

I CAN'T... BELIEVE THIS...



OH YOU CAN,
GEORGE. JUST THINK
OF HOW BIG I AM, AND
IT'S EASY TO BELIEVE
YOU ARE DOING THIS
FOR ME...



WHEN HE WAS DONE, I PUT THE LAPTOP BACK AND PUT GEORGE ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF ME. I KNEW IT WAS IMPORTANT NOT TO LEAVE DOMINANT MODE QUITE YET.


I HOPE YOU'RE NOT EXPECTING A "THANK YOU", GEORGE...

NO, MISTRESS...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I'M NOT EXACTLY PLEASED, LITTLE MAN?

YES, MISTRESS...





SO... ARE YOU
GOING TO SAY IT?

I'M... VERY SORRY
FOR... BEING SO
SLOW TO OBEY,
MISTRESS...

AND....?

WHAT ELSE?

THANK YOU FOR GIVING
ME THE OPPORTUNITY
TO SE-

AAAH- I'M
GO-

IT HAD HAPPENED BEFORE TO GEORGE THAT HE WAS SO EXCITED THAT HE ACTUALLY CAME WITHOUT ME OR HIM TOUCHING HIM ANYWHERE... I HAD NEVER SEEN IT WITH ANY OTHER CLIENT. I QUICKLY GRABBED HIM BY THE HAIR AND BY ONE WRIST, AND PUSHED HIS FACE IN MY PUSSY...

OH NO YOU WON'T!

YOU HAVEN'T DESERVED IT YET...



WITH MY FOOT I APPLIED PRESSURE BELOW HIS BALLS TO PREVENT HIM FROM COMING...

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO WILL COME HERE TONIGHT, GEORGIE BOY...



AND THEN I LIFTED HIS WHOLE
BODY ON ONE LEG...

GIVE IT TO ME
LITTLE ONE! GIVE IT
YOUR MISTRESS!

OH
GOD
YES...

OOOH YOU LITTLE
ONE.... MY LEG IS
BIGGER THAN YOU...

OOOH
GOD!



SO THAT WAS HOW IT WENT. DO YOU THINK I WAS... TOO HARSH ON HIM?

OH BABY, NO WORRIES. I THINK YOU GAVE HIM EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED. AND YOU GOT EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANTED...



MM, THANKS ANGE!

YOU ALWAYS KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO SAY...

KATIE WAS STILL SO HORNY THAT SHE
COULD JUST FUCK LITERALLY ANYTHING.
FEELING ANGELA'S HARD NIPPLES DIDN'T
MAKE IT ANY BETTER...

MMMMMMM





WHERE'S MY LITTLE ONE, BY THE WAY? I WANNA TELL HIM THE GOOD NEWS.

I THINK I SAW HIM OUTSIDE. I'LL GO FIND HIM FOR YOU!



IN THE MEANTIME, IF YOU SEE ANY USE FOR MY SERVANT, WHO IS STILL STANDING AROUND HERE USELESSLY... HE'S ALL YOURS...

HMM

W-WOULD YOU
LIKE A BITE OF
THIS, MISTRESS
K?

PUT THAT DOWN, TINY
TOM. I MAY WANNA HAVE
A TASTE OF YOU
INSTEAD...

HEHEHE

KATIE WALKED AROUND THE COUCH AND STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF TOM. SHE LOOKED DOWN ON HIM, STRAIGHT INTO HIS EYES, WITH A CONFIDENT SMILE ON HER FACE. AND FOR THE MOMENT, SHE SAID NOTHING AT ALL...



TOM COULD HARDLY CONTAIN HIMSELF. HE KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE APPROPRIATE TO SAY ANYTHING HIMSELF, AND SO BOTH OF THEM WERE SILENT, BUT THE EFFECT WAS INCREDIBLE. THE GIANTESS WAS JUST LOOKING AT THE TINY BOY'S FACE, WHICH WAS JUST FULL OF AWE AND AROUSAL.



KATIE SAVORED THE FEELING THAT TOWERING OVER THE HORNY LITTLE BOY GAVE HER. SHE MADE HER BICEPS AND PECS DANCE EVER SO SLIGHTLY, AND POUTED HER LIPS. BUT STILL SHE SAID NOTHING...



THEN, FINALLY, SHE SPOKE. SHE KNEW THAT TOMMIE WOULD DO EVERYTHING SHE WOULD COMMAND, SO THERE WAS NO NEED TO PUT ANY POWER OR AUTHORITY IN HER VOICE. SHE SPOKE SOFTLY AND BRIEFLY.

TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS.

YOU'RE ALLOWED TO TOUCH YOURSELF. AND YOU WILL COME EXACTLY WHEN I TELL YOU TO COME.

CLEAR?

TOMMIE WAS LIKE GEORGE. THE MERE
FACT OF BEING COMMANDED SENT HIM TO
HEAVEN...

OOOOH
YES, MISTRESS...

EVEN THOUGH KATIE DIDN'T GIVE ANGELA THE SAME LEEWAY WITH NATHAN, ANGELA WAS FINE WITH KATIE DOING ANYTHING SHE WANTED WITH TOMMIE. SO KATIE DIDN'T HAVE TO HOLD BACK. NATHAN WITNESSING THEM WAS ANOTHER THING, BUT RIGHT NOW SHE WAS SO HORNY THAT SHE DIDN'T CARE MUCH ABOUT THAT AT ALL...

MMM, THAT FEELS GOOD DOESN'T IT? MASTURBATING IN THE SHADOW OF A HUGE MUSCLEGODDESS...?

OH MY GOD...



KATIE JUST LOOKED DOWN ON TOMMIE,
WHO HAD A HARD TIME KEEPING STANDING
ON HIS TWO LEGS...

GOOD LITTLE
BOY. JERK IT
FASTER...

THEN SHE DECIDED TO MAKE IT EVEN HARDER FOR TOMMIE BY FLEXING SOME...

YES BABY...
LOOK AT MY BIG
MUSCLES... EVEN
HARDER THAN THAT TINY
COCK OF YOURS...

OOHHH
CAN YOU... L-LOWER
YOUR BICEP...
PLEASE...

THIS BIG GUN WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE, LITTLE ONE?

MMM?

AAAAHHH

LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW MUCH POWER IS IN
THEM... AND GIVE YOU A
LITTLE TREAT...



SEE BABY? SEE
HOW LIGHT YOU
ARE?

NOW KEEP
JERKING! I WANT
YOU TO COME ON
THREE! NOT
BEFORE, NOT
LATER!

ONE...

OH MY GOD
OH MY GOD



TWO...



THREE!

AAAAHHHH

TOMMIE'S SPUNK WAS ALL OVER KATIE'S MASSIVE ABS, DRIPPING DOWN OVER THEM...

OOOH, LOOK WHAT YOU DID, LITTLE ONE!

I'D LIKE YOU TO CLEAN THAT UP WITH YOUR TONGUE...

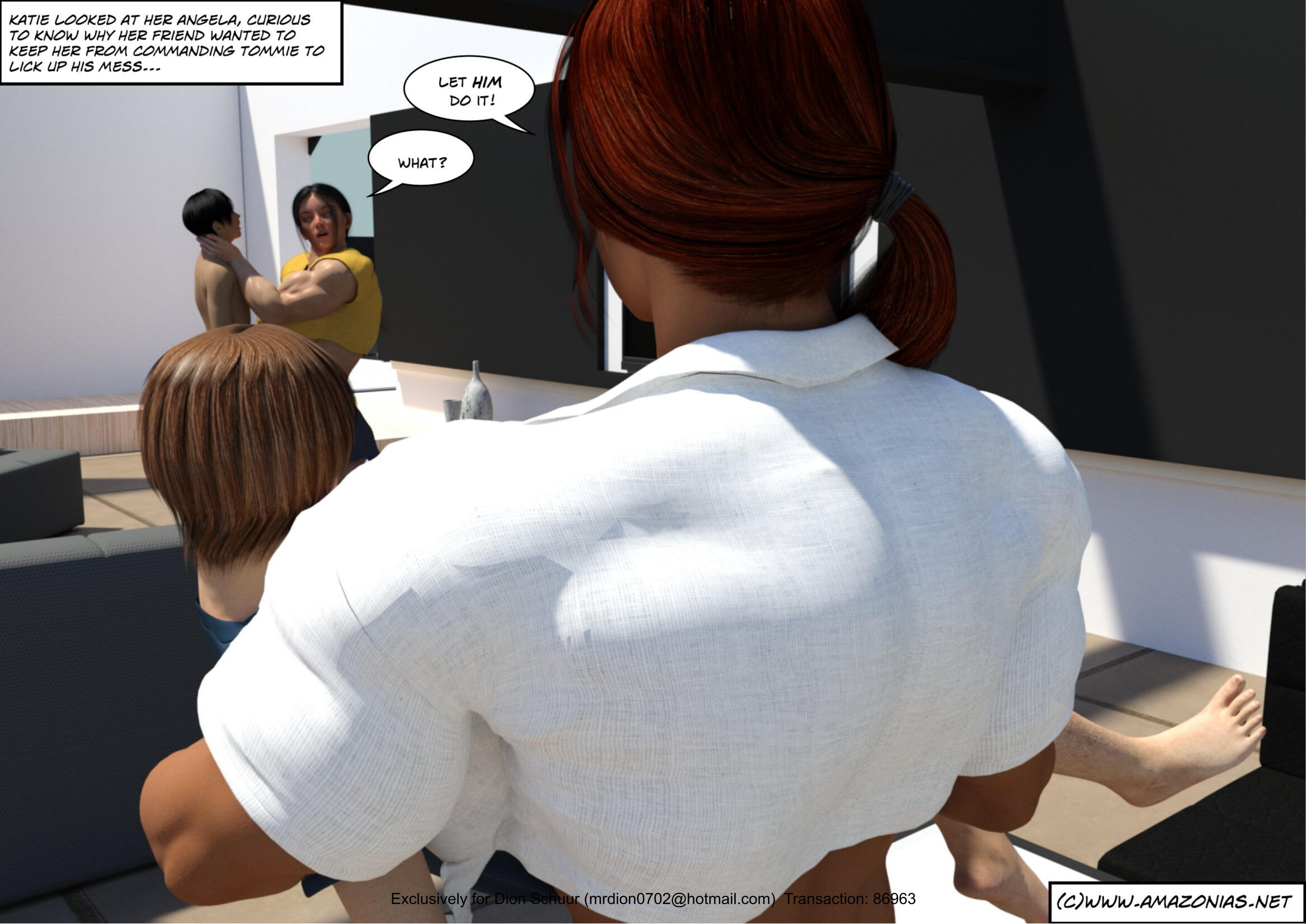
NO!

KATIE HADN'T NOTICED ANGELA - CARRYING NATHAN - COME BACK IN. THEY MUST AT LEAST HAVE SEEN TOMMIE EJACULATE...

KATIE LOOKED AT HER ANGELA, CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY HER FRIEND WANTED TO KEEP HER FROM COMMANDING TOMMIE TO LICK UP HIS MESS...

LET HIM DO IT!

WHAT?



LET NATHAN
LICK IT UP.

WHAT??
ARE YOU CRAZY??

YOUR
MISTRESS
"CONVINCED" HER
CELEBRITY ACTOR-SLAVE
TO *GIVE* HER A FORTY
MILLION YACHT...

BUT YOU
STILL DON'T KNOW
HOW TO BEHAVE AROUND
HER. IT'S *TIME* YOU
LEARN...

SHE'S... SHE'S MY
GIRLFRIEND, NOT MY
MISTRESS...

KATIE UNDERSTOOD. IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN A SOURCE OF FRUSTRATION TO ANGELA HOW KATIE HAD NEVER MADE NATHAN OBEY HER, THE WAY GIRLS LIKE THEM SHOULD BE OBEYED. AND NOW THAT KATIE HAD REACHED THE APEX OF HER POWER, IT SEEMED TO ANGELA A GOOD MOMENT TO CHANGE THINGS...

KATIE HAD NEVER DOMINATED NATHAN AGAIN SINCE THAT TIME SHE LOST CONTROL IN THE ATTIC. BUT THE IDEA HAD NEVER LOST ITS APPEAL. ON THE CONTRARY...

AS ANGELA WALKED OVER WITH NATHAN AND KATIE PUT TOMMIE ON THE FLOOR, THE BIG GIRL FELT SHE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION THIS TIME...

OH MY GOD...

BEFORE KATIE COULD SAY ANYTHING, ANGELA BENT OVER TO BRING NATHAN'S FACE CLOSER TO KATIE'S ABS... IN THE MEANTIME, TOMMY HAD SPONTANEOUSLY BEGUN TO LICK KATIE'S BIG THIGH... EVEN AFTER COMING, HE HADN'T HAD HIS FILL!

THIS IS AN EXCELLENT CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR RESPECT TO YOUR MISTRESS, NATHAN...

SHE'S NOT MY MISTRESS!!





KATIE... TELL HER
YOU'RE NOT MY
MISTRESS...

MY GOD,
THE NERVE
ON THIS
ONE...

LOOK AT HER.
LOOK AT YOU. HOW
COULD SHE BE ANYTHING
ELSE THAN YOUR
MISSTRESS?

BABY? TELL
HER?

BUT KATIE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING. AGAIN SHE HAD TO BREATHE DEEPLY IN AND OUT. SHE KNEW THIS WAS A DEFINING MOMENT IN HER RELATIONSHIP WITH NATHAN...

ON THE ONE HAND, SHE LOVED NATHAN TO DEATH AND WOULDN'T EVER DO ANYTHING TO HIM AGAINST HIS WISHES...



AND ON THE OTHER HAND, HOW SWEET WOULD IT BE TO FINALLY START DOMINATING HER PETITE LITTLE BOYFRIEND...

THERE WAS NOTHING TO STOP HER ANYWAY...



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