



# MARJORIE: AFTER JULIAN

Exclusively for Yaser AI (yaserjabouri@gmail.com) Transaction: 100750

## Chapter Two

*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 GO ON DOING WHAT I  
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

RICHARD KNEW HE SHOULD HAVE ATTACKED THE GIANTESS BEFORE SHE PUT ON THE HANDCUFFS, BUT HE WAS TOO DROWSY STILL FROM BEING SQUEEZED OUT TO TRY ANYTHING. SO HE JUST LIED THERE, UNABLE TO SCREAM AND HOPING HE'D GET A CHANCE AT TAKING HER OUT...

NOT MUCH LATER, THE BIG GIRL WAS BACK WITH HER SUITCASE...

HAVE YOU BEEN A GOOD BOY, LITTLE COP? LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE BEEN...

I'M JUST GONNA CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE AND I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU THEN!



MARJORIE TOOK THE SUITCASE TO THE BATHROOM, AND SOUGHT OUT SOME CLOTHES FROM ALL THE STUFF SHE HAD BROUGHT ON THE TRIP. SHE WANTED TO CHOOSE CAREFULLY. THIS WAS HER MOMENT... IF SHE COULDN'T HAVE JULIAN RIGHT NOW, SHE'D ENJOY THE COP-MIDGET...

READY FOR ME, OFFICER?

WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS CRAZY BITCH GONNA DO TO ME?



WHAT DO YOU THINK,  
OFFICER? I THINK YOU  
SHOULD ARREST ME FOR  
CARRYING TWO GUNS  
WITHOUT A LICENSE...

FUUUUUUUUUCKKK!!!

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink bikini, is leaning over a man who is lying on a gym machine. She has her hands on her hips and is looking down at the man. The man is lying on his back, looking up at her. The scene is set in a gym with various equipment and a window in the background.

RRRRRRRRRAWWWWW

ALL RIGHT, LET'S TAKE MY CLOTHES OUT OF YOUR MOUTH HUH...

THIS IS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE!



LOOK AT YOU THERE...  
SO TINY, SO ADORABLE...  
IF I TAKE OFF YOUR CUFFS,  
YOU THINK YOU CAN  
BEHAVE?

YES... I PROMISE...

THERE! GUESS YOUR LIMBS ARE A BIT STIFF NOW HUH? I CAN IMAGINE THEY HURT...



IT WAS LIKE MARJORIE SAID:  
RICHARD'S ARMS WERE STIFF AND HE  
COULDN'T MOVE THEM RIGHT AWAY.  
HE'D HAVE WAIT A BIT IF HE WANTED  
TO STAND A CHANCE...

OH BOY...



ALL RIGHT, SORRY, I  
GUESS I'M A LITTLE BIT  
IMPATIENT... COME UP HERE  
BOY...

AAARGGH!



NOW, LET ME EXPLAIN TO YOU WHAT'S HAPPENING...

AARGH, PLEASE...  
MY ARM...!!



MY OWN LITTLE  
BOY HAS ESCAPED. AND  
I'M QUITE ANGRY. AND  
HORNY. SO WE COULD SAY  
YOU'RE KIND OF A STAND  
IN...

W-WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO WITH  
ME?



LIKE I SAID: ANYTHING I WANT. GET UP!

"LITTLE COP"  
ACTUALLY DOESN'T  
QUITE SEEM TO CUT IT.  
"MINICOP" WOULD BE  
BETTER, I THINK...





"ADVENTURES OF  
MINICOP - CHAPTER  
ONE: "...



"LOST IN TITS"

HAHAHAHAH!

SO I NEED SEX,  
MINICOP. THAT'S WHY  
YOU ARE HERE. MY  
BOYFRIEND IS GONE, SO  
YOU WILL HAVE TO DO. SEX,  
AND A BIT OF VIOLENCE,  
ACTUALLY. THAT'S WHAT  
TURNS ME ON...


AAAARGH

IT'S... REALLY NOT A  
GOOD IDEA TO HARM A  
COP...




OH RIGHT, I KNOW THAT FROM TV. YOU PROTECT YOUR OWN, DON'T YOU?

I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING YOU GUYS PROTECT EACH OTHER, BECAUSE YOU CLEARLY CAN'T PROTECT YOURSELF.



OUR LITTLE COP WAS MAKING A FIST AND WANTED TO SLAM THE AMAZON RIGHT IN THE STOMACH, BUT HE WASN'T SURE IF HE COULD ACTUALLY MAKE A DENT IN THOSE INCREDIBLY DEFINED ABS... AND HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW HE WOULD ONLY HAVE ONE CHANCE.

NOT FROM A GIRL TWICE YOUR SIZE, AT LEAST...

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a bright pink sports bra with the word "SWEAT" in black letters and matching pink shorts with a white waistband, is flexing her biceps. She is looking towards a man with blonde hair who is seen from the back. The scene is set in a modern living room with a white tufted sofa, a coffee table with a tray of drinks, and a framed picture on the wall.

LOOK AT THESE  
GUNS...

NOT THAT A GIRL  
LIKE ME SHOULD BE  
AFRAID OF ANY OF YOUR  
BUDDIES, BUT ANYWAY, I'LL  
MAKE SURE YOU WON'T  
TELL ANYONE... NO  
WORRIES...

A muscular man is shown from the back, wearing bright pink shorts with a white waistband and white trim at the hem. He is standing in a modern kitchen with dark wood cabinets and a white countertop. To his left is a dining table with a dark, X-shaped base and a white tufted chair. A speech bubble is positioned above his left shoulder, containing text. In the background, there is a window with a white frame and a green, heart-shaped topiary plant on a silver stand.

ALL RIGHT,  
BEFORE WE START  
PLAYING, LET ME ORDER  
SOMETHING FROM ROOM  
SERVICE. I'M A BIT  
THIRSTY...

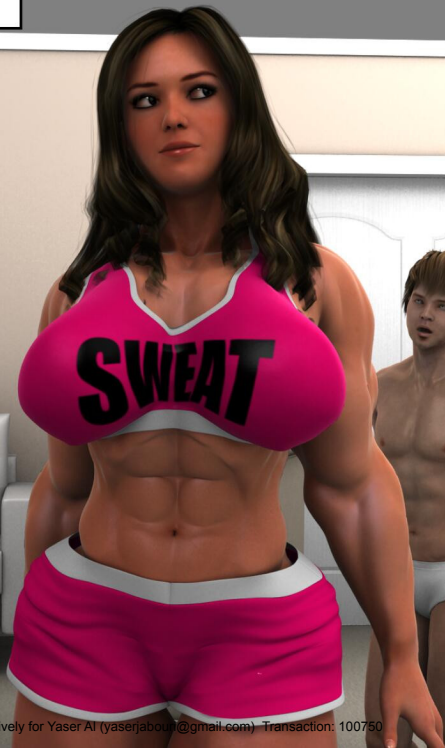
OFFICER FERGUSON WAS THINKING: EITHER THIS GIRL WAS NOT VERY SMART, TURNING HER BACK TO HIM LIKE THAT, OR SHE WAS JUST EXTREMELY CONFIDENT...

WILL BE JUST ONE SECOND, HOLD ON...

HUH?



--- AND WANTED TO SHOW IT---  
WAS SHE CHALLENGING HIM? WAS SHE SEEING IF  
HE WOULD RISK RUNNING TO THE DOOR?



FIGHT...  
OR FLIGHT?



RICHARD DECIDED TRYING TO MAKE IT TO THE DOOR WAS TOO RISKY. IF SHE WOULD GET TO HIM IN TIME, HE'D BE WITH HIS BACK TO HER. BESIDES, HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON.

HERE WE GO THEN...



AS THE AMAZON WAS TOO TALL TO TAKE IN A HEADLOCK, RICHARD JUMPED ON THE BED...



... AND FROM THERE LEAPED ONTO THE BIG GIRLS' BACK...



HE HAD COUNTED ON HER FALLING FORWARD ON THE FLOOR AND HIM SQUEEZING ON HER THROAT BY THE TIME SHE WAS DOWN, BUT INSTEAD, IT FELT ALMOST LIKE HITTING A BRICK WALL. THE GIANTESS HARDLY GAVE WAY...



... AND RICHARD WAS SO DUMBFOUNDED THAT HE LOST A FEW FRACTIONS OF A SECOND IN APPLYING HIS HOLD. BY THE TIME HE FINALLY TRIED...



--- HIS OPPONENT WAS ON TO HIM AND HAD TIME TO SLAM HER HAND IN BETWEEN HER NECK AND HIS FOREARM, KEEPING HIM FROM CHOKING HER---

WHAT IS ALL THIS, MINICOP? WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?



OFFICER RICHARD FERGUSON TRIED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO CLOSE HIS ARM IN ON THE BODYBUILDER'S THROAT, BUT IT WAS CLEAR THAT HE COULDN'T MOVE IT AT ALL. HAVING SEEN THE HUMONGOUS BICEPS OF THE GIRL, HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SURPRISED, OF COURSE...



WITH HIS FREE ARM, HE TRIED TO MOVE HER FOREARM AWAY FROM HIS WRIST, BUT AGAIN THERE WAS NO MOVEMENT WHATSOEVER...

COME ON MINICOP!  
DON'T GIVE UP YET! TRY HARDER!

FERGUSON FELT LIKE AN ANT TRYING TO  
CHOKe AN ELEPHANT, AND THE BIG, SOLID,  
MASSIVE BODY UNDER HIM FELT AS IF IT  
COULD JUST THROW HIM OFF WITH MERELY  
A SHRUG...

OKAY, WHERE WERE  
WE? ROOM SERVICE!  
RIGHT!





ONE SECOND BABY,  
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH  
YOU...

GOD HELP  
ME...



I'D LIKE A  
BOTTLE OF RED WINE  
PLEASE. YOUR BEST  
ONE. YES. AND TWO  
GLASSES. THANK  
YOU.



OK, LET'S STOP THIS  
SILLINESS, OKAY,  
MINICOP?



YOU KNOW ALL THIS  
DAVID VS GOLIATH  
SHIT... IT'S JUST THAT:  
SHIT...

HOW  
STRONG \*IS\*  
THIS GIRL? I  
FEEL LIKE A  
DOLL!

BECAUSE ALMOST  
ALWAYS, GOLIATH  
WINS.



PHYSICAL STRENGTH  
AND SIZE \*REALLY\*  
MATTER, I'M AFRAID...

AND IF A  
SMALL GUY LIKE  
YOU WANTS TO TAKE  
ON SOMEONE LIKE ME,  
YOU BETTER BRING  
EITHER A GOOD WEAPON,  
OR SOME AWESOME  
TECHNICAL SKILLS!

WHICH, BY THE WAY, I  
HAVE TOO...



**KNOCK  
KNOCK**

ROOM SERVICE!

AH! OUR WINE!  
COME IN!

HELLO TH...  
OH WOW!






HI DEAR, THANKS FOR  
BRINGING THIS UP...



YOU CAN PUT THE TRAY  
ON THE TABLE...

O-O-KAY. W-WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING, EXACTLY?



JUST WORKING OUT  
WITH MY BOYFRIEND, YOU  
KNOW. SINCE YOUR HOTEL  
DOESN'T HAVE A GYM I USE  
HIM AS A WEIGHT. I'M  
KIND OF ADDICTED....

YOU HAVE A  
PRETTY GOOD SHAPE  
YOURSELF, IT SEEMS!  
YOUR SHOULDERS AND  
LEGS LOOK REALLY  
GOOD!

EH... THANK YOU.  
NOTHING LIKE YOURS  
THOUGH...



WELL EH... I'LL  
LEAVE YOU TO YOUR  
AH... WORKOUT. HAVE A  
GOOD NIGHT!

ALL RIGHT BUDDY!  
TIME TO PLAY. AND FLY!  
ONE, TWO...



THREE! WHEEEEEEE!!!



NOT A BAD THROW, I  
THINK.

OH GOD, IT'S SO  
WONDERFUL TO SEE  
YOUR WEAK LITTLE BODY  
LYING SPREAD OUT  
LIKE THAT.

LET ME JUST SET  
THAT TRAY ASIDE AND  
THEN WE CAN HAVE  
FUN...

PLEASE... PLEASE  
DON'T HURT ME...



HEY LITTLE  
BOY, HOW WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO PLEASE A  
BIG MUSCLEGIRL, HUH?  
DON'T YOU THINK IT  
WOULD BE AN  
HONOUR?

BY THE WAY, I WONDER IF  
YOU ARE TICKLISH...




LET'S SEE...

AAAAARGH!!  
NOOOOOO!!! PLEASE...

OH GOD,  
OFFICER... I GUESS  
SOME PEOPLE BECOME  
A COP BECAUSE THEY  
LIKE POWER. I LIKE IT  
TOO, BUT I BECAME A  
BODYBUILDER...

I JUST CAN'T TELL YOU  
HOW AWESOME FEELING  
LIKE THIS FEELS, YOU  
KNOW?

THERE IS  
SOMETHING SO...  
PRIMARY IN THIS  
POWER. SO RAW. LIKE  
BEING QUEEN OF THE  
JUNGLE, YOU KNOW.  
THE ALPHA FEMALE,  
AHEAD OF ALL THE  
MALES...



NOW, WE ARE  
GETTING RID OF OUR  
CLOTHES FIRST. THEN, I'M  
GONNA SIT ON YOU, AND YOU  
ARE GONNA SUCK AND EAT  
ME LIKE YOU'VE NEVER  
DONE BEFORE. IS THAT  
CLEAR?

YES...  
CLEAR!

GOOD! IF IT  
HELPS, CONSIDER  
THIS AN ORDER FROM  
WAY UP! FROM YOUR  
COLONEL....

THE BIG GIRL ALREADY CAME AFTER A FEW SECONDS...

OOH  
MYYY  
GODDDDDDD




--- AND THEN WITHOUT ANY HESITATION  
CHANGED POSITION AND MADE OFFICER  
FERGUSON CONTINUE---

AGAIN, OFFICER. I'LL  
NEED A COUPLE TIMES.  
MANY GUYS WOULD PAY A  
LOT OF MONEY TO BE  
FORCED TO DO THIS.  
CONSIDER YOURSELF  
PRIVILEGED.

20°C

FASTER BABY! SUCK  
ME WHILE I FLEX MY  
MIGHTY BICEP...





... AND TEASE YOUR  
LITTLE COCK...



COME ON! COME ON!  
COME ON!



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH



SEE? THAT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?

NO SILLY, WE'RE NOT DONE. BUT SO FAR, SO GOOD IS WHAT I MEAN...

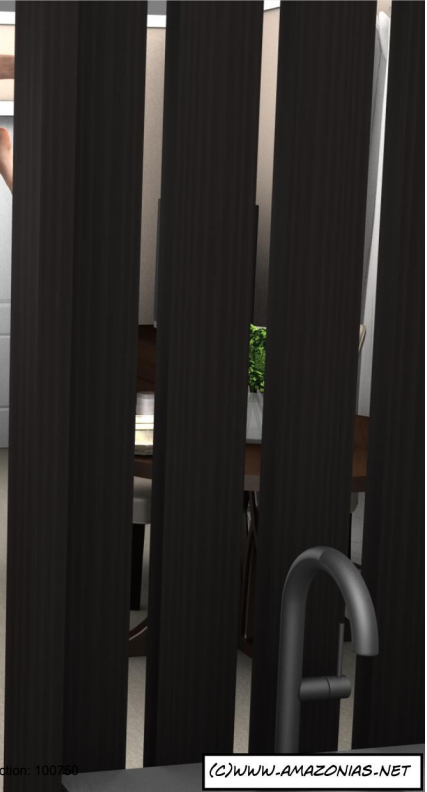
A... ARE WE DONE?




AH, YOU'RE HARD, I SEE. GOOD! LET'S PICK YOU UP...



THE FEMALE GOLIATH LIFTS DAVID AS IF HE'S A LITTLE DOLL, SEE? YOU WEIGH ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO ME...



A 3D rendered muscular man is shown from the waist down, standing in a living room. He has extremely defined muscles, particularly in his buttocks and thighs. In the background, there is a white tufted sofa, a coffee table, a white door with a gold doorknob, and a framed picture on the wall. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the man, containing threatening text.

NOW LET ME SUCK  
OUT WHAT LITTLE  
STRENGTH YOU HAVE  
LEFT IN YOU...

BUT ONE THING  
BABY: DO NOT COME.  
OR ELSE I'LL HAVE TO  
HURT YOU BADLY!



OOOOOOOH



MMMMMMMMM



OOH... OOH... STOP!!



REALLY GOOD  
THAT YOU STOPPED  
ME, MINICOP! THAT WAS  
VERY GOOD BEHAVIOR  
OF YOU!

LET'S SEE: CAN YOU SAY  
"YES, MISTRRESS"?

YES, MISTRESS...

GOOD BOY! LET'S  
HAVE A LITTLE BREAK  
NOW HUH?

LET'S DRINK... TO YOUR DESTRUCTION...





MY... WHAT?  
YOU HEARD ME  
BABY...



I TOLD YOU:  
SEX AND VIOLENCE.  
WE'VE HAD MOST OF THE  
SEX YET. NOW LET'S  
HAVE SOME  
VIOLENCE...

PLEASE...  
MISTRESS... PLEASE  
DON'T... DESTROY  
ME...

WE'LL SEE WHERE  
WE'LL GET, LITTLE ONE.  
TRY TO BE STRONG...



THERE YOU GO, ON THE BED!




CAN YOU SEE HOW  
EASY IT WOULD BE FOR  
ME TO DESTROY YOU?

YES... MISTRESS.  
PLEASE DON'T...

DO YOU  
REALIZE BY NOW  
THAT THERE'S  
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING  
YOU CAN DO AGAINST  
ME?

YES... YES, MISTRESS...


GOOD BOY. I FEEL  
LIKE GIVING YOU A TASTE  
OF THE STRENGTH  
THAT'S IN MY  
LEGS...



I GUESS MOST  
COPS THAT DIE IN  
ACTION ARE KILLED BY  
BULLETS...

WHAT ABOUT YOU  
BEING KILLED BY A  
FIGURE-4, APPLIED BY A  
FEMALE BODYBUILDER,  
HUH?

AAAARGH!!



IT WOULD BE SO,  
SO EASY TO KILL YOU,  
OFFICER. AND IT WOULD  
ALSO BE THE MOST  
ELEGANT SOLUTION  
FOR ME...

AAARRGH!  
DON'T... I... WON'T TELL  
ANYONE...



HMM. BUT HOW COULD I EVER BE SURE OF THAT, LITTLE ONE?

AN ALTERNATIVE IS THAT I SQUEEZE YOU TILL YOU HAVE BRAIN DAMAGE, AND NOBODY WOULD TAKE ANYTHING YOU SAID SERIOUSLY ANYMORE.

IF YOU REMEMBERED THIS AT ALL...

AND IF YOU COULD TALK AT ALL....



OR I COULD  
SQUEEZE YOUR BODY  
SO HARD YOU SPILL  
YOUR GUTS OUT  
THROUGH YOUR  
THROAT...

AAAARGH! PLEAAAAASE!



SEE, MINICOP,  
I TRAIN THESE  
MUSCLES EVERY DAY,  
JUST TO BE ABLE TO DO  
THINGS LIKE THIS TO  
MEN LIKE YOU...



DOES THIS HURT BABY?

AAAARGH! YES!!!!



LET'S SQUEEZE A  
LITTLE HARDER THEN...

AAAAAARGH!!!




AND HARDER...  
SCREAM FOR ME LITTLE  
MAN! SCREAM!

AAAAAAAAAAAAARGH




WE'VE GOT AN  
EXTRA COMPLICATION  
NOW: IF I'D LET YOU GO,  
HOW WILL YOU EXPLAIN  
MAYBE FOUR OR FIVE  
BROKEN RIBS?

PLEASE... AARGH... I'LL...  
I'LL THINK OF...  
SOMETHING...



YOU'LL THINK OF  
SOMETHING... HMM.  
DOESN'T SOUND VERY  
CONVINCING. MAYBE I  
SHOULD JUST FINISH  
YOU RIGHT NOW...

NOOOOOOOO!



ON THE OTHER  
HAND... YOUR  
SUCTION WAS QUITE  
GOOD. I WANNA HAVE  
SOME MORE OF THAT  
AND SEE WHAT YOU'RE  
WORTH.

LET'S FLIP YOU OVER...



OH YES BABY! GIVE IT TO ME!

GIVE IT TO YOUR GODDESS!

GIVE IT TO YOUR BODYBUILDER MISTRESS!

YES, VERY GOOD...

LET ME TRY SOMETHING...



ALL RIGHT, THAT WORKS. NOW JERK OFF. BUT DON'T COME WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!

SPANK THAT TINY  
MONKEY BABY! AND  
KEEP SUCKING AT THE  
SAME TIME! THIS IS A  
GOOD ABS WORKOUT  
FOR ME!





OH YES, I CAN FEEL  
IT... GREAT EXERCISE. I  
HAVE TO REMEMBER  
THIS. KEEP HITTING IT  
BABY!

OH GOD YES! SOOO  
GOOD. LET'S COME  
TOGETHER ON THREE!

ONE...

TWO...



THREE!!

AAAAAAH!

OOOOH!!



OH MY! THIS WAS REALLY, REALLY GOOD! GREAT JOB, OFFICER FERGUSON!



I'M ACTUALLY  
CONSIDERING KEEPING YOU  
AS MY PET...

LET ME THINK A LITTLE  
BIT ABOUT THAT...

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