

**AMBER & JULIAN**  
*Another lesson for Mr. McMillan*  
by JT



This part of our story takes place right before Marjorie and Julian went off to New York to live there together. At his moment, Marjorie and Aisha, her mom, are off on a two day shopping trip to the city

Dave has taken advantage of the situation to invite an old lawyer friend to their new home - he hasn't seen Jake since he married...

That's... about right, yes...

So Dave, let me get this straight... I thought you invited me just to catch up after all this time; and, I mean, it's great to see you and all, but... I mean, you are telling me your wife claimed your inheritance and split it between her and her daughter - who is not \*your\* daughter, while your son got nothing?



I mean, in that case... you need a serious lawyer, right, you don't need to talk to me next to your swimming pool on a summer's eve...

I know that, but... my lawyer's been... compromised. I need someone else and you're the only lawyer I know, even if it has been a long time ago...





Ok well... I want to help you, but then you need to explain more, cause I can't make much sense of this story... How did your wife actually do this? I mean, I assume you didn't give her your approval... How could your lawyer do this...?

Well eh... my wife has her way of getting what she wants. She doesn't need anyone's approval...



To disinherit you and your son of millions of dollars? Of course she does! Now tell me, how does that happen?

Ok well... This is kind of... Well... I guess it just boils down to...









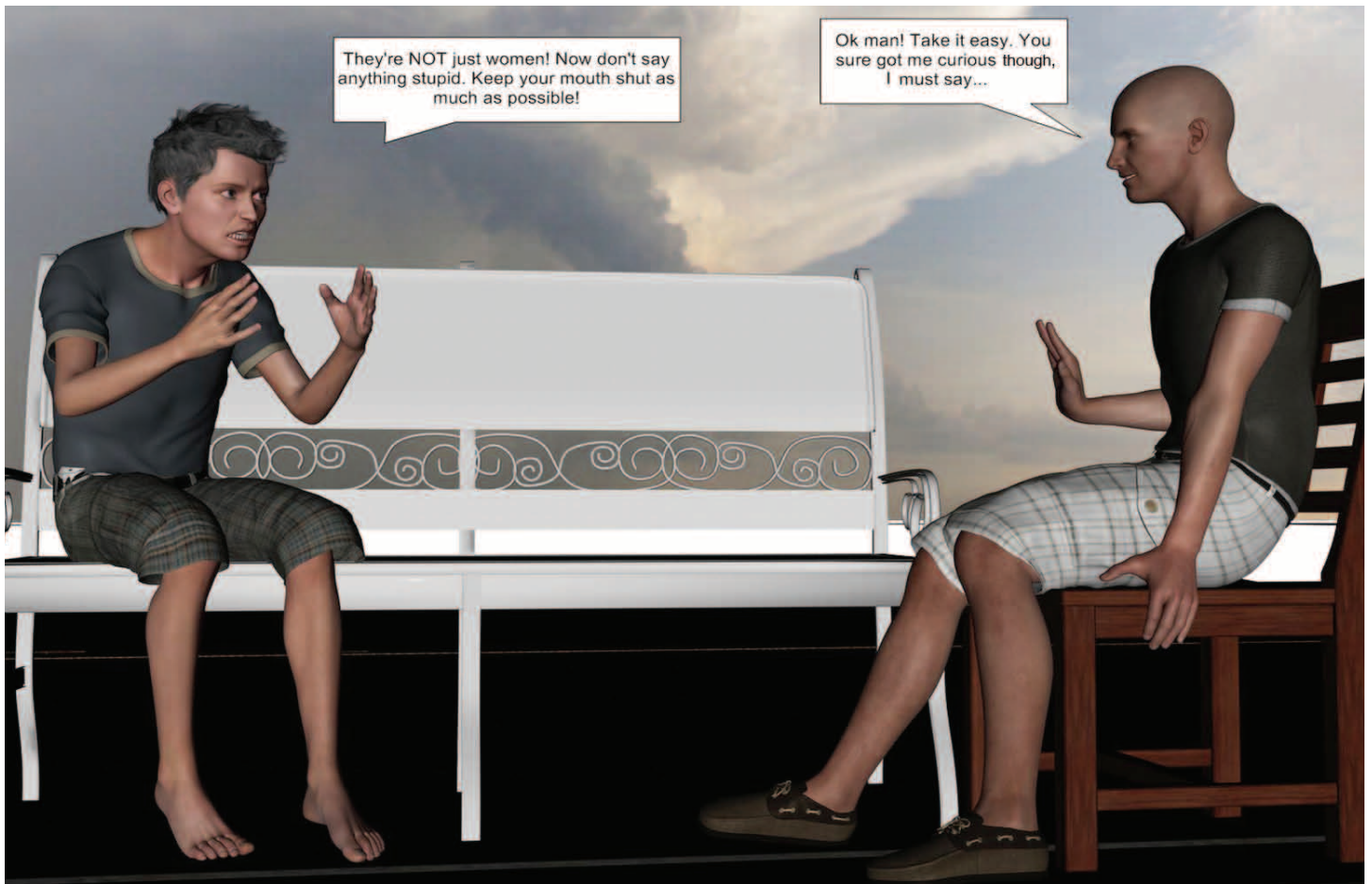
Oh my god! They-they-they're here!



What are you talking about? I thought you said they were on a city trip?

Oh my god, what do I do, they're here, they're coming...






They're NOT just women! Now don't say anything stupid. Keep your mouth shut as much as possible!

Ok man! Take it easy. You sure got me curious though, I must say...



Hey baby, surprise! We came back early. It was kinda boring out there actually...

As the women approached Jake could now see that their actual size was even larger than Dave was trying to explain to him. In fact they were truly amazing in their statuesque structure and near giantess height!



But eh... I see you got a visitor...?

Hi there, I'm Jake...

Good to meet you Jake. I'm Aisha and this is my daughter Marjorie...


Hi...





So... what is Mr... Jake doing here, Dave?


He's... an o-old friend, he was in the area so he... ah... stopped by...



You know you have to ask me permission for your visitors, right, Davie?




Yes, of course, but he was here before I could... check with you...




Well you could still have called me when he arrived, no?

Hmm, smells like insubordination to me, mom...

A digital illustration of two women standing on a balcony. The woman on the left has dark hair in a high ponytail and is wearing a black tank top. The woman on the right has dark hair in a bun and is wearing a black short-sleeved top. They are both looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman on the right. The background shows a balcony railing with a decorative pattern and a sky with light clouds.

Whatever, I'm glad to be home again, so I'll let this one pass. Could you take our luggage from the car Dave? Then Marjorie and I will change and join you for a while. It's a nice evening still...

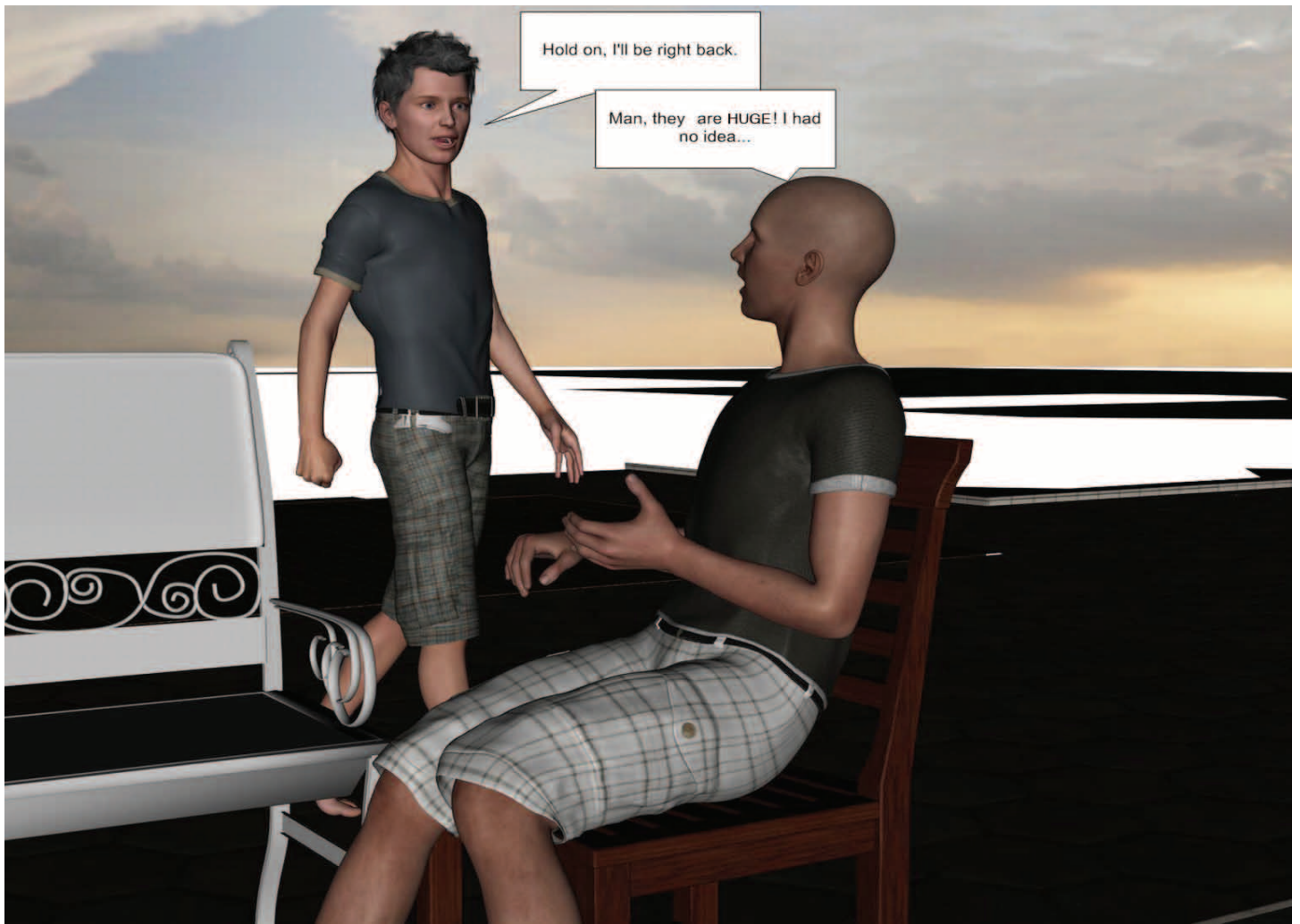
A 3D rendered character with short, dark, spiky hair is sitting on a white bench. The character is wearing a dark grey t-shirt and plaid shorts. They are looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above their head, containing the text "You w... Eh... Jake and I were...". The background shows a white railing with a decorative scroll pattern and a cloudy sky. To the left, there is a white table with a blue pitcher and glasses.

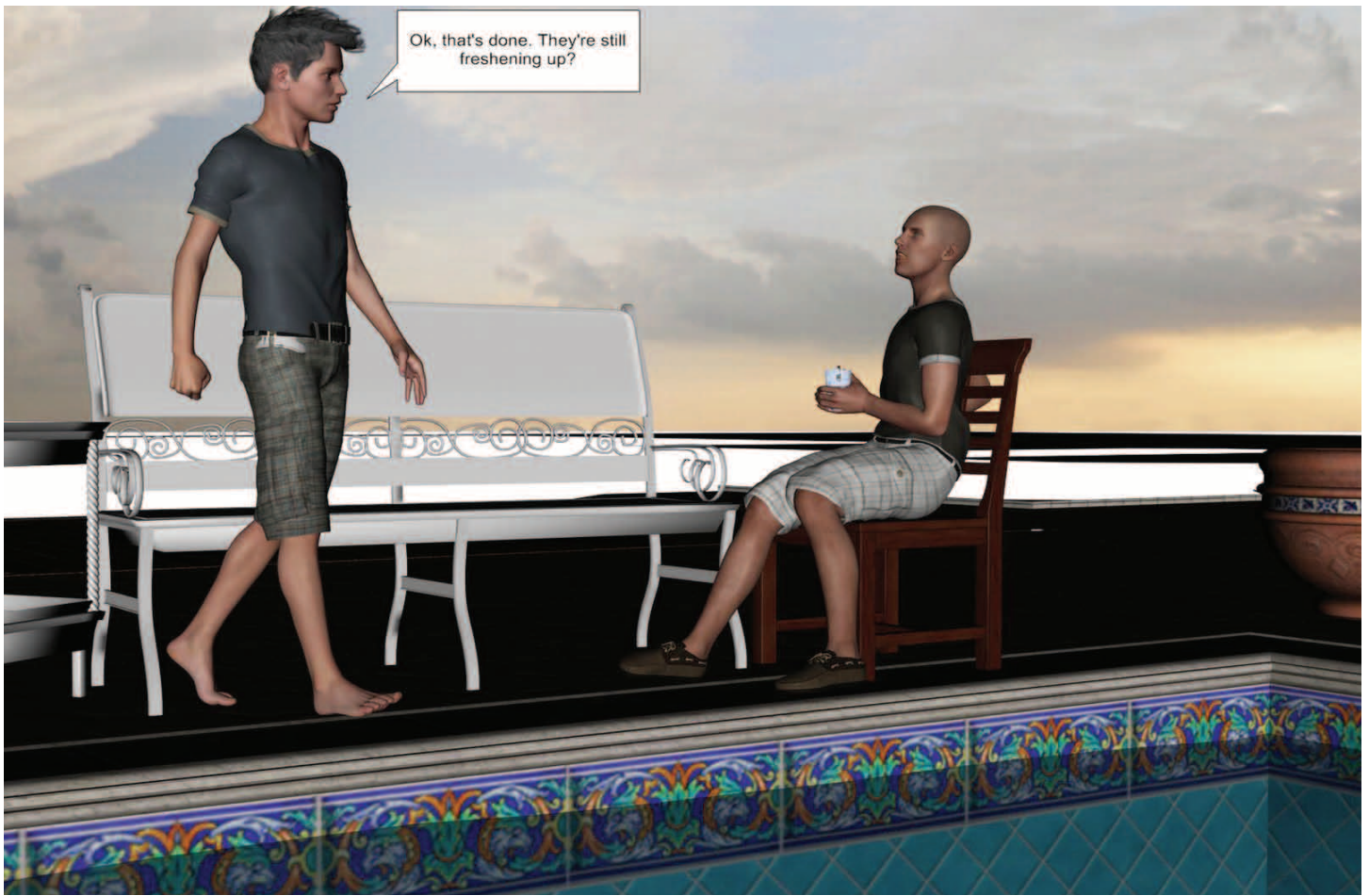
You w... Eh... Jake and I  
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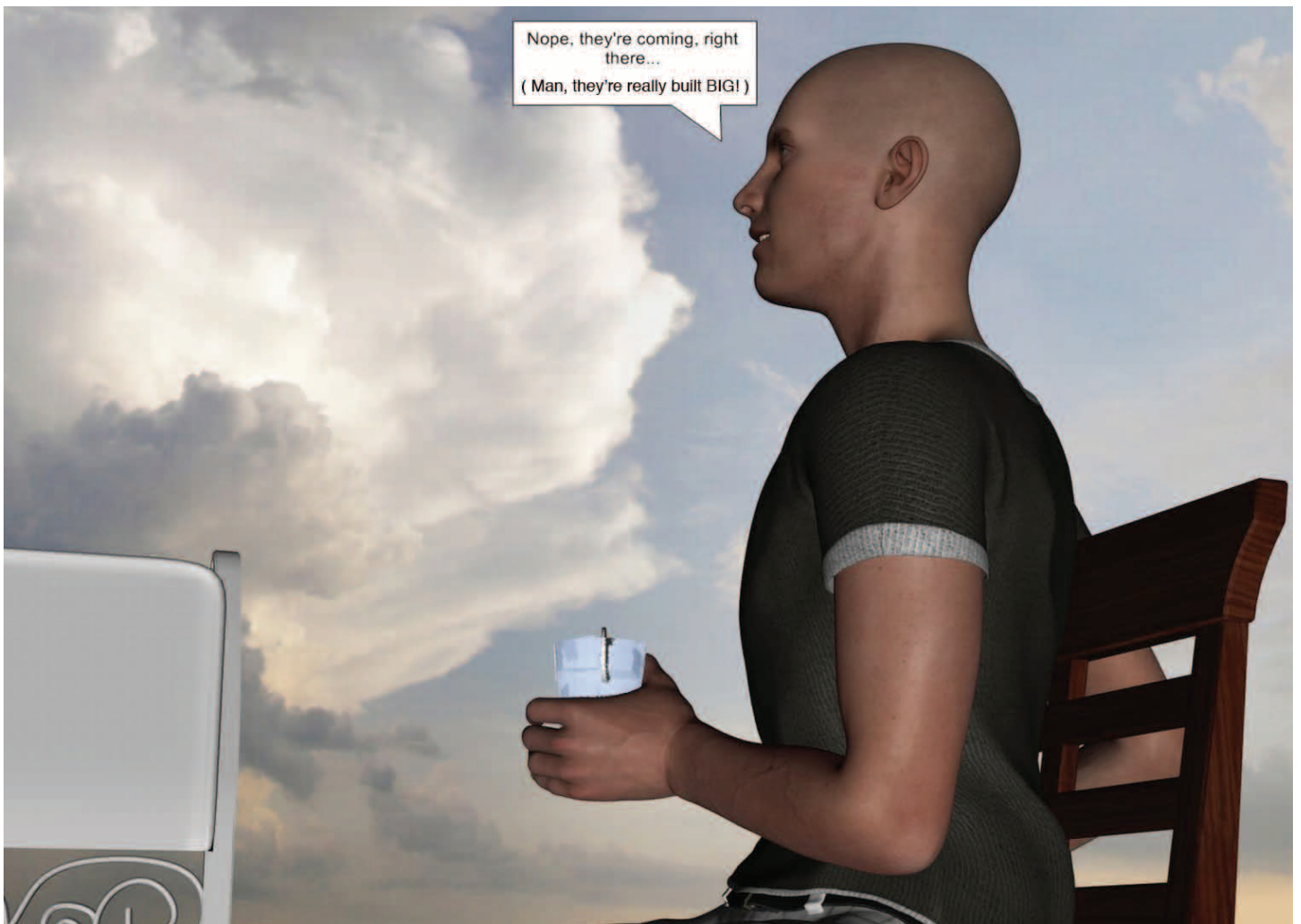
Didn't hear me boy? Get the luggage. Now.

Hmm...






Ok, that's done. They're still freshening up?




Nope, they're coming, right there...  
( Man, they're really built BIG! )



A 3D-rendered scene set by a swimming pool. In the foreground, two highly muscular women stand with their backs to the camera. The woman on the left wears a black and white striped tank top and black shorts. The woman on the right wears a bright pink short-sleeved crop top and dark blue denim shorts. They are positioned next to a silver metal serving cart. A young man in a dark grey t-shirt and plaid shorts stands between the women and a white bench, looking down. To the right, a bald man in a dark t-shirt and plaid shorts sits on a wooden chair, holding a white cup. The background shows a cloudy sky at dusk or dawn. The pool's edge is decorated with a colorful, ornate tile border.

Dave, go get us some glasses  
and more of this punch, will  
you?

Yes, right away...




Hold on, Mr McMillan...

OW! W-What?



Where's Julian?

Whoa! Even the step daughter is overlording Dave! I'm beginning to see why he lost his inheritance to these two woman ... so ... powerfully built! Yet still beautiful...



Aaahm... He... he's... at a friend's birthday party...

Oh, I see, he's out huh?





Did you hear that Mom? Julian's at a friend's birthday party.

Yes hon, Julian is your responsibility. I don't care what he does or doesn't do...



Yeah, ok, but don't you think Mr McMillan should've checked with me about that?

This is not Dave's fault. Julian should've checked with you on that...


Oh Thankyou Aisha! This girl is just getting too big, and Stroong! She's pinching my arm to the bone just holding it! Boy, I hope they don't...

So I can't punish him?



We've discussed this Marge, \*I\* am the one punishing Dave. Last time you punished him he was bruised all over. How can I let you play with him if you don't even know your own strength and limits.






I've seen you beat him up  
pretty bad too, you kno...-

That's enough, young lady!  
You're in a bad mood because  
you didn't have your workouts..  
So, why don't you get to it?


Mom's still your boss, so no punishment from me today, Mr McMillan, I'm sorry... Now call Julian and tell him to get his ass over here asap.





O-okay...


Then get the drinks, and bring two 30 lbs dumbbells. Mom's right, when I don't get any physical exercise I get rather... aggressive...



So hurry up, Mr McMillan, you  
don't want to get me mad  
and have to answer to  
my muscles tonight....



Marge! Stop teasing him!



I'm sorry about that, ah..Jake ,  
that right ? She's very young.  
It's kinda like teaching a big  
Danish dog to go easy on a  
little kitten , you know...

Ah, right...



Do you have children, Jake?

Yes, Jessie, a girl more or less her age.

I see...



Marjorie is kinda... unique...

I... can see that...

I've trained her, I've raised her to be afraid of no one, certainly not of men... I taught her to be assertive and strong, but... sometimes I think it's gotten a bit out of hand... Ah, why am I telling this to a total stranger...?

Out of hand?











Well eh... if you're a bodybuilder, don't you \*have\* to be obsessed by muscles, almost by definition?

END Part One...

Yeah ok, fair enough. I mean, she's MORE than obsessed, ok?

