

Another Lesson!
Pt. 3
by JT

Yes! I won!

Come over here, Mr
McMillan, it's
playtime after all...





Awwww, look at the fear in his eyes mom... I just love it!



Not only did you fall off, Mr McMillan, but since Julian is not here yet... I guess you'll have to pay for the sins of the son too...



C'mon Dave , get out of there! You can do it! You're still a man and she's just a girl, man!



Mom, I think that dofus on your shoulders thinks that we're still playing a game... Might have to teach him a lesson too afterward...

Take it easy girl, ok?

Ok little Mr McMillan, you're all mine now, I'm afraid...



Let's walk a little bit further, to where it's deeper, and where your little legs can no longer touch the bottom...



See Jake, this is power. This is total domination. I can literally decide if he lives or dies...




Holding him helpless under water that is over his head but only chest high to her, Marjorie enjoys his feeble struggles to free himself - a total impossibility! Tiny bubbles start to raise to the surface as what little air he was able to gasp in before he went under is being slowly squeezed out by her big arms. She so enjoys this feeling of full control over her little slave step-dad. Not even aware he is drowning...





HUUUUUUUUUUUUU
GASP! COUGH! GASP!

Easy Mr McMillan, easy...
time to take a deep
breath...



Let's do it again huh. A bit longer this time...

Marge, that's enough!

Dammit Mr McMillan,
seems I can't just entirely
have my way with you.
Let's play something else...





Let's lift you a bit higher...



... and carry you out of the pool...

And now let's show you.
Let's show how small and
weak you are...

Wow! This is rather odd.
Pretty humiliating for
Dave. But what can he
do? She's so much bigger
and stronger than him...





Let's show them how you are totally under my control, like a little ragdoll... A doll called Mr McMillan...



What I'd like you to do now is for you to flex your big biceps, Mr McMillan...



Yes, that's it! Now say "I am the strongest", Mr McMillan.

I am the strongest.

Good, but a bit louder and more convincing!

I am the strongest!



Very good, Mr McMillan.
Now shout "I am the
biggest!"

I am the biggest!



Oh god, isn't this hilarious!
I'm having so much fun!

Why don't you let him go,
this is not really funny!



Careful Jake, you don't want to end up like him... Let's just let them have their fun... And let me have some fun with you too in the meantime...



Let me see how heavy you really are... and what I can do to you... You're just a little heavier than my husband but I should be able to easily have my way with you I think...



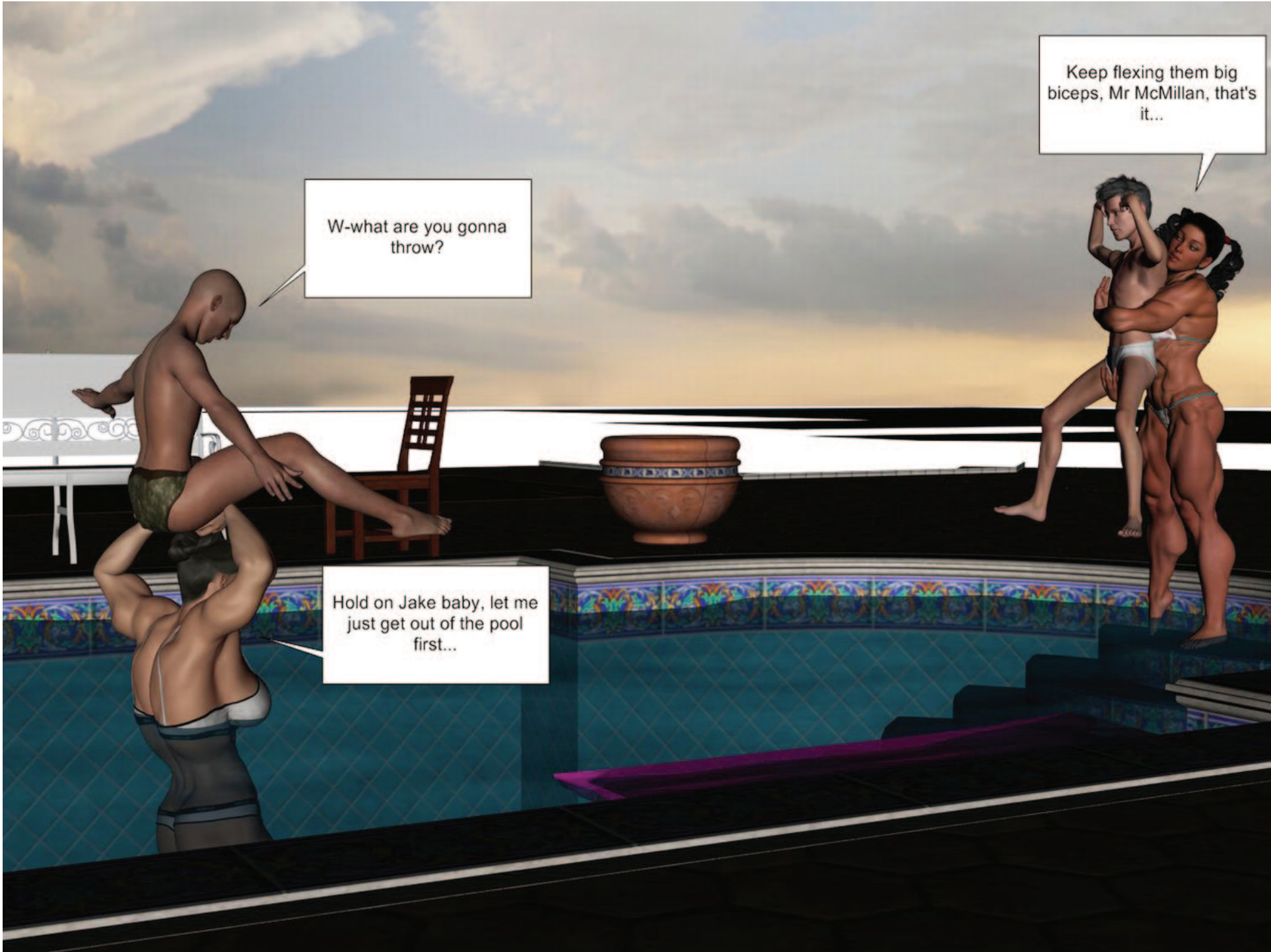
Hey! Whoa! Wow! Careful, Mrs McMillan. I - I mean... d-don't drop me, please?

There you go... Not really heavy at all... It's rather a matter of balancing, I think.

Nice move mom! Wanna have a throwing contest?

Sure, hold on...





W-what are you gonna throw?

Hold on Jake baby, let me just get out of the pool first...

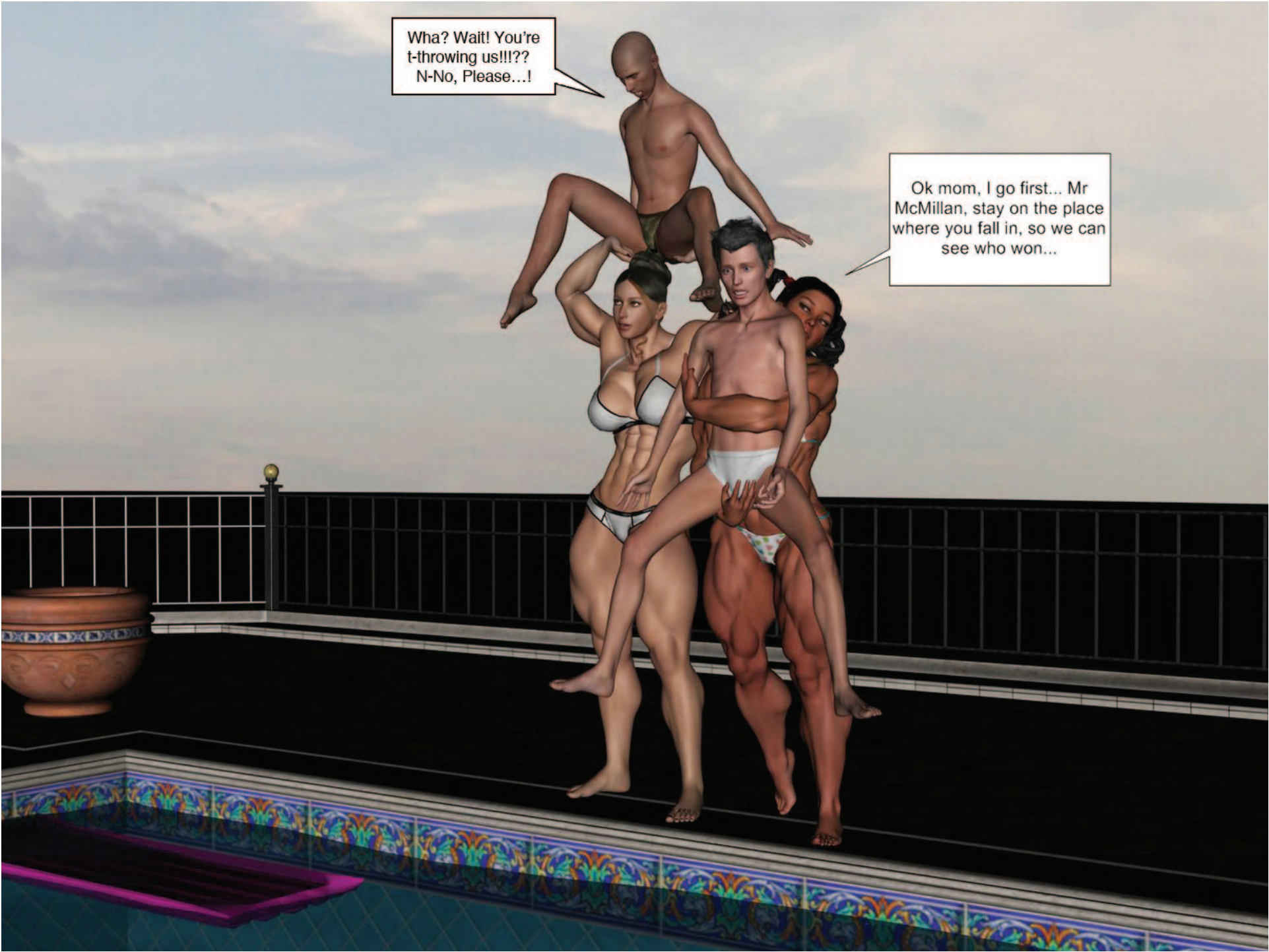
Keep flexing them big biceps, Mr McMillan, that's it...

All right, let's regroup...



Wha? Wait! You're
t-throwing us!!!!??
N-No, Please...!

Ok mom, I go first... Mr
McMillan, stay on the place
where you fall in, so we can
see who won...





All right, watch this, mom! A
-one,



a-two...

Mr. McMillan was scared speechless as he was certain that with his step-daughter's great and vast strength she would hurl him completely across the pool's water, and he would end up crashing into the opposite side of the pool's concrete and tiled side! He felt truly doomed...

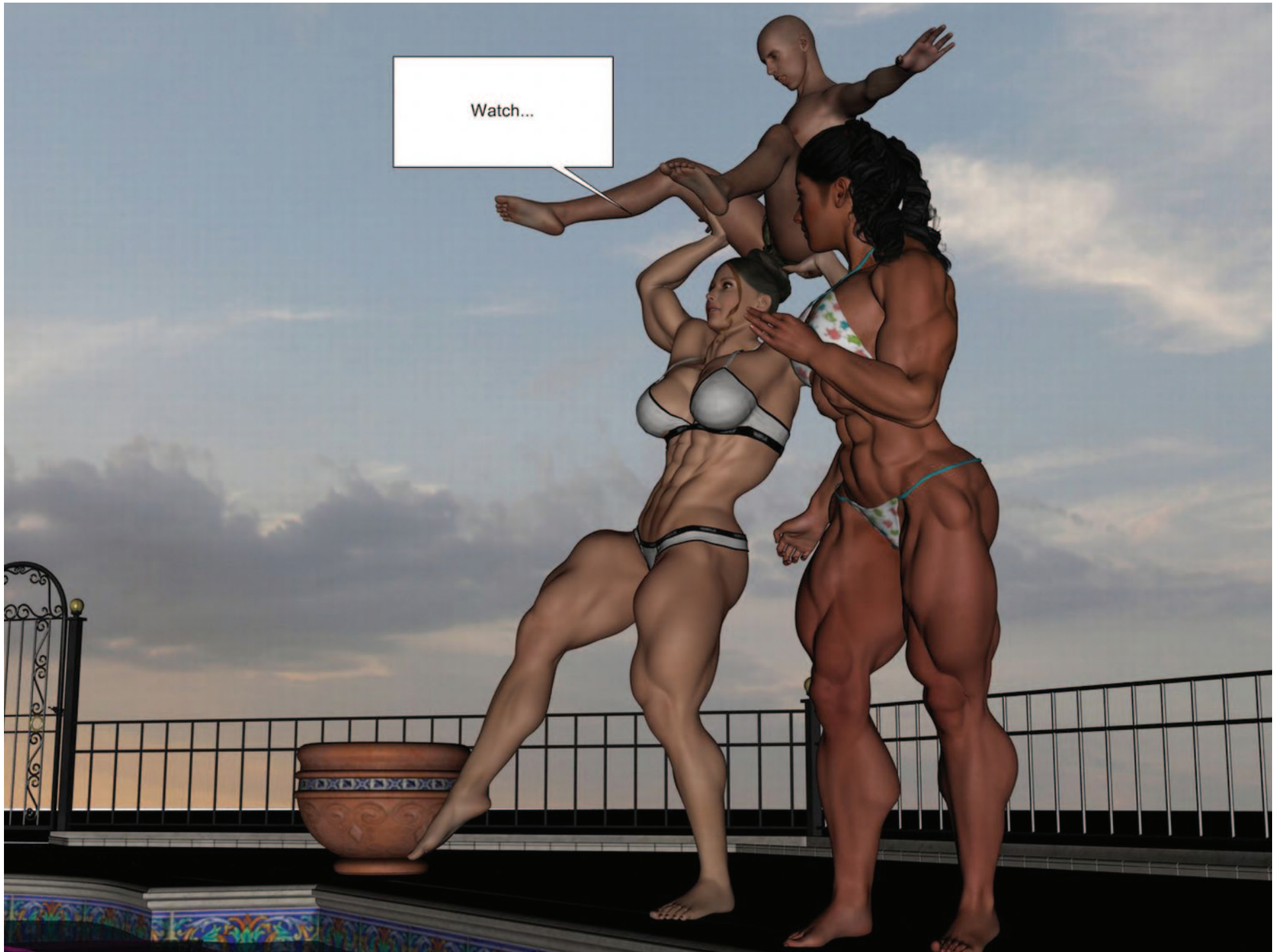


a-three!!!



Whoa, n-now wait!
ah...careful...aah...

Good job Marge! Now let
me get this little sucker in
position.



Watch...



THIS!

NNN0000000000HHHHHIIIEEEE!!!!

Whoa! Great shot mom!

All riiiiight! We have a clear winner!





Still the strongest, baby-daughter!



But you'll catch up in no time Marge! You'll already a lot bigger than I was at your age!

I know mom, I'm not worried... Main thing is we can subdue these little guys a hundred times over, isn't it?



Exactly! Why don't we flex a bit for our little menfolk? Show them again that resistance is futile?

RRRRRRRRRAAAWWWWW






Now let's find out why this
dude is *really* here...

Okay...



A 3D rendered scene depicting two muscular women sitting on the tiled edge of a swimming pool. The woman on the left is wearing a white bikini top and black stockings, with her hair in a bun. The woman on the right is wearing a floral bikini top and black stockings, with her hair in a ponytail. They are both looking towards two men who are in the pool, seen from behind. The pool has a decorative tile border with a colorful floral pattern. A metal railing is visible behind the women. The sky is overcast.

Did you enjoy being my little projectile, Jake?

Eh, yes...



Would you like to discover these muscles a bit more?

Ah... I think i would love that, yes...



Yes, I'd think so... I think you're an admirer now, Jake...

Yes... I've never seen anyone like you girls before...


Why don't you come a bit closer?





Closer still, come on, don't be afraid. I won't bite...

"Bite"...? HA, HA. Good one. I'll be as close as you want...



Okay little man, I can see you really want to get a feel of these muscles, don't you?

That would... be... interesting...

Why don't you start with my calves? Worship them, Jake!



Oh god... Yes! So ...
large! ... So ... So ... Hard!



God boy... I can see you enjoy
big muscles on a girl now...
Didn't know that of yourself,
did you?

Feel it aaaaall over, little Jake...



And don't forget the other leg... It's just as big...



Feel my big calves
around your neck... little
Jake...

URK!





Can you imagine how they could squeeze the life out of you? I think you can't, let me give you a taste...



Oh yes, you're turning red already, from just maybe 6 or 7% pressure...


Aaaargh! What are you doing!?
Oooww! ... It hurts!






Yes, I know that, but what were you two talking about?

Nothing special... aargh... we just... aargh.. chatted...



Ok boy then let me work my abs a bit... I swear to you I won't let you go until you answer me honestly...

AAAAAARGH!!!
P - please ... i-it hurts! OOOWW!




Let me go to 15% pressure...


Ok, ok stop! Dave called me! We discussed his inheritance, how... you took everything away from him... and... what he could do...



I see... Good boy.
Well then, Marge... you're free to go all
out on Dave. No holds barred!

A 3D rendered scene depicting a woman in a bikini sitting on the tiled steps of a swimming pool. She is looking towards the left. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "Gladly! Come here Mr McMillan! Playtime is over...". In the bottom left corner, a man's head and shoulders are visible in the water, looking towards the woman. The background shows a sunset sky and a black metal railing.

Gladly! Come here Mr McMillan!
Playtime is over...



It's PAIN time now!

...and his
PAIN starts
this month
in
PART 4!