


MAYA'S MUSCLE DOMINATION

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where the strong girls live



LITTLE JAMES HERE,
AND OTHER AMAZONIAS
ARTISTS... THEY PUT IN A
LOT OF EFFORT CREATING
THESE COMICS ABOUT US
AMAZONS. THEY'RE JAMES'
ONLY SOURCE OF
INCOME.

MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS-NET!

SO IF YOU UPLOAD A
COMIC ANYWHERE OR IF
YOU DOWNLOAD AN
ILLEGAL COPY, IT **HURTS**
HIS BUSINESS, IT HURTS
HIM, AND IT HURTS US,
AMAZONS.

IF YOU SEE PAID
COMICS UPLOADED
ANYWHERE, LET ME
KNOW AT
INFO@AMAZONIAS-NET.
I'LL **REWARD** YOU,
LITTLE ONE...

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!

IT SEEMED LIKE ANY OTHER DAY FOR MAYA. SHE WALKED DOWN THE STREETS LOOKING CONFIDENT. CROWDS PARTED FOR HER SUBCONSCIOUSLY AS SHE MADE HER WAY.



SHE DREW THE EYES OF MOST PEOPLE WHO SAW HER. EVERYTHING ABOUT HER WAS MASSIVE, AND SHE TOWERED OVER EVERYONE AROUND HER.



TODAY WASN'T A NORMAL DAY THOUGH. MAYA HAD A SECRET, AND WAS ENJOYING THE FACT THAT EVERYONE AROUND HER WAS OBLIVIOUS TO IT. SHE FELT THE FAINTEST NUZZLE JUST BELOW HER STERNUM. SHE TUGGED SLIGHTLY ON HER DRESS, REARRANGING IT BEFORE DECIDING TO MAKE A STOP IN A PUBLIC RESTROOM.



SHE DIDN'T LIKE PUBLIC FACILITIES. APART FROM THE HYGIENE ISSUES, THEY COULD FEEL QUITE CRAMPED TO HER. LUCKILY SHE WOULDN'T BE HERE LONG. THE ONLY THING SHE NEEDED WAS SOME PRIVACY.

GASP
MY WORD!...



A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and white checkered dress, stands in a locker room. She is looking down at a woman with dark curly hair who is wearing a black dress. The woman in black is looking up at the muscular woman. The floor is tiled, and there are lockers in the background.

HEY, SORRY MA'AM,
THEY DON'T BUILD THESE
WITH PEOPLE LIKE ME IN
MIND DO THEY?

SQUEAK

EH... I
GUESS...

DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
THERE **WERE** PEOPLE
LIKE YOU... GOODNESS!

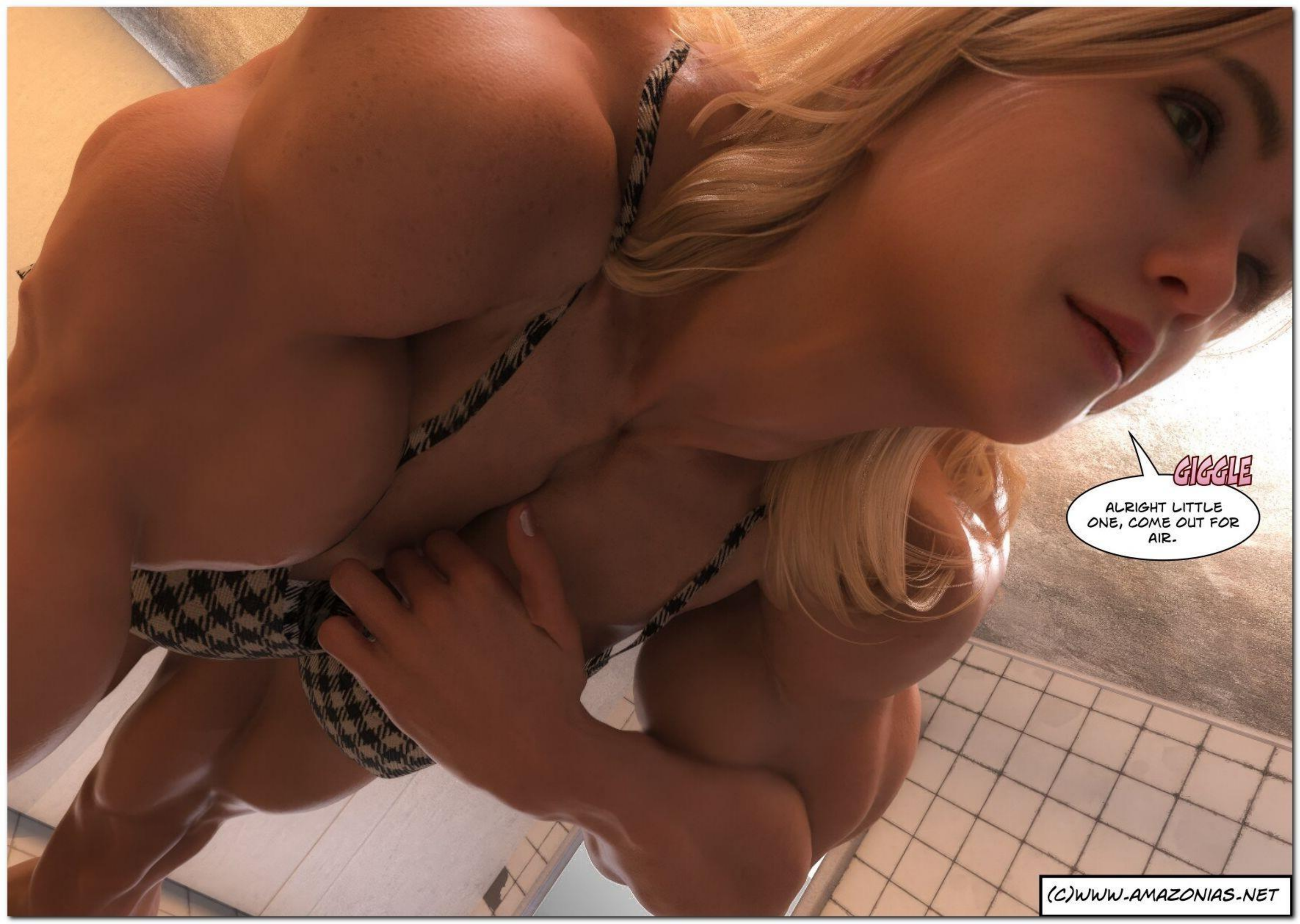
MAYA STARED AT THE MIRROR AND STARTED TALKING TO THE EMPTY ROOM, HER VOICE BARELY ABOVE A WHISPER.

I FEEL YOU WRIGGLING

OH I LOVE THIS SO MUCH. BEING TUCKED AGAINST ME, SQUISHED UNDER MY DRESS LIKE MY OWN LITTLE SECRET.



I CAN BARELY
SEE YOUR TINY LITTLE
HEAD. I SHOULD
PROBABLY MAKE SURE
YOU GOT ROOM TO
BREATHE.



GIGGLE

ALRIGHT LITTLE
ONE, COME OUT FOR
AIR.

CLIVE'S HEAD POKED OUT FROM INSIDE HER CLEAVAGE, DWARFED BY HER PRODIGIOUS BREASTS ON EITHER SIDE. HE WAS RED-FACED AND PANTING. HE WASN'T EXACTLY SUFFOCATING IN THERE, BUT IT WAS STUFFY AND WAS FILLED ONLY WITH HER AROMA. THE RADIATING WARMTH OF HER BODY WAS OVERWHELMING.

GASP

OH
GOD...
OH GOD!

THERE YOU
ARE, !LOOK HOW CUTE
AND TINY YOU ARE.

YOU DOING OKAY
LITTLE ONE?

PLEASE
MAYA, LET ME GO.
THIS IS NUTS. PEOPLE
WILL NOTICE, YOU
COULD GET IN
TROUBLE!

GIGGLE

NICE TRY, I
APPRECIATE YOUR
CONCERN FOR ME.

BUT I COULD
FEEL YOUR LITTLE
HEART RACING THE
WHOLE TIME.

YOU LIKE THIS,
YOU LIKE BEING
MINE, YOU LIKE BEING
PRESSED AGAINST
ME.



SO STOP
PRETENDING AND ENJOY
THE RIDE. EMBRACE HOW
TINY AND INSIGNIFICANT
YOU ARE.

YOU ARE BUT A
SPECK AGAINST ME,
NO ONE CAN EVEN
REALIZE YOU ARE
THERE.

NOW GET BACK
IN THERE.

pat
pat

FIXING HER DRESS ONE MORE TIME, MAYA THEN TURNED AND HEADED FOR THE DOOR. IN DOING SO SHE NEARLY RAN OVER A YOUNG WOMAN ENTERING THE RESTROOM.

SQUEAL

WATCH
WHERE YOU ARE
GOING LITTLE GIRL,
YOU COULD HAVE
GOTTEN HURT.

SSSORRY
!!!

THE WOMAN RECOILED IN TERROR AS MAYA
LOOMED OVER HER. SHE FROZE IN HER PLACE
WATCHING THE GIANTESS PASS HER BY. SHE
CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SOMETHING POKING OUT
OF HER CLEAVAGE, BUT THAT COULDN'T BE
POSSIBLE? COULD IT?

THE YOUNG WOMAN WATCHED MAYA WALK AWAY IN COMPLETE AWE. SHE REMAINED STUNNED IN HER PLACE FOR A LONG TIME AFTER.

DID... DID THIS ACTUALLY HAPPEN?

WHAT THE HELL DID I EVEN SEE?

MAYA CONTINUED TOWARD HER FAVORITE FOOD TRUCK, SAUNTERING ALONG AND SAVORING THE SQUIRMING MAN STRAPPED AROUND HER. HIS WEAK BODY FOLDED HELPLESSLY AGAINST HERS, AND SHE COULD FEEL HIS EXCITEMENT; IN SPITE OF HIMSELF, HE WAS ENJOYING IT TOO MUCH. SHE GAVE HER HIPS AN EXTRA BOUNCE, SQUISHING HIM TIGHTER. NOW SHE COULD FEEL HIS FAINT SQUIRMS AND THE MUFFLED MOANS HE COULDN'T QUITE HOLD IN AGAINST HER BREASTS.

OHH... I FELT THAT.

YOU JUST LOST CONTROL AGAIN DIDN'T YOU

YOU BETTER HAVE NOT RUINED MY DRESS, I TOLD YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU DO.

MAYA REACHED HER DESTINATION. SHE WAS BUMMED AS SHE SAW THE OWNER, A SMALL BALDING MAN, STANDING BY HIS CLOSED TRUCK.

HEY MR WAN,
GOOD
MORNING.

NOTHING
GOOD ABOUT
THIS MORNING
MS MAYA.

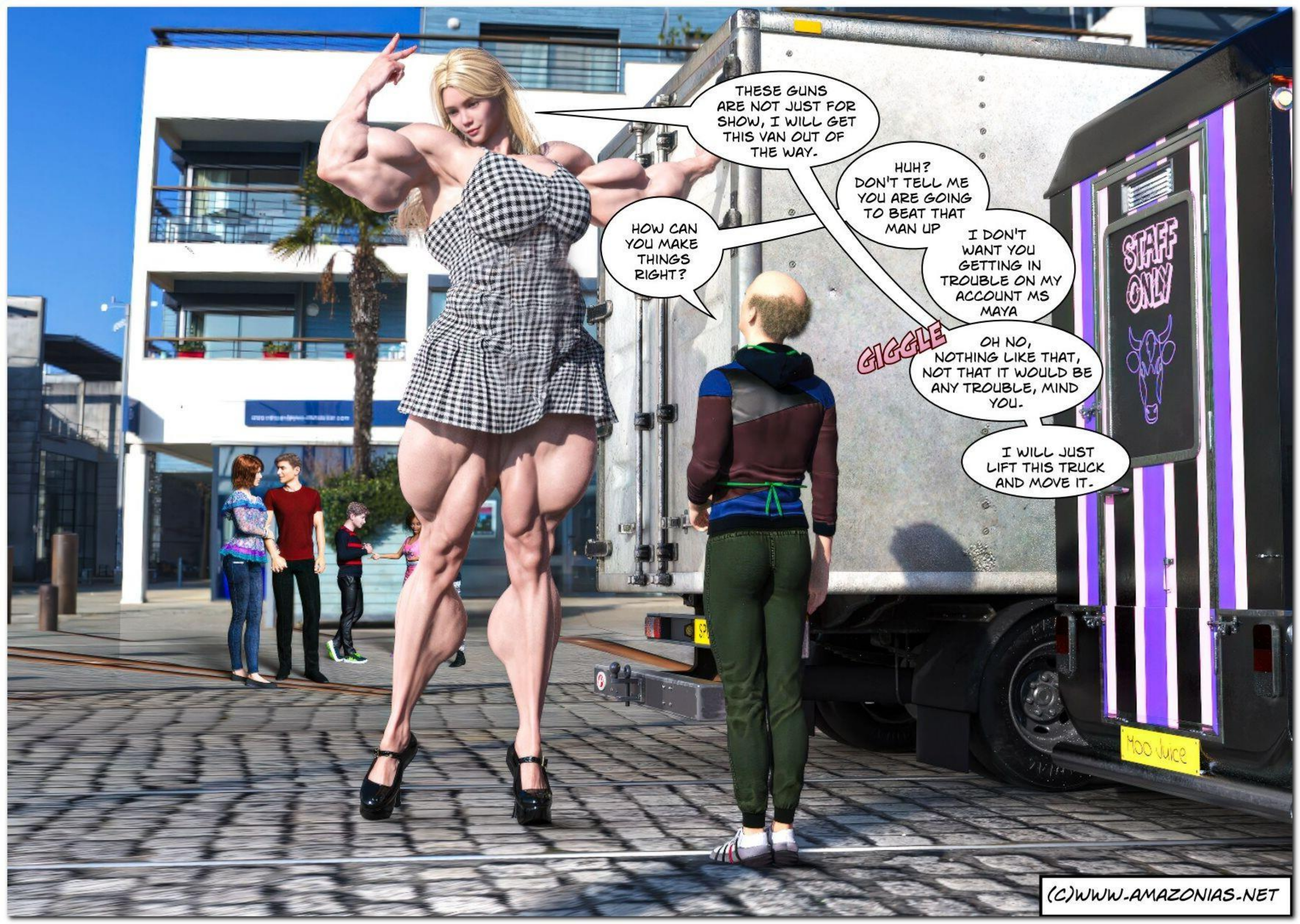
OH NO, WHAT
HAPPENED? WHY
ARE YOU CLOSED
AT THIS TIME?

THIS
JERK...
HE BLOCKED ME
AND JUST LEFT HIS
TRUCK RIGHT
THERE.

I TRIED TO
REASON WITH
THE MAN BUT HE
WAS SUCH AN
ASSHOLE.

WELL THAT
SUCKS, I WAS
LOOKING FORWARD
TO YOUR
SHAWARMA.

BUT DON'T
FRET, MR WAN, I
AM GOING TO
MAKE THINGS
RIGHT.



THESE GUNS ARE NOT JUST FOR SHOW, I WILL GET THIS VAN OUT OF THE WAY.

HOW CAN YOU MAKE THINGS RIGHT?

HUH? DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE GOING TO BEAT THAT MAN UP

I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING IN TROUBLE ON MY ACCOUNT MS MAYA

GIGGLE

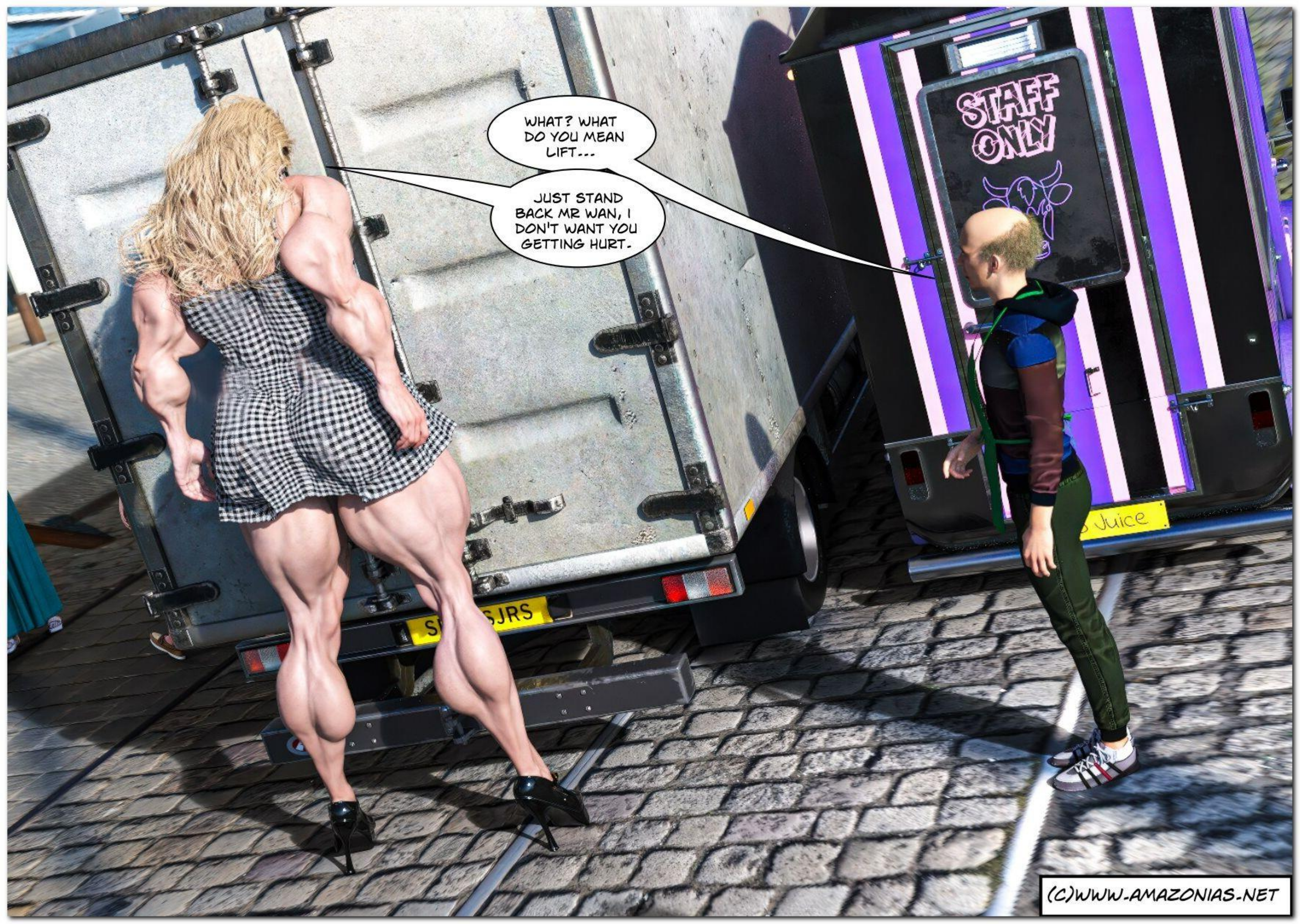
OH NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT, NOT THAT IT WOULD BE ANY TROUBLE, MIND YOU.

I WILL JUST LIFT THIS TRUCK AND MOVE IT.

STAFF ONLY



Moo Juice



WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN LIFT...

JUST STAND BACK MR WAN, I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING HURT.

MAYA DIDN'T KNOW WHAT CLIVE COULD OR COULDN'T HEAR WITH HIS HEAD BURIED IN HER CLEAVAGE, BUT HE POPPED OUT FOR A GIANT BREATH AND A PLEADING.

MAYA-
EH...
MISTRESS,
PLEASE. I CAN
HARDLY
BREATHE.

OH? YOU BETTER
TAKE A GIANT BREATH
NOW LITTLE ONE,
THINGS ARE ABOUT TO
GET A LOT TIGHTER
FOR YOU.

LET'S GIVE YOU, DEAR READER, X-RAY VISION FOR A MOMENT, SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING BELOW MAYA'S SKIRT. BECAUSE YOU'RE SO CURIOUS ABOUT THAT, AREN'T YOU?


HERE WE GO, TA-DAM!

MAYA DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO OBJECT. SHE WENT INTO A DEEP SQUAT, GRABBING HOLD OF THE BACK BUMPER OF THE TRUCK. CLIVE WAS SQUISHED BETWEEN HER FLEXED MUSCLES, HIS ONLY SAVING GRACE BEING HIS SMALL SIZE AND THIN LIMBS THAT CONFORMED TO HER UNSTOPPABLE MUSCLES.

GRUNT

HERE- WE- GO!





CLIVE WAS HALF WAY BETWEEN PASSING OUT AND BLISS. HER BODY SEEMED TO SWALLOW HIM WHOLE. HIS OWN INSIGNIFICANCE BECAME AN AFTERTHOUGHT, HIS WHOLE EXISTENCE WAS DEPENDANT ON HER WHIM.

WHAT-THE-FUCK?!

OH NO, THERE GOES YOUR X-RAY VISION!
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET TO SEE MORE OF
HER BOD LATER!

CAREFUL
MISS MAYA...
PLEASE.

HNNGH

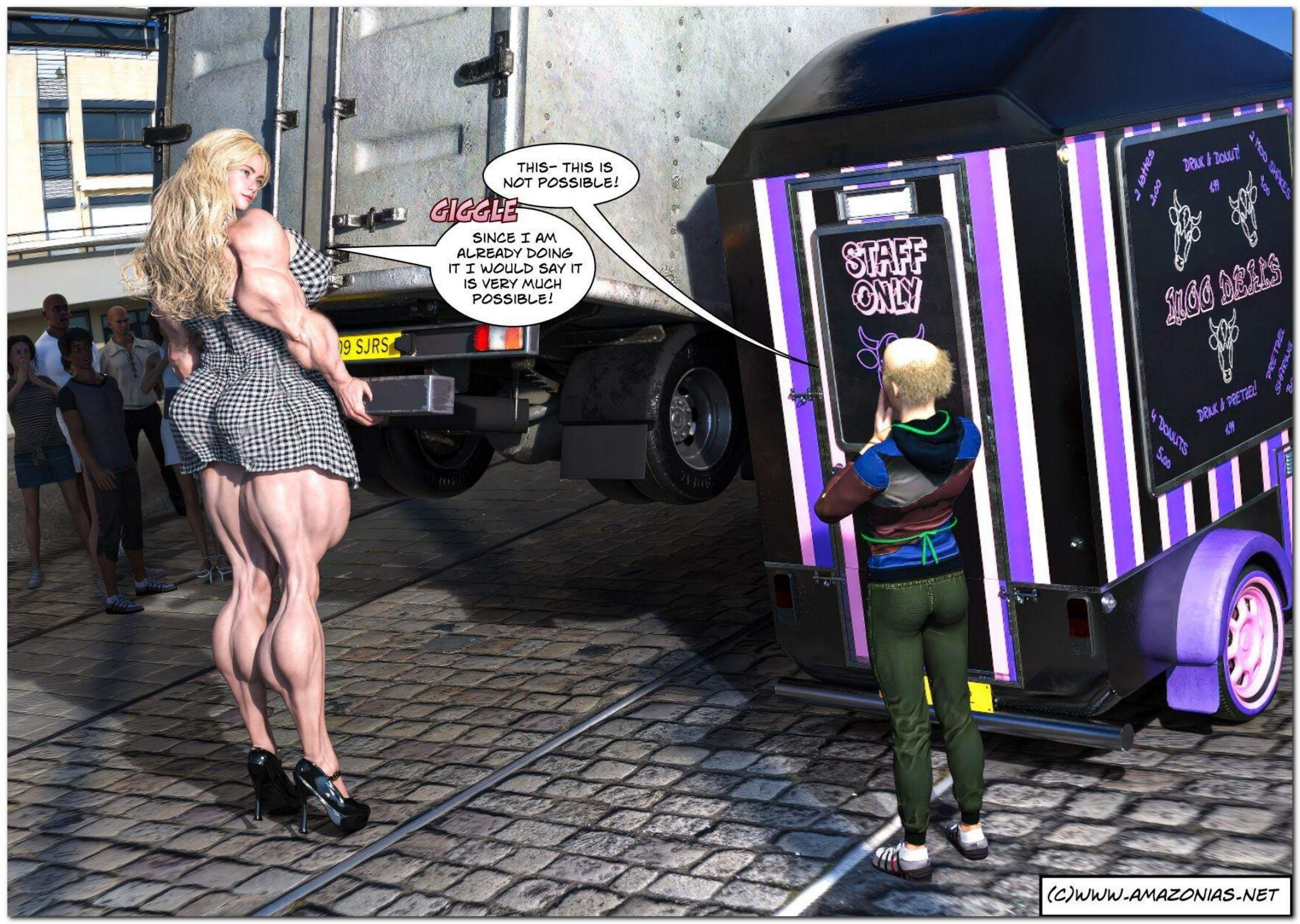
I'VE GOT
A GOOD GRIP
NOW, STAND
BACK



MAYA STOOD UP WITH FLARE, UNBENDING WITH STRENGTH AND GRACE, NOT ENCUMBERED IN THE LEAST BY THE INCREDIBLE WEIGHT.

GROWL

DEAR GOD!!!



THIS- THIS IS NOT POSSIBLE!

GIGGLE

SINCE I AM ALREADY DOING IT I WOULD SAY IT IS VERY MUCH POSSIBLE!

STAFF ONLY

MOO DEES



NOW MR WAN, I
NEED YOU TO HELP ME
WITH SOMETHING.

HUH, HOW COULD I
POSSIBLY HELP?

A CROWD HAD ALREADY STARTED TO GATHER. PHONES CAME OUT AND PEOPLE WATCHED IN AWE.

CAN YOU HELP ME WITH THOSE HEELS? THEY ARE QUITE HARD TO COME BY AND RATHER EXPENSIVE.

I WOULD HATE FOR ONE OF THEM TO SNAP UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE TRUCK

GOODNESS GRACIOUS!



YOU ARE... SO HUGE!

SIGH
AS MUCH AS I LIKE YOUR LITTLE HANDS ON MY CALVES I CAN'T HOLD THIS CAR UP ALL DAY.

A muscular woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black and white houndstooth dress and black high-heeled shoes, is leaning over a metal railing on a cobblestone street. She is smiling and looking at a man. The man is balding, wearing glasses, a blue shirt, a brown jacket, and green pants. He is looking back at her. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

OH GOD, I AM
SO SORRY MS
MAYA. I JUST...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
IT MR WAN, I CONSIDER
THIS A COMPLIMENT.

MR. WAN STARED DUMBFUNDED AT THE LARGE PAIR OF HEELS HE NOW HELD. THEY WERE ALMOST AS LONG AS HIS TORSO AND WERE QUITE HEAVY.

GASP

- SO BIG!

MR WAN LOOKED UP TO THE SOUND OF GRINDING METAL AND HIS MOUTH FELL WIDE OPEN. MAYA HAD LIFTED AND SCOOTED UNDER THE VAN UNTIL SHE HAD THE MONSTROUS WEIGHT OVER HER HEAD AND STARTED WALKING AWAY FROM HIS TRUCK.

SCREECH

GRUNT
THERE- WE -GO.
JUST A FEW MORE
STEPS!

MOO JUICE MEAT

Moo Pake & Fries	6.95	Latte	
Onix Dalg & Fries	6.95	Flat white	
Just Fries	4.99	Americano	
Fries with Cheese	3.35	Mocha	
Salted Pretzel	1.75	Soda	
Loaded Pretzel	4.70	Water	
Glazed Donut	4.80	Mooshake	
Van Donut	4.80	Ice Cream Float	
Custard Donut	4.80	Ice Cream Scoop	
		Ice Cream Sandwich	

THE CROWD WATCHED IN COMPLETE SILENCE. PEOPLE WERE AFRAID THE NOISES COULD BREAK THE SPELL ON THE SCENE. SMALL CHEERS STARTED TO ERUPT AS MAYA MOVED WITH CONFIDENCE, STEP BY STEP, UNWAVERING.



flash

click

AS SOON AS SHE PUT IT DOWN PEOPLE ERUPTED IN LOUD CHEERS, SOME COMING CLOSER TO EXAMINE THE VAN FOR ANY TRICKS.

AS PROMISED, ONE VAN MOVED OUT OF THE WAY.

I HAD HALF A MIND TO JUST CHUCK IT IN THE PIER BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO GET YOU IN TROUBLE.

SP09 SJRS

MY GOD MS MAYA, THAT WAS...

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



DON'T FRET MR. WAN. WHEN YOU ARE BUILT LIKE ME, THIS- THIS IS NOTHING.

SWEET CHRISTMAS!

MAYA GOT HER FAVOURITE SHAWARMA FREE OF CHARGE AND STARTED ON HER WAY BACK HOME. SHE WATCHED AS THE MORE SCEPTICAL STILL FUSSED ABOUT AROUND THE VAN. SHE FELT CLIVE START TO STIR AGAIN, - HE HAD BEEN EERILY QUIET AFTER HER STRONG WOMAN STUNT.





THERE YOU ARE
LITTLE ONE, YOU HAD
ME WORRIED FOR A
SECOND.

I THOUGHT I
MIGHT HAVE
CRUSHED YOU BY
ACCIDENT.

GROAN

FINALLY AT HOME, JOEY WAS WAITING BY THE DOOR FOR HER. SHE SMILED TO HERSELF- HE WAS SUCH A GOOD BOY.

WELCOME HOME DEAR,
HOW DID IT GO?
DID YOU ACTUALLY...?

NOT NOW BABY,
COME GIVE MOMMA A
HUG.





HOW DID I
GET SO LUCKY WITH
SUCH A HANDSOME
AND GOOD LITTLE
BOYFRIEND.

OH, I-
I



YOU DONT HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING, JUST KNOW HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE YOU LITTLE GUY.

OH GOD... I CAN SEE HIM, HIS HEAD IT'S...

MAYA DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO FINISH. HER HANDS CLOSED AROUND HIS SHOULDERS. SHE ROSE SMOOTHLY TO HER FEET AND HEADED TOWARD THE KITCHEN AREA.

HOLD IT, I GOT TO DO THIS MY WAY.

LET'S FIND YOU A GOOD SPOT TO WATCH.

WOAH



THERE WE
GO, NOW YOU
GOT THE BEST
SEAT IN THE
HOUSE.

MAYA LEANED IN, HER MOUTH MAKING SMACKING SOUNDS. JOEY FELT LIKE HIS ERECTION COULD RIP THROUGH HIS BRIEFS.

MMM

ALTHOUGH, SEEING YOU LIKE THIS, I AM TEMPTED TO DO MORE THAN THAT!

YOU ARE SUCH
A TEASE, YOU
ARE LUCKY YOU
ARE SO HOT

EVEN MORE
LUCKY THAT YOU
LANDED A
CATCH LIKE
ME.

GIGGLE

DON'T GET
TOO FULL OF
YOURSELF LITTLE
ONE.

HOLD ON TO
YOUR SEAT, THE
SHOW IS ABOUT TO
BEGIN.



OH MY GOD
MAYA!

JOEY WATCHED AS MAYA UNDRESSED SLOWLY AND SEDUCTIVELY. HE THOUGHT HE HAD ALREADY GOTTEN USED TO HER NAKED GLORY, BUT AGAIN HE WAS STUNNED BY THE SIGHT.

SHE WAS AS GLORIOUS AS EVER, BUT THE SMALL MAN STRAPPED TO HER LIKE AN ACCESSORY MADE HER LOOK EVEN MORE IMPOSING...

SO, HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW CORSET?

IT'S A LITTLE TIGHT BUT I THINK IT SUITS ME.

THIS IS UNREAL!
YOU- YOU WENT OUT LIKE THIS?

AND NO ONE NOTICED?



GIGGLE

OH HONEY,
EVERYONE
NOTICED ME.

THEY WERE
JUST FOCUSING
ON THE WRONG
THING.

BUT CAN YOU
REALLY BLAME
THEM?

I MEAN-
LOOK AT ME!



GRRR

WHO WOULD
NOTICE THIS SMALL
GNAT-

WHEN A
GODDESS WALKS
AMONG THEM.

MAYA!!!

MAYA FLEXED, HER BODY EXPANDING TO GREAT PROPORTIONS. JOEY WATCHED AS CLIVE JUST DISAPPEARED IN THE FOLD AND CURVES OF HER MUSCLES. WITH A FINAL GROWL HER LATS FLARED AND HE HEARD A POP. HE GASPED LOUDLY THINKING SHE SQUISHED THE HELPLESS MAN, BUT IT WAS JUST THE RESTRAINTS HOLDING HIM TO HER BODY THAT HAD SNAPPED.

NNGHH





THAT'S IT,
DOWN YOU GO
PUPPY!

GROAN

CLIVE'S HEAD WAS SWIMMING. SHE WAS HIS WHOLE WORLD FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF HOURS, ALL HE COULD BREATHE WAS HER SCENT, AND ALL HE COULD FEEL WAS HER POWERFUL BODY RADIATING HEAT THAT THREATENED TO OVERWHELM HIM. HE STARED UP AT HER FEELING LOST, DREAD AND LUST AT THE SAME TIME.

PANT
PANT PANT

THERE YOU ARE-
YOU KNOW, FOR A TIME
I WOULD FORGET YOU
WERE EVEN THERE...

THEN YOU WOULD
SQUIRM AND MOAN
AND I WOULD
REMEMBER THE LITTLE
PUPPY I HAD STRAPPED
TO MY BODY LIKE A
CORSET.

IF TODAY TAUGHT YOU ANYTHING, IT WOULD BE THIS: YOU ARE MINE, NOTHING ELSE.

HAD I CRUSHED YOU IN MY EMBRACE NO ONE WOULD HAVE NOTICED, OR EVEN CARED. YOU- ARE- MINE!!!

LATER, JOEY SERVED THE LUNCH HE HAD PREPARED FOR MAYA - INCLUDING A CAKE HE HAD BAKED IN THE MORNING...

MMM
THIS IS SO GOOD BABY, YOU REALLY HAVE COME A LONG WAY.

ONLY THE BEST FOR MY GIRL.



HOW ABOUT YOU
PUT DOWN THE
PLATES AND COME UP
HERE ON MOMMY'S LAP
SO I CAN THANK YOU
PROPERLY.

OH MY, YOU
SHOULD TAKE
MORE EARLY
MORNING WALKS
IF THIS IS THE
RESULT.

OH YEAH?
MAYBE NEXT TIME I
WILL TAKE YOU WITH ME.
CARRY YOU ON MY HIP
WITH THE PUPPY
STRAPPED TO ME.

NOW THAT
WOULD GET PEOPLE
TALKING. EVEN MORE
THAN PRESSING THAT
TRUCK OVER MY
HEAD?

YOU DID
WHAT?

MAYA WRAPPED HER HANDS AROUND HIS WAIST AND LIFTED HIM TO HER LAP. HE GIGGLED AS HER HAND SQUEEZED HIS WAIST. HE HAD BECOME USED TO HER MANHANDLING HIM AND HAD GROWN TO ENJOY IT. SHE STARTED TELLING HIM ABOUT HER MORNING ESCAPADES.

YOU- YOU JUST LIFTED THE TRUCK? OVER YOUR HEAD?

YEAH, IT SOUNDS MORE DRAMATIC THAN IT REALLY WAS BABE. THE REAL CHALLENGE WAS BALANCING IT PROPERLY

ALSO I HAD THE PUPPY TO THINK ABOUT, I WAS AFRAID HE WOULD JUST GET CRUSHED OR SERIOUSLY HURT AS I FLEXED.



DID YOU HEAR THAT LITTLE ONE, DESPITE WHAT IT MAY HAVE LOOKED LIKE TO YOU...

I WAS BEING CAREFUL FOR YOU...

WAIT... WHY ARE YOU NOT EATING?

CAN I...
CAN I EAT AT
THE TABLE?

WHAT?

I- I AM
NOT AN
ANIMAL. I DON'T
WANT TO EAT
LIKE THI...

OH BOY!

MAYA BENT DOWN AND GOT A HOLD OF HIS LEASH, TUGGING AT IT, MENACINGLY INTERRUPTING HIM.

GRAWL

DID YOU... DID YOU JUST TALK BACK TO ME?

GASP

ALL I SAID WAS...

MAYA'S REACTION WAS SWIFT, SHE DIDN'T EVEN LET HIM FINISH EXPLAINING HIMSELF AND SHE JUST YANKED ON THE LEASH LIFTING HIM IN THE AIR. SHE TALKED WITH A DEADPAN COLD TONE THAT MADE EVEN JOEY SHIVER IN FEAR.

YOU- DON'T- TALK BACK TO ME. YOU ONLY DO WHAT YOU ARE TOLD.

YOU ARE MINE! AND I THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE REFRESHER ON YOUR PLACE PUPPY!



CLIVE WAS PANICKING NOW, HE STARTED WIGGLING AND TRYING TO EXTRICATE HIMSELF FROM HER GRIP BUT IT WAS USELESS.

NOOO!
PLEASE, I
AM SORRY!

TOO LATE...

MAYA,
HONEY!




IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES



YES BABY.
WHAT'S WRONG?

CAN I... CAN I
WATCH?

OH SWEETIE, I
WOULD HATE FOR
YOU TO SEE THIS.

I DON'T
WANT TO SCARE
YOU.

HOW ABOUT THIS,
YOU STAY CLOSE,
AND WHEN I AM
READY I WILL CALL
YOU IN.

AND THEN YOU
CAN WATCH. MAYBE
WE EVEN PLAY A
LITTLE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

GROAN

PLEASE-
MISTRESS- I-
I AM SORRY!

MAYA PRESSED ON CLIVE'S BACK, PUTTING JUST A LITTLE WEIGHT BEHIND IT, WATCHING HIS WHOLE BODY COMPRESS.

DO YOU KNOW HOW EASY IT WOULD BE FOR ME TO JUST CRUSH YOU?

IT IS MUCH HARDER TO HOLD BACK YOU KNOW?

PUTTING JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF PRESSURE- NOW THAT'S DIFFICULT





BUT THAT'S
NOT WHY WE ARE
HERE TODAY, ARE
WE?

TODAY YOU
TALKED BACK TO ME.
NOW I HAVE TO REMIND
WHAT HAPPENS TO
BAD DOGS!

GASP
MI-
MISTRESS.
PLEASE!

YOU ARE NOT A
MAN ANYMORE, YOU
ARE NOT EVEN A
PERSON.

YOU ARE
MINE...

AND I MADE
YOU MY PUPPY!

WE JUST
HAVE TO HAVE TO
HAMMER THAT
BACK IN TO
YOUR HEAD.



WE WILL
START SIMPLE, A
GOOD OLD
SPANKING!


MAYA CARRIED HIM IN THE GRIP OF ONE HAND.
SHE TOOK A SEAT AT THE EDGE OF THE BED AND
SLAMMED HIM ON HER THIGHS, KNOCKING THE AIR
OUT OF HIS LUNGS.

NOOO!!!


BUT WE CAN'T
HAVE JUST ANY BORING
OLD SPANKING, LET'S
SPICE THIS UP A
LITTLE.

REMEMBER THIS
BAG OF TOYS LITTLE
ONE? YOU GOT TO KNOW
THEM ALL VERY WELL
DIDN'T YOU?

OH NO!

A woman with long blonde hair and green eyes, wearing a green lace top, is leaning over a man. The man has a short haircut and a beard, and is wearing a red collar with silver studs and black handcuffs. He is looking down at a small, grey, stone-like object held in the woman's hand. The background shows a window with horizontal blinds and a patterned surface.

BUT WE WILL KEEP IT
SIMPLE TODAY: YOUR
OLD CHEWING TOY.



YOU WILL BITE
ON THIS FOR THE
DURATION OF THE
SPANKING. IF IT FALLS
OUT...

YOU DON'T
WANT TO KNOW
WHAT WILL HAPPEN,
BELIEVE ME!

SHIT!

AS SOON AS CLIVE HAD THE TOY IN HIS MOUTH, MAYA MOVED NIMBLY. SHE FLIPPED HIM OVER AND GRABBED HIS ANKLES IN ONE HAND.

ALRIGHT, HOLD ON TO YOUR BRITCHES, OR LACK THEREOF, WE ARE ABOUT TO START.

MMFFFF



MAYA'S FIRST STRIKE LANDED LIKE A THUNDER CRACK. SEARING PAIN COURSED THROUGH CLIVE, REVERBERATING AND MAKING HIM SCREAM OUT LOUDLY. HIS MOUTH OPENED WIDE AND HIS CHEW TOY BEGAN DROPPING.

AAAAHHH!

CRACK

CLIVE MOVED FAST, FASTER THAN HE EVER THOUGHT. HE REACHED FOR THE FALLING CHEW TOY LIKE HIS LIFE DEPENDED ON IT, AND IT PROBABLY DID.

OH GOD- OH GOD
OH GOD!!!

WOW!
THAT WAS REALLY
IMPRESSIVE LITTLE
ONE.

BUT IT STILL
FELL OUT OF YOUR
MOUTH. DOESN'T
MATTER IF IT HIT THE
FLOOR OR NOT

BUT WE WILL
HOLD OFF ON THE
PUNISHMENT TILL THE
SPANKING IS DONE. TAKE
THIS TIME TO THINK ABOUT
ALL THE WAYS YOU
FAILED ME.

OH NO!

AND THAT'S TWO...

CRACK

MFGHH



AND THAT'S
20...
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR
NOW

CRACK

MAYA KEPT CLIVE IN PLACE, HER FREE HAND EXAMINING HIS TENDERIZED BUMHOLE.

AWWWW

LOOK AT THAT CUTE LITTLE THING, IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

GLAD TO SEE IT IS STILL STRETCHY.

SINCE YOU COULDN'T KEEP YOUR CHEW TOY IN YOUR MOUTH WE WILL JUST HAVE TO TRY THE OTHER END!

NNNGH

CLIVE BUCKED AND JERKED BUT MAYA HELD HIM STEADY. WITH HER FREE HAND SHE GOT THE CHEW TOY AND SLOWLY STARTED TO SQUEEZE IT IN, INCH BY INCH.

GIGGLE

OH DON'T BE SUCH A BABY, YOU HAVE HAD MUCH BIGGER THINGS IN THERE.

JUST RELAX INTO IT. STOP SQUIRMING, WE ARE ALMOST THERE.

SSSTOP!
OH GOD!!!

WITH THE TOY FIRMLY IN PLACE, MAYA PUT CLIVE DOWN. HE JUMPED AROUND, HIS FACE CONTORTED IN FEAR AND PAIN. HE WAS TRYING TO REACH FOR IT AND TAKE IT OUT. MAYA WATCHED, GIGGLING AT HIS ANTICS. HE LOOKED SO FUNNY JUMPING AROUND LIKE THAT.

THERE WE GO, TOLD YOU IT WOULD FIT. JUST STOP FIDGETING ABOUT.

SNICKER
AND WHY ON EARTH WOULD WE DO THAT, WE WILL JUST HAVE TO PUT IT BACK IN, NOW STOP BEING SILLY.

GET IT OUT- GET IT OUT!!!

WAIT...
WHAT ARE
YOU...?

MOAN

OH LOOK AT
THOSE PERKY
LITTLE NIPS OF
YOURS.


YOU DIRTY
LITTLE BITCH, YOU
LIKE THIS DON'T
YOU...



AH
AH

WOAH,
YOU LOOK READY TO
BLOW AHEAD!, SO
FAST.

RUB
RUB



MAYA HELD HIM RIGHT AT THE EDGE FOR A MINUTE BEFORE SWITCHING TACTICS, MOVING HIM TO A PAINFUL HOLD AS HER RIGHT HAND CLOSED AROUND HIS ACHING LENGTH.

GRAON

BUT I CAN'T HAVE YOU CUMMING JUST LIKE THAT. IT HAS TO BE ON MY TERMS.

IT HAS TO BE ITCHED IN YOUR MIND, CARVED IN THERE WITH ALL YOUR BASIC INSTINCTS

YOU- ARE-
MINE!

ARGHHH!

AFTER SQUEEZING HIM DRY IN HER FIST, MAYA LET CLIVE SLIDE TO THE FLOOR. HE LAID THERE ON HIS KNEES PANTING AND MOANING FROM THE AFTER SHOCK.

HORNY LITTLE PUPPY, YOU REALLY LET IT ALL OUT IN MISTRESS' HAND.

WHIMPER

OH... LOOKY
HERE WHAT I
CAUGHT.

OH MY- JUST
LOOK AT YOUR
LITTLE HEAD IN
THERE.



AHHH!

AND LOOK AT WHAT'S POKING BETWEEN MY CALVES.

ITS'S YOUR SECOND LITTLE HEAD!

I WONDER IF I CAN MAKE YOU CUM AGAIN BEFORE YOUR HEAD POPS OFF.

MAYA CONTINUED TO SQUEEZE HIM MERCILESSLY, HER ERECTION RUBBING BETWEEN HER CALVES UNTIL HE WAS RIGHT AT THE EDGE. SHE CRUELLY LET UP, OPENING HER LEGS AND LETTING CLIVE JUST DROP TO THE FLOOR IN A HEAP.

GO AHEAD, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO LITTLE ONE.

OH YES, AT YOUR NATURAL PLACE. CRAWLING AT MY FEET.



CLIVE STARED INTENTLY AT HER MASSIVE FEET. MAYA WAS RIGHT, HE KNEW WHAT TO DO, THEY WERE JUST SO INTIMIDATING.



EVEN MAYA AS SHE LOOKED DOWN AT CLIVE COULDN'T HELP BUT TAKE A RAGGED BREATH, HE JUST LOOKED SO SMALL.

GASP

THAT'S
IT, THAT'S A
GOOD BOY.

MAYA PUSHED HIM TO HIS SIDE WITH HER FOOT. HER RIGHT FOOT COVERED HIS FACE AS HER LEFT CAUGHT HIS ACHING AND SQUIRMING PENIS BETWEEN HER TOES.

GET YOUR MOUTH AND NOSE IN THERE PUPPY, KEEP GOING.



MAYA HELD HIM BESPELLED, HER LARGE FEET WORKING HIM OVER AS HE WRITHED BENEATH HER. AT THAT MOMENT HIS HELPLESSNESS HIT HIM HARD. HE COULDN'T STOP HER FROM DOING WHAT SHE WANTED, AND DID HE EVEN WANT TO ?

YES... THAT'S A GOOD PUPPY.



A COUPLE OF HOURS HAD PASSED BEFORE JOEY HEARD MAYA CALLING FOR HIM.

CAN I?

knock

knock

HEY LITTLE GUY, YEAH, COME IN.

YOU WANTED TO WATCH, DIDN'T YOU?



YEAH I DID, BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE
ALREADY DONE WITH
HIM.

WHERE IS HE?

OH BABY, DON'T
WORRY, I AM FAR
FROM DONE. HE IS
STILL AROUND.




WHICH REMINDS ME,
TIME FOR A BREATHER
FOR THE LITTLE
PUPPY.

OH MY...

I CAN
BARELY EVEN
SEE HIM.

IS HE
ALRIGHT DOWN
THERE?



YEAH DON'T
WORRY. THE
MATTRESS IS SOFT AND
I AM KEEPING MOST OF
MY WEIGHT OFF OF
HIM.

I CAN FEEL HIM
WIGGLING, THE HORNY
PUPPY KEEPS RUBBING
HIS HIP AGAINST ME.


HE HAS CUM SO
MUCH I THINK HE IS
SHOOTING DUST BY
NOW.

JOEY WATCHED AS MAYA STOOD UP TO HER KNEES, LIKE A GODDESS RISING FROM THE DEPTH. MAYA HAD TO LITERALLY PEEL CLIVE OFF OF HER AND HOLD HIM LIKE A PRIZED FISH.

SEE... STILL ALIVE AND KICKING, MORE OR LESS.

...





COME OVER
HERE YOU, YOU
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH
IT TURNED ME ON WHEN
YOU SAID YOU WANTED
TO WATCH.

DIDN'T KNOW
YOU HAD IT IN YOU,
SO NAUGHTY!

MFFF

CLIVE HAD A FRONT ROW SEAT AS MAYA SHED HER CLOTHING. HE WATCHED FROM HIS SUPINE POSITION AS HER MASSIVE AND SEXY BODY UNVEILED. IT ALWAYS STUNNED HIM JUST HOW MUCH THERE WAS OF HER, SHE ALMOST SEEMED TO HIM- DIVINE.



OH GOD
MAYA, THIS IS
SO FUCKING
HOT!

I CAN SEE THAT, YOU
ARE ABOUT TO BURST
THROUGH YOUR
SHORTS.

IS THE FACT
THAT HE IS
WATCHING TURNING
YOU ON?

OR HIS
HELPLESSNESS?

OR MAYBE
BOTH?

MOAN

YOU- IT'S
YOU BABE, YOUR
POWER...

UMMM

SWEET TALKER, I
LIKE IT. YOU ARE
100% RIGHT.



IN MY ARMS, YOU
ARE JUST AS
HELPLESS AS HE IS.

OH MY
GOD!

MAYA!!!

CLIVE WATCHED IN DESPAIR, MAYA'S STRENGTH WAS OVERWHELMING. AND SHE WAS COMPLETELY RIGHT, SHE HELD ALL THE POWER OVER THE BOTH OF THEM.

AH
AH
AH

MMM



HE WATCHED AS SHE MANHANDLED JOEY WITH ONE ARM, AND PLEASURED HERSELF WITH THE OTHER. SHE DIDN'T CARE THAT HE WAS WATCHING THAT INTIMATE, VULNERABLE MOMENT. HE WAS THAT INSIGNIFICANT.



JOEY ON THE OTHER HAND WAS ON CLOUD NINE, LITERALLY AND FIGURATIVELY, AND KNOWING CLIVE WAS DOWN THERE WAS THE CHERRY ON TOP.

OH GOD!



AARGHHH



AS JOEY EMPTIED HIS LOAD HE STARTED TO COLLAPSE, BUT MAYA HELD HIM STEADY. SHE HELD HIM TO HER CHEST WITH ONE ARM AS HER FREE HAND GRABBED HOLD OF HIS OVER-SENSITIVE HALF MAST AND STARTED STROKING, MAKING HIM GROAN AND YELL IN SURPRISE.

HOLD IT BUDDY, WE ARE NOT DONE YET. LET MOMMA WORK HER MAGIC AND I WILL HAVE YOU READY AGAIN IN NO TIME

WOAH-MAYA! WHAT ARE-YOU... ?

JOEY LEAPT IN HER ARMS AS HE FELT HER WET TONGUE SLITHER BETWEEN HIS CHEEKS. HE BUCKED AND JERKED BUT SHE HELD HIM STEADY TILL HE JUST GAVE UP AND FELL LIMP. ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH CLIVE. IT WAS SUCH A WEIRD FEELING BUT IT ONLY FUELLED HIS ARDOUR. HE FOUND HIMSELF BACK IN ACTION- LIKE SHE SAID- IN NO TIME.



WHEN JOEY WAS READY MAYA HAD ALREADY REARRANGED HERSELF AND THE TWO SMALL MEN.

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SHOW ME WHAT A STUD YOU ARE.

ALRIGHT BABY, TIME TO MAKE MOMMA HAPPY.



JOEY WAS EXCITED BUT A LITTLE HESITANT, HE KNOWS FROM EXPERIENCE THAT WASN'T GOING TO BE AN EASY TASK.

ARE- ARE YOU SURE BABE? YOU WANT ME ON TOP?

YES, COME ON LITTLE ONE, DON'T BE SCARED. GO HEAD, ROCK MY WORLD.



MAYA GUIDED JOEY INSIDE HER. HE LAID ON TOP OF HER AND STARTED THRUSTING FOR ALL HIS WORTH BUT IT WAS PROVING TO BE A VERY DIFFICULT TASK. HE HAD NO PROPER LEVERAGE AND HE SEEMED TO LITERALLY BOUNCE OFF OF HER ROCK HARD HIPS AND ABS. CLIVE WATCHED WITH A REVERENT EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE, HIS MIND HAD GONE BLANK.

MOIN

THAT'S IT LITTLE MAN, HARDER, DON'T BE AFRAID, I WON'T BREAK.



AFTER A FEW MINUTES THAT SEEMED TO JOEY LIKE HOURS, HIS EFFORTS STARTED SLOWING DOWN.

SIGH
DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE ALREADY GETTING TIRED BABY.

PANT
I- I AM TRYING MY BEST.

PANT IT'S JUST- SO HARD. **PANT**



I AM SO SORRY MAYA, I AM JUST...

AWWW
DON'T BE BABY, MOMMA KNOWS YOU ARE DOING YOUR BEST. I WAS JUST TEASING YOU.

TSK TSK
I GUESS IT WILL
JUST COME DOWN TO
ME- THE GIRL- DOING
ALL THE WORK,
AGAIN!



MAYA LOWERED JOEY BACK DOWN,
AGAIN GUIDING HIM IN AS HER
HANDS CLAMPED DOWN ON HIS
BUTTOCKS AND STARTED PUMPING
HIM IN AND OUT.

GRUNT

ALRIGHT,
NOW HANG ON
TIGHT. I HAVE HAD
ENOUGH TEASING AND I
AM JUST IN THE MOOD
FOR A GOOD OLD
POUNDING.

THIS IS
GOING TO BE
FAST AND HARD!

THE ONLY SOUND THAT COULD BE HEARD FOR THE NEXT NEAR HOUR WAS JOEY'S MOANS AND GRUNTS, AND THE SMACKING OF FLESH ON FLESH. MAYA KEPT UP AN UNRELENTING PACE UNTIL SHE FINALLY ROARED IN SATISFACTION. WHEN THE DUST SETTLED, JOEY WAS OUT COLD. LAYING ON TOP OF HER, SHE STILL HAD HER HAND ON HIS BUM, SQUEEZING EVERY BIT OF PLEASURE OUT OF HIS RAPIDLY DEFLATING ERECTION.

YOU ARE STILL WATCHING HUH?

ARE YOU LAMENTING WHAT YOU CAN'T HAVE?

OR DID I JUST FINALLY BREAK THE LAST VESTIGE OF MANHOOD OUT OF YOU?



LET'S FIND
OUT.

WHISTLE

PUPPY, OVER
HERE, RIGHT
NOW.



YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO LITTLE ONE, GET TO IT.

NOP... NOT MY FEET PUPPY.

CLIVE STARED UP AT HER WITH A CONFUSED
EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE, HE STARED AT
HIS GODDESS WAITING FOR A COMMAND.

I WANT YOU
TO CLEAN ME UP.
CLEAN JOEY'S MESS
MY LITTLE PUPPY.



CLIVE STOOD UP IN FRONT OF HER, SHOCKED AS HE STARED AT HER VAGINA. DID SHE GROW EVEN BIGGER OR DID HE SHRINK? OR WAS IT ALWAYS THIS WAY? HE WAS HESITANT FOR MERE SECONDS BEFORE SLOWLY APPROACHING HER.

THAT'S IT, GOOD BOY!

WITH ONE LARGE HAND PALMING HIS TINY HEAD LIKE A BASEBALL, SHE SLOWLY GUIDED HIM TO HIS DESTINATION WHERE HE IMMEDIATELY GOT TO WORK.

MOAN
FUCK ME!
THIS IS FUCKING
IT.

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