



MIKE'S LUCKY LIFE


Part 2

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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.

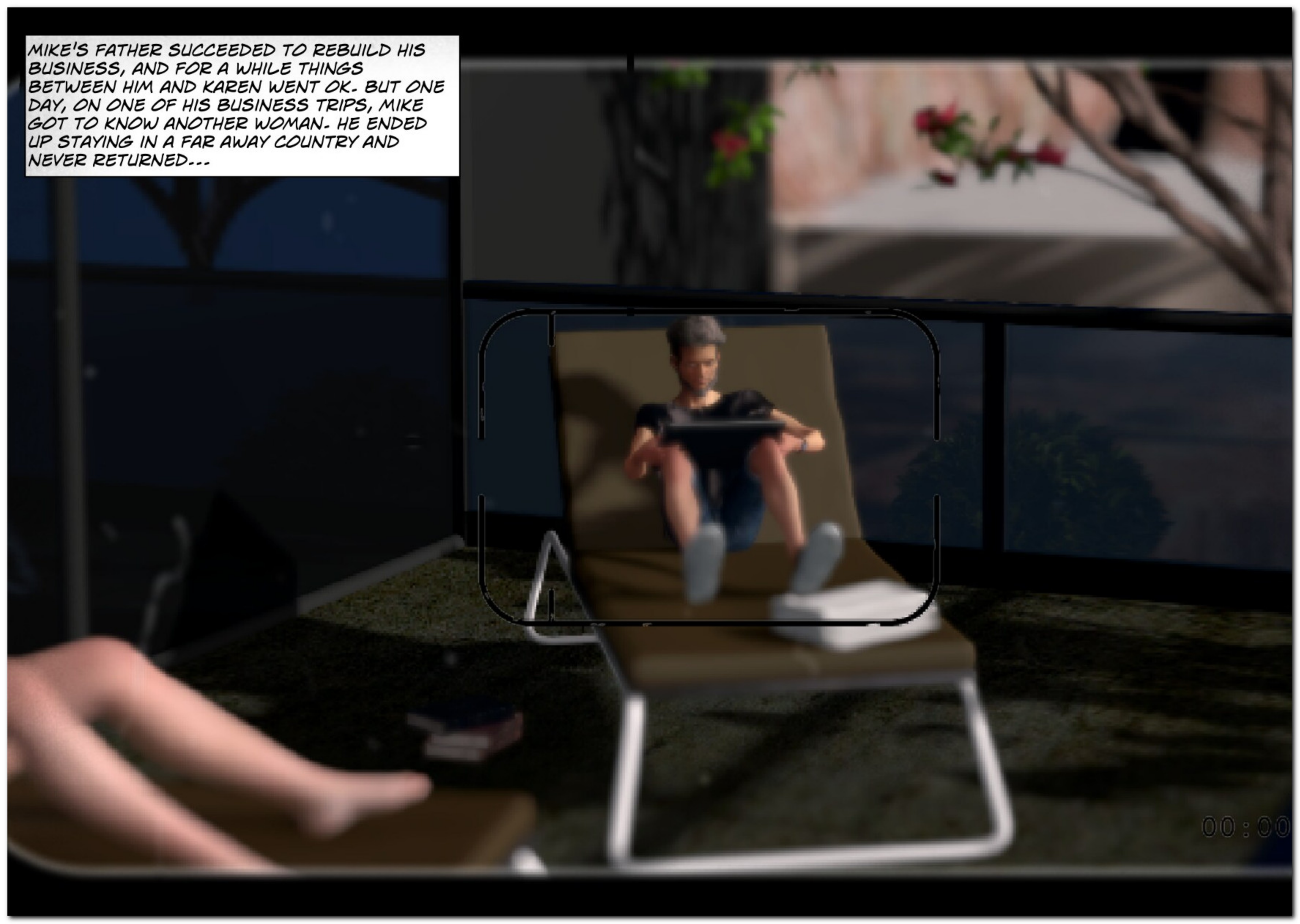
MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS.NET

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.

THANKS FOR HELPING TO
KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS
SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE
COMICS FOR YOU!

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

MIKE'S FATHER SUCCEEDED TO REBUILD HIS BUSINESS, AND FOR A WHILE THINGS BETWEEN HIM AND KAREN WENT OK. BUT ONE DAY, ON ONE OF HIS BUSINESS TRIPS, MIKE GOT TO KNOW ANOTHER WOMAN. HE ENDED UP STAYING IN A FAR AWAY COUNTRY AND NEVER RETURNED...



THIS MEANT THAT FROM THEN ON, MIKE LIVED ALONE WITH HIS STEPMOM, WHO NO LONGER HAD A HUSBAND TO USE HER MUSCLEPOWER ON.

ONE NIGHT, SHE CAME HOME ANGRY BECAUSE A GUY AT A PARTY HAD CALLED HER A FREAK. SHE'D PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE, BUT STILL SHE WAS IN A BAD MOOD. AND MIKE, GAMING THE HOURS AWAY ON HIS COMPUTER, WOULD BE THE SCAPEGOAT.

SHE STOOD BETWEEN HIM AND HIS SCREEN, AND CASUALLY PUT HER HANDS IN HER NECK, WHICH MADE HER BICEPS BULGE.



WHAT DID WE AGREE ABOUT THE HOUSE, MIKE?

EHM... IS IT... NOT CLEAN ENOUGH?

YOU KNOW IT
ISN'T, MIKE! IT'S A
TOTAL MESS AND YOU
ARE SUPPOSED TO
KEEP IT CLEAN!




WE MADE A
DEAL ABOUT
THIS QUITE SOME
TIME AGO
NOW!

I'M
SORRY KAREN,
I'LL DO IT
TOMORROW,
OKAY?

I JUST LIKE
TO...
CONTINUE MY
GAME NOW?





I THINK YOU NEED TO
BE TAUGHT A
LESSON, MIKE...

WHAT?



DID YOUR DAD
NEVER TELL YOU
WHAT THESE BABIES
CAN DO TO LITTLE
MEN LIKE YOU AND
HIM?

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?

I'M A BIG STRONG MOMMY, MIKE. DO YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO DISAPPOINT ME, IN ANY WAY?



WHAT ARE YOU-

THE BODYBUILDER PULLED HER STEPSON FROM THE CHAIR AND KEPT HIM WRIGGLING IN THE AIR FOR A WHILE...

ARGH

WILL YOU DO A BETTER JOB FOR ME FROM NOW ON, LITTLE MAN?





ARGHH...
WHATEVER YOU SAY.
JUST PUT ME DOWN
NOW, OKAY?



HA HA, WHEN I HOLD A MAN UP IN THE AIR WITH ONE HAND, HE ALWAYS DOES WHAT I SAY.

I DON'T WANT TO BEAT YOU UP, SO CLEAN IT UP!

OKAY, KAREN, SURE!

WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY CHANGED MIKE'S WHOLE LIFE. HE HAD BEEN WATCHING VIDEOS OF FEMALE BODYBUILDERS FOR A LONG TIME, BUT HE HAD NEVER FELT THEIR TREMENDOUS STRENGTH. WHEN KAREN LIFTED HIM UP WITH ONE HAND, HE FELT THIS TINGLING SENSATION THROUGHOUT HIS BODY FOR THE FIRST TIME.

FROM THAT DAY ON, MIKE STARTED WATCHING VIDEOS OF WOMEN DOMINATING MEN WITH THEIR PHYSICAL POWER. THIS TURNED HIM ON IMMENSELY. BUT HE WAS ALSO ASHAMED THAT KAREN WAS THE TRIGGER. SHE ALMOST FELT LIKE A REAL MOM, SO HE PUT ALL THOUGHTS OF HER OUT OF HIS MIND. HE KNEW HE COULDN'T MESS WITH HER, SO HE STARTED CLEANING AND TAKING CARE OF THE HOUSE. HE NEVER TALKED BACK TO HER BECAUSE HE KNEW WHAT THAT WOULD MEAN. KAREN WOULD WORK OUT AT THE GYM ALL DAY OR GO TO PARTIES WITH HER HOT GIRLFRIENDS.

KAREN ACTUALLY ONLY CAME HOME TO SLEEP AND THIS MORE AND MORE RARELY. BUT THEN ONE DAY, SHE INTRODUCED MIKE TO HER NEW TALL, ATHLETIC, HOT CO-WORKER...

REMEMBER MR. ROY, THE NEIGHBOR WHO IS A RETIREE, AND WHOSE WAR STORIES AMAZED AND DELIGHTED MIKE? ROY ALSO OFTEN TALKED ABOUT HIS DAUGHTER, WHOM WHO WAS VERY PROUD OF HER. SO FAR, MIKE HAD NEVER MET HER, BUT IT WAS CLEAR ROY WAS RAISING HER TO BECOME A PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER AS WELL.

MIKE KNEW HER ONLY FROM A PHOTOGRAPH. SHE HAD A PRETTY FACE, THOUGH HE COULDN'T TELL WHAT KIND OF BODY SHE HAD.



MR. ROY ONCE SAID TO MIKE: "MEGAN HAD A BOYFRIEND ONCE, BUT HE WAS SHORTER AND THINNER THAN HER, HE LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU. I LAUGHED AT HER THEN AND SOON AFTER MEGAN BROKE UP WITH HIM. SHE HASN'T HAD ANYONE ELSE SINCE BECAUSE EVERYONE WAS AFRAID OF HER. I REGRET LAUGHING AT HER THEN. I WISH I HAD GRANDCHILDREN NOW."
MR. ROY SUSPECTED SHE WAS A LESBIAN.

MEGAN'S MOTHER - ROY'S WIFE - DIED WHEN MEGAN WAS 13 AND FROM THEN ON SHE STOPPED BALLET AND ACROBATICS AND STARTED KICKBOXING AND GYMNASTICS, LIFTING WEIGHTS, THEN TRAINING JIU JITSU AND LATER KRAV MAGA. MR. ROY KNEW SHE COULD TAKE ON THE STRONGEST BOYS.



JUST BEFORE THE HOLIDAYS, MR. ROY BECAME ILL. HE ENDED UP IN THE HOSPITAL AND THEN DIED SHORTLY AFTER. MIKE WENT TO THE FUNERAL, AND AT NIGHT THERE WAS A MEMORIAL SERVICE.

MEGAN HAD ATTRACTED MIKE'S ATTENTION ALREADY DURING THE FUNERAL, BUT SHE LOOKED EVEN MORE STUNNING AT NIGHT. SHE WAS MUSCLES ALL OVER, JUST LIKE HIS STEPMOM. MIKE'S HEART WAS POUNDING LIKE CRAZY.

IT WAS RATHER DISRESPECTFUL, ESPECIALLY ON THE DAY HER DAD HAD DIED, BUT MIKE COULD NOT TAKE HIS EYES OFF HER BIG MUSCLES. HER SHORT BLACK DRESS SAT TIGHTLY ON HER AMAZONIAN BODY. HE IMAGINED THE DRESS TEARING IF SHE FLEXED ANY PART OF HER BODY.

MIKE IMMEDIATELY THOUGHT OF WHAT MEGAN COULD DO TO HIM. HE QUICKLY STARTED JERKING OFF, THINKING ABOUT MEGAN.



TWO DAYS LATER, MIKE NOTICED A CAR FROM A MOVING COMPANY PARKED OUTSIDE MR. ROY'S DOOR. MIKE DECIDED TO ASK MEGAN IF SHE NEEDED HELP. HE PLUCKED UP ALL HIS COURAGE AND RANG THE DOORBELL.

RINNNNGGG



MEGAN OPENED THE DOOR FOR HIM WHILE SHE WAS ON THE PHONE. SHE LOOKED STUNNING. MUSCLES, MUSCLES EVERYWHERE...


HEY!
ONE SEC,
PHONE!



OPEN-MOUTHED AND WIDE-EYED, MIKE
WATCHED AS MEGAN CARRIED STUFF AROUND
WHILE TALKING ON THE PHONE

OKAY, THANK
YOU.... BYE!



A muscular woman with short blonde hair and bright pink lipstick is wearing a purple strapless bra with a blue and green graphic on the front and denim shorts. She is standing in a room with a brick wall and a table with a bottle and plates. A man with dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt, is looking at her from the side. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

SORRY ABOUT THAT. MIKE, RIGHT?

THANKS FOR COMING TO THE FUNERAL. MY FATHER MENTIONED YOU ONCE, I THINK.

MY GOD SHE'S BUILT!

SHE WAS AT LEAST A HEAD TALLER THAN HIM AND HE HAD TO STARE AT HER HUGE BREASTS.

MEGAN'S GRIP WAS SUPERSTRONG AND SHE DIDN'T IMMEDIATELY LET GO OF HIS HAND...

MY PLEASURE. I CAME BY TO SEE IF YOU CAN USE A HAND...

AT LEAST IF YOU EH... DON'T DESTROY THIS HAND FIRST...

OOPS, SORRY!





THATS VERY NICE

I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CHANGE CLOTHES CAUSE I'M ALL SWEATY. ONE MINUTE OKAY?

SURE...

WHILE MEGAN CHANGED, MIKE
TRIED TO PICK UP ONE OF THE
BOXES...

OWWW, THIS
WEIGHS A TON!



WHEN MEGAN ENTERED THE ROOM, SHE SAW MIKE STRUGGLE...

THAT ONE MIGHT BE A LITTLE BIT HEAVY FOR YOU...

SHALL I GET IT TO THE OTHER ROOM?





<GRUNT>
IT'S... FINE

MIKE, DON'T
EVEN. IT'S GOT
SOME OF MY
WORKOUT
WEIGHTS IN
THERE...

MIKE COULDN'T LET THAT PASS... HERE WAS A CHANCE TO GET HER TO SHOW OFF...

YOU EH... WORK OUT A LOT?

YOU COULD SAY THAT. BUT I'VE GOT GOOD GENES AS WELL I THINK.



A muscular woman with short blonde hair, wearing a bright blue tank top and grey leggings, is flexing her right bicep. She is standing behind a wooden counter in what appears to be a pizza shop. In the foreground, there is a white coffee cup on a saucer. To the left, a black pizza delivery bag is visible. On the wall behind her, there is a poster for 'Mushroom Pizza' and a door. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

YOU WANT TO
CARRY THAT BOX
TOGETHER?

IT'S FINE, MY
GUNS CAN HANDLE
IT...

MEGAN THEN STUNNED MIKE BY EFFORTLESSLY LIFTING THE CRATE WITH ONE ARM!

MY GOD... YOU ARE REALLY STRONG!

OH, THIS IS NOTHING. WANNA SEE ME LIFT TWO AT THE SAME TIME?



BEFORE MIKE COULD SAY ANYTHING MEG EASILY GRABBED THE OTHER CRATE.

[FRAGILE]

WOW,
THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

NAH. LET
ME DO YOU
ONE BETTER
THAN THIS...





TWO WITH
ONE ARM AND
ROOM TO
FLEX...

MY GOD!!

MEGAN WAS ENJOYING
HERSELF SHOWING OFF.
THIS LITTLE MAN LOOKED
LIKE HE MIGHT FEEL MORE
THAN JUST AMAZED...

THE WEAKLING IS UNLIKELY TO BE OF ANY HELP WHEN IT COMES TO REARRANGING THE ROOM, BUT AT LEAST HE'S CUTE....

AT LEAST GRAB THAT LITTLE BOX THERE

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?



MEGAN'S WAS SO PUMPED THAT HER TOO-TIGHT BLOUSE SLIPPED OFF HER BREASTS. MIKE PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE AND QUICKLY LOOKED UP AT THE BOXES AGAIN, TRYING TO CONTROL HIS HORNINESS...

MIKE I'VE BEEN DOING WEIGHT TRAINING SINCE I WAS A KID. AS YOU CAN SEE I AM NOT A LITTLE GIRL ANYMORE.

DAMN, MY SHIRT DROPPED...



THEY CONTINUED TO WORK, MIKE GRABBING THE LIGHT STUFF, BUT AFTER A WHILE HE GOT SO TIRED THAT EVEN THAT GOT TOO HEAVY FOR HIM...

YOU OK?

AAAARG



BEFORE MIKE WOULD DROP THE CHAIR, MEGAN GRABBED IT WITH ONE HAND...

POOR LITTLE THING.
SEEMS EVEN CHAIRS ARE
TOO HEAVY FOR YOU
HUH?

MEGAN FELT MIKE WAS PROBABLY THE WEAKEST BOY SHE'D EVER MET, AND THE INCREDIBLE DIFFERENCE IN STRENGTH BETWEEN THEM EXCITED HER.



LET ME HELP YOU WITH THIS DESK...

NEVER MIND MIKE, YOU'LL JUST BE IN THE WAY...

HOW CUTE WHEN HE TRIES SO HARD



MEGAN WATCHED MIKE'S FUTILE STRUGGLE AND SMIRKED ARROGANTLY. SHE WAS GETTING HORNIER AND HORNIER. SHE DECIDED TO SHOW HIM SOME MORE OF HER POWER...

MIKE, HOLD ON TO THE EDGE OF THE DESK FOR A MINUTE



AS SOON AS MIKE HAD HIS HANDS ON THE EDGE OF THE DESK AND WAS HOLDING ON, MEGAN LIFTED IT UP TOGETHER WITH MIKE.

WHAT THE...

MIKE, ARE YOU IN THE AIR?



MEGAN LIFTED DESK TABLE EVER HIGHER. MIKE WAS BARELY ABLE TO HOLD ON...



JUST HAVING SOME FUN, HOPE YOU DON'T MIND...

THIS GIRL LIKES TO SHOW OFF, YOU KNOW...



IN THE END, MIKE WAS NOT EVEN STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD ON AND FELL TO THE FLOOR...

OOPS! DID YOU HURT YOURSELF?

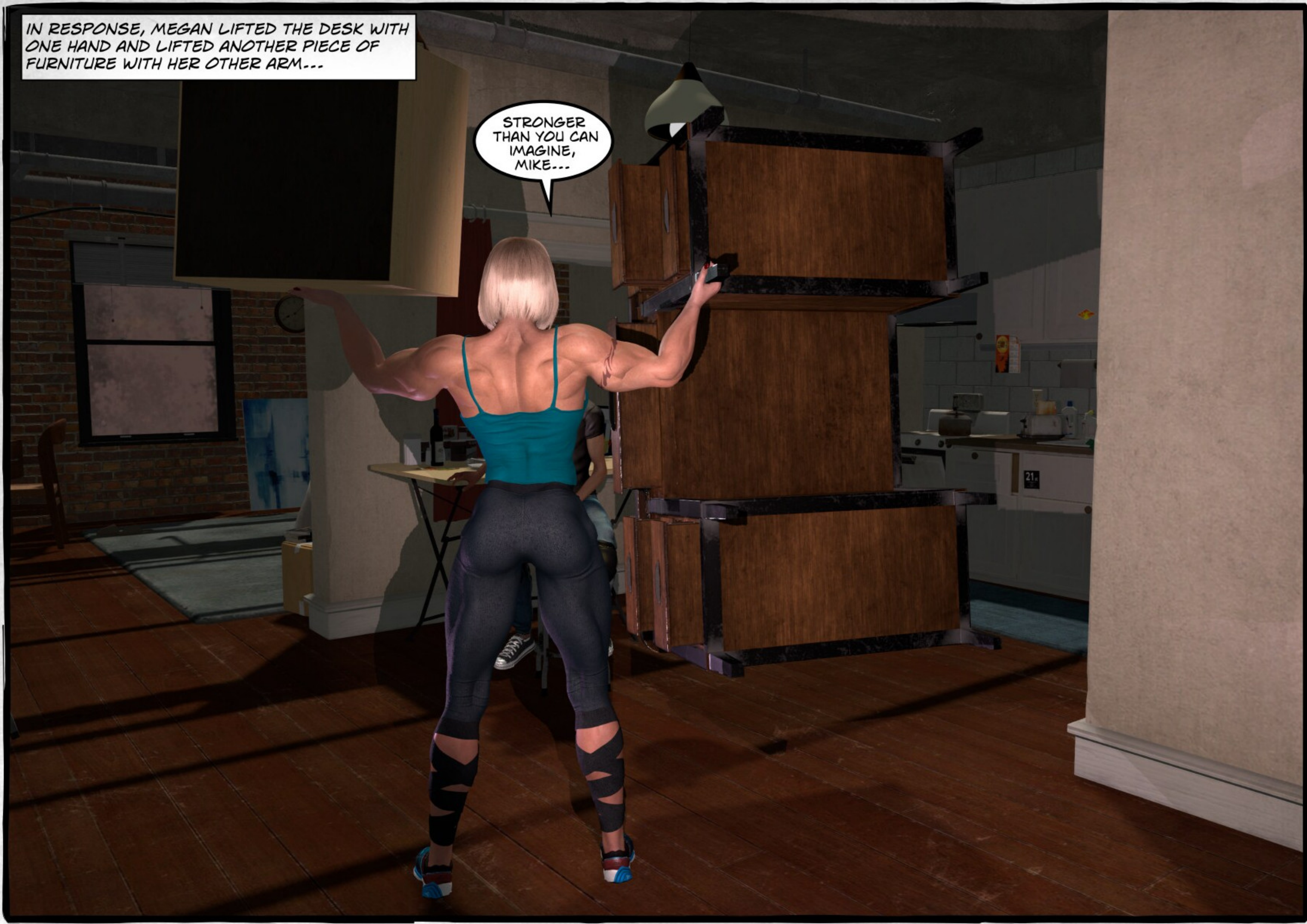
ARGH, I'M OKAY...

HOW STRONG ARE YOU, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE?!



IN RESPONSE, MEGAN LIFTED THE DESK WITH ONE HAND AND LIFTED ANOTHER PIECE OF FURNITURE WITH HER OTHER ARM...

STRONGER THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, MIKE...

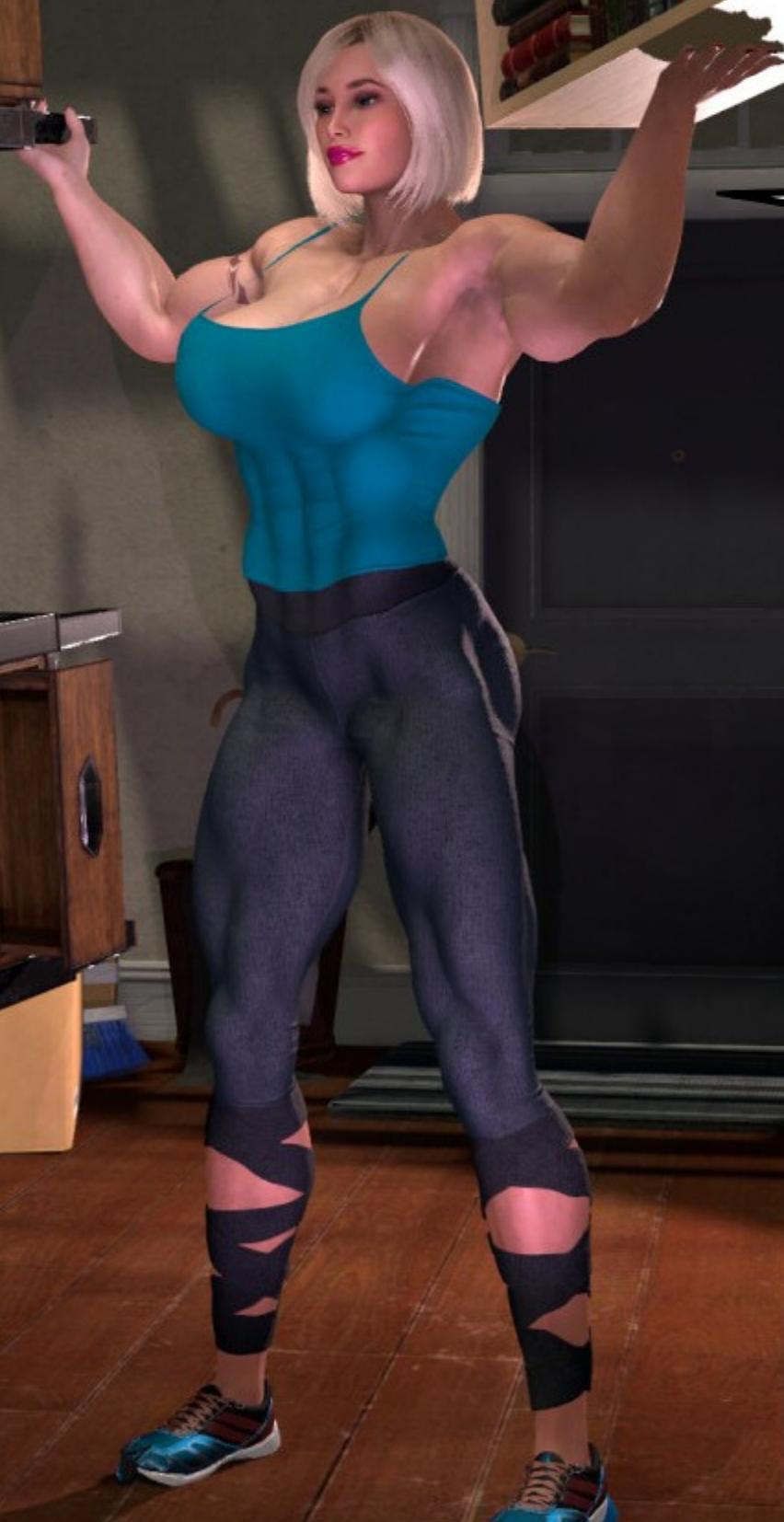


MIKE SAT DOWN AND WATCHED FOR A SECOND, BUT REALIZED HE COULDN'T TAKE THIS MUCH LONGER: HE REALLY, URGENTLY NEEDED TO JERK OFF!

I GOTTA GO DO SOMETHING AT HOME NOW MEGAN...

I CAN COME BACK IN AN HOUR OR SO IF YOU WANT?

TO "HELP" MORE, HMM? SURE, SEE YOU THEN...



I HOPE I DIDN'T
SCARE HIM. I'M SO
FUCKING HOT. I MIGHT
JUST TAKE HIM WHEN
HE COMES BACK...



MIKE WAS SHAKING WITH EXCITEMENT AND DISMAY, AND QUICKLY RAN TO THE SHOWER.



WHEN HE CLOSED HIS EYES, MEGAN IMMEDIATELY APPEARED IN FRONT OF HIM...



JUST LIKE A MOMENT AGO SHE WAS HUGE, MUSCULAR, TALL AND ALMOST NAKED.



HE FELT HOW SMALL AND WEAK HE WAS IN COMPARISON



IN HIS IMAGINATION HE COULD
TOUCH HER HUGE BREASTS



YES TOUCH ME,
FEEL THE
HARDNESS OF MY
MUSCULAR
BODY



THEN SHE LIFTED HIM UP AND HELD HIM VERY CLOSE IN FRONT OF HER AND WHISPERED TO HIM...

I LOVE YOU MIKE, FROM NOW ON YOU'RE MINE



AND THEN SHE CARRIED HIM AND
PUT HIM ON THE TOILET...



MIKE CAME, FANTASIZING ABOUT MEGAN
SUCKING HIM----



A BIT LATER, WHEN MIKE RANG THE BELL, MEGAN TOLD HIM TO COME UP. AND THERE HE SAW HER IN TOTALLY DIFFERENT ATTIRE...

HEY THERE...

HIGH HEELS, TIGHT SHORT DRESS, BIG BOOBS ALMOST POPPING OUT OF THE DRESS, SUPER SHARP MAKEUP. HIS HEART STARTED BEATING FAST, HE GOT HORNY AGAIN.




WHEN SHE GOT DOWN, MEGAN
LOOKED MORE IMPORSING THAN
EVER.

YOU OKAY MIKE?
YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU'VE SEEN A
GHOST...

SO, I GOT
EVERYTHING DONE,
AND I THOUGHT WE
COULD HAVE A DRINK.
TO MY DAD, YOU
KNOW?

EH, SURE...






I DON'T KNOW IF
THIS WINE IS ANY
GOOD, BUT
WHATEVER...

ALL RIGHT

MIKE WAS BLOWN AWAY BY HER INCREDIBLE BODY. HE
WONDERED IF HE'D EVEN ABLE TO SPEAK AN ENTIRE
SENTENCE BECAUSE OF ALL THE EXCITEMENT...



I AM
SOLDIER MIKE,
AND I ONLY DEAL
WITH SOLDIERS.
SOLDIERS DO NOT
TREAT ME LIKE
A WOMAN.

I HAVE
DATED REGULAR
MEN ONLINE. MOST
OF THE TIME THEY RAN
AWAY ON THE FIRST
DATE. A FEW TIMES MY
DATES WOULD RUN
AWAY WHEN THEY
SAW ME NAKED.

MIKE FELT LIKE HER GOOD BUDDY. HE
COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT A GROWN
WOMAN WAS TREATING HIM LIKE A
FRIEND.

NOTICING HOW A NIPPLE HAD ESCAPED
HER BLOUSE SHE CASUALLY COVERED IT
AGAIN---

SORRY, WITH
SUCH BIG
BREASTS IT IS HARD
TO WEAR SUCH A
TIGHT DRESS
WITHOUT THIS
HAPPENING

I EH... CAN'T
SAY THAT I
MIND---

OF COURSE YOU
DON'T. NO STRAIGHT
MAN MINDS SEEING
BOOBS, MIKE.

WANNA TOUCH?



MIKE WAS ALREADY REACHING FOR HER BOOBS BUT MEGAN PUT A FOOT IN HIS CROTCH...

I DIDN'T MEAN MY BOOBS, MIKE. I RATHER MEANT...





MY GUNS...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK MIKE?
SOMEHOW I GOT A
FEELING THESE WON'T
SCARE YOU AWAY LIKE
THE REST OF THE
GUYS....

AND THEN, MEGAN SLID HER FOOT UNDER MIKE AND LIFTED HIM UP, JUST LIKE THAT! SHE DIDN'T EVEN LOSE AN INCH OF HER BALANCE!

IMPRESSED?
DO YOU FEEL THE
POWER?

WOW!
HOW CAN THIS
BE POSSIBLE,
YOUR ARM IS
THICKER THAN MY
WHOLE BODY



YOUR BICEPS FEEL LIKE FOOTBALLS!

FEEL HOW HARD THEY ARE, TOUCH THEM, FEEL THEIR POWER, DON'T BE SHY.

I CAN LIFT UP ANY GUY WITH ONE HAND! NOT JUST SKINNY KIDS LIKE YOU, MIKE, BUT BIG, GROWN MEN...



MEGAN FINALLY PUT HIM BACK DOWN, THIS TIME ON THE TABLE.

YOU REALLY LIKE MY MUSCLES, DON'T YOU?

I... REALLY DO, YES...

GOOD, LET'S CONTINUE THEN...



HE HAD BARELY BEEN SITTING FOR TWO SECONDS WHEN MEGAN WAS ALREADY LIFTING HIM AGAIN BY PUTTING HER HANDS UNDER HIS ARMPITS...

GOD, SO LIGHT...

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOOD ENOUGH FOR A WORKOUT WEIGHT, BUT LET'S SEE...



MEGAN THEN BEGAN A SMALL
WORKOUT WITH MIKE AS A
HUMAN DUMBBELL...

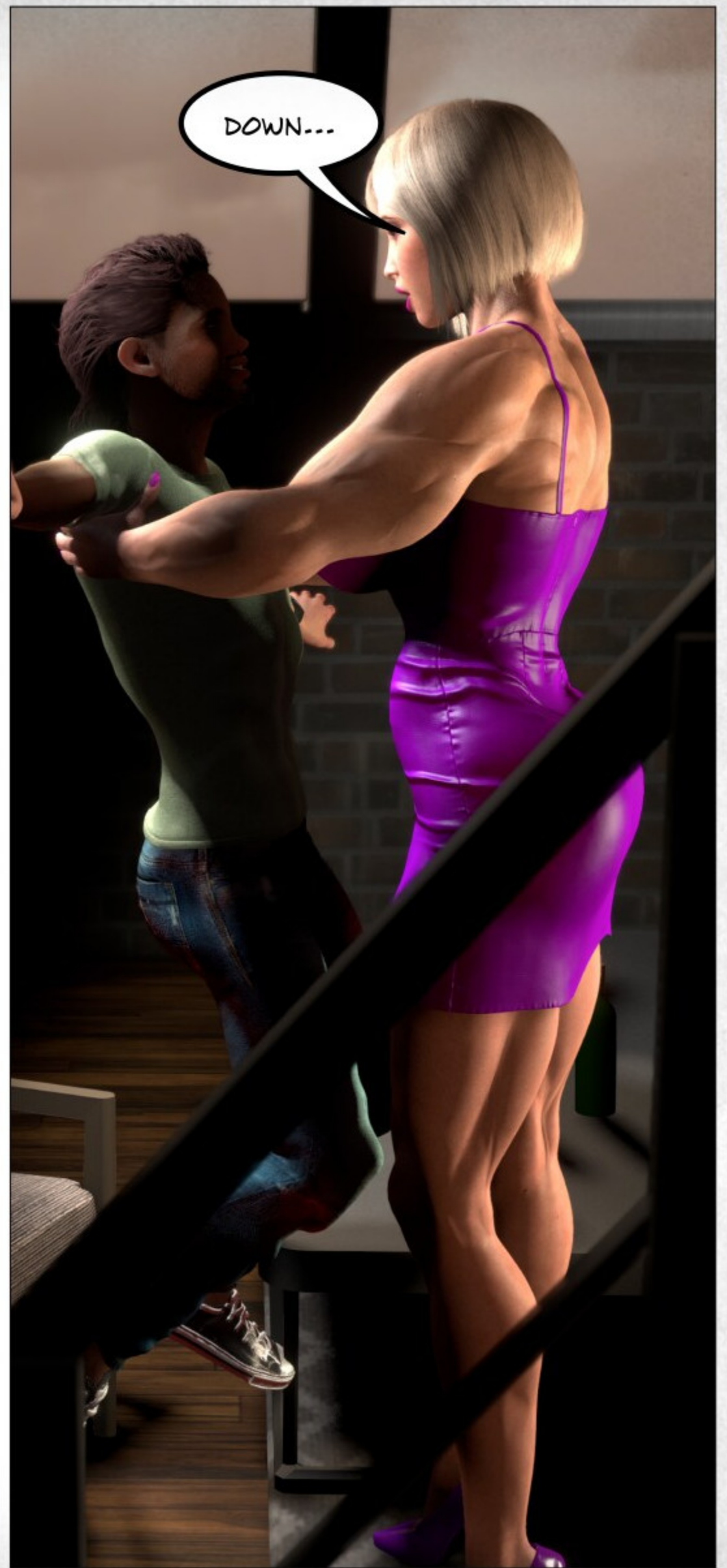
DOWN AND -



UP AND -



DOWN...



THE NEXT FEW MOVEMENTS
HAPPENED AT SUCH A DAZZLING
SPEED THAT MIKE WAS UNABLE TO
FOLLOW WHAT WAS GOING ON...



FIRST, AS SHE LOWERED HIM AGAIN,
MEGAN KISSED HIM ON HIS MOUTH.
HE BARELY HAD TIME TO ENJOY THE
KISS...

THEN SHE ACTUALLY THREW HIM UP INTO THE AIR. HE WAS EVEN LIGHTER THAN SHE HAD THOUGHT, AND HE WENT UP QUITE HIGH... HAD SHE USED ANY MORE FORCE, MIKE FELT HE MIGHT HAVE HIT THE CEILING!

WIIIIII!!!



AS HE CAME DOWN, SHE
CAUGHT HIM EXPERTLY...

OH, WHAT DO
I SEE HERE,
MIKE...?



OH YES,
THAT'S
CLEARLY A BUMP
IN THOSE
PANTS....

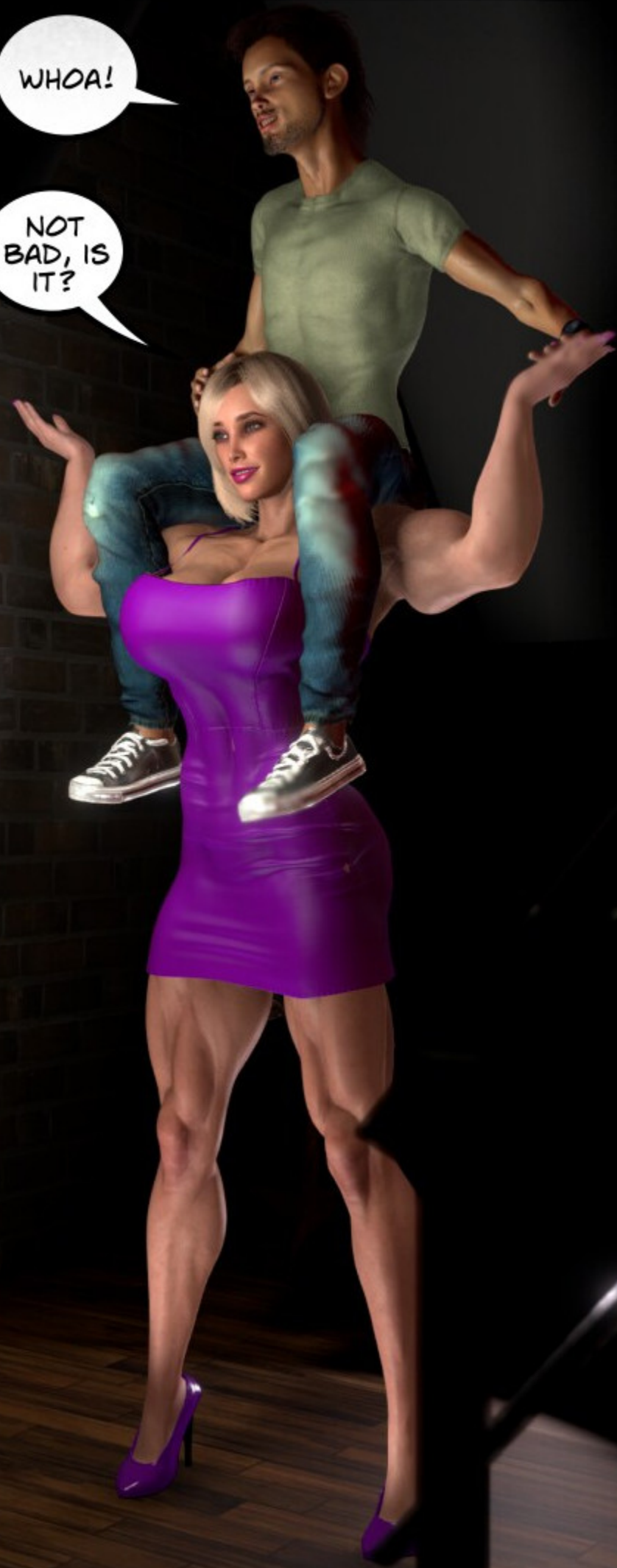
NOW LET'S
TAKE A LOOK AT
US IN THE
MIRROR....



MEGAN PUT MIKE ON HER SHOULDERS EASILY, AND WALKED OVER TO THE MIRROR WITH HIM---

WHOA!

NOT BAD, IS IT?



WOW MEGAN

GRRRRR
AND NOW HOP
BACK IN MY
ARMS



THIS VIEW IS
INCREDIBLE

NOW LET'S PUT
YOU DOWN SO YOU
CAN DO SOME
WORSHIPPING...



LOOKING INTO THE MIRROR, MIKE COULD SEE NO MUSCLES ON HIS WEAK BODY. MEGAN, ON THE OTHER HAND... WAS NOTHING BUT MUSCLE!



COMPARED TO SUCH A TALL, MUSCULAR,
ATHLETIC AMAZON, MIKE LOOKED LIKE A WEAK
LITTLE BOY.



OH GOD,
LOOK AT THAT...
YOU ARE SO SMALL
SKINNY AND FRAGILE
COMPARED TO ME

IT MAKES ME
HORNY WHEN I
IMAGINE THAT I
COULD TEAR HIM
APART...

LET'S SHOW OUR
DOUBLE BICEPS...



WHY DON'T
YOU TRY TO
PULL MY ARM
DOWN, MIKE...

I WANT TO SEE
YOU TRY..

MAKE GAVE IT AN HONEST TRY...
BUT EVEN HIS FULL WEIGHT DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING. HE LOOKED AT
HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR...

COME ON
MIKE, MOVE MY
ARM DOWN

HAHA, IT'S NO
USE...



GETTING TIRED,
MIKE?

EH,
ABOUT,
YES...

ALL
RIGHT, MAYBE
YOU SHOULD LIE
DOWN FOR A FEW
SECONDS...



MEGAN THEN PUT MIKE ON THE FLOOR,
AND COULD RESIST SETTING HER FOOT
ON HIS CROTCH AND FLEXING...

OH YEAH
BABY... I THINK
WE'RE READY FOR
MORE, AREN'T
WE?

NOW GO
UNDRESS AND
COME BACK AS
FAST AS YOU
CAN!

AAAGH, OK!



WHEN HE CAME BACK,
MEGAN WAS SITTING ON
THE COUCH, ALMOST
NAKED, WITH A
PARTICULARLY HORNY
LOOK ON HER FACE..

MMM, LOOK AT
THAT LITTLE
BODY...

FLEX FOR ME,
LITTLE MIKEY...



ARE YOU REALLY
FLEXING NOW?
HMMMM, I WANNA DO
SOME MORE
COMPARING... COME
HERE



MIKE SAT DOWN AND PUT THE TOWEL THAT WAS LYING ON THE COUCH OVER HIS CROCH, TO HIDE HIS BONER.

WOHOW! LOOK AT THAT DIFFERENCE!



HAHA, MY ARM MUST
BE HEAVIER THAN YOUR
WHOLE BODY.

OKAY, GET UP
BOY...



WHY DO YOU
WANT TO HIDE YOUR
COCK, BABY? YOU
KNOW I'M GONNA FUCK
YOU, RIGHT? YOU
NEED A HARD
ONE!

EH... I GUESS
I'M... A BIT
SHY...



WHY DO YOU WANT TO HIDE YOUR COCK, BABY? YOU KNOW I'M GONNA FUCK YOU, RIGHT? YOU NEED A HARD ONE!

EH... I GUESS I'M... A BIT SHY...

OH BABY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE...

YOU'RE THE CUTEST LITTLE THING AND I PLAN TO GIVE US THE TIME OF OUR LIFE...




I JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THAT I DON'T BREAK ANYTHING....

DO YOU THINK YOU'RE READY?

ENTIRELY...





GOOD BOY. WHAT DO YOU SAY IF I CARRY YOU TO BED THEN... IN MY OWN SPECIAL WAY?

I'M ALL YOURS...

DON'T WORRY
LITTLE MIKE, I GOT
YOU BY THE
BALLS

PLEASE DO NOT
DROP ME

I AM ALSO
AFRAID OF
HEIGHTS



ONCE UPSTAIRS IN THE BEDROOM,
SHE SAT MIKE ON HER LAP.

THESE
MUSCLES CAN
DO A LOT

NOT ONLY
CARRY A
SMALL WEAK
BOY

BUT
ALSO TO
BREAK THE
BONES OF THE
ENEMY IN
WAR.

I CAN
IMAGINE
THAT



MIKE STARED IN HORROR AND SILENCE
AT MEGAN'S HUGE BICEPS AND GOT A
HUGE HARD-ON IN HIS BOXERS

LOVING THIS,
AREN'T WE?



MEGAN'S MOOD
SUDDENLY CHANGED

TAKE OFF
YOUR BOXERS

HER COMMAND EXCITED HIM. IT MADE HIM EVEN HORNIER TO KNOW THAT HE WAS TOTALLY INFERIOR TO HER, AND SHE COMPLETELY IN CONTROL. YET SOMEHOW, HE FOUND HIMSELF UNABLE TO DO WHAT SHE REQUESTED. SHOWING HIMSELF NAKED TO HER WAS... SCARY...



GO NOW ! I
DON'T WANT
TO SAY THIS
AGAIN.

IF I SQUEEZE
A LITTLE
HARDER YOUR
NECK WILL
BREAK

CRACK

MIKE WAS SO SHOCKED THAT HE
DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO TAKE
OFF HIS SHORTS.

MIKE'S PAIN WAS INTENSE. HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TAKE OFF HIS SHORTS AS LONG AS MEGAN HAD SUCH A TIGHT GRIP ON HIM

WAIT I HELP YOU

AAAAARGH




A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue bikini top and white underwear, is sitting on a grey couch. She is holding a man by his arms and legs, stretching him. The man is lying on his back, looking distressed. The woman is wearing purple high-heeled shoes. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with a lamp in the background.

I'LL PUT YOU IN THE RIGHT POSITION

PLEASE STOP !!! YOU ARE HURTING ME !!!

MEGAN DIDN'T HEAR MIKE PLEADING, SHE STARTED TO STRETCH HIM LITERALLY

A muscular blonde woman with a very athletic physique is standing on a stage, holding a man horizontally across her waist on a pole. She is wearing a blue bikini and purple high-heeled shoes. The man is shirtless and wearing blue briefs. The background is a dimly lit room with a lamp and some furniture.

DON'T WORRY, IF I
WANTED TO TEAR YOU TO
PIECES, I COULD HAVE DONE
IT ALREADY.
I JUST WANT TO HELP YOU
UNDRESS.

AARGHHH

THEN MEGAN HELD MIKE BY THE ANKLE WITH ONE ARM...

I HAVE A FIRM GRIP ON YOU, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW STRONG I AM?

YOU BETTER BE AFRAID OF UPSETTING ME FURTHER



AAAAARGH

WATCH MY HEAD, THAT'S NO WAY TO TAKE OFF SHORTS



THERE YOU GO.
YOUR SOLDIER IS
FREE...

MEGAAAN!!!
PLEASE STOP !!!



I MIGHT AS
WELL JERK
YOU OFF

YOU ARE
SQUEEZING MY
COCK, PLEASE BE
CAREFUL, YOU
ARE TOO
STRONG

AFTER MEGAN HAD TORN THE SHORTS OFF HIS BODY SHE DANGLED HIM OVER THE IRON FENCE...

LOOK AT THAT, ONE HAND, ONE ANKLE. I THINK I'LL KEEP YOU LIKE THIS FOR A WHILE...

JUST BECAUSE I CAN...

DON'T DROP ME ! PLEASE STOP





AAAAARGH,
COME ON!

MIKE CLAWED AT MEGAN'S KNEE BUT SHE WAS LARGELY UNAWARE OF HIM, ADMIRING HER OWN BODY...

MMMMHHHH

AAAAARGH



WHEN SHE HAD ENOUGH,
MEGAN TOOK MIKE IN HER
ARMS AGAIN AND CARRIED
HIM UP...

LET'S GET
YOU A BIT MORE
COMFORTABLE,
YOU LITTLE
CRY-BABY...





I THINK
IT'S TIME
TO SPOIL
THAT LITTLE
SOLDIER A
BIT.

HE'S BEEN
STANDING AT
ATTENTION FOR
SO LONG...

MEGAN USED MIKE LIKE A DUMBBELL,
BRIEFLY SUCKING HIS COCK EVERY
TIME SHE RAISED HIM. IN HER
EAGERNESS SHE ALMOST CHOKED
HIM...

AAAH





OH GOD

MIKE DIDN'T LAST LONG AND WHEN HE CAME, MEGAN HUGGED HIM TIGHT AND SWALLOWED EVERY DROP OF HIS CUM.

AAAAHHHHHH!




JUST BEFORE MIKE ALMOST SHOT
OFF THE SECOND TIME, MEGAN
GRABBED HIM BY THE NECK AND
LIFTED HIM UP.

GOOD FOR
YOU, NOW IT'S
MY TURN

ARRRGG !!





AAAAHH

FORTUNATELY, YOU ARE NOT MY ENEMY IN WAR. I WOULD ONLY HAVE TO PRESS A LITTLE HARDER AND YOUR NECK WOULD BREAK.

AGAIN MEGAN WAS OVERWHELMED BY HER HORNINESS AND SUPERIORITY. SHE CAN NOT HOLD BACK. THE MORE SHE FELT HOW SUPERIOR SHE WAS THE MORE VIOLENTLY SHE ACTED.



I CAN THROW
HIM ON THE BED

AGAIN MEGAN'S MOOD
CHANGED TO
AGGRESSIVE. THE
WOMAN WAS SO DAMN
UNPREDICTABLE...

THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, THE FEMALE POWERHOUSE THREW HIM ON THE BED AS IF HE WERE A STUFFED TOY...




UFFF !



MEGAN CLIMBED ONTO MIKE. HE KNEW THAT HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING AGAINST HER. HE KNEW HE WAS A THOUSAND TIMES HER INFERIOR. AND EVEN THOUGH HE HAD JUST CUM IN HER MOUTH, HE WAS HORNY AGAIN.



GOD, YOU ARE...
SO BEAUTIFUL...



JUST BE QUIET
NOW. MEGAN'S
GOING TO TAKE
CHARGE...

ARGHH

MUCH TOO TIGHTLY SHE
SQUEEZED HIS SMALL WRISTS,
MIKE'S HANDS WENT NUMB. AT
THE SAME TIME SHE CLAMPED
HIM BETWEEN HER LEGS. MIKE
COULD NO LONGER MOVE.

UNDERSTOOD?



MIKE DIDN'T REACT, THEN MEGAN GRABBED HIM BY THE ARMS AND YANKED HIM UP.

I SAID UNDERSTOOD ???!

OH DEAR SHE IS ABOUT TO TEAR ME APART

AHHH





LMPF... YES !
YES !
LMPFF..WHATEVER
YOU SAY !

SHE PULLED MIKE EVEN TIGHTER AND HIGHER AND STARTED KISSING HIM



MIKE'S BODY WAS HELD BY
MEGAN'S HUGE ARMS. THE
MUSCULAR SOLDIER
DOMINATED HIM COMPLETELY.



THEN SHE PINNED MIKE TO THE
BED. HE TRIED TO GET OUT BUT
IT WAS POINTLESS, AS IF HE WAS
LIKE HE WAS HELD DOWN BY
STEEL BLOCKS

AH, THAT HURTS



THEN SHE FORCED HERSELF
ON HIM...



SHE WAS PUMPING SO HARD IT HURT HIM



AT ONE POINT, THE RIDE WAS SO FAST AND HARD THAT MIKE HAD TO HOLD ON TO HER LEGS



IN BETWEEN THRUSTING, MEGAN
PAUSED TO... FLEX! MIKE TOOK THE
OPPORTUNITY TO PUT A HAND ON
HER BOOB...



OOH

YOU WANNA
FEEL MY
BOOBS, HMM?



HEEERRREEE
ARE MY BOOBS!

ARGHH I CAN'T...
BREATHE !!

OH YOU
FUCKING CRY
BABY!



MEGAN PULLED MIKE OFF THE BED AND THEN INSERTED HIM INTO HER AGAIN, CLASPING HIS BUTT WITH HER STRONG HANDS. SHE THRUSTED VIOLENTLY AND MIKE ALMOST FLEW BACKWARDS!

AAAH!
YES! YES!

AAARGHH
WATCH OUT...
P-PLEASE





FINALLY, SHE CAME...

AAARGHH

AAAAHHHHHHHHHH

MEGAN FUCKED MIKE SO VERY HARD THAT MIKE THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO BREAK HIS PELVIS. IN A FEEBLE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE HER GRIP, HE PUSHED HIS HANDS OFF AGAINST HER BOOBS.

MEGAN WAS SO HORNY SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE HIS RESISTING...

MEGAN LAID MIKE'S LIMP BODY ON THE BED AND WENT IN SEARCH FOR SOME A COUPLE OF THINGS. MIKE DRIFTED OFF ASLEEP IMMEDIATELY...



WHILE MIKE SLEPT, SHE PUT VIAGRA AND A SOLDIER-STRENGTHENING SUPERSERUM IN HIS MOUTH, WHICH HE MANAGED TO MAKE HIM SWALLOW WITHOUT HIM KNOWING...

THAT SHOULD HELP YOU GO ON FOR A BIT LONGER...



ENJOYED THIS COMIC? THEN LEAVE A **REVIEW** ON THE PRODUCT AT **AMAZONIAS-NET**.

REVIEWS HELP JAMES' BUSINESS, AND ALSO, I'M CHOOSING ONE REVIEWER EVERY MONTH TO RECEIVE A **15 € COUPON!**

THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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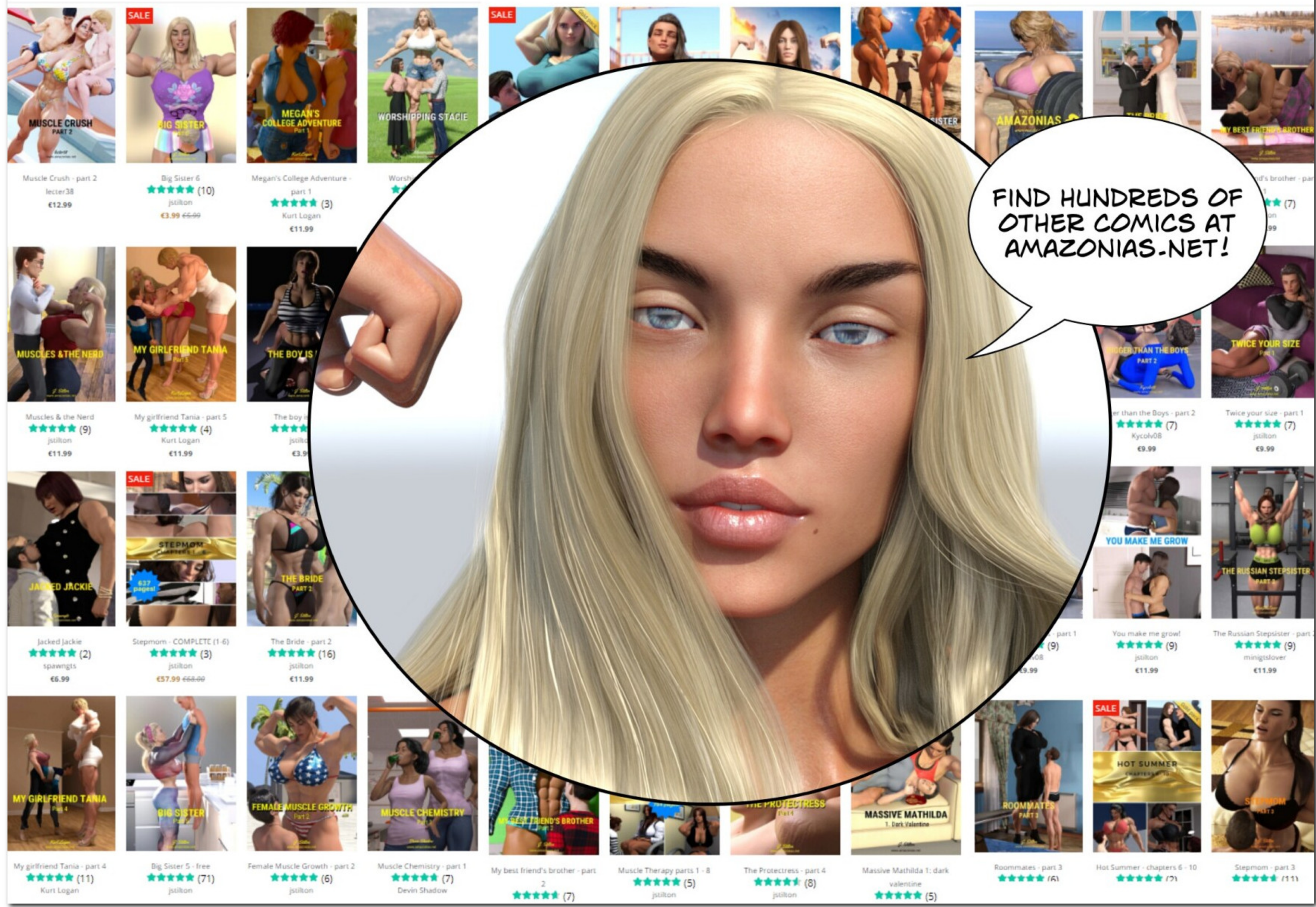


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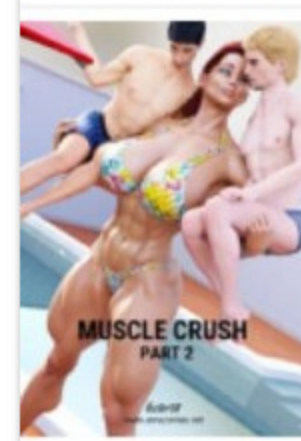
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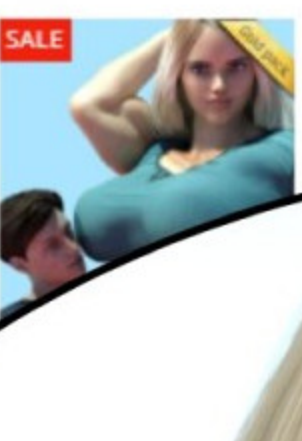
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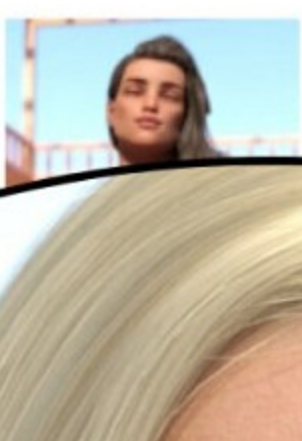
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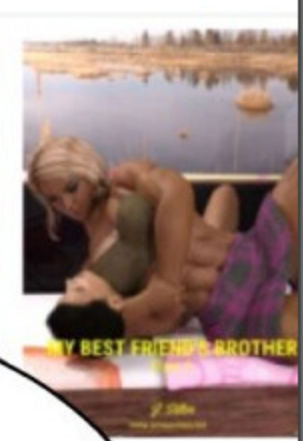
Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



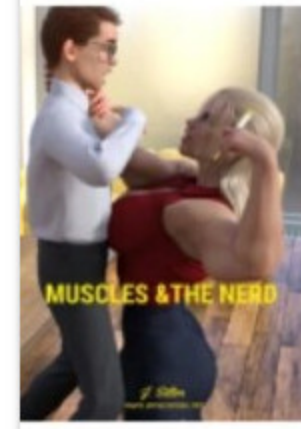
Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



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My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
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The boy is...
★★★★★ (3)
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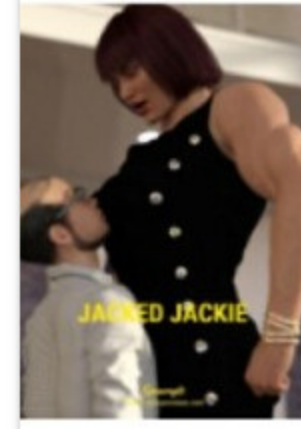
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★★★★★ (3)
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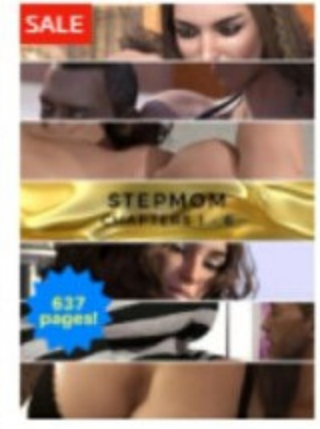
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★★★★★ (16)
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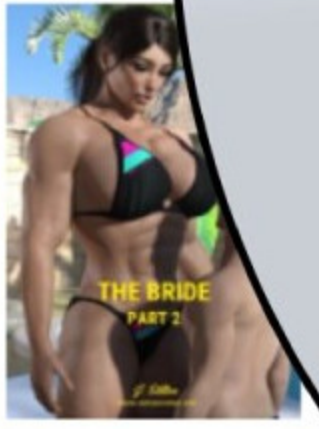
My girlfriend Tania - part 4
★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



Female Muscle Growth - part 2
★★★★★ (6)
jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow



My best friend's brother - part 2
★★★★★ (7)



Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



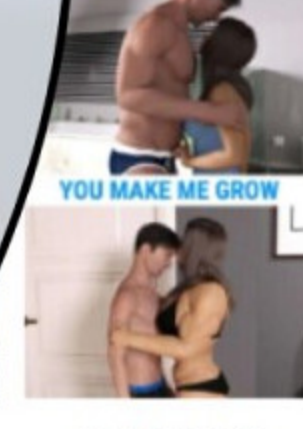
Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



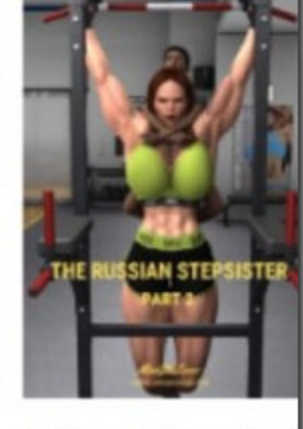
Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)