

IT WAS SUNDAY, WHICH MEANT STEP-SIBLINGS DANNA AND MAX WERE SUPPOSED TO BE CLEANING THE LIVING ROOM—SWEEPING, VACUUMING, THE USUAL. BUT INSTEAD, THEY WERE BOTH SPRAWLED OUT WITH THEIR PHONES, TOTALLY LOST IN THEIR SCREENS....



DANNA: BULKY GIRL

WEIGHT: 130 KG (286 LBS)

HEIGHT: 184 CM (6'0")

AGE: 18 YEARS OLD

DANNA WAS THE YOUNGER SIBLING, JUST EIGHTEEN, BUT YOU WOULDN'T GUESS IT BY LOOKING AT HER. DESPITE BEING TWO YEARS YOUNGER THAN MAX, SHE COMPLETELY DWARFED HIM WITH HER SHEER SIZE. HER BODY WAS THICK WITH HEAVY MUSCLE, EACH LIMB PACKED WITH DENSE, BULGING MASS. SHE HAD INHERITED ALL OF THEIR MOTHER'S POWERFUL GENETICS



2
NO WAY... THERE'S NO WAY SHE'S
ALREADY THIS BIG. HER LEGS—DAMN,
THEY'RE ALMOST THE SAME SIZE AS
MOM'S. SHE'S GROWING TOO FAST...

MAX: FEMBOY

HEIGHT: 156 CM (5'1")

WEIGHT: 47 KG (104 LBS)

AGE: 20 YEARS OLD

1
MAX WAS THE COMPLETE OPPOSITE OF HIS SISTER. AT BARELY 104 LBS,
HE WAS SCRAWNY... DESPITE BEING THE OLDER BROTHER, HE WAS
CONSTANTLY PUSHED AROUND BY HER. DANNA LOVED TO FLAUNT HER
THICK, POWERFUL MUSCLES, USING THEM TO TEASE AND BOSS HIM
AROUND LIKE HE WAS HER LITTLE TOY. AND IF THAT WASN'T ENOUGH,
SHE NEVER MISSED A CHANCE TO MOCK HIS DELICATE FEATURES,
CALLING HIM 'PRINCESS' OR 'LITTLE LADY' JUST TO SEE HIM SQUIRM.
HE WASN'T JUST WEAK—HE WAS PRETTY, ALMOST TOO PRETTY FOR A
GUY, AND DANNA MADE SURE HE NEVER FORGOT IT.

3
PRINCESS, YOU'RE DROOLING~. IF YOU'RE
GONNA GAWK AT MY LEGS ALL DAY, AT LEAST
DO SOMETHING USEFUL. GET OVER HERE AND
START RUBBING, I KNOW YOU'RE GOOD WITH
THOSE SOFT LITTLE HANDS OF YOURS.





2
HEH, SURE, SURE~. IT'S JUST
A COINCIDENCE THAT I CAUGHT YOU
STARING, HUH? DON'T WORRY,
PRINCESS, I DON'T MIND

3
TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU TAKE
CARE OF MY CHORES TODAY, I'LL LET
YOU FEEL THEM. SOUNDS LIKE A FAIR
DEAL, RIGHT? YOU SCRUB THE FLOORS,
AND I FLEX JUST FOR YOU

1
WHA--? I WASN'T LOOKING AT
YOUR DAMN LEGS! DON'T BE SO FULL
OF YOURSELF. AND STOP CALLING ME
'PRINCESS,' YOU KNOW I HATE THAT!



OH, COME ON, PRINCESS~. I HAVE A LOT OF TRAINING TO DO TODAY—I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME SWEEPING THE FLOOR. BESIDES, CLEANING AND TIDYING UP... DOESN'T THAT SUIT YOU MORE? YOU KNOW, LIKE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL~? SWEEPING AND DUSTING, ALL NICE AND OBEDIENT



A comic panel depicting a woman in a white tank top and black pants cleaning a large, muscular woman lying on a yellow couch. The cleaning woman is using a green-handled tool. The muscular woman is wearing a black patterned bikini bottom and a grey towel. A small potted plant sits on a table next to the couch. A smartphone is on the floor near the muscular woman's hand. A small framed picture hangs on the wall in the top left corner.

1
STOP CALLING ME PRINCESS!
AND I'M NOT DOING YOUR CHORES!
I'M NOT YOUR DAMN SERVANT!

2
BE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL AND START
CLEANING, OKAY?

3
MMM... MEANWHILE, I'LL JUST
TAKE A LITTLE NAP



YOU CAN'T JUST FALL ASLEEP AND EXPECT ME TO DO ALL THE WORK! HEY! DAMN MUSCLEHEAD!

1
HEY—ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?!

2
STOP CALLING ME PRINCESS!
I'M GONNA BEAT YOU UP!

3
WHAT ARE YOU EVEN
DOING? HAWH!
I CAN BARELY FEEL YOUR
LITTLE PRINCESS WEIGHT





1

I SWEAR, I'LL DESTROY YOUR
CHEST WITH MY PUNCHES!



OH WOW, MY PECS ARE SO SCARED~!
HAHA! WITH WHAT, YOUR DAINY LITTLE
PRINCESS ARMS? AWW,
MAYBE YOU'LL TICKLE ME

2



CUTE

1
TCH... THEY'RE SO THICK... SO
DENSE... IT'S LIKE PUNCHING CONCRETE
COVERED IN SOFT SKIN...

2
AWW, TIRED ALREADY,
PRINCESS? THAT'S
ADORABLE





1

THIS ISN'T FAIR... I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE
BIG BROTHER... BUT YOUR MUSCLES ARE SO
BEEFY... THEY MAKE ME FEEL SO WEAK...

2

SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEONE'S FINALLY
ACCEPTING THEIR PLACE.
SO? READY TO START
SWEEPING, PRINCESS?





HUH? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING,
PRINCESS? THAT WASN'T THE DEAL. YOU
HAVEN'T DONE MY CHORES YET, SO YOU
DON'T GET TO ENJOY MY MUSCLES



1
W-WAIT! JUST LET ME FEEL
THEM A LITTLE LONGER...
PLEASE...!

2
TSK, TSK. THAT WASN'T
THE DEAL, NO CHORES, NO
MUSCLE TIME



1
YOU'RE SUCH A NAUGHTY LITTLE
PRINCESS. YOU ENJOYED MY
MUSCLES WITHOUT DOING MY CHORES
FIRST... NOW YOU OWE ME

2
THAT'S NOT FAIR...! IT WAS
JUST A FEW SECONDS! I'M NOT
DOING YOUR STUPID CHORES—DO
THEM YOURSELF!



1
OOOOH~ FEISTY TODAY, HUH?
LOOKS LIKE MY LITTLE PRINCESS
NEEDS A REMINDER OF HER PLACE.

2
W-WHAT ARE YOU
GONNA DO TO ME...?







AND NOW....



1
ALRIGHT, TIME FOR SOME TICKLE TORTURE, PRINCESS! I KNOW HOW TICKLISH YOU ARE

2
N-NO-HAAAA! S-STOP IT, YOU BRUTE!

3
W-WAIT, HAHA--
! D-DAMN IT! STOP! I-I CAN'T-HAAAA!

4
ALRIGHT, LET'S MAKE THIS EASY FOR YOU, PRINCESS. JUST SAY YOU'LL DO MY CHORES, OR I'LL TICKLE YOU TO DEATH

1
P-PLEASE! HAHHA! STOP,
I'M BEGGING YOU!

3
P-PLEASE! HAHHA!
S-STOP, I'M BEGGING YOU!

5
O-OKEY! OKEY! I'LL DO
IT! JUST STOP!

2
NO WAY, PRINCESS! NOT UNTIL YOU
SAY YOU'LL DO MY CHORES

4
JUST SAY IT! SAY YOU'LL DO MY
CHORES. I CAN HOLD YOUR TINY LITTLE
BODY LIKE THIS ALL DAY IF I HAVE TO. YOU
WEIGH NOTHING, IT'S LIKE HOLDING A
LITTLE KITTY



1
DANNA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
GET OFF YOUR BROTHER THIS
INSTANT! YOU'RE ALWAYS TOO
ROUGH WITH HIM!

2
OH SHIT... MOM'S HERE

MARTHA: MASSIVE MOM
HEIGHT: 205 CM (6'9")
WEIGHT: 180 KG (397 LBS)
AGE: 44 YEARS OLD



1
SERIOUSLY, DANNA? AGAIN? ARE
YOU MAKING YOUR BROTHER DO YOUR
CHORES? HE'S NOT YOUR MAID! YOU CAN'T
JUST PUSH HIM AROUND!

2
BUT MOM, I CAN'T WASTE
TIME SWEEPING AND
VACUUMING! I NEED TO TRAIN—
I WANT MY MUSCLES TO BE AS
BIG AS YOURS!



2
MY POOR BABY...
DON'T WORRY,
MOMMY'S HERE NOW

1
DANNA'S ALWAYS SO
MEAN TO ME... I'M SO GLAD
YOU'RE HERE



MOM'S MUSCLES
ARE THE BEST... I
LOVE HOW BIG AND
THICK THEY ARE







AWW, MY LITTLE MAX, YOU'RE
BEING SO SWEET TODAY. WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO YOU?

YOU'RE COMPLETELY
OBSESSED WITH MY MUSCLES,
AREN'T YOU, BABY?

LOOK AT YOU, ALL COMFY IN MY
ARMS AGAIN~ YOU JUST LOVE IT WHEN
MOMMY PICKS YOU UP, DON'T YOU,
SWEETHEART?



1
HONESTLY, DANNA...
YOU NEVER LEARN. SINCE YOU
LOVE BOSSING YOUR BROTHER
AROUND, LET'S SEE HOW YOU
HANDLE CLEANING EVERYTHING
ON YOUR OWN

2
THAT'S SO UNFAIR! I CAN'T
WASTE MY TIME DOING CHORES,
MOM! I NEED TO TRAIN!

4
OH, COME ON, MOM! MAX
SHOULD BE THE ONE CLEANING!
YOU ALWAYS BABY HIM! HE NEVER
DOES ANYTHING, AND I'M THE ONE
GETTING PUNISHED?
THAT'S SO UNFAIR!

3
MUSCLES DON'T GIVE YOU
SPECIAL TREATMENT, YOUNG LADY.
YOU BETTER START CLEANING NOW,
OR YOU'LL LOSE YOUR GYM
PRIVILEGES FOR THE WEEK!



MAX CREPT QUIETLY INTO HIS MOTHER'S ROOM.... HE OPENED THE DRAWER GENTLY, SLOWLY, AS IF IT WERE SACRED. AND THERE IT WAS. FOLDED NEATLY. THE BIKINI. THE ONE SHE WORE THAT DAY AT THE BEACH.

HE COULD STILL SEE HER — STANDING TALL, MUSCLES FLEXED, THE SUNLIGHT DANCING ACROSS EVERY THICK, DEFINED CURVE OF HER BODY.

HE COULDN'T STOP STARING THAT DAY... AND EVEN NOW, THE IMAGE WOULDN'T LEAVE HIM.

I STILL REMEMBER WHEN SHE WORE THIS BIKINI THAT DAY AT THE BEACH. I COULDN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HER MASSIVE MUSCLES









WHAT'S UP, HONEY? I SEE YOU'RE NERVOUS.
DO YOU WANT TO MASTURBATE WHILE WATCHING
MOMMY'S HUGE MUSCLES? GO AHEAD...





UHHH.... I LOVE MOMMY'S
HUGE MUSCLES

JUST AT THAT MOMENT MARTHA
APPEARED, SHE DEBUTED FOR A FEW
SECONDS TO GIVE A BIG YAWN

YAWN...

HMMM I'M A LITTLE TIRED,
MAYBE I'LL TAKE A NAP





A 3D rendered image of a young woman with short brown hair, seen from the back and slightly to the side. She is looking into a large mirror on the left. She is wearing a light blue tank top and pink shorts. Her expression is one of panic or surprise, with her mouth open and hands raised. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The room has a grey wall, a blue textured wall on the left, and a bed with a green blanket on the right. A small lamp is on a table next to the bed.

OH NO, MY MOM IS HERE!
I DON'T THINK SHE SAW ME....
I HAVE TO HIDE!

I'LL HIDE IN THE CLOSET
BEFORE SHE SEES ME!





OH NO! I FORGOT
TO HIDE THAT!

HMM... HOW DID THIS
GET HERE?

THERE'S THAT LITTLE PERVERT,
SO HE'S BEEN JERKING OFF WITH MY
CLOTHES AND NOW HE'S HIDING IN THE
CLOSET TO SPY ON ME.



SO THIS NAUGHTY LITTLE BOY
WANTS TO SEE MY MUSCLES, HUH?
OKAY, THEN I'LL SHOW HIM MY
MUSCLES



IT'S VERY HOT, I THINK
I'LL TAKE THIS OFF.



A woman with short brown hair and blue-rimmed glasses is peeking through white horizontal blinds. She is wearing a grey tank top and pink underwear. Her expression is one of surprise or excitement, with her mouth slightly open. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

OH GOD THIS IS SO SEXY, I
REALLY LIKE WATCHING MY
MOM'S HUGE MUSCLES WHILE I
HIDE IN HER CLOSET



I'M ALSO GOING TO
TAKE OFF MY SHORTS



HOW LIBERATING IT IS TO
STRIP DOWN AND FLEX MY
ENORMOUS MUSCLES IN THE
MIRROR. I HOPE NO ONE IS SPYING
ON ME, THAT WOULD BE VERY
EMBARRASSING...



DO YOU LIKE WHAT YOU
SEE, YOU LITTLE PERVERT?
I'M SURE YOU'RE ALREADY
JERKING OFF







SO... ARE YOU ENJOYING
THE SHOW?

OH NO! SHE REALIZED
I'M SPYING ON HER!



AREN'T YOU GOING TO
COME OUT OF THERE OR
SAY ANYTHING?



SO YOU WANT ME TO GET YOU OUT
OF THERE? OKAY, NO PROBLEM





LOOK AT YOU, WITH YOUR
COCK OUT WITHOUT ANY SHAME,
WHAT A SPOILED BOY



COME HERE...



MFFFF!! MFFFF!!

ANYTHING TO SAY IN YOUR
DEFENSE, YOUNG MAN?



1

MFFF!! MFF!!

SHE'S SQUEEZING MY
MOUTH SO HARD!
I CAN'T SPEAK!

2

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SAY ANYTHING?
VERY WELL THEN IT'S TIME FOR YOUR
PUNISHMENT



THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO
SNEAK INTO MY ROOM, GO THROUGH MY
UNDERWEAR, AND SPY ON ME!

1

WAIT, MOM, I'M SORRY!
I WON'T DO IT AGAIN, BUT
PLEASE DON'T SPANK ME!



A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with extremely exaggerated, muscular features. She has large, well-defined pectoral muscles, a very broad chest, and thick, muscular arms and legs. She is wearing red high-heeled sandals with gold soles. She is sitting on the edge of a wooden bed with white linens, holding a man in a light blue singlet by his arms and legs, pinning him to the bed. The man has a pained expression. In the background, a green cloth lies on the floor, and a pink strap is on the carpet. A speech bubble from the woman is in the top right, and a sound effect bubble is near the man.

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD,
SWEETHEART ... YOU NEED DISCIPLINE.
AND I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU
NEVER FORGET THIS LESSON

AHHHH!!

A woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts and a concerned expression is shown from the waist up. She is holding a man in a light blue tank top by his arms. The man is lying on his back, looking in pain with his mouth open. The woman's breasts are disproportionately large and have a reddish areola. The man's body is also muscular. The background is a simple grey wall with a framed picture of a landscape on the right. There are some faint, blurry lines in the air around the woman's head.

YOU HAVE TO LEARN THAT YOU
CAN'T SPY ON WOMEN, AS IF YOU
WERE A PERVERT

PLEASE, STOP THIS, IT
HURTS LIKE HELL!

AAAAHHH!



I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED
YOUR LESSON

NEXT TIME, I WON'T BE
SO GENTLE, YOUNG MAN



WOW, THOSE ARE
PRETTY RED...

HMM... MAYBE I
WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR
THIS TIME...

YOU'RE TOO ADORABLE TO
STAY MAD AT. COME HERE, I'LL
MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER

1
SORRY, MOM... I JUST WANTED TO SEE
YOUR MUSCLES. I WON'T DO IT AGAIN





1
YOU CAN ENJOY MY MUSCLES
ANYTIME YOU WANT... BUT FIRST,
YOU HAVE TO ASK ME

2
REALLY?

OF COURSE, SWEETHEART. YOU'RE
YOUNG, IT'S NORMAL TO HAVE THOSE
URGES. I KNOW YOU LIKE MY MUSCLES

A digital illustration featuring a woman with long, wavy brown hair and large, prominent breasts. She has a surprised or slightly annoyed expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open. In the foreground, the back of a young man's head and shoulders are visible; he has short brown hair and is wearing a light blue tank top, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble originates from the woman's mouth, containing text. The background is a plain, light gray.

BUT DON'T EVER SNEAK INTO
MY ROOM LIKE SOME CREEPY
LITTLE BUG SPYING ON ME, GOT IT?
I DON'T WANT ANY OF THAT



DO YOU WANT TO TOUCH
MOM'S MUSCLES?

Y..Y..YES



LOOK AT YOU SO HAPPY KISSING
MOMMY'S BREASTS, I REALLY LIKE
MAKING YOU HAPPY, BABY







NOW YOU DO IT WITH MY
ARM...

MY ARM MUSCLES HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN ONE OF YOUR
FAVORITES, HAVEN'T THEY?



DO YOU WANT MOMMY TO HELP
YOU FEEL BETTER?

WHAT IF MOMMY TOUCHES YOU HERE
WHILE YOU WORSHIP MY MUSCLES?



YOU KNOW WHAT, COME HERE, I
KNOW HOW YOU CAN BE MORE
COMFORTABLE

ARE YOU MORE COMFORTABLE NOW?
THIS WAY YOU CAN TOUCH MY MUSCLES MORE
COMFORTABLY WHILE I JERK YOU OFF. DO YOU
LIKE HOW IT FEELS, BABY?

Y..Y..YES.. AHHH





IT'S OKAY, HONEY, YOU
CAN COME

1
MOM, I'M
ABOUT TO...



VERY GOOD... YOU ARE
A GOOD BOY