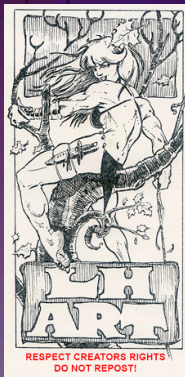




PLEASE MISS STOP!
SOMEONE MIGHT GET HURT!



"YER RIGHT ABOUT THAT MR. 'G', AND THAT SOMEONE GETTING HURT IS GONNA BE TONY HERE FOR RATTING ME OUT TO OUR HOMEROOM TEACHER! OH YEA, I GUESS I BETTER CATCH YOU ALL UP. THAT'S ME IN THE SIXTH GRADE AND MR. 'G' HERE IS TRYING TO GET ME TO STOP SQUEEZING STUPID TONY INTO AN EARLY GRAVE. I'D ONLY BEEN GOING TO THIS NEW SCHOOL FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS, BUT WAS ALREADY ON MOST THE TEACHER'S 'SHIT-LIST'. MR. 'G' IS A TEACHER BUT HE IS ALSO THE SCHOOL'S 'CONFLICT COUNCILOR'. HE WISHES WE COULD ALL SOLVE OUR PROBLEMS WITH WORDS INSTEAD OF FIGHTING - RIGHT! BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS KINDA CUTE FOR A TEACHER..."

[MOWI IS TELLING US THIS STORY] "I'M ACTUALLY ALMOST 2 YEARS OLDER THAN MOST THE KIDS HERE AS MY MOM HAD TO SET ME BACK TWO YEARS WHEN I STARTED SCHOOL IN SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA AS THEY WOULDN'T ACCEPT THE TWO YEARS OF HOME SCHOOLING I HAD BACK EAST IN THE COMMUNE I WAS LIVING IN THERE WITH MY HIPPIFIED MOM. SO NOW I HAD ALREADY BEEN KICKED OUT OF SEVERAL ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS FOR FIGHTING (WELL IT WAS A LITTLE MORE THAN FIGHTING SINCE I DID PUT SOME STUDENTS AND A COUPLE TEACHERS IN HOSPITAL WITH SOME BROKEN BONES). YES, I ADMIT I HAD SOME ANGER ISSUES BACK THEN. SO BEING 2 YEARS OLDER THAN MOST OF THE KIDS MADE ME ALMOST THE BIGGEST KID IN THE SCHOOL AND I WAS OBVIOUSLY PRETTY WELL MUSCLED FROM YEARS OF GYMNASTICS AND MARTIAL ARTS CLASSES. THE PUBLIC MIDDLE SCHOOL I WAS IN HAD KICKED ME OUT AND MY MOM WAS ABLE TO GET ME INTO THIS SEMI-PRIVATE SCHOOL WITH SOME HELP FROM HER OLD BOYFRIEND WHO WAS NOW WORKING FOR A MAJOR STUDIO IN HOLLYWOOD. HE SAID HE WAS DOING IT FOR ME THIS ONE LAST TIME AS... WELL MY MOM AND HIM WERE NO LONGER A COUPLE. YEAH THIS WASN'T MAKING THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN ME AND MY MOM VERY EASY EITHER. BUT LETS NOT GO INTO THAT. LET'S JUST SAY I HAD SOME ANGER ISSUES AND LEAVE IT AT THAT. I THINK THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO WEAR A UNIFORM TO SCHOOL AND I QUICKLY MODIFIED IT MYSELF AND THAT WAS SEEN AS A BIG NO-NO THERE, BUT THEY KINDA LET THAT SLIDE, BUT THE FIGHTING WAS GETTING MR. 'G' PRETTY UP-TIGHT I COULD SEE, BUT HE WAS HOLDING OFF FROM PUNISHING ME IN ANY WAY BESIDES TALKING. I THINK HE LIKED ME OR SOMETHING AS I REALLY SEEMED TO MAKE HIM VERY NERVOUS EVERY TIME HE HAD TO TALK TO ME..."





HEY, MR. 'G'!
I'M REALLY LOOKING
FORWARD TO OUR TALK ABOUT MY
BEHAVIOR ISSUES AFTER
SCHOOL TODAY!

UM,
UH...Y-YES,
MISS MOWI.
O-OUR TALK,
RIGHT...



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

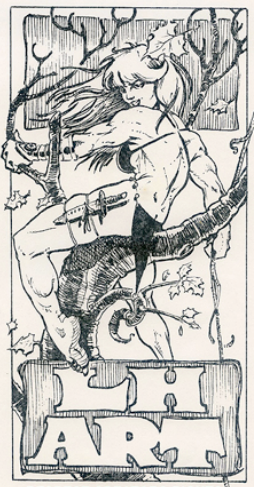


"SEEMED LIKE MR. 'G' HAD A LOT ON HIS MIND THAT DAY, MOST OF IT ABOUT ME, THOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS THOUGHTS HE WAS HAVING UNTIL LATER ON DURING OUR 'SQUEEZE-SESSION'...ERR... I MEAN "CONFLICT CONFERENCE"...



HOW AM I EVER GOING TO COME TO A POSITIVE CONCLUSION WITH THIS MOWI GIRL!? SHE'S A WALKING **WAR-MACHINE!** I MEAN SHE'S BEEN HERE FOR JUST A LITTLE OVER TWO MONTHS AND SHE'S ALREADY KNOCKED OUT OUR GYM INSTRUCTOR AND BEATEN UP AND TERRORIZED NEARLY EVERY OVERLY AGGRESSIVE BOY IN THE SCHOOL! SHE OBVIOUSLY HAS DEEP ANGER ISSUES, BUT STILL GETS ON WELL WITH MOST OF HER CLASSMATES. I MUST ADMIT THAT MOST OF HER AGGRESSION SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN TRIGGERED BY HER ANTAGONIST'S FIRST. BUT HER RESPONSE HAS ALWAYS BEEN SO **BRUTAL AND SAVAGE.** SAYS HERE SHE HAD YEARS OF SPORTS AND MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING IN HER FILE. I CAN SURE SEE THAT! HER PHYSIQUE IS AMAZING FOR SUCH A YOUNG PERSON...!

[STILL MR.'G'S THOUGHTS AND FANTASIES HERE]
"AND HER PHYSICAL STATURE IS SO DYNAMIC, SO IMPOSING TO ME. I KNOW OF MY OBSESSION WITH PHYSICALLY POWERFUL WOMEN, BUT MOWI IS IN A WHOLE DIFFERENT CLASS. SHE COULD BE JUST LIKE THOSE FEMALE BODY BUILDERS ON THE SPORTS CHANNEL! HOW CAN I CONFRONT HER ANYMORE WITHOUT LETTING ON THAT SHE FULLY AROUSES IN ME A DESIRE TO...TO - YES I MUST ADMIT IT, I WANT TO WORSHIP THIS GIRL! MOWI IS PROBABLY THE STRONGEST FEMALE I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED IN MY LIFE! SHE HAS BECOME THE CENTER OF MY SEXUAL FANTASIES AS WELL! I CAN NOT DENY THIS. HOW WILL I CONTROL MYSELF IN THIS MEETING AFTER THESE REALIZATIONS. I DON'T THINK I CAN! OUR PAST MEETINGS WERE BEFORE ALL THIS FIXATION STARTED WITH HER. TOO LATE TO CANCEL THIS MEETING, BUT I CAN JUST NOT GO BACK TO MY OFFICE TODAY AND LEAVE FROM HERE AFTER SCHOOL LETS OUT.



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

HEY! MR.G'S NOT IN HIS OFFICE. WE'RE SUPPOSE TO HAVE A MEETING! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE HE IS?

HE DIDN'T COME BACK FROM HIS LAST CLASS, D-DEAR...



[MOWI TALKING AGAIN...]
"AFTER SCHOOL I WENT STRAIGHT TO HIS OFFICE, BUT HE WAS GONE. SO I CHECKED IN AT THE MAIN SCHOOL OFFICE. OUR SCHOOL SECRETARY MUST HAVE BEEN BORN BEFORE THE TURN OF THE CENTURY, BUT SHE STILL SEEMED TO KNOW ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT WENT ON THERE. THE OLD LADY WAS STILL SHARP..."

SO, HIS LAST CLASS WAS IN THE PORTABLES OUT BEHIND THE GYM?

YES, DEAR, BUT HE HAS PROBABLY GONE HOME BY NOW. WHY DON'T YOU JUST COME IN EARLY TOMORROW TO SEE HIM...

GOODNESS! THIS YOUNG LADY IS BUILT LIKE A FOOTBALL LINEBACKER! SUCH BIG MUSCLES ON SUCH A YOUNG WOMAN!? THIS IS THE TRANSFER-IN, MOWI FOR SURE. SEEMS SHE HAS MODIFIED HER UNIFORM TO BE QUITE... OUTRAGEOUS. BUT I DON'T THINK I SHOULD CONFRONT HER ABOUT THAT JUST NOW AS SHE IS VERY MUCH WANTING TO SEE OUR GUIDANCE COUNCILOR. SUCH DETERMINATION FOR A YOUNG GIRL TOO! NO WONDER THE BOYS ARE SO AFRAID OF HER! **GRACIOUS!**

OH NO! I HAVE TO SEE HIM TODAY! HEY! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP... AH, MA'M.

"WHEN I GOT TO THE CLASSROOM HE WAS ALREADY TRYING TO SNEAK OUT. I WENT INTO MY INNOCENCE ACT SO AS NOT TO SPOOK HIM AND GET US BACK IN THE CLASSROOM WHERE IT'S MORE PRIVATE..."

M-MOWI!
I---AH---HOW'D
YOU G-GET
HERE?

THEY TOLD
ME YOU WANTED
TO HAVE OUR
MEETING HERE...
OKAY?



"WE WENT INTO THE CLASSROOM BUT THEN HE STARTS TELLING ME OUR MEETING IS CABCELLED CAUSE OF SOME PARENT TEACHER CONFERENCE, WHICH I CAN TELL RIGHT OFF IS B.S. MR. G IS OBVIOUSLY SCARED OF ME AND THIS REALLY EXCITES ME!"



OH, MR, G ARE YOU FIBBING ME, AGAIN? AND WHY ARE YOU SHAKING SO?



N-NO, REALLY I HAVE TO GO TO T-THAT MEETING SO, Y-YOU YOU'LL HAVE TO L-LEAVE...

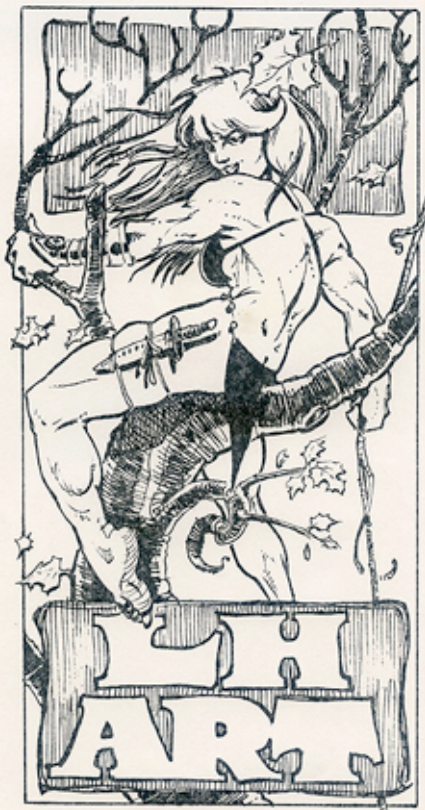
"I CAN SEE THAT MY FLEXING OF MY MUSCLES WAS MAKING HIM EVEN MORE NERVOUS AS HE STARTED STUTTERING AND TRIPPING OVER HIS WORDS. FOR SOME REASON THIS EXCITES ME FURTHER AND I START FLEXING EVEN MORE FOR HIM LIKE ONE OF THOSE FEMALE BODY BUILDERS ON TELEVISION. I'VE NOTICED MR.G STARRING AT ME A LOT WHILE I EXERCISE DURING OUR RECESS TIME AND REMEMBER NOTICING MANY OTHER GROWN-UP GUYS HAVE DONE THAT AROUND ME AS WELL. BUT HAVING SOMEONE SMALLER THAN ME LIKE MR. G DO IT, IS... MORE EXCITING. AND I CAN SEE HE LIKES MY MUSCLES TOO. I DIDN'T KNOW WHY THIS IS BACK THEN, BUT THE COMBINATION OF A SMALLER, OLDER MAN AND HIS NERVOUS FIXATION ON MY MUSCULAR BODY WAS A REAL POWER HIGH FOR ME, EVEN BETTER THAN HOW I FELT BEATING UP SOME LOUD-MOUTHED JOCK!"



YOU LIKE MY MUSCLES, DON'T YOU R. G? HERE, COME CLOSER AND FEEL THEM!



"AND LIKE A BUG DRAWN TOWARDS A LIGHT AT NIGHT, MR. G CAME IN CLOSE WITH A SHAKING HAND TO FEEL MY HARD BICEPS & TRICEPS. I HAD HIM ALMOST HYPNOTIZED BY THEM. THEN I GRABBED HIM AND STARTED TAKING OFF HIS SUIT COAT. HE WAS STRUGGLING, BUT THE DUDE HAD NO STRENGTH COMPARED TO ME. IT WAS LIKE WHEN I USE TO BULLY THE YOUNGER AND SMALLER BOYS IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL...."



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

LET'S
GET THIS
FUNKY JACKET
OFF, OKAY?



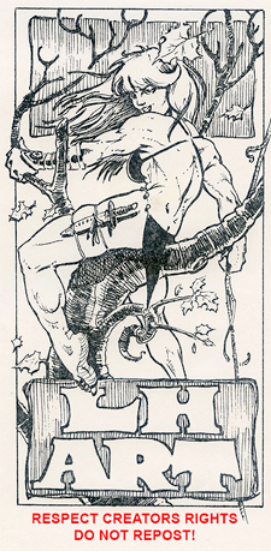
6/7

HERE,
LET'S GET A BETTER LOOK AT
YOU MR. G. YEAH, YER EVEN
CUTIER WITHOUT YER
GLASSES!

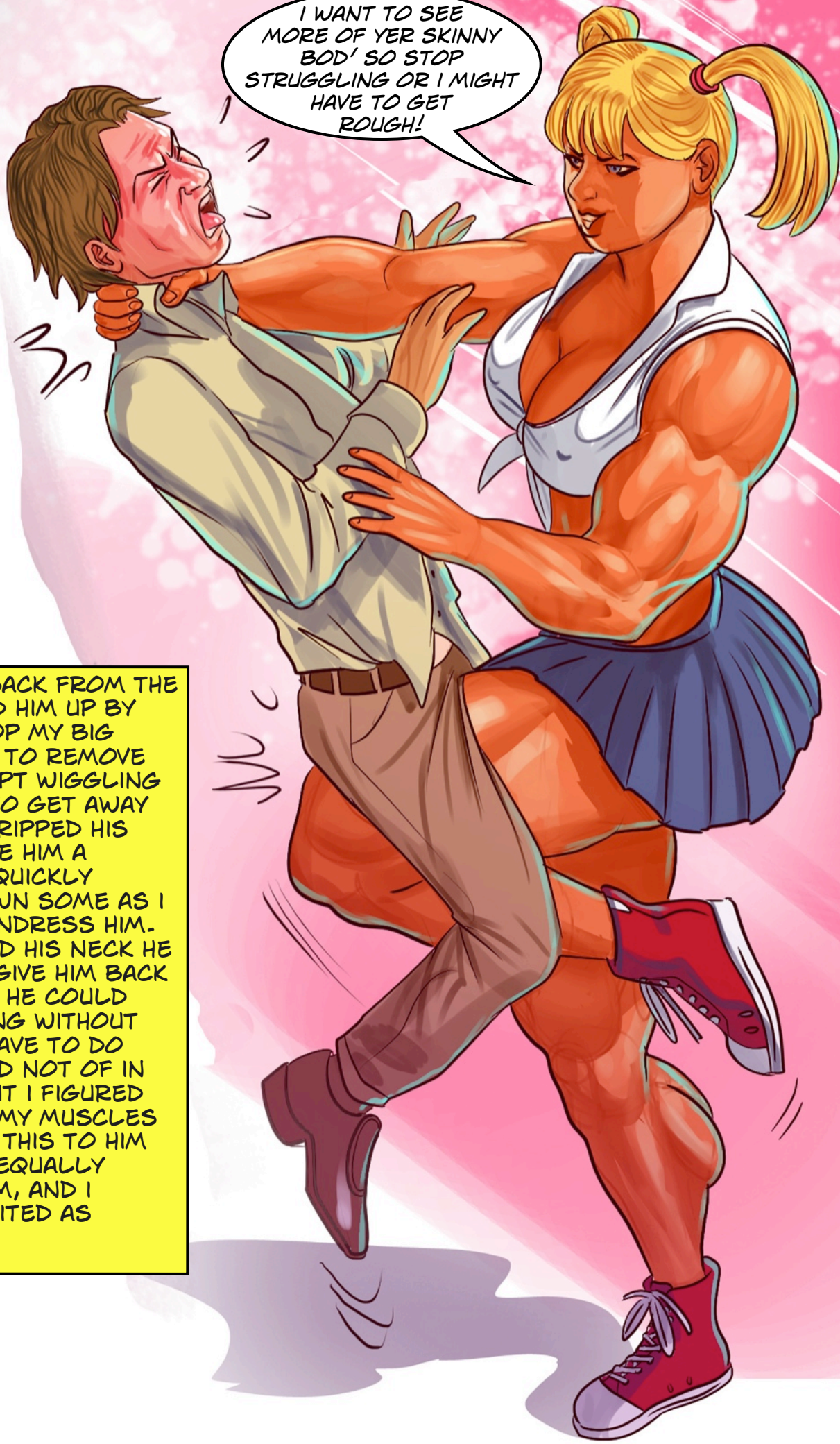


RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

"THEN I HAD HIM UP AGAINST THE BLACKBOARD. HOLDING HIM UP THERE WITH JUST ONE ARM! MAN, MR. G WAS REALLY A LIGHT-WEIGHT. THIS AND HIS OVERALL WEAKNESS COMPARED TO ME JUST KEPT EXCITING ME ALL THE MORE. IT WAS ALSO THE FEELING OF HAVING THIS EASY POWER OVER HIM THAT FED THOSE FEELINGS AS WELL. IT WASN'T QUITE THE SAME AS WHEN I HAD A GUY HELPLESS BETWEEN MY LEGS IN A SCISSORS HOLD OR SOMETHING AND KNEW THEY WERE COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY. THIS WAS DIFFERENT IN THAT I REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO PHYSICALLY ACTIVE WITH MR. G BUT HE WAS STILL OBVIOUSLY AT MY MERCY ALREADY. I WAS DOMINATING HIM, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY CALL IT THAT BACK THEN...



I WANT TO SEE MORE OF YER SKINNY BOD' SO STOP STRUGGLING OR I MIGHT HAVE TO GET ROUGH!



"I THEN MOVED BACK FROM THE BOARD AND HELD HIM UP BY SEATING HIM ATOP MY BIG THIGH AS I TRIED TO REMOVE HIS SHIRT. HE KEPT WIGGLING ABOUT, TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM ME SO I GRIPPED HIS THROAT AND GAVE HIM A WARNING. THAT QUICKLY QUIETED HIM DOWN SOME AS I CONTINUED TO UNDRESS HIM. WHEN I RELEASED HIS NECK HE BEGGED ME TO GIVE HIM BACK HIS GLASSES AS HE COULD NOT SEE ANYTHING WITHOUT THEM. I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT, AND WOULD NOT OF IN MOST CASES, BUT I FIGURED HIS SEEING ALL MY MUSCLES AT PLAY AS I DID THIS TO HIM WAS PROBABLY EQUALLY EXCITING FOR HIM, AND I WANTED HIM EXCITED AS WELL...

"I WAS REALLY FEELING ALL-POWERFUL THEN, STANDING OVER MR. G THERE WITH MY HANDS ON MY HIPS AND LOOKING DOWN AT HIM. I COULD SEE THIS WAS MAKING HIM START TO SHAKE AGAIN IN FEAR OF ME, AND THAT FEELING OF TOTAL POWER AND CONTROL SURGED UP WITHIN ME EVEN FURTHER. I THINK I COULD MAKE HIM DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING FOR ME AND I WANTED TO TEST THAT POWER RIGHT NOW..."

OKAY, YA GOT YER GLASSES NOW I WANT YOU TO STRIP DOWN TO YER UNDERWARE. RIGHT NOW!



VERY GOOD
MR. G LET ME
PUT THEM OVER
ON YER CHAIR AND
I'LL EVEN TAKE
OFF MY SKIRT FOR
YOU LITTLE MAN.
SO YOU DON'T
FEEL I'M BEING
UNFAIR HERE.



"MR.G DID AS HE WAS TOLD AND THIS FOLLOWING OF MY ORDER WITHOUT ANY ARGUMENT OR BACK TALKING WAS ALSO EXCITING TO ME. BUT EVEN SEEING HIM DOWN ON THE FLOOR IN ONLY HIS "BVD'S" LOOKING SO VULNERABLE AND AFRAID DIDN'T STOP ME FROM PUTTING ONE OF MY TENNIS-SHOE CLAD FEET ON HIS HEAD AND PUSHING IT INTO THE HARD FLOOR LIKE A VICTORY STATEMENT OR SOMETHING...THEN I ORDERED HIM TO GET UP AND FACE ME.

"HE WAS LIKE SOME KIND OF A SCARRED PET AFRAID OF HIS MASTER OR SOMETHING, AS HE SLOWLY AND CAUTIOUSLY GOT TO HIS FEET TRYING TO GET UP THE COURAGE TO TELL ME..."

NOW, NOW Y-YOUNG LADY, YOU, YOU ARE IN V-VERY SERIOUS T-TROUBLE HERE. S-SO YOU B-BETTER ...AH...YOU H-HAD BETTER... UM...



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

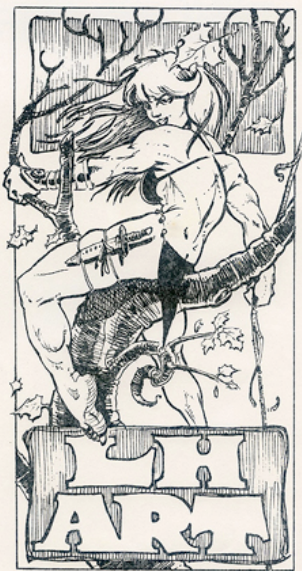


OH, MR. G
STOP! YER JUST
EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN AS TALL AS
SOME OF THE BOY'S I'VE
BEATEN UP THIS
MONTH!

"HE THEN TRIED
TELLING ME ABOUT
ALL THE TROUBLE I'D
BE IN IF I AS MUCH AS
TOUCHED HIM. THIS
MADE ME JUST LAUGH
OUT LOUD AND I TOLD
HIM I PLANNED TO DO
MUCH MORE THAN
JUST TOUCH HIS
SKINNY-ASSED
LITTLE BODY..."

"AND WITH THAT I TOOK HIM INTO A NICE TIGHT BEAR HUG. FEELING HIS BACK JUST START CAVING IN RIGHT AWAY UNDER THE PRESSURE FROM MY MUSCULAR ARMS HE WAS SO IN AWE OF EARLIER. SOON I HAD HIM COMPLETELY OFF THE GROUND AS HE TRIED TO BEG ME TO RELEASE HIM WITH WHAT LITTLE AIR REMAINED IN HIS LUNGS..."

GUK!
OH...P-
PLEASE...M-MY
BACK...

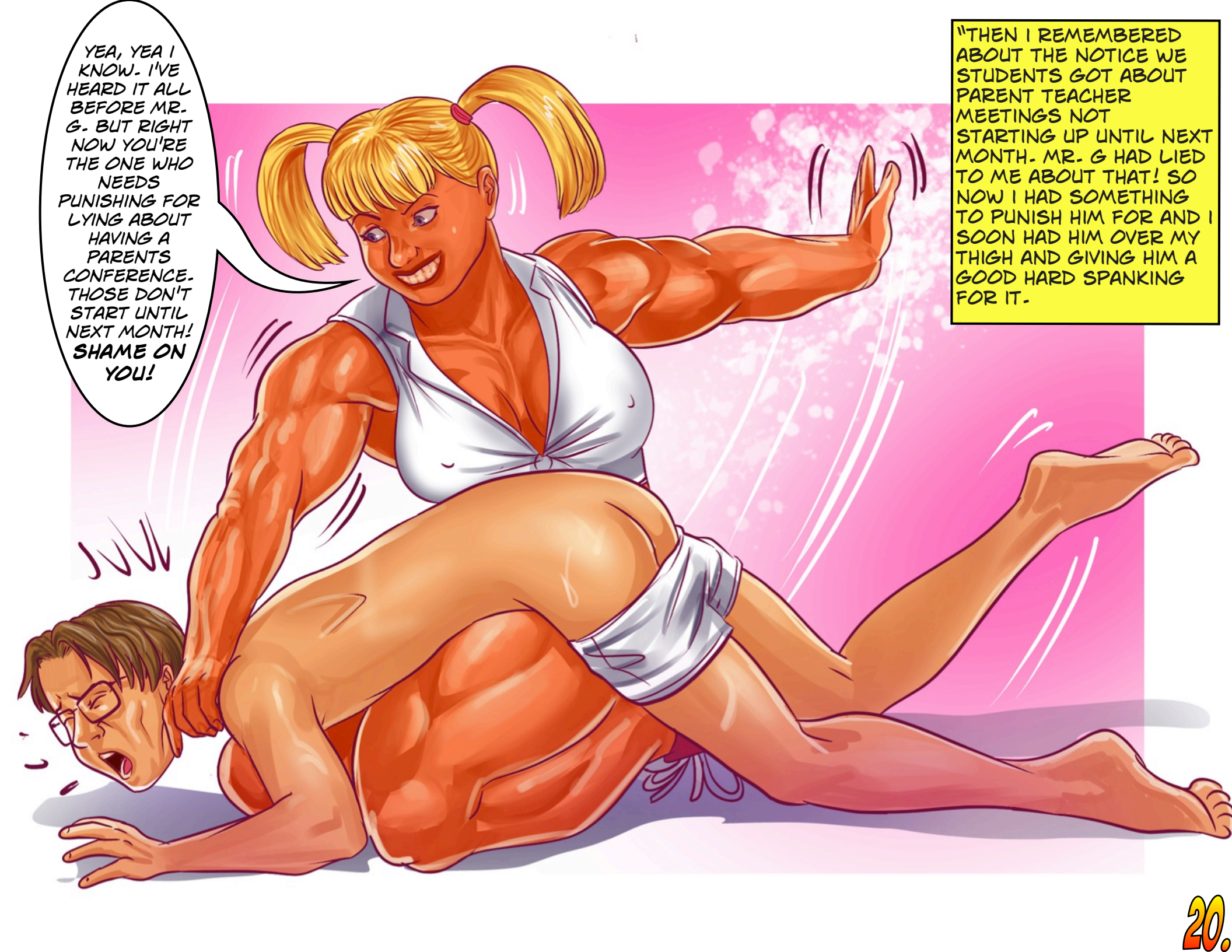


RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

"WHEN MR. G WENT LIMP IN MY ARMS-WHICH SEEMED RATHER QUICK TO ME - I BROUGHT HIM DOWN TO THE FLOOR AND PINNED HIM HELPLESSLY UNDER ME. HE BEGAN BLABBERING ON ABOUT HOW INCREDIBLY STRONG I WAS. SOMETHING I'VE KNOWN SINCE I WAS PROBABLY 3 YEARS OLD!

GOOD GOD! M-MOWI, YOU... YOU'RE S-SO STRONG! I-I HAVE NEVER FELT SUCH STRENGTH IN, IN A S-STUDENT BEFORE. IN ANYBODY BEFORE. I, I MEAN---



A blonde woman with her hair in two high ponytails, wearing a white bikini, is shown from the waist up, leaning over a man who is lying on the floor. She is spanking the man's buttocks with her right hand. The man has a pained expression, his mouth is open, and he is wearing glasses. The background is a solid pink color with some motion lines. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left containing the woman's dialogue and one on the right containing a narrative text box.

YEA, YEA I
KNOW. I'VE
HEARD IT ALL
BEFORE MR.
G. BUT RIGHT
NOW YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
NEEDS
PUNISHING FOR
LYING ABOUT
HAVING A
PARENTS
CONFERENCE.
THOSE DON'T
START UNTIL
NEXT MONTH!
SHAME ON
YOU!

"THEN I REMEMBERED
ABOUT THE NOTICE WE
STUDENTS GOT ABOUT
PARENT TEACHER
MEETINGS NOT
STARTING UP UNTIL NEXT
MONTH. MR. G HAD LIED
TO ME ABOUT THAT! SO
NOW I HAD SOMETHING
TO PUNISH HIM FOR AND I
SOON HAD HIM OVER MY
THIGH AND GIVING HIM A
GOOD HARD SPANKING
FOR IT.

"I ONLY GAVE HIM ABOUT 3 OR 4 GOOD SMACKS SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY PROBLEM SITTING ON HIS BUTT BY TOMORROW. WHEN I GOT UP OFF HIM I LOOKED DOWN TO SEE MR. G GO INTO THIS BEGGING MAN POSITION. I ALSO NOTICE A LITTLE 'TENT' IN HIS SHORTS OVER HIS LITTLE HARD-ON. MR. G WAS GETTING WOOD FOR ME. WAS IT FOR ME PUNISHING HIM? OR BEING THIS CLOSE TO HIM? I WONDERED..."

P-
PLEASE,
PLEASE
MISS MOWI.
D-DON'T HURT
ME ANYMORE, I
- I'M
BEGGING
YOU...
OH...



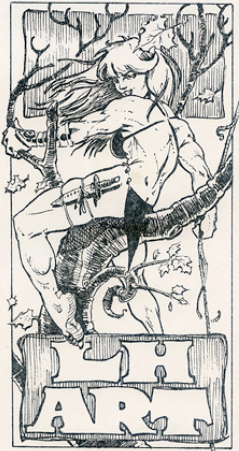
"BUT I WAS A LONG WAY FROM BEING FINISHED WITH MR. G'S PUNISHMENT. I SLOWLY MOVED FORWARD TO HIM AND GOT HIS HANGING HEAD BETWEEN MY THIGHS. GOING UP ON THE BALLS OF MY FEET I GAVE HIM A LITTLE SAMPLE OF MY LEG POWER.

MR. G , YOU KNOW WE CAN'T STOP NOW. I'M BARELY GETTING STARTED HERE. SAW YOU STARRING AT MY LEGS THE FIRST DAY I CAME AT YER SCHOOL. THEY'RE VERY STRONG, I'VE BEEN DOING GYMNASTICS SINCE I WAS 7 AND JUST LAST YEAR I STARTED RUNNING IN A GIRLS TRACK CLUB WHERE THEY LET ME DO SQUATS WITH WEIGHTS SO I CAN JUMP HIGHER AND FURTHER!



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

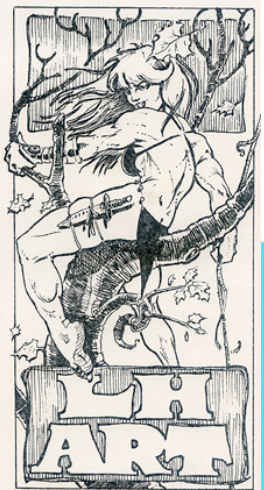
MR. G
YOU'RE AS LIGHT AS
A FEATHER! YOU MOST
NOT EVEN WEIGH HALF AS
MUCH AS ME. IF WE WENT BY
SIZE AND WEIGHT, I SHOULD
BE YOUR TEACHER AND
YOU SHOULD BE MY
STUDENT!



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

"I THEN REACHED DOWN AND GRABBED HIS ANKLES, TWISTING MR. G AROUND SO HE WAS FACE UP. THEN IT WAS SIMPLY A MATTER OF BRINGING HIS TRAPPED HEAD UP HIGHER BETWEEN MY THIGHS. RIGHT UP TO WHERE HIS NOSE WAS BURIED IN BETWEEN MY ASS CHEEKS. NOW HE WAS BOTH GETTING SQUEEZED AND SMOTHERING DOWN THERE. MR. G WAS SO WEAK COMPARED TO ME IT WAS REALLY A JOKE, BUT THIS KIND OF A MISMATCH WITH A GROWN (BUT I CAN'T SAY FULLY GROWN CAUSE HE'S SO SMALL) MAN WAS SOMETHING I WAS JUST DISCOVERING HAD IMMENSE INTEREST TO ME. LIKE I SAID, I REALLY DIDN'T KNOW WHY THIS MADE ME SO EXCITED AT THAT TIME, BUT I SURE WAS ENJOYING IT!





RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

AND SINCE THIS WAS SUPPOSE TO BE A MEETING ABOUT WHAT I WAS DOING WITH STUPID OL' TONY YESTERDAY. I THINK YOU SHOULD EXPERIENCE WHAT I WAS DOING TO HIM AS WELL! DON'T YOU AGREE? IT'S CALLED A **HEAD-SCISSORS** AND IT'S MY FAVORITE HOLD TO GET GUYS TRAPPED IN, SO YOU BETTER TAKE NOTES! HA!HA!HA!



THE NECK-SCISSORS IS ANOTHER ONE I LIKE TOO. I DIDN'T GET TO DO THIS ON TONY, CAUSE YOU CAME ALONG AND STOPPED US, MR. G. BUT I CAN DO IT TO YOU! THIS IS MY ONE LEG VERSION OF IT. SEE, I CAN SQUEEZE YER NECK AND JAW WITH JUST ONE LEG! MY CALF AND HAMSTRING WORK KINDA LIKE A VISE ON YER TRAPPED HEAD & NECK. UH-OH. LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS PASSING OUT! NAP-TIME MR. G!



JEEZE! THAT WAS A MISTAKE. HOPE HE ISN'T OUT FOR MORE THAN 15 MINUTES. WONDER WHEN THE JANITORS COME AROUND TO CLEAN THE ROOMS?



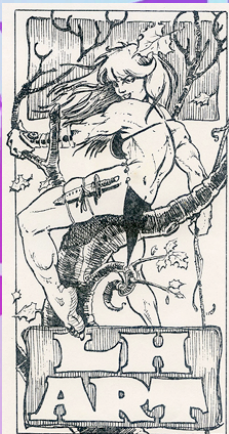
"AFTER 10 MINUTES I WAS GETTING BORED WITH WAITING AND USED MY FOOT ON HIS FACE AGAIN TO WAKE HIM UP.

COM'ON MR. G
WAKEY-WAKEY. WE
DON'T GOT ALL AFTERNOON
HERE AND I'M SURE YOU DON'T
WANT TO BE SEEN LIKE THIS
WHEN THE ROOM CLEANERS
COME AROUND... GET
UP!



"TRY TO IMAGINE THIS FEELING OF EXTREME POWER I HAD NOW OVER MR. G, I MEAN I'M JUST BARELY A TEENAGER AND HERE IS THE VICE-PRINCIPLE OF THIS SCHOOL ON HIS KNEES BEFORE ME. HE'S SO MUCH WEAKER AND SMALLER THAN ME TOO. I COULD LITERALLY WRAP THIS SPINELESS MAN AROUND, WELL, AROUND MY MUSCLE BULGING THIGHS WHICH I'M MAKING LOOK EVEN BIGGER HERE BY DOING TOE-RAISES. HE WAS ONE OF THE FIRST OLDER MEN I ACTUALLY ENDED UP ENSLAVING. THIS WAS A REALLY GREAT FEELING OF POWER! PURE SUPERIOR FEMALE POWER THAT PULSED THROUGH MY SUPER-FIT YOUNG BODY ON THAT DAY!

OOH...PLEASE, ANY - ANYTHING YOU WANT MISS MOWI. I-I'LL DO IT FOR YOU. I- I W- WORSHIP Y-YOU!



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!


"WORSHIP ME"? NOW THAT WAS NEW. MR. G WAS GOING TO BE LIKE A SLAVE TO ME FOR REAL. I COULD HAVE HIM DO ANYTHING FOR ME HE WAS SAYING. THIS WAS GOING TO BE MUCH BETTER THAN JUST HAVING LACKEY FELLOW STUDENTS DO MY HOMEWORK FOR ME. THIS WAS A 'GET-OUT-OF-JAIL-FREE' TICKET FOR ME AT THIS SCHOOL. AND I HAD AN IDEA HOW TO MAKE THIS KNOWN TO THE OTHER STUDENTS FIRST THING TOMORROW...

ANYTHING, I SAY, HUH? OKAY THEN FIRST THING IN THE MORNING I WANT YOU AT THE BUS STOP WITH ME BEFORE THE FIRST BUS ARRIVES. AND DON'T GIVE ME NO BACK-TALK ABOUT IT, JUST BE THERE!

Y-YES MISS MOWI, W-WHATEVER YOU SAY...OOH YOUR THIGHS...



RESPECT CREATORS RIGHTS
DO NOT REPOST!

A muscular blonde woman with her hair in two ponytails stands in a locker room. She is wearing a white halter top tied at the waist and a blue pleated skirt. She has very large, defined muscles. A man with glasses and a purple brief is on the floor, looking up at her. The background shows green lockers.

"I NOTICED HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO START SLOBBERING ALL OVER MY THIGHS, SO I TOLD HIM TO STOP, BUT I LET HIM LICK MY CALVES FOR A BIT BEFORE I LEFT. HAVING A MAN DO THIS ON MY COMMAND, WOW! THIS WAS GREAT.

AND IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING MR. G THAT YOUR 'CONFLICT CONFERENCE' WAS A GREAT SUSCESS, RIGHT?

OH, OH, YES MISS MOWI, I'LL WRITE YOU UP AS AN EXEMPLARY STUDENT!

"WELL, THAT NEXT MORNING I THINK I TOOK THINGS A BIT TOO FAR BY HAVING MR. G STRIP NUDE AND KISS MY ASS AS THE FIRST BUS PULLED IN FULL OF STUDENTS. BUT THAT REALLY WASN'T THE PROBLEM. IT WAS THAT ON THAT MORNING OUR PRINCIPLE, WHO WAS A WOMAN, DECIDED TO COME IN EARLY AND SHE SAW EVERYTHING. SHIT! GONNA HAVE TO SWITCH SCHOOLS AGAIN!"



31.
END!

PIN-UPS!









