



SOPHIE'S PROPERTY 3 /
MUSCLE THERAPY 9

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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE
THESE STORIES. I'M AN
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK
THAT I CAN GO ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY
INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

AFTER HER SESSION, SOPHIE DIDN'T LET TODD OFF THE HOOK RIGHT AWAY. SHE SAT DOWN ON THE BED AND TOLD HIM TO FEEL UP HER ARMS...

HOW CAN THESE BE REAL?
HOW CAN SHE BE REAL?





IN THE MEANTIME, SHE HAD DIALED A NUMBER ON HER MOBILE. TODD COULD HEAR THE PHONE GO OVER...


YES, LIKE THAT... FEEL IT ALL OVER, ALL THE NOOKS AND CRANNIES OF MY ARM, BETWEEN AND OVER THE MUSCLES...

COME ON, PICK UP THE PHONE, GIRL!

A close-up, high-resolution image of a young woman with blonde hair and freckles. She is looking slightly to the right with a soft smile. A bright pink strap is visible across her chest. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a pool or beach setting.

OH HEY EL! THERE
YOU ARE! HOW ARE
YOU?

I'M GOOD TOO,
THANKS!
ACTUALLY I'VE GOT
SOME EXCITING
NEWS, EL....



I FOUND A REALLY
EXCITING SPECIMEN,
EL! A REAL FIVER! HE'S
SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO
ME!

TODD WAS SURPRISED TO HEAR
SOPHIE TALK ABOUT HIM TO HER
FRIEND LIKE THIS. SHE WAS
DEFINITELY MAKING IT SOUND AS IF
SHE DID CONSIDER HIM PROPERTY -
LIKE SHE HAD CALLED HIM. THIS WAS
STARTING TO SOUND LESS AND LESS
LIKE A GAME...



OH YEAH, I
JUST DOMINATED
THE **FUCK** OUT OF
HIM. USED HIM AS EXTRA
WEIGHT ON MY BAR.
AND IT WAS GREAT
FUN! WASN'T IT,
FIVER?

EH...

HE'S REALLY
IMPRESSED. BUT THEN
I'M IN INCREDIBLE SHAPE
RIGHT NOW. LET ME
SHOW YOU...

I'LL SEND YOU SOME
PICS WHILE WE TALK.
YOU WERE SAYING....?



WITH HER INCREDIBLE BUTT IN FRONT
OF HIS FACE, IT WAS HARD FOR TODD TO
FOCUS ON WHAT SOPHIE WAS TELLING HER
FRIEND, EVEN IF IT CONCERNED HIM...


OH YEAH, I WANT YOU
TO MEET HIM. AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE...





WORSHIP MY
CALVES FIVER.
STROKE THEM.

LIKE THAT,
YES!



TONIGHT?
HMMM... I KINDA NEED
TO STUDY SOME MORE
FOR MY EXAM
TOMORROW...

A 3D rendered scene in a modern bedroom. A very muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink string bikini, is standing on the edge of a bed. She is flexing her right bicep and holding a smartphone in her left hand, appearing to take a selfie. She has a large, prominent scar on her upper right thigh. A man with short brown hair, wearing blue and yellow swim trunks, is lying on his side on the bed, looking up at her with a confused expression. The room features a wood-paneled wall, a large abstract painting, and several modern pendant lights. A vase of white tulips sits on a bedside table.

BUT WHAT THE
HELL! YEAH! LET'S DO
TONIGHT. I'LL BRING HIM
OVER AROUND EIGHT,
OKAY?

WHAT? WHERE ARE
WE GOING? SHE
CAN'T JUST...

AFTER THEY GOT DRESSED,
AND AFTER HAVING STUDIED
SOME MORE, SOPHIE WENT
OVER TO TODD AND PICKED
HIM UP WITH ONE ARM. THEN
SHE WALKED TO THE KITCHEN
AND WARMED SOME FOOD.
TODD REALIZED THAT TO
THIS GIRL IT DIDN'T MAKE
MUCH OF A DIFFERENCE
WHETHER SHE WAS CARRYING
HIM OR NOT. SHE SEEMED TO
BE ABLE TO DO ANY TASK
JUST AS WELL WITH OR
WITHOUT HIM ON HER ARM...

SO, THIS IS HOT.
WE'LL EAT IT QUICKLY
AND THEN WE GO VISIT
EL...





TEN MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE IN AN ALMOST EMPTY SUBWAY TRAIN.... SOPHIE TOLD TODD TO HOLD ON TO HER BODY...

WHY AREN'T WE SITTING DOWN? THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HERE...

HMM. WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION YOURSELF?



EH... MAYBE
BECAUSE... THIS IS A
NICE WAY TO SHOW OFF
YOUR EH... BIG
ARMS?


VERY GOOD!
WHAT ELSE?



BECAUSE... YOU LIKE
TO TOWER OVER ME LIKE
THIS?

GOOD! THERE'S
ONE MORE
REASON...

EH... I DON'T
KNOW...



REASON 3 IS
THAT LIKE THIS, FIVER
CAN EASILY RUB HIS FACE
INTO MY SWEATY
ARMPIT...

EHM... THAT'S
GROSS! I DON'T WANNA
DO THAT...

THE GIANTESS GRABBED TODD'S COLLAR
WITH A FEW FINGERS AND EASILY DRAGGED
HIM SO THAT HIS FACE WAS RIGHT UNDER HER
ARMPIT, EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A BIT TOO
LOW...

THAT'S NOT VERY GOOD
BEHAVIOR FIVER!

YOU KNOW YOU MUST DO
AS YOU ARE TOLD!



SOPHIE LOWERED HERSELF A LITTLE BIT SO THAT HER ARMPIT NOW WAS INDEED IN FIVER'S FACE...

I DON'T WANT YOU TO DISOBEY ME LIKE THAT AGAIN FIVER. LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE IN NEED OF SOME MORE TRAINING... WE'LL SEE TO THAT.





FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE ODD COUPLE ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE THAT SOPHIE'S GIRLFRIEND EL SHARED WITH HER BOYFRIEND ERIC.*

GOOD EVENING LITTLE ERIC - OOPS, GOTTA WATCH MY HEAD...

G-GOOD EVENING SOPHIE...

OH, HE'S JUST A FEW INCHES TALLER THAN ME...

* SEE AMAZONIAS' SERIES "MUSCLE THERAPY" FOR THE STORY OF ERIC AND ELEONORE...

(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET



IT'S
MISTRESS SOPHIE
FOR YOU TONIGHT, OKAY
LITTLE ONE? I'M COUNTING
ON YOU TO SET A GOOD
EXAMPLE FOR MY FIVER
FROM THE GET GO,
OKAY?

OF COURSE, MISTRESS
SOPHIE. APOLOGIES.

EVEN THOUGH HIS OWN GIRLFRIEND WAS QUITE STUNNING, EVERYTIME EL VISITED THEM, ERIC, WHO WAS A NATURAL SUB, COULDN'T KEEP HIS EYES OFF HER...


GOD, SHE GETS SEXIER AND MORE BEAUTIFUL BY THE DAY...

OF COURSE SHE'S NOT QUITE AS BIG AS MISTRESS, BUT STILL SHE COMPLETELY DWARFS ME...





FIVER, COME HERE!
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU
TO OUR LITTLE FRIEND
ERIC...



OOOH, LOOK AT THAT! SUCH LITTLE CUTIES, YOU TWO...

MAYBE THE TWO OF YOU COMBINED ARE AS HEAVY AS ME?

ERIC, FIVER. FIVER, MEET ERIC...

NICE TO MEET YOU, FIVER...

EH, HI... ERIC...

ERIC IS A
SHRINK. THE
JOKES ARE
OBVIOUS....

HEY BITCH, YOU
GONNA KEEP THEM
ALL TO YOURSELF OR
YOU'RE GOING TO
INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR
LITTLE ONE?




I'LL BRING HIM RIGHT
TO YOU BABY, NO
WORRIES!



FIVER, GO MEET MY
GIRLFRIEND EL!

FIVER GOT CLOSER AND IT WAS IMMEDIATELY CLEAR THAT THE WOMAN SITTING ON THE COUCH WAS AT LEAST AS BIG AND MUSCULAR AS SOPHIE... HE JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE THERE EXISTED MORE THAN ONE SUCH CREATURE IN THE WORLD...





OH GOD SOPHIE, YOU
DIDN'T LIE. HE'S
REALLY CUTE!

AND **REALLY**
TINY!



COME HERE CUTIE, LET
ME LOOK AT YOU FROM
CLOSEBY...

GO ON FIVER!
PRESENT YOURSELF
TO EL!

TODD WAS OVERCOME WITH SHYNESS IN
FRONT OF THIS OTHER MASSIVE WOMAN.
EVEN THOUGH HER LOW VOICE EXUDED
AUTHORITY, HE FELT AS IF NAILED TO THE
GROUND FOR AN INSTANT....

ERIC, FETCH US
SOME WINE...



AFTER A GENTLE PUSH BY SOPHIE, TODD CAREFULLY STEPPED FORWARD...

DON'T BE AFRAID TODD, EL DOESN'T BITE...

SHE DOESN'T NEED TO... HEHEH...

THIS ONE'S A KEEPER, BITCH! I CAN ALREADY TELL!

OH I KNOW, I'VE
GOT EVERY INTENTION
TO KEEP HIM. SO YOU
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T
BREAK HIM...

SAY HI TO
MISSTRESS
ELEONORE,
TODD!

EH... HI...
MISTRESS
ELEONORE...



LOOKING INTO HER EYES, TODD SWOONED. THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE WAY THIS WOMAN LOOKED AT HIM. IT WAS A LOOK OF COMPLETE CONFIDENCE AND AUTHORITY, AND TODD HADN'T KNOWN UP TO NOW THAT THAT DID ANYTHING FOR HIM...

BREAK HIM? WHY WOULD I BREAK A WONDERFUL TOY LIKE THAT?

UNLESS OF COURSE THE TOY DOESN'T WORK AS IT SHOULD...



SIT DOWN NEXT TO
ME, LITTLE TOY. LET'S
GET TO KNOW EACH
OTHER....

INCREDIBLY, THIS WOMAN WAS CLEARLY EVEN BIGGER THAN SOPHIE. HER CHEST WIDTH WAS TWICE THAT OF TODD'S, AND ONE GIANT BOOB WAS RESTING ON TODD'S SHOULDER AS ELEONORE LEANED TOWARD HIM...

REALLY PETITE YOU ARE! AND **PETITE** IS A WORD PEOPLE NORMALLY USE FOR WOMEN. FIVE FEET, REALLY?

EH, YES...





YES WHO, TOY?

EH... YES
MISTRESS...

EHM... FIVER...
WINE FOR YOU TOO? I
ALSO BROUGHT YOU
A CUP FOR TEA...



BUT BEFORE TODD COULD RESPOND TO ERIC'S QUESTION, ELEONORE DID...

EH, BEG YOUR PARDON, MISTRESS?

LITTLE ONE, WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS?


YOU'RE VERY OFFENSIVE, ERIC. THAT'S A QUESTION FOR FIVER'S MISTRESS, ISN'T IT? DOES SHE **ALLOW** HIM TO DRINK ALCOHOL OR NOT?



OH RIGHT! I'M
TERRIBLY SORRY
MISTRESS SOPHIE!

YOU HAVE TO
FORGIVE HIM
SOPHIE, SOMETIMES
WHEN THERE'S COMPANY
HE CROSSES THE LINE...
HE'LL BE ADEQUATELY
REPRIMANDED
LATER...

WHAT THE
FUCK! HE'S
REALLY
ENSLAVED...



YOU COULD EASILY
HAVE CONCLUDED
YOURSELF THAT FIVER
ISN'T ANY BIGGER THAN A
CHILD, ERIC...
EVEN THOUGH...- HOW
OLD ARE YOU FIVER?

HE'S TWICE MY
AGE...

RIGHT, ERIC, NO
ALCOHOL FOR FIVER.
GIVE HIM TEA. AND THEN
COME SIT NEXT TO
ME...

ONE MINUTE LATER, ERIC WAS SITTING ON THE COUCH NEXT TO THE BEAUTIFUL SOPHIE, FEELING SMALL AND TURNED ON---



SO ERIC, I WANT YOU TO TELL FIVER THE STORY OF YOU AND EL...



EL, FEEL FREE TO ADD
YOUR OWN WORDS...

IT'S IMPORTANT FOR
FIVER... HE'S STILL VERY
VERY GREEN...

A woman with long black hair and a man in a black t-shirt are in a modern interior. The woman is wearing a green and white patterned tank top. The man is wearing a black t-shirt with a white graphic. They are standing in front of a stone wall and a wooden slat wall. A colorful abstract painting is on the wall behind them.

MMM, OKAY. IT'S A
TIME I LOVE TO
REMINISCE...

IT'S ABOUT TWO
YEARS AGO NOW THAT I
WALKED INTO YOUR
THERAPY ROOM, ISN'T
IT, LITTLE ONE?



EH YES... EL
HAD TO GO INTO
THERAPY BECAUSE OF A
FEW ACTS OF
AGGRESSION
TOWARDS OTHER

YOU MEAN
GUYS,
RIGHT?

YES, GUYS.



SPOILER WARNING:

ELEONORE AND ERIC WILL NOW BRIEFLY SUMMARIZE WHAT HAPPENED IN "MUSCLE THERAPY" PARTS 1 TO 9. IF YOU ARE STILL READING "MUSCLE THERAPY" OR PLAN TO READ IT IN THE FUTURE (I RECOMMEND IT!), YOU MAY WANT TO SKIP TO PAGE 67. YOU WILL STILL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THE STORY. OR YOU CAN READ "MUSCLE THERAPY" NOW AND THEN GET BACK TO THIS STORY STORY.

TODD:
THE FIRST THING I THOUGHT WHEN SHE
WALKED INTO MY OFFICE WAS: OH MY
GOD, I'M DREAMING. BECAUSE SHE
REALLY WAS SHAPED LIKE THE WOMEN IN
DREAMS. I JUST DIDN'T KNOW SUCH
WOMEN EXISTED IN REALITY...

EL:
AND I WAS THINKING: OH MY
GOD, ME AND THIS LITTLE
SHRINK ARE GOING TO
HAVE A LOT OF FUN! HE
WAS EXACTLY MY TYPE!



I WAS OBSESSED AND DREAMED OF HER FROM SESSION ONE ONWARD. BUT IT GOT EVEN WORSE WHEN SHE CAME BACK AND WAS DRESSED MUCH MORE REVEALINGLY THEN BEFORE... I ALMOST CREAMED MY PANTS...

I HAD SUSPECTED FROM THE BEGINNING THAT HE WAS SUPERHOT FOR ME. SO I PUT ON SEXY STUFF IN ORDER TO CONFIRM. I SAW HIM SWEAT AND THOUGHT I COULD SEE A BULGE IN HIS PANTS. IT WAS AWESOME TO PLAY WITH HIM LIKE THAT...



THEN SHE STARTED TELLING ME THESE STORIES OF HOW SHE HAD GOTTEN HERSELF IN TROUBLE. THE ONE I REMEMBER THE MOST IS HOW SHE HUMILIATED A MUCH SMALLER BODYBUILDER IN THE POOL, AND THREW HIM IN THE WATER... IT DROVE ME CRAZY...

I ENJOYED WATCHING HIS REACTIONS AS I TOLD THESE STORIES - WHICH WERE ALL TRUE BY THE WAY: HOW HIS BREATHING FASTENED, HOW HE LOOKED SHOCKED AND SURPRISED AND SOMETIMES, IN AN UNGUARDED MOMENT, ACTUALLY TURNED ON... HE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS WATCHING HIM SO CLOSELY, WHILE HE WAS AT THAT MOMENT PROBABLY ENTIRELY WORTHLESS AS A PSYCHIATRIST. I HAD ALREADY REVERSED THE ROLES!

ONE NIGHT AT HOME, I HAD THE IDEA TO SUGGEST TO HER THAT I HYPNOTIZE HER, AND I READ UP ON HYPNOSIS. I WAS OF COURSE LOOKING FOR A WAY TO GET CLOSER TO HER, RATHER THAN TO HELP HER. I'M NOT PROUD OF THAT...

I ACTUALLY TRUSTED THAT THIS COULD BE A WAY TO GAIN SOME INSIGHT IN THE PERVERSE JOY I DERIVED FROM HUMILIATING MEN, AND I WAS CURIOUS TO LEARN MORE ABOUT IT, SO I WENT ALONG...



THE FIRST THING I DARED TO DO WHEN SHE
WAS UNDER, WAS TO TOUCH HER LEG... I
CAN'T EVEN DESCRIBE THE EXCITEMENT I
FELT THEN...



TODD WAS LISTENING WITH INCREASED
CURIOSITY AND FASCINATION. THIS
STORY COULD BE A MOVIE SCRIPT!



WHEN I NOTICED THAT AFTER THE HYPNOSIS SESSION SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER ANYTHING OF ME TOUCHING HER, I QUICKLY WENT FURTHER AND FURTHER. I ASKED HER TO OPEN HER SHIRT AND BARE HER MAJESTIC TITS... AND I TOUCHED HER IN MORE PLACES... SHE JUST WAS LIKE A STATUE AND ONLY DID WHAT I ASKED...



AND I DID INDEED STARTED TO ASK HER TO
DO THINGS... TO ME. LIKE LIFT ME... OH,
IT WAS SO AMAZING!



AND THEN I WOULD TELL HER TO FIGHT AND HUMILIATE ME AND DO WITH ME WHAT SHE WANTED, UNTIL I WOULD TELL HER TO STOP... AND THAT'S EXACTLY HOW IT WORKED...
I DISCOVERED HOW AGGRESSIVE SHE WAS, AND IT WAS QUITE SCARY AT TIMES...





I KNEW THAT IF MY COMMAND WOULD
FAIL AT THE WRONG MOMENT, SHE
MIGHT JUST ACCIDENTALLY KILL ME...

A young man with dark, neatly combed hair and a black t-shirt is looking at a large globe in a museum. The globe is positioned on the right side of the frame, showing a map of the world with green landmasses and white oceans. The man's expression is one of awe and excitement, with his mouth slightly open. In the background, there is a wall with horizontal wooden slats and a stone pillar. A thought bubble is visible in the upper left corner of the image.

OH GOD, WHY IS
THIS SO FUCKING
EXCITING?

HER DOMINATION WAS JUST INCREDIBLE,
AND IT EXCITED ME SOOOO MUCH! I WANTED
TO ALWAYS BE WITH HER, I WANTED HER TO
OWN ME!



AND THEN ONE DAY, SHE TOLD ME SHE KNEW WHAT GAME I HAD BEEN PLAYING... I REMEMBER SHE HAD BROUGHT A POLICE UNIFORM, TO "REENACT" A SCENE AT A COSTUME PARTY. BUT SHE HAD ONLY PRETENDED TO BE UNDER HYPNOSIS, THIS TIME...


A FRIEND HAD TOLD ME I SHOULD BE REALLY SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE HYPNOSIS, SO I HAD RECORDED THE SOUND OF THE PREVIOUS SESSION WITH MY PHONE. AND SO I HAD FOUND OUT WHAT THE LITTLE DEVIL WAS DOING TO ME WHILE I WAS UNDER. NEEDLESS TO SAY, I WAS FURIOUS...



SHE EVEN BROUGHT A FRIEND TO HELP HER
PUNISH ME...

NOT, OF COURSE, THAT I NEEDED ANY HELP.
BUT SHE NEEDED AN INTRODUCTION TO
DOMINATION, SO...





DON'T LEAVE
OUT THE REAL
PUNISHMENT, LITTLE
ONE. I'M SURE FIVER
WANTS TO KNOW ALL
THE DETAILS...

DON'T YOU,
FIVER?

EHM... I
EH...

SHE EH... INSERTED HER POLICE
BAT... INTO ME... I STRUGGLED
AND WRIGGLED TO AVOID IT BUT
OF COURSE THERE WAS NO WAY TO
FIGHT HER POWER. IT WAS...
QUITE PAINFUL...





I WAS QUITE MILD ON
HIM, DON'T YOU AGREE,
FIVER?

EHM... YES, I AGREE,
MISTRESS...

I THOUGHT THERE WOULD NOT BE A NEXT SESSION, BUT SHE WALKED IN AND PICKED ME UP WITH ONE HAND AND TOLD ME THAT NOW THE ROLES WERE REVERSED, AND THAT *I* WOULD TELL *HER* ABOUT MY PAST...

YOU SEE, I LONGED FOR HIS SMALLNESS AS MUCH AS HE YEARNED FOR MY POWER... I WASN'T GOING TO LET HIM GO JUST LIKE THAT, AND I WANTED TO GET TO KNOW HIM BETTER. I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE A GOOD GIRL ANYMORE BECAUSE HE WOULD NEVER DARE TO WRITE A BAD REPORT ABOUT ME. I WAS FREE TO BEHAVE WITH HIM AS I WANTED. AND SO I TOOK CHARGE, AND I STARTED BY LISTENING TO HIS STORY...



WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG, WE ONCE HAD A BABYSITTER WHO WAS A YOUNG FEMALE BODYBUILDER. I REMEMBER TELLING HER THAT SHE LOOKED LIKE MY MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE TOYS... SHE SHOWED ME HOW STRONG SHE WAS BY LIFTING ME... AND I FELT SOMETHING... EXCITING...



AND THEN LATER, AFTER MY FATHER HAD
COME HOME, I HEARD NOISES AND
SNEAKED OUT OF MY BEDROOM, AND I
FOUND HER PUNISHING MY DAD BECAUSE HE
DIDN'T WANT TO PAY HER IN FULL... AND I
THINK THAT'S WHEN I GOT HOOKED ON...
FEMALE MUSCLE AND DOMINATION...



AFTER HEARING HIS STORY, I REALIZED HE
COULDN'T HELP BEING SO OBSESSED WITH
ME, AND I SOFTENED UP. AND WE HAD
GREAT SEX RIGHT THERE AND I TOLD HIM HE
WAS MINE FROM NOW ON...





END OF SPOILER



WHAT DO YOU THINK,
LITTLE FIVER? NICE
STORY?

IT'S AH... A
LOT TO TAKE
IN...

WHAT I ACTUALLY
WANTED TO KNOW IS:
DID IT GIVE YOU A
LITTLE HARD ON?

EHM...

DO YOU GET
EXCITED OF THE IDEA
OF ONE OF US DOING TO
YOU ALL THE THINGS
ERIC TOLD YOU I DID
TO HIM?

EH, EL, WHY
DON'T WE TWO GO
SIT BY THE POOL FOR
A MINUTE AND LET THE
BOYS TALK, BOY TO BOY,
HUH? I'M SURE FIVER
HAS A LOT OF
QUESTIONS FOR
ERIC...

OKAY, SURE. WE
CAN TALK LATER,
TOY.





TAKE IT EASY, OK
EL?


IT'S HARD
WHEN HE'S SO
DAMN CUTE!

WELL, HE'S MINE
ANYWAY...

A digital illustration of two women sitting on a stone ledge at night. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and is wearing a white short-sleeved shirt with a large yellow and green floral pattern and dark shorts. She is looking down. The woman on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a green and white patterned tank top. She is looking towards the right. In the background, there is a stone wall and some blurred lights.

MY OWN
PERSONAL LITTLE
FIVER...

HE'S QUITE A CATCH, I'LL
GRANT YOU THAT...



SO HOW...
IS IT NOW TO BE
TOGETHER, AS A
COUPLE? IS SHE NICE TO
YOU OR... HOW DOES
IT WORK?

WELL... THE FIRST
THREE MONTHS OR SO
IT WAS ABSOLUTE
HEAVEN... THE SEX, AND
THE DAY-TO-DAY, WAS
WONDERFUL...

AND ALSO,
APPARENTLY I
INSPIRED HER TO
TRAIN LIKE CRAZY, AND
SHE GOT STILL A GOOD
BIT BIGGER THAN SHE
ALREADY WAS. I
COULDN'T BELIEVE
IT.



LOOK AT THEM,
OUR LITTLE GUYS,
TALKING ABOUT THEIR
MISTRESSES... ISN'T IT
WONDERFUL?

I KNOW... I
REALLY WANT THIS
ONE TO WORK OUT, EL.
YOU'VE GOTTA HELP
ME...

I WILL, BABY,
DON'T WORRY...



THEN ONE EVENING, AFTER GREAT SEX, SHE DISAPPEARED TO HAVE A QUICK SHOWER (SHE HAD MADE ME EJACULATE ON HER TITS WHILE SHE LIFTED ME IN FRONT OF HER).

TEN MINUTES LATER, WHILE I WAS DOZING OFF TO SLEEP, I HEARD THE SLAMMING OF CUPBOARD DOORS IN THE KITCHEN, FOLLOWED BY CURSING. I RAN TO HER... I REMEMBER LOOKING AT HER NAKED BACK... IT WAS LIKE A MOUNTAIN RANGE. I HAD JUST COME A FEW MINUTES AGO BUT I WAS ALREADY EXCITED AGAIN, SEEING THOSE MUSCLES... HER HAIR - WHICH SHE HAD RECENTLY CUT TO HER SHOULDERS - WAS STILL WET FROM THE SHOWER, AND THIS ADDED TO THE SEXINESS. I COULD HARDLY CONTROL MYSELF.

SHE, HOWEVER, WAS JUST STANDING THERE, AT THE KITCHEN CUPBOARD, AND I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP...



WHAT'S WRONG
BABY?


HER HAND WAS ON THE CUPBOARD HANDLE,
AND SHE LET OUT A DEEP SIGH. OF
IMPATIENCE, IRRITATION, FRUSTRATION, I
DON'T KNOW---

WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE ASKING WHAT'S
WRONG?





ONE: THERE IS
NOTHING TO EAT IN
THIS HOUSE.

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing black underwear, stands in a modern kitchen with white cabinets and a marble countertop. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the right. In the foreground, there is a kitchen island with a sink, a faucet, and some items on the counter, including a box of Romano's Genuine Pizza. To the right, a man is partially visible, looking at the woman. The kitchen has a stainless steel range hood and a gas stove.

AND TWO: THE
KITCHEN IS A
COMPLETE *MESS*. IT'S
YOUR STUFF, YOU
SHOULD CLEAN UP
AFTER YOURSELF.

OH, I'M SORRY. I'LL
CLEAN UP TOMORROW.
AND AS FAR AS FOOD...
THERE'S THOSE
DONUTS...?




DONUTS?

COME HERE...




DOES THIS LOOK
LIKE A BODY THAT'S
BUILT ON **DONUTS**?
DOES IT?

EH... NO... IT LOOKS
LIKE... AN EXTREMELY
HEALTHY BODY...

A muscular woman with large breasts and a man are in a kitchen. The woman is looking down at the man, who is seen from the back. She has a speech bubble. The man has a speech bubble. The kitchen has white cabinets and a stainless steel range hood.

RIGHT. SO WHY
THEN IS THERE NO
APPROPRIATE **FOOD**
FOR THIS HEALTHY
BODY?

I GUESS... YOU EAT
THE FOOD FASTER THAN I
CAN GET IT...



I EAT A LOT, THAT'S
FOR SURE. BECAUSE I'M
HUGE. AND I WANNA
STAY HUGE.



I'D SAY I'D EAT
YOU, BUT THERE'S NOT
MUCH MEAT ON YOUR
BONES...



SO I GUESS I'M JUST
GOING TO TEACH YOU A
LESSON INSTEAD... DO
YOU AGREE THAT YOU
DESERVE
PUNISHMENT?

I... I GUESS I
DO...

A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a woman with wet, dark hair. She has a somber expression and is looking slightly away from the viewer. A man's hand is visible in the foreground, resting on her bare chest. The lighting is soft, highlighting the wet texture of her hair and skin. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue, and a copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.

I THINK SO TOO, YOU
LAZY LITTLE FUCK!
SABOTATING YOUR
MISTRESS' GROWTH IS A
CAPITAL OFFENSE.....

AT THIS POINT I WAS STILL THINKING THIS
WAS JUST ONE OF THE GAMES WE ALWAYS
PLAYED. I WAS EXTREMELY TURNED ON
AGAIN, AND IT SEEMED THAT EL TOO
WANTED MORE...

I'M... SORRY
MISTRESS...

AND EVEN WHEN SHE SMACKED MY HEAD ON THE TABLETOP WITH SURPRISING FORCE, I STILL WASN'T SUSPECTING ANYTHING WRONG. ON THE CONTRARY, HER BRUTE FORCE TURNED ME ON EVEN MORE AND I FELT THIS WAS GOING TO BE ONE MORE SESSION TO REMEMBER. I CERTAINLY WASN'T WRONG ON THAT POINT!

LET'S KEEP YOU DOWN WHILE I THINK OF A GOOD WAY TO PUNISH YOU, WORM...

AAGHHH





SAY AFTER ME,
SHRIMP:
"I WILL NEVER AGAIN
IGNORE THE NEEDS OF
MY GODDESS AND HER
MUSCULAR BODY."

I WILL NEVER
AGAIN IGNORE THE
NEEDS OF MY
GODDESS AND HER
MUSCULAR BODY.



AGAIN,
LOUDER!

EVERY TIME SHE ASKED ME TO REPEAT THE PHRASE, SHE PRESSED A LITTLE HARDER ON MY HEAD AND ON MY WRIST, AND THIS WAS THE MOMENT I WAS ACTUALLY STARTING TO GET A LITTLE BIT WORRIED. SOMETHING SEEMED DIFFERENT. I WAS WONDERING, FOR THE FIRST TIME, IF THIS WAS STILL A GAME TO HER.

I WILL
NEVER AGAIN
IGNORE THE NEEDS
OF MY GODDESS AND
HER MUSCULAR
BODY.

AGAIN!

AAARGH...
I WILL NEVER
AGAIN IGNORE THE
NEEDS OF MY
GODDESS AND HER
MUSCULAR BODY.

IN THE MONTHS THAT WE HAD BEEN TOGETHER, SHE HAD NEVER BEEN REALLY AGGRESSIVE TO ME, BUT AS HER SHRINK OF COURSE I KNEW HER BACKSTORY AND I HAD ALSO SEEN WHAT SHE WAS CAPABLE OF DURING THE "HYPNOSIS" SESSIONS.

EL... YOU'RE...
HURTING ME...

OH REALLY?
I'M HARDLY EVEN
TOUCHING YOU
THOUGH...

THEN SUDDENLY, SHE PULLED ME UP,
JUST LIKE THAT, BY THE WRIST SHE WAS
HOLDING, WITH HER ONE ARM... IT WAS
LIKE SHE FISHED A PIECE OF KELP FROM
THE WATER...

HMM, YOU
HAVEN'T BEEN
PUNISHED ENOUGH JUST
YET, BUT LET'S TAKE A
SHORT BREAK. SUCK
MY NIPPLE!

AAAGHH





SHE PULLED ME UP A LITTLE HIGHER STILL, SO THAT I WAS EXACTLY AT THE HEIGHT OF HER BIG TITS. SUCKING THEM WAS ACTUALLY ONE OF MY FAVORITE THINGS TO DO, AND SHE KNEW THAT...

OOOOH...
MMM...

I THOUGHT I WAS IN THE CLEAR, AND THAT SHE HAD BEEN JUST VERY CONVINCING THIS TIME, AND MAYBE A LITTLE BIT MORE AGGRESSIVE THAN USUAL...

BUT THEN SHE LITERALLY THREW ME ON THE COOKING ISLAND AS IF I WERE A RAGDOLL...

NAH BABY, I DON'T THINK SO... NOT QUITE DONE WITH YOU YET...

AAAAHHH



AFTER I HAD BUMPED MY HEAD ON THE
TABLETOP, SHE TOLD ME TO SIT UP...

I THINK I'VE BEEN
A LITTLE TOO SOFT
ON YOU, ERIC... WITH
RESULTS SUCH AS
THESE... A DIRTY
KITCHEN WITHOUT ANY
FOOD...

IT... WILL NEVER
HAPPEN AGAIN,
MISTRESS!

EXACTLY. I'M
GOING TO MAKE
SURE OF THAT
RIGHT NOW...



I WAS RELIEVED WHEN SHE JUST FLEXED FOR ME. IT WAS HER CLASSIC WAY OF SCARING ME AND TEACHING ME TO OBEY HER WHEN WE PLAYED AROUND... BUT THEN SHE ASKED ME SOMETHING SHE HADN'T ASKED BEFORE...

PUT YOUR
LITTLE FOREARM
OVER MY BIG BICEP
HERE...

EH...
OKAY...

IT WAS WITH SOME APPREHENSION THAT I OBEYED HER... WHAT WAS SHE GOING TO DO TO ME IN THIS POSITION?

LIKE THIS?

EXACTLY LIKE THAT. NOW LET'S SEE HOW MUCH FORCE IT TAKES...

THEN SHE STARTED TO SQUEEZE MY ARM BY MOVING HER HAND CLOSER TO HER SHOULDER...



TO MY HORROR, SHE KEPT INCREASING THE PRESSURE... UNTIL I SCREAMED OUT IN PAIN...

AAAAAARGHHH

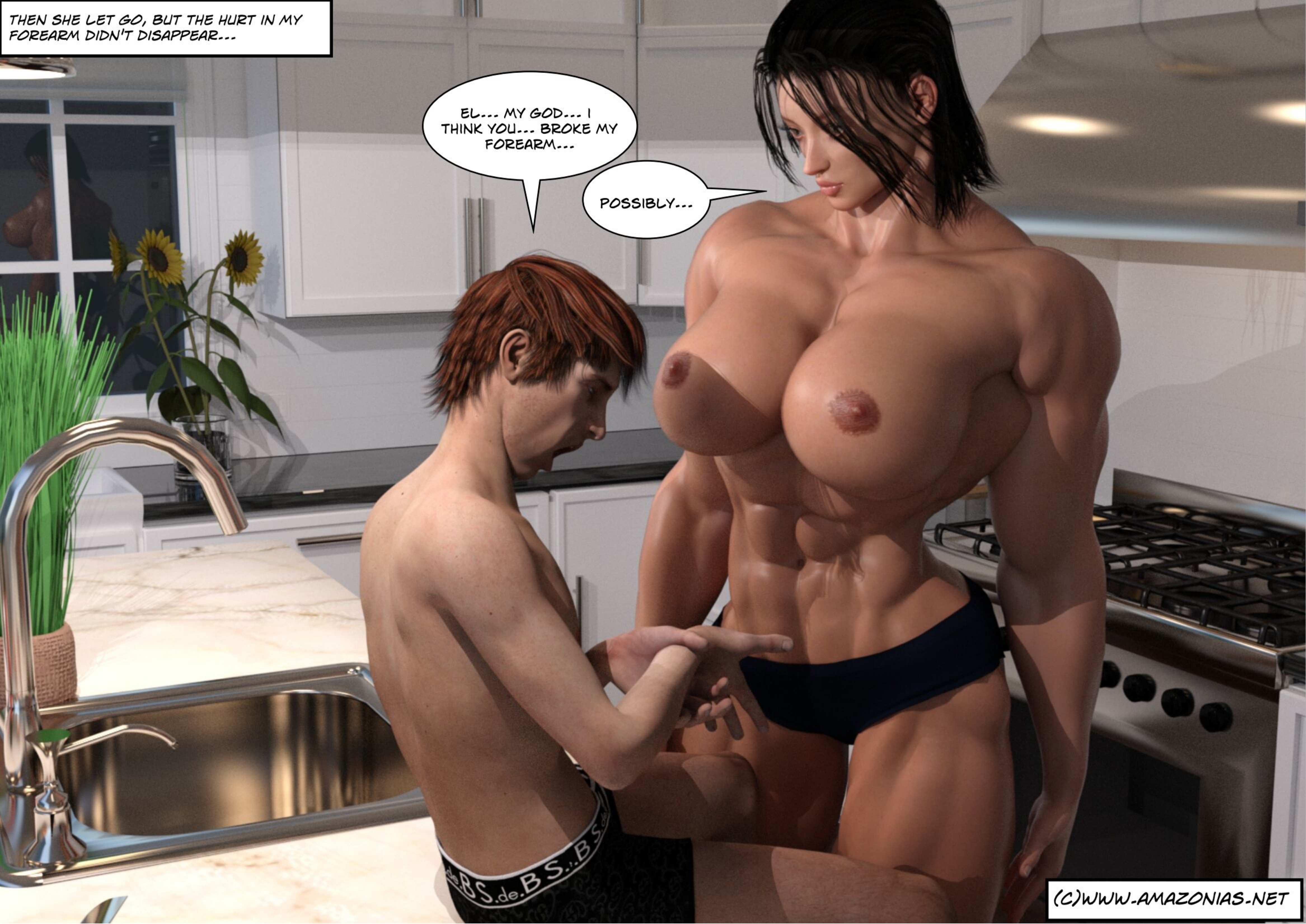
YESSSSS...
POOR BABY!



THEN SHE LET GO, BUT THE HURT IN MY FOREARM DIDN'T DISAPPEAR...

EL... MY GOD... I
THINK YOU... BROKE MY
FOREARM...

POSSIBLY...





I... I THINK I NEED TO
FIND A DOCTOR, EL...

YES, YOU
SHOULD...


BUT FIRST YOU'LL
CLEAN UP THE KITCHEN
AND YOU'LL GET ME SOME
DECENT FOOD FROM THE
24 HOUR STORE...



BUT EL....

HUSH BABY...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
TELL ME THE LESSON
WASN'T CLEAR, ARE
YOU?

IT'S... VERY CLEAR,
MISTRESS. I'M SORRY!
IT'S JUST THAT... MY
FOREARM HURTS LIKE
HELL...

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, dark, wet hair and a man's face in profile. The woman is shirtless, and her back is visible, showing a large, reddish, circular bruise or mark on her lower back. She is looking directly at the viewer with a neutral expression. The man's face is on the right, showing his nose, mouth, and chin, with a slight smile. He has short, reddish-brown hair. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a door handle visible on the left.

I KNOW BABY, BUT
NO WORRIES. YOU'LL
GO TO THE DOCTOR
AFTERWARDS, AND
YOUR ARM WILL
HEAL....

AND YOU WILL
BE A MUCH MORE
THOUGHTFUL BOYFRIEND
FROM NOW ON, WON'T
YOU?

YES...
MISTRESS...
OF COURSE...

THE DOCTOR FOUND THREE FRACTURES IN MY FOREARM. HE ASKED WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND I TOLD HIM IT HAD BEEN A FALL. THE NEXT EVENING, EL CALLED ME TO HER AND TOLD ME TO SIT ON HER LAP. SHE HAD A MARKER IN HER HAND...

LET'S SEE, WHAT SHALL I PUT...



WHILE I WAS SITTING ON HER MONSTROUS THIGHS LIKE A CHILD, SHE DREW AND WROTE SOMETHING ON MY CAST---

WHAT....-



THEN SHE STOOD UP AND, LOOKING DOWN FROM ON HIGH, ASKED ME TO SHOW HER THE CAST---



THAT LOOKS REALLY GOOD. WHEN THEY REMOVE IT IN THREE WEEKS, I WANT YOU TO ASK THEM TO CUT IT CAREFULLY, AND TAKE IT HOME. IT WILL BE A REMINDER---

YES, MISTRESS---

I LOOKED AT IT. IT WAS A DRAWING OF A
FLEXED BICEP, TOGETHER WITH HER NAME,
AND A HEART AND THREE KISSES...
IT WAS STRANGELY EXCITING AND
TERRIFYING AT THE SAME TIME...



THE STORY WAS OVER. TODD HAD A THOUSAND QUESTIONS, BUT COULDN'T GET OVER HIS SHOCK...

SO YOU'RE SAYING THAT...

...SHE ACTUALLY...
BROKE YOUR ARM BY
FLEXING HER BICEP?



YES.
I'VE BEEN A GOOD BOY
SINCE THEN, EVEN
THOUGH THERE WERE
SEVERAL SIMILAR
EPISODES AFTER
THAT...

ERIC'S WORDS BARELY REGISTERED WITH
TODD... THE GUY WHOSE NAME HAD BEEN
CHANGED TO FIVER LOOKED TO HIS LEFT, TO
WHERE HE KNEW THIS NEW GODDESS WAS
SITTING...

WHEN ELEONORE SAW HIM WATCH HER, SHE
FLEXED FOR HIM - THE SAME BICEP THAT HAD
BROKEN ERIC'S ARM...

LOOK, YOUR FIVER IS
LOOKING AT ME...



ELEONORE LOOKED STRAIGHT BACK AT HIM...

I THINK YOU'RE BOY
IS GETTING MORE AND
MORE FASCINATED. ERIC
IS A GREAT
STORYTELLER...

...

I'M GONNA
HAVE SOME FUN
WITH YOU SOMETIME,
I CAN TELL YOU
THAT...





NO WORRIES EL.
THIS ONE IS TOTALLY
TEACHABLE... NOT LIKE
YOUR PREVIOUS
ONES...

I KNOW. AND EVEN IF
HE'S NOT, I WON'T LET
HIM GO...

HE'S SO
CUTE...

AND SO
SMALL...

AND SO
MINE.

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where the strong girls live