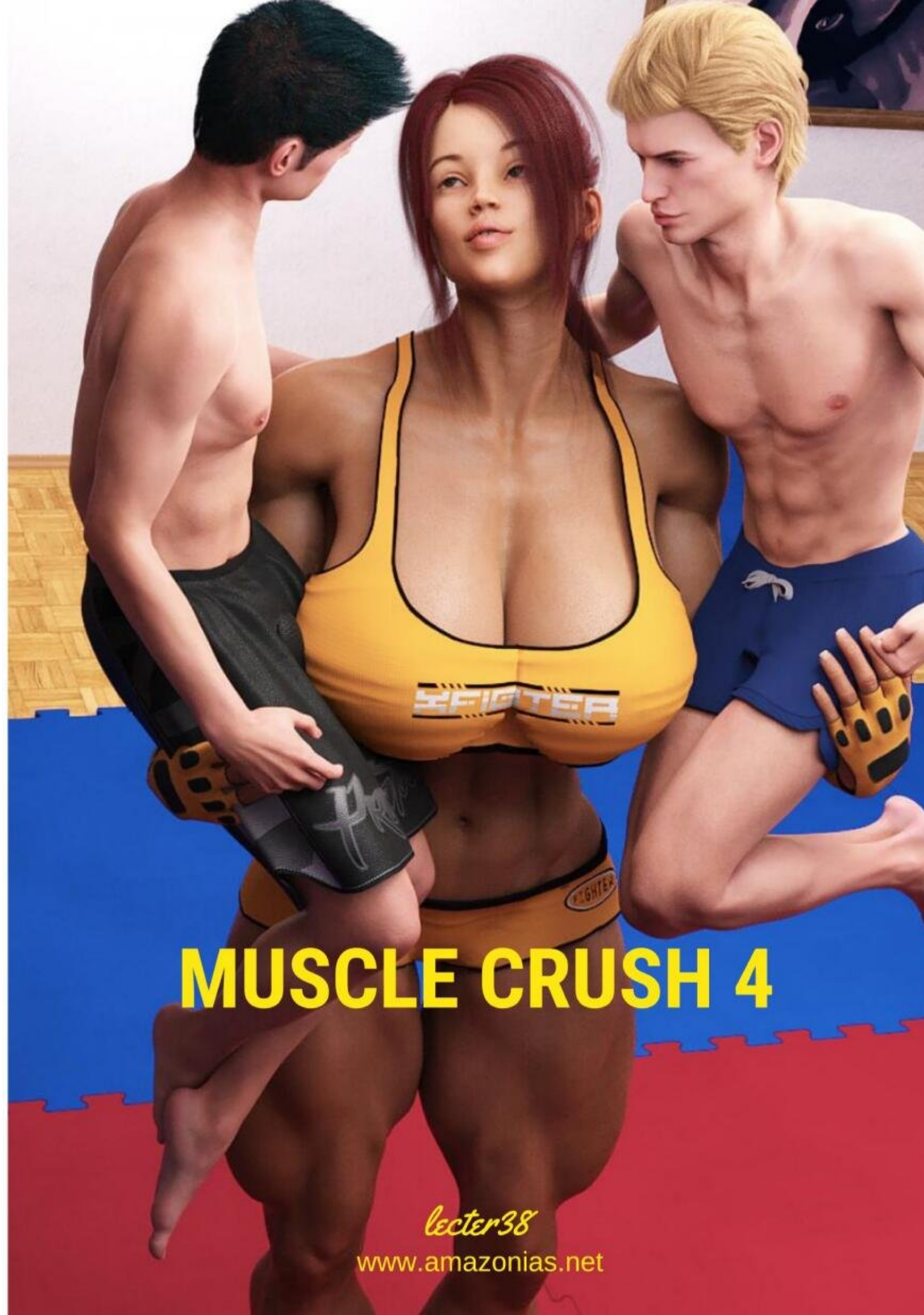




MUSCLE CRUSH 4

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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!

SKYE LOUNGED IN THE SUN, ENJOYING THE BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL MORNING WITH HER FRIEND BARBARA.

SO WHAT YOU ARE SAYING IS... YOUR SISTER JUST MADE THAT BOY HER BOYFRIEND?

YUP!

AND YOU ARE SURPRISED WHY EXACTLY? JENNY IS LIKE 8 FEET TALL.

I DOUBT THERE IS A GUY OUT THERE IN THE WORLD SHE COULDN'T JUST OVERPOWER! LET ALONE A GUY AS SMALL AS YOU DESCRIBED.



I GET THAT BARB.
WHAT I DON'T GET IS,
THE FEASIBILITY OF
IT.

FEASIBILITY?
OH HONEY!



REMEMBER THAT
TIME WHEN MR.
MCCARTHY GAVE YOU A
B ON A TEST ?

YEAH?

REMEMBER HOW
YOU GOT YOUR GRADE
CHANGED ?

I SIMPLY
CONVINCED HIM MY
WORK DESERVED A
BETTER ONE.



AND WHEN YOU
HAD THAT GAME
COMING, AND DIDN'T
HAVE TIME FOR
HOMEWORK.

I GENTLY
PERSUADED MIKE TO
DO IT FOR ME.

A digital illustration of two women in a tropical poolside setting. The woman in the foreground is seen from behind, sitting on a white lounge chair. She has long, straight blonde hair and is wearing a pink bikini with white polka dots. The woman in the background is sitting on the wooden deck, wearing a purple and black leopard print bikini and dark sunglasses. She has short blonde hair. Three speech bubbles are positioned between them, containing text. The background features a white wall, a large green plant, and a small table with a drink.

HMM... AND HOW
EXACTLY DID YOU
"CONVINCE" THEM,
SKYE?

A LITTLE BIT
OF INTIMIDATION, AND
A LITTLE HELP FROM
THESE OF COURSE.

SEE... ITS
THE SAME THING.
YOU WANT A BOY,
"CONVINCE" HIM TO
BE YOURS.



NOT AT ALL SKYE.

HELLO LADIES,
DON'T LET ME
INTERRUPT YOU.
I AM JUST ENJOYING
THE VIEW.

HEY MR GABER,
NICE DAY WE ARE
HAVING.

PERFECT TIMING...

THAT'S MR GABER, HE IS A
HARMLESS LITTLE GUY.

JUST IDEAL TO PROVE MY
POINT.



YOU WANT SOME
HELP WITH YOUR
SUNSCREEN? I HAVE
BEEN TOLD I HAVE
MAGIC HANDS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
"PROVE YOUR POINT"?

I MEAN... LOOK AT HIM.
HE IS JUST THE PERFECT
SIZE FOR WHAT WE WERE
JUST TALKING ABOUT.

PLUS HE IS SUPER CUTE,
ACTING ALL CASANOVA LIKE.

BARB... DON'T DO
ANYTHING STUPID. HE IS OUR
NEIGHBOUR. MY MOM WOULD
KILL ME.

NOT TO MENTION, HE IS
LIKE... OLD!

DON'T WORRY, JUST
PLAY ALONG.



HEY THERE KILLER, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN US. SHOW US THOSE MAGIC HANDS UP CLOSE.

WHAAH ? ... I MEAN SURE THING. I WOULD, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO INTRUDE.

AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO MAKE MRS ANDERS ANGRY.

YEAH... YOU WOULDN'T. BUT SHE IS NOT EVEN HERE RIGHT NOW. SHE IS AT WORK.

SO HOW ABOUT IT, CASANOVA?

COME ON MR GABER... DON'T YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH US?

THE USUALLY SILVER TONGUED GABER FOUND HIMSELF SPEECHLESS. HE WAS MESMERIZED BY THE GIANT BEAUTY IN FRONT OF HIM. HE WAS USED TO JUST SOME HARMLESS BANTER WITH THE ANDERS WOMEN, HAVING ALMOST GOTTEN USED TO THEIR INCREDIBLE PROPORTIONS. BUT THAT WAS USUALLY AT A DISTANCE. UP CLOSE, BARB WAS VERY INTIMIDATING, YET VERY ALLURING. THE CURVES ON HER WERE OUT OF THIS WORLD.

UMMM, OKAY I GUESS. HOW ABOUT YOU GIRLS GET STARTED, I WILL JUST GO GRAB SOME TOWELS AND COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

LITTLE?... I AM NOT SO...

OH... DON'T BE SILLY LITTLE MAN, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.



YES... YOU ... ARE.
YOU ARE A **CUTE**
LITTLE GUY!

NOW LET ME
HELP YOU ACROSS,
TIGER!

GABER'S FIELD OF VISION WAS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH BARB'S BEAUTIFULLY SMILING FACE. AS SHE LEANED IN AND REACHED FOR HIM WITH HER LONG ARMS..

COME TO MOMMA!

BARB GRABBED GABER SNUG AND TIGHT UNDER HIS ARMS. WITHOUT A STRAIN ON HER FACE, SHE LIFTED HIM UP AND OVER THE DIVIDING FENCE.

OH MY GOD!

UPSY DAISY!





WOAH!!!!

SEE... ITS ALL GOOD, I
GOT YOU!.



BARB DIDN'T PUT GABER ON THE GROUND, INSTEAD PLACING HIM ON HER HIP, SECURING HIM WITH AN ARM AROUND HIS BOTTOM. GABER FOUND HIMSELF IN A PRECARIOUS POSITION. RED FACED, HE BURIED HIS HEAD IN HER SHOULDER.

OH MY GOD BARB... HE LOOKS SO SMALL IN YOUR ARMS.

MUMMBLE

OH, POOR GUY IS SO EMBARRASSED.

DON'T BE SHY MR GABER. SAY HI TO SKYE.



IN-FUCKING-
CREDIBLE.

YOU GOT HIM
DOING TRICKS IN NO
TIME.

NOW HOW ABOUT A
BIG FLEX, FOR SKYE.
SHOW HER THOSE GUNS,
LADYKILLER!

YEAH, LITTLE
GUYS, LIKE
CASANOVA HERE,
HARDLY NEED ANY
CONVINCING. THEY ARE
ALREADY HALF WAY
THERE. JUST NEED A
LITTLE NUDGE.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT LITTLE
MAN. WE ARE JUST
TALKING ABOUT HOW
A GOOD BOY YOU
ARE.

WHAT ARE
YOU GIRLS
TALKING
ABOUT?

SIGH
I AM NOT DEAF, OR
AN IDIOT. I ALREADY
OVERHEARD YOU
EARLIER.



HERE, LITTLE GUY.
WHY DON'T YOU LET THE
BIG GIRLS TALK.

OMG!!

EXACTLY!

YOU SEE... BOYS ARE
SIMPLE, YOU JUST
FLASH THEM YOUR GOD
GIVEN ASSETS.

AND IF THAT DOESN'T
WORK, YOU JUST
FORCE THEM.



HOW ABOUT IT
MR GABER, HOW
WOULD YOU LIKE IF I
CARRIED YOU LIKE
BARB?

YOUNG LADY... I
WATCHED YOU GROW
UP. YOU ARE ENTIRELY
TOO YOUNG FOR THAT
KIND OF TALK!

PLUS YOUR
MOM WOULD KILL
ME!



SHOCKED AT GABER'S REJECTION. SKYE GRABBED HIM BY THE HEAD AND SHOVED HIM BACKWARDS INTO BARB, LIFTING HIM OFF HIS FEET IN THE PROCESS.

FUCK... TEMPER SKYE!!!

TOO YOUNG?!!
WELL IF YOU LIKE BARB
THAT MUCH, THERE YOU GO.



ARE YOU ALRIGHT,
LITTLE MAN?

YUP, THIS WAS ALL
PLANNED. THIS IS
WHERE I WANTED TO BE
ALL ALONG.

A comic-style illustration set on a wooden pool deck. On the left, a woman with short brown hair and sunglasses, wearing a purple and black patterned bikini, is hugging a muscular Black man from behind. The man is wearing blue and white swim trunks and looking towards the right. On the right, a taller woman with long red hair and sunglasses, wearing a pink polka-dot bikini, stands with her hand on her head, looking at the man. A red patio umbrella is visible in the background.

I WILL GIVE YOU
THAT, LITTLE MAN.
YOU ARE A BRAVE ONE.

ONLY
AROUND YOU
BABE.

YOU ARE SUCH A
SWEET TALKER...

A REGULAR
CASANOVA.

ALL RIGHT MR
CASANOVA, LETS GO
GET A CHAIR.

JERK!



THERE WE GO, AIR
BARB IS AT YOUR
SERVICE.

I GOT TO SAY, BEST
IN-FLIGHT SERVICE I
HAVE HAD.

THOUGH THE
ENTERTAINMENT
COULD BE BETTER.



HEH, YOU ARE
FUNNY...

AND YOU ARE
INCREDIBLE!

AWWW!



BARB TOOK A SEAT, PLACING GABER ON HER THIGH. EVER SINCE HE JOINED THE GIRLS, HE FELT QUITE SMALL AROUND THEM. BUT NOTHING MADE HIM FEEL MORE LIKE A CHILD THAN SITTING ON BARB'S THIGH AS SHE GENTLY BOUNCED HIM WHILE THEY TALKED.

I GOT TO SAY THOUGH, YOU KEEP A TIGHT LITTLE BOD, GABER.

UMM... THANKS, I TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

COOL... YOU THINK YOU CAN KEEP UP WITH US?



I RUN 3 MILES
EVERYDAY, I WORKOUT
3 TIMES A WEEK. I EAT
HEALTHY.

I MIGHT BE NOT AS
BIG AS YOU, BUT YEAH, I
AM PRETTY SURE I CAN
KEEP UP.

BRAVE WORDS FOR
A LITTLE MAN, HOW
ABOUT A COMPETITION
THEN?

WE GOT A HOME
GYM SET UP IN OUR
BASEMENT. CARE TO
BACK UP THOSE
WORDS?



OOOH, THIS IS
GETTING GOOD!

WHAT DO YOU HAVE
IN MIND?

WE WILL DO
SIMPLE TEST OF
STRENGTH AND
ENDURANCE; PUSH UPS,
SQUATS... SOME LIGHT
WRESTLING.

YOU ARE ON,
PINK HAIR!

OH TRASH TALK
ALREADY.

SKYE SHOVED GABER ASIDE, AND
HEADED FOR THE BASEMENT.

CARE FOR A RIDE BIG
BOY?

A RIDE?



YEAH, HOP ON. I
WILL GIVE A PONY
RIDE THERE.

COME ON MR
GABER, YOU ONLY
LIVE ONCE.

I DUNNO!

YEAH...
COULD YOU
MAYBE BEND A
LITTLE?



GUESS I HAVE TO DO
EVERYTHING MYSELF.
THERE YOU GO.

UPPP!

GABER FOUND HIMSELF SITTING COMFORTABLY ON BARB'S BEHIND, HIS LEGS DANGLING MORE THAN A FOOT OFF THE FLOOR. BARB STARTED SHOWING OFF, BOUNCING ON HER TIP TOES, AND SHAKING HER ASS WITH GABER BOUNCING ALONG.

LOOK MA... NO HANDS!

MAYBE, OR MAYBE I AM JUST RIGHT. NOW HOLD ON TIGHT COWBOY.

BARB... YOU ARE TOO MUCH!



***GALLOPING
NOISES***
WATCH OUT SKYE!

OH MY GOD,
BARB!

GIDDYUP!
YEAH!

TOLD YA.

BACK AT TIM'S PLACE. BRIDGET CARRIED HIM AND LILLY UP TO TIM'S BEDROOM.

THERE WE GO,
THE BEDROOM.

NOW THE REAL
FUN CAN START!

OMG,
OMG!!!

WHAT THE
FUCK DID I GET
MYSELF INTO?



NOW, I WANT YOU
NAKED, PRONTO.

LILLY, ITS A LITTLE
TOO LATE FOR
MODESTY. I SAID;
UNDRESS, **NOW!**

N... NAKED?



HEY BABY, YOU
OKAY?

AWWWW
SORRY MOMMY
HAD TO BE ROUGH.
BUT YOU HAD TO
LEARN YOUR
LESSON.

NOW WE NEED
THAT LITTLE
SOLDIER OF YOURS
UP AND READY FOR
MORE ACTION.

MY BUTT STILL
HURTS, BUT I WILL
LIVE.

NOW THAT BOTH
OF YOU ARE NAKED,
ITS MY TURN.

GO AHEAD
MUNCHKINS.
UNDRESS ME!



OH MY GOD!

IT'S
GODDESS, AND
THAT'S HOW YOU
WILL ADDRESS ME
FOR THE REST OF
THE EVENING.

NOW....
SHOW ME YOU
APPRECIATE YOUR
GODDESS, START
WORSHIPPING.

BRIDGET FLEXED HER BODY. TENSING EVERY MUSCLE. TIM AND LILLY WATCHED, MOUTH AGAPE, AS HER ENTIRE BODY BECAME A SYMPHONY OF MUSCLE.

GODDESS... THIS IS UNREAL. I HAVE NO WORDS.

YOU ARE TRULY MAGNIFICENT, GODDESS.



LILLY JUST COULDN'T HELP HERSELF. SHE STARTED KISSING AND LICKING BRIDGET'S THIGH. MESMERIZED BY THE SIZE AND THE FEEL OF THE HUGE LIMB SO CLOSE TO HER. BRIDGET, TURNED ON, STARTED PLAYING WITH LILLY'S SNATCH WITH HER TOES.

MMMMMM
OH GODDESS!

THIS IS SUCH A
FUCKING TURN ON. KEEP
GOING LILLY, WORSHIP
ME.



TIM'S EXPLORATION OF BRIDGET'S BODY TOOK HIM SOUTHWARD. FROM THE RIDGES OF HER BACK TO THE PEAKS OF HER BUTTOCKS.

OH MY GODDESS. THEY FEEL LIKE STEEL. YET SO SOFT TO THE TOUCH.

THEY ARE MADE OF STEEL, LITTLE MAN...

LILLY'S EFFORTS NEVER WANED, ONLY INCREASED IN FERVOR AS SHE MOVED INWARDS, CLOSER AND CLOSER TO BRIDGET'S PRIVATES. AS SHE NEARED HER VAGINA, LILLY HESITATED FOR A SECOND- SHE HAS NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE- BUT BRIDGET NEVER GAVE HER THE CHANCE TO BACK OUT. GRABBING HER BY HER HEAD AND SHOVING IT IN.

DON'T YOU FUCKING DARE, DON'T STOP!!!

MMMFFFF

IN THE BACK, TIM FOUND HIMSELF IN A
SIMILAR PREDICAMENT. BRIDGET JUST
GRABBED HIS HEAD AND SHOVED IT
BETWEEN HER BUNS.

WH...
MFFFFFFF!!!

FUCK, THAT FEELS
GOOD!



FUCK!
FUCK!
FUCK!

АААННННН!

AFTER A THUNDERING ORGASM, BRIDGET TOOK A SEAT AND PULLED TIM AND LILLY UP ON HER LAP. WITH GENTLE NUDGING SHE GUIDED THEM TO HER NIPPLES. EACH CRADLED A BREAST BIGGER THAN THEIR HEAD.

OH MAN... THAT WAS GREAT. YOU MUNCHKINS PLEASED YOUR GODDESS!

MMMMMM



YOU GUYS
RESTED ENOUGH?
HOW ABOUT WE MOVE
THIS TO THE BED.

WHATEVER YOU
SAY GODDESS.
YOU ARE JUST SO
STRONG AND SO
BEAUTIFUL!

AWWWW
THAT'S SO SWEET,
AND ALSO TRUE!



THERE WE GO, CROSS
YOUR FINGERS FOR A
SOFT LANDING.

BEFORE TIM AND LILLY COULD
GATHER THEIR WITS. THEY TURNED
TO SEE BRIDGET FLYING THROUGH
THE AIR TOWARDS THEM.

WATCH OUT
BELOW,
HERE I COME!

TIMBEEERR!



BRIDGET LANDED SOFTLY, CAREFUL NOT TO PUT HER WEIGHT ON THE LITTLE COUPLE. SWIFTLY, BEFORE THEY COULD RECOVER, SHE GRAPPLED WITH THEM, THROWING THEM AROUND LIKE RAG DOLLS.

COME OVER HERE YOU TWO!





TA DA!
AND TO THE VICTOR
GO THE SPOILS.

AND YOU
MUNCHKINS ARE
THE SPOILS!

HOW THE HELL
DID YOU MEET A
GODDESS LIKE HER?
AND WHY THE HELL DID
SHE FALL FOR
YOU?!

GROAN!



NOW TO GET
SOME THINGS
STRAIGHT.
LILLY, I DECIDED TO
KEEP YOU.

THAT MEANS, FROM
NOW ON YOU ARE
MINE.

BUT SO IS TIM,
AND I WILL SHARE
HIM WITH YOU ONLY
WHEN I DECIDE
THAT.



AND IF YOU DISOBEY
ME, I WILL KNOW, AND I
WILL PUNISH YOU.

AND PUNISHING YOU IS
SO EASY FOR ME...
BUT IT WILL BE HARD FOR
YOU.



I AM
YOURS,
I AM YOURS
GODDESS!

GOOD GIRL, GOOD
LITTLE GIRL.
NOW COME OVER HERE.

BRIDGET QUICKLY GATHERED LILLY IN HER ARMS, CRADLING HER AS SHE PUSHED TIM BETWEEN HER LEGS. SHE STARTED FINGERING BOTH LILLY'S HOLES WITH HER LONG FINGERS.

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT IT MEANS TO BE MINE. I CAN GIVE YOU MORE PLEASURE THAN YOU EVER KNOWN BEFORE!

OH GODDESS!

TELL ME AGAIN WHO YOU BELONG TO, SCREAM MY NAME BABY!

FUUCK!

**I AM
YOURS... I AM
COMPLETELY YOURS
GODDESS
BRIDGET!**

MMMMMMMM



LILLY- TOTALLY SPENT AFTER HER TUMULTUOUS ORGASM- COLLAPSED IN BRIDGET'S ARMS. BRIDGET GENTLY LAID HER DOWN ON THE BED BEFORE PICKING TIM UP IN FRONT OF HER

I AM TOTALLY... AND COMPLETELY YOURS MY GODDESS!

NEVER!

YOU ARE THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD FOR ME!

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN BABYKINS.

YOU WILL NOT LIE TO ME AGAIN?

IF YOU AS MUCH AS LOOK AS ANOTHER GIRL AGAIN, EVEN LILLY, WITHOUT MY PERMISSION...



THAT'S A GOOD BOY...
HERE, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE
MOMMY'S NIPPLE WHILE I
GET YOUR LITTLE SOLDIER
READY.

MMMMMM



OH MY GOD!

MMM LET ME LIVEN IT UP
A LITTLE.

BRDIGET TEASED TIM, LICKING AND GENTLY NIPPLING ON HIS PENIS. BUT KEEPING HIM ON EDGE.

AAH! AAH! AAH!





NOW YOU
ARE PRIMED AND
READY FOR ME.

TRY TO HANG
ON LITTLE GUY, AND
DON'T CUM BEFORE
I DO.

I AM ALL YOURS,
GODDESS!

A muscular woman with blonde hair is the central figure, posing with her hands behind her head and a look of intense pleasure. She is in a room with a white brick wall, several framed pictures, and a bed with a red headboard. Another woman is visible in the background, looking on. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

THAT'S IT... THAT'S IT

MAGNIFICENT!

GROAN!

AH! AH! AH!

SO FUCKING HOT!



HERE LILLY, GOT
SOMETHING FOR YOU TO
DO!

BRIDGET PULLED LILLY FOR A DEEP KISS, BURYING HER TONGUE IN HER MOUTH. TIM FOUND HIMSELF FACING LILLY'S PUSSY, LEANING UPWARDS HE WENT TO TOWN.



BY THE END, THE THREE OF THEM SLEPT
PEACEFULLY. TIM AND LILLY WERE
SNUGGLING TO BRIDGET'S BREASTS.



MEANWHILE...

OMG... MS. KIM...
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO UH..
INTERRUPT!

OH MY... JENNY?
IS THAT YOU ROB?
WHAT ARE YOU KIDS
DOING BACK HOME?

KIM... WHAT'S GOING
ON..
WHO IS THERE?



WHO'S THAT?

LET ME HELP YOU UP
STEPHEN.



GUYS, THIS IS
STEPHEN. MY
BOYFRIEND.

NICE TO MEET YOU
MR STEPHEN.

STEPHEN, THIS IS
ROB, MY SON. AND
THAT'S JENNY... HIS
GIRLFRIEND?

ARE YOU GUYS
NOW A COUPLE?

NEWLY MINTED.

THAT'S SO
GREAT, HAPPY FOR
YOU GUYS.

SO WHAT
BRINGS YOU
HERE?

UMM... ITS
A LONG
STORY!

JENNY TOLD KIM SHE HOW SHE WAS CHALLENGING THE BOYS IN A WRESTLING MATCH. AND THAT GOT THEM TALKING.

I WAS SO GOOD AT IT,
I DECIDED TO MAKE IT
INTO A CAREER.

WOW...
PROFESSIONAL
WRESTLING?
THAT EXPLAINS ALOT!



YUP... I STARTED OUT IN
THE WOMEN'S LEAGUE.
BUT SOON, I WAS A FORCE TO
BE RECKONED WITH.

"THEY HAD ME FIGHTING IN THE
BIG LEAGUES IN NO TIME"



"AND I FOUGHT EVERYBODY;
POSERS, CONTENDERS, AND
CHAMPIONS"



"I WOULD EVEN FIGHT IN
HANDICAP MATCHES"





WHEN I QUIT, I WAS ON
TOP. UNDEFEATED.

WOW MS KIM, THAT'S
INCREDIBLE.



HEY GUYS, SORRY
WE ARE LATE.
MOM, SHOULDN'T YOU BE
ON A DATE?

HEY!

YEAH, WE
DECIDED TO HEAD
HOME EARLY. DIDN'T
KNOW YOU WERE SETTING
UP FOR A WRESTLING
TOURNAMENT.



YEAH, SORRY MOM.
FORGOT TO TELL YOU.
ITS NOT REALLY A TOURNAMENT
ANYWAYS. JUST JENNY
SHOWING OFF.

HEY MS
KIM!



I AM NOT
SHOWING OFF,
ITS JUST A BIT
OF FUN!!

OMG...
THESE
GIRLS!!

HEY STEPHEN.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.
STEPHEN, THIS IS MY
DAUGHTER BRIDGET.

BRIDGET, TIM; THIS
IS STEPHEN.



THAT SOUNDS GREAT...

BUT YOU, JENNY
AGAINST ROB AND TIM,
SOUNDS LIKE A
MISMATCH.

HOW ABOUT
WE MAKE THIS
INTERESTING. HOW
ABOUT YOU GO AGAINST
ALL THE BOYS?

WHAT... NO... WHAT
ARE YOU DOING KIM?

COME ON BABE, DON'T TELL
ME YOU ARE NOT GONNA ENJOY
RUBBING SKIN AGAINST A
GLAMAZON LIKE JENNY.

BUT I DON'T WANT
TO... COME ON KIM, THIS
IS EMBARESSING.

COME ON BABE, DO
IT FOR ME. I WILL
MAKE IT UP TO YOU
LATER.

COME ON MR
STEPHEN. DON'T
WORRY, I DON'T BITE.
IT'S JUST A FUN
FRIENDLY MATCH.

ARIGHT, I AM IN.

OH... YAY!

IT TOOK THE BOYS A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO CHANGE INTO THEIR GYM SHORTS. THEN IT WAS WRESTLING TIME.

THIS IS GONNA BE A SLAUGHTER, MOM. DON'T THINK YOUR BOYFRIEND IS GONNA BE OF MUCH HELP.

I KNOW DEAR, I JUST HOPE JENNY TAKE IT EASY ON THE BOYS. I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO GET HURT.

I SURE HOPE SO MOM.

I AM JUST ONE GIRL, AGAINST THREE STRAPPING MEN.

COME ON BOYS... COME AT ME!!!





THE BOYS - AS IF PROMPTED BY JENNY'S TAUNTS- MOVED IN UNISON. TIM AND ROB EACH GRABBING AN ARM, TRYING TO RESTRAIN HER. AS STEPHEN TACKLED HER RIGHT LEG. THE BOYS FELT LIKE THEY WERE FIGHTING A FORCE OF NATURE. NEITHER HAVING A CHANCE AGAINST THE RESPECTIVE LIMB.

GIGGLE
IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE GOT?

BRIDGET, IT FEELS LIKE I AM SURROUNDED BY THE MIDGET BRIGADE. WE NEED MORE BOYS!!

OH MY GOD. IT FEELS LIKE I AM TRYING TO MOVE STEEL.

JENNY WAS INTENTIONALLY MOVING HER ARMS AND LEGS AROUND. SHUFFLING AROUND SLOWLY, OR SHAKING HER ARMS. TAKING THE BOYS ALONG FOR THE RIDE. THAT'S ALL THEY COULD DO TO HANG ON FOR DEAR LIFE.

HANG ON BOYS,
THIS IS A ROUGH
RIDE.

FUUUCK!
WHY DON'T YOU
GO DOWN?!

IT WILL
TAKE ALOT MORE
THAN WHAT YOU
THREE HAVE GOT TO
BRING ME DOWN,
TINY.



IN AN INCREDIBLE DISPLAY OF STRENGTH, THAT LEFT STEPHEN GAPING IN WONDER. JENNY GRABBED A HANDFUL OF BOY WITH EACH HAND. BEFORE STARTING TO POWER HER ARMS UP. LIFTING BOTH ROB AND TIM IN THE AIR.

YEAH!

INCREDIBLE!



AAAAND GOING UP!

OMG!!!

AND NOW, WHATEVER
GOES UP, MUST GO
DOWN.



PATHETIC... JUST PATHETIC!

I HAVEN'T EVEN BROKEN A SWEAT.

GROAN!

A digital illustration of two muscular women in a room. The woman on the left has short blonde hair in a braid, wears a black sports bra and shorts, and is sitting on a blue mat with her hand to her mouth. The woman on the right has short black hair, wears a red and black sports bra and leggings, and is sitting on the floor. A black couch is in the background. Two speech bubbles are present. A copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.

YOUR FRIEND
REALLY NEEDS TO
CONTROL HER STRENGTH.
SHE CAN'T THROW THE BOYS
AROUND LIKE THAT, MIGHT
BREAK SOMETHING.

I AM SORRY MOM, I
DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS
GONNA BE THIS
CARELESS.



ARE YOU GUYS
OK?

EASE UP A LITTLE
JENNY. YOU SAID THIS
WAS GOING TO BE
FRIENDLY AND FUN.

I AM HAVING A
LOT OF FUN. AND
HERE I AM BEING
FRIENDLY.

NEED A HAND
GETTING UP,
GUYS?

IN A FLASH, JENNY HAD
GATHERED UP ALL THE BOYS
BETWEEN HER ARMS, IN A
MASSIVE BEAR HUG.

GRAWL!!



AAAGGHHH!

COME ON
BOYS, I AM
BARELY EVEN
SQUEEZING!

DON'T TELL
ME THAT THREE
GROWN MEN, LIKE
YOURSELVES, CAN'T
OVERPOWER ONE
GIRL.

AFTER A COUPLE OF MINUTES OF TORTURING THE GUYS WITH HER TIGHT BEAR HUG, JENNY FINALLY RELAXED HER ARMS. STEPHEN FELL TO THE GROUND GROANING IN PAIN. HE WATCHED AS JENNY DEFTLY REARRANGED TIM AND ROB IN HER ARMS TO HOLD THEM EACH UNDER AN ARM IN A TIGHT BALL.



YOU KNOW, EVER SINCE WE MET, MR STEPHEN, I KINDA LIKED YOU.

THAT'S WHY, UNLIKE THOSE BOYS, I AM GONNA PUT YOU WHERE MOST MEN ONLY DREAM OFF.
BETWEEN MY LEGS!

PLEASE DON'T!

NONSENSE,
YOU ARE GONNA
LOVE IT IN THERE.
ITS GONNA BE SO WARM
AND SO COMFY, ITS
EVEN SOUND PROOF

GROAN!

GROAN!

PLEASE... I
GI.. ACKKK

JENNY WAS MOVING FAST. AS SOON AS STEPHEN WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN HER LEGS, SHE OPENED HER ARM DROPPING ROB UNCEREMONIOUSLY ON THE FLOOR. SHE SWITCHED HER ATTENTION TO TIM, SHE HELD HIM ONE ARMED IN THE AIR. ALL THE WHILE, SHE KEPT A STEADY PRESSURE ON STEPHEN'S HEAD. KEEPING HIM IN CONSTANT PAIN, AS SHE HELD HIM BETWEEN HER LEGS, BACK PAINFULLY BENT.

DAMN BOY...
YOU ARE TINY.
HOW MUCH DO YOU
WEIGH? LIKE 50
POUNDS?

AND LOOK
HOW MY HAND CAN
COMPLETELY WRAP
AROUND YOUR
ARM.

OMG!
THIS IS INSANE,
SHE IS SO FUCKING
STRONG, SHE IS
HANDLING US LIKE
CHILDREN!

GGHHKKK

PLEASE
STOP!
YOU ARE HURTING
ME...

I WONDER IF I CAN MAKE
YOUR "ENDS MEET"
GIGGLE



AS JENNY BENT HIM IN HALF, TIM NEVER FELT SO HELPLESS IN HIS LIFE, EVEN WITH BRIDGET. HIS LIFE FLASHED BEFORE HIS EYES AS FELT A SEARING WHITE PAIN IN HIS BACK. HE THRASHED WILDLY, AND INEFFECTIVELY, WITH THE ONLY MUSCLE HE COULD MOVE, HIS ARMS.

AAAAAAH!

SO CLOSE...
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
WORK ON YOU
FLEXIBILITY MORE
LITTLE MAN.

AS SOON AS JENNY STARTED BENDING
TIM THE WRONG WAY. KIM AND BRIDGET
YELLED AND LEAPT TO THEIR FEET.

FOR FUCKS SAKE
JENNY...

JENNY... STOP FOR GOD
SAKE, YOU ARE GONNA
SERIOUSLY HURT HIM!



KIM AND BRIDGET WENT OVER THE BOYS. CHECKING ON THEM, MAKING SURE THEY WERE FINE. THANKFULLY THEY WERE, NOTHING BUT HEADACHES AND BRUISED EGOS.

THANK GOD!

HONEY... YOU CAN'T JUST USE YOUR STRENGTH LIKE THAT. YOU NEED TO BE MORE CAREFUL HANDLING MEN THIS SIZE.

BUT I WAS BEING CAREFUL. I WOULDN'T HAVE HURT ANY OF THEM.

IT JUST LOOKED WORSE THAN IT ACTUALLY WAS.

WHATEVER...
JUST BE MORE
CAREFUL, JENNY. NEXT
TIME YOU MIGHT DO
SOME SERIOUS
HARM.

I AM TAKING
STEPHEN UPSTAIRS.

I'M REALLY SORRY
MS KIM. I PROMISE I
WILL BE MORE
CAREFUL.



SERIOUSLY!
YOU BENT MY
BOYFRIEND IN
HALF?

NOT FOR LONG IF
YOU ARE GONNA KEEP
HOLDING HIM LIKE THAT,
GIVE HIM TO ME
PLEASE.

GOD BRIDGET,
DON'T BE SUCH A
MOTHER HEN.
HE IS FINE, ISN'T
HE?

SIGH
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT.
I AM SORRY. OK?



BUT SERIOUSLY, I
WANT MY PRIZE.

PRIZE?!

YEAH, I WON MY
MATCH. DIDN'T I?
NOW I WANT A PRIZE.

WHAT KIND OF
A PRIZE?

JUST AN HOUR,
HERE, JUST ME AND
THE BOYS.

WHAT THE
FUCK?!

JENNY!!

DON'T
WORRY, NO
WRESTLING, NO
ROUGH STUFF.

JENNY!!!

PLEASE...
PLEASE...PLEASE?



SIGH
FINE, JUST ONE
HOUR.

SWEET... THANKS B.

I AM GONNA
LEAVE YOU WITH JENNY
HERE BOYS, YOU BETTER
BEHAVE.
GIGGLE

YEAH...
PLEASE DON'T
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF ME.

WAIT... WHAT?
BRIDGET...GODDESS,
PLEASE!!



JENNY GATHERED ROB TO
HOLD BOTH BOYS IN THE
CROCKS OF HER ARMS, NOT
UNLIKE LITTLE CHILDREN.

HOW CUTE, YOU
CALL YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
GODDESS.

I CALL ROB HERE,
WEAKLING. BUT HE
HASN'T COME UP WITH
A GOOD NICKNAME
FOR ME.

BUT I AM
GUESSING, YOU
DIDN'T COME UP WITH
THIS ONE EITHER.
GUESS I WILL HAVE TO
TAKE MATTERS INTO
MY OWN HANDS.

BUT
SERIOUSLY, CALM
DOWN LITTLE MAN. I
AM NOT GONNA
HURT YOU.

WELL... NOT
INTENTIONALLY -
JUST KIDDING-
WE ARE JUST GONNA
HAVE SOME FUN.



NEEDING NO FURTHER PROMPT, BOTH BOYS STARTED
CARESSING, KISSING AND LICKING ALL OVER JENNY'S LEGS.

MMMMMM

SO BIG!
SO SOFT!



JUST
MAGNIFICENT!



IN MERE SECONDS, BOTH GUYS
WERE NAKED AS THE DAY THEY WERE
BORN. THEY STOOD INFRONT OF
JENNY, LOOKING UP AT HER WITH
FEAR IN THEIR EYES.

OH MY GOD, YOU GUYS
ARE FUCKING PRECIOUS.





LOOK AT YOU, NOT
EVEN AS TALL AS MY
BREASTS.

WELL, THAT'S
FUCKING
INCONVENIENT.

BUT DON'T
WORRY BOYS,
MOMMY JENNY IS
GONNA FIX IT.



THERE YOU GO...
YOU ARE ARIGHT.

YOU LOOK SO
FUCKING CUTE
SUCKING ON MOMMY'S
BREASTS, TINY.

JENNY BENT AT THE WAIST BRINGING HER
BREASTS TO TIM AND ROB'S LEVEL. THEY
REQUIRED NO FURTHER HELP AS THEY BOTH
LATCHED THEMSELVES TO HER NIPPLES.

AH! AH! AH!

JENNY HELD ROB AND TIM TO HER
BREASTS TIGHT WITH HER HANDS,
BEFORE STRAIGHTENING UP. LIFTING
THEM BOTH OFF THEIR FEET.



10 MINUTES LATER, JENNY
DROPPED ROB AND TIM TO
THE FLOOR. STRETCHING
HER BODY LEISURELY.

I AM SO FUCKING WET
RIGHT NOW...
I NEED TO FUCK, GET
READY BOYS!

THAT WAS FUCKING
INTENSE!



THE NEXT HOUR WAS A MARATHON. JENNY WRUNG OUT THE BOYS COMPLETELY, SHE WOULD WORK ON ONE AS SHE STIMULATED THE OTHER.

HANG ON, WEAKLING!

AH! AH! AH!

SHE LIFTED, THROWN THEM AROUND LIKE
RAGDOLLS. FUCKED THEM IN EVERY
CORNER OF THE ROOM.

АААНННН!

OH GOD! OH GOD!
OH GOD!

Ан!

Ан!

Ан!

AND EVERY TIME THE BOYS FEEL
SPENT WITH NOTHING IN RESERVE,
JENNY WOULD GET CREATIVE.
MANAGING ONE MORE ERECTION,
AND ONE MORE ROUND OF ACTION.

MOAN
COME ON WEAKLING,
GET IT UP FOR MOMMY!

FINALLY, THE HOUR WAS UP...

TIME IS UP I GUESS.
WE NEED TO WORK ON
YOUR STAMINA, GUYS.

CAUSE WE
MIGHT BE OUT OF
TIME NOW, BUT YOU
BETTER BELIEVE THIS
WON'T BE THE LAST
TIME.

CAUSE ME AND
BRIDGET, WE LIKE TO
SHARE OUR BOY TOYS!

SO UNTIL THE NEXT
TIME TINY, AND SEE YOU
TOMORROW AT MY
HOUSE WEAKLING!

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