

**MUSCLE PRISON**  
**PART 4**

*lecter38*  
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JULIA\* WENT FOR A BIG HUG AS SOON AS SHE CAME INTO THE HOUSE, TAKING MAYA BY SURPRISE.

I MISSED YOU GIRL, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP FROM YOU SINCE YOUR COMPETITION.

AWWW. YOU ARE SO SWEET, JULES! I'M SORRY, HONEY, BEEN REAL BUSY.

THIS IS ACTUALLY WHY I CALLED YOU GIRLS. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT.

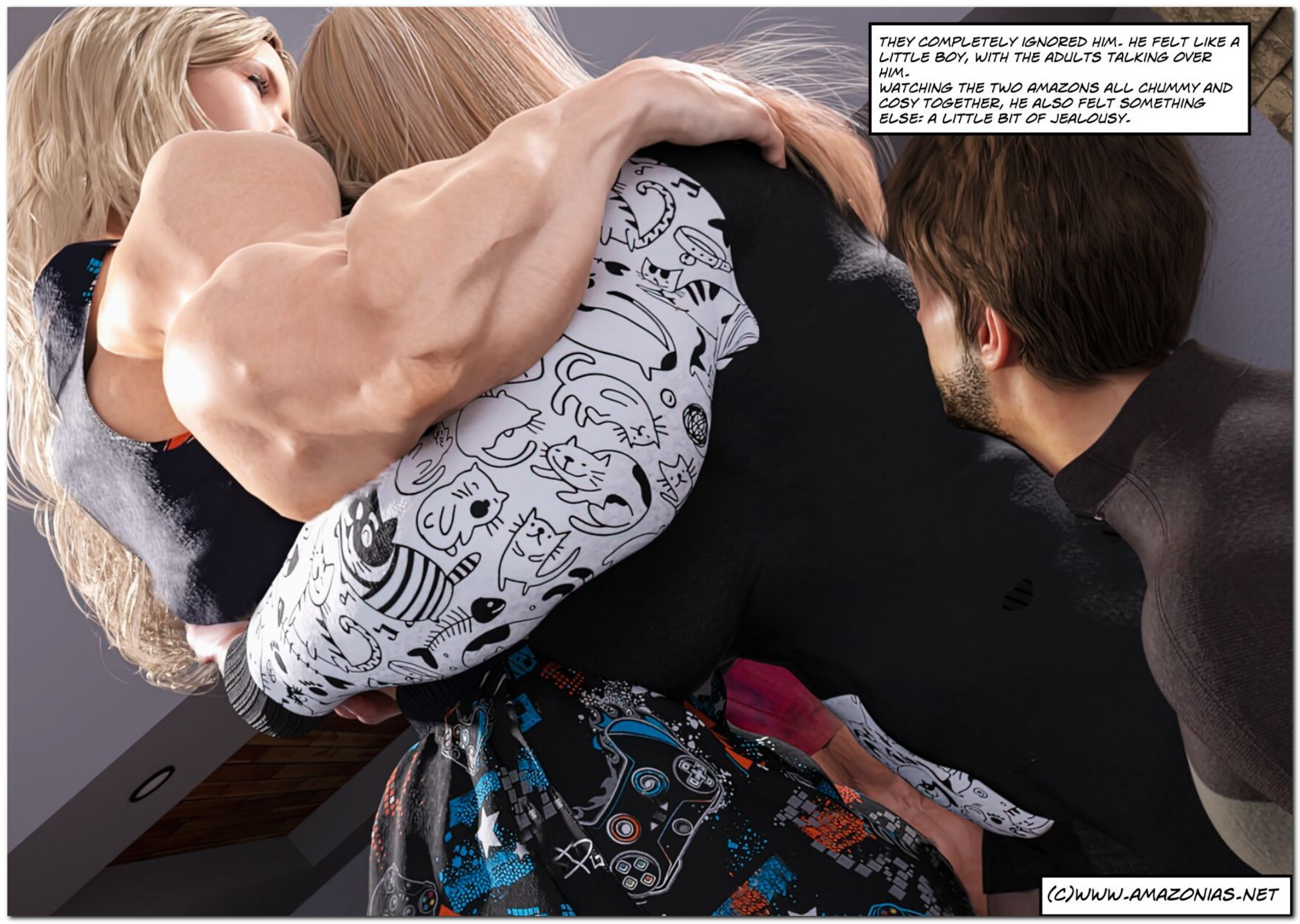
\* JULIA AND PRATT ARE CHARACTERS FROM THE SERIES "VACATION WOES"

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THIS WAS PRATT'S FIRST TIME MEETING JULIA'S GYM FRIENDS. SURE, HE HAD HEARD ALL ABOUT THEM, BUT MEETING THEM IN PERSON.. THAT WAS SOMETHING MIND-BLOWING!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, SHE IS ACTUALLY BIGGER THAN JULIA!

HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?!



THEY COMPLETELY IGNORED HIM. HE FELT LIKE A LITTLE BOY, WITH THE ADULTS TALKING OVER HIM. WATCHING THE TWO AMAZONS ALL CHUMMY AND COSY TOGETHER, HE ALSO FELT SOMETHING ELSE: A LITTLE BIT OF JEALOUSY.

A close-up comic book panel. On the left, a blonde woman with bangs is shown from the chest up, wearing a black top with a white cartoon cat pattern. She has a speech bubble above her head. On the right, the back of a muscular man's head and shoulders is visible, with long blonde hair. He has a speech bubble above his head. The background is a grey tiled wall with a diagonal light beam.

I MISS MY  
TRAINING PARTNER,  
TELL ME YOU'RE  
COMING BACK SOON.

I MISS YOU TOO!  
WE'LL SET A DATE,  
BABE, AND THEN WE CAN  
HAVE A SERIOUS  
SESSION.

JACQUELINE WASN'T FAR BEHIND.  
SHE ARRIVED WITH SKIP.

HOW HAVE YOU  
BEEN, DEAR? YOU ARE  
LOOKING RADIANT AS  
EVER.

YOU ARE TOO  
KIND, JACKY, YOU  
LOOK INCREDIBLE!

THANKS FOR  
COMING ON SUCH  
SHORT NOTICE, I  
REALLY APPRECIATE  
THE HELP.

THIS IS JOEY,  
HE IS MY BEAU.  
COME SAY HI,  
JOEY.

**MMM**  
I LIKE YOUR  
TASTE IN MEN  
AND YOUR CHOICE  
OF APPAREL!





YOU ARE ONE DELICIOUS MORSEL.

HI LITTLE MAN, MY NAME IS JACQUELINE.

UH... HI MISS JACQUELINE. NICE TO MEET YOU.

OH BOY, SUCH MANNERS. BE STILL, MY HEART.

OH MY GOD, SHE IS COLOSSAL, SHE'S AS BIG AS MAYA!

OH MON DIEU,  
YOU TRAINED HIM  
WELL, DEAR  
I MIGHT  
JUST TAKE HIM  
FOR SPIN

WHAT'S MINE IS  
YOURS, HONEY, JOEY  
CAN COME VISIT YOU  
SOME TIME.

HELLOOO?!  
I AM STANDING  
RIGHT HERE!

OH MY  
GOD!

SOME TIME LATER, THE GIRLS  
WERE JUST HAVING FUN  
GOSSIPING AND CATCHING UP.



MAYA, HOW ABOUT WE GET TO WHY YOU INVITED US DEAR, ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?



**SIGH**

NO, THANKFULLY I'M NOT IN TROUBLE, I JUST WANTED YOUR ADVICE ABOUT SOMETHING HEAVY.

YOU GUYS KNOW I'VE BEEN HELPING ABUSED GIRLS, GIRLS THAT SHARE THE SAME EXPERIENCE I HAD.

BUT THIS TIME THE AGGRESSOR IS AN AMAZON, A BIG GIRL THAT IS ABUSING THE HELPLESS PEOPLE AROUND HER.

JACQUELINE AND JULIA WERE TAKEN BACK BY MAYA'S CONVICTION AND ANGER.

WOAH!  
THAT'S HEAVY,  
MAYA! WHO IS THIS  
WOMAN?

AND WHAT ARE  
YOU PLANNING TO  
DO?

I WILL DO  
WHAT I ALWAYS  
DO. I THINK "WHAT  
IF THE ONE ASKING  
FOR HELP IS  
JOEY..

-- OR LILY OR  
EVEN YOU JULES,  
SOMEONE I CARE  
ABOUT?"





YOU ARE THE STRONGEST AND KINDEST PERSON I KNOW.

I LOVE YOU BABY!

I LOVE YOU TOO, BABY!

I WILL STOP HER, I WILL SAVE THOSE SHE HARMED. BUT I NEED YOUR HELP FIGURING OUT HOW.

A FEW DAYS LATER, MAYA CONFIDENTLY WALKED INTO A FAMOUS CONSULTANCY COMPANY.



WHAT THE...  
WHO IS SHE?

WAIT, I THINK I SAW HER IN MONA'S COMPETITION.



OH MY GOD,  
I THOUGHT SHE  
LOOKED BIG ON  
STAGE..

.. BUT  
SHE'S JUST  
**MASSIVE!**

MAYA NOTICED THE LITTLE WOMAN WATCHING HER, AND APPROACHED HER SLOWLY.

HI THERE, I AM  
LOOKING FOR MONA  
SALEM\*.

COULD YOU  
POINT ME HER  
WAY?

MONA?  
AH, YEAH,  
SURE!

\* MONA AND STEPHEN ARE  
CHARACTERS FROM THE SERIES "A  
FORCED AFFAIR"

HER OFFICE IS AT THE  
END OF THE HALL, YOU  
CAN'T MISS IT.

THANKS, DEAR!

MAYA TOOK OFF, LEAVING ANGELA AND THE EMPLOYEES STARING AT HER.

EO INC

HOLY...

AND I THOUGHT MONA WAS BIG AND SCARY!

MAYA FOUND MONA'S OFFICE EASILY ENOUGH. SHE DIDN'T BOTHER KNOCKING AND ENTERED RIGHT AWAY.

MONA SALEM?

**AHEM**

CAN I HELP YOU?

MAYA CONFIDENTLY ENTERED THE ROOM. SHE EYED MONA, TRYING TO GET A READ ON HER. SHE INSTANTLY RECOGNIZED MONA FROM THE BODYBUILDING COMPETITION, AND THAT MADE HER EVEN ANGRIER.

I NEED TO HAVE A CONVERSATION WITH YOU.. ABOUT STEPHEN.

AH UH, NO WE DON'T. WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU TO TALK TO ME ABOUT STEPHEN?

OR ABOUT ANYONE ELSE, FOR THAT MATTER?!

MONA EXUDED CONFIDENCE, SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE INTIMIDATED IN THE LEAST BY MAYA'S SIZE OR ANGER.

NOW, IF THAT'S ALL YOU CAME FOR, I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE, IMMEDIATELY.

NO, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

YOU'RE A BULLY AND A PREDATOR, AND I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL THIS MATTER IS SETTLED.

A PREDATOR? THAT'S STRETCHING IT A BIT FAR, DON'T YOU THINK?

PEOPLE WITH GLASS HOUSES AND ALL THAT!

MAYA WAS GETTING RILED UP. MONA WAS NOT REPENTANT: SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE ABOUT THE DAMAGE SHE DID. MAYA SPOKE WITH COLD FURY.

NOW LISTEN HERE, I HAVE NEVER AND WILL NEVER FORCE MYSELF ON SOMEONE,

AND JUST THE FACT THAT YOU THINK EVERY AMAZON DOES, ONLY FURTHER PROVES HOW MUCH OF AN ASSHOLE YOU ARE!

WOW... YOU REALLY DRANK THE KOOL-AID.



NOW LISTEN  
HERE YOU  
SELF-RIGHTEOUS BITCH,  
YOU DON'T TELL ME  
WHAT TO DO!

STAY THE FUCK  
OUT OF MY  
BUSINESS!!!

BAD MOVE  
GIRLY!

REALLY BAD  
MOVE!

WHEN MAYA TOOK ACTION, IT WAS FAST AND FURIOUS.

SHIIIT!!!

**CRACK**


MAYA CROSSED THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM, STEPPING OVER THE WRECKAGE, AND JUST SNATCHED MONA OFF THE GROUND LIKE SHE WEIGHED NOTHING.

**SLAM**

HEYYY!!!

I AM FED UP WITH YOUR ATTITUDE, SO LET ME JUST GET THIS THROUGH YOUR THICK HEAD.

OH MY GOD! WHO IS THAT?



YOU WILL LEAVE  
STEPHEN ALONE, YOU  
WON'T TALK TO HIM OR  
COME NEAR HIM.

IN FACT, YOU  
BETTER JUST FORGET  
HE EXISTS. AND IF I EVER  
HEAR YOU TOOK  
ADVANTAGE OF ANYONE  
AGAIN ..

.. I WILL FUCKING RUN  
YOU OUT OF TOWN!

ARIGHT...  
ARIGHT!

MAYA DROPPED HER  
UNCEREMONIOUSLY AND TURNED  
GRACEFULLY, LEAVING THE ROOM.

YOU HAVE  
BEEN WARNED,  
GIRLY!

COUGH



NOT A FUCKING WORD, SHAWN!

I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING



MARK MY WORDS,  
THIS IS FAR FROM  
OVER!

MEANWHILE, A CERTAIN PRISONER WAS TAKING HIS FIRST STEPS TOWARD FREEDOM.

**SIGH**

NOT REALLY?

THIS IS IT MAN. ARE YOU EXCITED?

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I AM ECSTATIC!

CLIVE WAS TAKEN ABACK WHEN HE  
STEPPED OUT. THERE WAS NO ONE THERE  
FOR HIM. NOT EVEN MAYA.



HE MADE HIS WAY TO HIS PAROLE OFFICER. HE WAS STILL A LITTLE WARY, AND AS IT TURNED OUT, FOR GOOD REASON.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MR CLIVE, YOUR CASE IS VERY STRANGE.



IN ALL MY YEARS, I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

SOMEONE PETITIONED THE COURT, AND NOW YOU ARE SOMEONE ELSE'S RESPONSIBILITY.



NOT ONLY THAT,  
BUT THEY NOW HAVE  
UNHEARD LEVELS OF  
CONTROL OVER YOUR  
LIFE.

THEY PRETTY  
MUCH OWN YOU!

CLIVE WAS IN SHOCK. DEEP DOWN HE KNEW THAT HE WASN'T REALLY FREE, SHE WASN'T GOING TO LET HIM. THIS WAS TRULY UNEXPECTED.

LET ME JUST TAKE A WILD GUESS, THIS PERSON IS...

MAYA---

CLIVE, OLD  
BUDDY! WELCOME  
BACK TO THE REAL  
WORLD!

THERE WAS A STRANGE SENSE OF RELIEF AS HE SAW HER. AT LAST, HE WAS ABOUT TO GET IT OVER WITH.

I...  
I DON'T...

DID YOU TALK TO YOUR PAROLE OFFICER ALREADY?

HIS NIGHTMARES DIDN'T REALLY PREPARE HIM FOR THIS MEETING; SHE WAS JUST SO MASSIVE, SO MAGNIFICENT. HE COULD ONLY STARE AT HER AS SHE STARED BACK.



SHE SUDDENLY STARTED WALKING TOWARDS HIM. IT HAPPENED SO FAST THAT HE BARELY HAD TIME TO GASP.

DEAR GOD!



MAY STOPPED RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. SHE TOWERED OVER HIM, HER SHADOW COMPLETELY ENGULFING HIS SMALL FRAME. HER PRESENCE WAS OVERWHELMING, HER BODY IMPOSSIBLY LARGE. HER BREASTS, HEAVY AND PROUD, JUTTED FORWARD, STRAINING AGAINST THE FABRIC OF HER SHIRT. THEY LOOMED IN FRONT OF HIM, IMPOSSIBLY LARGE, AS IF DEMANDING ATTENTION. HE COULD BARELY SEE PAST THEM TO CATCH THE HARDENED EXPRESSION ON HER FACE.


DO YOU KNOW WHY I WASN'T WAITING FOR YOU AT THE PRISON?

N-NO

I WAS  
WAITING FOR  
THIS MOMENT  
RIGHT HERE.

I WANTED  
YOU TO REALIZE  
THE INEVITABILITY  
AND FINALITY OF  
IT.

**GULP**



SO NOW YOU  
ACTUALLY KNOW:

I OWN YOU  
LITTLE MAN, BY  
LAW.

YOU CAN'T  
ESCAPE ME, AND  
NO ONE CAN  
HELP YOU.

YOU ARE MINE!

OH  
GOD!

THAT'S  
GODDESS FOR  
YOU, CLIVE.

SHE LED HIM TO HER TRUCK AND OPENED THE DOOR FOR HIM. HE STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS: GETTING IN WOULD HAVE MEANT HE WAS REALLY HERS. HE HESITATED AND TRIED TO REASON WITH HER.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GET IN!

CAN'T YOU PLEASE JUST... LET ME GO?

I AM SO SORRY MAYA, AND I DID SERVE MY TIME.

SHE DIDN'T ANSWER HIM, SHE JUST LIFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND LIKE A RAG DOLL. HE DIDN'T BOTHER STRUGGLING, HE KNEW IT WOULDN'T HAVE HELPED IN THE LEAST.

JUST GET IN,  
STOP TALKING!

HEYYY!

A black SUV is driving on a street in a neighborhood with colorful buildings. The car is moving towards the right side of the frame. The buildings are made of brick and have various colors like blue, red, and brown. There are some wires hanging from the buildings. The street is paved and has a white curb on the right side. The scene is captured from a low angle, making the car appear to be moving quickly.

THAT WAS  
JUST RICH;  
NOW- NOW YOU  
ARE SORRY!

SHE LED HIM INSIDE. SHE DIDN'T BOTHER LOOKING BACK TO SEE IF HE WAS FOLLOWING, SHE KNEW HE WOULDN'T DARE TO RUN.

I TRUST YOU STILL REMEMBER THE WAY.


YOU CERTAINLY BANGED MY HEAD ON THESE WALLS ENOUGH TIMES.

SHE TOOK A SEAT ON THE COUCH. HE STOOD IN FRONT OF HER. HE DIDN'T FAIL TO NOTICE HOW HE WAS SHORTER THAN HER EVEN AS SHE WAS SITTING DOWN.

MAYA, PLEASE! I AM SO SORRY! WHAT I DID WAS DEPLORABLE AND...

SHUT IT! NOT ANOTHER WORD!

FROM NOW ON, YOU DON'T TALK UNLESS INSTRUCTED TO!

A man with a shaved head, wearing a white and grey checkered short-sleeved shirt, is covering his eyes with both hands. He has a distressed expression. A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a black bikini top and dark blue jeans, is leaning over him. The background shows a wooden lattice structure and a white wall.

UNDRESS... NOW!

WHAT? NO!  
MAYA, JUST LISTEN  
TO REASON. THIS  
HAS GONE FAR  
ENOUGH.

WE CAN STILL  
FORGET THIS EVER  
HAPPENED, JUST  
LET ME GO.

MAYA'S REACTION WAS SO FAST THAT CLIVE JUST SWALLOWED THE REST OF HIS WORDS.

LISTEN HERE YOU LITTLE FUCK, I SAID NO MORE TALKING! YOU'LL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD FROM NOW ON.. **IN SILENCE!**

AND REMEMBER, IF I JUST WANTED TO GET EVEN, THEN I'D JUST BE PUTTING THIS BIG FIST THROUGH YOUR SKULL..

-- SO WHEN I TELL YOU TO DO SOMETHING, YOU BETTER FUCKING GET TO IT..

**GASP**

CLIVE DIDN'T NEED ANY MORE  
MOTIVATION. HE STARTED  
UNDRESSING RIGHT AWAY, AS  
SHE STOOD UP AND TOLD HIM  
THAT SHE'D BE RIGHT BACK.

OH MY GOD, I  
AM DEAD, I AM  
JUST FUCKING  
DEAD!

MINUTES LATER, MAYA REAPPEARED,  
DRESSED TO KILL.

YOU BETTER BE  
FUCKING NAKED, YOU  
SORRY EXCUSE OF A  
MAN. OR I SWEAR...



AS SHE STOOD THERE, HER MUSCLES ON DISPLAY, HE WAS FROZEN, EYES WIDE AS HE FINALLY HAD THE CHANCE TO TRULY TAKE HER IN. HIS GAZE DROPPED TO HER LEGS FIRST, THE PART OF HER CLOSEST TO HIM, AND WHAT HE SAW MADE HIM TAKE AN INVOLUNTARY STEP BACK. HER THIGHS WERE MONSTROUS, EACH ONE EASILY BIGGER THAN HIS ENTIRE TORSO.

YOU ARE STARING..

-- WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, BOY?

YOU CAN ANSWER WHEN I ASK YOU A QUESTION.

OH GOD...  
OH GOD!!!

CLIVE WAS SPEECHLESS, HE WAS THOROUGHLY INTIMIDATED. THE SHEER SIZE AND MASS OF HER WAS INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

YOU... I- YOU ARE JUST SO BIG, I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE YOU BEFORE.

I AM BIG? IS THAT ALL? FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU CAN DO BETTER.

YOU ARE MASSIVE, MORE THAN HUMAN. YOU ARE SO STRONG THAT YOU COULD CRUSH ME WITH JUST YOUR LEG.






CRUSH YOU?  
THAT WOULDN'T  
TAKE MUCH WOULD  
IT?

**GASP**  
OH GOD!

I TOLD YOU, I AM  
YOUR GODDESS  
NOW.

BUT YOU GOT ONE  
THING RIGHT, I AM  
STRONG.

SO STRONG,  
IN FACT, THAT I  
DON'T THINK YOU EVEN  
UNDERSTAND HOW  
FUCKING STRONG!

A close-up photograph of a man with a short haircut and a light beard, looking slightly to the side with a concerned or intense expression. He is shirtless and appears to be in a sauna, as evidenced by the wooden slat walls and a showerhead visible in the upper left. A large, pale hand is firmly gripping his right shoulder. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of his face and the texture of the wood.

HER LARGE HAND LANDED ON HIS SHOULDER AND THE MOMENT IT MADE CONTACT, HE FELT THE SHEER WEIGHT OF IT. HER PALM, EASILY ENGULFING HIS ENTIRE SHOULDER, WAS HEAVY—SO MUCH HEAVIER THAN HE EVER COULD HAVE IMAGINED. HIS BREATH HITCHED AS HER GRIP TIGHTENED SLIGHTLY. HE COULD FEEL THE STRENGTH IN HER FINGERS AS THEY WRAPPED AROUND HIS SHOULDER, THE PRESSURE SO INTENSE IT MADE HIM WINCE.

HOW ABOUT A DEMONSTRATION THEN? A SMALL SHOW OF FORCE.

AT FIRST, IT WAS SUBTLE—JUST THE SENSATION OF HIS HEELS LIFTING OFF THE GROUND SLIGHTLY AS SHE APPLIED MORE PRESSURE. BUT THEN, WITH WHAT SEEMED LIKE NO EFFORT AT ALL, SHE HOISTED HIM UP, HIS FEET LEAVING THE GROUND ENTIRELY. HIS ENTIRE BODY WAS SUSPENDED IN THE AIR, DANGLING FROM HER ONE HAND AS IF HE WEIGHED NOTHING. HIS HANDS MOVED TO HER WRIST TRYING TO LOOSEN HER GRIP, BUT IT WAS FRUITLESS.

SQUEEZE

AWWW  
AWWW  
AWWW

LOOK AT YOU, SO SMALL AND FRAGILE.

DO YOU REALIZE HOW EASY THIS IS FOR ME?

I NEED YOU TO REALIZE WHAT YOU ARE DEALING WITH.

YOU ARE BUT AN INSECT TO ME, A BUG.



YOU ARE SO SOFT,  
ALL I WOULD NEED TO  
HURT YOU IS THIS  
FINGER.

AHHH  
PLEASE GODDESS,  
STOP!

**POKE**



HEY,  
HEY..

YOU'RE SO SMALL,  
I MEAN, EVERYONE  
AROUND ME IS SMALL  
NOWADAYS..

-- BUT YOU.. I  
CAN FEEL EVERY INCH  
OF YOU, LIKE I'M  
HOLDING A TOY!

CLIVE WAS IN PANIC, HER FREE HAND SPREAD  
AGAINST HIS TORSO, HER LARGE FINGERS  
SPLAYING OUT OVER HIS CHEST AND STOMACH,  
COVERING HIS ENTIRE MIDSECTION. HIS MIND  
WAS FAILING TO PROCESS THE SHEER SIZE AND  
STRENGTH OF HER.

CLIVE WAS IN A FULL BLOWN PANIC NOW.

GODDESS PLEASE, PUT ME DOWN.. I- I DON'T WANT THIS!

PUT YOU DOWN?  
YOU ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE. DO YOU REALIZE HOW EASY IT WOULD BE FOR ME TO CRUSH YOU RIGHT NOW?

AND YOU THOUGHT I'D NEED MY LEGS? YOU'RE JUST AN INSECT, CLIVE, A FUCKING BUG!

IN FACT, THAT'S WHAT I'LL CALL YOU FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT: BUG.

SQUEEZE

OH MY, YOU PASSED  
OUT? ALREADY?  
THE FUN PART HASN'T  
EVEN BEGUN YET..

-- AT LEAST ONE  
PART OF YOU IS ALIVE  
AND KICKING --

-- BUT DON'T  
WORRY, LITTLE  
BUG, I'M NOTHING IF  
NOT PATIENT --



WAKEY WAKEY, BUG,  
WE'RE JUST GETTING  
STARTED!

AWWW!

**SLAM**



IS THAT ALL  
YOU'VE GOT?

LOOK AT YOU  
WIGGLING, PATHETIC  
REALLY!

CLIVE FOUND HIMSELF TRAPPED BETWEEN  
HER LOWER LEGS IN THE AIR, HER CALVES  
CUTTING INTO HIM LIKE DIAMONDS, HIS  
BODY YIELDING TO THEIR STRENGTH.

WH-  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

SHIT!

HIS ARMS FLAILED, BUT HIS EFFORTS WERE POINTLESS. EVERY TIME HE TRIED TO MOVE, HER LEGS WOULD FLEX AND THE PRESSURE AROUND HIM WOULD INCREASE, FORCING HIM TO REMAIN STILL. THE SENSATION OF HER MUSCLES TIGHTENING AROUND HIM WAS JUST OVERWHELMING

DO YOU EVEN REALIZE HOW EASY THIS IS FOR ME? I'M BARELY TRYING

THIS IS ACTUALLY ME BEING GENTLE.

AAAAHHH!



CLIVE FELT HIS RIBS BENDING AND HIS INSIDES MOVING AROUND. AND JUST WHEN HE FELT HE COULD TAKE NO MORE, SHE LET HIM DROP TO THE GROUND. BUT BEFORE HE COULD EVEN MOVE, SHE HAD ALREADY REARRANGED HIM.

BOTH OF YOUR HEADS ARE IN TROUBLE NOW. I'M WONDERING.. WOULD YOU CUM OR PASS OUT FIRST?

SHALL WE FIND OUT?

**GROAN**

MAYA CONTINUED HER ASSAULT ON HIS SENSES, SQUEEZING HARDER BY THE SECOND. CLIVE WAS JUST GROANING. HE WAS BEYOND STRUGGLING NOW.

AND WE HAVE A WINNER, LADIES AND GENTS!

AGHH



IF CLIVE HAD THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END OF IT, HE WAS SORELY MISTAKEN. BEFORE HE HAD EVEN FINISHED, MAYA RAMPED UP THE PRESSURE ON HIS HEAD. THE PLEASURE FROM HIS RELEASE WAS REPLACED BY SEARING PAIN.

ONE HEAD DOWN, ONE TO GO. BRACE YOURSELF, BUG, YOU JUST MIGHT GET SQUISHED.

**AHHH!**

MY HEAD!

WITH A SLOW, DELIBERATE MOVEMENT, SHE BENT FORWARD, HER MASSIVE FRAME SHIFTING GRACEFULLY AS SHE REACHED DOWN AND GRABBED ONE OF HIS THIN LEGS BY THE ANKLE. HER HANDS FELT LIKE IRON BANDS AS THEY MANIPULATED HIS LEG. SHE TOYED WITH HIM, PULLING AND TWISTING AS HE SCREAMED IN PAIN.


YOU KNOW, SOME CRUEL CHILDREN PLAY WITH HELPLESS LITTLE BUGS. THEY TEAR OFF THEIR WINGS OR LIMBS.

IT WOULD BE THAT EASY FOR ME TO JUST PULL OFF THIS LEG, YOU KNOW?

THE REAL EFFORT IS **NOT** BREAKING YOU IN HALF OR TEARING YOU APART.


JUST LET ME GO, PLEASE!

PLEASE, STOP!

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, is posing in a living room. She is holding the arm of a man who is lying on a white sofa. The man is looking up at her with an expression of awe. The room has a white wall, a window with wooden blinds, and a white sofa with green cushions.


I THINK YOU'RE STARTING TO GET THE PICTURE. TIME TO TAKE THIS SOMEWHERE MORE COMFORTABLE.

OH GOD-  
UH AH



MAYA CARRIED HIM DANGLING FROM HER ONE ARM LIKE A PRIZED TROUT. AS SHE ENTERED THE BEDROOM, SHE CARELESSLY THREW HIM ACROSS THE ROOM. CLIVE LANDED UNCEREMONIOUSLY ON THE BED. BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER, SHE WAS ALREADY ON TOP OF HIM... LITERALLY.

YOU'RE SO FUCKING SMALL, BUG. IT'S REALLY MIND-BENDING TO THINK THAT WE'RE OF THE SAME SPECIES.



WHEN I CALL  
YOU A BUG, THAT'S  
NOT A HYPERBOLE.  
THAT'S HOW I SEE  
YOU NOW.

I WOULD FEEL BAD  
FOR YOU, BUT..

.. I REMEMBER  
HOW YOU ONCE  
TORMENTED ME, VIOLATED  
ME PHYSICALLY AND  
MENTALLY.



NOW YOU'RE NOT EVEN AS BIG AS ONE OF MY LEGS.

THE ONLY PART OF YOU THAT HAVEN'T LOST ITS SIZE IS RIGHT HERE ..

.. AND IT'S ALREADY UP AGAIN, READY TO PLAY.

SO: THE FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS HERE IS TO TAKE THAT AWAY FROM YOU!



PEEKABOO, I CAN'T SEE YOU!

HOLY HELL, IT'S LIKE YOU'RE BEING SWALLOWED BY MY LEGS.

IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT PERISCOPE, I'D FORGET YOU ARE EVEN THERE..

.. AND JUST LOOK AT THAT, IT'S PRACTICALLY BEGGING ME TO PLAY WITH IT!



THE FEELING OF HER LEGS STRETCHED ALONG HIS ENTIRE BODY WAS OVERWHELMING. FROM HIS HEAD TO HIS TOES, ALL HE COULD FEEL WAS THE FIRM, HEAVY PRESSURE OF HER THIGHS AND CALVES PINNING HIM IN PLACE. THE SHEER WEIGHT OF HER MUSCLES PRESSED DOWN ON HIM LIKE AN IMMOVABLE FORCE AND NO MATTER HOW HARD HE TRIED TO MOVE, THERE WAS NO SPACE TO WIGGLE FREE.

EACH TIME SHE SHIFTED, EVEN SLIGHTLY, HER MUSCLES FLEXED AND RIPPLED BENEATH HER SMOOTH SKIN. AND THEY WOULD MESSAGE HIS BODY IN A WAY HE NEVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE.



OH LOOK, IT'S TWITCHING IN MY HAND. IT'S WIGGLING LIKE A LITTLE WORM.

ARE YOU ABOUT TO LOSE IT, LITTLE BUG? ARE YOU GOING TO BLOW?



LET'S COUNT  
DOWN THEN..

10

9

8

7

...

THAR SHE  
BLOWS!

IN MATTER OF SECONDS, SHE HAD HIM SCOOPED UP IN HER POWERFUL ARMS, EFFORTLESSLY TRAPPING HIM IN A TIGHT CRADLE HOLD. HER THICK, MUSCULAR ARMS CLOSED AROUND HIS SMALL BODY LIKE STEEL BANDS. HIS HEAD RESTED AGAINST HER BICEPS WHILE HIS LEGS DANGLED AWKWARDLY OVER THE CROOK OF HER OTHER ARM, HIS SPINE ALREADY BEGINNING TO BEND UNDER THE PRESSURE OF HER EMBRACE.

GROAN

AFTER I TAKE AWAY YOUR MANHOOD, I THINK I'LL TRAIN YOU TO BE MY PUPPY.

BY THE TIME I'M DONE WITH YOU, YOU'LL BARK AND ROLL OVER ON COMMAND.

EVEN YOUR LITTLE WEINER WILL STAND AT ATTENTION WITH A SNAP OF MY FINGER.



LOOK AT IT NOW,  
TOTALLY SPENT,  
USELESS AND PATHETIC  
LIKE YOU.

BUT YOU KNOW  
WHAT, YOUR PUNY ASS  
IS MINE, AND YOUR  
PITIFUL EXCUSE FOR  
MANHOOD IS MINE.

I CAN GIVE YOU  
BACK YOUR ERECTION  
ANY TIME I WANT.

АА  
АААА

AND WHAT  
GODDESS MAYA  
GIVETH, SHE TAKETH  
AWAY.

YOU ARE PUTTY IN  
MY HANDS, SO EASY  
TO MOLD AND  
MANIPULATE.

AND- IT'S-  
GONE!


ARGHHH

AS SHE RELEASED HER TIGHT CRADLE HOLD, SHE DROPPED HIM ONTO THE BED, SITTING BACK ON HER HAUNCHES, TOWERING OVER HIM AS HE LAY THERE, CHEST HEAVING, EXHAUSTED AND POWERLESS.

WITHOUT A WORD, SHE SHIFTED HER WEIGHT, HER MASSIVE THIGHS FLEXING AS SHE EXTENDED HER RIGHT LEG FORWARD. HER MOVEMENTS WERE DELIBERATE, SLOW, ALMOST TEASING, AS HER ENORMOUS FOOT MADE ITS WAY TOWARD HIM. THE SHEER SIZE OF IT WAS INTIMIDATING—HER FOOT ALONE WAS LARGER THAN HIS CHEST, AND HER TOES, LONG AND STRONG, HOVERED JUST INCHES FROM HIS FACE

OH GOD,  
THIS WILL  
NEVER END.

HOW  
CAN I EVEN  
DREAM OF  
STOPPING  
HER?

A man with a beard is shown in profile, kissing the foot of a woman who is lying on a bed. She is wearing a black bikini. Several other women, also in black bikinis, are lying around her on the bed. The room has a wooden floor and a white bed with a floral pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman whose foot is being kissed.

WHAT ARE YOU  
WAITING FOR, AN  
INVITATION?!

HE HAD JUST STARTED WORSHIPPING HER LARGE FOOT WHEN HE SUDDENLY FLINCHED. HE FELT SOMETHING AT HIS GROIN. WITH A SLOW AND PURPOSEFUL MOVEMENT, SHE GRIPPED HIS SPENT MANHOOD BETWEEN HER TOES, ENCLOSING IT WITH SURPRISING DEXTERITY AND CONTROL. THE SENSATION WAS OVERWHELMING, STILL SENSITIVE FROM HIS LAST ORGASM.

**GIGGLE**

JUST LOOK AT YOU, SO HELPLESS.

HIS BREATH CAME IN SHALLOW GASPS. HE INSTINCTIVELY TRIED TO MOVE HIS HANDS IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT HER FOOT, NOW ON HIS NECK AND FACE, PINNED HIM EFFORTLESSLY. HER TOES REMAINED FIRMLY WRAPPED AROUND HIM, CONTROLLING HIM WITH THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT.

SHHH,  
DON'T STRUGGLE,  
PUPPY, JUST GIVE  
IN.

MMMFFF

JUST WHEN HE THOUGHT HE COULD TAKE NO MORE, HE WAS SUDDENLY AIRBORNE AGAIN. SHE LIFTED HIM TO HER CHEST AND HE COULD FEEL HER PRODIGIOUS BREASTS UNDER HIM, AS HER LEFT HAND WENT BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND CONTINUED TO FONDLE HIM. IT WAS THE MOST INCREDIBLE THING HE HAD EVER FELT.

NICE CATCH, RIGHT PUPPY? FEELING COMFY?

OH MY GOD-DD-DESS!



HE STARTED FEELING SCARED WHEN HE FELT HER SLOWLY STARTING TO BEND HIM IN HALF. HIS HIPS BENT UPWARDS AND HIS PENIS CAME DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO HIS FACE.

WOW, YOU ARE PRETTY SPRY! I KNOW YOU'RE GETTING HELP FROM MY BIG MUSCLES, BUT YOU'RE CLOSE TO ACHIEVING EVERY GUY'S DREAM:

SUCKING OFF YOUR OWN DICK!

LET'S APPLY SOME EXTRA FORCE, LETS MAKE THAT DREAM A REALITY.

**GRUNT**

CLIVE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE MOST HUMILIATING POSITION IN HIS LIFE: SHE HAD PLACED HIM BETWEEN HER LEGS AND WAS SLOWLY CRUSHING HIM BETWEEN THEM. HER HANDS KEPT HIS HEAD STILL AND GUIDED HIS PENIS TOWARD HIS MOUTH. HE HAD NEVER FELT SMALLER OR MORE HELPLESS.

SO CLOSE, JUST A LITTLE MORE. NOW DON'T CLOSE YOUR MOUTH OR I'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO BREAK OPEN YOUR JAW.

NGHHH SHHTOPPP!!!

I TRULY SURPRISE MYSELF SOMETIMES!

OH MY... IT'S REALLY HAPPENING!



THE MOMENT THE TIP PASSED HIS LIPS, CLIVE'S MIND SHUT DOWN. HE DIDN'T PASS OUT, HE JUST STOPPED CARING. SHE HAD ALL THE POWER, SHE CONTROLLED EVERYTHING, EVEN HIS OWN BODY. HE JUST GAVE UP. SHE HAD COMPLETELY BROKEN HIM IN THE SPAN OF A FEW HOURS.



IT HAS BEEN ALMOST A WEEK SINCE THE GANG HAD HEARD FROM MAYA, EVEN JOEY. THEY WERE THE CLOSEST TO HER AND KNEW CLIVE'S RELEASE DATE, AND THEY KNEW MAYA WAS THE LAST PERSON THEY SHOULD WORRY ABOUT. BUT STILL, THEY DID WORRY. FINALLY, SHE HAD CALLED AND INVITED THEM ALL TO HER HOME.

WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE?  
I DOING HERE?  
THEY KEEP ROPING ME INTO THESE THINGS.

SHE SAID TO BE HERE AT 5, RIGHT?

YEAH, DID SHE SAY WHAT THIS IS ABOUT? DO YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT... HIM?

WHAT ELSE? SHE WOULDN'T KEEP US IN THE DARK LIKE THIS FOR NOTHING.



ENOUGH  
SPECULATION, HERE  
SHE COM...

OH- MY- GOD!!!

FROM AROUND THE CORNER CAME CLIVE AND MAYA. LILLY WAS CHILLED BY HIS STATE: HE WAS CRAWLING ON ALL FOURS, LEAD BY A COLLAR. BUT WHAT SHOCKED HER THE MOST WAS THE LOOK ON HIS FACE, COMPLETE APATHY.





HEY GUYS, I AM GLAD Y'ALL COULD MAKE IT.

EVEN YOU, CHO!

I WANTED YOU TO MEET THE NEW AND IMPROVED CLIVE:

SAY HI, DOG.



RUFF...  
RUFF...

THAT'S A GOOD BOY!

HE CAN DO TRICKS  
TOO! COME ON, BOY,  
ROLL OVER AND PLAY  
DEAD!



WHO'S A GOOD BOY? WHO'S A GOOD BOY?  
YOU'RE A GOOD BOY!

WUFF!!!

THE GUYS STARED OPEN MOUTHED. THEY WERE MESMERIZED AND SHOCKED, BUT THEY COULDN'T TEAR THEIR EYES OFF. LILY AND CHO KNEW CLIVE, AND THEY ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE SHELL OF A MAN HE HAD BECOME.

I TAUGHT HIM ONE MORE TRICK: CHECK IT OUT GUYS!

OH MY GOD, IS THAT REALLY HIM?

YEAH, I THINK SO, BUT IT CAN'T BE. HE IS JUST SO MUCH...

SMALLER?!

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT? PEOPLE DON'T JUST... SHRINK.

AND PEOPLE DON'T GROW 3 FEET TALLER, NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME THEY SPEND IN THE GYM, JOEY!



UP... UP YOU GO

A muscular blonde woman with long hair, wearing a white bikini, is applying oil to the chest of a man. The man is shirtless, has a red collar with a silver hook, and a black leash hanging from it. He is looking down at his chest. The woman is looking at her hands as she applies the oil. The background shows a room with a wooden floor and a doorway.

NOW WATCH  
CLOSELY, GUYS! IF YOU  
BLINK, YOU'LL MISS IT--  
READY?

DID YOU SEE IT, DID YOU SEE IT?

INSTANT ERECTION, WITH A SNAP FROM MY FINGERS.

HOW FUCKING COOL IS THAT?!

**SNAP**

**GROW**

MAYA GENTLY LOWERED HIM TO THE FLOOR AND RIGHT AWAY, CLIVE JUST SAT THERE PANTING AT HIS GODDESS' FEET. SHE WAS ALL HE COULD THINK OF OR CARE ABOUT. EVERYTHING THAT HE USED TO BE HAD BEEN SCRUBBED OUT. HIS NEW PURPOSE FILLED HIM WITH CONTENTMENT.



PANT  
PANT



UH.. YEAH.. SO COOL, MAYA.. UMM HONEY, WE NEED TO TALK..

HOLY...

I REALLY NEED TO GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.



SO... WHAT NOW, MAYA?

FRANKLY... I DON'T KNOW.



WHAT I DO KNOW IS: I FEEL INCREDIBLE.

I FEEL RESTORED, BIGGER AND STRONGER..

-- AND I LOVE IT! IT'S LIKE I HAVE A NEW LEASE ON LIFE! LIKE THERE'S NOTHING I CAN'T DO!

AND BABY, THERE IS A LOT I STILL WANT TO DO!

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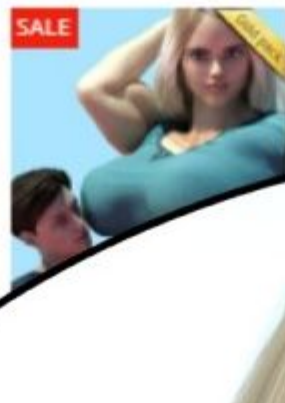
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My best friend's brother - part 2  
★★★★★ (7)



Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8  
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valentine  
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