

A close-up photograph of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has brown hair and is wearing glasses and a light blue collared shirt. He is looking up at the woman. The woman, on the right, has long blonde hair and is wearing a red sleeveless top. She is looking down at the man. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

MUSCLES & THE NERD

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I'M DUSTIN FELLOWS. AND THIS IS THE DAY
MY LIFE CHANGED FOREVER.

YOU KNOW WHEN PEOPLE USE THAT
EXPRESSION? IT'S MOST OFTEN BULLSHIT,
OF COURSE. BUT IN MY CASE, IT WAS TRUE.

I WAS IN MY SECOND YEAR OF COLLEGE,
MAJORING IN COMPUTER SCIENCE AND
MARKETING, AND THIS WAS THE FIRST DAY
OF MY TWO MONTH INTERNSHIP...

THE COMPANY THAT WAS HAVING ME WAS UNFORTUNATELY NOTHING PRESTIGIOUS.

BECAUSE OF TYPICAL PROCRASTINATION, I'D BEEN ONE OF THE LAST ONES TO CHOOSE ONE FROM THE LIST, AND BY THAT TIME THE GOOD FIRMS WERE ALREADY TAKEN.

THE COMPANY WAS CALLED TALLWEAR AND MADE CLOTHES FOR OVERSIZE PEOPLE. I HAD SUBMITTED MY APPLICATION BY MAIL A FEW MONTHS AGO AND HAD BEEN ACCEPTED RIGHT AWAY. NO PHONE CALL, NO INTERVIEW WHATSOEVER. ONE WEIRD THING WAS THAT IN THE APPLICATION FORM, THEY'D ASKED FOR MY HEIGHT, BUT I HADN'T THOUGHT TOO MUCH OF IT.

NOW HERE I WAS AND IF THIS WAS ALL THERE WAS TO TALLWEAR, IT LOOKED... DEAD.

HELLO?

FUCK, THIS PLACE IS A MESS... AN EMPTY MESS.

SUDDENLY A VOICE...

HI THERE, OVER
HERE...

I SAW AN ARM. A VERY... MUSCULAR ONE.
BUT THE VOICE I HAD HEARD WAS FROM A
WOMAN. I WAS CONFUSED, BUT WALKED
TOWARDS WHOEVER HAD RESPONDED...

STZ

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CAN I HELP YOU?

H-HI... MY NAME IS DUSTIN FELLOWS. I'M THE... INTERN. I'M... STARTING TODAY...

THE MUSCULAR ARM AND THE VOICE DID BELONG TO THE SAME PERSON... I WAS TOTALLY TAKEN ABACK FOR A MOMENT, BECAUSE I'D NEVER SEEN ANYONE EVEN REMOTELY LIKE THIS WOMAN EVER IN MY LIFE...



SHE WAS INDEED HUGEY MUSCULAR, WITH THICK CALVES AND THIGHS AND BICEPS AND FOREARMS. YET AT THE SAME TIME, SHE WAS EXTREMELY FEMININE AND HAD A GEORGEIOUS FACE.


INTERN HUH?



I WASN'T
AWARE OF ANY
INTERN STARTING
TODAY. OR ANY OTHER
DAY IN THE NEAR FUTURE.
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS
WHERE YOU NEED
TO BE?

EH YES... I
WAS IN TOUCH BY
EMAIL WITH CECILIA
VUKOV. I CHECKED AGAIN
A FEW DAYS AGO... SHE
WORKS HERE,
RIGHT?

SHE'S MY MOM.
AND SHE OWNS THIS
COMPANY. OR WHAT'S
LEFT OF IT, YES.

A muscular blonde woman with long hair is sitting at a desk in an office. She is wearing a red halter-neck top and dark shorts. She is holding a blue cup with both hands and looking towards the left. The background shows a desk with a computer monitor, two desk lamps, and a window. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

SHE JUST LEFT FOR
A RUN. SHOULD BE BACK
IN LIKE 45 MINUTES OR
SO...

THEN THE YOUNG WOMAN GOT UP AND STOOD IN FRONT OF ME. I NOW SAW THAT SHE WAS QUITE TALL AS WELL. ALL IN ALL, AN EXTREMELY IMPOSING FIGURE...

WELL ALL RIGHT THEN DUSTIN, SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE AFTER ALL....

SO MY NAME'S
CHARMAINE. I'M JUST
OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL.
NOT REALLY AN OFFICIAL
JOB HERE. JUST TRYING
TO HELP MOM OUT A
BIT...

H-HIGH SCHOOL?
HOW... OLD ARE
YOU?




JUST TURNED
EIGHTEEN TWO WEEKS
AGO. WHY?

NO
REASON...

MY GOD!
EIGHTEEN?

SO EH...
WHAT... ARE
MY TASKS
HERE?



YOUR TASKS,
HMM... LET'S TAKE A
LOOK AT THAT WHEN
MOM GETS HERE. WHAT
IS IT YOU ARE
STUDYING?

COMPUTER
SCIENCE AND
MARKETING...

M.M.,
SOUNDS
USEFUL...

CHARMAINE THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA IF I COULD TAKE A LOOK AT HOW THEIR WEBSITE COULD BE IMPROVED. SHE TOLD ME THAT SALES HAD BEEN DECLINING FOR YEARS AND THAT THE COMPANY WAS FACING BANKRUPTCY. THEY HAD ONLY STARTED TO SELL ONLINE VERY RECENTLY, BUT SO FAR THERE WAS VERY LITTLE TRAFFIC ON THE WEBSITE.

WHAT A GODDAMN MESS... WHO MADE THIS THING?

WELL, AT LEAST I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE MYSELF USEFUL HERE...

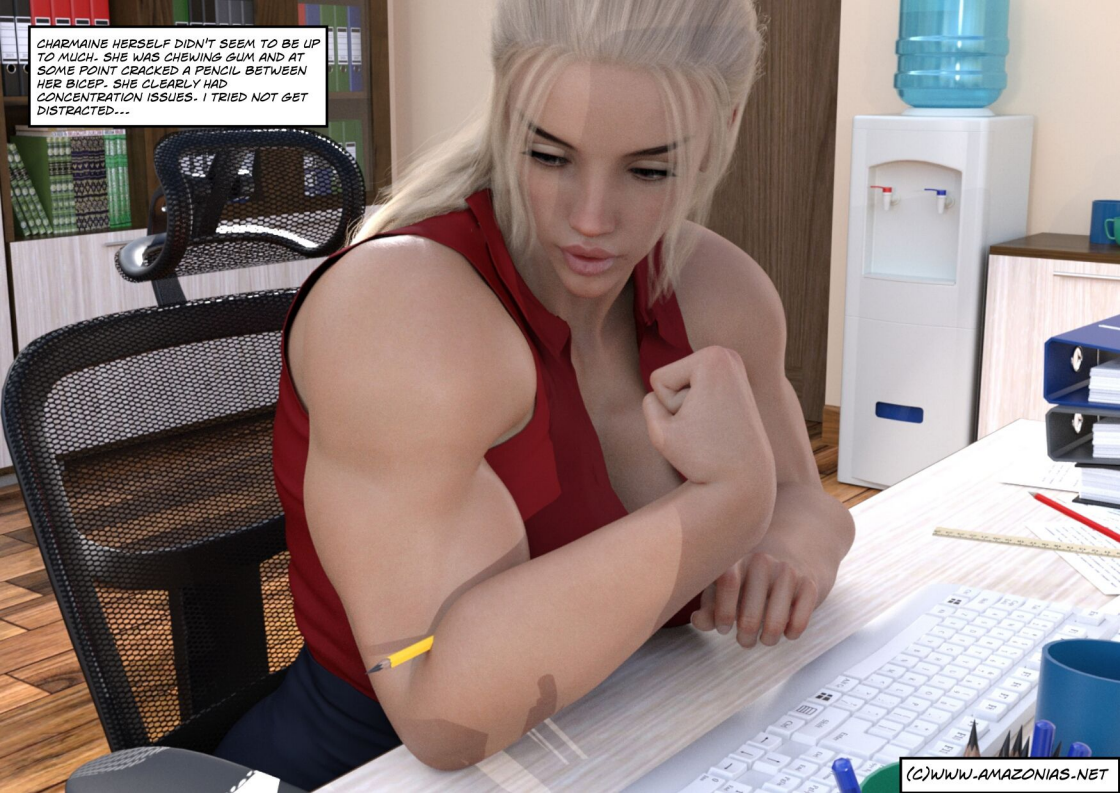
AND THAT GIRL... SHE MAY HAVE MUSCLES LIKE A GREEK GOD BUT SHE'S... SO FUCKING HOT AT THE SAME TIME...

I THINK I WON'T MIND BEING HERE...

I WAS WORKING CONCENTRATEDLY, BUT COULDN'T RESIST NOW AND THEN LOOKING FURTIVELY IN CHARMAINE'S DIRECTION. SHE FASCINATED ME. WHAT MADE A YOUNG GIRL LIKE HER BUILD A BODY LIKE A TANK? AND HOW MANY HOURS MUST SHE HAVE SPENT IN THE GYM ALREADY TO LOOK LIKE THIS, AT SUCH A YOUNG AGE?



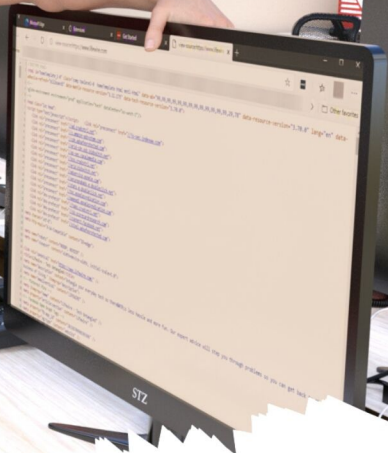
CHARMAINE HERSELF DIDN'T SEEM TO BE UP TO MUCH. SHE WAS CHEWING GUM AND AT SOME POINT CRACKED A PENCIL BETWEEN HER BICEP. SHE CLEARLY HAD CONCENTRATION ISSUES. I TRIED NOT GET DISTRACTED...



FIVE MINUTES LATER, SHE WAS SITTING ON MY DESK AND TOOK A LOOK AT MY SCREEN.

OH, CODE? WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

I'M DOING SOME QUICK WINS FOR SEO. THAT'S EH... SEARCH ENGINE OPTIMIZATION, WHICH MEANS-



APPARENTLY, I'D MADE A WRONG MOVE...

YOU REALLY THINK I
DON'T KNOW WHAT SEO
IS, DUSTIN?

OH, I'M SORRY, I-

YOU THINK I'M
SOME BLONDE
MUSCLEBARBIE WITH
BICEPS BIGGER THAN
BRAINS, WHO SPENDS
ALL HER TIME IN THE
GYM, HUH?

I EH... WASN'T
THINKING THAT AT
ALL...

SHE WAS BEING TOTALLY UNREASONABLE.
OR PLAYING WITH ME? OR I HAD TRIGGERED
SOMETHING IN HER... WHATEVER IT WAS, IT
WAS NOT... COMFORTABLE...

DON'T LIE TO ME
DUSTIN! GET UP!
COME ON!

BUT...

An overhead view of an office with wooden floors and white desks. A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a red top and black shorts, is walking towards a man in a light blue shirt. She has a confident, slightly aggressive expression. The man is looking at her with a nervous expression. The office is filled with desks, computers, monitors, and office supplies.

SHE GOT UP AND I OBEYED.

COME,
FOLLOW ME...

W-WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

IT'S TIME FOR
YOUR
EVALUATION!

AN EVALUATION OF COURSE WAS COMPLETELY ABSURD. I HAD BEEN WORKING FOR TWENTY MINUTES AT MOST...

YOU THOUGHT I WAS A STUPID BLOND BIMBO. I WANT YOU TO APOLOGIZE FOR THAT, NERD!

B-BUT I WASN'T THINKING THAT AT ALL!

HUSH!

IT WAS THE TRUTH. I WOULD HAVE EXPLAINED WHAT SEO WAS TO ANY NON-COMPUTER SCIENCE OR MARKETING PERSON...



I'M WAITING,
NERD...

THIS WAS GETTING KINDA SCARY. SHE MIGHT BE VERY YOUNG, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY AUTHORITATIVE IN HER DEMEANOR. AND OF COURSE THERE WERE... THE MUSCLES... SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ELSE AND I FELT EXTREMELY UNCOMFORTABLE. SO MUCH SO THAT FINALLY...

... I DID WHAT SHE TOLD ME TO DO. AS
ABSURD AS IT WAS, THERE SEEMED TO BE
NO OTHER OPTION, SOMEHOW...

I APOLOGIZE...

FOR WHAT.
SPELL IT OUT.

FOR T-THINKING YOU
WERE A... STUPID BLOND
BIMBO...

THAT'S BETTER,
DUSTIN...

THEN IT GOT CRAZIER STILL... SHE GOT CLOSER TO ME AND PUSHED HER BOOBS ALMOST IN MY FACE!

BUT IT'S NOT VERY NICE, IS IT, DUSTIN? FIRST YOU THINK THAT LOW OF ME AND THEN...

YOU LIE AND SAY YOU NEVER DID...

BUT...

THE SHE PUT HER HAND ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND PUSHED MY FACE BETWEEN HER BIG BOOBS! THE GIRL OZZED STRENGTH AND CONFIDENCE AND I KNEW I BETTER NOT TRY TO RESIST - I ALSO KNEW ANY ATTEMPT WOULD BE FUTILE, AND HUMILIATING.

FINALLY I UNDERSTOOD! SHE JUST WANTED TO FIND A REASON TO FIGHT WITH ME! IT WAS A GAME TO HER...

DON'T INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M TALKING, NERD. YOU REALLY NEED TO KNOW YOUR PLACE, YOU KNOW!

EH...



I AM MUSCLES. YOU
ARE A TINY NERD. YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT?

EHM...
YES... YOU ARE...
VERY BIG AND... I
KNOW I'M PRETTY
SMALL FOR A
GUY...



"PRETTY SMALL",
HAHA. IN OUR LINE OF
WORK, WE CALL YOU
"POCKET SIZE".

BUT DON'T
WORRY, I FIND THAT
CUTE. SO DOES
MOM.

THEN SHE PUSHED ME FURTHER INTO HER CHEST, SO MUCH THAT I HAD DIFFICULTY FINDING AIR. I INSTINCTIVELY PUT MY HAND ON HER HIP TRYING TO PUSH HER OFF, BUT LIKE I HAD THOUGHT, THERE WAS NO EFFECT...

PLEASE I CAN'T... BREATHE...

EASY BOY! NOW, YOUR EVALUATION...

I FELT HER HAND SLIDE DOWN THE BACK OF MY HEAD, TO MY NECK AND THEN...

THEN HER HAND SLID DOWN TO MY NECK, AND SHE JUST LIFTED ME UP BY IT, SINGLE-HANDEDLY! I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

UUGHHHHH

LET'S WRITE IT UP TOGETHER, HMM?

STILL HOLDING ME BY MY NECK, THE BIG GIRL TURNED AROUND AND BENT THROUGH HER KNEES TO GRABBLE SOME THINGS ON THE DESK IN FRONT OF HER...



AND THEN SHE STARTED WRITING...

SO... STRONG
POINTS. SMALL. THAT
IS VERY MUCH A PLUS!
LOTS OF THINGS WE CAN
DO WITH SMALL
PEOPLE...



WHAT ELSE,
DUSTIN?

EH... MY
SKILLS, I
GUESS?

RIGHT, YOUR
LITTLE NERDY
SKILLS...

NOW I'LL WRITE
THE WEAK POINTS
DOWN, MY MOM CAN
THEN JUDGE AS
SHE SEES FIT...



ARROGANT IS
ONE OF THEM...
THAT SEO THING!

I WASN'T...
A-ARROGANT!

I TOLD YOU TO
SPEAK WHEN SPOKEN
TO NERD!

SO THAT'S
ANOTHER ONE...

I REALLY
RECOMMEND
YOU LEARN YOUR
PLACE HERE,
BOY!



OTHERWISE THE
NERD MIGHT BUMP
INTO MUSCLE LIKE
THIS HERE,
THIS HERE,
UNDERSTOOD?

YES!

THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, WE WERE INTERRUPTED BY A -
I KID YOU NOT - EVEN BIGGER WOMAN!

WELL HEY THERE!
YOU MUST BE THE
NEW INTERN?
DUSTIN?

EH, YES, I
AM... COULD
YOU...

OH HI MOM,
YOU'RE BACK!



...PLEASE ASK YOUR DAUGHTER TO RELEASE ME?

THIS IS NOT SO... COMFORTABLE ...

HMMM...

A muscular woman with blonde hair is standing in an office, wearing a purple sports bra and shorts, and holding a blue water bottle. She is looking towards the camera. The office has wooden desks, computers, and office chairs. Two speech bubbles are present, one on the left and one on the right.

I'M SORRY, I KNOW SHE'S GOT A PRETTY STRONG GRIP...

AND SHE DOES LIKE TO PLAY WITH LITTLE MEN...

AS IN FACT, DO I.
CHAR, I'LL TAKE IT OVER
FROM HERE...

HI LITTLE
ONE, I'M
CECILIA...

SURE MOM.
BUT CAN I
WATCH?

OF
COURSE...

EH... WATCH
WHAT?





HIS EVALUATION IS
ON THE DESK...

OKAY, THANKS!

THE BIG WOMAN BENT OVER ME AND
ONCE AGAIN I FELT BOOBS IN MY FACE!
THIS WAS APPARENTLY A THEME IN THIS
COMPANY!

LET ME SEE...
SMALL IS WHY I TOOK
YOU ON RIGHT AWAY. AND
CUTE IS DEFINITELY
TRUE...

AND OF COURSE I
KNOW YOU GOT SKILLLS
THAT WILL BE USEFUL
TO USE...


⊕

- small
- marketing skills
- tech skills
- cute

BUT THE MINUSES ARE
SIGNIFICANT...

⊖

- arrogant
- disrespectful
- doesn't know his place
- not submissive enough

A woman with long grey hair, wearing a blue baseball cap and purple athletic wear, stands in an office. She is looking down at a man in a light blue shirt and glasses who is looking up at her. The office background includes desks, chairs, and a bulletin board.

SO, LITTLE ONE...

LOOKING AT ALL THAT, IT SEEMS LIKE YOU AND MY DAUGHTER ARE OFF TO A ROCKY START, Hmm?

I EH... I DIDN'T THINK SO AT ALL....

YOU'RE DISAGREEING WITH HER POINT OF VIEW, Mmm?

YOU CAN SPEAK
FREELY, YOU KNOW. I
KNOW SHE CAN BE A
BIT... AGRESSIVE
SOMETIMES...

I FELT ENCOURAGED BY THAT AND SO
DECIDED TO TELL HER MY SIDE OF THE
STORY...

I TOLD HER I WAS
DOING SEO AND-

SEO? WHAT'S
SEO?

WAS SHE KIDDING? TESTING ME? I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT TO ANSWER AND GOT SO
NERVOUS THAT I STARTED TO STAMMER...

EH... AH... IT'S...
I'M NOT

A woman with a blue baseball cap and a purple, form-fitting, two-piece outfit is leaning over a man in a light blue button-down shirt and glasses. They are in an office with a glass wall. The woman is looking down at the man, and he is looking up at her. There are speech bubbles above them. In the background, there is a desk with a water bottle and some papers. A blue notebook is on a desk in the foreground.

OH MY GOD
BABYDOLLS...

YOU ARE **SO** CUTE
WHEN YOU'RE NERVOUS!



AND THAT MAKES
ME VERY, VERY
HORNY...


HUH, WHAT?

I HAD
MISUNDERSTOOD,
RIGHT? RIGHT?

RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES...



THE BIG WOMAN REMOVED HER SWEATY TOP...

A woman is shown from the back, pulling down her purple denim jeans. She is wearing a black strapless top. In the background, a man in a light blue shirt is partially visible, looking on with a surprised expression. The setting appears to be an office with a wooden desk and a chair.

NEXT, SHE STARTED TO PULL DOWN HER PANTS, VERY, VERY SLOWLY...

WHAT... ARE YOU DOING?

FROM THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I COULD SEE THAT CHARMAINE HAD ROLLED OUT HER CHAIR AND WAS WATCHING THE SCENE INTENTLY...

MMMM SHE COMPLETELY DWARFS HIM...

WELL SHE DWARFS EVERYONE WITH HER 7.5 FEET... BUT WITH THAT TINY GUY...

IT'S EVEN MORE EXTRAORDINARY...

WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE I'M DOING, BABYDOLLS?

OH MY GOD...

EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED SINCE I HAD STEPPED INTO THIS OFFICE HAD BEEN COMPLETELY ABSURD AND SURREAL. AND IT WAS HARASSMENT, ASSAULT, AND WHATNOT. BUT SOMEHOW I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE. I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE IT IN ME TO PROTEST MUCH AGAINST ALL THAT WAS HAPPENING... THERE WAS SOMETHING EXTREMELY SEXY ABOUT THE INCREDIBLY GIGANTIC MOTHER AND DAUGHTER AND I THINK I WANTED TO GET... CLOSER TO THEM ...

THE NEXT MOMENT, THE GIANTESS, HAVING REMOVED HER CAP AND UNTIEING HER PONYTAIL, WAS ALMOST NAKED IN FRONT OF ME, HER INCREDIBLY HUGE BODY ALMOST BLOCKING THE LIGHT...

I'M GONNA FUCK THE INTERN, OBVIOUSLY. THAT'S WHAT INTERNS ARE FOR, DIDN'T YOU KNOW?

I DID NOT...

ESPECIALLY **BABYDOLL** INTERNS!

YOU KNOW MY DAUGHTER WROTE DOWN "NOT SUBMISSIVE ENOUGH"...

BUT I CAN SEE SHE WAS MISTAKEN...

HMMM





I CAN SEE IT IN
YOUR EYES,
BABYDOLLS...

YOU WANT TO BE
USED...



AM I RIGHT, LITTLE ONE? Hmm?


l...

SHE WAS VERY RIGHT. ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS OVERCOME BY LUST AND DESIRE, AND MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANTED THESE TWO AMAZONS TO DO WHATEVER THEY WANTED WITH ME. I WAS SURRENDERING, AND IT WAS AN AMAZING FEELING...

YOUR BOSS IS GOING
TO FUCK HER LITTLE
INTERN...

REAL
HARD...

AAAAHHH



THERE IS NOTHING YOU
CAN DO ABOUT...

AND THAT IS EXACTLY
WHAT IS TURNING YOU
ON SO MUCH RIGHT
NOW...

TELL ME
I'M RIGHT...

YES...
PLEASE...
T-TAKE ME...



GOD,
IMPRESSIVE HOW
FAST SHE GETS THEM
ON THEIR KNEES...

I STILL HAVE A
LOT TO LEARN...

THE NEXT MOMENT, AGAIN, MY WHOLE
WORLD WAS BOOBS... BOOB HEAVEN...

LET'S TAKE THOSE
NICE POCKET-SIZED
BUSINESS CLOTHES
OFF, HMM?

DID YOU HAVE
TO LOOK IN THE KID
SECTION FOR
THEM?

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes, nose, and lips. She has long, dark hair with some lighter strands. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image. The top bubble is smaller and points to her mouth area. The bottom bubble is larger and also points to her mouth area. The background is dark and out of focus.

ALL RIGHT,
NOW THE
PANTS...

DON'T WORRY
BABYDOLLS, I'LL DO IT
FOR YOU. LETS GET YOU
UP HERE...

BEFORE I KNEW IT SHE THREW ME OVER HER MASSIVE THIGH AND STARTED TO TAKE OFF MY SHOES....

OH MY GOD, LOOK AT THESE LITTLE FEET! SO ADORABLE!

UGHH



THEN SHE FLIPPED ME OVER TO UNZIP MY PANTS, BUT PAUSED IN ANOTHER SPOT FIRST... I FELT LIKE I WAS PUT ON A TORTURE RACK, BUT IT WASN'T TORTURE, IT WAS VERY AROUSING AND PLEASANT...

AND A CUTE LITTLE PACKAGE HERE THAT FEELS QUITE HARD... GOOD BOY! GOOD LITTLE INTERN BABYDOLLS!

AAARGHHH

SHE THREW ALL MY CLOTHES ON THE FLOOR AND THEN SCOOPED ME UP IN HER STRONG ARMS...

GOD YOU'RE LIGH!
WHAT DO YOU WAY,
LITTLE INTERN?

I'M 130

OOH, IMAGINE
THAT! I'M 280!




SEE, I CAN JUST
FOLD YOU IN TWO AND
PUT YOU IN MY POCKET.
THAT'S WHAT WE MEAN
BY POCKET-SIZE...

OH MY GOD... PLEASE
DON'T... HURT ME...

LOOK, WITHOUT HANDS!
SO TINY YOU ARE!

GGHHAA






I WON'T HURT YOU,
BABYDOLLS. YOU'RE
AN INTERN HERE, HERE
TO ASSIST AND TO FUCK.
WE DON'T WANT TO
DESTROY OUR
ASSETS...

ARE YOU
AFRAID OF US,
BABYDOLLS?

MAYBE... A
LITTLE BIT...

A LITTLE BIT OF
FEAR IS GOOD. THAT'S
HEALTHY, IN THE
PRESENCE OF REALLY
BIG STRONG WOMEN,
DON'T YOU THINK?

A young man with brown hair and blue-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right with a nervous expression. He is in an office environment. In the background, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a red top and black skirt, is sitting at a desk. The office has wooden floors, a desk with a lamp, and a bulletin board with various papers pinned to it.

DON'T WORRY LITTLE
INTERN. MY DAUGHTER GAVE
YOU A BAD EVALUATION BECAUSE
SHE'S EASILY TRIGGERED WHEN
SOMEONE GIVES HER THE
IMPRESSION SHE'S STUPID. AND
THEN SHE CAN GET CARRIED
AWAY NOW AND THEN...

BUT SHE LISTENS TO
ME, SO NO FEAR...
YOU'LL ONLY GET
PUNISHED IF YOU DO A
REALLY BAD JOB...

THEN I'LL JUST
GIVE YOU TO HER TO
PLAY WITH,
UNDERSTOOD?

EH... YES...

LET'S START
SAYING YES MA'AM,
HMM?

YES
MA'AM....

SEE... SHE
COULD EAT YOU
ALIVE. SHE REALLY
GETS OFF ON TINY
BOYS. WATCHING ME
HOLD YOU IS...



... VERY
AROUSING TO
HER...

AAAAHHH



DOES SHE
AROUSE YOU TOO,
BABYDOLLS? A GIRL
YOUNGER THAN YOU WITH
MUCH BIGGER
MUSCLES, YOU LIKE
THAT IDEA?

I... I DO...
MA'AM

GOOD BOY!

THE GIANT AMAZON CARRIED ME TOWARDS HER DAUGHTER, LIFTING ME WITH ONE ARM. I WAS JUST A TOY TO HER AND IT FELT SO INCREDIBLE!

HEY CHAR, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL PLAY TOGETHER, MM?

SEEMS LIKE OUR BOY REALLY LOVES HIM SOME FEMALE MUSCLE! DON'T YOU, BABYDOLLS?

MMMM, OF COURSE HE DOES...

YES... MA'AM!




THESE MUSCLES ARE THE YUMMIEST STUFF IN THIS PART OF THE MILKY WAY...

THE NERD HAS NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!



HAVE YOU,
NERD?

NO... NO
MA'AM, NEVER...
IT'S...
BEAUTIFUL!



WOULD YOU LOVE
TO GET FUCKED BY
MUSCLEBODIES LIKE
THESE, LITTLE ONE?

YES MA'AM!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, is sitting on a desk in an office. She is leaning forward, and her legs are spread apart. The desk is cluttered with papers, a blue folder, a blue mug, and a green mug. In the background, there are other desks, computers, and office chairs. Three speech bubbles contain text.

MMM, I CAN FEEL IT. THE LITTLE INTERN IS VERY HARD FOR HIS BOSSES! A TRUE ADMIRER, IT SEEMS!

OOHH...

ALL RIGHT, LET ME GET OUT OF MY CLOTHES...

CHARMAINE TOOK OFF HER BLOUSE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, AND THEN UNBUTTONED HER SKIRT...

WITH YOU IN A MINUTE BABY...

CECILIA DROPPED ME ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF HER, AND AS SOON AS CHARMAINE WAS OUT OF HER CLOTHES, SHE TOWERED OVER ME...




I FELT THE WEIGHT OF CECILIA'S BOOBS
ON MY HEAD AS CHARMAINE'S SEEMED
BE GETTING EVER CLOSER TO ME...

LOOK AT THAT...
THE TINIEST OF
NERDS, IN BY TWO
FEMALE
MUSCLEBODIES... IT'S A
FUCKING NERD
SANDWICH!



NOW DID MOM SHOW
YOU YOUR PLACE IN THIS
COMPANY, NERD?


YES
MAMAM.



NO MORE
ARROGANCE OR
SMUGNESS, HMM?


NO MA'AM. I'M
SORRY AGAIN!

I WAS ALL TOO HAPPY
NOW TO SUBMIT TO
THESE TWO AND LET
THEM OVERPOWER ME. I
WANTED TO OBEY, TO
FEEL SMALL, TO LET
THEM HAVE THEIR WAY
WITH ME. IT WAS AS IF I
HAD BEEN WAITING FOR
THIS MOMENT ALL MY
LIFE...



SO HOW ARE WE
GONNA FUCK THIS LITTLE
THING, CHAR?

I'M NOT SURE...
HE SEEMS SO
INCONVENIENTLY
SHORT...



TOO SHORT TO
PUT HIS LITTLE COCK
IN MY WETNESS LIKE
THIS. AND CERTAINLY
TOO SHORT FOR
YOURS...



SO I THINK I'M GONNA HAVE TO LIFT HIM. COULD YOU GET YOUR BIG BOOBS OUT OF THE WAY, MOM?

OOOHH

CHAR HAD BEEN GRABBING MY SHOULDERS
AND SUDDENLY SHE LIFTED ME UP BY THEM!
I FELT MY FEET BEING LEAVING THE
GROUND....



... AND THE NEXT MOMENT SHE HAD
MANEUVERED MY HARD COCK INTO HER
PUSSY...

IT WAS THE MOST AMAZING
FEELING EVER!

THINK IT'LL DO THE
JOB CHAR?

AAAAH...
IT'S SMALL
BUT, YES... IT
WILL.

DON'T YOU
COME UNTIL I
SAY SO, LITTLE
NERD!



I THEN FELT AND HEARD CECILIA DROP
HER PANTIES TO THE FLOOR...

THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, BOTH WOMEN FLEXED THEIR MUSCLES AND ROARED! I WAS KEPT ALOFT BY THEIR TWO BODIES PUSHING INTO MINE!

RRRHHOOOOWWWAAH!

THE ROAR WAS IMPRESSIVE! PRIMAL! LIKE TWO UBERMUSCULAR CAVEWOMEN WHO HAD JUST CONQUERED A TINY PREY...

CHARMAINE KEPT MOVING HER HIPS AND WITH EVER TRUST I WAS PUSHED UP AND AGAINST HER MOM'S STRONG LOWER BODY... I WAS LIKE A LITTLE SHIP ON HUGE POWERFUL WAVES...

TAKE

THIS

YOU
LITTLE

NERD!

AAAAHH

ALL RIGHT
CHAR, I THINK
IT'S MY TURN
NOW...

LIFT YOUR
HANDS, LITTLE
INTERN!

CECILIAN GRABBED MY WRISTS
WITH HER HANDS...

BUT MOM! I'M
NOT READY YET!

HUSH, CHAR,
YOU'LL GET YOUR
CHANCE...

OKAY
BABYDOLLS,
PULL OUT OF
CHAR, I'M GONNA
TURN YOU
AROUND...

OOOH...

AND THEN INDEED THE POWERFUL
AMAZON JUST TURNED ME AROUND IN
MID-AIR...



THEN SHE HELD ME IN FRONT OF HER
FOR HALF A MINUTE...

LOOK AT HIM!
WHAT A WONDERFUL
SPECIMEN! MUST BE THE
BEST INTERN WE EVER
HAD!



CHAR, CAN YOU PREP
HIS COCK A LITTLE
MORE BEFORE INSERT
HIM?

SURE THING
MOM!



OOOOOO

HOW'S THIS
FEEL, NERD?

HOW'S IT FEEL
TO HAVE AN EIGHTEEN
YEAR OLD JERK YOU OFF
WHILE HER MOM HOLDS
YOU IN THE AIR, MM?

OH GOD!





BIGGEST GUNS IN
THE MILKY WAY...

OK CHAR, CAN YOU
STOP THE NARCISM
FOR A MINUTE AND GET
HIM INTO ME?

HERE YOU GO
MOM.... PLUG AND
PLAY!

AAAHH! MMMMM

CHARMAINE PUSHED MY BUTT AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH MY SINGLE HAND, AND SOON THERE WAS THE SOPPING SOUND OF WETNESS AS MY COCK SLAMMED INTO CECILIA'S HUGE PUSSY...

OOOH
YES!

CECILIA HERSELF ALSO HELD ME CLOSE TO HER BY PUSHING HER HANDS ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD...

YOU REMEMBER I ASKED FOR "FLEXIBLE" IN THE JOB DESCRIPTION, LITTLE INTERN?

YES MA'AM! I AM!


GOOD! THEN WE'LL TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT HERE!

STILL KEEPING ME INSIDE HER, CECILIA BROUGHT HER GIGANTIC HANDS TO MY BACK AND THEN SLOWLY LOWERED ME.

STAY INSIDE ME BABYDOLLS!

CHAR, LET'S TAKE HIM BOTH TOGETHER. KNEEL DOWN ON THE DESK!

EH, OKAY MOM...



CHARMAINE MADE SOME ROOM ON THE
DESK AND CLIMBED IT, WHILE CECILIA,
STILL HOLDING ME, TURNED TOWARD
HER. THEN SHE LOWERED ME STILL....


ALL RIGHT, A LITTLE
BIT MORE, BABYDOLLS!
MAYBE GRAB CHAR'S
THIGHS!

FORTUNATELY I WAS INDEED FLEXIBLE IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE! I WAS STILL (BARELY) INSIDE CECILIA AS MY BACK AND NECK WERE BENT ENOUGH TO AT THE SAME TIME REACH THE PUSSY OF THE KNEELING YOUNG BLONDE...

OH YES BABY!
NOW GIVE CHAR A
GOOD TURN!

OH GOD YES...
GREAT MOVE,
MOM!





I HELD ON TO CHARMAINE BY GRABBING HER THIGH TO KEEP MYSELF AT THE RIGHT HEIGHT. JUST PUTTING MY HAND ON THAT HUMONGOUS MUSCLE WAS GLORIOUS ENOUGH IN ITSELF AND I FELT I WAS GOING TO COME REALLY SOON... FORTUNATELY THE TWO AMAZONS WERE MAKING INCREASINGLY LOUD MOANING AND GROANING SOUNDS AND I FELT THEY WOULDN'T LAST TOO MUCH LONGER EITHER...

I WAS RIGHT: TEN SECOND LATER, WE ALL EXPLODED AT THE SAME TIME, AND THE SAME PRIMAL SCREAM (FROM THE GIANTESSES, NOT FROM ME) BOUNCED THROUGH THE OFFICE AS THE AMAZONS ORGASMED WITH INCREDIBLE INTENSITY!





OH MY FUCKING GOD MOM! THAT WAS...

I KNOW!

LITTLE ONE, YOU'LL WORK HERE FOR THE REST OF YOUR CAREER!

YES MA'AM!

ALL RIGHT
CHARMAINE, I'M
GONNA SHOWER AND
THEN GET TO WORK.
WILL YOU SHOW HIM
THE ROPES?

THE ROPES
ON MY ARMS
MOM?

JUST KIDDING. YES.
AND I'LL BE IN CHARGE OF
QUALITY CONTROL. LET'S
MAKE SURE THE NERD
PLEASES US IN ALL
RELEVANT WAYS!