



MY BEST FRIEND'S BROTHER
Part 2

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DO YOU REMEMBER SHIRLEY, HER BROTHER SAMMY, AND HER FRIEND TANYA? THIS IS FROM TWO YEARS AGO, WHEN THE GIRLS WERE SIXTEEN AND SAMMY WAS EIGHTEEN.

EVER SINCE BENCHING SAMMY IN SHIRLEY'S ROOM, TANYA HAS OWNED THE BOY. AND YOU CAN TAKE THAT ALMOST LITERALLY...



NOW WE'RE TWO YEARS LATER, AND THE KIDS HAVE GROWN UP. TANYA AND SAMMY HAVE MOVED IN TOGETHER. THAT WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY A LOT OF FINANCIAL HELP FROM TANYA'S PARENTS, WHO WANTED THE GIRL OUT OF THE HOUSE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. ON TOP OF THAT, TANYA IS A SPONSORED INSTAGRAM INFLUENCER.

SAMMY IS IN COLLEGE, AND MAKING SOME MONEY ONLINE ON THE SIDE.



HE ALSO DOES... THE HOUSEHOLD.

THINGS HAVE HAPPENED AS TANYA HAD SUGGESTED, THAT NIGHT IN SHIRLEY'S ROOM: THANKS TO SAMMY'S HELP, TANYA HAS HAD A LOT OF TIME TO WORK OUT...

NOW WE FIND SAMMY DOING THE LAUNDRY IN THE BASEMENT...

GOD, THESE CHORES ARE ENDLESS. I SO LOOK FORWARD TO READING MY BOOK...

IF ONLY SHE'D LET ME...


AND AS HE WAS
THINKING OF HIS
GIRLFRIEND, IN SHE
WALKED...

HEY LIL ONE...

HI TAN...

HE WAS USUALLY
ALLOWED TO CALL HER
TANYA, BUT WAS
EXPECTED TO SENSE
WHEN IT WAS
APPROPRIATE TO CALL
HER MISTRESS...



A woman with dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and grey shorts, is kneeling on a yellow floor. She is looking towards the left, where the lower legs and feet of a person with a muscular build are visible. The person is wearing blue and white checkered socks with blue tips. The woman is positioned next to a dark grey washing machine. A speech bubble from the person on the left asks if the woman has her pink workout set ready. Another speech bubble from the woman says she's sorry that one item isn't washed yet.

I'M GOING TO THE GYM. YOU GOT MY PINK WORKOUT SET READY?

OH... THAT ONE... ISN'T WASHED YET... I'M SORRY...

TANYA DIDN'T IMMEDIATELY
REPLY - AT LEAST NOT WITH
WORDS. SHE PUT HER FOOT
UNDER SAMMY'S ASS...



... AND MASSAGED HIS CROTCH WITH HER TOES, MAKING SAMMY MOAN...

OOHH



BUT THEN, STILL NOT SAYING ANYTHING,
SHE LIFTED HER LEG...



... AND SLAMMED HER LOWER LEG OVER SAMMY'S CHEST, EFFECTIVELY TRAPPING HIM...

THAT'S NOT
VERY GOOD, IS
IT?

I'M SORRY,
MISTRESS...




WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY IN YOUR DEFENSE, HMMM?

I'M SORRY,
THERE WAS... NOT
ENOUGH LAUNDRY YET
AND I WAS... TRYING TO
CONSERVE ENERGY...
FOR THE
ENVIRONMENT...


THE MERE WEIGHT OF THE LEG RESTING ON HIS BODY WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR SAMMY. IT WAS INCREDIBLE, THE PRESSURE HIS GODDESS COULD EXERCISE OVER HIM WITH HER GIGANTIC BODY...

OOH, A LITTLE GREEN KNIGHT, FIGHTING FOR THE EARTH. HOW CUTE...



BUT YOU KNOW
THAT THE ONLY ONE,
THE ONLY THING YOU
HAVE TO TAKE INTO
CONSIDERATION IS
ME, RIGHT?

YES,
MISTRESS, I'M
SORRY...

A muscular woman with a very low-cut, blue and white plaid shirt is shown from the chest up. She has a very large, muscular chest and is looking upwards with a slight smile. Her skin is tanned and has a glossy sheen. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. Three speech bubbles are present: one on the left, one on the right, and one on the bottom right.

I AM YOUR WORLD,
LITTLE BOY. YOUR
EARTH. YOUR PLANET.
YOUR SUN.

EVERYTHING
REVOLVES AROUND ME.
YOU MOST OF ALL!

YES,
MISTRESS!

HE KNEW THAT BY NOW SHE WOULD BE HORNY. IN FACT, SHE MIGHT HAVE COME INTO THE BASEMENT SEARCHING FOR AN EXCUSE TO PUNISH HIM. FEELING HER BIG LEG OVER HIM HAD MADE HIM SUPERHOT IN AN INSTANT...

YOU DON'T THINK THIS PLANET IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MY WORKOUTS, DO YOU, LITTLE ONE?

OF COURSE NOT, MISTRESS...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue and white plaid dress, is standing in a kitchen. She is holding the arm of a man who is lying on the floor. The man has a pained expression. The kitchen has white cabinets, a sink, and a black washing machine. The walls are a light green color.

TANYA THEN TOOK HIS ARM BY THE WRIST, MANEUVERING HIM INTO A POSITION THAT PROVIDED JUST THE RIGHT KIND OF DISCOMFORT TO BE PLEASURABLE AND SCARY AT THE SAME TIME...

NEVER FORGET THAT I CAN CRACK YOU LIKE A LITTLE NUT WITH MY NUTCRACKERS, OKAY?

AAAGH
I KNOW,
MISTRESS!

A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is looking up at a large, muscular man whose hand is resting on his shoulder. The background is a green wall with a window and a white cabinet with black handles.


ALL RIGHT THEN.
NOW, THE MACHINE
NEEDS SERVICING...

IT WILL BY MY
PLEASURE,
MISTRESS...

TANYA LET THE BOY GO AND TOLD HIM TO STAND UP IN FRONT OF HER. LOOKING AT HER TOWERING FIGURE ALWAYS MADE HIM GROW EVEN WEAKER. SHE WAS SIX FEET NINE NOW, BIGGER AND HEAVIER AND MORE MUSCULAR THAN HE DREAMED AN AMAZON COULD EVER GET...

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT A SMALL GIRL I WAS TWO YEARS AGO, IN YOUR SISTER'S ROOM, WHEN WE FIRST GOT TO REALLY KNOW EACH OTHER?

YOU... NEVER SEEMED SMALL TO ME, MISTRESS...



OF COURSE
NOT, YOU LITTLE
DIMWIT. I MEAN
COMPARED TO HOW I
LOOK NOW. NOT
COMPARED TO
YOU.

I APOLOGIZE
MISTRESS, I
MISUNDERSTOOD...



OF COURSE
COMPARED TO YOU I WAS
ALWAYS BIG! I FUCKING
BENCHED YOU WHEN I
WAS SIXTEEN!

YES
MISTRESS...

SAMMY FELT LIKE HE WAS
GOING TO COME IN HIS PANTS.
SHE WAS SO INCREDIBLY
YUMMY! RIGHT NOW, HE
COULDN'T STOP STARING AT
HER INCREDIBLE BOOBS...

SHE NOTICED...

WANNA SEE
BOOBS, BOY? IS
THAT IT, HMM?

OOH... OH MY
GOD...

A muscular woman with blonde hair and blue eye makeup is shown from the chest up, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt that is open, revealing her highly developed chest and abdominal muscles. She has a small tattoo on her left shoulder. A man with dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is seen from the back, looking at her chest. The background is a plain green wall.

PITY THEY'RE OUT OF REACH FOR YOU, ISN'T IT?

THE BOY'S JUST TOO SHORT FOR THE BOOBS... HOW SAD...

OOOH

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt, is shown from the chest up. She has extremely large breasts and a very defined, muscular torso. She is leaning forward, with her hands on the head of a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a red and black plaid shirt. The background is a bright green wall with a white door frame and a sink with a chrome faucet visible in the lower right. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

SO IT'S GONNA BE
ABS THEN. LIKE I SAID,
THE MACHINE NEEDS
SERVICING...

SO SERVE, BOY!



THAT'S MY
BOY!

HER ABS WERE LIKE A WALL. SAMMY PUT HIS TONGUE ALL OVER THEM, ENJOYING THE SALTY TASTE OF HER SKIN, FEELING THE RELIEF, THE DEPTHS AND THE RIDGES, LIKE IT WAS A LANDSCAPE CARVED OUT OF SOLID ROCK...

YOU KNOW, IT'S A
PITY I ONLY MET YOU
AND YOUR SISTER WHEN
I WAS SIXTEEN...

I HAD BEEN TRAINING
FOR TWO YEARS ALREADY
BY THEN...



SO YOU DIDN'T
EXPERIENCE MY
ENTIRE GROWTH...

I WAS ALREADY
VERY ATHLETIC AT
TWELVE...

PROBABLY COULD'VE
BENCHED YOU AT THAT
AGE AS WELL....

GOOD JOB
BABY, KEEP
GOING....



STARTING TO GET
REALLY HOT FROM YOUR
LITTLE SERVICING...

LET ME TAKE
THIS OFF...


OH YES... YOU'RE
SO FUCKING MINE,
YOU TINY LITTLE
TEENY-WEENY BOY!

MM YES
MISTRESS... I
AM!



I OWN EVERY
SQUARE INCH OF YOU,
DON'T I?

YES,
MISTRESS!



YES... EVERY INCH OF
THIS TINY, WEAK BODY!

I CAN LIFT IT WITH
JUST ONE FOOT.
LOOK!

BEFORE HE KNEW IT, HIS TONGUE STILL HANGING OUT OF HIS MOUTH, SAMMY WAS LIFTED OFF THE FLOOR AS TANYA RAISED HER POWERFUL LEG...

SEE? JUST NEED TO MAKE SURE I'M BALANCED. OTHERWISE, NO PROBLEM!

NOW YOU CAN REACH MY BOOBS. DO THEM!






MMM, YES...
LOVE THAT TINY HAND
ON MY BIG CHEST THAT'S
TWICE AS WIDE AS
YOURS...

OH BABY I'M SO
SORRY YOU'LL NEVER
GET TO FEEL HOW
AWESOME IT IS TO BE
BIG!




HANDS ON
BICEPS, NOW!

A digital illustration of a muscular woman with blonde hair and blue eyes flexing her right arm. A man with dark hair, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, is seen from behind, examining her muscles with his hands. The scene is set in a kitchen with a green wall and a sink. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

ALL RIGHT, NOW
THAT YOU FEEL MY
POWER IN FULL...

THERE'S
SOMETHING WE NEED
TO DISCUSS...


WHO IS
SYLVIA?



HUH? SYLVIA?
SHE'S... A COLLEAGUE
AT WORK. WHY?

WHY IS SHE CLOSING
ALL HER EMAILS WITH A
LITTLE "X" AT THE
BOTTOM?


EH... I DON'T
KNOW... JUST...
BEING FRIENDLY, I
GUESS?



SAMMY WAS USED TO TANYA CHECKING HIS EMAILS AND TEXTS. THERE WAS OF COURSE NOTHING GOING ON BETWEEN SYLVIA AND HIM - HE WOULD NEVER DARE - BUT HE SHOULD HAVE TOLD SYLVIA TO LEAVE OUT THAT KISS AT THE END OF HER MESSAGES... WHY HAD HE BEEN SO STUPID? HIS MISTRESS DIDN'T LOOK PLEASED...

FRIENDLY HUH?

AND THAT FRIENDLY GIRL KNOWS YOU'RE THE PROPERTY OF A FEMALE BODYBUILDER, HMM?



DOES SHE?
TALK TO ME,
SMALL STUFF!

EH... EH...
N-N-NO SHE
D-DOESN'T...

AND THEN, WITH ONE INCREDIBLY POWERFUL MOVE, TANYA CLOSED HER HAND AROUND SAMMY'S THROAT, LIFTED HIM UP AND THREW HIM AGAINST THE WALL SHELF!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SHE

AGGHHHH
H
IT... JUST...
NEVER





ALL RIGHT. I
SEE...

IT SEEMS
IT'S TIME FOR
YOU TO **GET** AND
TO **GIVE** SOME MORE
CLARITY ON YOUR
STATUS AS
PROPERTY...

STAY PUT. I'M
GETTING DRESSED
AND THEN WE'RE
GOING SOMEWHERE.

I CAN'T...
B-BREATHE...

WAS SHE STILL PLAYING? IF SHE WAS, THIS SEEMED DAMNED SERIOUS PLAY! SAMMY, AT THIS MOMENT, WAS MORE SCARED THAN EXCITED. HE COULD ONLY HOPE FOR HIS MISTRESS TO BE MERCIFUL...

TATTOO

IN
HOLLYWOOD
AND
WEST
HOLLYWOOD

CITY OF
WEST
HOLLYWOOD

Kat Von's
**HIGH
VOLTAGE**
Tattoo

AFTER A TEN MINUTE DRIVE, TO SAMMY'S SURPRISE, TANYA STOPPED THE CAR RIGHT NEXT TO A TATTOO SHOP... IT WAS OF COURSE NOT TOO DIFFICULT TO IMAGINE WHAT SHE WAS PLANNING...

WHEN THEY WERE BOTH OUT OF THE CAR, TANYA PICKED SAMMY UP IN HER ARMS...

Link

... AND WALKED IN...

HEY THERE, ARE
YOU FREE?



WHAT THE...


THAT'S...
IMPOSSIBLE...





AH, SURE...
WHAT... DO YOU
WANT?

A TATTOO FOR
MY LITTLE MAN
HERE...



I'M REALLY... NOT
FOND OF NEEDLES,
MISTRESS...

I KNOW BABY,
YOU TOLD ME BEFORE.
BUT THIS IS REALLY
SOMETHING WE HAVE
TO DO...

IT WILL MAKE
YOU EVEN MORE
MINE...

YOU LIKE THAT
IDEA, DON'T YOU? TO
BE EVEN MORE
MINE?


YES
MISTRESS, OF
COURSE...



ARE YOU GONNA BE
BRAVE FOR MISTRESS
NOW, MY LITTLE MAN?

YES, I WILL...

SAMMY WAS NOT AT EASE AT
ALL, BUT AT LEAST TANYA
WAS NOW KIND AGAIN AND
NOT SO SCARY ANYMORE...



AFTERWARD,
YOU'LL GET TO PLAY
WITH THESE AND I'LL
ALLOW YOU TO CUM AND
CUM AND CUM.. HOW
DOES THAT SOUND?

OH
YES...

ALL RIGHT MY
MAN, SO HAVE YOU
DECIDED ON WHAT YOU
WANT AND WHERE YOU
WANT IT?

DOES IT LOOK
LIKE THE LITTLE GUY
DECIDES ON
ANYTHING, MISTER?



WHA- WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

NOT THAT IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE TO YOU, BUT IT'S ME WHO DECIDES WHAT GOES ON HIM AND WHERE. I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO THINK ANY DIFFERENTLY...

TAKE OFF THAT SHIRT, BABY, SO THE GENTLEMAN CAN START...

EH, OKAY...

VERY GOOD
BABY... LOOK AT
YOU... I'M GONNA FUCK
THAT LITTLE BODY TO
PIECES WHEN WE'RE
DONE...


OH MY GOD,
THEY'RE FUCKING
FREAKS... IS THE GUY IN
ON THIS OR IS SHE FORCING
HIM? CAN'T DECIDE WHAT
TO DO...

IN ALL HIS YEARS IN THE SHOP, HE'D COME INTO QUITE A FEW EXCENTRIC CHARACTERS, BUT THIS ONE DEFINITELY TOPPED THE BILL.... AND SO HE ASKED WHAT TANYA WANTED ON THE BOY, AND SHE TOLD HIM.

EH OKAY BUT... I GOTTA ASK... DOES HE... AGREE TO THAT? I DON'T WANT A LAWSUIT OR ANYTHING LATER... I NEED HIS CONSENT...


OKAY LITTLE TATTOO-MISTER...






TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AT ME...

... AND TELL ME,
WHAT DO YOU THINK IS
THE WORST:

A muscular blonde woman with a very low-cut blue shirt and black bra is talking to a bald man with tattoos in a tattoo parlor. The man is looking at her with a surprised expression. In the background, there is a counter with tattoo supplies and a sign for 'illumitek'.

A LAWSUIT, OR
MAKING ME
UNHAPPY? HMM?


IT'S OKAY SIR,
JUST DO AS SHE
SAYS...



YES, LISTEN TO MY BOY. UNLIKE YOU, HE'S LEARNED TO OBEY MISS MUSCLES...

ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD LITTLE TATTOO-MAN NOW, HMM? OR SHOULD I ENCOURAGE YOU A BIT FURTHER?

IT'S... OKAY...

A woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and a black lace bra, is looking down at a bald man. She has her hand near his face. The man is looking up at her. They are in a locker room with red walls and lockers in the background. There are framed pictures on the wall.

GOOD MAN. NOW
YOU'LL GET TO WORK
WITHOUT FURTHER
QUESTIONS, OR I'LL TATTOO
SOMETHING OF MY CHOICE ON
YOUR FOREHEAD AFTER I'M
DONE BREAKING A COUPLE
OF YOUR LIMBS.
SOUNDS COOL?

S-S-S-SURE!

LOOK AT THESE TWO
GOOD, COMPLYING
YOUNG MEN...

RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF HIS CHEST,
BIG ENOUGH SO IT'S
READABLE FROM TEN
FEET OR SO...

AND THEN FINALLY, SAMMY BRACED HIMSELF AND OUR TATTOO ARTIST GOT TO WORK...

MAYBE I CAN ASSIST YOU A LITTLE BIT...

AARGHH, IT HURTS...


PLEASE BE VERY STILL...

TANYA SAT DOWN ON ONE KNEE AND PUT HER FOREARM ACROSS SAMMY'S NECK, KNOWING THIS WOULD TURN HIM ON AGAIN...

ARE YOU.. STRANGLING HIM?

I'M DISTRACTING HIM FROM THE PAIN. THIS IS WHAT HE LIKES. ISN'T IT, BABY?

MMMFFF... YES...



I'M MAKING YOU EVEN MORE MINE, BABY. YOU'RE GETTING A NICE TATTOO THAT WILL SAY SO. AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO AGAINST IT. DON'T YOU LOVE THAT?

YES...

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU BABY. I'M GONNA GIVE YOU THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE AFTERWARDS...


HE EH... WILL NEED SOME TIME TO RECOVER THOUGH...

DON'T WORRY, HE'LL RECOVER SOON ENOUGH WHEN HE SEES ME FLEX AND SHOW MY BIGNESS. WON'T YOU BABY?

OH YES...

OH YES INDEED...

AND SO IT WAS THAT SAMMY GOT HIS TATTOO. HE WAS NO LONGER AFRAID OR IN PAIN, HE WAS JUST HORNY AS HELL WITH HIS MISTRESS'S BIG ARM AROUND HIS NECK...



WHEN YOU'RE
DONE, YOU'RE GONNA
GIVE ME A LITTLE
TATTOO OF MY OWN, FREE
OF CHARGE.
UNDERSTOOD, LITTLE
TATTOO MAN?

EHM,
SURE...


TANYA INDEED GAVE SAMMY THE FUCKS OF HIS LIFE ONCE HIS SKIN HAD RECOVERED, AND IT HAD ALL BEEN WORTH IT. A WEEK AFTER THAT, SHE INVITED HIS SISTER SHIRLEY OVER FOR DRINKS AT NIGHT....

SO HOW HAVE YOU BEEN SHIR? HOW DID THINGS TURN OUT WITH ARCHIE? DID THE VIAGRA DO ANYTHING?

SOME, BUT NOT ENOUGH. I THINK I'LL DUMP HIM....

A close-up, profile view of a woman with dark hair, looking towards the left. She is wearing a blue top with a white collar. The background shows a modern kitchen with a wooden table, white chairs, and a brick wall. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

AND YOU AND MY
LITTLE BROTHER? YOU
GOOD?



OH YEAH, REALLY
GOOD. PERFECT
CHEMISTRY.

OH... SO
JEALOUS!

HE MIGHT REALLY BE THE ONE FOR ME. OF COURSE, I'LL TAKE WHOEVER I WANT WHENEVER I FEEL LIKE IT, BUT STILL... HE'S BEEN QUITE SATISFYING SO FAR...

WELL, YOU'RE LUCKY HE'S NOT YOUR BROTHER. HIS LITTLE YUMMY BODY IS USELESS TO ME...

YOU'LL FIND A GOOD BOY TOO BABE...



BY THE WAY, I GOT THIS. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HEHEH, THAT'S AWESOME...



YEAH, MADE IT
EASY FOR HIM TO FIND
THE SPOT... ONLY HE
CAN'T REACH IT WHEN I'M
STANDING UP,
HEHEH...



AND DID YOU SEE
THE PHOTO OF US I
HAD MADE?

OF COURSE I SAW IT.
IT'S STUNNING! LET ME
TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue short-sleeved top with white trim and dark pants, stands in profile in a dimly lit room. She is looking towards a large, bright purple rectangular area on the right side of the frame, which contains a close-up of a muscular man's torso. In her left hand, she holds a wine glass. The room features a wooden ladder on the left and a wooden counter with a small potted plant and a candle holder in the foreground.

GOD... THE
CONTRAST... IT'S
ALMOST...
SUPERNATURAL...



WHAT ARE YOU
NOW, TAN? LIKE 300
POUNDS?



A BIT OVER-
MORE THAN
TWICE HIS WEIGHT...
NOT MUCH MORE
THAN YOU,
RIGHT?

I'M
THEREABOUTS AS
WELL YES...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue short-sleeved top with white trim, is shown from the waist up. She is holding a wine glass in her right hand and a black bag in her left. She has a thoughtful or questioning expression on her face. The background is a dimly lit room with large windows showing a night view of a city.

SO WHERE'S THE
LITTLE ONE? IS HE
OUT?



OF COURSE
NOT. I KEEP HIM
CLOSE... HE'S EARNING
EXTRA MONEY ON HIS
COMPUTER. LET ME
GET HIM....

A highly muscular woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a pink bikini, is sitting on a brown leather couch. She has a surprised or excited expression with her mouth open. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "!!!!!!YYYYYYY!!!". She has a red lipstick smudge on her right shoulder. In the bottom right corner, there is a copyright notice: "(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS.NET".

!!!!!!YYYYYYY!!!

EH, YES, TAN?

YOUR SISTER IS
HERE. COME SAY
HI!





HI SHIR, HOW'S IT
GOING?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue, ribbed, short-sleeved dress, is shown from the side. She is holding a large, elegant wine glass filled with a dark liquid. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be an indoor setting with other people and furniture.

HI BIG BROTHER,
HOW ARE YOU? IS IT
JUST ME OR DID YOU PUT
ON A FEW POUNDS?



I... DON'T
KNOW...

GO STAND IN
FRONT OF YOUR
SISTER BOY, SO SHE CAN
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT
YOU!

THERE YOU ARE, MY LITTLE ONE...



WELL, DEFINITELY
NOT GROWN IN
HEIGHT...

IT STILL
AMAZES ME,
YOU KNOW...

... HOW YOU LIKE,
STOPPED GROWING AT
SIXTEEN AND I JUST KEPT
AND KEPT ON GROWING...
AND YET WE'RE FROM THE
SAME PARENTS...

YOU'RE RIGHT,
THAT'S SOOO
CRAZY!



I MEAN SERIOUSLY,
YOUR BROTHER IS NOT
THAT MUCH BIGGER THAN
JUST ONE OF YOUR
LEGS!

I KNOW!

A muscular woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a pink sports bra. She has a red lipstick smudge on her left shoulder. The background is a dark room with a window.

BUT
UNFORTUNATELY,
HE'S TOTALLY
MINE...

SHOW YOUR
SISTER, BABY...

SAMMY STARTED TO TAKE
OFF HIS T-SHIRT...

SHOW ME
WHAT, MMM?

WE GOT HIM A
TATTOO AS
WELL...



OH MY GOD!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

A young man with dark hair and a serious expression is looking down at the back of a woman. The woman is wearing a blue top and dark denim shorts. She is holding a glass. The man has a tattoo on his chest that reads "TANYA'S SLAVEBOY". There are two speech bubbles coming from the man. The background shows an indoor setting with a brick wall and a potted plant.

IT'S...
AWESOME...

AND IT MAKES
ME...

... VERY HORNY ALL OF A SUDDEN.

MY GOD TAN!
SUCH
DOMINATION!

GOD I WANNA...
SEE YOU PLAY!



MMM, GREAT
IDEA...!

LET ME TAKE
THIS OFF...



IS MY
SLAVEBOY
READY FOR
USE?

LOOKS LIKE
SOMETHING IN HIS
PANTS DEFINITELY
IS...

YES...

YOUR SISTER'S
JEALOUS OF OUR
GREAT RELATIONSHIP,
BABY. BUT MAYBE... WE
CAN INVOLVE HER A
LITTLE BIT?


WHY DON'T YOU
TAKE OFF HER PANTS,
HMM? SO WE CAN SEE
HOW BIG THOSE LEGS
OF HERS REALLY
ARE...

EH... OKAY
MISTRESS

IT WAS WEIRDLY EXCITING FOR SAMMY TO UNBUTTON SHIRLEY'S PANTS. HIS SISTER WAS NOTHING SMALLER THAN HIS MISTRESS-GIRLFRIEND, AND HE WAS ABSOLUTELY IN AWE OF HER. BUT OF COURSE THE ENERGY WAS QUITE DIFFERENT... HIS TREMBLING HANDS MADE IT DIFFICULT TO ACTUALLY DO WHAT WAS EXPECTED OF HIM...

HE SHOULD BE SO LUCKY THAT I'VE NEVER BEEN REALLY MEAN TO HIM...

GOD, LOOK AT HOW SMALL HE IS. IT'S GREAT TO SEE HIM WITH ANOTHER GIANTESS, FOR AN OUTSIDE PERSPECTIVE, YOU KNOW...



CAUSE I COULD
LITERALLY HAVE DONE
ANYTHING WITH HIM, YOU
KNOW---

LOOK, I CAN DOMINATE
HIM WITH JUST MY
BOOBS...

SHIRLEY BENT DOWN A BIT SO THAT HER
HEAVY BREASTS WERE RESTING ON
SAMMY'S HEAD...

HOW LONG DOES THIS
NEED TO TAKE, LITTLE
BROTHER!?

I'M
SORRY... GOT
IT...




I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN MY BOOBS BEFORE WHEN YOU WERE SPYING ON ME SO-

I NEVER...-

DON'T CONTRADICT ME AND DON'T LIE TO ME, LITTLE BROTHER!

SHE WAS RIGHT: HE HAD SEEN HER BOOBS BEFORE, BUT NEVER FROM THIS CLOSE. THEY WERE HUGE. AND BEAUTIFUL.



A 3D-rendered scene featuring a highly muscular woman in a black bikini with white trim. She is looking down at a man whose back is to the camera. In the background, another muscular man is visible, and a large, out-of-focus muscular woman is on the right. The scene is set in a room with dark wood paneling and a purple wall.

WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK, LITTLE BROTHER?

EH... V-VERY IMPRESSIVE...

THANK YOU...



WELL I'D LOVE TO
TAKE CARE OF YOU,
BUT THAT'S KINDA NOT
DONE... BUT THE NEXT
BEST THING IS
WATCHING YOU GET
TAKEN...

SO I'M
GONNA GET
COMFORTABLE...

SHIRLEY SAT DOWN
BUT TANYA DIDN'T
IMMEDIATELY MOVE...

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING
FOR TAN? GIMME SOME
ACTION?

YEAH WELL, I'M
JUST THINKING ABOUT
YOU GETTING SOME
PART OF THE ACTION...
AND I LOVE TO WATCH YOU
TOO AS WELL...
ANYTHING YOU CAN
THINK OF?

UH-OH

OH...
MAYBE... THERE
IS. LET'S
SEE...

SHIRLEY STRETCHED HER LEG AND WAS JUST ABLE TO REACH SAMMY'S CROTCH WITH HER TOES... THE BOY WAS SHOCKED AT FIRST, BUT THEN SEXUAL EXCITEMENT TOOK OVER...

OOOH! YOU LIKE THAT, BABY?

GGGHAAA



I GUESS WE CAN
TAKE THAT AS A
YES?


YOU BET!





MMM, LET'S PLAY
SAMMY-CAN'T-CUM!

N-NO...
PLEASE...
AAAH



OH YES. SHIR HAS
ONE MINUTE TO MAKE
YOU CUM. IF YOU DO, YOU
WON'T BE ALLOWED TO
CUM IN THE NEXT TWO
MONTHS.

NOW PUT YOUR
HANDS ON THAT BIG
FOOT OF HERS, AND
MESSAGE YOUR DICK
WITH IT....

IT WAS AT THE SAME TIME THE MOST EMBARRASSING AND THE MOST EXCITING THING HE'D EVER DONE...

OOOHHHHH

REALLY RUB IT!
NO HOLDING
BACK!

NOW, LOOK AT
YOUR SISTER!

WOW TAN! DO
YOU ALWAYS GET
THIS CREATIVE WITH
HIM? THIS IS
AWESOME!



CHECK OUT HER
POWERFUL BODY!
THINK ABOUT HOW SHE
CAUGHT UP WITH YOU IN
HEIGHT WHEN YOU WERE,
WHAT, EIGHT? AND HOW
EVER SINCE THEN SHE
HAS JUST TOWERED
OVER YOU!

OOOOO
l... l...
PLEASE...

SHUT UP AND
KEEP RUBBING!

SHIRLEY LET HER BICEP EXPLODE WITH A FLEX AND LOOKED SEDUCTIVELY AT SAMMY WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING. IT WAS ALMOST TOO MUCH FOR THE LITTLE BOY, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS USED TO A LOT...



IT WAS PURE TORTURE! ON THE ONE HAND, SAMMY WANTED TO COME, BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, APART FROM THE FACT THAT THIS WAS HIS SISTER, FOR GOD'S SAKE, HE DIDN'T PARTICULARLY FANCY NOT BEING ALLOWED TO COME FOR TWO MONTHS. HE KNEW TANYA WAS SERIOUS. HE HAD LOST AT THIS GAME BEFORE AND HAD INCURRED A PENALTY OF THREE WEEKS OF NOT COMING. THAT HAD BEEN BAD ENOUGH! IMAGINE TWO MONTHS!

OH SAMMY BOY, I THINK YOU'RE GONNA CUM, AREN'T YOU? HOW COULD YOU NOT, WATCHING A GODDESS LIKE HER?

I'M GONNA...



AND JUST AS SAMMY THOUGHT HE WOULDN'T
LAST TWO SECONDS LONGER, HE WAS
SAVED BY THE BELL....

ALL RIGHT, THAT WAS
ONE MINUTE. WELL
DONE, MY LITTLE ONE!

OH GOD!
THANK YOU!



WELL DONE
INDEED LITTLE
BROTHER. SO NOW I'LL
JUST WATCH! CAN YOU
HAND ME MY GLASS
PLEASE?

FEELING LIKE A SLAVE, SAMMY
DID AS SHIRLEY REQUESTED...

OH WHAT A
LITTLE OBEIENT
ONE! HE'S SO WELL
TRAINED!

NOW TAN, I WANT TO
SEE YOU FUCKING
OVERPOWER HIM!

I WANT MY BABY
BROTHER TO FEEL THE
SMALLEST HE EVER
FELT!



MMM,
MAKE-SAMMY-FEEL-TINY
IS ANOTHER ONE OF MY
FAVORITE GAMES...

WELL HELLO
DOWN THERE! ARE YOU
READY TO BE
SWALLOWED BY YOUR
GODDESS-GIRLFRIEND
?

OOHHHH

AND THEN TANYA MADE HERSELF AS BIG AND WIDE AS POSSIBLE, SHOWING HER INCREDIBLE MUSCLES AND DWARFING HER BOYFRIEND...

OH YES, HE LOVES THAT!

WANNA TAKE ME ON, LITTLE ONE?

WANNA FIGHT ME, HMM?

WANNA WRESTLE ME?

YOU CAN BRING TWO FRIENDS!



SAMMY WAS BESIDE HIMSELF FROM EXCITEMENT. HIS SISTER WATCHING ONLY ADDED TO HIS HORNINESS. HE HAD NEVER FELT SO DOMINATED, SO OWNED, SO BELITTLED BY A WOMAN - OR TWO WOMEN, IN THIS CASE - BEFORE...

DON'T WANNA FIGHT HUH. THOUGHT SO...

IN THAT CASE, I GUESS I'LL JUST RAPE YOU THEN...


AT LEAST, IF I CAN FIND YOU...

OOH

A high-angle photograph of a very muscular man with a blonde woman in a living room. The man is shirtless and has his back to the camera, showing his extreme muscle definition. The woman is leaning over him, her blonde hair visible. She is holding a glass of wine. The man is looking up at her. The room features a brown tufted sofa, a patterned rug, and a black coffee table. A pair of grey shorts lies on the floor near the man's feet.

I'M GONNA FUCK
THE FUCK OUT OF
YOU, LITTLE
ONE!

YES...
MISTRESS...



LET'S LIFT THIS TINY,
WEAK LITTLE BODY...



UP WENT SAMMY, FEET DANGLING IN THE AIR, TOES CURLED FROM INSANE PLEASURE, AS HIS GODDESS LIFTED HIM AS IF HE WERE A TOY.

OH GOD, YOU'RE SO FUCKING LIGHT, IT'S A DISGRACE! NO MAN SHOULD BE THIS LIGHT!



THEN SHE WHISPERED, SO THAT
ONLY HE COULD HEAR...

YOU KNOW
YOU'RE MINE, DON'T
YOU? NOT YOUR
SISTER'S, NOT FUCKING
SYLVIA'S... MINE!

OH YES... YES
MISTRESS... I'M
ALL YOURS...



TANYA MANEUVERED SAMMY'S DICK INSIDE
HER AND THE BOY GASPED IN DELIGHT,
ALMOST PASSING OUT...

DON'T COME JUST YET,
BABY... IT'LL GET
BETTER, I PROMISE!


OOHH

HOLDING SAMMY UP WITH ONE ARM, TANYA THRUSTED HER BODY BACK AND FORTH, MAKING SAMMY'S LEGS MOVE LIKE STRAWS IN THE WIND...

YOU LIKE THIS HONEY?

AAAAHHH

MMMM, I NEED ME SOME TOO!

A digital illustration of a woman with an extremely muscular physique, including very large, rounded breasts and a highly defined abdominal core. She is sitting on a brown, quilted sofa, holding a glass of red wine in her left hand. Her eyes are closed, and she has a satisfied expression. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "OH YES, KEEP GOING, YOU TWO... THIS IS REALLY GOOD!". The background shows a modern interior with a staircase and a balcony.

OH YES, KEEP GOING,
YOU TWO... THIS IS
REALLY GOOD!



GOD, THOSE LITTLE
FEET DANGLING, THAT'S
JUST...

DON'T COME
BABY, I'M GONNA
PUT YOU ON THE
TABLE AND I WANT
YOU TO GO DOWN
ON ME, OK?

YES...
MISTRESS...



MMM, YOU'RE SUCH A
GOOD LITTLE BOY. I
LOVE MY LITTLE MAN
SO MUCH!




THE AMAZON GENTLY STARTED TO TURN
AROUND AND LOWERED HER LITTLE
BOYFRIEND---

SAMMY GOT TO WORK RIGHT AWAY, WHILE SHIRLEY CONTINUED TO PLEASURE HERSELF, GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO HER CLIMAX...

YES BABY, JUST LIKE THAT! YOU KNOW HOW TO DO IT SO WELL...

AAAAAHH





I'M GONNA GIVE YOU
SOMETHING TOO AND
WE'LL ALL COME
TOGETHER, OKAY?

OH... THANK
YOU!

JUST LIKE HIS SISTER HAD DONE BEFORE, TANYA WAS NOW MASSAGING SAMMY'S CROTCH WITH HER FOOT. BUT THE LITTLE MAN KNEW THAT THIS TIME, HE WAS ALLOWED TO CUM, AND IT FELT A LOT BETTER COMING FROM HIS GIRLFRIEND ANYWAY. HE WAS GOING TO BLOW HIS LOAD IN NO TIME, AND FORTUNATELY FELT THAT THE GIRLS WERE READY TOO...

AAAAHHHH

OOOH GOD YES...

YES!!

MMMM

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown in profile, looking upwards. She is in a room with a concrete wall and two pendant lights hanging from the ceiling. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I'M
THERE,
BITCHES,
HURRY UP!
OOOH...

A highly detailed digital illustration of a blonde woman with extreme muscle definition. She is flexing both biceps, with her head tilted back and eyes closed. She has a red lipstick tattoo on her left shoulder. The background is a dark, industrial-style room with a wooden shelf and a chair.

OH YES...
TOGETHER...

NOW!



AND IT WAS A TRIPLE ORGASM THE LIKES OF WHICH THE BUILDING HAD NEVER SEEN. IT COULD BE HEARD TWO FLOORS UP AND DOWN, RAISING EYEBROWS WITH THE NEIGHBORS WHO WERE HOME. THESE WERE THE BEST FEW SECONDS SAMMY HAD EVER EXPERIENCED...

... AND HE WAS SO, SO GLAD TO HAVE THESE TWO AMAZING AND UNGODLY SEXY AMAZONS IN HIS LIFE. HE KNEW HE'D NEVER DO ANYTHING TO DISAPPOINT EITHER OF THEM, AND FOR ALL HE CARED, THEY COULD BOTH COVER HIS BODY WITH TATTOOS CLAIMING HIM AS THEIR PROPERTY.

IT WAS WHAT HE LIVED FOR.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAH