




**FULL COMIC  
NURSE CLARA 2**

*lecter38*



**amazonias.net**

**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.

IF YOU SEE PAID  
COMICS UPLOADED  
ANYWHERE, LET ME  
KNOW AT  
INFO@AMAZONIAS.NET.  
I'LL **REWARD** YOU,  
LITTLE ONE...

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,  
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT  
THE WAY TO WORSHIP  
US!

IT WAS AN UNASSUMING DAY WHEN THE CALM AND QUIET OF THE GENERAL HOSPITAL WAS SUDDENLY BROKEN.

STAY THE FUCK BACK!  
I AM NOT JOKING AROUND...

HOLY...

JUST SWELL, ON MY FIRST DAY!

JUST TELL US  
WHAT GOT YOU SO  
RILED UP?

CALM DOWN  
MR BECK, THERE  
IS NO NEED FOR  
THIS.

HOW THE  
HELL ARE THEY  
THIS CALM?

AREN'T THEY  
SCARED?

YEAH... IT'S  
TOO NICE A DAY  
FOR SUCH  
AGGRESSION...

A muscular, bald man with a determined and slightly angry expression stands in a hospital room. He is wearing a white hospital gown with a blue geometric pattern. He is barefoot and has his hands on his hips. The room has teal walls, a teal carpet, and a window in the background. Three speech bubbles are positioned to his right, containing text. A blue chair and a desk are also visible in the room.

THE FUCK?!  
ARE YOU SAYING I  
AM AGGRESSIVE?

I AM NOT  
GOING TO LET YOU,  
AGENTS OF THE  
CORRUPT  
GOVERNMENT...

TO PUT ANY  
CHIPS IN ME, NOOO  
SIRE BOB

NURSE LEONARD WAS ABOUT TO RUN AND GET SECURITY WHEN HE SUDDENLY FELT A HEAVY HAND ON HIS SHOULDER.

SOMEONE CALLED FOR THE VALKYRIE, LITTLE GUY?

THE WHAT?!

WHO ARE...

UH HUH, YOU ARE NEW AREN'T YOU? BETTY AND ZOE ARE INSIDE?

YEAH, I WAS ABOUT TO GET SECURITY...

NO NEED, JUST STAND BACK, I GOT THIS.



HEY GIRLS, THE  
CAVALRY IS HERE...


OH WOW,  
THE VALKYRIE,  
DIDN'T KNOW YOU  
WERE BACK GIRL.

MY WORD, CLARA.  
JUST IN TIME, WE COULD  
USE THE HELP.

YOU GUYS  
DID GREAT, JUST  
LET ME TAKE IT  
FROM HERE.

GO AHEAD,  
ALL YOURS MISS  
VALKYRIE.

OH MAN, THIS IS  
GOING TO BE GOOD!

A muscular man with a shaved head, wearing a white hospital gown with a blue pattern, stands in a hospital hallway. He is pointing his right index finger towards a woman in a white nurse's uniform. The woman has long, dark hair and is seen from the back. The hallway has a teal carpet and a window in the background.

AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE? A GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENT?

SOME MUTANT THEY SENT TO SILENCE ME?

NOW THIS IS JUST PLAIN HURTFUL, I AM JUST A BIG GIRL.

I AIN'T NEVER SEEN ANYBODY AS BIG AS YOU, WOMAN! SO STAY THE FUCK BACK.

I DON'T CARE HOW BIG YOU ARE, I WILL DROP YOU!



NOW NOW, EASY THERE BUDDY. I DON'T WANT TO GET PHYSICAL BUT I WILL, AND YOU WILL NOT LIKE IT.

OH YEAH, MAY BE I WILL... I MEAN I WON'T LIKE... I MEAN I WON'T BUT YOU WILL...

JUST SHUT UP!!!

**SIGH**

MR BECK, THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING. DON'T POINT YOUR FINGER AT ME, AND JUST CALM DOWN.

5 BUCKS SAYS THIS WILL GO SOUTH FAST.

MY MONEY ON THE VALKYRIE FINISHING IT UP FAST



OH I AM GOING TO POINT MORE THAN MY FINGER AT YOU WOMAN! TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT WHAT A REAL MAN LOOKS LIKE!

ALL NATURAL, NO 5G CHIPS OR VACCINES TO MESS WITH MY MIND.

OH JEEZ!

WAS THAT  
REALLY NECESSARY  
MR. BECK. WHY THE HELL  
WOULD YOU GO AND  
DO THAT!

TO SHOW YOU  
THAT I AM A MAN,  
NOT A SISSY CITY BOY. I  
AM REAL, AND I WILL  
NOT BE CHIPPED,  
WOMAN.

DID YOU...  
DID YOU JUST PUT  
YOUR HANDS ON  
ME?

WHAT? NO I  
AM JUST  
SHOWING YOU...

THIS IS IT  
YOU LITTLE SHIT,  
LET ME SHOW YOU  
WHAT A REAL WOMAN  
CAN DO.

WAIT...

**POKE**

UH OH, WRONG MOVE...  
OH MY, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!

OH GOD...  
WHAT KIND OF A HOSPITAL IS THIS?

I AM TELLING YOU ZOEY, I MISSED THAT GIRL, I MISSED THIS.

A muscular man in a white nurse's uniform is carrying a woman on his back. He is leaning forward, and she is sitting on his back, holding onto his waist. They are in a waiting room with blue chairs and a teal wall. The man is looking back at the woman with a questioning expression.

WHAT THE  
FUCK? WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
WOMAN?

PUT ME  
DOWN RIGHT  
AWAY!

HUH? WHY DON'T  
YOU GET DOWN  
YOURSELF BIG MAN? PUT  
ME DOWN LIKE YOU  
INTENDED?

SHOW ME HOW  
REAL A MAN YOU ARE  
AND PUT ME IN MY  
PLACE?

CLARA'S ARMS SLOWLY CLOSED AROUND THE UNRULY MAN, THE PRESSURE BUILDING FROM UNCOMFORTABLE TO DOWNRIGHT PAINFUL. HIS BREATH CAME SHALLOW AND STRAINED; HE COULD BARELY DRAW AIR AT ALL. HE STRUGGLED, BUT IT AMOUNTED TO LITTLE—HER ARMS WERE IRON BANDS. HIS LEGS FLAILED, USELESS.

WHY MR. BECK, I AM JUST GIVING YOU A HUG.

THE REAL MAN, CAN'T TAKE A GIRLY HUG?

OH GOD... PLEASE, EASE UP!

I CAN'T BREATHE.

**SQUEEZE!**

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE BIG MAN TO JUST COLLAPSE IN HER ARMS. SHE HELD FAST EASING UP JUST A LITTLE BIT.

ALL DONE, NOW WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS GUY?

OH MY...  
AH...  
RADIOLOGY!

YOU GO GIRL, WE MISSED YOUR BRAND OF PATIENT CARE.



I THOUGHT  
HER MAN WOULD  
HAVE MADE HER  
MELLOW OUT A  
LITTLE.

SAME OLD  
VALKYRIE.

DID YOU  
KNOW SHE  
WAS BACK ?

NOP,  
COMPLETE  
SURPRISE.

D-DID YOU SEE  
HOW FAST THAT GUY  
CHANGED HIS TUNE  
THOUGH?



PLEASE...  
I AM SO  
SORRY.

OH, SO NOW YOU  
ARE SORRY?

I JUST... I  
AM JUST AFRAID  
OF NEEDLES. I  
JUST DIDN'T WANT  
TO BE POKED  
AGAIN.

AWWW,  
WHY DIDN'T YOU  
JUST SAY THAT  
FROM THE  
START

YOU ARE  
JUST GETTING  
SOME X-RAYS, NO  
NEEDLES  
INVOLVED.

OH, GREAT.  
CAN YOU PUT ME  
DOWN NOW?

NOP, IT  
IS JUST A  
SHORT WALK  
FROM HERE, AND  
FRANKLY I DON'T  
TRUST YOU



CAN I AT LEAST  
PUT SOME  
CLOTHES ON?

OKAY GIRLS, I  
WILL TAKE MR. BECK  
HERE TO RADIOLOGY.  
SEE YOU LATER I  
GUESS.

OH, YOU ARE JUST  
GONNA TAKE HIM LIKE  
THIS?

JUST BE CAREFUL  
CLARA.

AH, GREAT  
JOB MISS  
CLARA.

CAN I ASK  
YOU A QUICK  
QUESTION.

HOW... HOW  
DID YOU?  
I MEAN...

MAKE IT QUICK  
LITTLE MAN, MY  
HANDS ARE KINDA  
FULL AS YOU CAN  
SEE.



I GET IT LITTLE ONE, YOU JUST NEED A STRONG ATTITUDE AND A STRONG ARM TO BACK IT UP.

WHOEVER IN THE GOVERNMENT MADE HER, I WANT TO SEND THEM A THANK YOU NOTE.

LATER IN THE DAY...

**GIGGLE**

YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ME LITTLE ONE, I DON'T BITE.

I AM... I AM NOT. I AM JUST...

LEO WAS GRATEFUL WHEN HE WAS INTERRUPTED BY HIS COLLEAGUES ENTERING THE ROOM...

SHE SAID SHE WOULD BE HERE.

HMMM

YOU ARE RIGHT, I GUESS

Fire Exit

YOU,  
OUT!

WHA-  
I WAS JUST  
MAK-


YOU HEARD  
ME...

OH MAN,  
OUT OF ALL THE  
HOSPITALS, I END UP  
IN THE LOONY ONE.

SERIOUSLY CLARA,  
NOT A WORD FOR  
WEEKS, AND NOW YOU  
COME BACK WITHOUT  
TELLING US?

WHAT IS YOUR DEAL  
GIRL, THE WAY YOU  
TALKED ABOUT THE GUY, WE  
THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE  
TO PRY YOU OFF HIM WITH  
A CROWBAR.

BUT NOW YOU  
ARE BACK? DID THE  
ROMANCE FIZZLE  
OUT.



NOTHING  
FIZZLED OUT, STOP  
BEING SO CRUDE  
BETTY. YOU KNOW THE  
HOSPITAL IS  
UNDERSTAFFED.

I HAD TO  
COME BACK.

YOU POOR  
THING, REUNITED  
AFTER ALL THIS  
TIME

THEN TO  
HAVE IT ALL  
INTERRUPTED BY  
WORK.

YEAH,  
SUCKS FOR YOU.  
BUT I WANT THE  
DEETS.

DON'T HOLD  
BACK ON US  
GIRL.



COME ON CLARA, WE ARE YOUR BEST FRIENDS.

YOU OWE US - UMMM- DEETS.

NOT YOU TOO ZOEY...  
**SIGH**

ARIGHT, ARIGHT!

CLARA: "BUT I AM TELLING YOU, NOTHING EXCITING HAPPENED. I WAS JUST THERE TO HELP HIM MOVE AROUND THE HOUSE, LIKE EARLY IN THE MORNING, HELP HIM TO THE BREAKFAST TABLE"  
BETTY: \*GIGGLE\* "OH WE KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS"  
CLARA: ...



I AM GOING TO PUT YOU DOWN NOW BABE, I HAVE TO MAKE BREAKFAST.

**GROAN**

DO YOU REALLY HAVE TO?

**SIGH**

ALRIGHT I GUESS.

"IT WAS ALL VERY ROUTINE AND PROFESSIONAL."

ANY SPECIAL REQUESTS,

**GIGGLE**  
SUCH A SWEET TALKER!

SUCH A GODDESS!  
HOW DID I GET SO LUCKY?

JUST YOU BESIDE ME,  
QUEEN.



THIS IS JUST... HEAVENLY.

OH YEAH, JUST YOU WAIT, IT GETS BETTER.

CLARA: "AND THAT'S THE WHOLE  
BREAKFAST, NO SHENANIGANS OR  
ANYTHING"  
BETTY: \*SNORT\* "OH YEAH, I BET"

YOU HAVEN'T  
TOUCHED YOUR FOOD  
LITTLE GUY, YOU HAVE TO  
EAT, KEEP YOUR  
STRENGTH UP.

YOU ARE MY  
SUSTENANCE AND  
STRENGTH BABY. I  
ONLY NEED YOU.





**MOAN**

FUCK...  
COME HERE YOU  
LITTLE RASCAL!

**GASP**

CLARA!


CLARA: "AFTER BREAKFAST THERE WAS ALWAYS SOME CARDIO, TO BURN SOME CALORIES."  
BETTY: "I KNOW ALL ABO-"  
CLARA: "BETTY, STOP IT! OR I SWEAR TO GOD...!"

AH  
AH  
AH

CLARA: "LIKE I JUST SAID, JUST SOME  
CARDIO TO KEEP HIS MUSCLES FROM  
WASTING. BUT I HAD TO BE CAREFUL WITH  
HIS BROKEN LEG. I HAVE TO DO MOST OF  
THE WORK FOR HIM!"  
BETTY: \* GIGGLE\*  
CLARA: BETTY!!!  
BETTY: "WHAT? I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!"

AGHHH!





SO YOU MEAN TO  
TELL ME, YOU GUYS  
LIVING TOGETHER FOR  
ALL THIS TIME AND  
NOTHING HAPPENED?

I CALL  
BULLSHIT.

UH HUH... ALL BUSINESS. THE GUY IS HURT FOR GOD'S SAKE...

OH DON'T MIND HER CLARA, TELL ME MORE. WHAT ELSE DID YOU GUYS- UH- DO.

"AFTER BREAKFAST AND THE CARDIO COMES THE PHYSIOTHERAPY. I WOULD HELP HIM ONTO THE TABLE- WE WOULD BE BOTH MODEST, BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING BETTY!"





YOU KNOW THE DRILL BENJI, LAY DOWN ON YOUR STOMACH.

TRY TO RELAX AND NONE OF THAT SWEET TALKING OF YOURS. WE DON'T WANT TO GET DISTRACTED AGAIN.

BABY, I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHY WE ARE HERE LET ALONE-

HUSH NOW, WHAT DID I JUST SAY?

ZOEY: "EVEN IN PHYSIOTHERAPY, IT IS SO INTIMATE. YOU DIDN'T - UH- "  
CLARA: "NOP, STRICTLY PROFESSIONAL"  
BETTY: \*WHISPERS\* "THE OLDEST PROFESSION"

LAY DOWN BENJI AND LET ME WORK. NEED TO MAKE SURE YOUR MUSCLES STAY IN GOOD CONDITION.

YUP, WORK. I CAN SEE YOU ARE HARD AT WORK.





**GIGGLE**

YOU ARE SUCH A MINX, HOW ARE YOU THIS HORNY AGAIN, AFTER WHAT WE DID AT BREAKFAST.

OH GOD, YOUR **MOAN** HANDS ARE MAGIC.

CLAR-BEAR, THE QUESTION HOW I CAN EVER BE NOT-TURNED ON AROUND YOU.

"I AM NOT SAYING WE ARE SAINTS, IF SOMETHING DID BEGIN TO HAPPEN, ONE OF US WOULD JUST TAKE A STEP BACK, NOT ESCALATE THE SITUATION"

**GIGGLE**

DO YOU MEAN IT TURNS YOU ON WHEN I DO THIS?

**AH**

WHEN I PRESS MY BIG HEAVY BREASTS AGAINST YOU, OR WHEN I RUB YOUR LITTLE SQUISHY MUSCLES WITH MY BIG STRONG HAND?

**AH**

**MOAN**

OH MY GOD, YOU ARE A SUCCUBUS. TEMPTING ME WHEN I AM AT MY WEAKEST.

A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing black lace lingerie, is leaning over a man lying on a blue massage table. She is massaging his back. The man is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The scene is set in a modern, brightly lit room with large windows and a potted plant.

ARIGHT  
ARIGHT, LET'S  
GET YOU ON  
YOUR  
STOMACH.

NOW, HOW DOES  
THAT FEEL.

INCREDIBLE,  
JUST...  
INCREDIBLE.



**GASP**

OH GOD,  
CLARA...  
WHAT ARE YOU...  
OH DEAR GOD!!!




I AM JUST BEING THOROUGH, I CAN TELL YOU HAVE ONE MUSCLE STILL TENSE.

**MOAN**  
THOROUGH MY ASS, YOU WITCH!!!

YOUR BUTT? YOU SAID WHEN WE FIRST STARTED- NO BUTT STUFF- ARE YOU TAKING IT BACK? I MEAN IT IS RIGHT THERE.

OH... MY... GOD!!!




THAT'S IT, SO TENSE  
AND HARD, SO BIG IN MY  
HAND. I HAVE TO  
REALLY WORK IT.

AH AH  
AH

"I ASSURE YOU, THERE WERE NO  
(HAPPY ENDINGS) IN THIS MASSAGE"

THERE WE GO, THERE  
WE GO. LET ALL THE  
TENSION OUT.

**AAARGHH**



OH MY GOD  
CLARA, HOW NAIVE DO  
YOU THINK I AM, DO  
YOU EXPECT ME TO  
BELIEVE THAT?

YOU FIND THE  
LOVE OF YOUR LIFE,  
AFTER ALL THOSE  
YEARS, AND YOU GUYS  
ARE STAYING  
TOGETHER.

YET YOU ARE  
BOTH WHAT?  
CELIBATE?  
TOOK AN OATH?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
TO TELL YOU BETTY, I  
TAKE MY JOB VERY  
SERIOUSLY!



YOU ARE SUCH AN INSPIRATION CLARA, I HOPE I COULD BE AS COOL AS YOU ONE DAY.

THANKS ZOEY, YOU ARE SUCH A SWEETHEART.



OH FOR GOD'S SAKE ZOEY, DON'T BE SUCH A DUPE!!!

IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,  
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,  
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS  
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING  
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,  
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF  
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.  
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES

A FEW MINUTES LATER,  
THE GIRLS MADE THEIR WAY  
TO THEIR STATION.

YOU ARE A WALKING  
SEXUAL FANTASY. WE HAVE  
SEEN HOW GUYS TURN INTO  
VILLAGE IDIOTS AROUND  
YOU.

COME ON  
CLARA, DON'T  
BE LIKE THAT.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO TELL YOU  
BETTY.

Dr. Moroue  
Genetics

OH  
MY...

PLEASE- MARRY  
ME!

**GIGGLE**

I REALLY DON'T  
NOTICE THESE THINGS.  
AND BENJI IS A CLOSE  
FRIEND, AND A PATIENT  
IN MY CARE.



**SIGH**  
I- AH


OF COURSE I DO, I JUST THINK THERE IS MORE TO A LOVING RELATIONSHIP THAN SEX.

BUT, HOW CAN YOU BE THIS- PROFESSIONAL?

DON'T YOU LOVE HIM?

**GIGGLE**  
GIRL, YOU COULDN'T BE MORE FAKE IF YOU TRIED.

SERIOUSLY BETTY!. I WILL JUST FINISH OFF OUR DAY FOR ZOEY'S SAKE.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a green jacket, is shown on a large screen. She is looking upwards and to the right. The screen is part of a large wall display in a modern living room. In the foreground, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink sports bra, is sitting on a white sofa, looking towards the screen. A man is sitting next to her, with his back to the camera. The room has a wooden floor, a coffee table, and a large window looking out onto a garden with a stone lantern and plants. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting and cool blue light from the screen.

CLARA: "BY THE END OF THE DAY, WE RELAX ON THE COUCH AND WATCH A MOVIE TOGETHER. I AM NOT GOING TO LIE, IT IS MY FAVOURITE TIME OF THE DAY, THE CLOSEST I HAVE FELT TO HIM. WE SHARE STORIES AND ENJOY EACH OTHER'S COMPANY!"

ZOEY: \*SIGH\* "THAT SOUNDS SO GOOD!!"



WHY ARE YOU  
SITTING SO FAR,  
COME HERE YOU...

**GRUNT**

I AM SITTING  
RIGHT BESIDE YOU,  
HOW CLOSE COULD  
I ...

**WOAH**

**KISS**

RIGHT THERE,  
PERFECT.  
DID I ACTUALLY HEAR  
YOU COMPLAIN, LITTLE  
MAN?

WHAT?  
NEVER.


YOU, AS  
ALWAYS, ARE  
COMPLETELY  
RIGHT.

"THE MOVIE WOULD SOMETIME BE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN IN THE INTIMACY OF THE MOMENT."

YEAH, THIS IS JUST... PERFECT.

**SIGH**

YOU HAVE NO IDEA, I HAVE NEVER BEEN MORE RELAXED, OR COMFORTABLE.



BUT YOU KNOW  
WHAT?  
THIS TIME I WANT TO BE  
THE ONE MAKING YOU  
FEEL GOOD, MAKE  
YOU SQUIRM.

YOU ALWAYS  
MAKE ME FEEL GOOD  
BABY, JUST THE  
FEELING OF YOUR LITTLE  
BODY SNUG AGAINST ME  
IS ENOUGH TO MAKE  
ME WET!

NOT ENOUGH, I  
WANT TO HEAR YOU  
MOAN AND PLEAD. I  
WANT TO MAKE YOU  
WRITHE...

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN-  
OH GOD!

**MOAN**

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING YOU  
LITTLE MINX?

**KISS**

**LICK**

I AM JUST  
WORSHIPPING AT  
YOUR ALTAR  
CLAR-BEAR. THERE IS  
JUST SO MUCH OF  
YOU.

THOSE HUGE JUICY  
BREASTS, YOUR HUGE  
MUSCLES. I JUST  
DON'T KNOW WHERE  
TO START.

OH GOD,  
YOU ARE DRIVING  
ME CRAZY LITTLE  
ONE.

JUST- KEEP  
GOING!

KISS



**MOAN**  
OH GOD...  
OH GOD...

**AHHH!**

OH FUCK,  
THAT MOUTH OF  
YOURS, YOU NAUGHTY  
NAUGHTY MAN



**AH**

I AM SO  
CLOSE, KEEP  
GOING.

**AH**

DON'T SLOW  
DOWN.  
OH MY GOD!!!

**AH**

"I WOULD SAY, THE EXPERIENCE IS  
PURELY SPIRITUAL, BRINGING US  
EVER CLOSER"

AAAHHH!!!

**GROAN**

YEAH, BUT  
I DIDN'T COUNT  
ON YOU CRUSHING  
ME BETWEEN YOUR  
LEGS.

YOU COULD  
TAKE IT, YOU ARE  
BUILT FROM  
STURDY STUFF.

**MOAN**

THAT WAS...  
MIND BLOWING.

YOU GOT ME  
SCREAMING AND  
WRITHING LIKE  
YOU WANTED.



YOU  
SMELL SO  
DELICIOUS,  
YOU SMELL  
OF ME

LET'S GET  
YOU CLEANED UP  
AND THEN TO BED,  
LITTLE GUY



AND THAT'S IT, THAT'S OUR WHOLE DAY. NOTHING ILLICIT OR EXPLICIT.

BETTY?!

OH YEAH?

I STILL THINK YOU ARE A HORRIBLE LIAR. AND I DON'T KNOW WHY WOULDN'T YOU JUST TELL US.



**HUFF**

I AM REALLY MAD RIGHT NOW, AND DISAPPOINTED IN YOU CLARA.

**SIGH**

I AM SORRY YOU FEEL THIS WAY, BETTY. I TRULY AM.

THIS IS HORRIBLE, WE ARE BEST FRIENDS, I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU GUYS FIGHTING.

OH DON'T YOU WORRY ZOEY, I KNOW BETTY. SHE WILL FORGET ABOUT THIS WHOLE AFFAIR IN A DAY OR TWO

I CAN'T REALLY TELL BETTY ABOUT ANYTHING, SHE IS SUCH A GOSSIP. IN A DAY, THE WHOLE HOSPITAL WOULD HAVE KNOWN EVERY DETAIL.

WH- WHAT? SO SHE WAS RIGHT? WH- WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?



DO YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED LITTLE ZOEY?

I HAVE SEEN YOU HANGING ON MY EVERY WORD, YOUR EYES WIDE AND EXCITED.

**GASP**

OH GOD- YESSS!!!



**GRUNT**  
ARIGHT THEN, LET'S  
DO THIS PROPERLY.  
COME OVER HERE YOU.

**GASP**

GOD...  
CLARA, WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

GOD  
YOU'RE SO  
TINY, AND SO  
LIGHT.

DON'T WORRY GIRL, I  
AM JUST GETTING YOU  
COMFORTABLE.

ZOEY LITERALLY SHIVERED IN CLARA'S ARMS. SHE HAD NEVER BEEN THIS CLOSE TO THE BIG GIRL IN ALL THE TIME SHE'D KNOWN HER. SHE HAD SECRETLY DREAMED OF IT, BUT HER SHYNESS—AND HER FEAR OF REJECTION—HAD ALWAYS KEPT HER AT A DISTANCE. NOW SHE WAS GETTING WHAT SHE HAD ALWAYS WANTED, AND IT TERRIFIED HER.

CLARA, THIS IS—  
IS WRONG.  
SOMEONE MIGHT  
SEE US.

PUT ME DOWN,  
PLEASE!

THIS IS ONLY  
WRONG IF YOU  
DON'T WANT IT, AND I  
CAN TELL. THE WAY YOU  
HAVE ALWAYS LOOKED  
AT ME

THE WAY  
YOUR EYES LIGHT  
UP WHEN I FLEX, OR  
MANHANDLE A  
PATIENT.



PLUS DON'T YOU WANT YOU WANT TO HEAR ABOUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?

I DO, I REALLY REALLY DO.

CLARA: "OKAY—LISTEN. I WAS SO FUCKING TURNED ON AFTER THE MOVIE THAT I COULDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR THE BED. ONE MOMENT LATER I HAD HIM UP AGAINST THE WALL. I LIFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND LIKE IT WAS NOTHING."

ZOEY: GASPS "OH MY..."

CLARA: "AND HE'S A LOT BIGGER THAN YOU. STILL—NO EFFORT AT ALL TO HOLD HIM THERE."

**GASP**

CLARA...  
WHAT ARE YOU-?

SHUT UP—  
YOU DID THIS  
TO ME.

SO IT'S  
UP TO ME  
NOW TO FIX  
IT.

**THUD**



CLARA: "OKAY—LISTEN. I WAS SO FUCKING TURNED ON AFTER THE MOVIE THAT I COULDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR THE BED. ONE MOMENT LATER, I HAD HIM UP AGAINST THE WALL. I LIFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND LIKE IT WAS NOTHING."

ZOEY: GASPS "OH MY..."

CLARA: "AND HE'S A LOT BIGGER THAN YOU. STILL—HOLDING HIM THERE TOOK NO EFFORT AT ALL."

**PANT**  
CLARA!!!  
**PANT**


I AM GOING TO TAKE YOU, SLOWLY, RIGHT HERE. IN THE AIR AGAINST THE WALL.

AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT.



A LITTLE THING  
LIKE YOU, THINK YOU  
CAN WAKE THE BEAST  
AND JUST GET AWAY  
WITH IT?

CLARA!



"HIS BODY IS MY INSTRUMENT  
NOW, I PLAY HIS STRINGS LIKE A  
PRO. HE WAS THE ONE WRITHING  
AND MOANING NOW, DANGLING  
HELPLESS AGAINST THE WALL"

WHAT SWEET  
LITTLE THINGS  
THESE ARE *KISS*

I CAN SEE HOW  
YOU ARE ALWAYS SO  
EAGER TO GET TO  
MINE. *LICK*



OH GOD!  
FUCK ME...  
CLARA!!!

KISS

OH DON'T  
WORRY- I SOON  
WILL!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red lace-trimmed bra and a red and black plaid skirt, is pinning a man's back against a white wall. The man is leaning forward with his arms behind his head. The woman's hands are on the man's back, one near his shoulder and the other lower down. The scene is brightly lit, casting soft shadows on the wall.

"IT WAS SO EASY THEN TO REMOVE HIS BOXERS, I COULD HOLD HIM IN THE AIR AND PIN HIM, AND STILL HAVE ONE ARM FREE TO DO AS I WANTED..."

UHHH, IT'S NOT MY BIRTHDAY, BUT I STLL WANT TO UNWRAP MY PRESENT...



**GASP**

OH LOOK AT THAT,  
DO YOU HAVE A LICENCE  
FOR THIS CONCEALED  
WEAPON?

LUCKY FOR YOU, I  
HAVE JUST THE RIGHT  
SHEATH FOR IT. HANG  
ON- **GIGGLE**

-WHILE I  
REMOVE THESE  
PESKY SHORTS.

**MOAN**

OH GOD!!!

CLARA: "NOW BENJI IS A BIG BOY WHERE IT COUNTS, BUT HONEY... I TAKE IT ALL IN LIKE KNIFE IN BUTTER, CAUSE I AM JUST PLAIN BIGGER"

ZOEY: \*BLUSH\* "OH MY GOD- CLARA!!"

**AHHH!**

THAT'S IT, THAT'S  
FUCKING IT!

"I POUND HIM SENSELESS, HIS WEIGHT IS NOTHING TO ME. I CAN KEEP HIM LIKE THAT ALL DAY IF I WANT TO. HE JUST CLINGS TO ME WITH HIS LITTLE HANDS"

YES-  
YES-  
YES!

**ARGH!**

UH AH- OH  
MY-  
GOD!!!

**SMACK**

**SMACK**



"FOR A WHILE, ALL THAT YOU COULD HEAR WAS THE SOUND OF FLESH ON FLESH, AND HIS MUFFLED SCREAMS AND MOANS. UNTIL I FINALLY REACH MY PEAK, I JUST FLATTEN HIM AGAINST THE WALL AS I EXTRACTED EVERY LAST BIT OF PLEASURE OUT OF HIM"

**ARGHHH!!!**





THERE,  
THERE, LITTLE  
FELLA. YOU DID  
SO GOOD.

JUST REST  
UP NOW,  
MOMMA'S GOT  
YOU!

**MOAN**

ZOEY: \*PANT\* \*PANT\*

CLARA: "LITTLE BENJI IS SPENT, BARELY ABLE TO HOLD ON TO ME. I CARRY HIM SLOWLY TO THE BED, NOT EVEN BREATHING HARD. I WAS A LONG WAY FROM BEING DONE"



WE ARE JUST GOING TO MOVE THIS TO THE BED.



TIMBERRR!

OOOF!

HONEY, I AM A BIG GIRL WITH A BIG APPETITE. IT TAKES ALOT TO- UH- FILL MY TANK!

AND TONIGHT I WAS MORE REVVED UP THAN NORMAL, LITTLE BENJI MADE SURE OF THAT.

EVEN AFTER ALL THAT, YOU WERE- UH- TURNED ON STILL?

RUB

**SIGH**

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
NEXT?

OH BABY,  
YOU GOT IT SO  
BAD, DON'T  
YOU?-

IT WAS  
JUST A  
WHIRLWIND!

"AS SOON AS HE RECOVERED A BIT, I WAS ON TOP OF HIM. I AM SO MUCH BIGGER THAN HIM THAT I COMPLETELY SWALLOW HIM, HE LOOKED SO SMALL UNDER ME. HE ALSO REALIZED IT AND HIS EYES WERE JUST SAUCERS WITH AROUSAL AND A TINGE OF FEAR"

**GRAWL**

YOUR NICKNAME FOR ME, CLAR-BEAR. SEEMS APPROPRIATE MORE THAN EVEN ABOUT NOW, DOESN'T IT

UH-HUH

WHEN PEOPLE SAY BEAR HUG, I BET THIS WASN'T WHAT COMES TO MIND.

BUT DON'T WORRY LITTLE ONE, MOMMA ISN'T GONNA HURT HER LITTLE ONE.



**MOAN**

OH BABY, OH  
MY-  
THAT'S IT, CLARA'S  
GOT YOU.

CLARA: "THIS TIME HE WAS JUST ABOUT SPENT. AFTER A FULL DAY OF ACTIVITIES HE HAD NOTHING LEFT."

ZOEY: "WHAT... WHAT DID YOU DO THEN?"

CLARA: "HONEY, THAT'S NEVER REALLY BEEN A PROBLEM FOR ME. I JUST HELD HIM—HUGGED HIM, CUDDLED HIM, SLOW AND GENTLE. A LITTLE CARESSING, A LITTLE STROKING, AND BEFORE LONG HE WAS READY AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME, I TOOK IT SLOW. FOR HIS SAKE."

ZOEY: \*MOANS\*



OOPSY  
DAISY!

"BUT DON'T GET ME WRONG  
LITTLE ONE, SLOW AND GENTLE  
FOR ME, IS HARDLY THE SAME  
FOR HIM"

AH  
AH  
AH

AAAHHH!!!

CLARA: "LET ME TELL ME YOU THOUGH, THAT LAST ONE WAS ENOUGH TO KNOCK EVEN ME OUT, I GATHERED MY LITTLE BENJI IN MY ARMS AND WE SLEPT LIKE BABIES."





medkit

**GASP**  
CLARA!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU-  
**MOAN**

ENOUGH  
FOREPLAY, I CAN  
FEEL HOW WET YOU ARE  
LITTLE ONE. IT'S TIME I  
GAVE YOU A LITTLE  
TASTE.



HEY CLARA,  
HAVE YOU SEEN  
ZOEY?  
I HAVE BEEN LOOKING  
FOR HER FOR A  
WHILE NOW.

I THINK SHE  
WAS CALLED TO  
THE CLINICAL  
PHARMACY LAB

SOMETHING  
ABOUT A  
PATIENTS  
MEDICINAL  
CHART.

SHIT...

LOOK-  
UM-

I JUST  
WANTED TO  
APOLOGIZE, I  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
PRIED AND PUSHED  
LIKE THAT.

CLARA DIDN'T EVEN STOP WHAT SHE WAS DOING, SHE JUST GUIDED ZOEY'S HEAD TO HER VOLUMINOUS BUST AS THE POOR GIRL LET OUT A MUFFLED SCREAM.

MFFF!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT DEAR, WE WILL TALK ABOUT IT LATER OVER DRINKS.



DID SHE GO?

YUP, BACK TO THE TRENCHES. AND DON'T WORRY YOU ARE SO TINY AND CUTE, SHE DIDN'T SEE A THING.

CLARA, WHAT HAPP-

OH HUSH NOW, GO CLEAN UP AND GET YOURSELF TOGETHER, WE GOT ALL THE TIME OF THE WORLD TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.


A FEW HOURS LATER...

♪ I AM HOME! ♪



WELCOME HOME,  
HONEY!

OH BENJI, IT IS SO  
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN  
AFTER THE DAY I HAD  
HAD.



I HAD TO  
RESTRAIN LIKE FOUR  
UNRULY PATIENTS TODAY,  
PLUS MY NORMAL  
WORK LOAD.

**SIGH**

AND ALL THE  
WHILE, I KEPT  
THINKING ABOUT YOU,  
LITTLE ONE.



I MISSED YOU  
SO MUCH, CLAR-  
BEAR.

AWWW, ME  
TOO BENJI, ME  
TOO.

**GRUNT**

UP YOU GO-  
WELL I GOT A BIT OF  
GOOD NEWS. I FOUND  
US A CUTE LITTLE  
PLAYMATE WHO WILL  
FIT RIGHT IN WITH  
US.

\*MUFFLED\*  
HUH?  
WHAT DOES THAT  
MEAN?

DON'T YOU  
WORRY YOUR PRETTY  
LITTLE HEAD WITH  
THAT STUFF NOW

ALL YOU HAVE  
TO KNOW NOW IS  
THIS IS GOOD NEWS,  
AND WE WILL HAVE  
SO MUCH FUN

AND THINGS ARE  
GOING TO GET  
ALOT MORE  
INTERESTING

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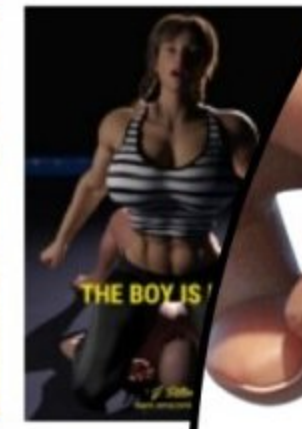
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My girlfriend Tania - part 5  
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Kurt Logan  
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€57.99 €68.00



The Bride - part 2  
★★★★★ (16)  
jstilton  
€11.99



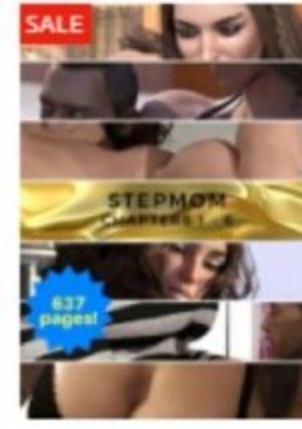
My girlfriend Tania - part 4  
★★★★★ (11)  
Kurt Logan



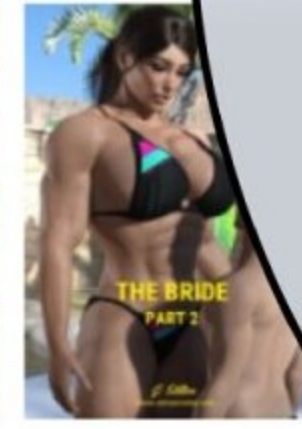
Big Sister 5 - free  
★★★★★ (71)  
jstilton



Female Muscle Growth - part 2  
★★★★★ (6)  
jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1  
★★★★★ (7)  
Devin Shadow



My best friend's brother - part 1  
★★★★★ (7)



Roommates - part 1  
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer  
★★★★★ (7)



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine  
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 2  
★★★★★ (6)



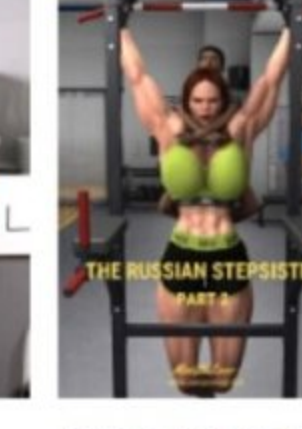
Stepmom - part 2  
★★★★★ (7)



My girlfriend Tania - part 3  
★★★★★ (4)



The Bride - part 1  
★★★★★ (15)



The Russian Stepsister - part 2  
★★★★★ (9)



My girlfriend Tania - part 2  
★★★★★ (10)



My girlfriend Tania - part 1  
★★★★★ (9)



My girlfriend Tania - part 6  
★★★★★ (5)



My girlfriend Tania - part 7  
★★★★★ (4)



My girlfriend Tania - part 8  
★★★★★ (3)



My girlfriend Tania - part 9  
★★★★★ (2)



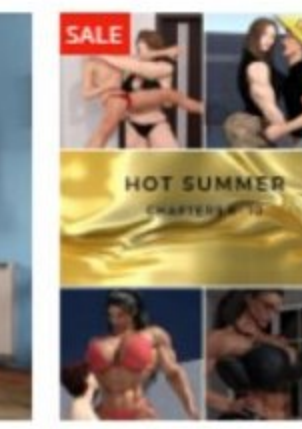
My girlfriend Tania - part 10  
★★★★★ (1)



My girlfriend Tania - part 11  
★★★★★ (0)



My girlfriend Tania - part 12  
★★★★★ (0)



My girlfriend Tania - part 13  
★★★★★ (0)



My girlfriend Tania - part 14  
★★★★★ (0)