




NURSE CLARA



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!

THE HOSPITAL SMELLED OF ANTISEPTIC AND FRESH LINENS, A SMELL BENJAMIN HATED. BUT HERE HE FOUND HIMSELF WITH A BROKEN TIBIA. IT WAS SUCH A STUPID ACCIDENT: HE'D TRIED TO CHANGE A LIGHT BULB AND HAD LOST HIS BALANCE ON THE LADDER.

HERE WE GO BENJAMIN, YOUR ROOM IS RIGHT HERE.

LET ME JUST CHECK WITH THE FLOOR NURSE.

NURSE STATION

210



SIGH

ARIGHT, I'LL BE RIGHT HERE WAITING FOR YOU...

OH, REALLY? WHERE ELSE WERE YOU PLANNING TO GO, HEHEH.

I MEAN, I COULD MAKE A RUN FOR IT, BUT IT WOULDN'T BE PRETTY

GIGGLE
I CAN TELL YOU ARE GOING TO BE A HANDFUL, BENJAMIN.

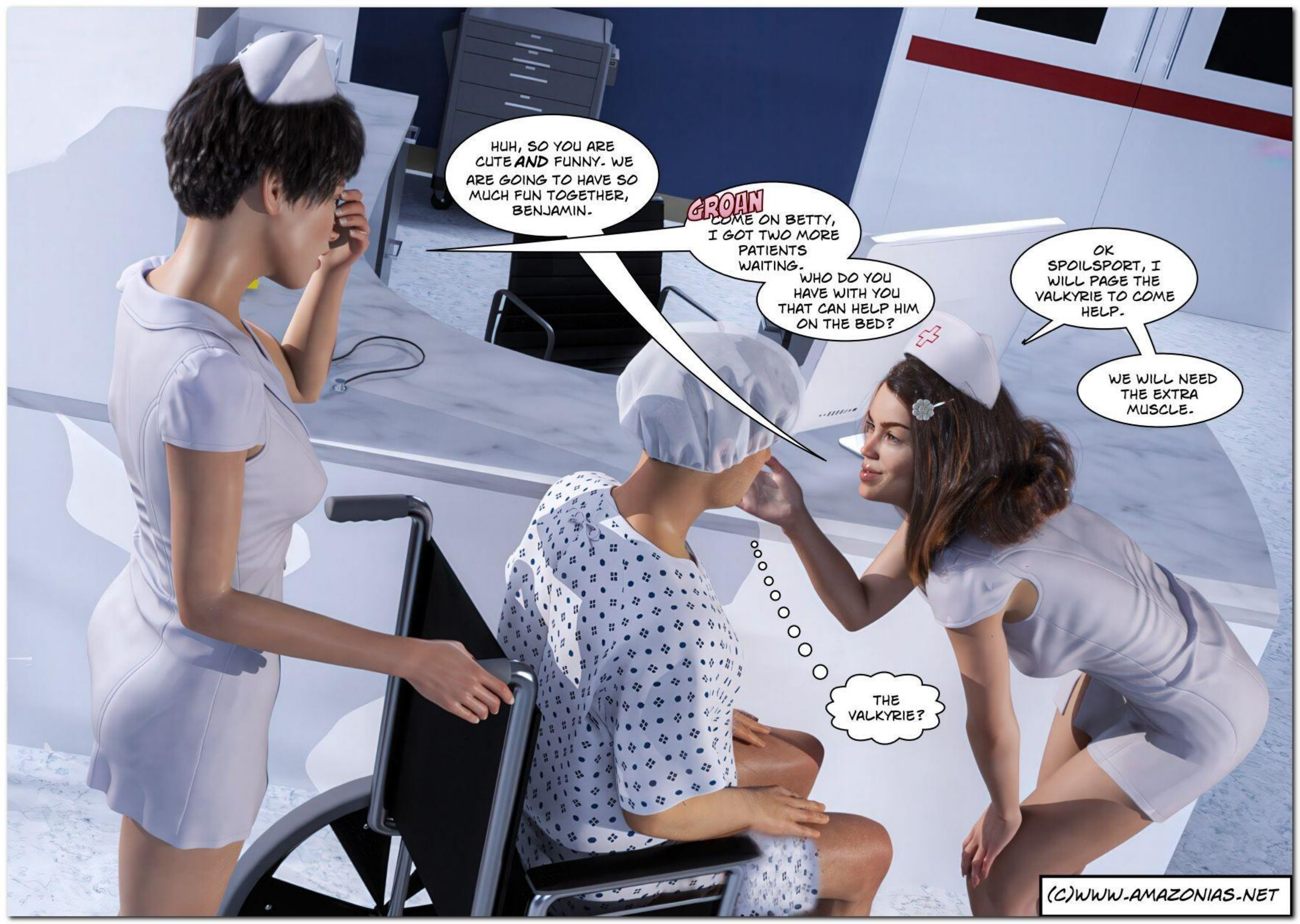
JUST CALL ME BENJI.



ALRIGHT,
HERE WE ARE.
BETTY, GOT A
VIP DELIVERY
FOR YOU

AH, OUR
SPECIAL GUEST
HAS ARRIVED. HOW
ARE YOU FEELING,
BENJAMIN?

OH, YOU KNOW,
LIVING THE DREAM.
FIRST-CLASS RIDE AND
EVERYTHING



HUH, SO YOU ARE CUTE AND FUNNY. WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SO MUCH FUN TOGETHER, BENJAMIN.

GROAN
COME ON BETTY, I GOT TWO MORE PATIENTS WAITING.

WHO DO YOU HAVE WITH YOU THAT CAN HELP HIM ON THE BED?

OK SPOILSPORT, I WILL PAGE THE VALKYRIE TO COME HELP.

WE WILL NEED THE EXTRA MUSCLE.

THE VALKYRIE?

VALKYRIE TO
ROOM 214. CLARA,
WE NEED A LIFT.

SIGH

I TOLD HER THAT
I DON'T LIKE THAT
NICKNAME.

NOT A DULL
MOMENT WITH
BETTY ON THE
SHIFT.





I WILL NEVER GET USED TO HER SIZE, EVERY TIME I SEE HER IT'S CHILLING.

ZOE, CHILLING IS NOT A WORD I WOULD USE. IT'S THE OPPOSITE. SHE'S SMOKING HOT.

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TWO? STOP CALLING ME VALYRIE?

OH DON'T BE LIKE THAT CLARA, IT KINDA SUITS YOU. ALL TALL, STRONG, AND TERRIFYING

I AM NOT TERRIFYING. I'M A NURSE. LIKE YOU TWO. JUST... BIGGER.

MUCH BIGGER!

YEAH, YEAH. WHERE'S THE PATIENT?



OH MY GOD,
BENJAMIN TELLER?
BENJI?

OHO, THIS JUST GOT
INTERESTING.

STOP IT BETTY,
DO YOU KNOW HIM
CLARA?

I... I THINK SO,
HE USED TO
UMMM...

NEVERMIND...
DIFFERENT BENJI I
AM SURE.

OH MY, I
TOLD YOU ZOE,
THIS WAS GOING
TO BE GOOD.

GIGGLE

DEAR
PENTHOUSE,

HEY...

GIGGLE

OH GOD BETTY,
YOU ARE GOING TO
GET US IN
TROUBLE.

CLARA LUNGED, HER LARGE HANDS CLAMPING DOWN ON THEIR SMALL SHOULDERS. HER FINGERS SQUEEZED THEM JUST A LITTLE TOO TIGHT FOR COMFORT. WITH ALMOST NO EFFORT, SHE PULLED THEM TOGETHER, TRAPPING THEM BETWEEN HER POWERFUL ARMS. THE PETITE WOMEN SQUIRMED, BUT CLARA DIDN'T BUDGE, HER GRIP IRONCLAD.

YOU TWO LOVE RUNNING YOUR MOUTHS, DON'T YOU?

HOW ABOUT I DO EVERYONE A FAVOUR AND SQUISH YOU TOGETHER.

I AM PRETTY SURE IF I SQUEEZED HARD ENOUGH I CAN MAKE ONE LESS ANNOYING GIRL OUT OF THE BOTH OF YOU.

CLARA—
WAIT—!

OH—OH
NO—!





JUST DON'T POKE THE
BEAR, GIRLS.

WHERE DID
THAT COME
FROM?

SHE
DEFINITELY HAS A
THING FOR THE
GUY

DO YOU
REALLY
THINK SO?

DEFINITELY!

CLARA MADE HER WAY TO BENJI'S ROOM AND KNOCKED TENTATIVELY.

KNOCK
KNOCK

BENJAMIN? CAN I
COME IN?

I AM NURSE
CLARA, HERE TO
HELP YOU TO YOUR
BED.





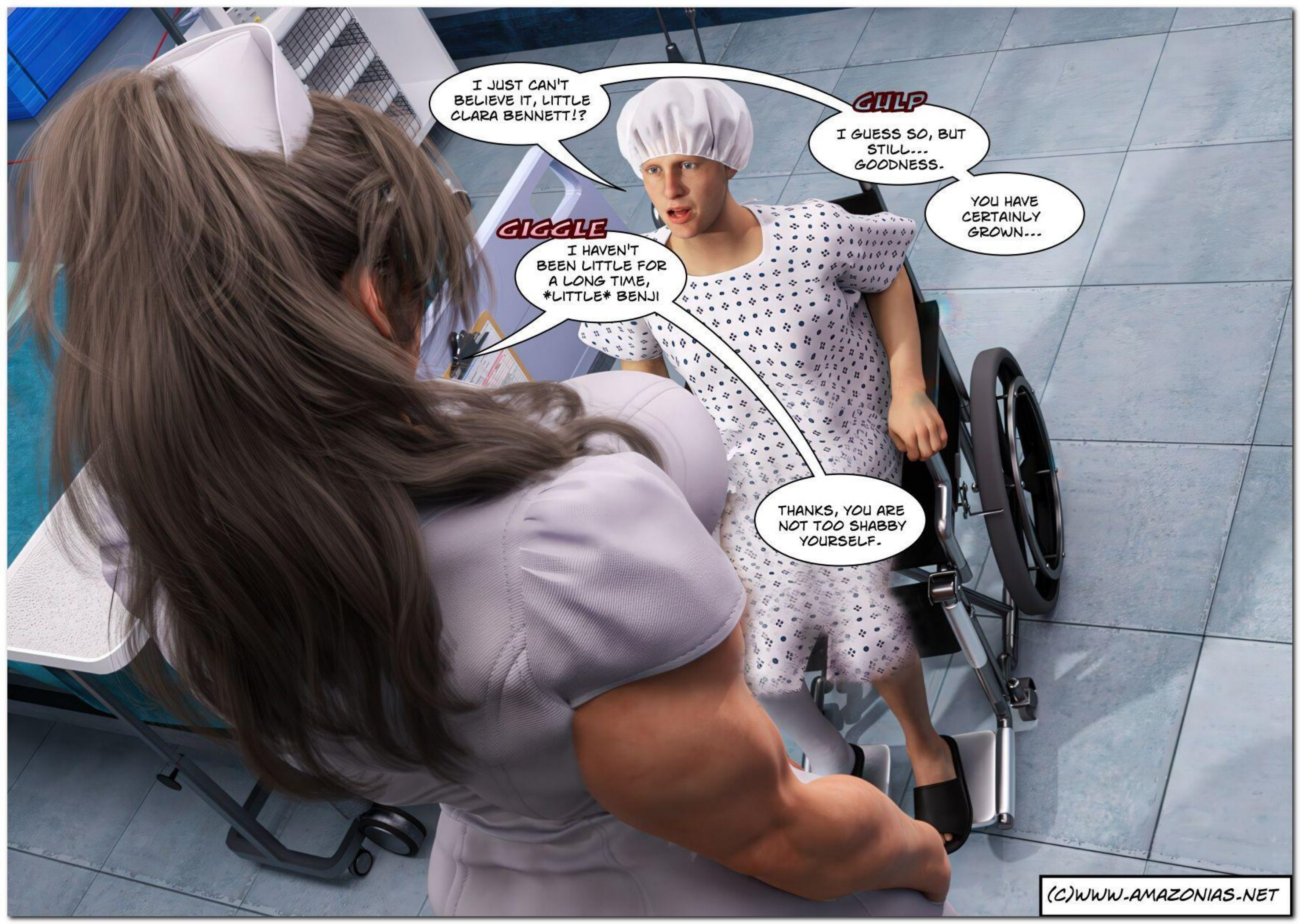
COME IN

WOW, UH,
HEY... JUST
WOW!!

YOU MUST
BE THE
VALKRYE.

I DON'T KNOW
IF I MUST BE, YOU
USED TO CALL ME
CLAR-BEAR

NO
FUCKING
WAY!!!



I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT, LITTLE CLARA BENNETT!?

GULP


I GUESS SO, BUT STILL... GOODNESS.

YOU HAVE CERTAINLY GROWN...

GIGGLE

I HAVEN'T BEEN LITTLE FOR A LONG TIME, *LITTLE* BENJI

THANKS, YOU ARE NOT TOO SHABBY YOURSELF.



I AM REALLY SORRY ABOUT YOUR LEG, HOW'D YOU MANAGE THIS, ANYWAY?

I ... UH, I...

SORRY CLARA, STILL A LITTLE TAKEN BACK.

I FELL OFF A LADDER.



OOOF, I AM SORRY BENJI.

SO, UH... WE NEED TO GET YOU INTO BED.

I MEAN, I CAN PROBAB—

IT WILL BE EASIER IF I JUST LIFTED YOU TO THE BED, BENJI

WHAT? NO WAY...

DON'T WORRY, I AM NOT GOING TO DROP YOU LITTLE GUY

LIKE YOU SAID, I DID SOME GROWING UP SINCE WE LAST MET.

AND I WAS PLENTY STRONG EVEN THEN.

OH MY... WOW CLARA!

GO ON BENJI.
DON'T BE SCARED.
GIVE IT A FEEL, IT
DOESN'T BITE.

I,
UH—SO
BIG...


BENJI REACHED OUT WITH A SHAKING HAND AND GINGERLY PLACED IT ON THE PEAK OF HER BICEPS. HE GASPED LOUDLY AT ITS HARDNESS. THERE WAS NO GIVE IN THEM. AND THE CONTRAST WITH HER SMOOTH SKIN WAS INCREDIBLE. SHE PLAYFULLY FLEXED AND BROUGHT HER FOREARM IN TRAPPING HIS FINGERS.

IT'S SO HARD,
WHOA—!
GASP

UH-OH. LOOKS
LIKE I CAUGHT YOU

CAREFUL,
YOU COULD LOSE
YOUR FINGERS IN
THERE.

YOU ARE
LITERALLY
BETWEEN A ROCK
AND A HARD
PLACE.



ALRIGHT, NO MORE
STALLING. TIME TO GET
YOU TO BED

BEFORE HE COULD PROTEST, CLARA
LEANED DOWN AND EFFORTLESSLY
SCOOPED HIM UP, ONE ARM UNDER HIS
KNEES, THE OTHER SUPPORTING HIS
BACK

WHOA—!

JUST LIKE THAT, HE'S WEIGHTLESS, CRADLED AGAINST HER CHEST AS IF HE WEIGHS NOTHING AT ALL. HER ARMS ARE STRONG AND SECURE, HOLDING HIM CLOSE. HE CAN FEEL THE FIRMNESS OF HER MUSCLES BENEATH HER SCRUBS, THE WARMTH OF HER BODY SURROUNDING HIM.

HOW IS THAT LITTLE GUY? COMFY?

I MEAN... IT'S ALRIGHT

OH, IS THAT SO? BECAUSE YOU JUST NESTLED IN A LITTLE

UP CLOSE, HER FACE WAS ALMOST OVERWHELMING. HER FEATURES WERE BIG—HER CHEEBONES HIGH AND STRONG, FULL LIPS CURVED INTO AN AMUSED LITTLE SMIRK, DEEP EYES THAT SHIMMERED WITH WARMTH AND CONFIDENCE. SHE WAS STUNNING AND THE SIGHT OF HER TOOK HIS BREATH AWAY.

FOR A MOMENT, BENJAMIN FORGOT WHERE HE WAS, FORGOT THE TEASING, FORGOT THE SLIGHT EMBARRASSMENT OF BEING CARRIED. ALL HE COULD FOCUS ON WAS HER.

WITHOUT THINKING, HIS HAND MOVED— SLOWLY, ALMOST HESITANTLY. THE BACK OF HIS FINGERS HOVERED NEAR HER JAW, AS IF DRAWN BY SOMETHING BEYOND HIS CONTROL.



I—UH—

GEEZ,
BENJI, WAY TO
CATCH A GIRL
OFF GUARD

I AM ALMOST
GLAD I FELL OFF THE
LADDER TO HAVE RAN
INTO YOU

YOU... YOU
REALLY GREW UP
BEAUTIFUL,
CLAR-BEAR

SIGH

ALRIGHT, CASANOVA,
LET'S GET YOU IN BED
BEFORE YOU SAY
SOMETHING ELSE THAT
MAKES ME FORGET HOW
TO FUNCTION

CLARA GENTLY LOWERS HIM ONTO THE BED, MAKING SURE HE'S SETTLED BEFORE ADJUSTING HIS PILLOW WITH PRACTISED EASE.

ALRIGHT, THERE WE GO. ALL TUCKED IN

YOU GONNA READ ME A BEDTIME STORY TOO?

OH, ABSOLUTELY. 'THE TALE OF THE CLUMSY MAN WHO TOOK A TUMBLE.' IT'S A REAL CLASSIC

WOW, OKAY, I SEE HOW IT IS...

PICK ON THE INVALID MAN, WHY DON'T YOU?



IT'S REALLY GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BENJI...

I HAVE MISSED THIS, JUST TALKING TO YOU.

YEAH... YOU TOO, CLAR-BEAR

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GREW UP INTO THIS... AMAZING, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

GEEZ, YOU KEEP SAYING STUFF LIKE THAT AND I MIGHT... TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU



YOU REALLY
HAVEN'T CHANGED
MUCH, YOU KNOW...
STILL THE SAME GUY I
REMEMBER—JUST AS
KIND, JUST AS
FUNNY.

YOU ALWAYS
LISTENED TO ME,
MADE ME FEEL GOOD
ABOUT MYSELF, AND
COULD ALWAYS MADE
ME LAUGH

CLARA'S HAND LINGERED NEAR HIS,
HER FINGERS IDLY TRACING THE EDGE
OF THE BLANKET. THEN, ALMOST
WITHOUT THINKING, SHE PUT IT ON
BENJAMIN'S, HER TOUCH LIGHT AND
SLOW.

YOU, UH... YOU DEFINITELY CHANGED, CLARA

MMM. FOR THE BETTER, I HOPE?

I MEAN... YEAH. YOU'RE—

YOU'RE A LOT TO TAKE IN, CLARA

GIGGLE
OH, I KNOW. I'VE BEEN TOLD I'M A LITTLE INTENSE

HER HAND SLOWLY SLID DOWN, MOVING PAST HIS WRIST, DOWN HIS FOREARM, BEFORE COMING TO REST GENTLY AGAINST HIS EXPOSED LEG BENEATH THE HOSPITAL GOWN. HER TOUCH WAS WARM, FIRM YET CAREFUL, HER FINGERS BRUSHING OVER HIS SKIN IN LAZY, TEASING CIRCLES

WELL, I SHOULD PROBABLY LET YOU REST BEFORE YOU START THINKING I'M JUST HERE TO FLIRT WITH YOU

CLARA HELD HIS GAZE A MOMENT LONGER, HER FINGERS LIGHTLY TRACING HIS LEG, BEFORE SIGHING SOFTLY AND PULLING AWAY.

STRAIGHTENING, SHE STRETCHED SLIGHTLY, THEN GAVE HIS ARM A GENTLE SQUEEZE BEFORE TURNING TO THE DOOR.

I GOT WORK TO DO, BUT I WILL CHECK ON YOU EVERY CHANCE I GET.

BENJI WATCHED, MESMERIZED.

SHE WAS HUGE.

EVEN IN HOSPITAL SCRUBS, HER POWER WAS UNDENIABLE—THE BROAD SHOULDERS NARROWING INTO A TRIM WAIST, THE STRONG CURVE OF HER BACK, THE POWERFUL MUSCLES IN HER THIGHS AS SHE MOVED.

MY GOD!

CLARA STEPPED OUT OF THE ROOM AND SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND HER, RELEASING A LONG, SHAKY BREATH SHE DIDN'T REALIZE SHE'D BEEN HOLDING. HER HEART WAS POUNDING.

SHE MADE HER WAY DOWN THE HALL, HER NORMALLY STEADY, CONFIDENT STRIDE JUST A LITTLE OFF. THIS WASN'T LIKE HER, SHE DIDN'T GET FLUSTERED LIKE THIS. BUT SEEING BENJAMIN AGAIN, FEELING HIM IN HER ARMS, THE WAY HE LOOKED AT HER...

SHE FOUND ZOE AT THE NURSE'S STATION AND SIGHED IN RELIEF, SHE COULDN'T HANDLE BETTY RIGHT NOW.

I'M LOSING MY MIND

WHAT'S WRONG? I HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU THIS FLUSTERED, CLARA...

IT'S... BENJI

OHHHH. WAIT. WAIT. BETTY WAS RIGHT? YOU KNOW HIM, DON'T YOU?

PLEASE DON'T TELL HER.

R.M. 04

SIGH

HE USED TO
BABYSIT ME.

COUGH

WH... WHAT?

YEAH, YEAH,
LAUGH IT UP

OH MY GOD. NO
WONDER YOU WERE
ACTING ALL WEIRD. THIS
IS ADORABLE

SOOOOO... DID
LITTLE CLARA HAVE A
CRUSH ON HER
BABYSITTER?

IT WASN'T JUST A CRUSH,
ZOE. I WAS OBSESSED WITH
HIM. HE WAS... EVERYTHING TO ME
BACK THEN. HE WAS KIND, PATIENT,
NEVER TREATED ME LIKE I WAS
SOME AWKWARD GIANT
FREAK

BUT IT GETS
WORSE, THE LAST TIME
I SAW HIM WAS WHEN HE
WAS LEAVING FOR
COLLEGE...

"I WAS AROUND 13 OR 14, ALMOST SIX FEET TALL ALREADY. I HAD JUST HEARD THAT HE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR COLLEGE AND I WAS HURT AND SAD."

CLARA? WHAT ARE YOU...

YOU ARE LEAVING...

YEAH, I AM SORRY I DIDN'T TELL YOU. I WAS STILL FIGURING OUT THE DETAILS.

SHOVE

WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO GO?

HOW
COULD YOU
JUST... LEAVE
ME?

CLAR-BEAR, I
HAVE TO.

" THAT MOMENT, LOOMING OVER HIM LIKE THAT, HE LOOKED SO SMALL AND SO CUTE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME, BUT I COULDN'T RESIST. I JUST LIFTED HIM IN THE AIR"

GASP

CLARA...
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

PUT ME
DOWN!

I DON'T
WANT YOU TO
GO.



YOU ARE
EVERYTHING TO ME!

CLARA, EHM... I'M
SORRY, I WISH I
DIDN'T HAVE TO LEAVE
BUT... THIS IS REALLY A
GOOD COLLEGE
AND...

"I RAISED HIM HIGHER, MY BODY
PINNING HIS TO THE WALL, OUR
FACES SO CLOSE"

I LOVE YOU
BENJAMIN.

WH..
CLAR...

"BEFORE HE COULD CONTINUE, BEFORE HE COULD REJECT ME, I KISSED HIM. LEANED IN, MY LIPS ON HIS. I REMEMBER HOW HIS ENTIRE BODY TENSED..."



MMM

GASP

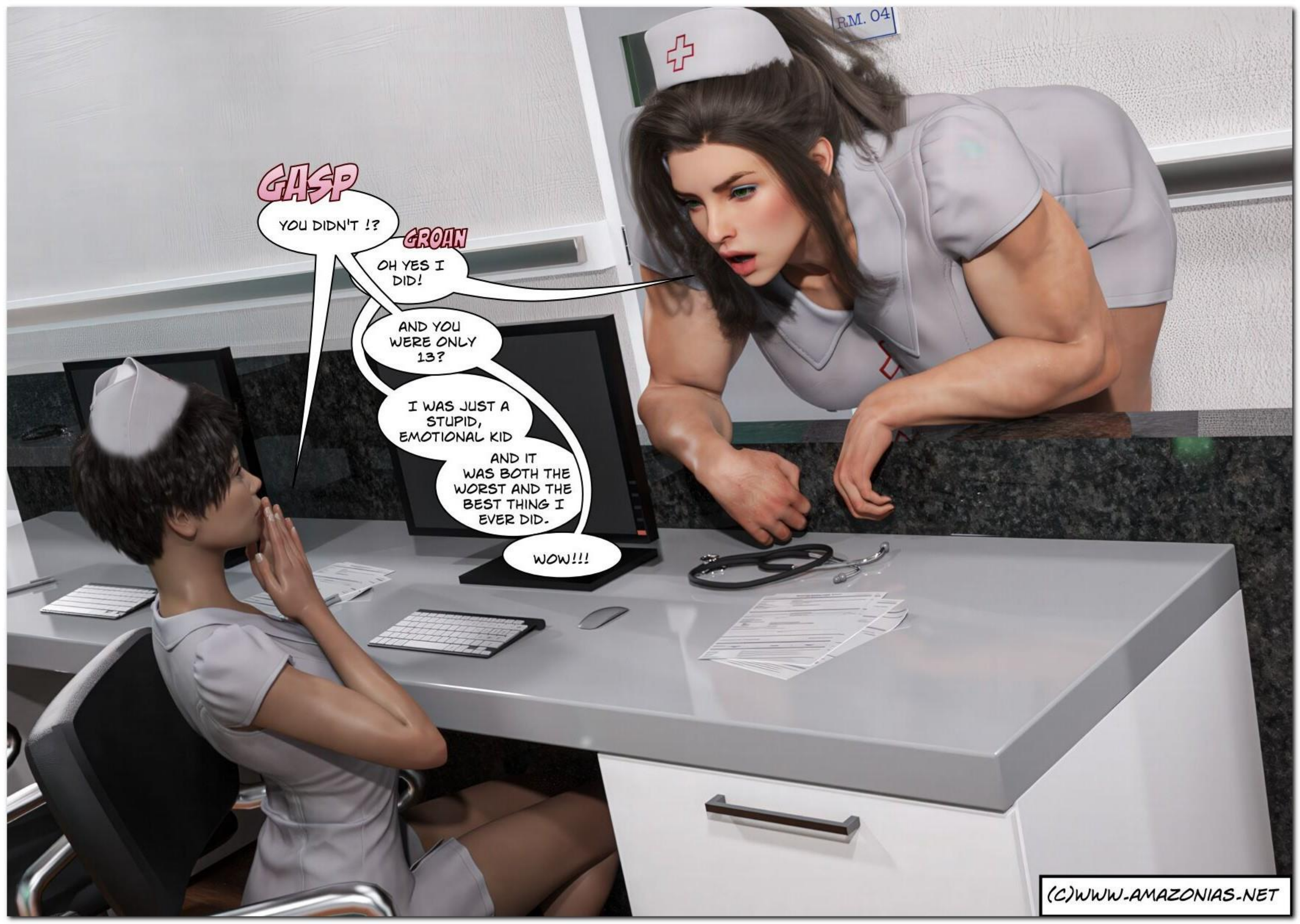
" I KISSED HIM LONG AND HARD, IT WAS SLOPPY AS IT WAS MY FIRST KISS. I FELT HIM RESIST BUT IT WAS FUTILE, EVEN THEN I WAS QUITE STRONG. FINALLY HE RELAXED, SURRENDERING. MY HANDS MOVED TO HIS BOTTOM AS HIS LEGS WRAPPED AROUND MY WAIST."



"WHEN I FINALLY LET HIM UP FOR AIR HE WAS TOTALLY SPENT. I HELD HIM AS HE PANTED, TRYING TO CATCH HIS BREATH"

PANT
PANT
PANT

NOW AT LEAST YOU CAN'T EVER FORGET ABOUT ME.



R.M. 04

GASP

YOU DIDN'T !?

GROAN

OH YES I DID!

AND YOU WERE ONLY 13?

I WAS JUST A STUPID, EMOTIONAL KID

AND IT WAS BOTH THE WORST AND THE BEST THING I EVER DID.

WOW!!!




YOU WERE THIRTEEN, CLARIE. HE PROBABLY JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A TALL, LOVESICK AMAZON LIFTING HIM LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES...

I AM NOT HANDLING IT ANY BETTER NOW.

HONEY, IF YOU STILL LIKE HIM, IF YOU STILL WANT HIM-

YOU HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM.



AND HOW
EXACTLY AM I
SUPPOSED TO DO
THAT?

OH CLARA, YOU
HAVE VACATION
DAYS, RIGHT?

HE IS DUE FOR
RELEASE
TOMORROW.

AND HE IS GOING
TO NEED SOME HELP
AT HOME...

ZOE: " SO HERE IS WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO"

CLARA BENNETT, WHAT A BLAST FROM THE PAST.

SIGH

STILL CAN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH SHE HAVE GROWN.

GOD... WHAT'S TAKING THEM SO LONG, I CAN'T STAY HERE A MINUTE LONGER.

Dilusvee FASHION



YOUR CHARIOT HAS ARRIVED MY LIEGE.

CLARA, YOU'RE... TAKING ME OUT?

WHAT? ARE YOU DISAPPOINTED?

WHAT? QUITE THE OPPOSITE, IT IS JUST I AM SURE THERE IS BETTER USE OF YOUR TIME.



NOP, AS OF TODAY YOU ARE MY SOLE PATIENT

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IT MEANS; YOU NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU. AND LUCKY FOR YOU, I'VE GOT TIME OFF AND NOTHING BETTER TO DO.

I WILL BE YOUR STAY AT HOME NURSE

WHAT? I CAN'T HAVE YOU DO THAT FOR ME.

IT'S JUST TOO MUCH.

BENJI GASPED LOUDLY, CLARA HAD - WITHOUT FANFARE- JUST BENT AND GRABBED THE WHEELCHAIR WITH ONE HAND BEFORE LIFTING IT IN THE AIR LIKE IT WEIGHED NOTHING. THERE WAS NO SIGN OF STRAIN ON HER, SHE JUST KEPT ON TALKING UNENCUMBERED.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU HADT NOTICED, BENJI, BUT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS TOO MUCH FOR ME.

I AM GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU LIKE YOU ONCE TOOK CARE OF ME.


AND THAT'S FINAL!

OH MY GOD!

BEFORE HE COULD REACT, CLARA WAS AT HIS SIDE, HER HANDS GRABBING HIM UNDER HIS ARMPITS AND GENTLY LIFTING HIM OFF THE BED. HE HUNG HELPLESSLY, HIS FEET PEDDLING AIR AS SHE CONFIDENTLY WALKED TO THE CHAIR.

UPSY DAISY, NOW ENOUGH CHATTER, LETS GET YOU ROLLING BUDDY.

GASP
CLARA!!!



JEEPERS
CLARA, YOU ARE
SO STRONG.

I THOUGHT
THAT WAS OBVIOUS,
I MEAN I WAS STRONG
WHEN I WAS A 6 FOOT
BEANPOLE.

JUST IMAGINE
ALL THE FUN, WE
ARE GOING TO HAVE
BENJI.

I REALLY
DON'T HAVE A
CHOICE, DO I?

NOPE

SIGH

THERE. SEE?
IT'S MUCH EASIER
WHEN U JUST GIVE IN
TO THE INEVITABLE

210



209

DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE GREAT CARE OF YOU

SOMEHOW, THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME FEEL BETTER

OH DON'T BE SUCH A BABY, YOU ALWAYS LIKED IT WHEN I PICKED YOU UP

WHA...

DON'T BOTHER DENYING IT, AND IF YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT, THERE MIGHT BE A SPONGE BATH IN IT FOR YOU.

*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

CLARA STOPPED AT THE LOCKER ROOMS TO CHANGE BEFORE WHEELING HIM TO HER CAR. DESPITE HIS WEAK PROTESTS SHE CARRIED HIM INTO THE VEHICLE. SHE DROVE FAST, TEASING HIM ALL THE WAY TO BENJAMIN'S HOUSE.



CLARA PARKED AND HURRIEDLY STEPPED OUT AND OPENED THE CAR DOOR FOR HIM. HE NOTICED SHE WAS ALMOST GIDDY WITH EXCITEMENT.

HERE WE ARE, DELIVERED SAFE AND SOUND. YOU CAN LET GO OF YOUR SEAT NOW BENJI.

COULD YOU HELP ME WITH MY CRUTCHES PLEASE?

I THINK THEY ARE IN THE TRUNK.

BENJI, BUDDY. I
THREW THEM OUT WHEN
I LOADED UP YOUR
STUFF IN THE TRUNK

YOU WON'T
NEED THEM WHILE
I AM AROUND. AND I
WILL BE ALWAYS
AROUND

GROAN
COME ON
CLARA, WHAT
ABOUT WHEN I
GO TO THE
BATHROOM...

THEN YOU
BET I WILL BE
THERE HOLDING
IT FOR YOU

NOW COME
ON, DON'T
DWADLE.

BENJI SIGHED IN DEFEAT AS CLARA WRAPPED HER LARGE HANDS AROUND HIS WAIST, LIFTING HIM OUT OF THE CAR AND PUTTING HIM ON HER HIP. HE DIDN'T RESIST. WHAT WAS THE POINT? SHE WAS GOING TO DO WHAT SHE WANTED ANYWAY. HIS HANDS RESTED LIGHTLY AGAINST HER BROAD SHOULDERS, FEELING THE SOLID MUSCLE BENEATH HER SKIN. ENJI SIGHED AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME, IT WASN'T OUT OF FRUSTRATION. BECAUSE, FOR ALL THE EMBARRASSMENT, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT BEING IN HER ARMS THAT FELT SAFE. LIKE HE COULD JUST LET GO. SO, HE DID.

SIGH

SEE? THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN CRUTCHES

LET'S GET YOU INSIDE, PRINCESS.





WOW, BENJI,
YOUR PLACE IS
NICE. I THOUGHT A
BACHELOR'S HOUSE
WOULD BE A MESS, BUT
LOOK AT THIS! SO
CLEAN... SO
COZY...

UMMM,
THANKS I
GUESS.



WE ARE HERE PRINCESS, YOUR BEDROOM.

GROIN
COME ON CLARA

STOP TEASING...

GIGGLE
ARE YOU KIDDING? I HAVE BARELY EVEN STARTED.

WE WILL JUST USE THIS GUEST ROOM SO WE DON'T HAVE TO USE THE STAIRS.

WHY DON'T YOU
LIE DOWN FOR A BIT,
WHILE I BRING THE
SUITCASES IN AND FIX
US SOMETHING TO
DRINK.

YOU... YOU
BROUGHT
SUITCASES?

OH YES HONEY, I
JUST HOPE THERE IS
ENOUGH ROOM IN
YOUR CLOSET.

GIGGLE

I DON'T
TRAVEL LIGHT.

THE CLOSET?
DON'T TELL ME YOU
ARE PLANNING ON
SLEEPING HERE
CLARA?!

YOU CAN USE
THE MASTER
BEDROOM
UPSTAIRS.

COME ON
BENJI, WE HAVE BEEN
THROUGH THIS. I WANT
TO BE CLOSE TO YOU AS
MUCH AS POSSIBLE

WHAT IF YOU
NEEDED ME IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT?

COME NOW, THE
MATTER IS CLOSED.
JUST RELAX AND LET
ME TAKE CARE OF
YOU.

CLARA BROUGHT HER STUFF IN, TAKING UP MOST OF THE CLOSET SPACE IN THE PROCESS. CHANGED IN THE BATHROOM -GIVING IN TO BENJI'S OBJECTIONS- BEFORE HEADING TO THE KITCHEN.

ZOE IS A GENIUS, THIS IS GOING GREAT.

THE WAY HE JUST MELTS INTO ME WHEN I CARRY HIM.

THE WAY HIS SMALL BODY FITS AGAINST MINE, I JUST WANT TO CRUSH HIM TO MY CHEST.



FUCK, I REALLY HAVE TO CALM DOWN.

I AM GETTING SO WORKED UP!



YOUR TEA MR BENJI, CLARA PROVIDES PREMIUM SERVICE.

THANKS CLAR-BEAR

I MIGHT NOT HAVE SAID IT, BUT I REALLY APPRECIATE ALL YOUR HELP



YOU TAKING
THE TIME TO STAY
WITH ME, I ...
I ...

HUSH, BENJI, IF
YOU KNEW WHAT YOU
MEANT TO ME...

YOU NEVER HAVE
TO THANK ME, IT'S
MY PLEASURE TO
TAKE CARE OF YOU.

LITERALLY!

TRUTH IS I CARE FOR YOU, BENJI, MORE THAN YOU MIGHT EVER REALIZE

WHAT DO YOU-

SHHH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING

I HAVE BEEN CARRYING THIS AROUND FOR SUCH A LONG TIME.

IT FEELS GOOD JUST TO LET IT OUT.

BENJI WAS LOST IN HER EYES. SHE HELD HIM THERE AS SHE BARED HER SOUL TO HIM. HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW BUT HE FOUND HIMSELF ON HER LAP, HELD TIGHT IN HER ARMS.

I HAVE ALWAYS HAD FEELINGS FOR YOU BENJI, AND WHEN I SAW YOU AT THE HOSPITAL ALL HELPLESS...

IT ALL CAME RUSHING BACK, HOW MUCH I LOVED YOU, HOW MUCH I STILL LOVE YOU.

AND I JUST CAN'T HOLD IT IN ANY MORE.

GASP
CLARA
... I

BENJI WAS STUNNED BY CLARA'S CONFESSION. BEFORE HE COULD GATHER HIS THOUGHTS OR SAY ANYTHING, HER MOUTH DESCENDED ON HIS IN A PASSIONATE KISS THAT WOULD HAVE TORN HIS HEAD OFF BUT FOR HER HAND AT THE BACK OF HIS HEAD.

COME HERE YOU!


MFFF

THE KISS ENDED AS ABRUPTLY AS IT BEGAN. CLARA GATHERED HIM AGAINST HER CHEST AS SHE STOOD UP HEADING FOR THE BATHROOM.

PANT
CLARA,
OH MY
PANT GOD!

I PROMISED
YOU A SPONGE
BATH LITTLE MAN,
AND I KEEP MY
PROMISES.

AND YOU KNOW
WHAT? I FEEL LIKE
TAKING A SHOWER
MYSELF



COME ON CLARA,
STOP THIS. PUT ME
DOWN, WE NEED TO
TALK, WE NEED TO...

STOP
STRUGGLING
BENJI, YOU KNOW
IT WON'T GET YOU
NO WHERE.

JUST RELAX, LET
ME JUST PUT YOU
HERE AND HELP YOU
OUT OF YOUR
CLOTHES.

CLARA,
COME ON FOR
REAL.

STOP
THIS, TOO
MUCH HAS
HAPPENED

WE NEED TO
TALK, AND YOU ARE
NOT SERIOUSLY
CONSIDERING
BATHING ME, ARE
YOU?

FIRST OF ALL, I
SAID WHAT I SAID, I
STAND BY IT. AND I DID
WHAT I DID, DEAL
WITH IT.

SECONDLY; I
AM NOT GOING TO
BATHE YOU, YOU NEED
TO WORK ON YOUR
LISTENING.

I TOLD YOU
I AM TAKING A
BATH WITH YOU!

AS SHE LEANED CLOSER, HER FACE INCHES FROM HIS, HER BEAUTY TOOK HIS BREATH AWAY. SHE WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR HIM TO RESIST, AND HE JUST GAVE UP AND FINALLY RELAXED.

NOW ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD BOY AND LET ME UNDRESS YOU?

OR DO I HAVE TO DO LIKE YOU USED TO, PUT YOU OVER MY KNEE FOR A SPANKING.

GOD... I AM TEMPTED TO RESIST...

MOAN

MAYBE I WILL JUST DO IT ANYWAY.

BUT WE WILL
PUT A PIN IN IT,
NOW ARMS UP.

GOOD BOY!

BENJI WAS A LITTLE SELF CONSCIOUS ABOUT HIS SMALL FLAPPY BODY. HE TRIED TO SHYLY COVER HIMSELF, BUT CLARA WAS HAVING NONE OF THAT.

SIGH
CLARA, I
...

I HAVE LITERALLY HAD DREAMS ABOUT THIS MOMENT SINCE YOU LEFT.

OH MY, YOU ARE A TREAT BENJI, SO SMALL AND DELICATE.



BUT LOOK AT YOU CLARA, AND LOOK AT ME; I AM JUST TOO SMALL, TOO PATHETIC.

NONSENSE, YOU ARE JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR ME, I COULD EAT YOU UP.

AND LOOK HOW YOU FIT IN MY HANDS, YOU ARE JUST SO ADORABLE.

SO... MINE!

CLARA LIFTED BENJI OFF THE SINK AND HELD HIM TO HER CHEST. HIS LEGS NATURALLY WENT AROUND HER WAIST. THIS TIME HE DIDN'T RESIST OR COMPLAIN, HE WELCOMED IT, HIS SMALL HANDS RESTING ON HER LARGE HARD SHOULDERS.

SEE? SO LIGHT AND SO CUDDLY, EVERY TIME I SEE YOU I HAVE TO KEEP FROM JUST LIFTING YOU AND SQUEEZING THE STUFFING OUT OF YOU.

SO THIS IS YOU RESTRAINING?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA. BUT NOW, GET READY TO SEE THE UNFILTERED ME BABY!

CLARA, TRUE TO HER WORD WENT STRAIGHT TO ACTION. RAISING HIM HIGHER, HER TONGUE LASHED OUT AGAINST HIS NIPPLE ELICITING A GUTTURAL MOAN FROM HIM AS HE SQUIRMED AGAINST THE NEW SENSATION, BUT SHE HELD HIM FAST UNTIL HE RELAXED AND LEANED INTO IT.

GOODNESS, CLARE... WHAT ARE YOU...

MOAN

LICK
LET- ME- JUST HAVE A TASTE...
LICK



OH
GOD... OH
GOD.

CLARA!!!

YOU ARE
SO FUCKING
NAUGHTY.

SUCK

LET'S-
GET- THESE
OFF.

LICK

I WANT
TO MEET
LITTLE
BENJI



JUST RELAX,
MMM LITTLE
BENJI IS NOT SO
LITTLE IT
SEEMS.

OH GOD!
CLARA, IT FEELS
SO WEIRD, BEING
LIKE THIS, WITH
YOU!

JUST LET GO,
I WANT YOU TO
TRUST ME

BENJI, YOU'RE SO HANDSOME... EVERY INCH OF YOU. I WANT YOU TO FEEL EVERYTHING, TO KNOW HOW MUCH I CARE

THAT FEELS... INCREDIBLE

THAT'S IT, THAT'S A GOOD BOY.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE ARE DOING THIS.

MOAN
I AM SO CLOSE!!!

EASY THERE TIGER, WE DON'T WANT TO WASTE THAT.

OUR FIRST TIME HAS TO BE SPECIAL!

TO BENJI'S DISMAY CLARA STOPPED,
LEAVING HIM ACHING. BUT SHE GIGGLED
AND PUT HIM BACK ON THE SINK AS SHE
STEPPED BACK AND STARTED UNDRRESSING.

GASP

WOW!!!

CLARA...
YOU ARE
JUST...
MAGNIFICENT!






GET YOUR TONGUE
BACK AT YOUR MOUTH,
BENJI. STARING IS
RUDE.

NOW COME
OVER HERE!

CLARA WAS A MASTERPIECE, GOLDEN SKIN STRETCHED OVER A BODY THAT WAS NOTHING SHORT OF A MASTERPIECE. CLARA WASN'T JUST TALL—SHE WAS A FORCE OF NATURE. BROAD SHOULDERS LED DOWN TO THICK, SCULPTED ARMS, HER BICEPS FLEXING SUBTLY AS SHE MOVED, A REMINDER OF THE POWER SHE CARRIED SO EFFORTLESSLY. HER CHEST, FULL AND PERKY, ROSE AND FELL WITH HER STEADY BREATH, HER TONED STOMACH TIGHTENING SLIGHTLY AS SHE STOOD UNABASHED.



WARM WATER CASCADED OVER THEM, STREAMING DOWN CLARA'S TOWERING FRAME AS SHE LOOMED OVER HIM, ARMS BRACED ON EITHER SIDE OF HIS HEAD. TRAPPED AGAINST THE TILED WALL, BENJI FELT IMPOSSIBLY SMALL.

HER BODY WAS A WALL OF MUSCLE AND SOFT CURVES, GLISTENING UNDER THE WATER. DROPLETS TRACED HER SCULPTED ABS, FULL CHEST, AND POWERFUL THIGHS. STRENGTH, DOMINANCE, AND EFFORTLESS GRACE RADIATED FROM HER, LEAVING HIM BREATHLESS.

GOODNESS, CLARA...

WHAT'S WRONG, BENJI? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A WOMAN BEFORE

NOT LIKE THIS... NOT LIKE YOU

YOU ALWAYS MADE ME FEEL BIG, EVEN WHEN I WAS GANGLY AND AWKWARD. BUT NOW?
NOW, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I AM. AND EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE TO ME

AND WHAT AM I TO YOU?

MINE!!!




AND I AM
YOURS, LITTLE
GUY.

COME ONE,
DON'T BE SHY.

I KNOW THEY
CAN BE
INTIMIDATING.

CLARA...
YOU'RE...
YOU'RE UNREAL



MMM... BUT I
FEEL VERY REAL,
DON'T I?

THAT'S
IT... JUST LIKE
THAT

YOU ARE AN
AMAZONIAN
GODDESS.



COME
HERE YOU

MMM, JUST
LOOK AT HOW
TINY YOUR HEAD
LOOKS BETWEEN
MY BREASTS

MFFF

CLARA MOVED WITHOUT HESITATION, SLIDING HER THIGH BETWEEN HIS LEGS WITH DELIBERATE SLOWNESS. THE TENDER FRICTION SENT A SPARK THROUGH HIM, SHIVERS OF PLEASURE LIFTING HIM NEARLY OFF HIS FEET, CAUGHT BETWEEN HER WARMTH AND UNYIELDING STRENGTH.



HER THIGH LIFTED HIGHER UNTIL HE WAS FULLY SEATED ON ITS FIRM STRENGTH. PRESSED AGAINST THE COOL, WET WALL, BENJI'S HEAD RESTED BETWEEN CLARA'S HEAVING BREASTS, HIS BODY SECURELY PERCHED ON HER POWERFUL THIGH.


DO YOU FEEL THAT LITTLE MAN, YOU COULD GET LOST IN THERE.

CLARA ADJUSTED HIM WITH EASE, HER TONED THIGHS BRUSHING AGAINST HIM UNTIL HE WAS FULLY PRESSED AGAINST HER. NOW, HE WASN'T JUST SEATED ON HER THIGH—HE WAS HELD SECURELY IN HER EMBRACE.

MOAN

GOD, I WANT TO FEEL EVERY INCH OF YOU AGAINST ME. I DON'T WANT TO LET GO EVEN FOR A SECOND.



A woman with long dark hair is showering in a walk-in shower. She is wearing a dark bikini. Her skin is wet and glistening. A man's hands are placed on her breasts. Water is cascading over them from a large showerhead. The shower has a wooden door and a tiled floor. A large mirror is visible on the right wall.

WATER CASCADED AROUND THEM AS CLARA LOOSENED HER HOLD, ALLOWING BENJI TO PULL BACK JUST ENOUGH TO GASP FOR AIR. HIS CHEST HEAVED, HIS FACE FLUSHED—NOT JUST FROM THE HEAT OF THE SHOWER, BUT FROM THE OVERWHELMING SENSATION OF BEING COMPLETELY ENVELOPED BY HER.

AWW, BENJI...
DID I WEAR YOU OUT
ALREADY?

YOU'RE...
HUGE, CLARA. YOU
COULD DROWN A
MAN IN THERE

MMM... NOW
THERE'S AN IDEA



THERE WE
GO... JUST ONE
SHOULD BE PLENTY
FOR MY LITTLE
BENJI

MFFF

I... I CAN'T
EVEN CLARA,
I—

CLARA HAD BEEN CARRYING HIM FOR SOMETIME NOW, BUT HER GRIP NEVER WAVERED. SHE HOISTED HIM A LITTLE HIGHER AGAINST THE SLICK WALL. HER LARGE HAND, STEADY AND INSISTENT, SLID BETWEEN THEM WITH DELIBERATE CARE, GUIDING HIM INSIDE HER.

TOLD YOU, BENJI... YOU'RE ALL MINE NOW

MOAN

OH GOD!!!



I WANT YOU
SO BADLY, RIGHT
NOW! **MOAN**
FUCK
FUUUUCK, THAT'S
IT!

AH

YOU FEEL
SO GOOD... I
DON'T EVER WANT
TO LET GO

AH

CLARA... I
CAN'T—IT'S TOO
MUCH. YOU'RE TOO
MUCH

CLARA'S BODY MOVED AGAINST BENJI'S WITH A STEADY, INTOXICATING RHYTHM, HER GRIP FIRM AS SHE HELD HIM IN PLACE. HIS SMALLER FRAME WAS COMPLETELY ENVELOPED BY HER, TRAPPED BETWEEN HER STRONG, SLICK BODY AND THE COOL TILE OF THE SHOWER WALL

AH

TOO MUCH? NO, BABY. I'M JUST ENOUGH

PANT

CLARA... PLEASE, DON'T STOP. DON'T YOU DARE STOP


AH

YOU THINK I WOULD? YOU THINK I'D LET YOU GO WHEN I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR THIS?

AH

I'M LOSING CONTROL, CLARA—I CAN'T THINK, I CAN'T—

PANT



THAT'S IT,
BABY...I AM SO
FUCKING CLOSE, OH
FUUUUCK!!!

MOAN



АААННН!

WITH EACH POWERFUL THRUST, TENSION COILED TIGHTER IN BENJI'S CORE. HIS GRIP ON CLARA'S WAIST TIGHTENED, HIS MOANS GROWING LOUDER AS SHE HELD HIS HEAD FIRMLY AGAINST HER WARM, HEAVING CHEST.

WITH A FINAL, SHUDDERING GASP, HE SURRENDERED, HIS BODY CONVULSING IN A WAVE OF RELEASE THAT LEFT HIM SPEECHLESS. CLARA FOLLOWED, HER CLIMAX CRASHING OVER HER IN AN OVERWHELMING RUSH. FOR A BRIEF, TRANSCENDENT MOMENT, THEIR VOICES MERGED INTO A SINGLE, BREATHLESS CRY.

AFTER THE SHATTERING CLIMAX, SHE CARRIED HIS LIMP BODY TO THE BEDROOM. SHE GENTLY LAID HIM ON THE BED BEFORE CLIMBING ON TOP OF HIM. HE MIGHT BE SPENT FOR THE MOMENT, BUT SHE WAS RAVENOUS.

OH BOY!

MOAN

THAT'S IT LITTLE BENJI, THAT'S FUCKING IT, GET YOUR LITTLE TONGUE IN THERE!

I AM SO
CLOSE BABY,
KEEP GOING.

FUUUCK!

SLICK

LICK



AHHH

SOOO... CLO-

AAAAH



PHEW... THAT
WAS SOMETHING
ELSE.

OH POO,
LITTLE BENJI IS
STILL OUT OF
COMMISSION.

GUESS I WILL
HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING ABOUT
THIS.




COME HERE
YOU, LET'S GET YOU
ALL PRIMED AND
READY.

YOU LITTLE
NIPPIES ARE HARD,
WE ARE ALREADY
HALF WAY THERE.

OH GOD... I
COULD JUST DIE
RIGHT NOW.

THIS IS
HEAVEN!!!



AND WILL YOU
LOOK AT THAT,
WE ARE READY TO
GO.

OH BABY,
YOU ARE SO
HARD.

CLAR-BEAR IS
GOING TO MAKE
YOU FEEL SO
GOOD!



BRACE
YOURSELF BENJI

AND WATCH
CLOSELY

AH

MOAN

CLARA- OH
MY-

AHHH!

ARGH

CLARA'S PACE WAS RELENTLESS. SHE POUNDED BENJI, HER HIP AND ASS DRIVING HIM DEEPER INTO THE MATTRESS. HE TRIED HIS BEST TO HANG ON, HIS SMALL HANDS ON THE VAST EXPANSE ON HER BUTTOCKS.

AH AH
AH

CLARA-
I-CAN'T

SMACK
SMACK



HOLD ON, LET- ME
JUST- REPOSITION.

GASP
WH- WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



OH YESSSS!

THAT'S IT.

OH MY GOD!

A woman with large breasts and dark hair tied up is leaning over a man who is lying on a white surface, possibly a table. She is looking down at him. The man is wearing a blue shirt. The background shows a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a white wall.

ARE YOU STILL
ALIVE LITTLE MAN,
HERE, KEEP YOURSELF
BUSY. LET ME DO ALL
THE WORK.

I COULD
DIE RIGHT
NOW, NO
REGRETS!

CLARA RODE HIM WITH A STEADY, POWERFUL RHYTHM, EACH THRUST CONTROLLED YET RELENTLESS. CAREFUL NOT TO OVERWHELM HIM, SHE MOVED WITH MEASURED FORCE. BENJI'S BREATH CAME IN RAGGED GASPS UNTIL, WITH A SHUDDERING CRY, HE FINALLY ERUPTED, HIS BODY CONVULSING IN A CLIMAX THAT LEFT HIM UTTERLY SPENT.

AAAA
AAAAAA
AAAAAA

AARRGGH





THAT WAS-
INCREDIBLE

YOU ARE
INCREDIBLE!

KEEPING UP
WITH ME LIKE
THIS-

BUT YOUR
STAMINA NEEDS
A LITTLE WORK

GROAN



I- I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I FINALLY HAVE YOU IN MY ARMS.

IF I HAD KNOWN THAT ALL IT TOOK WAS BREAKING YOUR LEG, I WOULD HAVE BROKEN IT LONG AGO.

WELL, I AM PRETTY SURE YOU BROKE MY HIP, AND MAYBE A FEW RIBS



BUT TALKING SERIOUSLY FOR A MINUTE, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER.

YOU ALWAYS HAD A SPECIAL PLACE IN MY HEART, AND NOW YOU TOOK IT OVER COMPLETELY.

OH BENJI

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!

I LOVE YOU TOO CLAR-BEAR.

ENJOYED THIS COMIC? THEN LEAVE A **REVIEW** ON THE PRODUCT AT AMAZONIAS-NET.

REVIEWS HELP JAMES' BUSINESS, AND ALSO, I'M CHOOSING ONE REVIEWER EVERY MONTH TO RECEIVE A **15 € COUPON!**

THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

WRITE A REVIEW (YOU MAY WIN A € 15 COUPON!)

K****r ✓
★★★★★
2020-10-01

F*E
★★★★★
2020-07-22



Muscle Crush - part 2
lecter38
€12.99

Big Sister 6
★★★★★ (10)
jstilton
€3.99 €5.99

Megan's College Adventure -
part 1
★★★★★ (3)
Kurt Logan
€11.99

Worsh...
★

My Best Friend's Brother - part
★★★★★ (7)
on
99



Muscles & the Nerd
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99

My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
€11.99

The boy is
★★★★★
jstilton
€3.9

Bigger than the Boys - part 2
★★★★★ (7)
Kycolv08
€9.99

Twice your size - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
jstilton
€9.99



Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawngts
€6.99

Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €68.99

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

You make me grow!
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99

The Russian Stepsister - part 2
★★★★★ (9)
minigsllover
€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
2
★★★★★ (7)

Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8
★★★★★ (5)
jstilton

The Protectress - part 4
★★★★★ (8)
jstilton

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

Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)

Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
★★★★★ (7)

Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



FIND HUNDREDS OF
OTHER COMICS AT
AMAZONIAS.NET!