

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress and black high-heeled boots, stands looking down at a man. The man is shirtless, muscular, and wearing black briefs with a white waistband. He is looking up at the woman. They are in a room with blue walls, floral curtains, and a radiator.

# ROOMMATES

## PART 3

*J. Stilton*

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**where the strong girls live**

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE  
THESE STORIES. I'M AN  
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS  
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY  
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM  
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER  
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC  
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,  
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO  
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES  
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR  
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR  
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK  
THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I  
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

AFTER I HAD SUBMITTED TO ANGELINE, THINGS CHANGED FOR ME, IN SOME KIND OF FUNDAMENTAL WAY. I LOST MY INDEPENDENCE AND IT WAS A BIT LIKE HAVING STRICT PARENTS AGAIN. THE BODYBUILDER ORDERED ME TO DO ALL KINDS OF CHORES FOR HER. IF I CARRIED THEM OUT LATE, OR IMPERFECTLY, SHE COULD GET ANGRY AND I'D GET SCARED OF HER. BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, ALL THIS WAS IN SOME PERVERSE WAY VERY EXCITING...

LET ME TELL YOU ONE ANECDOTE, TO ILLUSTRATE HOW IT WENT, AND HOW CRAZY SHE WAS - AS WELL AS CRAZY STRONG... THIS HAPPENED ABOUT A WEEK OR SO AFTER I HAD FORMALLY SUBMITTED TO HER NEAR THE COUCH.

ONE OF MY DUTIES WAS TO PREPARE  
BREAKFAST FOR HER VERY EARLY IN THE  
MORNING. AFTER SHE CAME BACK FROM HER  
6 MILE MORNING RUN, SHE SHOWERED, AND  
THEN WOULD ENTER THE KITCHEN TO HAVE  
BREAKFAST...  
I DIDN'T LIKE TO GET UP SO EARLY, BUT OF  
COURSE IT WAS NOT UP TO ME TO SUGGEST  
TO MY GODDESS THAT SHE CHANGE HER  
SCHEDULE...  
AND BESIDES...

OBEYING HER IS  
QUITE AROUSING...

AND I WAS NOT JUST HER HOUSEMAID, I WAS ALSO HER SEX SLAVE. SHE TOOK ME ON AVERAGE THREE TIMES A DAY, EVERY DAY. WHEN I WAS UNABLE TO PERFORM, SHE MADE ME USE MY MOUTH OR HANDS. BUT MOST OF THE TIME SHE WOULDN'T LET ME COME UNTIL THE LAST "SESSION" OF THE DAY.

I AM SO TOTALLY HERS...

IT'S SCARY, AND I LOVE IT AT THE SAME TIME...

SHE CAME IN THIS MORNING AS SHE ALWAYS DID: ALMOST NAKED. IT WOULD NORMALLY GIVE ME AN INSTANT HARD ON, WERE IT NOT THAT USUALLY I HAD ONE ALREADY, JUST FROM THINKING OF HER AND OBEYING HER.

THIS MORNING WAS NO DIFFERENT. I WAS HARD AS SHE WALKED IN, BUT IMMEDIATELY I SAW A MISCHIEVOUS LOOK ON HER FACE, AND IT DISCONCERTED ME A LITTLE---

BONJOUR MON  
PETIT!

B-BONJOUR MA  
GÉANTE---

SHE HAD GIVEN ME SEVERAL WAYS TO ADDRESS HER: MA GÉANTE (MY GIANTESS), MA DEESSE (MY GODDESS), MA BODYBUILDEUSE (MY BODYBUILDER) AND SHE ALSO LOVED TO HEAR ME USE ENGLISH TERMS LIKE MY POWERHOUSE OR MY BOSS.

WATCH OUT FOR  
ZOSE EGGS, PETIT.  
DON'T BURN ZEM LIKE  
LAST TIME...

OOH SHIT!

THE FACT THAT SHE COULD PUNISH ME WAS  
EXCITING AS WELL, BUT WHAT SHE'D DONE  
AFTER I HAD BURNED THE EGGS ON THE  
SECOND MORNING HAD NOT BEEN  
PLEASANT AND I WOULD CHOOSE NOT TO  
REPEAT IT...

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OH PETIT...  
STILL SO NERVOUS.  
YOU CAN RELAX, YOU  
KNOW. YOU ARE STILL IN  
TRAINING... I GO  
EASY ON YOU...

IT WAS THE KIND OF INTIMIDATION SHE  
LOVED TO DO: TO GET CLOSE TO ME, AND  
BE APPARENTLY SOMEWHAT SWEET, BUT  
TO SAY THINGS THAT WERE ACTUALLY  
SOMEWHAT SCARY...

IF I WANTED TO  
DESTROY YOU, YOU  
WOULD BE DESTROYED  
BY NOW. SO RELAX,  
OKAY?

OKAY, MA  
BODYBUILDEUSE...

ARE YOU AFRAID  
OF ME, MON  
PETIT?

EH...  
EHM... A  
LITTLE BIT,  
MAYBE...

MMM...  
J'AIME...\*

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\* I LIKE THAT

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THEN, WITHOUT A WARNING, HER HAND WAS BETWEEN MY LEGS, BUT FROM THE BACK---

OH...

YOU KNOW MILO, IT'S VERY NORMAL ZO BE AFRAID---

AND THEN THAT SAME HAND WENT UP AND UP, AND MY BODY WENT WITH IT. ONCE AGAIN MY MUSCULAR ROOMMATE WAS LIFTING ME OFF THE GROUND - WITH JUST ONE ARM...

IN NATURE, ZE LITTLE ANIMALS ARE AFRAID OF ZE BIG ONES TOO...

BECAUSE ZE LITTLE  
ONES ARE ZE FOOD FOR  
ZE BIG ONES, NON?

EH... I  
GUESS...

SHE LIFTED MY HIGHER AND PUSHED HER  
FOREARM FURTHER BETWEEN MY LEGS...

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SO LET'S MAKE  
SURE WE COOK ZE BIG  
ANIMAL A GOOD MEAL...  
SO SHE WON'T EAT  
YOU...

LET ME HELP  
YOU...

... AND THEN, AS MY BALLS WERE RESTING  
ON HER WRIST, SHE ACTUALLY GRABBED  
THE FRYING PAN...

AS IF I WAS NOT ON IT AT ALL, SHE LIFTED HER ARM HIGHER STILL AND STIRRED THE PAN WITH HER OTHER ONE... I COULD ONLY WATCH, DUMBFOUNDED...

WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T BURN, HMM? FORTUNATELY IT IS NOT TOO LATE...



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AND THEN, INCREDIBLY, SHE JUST BROUGHT THE PAN TO HER FACE AND SMELLED IT, LIFTING ME ALL THE WAY UP AGAINST THE CEILING. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

MMM, I LOVE ZE SMELL OF EGGS IN ZE MORNING...

YOU KNOW MON  
PETIT, I'M IN A GOOD  
MOOD... WHY DON'T WE  
SHARE ZEM, HMM?

EH... THANK YOU BUT I  
DON'T LIKE EGGS... I  
NEVER HAVE...

OH REALLY? IT ALL  
DEPENDS ON HOW ZEY  
ARE SERVED...

I KNOW ONE WAY ZAT  
YOU WILL LIKE ZEM,  
MON PETIT... LET ME  
SHOW YOU...

I'M NOT KIDDING, JEFF, ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. SHE PUT ME DOWN, LIED BACK ON THE TABLE, AND SLID THE SIZZLING EGGS AND BACON ON HER STOMACH!

HERE WE GO...

WHAT ARE YOU...-  
YOU'LL B-BURN  
YOURSELF!

BUT IF IT HURT, SHE DIDN'T SHOW IT. MAYBE HER ABS DIDN'T MERELY \*FEEL\* LIKE STEEL. MAYBE THEY \*WERE\* STEEL...

NOW PETIT, STAND RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME...



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GOOD, NOW  
HOLD YOUR ARMS  
BEHIND YOUR BACK. I  
WILL LIFT YOU, AND  
YOU WILL EAT!

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SHE HOOKED HER FEET UNDER MY THIGHS,  
AND THEN RAISED HER LEGS, SO THAT I WAS  
LIFTED PARALLEL TO HER. I HELD MY ARMS  
AS SHE HAD REQUESTED. MY HEAD  
AUTOMATICALLY DROPPED TO HER  
STOMACH, AND MY FACE WAS LITERALLY IN  
THE FOOD...

NOW HAVE YOUR  
BREAKFAST, MON PETIT.  
LES OEUF SUR UN LIT  
DE MUSCLES...\*

\* EGGS ON A BED OF MUSCLES

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DON'T TELL ME ZEY  
ARE NOT TASTY LIKE ZIS,  
LITTLE ONE...

I KNOW HOW CRAZY ALL THIS SOUNDS, JEFF,  
BUT EVERY WORD I'M WRITING TO YOU IS  
TRUE. YOU KNOW MY DISLIKE OF EGGS. BUT  
THAT MORNING, I WAS FORCED TO EAT THEM  
OFF MY MUSCULAR ROOMMATE'S SIXPACK!  
  
AND YES, I ENJOYED THEM...

TIME WENT BY, AND EVERY DAY SHE NOT ONLY FUCKED ME, BUT ALSO TRAINED ME. TRAINED ME IN HOW TO BE A GOOD SLAVE. SHE MADE HER EXPECTATIONS CLEAR TO ME, AND MADE SURE I WOULD MEET THEM EVEN WHEN SHE HADN'T VOICED THEM. SHE PUNISHED ME AT TIMES - SOMETIMES HURTING ME A BIT - BUT MOST OF THE TIME IT WAS NOT JUST TOLERABLE BUT ACTUALLY WONDERFUL.

ABOUT A WEEK AFTER THE EGGS INCIDENT, I WAS IN MY ROOM AND AT A CERTAIN POINT HEARD THE USUAL CLANGING NOISE OF HER WORKOUT MACHINE AGAIN. BY NOW THIS NOISE CREATED A SORT OF PAVLOVIAN RESPONSE IN ME: IT INSTANTLY MADE ME HARD WHEN I HEARD IT, AS I ASSOCIATED WITH HER MUSCLES AND HER STRENGTH, AND, MAYBE EVEN MORE EXCITINGLY, HER GROWING EVEN BIGGER AND STRONGER...

I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO HER AS SOON AS I HEARD IT, BUT SHE HAD TAUGHT ME TO WAIT UNTIL SHE CALLED FOR ME. IT WAS A LONG HALF HOUR UNTIL I HEARD HER SHOUT:

"PETIT? PETIT!!!"

WHEN I ENTERED THE LIVING ROOM, SHE TOLD ME SHE NEEDED HER SLAVE, AND THAT I COULD START WITH A BICEPS MASSAGE... SHE WAS ALMOST NAKED, AND VERY SWEATY. TOUCHING HER BICEPS WAS JUST THE MOST EXCITING THING IN THE WORLD TO ME...

FEEL HOW PUMPED THEY ARE, PETIT? YOU LIKE ZAT, DON'T YOU?

YES, MA GÉANTE...



SHE THEN CLENCHED AND UNCLENCHED HER FIST A COUPLE OF TIMES, MAKING THE MUSCLES MOVE IN HER WHOLE ARM, AND I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO JUST COME RIGHT THERE, BUT SHE HAD OTHER PLANS WITH ME...

I'D LIKE TO BE SERVED NOW, PETIT!

KNEEL IN FRONT OF ME!



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SHE TOOK OFF HER PANTIES AND SPREAD HER LEGS, REVEALING HERSELF TO ME ENTIRELY. I COULDN'T HELP BUT STARE. AT HER THIGHS, HER BEAUTIFUL BOOBS, HER TIGHT SIXPACK, AND HER PUSSY. HER ANATOMY PUT ANY ANCIENT GREEK STATUE TO SHAME...

GOOD BOY.

YOU HAVE LEARNED A LOT ZESE PAST FEW WEEKS, HAVEN'T YOU?

YES, MA GÉANTE...

I WAS A BIT CONFUSED AND DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS EXPECTED OF ME. I FELT AS IF SHE WAS TESTING ME TONIGHT. AS IF IT WAS AN EXAM OR SOMETHING, THAT I HAD TO PASS...  
BEING A GOOD SLAVE, I HAD LEARNED, WAS NOT AS EASY IT MIGHT SOUND. IT WAS NOT JUST A QUESTION OF FOLLOWING COMMANDS. SOMETIMES YOU HAD TO DO THE THINGS BEFORE THEY HAD BEEN COMMANDED. BUT IF YOU WERE TOO EARLY, THE GODDESS MIGHT BE UNHAPPY...  
THEN I REMEMBERED THAT SHE HAD TOLD ME I COULD ALWAYS CHECK WITH HER, IF I ASKED POLITELY...

EH... I ASK PERMISSION TO GO DOWN ON MA DÉESSE...

SHE NODDED ALMOST UNNOTICEABLY, AND BEFORE MY HEAD WAS ENTIRELY CLOSE TO HER PUSSY, SHE MOVED HER LEG, PUT HER FOOT ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD, AND JUST PUSHED ME IN...

AAAH OUI!  
C'EST CA!



I WORKED FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, DOING EXACTLY AS SHE HAD TAUGHT ME...

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--- AND SHE CAME EASILY,  
AFTER A MINUTE OR SO---

AAAAAAAAAAAAA



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AFTER SOME HUFFING AND PUFFING AND  
AAAHING AND OOOOHING, SHE LOOKED  
DOWN AT ME, AND I THINK I SAW  
APPRECIATION IN HER EYES...

YOU'RE GETTING GOOD  
AT ZIS, MON PETIT. JUST  
IN TIME!

PARDON?  
JUST IN TIME  
FOR-

SHUT UP PETIT! I'LL GIVE  
YOU A SMALL REWARD.  
TAKE OF YOUR CLOZES AND  
MASTURBATE FOR ME!

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SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO ASK TWICE. I WAS INCREDIBLY HORNY AND QUICKLY THREW OFF MY CLOTHES. AS I STARTED JERKING OFF, SHE STARTED TO PUMP HER MUSCLES EVEN MORE, AND I FELT IT WOULD TAKE ME ONLY SECONDS...

SEE HOW YOUR GODDESS IS STILL GROWING BIGGER. YOU LIKE THAT, PETIT?

OOOOH GOD YES...

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THIRTY SECONDS LATER, I WAS ABOUT TO BLOW MY LOAD. SHE HAD MADE IT VERY CLEAR BEFORE THAT I WAS NEVER TO COME BEFORE ASKING - AND BEING GRANTED - PERMISSION BEFOREHAND.

OOOHHH. I'M GONNA... PERMISSION TO....-

BEFORE I HAD FINISHED MY SENTENCE,  
HOWEVER, SHE GRABBED ME BY THE  
THROAT...

PERMISSION  
NOT GRANTED,  
PETIT!

UUGHH



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SORRY PETIT, YOU DID A GOOD JOB, BUT I WANT YOU TO BE ALL FRESH AND... READY... SHE IS ARRIVING TOMORROW!

YOUR-YOUR FRIEND FROM THE PHONE?

EXACT. BUT SHE'S NOT JUST MY FRIEND. SHE'S THE ONE WHO MADE ME, YOU SEE? SHE MOTIVATED ME AND COACHED ME TO BECOME THE GIRL I AM TODAY!

AND YOU ARE MY GIFT TO HER.

WHAT? GIFT?



OUI, UN PETIT  
PRESENT, A LITTLE  
GIFT. I LOVE TO  
PREPARE A SLAVE FOR  
HER, AND HAND HIM OVER  
WHEN SHE VISITS, TO  
USE FOR A WHILE...

ZIS TIME, IT  
IS YOU. AND YOU  
WILL DO VERY  
NICELY, NON?

IS SHE... BIG  
LIKE YOU?

MAIS NON,  
PETIT...



SHE IS A LOT  
BIGGER THAN  
ME!

B-BIGGER?

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SHE SENT ME BACK TO BED WITH A COCK AS HARD AS HER ABS, AND A LOT OF QUESTIONS ON MY MIND. ANGELINE WAS GOING TO GIFT ME TO A GIRL BIGGER THAN HER? I DIDN'T KNOW IF I HAD TO BE AFRAID OF HOW SHE WOULD BE, SAD TO NOT BE ANGELINE'S ANYMORE, OR EXCITED AT BEING THE PROPERTY OF SOMEONE EVEN BIGGER...

I MEAN... SHE CAN'T BE MORE SEXY THAN ANGELINE, RIGHT?

THAT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE...

IT WAS A LONG NIGHT DURING WHICH I DIDN'T SLEEP MUCH, MOSTLY FROM HORNINESS. I KEPT PLAYING WITH MY COCK, GETTING MYSELF DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO A CLIMAX THREE OR FOUR TIMES, BUT PULLING BACK RIGHT IN TIME. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISOBEDIENT, AND I CERTAINLY DIDN'T WANT ANGELINE TO FIND OUT I HADN'T RESPECTED HER WISHES.

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER MY COURSES AT UNIVERSITY, I CAME HOME EARLY EVENING. I HAD PICKED UP THE GROCERIES THAT ANGELINE HAD TOLD ME TO GET. I HAD NO IDEA WHEN THE NEW GIRL WOULD ARRIVE, BUT AS SOON AS I ENTERED THE APPARTMENT I HEARD VOICES TALKING.

SHE'S HERE!

I PUT THE GROCERIES ON THE KITCHEN COUNTER, AND THEN WENT DOWN THE CORRIDOR TO THE LIVING ROOM. I DIDN'T TURN ON THE LIGHT AND TRIED TO NOT MAKE ANY SOUND. MY HEART WAS BEATING FAST, BOTH FROM NERVOUSNESS AND EXCITEMENT. NOW I COULD HEAR WHAT THE VOICES WERE SAYING.

GOD YVONNE, IT HAS BEEN LIKE SIX MONTHS. YOU SHOULD VISIT MORE OFTEN

I KNOW BABY, I'VE MISSED YOU TOO. BUT TAIWAN IS NOT EXACTLY AROUND THE CORNER...

WOW, DEEP, SEXY VOICE. AND THAT ACCENT IS LIKE... SWEDISH? NORWEGIAN?

I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF AND KNEW IT WAS DANGEROUS, BUT I GOT CLOSER TO THE DOUBLE DOORS AND LOOKED THROUGH THE NARROW GAP BETWEEN THEM...

OH MY FUCKING GOD!

ANGELINE AND THE GIRL WHO WAS APPARENTLY CALLED YVONNE WERE IN AN INTIMATE EMBRACE. IT WAS HARD TO SEE THE GIRL'S FACE, BUT IT WAS CLEAR TO SEE THAT SHE WAS INDEED TALLER AND BIGGER THAN ANGELINE, WHO WAS ALREADY A GIANTESS TO ME...



I WANT TO GIVE YOU YOUR GIFT...

I KNOW YOU DO BABY. BUT I WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH YOU FIRST...

I LOOKED DOWN AT YVONNE'S LEGS AND FROM WHAT I COULD SEE, HER CALVES WERE JUST AMAZING. I COULD ONLY IMAGINE WHAT HER THIGHS LOOKED LIKE. ANGELINE HAD TO STAND ON TIPTOE TO EMBRACE HER. THIS WAS SO HOT...

I'M HERE FOR A WEEK, SO I'LL HAVE A LOT OF TIME TO PLAY WITH HIM...

OKAY, LET'S GO TO MY ROOM, MON AMOUR...

THEY STARTED TO MOVE AND I GOT AWAY FROM THE DOOR AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE, HORNIER THAN I HAD EVER FELT BEFORE...

OH GOD... I'M ALL YOURS, YVONNE!

THE WAIT SEEMED IMPOSSIBLY LONG. MY IMAGINATION WAS GOING CRAZY. I COULDN'T FOCUS ON ANYTHING ELSE. I FELT IN THE SAME SITUATION AS A YOUNG WOMAN IN ANOTHER TIME OR CULTURE, WHO WAS TO BE GIVEN TO A MAN SHE DIDN'T KNOW. THOUGH IN THEIR CASE, THE GIRLS PROBABLY WEREN'T LOOKING FORWARD TO IT, WHILE I WAS...



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I THINK IT WAS AROUND EIGHT WHEN  
SUDDENLY I HEARD NOISES IN THE  
CORRIDOR AND THEN THE STAMPING OF  
FEET DOWN THE HALLWAY, COMING IN MY  
DIRECTION. I SAW THE HANDLE OF THE DOOR  
MOVE...

OH GOD...

I HAD THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD BE YVONNE  
COMING FOR ME, BUT IT WAS ANGELINE...

HELLO  
PETIT... IT IS  
TIME... SHE IS  
READY TO SEE  
YOU.

TAKE YOUR  
CLOZES OFF AND  
COME WIZ ME...

I FOLLOWED HER DOWN THE CORRIDOR, TO HER ROOM. SHE KEPT HER HAND ON THE DOOR HANDLE AS SHE LOOKED AT ME...

MAKE ME PROUD, PETIT! AND ESPECIALLY MAKE SURE I DON'T HEAR ANY COMPLAINTS!

YES, MA GÉANTE...



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ANGELINE PUSHED ME IN AND CLOSED THE DOOR BEHIND ME. AND THERE I WAS, ALONE IN HER BEDROOM, WITH YVONNE, WHO I UNDERSTOOD WAS GOING TO BE MY NEW... OWNER?

SHE WAS LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, WITH HER BACK TO ME, AND EVEN LIKE THAT, IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS, SHE LOOKED INCREDIBLY IMPOSING. I DIDN'T KNOW IF THEY'D HAD SEX, BUT IN ANY CASE SHE HAD GOTTEN DRESSED AGAIN, IMMACULATEDLY.

AFTER A FEW SECONDS OF SILENCE, SHE SPOKE...

HELLO  
MILO...

H-HI...  
GODDESS...



GODDESS, HAHA. YES,  
SHE LIKES TO BE  
ADDRESSED THAT  
WAY...

WHY DON'T YOU  
TURN ON THE LIGHT  
AND COME A LITTLE  
CLOSER, MILO, SO I CAN  
TAKE A LOOK AT  
YOU?


I SWITCHED ON THE LIGHT AND WHILE I WALKED SLOWLY TOWARDS HER, SHE TURNED AROUND. STANDING BEFORE HER, I JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I WAS SEEING. I HAD TO STRAIN MY NECK TO LOOK INTO HER EYES.

SEVEN FEET TWO IS THE ANSWER TO YOUR UNASKED QUESTION.

OH MY...  
GOD

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A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black long-sleeved blazer and a black skirt, stands in a gym room. She is looking down at a man who is shirtless and wearing black briefs. The man is looking up at her. The room has blue walls, a window with floral curtains, a black bench, a white chair, and a radiator. There are framed pictures on the wall. A speech bubble is above the woman, and three speech bubbles are above the man.

WHAT HAS ANGELINE  
TOLD YOU ABOUT ME,  
MILO? AND ABOUT US?

EH... THAT...  
YOU'RE LIKE... HER  
MENTOR AND THAT YOU  
TRAINED HER. SHE  
SEEMS... VERY  
GRATEFUL TO YOU...


AND I'M... I'M  
SUPPOSED TO BE A  
GIFT... FOR YOU.

SHE  
HAS...  
PREPARED ME  
FOR YOU...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black, low-cut, long-sleeved dress, stands on the left side of the frame, looking down at a man. The man is on the right, looking up at her. The background is a light blue wall with three framed pictures of Italian architecture. A white radiator is visible between them. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

THAT'S RIGHT. AND  
ARE YOU? PREPARED, I  
MEAN?

I... THINK SO. I HOPE  
SO... I WILL DO MY  
BEST TO PLEASE YOU,  
GODDESS.



WE'LL SEE ABOUT  
THAT. I'M SURE SHE'S  
DONE HER BEST BUT...

... SHE STILL  
DOESN'T ALWAYS  
REALIZE THE EFFECT I  
HAVE ON OTHERS...

ESPECIALLY ON LITTLE  
SUBMISSIVE MEN LIKE  
YOU, HMM?

LET ME LOOK AT YOU  
FROM A BIT CLOSER  
BY...

YVONNE PUT HER HANDS UNDER MY ARMPITS AND LIFTED ME OFF THE GROUND LIKE I WEIGHED NOTHING AT ALL. EVEN THOUGH ANGELINE HAD DONE THIS TO ME AS WELL, IN THE PRESENT CASE IT WAS EVEN MORE EXCITING, AS IF THE TALLER GIRL DID IT WITH EVEN LESS EFFORT, AND EVEN MORE CASUALLY...

MMM, DEFINITELY LIGHT ENOUGH. SHE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT I PREFER...

AND  
DEFINITELY ALSO  
**CUTE** ENOUGH. VERY  
FUCKABLE, I WOULD  
SAY...

OH GOD... SHE'S  
NOT JUST THE BIGGEST  
BUT ALSO THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I'VE  
EVER SEEN...

BUT STILL I  
WONDER HOW WELL  
YOU'VE BEEN  
TRAINED...

I'M NOT  
SURE I  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT-

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HUSH, LITTLE MAN...  
WE DON'T NEED TO TALK  
ABOUT IT, WE JUST  
NEED TO SEE...

LET ME PUT YOU  
ON THIS BENCH  
HERE...

SHE TURNED AROUND AND STOOD ME DOWN, RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER. WE BOTH NOTICED THE SAME THING...

SEE, EVEN NOW I'M STILL TALLER THAN YOU. THAT TURNS YOU ON, DOESN'T IT?

VERY MUCH...

YES, YOU'VE BECOME A TRUE ADMIRER OF FEMALE STRENGTH AND SIZE AND MASS AND MUSCLE IN THE SHORT TIME THAT ANGELINE'S GOT YOU WITH HER...

I BET YOU'RE VERY CURIOUS AS TO THE REST OF ME. LET ME SHOW YOU, HMM?

AS SHE UNBUTTONED HER JACKET, I  
COULDN'T HELP BUT LOOK DOWN AT HER  
GIGANTIC BOOBS. GOD, THIS WOMAN WAS  
SO INCREDIBLY BIG, AND SHE MADE ME  
FEEL LIKE A DWARF...

LET ME SHOW YOU  
WHAT 330 POUNDS OF  
MUSCLE LOOKS LIKE ON  
A WOMAN, MILO...

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SHE CAREFULLY HUNG HER JACKET ON THE CHAIR AND THEN TURNED BACK TO FACE ME.

JEFF, I WISH I COULD SHOW YOU PICTURES. THIS WOMAN'S BODY... IT'S... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DESCRIBE IT IN WORDS. I'VE TRIED TO DESCRIBE ANGELINE BEFORE BUT... YVONNE WAS STILL ON AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT LEVEL. I HAD NO IDEA OF COURSE THAT THERE \*WERE\* LEVELS ABOVE ANGELINE BUT... WELL... FUCK!

NOT SAYING MUCH, HM?

I KNOW I'M NOT IN THE BEST SHAPE AFTER THE LONG FLIGHT RIGHT NOW, BUT STILL, IT SHOULDN'T LOOK TOO BAD, NO?



I... I'M SORRY, I  
JUST... HAVE NO  
WORDS. YOU LOOK...  
JUST INCREDIBLE...

THANK YOU  
MILO, THAT'S VERY  
SWEET OF YOU TO  
SAY...

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GOD I WANTED THIS WOMAN. ANGELINE HAD DRIVEN ME CRAZY, BUT STILL SHE WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO YVONNE, WHO WAS A GODDESS AMONG GODDESSES. I WAS SO IMPRESSED THAT I JUST FORGOT ALL MY TRAINING. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO OR WHAT TO SAY. I WAS STUNNED, PLAIN AND SIMPLE...

YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT GIRLS DIDN'T COME ANY BIGGER THAN ANGELINE, DID YOU?

THAT'S... EXACTLY WHAT I'VE BEEN THINKING...

WELL, NOW YOU  
KNOW DIFFERENT.  
LET ME TAKE OFF THIS  
SKIRT AND SHOW YOU  
THE WHOLE  
PACKAGE...

YVONNE PUT HER SKIRT ON THE CHAIR AND LIFTED ME OFF THE BENCH. THEN SHE PUSHED MY HEAD AGAINST HER ABS - WHICH, AMAZINGLY, WERE AT EYE LEVEL FOR ME

MMM, YOU'RE SUCH A SMALL LITTLE THING... LET'S SEE YOU WORSHIP A BIT, HMMM?

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I STARTED TO LICK HER ABS, MY TONGUE GOING OVER THEIR RELIEF AND THEIR HARDNESS. I COULDN'T HELP BUT MOAN, BECAUSE I WAS SO INCREDIBLY EXCITED. AND SHE NOTICED...

ARE YOU HORNY FOR MY BIGNESS BABY? WHY DON'T YOU DROP THOSE BRIEFS, HMM?

I DID AS SHE ASKED. NOW MY HARD,  
THROBBING MEMBER WAS RIGHT BETWEEN  
HER THIGHS, AND SHE CLOSED HER LEGS A  
LITTLE TO FEEL IT BETTER...

MMM, ALL READY, I  
CAN TELL. NOW IS THE  
MOMENT OF TRUTH...

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THE GIANTESS KNELT DOWN  
NEXT TO ME AND TOOK MY  
COCK IN HER HAND. I GASPED  
FROM EXCITEMENT...

LET'S SEE HOW  
MUCH DISCIPLINE  
ANGELINE TAUGHT YOU.  
I'M GONNA WORK THAT  
SHAFT A LITTLE BIT, BUT I  
DON'T WANT YOU TO  
COME...

ANGELINE HAD INDEED FOCUSED QUITE A BIT ON ME LEARNING NOT TO COME WHEN SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO, AND TO COME WHEN SHE ASKED. I THOUGHT I HAD MASTERED THAT TO SOME EXTENT, BUT I FELT RIGHT AWAY THAT IN THIS CASE IT WAS GOING TO BE IMPOSSIBLE TO CONTAIN MYSELF.

I TRY TO SQUEEZE THE MUSCLES IN MY COCK SO AS NOT TO COME, BUT THIS BEAUTIFUL, INCREDIBLY SEXY GIANTESS WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME...

OOOH-OH MY GOD, STOP I'M GONNA-

NO YOU WON'T!

I'M SORRY I-

AAAAAAAH

IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE ORGASM, AND I WAS JUST TOO SHOCKED, TOO EXCITED, TOO HAPPY TO BE AFRAID OR ASHAMED. STILL I WAS RELIEVED TO SEE THAT SHE WASN'T ANGRY OR DISAPPOINTED AT ALL... INDEED, THIS FAR, YVONNE HAD SEEMED SURPRISINGLY NICE AND SWEET - MUCH MORE SO THAN ANGELINE. BASED ON MY INTERACTION WITH ANGELINE, IT WAS NOT WHAT I HAD EXPECTED. I HAD THOUGHT I WAS BEING PREPARED TO SERVE AS A SLAVE FOR A VERY STRICT AND DEMANDING MISTRESS, BUT SHE SEEMED NONE OF THAT...

OH MY GOD... I'M SORRY...

NO WORRIES LITTLE ONE. ANGELINE APPARENTLY WASN'T UP TO THE CHALLENGE...

SEEMS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TEACH YOU MORE. YOU CAN GO NOW AND WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER SESSION TOMORROW. I'M GONNA SLEEP OFF THE JETLAG NOW...

THE NEXT DAY, YVONNE CALLED ME TO THE BEDROOM (ANGELINE WAS OUT) AND WE HAD A TALK. SHE EXPLAINED TO ME THAT HER BIGGEST FETISH WAS ABOUT CONTROLLING GUYS' ORGASMS, AND THAT ANGELINE ALWAYS TRIED TO TRAIN HER "PRESENTS" ON THAT, BUT THAT SHE HAD NEVER SUCCEEDED IN PROVIDING HER WITH A GUY WHO WAS TOTALLY CONTROLLABLE IN THAT RESPECT.

I WANTED TO PLEASE MY NEW MISTRESS, AND PROMISED I WOULD LEARN IT. AND SO WE STARTED PRACTISING...

THESE "SEXERCISES" WERE JUST INCREDIBLE, JEFF. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT ONE OF THEM.

YVONNE PICKED ME UP, INSERTED ME INTO HER, AND TOLD ME TO HANG ON TO HER, WHILE SHE DID PULL UPS! (SHE SEEMED TO ALSO HAVE A HIGH HEEL FETISH, AS SHE WAS WEARING THEM AGAIN WHILE WE DID THIS).

THE IDEA WAS THAT DURING THIS INCREDIBLY AROUSING MOMENT I WOULD TRY NOT TO COME - WHICH, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE WAS EASIER SAID THAN DONE...

TEN, ELEVEN  
TWELVE...  
HOW ARE YOU DOING  
BABY?

OH GOD  
IT'S...

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YOU CAN DO IT BABY.  
HOLD ON AT LEAST TEN  
MORE PULL-UPS,  
OKAY?

JUST THINK OF  
SOMETHING ELSE...



SEVEN MORE... SIX  
MORE...

AAAGHHH... I-

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JUST THREE MORE,  
BABY! YOU CAN DO IT!

BUT I COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE,  
AND I COULDN'T CONTAIN MYSELF ANY  
LONGER. THIS SEXBOMB WAS JUST TOO  
EXCITING, TOO INCREDIBLE, TOO AROUSING,  
AND I WITH THREE MORE PULLS TO GO, I  
CAME VIOLENTLY IN HER...

AAAAAAAAHHHHH


I THREW MY HEAD INTO MY MISTRESS'S  
BIG BOOBS, KNOWING THAT SHE  
WOULDN'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, BUT  
ASKING HER FORGIVENESS ANYWAY...

I'M SO SORRY... I  
FAILED AGAIN...

SHE LIFTED HER THIGH WITH ME ON IT, SO THAT I WAS EYE LEVEL WITH HER. HER BIG GUNS AND STRONG HANDS WERE EASILY HOLDING BOTH OF OUR WEIGHTS UP IN THE AIR...

NO WORRIES AT ALL BABY. THIS WASN'T FOR BEGINNERS. AND YOU'RE MAKING GOOD PROGRESS, WE'LL GET THERE!





TO BE HONEST,  
I'VE NEVER HAD A GUY  
WHO COULD HOLD OUT  
THIS FAR. I'VE ALMOST  
GOT YOU WHERE I WANT  
YOU, MY DEAR...

OH,  
REALLY...?

AND THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME BUT NOT FOR THE LAST, SHE KISSED ME ON THE MOUTH, AND I HAD THE FEELING THAT THIS INCREDIBLE GODDESS GENUINELY LIKED HER LITTLE ANT...



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WE PRACTISED ORGASM  
CONTROL MORE AND MORE.  
NEVER WAS SHE ANGRY OR  
JUDGMENTAL OR  
HUMILIATING. SHE WAS JUST  
PATIENT AND SWEET. AND WE  
WERE MAKING PROGRESS...

A FEW DAYS LATER, SHE HAD ME IN AN INCREDIBLE GRIP - I WISH I COULD SEND YOU A PICTURE, JEFF. SHE HAD FOLDED ME, SO THAT MY THIGHS WERE CLOSE TO MY CHEST, AND HAD PUT HER ONE ARM AROUND MY LEGS, AND WAS HOLDING MY DICK. HER OTHER ARM WAS FREE, AND SHE FLEXED IT. AND ALL THIS HAPPENED IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR, SO I COULD SEE IT.

TRY TO COME EXACTLY WHEN I TELL YOU, OKAY? THE CLOSER YOU ARE? THE BETTER IT FEELS FOR ME...

OKAY... OH MY GOD...



LOOK AT US IN  
THE MIRROR BABY...  
I'M THREE TIMES AS BIG  
AS YOU, MY LITTLE  
LOVE...

OOH...

I'VE GOT  
INCREDIBLY FIRM  
MUSCLES ALL OVER MY  
BODY... MY GLUTES ARE  
HUGE AND HARD...

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... MY THIGHS  
BIGGER AND STRONGER  
THAN ANY YOU'VE EVER  
SEEN...

AAARGH...



AND I'M HOLDING YOU  
SO, SO EASILY WITH MY  
ONE ARM...

LOOK HOW WIDE MY BACK AND SHOULDERS ARE... HOW LONG CAN YOU STAND IT, LITTLE BOY?

NOT... MUCH LONGER...

SHE KEPT TEASING ME WITH HER WORDS, MAKING IT EXTREMELY DIFFICULT - AND ALSO OH SO EXCITING FOR ME...

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SHE WAS NOT JERKING ME OFF, BUT WAS JUST HOLDING MY COCK, AND YET IT WAS SO HARD TO KEEP MYSELF FROM COMING. AT LAST IT SEEMED THAT RELIEF WAS CLOSE...

THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE BOY. I'M GONNA COUNT DOWN FROM THREE. ONE...

TWO...



THREE!

COME FOR ME  
MY LOVE!

DO I NEED TO TELL YOU, JEFF, THAT IT  
WAS THE BEST ORGASM I EVER HAD?  
AND I JUST KNEW THAT THE NEXT ONE WAS  
GOING TO BE EVEN BETTER...

THIS WOMAN WAS HEAVEN, AND I  
JUST FELT INCREDIBLY GREAT WITH  
HER. BUT I WAS AT THE SAME TIME  
PAINFULLY AWARE THAT SHE WAS  
ONLY STAYING FOR A WEEK, AND  
FEARED THE MOMENT WHEN SHE  
WOULD LEAVE.


IT INEVITABLY ARRIVED...

GOD THAT WAS  
GOOD! I'M REALLY  
GONNA MISS YOU, MY  
LITTLE ONE!

DO YOU REALLY HAVE  
TO GO? I DON'T KNOW IF  
I CAN DO WITHOUT  
YOU...

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YOU WON'T BE  
LACKING IN FEMALE  
STRENGTH AND MUSCLE  
BABY, ANGELINE'S WITH  
YOU...

AND I'LL MAKE  
SURE SHE TREATS YOU  
NICELY. IN FACT, LET'S  
GO TO HER RIGHT  
NOW...

YVONNE CARRIED ME TO THE LIVING ROOM,  
WHERE ANGELINE WAS TRAINING - NAKED,  
AS USUAL. SHE SAT ME DOWN ON THE  
FLOOR AND TOLD ANGELINE TO JOIN US...

IT'S BEEN GREAT  
FUN, LITTLE ONE, BUT  
NOW I'M RETURNING YOU TO  
YOUR PREVIOUS MISTRESS,  
UNTIL I'M BACK...

WHY DON'T  
YOU KNEEL DOWN  
FOR HER, MILO,  
HMM?

MMM...

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YVONNE HADN'T BEEN THAT DOMINANT TOWARD ME AND HADN'T BEEN INTO KNEELING AND HUMILITY AND STUFF, BUT I KNOW SHE DID THIS FOR ANGELINE. I DIDN'T MIND AT ALL.

I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF OUR PETIT FOR YOU, MY LOVE...

I KNOW YOU WILL, DEAR. AND I KNOW THE LITTLE ONE WILL SERVE YOU WELL....

IN FACT I KNOW YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF EACH OTHER VERY WELL....

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BECAUSE IF THE LITTLE ONE ISN'T OBEDIENT, OR IF THE BIG GIRL BREAKS AS MUCH AS ONE OF HIS FINGERS...

THEN THE **REALLY BIG GIRL** WILL PUNISH THEM. DEAL?

HAHA, **DEAL!**

DEAL, MILO?

AS LONG AS I CAN  
WORSHIP FEMALE  
MUSCLE...

... IT'S ALL  
GOOD FOR ME!

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