



# SLAVES TO HER MUSCLES

*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

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

GAVIN MALIKOWSKY HAD JUST FINISHED HIS FIRST DAY AS A SUBSTITUTE MATH TEACHER. RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SECOND SEMESTER, ANOTHER TEACHER HAD BECOME SERIOUSLY ILL, AND GAVIN WAS REPLACING HIM.

THE STUDENTS OF THE FINAL CLASS OF THE DAY HAD QUICKLY LEFT THE ROOM TO GO ENJOY THE REST OF THEIR AFTERNOON, AND GAVIN WAS GATHERING HIS STUFF WHEN SUDDENLY SOMEONE SPOKE TO HIM... IT STARTLED HIM A BIT, BECAUSE HE HAD BELIEVED HE WAS THE ONLY ONE STILL IN THE CLASSROOM...

EXCUSE ME SIR, DO YOU HAVE A MINUTE?

HUH?

...um dabo portor nuda  
...an commodo tellus a sagitt  
...id dolor. Pellentesque laoreet hendert  
...Aenean congue leo nisi amet purus fermen  
...scilicet nunc egestas. Integer risus libero, iaculis egest  
...consequat libero, sociis natoque penatibus et magnis dis  
...Tempus. Nunc nunc nunc nunc nunc nunc nunc nunc nunc nunc  
...sapien euismod.

WHEN GAVIN LOOKED UP, HE COULDN'T QUITE BELIEVE HIS EYES. HE DID RECOGNIZE HER THOUGH: THIS GIRL HAD INDEED BEEN IN HIS CLASS, IN THE FAR BACK, BUT SHE HAD BEEN WEARING A SWEATER OR SOMETHING BEFORE...

WHAT THE FUUUUCK?!



RIGHT BEFORE HIM, LEANING ON HIS DESK, WAS THE BIGGEST AND MOST MUSCULAR GIRL GAVIN HAD EVER SEEN. SHE WAS ACTUALLY, COME TO THINK OF IT, THE MOST MUSCULAR \*PERSON\* - MAN OR WOMAN - HE HAD EVER SEEN IN REAL LIFE. BUT THE CRAZIEST THING OF ALL WAS THAT ABOVE THIS MUSCLE PACKED BODY WAS A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG, DOLL-LIKE FACE. GAVIN WAS MOMENTARILY SPEECHLESS, SO THE GIRL JUST CONTINUED...

SO LAST WEEK, BEFORE HE GOT ILL, MISTER VANDERBILT, YOUR PREDECESSOR, GAVE ME A **B-** ON MY MATH TEST...

I TOLD HIM IT SHOULD BE AN **A**, BUT HE DIDN'T AGREE...

SO I WANTED TO ASK YOU IF YOU CAN PLEASE CHANGE MY **B-** TO AN **A**...



GAVIN WAS OBVIOUSLY A BIT DUMBFOUNDED AT THIS REQUEST...

EH, OF COURSE I CAN'T DO THAT. WHAT ARE YOU EVEN THINKING?

GOD! SHE'S FUCKING HUUUGE! SHE MUST BE SPENDING ALL HER TIME AFTER SCHOOL IN THE GYM!



THE GIRL POUTED HER LIPS SLIGHTLY AND HE HAD TO ADMIT THAT WAS VERY SEXY. HER FACE WAS ACTUALLY EXTREMELY CUTE. HE JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE THE WAY HER BODY LOOKED FROM THE NECK DOWN...

NOT EVEN IF I ASK REALLY, REALLY NICELY?  
HMMM?



OF COURSE NOT! IT'S A  
RIDICULOUS REQUEST! NO  
MATTER HOW YOU ASK, I  
JUST CAN'T DO THIS!

THE GIRL SEEMED TO PONDER THIS FOR A MOMENT. WHILE SHE LOOKED DOWN, GAVIN ALLOWED HIMSELF TO TAKE A PEEK AT HER BREASTS, WHICH WERE JUST AS HUGE AS THE REST OF HER BODY - THOUGH A LOT MORE SOFT, OBVIOUSLY...

I SEE...

SO I GUESS I SHOULDN'T ASK YOU TO DO THAT...



BUT MAYBE RATHER...  
TELL YOU TO DO IT?

WOULD THAT  
HELP?



**TELL ME??**  
YOUNG LADY, I UNDERSTAND  
SOME OF YOU MAY WANT TO TEST  
ME ON MY FIRST DAY, BUT I WON'T  
BE PLAYED WITH. YOU CAN  
LEAVE NOW!

AND THE NEXT MOMENT, JUST LIKE THAT,  
WITHOUT ANY WARNING...



WHA...

History Test - Friday  
The Industrial Rev...

World Time - 25 zones  
GMT = Greenwich M...  
London - GM...  
Paris - GMT...  
Jerusalem = G...  
Kuwait = GMT...

... THE BIG GIRL JUMPED OVER THE DESK WITH ONE SMOOTH ATHLETIC MOVE...



... TO LAND NEATLY IN FRONT OF GAVIN...

NOW LET'S TALK ABOUT MY GRADE!

ARE YOU C-CRAZY!?



AS THE GIRL NOW TOWERED OVER HIM, GAVIN WANTED TO REGAIN HIS AUTHORITY BY STANDING UP. AS SOON AS HE TRIED, HOWEVER, SHE SLAMMED ONE OF HER BIG LEGS OVER HIS SHOULDER AND FORCED HIM TO STAY DOWN... GAVIN, AT THIS POINT, WAS TOO FLABBERGASTED TO SAY MUCH...

NOT SO FAST, LITTLE MAN. YOU'LL GO WHEN I WANT YOU TO GO...

YOU CAN'T... YOU...



THE DOLL-FACED BODYBUILDER LOOKED GAVIN IN THE EYE WHILE SHE TOOK HER LEG OFF HIS SHOULDER. SOMETHING LIKE A MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING PASSED BETWEEN THEM: HE WOULDN'T TRY TO GET UP AGAIN AND THUS SHE WOULDN'T NEED TO PRESS DOWN ON HIM...

THIS WASN'T A GOOD START, WAS IT? LET'S TRY AGAIN. FIRST OF ALL, I'M VERONICA.

AND I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME IF YOU CAN CHANGE MY GRADE TO AN A.

EH, VERONICA... I REALLY, REALLY CAN'T DO THAT. I'M SURE MR. VANDERBILT HAD GOOD REASON TO GIVE YOU A B.


AND EVEN IF HE HADN'T, I JUST CAN'T CHANGE THE GRADE HE GAVE YOU ANYWAY!

VERONICA NOW FEIGNED AN EXPRESSION OF ANGER... SHE PUT HER HANDS ON HER HIPS, MAKING ALL HER ARM MUSCLES COME OUT EVEN MORE. GAVIN HAD NO DOUBT THAT THE EFFECT WAS INTENDED...

MISTER MALIKOWSKY!

YOU'RE BEING A REALLY NAUGHTY BOY NOW!

YOU ARE....-



...AND NAUGHTY BOYS NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON. SO THAT THEY BECOME OBEDIENT BOYS...

GAVIN FELT HIS AUTHORITY AND POWER DIMINISHING BY THE SECOND, AND BY THE TIME HE SPOKE AGAIN, HIS VOICE WAS SOFT, TENTATIVE, AND HIS WORDS SOUNDED LAME AND UNCONVINCING EVEN TO HIMSELF...

VERONICA... CAN WE STOP THIS CHARADE NOW? THERE IS NO WAY I WILL CHANGE YOUR GRADE, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE NOW...

YOU'RE A BIT SLOW  
ON THE UPTAKE, ARE YOU  
NOT?

YOU EH... YOU  
REALLY SHOULD GO  
NOW...



MY GOD, WHAT ARE YOU? A MORON?

WHEN THE GIRL SPOKE NEXT, IT WAS IN A VERY SOFT VOICE THAT WAS ALMOST TONELESS AND WITHOUT ANY EMOTION. IT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE A COMMAND, BUT IT WAS. IT WAS A COMMAND UTTERED BY A GIRL WHO WAS SURE OF HERSELF AND HER POWER, AND WHO WAS, GAVIN NOW PRESUMED, USED TO BE OBEYED...

STAND UP, MISTER MALIKOWSKY.

BUT GAVIN DIDN'T WANT TO GIVE IN SO EASILY. HE HELD HIS GROUND FOR A FEW SECONDS, EVEN AS HE FELT THE LAST BITS OF HIS RESISTANCE CRUMBLING... THE GIRL REPEATED HER COMMAND, QUIETLY, WITHOUT ANY IMPATIENCE, AS IF SHE BELIEVED GAVIN HADN'T HEARD HER THE FIRST TIME...

AGAIN:  
STAND UP, MISTER  
MALIKOWSKY!



THEN SHE WAS SILENT, AND JUST  
CONTINUED TO STARE IN GAVIN'S EYES  
WITHOUT A FURTHER WORD...






AND GAVIN FELT IT: HER POWER. HER  
COCKINESS. HER BEING IN CONTROL OF  
THE SITUATION. HER EXPECTATION TO BE  
OBEYED.

AND SUDDENLY...

... HE GOT UP.

THAT'S A LOT BETTER!  
NOW... I JUST WANTED TO SHOW YOU...





... THAT I'M QUITE A BIT  
BIGGER THAN YOU...

AS THE YOUNG AMAZON STOOD UP  
HERSELF, GAVIN REALIZED SHE WAS EVEN  
BIGGER THAN HE HAD THOUGHT. HIS HEAD  
WAS NOT EVEN AT THE LEVEL OF HER  
BOOBS. TRUE, GAVIN WAS A SMALL MAN -  
JUST 5 FEET 2, BUT STILL... THIS YOUNG  
WOMAN HAD TO BE OVER... WHAT? SIX FEET  
EIGHT?  
WITHOUT THE MUSCLES SHE WOULD HAVE  
BEEN EXTREMELY IMPOSING. WITH THE  
MUSCLES SHE WAS... ALMOST A SIGHT  
FROM ANOTHER WORLD...

EH...

SO LIKE I SAID, I HAVE TO TEACH YOU A LITTLE LESSON...

... ABOUT POWER.



GAVIN, OF COURSE, WAS UNDER NO OBLIGATION TO ANSWER THE GIANTESS' S QUESTIONS, AND HE FELT THAT ACTUALLY HE SHOULDN'T, BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT TO PLAY ALONG WITH WHATEVER PERVERSE GAME SHE WAS PLAYING WITH HIM. BUT SOMEHOW HE COULDN'T RESIST. SOMEHOW HE ALSO FELT HE HAD TO ANSWER HER. JUST LIKE SHE HAD MADE HIM STAND UP AGAINST HIS WILL, NOW SHE WAS DRAGGING HIM ALONG FURTHER AND FURTHER IN HER PLAY.

YOU HAVE A CERTAIN POWER IN THIS CLASSROOM SETTING, ISN'T IT, MR. MALIKOWSKY?

YES, I BELIEVE I DO...

RIGHT. TELL ME ABOUT YOUR POWER.

WELL, AS A TEACHER, I CAN... FLUNK YOU, MAKE YOU STAY LONGER, GIVE YOU EXTRA ASSIGNMENTS, EH... PUNISH YOU...

WHILE HE WAS SPEAKING THOSE WORDS,  
GAVIN HEARD HOW RIDICULOUS THEY WERE.  
THE GIRLS' MESSAGE WAS ALREADY QUITE  
CLEAR TO HIM, YET SHE CONTINUED TO  
SUBTLY DRIVE IT HOME...

I SEE. AND HOW  
WOULD YOU ACTUALLY  
IMPLEMENT ANY OF  
THOSE THINGS WITH  
ME?

I EH... I  
WOULD...  
EH...

YES? I'M  
WAITING...

WELL... IF YOU  
WOULDN'T DO WHAT I  
SAY, I COULD GO TO THE  
PRINCIPAL AND YOU  
COULD BE EXPELLED  
FROM SCHOOL...

GAVIN'S COURAGE SURPRISED EVEN  
HIMSELF. YET SOMEHOW HE FELT THAT THIS  
WAS EXACTLY WHAT THE GIRL WANTED TO  
HEAR. SHE WANTED TO BE CHALLENGED.  
AND MORE: SHE WANTED TO HEAR HIS  
ANSWERS, SO THAT SHE COULD TEASE HIM  
FURTHER WITH HER RESPONSE TO THEM.

AHA. RIGHT.



LET ME SHOW YOU  
SOMETHING, MR  
MALIKOWSKY...

DO YOU SEE THIS  
ARM HERE?

EH... YES...

RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES, THE YOUNG GIRL SHOWED GAVIN THE BIGGEST BICEP HE HAD EVER SEEN... HIS EYES ALMOST FELL OUT OF HIS SOCKETS AT THE SIGHT OF SO MUCH MUSCLEPOWER.

THIS **BICEP** IS POWER. THIS **BODY** IS POWER. DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

EH... SURE...

I DON'T THINK YOU DO. LET ME EXPLAIN A LITTLE MORE...



VERONICA PUT HER BIG HAND ON GAVIN'S HEAD AND PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER, WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY BRINGING HER HUGE BICEP CLOSER TO HIS FACE...

I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THESE MUSCLES FROM REALLY CLOSE BY, LITTLE MAN...






NOW IMAGINE WHAT I COULD DO TO YOU, WITH MUSCLES LIKE THESE...

IMAGINE WHAT I COULD DO TO YOU IF YOU DID SOMETHING THAT I DIDN'T LIKE...



YOU'RE  
SMALL  
AND I'M BIG...



YOU'RE WEAK  
AND I'M **STRONG**...

AND THAT IS WHY  
YOU WOULD NEVER  
**DARE** TO TAKE ANY  
ACTION AGAINST ME.



AND THAT IS  
WHY YOU  
DON'T  
HAVE  
POWER!

AS SHE SPOKE, WITH A GENTLE MOVEMENT  
OF HER HAND, THE GIANTESS MANEUVERED  
GAVIN'S HEAD ON HER BIG ARM...

... AND STARTED SQUEEZING IT BETWEEN BICEP AND FOREARM...

SEE BABY? **THIS** IS POWER. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OF IT.

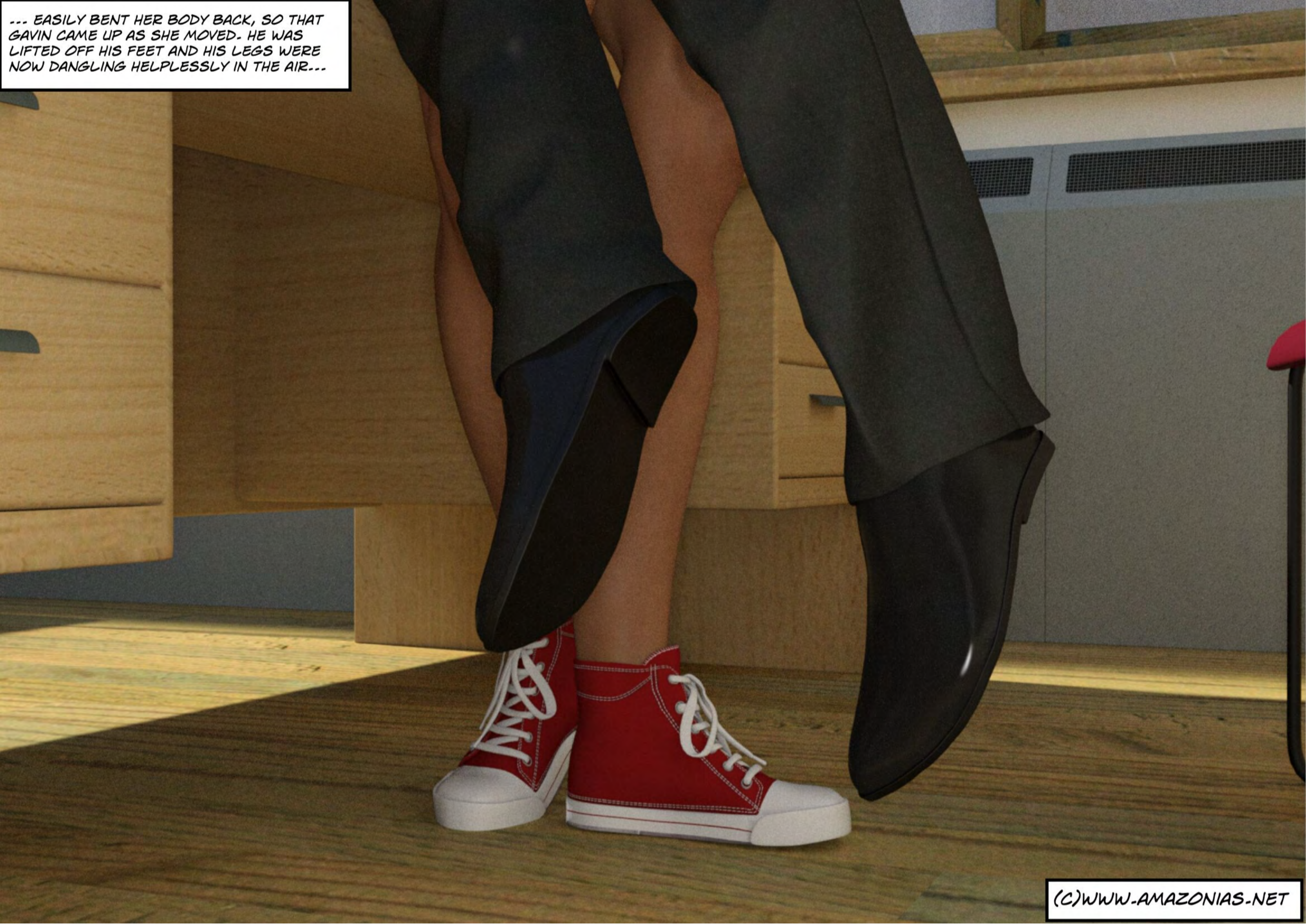
AAAAGH... PLEASE! STOP!

LET'S SHOW YOU SOME MORE NOW...



VERONICA LOCKED GAVIN'S HEAD FIRMER INSIDE HER ARM AND THEN...

... EASILY BENT HER BODY BACK, SO THAT GAVIN CAME UP AS SHE MOVED. HE WAS LIFTED OFF HIS FEET AND HIS LEGS WERE NOW DANGLING HELPLESSLY IN THE AIR...



DON'T WORRY  
MISTER MALIKOWSKY, I  
WON'T SQUEEZE TOO  
HARD...

IF I WOULD, YOUR  
LITTLE HEAD WOULD  
BURST OPEN LIKE A  
RIPE TOMATO...


THAT'S THE KIND OF  
POWER I HAVE IN THESE  
ARMS!





OKAY, LET'S TAKE A SEAT, YOU AND I...

STILL HOLDING GAVIN, VERONICA LEANED BACKWARDS AND SAT DOWN ON THE DESK...



... WHILE PUTTING HER TEACHER ON HER BIG STRONG THIGHS... SITTING ON THE GIRL'S LAP, GAVIN FELT INCREDIBLY EMBARRASSED. HE TRIED TO GET AWAY BUT VERONICA DIDN'T LET HIM...

HEEEY LITTLE MAN, DON'T EVEN THINK OF GETTING AWAY. IT SHOULD BE CLEAR BY NOW THAT YOU HAVE NO CHANCE WHATSOEVER...

ARGH... PLEASE!

HUSH LITTLE  
MAN. YOU'RE STAYING  
HERE WITH ME. ON  
VERONICA'S BIG  
MIGHTY THIGHS!

LET ME  
GOOOO!!



GAVIN DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS MOST: AFRAID, EMBARRASSED, OR ANGRY. HE GUESSED THE LATTER, BECAUSE BEFORE HE COULD CONTROL HIMSELF, HE SPOKE OUT...

I'M TELLING YOU, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS BEHAVIOR!

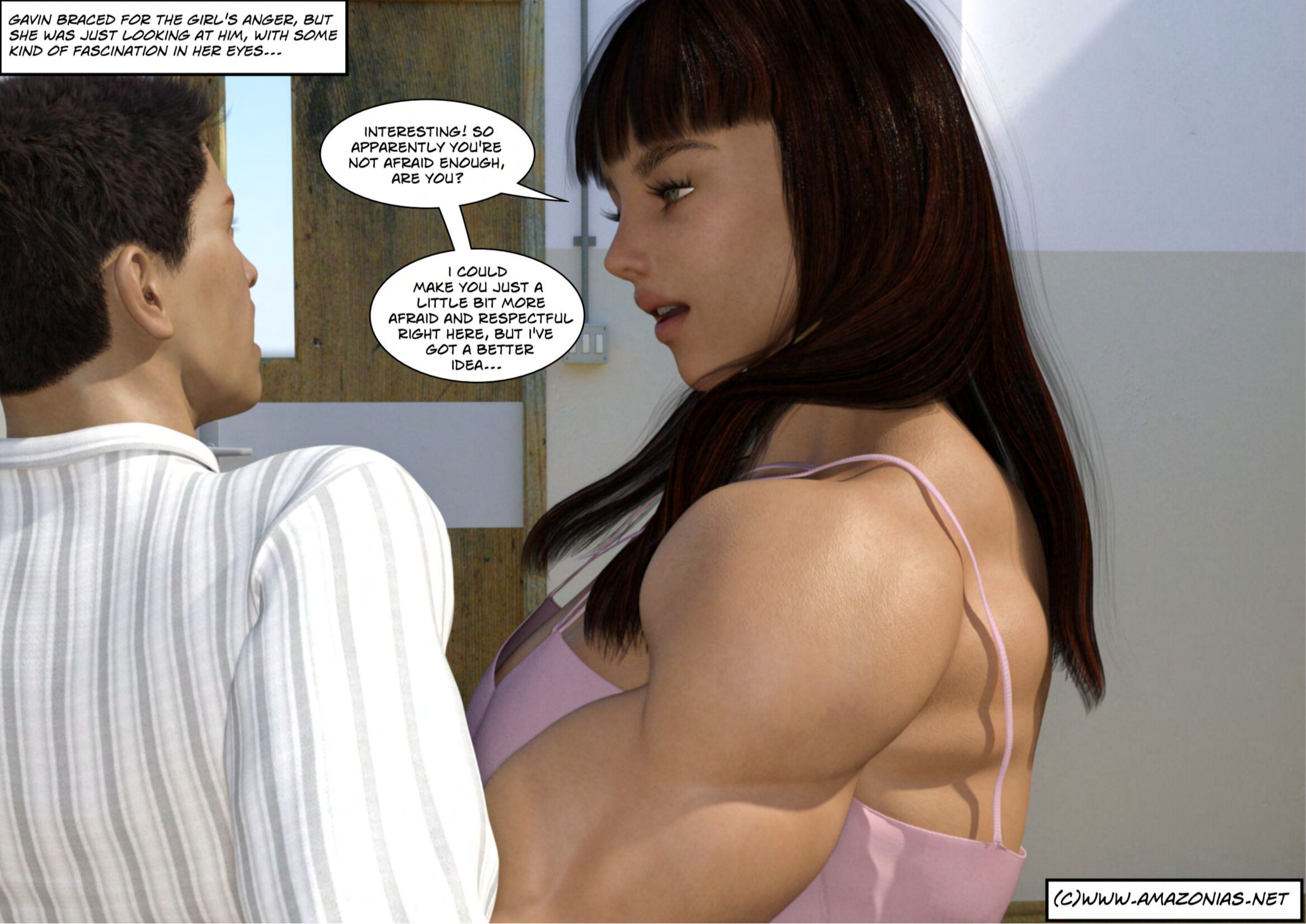
OH REALLY? AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT "MY BEHAVIOR"?

I'M G-GOING TO TAKE THIS TO THE PRINCIPAL!

GAVIN BRACED FOR THE GIRL'S ANGER, BUT SHE WAS JUST LOOKING AT HIM, WITH SOME KIND OF FASCINATION IN HER EYES...

INTERESTING! SO APPARENTLY YOU'RE NOT AFRAID ENOUGH, ARE YOU?

I COULD MAKE YOU JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE AFRAID AND RESPECTFUL RIGHT HERE, BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA...



WITHOUT ANY EFFORT, THE BIG GIRL THREW GAVIN OVER HER GIGANTIC SHOULDERS AND STOOD UP...

LET'S GO FOR A WALK, MY LITTLE TEACHER...

HUH! LET ME GO!! WH-WHERE ARE WE GOING?



WE'RE TAKING THIS TO  
THE PRINCIPAL, LITTLE  
MAN...

YOU PIQUED  
MY INTEREST. I  
WANNA KNOW IF YOU  
**REALLY** HAVE THE  
GUTS TO COMPLAIN  
ABOUT ME TO  
HIM...

GAVIN WAS GLAD THAT THE CORRIDORS WERE ENTIRELY DESERTED AND THAT NO ONE SAW HIM DRAPED ACROSS THE SHOULDERS OF HIS STUDENT. IN FRONT OF THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, VERONICA DROPPED GAVIN ON THE FLOOR...

SO, TEACH... ARE YOU GOING TO KNOCK, OR WHAT?

FUCK... SHE'S COUNTING ON ME NOT TO HAVE THE GUTS... BUT I WILL HAVE THE PRINCIPAL'S SUPPORT. WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN...?



AND SO GAVIN CONVINCED HIMSELF, AND KNOCKED. FOR A MOMENT HE WAS AFRAID THE GIANTESS WOULD PREVENT HIM FROM DOING SO IN THE FINAL MOMENT, BY TAKING HIM IN A HEADLOCK OR SOMETHING, BUT VERONICA JUST STOOD THERE, CALMLY...

**KNOCK  
KNOCK**

MMM, THE LITTLE MAN THAT DARED...



GAVIN HAD SEEN THE PRINCIPAL, MISTER WHITE, ONLY TWICE BEFORE, BUT HE SEEMED A NICE ENOUGH GUY....

HI GAVIN! HOPE YOUR FIRST DAY IS...-

OH! YOU'RE NOT GONNA TELL ME YOU'RE ALREADY RUNNING INTO TROUBLE WITH MISS ROGERS ALREADY, I HOPE?

BUT YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST. SHE'S A TROUBLEMAKER...



GAVIN WAS ENTIRELY UNAWARE THAT AS HE SPOKE TO MR. WHITE, VERONICA WAS FLEXING HER HUGE BICEPS AND MAKING A FACE RIGHT BEHIND HIS BACK...

WELL YES... ME AND EH... MISS ROGERS... RAN INTO A LITTLE... ALTERCATION...

OKAY... WHY DON'T YOU BOTH TAKE A SEAT AND YOU TELL ME WHAT EXACTLY THE ISSUE IS, GAVIN?




MAKE MY DAY, YOU SHRIMP. MAKE MY FUCKING DAY---

SHE EH... SHE ASKED ME TO CHANGE THE GRADE OF A TEST THAT SHE HAD GOT FROM MISTER VANDERBILT---

CHANGE HER GRADE?

YES. FROM AB- TO AN A-





I OBVIOUSLY  
REFUSED. BUT THEN  
SHE... GOT PHYSICAL  
WITH ME... AND  
INTIMIDATED ME...

ONLY AFTER I HAD  
ASKED YOU NICELY LIKE  
FIVE TIMES!

YOU SHOULD HAVE  
DONE WHAT I ASKED.  
THAT B- WAS NOT  
FAIR!

YOU DON'T DENY  
HAVING INTIMIDATED  
MISTER MALIKOWSKY,  
MISS ROGERS?



WELL YOU KNOW... I'M  
JUST A BIG GIRL... WITH  
BIG MUSCLES...

PEOPLE GET  
INTIMIDATED WITHOUT ME  
DOING ANYTHING...



CUT THE CRAP, MISS ROGERS. WHAT DID YOU DO?

I MAY HAVE SHOWN HIM... A BIT OF A FLEX, MAYBE... LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW...



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Certificate of Participation

Certificate of

THAT'S NOT RIGHT, BUT IT'S HARDLY... AN IMPEACHABLE CRIME, GAVIN?

BUT... THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPPENED. SHE...

EASY GAVIN... NOW, BOTH OF YOU, STAND UP. MISS ROGERS, YOU WILL APOLOGIZE FOR THE INTIMIDATION...

BUT...

THEY BOTH STOOD AND THE GIANTESS LOOKED DOWN AT GAVIN WITH AN EXPRESSION THAT WAS BOTH INNOCENCE AND DEFIANCE AT THE SAME TIME...

I'M SORRY I INTIMIDATED YOU WITH MY BIG STRONG MUSCLES, MISTER MINIKOWSKY.

I MEAN MALIKOWSKY...

SEE, SHE'S DO...-



A man with dark hair, wearing a purple dress shirt and a blue patterned tie, is sitting in a grey office chair. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a neutral expression. His right hand is raised, with fingers slightly spread. The background consists of white horizontal blinds covering a window, with green foliage visible through the slats. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

THAT'S ENOUGH  
GAVIN. I LIKE TO SOLVE  
THESE THINGS  
AMICABLY.

NOW GIVE EACH  
OTHER A HAND AS A  
TOKEN OF GOOD  
FAITH...

VERONICA REACHED OUT HER HAND AND GAVIN WAS SO FLABBERGASTED THAT HE ACTUALLY TOOK IT. HE JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING... BUT HE DECIDED HE WOULD SPEAK WITHOUT BEING INTERRUPTED BY THE PRINCIPAL...



BUT... THIS IS NOT ENOUGH. SHE LIFTED ME, PUT ME ON HER LAP, ALMOST CHOKED ME! THERE SHOULD BE SOME FORM OF PUNISHMENT!



HMMM, I GUESS  
YOU'RE RIGHT.



MISTRESS  
VERONICA, PLEASE  
**PUNISH** MISTER  
MALIKOWSKY ANY WAY  
YOU SEE FIT...

**FINALLY**  
THE CHARADE IS  
OVER. IT WILL BE  
MY PLEASURE.

**WHA-  
WHAT?**

A LOT OF THOUGHTS WENT THROUGH GAVIN'S HEAD AND THE CONCLUSION OF THEM ALL WAS THAT SOMEHOW THIS YOUNG GIRL HAD GOTTEN THE PRINCIPAL TO BE ON HER SIDE...

NOW YOU WILL OBEY ME. GET ON YOUR KNEES.

WHAT THE FUCK!?! LET GO OF MY HAND! NOW!

VERY SLOWLY, VERONICA WAS INCREASING THE PRESSURE OF HER BIG, POWERFUL HAND... HER VOICE WAS STILL TONELESS, AND SOFT. SHE DIDN'T NEED TO RAISE IT, THERE WAS AUTHORITY IN ANY WORD SHE SAID, NO MATTER HOW SHE SPOKE IT...

GET ON YOUR KNEES

OH YES... LET THE FUN BEGIN...



A FEW SECONDS LATER, GAVIN WAS CRYING OUT IN PAIN AND SAW NO OTHER OPTION THAN TO OBEY...

AAAAAHHHH  
NO! PLEASE!!

POWER,  
MINIKOWSKY.  
POWER...






I FEEL LIKE DOING SOMETHING REALLY NAUGHTY WITH HIM. I BET YOU'D LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU, SLAVE?

MMMM... YES, MISTRESS. ANYTHING YOU WANT...

PLEASE, YOU'RE B-BREAKING... MY... HAND!

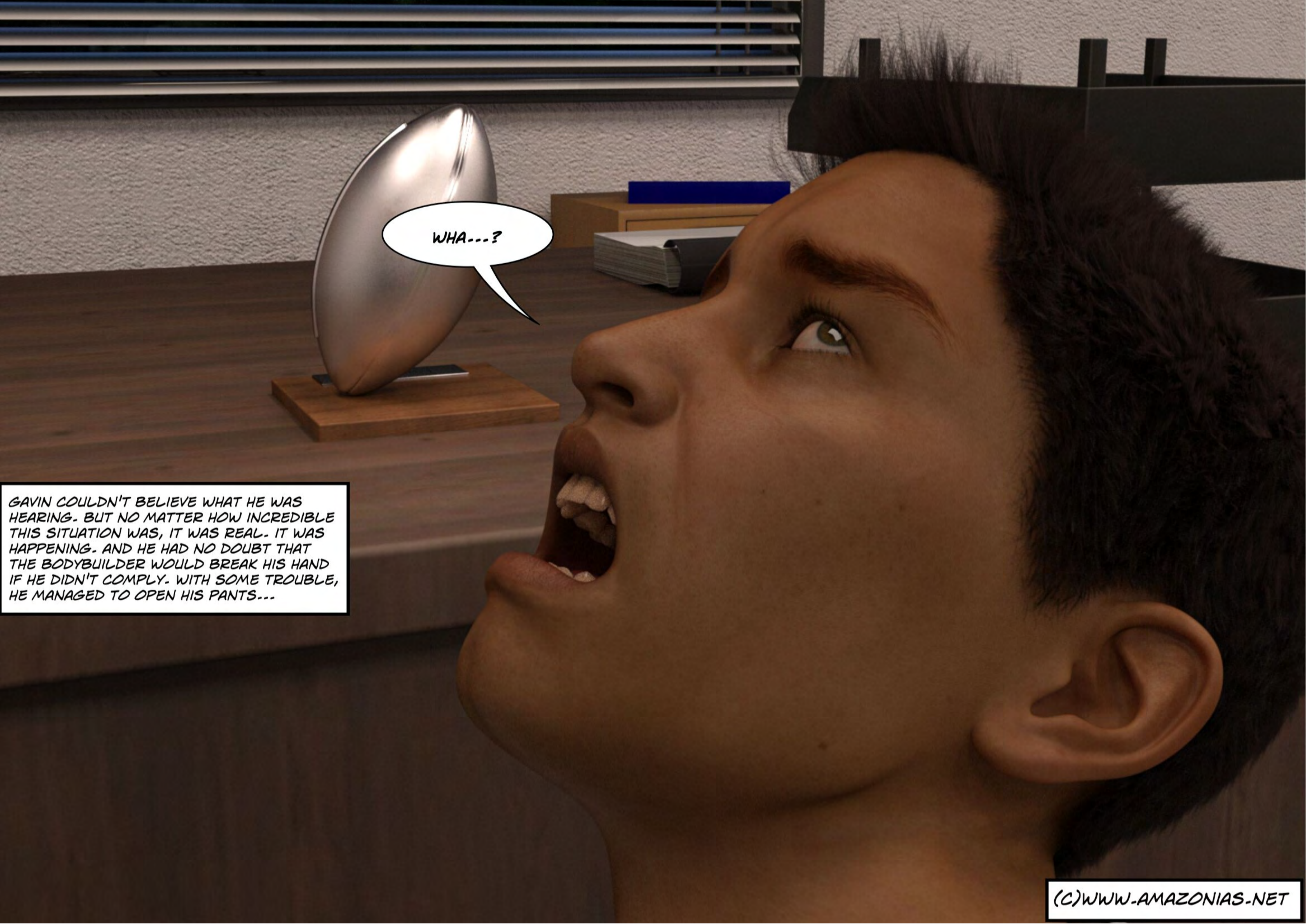


THAT'S RIGHT. I  
AM BREAKING YOUR  
HAND. I'LL STOP IF  
YOU'RE A GOOD BOY.  
WILL YOU BE A GOOD  
BOY AND OBEY ME,  
MINIKOWSKY?



**YES! PLEASE  
! ANYTHING! JUST  
STOP!**

**GOOD. LET'S SEE...  
OPEN YOUR PANTS.  
LOWER YOUR BRIEFS.  
AND THEN FEEL MY THIGH  
WITH YOUR FREE  
HAND...**

A 3D-rendered scene showing a man with dark hair and a shocked expression, his mouth wide open and eyes wide. He is looking at a metallic, egg-shaped object on a wooden desk. The object has a speech bubble coming from it. In the background, there are office shelves with papers and a window with blinds.

WHA...?

GAVIN COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE WAS HEARING. BUT NO MATTER HOW INCREDIBLE THIS SITUATION WAS, IT WAS REAL. IT WAS HAPPENING. AND HE HAD NO DOUBT THAT THE BODYBUILDER WOULD BREAK HIS HAND IF HE DIDN'T COMPLY. WITH SOME TROUBLE, HE MANAGED TO OPEN HIS PANTS...

AND THEN, AS ASKED, PUT IT ON VERONICA'S HUGE THIGH...

SAY "YOU ARE SO INCREDIBLY POWERFUL". SAY IT!

YESSSSS...

YOU ARE... SO INCREDIBLY POWERFUL...

THAT'S RIGHT! I AM!  
KEEP FEELING THAT BIG  
LEG UNTIL YOU ARE HARD  
DOWN THERE!



SLAVE, WHY DON'T YOU GET UNDRESSED



YES, MISTRESS! RIGHT AWAY!





ARE YOU HARD FOR ME YET, LITTLE ONE?

Y-YES...

GOOD. START JERKING OFF THEN!

YES, THAT'S IT...  
TRUST ME MINIKOWSKY...  
NO MATTER HOW  
EMBARRASSING THIS FEELS  
RIGHT NOW, YOU'LL  
LEARN TO ENJOY IT...

JUST LIKE  
MISTER WHITE DID.  
ISN'T THAT TRUE,  
SLAVE?

OH YES... OBEYING  
AND SERVING  
MISTRESS IS THE BEST  
THING EVER...YOU'LL  
GROW TO WORSHIP HER,  
GAVIN. JUST LIKE I  
DID...

OKAY  
MINIKOWSKY, THAT'S  
ENOUGH. GOTTA MAKE  
SURE YOU DON'T  
COME....

YOU, SLAVE: KNEEL FOR  
ME ON YOUR DESK!

THE GIANTESS FINALLY LET GO OF GAVIN'S HAND, WHO INSPECTED IT TO SEE IF IT WAS STILL WHOLE. IT HURT LIKE HELL AND HE COULDN'T MOVE SEVERAL OF HIS FINGERS...

FUUCKK...

DON'T WORRY LITTLE ONE, IT'LL FEEL BETTER IN FIVE MINUTES...  
NOW...





---GET IN THERE!

HUH...

AS THE BIG GIRL LIFTED HER SKIRT, FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME GAVIN SAW THE FULL SIZE OF HER INCREDIBLE THIGHS: THEY WERE TWO PILLARS OF MUSCLE, EACH ONE ALMOST AS WIDE AS HIS OWN TORSO...

YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK THROUGH MY PANTIES, LITTLE MAN. MY PUSSY IS A PRIVILEGE YOU HAVE NOT YET DESERVED...

COME ON, GET GOING!

AND AGAIN GAVIN OBEYED. OBEYING THIS GODDESS SOMEHOW WAS NOW ALREADY EASIER AND LESS EMBARRASSING THAN IT HAD BEEN JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO. GAVIN DIDN'T KNOW THE REASON BUT PART OF IT WAS A FEELING THAT OBEYING WAS THE ONLY THING THAT WAS... RIGHT?

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AND YOU, SLAVE, WANT TO PLAY WITH MY GUN?

OH YES MISTRESS!

HANDS ON THOSE BIG THIGHS NOW!



GAVIN COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT HE COULD HEAR THE LICKING AND KISSING SOUNDS THAT THE PRINCIPAL - HIS BOSS - MADE ON VERONICA'S BODY.

YESSS... YOU LIKE MY BIG ARMS, DON'T YOU SLAVE?

I WORSHIP THEM. THEY ARE SO SUPERPOWERFUL, MISTRESS!



I GUESS YOU  
WOULDN'T SAY NO TO AN  
ARM-RIDE, WOULD YOU,  
SLAVE?

OH MISTRESS! YOU  
KNOW ARM-RIDES ARE  
MY FAVORITE!

VERONICA LOWERED HER FLEXED ARM AND THE PRINCIPAL CLIMBED ON IT, HUMPING IT, PUSHING HIS CROTCH AGAINST VERONICA'S ROCKHARD BICEP, AND MOANING IN DELIGHT...

YOU'RE STILL SO LIGHT, SLAVE! SO LIGHT FOR THIS BIG, BIG ARM OF MINE!

OH GOD YES!! YOU'RE SO UNBELIEVABLY STRONG MISTRESS VERONICA!



THE BODYBUILDER WAS SO HORNY FROM DOMINATING TWO OLDER MEN AT THE SAME TIME THAT SHE CAME QUICKLY, EVEN WITH GAVIN'S TONGUE BEING SEPARATED FROM HER PUSSY BY THE FABRIC OF HER PANTIES...

OH GOD, THAT WAS REALLY GOOD!

NOW LET'S GIVE THE LITTLE ONE ANOTHER TASTE OF THE POWER... SO THAT WE MAKE SURE HE LEARNS HIS LESSON...

IN YOU GO, MINKOWSKY!

OH YES! MAKE HIM FEEL YOUR POWER! YES, MISTRESS! THAT'S SO HOT!

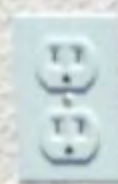
VERONICA MOVED ONE LEG ASIDE AND PUSHED GAVIN'S HEAD TOWARD HER WITH HER FREE HAND...

THE TEACHER IS TRAPPED BETWEEN YOUR MISTRESS' LEGS, MY SLAVE. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? DOES IT MAKE YOU HOT?

I'M GONNA INCREASE THE PRESSURE A BIT SO WE CAN HEAR HIM CRY...

NGGGGG  
NNNOOOOO

OH YES MISTRESS! I'D LIKE TO COME SO BADLY!



THE PRESSURE ON HIS HEAD WAS FRIGHTENING NOW, AND GAVIN TRIED TO PUSH HIS STUDENT'S LEGS APART WITH HIS ARMS, BUT THAT WAS OF COURSE TO NO AVAIL---


HAHAHAH, HE'S TRYING TO GET OUT. THAT'S SO ADORABLE!

HE ACTUALLY BELIEVES THAT HE CAN PRY MY TREE TRUNKS APART WITH HIS MATCHSTICK ARMS!



WELL, I NOTICED  
FROM THE BEGINNING  
THAT HE WAS SLOW ON  
THE UPTAKE

AARGH,  
PLEASE!



BUT OTHER THAN THAT,  
HE SEEMS QUITE  
SUITABLE. THANKS FOR  
BRINGING ME THIS LITTLE  
ONE, SLAVE. YOU'VE  
CHOSEN WELL.

MY PLEASURE  
MISTRESS. AS  
SOON AS I SAW HIM  
WALK INTO MY OFFICE  
FOR THE JOB INTERVIEW,  
I KNEW HE'D BE  
PERFECT FOR  
YOU...

YES, HE'S A GREAT  
ADDITION TO MY  
COLLECTION...



I THINK EVERYONE'S  
WARMED UP NOW...

SO LET'S HAVE SOME  
FUN, SHALL WE?

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