



STACIE'S TOYS
PART 2

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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



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A RELAXING DAY AT THE POOL—AT LAST. FOR THE LAST FEW WEEKS, THEY'VE ONLY HAD TIME FOR ONE THING; IMMEDIATELY CATERING TO STACIE'S EVERY SINGLE WISH. REGARDLESS OF HOW EASY SHE COULD HAVE DONE IT HERSELF, REGARDLESS OF HOW FUTILE, REGARDLESS OF HOW DEGRADING, THEY MADE SURE EVERY SINGLE ONE OF STACIE'S QUIRKY LITTLE DESIRES WERE FULFILLED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. STACIE IS THE TEEN THEY'D BEEN HIRED TO TAKE CARE OF IN ABSENCE OF HER PARENTS. STACIE IS ALSO A BLONDE, GORGEOUS, SIX AND A HALF FOOT TALL, INCREDIBLY MUSCULAR BODYBUILDER. ESPECIALLY COMPARED TO THEIR THIN BARELY FIVE FOOT BODIES, STACIE IS AN ABSOLUTE GODDESS. AND AS SUCH, OVER THE PAST WEEKS, WHENEVER THE GODDESS DESIRED SOMETHING, THE DIMINUTIVE HOUSEKEEPERS ALMOST ROBOTICALLY OBLIGED. BUT, ON THIS SUNNY DAY, WITHOUT STACIE AROUND, THEY FINALLY HAVE SOME TIME FOR THEMSELVES AND EACH OTHER—OR AT LEAST, UP UNTIL NOW.

HALF A DAY OF HEAVENLY RELAXATION PROMPTLY ENDED AS THEY SNAPPED BACK INTO REALITY UPON HEARING THE HEAVY CLICKS OF HIGH HEELS APPROACHING. THEY RECOGNISED THESE HIGH HEELS, WHICH WASN'T TOO SURPRISING—THEY ONLY KNEW ONE PERSON WHO COULD MAKE HEELS CLICK THIS LOUDLY. CLICKING THIS LOUDLY REQUIRES EITHER A LOT OF WEIGHT OR VERY STRONG LEGS—AND SURELY THEY KNOW ONE GIRL WHO CHECKS ALL OF THESE BOXES. TURNING THEIR HEADS, FULLY REALISING YET STILL AFRAID OF WHAT'S TO COME, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES YET AGAIN SHOCKED IN AMAZEMENT AT THE MARVEL OF A TEENAGE GIRL THAT WAS APPROACHING THEM.





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USUALLY, STACIE WAS QUITE HAPPY TO SEE HER TWO LITTLE SERVANTS. THEY WERE ALWAYS READY TO DO WHICHEVER BORDERLINE CRUEL ASSIGNMENT SHE CAME UP WITH FOR THEM. WHETHER IT WAS TRYING TO BRING HER WEIGHTS HEAVIER THAN THEM COMBINED, DRYING HER MAJESTIC BODY OR EVEN LICKING CLEAN THE KITCHEN FLOOR, NOTHING WAS MET WITH OPPOSITION. BUT NOW, AS SHE GRACEFULLY STRODE TOWARDS THE TINY COUPLE, SHE DIDN'T LOOK HAPPY TO SEE THEM. OF COURSE, THEY ALREADY KNEW WHY, HAVING BEEN GIVEN ONE DAY OFF ON THE SINGLE CONDITION THAT HER FOOD WOULD BE READY AT 6:30 PM SHARP. BUT A STATE OF TOTAL RELAXATION GOT THE BETTER HAND OF THEM AND THEY'D COMPLETELY LOST TRACK OF TIME. IT WAS CLOSING IN ON 6 PM AND THEY WERE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND NEAR THE KITCHEN. THEY WEREN'T ALREADY BUSY, LIKE TWO LITTLE WORKER ANTS, PREPARING POUNDS AND POUNDS OF PROTEIN RICH FOODS TO FEED THEIR QUEEN.



WELL WELL,
WHAT DO WE HAVE
HERE?

IN FRONT OF ME,
NOW!

TOO AFRAID TO SAY A WORD, THEY SCURRIED IN FRONT OF THE MAJESTIC TEEN. STACIE LOVED WATCHING THEIR SMALL BODIES CRAWLING AT HER COMMAND. SHE LOVED JUST STANDING THERE, LOOMING OVER THESE ADULTS, LIKE A STATUE OF A GREEK GODDESS BEING ADMIRER BY TWO TINY WORSHIPPERS.

.....
LOOK AT THIS DUO, WITH THESE HEELS, THE TOP OF THEIR HEADS DOESN'T EVEN NEARLY REACH MY BOOBS, PATHETIC!

AND THEIR BODIES, SO TINY! NOT AN OUNCE OF MUSCLE!

TIME TO HAVE SOME FUN!



NOTHING TO SAY
FOR YOURSELVES,
LITTLE ONES?

NOT THAT IT
MATTERS, ANYWAY.
YOU'VE HAD YOUR LITTLE
DAY OF FUN, NOW IT'S
MY TURN AGAIN.

MOVE OVER!

BUT STACIE DIDN'T WAIT UNTIL THEY MOVED OVER. SHE'D GET MUCH, MUCH MORE ENJOYMENT FROM JUST WALKING TROUGH THEM, AS IF THEY WEREN'T EVEN THERE. THEIR SMALL BODIES COLLIDING WITH AND BOUNCING OFF HER MUCH LARGER AND STRONGER LEGS.




SHE WASN'T JUST STRIDING THROUGH THEM FOR THE PLEASURE OF FEELING THEIR WEAKNESS AGAINST HER STRONG LEGS, STACIE JUST WANTED TO TAKE A SEAT. WHILE DOING SO, SHE ACCIDENTALLY STUCK HER GLORIOUS BUTT OUT A LITTLE TOO AGGRESSIVELY, LAUNCHING THE TWO ADULTS FLYING INTO THE POOL ON IMPACT. HER STRONG BODY SHUDDERED FROM THE INCREDIBLE FEELING OF SENDING THEM FLYING THAT EASILY. CONTAINING HERSELF WOULD NOT BE EASY.

AAAHHHH!

OOPS!



AS STACIE POSITIONED HERSELF ON THE BEACH CHAIR, HER TREE TRUNK LEGS SPREAD OUT TO THE SIDES, THE TWO SMALL ADULTS TRIED TO RECOVER. THEY'D BEEN SURPRISED BY STACIE'S SUDDEN AND AGGRESSIVE MOVE, BUT THEY WERE ASTONISHED BY THE FORCE AT WHICH IT HAPPENED. THE BLONDE BOMBSHELL HAD JUST MOVED HER ASS A BIT BACKWARDS, BUT—AS BIG AS IT WAS—THEY DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE CATAPULTED AWAY THAT EASILY. FROM THE BEMUSED LOOK ON HER FACE, THEY COULD INFER THAT SHE WAS LOVING THE STRENGTH SHE POSSESSED. WHY WOULDN'T SHE? GENETICS ASIDE, THE YOUNG GIRL HAD WORKED HARD TO GET TO THIS POINT OF MUSCULAR PERFECTION. THAT, AND THE FACT THAT IT ALLOWED HER TO DO THINGS LIKE THIS. THINGS LIKE ASS-BUMPING TWO ADULTS INTO THE POOL WITHOUT VISIBLE EFFORT.



GET OVER HERE,
LITTLE ONES,
WE'RE GOING TO
PLAY A GAME!



JUST STAND RIGHT
BETWEEN THESE BIG
LEGS

AND HURRY!



WHEN I SAID WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A GAME, I OBVIOUSLY MEANT ME AND THESE BIG BICEPS OF MINE..

AND WE...



-- ARE GONNA PLAY A
GAME WITH YOU!

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IT WAS ONLY WHEN THE BLONDE SUPERGIRL SPOKE THESE WORDS, THAT THE LITTLE MAN ACTUALLY BECAME AFRAID OF WHAT SHE WAS ABOUT TO DO. WITH ONE BIG HAND WRAPPING AROUND HIS FRAIL NECK, ALMOST COMPLETELY ENCIRCLING IT, AND THE OTHER CUPPING HIS CROTCH, ALARMS WENT OFF IN HIS LITTLE HEAD. SHE.. SHE WASN'T GONNA..? WELL, WHATEVER SHE WAS GONNA, THERE WAS NOTHING HIS WEAK BODY COULD DO TO STOP HER. AND AS SOON AS THAT FINAL THOUGH DAWNED UPON HIM, HE SLOWLY FELT HIS FEET LEAVE THE AIR.



THIS IS A LITTLE GAME I LIKE TO CALL MIDGETBALL. FOR SOME REASON THE KIDS AT SCHOOL AREN'T TOO FOND OF IT, BUT I DEFINITELY LOVE IT

IT REALLY MAKES MY BICEPS BULGE, YOU SEE, REALLY GIVES THEM A GOOD PUMP

ALSO, I THINK YOU'LL BE REALLY GOOD AT IT, BEING AERODYNAMIC AND ALL!

HIS FACE MIGHT HAVE GIVEN IT AWAY, BUT THE LITTLE MAN WAS NOW OFFICIALLY IN PAIN. UNFORTUNATELY FOR HIM, STACIE WAS ENJOYING THIS TOO MUCH TO NOTICE HOW MUCH PRESSURE HER STRONG MUSCLES WERE PUTTING ON HIM. SHE WAS IN AMAZONIAN ECSTASY, LOVING EVERYTHING FROM THE INCREDIBLE SIZE OF HER PUMPED UP BICEPS—GETTING CLOSE TO THE SIZE OF HIS WAIST—TO HOW GREAT IT FELT TO HANDLE AN ADULT MAN LIKE A RAG DOLL WITH SUCH EASE TO WHAT SHE WAS ABOUT TO DO NEXT. YES, SHE DEFINITELY WAS GONNA.

AND JUST LIKE THAT, MUCH TO EVERYONE'S—YES, ALSO THAT GUY IN THE BACK—DISBELIEF, THE SMALL MAN WAS SENT FLYING. JUST FROM THE RAW STRENGTH OF A TEENAGE GIRL'S ARMS. A TEENAGE GIRL'S MASSIVELY MUSCULAR AND ALMOST INHUMANLY STRONG ARMS.

AAAHHHH

FLY, LITTLE BIRD, FLY! MAKE A GIRL PROUD!





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SEEING HER COLLEAGUE SOAR THROUGH THE AIR AND BARELY MISSING THE RING, THE PETITE WOMAN KNEW SHE WAS UP NEXT. THE THOUGH MADE HER GO THROUGH A ROLLERCOASTER OF EMOTIONS. FIRST, THERE WAS THE DISHEARTENING REALISATION THAT THIS YOUNG GIRL WAS LITERALLY USING THEM AS TOYS—DOLLS THAT SHE COULD PICK UP, PLAY WITH AND THROW AWAY. NEXT, THERE WAS THE FEAR OF ANY UPCOMING PAIN. SHE HAD SEEN HIS FACE WHEN STACIE WAS LIFTING HIM HIGH OVER HER HEAD, SHE'D SEEN THE PAIN IN HIS EYES. SHE'D SEEN HOW STACIE'S LONG FINGERS ALMOST COMPLETELY REACHED AROUND HIS NECK, AND HOW HE COULD HARDLY BREATHE TROUGH HER GRIP. LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, SHE'D SEEN HOW THE BLONDE AMAZON MOMENTARILY DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THAT SHE WAS NOT JUST HOLDING A DOLL OVER HER HEAD, BUT AN ACTUAL LIVING PERSON. A PERSON THAT SHE WAS UNAWARE OF HOW MUCH SHE WAS HURTING HIM. IN THE LIGHT OF WHAT WAS PROBABLY ABOUT TO COME, THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE SCARIEST THOUGHT OF THEM ALL.

THE LAST THING SHE WANTED, HOWEVER, WAS TO ANGER STACIE EVEN MORE, AND SO THE TINY WOMAN SUPPRESSED HER FEAR, TRIED TO SHUT DOWN HER BRAIN AND BLINDLY OBEYED THE MASSIVE TEEN. IT WAS HER USUAL REACTION WHEN BEING ASKED TO DO SOMETHING HUMILIATING, BUT COULD ALSO COME IN HANDY FOR POTENTIALLY HURTFUL OCCASIONS, LIKE BEING USED AS A LIVING BALL.

OH, DEAR, LOOK AT YOU, DID YOU GET EVEN THINNER?

LET'S PUT THAT SKIN AND BONES BODY OF YOURS TO GOOD USE

BUT I WANT TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT THIS TIME. JUST PLACE THAT TINY LITTLE BUTT OF YOURS ON THIS BIG HAND, IT SHOULD FIT COMFORTABLY ENOUGH

IT DID FIT, COMFORTABLY, AND EVEN THOUGHT THE SLIGHT WOMAN PLACED HER FULL WEIGHT ON STACIE'S HAND, IT DIDN'T BUDGE A FRACTION OF AN INCH.

OH,
GOOD LORD,
SHE'S SO
LIGHT...

THERE YOU GO,
GOOD GIRL!

YOU COMFY?



-- BECAUSE UP
YOU GO --

-- AND YOU BETTER
BALL UP --

AND JUST LIKE THAT, TWO LITTLE FEET
LEFT THE GROUND. NO HELP FROM A
SECOND ARM WAS REQUIRED TO GET
THE SMALL WOMAN AIRBORNE.



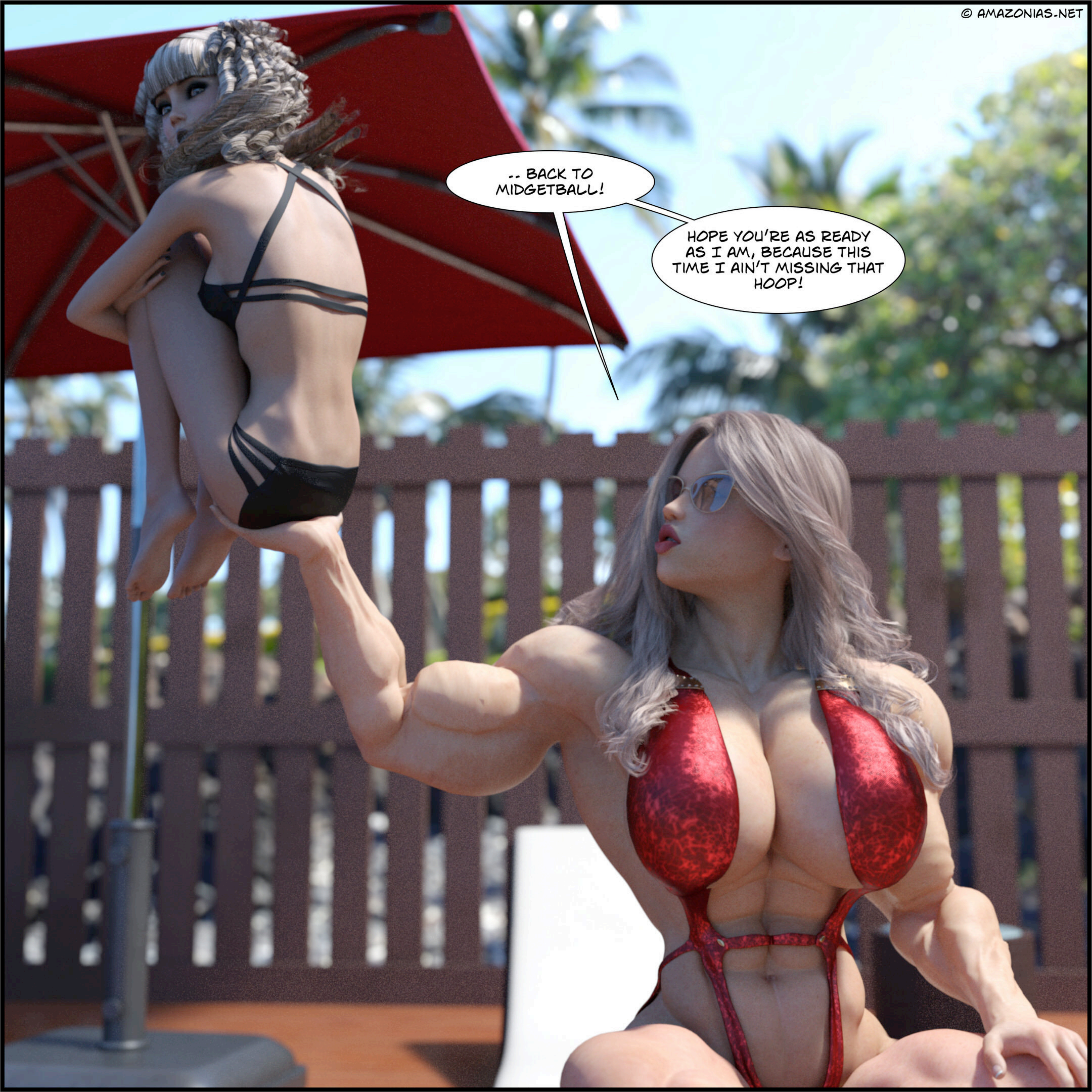
'CUZ YOU'RE
GOING EVEN
HIGHER!

SEEING THE CURLED UP WOMAN SITTING ON HER HAND, STACIE WAS QUITE PROUD OF HER HANDYWORK. BUT SHE WAS THE MOST PROUD OF THE GARGANTUAN BICEP THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE. SHE CURLED HER HUMAN BALL UP AND DOWN A FEW TIMES, UNTIL THE VEINS IN HER ARMS WERE THREATENING TO BURST OUT OF HER SKIN. LOOKING AT HER OWN BICEP, SEEING THE MUSCLES MOVE AND THE VEINS THROB, HAD A HYPNOTISING EFFECT ON THE YOUNG GIRL. SHE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF HER OWN MUSCLES AND THE FEATS OF STRENGTH SHE COULD PERFORM WITH THEM. AND JUST LIKE THAT, SHE SNAPPED BACK TO THE CURRENT, INCREDIBLE THING SHE WAS DOING.

OH, RIGHT, ENOUGH SHOWING OFF..

-- BACK TO
MIDGETBALL!

HOPE YOU'RE AS READY
AS I AM, BECAUSE THIS
TIME I AIN'T MISSING THAT
HOOP!



THERE WAS NO GOING BACK, BUT FEAR GOT THE BETTER HAND OF THE SMALL WOMAN THAT WAS PERCHED ATOP THE BLONDE GODDESS' HAND AND SHE LET OUT A SMALL SCREAM. FOR STACIE, THIS ONLY MADE IT MORE AWESOME WHAT SHE WAS DOING.

NO.

NO!

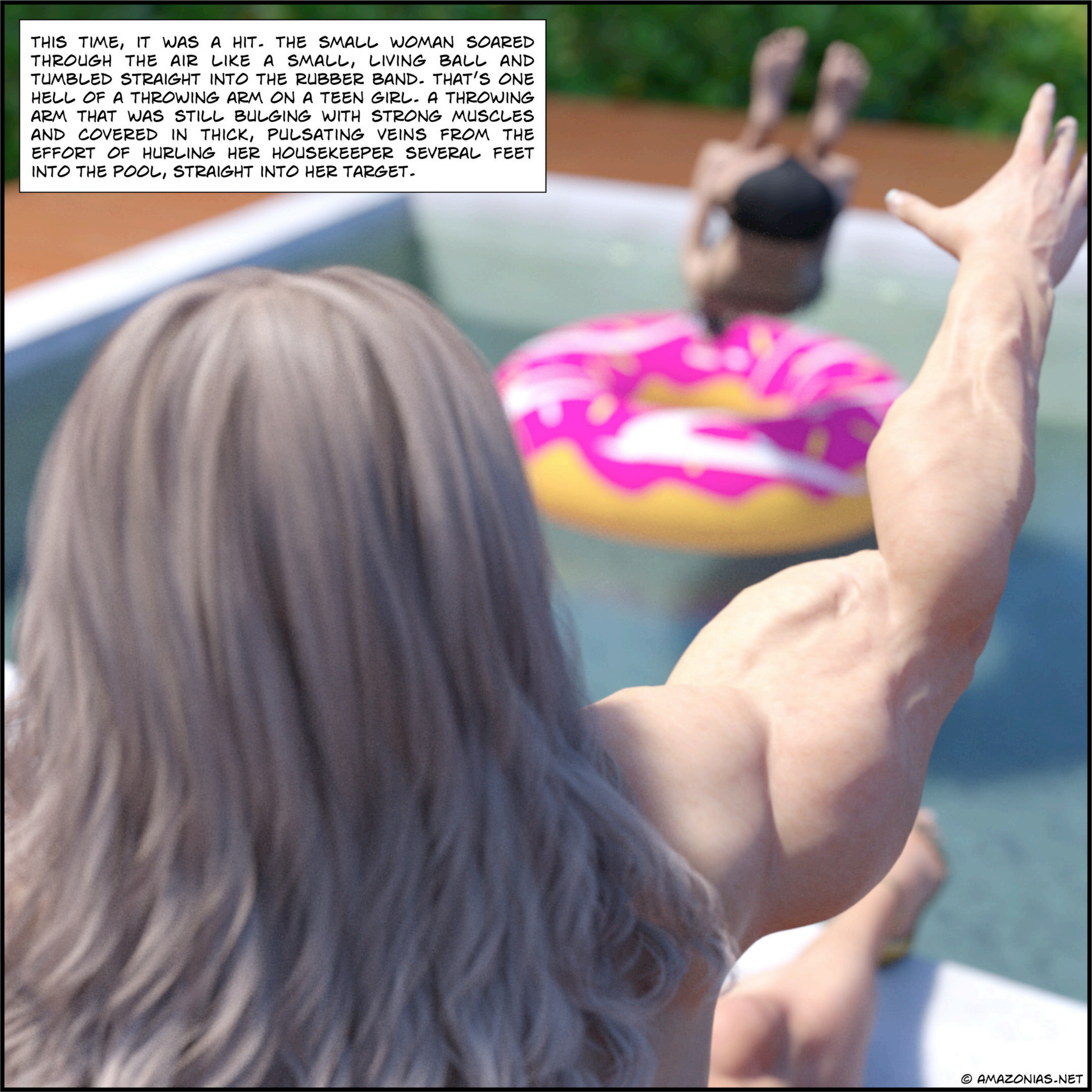


OH

FUCKING

YES!

THIS TIME, IT WAS A HIT. THE SMALL WOMAN SOARED THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A SMALL, LIVING BALL AND TUMBLED STRAIGHT INTO THE RUBBER BAND. THAT'S ONE HELL OF A THROWING ARM ON A TEEN GIRL. A THROWING ARM THAT WAS STILL BULGING WITH STRONG MUSCLES AND COVERED IN THICK, PULSATING VEINS FROM THE EFFORT OF HURLING HER HOUSEKEEPER SEVERAL FEET INTO THE POOL, STRAIGHT INTO HER TARGET.



RAAWWRRR

I'M THE BEST!

I'M A
GODDESS!

NOW GET BACK OVER HERE,
SHRIMPS, AND BRING THAT
WATER DONUT. IT'S TIME FOR
THE GRAND FINALE!

AND HURRY!

KEEPING HER GIGANTIC BICEPS FLEXED AS HER TWO WET TOYS APPROACHED AGAIN, STACIE WAS COMPLETELY DRUNK ON HER OWN POWER. SUBTLE REFERENCES TO HER SUPERIORITY BECAME FULL ON VERBAL TAUNTING.

SEE THIS, MIDGETS? THIS IS POWER. EACH OF THESE ARMS CONTAINS MORE POWER THAN BOTH OF YOU TOGETHER COULD EVER HOPE TO UNDERSTAND!

DO YOU GET IT? THOSE PATHETIC WEAK BODIES OF YOU NOW BELONG TO THESE ARMS. THEY OWN YOU!

NOW, GET CLOSER!

AS THE TERRIFIED HOUSEKEEPERS SLOWLY SHUFFLED TOWARDS HER, THE BLONDE GODDESS GATHERED HER TREE TRUNK LEGS AROUND, READY FOR HER NEXT MOVE.



THE YOUNG AMAZON STARTED SLOWLY RISING—ALMOST SUSPICIOUSLY SLOWLY, EVEN. MOSTLY BECAUSE SHE LOVED HAVING HER MASSIVE BODY CLOSE TO THEIR PUNY ONES. SHE LOVED THE COMPARISON IT CREATED AND HOW INVINCIBLE THAT MADE HER FEEL. SHE WANTED TO ENJOY EVERY SINGLE SECOND OF WATCHING THE UTTER AMAZEMENT IN THEIR EYES UNFOLD AS HER MAMMOTH BREASTS GOT CLOSER TO THEIR SMALL HEADS. IT LOOKED AS IF THEIR EYES COULD POP OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS ANY MOMENT NOW. THE SMALL ADULTS WERE COMPLETELY DUMBFOUNDED BY THE SHEER SIZE OF THE GIRL IN FRONT OF THEM. SHE WAS FOUR TIMES YOUNGER THAN THEM COMBINED, BUT SHE LOOKED FOUR TIMES MORE VOLUMINOUS. SHE LOOKED AS IF SOMEONE TOOK A REGULAR BLONDE, BIMBO PROM QUEEN, ADDED A FOOT IN HEIGHT AND THEN STUFFED THAT SILKY SMOOTH SKIN WITH BOWLING BALLS. SHOULDERS, BREASTS, BICEPS, EVERYTHING ABOUT HER WAS BOWLING-BALL-BIG. BUT THERE WERE NO BOWLING BALLS, THERE WERE ONLY MUSCLES. ROCK HARD, IMPOSSIBLY STRONG MUSCLES. MUSCLES THAT WERE SLOWLY RISING UP IN FRONT OF THE TREMBLING HOUSEKEEPERS.



AS STACIE'S BIGGER THAN LIFE BREASTS SLOWLY PASSED THEIR HEADS, SHE MOMENTARILY STOPPED RISING. SHE WANTED THEM TO FULLY REALISE HOW EVEN THE WEAKEST PART OF HER BODY WAS JUST **BIG** COMPARED TO THEM..



JUST REALLY, REALLY BIG COMPARED TO THEM. EACH OF THOSE PERFECTLY ROUND ORBS WAS EASILY BIGGER THAN THEIR HEAD. HER BACK WAS WIDER THAN THEM COMBINED. STANDING HERE LIKE THIS, STACIE FELT BIGGER THAN EVER BEFORE.



AND FOR THE LAST FEW INCHES, SHE COULDN'T KEEP IT IN ANY LONGER. FULLY STANDING UP, EXTENDING HER ARMS AND FLEXING THOSE GIANT BICEPS, ANOTHER PRIMAL SCREAM ESCAPED HER EXCITED BODY.


RAAAAAAAAAAAAAA





HAND ME THE DONUT,
LITTLE GIRL, YOUR GODDESS
IS READY TO PLAY WITH HER
TOYS AGAIN.

AND THIS TIME, SHE'S
READY FOR A SERIOUS
DEMONSTRATION OF
STRENGTH!




THERE YOU GO, WHAT A
PERFECT FIT! IT'S A GOOD
THING YOU'RE SUCH LITTLE
TWERPS, OTHERWISE THIS
WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT
MORE PAINFUL!

CAREFUL NOW..



AFTER THOSE WORDS, THE FIRST THING THEY FELT WAS A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE ON THE RUBBER RING. THEN A LOT MORE PRESSURE, AS THEIR SMALL BODIES WERE COMPRESSED INTO EACH OTHER BY THE YOUNG GIRLS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH. FINALLY, THEIR FEET SLOWLY BUT SURELY LEFT THE FLOOR, LITTLE LEGS DANGLING IN THE AIR. WHAT THEY DIDN'T SEE WERE STACIE'S THIGHS AND CALVES FLEXING, BALLOONING INTO UNREAL PROPORTIONS. EACH OF THOSE FLEXED CALVES WAS BIGGER THAN TWO OF THEIR THIGHS COMBINED. WHAT STACIE DIDN'T SEE, WAS THE OLDER COUPLE HOLDING HANDS BENEATH THE RUBBER BAND. AS CRAZY AS IT GOT, TOGETHER, THEY'D GET TROUGH IT.

A muscular woman with long blonde hair and sunglasses, wearing a red bikini, stands on a wooden deck. She is holding a large, colorful inflatable ring (pink, yellow, and white) with two people on it. The people on the ring are a woman with curly hair and a man. The woman in the red bikini is looking at them with a determined expression. The background shows a wooden fence and green foliage.

THERE WE GO! NICE TIGHTLY PACKED TOGETHER AND ALL UP IN THE AIR, ALL BY THE POWER OF A TEENAGE GIRL. ISN'T THAT INCREDIBLE?

AIN'T I INCREDIBLE?

NOW HOLD ON TIGHT, THE BEST HAS YET TO COME!

AS ALMOST EVERY MUSCLE IN THAT AMAZING BODY FLEXED, TOYING AROUND WITH THE HOUSEKEEPERS SUSPENDED FROM HER STRONG ARMS, STACIE SPOKE TO THEM. BUT THEY WERE NOT REASSURING WORDS, ON THE CONTRARY. IF THEY'D BEEN SCARED BEFORE, NOW THEY WERE ABSOLUTELY PETRIFIED. THEIR SQUIRMING LITTLE BODIES STARTED TREMBLING AND THEIR LEGS SHAKING. OBVIOUSLY, TO NO AVAIL. IT WAS EXACTLY REACTIONS LIKE THESE THAT MADE STACIE THRILL WITH EXCITEMENT EVEN MORE. IT MADE HER READY FOR THE NEXT MOVE OF POWER.




UP WE GO!





WITH THE TWO SCREAMING ADULTS HIGH UP IN THE AIR IN HER STRONG ARMS, STACIE PAUSED FOR A MOMENT, PURELY FOR TAKING IN AND COMPLIMENTING HERSELF ON HER HANDYWORK. LET'S JUST DO THE SAME.



SCREAM ALL YOU WANT, IT ONLY MAKES ME ENJOY THIS MORE. DO YOU KNOW WHY? IT SIGNIFIES POWER. THE POWER TO DO ANYTHING I COULD EVER WANT TO DO. THE ONLY POWER YOU'LL EVER HAVE IS THE POWER TO MAKE ME FEEL EVEN MORE POWERFUL...

-- AND WITH THOSE PARTING WORDS--

GOODBYE!

WITH A FINAL GRUNT, THE YOUNG AMAZON FLUNG HER MIDGET SANDWICH INTO THE POOL. AND THEY FLEW HIGH, FAR AND SCREAMING FROM THE TOP OF THEIR LUNGS.



EEEEIIIIIIKKKKKK

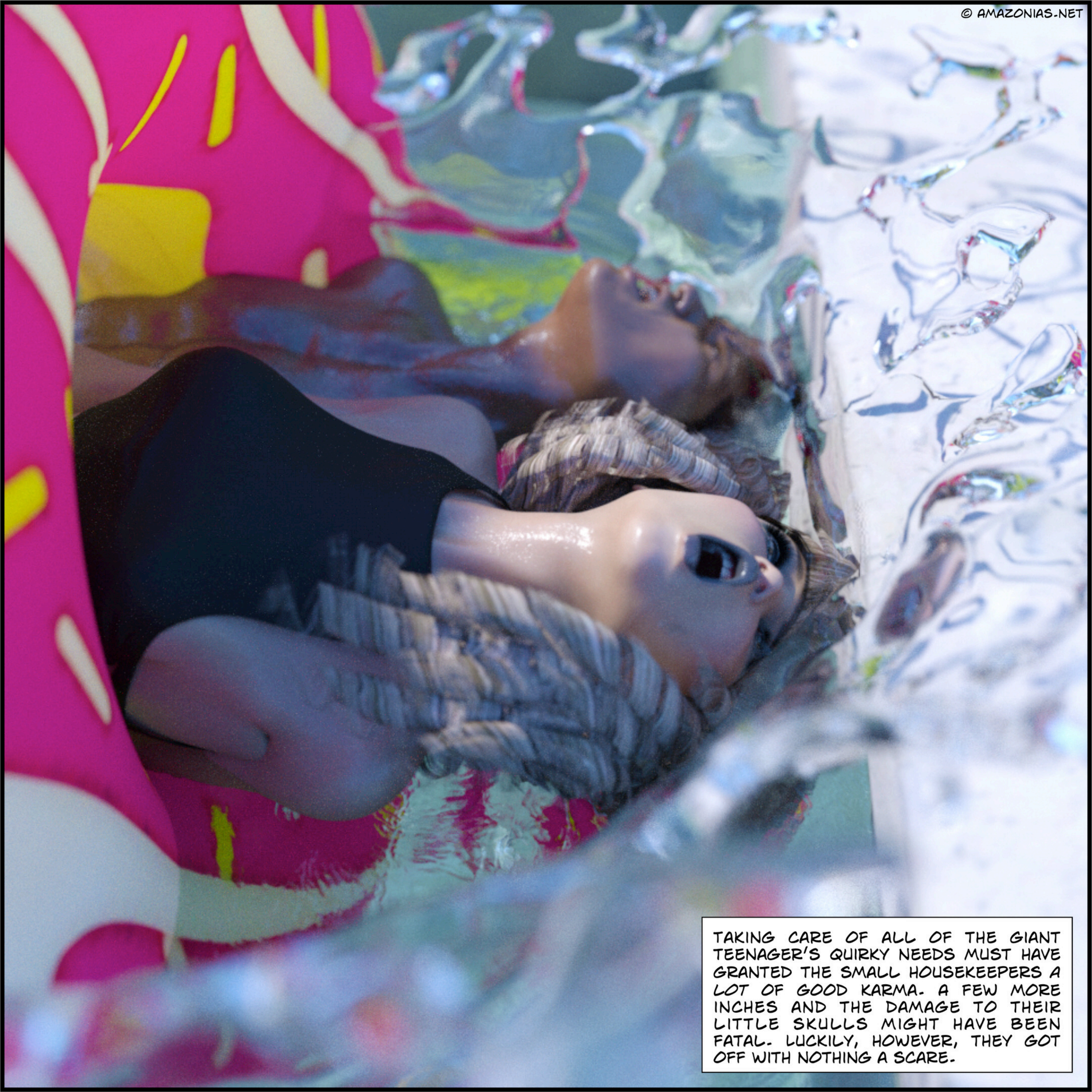


... MAYBE, THEY EVEN FLEW
A LITTLE BIT TOO HIGH AND
A LITTLE BIT TOO FAR ...




GASP

.. REALLY, TOO FAR! SEEING HOW FAR THEY FLEW, EVEN STACIE WAS GETTING A BIT WORRIED. SHE WANTED TO SCARE THEM, TAUNT THEM, HUMILIATE THEM AND SHOW THEM HOW INCREDIBLY SUPERIOR SHE WAS TO THEM IN EVERY WAY. BUT SHE DEFINITELY DIDN'T WANT TO KILL THEM. EVEN THOUGH SHE'D NEVER ADMIT PUBLICLY IT, DEEP DOWN, STACIE CARED A BIT FOR HER LITTLE SHITS. AND SHE MIGHT BE ALMOST SUPER HUMAN IN MANY RESPECTS, EVEN ALL THOSE MUSCLES COULDN'T STOP HER IN LETTING OUT AN AUDIBLE GASP.



TAKING CARE OF ALL OF THE GIANT TEENAGER'S QUIRKY NEEDS MUST HAVE GRANTED THE SMALL HOUSEKEEPERS A LOT OF GOOD KARMA. A FEW MORE INCHES AND THE DAMAGE TO THEIR LITTLE SKULLS MIGHT HAVE BEEN FATAL. LUCKILY, HOWEVER, THEY GOT OFF WITH NOTHING A SCARE.



AS DISASTER WAS AVOIDED, A WAVE OF RELIEF ROLLED OVER THE MUSCULAR TEEN. FROM NOW ON, SHE'D GO A LITTLE EASIER ON THEM. FOR A LITTLE WHILE, AT LEAST. THAT DIDN'T MEAN SHE WOULD STOP TRYING TO BECOME EVEN BIGGER AND STRONGER—EVEN MORE OF A GODDESS. BUT AT LEAST SHE'D BE A BENEVOLENT DEITY TO THE LITTLE THINGS, AS LONG AS THEY FULFILLED THEIR REGULAR DUTIES.

AND JUST LIKE THAT, AS GRACEFULLY AS SHE'D ENTERED, SHE TURNED AROUND AND LEFT. AT LEAST, AS GRACEFUL AS WAS HUMANLY POSSIBLE WITH ALL THOSE PUMPED UP MUSCLES BULGING EVERYWHERE OUT OF HER AMAZING BODY. STILL WORKED AND SURPRISINGLY AROUSED FROM PLAYING WITH HER LIVING DOLLS AND EXERTING HER IMMENSE POWER OVER THEM, SHE NEEDED TO LET OFF SOME STEAM. TIME TO HIT THE GYM, TIME TO BECOME EVEN MORE POWERFUL. IF ONLY THAT BODES WELL FOR THE FUTURE.

GET OUT AND
DRESS YOURSELVES,
LITTLE ONES.

I STILL EXPECT
DINNER IN AN HOUR.



THE END

(OR IS IT?)

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