



# **SUPERHERO TROUBLES**


## **PART 1**

*lecter38*  
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**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.

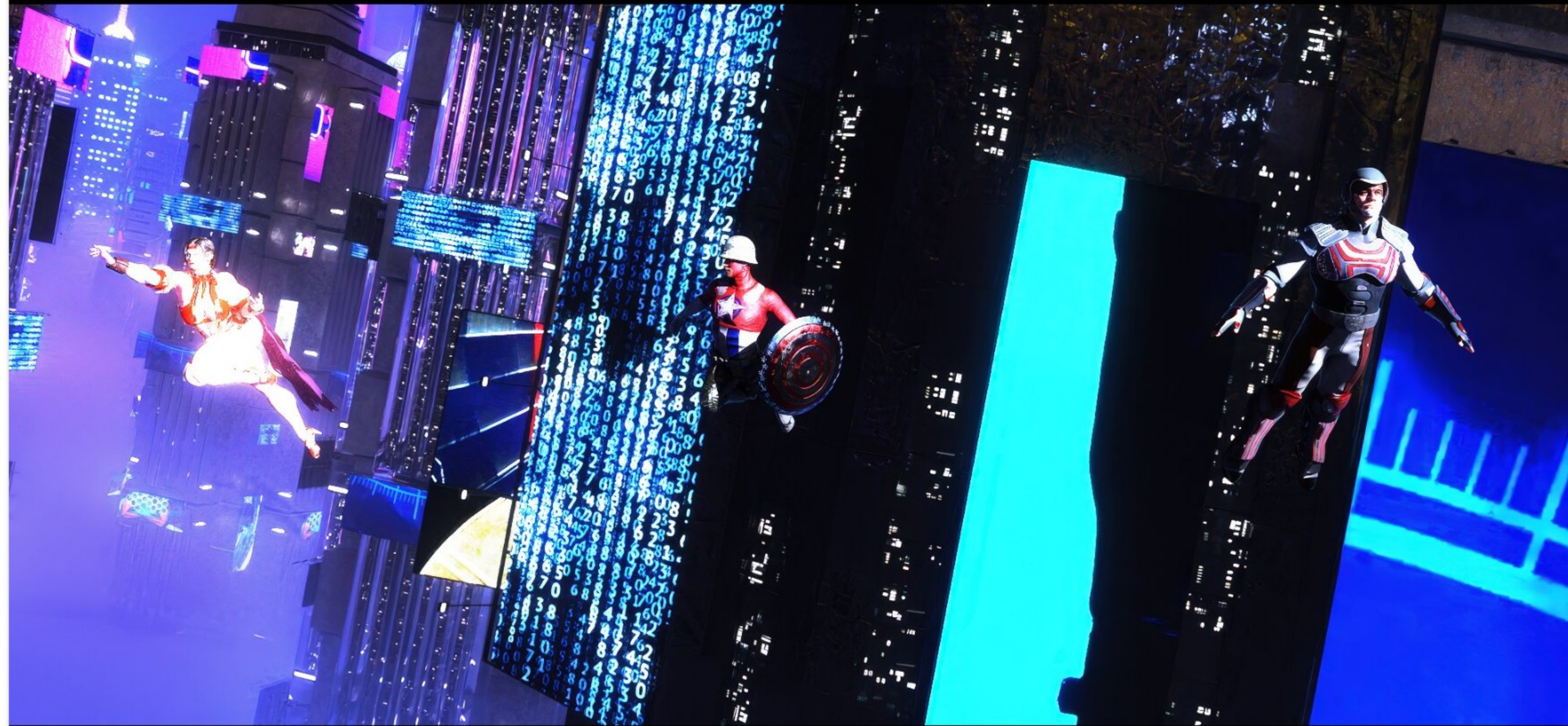
MOREOVER, IF YOU  
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY  
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH  
**FREE COMICS** ON  
AMAZONIAS-NET!

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 WORLD HAS CHANGED.  
THIS IS THE AGE OF SUPERHEROES:  
INDIVIDUALS WITH POWERS BEYOND  
IMAGINATION, GODS AMONG HUMANS.



BUT JUST LIKE THERE WERE HEROES, THERE WERE VILLAINS. THOSE WHO WOULD USE THEIR GIFTS FOR THEIR OWN SELFISH AND NEFARIOUS PURPOSES. IN THE FIGHTS AMONG THE GOOD AND THE BAD, MANY PEOPLE SUFFERED.



AND FROM SUFFERING, ROSE THE NORMAL HUMAN. ARMED WITH DETERMINATION AND TECHNOLOGY, THEY FOUGHT BACK.



THIS CAME A NEW WAVE OF HEROES  
WHO HELD THE LINE AND ESTABLISHED  
ORDER IN THE CHAOS  
AND HUMANITY PROSPERED.



MANY OF THE FIRST HEROES ARE NOW GONE, HIDING FROM THE WORLD. BUT CRIME DIDN'T STOP AND DIDN'T HIDE, AND HEROES LIKE THE NIGHT STALKER ARE EVER VIGILANT.

TONIGHT HE WAS IN PURSUIT OF AN ELUSIVE VILLAIN. TESTIMONIES AND DESCRIPTIONS WERE VAGUE. SHE APPEARED AND DISAPPEARED LIKE A GHOST. BUT THE NIGHT STALKER NOW HAD A LEAD. PROWLING FROM ROOFTOPS, HE WAS KEEPING WATCH.



ALL I KNOW ABOUT THIS ONE IS THAT IT'S A WOMAN. A BIG WOMAN.

IT'S INCREDIBLE, IN THIS DAY AND AGE, THAT THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT...

AND EVEN THIS TITBIT OF INFORMATION DIDN'T COME EASILY.



COULD THAT  
BE... HER?

"I CAN SEE HER SIZE FROM HERE. MUST BE HER!  
BETTER FOLLOW HER FROM A DISTANCE,  
LEARN MORE ABOUT HER. I DON'T WANT TO  
SPOOK HER!"



THE NIGHT STALKER DIDN'T LET HER GET OUT OF HIS SIGHT. YET HE DIDN'T LEARN MUCH AS SHE MOVED THROUGH THE EMPTY STREETS UNTIL SHE DISAPPEARED INSIDE A BUILDING. HE USED HIS EQUIPMENT TO PINPOINT THE FLOOR SHE ENDED UP IN AND MOVED TO CHECK OUT HER SUPPOSED LAIR.



WITH DEXTERITY, HE CLIMBED THE SURFACE OF THE BUILDING, HIS CONDITIONING AND STRENGTH MAKING A NEAR IMPOSSIBLE FEAT SEEM EASY.

ALMOST THERE...

Big City

City




THERE WE GO,  
I HAVE TO BE VERY  
CAREFUL FROM HERE  
ON OUT.

THE NIGHTSTALKER LIVED UP TO HIS NAME,  
ENTERING THE BUILDING UNDETECTED.

BUT THEN, COMING IN, HE WAS STOPPED IN  
HIS TRACKS.





WHAT IN THE WORLD?  
WHAT KIND OF A SUPER  
VILLAIN LAIR IS THIS?



THIS IS JUST  
SOME REGULAR  
APARTMENT.

WHERE'S THE  
LOOT, WHERE'S  
ALL THE  
EQUIPMENT OF A  
VILLAINESS?

THERE MUST BE  
MORE. ANOTHER FLOOR  
PERHAPS.

HE FOUND A STAIRWAY BEHIND ONE DOOR AND CLIMBED IT QUIETLY. BUT JUST AS HE GOT TO THE LANDING OF THE SECOND FLOOR, THE BATHROOM DOOR OPENED.

OH DAMN





THE NIGHT STALKER MADE A SPUR OF THE MOMENT DECISION AND SPED TOWARDS HER, PLANNING TO TAKE HER OUT BEFORE SHE EVEN BLINKED...

HE MOVED FAST, HIS CONDITIONING AND TRAINING PUTTING HIM AT THE PEAK OF THE HUMAN CONDITION. HIS CONFIDENCE IN HIS ABILITIES WAS BOOSTED BY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE TAKING DOWN BAD GUYS, MANY OF THEM EVEN SUPERPOWERED. THERE WAS NOTHING THAT HE COULDN'T HANDLE...

OH MY GOD!!!

STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! DROP TO THE FLOOR OR FEEL THE WRATH OF THE NIGHTSTALKER.



GET AWAY  
FROM ME YOU  
FUCKING CREEP!

**SMACK**

HE WAS STILL SEEING COLOURS WHEN HIS WORLD VIEW FLIPPED. AS HE STARTED TO REGAIN CLARITY HE REALIZED SHE WAS HAULING HIM OFF LIKE A ROLLED CARPET, HER ARM LIKE A STEEL BAR SQUEEZING HIM AGAINST HER SIDE. HE WEAKLY TRIED TO WIGGLE FREE, BUT IT WAS LIKE FIGHTING AGAINST A MOUNTAIN.

GOD DAMN MASKED FREAK BREAKING

I WILL FUCKING TEACH YOU!

GROAN

SHE UN CEREMONIOUSLY DUMPED HIM ON THE COUCH. HE BOUNCED ONCE BEFORE SETTLING ON HIS BACK, GROANING. HIS HEAD WAS STILL SPINNING AND HIS EARS WERE RINGING.

NOW, WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU? AND WHY THE HELL ARE YOU IN MY HOME?

GROAN

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a bright pink, off-the-shoulder, short-sleeved dress, stands over a person lying on a white chair. The person is wearing a black, shiny, armored costume with a black wig. The scene is set in a modern room with a white ceiling and wooden wall panels. There are four speech bubbles containing dialogue.

COUGH IT UP YOU  
COSTUMED FREAK,  
MY PATIENCE IS  
WEARING THIN.

I AM...  
THE NIGHT  
STALKER. YOU  
VILLAINESS WILL  
HAVE TO DO BETTER  
THAN THAT TO  
MAKE ME TALK!

NIGHT... WHAT?  
GOD YOU ARE ALL SO  
FUCKING CHEESY.

AND WHO ARE  
YOU CALLING  
VILLAINESS YOU  
NERD...

OUR BEDRAGGLED HERO'S BREATH WAS KNOCKED OUT OF HIM WHEN THE AMAZONIAN WOMAN TURNED AND JUST SAT ON HIM, PINNING HIM WITH HER WEIGHT. HE GASPED AND SPUTTERED, STRUGGLING TO GET A FULL BREATH IN. HER GLUTES FLATTENED HIS CHEST, PRESSING HIM DEEPER TO THE COUCH.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO BREAK STUBBORN LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU!

**COUGH**  
WHAT- ARE YOU- DOING?  
GET OFF!  
**COUGH**

**GIGGLE**  
WHAT'S WRONG NIGHT-STALKER?  
NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE WE?

ALL I AM DOING IS SITTING ON YOU, AND YOU ARE JUST ABOUT DONE. WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE CRIME FIGHTING SKILLS OF YOURS?

THE BIG WOMAN FELT SOMETHING POKING HER IN THE THIGH AND REACHED UNDER HER, MAKING THE LITTLE MAN MOAN AND GROAN UNDER HER SHIFTING WEIGHT.

WHAT IS THIS LITTLE PIG STICKER? IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR WEAPON?

WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO FIGHT WITH THIS? LITTLE GOBLINS?

**GRUNT**  
STOP IT- LET ME GO!

YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS, I SWEAR IT UPON MY- **GROAN**

OH GOD- EASY THERE LADY, YOU ARE GOING TO BREAK MY RIBS!



OH YEAH? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ME PAY EXACTLY?

NOT WITH THIS FLIMSY LITTLE TOY I HOPE.

**GASP**

OH MY GOD, HOW DID YOU-

ARE YOU... A SUPER?

HARDLY LITTLE FELLA, YOU JUST NEED TO BE BUILT LIKE ME.

**CRUNSH**

SHE BOUNCED ONCE, KNOCKING THE BREATH FROM HIM. BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER, SHE SHIFTED, LAYING ATOP HIM AND PRESSING HIM DEEPER INTO THE COUCH. SHE STRETCHED LAZILY, AS IF MERELY SETTLING IN.

THE DISTRESSED HERO LAY BENEATH HER, TORN BY CONFLICTING EMOTIONS, LIKE A MAN CAUGHT IN THE JAWS OF SOMETHING ANCIENT AND DIVINE. HIS CHEST ROSE IN SHALLOW WAVES UNDER HER WEIGHT; HER THIGHS CLAMPED HIS SIDES, HER HEAT SEEPING INTO HIS SKIN.

YOU WERE GROWLING BEFORE. SO BRAVE. SO RIGHTEOUS

BUT JUST LOOK AT YOU NOW, BARELY ABLE TO BREATHE.

**GROAN**

PLEEEASE ... I REALLY... CAN'T... BREATHE!



OH DEAR  
HOW ABOUT NOW?

OH LOOK HOW  
YOUR LITTLE HEAD  
FITS IN THERE.

SO ADORABLE!

THE LITTLE MAN WAS FADING, HIS MIND A STORM OF EMOTIONS. HIS HIPS AND LEGS WERE TRAPPED BETWEEN HER THIGHS, HIS CHEST CRUSHED AGAINST HER BROAD, SOLID HIPS, HIS HEAD BURIED BETWEEN HER STILL-WET BREASTS. HE WAS UNDER SIEGE—HER POWERFUL BODY'S HEAT, HER SCENT FLOODING HIS NOSTRILS—SO OVERWHELMED HE COULDN'T EVEN RESIST.

**GIGGLE**

THERE WE GO... NICE AND EASY.

I CAN'T EVEN FEEL YOU WIGGLING ANY MORE

DO YOU ACTUALLY LIKE THIS?

I DON'T BLAME YOU IF YOU DO, YOU LITTLE FREAK, I KNOW I WOULD!

LYING UNDER A WOMAN LIKE ME, TWICE YOUR SIZE. STRONGER THAN YOU. HEAVIER THAN YOU. PINNING YOU LIKE A STUFFED ANIMAL AND PRESSING YOUR LITTLE FACE INTO MY CHEST LIKE IT BELONGS THERE...

OH BOY!

WHAT A WAY TO GO THOUGH...

JUST WHEN HE THOUGHT IT WAS OVER, SHE MOVED—SWIFT AND NIMBLE—SUDDENLY CRADLING HIM LIKE A SMALL BUNDLE AGAINST HER PRODIGIOUS BREASTS.

THERE, THERE. TAKE A DEEP BREATH LITTLE MAN. IT'S NOT YOUR TIME YET.


AWWW, THAT LOOK ON YOUR FACE.

DAZED, HELPLESS AND DEFEATED

**MMM**

**PANT**  
OH GOD—  
OH GOD!  
**PANT**



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and purple eye makeup is looking down at a man lying on a bed. The man has dark hair and a beard, and is wearing a gold and silver chest piece. The woman is wearing a pink, sequined top. In the background, there is a wooden bookshelf with several books and a small Eiffel Tower figurine. A white wall with a black leaf pattern is visible on the left.

YOU LOOK JUST ABOUT READY TO BREAK. YOU KNOW HOW DEEP INTO TROUBLE YOU ARE, HMM?

BETTER TELL ME WHO YOU REALLY ARE AND WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE, MISTER...

BUT THE LITTLE HERO HAD ONE LAST TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE. HE WIGGLED AND PUSHED AS HE JUMPED OFF HER LAP. AND TO HER SURPRISE- AS WELL AS HIS- HE SUCCEEDED IN ESCAPING FROM HER ARMS

**GRUNT**

NO TOO FAST, VILLAINESS!

**GASP**

OH GOODNESS!

TRICKY LITTLE FELLA!



YOU HAVEN'T  
SEEN THE LAST OF  
ME.

DON'T COUNT ME  
OUT YET,  
VILLAINESS.

OH SHIT...  
OH SHIT!

SHE IS SO  
BIG AND  
STRONG.

AND DID SHE  
HAVE TO BE SO  
FUCKING HOT AND  
BEAUTIFUL AS  
WELL?

THAT'S  
JUST LIKE  
RUBBING SALT  
ON THE  
WOUND!

SNEAKY LITTLE  
BASTARD!

AGAIN WITH  
YOUR CHEESY  
TALK!

DO YOU  
GET SPECIAL  
TRAINING JUST FOR  
SOUNDING AS  
CORNY AS YOU  
CAN?!

SHE MOVED WITH BLINDING SPEED; THE LITTLE HERO BARELY HAD TIME TO BLINK. HE LASHED OUT WITH THE LAST OF HIS STRENGTH, PUNCHING AND KICKING, BUT SHE BRUSHED HIS EFFORTS ASIDE WITHOUT A GLANCE.

ACKH!  
OH  
SHIT- SO  
ACKH!

YOU ARE SHIT OUT OF LUCK, YOU PIPSQUEAK, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN LEAVE HERE SO EASILY.

I'D SAY YOU'VE GOT A SNOWBALL'S CHANCE IN HELL—BUT HONESTLY, THE SNOWBALL'S GOT BETTER ODDS.

ONE STRAY KICK LANDED IN THE MOST UNFORTUNATE SPOT AND THE ANGRY AMAZON WENT RED IN THE FACE. IT DIDN'T SEEM TO HURT HER MORE THAN IT REALLY PISSED HER OFF.

YOU LITTLE SHIT!!!

**KICK**



ACKH!  
PH- LET-  
ME GO!!!  
ACKH!

JUST ONE  
PUNCH WOULD DO!  
YOU CAN TAKE IT,  
CAN'T YOU?

I OUGHTA JUST SHOW  
YOU HOW IT'S DONE,  
NO?

EVERYTHING IN HIS MIND SCREAMED THAT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TAKE IT. BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...

**RAWR!**

**THUD**

HE HEARD HIS RIBS COLLAPSE BEFORE HE FELT IT. WITH A SEARING PAIN IN HIS CHEST, HIS INSIDES SEEMED TO REARRANGE...

**CRACK**

STRANGELY, HE DIDN'T BLACK OUT. HE STAYED AWAKE THROUGH THE SEARING, MIND-NUMBING PAIN, THE FLIGHT THROUGH THE WALL, AND THEN—SUDDENLY—FRESH AIR AROUND HIM. HE WAS FREE-FALLING, LUNGS EMPTIED, ABLE ONLY TO WHIMPER.

AAAAAAAAAAHH  
H

AND THEN— HE BLINKED...

SUDDENLY HE WAS BACK IN THE APARTMENT, THE WALL INTACT. HE COULD BREATHE FREELY. THEN HE REALIZED HIS POSITION...

WHAT JUST... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

YOU POOR LITTLE GUY, YOU FAINTED. I GUESS I SQUEEZED YOUR NECK A LITTLE TOO HARD.

DON'T WORRY, I WILL BE A LITTLE MORE CAREFUL WITH YOU FROM NOW ON.

DON'T WANT TO BREAK MY NEW TOY SO FAST. WE ARE JUST GETTING STARTED!

HER LEGS STARTED CLOSING IN AROUND HIS HEAD, LIKE TREE TRUNKS WRAPPED IN VELVET. AND SUDDENLY HE WAS AGAIN THINKING ABOUT HIS ULTRA REALISTIC HALLUCINATION.

POOR GUY, PRETTY JARRING HUH? REALIZING HOW CLOSE YOU CAME TO BEING SNUFFED OUT...

AND JUST THINK, THAT WAS JUST ONE HAND I CHOKED YOU OUT WITH. NOW YOU ARE STUCK BETWEEN MY THIGHS.

I- FAINTED? WHAT THE FUCK...

AW AW

THE PRESSURE SURGED, TRIPLING IN AN INSTANT AS THE AMAZON STRETCHED HER LEGS AND FLEXED, LOCKING HIM IN A VISE OF LIVING STEEL.

**GRUNT**  
AND THIS IS JUST 20%

IF I WERE YOU, I WOULD START WORRYING...

**AGHHH!**

SHE DIDN'T HOLD THE SQUEEZE LONG—JUST ENOUGH TO CRUSH THE LAST FIGHT OUT OF HIM. THEN SHE RELEASED THE SCISSORS AND LIFTED HIM WITH EASE, HIS BODY SEEMING WEIGHTLESS IN HER ARMS.

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW, DON'T WANT YOU LOSING YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN

ENOUGH— PLEASE— I—

**GROAN**

DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, LITTLE ONE. I AM JUST REPOSITIONING YOU FOR WHAT IS COMING NEXT!

HER PYTHON THIGHS WRAPPED AROUND HIS TORSO, SQUEEZING EVER SO SLOWLY. HE GASPED AND SPUTTERED, HIS LEGS KICKING THE FLOOR.

MY FRIENDS CALL THEM PYTHONS, I LIKE TO CALL THEM MALLETS, CAUSE THEY TENDERIZE LITTLE FELLA'S LIKE YOU

**ACKH!**  
OH GOD... STOP!

**GAH**

JUST-A  
LITTLE-  
MORE!!!

**GIGGLE**

OH MY...  
LOOK AT THAT, MY  
LEGS CUT LIKE 3  
INCHES OF YOUR  
CHEST AND  
WAIST.

LUUUCKYYY!  
YOU ARE BE  
WEARING 2 SIZES  
SMALLER NOW.

**AAAAHHH!**

pound

pound

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW. COME UP HERE YOU.

MY- YOU MAKE SUCH A CUTE LITTLE BUNDLE.

SO, ARE YOU READY TO TELL ME NOW?

**GROAN**  
YOU WILL NEVER BREA-  
**SIGH**

DAMN, I HAD HOPED YOU WOULD HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON

ARIGHT THEN, MORE CUDDLING IT IS.

HER ARMS CLOSED SO SUDDENLY AND STRONGLY, IT HARDLY SEEMED THERE WAS ANY RESISTANCE BETWEEN THEM. OUR HERO ENDED UP FOLDED UP LIKE A TOWEL, HIS KNEES AT HIS EARS.

LET'S JUST CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE

GIGGLE

EVEN SOME MORE, I MEAN.

AH- MFFF

SQUEEZE

THE FABLED NIGHTSTALKER FELT DEFEATED—NEVER HAD HE BEEN SO HELPLESS, SO UTTERLY WRUNG OUT. HE HAD NO FIGHT LEFT. PERHAPS IT WAS HER EFFORTLESS MANHANDLING, BUT THAT HALLUCINATION HAD ALSO LEFT A MARK DEEP IN HIS SOUL, ONE HE MIGHT NOT EVEN REALIZE WAS THERE.

STOP- PLEASE- I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

FINALLY? ARE YOU READY TO TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW?

WAIT- LET'S JUST MOVE THIS TO A MORE COMFORTABLE SETTING.

I HAVE GOT SO MANY QUESTIONS FOR YOU, LITTLE GUY!

WITH A GIRLY GRUNT, SHE STOOD UP, UNENCUMBERED BY HIS WEIGHT, AND HEADED FOR THE STAIRS.

HOLD ON HONEY, THIS IS GOING TO BE BUMPY.





TA DA, MY  
BEDROOM.

**GIGGLE**

YOU ARE ONE  
LUCKY FELLA, MOST  
GUYS WOULD KILL TO  
BE IN YOUR SHOES  
RIGHT NOW



ARIGHT, NOW  
LET'S START WITH  
THE BASICS, WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME? AND  
NONE OF THAT  
NIGHTSTALKER  
SHIT!

**SNIFFLE**  
MY- MY  
NAME IS-  
MASON.

MASON  
BLAKE!

AWWW  
DON'T LOOK  
SO SAD

WELL  
HELLO THERE  
LITTLE MASON,  
I AM SABLE

SO, WHY  
ARE YOU IN MY  
APARTMENT?  
WHO SENT YOU?

I- AH- I  
...



DO YOU NEED A LITTLE MORE CONVINCING, BLAKE. WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT, MY FIST IS AS BIG AS YOUR LITTLE HEAD!

WAIT-WAIT!  
**AW AW**

I WAS FOLLOWING A VILLAINESS, SHE HAS BEEN STEALING SOME HI TECH EQUIPMENT  
**AW**

AND MY INVESTIGATION LED ME HERE, I JUST FOLLOWED WHO I THOUGHT WAS THE VILLAIN TO YOUR PLACE

YOU JUST-STUMBLED IN HERE? YOU GOT INTO THE WRONG APARTMENT...

AND JUST ATTACKED THE FIRST WOMAN YOU SAW, COVERED ONLY IN TOWELS!

SABLE WAS FUMING, SHE VIOLENTLY PULLED MASON BETWEEN HER LEGS AND BENT HIM OVER KNEE, AS SHE STARTED REMOVING HIS CLOTHING.

WAIT-  
WAIT  
WHAT ARE

I- I  
TOLD YOU  
EVERYTHING  
YOU WANTED  
TO KNOW!

OH YEAH?!  
YOU JUST PISSED ME  
OFF HARDER, YOU  
LITTLE JERK

WHAT GIVES YOU  
THE FUCKING RIGHT TO  
JUST BARGE IN AND  
ATTACK ME, IN MY  
DAMN HOME?





AWWW, YOU HAVE PLATFORM SHOES. LITTLE BABY HERO IS EMBARRASSED BY HIS HEIGHT

**GIGGLE**

OR LACK THEREOF!

STOP IT- PLEASE!

I AM SORRY



I AM NOT GOING TO STOP TILL I AM CONVINCED YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON.

I WANT TO SAY THIS IS GOING TO HURT ME MORE THAN IT HURTS YOU.

BUT I WOULD BE LYING, I AM GOING TO ENJOY THIS!

OH GOD- OH GOD!

(C) AMAZONIAS-NET

*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*

OH- THAT'S A  
NICE ONE

BETTER  
START COUNTING  
LITTLE GUY

OR I WILL  
JUST START  
OVER.

**CRACK**

**AAAAHHH!**

**SOB**  
ONE!  
**SOB**

20 SPANKS IN, MASON WAS BAWLING, LIMP FROM EXHAUSTION AND PAIN. SHE CUPPED HIS REDDENED BOTTOM, CARESSING IT GINGERLY.

AWWW, LOOK AT THAT. ONE PIECE OF TENDERIZED RUMP MEAT!

YOU WILL HAVE TROUBLE SITTING FOR A WEEK, GOOD LUCK EXPLAINING THAT TO YOUR SUPER FRIENDS.

*\*IN A LOW VOICE\**  
"THAT BIG MEAN LADY PULLED ME OVER HER KNEES AND SPANKED ME!"

**GROAN**



COME UP HERE YOU, NOW THAT YOU GOT YOUR PUNISHMENT. I THINK IT IS TIME I GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.

**MIMM**

DAMN, BUT YOU ARE FINE.

ALL THOSE WORKOUTS AND FIGHTING REALLY PAID OFF, HUH?

I- I GUESS

**WOAH!**


**GASP**

AND CHECK  
THIS! YOUR LITTLE  
FELLA IS NOT SO  
LITTLE!

AND IT LOOKS  
SO HAPPY TO SEE  
ME.

YOU NAUGHTY  
LITTLE IMP, YOU  
HAVE BEEN ENJOYING  
YOURSELF, HAVEN'T  
YOU?

WHA- WHAT?  
NO I DIDN'T.  
I MEAN I-

A comic book panel featuring a blonde woman with long, wavy hair and bangs, smiling and looking towards a muscular man. The man's hand is on her shoulder, with a finger pointing towards her mouth. The scene is set outdoors with a white wall and a window in the background. The woman's speech bubble contains the text: "YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIE, I DON'T MIND. AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND IF I HAVE A LITTLE TASTE." A sound effect "SHURP" is written in pink above a smaller speech bubble that says "OH BOY...". The word "LICK" is written in white next to the man's finger. The man is wearing a black and silver gauntlet on his right hand.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIE, I DON'T MIND. AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND IF I HAVE A LITTLE TASTE.

SHURP

OH BOY...

LICK

MASON GASPED AND SPUTTERED AS SHE LIFTED HIM EVEN HIGHER. HER STRENGTH SEEMED TO KNOW NO BOUNDS. SHE KEPT HIM STEADY AS HE WIGGLED AND MOANED

OH MY GOD, IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?!

MOAN THIS IS JUST NUTS!

MMM  
MMM  
MMM

UXX  
UXX

SHE STOPPED SUDDENLY,  
STOOD UP, SWIVELLED AND  
THREW HIM TO THE BED.

EASY THERE  
TIGER, WE DON'T WANT  
YOU TO HAVE AN  
ACCIDENT, SO EARLY  
IN THE NIGHT.

AND YOU  
STILL HAVEN'T  
SEEN ALL OF ME. I  
MEAN IT IS ONLY  
FAIR, RIGHT?

**WOAH**  
HEY!

SHE UN CEREMONIOUSLY OPENED THE TOWEL AND DROPPED IT - A SIMPLE ACTION THAT HAD A BIG IMPACT ON MASON. HIS BREATH CAUGHT IN HIS THROAT, HE FELT HIS HEART ACTUALLY SKIP A BEAT. SHE WAS A VISION OF BEAUTY, HER BODY A SYMPHONY OF CURVES AND FEMININITY, YET RADIATING STRENGTH.

OH MY GOD!

I TAKE IT YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

AWWW THAT'S SO SWEET!

SHE BENT DOWN, GATHERING HIM IN HER ARMS AS SHE TURNED AND SAT ON THE EDGE OF THE BED. HE WAS STILL STUNNED AND REMAINED ENTIRELY DOCILE AS SHE FAWNED OVER HIM.

COME HERE YOU, SUCH A CUTE LITTLE MAN.

IT'S SUCH A HUGE COMPLIMENT COMING FROM ME, IF YOU HAVE TO KNOW...

YOU... YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL...

THANK YOU BABY!

HER LARGE FINGERS STROKED HIM TENDERLY FROM BASE TO TIP, CIRCLING THE HEAD. HE MOANED, DEEP AND SHAMELESS, AS SHE RUBBED HIM AGAINST HER FULL BREAST—HIS PRIDE SUDDENLY NOT LOOKING SO BIG ANYMORE.

AND JUST LOOK AT THIS EAGER BEAVER, SO READY FOR ACTION.

DON'T WORRY LITTLE MAN, I KNOW JUST HOW TO HANDLE STICK DRIVING.

**GIGGLE**  
YOU JUST RELAX AND THINK OF BASEBALL.

**MOAN**  
CAREFUL PLEASE, I AM— I AM CLOSE.

**MOAN**


THAT'S IT LITTLE  
GUY, KEEP GOING!

OR BETTER  
YET, COME HERE,  
KEEP YOURSELF  
BUSY.

SHE SUDDENLY STOPPED, MAKING HIM WHIMPER IN DISAPPOINTMENT. SHE HELD HIM STILL ROCKING HIM GENTLY.

I INDEED BETTER BE CAREFUL HERE, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU ARE READY TO EXPLODE.

THE BIG STRONG HERO, TURNED TO MUSH AS SOON AS I GOT MY HAND ON HIM.



YOU AND I KNOW  
THE TRUTH THOUGH,  
YOU ARE JUST A  
HELPLESS LITTLE  
BUNDLE THAT WAS JUST  
WAITING FOR THE  
RIGHT WOMAN TO  
TAKE YOU


**MOAN**

PLEASE  
...

PLEASE WHAT,  
CONTINUE? STOP?

...

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
THOUGHT!



I- I CAN'T BE DOING THIS...

I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOU ARE HARDLY DOING ANYTHING, EXCEPT MOANING AND WRITHING

...YOU- YOU SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS TO ME

PEOPLE WILL BE LOOKING FOR ME.

YOU STILL THINK YOU HAVE A SAY IN THE MATTER, THAT YOU CAN AFFECT WHAT I DO OR DON'T DO TO YOU?

IT'S THAT SILLY LITTLE MASK, ISN'T IT...

NO- WAIT,  
MISS SABLE,  
DON'T!

THERE WE GO,  
THAT PERSONA IS  
GONE. YOU ARE ALL  
EXPOSED NOW. JUST  
MASON.

AS SOON AS THE MASK CAME OFF, HER WORDS HIT HIM LIKE A WEIGHT. MASON BLINKED—AND HE WAS IN A DIFFERENT ROOM, YET ONE EERILY FAMILIAR. HE LOOKED AROUND. A CRIB. IT WASN'T WHERE HE'D GROWN UP, HE WAS SURE OF THAT, YET SOMEHOW IT FELT LIKE IT.



THE DOOR OPENED AND IN SHE CAME, HE DIDN'T KNOW WHY BUT HE WAS EXPECTING HER, EAGER FOR IT EVEN.

THERE YOU ARE, LITTLE MUNCHKIN. UP ALREADY?



IT ALL SEEMED SO SURREAL, BUT IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE A DREAM. HE WAS ACTUALLY THERE, AND HE DIDN'T THINK IT WAS STRANGE. HE WAS ALWAYS SUPPOSED TO BE THERE.

ARE YOU READY FOR MUMMY LITTLE ONE?

**GIGGLE**


OF COURSE YOU ARE, COME OVER HERE YOU!

WHEN HER LARGE HANDS CLOSED AROUND HIM, HE MELTED. JOY AND LOVE FLOODED HIS HEART—SHE WAS HIS GUARDIAN, HIS WHOLE LIFE.

WHOSE MUMMY'S BIG BOY?

YOU ARE?  
YES YOU ARE?





HERE YOU GO,  
GO AHEAD LITTLE  
ONE.

MOMMY LOVES  
YOU!

WHEN SHE SAT IN THE ROCKING  
CHAIR, HE KNEW WHAT WAS  
COMING AND WAS SO EAGER  
FOR IT.

HE CLOSED HIS SMALL MOUTH AROUND THE LARGE, DARK NIPPLE. IT FILLED HIM COMPLETELY, AND AS HE BEGAN TO PULL, A SWEET NECTAR SPILLED TO THE BACK OF HIS THROAT.

AND JUST THEN...

THERE YOU GO,  
THERE YOU GO!

HE BLINKED...

WHERE-  
WHAT JUST-

THERE YOU  
GO- THERE YOU GO.

HANDSOME LITTLE  
MASON, ALL EXPOSED,  
NO PLACE TO HIDE  
LITTLE ONE.

HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED—IT WAS LIKE WHEN HE'D FAINTED—BUT HE DIDN'T DWELL ON IT. HE SIMPLY COLLAPSED IN HER ARMS, LOVING HER, NEEDING HER, MORE THAN ANYTHING.

whimper

**GASP**

OH MY, SOMEONE'S FEELING A LITTLE TOO EMOTIONAL.

**SIGH**

I GOT YOU LITTLE ONE, I GOT YOU!

SHE ROCKED HIM FOR A WHILE, HUMMING AND WHISPERING SOOTHING WORDS IN HIS EAR. WHEN HE STRAIGHTENED UP AND LOOKED A LITTLE COMPOSED, SHE LOWERED HIM BETWEEN HER LEGS.

ARIGHT, IT'S TIME YOU PUT ALL THOSE CRIME FIGHTING SKILLS TO GOOD USE.

GET TO WORK LITTLE BUDDY.



OH MY-

DON'T BE SHY, GET IN THERE.

REMEMBER, SLOW AND STEADY WINS THE RACE

MASON DOVE IN, ATTACKING  
WITH ZEAL AND ARDOR.

OH MY! GOOD  
JOB, GOOD FUCKING  
JOB.

**MOAN**

SHIT- *GREAT*  
FUCKING JOB



OH MAN- LOOK AT YOU GO. SO TINY YET SO PASSIONATE.

YOU ARE LUCKY YOU CAN'T SEE THIS, MY LEGS LOOK LIKE THEY ARE ABOUT TO DEVOUR YOU.

MMM



FUCK  
FUCK  
FUUUUCK!!!  
**ARGHHH!**

OH MY  
GOD, SHE IS  
GOING TO  
CRUSH ME!

SHE DIDN'T CRUSH HIM, SHE CAME CLOSE. BUT SHE EASED UP BEFORE SHE DID.

**GROAN**

DID- DID YOU LIKE IT?

AWWW, YOU ARE SO PRECIOUS. YES I DID, LITTLE ONE.

YOU DID SUCH A GREAT JOB!

AND ALL COVERED IN- WELL- ME!

MY MY- LOOK AT YOU, LIKE YOU HAVE BEEN THROUGH A MEAT GRINDER.



AND I CAN  
TELL YOU ARE  
JUST EAGER FOR  
MORE

YOU HAVE BEEN  
SUCH A GOOD BOY,  
THAT I WOULD HATE  
TO DISAPPOINT YOU.

GET READY FOR YOUR  
MIND TO BE BLOWN,  
LITTLE ONE...

**GRUNT**

MISS  
SABLE!  
PLEASE...

SABLE PUT HIM GENTLY ON THE BED FOR A CHANGE. SHE LEANED OVER AND HER LARGE HAND STARTED SLOWLY STROKING HIS ACHING ROD.

OH GOD-  
CAREFUL I-

-YOU LOOK  
ABOUT READY TO  
BLOW AGAIN BABY,  
DON'T WORRY. LET ME  
HANDLE IT.

MASON WAS TRANSFIXED BY HER HEAVING BREASTS, BOUNCING AND JIGGLING OVER HIS HEAD. HE REACHED OUT GINGERLY

**GASP**

OH- YOU NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY BOY.

**GIGGLE**

YOU ACTUALLY MANAGED TO FIND MY WEAKSPOT

OH MY GOD, THEY ARE SO BIG AND FIRM, SO PERFECT!

**PANT**

I HAVE JUST HAD ENOUGH FOREPLAY.

**PANT**

**PANT**

IT'S TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT.

SHE CLIMBED OVER HIM SLOWLY, STRADDLING HIS HIPS WITH THE GRACE OF A PREDATOR. HER KNEES SANK INTO THE MATTRESS AS SHE LEANED DOWN, HER TOWERING FRAME CASTING A SHADOW THAT SWALLOWED HIM WHOLE.

WITH PRACTICED EASE, SHE POSITIONED HIM CAREFULLY, ALIGNING THE TIP WITH HER ENTRANCE.

READY YOURSELF, LITTLE HERO!!!



HER BREATH HITCHED AS SHE LOWERED HERSELF ONTO HIM, INCH BY DELIBERATE INCH. MASON'S BODY WAS RIGID BENEATH HER, EVERY MUSCLE TAUT, EVERY BREATH CAUGHT IN THE SLOW, INEVITABLE CONQUEST. SHE PAUSED WHEN HE WAS FULLY INSIDE, THE SOLID HEAT OF HIM FILLING HER COMPLETELY. THE SENSATION WAS ELECTRIC—HEAVY, WARM, ALL-CONSUMING. HER POWERFUL THIGHS LOCKED AROUND HIS HIPS AS HER HANDS BRACED ON HIS CHEST AND SHOULDERS.

**AAHHH!**

**MOAN**  
OH MY GOD!



**AH**

YOU FILL ME SO GOOD BABY, BUT DON'T FORGET. THIS IS MY SHOW.

**AH**

YOU ARE NOT PENETRATING ME, I AM DEVOURING YOU...

**AH**

HER BREATH HITCHED AS SHE SANK ONTO HIM, INCH BY DELIBERATE INCH. MASON'S BODY WENT RIGID BENEATH HER, EVERY MUSCLE TAUT, EVERY BREATH TRAPPED IN THE SLOW, INEVITABLE CONQUEST.

SHE PAUSED WHEN HE WAS FULLY INSIDE, THE SOLID HEAT OF HIM FILLING HER COMPLETELY. THE SENSATION WAS ELECTRIC—HEAVY, WARM, ALL-CONSUMING. HER POWERFUL THIGHS CLAMPED AROUND HIS HIPS AS HER HANDS PRESSED INTO HIS CHEST AND SHOULDERS.

**MOAN**

FUUUCK!



WITH HER WORDS CAME A STRANGE SENSATION—HE FELT STRETCHED, INVADED, FILLED. HIS MIND WARPED, HIS SANITY FRAYED. HE TOLD HIMSELF IT WAS JUST IMAGINATION... BUT WAS IT?

THE FEELING, STRANGE AND FRIGHTENING, BALANCED ON THE EDGE OF PAIN AND PLEASURE. IT BROKE HIM. HE MOANED AND BUCKED WILDLY, BUT SHE HELD HIM STEADY BENEATH HER.



**AARGHHH!**

**YEAH  
BABY!**

AS HE COLLAPSED, SHE DREW HIM INTO  
HER BOSOM, RIDING HIM FOR A FEW MORE  
MINUTES BEFORE REACHING HER OWN  
CRESCENDO—A VOLCANIC ERUPTION THAT  
FOLLOWED HARD ON THE HEELS OF HIS  
CLIMAX.

YEAH!!!



AFTERWARDS, THEY BOTH BASKED IN THE GLOW THAT FOLLOWED. HE WAS ENCOMPASSED, SHE WAS ALL AROUND HIM AND HE DIDN'T MIND A BIT.

THAT WAS-  
AMAZING. YOU  
ARE A LITTLE  
STUD, AREN'T  
YOU?

THAT WAS ALL  
YOU, SABLE YOU  
ARE JUST...

TRANSCENDANT!



IT TAKES  
TWO TO TANGO  
BABY, DON'T SELL  
YOURSELF SHORT,  
LITTLE ONE.

I GUESS...

I JUST GOT  
TO ASK...

ARE YOU  
A SUPER?

I HAVE BEEN  
HAVING THESE  
VIVID-



SABLE STRAIGHTENED UP MORE AND LOOMED OVER MASON. HIS HEART DROPPED, FROM THE SAD LOOK ON HER FACE, HE KNEW HE'D MESSED UP SOMEHOW.

**SIGH** I REALLY WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T CATCH ON THAT QUICK BABE, BUT I GUESS YOU ARE PRETTY GOOD.

YOU DID FIND ME AFTER ALL

I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO LIKE YOU, MY LITTLE NIGHSTALKER!



OUTSIDE, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, TWO FIGURES STOOD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET.


THIS IS IT, VALOR.



THE LAST  
SIGNAL FROM HIS  
TRANSPONDER  
PUTS HIM RIGHT  
HERE.

WE HAVE  
SCOPED THE  
AREA 3 TIMES  
ALREADY.

THERE IS NO  
SIGN OF HIM  
ANYWHERE, AND IT  
HAS BEEN ALMOST  
12 HOURS.



HE IS NOT  
SOME GREEN  
BEHIND THE EARS,  
GEN-Z HERO

HE IS A  
VETERAN. AND YET  
HE IS NOWHERE TO  
BE FOUND.

HE  
COULD BE  
ANYWHERE, WE  
NEED SOME WAY  
TO NARROW  
IT DOWN.

SHOULD WE  
CALL...

ARE YOU NUTS?  
WE NEED TO WRAP  
THIS UP FAST,  
BEFORE SHE GETS  
INVOLVED.

SILVER MASK: " WAIT... HIS TRANSPONDER IS BACK ON. YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHERE HE IS"  
VALOR: " HOW THE HELL DID HE...?" \*SIGH\*  
" I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT, WE SHOULD CALL HER"



MASON STIRRED AND RAISED HIS HEAD GROGGILY, HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIS SURROUNDINGS.

OH GOD, MY HEAD!

WHERE THE HELL AM I?

ALL I REMEMBER IS I WAS FOLLOWING A LEAD.

SHIT, I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THE CASE I WAS ON.



WHERE THE  
FUCK AM I?

THIS  
CITY... SO  
HUGE, YET  
DESOLATE!

I DON'T...

SMITH WEST


JUST AS A THOUGHT STARTED FORMING IN HIS HEAD, HE HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE BOOMING.

SO THAT'S WHERE YOU ARE...  
HOW THE HELL DID YOU GET HERE, AND WHY?

OH SHIT!

REALLY NOT THE TIME OR PLACE





THAT IS A  
MYSTERY TO ME  
RIGHT NOW, BUT  
THAT'S NOT THE  
ISSUE RIGHT NOW.

IS THIS A  
GOOD IDEA, YOU  
BEING HERE? IN THE  
OPEN?

**THE  
DAUNTLESS** FEARS  
NO ONE. AND SHE  
DOESN'T HIDE!



SPECIALLY WHEN MY  
BOYFRIEND GOES  
MISSING FOR NEARLY A  
FULL DAY.

THEN  
REAPPEARS HALFWAY  
ACROSS THE  
WORLD!

SO AGAIN I ASK-

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?  
AND WHAT THE HELL ARE  
YOU DONG HERE?

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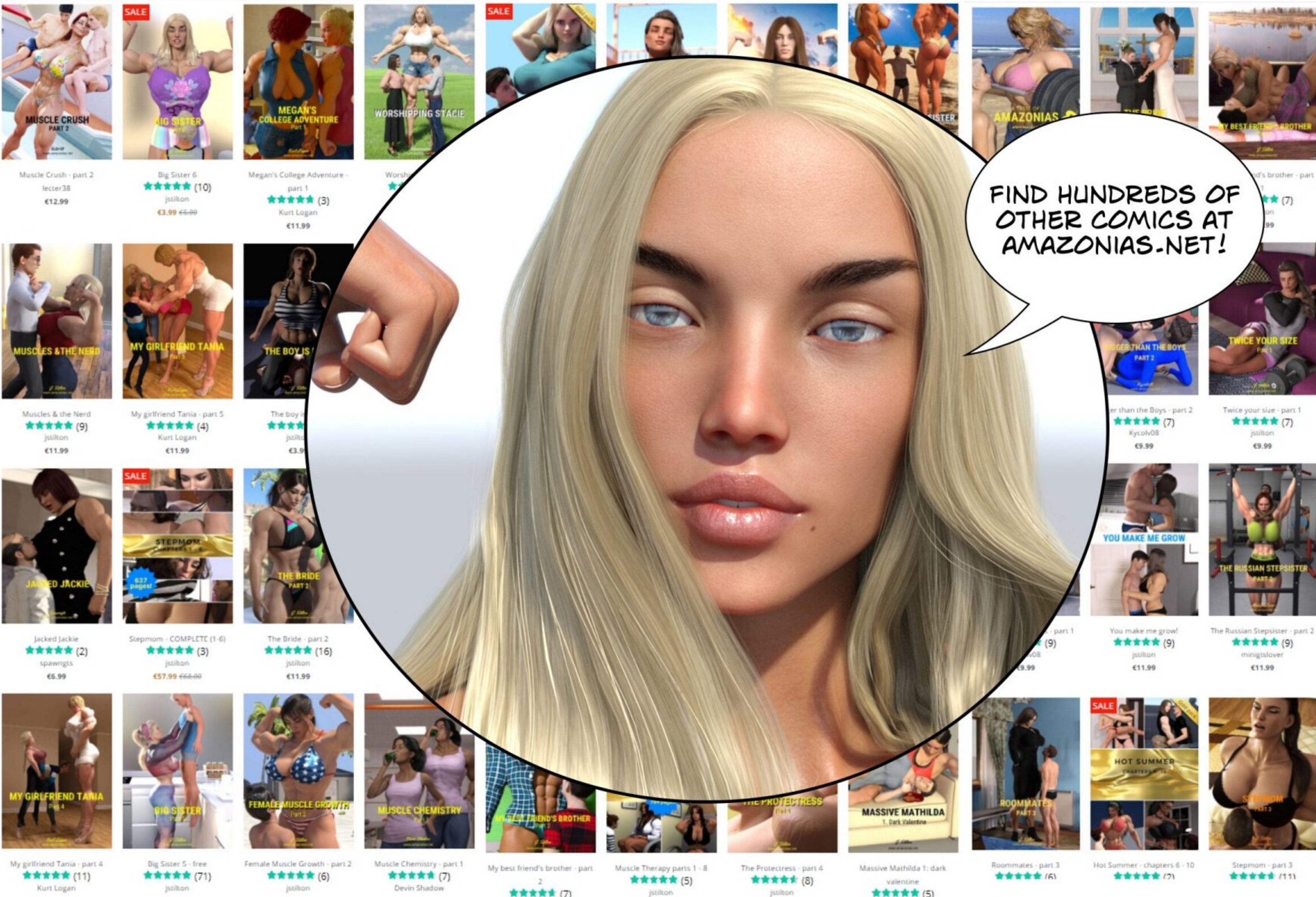
THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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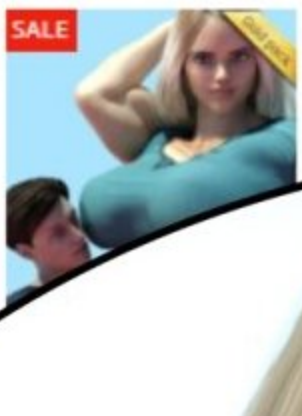
Big Sister 6  
★★★★★ (10)  
jstilton  
€3.99 €6.99



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



Worsh...  
★



SALE



SALE



SALE



SALE



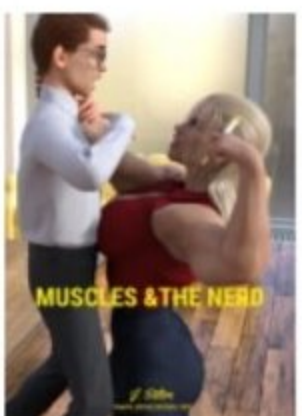
Amazonias



My Best Friend's Brother



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



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



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



The boy is  
★★★★★  
jstilton  
€3.9



The Boy is



The Boy is



The Boy is



The Boy is



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



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



Twice your size - part 1



Twice your size - part 1



Jacked Jackie  
★★★★★ (2)  
spawn9ts  
€6.99



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)  
★★★★★ (3)  
jstilton  
€57.99 €66.00



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



The Bride - part 2



The Bride - part 2



The Bride - part 2



The Bride - part 2



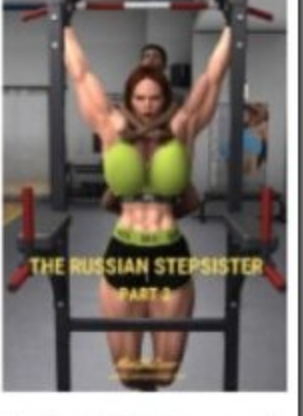
You make me grow!  
★★★★★ (9)  
jstilton  
€11.99



The Russian Stepsister - part 2  
★★★★★ (9)  
minigtslover  
€11.99



The Russian Stepsister - part 2



The Russian Stepsister - part 2



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



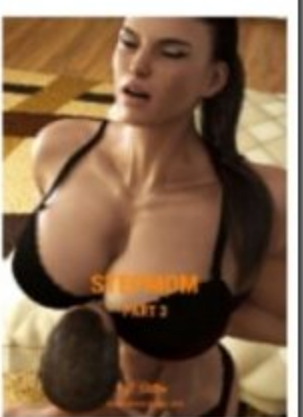
Massive Mathilda 1: dark  
valentine  
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



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



Stepmom - part 3  
★★★★★ (11)

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