



SUPERHERO TROUBLES

PART 1

lecter38

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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.

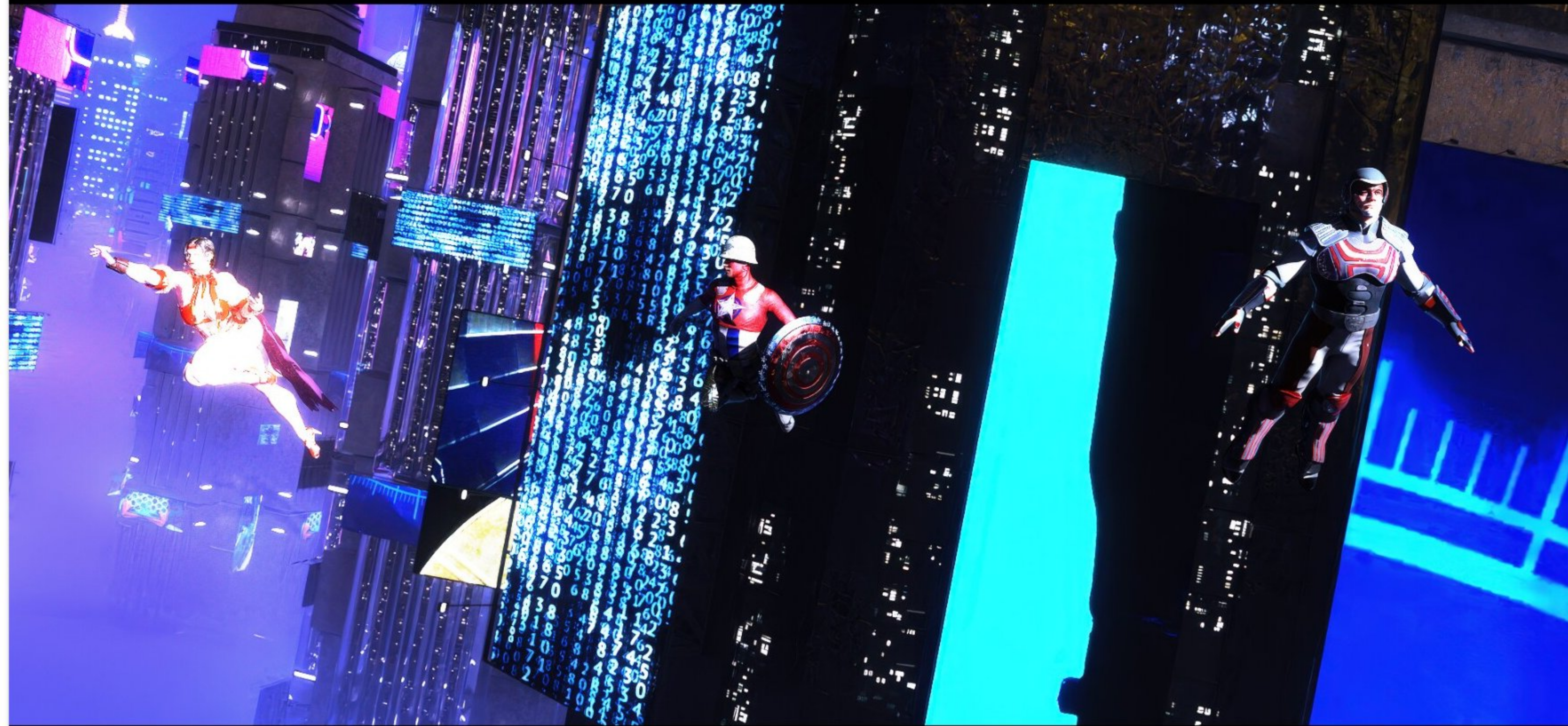
MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS.NET!

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.



THUS 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.

A high-angle, over-the-shoulder shot of Batman looking down at a city street at night. Batman is in the foreground, wearing his black tactical suit and cowl. His right hand is visible, holding a grappling hook. In the distance, on a city street, a small figure of a person with blonde hair is walking. The street is illuminated by yellow streetlights, and there are various city elements like buildings, a fire hydrant, and a small yellow vehicle. A thought bubble from Batman contains the text "COULD THAT BE... HER?".

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"

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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.



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

ALMOST
THERE...



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

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



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

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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...

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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

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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

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SHE UNCEREMONIOUSLY 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 mini dress, stands in a modern room with a white ceiling and wooden slat walls. She has her hands on her hips and is looking down at a person lying on a light-colored sofa. The person is wearing a black and silver costume with a mask and is looking up at the woman. There are four speech bubbles in the scene. In the bottom left corner, there is a small book titled 'LIBIT САРУРА' and '1 Spu Colors in Art'.

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

WHATS 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?

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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?

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

GRUNT
STOP IT- LET ME GO!

GROAN

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

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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



YOU WERE
GROWLING BEFORE.
SO BRAVE. SO
RIGHTEOUS

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

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.

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

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!

THERE WE GO... NICE AND EASY.

I CAN'T EVEN FEEL YOU WIGGLING ANY MORE

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 down. The man has dark hair and a beard, and is wearing a green visor. He is wearing a pink, textured garment. The background shows a wooden shelf with books and a small Eiffel Tower figurine. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "YOU LOOK JUST ABOUT READY TO BREAK. YOU KNOW HOW DEEP INTO TROUBLE YOU ARE, HMM?".

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...

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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!

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

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

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

RAWR!

CRACK

THUD

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

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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...

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!

WHAT JUST... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

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

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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!



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

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

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

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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
...

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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

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!

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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

AAAHHH!

SOB

SOB

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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.

M/M/M

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-

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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!

MOAN

MMM
MMM
MMM

UICK

UICK

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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!

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SHE UNCEREMONIOUSLY 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.

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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
...

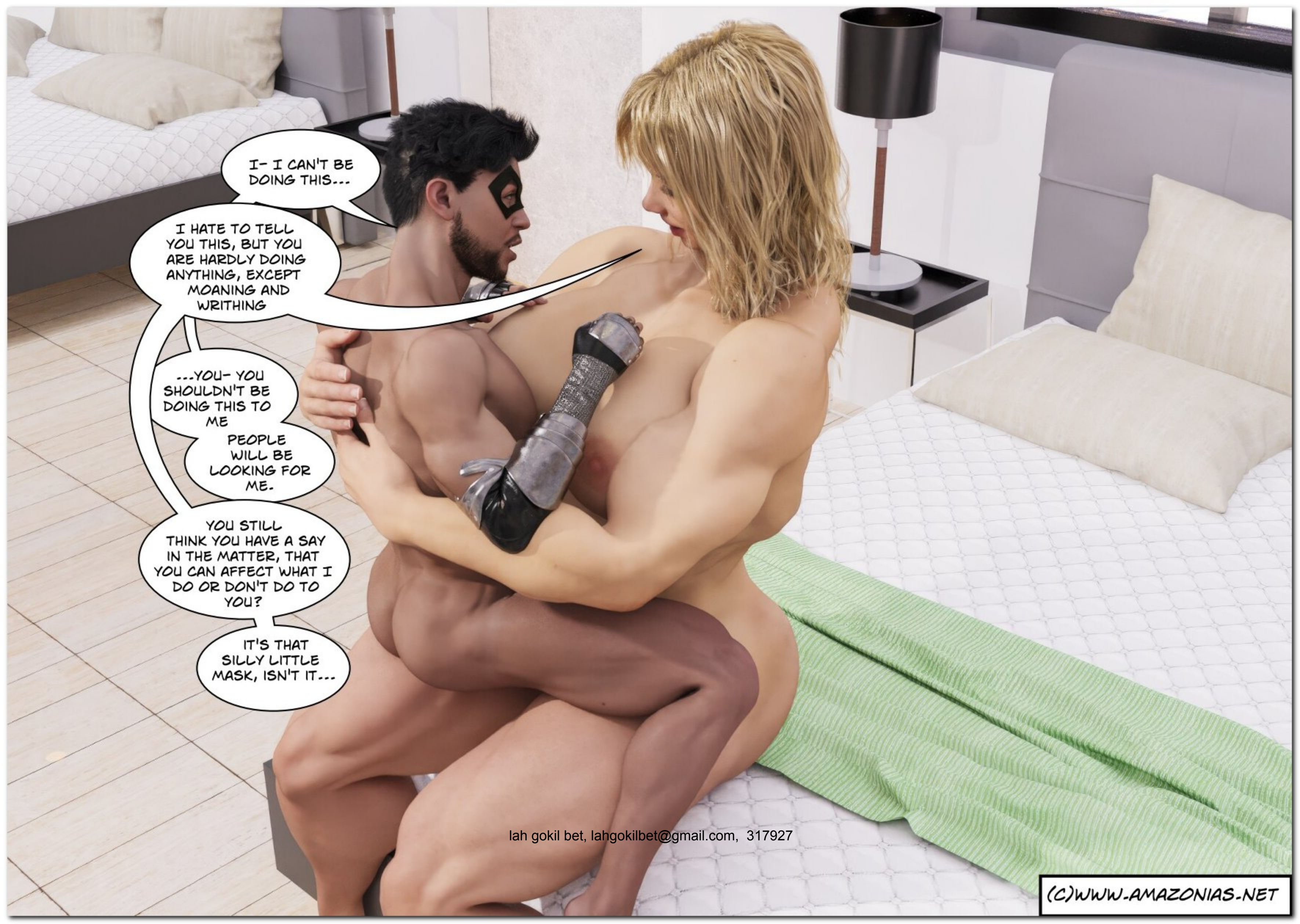
PLEASE WHAT,
CONTINUE? STOP?

...

THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT!

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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?

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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?

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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.

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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.

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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

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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

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FUCK
FUCK
FUUUUCK!!!

ARGHHH!

OH MY
GOD, SHE IS
GOING TO
CRUSH ME!

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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.

A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a person's legs from the knees down. The person is wearing dark, form-fitting leggings. The background is a light-colored, textured surface, possibly a wall or a floor. In the bottom left corner, there is a small green plant with several leaves. Two speech bubbles are located in the upper left corner of the panel.

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...

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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.

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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 HAVE
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!

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AH

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

AH

AH

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

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!

A 3D rendered scene showing a person's buttocks and legs from a high angle. The person is sitting on a toilet in a bathroom. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles. A black trash can is visible on the left side of the frame. The person's skin is a realistic tan color. The lighting is soft, coming from the top left, creating subtle shadows.

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!

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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!!!

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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-

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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!

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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"



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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...

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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COMIC? THEN LEAVE A
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PRODUCT AT
AMAZONIAS.NET.

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

THANKS,
LITTLE
ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

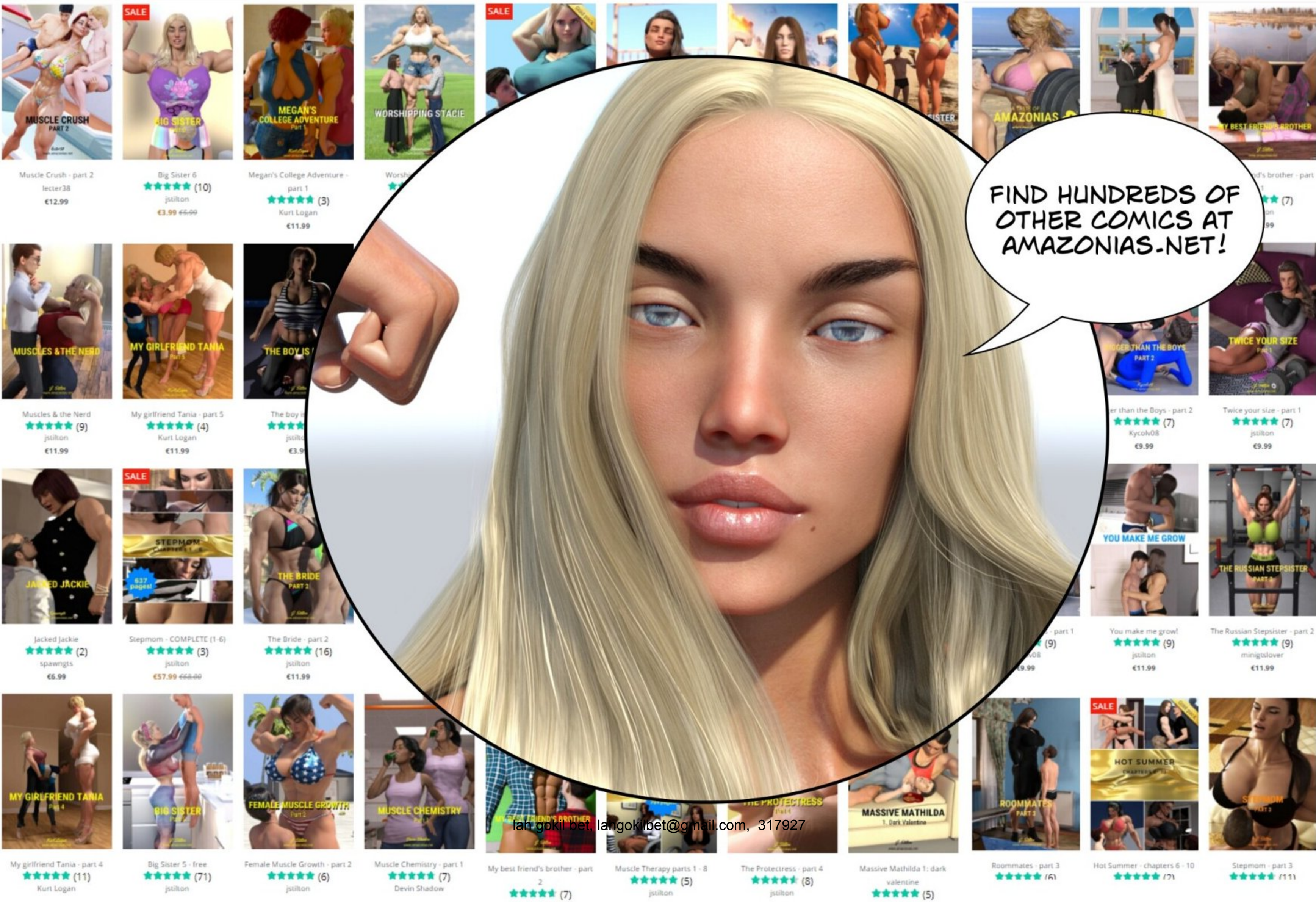
WRITE A REVIEW (YOU MAY
WIN A € 15 COUPON!)

K****r ✓
★★★★★
2020-10-01

F*E
★★★★★
2020-07-22

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