



THE BABYSITTER

PART 1

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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 JEFFERSONS LIVED A QUITE
HAPPY LIFE, IN A LUXURIOUS HOME
IN A RICH NEIGHBORHOOD.



THEY YOUNG COUPLE WERE IN THE PRIME
OF THEIR LIVES, RAISING A YOUNG BOY
TOGETHER IN THIS HECTIC WORLD.



THE YOUNG FAMILY'S FOUNDATION
WAS STRONG, DEAN AND LINDA
LOVED EACH OTHER DEEPLY.



DEAN WAS QUITE SUCCESSFUL, AND HIS WORK
TOOK UP MOST OF HIS TIME. HE HAD LITTLE
TIME TO HELP LINDA AROUND THE HOUSE.



SO WHEN LINDA WANTED TO START WORKING FROM HOME, SHE NEEDED TO HIRE A NANNY TO HELP WITH LITTLE NICK. DEAN WANTED TO MAKE HER HAPPY, AND WAS ONLY HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

SO THEY SAT TOGETHER THROUGH A SLEW OF INTERVIEWS.



AND THERE WERE QUITE A FEW
CHARACTERS.

BURP

SO DO YOU GUYS
KEEP BEER IN THE
FRIDGE?



I BELIEVE
CORPORAL
PUNISHMENT IS
BEST WAY TO
DISCIPLINE THE
YOUNG!



IT WAS QUITE THE JARRING EXPERIENCE, BY THE
END OF DAY THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE NEVER
GOING TO FIND SOMEONE THEY WOULD LIKE.

SO DO YOU
GUYS LIKE...
SMOKE WEED?
I DON'T, I AM JUST
ASKING FOR A
FRIEND.



HONEY, THAT OLD
LADY SEEMED OKAY.
YOU CAN'T IGNORE HER
EXPERIENCE.

ARE YOU
KIDDING ME? SHE
WANTS TO BEAT
OUR SON!

CALM DOWN BABY,
NO ONE IS GOING TO
BEAT NICK. SHE WAS
JUST TALKING ABOUT
SPANKINGS.

THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY A
KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

WAIT, WERE WE
WAITING FOR
ANOTHER ONE?

I DON'T THINK SO,
THAT HIPPY WAS THE
LAST FOR THE DAY.

ALRIGHT, I AM
GONNA GO SEE
WHO IS AT THE
DOOR.



LINDA OPENED THE DOOR AND FOR A SECOND SHE STOOD THERE MOUTH AGAPE. AT THE DOOR STOOD A TOWERING BEAUTY. REALIZING SHE HAS BEEN STARING, ABASHED, SHE LET HER IN.

AH, HELLO. MY NAME IS GRACE. I AM HERE FOR THE NANNY POSITION.

HI GRACE, I AM MRS JEFFERSON.

SORRY BUT I DON'T REMEMBER SCHEDULING YOU FOR TODAY!



YEAH I AM REAL
SORRY ABOUT THAT,
COMING IN WITHOUT AN
APPOINTMENT.

I JUST WANTED A
CHANCE TO INTERVIEW,
BEFORE YOU GUYS
MADE A DECISION.

AH, I GUESS IT'S
OKAY. DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

OH, THANKS MRS
JEFFERSON. I PROMISE
YOU WON'T REGRET IT.

DEAN WATCHED THE EXCHANGE IN AWE. DEAN AND LINDA WERE A TINY COUPLE. PEOPLE ASSOCIATED THEM USUALLY WITH CUTE. AND THEY WERE USED TO BEING SHORTER THAN OTHER PEOPLE. BUT THAT GIRL WAS JUST ENORMOUS.

OH MY GOD, WILL YOU LOOK AT HER.

AH, HEY THERE.

HEY THERE YOU MUST BE MR JEFFERSON.

OH WOW! SHE IS HUGE.

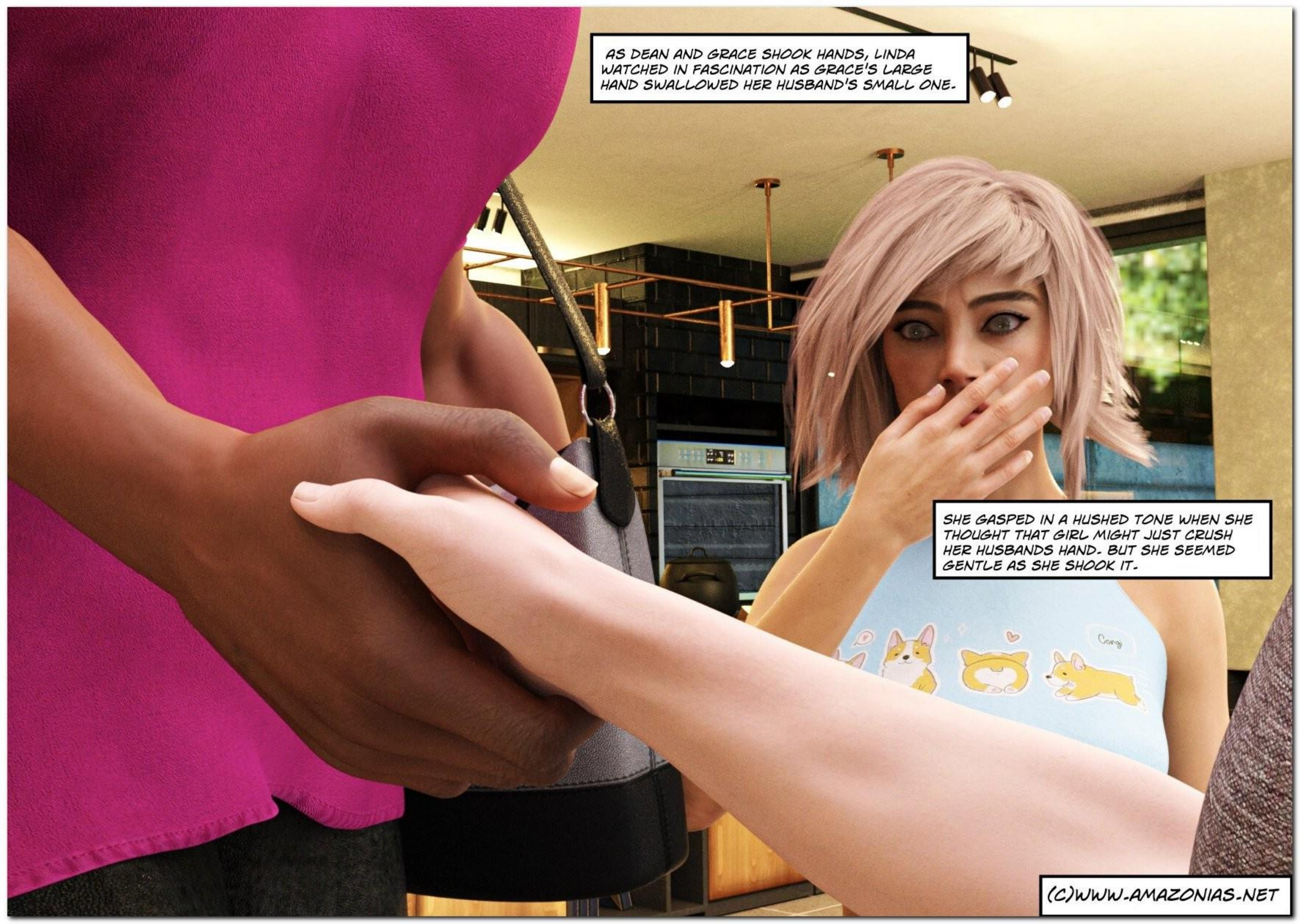


NICE TO MEET YOU
MR JEFFERSON, I AM
GRACE.

SORRY TO
HAVE COME
WITHOUT CALLING
FIRST.

HI GRACE, I AM
DEAN.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT, COME ON
TAKE A SEAT.

A woman with short, wavy pink hair and a light blue tank top with a cartoon dog design is shaking hands with a man whose arm and pink shirt are visible on the left. She has a surprised expression, with her hand near her mouth. The background shows a modern kitchen with a brick wall and copper pipes.

AS DEAN AND GRACE SHOOK HANDS, LINDA
WATCHED IN FASCINATION AS GRACE'S LARGE
HAND SWALLOWED HER HUSBAND'S SMALL ONE.

SHE GASPED IN A HUSHED TONE WHEN SHE
THOUGHT THAT GIRL MIGHT JUST CRUSH
HER HUSBANDS HAND. BUT SHE SEEMED
GENTLE AS SHE SHOOK IT.



WELL,
TELL US A
LITTLE ABOUT
YOURSELF
GRACE.

UMM, I AM
ALMOST 19 YEARS OLD,
IN COLLEGE MAJORING IN
CHILD CARE AND
EDUCATION.

19? WOW, YOU
LOOK MORE UM,
MATURE.

GIGGLE

THANKS, I GET THAT A
LOT. I GUESS ITS MY
PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

'PHYSICAL
DEVELOPMENT'
SNICKER YOU
GOT THAT RIGHT
SISTER.



I KNOW THAT I AM
CERTAINLY YOUNGER THAN
MOST YOU HAVE MET.

AND I WILL ADMIT THAT
MY EXPERIENCE IS LIMITED TO
BABYSITTING

BUT I AM HOPING YOU GUYS
WOULD LOOK PAST THAT, I AM A
VERY HARD WORKER AND
DISCIPLINED.

AND I AM STUDYING
TO BECOME A
PROFESSIONAL CAREGIVER
FOR CHILDREN.

PLUS, CHILDREN
LOVE ME, AND I LOVE
WORKING WITH
CHILDREN.

THE JEFFERSONS WERE IMPRESSED BY HER ENTHUSIASM AND STARTED ENTERTAINING THE IDEA THAT THEIR SEARCH MIGHT BE OVER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HONEY?
I THINK SHE JUST MIGHT BE PERFECT FOR THE JOB.

YEAH, BUT I DON'T KNOW DEAN. SHE SEEMS VERY YOUNG FOR THIS JOB.

THEIR TRAIN OF THOUGHT WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY THE TINY PATTERN OF FEET AND TINY VOICE.

AH HA, ARE YOU
MY NEW NANNY?

MOOOM, DAAAD.

HEY THERE
LITTLE GUY, YOU
MUST BE NICK

IT'S UP TO
MOM AND DAD,
BUT THAT'S WHAT I
AM HOPING.

DEAN AND LINDA WATCHED AS GRACE ENGAGED WITH NICK. SHE BANTERED AND JOKED WITH HIM. THEY WERE VERY IMPRESSED, FOR NICK WAS FASTIDIOUS AND DIDN'T TAKE QUICKLY TO STRANGERS.

SO WHO IS YOUR FAVOURITE SUPER HERO?

UMMM, SUPERMAN, WONDER WOMAN AND BATMAN.

YEAH? ME TOO. WONDER WOMAN IS MY FAVOURITE SUPER HERO

COOOOL!

DEAN AND LINDA WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT;
NICK WAS GROWING LIKE A WEED, AND HE
WEIGHED ABOUT 80 POUNDS. BUT GRACE
HANDLED HIM QUIET EASILY.

I LIKE HER SO MUCH
I WORKED HARD TO BE
AS STRONG AS HER!

WOOW!!!

WILL YOU LOOK
AT THAT.

NEVER MIND
DEAN, I LOVE
HER.



ARIGHT GRACE, YOU
SWAYED US OVER. THE
JOB IS YOURS.

YAY!

THAT'S GREAT!
THANKS MR DEAN, MRS
LINDA. YOU GUYS WON'T
REGRET IT.

WELCOME TO THE
FAMILY GRACE.

○ ○ ○
WHY AM I
SUDDENLY NOT
FEELING SO GOOD
ABOUT THIS
DECISION.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

WOOOOO!

IT BECAME A NEW ROUTINE IN THE JEFFERSONS HOUSEHOLD, GRACE WOULD ARRIVE AND SHE WOULD PLAY AND RUN AROUND WITH NICK ALL DAY.

LOOK OUT
WORLD, HERE
COMES SUPER
NICKY!

LOOK MOM, I
CAN FLY!!!

THE HOUSE WAS FILLED WITH THE SOUNDS OF JOY. AS GRACE AND NICK WERE JUST BOUNCING OFF THE WALLS PLAYING AND HORSING AROUND.

WEEEE

FASTER GRACE,
FASTER.

CHOCHO

HERE COMES THE
EXPRESS TRAIN!

LINDA WAS ENJOYING THE EXTRA FREE TIME
AND ACTUALLY GETTING SOME WORK DONE.

BUT SHE WASN'T USED TO BEING ALL BY
HERSELF FOR LONG AND WENT OUT SEEKING
GRACE AND NICK.

GRACE?
NICKY?
WHERE ARE YOU
GUYS?





ARIGHT LITTLE MAN,
HERE I GO.

OMG... THIS IS
SO COOL. YOU ARE
A REAL SUPER HERO.

GIGGLE

I TOLD YOU I AM
NOT.



YOU SEE LITTLE MAN, THIS IS THE RESULT OF A LOT OF HARD WORK.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT NICKY, IF YOU WORK OUT HARD ENOUGH YOU CAN BE **THIS** BIG AND STRONG TOO.

WOOOW!

REALLY?

OH MY GOD!

YUP, TRUST ME. NOW GO AHEAD, TOUCH IT... FEEL HOW HARD THEY ARE.



YOUR ARMS ARE SO
BIG GRACEY. THEY ARE
AS BIG AS MY CHEST.

GIGGLE

THANKS LITTLE GUY.
WHEN YOU ARE ALL
GROWN UP, YOU CAN BE AS
BIG AS ME IF YOU WORK
HARD ENOUGH.

LINDA WAS FEELING INTRUSIVE, SO SHE COUGHED SOFTLY.

AHEM

WH... WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?

AH HEY MRS ANDERSON. NOTHING REALLY, JUST MESSING AROUND.

HEY MOM, COME ON. YOU GOTTA FEEL THIS. GRACE IS SO STRONG.

LINDA TENTATIVELY WALKED CLOSER, SHE WAS FASCINATED BY GRACE'S LEVEL OF PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, HER SIZE AND APPARENT STRENGTH. BUT SHE WAS APPREHENSIVE, IT WAS STIRRING STRANGE FEELINGS DEEP INSIDE OF HER.

GO AHEAD MRS ANDERSON, YOU CAN TOUCH THEM, I DON'T MIND.

I ACTUALLY LIKE SHOWING OFF A LITTLE.

I, I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD!

AWW, DON'T BE A SPOILSPORT. IT'S JUST HARMLESS FUN.

LINDA JUST COULDN'T HER HANDS AWAY,
STANDING SO CLOSE TO PERFECTION. IT SEEMED
LIKE THEY HAD MINDS OF THEIR OWN AS THEY
SLOWLY APPROACHED GRACE'S WASHBOARD ABS.

GIGGLE

I ACTUALLY
MEANT MY ARM,
BUT THAT'S OKAY
TOO.

A... ARIGHT.

GASP

OHMYGOD!
YOU ARE SO...

MASSIVE!

LINDA BARELY HEARD WHAT GRACE WAS SAYING, SHE WAS IN A HAZE, HER HANDS ROAMING GRACE'S EXPANSIVE MUSCULAR BODY.

AND THOSE ARMS, LIKE IRON BANDS WRAPPED IN EBONY SILK.

SIGH
FUCK!!!
YOUR LITTLE HANDS
FEEL SO GOOD.
IF WE HAD BEEN
ALONE...

LINDA WAS NEARLY HUGGING GRACE'S
FLEXING ARM WHEN SUDDENLY SHE FELT
AN INVASIVE OBJECT BETWEEN HER LEGS.

AAHHH

OH MY, YOU ARE
ALREADY WET!
YOU ARE NAUGHTY MRS
JEFFERSON.



OH MY GOD, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
GRACE?

ME? HARDLY
ANYTHING. LOOK AT
WHAT **YOU** ARE DOING
MRS JEFFERSON.

PH...
PLEASE!
STOP!
LET GO OFF ME.
NICKY IS STANDING
RIGHT THERE.

AGHH OKAY!
YOU ARE SUCH A
TEASE!



HEY GRACEY, CAN
YOU LIFT MOM LIKE
YOU LIFT ME?

AHH, PRETTY
SURE I CAN LITTLE
GUY. BUT I DON'T THINK
MOM IS UP TO IT RIGHT
NOW.

WHAT THE HELL
JUST HAPPENED!



WHAT? YOU ARE
NOT REALLY GOING TO,
ARE YOU ?

DON'T WORRY MRS
JEFFERSON, YOU ARE
SAFE FOR NOW.



IT'S OKAY NICKY, WE
CAN DO THAT LATER,
WHEN YOUR MOM IS
FEELING BETTER.

WHAT DID I GET
MYSELF INTO?!

LINDA TURNED AND HEADED OUT OF THE ROOM, SHUFFLING LIKE A ZOMBIE STILL IN A DAZE FROM WHAT HAPPENED.

DON'T BE LIKE THAT NICK, I PROMISED YOU I WOULD LATER.

BUT THAT'S NOT FAAAIRrrr. I WANTED YOU TO LIFT MOM UP.

I AM GOING TO GET SOME REST GUYS, DON'T BE TOO LOUD.



FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS THE
SITUATION WAS A LITTLE TENSE IN THE
JEFFERSON'S HOUSEHOLD.

A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue tank top and light blue shorts, is leaning over a marble countertop. She is looking down at her hands, which are resting on the counter. The countertop has a green and white marbled pattern. The background shows a tiled floor and some greenery outside. The woman is wearing red and blue sneakers.

LINDA STARTED WALKING SOFTLY AROUND GRACE, DOING HER BEST TO AVOID HER. WHILE GRACE WAS DOING THE EXACT OPPOSITE.



SHE WAS DRESSING MORE PROVOCATIVELY
AND SHE SEEMED TO BE SHOWING OFF
INTENTIONALLY FOR LINDA.

AAAAHH

SHE WOULD LEISURELY STRETCH HER
STATUESQUE AND MUSCULAR FRAME
IN FRONT OF LINDA, ACCOMPANIED
WITH PROVOCATIVE THROATY MOANS.

IT WAS LITERAL HELL FOR THE
HOUSEWIFE, STRESSING HER TO NO END.

THAT WAS UNTIL A DAY LATER SHE CAME UPON A STRANGE SCENE UNFOLDING. HER HUSBAND WAS ARGUING WITH GRACE VEHEMENTLY. AND EVEN LITTLE NICK WAS BOBBING EXCITEDLY IN GRACE'S ARMS.



LINDA APPROACHED FEARFULLY. SHE COULD SEE AND APPRECIATE THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HER HUSBAND AND THE TEENAGE BABYSITTER SO STARK, AND IT BOTH FASCINATED AND SCARED HER.



SO WHAT YOU ARE
SAYING MR JEFFERSON
IS THAT THESE ARE FOR
SHOW?

HMMM YEAH DAD!

DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME, SHE
WASN'T THAT
STRONG?

AHHHH!

WHAT I SAID IS
THAT WOMEN ARE AT
A PHYSICAL
DISADVANTAGE

PLEASE,
TELL ME MORE
ABOUT HOW YOU ARE
MORE PHYSICALLY
SUPERIOR TO ME.

UMMM, MEN
HAVE DENSER
BONE STRUCTURE,
STRONGER UPPER
BODIES.

I THINK NICK IS
RIGHT, THERE IS ONLY
ONE WAY YOU CAN
SHOW ME YOUR MALE
SUPERIORITY.

AN ARM
WRESTLING MATCH!

WH-WHAT?!

DON'T TELL ME
YOU ARE AFRAID OF
LIL' OL' ME?

NNNNO!
LET'S GO.

**ARM WRESTLING
ARM WRESTLING!!!**

OH MY
GOD, SHE IS
GOING TO KILL
HIM.

COME ON
MR JEFFERSON,
IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO
PROVE HOW MEN
ARE STRONGER.

AS DEAN PREPARED FOR THE MATCH,
LINDA APPROACHED GRACE SILENTLY
AND LEANED IN TO WHISPER IN HER EAR.

GRACE, PLEASE
HONEY, DON'T DO THIS
IN FRONT OF NICKY.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?



HE LOOKS UP TO
HIS FATHER, DON'T
HUMILIATE DEAN IN
FRONT OF HIM,
PLEASE!

OH I SEE.
YOU MEAN LET
DEAN WIN?



YES HONEY,
PLEASE LET HIM
WIN. IT WOULD BE
SO GREAT FOR
NICKY.

SIGH

ARIGHT, IF IT IS THAT
IMPORTANT TO YOU AND
NICKY, I WILL.

I SWEAR I AM
GOING TO MAKE IT UP
TO YOU LATER.

I WILL HOLD
YOU TO THAT MRS
JEFFERSON.

AS GRACE GOT INTO POSITION AND EXTENDED HER HAND. DEAN HESITATED BEFORE PLACING HIS HAND IN HERS. THE COMPARISON WAS JUST CRAZY.

AHH,
HUH?

OKAY MR DEAN, LETS
GET THIS SHOW ON THE
ROAD, UNLESS YOU GOT A
SPECIAL REQUEST AS
WELL!

NEVER MIND. WE
START ON THE
COUNT OF 3.

GRACE'S HAND CLOSED AROUND DEAN'S TIGHTLY. HE GRITTED HIS TEETH AS THE PRESSURE INCREASED UNTIL IT WAS LIKE A VICE. IT WAS ALL HE COULD DO NOT TO SCREAM IN PAIN.

WHAT'S WRONG MR DEAN? YOU ARE NOT EVEN PUSHING AGAINST ME!

AHHH!

I...I AM TRYYYING

A COUPLE OF MINUTES IN, AND DEAN HAD ALREADY GAVE UP. HE WAS NOW JUST BITING HIS TONGUE TRYING NOT TO DROP TO HIS KNEES AND BEG TO BE RELEASED.

WHIMPER

PLEASE GRACE,
EASE UP. YOU ARE
GOING TO BREAK MY
FINGERS.

YOU FACE IS
TURNING RED MR
JEFFERSON. WHAT'S
WRONG?

AWW, POOR BABY.
BUT WHERE IS YOUR
MALE SUPERIORITY
NOW?

WHY DON'T YOU
JUST PUT MY ARM
DOWN. PROVE ME
WRONG TOUGH GUY.



CRACK

PLEASE
GRACE, I WAS
WRONG I ADMIT.
PLEASE JUST
LET ME GO!

SQUEEZE

WELL, I DO
THINK YOU HAVE
LEARNED YOUR LESSON.
IT'S TIME TO FINISH
THIS.

SQUEEZE

OW
OWW
OWWW!

THE PAIN THAT NEARLY DROVE DEAN TO TEARS, SUDDENLY STARTED TO RECEDE. LOOKING UP AT GRACE HE FOUND HER SMILING GENTLY AT HIM. THEN AMAZINGLY HER ARM STARTED TO MOVE TO HIS SIDE OF THE TABLE.

WOWWW!
YOU GO DAD,
YOU ARE SO
STRONG!

OMG MR
JEFFERSON. WHAT A
COME BACK. YOU ARE A
SO STRONG, I CAN
HARDLY MOVE YOUR
ARM AN INCH.

DEAN SLOWLY WATCHED AS GRACE'S ARM HIT THE TABLE. AND JUST THEN IT DAWNED ON HIM.

I... I WON?

HOW IS
THIS
POSSIBLE?

THAT WAS VERY
IMPRESSIVE MR DEAN.
I THOUGHT I HAD AT
FIRST, BUT YOU ARE
JUST TOO STRONG
FOR ME.

OH
THANK GOD
SHE ACTUALLY
LISTENED TO
ME.

I DID?
YEAH, I DID.

I REALLY
WON.

YEAH
YOU GO
DAD!!!



YEAH, YOU PROVED ME
WRONG MR DEAN. I GUESS
I JUST HAVE TO WORK
HARDER TO BE AS BIG AND
STRONG AS YOU!

AH!
I GUESS SO.



WHAT DID I GET
MYSELF INTO?!

YOU ARE SO
LUCKY MRS
JEFFERSON, TO HAVE
SUCH A MAN TO PROVIDE
AND PROTECT YOU.

BUT I WILL
HAVE TO STEAL HIM
FROM YOU FOR A BIT,
I NEED A RIDE
HOME.



LINDA COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT. SHE WENT TO BED EARLY BUT SHE KEPT TOSSING AND TURNING. SHE WAS AROUSED BY GRACE AND HER STRENGTH. BUT SHE WAS ALSO SCARED. WHEN DEAN CAME LATE TO BED THAT EVENING, SHE HIM CALL OUT FOR HER, BUT PRETENDED TO BE ASLEEP.

THE NEXT MORNING, SHE HEARD DEAN LEAVE
AND GRACE ARRIVE. SHE GOT OFF THE BED
AND WENT TO FIND HER. GRACE USUALLY GOT
READY FOR THE DAY AT THE GUEST ROOM.

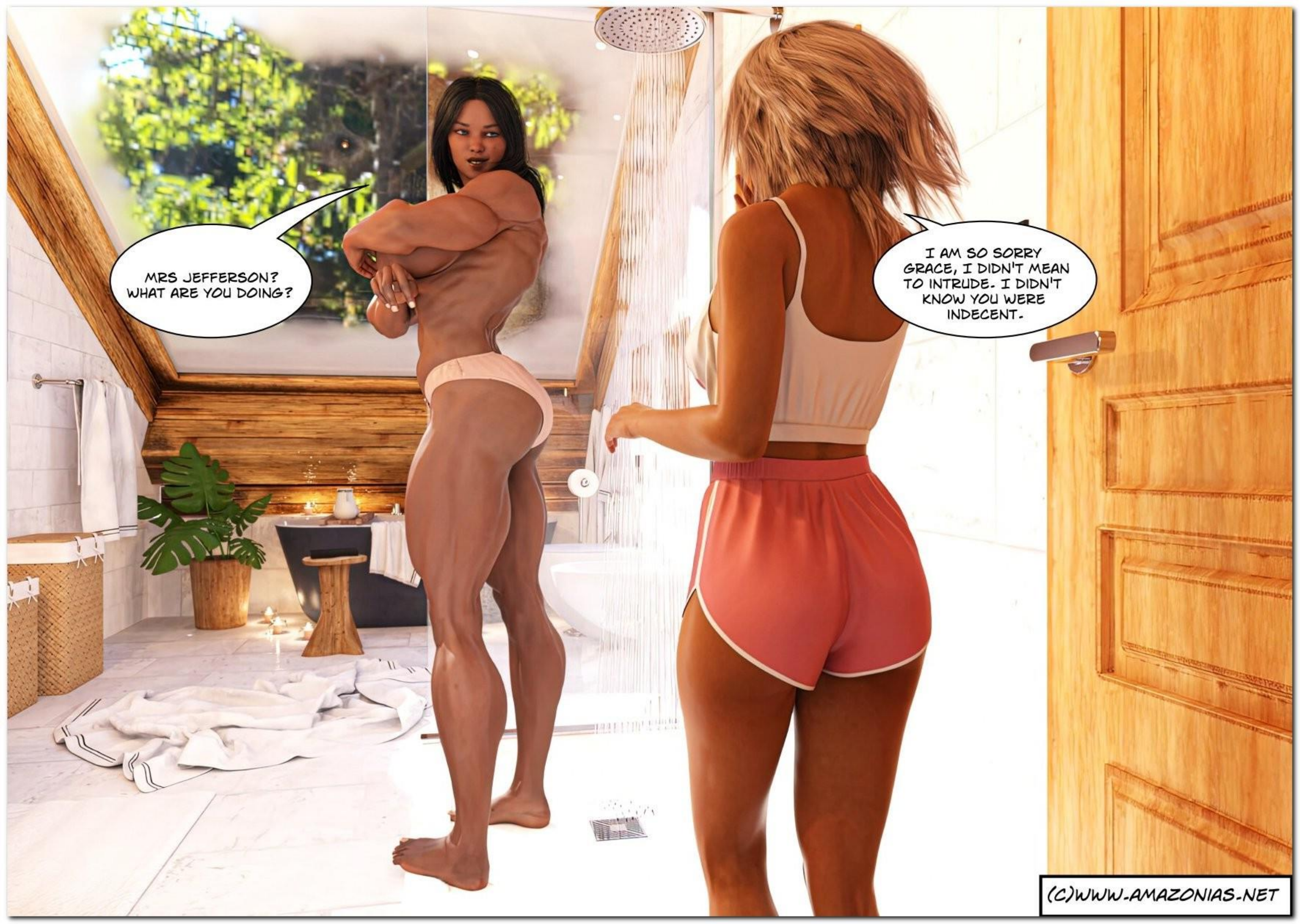
WHAT?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU?
I AM IN HERE.

GRACE?
ARE YOU THERE?
I NEED TO TALK TO
YOU.





I WANTED TO
TALK TO YOU
ABOUT...
OH MY GOD!!!



MRS JEFFERSON?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I AM SO SORRY
GRACE, I DIDN'T MEAN
TO INTRUDE. I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU WERE
INDECENT.

A digital illustration of a very muscular woman with dark skin and long, dark hair, standing in a shower stall. She is wearing light-colored, possibly wet, underwear. She is flexing her right arm, showing off her bicep and forearm muscles. The shower stall has white tiled walls and a wooden shelf with three bottles of shampoo or soap. A showerhead is visible in the background.

NA UH, YOU ARE
SO NAUGHTY MS
LINDA. YOU CAME INTO
THE BATHROOM. WHAT
DID YOU EXPECT TO
FIND?



JUST ADMIT
IT MS LINDA. YOU
WERE HOPING TO
CATCH A PRIVATE
SHOW.

YOU ARE A BAD
BAD GIRL.

WHAT?
NOOO I SWEAR I DIDN'T
MEAN TO BARGE IN.

I WASN'T
THINKING STRAIGHT
AN...

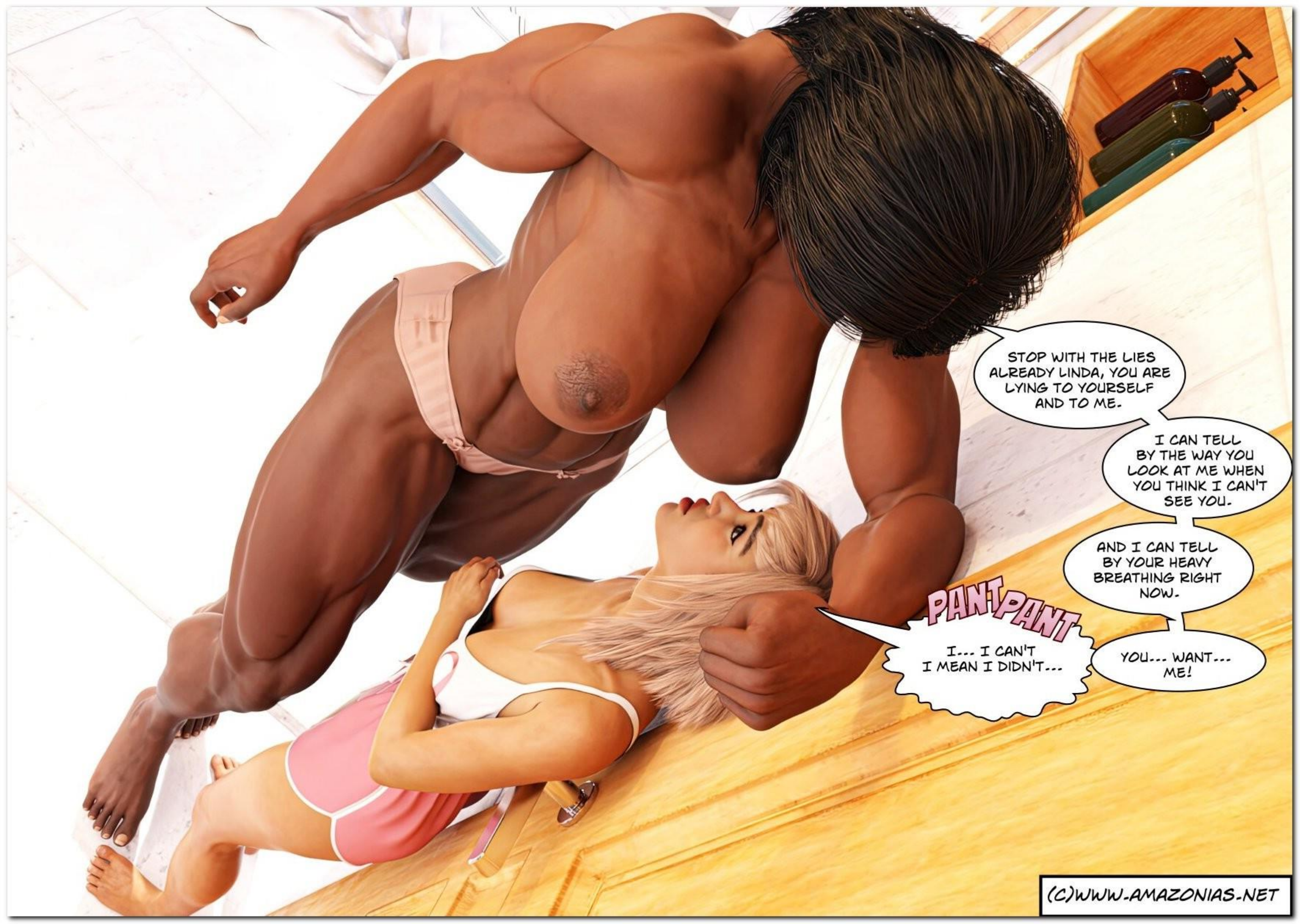


LINDA WAS IN AWE, GRACE IN THE NUDE WAS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD. THE SLEEK CORDS OF MUSCLES THAT RAN ACROSS HER BODY, THE VISIBLE VEINS AND ALL DIDN'T DETRACT FROM HER FEMININITY.

DON'T LIE LINDA-
I GUESS WE SHOULD
BE ON FIRST NAME
BASES NOW.

YOU HEARD THE
SHOWER, YOU KNEW
WHAT YOU WERE
COMING INTO.

I... I
SWEAR I
DIDN'T. I WAS
JUST LOST IN
THOUGHT.



STOP WITH THE LIES
ALREADY LINDA, YOU ARE
LYING TO YOURSELF
AND TO ME.

I CAN TELL
BY THE WAY YOU
LOOK AT ME WHEN
YOU THINK I CAN'T
SEE YOU.

AND I CAN TELL
BY YOUR HEAVY
BREATHING RIGHT
NOW.

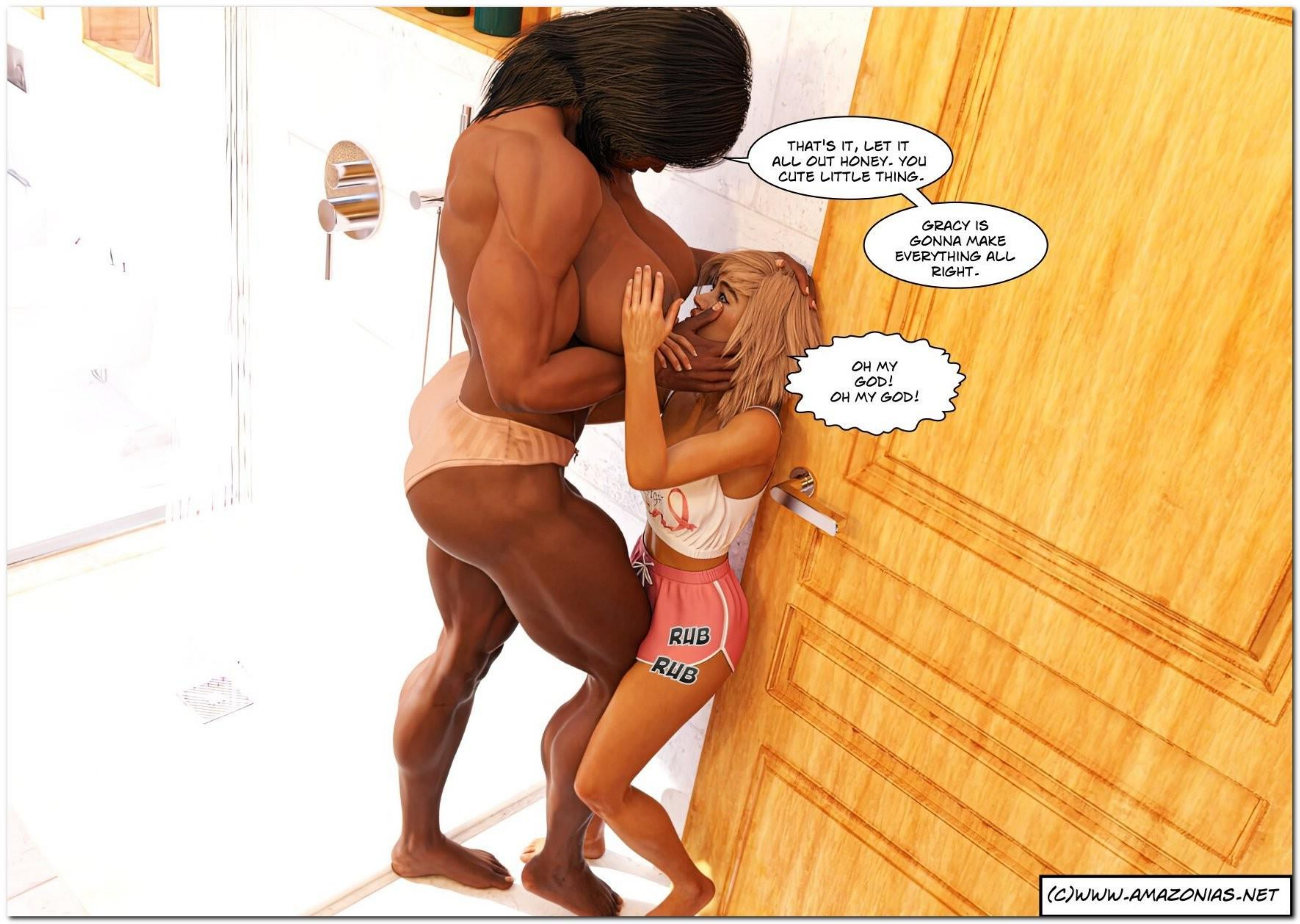
YOU... WANT...
ME!

PANT PANT
I... I CAN'T
I MEAN I DIDN'T...

SOMETHING IN LINDA JUST
SNAPPED, SHE LET OUT A LONG
SIGH AND POURED HER HEART OUT.

SIGH

I WANT YOU...
YOU ARE SO
BEAUTIFUL, SO BIG
AND STRONG.

A muscular Black man with long black hair is in a shower, wearing a peach-colored thong. He is holding a blonde woman against a wooden door. The woman is wearing a white crop top with a red ribbon and pink shorts with 'RUB RUB' written on them. She has her mouth open in surprise. The man is looking down at her with a smile. The shower has a glass door and a showerhead is visible in the background.

THAT'S IT, LET IT
ALL OUT HONEY. YOU
CUTE LITTLE THING.

GRACY IS
GONNA MAKE
EVERYTHING ALL
RIGHT.

OH MY
GOD!
OH MY GOD!



LINDA FELT GRACE'S KNEE BETWEEN HER
LEG PUSH UPWARDS, LIFTING HER OFF HER
FEET. SHE STRADDLED THE HUGE THIGH AS
SHE FELT A THICK LIMB AGAINST HER
GENITALIA.

AS LINDA FOUND HERSELF SITTING ON GRACE'S THIGH, HER FIELD OF VISION WAS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH BREASTS AS GRACE LEANED FORWARD, BURYING LINDA'S HEAD IN HER HUGE FLESHY GLOBE.

AHH

LOOK AT YOUR CUTE
LITTLE HEAD, IT IS SO
TINY

MMFFFF!



COME UP HERE YOU.
DAMN, YOU ARE SO
PRETTY LINDA, AND SO
SEXY.

I WANTED TO
GET MY HANDS ON
YOU THE MOMENT I
SAW YOU.

OH MY
GOD, I FELT
THE SAME
WAY.

I WANTED
TO RUN MY HANDS
ALL OVER YOUR
HARD BODY.

I WANTED TO
FEEL HOW STRONG
YOU ARE.

A comic book illustration showing a woman with long black hair lifting a man with blonde hair. The woman is wearing a pink bikini bottom and is lifting the man by his waist. The man is wearing a white tank top and pink shorts. They are in a room with a wooden door and a large mirror. The woman is looking at the man with a confident expression, and the man is looking up at her with a surprised expression. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man saying "GASP" and one from the woman saying "GIGGLE" followed by a longer speech bubble with text.

GASP

GIGGLE

OH THAT'S EASY,
YOU ARE LIGHT AS A
FEATHER. I COULD DO
ANYTHING I WANT WITH
YOUR LITTLE BODY.



NOW I AM
GOING TO TAKE YOU
TO THE BEDROOM, AND
YOU WILL GET TO FEEL
MORE OF MY BODY.

AND I OF
YOURS, MY CUTE
AND CUDDLY
PRINCESS.

GIGGLE

OH MY!
SOUNDS AMAZING.

BY THE TIME THEY GOT TO THE ROOM, LINDA HAD LATCHED HERSELF TO ON OF GRACE'S BREASTS AND WAS SUCKING AND LICKING AT THE VOLUMINOUS BOOB.

AAHHH

YOUR LIPS
FEEL SO GOOD
BABE.

MMMM



AH
YOU LOOK SO
ADORABLE, SUCKING
ON MY BIG TITTIES. THIS
IS SUCH A FUCKING
TURN-ON!

MMMM



LINDA WAS SO ABSORBED IN HER TASK SHE DIDN'T ANSWER GRACE. SHE JUST STARED IN APPRECIATION AT GRACE'S BEAUTIFUL VISAGE.

NOW THAT YOU
HAVE SEEN ME NAKED,
IT'S YOUR TURN
LITTLE LADY.

AH, BUT I...
I AM
EMBARRASSED.

NOW NOW,
DON'T BE A TEASE
LINDA. LET'S GET
THOSE CLOTHES
OFF.

THE CLOTHES CAME OFF, AND LINDA -RED FACED WITH EMBARRASSMENT- PULLED HER LEGS TO HER CHEST. GRACE GENTLY PUSH HER RIGHT HAND BETWEEN LINDA'S LEGS AND STARTED TO GENTLY CARESS HER.

THERE WE GO, SEE? THAT WASN'T SO BAD.

NOW JUST RELAX AND LET MOMMA GRACE MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD.

SIGH

JUST TAKE IT SLOW PLEASE, IT'S MY FIRST TIME WITH A GIRL.



JUST TRUST ME
BABE, YOU WILL LOVE
WHAT I AM GONNA DO
TO YOU.

NOW LET'S GET RID
OF THIS SHIRT.

GIGGLE

ALRIGHT, I TRUST
YOU GRACEY, I AM
ALL YOURS.



AWW, YOU ARE
BLUSHING. WELL DON'T
BE SHY LINDA, YOU ARE
PERFECT.

AND LOOK
AT THOSE PERKY
BREASTS. THEY
LOOK GOOD
ENOUGH TO EAT.

AH, STOP IT
GRACE.

LINDA YELLED IN SURPRISE, AS GRACE SUDDENLY LIFTED HER IN THE AIR WITH ONE ARM AS SHE BROUGHT LINDA'S BREAST INTO HER MOUTH.

OH MY GOD!

MMMM
MMMM

YUMMY!
LIKE APPLES.

LINDA WAS FLOATING ON AIR, LITERALLY. SHE ENJOYED FEELING GRACE'S STRENGTH AND HER PLEASURE WAS QUICKLY BUILDING UP.

AAAAHHH

LICK

SUCK

LINDA'S JUICES WERE RUNNING DOWN HER LEG WHEN GRACE PUT HER BACK DOWN ON HER LAP. HER LARGE FINGER MESSAGED HER WET PUSSY SLOWLY PUSHING ITS WAY IN.

WOW, YOU ARE ALREADY SO WET LITTLE LADY. AND WE JUST BARELY STARTED.

LET ME JUST SHOW YOU HOW MUCH MORE PLEASURE I CAN GIVE YOU.

FUCK!
FUCK!



YES... YES
THAT'S IT...
FASTER
FAAASTER!

AAAAHHH

THAT'S IT,
THAT'S FUCKING
IT. COME HARDER
FOR ME LITTLE
LADY

GRACE SUDDENLY STOOD UP, HOLDING
LINDA WITH ONE ARM. AND WITH HER
FREE HAND SHE KEPT AT LINDA'S PUSSY
RELENTLESSLY.

GRACE DIDN'T STOP AS LINDA
STARTED ORGASMING, SHE CONTINUED
HER ASSAULT, NOW BACK ON LINDA'S
TENDER BREASTS.

AH AH AH
OH MY GOD,
GRACE...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SSSTOP!

AAAAAAAAH!
DON'T, DON'T
STOP
FUUUUCK

MMMM

AFTER A SECOND TUMULTUOUS ORGASM,
GRACE FINALLY RELENTED AND LET LINDA
OUT FOR A BREATHER.

NOW TELL
THIS WASN'T THE
BEST YOU HAVE
EVER HAD!

GOD, I... I
HAVE NO
WORDS!

GIGGLE

THIS WAS
THE BEST I
EVER HAD!

YOU, YOU ARE THE
BEST I EVER HAD.
COME HERE YOU
KISS

MMMMMM

GRACE INTERRUPTED LINDA'S KISS
BY TURNING AROUND AND THROWING
HER ACROSS THE ROOM.

WOAH!

I AM SORRY
TO BURST YOUR
BUBBLE SWEET THING,
BUT WE ARE NOT
DONE YET!

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a pink bikini top, is leaning over a woman lying on a towel on a balcony. The woman lying down has blonde hair and is looking up at the muscular woman. The background shows a blue wall and a wooden railing.

LINDA WATCHED MESMERIZED AS GRACE
SAUNTERED SLOWLY TOWARDS LINDA, HER
MUSCLES UNDULATING WITH EVERY MOVEMENT.

GOD GRACE,
YOU ARE JUST...
PERFECT.



OH YOU
FLATTERER YOU!

YOU ARE A
FUCKING HOTTIE
YOURSELF BABE, TIGHT
BOD. PERKY BOOBS.

A VERITABLE
10/10

GIGGLE

OH HONEY, YOU ARE
SWEET. BUT YOU MAKE
ME LOOK LIKE A
CHILD.



OH BABY, IT
ISN'T A
COMPARISON. WE ARE
PLAYING ON THE
SAME SIDE.

AND YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW HOT YOU
LOOK RIGHT NOW.

MOAN FUCK, YOU
MADE ME CUM LIKE
FOUR TIMES SO
FAR.

BUT I AM SO
HORNY FOR YOU
RIGHT NOW.



AH BABE, IT'S MY TURN NOW.

YOUR...
TURN?

IT'S YOUR TURN
TO MAKE ME FEEL
GOOD GIRL.

WAH, HOW?
I, I DON'T
KNOW.

DON'T WORRY
BABE, I WILL
SHOW YOU.

GRACE TOOK A SEAT ON LINDA'S FACE-
CAREFUL NOT PUT TOO MUCH WEIGHT
ON HER- AND JUST STARTED GYRATING.

AH
AH
AH

A detailed illustration of a very muscular woman with dark skin, seen from the back. She is sitting on a wooden bench in a sauna, with her legs crossed. Her back and buttocks are highly defined. She has long, straight black hair. The sauna has wooden walls and a skylight showing a bright blue sky and green trees. In the background, there is a wooden shelf with a white pitcher and a dark bottle. The overall style is realistic and detailed.

LINDA WAS JUST TRAPPED UNDER GRACE. THE OVERPOWERING SMELL OF HER SEX, HER WEIGHT, AND THE TASTE OF HER. SHE JUST KEPT LICKING AND SUCKING WANTING TO GET GRACE OFF FAST.



YES
YES
YES

AS GRACE WAS OVERCOME WITH PLEASURE. SHE SQUEEZED LINDA'S BODY HARD BETWEEN HER LEGS AND SCREAMED ON THE TOP OF HER LUNGS.

YES!
AAAAHHHHHHH

LINDA WAS PANICKING, SHE KICKED AND SCREAMED, BUT HER VOICE WAS MUFFLED.

GRACE GOT OFF A LIMP LINDA,
AND GENTLY LIFTED HER ONTO
HER LAP.

HOLY...
THAT WAS A FUCKING
INCREDIBLE

YOUR CUTE LITTLE
TONGUE AND LIPS
WORK WONDERS.

GROIN



HEYA BABE, ARE YOU OKAY?
I WASN'T TOO ROUGH ON YOU,
WAS I?

LINDA WAS A LITTLE OUT OF IT,
BUT THAT WASN'T HER PROBLEM.
NOW THAT THE BIGGEST PART OF
HER EXCITEMENT HAD WANED, SHE
SUDDENLY HAD BECOME VERY
AWARE OF THE SEVERITY OF WHAT
SHE'D DONE.

SHE HAD BETRAYED DEAN.

LINDA SPENT YET ANOTHER
SLEEPLESS NIGHT.

WHAT DID I
DO?

DEAN LOVES
ME SO MUCH,
AND I DO LOVE
HIM BACK.

SO WHY DID I
JEOPARDIZE OUR
FAMILY?



NOW WHAT THE HELL
SHOULD I DO.

THE NEXT MORNING LINDA HAD
COME TO A DECISION.

WHAT?
YOU WANT TO DO
WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME
DEAN, I WANT HER
GONE!



GONE?
WHY?
WHAT HAPPENED?

DID SHE DO
SOMETHING?



DEAN, I TOLD
YOU I WANT HER
FUCKING GONE.

EASY HONEY,
ARIGHT ARIGHT, I
WILL LET HER GO.

DEAN WENT OUTSIDE TO TALK TO GRACE.
LINDA HEARD A HEATED EXCHANGE OUTSIDE, AND
A COUPLE MINUTES LATER HE WAS BACK.

WHAT
HAPPENED
BABY?

DID YOU
TELL HER?

IS SHE
GONE?

AHH
NOT REALLY!



SO LITTLE DEAN
HERE IS TELLING ME
YOU WANT TO LET ME
GO?!

SO PLEASE LINDA,
DO TELL HOW ARE YOU
NOT SATISFIED WITH MY
SERVICE!

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