




THE CALL GIRL

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.

THANKS FOR HELPING TO
KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS
SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE
COMICS FOR YOU!

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!

IT WAS SATURDAY NIGHT. DEAN WINSACKER WAS HOME ALONE, ON HIS DECK, BROWSING THE WEB, LOOKING FOR A NEW SECOND HAND GUITAR ON "REVERB".

GUITAR WAS HIS THING. HE EARNED GOOD MONEY AS A SOUGHT-AFTER STUDIO MUSICIAN.

HIS WIFE BEA WAS ONCE AGAIN AT SOME POINTLESS PARTY WITH HER FRIENDS AND WOULD PROBABLY NOT BE BACK UNTIL VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING.


THEY ARE ALL CRAZY! 1500 DOLLAR FOR A USED FENDER 75TH ANNIVERSARY COMMEMORATIVE TELECASTER? SERIOUSLY?



AS ALWAYS WHEN HE WAS BROWSING THE INTERNET, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE SEVERAL INCOGNITO TABS OPENED WITH TALL, MUSCULAR WOMEN. DEAN ALWAYS LIKED WOMEN WHO WERE TALLER THAN HIM. HE HIMSELF WAS 168 CM, AND NOT EXACTLY ATHLETICALLY BUILT.

HIS WIFE MELISSA WAS HALF A HEAD TALLER THAN HIM AND WENT TO THE GYM REGULARLY. MELISSA WAS NOT REALLY A MUSCULAR WOMAN BUT COMPARED TO DEAN, WHO HAD NO MUSCLES AT ALL, SHE LOOKED STRONGER THAN HIM.

DEAN HAD LONG WANTED TO MEET A REAL MUSCULAR WOMAN FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE, BUT HAD NEVER FOUND THE OPPORTUNITY, SO HE HAD TO BE SATISFIED WITH THE HEAPS OF PICTURES AND VIDEOS HE FOUND ONLINE...



OH GOD.. 80 CM OF PURE MUSCLE, WITH BICEPS THICKER THAN MY LEGS. CAN I PLEEEEEEASE GET AN OVERHEAD BLOWJOB?

I'M SURE SHE COULD CARRY ME AROUND THE COUNTRY.

THE PICTURES AND VIDEOS OF MUSCLE AMAZONS ALWAYS MADE HIM VERY HORNY, AND HE QUICKLY FOUND HIMSELF ON VARIOUS CALL GIRL SITES. HE HAD NEVER FOUND A REALLY MUSCULAR GIRL THERE, BUT AT LEAST HE ONCE FOUND A 190 CM TALL AMAZON WHO TOWERED OVER HIM BY A HEAD WITHOUT SHOES.

MMM, ANOTHER REALLY TALL ONE WOULD BE GREAT...



THEN HE BUMPED INTO A STRANGE
PROFILE TITLE:

"TANJA - REMOTE CONTROL
CALLGIRL".

ACCORDING TO THE ADD, SHE COULD
CHANGE AT THE PUSH OF A BUTTON:
BIG BOOBS, SMALL BOOBS,
MINISKIRT, HIGH HEELS, EVERYTHING!
SHE WOULD BRING A REMOTE
CONTROL WITH HER WHICH SHE WOULD
HAND OVER TO THE CLIENT.

THIS A
JOKE?

DEAN WONDERED WHAT THIS STRANGE ANNOUNCEMENT WAS ALL ABOUT

IT COULDN'T BE A SERIOUS AD.

RIGHT?

BUT IT STILL SAID: BROWN HAIR, 195 CM WITH SHOES, SPORTY AND SLIM.

HE PAID AND GAVE HIS ADDRESS, THEN RELAXED---

LET'S SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, REMOTE GIRL---



THEN HE FELL ASLEEP...



DEAN WOKE UP SLIGHTLY GROGGY TO THE SOUND OF HEELS ON THE FLOOR. AT FIRST HE THOUGHT THE SOUND WAS A SOUND IN HIS DREAM... BUT THEN HE SAW HER...

HI THERE...

WHO THE HELL IS THAT?

IT'S ME , TANJA

YOU MUST BE DEAN, YOU CALLED ME HERE.

HERE'S THE REMOTE. I CAN BE WHATEVER YOU WANT ME TO BE...

WHAT THE HELL??

THE GIRL WAS BEAUTIFUL AND TALL. DEAN WAS INSTANTLY HAPPY ABOUT HIS IMPULSIVE ORDER...

BUT THIS WAS, OF COURSE, ALL VERY STRANGE...

YEAH, TELL ME ABOUT THIS REMOTE NONSENSE...

HAHA, YOU THINK IT'S NONSENSE, MMM?



IT'S NO JOKE
THOUGH---

WATCH---

I'M CURIOUS TO
SEE WHAT KIND OF
A PRANK SHE'S
PLAYING---

THE GIRL PRESSED A BUTTON ON
WHAT LOOKED LIKE A NORMAL TV
REMOTE CONTROL---

TA-DAAAA!

NOW IT'S
BLACK!

WHAT??

THIS IS JUST A VERY
SIMPLE
DEMONSTRATION...

DID I SMOKE TOO
MUCH GRASS?
AM I STILL DREAMING?
DID THAT WOMAN REALLY
JUST CHANGE HER
CLOTHES AT THE PUSH
OF A BUTTON?


I TOLD YOU THIS WASN'T A JOKE.

A COUPLE OF THINGS...

THIS TECHNOLOGY IS STILL EXPERIMENTAL. IT COULD BE THAT AT SOME POINT, YOU GIVE TOO MANY COMMANDS.

AND IN THAT CASE YOU LOSE CONTROL OVER ME.

OH COME ON... BE SERIOUS



AS SOON AS YOU
PICK UP THE
CONTROL, WE BEGIN
AND THERE'S NO
TURNING BACK...
DO YOU WANT THE
CONTROL NOW?

LADY, I DON'T
BELIEVE ANY OF
THIS. BUT YEAH,
GIVE IT TO ME.

LEMME SEE
WHAT SORT OF
HOAX THIS IS... AT
LEAST YOU GOT
ME INTRIGUED.

WELL THEN,
ENJOY

DEAN STILL COULDN'T TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY. BUT THEN AGAIN... HER DRESS COLOR HAD CHANGED, HADN'T IT?

HE HAD NO SHORTAGE OF IDEAS. IN FACT, HE HAD DREAMED ABOUT MAGIC LIKE THIS - BECAUSE IN REAL LIFE THE BODIES HE DREAMED OF WERE RARE IF NOT IMPOSSIBLE...

HE BRIEFLY EXAMINED THE REMOTE.

READY TO PLAY WITH ME, BIG BOY?

HMM, IT'S EVEN ALL LABELED...

DEAN WAS READY TO PRESS ONE OF THE BUTTONS, WHEN THE GIRL SUDDENLY POINTED TO THE BACK...

THERE'S MORE ROOM BACK BY THE POOL, SHALL WE START THERE?

AH, OKAY...

THEY WALKED TO THE POOL AND DEAN WAS REALLY IMPATIENT TO TRY THE THING NOW. HE SAW AN UNDO BUTTON AND JUST TO TEST, PRESSED IT. AND RIGHT AWAY, THE SHIRT CHANGED BACK TO RED!

OKAY, I GUESS THE SHIRT HAS SOME... PIGMENT TECHNOLOGY... IT'S IMPRESSIVE BUT... WELL....

COME ON, TRY SOMETHING. OR ARE YOU AFRAID OF WHAT YOU MIGHT SEE?

NOW DAVE'S THUMB WENT OVER A BUTTON LABELED "BREASTS+!"

HERE WE GO...



THIS WAS... IMPOSSIBLE!

WHA-WHA
-WHA

THIS
CA-CAN'T...

IT CAN'T
BE...

BUT IT IS!

THERE YOU
GO,
NOT BAD FOR A
START, IS IT?

YOU LIKE
THEM?

I... I MUST BE
DREAMING...

AND DREAMING
OR NOT, I'M
FUCKING HORNY!

AMIDST ALL HIS STUNNED
AMAZEMENT, DEAN NOTICED
SOMETHING ELSE BESIDE THE
CHANGE IN BOOB SIZE: SOMETHING
HAD SHIFTED IN TANJA'S CHARACTER.
HE COULDN'T PUT HIS FINGER ON IT
BUT IT WAS AS IF WITH THE CHANGE,
SHE HAD ALSO BECOME MORE
ASSERTITVE AND CONFIDENT. WAS
THAT POSSIBLE?

OKAY,
WHATEVER THIS
IS... IT'S... FUCKING
NICE. LET ME TRY
SOMETHING
ELSE...

GOD, SHE
COULD
SMOTHER ME
WITH THOSE
BOOBS!

DON'T BE SHY
BABY... TRY
ANYTHING YOU
WANT...

COME ON NOW !

OKAY, LET'S SEE
IF YOUR ENTIRE
BODY CAN GROW...

BODY
SIZE
+1

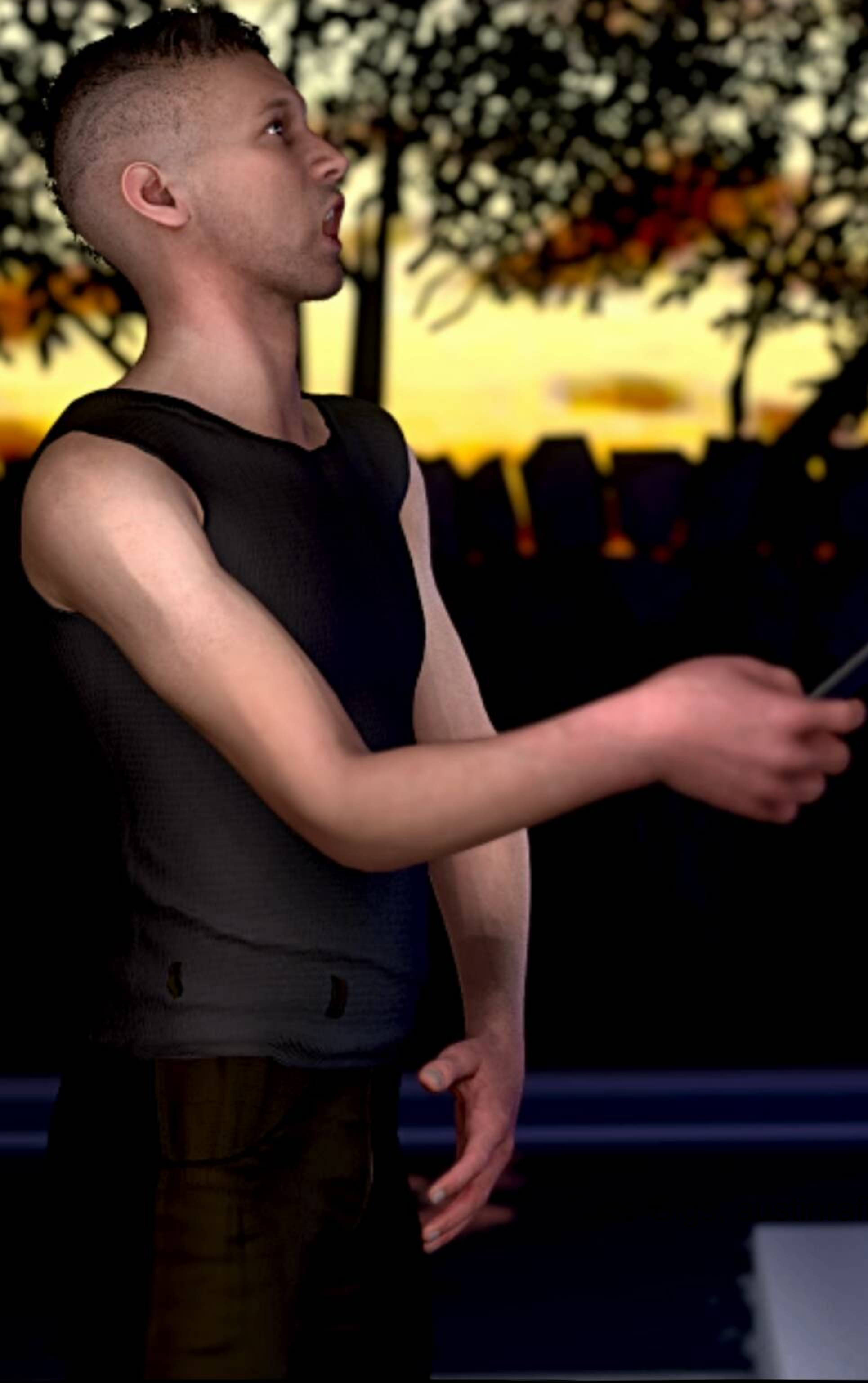
DEAN PRESSED THE BUTTON TWICE,
THINKING OTHERWISE THE EFFECT
MIGHT BE TOO SUBTLE TO SEE IT...

OH-MY-FUCKING
GOD!

DO YOU LIKE ME
LIKE THIS?

THIS ONE OF
YOUR PERVY
LITTLE FANTASIES,
MM?

HI LITTLE
ONE...



AGAIN HE NOTICED THE CHANGE IN TONE. SHE WAS TALKING DOWN TO HIM, AND NOT JUST LITERALLY. TANJA WAS BECOMING MORE AND MORE STRICT AND DOMINANT.

DEAN WAS GETTING REALLY EXCITED. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT: THIS THING, WHATEVER IT WAS, COULD FULFILL HIS FANTASIES

DO YOU THINK YOU'VE ALSO BECOME S-S-STRONGER AS YOU'VE GROWN TALLER'?

HMM, YOU WANT ME STRONGER, LITTLE MAN?

I THINK THAT AT THIS SIZE I COULD CRUSH YOU WITH ONE HAND. OR WHAT DO YOU THINK?

THERE IS ALSO A BUTTON FOR MUSCLES, BUT I'LL TRY THAT LATER, FIRST LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WORKS.

YOU'RE GOING
AWFULLY SLOW
HERE BOY. ARE YOU
SHY OF REVEALING
YOUR KINKS TO ME,
HMMM?

DON'T WORRY, I'VE
SEEN EVERYTHING...

COME ON, ZAP MY
DRESS AWAY! DO IT!

OKAY OKAY,
WAIT---

OH GOD... YOU'RE SO HOT...

C-CAN I TOUCH YOU?

SURE, YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH ME.

AND THEN I'LL DO IT WITH YOU LATER

WELL LITTLE
MAN? HOW DOES
IT FEEL?

WOOOOW!
THIS IS... THE
HOTTEST THING
EVER!

YOU LIKE ME AS A
GIANTESS, DON'T
YOU? WHY DON'T YOU
PRESS THAT BUTTON
AGAIN, HMM?

MMM, DON'T
MIND IF I DO...

CLICK

AND JUST LIKE THAT, TANJA WAS TWICE HIS HEIGHT!

WOW. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN REACH YOUR BOOBS ANYMORE.

D-DO YOU THINK YOU COULD L-LIFT ME UP TO THEM?

OOH, YOU WANNA BE LIFTED BY THE BIG GIRL? THAT'S SO SWEET!

A woman with large breasts and a man with a remote control in a gym setting. The woman is standing and looking at the man, who is kneeling and holding a remote control. The background shows a gym with a barbell and trees outside.

ALL RIGHT... YOU KNOW, NO ONE 'S MADE ME THIS TALL BEFORE BUT I GOTTA SAY I QUITE LIKE SEEING YOU SO FAR BELOW ME...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN LIFT YOU...

WAIT, THERE'S A VOICE CONTROL BUTTON HERE. THAT WOULD MAKE IT EASIER. DOES THAT WORK?

OH BOY, ARE WE GOING TO PLAY OR WHAT? YES IT WORKS.

DEAN PUT THE REMOTE DOWN ON THE
SUNLOUNGER...

SO, LET'S GO!
VOICE CONTROL...
ON

GOOD BOY. OH, AND THERE'S ALSO A BUTTON THAT CHANGES MY CLOTHES RANDOMLY NOW AND THEN...

MAYBE YOU CAN TURN THAT ON AS WELL...

AH, THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO BAD. I LIKE VARIATION...

IT STRUCK DEAN THAT TANJA WASN'T AS QUICK TO OBEY ANYMORE AS SHE HAD BEEN IN THE BEGINNING. THAT, AND SHE SEEMED TO GIVE MORE AND MORE SUGGESTIONS OF HER OWN...

OKAY, READY TO BE PICKED UP!

DONE STALLING HMMM?

MY TURN THOUGH. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE BIG TANJA A HUG FIRST?

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with extremely large breasts and a man hugging her from behind. The woman has short purple hair, is wearing a black bikini, and red high-heeled sandals. She is standing on a wooden pool deck with a swimming pool to the left. In the background, there are palm trees and a building with a barbell visible. The scene is lit with a warm sunset glow. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

HEHE, I
ALMOST CAN'T
SEE YOU BELOW
MY BOOBS...

WOW, YOU GOT
TOO BIG TO
HUG...

TIME TO
STOOP DOWN TO
YOUR LEVEL... 00

ALL RIGHT, LET
ME GET DOWN...


THE CALL GIRL GOT DOWN ON HER KNEES AND SQUATTED VERY CLOSE TO DEAN. SHE WAS NOW AT EYE LEVEL WITH HIM.

HEY THERE, BIG BOY. WE'RE THE SAME HEIGHT NOW...

YOU REALLY LIKE BOOBS, DON'T YOU?

I LIKE... EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU.

BUT ESPECIALLY BOOBS, YES...



DON'T YOU THINK YOU
MADE ME A LITTLE BIT
TOO BIG FOR YOU?

NO, I THINK
YOU'RE PERFECT.
AND SUPERHOT!

TANJA PUT HER HUGE HANDS ON DEAN'S HIPS,
ALMOST COMPLETELY ENCLOSING HIM.

DEAN WOULD HAVE SEEN THE SLIGHTLY CRAZY
LOOK IN HER EYES IF HE HADN'T BEEN SO HOT
AND EXCITED...

OKAY, LIFT
ME UP
NOW...

HMM

DING

THE REMOTE CONTROL WAS STILL SET TO VOICE CONTROL. DEAN HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT WHAT SHE SAID IN THE BEGINNING, ABOUT LOSING CONTROL OVER HER AFTER TOO MANY COMMANDS...

DO YOU THINK A SMALL MAN LIKE YOU SHOULD GIVE ME ORDERS LIKE THAT?

EH... I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE WHOLE POINT?

OMG SHE
REALLY LIFTS ME
UP EFFORTLESSLY,
EVEN THOUGH I
HAVEN'T GIVEN HER
ANY MUSCLES YET.

I THINK
THIS IS GOING
TO BE THE BEST
NIGHT OF MY
LIFE.

THERE BABY.
HAPPY NOW?
YOU'RE LIGHT AS A
FEATHER!

THEN TANJA SLOWLY GOT UP...

OH...
THIS IS...
SO HOT...

MMM YES,
IT IS...

WOW, YOU'RE REALLY STRONG!

NAH, YOU'RE JUST REALLY LIGHT...

LET ME SHOW YOU...

TANJA WHIRLED DEAN THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A DOLL...

WHEEEEE!!!

WHAAAA

STOOOOP
I'M GETTING
DIZZY!

OOH, I'M
SORRY
BABY...

DING

THE GIANTESS HELD HIM STILL ABOVE HER HEAD, WHERE DEAN WAS SLOWLY REGAINING HIS SENSE OF BALANCE...

CAN YOU... PUT MY HEAD BETWEEN YOUR BOOBS NOW...

ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT...

DING

TANJA GRABBED HIM BY THE NECK WITH ONE HAND, SQUEEZING DANGEROUSLY HARD, SO THAT DEAN ALMOST SCREAMED OUT SCREAM IN PAIN.

ARGHH YOU'RE HURTING ME!

HEY, DON'T BE A CRY BABY OKAY?

NOW TAKE A DEEP BREATH, CAUSE YOU'RE GOING IN!

FINALLY TANJA CARRIED OUT HIS ORDER...

THERE, LITTLE MAN. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE HELPLESSLY STUCK BETWEEN MY BREASTS?

MMMMMM

MMMM,
EXACTLY...

AAAAAH
I COULD SO
EASILY...

NEVER
MIND...

MMMMMM!

AFTER A FEW SECONDS BETWEEN
HER HUGE BREASTS, DEAN WASN'T
HAVING ENOUGH AIR AND STARTED
TO TRY TO PUSH HIMSELF FREE...

JUST BEFORE DEAN WAS GOING TO PASS OUT, TANJA PULLED HIM OUT OF HER BREASTS...

OOPS, YOU LOOK A LITTLE RED IN THE FACE...

PHEW...



EVEN WITH THE PAIN OF HER HAND IN HIS NECK, DEAN COULDN'T STOP CARESSING TANYA'S BIG BOOBS. IN THE MEANTIME, HER OUTFIT CHANGED AGAIN...

BOOBS AND HEIGHT ARE ALL YOU CARE ABOUT, IT SEEMS...

WELL... OKAY... PUT ME DOWN PLEASE. AND CHANGE BACK TO YOUR ORIGINAL SIZE... WITH THE CLOTHES YOU CAME IN WITH.

I WANT TO START FROM SCRATCH.

DING

BACK ON THE GROUND, DEAN AGAIN FACED THE GIRL AS SHE HAD FIRST SHOWN HERSELF TO HIM.

SO LET'S START OVER. YOU'LL GET TO SEE MY FANTASY. BUT FIRST WE NEED THE PERFECT OUTFIT...

DEAN GRABBED THE REMOTE AND STARTED ZAPPING THROUGH DIFFERENT CLOTHES.

HE HAD HER IN MIND IN A VERY MUSCULAR SHAPE, AND WANTED THE PERFECT CLOTHES TO GO WITH THAT...

CLICK

YES, SWEETIE,
ORDER ANYTHING
AND TRY AS MANY
THINGS AS YOU
LIKE---



HMM PRETTY
SLUTTY BUT HOT

YES GOOD SO KEEP
ON PRESSING YOU
SWEET LITTLE
DARLING

I LOOK GOOD IN EVERYTHING

WOW NOT BAD EITHER

CAN YOU FLEX
YOUR BICEPS LIKE
THIS

IN A BLACK OUTFIT!

DING



PERFECT

DEAN DECIDED TO LEAVE HER IN THIS OUTFIT FOR THE MOMENT. THE GROWTH COULD START!

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

BEFORE DEAN COULD PRESS THE BUTTON FOR MUSCLE SIZE AND STRENGTH, TANJA INTERRUPTED HIM WITH AN IDEA.

WAIT, WHY DON'T WE GO TO YOUR BENCH, HMM?

OHH UHH... YES GOOD IDEA.

BUT THE WEIGHTS THERE ARE ONLY FOR SHOW ANYWAY, I DON'T THINK THEY CAN REALLY BE LIFTED.

THEY MOVED AND IMMEDIATELY THE BEAUTIFUL MODEL MADE ANOTHER DOUBLE BICEPS POSE. FOR DEAN...

OK, SO I WILL MAKE YOU A STRONG MUSCLE WOMAN



+1 MUSCLES



OH WOW!

HOW COOL
IS THAT!

STILL SO CAUTIOUS?
THAT WAS PLUS 1,
RIGHT?

DAVE WAS NOW TOTALLY EXCITED, AND
YET HE WAS STILL ABLE TO TAKE THIS
SLOWLY AND SAVOR IT. HE'D
GRADUALLY MAKE HER BIGGER RATHER
THAN ALL AT ONCE...
HE PRESSED AGAIN, FOR MUSCLES BUT
ALSO FOR HEIGHT...

HE STOOD DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HER,
JUST THE SIGHT OF THIS AMAZON WHO
WAS A GOOD TWO HEADS TALLER GAVE
HIM A GRANITE BONER. SHE ALREADY
LOOKED A LOT STRONGER THAN HIM.

OH MAN...

CAN I TOUCH
YOU?

I'M ALL
YOURS,
BABY...

YOU LIKE IT,
BABY?

FUCKING
AMAZING...

I'D LOVE YOU
TO LIFT ME
WITH ONE
HAND...

DEAN'S COCK ALMOST EXPLODED IN HIS
PANTS AS HE STOOD IN FRONT OF HER AND
TOUCHED HER ABS. THEY WERE HARD AS
STEEL...

DING

OOOH
GOD...

YES BABY... ONE
HAND!



TANJA THEN QUICKLY LOWERED DEAN AGAIN AND PUT HIM ON THE GROUND. HE WAS ALMOST COMING!

ARGH!!

LET'S
SIT YOU
DOWN

I THINK IT
WILL BE EASIER
AND I CAN DO IT
LONGER WITH
BIGGER MUSCLES...
WANT TO MAKE
THIS ARM A BIT
THICKER?

YES, I THINK WE'RE
BOTH READY FOR
THAT---

THERE WAS NOTHING DEAN WANTED MORE THAN MAKE TANJA BIGGER AND STRONGER. AT THE SAME TIME, HE REALIZED WHAT SHE COULD DO TO HIM WITH MORE STRENGTH AND MUSCLES, SO JUST TO BE SAFE, HE STEPPED BACK A BIT, LEAVING THE BENCH IN BETWEEN THEM...

ALL RIGHT...

I WANT +1 MUSCLES, +2 HEIGHT...

AND A GYM OUTFIT!

I'M READY, LITTLE MISTER...

I'VE BEEN FUCKING READY FOR MUSCLES FOR A LONG TIME...



DING

DING

DING

NIIIICE!

COME ON! HE'S GIVEN SO MANY COMMANDS... IT SHOULD STOP WORKING BY NOW!

NOW STRIKE A SEXY MUSCLE POSE, PLEASE...

LIKE THIS?

AWESOME!

DEAN WANTED HER BIGGER BIGGER BIGGER!

GIVE ME MORE
BABY. LET'S HAVE
SOME REAL FUN!

I KNOW YOU WANT TO
BE TINY COMPARED TO
ME... THIS IS YOUR
CHANCE...

MUSCLE
+1

HEIGHT
+1



BANG! A 220 CM TALL FITNESS WOMAN STOOD IN FRONT OF DEAN.

DEAN MEASURED JUST 166 CM, SO ONCE MORE HE WOULD BARELY REACH HER BREASTS.

LIKE MY GUNS, BOY?

WONDERFUL!

WHY DON'T YOU
COME CLOSER BABY?
THINK I'M GONNA RAPE
YOU?

RAPE
ME??

DEAN APPROACHED. HE DIDN'T REACH TILL HER BOOBS. HER ARMS WERE BIGGER THAN HIS LEGS. SHE WAS AN ABSOLUTE GODDESS!

WOW!
I AM A MASTER AT
CREATING WOMEN,
HEHEHEH

HEHEH. THINK
YOU'RE THE MAN,
HUH?

A woman with short brown hair and bangs, wearing a purple halter-neck top, is posing with her arms raised behind her head. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a grey tank top. The background is a dark, wooded area with some light filtering through the trees.

GOD YOU'RE SO FAR BELOW ME...

I... WANNA TOUCH THOSE BOOBS AGAIN.

AGAIN?

DEAN PULLED DOWN HER TOP AND ONCE AGAIN PUT ONE HAND ON ON TANJA'S FULL BREAST...

CAN'T RESIST GOING FOR THE BOOBS, CAN YOU, LITTLE ONE?

THEY'RE SO PERFECT.

TOPLESS PLEASE!

DING

IMMEDIATELY TANJA'S TOP DISAPPEARED AND SHE KNELT DOWN.
DEAN AGAIN PUT HIS HAND ON THAT BIG BOOB...

YOU KNOW WHAT'S BETTER THAN TOUCHING MY BOOB?

TOUCHING MY BOOB AND MY BICEP AT THE SAME TIME!

THAT'S... A GREAT IDEA...



THE CALL GIRL TENSED HER BICEPS AND DEAN TOOK HOLD.

MY GOD...
I'M IN
HEAVEN...

H YES, YOU LIKE
THAT HUH?

DEAN HAD NEVER FELT THIS HORNY BEFORE. EVER SINCE TANJA HAD COME IN, HE'D FELT LIKE A KID IN A CANDY STORE, AND NOW THAT SHE HAD MUSCLES, IT WAS AS IF THE CANDY JUST BECAME PREMIUM QUALITY. HE WONDERED WHY HE HAD WAITED THAT LONG...

PRESS AS HARD AS YOU CAN BABY...

TANJA TENSED AND RELAXED, AGAIN AND AGAIN AS DEAN'S HAND ROSE AND FELL, MASSAGING HER BIG MUSCLES...

WHY DON'T WE SEE
HOW STRONG I AM
HMM? TRY TO PRESS
ME OVER...

ALL
RIGHT...

IT WASN'T THAT HE WAS TOTALLY
UNAWARE THAT MORE AND MORE, TANJA
WAS GIVING THE ORDERS. RATHER, IT
WAS THAT HE DIDN'T CARE. SHE HAD
GOOD IDEAS, AND BESIDES, HE
OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T MIND BEING
DOMINATED...

DEAN PRESSED ON HER ARM AS HARD AS HE COULD, BUT HE COULDN'T BUDGE IT EVEN HALF AN INCH...

FUCK, HOW CAN THIS BE? IT'S NOT MOVING AT ALL!

OH, I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU'D STARTED ALREADY, MIDGET...

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE ACTUALLY OFFENDED HIM. HE HAD ALWAYS BEEN SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT HIS SMALL SIZE, AND HAD BEEN IN MORE THAN ONE FIGHT BECAUSE OF IT, BUT THIS TIME, HE THOUGHT IT WISER NOT TO OBJECT...

I DON'T FEEL YOU PRESSING.

ARGHH !
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING, YOU'RE TOO STRONG.

TANJA WAS CLEARLY ENJOYING HIS STRUGGLES AND NOW FLEXED BOTH BICEPS. THE LITTLE MAN LITERALLY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE...

HE GAVE IT ONE FINAL TRY, PUTTING ALL HIS WEIGHT IN IT...

NNGGGHHH!!

HAHAH! THAT ALL YOU GOT?



I GIVE UP.

I WANT TO
SEE HOW
EASILY YOU CAN
LIFT ME NOW WITH
ONE HAND NOW,
WITH THOSE
MUSCLES...

YOU GOT IT,
LITTLE
THING...

DING

MMM, I SEE
MY TOY IS NICE
AND HARD...

ALL RIGHT,
HERE WE GO...

"HER TOY"??

FUUUCK! IT LOOKS SO EASY FOR YOU NOW!

IT IS EASY, BABY.



TANJA LIFTED DEAN HIGHER, AS IF HE WEIGHED NOTHING...

AAAAHHH

YOU'RE LIGHT AS A FEATHER.

ALL RIGHT, LET ME
THINK ABOUT WHAT'S
NEXT...

SHALL I SUCK YOUR
HARD COCK WHILE
LIFTING YOU LIKE
THIS? WOULD U YOU
LIKE THAT?

TAKE YOUR TIME
BABY. I CAN HOLD
YOU LIKE THIS
FOREVER.

I KNOW.
BUT YOU
CAN PUT ME
DOWN
NOW...

DING

Tubs Gigs, austinrafidi08@gmail.com, 258098

HOW ARE
YOUR BALLS
BABY.

THEY FEEL...
BLUE.



WHAT'S THE PLAN
BABY? WHEN WILL YOU
LET ME TAKE YOU?

I WANT YOU
ENTIRELY PERFECT
FIRST... SORRY... I'M
A BIT OF A...
PERFECTIONIST!

ALL RIGHT,
WHY DON'T YOU
SIT DOWN AND DO
YOUR THING WITH
ME AGAIN UNTIL
WE GET IT RIGHT,
HMM?

ALL RIGHT,
THANK YOU
FOR YOUR
PATIENCE...

DEAN SAT DOWN, READY TO SWIPE THROUGH THE OPTIONS...

DRESS ME UP, TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES, DO YOUR THING...

AND I'LL FLEX FOR YOU SO YOU CAN SEE HOW IT ALL LOOKS...

ALL RIGHT. I WANT TO SEE YOU... IN A BIKINI!

DING

HMM, THAT TOP IS NOT REALLY WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR...

TOPLESS WITH HIGH HEELS!

GOD HE'S TAKING HIS TIME. WANT TO FUCKING GRIND HIM INTO THE FLOOR!

DING



BANG!

LOOKING GREAT NOW!

LET'S SEE FROM UP CLOSE...

DEAN STOOD UP AND FELT A THIGH WITH ONE HAND AND A BICEP IN THE OTHER. HE WANTED TO FEEL HER GROW AS IT HAPPENED.

MAKE ME GROW BABY!

MUSCLES AND HEIGHT + 2

DING

TANJA IMMEDIATELY GREW AND PUT ON QUITE A FEW MORE KILOS OF MUSCLE MASS.

FUUUCK! YOUR BICEP IS GROWING RIGHT IN MY HAND!

BIGGER, BABY! I
WANNA BE BIGGER
STILL!

SURE!
MUSCLES
AND HEIGHT
+2!

DING

AGAIN THE CALLGIRL GAINED IN SIZE
AND MUSCLE MASS.

SHE ALMOST TOOK DEAN UP WITH HER
AS SHE GREW ANOTHER 30 CM.

HER BICEPS WERE NOW ALMOST
FOOTBALL SIZE AND DEAN NEEDED
LIKE FOUR HANDS TO ENCLOSE IT.

PUT YOUR HAND IN MY
ELBOW AND LET ME
TAKE YOU UP WITH ME!

OH YES,
GREAT IDEA!
MUSCLES AND
HEIGHT +2!

DING

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DEAN'S SMALL HAND CLAMPED FIRMLY BETWEEN HER TAUT BICEPS AND HER FOREARM, HE WENT UP IN THE AIR AS SHE GREW AGAIN. IT SEEMED AS IF THE GIANTESS DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THERE WAS A MAN HANGING FROM HER ARM.

OH YEAH, NOW WE'RE TALKING!

AAAAHHH



TANJA TURNED AROUND AND TOOK A FEW STEPS TOWARD THE POOL, HOLDING DEAN EFFORTLESSLY ABOVE THE WATER. DEAN NOW TRIED TO FREE HIMSELF BUT THE GIANTESS PLAYED WITH HIM AS IF HE WERE AN ANT.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO COOL DOWN A BIT?

NOOO, THE WATER IS COLD! PUT ME BACK ON THE FLOOR!

AS YOU WISH.....




HE STOOD IN FRONT OF HER AGAIN AND TRIED TO GRAB HER BY THE WAIST BUT DIDN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO BE ABLE TO HUG IT. FEELING UP HER HER FIRM, MUSCULAR ASS HE KNEW THAT HE COULD CLIMB UP HER WITHOUT HER WIGGLING EVEN A LITTLE.

GOD, I FEEL SO STRONG. WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO PUSH ME OVER AGAIN? I THINK BE BOTH LOVED THAT...

THE LITTLE MAN WAS OVERWHELMED BY THE SIGHT OF TANJA. HER SIX-PACK LOOKED LIKE CAST-IRON. WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH HE PUSHED AGAINST HER BELLY. HE EVEN PUT ONE FOOT AGAINST THE BENCH BEHIND HIM FOR PURCHASE, BUT THE GIRL WOULDN'T BUDGE.

COME ON PUSH HARDER, YOU WEAKLING

AAAGHHH I CAN'T MOVE YOU.

A digital illustration of a woman with extremely muscular and large breasts, wearing a green bikini. She is looking down at a man whose head is visible in the foreground. The background is dark with some foliage.

COME ON BABY, I'M
SO HORNY. THESE
MUSCLES DON'T WANT
TO WAIT MUCH
LONGER...

<PANT>
GIVE ME A MINUTE...
AND IN THE MEANTIME,
SHOW ME YOURSELF IN
A DOMINATRIX
OUTFIT...

AND JUST LIKE THAT, THE BIG GIRL WAS WEARING A LATEX SUIT AND BLACK HEELS. SHE HAD A TATTOO ON HER ARM NOW AND HER HAIR HAD CHANGED. SHE WAS, SIMPLY, THE IMAGE OF PERFECTION. DEAN AGAIN SLAMMED HIS ARMS AROUND HER, HORNY AS FUCK AND NOT BELIEVING HIS EYES...

THIS WAS HIS DREAM COME TRUE!

LIKE THIS?

AWESOME

OKAY, READY FOR ROUND TWO?



OH YEAH LITTLE
MAN, I'M READY.

OKAY, A
ONE...
A TWO...

ARE YOU
PUSHING YET?

A THREE!

NGGGGGHH!!



COME ON
BOY! HARDER!

GRRRRR

DEAN PROPPED HIMSELF UP ON THE BENCH WITH BOTH LEGS. HE GAVE IT HIS ALL, BUT TANYA DIDN'T MOVE. TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, SHE WAS BORED LOOKING AT HER FINGERNAILS.

HMMM, I SHOULD GET A MANICURE SOON...

AAGHH
H

I GIVE UP, I THINK TOGETHER WITH MY WHOLE BAND WE COULDN'T MOVE YOU



THIS HOW YOU
IMAGINED IT,
BABY?

FUCKING
PERFECT!

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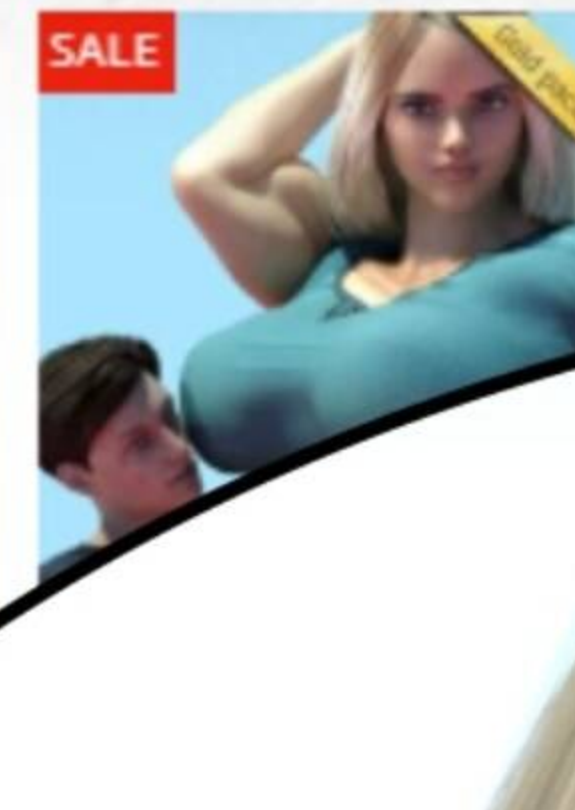
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Worsh...



My best friend's brother - part



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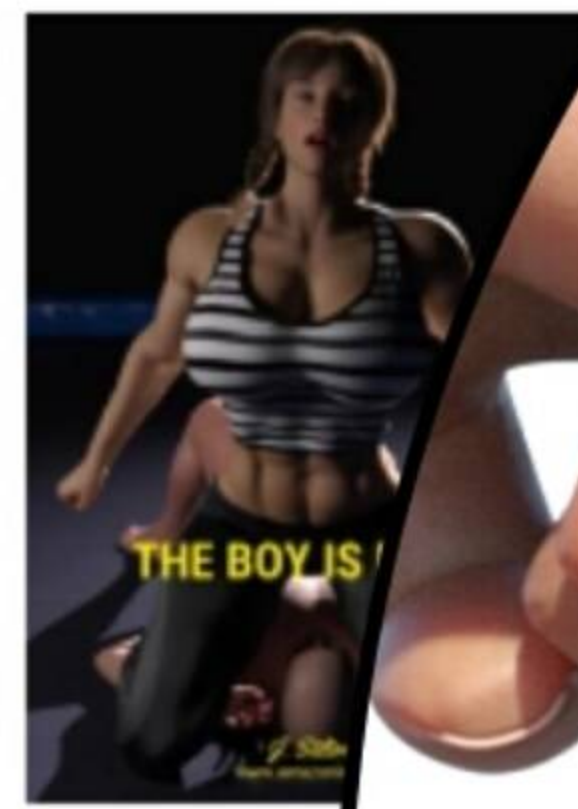
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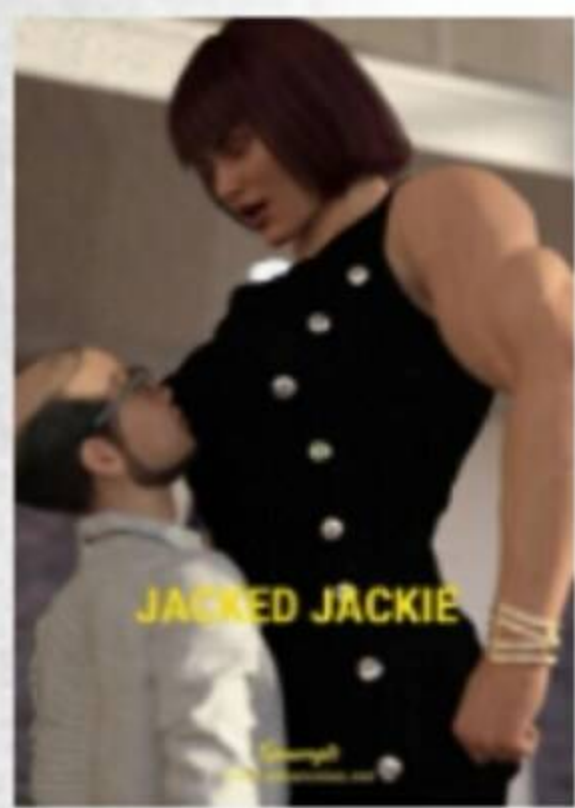
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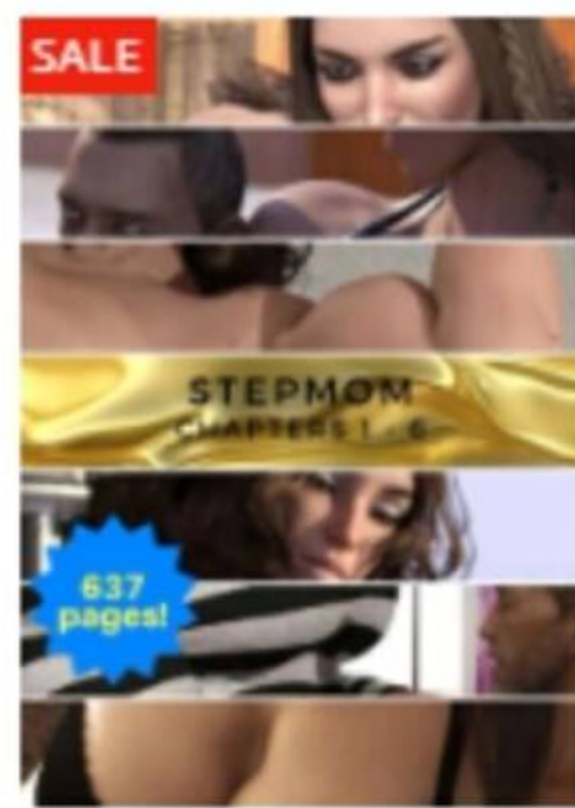
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Jacked Jackie
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★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



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Female Muscle Growth - part 2
★★★★★ (6)
jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow



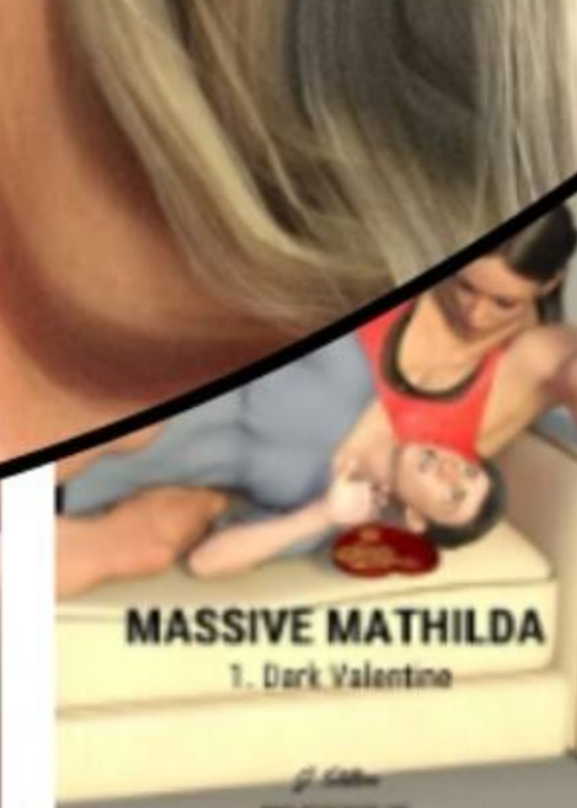
My best friend's brother - part
2
★★★★★ (7)



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
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