



THE ESCORT


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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!

FOR HIS 30TH BIRTHDAY, MAC WAS
PLANNING TO PAINT THE TOWN RED WITH
HIS FRIENDS.
BUT THEN HIS PHONE RANG...

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN YOU GUYS ARE
NOT COMING?

IT'S MY BIRTHDAY
MAN!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN
A SURPRISE?

YOU GUYS PAID FOR
WHAT?

A red SUV is shown in motion, driving on a road at night. The car is the central focus, with its headlights and taillights visible. The background is blurred, suggesting speed. A speech bubble is positioned near the driver's side window. The overall scene is illuminated by streetlights, creating a dynamic and somewhat mysterious atmosphere.

ALL RIGHT,
YOU MADE ME
REALLY CURIOUS.
DRIVING BACK
NOW...

MAC WAS A DAY TRADER WHO WAS GREAT AT WHAT HE DID. HE'D BEEN INDEPENDENTLY WEALTHY SINCE HE WAS 25.



BUT TODAY HE WASN'T ENJOYING HIS WEALTH. WHEN HE GOT HOME TO FIND HIS GIFT, HE WAS ACTUALLY WORRYING ABOUT WHAT HIS FRIENDS GOT HIM...

THE CARD SAYS TO WAIT FOR THE ESCORT...

BUT I'M SURE SHE WON'T BE MY TYPE...

SIGH



MIGHT
AS WELL
START

RRRRING

...
THERE WE
GO, SHE IS
HERE.

RRRRING

SHOULD I
JUST MAKE UP
AN EXCUSE AND
SEND HER ON
HER WAY?

BUT THE
BOYS
ALREADY PAID,
AND I DOUBT SHE
WOULD ISSUE A
REFUND

LITTLE DID MAC KNOW THAT HE WAS IN FOR A VERY LONG NIGHT. CHELSEA WAS EVERYTHING HE HAD EVER DREAMED ABOUT IN A GIRL, AND MORE.

THERE WE GO...



AS THE DOOR SLID OPEN, MAC
COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. NOT ONLY
WAS THE GIRL MASSIVE, SHE WAS ALSO
A STUNNER...

GOOD
EVENING. ARE YOU
MAC?

OR DO I HAVE
THE WRONG
ADDRESS?

AH... AH...
HI

WHAT?
NO, NO. I AM
HIM. I MEAN

I AM
MAC. YOU GOT
THE RIGHT
ADDRESS.

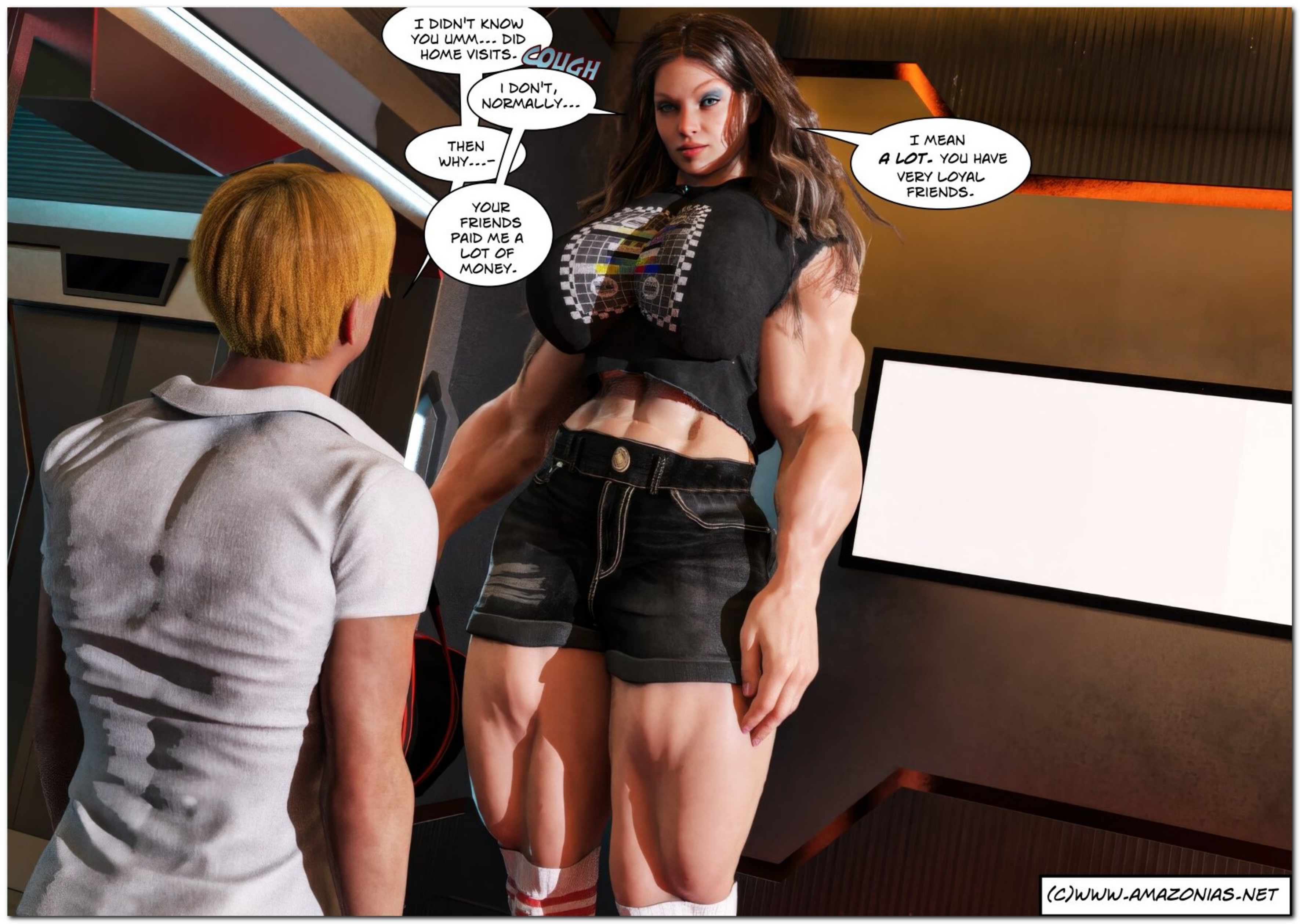
MAC HAD RECOGNIZED HER RIGHT AWAY: CHELSEA WAS A FAMOUS FITNESS INFLUENCER. HE FOLLOWED HER ON EVERY PLATFORM RELIGIOUSLY, AND SUBSCRIBED TO HER TWITCH AND ONLYFANS. AS A GENEROUS SUPPORTER, HE'D EVEN HAD QUITE SOME DELIGHTFUL INTERACTIONS WITH HER ONLINE.

YOUR FRIENDS SAY YOU ARE A BIG FAN OF MINE. WHAT'S YOUR HANDLE?

OH MY GOD, YESSS! I AM BMAC85

OH, OF COURSE! I REMEMBER YOU. YOU'RE QUITE NICE.

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT LITTLE BUDDY.



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU UMM... DID HOME VISITS. **COUGH**


I DON'T, NORMALLY...

THEN WHY...-

YOUR FRIENDS PAID ME A LOT OF MONEY.

I MEAN A LOT. YOU HAVE VERY LOYAL FRIENDS.





TRUTH BE TOLD,
IF THEY HAD SHOWN
ME A PICTURE OF YOU,
THEY WOULDN'T HAVE
HAD TO DO MUCH
CONVINCING.

I STILL
WOULD HAVE
TAKEN THE
MONEY THOUGH,

I DID
MENTION IT
WAS ALOT,
DIDN'T I.

ONCE OR
TWICE.

CHELSEA REACHED OUT WITH HER LARGE HAND. MAC INADVERTENTLY FLINCHED. THE HAND WAS HUGE BUT CARESSSED HIS FACE WITH SURPRISING GENTLENESS. HE SHIVERED AS HE LOOKED UP AT HER LARGER THAN LIFE FEATURES...

I LIKE MY MEN SMALL AND HANDSOME, JUST LIKE YOU.

UH UH...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up, leaning forward. She is holding a doll's head with both hands. The doll has long, straight brown hair. The woman is wearing a black top with a checkered pattern. The background is dark with some metallic-looking structures and a red carpet. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

I CAN ALREADY TELL
WE'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN
TONIGHT...

CHELSEA ASKED MAC WHERE SHE COULD CHANGE AND HE GAVE HER DIRECTIONS TO A BEDROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

I WILL BE RIGHT BACK, NOW DON'T GO ANYWHERE

I'M GOING NOWHERE...

OH GOD, SHE IS SO BIG!



OH MY
GOD... I CAN'T
BELIEVE CHELSEA
SAVAGE IS IN MY
HOUSE.

LARRY YOU
CRAZY BASTARD,
HOW THE HELL DID
YOU MANAGE THAT.

I OWE HIM BIG
TIME.

THEN MAC HEARD THE CLICK-CLACKING OF HIGH HEELS ON THE STAIRS AND TURNED TO FACE HER...



A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a gold, intricately patterned bikini. She has a very muscular physique, with prominent abdominal and arm muscles. She is standing on a rooftop or balcony with a modern, geometric metal railing. The background shows a hazy, sunset or sunrise sky over a cityscape. A speech bubble in the top right corner contains text.

*SHE LOOKED LIKE A GODDESS
DESCENDING FROM ABOVE. SHE
KNEW IT AND PLAYED IT UP.*

MAC JUMPED TO HIS FEET AND GREETED HER OUTSIDE ON THE BALCONY.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK MAC.

YOU'RE... MAGNIFICENT.

I HAVE DREAMT ABOUT MEETING YOU FOR SO LONG, AND THIS IS MUCH BETTER

AWWW, YOU ARE SO CUTE!

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a gold bikini, is shown from the waist up. She is looking towards a horse whose head is visible on the left side of the frame. She has her hands on her hips. The background shows a modern building interior with a staircase and a tiled floor.

I...
YOU ARE
INCREDIBLE.

OH AM I ?
SO TELL ME,
WHAT MAKES ME SO
INCREDIBLE, HMM?

MAC'S FACE FLUSHED DEEPER. HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO PUT IT INTO WORDS, THE AWE HE FELT, THE MIX OF INTIMIDATION AND ADMIRATION THAT SHE STIRRED IN HIM

I... I JUST MEAN... YOU'RE SO... STRONG, AND, UM... BEAUTIFUL

SHE RAISED AN EYEBROW AND CHUCKLED, THE SOUND REVERBERATING THROUGH THE QUIET MORNING. WITHOUT A WORD, SHE LIFTED ONE LONG LEG AND RESTED IT ON HIS SHOULDER WITH EFFORTLESS EASE

JUST "STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL" ? YOU COULD DO BETTER LITTLE MAN.

GRUNT

OH GOD...
I

MAC'S HEART POUNDED AS HE SEARCHED FOR WORDS, HIS MIND RACING, TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING THAT COULD CAPTURE EVEN A FRACTION OF WHAT HE FELT. BUT NOTHING CAME TO MIND THAT SEEMED ADEQUATE. HE COULD ONLY STARE, HIS ADMIRATION CLEAR IN HIS WIDE-EYED GAZE.

CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

UM... IT'S JUST... YOU'RE... EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU... IT'S HARD TO....


HE WAS STAMMERING, AND HE KNEW IT, BUT HER BEAUTY, HER TOWERING PRESENCE, WAS OVERWHELMING IN A WAY HE COULDN'T PUT INTO WORDS. HE FELT IRRESISTIBLE PRESSURE ON HIS SHOULDER THAT SLOWLY BROUGHT HIM ON TO HIS KNEES.

THERE WE GO. SEE? IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH AT ALL TO PUT YOU ON YOUR KNEES, WHERE YOU BELONG LITTLE MAN.

YOU WERE MUCH MORE ELOQUENT ONLINE. DO I MAKE YOU FEEL NERVOUS?

GRUNT


OH GOD!



OH POOR LITTLE THING,
DON'T WORRY; I'M USED TO
IT. MEN HAVE ALWAYS HAD
TROUBLE FINDING THE RIGHT
WORDS AROUND ME

LET'S GET YOU UP
AND GET INSIDE.

UH AH
OKAY.

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a gold bikini, stands on a balcony. She is holding the hand of a man with blonde hair, wearing a white shirt and dark pants. The man is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The balcony has a red and white patterned carpet and a glass railing. In the background, there is a staircase and a bar area with bottles.

HOLD ON TO
ME LITTLE ONE.
AND TRY TO KEEP
UP.

I... I AM
TRYING

HIS FINGERS BARELY MANAGED TO CURL AROUND TWO OF HERS. EVERY STEP HE TOOK WAS AN EFFORT TO KEEP UP WITH HER BRISK, CONFIDENT STRIDES, HER LONG LEGS EATING UP THE SPACE AS HE PRACTICALLY HAD TO TROT BESIDE HER...

PANT
PANT

SHE HAD NOTICED HIS DISTRESS AND SLOWED DOWN FOR HIS SAKE. INSIDE SHE LED HIM TO THE COUCH.

GO ON, SIT DOWN.



HE SANK INTO THE CUSHIONS, LOOKING UP AT HER WITH A MIXTURE OF AWE AND ADMIRATION AS SHE TOOK A STEP BACK...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN DROOLING ON FOR A LONG TIME, HAVEN'T YOU?

I'M SORRY, I JUST CAN'T HELP IT...

GIGGLE

OH, I KNOW, LITTLE ONE. I CAN PRACTICALLY SEE YOU FALLING ALL OVER YOURSELF

WELL, BIRTHDAY BOY, HOLD ON TO YOUR SEAT CAUSE YOU ARE GOING TO GET THE FULL SHOW TONIGHT.



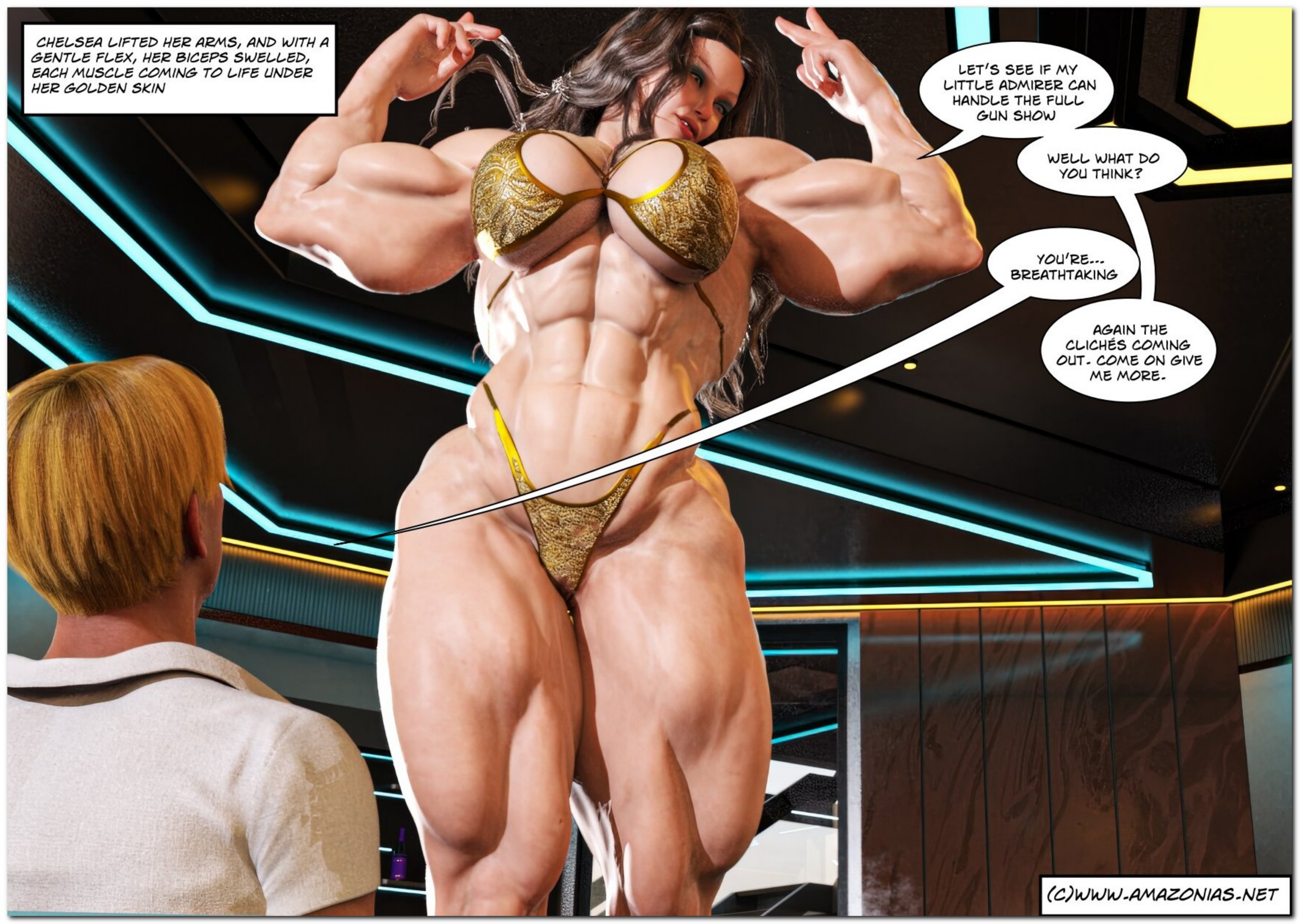
CHELSEA LIFTED HER ARMS, AND WITH A GENTLE FLEX, HER BICEPS SWELLED, EACH MUSCLE COMING TO LIFE UNDER HER GOLDEN SKIN

LET'S SEE IF MY LITTLE ADMIRER CAN HANDLE THE FULL GUN SHOW

WELL WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU'RE... BREATHTAKING

AGAIN THE CLICHÉS COMING OUT. COME ON GIVE ME MORE.





THIS IS WHAT
DEDICATION LOOKS
LIKE.

THIS BODY
DESERVES MORE,
JUST LOOK AT THESE,
ABS. YOU COULD CUT
DIAMOND ON THEM.



THIS DIDN'T HAPPEN OVERNIGHT, AND IT WASN'T JUST GENETICS. IT TOOK YEARS OF HARD WORK.

AND IT DEMANDS RESPECT AND AWE.

YOU ARE MAGNIFICENT. I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE YOU.

YOU MUST BE THE HOTTEST WOMAN ON EARTH!

THAT'S A START.

CHELSEA LIFTED ONE LEG, THE MUSCLES IN HER THIGH AND CALF FLEXING WITH EXQUISITE CONTROL. THEN SHE SET HER FOOT DOWN IN FRONT OF HIM.

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE PYTHONS.

UNBELIEVABLE, SO LONG AND GRACEFUL. SO STRONG THEY LOOK LIKE THEY COULD EAT ME ALIVE.

NOW YOU'RE COOKING.

FLATTERY WILL GET YOU EVERYWHERE LITTLE MAN.



GO AHEAD, YOU CAN TOUCH THEM.

DON'T BE SHY.

OH GOD...
YOUR SKIN IS SO
SOFT, YET THE MUSCLES
UNDERNEATH SO HARD,
AND SO FUCKING
BIG.

SMILING AT HIM, HE COULD SWEAR HE SAW HER BLUSH A LITTLE. SHE TURNED AND TOOK A SEAT BESIDE HIM. BRINGING HER THICK ARM TO HIS LEVEL AND FLEXED.

NOW CHECK THESE GUNS OUT. BIGGER AROUND THAN YOUR LITTLE HEAD.

OH MY GOD! YOU COULD BREAK MY HEAD OPEN LIKE A NUTCRACKER, SO MASSIVE.

COME HERE YOU, I
WANT YOU TO GET THE
FULL EXPERIENCE.

GASP

WHAT?

HE COULD ONLY GASP AS SHE REACHED OUT AND LIFTED HIM OFF THE SOFA AND PUT HIM ON HER LAP, HIS WHOLE BODY FIT ON ONE MASSIVE LEG WITH ROOM TO SPARE. HE FELT LIKE CHILD AS HIS FEET SWUNG IN THE AIR, NOT REACHING THE GROUND.

OH WOW!
I AM IN HEAVEN.

CLOSE, BUT NOT
QUITE. HEAVEN
COMES LATER.

THIS IS THE NEXT
BEST THINGS, GO
AHEAD. YOU CAN
TOUCH.

HE WANTED DESPERATELY TO TOUCH HER,
BUT HE WAS INTIMIDATED, EVEN WITH HER
EDGING HIM ON.

GOD...
I...
I WANT TO...

THEN WHAT'S
HOLDING YOU BACK
TIGER?
GO AHEAD, DON'T BE
SCARED.

JUST RELAX AND
DO IT.

YOU PROMISE
YOU WON'T GET
MAD?

I PROMISE YOU IF YOU
DON'T, I WILL FLIP YOU
ON MY LAP AND TAN
YOUR HIDE GOOD.



HERE GOES
NOTHING... **GASP**
OH MY GOD!
THEY ARE AMAZING.

ATTA BOY



NOW I WANT TO SEE YOU IN YOUR BIRTHDAY SUIT. COME HERE YOU!

WHAT? WAIT... DON'T. PLEASE, STOP!



WAIT... CHELSEA
PLEASE, THIS IS SO
EMBARESSING!

NOW WE GET RID OF
YOUR PANTS AND
UNDERPANTS.

DON'T
STRUGGLE LITTLE
MAN, YOU MUST REALIZE
BY NOW HOW USELESS
THIS IS.

IT TOOK HER SECONDS TO DENUDE HIM, DESPITE HIS VIGOROUS RESISTANCE. HER LARGE HAND ROAMED HIS PETITE BODY UNTIL SHE FOUND HIS - COMPARATIVELY SMALL - ERECTION. HER LONG FINGERS GENTLY STROKED AND PULLED AT IT.

I AM JUST CHECKING OUT THE MERCHANDISE

MMM

WHAT A CUTE LITTLE THING.

BUT WE BETTER STOP, WE DON'T WANT IT MAKING A MESS NOW, DO WE?.

MOAN

OH GOD, OH GOD!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ARE YOU ARE STARTING TO GRASP HOW TRULY MASSIVE I AM. MUCH BETTER THAN THE STREAMS AND VIDS WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

YOU ARE BEYOND WORDS, I CAN KEEP TRYING, BUT I CAN'T QUITE EXPRESS HOW I FEEL.

GIGGLE

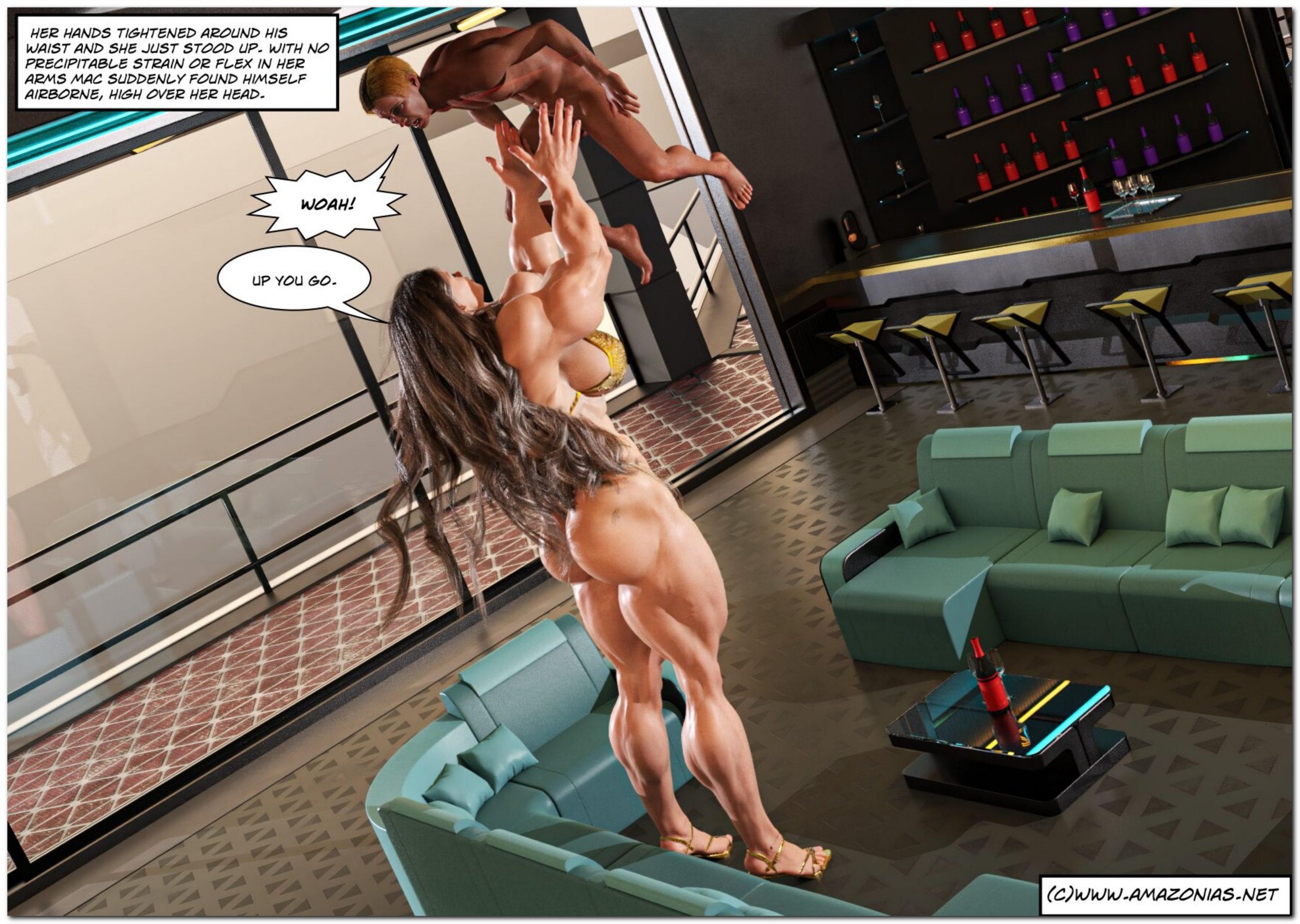
YOU'RE ARE GETTING BETTER AT LEAST.

SO... NO VIDEO COULD PREPARE YOU FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.

HER HANDS TIGHTENED AROUND HIS WAIST AND SHE JUST STOOD UP. WITH NO PRECIPITABLE STRAIN OR FLEX IN HER ARMS MAC SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF AIRBORNE, HIGH OVER HER HEAD.

WOAH!

UP YOU GO.



A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a gold bikini, is lifting a man on a treadmill. She is smiling and looking at him. The man is leaning forward on the treadmill, looking back at her. The scene is set in a gym with a red wall and a window in the background.

COME HERE YOU,
SCARED YOU SILLY,
DIDN'T I ?

OH GOD,
THAT WAS...
I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW EASY ARE YOU
DOING THIS!

OH,
SWEETHEART, THERE'S
A LOT MORE THESE
MUSCLES CAN DO
EASILY.

MMM

BUT RIGHT NOW, I
JUST WANT SOME SUGAR
FROM THOSE TASTY
LIPS OF YOURS.

MMM

THAT LITTLE KISS
WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU
LITTLE MAN?

YOU BETTER
TOUGHEN UP, THE
NIGHT IS STILL
YOUNG.


**PANT
PANT**

SHE HELD HIM OVER HER BOSOM AS HE REGAINED HIS BREATH. HE LAID THERE FEELING LIKE HE WAS DREAMING.

SIGH

AWWW, YOU ARE REALLY ENJOYING YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU LITTLE BUNNY.



A muscular woman with long dark hair and blue eye makeup is wearing a gold bikini. She is carrying a man with short blonde hair in her arms. They are in a bar or lounge area with a bar counter, stools, and a blue sofa in the background. The man is looking at the woman and speaking.

THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE, YOU ARE
SO STRONG
CHELSEA

BABY, THAT WAS
NOTHING. I COULD
CARRY YOU LIKE THIS
FOR A WHOLE DAY.

YOU ARE LIKE A
FEATHER FOR THESE
MUSCLES OF MINE.

OOOH

LET'S SEE, WHERE DID WE LEAVE THINGS WITH THIS TROOPER.

MMM, IT'S SO CUTE AND SO EAGER.

CHELSEA'S FINGERS STARTED WORKING THEIR MAGIC, GENTLY STROKING HIS SMALL LENGTH AND FONDLING HIS BALLS. HE MOANED AND WRITHED IN HER ARMS. HE GASPED IN SURPRISE AND LET OUT A LOUD MOAN WHEN SHE LEANED FORWARD AND LICKED HIS NIPPLE.

MMM
YOU ARE SO SENSITIVE, SO RESPONSIVE. AND TASTY.

MOAN

CHELSEA KEPT HIM ON EDGE FOR SEVERAL MINUTES, HER EXPERT FINGERS KNEW JUST WHEN TO SLOW DOWN AND WHEN TO STOP. UNTIL HE COULD FINALLY TAKE NO MORE. HE WAS PANTING, FACE FLUSHED, WHEN SHE FINALLY DROVE HIM OVER THE EDGE...

THERE YOU GO, THERE YOU GO. JUST LET IT ALL OUT BUNNY, LET IT ALL OUT.

AAAAHGH

MAC COLLAPSED AGAINST HER, TOO SPENT TO DO ANYTHING BUT HANG ON. SHE CARRIED HIM ON HER HIP AS SHE SAUNTERED TO THE BEDROOM. SHE GENTLY BOUNCED HIM IN HER ARMS SOOTHINGLY.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I DO THIS TO ANYONE, I AM NOT AN ESCORT OR ...

I JUST LIKE YOU AND I AM GIVING YOU A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY.

A muscular man is carrying a woman on his back as they ascend a modern, dark-colored staircase. The man is shirtless and wearing dark briefs, showcasing his physique. The woman is wearing a light-colored bikini and high-heeled shoes. The setting is a contemporary building with large windows and warm, ambient lighting. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

NOW I WANT
YOU TO JUST RELAX
AND REST UP, WE'VE
GOT ALL THE TIME IN
THE WORLD...

SHE TOOK HER TIME GETTING TO THE BEDROOM, MAC DIDN'T MIND, HE JUST RELAXED INTO HER EMBRACE. THE GENTLE ROLL OF HER HIP AND THE FEELING OF HER MUSCULAR MASSIVE BODY ALL AROUND HIM WAS RELAXING.

YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF, BUNNY?

HMMM



MINUTES LATER, CHELSEA WAS ON HER BACK, LOST IN THE BLISSFUL SENSATIONS.

AAAHHH


YESSS



MAC WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN HER LEGS, EITHER OF THEM BIGGER AROUND THAN HIS TORSO. HE DIDN'T MIND HIS PRECARIOUS POSITION. HE MADE THE BEST USE OUT OF IT, CARESSING THE MASSIVE LIMBS WITH HIS SMALL HANDS.

OH MY GOD...
THEY ARE SO,
MASSIVE!





YOU FEEL SO GOOD BETWEEN MY LEGS. I SWEAR I COULD CLOSE THEM AND YOUR LITTLE BODY WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE ME PAUSE.

PLEASE DON'T!

GIGGLE

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

SHE DIDN'T ANSWER HIM AND JUST GIGGLED AS SHE GENTLY REARRANGED HIM, HER LEGS TRAPPING HIS SMALL HEAD IN BETWEEN.

OH MY LORD, JUST LOOK AT THAT TINY THING YOU CALL A HEAD. JUST MY QUADS ARE BIGGER.

YOU ARE IN FOR IT NOW BUNNY! YOU SHOULD BE REAL NICE TO ME, YOU DON'T WANT ME SQUEEZING TOO TIGHTLY.

MIGHT JUST POP THAT LITTLE THING.

UH OH!



GROAN

OH GOD...
PLEASE,
CHELSEA EASE
UP.

I CAN'T,
I... PLEASE.

SHE TOYED WITH HIM, SQUEEZING HIM JUST ENOUGH FOR HIM TO SEE STARS BEFORE EASING UP, ALL THE WHILE WATCHING AS HE STRUGGLED. THE WEIGHT OF HER LEGS ALONE WOULD HAVE CRUMBLER HIM BUT SHE WAS CAREFUL NOT TO PUT TOO MUCH WEIGHT ON HIS SHOULDERS.

OH COME ON
LITTLE BUNNY, I AM
HARDLY EVEN
SQUEEZING. MAN UP A
LITTLE.

A muscular woman with long dark hair is lying on her side on a dark blue couch. She is wearing a dark bikini. Her body is highly defined, showing prominent muscles on her back, arms, and legs. She has a small black dot on her right ankle. The couch is on a grey floor with a geometric pattern. There are green pillows on the left side of the couch. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, and another is near her hip. The background is a plain wall.

GIGGLE

ARIGHT,
ARIGHT. LETS JUST
SWITCH THINGS
AROUND.

WOAH!

CHELSEA'S NEW POSITION WAS AN IMPROVEMENT FOR MAC. HE FOUND HIMSELF ENSCONCED BETWEEN HER MASSIVE THIGHS, BUT NOW THEY JUST HELD HIM INSTEAD OF SQUEEZING HIM. AND HE WAS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HER PEACHY ROUND ASS.

HOW ABOUT NOW, ENJOYING THE VIEW, ARE WE?

YES... I... IT'S... BREATHTAKING

GO AHEAD, TAKE IT ALL IN. YOU CAN TOUCH, EVEN GIVE IT A KISS.

HESITANTLY, HE REACHED OUT, HIS HAND TREMBLING SLIGHTLY AS IT HOVERED JUST ABOVE HER SKIN. WITH A DEEP BREATH, HE LET HIS FINGERTIPS TRACE A LIGHT PATH ALONG HER FLESH, FEELING THE FIRMNESS BENEATH THE WARMTH. HER BODY WAS EVERY BIT AS STRONG AS IT APPEARED—SOLID, SMOOTH, WITH MUSCLES SHIFTING SUBTLY AS HE EXPLORED THE CONTOURS OF HER THIGHS AND GLUTES. HE LEANED IN SLOWLY, HIS LIPS BRUSHING AGAINST THE SOFT, FIRM SKIN OF HER HIP, A KISS BOTH REVERENT AND TENTATIVE.

MMM

AHHH
SUCH A GOOD BOY.

MAC'S GOOD TIME DIDN'T LAST, AS CHELSEA WAS MOVING AGAIN. HE FELT LIKE A RAGDOLL AS SHE MOVED HIM AROUND SO EASILY.

HEEYYY
EASY THERE.

FUCK ME, I
AM SO HORNY
RIGHT NOW.

HANG ON
BUNNY.


SHE LAID HIM DOWN ON THE BED, POSITIONING HERSELF JUST ABOVE HIM. HER LONG, POWERFUL LEGS FLANKED HIS SIDES, AND SHE HOVERED ON HER KNEES

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

I... I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE YOU

GOOD ANSWER. NOW GET READY FOR A CLOSER LOOK BUNNY.

HUH?



SHE SMIRKED, LETTING HER HIPS DIP CLOSER, INCH BY INCH, HE SWALLOWED, HIS HEART POUNDING AS HE LOOKED UP AT THE CLOSING MASS. THIS WAS UNREAL. HE WAS EQUAL PARTS SCARED AND EXCITED.

GET READY FOR THE FULL MONTY.

DEAR GOD

IT'S MAGNIFICENT!

SHE FINALLY RESTED HER DERRIERE ON HIS FACE, CAREFUL NOT TO PUT HER FULL WEIGHT ON HIM. AND SUDDENLY HE WAS CUT OFF FROM THE WORLD. HE LOST MOST OF HIS SENSES, EVERYTHING WAS NOW HER. THEN HER FEET CRADLED HIS HEAD, PUSHING IT DEEPER INTO HER CHEEKS.

AHHH

THIS IS IT, JUST PERFECT

HER HAND REACHED DOWN, RESTING ON HIS CHEST, FINGERS TRAILING LIGHTLY—HER TOUCH BOTH POSSESSIVE AND GENTLE. HER OTHER HAND BRACED AGAINST HIS HIP, HOLDING HERSELF STEADY. SLOWLY, HER EXPLORING HAND FOUND ITS WAY TO HIS ERECTION. SHE GENTLY STROKED IT, MAKING HIM SQUIRM HELPLESSLY BENEATH HER.

AND WHAT'S THAT HERE? YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF DOWN THERE, HMM?

AWW, IT LOOKS SO CUTE, TWITCHING LIKE IT'S GIVING ME A SALUTE.

THEN SUDDENLY, SOMEONE WAS AT THE DOOR...

GASP
MAC?

WHAT THE
FUCK?




AN OLDER MAN STOOD AT THE DOOR,
TRANSFIXED BY THE SCENE PLAYING
OUT IN FRONT OF HIM...

OH MY
GOD, MAC
ARE YOU OK?

WHO ARE YOU?

AND WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WWHAT?...
l, l ...



YOU GOT
EXACTLY 5
SECONDS TO ANSWER,
OR I SWEAR I WILL
TWIST YOUR LITTLE
HEAD OFF.



1

CHELSEA'S ANGER MADE HER LOOK EVEN MORE FORMIDABLE. THE OLDER MAN NEARLY PISSED HIMSELF AS SHE WAS UPON HIM IN A FLASH.

HOLY...



SO?

less less



FINE, YOU DESERVE EVERYTHING YOU'RE GETTING...

WA... **ACGHK**

MAC FINALLY GOT ENOUGH BREATH
IN HIS LUNGS TO SPEAK UP.

WHAT?
THIS PERVERT ?

ARE YOU KIDDING
ME?

CHELSEA,
PLEASE STOP!
THAT'S MY DAD!

THEN WHAT THE HELL WAS HE DOING PEEPING LIKE THAT? IS HE SOME KIND OF CREEP ?



GROAN
THIS IS FUCKING EMBARRASSING.

I DON'T THINK HE WAS PEEPING... I THINK HE WAS JUST SURPRISED.

IT'S NOT EVERYDAY YOU WALK IN ON YOUR SON LIKE THIS...

IS THAT
TRUE?
ARE YOU HIS
FATHER?

ACGHK

YEESH...

PHLEASE, I
CAN'T BREASH

CHELSEA,
EASE UP ON HIM
PLEASE. PUT
HIM DOWN.

CHELSEA PUT THE MAN DOWN. AS HE GASPED FOR BREATH, SHE SAT DOWN ON THE BED TOWERED OVER THE SMALL MEN EVEN SITTING DOWN. SHE MOTIONED THEM TO COME CLOSER.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID WAS CREEPY? RIGHT?

I AM REALLY SORRY, I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR MAC TO WISH HIM A HAPPY BIRTHDAY

YEAH YEAH, THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU ARE NOT GOING TO GET YOUR BEHIND TANNED GOOD.

WHAT?

COME OVER
HERE, LET'S GET YOU
IN POSITION.

NOOOO
WAIT, I AM
REAL SORRY!!!

IT'S TOO LATE
FOR YOU SORRY, YOU
JUST TAKE IT LIKE A
MAN NOW.

OH GOD,
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING?

SHE IS
NOT REALLY
GOING TO
SPANK HIM, IS
SHE?



MAC PLEASE, DO SOMETHING, TELL HER TO LET ME GO!

SHUT UP!

HE'S NOT GOING TO HELP YOU IF HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM

I TOLD YOU TO TAKE IT LIKE A MAN, BRACE YOURSELF. HERE COMES THE THUNDER.

MAC WAS PETRIFIED, HE DIDN'T DARE INTERFERE BUT HE FELT REAL SORRY FOR HIS FATHER.

MAC FLINCHED AT THE SOUND OF THE FIRST WHACK. HIS FATHER HOWLED, KNOWING IT WAS JUST ONE OF MANY...

THAT'S ONE!

AHHH

SMACK

PAY CLOSE
ATTENTION BUNNY, I
STILL OWE YOU A
BIRTHDAY SPANKING.

OH SHIT!

SOB
SOB

AND THAT'S
15.

I THINK
YOU HAVE HAD
ENOUGH OLD
MAN.

AND I HOPE
YOU HAVE
LEARNED YOUR
LESSON.

SOB

I DID, I
DID.
OH GOD!

CHELSEA HELPED THOMAS UP, AND TOLD HIM IN NO NONSENSE TONE TO UNDRESS. THE MEN STOOD AWKWARDLY IN THE NUDE, TRYING TO AVERT THEIR EYES, BUT CHELSEA DIDN'T CARE. SHE EXPECTED OBEDIENCE.

GOT TO SAY, YOU DON'T LOOK HALF BAD OLD MAN. YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF

AND WITH THAT MONSTER YOU ARE PACKING, I HOPE YOU GOT THE EXPERIENCE TO MATCH.

WHAT...
WHAT...

LET ME TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AT IT.

MMM

NICE, THAT'S ONE
TIME THE APPLE DID
FALL A LITTLE FAR
FROM THE TREE.

OH GOD,
PLEASE KILL ME
NOW.



YOU BOYS
ARE IN FOR A
REAL TREAT. YOU
JUST HAVE TO
FOLLOW THE ONE
RULE.

OBEDY WITHOUT
QUESTION.

AAH...
WHATEVER YOU
SAY.....

OOH, YOU
ARE SO
AGREEABLE, YOU
MUST BE PRE-
TRAINED.

MY FAVOURITE
KIND.

I WILL CALL
YOU MOUSE.




YOU GUYS ALREADY
TREATED ME FOR THE
PRE SHOW, NOW GET
READY FOR THE MAIN
EVENT.

WITHOUT FURTHER FANFARE, CHELSEA REMOVED HER TOP. THE GUYS WERE SPEECHLESS, BUT TENTATIVELY REACHED OUT. THEY CARESSED HER WITH SUCH REVERENCE, SHE GASPED AND GIGGLED AT THE SENSATION ASSAILING HER.

YOU GUYS ARE SO CUTE AND PRECIOUS, YOUR LITTLE HANDS FEEL SO GOOD.

AND YOUR FEAR MAKES ME FEEL SO POWERFUL.

GO AHEAD, KEEP GOING. DON'T STOP.



I WANT THE OLD
MAN DOWN HERE.
COME ON, SHOW ME ALL
THE SKILLS YOU
LEARNED...

GASP

YES
GODDESS.

AND YOU, THE
BIRTHDAY BOY, YOU GET
TO DRINK FROM THE
TAP.

COME TO
MOMMA.

I AM IN
HEAVEN.

CHELSEA WAS HAVING THE TIME OF HER LIFE HERSELF, DESPITE HER DOMINEERING EXTERIOR, MANHANDLING BOTH GUYS, A FATHER AND A SON NONTHELESS, WAS A LONG-TIME FANTASY FOR HER. AND SHE PLANNED TO MILK THIS OPPORTUNITY.

FUCK
YEAH!

YOU BOYS ARE
DOING SUCH A
GOOD JOB

A woman with long dark hair and blue eye makeup is lying on a massage table, wearing a white thong. She has a look of intense pleasure on her face, with her mouth open. A man with short blonde hair is lying on his side, performing a breast massage on her. The background is a dark grey wall with a repeating triangle pattern. A green towel is visible at the top left.

HER ORGASM WAS ENRAPTURING, WITH HER SCREAMS OF PLEASURE SHAKING THE ROOM. THE GUYS WERE SCARED, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD DO, IMMOBILE AS THEY WERE.

AAAAHHH!




COME ON
BUNNY, JUST LET
GO. RELAX LITTLE
BUDDY.

THE REST OF THE NIGHT WAS A TRUE EXERCISE
IN POWER. CHELSEA THREW THE GUYS AROUND,
MOVING FROM ONE DOMINEERING POSITION TO
THE NEXT, AND THEY WERE JUST LIKE TOYS IN
HER HANDS OR PROPS FOR HER PLEASURE. NOT
TO SAY THAT SHE DIDN'T BLOW THEIR MINDS.

AS SHE TOYED WITH MAC'S ERECTION, SHE MILKED THOMAS' WITH HER THICK THIGHS.





I WANT TWO FOR ONE,
COME ON BOYS, ON THE
COUNT OF 3

2

1

BLAST OFF!

NGGHHH

SHE DIDN'T LET THE BOYS REST FOR LONG BEFORE SHE WAS LIFTING AND THROWING THEM AROUND AGAIN. THIS TIME SHE RODE THOMAS ROUGH AS SHE HELD MAC OVER HER HEAD, HIS ERECTION AIMED AT HER GAPING MOUTH.

AH
AH
AH

GGHAAAA



OH UH...
DEAR GOD!


YUM
LOOKS SO TASTY
LITTLE BUNNY.

OH GOD...
OH GOD!

CHELSEA SWALLOWED HIM WHOLE. MAC WAS SHOOK, HE BUCKED AND JERKED BUT SHE HAD QUITE THE HOLD ON HIM KEEPING HIM IN PLACE. ALL THE WHILE SHE KEPT POUNDING THOMAS DEEP INTO THE MATTRESS. HE HELD OFF AND LASTED FOR AS LONG AS SHE COULD, BEFORE REACHING HIS INEVITABLE CLIMAX.

АННН!

АGHНН




NOT 30 MINUTES WOULD PASS BEFORE SHE HAD THE BOYS POSITIONS SWAPPED. MAC WRAPPED AROUND HER TORSO AS HE TRIED HIS BEST TO POUND HER AS SHE HELD THOMAS ACROSS HER SHOULDERS.

AH
AH
AH



NGGHHH



YOU HAVE HAD A
LONG DAY LITTLE
BUNNY.



IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO
GO NIGHT NIGHT.



LIKE I TOLD
YOU BEFORE, I
DON'T USUALLY DO
THIS KIND OF
THING, EVER!

BUT I LIKE
YOU BUNNY, SO I
WILL BE CALLING
YOU LATER.

IF YOU ANSWER,
THEN YOU ARE MINE.
AND YOU WILL GET THE
BIRTHDAY SPANKING YOU
ARE OWED, LITTLE
MAN.

CHELSEA SMOTHERED MAC BETWEEN HER BREASTS, AND SLOWLY HE FOUND HIS VISION DIMMING, LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS.

NIGHT NIGHT LITTLE BUNNY, DREAM OF ME!

HOURS LATER, MAC WOKE UP GROGGILY.

GROAN

OH GOD... MY HEAD.

MAKE THAT MY EVERYTHING. EVERY BONE OF MY BODY IS ACHING.

WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED ?

YOUR BIRTHDAY, IDIOT...



WHAT WERE YOU
DOING HERE ANYWAY
DAD?

I JUST CAME OVER
TO SURPRISE YOU AND
WISH YOU A HAPPY
BIRTHDAY...

NOT A
FUCKING WORD
ABOUT THIS TO
ANYONE SON, I
MEAN IT

NOT

A

WORD

SIGH

THIS WILL TAKE
ALOT OF THERAPY TO
FORGET!

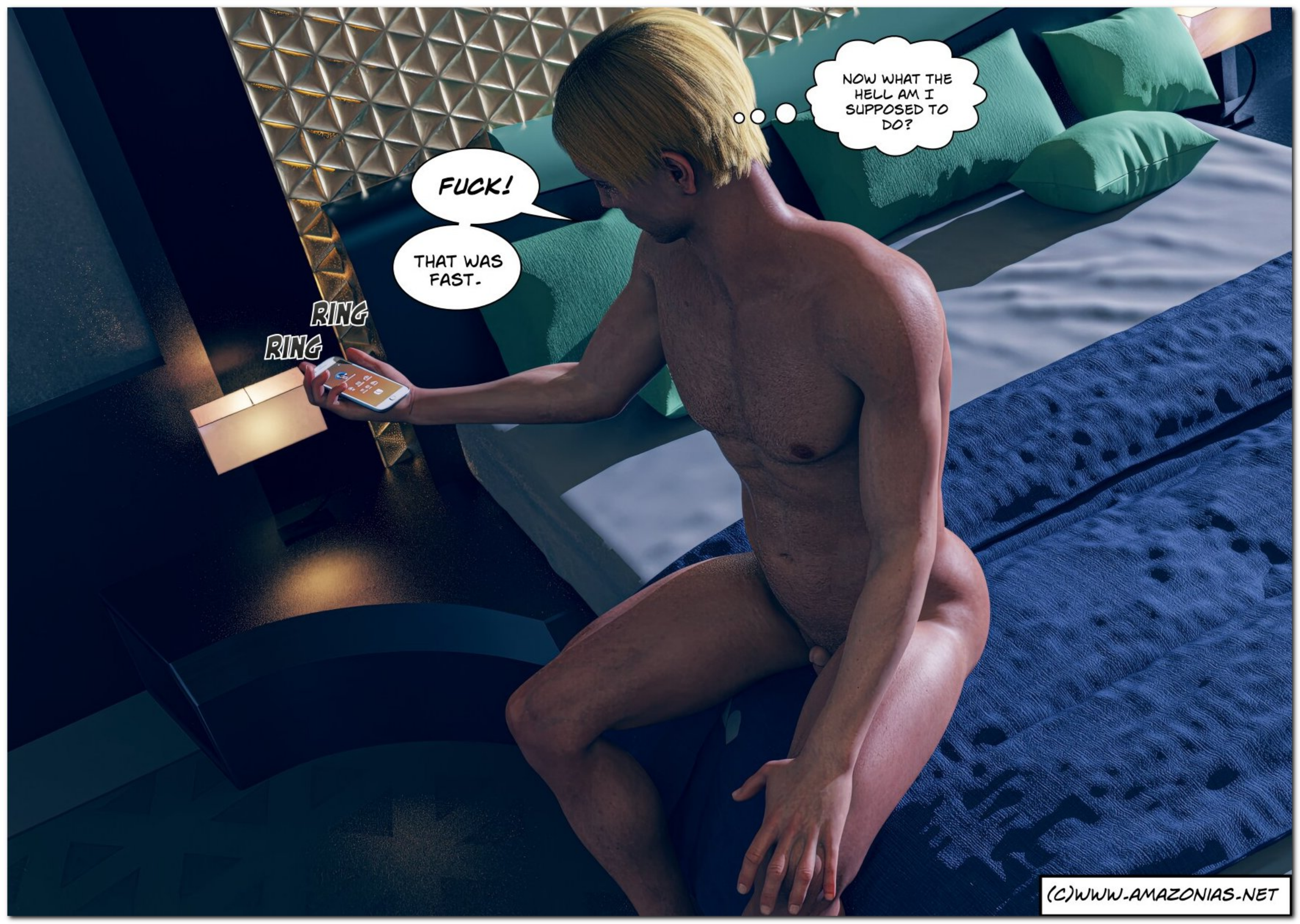
WHAT THE FUCK DID
I JUST SAY?

BY THE WAY,
THE UM, GODDESS,
WANTED ME TO REMIND
YOU SHE WAS GOING
TO CALL YOU

MY ADVICE,
DON'T PICK UP.
THIS WON'T BE
HEALTHY.

...

BYE, DAD!



FUCK!

THAT WAS
FAST.

NOW WHAT THE
HELL AM I
SUPPOSED TO
DO?

RING
RING

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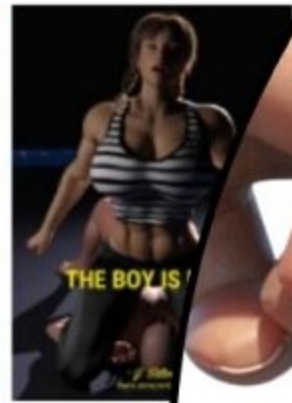
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Kurt Logan



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jstilton



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



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



Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8
★★★★★ (5)
jstilton



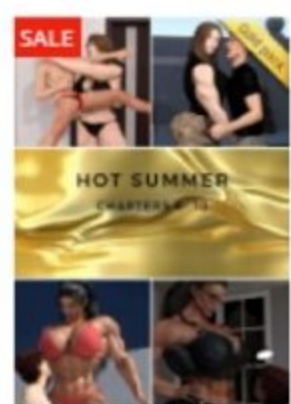
The Protectress - part 4
★★★★★ (8)
jstilton



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



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★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
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