



THE HOMECOMING

PART 2

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!

ROGER WOKE UP GROGGILY. HE COULD BARELY REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT, OR WHY DID HE FEEL SO BEAT UP. THEN IT ALL CAME BACK IN A RUSH:

KATERINA HAPPENED.

GROAN!

DEAR GOD,
THAT GIRL IS
GOING TO BE THE
DEATH OF ME!

HE DRAGGED HIMSELF OUT OF BED AND NEARLY CRAWLED TO THE BATHROOM. HE FILLED THE TUB WITH WARM WATER AND CLIMBED INSIDE.

AAHHH!!

THAT'S
JUST WHAT I

I JUST
NEED TO
RELAX, AND
FIND A WAY TO
AVOID THAT HORNY
GIANT OF A
GIRL!



AT THE SAME MOMENT, CLAIRE WAS HAVING BREAKFAST WITH KATE. SHE WAS FEELING A LITTLE WORRIED.

THAT'S TWICE NOW. I AM TELLING YOU, THAT'S NOT DAD. THE GUY WOULD WAKE UP AT DAWN EVERYDAY.

HONEY, YOUR FATHER IS NOT A YOUNG MAN, NOT TO MENTION YOU HAVEN'T LIVED WITH HIM FOR ALMOST A YEAR NOW!

I UNDERSTAND.. - BELIEVE ME, BUT I AM TELLING YOU, SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT!

AND I AM TELLING YOU, YOU ARE READING TOO MUCH INTO IT.



HERE HE COMES,
LOOKING FIT LIKE A
FIDDLE.

MAN... YOUR DAD
IS A REAL
DELICIOUS DISH.

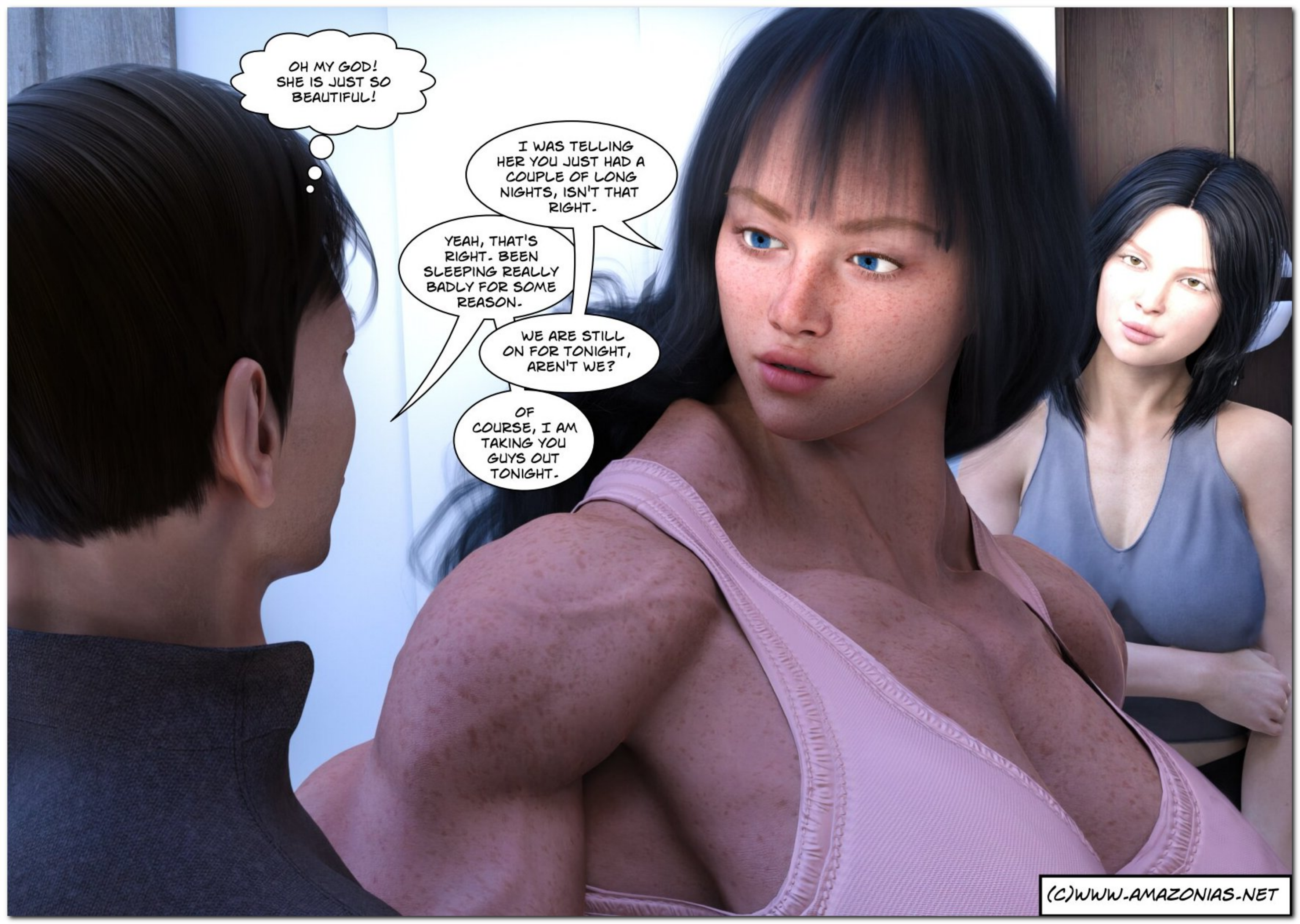
WOAH, KEEP
IT IN YOUR PANTS
KATE, HE IS MY
DAD!

MORNING GIRLS,
HOW IS YOUR DAY SO
FAR?

GOOD
MORNING MR
ROGER, WE WERE
JUST TALKING
ABOUT YOU

CLAIRE IS A
LITTLE WORRIED
ABOUT YOU.

YOU ARE JUST
NOT ACTING LIKE
YOURSELF DAD!



OH MY GOD!
SHE IS JUST SO
BEAUTIFUL!

I WAS TELLING
HER YOU JUST HAD A
COUPLE OF LONG
NIGHTS, ISN'T THAT
RIGHT.

YEAH, THAT'S
RIGHT. BEEN
SLEEPING REALLY
BADLY FOR SOME
REASON.

WE ARE STILL
ON FOR TONIGHT,
AREN'T WE?

OF
COURSE, I AM
TAKING YOU
GUYS OUT
TONIGHT.



GREAT, AND YOU
KNOW WHAT?
I HAVE JUST THE
PERFECT CURE FOR
YOUR INSOMNIA.

YOU... YOU
DO?

YUP...

Diluevee
FASHION



EXERCISE, AND
LOTS OF IT. HOW
ABOUT YOU GUYS BE MY
WORKOUT BUDDIES
FOR THIS DAY.

GROAN
I KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS!

LATER THAT DAY

THE GIRLS ARE
LATE, AS
EXPECTED.

I DON'T
EVEN WANT TO
KNOW WHAT THEY
ARE DOING UP
THERE!

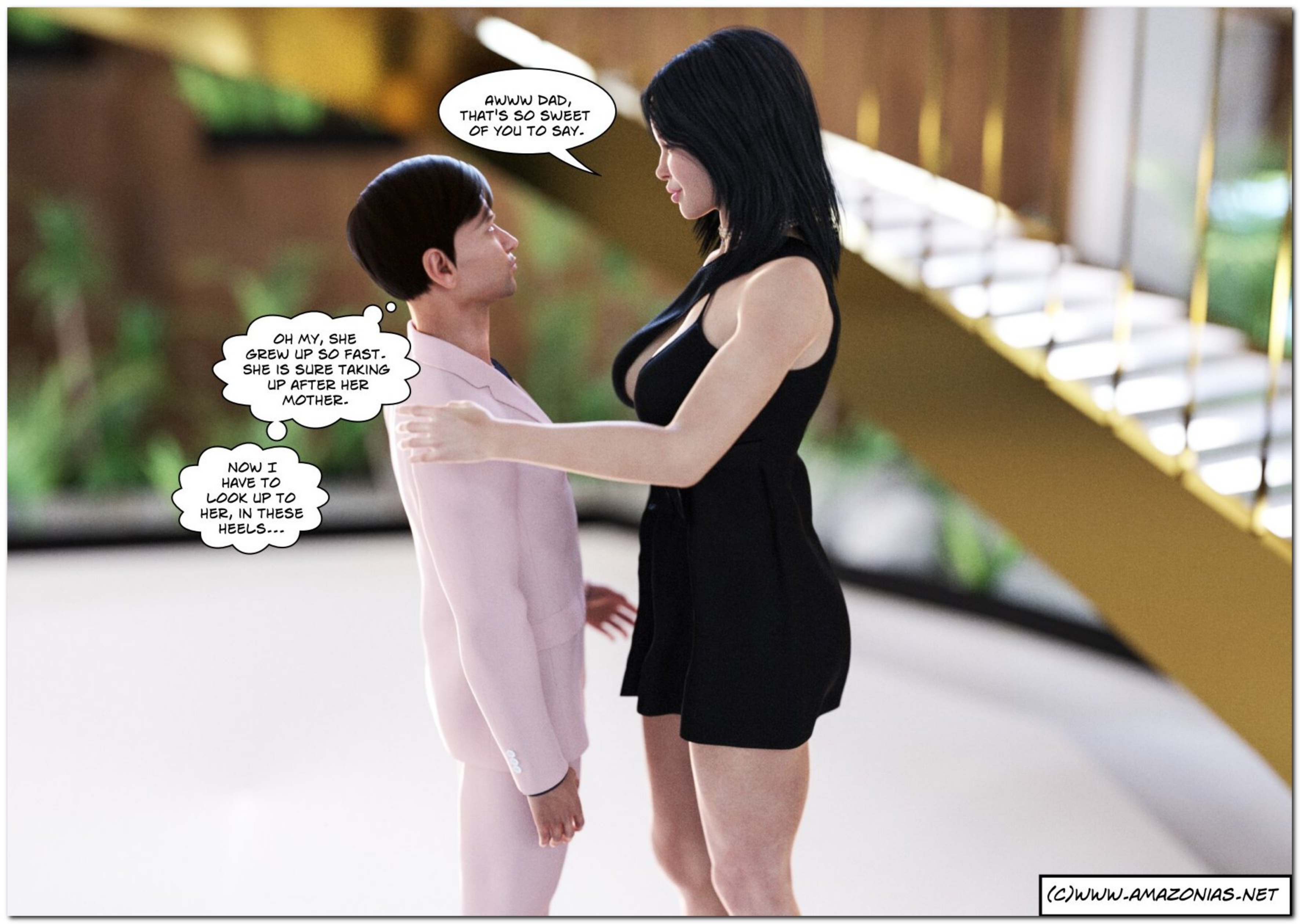


HEY DAD, HOPE
WE DIDN'T KEEP
YOU LONG.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT IT
DEAR.

AND YOU
LOOK SO
BEAUTIFUL.

YOU LOOK
JUST LIKE YOUR
MOTHER.

A man in a light pink suit stands on the left, looking up at a woman on the right. The woman has long black hair and is wearing a black sleeveless dress. She has her hand on the man's shoulder. They are in a modern building with a staircase in the background.

AWWW DAD,
THAT'S SO SWEET
OF YOU TO SAY.

OH MY, SHE
GREW UP SO FAST.
SHE IS SURE TAKING
UP AFTER HER
MOTHER.

NOW I
HAVE TO
LOOK UP TO
HER, IN THESE
HEELS...



BUT IF YOU THINK I
LOOK GOOD, JUST WAIT
TILL YOU SEE KATE!

OH MY...

A muscular woman with dark hair and bangs is descending a modern staircase. She is wearing a bright red, strapless, form-fitting dress with ruffles at the hem and matching red high-heeled shoes. The staircase has white steps and a gold-colored metal railing. The background shows a modern building with large windows and some greenery.

HEY GUYS, I AM
READY TO GO.

ROGER WATCHED -MOUTH AGAPE- AS
KATE DESCENDED THE STAIRS, A VISION
OF BEAUTY.



WOW!

YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN!

WOW!!!



SO WHAT DO
YOU GUYS
THINK?

OH DON'T BE
LIKE THAT, YOU
ALREADY KNOW THE
ANSWER BABE.

IT DOESN'T
HURT TO HEAR
IT.

YOU LOOK
AMAZING... AS
USUAL!

A comic panel set in a modern, brightly lit interior with large windows and a marble floor. A very muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a red strapless dress and red high heels, stands in the foreground. She is looking back over her shoulder at two other women. The woman on the left is wearing a black dress and black heels, while the woman in the middle is wearing a light pink suit and black heels. The muscular woman is holding a red high-heeled shoe in her right hand. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman in the black dress, and two from the muscular woman.

THOSE THINGS?
THEY ARE NOT THAT
BAD.

THEY JUST
LOOK GOOD WITH
THE DRESS.

BUT DID YOU
REALLY HAVE TO
WEAR THOSE HEELS
KATE?



WE ARE
GOING TO LOOK
SO SILLY WALKING
NEXT TO HER.

BUT SHE IS
DEFINITELY
WORTH IT!

MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE ON
THEIR WAY IN ROGER'S CAR, WHICH
DESPITE ITS SPACIOUS CABIN WAS
A TOUGH FIT FOR KATE.





I GOT TO SAY, I
AM DISAPPOINTED.
YOU CAR DIDN'T LOOK
THIS SMALL FROM THE
OUTSIDE MR ROGER.

MY CAR ISN'T
SMALL!

YOU
SHOULD SEE
HER IN A
COMPACT!

THEY ARRIVED AT THE RESTAURANT
AND WERE PROMPTLY SEATED.

WOW MR.
ROGER. THAT'S A
REALLY NICE
RESTAURANT.

I WANT
YOU GIRLS, TO
HAVE THE BEST
TIME



I HAVE TO
SAY MR. ROGER, I
REALLY APPRECIATE
WHAT YOU ARE
DOING.

OPENING
YOUR HOME AND
WELCOMING ME
INTO YOUR LIFE.

OH KATE, YOU
ARE GIVING ME TOO
MUCH CREDIT. I AM
PRETTY SURE I MADE A
FOOL OF MYSELF.

NONSENSE
DAD, KATE IS
RIGHT, YOU HAVE
BEEN NOTHING BUT
GREAT.

WE REALLY
APPRECIATE WHAT
YOU ARE DOING.



I JUST WANT YOU
GIRLS TO KNOW THAT
I SUPPORT YOU
COMPLETELY.

MY HOME IS
YOURS, YOU CAN STAY
WHENEVER AND FOR
HOWEVER LONG YOU
WANT.

JUST WHEN
YOU GO, DON'T
STAY GONE FOR
SO LONG.

AS ROGER SAT ACROSS FROM KATE, HE AGAIN FOUND HIMSELF TAKEN BACK BY HER BEAUTY AND SHEER SIZE. HE COULD HARDLY MAKE OUT WHAT SHE WAS SAYING.

DON'T WORRY MR ROGER, YOU WILL SEEING ALOT MORE OF US FROM NOW ON.

I AM GOING TO DO MY BEST FOR US ALL TO BE AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE

WH...?!

A man with dark hair, wearing a pink blazer over a dark blue shirt, is seated at a white table. He is looking down at his right foot, which is resting on the table. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black sleeveless top, is seated next to him, looking at her bowl of food. The table is set with white bowls, chopsticks, and a small glass. The background is dark with some wooden structures.

SUDDENLY, ROGER FELT SOMETHING STRANGE. HE LOOKED DOWN TO FIND KATE'S GIGANTIC FOOT IN HIS LAP, AT FIRST HE COULDN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

THAT'S REALLY SWEET KATE. YEAH DAD, I HAVE NO PLANS TO LEAVE SOON.

OH MY GOD!
WHAT... WHAT IS HAPPENING?

KATE'S LARGE FOOT STARTED RUBBING HIS CROTCH VIGOROUSLY YET STEALTHILY. ROGER WAS PANICKING, HE TRIED TO STAY STILL BUT IT WAS GETTING MORE DIFFICULT. ESPECIALLY WHEN A WAITRESS APPROACHED THEIR TABLE.

HEY
THERE... OH
MY!

OH WOW!
I AM SO
SORRY, THAT
WAS RUDE.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT DEAR, I
GET THAT ALL THE
TIME.

EH... ARE
YOU GUYS
READY TO
ORDER?

AAAAHHH

WHAT THE
HELL IS SHE
THINKING, CLAIRE
IS SITTING RIGHT
THERE.

AND WE ARE
IN A FUCKING
RESTAURANT!



AND WHAT I CAN
GET YOU SIR?

SIR?

RUB

RUB

I... I
WANT
AH... I...

A man with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a pink blazer over a dark blue shirt, is sitting at a table. He has a large, light-colored foot resting on his lap. He is looking up and to the right with a surprised expression. The background shows a dining area with tables and chairs.

I AM... I
AM NOT... AH... I
AM NOT READY TO
ORDER.

ROGER WAS AT HIS WITS END, BARELY
ABLE TO FORM A COHERENT SENTENCE.
HE STRUGGLED TO COMPOSE HIMSELF
BUT IT WAS SO HARD WITH KATE'S LARGE
FOOT IN HIS LAP.

AND THROUGH ALL THAT, KATE HAD A BIG SMILE ON HER FACE. SHE DIDN'T LOOK A BIT PERTURBED, EVEN AS HER EFFORTS INTENSIFIED TO A RAPID PACE.

IT'S ARIGHT MISS, COULD YOU JUST BRING US SOME WATER?

HE LOOKS A LITTLE SHAKEN, LET HIM CATCH HIS BREATH.



THEN IT FINALLY HAPPENED, ROGER EXPLODED INSIDE HIS SHORTS. HIS EYES ROLLED TO THE BACK OF HIS HEAD AS HE EMPTIED HIS LOAD VIOLENTLY. WITH KATE'S FOOT STILL COAXING HIS ORGASM.

ROGER JUST COLLAPSED IN HIS CHAIR,
SAGGING IN RELIEF AND AT THE SAME
TIME KEYED UP BY THE PLETHORA OF
EMOTIONS THAT COURSED THROUGH HIM

ARE YOU OKAY
DAD? YOU LOOK SO
PALE. WHAT
HAPPENED?

SHE IS RIGHT
MR ROGER, YOU
DON'T LOOK
WELL.

I ... I AM
ARIGHT, I JUST
FEEL A LITTLE
FAINT.

I WILL JUST GO
WASH MY FACE IN
THE BATHROOM

I AM
GETTING WORRIED
HERE, DAD. WHAT IS
WRONG?

NOTHING DEAR,
I SWEAR, I AM
OKAY. I WILL BE
RIGHT BACK.

A man in a white suit is walking away from the viewer down a hallway. The hallway has dark wood-paneled walls and a light-colored floor. The lighting is warm, coming from a source behind the man. Four thought bubbles are floating above him, containing text about a confusing situation involving a woman.

WHAT THE
FUCK JUST
HAPPENED?

ONE MINUTE
WE WERE HAVING A
GOOD TIME, A
NORMAL TIME

THE NEXT, SHE
IS BACK TO BEING
THIS HORNY
GIANTESS.

SHE HAS NO
IMPULSE
CONTROL, WHAT THE
HELL AM I TO
DO?



MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST
CONFRONT HER?

SHIT, WHO
AM I KIDDING!
I COULDN'T STOP
HER IF I WANTED.

AND AS
MUCH AS I HATE
WHAT SHE IS DOING,
I DON'T THINK I
WANT HER TO
STOP!

ROGER WAS SO LOST IN THOUGHT, HE HARDLY NOTICED THE TALL MAN BLOCKING HIS WAY OUT OF THE BATHROOM UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.

THE ONLY WAY FORWARD, I THINK WOULD BE JUST WEATHERING THE STORM.

UNTIL THEY LEAVE FOR COLLEGE....

OOPS, EXECUSE ME!



NO... YOU ARE
NOT EXECUSED.

HUH?!



I SAW YOU
OUTSIDE, YOU ARE
SITTING WITH THOSE
TWO HOTTIES.

HIC

NOW HOW
DOES A RUNT LIKE
YOU GET TO HANG OUT
WITH SUCH FINE
LADIES.

YOU MUST BE
LOADED, AREN'T
YOU?

NOW GUYS,
THERE IS NO NEED
FOR THAT!

HIC

WE ARE
APHLA MALES...
WE SHOULD GET ALL
THE GIRLS...

AND THE
MONEY TOO...
WE WANT THE
MONEY!

APHLA MALES?
YOU MEAN ALPHA?



NOW YOU ARE BEING
A SMART ASS. BETAS
LIKE YOU SHOULD
LEARN THEIR PLACE

COME OVER HERE.

YEAH!
SHOW HIM CHAD,
PUT THE BETA IN
HIS PLACE!

GRAB

HEY, HEY.
COME ON GUYS,
THERE IS NO NEED
FOR THAT!



FUCK
YEAH

YOU DON'T
TELL US WHAT
TO DO BETA. YOU
JUST GROVEL!

AGHH

PUNCH



HELL
YEAH, HIT HIM
AGAIN!

HUFF
AND THIS IS
FOR TAKING ALL
OUR JOBS!

NNGGHH

KICK



ROGER REMAINED WHERE HE FELL, LOOKING UP AT THE DRUNK THUGS SURROUNDING HIM, AND FOR A MINUTE THERE HE THOUGHT HE WAS DONE FOR. UNTIL HE SAW A FLASH OF RED COMING AT THEM FROM THE BACK.

SEE, YOU ARE NOT BETTER THAN US, NOT SMARTER THAN US.

GOT ANY MORE BACK TALK IN YA, YOU LITTLE RODENT?

OOF

YEAH, I MIGHT NOT BE. BUT I'M ONE THING YOU GUYS AREN'T!

**COUGH
COUGH**

A muscular man with a short buzz cut and intense blue eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a black t-shirt. He has a confused or questioning expression on his face. Behind him, a woman with long red hair is wearing a shiny red dress with a ruffled hem. Her hands are on his shoulders. The background is a simple room with a wooden floor and a grey wall.

I AM WITH
HER!

HELL
YEAH...
WAIT WHAT?

WHAT'S DOES
THAT EVEN
MEAN!

FEELING AN OMINOUS PRESENCE BEHIND HIM, THE BIG GUY TURNED TO FIND HIMSELF STARING UP AT THE ANGRY VISAGE OF KATE.

HE SAID HE IS
WITH ME, YOU
STUPID LITTLE
SHIT!

HOLY...
WHAT THE FUCK ARE
YOU?



WHAT I AM
IS FUCKING
PISSSED OFF!

WOAH!

LIFT



I CAN'T
EMPHASIZE THIS
ENOUGH, BUT YOU
MORONS JUST MADE
THE WORST MISTAKE
OF YOUR PITIFUL
LIVES!

OH MY GOD!

THUD

ROGER WATCHED AS KATE MANHANDLED
THUG#2 WITH EASE; SHE HELD HIM OFF THE
FLOOR WITH ONE HAND AS HE LANDED WEAK
BLOWS AGAINST HER MIDRIFF THAT SHE
IGNORED COMPLETELY.

THUG#2 WAS A LITTLE SHORT, BUT NOT BY ANY MEANS SMALL. BUT KATE LITERALLY DWARFED HIM. ALL HIS HOURS AT THE GYM AMOUNTED TO NOTHING AS HE STRUGGLED AGAINST KATE'S IRON GRIP ON HIS HEAD.

LET ME
GO YOU BIG
BITCH, I AM AN
ALPHA!!!

RIGHT NOW,
YOU ARE DEAD
MEAT!

IT'S ALL I
CAN DO RIGHT NOW
NOT TO CRACK YOUR
HEAD LIKE A ROTTEN
EGG.

AND YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW EASY
IT WOULD BE FOR
ME.

FUCK
YOU...

NO, YOU ARE THE
ONLY ONE GETTING
FUCKED, YOU STUPID
LITTLE SACK OF SHIT.

CRACK

AAGHH!



AND THE COUP
DE GRACE!

UHHH

PUNCH



NOW WHICH ONE
OF YOU FUCKERS IS
NEXT?

I- I HAVEN'T EVEN
SAID A BAD WORD TO
YOUR BOY THERE.

DON'T BE
A PUSSY, MACK.
LET'S JUST CRUSH
THE BITCH

THERE IS TWO
OF US AND ONE
OF HER.

YOU GO LOW,
AND I WILL GO
HIGH!



I AM
JUST GLAD
THE BLACK GUY
DIDN'T DIE FIRST,
FOR ONCE

THERE
GOES
NOTHING

YIPPY KAI
YEAY
MOTHERFU...

JUST
PITIFUL!
I WILL DEAL WITH
YOU PROPERLY IN
A BIT!

AHHH!

SMACK

JUST HAVE TO
DEAL WITH THE
TOKEN BLACK
GUY, HERE

GASP

LIFT



TAP
TAP

THIS IS
CALLED A
STANDING
GUILLOTINE
CHOKE!

3 GUESSES
AS TO WHY IT IS
CALLED THAT.

BUT I AM
NOT GOING TO
SNAP YOUR NECK,
TOO EASY!

AND DON'T
BOTHER TAPPING
OUT DUDE, THIS ISN'T
A WRESTLING
MATCH.

CAN'T
BREATHE!



I AM JUST GOING
TO BUNDLE YOU UP
LIKE THAT.

NNGGHH

AND SQUEEZE
TILL I HEAR
SOMETHING
CRACK!

CRACK

POP

NOOOOOO!



DUDE...
PLEASE, CALL
HER OFF. I AM
SORRY MAN

OH FUCK
ME, SHE IS
COMING!

COUGH

SORRY, ALPHA.
I AM STILL COUGHING
UP BLOOD FROM THE
BEATING YOU JUST GAVE
ME.



NOW IT'S
YOUR TURN, THE
ORIGINAL MR
POPULARITY.

WHERE ARE
YOU SLITHERING
TO, WORM?
THERE IS NOWHERE
FOR YOU TO GO.

OH SHIT!

LIFT



I CAUGHT A
LITTLE OF YOUR
SPIEL EARLIER. YOU
CALL YOURSELF AN
ALPHA MALE?

YOU THINK
YOU ARE BETTER
THAN ROGER
THERE?

NO MAAM,
WE ARE JUST
DRUNK AND
STUPID.

AND YOU
KNOCKED IT RIGHT
OUT OF ME



SO YOU ARE
REAL SORRY,
HUH?

TERRIBLY
SO MAAM,

AND YOU
THINK YOU HAVE
BEEN PUNISHED
ENOUGH?

MY HEAD
IS STILL
SPINNING
MAAM

HMMM, LET ME
THINK ABOUT IT
FOR A SEC.



JUST THOUGHT
ABOUT IT, AND YOU
FAR FROM *HAD
ENOUGH*

AAAGHH



LIGHTS OUT
FUCKER!

CRACK



NOW... YOU
HAVE HAD
ENOUGH!

A muscular woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a red strapless dress and red high heels, is crouching over a man in a white suit who is lying on the floor. She is looking down at him with a concerned expression. The setting is a modern hallway with dark wood-paneled walls and light-colored wooden floors. In the background, another person in a white suit is lying on the floor. The scene is lit with soft, warm light.

HEY
ROGER, ARE
YOU OKAY
LITTLE GUY?

YOU...
YOU WERE
MAGNIFICENT.

YOU SAVED
ME!



AWWW, IT
WAS NOTHING. I
AM JUST GLAD
YOU ARE

LET'S GET
YOU HOME



OH MY
GOD...
WHAT HAPPENED
HERE?

DAD...
ARE YOU
OKAY?

KATE,
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

THESE THUGS
ATTACKED POOR
MR ROGER, LUCKILY
I ARRIVED JUST
IN TIME.



UMMM, SHOULD I
CALL THE COPS?

OH MY GOD!

AN AMBULANCE
FIRST, I AM AFRAID I
MIGHT HAVE LOST
CONTROL A BIT.

WHEN I
SAW POOR MR
ROGER LYING ON
THE GROUND, I JUST
COULDN'T HELP IT.



OH WOW KATE, YOU
TOOK ON ALL OF THESE
GUYS BY YOURSELF?

THEY WERE
JUST DRUNK
IDIOTS.

THE REAL
CHALLENGE WAS
TO NOT HURT
THEM TOO
MUCH!

SHE TOTALLY
MASSACRED THEM.
THREE LARGE MEN AND
SHE HANDLED THEM LIKE
THEY WERE UNRULY
CHILDREN.

KATE AND CLAIRE MADE THEIR WAY OUT. ROGER WAS HUGGING KATE CLOSE, BURYING HIS HEAD IN HER SHOULDERS AS HE IGNORED THE STARES OF EVERYONE IN THE RESTAURANT.

IS DAD OKAY?
HE HASN'T SAID
ANYTHING.

AND WHY ARE
YOU CARRYING HIM?
CAN'T HE WALK?

HE IS A
LITTLE SHOOK
UP CLAIRE,
DON'T WORRY.

HE JUST
NEEDS TO LIE
DOWN A BIT.

WHEN THEY ARRIVED HOME, KATE
CARRIED ROGER INSIDE THE HOUSE.

HE IS STILL
OUT OF IT KATE,
MAYBE WE SHOULD
TAKE HIM TO A
HOSPITAL?

NONSENSE.
ALL HE NEEDS IS
A GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP.

WHY DON'T YOU
GO RUN HIM A
BATH AND I WILL
CARRY HIM
UPSTAIRS.

AS SOON AS CLAIRE WAS OUT OF
EARSHOT, ROGER SAT UP
STRAIGHT IN KATE'S ARMS.

YOU SAVED
ME...

I AM JUST
GLAD YOU ARE
OK. MY HEART
NEARLY STOPPED
WHEN I SAW YOU
ON THE FLOOR.

I... I THINK I
AM FALLING FOR
YOU KATE.



UMMM, YOU
REALLY KNOW WHAT
TO SAY TO A GIRL
LITTLE MAN.

COME HERE
YOU!

WAIT...

MMM



KATE AND ROGER KISSED FOR WHAT SEEMED TO HIM LIKE HOURS, BUT IT WAS ONLY MINUTES. HE WAS GETTING LOST IN THE MOMENT WHEN THEIR REVERIE WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED...

WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK, KATE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY FATHER!!!

OH SHIT!

OH DEAR GOD!



BABY, WAIT...

MY WORST
FUCKING
NIGHTMARE!

JUST
STOP...

I KNOW
YOU ARE A
HORNY BITCH,
BUT MY DAD?!

A man with dark hair and a pink blazer over a dark shirt is shown from the waist up. He has a distressed expression, with his hand near his chest. A thought bubble above him contains the text: "WHAT HAVE I DONE? I BETRAYED MY OWN DAUGHTER!". The background shows a modern interior with a large painting of a forest scene on the wall and a wooden cabinet.

WHAT HAVE I
DONE?
I BETRAYED MY OWN
DAUGHTER!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright red, strapless, form-fitting dress and red high heels, is seen from behind. She is talking to another woman who is wearing a black dress. The scene is set in a modern interior with a large wooden cabinet and a painting in the background.

DON'T BE
LIKE THAT,
LET'S TALK
ABOUT IT.

BABY...
JUST WAIT.

ROGER FOUND HIS WAY TO HIS ROOM
AND JUST SAT THERE IN THE DARK, HIS
MIND IN TRUMOIL.

DID I
JUST LOSE
MY
DAUGHTER?

WHAT AM
I GOING TO
DO?

I HAVE TO
TALK TO HER.
BUT WHAT THE
HELL AM I GOING
TO SAY.

SHE MUST
KNOW WHAT A
FORCE OF NATURE
KATE IS, I WAS
HELPLESS
AGAINST HER.

HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LONG HE JUST SAT THERE, WHEN SUDDENLY HIS THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED.

WHY ARE YOU SITTING ALONE IN THE DARK, MR ROGER?

WITH A CLICK, THE ROOM WAS SUDDENLY
AWASH WITH LIGHT. ROGER LOOKED UP TO
STARE STUNNED AT KATE.

THERE WE
GO, MUCH
BETTER.



ROGER STARED- FOR THE LONGEST TIME-
AT THE HALF NAKED KATE. HE RESISTED THE
URGE TO JUST RUN TOWARDS HER AND
START WORSHIPPING HER GLORIOUS BODY.

ROGER, ROGER,
ROGER

IT'S CRAZY
HOW MUCH YOU
AND YOUR
DAUGHTER ARE
ALIKE.

SHE TOO
HAS A HABIT OF
DENYING HER
FEELINGS.

OH MY...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE
KATE?

ARE
YOU BEING
SERIOUS
NOW?

WE HURT
CLAIRE, WE
CAN HAVE TO
STOP THIS.



STOP USING
CLAIRE AS AN
EXECUSE.

BECAUSE
DESPITE OF HER
ACT, SHE KNEW
ABOUT US.

EVEN
BEFORE
BRINGING ME
HERE, SHE KNEW
WHAT WAS
GOING TO
HAPPEN.

SHE JUST
HAD TO
REALIZE IT, TO
CONFRONT IT.

AND I JUST
HELPED HER
COME TO PEACE
WITH IT

YOU...
YOU DID?

A muscular woman with dark hair and bangs is standing in a modern interior, showing her highly developed muscles. She is wearing a white bikini bottom. A man with short brown hair, wearing a light pink suit, is kneeling and looking up at her with his hands clasped in prayer. The background features a wooden wall and a glass partition.

I DON'T LIE
MR. ROGER.
I NEVER HAVE TO.

AND NOW IT'S
YOUR TURN.

MY TURN...?

I AM GOING
TO HELP YOU
COME TO TERMS
WITH YOUR
FEELINGS.

WE CHIPPED AT
YOUR DEFENCES
FOR THE PAST FEW
DAYS.

AND TODAY,
THEY ARE ALL BUT
GONE, I HAVE SEEN
IT IN YOU AS WE
KISSED.

ROGER WAS HYPNOTIZED BY KATE'S NAKED BEAUTY, AND HER WORDS SEEMED TO HAVE A GREAT EFFECT ON HIM. HE DIDN'T RESIST AS SHE GENTLY PULLED HIM TO HIS FEET TO STAND IN FRONT OF HER.

ARIGHT
LITTLE GUY, HERE
IS YOUR FIRST
TASK.

HELP ME
TAKE OFF MY
PANTIES.

YES...
GODDESS!.

UMMM, I LIKE
THAT.

NOW
WORSHIP ME,
LITTLE ROGER.

YOU ARE
JUST... SO
MASSIVE, SO
BEAUTIFUL

IT TOOK ROGER SOME EFFORT TO REMOVE KATE'S PANTIES, AS THEY WERE STRETCHED BY HER MUSCULAR BODY. SHE HELPED HIM HERE AND THERE UNTIL SHE WAS COMPLETELY NAKED. SHE TOOK A SEAT AND PULLED ROGER NEXT TO HER POINTING HIM TO HIS NEXT TASK.

NOW... MY PUMPS.

YOU HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL, THEY ARE QUITE EXPENSIVE.

UH OH.

OH GODDESS, YOUR LEGS!



YOUR HANDS
LOOK SO SMALL ON
MY LEG. AND THEY FEEL
SO DELICATE ON THEIR
HARDNESS.

THEY ARE
JUST SO VAST, I
COULD THIS FOR
HOURS.



GIGGLE

YOU LOOK SO
CUTE CONCENTRATING
LIKE THAT ROGER.

UHU, YOUR
BODY IS JUST
SO ADDICTIVE,
GODDESS

DESPITE HOW
GOOD THIS FEELS, I
NEED TO YOU TO GET TO
OUT LITTLE MAN, TAKE
OFF MY PUMPS

MMM



I AM JUST
SPEECHLESS.

THOSE TINY
DELICATE FINGERS
LOOK PERFECT
FOR THE JOB.

OH MY...
JUST LOOK AT
HOW BIG MY FOOT
IS NEXT TO
YOUR BODY.

ROGER STARED AT HER FOOT, HIS
FINGERS HOVERING OVER THE
STRAP FOR A MINUTE.

THEY ARE SO
MASSIVE....

ALMOST AS
BIG AS MY ENTIRE
TORSO.

ROGER WORKED DILIGENTLY ON THE STRAPS AND REMOVED HER SHOES IN REVERENCE PLACING THEM TO THE SIDE.

YOU ARE SUCH A GOOD BOY ROGER. I AM JUST TEMPTED TO GIVE YOU A TREAT RIGHT NOW.

UH... HUH,

YOU WOULD LIKE THAT WOULDN'T YOU, YOU LITTLE RASCAL.

RUB

RUB

WEEE

BUT IT'S
STILL NOT TIME
FOR THAT.

YOU STILL
GOT ALL YOUR
CLOTHES ON.

WOW...
SHE IS LIFTING MY
WHOLE WEIGHT ON
THE SOLES OF HER
FEET.

AND SHE
DOESN'T SEEM TO
BE STRUGGLING
EVEN A TINY BIT.

LIFT



MMM

YOU ARE JUST LIKE A
WRAPPED PRESENT, AND I
DO LOVE MY PRESENTS.

UHHHH

ROGER'S PERSPECTIVE WAS SUDDENLY
FLIPPED AS KATE MOVED HIM, NOT SO
GENTLY, AT WILL. REMOVING PIECES OF
CLOTHING QUICKLY.

A GIRL
LIKE ME JUST
DON'T BOTHER
UNWRAPPING, I JUST
TEAR OFF THE
PRESENTS.

WOAH!



EASY
THERE KATE,
PLEASE!

AND THAT
HOLE, OH MY,
A VIRGIN.

OH SUCH A
CUTE LITTLE HINY,
MAKES ME WANNA
BITE IT.

WE ARE
GOING TO HAVE TO
BREAK THAT VIRGIN
LITTLE ASS OF
YOURS

MAYBE
NOT RIGHT
NOW, BUT
DEFINITELY
LATER.



YOU ARE SO
SMALL AND FRAGILE.
I THINK IF I JUST
HUGGED YOU TOO HARD,
I WOULD BREAK YOU
IN TWO.

IF I JUST
CLOSED MY ARMS,
YOUR BODY WON'T
OFFER ANY
RESISTANCE.

OH
GODDESS!
PLEASE HAVE
MERCY ON
ME.



OOH LOOK, A
TOY I CAN PLAY
WITH.

UH OH, YOU
ARE LEAKING
ALREADY?

I HAVE TO
BE REAL CAREFUL,
I DON'T WANT YOU
SQUIRTING TOO
EARLY

AH
AH



LAST COUPLE OF
NIGHTS, YOU HAD IT
EASY LITTLE MAN.
TONIGHT YOU HAVE TO
WORK FOR IT.

PLEASE YOUR
GODDESS!

OOOF



WELL, WHAT YOU
WAITING FOR LITTLE
ROGER?

I AM GIVING YOU
PERMISSION,
WORSHIP ME!

I AM A LITTLE
INTIMIDATED,
GODDESS...

WHERE DO I
EVEN START?

GIGGLE

HOW ABOUT WE
START YOU OFF
EASY? BEGIN WITH
MY LEGS.

AHH
KEEP GOING
PET, TELL ME
MORE!

KISS

YOUR THIGHS
ARE JUST SO
WONDERFUL, I COULD
JUST STAY HERE KISSING
AND CARESSING THEM
FOREVER.



MHMM
FUCK, THIS IS
SUCH A TURN
ON.

THEY ARE
LIKE COLUMNS OF
MARBLE, WRAPPED IN
SILK. SUCH CONTRAST
AND POWER.

EACH ONE FEELS
LIKE THE SIZE OF ME,
AND THEY ARE SO
WARM.



OOH YOU ARE
MAKING YOUR WAY
UP LITTLE ROGER!

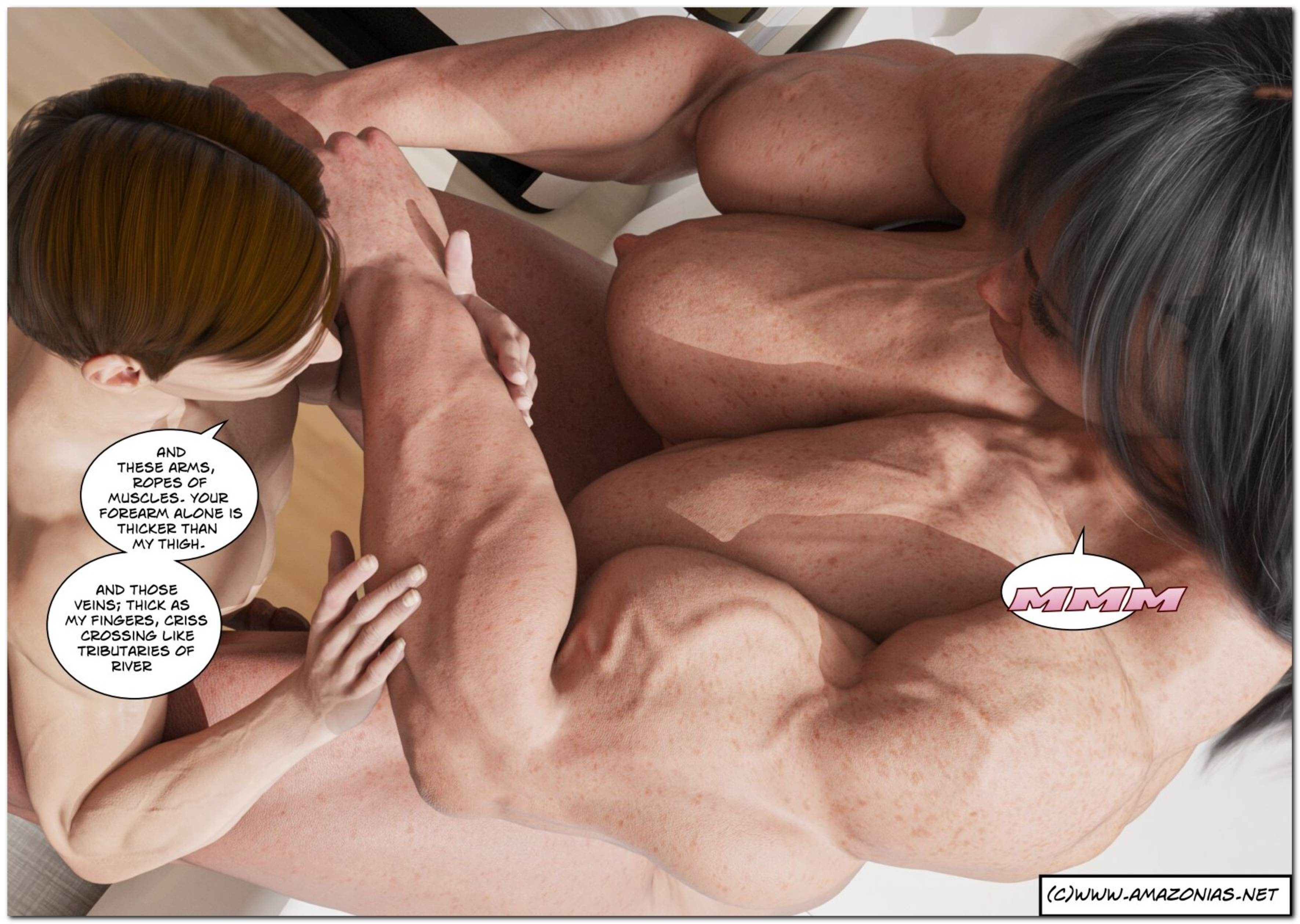
CAREFUL WITH
THESE, THEY ARE
QUITE HEAVY.

YOU ARE NOT
WRONG GODDESS,
THAT THEY ARE.

EACH THE
SIZE OF MY
HEAD.

AND THEY
ARE SO FIRM
AND JUICY

I COULD
JUST BURY MY
HEAD BETWEEN
THEM
FOREVER.



AND
THESE ARMS,
ROPES OF
MUSCLES. YOUR
FOREARM ALONE IS
THICKER THAN
MY THIGH.

AND THOSE
VEINS; THICK AS
MY FINGERS, CRISS
CROSSING LIKE
TRIBUTARIES OF
RIVER

MMM



AND THOSE
HANDS, YOU
PROTECTED ME WITH
THEM.

YET THEY GAVE
ME SO MUCH
PLEASURE.



THESE BABIES
COULD CRUSH
STONE, JUST IMAGINE
WHAT THEY COULD DO
TO YOUR TINY
HEAD.

OH GOD!

NOW YOU
BETTER APPEASE
THEM QUICK.



YOU GOD,
THIS FEELS SO
GOOD!

THOSE
KISSERS OF
YOURS ARE
INCREDIBLE!

KATE, IN A FERVOUR, PULLED
ROGER BY THE HEAD VIOLENTLY
AND BURIED HIM IN HER TIT.

GET IN
THERE PUPPY,
MAKE ME
HAPPY.

MMMFFF



AH
AH

LICK

SUCK



OH GOD
OH GOD
OH GOD

KATE, HANDLING ROGER LIKE A RAG DOLL, SUDDENLY PULLED HIM OFF HER BREAST AND STOOD UP WITH HIM HANGING FROM HER GRIP.

ARIGHT...
FOREPLAY IS
OVER.

NOW, I
FUCK YOU

OUT
FIRST ONE
HAS TO BE
MEMORABLE

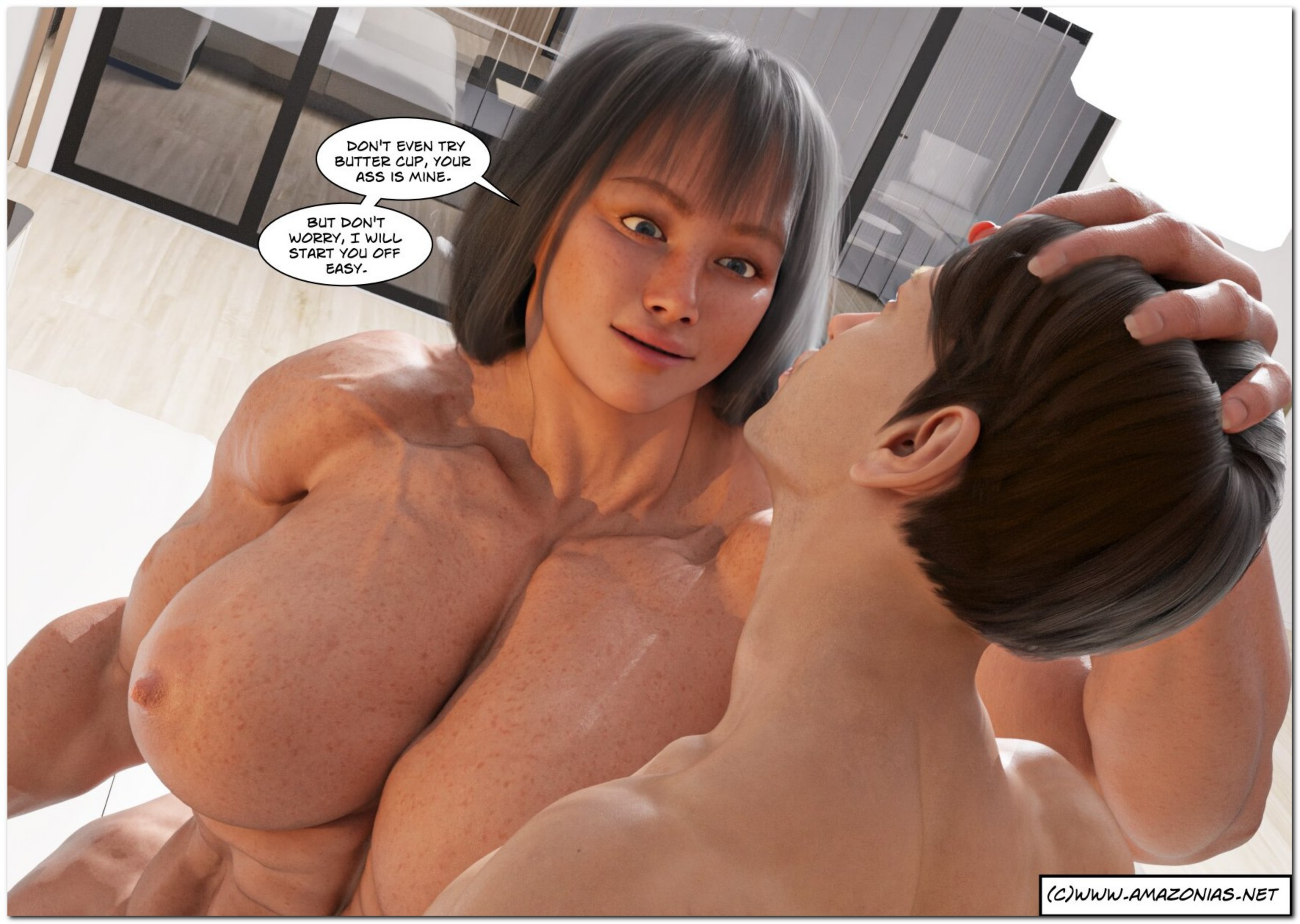
SO I WILL
TAKE YOUR
VIRGINITY.

WHAT?
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



I MEANT
WHAT I SAID
ROGER, YOUR ASS
IS MINE TODAY.

NOOO
KATE,
PLEASE!



DON'T EVEN TRY
BUTTER CUP, YOUR
ASS IS MINE.

BUT DON'T
WORRY, I WILL
START YOU OFF
EASY.

IN A BLUR, ROGER FOUND HIS POSITION SHIFTING WITH KATE'S LARGE MIDDLE FINGER PROBING AT HIS HOLE.

ARE YOU READY PUPPY, DON'T TENSE UP. IT WILL BE EASIER THIS WAY.

AND IN... WE... GO!

GASP

OH GOD!!!

KATE'S FINGER MOVED SLOW AT FIRST, ROGER BUCKING AND JERKING DESPITE HER ADVICE. THEN KATE STARTED PUMPING IT WITH VIGOUR. ROGER WAS HAVING HIS MIND BLOWN. HIS ERECTION WAS PUSHING BETWEEN KATE'S HUGE BREASTS WITH HIS EVERY MOVEMENT.

OH FUCK,
FUCK, FUCK!!!

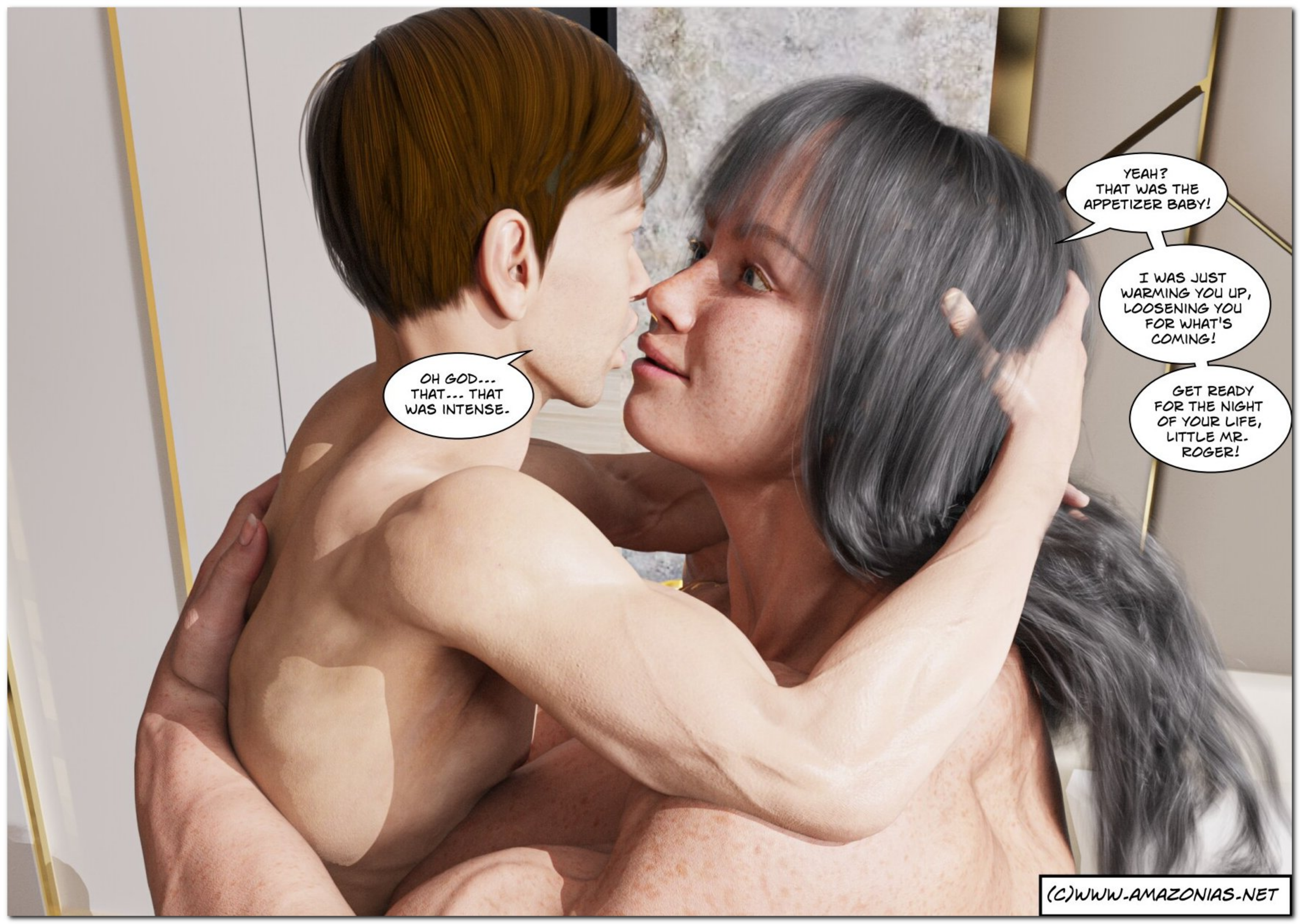


IT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?

THERE WE GO BABY, THERE WE GO.

KISS

АН АН
АН
АННННАН



OH GOD...
THAT... THAT
WAS INTENSE.

YEAH?
THAT WAS THE
APPETIZER BABY!

I WAS JUST
WARMING YOU UP,
LOOSENING YOU
FOR WHAT'S
COMING!

GET READY
FOR THE NIGHT
OF YOUR LIFE,
LITTLE MR.
ROGER!



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COMIC? THEN LEAVE A
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