



# 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 COME 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.

A man with dark hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right with a surprised expression. He is wearing a dark grey V-neck shirt. The background is a modern, brightly lit interior space with a large, shallow pool of water in the foreground. To the right, a large, dark, textured object, possibly a piece of furniture or a wall, is partially visible. Three speech bubbles are positioned above the man's head, containing text.

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!

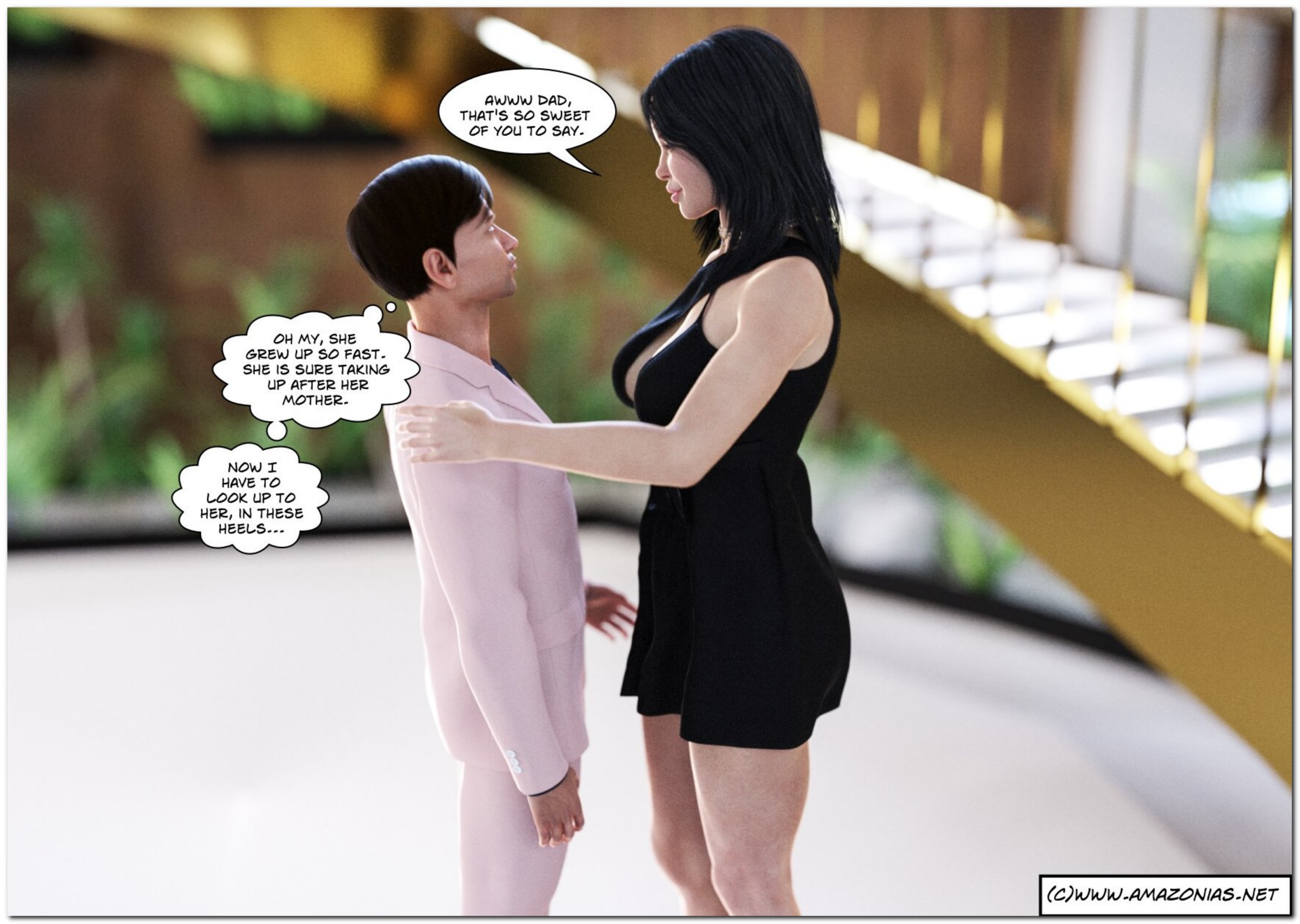


HEY DAD, HOPE  
WE DIDN'T KEEP  
YOU LONG.

DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT IT  
DEAR.

AND YOU  
LOOK SO  
BEAUTIFUL.


YOU LOOK  
JUST LIKE YOUR  
MOTHER.

A man in a light pink suit and a woman in a black dress are standing together in a modern building. The man is looking up at the woman, and she has her hand on his shoulder. The background shows a staircase with a yellow railing and large windows.

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, wearing a red strapless dress and red high-heeled shoes, is descending a white staircase with a gold railing. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a modern interior with large windows and 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!



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

A muscular woman with long black hair, wearing a red, ruffled, strapless dress, is sitting on a white cushioned bench. She is looking towards a man and a woman seated at a dining table. The table is set with white plates, bowls, and chopsticks. The man is wearing a light pink suit jacket, and the woman is wearing a black dress. The background shows a restaurant setting with a large window reflecting the interior.

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.

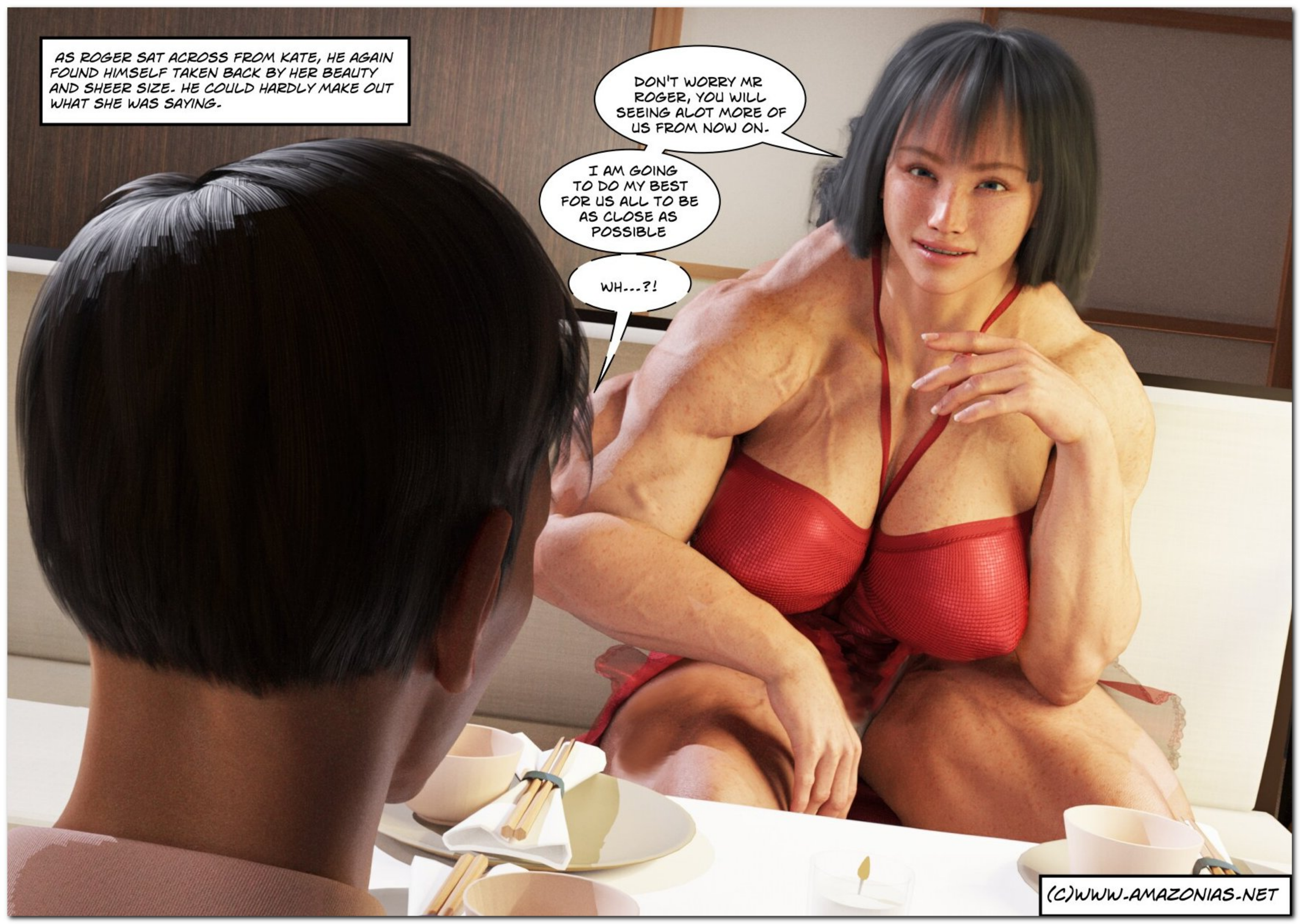
JUST WHEN  
YOU GO, DON'T  
STAY GONE FOR  
SO LONG.

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...?!



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?

RUB  
RUB

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?

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

RUB  
RUB



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.

RUB

RUB

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.



AAGHHH

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.



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 EXECUCED.

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**





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

A muscular woman with black hair, wearing a red strapless dress and red high-heeled shoes, stands in a hallway. She has a determined and intimidating expression. She is surrounded by two men. One man, with a large afro and wearing a white shirt, is on the left, looking at her with a nervous expression. The other man, with short grey hair and wearing a blue shirt, is on the right, also looking at her. In the background, a man in a dark suit is lying on the floor, and a woman in a white shirt is sitting on the floor nearby. The hallway has wood-paneled walls and a light-colored floor. There is a small crack in the wall on the right side.

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!



YIPPY KAI  
YEAY  
MOTHERFU...

THERE  
GOES  
NOTHING

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

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**



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!

TAP  
TAP



I AM JUST GOING TO BUNDLE YOU UP LIKE THAT.

**NNGGHH**

AND SQUEEZE TILL I HEAR SOMETHING CRACK!

**Nooooo!**

**CRACK**

**POP**



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

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress and red high-heeled shoes, stands in a modern hallway. She is looking down at three men lying face down on the light-colored wooden floor. The men are wearing a white shirt and black pants, a grey jacket and blue pants, and a dark shirt and light-colored pants. The hallway has dark wood-paneled walls with recessed lighting. A large, stylized white letter 'A' is visible on the wall to the right.

NOW... YOU  
HAVE HAD  
ENOUGH!

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?!



WHAT HAVE I  
DONE?  
I BETRAYED MY OWN  
DAUGHTER!



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.

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

SHE TOO  
HAS A HABIT OF  
DENYING HER  
FEELINGS.

ARE  
YOU BEING  
SERIOUS  
NOW?

WE HURT  
CLAIRE, WE  
CAN HAVE TO  
STOP THIS.

A muscular woman with long black hair, wearing a white bikini, stands in a modern interior. She is talking to a man in a light pink suit who is looking at her. The scene is set in a room with large windows and a modern lamp.

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?



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



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

I AM JUST  
SPEECHLESS.

THOSE TINY  
DELICATE FINGERS  
LOOK PERFECT  
FOR THE JOB.

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**



I KNOW YOU ARE ENJOYING YOURSELF LITTLE MAN, BUT WE GOT TO RECTIFY THAT.

I CAN'T BE THE ONLY NAKED ONE HERE.

HOP ON!

**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.

A muscular woman with grey hair is hugging a smaller woman with black hair from behind. They are on a bed with white sheets. The muscular woman is looking down at the smaller woman with a gentle expression. The smaller woman has her head buried in the muscular woman's chest.

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!

OOF



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!

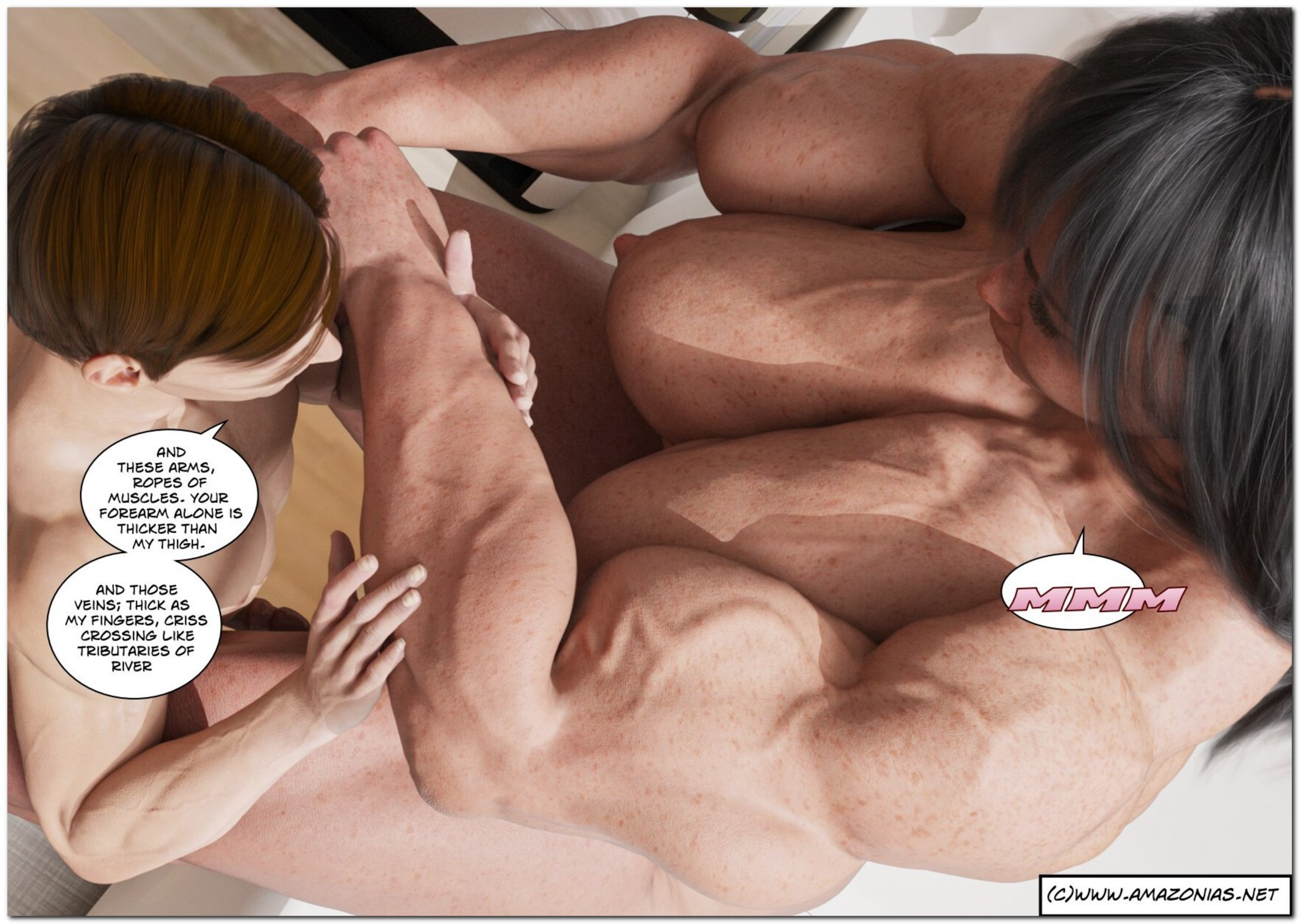
CAREFUL WITH THESE, THEY ARE QUITE HEAVY.

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

SLICK



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!!!

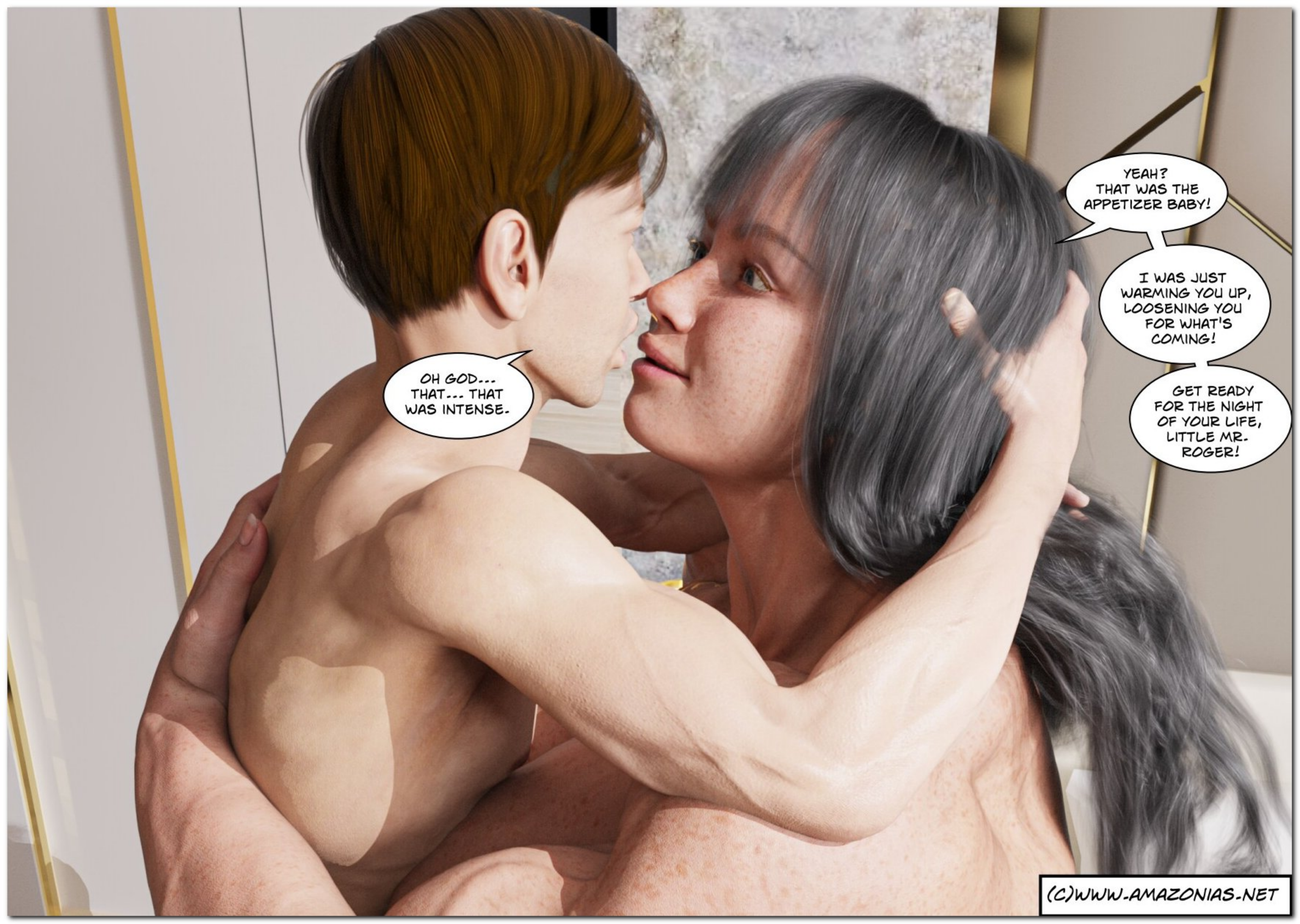


IT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?

THERE WE GO BABY, THERE WE GO.

KISS

АНАН  
АН  
АНННАН



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!

ENJOYED THIS COMIC? THEN LEAVE A **REVIEW** ON THE PRODUCT AT **AMAZONIAS-NET**.

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

THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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

K\*\*\*\*r ✓  
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