



# THE MISTRESS

Part 10

*J. Stilton*  
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**amazonias.net**

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!



FOR THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS, DEREK IS SLEEPING IN THE HOTEL. AFTER A LONG SHIFT AT THE HOSPITAL, HE MEETS HIS BEST FRIEND RICK IN A BAR CLOSEBY... HE'S TOLD RICK ABOUT RHONDA BEFORE\*, BUT RICK DOESN'T KNOW THE LATEST YET.

SERIOUSLY DEREK... AS A FRIEND... I NEED TO TELL YOU I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE...

PERHAPS... BUT IF SO, IT'S ONE I WANT TO MAKE...

\* SEE PART 2

ONCE THE NOVELTY OF THE SEX WEARS OFF AND YOU GET TIRED OF HER, YOU'LL WANT TO RUN BACK TO LYNN BUT SHE WON'T BE THERE ANYMORE. TRUST ME, I'VE SEEN IT ENOUGH TIMES...

I MEAN... THIS IS CLEARLY SOME MIDLIFE THING, RIGHT? YOU HAVE A GOOD MARRIAGE, AND THEN RUN OFF WITH AN... 18 YEAR OLD, FOR GOD'S SAKE?!

LET ME TELL YOU ONE THING, RICK...

TWO THINGS, IN FACT. ONE IS THAT I ACTUALLY LOVE HER...

I BELIEVE THAT YOU THINK THAT.

TWO: SHE IS LIKE MY ULTIMATE FANTASY, AND I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER TIRE OF HER OR OF SEX WITH HER...

SHE'S STILL LIKE... VERY BUFF?



ACTUALLY  
SHE... IS STILL  
GROWING QUITE A  
LOT...

WHAT  
THE-



SWEET BABY JESUS. I  
GET THAT SHE'S...  
SPECIAL, ALL RIGHT.

I JUST... I'M  
JUST JUMPING,  
RICK. AND I HOPE  
I'LL FLY...



IT'S A LATE AFTERNOON, THREE DAYS AFTER DEREK HAS LEFT THE HOUSE---

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LYNN, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, IS DEVASTATED.

ALL OF A SUDDEN, HER MARRIAGE IS AT AN END.

WHILE SHE'D SEEN SOME CHANGES IN DEREK, SHE HADN'T SEEN THIS COMING. AT ALL.

A HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT!  
HE LEFT ME FOR A FUCKING HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT!

AND A FREAKY ONE AT THAT... I ONLY GOT A QUICK GLIMPSE OF HER BUT...



BUT THE  
WORST WAS  
THAT EMAIL...

TO SEND ME  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT...

IT'S  
NOT THAT HE  
STOPPED CARING  
ABOUT ME, DID  
HE?



LYNN HAS SEVERAL MISSED CALLS FROM DEREK. NO OTHER  
MAILS, JUST A MESSAGE TO SAY THAT HE'S TERRIBLY  
SORRY, BUT THAT THERE'S NO WAY BACK...

HE GAVE ME  
FIVE DAYS TO CLEAR  
THE HOUSE. FIVE DAYS.  
THAT'S... SO NOT LIKE  
HIM...

SHOULD I  
STAY WITH MY  
PARENTS FOR A WHILE?  
WITH JULIE? OR RENT  
SOMETHING OF MY  
OWN?

FUCK!  
FUCK FUCK FUCK!  
HOW DID IT COME  
TO THIS?



SUDDENLY, THERE'S THE SOUND OF  
THE DOORBELL...

**RIIIINGGG**

COULD THAT BE HIM?  
HE'D JUST COME IN, RIGHT?

OR PERHAPS HE  
JUST WANTS TO BE  
POLITE...

HOPING IT'S DEREK, WANTING TO GIVE THEM BOTH ANOTHER CHANCE, LYNN RUSHES TO THE DOOR. SHE TRIES TO SEE FROM THE WINDOW WHO'S THERE, BUT WHOEVER IT IS IS NOT IN VIEW...

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LYNN OPENS THE DOOR...

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!?

HEY THERE!



LYNN TRIES TO PUSH AGAINST THE DOOR, BUT  
- DOES IT NEED EXPLAINING? - RHONDA IS  
SO MUCH STRONGER AND EASILY PUSHES IT  
OPEN---

YOU CAN'T  
COME IN!  
LET GO!

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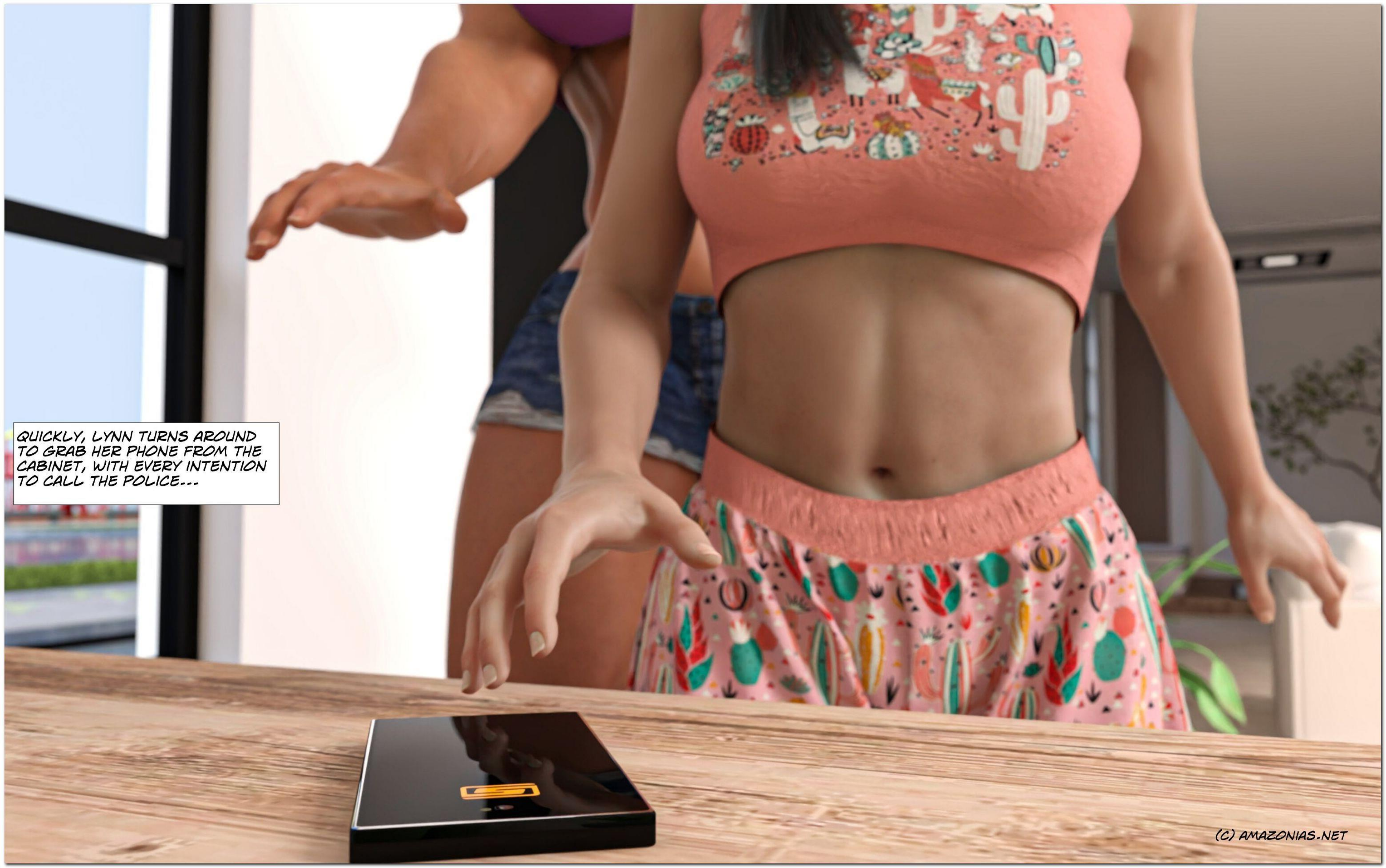
LYNN RETREATS AS THE HUGE  
BODYBUILDER ENTERS AND SLAMS  
THE DOOR...

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT  
TO COME IN HERE  
LIKE THIS!

HAHAHAH

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QUICKLY, LYNN TURNS AROUND TO GRAB HER PHONE FROM THE CABINET, WITH EVERY INTENTION TO CALL THE POLICE...

BUT RHONDA IS FASTER...

GIVE IT BACK!

HERE IT IS... YOU CAN JUST TAKE IT...



LYNN GIVES UP, KNOWING THAT SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET HER PHONE FOR NOW...

WHAT... ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?

HMMM, IT'S MUCH MORE MY HOUSE THAN YOURS NOW, LITTLE THING...

WHAT?



DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT TRANSITIVITY  
IS?

TRANSI...?  
WHAT?

TRANSITIVITY:  
DEREK OWNS THIS  
HOUSE...

I OWN  
DEREK...





SO I OWN THIS  
HOUSE.

Y-YOU...  
IT'S...

AND I THOUGHT I'D  
JUST STOP BY TO SEE IF  
YOU'RE MAKING GOOD  
PROGRESS WITH THE  
VACATING...

I DON'T SEE A  
SINGLE CARDBOARD  
BOX THOUGH...

WHO  
THE FUCK DO  
YOU THINK  
YOU-



SUDDENLY, THE FEAR THAT LYNN HAS FELT  
THIS FAR MAKES WAY FOR ANGER...

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YOU'RE  
NOT GETTING ME  
OUT OF THIS

AND  
YOU'RE  
CERTAINLY NOT  
GOING TO  
REPLACE ME!

RHONDA ACTS AS IF SHE HASN'T HEARD,  
AND CASUALLY POCKETS LYNN'S PHONE,  
AS IF IT'S HERS.

I CAN'T WAIT TO DO  
SOME REDECORATING  
HERE...

YOU FUCKING-

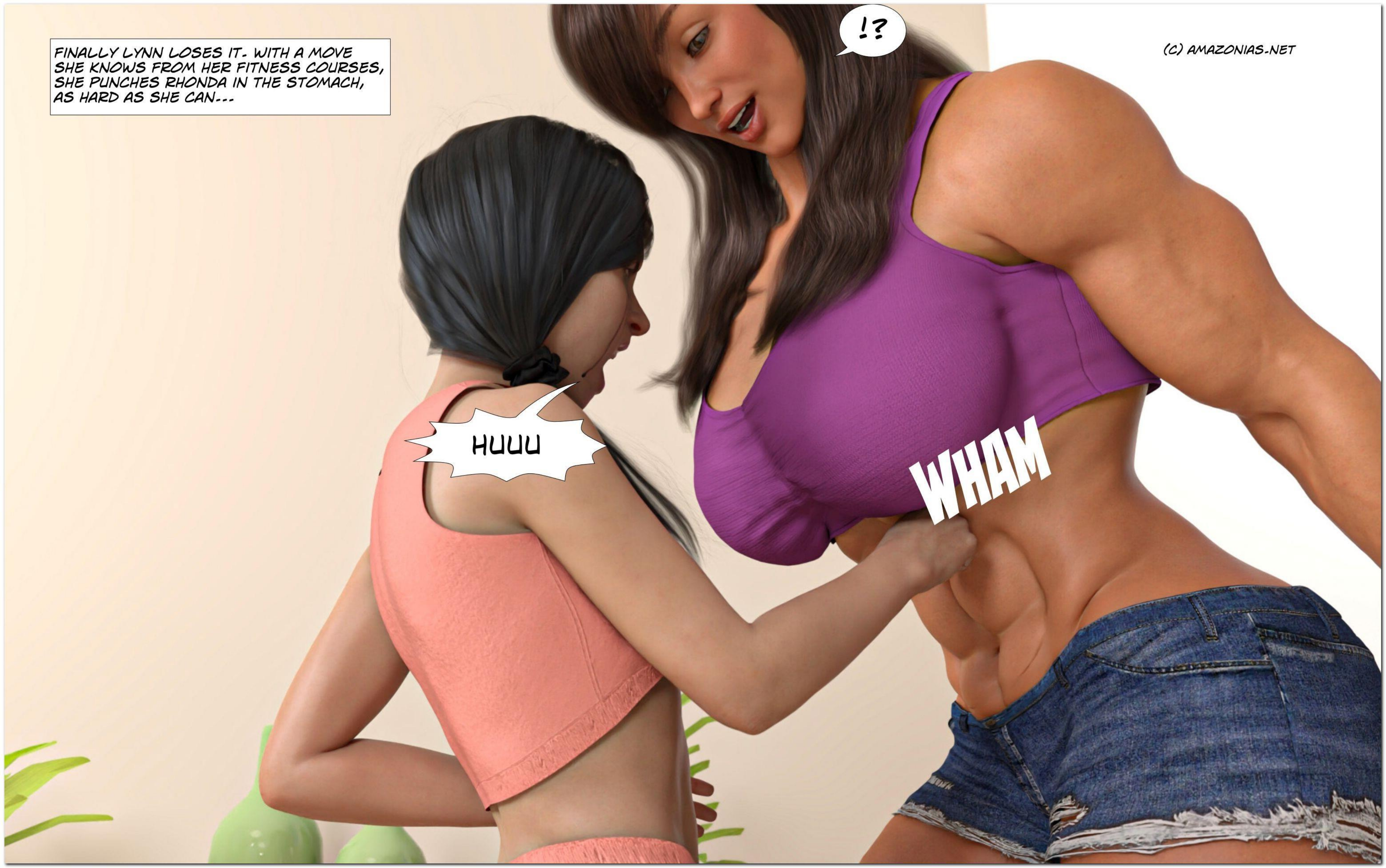
FINALLY LYNN LOSES IT. WITH A MOVE SHE KNOWS FROM HER FITNESS COURSES, SHE PUNCHES RHONDA IN THE STOMACH, AS HARD AS SHE CAN...

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!?

HUUU

WHAM



THE RESULT - THE ONLY RESULT - IS LYNN'S FIST HURTING LIKE HELL. RHONDA WAS JUST IN TIME TO FLEX HER ABS AND IT'S AS IF LYNN HIT A BRICK WALL....

WHAT THE FUCK?!

THAT WAS REAL CUTE!

NOW BEFORE YOU GET YOURSELF INTO AN ACCIDENT....

RHONDA GRABS LYNN BY THE UPPER ARMS, JUST ABOVE THE ELBOW, AND RAISES HER MORE THAN A FOOT IN THE AIR...

THERE. NOW WE CAN TALK IN PEACE, WOMAN TO WOMAN...



LYNN'S ARMS ARE PRETTY MUCH USELESS,  
BUT IMMEDIATELY SHE STARTS KICKING  
RHONDA WITH HER LEGS WHEREVER SHE CAN.

GHAAAA!!

OH DEAR...

**BAM!**

SHE KNEES HER IN THE STOMACH, HITS HER THIGH WITH HER HEEL, BUT LYNN IS ONLY HURTING HERSELF MORE, WHILE RHONDA KEEPS WATCHING AND LAUGHING AT THE SMALL GIRL'S ATTEMPTS...

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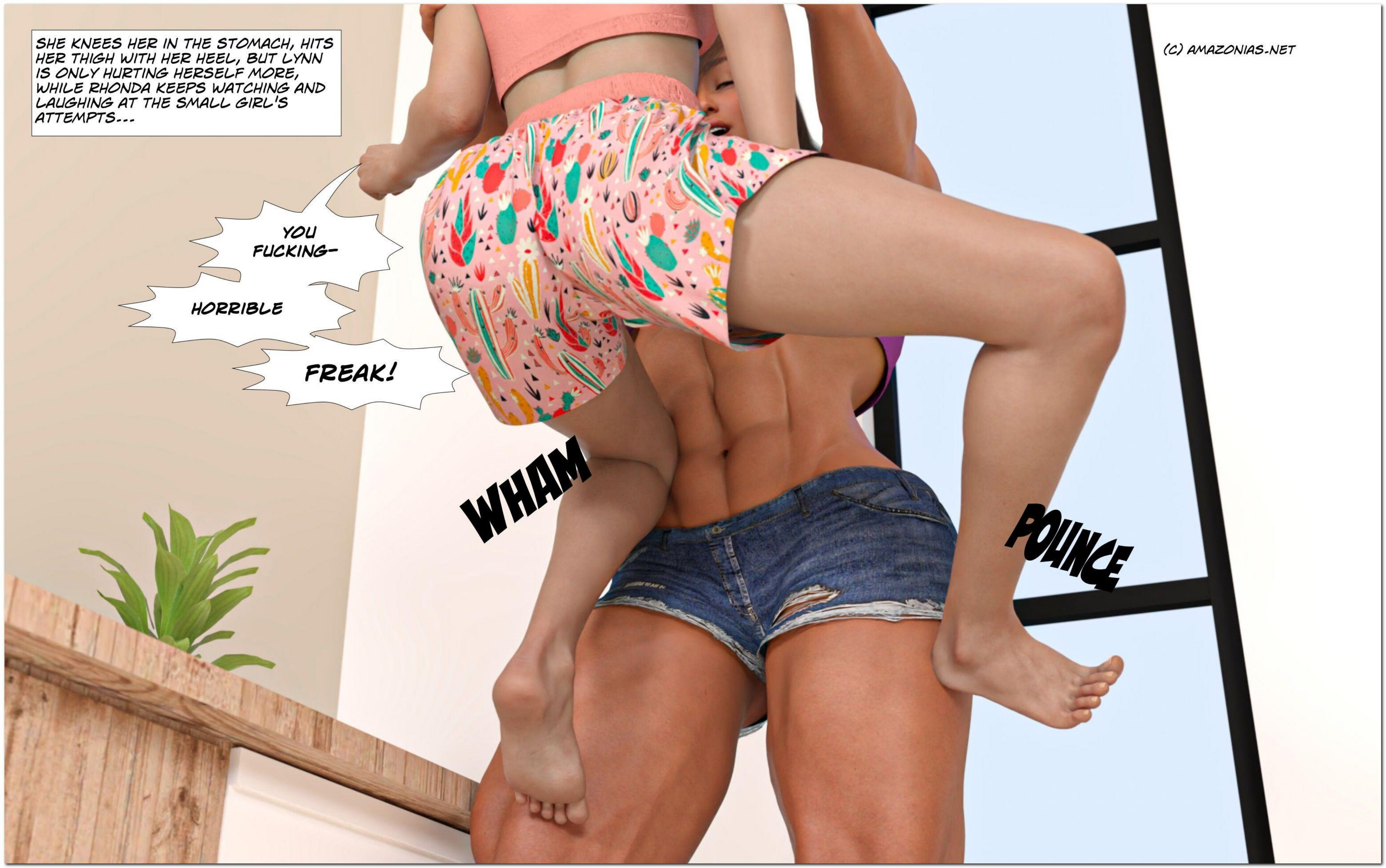
YOU  
FUCKING-

HORRIBLE

FREAK!

**WHAM**

**POUNCE**



BUT AFTER A WHILE, LYNN MUST GIVE UP, EXHAUSTED, WITH HER HANDS AND FEET SORE FROM COMING IN CONTACT WITH RHONDA'S STEEL-HARD ABS AND THIGHS...

YOU DONE?

HMM, NOT SURE IF YOU'RE DONE...

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I WALK WITH THE SMALL GIRL TO THE SALON AND SIT US DOWN IN A CHAIR. SHE TRASHES ABOUT IN MY ARMS, HER WIRY FRAME TWISTING AND BUCKING AGAINST ME, BUT IT'S NO USE. I CALMLY AND FIRMLY MANEUVER HER LIMBS TO THE POSITIONS I WANT THEM IN...

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AND YOUR FEET... GO HERE...

LET ME GO!!

GREAT. COMFY?



I SIT THE GIRL ON MY RIGHT LEGS AND PUSH HER LEGS BETWEEN MY THIGHS. WITH ONE ARM, I REACH BEHIND HER UPPER ARMS, UNDER HER ARMPITS, AND HOLD THEM UP SO SHE CAN'T MOVE THEM. I'VE GOT HER LOCKED IN TIGHT ON MY LAP.

SHE STRUGGLES FOR A FEW SECONDS MORE, BUT HER POOR STRENGTH IS NO MATCH FOR MINE, AND WE BOTH KNOW IT. I CAN FEEL HER RAGGED BREATHS AND HER FRUSTRATION. THEN SHE GIVES UP TRYING TO GET OUT AND STARTS CRYING---


NOW THIS IS WHAT WE NEED TO DO WITH WOMEN WHO ARE BEHAVING BADLY. YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DON'T YOU?

MAYBE NOW WE CAN FINALLY TALK---

SNIFF

SO... I GET THAT YOU'RE ANGRY, REALLY. YOU LOST YOUR HUSBAND TO SOMEONE ELSE...





BUT THE  
THING IS, THIS  
SOMEONE ELSE IS  
LIKE... HIS ULTIMATE  
FANTASY. YOU CAN'T HELP  
THAT HE'S HAD THIS FETISH  
WITH ATHLETIC WOMEN  
SINCE HE WAS A  
TEN OR SO...

MAYBE IT'S  
EASIER FOR YOU TO  
SEE ME AS SOME  
DIFFERENT SPECIES, THAT  
DEREK IS VERY MUCH  
INTO...

LIKE ISN'T  
SUPERWOMAN SOME  
SUPERNATURAL KIND  
OF HUMAN?

I'M A BIT LIKE THAT, I GUESS, SEE?

WHAT YOU ARE IS A FUCKING FREAK!

MMM RIGHT...

I THINK I'M GONNA... CHOOSE TO BE OFFENDED AT THAT...



IT REALLY HADN'T BEEN MY PLAN TO BE THIS PHYSICAL WITH HER BUT... SHE'S ASKING FOR IT, RIGHT?

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS FREAKISH ARM, HUH?

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MMMMMM!!

I PUSH HER UPPER BODY FORWARD WITH MY RIGHT ARM, AND CATCH HER FACE BETWEEN MY FOREARM AND MY BICEP.



LYNN'S ONLY MOVEMENT NOW IS THE SLIGHT BOBBING OF HER HEAD AS I FLEX AND UNFLEX MY BICEP...

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WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A LITTLE KISS, HMM?

MEVER!!

HMM, WE'LL SEE. I'LL KEEP YOU HERE LIKE THIS UNTIL YOU COMPLY...



WE SIT THERE SILENTLY FOR THREE OR FOUR MINUTES, UNTIL FINALLY, THE WOMAN REALIZES SHE WON'T GET AWAY UNTIL SHE DOES AS I TELL HER...

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THAT'S MY GIRL. GIVE THAT HUGE BICEP A COUPLE MORE...

SMACK



OOOH THE POWER! THE CONTROL!  
THIS IS WHAT I LIVE FOR!

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YESS, GOOD  
GIRL.

LET'S GET  
UP AGAIN...

SMACK



I KEEP MY UPPER ARM UNDER HER ARMS, FLEX, AND THEN GET UP. THE RESULT IS... WELL, YOU CAN SEE. I DON'T HAVE THE WORDS FOR THIS...

SHE'S COMPLETELY STOPPED FIGHTING NOW, UNDERSTANDING THAT IT'S FUTILE...

AS SOON AS I LEAVE HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO START PACKING, ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

Y-YES...

YES MA'AM

YES MA'AM...



THEN I TURN AND WALK THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WITH HER LIKE THIS ON MY ARM...

YOU KNOW I LIKE THE INTERIOR DESIGN OF THIS HOUSE... I GUESS THAT'S YOUR WORK?

AGGH



ALTHOUGH THIS ZEN  
STUFF HERE IS NOT THE  
BEST USE OF SPACE...

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I WONDER HOW I  
CAN BETTER USE THIS  
CORNER...

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OOH, YOU KNOW WHAT?  
I ALWAYS WANTED A HOME  
GYM---






I THINK THERE'S ROOM FOR AT LEAST A LEGPRESS, A PEC MACHINE AND A BENCH...

AND GUESS WHO'S GONNA BUY ME ALL THAT...

PLEASE... MY SHOULDERS... HURT...



ALL RIGHT, I THINK YOU  
LEARNED YOUR LESSON,  
DIDN'T YOU?

YES  
MA'AM...

I'LL  
START...  
PACKING...



GOOD GIRL.  
SORRY IT TURNED  
OUT LIKE THIS...

BUT IF IT'S ANY  
COMFORT, WITH  
ME TOO DEREK  
WILL FACE SOME  
CHALLENGES...

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*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*

THE NEXT DAY, I'M JUST COMING BACK FROM A SEVEN MILE RUN... OUR GARAGE DOOR IS OPEN AND I'LL GO BACK INTO THE HOUSE THAT WAY...

THAT WAS A GOOD ONE. I WONDER IF 120'S STUFF GIVES ME INCREASED STAMINA AS WELL...




AS I DO SOME STRETCHING FOR MY MUSCLES, I HEAR A NOISE BEHIND ME AND REALIZE MY DAD IS WORKING ON ONE OF HIS CARS.

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AH,  
DADDY...





I GUESS I WON'T  
BE SEEING MUCH OF  
YOU AFTER I MOVE  
OUT...

BETTER  
TAKE MY  
CHANCE AT  
PESTERING YOU A  
BIT WHILE I  
STILL CAN...

I GET MY IDEA AS I WALK TOWARD HIM...

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HEY DAD, CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A SEC?

WHAT IS IT RHONDA? I'M KINDA BUSY NOW...



SINCE OUR LITTLE ALTERCATION IN THE LIVING ROOM, OUR RELATIONSHIP IS... WELL, NOT NORMAL. MY DAD'S BEEN AVOIDING ME - FOR UNDERSTANDABLE REASONS. I'M A BIT SURPRISED AT HOW HE DARES TO TALK BACK TO ME NOW, SO THE NEXT SENTENCE THAT COMES OUT OF MY MOUTH IS A COMMAND.

GET OUT FROM UNDER THERE, DAD.

HE OBEYS, THOUGH CLEARLY HE'S NOT HAPPY.

I LEAN AGAINST THE CAR WITH MY BICEP,  
FLEXING IT SUBTLY BUT INTENTIONALLY.

INTIMIDATION SHOWS IN HIS FACE  
IMMEDIATELY AND I LOVE IT.

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WHAT... IS IT,  
RHONDA?



I WAS THINKING, DAD...  
I'D REALLY LOVE TO GET A  
HOME GYM...

EH...  
YEAH?

NOTICE HOW HE DOESN'T  
DARE SAY ANYTHING  
ABOUT MY FREAKISH  
MUSCLES ANYMORE?



YEAH WELL, THE ONLY PLACE THAT WOULD FIT IS THIS GARAGE...

THE GARA-? I NEED IT FOR MY CARS, OBVIOUSLY...



A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black and purple athletic top, is flexing her right bicep. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The scene is set outdoors with a building in the background.

BUT IF I LOOK RIGHT, I'M  
COUNTING TWO CARS.

YOU CAN'T DRIVE TWO  
CARS AT THE SAME TIME,  
CAN YOU, DADDY?

HIS FACE SHOWS GROWING CONCERN...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

YOU KNOW CARS ARE  
MY HOBBY... SINCE... A  
LONG TIME.

OH I KNOW DADDY. AND I KNOW HOW DEAR THIS CAR HERE IS TO YOU. I SEE YOU TINKER WITH IT EVERY CHANCE YOU GET.

STILL, I'D LIKE YOU TO SELL IT AND MAKE ROOM FOR MY GYM.

THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN RHONDA.

I LOVE THAT HE PROTESTS. I HAD HOPED FOR IT...

THE INSTANT I FLAUNT MY MUSCLES AT HIM HE TRIES TO LOOK AWAY.

I THINK IT IS.  
AND THIS IS WHY.

AH---



THEN HE QUICKLY TURNS AROUND  
WITHOUT SAYING A WORD...

WHERE YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING  
DADDY?

I LUNGE FORWARD, SLAM MY ARM AROUND HIS NECK AND BEND BACKWARD...

UGGHHH!!

**RHONDA!  
LET GO!**

**SEEMS LIKE WE GOT  
SOMETHING TO DISCUSS  
STILL, DAD...**

**COME ON!**

TELL ME, WHO MAKES  
THE DECISIONS AROUND  
HERE, DADDY?

THAT'S... STILL  
ME RHONDA! I'M YOUR  
DAD AND THIS IS MY  
HOUSE!





**BEEEEEP  
WRONG ANSWER!**

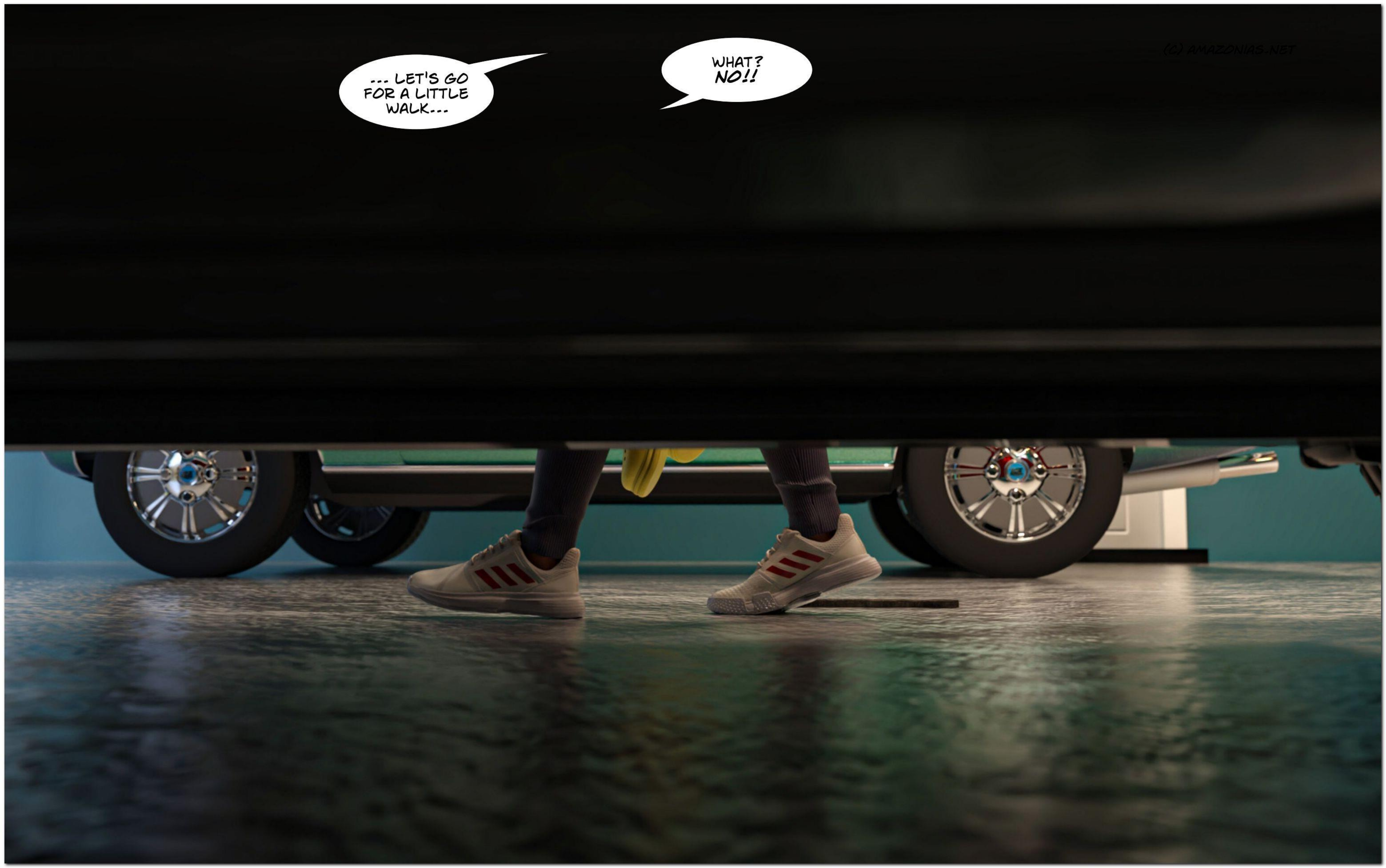
**I WOULD HAVE  
THOUGHT YOU KNEW  
BETTER BY NOW,  
DAD...**

**RHONDA,  
COME ON! PUT  
ME DOWN!**

**NOT PUTTING  
YOU DOWN DAD.  
IN FACT...**

... LET'S GO  
FOR A LITTLE  
WALK...

WHAT?  
NO!!



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING OUT THERE, YOU KNOW... NO NEED TO WASTE IT IN THIS DARK GARAGE...


RHONDA PUT ME DOWN NOW!



CAN I GET HALF OF THE  
GARAGE, DAD?

ARGH RHONDA...  
I... NEED IT FOR THE  
CARS...

OKAY  
THEN...

A woman with long dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a purple and pink sports bra and leggings, is embracing a man from behind. The man is shirtless, wearing blue cargo shorts and yellow Crocs. They are standing on a gravel path in front of a white house with a porch. The scene is set during the day with soft lighting.

LET'S GO SEE MISS SHEFFIELD FROM ACROSS THE ROAD. YOU LIKE HER DON'T YOU?

WHAT?

THE THREAT OF SOME PUBLIC HUMILIATION WAS ALL THAT'S NEEDED. I NEED TO REMEMBER THAT...

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OKAY, OKAY! I'LL SELL THE CAR! TAKE ME INSIDE!

FINALLY YOU'RE BEING SMART, DADDY...



A FEW DAYS LATER, THE BIG MOMENT ARRIVES. 120 COULDN'T TAKE TIME OFF—HE HAS A LONG SHIFT SEEING PATIENTS—BUT I DON'T MIND HANDLING THE MOVE ALONE. I FIND THE KEY WHERE 120 SAID IT WOULD BE AND GET EVERYTHING INSIDE WITHOUT A HITCH.

WONDER WHAT THE NEIGHBOURS ARE THINKING...

"WHO'S THAT GIANTESS? IS SHE MOVING IN THERE? WHAT ABOUT HIS WIFE?"

"IS SHE HIS DAUGHTER?"  
"NO, THEY DON'T HAVE A DAUGHTER."

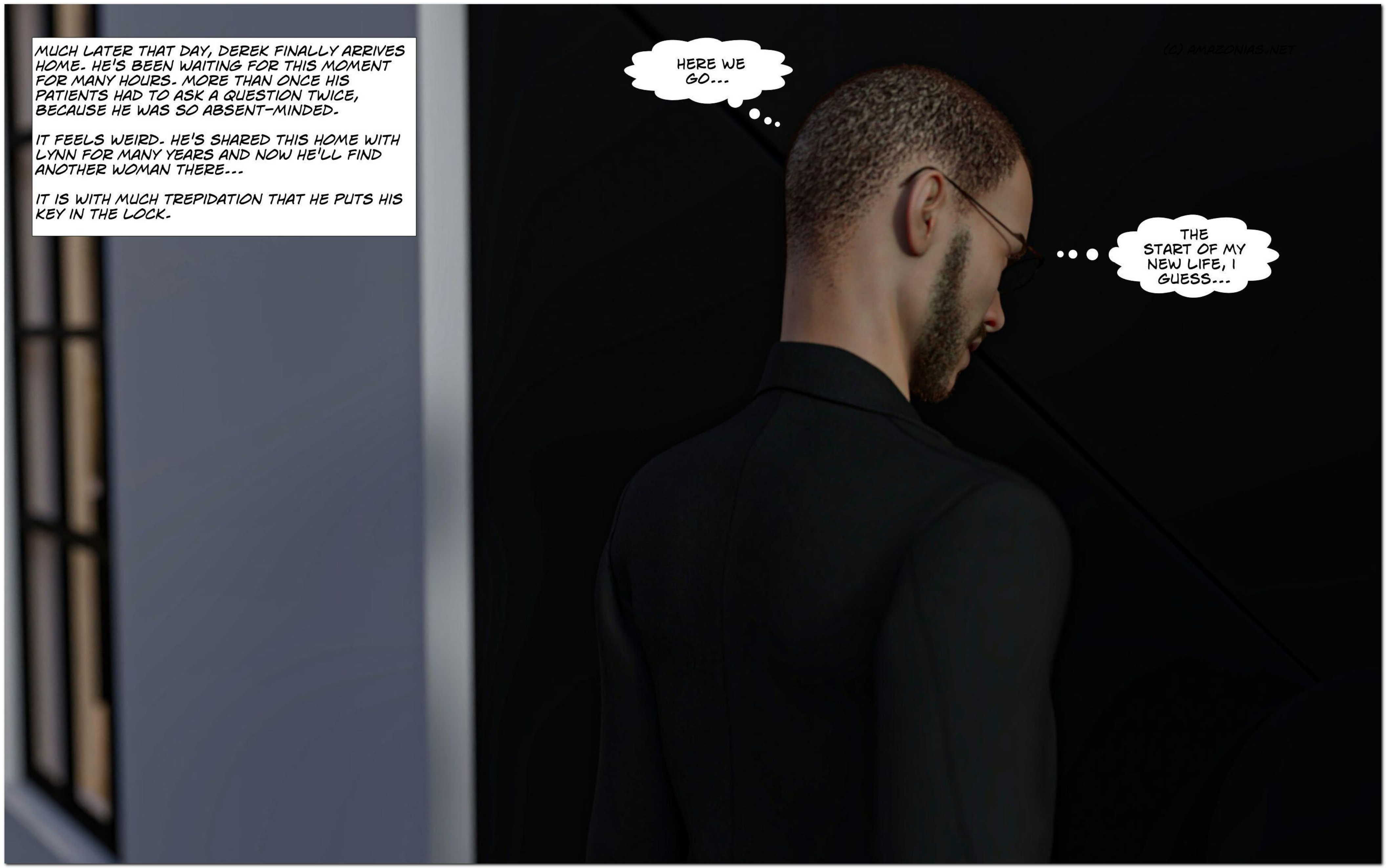
MUCH LATER THAT DAY, DEREK FINALLY ARRIVES HOME. HE'S BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR MANY HOURS. MORE THAN ONCE HIS PATIENTS HAD TO ASK A QUESTION TWICE, BECAUSE HE WAS SO ABSENT-MINDED.

IT FEELS WEIRD. HE'S SHARED THIS HOME WITH LYNN FOR MANY YEARS AND NOW HE'LL FIND ANOTHER WOMAN THERE---

IT IS WITH MUCH TREPIDATION THAT HE PUTS HIS KEY IN THE LOCK.

HERE WE GO...

THE START OF MY NEW LIFE, I GUESS---



JUST AS HE'LL PUSH THE DOOR, IT IS OPENED FROM THE OTHER SIDE, AND BEFORE HIM STANDS THE WOMAN OF HIS DREAMS, TOWERING OVER HIM. WITH BOTH HER BEAUTY AND MUSCLES UNMATCHED, SHE INSTANTLY TAKES HIS BREATH AWAY---

WELCOME HOME BABY!

AND GOOD TIMING! I'M JUST READY WITH DINNER!

H-HI RHONDA---



A FEW MINUTES LATER, HE'S SITTING DOWN AT THE TABLE, ALMOST AS HUNGRY AS HE IS HORNY.

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

HOPE YOU LIKE IT. I'M NOT THE MOST EXPERIENCED COOK...

THAT LOOKS WONDERFUL!



DEREK EATS THE MEAL QUICKLY, STEALING  
GLANCES OF RHONDA'S AMAZING FIGURE IN  
BETWEEN. THEY TALK ABOUT HOW STRANGE  
IT FEELS, THIS NEW BEGINNING...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

THAT WAS REALLY  
GOOD, THANK YOU SO  
MUCH...

I'M GLAD YOU LIKED  
IT BABY...



DON'T GET USED  
TO IT THOUGH

THIS BODY IS  
NOT BUILT FOR  
COOKING...





HAHA, I UNDERSTAND THAT. I MUST SAY I AM USED TO IT THOUGH. LYNN ALWAYS DID THE COOKING...

YEAH WELL, I'M NOT HER. YOU'LL DISCOVER THAT IN MANY WAYS... THINGS ARE GONNA BE A BIT DIFFERENT FROM NOW ON...

ANYWAY, SHALL WE MOVE TO THE LIVING ROOM? I'LL GET INTO SOMETHING MORE APPROPRIATE FOR OUR FIRST EVENING...

YOU CAN KEEP ON THOSE NICE CLOTHES. FOR NOW...



WHILE RHONDA IS GONE TO FRESHEN UP, DEREK RUMINATES. WHILE HE CAN'T WAIT TO ENJOY RHONDA'S AMAZING BODY AGAIN, AND WHILE HE'S PRETTY SURE HE LOVES HER, THE HOUSE FEELS WEIRD WITHOUT LYNN IN IT.

I WONDER WHERE SHE'S STAYING NOW... SHE DIDN'T TELL ME...

PROBABLY BECAUSE SHE HATES MY GUTS NOW...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET



BUT BEFORE HE CAN HAVE ANY MORE,  
THERE'S RHONDA, LOOKING ABSOLUTELY  
STUNNING---

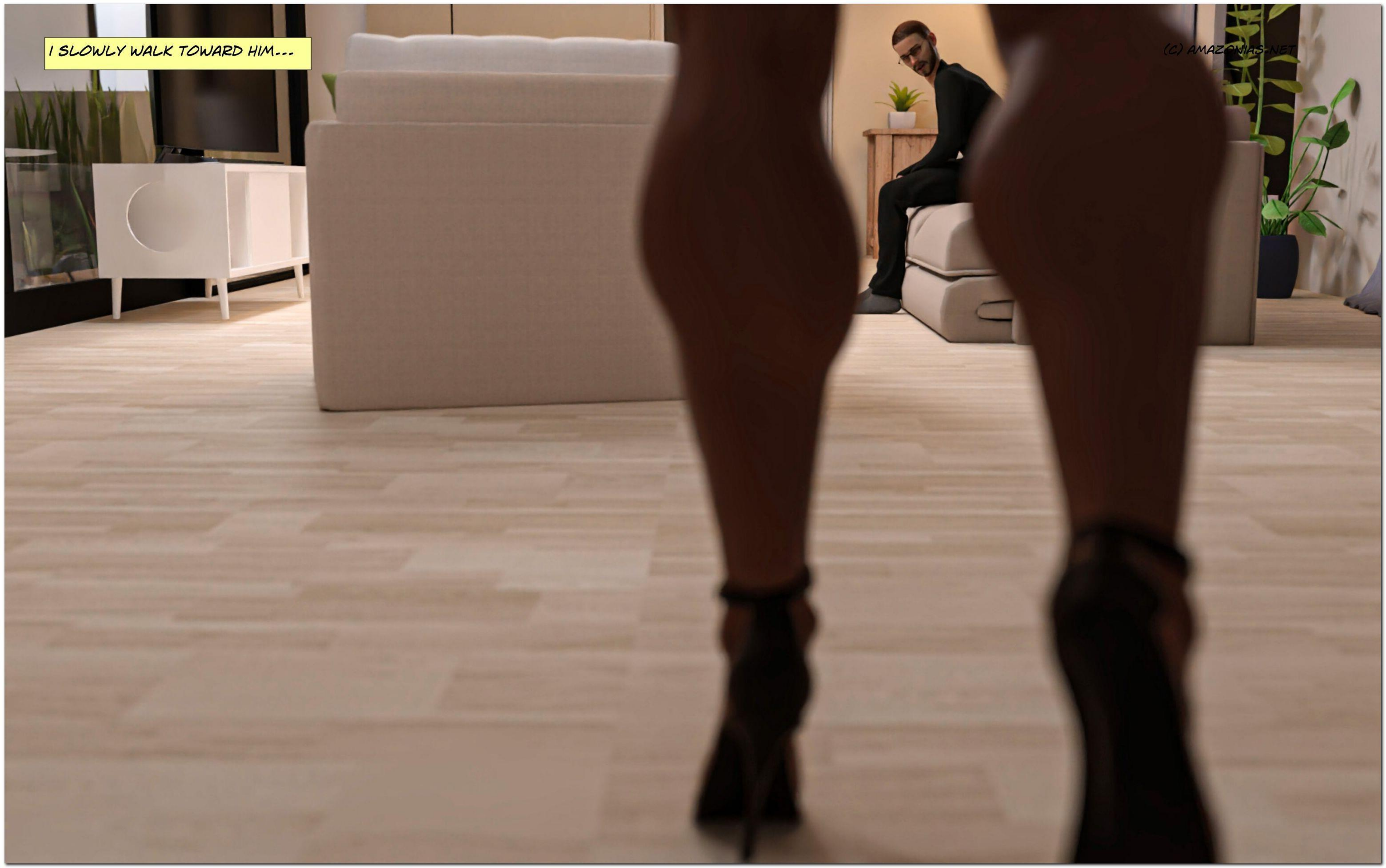
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?

I BOUGHT THIS  
ESPECIALLY FOR THIS  
OCCASION---

GOD... YOU  
LOOK...  
DIVINE...

I SLOWLY WALK TOWARD HIM...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET



WHEN I STAND BEFORE HIM I BEND  
DOWN AND TAKE HIS HANDS...

SO FOR OUR FIRST  
NIGHT... AS A REAL  
COUPLE...

I THINK WE  
SHOULD DANCE  
TOGETHER...

HAH...  
EHM... I'M NOT  
MUCH OF A  
DANCER...

DON'T WORRY  
BABY...

I'LL TAKE THE  
LEAD...



SEE? YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO DO ANYTHING  
AT ALL...

IN FACT...



... YOU  
CAN'T DO  
ANYTHING, CAN  
YOU?

GOD,  
RHONDA... THIS IS  
HEAVEN...

THAT'S RIGHT  
BABY. HEAVEN IS THE  
ABODE OF THE GODDESS,  
AND YOU HAVE THE  
PRIVILEGE...

... OF BEING  
HER FAVORITE  
SUBJECT...

I... LOVE  
IT...

AND YOU KNOW WHAT  
A GODDESS EXPECTS,  
DON'T YOU?

EH...  
OBEDIENCE?



THAT'S RIGHT...

NOW LET'S PUT YOU  
DOWN, AND PUT THAT  
OBEDIENCE TO THE TEST,  
SHALL WE?

NOW LITTLE ONE... I  
KNOW MY NEXT DOSE IS  
ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE  
NEXT WEEK...

BUT I THOUGHT IT  
WOULD BE VERY FITTING  
IF I GOT IT ON OUR FIRST  
NIGHT TOGETHER...

OH...



I... THINK IT  
WOULD BE BETTER IF  
WE WOULD FOLLOW  
PROCEDURE...

AND  
BESIDES... I  
DON'T HAVE IT  
HERE...



DID YOU ALREADY  
FORGET WHAT WE'RE  
PRACTISING HERE,  
SLAVE?

EHM...  
OBEDIENCE...

THAT'S RIGHT.  
OBEDIENCE.





HURRY UP!

DRIVE TO THE HOSPITAL AND GO GET IT.

Y-YES... MISTRESS...

DEREK GETS IN HIS CAR WITH AN ENORMOUS BONER IN HIS PANTS AND STARTS DRIVING LIKE A MADMAN...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

OH MY  
GOD OH MY  
GOD



I CAN'T  
BELIEVE HOW HOT  
SHE IS...

AND OBEYING  
HER... FUCK...



HE RUSHES THROUGH THE  
HOSPITAL, TO HIS OFFICE...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET



... AND TAKES ANOTHER DOSE FROM THE  
SMALL STASH IN HIS CABINET, NOT  
TURNING ON THE LIGHTS, JUST IN CASE...

ALL  
RIGHT...



HE SPEEDS BACK AND FOR THE SECOND  
TIME THAT DAY, PUTS HIS KEY IN THE  
LOCK WITH TREMBLING FINGERS...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET



WHEN HE GETS INSIDE, THE DOSE SECURE IN HIS POCKET, THERE'S ANOTHER SUPRISE...

!?

THERE YOU ARE, FINALLY.

OH, I GOT STARTED ON  
THE RE-DECORATION...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JUST FREEING UP SPACE...



SPACE FOR  
WHAT?

FOR MY HOME  
GYM...



EH... THAT SOUNDS...  
EXCITING BUT... I MEAN...  
YOU COULD HAVE...  
DISCUSSED THAT WITH  
ME?

DISCUSS IT  
WITH YOU?



I MEAN...

COME HERE  
BABY...



I'LL DISCUSS  
THINGS WITH  
YOU...

... IF I WANT TO.  
CLEAR?

OOHH  
YES...  
MISTRESS...



I'M HAVING FUN KNOWING THAT AT THIS POINT HE STILL THINKS THIS IS JUST PLAY. BUT OF COURSE IT'S NOT.

THIS IS HOW IT WILL BE FROM NOW ON.

AND IF I WANT YOUR OPINION, I WILL ASK FOR IT. OTHERWISE, I DO WHAT I WANT. GOT IT?

YES, MISTRESS.



NOW LET'S GET NAKED,  
AND PREPARE MY DOSE,  
OKAY?

RIGHT AWAY,  
MISTRESS...



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

ALL RIGHT...

QUESTION:  
DOES IT NEED TO  
BE IN MY BUTT?

NO, WE DO THAT  
BECAUSE IT'S A BIG  
MUSCLE. IT'S  
CONVENIENT. BUT WITH  
YOU I GUES...

YOU GOT BIG  
MUSCLE  
EVERYWHERE  
SO...



WHAT ABOUT MY SHOULDER?

SURE...



OKAY, HERE WE GO...

WAIT, NOT LIKE THAT. LET'S MAKE IT SPECIAL...



I BEND FORWARD AND PUT MY  
HAND UNDER HIS CROTCH---

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

WHAT... ARE  
YOU DOING?

I WANT TO  
LIFT YOU WHILE  
YOU GIVE IT TO  
ME...

OOHH



UP YOU COME, MY  
TINY 120---

ARE YOU GETTING LIGHTER EVERY DAY OR WHAT?

EH... I GUESS YOU ARE JUST GETTING STRONGER...





RIGHT!  
SO WHAT ARE YOU  
WAITING FOR?

THINK ABOUT  
WHAT'S HAPPENING  
HERE:  
WHILE I LIFT YOU UP WITH  
ONE ARM, YOU'RE GIVING  
ME A GROWTH SERUM...  
TO MAKE ME  
STRONGER  
STILL...

FUCK THAT'S  
HOT!

THERE.



THANKS BABY.  
LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO  
WITH 120 LBS, SHALL  
WE?

OOH... DON'T  
DROP ME  
PLEASE...

FUCK!!

DROP YOU? WHY  
WOULD I DROP AN  
ANT?



A muscular woman with dark hair in a ponytail is shown from the waist up, flexing her right arm. She is holding a man by his waist and legs. The man is shirtless, wearing glasses, and has a beard. He is holding a glowing, cylindrical object. The background is a modern interior with a large window and a potted plant.

NOW BABY, READY  
TO PLAY?

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 ✓  
★★★★★  
2020-10-01

F\*E  
★★★★★  
2020-07-22



Muscle Crush - part 2  
lecter38  
€12.99

Big Sister 6  
★★★★★ (10)  
jstilton  
€3.99 €5.99

Megan's College Adventure -  
part 1  
★★★★★ (3)  
Kurt Logan  
€11.99

Worsh...

My best friend's brother - part  
★★★★★ (7)  
jstilton  
€9.99



Muscles & the Nerd  
★★★★★ (9)  
jstilton  
€11.99



My girlfriend Tania - part 5  
★★★★★ (4)  
Kurt Logan  
€11.99



The boy is  
★★★★★  
jstilton  
€3.99



Bigger than the Boys - part 2  
★★★★★ (7)  
Kycolv08  
€9.99



Twice your size - part 1  
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jstilton  
€9.99



Jacked Jackie  
★★★★★ (2)  
spawngts  
€6.99



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)  
★★★★★ (3)  
jstilton  
€57.99 €68.00



The Bride - part 2  
★★★★★ (16)  
jstilton  
€11.99



You make me grow!  
★★★★★ (9)  
jstilton  
€11.99



The Russian Step Sister - part 2  
★★★★★ (9)  
minigtslover  
€11.99



My girlfriend Tania - part 4  
★★★★★ (11)  
Kurt Logan



Big Sister 5 - free  
★★★★★ (71)  
jstilton



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



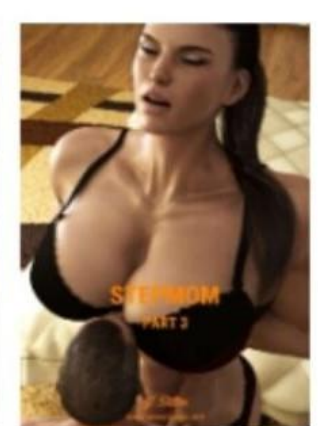
Massive Mathilda 1: dark  
valentine  
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10  
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3  
★★★★★ (11)



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