




**THE NEW NEIGHBORS
PART 3**

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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!

THE BOYS WERE BACK IN THE BASEMENT, PLAYING VIDEO GAMES WITH NATASHA. MERE HOURS HAD PASSED SINCE THEIR BREAKFAST WITH THEIR FATHER. JOHN STARED AT THE GIANTESSE, REALIZING SHE WAS ALREADY SO MUCH BIGGER THAN WHEN THEY'D FIRST MET, A FEW MONTHS AGO...

GOD, SHE JUST KEEPS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER!

I HAVE GOT YOU NOW, MIKE. YOU GOT NOWHERE TO RUN LITTLE MAN.

SHIT!



MIKE WAS TOO DISTRACTED TO ANSWER, HE KEPT EYEING NATASHA'S HUGE ARMS RIGHT NEXT TO HIM.

THERE WE GO, ONE MORE HIT AND YOU ARE DONE!

FUCK... HER ARMS ARE BIGGER AROUND THAN MY HEAD.

HOW CAN SHE BE THIS BIG AND STRONG, THIS BEAUTIFUL AND STILL BE GOOD AT VIDEO GAMES!?

THAT'S IS SO UNFAIR.



IT'S GETTING EASIER
EVERY TIME. HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO SUCK SO
HARD MIKE?

TSSSS! YOU PLAY
WITH OVERPOWERED
CHARACTERS, AND ABUSE
THE UNBALANCED
MOVES.

HOW ABOUT
YOU LEARN A
REAL CHARACTER,
AND ACTUALLY BE
GOOD?

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is looking downwards and to the left with a frustrated or annoyed expression. Her hand is resting on her right shoulder. She is wearing a bright pink top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

YOU JUST DON'T
LEARN DO YOU?
DO WE REALLY HAVE TO
GO THROUGH THIS EVERY
TIME SHRIMPIE?

NATASHA MOVED FAST, HER LARGE HAND EASILY PALMING MIKE'S HEAD. BEFORE HE HAD THE CHANCE TO EVEN PROTEST, SHE WAS HAULING HIM OFF THE COUCH TOWARDS HER.

FUCK!
NOT AGAIN.

IT SEEMS YOU
NEED A REFRESHER ON
SPORTSMANSHIP AND
LOSING GRACIOUSLY!

WAIT...
TASHA NO.
ALL I SAID
WAS... HEY!!!

TOO
LATE.

NATASHA STOOD UP TO HER FULL HEIGHT, BRINGING MIKE ALONG FOR THE RIDE. SHE HELD HIM IN THE AIR WITH ONE HAND AROUND HIS NECK.

HOLY... TASHA WATCH IT HONEY, YOU ARE GOING TO HURT HIM.

GIGGLE
DON'T WORRY JOHN I GOT HIM WELL 'IN HAND'

ACCCCKKK

NATASHA JUST HELD MIKE IN THE AIR FOR A MINUTE, CONTEMPLATING HER NEXT ACTION AND HARDLY PHASED BY HIS WEIGHT.

PHEEZE TASH... I CA HADLY BLEATH

YEAH? YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE BEING SUCH A JERK.

NOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU?

FINALLY MAKING UP HER MIND, NATASHA SLAMMED MIKE ONTO THE COUCH HARD. HE BOUNCED ONCE BEFORE SETTLING ON HIS BACK GROANING IN PAIN.

GOT IT.
DOWN YOU GO

SLAM



AND BEFORE HE
COULD MOVE A
MUSCLE, NATASHA
JUMPED ON TOP OF
HIM.

WTF
TASHA!!!

TIMBER!

WHAAAA!!

TASHA, WHAT THE HELL?
YOU COULD HAVE CRUSHED HIM!

DON'T WORRY
BABE, I KNOW MY
OWN STRENGTH.

I MIGHT WANT TO
STRANGLE YOUR
BROTHER FROM
TIME TO TIME...

BUT I AM
NOT GONNA REALLY
HURT HIM.



I HAVE MY WEIGHT WELL DISTRIBUTED SO IT'S JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF UNCOMFORTABLE FOR MIKE

REALLY? IT JUST LOOKS SO ...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. PLUS I DON'T THINK MIKE MIND THIS TOO MUCH!

HUH? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

OUR MIKEY
HERE IS A LITTLE
BIT OF A MASO. HE
LIKES WHAT I DO
TO HIM.

ONLY
REASON HE
KEEPS PUSHING MY
BUTTONS LIKE HE
DO.

AND LOOK,
HE IS ALREADY
HARD.

MMMFFF



ISN'T THAT
RIGHT MIKE, YOU
LIKE THIS DON'T
YOU?

NATASHA RAISED HER BUTT OFF
HIS HEAD MOMENTARILY TO GET A
COHERENT ANSWER OUT OF MIKE.

TASHA
PLEASE!
GET OFF ME.

NATASHA IGNORED MIKE'S PROTEST COMPLETELY LOWERING HER BOTTOMS BACK DOWN. SHE PULLED JOHN TO HER FOR A PASSIONATE KISS. HER STRENGTH WAS SO OVERWHELMING THAT JOHN KNEW HE HAD NO CHANCE OF STOPPING HER IF HE WANTED TO (WHICH HE DIDN'T).

MMMMMM

MMMMMM

JOHN FELT NATASHA'S BIG HAND FORCE ITS WAY BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND UP TO CUP HIS GENITALS AND START GENTLY MESSAGING IT.





HE MOANED LOUDLY IN HER MOUTH AS HER
HAND PUSHED UPWARDS AND HIS FEET LEFT
THE GROUND COMPLETELY.



NATASHA'S LEFT HAND WAS STILL ON MIKE'S CROTCH, GENTLY RUBBING IT THROUGH HIS JEANS.

JOHN CLUTCHED AT NATASHA AS HIS ARDOUR ROSE TILL HE COULD HOLD IT NO MORE.

AAHHHH!

AT THE SAME TIME, MIKE'S LEGS JERKED AND KICKED AS NATASHA EXPERT HAND COAXED A VIOLENT ORGASM AS WELL.


TWO LITTLE GUYS COMING FOR ME AT THE SAME TIME. HOW LOVELY.



UMMM, THAT WAS
WONDERFUL,
WASN'T IT BOYS

YOU GUYS HAVE
NO IDEA HOW GOOD
IT FEELS TO BE THIS
STRONG, THIS
DOMINATING.

BUT WORRY NOT
LITTLE FELLAS, YOU
WILL ALWAYS HAVE ME
TO PROTECT YOU FROM
ALL THE MEAN GIRLS
OUT THERE.



WHAT WAS
THAT DEAR?
I DIDN'T QUITE
CATCH THAT.

AND WHAT
DID YOU DO TO
THOSE POOR
BOYS?

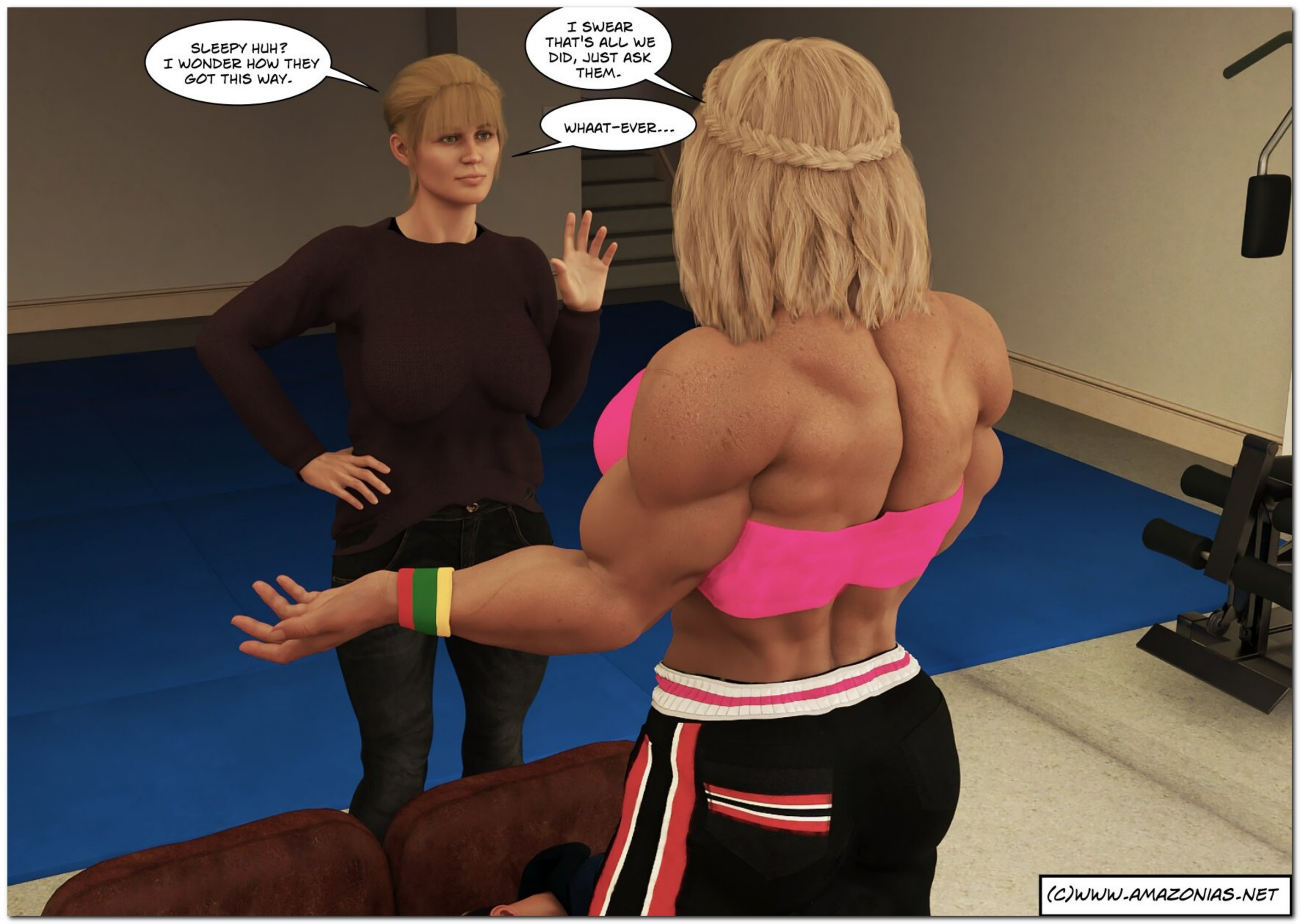


AHHH, HEY
MOM.
NOTHING I SWEAR. WE
WERE JUST PLAYING
SOME VIDEO GAMES AND
THE BOYS GOT A
LITTLE SLEEPY.

SLEEPY HUH?
I WONDER HOW THEY
GOT THIS WAY.

I SWEAR
THAT'S ALL WE
DID, JUST ASK
THEM.

WHAAT-EVER...





SO, DID YOUR FATHER PICK UP ANA?

YES, WE REMINDED HIM THAT HE HAD TO.

AND HE HAS NO IDEA WE ARE THROWING HIM A BIRTHDAY PARTY?

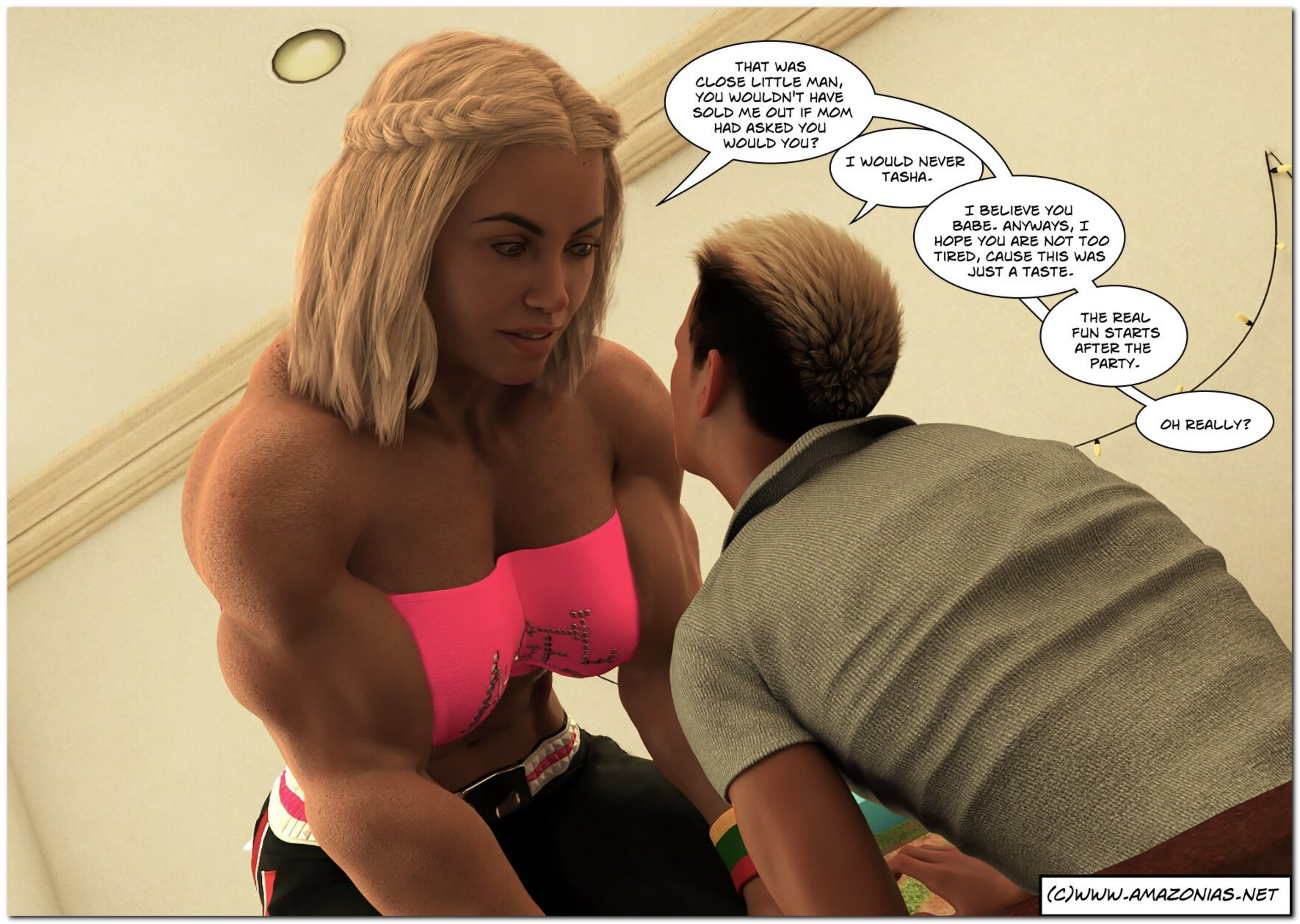
NOPE, HE IS CLUELESS.



GOOD JOB BOYS,
NOW I WANT YOU ALL
UPSTAIRS. I NEED ALL
THE HELP I CAN
GET.

ALL RIGHT, MS
IVANOV, WE WILL
BE RIGHT UP.

DON'T TAKE TOO
LONG, AND DON'T MAKE
ME COME BACK DOWN
HERE AGAIN.



THAT WAS
CLOSE LITTLE MAN,
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
SOLD ME OUT IF MOM
HAD ASKED YOU
WOULD YOU?

I WOULD NEVER
TASHA.

I BELIEVE YOU
BABE. ANYWAYS, I
HOPE YOU ARE NOT TOO
TIRED, CAUSE THIS WAS
JUST A TASTE.

THE REAL
FUN STARTS
AFTER THE
PARTY.

OH REALLY?



YUP.
TONIGHT IS
GOING TO BE A
WILD ONE.

A NIGHT TO
REMEMBER.

WOW!

YELENA AND THE BOYS SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY COOKING AND SETTING UP THE HOUSE.

HURRY UP, I HEAR THEM AT THE DOOR!

BIRTHDAY!

A MINUTE LATER...

WE ARE
HOOOME

SURPRISE!!!



OH MY GOD...
YOU GUYS!
YOU REALLY
SHOULDN'T HAVE

THAT IS SO
THOUGHTFUL.

A 3D-rendered scene featuring three characters. On the left, a man with a short haircut and a grey polo shirt is seen from the side, looking towards the center. In the foreground, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is seen from behind, looking towards the center. On the right, a woman with long black hair and round sunglasses is shown in profile, looking towards the man. The background is a dimly lit room with a curved ceiling and some architectural details. Five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue between the characters.

HEY THERE
LITTLE FELLA, IT'S
BEEN A WHILE.

HHEY ANA,
HOW HAVE YOU
BEEN?

DID YOU GET
SMALLER JOHN?

EH NO, I
THINK YOU
GREW ANA!

I DID, DIDN'T I?
GREW...ALOT!



COME ON
ANA, DON'T
TEASE JOHN.

YOU ARE
SCARING THE
LITTLE GUY!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO
SCARE HIM MOM, I WAS
JUST MESSING WITH
HIM.

I AM SORRY,
WE HAD AN
EVENTFUL DAY, AND I
AM A LITTLE TOO
EXCITED.





MR K. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
COME OVER HERE.

OH...
HEY NATASHA.
THANKS DEAR.

NATASHA MOVED FAST SNATCHING KEVIN OFF THE FLOOR TO LIFT HIM OVER HER HEAD.

WOAH!

LET ME CHECK OUT THE BIRTHDAY BOY.

MY GOD, LOOK HOW MUCH BIGGER SHE IS THAN HIM

AND HOW STRONG SHE IS, HANDLING HIM LIKE A LITTLE BABY.




TTHANKS
NATASHA, BUT
PLEASE PUT ME DOWN.
YOU MIGHT DROP
ME...

SILLY MAN,
YOU ARE AS LIGHT AS
A FEATHER. I COULD
HOLD YOU LIKE THIS
ALL DAY.

NATASHA, OH
MY GOD.
LOOK HOW MUCH YOU
HAVE GROWN.

COME OVER
HERE GIRL!

HEY CAT



CAT, WAIT-

UPSY DAISY.
DAMN GIRL, HOW
MUCH DO YOU WEIGH
NOW?
260- 280?

A GIRL
NEVER TELLS,
CAT. BUT EASE UP
A LITTLE PLEASE,
THIS LITTLE MAN IS
GOING TO BE
MUSH SOON!

GROAN



EASE UP?
DID YOU GROW SOFT
ON ME LITTLE GIRL?
HECK I AM GONNA
SQUEEZE YOU EVEN
TIGHTER!

GROAN

OH FUCK.
CAT... HONEY,
YOU PICKED UP AN
EXTRA PASSENGER,
AND HE CANT HANDLE
THAT KIND OF
PRESURE.



OH YEAH...
THERE HE IS.
LITTLE KEVIN IS ALL
WRAPPED UP IN AN
AMAZON SANDWICH.

HOLY...
I CAN'T EVEN
SEE HIM. THEY
SWALLOWED
HIM WHOLE

LOOK AT THAT,
YOU COULD BARELY
SEE THE TOP OF HIS
HEAD.

DO YOU
THINK HE
REALLY MINDS
BEING TRAPPED
BETWEEN TWO
PAIRS OF
BOOBS?

I HARDLY
THINK SO. OH HE
LOOKS SO
ADORABLE.

BUT WE
BETTER LET HIM
OUT. HE MUST BE
RUNNING OUT OF
AIR TO BREATH

AS SOON AS THE TWO AMAZONS DISENGAGED, KEVIN COLLAPSED, NEARLY FALLING TO THE FLOOR. CAT CAUGHT HIM AND PROPPED HIM UP TILL HE GOT HIS FEET UNDER HIM.

THERE YOU GO. YOU ARE ARIGHT LITTLE MAN. SORRY ABOUT THAT, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

COME ON MR. K. IT WASN'T THAT BAD.

JUST GIVE ME A SEC. NEED TO CATCH MY BREATH.

COUGH COUGH

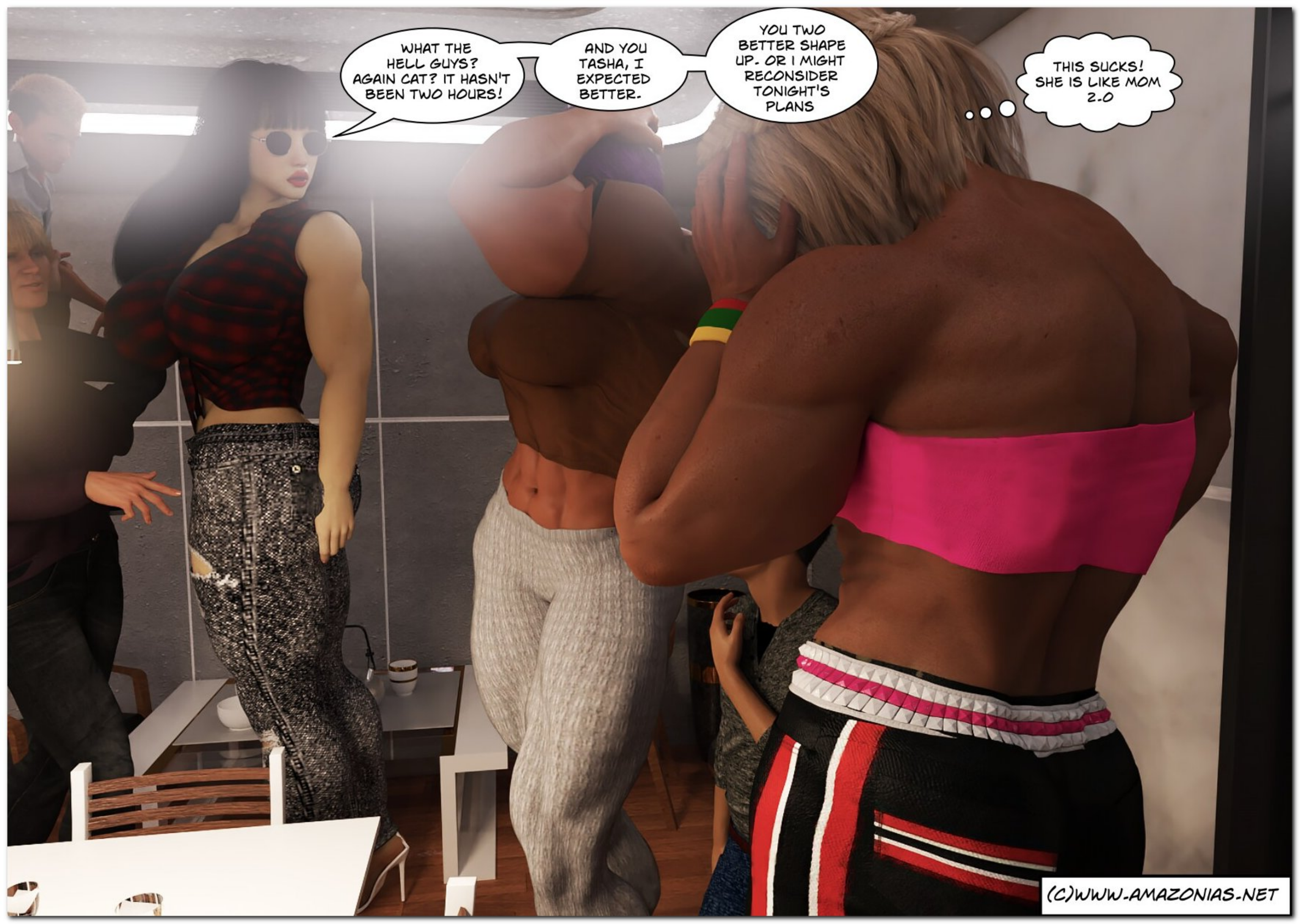
SHIT, MY RIBS HURT.

WHAT THE HELL GUYS?
AGAIN CAT? IT HASN'T
BEEN TWO HOURS!

AND YOU
TASHA, I
EXPECTED
BETTER.

YOU TWO
BETTER SHAPE
UP. OR I MIGHT
RECONSIDER
TONIGHT'S
PLANS

THIS SUCKS!
SHE IS LIKE MOM
2.0



KEVIN WATCHED AS ANA CHIDED THE TWO
GIRLS. HE WAS BOTH AWED AND PROUD
TO BE HERS - SUCH A PRESENCE!





THE REST OF THE SMALL PARTY WAS UNEVENTFUL. KEVIN FELT LIKE A SMALL CHILD ALL THROUGH OUT THE NIGHT, PINCHED AND PATTED ON THE HEAD REPEATEDLY.



HE WOULD OFTEN FINDS HIMSELF LEFT OUT OF CONVERSATIONS BY THE TALL AMAZONS. IT WAS LIKE ONE NEEDED TO BE A CERTAIN HEIGHT TO PARTICIPATE - WHICH ONLY ONLY MADE ALL THIS FEEL MORE AND MORE LIKE HIS CHILDHOOD.

THAT WAS NOT TO SAY THAT KEVIN DIDN'T ENJOY THE ATTENTION. ON THE CONTRARY, HE LOVED EVERY MINUTE. IT HAD BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME SINCE THE BOYS' MOTHER HAD PASSED, AND SINCE ANYONE PAMPERED HIM SO.



IT WASN'T TILL THE CANDLES WERE BLOWN THAT ANA PULLED HER MOTHER AND KEVIN AWAY.


LOOK MOM, IT'S JUST A SMALL GET TOGETHER AT CAT'S HOUSE.

TASHA IS HEADING OUT FOR COLLEGE IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS, AND I WANT TO GIVE HER A PROPER SEND OFF.

THAT DOESN'T INSTIL ME WITH CONFIDENCE ANA. I KNOW HOW YOU GIRLS LIKE TO PARTY!

COME ON MOM, I AM NOT A YOUNG TEEN ANYMORE!

HOW ABOUT THIS, KEVIN WILL CHAPERONE.



HOW ABOUT
IT KEVIN?
CAN YOU CHAPERONE
THE KIDS FOR
TONIGHT?

I GUESS SO
YELENA BUT I
DON'T KNOW IF I
ACTUALLY CA...

SEE MOM HE IS
ON BOARD.

MMM
I GUESS IT'S
ARIGHT THEN.

TAKE IT EASY
WITH THE BOYS
GIRLS.

AND DON'T
LET THEM PUSH
YOU AROUND KEVIN.
KEEP THEM IN
LINE PLEASE

I...I
WILL DO MY
BEST!

COME ALONG
KEVIN, DON'T
DWADLE.

LATER MOM.
WE WILL BE
GOOD, I
PROMISE.

ALTHOUGH SPACIOUS, THERE WAS NO WAY KEVIN'S CAR WOULD ACCOMMODATE THE THREE AMAZONS, SO THEY TOOK TWO CARS TO CAT'S HOUSE.




AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVED, THEY NATURALLY SPLIT UP INTO COUPLES. GOOD MUSIC BLASTED THROUGH THE SOUND SYSTEM OF THE HOUSE.



A 3D rendered scene depicting a woman with large breasts and a man. The woman, on the left, has long black hair with bangs and is wearing a red and black striped, low-cut top and patterned leggings. She is holding a large, light-colored pillow. The man, on the right, has short dark hair and is wearing a grey, textured button-down shirt. He is holding the woman's large foot with both hands, looking at it with a surprised expression. In the background, there is a window showing a dark blue sky at night and a glass of green juice with a lime wedge and a straw. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

MMMMM
THOSE DELICATE
HANDS OF YOURS FEEL
SO GOOD. KEEP
GOING KEVIE POO.

THEY ARE
SO BIG!



I CAN SEE YOU
ADMIRING THEM...
GO AHEAD, YOU CAN
GIVE'EM A LICK.

HUH!?
NOOO I CAN'T.

COME ON BABY
DADDY, LIVE A LITTLE.
NOBODY AROUND GIVES
A DAMN!

A close-up illustration of a man's face, looking upwards with wide, surprised eyes. A hand is holding a large, textured, light-colored object near his mouth. Another hand is visible on the right side of the frame, also holding the object. The background shows a window with a view of a night sky and a building.

EMMMM

OPEN WIDE, GET
IT IN THERE.

NOW TREAT
LIKE A
LOLIPOP

KEVIN WAS HAVING TROUBLE MANAGING THE HUGE TOE IN HIS MOUTH. HE WAS STRUGGLING WHEN HE FELT ANA'S GIANT LEFT FOOT CARESS HIS FACE.

THAT'S IT, GOOD BOY. KEEP IT IN THERE, SUCK IT GOOD.

OH WOW, LOOK AT HOW TINY YOUR FACE LOOKS BETWEEN MY FEET.

ANA FINALLY LET UP, REMOVING HER TOE OUT OF KEVIN'S MOUTH. BUT HIS RESPITE WAS SHORT LIVED, AS HER FEET WRAPPED AROUND HIS NECK AND YANKED HIM OFF THE SOFA.

DAMN LITTLE MAN, YOU ARE SO EASY. COME ON, YOU ARE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET.

I WANT YOU TO THANK ME FOR LETTING YOU SUCK MY TOES, AND YOU BETTER BE CONVINCING.

GASP
EASE UP ANA, I CAN HARDLY BREATHE.

MEANWHILE, NATASHA WAS GIVING JOHN SOME STERN TALKING TO.

YOU ARE IN SO MUCH TROUBLE LITTLE MAN!

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

AHHH, THAT I LIKE YOU SOOO MUCH?

DON'T EVEN START, SWEET TALK WILL NOT HELP YOU

THOUGH IT WILL NOT HURT.

DON'T ACT DUMB, I SAW HOW YOU WERE LOOKING AT CAT ALL DAY.

WHAT? I DIDN'T EVEN... TASHA, BABE. I GOT EYES ONLY FOR YOU.

I WOULDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE HER IN A LINE UP.

AND WHO IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD LOOK AT ANOTHER GIRL, WHEN HE HAS YOU?

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



COME HERE
YOU, THAT'S JUST
THE RIGHT
ANSWER.

ACROSS THE ROOM, CAT WAS HAVING FUN CONVERSING WITH MIKE.

GOT TO SAY CAT, YOUR PHYSIQUE IS AMAZING.

YOU ARE SO TALL AND SO BIG ALL OVER. YOU MUST HAVE WORKED REALLY HARD FOR IT.

AWWW. THAT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO SAY MIKEY.

AND YES, I HAVE SPENT COUNTLESS HOURS AT THE GYM.



AND I AM NOT
GONNA LIE, I LOVE
SHOWING OFF THE RESULTS
AND THE ATTENTION IT
BRINGS.



GO AHEAD, YOU CAN TOUCH IT


MAGNIFICENT!
SO BIG, SO HARD.
YET YOUR SKIN IS SO SOFT.

LIKE
STEEL
WRAPPED IN
VELVET.



AND YOU KNOW
WHAT?
THESE MUSCLES AREN'T
JUST FOR SHOW.

REALLY ?

A muscular woman with short purple hair, wearing a purple tank top and denim shorts, stands in a modern kitchen. She is holding a small object in her hands. A man with short blonde hair, wearing a dark hoodie and green pants, stands across from her, looking up at her. The kitchen has a white marble countertop, a wooden floor, and a white sofa in the background.

HOW ABOUT WE
TEST THIS. I BET I
GOT MORE STRENGTH IN
MY LITTLE PINKIE THAN
YOUR WHOOLE
BODY!

WHAT?
NO WAY.

WELL THAT'S
EASY ENOUGH TO
FIGURE OUT.

LET'S ARM
WRESTLE, LITTLE
MAN.



LET'S GET YOU
UP ON THE
COUNTER MIKEY.

COME ON,
LEAN ON MY
ARM.

MIKE GASPED AS HE FELT CAT'S HAND FORCE THEIR WAY BETWEEN HIS LEGS, SPREADING THEM AND MOVING UP TO CUP HIS CROTCH.

THERE WE GO. UPSY DAISY!

WOAH

WITHOUT AS MUCH A GRUNT, CAT STOOD UP TAKING MIKE ALONG AS HE SAT COMFORTABLY ON HER HAND.

THIS IS FUCKING INCREDIBLE!

YOU ARE SO STRONG.

THERE WE GO. WATCH YOUR HEAD MIKEY. ARE YOU ALL GOOD?



I WILL
MAKE IT EASY
FOR YOU
BUDDY.

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
PULL MY ARM
TOWARDS
YOURSELF.

EVEN A
COUPLE OF
INCHES AND YOU
WIN.

NOW SHOW
ME WHAT YOU
GOT TIGER!



MIKE GRABBED HER PINKIE WITH HIS HAND. HE STARTED PULLING WEAKLY AT HER. BUT HER FINGER WAS UNMOVING. THEN HE STARTED PULLING IN EARNEST AND SOON WAS HUFFING AND PUFFING AS HE PULLED WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH.

GRRR

COME ON BUDDY, YOU CAN DO IT.

GO AHEAD LITTLE MAN, USE BOTH HANDS.

MIKE COMPLIED ADDING HIS LEFT ARM TO THE STRUGGLE.

THIS CAN'T BE ALL YOU GOT MIKEY, COME ON, TRY HARDER.

I... AM... TRYING!

SIGH

HOW ABOUT YOU STAND UP, USE YOUR BODY WEIGHT.

MIKE ACTUALLY DID, HE STOOD UP AND STARTED PUTTING HIS WEIGHT INTO IT. BUT IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.

HAHAHA

YOU ARE SO FUCKING CUTE WHEN YOU ARE TRYING LITTLE MAN.

BUT THIS IS STARTING TO GET OLD, LETS GET THIS OVER WITH.

FUUUCK!



BORED, CAT PULLED MIKE WITH HER FINGER AND HE CAME FLYING ACROSS THE COUNTER TO LAND FACE FIRST IN HER BREASTS.

WOAH... EASY THERE TIGER, WE ARE ONLY ON THE FIRST DATE.



OH MIKE, YOU NAUGHTY MAN. WHAT ARE YOU DOING TAKING ADVANTAGE OF CAT LIKE THAT.

OH MY GOD. HELP ME TASHA. THIS LITTLE RASCAL IS PAWING ME LIKE A MAD DOG.

AND HE IS SLOBBERING ALL OVER MY BREASTS.

MMFFF

YOU GUYS ARE SO CUTE.

AHA. NOW I HAVE GOT YOU, YOU MAD DOG. YOUR DAYS OF MOLESTING WOMEN IS OVER.

HA YOU CAN NEVER HOLD ME. I AM A WILD ANIMAL.




WHAT'S UP BIG SIS.

LATER THAT NIGHT, ANA PULLED NATASHA OVER TO TALK TO HER PRIVATELY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. YOU ARE ALREADY 18 AND HEADING OUT TO COLLEGE

I AM JUST PROUD OF THE WOMAN YOU HAVE BECOME TASHA.



OH ANA, I AM SO
HAPPY TO HEAR YOU SAY
THAT. YOU ARE KINDA MY
ROLE MODEL.

THAT WARMS MY
HEART DEAR. AND IT
BRINGS US TO MY
GIFT TO YOU.

TADA...
YOUR GOING AWAY
GIFT TASHA.
TONIGHT
YOU CAN HAVE ALL
THREE LITTLE GUYS
TO YOURSELF.

CAT'S PARENTS
ARE AWAY, AND YOU
CAN USE THE MASTER
BEDROOM.

AND YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT MOM.
SHE WILL BE NONE
THE WISER.

WHAT?



WWHAT ARE YOU
GUYS SAYING?

YOU HEARD HER
MR K. YOU THREE ARE
SPENDING THE NIGHT
WITH TASHA.

WHAT?!

NO I AM
NOT, THIS IS
FUCKING
RIDICLOUS!



GIGGLE

THAT'S SO CUTE, YOU THINK YOU HAVE A CHOICE.

COME ON GUYS, LET'S GET GOING ALREADY.



YOUR SISTER IS REALLY A CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK ISN'T SHE.

LOOK HOW SHE CORRALLED THEM ALL THREE SO FAST.

I KNOW. I SWEAR, SHE GREW UP SO FAST.



I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T CAUSE ANY LASTING DAMAGE.

I MIGHT BE BIGGER, BUT I SWEAR YOUR MOM JUST SCARES ME.

OH DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH CAT.

I TAUGHT HER WELL.



HERE WE ARE,
THE BEDROOM.

WOW,
LOOKS
NICE.

YUP, I
AM ALREADY
EXCITED. THIS IS
GONNA BE
GREAT.

ARIGHT BOYS,
LINE UP.

FIRST OF
ALL I WANT YOU
ON YOUR BEST
BEHAVIOUR.

I DON'T WANT
TO WASTE TIME
DISCIPLINING YOU

SO YOU GET
OUT OF LINE AND I
WILL PUNISH YOU
HARD.

NEXT, I
WANT YOU
COMPLETELY
UNDRESSED IN 10
SECONDS.

GOD...
WHAT IS GOING ON
HERE? HOW THE HELL CAN
I GET OUT OF THIS?



HHHEY.
NATASHA, DEAR!
THIS IS GETTING TOO
FAR. I AM NOT
UNDRESSING IN FRONT
OF YOU AND THE
BOYS!

NATASHA SMILED KNOWINGLY AT KEVIN AND MOTIONED HIM FORWARD WITH A FINGER. WHEN HE CAME CLOSER SHE REACHED OUT AND GENTLY CARESSED HIS FACE.

DON'T WORRY KEVIE POO- THAT'S WHAT ANA CALLS YOU RIGHT?- I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL.

YYYOU DDO?

OF COURSE, AND I HAVE GOT JUST THE RIGHT SOLUTION.

NATASHA PULLED KEVIN IN FOR A KISS. IT WAS SUCH A HOT AND PASSIONATE KISS THAT KEVIN FOR A MINUTE FORGOT WHERE HE WAS AND WHAT WAS HAPPENING AROUND HIM.

MMMMMMMM

KISS

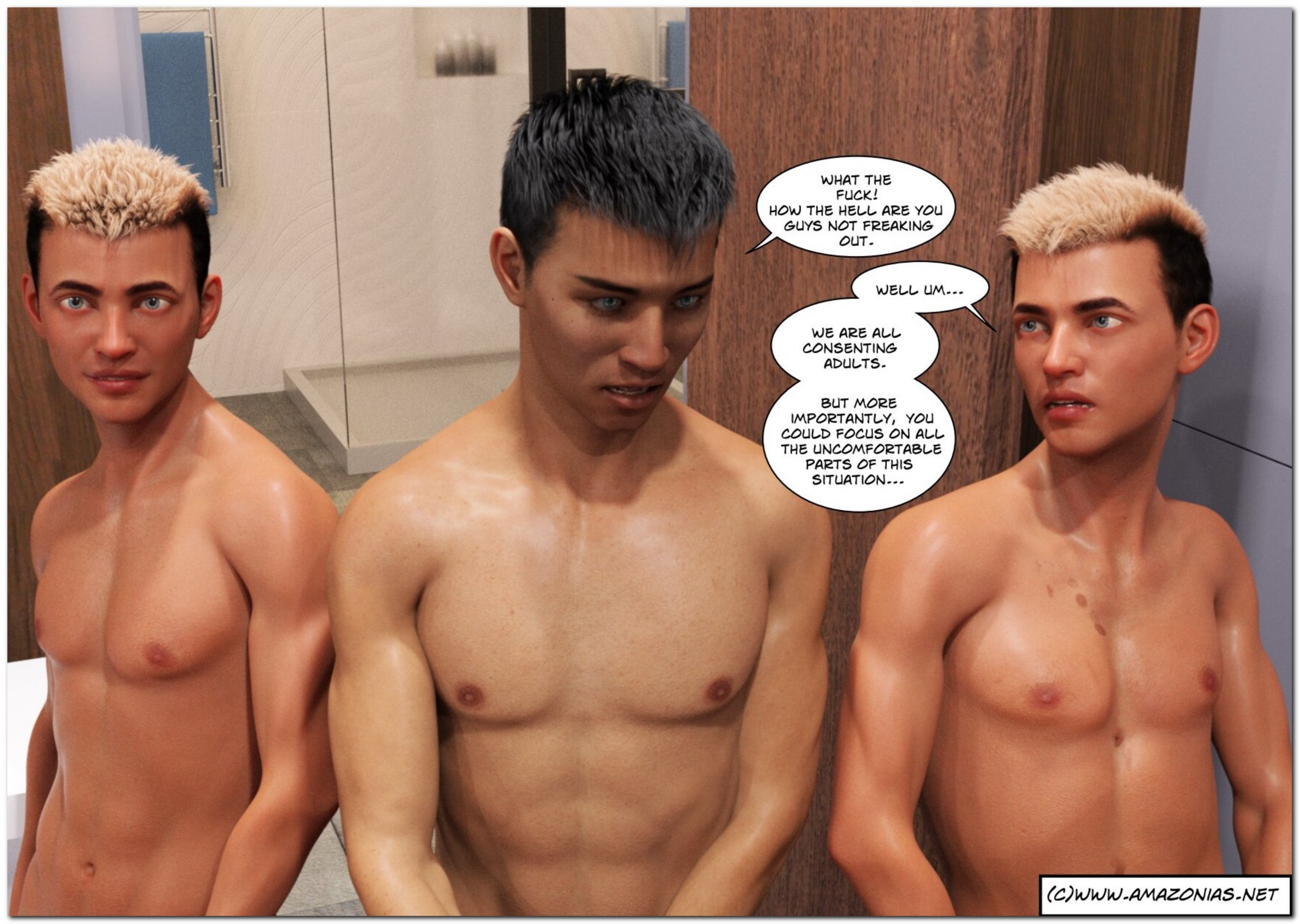
KISS

NATASHA ENDED THE KISS ABRUPTLY,
KEVIN ROCKED BACK IN SHOCK. HE WAS
STARK NAKED.

WHAT THE
FUCK?
HOW DID YOU?
WHEN DID YOU?

COOL TRICK, HA?
ANA TAUGHT IT TO ME,
AND A FEW OTHERS YOU
MIGHT GET TO
EXPERIENCE TODAY.

IF YOU ARE A
GOOD BOY THAT
IS.



WHAT THE
FUCK!
HOW THE HELL ARE YOU
GUYS NOT FREAKING
OUT.


WELL UM...

WE ARE ALL
CONSENTING
ADULTS.

BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY, YOU
COULD FOCUS ON ALL
THE UNCOMFORTABLE
PARTS OF THIS
SITUATION...

... OR YOU
COULD FOCUS ON
HER!!!

HOLY...!
WOW!!!



NICE JOB BOYS.
SINCE SOME OF US
ARE A LITTLE
UNCOMFORTABLE WE
ARE GOING TO START
SLOW.

WE ARE GOING TO
EXPLORE EACH OTHER'S
BODIES GENTLY.

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and white striped bikini and a braided headband, sits on a white bed. She has a colorful wristband on her left wrist. Two muscular men are in the room: one stands on the left, and another is kneeling on the right, looking up at her. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text. The room has a wooden floor, a blue mat, and a window with white curtains.

YOU BOYS START
WITH MY LEGS. KEVIN
YOU CLIMB ON THE BED
AND WORK ON MY
BACK.

THE TWINS DIDN'T HESITATE,
JUMPING ON THEIR TASK. THEY
WERE AS ALWAYS TOTALLY
ENTHRALLED BY NATASHA'S
MUSCLES.



THEY MARVELLED AT THE SIZE
OF HER LEGS. HUGGING AND
CARESSING.



NATASHA WATCHED THE TWINS AND
WAS WARMED BY THE FEELING OF
POWER IT BROUGHT HER.

AND THE STARK COMPARISON
BETWEEN HER AND THE SMALL
MEN AT HER FEET WAS BRINGING
HER CLOSE TO A SMALL ORGASM.



GOD...
I COULD FIT MY
HAND BETWEEN
THOSE RIDGES. SHE
IS SO FREAKIN
HUGE!

ALL THE WHILE, KEVIN WAS ADMIRING NATASHA'S BROAD BACK.

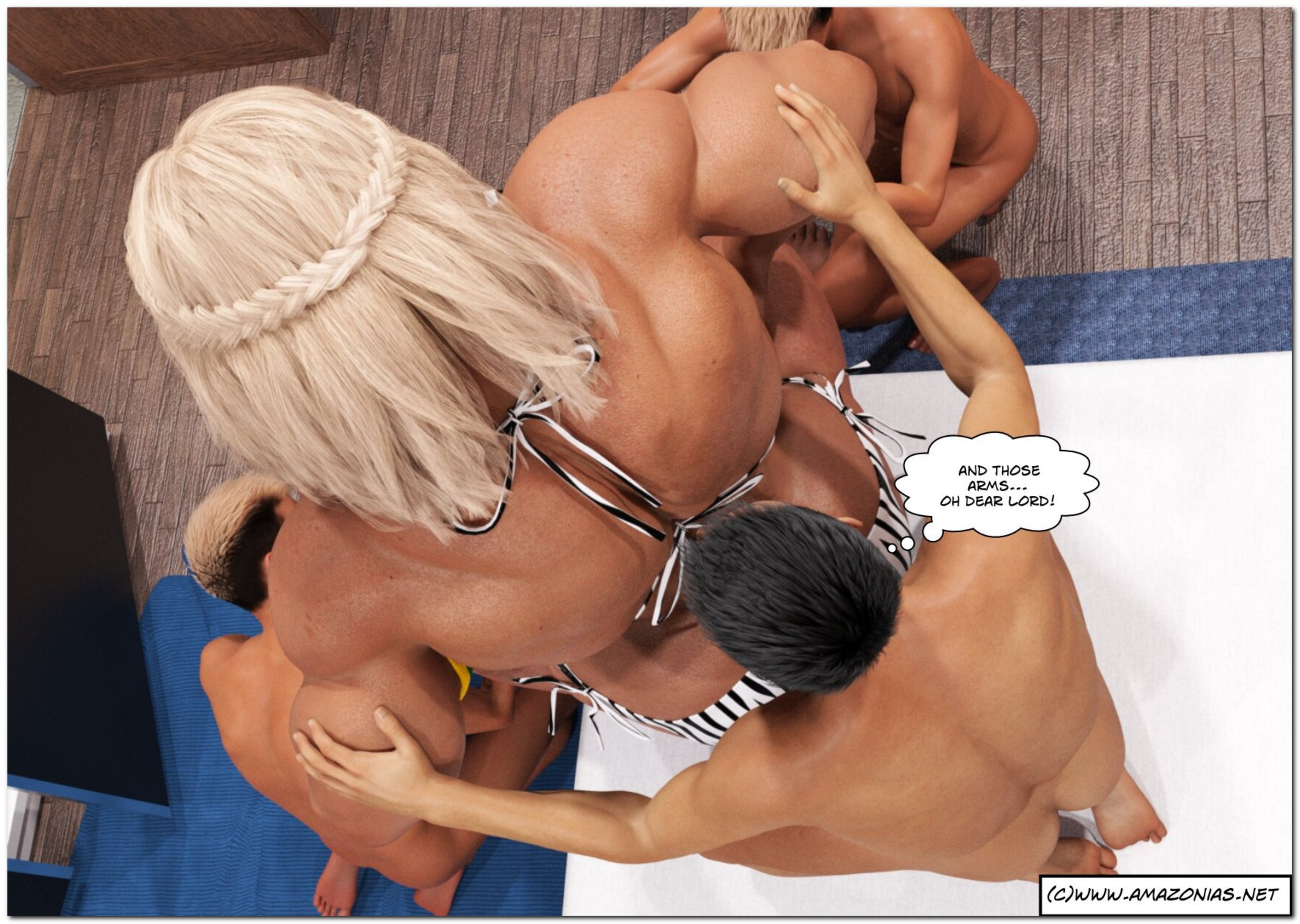
JUST...
WOW!

HER BACK IS LIKE
A MAP. SUCH
MUSCULARITY.



AND SHE FEELS SO WARM, ALMOST RADIATING HEAT AND STRENGTH.

AND SO WIDE, MY HAND LOOKS SO SMALL NEXT TO IT.



AND THOSE
ARMS...
OH DEAR LORD!

NATASHA TURNED AND PULLED KEVIN ON HER LAP, AND STARTED TO FLEX FOR HIM.

YUP, PUT YOUR ARM NEXT TO MINE LIKE THIS. WHAT DO YOU THINK LITTLE MAN?

I AM SPEECHLESS, JUST INCREDIBLE.

JUST ONE OF THE HEADS OF MY BICEPS IS BIGGER THAN YOUR WHOLE ARM.



AND
CHECKOUT THOSE
PECS

MOST PEOPLE
WILL BE
DISTRACTED BY
MY BREASTS.

BUT BENEATH
THEM ARE MY ROCK
HARD PECTORALS.

GASP

GOD, YOU ARE
PERFECT!

OOPS, CAUGHT YOUR HAND. TRY TO GET OUT LITTLE ONE.

THAT'S SUCH A FUCKING TURN ON. YOU ARE SO DELICIOUSLY WEAK.

AWW THAT HURTS.

SHIT, I CAN'T IT OUT!?



I HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH FOREPLAY. GET READY BABY DADDY, THIS IS GOING TO BE ROUGH.

OH MY GOD!




WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS AN EXERCISE IN POWER. NATASHA WAS INSATIABLE AND UNSTOPPABLE.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white top, is shouting with her mouth wide open. She is looking towards three muscular men who are bent over in a room. The men are shirtless and have very defined muscles. The room has wood-paneled walls and a window with white curtains. A bright light source is visible in the background, creating a strong glow.

THE BOYS HUNG ON FOR DEAR LIFE AS
NATASHA JUST THREW THEM AROUND LIKE RAG
DOLLS, BENDING THEM IN EVERY WHICH WAY.



SHE WOULD HAVE TWO OF THE LITTLE GUYS AT WORK AS SHE WORKED ON THE THIRD PRIMING HIM UP. HER STRENGTH AND STAMINA GUARANTEED THAT THE GUYS WERE ALWAYS BUSY SERVICING HER RAVENOUS NEEDS.

BUT SHE WASN'T A SELFISH LOVER. SHE MADE SURE EVERYONE WAS SATISFIED AND ENJOYING THEMSELVES.



BY THE END, ONLY SHE AND KEVIN WERE STILL AWAKE...

YOU SURPRISED ME
LITTLE MAN. IT SEEMS
ANA'S FONDNESS OF YOU
IS WELL FOUNDED.

I KNOW YOU MIGHT HAVE
FOUND TODAY WEIRD OR
UNCOMFORTABLE, BUT I WANT
YOU TO TRY AND ADAPT.

CAUSE WE GIRLS
LIKE TO SHARE
EVERYTHING. INCLUDING OUR
CUTE LITTLE NEIGHBORS.

SO I GUESS THIS
IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY
TO WELCOME YOU TO YOUR
NEW LIFE, NEIGHBOR.

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

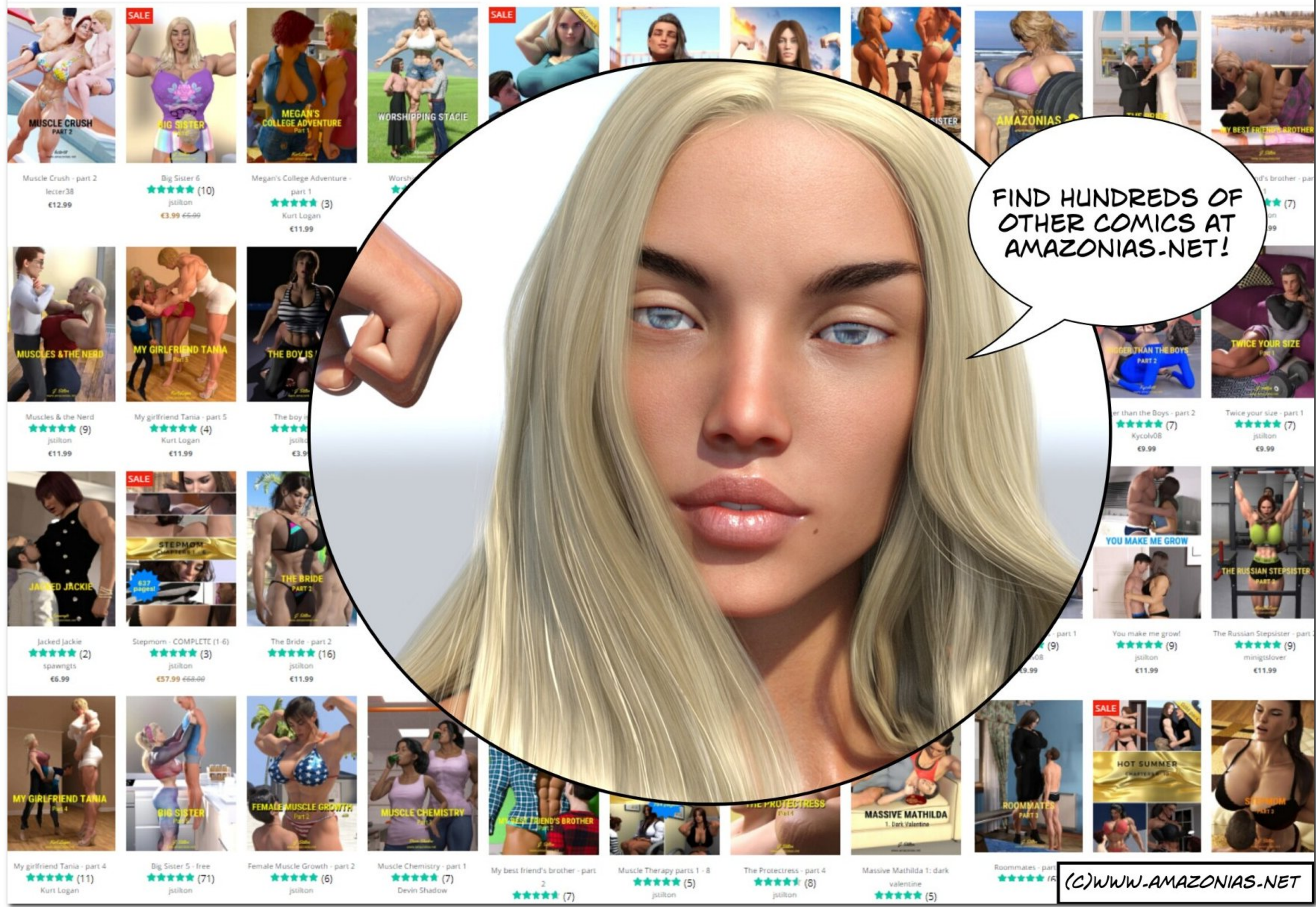
THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★☆ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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

K****r ✓
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2020-10-01

F*E
★★★★★
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