

# THE RISE OF JANET STANTON

Part 2


*Kstyler*

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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.

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!

THE MORNING AFTER, I WOKE UP VERY EARLY, KNOWING THAT JANET WAS BACK FROM HER BUSINESS TRIP AND THAT THE FIRST THING SHE WOULD WANT TO DO WAS TO HIT THE WEIGHTS. I TOTALLY REGRETTED MY DECISION TO HAVE THE MOVERS TAKE ALL HER WORKOUT EQUIPMENT. HOW ON EARTH DID I EVER IMAGINE SHE WOULD TAKE KINDLY TO THAT AND LISTEN TO MY ARGUMENTS?

WE NEED TO TALK...

I WAS AFRAID OF HER REACTION. SHE HAD BEEN TRAINING A COUPLE OF HOURS EVERY DAY FOR A YEAR AND WAS REALLY STRONG BY NOW. COMBINED WITH HER 194 CM HEIGHT AND ME BEING 170, I KNEW I STOOD NO CHANCE AGAINST HER. NOT TO MENTION HER AGGRESSION, WHICH WAS BECOMING MORE AND MORE VISIBLE.

DOWNSTAIRS...  
NOW!

OKAY, OKAY,  
I'M COMING...



SO WHAT DO YOU SEE ?

IT'S EMPTY.

AND WHAT ELSE DO YOU SEE?

EH... YOU AND ME?



SHE HELD ME BY THE NECK AND STARTED TO SQUEEZE; AT THAT MOMENT, I KNEW THAT THE PUNISHMENT HAD JUST BEGUN AND THAT I WAS GOING TO HAVE A REAL BAD TIME...

HEY! THAT HURTS!

WHAT I SEE IS A FAT USELESS LITTLE MACHO THAT NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!

TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF!  
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT LITTLE BODY...



DOES THIS LOOK LIKE A REAL MAN TO YOU? I THINK IT LOOKS LIKE THE BODY OF A LITTLE BOY. CERTAINLY WHEN COMPARED TO MINE...

JANET, YOU KNOW YOU LOOK VERY STRONG, I CAN'T ARGUE...

SO HOW DID YOU EVER DARE TO REMOVE MY STUFF? AND WHY? IS YOUR LITTLE PECKER THE REASON?

NO, LOOK I... KNOW IT WAS A MISTAKE. BUT I PROMISE...

SUDDENLY AND WITHOUT WARNING, SHE QUICKLY FLIPPED ME AROUND AND LIFTED ME WITHOUT EFFORT, PRESSING MY BODY AGAINST HERS IN A BEAR HUG. WHAT I WOULD HAVE FOUND AROUSING A FEW YEARS AGO NOW TERRIFIED ME. THE PRESSURE WAS SO INTENSE THAT I ACTUALLY HEARD A NOISE COMING FROM MY RIBS...



PLEASE...JANET... YOU ARE HURTING ME...

SHUT UP! YOU'RE PATHETIC!

BUT SHE WASN'T DONE! SHE GRABBED ONE OF MY LEGS, PUSHED ME UP AND...



... HOISTED ME ABOVE HER HEAD  
JUST LIKE THAT!

JANET! PLEASE STOP! I  
KNOW YOU ARE THE  
STRONGEST!

THE STRONGEST, AND THE  
DOMINANT ONE, RIGHT?  
NOW... LET'S SEE IF  
THERE'S ANYTHING IN  
THOSE BRIEFS...



SHE UNDRESSED ME AND THREW MY BRIEFS AWAY, TAKING OFF HER TOP AS WELL. THEN SHE FORCED ME ON MY KNEES AND STARTED TO PLAY WITH MY ANUS. FOR A MOMENT I FEARED SHE WOULD PENETRATE ME WITH HER FINGER - SOMETHING I HAD ALWAYS REFUSED. AND THEN... I NOTICED I WAS GETTING HARD EVEN AS SHE WAS HUMILIATING ME.

I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING HERE, EXCEPT THESE TWO SMALL BALLS... BUT DEFINITELY NO MUSCLE

PLEASE...



THEN SHE KICKED ME OVER ON MY BACK AND CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME.

NOW, YOU WILL STAY DOWN WHILE I GO UP TO MY DESK. CAPICE?

EH, YES... OKAY!



I DIDN'T MOVE, LIKE I WAS TOLD. TWO MINUTES LATER, SHE WAS BACK, WITHOUT HER SHORTS, AND A SHEET PAPER IN HER HAND. SHE PUT HER FOOT ON MY BALLS AND WHAT SHE SAID NEXT DIDN'T SOUND GOOD...

I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE TO SIGN. IF YOU DON'T, I WILL BREAK THESE USELESS BALLS AND MAKE YOU EAT THEM. GOT THAT?.

OK, PLEASE HONEY, STOP NOW!



SHE TURNED ME OVER ON MY BACK AND EXPERTLY LOCKED HER LEFT ARM AROUND MY NECK, PEN AND PAPER IN HER RIGHT HAND.

THIS IS THE MOMENT WHEN YOU BECOME ENTIRELY MINE. SAY IT!

GHHHHH

THIS IS... THE MOMENT I... BECOME ENTIRELY AGGHH YOURS.

SAY IT!



THE PAPER CONTAINED A LIST OF AT LEAST TEN DIFFERENT ITEMS OF THINGS I HAD TO DO. I JUST BRIEFLY GLANCED AT THE FIRST LINES AS SHE WAS CRUSHING MY NECK AND THROAT.

THE FIRST ITEM WAS THAT SHE WOULD SELL MY CAR AND BUY HERSELF A MOTORBIKE WITH THE MONEY. THE SECOND THAT I WOULD LOSE WEIGHT. SHE HAD PREPARED THIS SOME TIME AGO, I THINK. I COULD JUST SEE THAT RIGHT AT THE TOP OF THE PAGE SHE HAD ADDED AN EXTRA ITEM: THAT ALL HER WORKOUT GEAR HAD TO BE BACK BY TOMORROW.

TEARS WERE BLURRING MY VISION. SHE WAS THRUSTING GENTLY BACK AND FORTH BEHIND MY BACK, EITHER TO PRESS MY COCK AGAINST THE FLOOR OR TO MIMIC AN ANAL PENETRATION.

NOW MY BABY WILL SIGN THIS, WON'T HE? HE KNOWS THAT OTHERWISE I'LL HURT HIM...

PLEASE LET GO OF MY NECK! I'LL SIGN...



THAT NIGHT, JANET DIDN'T LET ME SLEEP IN OUR BED AND WE SLEPT APART FOR THE FIRST TIME. THE GUYS FROM THE MOVING COMPANY ARRIVED IN THE MORNING. IT WAS A COSTLY AFFAIR TO HAVE THEM COME SO EARLY BUT I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE. JANET HAD MY CAR KEYS SO I HAD TO TAKE A BUS TO WORK.

SO YOU ARE REALLY SURE ? IT'S NOT A JOKE ?


YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: "HAPPY WIFE, HAPPY LIFE"...

WELL, THAT'S PURE BULLSHIT IN MY OPINION

SUDDENLY JANET SHOWED UP...

HEY, WANKERS, STOP WASTING MY TIME AND MY MONEY. I'M PAYING YOU TO DO A JOB! GET IT DONE!



A man in a white and black striped shirt and black tie stands on a cobblestone path, gesturing with his hands as he speaks to a woman. The woman is standing on a set of concrete steps, wearing a black bikini top and light blue denim shorts. She is very muscular and has blonde hair. The background shows a building with arches and a black metal railing.

HONEY, LET THESE  
GUYS JUST DO THEIR  
JOB, OKAY?

I DON'T SEE ANYONE  
DOING ANYTHING. EXCEPT  
FOR CHIRPING LIKE  
LITTLE BIRDS ON THEIR  
BRANCHES

PLEASE BABE, I'M  
SURE IT-

FAST AS LIGHTNING, SHE CAME  
DOWN THE STAIRS AND TOOK ME  
IN A PAINFUL HOLD.

STOP  
CONTRADICTING  
ME, OK!?

AAARGHHH  
OKAY OKAY!



MY GOD! POOR GUY  
DOESN'T WEAR THE  
PANTS, THAT'S FOR  
SURE!

JEEZ... SHE'S  
BEAUTIFUL... BUT WHAT A  
DEVIL!

I SPENT THE DAY IN THE OFFICE IN A STATE OF GREAT MENTAL CONFUSION, THINKING ABOUT THE LIST, ABOUT HOW JANET HAD HUMILIATED ME IN HER GYM. ABOUT HOW SHE HAD DOMINATED ME IN FRONT OF THOSE TWO GUYS...

I KNEW SHE WAS WORKING FROM HOME AND WAS WORRIED ABOUT WHAT SHE MIGHT BE UP TO.

SHE'S GOT MY CAR KEYS...



WHEN I GOT HOME LATER, SHE HAD ALREADY EXECUTED ONE OF THE ITEMS ON HER LIST. MY CAR HAD BEEN SOLD AND SHE'D BOUGHT HERSELF AN AGGRESSIVE MOTORBIKE THAT SHE WAS JUST GETTING READY IN THE FRONT YARD. I SUSPECTED THAT A FEW OF OUR NEIGHBOURS WERE STARING AT HER FROM BEHIND THEIR CURTAINS.

DO YOU LIKE IT? I GOT IT FOR A VERY GOOD PRICE. I THINK THE DEALER KIND OF... LIKED ME...

SHE LOOKED INDEED  
FANTASTIC ON THE BIKE...

BUT I'VE SOMETHING FOR  
YOU TOO....JUST TURN  
AROUND AND WAIT TILL I  
TELL YOU TO LOOK.

I WAIT AT LEAST 5 MINUTES. ONE OF THE NEIGHBOURS WAVED AT ME WHEN HE PASSED BY. I KNEW I WAS LOOKING RIDICULOUS BUT I WAS NERVOUS JANET WOULD BE UPSET SO I JUST WAITED.



SURPRISE ! I GOT IT FOR ALMOST NOTHING. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT!

WHAT THE FUCK...





IN THE NEXT DAYS, JANET TRAINED WITH MORE DETERMINATION THAN EVER, TWO HOURS AT HOME, TWO HOURS AT THE GYM, EVERY DAY. IN ADDITION SHE RAN 10 KM EVERY DAY AND LEARNED JIU-JITSU AND KRAV-MAGA. IN FACT, I HARDLY SAW HER AT ALL ANYMORE...

35...36...37...

I MUST BE GOING CRAZY!  
WITH EVERY WORKOUT I GET  
HORNIER AND WETTER. THE  
MORE MY MUSCLES GROW,  
THE MORE I WANT TO FUCK...

ARE YOU DOWN  
THERE?

I HAD NO IDEA HOW MUCH SHE SOLD MY CAR FOR - I WAS AFRAID TO ASK - BUT LATELY SHE WAS SPENDING QUITE SOME MONEY. WE WERE RECEIVING MAIL PACKAGES EVERY DAY. SHE NEVER AUTORIZED ME TO OPEN THEM.

PUT IT IN OUR...- MY ROOM.

IT'S... FOR YOU AGAIN...





WHY DO I HAVE THE  
IMPRESSION YOU'RE  
GETTING... TALLER?

WEIGHTLIFTING HELPS A LOT  
WITH POSTURE. YOU KNOW  
WHEN YOU'RE ARE A TALL  
YOUNG GIRL YOU TEND TO  
BEND. NOW I'M LEARNING  
TO RAISE MYSELF. HOLD  
THIS BAR, YOU'LL SEE...

AHM, NO THANK  
YOU, I'LL...



I SAID HOLD THIS!

JANET... IT'S TOO HEAVY...

THIS MOMENT WOULD STAY IN MY MIND FOREVER. I WAS JUST NOT ABLE TO HOLD THE BAR: IT WAS SIMPLY TOO HEAVY FOR ME. IT WASN'T THAT I WAS WEAKER THAN I USED TO BE. JANET HAD JUST GOTTEN ALL THAT MUCH STRONGER. AND OF COURSE THAT PHYSICAL CHANGE ALSO MUST HAVE CONSEQUENCES ON HER MINDSET.

HOW CAN YOU BE SO WEAK? I DO 50 REPS WITH THESE!

YOU'RE JUST STRONGER, JANET. IT'S EMBARRASSING FOR ME AS A MALE, BUT IT'S... JUST THE TRUTH...

I LOVE WHEN YOU ADMIT YOUR WEAKNESS, LITTLE MAN! NOW GO BACK TO YOUR COOKING, I'M NOT FINISHED HERE!



IT WAS ABOUT A WEEK THAT I SLEPT IN THE SECOND GUEST ROOM, USUALLY NOT MORE THAN A COUPLE OF HOURS A NIGHT. I WAS ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR THINGS TO GET BACK TO NORMAL. EVERY MORNING I WAS RIDING THE VESPA TO GO TO WORK AND HONESTLY, THAT WAS OK. IT HELPED ME TO SAVE TIME IN TRAFFIC - OR MAYBE THAT'S WHAT I WAS TELLING MYSELF. IN ANY CASE, I HOPED TO HAVE IT PAINTED SOON...



ONE DAY, DURING LUNCH TIME, I SAW JANET AND SHE WAIVED AT ME WITH A BIG SMILE, ASKING ME TO STOP.

I CALLED YOUR BOSS AND TOLD HIM IT'S THIS SATURDAY OR NEVER.

OH, I WOULDN'T DARE TO TALK TO HIM LIKE THIS

BUT YOU KNOW HE IS CRAZY ABOUT ME...SO MAYBE I CAN GET YOU THIS PROMOTION FINALLY!



I'D BEEN CHASING A PAY RAISE AND A BETTER FUNCTION AT MY COMPANY FOR YEARS NOW. EVER SINCE JANET MET MY BOSS A FEW MONTHS AGO, HE PROMISED HER HE'D THINK OF ME IF SHE WOULD COME TO HIS PLACE FOR SOME DRINKS. OF COURSE I COULD COME AND HIS WIFE WOULD BE ALSO THERE. IT WAS ALL A BIT AWKWARD BUT ONE HAS TO DO CERTAIN THINGS IF ONE WANTS TO CLIMB THE CORPORATE LADDER. AND I REALLY DID WANT TO CLIMB IT, CAUSE I WAS SO FAR FROM THE TOP - CONTRARY TO JANET, WHO WAS ALREADY A VICE PRESIDENT OF SALES.

SO SATURDAY... BE READY FOR THE BIG SHOW. PITY YOU NEED YOUR WIFE TO GET A PROMOTION

SERIOUSLY, I CAN GET IT MYSELF. IT JUST TAKES TIME...

STOP YOUR BULLSHIT, IT'S DONE. NOW DON'T FORGET TO GET GROCERIES AND TOILET PAPER. AND DID YOU PICK UP MY DRESS AT THE PRESSING?

SATURDAY.

JANET HAD PUT ON HER 8 CM HEELS. SHE LOOKED IMPOSING AND STUNNING - I HAD ALSO SEEN THAT IN THE EYES OF THE TAXI DRIVER WHEN SHE'D STEPPED IN THE CAR...

DAVE GAHAN WAS LIVING IN THE MOST EXPENSIVE SUBURB OF THE CITY, WHERE EVERY HOUSE WAS WORTH A FEW MILLION.

JUST SMILE AND OBEY OK ?

JANET, I'M NOT YOUR CHILD!



GOOD EVENING!  
FINALLY!

GOOD  
EVENING!

A woman with wavy brown hair, wearing a white, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress with a keyhole neckline, stands in a doorway. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The doorway has a wooden frame and a glass panel with a wavy pattern. The background is a plain white wall. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

HEY GUYS! I'M CINDY!  
SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU  
HERE

DAVE IS STILL IN A  
CONFERENCE CALL  
BUT HE'LL JOIN US IN  
A MINUTE... DO COME  
IN!

THE PLACE WAS ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC,  
WITH AN INFINITY POOL WITH A VIEW ON THE  
OCEAN.



CINDY LEFT US THERE TO FETCH SOME DRINKS. JANET AND I DIDN'T MOVE FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS AS WE CONTEMPLATED THE VIEW.

THIS IS THE LIFE I WAS BORN FOR!

WOW...



HI GUYS ! LONG TIME  
NO SEE!

DAVID DIDN'T PLAY A ROLE. HE WAS THE CEO OF A LARGE BRANCH AND ACTED ACCORDINGLY. HE HAD NO TIME TO WASTE SO HE JUST QUICKLY SHOOK MY HAND AND THEN TURNED ALL HIS ATTENTION TO JANET. WITH HER HE WAS TOTALLY DIFFERENT.



DAVE

MISS STANTON

CINDY AND JANET GOT ALONG VERY WELL AND SOON THE ALCOHOL STARTED FLOWING. OUR GUESTS SERVED US GLASS AFTER GLASS, AS IF THEY WANTED TO GET US DRUNK. THE CHAMPAGNE WAS A PARTICULARLY FINE VINTAGE.



THE MORE TIME PASSED, THE MORE I NOTICED CINDY'S HAND LINGERING ON JANET'S THIGH. THE TWO WOMEN SEEMED TO BE HAVING A GREAT TIME. IT TURNED OUT THAT THEY EVEN HAD FRIENDS IN COMMON DESPITE THE AGE DIFFERENCE.

SEATED ON HER RIGHT, DAVE WAS TRYING TO STEAL JANET'S ATTENTION FROM HIS WIFE. IT SEEMED LIKE THE TWO WERE BOTH EQUALLY ATTRACTED TO MY STATUESQUE BLONDE WIFE...

OH !!! LOVELY!



JANET, IT'S SO GREAT  
TO HAVE YOU HERE. CAN  
I FILL THIS UP AGAIN?

CERTAINLY!

AT A CERTAIN MOMENT, DAVE MADE SOME KIND OF JOKE... I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT EXACTLY...

DAVE, YOU'RE A NAUGHTY BOY!!

WATCH OUT DAVE, OR SHE WILL KICK YOUR ASS!

THE DRINKS WERE STARTING TO HEAT UP THE CONVERSATION...

CINDY BROUGHT AN OLD SOUND SYSTEM AND STARTED TO DANCE, OBVIOUSLY DRUNK BY NOW. MEANWHILE JANET SEEMED TO BE ABLE TO HOLD HER LIQUOR, AND FOR SOME REASON KEPT WINKING AT ME...

BE READY FOR SOME ACTION...



WHEN DAVE OPENED THE THIRD BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE, I REALIZED THAT WE WERE NOT GOING TO HAVE A CORPORATE EVENING. WITH THE ALCOHOL, I WAS FEELING BETTER AND BETTER AND I WAS FINDING JANET SEXIER AND SEXIER. WITH HER HEELS, HER LEGS LOOKED EVEN LONGER AND MORE MUSCULAR. SHE WAS SO GORGEOUS!



YOU ARE FLEXING THOSE  
BICEPS TO ME ON  
PURPOSE, ARE YOU NOT?

MMMAYBE...

BUT... WHY  
WOULD YOU DO  
THAT?

HMM, TO SHOW  
YOU THAT I'M  
STRONGER THAN  
YOU?

HAHA,  
NONSENSE!

HEHE...  
WANT ME TO SHOW  
YOU? WANNA  
ARMWRESTLE?

THEY MADE A DRUNKEN BET: IF JANET WOULD WIN, I WOULD GET A PROMOTION!  
DAVE SEEMED SURE OF HIMSELF...

IF I WIN SHE'LL DRINK  
TEN TEQUILA SHOTS IN A  
ROW AND WE ALL GO IN  
THE POOL, ALL RIGHT ?

DEAL!



WHEN JANET STOOD UP, LOOKING DOWN AT DAVE FROM ON HIGH, I KNEW SHE WAS GOING TO TEACH HIM A LESSON. HE WAS SO EXCITED I NOTICED HE HAD A BULGE IN HIS PANTS...

LET'S DO THIS...CINDY, WHY DON'T YOU ALREADY GO GRAB THE SHOTS? THIS GIRL MAY BE TALL, BUT SHE IS GOING DOOOOWN

OH NO, I WANT TO SEE THIS! DAVID SHE IS SO TALL AND STRONG. MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE WORRIED!

ALL RIGHT, READY?  
FEEL FREE TO TELL ME  
TO STOP IF I HURT  
YOU..

I'LL MAKE YOU  
DISCOVER WHAT A  
REAL MAN IS...



BUT DAVE KNEW IMMEDIATELY THAT HE WAS IN TROUBLE WHEN HE FELT JANET'S IRON GRIP...

OOH



YOU ARE WEAK DAVE,  
AND YOU KNOW I'M  
STRONGER... IM  
GOING TO PUT YOU  
DOWN ON THREE. ARE  
YOU READY?

ONE...



TWO...

FUCK...



THREE!

ARGHH...OH MY GOD!

SLAM!

PIECE OF FUCKING  
CAKE, DAVID!

GHAAA



STILL, JANET SHOWED HERSELF MAGNANIMOUS AFTER HAVING WON MY PROMOTION...

HERE ARE THE SHOTS FOR YOU GUYS!

WHO IS THE STRONGEST HERE? I THINK I DESERVE A DIP IN THE POOL NOW...

YES! FANTASTIC!



THE WOMEN DISAPPEARED IN THE HOUSE SO  
THAT CINDY COULD GET JANET A BATHING SUIT...

SO CONGRATULATIONS  
BUDDY! YOU'RE NOW THE  
NEW QUALITY DIRECTOR.  
I'LL GET THE PAPERWORK  
DONE ON MONDAY. HAPPY?

YOU BET!  
THANK YOU SO  
MUCH!

*I WASN'T JUST HAPPY, I WAS DELIGHTED!  
THIS WAS THE BEST NEWS OF MY CAREER.  
I TOOK THE LIBERTY TO POUR MYSELF  
ANOTHER DRINK WHILE DAVE TURNED UP  
THE MUSIC- WHAT WAS IT? THE PIXIES?*



I LIKE THIS ONE!

GOD, YOU ARE SO FIT!



AND YOUR SKIN  
LOOKS SO SOFT...  
CAN I TOUCH IT ?

KNOCK  
YOURSELF  
OUT...

MMMMMMMMMM  
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR  
THIS MOMENT FOR  
HOURS..

MMMM, ME TOO...  
LET'S... GO A LITTLE  
FURTHER, SHALL WE?



COME HERE AND BE  
A GOOD GIRL!

YEAH... THAT'S IT...  
THAT'S A GOOD  
GIRL...

NOT MUCH LATER...

OOOOOOOH...  
I'M CUMING!



AFTER BOTH WOMEN HAD RECOVERED,  
CINDY MADE CLEAR SHE WAS UP FOR  
MORE MISCHIEF...

THIS IS SOMETHING DAVE  
WANTED ME TO TRY ON HIM.  
I HAVEN'T SO FAR... BUT...  
MAYBE TONIGHT...


MMM, SEEMS  
LIKE THE PERFECT  
MOMENT,  
DOESN'T IT?



YOU LOOK REALLY SEXY WITH THAT BY THE WAY. LET ME TAKE A LITTLE PICTURE OKAY? OUR LITTLE SECRET...

POOR DAVE...NOW YOUR FANTASIES ARE IN MY PHONE..

CAN I TRY IT ON?



OH WOW. DO YOU...  
WANT TO GET SOME  
PRACTICE FIRST?

I DON'T REALLY NEED  
TO, BUT... WHY NOT!

FOR MANY MINUTES, JANET FUCKED CINDY WITH A STRENGTH AND SPEED THAT CINDY HAD NEVER KNOWN OR EVEN IMAGINED... IT WAS ONLY WHEN THE MEN CALLED THEM THAT THE WOMEN STOPPED THEIR LITTLE GAME.

OH, YEAH,  
YEAH!!!

HEY LADIES, DID YOU  
FIND THE BIKINIS?



WHAT THE HELL  
TOOK YOU GIRLS  
SO LONG?

OH YOU KNOW,  
GIRL STUFF

LOOK AT MY POOR HUSBAND! I  
KNEW HE WOULD END LIKE  
THIS... TOO MUCH EMOTION  
AND ALCOHOL...

I WOULD ONLY BE VAGUELY AWARE OF THE  
REST OF WHAT HAPPENED...



ONE THING I REMEMBER IS HOW MY WIFE  
LIFTED MY BOSS, A FEW SECONDS LATER...

CINDY? BE A GOOD  
GIRL AND GET US  
MORE CHAMPAGNE?

SUCH LOVELY BRIEFS  
LITTLE DAVE...I'LL GET  
YOU IN THE POOL!

OH GOD, YOU ARE  
SO STRONG!



THE CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE GOT EMPTIED QUICKLY. CINDY BROUGHT MORE WINE. NEITHER DAVE NOR CINDY NOTICED THAT JANET HAD STOPPED DRINKING A WHILE AGO...

YOU ARE SO MUCH FUN, JANET. I'D LOVE FOR YOU TO WORK FOR MY COMPANY!

YOU SHOULD VISIT OFTEN JANET, I'VE PLENTY OF SPARE TIME FOR YOU!

YOU GUYS ARE SO AWESOME! I LOVE YOU BOTH!

UNDER THE SURFACE, JANET WAS STICKING A FINGER BETWEEN CINDY'S BUTTOCKS AND CARESSSED DAVID'S ASS WITH HER MUSCULAR THIGH. NEITHER JANET NOR DAVID KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING TO THEIR PARTNER...



THEN FINALLY, JANET COULDN'T GET UP  
ON HER LAST TRIP TO THE BATHROOM...


I'LL JUST... REST A  
LITTLE HERE...



AND SO WITH ME AND CINDY OUT, JANET AND DAVE FINALLY HAD THE REST OF THE NIGHT FOR THEMSELVES...

THIS BOTTLE'S EMPTY, DAVE. IT SEEMS I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE THAN DRINKING TO KEEP ME OCCUPIED, HMM?

HMM, I KNOW A... SING OR TWO...



OH I KNOW A THING OR  
TWO I CAN DO TO YOU  
TOO, DAVID....

OH MY...

I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER THE TAXI OR OPENING THE DOOR. I JUST REMEMBER THE CLOCK IN THE LIVING ROOM. IT SHOWED OVER SIX AM. AND I REMEMBER BEING CARRIED AWAY ON JANET'S SHOULDER. I WAS COMPLETELY WASTED.

WHAT AN INTERESTING PARTY...  
AND NOW TIME FOR A  
GOOD FUCK...

JANET TRIED TO RAPE ME BUT I WAS TOO DRUNK TO GET HARD. SO SHE FORCED ME TO LICK HER. AND IN SPITE OF BEING WASTED, I WAS STILL ABLE TO NOTICE HER JUICE WAS...DIFFERENT, ALMOST THICK AS CUM...

GO ON, PLEASE YOUR MASTER! YOU OWE ME THIS, AFTER WHAT I'VE DONE FOR YOU TONIGHT!



WHEN I WOKE UP, IT WAS ALREADY 11 AM, A LATE SUNDAY MORNING. JANET HAD LEFT ME SOME INSTRUCTIONS WRITTEN IN HER COMMANDING STYLE: "TIME TO GET A BIT FITTER, I'M SICK OF YOUR BELLY. WEAR THE CYCLING CLOTHES FROM THE CARDBOARD BOX IN THE GARAGE AND RIDE YOUR BRAND NEW BIKE UP TO THE FITNESS CENTER. BE THERE AT 12.30. DON'T BE LATE. AND GET A LIGHT BREAKFAST, YOU HAD ENOUGH CREAM YESTERDAY!" THAT'S WHEN I NOTICE MY BRAND NEW BIKE. PINK OF COURSE. WHY WAS SHE ALWAYS BUYING ME PINK STUFF?

NOW WHERE'S THAT BOX WITH CLOTHES?



I WAS REALLY UPSET WHEN I FOUND THE CYCLING JERSEY AND PANTS. IF SHE WAS LOOKING TO HUMILIATE ME, THEY WERE THE PERFECT THING TO BUY. AT THE SAME TIME, I WAS FEELING QUITE WELL, THINKING OF MY NEW POSITION THAT I'D START ON MONDAY. SOON, HOWEVER, I STARTED THINKING ABOUT LAST NIGHT, REALISING I PROBABLY BLACKED OUT QUITE EARLY. I WONDERED WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED UNTIL GAM.

SO WE WENT BACK HOME, I PLEASSED HER ORALLY, SHE WAS SO WET, BUT HER JUICE SEEMED... COULD SHE... NO, OF COURSE NOT...!



25 KM OF BIKING TAKES A WHILE FOR ME. MY MIND WAS JUMPING FROM ONE THING TO ANOTHER. I WAS THINKING ABOUT THE FOURTH ITEM ON THE LIST THAT SHE HAD MADE ME SIGN: CARDIO WORK EVERY WEEKEND, BUT NO WEIGHT LIFTING. SO BASICALLY SHE WANTED ME TO GET THINNER - THAT WAS OK. OR MAYBE SHE WANTED TO KEEP THE BODYBUILDING FOR HER AND FOR ME TO JUST STAY SLIM AND WEAK, SO SHE REMAINED THE DOMINANT ONE.



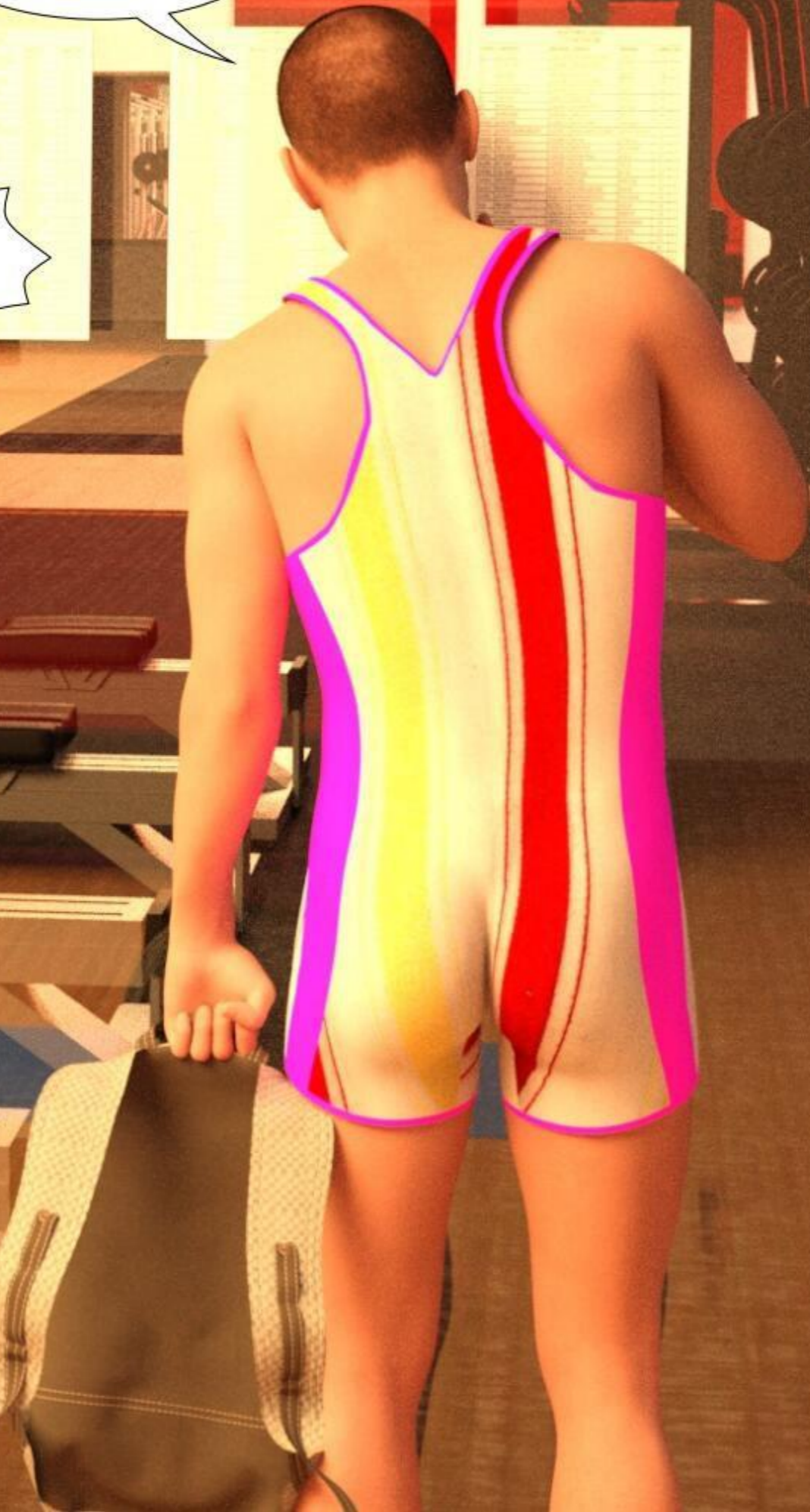
I ARRIVED ON TIME. I HADN'T BEEN IN HER CLUB BEFORE. IT WAS HUGE BUT EMPTY...

STAY TONED

SHIT...WHERE IS SHE?



HEY! ARE YOU LOST?



HI, I'M LOOKING FOR JANET. A TALL, MUSCULAR BLONDE? I'M HER HUSBAND.

OH, I DIDN'T KNOW JANET WAS MARRIED...ANYWAY, HURRY UP. SHE'S UPSTAIRS, THIRD DOOR ON THE RIGHT!



I DIDN'T KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND JUST OPENED IT, BUT WAS THEN FACING A MOUNTAIN OF MUSCLES.

OOPS... SORRY

HEY, JUST FIND A SEAT, WE ARE ABOUT TO START!



THE ONLY AVAILABLE SEAT WAS BETWEEN TWO TALL HUNKS, BOTH WERE COVERED WITH BLOOD AND NOT IN A GOOD SHAPE. BUT THAT WAS NOT THE ONLY SURPRISE.

THIS IS SO HUMILATING...THE THIRD IN A ROW

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

POOR GUY, HE SHOULD NOT EVEN START...



MY JAW DROPPED IN PROFOUND AMAZEMENT WHEN I SAW JANET. SHE WAS ALSO COVERED WITH BLOOD AND HER CLOTHES WERE ALL TORN. BUT SHE LOOKED QUITE FRESH AND WAS SMILING AT HER OPPONENT, THE MOUNTAIN I JUST MET.

STILL TIME TO GIVE UP, BIG BOY... OTHERWISE I SWEAR I'LL MAKE YOU CRY IN LESS TIME THAT YOU NEED TO CUM... ALMOST 10 SECONDS AM I RIGHT ?

LITTLE GIRL WILL GET HER LESSON

I DON'T BEAT WOMEN, BUT YOU...



ME WHAT?

WHAM!



I WILL NEVER FORGET THAT MOMENT. JANET SUDDENDLY STARTED TO BEAT THE GUY, BLOCKING HIM AGAINST THE WALL, PUNCHING AND KICKING HIM RELENTLESSLY. SHE WAS SO FAST THE GUY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO REACT. SHE HIT HIM SO HARD SHE WAS DRAWING BLOOD WITH EVERY PUNCH!



TAKE THIS...AND THIS!!!

WHAM

BAM!



I'LL FUCK UP YOUR FACE!

**GHAAAA**



YOU HAD ENOUGH?  
YOU WANT ME TO  
STOP ?

YES, PLEASE,  
STOP!



BUT EVEN AS HE WAS BEGGING FOR HER TO STOP, JANET CONTINUED PUNCHING HIS FACE AND BREAKING HIS TEETH. I REALISED THERE WAS NO REFEREE TO STOP HER. IT WAS A MASSACRE.

TEN MORE AND I'M DONE!

STOP... YOU WON... STOP!

THE GUY WAS NOT MOVING ANYMORE. SHE SAT ON HIS FACE AND TOLD HIM HE HAD TO LICK HER IF HE WANTED HER TO STOP HURTING HIM. THE GUY'S TONGUE POPPED OUT IMMEDIATELY AND HE STARTED TO PLEASE MY WIFE. I WAS SO HORRIFIED BY THE WAY SHE BEAT HIM THAT I WAS TOTALLY OKAY WITH HIM GETTING OUT LIKE THIS. MEANWHILE SHE HELD ONTO HIS CROTCH AND SQUEEZED HIS BALLS...

THAT WAS AGAIN A QUICK VICTORY! ANYONE ELSE?



THIS WOMAN IS NOT REAL...

JANET... STOP... YOU'RE KILLING HIM!

I DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS MY PLEAS SHE LISTENED TO, BUT SHE DECIDED SHE HAD ENOUGH. AS A SIGN OF VICTORY, SHE REMOVED THE GUY'S BRIEFS AND THREW THEM AWAY, EXPOSING HIS COCK TO EVERYONE.

REALLY? NO ONE ELSE?



WATCHING THE COMBAT, I HADN'T NOTICED A TALL AND VERY ELEGANT WOMAN ENTER THE ROOM. JANET WAS NOW SPEAKING TO HER. I WOULD LEARN LATER THAT HER NAME WAS BASIA MOUNTMAN AND THAT SHE WAS THE OWNER OF THE CLUB (AND A HUGE NUMBER OF OTHERS WORLDWIDE, AMONGST MANY OTHER COMPANIES). I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY TALKED ABOUT...



ARGH....

I DIDN'T DARE INTERRUPT THE TWO WOMEN. I WAITED FOR EVERYONE TO LEAVE THE ROOM AND WHEN JANET WAVED TO ME, I APPROACHED. SHE THEN TOLD ME TO GO BACK HOME, EXPLAINING THAT THERE WOULD BE SOME IMPORTANT CHANGES SOON.

THAT'S YOUR HUSBAND? WOW. EACH OF US CAN HAVE A COUPLE OF THOSE FOR BREAKFAST...

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT...



ON THE LONG BIKE RIDE BACK HOME I WAS STILL SHAKEN...

SHE SMASHED HIS FACE IN,  
SHE LITERALLY BLEW HIM  
AWAY...THE GUY MUST HAVE  
BEEN 130 KG AND SHE BLEW  
HIM AWAY...IN LESS THAN 3  
MINUTES...

WHEN I ARRIVED, I FOUND A VOICEMAIL ON MY PHONE. JANET EXPLAINED SHE WOULD BE BACK ONLY AFTER DINNER. SHE TOLD ME TO WAIT FOR HER IN THE LIVING ROOM, COMPLETELY NAKED EXCEPT FOR MY UNDERWEAR AND WITH THE LAST BOX WE HAD RECEIVED THE DAY BEFORE ON THE TABLE. SHE FORMALLY FORBADE ME TO OPEN THE BOX. YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THAT AFTER THIS AFTERNOON'S EVENTS AT THE CLUB, I HAD LESS DESIRE THAN EVER TO DISOBEY MY WIFE...

FINALLY, SHE ARRIVED HOME.

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.  
DON'T LOOK  
AROUND...

OKAY...

THREE MINUTES LATER, SHE STOOD IN THE DOORPOST, DRESSED IN NEW LINGERIE...



GET UP, HUBBY. IT'S SUNDAY EVENING AND WE NEED TO RECHARGE THE BATTERIES BEFORE THE WEEK!



NEXT WEEK I'LL BE  
FLYING OVERSEAS FOR A  
FEW MEETINGS, AND WE  
NEED TO HAVE A BIT OF  
FUN BEFORE I GO.  
REMOVE YOUR  
UNDERWEAR.

O-O-KAY





SO, MY LITTLE ONE, I'LL BE MEETING BASIA IN EUROPE ON MY TRIP. SHE'S GOT AN EXCITING JOB OPPORTUNITY FOR ME...

REALLY?  
AGHH... YOU'RE HURTING ME...



AND YOU KNOW  
WHAT? AFTER I GET  
BACK, WE ARE GOING  
TO MOVE.

WHAT?? MOVE?  
WHERE? WHY?

THE ANSWER TO "WHY" IS  
"BECAUSE I SAY SO. THE  
REST YOU WILL FIND OUT  
LATER.

YOU'RE GOING TO  
PREPARE THE MOVE AND  
MAKE SURE WE'RE ALL  
READY BY THE TIME I'M  
BACK. COMPRENDO?

AARGH...  
YES...



THIS WAS ALL QUITE SURPRISING TO ME, BUT AS MUCH AS I DIDN'T WANT TO MOVE, I DIDN'T WANT TO CONTRADICT HER EITHER, AFTER WHAT I HAD SEEN HER TO DO THOSE GUYS. I REALIZED THERE WAS SOMETHING I REALLY WANTED TO KNOW...

JANET, YOU BEAT UP THIS GUY PRETTY BADLY. I... IT SEEMED LIKE... YOU ACTUALLY ENJOYED HURTING HIM...?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I KNOW, BABY. AND THIS IS NOT A STORY I SHOULD TELL TO A FRAGILE LITTLE MAN LIKE YOU. BUT JUST KNOW THAT THE GUY HAS ABUSED BOTH WOMEN AND MEN. TODAY HE MET HIS DUE. MAYBE WHAT I DID TO HIM STOPS HIM...

BUT YES, IT WAS EXCITING. ALSO THE FACT THAT YOU WERE WATCHING...

MMMM, IT MAKES ME HOT AGAIN. ENOUGH TALK!

SHE THEN BENT OVER AND TOLD ME TO LICK HER PUSSY...

DID YOU NOTICE HIS COCK BY THE WAY? THE BIGGEST ONE I'VE EVER SEEN. QUITE EXCITING!

MRLP...MRLPP..

I DIDN'T KNOW WHY, BUT I HAD A HARD-ON.  
WAS IT BECAUSE SHE WAS THINKING ABOUT THE  
GUY'S COCK? WAS IT BECAUSE I LOVED BEING  
ON MY KNEES BETWEEN HER THIGHS, OR DID  
THE MEMORY OF HER FIGHT TURN ME ON?

MRLP... BLMRP...

IT'S TOO BAD YOUR  
TONGUE IS NOT A  
BIT LONGER...



I WAS TRYING MY BEST TO PLEASE HER. FOR MANY YEARS, SHE HAD BEEN QUITE HAPPY WITH MY PERFORMANCES BUT SINCE SHE'D STARTED WEIGHTLIFTING I REALISED HER NEEDS HAD CHANGED.

GO DEEPER AND FASTER... YOU'RE TOO SLOW!

I'M...TRYING... MY BEST

OKAY, USE YOUR COCK THEN...



AGAIN I COMPLIED, FINDING HER PUSSY  
WITH MY GROWING COCK...

PUT IT IN THERE,  
LITTLE ONE...



I THRUSTED LIKE THAT FOR A WHILE, BUT  
AFTER A MINUTE OR SO SHE WANTED TO  
CHANGE AGAIN.

I'M NOT ENJOYING THIS AS  
I USED TO. MAYBE THIS  
POSITION FEELS A BIT...  
TOO SUBMISSIVE TO ME...

SO SHE TOLD ME TO SIT ON THE COUCH,  
AND THEN SHE LIFTED ONE OF MY LEGS BY  
THE ANKLE...

FIRST LET ME PUMP  
YOU UP A BIT, SO  
YOU'RE AT YOUR  
BIGGEST FOR ME...



SHE WET HER FINGER USING HER OWN JUICE, AND SLID IT INSIDE ME. AT THE SAME TIME, SHE TOLD ME TO STROKE MY COCK.

COME ON! JERK OFF! FASTER! HARDER!



FINALLY WHEN I WAS BIG ENOUGH, SHE MOUNTED ME, BACKWARD. I CAME ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, BUT WAS SO AROUSED THAT BECAME HARD AGAIN IN SECONDS!



JANET WAS LITERALLY PLAYING WITH MY COCK AS  
HER TOY, SOMETIMES SLOWER, SOMETIMES FASTER,  
TRYING TO MAXIMISE HER OWN ORGASM...



SHE KEPT FUCKING ME HARD, UNTIL FINALLY,  
SHE CLIMAXED AND HER AMAZING BODY  
TENSED BY WAVES OF PLEASURE. SECONDS  
LATER, I CAME AGAIN MYSELF.

AAAHHHH

SHE THEN IMMEDIATELY PUT HER SEX ON MY FACE, FORCING ME TO LICK HER JUICE AND ALSO MINE...IT WAS DISGUSTING, BECAUSE FINALLY I WAS NO LONGER AROUSED. YET SHE PRESSED HARD SO I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO LICK HER AND SWALLOW.

GOOD BOY! YOU LIKE THAT DON'T YOU?



SHE THEN REACHED FOR SOMETHING AND AS SHE TURNED AROUND OVER ME, I HEARD THE SOUND OF HER RIPPING THE CARDBOARD BOX OPEN THAT HAD BEEN ON THE TABLE. SHE TOOK SOMETHING OUT AND THEN I FELT SOMETHING ON ME. BY THE TIME IT FINALLY DAWNED ON ME WHAT SHE WAS DOING, I WAS AGAIN COMPLETELY IMMOBILIZED...

ALMOST THERE...



WHILE I'M TRAVELLING I WANT YOU TO STAY FULL SO I CAN ENJOY A GOOD LOAD WHEN I RETURN, OK ?

JANET! COME ON! THIS IS... HUMILIATING!

EXACTLY.

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, MY STRONG, TALL, DOMINANT WIFE LEFT ME TO GO ON HER BUSINESS TRIP, LEAVING ME TO PACK BOXES, SO THAT WE WOULD MOVE LATER TO A LOCATION I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW. HER DOMINATION WAS SO ABSOLUTE I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

BE SAFE, LITTLE ONE. YOU'LL CALL ME EVERY EVENING. LEAVE A MESSAGE IF DON'T GET HOLD OF ME. AND DON'T FORGET TO BIKE. I WANT YOUR BUTTOCKS HARD!

I WILL. AND YOU... WILL NOT BE... MESSING AROUND WITH OTHER GUYS, WILL YOU?

BABY, YOU MUST KNOW BY NOW  
THAT THAT'S NOT AN  
APPROPRIATE DEMAND, DO YOU?  
I'LL JUST DO ANYTHING I WANT.  
I'M THE BOSS.

BUT JANET...  
PLEASE...



EVERYTHING I  
FUCKING WANT!



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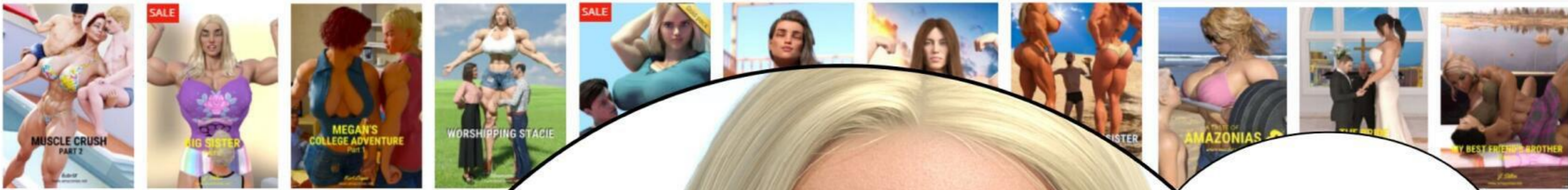
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