

THE RISE OF JANET STANTON

Part 3


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!

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL FALL AFTERNOON - A SATURDAY TO BE EXACT. I WAS FINISHING MY ROUTINE AND GETTING READY TO TURN AROUND AND GO HOME. LIKE EVERY WEEK, ON THE ORDERS OF MY WIFE JANET, I WAS RIDING 40 KM ON MY BIKE. WE MARRIED A FEW YEARS AGO AND AS THE YEARS PASSED JANET HAD BECOME MORE AND MORE CONTROLLING, ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE HAD TAKEN UP SPORTS AGAIN. THOUGH IT WAS HARD FOR ME TO HANDLE, I CONSOLED MYSELF WITH THE THOUGHT, "WHAT COULD BE MORE **NORMAL** THAN FOR HER TO WANT HER HUSBAND TO STAY SLIM?".



JANET WOULD BE BACK AROUND 6PM. SHE WOULD FINALLY GET TO SEE OUR NEW HOME! OR RATHER, HER NEW HOME, SINCE IT WAS JANET'S EMPLOYER WHO WAS PAYING BILLS AND RENT. JANET WAS RETURNING FROM THREE WEEKS OF INDUCTION IN AMSTERDAM, WHERE THE HEADQUARTERS OF HER NEW COMPANY, EOA, WERE LOCATED. SHE HAD JUST BECOME COUNTRY MANAGER USA-WEST COAST. AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT POSITION, JUDGING BY HER SALARY, WHICH EXCEEDED \$300,000, NOT INCLUDING HER BONUS, HEALTH INSURANCE, CAR, SPORTS, THE HOUSE AND GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT ELSE.

FOR ME, PROFESSIONAL LIFE WAS MORE COMPLICATED AT THE MOMENT. IT WAS ONE OF THE ITEMS OF BAD NEWS I HAD TO TELL HER. I HAD ONLY LASTED IN MY PREVIOUS ROLE FOR A WEEK WHEN THAT BASTARD FIRED ME!. I WAS HOPING SHE WOULDN'T BE TOO UPSET. MY WIFE COULD BECOME VERY ANGRY, SO I HAD TO GET HER TO FOCUS ON THE HOUSE. IT WAS BUILT IN THE MOST EXPENSIVE NEW SUBURB OF SAN FRANCISCO, WITH A POOL, JACUZZI, HOME GYM AND MOUNTAINS AND SEA VIEWS! IN ADDITION TO THE MASTER BEDROOM THERE WERE FOUR OTHER ROOMS FOR GUESTS. ALL THE NICE HOUSES ON THE STREET BELONGED TO JANET'S COMPANY. JANET'S CAREER WAS CLEARLY SKYROCKETING!



WHO IS THE LUCKY BASTARD LIVING ON MOUNTMAN STREET? IT'S ME!! LIFE IS GREAT!

SHE HAD NOT PROVIDED MUCH NEWS DURING HER STAY IN THE NETHERLANDS, CALLING ME TWO OR THREE TIMES A WEEK, OFTEN ONLY TO WARN THAT SOME DELIVERIES WERE COMING. SHE SEEMED VERY BUSY, THE INTERNSHIP SEEMED INTENSE. IT WAS ONLY WEEKENDS WHEN SHE COULD TAKE A BREAK, AND EVEN THEN SHE SPENT MOST OF HER TIME WITH COLLEAGUES.

I WAS VERY PROUD OF JANET'S PROFESSIONAL SUCCESS. THANK GOD I HAD HER. THANKS TO HER, I DIDN'T LACK FOR ANYTHING FINANCIALLY. BUT SINCE JANET HAD THE BIGGER SALARY, SHE WAS THE ONE HOLDING THE PURSE STRINGS AND GIVING THE GO-AHEAD FOR ANY BIG EXPENSES. I HOPED SHE WOULD ALLOW ME TO BUY A CAR. WITH WINTER COMING, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO USE THE PINK SCOOTER, OR THE BIKE SHE HAD GIVEN ME.

AT LEAST I'VE BEEN ABLE TO PAINT THIS BIKE WHILE SHE WAS AWAY. THE PINK COLOR WAS HORRIBLE...



THE PINK SCOOTER... I REMEMBER HER TERRIBLE **ANGER** WHEN SHE SOLD MY CAR AND REPLACED IT WITH THAT THING! JANET SCARED ME SOMETIMES WHEN SHE WAS INFURIATED. SHE WAS A LONG WAY FROM THE TALL, SKINNY-AS-A-RAIL, ASHAMED-OF-HER SIZE AND INTROVERTED GIRL I HAD KNOWN IN HIGH SCHOOL. THE BODYBUILDING SHE DID ON A DAILY BASIS HELPED HER GAIN CONFIDENCE, BUT HER NEW JOB ALSO SEEMED TO HAVE AN IMPACT ON HER.

IF I UNDERSTOOD CORRECTLY, THERE WERE FOUR OTHER USA COUNTRY MANAGERS WHO OVERSAW THE ACTIVITIES OF THE GROUP. EOA HAS A WIDE RANGE OF BUSINESSES, INCLUDING MEDIA, REAL ESTATE, SPORTS, PHARMACEUTICAL RESEARCH, AND I EVEN DISCOVERED THEY OWN DOZENS OF PORN SITES, AND PUBLISH EROTICA! MAYBE SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO HELP ME SECURE A NEW JOB. IT WOULD BE A BIT EMBARRASSING TO ASK HER, BUT WHY NOT? MY WIFE IS REALLY GREAT. I'M LUCKY THAT SHE MARRIED ME!

SO MUCH FOR TODAY! I'M GOING BACK. SHE WON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

I DECIDED TO TAKE A SHORTCUT; IF I GOT HOME EARLY ENOUGH I COULD DO A WALK-THROUGH INSPECTION, MAKING SURE EVERYTHING WAS IN ORDER. I HAD TO MAKE SURE THE POOL TEMPERATURE WAS THE 28 DEGREES JANET WANTED. SHE LOVED TO SWIM, AND I LOVED TO SEE HER IN A BIKINI. JANET HAD ALWAYS LOVED TO FUCK IN THE WATER. I EVEN TRIED TO SODOMIZE HER DURING A NIGHT SWIM ONCE, A FEW WEEKS AFTER OUR WEDDING WHEN WE WERE ON HONEYMOON IN MEXICO. I HAD ALMOST SUCCEEDED, BUT WHEN SHE'D UNDERSTOOD WHAT I WAS AIMING AT, SHE'D SLAPPED MY FACE SO HARD I ALMOST SAW STARS!.. IF SHE DID THAT **NOW** SHE WOULD CERTAINLY BREAK MY JAW!

SHE IS SO BUFF AND STRONG, I ALMOST FEAR HER. NO, NOT "ALMOST"... I AM AFRAID OF HER... BUT STILL I LOVE HER!

THE SHORTCUT WAS NOT A VERY GOOD IDEA. THE PATH WAS ROCKY AND SLIPPERY. I SHOULD HAVE RECONSIDERED IT. JANET WOULD NOT HAVE MADE THAT MISTAKE. WHAT AN IDIOT I WAS! I FELT A FEW DROPS BEADING ON MY FACE AND COLD SWEAT RUNNING DOWN MY BACK. THAT WAS **FEAR** I GUESS. I COULDN'T BE LATE. SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO LAND AT 5, MEANING HOME AT 6. AFTER THREE WEEKS OVERSEAS, SHE WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME.

SHIT! SHIT! OH NO...

SUDDENLY I REALIZED I HAD TAKEN THE **WRONG** PATH, AND THAT I'D HAVE TO TURN OFF AT THE NEXT INTERSECTION. I WAS GOING TO BE **LATE**, THAT WAS FOR SURE. AND THAT'S WHEN I FELT A HARD JOLT, AND REALIZED I HAD JUST PUNCTURED MY FRONT WHEEL! I DIDN'T HAVE A SPARE OF COURSE, OR A KIT TO REPAIR IT. BUT MY TROUBLES WERE **JUST** BEGINNING.

**BLOODY
HELL!**

THE GIGANTIC HOUSE STOOD ON A ROCKY OVERHANG AND WAS DESIGNED TO LET IN A MAXIMUM OF LIGHT. BUT YOU COULD ALSO SEE INSIDE THROUGH SOME OF THE GLASS WINDOWS, SO EVEN BEFORE I OPENED THE DOOR I KNEW SHE WAS HOME.

I WAS 45 MINUTES LATE!

I BEGAN TO PANIC. NOT KNOWING HOW TO EXPLAIN MY DELAY, I WALKED UP THE STAIRS SLOWLY, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT SOMETHING, BUT WHEN I ARRIVED ON THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR I FORGOT WHAT I WAS THINKING ABOUT.



MMMMMM

MMMMMMMM
MMMM

JANET WAS IN THE GREAT HALL WITH A GIRL AND I FELT INSTANTLY EXCITED. SHE HELD HER KISS WITH THE REDHEAD FOR AT LEAST A COUPLE MINUTES WHILE LOOKING RIGHT AT ME. I DIDN'T SAY A WORD, NEARLY HYPNOTIZED BY THIS SENSUAL SCENE.

I'LL BET YOU'RE ENJOYING THE SHOW AREN'T YOU ?

THE GIRL WAS ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS, IN HER MID TWENTIES AND ABOUT 185 CM... STILL SHORTER THAN JANET, BUT DEFINITELY THE KIND OF GIRL YOU SEE IN MAGAZINES.

HEY DAVID, COME HERE HUBBY !

OH... THAT'S HIM ?!???



JANET IMMEDIATELY TOOK CHARGE OF THE CONVERSATION; I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SAY ANYTHING TO THE NEWCOMER. I WAS JUST TRYING NOT TO STARE AT HER IN FRONT OF JANET.

HI!

OH THAT'S THE CORPORATE EVENT TO LAUNCH OUR WESTERN US OFFICE!

GINNY FROM MADRID. SHE'S EOA EVENT MANAGER AND WILL HELP ME SET UP THE BALL

UM... HELLO. I'M DAVID... AND WHAT IS THE "BALL"?

YEP...BUT HOW IS THIS NEW ROUTINE GOING, DAVE? TURN AROUND AND RAISE YOUR ARMS SO I CAN SEE YOUR SEXY BODY NOW!

IT WAS DIFFICULT TO RESIST JANET'S AUTHORITARIAN VOICE AND, NOT KNOWING HOW TO PROTEST, I JUST OBEYED.

SINCE YOU MARRIED HIM, I'M SURE HE MUST HAVE OTHER SKILLS OR QUALITIES, RIGHT?

NOT MUCH CHANGE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

PROBABLY... DAVID, PLEASE PUT OUR SUITCASES AWAY? GINNIE WILL TAKE THE GREEN ROOM NEXT TO OURS. AND MAKE SURE DINNER IS READY AT 8P M. SOMETHING SPICY... I FEEL LIKE KOREAN. I'LL SEE YOU IN THE GREY GUEST BEDROOM AT 7 PRECISELY, SO YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, UNDERSTOOD? AND TAKE A SHOWER!

I WORKED AS FAST AS POSSIBLE, AND WAS ON TIME TO OPEN THE DOOR OF THE GREY BEDROOM. ALL THE FURNITURE, ACCESSORIES AND POSTERS WERE PROVIDED BY EOA, AS WITH EVERYTHING ELSE IN THE HOUSE. JANET WAS WAITING FOR ME, WEARING DELICATE BLACK LINGERIE WITH GOLD PEARLS. SHE WAS MESMERIZING, ABSOLUTELY DIVINE. I KEPT STARING AT HER BODY. SOMETHING HAD CHANGED, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT. WAS SHE A BIT MORE MUSCULAR? THE SHAPE OF HER BACK? HER ABS?

I BROUGHT A LOT OF THINGS FROM AMSTERDAM, INCLUDING THIS. YOU LIKE IT?

OH MY GOODNESS....JANET YOU ARE



SHE SEEMED EVEN MORE RIPPED THAN WHEN SHE'D LEFT. HER WAIST WAS THINNER AND HER CHEST WIDER. SHE WAS SO IMPRESSIVE, LIKE ONE OF THE PROFESSIONAL FEMALE BODYBUILDERS ONE OCCASIONALLY SEES ON TV. BUT THANKS TO HER 194 CM HEIGHT, SHE LOOKED LIKE A GODDESS YOU SEE IN ANIME MOVIES. I WAS MARRIED TO A SUPERMODEL FOR SURE!

GET RID OF YOUR CLOTHES AND COME HERE, DAVE. HURRY UP!



COME HERE, DON'T BE AFRAID!

I'M NOT AFRAID JANET, IT'S JUST THAT I THOUGHT WE WOULD TALK ABOUT YOUR TRIP AND..

DID YOU FIND THE KEY TO THE LOCK?

BUT YOU DID, ADMIT IT!

YOU TOLD ME NOT TO SEARCH, SO..

YES, BUT I DIDN'T UNLOCK IT! BUT CAN YOU PLEASE REMOVE IT NOW... THREE WEEKS AND... IT'S ITCHING!

A blonde woman with long hair, wearing a black lace bikini, is posing in a gym. She has a very muscular physique, with her abdominal muscles clearly defined. She is looking towards a man who is standing in front of her, looking at her. In the background, other people are visible, including another woman in a similar pose. The setting appears to be a gym or a fitness studio with dark walls and bright lighting.

LATER MAYBE... BUT
NOW: DON'T YOU SEE
SOMETHING DIFFERENT?
DON'T SAY MY HAIR,
PLEASE!

I DID BUT... *LOOK!*
ANYTHING DIFFERENT?

MY
BOOBS!!

YOU LOOK MORE
RIPPED, I GUESS... YOU
TRAINED A LOT.

HMM... YOU'RE EVEN
MORE BEAUTIFUL, BUT...



AT THAT MOMENT I REALISED SHE GOT SOME KIND OF BREAST SURGERY THERE. JANET WAS REALLY FLAT WHEN WE MET AT THE UNI. SOME FRIENDS WERE SAYING SHE WAS FLAT AS A SANDFISH! AND NOW SHE WAS... WOW... HOW COULD I HAVE MISSED IT?

OH MY GOD! THEY'RE MARVELOUS! ABSOLUTELY PERFECT!

I'D BEEN HOPING TO HAVE SEX WITH HER SINCE THE FIRST MINUTE SHE LEFT HOME, LEAVING ME WEARING THIS STUPID COCK CAGE! SO WHEN SHE ASKED ME TO COME TO THE GREY BEDROOM I WAS TOTALLY EXCITED. BUT THEN JANET SAID SHE WANTED TO "TRY SOMETHING". KNOWING SHE WAS SO UNPREDICTABLE, I STARTED TO GET NERVOUS!

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE THEM. SO NOW: ON THE BED, FACE DOWN AND BUTT UP! I WANT TO TRY SOMETHING.

TRY... WHAT?



AND THAT WAS IT! SHE SUDDENLY GRABBED ME BY THE NECK AND LIFTED ME SO MY FEET LEFT THE FLOOR! SINCE SHE STARTED BODYBUILDING NOT ONLY HAD SHE BECOME VERY DOMINANT, BUT SHE ALSO HAD THE MEANS TO MAKE ME **OBEY**.

I SAID: ON THE BED!
ARE YOU TRYING TO BE
DIFFICULT?

OK... OK...

NO... PLEASE...
ARGHH!

FUCK, WHAT GAME ARE
YOU PLAYING? JUST
OBEY! YOU WANT ME TO
HURT YOU?

I DID AS SHE SAID, AND I WAS REALLY FRIGHTENED AS MY BUTT WAS EXPOSED AND VULNERABLE... I FEARED SHE WOULD FUCK ME WITH THE STRAP-ON AGAIN! NOT ONLY WAS THAT **NOT** MY CUP OF TEA, BUT IT WAS DISGUSTING, AND... I DON'T KNOW - I COULDN'T EVEN THINK OF THE **WORD** FOR IT... BUT **NOT** THE KIND OF THING A HUSBAND AND WIFE SHOULD DO, **EVER!**

STOP **BREATHING** LIKE THAT! YOU SOUND LIKE A TRAIN ENGINE!

IS HE REALLY THINKING I WOULD FUCK HIM WITH A STRAP-ON? INTERESTING...

IT'S REALLY NOT A GOOD POSITION JANET, IT'S... HUMILIATING!



ARE YOU TREMBLING
BECAUSE I'M HOLDING
YOUR WAIST LIKE THIS?
AHA HA!

OH, LOOK AT THE
LITTLE BOY, SCARED HE'S
ABOUT TO BE
DEFLOWERED! THAT'S SO
CUTE!

I NEED TO
FOCUS ON
APPLYING WHAT I
LEARNED DURING THE
SEXUAL DOMINATION
TRAINING IN AMSTERDAM.
LET'S SEE IF THIS
WORKS LIKE THE
TRAINER SAID...

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

BUT TO MY SURPRISE, SHE DIDN'T PUT ON A STRAP-ON. SHE JUST HELD MY WRISTS TIGHT, SMILING BECAUSE I WAS HELPLESS IN HER GRIP!

OH, WHAT A TINY PINK HOLE! THIS IS CUTE DEAR, REALLY CUTE!

ARGH...



THEN I REALISED WHAT SHE WAS GOING TO DO! I WAS STUPEFIED, AS SHE'S NEVER DONE IT TO ME SINCE WE'VE BEEN MARRIED.

LET'S SEE IF THIS LITTLE CHERRY IS AS SWEET AS IT LOOKS!

OPEN UP FOR ME NOW!

JANET....


I KNEW JANET HAD A VERY LONG TONGUE, AND I KNEW WHAT SHE WAS LOOKING TO DO. BUT STILL IT WAS SURPRISING, EVEN AS I FELT HER TONGUE DIVING INTO MY BUTTHOLE. IT WAS A GREAT NEW SENSATION TO BE FRANK, BUT A BIT EMBARRASSING AS WELL! HOWEVER, THE EMBARRASSMENT DIDN'T LAST LONG. AS JANET WAS DIVING DEEPER INTO ME, I STARTED TO RELAX AND ENJOY IT; EACH TIME SHE PULLED OUT, SHE'D TALK DIRTIER THAN THE LAST TIME! WHAT A HOMECOMING!

WHAT IS SHE SAYING? OH, IT'S SO GOOD!

YOUR LITTLE PUSSY-HOLE IS SO MOIST, DEAR. IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE DRIPPING FROM IT!

ALTHOUGH I WAS OVERWHELMED WITH PLEASURE AND SENSATION, I COULDN'T STOP MY SPHINCTER FROM CLOSING, WHICH AMUSED AND EXCITED JANET. BUT I COULD ALSO DISTINCTLY FEEL HER TONGUE-PIERCING SCRAPING THE INSIDE OF MY BUTT, AS SHE LAPPED WITH HER LONG TONGUE.

I HAD
FORGOTTEN HOW
TIGHT YOU BETAS ARE
BEFORE YOU'RE
BROKEN IN!



GEEZ, THE DUTCH
INSTRUCTOR WAS RIGHT!
IT'S REALLY WORKING. HE'S
SHIVERING WITH
PLEASURE!

JANET.....



I LIKE IT...

FUCK ME LIKE...
A WHORE! OH...

SAY YOU
LIKE THAT?
SAY IT !

SAY "FUCK ME WITH
YOUR TONGUE LIKE THE
WHORE THAT I AM!" SAY
IT!

WHILE SHE WAS THRUSTING WITH HER TONGUE, JANET STARTED TO TOUCH MY COCK, WHICH WAS STILL TRAPPED IN ITS CAGE. SHE COULD FEEL THAT I WAS HARD, EVEN INSIDE THE CAGE. AFTER SO MANY WEEKS WITHOUT BEING TOUCHED, MY BALLS WERE ULTRA SENSITIVE.

SAY YOU LIKE TAKING IT LIKE A BITCH! SAY "FUCK ME IN THE ASS"

BEG ME!

IT'S WORKING LIKE A CHARM! I NEVER THOUGHT HE WOULD BE SO EASILY DEFEATED!

FUCK ME IN THE ASS.

PLEASE...
CONTINUE... FUCK
ME!

AND THAT WAS IT. IN LESS THAN 2 MINUTES, I BLEW A LOAD IN HER HANDS. SHE KEPT PLAYING WITH MY HOLE AND MASSAGING MY COCK FOR A BIT LONGER, JUST LIKE SHE HAD BEEN TRAINED TO DO... ONLY MONTHS LATER WOULD I DISCOVER THAT SHE WAS APPLYING WHAT SHE'D LEARNED IN HER TRAINING, AND THAT EVERY MOVE SHE MADE WAS FROM LESSONS ON INCREASING MALE SUBMISSION.

OH MY...
OHHH

YOU'RE SUCH
A BITCH!

AS SOON AS SHE LET GO OF MY BALLS, I FLIPPED ONTO MY BACK, AS IF TO WARD OFF ANY FURTHER ATTACKS. HOWEVER, JANET APPEARED LOST IN THOUGHT, DEEP IN CONTEMPLATION OR PERHAPS PLANNING HER NEXT MOVE. I FELT EMBARRASSED, AND UNCERTAIN OF WHAT TO DO OR SAY, IN STARK CONTRAST TO HER CONFIDENT DEMEANOR.

OH, YES... IT'S UNUSUAL, BUT...

YOU LIKED IT ?

HE'S SO CUTE!

WHILE I STRUGGLED TO FIND THE RIGHT WORDS, SHE PLACED HER LARGE, SLENDER HAND ON MY FACE, SMEARING IT WITH THE SEMEN I HAD JUST EJACULATED. I WAS STUNNED BY HER BOLD MOVE BUT DIDN'T REACT. I MADE NO EFFORT TO PUSH HER HAND AWAY OR ESCAPE HER GRASP, KNOWING THAT RESISTANCE WAS FUTILE. ABOVE ALL, I WANTED TO PLEASE HER.

GOOD LITTLE BOY...
CLEAN YOUR MESS
NOW!

...

THE EVENING WITH THE SPANISH WOMAN WAS A RESOUNDING SUCCESS AND THE WOMEN PRAISED ME FOR MY CULINARY PROWESS. AS THEY HEADED OFF TO JANET'S HOME OFFICE FOR A MEETING ON MICROSOFT TEAMS, I CLEARED THE TABLE AND LOADED THE DISHWASHER, BEING CAREFUL NOT TO DISTURB THEM. WITH NEW-FOUND CONFIDENCE, I RETIRED TO THE MASTER SUITE TO AWAIT JANET'S RETURN, REVELING IN THOUGHTS OF HER BEAUTY AND HOW FORTUNATE I WAS TO HAVE HER. I NOTICED THAT SHE HAD TURNED UP THE HEAT, ADDING TO MY ANTICIPATION. FINALLY, AFTER A LATE NIGHT, SHE JOINED ME IN BED CLOSE TO 1 AM, WHILE I PRETENDED TO BE ASLEEP.



WITH THE BEDSIDE LAMPS LEFT ON, I GAZED AT JANET'S MUSCULAR AND POWERFUL BACK, ADMIRING HER IMPRESSIVE TRAPEZIUS MUSCLES. I MARVELED AT HOW SHE HAD TRANSFORMED HER BODY INTO A PERFECT REPRESENTATION OF A GODDESS, WITHOUT AN OUNCE OF FAT. AS I STUDIED HER, I NOTICED A NEW TATTOO ETCHED INTO HER SKIN, A THREATENING SCORPION. I REMEMBERED HOW IN THE PAST, JANET WOULD HAVE ASKED FOR MY OPINION, BUT NOW THINGS WERE DIFFERENT. DESPITE BEING CONFINED IN MY COCK CAGE, I COULDN'T HELP BUT GET HARD JUST LOOKING AT HER.



AND AS SHE WAS FALLING ASLEEP, SHE TURNED TOWARD AND SNUGGLED UP AGAINST ME, SEIZING ME IN HER STRONG AND IRRESISTIBLE GRIP. I FELT HER LONG, MUSCULAR THIGHS AGAINST ME AND FELT THAT I WAS SO HARD I COULD BREAK MY METAL CAGE! JANET, EXHAUSTED FROM JET LAG, WAS FAST ASLEEP JUST A FEW MINUTES AFTER LYING DOWN.





SHE IS SO STRONG SHE
COULD EASILY BREAK MY
RIBS.

JANET'S 6 AM WAKE-UP CALL FOR OUR TRAINING SESSION WAS A CHALLENGE FOR ME. UNLIKE JANET, WHO WAS NATURALLY ATHLETIC AND ENERGETIC, I STRUGGLED TO KEEP UP WITH HER RIGOROUS ROUTINE. DURING HER ABSENCE, I HAD BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP IN AND EXERCISE ON MY OWN SCHEDULE, BUT NOW THAT SHE WAS BACK, I HAD TO PUSH MYSELF TO FOLLOW HER INTENSE TRAINING REGIMEN.

THEN SHE ASKED THE DREADED QUESTION...

YOU DIDN'T TELL ME MUCH ABOUT YOUR NEW JOB. HOW IS IT GOING?

OH... YEAH... NOT SO MUCH TO SAY. IT'S... JUST A JOB.

JANET'S RUNNING PACE WAS SO FAST THAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO KEEP UP WITHOUT MY BIKE. THINGS WERE SIMPLER THIS WAY, EXCEPT THAT THE PEOPLE WE PASSED SEEMED AMUSED TO SEE US LIKE THAT: HER RUNNING AND ME ON MY BIKE. AND WHILE SHE WAS RUNNING AT A BRISK PACE SHE KEPT TALKING AS IF SHE WERE JUST SITTING IN HER OFFICE.

I HAVE A GREAT FUTURE WITH EOA. IT'S THE PERFECT COMPANY.

I'M ON SOMETHING BIG DAVID, REALLY BIG. I NEED TO SET UP THE OFFICE AND HAVE EVERYTHING READY WITHIN 3 WEEKS. I'M TALKING ABOUT WORK STATIONS FOR 200 PEOPLE, PREFERABLY IN ONE OF THE MOST PRESTIGIOUS AREAS. I HAD A LOOK AT THE STAFFING PLAN, AND THE LOW ESTIMATE IS THAT WE'LL HAVE TO RECRUIT A HUNDRED PEOPLE IF THE TRANSFERS FROM OTHER REGIONS GO AS PLANNED.

SHE WAS BORN TO DO THIS.

AFTER A FULL HOUR, I BEGAN TO STRUGGLE WITH JANET'S FRIGHTENING PACE. I WAS AFRAID THAT SHE WOULD GUESS THAT I WAS NOT KEEPING MY PROMISES AND THAT I WAS RIDING MUCH LESS THAN I HAD PROMISED.

YOU KNOW WHAT? MAYBE I COULD REMOVE THAT COCK CAGE THIS WEEK. I MEAN, YOU FOUND THE KEY BUT PROBABLY DIDN'T CHEAT ON ME, DID YOU?

HMM... YES, IT WOULD BE GREAT IF YOU REMOVED IT, HONEY.

YOU SEEM A BIT TIRED... DID YOU MASTURBATE MORE THAN THREE TIMES A DAY PERHAPS?

NO... IT'S JUST... THE BIKE...

AS WE APPROACHED THE WORST CLIMB OF THE COURSE, JANET ACTUALLY ACCELERATED, LEAVING ME STILL, ONCE AGAIN DEMONSTRATING HER PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY.

IT SEEMS YOU DON'T WANT TO HAVE THAT CAGE REMOVED! COME ON LAZY SNAIL!

JANET! WAIT!

FUCK IT! HOW DID SHE GET SO FAST??

BUT FOR EVERY METER THAT I MADE, JANET MADE TWO, AND SHE SOON OUT-DISTANCED ME IN A DEFINITIVE AND HUMILIATING WAY.

COME ON!
YOU ARE SO WEAK!!

IT'S NOT THAT I'M
WEAK...YOU, YOU...ARE
JUST

GEEZ... THERE IS
SOMETHING GOING ON WITH
HER! NO ONE CAN RUN LIKE
THIS FOR SO LONG!

AND AT THAT MOMENT SOMETHING CHANGED IN MY HEAD. I REALIZED FOR THE FIRST TIME, THAT THE JANET I HAD KNOWN IN COLLEGE: THE SHY JANET... TALL AND SKINNY LIKE A GIRAFFE... THAT JANET WAS GONE FOR GOOD. I WAS NOW MARRIED TO SOMEONE ELSE. BUT TO WHOM? AND DID I STILL WANT TO BE?

JANET!! WAIT!!
PLEASE!!

COULD I SPEND MY LIFE LIKE THIS? MY COCK IN AN IRON CAGE? MY WIFE LICKING MY ANUS BEFORE SPREADING MY OWN SPERM ON MY FACE? HER KISSING GIRLS FULL ON THE MOUTH IN OUR OWN HOME, IN FRONT OF MY EYES? MY WIFE EARNING SUCH A HIGH SALARY THAT IT HUMILIATED ME... I, WHO WAS NOW FORCED TO DO ALL THE HOUSEWORK?

ON THAT DAY, I REALIZED THAT I WAS NO LONGER IN CONTROL OF THE EVENTS IN MY LIFE AND THAT EVERYTHING NOW DEPENDED ON JANET. I HAD BECOME SOMEWHAT DETACHED FROM EVERYTHING, INCLUDING MYSELF. IT WAS AS IF I WAS NO LONGER AN ACTOR IN MY OWN LIFE BUT MERELY A SPECTATOR. NOT ONLY DID JANET NOW HAVE CONTROL OVER OUR RELATIONSHIP, BUT ALSO OVER MY LIFE.

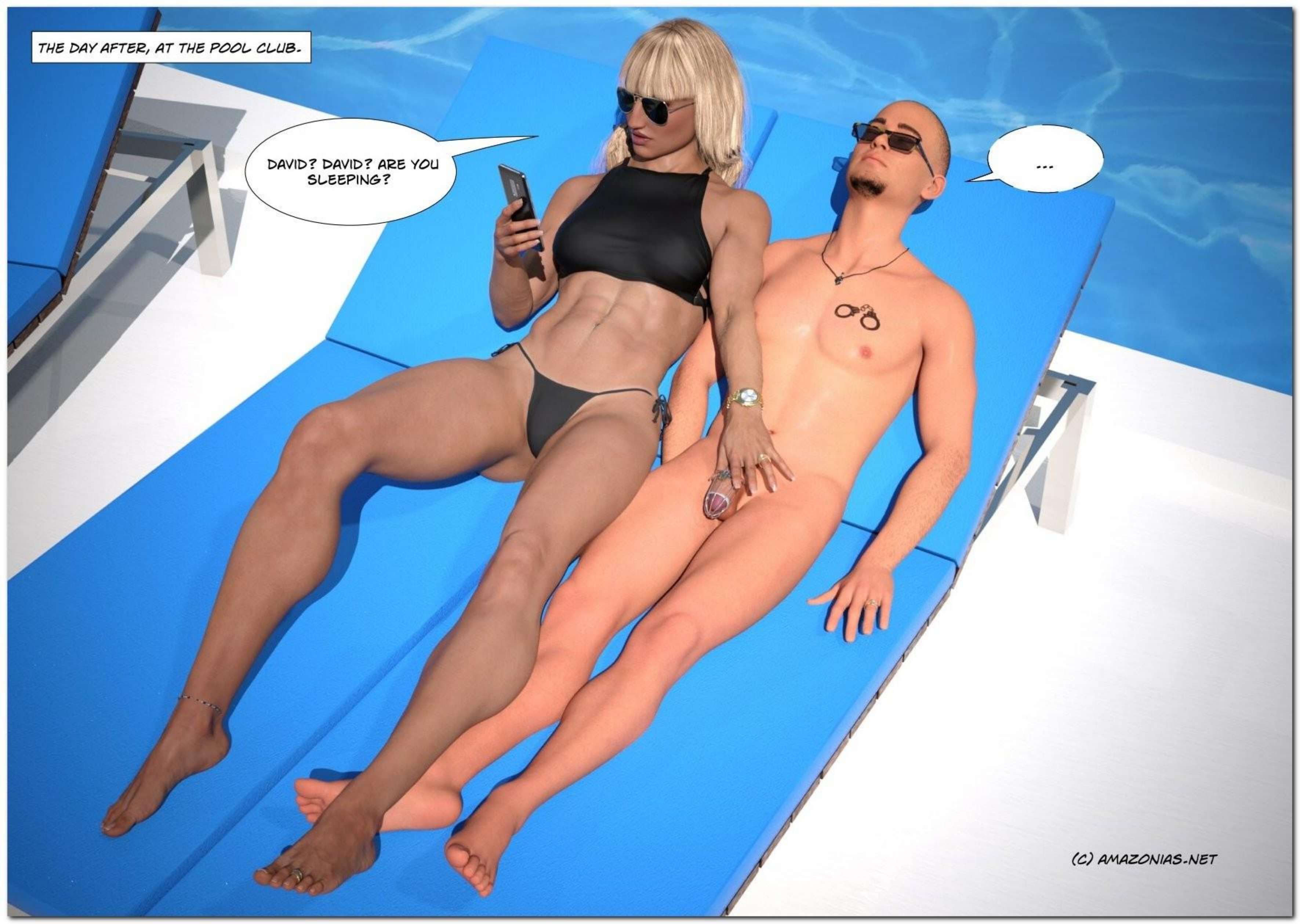
SHE'S JUST BETTER, STRONGER AND SMARTER THAN ME, THAT'S IT.



THE DAY AFTER, AT THE POOL CLUB.

DAVID? DAVID? ARE YOU SLEEPING?

...





DAVID!!

YOU WERE SLEEPING AGAIN! I'M TALKING TO YOU!

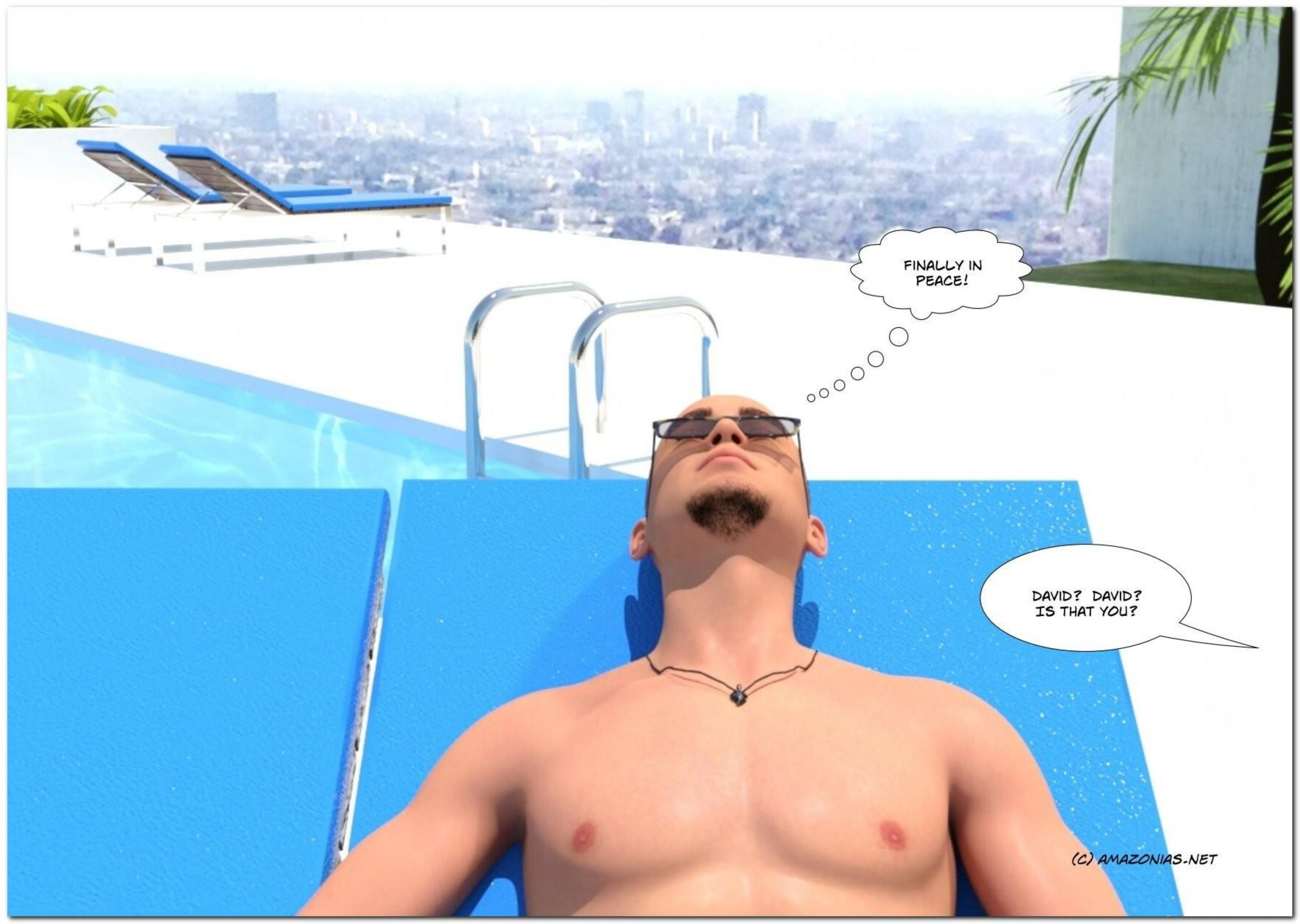
OH...
WH... WHAT?

OH MY... I WAS DREAMING I WAS COMPLETELY NAKED IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY... WITH MY CAGED COCK!!

TECHNICALLY IT'S
FOR SALE. ALL 40
LEVELS ARE FOR SALE.
SO THE BUILDING IS
FOR SALE.

I NEED TO PEE.
STAY HERE.

I WON'T MOVE...



FINALLY IN
PEACE!

DAVID? DAVID?
IS THAT YOU?

DAVID, FUCK YOU! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE!! AH AH

DAVID HAD RECOGNIZED THE VOICE BUT COULDN'T BELIEVE IT UNTIL HE OPENED HIS EYES: CALLAN WAS HIS BEST FRIEND FROM COLLEGE. THEY HAD DONE SO MANY STUPID THINGS TOGETHER THAT THEY COULD WRITE A MOVIE SCRIPT WORSE THAN AMERICAN PIE !

CALLAN! SON OF A BITCH! RELEASED FROM JAIL??

I'M JUST BACK FROM PARIS, MATE!

CALLAN HAD NEVER BEEN THE BEST OR THE WORST, JUST AN AVERAGE LAWYER. BUT THERE WAS ONE THING HE EXCELLED AT: TALKING. HE WAS ABLE TO TALK ABOUT ANYTHING TO ANYONE, AND HIS SPECIALTY WAS DUMB GIRLS.

SERIOUSLY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HOW DID YOU GET A MANAGEMENT ROLE DUDE? YOU'VE NEVER BEEN EVEN ABLE TO MANAGE YOURSELF!

CALLAN... YOU HAVE NOT CHANGED, YOU WANKER! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M RUNNING INTO YOU!

STARTING A NEW CAREER, MAN! I'M THE DIRECTOR OF A RECRUITMENT COMPANY HERE IN SF!

LONG STORY BRO, BUT WHEN YOU SPEAK AMERICAN ENGLISH TO THE FRENCH, IF YOU'RE CONVINCED OF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, YOU CAN SAY ANYTHING. THEY'LL TRUST YOU!!

YOU DID CHANGE THOUGH! WHERE DID YOUR HAIR GO?

AND IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE TWO GUYS WHO SPENT SO MUCH TIME TOGETHER DURING THEIR CRAZY YEARS TO TACKLE THE ONE AND ONLY SUBJECT THAT MATTERED TO THEM, AS THEY BOTH KNEW THAT TALKING ABOUT JOBS WAS THE BEST WAY TO BORE EACH OTHER.

SO... YOU'RE STILL WITH ANNA?

DON'T SAY THAT, DUDE! YOU KNOW SHE DOESN'T LIKE THAT NICKNAME!

I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THAT NAME AHAHA! AND YOU? WHERE IS YOUR GIRAFFE?

I DON'T REALLY CARE WHAT SHE LIKES, IT'S BEEN 15 YEARS SINCE I LAST SAW HER! SO YOU'RE STILL WITH HER!! AH DAVID, HOW COULD YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH A "CHEESE CUTTING BOARD" AS THEY SAY IN PARIS! SHE HAS NO BREASTS, MAN! NO BREASTS, NO BUTTOCKS, THIGHS AS THICK AS FLIES!

THAT'S NOT RIGHT, DUDE!

OK, SO LET'S DO IT, LET'S TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT WE'RE BACK TOGETHER, YOU DUMP THIS CHICK AND TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO GO HUNTING FOR WOMEN!

BUT, JANET IS HERE...

WHERE?

AT THE BAR! HERE!

WHAT???



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

YES, THAT'S HER.

....
BUT...

DAVID WOULD LONG REMEMBER CALLAN'S REACTION. HE AND JANET HAD NEVER BEEN FRIENDS: CALLAN HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT OF JANET AS AN UGLY GIRL WHO PREVENTED DAVID FROM GOING OUT AND GETTING DRUNK WITH HIS BUDDY FOUR TIMES A WEEK. JANET HATED HIM, THOUGHT HE WAS AN IDIOT AND ATTRIBUTED HIS SUCCESS WITH GIRLS TO THEIR STUPIDITY.

BUT DAVID..



UNCONSCIOUSLY, AS IF HE WANTED TO TALK HIMSELF UP BY BRAGGING ABOUT HER, DAVID TOLD CALLAN OF HIS WIFE'S METEORIC CAREER GROWTH, HER POSITION AT THE NATIONAL LEVEL, HER RESPONSIBILITIES, THEIR HOUSE ON MOUNTMAN STREET, THE HUGE NUMBER OF PEOPLE SHE HAD TO RECRUIT... HE EVEN MENTIONED JANET'S SIX-FIGURE SALARY.

YES, WE'RE A HAPPY COUPLE!

THAT'S AMAZING... YOU GUYS MUST BE REALLY HAPPY!

SHIT! I HOPE SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER ALL THOSE STUPID THINGS I DID, LIKE GLUEING HER CAR DOOR SHUT, OR PUTTING MDMA IN HER ORANGE JUICE... GEEZ I EVEN TORCHED HER DRESS!

LOOK, DID SHE SAY ANYTHING ABOUT ME LATELY? YOU KNOW WE'VE NEVER EXACTLY BEEN CLOSE FRIENDS!

NO, DON'T WORRY, SHE'S WAY TOO BUSY. SHE DOESN'T HAVE TIME FOR THE PAST, SHE'S ALL ABOUT TOMORROW.

AND WHEN I DEFLATED HER TIRES JUST BEFORE HER GRADUATION EXAMS... SHIT, THAT WAS FUNNY!

THE NEXT MOMENT, JANET WAS BACK...

HI JANET!
LONG TIME! YOU... YOU
ARE EH... I MEAN,
WOW!

WHAT THE...
CALLAN?

YEAH... YOU DIDN'T
CHANGE MUCH... OLDER
AND FATTER I'D SAY.



JANET STOOD IN FRONT OF CALLAN AND CONTINUED TO TALK TO HIM IN THIS POSITION, WHERE SHE WAS LOOKING DOWN ON HIM FROM HER FULL HEIGHT, HER SEX A FEW INCHES FROM CALLAN'S FACE AND HER THIGHS EQUALLY CLOSE. THEN SHE PUT HER HAND ON HIS HEAD...

CALLAN BACKED OFF A LITTLE, HIS EMBARRASSMENT NOTICEABLE.

SO, LITTLE CALLAN, WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

WELL, ALL GOOD REALLY AND HMMM... YEAH!


THANKS FOR THE BEER HON...

JANET TOWERED OVER HIM, AND CONTINUED TO TALK TO CALLAN WHILE RUNNING HER HAND THROUGH HIS HAIR. DAVID NOTICED HIS WIFE'S ATTITUDE AND BEHAVIOR, BUT DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACT.

YOU STILL HAVE YOUR OWN STYLE. IT'S FUNNY HOW YOU TRY TO LOOK YOUNGER! IS IT WORKING?

WHAT? HMM... YEAH, KIND OF, BUT...

SOMETHING HAS REALLY CHANGED WITH HER... SHE'S DIFFERENT. I'M GETTING FUCKING HARD!



YOU KNOW WHAT, DAVID? YOU AND YOUR FRIEND SHOULD GO OUT TONIGHT, GET SOME DRINKS AND MAYBE... YEAH, DO WHAT YOU WANT, OK? I'VE A LOT OF WORK SO GO ON, HAVE FUN!

EHH...YEAH COOL, GOOD IDEA!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA HONEY BUT IN ANY CASE WE WON'T BE TOO LATE AS...

DAVID, I SAID GO OUT AND GET DRUNK, DO WHAT YOU WANT BUT DON'T COME BACK AT 9PM. IS THAT CLEAR?


EH, SURE.

A FEW HOURS LATER, THE BOYS WERE ENJOYING BEERS, WHISKY SHOTS AND BACARDI LIKE THEY USED TO DO 15 YEARS AGO... BUT PROBABLY FASTER, AS IF THEY WANTED TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME.

AND THAT GIRL, YOU REMEMBER... WHAT WAS HER NAME? EUNICE! YOU REMEMBER SHE SUCKED YOU JUST AFTER SHE BLEW ME IN THE TOILETS?

EUNICE... HOW CAN I FORGET HER BRACES AND HER YELLOW TEETH!?!






YEAH, I KNOW HER...
WAS THAT CARLA? WHAT
A TERRIBLE NAME.

I REMEMBER ONCE I
TRIED TO SLEEP WITH HER
AND HER SISTER AT THE
SAME TIME... WHAT WAS
HER SISTER'S NAME?

CARLA!! DO
YOU REMEMBER
SHE WAS LIKE
ROWING FOUR TIMES A
WEEK, SHE WAS LIKE...
A BODYBUILDING
MONSTER - SHE WAS
REALLY MUSCULAR,
AND...

AND WHAT? SAY IT,
CALLAN!



IT'S JUST THAT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTO BODYBUILDERS! BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT SHE IS, RIGHT? JANET LOOKS LIKE, AND IS A BODYBUILDER.

I MEAN, HONESTLY SHE'S FUCKING BIG AND TALL. I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER MET ANYONE LIKE HER BEFORE, EVER!

WELL, NOT SURE...

WHAT? LOOK, THAT CAN'T BE! THAT'S ILLEGAL. SHE'S JUST MAKING FUN OF YOU, BUDDY! THERE ARE ANTI-DISCRIMINATION LAW IN THIS COUNTRY!

I DIDN'T KNOW EITHER. AND I'M NOT SURE I'M INTO BIG MUSCLES, BUT...

IT'S JUST BECAUSE SHE'S TALL. IF SHE WAS LIKE US, 5'9-ISH, YOU WOULDN'T NOTICE HER.

AND GUESS WHAT? SHE TOLD ME THEY HAVE SOME KIND OF POLICY TO HIRE ONLY TALL WOMEN AT HER COMPANY! 6 FOOT IS THE MINIMUM!

AS HE HAD LEFT THE HOUSE TO GO OUT, JANET HAD GIVEN DAVID THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND HAD TOLD HIM TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT. NOW THE ALCOHOL WAS HAVING ITS EFFECT ON THE GUYS.

SO THIS GIRL IN PARIS, SHE WAS SPEAKING WITH SOME KIND OF... I DON'T KNOW... IT WAS LIKE SHE SWALLOWED AN ENTIRE BATTALION BEFORE AND SHE JUST SAID... AHAHA "OUI MONSIEUR"!!!

AHAHAH! FUCK THAT'S HILARIOUS! WHAT DO YOU DO TO MEET SO MANY WOMEN, DUDE?!

HA HA I DON'T KNOW BUT YOU KNOW WE WON'T MEET ANY HERE TONIGHT! THIS PLACE IS DEADLY EMPTY!

YEAH! LOOKS IT'S 1AM AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF MONEY SO... WHY DON'T WE GET TO MY PLACE TO HAVE A LAST DRINK ?

ON THE CAB RIDE HOME, THE GUYS BEGAN A REVIEW OF THE WORST DRINKING SONGS THEY KNEW AND ARRIVED HOME SINGING. THE WAY PEOPLE REACT TO ALCOHOL IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE SAME ALL THEIR LIVES: SINGERS WILL REMAIN SINGERS, THAT WAS CALLAN. SOME WOULD FIGHT, OTHERS WOULD CRY. FOR DAVID, ALCOHOL HAD A STRONG SLEEPING EFFECT. HE HAD TO CONSTANTLY FEED THE BEAST IF HE WANTED TO STAY AWAKE.

FUCK, MAN! IF YOUR BOOZE IS AS GOOD AS THIS HOUSE, I'LL BE TREATED LIKE A KING TONIGHT!


WELL, IT'S JANET'S MONEY, BUT YEAH, I'VE GOT SOME DECENT STUFF. WAIT A MINUTE UNTIL YOU'VE TRIED THIS ONE.

AND IS THERE ANY BETTER WAY TO END THE NIGHT THAN DRINKING UNDER THE STARS?

YEAH WE CAN SIT THERE. I'LL BRING A LIGHTER, AND---

I'VE GOT ENOUGH FOR TWO JOINTS, DON'T WORRY!

DAVID!



WHAT THE F...

OH... THAT'S...
SWEET!

A digital illustration of two women in bikinis sitting in a hot tub at night. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a white bikini. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and is wearing a pink bikini. They are both holding drinks. The hot tub is set against a stone wall with potted plants and lit by warm, glowing lanterns. The water in the tub is bubbling and illuminated from below.

HI GUYS!

DAVID,
COME HERE!

IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT FOR SOME REASON JANET WAS ANGRY AT DAVID, BUT SHE SUDDENLY CHANGED HER TONE.

BOYS! THE WATER IS HOT AND WE'VE GOT MORE BOOZE LEFT, SO...

YEAH, JUST COME HERE! GET RID OF YOUR PANTS AND JUST COME!

SO THAT'S HIM, THAT'S CALLAN?

YES, THIS IS THE SON OF A BITCH!



OH... WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?

IT LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE... FRENCH FRY!


BY LOOKING AT THE BOYS' UNDERWEAR, IT WAS EASY TO SEE THAT CALLAN WAS CAREFUL ABOUT HIS APPEARANCE, AND ALSO THAT HE WAS READY TO UNDRESS AT THE SLIGHTEST OPPORTUNITY. WHICH WAS NOT THE CASE FOR DAVID... NOT AT ALL.

SUDDENLY, THE WOMEN
ROSE FROM THE WATER...

HI BOY, I'M
GINNIE, FROM
SPAIN.

SPAIN? HOW COOL!
I'M JUST BACK FROM
PARIS! YO HABLA UN
POCO!

JESUS CHRIST,
SHE'S QUITE BIG TOO!!

A comic panel featuring three characters in bikinis. On the left, a bald man is partially visible. In the center, a woman with long brown hair wears a white bikini. On the right, a woman with blonde hair wears a pink bikini and multiple necklaces. In the foreground, a man with a large tattoo on his shoulder is looking towards the blonde woman. The background is a stone wall.

IN ENGLISH,
PLEASE! I THINK WE'VE
DRUNK SO MUCH TONIGHT
THAT I'VE LOST MY
NATIVE TONGUE!

AHAHA LET ME
KNOW IF YOU WANT ME
TO CHECK TO MAKE SURE
EVERYTHING'S THERE!!
AHAH

IDIOT!

DAVID DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT GINNIE EXCEPT THAT SHE WAS HELPING JANET WITH THE BALL, BUT SHE TURNED OUT TO BE ONE HELL OF A FUNNY GIRL! AND WAS HER LEFT HAND GOING WHERE HE THOUGHT IT WAS?

DAVID, DRINK THIS. YOU SEEM A BIT FLAPPY!

HE'S KILLED THE BOTTLE! POOR SWEETHEART!



BY 2 AM, THEY WERE GETTING QUITE EXCITED. THE BEVERAGES, THE HOT WATER, THE WET SKIN TOUCHING WET SKIN... THAT'S WHEN CALLAN BECAME DRUNK ENOUGH TO PLAY THE GAME HE'D ALWAYS PLAYED, NO MATTER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

HEY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA TO WAKE YOU UP! BOYS AGAINST GIRLS AND TO THE TEAM THAT LOSES: A PLEDGE!

LOOK AT HIM!
HEY DAVID!
STAY WITH US!!

I'M ALRIGHT
HONEY, I'M ALRIGHT!
I'LL TURN THE MUSIC UP
A BIT...



JANET, HOWEVER, PROPOSED HER OWN RULES...

YOU LOSE, YOU DRINK... OR YOU GET RID OF ONE ITEM OF CLOTHING.

AHHA THAT'S UNFAIR, WE HAVE JUST ONE TO START WITH!



5 MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE ALL NAKED AND CONTINUING TO DRINK. EXCEPT FOR DAVID, WHO SEEMED VERY RELUCTANT TO REMOVE HIS BRIEFS, AND CHOSE TO DRINK INSTEAD.

HEY MATE, STOP DRINKING FOR A MINUTE. JUST GET RID OF THOSE BRIEFS!

HE'S RIGHT DAVID, YOU WON'T FEEL GOOD TOMORROW.

YEAH... BUT... BUT... I PREFER TO... I DON'T WANT TO REMOVE...

BUT DAVID HAD HIS OWN VERY GOOD REASON.

DAVID, YOU'D BETTER STOP!

SO...



AND WITH DAVID'S BRIEFS GONE,
CALLAN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DO
THE SAME, WHICH SEEMED TO
STIMULATE GENERAL EXCITEMENT.

HEY GIVE IT TO
ME!

HERE IT IS!

I JUST NEED TO NOT
THROW UP IN THE JACUZZI

EVERYONE WAS COMPLETELY NAKED, THE MUSIC WAS A MIX OF OLD SEXY SONGS, AND WHEN "I WANT YOUR SEX" BY GEORGE MICHAEL CAME UP, THE TWO TALL WOMEN STARTED THEIR OWN SHOW. DAVID WAS IMPRESSED. IT WAS A SIGHT HE DIDN'T SEE EVERY DAY...

AHA HA SEXY! KISS HER IF YOU DARE!!





OH MY GOD! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE TONIGHT??

YEAH!!

JANET WAS MAKING SURE EVERYBODY SAW
HOW BIG AND LONG HER TONGUE WAS.
GINNIE EVEN SUCKED IT LIKE SHE WOULD
HAVE SUCKED A DICK! THAT WAS QUITE A
MOMENT!



AND THEN JANET TURNED ON HER HUSBAND.
SHE GRABBED AND LIFTED HIM WHILE
HOLDING BOTH HIS ARMS WITH ONE OF HER
STRONG HANDS.



JANET....



THEN GINNY TOOK CALLAN SIMILARLY ON HER LAP...



...AND BOTH GIRLS STARTED TO STROKE THE GUYS... WHO DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP THEM.



HIJO DE PUTA! SEEMS
YOU LIKE TALL GIRLS,
DON'T YOU!

OH...

WHAT A SHOW!



BUT AFTER A WHILE, THE TWO MEN WERE SO EXCITED (AND DRUNK) THAT THEY WEREN'T ABLE TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS GOING ON: THE GIRLS WERE STANDING UP, LIFTING THEIR PREY IN THEIR ARMS.

COME HERE GINNIE!
CLOSER!!



THE GIRLS WERE STILL DANCING AND SWINGING WITH THE MUSIC, BUT THE FOURSOME WERE NOW REALLY CLOSE... TOO CLOSE FROM THE BOYS' POINT OF VIEW, WHEN THEIR BODIES STARTED TO RUB AND GRIND TOGETHER. AND THAT WAS THE MOMENT WHEN EVERYONE REALISED DAVID WAS "ENCAGED"... AND ALL THE MEANING THAT MIGHT HAVE.

HEY MR POSTMAN, DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME?

I'VE GOT THIS LITTLE THING...



GINNIE, PLEASE, PUT ME DOWN... IT'S NOT FUNNY!

JANET... STOP PLEASE!

I FIND THIS VERY FUNNY!

YEAH! YOU GUYS SHOULD BE VERY HAPPY TO HAVE TWO GIRLS ABLE TO LIFT YOU LIKE BABIES!!

THE GIRLS DROPPED THE GUY'S LEGS BUT CONTINUED TO HOLD ON TO THEIR TORSOS...

YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, GIN?

HAHA, I THINK I AM...



THEN THEY PUSHED THE GUYS' FACES TOGETHER. THE MEN TRIED TO AVOID EACH OTHER, BUT THE GIRLS WERE SO STRONG, THEY HAD NO CHANCE - THEY JUST TOYED WITH THEM!

THEY WERE BORN FOR THIS, DON'T YOU THINK? SO SMALL, SO FRAGILE, SO... DRUNK! AHAAH!

OH, LOOK AT THESE TWO LITTLE FAGGOTS!



GHAAA

AND YOURS IS EVEN ENAGED! WHAT A HORNY STALLION HE MUST BE, AHAHA!!

FOR SURE... WITH A DICK AS BIG AS MY RING FINGER! BUT ALWAYS HARD!



ONE MORE KISS,
COME ON...

HUUUU

LET'S PRESS THEM
TOGETHER LIKE A
SANDWICH!





JANET... STOP, IT'S HURTING! I FEEL MY RIBS CRUSHING!!

HEY, THE BACON DOESN'T LIKE THAT!



JANET...
PLEASE, LET US
GO...

YOU FUCKING FAGGOT,
CALLAN! YOU THINK I'VE
FORGOTTEN?

THE WOMEN HELD THE MEN AGAINST THEIR POWERFUL AND MUSCULAR BODIES, AND THEY COULDN'T EVEN MOVE OR STRUGGLE. THEY WERE AT THE MERCY OF THE TWO WOMEN, WHO CONTINUED TO CRUSH THEM AGAINST EACH OTHER, AS IF THEY WERE TRYING TO CRACK SOME BONES. IT WAS THE PAIN - AND THE ALCOHOL - THAT MADE DAVID FAINT, AND THE LAST THING HE SAW WAS OF HIS FRIEND STRUGGLING WITH GINNIE, WHILE JANET CARRIED HIM IN HER ARMS, HOPEFULLY TO THE BEDROOM...

LICK MY TONGUE, YOU LITTLE SISSY!

JANET, COULD YOU
BRING ME SOME TOYS?



WHEN I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING, JANET HAD ALREADY GONE FOR A RUN, BUT ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE I FOUND AN ASPIRIN TABLET AND THE KEY THAT WOULD FINALLY ALLOW ME TO REGAIN MY HONOR, OR AT LEAST MY MANHOOD. THERE WAS ALSO A NOTE FROM JANET SAYING SHE WANTED TO HAVE LUNCH WITH ME DOWNTOWN IN THE BUSINESS DISTRICT.

SO SHE THINKS I STILL WORK THERE, OF COURSE. I'LL NEED TO BE A GOOD ACTOR. AND **THIS** IS FINALLY GONE! SHE WAS PROBABLY ASHAMED OF ME LAST NIGHT... OH MY GOD I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING EXCEPT THEY WERE PLAYING WITH US LIKE DOLLS!

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