


# THE RISE OF JANET STANTON

Part 4

*Kstyler*

[www.amazonias.net](http://www.amazonias.net)



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.

YOUR WORDS HERE...

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!




**amazonias.net**

where the strong girls live

JANET WAS WAITING FOR ME IN THE PARK AT NOON. I COULDN'T MISS HER; SHE WAS WEARING A REALLY SEXY OUTFIT AND PEOPLE WERE TURNING THEIR HEADS TO LOOK AT HER: A TALL, MUSCULAR, AND VERY SEXY BLONDE WITH A MOTORCYCLE. SO LONG GONE WERE THE DAYS WHEN I DATED A GIRL WHO WAS SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT HER HEIGHT!

YOU'RE ALMOST LATE !



A man in a light pink shirt and grey trousers is talking to a woman in a black leather outfit on a motorcycle. The woman is blonde, muscular, and wearing black gloves and boots. She is holding a pink helmet. The man has a black bag slung over his shoulder. They are standing on a paved area with trees and a bench in the background.

HI HONEY, SO WHERE DO WE GO? I KNOW A GOOD THAI NOT FAR AWAY...

WELL, WHY DON'T WE GO FIRST TO YOUR OFFICE? I'D LIKE TO SEE WHERE YOU WORK

WHAT?

THAT WAS THE WORST IDEA SHE COULD HAVE HAD. OBVIOUSLY, SINCE MY DISMISSAL, I HAD NO REASON TO BE THERE, AND JANET WOULD QUICKLY UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION. I HAD TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE TO DO.

BUT... WHY DON'T... I WAS THINKING WE SHOULD EAT FIRST AND THEN...



ALL RIGHT THEN. I  
KNOW A GOOD PLACE.  
PUT THIS ON, YOU'RE SO  
FRAGILE!

OKAY!



JANET ACCELERATED RAPIDLY AND I HELD ONTO HER MUSCULAR BODY AS WE PICKED UP SPEED - IT WAS A BIT SCARY.

SOON WE REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN. I RECOGNIZED ROUTE 35 HEADING SOUTH AND WONDERED WHAT RESTAURANT SHE HAD IN MIND. HOPEFULLY A NICE SUPRISE...



JANET CONTINUED TO ACCELERATE. I WAS REALLY STARTING TO GET SCARED.

JANET! CAN YOU SLOW DOWN A LITTLE?

ARE YOU AFRAID?





OF COURSE NOT,  
BUT IT'S...  
DANGEROUS!

YOU HAVE  
NOTHING TO WORRY  
ABOUT... YOU KNOW  
I NEVER LIE.

WHAT IS  
DANGEROUS? LYING  
TO ME?

AT THAT MOMENT, WE WERE ALONE ON THE ROAD AND SHE WAS STILL GOING WAY TOO FAST...

JANET,  
PLEASE!! SLOW  
DOWN!

WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE  
TALKING ABOUT... ?

DO YOU LIE TO ME  
OFTEN, DAVE?



I HATE LIARS!  
YOU KNOW THAT,  
DON'T YOU?

OF COURSE,  
BUT... SLOW  
DOWN...  
PLEASE!

OH GOD... SHE  
KNOWS ABOUT MY  
JOB...

THEN SHE TOLD ME THAT MY BOSS HAD CALLED HER AND HAD ASKED FOR A FACE TO FACE MEETING ABOUT MY CAREER. SINCE SHE'D BEEN ABROAD, SHE'D TOLD HIM TO WAIT, BUT HE HAD SEEMED EAGER TO SEE HER. WHEN SHE HAD REFUSED, HE TOLD HER THAT I WOULD BE FIRED, ADDING THAT I WAS GOOD FOR NOTHING ANYWAY. JANET WAS FURIOUS...

HE WILL PAY FOR THIS, BUT YOU....! HOW DARE YOU LIE TO ME!?

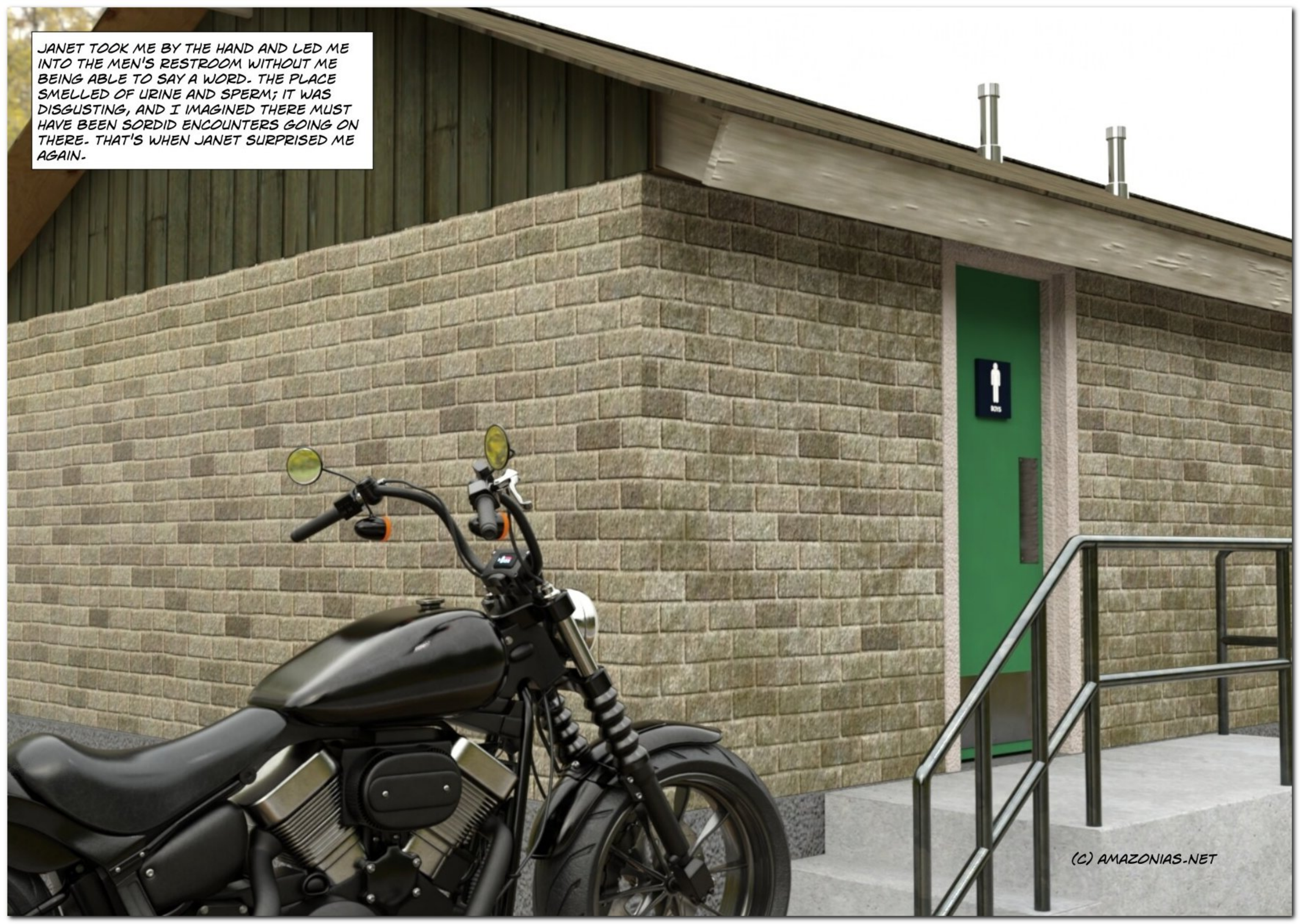
JANET, PLEASE... I CAN EXPLAIN, PLEASE STOP THE BIKE

FUCK FUCK FUCK!

AFTER TWO KILOMETERS, JANET FINALLY SLOWED DOWN TO A HALT. I HAD NEVER BEEN SO SCARED IN MY LIFE. WE HAD BEEN DRIVING AT MORE THAN 250 KM/H. MY LEGS WERE TREMBLING, AND MY BACK WAS SOAKED WITH SWEAT. WHEN SHE TOLD ME TO FOLLOW HER TO THE RESTROOM, I WAS NO LONGER ABLE TO REFUSE OR EVEN THINK.




JANET TOOK ME BY THE HAND AND LED ME INTO THE MEN'S RESTROOM WITHOUT ME BEING ABLE TO SAY A WORD. THE PLACE SMELLED OF URINE AND SPERM; IT WAS DISGUSTING, AND I IMAGINED THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SORDID ENCOUNTERS GOING ON THERE. THAT'S WHEN JANET SURPRISED ME AGAIN.



COME HERE DAVE! COME CLOSER!



A close-up, high-angle shot of a blonde woman with a very muscular physique. She is wearing a black, ribbed, halter-neck top. Her hair is pulled back, and she has a serious, intense expression. She is wearing several gold necklaces, including a thick choker, a chain with two small circular pendants, and a longer chain with a larger circular pendant and a rectangular tag. The background is a wall of light-colored, rectangular stone blocks. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

YOU ASKED ME TO  
REMOVED YOUR COCKCAGE.  
AND YOU'VE BEEN LYING TO  
ME...  
YOU WANT TO BE THE DOM IN  
THIS RELATIONSHIP, HMMM?  
PROVE YOURSELF THEN!



GO ON! FUCK ME NOW!  
MAKE ME SCREAM! BE A  
MAN!

JAN...

JANET LOWERED MY PANTS WITHOUT EVEN UNBUTTONING THEM AND INSERTED HER THIGH BETWEEN MY LEGS, LIFTING ME ALMOST OFF THE GROUND, RUBBING HER MUSCLES AGAINST MY BALLS.

GO ON! SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT!


YOU'RE SO SEXY... CAN'T WE GO HOME AND...

NO! FUCK ME HERE ! BE A MAN FOR





YOU FEEL MY  
MUSCLES DON'T YOU? SO  
SHOW ME YOURS!



FUCK ME!

JANET... IT'S NOT VERY ROMANTIC..

I JUST CAN'T FUCK HER HERE... I'M STILL SHIVERING FROM THE RIDE... SOMEBODY COULD WALK IN... I JUST CAN'T.

I WAS NOT COMFORTABLE WITH ANYTHING THERE; THE PLACE AND THE SITUATION MADE ME UNEASY. MEANWHILE I WAS REALIZING HOW MUCH JANET HAD CHANGED, AND HOW HER NEEDS HAD EVOLVED.

SO YOU'RE NOT ABLE TO FUCK ME?

OF COURSE I AM, BUT...

A man with a shaved head and a goatee, wearing a pink button-down shirt, is looking towards a woman on the left. The woman is wearing a black top with a gold chain. The background is a wall with black graffiti. A speech bubble is above the man, and a thought bubble is to his right.

JANET, YOU'RE  
BEAUTIFUL BUT...

OH GEEZZ... WHAT MUST  
SHE BE THINKING??

SO ON YOUR KNEES  
THEN! USE YOUR TONGUE  
IF YOUR COCK IS  
USELESS!

WHA-

HEY  
GUYS!

THIS IS MEAN



HEY! I HEARD YOUR CONVERSATION AND... CAN I HELP?

WHAT?

THE GUY WAS ACTING AS IF I WAS  
JUST NOT THERE.

YOU ARE ONE  
SEXY THING!



I THINK YOU DESERVE A  
SPECIAL TREATMENT!  
YOU WANT TO SEE MY  
TOOL?

HEY! WE'RE  
NOT  
INTERESTED!

SHUT UP  
DAVE!

OF COURSE WE'RE  
INTERESTED! SHOW US!

AS SOON AS THE GUY TOOK DOWN HIS PANTS, IT BECAME OBVIOUS WHY HE HAD BEEN SO EAGER TO GET IT OUT. IT WAS MONSTROUS! THE KIND YOU SEE IN PORN MOVIES. AND OF COURSE HE WAS ALREADY HARD, MEANING HE MUST HAVE BEEN LISTENING TO US FOR QUITE A WHILE, WHICH ADDED TO MY HUMILIATION.

YOU SEE THAT, DAVE?

NOW THAT'S A COCK!

OH YEAH!

JANET STARTED TO MASTURBATE ME AND  
THE GUY WAS ALSO STROKING HIS COCK,  
WHICH ENLARGED IT, AS IF IT WAS NOT  
ALREADY BIG ENOUGH!



THEN, SHE ALSO STARTED TO STROKE HIS COCK!

THAT IS INDEED SOME NICE EQUIPMENT YOU HAVE THERE!

I KNOW! WANT TO SUCK ME?

AT THAT MOMENT, I KNEW THAT THE TONE OF HIS VOICE WAS NOT APPROPRIATE FOR JANET.

SUCK YOU? WHY DON'T YOU BEND DOWN AND SUCK ME INSTEAD?

WHAT? I'M USED TO BITCHES LIKE YOU BEGGING TO GET FILLED!

REALLY? INTERESTING... DAVE, WHY DON'T YOU WAIT OUTSIDE?

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, AND LEFT THE RESTROOM WHILE PULLING UP MY PANTS.

I HAD JUST LEFT MY WIFE WITH A NAKED GUY IN A PUBLIC RESTROOM. IT WAS NOT SIMPLY ABOUT WHAT THEY WERE ABOUT TO DO, BUT I WAS GOBSMACKED BY MY OWN ATTITUDE. THERE'S NO NEED TO TELL ME HOW HUMILIATING ALL THIS WAS. I FELT COMPLETELY EMASCULATED.

AND YET AT THE SAME TIME, I WAS RELIEVED TO AVOID FURTHER COCK-COMPARISONS.

FUCK... WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

I SHOULD GO BACK AND  
BREAK HIS FACE AND HIS  
FUCKING BIG COCK!

THE MORE I HESITATED, THE WORSE THE CONSEQUENCES OF MY INACTION WERE. BUT MOSTLY MY MIND WAS CONSUMED BY QUESTIONS: WAS SHE REALLY FUCKING THIS GUY WITH HER HUSBAND OUTSIDE? WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO OUR MARRIAGE? WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME? HOW COULD I ACCEPT THIS? WHAT HAD BEEN THE PIVOTAL MOMENT? SHOULD I GO IN AND KILL HIM? WHY WAS I NOT DOING ANYTHING?

FFUUUUUCK



BOYS

AND SUDDENDLY SHE CAME OUT, COVERED WITH BLOOD, AND CLOTHES TORN. HER BICEPS VEINS WERE BULGING AND SHE WAS CLEANING HER TEETH... OF WHAT? BLOOD?

JANET!  
I WAS SO...  
WORRIED!

HEY DAVE!



SHE WAS EXTREMELY EXCITED. I TRIED TO CONVINCE MYSELF IT WAS ABOUT SOME KIND OF FIGHT SHE'D HAD IN THERE, BUT I HAD FRANKLY NO IDEA...

I TAUGHT BIG COCK A LITTLE LESSON ON HOW TO TREAT ALPHA WOMEN LIKE ME! AND HERE'S THE MONEY I FOUND ON HIM, TAKE IT!

WHAT? BUT... NO! YOU CAN'T STEAL IT FROM...

HE WON'T BE ASKING IT BACK. AND YES, THAT'S THE PRICE OF THIS... LESSON!

JANET WAS SUPER EXCITED AND SHE GRABBED ME AND PRESSED ME AGAINST HER. I COULD TELL SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST A FIGHT HAD OCCURRED. BUT I WAS SO HAPPY AND RELIEVED TO HAVE HER BACK THAT I DIDN'T ASK FOR AN EXPLANATION.

LET'S GO BACK HOME. DON'T WORRY, I WON'T SCARE YOU ANYMORE, POOR LITTLE THING!

THE NEXT MORNING I WOKE UP IN A VERY BAD MOOD AFTER SPENDING ANOTHER NIGHT ALONE, BROODING OVER WHAT JANET MIGHT HAVE DONE IN THE RESTROOM. WHEN WE HAD RETURNED HOME SHE'D LEFT ME ALONE, CLAIMING TO HAVE A MEETING IN TOWN FOR HER LOCAL OFFICE. SHE'D ONLY RETURNED LATE AT NIGHT.

ON WAKING UP, I FOUND A MESSAGE ON MY PHONE. IT SAID:

"MEASURE YOUR COCK. IF IT'S OVER 15 CM, COME AND USE IT. I'M WORKING ON THE TERRACE THIS MORNING."

OF COURSE IT'S OVER 15 CM! WHAT IS SHE THINKING??

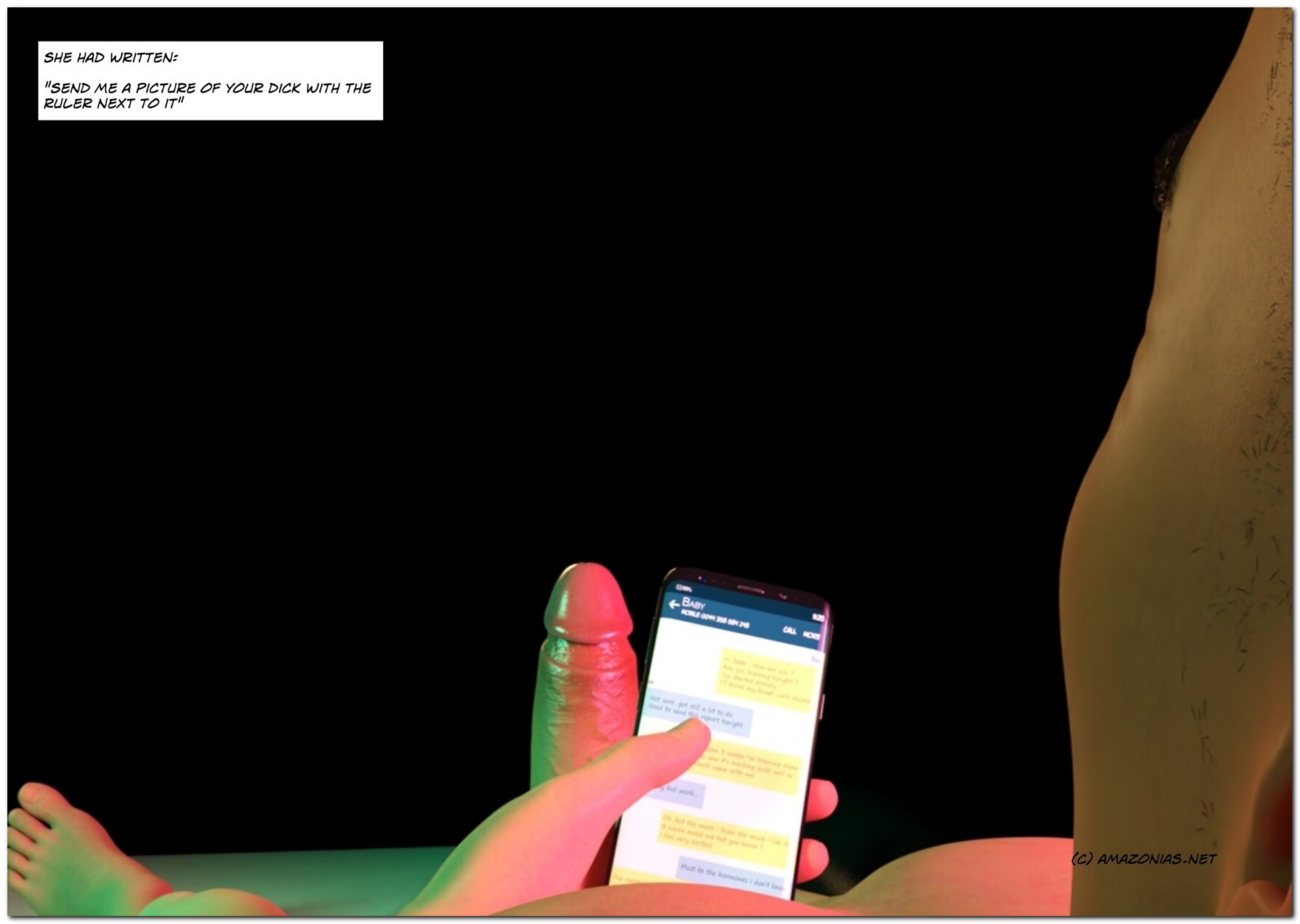


SHE HAD LEFT A MEASURING TOOL ON THE BED FOR ME. I DIDN'T HAVE TO USE IT. I KNEW I WAS BIGGER. BUT THEN... MY DICK HAD BEEN LOCKED IN A CAGE FOR A FEW WEEKS. WHAT IF THAT HAD REDUCED ITS SIZE?

THEN MY PHONE BEEPED.

WHAT?  
NO WAY!!

SHE HAD WRITTEN:  
"SEND ME A PICTURE OF YOUR DICK WITH THE  
RULER NEXT TO IT"



AND OF COURSE I DID IT, AND I MUST SAY I WAS RELIEVED WHEN I SENT HER THE PICTURE AND PROOF SHE WANTED. THEN SHE TEXTED ME AGAIN:

"COME IMMEDIATELY IF YOU WANT ME AND FUCK ME LIKE A MAN!"

SHE'S REALLY PLAYING WITH ME, AND THE WORST OF IT IS THAT I DON'T EVEN COMPLAIN!

SHE WAS WAITING FOR ME ON THE BALCONY IN A PRETTY DRESS THAT EXPOSED HER LONG MUSCULAR THIGHS. SHE WAS JOKING ON THE PHONE, SEEMING TO TALK TO AN OLD OR GOOD FRIEND.

AHAHA! YOU'RE SO FUNNY!



OH IT WAS GREAT! AMSTERDAM IS BEAUTIFUL AND A BIT KINKY TOO! PERFECT FOR ME!

GO ON DAVID! FUCK ME! HERE!

... YES, PLENTY! OH ABSOLUTELY!

WHO IS SHE TALKING TO?

DAVID... I SAID FUCK

... SURE! I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD BOY! OTHERWISE I WILL HAVE TO SPANK YOU!

WHO IS SHE TALKING TO??

WHILE CONTINUING HER CONVERSATION, JANET TURNED HER BACK TO ME AND GOT INTO POSITION, BUT SHE WAS JUST TOO TALL AND I WASN'T UP TO THE TASK. SHE WASN'T MAKING ANY EFFORT TO LOWER HERSELF, AND I CERTAINLY WASN'T GOING TO CLIMB ON A CHAIR!!

YES SURE! WHY DON'T WE SAY ON THE 18TH? YEP, AT MARCELLO'S!

JANET...

I WENT UP ON MY TIPTOES, BUT DESPITE ALL MY EFFORTS, I WAS STILL ABOUT TWENTY CENTIMETERS SHORT. WHILE I WAS DESPAIRING WITH MY DICK IN MY HAND, JANET CONTINUED HER CONVERSATION AS IF NOTHING WAS HAPPENING, AS IF I WERE INSIGNIFICANT. FINALLY SHE HUNG UP.

YOU'RE USELESS DAVID, REALLY.

JANET... BUT YOU DIDN'T HELP ME...

NOW SHUT UP AND KNEEL! THERE'S IMPORTANT NEWS!

WITH ME AT HER FEET, JANET FLEXED HER BICEPS, OBVIOUSLY VERY PLEASED WITH HER REFLECTED IMAGE IN THE GLASS DOOR.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE VERY LUCKY HONEY! THERE ARE MANY MEN WHO WOULD LOVE TO BE IN YOUR PLACE, TO FUCK THIS BODY!

I'M SORRY JANET... I JUST COULDN'T REACH YOU... WITH THOSE HEELS... YOU'RE TOO TALL...

OR MAYBE YOU'RE JUST TOO SHORT. YOU AND YOUR PECKER BOTH!

WHILE SHE ADMIRED HERSELF, SHE HELD ME BY THE NECK, PREVENTING ME FROM STANDING UP. I REALIZED THAT HER HAND WAS LARGE ENOUGH TO STRANGLE ME. BUT GRADUALLY, AS I STOPPED TRYING TO GET UP SHE CARESSED MY NECK, WHICH CALMED ME DOWN.


WELL... IT'S NOT A BAD DAY FOR YOU DAVID. I JUST GOT YOU A JOB!

OH... REALLY?

YEP, I NEGOTIATED WITH YOUR BOSS. HE'S KEEN TO HIRE YOU BACK, BUT AT A LOWER LEVEL OF COURSE!

THAT'S... GREAT!

OH NO!

A man with a shaved head, wearing a grey polo shirt and light-colored trousers, is hugging a woman from behind. The woman is wearing a light purple floral dress and dark tights. They are on a balcony with a railing, overlooking a body of water and distant hills. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

WHAT DO YOU SAY  
NOW, DAVID?

THANK YOU  
JANET.

GOOD! MEANWHILE  
BEFORE YOU START  
AGAIN THERE ARE A  
COUPLE OF THINGS WE  
NEED TO DISCUSS.

JANET CONFESSED TO BEING VERY DISAPPOINTED BY MY UNDERPERFORMING,, WHICH SHE ATTRIBUTED TO EXCESSIVE MASTURBATING. IT WAS EITHER THAT OR I WAS CHEATING ON HER, SHE SAID (SINCE I'D BEEN WEARING THE COCKCAGE, NEITHER MADE SENSE, BUT SHE JUST SAID WHATEVER).

IN ANY CASE, IT WAS TIME TO RETURN TO PROVEN METHODS. THAT'S HOW SHE SENT ME TO VISIT AN OFFICE IN THE AFTERNOON THAT SHE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO VISIT HERSELF. THE FOUR FLOORS THAT INTERESTED JANET WERE LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT BUILDINGS IN OAKLAND, FACING THE BRIDGE AND WITH A VIEW OF SAN FRANCISCO. CLEARLY, THE EOA WAS NOT LACKING IN FUNDS.

JANET HAD WARNED ME THAT HER AGENT WOULD BE THERE. IT WAS TIME FOR HER TO MAKE A DECISION, AND THE EOA HAD SENT THE HEAD OF CORPORATE REAL ESTATE TO FINALIZE THE PAPERS. I WAS STARTING TO GET A SMALL IDEA OF THE TYPE OF PERSON I WAS GOING TO DEAL WITH.

OF COURSE....!

I HAVE ALWAYS PREFERRED BLONDES, BUT IF THERE WAS ONE THING THAT HAD ALWAYS DRIVEN ME CRAZY, IT WAS LEATHER BOOTS AND SHORT SKIRTS, AND NOW, I WAS BEING SERVED.

LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN, THIS PLACE NEEDS A GOOD DRAFT

I APPROACHED THE TALL WOMAN, NOT SURE WHAT TO DO. BESIDES, I HAD EMPTY HANDS, I HAD JUST COME TO LOOK. THE GIRL DIDN'T TURN AROUND, LOST IN CONTEMPLATION OF THE VIEW. AS FOR ME, I DISCREETLY LOOKED AT HER LONG, SLENDER LEGS AND LEATHER BOOTS. AS ALWAYS, THE EOA SEEMED TO PREFER HIRING WOMEN, AND LIKE THE OTHERS SHE WAS TALL... VERY TALL, AND VERY CONFIDENT. SHE INTERRUPTED EVERYTHING I SAID.

IT NEEDS A BIT OF REVAMP BUT THE LOCATION IS GREAT!

YES, THIS IS DEFINITELY THE PLA..

OH WE KNOW... AND YOU DIDN'T SEE IT IN...

YOU GUYS ARE LUCKY TO LIVE HERE. NEW YORK IS BORING.


BUT THE PRICE IS TOO HIGH. I NEED TO CHECK THE OTHER OPTIONS.

I'M LUDMILA. SO YOU  
ARE JANET'S  
BOYFRIEND?

WE'RE... AH...  
MARRIED.

OH THAT'S COOL. I'VE  
ALWAYS FOUND MARRIED  
MAN SEXIER!


A  
N  
J  
A  
C  
F  
A  
S  
H  
I  
O  
N  
B  
L  
D  
G  
S

A man with a shaved head and a woman with long dark hair are standing by a large window, looking out at a cityscape. The man is on the left, wearing a grey sweater with a dark collar, and the woman is on the right, wearing a grey sweater. They are both looking towards the right side of the frame. The city outside is filled with multi-story buildings and a street with cars. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

OH... SO... YEAH,  
THAT PLACE LOOKS  
NICE... HM... WHAT ARE  
WE SUPPOSED TO DO?  
ANY PAPER OR PLANS  
TO CHECK, OR...???

OH IT'S JUST A  
QUESTION OF GETTING  
YOUR OPINION, I GUESS.  
LEAVE THE HARD STUFF  
TO THE EXPERTS LIKE  
ME.

OK, COOL, SO YEAH,  
HMM IT'S NICE.



I'LL CHECK THE PLANS BUT I'M NOT SURE THIS IS WHAT WE ARE LOOKING FOR. IT'S A BIT OLD SCHOOL AND EVEN WITH SOME RENO I DON'T THINK WE CAN CREATE THE KIND OF PLACE OUR CEO HAS IN MIND. I'M GUESSING YOU MUST HAVE MET HER. OR YOU WILL SOON... I DON'T KNOW.

ONCE YOU'VE MET HER SHE'S REALLY HARD TO FORGET YOU KNOW. I'M MOSTLY INTO BOYS BUT SHE COULD REALLY TURN ME INTO A LESBO.

I'M NOT REALLY A SUBMISSIVE PERSON, NOT AT ALL, BUT WITH HER... OH MY GOD. I WOULD CRAWL THE LENGTH OF FIFTH AVENUE TO SPEND A NIGHT BETWEEN HER LEGS.

AH? OKAY... ALL  
RIGHT... SO I THINK I  
SHOULD GO NOW.

IS SHE STONED?  
WHAT IS SHE SAYING??  
AND SHE'S FUCKING  
ATTRACTIVE!

OH THERE'S NO  
HURRY... DO YOU LIVE  
FAR FROM HERE?


AT THAT MOMENT, MY MIND STARTED TO RACE... I WAS SO STARVED FOR ATTENTION THAT I PERCEIVED EVERY COMMENT AS A SUBTLE HINT OR SUGGESTION. I WAS EXCITED BY HER PRESENCE NEXT TO ME. I COULD FEEL HER ARM AND HIP RUBBING AGAINST ME. IT HAD BEEN SO LONG SINCE I HAD FUCKED.

WHICH HILLS?

NO, JUST THERE, ON THE HILLS, I MEAN...

HERE... TO THE RIGHT OF THE GLASS BUILDING





THE HILL... HMMM

I HAVEN'T FUCKED  
SINCE THIS MORNING  
WHEN I LEFT NY, SO HOW  
ABOUT A QUICKIE HERE,  
RIGHT NOW? 12 HOURS  
IS WAY TOO LONG!

BUT... I'M MARRIED...

OH COME ON! DON'T BE  
SUCH A PUSSY! LET ME  
HELP YOU!



IT'S A COCK CAGE... I DON'T HAVE THE KEY...

OH... WHAT'S THAT? GEEZZ! REMOVE IT!!

BUT... OH MY... WHAT A SHAME!! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

IT'S MY WIFE, SHE WANTS...

AHAHA THAT'S THE MOST EMBARRASSING THING I'VE SEEN IN A WHILE!! AHA HA

BUT IT'S NOT MY DECISION...

I PROBABLY SAT THERE FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES FACING THE WINDOW. DESPERATE. LUDMILA HAD SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED AND WAS STILL LAUGHING. I REALLY WANTED HER BUT THAT DAMN CAGE... BUT GRADUALLY MY MOOD CHANGED. ON THE OTHER HAND, FORTUNATELY NOTHING HAD HAPPENED. JANET WOULD HAVE FOUND OUT AND KILLED ME. IN THE END, IT WAS A GOOD THING AND I WAS REASSURED TO KNOW THAT I WAS STILL ATTRACTIVE, AND THAT A BEAUTIFUL BEAUTY WITH AMBER EYES MIGHT WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH ME!

THIS CAGE IS NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA AFTER ALL...

A FEW DAYS LATER... THE HIGHLY  
ANTICIPATED NIGHT OF THE "BALL"  
HAD FINALLY ARRIVED...

JANET HAD SUCCESSFULLY SECURED THE NEW OFFICE IN THE BUSINESS DISTRICT, ORGANIZED PERSONNEL TRANSFERS AND RECRUITMENT, AND EVERYTHING WAS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN. THE OFFICIAL INAUGURATION OF THE WESTERN US OFFICE WAS SCHEDULED FOR THIS EVENING. JANET LOOKED RESPLENDENT IN A FORM-FITTING SILK DRESS THAT ACCENTUATED HER ATHLETIC PHYSIQUE.

...  
MOUNTMAN  
DRIVE, YES...

SO THAT'S  
WHERE WE GO? A  
ONE HOUR DRIVE  
NORTH, PRESIDIO  
HEIGHTS...

THE LAST TIME I HAD SEEN JANET THIS THRILLED WAS WHEN SHE HAD INTRODUCED ME TO HER PARENTS. TONIGHT, I WOULD BE MINGLING WITH A DISTINGUISHED CROWD, POSSIBLY EVEN MORE INFLUENTIAL THAN HER PARENTS. THE GUEST LIST INCLUDED THE MAYOR, SEVERAL SENATORS, PROMINENT FIGURES FROM VARIOUS INDUSTRIES, AND MOST NOTABLY, THE COMPANY'S MANAGEMENT TEAM, INCLUDING THE ELUSIVE BIG BOSS WHO HAD BEEN THE TOPIC OF MUCH CONVERSATION.

I HATE THIS TUXEDO! I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A JAMES BOND MOVIE AND ABOUT TO GET KILLED BY THE VILLAIN.

JANET WAS CONSTANTLY ON THE PHONE. I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO DO AND JUST WAITED AROUND.

...JUST CHANGE THE TABLE THEN, MOVE THEM TO THE B AND GET THE MAYOR THERE TOO.

SHE'S SO SEXY!

I WAS ANTICIPATING SOMETHING GRANDIOSE, BUT THE PLACE JANET HAD DISCOVERED WAS TRULY MAGNIFICENT. THE VILLA SPRAWLED ACROSS THREE LEVELS AND TWO SUBTERRANEAN LEVELS, HAVING BEEN DESIGNED BY AN AUSTRIAN ARCHITECT IN THE LATE 1800S. JANET WENT ON TO EXPLAIN THE IMMENSE NETWORK OF UNDERGROUND GALLERIES THAT LED TO SECRET HIDEOUTS IN THE SURROUNDING FORESTS, WHICH HAD BEEN UTILIZED BY THE ARCHITECT FOR HIS ILLICIT ACTIVITIES BEFORE HE WAS DENOUNCED AND EXECUTED FOR DEBAUCHERY. FOR THE LAST TWO CENTURIES, THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA HAD BEEN RENTING THE PALACE. AFTER A MOMENT OF SILENCE, JANET REVEALED THAT THE EOA HAD JUST ACQUIRED IT. I WAS ABSOLUTELY FLABBERGASTED.



THIS WAS MY FIRST TIME AT A RECEPTION OF THIS CALIBER. THE LARGEST PARTY I HAD EVER ATTENDED WAS MY GRADUATION CEREMONY, BACK WHEN MY CAREER PROSPECTS WEREN'T AS BLEAK AS A MONDAY MORNING. ASIDE FROM THE IMPRESSIVE VILLA, WHAT REALLY BLEW MY MIND WAS THE SIGHT OF THREE HELICOPTERS PARKED ON THE LAWN.

THE GUESTS WERE ARRIVING IN PAIRS, AND THE CARS WERE PATIENTLY WAITING THEIR TURN.





THIS IS MORE AND MORE LOOKING LIKE A JAMES BOND MOVIE, BUT I FEEL LIKE MR. BEAN INSTEAD!

...YES, WE JUST ARRIVED... I'LL SEE YOU IN THE HIGH GALLERY... YES...

JANET WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET HER CLOSEST COLLEAGUE - IN CHARGE OF THE US CENTER STATES - IN THE ART GALLERY. YES, YOU HEARD THAT RIGHT: THE EOA WAS ORGANIZING AN ART EXHIBITION. THE PAINTINGS WERE PRETTY WEIRD, BUT THERE WAS MORE TO IT THAN JUST THAT.



A man with a shaved head, wearing a white tuxedo jacket and a white bow tie, is shown from the chest up. He has a confused or shocked expression on his face, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is standing in a room with a window behind him, framed by light-colored curtains and topped with dark red valances. To the right, there are heavy, dark red curtains. A thin, dark object, possibly a pen or pencil, is visible on the wall to the right. A white thought bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing the text "WHAT THE FUCK...".

WHAT THE FUCK...



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, EVERY SINGLE WOMAN AROUND WAS TALLER AND MORE MUSCULAR THAN THE MALES. WITH THEIR HIGH HEELS, MOST OF THEM STOOD AT OR ABOVE TWO METERS TALL. APPARENTLY WHAT WAS SAID ABOUT THE EOA WAS TRUE: THEY ONLY RECRUITED PEOPLE OVER SIX FEET TALL! BUT THAT WASN'T THE ONLY SURPRISE OF THE NIGHT...



THEN... FAMILIAR FACES!



CALLAN AND GINNIE!

WERE THE TWO OF THEM  
TOGETHER?

I SAID HIGH BUT AT THE EXACT  
MOMENT CALLAN SAW ME, I  
RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM  
JANET TELLING ME TO JOIN  
HER NEAR THE POOL.

HEY!

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT JANET WAS PRETTY MUSCULAR, BUT TONIGHT I DISCOVERED THAT YOU CAN BE EVEN MORE JACKED. HER COLLEAGUE WAS CLEARLY A BODYBUILDER. THEY BOTH LOOKED AMAZING, EACH WITH THEIR OWN STYLE.



AND THIS LITTLE ONE IS DAVID, MY HUSBAND!

WOW! HE LOOKS... DANGEROUS AHAHA!



LATER I WOULD LEARN THAT SVETLANA WAS FROM THE BALTICS AND HAD MOVED TO THE US WHEN SHE HAD MET JIM, HER PARTNER.

THERE WAS SOMETHING UNDENIABLY UNIQUE ABOUT HER, SOMETHING THAT SET HER APART FROM THE REST. HER AURA FELT DANGEROUS, AND HER GAZE SENT SHIVERS DOWN THE SPINES OF THOSE AROUND HER. SHE FIXATED HER PIERCING GREEN EYES ON ME, AND IT FELT AS IF SHE WAS COMMUNICATING TELEPATHICALLY, WARNING ME OF THE ABOMINABLE THINGS SHE COULD DO TO ME IF WE EVER CROSSED PATHS ALONE. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD ENCOUNTERED SUCH A WOMAN: A TRUE PREDATOR, MASTERFUL IN HER WAYS OF MANIPULATING AND PREYING ON HER TARGETS.

HEY DAVE, THIS IS MY COLLEGE SVETLANA...

NICE TO MEET YOU, DAVE...



WHENEVER NOBODY WAS WATCHING, SHE WOULD MAKE LEWD GESTURES TOWARDS ME. I FELT AS THOUGH I WAS BEING RELENTLESSLY PURSUED, WITH THE TABLES TURNED AND THE ROLES REVERSED FOR THE NIGHT.



AT SOME POINT THE WOMEN SHIFTED THEIR CONVERSATION TOWARD MORE SIGNIFICANT TOPICS AND BEGAN WHISPERING AMONGST THEMSELVES. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE JANET OPENLY INFORMED JIM AND ME THAT THEY NEEDED TO DISCUSS CONFIDENTIAL MATTERS AND SUGGESTED THAT JIM AND I HANG OUT TOGETHER.

BE CAREFUL OF THE TIGRESSES LURKING, DARLING!



ONCE AWAY FROM HIS WIFE'S PRESENCE, JIM'S TRUE PERSONALITY SHONE THROUGH - HE WAS A HUMOROUS AND OUTGOING PERSON. I HAD INITIALLY UNDERESTIMATED HIM, AS SVETLANA'S DOMINANT PRESENCE HAD OVERSHADOWED HIM. IT TURNED OUT THAT JIM WAS ACTUALLY AN ACCOMPLISHED FORMER ENTREPRENEUR WHO HAD SOLD HIS CHAIN OF FITNESS CENTERS. HE NO LONGER WORKED (EVEN WITHOUT HIS SAVINGS, SVETLANA'S SALARY WAS SUFFICIENT TO SUPPORT THEM BOTH.)

"IT MUST BE THE SAME FOR YOU," HE ASSUMED CONFIDENTLY, TO WHICH I NODDED, TAKEN ABACK. HE ALSO TOLD ME THE COLOR OF OUR SUITS WAS DETERMINED BY PREVIOUS PARTICIPATION IN OTHER GRAND OPENINGS. AS A PURE NEWBIE I WAS DRESSED IN WHITE, SO PEOPLE KNEW MY STATUS. HE ADDED THAT WOULD ALSO ATTRACT SOME ATTENTION AND THAT I SHOULD NOT STAY ISOLATED. ALL THAT MADE ME LAUGH BUT HE SEEMED PRETTY SERIOUS, UNTIL WE GRABBED A BOTTLE OF COGNAC ON A TABLE IN AN OTHERWISE EMPTY ROOM...



TO  
HAPPINESS!

TO FREEDOM!

JIM KNEW MUCH MORE THAN ME ABOUT THE EOA. SVETLANA HAD BEEN WORKING FOR THE COMPANY FOR ALMOST A YEAR. HE WAS HAPPY TO EXPLAIN THINGS THAT JANET DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT. I WAS REALLY SHOCKED.

SO THAT'S WHAT THEY DO. IT'S A BIT LIKE A MAFIA ISN'T IT?

BUT THE MONEY??


YOU MEAN THEY USE THEIR LEADERSHIP ON PORN SITES AND SEX TOYS TO IDENTIFY...

BUT... WHAT FOR?

IT'S ALL LEGAL BUT I DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING. BUT THEY DON'T SELL DRUGS, THEY DON'T KILL PEOPLE... AND IT'S ALL ABOUT WOMEN.

THEY BUY AND SELL COMPANIES. THEY USE ALL THEIR CONSOLIDATED DATA TO FIGURE OUT THE WEAKNESSES OF A CEO OR A BOARD AND THEN FORCE THEM.

YES... BLACKMAIL, BUT THAT'S JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark suit jacket, white shirt, and dark tie, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is looking out of a window at night. The window has white frames and a white balcony railing is visible in the foreground. The night sky is dark with many small, bright stars. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text. The overall scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the window and the man's face.

TO BE HONEST I  
DON'T KNOW. I'VE  
GOT MY OWN THEORY  
BUT IT'S RIDICULOUS, SO  
FORM YOUR OWN IDEAS,  
AND WE CAN DISCUSS  
THIS IN A FEW  
MONTHS.

JIM'S PHONE BEEPED. THAT WAS SVET. HE REACTED LIKE IT WAS A CALL FROM THE DEVIL HIMSELF.

I MUST GO MATE. I GUESS YOU AND I WILL HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT SOON! YOU TAKING THE STAIRS WITH ME?

I BETTER TAKE THE ELEVATOR. I GOT QUITE SOME DRINKS IN ME ALREADY...

ON MY WAY TO THE ELEVATOR I MET NO ONE, BUT I FOUND A BOTTLE OF CALIFORNIA WINE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO GO, SO LOOKING FOR JANET WAS PROBABLY THE BEST PLAN.

I'LL SEND HER A TEXT: WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?

WOOPS, I SHOULD REMOVE THE FUCK, HEHEH

I WAITED FOR ALMOST FIVE MINUTES,  
CHECKING MY PHONE...

GUESS I'LL JUST... STAND  
AROUND AND DRINK, HEHEH.  
THERE'S WORSE THINGS THAN  
THAT...



HELLO SWEETHEART!  
ARE YOU TALKING TO  
YOURSELF?

EH... WAS I?  
HEHEH

YOU KNOW  
THIS LITTLE  
BOY?

HELLO DAVID!


WE'VE MET  
BEFORE...

HI  
LUDMILA!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ALL ALONE DAVID? WITH ALL THESE WOMEN LOOKING FOR FRESH FLESH!

OH DON'T WORRY, HE IS "PROTECTED" AHAH!





STILL... IT'S  
TERRIBLY DANGEROUS  
TO BE ALONE TONIGHT!  
YOU KNOW THAT?

EUHHH IS IT?



AND HE'S GOT NO  
ONE TO LOOK  
AFTER HIM...

NO ONE BUT US,  
LUDMILA!

HMM... I  
SHOULD GO I  
THINK!

GEEZZ!



HEY VALERIA ! THIS IS MY HUBBY!

AH, OKAY...

SO CAN WE SHARE?  
SEE HOW HE IS OPENING WIDE!

VALERIA...  
DON'T BE SUCH A  
BITCH!

HEY IT'S ALRIGHT  
JANET! NO HARM  
INTENDED!

ARE THEY REALLY FIGHTING  
FOR... ME?



YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF MALES TONIGHT, SO JUST LEAVE THIS ONE TO ME, OK?

BUT HE IS REALLY CUTE... A PURE BETA!

YEAH, BUT HE'S MINE, SO...

THE TWO GIRLS LEFT QUICKLY, LEAVING ME AND JANET. SHE WAS IN AN EXCELLENT MOOD. I WAS SO HAPPY SHE'D ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

I SAVED YOU DAVID! AND TRUST ME, THESE TWO WOULD HAVE DONE THINGS TO YOU...

NOW FOLLOW ME DOWN. IT'S 10:30, THE SHOW IS ABOUT TO START!

SHE GRABBED MY HAND AND WE TOOK THE STAIRS. ALL ALONG THE WAY SHE WAS OPENLY SHOWING EVERYONE WE WERE TOGETHER. "MAKE SURE EVERYONE KNOWS TO LEAVE YOU ALONE," SHE SAID WHEN WE ENTERED THE CONFERENCE ROOM. WE WERE THE FIRST AND JANET TOLD ME TO SIT IN THE BACK.



JIM SAW ME, AND SAT NEAR ME. HE WAS MAKING A STRANGE FACE BUT I DIDN'T DARE TO ASK IF SOMETHING WAS GOING ON. THE AUDIENCE CAME IN AND QUICKLY EVERYONE FOUND A SEAT. IT WAS QUITE SIMPLE. MALES IN THE BACK, WOMEN IN THE FRONT.



AND SOON, JANET APPEARED!

SHE'S GORGEOUS, BUT THE  
BRUNETTE IS... WOW!

TO BE HONEST I DIDN'T LISTEN MUCH TO WHAT THEY WERE SAYING. THE BRUNETTE INTRODUCED HERSELF AS ASTRID SOMETHING, CFO OF THE EOA.

...200 HUNDRED GUESTS TONIGHT INCLUDING 160 EMPLOYEES OF THE EOA, BUT THAT YOU MAY HAVE ALREADY NOTICED AHHAHA!

AND NOW, I'LL LET OUR NEW WEST COAST MANAGER TAKE THE LEAD!



AS LONG AS THERE  
ARE SOME FRESH MALES  
YOU KNOW ME,  
AHAHAH!

THANKS ASTRID,  
IT'S REALLY COOL  
THAT YOU AND THE  
BOARD HAVE TRAVELED  
HERE FOR OUR LITTLE  
PARTY.



JANET CONTINUED TO TALK ABOUT THE OBJECTIVES OF THE EOA IN THE REGION AND THE HUGE POTENTIAL THERE WAS. I DIDN'T REALLY FOLLOW AS I WAS CAPTIVATED BY ASTRID'S EYES. I THINK SHE ALSO NOTICED ME SO I LOWERED MY GAZE AND REFOCUSSED ON JANET.

"UNITS" ? WAS SHE REALLY TALKING ABOUT WOMEN ? TALL WOMEN WHO COULD JOIN THE EOA ?

SO OF THOSE 78 MILLION PEOPLE, THE POTENTIAL IS DIFFERENT ACROSS THE VARIOUS STATES. FOR EXAMPLE WE ESTIMATE THAT MONTANA HAS A HIGHER PERCENTAGE THAN NEW MEXICO. OUR ROUGH ESTIMATE HOWEVER IS A TARGET OF 25,000 UNITS, ASSUMING 1% ARE TALLER THAN 6 FEET AND 68 PERCENT IN THE NOMINAL AGE BRACKET

SO 25,000...!! I'LL LET YOU PONDER THIS AND ASK YOU TO GIVE A VIBRANT WELCOME TO OUR CEO... **BASIA MOUNTMAN!**

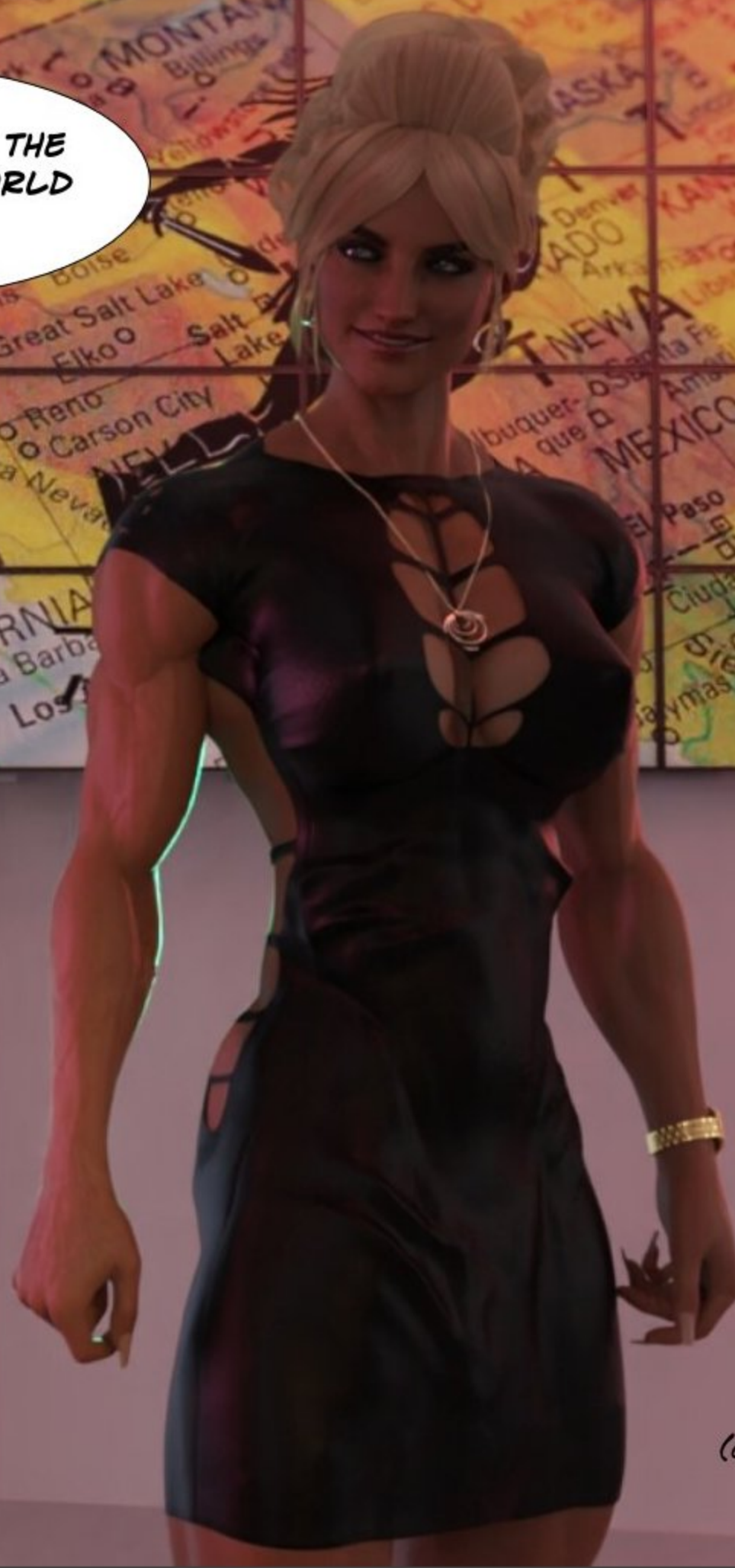
AS SOON AS BASIA APPEARED THERE WAS SOMETHING ELECTRIC IN THE AIR. THE THREE TALL AMAZONS WERE STARING INTO THE CROWD, AND I SWEAR I FELT SOME SWEAT ALONG MY SPINE. I HAD A FEELING I WAS LOOKING AT SOME SUPERIOR ALIEN RACE.



IT WAS REALLY DIFFICULT TO FOCUS ON WHAT SHE SAID BUT I DO REMEMBER HER LAST WORDS.

... SO ENJOY THE PARTY, AND MAKE SURE YOU REALIZE WHAT'S GOING HERE TONIGHT AND WHAT WILL SIMILARLY HAPPEN EVERYWHERE: WE WILL OPEN NEW OFFICES...

... AND CHANGE THE FACE OF THE WORLD FOREVER!



AND AS  
ALWAYS, MY BEST  
ADVICE BEFORE YOU  
GET IN IS **FUCKING**  
**ENJOY YOURSELF AS**  
**AN ALPHA**  
**FEMALE!!**



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!

(C) AMAZONIAS-NET

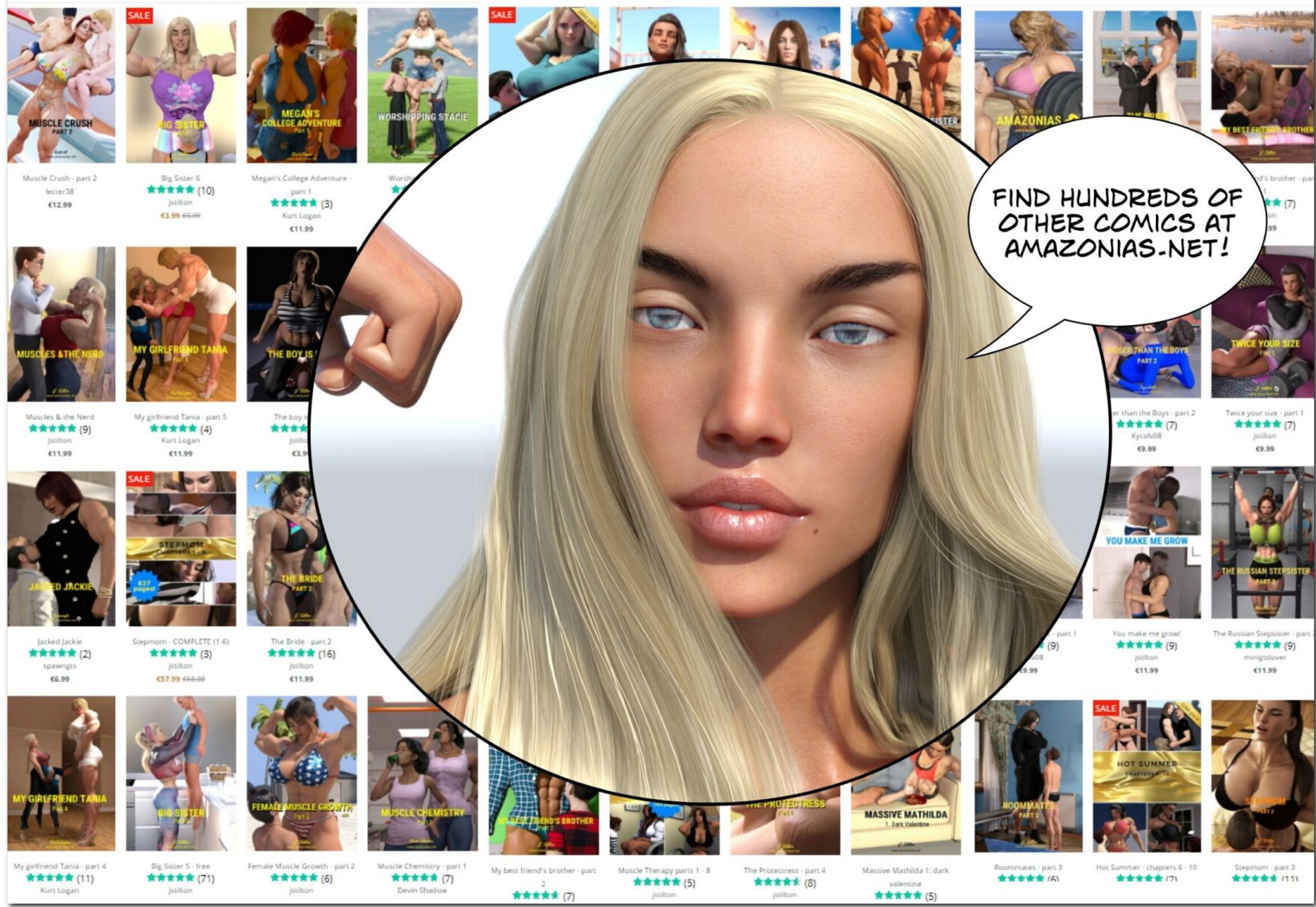
★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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

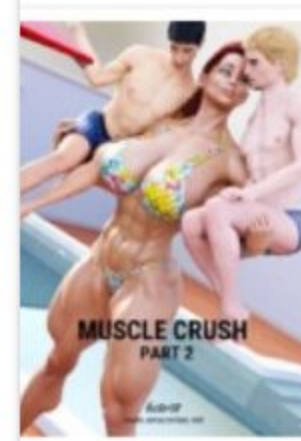
K\*\*\*\*r ✓  
★★★★★  
2020-10-01

F\*E  
★★★★★  
2020-07-22

(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS-NET



FIND HUNDREDS OF OTHER COMICS AT AMAZONIAS-NET!



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



Worshipping Stacie  
★★★★★ (1)



My best friend's brother - part 2  
★★★★★ (7)



Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8  
★★★★★ (5)  
jstilton



The Protectress - part 4  
★★★★★ (8)  
jstilton



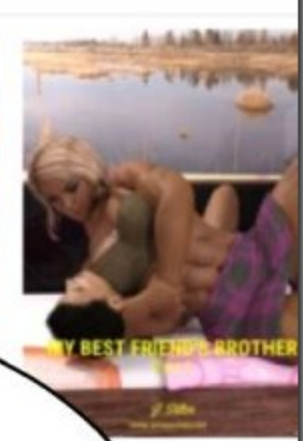
Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine  
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



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



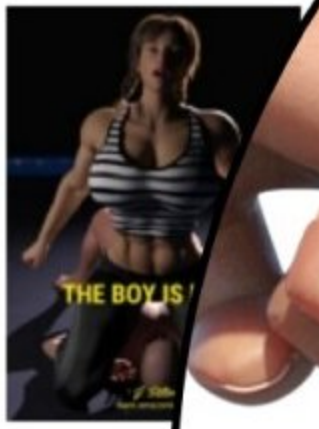
Stepmom - part 3  
★★★★★ (11)



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



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



The boy is...  
★★★★★ (1)



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



The Russian Stepsister - part 1  
★★★★★ (9)  
minigtlover  
€11.99



Twice your size - part 1  
★★★★★ (7)  
jstilton  
€9.99



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



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)



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



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



Stepmom - part 3  
★★★★★ (11)



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



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



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



Stepmom - part 3  
★★★★★ (11)