




VACATION WOES
PART 2

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where the strong girls live



LITTLE JAMES HERE,
AND OTHER AMAZONIAS
ARTISTS... THEY PUT IN A
LOT OF EFFORT CREATING
THESE COMICS ABOUT US
AMAZONS. THEY'RE JAMES'
ONLY SOURCE OF
INCOME.

MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS.NET!

SO IF YOU UPLOAD A
COMIC ANYWHERE OR IF
YOU DOWNLOAD AN
ILLEGAL COPY, IT **HURTS**
HIS BUSINESS, IT HURTS
HIM, AND IT HURTS US,
AMAZONS.

IF YOU SEE PAID
COMICS UPLOADED
ANYWHERE, LET ME
KNOW AT
INFO@AMAZONIAS.NET.
I'LL **REWARD** YOU,
LITTLE ONE...

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!



THREE YEARS PASSED SINCE PRATT'S
EVENTFUL SUMMER. BY NOW, PRATT
HAS A SUCCESSFUL CAREER AND AN
AMAZING HOME.

BUT DESPITE ALL OF THAT, WHAT
HAPPENED BACK THEN HAS LEFT ITS
MARK ON HIM...

PRATT VISITED A PSYCHIATRIST TWICE A WEEK. DURING HIS SESSIONS, HE CAME TO QUITE A REALIZATION... BUT NOT IN THE WAY HE'D EXPECTED...





GRACE, HIS PSYCHIATRIST WAS A VOLUPTUOUS WOMAN, RATHER ON THE BIG SIDE. AND THROUGH THE LONG SESSIONS HE WOULD JUST BE DRAWN TO HER LARGE THIGHS.

AND IT WAS THEN THAT HE REALIZED THAT HE WAS REALLY FASCINATED BY BIG WOMEN - THE TALLER AND STRONGER THE BETTER.

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AFTER THAT, HE STARTED SEEKING PROFESSIONAL HELP AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME IN A DIFFERENT FIELD.

SCARLETT WAS AN ESCORT. AND HER SERVICES WERE... SPECIFIC.

SHE WAS A VERITABLE AMAZON, SPECIALIZING IN COMPARISONS, WRESTLING AND LIFT AND CARRY. AND WITH HER INCREDIBLE FIGURE, SHE WAS QUITE GOOD AT WHAT SHE DID...



PRATT WAS ONE OF HER FAVOURITE CUSTOMERS. AND SHE TOOK LIBERTIES WITH HIM SHE USUALLY WOULDN'T WITH OTHERS...



HE IN TURN TRUSTED HER AND TOLD
HER WHAT HE KEPT FROM EVEN HIS
PSYCHIATRIST.





PRATT WAS ENJOYING HIS LIFE, FINALLY
FEELING HAPPY AND CONTENT.

THEN ONE DAY HE RECEIVED A PHONE
CALL.

-AH... HEY
MOM. HOW HAVE
YOU BEEN?

YES,
EVERYTHING IS
FINE, THANKS.

HUH?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?

YOU TOLD
JULIA WHAT?

WHY ON
EARTH WOULD YOU
TELL HER SHE
COULD STAY WITH
ME?

I DON'T
CARE THAT SHE
NEEDS A PLACE
TO STAY.

AND I MOST
CERTAINLY DON'T
CARE THAT YOU
PROMISED HER
PARENTS.

**SHE IS
NOT STAYING
HERE, AND
THAT'S THAT!**

Missvee
FASHION

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a purple and white floral dress, stands in a bus stop. She is holding a white and teal bag. In the foreground, a pair of very muscular, tan-skinned arms is visible, reaching towards her. The background shows a building with windows and a bench.

AND SO... A FEW DAYS LATER PRATT WAS ON HIS WAY TO PICK JULIA UP FROM THE BUS STOP.

HE SAW HER FROM A DISTANCE, AND INCREDIBLY ENOUGH, SHE SEEMED EVEN BIGGER THAN HE REMEMBERED.

JULIA NOTICED HIM AND WAVED HELLO, SMILING AT HIM. AS HE GOT CLOSER, HE WAS TAKEN ABACK BY HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE LOOKED. AND ESPECIALLY... HOW BIG!



A character with long blonde hair and a purple bikini with white and pink floral patterns is looking into a car through an open window. The car's interior, including the steering wheel and dashboard, is visible in the foreground. The background shows a building with a window.

HEY PRATT.
THANKS FOR
COMING.

SORRY FOR
ALL THE
TROUBLES.

HI JULIA... DON'T
WORRY, IT'S... NO
TROUBLE AT ALL...
COME IN.

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is wearing a dark-colored top with a floral pattern. She is looking down and slightly to the right. A man with dark hair is leaning into the car from the right side, looking at her. The car's interior, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible. The background shows a building with windows.

I WANT
THANK YOU AGAIN
PRATT. YOU ARE
REALLY HELPING ME
OUT HERE.

AND I PROMISE
I'LL TRY NOT TO BE
A BURDEN.

THIS IS JUST
UNTIL I GET MY
OWN PLACE IN THE
CITY.

NO WORRIES.

SORRY ABOUT
THE EH... CRAMPED
CONDITIONS

MY CAR'S AT THE
GARAGE AND THIS IS A
TEMPORARY
REPLACEMENT...

GIGGLE

OH I AM
QUITE USED TO IT
BY NOW. I LEARNED
TO MANAGE.

I AM SURE
YOU HAVE NOTICED
BUT I GREW QUITE A
BIT SINCE YOU LAST
SAW ME.

UHH... YEAH. I
NOTICED.


A BIT?
SHE IS FUCKING
HUGE.

SHORTLY AFTER...

AND HERE WE ARE.
WATCH YOUR HEAD,
JULIA.

YUP.





THIS IS IT, MY
HUMBLE ABODE

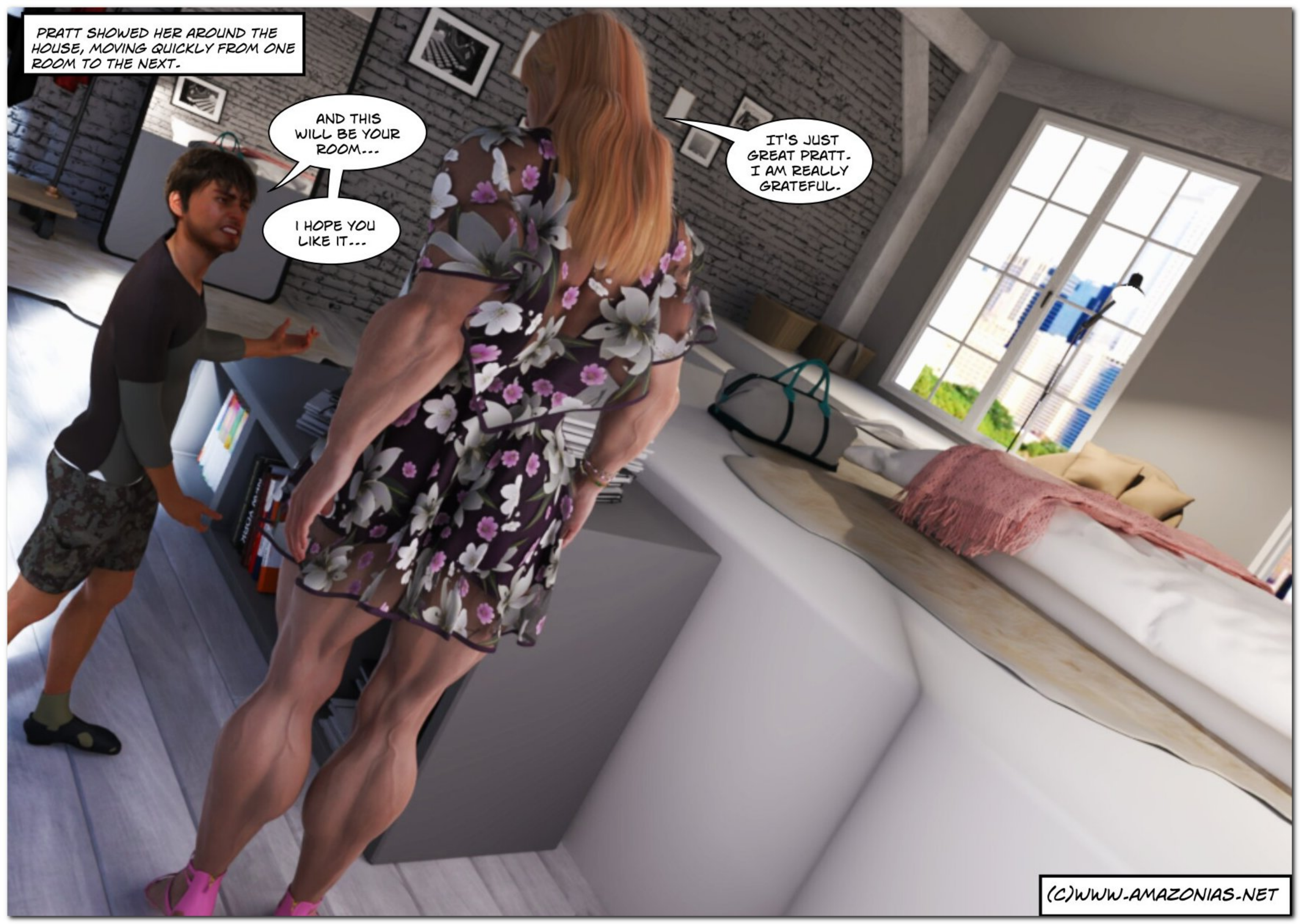
YOU HAVE A
REALLY BEAUTIFUL
HOME PRATT.

PRATT SHOWED HER AROUND THE HOUSE, MOVING QUICKLY FROM ONE ROOM TO THE NEXT.

AND THIS WILL BE YOUR ROOM...

I HOPE YOU LIKE IT...

IT'S JUST GREAT PRATT. I AM REALLY GRATEFUL.





REALLY, IT'S SO
SWEET OF ME TO HOST
ME...

WELL, I'VE GOT
THE SPACE, AS YOU
CAN SEE...

A digital illustration of a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black floral-patterned dress, embracing a muscular man from behind. The man is wearing a black t-shirt and a camouflage-patterned skirt. They are standing in front of a large window with white frames, looking out at green foliage. The woman has several bracelets on her left wrist. The man's back is to the viewer, showing his muscular physique.

JULIA BENT DOWN AND SURPRISED HIM WITH A HUG. PRATT FOUND HIMSELF TOTALLY IMMOBILIZED...

I MISSED YOU PRATT, IT HAS BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME. AND FRANKLY I WAS REALLY DREADING THIS REUNION.

GASP

YOU KNOW,
AFTER WHAT...
WHAT I DID THE
LAST TIME...

I EH...

PRATT STRUGGLED WITH HIS WORDS. HE HAD MANY THINGS TO SAY. BUT HER CLOSENESS, AND THE FEELING OF BEING ENVELOPED BY HER BROKE MANY DAMS HE HAD BUILT.

I... I AM NOT GOING TO LIE JULES. I FELT THE SAME.

BUT WE JUST HAVE TOO MUCH HISTORY. AND WE WERE JUST YOUNG AND FOOLISH

JULIA SUDDENLY BURST INTO TEARS...

SOB SOB

YOU MUST HATE ME SO MUCH, I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF YOU.


HEY... DON'T CRY JULES. I DON'T HATE YOU AT ALL.

WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES...



REALLY?
YOU... YOU DON'T
HATE ME?


OH,
PLEASE DON'T
CRY...



NOT AT ALL JULES.
EVERYTHING'S FORGIVEN AND
FORGOTTEN, OKAY?

OH THANK
YOU... I'M **SO**
GLAD TO HEAR
THAT, PRATT...

Dilusvee
FASHION



YOU ARE SUCH A SWEETIE. I PROMISE YOU WON'T REGRET THIS.

I WILL BE THE BEST ROOMIE YOU EVER HAD.

THAT NIGHT, PRATT DIDN'T SLEEP MUCH AT ALL.
HE KEPT THINKING ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
HAD HE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE GIVING IN TO HIS
MOTHER'S REQUEST?
HE ALSO THOUGHT ABOUT HOW INCREDIBLE
JULIA'S HUG FELT, WITH HER LARGE BODY
SURROUNDING HIS.



THE NEXT MORNING JULIA INSISTED ON BAKING
SOME CUPCAKES FOR HIM. PRATT HAD NO
OBJECTION...



HE WATCHED HER HUM AND WIGGLE AS SHE COOKED. AND IT WAS QUITE THE SIGHT TO WATCH A GIANT OF A GIRL LIKE HER MOVE SO NIMBLY AND LIGHTLY.



AND HE GOT TO STARE AND MARVEL AT HER INCREDIBLE PHYSIQUE AS SHE WORKED.

ALL RIGHT, ALL DONE...

1:55 am

THERE YOU GO. NOT HEALTH FOOD, BUT I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM PRATT.


THEY LOOK GREAT JULES, THANKS FOR MAKING THEM.

ITS ONLY THE START. I TOLD YOU I WILL BE THE BEST ROOMMATE EVER.



DEAR
GOD, JUST
LOOK AT THOSE
THIGHS. FUCKING
INCREDIBLE.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT JULES, JUST
ENJOY YOUR
STAY HERE.

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a bright pink two-piece outfit, is seen from behind, cleaning a brick wall with a broom. She is standing on a tiled floor next to a wooden staircase with a black metal railing. The scene is set in a room with a brick wall and a wooden cabinet.

AFTER THEY ATE, JULIA TIDIED UP A LITTLE. AND PRATT HAD MORE TIME TO ADMIRE HER PHYSIQUE, HER MUSCLES BULGING UP IN HER TIGHT CLOTHES AS SHE WORKED.

HER LARGE FRAME MADE EVERYTHING AROUND HER LOOK ABSOLUTELY TINY. IT WAS LIKE EVERY FANTASY PRATT HAD EVER HAD WAS COMING TRUE.

JULIA WORKED HARD AND FAST, MAKING SHORT WORK OF THE TASK BEFORE SHE JOINED PRATT ON THE COUCH.



YOU REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT JULES.

I TOLD YOU WE ARE GOOD, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE.

NONSENSE, I AM DOING THIS FOR MYSELF AS MUCH AS YOU.

I STILL FEEL BAD FOR WHAT I DID. THIS HELPS A BIT...



PRATT COULD BARELY CONCENTRATE ON WHAT JULIA WAS SAYING, HIS FOCUS ELSEWHERE.

GOD,
THE SIZE OF
HER...

SO PLEASE,
JUST LET ME DO
WHAT I CAN TO HELP OUT
AROUND HERE. AND YOU
CAN JUST SIT BACK
AND RELAX.

NOW, HOW
ABOUT A
MASSAGE?

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a bright pink long-sleeved top and shorts, is sitting on a dark grey tufted sofa. She is leaning forward, gesturing with her hands as if talking to a man. The man is sitting on the sofa next to her, looking at her. He is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and shorts. The scene is set in a living room with a window in the background. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

LET ME GIVE A
FOOT MESSAGE.
HELP YOU RELAX
AFTER A LONG DAY
AT WORK.

HMM, I
DON'T KNOW,
JULES...

I HAVE VERY
STRONG HANDS, I
PROMISE IT WILL MAKE
YOU FEEL GREAT.

COME ON
PRATT, DON'T BE A
PRUDE. SHOW ME
HOW YOU REALLY
FORGAVE ME.

PRATT BEGRUDGINGLY AGREED, AND SHE GUIDED HIS FOOT OVER HER THIGH BEFORE STARTING TO STRONGLY MASSAGE IT WITH HER LARGE HANDS.

WOW JULES, THIS REALLY FEELS GREAT.

I TOLD YOU LITTLE GUY, I AM GOOD AT WHAT I DO.

YOU ARE REALLY TALENTED.

THAT YOU ARE.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved top, is sitting on a grey sofa. She is holding the foot of a man who is lying on the sofa. The man is wearing a dark grey suit jacket and dark shorts. The woman is looking at the man's foot with a focused expression. The background shows a modern interior with a brick wall, a wooden floor, and a white rug. There are two speech bubbles and a thought bubble overlaid on the image.

YOU HAVE
VERY DELICATE
FEET PRATT

THEY FEEL
LIKE DOUGH IN
MY HANDS, SO
CUTE.

THIS FEELS
SO FUCKING
GOOD. AND JUST
LOOK AT HOW SMALL
MY FEET LOOK IN
HER HAND.

PRATT WAS FEELING GOOD, MAYBE
EVEN A LITTLE TOO GOOD...

OH GOD, I FEEL
I'M CLOSE TO
CUMING...



PRATT?

ARE YOU OKAY
LITTLE GUY?
YOU LOOK WEIRD.

PRATT WAS EMBARRASSED BEYOND DESCRIPTION, HE HAD EJACULATED FROM THE INNOCUOUS TOUCH OF A GIRL THAT HE BOTH HAD A CRUSH ON AND FEARED.

TALK TO ME PRATT, WHAT HAPPENED?

I... I JUST FEEL A BIT TIRED, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

ARE YOU SURE? I CAN FIX YOU SOMETHING FOR DINNER.

DON'T BOTHER JULES, I MIGHT JUST SLEEP THIS OFF.



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a purple bikini with red floral accents, is lying on a bed with white sheets. She is looking towards a very muscular man who is lying on his back next to her. The man's physique is extremely well-developed, with prominent muscles on his chest, arms, and legs. A pink pillow is visible behind the woman's head.

THAT NIGHT, IT WAS JULIA'S TURN
TO SPEND A RESTLESS NIGHT.

HOLY...
I AM SO FUCKING
HORNY, I WANT HIM
SO BAD.

HE IS JUST SO
SMALL AND HELPLESS,
IT'S SO ADORABLE.

AND THE WAY
HE KEEPS STARING UP
AT ME ALL DOE EYED. IT
WAS ALL I COULD DO NOT
TO JUST RAPE HIM
AGAIN.

BUT I PROMISED
MYSELF; I AM NOT GOING
TO FORCE MYSELF ON HIM. I
AM GOING TO MAKE HIM
WANT ME!

THE NEXT MORNING, PRATT HAD WOKEN UP REFRESHED. HE HAD CONVINCED HIMSELF THAT JULIA HADN'T NOTICED HIS SMALL ACCIDENT.


JULES, I AM HEADING OUT FOR WORK. NEED ANYTHING ?



BUT HE SUDDENLY RECONSIDERED AS SHE GREETED HIM WITH A SCOWL.

GOOD MORNING PRATT. YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT?

UHU? WH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU DIDN'T HAVE
DINNER LAST NIGHT, AND
NOW YOU'RE LEAVING
WITHOUT A
BREAKFAST.

IT'S ALMOST
LIKE YOU ARE
AVOIDING ME.

I DIDN'T, JULIA...
IT'S JUST THAT I AM
RUNNING LATE.

I PROMISE WE
WILL HAVE DINNER
TOGETHER. MAYBE
WATCH A MOVIE?

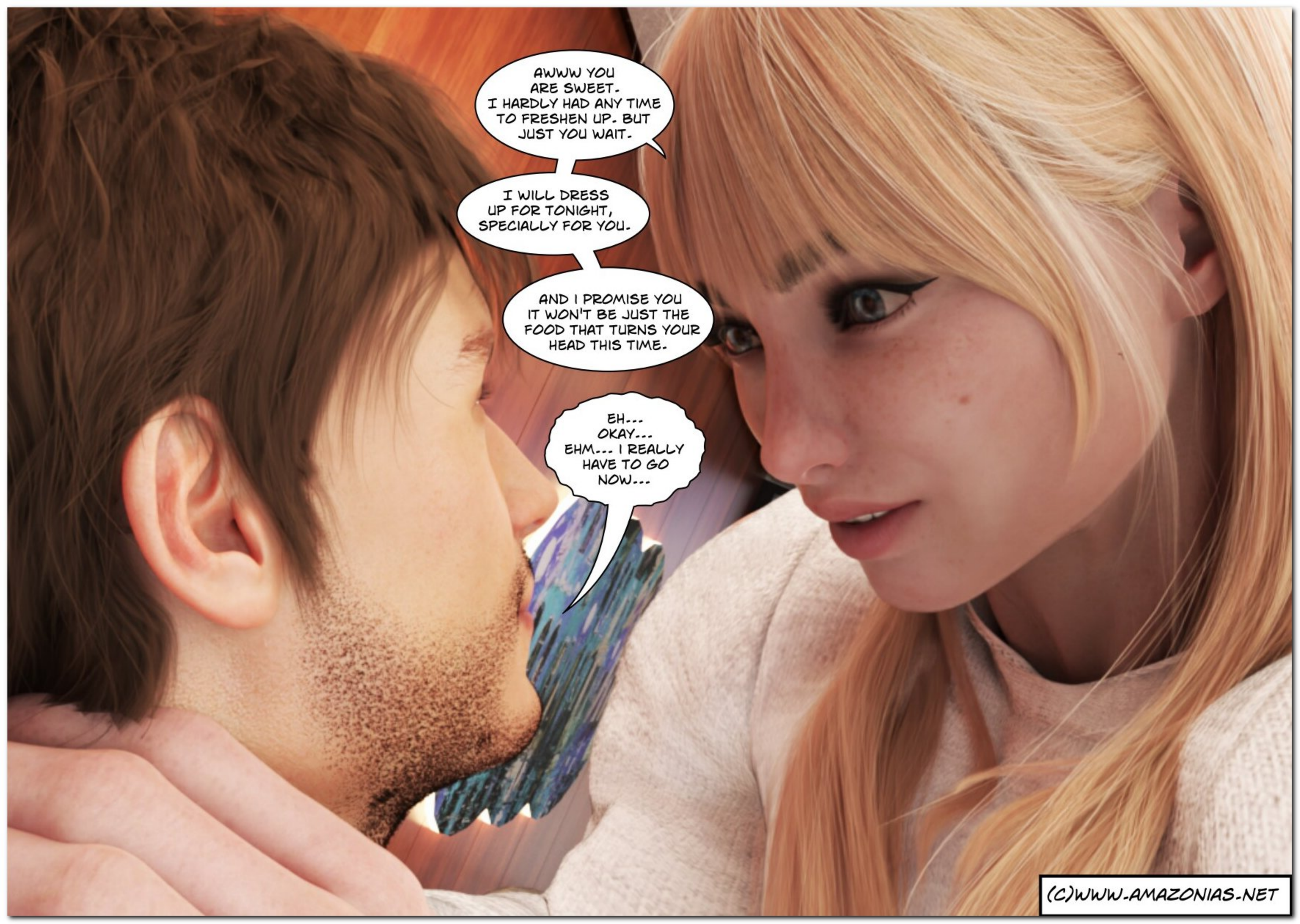
I WILL HOLD YOU TO THAT, LITTLE GUY. HERE, LET ME FIX YOUR COLLAR.

YOU ARE LOOKING PRETTY GOOD TODAY PRATT. GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT.

GULP

UH THANKS JULES, I HAVE A AN IMPORTANT MEETING TODAY.

AND YOU ARE LOOKING NOT TOO BAD YOURSELF.



AWWW YOU
ARE SWEET.
I HARDLY HAD ANY TIME
TO FRESHEN UP. BUT
JUST YOU WAIT.

I WILL DRESS
UP FOR TONIGHT,
SPECIALLY FOR YOU.

AND I PROMISE YOU
IT WON'T BE JUST THE
FOOD THAT TURNS YOUR
HEAD THIS TIME.


EH...
OKAY...
EHM... I REALLY
HAVE TO GO
NOW...

I HAVE TO BE
REAL CAREFUL HERE,
I DON'T WANT TO
SCARE HIM OFF.

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

HMM, THAT
COULDN'T BE
PRATT, COULD IT?

JULIA SPENT HER MORNING ON THE
COUCH, STREAMING SOME SHOWS AND
THINKING ABOUT HER NEXT MOVE, WHEN
SHE HEARD A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.



AH, CAN I
HELP YOU?

HOLY, WHO IS
SHE?
A NEW ESCORT?

IS UM, IS
PRATT HERE?
WE HAD A SCHEDULED
MEETING TODAY.

OH?
I AM SO SORRY,
HE HAD A WORK
THING AND HAD TO
LEAVE EARLY.

AW, THAT'S TOO BAD. HE MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN. I WILL JUST CALL HIM AND RESCHEDULE THEN.

HONEY, YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY. COME IN, I COULD USE THE COMPANY.

I AM JULIA.

HEY JULIA, I AM SCARLETT. YOU KNOW WHAT? I GOT THE TIME, WHY NOT.

...
AHA, SO THIS IS THE INFAMOUS JULIA.

THE GIRLS SAT DOWN AND STARTED EXCHANGING PLEASANTRIES.

SO, AH, WHERE DO YOU KNOW PRATT FROM?

HE IS A REGULAR OF MINE.

REGULAR? REGULAR WHAT?

I AM AN ESCORT, I PROVIDE COMPANY TO LONELY MEN.





YOU ARE AN
ESCORT?
REALLY?

GIGGLE


YEAH

SO DO YOU
LIKE SLEEP WITH
GUYS ? DID YOU SLEEP
WITH PRATT?

IT'S MORE
COMPLICATED THAN
THAT. SOME MEN REQUIRE
ONLY COMPANIONSHIP

OTHERS HAVE
SPECIAL INTERESTS.
AND I PROVIDE SUCH
SERVICES.

LIKE IN PRATT'S
CASE, HE LIKES TO BE
DOMINATED BY TALL AND
STRONG WOMEN.



SERIOUSLY?
HE LIKES THAT? OH MY
GOD. IT MAKES
SENSE NOW.

I KNEW HE
LIKED ME, BUT I
DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND.



YEAH, YOU WENT ABOUT IT THE WRONG WAY.

YOU...YOU KNOW ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED?

YEAH, WE ARE REALLY CLOSE.

SEE, HE LIKES SHOWS OF STRENGTH LIFTING AND CARRYING, LIGHT DOMINATION. BUT NOT VIOLENCE.

SO HOW DO I,
LIKE, FIX THIS? HOW
DO I GET HIM TO LIKE
ME AGAIN.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK IN
THE MIRROR GIRL!
YOU ARE ALREADY HIS
FANTASY COME TO LIFE.

YOU JUST NEED
TO GO ABOUT IT THE
RIGHT WAY.

DOMINANT AND
IN CONTROL, BUT
NOT CRUEL.

STRONG AND
POWERFUL, BUT
NOT VIOLENT.

THAT SOUNDS
TOUGH!

A woman with short, layered red hair and dramatic blue eye makeup is looking out a window. She has a serious expression. She is wearing a white lace top with black straps. The background shows a blurred outdoor scene with greenery and a building.

I CAN GIVE YOU
SOME MORE
POINTERS IF YOU
WANT.

WITH YOUR NATURAL
GIFTS AND MY GUIDANCE,
YOU CAN HAVE HIM EATING OUT
OF THE PALM OF YOUR HAND
IN NO TIME.

IN THE LATE AFTERNOON, PRATT
FINALLY ARRIVED HOME.

I AM HOME
♪

JULES? ARE
YOU THERE?

ARE YOU STILL
COOKING?

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

PRATT'S EYES FELL UPON JULIA AS HE SCANNED THE ROOM. SHE WAS RECLINING ON THE COUCH WATCHING HIM SILENTLY. HE FELT A SLIGHT FEAR.

AH, HEY JULES. IS EVERYTHING OK?

PEACHY, LITTLE BRATT. I HAVE HAD QUITE THE DAY.

HUH, WHAT DID YOU CALL ME? WHAT'S WRONG JULES?

I HAD A VISITOR TODAY, A CERTAIN REDHEAD.

HOLY... HOW COULD I FORGET!

YOU... YOU TALKED TO HER?

○
○
○



JUST TALKED?
SHE TOLD ME SO
MUCH ABOUT YOU THAT
I DIDN'T KNOW.

WHAT...
WHAT DID SHE
TELL YOU?

I THINK YOU
KNOW, LITTLE
BRAT.

I JUST
NEED TO KNOW
ONE THING.

IF YOU
WANTED AN
AMAZON SO MUCH,
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO
GO AND PAY FOR
ONE?



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO A STRANGER, WHEN I AM RIGHT HERE.

JULIA STOOD IN HER UNDERWEAR, A TRUE VISION OF MUSCULARITY, RADIATING HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

OR AM I NOT TO YOUR LIKING LITTLE MAN?

YOU ARE JUST... MAGNIFICENT.

AS PRATT WATCHED OPEN MOUTHED, AS JULIA STARTED FLEXING AND UNDULATING, MAKING EVERY GROUP OF MUSCLES ON HER BODY DANCE.

OR MAYBE YOU DON'T THINK I'M BIG ENOUGH?

YOU ARE FUCKING HUGE, JUST SO... MASSIVE.



YEAH, MASSIVE, I LIKE THAT. JUST LOOK AT THOSE GUNS.

I BET THEY ARE BIGGER AROUND THAN YOUR TINY LITTLE HEAD BRAT.

JULIA SUDDENLY STOPPED AND STARTED ADVANCING MENACINGLY. PRATT INADVERTENTLY RECOILED AND RETREATED SLOWLY.


OR MAYBE YOU JUST THINK THEY ARE NOT HARD ENOUGH? NOT REAL?

GROWL

I GUESS I WILL JUST HAVE TO SHOW YOU, MAKE YOU FEEL FOR YOURSELF HOW HARD THEY ARE.

JULES... YOU'RE SCARING ME...



A muscular woman with long blonde hair, wearing a pink bikini, stands in a kitchen. She is leaning over a man in a dark suit who is cowering on the floor. The man has his hands raised in a pleading gesture. The kitchen has wooden cabinets, a tiled floor, and a window in the background.

WELL, YOU
GOT NOWHERE
TO RUN NOW.

JUST LOOK
AT YOU,
COWERING LIKE
A LITTLE RABBIT
IN FRONT OF A
HUNGRY LION.

IN FACT,
THAT'S GOING TO
BE YOUR NEW
NICKNAME:
LITTLE
RABBIT.

JULIA,
PLEASE...
DON'T...

A muscular woman with long, wavy blonde hair and a very fit physique is standing in a doorway. She is wearing a dark, strapless top and high-heeled sandals. Her hands are on the door frame. A man in a dark suit and white shirt is cowering on the floor in front of her, covering his face with his hands. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles. Three speech bubbles are positioned between them.

DON'T WHAT?
I AM NOT DOING
ANYTHING!
I AM JUST STANDING
THERE.


OH MY
GOD!

I AM FLATTERED.
I KNOW FROM DOWN
THERE I MIGHT LOOK IT
TO YOU, BUT I AM NOT
GOD!



I AM JUST AN
ANGRY AMAZON, AND
NOW YOU ARE ABOUT TO
FEEL HOW HARD MY
MUSCLES ARE.


READY OR NOT,
HERE I COME!



HMMM, FEEL
THAT BABY. ALL
THOSE MUSCLES
PRESSED UP
AGAINST YOU.

GIGGLE

YOU ARE SO TINY, I
CAN BARELY FEEL YOU
WIGGLING. ALMOST
LIKE A GNAT.



I MEAN, THERE IS HARDLY ANY SPACE BETWEEN ME AND THE DOOR.

IF I PRESSED ANY HARDER, I WOULD JUST CRUSH YOU.

GASP

NOOO! PLEASE JULES, EASE UP. I CAN HARDLY BREATHE.



JULIA FINALLY RELENTED AND STEPPED BACK A BIT. HER KNEE FORCED ITS WAY BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND JUST NONCHALANTLY LIFTED HIM IN THE AIR.

HERE, LETS TAKE THOSE CUMBERSOME CLOTHES OFF

YOU WILL GET A BETTER FEEL WITH SKIN TO SKIN.

JULIA...

PRATT COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIMSELF, IT WAS LIKE SHE WAS TAKING A PAGE OUT OF HIS BOOK OF FANTASIES. HE WAS BOTH EXCITED AND SCARED.




COME HERE
RABBIT, GIVE MOMMY
A PROPER HUG.

SIGH

JUST LOOK AT
HOW YOUR TINY HEAD
DISAPPEARS BETWEEN
MY BIG BOOBS.

MMMFFF!



THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW, WE DON'T WANT YOU PASSING OUT SO EARLY IN THE NIGHT.

GASP

JULIA... STOP...

BEFORE YOU REPEAT WHAT HAPPENED THREE YEARS AGO.

OH HONEY! BELIEVE ME, BY THE END OF THE NIGHT, YOU WILL BE BEGGING ME FOR IT.



FOR
STARTERS, LET
ME GET THOSE
PANTS OFF OF
YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO TO
ME?

AS SOON AS THE PANTS WERE OFF,
JULIA BRAZENLY CUPPED PRATT'S
GENITALS IN HER HANDS, LIFTING AND
SQUEEZING THEM.

OHhh, YOU
ARE ALREADY
HARD. SEE, THIS IS
GOING TO BE SO
EASY!

MOAN

S...STOP!
THIS IS
GETTING OUT OF
HAND!

GIGGLE

I DISAGREE,
I WOULD SAY
EVERYTHING FITS
VERY WELL IN MY
HAND



HOW ABOUT NOW
RABBIT, DO YOU STILL
THINK THINGS ARE OUT
OF HAND?

OH MY GOD!

YOU ARE SO
STRONG.

THERE IS
NOTHING I COULD
DO TO STOP YOU,
IS THERE?

NOPE, AND I AM
GLAD YOU ARE FINALLY
REALIZING IT, LITTLE
RABBIT, IT WILL MAKE
THINGS A BIT EASIER

NOW LET'S TAKE
THIS TO THE
BEDROOM, GET MORE
COMFORTABLE.

MMMM

JULIA PLACED PRATT ON HER HIP, AND
STARTED WALKING TOWARDS THE BEDROOM.
PRATT, SEEING SHE WAS NO LONGER
AGGRESSIVE, JUST RELAXED INTO HER,
WRAPPING HIS ARMS AND LEGS AROUND HER
STRONG BODY.

JULIA CLIMBED THE STAIRS GRACEFULLY, PRATT'S WEIGHT NOT SLOWING HER DOWN ONE BIT. BY NOW PRATT HAD GIVEN IN COMPLETELY; HE STOPPED COMPLAINING AND JUST ENJOYED THE RIDE.

HERE WE ARE, DID YOU ENJOY THIS RIDE RABBIT?

AWWW, I AM GLAD. YOU ARE SO CUTE WHEN YOU ARE HELPLESS AND AGREEABLE LIKE THAT

UHU

JULIA SAT DOWN AND STOOD PRATT BETWEEN HER SPREAD LEGS AS SHE LOOKED DOWN ON HIM, MAKING HIM FEEL LIKE AN ERRANT CHILD.

AH, COME ON, I AM NOT THAT SMALL!

OH YES YOU ARE HONEY. WE CAN PUT THAT TO THE TEST RIGHT NOW.

NOW THAT WE ESTABLISHED HOW BIG AND STRONG AM I, HOW ABOUT WE EXPLORE HOW TINY YOU ARE?

DON'T BE SUCH A BABY, I AM BARELY SQUEEZING.

JUST LOOK AT THAT.
THAT.
I CAN ALMOST WRAP MY HAND AROUND THIS THIGH.

AWW... COME ON JULES, EASE UP!



JUST LOOK AT
HOW BIG THOSE
GUNS ARE!

OH MY
GOD, I CAN'T
EVEN WRAP BOTH
MY HANDS
AROUND IT.

I DON'T HAVE A
TAPE MEASURE, BUT I
BET MY ONE ARM IS
BIGGER AROUND THAN
YOUR THIGHS.

AND WILL YOU
LOOK AT THAT. YOUR
TINY WAIST FITS SO
NICELY BETWEEN MY
HANDS.

AND IT WOULD
BE SO EASY FOR ME
TO JUST SQUEEZE IT
LIKE A TUBE OF
PASTE

OKAY
OKAY, I GET
IT.

JUST...
BE CAREFUL,
DON'T HURT ME
PLEASE!

HURT YOU?
AWW RABBIT, DON'T
BE AFRAID. I WOULD
NEVER! AT LEAST NOT
TOO MUCH!

PRATT GASPED WHEN SUDDENLY JULIA'S LEGS LEAPT TO WRAP AROUND HIS WAIST. HE LOST HIS BALANCE, AND TO KEEP FROM FALLING HE GRABBED WHAT HE COULD REACH.

ALTHOUGH I CAN'T SPEAK FOR THOSE PYTHONS OF MINE, THEY ARE VERIFIED MAN EATERS.

WOAH!

HEY THERE
CHAMP, ARE YOU
GETTING FRESH WITH
ME? MAYBE I SHOULD
JUST SQUEEZE SOME
MANNERS INTO YOU!

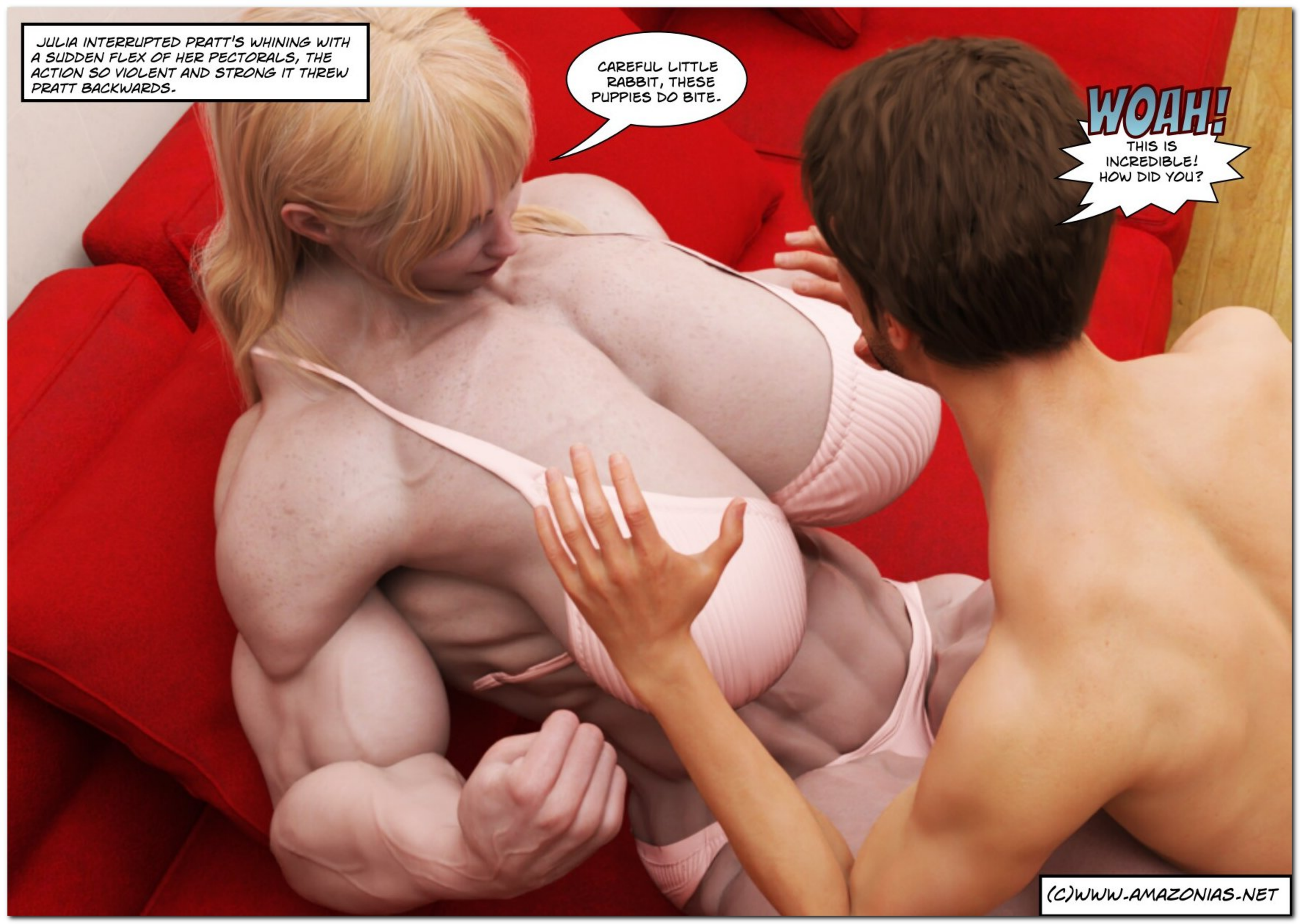
NOO... I
AM NOT, I
MEAN I DIDN'T
MEAN TO.

I WAS
JUST TRYING
TO FIND MY
BALANCE.

JULIA INTERRUPTED PRATT'S WHINING WITH A SUDDEN FLEX OF HER PECTORALS, THE ACTION SO VIOLENT AND STRONG IT THREW PRATT BACKWARDS.

CAREFUL LITTLE RABBIT, THESE PUPPIES DO BITE.

WOAH!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
HOW DID YOU?





JULES SUDDENLY THREW PRATT FORWARD
WITH HER LEGS...


HEY!!!

SHE NATCHED HIM IN MID-AIR AND DRAPED HIM OVER HER CHEST. THEN SHE FLEXED HER ARMS...

ROCK HARD PECS, AND HUMONGOUS TIDDIES.

AND LET'S JUST NOT FORGET, YOU ARE PERFECTLY TINY.

WHAT THE? HOW? OH MY GOD!!!



WH- WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP IT!

I AM JUST REMOVING THOSE PESKY UNDIES. SO YOU WILL GET THE FULL MONTY

AND LET'S GET REAL FOR A MOMENT, AT THIS POINT, THESE SERVE NO PURPOSE AT ALL.



NOW STOP
WIGGLING, OR I SWEAR
I WILL SPANK YOU SO
HARD YOU WILL FEEL IT
FOR A WEEK.

WHAT...
NOOO
PLEASE, I WILL
STOP.

JULIA STARTED PLAYING WITH PRATT'S ASS, MASSAGING AND KNEADING NONE TOO GENTLY. PRATT MOANED AND WHINED IN PROTEST BUT DIDN'T MOVE, TOO SCARED OF HER PUNISHMENT. UNTIL ONE OF HER FINGERS FOUND ITS WAY BETWEEN HIS BUTT CHEEKS.

AWWAWWW

HEY. STOP THIS, RIGHT NOW. NOT THIS PLEASE!

OOOH, SO TIGHT, WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO LOOSEN THIS UP SOME DAY.

BUT LUCKY FOR YOU, NOT TODAY. WE WILL JUST HAVE TO TAKE A RAIN CHECK ON THAT.

JULIA STOPPED AND DROPPED PRATT TO HER LAP, WHERE HE LAID IN A FETAL POSITION. HE WAS BOTH MORTIFIED AND CRAZILY EXCITED BY WHAT HAD HAPPENED AT THE SAME TIME.

MY GOD, DON'T BE SUCH A BABY. YOU HAVE BEEN A GOOD BOY SO FAR.

AND I AM THINKING A REWARD IS IN ORDER.

LET ME JUST GET... THOSE... OFF.

OH MY GOD, THIS IS SO HUMILIATING. IT JUST TOO MUCH!

AS SOON AS SHE GOT HER BRA OFF, JULIA LIFTED PRATT AND SAT HIM UP ON HER LAP. THEN SHE GUIDED A NIPPLE TO HIS MOUTH, AND PRATT TOOK TO IT WITH GUSTO...

LOOK AT WHO IS ALL OF A SUDDEN HAVING FUN.

YOU LIKE THAT DON'T YOU RABBIT?

AND YOU ARE NOT MAD AT MOMMY ANYMORE AREN'T YOU?

MMMM



I AM IN HEAVEN

AWWW, YOU ARE SO FUCKING CUTE. YOUR LITTLE HEAD IS SMALLER THAN MY BREAST.

AND LOOK AT YOU GO, LATCHED TO MY BOOB LIKE A BABY.

MY LITTLE HAIRY BABY!



JULES, I AM SO CLOSE. I WANT YOU.

PLEASE... TAKE ME.

HEH... I TOLD YOU YOU WOULD BE BEGGING ME.

AND I WILL BE MAGNANIMOUS.

BUT FIRST I WANT
YOU TO SAY 'MOMMY
PLEASE TAKE YOUR
LITTLE RABBIT'

GIGGLE

COME ON
JULES, THAT'S
SILLY.

STILL, I
WANT YOU TO
SAY IT.

SO
EMBAESSING

'MOMMY, PLEASE
TAKE YOUR LITTLE
RABBIT'



AWWWW THAT'S SO SWEET. ALRIGHT HONEY. MOMMY IS GOING TO MAKE HER BABY FEEL SO GOOD!



JUST SIT TIGHT
LITTLE GUY, I AM
BRINGING THE
MOUNTAINS TO YOU

DEAR GOD.

GET READY TO
HAVE YOUR MIND
BLOWN.

FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES THE ONLY SOUND IN THE ROOM WAS THE WET SOUND OF RUBBING AS JULIA MESSAGED PRATT'S PRECUM-COVERED PENIS, AND HIS THROATY MOANS.

THERE WE GO
THERE WE GO

HERE'S A GOOD
BOY!

ААА
ААА

PRATT MEWLED SADLY WHEN JULIA SUDDENLY STOPPED.

JUST BE PATIENT LITTLE RABBIT, MOMMY IS GOING TO FUCK YOUR BRAINS OUT

AND IT IS GOING TO BE THE BEST THING YOU EVER FELT.

WH-WHY DID YOU STOP?



GET READY
HONEY, THIS IS
GONNA BE HARD
AND FAST.

JULIA QUICKLY LIFTED PRATT AND
REPOSITIONED HIM WITH HIS BACK
ON THE BED.

JULIA QUICKLY TOOK HER PANTIES OFF AND NIMBLY MOUNTED PRATT, SLOWLY TAKING HIS PENIS INTO HER.

АААААА

THAT'S IT...

АААААА

JULIA HAD PRATT FOLDED UP LIKE AN ACCORDION AS SHE POUNDED HIM INTO THE MATTRESS. FOR PRATT, PAIN COMPETED WITH PLEASURE AS HE LAID THERE HELPLESSLY, WHIMPERING AND MOANING.

AH
AH
AH

JULES SCREAMS CRESCENDOED AS SHE THRUSTED FASTER. PRATT WAS SCREAMING HIS PLEASURE AS LOUD AS HE COULD, BUT IT WAS MUFFLED BY HER BREASTS.

AAAAAAAA

MFFFF MFFFF

JULIA STRAIGHTENED UP, BRINGING PRATT ALONG. HE PANTED, EYES WIDE WITH EXCITEMENT. HE WAS STILL INSIDE HER, HER VAGINA GRIPPING HIS HALF ERECT PENIS TIGHT.

THAT WAS GREAT, BUT WE ARE FAR FROM DONE.

HOLD ON TIGHT COWBOY, THIS IS GONNA GET ROUGH.

PANT
OH GOD...
OH GOD!
PANT

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS AN EXERCISE IN DOMINANCE AND STRENGTH. SHE HELD HIM ENTWINED IN HER ARMS, STILL INSIDE HER, UNDULATING HER BODY, HER VAGINA WORKING HIS PENIS AS SHE ROCKED HIM GENTLY.

AH AH
AH AH

PRATT WAS JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE, HE HAD LONG SURRENDERED TO JULIA'S STRENGTH. HE HUNG ON TO HER, WRAPPING HIS ARMS AND LEGS AS FAR AS HE COULD, WHICH WASN'T MUCH.



**YES
YES
YES**

AS THE INTENSITY OF JULIA'S MOVEMENT INCREASED, SHE WAS AGAIN ON TOP OF PRATT BEARING DOWN ON HIM WITH POWERFUL THRUSTS. PRATT WAS TOTALLY ENVELOPED IN JULIA'S MUSCLES. HE COULD HARDLY SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING, HER FRAGRANCE OVERPOWERING, HER MUSCLES SQUEEZING HIS BODY AS AN EROTIC MESSAGE. WHEN FINALLY JULIA CLIMAXED AND HER SCREAMS OF ECSTASY VIBRATED THROUGH HER CHEST, HE JUST RELAXED AND JOINED HER, CUMING PROFUSELY.

PRATT WAS OUT FOR THE COUNT
AFTER THAT, HE WAS JUST LIMP AS
JULIA HELD HIM TO HER CHEST.
AND IN AN INVOLUNTARY REFLEX,
HE TOOK HER LARGE NIPPLE IN
HER MOUTH AND NURSED FROM IT.





THEY SLEPT IN EACH OTHER ARMS,
JULIA SMILING BROADLY. THIS WAS THE
START OF SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.

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THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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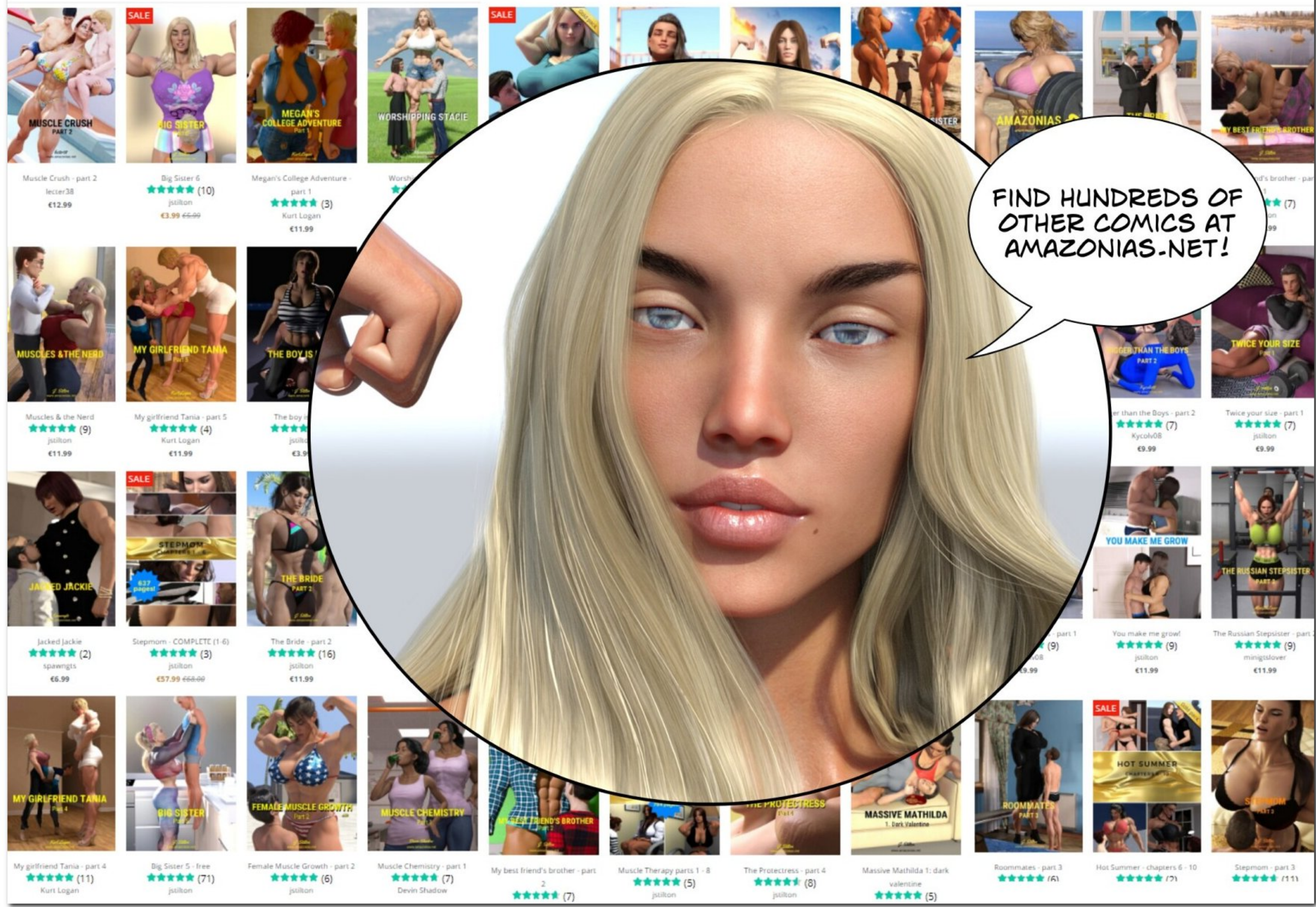


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★★★★★ (7)



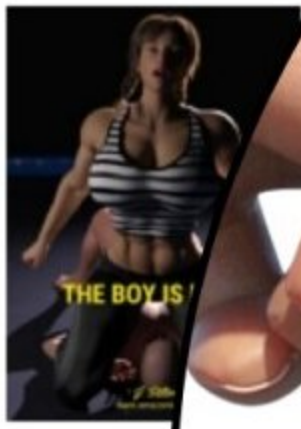
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Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)



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



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
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Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (6)



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



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



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