



BIG SISTER

Part 4

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where the strong girls live


IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE
THESE STORIES. I'M AN
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK
THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, looking slightly to the right with a subtle, enigmatic smile. Her hair is blonde and pulled back. She is wearing a black sports top with purple straps that have the word "POWER" written on them. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first is on the left, the second is below it, and the third is on the right.

OH... IT'S YOU
AGAIN! YOU CAME
BACK FOR MORE OF
MY POWER, DIDN'T
YOU?

VERY WELL. BUT I'M
WARNING YOU. THINGS
ARE GOING TO GET
WORSE.

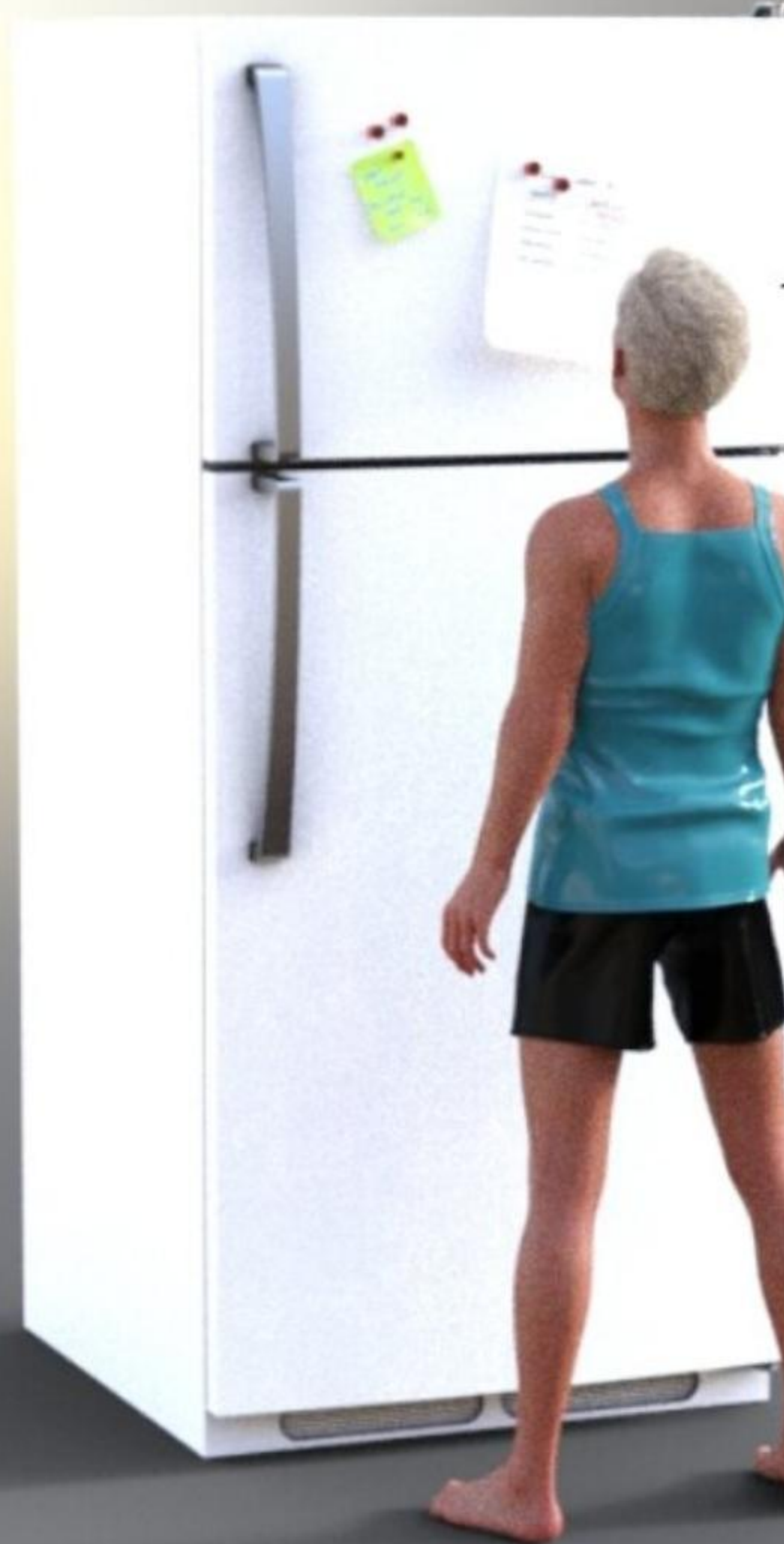
I'M REALLY
NOT A NICE
GIRL.

ARE YOU SURE
YOU WANT TO
HEAR?

VERY WELL...

JUST DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU...

THIS WAS THE NEXT DAY. WHEN I HEARD MY BROTHER GET UP AND GO TO THE KITCHEN, I WALKED ON TIPTOE BEHIND HIM. YOU CAN IMAGINE THAT WITH MY LARGE FRAME, IT'S NOT EASY NOT TO MAKE ANY NOISE, BUT I DID MY BEST - HE DID NOT NOTICE ME, AND I COULD WATCH HIS REACTION TO THE PAPER ON THE FRIDGE...



WHAT THE
FUCK!

HE WAS ACTUALLY MUMBLING OUT LOUD...

OH COME ON! SHE
CAN'T BE SERIOUS,
RIGHT?



DONT
FOLGET
PACKAGE!
HAVE FUN!
dad

CHORES WEEK 21

BENNY	CATLYN BENNY
TRASH	KITCHEN
WASH CAR	GROCERIES
HALLWAY	TERRACE
FIX LIGHT	TOILET

NOTICE, FIRST, THE GREEN SLIP ON THE LEFT. A NOTE FROM OUR DAD. DID I MENTION OUR PARENTS SEPARATED A FEW YEARS AGO AND WE LIVE WITH OUR DAD? HE TRAVELS A LOT FOR WORK, AND EARLY THIS MORNING HE HAD LEFT AGAIN FOR A FIVE DAY TRIP. NOT SURE WHAT HE MEANS WITH THE PACKAGE, THAT'S SOME TODO THAT BENNY WILL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT...

AND SPEAKING OF TODOS, CHECK OUT THE PAPER BENNY IS LOOKING AT. THUS FAR WE'VE DIVIDED HOUSE CHORES AMONG EACH OTHER (ESPECIALLY IMPORTANT WHEN WE'RE HOME ALONE). YESTERDAY NIGHT, AFTER I TAUGHT BENNY HIS "LESSON", I CROSSED OUT MY NAME AND PUT "BENNY" INSTEAD, GIVING HIM ALL MY CHORES. NICE, ISN'T IT? IT'S THE POWER I HAVE NOW!



THEN I SNEAKED UP FROM BEHIND HIM, AND JUST PRETENDED I HAD TO TAKE SOMETHING FROM THE FRIDGE, AS IF NOTHING WAS WRONG... I SAW HIM JUMP!

MORNING BENNY...

OH! EH...

I HAD BEEN CURIOUS TO FIND OUT HIS
RESPONSE TO MY LITTLE HANDIWORK...

HE TALKED MATTER-OF-FACTLY, AS IF
NOTHING HAD HAPPENED YESTERDAY... IT
DELIGHTED ME CAUSE I SAW ANOTHER
CHANCE COMING TO SET HIM STRAIGHT...


YOU EH... PUT
MY NAME OVER
YOUR
CHORES...?

WHAT? I DID NO
SUCH THING...

B-B-BUT...
LOOK... RIGHT
HERE...

OH, THAT'S WHAT
YOU MEAN...

I WAS CONFUSED
THERE FOR A
MOMENT...



DIDN'T UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU MEANT WHEN
YOU SAID "YOUR
CHORES"...

WHAT... DO
YOU MEAN?

I LOVED HOW DOCILE HE WAS.
INCREDULOUS, YES, BUT HE DIDN'T DARE
TO BE ANGRY OR AGRESSIVE ANYMORE.
HE WAS RESPECTFUL. FEARFUL EVEN. I
COULD SMELL IT ON HIM. AND IT MADE
ME... HOT...

YOU CAN'T SAY
"YOUR CHORES",
BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE
ANY CHORES IN THIS
HOUSE.

THEY ARE *YOUR*
CHORES

THAT'S...
WHAT I MEAN
YOU'VE MADE YOUR
EH... I MEAN...
EHM...

WEEK 21

BEVY	CORLYN
BRUSH	BEVY KITCHEN
WASH CAR	GROCERIES
WALK DOG	TERRACE
WASH DISHES	TOILET

LET ME MAKE
IT CLEAR TO
YOU:

CAITLYN:
ZERO CHORES
ALL CHORES ARE
BENNY'S CHORES.

IS THAT
DIFFICULT TO
UNDERSTAND,
BENNY?

NO, BUT...

DIDN'T YOU
PROMISE
YESTERDAY TO DO
EVERYTHING I
SAY?

DIDN'T I
MAKE YOU
PROMISE
THAT?

WITH MY
BIG, HARD
MUSCLES IN
YOUR NECK,
HMM?

I THOUGHT
THAT WAS KIND
OF...-

FORGET
PACKAGE!
HAVE FUN!
dad

CHORES WEEK 21
BENNY
TRASH
WASH CAR
HALLWAY
FIX LIGHT
CAITLYN
KITCHEN
GROCERIES
TERRACE
TOILET

- A JOKE? NO
BENNY, I DON'T MAKE
JOKES ABOUT THESE
THINGS.

WANNA FEEL
BIG SIS'S
MUSCLES ON YOU
AGAIN?

N-N-NO...

THEN MAKE
SURE ALL YOUR
CHORES ARE DONE
BY TONIGHT...

I WAS OUT ALL NIGHT, AND CAUGHT MY BROTHER THE NEXT MORNING IN THE LIVING ROOM, WITH HIS GIRL... I OVERHEARD THEM WHEN LISTENING AT THE DOOR...

IT'S AH, OKAY... NO WORRIES...

SO HAVE YOU HAD ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH THAT AWFUL SISTER OF YOURS?

I WALKED IN AT THAT MOMENT. BET I GAVE THEM THE SCARE OF THEIR LIVES. THEY WERE TRYING TO ACT ALL COOL OF COURSE BUT I KNEW THAT THEIR HEARTBEAT HAD INCREASE WITH LIKE FIFTY PERCENT! THAT'S THE EFFECT I HAVE ON LITTLE PEOPLE RIGHT NOW! FUCKING LOVE IT!

HEY LIL PEOPS, MIND IF I JOIN YOU ON THE COUCH?



AT FIRST: DEAD SILENCE FOR A FEW SECONDS...



THEN THE GIRL TRIED TO PROTEST, BUT MY LITTLE BROTHER WAS WISE ENOUGH TO INTERFERE...

AAH...

EH, GO AHEAD...



SO I SAT DOWN, BEING ALL MUSCULAR AND THICK AND INTIMIDATING, AND ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE TWO LOVEBIRDS TOGETHER, READING MY WRESTLING MAGAZINE.

THEN, FOR STARTERS, I PUT MY FOOT UNDER BENNY'S THIGH, JUST TO SEE HOW HE'D REACT.

HE DIDN'T.

WHICH SURPRISED HER, OF COURSE.

OH MY GOD. LOVED IT!



THEIR CONVERSATION COMPLETELY STOPPED, OF COURSE. I LOOKED AT THEM JUST TO, YOU KNOW, INTIMIDATE THEM MORE, SEEING IF THEY'D DARE DO SOMETHING...





BY THE WAY, I KNOW THAT YOU
- YES YOU - **LOVE** MY **COCKY**
ATTITUDE. YOU GET EXCITED NOT
JUST BY MY MUSCLES, BUT BY MY
ASSERTIVENESS, MY
SELF-CONFIDENCE, DON'T YOU? IN
FACT, I'M SURE YOU'RE SPANKING
YOUR LITTLE MONKEY AS WE
FUCKING SPEAK, ISN'T IT?

AND I KNOW YOU
THINK YOU'D LIKE TO BE IN
BENNY'S PLACE AND FEEL MY BIG
MUSCLES ALL OVER YOU. BUT
TRUST ME, YOU **DON'T**.
I'LL SHOW YOU...

FINALLY THE GIRL MADE A MOVE. SHE WHISPERED, BUT I COULD HEAR HER...

I WANT HER TO GO BEN...

EH, SHALL WE GO SOMEWHERE ELSE?



FUCK NO! SHE SHOULD LEARN TO RESPECT OUR FUCKING PRIVACY! DON'T GIVE IN TO HER!

SARAH, LET'S JUST... NOT MAKE A FUSS AND MOVE TO MY ROOM...

BEFORE THE GIRL COULD RESPOND, I MADE
MY MOVE...



UHH

HEY! DON'T YOU KNOW
WHISPERING IS IMPOLITE,
HMM?





BEN! MAKE HER
STOP!

IT'S OKAY BABE, WE'RE
JUST HORSING
AROUND...

WHAT HE MEANS IS
HE'S NOT GONNA TRY
TO RESIST BECAUSE HE'D
LOOK LIKE A FOOL AND
BE TOTALLY
HUMILIATED...



THAT'S NOT TRUE!
HE'S **NOT** AFRAID OF
YOU! HE TOLD ME HE
BEAT YOU AT
ARMWRESTLING!

OH
FUCK...

OH GIRL, REALLY? ARE
YOU AS DUMB AS YOU
ARE TINY?

BEN!! ARE YOU GOING TO LET HER TALK TO ME LIKE THAT? SHE SAID I'M DUMB!

EH...

SHE IS
DUMB, BENNY.
DUMB DUMB **DUMB!**
NOW CONTRADICT ME!
COME ON, I SOOO WANT
YOU TO CONTRADICT
ME!

SAY
MUSCLES IS
WRONG! SAY IT!

CAIT... P-PLEASE...



I PULLED HIM TOWARD ME SLOWLY WITH JUST MY FOOT. STILL HE WAS AFRAID OF RESISTING, BECAUSE HE KNEW HE'D BE HUMILIATED EVEN MORE IF HE MADE SOME PATHETIC ATTEMPT... HE WAS ALSO WISE ENOUGH TO NOT TELL ME I COULDN'T DO WHAT I WAS DOING. I WOULD HAVE JUMPED AT THAT!

COME A BIT CLOSER, MMM?

CAIT...



THE GIRL WAS JUST WATCHING. FROM
ANGRY SHE HAD QUICKLY GONE TO SHOCKED
AND... AFRAID...

LOVED IT.



I PULLED BENNY OVER ENTIRELY, AND THEN PUT ONE FOOT ON HIS ARM, SO THAT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET UP AGAIN UNLESS I WANTED IT.

COME ON, STOP THIS!

YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS A BIT CONFUSED BY ALL THIS. CAN YOU TELL HER WHY I'M PUNISHING YOU, BENNY?



HIS HEAD WAS RIGHT NEXT TO MY BIG THIGHS.
LOOOOVED IT.

I...
DON'T...KNOW...



OH VERY WELL, THEN
I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO HER,
NO WORRIES!



SO THE THING IS,
YESTERDAY ME AND
YOUR BOYFRIEND HERE,
WE AGREED THAT HE'D DO
ANYTHING I TOLD HIM
TO DO...

W-WHY WOULD HE
NEED TO DO ANYTHING
YOU TELL HIM TO DO?

OOH YOU DUMB
BITCH. BECAUSE I'M BIG
AND HE'S TINY? BECAUSE
I'M STRONG AND HE'S
WEAK?

ISN'T THAT EXACTLY
RIGHT, BENNY?

FLEX
perfect power

HE DIDN'T ANSWER SO I PUSHED DOWN A
LITTLE BIT HARDER ON HIS ARM...

I SAID: ISN'T THAT
EXACTLY RIGHT?

AARGH

YES!

THAT'S... RIGHT

A comic book panel showing a woman in a purple bikini talking to a young boy. The woman is on the right, and the boy is on the left. The woman is speaking, and the boy is responding. The background is a simple indoor setting with a red carpet.

GOOD BOY.
BUT TO CONTINUE...
BENNY HERE DID **NOT**
DO WHAT I ASKED HIM
YESTERDAY. HE DID **NOT**
DO ALL THE
CHORES...

ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, BENNY
BOY?

I'M...
SORRY!

A woman with blonde hair tied back with a red bandana is looking down at the back of a person. She is wearing a pink and black sports top. The scene is set against a bright, yellowish background.

I'M SURE YOU ARE.
BUT WE CAN'T HAVE THIS
KIND OF BEHAVIOR, CAN
WE?

SO THAT'S
WHY SIS HAS TO
PUNISH YOU, ISN'T
IT?

YES...

GOOD. NOW
SHOW YOUR
GIRLFRIEND THAT YOU
CAN BE AN
OBEDIENT BOY:

STROKE THAT
MASSIVE THIGH OF
MINE. DO IT NOW.

WHAT DA FUUUUCK!
STOP THIS! YOU ARE
FUCKING **CRAZY!**

THAT'S GOOD BENNY.
BET YOU'RE GETTING AS
HARD AS THAT THIGH,
HMM?

LET ME
CHECK...



THEN I GRABBED BENNY'S HAND. IT FELT SO SMALL IN MINE!

NOW YOU STOP CALLING ME CRAZY, LITTLE BITCH. IN FACT...

IF YOU WANT YOUR BOYFRIEND TO BE ABLE TO CONTINUE TO USE HIS HAND TO FINGER YOU IN THE FUTURE, LEAVE NOW!

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER FACE! SHE
WAS TRYING SO HARD NOT TO CRY...



THEN SHE WISELY RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE BEFORE SHE DID.

ALL RIGHT,
JUST US NOW
BABY.

OFF YOU
GO!

HE WAS UTTERLY DEFEATED, I COULD TELL.
THERE WAS NO FURTHER NEED TO RUB IT
IN...
BUT FUCK THAT.
I FELT LIKE HAVING SOME FUN.

SO IT SEEMS THAT
YOU STILL HADN'T
LEARNED YOUR
LESSON, BENNY...

... WHICH
MAKES ME
WONDER...





AM I A BAD
TEACHER? Hmm?



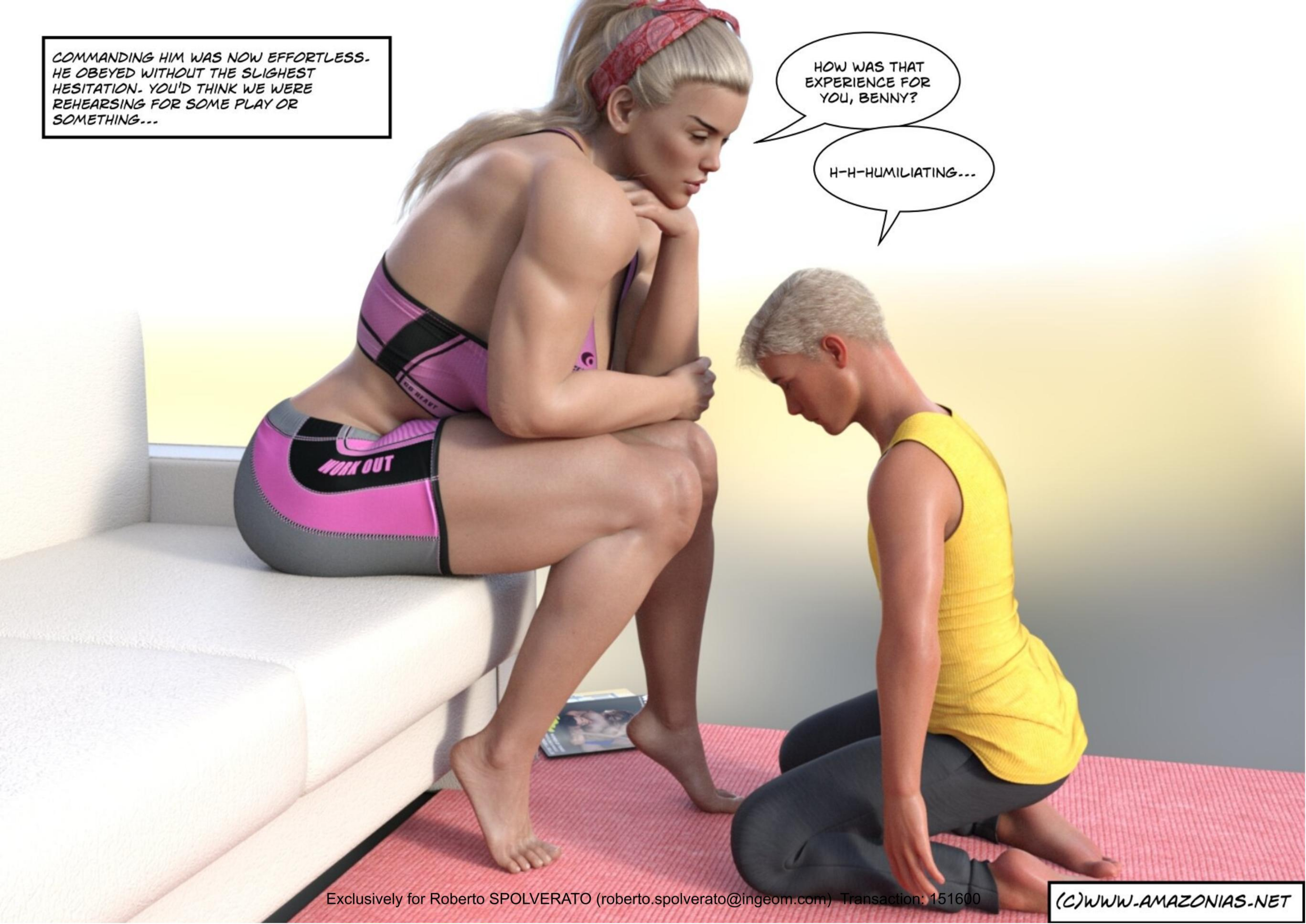
I'M... A BAD STUDENT...

MM YEAH, MAYBE THAT'S TRUE. KNEEL IN FRONT OF ME BENNY, HERE.

COMMANDING HIM WAS NOW EFFORTLESS. HE OBEYED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST HESITATION. YOU'D THINK WE WERE REHEARSING FOR SOME PLAY OR SOMETHING...

HOW WAS THAT EXPERIENCE FOR YOU, BENNY?

H-H-HUMILIATING...



YOU UNDERSTAND
THOUGH, WHAT THIS
HUMILIATION WAS
NECESSARY, DON'T
YOU?

Y-Y-YES...

I NOTICED HE WAS ON THE VERGE OF CRYING. HE HAD CLOSED HIS EYES NOT TO SHOW IT...

OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK AT ME BENNY. IF THERE'S TEARS, I WANNA SEE THEM...





SO BENNY, CAN YOU
TELL ME WHAT YOU
LEARNED TODAY?

HE PRESSED HIS LIPS
TOGETHER IN AN ATTEMPT TO
AVOID CRYING...



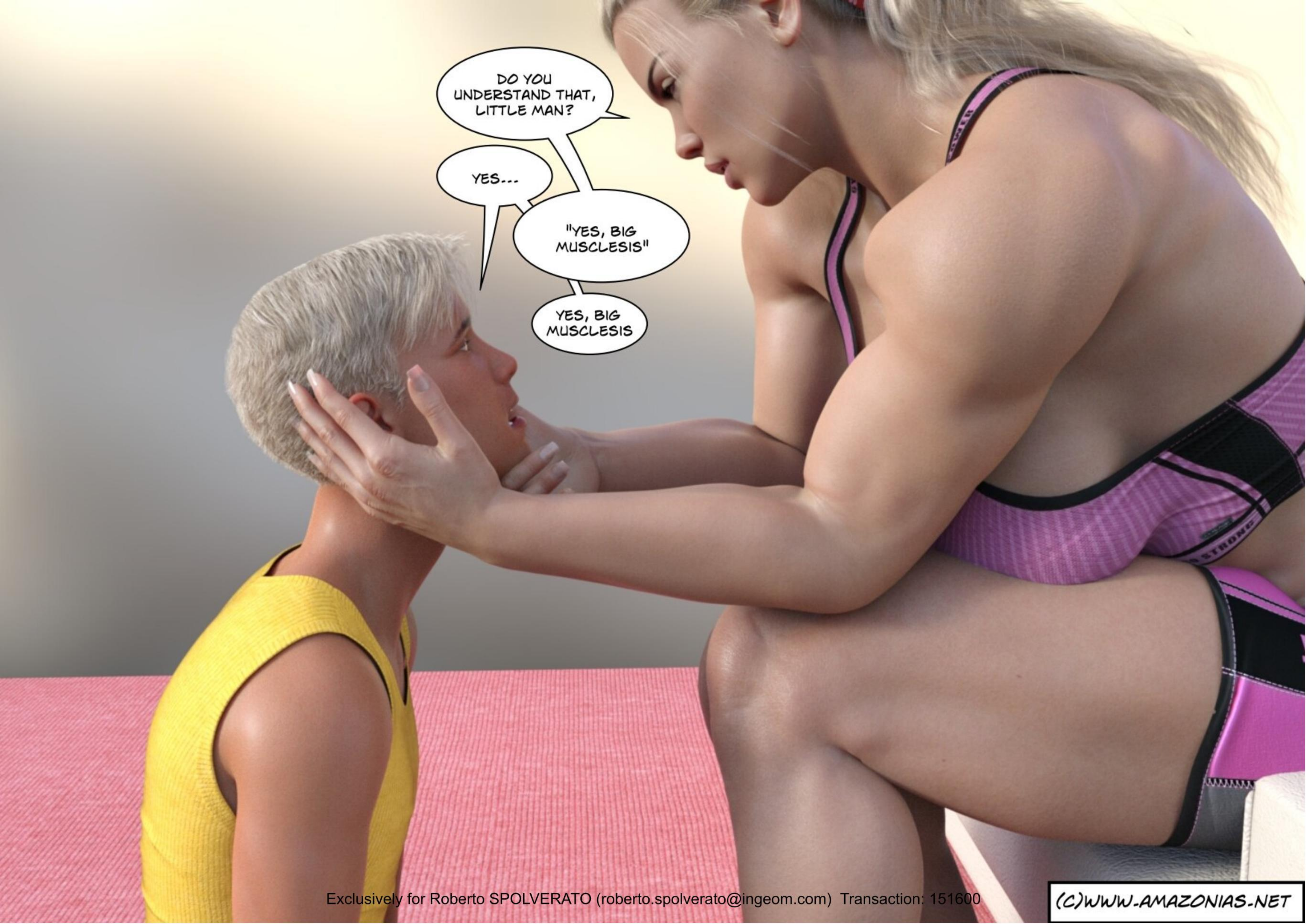
I... IF... IF I
DON'T... DO WHAT YOU
SAY... I'LL BE
PUNISHED...

THAT'S RIGHT. AND
LET ME TELL YOU
SOMETHING VERY
IMPORTANT...

YOU MAY
THINK THAT IT
DOESN'T GET ANY
WORSE THAN THIS, NOW
THAT YOUR GIRLFRIEND
HAS SEEN HOW WEAK
YOU ARE...

BUT TRUST
ME...

I CAN MAKE
IT **A LOT**
WORSE FOR
YOU.



DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, LITTLE MAN?

YES...

"YES, BIG MUSCLESIS"

YES, BIG MUSCLESIS

THAT'S RIGHT, I'M
YOUR **BIIIIIG**
MUSCLESIS! LOOK AT
THIS! **SEE?**

YES WHO?

YES...

YES BIG
MUSCLESIS



AND THESE BABIES ARE STILL GONNA GROW!

OKAY, NOW GET UP!

I WANTED HIM TO GET UP BECAUSE IN A SECOND I WAS GOING TO RISE MYSELF AND TOWER OVER HIM. FOR NOW I JUST WANTED A TASTE OF HOW DOMINANT I'D FEEL IN THIS CASE, WITH HIM STANDING AND ME SITTING. SPOILER: IT WORKED!

ALL RIGHT LITTLE ONE, BEFORE I SEND YOU OFF TO DO YOUR CHORES, LET'S MAKE SURE YOU GOT IT ALL DOWN...

WHY WILL YOU OBEY?

BECAUSE OTHERWISE I'LL BE PUNISHED...

BIG... MUSCLESIS.

THAT'S GOOD. WHY ELSE DO YOU OBEY?



BECAUSE...
BECAUSE... EH...

BECAUSE YOU ARE
EH... BIG AND STRONG
AND I AM... SMALL AND
WEAK.

I GOT UP TO LOOK DOWN ON HIM...

KEEP GOING. WHY ELSE DO YOU OBEY?

BECAUSE EH... I DON'T KNOW...

BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT BIG MUSCLES!

THAT'S RIIGHT.

I VERY SLOWLY BROUGHT MY ARMS UP...



... AND DID A VERY SLOW AND DELIBERATE
DOUBLE BICEPS POSE...

WILL YOU EVER HAVE
MUSCLES LIKE THESE,
LITTLE MAN?

N-NEVER...





OKAY, GIVE ME ONE MORE REASON WHY YOU OBEY...

I LOVED TO SEE HIM STRAIN HIMSELF TO COME UP WITH MORE ANSWERS, FEARING WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE COULDN'T...

EH... EHM...



BECAUSE YOU'RE...
EH... SUPERIOR IN EVERY
WAY?

OKAY LITTLE
ONE, THAT WILL
DO...

I WAS FINALLY SATISFIED THAT I HAD IMPRINTED EVERYTHING HE NEEDED TO KNOW ON HIS FEEBLE MIND.

I'VE GOT A FEELING YOU WON'T DISAPPOINT ME ANYMORE. NOW THANK ME FOR NOT HURTING YOU, AND GET GOING WITH YOUR CHORES!

THANK YOU FOR... NOT HURTING ME, MUSCLESIS...


FLEXE
perfect power

HE LEFT ME HOT AS FUCK...

YOU ARE SO
TOTALLY MINE NOW,
LITTLE BROTHER...

AND I'M SURE THAT
NO MATTER HOW
OBEDIENT YOU ARE...

I'LL INVENT PLENTY
OF REASONS TO PROVE
IT TO YOU...

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