



MOTHER & DAUGHTER
Part 2

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



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where the strong girls live

A close-up, over-the-shoulder shot of two women in a tropical setting. The woman on the left has long, wavy brown hair and is looking towards the right. The woman on the right has long, straight blonde hair tied in a ponytail and is looking towards the left. They are both wearing dark, possibly black, tops. The background shows a bright, sunny outdoor environment with green foliage and a body of water.

* WAT DENK JE?

** EVEN VAN
WAT NADERBIJ
BEKIJKEN...

* WHAT DO YOU THINK?
** LET'S CHECK HIM OUT FROM A
BIT CLOSER BY...



CAN YOU PUT
HIM ON THE
GROUND,
SWEETHEART?

SURE, ONE
SECOND...

ANNELIES PUT KURT BACK WITH HIS FEET ON THE SAND AND MADE SURE HE WAS FACING HER MOM...
KURT COULDN'T BELIEVE HE WAS NOW NOT JUST WITH ONE BUT WITH TWO WOMEN WHO WERE BOTH BIGGER THAN HE HAD BELIEVED WAS POSSIBLE...

HI KURT, I'M NINA...

EH, NICE TO MEET YOU...






HE'S WHAT,
ONE FIFTY
FIVE?

THEREABOUTS
YES.


GOSH,
KINDA LIKE
YOU WERE
WHEN YOU
WERE...

EIGHT, OR
SOMETHING?



SO, LITTLE KURT... I
TAKE IT YOU LIKE BIG,
STRONG WOMEN?

VERY MUCH SO,
YES...

A comic book panel depicting a scene on a beach at night. Two muscular women, dressed in black bikinis, are the central focus. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is looking towards the man, with her hand near her chest. The woman on the right has long brown hair and is looking down at the man. The man, seen from the back, is wearing a black bikini. The background shows a sandy beach, some foliage, and a colorful abstract painting on a wall. Two speech bubbles contain dialogue. A copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.


HMMM AND
WHERE ARE YOUR
MANNERS, BOY?

EH? AH! EHM... I
MEANT:
VERY MUCH SO
MA'AM!

MUCH
BETTER.

NOW... THAT'S A
REEEALLYTINY
BODY YOU WERE BORN
INTO, LITTLE KURT. I
THINK I CAN PUSH IT IN
THE SAND WITH JUST
ONE FINGER...

MOM...



ZWIJG NOU
EVEN JIJ, OK? *

SORRY,
MAM.

* SHUT UP FOR A
MOMENT OKAY?



LOOK INTO MY
EYES, BOY... I
WANT TO SEE IF YOU
ARE INDEED THE
OBEDIENT KIND... AND
I CAN ALWAYS
TELL...



NINA'S EYES AND SUBTLE SMILE OOZED SELF-CONFIDENCE. BUT THERE WAS MORE THAN THAT. IT WAS ACTUALLY A LITTLE SCARY TO LOOK AT HER. FOR A SECOND KURT HAD THE SILLY FEELING THAT SHE WAS MOLDING HIS SOUL WITH HER STARE, SHAPING HIM THE WAY SHE WANTED...

KURT WANTED TO LOOK AWAY, BUT HE DIDN'T DARE. FORTUNATELY HE WAS HELPED BY ANNELIES, WHO PUSHED HIS HEAD DOWN, FORCING HIM TO LOOK UP...

I'M POSITIVE HE'S A TRUE SUB...

HE SERVED ME EXCELLENTLY SO FAR...

ANNELIES, YOU HAVE TO KNOW, OFTEN GOT FLACK FROM HER MOM FOR NOT BEING DOMINANT ENOUGH TO THE BOYS OR MEN IN HER LIFE. BUT THE YOUNG WOMAN ADORED HER MOM - IT WAS THANKS TO HER ENCOURAGEMENT THAT SHE HAD GOTTEN AS BIG AND STRONG AS SHE WAS. AND THUS, ANNELIES DESPERATELY WANTED TO PLEASE HER MOTHER, AND TODAY SHE WAS DETERMINED TO TREAT THIS LITTLE MAN THE WAY HER MOM WANTED HER TO TREAT HIM...

ISN'T IT TRUE, LITTLE ONE? DON'T YOU JUST LOVE TO OBEY?

OH YES...

MANNERS BOY!
WITH MY DAUGHTER AS
WELL!

EH, YES
MA'AM!



NOW MY DAUGHTER MAY LET YOU GET AWAY WITH BAD BEHAVIOR...

MOM! I DON'T!

...BUT I'M QUITE STRICT ON AMAZON ETIQUETTE...

LITTLE BOYS
NEED TO KNOW THEIR
PLACE WHEN THEY'RE
WITH BIG MUSCULAR
WOMEN---

DO YOU
KNOW YOUR
PLACE, BOY?

I DO, MA'AM!
I DO!

ARE YOU SURE?
CAUSE IT SURE DOESN'T
LOOK AS IF MY DAUGHTER
TAUGHT YOU ANY MANNERS
IN THE TIME YOU MET
HER...

I DID
MOM! I WAS
STRICT...



IF YOU HAD BEEN STRICT, HE WOULD BE ADDRESSING US APPROPRIATELY BY NOW, ANNE!

WIL JE HEM MEENEMEN OF NIET? *

JA! **

* DO YOU WANT TO TAKE HIM WITH YOU OR NOT?

** YES!

ANNELIES KNEW THAT IT WAS HER MOM WHO WOULD DECIDE WHETHER THE BOY WAS SUITABLE OR NOT, AND A BIG PART OF THAT WAS HOW TRAINABLE HE WAS. SHE REALIZED THAT SHE HAD TO SHOW HER MOM THAT SHE WAS CAPABLE OF GETTING HIM IN LINE...
THE NEXT THING ANNELIES DID WAS PUSH ONE OF HER BIG BOOBS DOWN ON KURT'S HEAD...



FEEL THE WEIGHT OF THIS, LITTLE MAN? THAT'S JUST ONE BOOB. CAN YOU IMAGINE THE DAMAGE BODIES LIKE THESE CAN DO TO YOUR ONE AND A HALF METER? HUH?

OH...



NOW THAT'S THE
ATTITUDE BABY!
THAT'S MY GIRL!

HEHE, ALL
RIGHT!

SUDDENLY, NINA FLIPPED KURT AROUND, AND THEN PUT HER TWO HANDS UNDER HIS ARMPITS...

ALL RIGHT THEN...

MOM JUST WANTS TO GIVE A LITTLE DEMO OF HER STRENGTH...

DON'T YOU LIKE TO BE LIFTED, BABY?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NEXT, KURT FELT HIS FEET LEAVE THE GROUND. THE BIG WOMAN BEHIND HIM WAS PICKING HIM UP AS IF HE WERE A PUPPY...

OH OH OH OH, HE'S SOO LIGHT! THAT'S JUST TOO FUCKING CUTE!

I KNOW!



ALL RIGHT,
HEEEERE WE
GO!

OPEN YOUR
LEGS A BIT
BABY...



OH MY GOD!

THERE! COMFY?

NO FEAR OF HEIGHTS, I HOPE, KURT?



DUS, WE NEMEN
'M MEE? *

EH... HIJ IS
HIER MET ZIJN
VROUW. ZE LIGT EEN
EINDJE VERDEROP.
**

AH, OKAY. DAN
BEZOEKEN WE HAAR
EERST EVEN. ***

* SO, SHALL WE TAKE HIM?

** AH, HE'S HERE WITH HIS WIFE. SHE'S A BIT
BACK UP THE BEACH

*** AH, OKAY. LET'S PAY HER A LITTLE VISIT
FIRST THEN.

W-WHERE ARE WE GOING?

JUST A NICE AFTERNOON STROLL ALONG THE BEACH, SWEETHEART...


KURT WAS CERTAINLY ENJOYING TO BE ON THE SHOULDERS OF THIS POWERFUL FEMALE BEAST, BUT HE WAS ALSO GETTING INCREASINGLY NERVOUS. WHAT EXACTLY WAS GOING ON? WAS THIS REALLY JUST SOME RANDOM BEACHWALK? AND WHAT WERE THEY SAYING IN DUTCH?

SOMETHING HAD CHANGED IN ANNELIES'S BEHAVIOR TOO, SINCE HER MOTHER HAD COME ON TO THE SCENE. THE LONGER HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE SCARED HE WAS GETTING. UNTIL HE WANTED TO GET AWAY...

EHM... COULD YOU PLEASE PUT ME DOWN NOW?


BUT NEITHER OF THE TWO WOMEN REPLIED OR GAVE ANY SIGN THAT THEY HAD HEARD HIM...





YOU KNOW I EH... I
THINK MY WIFE MIGHT BE
GETTING WORRIED
ABOUT ME...

I'VE BEEN GONE
FOR A WHILE
NOW...



HMMM, WE CAN'T HAVE
YOUR WIFE WORRIED...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK, ANNE?



IF YOUR WIFE WILL
BE WORRIED THEN YOU
SHOULD GO TO HER,
RIGHT?

YES,
EXACTLY...

RIGHT!
LET'S GO ALL
TOGETHER!

THE IDEA OF THESE WOMEN CARRYING HIM TO HIS WIFE SOUNDED HORRIBLE TO KURT, AND HE FELT HIS HEART SUDDENLY BEAT TWICE AS FAST...

W-WHAT? NO!

NONONONO!

PUT ME ON THE GROUND, RIGHT NOW...

PLEASE...

MA'AM

AS BIG NINA BELOW HIM DIDN'T GIVE ANY ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF HAVING HEARD KURT, THE SMALL MAN REACHED FOR THE AMAZON'S WRISTS AND TRIED TO PRY HER ARMS FROM HIS LEGS.

HEY! THIS IS ENOUGH! LET ME GO NOW!

MMM, THE ANT IS GETTING ANTSY...

WITH A QUICK MOVEMENT, NINA SNAPPED
HER BIG HANDS AROUND KURT'S WRIST---

GOTCHA!



KURT KNEW RIGHT AWAY THAT THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO TO ESCAPE FROM THIS HOLD... THE AMAZON INCREASED THE PRESSURE IN HER GRIP...

HEY!
YOU'RE
HURTING ME!

THAT'S NOTHING BABY.
BE GLAD I'M NOT USING
ANY STRENGTH...

KURT KEPT PLEADING AND PROTESTING,
HIS VOICE EVER LOUDER...

LET ME GO! MY
WIFE CAN'T SEE ME
LIKE THIS!!

SO WHEN THEY
KEEP BEING A BAD BOY,
ANNE, YOU OBVIOUSLY
TURN UP THE HEAT A
LITTLE BIT...

OF COURSE,
MOM...

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, is stretching the arms of a tiny man. She is holding his wrists with both hands, pulling them outwards. The tiny man is shirtless and has a pained expression. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with trees and sunlight.

NINA NOW PULLED AT KURT'S WRISTS,
STRETCHING THE LITTLE MAN'S ARMS OUT!

AARGH! YOU'RE
HU-

TRUST ME YOUNG
MAN, I'M **NOT** HURTING
YOU YET!

BUT IF YOU
MAKE SO MUCH AS
ANOTHER PEEP, I'LL
START STRETCHING YOUR
TINY BODY.
UNDERSTOOD?

I SAID:
UNDERSTOOD?

AARGH...
YES!

MANNERS,
LITTLE KURT!

YES
MA'AM!

THREE MINUTES LATER...

T-T-T THAT'S MY W-WIFE...

THE THIN CHICK OVER THERE?

YES... PLEASE D-

QUIET, BOY!



MMM, SHE LOOKS TALLER THAN YOU, LITTLE MAN... LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK...

EH... HELGA...

WHAT'S HER NAME, BABY?



HEY YOU,
EXCUSE US...

MMM?





AS HELGA WAS DROWSING AND DID NOT RESPOND RIGHT AWAY, ANNELIES NUDGED HER WITH A MIGHTY FOOT...

HEY, WAKE UP!

HUH, WHAT?


FOR A MOMENT, THE YOUNG WOMAN
THOUGHT SHE WAS DREAMING...

WHO ARE YOU?

LOOKING ABOVE HER, HELGA SAW TWO GIGANTIC WOMEN, ONE OF THEM TOPLESS. THERE SEEMED TO BE A CHILD SITTING ON THE SHOULDERS OF THE OLDER ONE... ALTHOUGH... WAS IT A CHILD? HIS LEGS SEEMED QUITE HAIRY. AND THE WOMAN SEEMED TO BE TIGHTLY GRIPPING HIS WRISTS...

WHY DON'T YOU GET UP FOR A SECOND, HELGA...



A comic book panel depicting a physical struggle between two characters. In the foreground, a blonde woman with long hair, wearing a black bikini top, is shown from the back, her body tensed as if being held or restrained. Behind her, another blonde woman is visible, also appearing to be part of the struggle. In the background, a man's torso and arms are visible, one hand gripping the blonde woman's shoulder. The scene is set against a red wall and a yellowish, textured background. A large white speech bubble in the top left corner contains a narrative description. Two smaller white speech bubbles in the bottom left corner contain dialogue between the characters. A copyright notice is located in the bottom right corner.

AS HELGA WAS GETTING OFF THE GROUND,
KURT DESPERATELY TRIED TO KEEP HIS
FACE ABOVE THE UMBRELLA, SO THAT SHE
COULDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM. MAYBE THERE
WAS A WAY OUT OF THIS WITHOUT TOO MUCH
EMBARRASSMENT...

H-HOW DO YOU
KNOW MY
NAME?

DOESN'T MATTER
BABY. WE HAVE
SOMETHING TO DISCUSS
WITH YOU...




OKAY,
WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT?

WHAT THIS IS
ABOUT IS THE LITTLE
BOY WE FOUND ON
THE BEACH...

LET ME
SHOW
YOU...



THE AMAZON THEN BENT THROUGH HER LEGS, LOWERING KURT WITH HER...



WE BELIEVE YOU
KNOW THIS BOY,
HMM?

OH GOD, I
WANNA DIE...

KURT! HE'S MY
HUSBAND! WHAT... WHY IS
HE... ON YOUR
SHOULDERS? DID HE
HAVE A SUNSTROKE?

OH NO WORRIES BABY,
NOTHING IS WRONG WITH
HIM...

WHAT?

RIGHT. WE'RE JUST
HERE AS A COURTESY,
TO TELL YOU WE'RE
TAKING YOUR HUSBAND
WITH US...



OF COURSE HELGA WAS COMPLETELY FLABBERGASTED...

TAKING HIM... WITH YOU? IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE? WHAT'S... HAPPENING HERE, KURT?

I'M NOT SURE BABY... I WALKED... PAST THEM AND THEY... JUST PICKED ME UP AND...

TSSSS, KURT, YOU LITTLE LIAR!

A photograph of a woman with large, prominent breasts and blonde hair, standing on a sandy beach. She is holding a small, dark-skinned man in her arms. The background shows a beach with trees and a body of water. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

IT'S NOT A JOKE
HELGA, THIS LITTLE MAN
IS GOING BACK WITH US
TO AMSTERDAM...

WHA... I... I
MEAN... YOU CAN'T
TAKE SOMEONE WITH
YOU AGAINST THEIR
WILL!

MY GOD... THEY'RE
SOOO HUGE!



AGAINST HIS
WILL HUH...

THIS BOY IS SO
TINY AND WEAK I
WASN'T ASSUMING HE
HAS A WILL OF HIS
OWN...



DO YOU NOW,
KURT?

OOHH

THE BODYBUILDER
REACHED BEHIND KURT
AND WITH HER HAND
STARTED TO GENTLY
CARESS HIS CROTCH...

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SITTING ON THE SHOULDERS OF THIS FEMALE BEAST, FEELING ANNELIES' HAND ON HIS GENITALS, AND HEARING HOW THEY WERE GOING TO KIDNAP HIM... IT WAS ALL TOO EXCITING FOR LITTLE KURT. RIGHT NOW, HE WAS FORGETTING THAT HIS WIFE WAS THERE AND WAS JUST MOANING WITH ECSTASY...

OOOH MY GOD

GUESS YOU WEREN'T EXACTLY AWARE OF YOUR HUSBAND'S FETISH, HUH?

MMM YES, THAT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT, LITTLE ONE?

A close-up, profile view of a woman with blonde hair, looking slightly to the right. Her expression is neutral. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light blue.

OH YEAH HELGA
BABY, YOUR HUSBAND
IS NOT INTO SKINNY
BITCHES. HE'S INTO BIG
MUSCLEGIRLS...

MERCILESSLY, ANNELIES PUT HER HAND
DEEPER IN KURT'S CROTCH---

OOOOOOOHHH



MUSCLEGIRLS MAKE HIM
SO VERY HORNY...

KURT COULD NOT RESIST. THIS MOMENT, CRUEL AS IT WAS, WAS THE MOST EXCITING MOMENT OF HIS LIFE...

ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY DOMINATE HIM. ISN'T THAT RIGHT BABY?

OOH YES...

WHAT THE FUCK!

THAT'S MY GIRL!






YOU WANT TO SERVE THESE MUSCLES, DON'T YOU LITTLE BOY?

OH YES

YOU WANT TO JUST FOLLOW ORDERS, RIGHT?

YES!



AND YOU'RE
GONNA COME WITH
US, ISN'T IT?


AAAAAAH
YES. YES I WILL!
PLEASE TAKE ME!

I'M YOURS.
I'M SO
FUCKING
YOURS!

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and light green eyes. Her mouth is wide open in a gasp, and her expression is one of intense shock or disbelief. The background is blurred, showing a warm, orange-red light source and a textured, yellowish surface.

OH MY GOD KURT!
WHAT... WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

THIS IS ALL... A
JOKE, RIGHT?



SEEMS LIKE HELGA
HAS A HARD TIME
BELIEVING ANY OF THIS
IS REAL, ANNE...

I'M GONNA
PUT THE LITTLE MAN
DOWN SO HE CAN SAY
GOODBYE TO HIS SKINNY
WIFE - THIS HAS BEEN A
GOOD THIGH
WORKOUT!

NINA PUT KURT BACK ON THE GROUND. POSITIONING HIM IN FRONT OF HER DAUGHTER, SHE WAS SIGNALING THAT THE INITIATIVE WAS WITH ANNELIES...

TELL YOUR WIFE WHAT'S HAPPENING KURT. SHE DESERVES TO KNOW...

EH I... I
EH...

A comic book panel depicting a scene on a beach. A muscular woman with large breasts and a pink bikini top is leaning over a man who is wearing a black and white polka-dot bikini. The woman has a stern expression and is speaking to the man. The man has a nervous or apologetic expression. The background is a rocky cliff face.

SPIT IT OUT
BOY! DON'T BE
A COWARD!

OKAY EHM...
IT'S TRUE... I'VE...
ALWAYS LOVED
MUSCULAR
WOMEN...



AND EHM...
ANNELIES HERE...
SHE'S... LIKE... MY
DREAM GIRL...

GOOD BOY. NOW
SHOW HER HOW HARD YOU
GET FOR ME!

WHAT?



OH MY
LITTLE,
LITTLE
BOY...

THE AMAZON BROUGHT HER
POWERFUL UPPER BODY DOWN TO
LEAN ON KURT'S SHOULDERS. THE
SHORT MAN ALMOST SUCCUMBED
UNDER THE WEIGHT...

AS ANNELIES ADDRESSED LITTLE KURT, IT WAS IN HELGA'S EYES THAT SHE LOOKED, AS IF TO CHALLENGE HER TO STOP HER.

YOU'RE GONNA SHOW TO ME, AND TO YOUR WIFE, HOW OBEDIENT YOU ARE...





I WANT YOU TO
TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS
AND SHOW YOUR WIFE
THAT BIG BONER YOU'VE
GOT FOR ME RIGHT
NOW...

YOU DON'T WANT TO
DISAPPOINT ME, DO YOU,
LITTLE ONE?


NO
MA'AM...

GOOD! THEN
DO IT NOW!

KURT OBEYED. THIS WAS HORRIBLE.
BUT THE FACT THAT THIS GIANTESS HAD
THE POWER TO MAKE HIM DO SUCH A
HORRIBLY EMBARRASSING THING
WAS... INCREDIBLY EXCITING...

SEE THIS,
HELGA? LOOK AT
IT. YES...

OH GOD OH
GOD... I'M
GONNA DIE...



SEE ALL THIS YUMMY
PRECUM, HELGA...
MMMMMM

NOW TELL YOUR
WIFE WHO THIS BONER
AND THIS PRECUM ARE
FOR, LITTLE ONE...

IT WAS AGAIN SO AMAZINGLY HOT TO FOLLOW THIS EMBARRASSING REQUEST...


THIS PRECUM AND THIS B-BONER ARE FOR M-MY MISTRESS ANNELIES.

OOOH THAT'S SUCH A GOOD BOY!

THIS WAS THE POINT WHEN IT GOT TO BE
TOO MUCH FOR HELGA...

STOP THIS RIGHT NOW,
YOU CRUEL FREAK!
YOU'RE EVIL!

OOOH
FEISTY!



NO ONE
ADDRESSES US
LIKE THIS, ANNE.
YOU TEACH HER!

WHAT DID YOU
CALL ME, SKINNY?

EVEN THOUGH HELGA PANICKED AS SHE FELT ANNELIES' HAND ON HER THROAT, SHE DIDN'T BACK DOWN...

AN... EVIL... BITCH!

MMM, I SEE...

WITH JUST THAT ONE ARM, ANNELIES
STARTED TO LIFT HELGA, WHO WAS NOW
STANDING ON TIPTOE...

WELL I GUESS
THAT'S TRUE. BUT
UNFORTUNATELY FOR
YOU...





AAARGHH

... THIS EVIL
BITCH IS REALLY
STRONG!


ANNELIES HAD BENT BACKWARDS AND WAS LIFTING BOTH HELGA AND KURT AT THE SAME TIME, WITH KURT'S BACK DRAPED ACROSS HER BIG BOOBS...



UGGH

I'M TAKING YOUR
HUSBAND...

AND THERE IS REALLY
NOTHING YOU CAN DO
ABOUT THAT...



AND THERE IS
NOTHING YOUR HUSBAND
WOULD WANT TO DO
ABOUT THAT...

SO I'M SORRY, BUT
YOU LOST, HELGA. YOU
LOST TO MUSCLE.




WOW GIRL!
I THINK...

...YOU JUST
GRADUATED FROM
DOMINATION UNIVERSITY
WITH FLYING COLORS!



HAVE YOU GOT
YOUR PASSPORT
HERE WITH YOU,
KURT?

YES, IT'S
IN THE
BAG...



NOW YOU CAN
SAY BYE TO YOUR
WIFE, AND THEN YOU
GRAB IT, AND WE GO,
OKAY?

YES...

KURT WAS IN A HORNY DELIRIUM, NOT FULLY REALIZING WHAT WAS HAPPENING. IN THIS PRE-ORGASM STATE, TURNED ON BY WOMEN HOTTER THAN HIS WILDEST DREAMS, HE WAS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PERSON... AND SO HE SAID GOODBYE TO THE WOMAN HE HAD MARRIED ONLY RECENTLY...



GOODBYE
HELGA...



KURT! DON'T!

ANNELIES DROPPED THE LITTLE MAN ON THE FLOOR, AND HE WENT TO SEARCH FOR HIS PASSPORT...

HURRY UP, KURT!

YES MA'AM. GOT IT!




ANNELIES PUT HELGA DOWN, AND PICKED KURT UP AGAIN. SHE CARRIED HIM WITH ONE HAND, AND WITH HER OTHER HAND JERKED OFF HIS COCK SLOWLY. SHE MADE SURE HE DIDN'T COME, BUT AT THE SAME TIME GAVE HIM SO MUCH PLEASURE THAT HE WOULDN'T SECOND-GUESS WHAT HE WAS ACTUALLY GETTING INTO...

WE'RE FLYING TOMORROW KURT. YOU READY TO GO HOME WITH THE AMAZONS?


YESSS TAKE ME... I'M YOURS...

LOOK AT THE CONTROL YOU NOW HAVE OVER HIM ANNE! WELL DONE!





WE NEED TO GO
BUY HIM SOME
CLOTHES FOR THE
PLANE. THE BOY CAN'T
TRAVEL IN HIS
UNDERWEAR...



RIGHT! AND
CERTAINLY NOT IN
UNDERWEAR THAT IS
COMPLETELY SOAKED
WITH HIS PRECUM!

AAAAHH

BEHIND THEM, HELGA COULD ONLY STARE AT THE TWO WOMEN'S BROAD BACKS, SLOWLY DISAPPEARING. SHE WAS LOST FOR WORDS, AND EVEN FOR SCREAMS... THIS WAS SO UNREAL. SHE WAS SURE SHE WAS GOING TO WAKE UP ANY MOMENT FROM THIS HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE...

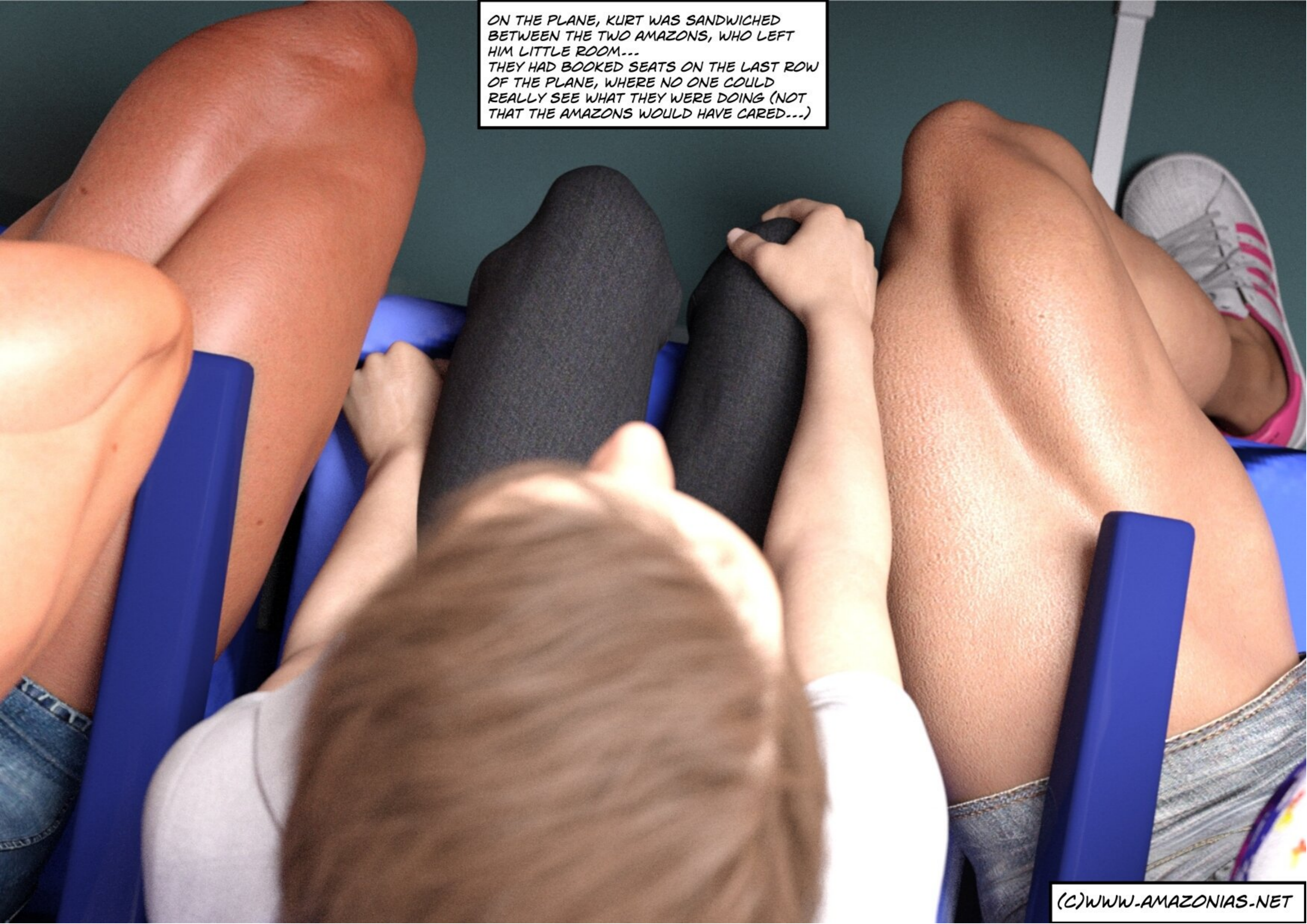




THE AMAZONS CARRIED KURT TO THEIR RENTAL CAR, AND ON THE WAY BACK TO THE HOTEL MADE A QUICK STOP TO BUY SOME CLOTHES FOR KURT.

THE NEXT DAY, THEY WERE ALL READY FOR TRAVEL....

ON THE PLANE, KURT WAS SANDWICHED
BETWEEN THE TWO AMAZONS, WHO LEFT
HIM LITTLE ROOM...
THEY HAD BOOKED SEATS ON THE LAST ROW
OF THE PLANE, WHERE NO ONE COULD
REALLY SEE WHAT THEY WERE DOING (NOT
THAT THE AMAZONS WOULD HAVE CARED...)



KURT WAS PENSIVE. HE HADN'T BEEN ALLOWED TO COME YET, AND WAS STILL SUPERHORNY. STILL, THERE WAS NO AVOIDING THINKING NOW AND THEN ABOUT HOW HE HAD LEFT HIS WIFE, AND, MORE THAN THAT, HIS ENTIRE LIFE, BEHIND HIM.

MY GOD...
WHERE WILL THIS
LEAD ME?



YOU'RE SO QUIET,
LITTLE ONE. EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?

YES
MA'AM. I'M
JUST... A BIT
NERVOUS I
GUESS...


AWW,
AIN'T THAT
CUTE...





I'M GUESSING IT'S
NOTHING SOME YUMMY
FEMALE MUSCLE CAN'T
FIX, IS IT?

OOH



LET STRONG
ANNELIES HELP YOU
RELAX A BIT, MY
LITTLE BABY...



THIS ANY
BETTER
BABY?

AAAAAH...
YES

THANK
YOU...
MA'AM...

AND KURT KNEW THAT IF HE COULD HAVE THIS FEELING EVEN JUST ONCE A WEEK, IT WAS WORTH LEAVING BEHIND EVERYTHING ELSE.

HE BELONGED WITH THESE AMAZONS.

HE BELONGED WITH FEMALE MUSCLE.

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