

MUSCLE CRUSH 5

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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!

A man with short dark hair is lying in bed, looking groggy. He has his hands covering his eyes. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a morning or late evening setting. The man's expression is one of discomfort and confusion.

GABER WOKE UP FEELING
DRAINED AND GROGGY. HE DIDN'T
REMEMBER HOW HE GOT INTO BED
OR WHY HE FELT SO TIRED.

GROAN!

WHERE AM I?

A man with short dark hair is lying in a hospital bed, looking towards the right. A woman's hands are resting on his head. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a hospital room at night. The man's expression is one of confusion and concern.

HE SENSED A PRESENCE BEHIND HIM.
HE TRIED TO TURN BUT HE FELT LIKE HE
HAVE BEEN HIT BY A TRUCK, SO HE
COULD ONLY BARELY TURN HIS HEAD.

WHO IS THAT?
IS THAT... A WOMAN?

WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED
YESTERDAY?

AND WHY
CAN'T I MOVE A
SINGLE MUSCLE IN
MY BODY?



I CAN'T
REMEMBER ANYTHING
FROM LAST NIGHT!
WHO IS SHE?



RETRACING MY
STEPS MIGHT HELP.
WHAT IS THE FIRST THING
I REMEMBER ?

I WOKE UP...

IT WAS A BEATIFUL SUNNY DAY, AND I
JUST COULDN'T RESIST SPENDING A
LITTLE TIME BY THE POOL.

AHHH
THIS IS THE LIFE.



AH YES, I HEARD NOISE FROM NEXT DOOR AND DECIDED TO CHECK IT OUT.



WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS A WHIRLWIND. I SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF DRAGGED INTO A STRENGTH CONTEST WITH SKYE, THE NEIGHBOUR'S TEENAGE DAUGHTER.



THE GIRLS MARCHED TOWARD SKYE'S BASEMENT, WITH BARB LEADING THE WAY.

BARB... YOU ARE HILARIOUS!

AAND WE ARE HERE, YOUR CHARIOT RIDE IS AT AN END MY LIEGE.

I BOUNCED ALONG ON HER BACK FEELING A LITTLE EXCITED AS MY CROTCH RUBBED ALONG HER BODY.



HIGH FIVE FOR A JOINT EFFORT.

OOOP HIGH FIVE!.

ALTHOUGH TECHNICALLY YOU DID ALL THE WORK BARB.

NONSENSE, YOU HAD THE VERY IMPORTANT JOB OF HANGING ON.

THE GIRLS STARTED OFF BY SHOWING ME AROUND THE SURPRISINGLY WELL FURNISHED GYM.

SEE LITTLE MAN, THESE DON'T JUST GROW BY THEMSELVES.

ARE YOU STILL SURE YOU WANT A PIECE OF THIS?

YOU DON'T SCARE ME SKYE. I AM GONNA KICK YOUR ASS.



OK BUSTER, YOU BROUGHT THAT ON YOURSELF. FIRST UP, PUSH UP CHALLENGE.

BRING IT, LITTLE GIRL!

BRAVE LITTLE MAN.

WE STARTED OFF IN UNISON, AND I WAS KEEPING UP WITH HER FOR THE FIRST 20. THEN AS WE HIT THE 30S I STARTED TO SLOW DOWN.

33...34...
35...

HUF... HUF!

A woman with long, straight, pink-to-white gradient hair is leaning over a man. She is wearing a pink, sequined bikini. The man is lying on his stomach on a blue mat, wearing blue briefs. He is looking back at her. The background is a grey wall with circular holes. A small framed picture is on the wall to the left. A person's legs are visible on the right side of the frame.

WHEN WE HIT 40 I JUST COULDN'T
CONTINUE. COMPLETELY OUT OF STEAM
I COLLAPSED TO THE GROUND.

AWWW, ALREADY
DONE MR GABER?

LOOK, LOOK...
ONE HAND.

HER USE OF MY NAME IN THIS FORMAL WAY
WAS QUITE EMBARRASSING. AND IT
WASN'T ENOUGH THAT SKYE CONTINUED
WELL PAST THE 40; SHE STARTED DOING
ONE HANDED PUSH-UPS, RUBBING IT IN.




AWWW, DON'T
LOOK SO SAD LITTLE
MAN.

JUST DON'T...
IT'S JUST ONE
CHALLENGE.
WE STILL GOT MORE
TO GO.

DON'T BE LIKE
THAT MR G. NOBODY
LIKES A SORE
LOSER.

WAIT, I GOT A GOOD
IDEA. A COOL LITTLE
CHALLENGE.



HOP ON COWBOY

WH...
WHAT?

OH DON'T EVEN
TRY IT. TOO LATE
AFTER RIDING ON
BARB'S BACK.

I AM BETTING YOU
I CAN DOUBLE YOUR
PUSH-UPS WITH YOU
ON MY BACK.

ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

DEADLY. GO
AHEAD, JUMP ON.

RED-FACED, I GINGERLY CLIMBED ON SKYE'S BACK. IT WASN'T JUST THE EMBARRASSMENT OF BEING BEATEN BY THE TEENAGE GIRL. IT WAS THE FEELING OF HER LITHE STRONG BODY AGAINST MINE.

THAT'S 1... 2... 3
HANG ON TIGHT MR
G.

SHE IS REALLY
CRANKING THEM OUT.

I... I AM
DOING MY BEST.





SKYE'S BODY WAS DIFFERENT THAN BARB'S, BUT NOT ANY LESS AROUSING. SPECIALLY HOW MY GROIN RESTED ON HER BUTT. I WAS AFRAID SHE WOULD FEEL MY ERECTION THROUGH MY SWIMSUIT.

SKYE DID THEM SO FAST, I WAS BASICALLY BOUNCING ON TOP OF HER. BUT WHAT REALLY BLEW MY MIND WAS WHEN SHE DID THE LAST COUPLE OF REPS WITH ONE ARM.

INCREDIBLE!

LOOK AT THAT MR GABER. PRETTY IMPRESSIVE ISN'T IT?



GO...
THAT WAS INCREDIBLE
SKYE, DON'T YOU AGREE
MR GABER.

OH LOOK AT YOU.
HANGING LIKE A
LITTLE MONKEY.

HEH, HE
WEIGHS LIKE
NOTHING BARB.
GOING UP!



OH MY...
REALLY SKYE?
WITH THE PUNS!

COME ON MR GABER,
THE RIDE IS OVER. THIS IS
WHERE YOU GET OFF.

AND NOT IN A SEXUAL
WAY!!!

I FINALLY LET GO, FALLING ON MY BUTT. I LOOKED UP AT SKYE IN TREPIDATION; SUDDENLY I WASN'T SO SURE ABOUT THIS CHALLENGE.

HERE, LET ME HELP YOU UP MR. GABER.

AS SOON AS I WAS UP, SKYE HAD ANOTHER MINI- GAME FOR US TO PLAY. SHE WANTED ME TO PULL ON HER FLEXED ARM.

COME ON MR. GABER. YOU CAN DO IT. PULL HARDER.

GROAN!

IN ANOTHER INCREDIBLE DISPLAY OF STRENGTH, SKYE WAITED TILL I HAD PUT ALL MY WEIGHT BEHIND MY EFFORT, AND JUST YANKED ME OFF THE FLOOR.

WOAH!!!

I WOULD SAY I GOT THIS ONE IN THE BAG AS WELL.

IF I WERE YOU, I WOULD BE REALLY RECONSIDERING THIS WHOLE I-CAN-HOLD-MY-OWN CRAP.



10 MINUTES LATER WE WERE ALREADY AT THE NEXT CHALLENGE. WEIGHTED SQUATS.

ARE YOU REALLY SURE YOU CAN DO THIS MR GABER?

MAYBE WE CAN FIND YOU SOME PINK DUMBBELLS INSTEAD.

SHE IS NOT WRONG LITTLE GUY. I AM A LITTLE BIGGER THAN YOU.

GRUNT!
NO! I CAN... DO IT. JUST... A LITTLE... MORE!

NEEDLESS TO SAY THE GIRLS WERE EMBARRASSINGLY RIGHT. I COLLAPSED UNDER BARB'S LARGE BODY.

OFFFF!

AWWW ARE YOU OKAY LITTLE GUY?

ALTHOUGH I GOT TO SAY, CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO FIND MYSELF.

HAHAHA!

SKYE- NEVER FAILING TO IMPRESS- HEFTED BARB ACROSS HER SHOULDERS RATHER EASILY.

MY TURN! WATCH HOW IT'S DONE MR GABER.

WOAH! CHECK YOU OUT SKYE! WAY TO GO GIRL.

REMINDE ME MR.
GABER, HOW MANY
DID YOU DO ?

AHHH
NONE.

LET'S DO GO
THEN...

OH...

55... 56...57

SKYE SUDDENLY LUNGED FORWARD, I CRINGED INVOLUNTARILY. BUT SHE GIGGLED AS SHE DID A COUPLE OF LUNGE SQUATS.

WOAH!
EASY THERE.

WATCH OUT
COMING
THROUGH!


HEEEYYY!
PUT ME DOWN SKYE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
CRAZY GIRL.



THERE YOU GO,
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
THROW A FIT BARB.

I AM JUST
NOT USED TO BEING
MANHANDLED LIKE
THAT.

NO KIDDING!

A comic book panel featuring three characters in a gym setting. On the left, a woman with short brown hair and a purple leopard-print bikini looks towards the center. In the middle, a woman with long blonde hair and a red polka-dot bikini is speaking to a man on the right. The man is shirtless and has a short haircut. The background shows gym equipment like a treadmill and a wall with a picture.

I FOUND MYSELF SURROUNDED BY THE TWO TOWERING TEENAGERS AGAIN. AND I WILL ADMIT, MY CONFIDENCE WAS SHAKEN.

JUST ADMIT IT MR GABER, YOU ARE OUTGUNNED ON THIS ONE.

IT'S NOT COWARDICE TO SURRENDER TO A SUPERIOR FORCE.

JEEZ SKYE, EASE UP. YOU ARE SCARING THE LITTLE GUY.

MY MALE EGO GOT THE BETTER OF ME, AS I FELT INTIMIDATED, I LASHED OUT TO COMPENSATE.

LITTLE LADY ?!

WE ARE NOT DONE YET LITTLE LADY. WE STILL GOT WRESTLING TO GO.





WHO ARE YOU CALLING LITTLE MR GABER, I AM LIKE OVER A FOOT TALLER!

WHATEVER! I AM STILL GONNA KICK YOUR ASS. LETS GET GOING.



NOW MR. G. WE TALKED THIS OVER- ME AND SKYE- AND WE ARE GOING TO GIVE YOU AN ADVANTAGE.

YEAH... I AM GONNA BE ON MY KNEES.

I DON'T THINK IT'S GONNA BE MUCH HELP FOR YOU

BUT EVERY *LITTLE* THING HELPS.

MY MOTHER DIDN'T RAISE AN IDIOT, I TOOK THE ADVANTAGE.

YOU ARE GOING DOWN MISSY. GET READY FOR A BEATDOWN.

OOH, SO SCARY. I AM SO GONNA ENJOY THIS LITTLE MAN.

YET AGAIN, MAYBE SHE DID. AS I RUSHED FORWARD MY MALE EGO TOOK OVER AND I ENGAGED HER IN A STRAIGHT UP STRENGTH TEST.

GRUNT!

WOW, BRAVE OR FOOLISH?





IT WASN'T LOST ON ME HOW MUCH BIGGER SKYE WAS. ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LOOK AT HOW HER HANDS SWALLOWED MINE. STILL THE SMUG LOOK ON HER FACE JUST PUSHED MY BUTTONS. I HAD TO BRING HER DOWN.



GRRRRR!
YESSSS

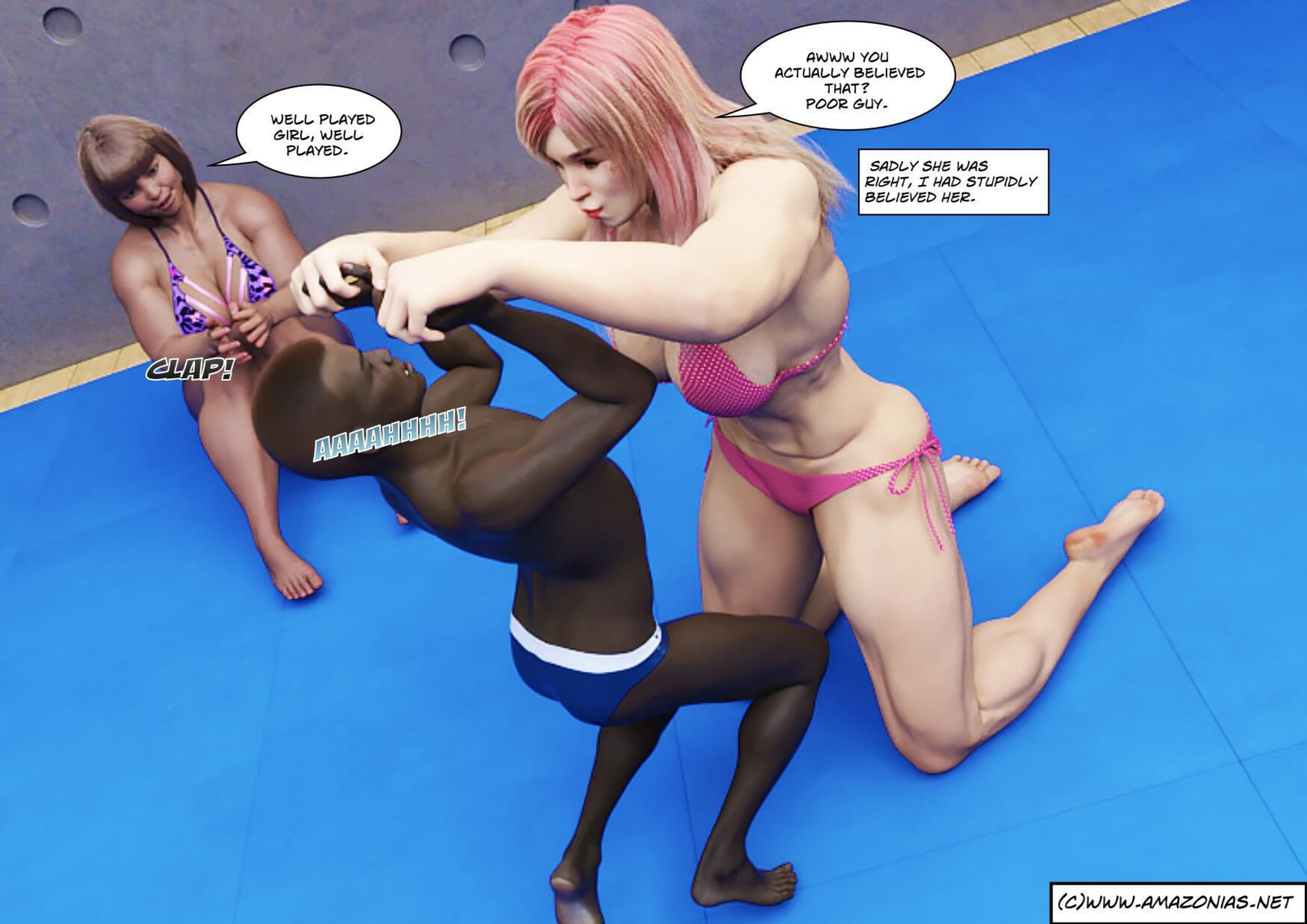
AHHHH!
I- CAN'T
YOU- ARE JUST-
TOO STRONG!

WHAT
IS SHE
DOING?



PSYKE!

OH SHIT!



WELL PLAYED
GIRL, WELL
PLAYED.

AWWW YOU
ACTUALLY BELIEVED
THAT?
POOR GUY.

SADLY SHE WAS
RIGHT, I HAD STUPIDLY
BELIEVED HER.

CLAP!

AAAAHHHH!

AGHHHH
STOP...
PLEASE!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER LITTLE MAN.
WHERE IS ALL THE
BRAVADO FROM
BEFORE.

THE PAIN WAS SO INTENSE, I WAS CLOSE TO CRYING. AND I HAD THOUGHT IT COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE, UNTIL THIS HAPPENED.

OH MY GOD!!!

YUP JUST THE RIGHT RESPONSE FOR YOUR PREDICAMENT. CALLING ON A HIGHER POWER!

PAIN WAS ALL I KNEW FOR THE NEXT MINUTE, AS I HUNG HELPLESS IN THE AIR. EVEN REMEMBERING HURTS.

I GIVE... PLEASE!

I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH, THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST FALL.



I WAS EXHAUSTED AND IN PAIN. I COULD BARELY STAND. YET SKYE'S ARROGANCE WAS JUST SO INFURIATING.

HOW ABOUT IT MR GABER, WE COULD CALL IT QUITS RIGHT NOW.

JUST SAY " I AM A WEAK LITTLE MAN, AND SKYE IS MY BOSS"

AND WE WILL GO BACK OUTSIDE, AND ENJOY THE REST OF THE DAY.

NEVER... I WILL SHOW YOU *PANT* WHO IS BOSS, GIRLIE.



AND I FOOLISHLY RAN SHOULDER
FIRST INTO SKYE.

GIGGLE
OH MY GOD, THAT'S
RICH.

SMACK!

NEEDLESS TO SAY IT DIDN'T GO SO WELL.

I GOT TO SAY, YOU SURPRISED ME THERE.

NOT SURE IF I SHOULD APPLAUD YOUR BRAVERY OR PUNISH YOUR STUPIDITY.

WOAH!



WH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

OOPSY DAISY
NOW THIS MOVE IS
KINDA SPECIAL.

A MODIFIED
TORTURE RACK. AND
BY RACK I MEAN MY
BOOBS!



GROAN!

IT WAS SUCH A HUMILIATING MOVE, I COULDN'T COUNTER OR DO ANYTHING. AND TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY I WAS INCREDIBLY TURNED ON BY HER BREASTS AT MY BACK.



TO MY DISMAY, SHE
NOTICED.

OH... WHATS THAT
UNDER MY HAND?
ARE YOU TURNED ON BY
THIS YOU LITTLE PERV?

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

GROAN!

THEN LETS TRY TO RAMP UP THE PAIN. SO IT WILL OVERPOWER THE PLEASURE.

EASE UP SKYE, YOU ARE BREAKING MY BACK!

THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT GENIUS.



SKYE KEPT UP THE PRESSURE FOR A LITTLE MORE. BEFORE PUTTING ME DOWN ON THE MATS. SHE DIDN'T GIVE ME TIME TO RECOVER BEFORE MOUNTING MY SUPINE FORM.

POOR LITTLE GUY, FIGHTING AGAINST THE INEVITABLE.




LOOKING UP AT HER
TOWERING FRAME, I WAS
STARTING TO AGREE WITH
HER.

I GUESS I WILL
HAVE TO RAMP UP MY
EFFORTS. SO MY VICTORY
IS INDISPUTABLE.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS A LESSON IN HUMILITY. SKYE WAS A TORNADO. MOVING ME EFFORTLESSLY FROM ONE HOLD TO THE NEXT.

WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE MY FRIEND, THESE PYTHONS ARE MAN-KILLERS.





I SPENT ALOT OF TIME IN SKYE'S
LEG PRISON. I SQUIRMED, PUSHED
AND SHOVED. BUT IT WAS HOPELESS.

SKYE... PLEASE.
YOU ARE KILLING ME.



AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT MY CHEST WAS GOING TO COLLAPSE, SKYE MOVED ME AGAIN.

IF I HAD THOUGHT HER BODY SCISSORS WERE BAD, THIS WAS EVEN WORSE.

MAN... I AM ENJOYING THIS A LITTLE TOO MUCH!

THEN SKYE REALLY
DIALED-UP THE PRESSURE

SKYE, HONEY.
I THINK HE IS OUT. YOU
KNOCKED HIM OUT. STOP
BEFORE YOU GIVE HIM
BRAIN DAMAGE.

HOLY...
I CAN HARDLY
EVEN SEE HIM.

I WASN'T COMPLETELY OUT,
BUT JUST ABOUT. I COULD
HARDLY COMPLETE A THOUGHT.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS A LITTLE HAZY, BUT FROM WHAT I CAN REMEMBER IT WENT LIKE THIS...

OH MY GOD...
DID I KILL HIM?

GIGGLE
NOP
HE IS STILL BREATHING.
HE IS JUST OUT OF IT,

COME ON
MR. G.
WAKE UP.

GROAN!

THERE WE
GO, LET'S GET
YOU UP.

AS I STARTED TO OPEN MY EYES, I WAS GREETED BY QUITE THE SIGHT.

COME ON BARB. I AM JUST GONNA GET ONE MORE SUBMISSION OUT OF HIM.

SKYE, I THINK HE HAS HAD ENOUGH. YOU DON'T WANT TO REALLY HURT HIM DEAR.

I SWEAR I AM GONNA BE SO CAREFUL. I WILL JUST DO IT FAST.

I WAS A LITTLE LESS GROGGY, BUT I PLAYED DEAD. I DREADED WHAT WAS COMING NEXT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW ?

I AM JUST GONNA MOVE HIM, RIGHT... THERE.



OMG SKYE, HE IS ALREADY TAPPING OUT.

TOLD YOU, QUICK AND EASY!

AAAAHHH!

TAP!
TAP!



I THOUGHT YOU SAID JUST ONE MORE ROUND.

YEAH, I AM DONE WRESTLING WITH HIM. JUST HAVING SOME FUN.

CHECK THIS OUT!

WHAT FOLLOWED WAS MORE HUMILIATION.

CHECK THIS OUT,
HE HAS SUCH A HUGE
BONER.

LITTLE MR GABER,
IS A BIG PERV,
BARB.

COME ON SKYE,
THAT'S ENOUGH.

LEAVE THE POOR
GUY ALONE.



NONSENSE, THE LITTLE GUY IS ENJOYING THIS, AREN'T YOU MR GABER?.

PLEASE STOP! SKYE, PLEASE! YOU ARE TAKING THIS TOO FAR.



I WAS PANICKING AT THIS POINT; THE PAIN IN MY BACK, HER FOOT IN MY GROIN, EVEN HER LARGE FOOT PINNING MY SMALL HAND. IT WAS ALL TOO MUCH.

STOP... PLEASE!
I GIVE... I GIVE.
I... I WILL DO
ANYTHING YOU WANT.

THANKFULLY, I WAS SAVED BY THE BELL.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?

OH MY GOD-MOM!!!

HOLY...
MRS MARTIN, AND SHE
LOOKS PISSED.

MOM, I
CAN EXPLAIN,
I SWEAR.

SKYE LET GO OF MY FEET, AND I DROPPED UN CEREMONIOUSLY TO THE FLOOR.

EXPLAIN YOURSELVES YOUNG LADIES NOW!

MOM, WE WERE JUST WRESTLING, MESSING AROUND.

THINGS MIGHT GOT A LITTLE HEATED, BUT WE WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING, I SWEAR.





NOW MRS MARTIN WASN'T ANY OLDER THAN ME AT 38 YEARS OLD. I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS CRAZY CONSIDERING SHE HAD TWO TEENAGE DAUGHTERS. BUT SHE WAS EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE THAN HER THEM.

ARE YOU OKAY, MR GABER? DID THE GIRLS HURT YOU?

I... I AM A LITTLE SHOOK UP.

AND AS MUCH AS I WAS GLAD FOR THE RESCUE, SHE SCARED THE CRAP OUT OF ME.

HERE, LET ME HELP YOU UP LITTLE GUY.

WE ARE SO FUCKING DEAD!





YOU GIRLS ARE IN
FOR A WORLD OF
TROUBLE.

I AM GOING TO
SEE TO MR GABER'S
WELL BEING. I WANT
YOU BOTH TO THINK
ABOUT WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE TO THIS POOR
MAN

SUDDENLY I FOUND MYSELF IN THE AIR.
SURROUNDED BY MRS MARTIN'S HUGE
MUSCULAR ARM. I WAS STARTING TO
THINK I'D COME OUT OF THE FRYING PAN,
INTO THE FIRE...

OKAY MRS
MARTIN.

YES MOM.



LET'S GET YOU UPSTAIRS MR GABER.

WE WILL LEAVE THOSE GIRLS TO PONDER THE TROUBLE THEY ARE IN.

I STRUGGLED WITH HER ARM WRAPPED AROUND ME. BUT IF SHE NOTICED MY EFFORTS AT ALL SHE DIDN'T SHOW IT.

I AM TOTALLY FUCKED!

IF THE GIRLS MADE ME FEEL INFERIOR,
MRS MARTIN MADE FEEL INFANTILE. SHE
DIDN'T EVEN SEEM TO NOTICE MY WEIGHT
IN HER ARMS.



MY GOD, I
HAVE ALWAYS
THOUGHT SHE WAS
HUGE.

AND NOW,
UP CLOSE. SHE
IS JUST...
GIGANTIC.

SHE
DWARFS EVEN
THE GIRLS.



LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE
ARIGHT LITTLE MAN.
NO PERMANENT DAMAGE.

HERE, DRINK
THIS.

THEN WHY
DO I FEEL LIKE
EVERY BONE OF
MY BODY HURTS!

YUP, THERE WE GO.
GO.
DRINK IT ALL UP.



THE SECOND I PLACED THE GLASS DOWN, SHE WAS ON TOP OF ME.

NOW THAT WE ARE SURE YOU ARE OK. WE GET TO THE BRASS TACKS.



AT THAT MOMENT, I FELT
MORE AFRAID THAN EVER IN
MY LIFE.

LITTLE MAN, WHAT
THE FUCK WERE YOU
DOING IN THE BASEMENT
WITH GIRLS.


WHAT?
I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING. THE
GIRLS BROUGHT
ME DOWN ...

I HAD
NO CHOICE,
I SWEAR!



MRS MARTIN DIDN'T GIVE ME
A CHANCE TO FINISH.

LET ME JUST STOP
YOU THERE



YOU ARE NOT GOING TO SHIFT BLAME HERE. YOU ARE A FULLY GROWN MAN.

WELL, FULLY GROWN MIGHT BE A STRETCH, STILL.

DON'T THINK I AM GONNA BELIEVE YOU ARE BLAMELESS IN ALL OF THAT.

I COULD FEEL THE MONSTROUS STRENGTH OF THIS WOMAN IN THE PRESSURE OF HER HANDS ON MY SKULL.

I AM SORELY TEMPTED TO JUST CRUSH YOUR SKULL AND BE DONE WITH IT.

MMFFFFF!!!

THE PRESSURE WAS GETTING VERY PAINFUL. AND PANIC WAS SETTING IN. I WAS KICKING AND SCREAMING INTO HER HAND. BUT IT WAS USELESS.

AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS JUST, SQUEEZE. YOUR TINY HEAD WOULD JUST POP IN MY HAND.

WAIT... OOH WHAT'S THAT?

MMMMMFFF
FFFAAAA!!!

THAT'S WHEN THINGS STARTED TO GET WEIRD!

MMM...
MR GABER, YOU ARE A
NAUGHTY LITTLE
FELLOW AREN'T YOU?

MMMMMFFF
FFF!!!

IT'S KINDA
IMPRESSIVE FOR A
GUY YOUR SIZE AS
WELL.

FUCK ME... HOW
FUCKING HORNY AM
I?

IT HAS BEEN
SOME TIME SINCE I
HAD A MAN IN MY
BED.

LET'S GET A BETTER
LOOK AT IT, GETTING RID
OF THOSE PESKY
BRIEFS.

MMM... LOOKS
QUITE TASTY.

WH... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING ?

STOP, MRS
MARTIN, PLEASE!



AND IT'S A NICE HANDFUL.

OH MY GOD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PUT ME DOWN PLEASE, YOU ARE GOING TO DROP ME!

DROP YOU? THAT'S RICH!



WOAH!
OH MY GOD!

STOP
THIS PLEASE,
JUST LET ME
GO HOME.

LET YOU GO?
WE ARE JUST GETTING
STARTED LITTLE GUY!

LOOKING DOWN FROM MY PERCH, I WAS STRUCK BY HOW BEAUTIFUL AND POWERFUL MRS MARTIN LOOKED.

GET READY TO HAVE YOUR MIND BLOWN MR GABER.



I GASPED AS MRS MARTIN'S LONG TONGUE DARTED OUTSIDE AND STARTED LICKING AS HER LIPS WRAPPED AROUND THE TIP OF MY PENIS.

MMMMMMMMM!



SHE KEPT ME ON EDGE, TEASING ME AND DRIVING ME CRAZY WITH ANTICIPATION AND PLEASURE. I WAS PANTING AND MOANING LIKE A GIRL.

AH! AH! AH!

LICK!

SUCK!



SHE THEN STARTED BEING
AGGRESSIVE, SUCKING MY
DICK INTO HER MOUTH.

SLURP!
SLURP!



THEN THE FUN SUDDENLY STOPPED. SHE PULLED ME OUT HOLDING MY DICK TIGHTLY . I BUCKED IN ANGER AND WAS SURPRISED WHEN MY HEAD IT THE ROOF!

AA... AAAH!
YOU ARE BEING PUNISHED MR GABER.
YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO COME.

BUT MOMMA IS HORNY, AND WE CAN STILL MAKE USE OF YOU.



AT LEAST, I
THINK SO!

BUT DON'T FRET,
YOU ARE STILL GOING
TO HAVE SOME FUN.

AWW DON'T LOOK SO
SULLEN, YOU BROUGHT IT
ON YOURSELF.

A photograph showing a man lying on a table covered with a floral patterned cloth. The man is shirtless and wearing black shorts. He is holding a red object in his right hand. A woman's legs, wearing black shorts and a black anklet, are visible in the upper left corner. The table is supported by a black metal frame. In the background, there is a wooden cabinet and a black chair. The scene is lit with bright, directional light, creating strong shadows.

SHE JUST SLAMMED ME DOWN ON THE TABLE, I BOUNCED ONCE AS IT ROCKED, BUT HELD MY WEIGHT.

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini, is posing in a dining room. She is standing with her back to the camera, hands on her hips, showcasing her highly defined back and leg muscles. The room features a window with green curtains, a dining table with a floral tablecloth, and a black chair. A speech bubble is in the top left, and a text box is in the middle right.


OKAY LITTLE MAN,
READY OR NOT, HERE
I COME.

AS I RECOVERED, I LOOKED UP
TO BE GREETED BY MRS MARTIN
NAKED FIGURE.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, FROM
MY POSITION...

THE VIEW WAS TO DIE
FOR.



LET'S GET YOUR
HEAD IN THERE. YOU
MIGHT BE TOO SCARED
TO GET BETWEEN MY
LEGS.

BUT DON'T
WORRY LITTLE GUY,
THEY WON'T BITE,
UNLESS YOU ARE A
BAD BOY.



MY HEAD WAS SWALLOWED BY
HER MAMMOTH THIGHS. I WAS TOO
SCARED TO DISAPPOINT HER...

I STARTED BUSYING MYSELF
LICKING AND RUBBING AGAINST
HER PUSSY, THROUGH HER THIN
UNDERWEAR.

AHHH, THAT'S IT.
GET IN THERE BOY!


AH! AH! AH!

THAT'S IT, THAT'S
FUCKING IT.



MMMMMMMMMM!

I COULD TELL WHEN MRS MARTIN FINALLY CAME BY THE STREAM OF MUSKY FLUIDS THAT NEARLY DROWNED ME. AND I COULD HARDLY HEAR ANYTHING BUT I THINK SHE MUFFLED HER SCREAM SO THE GIRLS DIDN'T HEAR.



HER ORGASM LASTED A GOOD WHILE,
DURING WHICH THE PRESSURE ON MY HEAD
WAS REACHING SCARY PAINFUL LEVELS,
WHILE I COULD DO NOTHING TO STOP IT.

MMMFFFFF!

I TAPPED AND BANGED ON HER STEEL
THIGHS. SCREAMING INTO HER THINLY
CLOTHED MUFF. BUT IT ONLY HEIGHTENED
HER PLEASURE.

AND SUDDENLY, THE PARTY WAS OVER...

MOOOM
WHERE ARE YOU?
I NEED TO EXPLAIN
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU

CRAP!
THE GIRLS ARE
COMING UP.

FUCK!
I WOULD HAVE
LOVED 10 MORE
MINUTES WITH YOU
LITTLE GUY.

MRS MARTIN DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO DRESS ME, SHE JUST CARRIED ME BRISKLY TO THE DOOR AS I HUNG FOR DEAR LIFE, BARELY CONSCIOUS.





I DIDN'T CARE THAT I WAS NAKED, AS SOON AS SHE PUT ME DOWN I RAN FOR MY LIFE..

RUN LITTLE LAMB, BUT DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS OVER...

I WILL BE CALLING ON YOU LATER TO FINISH WHAT WE STARTED!

OH MY GOD, I AM FINALLY OUT OF THAT CRAZY HOUSE!

A close-up photograph of a man lying in bed, looking thoughtful. He is wearing a white t-shirt and has his hand near his face. A thought bubble is superimposed over the image, containing text. The background shows a white pillow and a wooden headboard.

WAIT... SHE
SAID SHE WAS
COMING. IS THAT
HER?
DID SHE COME LAST
NIGHT?



I WILL FIGURE
THIS OUT LATER!

I FEEL SO SLEEPY,
MAYBE I SHOULD
CLOSE MY EYES FOR
JUST A BIT.

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!

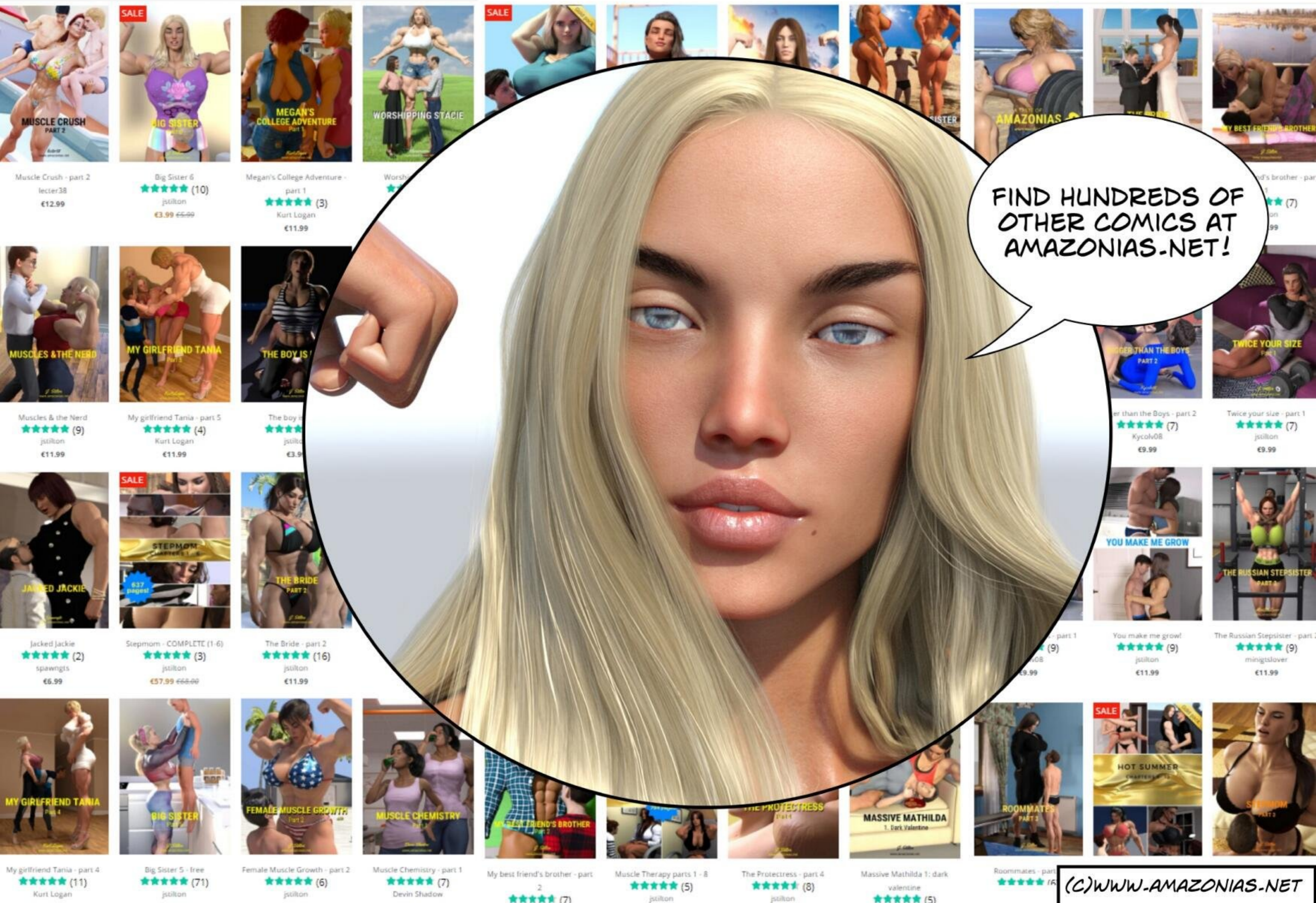


★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

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

K**r** ✓
★★★★★
2020-10-01

F+E
★★★★★
2020-07-22



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lector38
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jstilton
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Kurt Logan
€11.99



Worshipping Stacie
★★★★★ (7)



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 1
★★★★★ (16)



Hot Summer - Chapter 1
★★★★★ (16)



My best friend's brother - part 1
★★★★★ (7)



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★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99



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★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
€11.99



The boy is bigger than the Boys - part 2
★★★★★ (7)
Kycov08
€9.99



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



Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawn9ts
€6.99



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €68.00



The Bride - part 2
★★★★★ (16)
jstilton
€11.99



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



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



My girlfriend Tania - part 4
★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



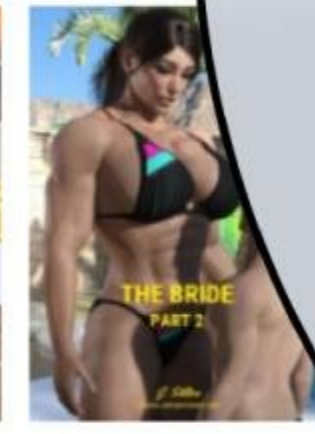
Big Sister 5 - free
★★★★★ (71)
jstilton



Female Muscle Growth - part 2
★★★★★ (6)
jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow



My best friend's brother - part 1
★★★★★ (7)



Roommates - part 2
★★★★★ (16)



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



Hot Summer - Chapter 1
★★★★★ (16)



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 1
★★★★★ (16)



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)



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



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



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



Roommates - part 1
★★★★★ (16)



Hot Summer - Chapter 1
★★★★★ (16)



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

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