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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

AFTER CLIMAXING THAT MORNING, ZACH CAME AGAIN AN HOUR LATER, AND YET ANOTHER HOUR LATER WAS ALREADY STARING AT JENNIFER'S PICTURE ON HIS PHONE AGAIN, AND SPEAKING TO IT OUT LOUD...

OH MY GOD, YOU'RE SUCH A FUCKING GODDESS!



AND HE STILL WASN'T SURE IF HE WASN'T DREAMING...

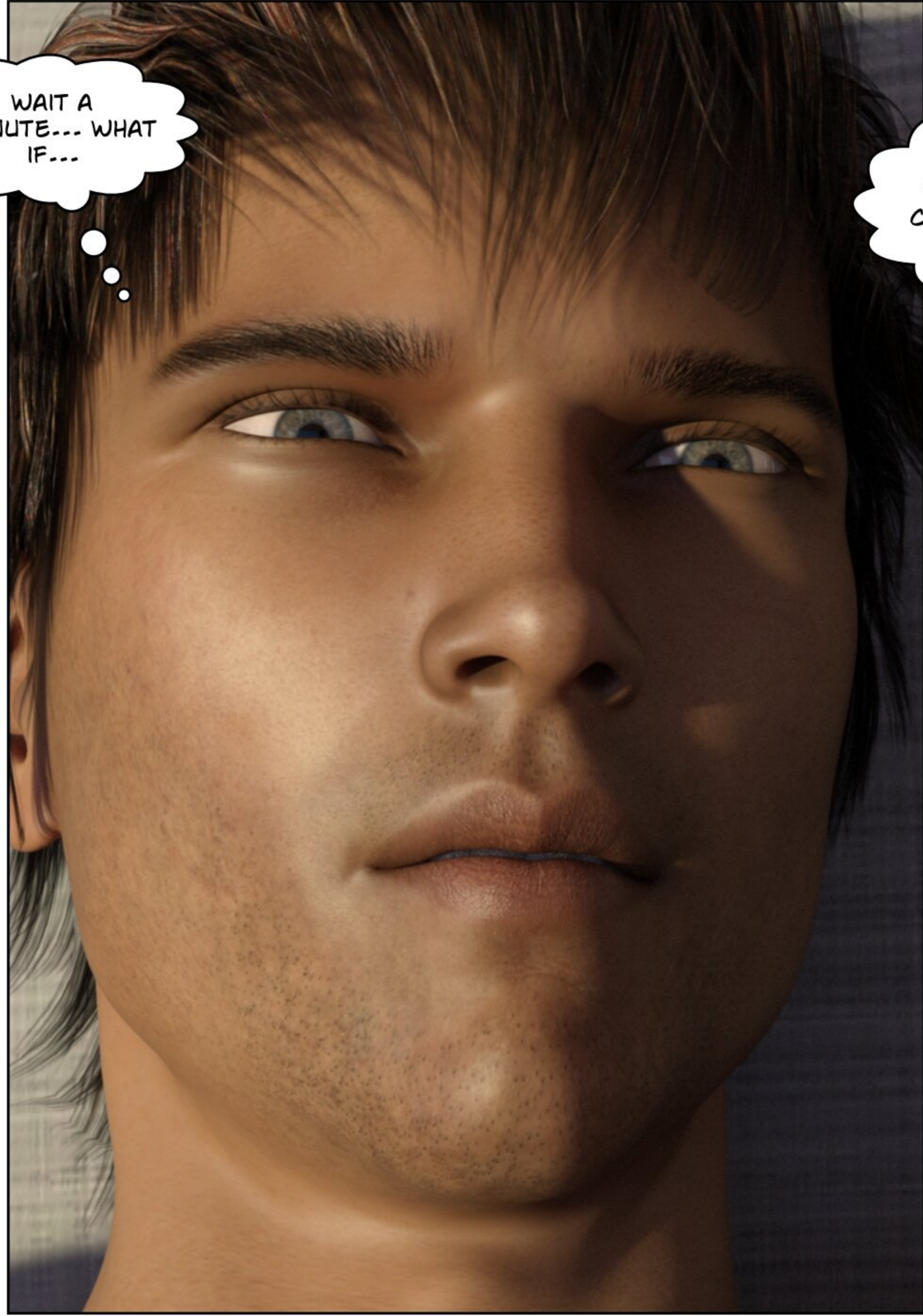
SHE LIFTED THAT ENTIRE THING, WITH ME ON IT... I JUST... CAN'T





GOD I NEED
TO SEE MORE OF
HER!

IT'S NOT
FAIR THAT MY
DAD...



WAIT A
MINUTE... WHAT
IF...




OH MY GOD!
THAT'S IT! THAT
COULD ACTUALLY
WORK!

IN THE MEANTIME, AFTER LEAVING ADRIAN AND ZACH'S HOUSE, JENNIFER HAD GONE TO THE GYM. SHE WORKED OUT EITHER AT HOME OR AT THE GYM EVERY DAY, BUT IT ALWAYS FELT MORE URGENT AND NECESSARY WHEN SHE WAS SERIOUSLY HORNY.

LIFTING THE HEAVY WEIGHTS AND PUMPING HER MUSCLES TO THE MAX, SHE WENT OVER WHAT HAD HAPPENED YESTERDAY AND THIS MORNING---



MY GOD, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THE FIRST TIME WAS SO GOOD---



AND THEN THIS
MORNING... WHEN I
PUT HIS HEAD BETWEEN
MY TREETRUNKS...

AND HE
LIKED IT!

SHE COULD HARDLY EXPECT OR
ASK ANYTHING MORE. NO, THE
THING WITH ADRIAN HAD SEEMED
IDEAL...

UNTIL...



...UNTIL ADRIAN'S SON HAD APPEARED ON THE STAGE...

HE FIRST HAD CAUGHT THEM WHILE SHE HAD ADRIAN LOCKED IN HER THIGHS. AND SHE THOUGHT - HOPED - SHE'D BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN HIDING HOW TURNED ON SHE'D BEEN AT ZACH'S AMAZEMENT...

SHE HOPED NO ONE HAD NOTICED HOW HOT SHE HAD FOUND IT, TO DOMINATE DADDY WHILE THE SON WAS WATCHING. SO KINKY...

THEN, AFTER ADRIAN HAD LEFT... THAT LITTLE EPISODE IN ZACH'S BEDROOM... HIM DROOLING OVER HER MUSCLES... OH GOD, THAT HAD BEEN SO HOT.

AND THEN WHEN SHE FINALLY - WITH A LOT OF EFFORT - GOT HERSELF OUT OF THAT ROOM...

... SHE'D HEARD THE LITTLE MAN SHOUT
WHILE HE WAS - UNDOUBDETDLY - JERKING
OFF...

I WANT
YOU TO OWN
ME! AND
CONTROL ME!
AND **ENSLAVE**
ME!





I OWN YOU ALREADY,
LITTLE BOY. CONTROLLING
AND ENSLAVING YOU
WOULD BE...

... WOULD BE SOOO
YUMMY... I WANT TO...

BUT THEN HER MORE RATIONAL PART
PULLED HER OUT OF THE FANTASY...

GODDAMMIT
GIRL! GET A GRIP!
YOU'RE WITH HIS FATHER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
FANTASIZING ABOUT HIS
SON!



AND SO SHE WORKED HARDER AND HARDER TO PUSH THOSE EXTREMELY NAUGHTY AND UNBECOMING THOUGHTS AWAY...

UNNGGGHH



BY NIGHTTIME, JENNIFER WAS OKAY AGAIN. THE HORNINESS HAD SUBSIDED A BIT AND SHE WAS FOCUSSED MORE ON THE ROMANTIC ASPECT. AND BESIDES, SHE WAS QUITE SURE ADRIAN WAS PERFECTLY ABLE TO PLEASE HER. ZACH WAS OUT OF THE PICTURE AGAIN, FOR THE TIME BEING.

WHILE SHE WAS WALKING TOWARDS ADRIAN'S PLACE, SHE GOT A CALL FROM HIM...

HI BABY, WHAT'S UP?
I'M ON THE WAY...



HEY JEN, I'M
REALLY SORRY, BUT
THERE'S SOMETHING
URGENT I HAVE TO TAKE
CARE OF HERE, AND I'LL
THINK I'LL BE HOME
HALF AN HOUR
LATE...

REALLY
SORRY ABOUT
THIS!


ZACH'S NOT HOME,
BUT THE DOORMAN
WILL LET YOU IN, I
GAVE HIM A CALL.
OKAY?



OH HONEY, THAT'S NO PROBLEM AT ALL.

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU THERE, IMPATIENTLY...



A man with a short, graying beard and hair is shown in profile, talking on a black smartphone. He is wearing a light blue collared shirt and a dark, patterned jacket. The background features a wall with several colorful abstract paintings. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text from a conversation.

THANKS JEN,
YOU'RE THE BEST. OH
AND EH... I'LL BRING
PIZZA TO MAKE IT UP
TO YOU, OKAY?

SOUNDS
GREAT!

I'LL ORDER
EXTRA CHEESE. GOTTA
FATTEN UP THOSE SKINNY
LEGS OF YOURS A
LITTLE BIT!



HAHAHA!

YOU
BETTER WATCH
OUT, LITTLE
MAN...

Garofalla & Sons

HOMEMADE





OR I'LL GIVE YOU A
TASTE OF WHAT THESE
SKINNY LEGS CAN DO
TO YOU...

OH! CAN'T
WAIT!

A close-up, profile view of a man with a short, graying beard and mustache. His eyes are closed, and he has a slightly pained or frustrated expression, looking upwards. He is wearing a light blue collared shirt under a dark red patterned jacket. The background is a plain wall with several framed abstract paintings in shades of yellow, orange, and black. A wooden bench is visible in the lower-left foreground.

OH GOD... WHY IS
THIS SO HOT?
JUST THIS MEETING AND
THEN I WANNA BE HOME
AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!

AFTER JENNIFER HAD LET HERSELF IN, SHE KEPT HERSELF BUSY BY DOING SOME DISHES THAT HAD BEEN LEFT IN THE SINK. SHE WAS SO TALL THAT SHE HAD TO STAND IN AN UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION SO AS NOT TO BUMP HER HEAD AGAINST THE CUPBOARD ABOVE THE SINK...

TSSSK,
LITTLE PEOPLE
HOMES...





NOW WHAT? LET'S
TAKE A LOOK AROUND
THIS PLACE...



THAT MUST
BE HIS LATE
WIFE...

JENNIFER NOTICED THE WIFE WAS
ALREADY WEARING A SCARF TO HIDE
THE HAIRLOSS DUE TO CHEMO...
IT HAD TO BE A PICTURE NOT TOO
LONG BEFORE SHE DIED...

I HOPE I CAN BRING
YOU THE SAME LEVEL OF
HAPPINESS, ADRIAN...

○ ○ ○



CHECKING THE WHOLE APPARTMENT,
JENNIFER SUDDENLY FOUND HERSELF IN
FRONT OF THE DOOR TO ZACH'S ROOM...

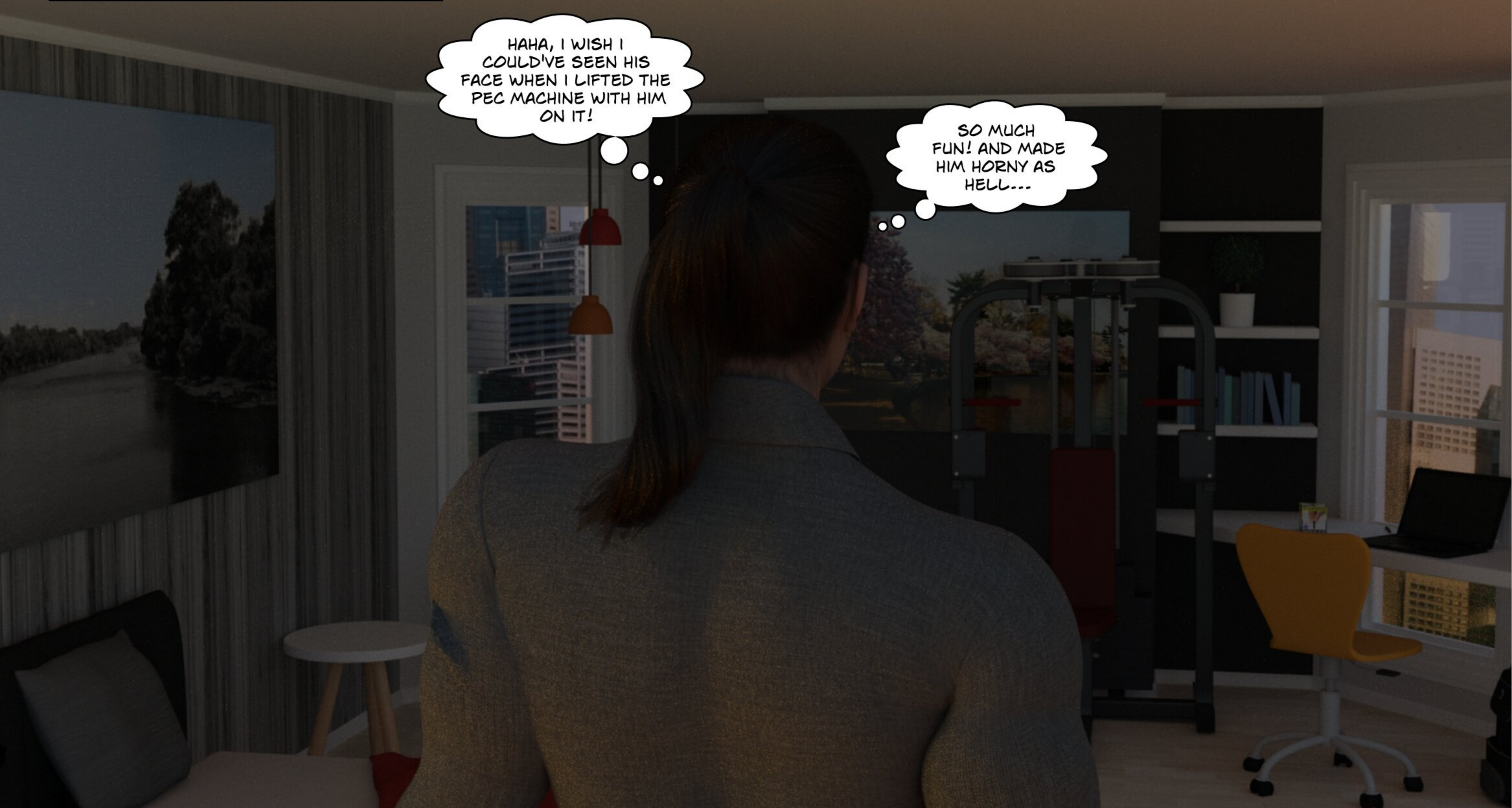



KNOWING HE WASN'T THERE, SHE
COULDN'T KEEP HERSELF FROM PRYING IT
OPEN AND WALKING IN...

INSTANTLY, THE PACE OF HER BREATHING
INCREASED...

HAHA, I WISH I
COULD'VE SEEN HIS
FACE WHEN I LIFTED THE
PEC MACHINE WITH HIM
ON IT!

SO MUCH
FUN! AND MADE
HIM HORNY AS
HELL...





I WONDER HOW
MANY TIMES SINCE THIS
MORNING YOU ALREADY
CAME THINKING OF ME,
LITTLE ZACH...

CAN YOU
IMAGINE HOW MUCH
HARDER YOU WOULD BE
STILL, AND HOW MUCH
HARDER YOU'D COME, IF I
WAS HERE, FLEXING
BEFORE YOU WHILE
JERKED OFF?

I BET IT'S ALL
YOU'VE BEEN
THINKING OF TODAY,
YOU LITTLE
CREEP...

I BET
MUSCULAR GIRLS
ARE ALL YOU EVER
THINK OF...

I BET YOUR
COMPUTER IS FULL
OF THEM...

JENNIFER WALKED OVER TO THE DESK AND CHECKED IF THE COMPUTER WAS ON SLEEP MODE...

HMM, TURNED OFF. I GUESS I BETTER NOT TURN IT ON. WOULD BE FUN THOUGH, TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING AT...



THEN HER EYE FELL ON A SMALL
CARDBOARD BOX NEXT TO THE COMPUTER...

WHAT'S THIS?





A SPY CAMERA? OH MY GOD... YOU LITTLE FUCKING CREEP...



JUST DYING TO SEE ME,
AREN'T YOU?

JENNIFER OPENED THE BOX, BUT
IT WAS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR THE
LITTLE MANUAL...

HE MUST HAVE
INSTALLED THIS
SOMEWHERE IN THE
BEDROOM

JENNIFER EASILY FOUND THE MASTER BEDROOM, WENT IN AND TURNED ON SOME LIGHTS IN ORDER TO BE ABLE TO SEARCH...

NOW WHERE WOULD YOU HAVE THE BEST VIEW?

MY GUESS IS... THE FRONT OF THE BED...



LET ME
SEE... OH YES,
LOTS OF HIDING
PLACES IN THIS
GRANITE WALL...

NOW
WHEEEERE ARE
YOU?



PLUGGED DEEP INSIDE ONE OF THE CREVASSES BETWEEN THE INDIVIDUAL ROCKS, JENNIFER SAW SOMETHING SHINY. IT WAS, INDEED, THE MINI SPYCAM THAT LITTLE PERVERT ZACH HAD PLANTED THERE...

GOTCHA!



JENNIFER WASN'T EXACTLY SURE WHAT TO DO NOW, SO SHE SAT DOWN ON THE BED TO PONDER THE SITUATION. THE MOST LOGICAL THING WOULD BE TO PULL OUT THE CAMERA AND CONFRONT ZACH WHEN HE'D COME HOME LATER. BUT...

YOU KNOW THERE IS NO "BUT"...

SO GET YOUR ASS UP AND REMOVE THAT THING...



RIGHT THEN, SHE HEARD ADRIAN'S VOICE
FROM THE CORRIDOR...

JEN? YOU
HERE?

SHOOT...

JENNIFER DIDN'T WANT TO EXPLAIN WHY
SHE WAS IN HIS ROOM AND CERTAINLY
DIDN'T WANT TO EXPLAIN THAT ZACH WAS
PLAYING PEEPING TOM WITH HER, SO SHE
GOT UP...

... AND WENT TO THE LIVING ROOM TO GREET ADRIAN...

WELCOME HOME BABY!

BABY? I'M JUST THE PIZZA DELIVERY BOY...



HAHA, THAT'S NOT TRUE. YOU'RE MY BABY.

MMMMM





THE "BOY" PART
IS TRUE THOUGH...
LITTLE BOY...



AND YOU LOOK EVEN TALLER THAN USUAL!
HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE?

IT'S THE HEELS,
SILLY...

THESE ARE MY
HIGHEST BOOTS, I
THINK. YOU DON'T
MIND, DO YOU...

OH, I
THOUGHT I HAD
SHRUNK. AND NO, I
DON'T MIND. AT
ALL...



AND DO YOU MIND IF...
I CALL YOU "LITTLE
ONE", HMM?

I... DON'T...

JENNIFER FELT THE TENSION INCREASE AND KNEW THAT ADRIAN FELT IT TOO. SHE PULLED HIM CLOSER TO HIM, UP TO HER CHEST---

GOOD---

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, ISN'T IT?

YES...
I'M A VERY SMALL MAN---



THE DOMINATION WAS JUST DEVELOPING ORGANICALLY. IT TOOK NO EFFORT, EVERYTHING WAS JUST FLOWING...

THAT'S RIGHT.
AND WHAT AM I?

YOU ARE...
MOUNT EVEREST.
A VERY GIGANTIC
WOMAN...

THEY WERE BOTH GETTING VERY TURNED ON NOW. JENNIFER PUSHED ADRIAN'S FACE INTO HER BOOBS AND BREATHED FAST AS SHE SPOKE...

YES. A GIGANTIC WOMAN WITH A LOT OF...?
MUSCLES!
AND...?
STRENGTH!
AND...?
POWER!

YES... GOOD BOY!





I'M GETTING SO
HOT BABY...

OOH... ME
TOO...

IN FACT...





... LET'S JUST SKIP THE PIZZA AND GET DOWN TO THE EXCITING STUFF, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

EH... I LOVE COLD PIZZA...

JENNIFER BENT DOWN, GRABBED ADRIAN'S WRIST WITH HER BIG HAND...

... PICKED HIM UP AND CARRIED HIM OVER
HER SHOULDER LIKE A SACK OF
POTATOES...

YOU'RE GOING TO BED
WITHOUT DINNER, ADRIAN.
BECAUSE THE BIG GIRLS
SAYS SO...

EEEH... I'M NOT
ARGUING WITH THE
BIG GIRL...



JENNIFER FIRST PASSED BY THE KITCHEN TO PICK UP HER BAG, AND THEN, LIKE A PREDATOR DRAGGING HER PREY TO HER DEN, BROUGHT ADRIAN TO THE BEDROOM... SHE THOUGHT MOMENTARILY ABOUT THE SPYCAM, BUT FOR ONE THING SHE WAS SURE ZACH WASN'T HOME YET, AND FOR ANOTHER, SHE WAS SIMPLY TOO HORNY TO CARE MUCH---

NICE ROOM YOU GOT, LITTLE MAN. LET'S GET COMFY, YOU AND I...



JENNIFER STOOD ON ONE LEG WHILE SHE UNTIED HER SHOELACES...

YOU KNOW, I ACTUALLY THINK YOU'RE EVEN LIGHTER THAN YOU ARE SHORT... AND THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING!





GOT A GOOD VIEW OF
THOSE SKINNY LEGS
RIGHT NOW?

YES...
QUITE... SKINNY
STILL...

STILL CARRYING ADRIAN ON HER SHOULDER,
JENNIFER SLOWLY SET HER BOOTS ASIDE,
AND THEN STARTED TO UNDRESS ADRIAN IN
THE AIR---

LET'S GET RID
OF SOME OF THESE
CLOTHES AND SEE HOW
SKINNY YOU ARE,
HUH?



AFTER SHE THREW HIS CLOTHES ON THE FLOOR AND SAT HIM DOWN, THE BIG WOMAN TOOK OFF HER SWEATER AND SKIRT, REVEALING ALL HER MUSCULAR GLORY ONCE MORE TO HER SMALL LOVER...

SO HERE'S ME WITHOUT HIGH HEELED SHOES AGAIN. WE'RE A BIT MORE ON THE SAME LEVEL NOW, AREN'T WE?

EH, YOU THINK?



THAT WAS IRONY,
YOU SILLY LITTLE BOY.
I'M STILL TOWERING
OVER YOU...

GOD ADRIAN, I GET
SO TURNED ON BY
COMPARING MY SIZE TO
YOURS...

ME TOO... IT'S...
INCREDIBLY
EXCITING...






SO BABY... ON A SCALE FROM ONE TO FIVE, HOW DOMINATING AND OVERPOWERING WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO BE?

OH GOD... THAT'S... A DIFFICULT QUESTION. I HAVE SO LITTLE EXPERIENCE WITH THIS...



WELL....?

COULD I... JUST LEAVE
IT TO YOUR
DISCRETION?



LEAVING IT RIGHT
AWAY FOR THE BIG GIRL
TO DECIDE HUH? NO
PROBLEM BABY...

I'LL TRY A
ONE TO A TWO ON
THE SCALE... ANYTIME
YOU DON'T LIKE
SOMETHING, OR YOU'D
LIKE SOMETHING
ELSE, YOU TELL
ME, OKAY?

OKAY...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bra, is shown from the chest up. She has her eyes closed and a slightly open mouth, as if in a state of anticipation or discomfort. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background features a wooden floor, a patterned rug with yellow and brown stripes, and a white quilted surface, possibly a bed or sofa. The lighting is soft and focused on the woman.

ALL RIGHT, LET ME
REMOVE MY BRA. WE
START...*NOW!*

ADRIAN UNDERSTOOD THAT AT THIS POINT THEY WERE SORT OF ROLEPLAYING. HE FELT THE ENERGY CHANGE RIGHT AWAY, AND QUICKLY BECAME EVEN HORNIER THAN HE'D BEEN...

SEE THIS COLOSSAL BODY, LITTLE ONE...?

EH... IT'S HARD NOT TO SEE IT...





NO
SMART-ASS
COMMENTS, LITTLE
ONE. I'M SERIOUS. THIS
BODY COULD DESTROY
YOU IN A SECOND.
UNDERSTOOD?

EH... SORRY...
YES,
UNDERSTOOD!

JENNIFER WAS ALREADY AT LEVEL 2 OF HER 5 POINT DOMINATION SCALE, AND HAD TO MAKE EVERY EFFORT TO STAY THERE...

ONCE AGAIN SHE PUSHED HIS FACE IN HER CHEST - IT WAS ONE OF HER FAVORITE LEVEL 2-MOVES.

JUST MY BOOBS CAN TAKE YOU OUT, SO YOU BETTER BEHAVE!

YES...

THEN SHE BENT BACKWARDS AND PULLED ADRIAN'S ENTIRE BODY UP WITH HER, SO THAT HIS FEET WERE DANGLING ABOVE THE GROUND...

LOOK HOW EASY ALL THIS IS FOR ME, LITTLE ONE... NOT JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE INCREDIBLY LIGHT BUT BECAUSE I'M INCREDIBLY STRONG...

SAY IT!

EH... Y-YOU ARE INCREDIBLY STRONG!





YES,
ADRIAN... THAT'S
THE WAY. JUST BE A
GOOD OBEDIENT BOY
AND FOLLOW MY
ORDERS... AND
EVERYTHING WILL
BE-

AT THAT MOMENT, THERE WERE NOISES
COMING FROM THE REST OF THE HOUSE
AND JENNIFER REALIZED ZACH HAD COME
HOME...

OH MY GOD...
HE'S GONNA SEE THAT
WE'RE HERE AND IS
GOING TO CHECK HIS
SPYCAM RIGHT AWAY...





HE WILL SEE ME
DOMINATING DADDY...

THE THOUGHT ALMOST GAVE HER AN ORGASM. AT THIS MOMENT, NO MATTER HOW STRONG AND POWERFUL SHE WAS, JENNIFER COULDN'T CONQUER HER OWN URGES AND DESIRES. THE THOUGHT OF MOVING SOMEWHERE ELSE OR TAPING THE CAMERA DIDN'T EVEN CROSS HER MIND. THE ONLY THING SHE THOUGHT OF WAS HOW EXCITING IT WAS TO BE WATCHED BY THAT LITTLE CREEPY BASTARD WHO WAS IN AWE OF HER MUSCLES. WHILE SHE WAS DOING HIS DADDY...

OH...

AND SO SHE REMOVED THE REST OF BOTH THEIR CLOTHES AND THEN THREW ADRIAN ON THE BED, SO THAT THEY WERE BOTH IN VIEW FOR THE CAMERA, AND FOR ZACH---

ALL MINE NOW, LITTLE MAN---

--- TO USE AS I WANT---

OH MY GOD!!



YOU'RE NOW
PREY TO...

... THESE
BIG...





MUSCLES!

ZACH HAD OF COURSE PLANNED TO BE BACK HOME EARLIER SO AS NOT TO MISS ANYTHING, BUT HE'D BEEN STUCK IN TRAFFIC. IN ANY CASE, AS SOON AS HE GOT TO HIS ROOM, HE CHECKED THE CAMERA FEED - WHICH LOOKED EVEN BETTER THAN EXPECTED - AND THEN RIGHT AWAY THREW OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES TO BE MORE COMFORTABLE...

OH MY FUCKING GOD! OH DEAR LORD YES!



ADRIAN WAS ALMOST HAVING A HEART
ATTACK FROM EXCITEMENT. THE INTENSITY
OF HIS HORNINESS WAS SOMETHING HE'D
NEVER EXPERIENCED LIKE THIS BEFORE...

OOOHHH JESUS...





YOU BETTER BE IN
POSITION, ZACH-BOY

SO YOU CAN
SEE WHAT YOUR
STEPMOM IS GOING
TO DO TO YOUR
DADDY...

I FEEL LIKE HAVING A TASTE OF ADRIAN...

HUH? WHAT?





LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU, LITTLE MAN... AND SHOW YOU WHAT PLEASURE THIS BIG BODY CAN GIVE YOU...

OOH... I'M ALL YOURS...

A woman with a highly muscular, male physique is holding a man in a living room. She is kneeling on a white quilted mat, holding the man horizontally across her chest. The man is also kneeling on the mat, looking up at her. The woman has dark hair pulled back and is wearing a black strap around her waist. The man is wearing a black watch with a pink ring. The room has a wooden floor, a patterned rug, a framed picture of a pink flower, a doorway, and a dark cabinet with a TV on top.

OF COURSE YOU'RE ALL MINE, YOU SILLY BOY!

GOD YOU'RE SO STRONG!

I'M GONNA GET
ME SOME COCK,
BABY.

AND I HOPE YOU
ENJOY THIS AS MUCH
AS I DO...



JENNIFER BROUGHT ADRIAN ENTIRELY CLOSE TO HER WITH HER STRONG ARMS, AND THEN MANEUVERED HIS DICK INTO HER MOUTH, MAKING HER BOYFRIEND SCREAM WITH DELIGHT...



MY GOD!
SHE'S EVEN
STRONGER AND BIGGER
THAN I THOUGHT! WHAT
A GODDESS!



FOR A MUSCLEBEAST LIKE JENNIFER, HOLDING A MAN UP LIKE THIS WAS NO PROBLEM AT ALL, AND SO SHE WAS IN NO HURRY, AND NOW AND THEN WITHDREW WHEN SHE FELT ADRIAN WAS CLOSE TO COMING, BEFORE STARTING AGAIN---



SHE WANTED TO SHOW TO ZACH HOW MUCH IN CONTROL SHE WAS, HOW STRONG SHE WAS, HOW LITTLE EFFORT IT TOOK HER TO LIFT HIS DAD LIKE THIS... AND KNOWING THAT ZACH WAS LOOKING MADE HER TWICE AS WET...

OH GOD, I'M GONNA...



ADRIAN CAME VIOLENTLY, AND WHILE HE DID, JENNIFER LOOKED STRAIGHT AT THE CAMERA, ENJOYING THE THOUGHT THAT THIS MIGHT BE DISCONCERTING TO ZACH, WHO COULD HAVE NO IDEA SHE HAD DISCOVERED HIS SCHEME...

ARE YOU WATCHING,
YOU LITTLE FUCK?
STEPMOMMY OWNS
DADDY NOW...

AAAAAAAAAAAA



HOW WAS THAT, BABY?

THE BEST FIVE MINUTES OF MY LIFE. OR ANYONE'S...

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, looking slightly to the left. She has dark hair, dark eye makeup, and is wearing a dark top. The lighting is soft and focused on her face. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT.
NOW I'D LIKE YOU DO
SOMETHING FOR ME,
OKAY?

ANYTHING!

AND SO JENNIFER TURNED ADRIAN AROUND NINETY DEGREES AND PUT HIS HEAD BETWEEN HER THIGHS WHILE HOLDING HIM WITH ONE ARM. SHE DIDN'T NEED TO SPELL OUT WHAT HE HAD TO DO...

WITH HER OTHER ARM SHE FLEXED...

THIS WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE, YOU LITTLE SHIT? THESE BIG MUSCLES OF MINE, HMM?



AGAIN SHE WAS LOOKING STRAIGHT IN THE CAMERA, ENJOYING EVERY SECOND OF IT, AND FEELING SHE WAS DOMINATING TWO MEN AT ONCE, THE FATHER, AND THE SON...

YOUR STEPMOM
OWNS YOU, LITTLE
BOY!

MY GOD, IT'S
LIKE SHE'S LOOKING
STRAIGHT INTO MY EYES.
THAT'S SO FUCKING...

AAAAAHHH

AND ZACH CAME AGAIN, JUST LIKE
HE'D COME FOR HER SEVERAL TIMES
BEFORE, THAT DAY. BUT NOW HE
WAS WATCHING HER LIVE, AND IT
WAS EVEN BETTER...

JENNIFER HERSELF WAS
VERY CLOSE TOO...

YOU'RE DOING GREAT
BABY! JUST A TINY BIT
MORE AND THEN...





AAAAAAAAAAAA

AFTER SOME AFTERPLAY, THE BIG GIRL AND THE SMALL MEN TURNED ON THEIR SIDE. ADRIAN WAS AS EXHAUSTED AS HE WAS SATISFIED, AND FELL ASLEEP RIGHT AWAY, FEELING THE HUMONGOUS BACK AND GLUTES OF HIS GIRLFRIEND BEHIND HIM...



BUT FOR JENNIFER, IT WAS DIFFERENT. SHE WAS UNABLE TO FALL ASLEEP. SHE WASN'T THINKING ABOUT THE RAMIFICATIONS OF WHAT SHE HAD DONE - SHE WAS TOO HORNY FOR THAT...



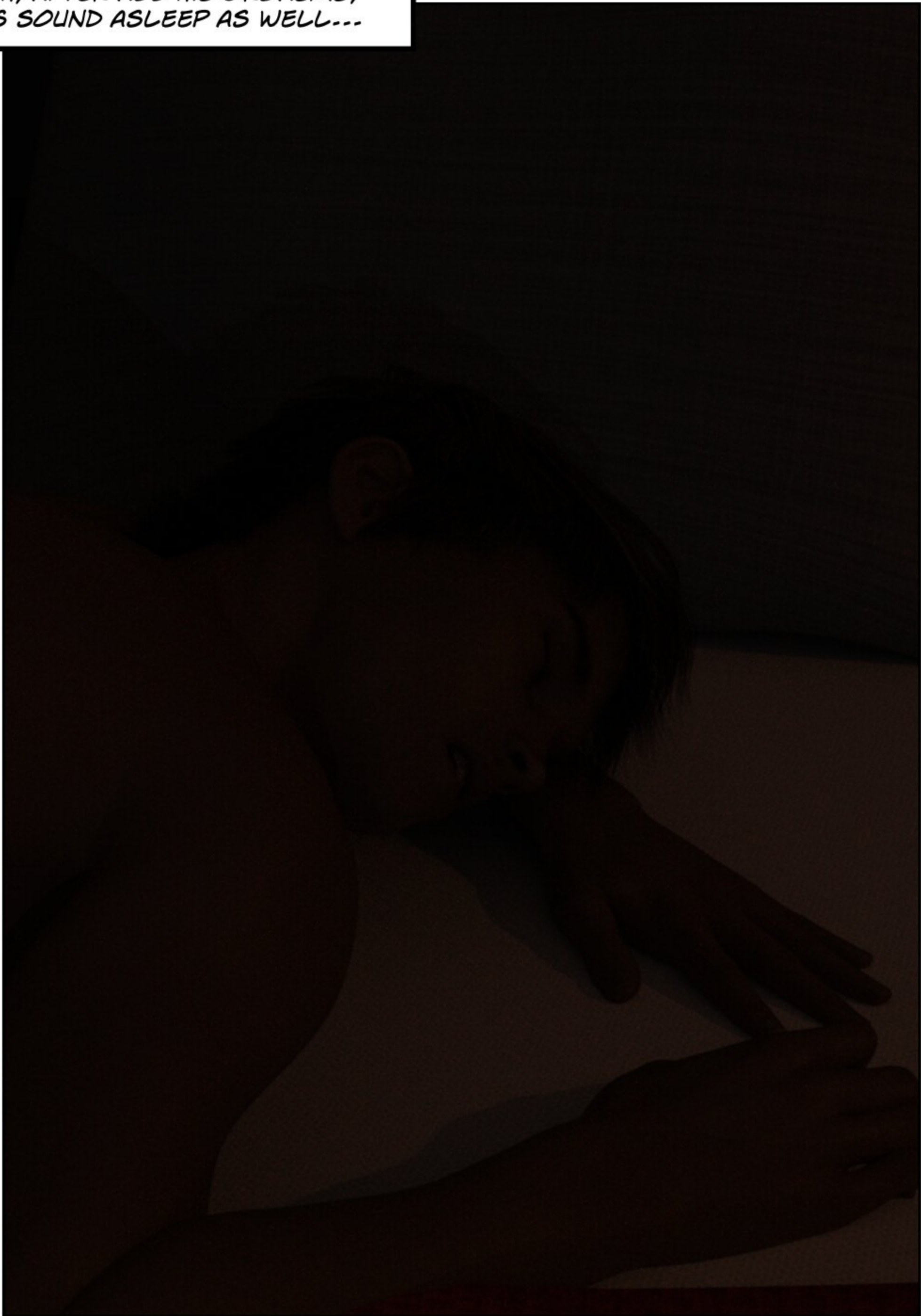
RATHER, SHE FANTASIZED ABOUT GOING TO ZACH'S ROOM AND PUNISHING HIM FOR WHAT HE DID...

OH MY GOD...

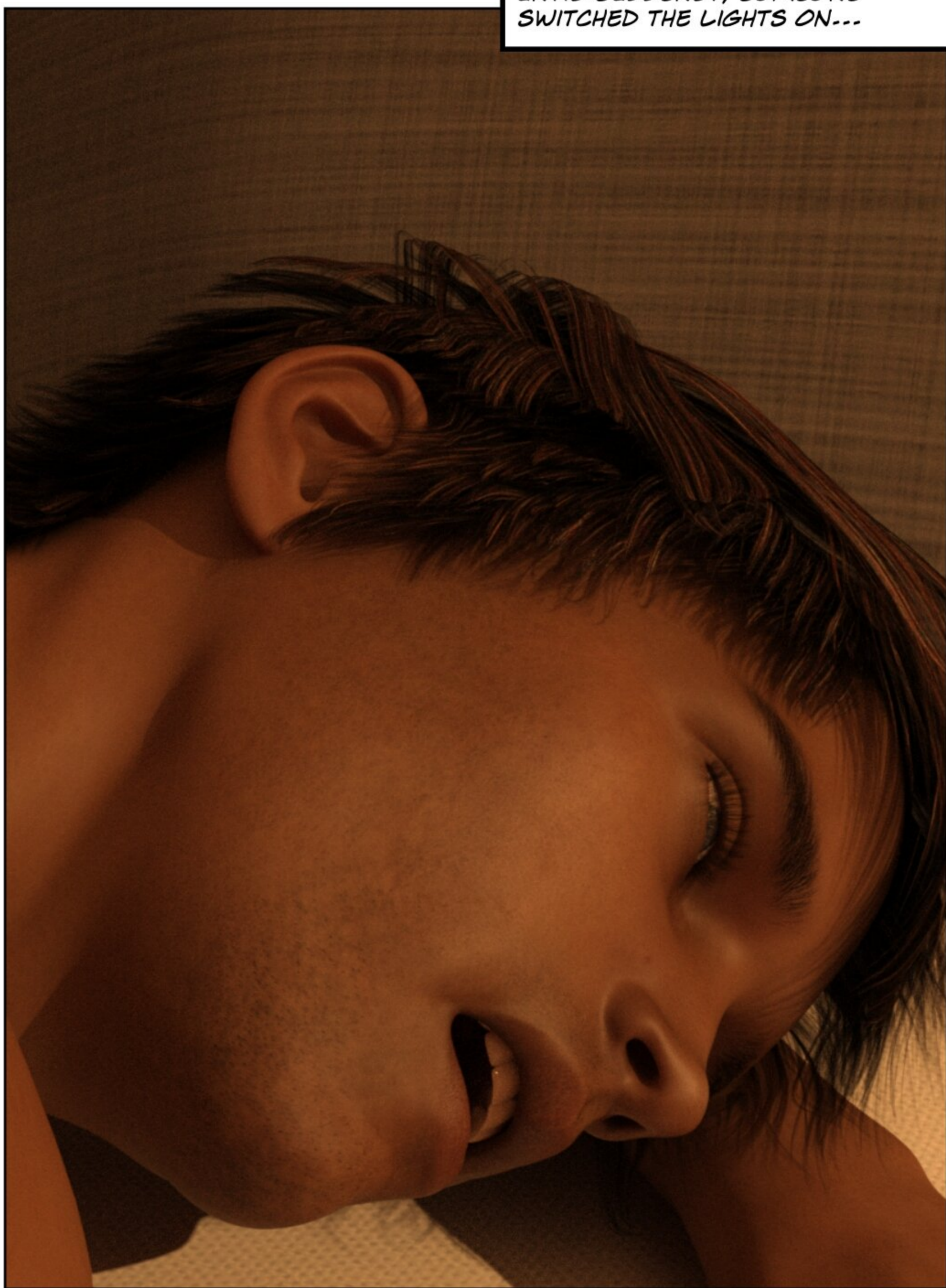
AFTER TOSSING AND TURNING FOR ONE MORE HOUR, SHE MADE A DECISION. OR RATHER, SOMETHING INSIDE HER MADE A DECISION. SHE QUIETLY WALKED AROUND THE BED AND PICKED UP THE BAG THAT SHE HAD BROUGHT BUT HAD LEFT UNOPENED SO FAR. IT CONTAINED DIFFERENT KINDS OF CLOTHES THAT SHE THOUGHT SHE MIGHT USE WITH ADRIAN...



ZACH, AFTER ALL HIS ORGASMS,
WAS SOUND ASLEEP AS WELL...



UNTIL SUDDENLY, SOMEONE
SWITCHED THE LIGHTS ON...



WHEN HE TURNED AROUND, HIS FIRST
THOUGHT WAS THAT HE WAS STILL
DREAMING---

HI ZACH---

YOU'VE BEEN A VERY
NAUGHTY BOY, HAVEN'T
YOU?



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