



WHY'D
THEY HAVE TO
SHIP IT IN SUCH A
GIGANTIC
BOX!?

SLIP!

PARAGON AMATEURS
EPISODE 1

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT CHANGING INTO MY PARAGON GEAR THAT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M TRANSFORMING INTO A DIFFERENT PERSON.

SOMEONE WHO IS BOLD!

SOMEONE WHO IS...

SEDUCTIVE.

WIGGLE!

NAME: SARA LONG
MAJOR: JOURNALISM

SHE WAS PERSUADED TO JOIN A PARAGON CLUB IN THE FIRST SEMESTER OF HER FRESHMAN YEAR BECAUSE IT COULD MAKE FOR AN INTERESTING STORY, BUT IT'S STARTING TO GROW INTO SOMETHING MORE...



SOMEONE WHO IS
DAUNTLESS!

SNAP!

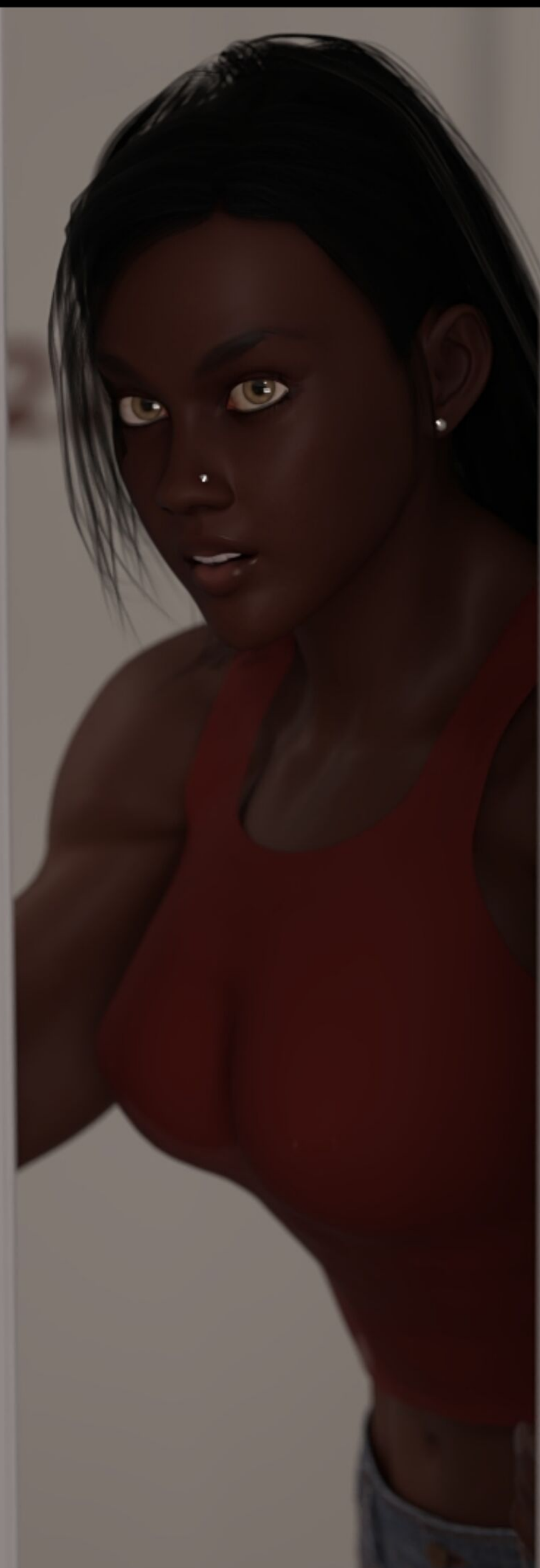
FOR **ALL**
SHALL COME TO
KNOW THE NAME,
SARA L-

YEAH!
COME IN-

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

SARA! YOU IN
THERE?

I SHED MY
BORING, NERDY
LAYERS TO UNVEIL
THE **WARRIOR**
UNDERNEATH!





YEEEAH!
WORK IT, SARA
LONG!

GAAASP!

MOTHER WAS
RIGHT! I SHOULD'VE
GONE TO BIBLE COLLEGE.
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO
FOCUS ON MY STUDIES WHEN
THERE ARE PUBLIC UNIVERSITY
TITS EVERYWHERE I
LOOK!



THUD!

NAME: HEATHER GRANT
MAJOR: MARKETING
SARA'S ROOMMATE AND HUGE HORNBALL!



DAMN, SARA...

YOUR
SOCIALS HAVE TAKEN
OFF SINCE YOU STARTED
POSTING TRAINING
UPDATES.

WELL,
CONSIDERING THE
POPULARITY OF
PARAGON, THAT IN
ITSELF ISN'T TOO
SURPRISING.

BUT
I MUST SAY,
SARA LONG...

...YOU ARE
SURPRISINGLY GOOD
AT SELLING
YOURSELF.

THANKS.
I THINK...

BUT I
BELIEVE THERE'S AN
OPPORTUNITY HERE, IF
I MAY MAKE A
SUGGESTION?





I WAS ZONING OUT. DID I MISS THE PART WHERE SHE EXPLAINED WHY BABY OIL IS NECESSARY?

TRUST ME, SARA. THIS IS *MY* AREA OF EXPERTISE.

ONE LAST THING... WE NEED A FACE-OFF POSE FOR THE PREVIEW.

RUB! RUB! RUB! RUB!

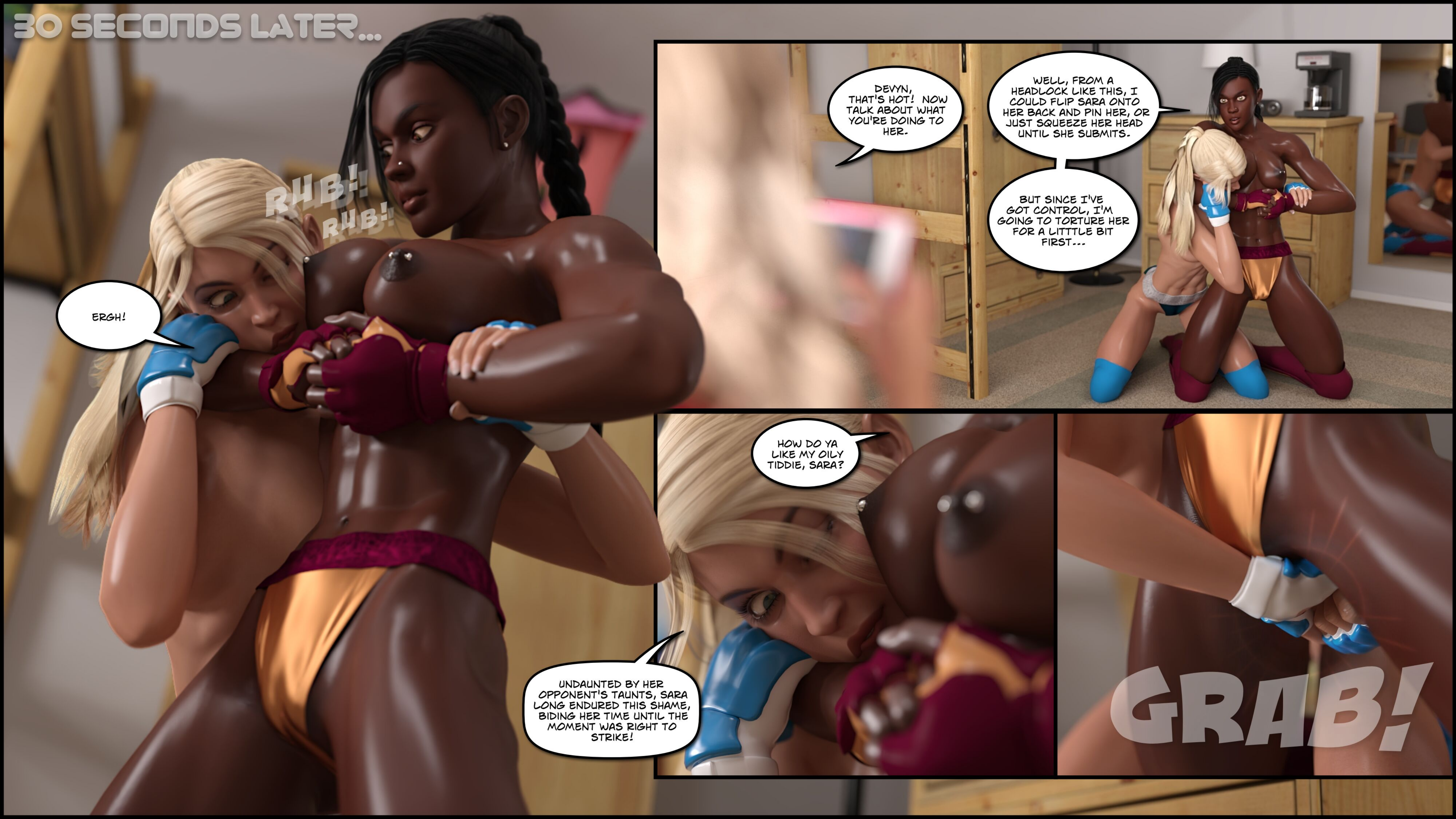
WWWOW!

THOSE THINGS ARE EXTREMELY FIRM....

PERFECT, SARA! KEEP PRETENDING TO BE INTIMIDATED. YOUR FEAR LOOKS GREAT ON CAMERA!







30 SECONDS LATER...

ERGH!

RUB!
RUB!

DEVYN,
THAT'S HOT! NOW
TALK ABOUT WHAT
YOU'RE DOING TO
HER.

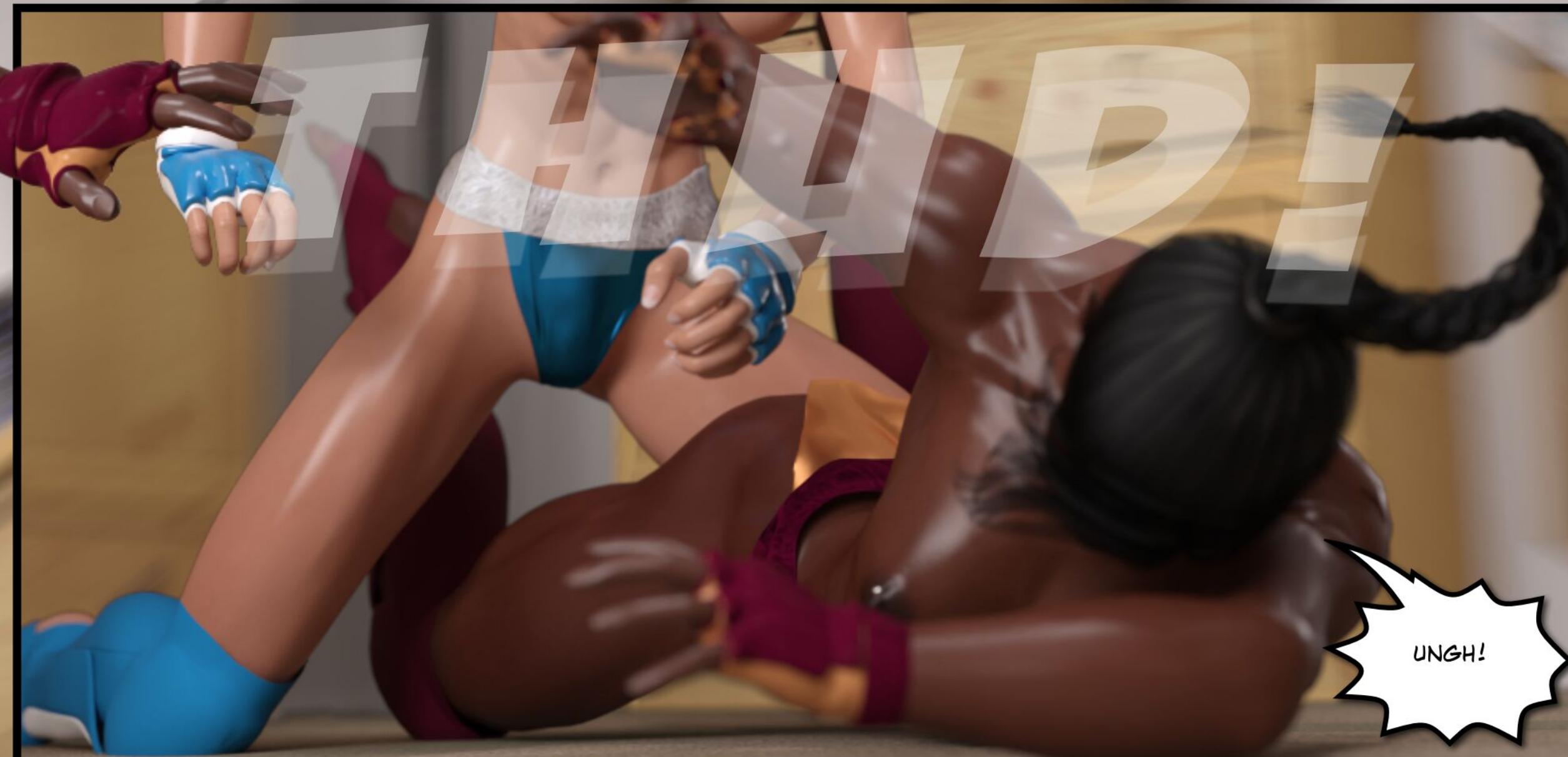
WELL, FROM A
HEADLOCK LIKE THIS, I
COULD FLIP SARA ONTO
HER BACK AND PIN HER, OR
JUST SQUEEZE HER HEAD
UNTIL SHE SUBMITS.

BUT SINCE I'VE
GOT CONTROL, I'M
GOING TO TORTURE HER
FOR A LITTLE BIT
FIRST...

UNDAUNTED BY HER
OPPONENT'S TAUNTS, SARA
LONG ENDURED THIS SHAME,
BIDING HER TIME UNTIL THE
MOMENT WAS RIGHT TO
STRIKE!

HOW DO YA
LIKE MY OILY
TIDDIE, SARA?

GRAB!





FWWWWWW!





MMMMMPH!

NOW!
YIELD TO THE
MIGHTY, SARA
L---!

EEEEP!



I ADMIT.
YOU CAUGHT ME OFF
GUARD WITH A NICE
TAKEDOWN, SARA.

~ERGH!~



THANKS.
PEOPLE DO IT
TO ME ALL THE
TIME...

TURNS
OUT, THE REFLEX
TO **NOT** FALL FLAT
ON YOUR FACE IS
STRONG ENOUGH TO
MAKE YOU RELEASE
A HEADLOCK.



SEEMS I MAY HAVE
UNDERESTIMATED YOU.
BUT YOU DID TRY TO SUBMIT
ME WITH THAT WEAK-ASS
CROSSFACE, AND I CANNOT
LET THAT STAND...

...SO I'M GONNA
TEACH SARA HOW TO
PROPERLY SUBMIT
SOMEONE.

RUH-ROH!

AFTER BEING
OUTWITTED BY HER
OPPONENT, SARA LONG
FINDS HERSELF TRAPPED
IN A **CRUEL** LEBELL
LOCK!



MINNIEFT!
MINNIEFT!
MINNIEFT!





NOW, IF SARA
HAD USED THIS ON ME
INSTEAD OF A CROSSFACE,
I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO ESCAPE.

UH HUH!....

DOESN'T
THAT FEEL MUCH
MORE EFFECTIVE,
SARA?

MRRR-NGH!

GOOD! BUT WE CAN
TAKE THIS ONE STEP
FURTHER....



I GIVE YOU
MY PATENTED
HALF-CRAB HAMMER
CLUTCH.

I DON'T GET
TO USE THIS VERY
OFTEN! HOW'S THAT
FEEL, SARA LONG?

NRRRGH!

I GIVE! I
GIVE!

NO! THE SUDDEN,
UNBEARABLE PAIN OF THE
HALF-CRAB HAMMER CLUTCH IS
MORE THAN OUR HEROINE CAN
WITHSTAND, FORCING HER TO
CRY OUT HER SUBMISSION!

1 MINUTE LATER...

GOT ANYTHING
ELSE THAT NEEDS A
STRETCH? I'M JUST
GETTING WARMED
UP!

HMMM. DEVYN IS
BOTH A MIGHTY **AND**
CUNNING OPPONENT.

SARA WILL NEED TO
ADJUST HER TACTICS IF
SHE IS TO STAND A
CHANCE---

HUFF!

GRUNT!





MWAH!

NRGH!

HUFF!



SCLIFF!

SCLIFF!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, DEVYN? HAVE YOU
BEEN THWARTED BY MY
IMPENETRABLE GUARD?

NOW, ALL WE MUST
DO IS WAIT, AND AFTER I
HAVE SAPPED YOU OF YOUR
FORMIDABLE STRENGTH, I
SHALL DELIVER THE
CRUSHING BLO-!





CRANK!

AHGGH!





NOT SO FAST,
SARA LONG.

EH?

CLUTCH!



MRRGH!

CINGH!

TAP!
TAP!





WHILE RESTING, THE MIGHTY DEVYN TOOK A MOMENT TO OFFER HER CRITIQUES ON SARA'S PERFORMANCE THUS FAR...

A SENPAI IS EXACTLY WHAT SARA NEEDS. SO SHE LISTENED INTENTLY, PROCESSING & INTERNALIZING EACH CRITIQUE AS THOUGH IT WERE THE WISDOM OF THE ANCIENTS BEING BESTOWED UPON HER...

NONE OF WHICH DID HER ANY GOOD...





SARA...FOR THOSE
OF US WHO...UM...MIGHT BE
CURIOUS WHAT IT'S LIKE HAVING
THEIR NECKS SCISSORED
BETWEEN DEVYN'S MUSCULAR,
OILY THIGHS...COULD YOU
DESCRIBE WHAT IT'S
LIKE?



EARS
RINGING...

TERRIBLE
VIEW...

1 STAR



OH!?
YOU'VE GOT A
PROBLEM WITH
THE VIEW?

WELL I CAN FIX
THAT!



THERE...

IS THAT
BETTER?



HMMM...
THIS JUST
DOESN'T SEEM
VERY FAIR DOES
IT?...

NRGH!
FLEX!
FLEX!



SO I'LL LET YOU
HEADSCISSOR ME TOO AND
WE'LL SEE WHO CAN LAST
THE LONGEST.



SARA LONG FOUND HERSELF
INTRIGUED BY THIS PROPOSAL.
A TEST OF STRENGTH AND WILL
BETWEEN TWO MIGHTY
RIVALS...

...AND PERHAPS AN
OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF DEVYN'S
OVERCONFIDENCE?



HAHAHA!
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!

SHUCK!

MPH!



HEH!
H-HEH-HEH!



SARA CHOOSES THE DREADED FIGURE FOUR HEADSCISSORS AS HER WEAPON OF CHOICE.



BUT DEVYN, SQUEEZES HER HEAD LIKE A VICE IN RETALIATION!



BACK AND FORTH THE WARRIORS STRUGGLE, UNRELENTING, WITH HEADS TRAPPED INTIMATELY BETWEEN ONE ANOTHER'S THIGHS.



...BUT DEVYN'S...
POWERFUL LEGS...
WERE PROVING TO BE
TOO MUCH FOR THE
BRAVE SARA LONG!



G A A A S P !



NICE TRY.
NOW TAP, OR I'LL PUT
YOU TO SLEEP.



TAP!
TAP!

I RELUCTANTLY
AGREE TO YOUR
TERMS...



SARA LONG'S EARS RANG
AND SHE STRUGGLED TO
REGAIN HER SENSES...

SHE'D FAILED TO MATCH
THE DEVASTATING POWER OF
DEVYN'S HEADSCISSORS,
AND HAD NEARLY BEEN
KNOCKED OUT...

YOU LOOK
GREAT, SARA! YOUR
FRUSTRATION IS
PALPABLE!

WHILE RECOVERING,
SHE PONDERED HER NEXT
MOVE. EVERY STRATEGY
SHE'D THROWN FORWARD HAD
BEEN THWARTED WITH EASE,
MAKING QUITE AN
ENTERTAINING SPECTACLE
FOR THE LITTLE PINK
GREMLIN...

SO MAYBE IT'S TIME TO
STEER INTO THE SKID...



OKAY, TIMEOUT...

IT'S CLEAR THAT
THE GAP BETWEEN DEVYN
AND ME IS TOO WIDE TO
EVEN **PRETEND** THIS IS
SEMI-COMPETITIVE.

SO HERE'S WHAT I'M
THINKING...



1 MINUTE LATER...



YEEAAAAH
DEVYNN!

PUT THOSE
FAT MELONS TO
GOOD USE ON MY
ROOMMATE!

SCLFF!

SCLFF!

MFT!

MFT!

GASP!





HEY!
BE CAREFUL!
THOSE TITS COULD
KNOCK A TOOTH
OUT!

QUIT BEING
SO DRAMATIC, SARA...
THEY'RE WELL WITHIN
REGULATION...

MFFH!

MFFH!

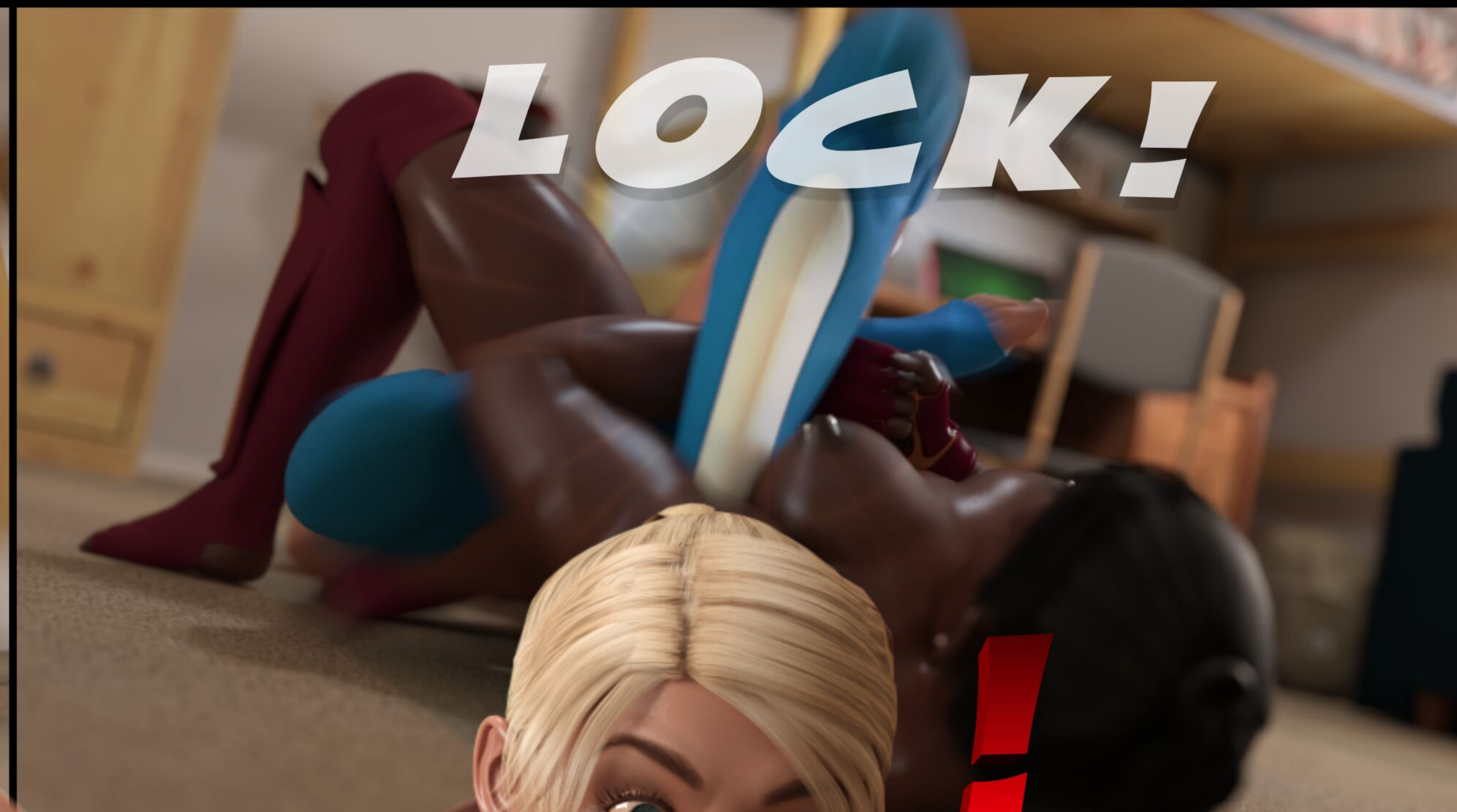


NOW, WITH HER
LITTLE MOUSE WEAKENED
AND VULNERABLE, DEVYN
DECIDES TO ATTACK BOTH
HER BODY **AND** SPIRIT!

HEH... I'VE
GOT SOMETHING
THAT'LL WORK
FOR THAT...

~GASP!~

SCUFF!





EXCELLENT
DEVYN! LOCKED
TOGETHER WITH YOUR
WOMANHOODS **FIRMLY**
PRESSED AGAINST ONE
ANOTHER'S IN A
COMPROMISING HOLD...
I'M GETTING
JEALOUS!

IS THIS
IS DISTRACTING FOR
YOU, SARA? YOU'RE
VERRRY "DISTRACTED"
AREN'T YOU YOU DIRTY
LITTLE GIRL?

ER-HERM!
UM... INCIDENTAL
CONTACT IN THAT...ER...
REGION... IS UNAVOIDABLE,
AND UHHH...IN PARAGON
Y-YOU GET USED TO
IT...



YESSS...
INCIDENTAL
CONTACT...





BUT WAS SARA LONG JUST "GETTING USED TO IT", AS SHE SAID, OR WAS SHE STARTING TO ENJOY IT?

THE SENSATION OF SUPERIOR WOMAN'S HOT SEX PRESSED AGAINST HER OWN WAS GIVING RISE TO EMOTIONS THAT SHE'S NEVER FELT BEFORE?...

UM... IS IT GETTING A LITTLE WARM IN HERE?



...AND SHE WANTS MORE.

PERHAPS... SARA LONG'S PARAGON STORY IS ACTUALLY A STORY OF SEXUAL DISCOVERY?

Y-YEAH, I THINK IT'S GETTING A LITTLE HOT. C-CAN YOU TURN ON THE FAN FOR US, HEATHER?



MEANWHILE,
DEVYN **SAVORS** THE
COMPLETE CONTROL SHE
HOLDS OVER HER
OPPONENT, BUT SHE'S
NOT FINISHED PLAYING
WITH HER YET...

YOU THOUGHT
THAT WAS BAD,
SARA? BECAUSE IT'S
ABOUT TO GET A
WHOLE LOT
WORSE!

HERE'S
SOMETHING I'VE
BEEN WANTING TO
TRY ON YOU!

OOOOH?...

LET ME
KNOW HOW **THIS**
FEELS!



!?





~GASP!~

SARA LONG SEEMED LIKE SHE WAS AT THE MERCY OF THE MIGHTY DEVYN, BUT SHE'D NOTICED A FLAW IN HER OPPONENT'S HOLD!

UNNNNGH!





SARA! WAIT! THAT'S A REALLY BAD IDEA-

~GASP!~





ALRIGHT!!!
YOU TWO CLEAN UP AND
GRAB SOME LUNCH WHILE I
WORK MY EDITING MAGIC!

I HOPE YOU'RE
BOTH **HUNGRY**
BECAUSE YOU'RE ABOUT
TO TASTE **VIRAL** FOR
THE FIRST TIME!!!



VIRAL?
PLEASE---

WE'LL BE LUCKY IF
WE GET 500 VIEWS.
SO WE'RE NOT GOING
TO BE FAMOUS
ANYTIME SOON---

~SIGH~
YEE OF LITTLE
FAITH---

1 HOUR LATER...



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THE END