



THE BRIDE

PART 1

J. Stilton



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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

Hi there,

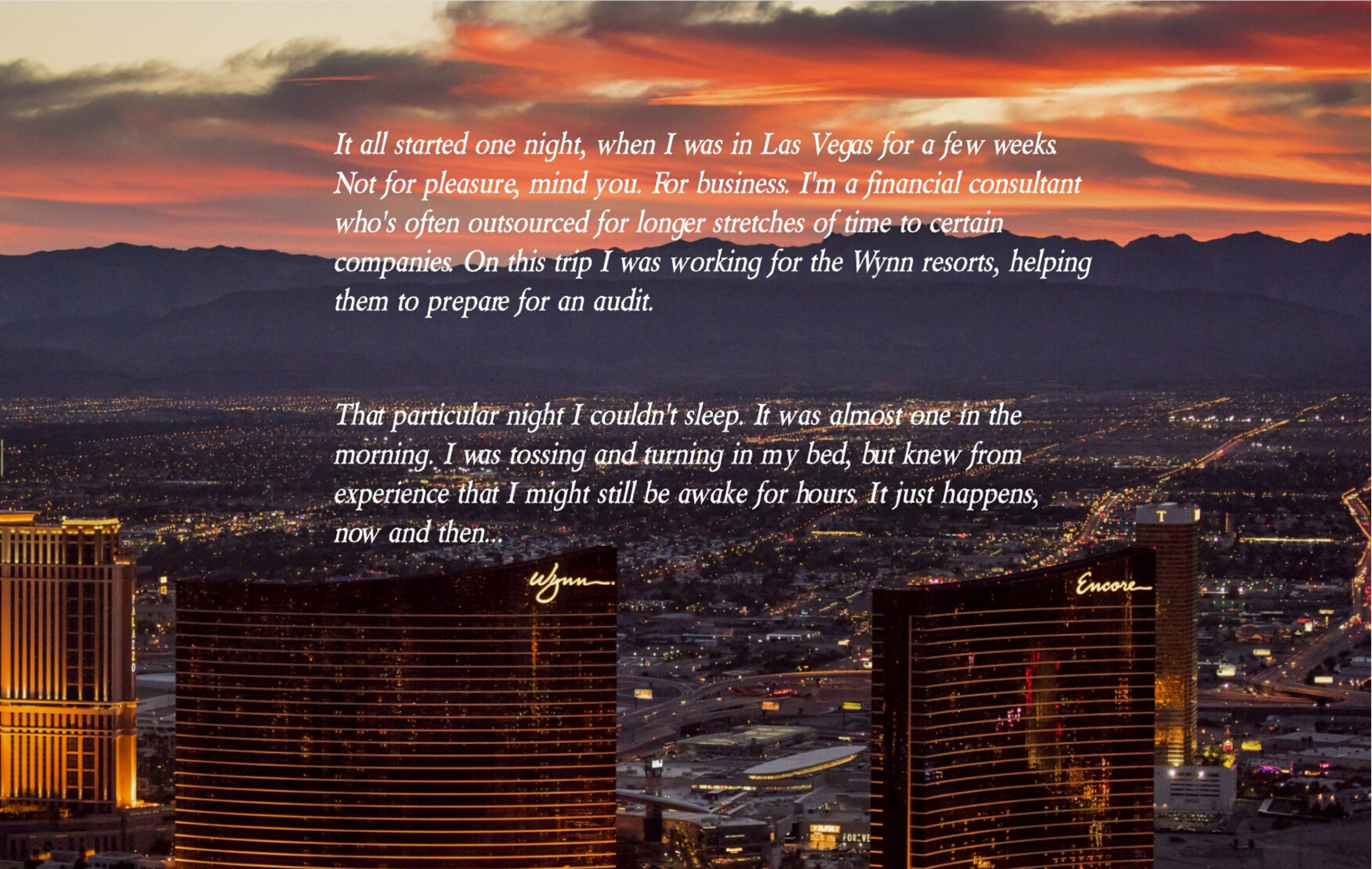
My name is Jim Grossman, and I would like to tell you my story. If you can believe it.

Why this desire? Because I somehow feel compelled to tell you, and I've got a feeling you might be one of the people who would be interested - and even excited to hear it.

And if you're not, well... I'm not gonna mind, no worries.

It all started during a time when I was in Las Vegas for a few weeks. Not for pleasure, mind you. For business. I'm a financial consultant who's often outsourced for longer stretches of time to certain companies. On this trip I was working for the Wynn resorts, helping them to prepare for an audit.

One night I couldn't sleep. It was almost one am. I was tossing and turning in my bed, but knew from experience that I might still be awake for hours. It just happens, now and then...



*It all started one night, when I was in Las Vegas for a few weeks
Not for pleasure, mind you. For business. I'm a financial consultant
who's often outsourced for longer stretches of time to certain
companies. On this trip I was working for the Wynn resorts, helping
them to prepare for an audit.*

*That particular night I couldn't sleep. It was almost one in the
morning. I was tossing and turning in my bed, but knew from
experience that I might still be awake for hours. It just happens,
now and then...*

AND SO I WENT DOWN TO THE ALL NIGHT
INDOOR SWIMMING POOL, TO GET A FEW
LAPS IN. I WASN'T SURE IF IT WAS A GOOD
IDEA. NORMALLY WHEN I SUFFERED FROM
INSOMNIA, I READ UNTIL I'M TIRED, BUT THIS
NIGHT, I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE DOING THAT.

I GUESS FATE HAD WHISPERED THE IDEA
INTO MY EAR...



IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL, MAJESTIC POOL, DONE
IN ANCIENT ROMAN STYLE. FOR A MOMENT I
THOUGHT I MIGHT BE AT CAESAR'S PALACE
INSTEAD OF AT THE WYNN... THE WAY THESE
CASINOS CONNECT TO EACH OTHER, YOU'D BE
FORGIVEN FOR GETTING LOST OR CONFUSING
THEM...

THERE WAS NOT MUCH LIGHT AT THIS HOUR,
BUT THE GAS FLAMES WERE CREATING A
REALLY COSY AND SERENE ATMOSPHERE...



I WAS ALL ALONE HERE, EXCEPT FOR ONE OTHER SWIMMER. HE LOOKED LIKE A BROAD SHOULDERED BLOKE, WHO WAS SLIDING THROUGH THE WATERS WITH STRONG CRAWL STROKES AT AN IMPRESSIVE SPEED. AS A SHORT GUY, I RESENTED HIM IMMEDIATELY...



I DIPPED MY TOES IN THE WATER TO GET A MEASURE OF THE TEMPERATURE. IT WAS COLDER THAN I HAD EXPECTED.

BLOODY HELL...



BY THEN THE GUY HAD ALREADY TOUCHED THE OTHER SIDE AND TURNED BACK. I DIDN'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A SISSY, AND WAS ABOUT TO STEP INTO THE WATER WHEN I NOTICED SOMETHING...

IS HE... IS THAT...



MY IDEA THAT THE SWIMMER WAS WEARING
A WOMEN'S BATHING SUITE WAS CONFIRMED
WHEN I SAW THE FIGURE STEP OUT OF THE
WATER...

HOLY FUCK...

IT'S A WOMAN!

I HAD MISGENDERED HER, BUT IT WAS AN EASY MISTAKE: I HAD NOT BEEN WRONG ABOUT THE BROAD, STRONG SHOULDERS. YES, OF COURSE FEMALE SWIMMERS HAD THOSE, BUT THIS BODY WAS BEYOND THAT OF A SWIMMER...



OR DID SWIMMERS HAVE PECS LIKE THAT?
AND BICEPS?
ON TOP OF THAT, THIS WOMAN SPORTED
HUGE BOOBS. AND SHE HAD A BEAUTIFUL
FACE AS WELL...

BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BIGGEST
SURPRISE WAS STILL TO COME...





IT WAS ONLY WHEN SHE WAS ALMOST OUT OF THE WATER THAT I HAD A SENSE OF HER TRUE SIZE AND HEIGHT. THINGS FOR A MOMENT SEEMED TO HAPPEN IN SLOW MOTION, AND I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER SEEING HER ONE STEP DOWN AND REALIZING THAT EVEN THEN I ONLY SEEMED TO COME UP TO HER SHOULDERS!

THEN SHE SPOKE, IN A SOFT VOICE, AND WITH A FOREIGN ACCENT I COULDN'T IMMEDIATELY PLACE, THOUGH I WOULD'VE GUESSED RUSSIAN.


I'M SORRY. I GET OUT...

I STOOD AS IF NAILED TO THE MARBLE FOR A SECOND, NOT ABLE TO DO ANYTHING BUT STARE, MOUTH AGAPE...

AS SHE WALKED TO THE DOOR, I HEARD
WORDS COME OUT OF MY MOUTH---

YOU... YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING FOR ME, ARE
YOU?



A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a black one-piece swimsuit with white trim, stands in the foreground of a grand, dimly lit classical hall. She has a determined expression. In the background, a man in a black and white swimsuit looks on with a surprised expression. The hall features tall white columns, arched alcoves with statues, and a large pool of water. The lighting is warm and atmospheric.

I HAVE TO...

MY GOD, THAT
BACK!

I WAS INSTANTLY FASCINATED WITH THIS
WOMAN, BUT AS SHE WAS ALMOST AT
THE DOOR, I FEARED THAT I WOULD
NEVER SEE HER AGAIN...

AND SO...



... I RAN AFTER HER AND PUT MYSELF
BETWEEN HER AND THE EXIT, JUST IN
TIME...


WA-WA-WAIT...
PLEASE...



A man and a woman are in a room. The man is on the left, shirtless, looking up at the woman. The woman is on the right, wearing a black and white swimsuit, looking down at the man. There is a large tapestry on the wall behind them and a hanging lamp above the woman.

P-PLEASE TELL ME,
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO
LEAVE?

I WORK HERE. I'M
STAFF. HAVE TO LEAVE
WHEN OTHER PEOPLE
COME IN...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black one-piece swimsuit with white trim, is looking down at a man whose head is visible at the bottom of the frame. They are in a room with a large, ornate metal brazier on a stand, which contains a fire. The floor is made of large, patterned tiles. A speech bubble from the woman is in the top right, and a speech bubble from the man is in the bottom left.

IS WHAT MY
BOSS SAY. HE SAY I
SCARE OTHER PEOPLE.
PLEASE, I HAVE TO
GO...

WHY IS THAT? YOU'RE
NOT BOTHERING THE
CUSTOMERS, ARE
YOU?



CAN WE... JUST
SIT FOR A MINUTE
AND TALK?

WHY? TALK
ABOUT?

I JUST...
NEED TO ASK YOU
SOMETHING.
PLEASE... THERE'S
A BENCH
THERE...

I WAS IMPROVISING. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT
I WAS GOING TO ASK HER. OR RATHER,
WHICH OF MY THOUSAND QUESTIONS I
WOULD ASK FIRST.
THE ONLY THING I KNEW WAS THAT I
DIDN'T WANT HER TO LEAVE THIS
ROOM...

SHE LET HERSELF BE CONVINCED AND WE SAT DOWN ON THE STONE BENCH IN FRONT OF THE WALL. SHE LOOKED VERY SHY AND UNCOMFORTABLE, AND SO I QUICKLY TRIED TO BREAK THE ICE...

I'M JIM.
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

I'M
ZRINKA...

THAT'S A NICE
NAME. WHERE
ARE YOU FROM?

I WASN'T NORMALLY A SMOOTH GUY WITH THE LADIES, BUT WITH THIS ONE, I JUST FELT I WANTED TO GO OUT OF MY COMFORT ZONE. IT WAS WEIRD, I HAD NEVER SEEN A WOMAN HER SIZE, OR WITH ALL THOSE MUSCLES, AND SURELY MOST MEN WOULD BE TURNED OFF. I, ON THE OTHER HAD, FELT A STRANGE ATTRACTION I HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE...



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini top with white trim, is looking down. In the background, a shirtless man is visible, looking towards her. The scene is set indoors with a textured wall and a window in the background.

I AM FROM
KAZACHSTAN.

KAZACHSTAN!
WOW, I'VE NEVER MET
ANYONE FROM THAT
COUNTRY IN MY LIFE! HOW
LONG HAVE YOU BEEN
IN THE US?




I COME FIVE
MONTHS AGO...

YOU CAME OVER
TO WORK IN THIS
HOTEL?

I COME TO MAKE
MONEY FOR FAMILY... IT
IS FIVE MONTHS AGO MY
FATHER DIES. WE HAD NO
MONEY. NO WORK...




A comic book panel featuring a close-up, low-angle shot of a person's back and buttocks. The person is wearing a dark, possibly black, garment. The skin is a light brown or tan color. The background is dark and out of focus. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, on the left, contains the text: "MY SISTER SHE TELL ME: YOU ARE BIG, STRONG, YOU GO TO HOLLYWOOD. PLAY IN MOVIES LIKE ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER." The second bubble, smaller and positioned below the first, contains: "SO I COME...". The third bubble, on the right, contains: "OH, NOT A BAD IDEA OF YOUR SISTER, I GUESS...".

MY SISTER SHE
TELL ME: YOU ARE BIG,
STRONG, YOU GO TO
HOLLYWOOD. PLAY IN
MOVIES LIKE ARNOLD
SCHWARZENEGGER.

SO I
COME...

OH, NOT A BAD IDEA OF
YOUR SISTER, I
GUESS...



YES, IS BAD IDEA. I AM
TOO... SHY. AND BAD
ACTRESS...

I HAVE NO LUCK
IN HOLLYWOOD.
SOMEONE THERE TELL
ME TO GO TO LAS
VEGAS, TO ACT IN
SHOW.

A 3D-rendered scene of a classical interior. Two people are sitting on a white marble bench. The woman is on the left, wearing a dark blue one-piece swimsuit. The man is on the right, shirtless and wearing white briefs. They are in a room with large white columns, arched doorways, and a floor made of large, polished stone tiles. A large, colorful mural is visible through one of the arches. The lighting is warm and ambient.

SO I COME HERE
THREE WEEKS AGO. NO
LUCK YET. SO I DO JOB
IN HOTEL, FOR
MONEY.

I SEE...
HOW IS THAT
GOING?



I DON'T LIKE. BUT
IS MONEY.


RIGHT...

GOD, I'VE
NEVER SEEN
A CHEST LIKE
THAT...

A woman and a man are sitting on a stone bench in a spa or sauna. The woman, on the left, is wearing a black one-piece swimsuit with white trim and is looking down with a distressed expression, her hand near her face. The man, on the right, is shirtless and wearing black briefs with a white waistband, looking towards the woman. The background features a dark, textured wall and a wooden ledge.

BUT BIGGEST
PROBLEM IS... VISA. I
HAVE TO LEAVE AMERICA
SOON...

OH, I SEE.
AND I GUESS YOUR
JOB IS NOT LEGAL
ALSO?



YES, IS NOT. IS ALL
BIG... SHIT.

I WANT TO
SEND MONEY TO
FAMILY. NEED TO
WORK LONGER. AND
ALSO DON'T WANT TO GO
BACK TO MY COUNTRY.
NOTHING THERE FOR
ME...

I WANTED TO PUT MY HAND ON HER
SHOULDER TO COMFORT THE OBVIOUSLY
DISTRESSED YOUNG WOMAN, BUT THAT
SHOULDER WAS SO HIGH THAT IT WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN A VERY NATURAL GESTURE.
BESIDES, THIS MIGHT BE TOO INTIMATE,
GIVEN THAT SHE HARDLY HAD ANY CLOTHES
ON...
AND SO I WITHDREW...





IS THERE...
ANYTHING I CAN
DO?

LIKE
WHAT?

A woman and a man are sitting on a white stone bench in a Roman-style bathhouse. The woman is on the left, wearing a dark blue one-piece swimsuit. The man is on the right, shirtless and wearing white briefs. They are both looking towards the right. The bathhouse has large white columns, arched windows with dark stained glass, and a hanging lantern. The floor is dark and reflective. There are yellow rectangular outlines on the base of the columns and on the floor.

I DON'T
KNOW... I'M IN VEGAS
FOR A WHILE. I COULD
SEE IF I CAN HELP YOU
LAND A BETTER
JOB...

THANK YOU. BUT
HAS TO BE REAL JOB.
WITH BOSS WHO WANTS
TO GIVE ME WORK VISA.
DIFFICULT.



RIGHT. IF YOU WANT
TO STAY HERE FOR
LONGER, YOU CAN GET
A WORK VISA, OR...



--- YOU COULD
MARRY AN
AMERICAN---

OH MY GOD...
WHAT IF...

AND WITHOUT THINKING MUCH FURTHER ON IT, I UST BLURTED IT OUT. IT WAS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS IN ONE'S LIFE, WHERE AN IMPULSIVE ACTION DETERMINES THE COURSE OF A LONG TIME TO FOLLOW...

WHAT IF... YOU
WOULD MARRY
ME?

WHAT?




A man and a woman are in a room. The woman is in the foreground, seen from the back, wearing a black tank top. The man is standing behind her, looking at her. In the background, there is a large abstract painting with dark, textured areas and a white vertical stripe. The lighting is soft and indoor.

IT WAS A CRAZY IDEA, BUT THERE WAS
NO WAY BACK NOW...

IF... WE MARRY,
YOU WOULD GET
PERMANENT RESIDENT
STATUS... AND YOU
COULD WORK
ANYWHERE...


BUT...



WHY YOU WOULD DO
THIS FOR ME? I HAVE NO
MONEY... NOTHING...

A close-up shot of a man with short, dark hair and light skin. He is looking off-camera to his left with a slight, open-mouthed smile. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background is a blurred mosaic of small, colorful tiles in shades of brown, gold, and blue. A wooden ledge is visible behind him.

I... DON'T NEED
ANYTHING. IT WOULD BE
TO HELP YOU...



OOOOH, YOU ARE
MAKING JOKE. IS NOT
FUNNY... PLEASE... IS
REALLY SERIOUS
SITUATION!

ZRINKA... I
KNOW...



LOOK, WE
DON'T HAVE TO LIVE
TOGETHER OR
ANYTHING. IT'S A
FORMALITY... I HAVE
NOTHING TO LOSE
WITH IT...


REALLY?

YES,
REALLY...



I DON'T
BELIEVE
THIS...

YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME
AN ANSWER THOUGH. DO
YOU WANT TO MARRY
ME?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black halter-neck top with white trim, is looking down and to the right. A man with a short haircut, shirtless, is looking up at her from the right. The background is a textured wall with a horizontal wooden beam. Two comic-style speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

IF YOU... ARE
REALLY SERIOUS...
THEN YES. OF COURSE I
WANT...

GREAT! LET'S GET
MARRIED THEN!

I WAS BACK IN MY ROOM ABOUT AN HOUR LATER. THAT WAS HOW LONG IT HAD TAKEN ME TO CONVINCE ZRINKA. WE HAD AGREED THAT I WOULD LOOK UP SOME THINGS AND FIND A WEDDING CHAPEL FOR THE NEXT DAY...

I JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED. BUT I UNDERSTOOD *WHY* IT HAD. I HAD ASKED HER TO MARRY ME BECAUSE I JUST FELT INCREDIBLY, INEXPLICABLY ATTRACTED TO HER.

MY GOD...
HER SIZE... HER
MUSCLES... SHE'S A
FREAK BUT... SHE'S
SO HOT...

I'VE NEVER FELT
THIS WAY ABOUT ANY
WOMAN...

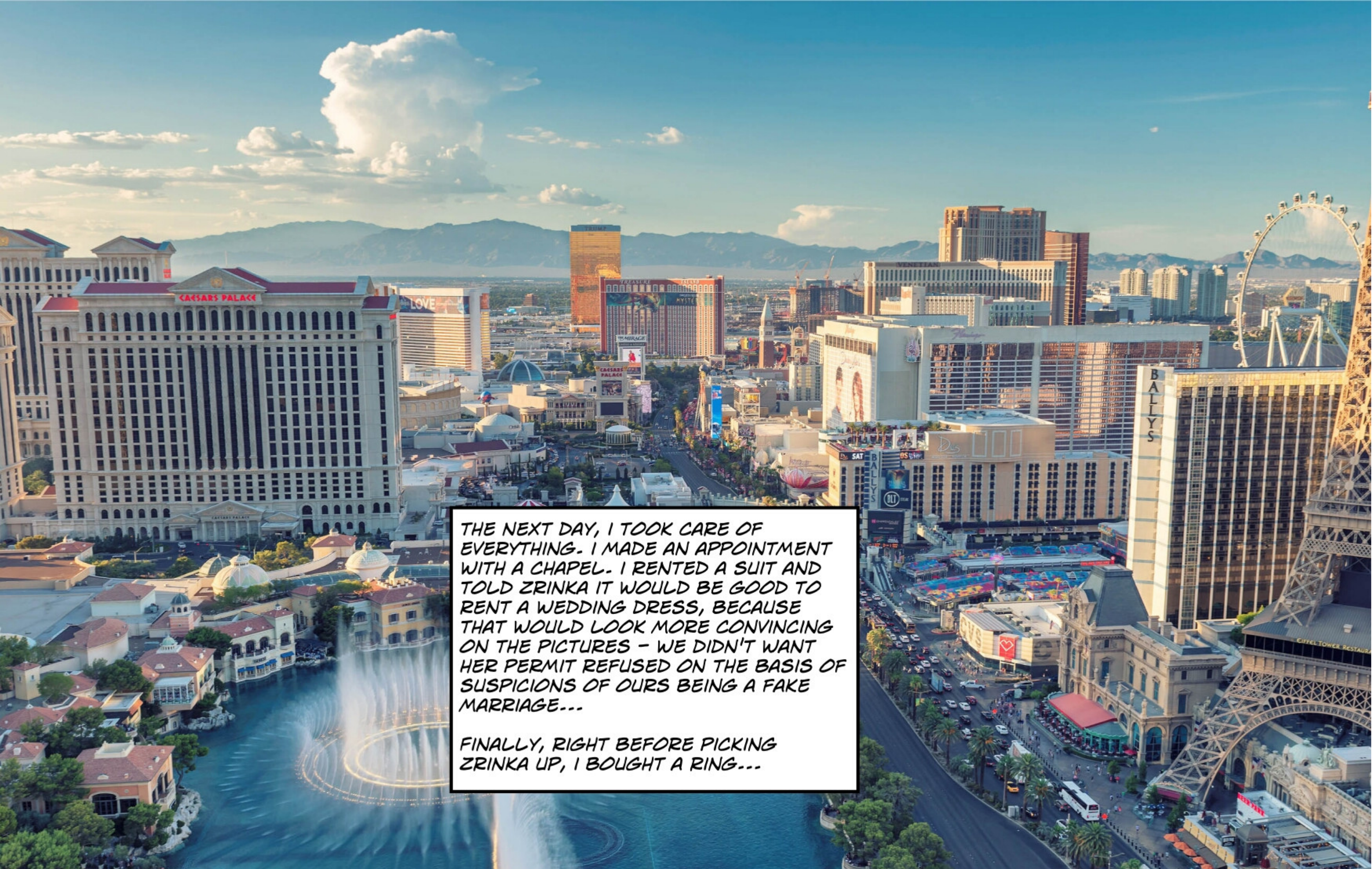
I REMEMBER WONDERING IF THIS WAS SOME KIND OF FETISH I WAS ONLY JUST NOW DISCOVERING. MY GIRLFRIENDS HAD ALWAYS BEEN QUITE NORMAL GIRLS, NOT ATHLETIC AT ALL. SOME HAD EVEN BEEN QUITE PETITE... AND NOW, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS FALLING HARD FOR THIS COLOSSUS? WHAT WAS HAPPENING?



THEN THERE WERE SOME OTHER THOUGHTS
ENTERING MY HEAD. I ALWAYS TRY TO BE A
GOOD, NICE PERSON, BUT I WAS
WONDERING NOW...

AM I...
DECEIVING HER? I'M
TELLING HER I WANT TO
HELP HER... AND I DO,
BUT... I ALSO FIND HER
VERY ATTRACTIVE...

WELL, I GUESS
EVEN IF MY MOTIVES
AREN'T ENTIRELY PURE,
SHE'LL BE HELPED IN
ANY CASE, RIGHT?



THE NEXT DAY, I TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING. I MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A CHAPEL. I RENTED A SUIT AND TOLD ZRINKA IT WOULD BE GOOD TO RENT A WEDDING DRESS, BECAUSE THAT WOULD LOOK MORE CONVINCING ON THE PICTURES - WE DIDN'T WANT HER PERMIT REFUSED ON THE BASIS OF SUSPICIONS OF OURS BEING A FAKE MARRIAGE...

FINALLY, RIGHT BEFORE PICKING ZRINKA UP, I BOUGHT A RING...

ZRINKA WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED WHEN I TOOK OUT THE RING, BUT I WONDERED IF MAYBE SHE WAS A LITTLE EMBARRASSED THAT SHE HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT HERSELF?

THEN, AS I PUT THE RING ON HER FINGER, IT GOT STUCK. IT JUST WASN'T BIG ENOUGH!

OOPS! IT'S... TOO SMALL, I THINK...





HAHA, IS NO
PROBLEM. YOU CAN PUT
ON LITTLE FINGER,
RIGHT?


EH, SURE, I
GUESS....

ALL RIGHT, I
GUESS THAT
WORKS...

MY GOD,
THOSE
HANDS...

HE IS VERY
CUTE IN THESE
CLOTHES...





AND THOSE
ARMS... SHE'S A
MIRACLE!

SO THEN I
DECLARE YOU
HUSBAND AND WIFE AND
EHM... YOU MAY KISS
THE BRIDE...

NOW THAT WAS TRICKY...

DAMN, WHY DO I
HAVE TO BE SO
TALL....

EHM...



ZRINKA HESITATED FOR A MOMENT. SHE HAD FOUND OUT, RIGHT NOW, THAT JUST MAYBE, THIS COULD SOMEHOW BE MORE THAN A FORMALITY, AND SHE WANTED IT TO GO OK. IF SHE DIDN'T WANT THE KISS TO LEAD TO MORE EMBARRASSMENT, SHE HAD TO ACT QUICKLY---

JUST---

... GET OVER IT!



I HAD BEEN WONDERING HOW TO GET UP
THERE, WHEN, THE NEXT MOMENT, I SAW
HER BEND DOWN TO MY LEVEL---



... AND KISS ME, HER PRINCE...



IT WAS HEAVENLY, YET I DIDN'T DARE SHOW THAT TOO MUCH, STILL WANTING TO GIVE HER THE IMPRESSION THAT THIS WAS MAINLY A FORMALITY

FOR ZRINKA, IT WAS JUST AS NICE, BUT SHE LIKewise DIDN'T WANT TO SHOW THAT, NOR EVEN ADMIT IT TO HERSELF, AS SHE DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE ANY EXPECTATIONS ABOUT THIS...



AND
CONGRATU-
LATIONS!

REALLY
CURIOUS ABOUT
HOW THIS WORKS
IN BED...

ANOTHER HOUR LATER, AFTER A
PHOTOSHOOT WITH A HIRED
PHOTOGRAPHER, WE WERE WAITING
OUTSIDE FOR OUR SPECIAL RIDE...

DAMN... CAR SHOULD
HAVE ALREADY BEEN
HERE, WAITING FOR
US...

I GUESS
NOTHING ELSE
WILL HAPPEN NOW...
I'M NOT SURE WHAT
TO SAY...

OH MY GOD!







DID YOU SEE HER?

I DID!
HORRIBLE! WHAT
POSSESSES A
WOMAN LIKE
THAT?


I KNOW,
RIGHT? BEING
SO TALL AND
THEN GOING INTO
BODYBUILDING ON
TOP OF THAT?

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with dark hair and blue eye makeup. She is looking down with a nervous or anxious expression. Her shoulders are bare, and she appears to be wearing a light-colored, textured garment. The background is dark and out of focus.

OH GOD. I HOPE HE
DIDN'T HEAR THAT...
DOES HE THINK THE
SAME OF ME?

A close-up of a microphone on a stand, positioned in the lower-left corner of the frame. The microphone is silver and black, and the stand is black.

AH, HERE WE GO!



OOOH! YOU GOT...
WHAT IS NAME?
LEMONSINE?

HAHA, A
LIMOUSINE,
YES



WHAT DA FUCK!
LOOK AT THAT BACK,
AND THOSE
SHOULDERS!



YOU GOT THIS
CAR... FOR US?

IT EH... IT
CAME WITH THE
MARRIAGE PACKAGE.
PRIEST, CHAPEL,
LIMO...



SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW.
I CAN STAY IN USA?



WELL NOW WE CAN
APPLY FOR YOUR
PERMANENT
RESIDENCE....

YOU SHOULD BE
SAFE....



OK, THAT'S
GREAT...

THANK YOU.
FOR ALL.

A man in a black tuxedo with a gold bow tie is sitting in a white leather car seat. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has dark hair in a ponytail and is wearing a white strapless top. She is looking down. The scene is inside a car with a dark interior and a white leather seat. There are some small lights on the side of the seat.

YOU... DON'T
LOOK HAPPY?

OH... SORRY. I
AM...
I GUESS I...



BUT BEFORE SHE COULD FINISH HER
THOUGHT, WE WERE BACK AT THE HOTEL
WHERE I WAS STAYING AND SHE WORKED...

ALL RIGHT, HAVE A
GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS.
AND CONGRATS!

TWO MINUTES LATER WE WERE IN THE
LOBBY OF THE WYNN...

IT'S A... A BIT OF
A STRANGE DAY,
ISN'T IT?

YES,
VERY...



THERE WAS AN UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE
IN WHICH NEITHER OF US DARED SPEAK. AND
SO, NOT TO LET IT DRAG ON, I SPOKE THE
DREADFUL WORDS I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY...

WELL... I GUESS
THAT'S IT THEN...

EH YES...
I EH...
THANK YOU...
AGAIN...



AND THEN, AS I WATCHED THE GIANTESS
WALK AWAY TO WHEREVER SHE LIVED IN THE
HOTEL, I JUST FELT MISERABLE...



I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP AND SO I WENT TO THE CASINO. BUT I DIDN'T FOCUS ON THE GAME, AND INSTEAD WAS THINKING HARD.

WHAT IF I JUST TELL HER HOW HOT I THINK SHE IS? AND THAT... I DON'T MIND OUR RELATIONSHIP NOT JUST BEING A FORMALITY?



1ST COIN 2ND COIN 3RD COIN
FLUSH 500 1500 3000

FLUSH WITH JOKER 200 200 1000

3 OF A KIND 50 100 500

STRAIGHT FLUSH 25 75 250

4 OF A KIND 8 24 80

FULL HOUSE 8 15 40

2 PAIR 4 12 30

PAIR 1 2 5

NO BET 1 2 5

INSERT COIN HERE
PAYS UP TO 3000 CASH

BUT I KNEW I COULDN'T DO THAT.
SOMETHING MADE ME FEEL AND ACT
EXTREMELY SHY WITH HER. IF I WANTED
TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH HER, I'D
NEED AN EXCUSE...

WHAT IF...

OH YES...

THAT COULD
WORK!

ASHER

JIM PLAYED AROUND IN THE CASINO FOR
HALF AN HOUR MORE, JUST FOR
CREDIBILITY, AND THEN TEXTED ZRINKA...

OH!





Zrinka

Hi zrinka, I just talked to a friend, who is a lawyer, and he said that we might have to be more careful. he said it would be good to have as much evidence as possible, not just of the wedding.

So I was thinking: I've rented a villa in the desert, one hour out of LV, for the weekend. you could join and we could take lots of pics and pretend it's our honeymoon. I think that would make things more secure...


let me know what you think...

ZRINKA TOOK A DEEP BREATH...


OH MY GOD...

MAYBE
HE... HE'S
REALLY...
INTERESTED






SHE LOOKED AT THE RING ON HER LITTLE FINGER. WAS IT A FORMALITY, OR WAS HE INTO HER? SHE WAS SURPRISED AT HOW MUCH SHE CARED. JUST A FEW DAYS AGO SHE HAD BEEN DESPERATE ABOUT HER LIVING SITUATION. NOW THAT HAD BEEN SOLVED, AND SHE SHOULD BE HAPPY. BUT SHE WANTED MORE. SHE HAD FELT SUCH WARM FEELINGS FOR THIS MAN, HER SAVIOUR, AND SHE WAS DESPERATELY HOPING HE FELT THE SAME...



BUT HOW BIG WERE THE CHANCES THAT HE
ACTUALLY DID? **SHE** WAS FINE WITH HIM
BEING SO MUCH SMALLER THAN HER, BUT
SHE COULDN'T EXPECT THE SAME THING
OF HIM, COULD SHE?

HE PROBABLY JUST
WANTS TO HELP

THAT IS OF COURSE
WONDERFUL IN
ITSELF...



I SHOULD NOT
EXPECT ANYTHING
ELSE. AND A COUPLE OF
DAYS OFF WOULD BE
WONDERFUL....

LET'S JUST
ASSUME THE BOSS
WILL AGREE....

AND SO ZRINKA TYPED HER ANSWER...

S-O-U-N-D-S...






G-R-E-A-T

I HAD BEEN COUNTING THE SECONDS,
WATCHING MY PHONE, AND THEN WHEN I
FINALLY GOT HER REPLY, I LET OUT A DEEP
SIGH FROM RELIEF...

OH YES!

GREAT
PLAY, JIM!
GREAT PLAY!



A photograph of a desert landscape. In the foreground, there is dry, yellowish-brown grass and some low-lying shrubs. Several saguaro cacti are scattered throughout the scene, some with arms. In the background, there are rolling hills and a range of mountains under a clear, light blue sky. The lighting suggests it might be late afternoon or early morning.

AND SO AROUND ONE PM THE NEXT
DAY, THE GIANTESS AND I DROVE OUT
OF LAS VEGAS, INTO THE DESERT...

ZRINKA HAD CONSIDERED TO COVER MOST OF HER BODY SO AS NOT TO TURN JIM OFF, BUT THEN REALIZED THAT IT WOULD BE TOO HOT FOR THAT. BESIDES, HE'D SEEN HER IN THE POOL ALREADY...

THE SLEEVELESS TOP SHE WAS WEARING MADE HER SHOULDERS AND ARMS STAND OUT, BUT I UNFORTUNATELY WASN'T ABLE TO SEE MUCH OF THEM. I HAD TO KEEP MY EYES ON THE ROAD, AND CHECKING OUT THOSE GUNS IN A SUBTLE WAY WAS PRETTY MUCH IMPOSSIBLE...



I'LL GET MORE OF
A CHANCE WHEN
WE'RE THERE...

IN THE MEANTIME THOUGH, I COULD NOW
AND THEN STEAL A GLIMPSE OF HER
HUMONGOUS THIGHS. I WAS STILL AMAZED
NOT JUST AT HOW BIG THEY WERE, BUT
ALSO AT HOW THAT VERY BIGNESS EXCITED
ME...



AND SOMETIMES I GOT LUCKY...

IS NICE VIEW...

IT IS!





IT DEFINITELY IS!

WE DIDN'T TALK MUCH DURING THE TRIP. I
DID TRY TO MAKE SOME CONVERSATION,
BUT ZRINKA WAS QUITE SHY AND IT MADE ME
MORE SHY AS WELL.

MY ENGLISH
SO BAD, I'M
SORRY...

YOUR ENGLISH IS
TOTALLY FINE, NO
WORRIES!

NOT MUCH LATER...

HERE WE ARE!




AS WE GOT OUT, LOOKING OVER TO HER
SIDE I NOTICED HER HEAD WAS STICKING
OUT ABOVE THE CAR AND I COULDN'T SEE
IT...





OKAY,
LET'S SEE IF
WE CAN GET
IN NOW---



WOW, IT LOOK
VERY NICE!

GOD, SHE'S SO
INCREDIBLY TALL....

adidas®

OKAY,
SIX-FIVE-TWO-SEVEN

BEEP

BINGO!

THERE IS POOL!

OF COURSE! WHAT
WOULD WE DO IN THE
DESERT WITHOUT A
POOL?



ZRINKA WAS MOVED. SHE TRULY SHOULD NOT EXPECT ANYTHING MORE. THIS WAS WONDERFUL. NEVER HAD SHE HAD THIS MUCH LUXURY AROUND HER...



FINALLY WE WERE INSIDE...

NOT ONE BUT
TWO POOLS! OH MY
GOD!

NOT BAD EH?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey tank top, is looking down at a man whose back is to the camera. They are in a modern outdoor setting with a swimming pool and a building in the background. The woman is holding a white rectangular object. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

THIS NOT EXIST IN
MY COUNTRY. IS SO
BEAUTIFUL. THANK YOU
VERY MUCH TO TAKE ME
HERE!

DON'T MENTION IT.
OTHERWISE I WOULD
HAVE BEEN HERE
ALONE...

A man and a woman are standing in a tropical environment. The man, on the left, is wearing a grey tank top and has a speech bubble above him. The woman, on the right, is seen from behind, wearing a black tank top, with a speech bubble above her. They are in front of a stone wall with large green plants. A swimming pool is visible in the bottom right corner.

LET'S HAVE SOME FUN
THIS WEEKEND, SHALL
WE?

IS OKAY. I CAN
USE SOME FUN,
YES.

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where the strong girls live