



BULKING

for Romance

HOW CAN A SKINNY GIRL
LIKE ME GET THE ATTENTION
OF A GUY WHO LIKES
MUSCLE GIRLS?



BULKING FOR ROMANCE

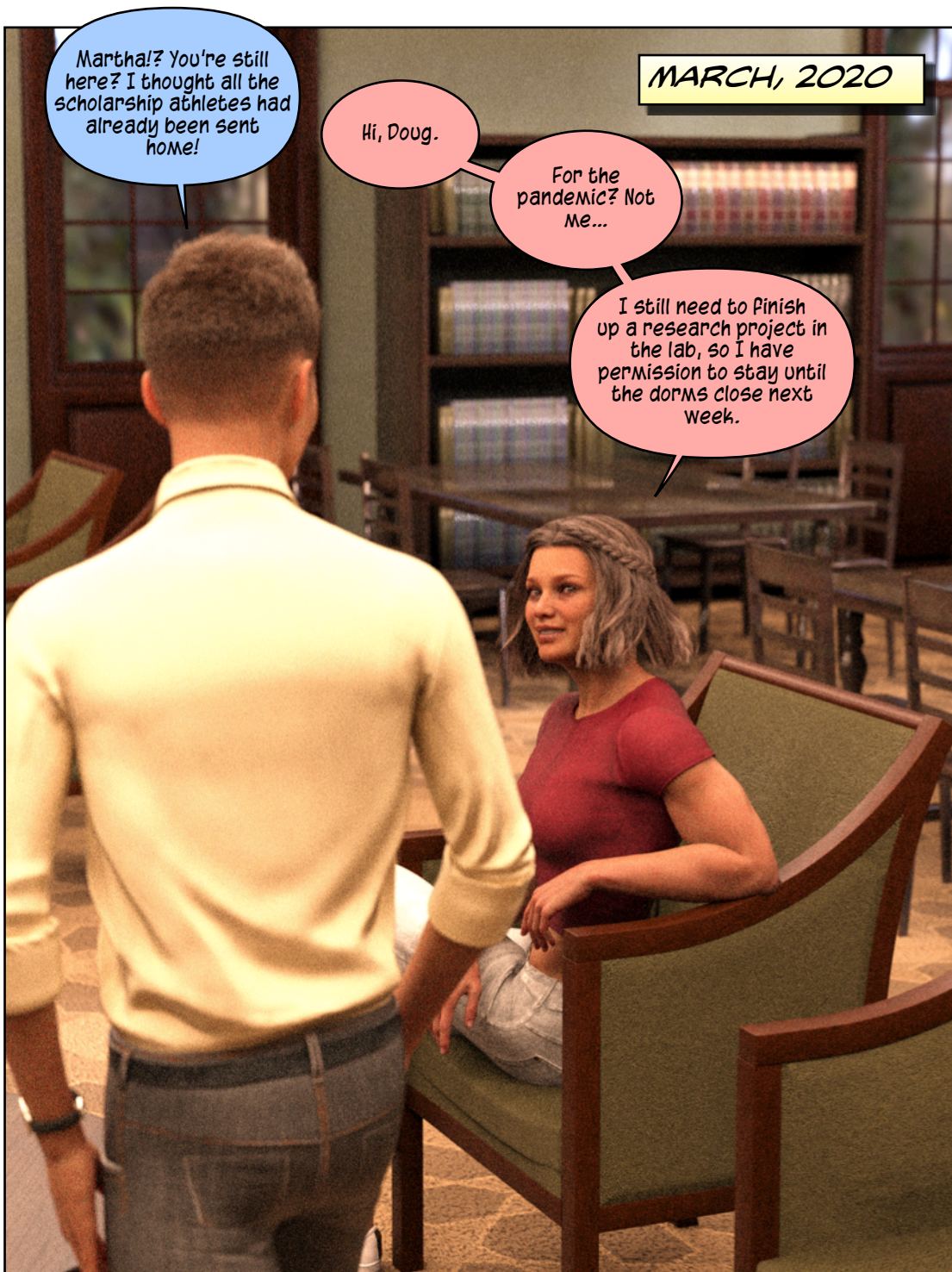
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Bulking for Romance





They say we might not even resume in-person classes in the fall. It could take until spring of next year!

But that's crazy, right?



I don't know...

It will be like being back in high school, stuck living with my parents. I'll probably just spend all my spare time working out.

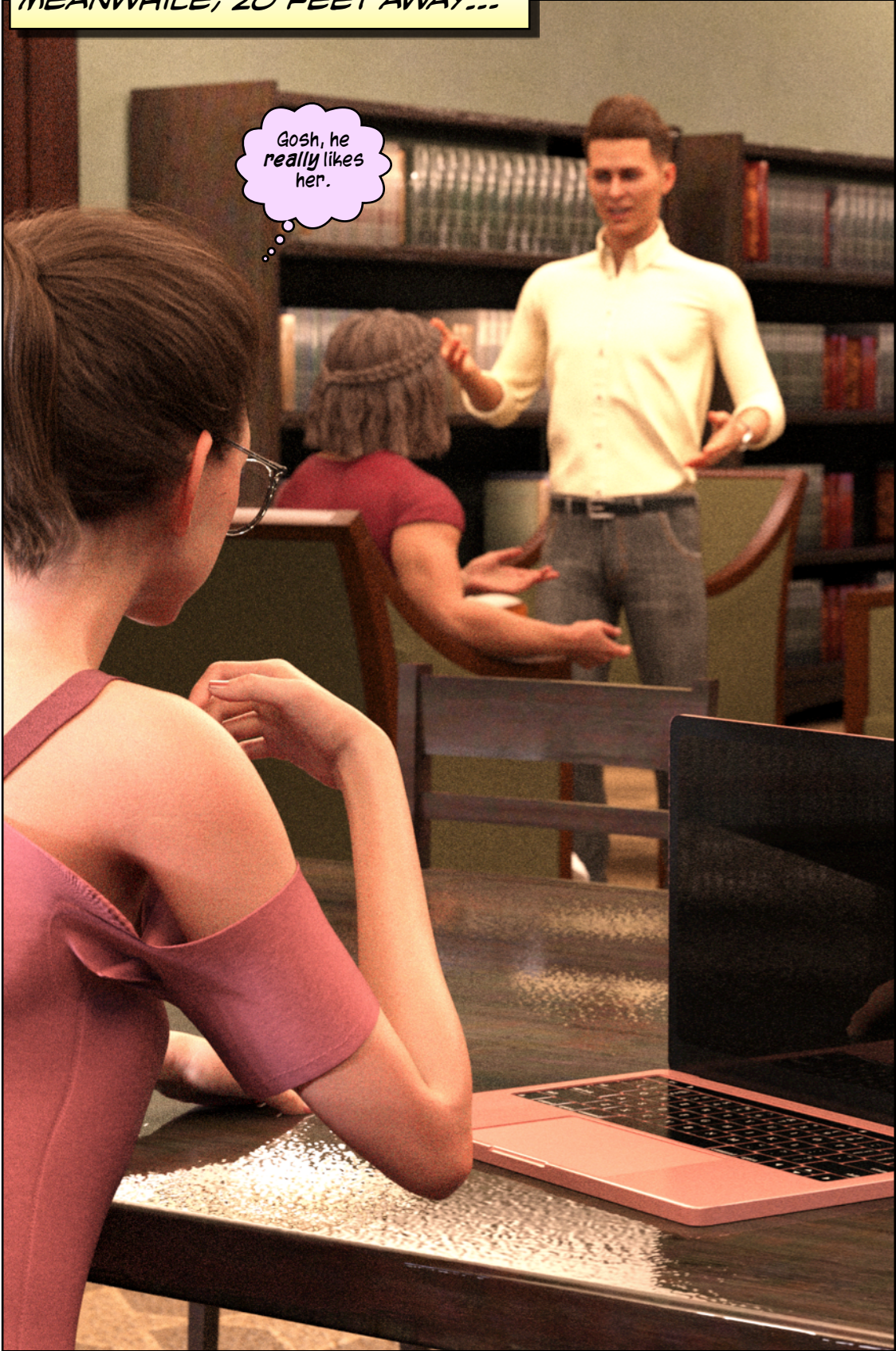


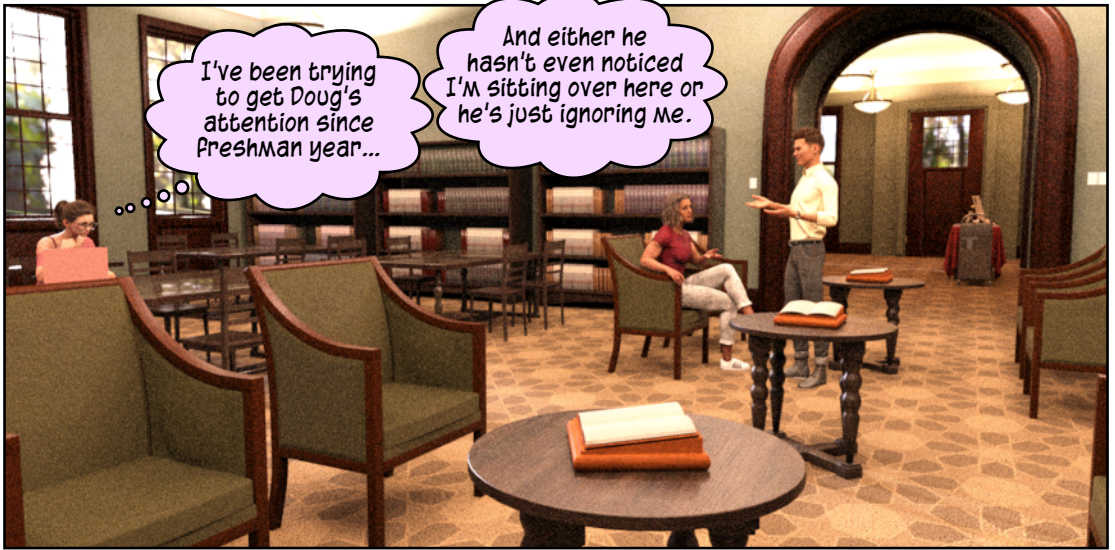
I thought you already did!

Heh. Flatterer.

MEANWHILE, 20 FEET AWAY...

Gosh, he really likes her.





I've been trying to get Doug's attention since Freshman year...

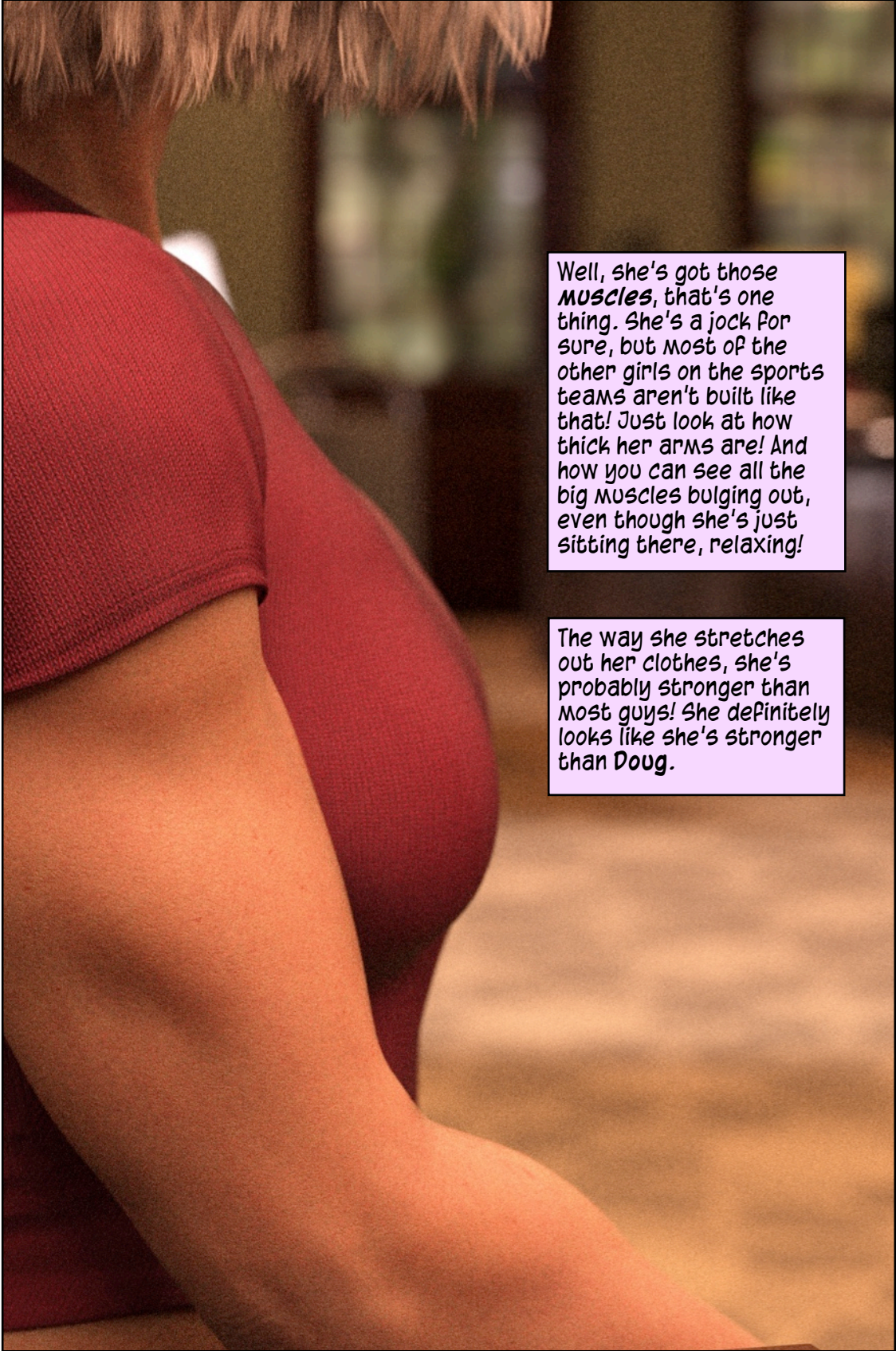
And either he hasn't even noticed I'm sitting over here or he's just ignoring me.



Seriously...



What's she got that I haven't...



Well, she's got those **muscles**, that's one thing. She's a jock for sure, but most of the other girls on the sports teams aren't built like that! Just look at how thick her arms are! And how you can see all the big muscles bulging out, even though she's just sitting there, relaxing!

The way she stretches out her clothes, she's probably stronger than most guys! She definitely looks like she's stronger than Doug.



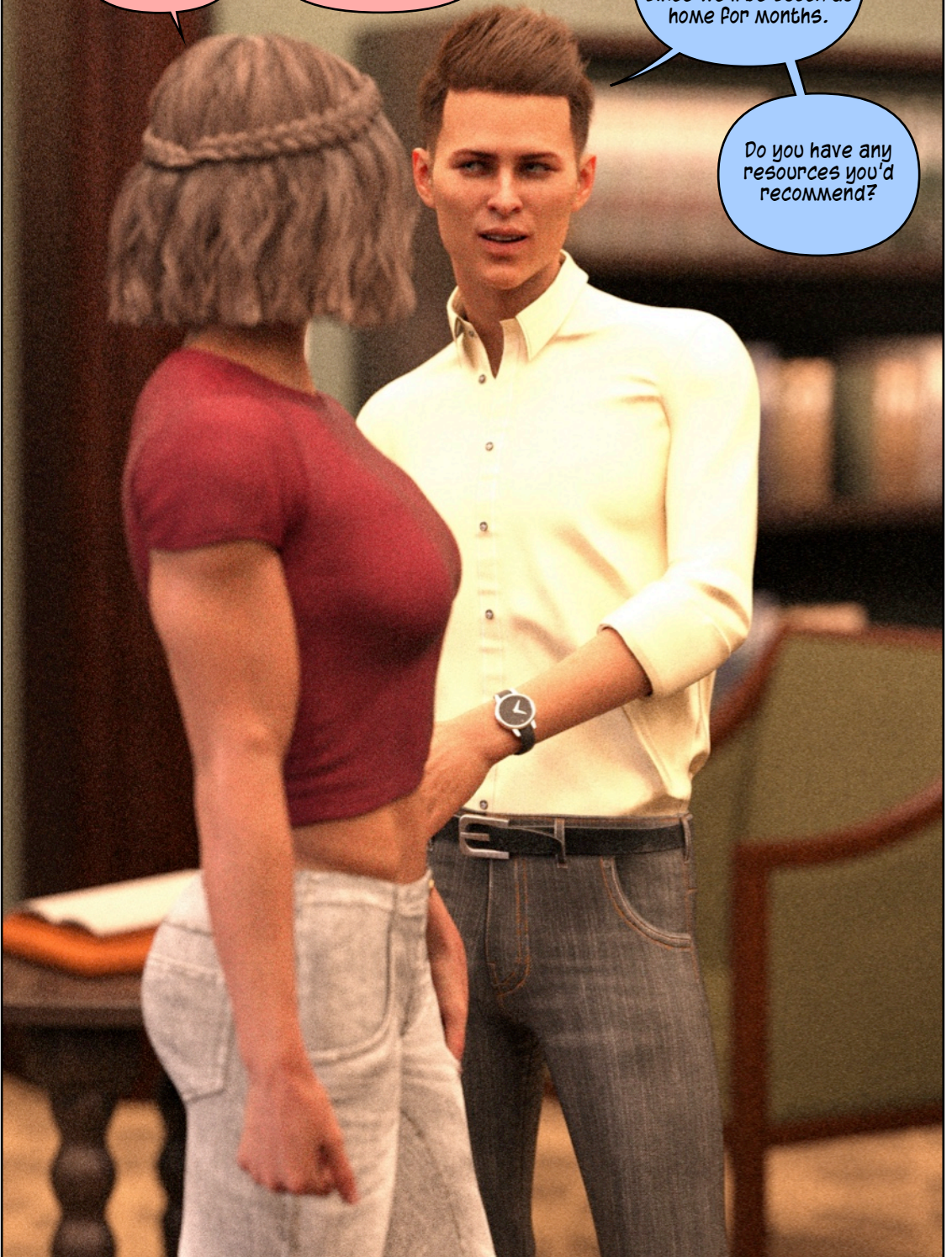
MINUTES LATER...

Anyway, I've got to get going.

Maybe I'll see you later this week... but if not it could be awhile.

OK. You know, you put an idea in my head about maybe getting serious about lifting, since we'll be stuck at home for months.

Do you have any resources you'd recommend?





Sure! I'll email you some links. You've still got the same university email address, right?

Yeah, sure.

OK, I'll send it tonight.

He keeps glancing down at her body when he thinks she's not looking!

HMMM...

OUTSIDE...



Excuse me!


Martha?



I wanted to ask you...



Oh!



I'm Mary Helen, we met last year through Caroline... I don't know if you remember.

Anyway, I heard what you said about weightlifting in the library and...

Oh, right. I remember you.



Well, I wanted to ask if you could suggest some resources for me, too.

Sure. What are you trying to accomplish?





That would be so great! Thank you!

It's really nothing. Just give me your email address and I'll send you what you need to get started!



When the university reopens next semester, maybe I'll have made enough progress that Doug will notice me!

And we'll both be buff!

I just have to wait six months!

18

MONTHS

LATER

The university was closed for so long, it's like they forgot how to schedule classes! I can't believe they changed the time like this, on the first day of class!





Oh, wow! It's Doug! This is the moment of truth, I guess!

Looks like he didn't "get serious" about lifting while the school was closed, after all!



Not like I did, anyway!



Hey, Doug!



Muh... Muh...
Mary Helen?

*What
happened to
you?*



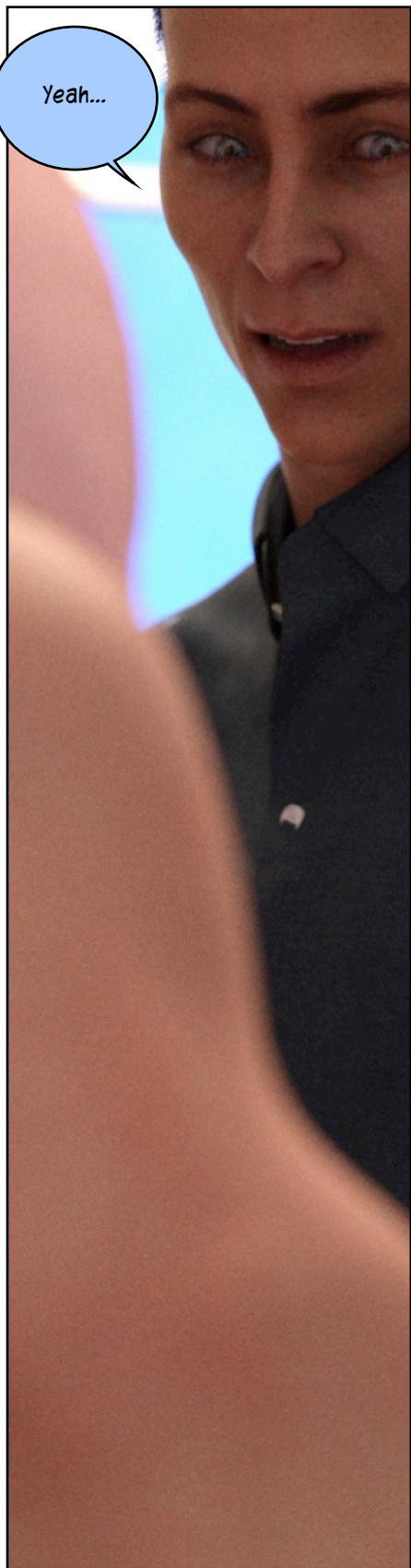
What
happened to
me? What do you
mean? I'm
right here.



You're talking
about my
MUSCLES.



Oh, wait. I
get it.



Yeah...



You got, like,
**SUPER
JACKED!**

Well, you know. Eighteen months is a long time.

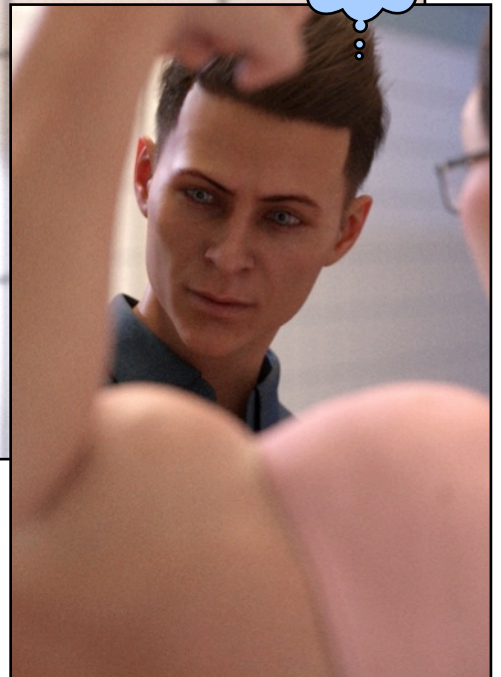
I found a routine that worked for me, plus a diet plan and the right supplements...

And I just kept getting **bigger and stronger**, week by week!

FLEX!

Her muscles are massive!

She must be so strong!



I think I can hear his heart pounding from here!

He is definitely on the hook...

Now I just need to reel him in!

BULGE!





Doug, I hate to flex and run, but I've got an appointment with my advisor, across campus.

Oh...

You can walk with me, if you want.

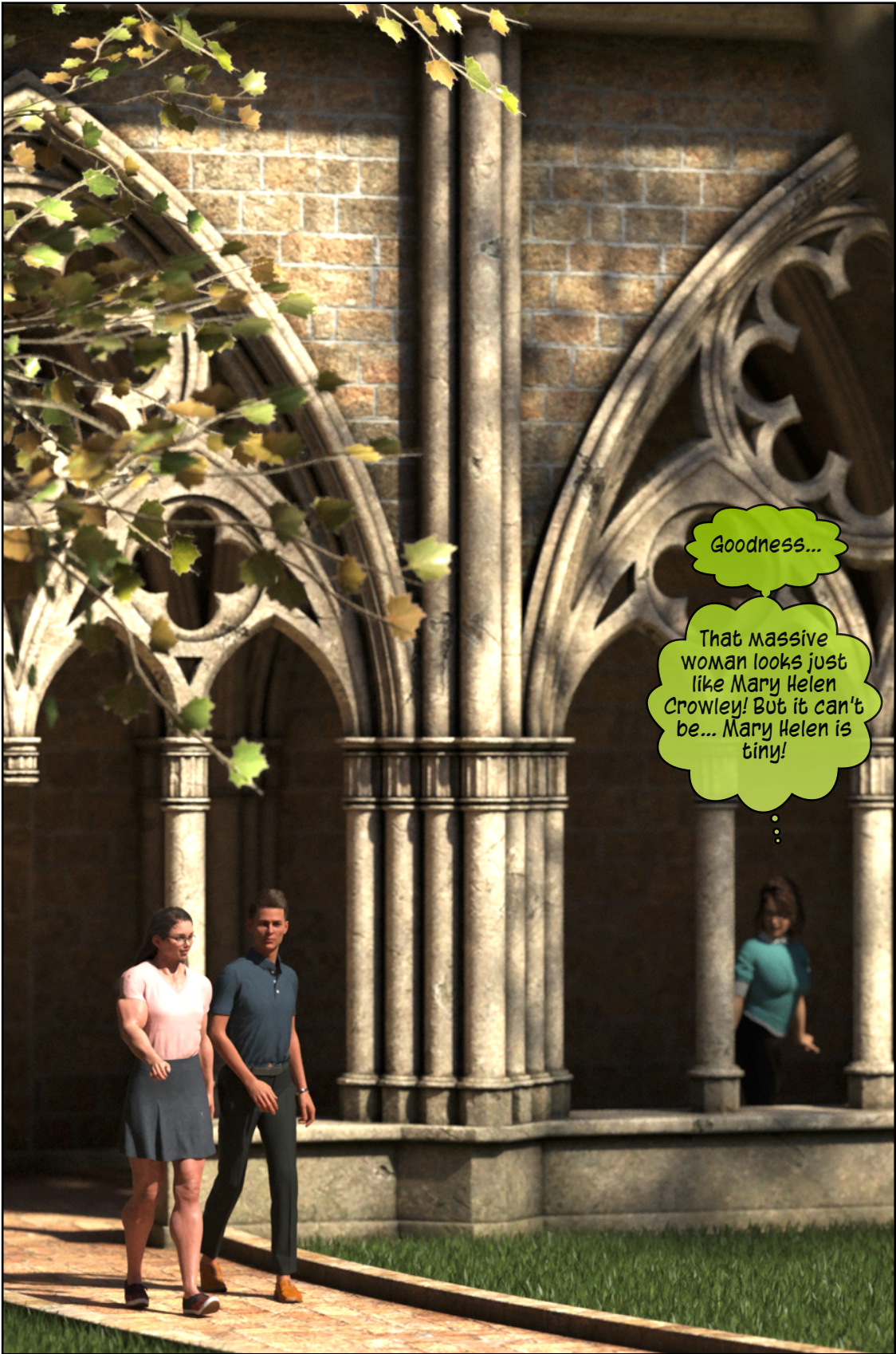
Sure, that would be great!



Try to keep up. I walk pretty fast!



Oh my God, is she flirting with me!?



Goodness...

That massive woman looks just like Mary Helen Crowley! But it can't be... Mary Helen is tiny!

⋮



She used to be so skinny!




But now she's got muscles popping out all over!




Are you falling behind, Doug?

No, I was just looking at your, uh, shoes.



Shoes. LOL.

I'm so
Flustered! I
can't believe I
said that.

A man and a woman are standing outdoors, facing each other. The man is on the left, wearing a dark blue polo shirt and dark trousers with a grey belt. The woman is on the right, wearing a light pink short-sleeved top and a dark blue skirt. She is wearing glasses and has a watch on her left wrist. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with greenery and a white fence.

So, uh, Mary
Helen. I was
wondering if you,
uh...

Yes?

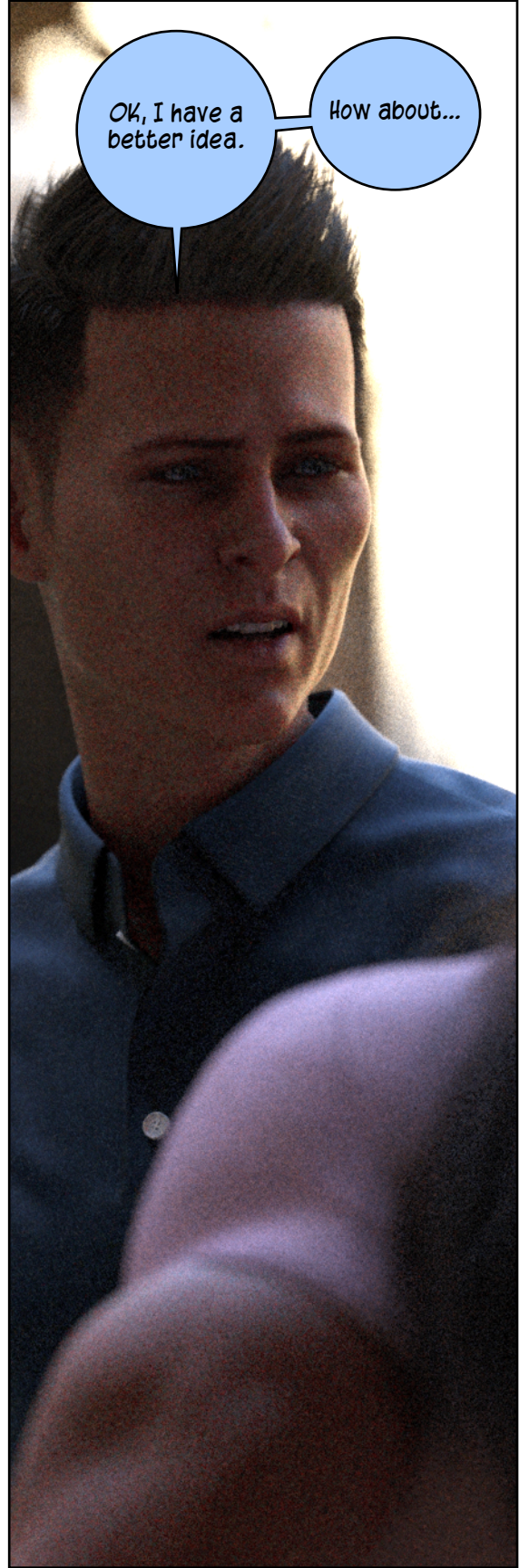




Is that not ... OK?
You sound
disappointed.

Well, Doug,
if you want to
go out with
me...

Then
maybe you
should take me
on a real
date.



LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

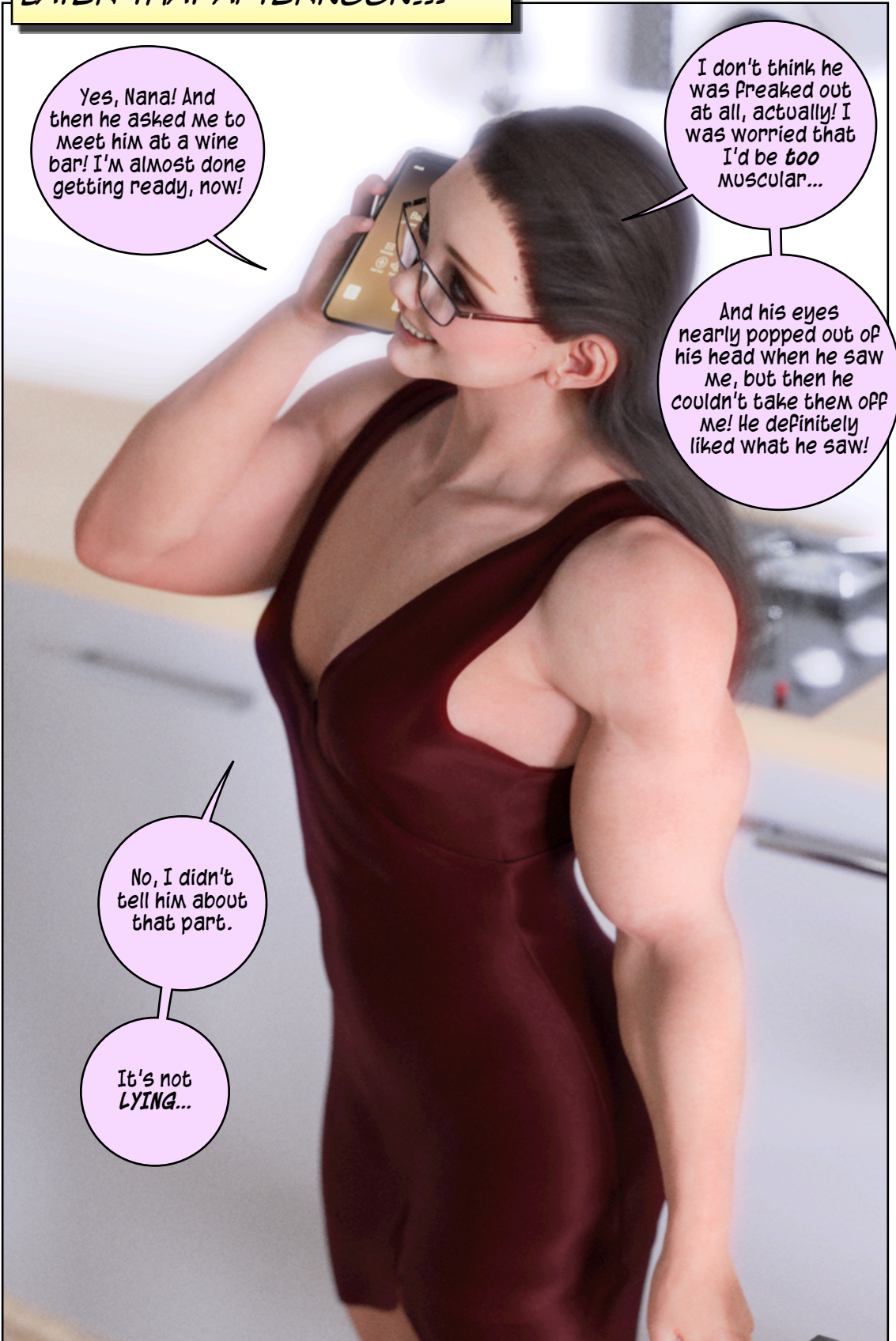
Yes, Nana! And then he asked me to meet him at a wine bar! I'm almost done getting ready, now!

I don't think he was freaked out at all, actually! I was worried that I'd be *too* muscular...

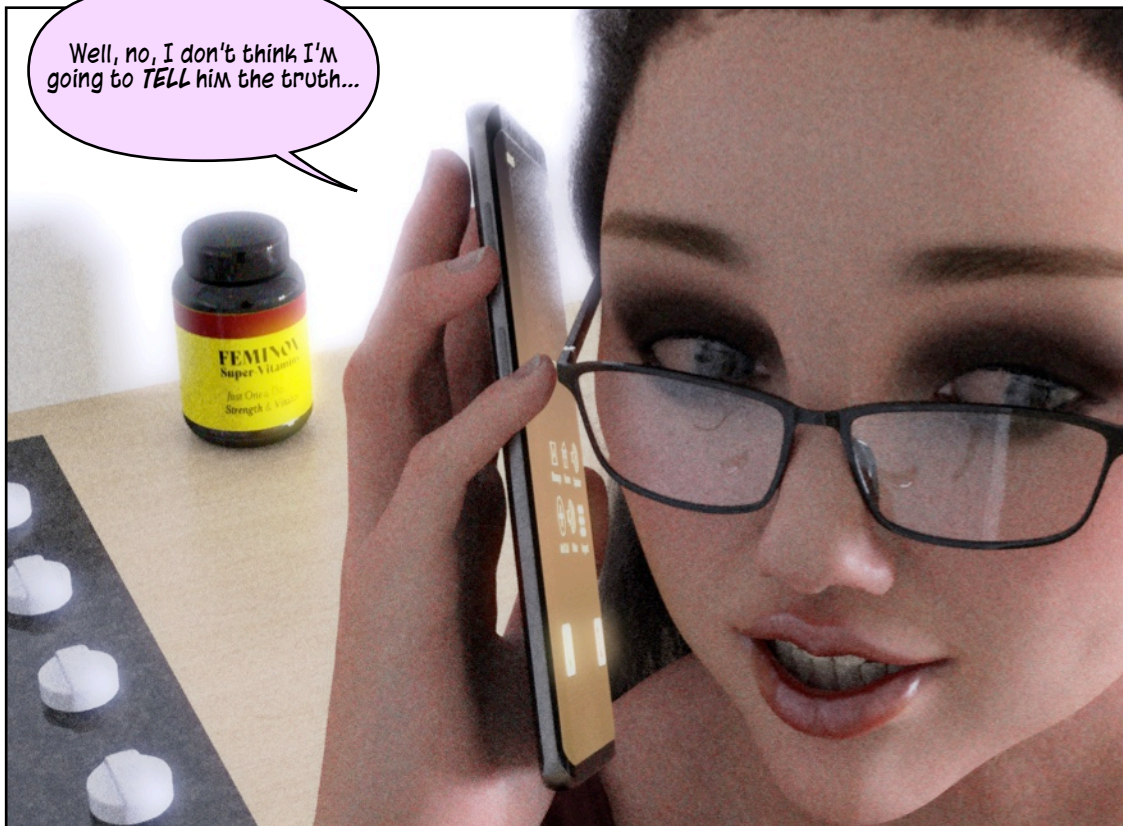
And his eyes nearly popped out of his head when he saw me, but then he couldn't take them off me! He definitely liked what he saw!

No, I didn't tell him about that part.

It's not **LYING**...



Well, no, I don't think I'm going to **TELL** him the truth...



So much as **SHOW** him the truth!



END, PART 1!