



# FORIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT

PART 1

*lecter38*  
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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!


HERE, IN A TIGHT EMBRACE WITH HER BOYFRIEND KARL, IS FREYA. THEY ARE, AS YOU CAN GUESS, SAYING GOODBYE. ESPECIALLY KARL IS HEARTBROKEN - AS YOU KNOW YOU WOULD BE WHEN PARTING WITH A GIRL LIKE FREYA...

COME ON KARL, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. IT'S A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR ME.

ITS THREE YEARS APART FAY...

KARL, I GET TO FINISH MY EDUCATION ABROAD. AND COMPETE IN THE CROSSFIT GAMES

ALL OF THAT WITHOUT COSTING MY FAMILY A PENNY.



YOU'VE NO IDEA  
HOW MUCH I'LL  
MISS YOU...

AWWW, I WILL MISS  
YOU MORE.

BUT WE WILL TALK  
EVERY DAY AND WE CAN  
VISIT IN THE HOLIDAYS.

KARL TURNED TOWARDS FREYA FOR A FINAL, STEAMY KISS.

DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME, BABY.

I COULD NEVER FORGET YOU LOVE!

AFTER A LONG MINUTE,  
FREYA BROKE THE KISS,  
GRABBED HER BAGS AND  
HEADED FOR CHECK-IN.

GOOD BYE MY LOVE!  
LET ME KNOW WHEN  
YOU LAND!

I WILL BABY.  
LOVE YOU!

LOVE YOU TOO,  
FAY.

ACROSS THE OCEAN, ELIZABETH AND MICHAEL CONLEY STOOD IN THEIR LIVING ROOM, CONTEMPLATING THE PROBLEM THAT IS THEIR ADULT SON JONATHAN.





AFTER GRADUATING FROM COLLEGE (ON A STUDENT LOAN), THE 26 YEAR OLD HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO KEEP A JOB FOR LONGER THAN A FEW MONTHS AND SPENDS HIS DAYS ON HIS PARENTS' COUCH, PLAYING VIDEO GAMES.



THIS IS THE ONLY WAY  
TO GET HIM OFF HIS  
BUTT MIKE.

I KNOW HONEY, THAT'S  
WHY WE DID IT. I AM  
NOT ARGUING WITH  
YOU.

DOCTOR BILL  
SAID SIBLING  
RIVALRY IS THE  
KEY.

I KNOW DEAR.

THEN GO TELL HIM,  
THE GIRL IS  
ARRIVING  
TOMORROW!


**\*SIGH\***  
ALL RIGHT.

MIKE APPROACHED HIS WAYWARD SON, AND CALLED OUT TO HIM IN HIS MOST AUTHORITATIVE TONE.

JON, TURN THAT OFF. WE HAVE SOMETHING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

SO? TALK. MY GAME WON'T KEEP YOU FROM TALKING WILL IT?





JONATHAN... THAT'S  
NO WAY TO TALK TO  
YOUR FATHER.

HE TOLD YOU TO  
CLOSE YOUR  
GAME... DO IT.

JEEZ... WHAT IS UP  
WITH YOU GUYS TODAY.  
OKAY, IT'S OFF NOW.

SON, ME AND YOUR MOM ARE TAKING IN AN EXCHANGE STUDENT. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BABE?


SHE' ARRIVING HERE, AND IF ALL GOES WELL, SHE IS GOING TO STAY WITH US FOR THE NEXT THREE YEARS.

SHE IS A YOUNG ATHLETE. WE ARE HELPING HER FINISH HER STUDIES, TRAIN, AND COMPETE NATIONALLY.



JON WAS STUNNED, HE STAYED SILENT FOR THE LONGEST TIME BEFORE TALKING AGAIN.

AN EXCHANGE STUDENT? THREE... YEARS? AND... WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS JUST NOW?



LANGUAGE YOUNG MAN.  
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T  
SPEAK THAT WAY TO YOUR  
MOTHER OR ME.

WE ARE TELLING YOU RIGHT  
NOW, BECAUSE WE KNEW  
YOU WOULD REACT THIS  
WAY. AND IT IS MY AND  
YOUR FATHER'S BUSINESS,  
NOT YOURS.

WHAT LITTLE WE  
EXPECT OF YOU IS  
TO BE CORDIAL AND  
KIND TO YOUR NEW  
SIBLING.

Meta Golf

THE NEXT DAY, ELISABETH AND MIKE WAITED FOR THE AIRPORT SHUTTLE IN FRONT OF THEIR HOUSE.

GOT TO SAY, I AM A LITTLE NERVOUS HUN.

I AM JUST NOT SURE ABOUT THIS, ARE WE DOING THE RIGHT THING?

NOT ME, I AM SUPER EXCITED. SHE'LL BE LIKE THE DAUGHTER WE NEVER HAD!

AND COME ON, DEAR. I MEAN.... WE ALREADY TRIED EVERYTHING ELSE

THIS JUST MIGHT WORK. AND IF IT DOESN'T, AT LEAST WE HELP THIS YOUNG WOMAN IN THE PROCESS.

HERE'S THE BUS!



IS...IS THAT HER?

LOOKS LIKE IT,  
WOW, SHE LOOKS...  
ATHLETIC INDEED!

THAT SHE DOES!

MIKE WATCHED AS THE YOUNG GIRL BOUNCED OFF THE BUS. UNENCUMBERED BY HER LUGGAGE. ONE WORD CAME TO MIND AS HE GAZED AT HER: PERKY.

MR. AND MRS CONLEY?

YES, YOU MUST BE FREJA

\*GIGGLE\* IT'S PRONOUNCED FRAY UH. YOU CAN JUST CALL ME FAY

SORRY DEAR, IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NAME.


FREYA INTERRUPTED ELIZABETH MID SENTENCE AS SHE THREW HER ARMS AROUND HER IN A FIERCE HUG.

I AM ELIZABETH AND THIS IS MIK... OH MY!

I JUST WANT TO THANK YOU GUYS FOR OPENING YOUR HOME TO ME.

AND I PROMISE I WILL NOT WASTE THIS OPPORTUNITY. I WILL MAKE YOU GUYS PROUD.





OH EH... HONEY...  
WE ARE REALLY GLAD TO  
HAVE YOU HERE!

FREYA GAVE MIKE A FIRM HANDSHAKE WHILE LEANING IN TO GIVE HIM A KISS ON THE CHEEK.

HELLO, AND THANK YOU MR CONLEY.

OH...HI, YOU ARE WELCOME DEAR.





COME FAY, LET ME GIVE YOU A TOUR OF THE HOUSE, AND SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM.

OH, OK. SURE. LET ME JUST GET MY BAGS.

DON'T WORRY, MIKE WILL GET THEM!

OH WOW!

MIKE? BRING HER BAGS IN PLEASE?

WHAT'S THAT? YES HON!

ELIZABETH GAVE FREYA A QUICK TOUR, ONLY STOPPING BRIEFLY TO POINT OUT ESSENTIAL INFORMATION.

THIS IS THE KITCHEN AND THIS IS THE LIVING ROOM. TO YOUR RIGHT IS THE BATHROOM.

YOU HAVE A VERY BEAUTIFUL HOME MRS CONLEY.

AWWW, THANK YOU DEAR. YOU CAN JUST CALL ME BETH.

AND WE HAVE A SMALL GYM IN THE BASEMENT. IT'S NOT MUCH USED. THERE WAS A BIT OF CLUTTER DOWN THERE.

BUT I CLEARED EVERYTHING OUT, AND YOU CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF IT.

WOW, A GYM? THAT'S GREAT!

FREYA WAS SUPER EXCITED WITH HER NEW ROOM. SHE RAN FROM CORNER TO CORNER ADMIRING THE FURNISHING AND THE COLOURS.

MRS CONLEY... I MEAN BETH... THIS IS JUST INCREDIBLE. I LOVE IT SO MUCH.

I AM GLAD YOU LIKE IT, I WASN'T SURE IF I OVERDID IT.

NO, NO. IT IS JUST PERFECT, THANK YOU!

\*HUFF\*  
THERE... YOU  
... GO

MR. CONLEY, YOU  
SHOULDN'T HAVE.  
HERE, LET ME TAKE  
THAT OFF YOU.

I AM GOING TO  
GET THE OTHER  
ONE... AFTER I  
CATCH MY  
BREATH.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT DEAR. I WILL GET JONATHAN TO BRING THAT BAG OVER.

THANK GOD!

LET'S GO MIKE, GIVE HER TIME TO REST.

A muscular woman with long blonde hair in a ponytail is sitting on a bed with a pink floral patterned sheet. She is wearing a grey and pink striped tank top and black shorts. She is looking out a large window with grey curtains. The view outside shows a green lawn and trees. There are two thought bubbles above her. The first bubble says '\*SIGH\* THIS IS BETTER THAN I COULD HAVE IMAGINED.' The second bubble says 'LOVELY FAMILY, LOVELY HOME, AND EVEN A LOVELY VIEW!'

**\*SIGH\***  
THIS IS BETTER THAN I  
COULD HAVE IMAGINED.

LOVELY FAMILY,  
LOVELY HOME, AND  
EVEN A LOVELY VIEW!

FREYA'S REVERIE WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE DOOR OPENING.

SO YOU ARE THE STRAY THEY PICKED UP?

HMM... WHAT?



FREYA HADN'T HEARD JONATHAN ENTER BUT QUICKLY GOT OFF THE BED TO GREET HIM.

HEY, YOU MUST BE JONATHAN. I AM FRE...

LET ME JUST STOP YOU HERE, I DON'T CARE.

EX... EXCUSE ME ?!

FREYA WAS TAKEN ABACK BY JONATHAN'S VICIOUS TONE, WORDS AND OVERALL Demeanour.

YOU HEARD ME... I DON'T CARE. MY PARENTS ARE OBVIOUSLY HAVING A MID-LIFE CRISIS.

AND YOU? YOU ARE JUST A DISTRACTION, A PROP.

I ... DON'T UNDERSTAND, I AM NOT SURE WHAT TO SAY.

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT, DON'T SAY ANYTHING.

JUST REMEMBER, I AM  
THEIR SON, AND YOU...  
YOU ARE NOTHING.

DON'T GET IN MY  
WAY AND DON'T  
FUCK WITH ME.

WHAT THE...

FREYA'S RUN IN WITH JONATHAN WAS A MAJOR DISAPPOINTMENT, BUT THE YOUNG GIRL DIDN'T LET IT KEEP HER DOWN FOR LONG. SHE DECIDED TO PROVE HIM WRONG, SO SHE HELPED THE CONLEY'S WHERE SHE COULD. ALWAYS KEEPING BUSY.

JUST LIKE THAT DEAR, COULD YOU HOLD IT FOR A BIT?

FOR AS LONG AS YOU NEED, BETH.

SOON SHE FOUND HERSELF DOING THINGS THAT THEIR SON SHOULD HAVE BEEN DOING. AND SHE WAS GLAD TO FEEL APPRECIATED.

WOW!



SHE QUICKLY GOT INTO A ROUTINE.  
WAKING UP AT THE CRACK OF DAWN, SHE  
WOULD JOG FOR MILES...



THEN SHE WOULD WORK OUT TILL  
MIDDAY, BEFORE HELPING ELIZABETH  
OUT WITH HOUSE WORK.

GRUNT

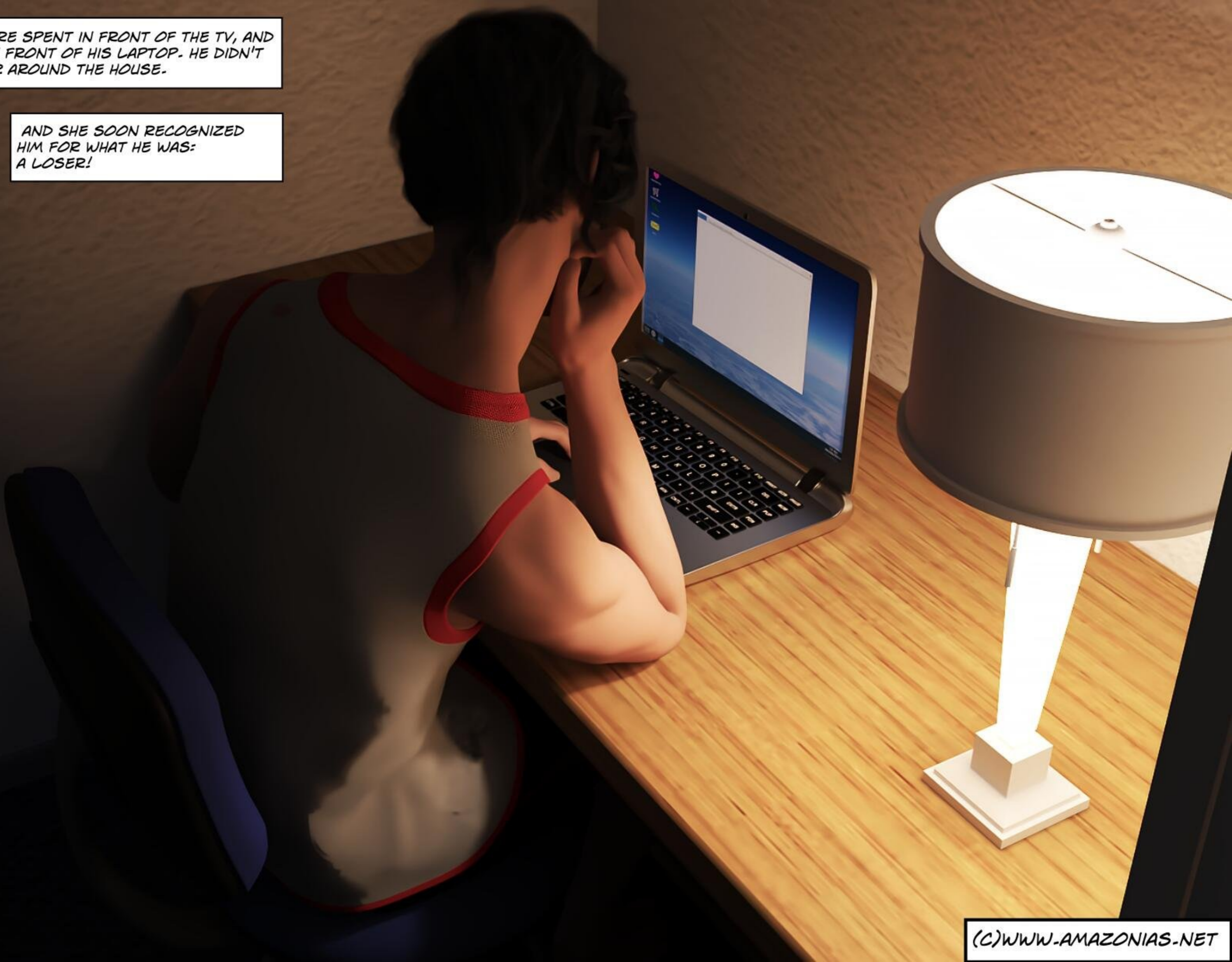


WHILE HER FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH JONATHAN HAD LEFT HER INTIMIDATED, FREYA SOON FOUND OUT HOW LAZY AND APATHETIC THE YOUNG MAN WAS.



HIS DAYS WERE SPENT IN FRONT OF THE TV, AND HIS NIGHTS IN FRONT OF HIS LAPTOP. HE DIDN'T LIFT A FINGER AROUND THE HOUSE.

AND SHE SOON RECOGNIZED HIM FOR WHAT HE WAS: A LOSER!



FREYA HAD ARRIVED IN QUITE AN ATHLETIC CONDITION, BUT IN HER NEW HOME, SHE TOOK TO HER SPORTS WITH EVEN MORE FOCUS AND VIGOUR. SOON, SHE BEGIN NOTICING HOW SHE WAS GAINING MUSCLE MASS AND DEFINITION...



WHEN SOME OF HER CLOTHES TURNED OUT NOT TO FIT HER ANYMORE, SHE HAD THE PROOF. SHE WAS GETTING BIGGER EVERYWHERE. AND NOT ONLY THAT BUT, SHE WAS STILL GROWING IN HEIGHT AS WELL....

OH MY GOD!!



A MONTH HAD ALMOST PASSED SINCE FREYA'S ARRIVAL. JON WAS IN THE BATHROOM BRUSHING HIS TEETH, WHEN HE HEARD A SINGLE WEAK KNOCK AT THE DOOR.



OCCUPIED!



DESPITE HIS WARNING, THE  
DOOR SUDDENLY OPENED.

I SAID  
OCCUP...



THIS TIME, FREYA WAS CONFIDENT AND SELF ASSURED. SHE WALKED RIGHT INTO THE BATHROOM UNBOtherED BY JON'S PRESENCE.

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING. GET THE FUCK OUT... NOW!

COME ON JON, YOU ARE NOT EMBARRASSED IN FRONT OF LITTLE ME, ARE YOU?

I AM NOT EMBARRASSED. I JUST WANT YOU OUT.

DON'T BE SUCH A PRUDE, JON. WE ARE LIKE SIBLINGS NOW.

WE SHOULD BE MORE COMFORTABLE AROUND EACH OTHER...

JON STOOD MOUTH AGAPE AS FREYA DROPPED HER ROBE IN FRONT OF HIM.

HERE, LET ME EVEN THE GROUNDS A BIT.

OH MY GOD!



JON STOOD THERE STARING AT FREYA FOR THE LONGEST TIME, TOO TAKEN BACK BY HER BRAZEN ATTITUDE AND INCREDIBLE PHYSIQUE TO SAY ANYTHING.

WHAT'S WRONG \*BRO\*, CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

YOU ARE NOT YELLING FOR ME TO GET OUT ANY MORE, ENJOYING THE SHOW?



FREYA ADVANCED SLOWLY AT JON, AND HE FOUND HIMSELF INADVERTENTLY BACKING UP.

STT... STOP IT.

\*GIGGLE\* STOP WHAT LIL BRO, I AM NOT DOING ANYTHING.



JON WAS A TYPICAL BULLY. BUT HE WAS ALSO FULL OF INSECURITIES AND A COWARD. AND LIKE ALL BULLIES, HE JUST CRUMBLLED AS FAY CONFRONTED HIM.

I AM NOT LITTLE.

OH BUT YOU ARE JON. YOU MIGHT BE TALLER THAN ME BUT, AS YOU MIGHT HAVE NOTICED, I AM A GROWING GIRL.

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I AM LOOKING DOWN AT YOU LIL JON.

JUST LOOK AT THAT,  
YOU PITIFUL THING. AND  
YOU CALL YOURSELF A  
GROWN MAN?

I UGESS THAT'S WHAT  
HAPPENS WHEN LIFTING  
THE GAME CONTROLLER  
IS THE EXTENT OF YOUR  
EXERCISE!


FREYA TOOK A STEP BACK AND ERUPTED INTO A DOUBLE BICEP FLEX. JON COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF AND EXCLAIMED IN SURPRISE.



WOW!!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, LIL JON. THAT'S WHAT HARD WORK LOOKS LIKE.

GO AHEAD, YOU CAN TOUCH THEM. THEY ARE NOT GONNA BITE UNLESS I TELL THEM TO.



JON HESITANTLY EXTENDED A HAND TO TOUCH ONE OF HER ARMS. HE FOUND HIMSELF GASPING AGAIN AS HE FELT THE SMOOTH SKIN AND THE HARD AS STONE BICEPS.

GO AHEAD, SQUEEZE AS HARD AS YOU CAN, PUSH ON IT.

I ... I AM

WELL, I CAN HARDLY FEEL IT. GO AHEAD USE TWO HANDS.

WHY ARE YOU KEEPING YOUR HAND DOWN THERE? WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME?

FREYA VIOLENTLY PINNED JON TO THE WALL WITH HER LEFT ARM WHILE HER RIGHT HAND BRAZENLY CUPPED HIS CROTCH...

OH I SEE, IT LOOKS LIKE AT LEAST ONE MUSCLE IN YOUR BODY IS HARD ENOUGH!

WHAT THE FUCK!



USING THE WALL FOR SUPPORT, JON USED ALL HIS STRENGTH TO PUSH ON FREYA'S SHOULDERS. HE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF WHEN SHE ACTUALLY MOVED BACK A COUPLE OF STEPS.

GET THE FUCK OFF ME!

WOAH, EASY THERE TIGER.



JON LEANED AGAINST THE WALL, EXHAUSTED AND MORTIFIED. HE WATCHED FAY AS SHE LEFT THE BATHROOM.

NO WORRIES LIL JON, THIS IS ENOUGH FOR TODAY. AND DON'T FORGET, I AM A GROWING GIRL.

NEXT TIME, I WILL BE EVEN **BIGGER!**

... JUST LEAVE!

FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS JON HID IN HIS ROOM. HE COULD HARDLY FIND THE STRENGTH TO LEAVE THE BED. HE SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH FAY IN THE BATHROOM.



ONE NIGHT HE DECIDED TO SNEAK IN THE BASEMENT AND SEE FOR HIMSELF WHAT SHE WAS DOING.

WHAA... THAT'S MORE THAN 200 POUNDS ON THE BAR.



JON WATCHED AS FAY CRANKED UP REP AFTER REP, GRUNTING LOUDLY, HER MUSCLES BULGING WITH THE EFFORT.

YEEEAHHH!

REACHING THE END OF HER SET SHE SCREAMED AS SHE POWERED UP THE HEAVY WEIGHT. OVERCOME WITH SUDDEN FEAR, JON TURNED AND RAN TO HIS ROOM.



THE VERY NEXT MORNING, JON FOUND HIMSELF ROPED INTO A FAMILY MEAL.

HERE YOU GO GUYS, HOPE YOU ARE HUNGRY.

FAY IS SUCH A GREAT HELP IN THE KITCHEN!

THIS LOOKS DELICIOUS FAY, THANKS!



JON WATCHED AS FAY SERVED HIM HIS MEAL. STANDING SO CLOSE TO HER HE COULDN'T HELP BUT STARE AT HER MUSCULAR ARM.

HEY JON, I TRUST YOU HAD A GOOD NIGHT SLEEP. NO EXCITEMENT?

WHAT? NO. WHY DO YOU ASK?

YOU JUST LOOK TIRED. THAT'S ALL.



FAY HONEY, I GOT TO SAY, YOU LOOK GREAT.

YOUR WORKOUTS SEEM TO BE PAYING OFF. ISN'T THAT RIGHT MIKE?

WHAT? I... I MEAN YEAH, SURE.

AWW, THANKS GUYS! YOU ARE TOO KIND.

HOW ABOUT YOU  
SHOW US THOSE  
GUNS?





WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO SHOW OFF, BUT IF YOU INSIST.

OH MY...  
WOW!!

IF YOU WANT TO TOUCH, GO AHEAD. EVERYONE ALWAYS DOES, YOU KNOW...

JON WATCHED HIS MOM PUTTING HER HANDS ON FAY'S BICEPS. HE STILL REMEMBERED HOW THEY FELT. AND HE COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE JEALOUS.

THEY ARE SO HARD!  
MIKE YOU GOT TO FEEL  
THIS...





SEE?

THAT IS... REALLY IMPRESSIVE. GREAT JOB, FAY.

YOU KNOW WHAT, I  
BET FAY IS  
STRONGER THAN  
THE BOYS

SO HOW ABOUT  
AN ARM  
WRESTLING  
CONTEST!

WHAT? I DON'T THINK  
THAT'S A GOOD  
IDEA...

NONSENSE!

I KNOW YOU  
NEED A NEW  
WARDROBE FAY.

HOW ABOUT IF YOU  
WIN, MIKE WILL PAY  
FOR IT.

HONEY, THIS IS  
NOT NECESSARY!



EVENTUALLY FAY AND MIKE JUST GAVE UP, AND GOT INTO THE POSITION. JON WATCHED WITH FRUSTRATION AS HIS FATHER TOOK FAY'S LARGER HAND IN HIS.

OKAY THEN, LET'S DO THIS... ELBOW ON THE TABLE...

ALL RIGHT, HOLD ON...



OKAY, READY?

I AM!

ON THE  
COUNT OF  
THREE...

MIKE COUNTED DOWN AND THEN PUSHED AGAINST FAY'S ARM WITH ALL HIS MIGHT. IT FELT LIKE MOVING STONE. HE HUFFED AND PUFFED BUT IT SEEMED AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK.

\*GROAN\*

ARE YOU REALLY PUSHING?

YYYES!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD USE TWO ARMS? IS THAT AGAINST THE RULES?



ELIZABETH WATCHED AS HER HUSBAND WAS LOSING AN ARM WRESTLING MATCH TO A GIRL ABOUT TWENTY YEARS HIS JUNIOR. AND SOMETHING INSIDE HER STIRRED.

YEAH, USE TWO HANDS HONEY. GO AHEAD!

WHAT? NO... I COULDN'T

MIKE SUDDENLY FOUND BETH BY HIS SIDE WHISPERING IN HIS EAR.

COME ON SWEETHEART,  
THERE ARE NO STRANGERS  
AROUND.  
DON'T BE SHY, I REALLY  
WANT TO SEE THIS.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

JUST DO IT FOR  
ME... PLEASE?

MIKE FINALLY GAVE IN AN BROUGHT HIS SECOND ARM IN. SURPRISINGLY IT DIDN'T HELP AT ALL. HE COULDN'T MOVE FAY'S ARM AN INCH. AND TO HIS CHAGRIN, THE GIRLS STARTED CHEERING HIM ON.

COME ON MIKE, YOU CAN DO IT!

COME ON HONEY, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT.



AFTER FIVE LONG MINUTES, MIKE LOOKED AT FAY AND BEGGED WITH HIS EYES FOR HER TO FINISH THIS. SHE OBLIGED HIM AND SLOWLY PUT HIS ARMS DOWN.

WOW!!  
FAY, IT'S INCREDIBLE  
HOW STRONG YOU  
ARE!

AND THEEEERE WE  
GO!



THANKS BETH. GOOD GAME, MIKE...

AWWW, THERE IS MY BRAVE SOLDIER. YOU DID GREAT BABE.





THANK YOU HON. I WILL  
MAKE IT UP TO YOU!

I AM GONNA HOLD  
YOU TO THAT.



IT'S YOUR TURN NOW  
JOHNNY

FUCK THAT, I AM NOT  
GONNA PLAY YOUR  
LITTLE GAMES

AND DON'T CALL ME  
JOHNNY YOU LITTLE B...

LANGUAGE YOUNG  
MAN, WATCH YOUR  
TONGUE!



WHATEVER... I AM  
OUTTA HERE.

I AM SORRY FAY, I  
APOLOGIZE FOR MY  
SONS BOORISH  
BEHAVIOUR.

DON'T WORRY BETH,  
I AM NOT OFFENDED.

GREAT, THEN HOW  
ABOUT A PICTURE TO  
COMMEMORATE YOUR  
VICTORY



GOD... HE LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE BOY NEXT TO HER!

OKAY, NOW HOW ABOUT A GIANT FLEX FAY.

LIKE THIS?

PERFECT, NOW MIKE DON'T LOOK SO DISAPPOINTED. SMILE FOR THE CAMERA.

HOW ABOUT YOU LIFT HIM, FAY?

MIKE SUDDENLY FELT FAY'S STRONG HANDS ON HIS WAIST. SQUEEZING TIGHTLY. THE NEXT MOMENT, HE WAS AIRBORNE...



HOLD ON MIKE...

WOAH!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING FAY?

DON'T WORRY, I GOT YOU!



HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP THERE, MR M?

OH MY GOD! SHE IS INCREDIBLE!

I...I AM OK!

GREAT, NOW SMILE FOR THE CAMERA!

THIS IS AMAZING! HOLD THAT POSE.



THAT WAS GREAT,  
THANKS FAY,  
COME ON, GIVE HIM  
HERE.

ARE YOU  
SURE?

HONEY!!!

BETH TOOK MIKE IN HER ARMS, SHE SEEMED TO STRUGGLE FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS BEFORE HOLDING HIM SECURE.

I'VE GOT HIM, BACK IN THE DAY I WAS THE BASE IN MY CHEERLEADING SQUAD.

IN FACT THAT'S HOW I MET MIKE. I SPENT A WHOLE YEAR WITH HIM ON MY SHOULDERS

WAY TO GO BETH!

I HOPE YOU ARE READY  
BABE, CAUSE I AM GONNA  
SHOW YOU A NIGHT YOU  
WON'T SOON FORGET!


THEY ARE SO  
CUTE!!

I HOPE I FIND  
LOVE LIKE THIS  
ONE DAY!

A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER, FAY STOOD IN FRONT OF HER MIRROR GETTING READY. TRUE TO HER WORD, BETH WAS TAKING HER SHOPPING FOR A NEW WARDROBE TODAY.

MAN... THIS IS ONE HELL OF A GROWTH SPURT!





AND CHECK THESE  
OUT, IN ALL MY LIFE I  
HAVE NEVER BEEN  
BIGGER THAN AN A  
CUP.

GUESS I WILL BE  
NEEDING BRAS  
AS WELL!

FAY WAS SO ENGROSSED IN DISCOVERING HER SEEMINGLY NEW BODY THAT SHE DIDN'T NOTICE THE KNOCK OR THE DOOR OPENING.

AHEM... KNOCK, KNOCK!

AND CHECK OUT THOSE PEACHES!





I HOPE I WASN'T INTERRUPTING ANYTHING.

OH HONEY, YOU ARE ALMOST AS TALL AS ME NOW.

I AM NOT SURE IF WE SHOULD GET YOU CHECKED OUT BY A DOCTOR?

REALLY? THAT'S INCREDIBLE. WELL AS LONG AS YOU ARE OKAY.

\*GIGGLE\*  
NOPE, I WAS DUSTING IT OFF

I WILL BE READY IN A MINUTE, SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING!

DON'T WORRY BETH, IT'S JUST A LATE GROWTH SPURT, A CATCH UP FOR LATE BLOOMERS.

I HAVE CHECKED WITH MY DAD, AND IT HAPPENED TO HIM TOO. HE WENT FROM 5'7" TO 6'7" IN YEAR.

MORE THAN OKAY BETH, I HAVE NEVER FELT BETTER.



I AM GLAD DEAR. AND BY THE WAY, YOU SHOULD WEAR YOUR HAIR DOWN MORE OFTEN. YOU LOOK VERY BEAUTIFUL.

\*BLUSH\*  
AWW, THANKS BETH.  
YOU ARE TOO KIND.

BETH TOOK FAY DOWN TO THE MALL. THEY SHOPPED ALL DAY, GOING FROM ONE STORE TO THE NEXT, RACKING UP QUITE THE BILL.



THE WOMEN FOUND ONE LAST STORE TO HIT.

BETH, THIS IS TOO MUCH. I GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH STUFF TODAY.

NONSENSE DEAR, THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS TOO MUCH CLOTHES!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...  
ELI PULLED FAY CLOSE  
AND WHISPERED TO HER.

to create a truly powerful brand, it's important to  
chapter will introduce you to the basic ideas behind  
ul corporate image

DON'T LOOK BEHIND YOU,  
BUT YOU HAVE GOT AN  
ADMIRER

THE LITTLE SALES  
CLERK?

YUP, HE HAS BEEN  
WATCHING YOU SINCE  
WE WALKED IN.

REALLY?  
INTERESTING!

ARE YOU?  
INTERESTED I  
MEAN.

\*GIGGLE\*  
HE IS LIKE HALF MY  
SIZE. I HAVE NEVER  
BEEN WITH SOMEONE  
SMALLER THAN ME  
BEFORE.

SO?!

MEANWHILE, PETER - "THE LITTLE SALES CLERK" - WAS DISCUSSING HIS OWN CONUNDRUM WITH PAM.

SERIOUSLY PETE? SHE IS WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE BUDDY?

WHO SAID SO, I THINK SHE IS JUST PERFECT FOR ME.

BUDDY, I AM TALKING ABOUT THE TWO FEET DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU TWO.

I THINK YOU ARE JUST SETTING YOURSELF UP FOR DISAPPOINTMENT

PAM, I DON'T CARE. I WOULD HATE MYSELF IF I DIDN'T EVEN TRY.

ALRIGHT PETE, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

HMM, GOOD POINT!

MOMENTS LATER, PETER GATHERED THE COURAGE NEEDED AND APPROACHED THE TWO STATUESQUE LADIES

HELLO LADIES, I AM PETE. IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH ?

HI PETE, I AM NOT SO SURE YOU CAN HELP US WITH WHAT WE NEED.

ARE YOU SURE? I'M WELL EQUIPPED AND EXPERIENCED TO HANDLE PROBLEMS OF ALL SIZES...



HE IS GOT BALLS,  
I WILL GIVE HIM  
THAT.

NOT GOING TO  
LIE, I AM  
INTRIGUED BUT  
NOT DECIDED  
YET.

IF YOU DON'T MIND  
BETH, I WILL  
JUST MESS  
AROUND WITH HIS  
HEAD A BIT.

HE IS PRETTY  
CUTE, HE'S GOT  
THAT LOST  
PUPPY LOOK.

SO WHAT ARE  
YOU GONNA DO?

OH GO AHEAD  
DEAR, I JUST  
WISH I HAD SOME  
POPCORN.

THIS SEEMS  
LIKE IT IS  
GOING TO BE  
FUN!

BETH WATCHED AMUSED AS FAY PLACED AN ARM AROUND PETE'S SHOULDERS AND GUIDED HIM TO THE OTHER END OF THE STORE. PETE WAS A LITTLE SURPRISED BY FAY'S SUDDEN FAMILIARITY. HE COULD FEEL THE WEIGHT OF HER ARM ON HIS SHOULDERS AND HE SUDDENLY QUESTIONED HIS MOVE.

passes many ideas, concepts, and decisions, but at its core, y  
product and company's values to your customers. This gu  
about your product to spreading the word about your ar  
a truly powerful brand, it's important to start with the  
introduce you to the basic ideas behind branding, as  
te image

I AM TAKING YOU UP ON YOUR OFFER, PETE. SEE THAT PINK HOODIE UP THERE?

YEAH?

CAN YOU GET IT FOR ME?

GREAT CHOICE, I WILL GET YOU A COUPLE OF SIZES TO TRY...

NO NO, I WANT THAT EXACT ONE PETER.

UHH, OKAY. JUST LET ME RUN TO THE BACK TO GET A STEP LADDER.

NO NEED PETE, I AM SURE YOU CAN GET IT WITHOUT IT.

UMM, OKAY? I WILL GIVE IT A TRY.

PETER FELT SILLY AS HE EXTENDED HIS HANDS UPWARDS, ON HIS TIP TOES TRYING TO GRAB THE OUT OF REACH SHIRT. HE EVEN JUMPED IN VAIN. SUDDENLY HE FELT LIKE TWELVE AGAIN.

COME ON PETE, YOU ALMOST HAD IT

\*HUFFF\*  
WTF AM I DOING?

I DIDN'T GROW A FOOT IN THE PAST 24 HRS.

PETE HEARD FAY APPROACH FROM BEHIND. HE TURNED TO SAY HE WOULD JUST GET THE STEP LADDER WHEN HE FOUND HIMSELF BURIED IN HER BREASTS.

WAIT, JUST LET ME G... MFFFFFF

ALL RIGHT, I WILL JUST... GET IT... MYSELF. THERE!

PETER FOUND HIMSELF SQUEEZED TIGHTLY BETWEEN FAY AND THE SHELVES BEHIND HIM SO TIGHTLY THAT HIS FEET HUNG A COUPLE INCHES OFF THE GROUND.

MMFFFF!

OH MY GOD!!! SHE IS SQUISHING HIM.



WITH THE SHIRT IN HAND, FAY STEPPED BACK AND WATCHED AS PETE CRUMBLLED TO THE FLOOR.

OOPS, SORRY LITTLE GUY. DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE.

WOW PETE, YOU TOOK QUITE THE TUMBLE.

HERE, LET ME HELP YOU UP.

I AM... I AM ALL RIGHT.

THANKS PAM, I GOT IT.

PETE SULKED OFF TOWARD THE BACK,  
AS PAM APOLOGIZED TO FAYO

HELLO THERE, I AM  
PAM. SORRY ABOUT  
PETE.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
IT. NO HARM DONE.

GOT TO TELL YOU  
THOUGH, HE IS A  
REALLY NICE GUY.  
ONCE YOU GET TO  
KNOW HIM.


THANKS PAM, I WILL  
KEEP THAT IN MIND.



I HAVE TO SAY THOUGH,  
YOU LOOK GREAT! WHICH  
GYM DO YOU GO TO?

I GOT A SMALL GYM AT  
HOME, ALTHOUGH I AM  
QUICKLY OUTGROWING  
IT.

OH, IT SHOWS!



HOW ABOUT I GIVE YOU  
MY PHONE NUMBER AND I  
CAN TAKE YOU TO MY  
GYM. IT'S PRETTY WELL  
EQUIPPED

THAT SOUNDS  
GREAT PAM.

GREAT, IT'S A  
DATE THEN.  
\*GIGGLE\*

FAY GOT BACK TO BETH,  
WHO HAD BEEN WATCHING  
EVERYTHING FROM A  
DISTANCE.

I AM SORRY TO KEEP YOU  
WAITING ELI, BUT COULD  
YOU GIVE ME JUST ONE  
SECOND MORE?

HONEY, LIKE I SAID... I  
NEED POPCORN THIS IS  
JUST TOO ENTERTAINING.


IN THE BACK OF THE STORE, IN ONE OF THE CHANGING ROOMS. PETE STOOD IN DARKNESS, DEJECTED ABOUT THE BOTCHED ENCOUNTER WITH FAY.

I AM SUCH A LOSER, OF COURSE A GIRL LIKE HER WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME.

SHE PROBABLY ONLY DATES TALL MUSCLEBOUND GUYS. NOT SHRIMPS LIKE ME.

HE WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED IN HIS SELF-PITYING AS THE DOOR WAS FLUNG OPEN. THERE WAS THE BIG GIRL, LOOKING VERY INTIMIDATING. WAS SHE HERE TO BEAT HIM UP? EMBARRASS HIM MORE?

WH... WHAT DO YOU WANT?



SHE DIDN'T SAY A WORD, SHE JUST POUNCED, SNATCHING HIM OFF THE FLOOR LIKE A CHILD AND BURYING HER TONGUE IN HIS MOUTH.

MMMFFFF!

PETE PANICKED. HE STARTED PUSHING ON HER SHOULDERS. EVEN BEATING ON THEM WITH A CLOSED FIST. BUT THEY FELT LIKE STONE, AND HE WAS HELD SO SECURELY IN HER GRASP THAT HE COULD ONLY KICK THE AIR WEAKLY WITH HIS LEGS.



\*SIGH\*  
YOU LUCKY  
BASTARD!

WAY TO GO  
GIRL!

FINALLY PETE JUST GAVE IN, HE MELTED IN FAY'S ARMS. AND AS SOON HE HAD SURRENDERED, HE WAS ENJOYING THE FEELING OF HELPLESSNESS THAT OVERCAME HIM. SHE PUT HER SOFT LIPS ON HIS AND EXPLORED HIS MOUTH WITH HER TONGUE...

A comic book panel showing a woman in a red dress standing over a man lying on the floor. The woman is holding a smartphone and looking at it. The man is looking up at her. The scene is set in a brightly lit room with a tiled floor.

AS SUDDENLY IT STARTED, IT WAS OVER. FAY LET PETE GO, AND HE FOUND HIMSELF AGAIN ON THE FLOOR LOOKING UP AT HER STATUESQUE FIGURE.

SOMEHOW SHE HAD GOTTEN HOLD OF HIS PHONE...

I AM PUTTING MY NUMBER IN HERE, UNDER SUPER SPECTACULAR FAY.

WAAH?!

EXACTLY, WHEN YOU FINISH PROCESSING WHAT HAPPENED HERE. GIVE ME A CALL.

THE NEXT MORNING, FAY ENTERED THE LIVING ROOM. WAKING UP SHE WAS IN A GOOD MOOD, AND BRIMMING WITH CONFIDENCE.

JON... PERFECT.



FAY JUST JOINED JON ON THE COUCH. SHE DIDN'T SAY A WORD FOR THE LONGEST TIME. JON KEPT STEALING GLANCES AT HER, SURPRISED BY HER PRESENCE AND AGITATED BY HER SILENCE.

WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING HERE? SHE NEVER WATCHES TV.



AFTER A FEW MINUTES, THE BIG GIRL BROKE THE SILENCE.

SO THIS IS THE KIND OF SHIT YOU WATCH ALL DAY?

YEAH? WHAT IS IT TO YOU? WHO MADE YOU THE TV POLICE.

NICE COME BACK, FOR A TWELVE YEAR OLD!

NOW HOW ABOUT YOU CHANGE THE CHANNEL TO SOMETHING GOOD.

AHM, I DON'T THINK SO!

FAY'S HAND MOVED LIKE LIGHTNING TO GRAB THE REMOTE OFF HIS HAND.

**SNAP!**

WHAT THE FUCK...  
GIVE ME BACK MY  
REMOTE!

YOU WANT IT,  
YOU COME AND  
GET IT.

FAY JUST SAT BACK SEEMINGLY RELAXED. AS JON YELLED AND PULLED ON THE REMOTE.

YOU ARE GONNA HAVE TO TRY MUCH HARDER, LIL JON. I AM HARDLY EVEN TRYING.

I SAID GIVE ME THE FUCKIN REMOTE

GO AHEAD, USE TWO HANDS, GIVE ME A CHALLENGE HERE!

JON DID USE BOTH HANDS, HE THREW EVERYTHING HE HAD INTO IT. HIS WHOLE BODYWEIGHT. BUT FAY ONLY LAUGHED AT HIS EFFORTS. HER FLEXED ARM HELD HIM IN PLACE. EVEN MANAGED AT PULLING HIM CLOSER TO HER.

PITIFUL!  
JUST PITIFUL!

**AAGHHHH!**

JON FINALLY GAVE UP, HE LET GO OF THE REMOTE AND JUMPED TO HIS FEET. SEETHING WITH ANGER HE DID WHAT HE WOULD LATER REGRET DEARLY.

FUCK IT, KEEP THE DAMN THING YOU FUCKING... MUSCLEBITCH!

!?

WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME, YOU LITTLE TWERP?!

FAY WAS SHOCKED: JON'S VIOLENT OUTBURST HARDLY PHASED HER PHYSICALLY, BUT MENTALLY SHE WAS QUITE TAKEN ABACK FOR A SHORT MOMENT. THEN SHOCK MADE WAY FOR ANGER...

YOU HEARD ME!

YOU STUPID LITTLE FUCK!

FAY STARED JON DOWN FOR WHAT SEEMED TO HIM LIKE THE LONGEST TIME. HE HAD TIME TO LOOK AT HER INTIMIDATING PHYSIQUE AND COME TO REALIZE THE ENORMITY OF HIS MISTAKE. THEN SHE SPOKE IN A COLD VOICE, THAT CHILLED JON TO HIS BONES.

DID YOU JUST PUT YOUR HANDS ON ME?

I... I...

FAY'S REACTION WAS EXPLOSIVE. ACTING WITH PURE INSTINCT, SHE TACKLED JON TO THE GROUND. JON PRACTICALLY FOLDED IN HALF AS HER SHOULDER HIT HIM IN THE STOMACH.

**AAGHHHH!**



THEY TUSSLED ON THE GROUND BRIEFLY. BOTH WERE INEXPERIENCED. BUT FAY'S OVERWHELMING STRENGTH MADE SHORT WORK OF JON'S PITIFUL STRUGGLES.

STOP PULLING ON MY HAIR YOU LITTLE BITCH, OR I SWEAR I WILL BREAK YOUR ARM!

GOT YOU...  
OH, THE THINGS I  
WANT TO DO TO YOU  
LIL JON.

LET ME GO YOU  
FREAK!  
MOOOOM HELP!

TYPICAL, THE LITTLE  
BOY CAN'T TAKE IT. HE  
HAS TO CALL FOR HIS  
MOTHER TO SAVE HIM.

BUT THIS WON'T DO,  
LIL JON. I NEED  
SOME ALONE TIME  
WITH YOU.

GOT IT, HOW ABOUT A  
TIME OUT TILL WE  
CHANGE THE VENUE.

NITE NITE, LIL  
JON.

**MMMFFF!**



JON'S LIGHTS WENT OUT IN NO TIME. FAY WAS SURPRISED BY WHAT SHE WAS DOING, BUT SHE WAS RUNNING ON A STRANGE INSTINCT, ONE SHE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW SHE HAD.

OOPSY DAISY

SHIT, JON, YOU ARE ONE LIGHT WEAKLING!

GROAN!

FAY HEAVED JON'S LIMP BODY ON HER SHOULDER. SHE TESTED THE WEIGHT A COUPLE OF TIMES BEFORE SETTLING IT IN, HER MUSCLES BULGING FROM THE RECENT EXERTION. FOR AN ONLOOKER SHE WOULD HAVE SEEMED LIKE A SUPERHERO.

OH JONNY BOY, WE GOT QUITE THE DAY AHEAD OF US!



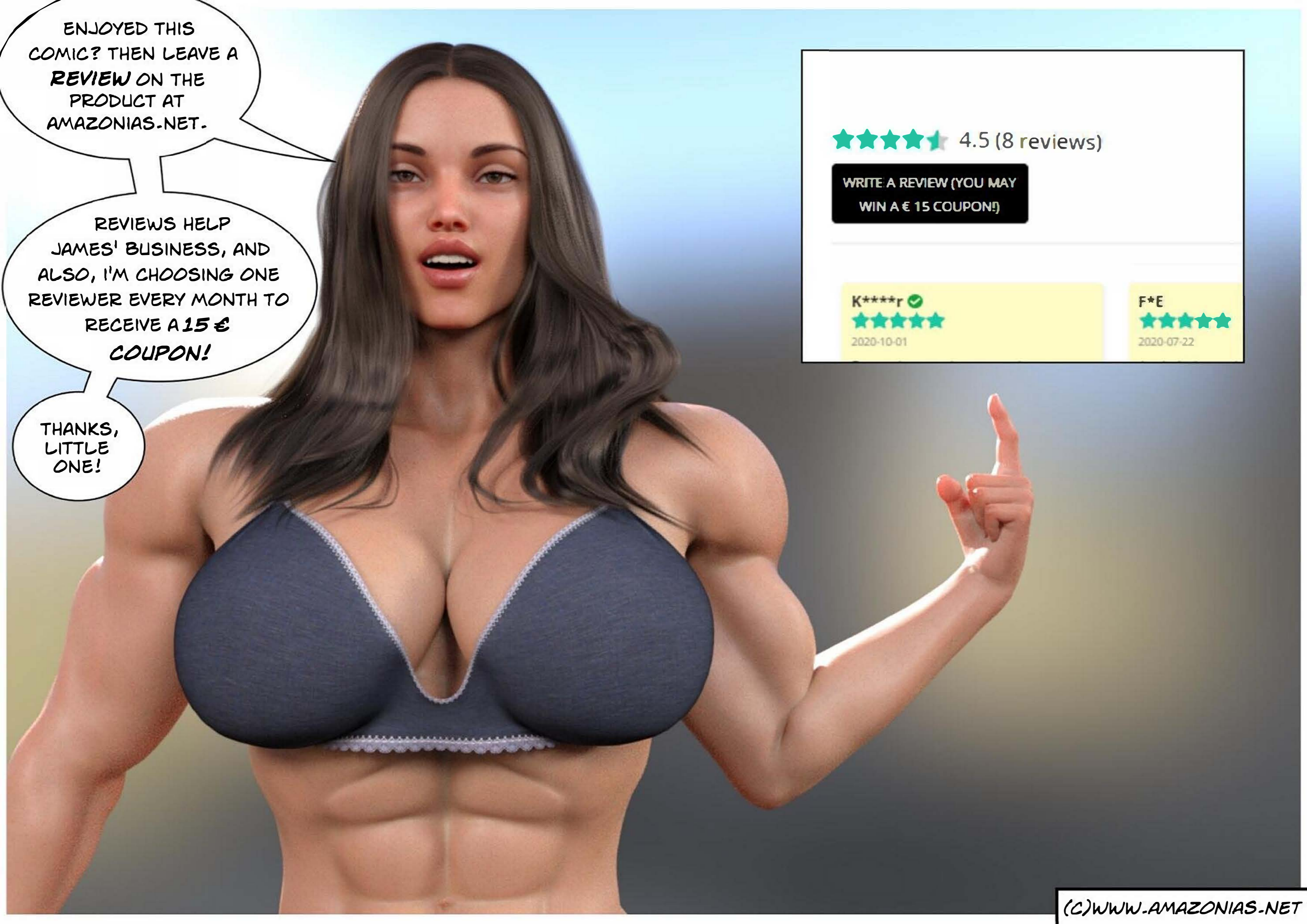
FAY SAUNTERED TO HER ROOM, HER HIPS SWAYING, UNENCUMBERED BY THE EXTRA WEIGHT, HER MIND FULL OF THE POSSIBILITIES OF THINGS TO COME.



ENJOYED THIS COMIC? THEN LEAVE A **REVIEW** ON THE PRODUCT AT [AMAZONIAS.NET](http://AMAZONIAS.NET).

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THANKS, LITTLE ONE!



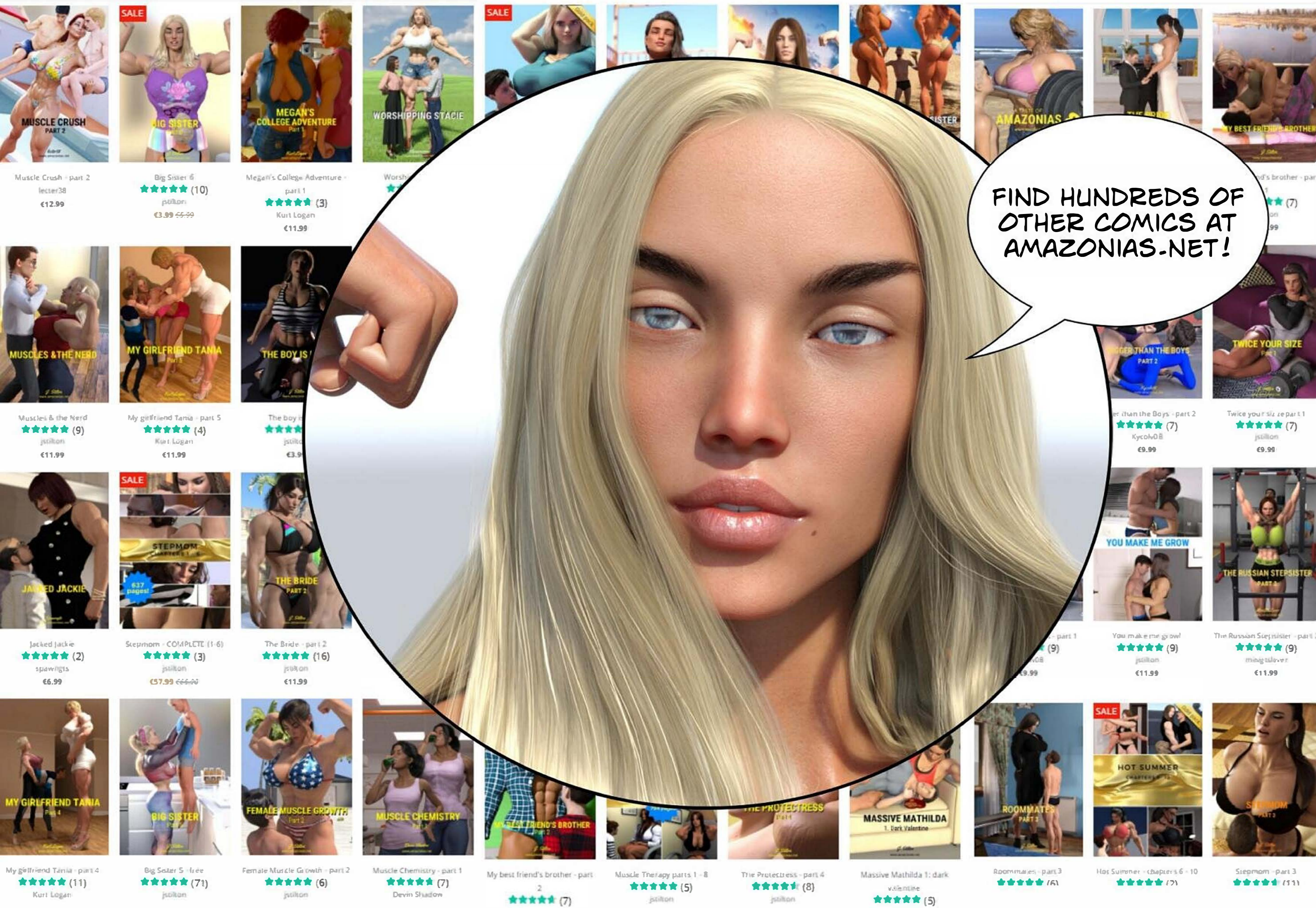
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jstikon



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



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



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6-10  
★★★★★ (7)



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Kurt Logan



Big Sister 5 - free  
★★★★★ (71)  
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★★★★★ (6)  
jstikon



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



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



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



Roommates - part 3  
★★★★★ (6)



Hot Summer - chapters 6-10  
★★★★★ (7)



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



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



Female Muscle Growth - part 2  
★★★★★ (6)  
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Muscle Chemistry - part 1  
★★★★★ (7)  
Devin Shadow



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



Muscle Therapy parts 1-8  
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The Protectress - part 4  
★★★★★ (8)  
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Massive Mathilda 1: dark  
valentini  
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3  
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