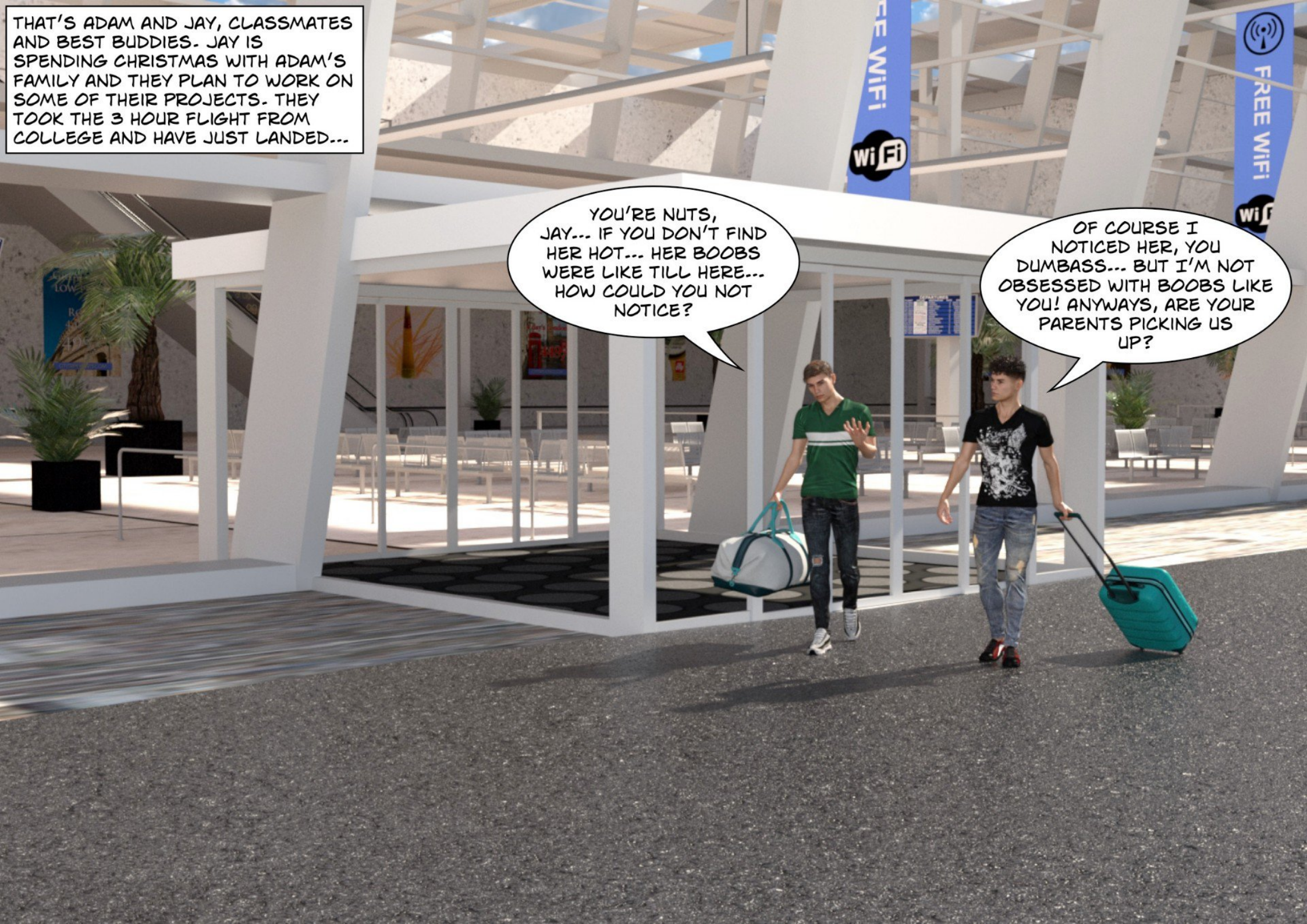


THAT'S ADAM AND JAY, CLASSMATES AND BEST BUDDIES. JAY IS SPENDING CHRISTMAS WITH ADAM'S FAMILY AND THEY PLAN TO WORK ON SOME OF THEIR PROJECTS. THEY TOOK THE 3 HOUR FLIGHT FROM COLLEGE AND HAVE JUST LANDED...

YOU'RE NUTS, JAY... IF YOU DON'T FIND HER HOT... HER BOOBS WERE LIKE TILL HERE... HOW COULD YOU NOT NOTICE?

OF COURSE I NOTICED HER, YOU DUMBASS... BUT I'M NOT OBSESSED WITH BOOBS LIKE YOU! ANYWAYS, ARE YOUR PARENTS PICKING US UP?



ONE OF ADAM'S PARENTS WERE INDEED PICKING THEM UP... IT WAS HER MOTHER...

HEY MY LITTLE BABY...

HEY MAMMA... STOP EMBARRASSING ME... I'M NOT LITTLE ANY MORE!

THAT'S...

INDEED, THAT WAS ADAM'S MOTHER...



JAY COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES... THIS WAS ADAM'S MOM?

ALRIGHT MY BIG COLLEGE BOY! COME HERE, SON... I MISSED YOU!

I MISSED YOU TOO, MAMMA...

OH MY GOD...



JAY WATCHED WITH HIS MOUTH OPEN AS THE MASSIVE WOMAN JUST ENVELOPED HIS FRIEND... THE SIZE ON THE WOMAN WAS OUT OF THIS WORLD... SHE DWARFED A FULL GROWN ADULT LIKE ADAM SO EASILY...

YOU LOOK SO SKINNY AND WEAK, ADAM? HAVE YOU BEEN SKIPPING MEALS AGAIN?

STOP MOM! I'M FINE... I'VE TOLD YOU, EVERYONE LOOKS SKINNY AND WEAK STANDING NEXT TO YOU!

JAY WATCHED AS ADAM GOT 'HUGGED' BY HIS MOM... HE WASN'T SURE IF HUGGED WAS THE RIGHT WORD... HE HAD NEVER SEEN ANYONE BEING HUGGED HOW ADAM'S MOM HUGGED HIM...

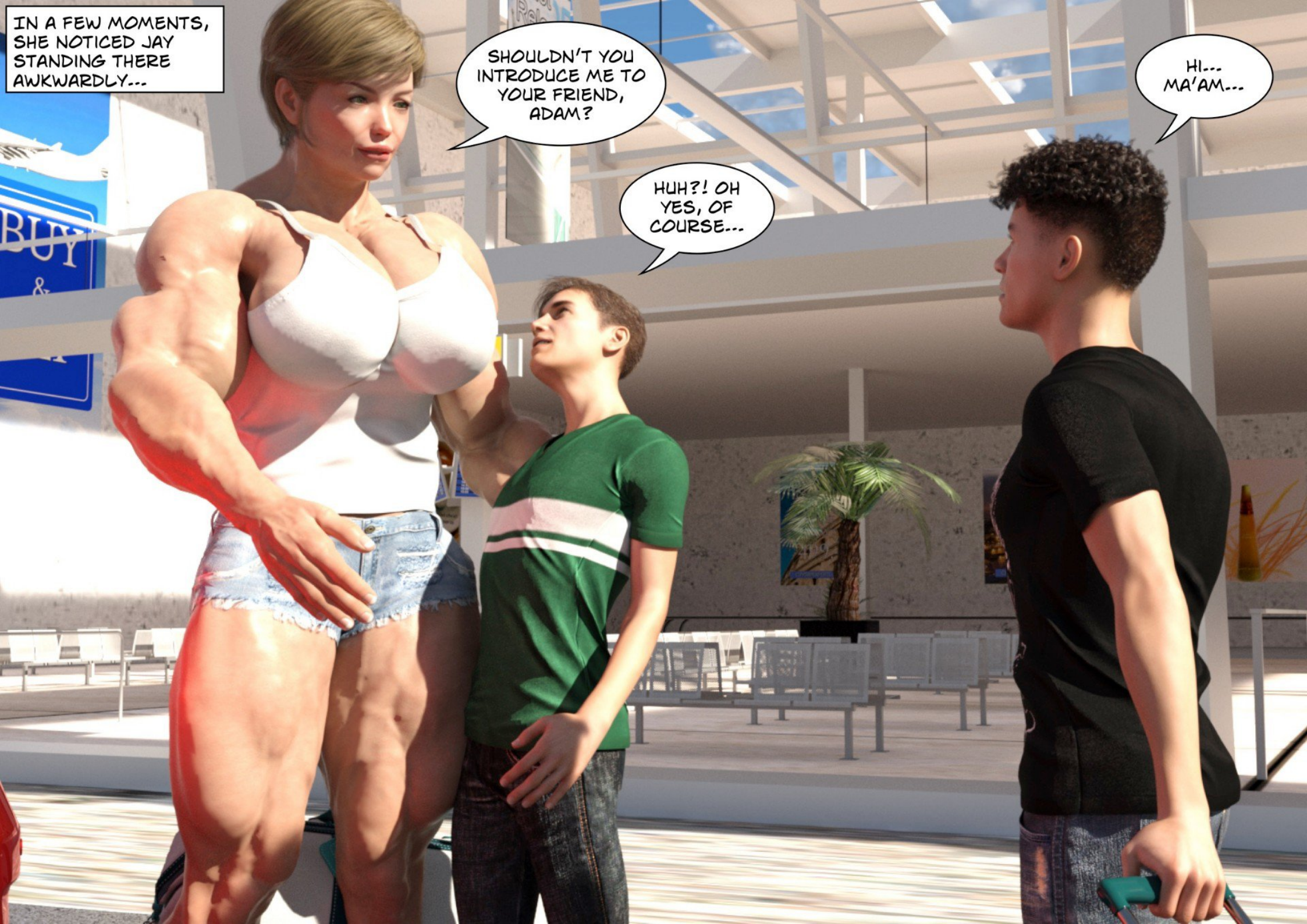


IN A FEW MOMENTS,
SHE NOTICED JAY
STANDING THERE
AWKWARDLY...

SHOULDN'T YOU
INTRODUCE ME TO
YOUR FRIEND,
ADAM?

HUH?! OH
YES, OF
COURSE...

HI...
MA'AM...





HI JAY, IT'S GOOD TO MEET YOU... ADAM TALKS A LOT ABOUT YOU...

SO MAMMA, THIS IS MY FRIEND JAY... AND JAY, THIS IS MY MOM...

HI MA'AM... IT'S GOOD TO MEET YOU TOO...

SHIT, WHY AM I CALLING HER MA'AM... WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME...

JAY WAS FEELING EXTREMELY NERVOUS AND HIS BEHAVIOUR WAS SHOWING IT...

NERVOUSLY, JAY EXTENDED HIS HAND TO SHAKE HANDS... SHE GIGGLED AND SHOOK HIS HAND WITH A SMILE...

HOW PROPER AND FORMAL... SO SWEET, JAY...

OWW MY HAND... PLEASE DON'T CRUSH IT...

SHE WAS NOT CRUSHING HIS HAND, SHE JUST HAD AN UNDERSTANDABLY STRONG GRIP!



SHE LET HIM SHAKE HER HAND
AWKWARDLY AND THEN DREW
HIM CLOSE... JAY WAS
SHOCKED AT JUST HOW BIG
THIS WOMAN WAS UP CLOSE...

STOP CALLING ME,
MA'AM, JAY... JUST CALL
ME JILL...
PAUSE
AND OUT HERE, THAT'S NOT
HOW WE GREET OUR DEAR
AND LOVED ONES...

RIGHT
MA'AM... I MEAN
JILL...
HUH?



JILL THEN CALMLY DREW JAY INTO A HUG... IT WASN'T AS ENVELOPING AS HER HUG WITH ADAM, BUT BEING HELD AGAINST HER BIG BOOBS WITH HER ARMS WRAPPED AROUND HIM, SENT SHOCKWAVES UP HIS BODY...

C'MERE...
GIVE ME A HUG...
THAT'S HOW WE
GREET OUR FRIENDS
AND FAMILY
HERE...

GOSH, JAY
LOOKS SO TINY
NEXT TO
MAMMA!

GULP



AFTER RUBBING HIS FACE IN HER BOOBS FOR A GOOD MINUTE, SHE FINALLY RELEASED HIM AND PLACED A BIG HAND ON HIS SHOULDER...

WE'RE VERY EXCITED TO HAVE YOU WITH US, JAY... ADAM CONSTANTLY TALKS ABOUT YOU...

SAME HERE, JILL... I'M EXCITED TO BE HERE WITH YOUR FAMILY...



BY THIS TIME, OTHER PARTS OF JAY WERE ALSO PRETTY EXCITED, BUT HE MANAGED TO HIDE IT...

JILL GRABBED THE BAGS AND LOADED UP THE BOOT...

NAH, SHE DOES ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING HERE... AS YOU MAY HAVE IMAGINED...

PSSST... SHOULD WE HELP WITH THE BAGS?

YOU BOYS JUMP IN THE CAR... I'LL LOAD UP YOUR LUGGAGE AND THEN WE'RE OFF!



ADAM FINALLY SAID WHAT WAS ON THE MIND OF BOTH THE BOYS... THAT JILL WAS LOOKING COMPLETELY JACKED!

WHAT CAN I SAY SON, YOUR OLD MAMMA HAS STILL GOT IT... IN THE PAST 6 MONTHS, I'VE WON 2 BODYBUILDING CHAMPIONSHIPS, INCLUDING STATE, A STATE POWERLIFTING TITLE, ARM WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIPS... AND I COMPETED AGAINST MEN...

I CANT BELIEVE THE SIZE OF IT, MAMMA... NEVER SEEN YOU AS BIG AND STRONG... DAMN!

MY LORD... WHAT AN ARM... I THINK I'M IN LOVE...





UNNOTICED IN THE BACK, JAY WAS GOING COMPLETELY BONKERS...

...
HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE? ADAM'S MOM? THIS IS CRAZY!

AFTER SHE PARKED, SHE USHERED THE BOYS IN... JAY WAS QUITE IMPRESSED WITH THE SIZE OF THE MANSION...

C'MON BOYS... YOU GUYS MUST BE TIRED...

WE'RE FINE, MAMMA... IT ISN'T SO BAD...



JILL TOOK JAY UP TO HIS ROOM TO SETTLE HIM IN...

HERE WE ARE, JAY... WE RECENTLY RENOVATED THE SPARE BEDROOM, SO I HOPE YOU LIKE IT...

GOSH... HER BACK IS LIKE... HOW CAN ANYONE BE SO MUSCULAR...



I HOPE
YOU LIKE THE VIEW,
JAY... WE'VE
RECENTLY RENOVATED
THE ROOM AS
WELL...

YOU HAVEN'T
EVEN SEEN OUT
OF THE
WINDOW!

OHH I LOVE THE
VIEW, IT'S
GORGEOUS!

OHHH...
THE
WINDOW...

JILL CHUCKLED AND
LEANED DOWN, GIVING
HIM A GOOD VIEW OF
HER DEEP CLEAVAGE...
JAY STRUGGLED TO
KEEP HIS EYES UP...

ANYTHING YOU
NEED HERE...
ANYTHING AT ALL...
I'M YOUR WOMAN...
GOT IT?

GOTIT!
ANYTHING I
NEED...



ONCE JILL SETTLED HIM IN AND LEFT THE ROOM, A FLOOD OF THOUGHTS INVADED HIS BRAIN...

DAMN...
WHAT A
WOMAN...

I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO SAY THIS,
JILL... BUT ALL I
NEED IS YOU...
SIGH!

JAY WAS TIRED AND SLEPT SOON,
BUT JILL AND HER BIG BICEPS
KEPT APPEARING IN HIS DREAMS...

THE NEXT MORNING...

MORNING, SWEETIE! GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE UP EARLY... ADAM IS SUCH A LAZY BUM, NEVER WAKES UP EARLY...

OH! HI JILL... HOW WAS YOUR MORNING...

JILL STRODE FORWARD WITH THOSE LONG LEGS OF HERS...



AS THE LARGE SWEATY WOMAN STOOD NEXT TO HIM AND RUBBED A BIG HAND ON HIS SHOULDER, JAY TREMBLED IN EXCITEMENT!

MORNING WAS BUSY! I SET UP THE CHRISTMAS TREE, FINISHED HALF MY WORKOUT AND THEN RAN 5K...

GOD... HER PRESENCE IS SO INTOXICATING...

WOW, THAT'S A LOT!





JILL WAS STILL SPEAKING, BUT JAY COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF...

THAT REMINDS ME... I NEED YOU TO HELP ME...

DON'T STARE! DON'T STARE... PLEASE!

JAY STARED AND STARED... HE WAS NOT COMPLETELY AT FAULT, AS THE OBJECTS OF HIS ATTENTION WERE DROOL WORTHY... JAY WAS SO ENTRANCED, HE LOST TRACK OF WHAT JILL WAS TELLING HIM!

HIS TRANCE BROKE WHEN HE FELT A SUPER STRONG GRIP ON HIS UPPER ARMS AND HE WAS LIFTED IN THE AIR LIKE A CHILD!

WHAT?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
UGH...

I'VE GOT YOUR ATTENTION NOW, HAVE I? GREAT! I WAS TELLING YOU I NEEDED SOME HELP BUT IT LOOKED LIKE YOU IGNORED ME... SO I DECIDED THAT ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, YOU'RE HELPING ME ANYWAY!

JAY THOUGHT ABOUT STRUGGLING FOR A MOMENT, BUT THEN HE REALISED HE HAD NO HOPE AGAINST THIS MOUNTAIN OF MUSCLES THAT WAS JILL...



HOLDING HIM HIGH UP, JILL MARCHED ACROSS TOWARDS THE CHRISTMAS TREE...

FAAAAKKK!!
WHAT IS HAPPENING?!

YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN, JILL... I'LL WALK WITH YOU...

EMBARRASSED, ARE YOU? OR YOU THINK YOU WEIGH TOO MUCH FOR ME TO CARRY? LET ME ASSURE YOU, YOU'RE LIGHT AS A FEATHER! AND THERE'S NO ONE HERE OTHER THAN YOU AND ME... I WON'T TELL ADAM I CARRIED YOU ACROSS THE ROOM LIKE THIS, IF YOU DON'T TELL HIM...



JILL ASKED
JAY TO PICK UP
AN ORNAMENT,
A BIG STAR...

YEP! THAT
GOES ON TOP. I
CAN'T REACH IT
MYSELF...

THIS
ONE?

THEN JILL DID
SOMETHING THAT
SHOCKED JAY...



SHE LIFTED HIM EVEN HIGHER... AND WITH ONLY ONE HAND UNDER HIS BUTT... AS IF HE WAS A TRAY... JAY COULDN'T QUITE COMPREHEND THE POWER THAT HIS FRIEND'S MOTHER HAD...

IT'S FUCKIN HIGH ALRIGHT! PLEASE DON'T DROP ME FROM HERE...

BUT IF YOU AND ME WORK AS A TEAM, WE CAN DO IT EASILY... THIS HIGH ENOUGH FOR YOU?



IN A FEW SECONDS,
JAY HAD PLACED THE
STAR ON TOP...

IS THAT ALRIGHT?
PAUSE
SHIT! ARE YOU HOLDING
ME WITH ONE HAND?

LOOKS RIGHT TO ME,
GOOD JOB!
WELL YEAH, IT'S PRETTY HIGH
UP, ONLY WAY TO LIFT YOU THAT
HIGH IS WITH ONE HAND... DON'T
WORRY, I'M PLENTY STRONG, I
CAN HOLD YOU UP ALL
DAY...

THANKFULLY, SHE
DIDN'T KEEP HIM UP
THERE ALL DAY...





SHE LOWERED HIM, BUT SHE DID SO VERY SLOWLY AND IN A CONTROLLED MANNER, MAKING IT AMPLY CLEAR THAT HIS WEIGHT WAS NOT A BOTHER AT ALL...

THERE YOU GO, SAFE AND SOUND ON YOUR OWN FEET... THANKS FOR HELPING OUT THE OLD LADY, JAY! COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU...

PLEASE DON'T SQUEEZE MY ARMS SO HARD... THEY FEEL LIKE JELLY!

HAPPY TO HAVE HELPED YOU, JILL!

AN HOUR LATER,
AT BREAKFAST...

WHAT'S WITH
THE LOOK? OUT
WITH IT...

BRO! YOU
DON'T THINK YOU
SHOULD HAVE GIVEN
ME A HEADS UP ABOUT
YOUR MOM?





WHAT ABOUT
MY MOM?
WHAT'S UP WITH
HER?

ARE YOU
FUCKIN KIDDING? HER
LEGS ARE THIS BIG! HER
ARMS ARE LIKE... LIKE THE
SIZE OF OUR THIGHS PUT
TOGETHER! AND YOU ASK
WHAT ABOUT YOUR
MOM!



SO WHAT'S
THE BIG DEAL? SHE
LIKES TO WORK OUT,
SHE LIKES BEING
STRONG... WHY'RE YOU
BEING SO WEIRD,
DUDE?

FUCK OFF MAN!
YOU SHOULD HAVE
TOLD ME THAT SHE PUTS
FREAKING
SCHWARZENEGGER TO
SHAME!



THE GUYS WERE FIGHTING, TILL JILL ARRIVED...

YOU GUYS ATE NICELY, I HOPE?

AHH YES JILL... I'M ALL DONE, THANKS!

SATISFIED WITH JAY, SHE TURNED TO HER SON...

AND YOU ADAM? YOU NEED TO FINISH THAT... YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH NOW TO KNOW YOU NEED TO EAT!

I'M EATING, MAMMA!



LATER THAT AFTERNOON,
JAY WANDERED INTO THE
LIVING ROOM AND FOUND
JILL ON THE COUCH...
SHE SEEMED LOST IN
HER THOUGHTS...



JAY WAS WONDERING IF HE
SHOULD TIP TOE OUT, BUT
BY THEN JILL SAW HIM AND
CALLED HIM OVER...



HI JILL... HOPE
I'M NOT
INTERRUPTING...

WE WERE JUST
WORKING ON OUR
PROJECT... WE THINK WE
CAN MAKE IT PRETTY
AWESOME, IF WE WORK
HARD...

NOT AT ALL, I WAS
JUST DAY DREAMING...
WHERE HAVE YOU BOYS
BEEN? HAVEN'T SEEN YOU
AND ADAM SINCE
BREAKFAST...

THAT'S
AWESOME! I LOVE
HOW SMART YOU KIDS
ARE! COME SIT, WE
HAVEN'T REALLY
CAUGHT UP...

JILL MADE PLACE FOR HIM
AND A BIT HESITANTLY, HE
SAT DOWN... BEING SO
CLOSE TO THIS
MONUMENTAL MUSCLE
WOMAN, MADE HIS NERVOUS
AND EXCITED AT THE SAME
TIME...

INITIALLY JILL WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT THEIR PROJECT... EVENTUALLY THE TOPIC VEERED TOWARDS THEIR PERSONAL LIVES...

I WAS DATING SOMEONE LAST YEAR... NOT RIGHT NOW... ADAM HASN'T HAD ANYTHING SERIOUS FOR A WHILE...


SO... ARE YOU OR ADAM DATING ANYONE IN COLLEGE? ADAM DOESN'T TELL ME ANYTHING...

ANYTHING SERIOUS? MEANS HE'S BEEN SLEEPING WITH RANDOM GIRLS?



I'M NOT
SPILLING THE
BEANS, JILL! ADAM
WILL KILL ME IF HE
KNEW I TOLD
YOU THIS...

WHAT? I'M
HIS MOTHER... I
NEED TO KNOW THESE
THINGS... C'MON, I
WON'T TELL HIM YOU
TOLD ME...



AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE A GOOD LOOKING SMART YOUNG BOY... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR LAST RELATIONSHIP?


WELL, IT'S A BIT EMBARRASSING... BUT SHE SLEPT WITH A JOCK WHILE WE WERE TOGETHER...



OHH, I'M SO SORRY TO HEAR THAT! THAT'S TERRIBLE...

YEA, I CAN'T HELP IT... I GUESS SHE WAS ATTRACTED TO BICEPS MORE THAN BRAINS!

JILL SMILED FOR A MOMENT, BEFORE BECOMING SERIOUS AGAIN... AND THEN SHE FLEXED HER OWN BICEPS...

A woman with extremely muscular physique, wearing a pink bikini, is sitting on a white sofa and flexing her biceps. She is talking to a man sitting on the same sofa. The man is wearing a grey tank top and red shorts. The scene is set in a modern, brightly lit room with large windows overlooking a garden.

FROM SOMEONE WHO
HAS SUBSTANTIAL BICEPS
HERSELF, I CAN TELL YOU THAT
PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS ATTRACTED
TO STRENGTH AND POWER...
IT'S JUST HUMAN
NATURE...


YA, NO
DOUBT...



I MEAN LOOK AT YOU... YOU LOOK AMAZING! SO STRONG, SO POWERFUL... YOU JUST LOOK SO BIG NEXT TO EVERYONE!

AREN'T YOU SWEET! THANKS, JAY, THAT'S NICE OF YOU TO SAY... LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING...

JILL OPENED HER PHONE AND OPENED HER ALBUMS...

A woman with extremely large, muscular physique and large breasts is wearing a black bikini with pink stars. She is embracing a man from behind. The man is wearing blue and green patterned briefs. They are on a beach with waves in the background. There are three speech bubbles and several circular bokeh effects in the lower-left corner.

THAT'S ME AND
JAKE IN HAWAII 2 YEARS
BACK... JAKE'S MY
HUSBAND, YOU HAVEN'T
MET HIM YET...

WELL, HE IS A
REGULAR SIZED GUY...
JUST THAT I'M BIG! PLUS I
GOT ALL THE MUSCLE OUR
RELATIONSHIP NEEDS! SO
IT'S OK...

WOW! HE LOOKS
SO SMALL NEXT TO
YOU!



LOOK AT THAT! THE
ASS IS FLEXING AND
TEASING ME!

HAHAHA, LET ME
PUT IT THIS WAY... MY
ARMS ARE BIGGER
THAN MOST MEN'S
LEGS!

THAT'S A
FUN PIC!

WAIT A SEC...
ARE YOUR ARMS
BIGGER THAN YOUR
HUSBAND'S LEGS?


A woman with a very muscular physique is carrying a man piggyback on a beach. She is wearing a black bikini with pink stars. The man is smiling and has his arms around her shoulders. The background shows a beach with waves and a blue sky with clouds.

AND A
CUSTOMARY PIGGY
BACK RIDE FROM HIS
STRONG WIFE!

YOU CAN SEE
ENOUGH... WE HAVE
PHOTOS TOGETHER, WHERE HE
IS STANDING BEHIND ME AND
NOTHING OF HIM IS VISIBLE AT
ALL! AS IF HE IS NOT IN
THE PHOTO AT ALL...

I CAN BARELY
SEE HIM BEHIND
YOU!

HAHAHA,
THAT'S CRAZY!



ADAM HAS GRACED US WITH HIS PRESENCE HERE... HE'S ALWAYS WORRIED HIS OLD MAMMA IS GOING TO EMBARRASS HIM!

DIFFICULT?
I'M A WHOLE LOT STRONGER THAN I LOOK... AND I DO LOOK PRETTY STRONG, DON'T I?

HAHAHA, LOOK AT HIS FACE, HE'S SO EMBARRASSED... BUT WAIT, WASN'T IT DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO LIFT UP BOTH YOUR HUSBAND AND ADAM THIS WAY?

UGH YES... YOU DO LOOK PRETTY STRONG!



I DIDN'T TELL THE TWO BOYS I WAS GONNA DO THIS... YOU CAN SEE THE SURPRISE!

SHIT! THEY DO LOOK SCARED!

AND THEY LOOK LIKE TOYS ON YOUR SHOULDER... WOW!

SO WOULD YOU, JAY... ACTUALLY WHY DON'T YOU STAND UP...

UMMM... OKAY...

JILL INSISTED THAT THEY TAKE A PICTURE...

THAT'S RIGHT, LET'S A PICTURE... LET ME SHOW YOU THAT YOU'RE WAYYYY SMALLER THAN ME TOO...

YOU'LL KNOW IT BETTER WHEN YOU SEE A PICTURE...

UMMM, I KNOW THAT, JILL... I KNOW I'M SMALLER...





LOOK AT THAT! LOOK HOW SMALL YOU LOOK NEXT TO ME...

I THINK MY LEGS ARE BIGGER THAN YOUR WAIST... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YES... IT'S A BIT EMBARRASSING...


POSSIBLE... I'M NOT SURE...



NOW FLEX
YOUR BICEPS FOR
ME... MMM,
CUTE...

HAHAHA,
LOOK AT THAT
TWIG...

SHIT... THIS IS
GETTING A BIT
EMBARRASSING... I HOPE
ADAM DOESN'T WALK IN
OR SOMETHING...



WELL, ALL I WILL
SAY IS YOU NEED TO
WORK ON THAT... COME
WITH ME, LET ME SHOW
YOU SOMETHING...

JAY FOLLOWED JILL,
BUT WAS WONDERING
WHERE THEY WERE
GOING...



JILL LED HIM TO A PART OF THE HOUSE JAY HADN'T SEEN BEFORE... IT WAS LIKE A HOME GYM, BUT WITH A LOT OF EQUIPMENTS AND WEIGHTS...

THIS IS OUR HOME GYM, AND I WORKOUT HERE AT TIMES... YOU'LL ALSO WORKOUT HERE TILL YOU'RE HERE... FIRST THOUGH, TAKE OFF YOUR VEST, LET ME SEE YOUR BODY...

TAKE OFF MY VEST??!

UMM, SURE...

JAY WAS WONDERING WHAT HE SHOULD DO, BUT JILL WAS SO AUTHORITARIAN AND DOMINANT, THAT HE JUST TOOK OFF HIS VEST QUIETLY...

POWER TRAINER
PROFIT X WORKS

AS JAY FACED JILL AND SHE SCRUTINISED HIS BODY, HE FELT INADEQUATE... HE WAS REASONABLY FIT, BUT IN FRONT OF JILL HE LOOKED SCRAWNY...


NOT BAD I'D SAY... YOU'RE FIT, GOOD DEFINITION... BUT ALMOST NO MASS... WE'LL HAVE TO SEE HOW TO IMPROVE THAT...

WOW! SKINNY... AND CUTE...

...



POWER TRAINER
PRO II XWORKS



DO YOU SEE YOUR
PECS? STRONG WELL
BUILT PECS IMPLY A STRONG
MAN... AND LOOK AT YOURS,
YOU'VE GOT SO LITTLE
MUSCLE...

I...

OR THESE ARMS... WHAT ARE THESE? I MEAN, ARE THESE EVEN A MAN'S BICEPS? LOOK AT HOW SMALL AND SQUISHY THEY ARE...

SEE, EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN... I'M NOT SQUEEZING REALLY, YOU KNOW?

OWWW, IT HURTS! PLEASE DON'T SQUEEZE SO TIGHTLY...

NOT SQUEEZING? I FEEL LIKE SHE'S GONNA CRUSH MY ARMS...

JILL GIGGLED AND RELEASED JAY'S ARMS... MUCH TO HIS RELIEF...



AND THEN SHE SHOWED HIM HER OWN BICEP...

SEE THAT? THAT'S WHAT A REAL BICEP LOOKS LIKE... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WELL IT LOOKS MASSIVE BECAUSE IT IS MASSIVE... GO ON TOUCH IT, SEE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE...

MY GOD... IT... IT LOOKS MASSIVE!

JAY'S HANDS WERE SHAKING AS SLOWLY HIS FINGERS REACHED OUT FOR THE MASSIVE BALL OF MUSCLE THAT WAS JILL'S BICEP...

AS JAY'S FINGERS TOUCHED HER ARM, FEELINGS OF EXCITEMENT, ENVY AND FEAR RAN THROUGH HIS MIND... IT WAS DIFFICULT TO DESCRIBE EXACTLY WHAT WAS GOING ON IN HIS MIND...

THAT'S MY BOY... TRY SQUEEZING IT NOW...

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE...

MY GOD... IT'S SO BIG AND HARD... I CAN'T EVEN SQUEEZE IT...





JILL GRABBED HIS SHOULDERS AND PULLED JAY IN, HOLDING HIM VERY CLOSE... JAY HAD TO STAND ON HIS TIP TOES AND ARCH HIS HEAD UPWARDS TO AVOID GETTING SMOTHERED IN JILL'S TITANIC TITS...

YOU REALISE THE IMPORTANCE OF STRENGTH, POWER, MUSCLE? PEOPLE TREAT YOU DIFFERENTLY, PEOPLE RESPECT YOU... YOU HAVE THAT CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF...

GOSH, HE'S CUTE ISN'T HE?

MMMPPFFF... YES, I GET THAT...



BEING HELD SO CLOSE TO HIS FRIEND'S MOM'S BOOBS WAS EXTREMELY WEIRD FOR JAY AND HE TRIED TO MOVE BACK... BUT HE COULDN'T EVEN BUDGE A BIT...

DON'T STRUGGLE, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET AWAY... BUT YES, WHILE YOU'RE HERE, YOU'RE GONNA WORKOUT WITH ME HERE... UNDERSTOOD?

Y... YES...

WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE DOING? GOD, SHE IS INCREDIBLE...

ER TRAINER
AT X WORKS

FIRST UP WERE PULL UPS... FUN FACT, JAY HAD NEVER DONE PULL UPS... SOMETHING THAT GREATLY AMUSED JILL...

WOW, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT... NEVER DONE PULL UPS! INCREDIBLE... NO WONDER, YOU HAVE SUCH A NARROW STRUCTURE...

UUUNNNNGHHH... I CAN'T...

JAY'S WEAK ARMS GAVE UP AFTER A COUPLE OF PULL UPS... ALTHOUGH JILL WAS ONLY SUPPORTING HIM, SHE PRETTY MUCH LIFTED HIS ENTIRE WEIGHT UP AND DOWN AS HIS 'PULL UP'...



ONLY AFTER 3 SETS
WAS JILL SATISFIED...
EVEN IF MOST OF THAT
WAS 'ASSISTED'...

THAT'S MY
BOY... SEE NICE AND
EASY... THAT WASN'T
SO DIFFICULT, WAS
IT?

UUUGGHHH...
MY ARMS ARE
DEAD...



A muscular woman with short brown hair, wearing an orange bikini, stands in a gym. She is looking down at a man who is seen from the back. The man has dark curly hair and is wearing red shorts. The gym has various pieces of equipment, including a pull-up bar and a bench. The scene is brightly lit, with shadows cast on the floor.

THAT'S OK,
THE GOOD THING IS
YOU FINISHED THE SETS...
HOP ON TO MY BACK NOW,
I'LL DO PULL UPS WITH
YOU AS ADDED
WEIGHT...

UMMM...
ARE YOU
SURE?

DO I LOOK
AS IF I'M
UNSURE? DON'T
WASTE TIME, HOP
ON...

JAY WASN'T SURE, BUT HE
DIDN'T WANT TO OBJECT...
JILL BENT DOWN A BIT AND
JAY HOPPED ON...



AS JAY CLIMBED ON TO HER BACK AND HELD ON, THE SUPER CLOSE PROXIMITY WITH JILL ALMOST DROVE HIM CRAZY! FEELING EVERY INCH OF THAT GORGEOUS MUSCULAR BODY WAS DRIVING HIM NUTS!

IS THIS OK?

OK WITH ME... ARE YOU FINE? COMFORTABLE?

COMFORT WAS A RELATIVE WORD AT THAT TIME FOR JAY... WHILE ENJOYING HIS POSITION, HE WAS ALSO SUPER AWKWARD...



GOD! WHAT
AM I DOING? MY
HANDS ARE ON HER
BOOBS!?! HOW DO I REMOVE
THEM WITHOUT MAKING IT
OBVIOUS... SHIT... PLAY
IT COOL, JAY...

DON'T BE
STIFF, JUST
RELAX... I'LL DO
ALL THE WORK, YOU
JUST HOLD
TIGHT...



DO YOU MIND
KEEPING COUNT,
JAY?

SURE...

JAY COUNTED BUT SOON IT WAS
OBVIOUS TO HIM THAT IT DIDN'T
MATTER TO JILL HOW MANY SHE
WAS DOING... SHE JUST KEPT
GOING AND GOING...

JAY JUST CLUNG ON TO THE MASSIVE JILL AS SHE PUMPED OUT PULL UP AFTER PULL UP... JAY COULD FEEL HER MASSIVE BACK MUSCLES FLEXING AND PUMPING AND HE WAS GOING CRAZY IN EXCITEMENT...



JAY JUST HUGGED THE BIG WOMAN CLOSELY AND ENJOYED THE FEELING... HE COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS LUCK!

FUCK! HER BACK IS SO BIG AND WIDE!



IN SUCH CLOSE PROXIMITY, JAY ADMIRED EACH AND EVERY PART OF JILL'S BODY THAT HE COULD LAY HIS EYES ON... IT WAS INCREDIBLE WATCHING HER SO CLOSELY...

GOOD LORD... HER ARMS ARE...



FINALLY, AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE AGES, JILL STOPPED...

AND FLEXED AND STRETCHED HER BIG MUSCLES...

OHH... MY... GOD!

MMM... THAT WASN'T BAD, WAS IT?



THEN SHE GRABBED JAY BY THE SCRUFF OF HIS NECK AND YANKED HIM OFF HER BACK, ENDING HIS ENJOYABLE JOYRIDE...

YOU DID GOOD, JAY... NOW BACK TO WORK... WE STILL GOTTA WORK YOUR LATS...



NEXT WAS THE LAT PULL DOWN MACHINE... JILL SET THE WEIGHT, BUT JAY WAS NOT SO CONFIDENT...

DON'T BE SILLY, IT'S A VERY LIGHT WEIGHT! AND I'LL HELP YOU, DON'T WORRY...

UNNGHHH... ARE YOU SURE? THIS WEIGHT SEEMS LIKE A LOT... I CAN'T PULL IT DOWN...

JAY TRIED TO PULL IT DOWN AND WRESTLED WITH THE WEIGHT, BUT IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM...



SO JILL DECIDED
TO HELP HIM...

SEE, I TOLD
YOU IT ISN'T SO
DIFFICULT...
OOOOPSS...

HUH?!




JILL REALISED AND STANDING AND HELPING HIM PULL IT DOWN WOULD JUST LEAD TO HIS HEAD BEING STUFFED IN HER BOOBS... INSTEAD SHE SAT BEHIND HIM...

THIS IS BETTER... C'MON NOW... PULL HARDER...

HHNNNGHH... *STRUGGLING*





I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STRUGGLING WITH JUST THIS WEIGHT, JAY! I MEAN, I'M PULLING DOWN ALL THE WEIGHT FOR YOU... HOW CAN YOU BE SO WEAK?

GOD... THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!

NEXT UP WAS THE BENCH PRESS...
JILL PUT TWO TINY WEIGHTS FOR JAY...

YOU KNOW HOW TO DO A BENCH PRESS, RIGHT? JUST LAY DOWN, AND PUSH THE BAR UP AND DOWN...

YA, I GOT IT...



ONCE JAY LAY DOWN, TO HIS UTTER SURPRISE, JILL CAME AND SAT ON HIS CHEST... HE JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACT...

YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU? I HAVE ALWAYS FOUND THIS A GOOD VANTAGE POINT TO OBSERVE...

UNLESS YOU THINK I'M TOO HEAVY FOR YOU?

IS SHE SERIOUS?!

I CAN MANAGE...



THAT'S MY STRONG MAN... GO ON THEN... PUSH UP AND BRING IT DOWN SLOWLY... FEEL YOUR MUSCLES WORKING...

UUNNNNGHHH...



THE WEIGHT WASN'T TOO HEAVY, BUT AFTER A FEW REPS, JAY GOT TIRED...

THAT'S IT... KEEP GOING... SEE, I CAN FEEL THE PUMP... THAT'S MY BOY!

WHAT A PUNY LITTLE CHEST! HAHHAHA...



SOON JAY WAS STRUGGLING WITH THE WEIGHT AND HIS HANDS WERE SHAKING... JILL EASILY SPOTTED THE WEIGHT AND STEADIED THE BAR...

KEEP GOING... YOU'RE DOING WELL...

UUNNGHHH... I CAN'T ANY MORE...



WITH HIM STRUGGLING,
SHE CASUALLY EASED
THE WEIGHT OFF HIS
HANDS AND HELD IT UP

THAT WAS
PRETTY
IMPRESSIONE... NOW,
MY TURN...



AS JAY RECOVERED, HE SAW THAT
JILL WAS LOADING UP THE BAR
WITH WEIGHTS FAR HEAVIER THAN
WHAT HE HAD BENCH PRESSED...
THAT DIDN'T SURPRISE HIM...

BUT TO HIS SURPRISE, JILL INSISTED THAT HE TOO SIT ON HER AS SHE BENCH PRESSED... JAY FOUND THIS SILLY AND HE FELT LIKE A CHILD, BUT THE EXPERIENCE OF SITTING ON JILL WAS SOMETHING HE COULD BARELY COMPREHEND...

LET'S GET STARTED, SHALL WE...

OHH... MY... GOD... THIS IS INCREDIBLE!



HER ARMS WERE LIKE SLOW AND STEADY PISTONS AS SHE KEPT PUSHING THE WEIGHT UP AND DOWN... JAY COULD MAKE OUT THAT THE WEIGHT WAS HEAVY FROM COUNTING THE NUMBER OF PLATES, BUT JILL SHOWED NO APPARENT EFFORT AS SHE CONTINUED PRESSING...

6... 7...





JAY JUST KEPT STARING AT JILL FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT ON TOP OF HER... HE COULDN'T BELIEVE THE PRIVILEGE THAT HE WAS BEING GRANTED...

15... 16...

FINALLY AFTER A WHILE, JILL RACKED THE WEIGHT WITH A CLANG AND SAT UP, FEELING HER CHEST...

THAT WAS A GOOD PUMP! NOW I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA... ARE YOU READY?

WHAT?



NEXT UP WAS THE BENCH PRESS...
JILL PUT TWO TINY WEIGHTS FOR JAY...

YOU KNOW HOW TO DO A BENCH PRESS, RIGHT? JUST LAY DOWN, AND PUSH THE BAR UP AND DOWN...

YA, I GOT IT...



JILL JUST SMILED MISCHIEVOUSLY, GRABBED HIM AND LIFTED HIM UP LIKE A DOLL... JAY STRUGGLED MOMENTARILY, BUT REALISED HE WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE... JILL THEN LAY DOWN, HOLDING JAY UP... SHE WAS GOING TO BENCH PRESS JAY!



OHH MY FUCKING GOD! IS SHE SERIOUS?!

DON'T WORRY, JUST RELAX... I'VE GOT YOU...

SLOWLY SHE PRESSED HIM UP AND THEN DOWN, GIGGLING ALL THE WHILE... JAY TRIED TO KEEP AS STILL AS POSSIBLE, NOT WANTING TO CRASH DOWN TO THE FLOOR...



HAHA, YOU'RE SO STIFF... DON'T BE SCARED, I TOLD YOU...

JILL KEPT PRESSING HIM UP AND DOWN... JAY KNEW HE WAS MUCH LIGHTER THAN THE BAR SHE WAS BENCH PRESSING... JAY MADE HIS BODY LOSE, WHICH ALMOST CAUSED JILL TO LOSE HER BALANCE... BUT SHE MANAGED TO STABILISE...

WHOA!

GOTCHA! I WON'T LET YOU FALL, DON'T WORRY... BUT KEEP YOUR ARMS AND LEGS STEADY PLEASE...



JAY DID THAT, AND JILL PROMPTLY PRESSED HIM UP AND DOWN AGAIN AND AGAIN, LAUGHING ALL THE TIME!

HAHAHA, YOU THINK THIS IS STRONG? BENCH PRESSING YOUR PIDDLY WEIGHT IS NOTHING FOR ME!

SHIT! YOU'RE CRAZY STRONG!



JILL SAT UP, TURNED HIM AROUND AND THEN STOOD UP, STILL HOLDING HIM HIGH ABOVE HER HEAD... JAY WAS FREAKING OUT, GIVEN HOW HIGH HE WAS...

SHIT! I HOPE SHE'S NOT GONNA DO SOMETHING CRAZY! THIS IS SO HIGH, OHH GOD!

HUH! WHAT?!

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT REAL STRENGTH LOOKS LIKE!



TO JAY'S UTTER SURPRISE, JILL LEFT THE GARAGE AND WALKED OUT ONTO THE PORCH... ALL THIS WHILE, CARRYING HIM HIGH OVER HER HEAD... JAY WAS MORTIFIED SOMEONE WOULD SEE HIM IN THIS POSITION!

OHH GOD! OHH GOD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

OHH SHUSH! JUST KEEP QUIET!



SHE STOPPED ONCE SHE REACHED HER CAR... JAY HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS ON HER MIND...

TO JAY'S UTTER SURPRISE, JILL LEFT THE GARAGE AND WALKED OUT ONTO THE PORCH... ALL THIS WHILE, CARRYING HIM HIGH OVER HER HEAD... JAY WAS MORTIFIED SOMEONE WOULD SEE HIM IN THIS POSITION!

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SHE STOPPED ONCE SHE REACHED HER CAR... JAY HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS ON HER MIND...



YOU WANT A DEMONSTRATION OF HOW STRONG I AM?

UGH... NO, THAT'S ALRIGHT...

WELL, TOO BAD... BECAUSE I'M GONNA SHOW YOU ANYWAY!
GIGGLE

TO JAY'S IMMENSE RELIEF, JILL FINALLY PUT HIM DOWN ON THE GROUND... JAY'S LEGS WERE SHAKY, BUT HE MANAGED TO STEADY HIMSELF...

AND THEN JILL DID THE UNTHINKABLE... SHE CASUALLY LIFTED UP HER CAR, USING JUST ONE HAND... JAY COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES!

WHAT DO YOU THINK? HOW'S THAT FOR STRENGTH?

OH MY GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU'RE SO STRONG!





THIS IS NOTHING REALLY... I'M A LOT STRONGER THAN THIS... YOU SEE, I'M ONLY USING ONE HAND AFTER ALL...

FUCK ME! JUST ONE HAND! HOW STRONG IS SHE...