

GAME NIGHT

BY J STILTON



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where the strong girls live

ONE NIGHT, SARAH, A 22 YEAR
OLD COLLEGE STUDENT, IS
BABYSITTING. THE KID HAS
BEEN PUT TO BED, AND
SARAH IS ENJOYING SOME
READING TIME...





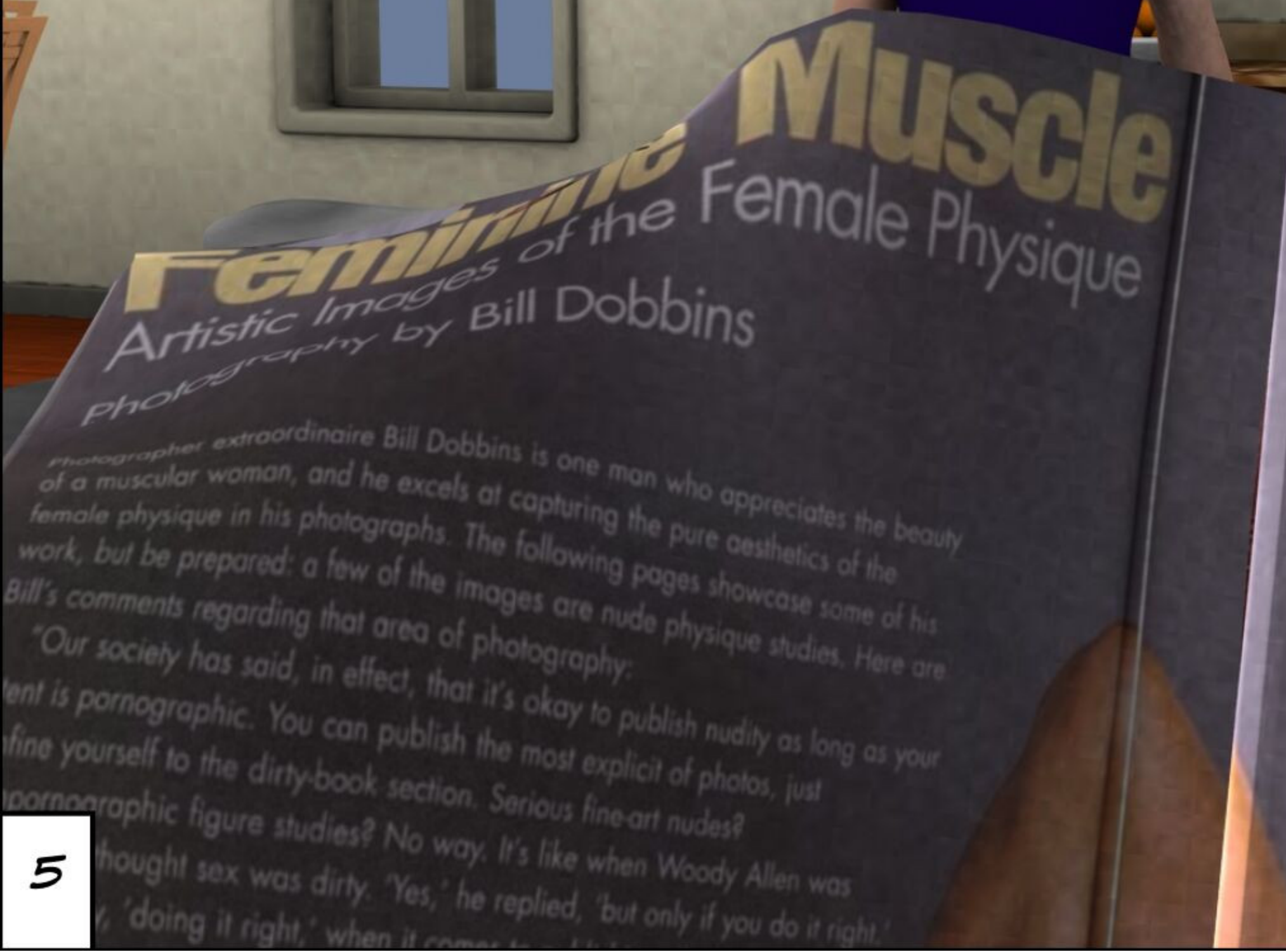
EHM... WHO ARE YOU?

SEEMS KIND OF A BIG
GIRL...



WHOA, YOU SCARED ME THERE...
I'M SARAH, THE BABYSITTER... YOU
MUST BE THE EX HUSBAND THEN?
YOUR EX WIFE SAID YOU *MIGHT*
COME. SAID YOU PROMISED TO
BABYSIT TONIGHT, LONG AGO, BUT
SHE COULDN'T REACH YOU TO
CONFIRM, SO SHE BOOKED ME
ANYWAY, TO BE SAFE...

GODDAMMIT, THAT'S SOME TYPICAL
ARRANGEMENT BY HER... OF COURSE I
WOULD COME...





I'M ERIC, BY THE WAY. SO AH... I GUESS ONLY ONE OF US IS REQUIRED HERE. DO YOU WANT TO GO HOME?

WELL IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I RATHER STAY AND GET PAID, YOU KNOW. SHE WAS GOING TO PAY ME FOR THE WHOLE NIGHT...

OH, I SEE. NO PROBLEM FOR ME. SO LIZZY'S ALREADY GONE TO BED, RIGHT? THEN I'LL GUESS I GET GOING...



HAH, YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING TWISTER
WITH HER... SHE LOVES THAT GAME. IS
QUITE GOOD AT IT TOO...



I REALLY DON'T GET TO SPEND ENOUGH
TIME WITH HER AT ALL.... I WISH IT WERE
DIFFERENT. MAKES ME SAD TO THINK
ABOUT IT...



I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT. MUST BE HARD
TO HAVE A DIVORCE. ESPECIALLY WITH
KIDS. CAN'T STAND TO THINK ABOUT IT...
HEY, I WAS A BIT BORED ANYWAY... WANNA
PLAY TWISTER?



PLAY...? LIKE, YOU AND ME? NOW?



YEAH, WHY NOT? IT'LL ENTERTAIN ME,
AND IT'LL CHEER YOU UP. LET'S DO IT...



OK THEN... IT CAN'T HARM TO HAVE SOME
PHYSICAL EXERCISE... BY THE WAY,
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE READING?



OH THIS? IT'S AH... IT'S A BODYBUILDING
MAGAZINE...

OH WOW... ARE YOU... INTO THAT?



AAAAH.. KINDA... I LIKE TO GO TO THE GYM AND WORKOUT... I LIKE TO HAVE A FIT BODY, YOU KNOW..

A man with short blonde hair, wearing a purple t-shirt and blue jeans, is standing in a kitchen. He is leaning over a wooden countertop, pouring red wine from a dark bottle into two green wine glasses. The kitchen has wooden cabinets, a tiled backsplash, and a sink with a black faucet. A bowl of fruit is on the counter next to the glasses. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "RIGHT... HEY, YOU WANT A DRINK? THERE'S SOME RED WINE OVER HERE... I GUESS I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TOUCH IT, BUT WHATEVER...".

RIGHT... HEY, YOU WANT A DRINK? THERE'S SOME RED WINE OVER HERE... I GUESS I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TOUCH IT, BUT WHATEVER...

SURE, I'LL HAVE A GLASS...



OK, LET'S PLAY IT LIKE YOUR DAUGHTER DOES... THREE MOVES EACH, TO START WITH... I'LL GO FIRST...



LEFT FOOT ON GREEN...

HMMM... OKAY...



WOW, THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK, THESE JEANS ARE TOO TIGHT. DO YOU MIND IF I SWITCH TO MY NIGHT CLOTHES? THAT'LL BE MORE COMFORTABLE

EH... NO, GO AHEAD, I'LL REMEMBER YOUR POSITION...



OK, NOW WHERE WERE WE...

OH MY GOD



SO EH... LEFT FOOT ON GREEN, RIGHT
ON BLUE, HANDS ON YELLOW AND
RED...

RIGHT...

WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?



EHM... NOTHING... JUST THAT I HAVE
NEVER... SEEN A WOMAN THIS... FIT...

AAAAAH... AND GREEN!
OKAY... AND WHAT DO YOU THINK?

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a purple short-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, is kneeling on a patterned rug. She is looking down at a person's foot that is resting on a white mat with green and yellow sections. The person's leg is extended from the left side of the frame. In the background, there is a wooden floor, a wooden chair, a wooden cabinet with drawers, and a bowl of oranges on top of the cabinet. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

I AH... I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO THINK... I GUESS YOU
ARE... STRONG?



STRONG HUH... YOU THINK?



YOU THINK THIS IS A STRONG ARM? I
GUESS IT LOOKS KINDA STRONG,
DOESN'T IT?



YEAH WELL, LET'S SAY I CAN LIFT
WEIGHTS THAT YOU PROBABLY CAN'T...



BUT! WE WERE PLAYING TWISTER,
RIGHT... YOUR TURN, THREE MOVES...

ALL RIGHT, NOT BAD FOR SOMEONE
YOUR AGE, HAHAH...





HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING...?

JUST CURIOUS... TO SEE IF...





... I CAN ROLL YOU OVER WITH
JUST MY TOES...



NOW THAT WAS EASY... YOU'RE REALLY
PRETTY LIGHT...

WHOA... I'M SLIGHTLY DIZZY...



WOOPS, I THINK I GOT YOU TRAPPED
NOW...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING...??

JUST... HAVING A LITTLE FUN
WITH YOU... DO YOU MIND?

AHM... I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS
YOUR... UGH... IDEA OF FUN BUT
YOU'RE... PUTTING A LOT OF
PRESSURE... ON MY THROAT...





OH REALLY, YOUR THROAT HUH... LET ME
FIX THAT...



THERE! MAYBE IT FEELS BETTER WHEN I
PUT THE PRESSURE ON YOUR BODY
INSTEAD, NO?

AAAARGH! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

DON'T BULLSHIT ME, LITTLE MAN, LET
ME SHOW YOU WHAT HURTING FEELS
LIKE...



AAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!!!



OH MY GOD...



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? OH MY GOD,
WHAT DID I DO...

AARGH, MY... RIBS...



LET ME PICK YOU UP...

AARGH... ARE YOU CRAZY??!!

I'M SO SORRY... I KNOW I HURT YOU.
PLEASE FORGIVE ME... THIS IS NOT ME
AT ALL... I... I HAVE TO TELL YOU
SOMETHING...

SHE MUST REALLY BE
CRAZY, I NEED TO GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE SHE SQUEEZES THE
LIFE OUT OF ME WITH THOSE
TREETRUNKS OF LEGS...

I AH... YOUR EX-WIFE... I MET HER AT THE GYM... SHE WAS IMPRESSED WITH MY MUSCLES. WE STARTED TALKING. ASKED HOW STRONG I WAS. I SAID STRONG ENOUGH TO GIVE 99% OF MEN A GOOD BEATING. SHE SAID SHE WISHED I GAVE HER EX HUSBAND A GOOD BEATING... I ASKED JOKINGLY HOW MUCH THAT WOULD PAY. SHE GOT SERIOUS, NAMED A NICE AMOUNT... I'M JUST A POOR STUDENT... AND IT SEEMED LIKE A FUN IDEA, SO... WE SET UP THIS BABYSITTING PLOT...

WHAT THE FUCK??? I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. MY EX PAID YOU TO BEAT ME UP? TO HURT ME? THAT BITCH! SHE STILL HASN'T FORGIVEN ME?



YOU AND YOUR WIFE, THAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT *I* DID TO YOU. IT FELT VERY BAD AS SOON AS I HEARD YOU CRY OUT. IT'S ABSOLUTELY UNFAIR OF ME TO TAKE ON SOMEONE SO MUCH SMALLER THAN ME. I'M REALLY TERRIBLY SORRY. DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

EHM... YES, I THINK I DO. I'M NOT REALLY MAD AT YOU. YOU JUST SCARED ME. IT'S MY EX I'M ANGRY WITH FOR GETTING THIS IDEA IN HER HEAD...



YEAH, IT'S PRETTY CRAZY... I'VE NEVER
DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE,
YOU KNOW... I FEEL REALLY
EMABARRASSED. I'M USUALLY A NICE
PERSON, YOU KNOW, I HOPE YOU BELIEVE
THAT.



I DO, DON'T WORRY. YOU KNOW WHAT?
YOU KEEP THAT MONEY AND TELL MY
WIFE YOU REALLY BEAT ME UP. AND I'LL
CALL HER AND I WILL EXPLAIN I HAD
SOME RIB BROKEN ETC.

REALLY? THAT'S SO AWFULLY
NICE OF YOU! I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO THANK YOU!



YOU'RE WELCOME. ACTUALLY, TO BE HONEST... WELL, I NEVER EXPERIENCED THIS BEFORE BUT... IT WAS KIND OF... YOU KNOW... EXCITING...

DO YOU MEAN... BEING SQUEEZED?

YES... AND... YOUR BODY... IT'S JUST... INCREDIBLE...

I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR THAT! WOULD YOU... WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY SOME MORE?

YOU MEAN... TWISTER?



IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT... I CAN TWIST
YOU A BIT, SURE... I CAN BASICALLY DO
ANYTHING WITH YOU. WANNA SEE?

YES... JUST DON'T... BREAK ME...

LET'S START WITH SOME LIGHT LIFTING.
HOW DOES IT FEEL, MY LITTLE MAN?
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE CARRIED LIKE
THIS BY A WOMAN? YOU LIKE IT?

ACTUALLY YES... I DON'T KNOW WHY
BUT...

WHY DON'T YOU FEEL ME, LITTLE MAN?





OH MY GOD, THESE ARMS OF YOURS,
THEY'RE JUST... THEY'RE LIKE TWICE THE
SIZE OF MINE... HOW DID YOU GET SO
HUGE?? AND YOU'RE SO YOUNG!

I'M 22 NOW, AND I SPENT UNCOUNTABLE
HOURS IN THE GYM SINCE I WAS 16... SO
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TRAIN
A LOT... AND HAVE GOOD GENES...



OH MAN, YOU MUST BE SO INCREDIBLY
STRONG! I'M GLAD YOU'RE A NICE
GIRL....

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, IT MAKES ME SO
HORNY... I WANNA... LET'S GET YOU A
LITTLE... CLOSER...

THERE, BETTER. NOW WE CAN SEE EYE
TO EYE...

WHAT THE FUCK! YOUR'E LIFTING ME WITH
ONE ARM??!



I SURE AM BABY, ONE ARM!
YOU KNOW, YOUR WIFE MADE YOU SOUND
LIKE SUCH A JERK...

A close-up, side-profile view of a man and a woman about to kiss. The woman, on the left, has dark hair styled in a bun and is wearing a light blue top. The man, on the right, has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a dark blue shirt. They are both looking at each other with soft expressions. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BUT APPARENTLY I JUST DISCOVERED
THAT I LIKE JERKS...

AND I JUST DISCOVERED THAT I LIKE...
COLLEGE GIRLS TWICE MY SIZE...

YOU ASKED FOR IT, LITTLE BABY...
MMMMMMMMMMMMMM

OOOH GOD





MMM, SUCH A LIGHT BOY. SARAH LOVES
TINY LIGHT BOYS TO PLAY WITH...
MMMMMM



I THINK IT'S TIME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO
MY MUSCLES A BIT MORE, DO YOU
AGREE?

OH YES, BUT PLEASE DON'T
HURT ME... TOO MUCH...



WANNA FEEL UP MY BICEP,
LITTLE MAN?

OH YEAH, I WANNA FEEL ALL OF
YOU... MMM



THAT'S FROM A LOT OF CURLING, BABY.
WITH WEIGHTS YOU COULDN'T LIFT WITH
TWO HANDS!



MY GOODNESS, THEY ARE ROCK HARD
WHEN YOU FLEX THEM LIKE THAT. AND
SO HUGE. I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN A MAN
WITH SUCH BICEPS!

OH YES BABY, THAT'S MY KIND OF DIRTY
TALK!



OKAY BABY, READY TO SEE SOME OTHER
MUSCLES? WANT ME TO POSE A BIT FOR
YOU, LIKE A REAL BODYBUILDER?

THAT SOUNDS AWESOME!



LET ME PUT YOU ON THE COUCH, SO YOU
HAVE A FRONT ROW SEAT TO THE
MUSCLESHOW!

MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE LITTLE
HONEY, DON'T GO ANYWHERE...





LET'S SHOW YOU A BIT MORE OF THIS
MASSIVE BOOTY HUH?



I REALLY LOVE SHOWING OFF, I HAVE TO
ADMIT. ESPECIALLY TO BOYS SO MUH
SMALLER THAN I AM... IT'S... VERY
EXCITING...



SO LET'S START. LOOK AT THESE ARMS,
ERIC... A ONE, TWO...

...THREE AND FLEX!



CLOSER LOOK?

OH MY GOD! YOU'RE SCARY!



OH YEAH BABY, IT WOULD BE PRUDENT
TO BE SCARED OF ME. VERY SCARED.

CAUSE I CAN CRACK YOUR BONES
BETWEEN THESE MUSCLES, ONE BY
ONE.
NOOOO, NO TOUCHING, HANDS DOWN!

SEE THE MUSCLES GLIDING OVER MY
BACK? THEY'RE EVERYWHERE BABY, ON
EVERY PART OF ME...
NOW... LET ME GET A BIT CLOSER TO
YOU. HOLD ON TIGHT...





TIME FOR A LITTLE LAPDANCE... A
LAPDANCE WITH BICEPS, YOU DON'T GET
THAT FROM THE OTHER GIRLS...
AM I TOO HEAVY FOR YOU BABY?

UM... YES, YOU'RE KIND OF... SQUISHING
MY LEGS...



OH, I KNOW BABY, BIG SARAH'S WAAAY TO HEAVY FOR YOU. COME HERE, LET'S SOLVE THIS...

UP YOU GO... WITH JUST ONE ARM
AGAIN... NOW LET'S WALK TO THE
COUCH LIKE THIS...



TIME TO FLY BABY!





SO THERE, THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE
DEMONSTRATION OF MUSCLES AND
STRENGTH... AND NOW...



... I THINK IT'S TIME TO GIVE YOU SOME
REAL PLEASURE, TO APOLOGIZE FOR MY
PREVIOUS BEHAVIOUR...



ARE YOU READY FOR THAT BABY?

YES... I THINK SO...



GOOD, I THOUGHT SO. NOW LET ME PICK
YOU UP AGAIN---



I'M SLEEPING IN THE GUEST ROOM.
THAT'S WHERE I'M TAKING YOU...

UM, OKAY...



LET ME TAKE OFF THIS SHIRT FIRST...
HOLD STILL BABY...

AND NOW LET'S GET RID OF THESE
JEANS AND UNDERPANTS... WE WANNA
SEE ALL OF YOUR LITTLE BODY, DON'T
WE?





YOU SEEM SMALL EVERYWHERE, BUT I
THINK YOU ARE READY, AREN'T YOU,
LITTLE MAN?

AAAAAAAH---
YES



YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT AS HARD AS
THESE GUNS, BUT THEN... FEW THINGS
ARE...



NOW, I WAS THINKING ABOUT THIS
POSITION FOR YOU TO CUM IN... WHAT
DO YOU THINK? I CALL IT THE LAPTRAP...
IS THIS HOW YOU'D LIKE TO CUM BABY?

OOH... YES... THIS WILL BE... UGH...
GREAT... JUST DON'T... KILL ME...

GOOD, LET ME JUST TAKE OFF MY SHIRT.
IT WILL BE EVEN BETTER FOR YOU IF I
SHOW YOU MY BIG TITS FIRST...





YES BABY... THAT'S IT. I'D SAY TAKE
YOUR TIME BUT I THINK YOU WON'T NEED
MUCH... OH YES, YOU'RE TRAPPED IN MY
BIG, BIG MUSCLES. AND IN THREE
SECONDS, YOU'RE GONNA CUM LIKE
YOU'VE NEVER CUM BEFORE...

THREE...
TWO...

GO!

THAT'S IT BABY! LET IT ALL OUT!
THAT'S IT! MY STRONG MAN!

AAAAAAAAAH!!



WAS THAT GOOD FOR YOU BABY?

IT WAS... TRULY THE BEST EVER!

GOOD! NOW, I KNOW YOU'RE EXHAUSTED,
BUT WOULD YOU WANT TO RETURN THE
FAVOR?

EH.. HOW DO YOU WANT IT?

IF YOU COULD JUST START BY SUCKING
MY TIT, LIKE A BABY... THAT TURNS ME
ON SOOO MUCH...

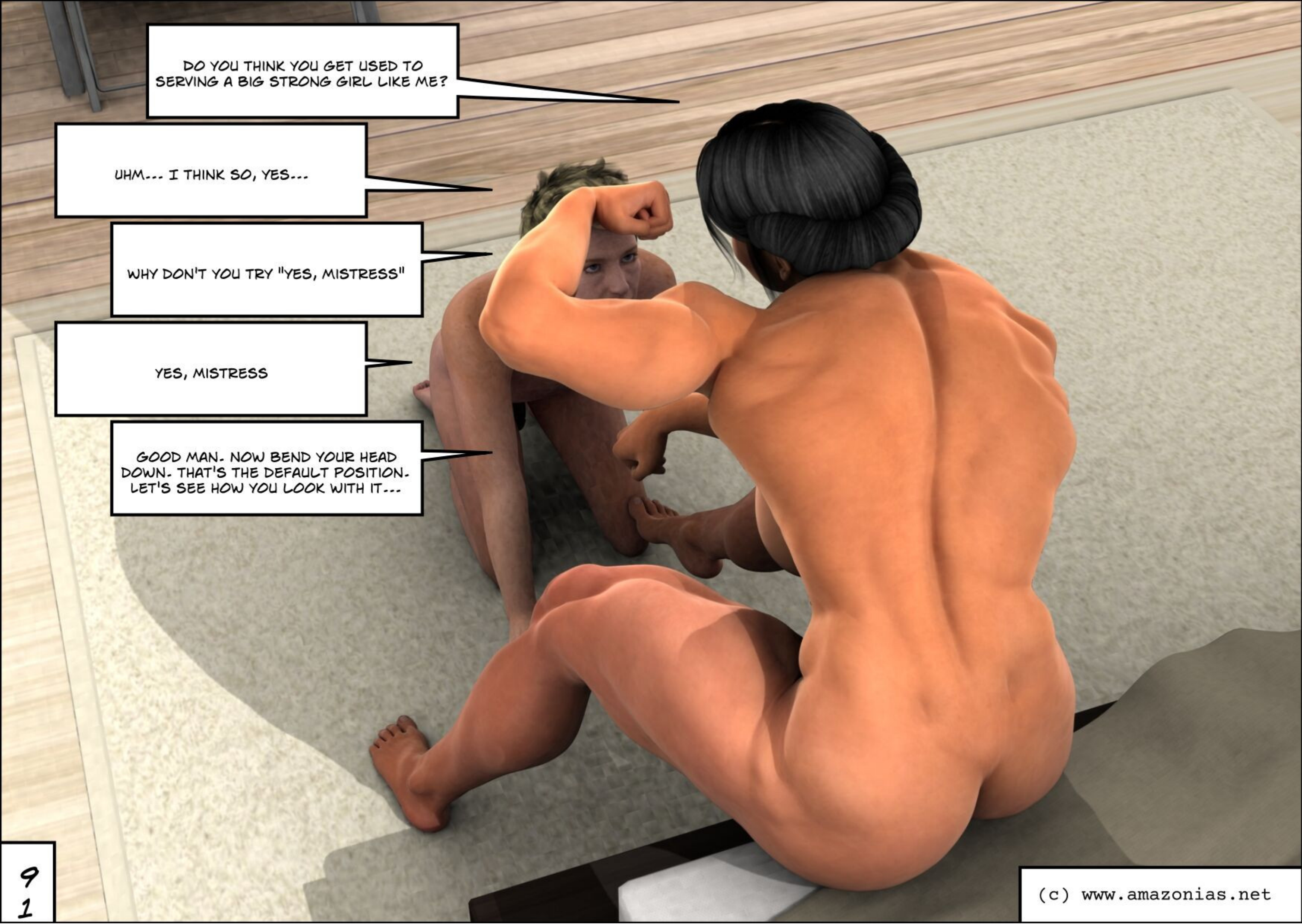


OH YES BABY, THAT'S IT, WONDERFUL!
SUCK MY NIPPLE BABY, SUCK IT HARD. I
WANNA FEEL YOUR TONGUE TOO. OOH
YES...

OKAY BABY, THAT WAS A GOOD START.
NOW COULD YOU HELP ME TAKE OFF MY
SHORTS?



THAT'S SUCH A GOOD BOY! YOU KNOW,
I'M STARTING TO WONDER...



DO YOU THINK YOU GET USED TO
SERVING A BIG STRONG GIRL LIKE ME?

UHM... I THINK SO, YES...

WHY DON'T YOU TRY "YES, MISTRESS"

YES, MISTRESS

GOOD MAN. NOW BEND YOUR HEAD
DOWN. THAT'S THE DEFAULT POSITION.
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LOOK WITH IT...

VERY GOOD, THAT'S THE POSITION. NOW
GET UP.





I WANTED TO SEE YOUR BEHAVIOUR
AFTER YOU CAME, AND YOU'RE DOING
PRETTY GOOD! NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE
NOT TOO EXHAUSTED TO PERFORM, OK?

YES, MISTRESS



I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN MY FAVORITE POSITION, AND I WANT YOU TO SUCK HARD AND FAST, UNTIL I COME. CAN YOU DO THAT?

YES, MISTRESS



OK, LET'S GET YOU OFF YOUR FEET
AGAIN.

THAT'S IT! FASTER, LITTLE MAN! YOU'RE
SERVING YOUR BODYBUILDING
MISTRESS! OOOH YOU'RE DELIVERED
UNTO HER MUSCLES.

FASTER!

I RULE YOU LITTLE MAN! I DOMINATE
YOU. YOU CAN ONLY OBEY AND HOPE FOR
MERCY.

HARDER!

COME ON LITTLE BOY! YOU ARE
NOTHING, YOU'RE A BABY IN MY ARMS! I
CAN CLAMP YOU BETWEEN MY THIGHS
AND PUT YOUR LIGHTS OUT IF I WANT.

AAAH

AAAAAAAAAAH



YES... YES...
AAAAAH
AAAAAAAAAH



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH



THAT WAS AWESOME, MY LITTLE
BABY, WELL DONE!
YOU KNOW, YOU AND ME, I THINK
WE'RE A NATURAL FIT!

I THINK SO TOO...
MISTRESS...

THE END

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