



HOT SUMMER

Part 1

Exclusively for I_love_murcci Kek (imr240387@gmail.com) Transaction: 153953

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



FIVE FRIENDS ARE SPENDING A SHORT VACATION TOGETHER SOMEWHERE ON THE COAST OF FLORIDA. THE TWO GIRLS' FATHERS ARE MANAGERS AT THE SAME COMPANY - WHICH IS HOW THEIR DAUGHTERS GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

WHILE THE YOUNG PEOPLE ARE ROUGHING IT IN RUSTIC CABINS, THE PARENTS ARE STAYING A BIT FURTHER AWAY IN A HOTEL...

LET ME INTRODUCE OUR COMPANY TO YOU...

ezilon.com



Jason
(20)



Siblings

Liz
(18)



best friends

Barb
(18)



Lovers Paul (20)



Siblings

Robbie
(15)



THE FIVE HAVE JUST ARRIVED AND HAVE DROPPED THEIR LUGGAGE INSIDE, WITHOUT YET SETTling IN. THEY ARE RELAXING A BIT AFTER A LONG CAR RIDE, AND ARE ENJOYING THE AFTERNOON SUNLIGHT.

ONE GIRL IS STILL MISSING: FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE PARENTS ARE JOINED BY A NEW COUPLE, OF WHOM THE FATHER ALSO WORKS AT THE COMPANY. THEY ARE BRINGING THEIR DAUGHTER GILLIAN. THE FIVE HAVE NEVER SEEN GILLIAN...

I'M A BIT MIFFED ABOUT THIS NEW GIRL JOINING US, YOU KNOW... I THINK THE FIVE OF US WORKS OUT JUST FINE...

AH, COME ON... SHE MIGHT BE NICE. BE OPEN DUDE...

I DON'T MIND ANOTHER GIRL. THEN IT'S THREE BOYS THREE GIRLS, NICE AND SQUARE...



SUDDENLY, A GIRL WAS STANDING THERE, APPARENTLY JUST STEPPING OUT OF THE WOODS...



HEY, IS THIS CABIN 63?

WHOA, YOU STARTLED US! YES, IT IS. ARE YOU EH... GILLIAN?

YES, I AM. SO YOU GUYS MUST BE JASON, LIZ, PAUL, BARB AND EH...

ROBBIE...

WHAT THE....!



SHIT, THOSE ARE SOME BIG LEGS!

WHOA! THAT GIRL LOOKS HUGE!



AS GILLIAN STEPPED OUT OF THE SHADE CAST BY THE FOREST AND CAME A BIT CLOSER, THEY COULD ALL TAKE A BETTER LOOK AT HER AND SAW THAT SHE WAS INDEED VERY TALL AND HAD THE LEGS OF A...

... PROFESSIONAL SOCCER PLAYER?

... GYMNAST?

... WORLD CLASS CYCLIST?

... BODYBUILDER!

THEY INTRODUCED THEMSELVES TO EACH OTHER. THEN JASON STOOD UP AND TOLD GILLIAN HE WOULD SHOW HER THE GIRLS CABIN WHERE SHE COULD DROP HER LUGGAGE...

WALKING BY ROBBIE, THE TALL GIRL TOOK A FURTIVE LOOK AT HIM...

IS HE PART OF THIS GROUP OF FRIENDS? HE'S A LOT YOUNGER...

FOLLOW ME!

I BELIEVE LIZ AND BARB WILL BE USING THE BED TO THE RIGHT, SO YOU CAN PICK TOP OR BOTTOM IN THE OTHER ONE...

SOUNDS GOOD...


A woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a black leather jacket and a large green backpack, is looking at a man. The man is shirtless and looking back at her. They are in a cabin with wood-paneled walls and a window in the background.

SO... GIRLS
AND BOYS IN
DIFFERENT CABINS? I
THOUGHT THERE WAS
ONE COUPLE AMONG
YOU?

PAUL AND BARB
ARE A THING YES. BUT
BARB'S PARENTS ARE
KIND OF... VERY
CHRISTIAN. AND BARB
MADE A PROMISE,
SO...

I SEE...

BY THE WAY, CAN
I ASK YOU
SOMETHING...?

A young man with short, wavy red hair and blue eyes is looking towards a woman with long, dark, wavy hair. He is shirtless and has his hand near his chin. The woman is wearing a black, shiny, off-the-shoulder top. The background shows a wooden structure and a window with a blue sky.

SURE, THE ANSWER IS 6'6".

H-HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS GONNA ASK YOUR HEIGHT?

AFTER BEING ASKED THOUSANDS OF TIMES I CAN JUST TELL, I GUESS :)

GILLIAN TOLD JASON SHE WOULD BE RIGHT WITH THEM, AFTER SHE HAD ARRANGED SOME OF HER STUFF... JASON WENT BACK TO THE OTHERS, WHO WERE ALL BUSY DISCUSSING THE NEW GIRL...


MAN, THAT CHICK IS SIX FEET SIX!

YOU ASKED?

YEAH... AMAZING, ISN'T IT?

IT'S NOT JUST HER HEIGHT, IT'S HER WHOLE... SIZE. SHE'S HUGE!

OH MY GOD, THAT MEANS SHE'S... ONE FOOT FIVE TALLER THAN ME!



I WONDER IF SHE'S MUSCULAR ALL OVER HER BODY. PROBABLY DOESN'T HAVE A SIXPACK LIKE MINE...

EHM, I GUESS WE'LL KNOW IN A SECOND...



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AS GILLIAN GOT CLOSER AND STOOD IN FRONT OF THE REST OF THEM, EVERYONE'S MOUTH FELL OPEN. SOMEHOW A MUSCULAR PAIR OF LEGS COULD BE EXPLAINED BY GOOD GENES AND REGULAR PHYSICAL ACTIVITY. BUT NOW THAT GILLIAN'S UPPER BODY WAS VISIBLE, THE TWO GIRLS AND THREE BOYS REALIZED THAT THIS GIRL WASN'T JUST A BIT MORE ATHLETIC THAN OTHERS: SHE WAS JUST A BRICK WALL OF SOLID MUSCLE ALL OVER HER BODY...

SORRY IT TOOK ME AWHILE. JUST PUT ON SOME OTHER CLOTHES, I WAS SWEATY...

EH... NO PROBLEM...


OH WOW...

UNABLE TO STOP STARING, JASON SAW THAT APART FROM HAVING CUT ABS (MORE DEFINED THAN HIS INDEED!) AND HUGE ARMS, GILLIAN WAS ALSO ENDOWED WITH BIG, FIRM BREASTS WHICH SEEMED TO BE A CHALLENGE FOR THE YELLOW TANKTOP AND RED SUSPENDERS SHE WAS SPORTING.



SO WHAT'S UP
GUYS? WHAT ARE YOU
ALL DOING HERE?

JUST
RELAXING A BIT
BEFORE WE GET
SETTLED...



ANYWAY, WHAT ARE YOU ALL STARING AT? NEVER SEEN A FEMALE BODYBUILDER BEFORE?

IS... THAT WHAT YOU ARE? A BODYBUILDER?

THAT AND SOME
OTHER THINGS. JUST A
SPORTY GIRL, I
GUESS...

IF... YOU DON'T MIND
ME ASKING... ARE YOU...
AS STRONG AS YOU
LOOK?


I DUNNO
HOW STRONG I
LOOK... I GUESS I'M
STRONGER THAN THE
AVERAGE GIRL...



HOW ABOUT I CHALLENGE YOU TO ARMWRESTLE MY BROTHER?

OH EH... I'M... I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT ARMWRESTLING...

COME ON, WE SHOULD TOTALLY DO IT. JUST FOR FUN!



OKAY THEN... IF
YOU WANNA PROVE
YOURSELF... BUT I'M
TELLING YOU, I'M NOT
GOOD AT IT...

SITTING IN FRONT OF THE BIG GIRL AND SEEING HER BIG BICEP AND FOREARM FROM UP CLOSE, JASON WASN'T SURE AT ALL ABOUT THIS. SHE DEFINITELY LOOKED LIKE SHE COULD EASILY BEAT HIM. BUT WELL, IF SHE SAID IT'S WASN'T HER STRONG SUIT...

YOU SHOW HER, JASON!

OKAY, I'M READY...

ALL RIGHT GUYS, ON YOUR MARKS....!

READY WHEN YOU ARE!



THE GIRL HAD A FIRM GRIP, AND HER BICEPS WERE DEFINITELY A LOT BIGGER THAN JASON'S. AND YES, SHE WAS DEFINITELY STRONGER THAN THE AVERAGE GIRL. JASON HAD TO USE ALL HIS STRENGTH...

UNGHHHHH...

BUT IN SPITE OF HER SIZE ADVANTAGE, JASON FELT GILLIAN'S ARM GIVING MORE AND MORE...

YOU'VE GOT HER JASON!

ARGGHHHH

OH YEAH, YOU'RE GOING DOWN!



SECONDS LATER, USING ALL HIS MIGHT, JASON FINALLY HAD GILLIAN'S HAND ON THE TABLE

SHIT!

YES!!


OH
YEAH! BOYS
RULE!

YOU BET!

GOD, MY
ARM!

CONGRATS,
YOU GOT SOME
STRONG
ARMS!

TOLD YOU I
WASN'T VERY
GOOD AT THIS
THOUGH.



OKAY, ALPHA
PEOPLE... THAT
WAS FUN. MAYBE NOW
WE CAN FINALLY GET
OURSELVES SETTLED
IN THE CABINS?



HMMM, TOP OR BOTTOM...?

GILLIAN, I'LL MOVE YOUR BACKPACK TO YOUR HALF, OKAY?

OH WAIT... I CAN DO THAT...

NO WORRIES, I GOT IT...

OH MY GOD,
THIS IS HEAVY! WHAT
THE FUCK IS IN
HERE?

HEHE, LET ME
TAKE IT...

LIZ JUST STARED AS GILLIAN
NEEDED ONLY ONE HAND TO LIFT
THE BACKPACK THAT LIZ HADN'T
BEEN ABLE TO GET OFF THE
GROUND...

LET ME SHOW
YOU...



WITHOUT ANY VISIBLE EFFORT,
GILLIAN THREW THE BACKPACK ON
THE UPPER BED AND OPENED IT...

... THE LITTLE TOY
I BROUGHT FROM
HOME...



HERE IT IS.
COULDN'T TAKE THE
ENTIRE GYM WITH ME
SO... IT'S BETTER
THAN NOTHING...

WOW!
HOW MUCH
DOES THAT
WEIGH?

THIS ONE IS
FORTY POUNDS.
NOT TOO
HEAVY...

FORTY
POUNDS?! I
KNOW MY
BROTHER
USES...

OH MY GOD!

SUDDENLY LIZ REALIZED
SOMETHING...

YOU LET HIM WIN!
YOU TOTALLY LET HIM
WIN!



HMM, WHY ON EARTH WOULD I DO THAT?

I TOLD YOU, I'M---

NOT GOOD AT ARMWRESTLING YEAH YEAH... I'M NOT BUYING IT...



SURE YOU ARE! WITH THOSE BICEPS! I MEAN... COME ON, YOU DWARF BOTH OF THESE GUYS! THERE'S NO WAY JASON COULD HAVE BEATEN YOU!

BE HONEST! IF WE'RE GONNA BE FRIENDS, BE HONEST!

YOU'RE RIGHT...
OKAY, WELL... THE
TRUTH IS I COULD BEAT
YOUR BROTHER IN MY
SLEEP...

IN A DRUGGED
SLEEP EVEN...

BUT WHAT
WOULD IT HAVE
GOTTEN ME? I'M TO
SPEND A VACATION WITH
YOU GUYS, AND I DON'T
KNOW YOU. SEEMS LIKE
HUMILIATING YOUR
BROTHER WOULDN'T BE
A VERY GOOD START...
HE WOULD RESENT
IT AND WELL...

TRUST ME, I'VE BEEN
THERE. I'VE SWEEP THE
FLOOR WITH A COUPLE OF
GUYS AND IT'S NOT A RECIPE
FOR A FRIENDLY
RELATIONSHIP... MY MUSCLES
ARE THREATENING ENOUGH
AS IT IS...

I SEE...
SO MAYBE, IF THE STAKES
WERE RAISED, IF THERE WAS
SOMETHING TO WIN... YOU
MIGHT...

HEHE, YOU SEEM TO
BADLY WANT ME TO
BEAT HIM. WHY IS THAT?
BAD BLOOD?

NAH... IT'S JUST
THAT... WHEN WE
PLAYWRESTLE HE
ALWAYS BEATS ME AND IT
WOULD HAVE BEEN
GOOD TO SEE THE
TABLES TURNED
ON HIM...



ACTUALLY, THE SAME GOES FOR ME AND MY BOYFRIEND... THERE'S TWO OF US. IS THAT ENOUGH INCENTIVE FOR YOU?

HAH!

HMMM---

I DON'T REALLY
THINK SO... I'D PREFER
TO BE FRIENDS WITH
ALL OF YOU...



HMM. OKAY THEN. BUT
CAN WE SEE YOU... DO
THE FLEX THING...?

TO THIS AT LEAST, GILLIAN WAS
HAPPY TO OBLIGE...

OH MY GOD!



ONE HOUR LATER, AT THE BEACH THAT WAS A TEN MINUTE WALK AWAY FROM THE CABINS...

I'VE GOT IT!




GOD, PAUL, AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO BE A GUY? LOOK AT THIS SISSY THING GIRLS DO WITH BALLS.


HAHA, FUCK YOU JASON!

I KNOW RIGHT?!!

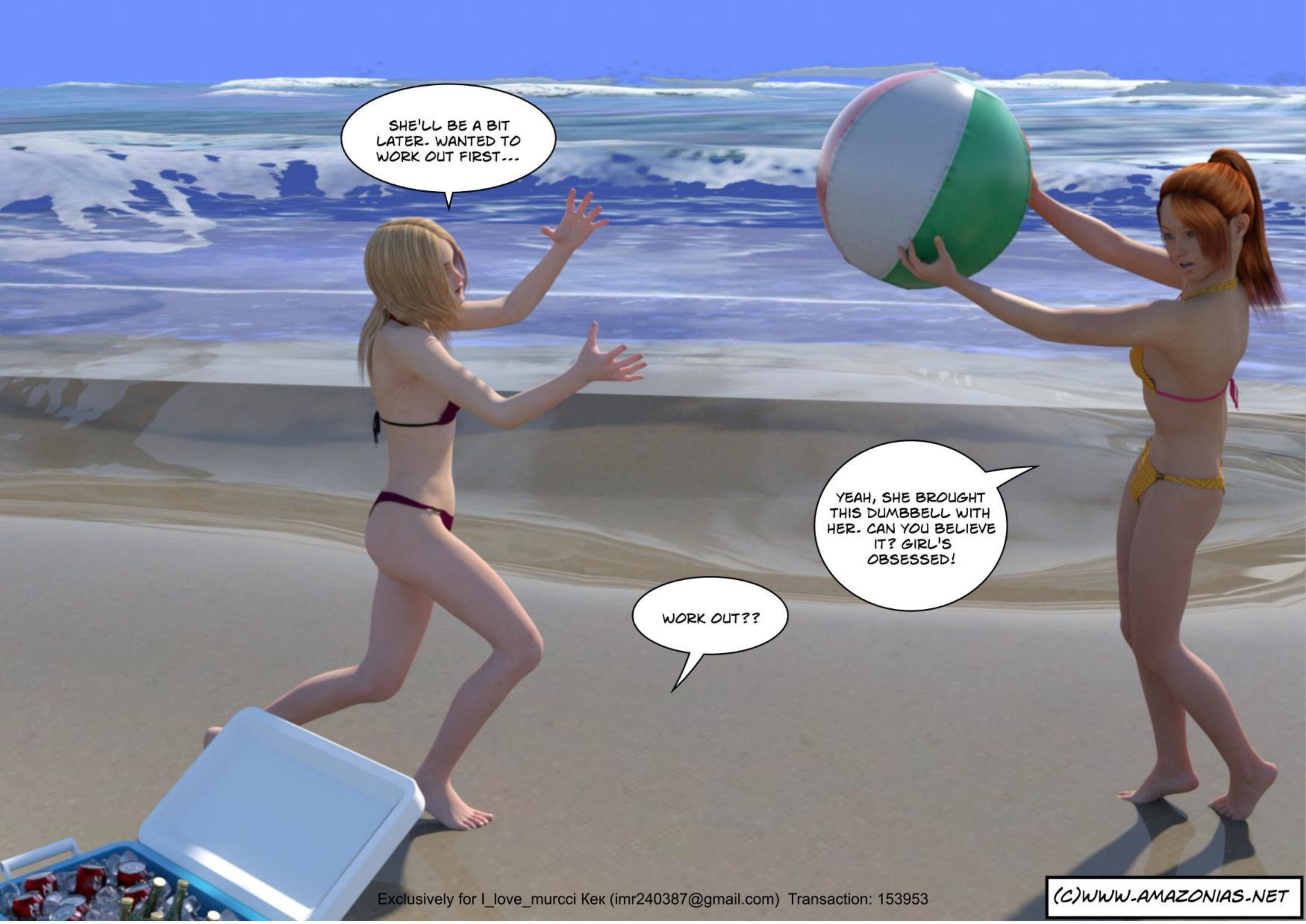




THOUGH OF
COURSE THEY'RE NOT
ALL LIKE THAT. WHERE
IS THE MUSCLEFREAK
BY THE WAY?




THE WAY THE OTHERS WERE TALKING ABOUT GILLIAN WAS NOT LOST ON ROBBIE. ROBBIE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT JASON AND PAUL VERY MUCH. AND HE GUESSED NO ONE REALLY WANTED HIM HERE. YET HIS PARENTS HAD TOLD HIS SISTER HE WOULD BE PART OF THE COMPANY. AT LEAST BARB WAS HOT...
AND MAYBE GILLIAN WOULD BE NICE...



SHE'LL BE A BIT
LATER. WANTED TO
WORK OUT FIRST...

WORK OUT??

YEAH, SHE BROUGHT
THIS DUMBBELL WITH
HER. CAN YOU BELIEVE
IT? GIRL'S
OBSESSED!



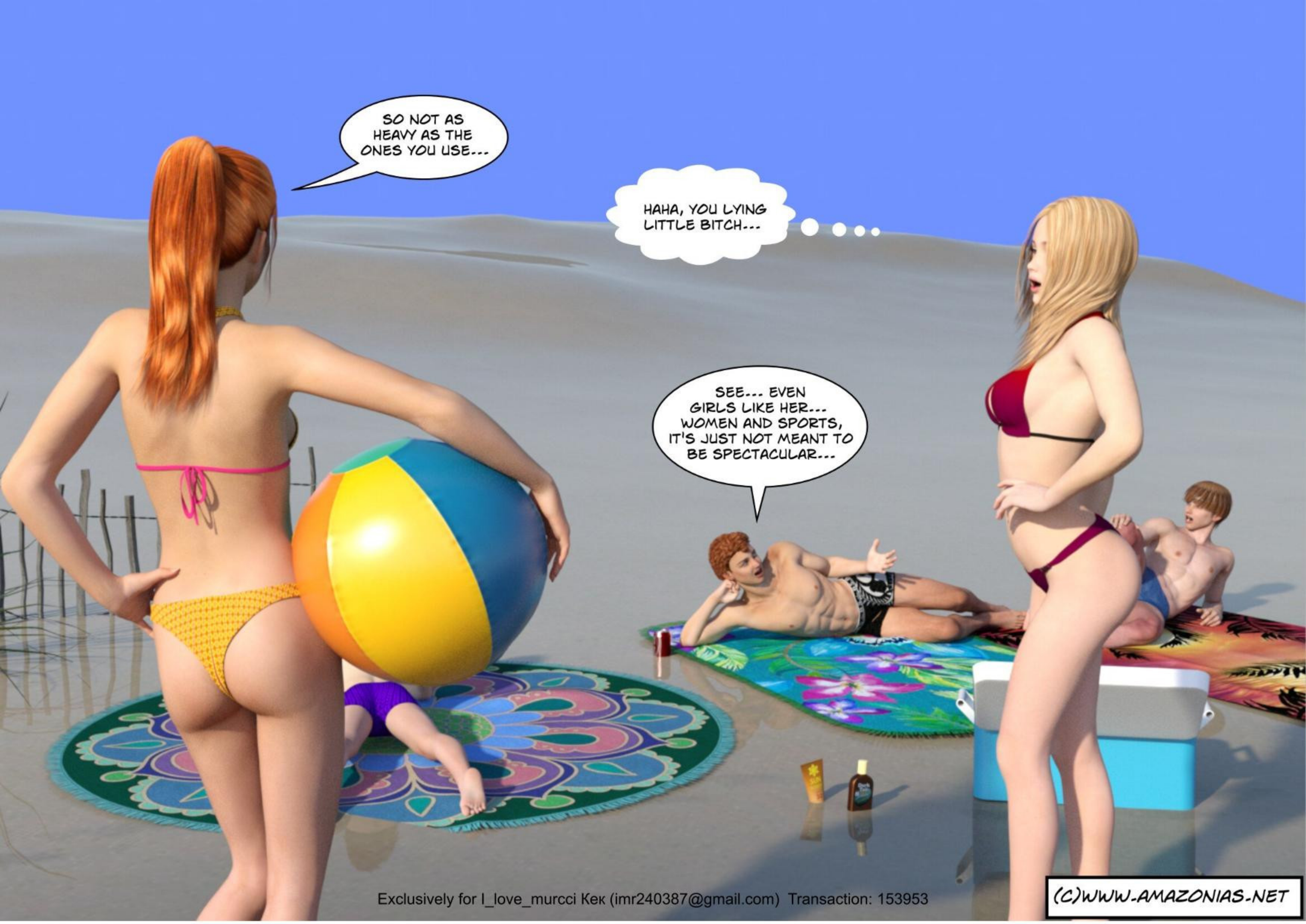
A DUMBBELL?? WHO
THE FUCK BRINGS A
DUMBBELL TO THEIR
VACATION?

DID YOU... DID YOU
HAPPEN TO NOTICE HOW
HEAVY IT WAS?



HMMM...

I THINK IT WAS
20 POUNDS...?



SO NOT AS
HEAVY AS THE
ONES YOU USE...

HAHA, YOU LYING
LITTLE BITCH...

SEE... EVEN
GIRLS LIKE HER...
WOMEN AND SPORTS,
IT'S JUST NOT MEANT TO
BE SPECTACULAR...

SHE MAY HAVE THE
BIGGER BICEPS, BUT
WE'VE GOT THE POWER

RIGHT ON JASON!
YOU'RE THE MAN!





AND I BET SHE KINDA SPENDS HER LIFE IN THE GYM... IF WE'D DO THAT, WE'D BE A LOT BIGGER THAN HER.

TRUE THAT! I ONLY GO TWO OR THREE TIMES A WEEK... BUT IMAGINE...



<WHISPERS>
THERE SHE IS...

WHO?

HUSH!
MUSCLECHICK...

THE BOYS WERE SO ENTHRALLED WITH THEIR OWN BICEPS THAT THEY ONLY NOTICED GILLIAN WHEN SHE WAS STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO THEM---

HI THERE... ADMIRING YOUR MUSCLES?

OH SHIT, YOU STARTLED ME!

YOU KNOW, IF YOU GUYS KEEP AT IT FOR A FEW YEARS MORE, YOU MIGHT GET THE MUSCLES I HAD WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN...



HAHA, RIGHT. YOU'RE
LOOKING TO BE BEATEN
AGAIN, PERHAPS?





HMM, MAYBE
LATER...

RIGHT,
THOUGHT SO...

HEY EH...
ROBBIE... I FORGOT
TO PACK A BEACH
TOWEL. YOURS LOOKS
PRETTY BIG. WANT TO
SHARE?

EH, SURE,
I'LL MOVE
OVER...



AND SO THE GIANTESS ENDED UP NEXT TO LITTLE ROBBIE, SHARING THE SAME TOWEL... WHILE THEY TALKED, THE OTHERS WENT BACK TO THEIR OWN BUSINESS... FOR NOW.

HOW ARE YOU DOING ROBBIE?

I'M GOOD, THANKS. HOW ARE YOU?

FEELING A BIT LOST WITHOUT A GYM NEARBY, BUT OTHERWISE FINE...





SO, HOW OLD
ARE YOU
ROBBIE?

I'M FIFTEEN. NO
NEED TO TELL ME THAT I
LOOK LIKE TWELVE. I
KNOW.

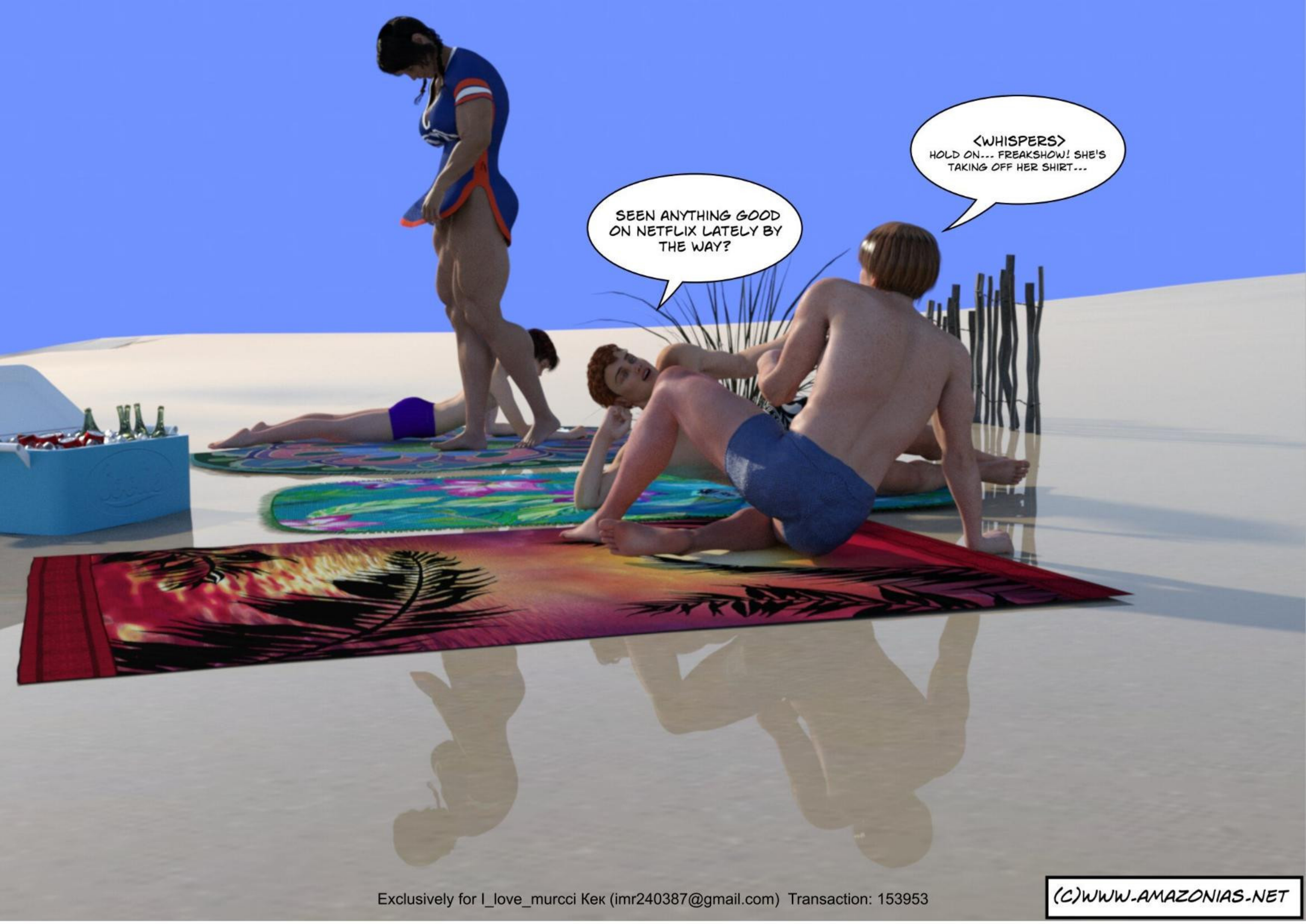
HAHA, WELL,
WHEN YOU'RE
OLDER YOU'LL LOVE
IT WHEN PEOPLE
THINK YOU'RE
YOUNGER...

SO YOU ARE LIKE,
REALLY PASSIONATE
ABOUT BODYBUILDING,
HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU
KNOW, HOLD ON,
ROBBIE, I'M GETTING A
BIT HOT...

I BURN EASILY SO I
USUALLY WEAR SHIRTS,
BUT THE SUN IS MORE
INTENSE THAN I
THOUGHT... LET ME
TAKE THIS OFF...





SEEN ANYTHING GOOD
ON NETFLIX LATELY BY
THE WAY?

<WHISPERS>
HOLD ON... FREAKSHOW! SHE'S
TAKING OFF HER SHIRT...

OW FFFFFFF...



WHAT
THE...

THOSE
TITS!

HEY GIRLS, CAN I USE YOUR SUNBLOCK?

AND THEN SHE TOLD ME...- OH MY GOD!

EH... SURE...



IF THE ENTIRE WORLD HAD BEEN ON THIS BEACH, THE ENTIRE WORLD WOULD HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE INCREDIBLE MUSCLEGIRL APPLYING SUNBLOCK ON HER MASSIVE BODY.

BARB, LIZ, JASON AND PAUL WERE STARING THEIR EYES OUT AT GILLIAN, SEEING HER SHAPE IN ALL ITS GLORY FOR THE FIRST TIME. LITTLE ROBBIE WAS TOO SHY TO CONFRONT HER HEAD ON, BUT GOT A GOOD VIEW OF HER ENORMOUS CALF MUSCLES...



WHATAYA
STARING AT,
BOYS?

HEY ROBBIE, WOULD YOU MAYBE PLEASE DO MY BACK?



AAH... EHM, SURE...

SHE'S A FUCKING MONSTER. JUST HORRIBLE. HOW CAN ANY GIRL WANT TO LOOK LIKE THAT...



MMM, YOU'RE GOOD WITH THIS, ROBBIE... THANKS FOR DOING THIS...



I USED TO BE ABLE TO DO THIS EASILY MYSELF, BUT SINCE MY BACK GOT SO WIDE AND MY ARMS DIDN'T REALLY GROW LONGER...

THAT'S A LOT OF SURFACE TO COVER. SHE'S GONNA NEED THE ENTIRE REST OF THE BOTTLE!

IT SURE IS A BIG BACK!

ROBBIE WAS EXCITED TO DO THIS. THERE WERE NO GIRLS IN HIS LIFE, EXCEPT FOR HIS SISTER. HIS CLASSMATES WERE GOING OUT AND MEETING CHICKS, BUT HE WAS TOO SHY ABOUT THIS SIZE, AND FEARED BEING RIDICULED FOR LOOKING TWELVE...



CAN YOU DO THAT
BIG RIDGE TOO?
SOMETIMES I GET
BURNED THERE...

YES, LIKE THAT, WITH
YOUR FINGER. YOU'RE
AWESOME...

MY
PLEASURE...

DON'T FORGET THE
BACK OF MY
SHOULDERS. YES, RIGHT
THERE...



GOD, SHE'S SUCH A BEAST! I REALLY WANT HER TO....- WHAT IF...

FUCK, LET'S DO THIS!

HUH, WHAT ARE YOU...-

HEY JASON, I WAS THINKING YOU AND GILLIAN SHOULD HAVE ANOTHER ROUND OF ARMWRESTLING. IT SEEMED LIKE A CLOSE CALL...

SURE, I'M ALL IN...



BUT I DON'T THINK
GILLIAN FEELS LIKE
BEING HUMBLER
AGAIN...



HEHE, I'M SURE SHE'S
NOT UP TO THE
CHALLENGE...





WHAT DO YOU SAY, GILLIAN?

I UH... I TOLD YOU I'M NOT GOOD AT THIS...

SEE, SHE'S CHICKEN!

YOU BET!

IF JASON WINS AGAIN, THE GIRLS TAKE CARE OF DINNER AND WASHING UP TONIGHT. IF GILLIAN WINS, IT'S THE BOYS.

YOU AGREE, BOYS?

SURE!

OH YEAH!

HOPE THIS IS ENOUGH OF AN INCENTIVE FOR YOU, BIG GAL!



HMM, OKAY WELL, IF YOU GIRLS DON'T MIND IF I LOSE... LET'S DO THIS!

OH YEAH! GIRLS COOK!

SHOULDN'T THEY ANYWAY, THO?

COME ON THEN
BABY, I'M READY!

YOU SHOW
HER AGAIN,
JASON!



AWESOME!
YOU FIGHT FOR
US, GILLIAN!

SO AM I!

AS GILLIAN STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM, JASON WAS LESS SURE ABOUT HIS VICTORY THAN HE WAS LETTING ON. IT WAS TRUE THAT IT HAD BEEN A CLOSE CALL LAST TIME, AND HE COULD IMAGINE THAT IF SHE HAD A BETTER MOMENT WHILE HE WOULD BE EVEN SLIGHTLY OFF HIS GAME, THE TABLES WOULD BE TURNED...



I GOTTA SAY I'D LOVE TO BEAT YOU DOWN. YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE BIT TOO ARROGANT...

HAHA, WAIT TILL I GET YOU AGAIN. THEN YOU'LL SEE ARROGANT!

JUST IN ORDER TO SUBTLY SHOW HER BICEP, GILLIAN SCRATCHED HER EAR. IT HAD THE DESIRED EFFECT ON JASON, WHOSE EYES TURNED TO THE GIRLS' BIG ARM...

SHE'S TRYING TO INTIMIDATE YOU JASON. DON'T LET HER!



YEAH, IF YOU'RE INTIMIDATED, WE SHOULDN'T DO THIS NOW. IT WOULD PUT YOU IN A BAD STARTING POSITION

TRYING TO GET OUT AGAIN HUH? I'M NOT INTIMIDATED!



OKAY THEN, LET'S DO THIS...



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