



# HOT SUMMER

## Part 5

Exclusively for Ffsch Sftg (drop2005@list.ru) Transaction: 154166

*J. Stilton*

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**amazonias.net**  
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



I'M AFRAID THIS IS GONNA BE PRETTY NASTY FOR YOU PAUL. BUT I'M GONNA GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE...

WE'RE GONNA PLAY A LITTLE GAME FIRST. IF YOU CAN PUSH ME OFF THIS PEDESTAL, YOU GO FREE AND I WON'T USE YOU. UNDERSTOOD?

USE... ME? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO...?

DEMEANING STUFF PAUL. SO BETTER TAKE YOUR CHANCE...

WHATEVER CHANCE GILLIAN WAS GIVING HIM, PAUL KNEW THAT IT HAD TO BE A VERY VERY SLIGHT ONE... HE WAS VERY UNCOMFORTABLE AND HOPED TO BE ABLE TO CONVINCE THE MUSCLEBUILDER TO BURY HER PLANS...

PLEASE!

COME ON PAUL. PUSH ME OFF AND I LET YOU GO!



PAUL GUESSED THAT THIS BEST CHANCE LAY IN SPEED AND SUPRISE, SO WITHOUT FURTHER WARNING HE RAN TO THE BIG GIRL....



... AND SLAMMED IN TO HER RIGHT LEG AS HARD AS HE COULD, IN AN ATTEMPT TO UNBALANCE HER. HIS MOVE, HOWEVER, DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY EFFECT AT ALL AS GILLIAN JUST STOOD THERE, NOT BUDGING. SHE HAD HAD TIME TO BRACE HERSELF AND THE EFFECT WAS AS IF PAUL ATTACKED A BRICK WALL...

OOOH BABY, SUCH A BEASTLY ATTACK!



GILLIAN ENCOURAGED PAUL TO TRY HARDER, AND HE DID, BOTH PUSHING AND PULLING THE LEG, AND TRYING TO SWITCH UNEXPECTEDLY BETWEEN PUSHING AND PULLING, BUT NOTHING WORKED...

COME ON BABY, YOU SHOULD GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU GOT...

OH MY GOD!

NNNGGHHH!!!



DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING IS HAPPENING, IS IT, LITTLE FELLA? I THINK IT'S MY TURN NOW...

NO!! PLEASE... DON'T... PLEASE, I WILL...

YOU WILL WHAT, PAUL?

GILLIAN HAD ENOUGH OF IT. SHE BENT DOWN AND PUT HER HANDS AROUND PAUL'S TORSO...

COME HERE BOY...



... AND THEN GRABBED HIM, AND STARTED TO LIFT HIM, EVER SO SLOWLY...

PAUL KNEW WHAT SHE HAD IN MIND, AND HELD ON TO HER BIG THIGH AS HARD AS HE COULD, KNOWING THAT IT WOULDN'T PREVENT HER FROM GETTING HIM UP IN THE AIR...

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU WEIGH...

NO!  
NOOO!



IN A TITANIC MOVE, GILLIAN LIFTED PAUL ALL THE WAY UP IN SOME SORT OF REVERSE BEAR HUG. PAUL, FROM HIS PART, KNEW IT WAS OVER. HE KNEW THAT HE WASN'T GOING TO GET AWAY FROM THIS UBERSTRONG GIRL WITHOUT HER WANTING IT...

HOW ABOUT THAT, PAUL?

LET ME GO!!!!



STILL, PAUL DIDN'T GIVE UP FIGHTING, AND HIS RESOLVE TO ESCAPE - AS WELL AS HIS EMBARRASSMENT - WAS STRENGTHENED WHEN GILLIAN TURNED TO FACE HER AUDIENCE...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BEHOLD MY VICTIM, WITH WHOM I WILL DO AS I PLEASE...

ARGH! LET ME GO, YOU FUCKING FREAK!



THEN, TO PAUL'S HORROR, GILLIAN'S HAND WENT TO HIS PANTS, AND, TAUNTINGLY, SHE PUT HER FINGERTIPS RIGHT UNDER THE HEM OF HIS SHORTS...



HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING! DON'T...

I SAY, LET THE GAMES BEGIN...



THESE PANTS  
ARE A LITTLE BIT IN  
THE WAY FOR WHAT WE  
WANT TO DO HERE, SO  
I'M GONNA TAKE THEM  
OFF...

PAUL HAD OF COURSE ALREADY BEEN HUMILIATED WHEN THE BIG GIRL HAD BEATEN HIM AND JASON TOGETHER AT ARMWRESTLING, BUT IF SHE WAS REALLY GOING TO UNDRESS HIM, THAT WOULD BE...

OH NO... PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T...





OH FUCK... SO GLAD THAT'S NOT ME...

OH MY GOD, IS SHE REALLY...-

OH NO... LIZ... DO SOMETHING!

EVEN AS PAUL WAS KICKING HIS LEGS IN ALL DIRECTIONS, GILLIAN SLOWLY BUT SURELY DRAGGED HIS PANTS OVER THEM...

AAARGH STOP!!! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!



... AND FINALLY TOSSED THEM CARELESSLY ASIDE ON THE SAND, REVEALING PAUL'S MANHOOD...  
PAUL WAS EVEN MORE HORRIFIED BECAUSE FOR SOME UNFATHOMABLE REASON, HE ACTUALLY HAD AN ERECTION...

WELL WELL, LOOKS LIKE AT LEAST SOME PART OF YOU IS ENJOYING THIS!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS, PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!!!



WHAT I WANT YOU  
TO DO NOW IS TO JERK  
YOURSELF OFF, RIGHT  
BEFORE YOUR  
AUDIENCE...

AND IF YOU  
DON'T, I'M GONNA  
START SQUEEZING RIGHT  
HERE, ON YOUR  
THROAT...

WHAT?!

NO, PLEEEASE!!  
PLE--  
URRGHHHH


OH YES!

HIT IT LITTLE ONE! I  
TOLD MY AUDIENCE I CAN  
MAKE YOU DO **ANYTHING**, AND  
I'VE DECIDED I'M GONNA MAKE  
YOU CUM FOR ME WHILE I LIFT  
YOU LIKE THIS. SO **START  
WORKING!**

**NOW!**

AS PAUL, OBVIOUSLY NOT INCLINED TO TOUCH HIS DICK IN PUBLIC, DIDN'T MOVE, GILLIAN'S HAND TIGHTENED AROUND HIS NECK, MAKING HIM CHOKE. HE DESPERATELY TRIED TO BREAK THROUGH HER GRIP AND FEND OF HER ARM, BUT KNEW IT WAS ENTIRELY USELESS. HE DECIDED THE ONLY THING LEFT TO TRY WAS TO CRY FOR HELP...

HEEELP!!  
SOMEBODY...S-STOP  
HER... PLEASE...



SHE CAN'T DO THAT...  
THIS IS SO WRONG...

OH GOD, THIS IS  
TOO EXCITING... DO  
GO ON, GILLIAN!

JASON COULDN'T JUST STAND WHILE THIS GIRL WAS HUMILIATING HIS FRIEND IN FRONT OF ALL OF THEM... HE WAS DEATHLY AFRAID OF THIS FREAK, BUT IF HE CAME TO THE RESCUE, THERE WAS NO WAY SHE COULD CONTROL BOTH OF THEM AT THE SAME TIME, WAS THERE? AND SHE HAD HER HANDS FULL, SO AT LAST HE OPENED HIS MOUTH...



STOP IT!

OOH, LOOK WHO'S  
SPEAKING OUT NOW!  
DID YOU FORGET ABOUT  
WHAT I DID TO YOU LAST  
NIGHT, MY LITTLE  
JASON?

SHUT UP! SHUT UP  
AND LET HIM GO!

HMMM, BOLD TALK! I  
THINK YOU'RE GONNA  
HAVE TO COME AND PRY  
HIM FROM MY ARMS,  
JASE...



JASON SPURTED TO THE RING AND JUMPED ON THE PEDESTAL. BOTH GUYS WERE NOW TRYING TO FEND OFF GILLIAN'S ARM, BUT HER GRIP WAS LIKE STEEL, AND STILL SHE WAS SQUEEZING PAUL'S THROAT...

YOU FUCKING...  
**BITCH!**

TRY HARDER  
BOYS! COME  
ONE!



SUDDENLY, AND MERCIFULLY FOR PAUL, GILLIAN LET GO OF PAUL'S THROAT, BUT QUICKLY MOVED HER HAND TO JASON'S NECK. WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WENT SO FAST THAT JASON DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME TO RESPOND...

SHE PUSHED HIS HEAD DOWN...

AAAARGH...



... SLAMMED HER BIG LEG OVER HIS SHOULDER...



... PUSHED HIS WHOLE BODY DOWN  
WITH HER LEG...



... AND FINALLY MOVED JASON'S HEAD BETWEEN HER BIG THIGHS. SHE SQUEEZED TIGHTLY, AND SCREAMED IN TRIUMPH. AS SHE FLEXED, HER SUIT STRETCHED OPEN ACROSS HER CHEST AND REVEALED ONE OF HER BIG BREASTS... SHE REVELED IN THE RIPPING SOUND...



OH YESSSSS!  
STRONGEST WOMAN ON  
EARTH DEFEATS TWO MEN  
AT THE SAME TIME, AND  
EVEN HAS ONE FREE  
ARM!



WHAT THE  
FUCK JASE!!

TRAPPED AGAIN,  
JASON! THAT'S HOW  
EASY IT IS IF YOU'VE GOT  
REAL MUSCLES!

SHIT!!


OH MY FUCKING  
GOD! WHAT A  
WOMAN!

BARB COULD NO LONGER CONTAIN HERSELF AND HER HAND WENT TO HER PANTIES...

SHE'S... SHE'S CONTROLLING TWO GUYS AT THE SAME TIME...

SUCH POWER! SUCH DOMINATION!





MY GOD, SHE  
REALLY IS THE  
STRONGEST WOMAN ON  
THE PLANET!

YOU BET!

JASON WAS KNOCKING AND PULLING AND PINCHING AND SCRATCHING THOSE MAGNIFICENT THIGHS, BUT NOTHING, OF COURSE, HELPED... THE GIANTESS HAD DONE IT AGAIN, AND ONCE MORE HE HAD UNDERESTIMATED HER SKILL AND HER STRENGTH...

KNOCK KNOCK,  
ANYBODY HOME? YES!  
LOT'S OF MUSCLES  
HOME! HAHAAH!



AFTER THE BRIEF INTERRUPTION,  
GILLIAN'S FOCUS WENT BACK TO  
PAUL...

FACE IT PAUL, NO  
ONE IS COMING TO SAVE  
YOU. START JERKING  
OFF!

OH PLEASE... WHY  
ARE YOU DOING THIS TO  
ME... PLEASE LET ME  
GO...





IF YOU DON'T  
START RIGHT NOW, I  
MAKE YOU AND JASON  
JERK OFF EACH OTHER.  
YOU KNOW I CAN. IS  
THAT WHAT YOU  
WANT?


N000-0-0-0-0!!

PAUL KNEW SHE WAS SPEAKING THE TRUTH: NO ONE WOULD HELP HIM, AND SHE \*COULD\* MAKE HIM DO EVEN NASTIER THINGS IF SHE WANTED TO. SO WITH INCREDIBLE RELUCTANCE, AND TURNING AWAY HIS FACE FROM THE GIRLS, HE STARTED TO SPANK HIS MONKEY---

AT THE SAME TIME, BELOW HIM, JASON HAD GIVEN UP STRUGGLING AND WAS NOW PLEADING WITH GILLIAN TO GO EASY ON HIM---

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, MY LITTLE MAN! WORK IT GOOD NOW!

YOU'RE HURTING ME!!!



NOW WHEN YOU'RE GONNA CUM, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT IT AND AIM AT YOUR FACE. I WANT YOU TO CUM IN YOUR OWN FACE PAUL. GRAVITY WILL HELP YOU...

IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING, PAUL WAS EXCITED. HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM, BUT THE THOUGHT THAT A GIGANTIC GIRL WAS LIFTING HIM ONE HANDEDLY AND FORCING HIM TO PLAY WITH HIMSELF, WHILE AT THE SAME TIME TRAPPING HIS FRIEND BETWEEN HER LEGS... ALL OF THAT WAS QUITE A TURN ON, NO MATTER HOW HUMILIATING IT WAS...

AAAAHHHH

PAUL DIDN'T DARE TO DISOBEY, AND WHEN HE WAS ABOUT TO BLOW HIS LOAD, HE USED HIS ABDOMINAL MUSCLES TO GET HIMSELF HIGHER...



OOH-  
OOOOH

OH MY  
GOD!

SECONDS LATER, HE CAME, JUST LIKE GILLIAN WANTED... AND AS SOON AS THE ORGASM WAS OVER, THERE WAS NO MORE EXCITEMENT, BUT ONLY SHAME AND UTTER EMBARRASSMENT...



EXCELLENT SHOT PAUL!  
NOW ISN'T IT FUN TO BLINDLY FOLLOW THE ORDERS OF A BIG STRONG AMAZON? YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO THINK FOR YOURSELF...

GILLIAN THEN RELEASED THE PRESSURE ON JASON, WHO WAS ALL WOOZY AND DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO RUN AWAY ANYMORE. SHE PICKED HIM UP WITH HER FREE ARM, AND HE WAS JUST HANGING THERE, DEFEATED. THEN SHE SPOKE AGAIN TO HER AUDIENCE....

HEY, YOU PEOPS, WANNA COME WORSHIP?





WORSHIP YOUR  
MUSCLES? YOU BET!

BARB AND LIZ TOOK PLACE AT GILLIAN'S FEET, EACH OF THEM WORSHIPPING ONE GIGANTIC LEG. ROBBIE WAS EXTREMELY EXCITED, BUT AT THE SAME TIME WAS MOMENTARILY TOO SHY TO GET MUCH CLOSER...

WELL, LITTLE ONE? DON'T YOU NEED TO PAY YOUR RESPECTS?

EH... YES, SURE...

OH GOD, THESE THIGHS...



ROBBIE PLUCKED UP HIS COURAGE AND GOT ENTIRELY CLOSE TO GILLIAN'S MAGNIFICENT BODY, AND GENTLY TOUCHED THE MUSCLES IN HER BACK... THE SUIT HAD APPARENTLY BEEN TORN ALL OVER HER BODY. ROBBIE WANTED TO VISIT HER LEGS AGAIN BUT THOSE WERE ALREADY TAKEN BY THE GIRLS...

HOW DID YOU ENJOY THE SHOW ROBBIE? WAIT! I'LL GET YOU A BIT CLOSER...



GILLIAN MADE A STEP OF HER LOWER LEG AND TOLD ROBBIE TO GET ON IT. THE LITTLE BOY FOUND IT HARD TO EXPRESS HIS ADMIRATION IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS SISTER, BUT SOMEHOW HE FELT THAT THIS WAS A SITUATION IN WHICH ALL LIMITS AND RESTRICTIONS WERE GONE...

MUCH BETTER. SO... GOOD CIRCUS ACT?

IT WAS INCREDIBLE! I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BIG AND STRONG YOU ARE!



GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT BABY. SO DID I! YOU AND ME SHOULD PLAY SOME MORE TOO, SOME DAY...

I'D... LIKE THAT VERY MUCH...

WHILE SHE WAS STANDING ON ONE LEG, GILLIAN STILL KEPT HER TWO MALE VICTIMS IN THE AIR: A LIMB, MOTIONLESS JASON...



... AND PAUL, WHO WAS SO UTTERLY HUMILIATED THAT HE KEPT ENTIRELY SILENT, IN HOPE THAT ALL THE OTHERS WOULD JUST FORGET HE EXISTED...  
POWERFUL GILLIAN HAD CONQUERED OR SEDUCED ALL FIVE OF THEM. AND GIRL DID IT FEEL GOOD!



LATER THAT NIGHT, WHEN DARKNESS  
HAD FALLEN OVER THE CAMPING  
AREA...

OKAY, I THINK THE  
COAST IS CLEAR. NOW  
OR NEVER!

... JASON AND PAUL CHOSE FLIGHT. THEY HAD ENOUGH OF BEING MORTALLY EMBARRASSED IN FRONT OF THEIR GIRLFRIEND AND SISTER. AND WHO KNEW WHAT THAT FREAK WOULD COME UP WITH TOMORROW?! BETTER TO GET AWAY NOW AND NEVER TO RUN INTO HER AGAIN...

HURRY!  
FASTER!



IN THE DISTANCE, THEY SAW THE LIGHT OF THE GIRLS' CABIN...

GOD I HOPE THEY DON'T HEAR US...

SHUT UP! JUST RUN!!



BUT THE GIRLS WERE TOO MUCH FOCUSED ON EACH OTHER TO HEAR ANYTHING. INSPIRED BY THE INCREDIBLY HOT EVENTS OF THE DAY, THEY HAD THE STEAMIEST SEX EVER - FOR LIZ AND BARB IT WAS THEIR FIRST THREESOME. AFTERWARD, THE SMALL GIRLS PUT ON THEIR NIGHTGOWN AGAIN, WHILE GILLIAN ENJOYED FLAUNTING HER BIG TITS SOME MORE...

OH MY GOD, THIS WAS THE BEST DAY EVER... WHAT YOU DID TO THOSE GUYS...

OH YES! I WANT TO BE ABLE TO DO THAT TOO!





OH REALLY? YOU'RE  
GONNA START WORKING  
OUT THEN?



YES, I'M NOT KIDDING.  
I'M GONNA DO WHATEVER  
IT TAKES...

I'M GONNA  
JOIN A GYM AS  
SOON AS I GET  
HOME. AND BUY  
SOME EQUIPMENT  
FOR MYSELF...

WHAT ABOUT YOU,  
BARB? YOU WITH  
ME?



OH YES! I WANT TO  
BE ABLE TO DO THAT TO  
BOYS!




WELL, GREAT  
PLANS! WE'LL STAY IN  
TOUCH. I CAN HELP YOU  
WITH TIPS ONLINE IF  
YOU WANT...

THE NEXT DAY, THE GIRLS WEREN'T ALL THAT SURPRISED TO FIND THE BOYS GONE - AND FRANKLY, BARB AND LIZ WERE SOMEWHAT RELIEVED. BARB DIDN'T HAVE THE INTENTION TO KEEP PAUL MUCH LONGER AS GIRLFRIEND ANYWAY...  
IN THE LATE AFTERNOON, THE TIME CAME FOR GILLIAN AND ROBBIE TO SAY GOODBYE...

THIS WAS A FUN VACATION, LITTLE MAN. PITY I'LL BE MOVING TO THE WEST COAST IN TWO WEEKS. BUT MAYBE WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOME DAY...

I HOPE SO!





I FEEL YOU GOT ME  
KIND OF HOOKED ON...  
BIG STRONG GIRLS...

AND I'M AFRAID I  
WON'T EVER MEET  
ANYONE LIKE YOU  
AGAIN...

HMM, GIRLS  
LIKE ME ARE RARE  
INDEED. KNOCK  
YOURSELF OUT ONE  
MORE TIME, LITTLE  
MAN!

OH GOD, THE SIZE  
OF THOSE THINGS!

FINALLY, STILL FLEXING HER ONE  
ARM, GILLIAN GAVE ROBBIE A LONG  
KISS. AND THEN THEIR LITTLE  
ADVENTURE WAS OVER...





REMEMBER OUR FRIENDS?

JASON STILL LIVES IN THE BAY AREA. HE'S NOW WORKING IN AN IT COMPANY. HE'S 23 NOW...

LIZ, JASON'S SISTER, IS STUDYING IN CHICAGO. SHE'S 21. SHE REMAINS GREAT FRIENDS WITH BARB, EVEN THOUGH THEY DON'T SEE EACH OTHER OFTEN...

BARB IS STUDYING IN SEATTLE. SHE'S 21.

PAUL IS STILL LIVING IN THE BAY AREA, AND IS STILL FRIENDS WITH PAUL. YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ABOUT HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH BARB... HE'S 23.

ROBBIE IS TURNING 18! HE STILL LIVES WITH HIS PARENTS IN SAN FRANCISCO. HE HASN'T MET ANY OF THE OTHERS IN QUITE A LONG TIME...

WE MEET ROBBIE ON THE DAY OF HIS 18TH BIRTHDAY, ON A LATE AFTERNOON. HE'S ALONE IN HIS ROOM. HIS PARENTS ARE TRAVELLING. HE JUST HAD A FIGHT WITH HIS BEST FRIEND, AND IS THINKING THIS IS GOING TO BE A PRETTY LONELY BIRTHDAY...



WELL, WHAT THE FUCK  
EVER. THERE WILL BE  
MORE AND BETTER  
BIRTHDAYS, RIGHT?

SUDDENLY, SOMEONE IS SHOUTING FROM DOWNSTAIRS...

HUH? IS THAT BARB'S VOICE? IS SHE HERE, NOW?

ROBBIE! ARE YOU UP THERE?

ROBBIE HASN'T SEEN HIS SISTER IN OVER FIFTEEN MONTHS. FOR SOME REASON, THEY MISSED EACH OTHER A COUPLE OF TIMES WHEN SHE CAME HOME TO VISIT...

WHEN HE COMES DOWN, ROBBIE IS SURPRISED TO SEE BIRTHDAY DECORATIONS IN THE LIVING ROOM...



WHAT THE...

THEN SHE COMES IN...



OH MY, WHAT A SURPRISE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE...

HEY YOU!!!

IT'S NOT THE FACT THAT HER HAIR IS DYED BROWN THAT STRIKES HIM. IT'S HER MUSCLES. SHE HAD ALREADY BEEN QUITE RIPPED WHEN HE LAST SAW HER, BUT NOW SHE'S NOT ONLY EVEN MORE DEFINED, BUT ALSO MUCH BIGGER...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY  
MY DEAR  
BROTHER!

I HEARD FROM  
MOM THAT THEY WERE  
TRAVELLING AND THAT  
YOU'D BE ALL BY  
YOURSELF, SO I FLEW  
OVER... CAN'T MISS YOUR  
EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY  
CAN I?



BARB PUT THE SHOPPING BAGS ON THE TABLE AND SPREAD HER ARMS...

LET ME GIVE YOU  
A BIIIIIG BIRTHDAY  
HUG!



IT TURNED OUT TO BE A LIFT, RATHER THAN A HUG. BARB PUT HER HANDS UNDER HER BROTHER'S ARMPITS AND LIFTED HIM EASILY OFF THE GROUND...

LET ME SEE IF YOU'VE FINALLY GROWN A BIT... HMM, I GUESS NOT. STILL LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

HUH...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



ROBBIE WAS AMAZED AT BARB'S STRENGTH. IT REMINDED HIM OF HOW, A LONG TIME AGO NOW, GILLIAN HAD LIFTED HIM...

BARB... I MEAN... HOW DID YOU GET SO STRONG...?

AND EH... BIG!

GLAD YOU NOTICED BROTHER! I'VE BEEN TRAINING LIKE CRAZY LATELY. I THINK I GAINED LIKE 35 POUNDS OF MUSCLE SINCE I LAST SAW YOU!

WOW!

I'M JUST GONNA BE HERE FOR A FEW DAYS AND I THOUGHT I'D MAKE YOUR BIRTHDAY A LITTLE REUNION. LIZ IS ACTUALLY COMING OVER WITH HER BROTHER. AND I ASKED PAUL TOO... IS THAT OKAY?

EH SURE...



ROBBIE HADN'T SEEN ANY OF THEM IN A LONG TIME, AND THEY WEREN'T PARTICULARLY FRIENDS, BUT HE WAS GLAD NOT TO SPEND HIS BIRTHDAY BY HIMSELF...

I THOUGHT YOU AND PAUL WEREN'T... A THING ANYMORE?

WELL, LET'S SAY HE'S USEFUL WHEN I'M HERE, HEHEH...

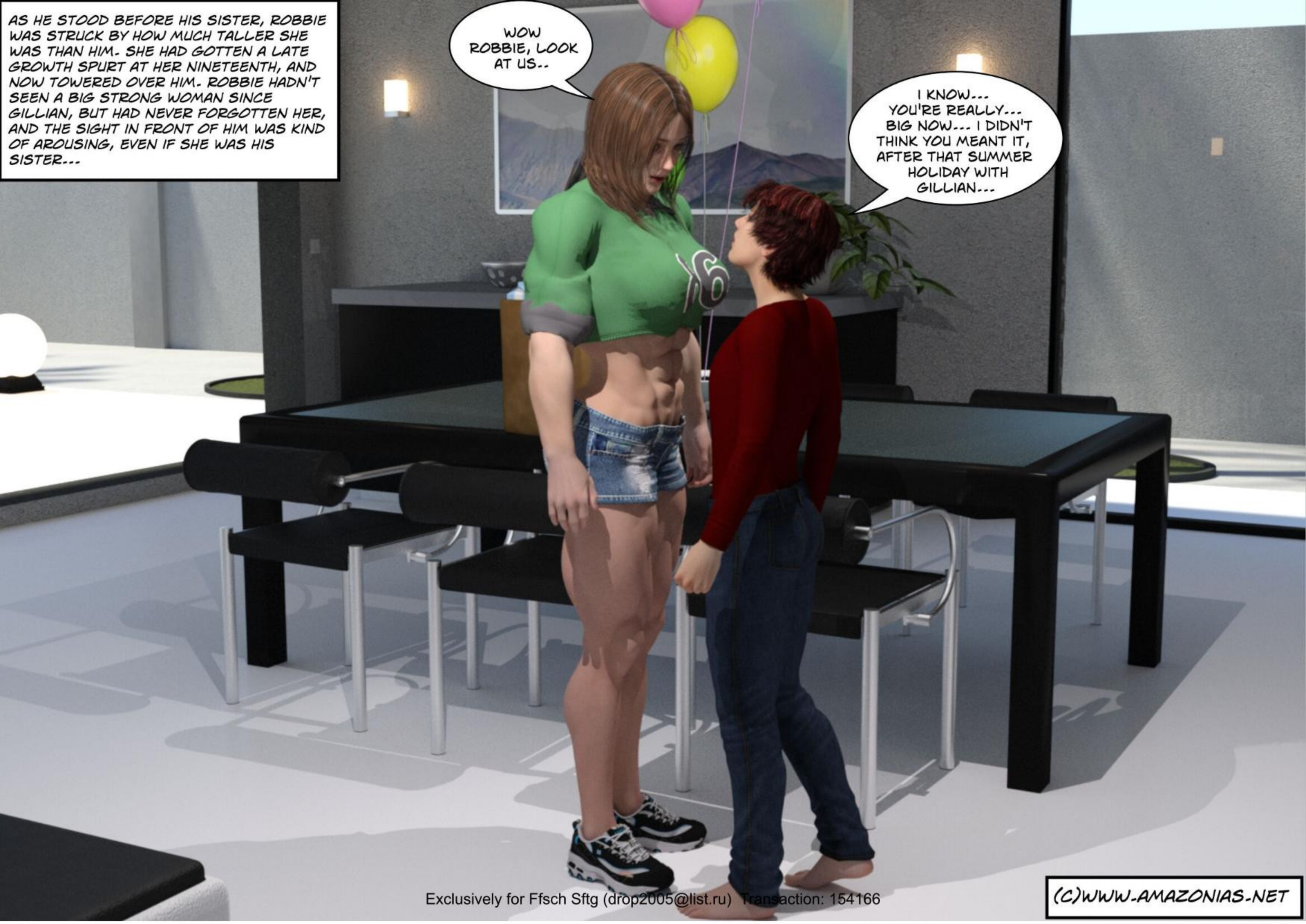
I'VE GOT A FRIEND IN CHICAGO BUT SHE DOESN'T MIND... ANYWAY, LET ME PUT YOU DOWN...



AS HE STOOD BEFORE HIS SISTER, ROBBIE WAS STRUCK BY HOW MUCH TALLER SHE WAS THAN HIM. SHE HAD GOTTEN A LATE GROWTH SPURT AT HER NINETEENTH, AND NOW TOWERED OVER HIM. ROBBIE HADN'T SEEN A BIG STRONG WOMAN SINCE GILLIAN, BUT HAD NEVER FORGOTTEN HER, AND THE SIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM WAS KIND OF AROUSING, EVEN IF SHE WAS HIS SISTER...

WOW  
ROBBIE, LOOK  
AT US..

I KNOW...  
YOU'RE REALLY...  
BIG NOW... I DIDN'T  
THINK YOU MEANT IT,  
AFTER THAT SUMMER  
HOLIDAY WITH  
GILLIAN...



OH YES, I REALLY MEANT IT. I REALLY LOVE BEING BIG AND STRONG. AND SO DOES LIZ...

IT'S EH... IMPRESSIVE...

AT THE SAME TIME, NOT TOO FAR AWAY... LIZ HAD ARRIVED FROM SEATTLE THE DAY BEFORE, AND WAS SPENDING THE NIGHT AT HER BROTHER'S. TODAY, THEY WOULD GO TOGETHER TO VISIT ROBBIE AND BARB... JASON WAS AMAZED AT THE PHYSICAL PROGRESS LIZ HAD MADE IN THE TIME SINCE THEY'D LAST MET - MAYBE A YEAR AGO... EVEN BACK THEN, SHE HAD ALREADY BEATEN HIS ASS SEVERAL TIMES, SO NOW IT WOULD BE STILL WORSE...

I THOUGHT YOU'D AGREED YOU'D GO WITH ME?

IT'S JUST... YOU KNOW... BARB... SHE'S EH... SHE'S...



ARE YOU STILL WHINING ABOUT HOW SHE HURT YOUR PRIDE LAST TIME WHEN SHE DEFEATED YOU AT WRESTLING?

WELL EH... SHE WAS  
MEAN TO ME  
AFTERWARDS...

JASE, YOU  
GOTTA FACE IT,  
SOME GIRLS ARE  
BIGGER THAN YOU. SO  
QUIT YOUR WHINING.  
YOU'RE GOING WITH  
ME...

BUT...

IN A LIGHTNING FAST MOVE, LIZ HAD JASON IN A FIRM HEADLOCK. HE NEVER SAW IT COMING. TWO YEARS AGO, WHEN HE SAW HOW EASILY HIS SISTER WAS BUILDING MUSCLE, HE HAD BECOME DISCOURAGED AND HAD GIVEN UP WORKING OUT. IT MADE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM EVEN BIGGER...

EVER SINCE SHE'D SURPASSED JASON IN SIZE AND STRENGTH, LIZ HAD ENJOYED OVERPOWERING JASON, AS SHE DID NOW. SHE FLEXED BIG BICEP JUST TO EMPHASIZE HER CONQUEST...


NO BUTS, JASON... YOU'RE GOING WITH ME, ISN'T IT?

PLEASE LIZ...



BY THE WAY,  
REMEMBER HOW YOU  
USED TO RUB MY HEAD  
HARD LIKE THIS WHEN WE  
WERE LITTLE? IT HURT  
LIKE HELL!

**AAAARGH!!**  
PLEASE STOP! I'LL GO  
WITH YOU. JUST TELL  
BARB TO LAY OFF OF  
ME, OKAY?



LISTEN TO THAT! DO YOU NEED YOUR LITTLE SISTER TO PROTECT YOU NOW?

SUDDENLY THERE WAS THE SOUND OF THE DOORBELL...

**RRRRING**

AH, THAT'S GONNA BE THEM. OR PAUL...



ONE MINUTE LATER, BARB WAS BACK WITH AN OBVIOUSLY FLABBERGASTED PAUL, WHOM SHE WAS DRAGGING ALONG IN SOME SORT OF HEADLOCK...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ROBBIE...

BARB, PLEASE...

REMEMBER THIS BOY, ROBBIE? IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOU SAW HIM, I GUESS?

HI PAUL! OVER TWO YEARS, I THINK...?

RIGHT! HE HASN'T SEEN ME IN A YEAR. YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN HIS FACE WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR...



SUDDENLY BARB LEANED TO HER LEFT AND TRUST HER HIP OUT, EASILY LIFTING PAUL OFF THE FLOOR. APPARENTLY THE GIRL LOVED TO LIFT GUYS...

PLEASE... BARB... PUT ME DOWN...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, PAUL? DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO GET THIS BIG THIS FAST, DID YOU?



LIFTING PAUL SEEMED TO ENERGIZE AND EXCITE BARB, AND, STILL HOLDING HER BOYFRIEND - OR WHATEVER HE WAS TO HER - SHE WALKED OVER TO ROBBIE...

HERE ROBBIE, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A FEEL?

AARGH...



CURIOSITY AND EXCITEMENT WON FROM SHYNESS, AND ROBBIE FELT HIS SISTER'S BICEPS, WHICH ON CLOSE INSPECTION WERE EVEN BIGGER THAN THEY LOOKED...

IN FACT, WHY DON'T YOU ROLL UP THAT SLEEVE FOR A MINUTE, ROBBIE? GO ON, DON'T BE SHY!





IT'S TRICKY TO GET  
EXCITED BY YOUR  
SISTER'S BODY, BUT YOU  
GET TO BE EIGHTEEN  
ONLY ONCE, SO...

HUH, WHAT...?

OH COME ON  
ROBBIE, YOU THINK I  
DON'T KNOW YOU'VE BEEN  
A BIT **OBSESSED** WITH  
FEMALE MUSCLE EVER  
SINCE GILLIAN? BUT IT'S  
OKAY, I GUESS WE ALL  
ARE!

WHAT HIS SISTER TOLD HIM WAS EMBARRASSING, YET STILL ROBBIE COULDN'T STOP TOUCHING HER BICEPS. THEN THE DOORBELL RANG AGAIN...

**RRRING**

THAT'S GONNA BE OUR FRIENDS... ROBBIE, CAN YOU OPEN? I'LL QUICKLY CHANGE INTO A DRESS...

OH... OKAY...

WHEN ROBBIE OPENED THE BACK DOOR, HIS MOUTH FELL OPEN AS HE SAW LIZ... IT MUST HAVE BEEN OVER TWO AND A HALF YEARS SINCE HE LAST SAW HER AND NOW SHE WAS EVEN BIGGER THAN BARB, AND ESPECIALLY IN HER HIGH HEELS SHE TOWERED OVER HIM...

HELLOOOO BIRTHDAY BOY! CONGRATULATIONS!

HEY LIZ! WOW, YOU LOOK... HUGE!



WELL THANK YOU!  
"HUGE" IS EXACTLY WHAT  
I'M GOING FOR. YOU  
LIKE?

VERY...  
IMPRESSIVE...



LIZ BENT DOWN TO GIVE ROBBIE  
THREE KISSES ON THE CHEEKS...

YOU, ON THE  
CONTRARY, ARE STILL  
VERY VERY TINY. DID YOU  
ACTUALLY GROW AT ALL  
IN THE LAST TWO  
YEARS?



IN ANY CASE, NOT MUCH COMPARED TO ME. LOOK AT THIS. ALL GILLIAN'S FAULT! DO YOU REMEMBER IF SHE WAS MUCH BIGGER THAN I AM NOW?





I EH, I THINK SHE WAS A BIT BIGGER STILL...

WELL, IF I WERE ANY BIGGER STILL, YOU'D GET LOST IN MY MUSCLES... SO MAYBE IT'S GOOD ENOUGH...

FROM BEHIND, PAUL WAS LOOKING AT THE HUGE BACK OF HIS SISTER, STILL NOT ABLE TO BELIEVE HOW BIG SHE HAD BECOME...

I'VE GOT THE FEELING THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE WEIRD NIGHT. CAN'T WAIT TO GET IT OVER WITH...



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