



HOT SUMMER

Part 6

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

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY
INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

LET'S JUST REPEAT WHERE WE'RE AT,
FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE...



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



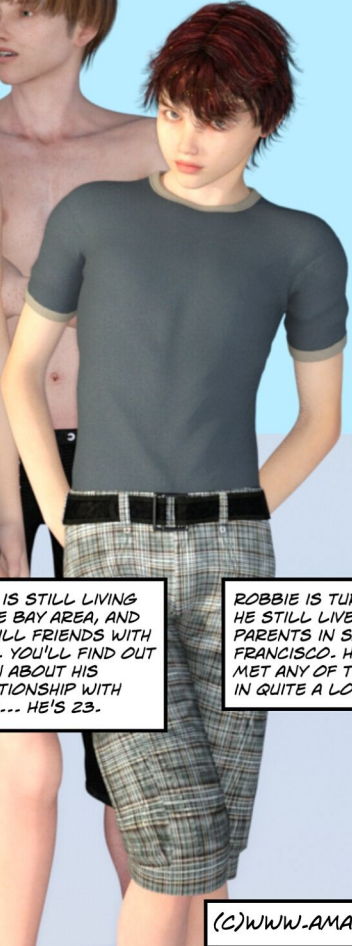
LIZ, JASON'S SISTER, IS STUDYING IN CHICAGO. SHE'S 21. SHE REMAINS GREAT FRIENDS WITH BARB, EVEN THOUGH THEY DON'T SEE EACH OTHER OFTEN...



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...

IT WAS A HABIT AMONG THE TWO GIRLS TO HIT A DOUBLE BICEPS POSE WHENEVER THEY SAW EACH OTHER, AND THEY DID SO TODAY, FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES IN A DISPLAY OF STRENGTH, GIVING THE OTHER THE CHANCE TO OBSERVE AND POSSIBLY COMMENT ON THEIR PROGRESS...

LOOKING HOT, BIG GIRL!

GROWN A LOT AGAIN, HAVEN'T WE?

WHAT THE FUCK, I'M IN A FREAKSHOW!

THIS IS A FRIGGIN' NIGHTMARE

MY GOD, I'M IN HEAVEN!



THE BOYS WERE SURPRISED AT THIS ALPHA FEMALE DISPLAY, BUT EVEN MORE SO WHEN THE TWO MUSCLEGIRLS KISSED EACH OTHER PASSIONATELY...

MMM, YOUR TONGUE IS SOFT, BUT YOUR BACK FEELS SO HARD, LIZ...

THANK YOU BABE... THOSE SHOULDERS OF YOURS AREN'T BAD EITHER...


WHAT THE HELL... DID SHE GO... IS THAT WHY... SHE'S NOT THAT INTO ME ANYMORE...?

DID MY SISTER TURN LEZ??



YOUR LITTLE BROTHER IS WATCHING VERY INTERESTEDLY, LIZ... AREN'T YOU, JASON?

HUH? WHAT? I WAS JUST... SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL...




STILL A CUTE
BOY, ISN'T HE?

MAYBE...
BIT SMALL THOUGH. I
OUTWEIGH HIM BY OVER
THIRTY POUNDS NOW, IS
MY GUESS...

DOES THAT
SOUND 'BOUT
RIGHT, JASON?

I EH...
COULDN'T
SAY...



MIND IF I SAY
HI TO HIM?

OF COURSE NOT.
HE'S STILL ALL YOURS,
YOU KNOW... EVER
SINCE...

ANYWAY... I'LL SAY
HI TO PAUL. YOU GUYS
ARE NOT A THING
ANYMORE, RIGHT?

OH... SOMETIMES
HE'S... USEFUL... WHEN
I'M IN TOWN...




HOW HAVE YOU BEEN PAUL? IT'S BEEN A WHILE...

I'M... OKAY. AND YOU? GOOD TO... SEE YOU, LIZ...

HOW'S IT GOING JASE? AND WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY PHYSIQUE TODAY?

EHM...



EHM WHAT?

CAT'S GOT YOUR
TONGUE?

ROBBIE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE WAS SEEING: THE TWO GIRLS, NOW SO MUCH MORE MUSCULAR THAN JASON AND PAUL, DOMINATED THE GUYS COMPLETELY, ACTING WITH A SUPREME SELF-CONFIDENCE AND A SASSINESS THAT HE, ROBBIE, FOUND VERY ATTRACTIVE...

THE GUYS THEMSELVES SEEMED PASSIVE, ACCEPTING THE FACT THAT RESPECTIVELY THEIR SISTER AND THEIR (FORMER?) GIRLFRIEND WERE NOW BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN THEM... WHEN HIS 21 YEAR OLD SISTER GRABBED 23 YEAR OLD JASON BY THE CROTCH, THE GUY CRIED OUT LOUD BUT DIDN'T EVEN SEEM TO TRY TO DEFEND HIMSELF... AS IF HE KNEW IT WAS TO NO AVAIL?

ANYBODY HOME? LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE ALLIVE...

AAAGGGHHHHH!
!





SO, HOW DO I
LOOK?

YOU LOOK...
AAAGH... REALLY BIG,
BARB. AND... GOOD...



THINK I'M STILL STRONGER THAN YOU, JASE?

AAAGH, YES!

YOU THINK?

YES!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT SURE?


I'M SURE!
PLEASE!



QUITE A BIT BIGGER
THAN YOU AREN'T I?

DEFINITELY!

I'M SORRY JASE,
I JUST LOVE TO DO
THIS. SEEING YOU
SQUIRM IS JUST... SO
MUCH FUN!



AND SO MUCH FUN
TO BE IN
CONTROL, YOU
KNOW?

CHECK OUT THIS ARM,
PAUL, ISN'T IT
SOMETHING?

DON'T BREAK YOUR
TOY IN THE FIRST FIVE
MINUTES, OKAY BARB?

NO WORRIES BABE. I'M
GONNA MAKE HIM LAST
ALL NIGHT!

WHAT HIS SISTER HAD TOLD HIM A COUPLE OF MINUTES AGO WAS ENTIRELY TRUE: EVER SINCE GILLIAN, ROBBIE *HAD* BEEN OBSESSED WITH FEMALE MUSCLE. HE HAD AN EXTERNAL DRIVE FULL OF PICTURES AND VIDEOS OF FEMALE BODYBUILDERS. BUT HE HAD NEVER HAD ANY CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH FEMALE MUSCLE AGAIN... TILL TODAY, WHEN HIS SISTER HAD LIFTED HIM AND MADE HER TOUCH HER BICEP... AND NOW HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FIRST...



LIZ WAS EVEN BIGGER THAN BARB, AND TALLER. ROBBIE WAS LOOKING AT HER SHAPELY BACKSIDE AND ADMIRING THE WIDE SHOULDERS. GOD SHE LOOKED STRONG!

SEEMS LIKE YOU ACTUALLY **LOST** WEIGHT SINCE I LAST SAW YOU PAUL!




SO I THINK WE PUT OUR BOYS TO WORK, WHAT DO YOU SAY, LIZ?

WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND BABE?

WELL, I ALREADY DID THE GROCERY SHOPPING. I'M DEFINITELY **NOT** GOING TO DO THE COOKING TOO...





RIGHT, THAT'S WHAT
WE HAVE THESE BOYS
FOR, ISN'T IT?

MY BROTHER'S
NOT WORTH SHIT IN
THE KITCHEN SO
HOPEFULLY PAUL IS
BETTER...


ONE MINUTE LATER...

SO I BOUGHT ALL THE
INGREDIENTS FOR THIS
RECIPE...

LIZ AND I DON'T
WANT TO SEE ANY
SCREW-UPS. NO BURNT
FOOD, NOTHING.
OKAY?


OKAY...





OTHERWISE...
THERE'S PLENTY OF
MUSCLE IN THIS HOUSE
WANTING TO PUNISH
LITTLE MEN...
GOT IT?

GOT IT!



AND MAKE SURE
THERE'S *ENOUGH*, OKAY?
MAYBE DOUBLE THE
AMOUNTS...

OKAY...



SO LIZ AND I
ARE GOING TO SIT
BY THE POOL WITH
SOME DRINKS AND TAKE
CARE OF THE PARTY
BOY. YOU GUYS GET
TO WORK...

BARB THEN FIXED THREE DRINKS, PUT THEM ON A PLATE AND WALKED OUT OF THE KITCHEN, AMAZED AT HOW NATURALLY DOMINATING THOSE TWO BOYS CAME TO HER. AND AMAZED AT HOW EASILY THEY HAD SUBMITTED THEMSELVES. APPARENTLY SHE WAS VERY CONVINCING... THE NIGHT WAS OFF TO A GOOD START. AND IT WAS ONLY GOING TO GET BETTER...

HAVE FUN GUYS... BUT BE IN TIME...



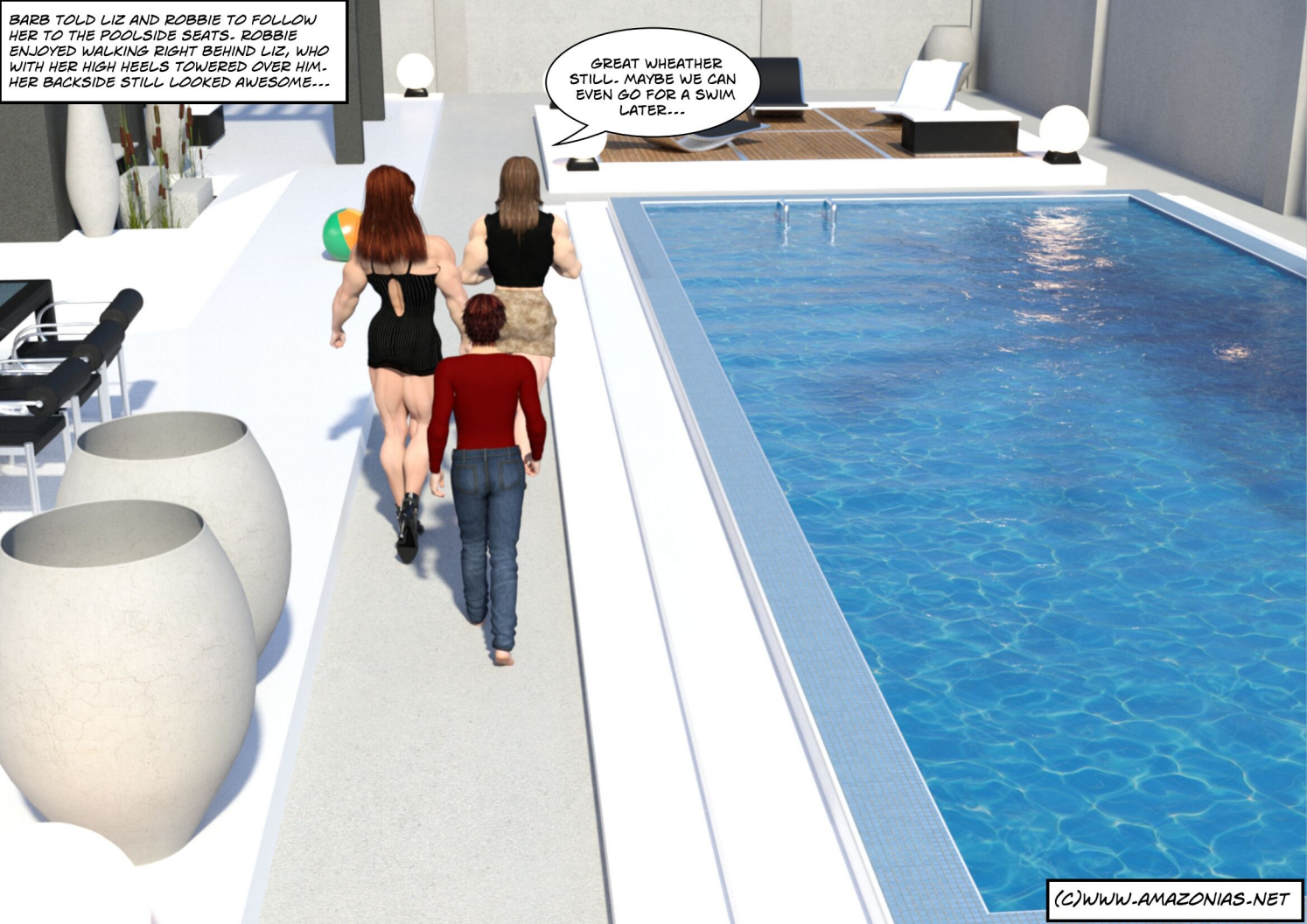


WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?

DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD PREPARE AN ESCAPE PLAN?

BARB TOLD LIZ AND ROBBIE TO FOLLOW HER TO THE POOLSIDE SEATS. ROBBIE ENJOYED WALKING RIGHT BEHIND LIZ, WHO WITH HER HIGH HEELS TOWERED OVER HIM. HER BACKSIDE STILL LOOKED AWESOME...

GREAT WHEATHER STILL.. MAYBE WE CAN EVEN GO FOR A SWIM LATER...




BARB PUT THE COCKTAILS SHE HAD MADE ON THE TABLE AND THE TWO MUSCLEGIRLS SEATED THEMSELVES ON EACH SIDE OF LITTLE ROBBIE, WHO WAS WONDERING WHAT THE IDEA WAS HERE. AT LEAST THEY WEREN'T MAKING HIM WORK IN THE KITCHEN.

SO, FINALLY A MAN, RIGHT, ROBBIE?

YEAH, FINALLY EIGHTEEN! LIFE'S ABOUT TO START...

WHY'S THAT? I THOUGHT IT STARTED QUITE SOME TIME AGO...





WELL, SOME THINGS
BECOME POSSIBLE AT
EIGHTEEN, WHICH WEREN'T
BEFORE..


LIKE WHAT?

DON'T PLAY DUMB NOW,
LITTLE MAN. LIKE SEX, FOR
INSTANCE...

WHY WOULD
SEX ONLY BE
POSSIBLE FROM
EIGHTEEN?

AH, YOU WANT TO MAKE
ME BELIEVE YOU HAD SEX
ALREADY THEN?

I EH...
DON'T SEE WHY
THAT'S ANY OF
YOUR BUSINESS,
SISTER...



WHAT IF I TOLD
YOU THAT TONIGHT I'M
MAKING IT MY
BUSINESS, ROBBIE?

I DEFINITELY KNOW
WHAT YOU LIKE. AND
WHAT YOU WANT...

A young man with dark, shaggy hair and a red shirt is shown in a close-up shot. He has a surprised expression, with wide eyes and slightly open lips. The background is a modern outdoor setting with a white wall, a dark pillar, and a glass railing. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text "WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?".

WH-WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

LOOK AT LIZ,
ROBBIE...

CHECK THIS OUT,
LITTLE MAN...

HUH? WHAT?

WHILE LIZ FLEXED HER HUGE GUN RIGHT IN FRONT OF ROBBIE - AND SEEMINGLY ESPECIALLY *FOR* HIM, BARB GOT UP AND WALKED BEHIND ROBBIE TOWARDS LIZ...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, BROTHER?

OF WHAT?



THE GIRLS WERE TAUNTING HIM WITH WHAT THEY APPARENTLY KNEW AS TRUTH. BUT ROBBIE WASN'T QUITE READY AT THIS MOMENT TO DISCUSS HIS SEXUAL ORIENTATION WITH HIS SISTER AND HER FRIEND. HE WAS SHY, AND EMBARRASSED. BUT AT THE SAME TIME, HE WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE EXCITED. WHAT DID THESE TWO ACTUALLY HAVE IN MIND FOR HIM?

OF THESE BIG GUNS? COME ON ROBBIE. I TOLD YOU I KNOW. I KNOW YOU'RE OBSESSED WITH MUSCLE...

LIZ HAS GOT QUITE THE BODY, DON'T YOU THINK?


SHE'S HUGE, YES... SO WHAT?





YOU HEAR THAT, LIZ?
YOU SHOW YOUR BIG
BICEPS AND HE SAYS"
SO WHAT?"...

MAYBE HE'S
MORE OF A LEG
MAN?



HAVE YOU SEEN THESE
BIG LEGS OF MINE,
ROBBIE?

LIZ'S LEGS WERE GLORIOUS INDEED, AND
IN SPITE OF HIMSELF, ROBBIE COULDN'T
PREVENT HIS MOUTH FROM DROPPING
OPEN AS HE STARED AT THOSE MIGHTY
PILLARS OF MUSCLE...

AS LIZ FLEXED HER RIGHT LEG, ROBBIE REGAINED HIS COMPOSURE AND EVEN THOUGH HE FELT HE MIGHT EXPLODE IN HIS PANTS, HE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO LOOK IN CONTROL...

MOTHER OF GOD! SHE'S SO FUCKING HOT!





YOU CAN
PRETEND NOT TO
LIKE MUSCLE, ROBBIE,
BUT WE ALL KNOW
BETTER. LIZ IS PART
ONE OF OUR BIRTHDAY
PRESENT FOR
YOU...

A BIIIIIG BIRTHDAY
PRESENT, AREN'T I?



COME ON ROBBIE,
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE
OF A PIECE OF FEMALE
MUSCLE. BUT OF
COURSE, IF YOU'RE NOT
INTERESTED...

SO... UP TO YOU.
WANT SOME OF THIS,
OR NOT? LAST
CHANCE...

ROBBIE FINALLY GAVE IN. HOW COULD HE NOT? IF THEY REALLY WANTED TO DO HIM A FAVOR AND LET HIM PLAY WITH LIZ'S MUSCLES FOR HIS BIRTHDAY... IT WAS INDEED A ONCE IN A LIFETIME OPPORTUNITY...




ALL RIGHT...

I... I WANT THIS...

AS SOON AS ROBBIE'D SAID THE WORDS, BARB GRABBED HER BROTHER'S WRIST AND BROUGHT HIS ARM TO LIZ'S BIG BICEP, AND THEN GENTLY PLACED HIS SMALL HAND ON IT...

YES... THAT'S IT.
FEEL IT ROBBIE.
FEEL THE POWER IN
THERE... YOU LOVE
IT, WE KNOW...





SO WE'RE GONNA
PLAY A LITTLE GAME.
LIZ IS GONNA DO
THINGS, AND YOU SAY HOT
OR NOT. AS LONG AS
IT'S HOT FOR YOU,
SHE GOES ON...

GOT IT,
BROTHER?

YES...
GOT IT...



SO, ABOUT THIS. HOT OR NOT, ROBBIE?

EH...
H-HOT...



GETTING A BIT
EXCITED, LITTLE
BROTHER...?

WHILE ROBBIE WAS FEELING
LIZ'S BICEPS UP AND THE TWO
GIRLS HEARD HIS BREATHING
QUICKEN, LIZ MOVED HER BIG LEG
THROUGH THE AIR...

... AND MOVED HER CALF BEHIND ROBBIE'S HEAD AND THEN PULLED THE LITTLE BOY DOWN...





FOR ROBBIE IT WAS LIKE A TSUNAMI WASHING OVER HIM. HE FELT THE FORCE OF LIZ'S LEG AND WAS ENTIRELY POWERLESS TO KEEP STANDING...



ROBBIE'S HEAD LANDED NICELY ON LIZ'S RIGHT THIGH, AND SHE CLOSED HER OTHER THIGH OVER HIM, HOLDING HIM FIRMLY IN AN AMAZING LEGTRAP

WHAT ABOUT *THAT*, HUH? DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING, DID YOU, LITTLE MAN?

AMAZINGLY SMOOTH MOVE, LIZ! AWESOME!



LIZ COMPLETED THE DOMINATING POSITION WITH A DOUBLE BICEP. BARB BENT OVER TO SEE ROBBIE'S FACE AND THOUGHT THE LITTLE HEAD IN THE LEGTRAP A GLORIOUS SIGHT...

GOD! I CAN HARDLY SEE HIM IN THERE!

HOT OR NOT, ROBBIE?

VERY... HOT...

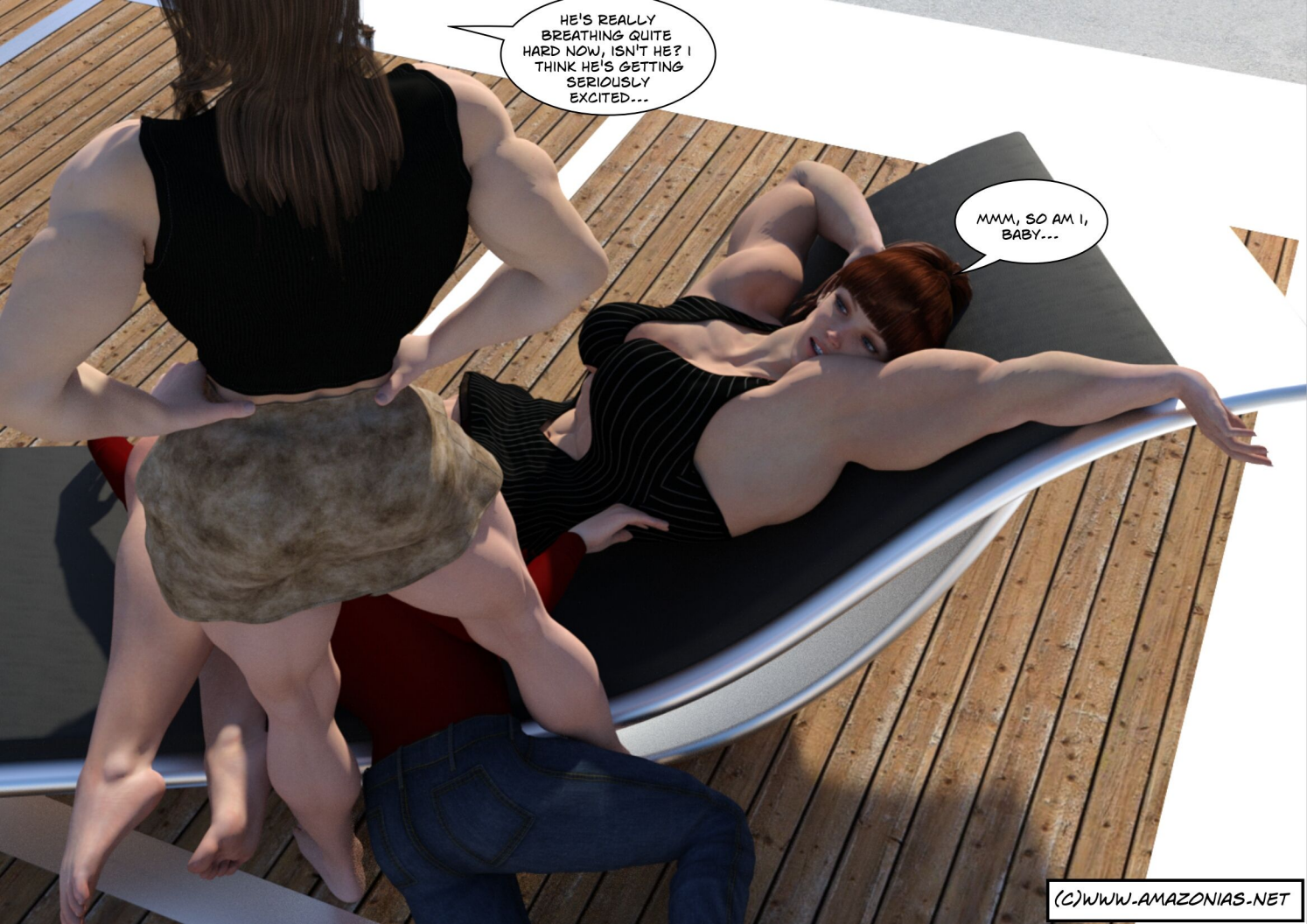
THERE WAS A QUICK EXCHANGE OF LOOKS BETWEEN THE TWO GIRLS. LIZ GLANCED AT BARB TO CHECK IF IT WAS FINE TO GO FURTHER. BARB NODDED. ALL WAS GOOD. THE BOY WAS ENJOYING HIS PRESENT, IT SEEMED...



LET ME SHOW YOU A
LITTLE BIT MORE SKIN,
BIRTHDAY BOY...

WITH HER ONE HAND, LIZ
RAISED THE HEM OF HER
DRESS...





HE'S REALLY
BREATHING QUITE
HARD NOW, ISN'T HE? I
THINK HE'S GETTING
SERIOUSLY
EXCITED...

MMM, SO AM I,
BABY...



NEXT PHASE...

ALL
RRRRIGHT...

LIZ MOVED HER ARM DOWN AND SEEMED TO BE FUMBLING WITH SOMETHING....



AND SUDDENLY, THE LITTLE BOY THAT WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN LIZ'S MUSCLE THIGHS, WAS EXPERIENCING NEW HEIGHTS OF ECSTASY...

OOOOOHHH



LIZ HAD UNBUTTONED ROBBIE'S PANTS AND WITH HER STRONG HAND WAS NOW TEASING HIS HARD LITTLE COCK...

OOOH
GOD!

MMM, YOU
NAUGHTY BOY, YOU
ALREADY MADE QUITE
A MESS IN YOUR
PANTS....



THIS HOT OR
NOT, LITTLE
BROTHER?

HOT!! SO...
INCREDIBLY **HOT**...
PLEASE DON'T...
STOP...

MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T COME, LIZ,
OK? HE'S GOT A LOT OF
WORK TO DO STILL
TONIGHT...



LET'S MAKE IT JUST A
LITTLE BIT HOTTER
STILL, OKAY?

WHILE LIZ WAS STILL JERKING OFF
LITTLE ROBBIE, BARB GRABBED HER
BROTHER'S ARM...

... AND PUT HIS HAND ON LIZ'S THIGH...

HERE... FEEL THE STRENGTH IN HER THIGHS WHILE SHE JERKS YOU OFF...

OOOOHHH MY GOD... THIS IS... THIS IS...





SO SWEET,
LITTLE BROTHER... I
BET THIS IS THE BEST
BIRTHDAY PRESENT
YOU'LL EVER
RECEIVE...

GIVEN WITH LOVE
FROM YOUR BIG
SISTER...

THEN, FROM BEHIND HER ON
HER SEAT, BARB'S CELLPHONE
STARTED TO RING...

ONE
SECOND...



HEEEY, WHERE
ARE YOU? WE WERE
EXPECTING YOU BY
NOW...

YOU HEARD YOUR
SISTER, RIGHT,
ROBBIE? NO COMING!
TELL ME IN TIME WHEN
TO STOP...

SS... STOP!!

LIZ DIDN'T STOP ONE SECOND TOO SOON.
IT WAS ONLY JUST IN TIME TO PREVENT
ROBBIE FROM BLOWING HIS LOAD. SHE
QUICKLY PUSHED HIM AWAY...

YOU'RE AT THE
DOOR?? OK, HOLD ON,
I'M COMING!

ALL RIGHT, I'M
DONE WITH YOU
FOR NOW...



LIZ SORT OF ROLLED ROBBIE OVER,
MANIPULATING HIS BODY WITH HER STRONG
LEGS AS IF HE WERE A LITTLE KITTEN.

I'M GONNA OPEN
THE DOOR. COVER
HIS EYES!

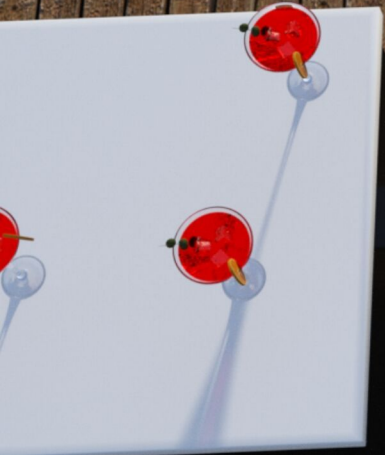
BUTTON UP
YOUR PANTS,
ROBBIE...

WE GOTTA
HAVE YOU
DECENT...

ROBBIE DID AS HE WAS TOLD AND
CLOSED HIS ZIPPER AGAIN...

HOT OR NOT,
LITTLE ONE?

STILL HOT...




THEN LIZ MOVED HER FOOT SO THAT IT COVERED ROBBIE'S EYES, PREVENTING HIM FROM SEEING ANYTHING. HE DID HEAR HIM STEPS COMING CLOSER, BUT DIDN'T HEAR ANY VOICES. APPARENTLY BARB HAD ASKED WHOEVER HAD ARRIVED TO BE QUIET AND NOT SPEAK A WORD...

A FEW MORE SECONDS OF PATIENCE, ROBBIE...





OH WOW...



DOESN'T SHE LOOK GLORIOUS, LIZ?

YOU CAN REMOVE YOUR FOOT...

INDEED SHE DOES, OH MY GOD!

IT HADN'T BEEN THAT LONG SINCE LIZ AND BARB HAD SEEN GILLIAN - SHE SORT OF OPERATED AS THE GIRLS' BODYBUILDING COACH, THOUGH MOSTLY AT A DISTANCE - BUT ALWAYS WHEN THEY SAW HER, SHE WAS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD. JUST LIKE THE TWO GIRLS, GILLIAN HAD GONE THROUGH A LATE GROWTH SPURT AND WAS NOW STANDING A FEW INCHES TALLER STILL THAN THREE YEARS AGO. AND SHE WAS MORE MASSIVE IN EVERY DIMENSION. AT THE REQUEST OF BARB, WHO WANTED TO MAXIMIZE THE SURPRISE, GILLIAN STILL HADN'T SPOKEN A WORD...

WHEN LIZ LIFTED HER FOOT, ROBBIE
COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE WAS SEEING...
FOR A MOMENT, HE WAS ENTIRELY
SPEECHLESS...

TA-DAAAAAH!!!





LITTLE BROTHER...
HERE IS PART TWO OF
YOUR BIRTHDAY
PRESENT...

HELLO ROBBIE...
LONG TIME NO SEE...

SHOCKED AND STILL NOT ENTIRELY CLEAR-HEADED FROM THE NEAR-ORGASM LIZ HAD GIVEN HIM, ROBBIE SLOWLY GOT TO HIS FEET...

GI... GILLIAN?
OH MY GOD!

COME ON
ROBBIE, YOU'RE
NOT SHY NOW, ARE
YOU?

COME HERE
ROBBIE...

ROBBIE MOVED VERY SLOWLY, TIMIDLY. HE WAS NOT JUST SHY, HE WAS ALSO INCREDIBLY IMPRESSED AND INTIMIDATED BY HOW GILLIAN LOOKED: TALLER, BIGGER, STRONGER, SEXIER, MORE MATURE THAN SHE HAD BEEN BEFORE... SHE SEEMED LIKE A COMBINATION OF ALL THE BIGGEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL FEMALE BODYBUILDERS IN HIS HUGE DOWNLOAD FOLDER.

FINALLY, ROBBIE STOOD BEFORE HIS SUMMERLOVE OF THREE YEARS AGO. SHE HAD BEEN A GIANTESS BACK THEN, AND SHE HAD EVEN MORE SO NOW. THE TOP OF HIS HEAD DIDN'T EVEN REACH THE BEGINNING OF HER BIG BOOBS. ROBBIE WANTED TO SAY SOMETHING BUT JUST COULDN'T MANAGE ANY WORDS TO LEAVE HIS MOUTH....

HE'S STILL QUITE A SHY BOY. BUT HE'LL GET LOOSE, YOU KNOW....


SURE, WE'RE IN NO HURRY, ARE WE?



AND STILL ROBBIE JUST STARED. HIS EYES WERE WIDE AND HIS MOUTH WAS AGAPE OPEN. HE SEEMED ALMOST IN SHOCK. BARB WAS ACTUALLY GETTING A LITTLE WORRIED...

ROBBIE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HE'S PROBABLY JUST A LITTLE... INTIMIDATED...



IT SEEMS LIKE...
YOU DIDN'T GROW
MUCH AT ALL IN THOSE
THREE YEARS, IS THAT
POSSIBLE?

YES, THAT'S
CORRECT. HE'S A BIT
OF AN ARRESTED
DEVELOPMENT
CASE...

WELL, HE'S STILL
UBERCUTE THOUGH...

BARB THEN GOT BEHIND ROBBIE AND LIFTED HIM SO THAT HE WAS A LITTLE CLOSER TO BEING EYE TO EYE WITH TALL GILLIAN... ROBBIE DIDN'T FLINCH, BUT FINALLY WAS ABLE TO SPEAK...

YOU...
LOOK...
INCREDIBLE...
GILLIAN...


OH
THANK YOU
SWEETHEART!





SO,
CONGRATULATIONS
ON YOUR EIGHTEENTH
BIRTHDAY, ROBBIE. DO
YOU THINK I'M A
SUITABLE BIRTHDAY
PRESENT?

THE... BEST
EVER!



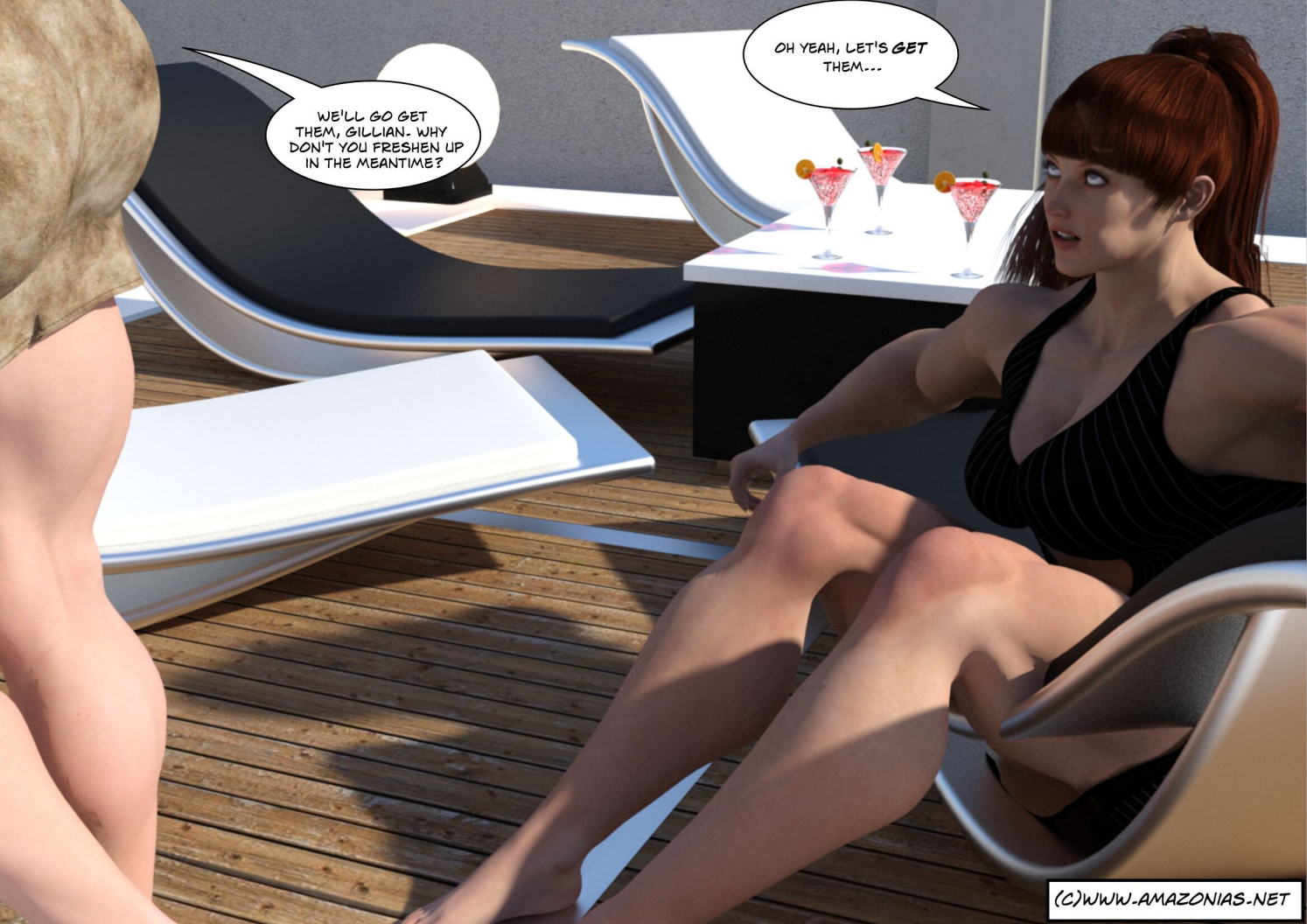
RIGHT... I'M PRETTY
SURE I'LL MEET AND
SURPASS YOUR
EXPECTATIONS, ROBBIE...
IT'S GONNA BE A GREAT
NIGHT...

SO... BARB... YOU SAID THE OTHER TWO BOYS WERE GONNA BE HERE TOO?

MY GOD, THOSE BOOBS!

OH YEAH. IT'S THREE GIRLS, THREE BOYS AGAIN! FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE...

THREE **BIG** GIRLS, THREE **SMALL** BOYS...



WE'LL GO GET THEM, GILLIAN. WHY DON'T YOU FRESHEN UP IN THE MEANTIME?

OH YEAH, LET'S GET THEM...

BARB POINTED GILLIAN TO THE BATHROOM, ASKING HER TO GO THROUGH THE BACK, SO THAT THE BOYS WOULDN'T SEE HER JUST YET. THEY NEEDED TO BE SURPRISED...

SHE'LL BE BACK SOON, LITTLE BROTHER, NO WORRIES...



WE BETTER WATCH
OUT THE LITTLE ONE
DOESN'T O.D ON FEMALE
MUSCLE TONIGHT,
BARB...

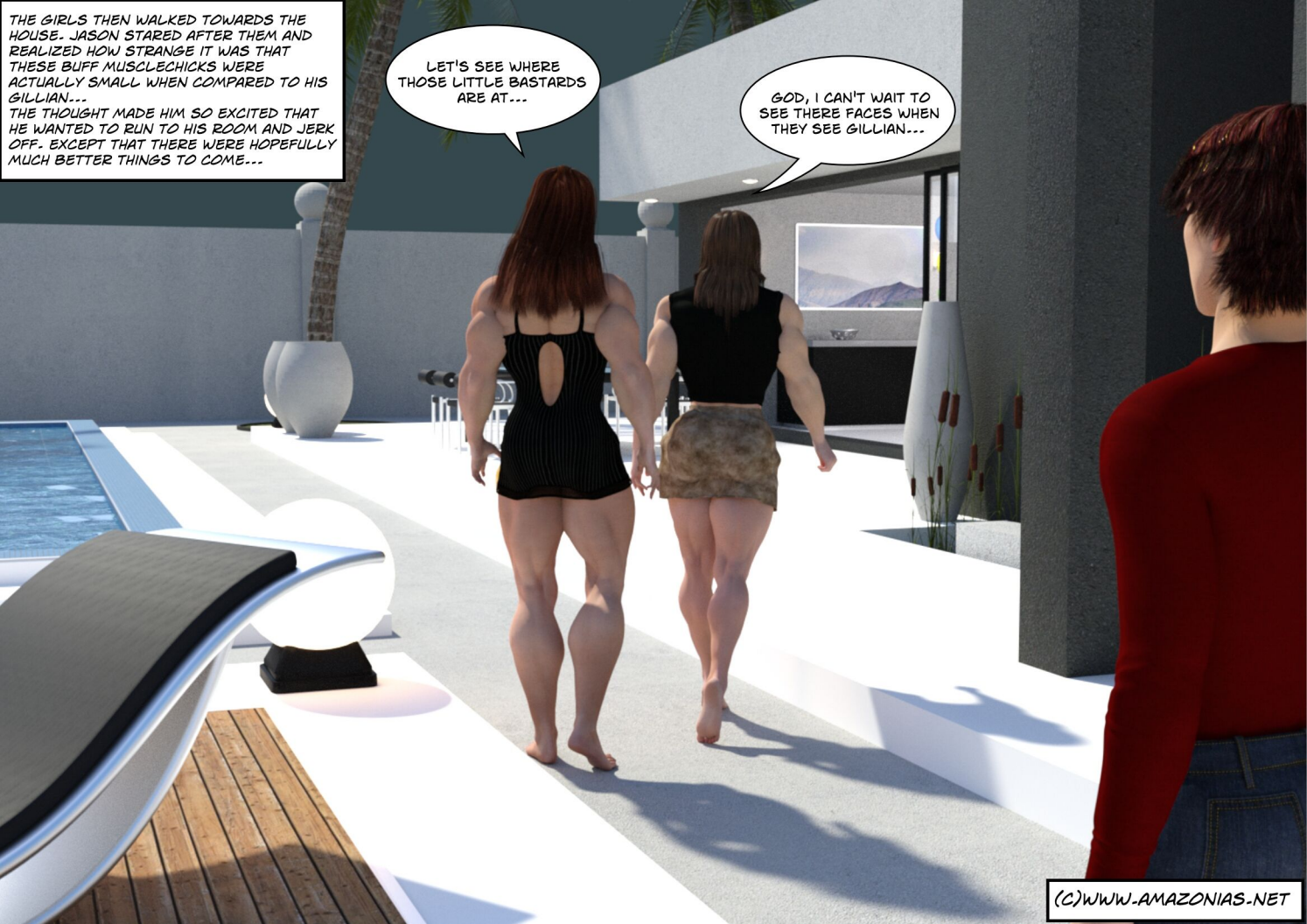
NO WORRIES, HE'S
SO OBSESSED HE NEVER
CAN GET ENOUGH OF IT,
I'M SURE...



THE GIRLS THEN WALKED TOWARDS THE HOUSE. JASON STARED AFTER THEM AND REALIZED HOW STRANGE IT WAS THAT THESE BUFF MUSCLECHICKS WERE ACTUALLY SMALL WHEN COMPARED TO HIS GILLIAN... THE THOUGHT MADE HIM SO EXCITED THAT HE WANTED TO RUN TO HIS ROOM AND JERK OFF. EXCEPT THAT THERE WERE HOPEFULLY MUCH BETTER THINGS TO COME...

LET'S SEE WHERE THOSE LITTLE BASTARDS ARE AT...

GOD, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THERE FACES WHEN THEY SEE GILLIAN...



MEANWHILE, IN THE KITCHEN, OUR TWO GUYS HAD BEEN EXPERIENCING SOME TROUBLE FOCUSING ON THE TASK AT HAND AND HADN'T MADE VERY MUCH PROGRESS...

THIS IS COMPLICATED MAN...

JUST READ THE RECIPE OKAY?





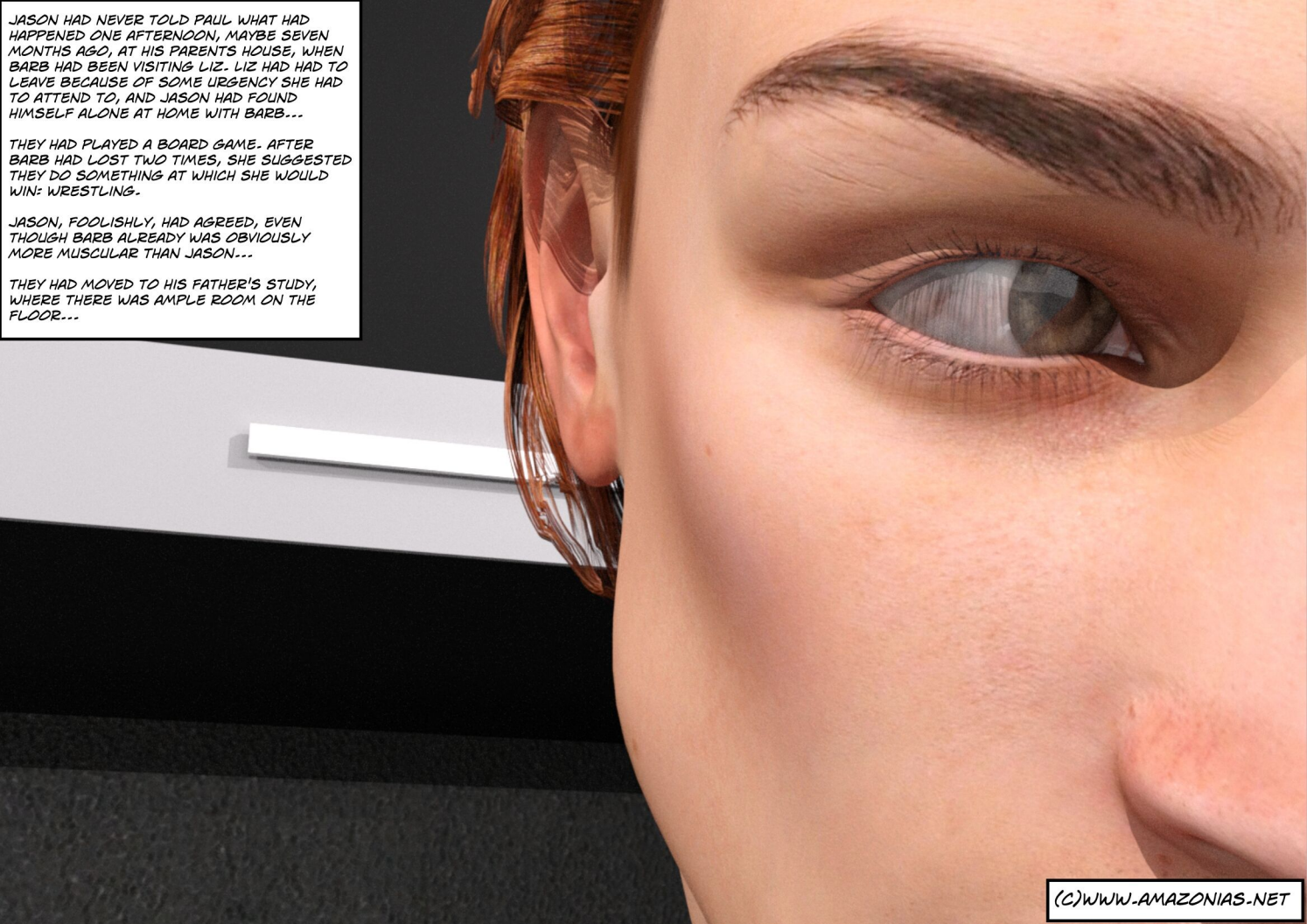
YOU SERIOUSLY WANT TO DO THIS?

OF COURSE... IT'S NOT AS IF WE HAVE ANY CHOICE...



WHY NOT?

I RATHER
JUST... DO AS
THEY SAY...
OKAY?

A close-up, high-resolution photograph of a young man's face, focusing on his eyes and the side of his head. He has light brown hair and light-colored eyes. A thick white horizontal bar is positioned across the lower part of his face, completely obscuring his mouth and chin. The background is dark and out of focus.

JASON HAD NEVER TOLD PAUL WHAT HAD HAPPENED ONE AFTERNOON, MAYBE SEVEN MONTHS AGO, AT HIS PARENTS HOUSE, WHEN BARB HAD BEEN VISITING LIZ. LIZ HAD HAD TO LEAVE BECAUSE OF SOME URGENCY SHE HAD TO ATTEND TO, AND JASON HAD FOUND HIMSELF ALONE AT HOME WITH BARB...

THEY HAD PLAYED A BOARD GAME. AFTER BARB HAD LOST TWO TIMES, SHE SUGGESTED THEY DO SOMETHING AT WHICH SHE WOULD WIN: WRESTLING.

JASON, FOOLISHLY, HAD AGREED, EVEN THOUGH BARB ALREADY WAS OBVIOUSLY MORE MUSCULAR THAN JASON...

THEY HAD MOVED TO HIS FATHER'S STUDY, WHERE THERE WAS AMPLE ROOM ON THE FLOOR...

IN SPITE OF BARB'S SUPERIOR PHYSIQUE, JASON HAD BELIEVED HE STOOD A GOOD CHANCE. HE WAS QUITE AN ABLE WRESTLER. HOWEVER, HE DIDN'T KNOW BARB HAD TAKEN SPARRING LESSONS AT SCHOOL. HER PHYSICAL POWER AND TECHNICAL PROWESS PROVED TO BE A KILLER COMBINATION, AND IT WASN'T EVEN ONE MINUTE BEFORE JASON FOUND HIMSELF FIRMLY TRAPPED WITH HIS HEAD BETWEEN HER LEGS

THAT WAS TOO EASY JASON! SEE, I CAN NOW MAKE YOU TAP OUT BY EITHER CONTORTING YOUR ARM OR PUTTING PRESSURE ON OUR NECK. WHAT DO YOU CHOOSE?

AAARGH. I'M NOT TAPPING!



OH REALLY?
WELL, THEN I GUESS
I CHOOSE SOME ADDED
THIGH PRESSURE ON
YOUR THICK HEAD...

AARGH!!
OKAY OKAY! I GIVE!



LET ME GO BARB! I
WANNA HAVE ANOTHER
GO!

OH SURE. BEST
OUT OF THREE,
OKAY?

THE SECOND BOLT HAD THE SAME RESULT, ONLY QUICKER. BARB DIDN'T EVEN SEEM TO HAVE TO DO MUCH. QUICK AS A HARE, SHE HAD TAKEN JASON'S HEAD IN A FIRM ARMLOCK AND WAS PUSHING HARD. HE TRIED TO GET A GRIP ON HER WRIST TO PULL HER ARM AWAY, BUT FOUND HE COULDN'T BUDGE IT.

SEE JASE, I'VE EVEN GOT MY OTHER ARM FREE! I'M CONTROLLING YOU WITH JUST ONE ARM!

BOY, HOW HAS SHE GROWN SO STRONG IN SUCH A SHORT TIME?



THEN BARB ACTUALLY FLEXED FOR HERSELF AND KISSED HER BICEP...



MMM, IT'S SO GREAT TO HAVE BIG MUSCLES... THEY ALLOW YOU TO DO ANYTHING YOU WANT TO OTHER PEOPLE...

YOU SUBMITTING YET, JASE?

NOT YET!

A close-up comic book panel of a woman's face. She has brown hair, large eyes, and a slightly open mouth showing her teeth. Three speech bubbles are present: one in the top left, one in the middle left, and one on the right side. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

THEN I GUESS I JUST
HAVE TO INCREASE THE
PRESSURE A BIT MORE,
DON'T I?


AAARGH!
OKAY! I GIVE!
GODDAMMIT!

GOOD BOY! I'LL LET
YOU GO AFTER YOU
TOUCH MY BICEP!

BARB'S GRIP ON JASON'S HEAD HURT TOO MUCH, SO HE OBEYED QUICKLY AND REACHED BEHIND HER BACK TO TOUCH HER BIG, FLEXED BICEP. HE WAS AMAZED TO FEEL HOW HARD IT WAS...

YESSS... FEEL UP THEM GIRLIEGUNS! MMMM





TWO OUT OF
THREE, JASE. DO YOU
WANT ANOTHER CHANCE?
YOU CAN SCORE THREE
POINTS IF YOU WIN THE
NEXT ONE...

AAARGH...
THAT'S OKAY...



BUT I WANT
TO WRESTLE SOME
MORE JASE. SO GET IN
POSITION. AND I WANT
YOU TO GIVE IT OUR
ALL NOW!

IN THE THIRD BOUT, BARB HAD JASON PINNED DOWN AFTER FORTY SECONDS AND SQUEEZED HIS WRISTS SO HARD THAT HE HAD TO TAP OUT. JASON TRIED TO CATCH HIS BREATH WHILE ABOVE HIM, BARB FLEXED AGAIN...

GOD, I'M AMAZED AT HOW EASY THAT WAS. I'M SO MUCH STRONGER THAN YOU, JASON!

I WANNA HEAR YOU SAY IT!

YEAH BARB... YOU ARE STRONGER...



KNOW WHAT I
FEEL LIKE NOW,
JASON?

PLEASE BARB... NO
MORE... I'M DONE...

JUST LIKE LIZ, BARB HAD OF COURSE MADE THE CONNECTION BETWEEN POWER, DOMINATION AND SEXUAL EXCITEMENT A LONG TIME AGO, WHEN SHE HAD SEEN GILLIAN DESTROY JASON AND HER BOYFRIEND, PAUL. BUT THE EXCITEMENT SHE FELT NOW SEEMED TO TOP ALL OF THAT...

NO MORE WRESTLING NO... BUT I FEEL LIKE... I FEEL LIKE...





FUCK IT, LET'S DO IT!

WHAT? DO WHAT?

AFTER UNBUTTONING AND UNZIPPING HER PANTS, BARB TOOK OFF HER SHIRT, TO THE SHOCK AND AMAZEMENT OF JASON, WHO COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT HIS SISTER'S FRIEND WAS ACTUALLY DARING TO GO THIS FAR...

ALL OF THIS JUST GOT ME TOO HORNY, JASON. WE'RE GONNA FUCK!

WH-WHAT? BARB!
NO! I DON'T WANNA
FUCK YOU!
I'M DATING SOMEONE!

A muscular woman with brown hair, wearing dark blue shorts, stands in a living room. She is holding a black bra over her head with her right hand. In front of her, a man with red hair is lying on the floor on his hands and knees, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt. The room features a wooden coffee table, a grey sofa, and a white door in the background.

YOU CAN BE DATING ANGELINA JOLIE, FOR ALL I CARE... RIGHT NOW...

... YOU ARE MINE!

BARB, STOP IT! YOU'RE NUTS!

STOP IT!
YOU'RE WITH
PAUL! AND **LIZ**
WON'T LIKE THIS EITHER!
YOU STILL WANT TO BE
FRIENDS WITH HER,
RIGHT?

PAUL
DOESN'T MATTER
RIGHT NOW. AND LIZ
DOESN'T CARE WHAT I
DO TO YOU, JASE. YOU
SHOULD HEAR US TALK
ABOUT YOU TWO WHILE
WE'RE LIFTING
WEIGHTS...

BE A MAN JASE! NO ONE'S COMING TO YOUR HELP. YOU'VE LOST, AND I'M GONNA ABUSE YOU... FOR MY PLEASURE. THAT'S JUST THE END OF IT. **STOP WHINING!**



JASON SAW SHE WASN'T GOING TO BE SWAYED, AND STARTED TO STRUGGLE, BUT BARB QUICKLY INSERTED HIS HARD COCK IN HER WET PUSSY AND THEN GRABBED HIS WRISTS AGAIN IN AN IRON GRIP.

I DON'T NEED YOUR CONSENT, JASE. ALL I NEED IS YOUR HARD COCK!

BARB! NO!! PLEASE! YOU DON'T HAVE MY CONSENT!





AND I TOLD YOU TO STOP WHINING. OR DO YOU WANT ME TO **CHOK** YOU?

I HEARD IT'S FUN TO COME WHILE YOU'RE CHOKING... WANNA TRY?

UGGHHH

BARB WAS TRUSTING HER HIPS UP AND DOWN AND WAS NOW VERY CLOSE TO COMING... SHE WAS ENJOYING THE RUSH OF POWER SHE FELT GOING THROUGH HER. SEEING JASON HELPLESS BELOW HER, AND FEEL HIS FUTILE STRUGGLES, ALMOST DROVE HER MAD WITH DESIRE...

YES, TRY TO GET OUT... YES... I LOVE IT WHEN YOU STRUGGLE...



IN SPITE OF HIMSELF, JASON WAS CLOSE TO ORGASMING TOO...

OOOH - OOH GOD...

LET IT ALL GO BABY,
NO WORRIES, I'M ON THE
PILL...

OOOHHHH
YES...

AAAAHH

IN THE LAST MOMENT, BARB PULLED BACK AND FLEXED HER BICEPS, AND THEN SHE CAME HARD AND LOUD, AND JASON CAME TOGETHER WITH HER. FOR BARB IT WAS THE BEST ORGASM SHE'D EVER HAD...



MOMENTS LATER, BARB HAD ASKED THE QUESTION THAT WOULD ECHO IN HIS HEAD FOR A LONG TIME---

SO JASON...
TELL ME



A close-up, high-angle shot of a young man's face. He has light green eyes and is looking upwards and to the right with a wide-eyed, shocked expression. His skin is fair and has some freckles. The background is dark and out of focus.

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE BEEN
RAPED BY A GIRL?

RIGHT AT THAT MOMENT, THE TWO GIRLS
CAME IN...

HEY BOYS...



IT'S *SHOWTIME!*

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where the strong girls live