



HOT SUMMER

Part 8

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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.



WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO GILLIAN?

I'M GONNA NEED SOME HELP GETTING THEM INSIDE ME...

A woman with long dark hair and bangs, wearing a yellow bikini with black polka dots, stands in a swimming pool. A man with dark hair is in the water in front of her, looking surprised. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man and one to the right of the woman. The background shows a poolside wall with white columns and a palm tree under a dark sky.

MY GOD, SHE'S
GONNA... SHE'S GONNA
FUCK THEM LIKE THAT?

WHAT DID YOU THINK
SHE WAS GOING TO DO
WITH THEM? PLAY
MONOPOLY?

WITHOUT HESITATION, BARB REACHED IN BETWEEN THEM AND GRABBED JASON'S COCK. FOR A MOMENT JASON'S FURY CONQUERED HIS FEAR, AND HE TRIED TO BEAT BARB ON THE HEAD WHILE SHE WAS WORKING ON HIM...

YOU MANAGING BARB?

GOT HIM. HE'S JUST NOT VERY HARD. I THINK IT'S THE FEAR. I NEED TO MASSAGE HIM A LITTLE...



AFTER JASON I'LL
TAKE YOU PAUL, I
PROMISE.

OH, AND
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT: NEITHER
OF YOU CAN COME! IF
YOU DO, I'LL SQUEEZE
THE LIFE JUICE OUT
OF YOU WITH MY
THIGHS!



BARB, STOP IT!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!

HEY! HEY! YOU THINK
IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO
BEAT A FEMALE
BODYBUILDER?



STOP IT
YOU BITCH!

OOOH
YES... THAT'S
GOOD!

THERE, GOT IT!
HE'S HARD AND...
NOW HE'S INSIDE!

THEN THE GIANTESSE LEANED BACK AND TRUSTED HER HIPS FORWARD. IF SHE HAD ANY TROUBLE HOLDING THE GUYS IN THIS POSITION, SHE WASN'T SHOWING IT.

FROM IN THE WATER, ROBBIE WAS FASCINATED AT SEEING HER BODY TRUST AND HER MUSCLES THROB. TO THE LITTLE MAN, SHE WAS LARGER THAN LIFE AT THIS MOMENT, BARELY EVEN HUMAN ANYMORE. AN ACTUAL GODDESS WHO HAD DESCENDED FROM HEAVEN TO FUCK SOME OF HER UNWILLING DEVOTEES...

I'M FUCKING YOU. SO. FUCKING HARD. YOU. LITTLE. FUCKING SHIT

GOD, SUCH POWER!



IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT: WITH EACH OF GILLIAN'S TRUSTS, THE TWO PAIRS OF LEGS BOUNCED BACK MOMENTARILY, AS IF THEY WERE TWIGS SHAKING IN THE WIND...

OOOH YESSSS



OOOH... I COULD
JUST... SQUEEZE THEIR
GUTS OUT... RIGHT
NOW...

OOOHHHH

DO YOU WANT ME
TO DO THAT...
ROBBIE... FOR YOUR
BIRTHDAY?
OOHH

EH, THAT'S
OKAY...

SECONDS LATER, WHILE JASON WAS MAKING EVERY EFFORT NOT TO COME, GILLIAN CAME VIOLENTLY, ALMOST HURTING JASON IN THE PROCESS...

AAAAAAAAAHHHH
GOD!





FUCK THAT WAS
GOOD!

BARB DEAR,
COULD YOU HELP ME
SWITCH THESE GUYS? I
WANT MY SECOND
HELPING RIGHT
AWAY...



LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN STACK THEM
THIS TIME...


OVER HERE,
LITTLE MAN... I'VE
GOTCHA...

BARB PRESSED JASON'S BODY AGAINST PAUL'S AND GILLIAN'S ARMS WERE JUST ABOUT LONG ENOUGH TO REACH JASON'S ARMPITS, FROM WHICH SHE LIFTED HIM. PAUL WAS HELD IN THE AIR BY THE PRESSURE, AND BY THE FACT THAT HIS HARD DICK WAS INSIDE HER...

HOW'S THIS, GILLIAN?

I THINK I CAN WORK WITH THIS, WITH THIS, THANK YOU!





JASON, I
WANT TO SEE
YOU **FLEX**. I WANT
TO SEE THOSE PETITE
BICEPS WHILE I CUM!
FLEX THEM AND DON'T
LET YOUR ARMS DOWN
UNTIL I'M DONE.
GOT IT?


ANSWER
HER!

EH...
YES...



OH GOD YES,
NON-EXISTENT BICEPS,
THAT'S SO **FUCKING**
HOT!

GOD, I
ALMOST CAN'T
TAKE IT ANYMORE.
JUST A LITTLE BIT OF
A SQUEEZE ON THIS
LITTLE ONE TO TAKE
THE PRESSURE OFF
SHOULDN'T
HARM---

A woman with a large chest and a young boy are in a swimming pool. The woman is wearing a yellow bikini with black polka dots and has her hair in a high ponytail. She is looking down at the boy, who is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The pool has blue tiles and a blue wall in the background.

SO I UNDERSTAND
THAT TINY COCK OF
YOURS GETS A TINY
LITTLE BIT LESS TINY
WHEN YOU THINK OF
MUSCLEGIRLS? IS
THAT RIGHT?

DOES IT TURN YOU ON
WHEN I SLAM MY ARM
AROUND YOUR NECK AND
PRESS YOU AGAINST MY
BIG CHEST LIKE THIS?
HUH?


COME ON, DON'T
BE SHY, YOU CAN
TELL ME. IT SURE
TURNS ME ON!

EH... YES,
I... I DO LIKE
THAT...

MMM, THAT'S
AWESOME. MAYBE
YOU AND ME SHOULD
PLAY SOMETIME
TOO...



OH GOD... I'M GONNA...
GONNA...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a red bikini, shouting aggressively at a man. The man is seen from the back, with his hands behind his head. The scene is set in a brightly lit, modern-looking environment with a wooden floor and white walls. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing the dialogue.

YOU WILL NOT
COME, YOU LITTLE FUCK!
OR I'LL TEAR YOU A NEW
ASSHOLE!

AND DON'T YOU
FUCKING TRY TO
RETREAT YOUR SORRY
DICK!

O-O-KAY! O-KAY!

PAUL NEEDED ALL THE EFFORT AND CONCENTRATION HE COULD MUSTER TO PREVENT HIMSELF FROM COMING, BUT SOMEHOW IT SEEMED TO WORK...





**YOU GUYS
ARE NOTHING!**

**JUST ANTS
CRAWLING OVER MY
MUSCLES...**

**OOOH
OOOOHHH**



STICK IT IN **DEEP**
YOU FUCKER!
WITHOUT COMING!

AND YOU, DON'T STOP
FLEXING!

OH GOD
OOH
OOOOHH

WHEN GILLIAN CAME AGAIN, THE GIRLS, TRYING TO FEEL A BIT OF HER POWER, HIT A FLEXING POSE TOO, INHALING THE STRENGTH THAT SEEMED TO EMANATE FROM GILLIAN'S BODY...

AAAAAHHHHHH

YESS!!

WHEN HER LONG-DRAWN ORGASM WAS FINALLY DONE, GILLIAN CARELESSLY FLIPPED THE DUO IN THE WATER...

WHEEEEE!!!




FINALLY, THE MIGHTY BODYBUILDER HIT A POWERPOSE, ESTABLISHING HER DOMINANCE OF THE COMPANY. SHE LOOKED AT THE TWO GUYS SHE HAD JUST FUCKED...

WE'RE GONNA EAT SOMETHING FIRST...

AND AFTER THAT, THANKS TO YOU LITTLE GUYS WARMING ME UP...



A highly muscular woman with dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a red bikini, is posing on the edge of a swimming pool. She has her arms raised and a confident expression. The pool is blue with white tiles around the edge. In the background, there is a grey wall and a white pillar.

...I'LL BE ABLE
TO FOCUS ENTIRELY
ON THE BIRTHDAY BOY...
WILL YOU BE READY FOR
THIS, BABY?

A muscular woman with long red hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black bikini, is sitting in a swimming pool. She is looking towards the woman on the pool deck. The water is blue and rippling.

OH YES, HE'S
VERY READY...



AREN'T YOU AT LEAST A BIT AFRAID, LITTLE MAN?

EH, A LITTLE

A woman with long brown hair and bangs, wearing a yellow bikini with black polka dots, stands by a swimming pool. A young boy with dark hair is looking up at her. A massive, brown, textured hand is reaching down from the top of the frame, partially obscuring the sky. The background shows a white building and a blue pool.

I THINK THAT'S
PROBABLY NOT
UNWISE...

THE GIRLS AND ROBBIE HAD DINNER - EATING THE HALF-MADE DISH THE BOYS HAD TRIED TO PREPARE - AND SOME GRILLED MEATS. BARB ORDERED JASON AND PAUL TO STAY IN THE POOL, WITHOUT ANY FOOD. AFTER HAVING EATEN, THE GIRLS CAME BACK TO THE POOL WITH A FEW LEFTOVERS, AND CRUEL BARB STARTED TEASING JASON AGAIN...

ARE YOU GUYS HUNGRY? JASON? WANT A SAUSAGE?

I'D LOVE SOME FOOD, YES...

SHOULD I JUST
GIVE IT TO YOU
THEN?

EH, I HOPE...
WE HAVEN'T EATEN
ALL NIGHT...



HMMM,
I DON'T
THINK

I THINK HE
SHOULD
WORK FOR IT.
DON'T YOU,
LIZ?

RIGHT. THEY
MESSED UP THAT
RECIPE, SO THEY
DIDN'T DO MUCH
YET...



WOW, YOUR
SISTER SEEMS TO
HAVE DEVELOPED HER
DOMINANT SIDE OVER
THE YEARS...

I GUESS THAT OFTEN
COMES WITH THE
MUSCLES...

HMM, SHE WAS
ALWAYS QUITE
DOMINANT,
ACTUALLY...

BUT YEAH, I GUESS
GETTING BIG AND ALL
BROUGHT IT OUT
MORE...

THEN SUDDENLY, BARB PUT HER FOOT ON JASON'S LEGS AND STRETCHED AND RAISED HER LEG, LIFTING JASON CLEAR OUT OF THE WATER LIKE THAT. EVEN GILLIAN WAS QUITE SURPRISED AT THIS IMPRESSIVE FEAT OF STRENGTH...

OH WOW, SHE'S GOTTEN REALLY POWERFUL TOO! A DEADLY COMBINATION!

BEG ME, JASON.

HUH?

BEG ME FOR FOOD!



AAAAHHH... NEVER
MIND, I'M ACTUALLY NOT
THAT HUNGRY...



HMM, THE BOY IS NOT COOPERATING. LIZ, IS IT OK IF I TAKE YOUR LITTLE BROTHER TO MY ROOM NOW FOR SOME FUN IN PRIVATE...?

OF COURSE, BUT DON'T DO ANYTHING I WOULDN'T DO, EH BABE?

THIS WAS HORRIBLE NEWS FOR JASON. UNDER NO CONDITION DID HE WANT TO SPEND ANY MORE TIME ALONE WITH CRAZY BARB... HE APPEALED TO HIS SISTER FOR HELP...

LIZ,
PLEASE
DON'T LET
HER...

OH SHUT UP JASON!
BARB CAN DO WITH YOU
WHATEVER SHE WANTS, I
DON'T CARE...


BUT...

**I SAID SHUT THE
FUCK UP!**
YOU DO WHAT BARB
TELLS YOU!

THANKS LIZ. AND
IF YOU WANT TO HAVE
SOME FUN WITH MY EX
HERE... LITTLE PAUL
IS ALL YOURS...

GREAT, I
WILL!

HUH?
WHAT?

A muscular woman with dark hair pulled back is embracing a woman with short reddish-brown hair wearing a red bikini. The muscular woman is leaning over the other, looking down at her. The woman in the bikini is looking up at her with an excited expression. They are in a modern, brightly lit interior with large white vases and a window in the background.

I GUESS THIS IS
OUR CUE TOO, LITTLE
ONE. WANT TO SHOW ME
YOUR ROOM AND START
THE MUSCLESHOW?

OH GOD YES!
FINALLY!

SO THE THREE PAIRS SPLIT UP AND EACH WENT TO A SEPARATE ROOM. LET'S FOLLOW BARB TO HER OLD ROOM FIRST...

SO HERE WE ARE. IT'S A BIT BARE AND MESSY AND ALL, BUT I HAVEN'T LIVED HERE FOR QUITE SOME TIME. SORRY ABOUT THAT...



BARB WALKED TO THE BED AND THEN
THREW HER PREY RIGHT ONTO IT...



THERE YOU
GO BABY...



THEN SHE GOT A PAIR OF BRIGHT RED PANTIES FROM THE CLOSET AND THREW IT TO JASON...



PUT THESE ON SO YOU DON'T SOIL MY WHOLE ROOM WITH YOUR PRE-CUM!

AND THEN WAIT FOR ME WHILE I FINALLY CHANGE THIS SWIMSUIT FOR SOMETHING MORE COMFY....



JASON DID AS HE WAS TOLD. OTHER THAN THAT, HE HARDLY DARED MOVE. HE CLOSED HIS EYES WHILE BARB WAS CHANGING CLOTHES, AND THEN PLUCKED UP ALL HIS COURAGE AND SPOKE SOFTLY...



BARB...
WHAT'S... WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO...?

BARB HAD CHANGED INTO A SEXY BLACK LINGERIE SET AND HAD PUT HER HAIR IN SINGLE TAIL. HER ABS LOOKED LIKE A MOUNTAIN RANGE... JASON DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW SHE COULD BE THIS BIG AND DEFINED... IT HAD TAKEN HIM YEARS TO GET TO THE PHYSIQUE HE USED TO HAVE, AND THAT WAS THROUGH VERY REGULAR GYMWORK, FOR A RESULT FAR LESS THAN HERS...

WHAT I WANT...

... IS TO SHOW YOU MY PROGRESS.





GET UP!

IN THOSE TWO SINGLE WORDS, BARB WAS ABLE TO PUT AN INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF AUTHORITY. JASON DIDN'T EVEN HESITATE...

HE DID AS THE BODYBUILDER SAID. THAT HE WAS LOOKING RIDICULOUS IN HER RED PANTIES WAS THE LEAST OF HIS WORRIES NOW...



COME OVER HERE. STAND RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

PLEASE, BARB...

NOW!



SO JASON STUMBLED FORWARD, PAINFULLY AWARE OF HOW THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM GOT MORE STRIKING WITH EVERY INCH HE GOT CLOSER TO HER...

THAT'S IT, LITTLE BOY. NOW LOOK AT ME...

BARB, I...



WHEN SHE SPOKE IT WAS LIKE A THUNDERCLAP. THE SOUND OF A DISSATISFIED GODDESS MAKING A MERE MORTAL AWARE OF HER WRATH...

I SAID:
LOOK AT
ME!!




ONE SECOND LATER, HER VOICE SOUNDED SWEET AGAIN, BUT THAT HAD THE PERVERSE EFFECT OF SCARING JASON EVEN MORE...

IT'S BEST TO OBEY ME RIGHT AWAY, JASON. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET ME MORE ANGRY THAN I ALREADY AM. GOT THAT?

EH YES...

WHY WOULD SHE BE ANGRY? JUST BECAUSE SHE **LOVES** TO BE ANGRY WITH ME?





YOU KNOW, THAT
AFTERNOON WHEN WE
WERE ALONE AT YOUR
HOUSE... DO YOU
REMEMBER IT WELL?

I DO...

GREAT. I
NEVER HAD A
REALLY GOOD
MEMORY. TELL ME,
WHAT DID I DO TO
YOU?

OF COURSE BARB REMEMBERED IT ALL PERFECTLY, BUT SHE WAS PURPOSELY MAKING JASON SAY THE WORDS. HE FELT THERE WAS NO WAY SHE COULD MAKE THIS MORE PAINFUL FOR HIM...

WE... WRESTLED
AND... YOU BEAT
ME...

AH, RIGHT...
WAS IT... AN EASY
VICTORY FOR ME,
OR HARD-WON?

IT WAS... EH...
QUITE EASY FOR
YOU... IT
SEEMED...

THE NEXT MOMENT BARB SLAMMED HER BIG STRONG ARM AROUND JASON'S NECK AND RESTED HER FOREHEAD ON JASON'S. AND SHE WHISPERED...

YES.. IT'S ALL COMING BACK NOW. AND THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE I DID TO YOU, NO?

EH... I DON'T... REMEMBER.

I UNDERSTAND BABY. LET ME TELL YOU THEN...




I FOCED
YOUR DICK IN MY
WET PUSSY...



... AND I
RAPED YOU

AND I CAME
LIKE I NEVER
CAME BEFORE...




SO CAN YOU IMAGINE,
WITH ALL THE PROGRESS
I MADE...

SO MUCH
BIGGER...

STRONGER...

MORE
SKILLED AT
WRESTLING...


CAN YOU
IMAGINE...



... HOW MUCH
EASIER IT WOULD BE
FOR ME TO DO THAT
TODAY?

... HOW MUCH
MORE ENJOYABLE
FOR ME?

... HOW MUCH
**SCARIER AND
MORE PAINFUL**
FOR YOU?



SO YES... I'M
GOING TO DO IT
AGAIN. AND I HOPE
YOU'LL RESIST...

BUT FIRST... I NEED TO
SET SOMETHING
STRAIGHT...

IN THE MEANTIME, IN ANOTHER ROOM, OUR MINI-HERO IS WAITING WHILE HIS DREAMGIRL IS CHANGING IN THE BATHROOM... HE'S DEALING WITH A COMPLETELY OPPOSITE KIND OF FEAR THAN JASON: THAT THE MUSCLEWOMAN WILL GO AWAY!

OH MY GOD, IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING? I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WHAT IF SHE DISAPPEARS NOW, BETWEEN THE BATHROOM AND HERE? WHAT IF SHE CHANGES HER MIND... THAT WOULD BE...



BUT ROBBIE'S FEARS WERE UNFOUNDED...

HERE I
A-AM!!

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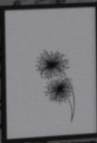
SHE WAS STANDING BEFORE HIM, IN ALL HER GLORY: HE WAS NOT DREAMING. SUCH BIGNESS! SUCH MASSIVE MEATINESS!

SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG ROBBIE. I TOOK A QUICK SHOWER... WANTED TO SCRUB OFF THE CHLORINE...

... AND BE ALL CLEAN FOR YOU...

WHY DON'T YOU GET UP AND SHOW ME WHAT A TINY, TINY BOY YOU ARE, HUH?

EH... RIGHT...



I THINK TONIGHT IS GOING TO BE ALL ABOUT THE CONTRAST BETWEEN MY HUGENESS AND YOUR TININESS, RIGHT?

UNLESS OF COURSE YOU WANT IT TO BE ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE...MMM?

OH NO, THAT'S... PERFECT!



I JUST... CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BIG YOU ARE... YOU WERE ALREADY SO BIG THREE YEARS AGO, BUT NOW...

YES, I'VE GROWN A BIT MORE, HAVEN'T I?


COME HERE NOW...

AS THE AMAZON PUSHED HIS LITTLE HEAD AGAINST HER ABS AND ROBBIE PUT HIS HAND ON GILLIAN'S HUMONGOUS GLUTES, THE SHORT BOY WAS IN SEVENTH HEAVEN...



OH MY GOD...

GODDESS, RATHER!
FEEL ME UP, ROBBIE.
FEEL ME UP GOOD!

A woman with a very muscular, athletic physique is shown from the back, wearing black strapless underwear. She is being touched by a man whose hands are on her buttocks and waist. The man is shirtless and wearing black patterned shorts with "BS..B" on the waistband. The background features a brick wall and a window with a view of a night sky with a moon and stars.

SEE HOW ONE OF MY
LEGS IS ALMOST AS BIG
AS YOUR ENTIRE
BODY?

YOU'RE A
GIANTESS
! THIS IS SO
INCREDIBLY
HOT!



YOU KNOW, YOU'RE ACTUALLY HIDDEN BY MY BOOBS RIGHT NOW...



ALLOW ME TO
FIX THAT... IT'S NO
FUN IF I CAN'T SEE HOW
SMALL THAT LITTLE BOD
OF YOUR IS BECAUSE
IT'S HIDDEN BY MY
TITS...

OH YES,
LIFT ME!
LIFT ME!

AND SHE DID! THE BIG BODYBUILDER EASILY PULLED ROBBIE UP WITH ONE ARM AND FLEXED THE OTHER, SHOWING HOW EASY IT WAS FOR HER TO KEEP HIM IN THE AIR LIKE THAT...



SO AS AN ADDED BONUS, YOU NOW HAVE A GOOD VIEW, DON'T YOU? WHY DON'T YOU TOUCH THEM? I REMEMBER YOU LIKING MY BOOBS...



GOD YES! THERE ARE
THE BIGGEST BOOBS I'VE
EVER SEEN!

AND THEY'RE THE
ONLY PART OF ME
THAT'S ACTUALLY SOFT,
SEE?



SOFT BUT FIRM AT THE
SAME TIME... OH MY
GOD...

A close-up, profile view of a woman's face, looking slightly to the left. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing a purple top. The background is a grey brick wall. To the left, there is a window with colorful bokeh lights. A speech bubble is positioned near the window.

PUT YOUR HAND IN MY
CLEAVAGE IF YOU
WANT... AND FEEL THE
SKIN...

A close-up, profile view of a woman's face, looking slightly to the left. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing a purple top. The background is a grey brick wall. To the left, there is a window with colorful bokeh lights. A speech bubble is positioned near the woman's face.

BY THE WAY, I WANNA
KNOW: DID YOU EVER
FANTASIZE ABOUT THIS
MOMENT?

ROBBIE DIDN'T NEED ANY FURTHER CONVINCING. HE FELT HIMSELF HARDEN EVEN MORE AS HE TOUCHED THE SOFT FLESH OF GILLIAN'S AMAZING BOOBS...

WELL... YOU SAID I PROBABLY JERKED OFF MILLIONS OF TIMES ON THE MEMORY OF OUR BEACH RETREAT...

YEAH, I WAS MAKING A JOKE, OBVIOUSLY...

IT'S TRUE THOUGH... I'VE BEEN OBSESSED WITH THOSE MEMORIES FOR THREE YEARS...

BS..BS.de.BS.de.BS

TOA

ROBBIE CONTINUED TO FEEL GILLIAN ALL OVER HER TORSO, FIRST TOUCHING HER SHOULDER-BOULDERS AND THEN HER PECS...


I THINK YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO BE A NICE LITTLE BOY NOW...

NO, SERIOUSLY... I CAN SHOW YOU SOMETHING

SHOW ME WHAT?

BS., B.S. de. BS. de. BS.

TOMBOY



IF YOU CAN JUST PUT ME
DOWN, I'LL GET IT...

OKAY LITTLE ONE,
YOU'RE MAKING ME
CURIOUS...

GILLIAN LOWERED ROBBIE, WHO THEN WENT DOWN ON THE GROUND AGAIN TO GET SOMETHING FROM UNDER HIS BED...

MMM, SOMETHING THAT NEEDS TO BE HIDDEN HUH? CURIUSER AND CURIUSER...

YES... NO ONE ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THIS...





HERE IT IS...

WHAT'S THAT?


IT'S MY SKETCHBOOK... WITH DRAWINGS I MADE...



DRAWINGS?
COME SIT DOWN HERE
ON MY LAP AND WE'LL
LOOK AT THEM
TOGETHER...

OKAY... SURE...



A woman with short, vibrant red hair is shown from the back, wearing a purple bikini top. She is holding a spiral-bound notebook open, displaying a pencil sketch of a woman with long, braided hair. Another woman with long, dark hair is leaning in from the left, looking at the sketch. The scene is set against a plain white background.

THIS IS US ON
THE BEACH...

OH MY GOD, LOOK AT
THAT! THAT'S ME WITH MY
BRAIDS... AMAZING!

YOUR



OH AND THAT'S ME
ARMWRESTLING JASON!
BOY, DO YOU HAVE A
PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY OR
SOMETHING? THIS IS
AMAZING!

HAHA, SORT
OF... THANK
YOU.



GOD, I HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT! I ARMWRESTLED BOTH OF THEM AT THE SAME TIME. AND IT WAS SO EASY TO WIN! I REMEMBER IT MADE ME FEEL VERY HOT...

OH GOD, IT MADE ME HOT TOO...



I HUMILIATED
THE **FUCK** OUT OF
THOSE GUYS... AND THEN
I KINDA RAPED THEM...
IN THE CIRCUS
RING...


YOU THINK THAT
WAS EVIL OF ME,
ROBBIE?

MAYBE... A
BIT. BUT IT WAS
ALSO THE HOTTEST
THING I EVER
SAW...

THOSE WERE AN
AMAZING COUPLE OF
DAYS. MY ONLY REGRET
WAS NOT BEING ABLE TO
SERIOUSLY PLAY WITH
THE SMALLEST OF
THEM ALL...

BUT THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE NOW...
FROM THE VERY FIRST
DAY YOU'RE AN
ADULT...

OH GOD
GILLIAN, I'M
GONNA DIE...

A woman with dark hair in a purple sports bra is flexing her right bicep. She is looking at a young man with reddish hair who is shirtless and looking back at her. She has her hand on his chest. The scene is indoors, with a window and a potted plant in the background.

YOU CAN'T DIE
BEFORE YOU PLAYED
WITH AAAAAALL THIS
MUSCLE, OKAY?


THAT'S WHAT I
MEAN... I THINK I'M
GONNA HAVE A HEART
ATTACK WHILE
PLAYING!



OKAY LET'S
START SLOWLY
THEN. I'M GOING TO PUT
THIS ASIDE AND WE CAN
LOOK AT YOUR OTHER
DRAWINGS LATER...

WHY DON'T YOU
TURN AROUND ON
MY LAP AND FACE
ME?

OKAY...



CAN YOU SURVIVE
SEEING ME TOPLESS,
ROBBIE?

I'LL TAKE
THE RISK...

OKAY, YOU
TAKE IT
OFF...

LET'S REVEAL THOSE
MONSTERS BABY! JUST
PULL IT OVER MY
HEAD....

OH GOD....



THERE, WE DON'T NEED THAT FOR NOW...

A muscular woman with large breasts and a man are sitting on a bed in a room with a brick wall. The woman is on the left, and the man is on the right. She is looking at him, and he is looking at her. There is a lamp on a table to the left and a potted plant. The woman has a speech bubble that says "HERE THEY ARE BABY, FINALLLY. MY BEASTS... ALL FOR YOU!". The man has a speech bubble that says "less less". The man is wearing black shorts with a white pattern and the text "S.B.S.de.B.S.de.B.S.". The woman is wearing black underwear.

HERE THEY ARE
BABY, FINALLLY. MY
BEASTS... ALL FOR
YOU!

less less



NO NEED TO SAY
ANYTHING BABY... JUST
EXPERIENCE
THEM...

JUST LET IT HAPPEN...
SURRENDER TO ME...
AND ENJOY...



RELAX... YOU'RE
WITH ME NOW... YOUR
STRONG, HUGE,
MUSCLEAMAZON WITH
THE BIG TITS...

YOU'RE SAFE
NOW. NOTHING
WILL HAPPEN TO YOU...
NOTHING EXCEPT FOR
EXTREMELY AROUSING
THINGS...

WANT TO SUCK ME
LIKE A LITTLE BABY
NOW?

OH YES, I
WOULD LOVE
THAT...

SO GILLIAN TOOK THE BOY IN HER ARMS AND TURNED HIM, AND HE TOOK TO HER BREAST WITH HIS MOUTH AND SUCKED...

YES, MY LITTLE BABY-BOY... SUCK THAT BIG BEAST OF A BOOB! SUCK IT GOOD...

OOHH
MMMMM



A close-up photograph of a woman with large, reddish-brown areolas and breasts. She has her eyes closed and a blissful expression. A man with dark hair is leaning in from the right, kissing her breast. His hand is visible, touching her breast. The background is dark and out of focus.

SUCH A SMALL,
SMALL BABY BOY... AND
SUCH BIG, BIG
BOOBS...

MMMM... THIS
IS SO GOOD...

AFTER LETTING HIM SUCK FOR A BIT MORE,
GILLIAN PULLED THE LITTLE ONE AWAY...

WHAT WOULD
YOU LIKE TO DO
NEXT, MY LITTLE
ONE?

OOH... OOH..
I WOULD...
EHM... HOW ABOUT YOU
SHOW ME SOME MORE
THINGS THAT YOU CAN
DO WITH ME?



YOU MEAN
CAUSE I'M SO BIG
AND YOU'RE SO
TINY?

EXACTLY!

STILL CRADLING THE BOY, THE AMAZON
EASILY GOT TO A STANDING POSITION...

SO THE EASIEST THING
IN THE WORLD FOR ME IS
TO LIFT YOU... AND I CAN
HOLD YOU LIKE THIS
FOREVER...

MMMM... I
LOVE IT SO
MUCH...





... EVEN WHEN
I STAND ON
TIPTOE...

BUT NOW, LET ME DO SOMETHING WITH YOU THAT NO ADULT COULD DO TO YOU AFTER YOU WERE LIKE EIGHT YEARS OLD...

READY?
ONE...
TWO...

WHA...

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