



**HOT WINTER**

*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.

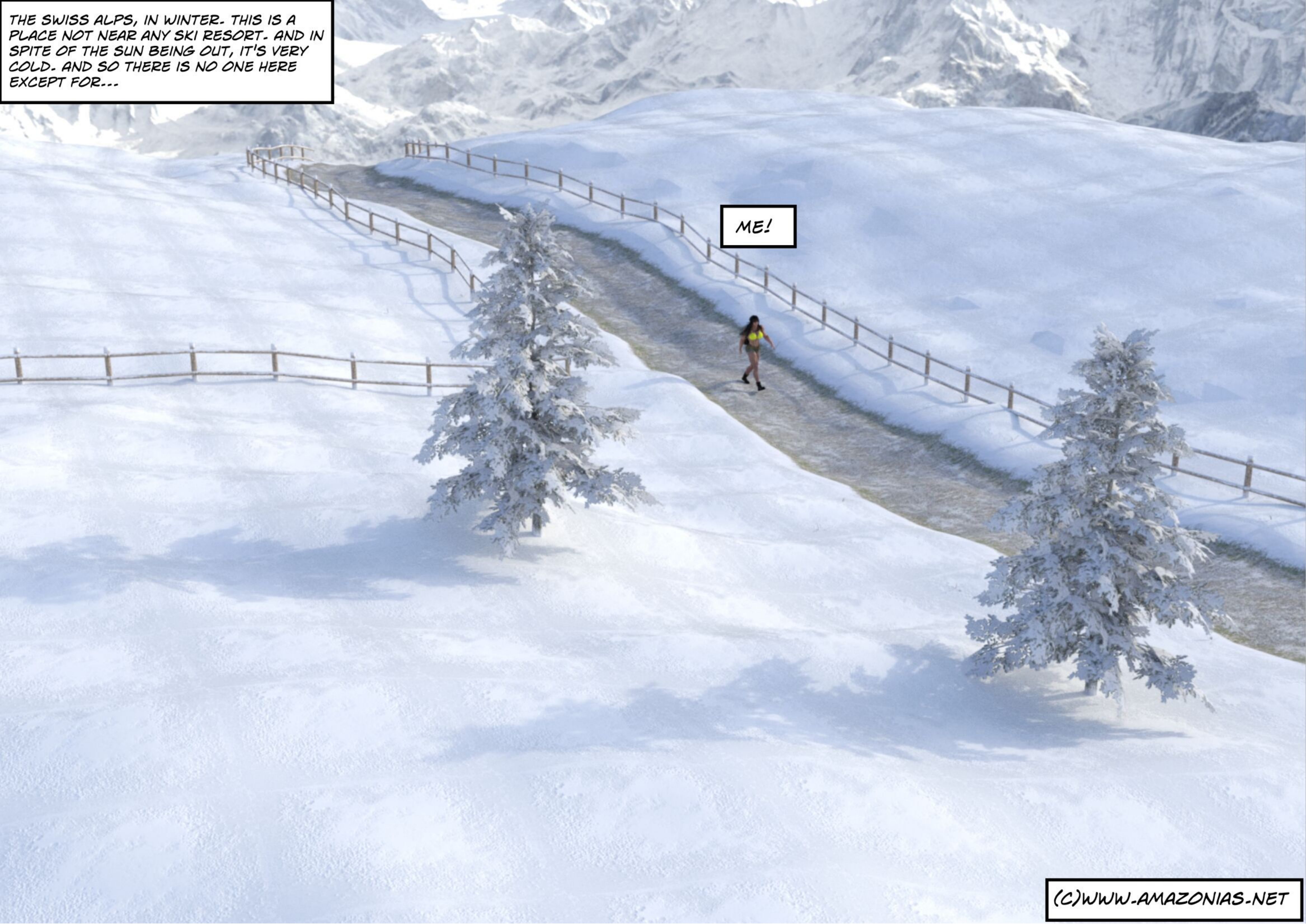
THANK YOU

JAMES

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

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

THE SWISS ALPS, IN WINTER. THIS IS A PLACE NOT NEAR ANY SKI RESORT. AND IN SPITE OF THE SUN BEING OUT, IT'S VERY COLD. AND SO THERE IS NO ONE HERE EXCEPT FOR...



ME!

I'M NOT EXACTLY ON VACATION. I'M PREPPING FOR AN INTERNATIONAL STRONGWOMAN CONTEST. THAT'S WHY I'M SO SCANTILY DRESSED IN THIS COLD WEATHER: I WANT TO HARDEN MY BODY AND EXPOSE IT TO THE ELEMENTS, TO GET STRONGER AND STRONGER.



THE COLD, EVEN THOUGH IT BITES, IS NOT MY ENEMY BUT MY ALLY.

OTHER PEOPLE WOULD THINK I'M CRAZY,  
BUT I DON'T CARE. ALL I CARE ABOUT IS  
BEING STRONG AND MUSCULAR.

I'VE BEEN SPEEDWALKING LIKE THIS FOR  
HOURS NOW, NOW AND THEN PUTTING IN A  
LITTLE SPRINT, OR SOME PUSHUPS OR  
SITUPS...

MY LEGS ARE CRAZY BIG, AND I'M REALLY  
HAPPY WITH THE SHAPE I'M IN...

NOW LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED  
NEXT...



IN THE DISTANCE, I NOTICED SOMETHING LYING ON THE ROAD. IT WASN'T IMMEDIATELY CLEAR WHAT IT WAS, BUT AS I GOT CLOSER, I SAW IT WAS A PERSON...

WHAT THE...

IS HE...

OH MY GOD

I RUSHED TOWARDS THE FIGURE, NOTICING NOW THAT IT WAS MORE THE SHAPE OF A BOY THAN A FULL GROWN MAN...  
GIVEN THAT IT WAS SO COLD, I FEARED THE WORST.

OH MY GOD  
OH MY GOD!



I KNELT DOWN NEXT TO HIM TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK... IT WASN'T LOOKING GOOD...





BOY? CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?

TO MY GREAT RELIEF, HE WAS BREATHING.  
HIS FACE WAS PALE HOWEVER, AND I KNEW  
HE NEEDED TO GET WARM AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE...




I PICKED HIM UP AND THOUGHT QUICKLY. TURNING BACK TO WHERE I CAME FROM, I WOULD FIND THE HOTEL ONLY AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF WALKING. THAT MIGHT BE TOO LATE. SO I WALKED ON, HOPING THAT I WOULD FIND SHELTER SOMEWHERE AHEAD OF ME...

THE BOY WAS LIGHT, AND I KNEW I WOULD BE ABLE TO CARRY HIM FOR A LONG TIME IF NEED BE. IN FACT, I WELCOMED THE WEIGHT, BECAUSE IT ADDED TO MY WORKOUT...



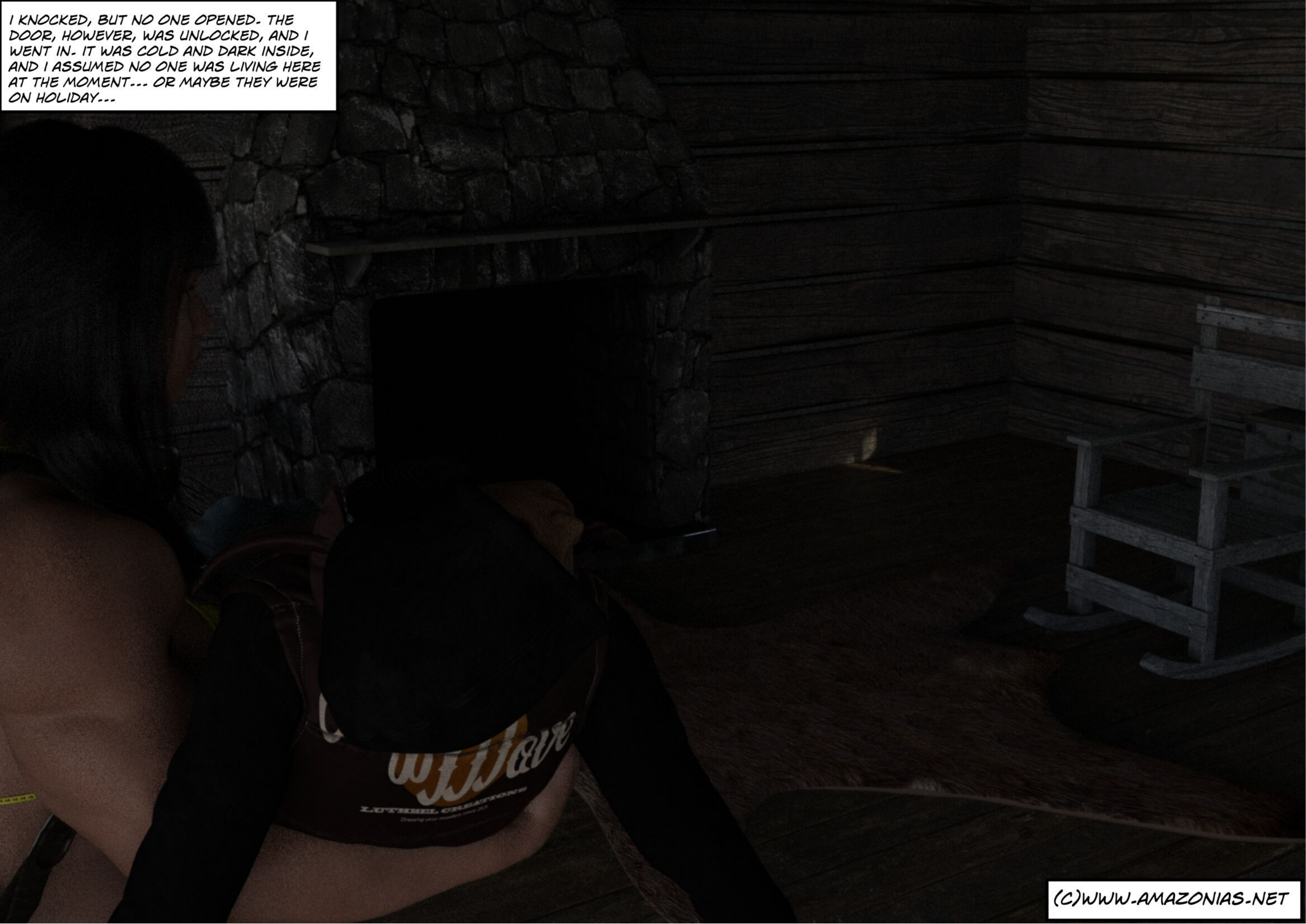
I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT ALREADY RIGHT THERE, RIGHT THEN, I STARTED FEELING A LITTLE HORNY. I LOVED SHOWING MEN HOW STRONG I WAS, AND CARRYING THEM WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITE ACTIVITIES. I WONDERED ABOUT THIS ONE'S AGE... I WAS TWENTY TWO MYSELF. HE LOOKED MUCH YOUNGER...



A woman with long black hair, wearing a black backpack, a yellow bikini top, and grey shorts, is carrying a man in her arms. The man is wearing blue jeans and red shoes. They are standing in a snowy landscape with a wooden fence and a dilapidated wooden house in the background. The woman is looking towards the house.

I THINK I HAD CARRIED HIM FOR ABOUT AN HOUR WHEN I RAN INTO A WOODEN, VERY DILAPIDATED LITTLE HOUSE... I HOPED SOMEONE WOULD BE HOME AND THAT IT WAS WARM IN THERE...

I KNOCKED, BUT NO ONE OPENED. THE DOOR, HOWEVER, WAS UNLOCKED, AND I WENT IN. IT WAS COLD AND DARK INSIDE, AND I ASSUMED NO ONE WAS LIVING HERE AT THE MOMENT... OR MAYBE THEY WERE ON HOLIDAY...



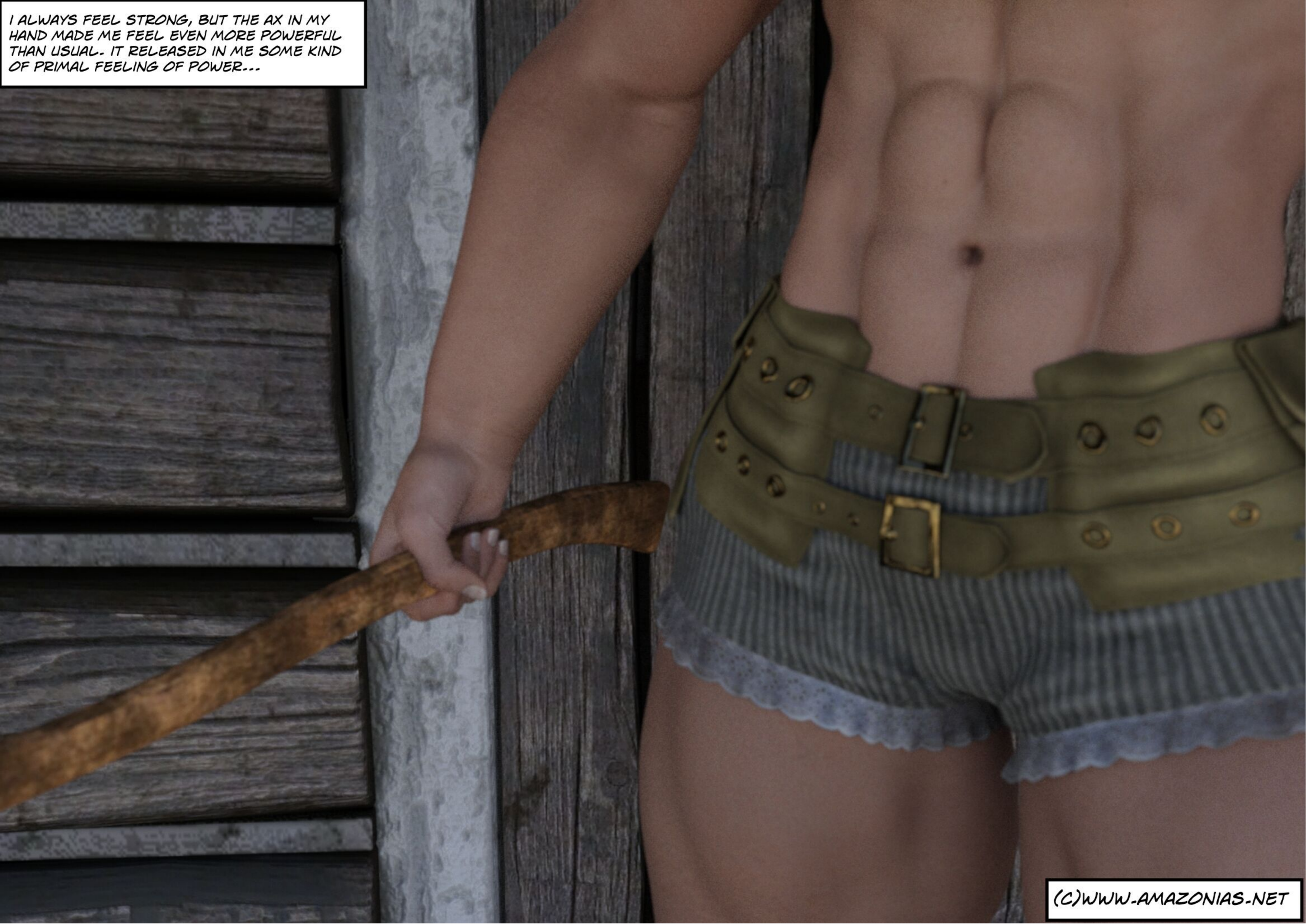
THERE WAS A BEARSKIN ON THE FLOOR.  
WITH MY FEET, I MOVED IT AS CLOSE TO THE  
HEARTH AS POSSIBLE, AND THEN PUT THE  
BOY ON IT...  
THEN I TOOK A LOOK AROUND...



ON THE TABLE WAS A LANTERN AND I  
MANAGED TO TURN IN ON. THERE WAS ALSO  
AN AX ON THE TABLE, AND I GRABBED IT.



I ALWAYS FEEL STRONG, BUT THE AX IN MY HAND MADE ME FEEL EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN USUAL. IT RELEASED IN ME SOME KIND OF PRIMAL FEELING OF POWER...



I FELT THE COLD WIND ON MY BODY AND  
THE THOUGHT THAT IT MADE ME STRONGER  
WHILE IT HAD GOTTEN THE BETTER OF THE  
LITTLE GUY, MADE ME HOT...



I REACHED BEHIND MY BACK TO TAKE OFF MY BRA...



(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET

... AND THEN WALKED TO THE LOG THAT WAS IN FRONT OF THE CABIN...  
I FELT JUST INCREDIBLE...

IT'S YOU AGAINST ME, LOG!



LET'S SEE HOW  
LONG MY MUSCLES  
NEED TO DESTROY  
YOU...



I BROUGHT THE AX DOWN, AGAIN AND AGAIN,  
WITH A FORCE THAT PROBABLY NO ONE IN  
THIS LITTLE COUNTRY COULD EQUAL---



(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET

WHILE I WAS WORKING, I FELT EVERY MUSCLE IN MY BODY, CONTRIBUTING TO THE ENORMOUS FORCE THAT I PUT IN EVERY BLOW...



THE LOG DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE, AND TEN MINUTES LATER I COLLECTED THE WOOD AND WENT INSIDE...



(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET

I MANAGED TO BUILD A NICE FIRE, AND THE ROOM SOON WARMED UP. IT WAS COZY INSIDE NOW. I WATCHED THE BOY BUT HE WASN'T MOVING AN INCH, THOUGH HIS BREATHING WAS NORMAL...



I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH EXPERIENCE WITH EMERGENCY SITUATIONS LIKE THESE. I HAD LEFT MY PHONE AT THE LODGE AND COULDN'T LOOK ANYTHING UP, AND HE DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE A PHONE ON HIM EITHER...



THEN I REMEMBERED HAVING READ SOMEWHERE THAT ONE NAKED BODY CAN EFFICIENTLY WARM UP ANOTHER NAKED BODY... I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS REALLY TRUE BUT IT WAS WORTH TRYING. AND SO I STARTED TO UNDRESS THE BOY...



I GENTLY TOOK OFF HIS JACKET, SWEATER  
AND T-SHIRT...



... AND THEN ALSO HIS PANTS. I LOOKED AT HIM. HE WAS VERY THIN AND SMALL. AND I HAPPEN TO FIND THAT BODY TYPE REALLY SEXY. IT MADE ME SEEM EVEN BIGGER AND STRONGER, AND THAT WAS ALWAYS GOOD...

YOU'RE SUCH A CUTE LITTLE BOY... MAYBE WHEN YOU WAKE UP AND GET BETTER, WE CAN...



I STRADDLED HIM, AND HIS TINY BODY  
BELOW ME FELT SO WEAK AND  
POWERLESS...



THEN I SLOWLY LIED DOWN ON TOP OF HIM,  
ENVELOPING HIM IN MY BODY HEAT...  
I THINK I WAS ABOUT TWICE AS BIG AS HIM AND MY  
GARGANTUAN BODY SEEMED TO SWALLOW HIM...



BUT THEN I NOTICED HE HAD DIFFICULTY BREATHING, AND I REALIZED HE WAS BEING SUFFOCATED BY MY 265 POUNDS OF MUSCLE...



I ROLLED TO MY SIDE, HOLDING ON TO HIM, AND SO HE ENDED UP LYING NEXT TO ME. I MOVED HIS SMALL HEAD BETWEEN MY HUMONGOUS TITS, BEING CAREFUL NOT TO SMOTHER HIM...

OH MY GOD... THIS IS... TOO MUCH...



BEING THIS CLOSE TO HIM MADE ME FEEL SUPERHORNY INSTANTLY, AND AS I HAD INDECENT THOUGHTS...



... I PUT HIM ON HIS BACK AGAIN AND SAT NEXT TO HIM. RIGHT THEN, HE OPENED HIS EYES A LITTLE BIT, AND TRIED TO SPEAK...

I FOUND YOU IN THE SNOW... I BROUGHT YOU HERE...

I SAVED YOU.

HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHAT... HAPPENED?

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the chest up, topless. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on her skin and deep shadows in the background. The background appears to be a dark, possibly industrial or architectural setting with some blurred light sources.

WHY ARE YOU... NAKED?  
ARE WE... GOING TO FUCK?

IT WAS CLEAR TO ME THAT THE BOY WASN'T FULLY CONSCIOUS YET AND WAS JUST RAVING. AND YET IT DIDN'T MISS ITS EFFECT IN TURNING ME ON AGAIN...

YOU ARE... SO BIG... MUSCULAR... CAREFUL... WHEN YOU... FUCK ME... OK?

DON'T WORRY BABY... SLEEP A LITTLE BIT MORE NOW, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU...



HIS WORDS... I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE. I RAN OUTSIDE. ONE MINUTE LONGER IN THAT ROOM WITH HIM AND I WOULD HAVE RAPED HIM. AND THAT WAS JUST NOT... WHO I AM...



MY USUAL RECOURSE IN TIMES OF BEING OVER-HORNY IS TO WORK OUT TO TAKE AWAY SOME OF THE HEAT. SO THAT'S WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO...



I JUMPED UP AND WITH BOTH OF MY HANDS GRABBED THE SIDE OF THE ROOF...



... AND DID FIFTY CHIN-UPS IN THE BITING COLD... I FELT MY BICEPS GROW MORE PUMPED WITH EVERY REP...



I PROCEEDED WITH THREE SETS OF SIXTY PUSH-UPS.



(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET

THEN I SAT DOWN IN THE SNOW AND DID  
THREE SETS OF ONE HUNDRED SIT-UPS...



(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET

BY THE END I WAS REALLY VERY COLD AND  
AFTER FINISHING MY THIRD SET I GOT UP  
AND WALKED BACK TO THE CABIN...



AS WALKED IN, I SAW THAT THE BOY WAS SITTING UP. AS HE LOOKED AT ME, HIS JAW DROPPED IN AMAZEMENT, AND I KNEW RIGHT AWAY THAT ALL MY ATTEMPTS TO DRIVE AWAY THE LUST HAD BEEN IN VAIN...



SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO TALK TO HIM AS IF I WAS NOT WANTING TO DEVOUR HIM...

HELLO THERE! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU UP! I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU FOR SOME TIME!

I'M GINA, BY THE WAY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



HE WAS STAMMERING AS HE SPOKE, AND I WAS SURE IT WASN'T FROM THE COLD...

I'M B-B-BRETT...

SO YOU... YOU FOUND ME AND BROUGHT ME HERE?

I WALKED OVER TO HIM, NOT MINDING THAT I WAS TOPLESS... IT WAS A BIT CRUEL OF ME, CAUSE I KNOW I WOULD INTIMIDATE THE FUCK OUT OF HIM, EVEN AS HE WAS JUST RECOVERING...

YES, I DID. HOW ARE YOU FEELING? CAN YOU SEE IF YOU CAN STAND?

I'M OK, I GUESS...



HE STOOD UP AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I  
COULD SEE HOW SHORT HE WAS  
COMPARED TO ME. LET'S JUST SAY HE'D  
NEED TO STAND ON TIPTOE IF ASKED HIM  
TO SUCK MY BREASTS...

HAHA, I AM.  
WHAT GAVE IT  
AWAY?

I'M... OKAY.  
YOU... YOU'RE A  
B-BODYBUILDER?

TO MY SURPRISE, HE  
RESPONDED SERIOUSLY TO  
WHAT I HAD SAID IN JEST...

JUST THAT  
YOU HAVE...  
REALLY BIG...  
MUSCLES.

I TRIED TO IGNORE HIS COMMENT BY  
FOCUSSING ON SOMETHING ELSE... I TOOK HIS  
CHIN IN MY HAND AND MADE HIM LOOK AT ME. I  
LOOKED INTO HIS EYES TO SEE IF EVERYTHING  
WAS OKAY. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS DOING,  
BUT I KNEW DOCTORS DID IT...

LOOKS FINE TO ME...  
SEEMS LIKE YOU  
SURVIVED!



WHEN I DIDN'T LET GO FAST ENOUGH, HE TRIED TO TURN AWAY. I KNEW WHY, OF COURSE. MY BOOBS WERE ALMOST LITERALLY IN HIS FACE...

SOMETHING WRONG?

NO... I MEAN... IT'S JUST... EH... I'M NOT USED TO SEEING B-B-...

I KNEW I WAS BEING SLIGHTLY CRUEL,  
BUT I WAS ENJOYING IT SO MUCH...  
AND THEN ON TOP OF THAT, I LIED TO  
HIM...

YOU MEAN MY  
BOOBS? I'M SORRY...  
EVERYTHING GOT WET  
WHILE I WAS CHOPPING  
WOOD

I QUICKLY GLANCED  
DOWN, OUT OF  
CURIOSITY, AND  
YES... THERE WAS A  
BIG BULGE IN HIS  
PANTS... THE BOY  
WAS HEALTHY...

I TURNED TO THE WINDOW, NOT IN THE LEAST TO GIVE HIM A VIEW OF MY BROAD BACK...

IT'S GETTING DARKER.  
AND I WOULDN'T BE  
SURPRISED IF IT'S GOING TO  
SNOW AGAIN...

MY GOD, HER BACK  
IS LIKE... LIKE... I  
DON'T KNOW...

BY NOW I REALLY WANTED TO FUCK HIM, AND HIS ERECTION HAD PUT ME A BIT AT EASE. I HAD A FEELING HE MIGHT BE INTO ME... I OBVIOUSLY COULD MAKE HIM DO WHATEVER I WANTED, AND I HAD DONE THAT BEFORE WITH A FEW GUYS, BUT THIS ONE SEEMED JUST TOO SWEET AND FRAGILE, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO ABUSE THE SITUATION...

WHAT WOULD YOU THINK ABOUT SPENDING THE NIGHT HERE AND GOING BACK TOMORROW MORNING?

THAT'S EH... FINE BY ME... I GOT NO PLACES TO GO...

I WALKED TO MY BACKPACK---



I'VE GOT SOME SANDWICHES FOR US...

I FELT HIS EYES IN MY BACK AS I RUMMAGED THROUGH MY BACKPACK. I COULDN'T SAY FOR SURE IF HE WAS TURNED ON BY MY MUSCLE. IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE BOOBS. OR JUST THE FACT THAT I WAS A GIRL. BUT I'D FIND OUT...

WHY AM I SO TURNED ON BY HER... SIZE?




I GAVE HIM A SANDWICH AND WE SAT DOWN IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE. SHARING MY FOOD WAS A HUGE SACRIFICE. I'M ALWAYS STARVING, AND THE FOOD I TOOK WITH ME WASN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO LAST ME THROUGH THE AFTERNOON. BUT IT WOULD HAVE TO DO...

SO TELL ME, BRETT... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? HOW COME YOU'RE HERE ALL BY YOURSELF, WITH NO BACKPACK OR ANYTHING?

I EH... IT'S A LONG STORY...

WELL, WE HAVE A LONG NIGHT...

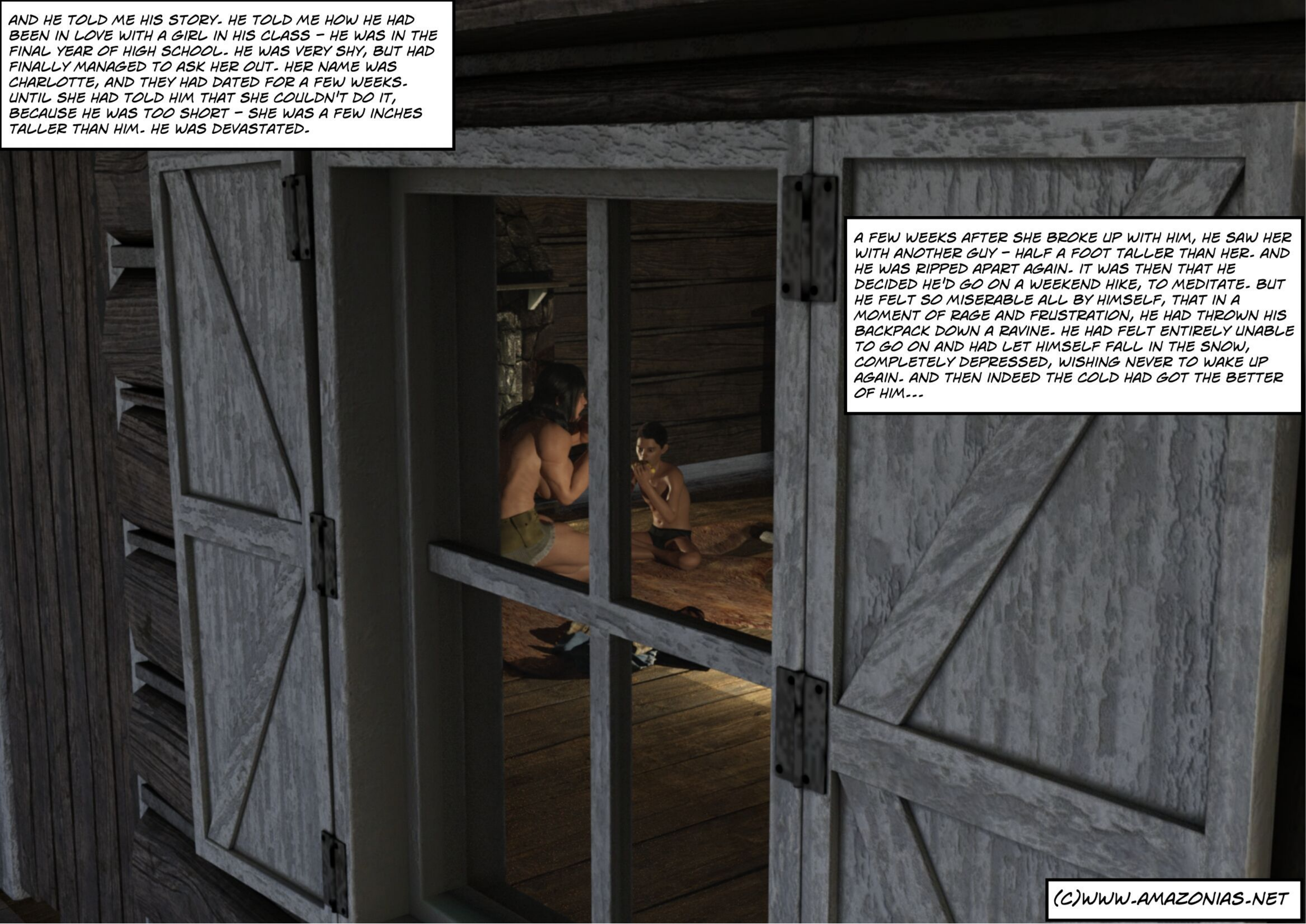




OKAY THEN, I'LL  
TELL YOU. IT'S A BIT  
EMBARRASSING  
THOUGH...

WHATEVER  
YOU WANT TO  
TELL. NO  
PRESSURE...

AND HE TOLD ME HIS STORY. HE TOLD ME HOW HE HAD BEEN IN LOVE WITH A GIRL IN HIS CLASS - HE WAS IN THE FINAL YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL. HE WAS VERY SHY, BUT HAD FINALLY MANAGED TO ASK HER OUT. HER NAME WAS CHARLOTTE, AND THEY HAD DATED FOR A FEW WEEKS. UNTIL SHE HAD TOLD HIM THAT SHE COULDN'T DO IT, BECAUSE HE WAS TOO SHORT - SHE WAS A FEW INCHES TALLER THAN HIM. HE WAS DEVASTATED.



A FEW WEEKS AFTER SHE BROKE UP WITH HIM, HE SAW HER WITH ANOTHER GUY - HALF A FOOT TALLER THAN HER. AND HE WAS RIPPED APART AGAIN. IT WAS THEN THAT HE DECIDED HE'D GO ON A WEEKEND HIKE, TO MEDITATE. BUT HE FELT SO MISERABLE ALL BY HIMSELF, THAT IN A MOMENT OF RAGE AND FRUSTRATION, HE HAD THROWN HIS BACKPACK DOWN A RAVINE. HE HAD FELT ENTIRELY UNABLE TO GO ON AND HAD LET HIMSELF FALL IN THE SNOW, COMPLETELY DEPRESSED, WISHING NEVER TO WAKE UP AGAIN. AND THEN INDEED THE COLD HAD GOT THE BETTER OF HIM...


HEARING HIS STORY, I GENUINELY FELT SORRY FOR HIM, AND I TRIED TO MAKE IT BETTER...

OH GOD BRETT, I'M SO SORRY YOU HAD TO GO THROUGH ALL THIS...

IT MAKES ME THINK THAT... I MEAN... I SAVED YOUR LIFE, I GUESS, BUT I THINK YOU ACTUALLY DIDN'T WANT TO BE SAVED?

THAT'S OK... I'M GLAD YOU DID... I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I AM.

SO THANK YOU...



YOU KNOW, IF  
IT'S ANY COMFORT, I  
CAN'T COUNT THE  
TIMES THAT I'VE BEEN  
CALLED "TOO BIG", "TOO  
MUSCULAR", "TOO  
MANLY", "TOO  
AGRESSIVE"...

BUT YOU KNOW  
WHAT? I DON'T GIVE  
A SHIT ABOUT WHAT  
PEOPLE THINK OF  
ME...

AND ALSO, IF  
YOU ASK ME...



THERE IS NO SUCH  
THING AS TOO SMALL,  
OR TOO SHORT.

I ACTUALLY THINK SHORT  
GUYS ARE CUTE!

REALLY?



YES, REALLY.

WELL, THANKS FOR SAYING THAT...

AND I GUESS...  
THERE'S NO SUCH THING  
AS TOO B-BIG OR TOO  
TALL...

I DECIDED TO MAKE MY MOVE. HE HAD TOLD ME HE WAS IN HIS FINAL YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL, SO HE WAS OLD ENOUGH, EVEN THOUGH HE LOOKED FOUR YEARS YOUNGER THAN HE WAS...

SOOOOOO... THESE... MELONS ARE NOT TOO BIG FOR YOU THEN?

EH... OH MY... N-N-NO, THEY A-AREN'T...





AND WHAT ABOUT THESE BIG SHOULDERS AND ARMS? YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF THEM? LIKE THE OTHER BOYS?

I MEAN... A LITTLE BIT. BUT... IT'S... EXCITING...



WHAT'S  
EXCITING,  
EXACTLY?

EH... THAT YOU'RE  
SO... BIG



... OH MY  
GOD... AND SO  
STRONG!

RIGHT THEN, WHEN I LIFTED HIM LIKE THAT  
AND SAW THE LOOK IN HIS EYES, I KNEW  
FOR SURE THAT HE WAS REALLY INTO MY  
STRENGTH AND SIZE AND MUSCLES. I  
COULDN'T TELL ENTIRELY, BUT I GUESSED  
HE WAS DISCOVERING THAT RIGHT NOW.



YOU KNOW  
BRETT... I BET I CAN  
MAKE YOU FORGET ALL  
ABOUT CHARLOTTE  
TONIGHT...



WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?


EH... I GUESS THAT WOULD BE... W-WELCOME...

I EASILY PUT HIM OVER MY KNEE,  
HOLDING HIS BODY UP WITH ONE ARM...

I'M GOING TO  
GIVE YOU A HOT TIME,  
LITTLE MAN... TO DRIVE  
AWAY THE COLD, AND ALL  
MEMORIES OF THAT  
GIRL...

OOOOOHH





SHALL I  
REMOVE YOUR BRIEFS,  
BRETT? I WON'T DO  
ANYTHING WITHOUT YOUR  
CONSENT, YOU  
KNOW...

OOOOH...  
YES... PLEASE...

WHILE I UNDRESSED HIM, I TAUNTED HIM A BIT TO GET A FEELING OF WHAT TURNED HIM ON... I WASN'T DISAPPOINTED...

YOU KNOW HOW EASY IT WAS TO CARRY YOU TO THE SNOW, BRETT? WHAT'S YOUR WEIGHT, BY THE WAY?

OOHH I'M... ABOUT 120 POUNDS...

AH. I'M A BIT HEAVIER. ABOUT 265. MORE THAN TWICE AS BIG AS YOU. DOES THAT EXCITE YOU?

VERY... MUCH...

I PUT THE BOY IN THE CHAIR, THEN STOOD BEFORE HIM AND STARTED TO TAKE OFF MY SHORTS...

I SEE YOUR BUDDY DOWN THERE IS COOPERATING... THAT'S GOOD...

I... JUST WANT TO SAY I... HAVEN'T... EVER... EHM...




I THREW AWAY MY SHORTS AND PANTIES BEHIND ME, AND THEN KNEELED IN FRONT OF THE LITTLE ONE. I FIRMLY GRABBED HIS WRIST, AND WITH MY OTHER HAND CARESSED HIS CHEST...

YOU'VE NEVER REALLY DONE IT WITH A GIRL... I FIGURED THAT, BABY... NO WORRIES, I'LL GUIDE YOU ALL THE WAY...

OOOHH...





YOU KNOW WHAT THE  
BEST THING IS ABOUT DOING  
IT WITH A FEMALE  
BODYBUILDER?

EH... NO...

I MOVED MY FOREARMS UNDER THIS THIGHS AND THEN EASILY PULLED HIM UP...

CHARLOTTE COULD NEVER HAVE DONE THIS TO YOU. BUT YOU LIKE IT, RIGHT?

OH GOD... YES... THIS IS AMAZING...

THE BEST THING IS THAT I CAN TAKE YOU IN ALL KINDS OF POSITIONS THAT A NORMAL WOMAN COULD NEVER TAKE YOU IN... POSITIONS THAT THE PEOPLE WHO WROTE THE KAMA SUTRA NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED...



I PULLED HIM CLOSER TOWARDS ME, SO THAT HIS LITTLE COCK ENDED UP IN BETWEEN MY HUMONGOUS TITS...

AND I GUESS CHARLOTTE'S BOOBS WERE NOT FUCKABLE, LIKE MINE, WERE THEY?

EH...  
FUCKABLE?

IT MEANS THEY'RE SO BIG YOU CAN ACTUALLY FUCK THEM. TRY IT! PUT YOUR HANDS ON MY SHOULDERS AND FUCK MY BOOBS!

WITHOUT NEEDING MORE EXHORTATION, THE LITTLE MAN STARTED TO PULL HIMSELF IN AND OUT OF MY BOOBS BY PUSHING HIMSELF OFF MY STRONG SHOULDERS. IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT! AS HE WAS A VIRGIN, I THOUGHT THIS WAS A GOOD WARM UP FOR HIM BEFORE I'D INSERT HIM INTO ME ENTIRELY...

OH MY GOD...  
OOOOH

THAT'S IT BABY! FUCK THOSE BIG BOOBS!

DON'T COME YET, THOUGH!

THEN I STOOD UP, MAINLY JUST TO  
SHOW HIM THAT I COULD DO ANYTHING  
WITH HIM IN THIS POSITION, AND THAT HE  
WEIGHED NOTHING TO ME...



FOR THE SAME REASON I STROLLED TOWARDS THE WINDOW AND NONCHALANTLY COMMENTED ON THE WEATHER... JUST LIKE THAT, WITH A BOY FUCKING MY BOOBS AND ME HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR WITH JUST MY FOREARMS, AND NO EFFORT AT ALL.

YES, THERE'S DEFINITELY SNOW IN THE AIR...

OOOOHHH

I THEN WALKED BACK TO THE HEARTH AND TOLD HIM I'D LIFT HIM EVEN HIGHER, AND THAT HE HAD TO BE CAREFUL ABOUT NOT FALLING DOWN...

WITH INCREDIBLE EASE, I LIFTED HIM SO THAT HIS DICK WAS LEVEL WITH MY MOUTH, AND I TOOK HIM IN AND SUCKED BRIEFLY. I KNEW HE WAS CLOSE TO COMING SO I HAD TO STOP AFTER A FEW SECONDS.

OOOOH... I'M GONNA...

HOLD IT BOY!




I PUSHED HIM OUT JUST IN TIME...

HOW WAS THAT,  
BABY?

I... I JUST  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
HOW STRONG YOU  
ARE...





YOU STILL DON'T  
EVEN *KNOW* HOW  
STRONG I AM, LITTLE  
MAN...

BUT I'M GUESSING  
ABOUT FOUR TIMES A  
STRONG AS YOU...

I WALKED TO THE BED WITH HIM AND THEN PUT HIM DOWN. NEXT, I DID A COUPLE OF POSES FOR HIM TO SHOW OFF SOME MORE OF MY MUSCLES... HE WAS AAAAH-ING AND OOOH-ING ALL THE WAY...

SINCE HE WAS A VIRGIN WITH PROBABLY NO EXPERIENCE AT ALL, I WANTED TO GIVE HIM AN INTRODUCTION TO AS MANY PARTS OF THE SEX GAME AS POSSIBLE AND TEACH HIM A COUPLE OF THINGS...

SO I GAVE YOU A BOOB JOB AND A BLOW JOB. NOW IT'S YOUR TURN...

EH, OKAY...



I PUT HIS HEAD ON MY PUSSY AND INSTRUCTED HIM ON HOW TO MOVE HIS TONGUE, WHERE TO PUT IT AND HOW DEEP TO GO. I WENT ON FLEXING IN THE MEANTIME, AS THAT TURNED ME ON TREMENDOUSLY.

THAT'S IT BABY... THAT'S THE WAY TO PLEASE A WOMAN! YOU'RE DOING GREAT!



A digital illustration of a woman with long, dark hair, extremely muscular, flexing her right bicep. She is wearing a dark brown strapless top. The setting is a rustic wooden cabin with a window in the background showing a snowy mountain landscape. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

OH YES BABY...  
A LITTLE BIT  
MORE...

I WAS SO HORNY THAT I KNEW I WOULD WANT  
TO COME A COUPLE OF TIMES. AS HE  
SUSPECTED HE WOULD BE EXHAUSTED  
AFTER MAKING HIM EJACULATE, I WAS GOING  
TO COME LIKE THIS A FIRST TIME...

HIS PUNY BODY IN FRONT OF ME, ME HAVING  
DONE MY WORKOUT, THE MEMORY OF CUTTING  
THE LOG WITH THE AX--- ALL MADE FOR AN  
INCREDIBLE CLIMAX THAT CAME QUICKLY. I  
SCREAMED SO LOUD I WAS MOMENTARILY  
AFRAID I'D CAUSE A LAWINE TO COME DOWN  
ON THE SMALL CABIN---



THE POOR BOY WAS SO GREEN HE DIDN'T  
EVEN KNOW HE COULD STOP...

THAT'S OKAY  
BABY, YOU DID  
GREAT...  
TIME TO GET YOU TO  
HEAVEN...



I PICKED HIM UP AGAIN AND THEN GENTLY INSERTED HIM INTO ME... WHILE MOVING HIM BACK AND FORTH, I SPOKE THE WORDS I THOUGHT WOULD EXCITE HIM EVEN MORE...

CHARLOTTE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, BRETT: YOU ARE A VERY SMALL MAN.  
BUT THAT MAKES IT SO DELIGHTFUL TO PLAY WITH YOU...

YOU DON'T REALLY MIND BEING A SMALL BOY RIGHT NOW, DO YOU?

OOOOHHH

I DON'T IF YOU DON'T...



OH I CAN ASSURE  
YOU I **LOVE** IT BABY.  
I LOVE PICKING UP  
LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU  
AND COMPARE THEM  
WITH MY BIG  
MUSCLEBODY...

YOU CAN COME NOW  
BABY. COME INSIDE ME.  
WE'LL DO IT  
TOGETHER...


OOOOOHHHH

AND THEN HE CAME, LOUDLY AND  
VIOLENTLY. I CAME IN SILENCE. I DIDN'T  
WANT TO DISTRACT HIM, AND WANTED  
THIS TO BE HIS MOMENT ENTIRELY, HIS  
FIRST TIME...

AAAAAAAAAAHH  
HHHHHHHHHH

YESSSSS  
BABY!!





HOW WAS YOUR  
FIRST TIME, MY  
LOVE?

IT WAS... IT  
WAS... AMAZING! I  
JUST DON'T KNOW IF I...  
IF I CAN EVER DO IT TO  
A NORMAL GIRL  
NOW...

WELL... MAYBE  
YOU WON'T HAVE  
TO...

I PUT MY MOUTH ON HIS WHILE I LET MYSELF DROP ON MY KNEES. WE KISSED PASSIONATELY...



I FLEXED MY HUGE ARM AGAIN, AND RIGHT AWAY HE WAS ALL OVER IT. HE WAS A TRUE ADMIRER. THIS COULD GO VERY WELL...

MMMMMM



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