



# Karolina Stark

EPISODE 1 : THE BEGINNING



*K-Styler*

DEAR READER,

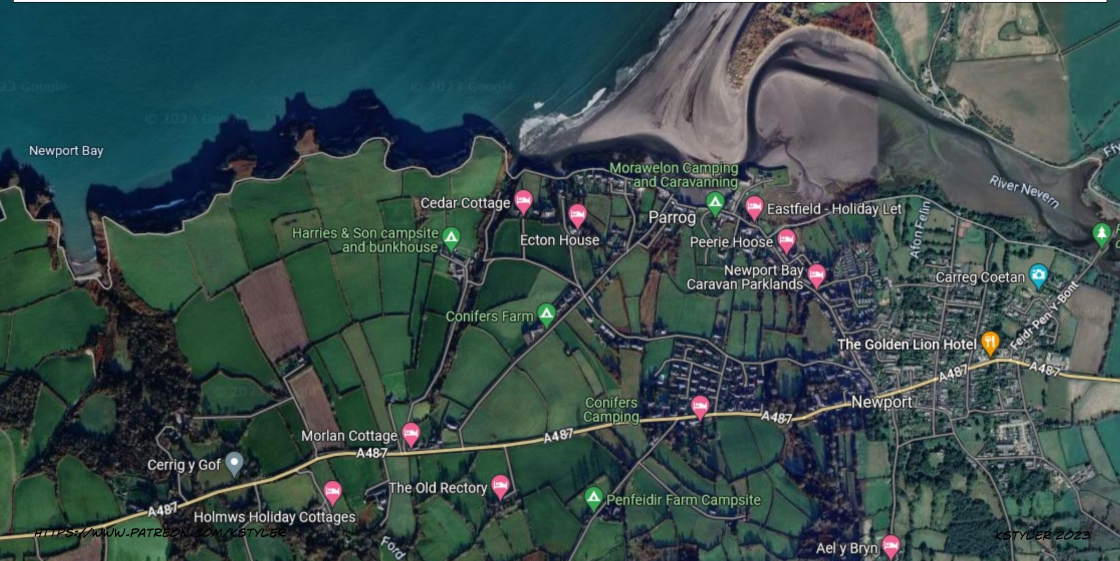
THANK YOU FOR SPENDING SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME READING MY WORK. I HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN I SPENT HOURS ON CREATING IT.

I HOPE THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT AS A MEMBER ON MY WEBSITE, MEANING YOU GET MY WORK FOR FREE, YOU WILL CONSIDER JOINING. FOR \$5 YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO 3000 PICTURES (STORIES, SET, VIDEOS...) AND YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO THE WHOLE ALPHA WOMEN UNIVERSE.

EACH STORY, EACH SET, EACH PICTURE THAT IS STOLEN IS A SMALL PIECE OF DISCOURAGEMENT THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO FED UP AND LESS MOTIVATION TO DO BETTER AND TO CONTINUE.

MY WEBSITE : [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)

LIFE FOR TEENAGERS IN NEWPORT, UK WAS OFTEN DULL AND UNINSPIRING. WHILE THE CITY WAS LOCATED NEAR THE SEA, THE WEATHER WAS OFTEN TOO COLD AND RAINY TO MAKE SWIMMING OR OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES ENJOYABLE. INSTEAD, WE FOUND OURSELVES SPENDING MOST OF OUR TIME INDOORS, LOOKING FOR WAYS TO PASS THE TIME. THE CITY ITSELF DIDN'T OFFER MUCH IN TERMS OF ENTERTAINMENT OR ACTIVITIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. THERE WERE A FEW SHOPS AND CAFES, BUT NOTHING THAT COULD REALLY CAPTURE OUR INTEREST. THE STREETS WERE OFTEN EMPTY AND QUIET, AND IT WAS RARE TO RUN INTO ANYONE WE KNEW. AS A RESULT, MANY OF US FOUND OURSELVES HANGING OUT IN BASEMENTS OR OTHER INDOOR SPACES. WE WOULD BRING OLD MATTRESSES OR OTHER MAKESHIFT ITEMS TO CREATE A SPACE WHERE WE COULD RELAX AND CHAT. WE WOULD LISTEN TO MUSIC, PLAY GAMES, OR JUST SIT AND TALK FOR HOURS ON END. ALL OF US KIDS WOULD GATHER IN THE BASEMENT OF ONE OF OUR HOUSES, LAYING OUT OLD MATTRESSES AND CUSHIONS TO CREATE A MAKESHIFT HANGOUT SPOT. WE WOULD SPEND HOURS TALKING AND LAUGHING, PLAYING GAMES AND LISTENING TO MUSIC. IT WAS IN THOSE MOMENTS THAT I FIRST STARTED TO DEVELOP FEELINGS FOR KAROLINA.







[HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)



KSTYLER 2023

I'VE KNOWN KAROLINA STARK SINCE WE WERE BOTH IN PRIMARY SCHOOL. SHE WAS ALWAYS TALLER THAN EVERYONE ELSE, AND EXTREMELY ATHLETIC. I REMEMBER WATCHING HER RUN CIRCLES AROUND THE OTHER KIDS DURING RECESS, HER LONG LEGS PUMPING EFFORTLESSLY AS SHE RACED TOWARDS THE FINISH LINE. DESPITE HER ATHLETIC PROWESS, KAROLINA WAS ALWAYS A BIT OF AN OUTSIDER. SHE DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR DOLLS OR MAKEUP LIKE THE OTHER GIRLS, AND SHE OFTEN HUNG OUT WITH THE BOYS, PLAYING FOOTBALL OR BASKETBALL. I WAS ONE OF THOSE BOYS, AND I REMEMBER FEELING INTIMIDATED BY HER HEIGHT AND STRENGTH. YEARS WENT BY, AND KAROLINA CONTINUED TO EXCEL IN SPORTS. BY THE TIME WE REACHED COLLEGE, SHE HAD BECOME A STAR ATHLETE, EARNING SCHOLARSHIPS TO PLAY BASKETBALL AND VOLLEYBALL. I WATCHED HER GAMES WHENEVER I COULD, ADMIRING HER SKILL AND DETERMINATION ON THE COURT.

KAROLINA WAS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD. HER STRIKING FEATURES TURNED HEADS WHEREVER SHE WENT, AND HER LONG BLONDE HAIR AND PIERCING GREEN EYES WERE THE ENVY OF MANY GIRLS IN THEIR CLASS. BUT WHAT REALLY MADE HER STAND OUT WERE HER ENDLESS MUSCULAR LEGS. IT SEEMED LIKE NO MATTER HOW MUCH SHE RAN AND PLAYED, THEY ONLY GOT STRONGER. THE OTHER GIRLS OFTEN WHISPERED AND GOSSIPED ABOUT HER BEHIND HER BACK, BUT KAROLINA NEVER SEEMED TO PAY THEM ANY MIND. SHE WAS TOO FOCUSED ON HER SPORTS AND HER STUDIES TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT OTHERS THOUGHT OF HER.

TOWERING OVER HER PEERS WITH A HEIGHT AT LEAST 10 CENTIMETRES ABOVE THE NORM, KAROLINA'S STUNNING BLUE-GREEN EYES WERE CRYSTAL CLEAR AND SHIMMERING WITH LIFE. HER FACE HAD A CERTAIN ANGULARITY TO IT, WITH STRONG CHEEKBONES AND A PROMINENT NOSE THAT ADDED TO HER UNIQUE AND MEMORABLE APPEARANCE. ALTHOUGH HER STRIKING LOOKS CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF MANY, KAROLINA WAS NOT EVERYONE'S CUP OF TEA. HER HEIGHT ALONE MADE HER SEEM UNAPPROACHABLE TO MOST, AND HER LESS-CLASSICAL FACIAL FEATURES LEFT SOME PREFERRING THE REGULAR GIRLS.

THE BOYS IN THE VILLAGE WERE PARTICULARLY INTIMIDATED BY KAROLINA'S HEIGHT. THEY KNEW THAT BEING SEEN DATING HER WOULD MAKE THEM LOOK RIDICULOUS, LIKE MIDGETS IN COMPARISON. AS A RESULT, THEY PREFERRED TO STICK TO SAFER, MORE TRADITIONAL CHOICES. DESPITE THIS, KAROLINA'S ATHLETICISM AND BEAUTY CONTINUED TO CAPTIVATE THOSE AROUND HER, ESPECIALLY ME.



ONE SUMMER, STUCK IN THE BASEMENT BY THE RAIN, WE STARTED TO HAVE FRIENDLY FIGHTS FOR FUN, WHICH OFTEN INVOLVED WRESTLING MATCHES ON THE MATTRESSES. IT WAS ALL IN GOOD FUN, AND WE WOULD LAUGH AND TEASE EACH OTHER, BUT KAROLINA WAS ALWAYS THE MOST IMPRESSIVE WRESTLER. EVEN THE BOYS WERE TOO INTIMIDATED TO CHALLENGE HER, EXCEPT FOR ME. I DIDN'T MIND LOSING TO HER BECAUSE IT WAS ALWAYS A THRILL TO FEEL HER STRENGTH AND POWER. AS MONTHS PASS, OUR WRESTLING MATCHES BECAME MORE FREQUENT, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE OTHERS WERE AWAY. I THINK WE BOTH ENJOYED THE PHYSICALITY OF IT AND THE RUSH OF ADRENALINE THAT CAME WITH COMPETING. BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED, I COULD NEVER SEEM TO BEAT HER. SHE WAS ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF ME, USING HER HEIGHT AND STRENGTH TO OVERPOWER ME EVERY TIME.

KAROLINA'S LEGS WERE THE MOST IMPRESSIVE, WITH WELL-DEFINED QUADS AND CALVES THAT BULGED WITH MUSCLE. HER ARMS WERE ALSO TONED AND SCULPTED, WITH BICEPS THAT LOOKED LIKE THEY COULD CRUSH WALNUTS. EVEN HER BACK AND SHOULDERS SEEMED TO RIPPLE WITH POWER. HER MOVEMENTS WERE SWIFT AND PRECISE, HER MUSCLES FLEXING AND BULGING AS SHE EFFORTLESSLY OVERPOWERED HER OPPONENTS. IT WAS NO SECRET THAT KAROLINA WAS MUCH MORE MUSCULAR THAN EVERYONE ELSE, AND OBVIOUSLY STRONGER. BUT INSTEAD OF FEELING THREATENED BY HER, WE ALL LOOKED UP TO HER WITH A MIXTURE OF ADMIRATION AND AWE. SHE WAS LIKE A SUPERHERO, CAPABLE OF FEATS THAT SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE TO US MERE MORTALS.

ONE DAY, WHEN WE WERE ALONE IN THE BASEMENT, KAROLINA SUGGESTED THAT WE TRY A NEW MOVE THAT SHE HAD BEEN PRACTICING. IT INVOLVED HER PINNING ME DOWN WITH HER LONG LEGS WRAPPED TIGHTLY AROUND MY WAIST. I AGREED, THINKING IT WOULD BE A FUN CHALLENGE. BUT AS SOON AS SHE STARTED TO APPLY THE MOVE, I REALIZED THAT I WAS IN TROUBLE. KAROLINA'S LEGS WERE LIKE STEEL, AND I COULDN'T BREAK FREE FROM HER GRIP. SHE HELD ME DOWN FOR WHAT FELT LIKE AN ETERNITY, HER MUSCLES FLEXING AND STRAINING AS SHE TRIED TO KEEP ME IN PLACE. FINALLY, I HAD TO TAP OUT, GASPING FOR BREATH AS SHE RELEASED ME FROM HER HOLD. BUT INSTEAD OF FEELING DEFEATED, I WAS EXHILARATED. IT WAS THE CLOSEST I HAD EVER BEEN TO KAROLINA, AND I COULD FEEL THE HEAT RADIATING OFF OF HER AS WE LAY THERE, PANTING AND SWEATING. LOOKING BACK NOW, I REALIZE THAT OUR WRESTLING MATCHES WERE NOT JUST INNOCENT FUN. IT WAS OBVIOUS TO ME THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE GOING ON BETWEEN US. THE WAY KAROLINA HELD ME, THE WAY SHE PRESSED HER BODY AGAINST MINE, WENT BEYOND SIMPLE WRESTLING. I COULD FEEL THE TENSION AND THE CHEMISTRY BUILDING BETWEEN US WITH EACH MATCH WE HAD. IT WAS ALMOST AS IF WE WERE TESTING THE WATERS OF A DEEPER CONNECTION, EXPLORING THE BOUNDARIES OF OUR FRIENDSHIP.




ALL RIGHT AL, TRY  
TO MOVE NOW ! COME  
ON ! YOU'RE NOT EVEN  
TRYING !

ERGH... !



YOU'RE SO WEAK I  
COULD SLEEP, YOU  
WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO  
ESCAPE!



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR ?

I'M TRYIN...

...  
SHE'S SO STRONG!



IS THAT ALL YOU CAN DO ?

KARO...I CAN'T MOVE...

SOMETIMES, DURING OUR WRESTLING SESSIONS ALONE IN THE BASEMENT, THE LIGHT WOULD FLICKER AND EVENTUALLY GO OUT, LEAVING US IN COMPLETE DARKNESS. IT WAS DURING THESE MOMENTS THAT KAROLINA'S PLAYFULNESS TURNED INTO SOMETHING MORE INTENSE, AND HER STRENGTH AND EXCITEMENT SEEMED TO GROW. I COULD FEEL HER MUSCLES TENSING AGAINST MINE AS SHE PUSHED HARDER, PRESSING HER PELVIS INTO MINE WITH A NEW LEVEL OF INTENSITY, AS SHE WAS FUCKING ME FROM BEHIND. IT WAS AS IF THE DARKNESS HAD UNLEASHED SOMETHING PRIMAL WITHIN HER, AND SHE WAS TAKING FULL ADVANTAGE OF IT.



TAKE THIS!!

WHAT ARE YOU...?

... .. SHE'S REALLY EXCITED!




BAM  
BAM  
BAM  
BAM

DURING OUR WRESTLING MATCHES IN THE DIMLY LIT BASEMENT, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE A CERTAIN ROLE REVERSAL TAKING PLACE BETWEEN KAROLINA AND ME. AS SHE PUSHED AND GRAPPLED WITH ME, I COULD SENSE A NEWFOUND POWER AND CONFIDENCE IN HER DEMEANOR. IT WAS AS IF SHE WAS PLAYING THE ROLE OF THE DOMINANT MALE, WHILE I WAS REDUCED TO A MORE SUBMISSIVE, ALMOST FEMININE POSITION. HER MOVEMENTS BECAME MORE FORCEFUL AND DELIBERATE, AND SHE SEEMED TO RELISH THE FEELING OF BEING IN CONTROL. IT WAS A STRANGE AND EXHILARATING SENSATION, AND I FOUND MYSELF BECOMING MORE AND MORE AROUSED AS OUR WRESTLING SESSIONS PROGRESSED. DESPITE MY GROWING EXCITEMENT, HOWEVER, I COULDN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT KAROLINA WAS CAPABLE OF HURTING ME IF SHE WANTED TO.

BAM  
SHAM  
BAM  
BAM



OFTEN, WHEN WE WERE ALONE IN THE BASEMENT DURING OUR WRESTLING MATCHES, WE NO LONGER COVERED THE SILENCE WITH WORDS. ONLY THE SOUNDS OF WRESTLING AND SIGHS ECHOED IN THE BASEMENT. KAROLINA'S HIP MOVEMENTS BECAME MORE INTENSE.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a red bikini top and blue jeans, is leaning over a man. She is pinning him to a table with a blue and white patterned cloth. The man is wearing a blue t-shirt and is lying on his back, looking up at her with a slight smile. The background is a rustic, stone-walled room with a wooden shelf holding a blue and white container.

HE LIKES THIS  
AS MUCH AS I DO!

ONE DAY, KAROLINA AND I WERE WRESTLING AGAIN, AND AS USUAL, SHE WAS EASILY OVERPOWERING ME. SHE HAD ME PINNED TO THE GROUND, HER STRONG ARMS HOLDING ME DOWN. I STRUGGLED AGAINST HER, TRYING TO BREAK FREE, BUT HER GRIP WAS TOO STRONG. "COME ON, GIVE UP ALREADY," SHE TAUNTED, HER BREATH HOT AND HEAVY ON MY FACE. I SHOOK MY HEAD, REFUSING TO GIVE UP. BUT THEN KAROLINA SUDDENLY APPLIED EVEN MORE FORCE, AND I FELT LIKE I WAS GOING TO BREAK.

I CRIED OUT IN PAIN, BUT SHE JUST LAUGHED. "SAY IT, SAY THAT I'M THE STRONGEST," SHE DEMANDED, HER VOICE ALMOST A GROWL. I DIDN'T WANT TO GIVE IN TO HER, BUT THE PAIN WAS TOO MUCH. "PLEASE, KAROLINA, STOP," I GASPED. "YOU'RE THE STRONGEST, OKAY? JUST PLEASE LET ME GO." KAROLINA FINALLY RELEASED ME, AND I LAY THERE ON THE GROUND, GASPING FOR BREATH. SHE STOOD OVER ME, GRINNING TRIUMPHANTLY. "THAT'S RIGHT," SHE SAID. "I'M THE STRONGEST, AND YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT."

SEE...THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

WAIT A MINUTE....



NOW TURN AROUND...!  
....WHAT ??


I FELT HUMILIATED AND DEFEATED, BUT ALSO STRANGELY AROUSED. KAROLINA'S STRENGTH AND DOMINANCE OVER ME WAS BOTH TERRIFYING AND EXCITING. I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT OTHER WAYS SHE WOULD PUSH ME TO MY LIMITS. I LOOKED AT MY JEANS AND REALISED I WAS HARD AND THAT I DIDNT EVEN NOTICE I CUMMED IN MY PANTS. SHE SAW IT AND LOOK AT ME WITH A LARGE SMILE." WE SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN". !

OH NO...



DID YOU REALLY CUM??

AS I LAY THERE ON THE DIRTY MATTRESS, GASPING FOR BREATH, A STRANGE MIX OF EMOTIONS SWEEPED OVER ME. ON ONE HAND, I WAS EXCITED AND AROUSED BY KAROLINA'S STRENGTH AND DOMINANCE OVER ME. BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, I WAS STARTING TO PANIC, REALIZING THAT SHE COULD REALLY HURT ME IF SHE WANTED TO. THE THOUGHT OF BEING COMPLETELY AT HER MERCY WAS BOTH THRILLING AND TERRIFYING, AND I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT OTHER WAYS SHE COULD PUSH ME TO MY LIMITS. DESPITE THE FEAR, I FOUND MYSELF EAGER TO CONTINUE WRBSTLING WITH HER, EVEN IF IT MEANT ENDURING MORE PAIN AND HUMILIATION.

A scenic view of a coastline with a large island in the distance, framed by trees in the foreground. The sky is a pale, hazy blue, and the water is a deep, calm blue. The island in the distance has a dark, forested appearance. The foreground is filled with lush green trees, some with yellowing leaves, suggesting an autumn setting. The overall atmosphere is serene and slightly melancholic.

AS I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW ON THIS COLD AUGUST DAY, IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THE RAIN WOULD NEVER STOP. FOR FIVE CONSECUTIVE DAYS, THE RAIN HAD POUNDED DOWN, HITTING THE WINDOWS WITH A STEADY, UNRELENTING RHYTHM. I WAS STUCK AT HOME DURING THIS TIME, UNABLE TO GO OUT DUE TO THE HEAVY RAIN THAT POURED CONTINUOUSLY. I MISSED SEEING MY FRIENDS, BUT MOST OF ALL, I MISSED SEEING KAROLINA. THE SKY WAS A DULL, LIFELESS GREY, AND THE AIR FELT HEAVY WITH MOISTURE. THE DAMPNESS SEEMED TO SEEP INTO MY BONES, LEAVING ME FEELING CHILLED TO THE CORE. THE WORLD OUTSIDE WAS SHROUDED IN A MISTY HAZE, AND THE STREETS WERE EMPTY, AS IF THE ENTIRE CITY HAD BEEN ABANDONED. THE SOUND OF RAINDROPS HITTING THE PAVEMENT ECHOED THROUGH THE EMPTY STREETS, A MELANCHOLIC SYMPHONY THAT MATCHED THE FEELING OF SADNESS THAT SEEMED TO PERMEATE THE AIR. BUT FINALLY, THE RAIN STOPPED AND AFTER A WHILE, I SAW HER WALKING TOWARDS MY HOUSE. IT WAS ALREADY 6PM SO A BIT LATE TO DISTURB THE HOUSEHOLD. WHEN SHE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR, MY HEART WAS BEATING LIKE HELL. THE SOUND OF RAINDROPS HITTING THE WINDOWS AND THE GLOOMY WEATHER HAD MADE ME FEEL DOWN AND LONELY, BUT SEEING KAROLINA'S SMILING FACE IN THAT MOMENT LIFTED MY SPIRITS AND MADE ME FEEL WARM INSIDE. AFTER A QUICK HI! SHE INSISTED THAT WE JOIN THE OTHERS AT THE MORAWELON CAMPING SITE AS THEY HAD DISCOVERED AN UNOCCUPIED BUNGALOW AND WERE PLANNING TO GATHER THERE.

AS I WAS WALKING ON THE SHORE WITH HER, I REMEMBERED HER FATHER OWNED A COUPLE OF THE BUNGALOWS AND I ALSO THOUGHT THAT THERE WAS NO ABANDONNED BUNGALOW AS I WAS SOMETIMES CLEANING THEM TO MAKE A BIT OF MONEY SO WHY DID SHE INVENTED ALL THIS BULL SHIT? I DIDN'T DARE TO ASK, AS I WAS SO HAPPY TO SEE HER AGAIN. IT WAS ALSO GREAT TO MEET THE OTHERS! SHE WALKED SO FAST WITH HER IMMENSE LEGS THAT I FOUND MYSELF TROTGING BESIDE HER !

HURRY UP! CAN'T YOU WALK FASTER ?

I EAGERLY FOLLOWED KAROLINA TO THE CAMPSITE, WALKING ALONG THE BEACH TO ARRIVE BY THE SEASHORE BUT UPON ARRIVAL, WE FOUND THE BUNGALOW EMPTY. IT BECAME CLEAR THAT KAROLINA HAD MISLED ME, AND MY SUSPICIONS WERE CONFIRMED BUT UNFORTUNATELY THE KEY WAS NOT OPENING ANY OF THE BUNGALOW SO SHE JUST POCKETED THE KEY

TOO BAD! THAT'S THE WRONG KEY!

IF I CAN'T OPEN IT MYSELF YOU HAVE NO CHANCE MY SMALL AL!

DO YOU WANT ME TO TRY ?

AND WHAT ABOUT OUR FRIENDS ?

IS THIS A TRAP ?

AS SOON AS KAROLINA PUT THE KEY IN HER POCKET, I KNEW THAT SOMETHING WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN. HER MISCHIEVOUS GRIN AND THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT ME MADE MY HEART SKIP A BEAT. "WHAT KIND OF FUN?" I ASKED NERVOUSLY, FEELING A SURGE OF EXCITEMENT AND FEAR AT THE SAME TIME. KAROLINA STEPPED CLOSER TO ME, HER BREATH WARM AGAINST MY NECK. "THE KIND OF FUN THAT WE'VE BEEN HAVING ALL SUMMER," SHE WHISPERED, HER VOICE LOW AND SULTRY; I DECIDED TO PLAY IT LIKE A COOL GUY EXCEPT I HAD NOT MUCH IDEA WHAT A COOL GUY WOULD SAY

WE ARE HERE ALONE  
SO ...


YES ! THAT'S RIGHT  
SO....EUH...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING??!!

DON'T BE SUCH A PUSSY !

BEFORE I COULD REACT, SHE GRABBED ME BY THE WAIST AND LIFTED ME UP, PRESSING ME AGAINST THE WALL. I COULD FEEL HER HOT BREATH ON MY FACE AS SHE LEANED IN CLOSER, HER BODY PRESSING AGAINST MINE. FOR A MOMENT, I FORGOT WHERE I WAS AND WHO I WAS WITH. ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS THE FEEL OF HER STRONG ARMS AROUND ME, THE SCENT OF HER HAIR, AND THE TASTE OF HER LIPS. BUT THEN, AS IF WAKING FROM A DREAM, I REALIZED WHERE WE WERE AND WHAT WE WERE DOING. I PUSHED HER AWAY, MY HEART POUNDING IN MY CHEST.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THIS IS CRAZY," I SAID, MY VOICE SHAKING. KAROLINA JUST LAUGHED AND GRABBED ME AGAIN, PULLING ME TOWARDS HER. "DON'T BE SUCH A BABY," SHE SAID. "I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO HAVE SOME FUN." I TRIED TO RESIST, BUT IT WAS NO USE. KAROLINA WAS TOO STRONG FOR ME, AND SHE KNEW IT. SHE THEN FORCED HER TONGUE IN MY MOUTH AS SHE WANTED TO FILL MY MOUTH WITH HER GIGANTIC TONGUE.








HER LIPS MET MINE WITH A FIERY PASSION THAT LEFT ME BREATHLESS. I WAS PINNED AGAINST THE WALL, COMPLETELY CONSUMED BY HER EMBRACE. AS THE MOMENT LINGERED, I THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS THE CULMINATION OF OUR ROMANTIC EVENING ON THE BEACH



A man with short brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt with blue and green accents, is carrying a woman in his arms. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a green sports bra and blue jeans. They are in a dark room, possibly a hallway, with a bright light source visible in the background. A speech bubble above them contains the text "NOW....RUN!".

NOW....RUN!

BUT TO MY SURPRISE, SHE SUDDENLY LET ME GO AND TIED HER HAIR BACK, GIVING ME A CHALLENGE TO RUN AND ESCAPE HER GRASP. I STOOD THERE, UNABLE TO UTTER A WORD, UNSURE OF WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS. SHOULD I HAVE OBJECTED TO HER GAME, OR SIMPLY FOLLOWED HER LEAD? THE ONLY OPTION WAS TO COMPLY, AND SO I BEGAN TO RUN, KNOWING FULL WELL WHAT WAS TO COME. I GAVE IT MY ALL, RUNNING AS FAST AS MY LEGS COULD CARRY ME, BUT IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SHE CAUGHT UP TO ME, LIKE A LION POUNCING ON ITS PREY.



*K-Styler*


DEAR READER,

THANK YOU FOR SPENDING SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME READING MY WORK. I HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN I SPENT HOURS ON CREATING IT.

I HOPE THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT AS A MEMBER ON MY WEBSITE, MEANING YOU GET MY WORK FOR FREE, YOU WILL CONSIDER JOINING. FOR \$5 YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO 3000 PICTURES (STORIES, SET, VIDEOS...) AND YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO THE WHOLE ALPHA WOMEN UNIVERSE.

EACH STORY, EACH SET, EACH PICTURE THAT IS STOLEN IS A SMALL PIECE OF DISCOURAGEMENT THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO FED UP AND LESS MOTIVATION TO DO BETTER AND TO CONTINUE.

MY WEBSITE : [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)



COME HERE!!





KAROLINA....

THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I COULD  
DO TO RESIST HER

JUST RELAX AND LET ME  
DO YOU

WHAT???

I FINALLY GAVE UP AND COULDN'T HELP ME  
BUT TO START CARESSING HER MUSCULAR  
BUTT. I HEARD HER BREATHING LIKE SHE  
WAS REALLY EXCITED, SEXUALLY EXCITED





SO WHERE IS YOUR  
LITTLE PECKER, OH? IS  
THAT IT?





I COULDN'T RESIST ANOTHER KISS, THIS TIME  
SLIDING HER TONGUE ALONG THE SEAM OF MY LIPS  
IN A SILENT COMMAND FOR ME TO OPEN TO HER





SUCK MY  
TONGUE!!!

I MAY HAVE LAST TWO MINUTES BUT THESE WERE THE BEST TWO MINUTES OF MY LIFE !



AND WHILE I WAS EXPLODING SHE KEPT ON  
USING ME AS HER TOY, HER TONGUE  
EXPLORING WITH RAGE MY MOUTH



AS A YOUNG PERSON, I FAILED TO FULLY COMPREHEND THAT KAROLINA WAS MORE THAN JUST OUR TALL FRIEND. IT NEVER CROSSED MY MIND THAT SHE MIGHT HAVE DESIRES AND NEEDS, JUST LIKE ANY OTHER PERSON. LOOKING BACK NOW, I REALIZE THAT MY IGNORANCE WAS LIKELY FUELED BY MY OWN YOUTH AND SELF-CENTEREDNESS. I WAS TOO WRAPPED UP IN MY OWN WORLD TO CONSIDER THE COMPLEXITIES OF KAROLINA'S EXPERIENCES.

IT'S EASY TO REDUCE SOMEONE TO A SINGULAR TRAIT OR CHARACTERISTIC, SUCH AS KAROLINA'S HEIGHT, AND FORGET THAT THEY ARE A MULTIFACETED INDIVIDUAL WITH THEIR OWN THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS. AS I REFLECT ON OUR PAST INTERACTIONS, I WONDER IF THERE WERE MOMENTS WHEN KAROLINA FELT ISOLATED OR UNFULFILLED. DID SHE LONG FOR COMPANIONSHIP OR INTIMACY, BUT FELT UNABLE TO FIND IT? WAS THERE ANYONE IN HER LIFE THAT TRULY UNDERSTOOD AND SUPPORTED HER BEYOND SURFACE-LEVEL ADMIRATION FOR HER PHYSICAL APPEARANCE?

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE CHALLENGES THAT KAROLINA FACED IN NAVIGATING RELATIONSHIPS AND SOCIETAL EXPECTATIONS AS A WOMAN WITH SUCH A STRIKING PHYSICAL PRESENCE.

THE TRUTH IS THAT SHE WAS LIKE US IN A BOILING MOMENT WHEN HORMONES EXPLODE EVERYWHERE JUST AS ME AND THE OTHERS SHE WANTED TO GET EXCITED AND TO SATISFY THIS EXCITEMENT WITH SOMEONE. I DIDNT REALISE AT THAT TIME THAT SHE WAS DOING WITH ME EXACTLY WHAT I WAS DOING WITH HER WHEN SHE WAS RUBBING HER CLIT AGAINST ME, MY BUTT OR MY FACE. WHAT WE WERE BOTH CALLING WRESTLING WAS JUST A SEXUAL GAME. SHE COULDNT IGNORE I WAS CARESSING HER BUTT WHILE SHE WAS PINNING ME AND I COULDNT IGNORE HER HAND IN MY PANTS SEARCHING FOR MY COCK.

BUT WHAT I DIDNT ANTICIPATE, IS THAT THESE SESSIONS WOULD FORGE FOREVER MY SEXUAL FANTASIES DURING MY WHOLE LIFE AND THAT THESE UNFORGETTABLE MOMENTS WHEN SHE WOULD USE ALL HER FORCE TO DEFEAT ME AND RUB HER BODY AGAINST MINE UNTIL WE BOTH CLIMAX WOULD IMPACT EVERY SECOND OF MY JOURNEY ONTO THIS WORLD.

A woman's face is framed within a large circular frame. Her hair is styled in a voluminous, golden-brown updo that resembles a firework or a large, glowing flower. She has striking blue eyes and is looking directly at the viewer. The background behind her is a dramatic, dark blue sky with wispy clouds. The entire scene is set against a background of a sunset or sunrise over a body of water, with the sun low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow. Two vertical beams of light, resembling waterfalls or light trails, descend from the top corners of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman's face.

YOU WILL NEVER  
FORGET ME



*K-Styler*

DEAR READER,

THANK YOU FOR SPENDING SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME READING MY WORK. I HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN I SPENT HOURS ON CREATING IT.

I HOPE THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT AS A MEMBER ON MY WEBSITE, MEANING YOU GET MY WORK FOR FREE, YOU WILL CONSIDER JOINING. FOR \$5 YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO 3000 PICTURES (STORIES, SET, VIDEOS...) AND YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO THE WHOLE ALPHA WOMEN UNIVERSE.

EACH STORY, EACH SET, EACH PICTURE THAT IS STOLEN IS A SMALL PIECE OF DISCOURAGEMENT THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO FED UP AND LESS MOTIVATION TO DO BETTER AND TO CONTINUE.

MY WEBSITE : [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)

*NEXT PART : THE PARTY*

I DON'T KNOW WHEN THE VILLAGE STARTED CELEBRATING THE END OF SUMMER, BUT THE ELDERS ALWAYS CLAIMED IT HAD BEEN A TRADITION FOR GENERATIONS.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE WE'RE A SMALL, ISOLATED VILLAGE, OR MAYBE IT'S THE INFLUENCE OF OUR CELTIC AND WELSH ROOTS. IT COULD EVEN BE BECAUSE WE LIVE BY THE SEA, WHERE WINTER BRINGS FIERCE STORMS THAT OFTEN DISRUPT OUR DAILY LIVES. WHATEVER THE REASON, THE SUMMER'S END PARTY THAT THE ELDERS WERE CALLING THE GORFFEN HAF DESPITE BEING HELD IN AUGUST WAS THE MOST AMAZING MOMENT OF THE YEAR.

THERE WAS AN EXCITEMENT IN THE AIR AS EVERYONE GATHERED TOGETHER, THE ADULTS REMINISCING ABOUT THE PAST WHILE THE YOUNG ONES MADE NEW MEMORIES. IT WAS A TIME WHERE ANYTHING COULD BE POSSIBLE - LOVE AFFAIRS WOULD SPARK, OLD FRIENDSHIPS WOULD BE REKINDLED, AND NEW ONES FORMED.

WHAT MADE IT EVEN MORE MAGICAL WAS THE WEATHER. EVEN THOUGH THE DAYS WERE GROWING SHORTER, THE NIGHTS WERE ALWAYS HOT FOR SOME REASON, AS IF WE WERE IN A BUBBLE OUTSIDE OF THE WORLD. IT WAS AS IF THE UNIVERSE WANTED US TO STAY UP LATE, DANCE, AND MAKE THE MOST OF EVERY MOMENT BEFORE WE ALL WENT BACK TO OUR USUAL ROUTINES.

FOR US, THIS WAS THE BEST TIME OF THE YEAR. WE WOULD STAY UP AS LATE AS POSSIBLE, LISTENING TO MUSIC, LIGHT A FIRE ON THE BEACH, ENJOYING A COUPLE OF BEERS WITHOUT OUR PARENTS COMPLAINING. IT WAS ALMOST AS IF TIME STOOD STILL DURING THOSE NIGHTS, AND WE WERE TRANSPORTED TO A DIFFERENT ERA. AN ANCESTRAL MAGIC TIME, WHERE EVERYONE CAME TOGETHER TO CELEBRATE LIFE, LOVE, AND BEING ALIVE.

QUICKLY AFTER SUNSET, THE AIR WAS FILLED WITH THE SOUNDS OF FIREWORKS EXPLODING IN THE SKY, LIVE MUSIC COULD BE HEARD FROM EVERY DIRECTION, AND THE SMELL OF BARBECUE WAFTED THROUGH THE STREETS. PEOPLE FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE CAME TOGETHER TO CELEBRATE THE END OF ANOTHER SEASON, SHARING FOOD AND DRINKS AND ENJOYING THE COMPANY OF FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

THIS YEAR'S PARTY WAS PARTICULARLY IMPORTANT TO US TEENAGERS, AS IT WOULD BE THE LAST TIME, WE WOULD ALL BE TOGETHER BEFORE HEADING OFF TO PURSUE OUR INDIVIDUAL DREAMS AND PATHS.

AS THE 24TH OF AUGUST, THE SUMMER ENDS DAY, APPROACHED, THE ENTIRE VILLAGE WAS BUSTLING WITH ACTIVITY. PEOPLE WERE BUSY MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR THE BIG EVENT, AND IT WAS DURING THIS TIME THAT SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAPPENED.

KAROLINA, WHO AS ALL OF US HAD ALWAYS BEEN A PART OF THE FESTIVITIES, DECIDED TO OFFER HER HELP TO THE STRONG GUYS OF THE VILLAGE WHO WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR UNPACKING AND SETTING UP THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT, SUCH AS BENCHES, STANDS, AND SANDBAGS TO PREVENT THEM FROM BEING BLOWN AWAY BY THE EVENING WIND LEAVING ME AND THE OTHERS WITH HANGING LIGHTS IN THE TREES AND CLEANING THE BARBECUES.

ON THE DAY BEFORE, I SAW KAROLINA WORKING ALONGSIDE AND I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE HOW IMPRESSED THEY WERE BY HER MUSCULAR BODY AND STRENGTH. DESPITE CARRYING 60KGS BAGS OF SAND BACK AND FORTH, SHE NEVER ONCE COMPLAINED. SOON, SHE BECAME THE CENTER OF ATTENTION, WITH EVERYONE STARING AT HER IN AMAZEMENT. WHILE MOST WOMEN CONGRATULATED HER, SOME WERE ENVIUS AND VISIBLY JEALOUS OF THE ATTENTION SHE WAS RECEIVING. ON THE OTHER HAND, ALL THE CHILDREN CHEERED FOR HER.

THE MEN'S REACTION WAS DIFFERENT. WHILE MOST OF THEM WERE GENUINELY IMPRESSED BY HER STRENGTH, ONLY A FEW ENCOURAGED HER. THERE WERE OBVIOUS FEELINGS OF JEALOUSY, ENVY, AND DESIRE AMONG THE OTHERS. IT WAS CLEAR THAT KAROLINA WAS NO LONGER A YOUTH, AND THE MALES LOOKED AT HER DIFFERENTLY. SEEING OTHER PEOPLE TAKE AN INTEREST IN HER MADE ME FEEL A BIT DISAPPOINTED, AS I REALIZED SHE WAS NOW PLAYING IN A DIFFERENT LEAGUE, AND WE, HER CHILDHOOD FRIENDS, WERE LEFT BEHIND. I FELT JEALOUS, TERRIBLY JEALOUS.

KAROLINA WAS A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE IN OUR VILLAGE, AS HER FAMILY HAD LIVED THERE SINCE THE 1960S. HER FATHER HAILED FROM THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND, WHILE HER MOTHER WAS FROM AN EASTERN COUNTRY THAT WAS STILL SOMEWHAT OF A MYSTERY TO MANY OF US. HER FATHER WORKED AT THE SHIP REPAIR YARD, WHILE HER MOTHER WAS EMPLOYED AT A RESEARCH LABORATORY, ALTHOUGH I NEVER LEARNED MUCH MORE ABOUT WHAT SHE DID THERE.

KAROLINA WAS THE OLDEST OF HER SIBLINGS, WITH A BROTHER AND A SISTER. THEY LIVED IN A FISHERMAN'S COTTAGE SOUTH OF THE COAST, WHICH WAS A GOOD 15 KILOMETERS AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE SCHOOL. GIVEN THE OFTEN RAINY WEATHER IN THE AREA, THE DAILY BIKE RIDE TO SCHOOL WAS NO EASY FEAT.

AS A CHILD, KAROLINA HAD ALWAYS STOOD OUT IN THE VILLAGE DUE TO HER TALL AND THIN FRAME. HOWEVER, AS SHE GREW OLDER, SHE BEGAN TO CHANNEL HER ENERGY INTO SPORTS, STARTING WITH ENDURANCE RACING AND CROSS COUNTRY. OVER THE YEARS, SHE BEGAN TO COMPETE IN SPRINT RACING AND TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS, GARNERING MORE AND MORE ATTENTION FROM THE COMMUNITY. WHEN SHE WON A NATIONAL COMPETITION IN THE 400 METERS AT THE AGE OF 14, HER PICTURE WAS EVEN FEATURED IN A LONDON NEWSPAPER.

DESPITE HER YOUNG AGE, KAROLINA WAS ALREADY SIX FEET TALL, ALTHOUGH HER FACE STILL RETAINED A CHILDLIKE QUALITY, AS I COULD TELL FROM THE PICTURE I HAD CUT OUT AND SAVED IN A BOX UNDER MY BED.



ALTHOUGH HER MOTHER TRIED TO LIMIT HER PUBLIC EXPOSURE, KAROLINA CONTINUED TO PARTICIPATE IN ALL THE SCHOOL SPORTS EVENTS, CONSISTENTLY COMING OUT ON TOP IN ALL BUT THE ENDURANCE RACES.

DESPITE HER ATHLETIC PROWESS, HOWEVER, HER HEIGHT STILL MADE HER SOMEWHAT OF AN OUTSIDER IN THE VILLAGE. THE OTHER CHILDREN OFTEN AVOIDED HER, AND SHE EVEN GOT INTO A COUPLE OF PHYSICAL ALTERCATIONS WITH BOYS FROM NEIGHBORING VILLAGES ON THE BEACH. THEY QUICKLY LEARNED THAT MESSING WITH HER WAS A LOSING PROPOSITION, AND AFTER THOSE INCIDENTS, NO ONE DARED TO CROSS HER.

AS KAROLINA MATURED INTO ADULTHOOD, IT BECAME INCREASINGLY CLEAR THAT SHE WAS MORE THAN JUST A TALENTED ATHLETE. HER ENDLESS LEGS AND ATHLETIC BODY CAUGHT THE EYE OF MANY MEN, AND THEY COULDN'T HELP BUT TAKE NOTICE OF HER DEVELOPING BEAUTY. AS A RESULT, PEOPLE FROM OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE STARTED TO HANG AROUND HER, HOPING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF HER OR TO STRIKE UP A CONVERSATION.

EVEN SOME OF THE VILLAGE MEN WHO HAD PREVIOUSLY IGNORED HER OR FELT INTIMIDATED BY HER BEGAN TO SHOW INTEREST. KAROLINA HANDLED THE ATTENTION WITH GRACE AND DIDN'T LET IT GET TO HER HEAD, BUT IT WAS CLEAR THAT SHE WAS STARTING TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON PEOPLE BEYOND HER ATHLETIC ACHIEVEMENTS.



FINALLY THAT WAS IT, THE 24TH OF AUGUST.  
I WAS EXPECTING A LOT FROM THAT NIGHT



I ARRIVED QUITE LATE AS I WAS BACK FROM A DAILY TRIP TO EXETER FOR SOME UNI ONBOARDING STUFF. ALL MY BEST FRIENDS WERE THERE BUT NOT KAROLINA

WHERE IS SHE ?

MY BUDDY NICHOLAS NOTICED SOMETHING WAS GOING WRONG WITH ME AND WE MOVED ASIDE FROM THE PARTY. WE'VE BEEN GOOD FRIENDS FOR 10 YEARS AND HE KNEW ME VERY WELL. NICHOLAS SHOWED ME A PACK OF BEERS HIDDEN BEHIND AN OAK. IT SHOULD BE NOTED THAT WE WEREN'T USED TO DRINKING, AND QUICKLY I FELT A LITTLE MORE LIVELY.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE IN MIND MATE BUT MY ADVICE IS : SHE'S NOT FOR YOU...OR ME !

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S YOU'RE SAYING BRO!

CHASING HER IS LIKE CHASING A FERRARI ON A BIKE DUDE ! SHE'S NOT FROM OUR LEAGUE! SHE SEEMS APPROACHABLE JUST BECAUSE BY CHANCE SHE LIVES HERE. BUT THAT'S THE ONLY REASON..LOOK AT HER. ! SHE'S JUST TOO DIFFERENT FROM US NORMAL FOLKS! SHE'LL END UP MARRIED WITH A BILLIONAIRE OR A FOOTBALL CHAMPION! LOREEN ON THE OTHER HAND IS VERY OPEN IF YOU SEE ..

OH LOOK...SHE'S THERE!



DESPITE THE NOISE AND CHAOS OF THE BAR, KAROLINA STOOD OUT LIKE A BEACON, HER CONFIDENCE AND BEAUTY COMMANDING ATTENTION FROM EVERYONE AROUND HER. I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL DRAWN TO HER, LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME, AND I KNEW THAT I HAD TO FIND A WAY TO GET HER ATTENTION


AS I MADE MY WAY THROUGH THE CROWDED BAR, MY EYES WERE DRAWN TO HER LONG, MUSCULAR LEGS WHICH SEEMED TO GO ON FOREVER, ACCENTUATED BY THE JEANS SHORTS SHE WAS WEARING. SHE LOOKED INCREDIBLY SEXY IN HER CROP TOP, REVEALING JUST ENOUGH SKIN TO LEAVE ME WANTING MORE.

KAROLINA WAS DISCUSSING WITH A GUY SO I DIDN'T DARE TO DISTURB HER. I'D LEARN LATER THAT HE WOULD CLAIMED TO BE A MODEL SCOUT FROM LONDON, INTERESTED IN RECRUITING HER AS A MODEL FOR SOME TRENDY SPORTS BRAND LIKE UNDER ARMOUR OR NIKE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO TRY TO JOIN THE CONVERSATION. KAROLINA DIDN'T NOTICED ME PROBABLY. NICHU WAS MAYBE RIGHT BUT I COULDN'T STOP STARRING AT HER LIKE I'VE NEVER DID BEFORE.



AS USUAL, BEING NEXT TO HER WAS AN EXPERIENCE IN ITSELF. I ONLY REACHED HER BREASTS, AND I WAS DOMINATED BY HER ENTIRE HEIGHT, BROAD SHOULDERS, AND MUSCULAR BACK. THAT NIGHT HER JEAN SHORTS WERE PARTICULARLY SHORT, AND I KNEW SHE LIKED TO SHOW OFF HER PERFECT BODY





THE PERFECT BUTT...

STYLER



OH MY...I'VE NEVER  
SEEN SUCH A BUTT  
BEFORE..EVEN ON  
TV..EVEN ON THE FITNESS  
GIRLS WEBSITES !

ANYTHING OF HER WAS FASCINATING UP TO A POINT THAT FOR THE FIRST TIME, I NOTICED A BLOND FUZZ RUNNING DOWN HER BACK, WHICH SUDDENLY SEEMED TO BE THE EPITOME OF EROTICISM. I HAD TO GET HER ATTENTION AT ALL COSTS, BUT HOW COULD I DO IT?



THE GUY WAS CHIT-CHATTING A LOT, BUT KAROLINA WAS CLEARLY INTERESTED. I WASN'T SURE IF THIS WAS A GENUINE OPPORTUNITY OR JUST ANOTHER GUY TRYING TO HIT ON HER. AFTER A MOMENT, TRYING TO FIND SOMETHING TO SAY, I CONVINCED MYSELF IT WAS HER DECISION TO MAKE, AND I DECIDED NOT TO INTERFERE.



EVENTUALLY, THE GUY EXCUSED HIMSELF TO GET SOMETHING IN HIS CAR, AND KAROLINA TURNED TO ME, EXCITED AND ANIMATED, TELLING ME ALL ABOUT HER CONVERSATION WITH THE SUPPOSED MODEL SCOUT.



AFTER OUR KISS ON THE BEACH, THERE WERE SO MANY THINGS I WANTED TO DISCUSS WITH KAROLINA. WERE WE OFFICIALLY DATING OR NOT? WHEN COULD WE SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN? BUT IN REALITY, ALL MY QUESTIONS HAD ONE PURPOSE: TO KNOW WHEN WE COULD RESUME OUR PLAYFUL LITTLE GAMES. AS IF SHE COULD SENSE MY THOUGHTS, KAROLINA PUT A FINGER ON MY LIPS AND WHISPERED, "SHH, EVERYTHING WILL HAPPEN WHEN IT'S MEANT TO HAPPEN."



FEELING UNCERTAIN ABOUT HOW TO REACT, I WATCHED AS SHE PUSHED HER INDEX FINGER INTO MY MOUTH, MIMICKING THE MOTIONS OF THRUSTING BACK AND FORTH. WITHOUT WARNING, SHE ADDED A SECOND FINGER, AND I WAS FROZEN WITH DESIRE. SHE WAS LOOKING AT ME DEEP IN THE EYES AND I WAS LIKE A PREY, PARALYSED BUT THEN SUDDENLY SHE STOPPED. I COULDN'T HEAR IT BUT THAT WAS A TEXT MESSAGE SHE JUST RECEIVED

ENOUGH LITTLE BOY...I MUST GO!

I LOOKED AROUND NERVOUSLY TO MAKE SURE NO ONE HAD SEEN US, BUT BY CHANCE NO ONE WAS STARING AT ME. I ASSUMED SHE HAD GONE TO THE RESTROOM AND WAITED ANXIOUSLY FOR HER RETURN.

WHERE THE FUCK IS SHE ???

AS KAROLINA STILL HADN'T RETURNED, I STARTED TO PANIC. WHERE COULD SHE BE? WERE THEY TOGETHER? WHERE COULD THEY HAVE GONE? I ORDERED A THIRD BEER, RISKING A HEADACHE THE NEXT DAY, JUST TO HAVE SOMETHING TO OCCUPY MY MIND. THE BARTENDER LOOKED AT ME DISAPPROVINGLY AS HE SERVED ME, AND EVEN OFFERED TO COMP THE DRINK. DID HE KNOW SOMETHING I DIDN'T ABOUT KAROLINA? WITHOUT REALLY THINKING, I HEADED TOWARDS THE BEACH, INSTINCTIVELY MAKING MY WAY TOWARDS KAROLINA'S FATHER'S BUNGALOW.

WHAT I'M  
DOING HERE ??

I KNEW  
IT...

AS I APPROACHED, I NOTICED THE LIGHTS WERE ON AND I COULD HEAR LAUGHTER COMING FROM INSIDE.



I SNUCK UP TO THE BUNGALOW  
REAL QUIET-LIKE. AND WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW, I WAS RIGHT - THEY  
WERE IN THERE! I COULD SEE  
THEM THROUGH THE CURTAINS.



THE DUDE WAS TOTALLY  
CONFIDENT, LOOKING OLDER AND  
FOLLOWING SOME KIND OF  
SCRIPT.



BUT KAROLINA HAD NO CLUE WHAT WAS UP. OR MAYBE SHE HAD BUT STILL SHE WAS DANCING AND LAUGHING LIKE CRAZY.



THAT'S WHEN I NOTICED THEY HAD  
GLASSES FILLED WITH VODKA - ENOUGH  
TO TAKE DOWN A HORSE! IS THAT WHAT  
THE GUY WENT TO GRAB IN HIS CAR ?  
AND WHAT WAS IN THE PLATE ?



AS KAROLINA DANCED SEDUCTIVELY WITH THE GUY, THE STEREO PLAYED DONNA SUMMER'S "I FEEL LOVE," A VERSION THAT SEEMED TAILOR-MADE TO DRIVE GIRLS WILD. MEANWHILE, HE SMOKED HIS JOINT WITH A COCKY ATTITUDE.

YOU LIKE THE VODKA ?  
IT'S MIXED WITH SOME  
GINGEMBER AND A  
SECRET RECIPE!


I LOVE IT ! I FEEL IT  
RUNNING DEEP IN MY  
THROAT !

OH MY...



YOU WANT TO TRY ?

SURE! WHY NOT !




HAVE YOU SMOKED  
BEFORE ?

EXCELLENT! SHE'LL  
GET COMPLETELY STONE  
SOON AND THEN...


NO, NEVER !

I NEVER SAW HER SMOKE BEFORE - NOT SOMETHING YOU SEE EVERY DAY IN OUR VILLAGE. BUT SHE TOOK IT AND KEPT ON DANCING, GETTING MORE AND MORE SENSUAL. AND THE DUDE? HE STARTED GETTING TOUCHY-FEELY, OPENLY CARESSING KAROLINA'S ABS. HE WAS CLEARLY IMPRESSED BY HER BODY.





YOUR ABS...SO HARD!



YOUR SKIN IS SO  
SOFT BUT BELOW I  
CAN FEEL YOUR  
MUSCLES...WOW! CAN I  
SEE YOU SHOULDERS  
??

SHE SHOULD  
BE "READY" SOON..  
WITH WHAT I PUT IN THE  
JOIN AND THE VODKA SHE  
SHOULD BE LOSING  
HER MIND SOON!

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. SHOULD I STEP IN AND HELP KAROLINA BEFORE THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND? BUT THEN AGAIN, SHE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO STAND UP FOR HERSELF - UNLESS THIS GUY MANAGED TO MAKE HER UNABLE TO SAY A WORD, WHICH SEEMED TO BE HIS PLAN. STRANGELY ENOUGH, EVEN WITH THE MUSIC BLASTING, I COULD HEAR WHAT THEY WERE SAYING QUITE CLEARLY - MAYBE BECAUSE THEY HAD TO SHOUT TO BE HEARD OVER THE NOISE. BUT SINCE I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, I ENDED UP DOING NOTHING AND JUST STOOD THERE, TELLING MYSELF I WOULD INTERVENE AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY. BUT TRUTHFULLY, DEEP DOWN, I WAS FASCINATED BY THE WHOLE THING AND WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED IT TO BE INTERRUPTED FOR ANYTHING - ESPECIALLY NOT BY ME





*K-Styler*

DEAR READER,

THANK YOU FOR SPENDING SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME READING MY WORK. I HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN I SPENT HOURS ON CREATING IT.

I HOPE THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT AS A MEMBER ON MY WEBSITE, MEANING YOU GET MY WORK FOR FREE, YOU WILL CONSIDER JOINING. FOR \$5 YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO 3000 PICTURES (STORIES, SET, VIDEOS...) AND YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO THE WHOLE ALPHA WOMEN UNIVERSE.

EACH STORY, EACH SET, EACH PICTURE THAT IS STOLEN IS A SMALL PIECE OF DISCOURAGEMENT THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO FED UP AND LESS MOTIVATION TO DO BETTER AND TO CONTINUE.

MY WEBSITE : [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)



WHY DON'T YOU REMOVE YOUR JACKET AND YOUR CLOTHES ? AN OLD GUY LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE SHY !

OH...YES, SURE!

BUT AFTER THE SECOND JOINT, THINGS STARTED TO GET MORE SPECIFIC. THE GUY TOOK OFF HIS JACKET, AND THEN KAROLINA REMOVED HER SHIRT, REVEALING HER TONED BODY ACCENTUATED BY A BLACK BRA. I NEVER WOULD HAVE IMAGINED SHE WORE THAT KIND OF LINGERIE - I WAS SO NAÏVE.

THEY CONTINUED TO DANCE, AND THE GUY WAS NOW OPENLY CARESSING HER, BUT THE TONE OF KAROLINA'S VOICE HAD NOW CHANGED, SHE WAS TALKING TO HIM DIFFERENTLY, BECOMING MORE AND MORE DIRECTIVE. I WONDERED IF IT WAS THE EFFECT OF THE THIRD JOINT OR HER TRUE NATURE THAT WAS SURFACING.

SO YOU REMOVE YOUR PANTS OR WHAT ? IT WILL DO YOU MORE GOOD IF YOU KEEP RUBBING YOUR COCK AGAINST MY THIGHS LIKE A LITTLE DOG!


YEA..YEP...JUST....JUST ONE MO..MOMENT..

OH GEZZ,,,SHE SEEMS TO HOLD IT QUITE GOOD BUT I'M FEELING COMPLETELY STONED!

I REALIZED THAT MAYBE I HAD BEEN WRONG TO WORRY. THE GUY'S TRAP OF GETTING KAROLINA DRUNK AND HIGH WAS BACKFIRING ON HIM. AGAINST ALL EXPECTATIONS, HE WAS NOW COMPLETELY WASTED AND STRUGGLING TO KEEP HIS EYES OPEN, WHILE KAROLINA CONTINUED TO HIT THE JOINT LIKE A PRO. WAS THIS DUE TO THEIR BODY TYPES? AFTER ALL, KAROLINA WAS EASILY 15 KILOS HEAVIER THAN HIM, WITH ALL THAT MUSCLE WEIGHING HER DOWN. REGARDLESS, THE GUY WAS BARELY MOVING, WHILE KAROLINA HAD TAKEN CHARGE. IF I WERE HONEST WITH MYSELF, I WOULD HAVE REALIZED SHE WAS NO LONGER IN DANGER AND THAT I COULD LEAVE. BUT I STAYED, UNABLE TO LOOK AWAY FROM THE MESMERIZING SCENE.

WOW! HOW CAN YOU HANDLE WEED LIKE ...LIKE THIS ?

I'VE NEVER SAW A GIRL LIKE...OH MY.. I NEED TO STOP DRINKING



HEY LITTLE MAN,  
DRINK THIS GLASS  
FOR GOD'S SAKE ! YOU  
LOOK LIKE A GRAND MA  
WITH HER CUP OF TEA ON  
A SUNDAY AFTERNOON!  
COME ON ! DO IT !  
ARE YOU A MAN ??

YEAH...OK...ONE  
SECOND..

KAROLINA CONTINUED TO DANCE AND BEND HER MUSCLES, AS IN A LOVE PARADE, EXCEPT THAT THE MALE WAS INCREASINGLY LIMP AND WEAK

YOU'RE ABS...ABSOLUTE...  
ABSOLUTELY  
AMAZING!

THE GUY WAS EVENTUALLY REDUCED TO LYING ON THE COUCH, UNABLE TO MAINTAIN HIS FOOTING. KAROLINA, WITH A FIERCE AND PREDATORY GRACE, SLOWLY APPROACHED HIM.

IS THAT ALL ??

KAROLINA, HOW CAN YOU STILL BE... STANDING? I FEEL TOTALLY... WASTED.




OPEN THIS MOUTH !  
BIGGER ! LIKE A PUSSY YOU  
ARE !

KAROLINA BLEW THE SMOKE OF THE JOINT INTO HIS MOUTH, AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE POOR GUY COULDN'T HANDLE IT ANYMORE. SHE HAD HIM COMPLETELY AT HER MERCY, HOLDING HIM BY THE THROAT AS HE MOANED IN SURRENDER.

WHO IS THE BOSS ??

YOU...PLEASE...



YOU'RE PATHETIC !! HOW  
COULD YOU IMAGINE  
YOURSELF FUCKING ME ? I  
COULD KILL YOU WITH TWO  
FINGERS OR EVEN BETTER,  
RAPE YOU UNTIL YOU CRY FOR  
HELP! IS THAT WHAT YOU  
WANT?

BUT I FEEL  
SOMETHING HERE...OH!  
YOU'RE ALMOST HARD!  
LET'S LOOK AT THIS  
LITTLE DICK!

YES..BU...NO...STO  
P PLEASE..

OH..INTERESTING...BUT  
LET START WITH TWO  
FINGERS IN YOUR BUTT AS  
PROMISED !

AH AHHARGHH NO!!  
PLEASE NOT!!

AT THAT MOMENT, WHEN KAROLINA GRABBED THE COCK, I SAW A STRANGE GLIMMER IN HER EYES, AS IF SHE COULD SEE ME, AS IF SHE KNEW THAT I WAS WATCHING HER FROM BEHIND THE CURTAINS. I HAD A SHOCK WHEN SHE STARTED TO ROLL HER LONG TONGUE AROUND HIS COCK AS I REMEMBERED WHEN SHE WAS FORCING HER TONGUE IN MY THROAT. I DIDN'T KNOW SUCH SIZE WAS HUMANLY POSSIBLE !






THIS COCK IS SURELY  
NOT BIG ENOUGH BUT  
THAT WILL DO THE JOB  
!



KAROLINA POSITIONED THE GUY ON THE SOFA AND STRADDLED HIM. AS SHE BEGAN TO MOVE BACK AND FORTH, HE SEEMED TO REGAIN SOME ENERGY. SHE RODE HIM WITH A STRONG, VIGOROUS RHYTHM, LIKE A JOCKEY ON A RACEHORSE. SHE RODE HIM LIKE A HORSE, EXCEPT THAT SHE RODE BACK AND FORTH VIOLENTLY AND THE GUY LOOKED MORE LIKE A PONY BEING RIDDEN BY A HORSE!

SHE'S SO HUGE !!

BUT SOON THE GUY RAN OUT OF STEAM AND STARTED ASKING HER TO SLOW DOWN. KAROLINA STRADDLED HIM BUT WITH EACH MOVEMENT, HER POWERFUL THIGHS ALLOWED HER TO PULL OUT THE GUY'S COCK COMPLETELY BEFORE IMPALING HIM AGAIN IN ONE MOVEMENT, UP TO THE GUARD.



OH MY ....SHE'S  
LITERALLY FUCKING  
ME !

AS TIME WENT BY, I NOTICED THE GUY GRADUALLY LOSING HIS STRENGTH AND FADING AWAY BEHIND KAROLINA, COMPLETELY CRUSHED BY HER DOMINANT AND ANIMALISTIC POWER. HE WAS NOW IN A PURELY PASSIVE ROLE, OVERWHELMED AND POWERLESS AGAINST HER.





OH YEAH!!  
THAT'S A GOOD  
FUCK!!

KA...PLEASE  
STOP !! I CAN'T  
BREATHE !



TAKE THAT!!

KAROLINA'S MOVEMENTS WERE SO POWERFUL AND VIOLENT THAT I COULD FEEL THE BUNGALOW SHAKING. THE POOR GUY HARDLY SAID ANYTHING ANYMORE, I COULD HEAR HIM GROANING AT EACH OF THE AMAZON'S BACKSTROKES



I'M GOING TO CUM !!



PLEASE STOP...I'M  
GOING TO  
FAINT...PLEASE

OH YEAH !!

KAROLINA WAS RIDING HIM FOR ABOUT 10 MN WHEN HE STOPPED TO MOVE COMPLETELY AND I SAW HIS HANDS AND ARMS RELAXING. WAS HE GONE?

FUCKING AFTER A FEW JOINTS!! AMAZING! I'M CUMMING!!!!

THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I SAW A WOMAN SQUIRTING. THAT'S ALSO THE FIRST TIME I SAW SOMEBODY TOTALLY DEVASTATED IN A SEXUAL RELATION. THE GUY WAS REDUCED TO A DICK, HIS OWN PLEASURE DIDN'T MATTER. HE WAS TOTALLY SMASHED UNDER THE POWERFUL AMAZONIAN BODY.

**AAAAAAAAA!**



AAAAAAAAAAAA


SEEING KAROLINA CLIMAXING WAS AN ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE AND UNFORGETTABLE SIGHT. SHE CAME FOR MANY MINUTES AND SEEMED TO CONTINUE TO CUM WHILE FLEXING HER BICEPS, ABS AND PUSSY MUSCLES, SQUEEZING THE GUY'S COCK TO GET ALL HIS JUICE OUT

AND AS IF SHE DIDN'T FEEL ANY TIREDNESS, SHE STRAIGHTENED UP AND STRADDLED THE GUY, POSITIONING HERSELF TO FORCE HIM TO LICK HER CLITORIS, WHICH WAS BOTH FULL OF HER LOVER'S CUM AND HER OWN SQUIRT



AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE DID,  
WITHOUT OBJECTING, OBEYING LIKE  
THE SUBMISSIVE LITTLE DOG HE HAD  
BECOME, TOTALLY BELITTLED,  
PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY  
EXHAUSTED AND TOTALLY  
PSYCHOLOGICALLY DESTROYED

GOOD DOGGY!

A muscular woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a couch. She is shirtless and has a tattoo on her lower abdomen. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "NOT SURE IF ALL YOUR SCOUTING SHIT WAS TRUE BUT YOUR WEED WAS GOOD AND YOU HAVE A SWEET LITTLE PEECKER!".

NOT SURE IF ALL  
YOUR SCOUTING SHIT  
WAS TRUE BUT YOUR WEED  
WAS GOOD AND YOU HAVE A  
SWEET LITTLE PEECKER  
!

IN FRONT OF THIS SPECTACLE THAT SURPASSED ALL MY TEENAGE FANTASIES I COULD NOT HELP BUT LET OUT A SIGH AND A LITTLE SCREAM WHEN I FELT MY LOAD RISING. FOR A MOMENT I UNDERSTOOD THAT KAROLINA KNEW THAT SOMEONE WAS THERE AND THAT THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD HAVE FOLLOWED HIM WAS ME. FOR SOME STRANGE REASON THIS MULTIPLIED MY LOAD TENFOLD.





OH HHHHHHH



I WAS EXHAUSTED, OUT OF BREATH, AND YET I STARTED TO RUN ON THE BEACH, HOPING NOT TO ENCOUNTER ANYONE. I DECIDED TO GO STRAIGHT HOME, TAKING STREETS THAT I HOPED WERE EMPTY, WITH THIS VISION WORTHY OF A FANTASY TALE OF SEEING KAROLINA FUCKING. THAT MUSCULAR BODY, SO PERFECT, SO EXCITING, THIS VISION WOULD NEVER LEAVE ME, I KNEW IT, AND I LOCKED MYSELF IN MY ROOM. THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO THAT NIGHT, NOTHING WAS WORTH THE MEMORIES OF HER FUCKING, DANCING, SUCKING A COCK AND PROBABLY KNOWING THAT I WAS WATCHING HER. AND AS I WAS MASTURBATING LIKE I'VE NEVER DONE BEFORE, I KNEW THAT I'D NEVER FORGET HER BUT I'D ALSO DO ANYTHING ON EARTH TO HAVE HER. ANYTHING.



*K-Styler*

DEAR READER,

THANK YOU FOR SPENDING SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME READING MY WORK. I HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN I SPENT HOURS ON CREATING IT.

I HOPE THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT AS A MEMBER ON MY WEBSITE, MEANING YOU GET MY WORK FOR FREE, YOU WILL CONSIDER JOINING. FOR \$5 YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO 3000 PICTURES (STORIES, SET, VIDEOS...) AND YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO THE WHOLE ALPHA WOMEN UNIVERSE.

EACH STORY, EACH SET, EACH PICTURE THAT IS STOLEN IS A SMALL PIECE OF DISCOURAGEMENT THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO FED UP AND LESS MOTIVATION TO DO BETTER AND TO CONTINUE.

MY WEBSITE : [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)



*K-Styler*

DEAR READER,

THANK YOU FOR SPENDING SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME READING MY WORK. I HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN I SPENT HOURS ON CREATING IT.

I HOPE THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GET IT AS A MEMBER ON MY WEBSITE, MEANING YOU GET MY WORK FOR FREE, YOU WILL CONSIDER JOINING. FOR \$5 YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO 3000 PICTURES (STORIES, SET, VIDEOS...) AND YOU CAN HAVE ACCESS TO THE WHOLE ALPHA WOMEN UNIVERSE.

EACH STORY, EACH SET, EACH PICTURE THAT IS STOLEN IS A SMALL PIECE OF DISCOURAGEMENT THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO FED UP AND LESS MOTIVATION TO DO BETTER AND TO CONTINUE.

MY WEBSITE : [HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/KSTYLER](https://www.patreon.com/kstyler)