



KATIE
Part 7

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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 GO ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

THE NEXT EVENING, KATIE CALLED AT ANGELA'S PARENTS HOUSE. ANGELA LIVED ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AWAY BY CAR NOW. KATIE WAS VERY EXCITED TO FINALLY MEET HER FELLOW MUSCLE ENTHOUSIAST, AFTER ALL THIS TIME OF COMMUNICATION THROUGH EMAIL AND FACEBOOK...
KATIE HAD SLIGHTLY DRESSED UP, AS SHE DIDN'T KNOW IF THEY WOULD STILL BE GOING OUT TONIGHT OR NOT...





HEEEEEEEY! THERE
YOU ARE! FINALLY! SO
GOOD TO SEE YOU!

HEY ANGELA! GREAT
TO SEE YOU TOO AFTER
ALL THIS TIME!



AWWW, THIS HAS BEEN
POSTPONED WAY TOO
LONG!

I KNOW, SORRY. THE
JAPAN THING WAS ENTIRELY
UNEXPECTED. BUT I'M GLAD
I DID IT...

OF COURSE
YOU ARE!



MY PARENTS ARE OUT SO
THE HOUSE AND THE WINE
CELLAR ARE OURS... HERE
YOU GO!

THAT'S GREAT,
THANK YOU!





SO HOW IS
LIFE RIGHT
NOW?


PRETTY GOOD.
ALTHOUGH I HAVE NO
CLUE YET ABOUT WHAT'S
GOING TO HAPPEN AFTER
HIGH SCHOOL.... I THINK I
MAY TAKE A YEAR OFF
FIRST....

HOW DO YOU
LIKE COLLEGE?
YOU'RE 21 NOW,
RIGHT?

YES, THIRD YEAR OF
COLLEGE. I LOVE IT,
ACTUALLY... I'M STILL
ON THE ATHLETIC
SCHOLARSHIP...



AND... THE GUY YOU
WERE SEEING BEFORE YOU
LEFT? YOU GUYS DIDN'T
SURVIVE JAPAN, I
SUPPOSE?



WELL... WE DID
ACTUALLY. I KIND OF
BROKE UP, SORT OF, WHILE
I WAS AWAY... TO BE FREE,
YOU KNOW... AND TO SEE
WHAT HE WAS WORTH
TO ME...

BUT I SAW HIM
YESTERDAY AND WE
DEFINITELY WANT TO...
PICK UP WHERE WE
LEFT OFF...



WHAT ABOUT YOU?
SEEING ANYONE
HERE?

NOT REALLY.
SOME FLINGS NOW
AND THEN....

A 3D rendered woman with long, dark red hair styled in two pigtails, secured with red fabric ties. She is wearing a grey, textured turtleneck sweater. She is holding a dark brown cup with both hands, looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. The background features a large green plant in a glass vase and a window with a grid pattern.

ANYWAY, I GOTTA SAY,
YOU LOOK GORGEOUS! HOW
ARE THE MUSCLES?
GROWING STILL?



OH YEAH. IT'S GOING
REALLY WELL I THINK. LET
ME... SHOW YOU...



I THINK MY BICEPS ARE MY
FAVORITE PART. ALMOST 17
INCHES NOW...

A woman with long, dark red hair styled in a braid with a red ribbon, wearing a grey textured sweater, is shown in profile from the waist up. She is holding a glass of red wine. The setting is a modern living room with a red leather sofa, a glass coffee table, and large windows. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. On the coffee table, there is a book with a red cover and the word 'ROBOTE' on the spine. A small potted plant and another glass of wine are also on the table.

WOW KATIE, THOSE
LOOK REALLY AWESOME
INDEED!
I'VE GOT 17 INCH
MONSTERS MYSELF, IN
FACT...

A woman with long red hair styled in two braids, tied with red ribbons, is sitting on a red surface. She is wearing a grey, textured, long-sleeved sweater and dark red shorts. She is holding a glass of red wine in her right hand. In front of her is a clear glass coffee table with a book on it. The background is a light-colored wooden floor.

I'LL LET YOU SEE.
SINCE WE'RE
SHOWING OFF
ANYWAY...



DO YOU HAVE THE SAME
PROBLEM FINDING CLOTHES
THAT FIT?


OH YEAH, IT'S NOT
EASY. I ALWAYS SHOP AT
BIG & TALL STORES BUT
OBVIOUSLY THE MODELS
AREN'T ALWAYS MADE
FOR MY BUILT.

EXACTLY!
SOMETIMES I
FEEL LIKE AN
ALIEN SPECIES...

WHICH IS
WHY IT'S SO
NICE TO KNOW
YOU AND BE
CLOSE TO YOU
NOW...



TA-DAAAA! WHAT DO YOU THINK?



ARE THESE BABIES BIG OR
ARE THEY BIG?



WOW ANGELA, YOU LOOK AMAZING!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN INTO
BODYBUILDING NOW?

ABOUT... FOUR
YEARS...

YOU KNOW, I LOVE YOUR LEGS!
LOVE THE VEINS.
YOU'RE IN GREAT SHAPE GIRL!




MY THIGHS A BIT BIGGER
THAN YOURS, NO?

HMMMM...
MMMMMAYBE...
LET'S SEE ABOUT
BICEPS THOUGH...



OKAY I
GUESS YOU'VE
GOT A QUARTER OF
AN INCH ON ME
THERE...

AND PRETTY
GOOD DEFINITION,
EVEN IF I SAY SO
MYSELF...




I GUESS WE CAN
MOTIVATE EACH OTHER
EVEN BETTER, NOW
THAT WE CAN MEET AND
TRAIN TOGETHER....

OH YES BABY, NO
LIMITS TO GROWTH
NOW!



REALLY ANGELA, I'M SO
GLAD TO HAVE MET YOU.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE SO
MUCH FUN TOGETHER

YOU BET BABY! WE'LL
FLEX AND POSE AND LIFT
TILL WE BLEED!



GOTTA BUILD THIS BODY
EVER BIGGER YOU KNOW.
IT'S WHAT I LIVE FOR...



LET ME FEEL THAT
MONSTER...

OH YEAH,
FEEL THE
HARDNESS BABY.
FEEL THE
BIGNESS!

AFTER SOME MORE FLEXING, POSING AND SHOWING OFF OF THEIR HUGE MUSCLES, THE TWO GIRLS DRANK SOME MORE WINE AND THE CONVERSATION GOT MORE INTIMATE---

SO TELL ME MORE ABOUT THE BOY. WHERE DID YOU GET WITH HIM?





WHERE DID I GET WITH HIM?

COME ON BABE, YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN. DID YOU HAVE
SEX WITH HIM?



AH... HEHEH. EHM... YES.
YESTERDAY, IN FACT. I SAW
HIM ONLY ONCE SINCE I GOT
BACK FROM JAPAN...

A close-up illustration of a woman with long, straight black hair and light blue eyes. She is wearing a pink sleeveless top. She is holding a single purple grape to her lips with her right hand, her index finger resting against the grape. The background is a dark, vertically-wood-grained wall. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

ACTUALLY IT WAS EH...
THE FIRST TIME WE DID
SOMETHING... BUT I HAD
SEVERAL EXPERIENCES IN
JAPAN...

A 3D rendered image of a muscular woman with long brown hair in two pigtails, wearing a bright pink sleeveless top. She is sitting on a red couch, looking slightly to her right with a questioning expression. A speech bubble above her head contains text. To her left, a wine glass sits on a surface. The background features a large window with a view of palm trees and a building.

SO, WHAT DID YOU DO TO
HIM? HE'S REALLY TINY
RIGHT? 5-4?

5.4 FEET YES. HEHE, YOU
WANT TO KNOW IT ALL,
RIGHT?

OF COURSE I DO. WE'RE
FRIENDS, AREN'T WE KAY?



AREN'T WE?

YES, BEST
FRIENDS, FROM NOW
ON, AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED...

RIGHT! SO
TELL ME...



ALL RIGHT ALL
RIGHT... I BROUGHT HIM
TO MY HOME AFTER DINNER
YESTERDAY. MOM AND DAD
WERE ALREADY
SLEEPING...

IT WAS SO
AMAZING TO SHOW MY
ENTIRE BODY TO HIM AND
FLEX FOR HIM. YOU SHOULD
HAVE SEEN HIS FACE... HE
WAS PRACTICALLY
DROOLING...



FIRST I MADE HIM HELP
ME COME... WITH HIS
LITTLE HAND, WHILE I WAS
ON TOP OF HIM, ON THE
BED...

THEN I PICKED HIM UP, PUT
HIM ON ONE LEG, AND GAVE
HIM A HANDJOB...

I FLEXED MY BICEP IN
FRONT OF HIM AND HE CAME
ALL OVER IT. I LICKED IT
UP...



THEN I CARRIED HIM TO
THE BATHROOM TO
SHOWER, BUT I GOT HORNY
AGAIN

SO I TURNED HIM
AROUND, PUSHED HIS FACE
IN MY PUSSY AND... MADE
HIM EAT ME.



AND I CAME WHILE
HOLDING HIM UP IN THE AIR
AS IF HE WEIGHED
NOTHING...

A muscular woman with long brown hair in two pigtails, wearing a bright pink short-sleeved crop top and black bikini bottoms, is sitting on a red sofa. She is looking upwards with an expression of surprise or shock. A hand from the foreground is holding a glass of red wine towards her. In the background, there is a wooden coffee table and a large window showing an outdoor area with a bench.

OOOHH... OOH MY GOD...
FUCK!



I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK...

HEY, WHERE ARE
YOU GOING? CAN'T
TAKE IT ANYMORE?



SOMETIMES I
GET... SO HORNY I JUST
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
WITH MYSELF. AND THEN IT
HELPS TO DO SOME
EXERCISE...

WOW, REALLY? I GET
HORNY *FROM* WORKING
OUT...

WELL YEAH, I GET
THAT TOO... IT DEPENDS
ON HOW MUCH AND HOW
LONG, AND HOW BIG THE
EFFORT IS...



ANYWAY, THAT SOUNDS
JUST... GREAT. AND HE
LIKED ALL THAT?

OH YES, HE'S COMPLETELY
INTO MY MUSCLES AND
STRENGTH. I'VE ACTUALLY KNOWN
THAT SINCE YEARS, WHEN HE SAW
ME BEATING SOME OF HIS
CLASSMATES AT
ARMWRESTLING ONE DAY...

THAT WAS THE
MOMENT I REALLY
DISCOVERED BEING
STRONG TURNED ME
ON...

YOU KNOW
HOW WE JOKED
ABOUT DOUBLE
DATING? YOU WITH
NATHAN'S LITTLE
FRIEND, TOM?

SO I CHECKED
ABOUT THAT, BUT
APPARENTLY TOM'S
GOT A GIRLFRIEND AT
THE MOMENT...

IS THAT AN
OBJECTION?

EH... YOU DON'T
THINK SO?

OF BONSAI



I DON'T KNOW. NOT NECESSARILY I GUESS...

WHO KNOWS, MAYBE HE LIKES ME MORE THAN HIS GIRLFRIEND...

AFTER ALL, I'M KIND OF SPECIAL...



HMM.. IT WOULD BE
NICE WOULDN'T IT? THE
FOUR OF US...
YOU'D LIKE ME TO SEE IF I
CAN ARRANGE A
MEETING?



YEAH, WHY NOT. US
CHECKING EACH OTHER OUT
WON'T HARM ANYONE, WILL
IT?

NO, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE
RIGHT. I'LL CHECK WITH
NATHAN...



MAYBE WE CAN ALL HAVE
DINNER TOGETHER OR
SOMETHING...

A 3D rendered image of a muscular woman with long, dark brown hair styled in two pigtails with red hair ties. She is wearing a bright pink, sleeveless top and black shorts. She is sitting on a red couch, leaning back with her right hand behind her head and a confident, smiling expression. The background shows a modern interior with large windows and a view of a palm tree outside.

AWESOME KAY! GET IT
DONE!

THE NEXT SATURDAY, ON AN EVENING WHEN HER PARENTS WERE OUT, KATIE HAD INVITED ANGELA, NATHAN AND TOM AT HER HOUSE FOR A PIZZA-PLUS-MOVIE NIGHT... ANGELA ARRIVED A BIT EARLIER WITH THE PIZZAS...

HERE WE ARE! THESE SMELL REALLY GOOD BY THE WAY!





YEAH, TOLD YOU... THE BEST IN TOWN. AND I GOT A NICE BOTTLE TO GO WITH IT. THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM, IN THE BASEMENT...




I'M CURIOUS HOW YOU'LL LIKE TOM. AND WHAT HE'LL THINK OF YOU.

... I MEAN, IN SO FAR AS THAT'S RELEVANT, GIVEN THAT HE'S WITH CAROL...

YEAH YEAH, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT. I DON'T MIND BEING A HEARTBREAKER, TO BE HONEST...



I'M CURIOUS
WHAT YOU'LL THINK
OF KATIE. SHE'S
GOTTEN REALLY HUGE
SINCE LAST TIME YOU
SAW HER, BEFORE
JAPAN...

A young man with black hair and green eyes is sitting in the driver's seat of a futuristic car. The car's interior is dark with blue and red accents. The man is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. Two speech bubbles are visible, one above the other, containing dialogue.

YEAH WELL, YOU KNOW
I DON'T REALLY KNOW
WHAT TO THINK OF ALL
THOSE MUSCLES. AND YOU
SAID THE FRIEND WHO WILL
BE THERE IS A
BODYBUILDER TOO?

ANGELA. YEAH, KATIE
SAYS SHE'S ABOUT HER
SIZE. I'M CURIOUS...



THERE'S THE
BELL...


ALL RIGHT, HERE
WE GO...



THIS
COULD BE AN
EXCITING
NIGHT...

A 3D rendered scene showing two men from behind, standing in a hallway and looking at a dark door with glass panels. The man on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans. The man on the right has short black hair and is wearing a light green long-sleeved shirt and dark jeans. A speech bubble above the man on the left contains the text "THERE SHE IS...". The hallway has a light grey wall on the left with a square light switch, and a white pillar. To the far left, there are black horizontal slats. The floor is light grey. The door has two vertical glass panels. A shadow of a plant is cast on the wall to the right of the door.

THERE SHE IS...



HEY GUYS! WELCOME!

HEY!!

HI KATIE!

HOW ARE YOU
SWEETIE? I WAS MISSING
YOU ALREADY...



MY GOD!
SHE'S A TRUE
GIANTESS NOW!



I'M GOOD. MISSED YOU
TOO...

OF COURSE YOU DID, MY
LITTLE ONE...



AND HOW ARE YOU
TOMMIE? LONG TIME NO
SEE! LET ME WEIGH
YOU!

WHOA!

HEY! TAKE IT EASY,
YOU TWO!



LOOK TOMMIE, MY
BOYFRIEND IS JEALOUS
ALREADY!

WOW, LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE ALMOST AS TINY
AS HIM...

SO... THIS IS MY
FRIEND ANGELA.
ANGELA: MY BOYFRIEND
NATHAN, AND HIS
FRIEND TOM

HI GUYS!

WOW!
SHE LOOKS
AS STRONG AS
KATIE....

OH MY
GOD, SHE'S
GORGEOUS!

EVEN
SMALLER THAN I
THOUGHT! JUST
WONDERFUL!

MAN! SHE
POSITIVELY
DWARFS THOSE
GUYS.. MUST BE HOW I
LOOK COMPARED TO
NATE... GOOD TO SEE IT
FROM AN EXTERNAL
PERSPECTIVE...

GOOD TO MEET YOU
NATHAN. KATIE'S TOLD
ME A LOT ABOUT
YOU...

H-HI... ANGELA!



AND GOOD EVENING TO YOU, TOM...


H-HELLO...

GOD, MY HAND... SHE'S GOT A REALLY FIRM GRIP...



CAN I CALL YOU
TOMMIE?

AH...
SURE...



SO K, YOU
TOLD ME THEY WERE
SMALL, BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW THEY WERE
THAT SMALL...



MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT
WE'RE KINDA BIG...

I DON'T MIND,
BECAUSE I KNOW NATE
DOESN'T. DO YOU,
NATE?



NO... YOU KNOW I
LOVE HOW BIG YOU ARE,
K...

AND WHAT ABOUT
YOU TOMMIE? WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF GIRLS
WHO ARE TWICE YOUR
SIZE?

EH... I DON'T
KNOW... DON'T HAVE
MUCH... EXPERIENCE. MY
GIRLFRIEND IS ABOUT
MY SIZE...




YOUR GIRLFRIEND,
DOES SHE...-

ALL RIGHT BOYS,
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A
SEAT AND WE'LL GET
THE PIZZA READY...



MY GOD... THAT ANGELA IS REALLY SOMETHING...

I KNOW RIGHT... SHE KINDA SCARES ME...



SO, BABE? FIRST
IMPRESSION?



OH MY GOD K! HE'S
JUST IDEAL! SO TINY,
AND VERY CUTE!
REALLY!


A close-up of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and a red top with a black patterned strap. She is looking towards the left with a slight smile. In the background, a modern dining room is visible with a dark wood table and white chairs. A man and a woman are sitting on a sofa in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

YEAH, HE *IS* QUITE
CUTE. AND TINY
INDEED...



GOD, I'D LIKE TO PLAY
WITH HIM RIGHT NOW...

REALLY? TAKE IT
EASY BABE! WHY
DON'T YOU GET THE
PIZZA'S OVER TO
THEM?

A woman with red braids, wearing a blue patterned long-sleeved top and red shorts, is carrying a stack of pizza boxes. She is standing in a modern living room with a staircase, a black sofa, and a dining table in the background. A speech bubble above her says, "HERE WE ARE BOYS... HOPE YOU ARE HUNGRY... I DEFINITELY AM!".

HERE WE ARE
BOYS... HOPE YOU ARE
HUNGRY... I DEFINITELY
AM!

A thought bubble from a man in the foreground, who is seen from the back of his head. The thought bubble says, "OH BOY, THOSE LEGS! THEY'RE TWO OR THREE TIMES THE SIZE OF CAROL'S...".

OH BOY,
THOSE LEGS!
THEY'RE TWO OR
THREE TIMES THE
SIZE OF
CAROL'S...



SO WE'VE GOT ONE PIZZA
FOR YOU GUYS TO SHARE,
AND TWO PIZZAS FOR EACH
OF US...



ENJOY GUYS!

LOOKS GOOD!


YUMM!

ENJOY!

AS THEY SAT THEIR SAVOURING THE FOOD, KATIE RELISHED THE FEELING OF BEING AMONG FRIENDS, AND WAS THINKING HOW GREAT IT WOULD BE IF THEY WERE TWO COUPLES... UNLIKE ANGELA THOUGH, SHE WAS CONCERNED ABOUT NATHAN'S PRESENT RELATIONSHIP AND DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE ANY PART IN SEPARATING THE TWO...

ENOUGH FOOD FOR YOU, TOM?





OH YEAH, HALF
A PIZZA IS PLENTY
FOR ME. I DON'T
UNDERSTAND HOW ON
EARTH YOU GIRLS
WOULD EAT
TWO!?

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND? IT'S
PRETTY SIMPLE...




WHAT'S YOUR WEIGHT,
TOMMIE?

I'M ABOUT 120
POUNDS...




120? WOW!
AND YOUR
HEIGHT?

ABOUT
5.2"




WOW. THIS GIRL: 200
POUNDS, 6 FEET FIVE...

THE BIGGER
THE MACHINE, THE
MORE ENERGY YOU
NEED TO KEEP IT GOING.
IT'S LIKE... YOU'RE A
VERY COMPACT CAR,
AND I'M AN BIG SUV,
SEE?



EH... YES, IF YOU PUT IT
THAT WAY...



AND OF
COURSE, ALSO...
THIS MACHINE WORKS A
LOT. WORKS OUT, THAT
IS. SO A LOT OF
ENERGY IS NEEDED
FOR THAT...

WHILE I ASSUME YOU
DON'T DO A LOT OF
PHYSICAL STUFF...



HEHEH, NOT REALLY, RIGHT, NATHAN? UNLESS YOU CONSIDER GAMING A PHYSICAL ACTIVITY. YOU HAVE TO PRESS THOSE BUTTONS AFTER ALL...

WELL, AT LEAST OUR AVATARS ARE BIG AND STRONG!

ALL RIGHT, NATE,
CAN YOU HELP ME
CLEAN UP? AND THEN
WE'LL WATCH...

SURE. WHAT MOVIE?

WELL, I PICKED AN OLD
ONE IN WHICH CORY
EVERSON HAS A SMALL ROLE.
SHE'S ONE OF THE EARLIEST
BODYBUILDERS, OF AGES AGO. I
WAS JUST CURIOUS. IT'S AN
ACTION MOVIE THOUGH. YOU
SHOULD LIKE IT... AND YOU
MAY LIKE CORY, HEHE...



HMM, CORY IS CUTE,
BUT I THOUGHT SHE WAS
WAY BIGGER THAN
THIS---

YEAH, YOU AND
ANGELA ARE DEFINITELY
A LOT BIGGER THAN
HER---



THANKS BABY. YOU LIKE
THAT, DON'T YOU?

YOU KNOW I
DO...

I DO. I JUST LIKE TO
HEAR YOU SAY IT AGAIN
AND AGAIN...

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

LOOK AT THIS... CAN YOU PAUSE THE IMAGE?

HUH? WHY?





LOOK HOW
FAKE THIS IS... HE'S
NOT ENTIRELY IN THE
FRAME BECAUSE OF
COURSE SHE'S NOT
REALLY LIFTING HIM
OVERHEAD LIKE
THAT...



WHY DOES IT NEED
TO BE FAKE? YOU THINK
A WOMAN CAN'T LIFT A
MAN?

WELL, NOT LIKE THAT.
NOT HER, WITH THIS
GUY...

LET ME SHOW YOU
SOMETHING, TOMMIE...



OH GOD... IT
DIDN'T TAKE HER A
LONG TIME TO FIND A
REASON...

W... WHAT IS SHE
DOING?

AND SUDDENLY, ALL THREE WERE LOOKING AT ANGELA'S UPPER BODY IN ALL ITS MAJESTIFC GLORY...

LET ME TURN ON THE LIGHT. THERE...






THE MOVIE WILL BE
BACK AFTER THIS
INFOMERCIAL- GET UP,
TOMMIE...



MY GOD. DO I
LOOK THAT TINY
COMPARED TO K?
OF COURSE I DO...

SEE THE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
THE TWO MACHINES,
TOMMIE? THE TINY CAR
AND THE BIG SUV?

EH YES... I
SEE...



ARE YOU *SURE* YOU
SEE?

OOH
MAN...



LET ME SHOW
YOU JUST HOW EASY IT
IS FOR SOMEONE LIKE
ME TO LIFT SOMEONE
LIKE YOU. OKAY?

EH... OKAY, I GUESS...

THERE, TOMMIE...
ONE HAND, AND IT'S
REALLY NO EFFORT AT
ALL...

YOU LOVE
THIS, DON'T
YOU, LITTLE
NATE?

WHOA!
AWESOME!
LOOK AT HIM
HANGING
THERE...





SOMETIMES GIRLS ARE JUST A LOT STRONGER AND BIGGER THAN BOYS, TOMMIE. YOU GET THAT, DON'T YOU?

EH, SURE...

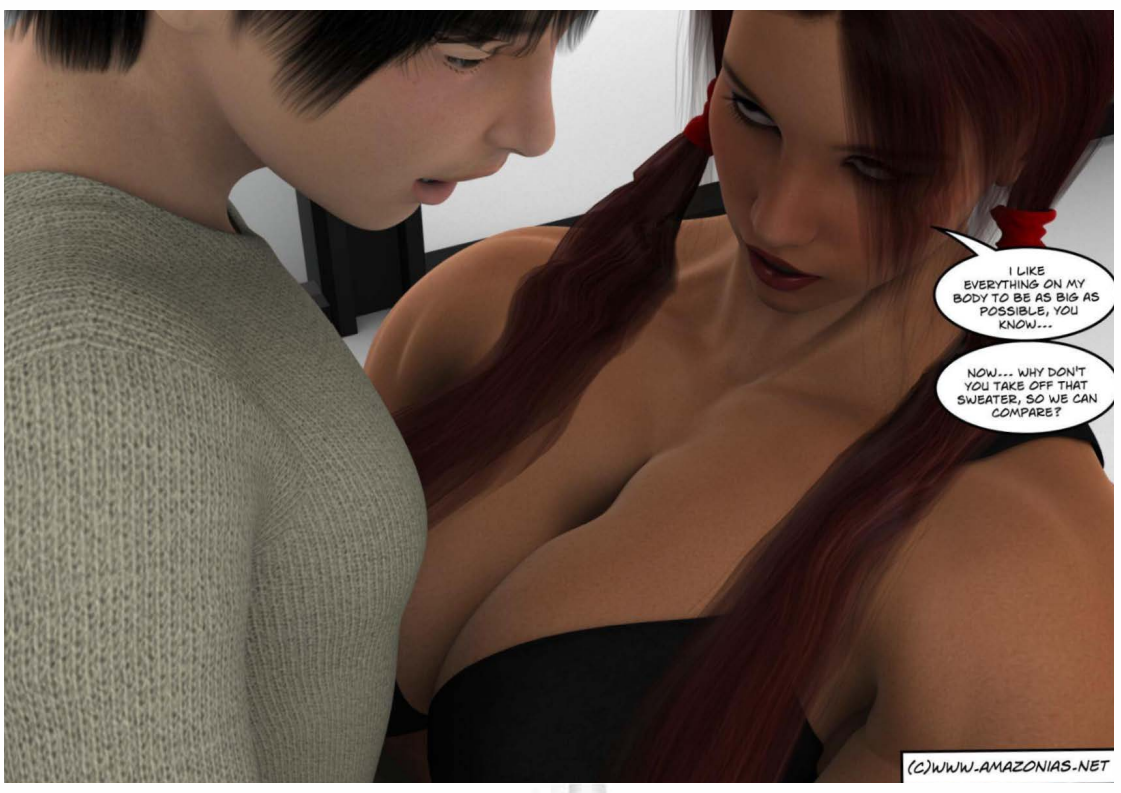
YOU LIKE THIS LIFT, NATE?

OH YEAH...



WOW...

AND SOMETIMES
GIRLS HAVE WAAAAAY
BIGGER MUSCLES THAN
GUYS...



I LIKE EVERYTHING ON MY BODY TO BE AS BIG AS POSSIBLE, YOU KNOW...

NOW... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF THAT SWEATER, SO WE CAN COMPARE?



EH... OKAY...

GOOD
BOY... AND
THEN FLEX
YOUR ARM FOR
ME...



OH MY GOD
TOMMIE... I CAN
HARDLY SEE ANY
MUSCLE AT ALL ON THAT
LITTLE ARM... LOOK
AT MINE...

IS THAT YOUR GAMING
ARM? HAHAHAH!



HAHAHAH! THIS IS
REALLY PRECIOUS! MY
GOD! LOOK AT US...

CAN YOU DO THIS WITH NATHAN, K? LET'S HAVE A LITTLE SHOWOFF, HUH?





WANNA TRY, BABY?

OF COURSE...



LET ME TAKE OFF MY
SWEATER...

Hingtech

WHAT DO YOU
THINK BABY? NEW
SHIRT. ANGELA HAS ONE
LIKE THIS AND I LIKED IT
SO I BOUGHT ME
ONE...

I... LOVE IT!
VERY SEXY!



YES, K, THAT SHIRT
LOOKS AWESOME ON
YOU!

OKAY BOYFRIEND, LET
ME LIFT YOU...




LET ME SHOW YOU
JUST HOW LIGHT YOU
REALLY ARE...



THERE WE GO ANGE...
THE ONE ARM
BOYFRIEND-LIFT...

AWESOME K!
MAYBE NATE SHOULD
CHECK OUT IF MY BICEPS
ARE BIGGER THAN
YOURS...



WANNA FEEL ANGELA'S
BICEPS, NATE?

EH... I HAVE NO
OBJECTIONS...

HOLDING THEIR TINY PARTNERS
IN THE AIR, THE GIRLS FLEXED
THEIR MUSCLES AND LET THE
OTHER BOY FEEL IT---

OH MY GOD!
THEY'RE HUGE!
AND HARD!

FEEL THIS,
TOMMIE---

OOOW YEAH!





THAT'S A BICEP,
ISN'T IT, NATHAN?
THAT'S A RRRRRREALLY
BIG BICEP...

CHECK MY FOREARM,
TOMMIE. I THINK IT'S
BIGGER THAN YOUR
BICEP...



K, WHY DON'T YOU
HAND YOUR BOY OVER
TO ME FOR A MINUTE? I'D
LIKE TO CARRY THEM
BOTH...

GOD YOU ARE STRONG! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

GOOD GENES AND HARD WORK, BABY!

WOW K, THESE ARE REALLY BIG AND HARD INDEED...





YOU MEAN BIG AND HARD LIKE THESE, HUH?

OH K, YOU LOOK SO FUCKING AWESOME GIRL! AND THE FOUR OF US, WELL... WE SHOULD HAVE OUR OWN REALITY SHOW ON TV...

AFTER ANGELA BELIEVED SHE HAD MADE HER POINT, THE FOURSOME WATCHED THE REST OF THE MOVIE, AND A BIT LATER NATHAN AND TOM LEFT FOR HOME. ANGELA STAYED A BIT LONGER WITH KATIE...



OH GOD K, I WANT THIS BOY. I WANT HIM SO BAD! AND I'M SO FUCKING HORNY NOW!



TAKE IT EASY BABY. YOU WANT TO HIT THE WEIGHTS?

NO, THIS IS SOMETHING THAT A WORKOUT WON'T SOLVE... I NEED...



EH, I CAN...
BUT ARE YOU SURE?
TOMORROW ALREADY?
DON'T YOU WANT TO
PLAY JUST A LITTLE BIT
HARD TO GET?

I WANT YOU TO
INVITE THEM BOTH
TO MY PLACE
TOMORROW, FOR AN
AFTERNOON SWIM IN
THE POOL. CAN YOU
DO THAT?

NAH, NOT
INTERESTED IN THAT.
JUST DO IT K.
TOMORROW AT THREE,
MY PLACE...

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