



# KATIE

Exclusively for Xabier Garcia (xabier12@gmail.com) Transaction: 108624

## Part 8

*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 GO ON DOING WHAT I  
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

SO FOR THE SECOND TIME IN TWO DAYS, THE BOYS WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE OF A MUSCLEGIRL...

I THINK ANGELA LIKES YOU, TOM. WHY ELSE WOULD SHE INVITE US AGAIN ALREADY...

NAH. SHE KNOWS I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND. I GUESS SHE'S KINDA BORED...

YOU TWO WOULD BE A GREAT COUPLE THOUGH...





ME AND THAT...  
GIANTESS? ARE YOU  
SER---

SHHHH



HEY LITTLE ONES!

HI ANGELA!



COME ON IN!

GOD  
SHE'S  
PRETTY!

GOD SHE'S  
BIG!



DON'T I GET A KISS,  
TOM?

EH... SURE

EHM... AREN'T YOU  
GOING TO BEND DOWN?

HAH! WHY DO I ALWAYS  
HAVE TO DO ALL THE WORK?  
WHY DON'T YOU STAND ON  
YOUR TOES AND STRETCH A  
LITTLE, HUH?

SHE REALLY  
LOVES TEASING  
HIM...

EHM...



HMM, NOT QUITE WORKING HUH

NOT BY A LONG SHOT...

OKAY THEN...





SHIT MAN!  
AS IF HE'S A  
DOLL! SHE MIGHT  
BE EVEN STRONGER  
THAN K!

WHEEEEEEEEE!!!

OOH MY GOD!



YOU ARE SO INCREDIBLY STRONG!

OH I KNOW. NOW, HOW ABOUT THAT KISS?



THAT'S IT, LITTLE ONE. THAT'S A BETTER WAY TO GREET A FRIEND, ISN'T IT?

I'M GONNA THROW YOU OVER MY SHOULDER AND CARRY YOU TO KATIE...

HUH? WHY?

BECAUSE I LOVE DOING THAT...



LOOK WHAT THE CAT  
DRAGGED IN, K...



A LITTLE MOUSE...

TWO MICE, I  
SEE. AND NOW  
THEY'RE AMONG  
EVEN BIGGER  
PREDATORS...

HI TOM, HI  
NATE!

ARE YOU COMFORTABLE LIKE THIS TOM?

EH, I'M OKAY, YES...

GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN SO SOON BABY





YOU LOOK LIKE...  
YOU COULD HOLD ME  
LIKE THIS FOR A LONG  
TIME.

THAT'S CORRECT.  
YOU'RE NOT MUCH OF A  
CHALLENGE TOM. YOU  
SHOULD GAIN SOME  
WEIGHT...

SAME ABOUT THIS ONE,  
ANGE... LIGHT AS A  
FEATHER...



OOOH! HE'S  
ATTACKING ME! HE'S  
SO STRONG! LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN, THE  
LITTLE MAN IS PUSHING  
THE GIANTESS  
BACK....



HEHEHE.  
WANT TO PLAY A  
LITTLE GAME  
TOO, TOM?

WHAT GAME?

HE PUSHES HER INTO  
THE CHAIR. HE'S SO  
STRONG!


LIKE, TRY TO  
ESCAPE... MAKE ME  
LET YOU GO...

HOWEVER, THE  
BIG GIRL DOESN'T  
ADMIT DEFEAT YET...  
AND WITH A  
CONCENTRATED EFFORT,  
SHE LIFTS THE BOY  
HIGH OVER HER  
HEAD...



AARGH... I CAN'T BUDGE  
YOUR ARMS...

OF COURSE YOU CAN'T.  
BUT IT'S CUTE WHEN YOU  
TRY...



THE LITTLE MAN IS  
POWERLESS. HIS LEGS ARE  
DANGLING IN THE AIR, HIS ARMS  
ARE OF NO USE. SHE MOVES HIM  
SIDEWAYS... AND THROWS HIM  
AWAY AS IF HE WEIGHS  
NOTHING...




ALL RIGHT K, I  
WANNA HAVE SOME  
FUN TOO. LET'S GET  
INTO OUR SWIMWEAR,  
OK?

SURE!

TOM, NATE, WE'LL  
BE RIGHT BACK. HELP  
YOURSELF TO A DRINK  
IF YOU WANT....

MY GOSH,  
WHAT'S UP WITH  
ANGELA? WE'VE BEEN  
IN FOR FIVE MINUTES AND  
FOUR OF THOSE I WAS  
LIFTED BY HER...

TOLD YOU, SHE  
LIKES YOU... AND SHE  
LIKES TO SHOW OFF HER  
STRENGTH, I THINK. LIKE  
KATIE DOES...

A 3D rendered scene showing two muscular women in bikinis sneaking into a restaurant. The woman in the foreground has long brown hair in pigtails, wearing a cyan bikini top and red bikini bottom, and is holding a yellow camera. The woman behind her has long black hair, wearing a purple bikini top and purple bikini bottom, and is making a 'shh' gesture. They are walking on a black carpet in a restaurant with a wooden table and red chairs in the background. A large window with a grid pattern is behind them.

LET'S SNEAK UP ON  
THEM, OKAY?

HEHE, OKAY!



BRONZIE  
HIGH  
SUN  
lotion

IT'S NOT THAT HOT ANYMORE, AND IT'S PARTLY CLOUDED. DO YOU REALLY NEED SUNSCREEN NOW?

YEAH, I HAVE A SENSITIVE SKIN....


HOW DOES IT FEEL FOR YOU? BEING LIFTED, AND HER BEING SO MUCH TALLER, I MEAN...

I THINK I... KINDA LIKE HER, TO BE HONEST...





WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU  
LIKE ABOUT HER?



WELL EH...  
THE MUSCLES I'M  
NOT SURE ABOUT. BUT  
THE KIND OF SELF  
CONFIDENCE SHE  
EXUDES... THAT'S KIND  
OF A TURN ON...


WHAT'S A TURN ON, MY  
LITTLE MAN?

EH... NOTHING...



HEY TOM, HOW ABOUT PUTTING SUNSCREEN ON MY BACK?

SILLY ME, OF COURSE...



EH SURE. IS IT...  
NECESSARY IN THIS  
WEATHER THOUGH?

I WOULDN'T BE  
ASKING YOU IF IT  
WASN'T, WOULD I,  
TOMMY?



THAT'S IT, RUB HARD...



DON'T FORGET MY NECK  
TOO...

EH, YOU'RE NECK IS A  
BIT... HIGH, ACTUALLY...

OF COURSE. WHY  
DON'T YOU STAND ON  
THE CHAIR? I'LL MOVE  
BACK.



THERE, THAT'S BETTER.

DO YOU FIND YOURSELF SPENDING A FORTUNE ON SUNSCREEN TOO, ANGE?

WELL YEAH K... ONE OF THE DOWNSIDES OF BEING REALLY REALLY BIG...



MY GOD,  
SHE'S HITTING  
HARD...


ACTUALLY  
TOMMY, WOULD YOU  
MIND DOING MY LEGS  
TOO PLEASE? I GOT A  
BIT OF A BACK ACHE  
FROM LIFTING...



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN CALVES THIS BIG, TOMMY?

EH NO... OF COURSE NOT... YOU MUST WORK OUT AN AWFUL LOT...


WORKING OUT IS MY LIFE...



SHALL WE GO FOR  
A SWIM, NATE?

ACTUALLY I  
TRIED THE WATER  
AND IT'S A BIT  
COLDISH...

VERY GOOD  
TOMMY. I COULD GET  
USED TO THIS KIND OF  
SERVICE...




AAH, YOU SISSY BOY.  
COME ON, GET UP!

I'D REALLY RATHER  
NOT K... I MAY GET A  
COLD AGAIN...



HMMM. BUT IF I SAY I WANT YOU TO GO IN THE WATER...



... YOU WILL GO IN THE WATER

ONE OF THE MANY  
\*UPSIDES\* OF BEING  
REALLY REALLY BIG...

... BIGGER THAN YOUR  
BOYFRIEND...

KATIE PLEASE...  
NOOO

"FEMALE  
BODYBUILDER TRYING  
TO FIND OUT HOW FAR  
SHE CAN THROW HER  
TINY BOYFRIEND!"

TO HER MUSCULAR  
BODY, HE IS LIGHT AS A  
FEATHER...

READY FOR TAKE-OFF?  
ONE... TWO...

WHAAAA





THREE!



OH GOD,  
JUST THE MERE  
FACT THAT I'M ABLE TO  
DO THAT FEELS  
SOOOOO GOOD...

A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes, nose, and mouth. She has long, dark hair and light blue eyes. Her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her face, containing text. Two small circles are located near the top of the speech bubble, suggesting a thought or a specific expression.

TO BE ABLE TO  
DO KIND OF...  
\*EVERYTHING\* TO YOUR  
BOYFRIEND...  
AND SUCH GOOD TIMES  
TO COME...

A muscular woman with long black hair, wearing a purple bikini, stands on a concrete ledge looking out over a body of water. In the water, a man with short brown hair is visible, looking back at her. The scene is set outdoors with blue water and a concrete edge.

YOU OKAY, NATE?  
YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH  
ME, ARE YOU?

WOW K, THAT WAS...  
SPECTACULAR... I DIDN'T  
KNOW I WAS \*THAT\*  
LIGHT!



YOU HAVE NO IDEA  
BABE...

JUMPING IN, WATCH  
OUT...

A muscular woman with long black hair, wearing a purple bikini, stands on a pool deck looking into a swimming pool. In the pool, a man is floating on his back. A beach ball is on the edge of the pool. The scene is set outdoors with palm trees and a blue sky with clouds. A thought bubble is above the woman's head.

GOD, HE  
LOOKS SO SMALL  
AND HELPLESS IN  
THE WATER...

GREAT BODY THAT GIRL HAS....!





HEY BOYFRIEND...

HI GIRLFRIEND!



CAN YOU STILL STAND HERE  
SO YOUR HEAD IS ABOVE THE  
WATERLINE?

YES, SURE! I'M NOT \*THAT\*  
SHORT!

LET'S SEE WHERE YOU CAN'T  
ANYMORE...



A BIT FURTHER STILL?

THIS IS AS FAR AS I CAN  
GO...



WANNA HAVE A SWIM TOO? I THINK YOU DID A GOOD JOB ON MY LEGS. THEY'RE ALL DONE.

YEAH, SURE...



COME ON BABY! YOU CAN TAKE IT! A LITTLE HIGHER!

AS TOM WAS FOLLOWING ANGELA INTO THE WATER, SHE SUDDENTLY TURNED AROUND...

HEY LOOK, I'M STANDING ONE STEP LOWER THAN YOU AND I'M STILL SO MUCH TALLER...

GOD, SHE'S OBSESSED WITH HER HEIGHT IT SEEMS... OR WITH THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US...





AT LEAST LIKE THIS YOU  
GET A VIEW ON MY TITS,  
HUH...

I... BEG YOUR  
PARDON?

YOU HEARD  
ME...

TOM COULDN'T  
BELIEVE HE HAD  
HEARD ANGELA  
CORRECTLY. IT  
SEEMED SHE WAS  
GETTING EVER MORE  
EXPLICIT... WHAT WAS  
THIS LEADING TO?



OOH, YOU ALMOST GOT IT THERE!

HEY TOM, YOUR FRIEND CAN USE SOME BACK UP HERE...



NAH... I THINK I'M GONNA  
CLOSE MY EYES A BIT. IT'S  
SO VERY NICE HERE...

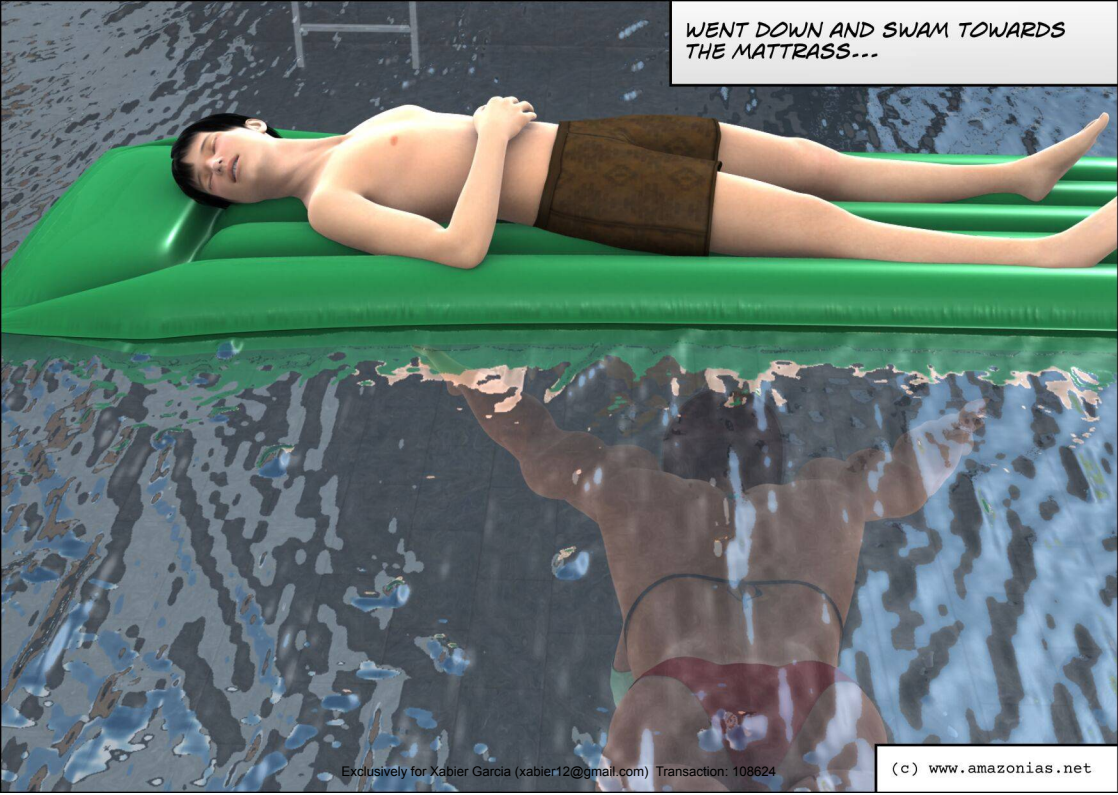


HMM,  
DOESN'T YET KNOW  
EVERYTHING A  
MUSCLEGIRL SAYS  
SHOULD BE SEEN AS A  
COMMAND...

ANGELA SIGNED TO KATIE TO BE  
QUIET AND THEN...



WENT DOWN AND SWAM TOWARDS  
THE MATTRESS...





HUH!!

SEA  
GODDESS  
ATTACK!!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

JUST SHAKING THINGS UP A LITTLE...

READY TO FLY? ONE... TWO...



... THREE!

K, CAN YOU GET THE  
LITTLE MAN AND  
BRING HIM TO ME?




KATIE DIDN'T NEED ANY MORE ENCOURAGEMENT. SHE WENT AFTER TOM AND TOOK HIM IN A HEADLOCK, AND THEN PICKED UP NATHAN TOO WHILE SHE WAS AT IT, HOLDING HIM UP IN THE AIR...

GOT BOTH OF THEM FOR YOU, SEA GODDESS...

LOOK AT YOU BIG GIRL!  
WELL DONE! BRING THEM  
OVER HERE WILL YOU?

OF COURSE, MY GODDESS...



HERE WE ARE. WANT ME TO  
DROWN THEM FOR YOU?

BOTH BOYS PLAYED ALONG WITH THE  
GAME, YET AT THE SAME TIME KNEW THAT  
THEY COULD ONLY ESCAPE IF KATIE  
WOULD ALLOW IT. TOM THOUGHT THEY  
WERE VERY LUCKY THAT IT WAS \*JUST\* A  
GAME---



JUST HAND ME THE DARK  
HAIRED ONE. THE OTHER ONE  
IS YOURS...

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.  
THIS ONE IS MINE. I'M  
GONNA HAVE TO DROP YOU  
TEMPORARILY, NATE...



COME HERE MY  
BOY... LET THE SEA  
GODDESS TAKE CARE  
OF YOU...

READY TO GO DOWN AGAIN  
NATE? ONE... TO... THREE!



OKAY, I GOT HIM...

WHILE NATHAN WAS UNDER, LITTLE TOM JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW HE WAS PASSED ON FROM ONE MUSCLEGIRL TO ANOTHER LIKE A LITTLE TOY... THESE GIRLS HAD SO MUCH STRENGTH IN THEIR BODIES, IT WAS JUST INCREDIBLE...



SPREAD YOUR LEGS,  
LITTLE MAN. YES, LIKE THAT.  
SIT ON MY THIGHS...

THERE WE ARE. YOU COMFY? NOT TOO HARD?

HA-HARD?

MY THIGHS, I MEAN...

AH... NO... I'M OKAY...

MEANWHILE, KATIE HAD PICKED UP NATHAN AGAIN...

SORRY FOR  
DROPPING YOU LIKE THAT,  
BOYFRIEND. LET ME MAKE IT  
UP TO YOU JUST A LITTLE  
BIT, OKAY?

OKAY...






NATHAN WAS IN HEAVEN. KATIE HAD HIM IN A FIRM GRIP, RESTING HIS LITTLE BODY ON HER MUSCULAR THIGH, AND GENTLY MASSAGED HIS LITTLE COCK---

SHE STOPPED AS SUDDENLY AS SHE HAD BEGUN, KEEPING THE REST OF THE PLEASURE FOR LATER...

THEY WOULD REALLY FORM A NICE COUPLE, DON'T YOU THINK?

I GUESS SO...



SO TOMMIE... I'D  
LIKE TO GET TO KNOW  
YOU A LITTLE BETTER. WHY  
DON'T YOU STAY FOR DINNER  
AFTER K AND NATE GO  
HOME?

EH... I'M SEEING MY  
GIRLFRIEND TONIGHT...



YOUR GIRLFRIEND HUH... IS SHE PRETTY?

EH... YES...

PRETTIER THAN ME?

AHM... I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE... NOT...



ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET YOU UP...



WHERE'S YOUR PHONE,  
TOMMIE?

MY PHONE? IT'S  
IN MY BAG...



THIS YOUR LITTLE MAN BAG,  
TOMMIE? HEHEH

GET YOUR PHONE OUT  
PLEASE...

EH, OKAY...



NOW TOMMIE... YOU  
CALL YOUR GIRLFRIEND AND  
TELL HER YOU CAN'T MAKE IT  
TONIGHT...

EH... I...



ANGELA SAID IT WITH SUCH A FINALITY AND HAD SUCH A CONFIDENT LOOK IN HER EYES THAT TOM KNEW THERE WAS NO USE PROTESTING. IN FACT, HE DIDN'T WANT TO, AND WAS GETTING A TINY BIT EXCITED, THOUGH AFRAID AT THE SAME TIME...



WHA-WHAT DO I GIVE  
HER AS REASON?

I DON'T CARE TOMMIE. MAKE  
SOMETHING UP. OR TELL HER THE  
TRUTH: THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO  
DISAPPOINT A GIRL TWICE YOUR SIZE  
AND THREE TIMES YOUR  
STRENGTH?



YES, SORRY, I CAN'T. I  
HAVE TO HELP MY DAD WITH  
SOMETHING. BUT I'LL MAKE  
IT UP TO YOU!



I LOVE YOU TOO... SEE YOU SOON...



DID YOU GET WHAT THEY'RE DOING?

I THINK HE'S CALLING HIS GIRLFRIEND...



VERY WELL DONE  
TOMMIE!  
NOW, I BET YOUR GIRLFRIEND  
DOESN'T HAVE ARMS LIKE  
THESE, HUH?

AFTER ANGELA PUT TOM DOWN,  
KATIE WENT UP TO HER, CURIOUS TO  
HEAR WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

SO WHAT WAS ALL  
THAT ABOUT? YOU MADE  
HIM CALL SOMEONE?

YES! I TOLD HIM I'D  
LIKE TO GET TO KNOW  
HIM BETTER AND ASKED  
HIM TO STAY.

THEN HE CALLED HIS  
GIRLFRIEND TO CANCEL  
HIS DATE WITH HER...





HE... DID THAT OF HIS OWN ACCORD?

YEAH WELL... SORT OF...



ANYWAY, IT  
WOULD BE GOOD IF  
YOU AND JULIAN COULD  
AH... DISAPPEAR  
SOONISH...



YOU WON'T DO  
ANYTHING I WOULDN'T  
DO, RIGHT ANGE? HE'S  
MY BOYFRIEND'S BEST  
FRIEND...

I KNOW BABY, DON'T  
WORRY. I'LL BE VERY  
KIND AND CAREFUL....



TOLD YOU SHE WANTS  
YOU. HOW DO YOU  
FEEL?

I DUNNO MAN... I  
SHOULDN'T STAY... BUT  
SHE... KINDA MADE  
ME... SOMEHOW...



NATE, COULD  
YOU DRY MY BACK?  
AND THEN I'M HEADING  
HOME. YOU COMING  
WITH ME?

THANKS  
BABY..

OKAY K! BE  
RIGHT WITH YOU

CALL ME, OKAY  
TOM?




THANKS BABY. I'LL DO  
MY NECK AND  
SHOULDERS...



SO WHAT  
DO YOU RECKON  
ABOUT THOSE TWO?  
ANGELA DOES SEEM  
TO LIKE HIM...

RIGHT. BUT I'M  
SURPRISED TOM IS  
STAYING... I  
MEAN... AS FAR AS I  
KNOW HIS  
RELATIONSHIP IS  
OKAY...



WELL... ONE  
THING'S FOR SURE:  
YOU WOULDN'T BE THE  
ONLY ONE ANYMORE  
WITH A GIRLFRIEND  
TWICE YOUR SIZE...

HAHA, RIGHT. I  
DON'T MIND BEING  
THE ONLY ONE THOUGH.  
ACTUALLY I'M SHOCKED  
THAT THERE'S MORE  
GIRLS OF YOUR...  
STATURE...

NOT MUCH LATER, WHEN KATIE AND NATHAN HAD LEFT...

ONLY LITTLE TOMMY AND BIG ANGELA NOW...

I'M JUST GONNA TAKE A QUICK SHOWER, OKAY?

EH, OKAY...

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST RUN...





COME, YOU CAN WAIT  
IN THE LIVING ROOM. I'LL  
SHOW YOU.

EH... MY  
HAND... YOU'RE...  
KINDA SQUEEZING  
IT...


OOPS, SORRY  
TOM!

I BET SHE  
CAN BREAK ALL  
THE BONES IN MY  
FINGERS LIKE  
THIS...




HAVE A SEAT, I'LL  
BE BACK IN A FEW  
MINUTES...

SURE...



WHAT THE FUCK IS  
GOING ON... I SHOULDN'T  
BE HERE... BUT...



... I'M  
FEELING MORE  
ATTRACTED TO HER BY THE  
MINUTE. WHAT IS IT? IT'S  
NOT THE MUSCLES OR HER  
SIZE... IT'S... I  
DUNNO...



OH GOD!

ALL FRESH  
AND CLEAN!



COME, I'LL SHOW YOU  
THE REST OF THE  
HOUSE...

OKAY... WHERE ARE  
YOUR PARENTS BY THE  
WAY?

MY DAD IS  
DEPLOYED IN EUROPE  
BY HIS WORK. SO I HAVE  
THE HOUSE ALL FOR  
MYSELF, FOR AT LEAST A  
YEAR. MY MOM DOESN'T  
LIVE HERE ANYMORE.  
THEY'RE DIVORCED...



AND THIS IS MY  
BEDROOM. NICEST  
ROOM IN THE HOUSE, I  
THINK. I JUST LOVE  
OCEAN VIEWS...

OH WOW!

MY GOD,  
THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE...

NICE, ISN'T IT?

sugar



YOU'RE PARENTS  
MUST BE SO LOADED TO  
HAVE A HOUSE LIKE  
THIS!




YEAH, MY DAD'S  
PRETTY RICH. I'M  
ACTUALLY QUITE A GOOD  
CATCH, YOU KNOW...



BUT YOU'RE... NOT  
INTERESTED IN CATCHING  
ME, ARE YOU?

EH I'M... YOU KNOW I'M  
NOT... SINGLE...



RRRRIGHT...  
STILL, THAT  
SHOULDN'T KEEP US  
FROM HAVING A LITTLE  
FUN, SHOULD IT?

WELL EH...

I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING  
BAD IN MIND, YOU  
KNOW....



TOM WAS STILL PAINFULLY TORN,  
AND WHEN HE UTTERED RESISTANCE  
IT WAS ONLY HALF-HEARTEDLY...

GIRLS JUST LIKE  
TO PLAY A LITTLE  
SOMETIMES. LIKE WITH  
DOLLS, YOU KNOW...

REALLY ANGELA... I  
THINK IT'S BETTER IF I  
GO...



SO ONE PART OF HIM WAS SLIGHTLY DISAPPOINTED WHEN ANGELA SEEMED TO GIVE UP EASILY...

OKAY BIG BOY... NO ONE'S KEEPING YOU. I'LL SEE YOU OUT...

EHM, THANK YOU...





YOU'RE SURE THOUGH, RIGHT?

YES. I NEED TO GO.




CAUSE NOT EVERY BOY GETS A CHANCE TO PLAY WITH A BODY LIKE THIS ONE...

I'M AWARE OF THAT, BUT...

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE COMMITMENT AND THE DEVOTION REQUIRED TO BUILD A BODY LIKE THIS, TOM?

NO, I CAN'T. MY GIRLFRIEND HAS A NICE BODY TOO, THOUGH...





OF COURSE  
YOU CAN'T. YOU  
DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA  
WHAT IT TAKES TO BUILD  
MUSCLES, BECAUSE  
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY  
YOURSELF...

YOU ARE SO,  
SO SMALL,  
TOMMIE...


AND I FUCKING  
LOVE THAT!

OOH...



SMALL BOYS ARE  
SO GREAT FOR  
LIFTING...


ANGELA PLEASE...  
YOU WERE SEEING ME  
OUT...



NOT THAT I HAVEN'T  
LIFTED BIG GUYS  
BEFORE... BUT THERE'S  
JUST SO MUCH MORE  
POSSIBILITIES WITH THE  
LITTLE ONES, YOU  
KNOW...

UGH...

YOU ARE SO LIGHT  
THERE'S HARDLY ANY  
LIFT I CAN'T DO WITH  
YOU...

A woman with long, straight red hair and dark eye makeup is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bright red, short-sleeved top. She is holding a large, black, textured wig in front of her face, partially obscuring it. The background consists of grey stone tiles and a brown, textured mat. Three speech bubbles are present: one at the top right, one in the middle right, and one at the bottom right.

HOW DO YOU  
FEEL ABOUT BEING  
LIFTED, TOM? IF YOU  
GIVE ME A GOOD  
ANSWER MAYBE I'LL  
LET YOU GO...

EH...

IT EH...  
REMINDS ME  
OF BEING A  
LITTLE  
BOY...



BUT YOU \*ARE\*  
A LITTLE BOY, SILLY  
TOM. TO A BIG GIRL  
LIKE ME YOU ARE A  
\*VERY\* LITTLE  
BOY...

DID YOUR MOMMY  
OR DADDY EVER THROW  
YOU ON THE BED WHEN  
YOU WERE YOUNG,  
TOMMIE?



LIKE THIS?

HAVE A SEAT...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE? YOU SAID I COULD  
GO...

SOON TOMMIE.  
LET ME FLEX MY BIG  
MUSCLES FOR YOU, JUST  
A BIT... A LITTLE  
PRIVATE SHOW,  
OKAY?

OH THAT LOOK ON  
YOUR FACE! THAT'S WHAT  
I DO IT FOR...

HOLY SHIT... I'M  
REALLY GETTING  
HARD. WHAT THE FUCK IS  
SO EXCITING ABOUT  
THIS?

DON'T WORRY.  
EVEN THE BIG GUYS  
ARE SCARED AND  
INTIMIDATED WHEN I  
FLEX...

AND  
SOMETIMES THEY  
ALSO GET...  
EXCITED...

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where the strong girls live