



KATIE

Part 9

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

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



ARE YOU ONE OF THEM,
TOMMIE?

ONE OF WHO?

ONE OF THOSE WHO
GET EXCITED...

I... SHOULD
REALLY GO
NOW...

LET ME TAKE
A CLOSER
LOOK..



ANGELA PLEASE...
YOU SHOULDN'T DO
THIS...

OH I KNOW... ANGELA'S
BAD...


WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM, LITTLE
ONE? I REALLY DO
THINK YOU'RE GETTING
EXCITED...

I REALLY DON'T WANT
TO CHEAT ON MY
GIRLFRIEND...



SHHH BABY... NO WORRIES. FOR ONE THING, SHE'S NOT HERE AND DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW...

BUT...



FOR
ANOTHER, IT'S NOT
AS IF YOU ARE
ACTUALLY CHOOSING TO
DO THIS... EVEN IF SHE
WOULD FIND OUT, HOW
COULD SHE BLAME
YOU?



WHAT... DO YOU
MEAN?

I MEAN THAT YOU
DON'T DECIDE WHAT'S
HAPPENING HERE. THIS IS
OUT OF YOUR
CONTROL.



SO JUST
RELAX... I'M
TAKING OFF THIS
SHIRT...

OH MY GOD...


...REALLY,
REALLY...



... SLOWLY...



THERE, DON'T
NEED THAT RIGHT
NOW, DO WE?

A 3D rendered image of a muscular woman with long, wavy red hair. She is flexing her biceps and chest muscles. She is wearing white bikini bottoms with black stripes. The background is a shower stall with grey tiled walls and floor. In the foreground, the back of a man's head with black hair is visible, looking up at her.

MY MUSCLES MIGHT
STILL BE NEW AND
SCARY TO YOU...

... BUT I DO KNOW YOU
LOVE MY BIG TITS!

LET'S PULL THESE
PANTS OFF, OKAY? WORK
WITH ME...

ANGELA
PLEASE, YOU
CAN'T...



GIVE ME THAT!

CAN'T WHAT, LITTLE TOMMIE?

BIG GIRL CAN'T TAKE YOUR PANTS?

IT'S A BIT LIKE BEING BULLIED IN SCHOOL, I IMAGINE...

EXCEPT NOW IT'S BY A GIRL...



LET'S SEE...
ALMOST THERE. LET'S
GET THIS LITTLE ONE
ENTIRELY AWAKE...

OOOH...



LOOK AT
THESE BIG TITS,
TOM. IF THEY DON'T
TURN YOU ON, I'LL
CONCLUDE YOU ARE GAY.
WHICH APPARENTLY YOU
AREN'T, CAUSE YOU
CLAIM TO HAVE A
GIRLFRIEND

...
OH MY GOD THESE
JUST... COLOSSAL!



LET'S JERK THE
LITTLE ONE A BIT, SHALL
WE?

OH YES, CAN'T SAY NO
TO THAT ANYMORE, CAN
WE?

GETTING REALLY HARD
TOO NOW. VERY GOOD...

OOOOOH
GOD...

I'LL JUST GET A BIT MORE COMFORTABLE HERE...

ANGELA PUSHED HER RIGHT LEG UNDER TOM'S BODY AND LET HERSELF DROP TO THE SIDE...




WHAT...

WHAT
WHAT? JUST A
BIT SCISSORING,
NOTHING TOO
DRASTIC, DON'T
WORRY.
ONE SECOND...

SEE THESE THIGHS TOMMIE? THE RESULT OF A LOT OF SQUATS... WITH WEIGHTS A LOT HEAVIER THAN YOU...

IF I WOULD JUST APPLY THE TINIEST BIT OF PRESSURE NOW, I'D BREAK YOUR LOWER RIBS...

PLEASE... BE CAREFUL...



THAT'S NOT A BAD DICK
FOR SUCH A LITTLE
BOY...

PLEASE
DON'T...

JUST RELAX, SILLY BOY,
YOU'LL ENJOY IT...



THAT'S WHAT I'M
AFRAID OF...
OOOOOOHHH GOD...



NOTHING TO BE
AFRAID OF BABY. IT'S
PERFECTLY OKAY TO
ENJOY THIS...



ACTUALLY, LET ME...



...GET...



... ANOTHER TOY
HERE...

MIGHT AS WELL PUMP WITH BOTH HANDS, NO?

THIS IS GETTING... SCARILY EXCITING... WHAT THE FUCK!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MAYBE I SHOULD STOP, HUH?

NO... DON'T... FUCK... I DON'T KNOW...





YOU SEE, TOMMIE, I LOVE TO CONTROL. TO TURN YOU ON WHEN I WANT... TO STOP WHEN I WANT... TO HOLD YOU DOWN LIKE THIS IF I WANT...

MIGHT AS WELL PUT THESE MUSCLES TO GOOD USE, YOU KNOW...

OOOH

TOM COULDN'T CONTAIN HIMSELF ANYMORE AND
EVEN IF HE HAD WANTED, HE COULDN'T STOP HIS
HAND GOING TO HIS DICK...
ANGELA HOWEVER, WAS QUICK TO MOVE HER
LEG...

OH NO YOU WON'T!



... AND PUSHED TOM'S ARM BACK, AFTER WHICH SHE HELD IT DOWN WITH JUST ONE FOOT... IN THE MEANTIME, SHE KEPT FLEXING HER RIGHT BICEP, ADMIRING THE SHAPE OF THE GLORIOUS, ROUND MUSCLE...

TOLD YOU BABY, YOU'RE UNDER MY CONTROL. YOU DON'T GET TO DECIDE THINGS RIGHT NOW...



AFTER A FEW MORE FLEXES, ANGELA
SUDDENLY LIFTED HER BIG LEG...

OKAY BIG BOY, TIME TO
GO!

HUH? WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME. TIME
FOR YOU TO GO HOME.
GET UP AND GET
DRESSED. NOW!

I DON'T...
UNDERSTAND...

NOTHING
TO
UNDERSTAND
BABY. I SAY YOU
LEAVE, YOU
LEAVE.

TOM GOT OFF THE BED AND WHILE HE PUT HIS PANTS ON, ANGELA WENT TO THE BALCONY TO LOOK AT THE VIEW. TOM WAS VERY CONFUSED. WHAT WAS THIS? SOME KIND OF GAME? HAD HE DONE SOMETHING WRONG? AND WHY WAS HE SO VERY DISAPPOINTED NOW, WHEN BEFORE HE HADN'T WANTED TO BE HERE AT ALL. HE HAD A GIRLFRIEND, FOR GOD'S SAKE...



BYE
TOMMIE.
SEE YOU
LATER!

SO EH...
BYE?

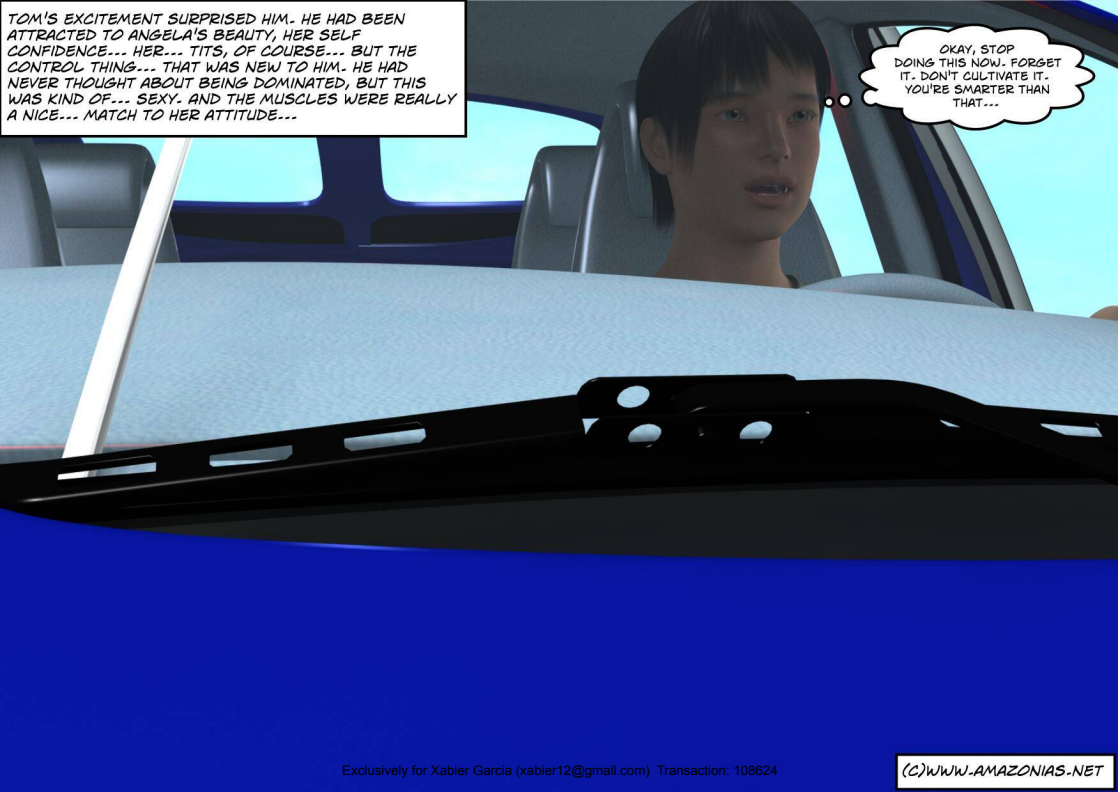


SEE YOU
SOON, LITTLE
MAN...

ANGELA DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ANYMORE, SO HE JUST
LEFT, HALF ANGRY, HALF CONFUSED, HALF RELIEVED,
AND 100% FRUSTRATED.

TOM'S EXCITEMENT SURPRISED HIM. HE HAD BEEN ATTRACTED TO ANGELA'S BEAUTY, HER SELF CONFIDENCE... HER... TITS, OF COURSE... BUT THE CONTROL THING... THAT WAS NEW TO HIM. HE HAD NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT BEING DOMINATED, BUT THIS WAS KIND OF... SEXY. AND THE MUSCLES WERE REALLY A NICE... MATCH TO HER ATTITUDE...

OKAY, STOP DOING THIS NOW. FORGET IT. DON'T CULTIVATE IT. YOU'RE SMARTER THAN THAT...




UNLIKE TOM, ANGELA WASN'T WORRYING. RATHER, SHE WAS SAVORING THE MOMENT AND DREAMING ABOUT THINGS TO COME...

YOU ARE GOING TO BE SO MINE, LITTLE TOMMIE...

AND K AND I CAN DOUBLE DATE...

AND DOUBLE DOMINATE





U HAVE NO
IDEA OF WHAT'S IN
STORE FOR YOU... OF
COURSE THERE'LL BE
SOME TRAINING TO GO
THROUGH... YOU'LL HAVE TO
LEARN TO APPRECIATE MY
STRONG, BIG
MUSCLES...



HMMM, SOMEBODY'S
GETTING HORNY...

... AND WHY NOT...



ANGELA DIDN'T NEED LONG AT ALL. SHE HAD BEEN WET FOR MOST OF THE TIME SHE WAS WITH TOMMIE...



OOOOHHH

AFTER TAKING A SHOWER, SHE CALLED KATIE...

HI K, IT'S ME. WHATCHADOING?





JUST SOME
STRETCHING. I PUT YOU
ON SPEAKERPHONE.

YOU IN
YOUR
WORKOUT
BASEMENT?


NO, IN THE LIVING
ROOM. MY DAD SHOULD
BE HOME ANY MINUTE AND
IT WAS THINKING IT'S BEEN
SOME TIME SINCE HE SAW
ME ALL... MUSCLE, YOU
KNOW...

HEHE, ALL
MUSCLE.
THAT'S GREAT!



SO...
HOW DID IT
GO! TELL
ME!

IT WAS GOOD! WE
HAD A AH... NICE
TIME...



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN GOOD?
WHAT DID YOU DO?
TELL ME MORE! DID
YOU LIKE HIM AS
YOU THOUGHT?

OH
YEAH, I
DEFINITELY
LIKE HIM. AND
I THINK HE CAN
GET TO LIKE
ME...



SO YOU
JUST
CHATTED?

WELL EH...
YEAH, AND THEN
SOME...

I SHOWED HIM
SOME MORE OF MY
MUSCLES...

REALLY? DID HE
ASK... TO SEE THEM?

EH... KIND
OF...

A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy red hair and purple eye makeup. She is wearing a bright red t-shirt with the word 'Sports' written in a black, stylized font. She is holding a black smartphone to her ear with her left hand. Her right arm is raised, showing her bicep. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a window. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

SO WHAT,
YOU FLEXED
FOR HIM OR
WHAT? I FEEL LIKE
I HAVE TO DRAG
EVERYTHING OUT
OF YOU...

YEAH, FLEXED
SOME FOR HIM.
SHOWED HIM MY BIG
BICEPS. DID SOME
CURLS... THE USUAL,
YOU KNOW...

Sports



SO WHAT DID HE THINK? NATE TOLD ME HE'S NOT INTO STRONG CHICKS AT ALL...

HMMM YEAH... I DON'T REALLY KNOW... YET.



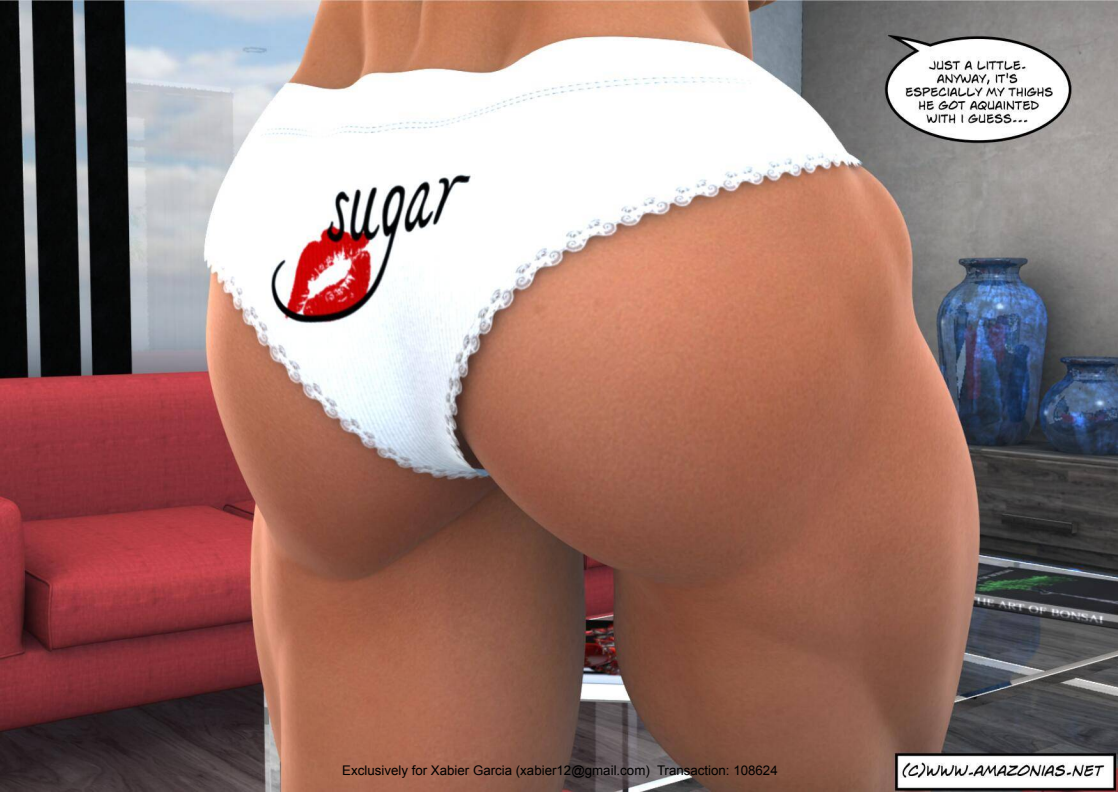
HE'S DEFINITELY INTO
BIG BOOBS THOUGH

HAHA,
NATE TOLD ME
THAT TOO. YOU...
YOU DIDN'T SHOW
HIM YOUR BOOBS
DID YOU?



HMM...
MAYBE A
LITTLE...

WHAT? YOU
DID?



JUST A LITTLE.
ANYWAY, IT'S
ESPECIALLY MY THIGHS
HE GOT AQUAINTED
WITH I GUESS...

sugar



"ACQUAINTED"...?

SOME MINOR
SQUEEZING...
WHILE I PLAYED A BIT
WITH HIS LITTLE
ELVIS...



HIS LITTLE...
ELVIS? WHAT THE FUCK
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT
ANGE. YOU DON'T
MEAN...-

WHAT?
LITTLE
ELVIS?



YOU
NEVER
HEARD THAT
EXPRESSION?
IT'S...-

OH ANGE, I HEAR MY
DAD ARRIVING. I WANNA
HEAR ALL ABOUT IT
LATER, BUT GOTTA BE
READY NOW....

SURE
BABE, WILL
TELL YOU
ALL! HAVE
FUN!

WHEN HANK ENTERED THE LIVING ROOM HE SPOTTED SOME MOVEMENT IN THE CORNER OF HIS EYES AND SAW KATIE...

OH, EH... HI
KATIE...

HANK'S RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS DAUGHTER WAS NEITHER GOOD NOR BAD LATELY. IT HAD BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THERE HAD BEEN ANY HOSTILITY BETWEEN THEM, BUT THEY STILL WEREN'T VERY CLOSE. HANK REALIZED THAT WAS PARTLY HIS FAULT. HE HAD KEPT WHAT HE THOUGHT OF AS "A SAFE DISTANCE" - LITERALLY AND FIGURATIVELY - SINCE KATIE HAD GROWN TALLER AND BIGGER THAN HANK HAD EVER DREAMED SHE WOULD, OR COULD.

KATIE, ON HER PART, HAD LEFT HER DAD PRETTY MUCH ALONE SINCE SHE HAD MADE HIM ACCEPT HER BODYBUILDING PASSION. TODAY, HOWEVER, SEEING ANGELA'S TEASING AND SOMEWHAT... COMMANDING ATTITUDE AROUND TOM HAD SEEMED TO STIR SOMETHING INSIDE KATIE. SHE FELT SHE WANTED ANOTHER TASTE OF HOW IT FELT TO INTIMIDATE A MAN...

OH, HI DAD, AND HADN'T HEARD YOU COME IN...



HOPE YOU HAD A
GOOD DAY KATIE. I'M
GONNA WATCH SOME TV
UPSTAIRS...

YOU CAN WATCH HERE IF
YOU WANT...

THAT'S OK. I'M
FINE UPSTAIRS.

HOLD ON DAD, I GOT
SOMETHING TO TELL
YOU...

KATIE PURPOSELY MOVED QUITE CLOSE TO HER DAD, AND ENJOYED SEEING SOMETHING THAT LOOKED LIKE NERVOUSNESS ON HIS FACE.

THIS WAS DEFINITELY NOT THE SAFE DISTANCE THAT HANK TRIED TO HONOR...

OH BOY, I THINK SHE IS STILL GROWING...

SO DAD... SOMEONE CONTACTED ME ON FACEBOOK... HE'S IN THE MOVIE INDUSTRY...

SO I HAD A CHAT
WITH HIM AND I MIGHT
HAVE A CHANCE AT
PLAYING A TINY ROLE IN
A HOLLYWOOD
MOVIE!

OH... THAT
SOUNDS...
GREAT!

THEY NEED
SOMEONE WHO
LOOKS LIKE ME, YOU
KNOW, WITH BIG
MUSCLES... SO...
WHAT I WANTED TO
SAY...

... IS THAT I GUESS I
NEVER THANKED YOU
FOR ALLOWING ME TO...
FOLLOW MY
PASSION...

OH... I
EH... I MEAN,
YOU'RE
WELCOME, I
GUESS...

ALLOWING?
SHE DIDN'T GIVE ME
ANY GODDAMN
CHOICE!



REALLY DAD, I
APPRECIATE IT. I KNOW
IT WASN'T EXACTLY
EASY FOR YOU...

I'M EH... GLAD YOU
MIGHT REAP SOME
REWARDS FROM EH...
YOUR HARD WORK...




THANKS DAD. THAT
MEANS A LOT TO ME,
REALLY!

SURE KATIE... I
HOPE YOU GET THE
PART! IT'S A DECENT
MOVIE THOUGH, ISN'T
IT?

OH YEAH, YEAH. A
FAMILY MOVIE...

GOOD!



YOU'RE A GOOD
DAD. THANKS!

EH, THAT'S
OKAY KATIE...



OH DAD, JUST ONE MORE THING DAD... IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING BUT...



I FEEL THERE'S SOMETHING ON MY BACK... FEELS LIKE A LITTLE BUMP. COULD YOU TAKE A LOOK? I'M A LITTLE CONCERNED...

WHAT THE FUCK...

EH... OKAY...

THERE WAS OBVIOUSLY NO NEED TO DO SO, BUT KATIE USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO FLEX HER BICEP. IT GAVE HER A WONDERFUL FEELING...

HANK HAD NO IDEA WHETHER KATIE WAS SERIOUS OR WHETHER SHE WAS PLAYING SOME GAME, AND THERE WAS NO WAY TO FIND OUT, SO HE THOUGHT HE BETTER WOULD GO ALONG...

LET ME SEE...

I THINK IT'S ABOUT HERE...



STANDING BEHIND HER ENORMOUS BACK, HANK FELT EVEN SMALLER. WAS THAT SOMEHOW... HIS DAUGHTER'S INTENTION?

HMM, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG HERE... LOOKS LIKE A... EH... FINE BACK...


WELL ACTUALLY I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN SEE IT. CAN YOU TRY TO FEEL IF YOU FIND SOME BUMPY THING?





A BIT
HIGHER I
THINK...

FEEL IT UP.
FEEL IT UP...

A close-up photograph of a man in a white shirt touching a woman's back. The woman is wearing a black top with large cutouts and a pink strap. The man's hand is on her shoulder/upper back area.

IT HAD BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE HANK HAD BEEN SO "UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL" WITH HIS DAUGHTER, AND TOUCHING HER BODY HAD EXACTLY THE EFFECT THAT KATIE - WHO OF COURSE HAD NOT DISCOVERED ANY BUMP AT ALL - HAD INTENDED: HE WAS EVEN MORE IMPRESSED AT THE INCREDIBLE MUSCULAR BODY OF HIS EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD DAUGHTER...

HMM, I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING THAT... DOES NOT FEEL LIKE... MUSCLE...

IT FEELS AS IF THERE IS PURE ROCK UNDER THIS SKIN!
IS SHE... FLEXING IT?

OKAY DAD, NEVER MIND. MAYBE I IMAGINED IT. THANKS THOUGH.



NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT KATIE.
GONNA WATCH TV

RIGHT, I'LL
CONTINUE MY
WORKOUT...

KATIE FELT WONDERFUL. SHE WAS REMINDED OF ALL THE OTHER TIMES SHE HAD INTIMIDATED GUYS... HER DAD, A COUPLE OF TIMES. THE THUG WHO HAD PUSHED NATHAN... SOME GUYS IN SCHOOL... IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN FUN. WHY DIDN'T SHE DO THIS MORE OFTEN?

HOW WAS THAT, DADDY?



HANK KEPT WONDERING WHAT ALL THIS HAD BEEN ABOUT. IT HADN'T SOUNDED ENTIRELY... SINCERE... AND HOW CLOSE SHE HAD STOOD TO HIM... HAD THIS BEEN ANOTHER ATTEMPT - THE FIRST IN QUITE SOME TIME - TO INTIMIDATE HIM? MAYBE SHE WAS GOING TO ASK HIM SOMETHING BIG IN THE NEAR FUTURE, LIKE A NEW CAR OR SOMETHING, AND WAS GIVING HIM A HEADS UP... A REMINDER FOR HIM TO REALIZE THAT HE SHOULDN'T REFUSE HER ANYTHING...?

GOD, LOOK AT THAT... THAT...

HIS HUGE DAUGHTER AND HER CONFIDENT ATTITUDE WERE SCARY ENOUGH, BUT THERE WAS ONE OTHER THING THAT SCARED HANK AT LEAST AS MUCH: IN A VERY PERVERSE WAY IT WAS ALL... PRETTY... DAMN... EXCITING...



FROM A CORNER OF HER EYE, KATIE NOTICED THAT HER DAD WAS WATCHING HER FROM ABOVE, BUT SHE PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE...



SHE KEPT ON FLEXING AND POSING FOR ANOTHER FIFTEEN MINUTES...

AND HER DAD JUST KEPT STANDING THERE, AS IF NAILED TO THE GROUND.

KATIE SMILED. IT WAS NOT AN UNPLEASANT FEELING AT ALL.



THE NEXT DAY, KATIE AND NATHAN HAD ANOTHER DATE, AND WENT FOR A WALK NEAR THE OCEAN. THEY MET AT THE MILE LONG PIER THAT REACHED INTO THE PACIFIC. THE WEATHER WAS OVERCAST AND THERE WAS A STRONG WIND, BUT STILL THE TEMPERATURE WAS NICE ENOUGH.


AS THEY WALKED SIDE BY SIDE, NATHAN COULDN'T STOP MARVELING AT KATIE'S TOWERING FIGURE, AND KATIE ON HER PART WAS ENJOYING HOW SHE JUST DWARFED HER TINY BOYFRIEND. THEY WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER. THAT WAS THE THOUGHT EACH OF THEM HAD TIME AND TIME AGAIN...

SO TOM STILL DIDN'T CALL YOU?

NO, I TRIED TO REACH HIM YESTERDAY BUT COULDN'T. SO WHAT DID ANGELA TELL YOU, I'M DYING TO KNOW!

AFTER TALKING TO HER FATHER YESTERDAY, KATIE HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO REACH ANGELA ANYMORE, SO SHE WAS NONE THE WISER ABOUT WHAT SHE AND TOM HAD DONE EXACTLY.





SO AS FAR AS I UNDERSTOOD IT, ANGELA IS REALLY INTERESTED IN HIM AND THEY... DID SOME THINGS...

REALLY? WHAT THINGS?

SHE WAS ACTING A BIT MYSTERIOUSLY, AND WASN'T VERY EXPLICIT. BUT SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT FLEXING FOR HIM AND THAT HE CLEARLY WAS INTO HER... BOOBS...



WOW! WONDER
WHAT THEY DID! AND
WHAT ABOUT TOM'S
GIRLFRIEND... I
MEAN...

I KNOW... I GUESS
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
WAIT FOR MORE
INFORMATION...

OH, SHE ALSO
SAID THAT HE GOT...
ACQUAINTED WITH HER
THIGHS OR
SOMETHING!



WOW! NOW THAT'S A REAL WOMAN!

IT WOULD BE KINDA NICE TO BE ABLE TO DOUBLEDATE, WOULDN'T IT?

DEFINITELY. I'LL TRY TO CALL HIM AGAIN AFTER THE WALK...



SELFIE STICKS!
I ALWAYS WANTED
ONE!

REALLY? I
ALWAYS THOUGHT
THOSE WERE A
DUMB IDEA!

WELL, NOT IF YOU OFTEN
TAKE PICTURES OF YOURSELF,
THE WAY BODYBUILDERS DO. WE
HAVE TO KEEP TRACK OF YOUR
PROGRESS, YOU KNOW...

HAHA, WE SURE DO!
YOU SURE GOT AN
AWESOME PACK OF
MUSCLES ON YOU BY
THE WAY!

THANK YOU.
YOU'RE NOT BAD
YOURSELF. SELLING
SELFIE STICKS TO PAY
FOR THE PROTEIN
BARS HUH?

HEHE,
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT. THESE ARE 15
A PIECE...

SHOOT, I LEFT
MY WALLET IN THE
CAR. DO YOU HAVE
ANYTHING ON YOU
NATE?

ACTUALLY I
DON'T...

HEY, YOU KNOW
WHAT? I'LL
ARMWRESTLE YOU FOR A
SELFIE STICK. IF I WIN, I
GET ONE. WHAT DO
YOU SAY?






HMMMMM.... AND
IF YOU LOSE?



THEN WE'LL BE YOUR
ASSISTENT-SALESPEOPLE
UNTIL YOU HAVE SOLD
THREE STICKS!

OKAY, DEAL!
YOU'RE ON!



ARE YOU SURE? HE
LOOKS REALLY...
STRONG...



AND I DON'T?

OF COURSE
YOU DO, BUT...

THINK I
CAN ONLY
TAKE ON
LITTLE ONES
LIKE YOU?



ACTUALLY...

HMMMMMMM...

KATIE WHISPERED SOMETHING
IN NATHAN'S EAR SO THAT THE
BIG GUY COULDN'T HEAR IT...

NO CHEATING NOW, YOU
GUYS...



THEN SHE SAT DOWN AND
NATHAN CLIMBED ON HIS
GIRLFRIEND'S BROAD BACK

ALL READY FOR YOU,
BIG GUY!





OKAY, COUNTING
DOWN FROM THREE.
THREE
TWO
ONE
GO!

GIVE ME YOUR
WORST, BIG
MAN!



THIS ALL YOU
GOT?

UNGGGHH
YOU WAIT AND SEE
GIRLIE...

KATIE HAD PRETENDED TO BE MORE SURE THAN SHE WAS, BUT NOW THAT SHE ACTUALLY FELT THE GUY GOING AGAINST HER, SHE INSTANTLY FELT GOOD ABOUT THE MATCH. THE SELFIE STICK WAS WITHIN REACH...

OH GOD, YOUR
BICEPS ARE GIGANTIC K!
I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM
THIS BIG!

YOU ARE SUCH AN
INCREDIBLE
POWERHOUSE! YOU'RE
STRONG AS A
HORSE!



I DON'T SEE HOW ANYBODY COULD BEAT THOSE BICEPS K!

STILL WAITING, YOU KNOW...


UNGGGGHHHH... ARGHHH....

THEN, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO AND WITH LITTLE TROUBLE, KATIE PUSHED DOWN AND ENDED THE GAME, SURPRISED AT HOW EASY IT ALL WENT...

KATIE
WINS!

SORRY PAL,
WAITED LONG
ENOUGH. WE GOT
SOME MORE
HIKING TO DO...

SHIT!



F-I-N-I-S-H
H-I-M!!

WANNA TRY THE OTHER ARM? ACTUALLY THIS WAS MY WEAKER ONE...

EH, NO THANKS... IT... IT WAS MY STRONGER ONE, ACTUALLY...

KATIE RULES!





GOD GIRL,
THAT'S QUITE SOME
POWER YOU'VE GOT IN
THAT BICEP! I'M
IMPRESSED!

WHAT DO YOU
DO TO GET
STRENGTH LIKE
THAT?

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face. She has long, dark hair and light-colored eyes. Her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. The background is a soft, out-of-focus sky. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the frame.

I DUNNO... I GUESS I'M
JUST... VERY
DEDICATED...

IF YOU DON'T MIND I'M
GONNA PICK MY PRIZE
NOW...



WANNA
CHOOSE THE
COLOR NATE?

THAT ONE,
YES...



THIS ONE IT IS. ALL
RIGHT BIG GUY, GOOD
DOING BUSINESS WITH
YOU!

A 3D rendered image of a muscular man with short, wavy brown hair and light green eyes. He is shirtless and looking downwards with a slightly sad or dejected expression. The background is a vast, blue ocean under a cloudy sky. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.


YEAH, WHATEVER...
ENJOY TAKING SELFIES!

KATIE PUT HER OWN PHONE ON
THE STICK AND RAN OFF...

HEY KID!
JUST ONE
THING...

YES?





I'M JUST CURIOUS...
WHAT DID SHE WHISPER
IN YOUR EAR?

HA! EHM...



SHE ASKED ME IF I
WANTED TO SIT ON
HER BACK AND FEEL HER
MUSCLES WHILE SHE
WOULD DESTROY
YOU...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LET'S TAKE
SOME PICS OF US,
NATE... SO YOU CAN
POST YOUR NEW
GIRLFRIEND ON
FACEBOOK...

HEHEH,
OKAY...





AREN'T WE THE
SEXIEST COUPLE
EVER?

AND IF NOT,
WE'RE CERTAINLY
THE WEIRDEST,
HAHA



LET'S DO SOME
LIFTING SELFIES,
OKAY?

OH YEAH! PICK
ME UP BABY!



AWESOME SHOT!



GIVE ME A KISS BABY...



YOU MIGHT BE THE FIRST BOY IN HISTORY TO KISS HIS GIRLFRIEND LIKE THAT... YOU KNOW, WHILE BEING LIFTED ON ONE ARM...

OH YES... YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW PRIVILEGED I FEEL, K...



I'M GONNA MAKE YOU
FLY NOW. YOU'RE MY
SUPERMAN!



YIIIIII-HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

GO SAVE
THE WORLD,
SUPERMAN!

A FEW POSES LATER, AT THE END OF THE PIER, THEY TURNED BACK. KATIE ASKED NATHAN IF HE WAS GETTING TIRED, AND SEEING A CHANCE TO BE CARRIED ONCE MORE BY HIS HUGE GIRLFRIEND, NATHAN SAID YES. KATIE SAW THE TWINKLE IN HIS EYES, AND LIFTED THE BOY ONTO HER NECK

GOOD VIEW UP THERE, NATE?

THE BEST!



THERE'S OUR
FRIEND AGAIN.

OH YEAH,
THE LITTLE BIG
BODYBUILDER.

I FEEL LIKE...
TEASING HIM A
LITTLE...

GOOD IDEA.
I'LL FILM IT!

HEY, HELLO
AGAIN! REMEMBER
ME?

I BEAT YOU AT
ARMWRESTLING...

QUITE EASILY, I
MIGHT ADD...





AND YOU KNOW, NOT
JUST BEING INTO
BODYBUILDING, BUT
ALSO BEING A MARTIAL
ARTS MANIAC...

... THERE'S MORE
THAT I COULD BEAT YOU
AT THAN JUST
ARMWRESTLING...

EH, OKAY... MAYBE
SOME OTHER TIME... I
KINDA NEED TO LEAVE
FOR HOME AROUND
NOW...




I COULD
SNAP YOUR NECK
LIKE THIS, AND WE
COULD EASILY MAKE A
SNIFF MOVIE HERE,
HAHA... MAYBE GOOD
ADVERTISING FOR YOUR
SELFIE STICK
BUSINESS, HUH?

EH... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?



NO WORRIES
BABY, JUST HAVING
SOME FUN. YOUR
FRIGHTENED FACE ON
CAM WILL BE QUITE
ENOUGH...



JUST SAYIN'...
AREN'T YOU GLAD
YOU KEPT YOUR
PROMISE AND LET ME
HAVE THAT STICK? I
WOULDN'T HAVE DEALT
WITH YOU KINDLY IF
YOU HADN'T...

WELL YOU
WON, SO...

DAMN RIGHT I
WON! ANYWAY, JUST
WANTED TO CHECK IF
YOU HADN'T
FORGOTTEN. HAVE A
GOOD DAY NOW!

K, THAT WAS...
THAT WAS... OH MY
GOD K, YOU ARE JUST... I
DONT HAVE THE
WORDS...

GODDAMN
FUCKING FREAK
SCARES THE HELL
OUT OF ME!

I WANNA TAKE A LOOK
INSIDE ONE OF THESE
LITTLE CABINS...

HMM, THEY
ARE PROBABLY
CLOSED...



HA, IT'S OPEN. I'M GONNA HAVE TO BEND DOWN DEEPLY TO LET YOU IN, IT SEEMS. HOLD ON NATE!



NOTHING MUCH TO SEE
IN HERE, IS THERE?



KATIE

Part 8

J. Stilton

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