

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a green halter-neck top and a pink and green patterned skirt, is performing a massage on a man's back. The man is lying on his back on a massage table, wearing a white towel. The woman is leaning over him, using her hands to massage his back. The scene is set in a dimly lit room, likely a spa or massage parlor.

# MY BEST FRIEND'S BROTHER

Part 1

*J. Stilton*

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*BEFORE WE DIVE INTO THIS STORY, LET ME  
INTRODUCE YOU TO THE CHARACTERS...*



# SHIRLEY

AGE: 16

HEIGHT: 5.9

WEIGHT: 186 LBS

SPORTS: WEIGHTLIFTING, SOCCER  
(PREVIOUSLY: BALLET)

FAVORITE BODY PART: THIGHS



# SAMMY

(SHIRLEY'S BROTHER)

AGE: 18

HEIGHT: 5.1

WEIGHT: 128 LBS

HOBBIES: NETFLIX, GAMING



# TANYA

(BEST FRIEND AND  
WORKOUT BUDDY  
OF SHIRLEY)

AGE: 16

HEIGHT: 6

WEIGHT: 191 LBS

SPORTS: WEIGHTLIFTING, JUDO  
(PREVIOUSLY: ROWING)

FAVORITE BODY PART: PECS (YES,  
SHE'S POINTING THEM OUT!)

TANYA AND SHIRLEY ARE CLOSE FRIENDS,  
AS WELL AS WORKOUT BUDDIES. THEY  
FOUND EACH OTHER THROUGH THEIR LOVE  
OF THE GYM, AND WORKING OUT IS WHAT  
THEY LIKE TO DO MOST.

TODAY IS A SATURDAY AFTERNOON.  
THEY'VE HIT THE WEIGHTS IN THE  
MORNING, AND AFTERWARD THEY WENT TO  
SHIRLEY'S HOME TO HANG OUT...



I'M BORED...

HMM, WANNA GO TO THE MALL?



NAH... I FEEL LIKE... I  
DUNNO... SOMETHING  
MORE... INTERESTING.  
IS YOUR LITTLE BROTHER  
HOME?

HA, FORGOT TO  
TELL YOU! I SAW HIM  
MAKE DRAWINGS OF  
YOU!





SERIOUSLY?  
AND YOU'RE  
TELLING ME THAT  
JUST NOW?

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW IT WAS  
ME?

IT WAS EASILY  
RECOGNIZABLE,  
HE'S A DECENT ARTIST.  
ALSO DRAWS THE  
MUSCLES QUITE  
NICELY...



MMM, WHY DON'T YOU GET HIM OVER HERE?


SURE, I'LL SEND HIM A MESSAGE...

HEY SAMMY, CAN YOU COME TO MY ROOM FOR A MINUTE?



I'LL GET HIM!

I THINK HE'S COMING



HI SAMMY, NICE TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN!

EH HELLO  
TANYA...

YOUR SISTER TELLS ME SHE'S SEEN YOU MAKING PICTURES OF ME. IS THAT TRUE?


EH... NO IT'S NOT!

OH MY GOD! WHEN DID SHE SEE THAT?

ARE YOU CALLING  
ME A LIAR, LITTLE  
BROTHER?

N-NO... IT'S  
JUST... I WASN'T  
DRAWING TANYA...



A comic book panel showing the lower legs and feet of two women standing on a wooden floor. The woman on the left is wearing dark blue jeans and is barefoot. The woman on the right is also barefoot. There are four speech bubbles containing dialogue. A weight is partially visible on the right side of the frame.

OH REALLY? THAT  
PLAIT WAS JUST A  
COINCIDENCE THEN?

I GUESS,  
YES...

YOU'RE  
LYING! I KNOW  
IT!

I SWEAR I'M  
NOT! I'M-  
HMMPFF!

BIG TANYA HAD SLAMMED HER STRONG HAND OVER SAMMY'S MOUTH BEFORE HE COULD FINISH HIS SENTENCE...

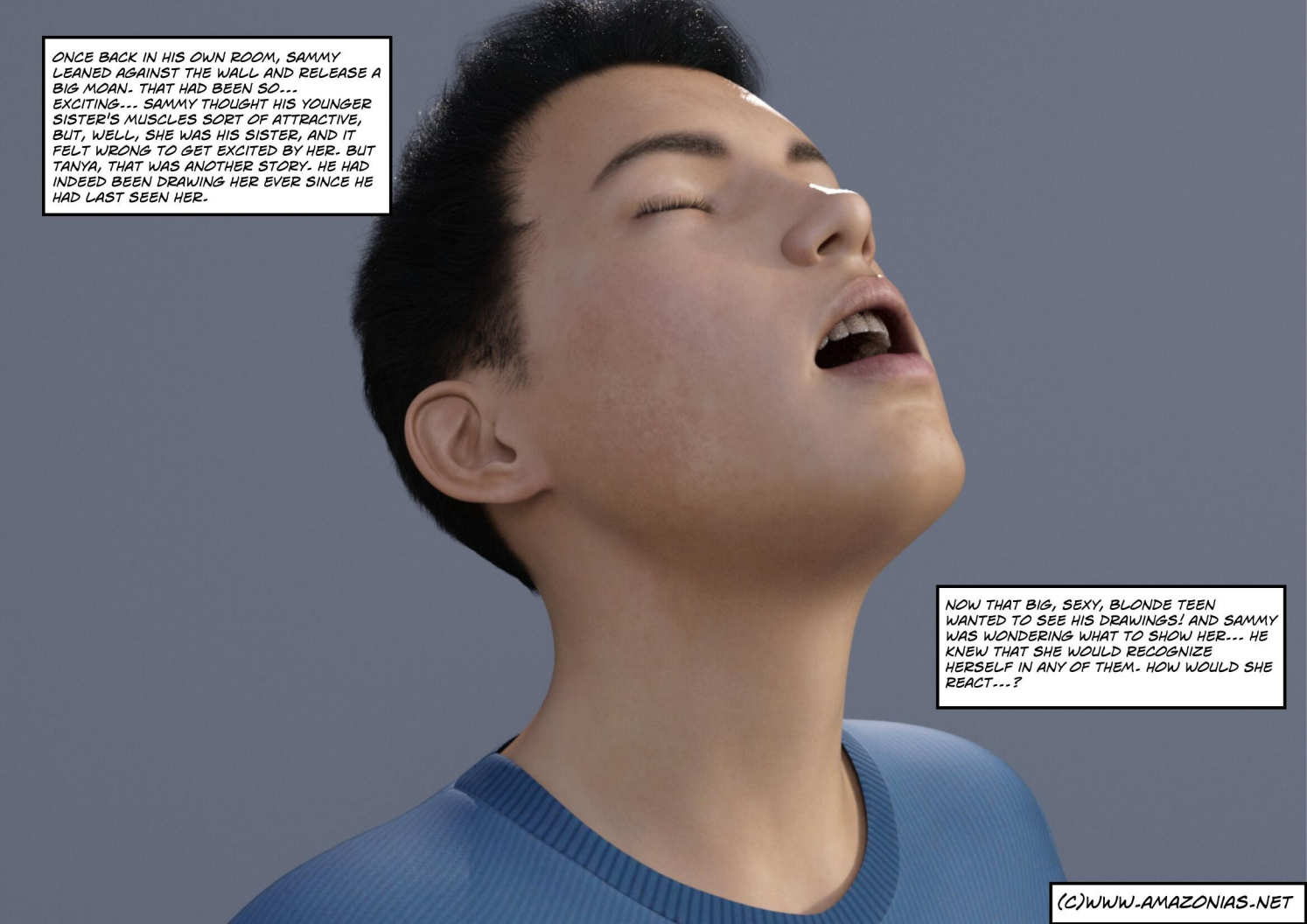
WHY DON'T YOU GO GET THOSE DRAWINGS AND LET US BE THE JUDGE, HMM?

I MOM'T HAVE M... ANYMORE...



CUT THE CRAP  
SAMMY! OR I'LL TURN  
YOUR WHOLE ROOM  
UPSIDE DOWN AND GOD  
KNOWS WHAT I'LL FIND  
THEN, HMM?

OOH,  
SOUND'S  
INTERESTING!



ONCE BACK IN HIS OWN ROOM, SAMMY  
LEANED AGAINST THE WALL AND RELEASE A  
BIG MOAN. THAT HAD BEEN SO...  
EXCITING... SAMMY THOUGHT HIS YOUNGER  
SISTER'S MUSCLES SORT OF ATTRACTIVE,  
BUT, WELL, SHE WAS HIS SISTER, AND IT  
FELT WRONG TO GET EXCITED BY HER. BUT  
TANYA, THAT WAS ANOTHER STORY. HE HAD  
INDEED BEEN DRAWING HER EVER SINCE HE  
HAD LAST SEEN HER.

NOW THAT BIG, SEXY, BLONDE TEEN  
WANTED TO SEE HIS DRAWINGS! AND SAMMY  
WAS WONDERING WHAT TO SHOW HER... HE  
KNEW THAT SHE WOULD RECOGNIZE  
HERSELF IN ANY OF THEM. HOW WOULD SHE  
REACT...?

WHILE SAMMY WAS IN HIS ROOM, TANYA AND SHIRLEY WERE TALKING ABOUT HIM....

I FIND HIM KINDA SEXY YOU KNOW....

YEAH, YOU TOLD ME BEFORE, I THINK. CAN'T UNDERSTAND THOUGH....



AS THEY SAW SAMMY COME IN, THE MUSCLEGIRLS CONTINUED TALKING JUST AS IF HE WASN'T THERE...

IT'S THE FACT THAT I'M SO MUCH BIGGER THAN HIM...

HE'S DEFINITELY SMALLER THAN YOUR MUSCLEMAN BOYFRIEND...



WITHOUT LOOKING AT HIM, TANYA HELD  
OUT HER HAND FOR SAMMY TO HAND OVER  
HIS DRAWINGS...

YEAH, I'VE BEEN  
THINKING ABOUT  
DUMPING THE  
MUSCLEBOY...

AND GETTING ME A  
NICE SHORT BOY  
INSTEAD...

NOT SURE YET,  
THOUGH...

SAMMY WAS JUST LISTENING WITH INCREASED FASCINATION AND EXCITEMENT. HE WAS AROUSED BY THE VERY CASUALNESS IN WHICH TANYA TALKED ABOUT THIS - AND ABOUT HIM! IT SOUNDED SO... ASSERTIVE, SO CONFIDENT...

HE GAVE HER THE DRAWING BLOCK...

ALSO THE FACT THAT HE'S TWO YEARS OLDER THAN ME...

AND YET I'M BIGGER AND STRONGER. THAT'S... HOT!



AND I'M GUESSING HE'S FULLY GROWN BY NOW AND I... HAVE A LOT OF GROWTH IN ME STILL!

IMAGINE US IN A COUPLE OF YEARS!



OH WOW! THIS...  
AIN'T BAD AT ALL!

INDEED, VERY  
NICELY DRAWN  
MUSCLES!

AND INTERESTING...  
WHAT YOU DREW...



SHOW ME!



THAT'S CLEARLY ME,  
SAMMY. NO DOUBT  
ABOUT IT. SAY IT.

YES... IT'S  
YOU...

SEE,  
THAT WASN'T  
SO DIFFICULT,  
WAS IT?



A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman's face. She has light blue eyes with dark, smoky eye makeup, and her hair is blonde and styled. She is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a subtle, enigmatic expression. Her lips are painted with a glossy, reddish-brown lipstick. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue and white gradient.

I GUESS YOU'D LIKE ME  
TO DO THAT TO YOU,  
HUH?

AND YOU WANTED  
ME TO KNOW THAT.  
OTHERWISE YOU'D HAVE  
SHOWN ME SOME OTHER  
DRAWING...

THE GIRL WAS RIGHT ON BOTH ACCOUNTS. SAMMY HAD DECIDED HE DID WANT HER TO SEE THAT PARTICULAR DRAWING, IN THE HOPE OF HER ACTUALLY DOING THAT TO HIM... THAT WOULD BE... ABSOLUTE HEAVEN!

COME OVER HERE...

WE NEED TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER A LITTLE BETTER, DON'T YOU AGREE?

EH... SURE...

ONE THING  
THOUGH...

I REALLY DON'T  
LIKE YOU LYING TO  
ME, OKAY?

YES, I'M... I'M  
SORRY I LIED. I  
WON'T... DO IT  
AGAIN...



TANYA TOOK A STEP FORWARD AND WALKED STRAIGHT INTO SAMMY, WHO SORT OF COLLIDED WITH HER CHEST...

I KNOW YOU WON'T, HON...YOU WOULDN'T DARE, WOULD YOU?

N-NO... I W-WOULDN'T...

OH GOD, THIS IS SO HOT!



THAT'S RIGHT.  
NOW, AS YOU HEARD  
ME SAY TO YOUR  
SISTER...

I THINK YOU'RE  
KINDA CUTE....

...AND FIRST OF ALL I'D  
LIKE TO FIND OUT...



...IF YOU'RE A  
GOOD...  
KISSER...

THIS MOMENT WAS  
INCREDIBLY EXCITING  
FOR SAMMY, BUT AS  
TANYA'S TOOK HIS  
WRIST IN A VERY  
STRONG GRIP, IT WAS  
AT THE SAME TIME  
RATHER PAINFUL...

OUCH...



WHAT'S THE  
MATTER BABY? YOU  
DON'T WANT?

IT'S... MY  
WRIST... YOUR  
HAND...

TANYA DIDN'T RELEASE HER GRIP - MAYBE IT WAS A BIT OF PUNISHMENT SHE WAS ADMINISTERING - AND INSTEAD PULLED SAMMY UP SO THAT SHE COULD REACH HIS MOUTH WITH HERS. HIS FEET NOW ONLY BARELY TOUCHED THE GROUND...

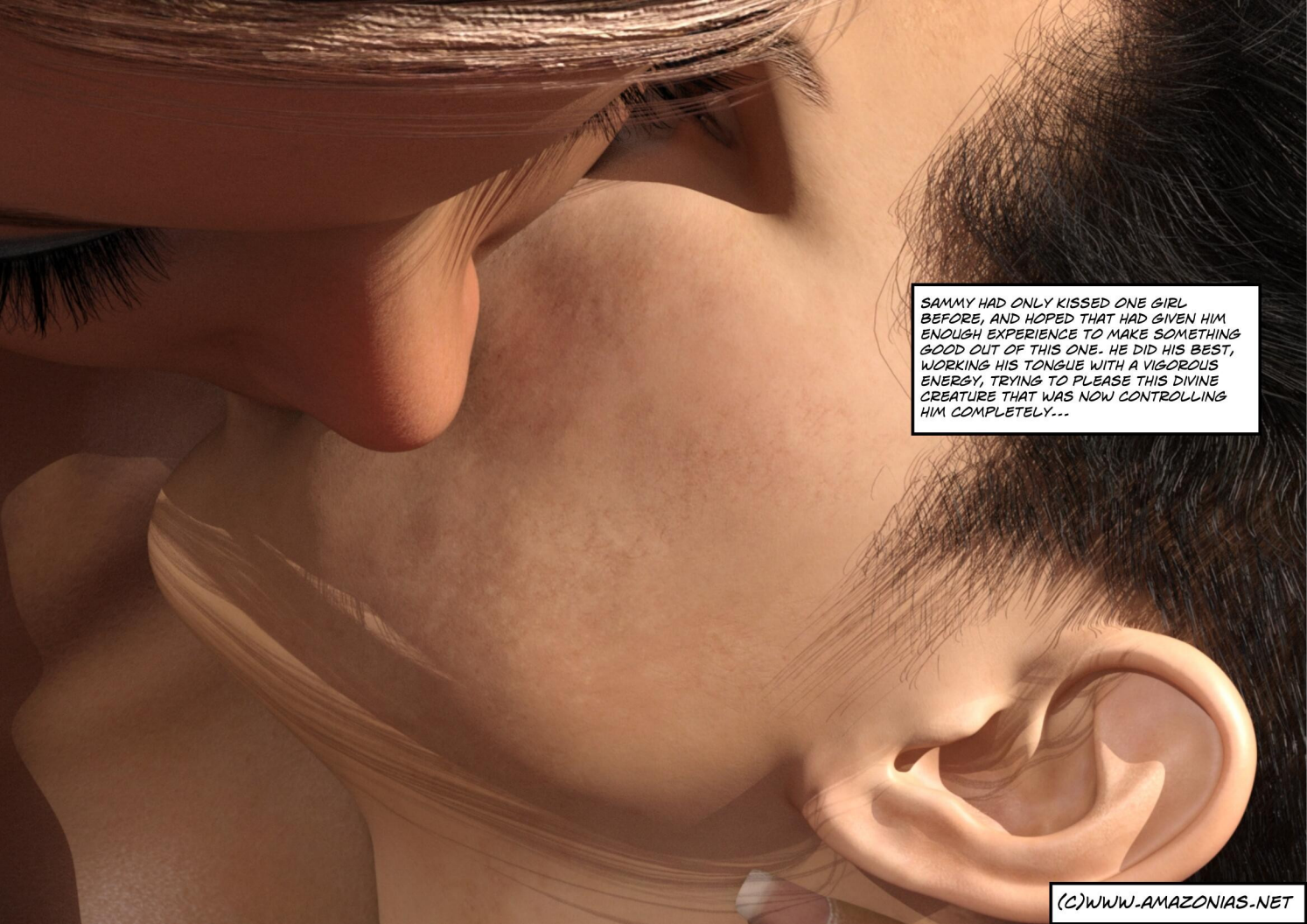


SAMMY NOW WAS NOT JUST ABLE TO IGNORE THE PAIN: HE WAS ALSO EXPERIENCING THAT, COMBINED WITH THE KISS AND THE DOMINATION, IT WAS ACTUALLY PART OF THE EXCITEMENT...



TANYA FELT IT, AND NOW PRESSED DOWN HARDER OF HIS NECK. SAMMY'S MOANING INCREASED IN VOLUME, AND FOR THEM BOTH IT WAS CLEAR THAT IT WAS A MOANING IN PLEASURE, NOT IN PAIN---





SAMMY HAD ONLY KISSED ONE GIRL BEFORE, AND HOPED THAT HAD GIVEN HIM ENOUGH EXPERIENCE TO MAKE SOMETHING GOOD OUT OF THIS ONE. HE DID HIS BEST, WORKING HIS TONGUE WITH A VIGOROUS ENERGY, TRYING TO PLEASE THIS DIVINE CREATURE THAT WAS NOW CONTROLLING HIM COMPLETELY...



THAT WAS NOT SO BAD AT ALL, LITTLE ONE. YOUR SISTER TAUGHT YOU THAT, HMM?

NOW... THAT LITTLE FANTASY YOU DREW...

... HOW MUCH DOES THAT HURT? IN YOUR IMAGINATION, I MEAN?

THE BEAR HUG? EH... A BIT...

THE BLONDE MUSCLEGIRL LUNGED FOR SAMMY, SLAMMED HER ARMS AROUND HIS LOWER CHEST AND SWIPED HIM OFF HIS FEET...

NICE MOVE TAN!

I'D LIKE TO GET IT EXACTLY RIGHT... LET'S SEE...

OH! OH MY GOD!

SAMMY WAS AS SURPRISED AS HE WAS EXCITED. THE FEELING OF BEING LIFTED BY THIS AMAZON WAS JUST UNDESCRIBABLY EXCITING!



YOU'RE SUCH A LIGHTWEIGHT, SAMMY. HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH?

ABOUT... ONE THIRTY, I THINK.

WOW, THAT'S LIKE SIXTY POUNDS LESS THAN ME!

TANYA THEN CLOSED HER ARMS FURTHER AROUND SAMMY'S TORSO AND APPLIED MORE PRESSURE...



THIS WHAT YOU LIKE,  
LITTLE ONE?

OOOOH...

THIS WHAT YOU  
FANTASIZE ABOUT,  
HUH?

SHIRLEY, WHY DON'T  
YOU MAKE SOME  
PICTURES THAT HE CAN  
USE AS A REFERENCE TO  
MAKE EVEN BETTER  
DRAWINGS OF ME?

SHIRLEY PULLED UP HER PHONE AND DID JUST THAT...

GOT IT, TAN!  
GREAT STUFF!

AAGHH

ALL RIGHT,  
LET'S CREATE  
SOME MORE  
MATERIAL FOR  
HIM...

TANYA THREW SAMMY TO THE FLOOR, PUT HER FOOT ON HIS NECK, AND DID A MOST MUSCULAR VICTORY POSE OVER HIM...

GET A LOAD OF THIS!

AWESOME!



SAMMY WAS ALMOST BESIDE HIMSELF FROM EXCITEMENT. THIS LED HIM TO REACH OUT TO TANYA'S LEG AND TOUCH IT...

HEY! DID I TELL YOU TO TOUCH ME?

OH, I'M SORRY!

ALL RIGHT, SEEMS I NEED TO TEACH YOU A LITTLE LESSON. GET UP!

AND THEN REMOVE THAT SHIRT!

SAMMY CRAWLED UP AND REMOVED THE SHIRT. TANYA THEN ORDERED HIM TO STAND RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER. SHE PUT HER HAND ON HIS SHOULDER AND FLEXED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BICEPS HE HAD EVER SEEN. THEY WERE EVEN MORE AWESOME AND MORE AROUSING THAN IN HIS FANTASIES!

I KNOW YOU LOVE MY MUSCLES, SAMMY. I LOVE THEM TOO.

BUT YOU WILL ONLY TOUCH THEM WHEN I TELL YOU TO. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?



SAMMY HESITATED FOR A MOMENT, NOT BECAUSE HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND OR INSISTED TO DISAGREE, BUT BECAUSE HE WAS JUST SPEECHLESS WITH SO MUCH AWESOMENESS IN FRONT OF HIM. IT WASN'T JUST THE MUSCLE, IT WAS TANYA'S WHOLE ATTITUDE OF DOMINATION AND CONFIDENCE THAT WAS AN ENORMOUS TURN-ON...

I SAID: IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

EH, YES!





SO I THINK YOU  
NEED A LITTLE  
LESSON. SHIRLEY AND I  
ARE GOING TO GO OUT  
FOR A COUPLE OF  
HOURS NOW...

AND YOU, IN  
THE MEANTIME,  
WILL DEMONSTRATE  
YOUR WORTHINESS BY  
CARRYING OUT AN  
ASSIGNMENT I GIVE  
YOU. COOL?

EH... YES,  
COOL!

THREE HOURS LATER, TANYA AND SHIRLEY WERE  
BACK FROM THERE LITTLE OUTING IN TOWN---

THEY SNEAKED INTO THE HOUSE AND THEN INTO  
SHIRLEY'S ROOM VERY SILENTLY, TO MAKE SURE  
THAT SAMMY COULDN'T PREPARE FOR THEIR  
RETURN---

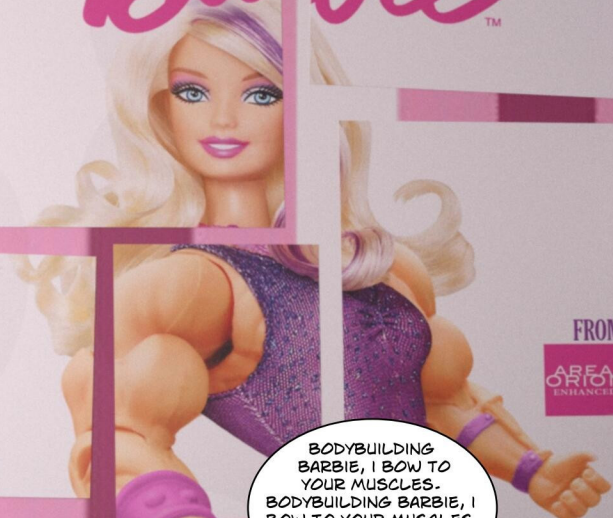


OH MY GOD, HE'S  
STILL AT IT!

YOU REALLY DIDN'T  
DOUBT THAT, DID  
YOU?

TANYA HAD TOLD SAMMY TO BOW IN FRONT OF "BODYBUILDING BARBIE" UNTIL THEY WOULD RETURN, REPEATING ONE PHRASE THE WHOLE TIME...

# BOYBUILDING Barbie™




FROM  
AREA  
ORION  
ENHANCED

BODYBUILDING BARBIE, I BOW TO YOUR MUSCLES.  
BODYBUILDING BARBIE, I BOW TO YOUR MUSCLES.  
BODYBUILDING BARBIE, I BOW TO YOUR MUSCLES...

SAMMY HADN'T EVEN CONSIDERED CHEATING, BECAUSE HE FOUND THE IDEA OF OBEYING TANYA AND EXECUTING HER ABSURD ASSIGNMENT VERY EXCITING... HE FELT THAT SHE WAS THE BOSS, AND HE LOVED EVERY SECOND OF IT...



The image depicts two highly muscular women in a modern, brightly lit room. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a green bra and a purple and black plaid skirt. She has her arms crossed and is wearing pink and white sneakers. The woman on the right has dark hair, is wearing a blue beanie, a blue and black plaid crop top, and denim shorts. She is wearing black high-heeled sandals. In the background, there is a window with a view of a blue sky and clouds, a wooden door, and a desk with a computer monitor and some boxes. The room has a contemporary feel with large windows and a wooden floor.


I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD GIVE ME THAT POSTER, SHIR. SHE LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE ME...

TOLD YOU I'M KIND OF ATTACHED TO IT. IT'S A LIMITED EDITION... BUT MAYBE FOR YOUR EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY OR SOMETHING...

TANYA SAT DOWN NEXT TO SAMMY ON THE BED...

YEAH YEAH, YOU CAN STOP NOW!

BODYBUILDING BARBIE, I BOW TO YOUR MUSCLES, BODYBUILDING BARBIE, I-



BUT SAMMY JUST WENT ON, MAYBE WANTING TO SHOW HIS OBEDIENCE AND LOYALTY, OR MAYBE BECAUSE HE WANTED TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE DIDN'T OBEY... HE DIDN'T KNOW FOR SURE HIMSELF.  
SO TANYA REACHED OUT TO HIM AND...

BODYBUILDING BARBIE, I BOW TO YOUR MUSCLES...

... PULLED HIM UP BY HIS HAIR!

I SAID ENOUGH!


AAAGHH!!



THE YOUNG AMAZON THEN SLAMMED HER ARM AROUND SAMMY'S NECK, APPLYING SIGNIFICANT PRESSURE, AND PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER. SHE DID ALL THIS WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST EFFORT...

DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD DISOBEY ME, SAMMY?

NO, I'M SORRY, I SHOULDN'T!



THAT'S RIGHT. IF YOU'RE  
GONNA PLAY WITH ME  
BECAUSE YOU THINK ME  
PUNISHING YOU IS  
EXCITING... I WILL CHANGE  
YOUR MIND ABOUT THAT,  
OKAY?

BECAUSE I  
COULD REALLY  
**REALLY** HURT YOU IF I  
WANTED... IS THAT  
CLEAR?

YES YES,  
IT'S CLEAR!




SHIRLEY, IN THE MEANTIME, HAD PICKED UP SOME WEIGHTS FOR A LATE EVENING WORKOUT. SHE WAS NOW ADDRESSING HER LITTLE BROTHER, WANTING TO PROTECT HIM FROM WORSE...

SERIOUSLY, SAMMY. I'VE SEEN THINGS SHE'S DONE TO SOME OF THE BOYS AT SCHOOL...

I'D ADVISE YOU TO OBEY. ALWAYS.

SOLID ADVICE, SHIR! YOU HEAR THAT, SAMMY?

YES!



ALWAYS OBEY.  
THAT'S RULE NUMBER  
ONE. OTHERWISE YOU'LL  
MEET THE POWER OF  
MY MUSCLES!


SEE THESE ABS  
HERE? HOW JACKED  
THEY ARE? IMAGINE HOW  
STRONG THIS BODY IS!



NOW REPEAT  
RULE NUMBER  
ONE.

**AAGHH**  
ALWAYS OBEY!

THAT'S RIGHT!



MYEAH, MY LITTLE  
BROTHER'S ALWAYS  
BEEN A QUICK  
LEARNER...

I PERSONALLY NEVER  
HAD ANY COMPLAINTS...



TANYA LET HERSELF DROP TO HER SIDE,  
MANEUVERING SAMMY SO THAT HE FELL ON  
HIS BACK, STILL KEEPING THE TIGHT  
LOCK...

YOU KNOW WHAT I  
FIND ONE OF THE MOST  
EXCITING ABOUT THIS  
LITTLE SITUATION  
BETWEEN US,  
SAMMY?

WHA-WHAT'S  
THAT?



IT'S THAT I'M JUST SIXTEEN...

AND YOU'RE EIGHTEEN. SO ACTUALLY...

OH...



AAAAHHH

... THIS TEEN GIRL IS  
TOTALLY CONTROLLING  
AN ADULT GUY!

DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S CRAZY HOT, LITTLE ADULT?

TECHNICALLY ADULT, AT LEAST....



THAT'S RIGHT.  
TECHNICALLY AN ADULT.  
BUT *BOY SIZED*.

AND  
POWERLESS AGAINST  
A TEEN GIRL AND HER  
BIG MUSCLES...  
MMMMMM

BUT AT LEAST  
YOU'RE GOOD AT  
DRAWING. I THINK I'M  
GONNA GIVE YOU SOME  
MORE INSPIRATION FOR  
NEW ARTWORKS NOW...  
I'D LOVE YOU TO MAKE  
MORE OF ME...

SO I'M GONNA TAKE  
YOU IN ONE OF MY  
FAVORITE MOVES  
NOW...


TANYA GOT OFF THE BED AND TOOK SAMMY WITH HER. SHE STOOD BEHIND HIM, PUT HER ARMS UNDER HIS ARMPITS FROM THE BACK AND LOCKED HER HANDS BEHIND HIS NECK. THEN, SLOWLY BUT WITHOUT EFFORT, SHE LIFTED SAMMY ALMOST A FOOT OFF THE GROUND---

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRAW THIS, BABY?

OOOHH  
YES...  
A-ABSOLUTELY...

OH WOW, LOOK AT HIM HANGING THERE...





NOW SAMMY,  
DO ME A FAVOR AND  
KICK WITH YOUR LEGS A  
LITTLE BIT, AS IF YOU  
REALLY WANT TO  
GET OUT...

SAMMY DID WHAT HE WAS TOLD AND KICKED HIS LEGS AROUND. HE ENJOYED THE FEELING AS MUCH AS TANYA DID, UNDOUBTEDLY...

MMM YES  
FEEL HOW  
COMPLETELY  
POWERLESS YOU  
ARE?

YOU LIKE THAT,  
DON'T YOU? TELL  
ME YOU LIKE  
THAT...

I... LOVE  
IT...

WOW, I NEVER KNEW HE WAS SO INTO BEING DOMINATED...

I SUSPECTED IT THE FIRST TIME I SAW HIM...

NOW LET'S MOVE ON TO SOMETHING ELSE...

TANYA LEANED BACK ON THE BED, WITH HER LEGS SPREAD AND PLANTED FIRMLY ON THE GROUND.

ALL RIGHT, ONE SEC,  
JUST MAKING SURE I'M  
COMFORTABLE...



OK, ALL SET. NOW  
COME HERE...

WHAT ARE  
YOU... GOING TO  
DO WITH ME?

SHE'S GONNA  
BENCHPRESS YOU,  
YOU DOPUS!



COME ON BOY!

BENCH ME? OH MY GOD...

SAMMY CLIMBED ON THE BED AND THEN CRAWLED OVER TANYA'S TORSO. TANYA PUT HER HANDS UNDER HIS CHEST AND LEGS AND SLOWLY RAISED THE BOY...





WHOAAAA... YOU'RE  
NOT GONNA DROP ME  
RIGHT?



SHUT UP. CROSS YOUR  
LEGS OVER EACH  
OTHER...

LIKE THAT,  
YES...

YOU COUNT FOR ME.  
AND I'LL EXPLAIN YOU  
SOME THINGS IN THE  
MEANTIME...

READY? HERE  
WE GO!

ONE...

SO SAMMY,  
HERE'S THE THING...  
I'M A BIG GIRL....



TWO...

BUT I DON'T WANT TO  
BE **BIG**. I WANT TO BE  
**HUGE**.



THREE...

AND  
FORTUNATELY, I'M  
ONLY SIXTEEN...

...AND I HAVE A LOT OF  
ROOM TO GROW...



BUT GROWTH  
TAKES DEDICATION  
AND A LOT OF HARD  
WORK. AND TIME. AND  
THAT'S WHERE YOU  
COME IN...


FOUR

WHAT I'M OFFERING  
YOU...



FIVE...

... IS A LOT OF MUSCLEFUN, IN EXCHANGE FOR DOING WHATEVER YOU CAN FOR ME, TO SAVE ME TIME. HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a blue headband and a blue and black plaid shirt, is lifting a dumbbell. She has a determined expression. The background is a bright, slightly blurred blue sky. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

SOUNDS LIKE AN  
OFFER YOU CAN'T  
REFUSE, LITTLE  
BROTHER...


IN MORE WAYS  
THAN ONE...

TANYA STRAIGHTENED HERSELF UP, AND DROPPED SAMMY, ONLY TO CATCH HIM IN HER OUTSTRETCHED ARMS...

OH MY GOD...  
YOU'RE... OH  
GOD...  
A THOUSAND TIMES  
YES, TO YOUR  
OFFER

GOOD FOR YOU, CAUSE  
IT WASN'T REALLY AN  
OFFER...

YOU  
REMEMBER THE  
FIRST RULE,  
RIGHT?



ALWAYS OBEY, OF  
COURSE!  
GOD... YOUR  
PECS... JESUS!


PUMPED FROM  
LIFTING YOU, I  
KNOW...



NOW SHIRLEY... YOU  
GOOD WITH OUR  
ARRANGEMENT HERE?

SHIRLEY CAME OVER...

SURE BABE, HE'S  
ALL YOURS. HE'LL MAKE  
A GREAT PET FOR YOU  
I'M SURE...



BY THE WAY, I'VE  
BEEN WATCHING  
CLOSELY, TAN...  
THIS THING YOU DO,  
ALTERNATING  
BETWEEN USING  
FORCE...



...AND BEING SWEET... IT SEEMS TO WORK WELL...

I THINK I MIGHT GIVE IT A TRY ON MY NEXT BOY...

YOU ABSOLUTELY SHOULD, SHIR!

BONUS PIC ON PAGE 95!

