



ROOMMATES

PART 1

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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 GOING ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

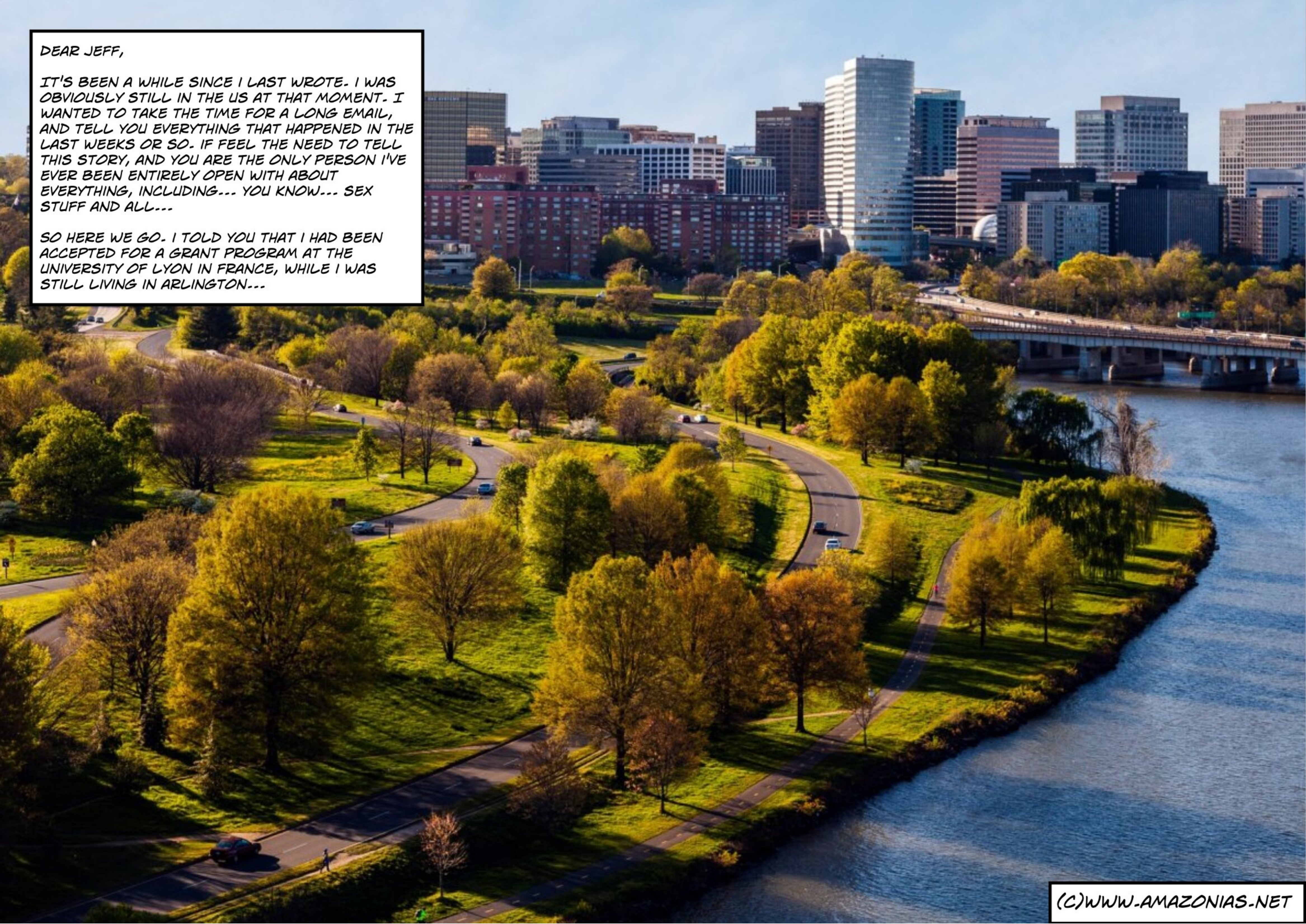
THANK YOU

JAMES

DEAR JEFF,

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I LAST WROTE. I WAS OBVIOUSLY STILL IN THE US AT THAT MOMENT. I WANTED TO TAKE THE TIME FOR A LONG EMAIL, AND TELL YOU EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST WEEKS OR SO. IF FEEL THE NEED TO TELL THIS STORY, AND YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON I'VE EVER BEEN ENTIRELY OPEN WITH ABOUT EVERYTHING, INCLUDING... YOU KNOW... SEX STUFF AND ALL...

SO HERE WE GO. I TOLD YOU THAT I HAD BEEN ACCEPTED FOR A GRANT PROGRAM AT THE UNIVERSITY OF LYON IN FRANCE, WHILE I WAS STILL LIVING IN ARLINGTON...



FROM ARLINGTON, I WANTED TO FIND A PLACE TO STAY IN LYON BEFORE I LEFT. I LOOKED ONLINE, ON A STUDENT FORUM HOSTED BY LYON UNIVERSITY, AND AFTER SOME SEARCHING FOUND AN AD THAT SOUNDED INTERESTING. IT WAS FROM A GIRL LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO SHARE AN APARTMENT WITH. SO WE HAD A SKYPE CALL, TO SEE WHAT THE CONDITIONS WERE, AND IF WE'D GET ALONG...

YEAH, IF IT INCLUDES A COMMON KITCHEN, BATHROOM AND LIVING AREA, THE PRICE IS ENTIRELY FINE FOR ME.

I WAS JUST WONDERING... ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT A GUY AS A ROOMMATE? I MEAN, I CAN IMAGINE, AS A GIRL, YOU-....

OH NO, MY
PREVIOUS ROOMMATES
WERE ALWAYS BOYS AND IT
ALWAYS WORKED OUT
GREAT, SO... NO
WORRIES ZERE

I SEE...
OKAY THEN.
ANYWAY, NO PROBLEM
ON MY PART TO SHARE
AN APPARTMENT WITH A
GIRL, OF COURSE...

GREAT,
ZEN I GUESS
WE'RE ALL SET? YOU
CAN ALWAYS EMAIL
ME WIZ FURZHER
QUESTIONS...

I GOTTA TELL YOU JEFF, THIS GIRL LOOKED STUNNING. HER NAME WAS ANGELINE. SHE HAD THIS REALLY BEAUTIFUL FACE, DARK EYES, AND A GLOWING SMILE... AND SHE SPOKE WITH THIS SEXY FRENCH ACCENT! I JUST THOUGHT, AT THAT MOMENT, THAT HER SHOULDERS LOOKED KIND OF WIDE, BUT REMEMBER THINKING WAS PROBABLY JUST THE POSITION OR FRAMING OF THE CAMERA OR SOMETHING, AND LATER FORGOT ABOUT IT ENTIRELY...



ALL RIGHT
THEN! I'LL MAKE THE
DEPOSIT AND THEN I
GUESS I'LL SEE YOU IN
SEPTEMBER, IN
FRANCE!

GREAT!
LOOKING
FORWARD!

I WAS **REALLY** LOOKING FORWARD TO SEE HER! I ACTUALLY COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK: SHARING A PLACE WITH A BEAUTIFUL FRENCH GIRL...? IT ALMOST SOUNDED TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE...

ANGELINE...

TRULY LIKE AN ANGEL...

AND THAT WAS IT FOR THEN. I TRIED TO FIND PICTURES OF HER ON THE WEB AND ON FACEBOOK, BUT I CAME UP WITH NOTHING. SO I JUST HAD TO WAIT TILL THE FALL TO SEE MORE OF HER...

A COUPLE OF MONTHS LATER, IN SEPTEMBER, I WAS FINALLY IN LYON. I ARRIVED LATE AT NIGHT AT THE APARTMENT AND WAS COMPLETELY JETLAGGED. FORTUNATELY THERE WAS AN ELEVATOR IN THE BUILDING AND I DIDN'T HAVE TO DRAG MY HEAVY SUITCASE UP THE STAIRS!

IT WAS WITH SOME TREPIDATION THAT I WAITED IN THE HALL FOR ANGELINE TO OPEN THE DOOR. I STILL HAD JUST ENOUGH ENERGY LEFT TO WONDER WHETHER SHE'D BE AS PRETTY AS SHE HAD LOOKED ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN...

COMING!





BONJOUR MILO,
FINALEMENT! BIENVENU
EN FRANCE!

THE NEXT MOMENT, WHEN SHE OPENED THE
DOOR, I WAS... HELL, JEFF, I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT TO WRITE HERE... I WAS MANY
THINGS: SHOCKED, SURPRISED, DELIGHTED,
IN AWE, SPEECHLESS, CONFLICTED,
CONFUSED...

HER FACE INDEED WAS AS BEAUTIFUL AS IT
HAD BEEN ON SKYPE... BUT HER BODY...
WAS AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT THING.
SHE WAS...

AAHH... B-BONJOUR
A-ANGELINE...

HER BODY WAS... HUGE! NOT ONLY WAS SHE LIKE A FULL HEAD TALLER THAN ME BUT... JEFF, THIS CHICK WAS *BUILT*! SHE HAD BIG AND WIDE SHOULDERS, A HUGE CHEST, REALLY BIG ARMS...

PLEASE COME IN,
YOU MUST BE
TIRED!

AND I MANAGED TO STEAL A FURTIVE
GLIMPSE AT HER LEGS - I'M SURE SHE
NOTICED - AND BOY, THEY TOO WERE HUGE!
THICK AND MUSCULAR AND STRONG...

JEFF... I WOULD BE LIVING TOGETHER WITH
A FEMALE BODYBUILDER!

I JUST ARRIVED FROM
PARIS LAST WEEK AND I
HAVEN'T DECORATED
EVERYZING YET... LIKE ZIS
MIRROR, I DON'T KNOW IF
I WANT TO KEEP IT...

OH, WHY NOT?

IT'S LIKE ZE
REFLECTION IS NOT
VERY... CLEAR.

COME
HERE... STAND
IN FRONT OF
IT...

I FOUND HER BEHAVIOR A BIT STRANGE...
SHE HAD ACKNOWLEDGED THAT I MUST BE
TIRED, AND YET THE FIRST THING SHE ASKS
ME IS TO INSPECT HER MIRROR...



I... DON'T THINK I
CAN SEE ANYTHING
WRONG WITH IT?

IT WAS ONLY DAYS LATER, AFTER THE FIRST INCIDENT AND DISCOVERING HOW SHE WAS, THAT I WOULD REALIZE SHE HAD ASKED ME THIS WITH THE PURPOSE OF COMPARING OUR RESPECTIVE SIZES... AND MAYBE EVEN TO INTIMIDATE ME...

OH... YOU DON'T SEE ZE... WHAT ARE ZEY CALLED... CRACKS?

CRACKS YES. RIGHT, I CAN SEE A FEW TINY CRACKS, BUT OTHER THAN THAT...

SEEING HER STAND BEHIND ME, HER HEAD STICKING OUT ABOVE MINE, HER BIG BODY A LOT WIDER THAN MINE, SHE INDEED WAS INTIMIDATING. AND IT WAS AT THIS MOMENT, JEFF, THAT I FELT THIS... FEELING OF EXCITEMENT ABOUT THE SITUATION FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME... AMID MY NERVOUSNESS AND TIREDNESS, THAT FEELING WASN'T VERY CLEAR OR PRONOUNCED AT THE TIME, BUT IT WAS THERE, AND I WOULD EXPERIENCE IT AGAIN VERY SOON, AND MUCH STRONGER...

THEN SHE MUMBLED SOMETHING... IT SEEMED LIKE HALF TO HERSELF, BUT AGAIN, LATER I REALIZED SHE HAD ENTIRELY MEANT FOR ME TO HEAR IT...

OKAY ZEN, SO WE KEEP ZE MIRROR...

HMM, MY ARMS...

... REALLY NEED MORE
DEFINITION...



SHE ASKED IF I WANTED A QUICK TOUR OF THE APPARTMENT BUT I SAID THAT COULD WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW, AS I WAS ENTIRELY READY TO CRASH. SO SHE JUST SHOWED ME MY ROOM. I THREW OFF MY SHOES, WENT TO THE BEDROOM, AND FELL ASLEEP IMMEDIATELY...



... ONLY TO WAKE UP VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING, BEFORE SUNRISE, FROM THE JETLAG. I WENT TO THE KITCHEN TO GET A GLASS OF WATER, AND TO MY SURPRISE, ANGELINA WAS SITTING THERE UNDER THE NEON LIGHT, RIGHT IN FRONT OF WHAT APPEARED TO BE A BIG BREAKFAST...

BONJOUR MILO,
ENTREZ!

COULDN'T
SLEEP, BECAUSE
OF ZE TIME
DIFFERENCE,
YES?

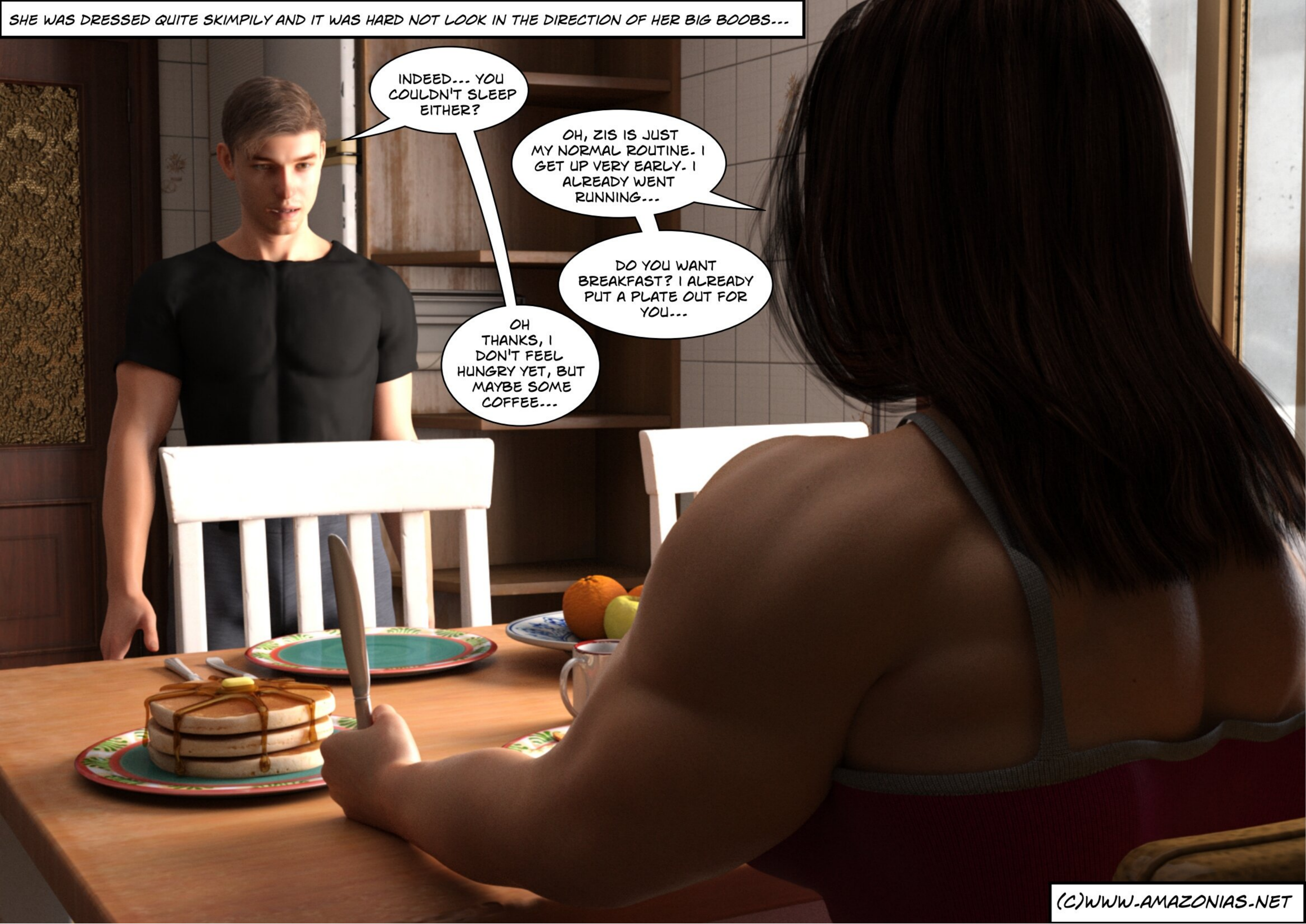
SHE WAS DRESSED QUITE SKIMPILY AND IT WAS HARD NOT LOOK IN THE DIRECTION OF HER BIG BOOBS...

INDEED... YOU
COULDN'T SLEEP
EITHER?

OH, ZIS IS JUST
MY NORMAL ROUTINE. I
GET UP VERY EARLY. I
ALREADY WENT
RUNNING...

DO YOU WANT
BREAKFAST? I ALREADY
PUT A PLATE OUT FOR
YOU...

OH
THANKS, I
DON'T FEEL
HUNGRY YET, BUT
MAYBE SOME
COFFEE...



COMME TU VEUX...
ZERE IS FRESH COFFEE,
YOU CAN TAKE A CUP
FROM ZE... WHAT IS ZE
WORD...?

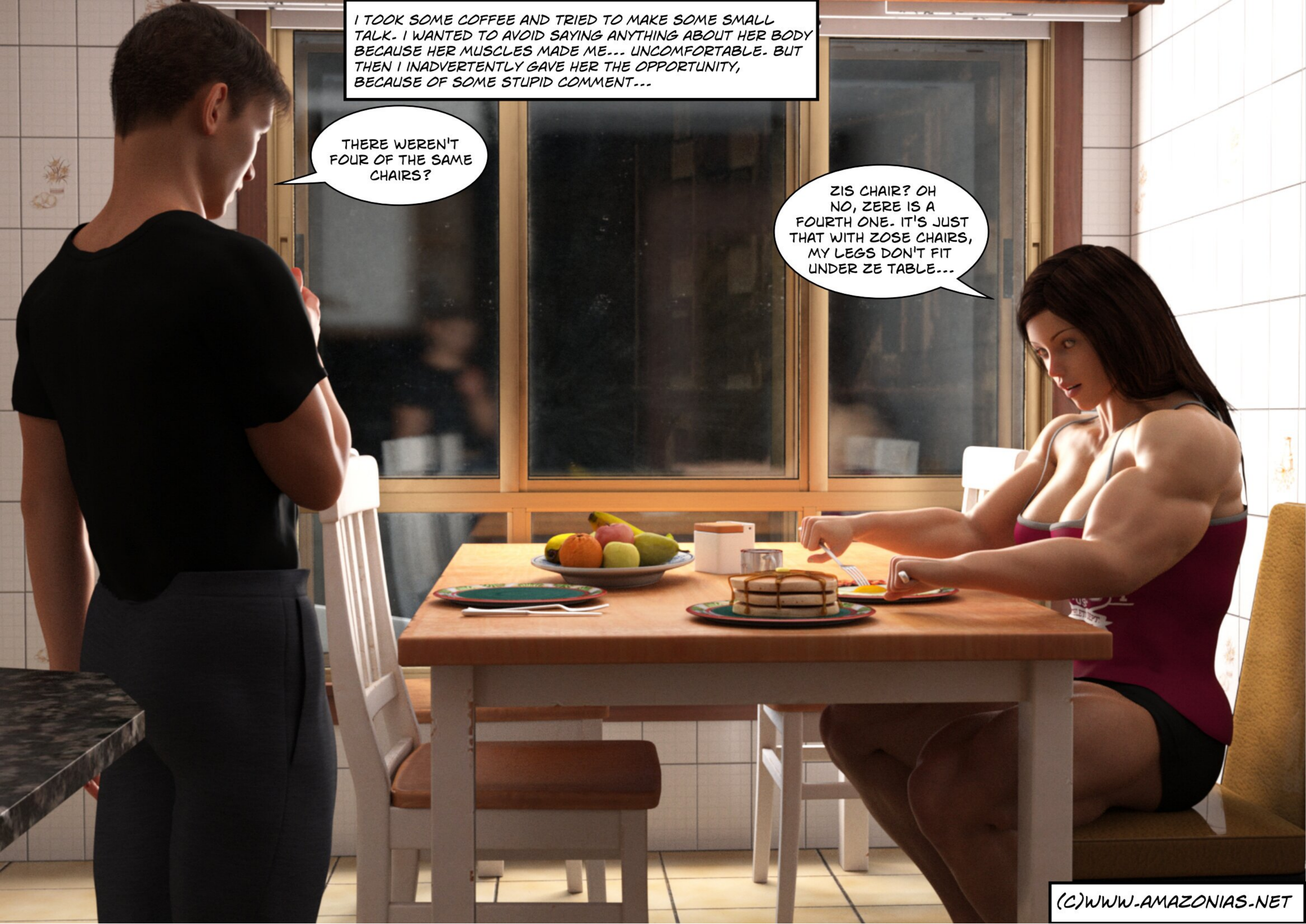
CUPBOARD?
THANK YOU



I TOOK SOME COFFEE AND TRIED TO MAKE SOME SMALL TALK. I WANTED TO AVOID SAYING ANYTHING ABOUT HER BODY BECAUSE HER MUSCLES MADE ME... UNCOMFORTABLE. BUT THEN I INADVERTENTLY GAVE HER THE OPPORTUNITY, BECAUSE OF SOME STUPID COMMENT...

THERE WEREN'T FOUR OF THE SAME CHAIRS?

ZIS CHAIR? OH NO, ZERE IS A FOURTH ONE. IT'S JUST THAT WITH ZOSE CHAIRS, MY LEGS DON'T FIT UNDER ZE TABLE...



SEE? ZESE ARE
BIG BABIES, YOU
KNOW...

WACK

IT WAS ALL SHE NEEDED. SHE MOVED A
HUGE - LIKE, JEFF, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW
HUGE, I'LL TRY TO SEND A PICTURE
SOMETIME - HUGE THIGH FROM UNDER THE
TABLE AND ACTUALLY BEAT HER FIST ON
IT...

SHE LEANED BACK AND LOOKED STRAIGHT AT ME FOR A FEW SECONDS. AND THEN SHE SPOKE...

I HOPE IT DOESN'T MAKE YOU EH... ZE WORD AGAIN... UNCOMFORTABLE?

EH, WHAT WOULD MAKE ME UNCOMFORTABLE, EXACTLY?

AND THEN SHE GOT UP FROM HER CHAIR
AND WALKED TOWARDS ME...

ZE FACT ZAT I AM
EH... UNE FEMME TRÈS
GRANDE ET TRÈS
MUSCLÉE...

HOW DO YOU SAY
IT IN ENGLISH?

EH...

SHE WAS PROFICIENT ENOUGH IN ENGLISH,
SO MY GUESS WAS THAT SHE JUST WANTED
TO SEE AND HEAR ME SAY THE WORDS...

A V-VERY BIG AND VERY
M-MUSCULAR WO-
WOMAN?

OUI, C'EST ÇA...

SHE KEPT COMING CLOSER. I WAS WONDERING IF SHE WAS GOING TO GRAB ME OR SOMETHING... I LEANED SLIGHTLY BACKWARD...

UNE BODYBUILDEUSE, EN FAIT. HOW TO SAY?

A F-F-FEMALE B-BODYBUILDER?



AT THIS MOMENT HER BOOBS WERE ALMOST LITERALLY IN MY FACE...

FEMALE BODYBUILDER, YES...

WHAT A-A-A

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink and grey top, is reaching up to a wooden cabinet in a kitchen. A man with short brown hair, wearing a black shirt, is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a white refrigerator, a tiled wall, and a countertop with a glass jar and a coffee maker.

I JUST NEED...

... ZE PEPPER!

BUT LOOK AT YOU...
YOU LOOK... MORTIFIÉ.
MORTIFIED?

M-MORTIFIED, YES. I
MEAN, NO I'M NOT...

I COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING
CLEVER TO SAY AT THAT MOMENT, SO
IT WAS JUST THE TRUTH THAT CAME
OUT...

IT'S
JUST... YOU'RE A
BIT... AH...
INTIMIDATING...



OOH, MON
PETIT... I'M
SORRY...

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE
SAID IT. MON PETIT: MY
LITTLE ONE. AND AGAIN I HAD
THAT TINGE OF EXCITEMENT,
STRONGER THIS TIME...

I HAVE ZAT... EFFECT
SOMETIMES ON BOYS...
BUT DON'T BE
AFRAID...

I COULD
NEVER HURT
YOU...



THEN SHE ACTUALLY WINKED AND SAID...

I MEAN, OBVIOUSLY I
COULD HURT YOU.
I MEANT...
"WOULDN'T".

I WAS SO STUNNED BY THAT THAT I JUST
STARTED RAMBLING...

EH, RIGHT...
T-THOSE VERBS ARE
DIFFICULT SOMETIMES
FOR... NON NATIVE
SPEAKERS...





DURING THIS INCIDENT, I HAD ACTUALLY
SPILLED THE CONTENT OF MY COFFEE CUP
ON THE FLOOR! IT FELT A BIT LIKE HAVING
PEED MY PANTS!



(C)WWW-AMAZ

IT'S HARD TO EXPRESS HOW I FELT AFTER THAT, JEFF - REMEMBER THIS WAS STILL WITHIN LIKE TEN HOURS AFTER I HAD ARRIVED IN FRANCE... I WAS TOO FLABBERGASTED TO SAY ANYTHING USEFUL TO ANGELINE, SO I TOLD HER I FELT I WAS GETTING TIRED AGAIN AND WOULD TRY TO SLEEP SOME MORE. BUT OF COURSE I COULDN'T. THIS GIRL... SHE WAS... SHE HAD... I DON'T KNOW. SHE HAD A VERY SPECIAL EFFECT ON ME. SHE MADE ME NERVOUS, A BIT... AFRAID EVEN, BUT IT SEEMED AS IF THAT VERY NERVOUSNESS THAT VERY FEAR WAS SOMEHOW... AROUSING.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS BUT HER... HUGENESS, HER MUSCLES... AS WELL AS HER ATTITUDE... SOMEHOW IT'S...



A close-up, high-resolution photograph of a man's face, focusing on his eyes, nose, and mouth. He has light-colored eyes and a slight stubble. A white thought bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of his face, containing the text "... VERY SEXY!". The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

... VERY SEXY!

THERE'S A BEAST IN EVERY
WOMAN
AND IT STIRS WHEN YOU PUT A
BARBELL
IN HER HANDS
Burpees & Such . com

YES MY LOVE, HE
JUST ARRIVED, LAST
NIGHT...

YES, CUTE LIKE ON
THE PICTURE. FIT, BUT
QUITE SMALL.... THE
WAY I LIKE IT...

AT THE SAME MOMENT, IN ANGELINE'S
OWN ROOM. (SHE'S TALKING IN FRENCH,
BUT WE'VE TRANSLATED IT FOR YOU, DEAR
READER...)

YOU PUT A
ELL
NDS
k.com

YES, I'M SURE
HE'LL DO VERY
NICELY...

MAN
A TUP UOY ME
YOU PUT
EE



OH, THE USUAL
LITTLE THINGS, FOR
NOW...

STANDING
BEHIND HIM IN THE
MIRROR... REACHING
OVER HIS HEAD TO TAKE
SOMETHING IN THE
CUPBOARD...

I ALSO SHOWED HIM
MY TREETRUNKS... VERY
BRIEFLY...


YOU SHOULD HAVE
SEEN HIS FACE...






YES, A LOT
BIGGER. OH MY LOVE,
THAT MAKES ME... SO
VERY HOT...

OOH YES...

A photograph showing the back and buttocks of a person wearing a black thong. The person is sitting on a grey surface. In the background, there is a white wooden chair with a floral patterned seat. The wall is blue. A speech bubble is in the top left corner, and a copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.

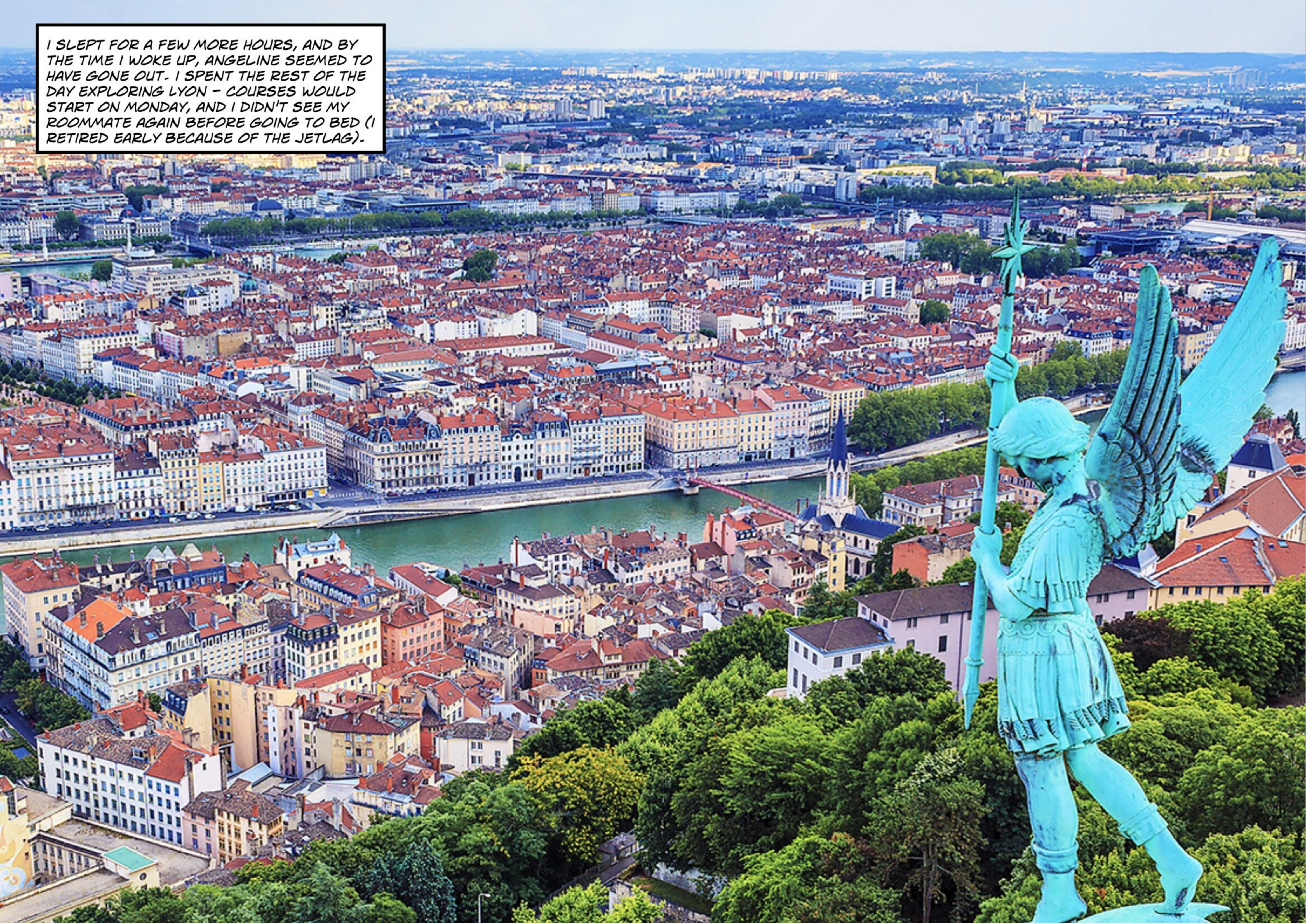
MMMMM, YES, I
KNOW... THEY KEEP
GETTING BIGGER...



OKAY BABY. I KNOW
YOU HAVE TO GO. CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE YOU...

BYE,
BABY... LOVE
YOU TOO

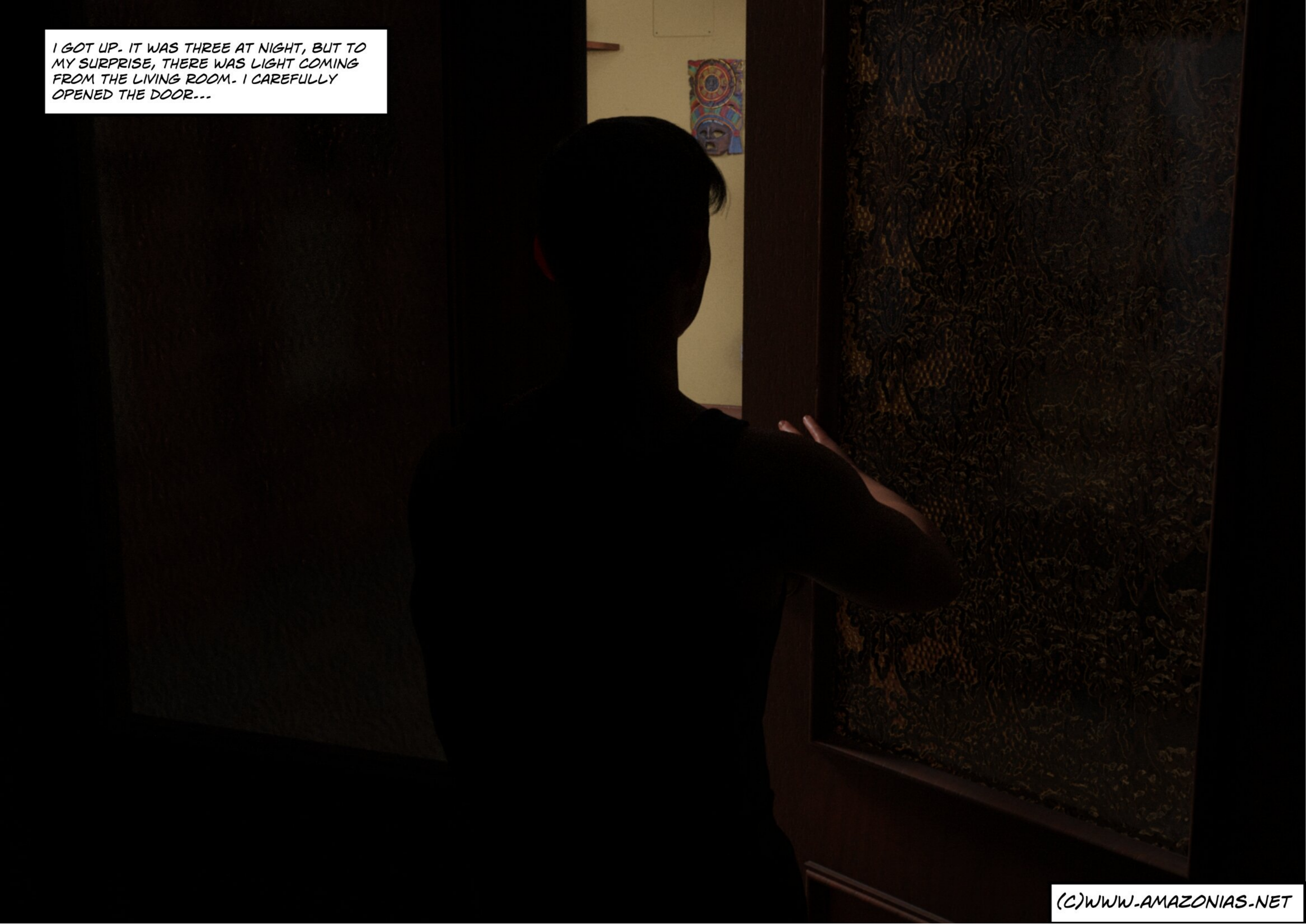
I SLEPT FOR A FEW MORE HOURS, AND BY THE TIME I WOKE UP, ANGELINE SEEMED TO HAVE GONE OUT. I SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY EXPLORING LYON - COURSES WOULD START ON MONDAY, AND I DIDN'T SEE MY ROOMMATE AGAIN BEFORE GOING TO BED (I RETIRED EARLY BECAUSE OF THE JETLAG).



I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT,
NOW NOT BECAUSE I WAS STILL ON
AMERICAN TIME, BUT BECAUSE OF A LOUD
NOISE COMING FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE
APPARTMENT. IT WAS SO LOUD AND
REPETITIVE THAT I COULDN'T IMAGINE
FALLING BACK ASLEEP...


**CLANG
CLANG**

I GOT UP. IT WAS THREE AT NIGHT, BUT TO MY SURPRISE, THERE WAS LIGHT COMING FROM THE LIVING ROOM. I CAREFULLY OPENED THE DOOR...



IT WAS IMMEDIATELY CLEAR WHAT WAS CREATING THE NOISE... MY LARGER-THAN-LIFE ROOMMATE WAS HITTING THE WEIGHTS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!

MILO! STILL JETLAGGED?

A young man with short brown hair and light eyes, wearing a blue tank top, is standing in a doorway. He has a surprised or startled expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open. His right hand is pressed against the wooden door frame. The doorway is set into a wall covered in ornate, gold-colored floral wallpaper. A brass doorknob and a light switch are visible on the door frame. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

EHM... THIS TIME I
ACTUALLY WOKE UP
FROM THE NOISE...

I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO MAKE A FUSS,
MUCH LESS PICK AN ARGUMENT WITH THIS
GIRL, BUT THEN AGAIN IF THIS WAS A HABIT
OF HER, IT NAD TO BE ADDRESSED, CAUSE
I'M A LIGHT SLEEPER...

DO YOU... EHM...
OFTEN WORK OUT AT
THIS TIME? CAUSE THAT
WOULD BE AAH...

I'M ZINKING ABOUT
PARTICIPATING IN...
HOW DO YOU SAY...
CONCOURS?

A CONTEST?
WHAT KIND OF
CONTEST?

I IMMEDIATELY REGRETTED TALKING ABOUT IT. THERE WAS A LOOK ON ANGELINA'S FACE THAT I DIDN'T QUITE LIKE. I HOPED IT WAS JUST FROM THE EFFORT...

A BODYBUILDING CONTEST, OF COURSE. BUT I STARTED TO WORRY DURING ZE NIGHT...

COME OVER HERE...

2017 Class
OF
congratulations

WHAT DO YOU
ZINK... AM I BIG
ENOUGH FOR A
BODYBUILDING...
CONTEST?

EHM... I DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THAT...

SHE DEFINITELY SEEMED IRRITATED...

ALLEZ! YOU HAVE
SEEN BODYBUILDING
WOMEN ON TV, NON?
CERTAINLY IN
AMERICA... YOU MUST
HAVE...

EH,
OCCASIONALLY,
YES...

SHE GOT UP AND FLEXED THAT BIG ARM OF HER RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY FACE! AND BOY, IT WAS HUUUUUGE!

SO... IT'S A SIMPLE QUESTION. ARE ZEIR MUSCLES BIGGER ZAN ZESE?

EH... YOURS IS DEFINITELY THE BIGGEST BICEP I HAVE EVER SEEN! NO DOUBT!

MY GOD, JEFF... THE NEXT MOMENT... SHE... SHE PUT ONE FINGER UNDER MY CHIN, LIFTING MY HEAD SO THAT I WAS LOOKING STRAIGHT IN HER EYES. THERE WAS SOMETHING SO EROTIC IN THE WAY THAT SHE DID THAT. THE CASUALNESS, THE NATURALNESS ABOUT IT... AT THE SAME TIME, THE WAY HER EMOTIONS SHIFTED, NOW TO ALMOST BEING ELATED... IT WAS A BIT... SCARY...

OOOOH, ZAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOU, EVEN IF YOU DON'T MEAN IT...

EH, I... DO MEAN IT...



THEN AS SHE SAID IN FRENCH THAT I WAS CUTE, SHE PUT HER HAND IN MY NECK AND PULLED ME CLOSER...

T'ES VRAIMENT CHOUETTE, MON PETIT... COME HERE...

EH... SORRY BUT...

I SOMEHOW MIRACULOUSLY WAS ABLE TO RELEASE MYSELF FROM HER GRIP, JUST BY TURNING MY BODY, AND I WALKED AWAY, EXCUSING MYSELF.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE THINKING, JEFF: I SAID REPEATEDLY THAT I FELT EXCITED. I EVEN USED THE WORD EROTIC. AND I FIND HER INDEED VERY CUTE. SO WHY DIDN'T I... PLAY ALONG?

THE TRUTH WAS THAT I WAS SCARED. YES, THERE IS DEFINITELY SOMETHING SEXY ABOUT HER. BUT SHE'S LIKE TWICE AS BIG AS ME, AND SOMEHOW, SHE DOESN'T SEEM ENTIRELY... EMOTIONALLY STABLE. SO FOR NOW... NO THANK YOU. I THINK I'LL PREFER MY RIBS AND MY THROAT AND MY HEAD TO BE INTACT...

I'M REALLY TIRED... GOING BACK TO BED...

SEE YOU TOMORROW THEN...

THE NEXT DAY I HAD TO GO TO THE UNIVERSITY FOR SOME FORMALITIES, AND AGAIN SPENT THE NIGHT LARGELY IN TOWN, BUYING SOME SUPPLIES AND GETTING TO KNOW SOME LOCAL PLACES...

OBVIOUSLY I GAVE MY SITUATION A LOT OF THOUGHT. I WASN'T ENTIRELY SURE I SHOULD STAY LIVING WITH THIS GIRL, BUT I FELT I WAS JUST TOO CURIOUS - AND SHE TOO CUTE - TO ALREADY GIVE UP... I DIDN'T MAKE ANY DECISION FOR THE MOMENT...



AT NIGHT, I WATCHED SOME TV AT HOME. IT WAS SET UP IN A SPARE ROOM THAT WAS LARGELY EMPTY. ANGELINE HAD TOLD ME SHE NEVER WATCHED TV AND THAT SHE DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF IT IN THE LIVING ROOM, SO THIS ROOM WAS EXCLUSIVELY FOR TV (I HAD ALSO BROUGHT MY PLAYSTATION AND INSTALLED IT HERE). AT THE SAME TIME I WAS CHATTING WITH A FRIEND IN THE US ON MY PHONE...



THEN, ALL OF SUDDEN, THE DOOR OPENED,
AND ANGELINE CAME IN... I HADN'T SEEN
HER SINCE THE "INCIDENT" AT NIGHT...

HEY MILO!

I CAN'T FIND MY
PHONE ANYWHERE...
HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

EHM, NO... I
HAVEN'T...

MY GOD...
LOOK AT
HER...



DO YOU... WANT ME TO
GIVE YOUR PHONE A
CALL?

HMM, IT WILL BE DEAD
BY NOW. CAN I USE
YOURS FOR A BIT?

EH...
OKAY

BUT "A BIT" SOON BECAME FIVE MINUTES, THEN TEN... WHILE I STOLE SOME GLANCES AT ANGELINE'S INCREDIBLE THIGHS NOW AND THEN, I ZAPPED THROUGH THE CHANNELS BUT FOUND NOTHING INTERESTING ON TV, AND THEN FINALLY PLUCKED UP THE COURAGE TO ASK MY PHONE BACK... I DID MY BEST TO SOUND AS RELAXED AS POSSIBLE, BUT I WAS NERVOUS...

DO YOU EH... NEED IT MUCH LONGER?

NOT QUITE DONE YET... I ZOUGHT YOU WERE WATCHING TV...

YEAH BUT, I WAS ALSO ACTUALLY CHATTING WITH A FRIEND...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON IT ANYWAY?

CANDY CRUSH...

WHAT? OKAY, PLEASE GIVE IT BACK TO ME...



THEN SHE DID SOMETHING WHICH I IMMEDIATELY UNDERSTOOD WAS JUST MORE INTIMIDATION... SHE MOVED HER LEG SIDEWAYS, LETTING IT REST ON THE COUCH, BUT AS CLOSE TO ME AS POSSIBLE... AND SHE SAID NOTHING!

EH... WHAT'S THIS SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

WHAT?

PUTTING YOUR LEG LIKE THIS...

IT'S... A QUESTION.





A QUESTION? YOUR
LEG IS A QUESTION?

READ IT AS: DO YOU
WANT TO MESS WIZ..
ZIS?

I'M NOT SURE I HAD UNDERSTOOD WHAT SHE MEANT. DID SHE MEAN TO SAY: DO YOU REALLY WANT TO MESS WITH THESE MUSCLES, OR ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME HAVE THE PHONE?
I FOUND NO WORDS FOR A FEW MOMENTS, AND ANGELINE DIDN'T SPEAK EITHER, UNTIL....

MERDE!
GAME OVER!

OKAY, PLEASE
GIVE ME THE PHONE
BACK THEN.

MON
PETIT...IT'S
TIME I EXPLAIN
YOU SOME
ZINGS

HUH? WHAT
THINGS?

SHE TOLD ME IN FRENCH TO SHUT UP AND SAID THAT THE MUSCLEGIRL WOULD SPEAK NOW!

TAIS-TOI PETIT!
C'EST LA FILLE
MUSCLÉE QUI VA PARLER
MAINTENANT...



STAND UP! IN
FRONT OF THE
COUCH!

THIS COMMAND SHE GAVE ME TO GET UP, JEFF... IT WAS VERY WEIRD... I... I COULDN'T REFUSE IT. I WANTED TO OBEY HER. I THINK I WANTED HER TO... SOMEHOW SHOW ME HER... POWER. THAT'S WHY I HAD BEEN ASKING THE PHONE BACK, KNOWING THAT IT MIGHT IRRITATE HER. I WANTED HER TO... TEACH ME A LESSON, JEFF! CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? I WANTED TO EXPERIENCE HER POWER. AND AT THE SAME TIME, I WAS AFRAID OF ALL OF IT...

OKAY, LET ME PUT YOUR PRECIOUS PHONE HERE, SO WE DON'T DAMAGE IT...

SHE THEN PUSHED THE TABLE AWAY FROM
THE COUCH WITH HER FOOT, SO THAT THERE
WOULD BE MORE SPACE... FOR WHATEVER
IT WAS SHE HAD IN MIND...



AND THEN SHE STOOD UP HERSELF, RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME...

HOW DO YOU SAY "UNE GÉANTE" IN ENGLISH, PETIT?

EH...
G-GIANTESS

AGAIN, I FELT THAT SHE KNEW THESE WORDS HERSELF FOR SURE. SHE JUST WANTED TO HEAR ME SAY THEM, AND SEE MY REACTION. AND I MUST SAY, SAYING THE WORD GIANTESS IN FRONT OF HER WAS AGAIN... AROUSING. DID SHE KNOW?

TO YOU, I AM A
GIANTESS, MON
PETIT... I AM... -
NUMBERS ARE
DIFFICULT... 191CM.

HOW MUCH IS
ZAT IN FEET?



EH... AB-ABOUT SIX
POINT TWO, I THINK...

EXACTEMENT!
SIX POINT TWO
FEET OF BIG...

FRENCH...


FEMALE...



... MUSCLE.

MUCH
BIGGER
MUSCLES THAN
YOURS, NO?

EEHHH...



WHY DON'T YOU FLEX
ZAT ARM FOR ME, HMM?
ZEN WE CAN SEE---

I MEAN YES...
YOUR MUSCLES ARE
OBVIOUSLY MUCH BIGGER
THAN MINE... NO NEED
TO-

FLEX, PETIT!

SO I DID WHAT SHE ASKED, WONDERING
WHERE THIS WAS ALL GOING, BUT ENJOYING
IT MORE AND MORE...

OH CHOUETTE! I ZINK
I HAD ARMS LIKE ZAT
WHEN I WAS MAYBE...
FOURTEEN...



GOD, HER TELLING ME THAT I WAS THE SAME SIZE AS HER AT FOURTEEN... THAT WAS JUST... JEFF, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME. HOW COME I WAS ONLY NOW DISCOVERING I TURNED ON BY... BY FEMALE POWER? BY DOMINATION? BY THESE MUSCLES?

NOW ZEY ARE A LITTLE BIGGER, SEE? 44 CM... YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT IN FEET...

I LOOKED AT HER ARM, AND THAT BIG, ROUND ROCK HARD BICEP WAS I THINK THE SEXIEST THING I HAD EVER SEEN. I WAS AWARE OF HAVING A BIG ERECTION IN MY BOXERS AND HOPED SHE WOULDN'T NOTICE (OR DID I?).


SHE THEN BENT THROUGH HER KNEES TO BRING HER ARM AT THE LEVEL OF MINE, PRESUMABLE IN ORDER TO MAKE IT EASIER TO COMPARE THEM...

DO YOU REMEMBER, ON SKYPE, HOW I TOLD YOU ALL MY PREVIOUS ROOMMATES WERE BOYS?

EH... YES...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE... ZEY HAD... IN COMMON?

EHM... THEY WERE ALL... SMALLER THAN YOU?



OF COURSE. BUT ALSO:
ZEY WERE ALL...

MY TOYS.

AND YOU
CAN IMAGINE
THAT...



... TINY TOYS EASILY
BREAK WHEN BIG GIRLS
PLAY WITH ZEM. SO ZE
QUESTION IS, MY LITTLE
ROOMMATE...

WHAT KIND OF
TOY ARE YOU
GOING TO BE...

...IN MY BIG,
STRONG HANDS...

OH MY
GOD...

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