An aerial photograph showing a woman in athletic wear running on a paved promenade. The promenade is bordered by a grassy area and a wooden deck on the left, and the ocean on the right. The woman is wearing a yellow visor, a black sports bra, and purple shorts. The scene is captured from a high angle, looking down from a significant height.


PRETEND WE'RE IN AN AIR BALLOON. OR  
LOOKING DOWN FROM THE 20TH FLOOR OF  
A SCYSCRAPER. EVEN FROM THIS HEIGHT,  
WE CAN SEE THERE IS SOMETHING OUT OF  
THE USUAL ABOUT THE BLONDE RUNNER  
ON THE PROMENADE...  
AT FIRST WE THINK IT'S A MAN, BUT THEN  
WE SEE THE BOOBS...

IT'S A WOMAN...

A VERY... ATHLETIC WOMAN!


NOW WE ARE RIGHT BEHIND HER, AND WE GET A BETTER IDEA OF HOW ATHLETIC SHE ACTUALLY IS. HER LEGS ARE THE MOST POWERFUL LEGS WE HAVE EVER SEEN. WE SUSPECT THAT WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GRASP THE ENTIRETY OF HER BIG CALVES WITH OUR TWO HANDS. AND THEN WE'RE NOT EVEN TALKING ABOUT THOSE MONSTRUOUS THIGHS!





THE BIG BOOBS THAT WE SAW FROM HIGH ABOVE LEAVE NO DOUBT AS THE THE FEMININITY OF THIS PERSON. THEY ARE AS FIRM AS THEY ARE BIG. GOING UP AND DOWN, WE SECRETLY HOPE THAT ONE OF THEM WILL ESCAPE THE CONFINES OF THE SPORTS BRA, AND BE REVEALED TO US IN ITS FULL GLORY... WE CAN DREAM!

WE'RE ALSO SEEING REALLY BIG ARMS NOW, AND AN INCREDIBLY CHISELED AND DEFINED ABDOMEN. THIS WOMAN IS AN INCREDIBLE ATHLETE!



WE WERE ALREADY FEARING THAT WITH ALL THIS MUSCLE, HER FACE WOULD LOOK LIKE THAT OF A MAN. BUT WHEN WE FINALLY SEE HER, OUR HEART SKIPS A BEAT. ON THE BIG TORSO, ABOVE BIG, WIDE SHOULDERS AND A STRONG NECK, SITS AN ANGELIC FACE! BIG GREEN-BROWN EYES LOOK DETERMINED INTO THE DISTANCE. THE LONG BLOND HAIR EMPHASIZES HER FEMININITY. NOW WE THINK: SHE CAN NOT BE REAL. WE MUST BE DREAMING!

BUT SHE IS REAL, AND WE ARE NOT DREAMING. HER NAME IS SOPHIE. YOU'LL GET TO KNOW ALL ABOUT HER...

RIGHT NOW, SOPHIE IS DOING WHAT SHE LOVES MOST AND DOES BEST: WORKING HER BODY. SHE WANTS TO TAKE IT TO THE LIMIT, AND BUILD IT AS BIG AS SHE CAN. SHE WANTS TO BE AS STRONG AS SHE CAN BE. EVERY TIME ONE OF HER FEET TOUCHES THE GROUND, SHE FEELS THE MUSCLES IN HER LEGS EXPLODING, AND SHE JUST LOVES THAT FEELING...



AND THEN, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF  
HER AFTERNOON RUN, SHE SEES ANOTHER  
RUNNER.  
AND HER HEART SKIPS A BEAT...





OH MY GOD... THAT  
ONE LOOKS **REALLY**  
INTERESTING!

OUR GUY IS CALLED TODD. HE'S 36. HE IS JUST AS IMPRESSED AT THE RUNNER HE SEES AHEAD OF HIM, EVEN IF SOPHIE IS STILL A HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET AWAY...

WOW, IS THAT A... SHE LOOKS FUCKING HUGE! YES, IT'S A FEMALE BODYBUILDER! WOW!



WITH EVERY STEP THEY CAME CLOSER, THE GIRL SEEMED MORE HUGE. AND NOW TODD COULD ALSO SEE THAT SHE HAD HUGE BREASTS THAT WERE JUMPING UP AND DOWN AS SHE WAS RUNNING...

OH YEAH, DEFINITELY ONE TO CHECK OUT FROM CLOSER BY...



*SOPHIE SLIGHTLY INCREASED HER  
SPEED, BUT NOT SO MUCH THAT THE  
MAN WOULD NOTICE...*



THEN SHE ALSO MOVED A LITTLE BIT TO THE RIGHT SO THAT SHE WAS ALMOST IN HIS LANE, WITH BARELY ENOUGH ROOM FOR TODD TO PASS...  
TODD, BY NOW, REALIZED THAT THIS WOMAN WAS A TRUE GIANTESS, AT LEAST COMPARED TO HIM...

OH MY GOD,  
HE'S EVEN  
SMALLER THAN I  
THOUGHT! I HAVE TO  
WATCH OUT I  
DON'T...

MY GOD, I ONLY  
REACH TILL HER  
BOOBS!



A muscular blonde woman with a black sports bra is the central focus, looking directly at the camera with a determined expression. She is standing on a rooftop with a wooden deck and a concrete railing. In the background, a dense city skyline with various skyscrapers is visible under a clear blue sky. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "HERE WE GO...".

HERE WE GO...

SUDDENLY, SOPHIE MOVED ANOTHER STEP FURTHER TO HER RIGHT AND ALSO LEANED WITH HER UPPER BODY IN THE SAME DIRECTION...

HEY!  
WATCH OU-



SOPHIE'S AIM WAS PERFECT: AT THEIR COMBINED SPEED, TODD BUMPED WITH HIS FACE STRAIGHT INTO THE GIRL'S ROCK HARD UPPER ARM...

UGHH

... WHICH CAUSED THE TINY MAN TO GO STRAIGHT TO THE GROUND, WHILE THE BIG FEMALE BODYBUILDER WASN'T EVEN SLIGHTLY PUT OUT OF BALANCE...





MY GOD ARE  
YOU OKAY?

I'M SO SORRY!

THE SHOCK OF THE IMPACT HAD BEEN MORE THAN TODD'S FRAGILE HEAD COULD TAKE, AND THE LITTLE GUY ACTUALLY WAS OUT FOR ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS...

PLEASE...  
SAY SOMETHING!



WHEN TODD CAME BACK TO THE WORLD,  
THE FIRST THING HE SAW WHEN HE OPENED  
HIS EYES WERE SOPHIE'S GIGANTIC THIGHS  
RIGHT NEXT TO HIS HEAD, AND ABOVE HIM,  
HER BOOBS.

WHA-WHAT  
HAPPENED?

OH GOD, GREAT, YOU'RE  
BACK!

BIG SOPHIE SAT DOWN ON HER KNEES, PULLED TODD GENTLY TOWARD HER AND PLACED HIS HEAD AND NECK ON HER BIG THIGHS...

WE ACCIDENTALLY BUMPED INTO EACH OTHER AND YOU WENT DOWN...

I GUESS WE BOTH WEREN'T LOOKING...

OH... I'M SO SORRY...





FUCK, HE'S SO  
TINY! I NEED TO BE  
MORE CAREFUL! I  
COULD HAVE PUT OUT  
HIS LIGHTS  
FOREVER!

ARE YOU... HURT?



I DUNNO... I  
THINK... MY  
HEAD... YES, MY  
HEAD HURTS...

HOW ABOUT... YOU?  
YOU LOOK KINDA...  
SOLID...




I'M FINE... I  
THINK MY ARM  
COLLIDED WITH YOUR  
HEAD... YOU'RE A BIT  
SMALLER THAN  
ME...

LET'S SEE IF  
YOU CAN STAND UP  
AND HOW THAT  
FEELS...

THE BODYBUILDER HELPED TODD TO HIS FEET...

CAREFUL...  
DON'T FALL  
DOWN...





HOW IS THAT?

I FEEL OKAY I  
THINK. JUST A  
BIT... WOOLZY...

HMMM...  
WOOLZY DOESN'T  
SOUND OKAY...

SOPHIE TURNED TODD AROUND IN FRONT OF HER AND THEN BENT THROUGH HER KNEES, SO THAT THEY WERE ALMOST EYE TO EYE...

LOOK, I DON'T WANT YOU TO FALL DOWN ON THE GROUND ON THE WAY HOME. I LIVE JUST AROUND THE CORNER. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME AND REST A BIT THERE, JUST TO BE SURE?

EH, REALLY... I'M FINE...

BUT WHAT IF YOU'RE NOT? I FEEL RESPONSIBLE HERE...



SOMEHOW, TODD FOUND IT HARD TO SAY NO TO HER. THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY CONVINCING ABOUT THE GIRL. WAS IT HER EYES? HER VOICE?

AND I'M A MEDICAL STUDENT. YOU'D BE IN GOOD HANDS...

EH... OKAY THEN. MAYBE I CAN LIE DOWN FOR HALF AN HOUR...

EXCELLENT. NOW LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU...



BEFORE HE KNEW IT, THE BIG GIRL HAD PICKED HIM UP AND TODD WAS FOUR FEET ABOVE THE GROUND, RESTING IN HER STRONG ARMS, ONE BREAST HANGING HALF OVER HIM... HE COULDN'T QUITE BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

OH... YOU ARE... REALLY STRONG...

THAT I AM. I'M SOPHIE IN THE WAY. AND YOU?

I'M TODD...



NICE TO MEET  
YOU TODD. I'M  
TAKING YOU  
HOME...



SOPHIE WALKED IN SILENCE, THINKING ABOUT HOW AWESOME IT WAS THAT SHE WAS CARRYING THIS SMALL MAN TO HER ROOM. TODD, FROM HIS PART, TRIED HARD NOT TO STARE AT THE CLEAVAGE THAT WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM (HE FAILED).

MY GOD. SHE'S HUGE EVERYWHERE!



TEN MINUTES LATER THERE WERE INSIDE SOPHIE'S APPARTMENT...

OH MY GOD... THIS IS...

I KNOW... I'M A BIT OBSESSED...



SOPHIE'S APPARTMENT, TODD SAW, LOOKED LIKE A PRIVATE GYM - WHICH ACTUALLY IT WAS. INSTRUMENTS FOR MUSCLE AND POWERBUILDING COVERED HALF OF THE LOFT. SOPHIE MANEUVERED IN BETWEEN THEM, CARRYING TODD TO THE COUCH, WHERE SHE GENTLY PUT HIM DOWN...



THEEEERE WE GO...

THEN THE BIG GIRL SAT  
DOWN ON THE FLOOR NEXT  
TO TODD...

ARE YOU COMFY  
LIKE THAT? DO YOU  
WANT SOMETHING?  
SOME WATER  
PERHAPS?

THANKS, I'M  
GOOD, FOR  
NOW...



IT WAS ONLY NOW THAT TODD TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT THE GIRL. AND HE WONDERED IF HIS DIZZINESS WAS MAKING HIM SEE THINGS THAT WEREN'T THERE...


I DON'T UNDERSTAND... HOW CAN YOU BE SO... BIG?

IT'S LIKE... YOU ARE THE BIGGEST, MOST MUSCULAR PERSON I'VE EVER SEEN...

MAYBE I'M... NOT OKAY  
AFTER ALL. I THINK I'M  
HALLUCINATING...

HAHA, NO WORRIES  
ABOUT THAT...



A muscular blonde woman with a black tank top is flexing her right bicep. She is in an office with a brick wall and a window in the background. A man is sitting on a black couch in the foreground, looking at her. A speech bubble from the woman says, "I AM A HUGE GIRL. LIKE I SAID, I'M A LITTLE BIT OBSESSED. YOU'RE NOT DREAMING...". A speech bubble from the man says, "OH... I SEE... THIS IS REAL!".

I AM A HUGE  
GIRL. LIKE I SAID, I'M A  
LITTLE BIT OBSESSED.  
YOU'RE NOT  
DREAMING...

OH... I SEE...  
THIS IS REAL!

A muscular woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a boat deck. She is wearing a black bikini top and purple bottoms. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the side. The background shows the wooden planking of the boat deck and a white railing.

YES, I'M **VERY** REAL.  
BUT NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO  
REST, OKAY?

YOU'VE HAD A  
BIG BLOW AGAINST  
YOUR HEAD AND IT WILL  
BE GOOD TO CLOSE  
YOUR EYES FOR A  
BIT...

I'M GOING TO CONTINUE MY WORKOUT IN THE MEANTIME. BUT PLEASE TELL ME IN CASE I'D MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE...

OKAY...

A close-up photograph of a woman lying down with her eyes closed and a slightly open mouth, showing her teeth. She has a weary expression. A white speech bubble is positioned above her head. She is wearing a dark blue t-shirt with a white floral pattern on the shoulder. The background is dark, with a brick wall visible in the upper right corner.

I FEEL KINDA  
TIRED...

SOPHIE LOADED UP SOME EXTRA HEAVY WEIGHT. THE LITTLE MAN HAD MADE HER HORNY, AND WHEN SHE WAS HORNY SHE EITHER HAD SEX - WHICH RIGHT NOW WAS A BIT TRICKY - OR SHE WORKED OUT INTENSIVELY. HER MUSCLES BULGED UNDER THE HEAVY WEIGHTS BUT SHE TRIED NOT TO GRUNT TOO MUCH...

OH YES, THIS FEELS GOOD... GETTING BIGGER ALWAYS FEELS SOOOO GOOD!

GETTING BIGGER FOR THE BOYS... MMMMMM



WITH EVERY PUSH, SOPHIE GOT  
HORNIER...

GOD, I WANNA  
TAKE HIM RIGHT  
NOW...

... BUT IT  
WILL BE SO  
MUCH MORE FUN IF I  
CAN EXERCISE SOME  
RESTRAINT AND  
BUILD UP A BIT OF  
TENSION...

AND OF  
COURSE BEING ALL  
PUMPED UP WILL  
ONLY ADD TO THE  
EXPERIENCE...

SOPHIE WENT THROUGH A WHOLE SERIES OF EXERCISES. AN HOUR LATER, AS SHE WAS FINISHING THE SESSION WITH A SET OF CURLS, SHE HEARD A NOISE COMING FROM BEHIND HER...



MMHHGGG



HOW ARE YOU FEELING TODD?

IT SEEMS... MY HEAD IS STILL HURTING...

TODD NEEDED A FEW SECONDS TO FIGURE OUT WHERE HE WAS, BUT THEN REMEMBERED...



LET ME JUST FINISH  
THIS EXERCISE AND I'LL  
BE RIGHT WITH YOU...

AND FEEL FREE  
TO STARE AT MY BIG  
BROAD BACK WHILE  
YOU WAIT, LITTLE  
ONE...

SOPHIE TOOK HER TIME AND DID THREE SETS OF TWELVE, FEELING HER BICEPS SWELL MORE WITH EVERY TURN. SHE GRUNTED LOUDLY, KNOWING THAT IT WOULD INTIMIDATE THE LITTLE MAN FURTHER...

... ELEVEN AAAAND TWELVE!




THEN THE MASSIVE GIRL, HER BODY ALL BIG, HOT AND SWEATY, APPROACHED THE COUCH...

SO, STILL A HEADACHE, HUH? IS IT BAD?

IT SEEMS LIKE... ONE OF THE MORE SERIOUS HEADACHES I EVER HAD. I THINK I SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR...





OH, I THINK A DOCTOR IS  
NOT NECESSARY...

BUT IT WOULD BE  
GOOD IF YOU WOULD  
LIE DOWN SOME MORE. I  
CAN MAKE US SOME  
DINNER FOR AFTER I'VE  
SHOWERED.

TODD FELT HE HAD TO TAKE SOME INITIATIVE, AS HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE CONVINCED A SECOND TIME TO STAY IN HER APPARTMENT. SO HE GOT UP...

I EH... I THINK I REALLY GOT TO GO NOW...  
REALLY?





I REALLY  
WOULD ADVISE  
AGAINST WALKING  
ANYWHERE RIGHT  
NOW, TOD...

I EH... I'LL BE  
FINE...

GOD SHE'S  
BIG!

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ANY FOOD? I'M A GOOD COOK, YOU KNOW...

NO THANKS. THANKS FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY THOUGH... YOU WERE VERY KIND...

BYE NOW...

BEFORE SHE COULD SAY ANYTHING ELSE,  
TODD MOVED TOWARDS THE DOOR...



BYE TODD... TAKE  
CARE...





EHM...



IT'S LOCKED...

AAAH, RRRRIGHT!

WHILE TODD HAD WALKED TO THE DOOR, SOPHIE HAD GRABBED THE KEY FROM THE TABLE AND WAS DANGLING IT FROM ONE FINGER...

I THINK YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THIS?



TODD WALKED BACK TO GET THE KEY, FEELING FROM SOPHIE'S DEMEANOR THAT SHE MIGHT NOT GIVE IT TO HIM. HE HELD OUT HIS HAND...

CAN I...?

OF COURSE YOU CAN...





... TAKE IT!

TODD REACHED FOR THE KEY, BUT EVEN STANDING ON TIPTOE HE DIDN'T COME CLOSE TO REACHING WHERE SOPHIE'S HAND WAS...

CONSIDER THIS A FIT-TEST TODD... IF YOU CAN GET IT, I'LL DEEM YOU FIT TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL...


UNGHH



I'LL LOWER MY ARM  
JUST A LITTLE BIT...  
SEE?

PLEASE... I  
CAN'T...





HOW TALL ARE YOU  
TODD?

I'M... FIVE... FEET.

OH GOD, JUST  
LIKE I THOUGHT! A  
REAL FIVER!

HMM. I'M SIX FEET  
TEN... A BIT TALLER...



THAT'S AN UNFAIR DIFFERENCE... LET ME SEE IF I CAN HELP YOU GET CLOSER...


SOPHIE BENT DOWN AND REACHED FOR TODD... AND BEFORE HE KNEW IT...

... THE BIG GIRL WAS LIFTING HIM AGAIN,  
BUT THIS TIME WITH ONLY ONE ARM...

THERE TODD... NOW  
YOU'RE ON MY LEVEL...

WHA...-





COME ON, GRAB IT AND  
YOU CAN GO HOME...

OKAY THEN, I'LL PLAY  
ALONG...

BUT AGAIN THERE WAS NO WAY TODD COULD EVER REACH THE KEYS. IT SEEMED THE GIRL COULD NOW BASICALLY HOLD HIM WHERE SHE WANTED HIM, HIS WEIGHT BEING LIKE THAT OF A TEDDYBEAR ON HER ARM...

REACH FOR IT, TODD!

AARGH!!





COME ON! YOUR ARMS  
AREN'T *THAT* SHORT!

A FEW SECONDS LATER, WHEN NO ONE COULD FURTHER PRETEND THAT TODD WAS EVER GOING TO GET THE KEY, TODD GAVE UP...

OKAY, I ADMIT IT: THIS WASN'T AN APT FIT TEST. YOUR HEIGHT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU BEING FIT TO GO OR NOT...

SO LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE. BUT THIS IS FINAL...

SOPHIE CLOSED HER FIST AROUND THE KEY  
AND HELD IT RIGHT IN FRONT OF TODD...

SO... IF YOU CAN PRY  
IT FROM MY HAND, YOU  
CAN HAVE IT...

EH... WITH  
BOTH HANDS?

OF COURSE...

TODD USED ALL THE POWER IN HIS HANDS ON SOPHIE'S FIST, BUT AS HE EXPECTED, HE COULDN'T BUDGE IT...

I'LL RELEASE MY GRIP A BIT... HOW ABOUT NOW?



I CAN'T...

AH COME ON... I'M JUST USING TEN PERCENT OF MY POWER NOW...

BUT OKAY THEN... I'M AFRAID YOU FAILED THE TEST...



LET ME PUT AWAY THIS  
KEY FOR A MOMENT...

AMAZINGLY, SOPHIE PUT THE TOP OF THE KEYCHAIN BETWEEN HER ABS, AND IT JUST DANGLED THERE. TODD JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE IT...

SEE THIS, TODD?  
NOT SOMETHING YOU  
COULD DO WITH THAT  
BELLY OF YOURS, I  
THINK?



LET ME TAKE A  
LOOK...

HEY, WHA-

EVEN LESS DEFINITION  
HERE THAN I THOUGHT...

YOU REALLY  
ARE NOT A VERY FIT  
MAN TODD...  
I'M GOING TO PUT YOU  
BACK ON THE  
COUCH...

SOPHIE PUT TODD DOWN AGAIN, AND THE LITTLE MAN MADE A LAST ATTEMPT AT PROTESTING...

PLEASE... I SHOULD REALLY GO NOW...

UNFIT TO GO, TODD. LET ME TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN...



WHILE I TAKE A SHOWER TO GET RID OF THIS SWEAT, YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP STILL, HERE ON MY COUCH, AND RECOVER FROM OUR LITTLE COLLISION...

BUT...




NO MORE BUTTS TODD. I TOLD YOU, I'M A MEDICAL STUDENT, I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED AND WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU. OKAY?

TELL ME YOU'RE GOOD WITH THAT. I PREFER THE PATIENT TO BE COOPERATIVE...



EH, OKAY...  
BUT I'LL GO HOME IN A  
FEW HOURS...

A muscular blonde woman with long hair, wearing a black sports bra and purple shorts, is holding a bright orange sneaker with white soles. She is looking at the shoe with a slight smile. In the background, there is a large window with a view of a city skyline, including a prominent skyscraper. A computer monitor and a white office chair are visible in the foreground. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

WE'LL SEE  
ABOUT THAT...

OH MY GOD, LOOK AT  
THIS SHOE! IT'S LIKE A  
DOLL'S!

I EXPECT YOU TO BE A GOOD BOY AND LISTEN TO THE DOCTOR, OKAY?

OKAY



SOPHIE DROPPED THE SECOND SHOE ON THE FLOOR, AND THEN LIGHTLY STROKED THE SOLE OF TODD'S RIGHT FOOT WITH HER HAND. IT LASTED BUT A MOMENT, BUT IT WAS DISCONCERTING. DID SHE WANT... DID SHE HAVE... OTHER PLANS WITH HIM?

I'M GOING TO GET MY SHOWER NOW. I'LL BE BACK IN TWENTY MINUTES. YOU'RE GOOD?

EH...






YOU CAN USE MY  
TABLET IF YOU'RE  
BORED...



GIRL YOU ARE SO  
FUCKING  
PUMPED!

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is shown from the back, flexing her right bicep. She is wearing a black top. In the background, a mirror reflects her face and upper body. Above the mirror are three cylindrical light fixtures. To the left, there is a wall with a marble pattern. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner.

BETTER BE  
CAREFUL WITH THAT  
BOY, OR YOU'LL  
BREAK HIM....

OH MY GOD,  
HE'S FIVE FOOT  
TALL! FOR THE FIRST  
TIME I'VE GOT A REAL  
FIVER IN MY  
HOME!

AND HE'S PRETTY  
CUTE...





THIS IS GOING TO BE  
A LOT OF FUN... I CAN  
ALREADY TASTE HIS  
SUBMISSION...

TODD CONSIDERED HIS OPTIONS...

I GUESS THE KEY IS NOT HERE... I COULD EMAIL SOMEONE...

BUT MAYBE IT'S A BIT TOO EARLY TO PANIC... SHE DOES SEEM NICE...

AND SCARY AS SHE IS, THERE'S SOMETHING VERY HOT ABOUT HER TOO...





I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT IT  
IS BUT THERE IS  
SOMETHING SEXY  
IN... THAT KIND OF  
STRENGTH... LOOK  
AT THESE  
MACHINES...



I WONDER IF...

TODD WALKED OVER TO THE MATT ON WHICH THE WEIGHTED BAR WAS SITTING...

SHE WAS DOING LIKE... 30, NO, 36 REPS WITH THIS...

WONDER WHAT I CAN DO WITH IT...





N666HHHHHH

TODD HAD EXPECTED TO BE ABLE TO LIFT THE WEIGHT AT LEAST TILL HIS KNEES, BUT TO HIS AMAZEMENT HE COULDN'T LIFT IT AT ALL!

10KG  
22LBS



FUCK ME! THAT GIRL IS... A FUCKING FREAK!



OH GOD THAT'S  
CUTE... HE TRIED TO  
LIFT MY BAR!

IT'S JUST  
IMPOSSIBLE...  
LET'S SEE HOW MUCH  
IS ON HERE...





GOD, HE'S  
SO SMALL AND  
WEAK! I WANT TO  
JUMP ON HIM SO  
BADLY!



TWENTY, TWENTY,  
TEN... TIMES TWO... AND  
THE BAR...



110 KILOGRAMS IS YOUR  
ANSWER...

A highly muscular woman with blonde hair is the central figure. She is wearing a bright red sports bra and black athletic shorts with a white waistband. Her physique is extremely defined, showing prominent abdominal muscles, a well-developed chest, and powerful arms. She is standing in a gym environment with a red brick wall behind her. To her left, there are several orange wooden shelves. To her right, there are hanging green plants. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

I'M FIGURING THAT'S MORE THAN TWICE YOUR WEIGHT, HMM? LITTLE MAN?

IMAGINE WHAT I CAN DO WITH YOU...