


SOPHIE SAT DOWN ON THE BENCH AND LOOKED TODD OVER FOR HALF A MINUTE WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING. IT MADE TODD FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE AND INTIMIDATED. BUT FINALLY SHE SPOKE...

GOD, YOU'RE REALLY, REALLY SHORT. I GUESS YOU MUST'VE BEEN BULLIED QUITE A LOT IN SCHOOL?

EH... YES... I PREFER NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT ANYMORE...

POOR GUY... IF ONLY I HAD BEEN THERE TO PROTECT YOU...



A muscular blonde woman with long hair, wearing a pink sports bra and black shorts, is sitting on a red bench in a gym. She is looking towards a man sitting on a purple mat in front of her. The man is wearing a dark t-shirt and has a speech bubble above him. The gym has a brick wall in the background and various pieces of equipment like dumbbells and a barbell are visible.

I GUESS YOU WERE
EVEN BULLIED BY
GIRLS, RIGHT? GIRLS
THAT WERE BIGGER
THAN YOU?

EH... IT
HAPPENED,
YES...



OF COURSE IT DID.
YOU'RE NOT JUST
SMALL BUT ALSO VERY
WEAK...


FLEX THAT BICEP FOR
ME FOR A SEC, WILL
YOU?

TODD FELT THE IDEA OF FLEXING WHILE IN THE PRESENCE OF A GIANTESS LIKE SOPHIE TO BE UTTERLY RIDICULOUS, BUT BY NOW HE KNEW THE GIRL WOULDN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER, SO...

OH GOSH... I THINK YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN THE WEAKEST AND TINIEST PERSON IN A CLASSROOM FULL OF GIRLS...

EH...



A woman with long, straight blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a vibrant red, low-cut top. She is looking out of a large window with a brick wall in the background. The window shows a view of a city with buildings and a hillside under a clear sky. A white ledge is visible in the foreground. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

OK, I HAVE TO STUDY
FOR MY ANATOMY EXAM
NOW. YOU CAN READ A BIT
ON MY TABLET AGAIN IN
THE MEANTIME....

AND THEN LATER
WE'LL HAVE SOME
FOOD...

ONCE MORE TODD OBEYED, HOPING THAT TIME WOULD PASS BY QUICKLY AND THAT NOTHING BAD WOULD HAPPEN BEFORE SOPHIE WOULD LET HIM GO HOME. HE LOGGED IN TO HIS LIST OF SAVED ARTICLES AND SET OUT TO READ A FEW OF THEM, WHILE SOPHIE TOOK PLACE BEHIND THE COMPUTER...



GOD, LOOK AT THOSE SHOULDERS... IF THAT WERE ME SITTING ON THE CHAIR, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN SEE ME FROM THIS POSITION.

SOPHIE FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO CONCENTRATE WITH A "FIVER" RIGHT BEHIND HER. SHE TRIED TO FOCUS ON THE TEXT IN FRONT OF HER, BUT IT WAS TO NO AVAIL...

THIS IS NOT GONNA WORK. MAYBE IT'S BETTER TO PLAY FIRST AND WORK LATER...

YES... LET'S PLAY.

TODD, COULD YOU GET ME A GLASS OF WATER FROM THE KITCHEN PLEASE?

EH... OKAY...

WHEN TODD ARRIVED WITH THE WATER,
SOPHIE HELD UP HER HAND...



HERE YOU...-

ONE
SECOND...

SOPHIE WAS QUIET FOR MAYBE TWENTY SECONDS. SHE GAVE TODD NO REASON FOR THE PAUSE, AND ACTUALLY THERE WAS NONE, EXCEPT FOR HER TO MAKE HIM STAND THERE AND FEEL HER DOMINANCE, AND HIS CONFUSION...



FINALLY, THE GIANTESSE TURNED AROUND AND ACCEPTED THE GLASS, CAREFULLY BRUSHING HIS FINGERS WITH HERS WHILE SHE DID. SHE LOOKED SEDUCTIVELY IN HIS EYES, AND STRETCHED HER OTHER ARM BEHIND HER, SLIGHTLY FLEXING HER BICEP...


THANK YOU TODD!




WHILE SOPHIE DRANK, SHE CONTINUED TO LOOK INTO HIS EYES, WITHOUT BLINKING, KNOWING FROM EXPERIENCE THE EFFECT THAT WOULD HAVE ON THE LITTLE MAN...

EVER MORE MINE, LITTLE ONE. MORE MINE WITH EVERY SECOND NOW...



A highly muscular blonde woman with long hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a bright pink sports bra and holding a clear glass in her right hand. Her physique is very athletic, with prominent muscles in her arms, chest, and abdomen. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the right. The background is a blurred indoor setting with green plants on the left and a brick wall on the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her head on the left side.

STUDYING IS
S000 BORING,
ISN'T IT? I GUESS FOR
YOU IT'S BEEN
AWHILE?

A speech bubble is located on the right side of the image, pointing towards the woman. It contains the text 'HOW OLD ARE YOU, TODD?'.

HOW OLD ARE
YOU, TODD?



EH, I'M 44...

SUDDENLY, THE BODYBUILDER ROSE, AND TODD SAW A STRANGE, MISCHIEVOUS LOOK IN HER EYES... HE FELT THAT SOMETHING WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN AGAIN, AND HER NEXT WORDS CONFIRMED IT...

HALF MY WEIGHT,
TWICE MY AGE!
GOD
THAT IS EXCITING!

HUH, WHA-

I NEED A LITTLE
BREAK FROM
STUDYING, TODD...

LET'S
PLAY A
BIT...



SUDDENLY, THE MUSCLEGIRL GRABBED BOTH TODD'S WRISTS AND JERKED THE SMALL MAN TOWARD HER. TODD'S HEAD WAS PRESSED AGAINST SOPHIE'S HARD ABS...

LET'S SEE... WHAT KIND OF GAMES COULD WE PLAY TOGETHER?

EH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JUST GETTING PHYSICAL TODD...



PHYSICAL EFFORT IS
SO MUCH MORE
ENJOYABLE TO ME THAN
MENTAL EFFORT---

A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a red crop top, stands behind a man in a black t-shirt and white shorts. The man is leaning forward, and the woman is holding his wrist. They are in a room with a brick wall and a window showing a cityscape at night. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

I MEAN, NOT THAT I'M STUPID OR SOMETHING... I'M IN THE TOP OF MY CLASS.

BUT IT'S JUST THAT... PHYSICAL STUFF OFTEN TURNS ME ON...

PLEASE, YOU'RE CRUSHING MY WRISTS...


SOPHIE DREW TODD CLOSER TO HER,
THEN LIFTED HIM BY PULLING HIS UPPER
BODY OVER HER BIG THIGH...

...ESPECIALLY WHEN
IT INVOLVES LITTLE
MEN...

SEE, THIS IS MY
FAVORITE SPANKING
POSITION...

OOHHHH





ONCE AGAIN TODD WAS CONFRONTED WITH THE GIRL'S BIGNESS, WHICH HE WAS STILL UNABLE TO ENTIRELY FATHOM. HER THIGH WAS BIGGER THAN HIS UPPER BODY, AND HE FELT ITS HARDNESS PUSHING AGAINST HIS CHEST...

SOPHIE HIT TODD A FEW TIMES ON HIS BEHIND, PLAYFULLY AND NOT TOO HARD. FEELING HOW EASY IT WAS TO KEEP HIM IN THE AIR WITH JUST ONE LEG MADE HER HORNIER STILL...

LOOK AT YOU, YOU LITTLE, LITTLE, LITTLE MAN!



NEXT, SHE PUT HER HANDS UNDER
TODD'S ARMPITS...



LET'S GET YOU A LITTLE
CLOSER STILL...

... AND THEN HELD HIM HIGH ABOVE HER...


OH MY GOD...
THIS IS JUST...
IMPOSSIBLE... THIS
WOMAN CAN'T
EXIST...

LOOK AT YOU! YOU
WOULDN'T BELIEVE
HOW EASY IT IS FOR ME
TO HOLD YOU HERE
LIKE THAT...



THERE'S
NOTHING MUCH YOU
CAN DO RIGHT NOW, IS
THERE, TODD? DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE
FROM THIS HOLD?

EH... I
DON'T THINK
SO...



HOW CAN SHE
BE SO FREAKY AND
SO BEAUTIFUL AT THE
SAME TIME?

I DON'T THINK SO
EITHER, YOU POOR
LITTLE THING... I'M WAY
TOO BIG AND TOO
STRONG FOR YOU...



I THINK THAT FROM
NOW ON YOU ARE MY
PROPERTY, TODD.
YOU'RE JUST TOO SMALL
AND TOO CUTE...

THESE WORDS SCARED TODD MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE SOPHIE HAD SAID OR DONE SO FAR...

YOUR...
PROPERTY?

I'M NO ONE'S
PROPERTY! WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?!



IT MEANS EXACTLY
WHAT IT SAYS, TODD: YOU
ARE MINE NOW.

I'LL START BY
GIVING YOU A NEW
NAME. YOUR NAME FROM
NOW ON WILL BE
FIVER.



YOU CAN'T JUST...
WHAT? FIVER? WHAT IS
FIVER?

A FIVER IS MY
WORD FOR A FIVE
FEET TALL MAN. THAT'S
YOU! I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED A FIVER FOR
MYSELF...

BUT I... I..

SOPHIE IGNORED TODD'S PROTESTATIONS AND JUST TALKED OVER HIM...

CAN YOU SEE THIS BICEP THAT IS HOLDING YOU UP, FIVER?

YES...

GOOD. NOW FEEL IT.

TODD LET HIS HAND GLIDE OVER SOPHIE'S BIG UPPER ARM. FEELING HOW INCREDIBLY HARD IT WAS, HE FELT STRANGELY EXCITED ABOUT IT... THIS GIRL BEING SO BIG AND STRONG WAS SOMEHOW... A TURN ON...

CAN YOU FEEL THE HARDNESS, FIVER?

YES... VERY... HARD...

TOUCH THE PEAK WITH YOUR FINGERTIP...





YES, LIKE THAT... FEEL
IT REAL GOOD...

NOW DO YOU
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU ARE MY
PROPERTY?

EH...



DO YOU,
FIVER?

I EH... I
GUESS...

GOOD!
NOW THAT YOU
UNDERSTAND
THE BASICS...

--- LET'S GO UP
AND PLAY.
FINALLY!

WHAT? WHERE
ARE YOU TAKING
ME?

SOPHIE CARRIED TODD TO HER BEDROOM AND ONCE THERE, CONTINUED TO HOLD HIM UP IN THE AIR AS IF HE WERE A LITTLE DOLL...



WELCOME TO MY BEDROOM! THIS IS WHERE I'LL PLAY WITH MY PROPERTY...

P-PLAY
H-HOW?






WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME? I'M T-EH... MY NAME IS... FIVER...

VERY GOOD.



NOW, FIVER, FROM
NOW ON, NO MORE
QUESTIONS OR SPEAKING
WITHOUT PERMISSION.

I'M GOING
TO CHANGE NOW,
WHILE YOU WAIT FOR
ME ON THE BED. AND
GET UNDRESSED.
CLEAR?

OKAY...

SOPHIE LEFT AND TODD HAD A FEW MINUTES TO PONDER HIS SITUATION...

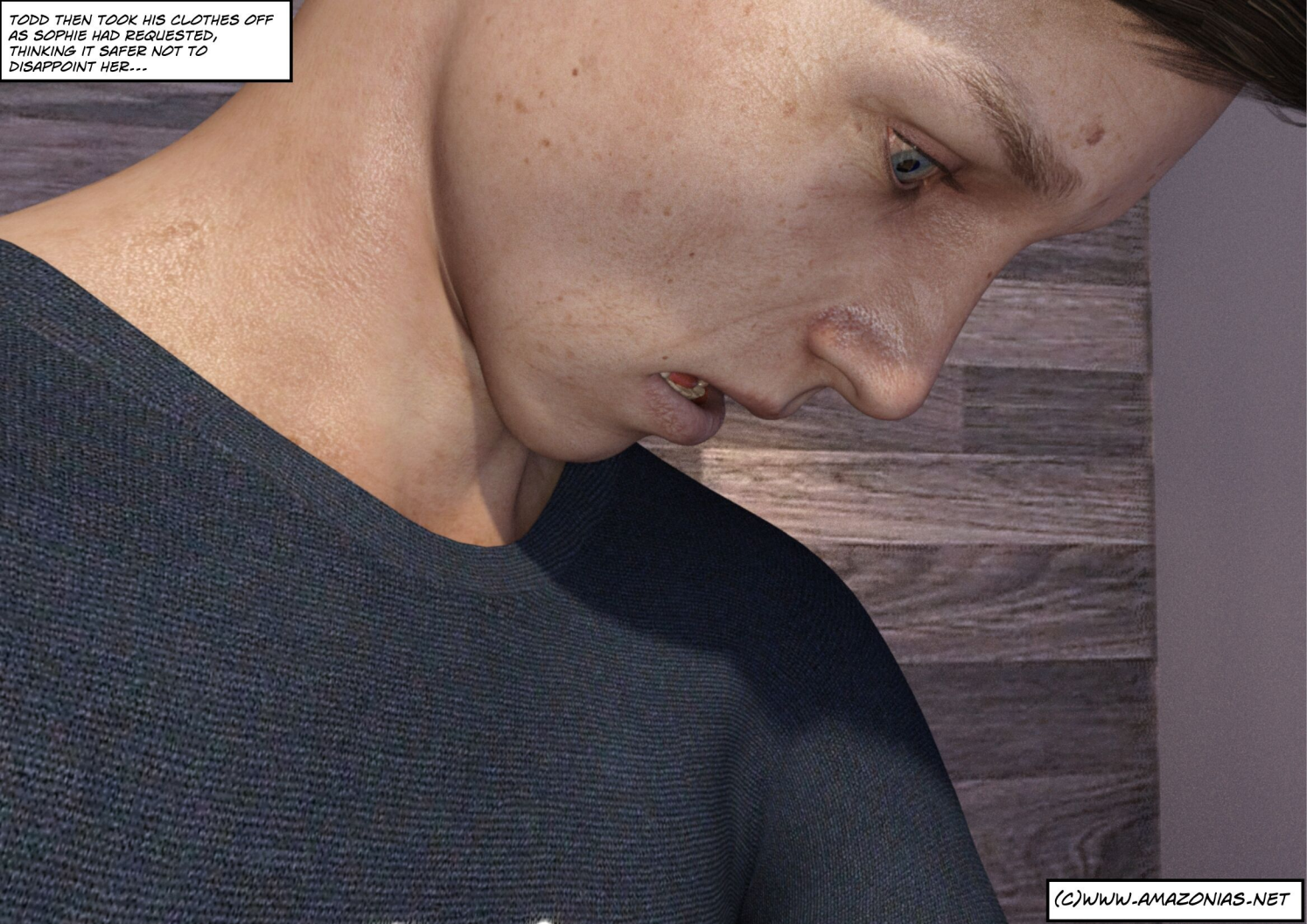
SHE'S ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT "PLAYING" AND A "GAME!". IF THAT'S WHAT IT IS, FOR JUST A FEW HOURS, THEN THAT'S NOT TOO BAD...

BUT WHAT IF IT'S... SOMETHING ELSE...? WHAT IF SHE WANTS TO KEEP ME HERE INDEFINITELY?

THAT'S SILLY. SHE'S NOT CRAZY, RIGHT?



TODD THEN TOOK HIS CLOTHES OFF
AS SOPHIE HAD REQUESTED,
THINKING IT SAFER NOT TO
DISAPPOINT HER...



NOT A MINUTE LATER, HE HEARD THE DOOR OPEN...



SORRY THAT TOOK SO LONG, HAD DIFFICULTY DECIDING WHAT TO WEAR...

... AND HIS HEART ALMOST STOPPED WHEN SHE ENTERED...

THE SIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM WAS INCREDIBLE: THE HUGE BLOND GODDESS WAS STANDING THERE, CONFIDENTELY SHOWING ALMOST ALL OF HER HUMONGOUS BODY IN A TIGHT PINK LATEX OUTFIT. HER FABULOUS BREASTS JUTTED OUT ABOVE HER CHISELED EIGHTPACK.


I NEVER WORE THIS BEFORE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK IT'S AH... AH... EHM...





YEAH, I DON'T
THINK IT'S TOO BAD
MYSELF. AND IT'S
PRETTY GREAT TO FLEX
IN... I FEEL VERY
FREE IN IT...



SO FIVER... WHAT
DO YOU THINK? IS
THERE ANY PART OF YOU
THAT GETS A TINY BIT
EXCITED, SEEING GUNS
LIKE THESE?



ANY NEW,
HITHERTO UNKNOWN
FEELINGS OR THOUGHTS
ABOUT BEING
DOMINATED BY BIG
GIRLS, HMM?

I EH... I'M
NOT SURE...




COME OVER HERE
AND PLACE YOUR FIVER
BODY RIGHT IN FRONT
OF ME...

TODD OBEYED. SHE SEEMED EVEN BIGGER THAN BEFORE NOW, WITH HER BIG BREASTS DANGLING IN FRONT OF HIS EYES...

SOMETIMES WHEN LITTLE GUYS GET BULLIED BY GIRLS, THEY LEARN TO LIKE IT... BECAUSE WHAT'S THE OTHER OPTION, RIGHT?


I EH... NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT THAT WAY...





WELL, IF YOU DON'T
KNOW IF YOU LIKE IT, WE
HAVE TO FIND OUT,
DON'T WE?

... MY CUTE, TINY
LITTLE FIVER WHO'S
TWICE MY AGE...

A muscular woman with long blonde hair and a pink bikini top is shown in profile, looking towards a man. The man is shown from the chest up, looking up at her. Three speech bubbles are present, containing text. The background is a plain grey color.

ARE YOU READY
FOR A CLOSE
ENCOUNTER WITH
FEMALE MUSCLE,
FIVER?

I EH... DON'T
THINK SO...

THAT'S THE
RIGHT ANSWER
ACTUALLY. YOU CAN
NEVER BE READY...

LOOK AT THIS LEG
HERE. SEE HOW MY
THIGH IS BIGGER THAN
YOUR BODY...

FEEL IT...
LIKE YOU FELT
MY BICEPS... COME
ON, DON'T BE
SHY!

TODD TOUCHED A MUSCLE ON SOPHIE'S LEG WHICH HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EXISTED... IT WAS A PART OF HER THIGH, RIGHT ABOVE HER KNEE, THAT BULGED OUT LIKE... LIKE... HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO COMPARE IT WITH, ACTUALLY. IT WAS JUST... HUGE! HE FELT HIMSELF BECOMING MORE AND MORE FASCINATED WITH HER BODY...



SOPHIE, FROM HER SIDE, WAS ALSO GETTING MORE AND MORE HORNY. SHE WAS VOICING HER THOUGHTS...

OH GOD, THERE'S A FIVE FEET TALL MAN WORSHIPING MY BIG BODY... THAT'S SO... SO...





...HOT!

SOPHIE PUT ONE HAND AROUND
TODD'S NECK AND THE OTHER ON
THE BACK OF HIS HEAD...


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... AND THEN SHE PULLED HIM CLOSER, AND LEANED OVER HIM, SO THAT HIS HEAD WAS PUSHED INTO HER BIG BOOBS. SHE FLEXED HER OTHER ARM AND MOANED IN EXCITEMENT...

OH YES, THAT FEEL SOOOO GOOD!

UUNNGHHH





NOW LET'S SHOW YOU
A BIT OF DOMINATION... I
WANT MY FIVER TO LEARN
TO BE OBEDIENT
PROPERTY...

VERY SMALL
PROPERTY...

SOPHIE TURNED TODD AROUND AND THEN WITH ONE FINGER PUSHED HIM TOWARDS THE WALL CUPBOARDS...

THAT'S WHERE I WANT YOU. NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW STRONG I REALLY AM...

P-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...





I WON'T. NOT TOO MUCH ANYWAY. I THINK YOU'RE A FRAGILE LITTLE TOY THAT I HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL WITH---

SOPHIE PUT HER HAND ON TODD'S NECK AND FOUND A FIRM GRIP...

NEXT, TO TODD'S AMAZEMENT, SHE LIFTED HIM JUST LIKE THAT, SINGLE-HANDEDLY, AND WITHOUT CHANGING HER POSITION AT ALL... SHE WAS INCREDIBLY STRONG!



NOW, TAKE OFF YOUR BRIEFS...

WHAT?! PLEASE, NO...





NO OBJECTIONS,
FIVER. OR I WILL HURT
YOU. CAPICE?

AAARGH
OK OK!



TAKE YOUR TIME,
YOU'RE NOT HEAVY AT
ALL...



TODD LET HIS BRIEFS DROP ON THE FLOOR. HE FELT EVEN MORE UNPROTECTED AND VULNERABLE NOW, AND WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE ANXIOUS... WHAT DID THIS BODYBUILDER HAVE IN STORE FOR HIM?



BEHIND HIM, TODD HEARD A SUCKING SOUND. WAS SHE WETTING HER FINGER? WAS SHE GOING TO...

P-PL...

A MOMENT LATER, TODD FELT HOW SHE INSERTED HIS FINGER IN HIS ASS. TO HIS RELIEF, SHE DID IT QUITE GENTLY, AND THE FEELING WAS NOT AT ALL UNENJOYABLE.... STILL, IT WAS SHOCKING TO BE SO POWERLESS, AND HE FELT LIKE SCREAMING....

OOOHH
H

EASY FIVER... IT'S
JUST MY FINGER
BETWEEN YOUR CHEEKS,
NOTHING ELSE...



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M... FIVER...

GOOD! AND WHAT ARE YOU?

I'M... YOUR PROPERTY...



VERY GOOD, MY LITTLE
MAN! SEE HOW FAST
YOU'RE LEARNING!



NOW SUCK ON MY
FINGER... MAKE IT CLEAN
AGAIN...

ARGH, NO,
PLEASE!

BUT OF COURSE THERE WAS NOTHING TODD COULD DO AGAINST WHATEVER THE BIG GIRL DESIRED OF HIM. SHE FORCED HER FINGER INTO HIS MOUTH AND SO HE SUCKED IT...



THAT'S MY BOY! MAKE IT CLEAN BABY, MAKE IT CLEAN...





SEE HOW I CAN MAKE
YOU DO **ANYTHING** I WANT
NOW, NO MATTER HOW NASTY?
THAT'S WHAT DOMINATION IS,
BABY. THAT'S WHAT BEING
PROPERTY IS!

SOPHIE THEN CARRIED HIM IN ONE HAND,
AND TODD NOTICED THAT HE HAD BECOME
QUITE HARD...




AND NOW I'M
GOING TO SHOW
YOU SOME MORE OF MY
STRENGTH... SEE THAT
BAR? WE'RE GONNA
PLAY WITH IT...

THE GIANTESSE PUT TODD DOWN GENTLY
RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE WEIGHT BAR.

THERE YOU
GO...

I KEEP THIS
WEIGHT HERE
BECAUSE SOMETIMES I
CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT
AND THEN I DO SOME
EXERCICES UNTIL I'M
TIRED AGAIN...





SO I'D LIKE YOU TO TRY
TO LIFT THIS BAR...

BUT... IT LOOKS
WAY TOO HEAVY...



YOU CAN TRY IN
WHATEVER WAY YOU
WANT. JUST TRY TO LIFT
EVEN ONE SIDE OFF THE
FLOOR...
COME ON, HAVE A
GO...

EH, OKAY
THEN...

TODD PUT HIS HANDS AROUND THE BAR AT ONE END AND USED ALL THE STRENGTH HE POSSESSED TO TRY TO LIFT IT, WHILE SOPHIE WAS CHEERING HIM ON...

COME ON FIVER! YOU CAN DO IT! COME ON!

AAARGHHH





AWWWW, IT'S NOT WORKING IS IT? FIVER'S A BIT TOO SMALL FOR BIG SOPHIE'S EXERCISE WEIGHT...

UMMPFFFFF





WANT ME TO SHOW
YOU WHAT I CAN DO WITH
IT?

KNOCK
YOURSELF
OUT...

WITH NO APPARENT EFFORT WHATSOEVER, SOPHIE GRABBED THE BAR-END AND LIFTED THE WHOLE THING SINGLEHANDEDLY. TODD COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES...




SEE? THIS IS STRENGTH.

BUT... BUT... THAT'S...



NOW, I WANT YOU TO
GO SIT ON THE BAR,
RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE...

SHE'S FUCKING
SUPERHUMAN! HOW
CAN THIS BE!



SO NOW I'M GOING
TO SHOW YOU ALL I CAN
DO WITH THIS HUGE
BODY OF MINE...

ARE YOU READY TO
FEEL **REALLY** SMALL,
TINY AND INSIGNIFICANT,
FIVER?

YES, READY...



WRONG ANSWER
FIVER! WHAT DID I TELL
YOU ABOUT BEING
READY?

EH, THAT I COULD
NEVER BE READY FOR
YOU?

CORRECT! I'LL
SHOW YOU!

A meme image showing a comparison between a highly muscular man and a man on a gym machine. The muscular man is on the left, and the man on the machine is on the right. The man on the machine is speaking, and there is a response bubble from the muscular man.

THIS IS SOOOO MUCH
MORE FUN THAN
STUDYING, DON'T YOU
THINK?

EH, RIGHT...

THEN BEFORE TODD KNEW IT, SOPHIE BENT DOWN AND LIFTED THE BAR, WITH HIM ON IT. HE FELL BACK A LITTLE BUT WAS HELD FROM TUMBLING OFF BY THE GIANTESS' TORSO RIGHT BEHIND HIM...

OH MY GOD!

YES BABY!
THIS IS
POWER!

I WON'T DROP YOU BABY, NO FEAR! A MUSCLEGIRL WILL NEVER DROP YOU!

THIS IS... YOU ARE... INCREDIBLE!



SOPHIE LIFTED THE WEIGHT - AND TODD - A BIT HIGHER AND PULLED IT TOWARD HER, SO THAT HIS HEAD FELL NEATLY BETWEEN HER TWO BIG BOOBS...

I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE STARTING TO ENJOY THIS,

I... THINK I AM...





OF COURSE YOU ARE! AND YOU WILL LEARN TO BEHAVE AND WORSHIP YOUR GODDESS IN ALL THE RIGHT WAYS, DON'T YOU THINK SO?

YES... I THINK SO...

EVEN THOUGH HE DID FEEL SOME EXCITEMENT, TODD WASN'T CONVINCED, BUT HE FELT IT WAS SAFER TO PLAY ALONG. WITH ANY LUCK, SHE WOULD COME SOON - SOMEHOW - AND LET HIM GO.

TODD SEEMED TO BE GUESSING CORRECTLY...

OKAY LITTLE BABY,
NOW I WANT YOU TO MAKE
ME COME... I WANT YOU TO
PUT YOUR LEGS ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE BAR, AND TUMBLE
FORWARD. AND I WILL LIFT YOU
HIGHER, SO YOU'LL BE
EXACTLY WHERE YOU NEED
TO BE. CAPICE?

I THINK
SO...

WITH SOME DIFFICULTY, TODD MANEUVERED HIMSELF INTO THE POSITION SOPHIE HAD REQUESTED. THE HARDEST PART WAS GETTING HIS LEGS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BAR, BUT HE WAS HELPED BY SOPHIE HOLDING THE BAR A BIT FURTHER AWAY FROM HER, WITH HER ARMS OUTSTRETCHED.

PUSH YOURSELF UP BABY. YOU SHOULD HAVE ROOM ENOUGH NOW FOR THOSE MATCHSTICK LEGS...

NGGGHH



FINALLY, TODD'S FACE WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF SOPHIE'S THICK THIGHS. IT WAS STILL A BIT TOO LOW, SO SOPHIE HAD TO LIFT HIM HIGHER, BUT THAT WAS NO PROBLEM FOR HER.

A BIT HIGHER STILL, AND THEN YOU'RE GOING TO WORK UNTIL I COME, OKAY?

UNDERSTOOD...



IT WAS HARD WORK INDEED. THE BIG SLABS OF MUSCLE ON SOPHIE'S THIGHS PREVENTED TODD FROM ENTIRELY DIGGING INTO HER PUSSY. ON TOP OF THAT, SHE WAS STILL WEARING THE OUTFIT. THE BEST TODD COULD DO WAS TO GRAB HER THIGHS WITH HIS ARMS AND FIRMLY PULL HIMSELF INTO HER AS FAR AS HE COULD, WHILE PUSHING THROUGH THE FABRIC OF HER CLOTHING. IT WAS ALMOST LIKE PUSHING HIS FACE INTO A BRICK WALL, BUT SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO GET JUST CLOSE ENOUGH...

OH YES, THERE YOU GO!



VERY SOON, THE GIANTESS WAS MOANING LOUDLY WITH DELIGHT... AND EVEN THEN, WITH ALL THE WEIGHT, SHE WAS STILL STEADILY ON HER FEET...

OOOOH GOD YES!
I'M SO... CLOSE...

OOOOHHHH



A MINUTE OR SO LATER, SHE FINALLY CAME
- NOT A SECOND TOO EARLY, BECAUSE
TODD WAS EXHAUSTED FROM PUSHING INTO
HER THIGH MUSCLES...



AAAAAH
HHH

THEN, SOPHIE TURNED AND LET HERSELF
DROP ON THE BED. TODD'S HEAD FELL
BETWEEN HER KNEES

THAT WAS
GREAT WORK, FIVER!
LET ME GIVE YOU A
LITTLE SOMETHING IN
RETURN, OKAY?

O...KAY...



WITH A POWER THAT COULD ONLY BE CALLED SUPERHUMAN, SOPHIE LIFTED THE WEIGHT WHILE BENDING FAR BACKWARD, SO THAT TODD'S DICK WAS RIGHT ABOVE HER FACE. TODD'S FACE WAS AGAIN FALLING BETWEEN SOPHIE'S BOOBS...



SOPHIE TOOK TODD'S HARD COCK IN HER MOUTH...

MMMMMM-
WOO WIKE WIS,
FIWER?



... AND NOW IT WAS THE LITTLE MAN'S
TURN TO MOAN IN DELIGHT...

OH YES... GOD
YES...

HIS PLEASURE, UNFORTUNATELY, WAS
SHORT-LIVED, BECAUSE A FEW SECONDS
LATER...

... SOPHIE MOVED HER UPPER BODY FORWARD, STRETCHED OUT HER ARMS AND LIFTED THE BAR HIGH ABOVE HER HEAD...

WHAT... WON'T YOU...-

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'VE DESERVED THIS ALREADY, FIVER?

THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S EYES EXUDED
AUTHORITY, AND HER VOICE TOO WAS FULL
OF CONFIDENCE...

A BLOWJOB BY ME IS
SOMETHING FEW MORAL
MEN CAN HOPE FOR, LITTLE
ONE. IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE,
BUT IT DEFINITELY WON'T
BE FOR TODAY...



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a bright pink bikini, is being held up by a man's hands. She is looking upwards with a neutral expression. The background is a dimly lit room with a window showing a cityscape at night. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

IF YOU SERVE ME
WELL AGAIN AND AGAIN
AND AGAIN, IT MAY
HAPPEN...

NOW, LET'S PUT YOU
DOWN...



NOOO, PLEASE
CONTINUE! PLEASE!

TODD'S PLEAS DIDN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT. WITH STRENGTH THAT WOULD HAVE AMAZED THE MOST ATHLETIC MEN IN THE WORLD, SOPHIE LEANED BACK, SHUFFLED OFF TODD'S WEIGHT...



... AND THEN BENT FORWARD AGAIN, AND WITH OUTSTRETCHED ARMS...

IMPOSSIBLE !



... SLOWLY PUT THE WEIGHT BACK ON THE FLOOR...



THEEEEEERE WE GO...
ALL SET...

THEN SHE TURNED AROUND AND FACED TODD ONCE MORE---

SORRY ABOUT THAT, FIVER. I LOVE TO KEEP MY PROPERTY HORNY AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. IT'S MUCH MORE FUN LIKE THAT---

ANYWAY, WE'LL HAVE MANY MORE OPPORTUNITIES TO PLAY. I'M SO LOOKING FORWARD TO IT!

