



THE BULLY

PART 3

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ONCE INSIDE, MARY DIDN'T IMMEDIATELY START THE CAR AND WAS SILENT FOR A WHILE. MASON WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT MARY HAVING SEEN HIM WITH A GIRL. IF BUFFY KNEW, SHE WOULD PUNISH HIM SEVERELY FOR THAT... WHEN HE FINALLY SPOKE, MASON WAS AWARE OF SOUNDING VERY NERVOUS...

WHY... DID YOU COME ALL THIS WAY... TO PICK ME UP?


WHO'S THE GIRL, MASON?



SHE'S...
JUST A
FRIEND...

AH. DOES BUFFY KNOW
YOU HANG OUT WITH
FEMALE FRIENDS?

WHEN MARY ADJUSTED THE MIRROR, MASON KNEW THAT IT WAS JUST A WAY TO SHOW HOW BIG HER ARM WAS. SHE DID THAT SORT OF THING ALL THE TIME, WITH BOTH HIM AND HIS DAD... IT USUALLY EXCITED MASON A LOT, BUT RIGHT NOW HE HAD TO FOCUS ON SAYING THE RIGHT THINGS...



PLEASE DON'T
TELL BUFFY!

IT'S NOT EXACTLY...
HANGING OUT. THIS GIRL,
SHE'S JUST... ALSO
INTERESTED IN THIS
COLLEGE...



IT'S OKAY KIDDO. I
TRUST YOU'RE TOTALLY
HONEST WITH BUFFY...

NOW AS FOR WHY I
PICKED YOU UP...

I GAVE BUFFY
A VERY SPECIAL
BIRTHDAY PRESENT...
AND I WANT HER TO
ENJOY IT ALL BY
HERSELF TODAY...



AND SO I
THOUGHT I'D COME
PICK YOU UP... AND WE'D
VISIT THE CITY AND SPEND
TONIGHT IN A HOTEL AND
DRIVE BACK
TOMORROW...

MASON WAS SHOCKED AS WELL AS EXCITED TO HEAR THIS NEWS, BUT TRIED TO SEEM CALM...

A... HOTEL?
BUT... WON'T BUFFY
BE ANGRY THAT I'M NOT
THERE FOR HER
BIRTHDAY? I GOT HER
A PRESENT...


WHAT THE HELL IS
GOING ON HERE?



NO WORRIES BABY.
I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO
HER.

ARE YOU AFRAID OF
BUFFY THOUGH?

EH... A LITTLE
BIT...



THAT'S GOOD. A LITTLE BIT
OF FEAR IS SAFER THAN NONE
AT ALL.
ALL RIGHT, SO LET'S GO
INTO TOWN NOW...

THEY SPENT QUITE FEW HOURS VISITING CHICAGO, WALKING AROUND AND THEN HAVING A BITE AND THEN WALKING MORE. MASON HAD A LOT OF DIFFICULTY KEEPING UP WITH MARY'S LARGE STRIDES. SHE ENDED UP PULLING HIM BY THE HAND LIKE A LITTLE BOY... BY LATE AFTERNOON MASON WAS PHYSICALLY EXHAUSTED...

I'M... OUT OF BREATH...

OH YOU WEAK LITTLE BOY. LET'S GET TO OUR HOTEL THEN...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

HI, MY NAME IS MARY MCKENZIE. I BOOKED A ROOM FOR TONIGHT...

MY GOD... HER BACKSIDE LOOKS SO INCREDIBLE... THOSE SHOULDERS...

Flo

WHAT THE FUCK! SHE'S MONSTRUOUSLY BIG!

CERTAINLY, MISS MCKENZIE. LET ME PULL UP YOUR RESERVATION...

THANK YOU...

AND THAT ASS!

MASON FEASTED HIS EYES ON MARY'S HUGE BODY. THE IDEA OF SPENDING A NIGHT WITH HER IN A HOTEL ROOM EXCITED HIM TREMENDOUSLY. HE WAS WONDERING IF IT WAS POSSIBLE THAT THEY WOULD ACTUALLY...
NO, OF COURSE NOT. HOW SILLY. SHE WAS WITH HIS DAD, AND HE WAS WITH BUFFY. AND SHE WAS A LOT OLDER THAN HIM... CRAZY!



BUT WHAT HE HEARD NEXT CONFUSED HIM...



REALLY?

EH... YOUR ROOM HAS **ONE** DOUBLE BED, IS THAT CORRECT?

THAT'S RIGHT.

WHAT ARE THEY? IS HE EIGHTEEN? OR HER SON? SHOULD I REPORT THIS...?

THEY WOULD SLEEP IN ONE BED?! THAT SOUNDED JUST... VERY EXCITING. MASON, AFTER ALL, WAS FASCINATED WITH MUSCLES, AND MARY'S WERE EVEN BIGGER THAN HER DAUGHTER'S... HE FELT HIMSELF GETTING A LITTLE BIT HARD...

MOMENTS LATER, THEY WERE UP IN THE HOTEL ROOM. THAT IT WAS A VERY SWANKY ONE WAS NO SUPRISE TO MASON: MARY LOVED TO SPLURGE, WITH HIS DAD'S MONEY...

WHAT DO YOU THINK? NOT TOO SHABBY EH?



IT WAS SUCH A WEIRD - YET EXCITING - FEELING TO BE IN A HOTEL ROOM WITH THIS HUGE WOMAN, THIS GIANTESS THAT DOMINATED HIS FATHER. WHAT WAS SHE PLANNING TO DO HERE?

WHY DON'T YOU GET SETTLED WHILE I CHANGE, HUH?

EH, OK...



THE BOY TOOK OFF HIS SHOES AND SOCKS AND INSTALLED HIMSELF IN FRONT OF THE TV, BUT HE WASN'T WATCHING IT. HE WAS THINKING ALL KINDS OF THOUGHTS...

SHE'S INCREDIBLE. I ACTUALLY HOPE SHE MAKES ME TOUCH HER MUSCLES...

I THINK SHE WOULDN'T HURT ME. SHE SEEMS TO BE KINDER THAN BUFFY. AT LEAST TO ME.

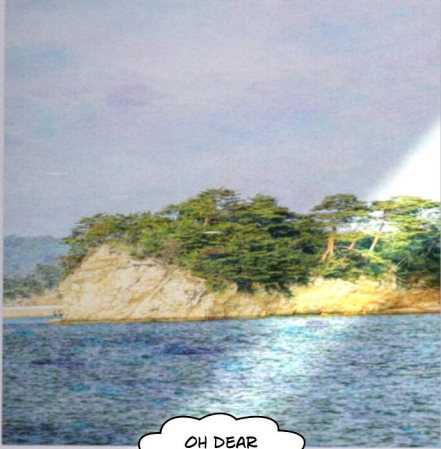
I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T TELL BUFFY ABOUT ELSA... BUFFY WILL BE FURIOUS TO KNOW THAT I MET HER HERE...

I WONDER WHAT SHE'LL BE WEARING...



MASON'S MUSINGS WERE INTERRUPTED
WHEN MARY ENTERED AGAIN...

WHAT ARE YOU
WATCHING?



OH DEAR
LORD, LOOK
AT HER!

EH... JUST...
BROWSING...



MARY CAME CLOSER AND EVEN THOUGH SHE SAID EXACTLY WHAT MASON WANTED TO HEAR, HE WAS STILL EMBARRASSED AND SHY WHEN HE HEARD HER SAY IT...

CAN I SIT NEXT TO YOU, MASON?

IN HIS REPLYING, HE DIDN'T WANT TO SOUND TOO EAGER...

EH, EHM, SURE...

A digital illustration of a muscular woman with long black hair and bangs. She is wearing a teal and white plaid button-down shirt that is unbuttoned, revealing her highly defined abdominal muscles. Underneath, she wears a black bikini top and black bikini bottoms. She is looking towards a man whose profile is visible on the right side of the frame. The background is a simple room with a white ceiling and a framed picture on the wall.

ARE YOU
SCARED OF ME,
MASON?

EH... YOU SAID TO BE
SCARED OF BUFFY IS...
SAFER. SHOULD I BE
SCARED OF YOU?

BUT MARY IGNORED
HIS QUESTION....

MOVE OVER
MASON....



AS SOON AS THE GIANTESS SAT DOWN ON THE COUCH, ALMOST TOUCHING HER STEPSON, MASON COULD NO LONGER EVEN PRETEND HE WAS FOCUSING ON THE TV...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK KIDDO. BREATHE IT ALL IN...

GOD SHE'S BIG. LOOK AT THOSE THIGHS! THEY'RE LIKE... I MEAN... IT'S JUST... RIDICULOUS!

AFTER BEING SILENT FOR A FEW MORE MINUTES, MARY SPOKE AGAIN...

YOU KNOW, WE'VE NEVER REALLY HAD ANY SERIOUS CONVERSATIONS, HAVE WE?

EHM... I GUESS NOT. SHOULD WE?



MARY REACHED FOR THE REMOTE THAT MASON HAD JUST PUT ON THE COUCH...

WELL, I'M CURIOUS, FOR INSTANCE, ABOUT...



SHE TURNED OFF THE TV...

...HOW YOU
AND MY DAUGHTER
ARE DOING. ESPECIALLY
SINCE I SAW YOU WITH
THAT OTHER GIRL...

HOW IS IT ALL
WORKING OUT? ARE YOU
GOOD FOR EACH
OTHER?

I KNOW
SHE IS VERY
FOND OF YOU, AT
LEAST...

EHM...




AND YOU ARE REALLY INTO HER MUSCLES, RIGHT?

AFTER THEIR FIRST REAL MEETING IN THE PARK, A FEW YEARS AGO, AND GETTING TOGETHER WITH HER, MASON HAD BECOME A REAL FEMALE MUSCLE MANIAC. STILL, ALL THIS WAS SURPRISINGLY EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT OR TALK ABOUT... ESPECIALLY TO THIS WOMAN...

EH... YES, I AM...


MARY CHANGED POSITION SO SHE COULD WATCH MASON AND TALK TO HIM BETTER...



SHE ACTUALLY SAID YOU TOLD HER SOMETHING LIKE "THE BIGGER, THE BETTER."

THERE'S NOT MANY GUYS LIKE THAT, YOU KNOW...

I KNOW, IT'S A BIT... WEIRD... BUT I GUESS I'VE BEEN LIKE THAT SINCE I WAS VERY YOUNG... ALWAYS LIKED IT WHEN... GIRLS WERE STRONGER THAN ME...



THERE'S NOTHING
WRONG WITH IT, BABY.
AS YOU KNOW, BUFFY IS
LIKE THAT TOO.
ALWAYS HAS
BEEN...

SHE
ALWAYS LIKED
TO BE THE TOMBOY
THAT'S **BIGGER** AND
STRONGER THAN THE
GUYS. AND THEN AS
SOON AS I LET HER,
SHE STARTED GOING
TO THE GYM WITH
ME...

AND NOW SHE'S
BECOME THIS BIG
BEAST AND... ALL I
WANTED TO SAY IS... I HOPE
YOU GUYS ARE HAPPY WITH
EACH OTHER, CAUSE IT
CERTAINLY SEEMS
YOU'RE
COMPATIBLE...

YES... WE
REALLY
ARE...



THAT'S
GOOD TO HEAR,
BABY...

NOW...

FOR A MOMENT IT LOOKED AS IF MARY WAS SHY, BUT MASON KNEW BETTER. THIS WAS A FEARLESS WOMAN, AND SHE WAS JUST ACTING. PLAYING WITH HIM. HE KNEW THAT WHATEVER SHE WANTED TO SAY OR DO WAS GOING TO COME NOW... IT WAS AGAIN WITH BOTH FEAR AND EXCITEMENT THAT HE WAS EXPECTING IT...

IF YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT "THE BIGGER THE BETTER"...

... THEN I GUESS YOU APPRECIATE **THIS BODY** TOO, RIGHT?



BEFORE MASON COULD ANSWER ANYTHING AT ALL, MARY PUT ONE LEG OVER BOTH HIS LEGS...

I THINK YOU AND I ARE ALSO... SUPERCOMPATIBLE, MASON...

I MEAN, YOU'RE DAD'S ALL RIGHT, BUT HE'S NOT REALLY INTO MUSCLE AND DOMINATION. BUT YOU...





YOU **REALLY** APPRECIATE FEMALE POWER. AND STRENGTH. AND MUSCLEMASS. AND THERE'S NO ONE WHO'S GOT MORE OF THOSE THAN ME, IS THERE?

THE GIANTESS SUDDENLY LIFTED HER LEG AND PUT HER FOOT ON THE SIDE OF MASON'S FACE. IT WAS SUCH A HUMILIATING GESTURE THAT MASON ACTUALLY THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO COME RIGHT THERE IN HIS PANTS. THIS WAS SO INCREDIBLY HOT...

R-RIGHT...



AND YOU'RE SO, SO, SO SMALL. I COULD **CRUSH** YOU LIKE A LITTLE BUG. AND YOU WOULD LOVE IT. WOULDN'T YOU?

OH... YES...

IT WAS GOOD TO ADMIT IT TO HER. HE WANTED TO SAY IT ALL.. ALL THE THINGS SHE KNEW OR DIDN'T YET KNOW. HOW HE WAS HARD. HOW HE FEARED HER, BUT LOVED TO FEAR HER. HOW HE WANTED HER TO DOMINATE THE FUCK OUT OF HIM... HE WANTED HER TO TELL HIM HOW SHE DOMINATED HIS FATHER. HE WANTED HER TO SHOW HIM HER STRENGTH...

A woman with long black hair, wearing a teal and white plaid shirt and a black bra, is sitting on a bed. She is holding a blue and white checkered sock. The background shows a room with a wooden partition and several framed pictures on the wall. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

LET'S PLAY A LITTLE,
YOU AND ME. I KNOW YOU
WANT TO...



SO, BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU?

WHAT IS IT? LOST YOUR TONGUE?

HE WAS SO READY. AND STILL, IT WAS HARD TO LOOK HER IN THE EYES. SHE WAS SO INCREDIBLY INTIMIDATING. AND BEAUTIFUL.

NO, IT'S JUST...



YOU DON'T
FEEL LIKE
PLAYING?


YES, I DO... I'M
JUST... SHY AND...
WHAT WILL BUFFY SAY?
AND MY DAD?

YOUR FATHER'S
OPINION DOESN'T
COUNT, YOU KNOW
THAT...

AS FOR BUFFY,
SHE WON'T KNOW.

SHE
WON'T?

NO. NOW BE A
GOOD BOY AND SIT
ON YOUR KNEES IN
FRONT OF ME, HANDS
BEHIND YOUR BACK.



VERY GOOD, LITTLE ONE. YOU LOVE TO FOLLOW ORDERS, DON'T YOU?


YES, MISTRESS...

IT WAS SO WONDERFUL TO OBEY HER. SITTING IN FRONT OF THE GIANTESSE, IN THIS HUMBLING POSITION, HE FELT SO SMALL AND MEANINGLESS, AND THAT ALWAYS MADE HIM FEEL SO HOT.



DID I TELL
YOU TO CALL ME
MISTRESS, BOY?

EH NO... I
JUST THOUGHT IT
WAS...
APPROPRIATE.



IS THAT WHAT BUFFY
MAKES YOU CALL HER?


SOMETIMES. APART
FROM GIANTESS. OR
QUEEN. OR MISS
MUSCLES...



I SEE...
WELL, I'M NOT BUFFY.
AND WHAT I WANT YOU
TO CALL ME IS...

MOM.

OOH...



MOMMY'S QUITE A BIT
BIGGER THAN YOU, ISN'T
SHE?

ISN'T SHE?



BY NOW MASON'S VOICE WAS TREMBLING
WITH EXCITEMENT, TO THE EXTENT THAT
HE COULD HARDLY SPEAK...

YES... SHE IS...
YOU'RE JUST...
INCREDIBLY BIG...

YOU CAN TOUCH ME
NOW. I KNOW YOU'RE
DYING TO...

OOOH...
THANK YOU!

START WITH
FEELING MY BIG
THIGH. VERY
GENTLY...

MASON GENTLY STROKED MARY'S HUGE THIGH WITH HIS INDEX AND THUMB.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MOMMY'S LEGS?

THEY'RE ... SO HARD!

YES THEY ARE. NOW WITH YOUR OTHER HAND, FEEL MY ASS...



MASON REACHED BEHIND HER AND MOANED SOFTLY AS HE LET HIS HAND GLIDE OVER MARY'S HUGE AND FIRM BUTTOCKS...

I WANT YOU TO LICK THEM NOW....


MASON SAT DOWN ON HIS ASS AND, EMBRACING HER THIGH, STARTED TO LICK THE SOFT, TAN SKIN THAT SEEMED BARELY ABLE TO CONTAIN THE MUSCLE UNDER IT...

OH BOY, I THINK YOUR ENTIRE BODY IS NOT MUCH BIGGER THAN ONE OF MY THIGHS!

SUCH A TINY, TINY LITTLE BOY! YOU ENJOY BEING TINY, DON'T YOU BABY?

OOH... YES, I DO...






YOU'RE BEING VERY
GOOD! NOW I WANT YOU
TO MOVE YOUR TONGUE
UP TO MY ABS

MASON STRAIGHTENED HIMSELF A LITTLE BIT SO THAT HE COULD REACH THE UNDERSIDE OF MARY'S CHISELED ABS. HE LONGED TO SEE HER GLANCING DOWN AT HIM, BUT LOOKING UPWARD HE COULD ONLY SEE THE REST OF HER ABS, AND HER BIG BOOBS...

THAT'S IT, MY LITTLE BOY... TASTE THE POWER...






I BET YOU'D
LIKE ME TO PUT YOUR
LITTLE HEAD BETWEEN
MY TREE TRUNK-THIGHS,
WOULD YOU NOT?

OOOH... YES...
I WOULD LOVE
THAT...



OKAY, WE MAY GET
TO THAT LATER...
FIRST SOMETHING
ELSE...



DON'T LOOK UP
NOW...

I HAVE ANOTHER
SURPRISE FOR YOU...

AFTER SHE HAD TOSSED HER TOP ASIDE, THE GIANTESS PULLED UP THE LITTLE ONE...

IT'S OKAY BABY, GET UP HERE...





MOMMY WANTS TO
SHOW OFF HER BIG
BOOBIES...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK? ARE YOU INTO
BIG BOOBIES LIKE YOU
ARE INTO BIG
MUSCLES?

OH MY GOD,
YES....

A muscular woman with large breasts is leaning over a man on a boat. She is looking down at him, and he is looking up at her. The background shows a body of water and a shoreline with trees. There are two speech bubbles above them. The woman's speech bubble says "I BET YOU'D LIKE TO SUCK THEM, WOULDN'T YOU, YOU NAUGHTY GUY?". The man's speech bubble says "YES... OH YES... CAN I? PLEASE CAN I?".

I BET YOU'D LIKE TO
SUCK THEM,
WOULDN'T YOU, YOU
NAUGHTY GUY?

YES... OH YES...
CAN I? PLEASE CAN
I?

MARY DIDN'T ANSWER, BUT PULLED HIS FACE ON HER BOOB...

YOU'RE ACTUALLY TOO SMALL TO WORSHIP THIS BODY, MASON. JUST LIKE YOUR DADDY...

IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL...

MMMM



... THIS BODY WILL
DEVOUR YOU...

... EAT YOU
ALIVE... LIKE A
PYTHONESS...

AND THERE
WOULD BE
NOTHING YOU
COULD DO...

A woman with large, prominent breasts is shown from the chest up, looking down at a man's head. The man is lying down, and the woman's hand is near his ear. The background is a scenic view of a forested hillside overlooking a body of water.

LOOK AT YOU...
SO TINY AND CUTE...
DISAPPEARING
COMPLETELY BETWEEN
YOUR STEPMOM'S
BIG TITS...

YOU MUST BE
S000 HARD DOWN
THERE RIGHT NOW. YOUR
LITTLE COCK DRIPPING
WITH PRECUM, ISN'T
IT?

OOH...
YES...

OF COURSE...
YOU'RE SO HORNY FOR
ME AND NO ONE IS
TOUCHING THAT LITTLE
COCK OF YOURS...

WE SHOULD
SEE TO THAT,
NO?

YES,
PLEASE...

THEN, AS IF SHE WASN'T HOLDING THE BOY AT ALL, THE BIG WOMAN STOOD UP AND PULLED HER STEPSON UP WITH HER. HIS LEGS WERE NOW DANGLING IN THE AIR...

LET'S SEE...





I SUPPOSE YOU WON'T
OBJECT IF I TAKE OFF
YOUR PANTS...

NOT THAT IT
WOULD MATTER,
OF COURSE...

SO WHAT I
WANT YOU TO DO
NOW...

IS TO CLOSE THOSE
TINY LEGS AROUND ONE
OF MY LEGS, AND PUT
YOUR HANDS AROUND
MY HIP


I'M GONNA LET
GO OF YOU, SO HOLD
ON TIGHT OR YOU'LL
FALL TO THE
FLOOR...

MASON FORCED HIS RIGHT LEG IN THE SPACE BETWEEN MARY'S BIG THIGHS, AND HOOKED HIS RIGHT FOOT ONTO HIS LEFT. REACHING BEHIND HER BACK WITH HIS ARMS, HE COULDN'T GRAB HIS OWN HANDS, SO HE MADE THEM INTO LITTLE FISTS AND HELD ON LIKE THAT. MARY OBVIOUSLY ENJOYED SEEING HIM STRUGGLE AND MADE THE WHOLE THING MORE DIFFICULT BY PUSHING ONE OF HER BOOBS UNDER HIS CHIN.

NOT A BAD JOB LITTLE ONE. NOW IN CASE YOU WONDER WHY I'M MAKING YOU DO THIS...


I NEED BOTH ARMS FREE FOR A MOMENT BECAUSE...





... I WANT TO
SHOW YOU MY
GUNS...

OH DEAR LORD!
THAT'S... I'M
GONNA...

A muscular woman with dark hair and bangs is flexing her biceps. She is looking down at a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a black t-shirt and has a very spiky hairstyle. The scene is set in a room with a wooden counter, two bottles, and a teal suitcase.

WHAT ARE YOU
GONNA DO BABY?
COME? CRY? DIE?

ALL OF IT. I CAN'T...
TAKE IT ANYMORE YOU'RE
TOO...

TOO WHAT
BABY?

TOO HOT. TOO SEXY.
TOO STRONG. TOO BIG...
OOHHHH

NOW GET BACK TO THAT TIT, YOU LITTLE BABY. MAYBE IF YOU DRINK A LOT FROM MOMMY'S BOOBIES YOU'LL GROW A TINY BIT BIGGER...

OOH... STOP. I'M GONNA...

YOU WILL JUST DRINK!

MARY'S TITS WEREN'T MUSCLE, OF COURSE, BUT THEY WERE SO HUGE THAT BY THEMSELVES THEY ADDED TO THE SENSE OF DOMINATION THAT SHE EXUDED. MASON SUCKED THE BIG BOOB WITH FULL ABANDON, AS IF HE WERE A BABY. IT WAS HEAVEN...



AND ALL THE TIME, DURING HIS MINUTES OF DELICIOUS SUCKING, HIS BODYBUILDING STEPMOM KEPT FLEXING HER HUGE ARMS ABOVE HIM. HE FELT AS IF HE WAS HOLDING ON TO A TREE. THERE WAS NOT A TRACE OF INSTABILITY ABOUT HER BODY. SHE STOOD THERE SOLID AS A ROCK. AND THEN THERE WERE HER WORDS, WHICH ADDED TO THE EXCITEMENT TOO...

YOU KNOW I MAKE YOUR LITTLE DADDY SUCK ME LIKE THIS TOO?

ONLY WITH HIM I'M A BIT MORE ROUGH.





HE'S NOT INTO IT
LIKE YOU ARE, YOU
KNOW...

MMM, I KNOW...



SO WHENEVER I'M NOT SATISFIED, I GIVE HIM A LITTLE BEATING. NOTHING TOO BAD, BUT HE FEELS IT...

HMM, THAT EXCITES YOU TOO, DOESN'T IT? ME BEATING UP YOUR DADDY?

MMM, YES...

THE GIANTESS SUDDENLY LIFTED HER THIGH AND PUSHED MASON UP. APPARENTLY SUCKING TIME WAS OVER...

MAYBE I'LL MAKE YOU WATCH SOMETIME, NOW THAT YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH.

BUT THAT'S FOR LATER. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO NEXT, MY LITTLE BABY?

EH, I CAN CHOOSE?

MAYBE... TELL ME WHAT YOU'D LIKE...



IT WAS SO HOT TO SPEAK THESE WORDS...

I... I WANT... I
WANT YOU TO
DOMINATE ME... AND
TAKE ME... AND...
AND...
... FUCK ME...



AH? YOU'RE
TELLING ME WHAT
TO DO?

BUT
YOU'RE IN
LUCK...

CAUSE THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT I WAS
GOING TO DO WITH
YOU...

LET ME TAKE YOU
TO BED...

MARY CARRIED MASON TO THE SLEEPING AREA, BUT HALTED IN FRONT OF THE TALL MIRROR.

LOOK, NOW YOU CAN EASILY SEE THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

OH MY GOD... THAT'S SO HOT!

SEEING HIS MATCHSTICK LEGS IN THE MIRROR, DANGLING NEXT TO MARY'S TREETRUNKS EXCITED MASON TO NO END. WHAT A WOMAN! AND SHE WAS GOING TO FUCK HIM! THIS WAS INCREDIBLE...

MY TINY BOY...
LOOK AT YOU...
EVEN SMALLER THAN
YOUR DADDY...





READY FOR SOME ACTION, BABY?

YES, MOM...

STILL HOLDING MASON EFFORTLESSLY UP IN FRONT OF HER, MARY SLOWLY WALKED TO THE FAR WALL OF THE ROOM...

I'M GOING TO STICK YOU AGAINST THAT WALL THERE FIRST...



STICKING MASON TO THE WALL WAS EXACTLY WHAT THE BODYBUILDER DID. SHE LIFTED ONE ARM AND PRESSED IT AGAINST HIS THROAT, WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO KEEP HIM HOVERING IN THE AIR, BUT NOT SO MUCH AS TO SUFFOCATE HIM...

SO, YOU PATHETIC LITTLE WEASEL... YOU WANTED TO BE DOMINATED, HUH?

OH GOD YES...



AND WHAT ELSE DID YOU SAY? TAKE YOU? FUCK YOU?

OOHH...

LET'S SEE IF YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES...


THE FEELING WHEN SHE TOUCHED HIS HARD COCK THROUGH THE FABRIC OF HIS BRIEFS WAS JUST INCREDIBLE. HE GASPED FOR BREATH AND COULDN'T RESIST BEGGING SOME MORE...

HMM, A BIG LITTLE BONER HERE... THAT'S A GOOD START...

PLEASE... TAKE ME... FUCK ME...

OH, THE LITTLE BOY IS SO IMPATIENT...





HE WANTS TO BE
INSIDE THE BIG
BODYBUILDER **S0000**
BAD!

LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN HELP HIM
BEFORE HE
EXPLODES...

MARY PULLED DOWN MASON'S PANTS AND LET THEM DROP TO THE FLOOR. THEN SHE GENTLY PUT HER HAND UNDER HIS HARD COCK AND LIFTED IT UPWARDS...

LOOK AT THIS... IT'S SMALL, BUT I GUESS I CAN WORK WITH IT



SHE GENTLY MOVED HIS FORESKIN UP AND DOWN...

HOW DOES IT FEEL
WHEN MOMMY JERKS
YOU OFF, MY LITTLE
ONE?

H-HEAVEN...



STILL KEEPING HER ARM PUSHED HARD AGAINST MASON'S NECK AND UPPER CHEST, MARY THEN FLEXED HER BICEP. STILL JERKING HIM OFF GENTLY, SHE AT THE SAME TIME STARED RIGHT INTO THE BOY'S EYES. THE EFFECT OF IT ALL WAS JUST... OTHERWORLDLY, AND MASON FEARED HE WAS GOING TO FAINT FROM PURE EXCITEMENT....

IT'S JUST THIS BIG, BIG ARM HOLDING YOU IN THE AIR, MY LITTLE BABY...

NOW LET'S DO THE SAME WITH THE OTHER ARM....

DON'T TOUCH ME, YET, OKAY?



MARY PUT HER LEFT HAND UNDER MASON'S LEGS, LIFTED HIM AND THEN TURNED TOWARDS THE BED. MASON TRIED TO KEEP HIS BALANCE WITHOUT PUTTING HIS HANDS ON HER...

OH LORD... YOU ARE SO INCREDIBLY STRONG!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, LITTLE BABY. NOW LET ME GIVE YOU ANOTHER SURPRISE...

ABOOB JOB!





OH MY
GODDDDDDD

AND I THINK MY BOOBS
CAN INDEED DO THE
JOB...

WITH JUST HER FOREARM, MARY LIFTED AND LOWERED MASON'S ENTIRE BODY, SO THAT HIS COCK WAS MOVING IN BETWEEN HER HUMONGOUS BOOBS. THEIR PRESSURE ON HIS COCK WAS EXACTLY RIGHT AND HE FELT HE WAS GOING TO COME IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...



BUT I DON'T WANT TO
HAVE YOU ALL SPENT
JUST YET...

READY TO
FLY BABY?

HUH?

MARY THREW HIM OFF HER HAND AS IF SHE WAS FLIPPING A COIN. FOR A MOMENT MASON THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO COME IN MIDAIR.

WHAAAAA----

ON THE BED WITH YOU! AND TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT!



MASON REMOVED HIS SHIRT AS REQUESTED, WHILE MARY TOOK OFF HER PANTIES AND SOCKS. SHE WAS STANDING BEFORE HIM ALL NUDE NOW, AND THE SECONDS THAT SHE WAS DELAYING SEEMED LIKE AGES TO MASON...

YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES I SAY TO YOUR DAD THAT THE CONTRAST BETWEEN ME AND HIM COULDN'T BE ANY BIGGER...

BUT OF COURSE I'M WRONG...






YOU ARE SO
FUCKING TINY,
MASON!

RIGHT NOW I'M
WONDERING HOW I CAN
AVOID CRUSHING YOU....

OH... BUT... I WANT
TO BE CRUSHED BY
YOU...



HMM, I'M NOT SURE YOU WOULD SURVIVE OVER 340 POUNDS ON THAT TINY BODY... SO I'LL BETTER BE CAREFUL AND NOT PUT MY WEIGHT ON YOU...

MARY KNELT DOWN OVER MASON
AND SHOWED HIM HER MASSIVE
BICEP ONCE AGAIN...

LOOK AT THIS HERE,
LITTLE BABY...

OOOH...





DO YOU THINK YOU'RE
READY FOR MOMMY'S BIG
MUSCLES?

OH YES...
SO READY...



HMM, I DON'T THINK
THAT'S ACTUALLY THE
RIGHT ANSWER...

NO ONE CAN **EVER**
BE READY FOR THIS,
BABY...

OH...



I'M GOING TO
PUT THAT LITTLE COCK
OF YOURS INSIDE ME
NOW, AND DEVOUR
YOU!

OH...
YES...



FUCK ME,
PLEASE FUCK
ME!

THERE WE GO. AND
NOW I'LL GENTLY
LOWER MYSELF... HOLD
ON BABY...

I WANT YOU TO
TOUCH MY ABS
WHILE I FUCK
YOU!

MARY SPREAD HER THIGHS FURTHER OUT, LOWERING HERSELF ONTO MASON. HIS COCK DISAPPEARED INTO HER WET CUNT AND THE BIG WOMAN MOANED WITH EXCITEMENT... MASON REACHED WITH HIS HAND TOWARDS THE ROCK-CHISELED ABS ABOVE HER PUSSY...

AAAAAHHHH

OOOHHHH
YESSSS



OH MY LITTLE BOY...
TELL MOMMY HOW
STRONG SHE IS...

THEN MARY STARTED TO MOVE UP AND
DOWN AND UP AND DOWN, BRINGING THEM
BOTH CLOSER AND CLOSER TO NIRVANA...

A young man with dark hair is lying on his back on a bed with a grey patterned sheet. He has his eyes closed and his mouth is slightly open, as if he is speaking or reacting. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background shows a white wall and a dark floor with a patterned rug.

OOH YES...
YOU'RE... THE
STRONGEST...
PERSON... ON THE
PLANET...

ALL THE TIME MASON'S FINGERS WERE STILL TRACING THE CONTOURS OF MARY'S INCREDIBLE ABS...

I'M GONNA
FUCK
YOU
SILLY!

I'M GONNA
FUCK
THE FUCK
OUT OF YOU!

UP AND DOWN WENT MARY'S MIGHTY ASS,
SLOWLY, BUT RELENTLESSLY. A FEW MORE
TIMES, AND MASON WOULD LOSE HIS LOAD
INSIDE HER...

AAAAH
AAAAHHH
AHHHHHHH

AAAAH

AND THEN SHE STOPPED...

WHA-?

HOLD ON BABY, WE'RE
GOING TO SWITCH
POSITION...

