



**THE BULLY**  
**PART 4**

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THE BODYBUILDER MOVED HER GIGANTIC ARM UNDER MASON, AND THE BOY FELT HIS BODY BEING LIFTED OFF THE BED...

STAY INSIDE ME,  
OKAY BABY?

O-KAY...



MARY THEN RETREATED FROM THE BED AND STOOD UP, EASILY SWITCHING ARMS IN MIDAIR. SHE PRESSED MASON'S LITTLE BODY AGAINST HER OWN, MAKING SURE THAT HIS COCK REMAINED SECURED IN HER PUSSY. MASON FELT ALMOST LIKE HE WAS FLOATING. THE FEELING WAS INCREDIBLE...

I... I CAN'T... IT'S JUST... OH MY GOD...

HOW IS THIS, LITTLE ONE?





OH GOD, I THINK  
I'M GONNA-


NO YOU'RE NOT.  
YOU WILL COME  
WHEN I SAY SO, AND  
NOT BEFORE!

MASON WANTED TO BE A GOOD BOY, BUT HER STERN WORDS EXCITED HIM EVEN MORE AND MADE IT MORE DIFFICULT TO CONTROL HIMSELF. SOMEHOW HE MANAGED...

YOU WILL OBEY MOMMY, WON'T YOU, LITTLE ONE?

OH... YES...



A digital illustration of a very muscular woman from a rear perspective. She is standing in a modern bedroom. Her body is highly defined with prominent muscles on her back, buttocks, and legs. In the background, there is a bed with a grey patterned coverlet, a green tufted chair, and a dark wood headboard. A speech bubble is positioned near her right hip.

OF COURSE  
YOU WILL. YOU'RE  
TOO SMALL TO DO  
ANYTHING ELSE. LOOK  
AT YOU HANGING ON TO  
MY BIG BODY, LIKE A  
MUSSEL HANGING ON  
TO A ROCK...

OOOOHHHH


LOOK AT THOSE  
LITTLE LEGS,  
DANGLING IN THE AIR.  
MINI-LEGS, COMPARED  
TO MY TREE TRUNKS!

HOW COULD SHE EXPECT HIM NOT TO  
COME? THE THOUGHT CROSSED MASON'S  
MIND THAT SHE WAS TRYING TO MAKE HIM  
DISOBEY HER, SO THAT SHE COULD PUNISH  
HIM AFTERWARD... THAT EXCITED HIM EVEN  
MORE. STILL, HE HELD IT TOGETHER...  
BARELY...



YOU WANNA COME  
FOR MY BIG MUSCLES,  
LITTLE MAN?

OH GOD  
YES... GOD  
YES...



ALL RIGHT, YOU'VE  
WAITED LONG ENOUGH.  
I'M GONNA GIVE YOU THE  
BEST ORGASM YOU - OR ANY  
OF YOUR LITTLE  
CLASSMATES - HAS EVER  
EXPERIENCED...

OOOHH

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her nose, lips, and chin. She has a slight smile. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, connected by lines. The background is a white, textured wall.

I'M GOING TO  
MAKE YOU  
EXPERIENCE...

...THE JOY  
OF...

...BEING  
ENTIRELY IN MY  
POWER...


RIGHT WHEN YOU  
ARE COMING, I WILL  
PUSH YOUR PRETTY  
LITTLE HEAD IN MY  
BOOBS...

YOU WILL BE UNABLE  
TO BREATHE, AND YOU  
WILL PASS OUT...

...WHILE  
HAVING THE MOST  
INCREDIBLE  
SENSATION EVER...

ARE  
YOU READY  
FOR THAT,  
BABY?

OH MY GOD... EH... I... I  
GUESS, YES...

A close-up photograph of a person's eye, looking slightly to the right. The eye is light-colored with a dark iris. The person has dark, straight hair on the left side of the frame. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of the eye, containing text.

DON'T WORRY  
LITTLE ONE. I'VE DONE  
THIS MANY MANY TIMES.  
JUST TRUST ME,  
OKAY?

MOMENTS LATER, MARY WAS USING HER TWO HANDS TO THRUST MASON'S LIGHT BODY AGAINST HER. THESE WERE SLOW MOVEMENTS, BUT EVEN THEN, MASON FELT THAT IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF SECONDS...

OOH... OH MY GOD...

OH YES LITTLE ONE... JUST... LET IT ALL GO...



AND YES, A FEW SECONDS LATER...

OOOH, I'M  
GONNA...

I'VE GOT YOU  
BABY...



IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT, MASON HAD ALREADY FORGOTTEN WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT. MARY WAS GOOD ON HER WORD. SHE PUT HER BIG HAND ON THE BACK OF MASON'S NECK AND QUICKLY - YET GENTLY - PUSHED HIS HEAD DOWN IN HER AMPLE BOSSOM.

FOR A FEW SECONDS, MASON'S ORGASM WAS DELAYED. AS HE FELT HE COULDN'T BREATHE, HE INSTINCTIVELY TRIED TO GET OUT OF MARY'S GRIP...

DON'T FIGHT IT BABY...  
JUST... COME FOR  
ME...

MMMMMM!!!!



AND THEN, WHILE HE WAS KICKING SPASMODICALLY TO BREAK FREE...



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... MASON CAME, IN A STRANGE AND WILD COMBINATION OF FEELINGS AND SENSATIONS THAT HE HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE. THE SOUNDS HE WAS BARELY ABLE TO MAKE, WERE MUFFLED, BUT MARY FELT HIS SEED BEING SHOT INSIDE OF HER...

YESSSSSSS,  
BABY...

MMMMM  
NCGHHHAAAAAMM



MARY NOW PRESSED HIS HEAD EVEN DEEPER IN HER CHEST, AND AS HIS WHOLE BODY SHUDDERED WITH THE SHOCK OF HIS ORGASM, MASON'S CONSCIOUSNESS QUICKLY SLID AWAY...



THEN, FINALLY, THE STRUGGLING STOPPED. MASON LOST CONSCIOUSNESS. HIS LEGS STOPPED MOVING, HIS ARMS WENT LIMP, AND AT THAT MOMENT, MARY HERSELF FINALLY CAME TOO...

OOOHHHH

*FOR A LONG TIME, THERE WAS NOTHING BUT BLACKNESS...*

WHEN MASON CAME BACK TO THE WORLD,  
HE FOUND HIMSELF DRAPED OVER HIS  
STEPMOM'S GIGANTIC THIGHS. HE NOTICED  
THAT IT WAS NOW EVENING, AND WAS A BIT  
CONFUSED...

WHAT...  
HAPPENED? HAVE I  
BEEN SLEEPING?

YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER? I TURNED  
YOUR LIGHTS OUT WITH  
MY BOOBS, WHILE YOU  
CAME---

OH GOD YES! THAT  
WAS SO AMAZING! HAVE  
I BEEN OUT ALL THIS  
TIME?



SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL....

OH NO BABY. JUST FOR A MINUTE. THEN YOU CAME BY AND YOU ASKED ME TO FLICK YOU AGAIN. AND WE HAD A GREAT TIME.

AND THEN YOU FELL ASLEEP... TILL NOW. AND HERE WE ARE...

WE... WE HAD SEX A SECOND TIME? WOW... I DON'T REMEMBER THAT AT ALL.

SOMETIMES A BIT OF AMNESIA CAN OCCUR, RELATING TO EVENTS RIGHT BEFORE OR RIGHT AFTER ONE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS LIKE THAT. IT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...



OH, I'M NOT WORRIED. IT'S JUST... A SHAME THAT I DON'T REMEMBER. IT MUST HAVE BEEN GREAT...


OH YES IT WAS, BABY.

IN ANY CASE, I CAN RECALL THE FIRST TIME... COMING WHILE... YOU WERE PUTTING ME OUT... THAT WAS AMAZING...



YOU LIKE THAT I HAVE  
THAT KIND OF POWER  
OVER YOU, MY LITTLE  
ONE?

OH YES....



WE'LL PLAY AGAIN  
LATER SWEETIE... RIGHT  
NOW, IT'S TIME TO GO TO  
BED. EVEN IF YOU JUST  
SLEPT... YOU SPENT A LOT  
OF ENERGY...

MOMMY'S  
JUST GOING TO  
GIVE HER LITTLE  
ONE...

...A GOOD  
NIGHT KISS...

MARY SURPRISED HIM ONCE MORE...

MMMM YES...  
MY LITTLE  
BOY...

I WANT YOU TO  
PUT... YOUR LITTLE  
HANDS... ALL OVER...  
ME...

...ONE LAST TIME  
BEFORE WE GO TO  
BED...

MASON PUT ONE HAND ON HER ARM AND THE OTHER ON HER LEFT BREAST. BEING KISSED BY THIS GIGANTIC MUSCLEWOMAN TOOK THE EXPERIENCE TO A WHOLE NEW LEVEL FOR MASON. THIS WAS, OF COURSE, A LOT MORE INTIMATE. BUT IT WAS OH SO HOT.

OKAY MY TEENY... TINY... MINI-BOY... THAT'S IT...



BUT MASON REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO SLEEP YET...

CAN WE JUST... CUDDLE A BIT, MAYBE?

THAT WE CAN DO... TEN MORE MINUTES, AND THEN MOMMY WILL TURN OUT THE LIGHT...





SEX WITH YOU IS  
GREAT, MASON. I WANT  
TO DO THAT AGAIN,  
MANY TIMES...



LIKE... NOW?


WHAT?

MARY WAS CURIOUS, AND BLINDLY FELT FOR MASON'S GROIN...

OH MY GOD!  
YOU'RE STILL HARD! OR  
HARD AGAIN!

I'M A **REAL**  
MUSCLE  
ADMIRER!






I CAN TELL! AND I UNDERSTAND! WHAT ELSE CAN ONE DO WITH THESE BIG BICEPS OF MINE BUT ADMIRE AND WORSHIP THEM?

OOH... ARE YOU FLEXING? PLEASE LET ME TOUCH THEM!

BUT THE GODDESS PULLED HER ARM BACK SO THAT LITTLE MASON COULDN'T REACH IT. AND SHE WAS RESTING HER BIG LEG ON HIS HIP, SO THAT HE COULDN'T TURN AROUND...

YOU WANT TO TOUCH MOMMY'S BIG BICEPS? BUT I TOLD YOU WE WERE GOING TO SLEEP, DIDN'T I?

NOOOO, WE CAN'T GO TO SLEEP YET...



WHAT ARE YOU  
GONNA DO IF I DON'T  
LET YOU, LITTLE BABY?  
WILL YOU CRY?

NO, I'LL JUST  
FIGHT YOU AND  
TOUCH THEM  
ANYWAY!

OH  
REALLY?  
YOU'RE SUCH A  
FUNNY BOY!

THE GIANTESS QUICKLY IMMOBILIZED MASON'S ARM WITH HER THIGH, AND WITH ONE ARM GRABBED HIS HEAD.

FIGHT ME? REALLY? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO NOW, HUH? LITTLE MAN?

UGGHH



A woman with dark hair is lying on a bed, tickling a man who is lying on his back. The man is laughing and has his mouth open. The woman is leaning over him, with her hands on his chest and stomach. The bed has a dark, patterned coverlet. In the background, there is a window with blue curtains and a yellow sofa.

I THINK MY BOY  
NEEDS A LITTLE  
PUNISHMENT FOR HIS  
ARROGANCE...

LET'S SEE IF  
HE'S TICKLISH...

OH NO! PLEASE  
DON'T! DON'T...-

BUT MARY DID. IN A DEMONSTRATION OF HER CONTROL OVER HIM, SHE TICKLED MASON FOR AN ENTIRE TEN SECONDS... HIS STRUGGLES WERE COMPLETELY FRUITLESS...

ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT...

MY LITTLE CUTIE...

STOOOOOOP!!!  
PLE-PLE... ST...  
STOOP

MARY CEASED THE DIABOLICAL TICKLING, AND THEN STARTED TO LIFT MASON AND PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER, WHILE SHE HERSELF TURNED HER BODY...

LET'S PLAY A LITTLE BIT MORE... COME HERE...



SHE THEN DRAGGED HIS BODY ON TOP OF  
HERS, AND PUSHED HER BELLY AND THIGHS UP,  
USING HER BACK AND FEET FOR LEVERAGE...

OH WOW... MY  
GOD...

HOW'S *THIS*  
FEEL, LITTLE  
ONE?





SO YOU WANT TO  
GO A THIRD ROUND,  
RIGHT?

I'D... LOVE  
TO...



COULD WE... DO THE  
EH... SUFFOCATION  
THING AGAIN? THAT WAS  
SO AMAZING...

HMMM... IT'S TOO  
DANGEROUS TO PUT YOU  
OUT TWICE IN SUCH A  
SHORT TIME, BUT I'LL  
MAKE IT CLOSE...

MARY THREW HER FOREARM OVER MASON'S THROAT AND PUSHED JUST A LITTLE BIT. WITH HER RIGHT HAND, SHE STROKED ALL OF MASON'S LOWER BODY...

DOES THE LITTLE ONE WANT TO FEEL HIS STEPMOMMY'S POWER OVER HIM, HMM? LIKE THIS?

OH YES...



MASON WAS ONCE AGAIN IN HEAVEN - SEVENTH FLOOR. THE FEELING OF BIG MARY RAISING HIS BODY LIKE THIS, COMBINED WITH THE ALMOST CHOKING PRESSURE OF HER ARM ON HIS THROAT, WAS JUST BEYOND BELIEF. AND THEN THERE WAS THE DOMINANT WAY SHE SPOKE TO HIM...

THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT YOURSELF. YOU'RE GOING TO SPANK THAT LITTLE MONKEY FOR ME WITH YOUR ONE HAND, AND WITH YOUR OTHER YOU WILL FEEL UP MY BICEPS. UNDERSTOOD?

OH YES...

MASON DID AS HE WAS TOLD, AND PUT HIS LITTLE HAND ON MARY'S HUGE BICEP, WHILE JERKING OFF LIKE A MADMAN... HE WAS ENJOYING THIS SESSION EVEN MORE THAN THE FIRST ONE - AND POSSIBLY ALSO BETTER THAN THE SECOND ONE, WHICH HE FORGOT...

YOU ARE MINE, LITTLE ONE. YOU ARE SO FUCKING MINE!

YES I AM...



WITH MARY'S DOMME  
TALK, IT TOOK HIM ALL  
OF TWENTY SECONDS  
TO REACH HIS CLIMAX...

AAAAGHH

YES BABY, COME FOR  
MOMMY! COME VERY  
HARD FOR HER!

FOR THE THIRD TIME THAT DAY, MASON CAME VIOLENTLY, WHILE FEELING THE HARDNESS OF HIS STEPMOM'S ARM, AND HER BIG BODY UNDER HIM...

AAAAAAHHH

YESSSSSS





I HOPE THAT WAS  
GOOD FOR YOU BABY.  
NOW IT'S TIME TO GO  
TO BED...

I EH... MADE A BIT  
OF A MESS... I THINK I  
HAVE TO SHOWER  
FIRST...

NEVER MIND THAT  
BABY, MOMMY WILL GIVE  
YOU A LITTLE  
WASHING...

WITHOUT FURTHER WORDS, MARY FLIPPED MASON AROUND AND THEN TURNED HIM SIDWAYS, BRINGING HIS LITTLE BOY OVER HER HEAD. LEANING BACKWARDS, SHE STARTED TO LICK HIS BELLY...

OH MY GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS...






I KNOW BABY. YOUR  
STEPMOM IS STRONG  
BEYOND BELIEF!

CAN YOU... DO RAISES WITH ME LIKE THIS?



OF COURSE I CAN, SILLY. BUT NOT TONIGHT. NO MORE DIRTY TALK. YOU'VE COME ENOUGH FOR TODAY.



ALL CLEAN. I'M  
GONNA PUT YOU DOWN  
AGAIN AND YOU CAN  
DREAM OF ME...

I HOPE TO...

ENTIRELY SPENT, MASON FELL ASLEEP QUICKLY, ONE HAND TOUCHING MARY'S THIGH. MARY WENT SOON AFTER, ENJOYING THE THOUGHT OF BEING SO MUCH BIGGER THAN MASON THAT A SPOONING POSITION WAS NOT ENTIRELY POSSIBLE...



THIS ENDED MASON AND MARY'S DAY. NOW LET'S  
GO BACK A LITTLE BIT, AND SEE WHAT ELSE  
BUFFY DID TO MASON'S DAD THAT SAME DAY...

WE LEFT OFF WHERE BUFFY HAD JUST SLAMMED DYLAN ONTO THE MAT...

I SAID GET UP!  
OR DO YOU WANT TO SUCK  
MY TOES SOME MORE!?

DYLAN ACTUALLY STARTED TO SUCK HER TOES. HE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT HE WAS GLAD TO DO THAT - ANYTHING BUT STAND UP AND FIGHT THIS FREAK!



BUT THE BIG GIRL WASN'T BUYING IT...

NANANA, LITTLE MAN.  
THAT'S TOO EASY...

NOW GET UP  
OR...

... I SMASH YOUR FACE  
WITH MY FOOT!

NOOO! OKAY OKAY! I'LL  
GET UP!



MOMENTS LATER, DYLAN WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE GIANTESS ONCE AGAIN... HE MADE A LAST ATTEMPT TO CONVINCHE HER NOT TO FIGHT HIM...

LOOK... B-BUFFY... YOU ARE SO MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER...

THERE IS REALLY NO WAY WE CAN FIGHT WITHOUT YOU PERMANENTLY DAMAGING ME...

SO PLEASE...

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOUR MOM ANGRY...



IN A SIGN OF DEFERENCE, DYLAN BENT HIS HEAD SLIGHTLY, HOPING FOR SOME MERCY. TO HIS SURPRISE, HE FELT HER HAND BEING PUT GENTLY ON HIS SHOULDER...

YOU POOR LITTLE MISFIT OF A MAN... I ALMOST PITY YOU...

AND I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S HARD NOT TO HURT YOU A LOT...

FORTUNATELY, THERE'S OTHER FUN THINGS WE CAN DO...

LET'S SEE...



BUFFY SAT DOWN ON ONE KNEE AND TO DYLAN'S HORROR, PUT HER HAND ON HIS GROIN, WITHOUT ANY SHAME OR INHIBITION.

HMM, LOOKS LIKE THE LITTLE SOLDIER IS SALUTING THE FLAG... THAT OPENS UP SOME POSSIBILITIES...

PLEASE... YOU CAN'T...




BUFFY PUT HER FREE HAND ON THE BACK OF DYLAN'S HEAD AND PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER. THEN SHE WHISPERED IN HIS EAR...

LITTLE STEPDADDY, LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE...




YOU'VE MANAGED TO  
MAKE ME NOT FIGHT  
YOU...


YES?



NOW, IT WOULD BE MOST WISE NOT TO REFUSE ME ANYTHING ELSE TODAY...



I UNDERSTAND THAT  
YOU MAY NOT LIKE THE  
THINGS I WANT TO DO  
TO YOU...



BUT YOU REALLY  
DON'T HAVE ANY  
OPTIONS, LITTLE  
MAN---

I WILL DO WITH YOU  
WHAT I WANT--- AND AS  
WE'RE NOT GOING TO  
WRESTLE, I'VE DECIDED  
THAT---

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face. She has dark, wavy hair and is looking directly at the viewer with a cold, intense expression. Her eyes are dark and piercing. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows on the right side of her face, emphasizing her features. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right.

... I WILL JUST **RAPE**  
YOU INSTEAD...

WHA...-

DYLAN DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SAY MUCH TO THAT THREAT, AS SUDDENLY HE FELT HIMSELF BEING LIFTED...

OOOHH





W-WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

JUST SOME  
FOREPLAY, MY LITTLE  
MAN. DEMONSTRATING  
MY STRENGTH AND  
ALL, YOU KNOW...

BUT BASICALLY I'M  
JUST DOING WITH YOU  
WHAT I DO TO  
MASON...

YOU'RE REALLY NOT  
ALL THAT MUCH  
HEAVIER...

HOW...-

HOW CAN YOU BE...  
THIS STRONG... AT AGE  
18? I DON'T...  
UNDERSTAND...

REALLY? YOU'VE SEEN  
MY MOM, HAVEN'T YOU?



I'M SO GRATEFUL  
THAT SHE GAVE ME  
GOOD GENES.... LOOK AT  
THIS BICEP  
BULGING....





AND OF COURSE, LOTS AND LOTS OF HOURS IN THE GYM... THESE BABIES DON'T ARISE BY THEMSELVES, WITH OR WITHOUT GOOD GENES...



PUT YOUR HAND ON MY  
ARM DYLAN. WORSHIP  
THIS POWER...



ONCE AGAIN DYLAN DID AS ASKED. HE WAS OF COURSE USED TO MUSCLEWORSHIP, BUT DOING IT TO A GIRL MANY YEARS YOUNGER THAN HIM WAS AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT FEELING...

MASON LOVES THESE...

UNTIL I GET A LITTLE BIT TOO WILD WITH THEM, OF COURSE...





NOW WHIP OUT  
YOUR COCK.

WHAT?

YOU HEARD  
ME.

HE HAD INDEED HEARD HER. AND TO AVOID  
HER GETTING ANGRY, AND BECAUSE HE HAD  
NO OTHER CHOICE, HE JUST... OBEYED...



MMM, I LOVE THAT SIGHT... YOUR COCK ON MY BICEP. SLAP IT A FEW TIMES, BABY...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... HOW LONG CAN SHE HOLD ME LIKE THIS?



DYLAN BEAT HIS COCK ON BUFFY'S BULGING BICEP...

GOD THAT'S HOT. HARD FLESH AGAINST HARD FLESH...





NOW  
SOMETHING EVEN  
HOTTER... I WANT YOU  
TO... *OOOH*...  
TO FLEX FOR ME  
BABY...

SHOW ME THOSE  
TINY MUSCLES...  
*OOOHHH*

AND DYLAN FLEXED, KNOWING FULL WELL THAT THERE WAS NOTHING MUCH TO SEE... HE HAD NEVER BEEN INTO SPORTS AT ALL, AND HAD BEEN SMALL AND SLIM SINCE FOREVER...



NOW I WANT YOU TO  
KICK THIS LEG HERE.

WHAT?

KICK MY LEG.  
WITH YOUR FOOT.  
JUST HUMOR ME BABY.  
I ENJOY THE  
FEELING...

MASON KICKED THE MIGHTY LEG, WHICH WAS SO HARD THAT IT ACTUALLY HURT TO DO SO...

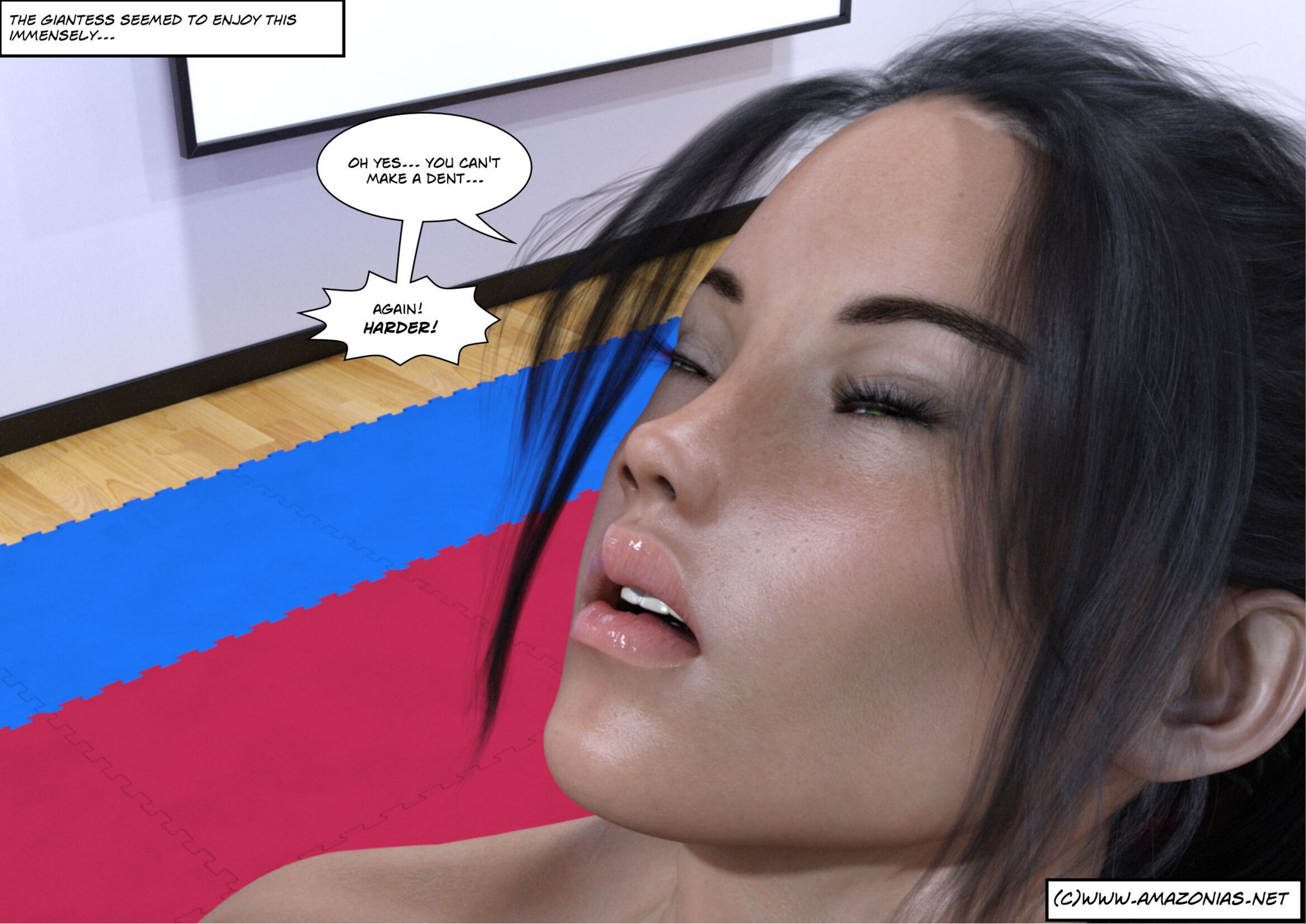


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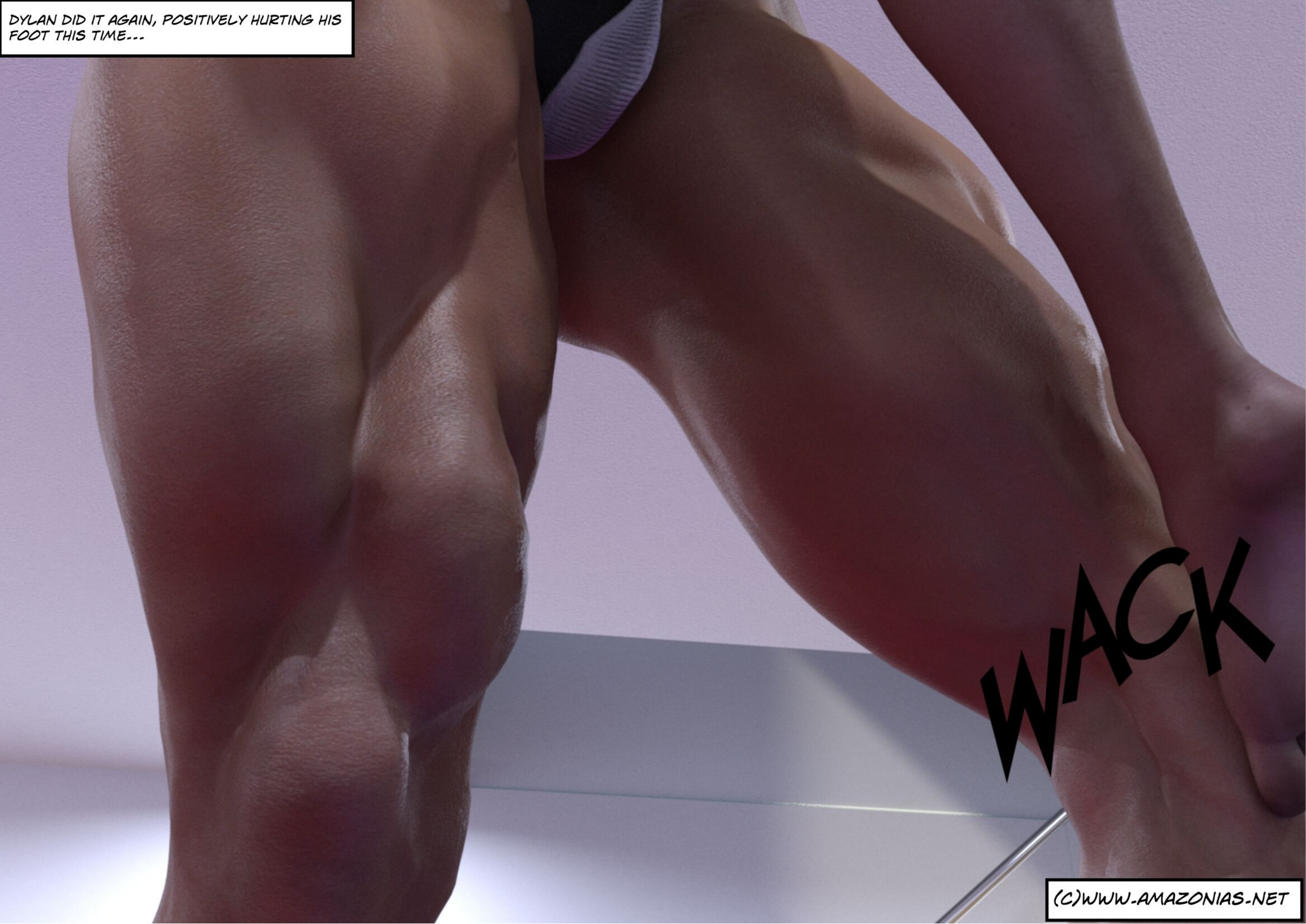
THE GIANTESS SEEMED TO ENJOY THIS IMMENSELY...

OH YES... YOU CAN'T MAKE A DENT...

AGAIN!  
HARDER!




DYLAN DID IT AGAIN, POSITIVELY HURTING HIS FOOT THIS TIME...



**WACK**

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A photograph of two women in a room. The woman on the left has long, straight, reddish-brown hair and is wearing a red top. The woman on the right has dark hair pulled back and is wearing a red top. They are sitting on a blue mat on a light-colored wooden floor. There are some black items and a pair of patterned shoes on the floor behind them. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, and a copyright notice is in the bottom right corner.

HARD, AREN'T THEY?


BUT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S HARD HERE... LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE ENJOYING THIS AT LEAST A BIT, AREN'T YOU?



I EH... I GUESS I EH...  
ACQUIRED SOME TASTE  
FOR IT...

FOR  
WHAT?

FOR ALL THIS  
MUSCLE... AND  
STRENGTH STUFF...

A 3D rendered scene in a gym. On the left, a muscular man with red hair, wearing white briefs, stands with his back to the camera. On the right, a muscular woman with black hair in a ponytail, wearing black briefs, stands facing him. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The background shows a gym with white walls, a wooden floor, and a red and blue mat. A dumbbell is visible on the floor in the bottom left corner.

I SEE... TO YOUR SON  
IT COMES MORE  
NATURALLY THOUGH...

HE WAS BORN  
LIKE THAT, I  
GUESS...

THE BOY WOULD FEEL  
MY MUSCLES TILL HELL  
FREEZES OVER...

SUDDENLY BUFFY GRABBED DYLAN'S COCK  
IN A FIRM GRIP...

OH...

ON THE OTHER HAND,  
YOUR COCK IS  
SIGNIFICANTLY BIGGER  
THAN HIS...

AND I'M GOING  
TO MAKE GOOD  
USE OF IT...



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right. She is shirtless. In the foreground on the right, a man's arm is visible, reaching towards her. The background features a modern interior with a staircase on the left, dark wood cabinetry, and recessed ceiling lights. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

TIME TO GO TO THE  
NEXT STAGE BABY...

I'VE GOT SOME  
GREAT IDEAS...