



**TWICE YOUR SIZE**

Part 3

AFTER THEIR LITTLE WEIGHING SESSION,  
STELLA SUGGESTED IT WAS TIME TO GO TO  
BED.

IT WAS AWKARD, FOR A MOMENT, OF COURSE.  
SHOULD REMY MAKE ANY PRETENSE OF  
SUGGESTING HE SLEEP ON THE COUCH?  
HIS HESITATION WAS CUT OFF BY STELLA  
TELLING HIM THAT HE COULD JOIN HER IN THE  
BED, "OF COURSE"...

REMY SAID HE JUST HAD TO GO TO THE  
BATHROOM FIRST - MORE TO TAKE A FEW DEEP  
BREATHS IN PRIVATE THAN TO ACTUALLY PEE.

STELLA WATCHED AS REMY CAME BACK INTO THE THE ROOM AND WAS APPROACHING HER SLOWLY...

OH GOD, THAT SMALLNESS...

I GUESS TONIGHT IS TOO EARLY TO WRESTLE... DAMN...

REMY GOT EVEN MORE NERVOUS WHEN HE SAW HER...

OH MY GOD...

IT WAS HAPPENING. HE WAS GOING TO GET  
IN BED WITH... A GIRL MORE BEAUTIFUL  
AND SEXIER THAN THE GIRLS OF HIS  
FANTASIES...

COME HERE BABY...  
THE BED IS BIG  
ENOUGH...

POOR  
BOY IS  
NERVOUS AS  
HELL...

STELLA THREW THE COVERS BACK AND BECKONED REMY TO LIE DOWN, WHICH HE FINALLY DID...

I CAN TELL YOU'RE NERVOUS BABY... BUT... THERE'S NOTHING TO BE NERVOUS ABOUT, OKAY?

I... I'VE NEVER...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white bikini with a red cherry pattern, is lying on her side on a bed. She is looking towards a man who is lying on his back next to her. The man is wearing glasses and is looking at the woman. The scene is set in a bedroom with a patterned chair visible in the background.

I KNOW YOU  
HAVEN'T BABY...

AND YOU  
KNOW WHAT?

JUST TO PUT  
YOU AT EASE...



WE'RE NOT GONNA  
DO IT TONIGHT. HOW  
DOES THAT SOUND,  
HMM?

OH... THAT...  
ACTUALLY IS A RELIEF.  
I MEAN, IT'S NOT THAT I  
DON'T WANT TO  
BUT...



SSSHH BABY, I  
KNOW. NO NEED TO  
EXPLAIN...

WHAT DO YOU  
SAY IF TONIGHT WE  
JUST HAVE SOME FUN  
WITH EACH OTHER... BUT  
WE DON'T HAVE SEX,  
OKAY?

SOUNDS...  
GREAT TO  
ME...



OKAY THEN...

VERY SLOWLY, STELLA  
MOVED HER RIGHT LEG  
UPWARD, AND RESTED HER  
CALF ON REMY'S HIP...

WHA...-

REMY REMAINED MOTIONLESS FOR A FEW SECONDS, WITH THAT BIG LEG OVER HIS HIP. STELLA REALIZED HE WAS SORT OF FROZEN AND NEEDED SOME HELP. SO SHE TOOK HIS WRIST AND MOVED HIS HAND TOWARDS HER LEG.

DON'T YOU WANT TO FEEL THAT LEG, BABY?

EH, YES... I DO...



REMY'S HAND WENT SLOWLY UP AND DOWN STELLA'S CALF, AND THE BIG GIRL FELT HIS HESITATION AND UNCERTAINTY...



DO I...  
INTIMIDATE YOU,  
BABY?

EH, A BIT...  
BUT... IN A GOOD  
WAY, I GUESS...



I'M SORRY I'M  
JUST... SO  
NERVOUS...

OH, YOU  
POOR LITTLE  
THING...

REALLY...

YOU  
SHOULDN'T  
BE...

I KNOW,  
BUT...

WITH BOTH HER RIGHT ARM AND HER RIGHT LEG, STELLA PULLED REMY CLOSER TOWARDS HER, UNTIL THEIR BODIES TOUCHED...

YOU KNOW, LITTLE, GREEN BOYS LIKE YOU...

... THEY GET SOOO MUCH EXTRA CREDIT FROM ME...

OH...



NOW...

WOULD YOU  
MIND IF I... TAKE A  
LITTLE BIT MORE  
INITIATIVE?

PLEASE...  
DO...



AND THE BIG GIRL KISSED HIM AGAIN,  
AND EVEN IN THAT KISS, REMY FELT  
HER STRENGTH AND HER POWER... IT  
WAS ABSOLUTE HEAVEN!



FEELING A LITTLE BIT MORE  
CONFIDENT NOW, REMY PUT HIS  
HAND ON STELLA'S LEG AGAIN,  
THIS TIME A BIT HIGHER UP...

YES BABY, THAT  
FEELS GOOD...



HOW DOES IT...  
FEEL TO YOU...  
MMM?

VERY...  
NICE...  
HARD...



MMM YES...  
HARD IS...  
GOOD...

STELLA LIFTED HER LEG AND  
HOOKED IT AROUND REMY'S...

THEN SHE TURNED SLIGHTLY AND BROUGHT REMY WITH HER, SO THAT HE WAS ON TOP OF HER. REMY WAS AMAZED AT HOW EASILY SHE DID ALL THAT...

MMM, WHAT WAS YOUR WEIGHT AGAIN? TWELVE POUNDS?

HAHA, A HUNDRED AND TWELVE!

ARE YOU SURE? FEELS MORE LIKE TWELVE TO ME...

STELLA PRESSED HIS MOUTH FIRMLY ONTO  
HER LIPS, AND THEN WITH HER LEG PUSHED  
HIS PELVIS ONTO HERS...

MMMM



I'M FEELING...  
SOMETHING HARD  
DOWN THERE...

AH...  
OH...



LET ME CHECK  
THAT OUT...

OH!

STELLA PUT HER FEET UNDER REMY'S THIGHS AND ONE HAND UNDER HIS CHEST, AND LIFTED HIM JUST LIKE THAT...



AAHHH

AH YES... I WASN'T  
WRONG...



YOU LIKE THAT  
BABY?

Y-Y-YES...

A photograph of a man and a woman in a bedroom. The man, shirtless and wearing black shorts, is leaning over the woman. The woman is lying on a bed with a tufted headboard, looking up at him. A speech bubble is positioned near the man's arm.

IT'S OKAY BABY.  
NOT TONIGHT, AS WE  
AGREED. I CAN SEE IT'S  
TOO EARLY FOR  
YOU...



I'LL JUST CAREFULLY  
PUT YOU BACK DOWN...

...AND MAYBE WE CAN  
GET SOME REST NOW,  
HMM?

REMY WAS RELIEVED THAT STELLA WASN'T TAKING HIS PANTS DOWN - HE HAD HIS OWN REASON FOR THAT, WHICH HE DIDN'T WANT TO DIVULGE JUST YET - BUT IT DID REMAIN HARD TO STOP TOUCHING EACH OTHER. FINALLY THOUGH, AFTER SOME MORE PLAYING AND TALKING AND KISSING, THEY FELL ASLEEP, REMY'S TINY BODY HALF RESTING ON STELLA'S HUGE FORM.

THE THOUGHT THAT REMY DRIFTED OFF WITH WAS: I'VE GOT MY OWN PERSONAL FEMALE BODYBUILDER!

HE COULDN'T BE HAPPIER. AND NEITHER COULD STELLA...



AFTER A BIT OF A RESTLESS  
NIGHT FULL OF DREAMS OF  
MUSCLES...


HEY BABY... ARE YOU  
STILL SLEEPING?

MMM?



OH THANK GOD IT  
WASN'T ALL A DREAM!  
HAVE YOU... BEEN UP  
LONG?


I WENT FOR A RUN.  
DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE  
YOU UP...



THANKS BUT...  
YOU CAN WAKE ME  
UP ANYTIME...

THANKS, THAT'S SO  
SWEET. WANT ME TO  
CARRY YOU TO THE  
BATHROOM?

THAT WOULD BE  
THE BEST START OF A  
DAY EVER!

A muscular man is lifting a woman in a gym setting. The man is shirtless and wearing black leggings, holding the woman in a front carry. The woman is wearing a pink sports bra and black shorts. They are in a room with a brick wall, a wooden door, and a window with a green perforated screen. There are plants and a water bottle in the background.

DID YOU ALSO... LIFT WEIGHTS ALREADY? YOU FEEL... PUMPED!

NOT REALLY, JUST ONE SET FOR PECS...

BUT THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT!



YOUR PECS ARE...  
IT'S LIKE A MOUNTAIN  
RANGE!

HAHA, YOU'RE  
SO SWEET!

ALL RIGHT,  
LET'S PUT MY BABY  
IN THE BATHROOM SO  
HE CAN SHOWER AND CAN  
PEE AND PUT ON SOME  
CLOTHES, HMM?

AND THEN I'LL  
HAVE A SHOWER AND  
THEN WE HAVE SOME  
BREAKFAST AND DISCUSS  
OUR PLANS FOR THE  
DAY, OKAY?


WHAT ABOUT MY  
PLAN TO JUST STAY IN  
YOUR ARMS LIKE THIS  
ALL DAY?

HAHA,  
MAYBE...

WHILE REMY WAS IN THE BATHROOM,  
STELLA WAITED FOR HER TURN BY FLEXING  
SOME POSES IN THE MIRROR...

I'M A FUCKING  
GIANTESS  
COMPARED TO MY  
BOYFRIEND...

WHICH IS  
EXACTLY THE WAY I  
LIKE IT...

A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink and blue sports bra and grey leggings with white stripes, stands in a gym. She is looking slightly to her left. The gym background includes a brick wall, a whiteboard, and various pieces of exercise equipment like dumbbells and a bench. Two thought bubbles are present: one near her head on the left and another further to the right.

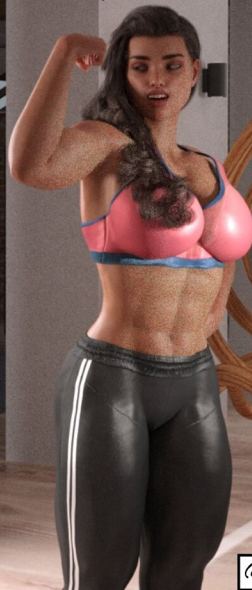
MMM, THESE  
ARE FUCKING NICE  
TRICEPS, ESPECIALLY  
FOR BEING COLD...

AND IT'S ALL JUST  
BEGINNING...

WHEN REMY WAS BACK TEN MINUTES LATER, STELLA WAS STILL FLEXING (SHE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT). SHE DIDN'T FLINCH AT BEING CAUGHT IN THE ACT AND JUST PLAYED COOL...



ALL RIGHT, MY TURN?




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TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AT BREAKFAST, THEY HAD THE KITCHEN FOR THEMSELVES - THE WHOLE APARTMENT ACTUALLY, AS STELLA'S PARENTS WERE TRAVELING. STELLA ASKED REMY ABOUT THE SITUATION WITH HIS PARENTS.

MY PARENTS ARE... THEY'RE... THEY'RE NOT BAD PEOPLE, BUT THEY'RE VERY OLD-FASHIONED. CHRISTIAN. CONSERVATIVE. STRICT...

OH WOW, SOUNDS LIKE THE OPPOSITE OF MINE. I GET TO DO ANYTHING I WANT. THEY BASICALLY LEAVE ME ALONE IN MY LOFT AND I COME DOWN HERE TO EAT...



THEY DON'T WANT  
ME TO PLAY TOO MANY  
VIDEO GAMES, BUT THEN  
THEY ALSO FORBID ME TO  
DO ALL KINDS OF THINGS  
OUT OF THE HOUSE...  
CAN'T WAIT TILL I'M  
EIGHTEEN!

SO HAVE YOU  
HEARD FROM THEM  
YET?

NO. THEY THINK  
I'M STILL IN MY  
ROOM, I'M SURE,  
SLEEPING OR BEARING A  
GRUDGE AND NOT  
WANTING TO SEE  
THEM...

REMY WANTED TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT...

HEY, I'VE DONE  
SOME THINKING... SO  
YOU'RE... REALLY  
SERIOUS ABOUT  
GROWING FURTHER?

ABSOLUTELY!  
EVEN MORE NOW  
THAT I FOUND A BOY  
WHO'S INTO IT...


GREAT. WANT  
TO HEAR MY  
IDEAS?

YES! WHY  
DON'T YOU  
COME SIT ON MY  
LAP?

REMY GOT OFF THE CHAIR AND CLIMBED ON STELLA'S TREETRUNK LEGS, ENJOYING THE AMAZING FEELING OF THE HARD, THICK MUSCLES BELOW HIS BUTT AND THIGHS. SHE HELD HIM WITH HER STRONG HANDS AND HE LEANED BACKWARD COMFORTABLY, NOT FEARING FOR A SECOND SHE MIGHT EVER DROP HIM...

SO I'M THINKING... IF THIS IS THE DAY YOU REALLY START GROWING, WE SHOULD... DOCUMENT HOW THINGS ARE TODAY... SO THAT WE HAVE A REFERENCE TO COMPARE WITH, IN THE FUTURE... WE'RE KIND OF LIKE GOING TO MAKE A BENCHMARK...

I LIKE IT. GO ON...




SO TODAY WE  
WOULD DO AN IN  
DEPTH MEASURING  
SESSION. WE MEASURE  
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU,  
AND I WILL DOCUMENT  
PROGRESS AS YOU  
GROW...

OH YES. WHAT  
ELSE?

WELL, WE SHOULD ALSO HAVE A VISUAL REFERENCE, SO I SUGGEST WE MAKE A GOOD PICTURE SET OF HOW YOU LOOK NOW...

OH YES... I LIKE ALL OF IT BABY! YOU'RE A LITTLE GENIUS! NOT MUCH MUSCLE, BUT BRAINS TO SPARE!



I ONLY WANT  
TO ADD ONE THING:  
WE DON'T JUST  
MEASURE ME. WE  
MEASURE YOU  
TOO...

AND WE'RE  
GONNA ENJOY AND  
SAVOR THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN MY BIG BODY  
AND YOUR LITTLE  
ONE...

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?

SEEING HOW EXCITED SUCH TRASH TALK MADE REMY, STELLA GOT MORE AND MORE CONFIDENT TALKING ABOUT HER MUSCLES, HER STRENGTH, AND THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM...

OH YES... EVEN BETTER!

I DON'T JUST WANNA KNOW HOW BIG I AM...

I ALSO WANNA KNOW HOW SMALL MY BABY IS...

AND HOW MUCH BIGGER THAN HIM I AM!

OOHH

AND SO, AFTER CLEANING UP THE KITCHEN, THEY WENT BACK DOWNSTAIRS AND STELLA GOT HER TAPE MEASURE OUT. SHE ASKED REMY TO FLEX, WHICH THE LITTLE BOY DID WITH GUSTO, EVEN REALIZING THAT HIS ARM LOOKED ENTIRELY PATHETIC...

YOU NEED TO FLEX, BABY, OKAY?

I... AM FLEXING!



SO THIS  
LITTLE ARM  
IIIIIS...

10,2  
INCHES!

OKAY,  
NOW YOU DO  
ME...

OKAY!



OH WOW...  
THAT'S... 14,8  
INCHES!



SO YOURS IS...  
ALREADY ALMOST  
FIFTY PERCENT BIGGER  
THAN MINE!

MMM, I LIKE  
THE WAY YOU PUT  
THAT! NOW LET'S  
DO THIGHS...


REMY PUT THE TAPE AROUND  
STELLA'S GARGANTUAN THIGH,  
TAKING ALL THE TIME IN THE  
WORLD...

WELL?

HOLD ON, WE  
GOTTA DO THIS  
RIGHT...



OKAY SO THAT'S  
27,5 INCHES!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black, short-sleeved, form-fitting top and a pink skirt. She is looking over her right shoulder towards a man whose head and shoulder are visible in the bottom right corner. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

STELLA WASN'T PAYING ALL THAT MUCH ATTENTION. SHE KNEW HER PRESENT MEASUREMENTS MORE OR LESS ANYWAY. IT WAS MUCH MORE FUN TO WATCH REMY AND HIS REACTIONS. SHE DECIDED, JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT, TO VOICE HER THOUGHTS AT A VERY LOW VOLUME, ALMOST MOUTHING....

GOD, I WANNA TAKE YOU SO BAD, YOU LITTLE THING...

A man in a red tank top is measuring a woman's thigh with a white measuring tape. The woman is wearing pink shorts. The scene is set in a gym with a brick wall and exercise equipment in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

HUH? SORRY, DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

ME? NO...  
LET'S COMPARE WITH YOUR THIGHS!

OH MY GOD, LOOK AT THAT. I THINK I WAS THAT BIG WHEN I WAS EIGHT...

THEY MEASURED CHEST, CALVES,  
FOREARMS... STELLA ASKED REMY ABOUT  
TAKING NOTES BUT HE SAID HE WAS VERY  
GOOD AT REMEMBERING NUMBERS AND  
WOULD WRITE IT ALL DOWN LATER.

THEY FINISHED THE SESSION WITH  
COMPARING THEIR BACK SIDES IN THE  
MIRROR...


FLEX YOUR CALF FOR  
ME BABY. LET'S SEE  
HOW THEY LOOK...



I SAID  
FLEX!

I AM  
FLEXING!!!

HAHA, I KNOW!  
SORRY, COULDN'T  
RESIST!



OKAY. JUST WANT TO  
SEE ARMS IN THE  
MIRROR. AND THEN I  
THINK WE'RE DONE?

YES!



MMM, LOOK AT THAT.  
MAYBE YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH TO FLEX, HMM?

HAHA, YOU'RE A BULLY!

BULLY COMES FROM BULL. THAT'S ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL COMPLIMENT. THANK YOU BABY...



SO WHAT'S  
NEXT ON THE  
AGENDA?

WELL I  
CAN'T GET  
ENOUGH OF LOOKING  
AT YOUR MUSCLES  
BUT... PICTURES  
NEXT?

REMY WAS GOING TO TAKE PICTURES WITH HIS PHONE, BUT STELLA SUGGESTED THEY GO TAKE SOME BETTER ONES OF THE TWO OF THEM, IN A PHOTO BOOTH IN THE MALL, AND HAVE LUNCH AFTERWARDS...

AND SO HALF AN HOUR LATER, WITH SHOPPERS BUSTLING AROUND THEM OUTSIDE THE BOOTH, REMY FOUND HIMSELF ONCE AGAIN SITTING ON HIS GIRLFRIEND'S ROCK SOLID THIGHS...

OKAY, TURN A BIT... YES, LIKE THAT...

FIRST THEY TOOK A COUPLE OF SERIOUS SHOTS... REMY EMBRACED STELLA AND THIS WAY THEY CREATED A SOUVENIR OF THIS VERY FIRST DAY OF THEIR RELATIONSHIP...




AFTER THAT, THEY GOT MORE GOOFY... STELLA GAVE EACH OF THE SHOTS NAMES, AS IF THEY WERE PAINTINGS...

THIS ONE'S CALLED "SELF-PORTRAIT WITH MY 14,8-INCHERS, AND MY LITTLE BOYFRIEND."

HAHA, COOL!

"SO MUCH BIGGER  
THAN MY BOYFRIEND IT'S  
BORING!"

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is the central figure. She is wearing a black, low-cut, spaghetti-strap top and bright yellow shorts. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to her left. Behind her, a man with short brown hair, wearing a red shirt, is partially visible, his hands near her waist. The scene is set in a room with a dark blue wall. To the left, there is a wooden chair with a green upholstered seat and backrest. To the right, a green curtain is partially visible. A white speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

"HIDE BEHIND ME"



ALL RIGHT, MY  
LITTLE ONE, I'M  
HUNGRY!

WHY DON'T  
YOU EAT ME,  
HMM?

I COULD, BUT  
THEN YOU'D BE  
GONE, AND I LIKE YOU  
TOO MUCH FOR  
THAT...

AND SO THE NEW YOUNG COUPLE WENT OUT TO EAT FOR THE FIRST TIME... AND EVEN IF IT WAS IN THE FOOD COURT OF UGLY MALL, REMY COULDN'T BE MORE THRILLED. HE HAD AN ACTUAL RELATIONSHIP! THIS WAS ALL SO NEW, SO FUN AND SO EXCITING!


BURGER AND FRIES?

EH, WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?



ME?

THREE  
BURGERS AND  
FRIES!




I ACTUALLY  
CAN'T...  
UNDERSTAND HOW  
YOU CAN EAT ALL  
THAT

WHAT? YOU  
ARE SEEING THIS  
BODY AND YOU CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND I EAT A  
LOT? **LOOK!**

HMM?

OH MY  
GOD...



IT'S NOT  
DIFFICULT TO  
COMPREHEND THAT A BIG  
MACHINE LIKE THIS ONE  
NEEDS A LOT OF  
FUEL, NO?

THERE WAS SOMETHING INCREDIBLY  
EXCITING FOR REMY ABOUT SEEING HIS  
GIRLFRIEND FLEXING FOR HIM IN PUBLIC...

YES BUT, I  
MEAN...

STELLA LOVED IT TOO AND HELD ONTO THE POSE, FULLY AWARE THAT OTHER PEOPLE IN THE RESTAURANT WERE LOOKING AT HER, AND ENJOYING EVERY SECOND OF IT...

... I'M JUST A GAMER AND A NERD. \*I\* EAT THIS CRAP BUT... I WOULD THINK YOU NEED TO EAT LIKE...

OH, I SEE, LIKE THAT...

YES, ON THAT YOU  
ARE COMPLETELY  
RIGHT. I CAN'T EAT LIKE  
THIS EVERY DAY...

IN FACT... THIS IS  
GONNA BE THE LAST  
JUNK FOOD MEAL IN A  
LONG TIME...





AND I'M GONNA  
ENJOY IT **5000**  
MUCH!

TEN MINUTES LATER, WHEN ALL THE FOOD WAS GONE...

OH FUCK!

WHAT?


I'VE GOT LIKE THREE  
TEXTS AND TWO MISSED  
CALLS FROM MY  
DAD...

HE SOUNDS LIVID! I  
BETTER... GO HOME  
RIGHT NOW...



THIS WAS OF COURSE A VERY ANNOYING ENDING TO AN OTHERWISE PERFECT DAY. REMY WANTED TO STAY AND FOR A MINUTE CONSIDERED IGNORING HIS DAD, BUT HE KNEW THAT THE COST WOULD BE TOO HIGH.

AND SO THE LOVERS HUGGED GOODBYE FOR NOW, EXPECTING TO SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN VERY SOON. REMY PROMISED HE'D CALL OR TEXT ASAP.



STELLA DID SOME MORE SHOPPING AT THE MALL, HAD A COFFEE BY HERSELF, THEN AT HOME STARTED TO WORKOUT, WATCHED SOME TV, CHECKED HER MESSAGES, TEXTED AND TRIED TO CALL REMY...

SHE WAS UNABLE TO REACH HIM FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON. AT NIGHT, SHE HIT THE WEIGHTS AGAIN...

I'M GONNA  
BE SOOO BIG...  
NOTHING SO  
MOTIVATING LIKE A  
LITTLE BOY WANTING  
YOU TO GET EVEN  
BIGGER...



THE CONTRAST  
BETWEEN ME AND MY  
LOVER...

IT'S ALREADY  
RIDICULOUSLY BIG,  
AND IT'S GONNA GET  
BEYOND ABSURD...

A woman with long, wavy grey hair is lying on a black bench, performing a bench press. She is wearing a red sports bra and black shorts. Her arms are extended upwards, holding a silver barbell with two black weight plates. The barbell has 'STANDARD' and '20.0KG' printed on the plates, and 'BARBIE' on the sleeve. The setting is a living room with a purple sofa, a coffee table, and a grey chair in the background. The floor is covered with a blue and white geometric patterned rug.

WITH EVERY  
CURL, WITH EVERY  
PUSH-UP, WITH EVERY  
PRESS...

... I INCREASE  
THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN ME AND  
HIM...

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman lying on her back. She is wearing a red bikini. Her head is tilted back, and her eyes are closed. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background shows a tufted headboard and a window with blinds.

THEN, SUDDENLY, HER PHONE RANG...

FINALLY!

BABY! FINALLY! I'VE  
BEEN TRYING TO REACH  
YOU ALL DAY SINCE YOU  
LEFT!

WHAT'S  
GOING ON?




REMY WAS WHISPERING TO AVOID HIS PARENTS HEARING HIM...

I'M SO SORRY,  
MY DAD TOOK MY  
PHONE AWAY. I JUST  
GRABBED IT BACK NOW,  
AFTER HE WENT TO  
BED...



OH MY GOD,  
SERIOUSLY? WHAT  
AN... WELL... I'M GLAD  
YOU HEAR YOU. I  
MISSED YOU!

I MISSED  
YOU TOO...

A woman is shown from the back, wearing black lace-trimmed underwear. She is standing in a bedroom with a stone fireplace wall and a bed with a striped blanket. The scene is part of a comic book page with four speech bubbles.

I SUPPOSE  
YOU CAN'T COME  
OVER, HUH...

RIGHT,  
IT'S TOO  
RISKY...

I UNDERSTAND.  
I GUESS THEN  
WE'LL JUST HAVE  
TO... ENJOY EACH  
OTHER REMOTELY,  
LIKE THIS...

YES.  
SO... DID  
YOU... DID  
THE GROWTH  
PROCES?

STELLA LOVED THAT HE  
WAS ASKING ABOUT IT...

I'VE BEEN WORKING  
OUT A LOT TODAY, IF  
THAT'S WHAT YOU  
MEAN...

IN FACT...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red, ribbed sports bra with a black and white logo on the chest that says "URBAN" and features a mountain and a figure. She is holding a silver smartphone to her ear with her right hand and flexing her left bicep. The background consists of a window with horizontal blinds and a brick wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one above her head and one to her left.

PUMPED AS  
FUCK!? WOW!

... I'M PUMPED  
AS FUCK RIGHT  
NOW...

A man with glasses and a mustache is sitting on a bed in a bedroom, talking on a mobile phone. He is wearing black shorts. The room is dimly lit, with a lamp on a bedside table to the left. On the wall behind him are two framed posters of cars: a silver sports car and a red sports car. A large black rectangular object is hanging from the ceiling above him. A small shelf with a figurine is visible on the wall to the left.

WE CAN...  
SWITCH TO VIDEO IF  
YOU WANT...

I MEAN... I  
WANT...



THAT'S OKAY BABY.  
LET'S USE OUR  
IMAGINATION A BIT,  
OKAY?



I'M SURE YOU  
CAN STILL IMAGINE  
MY MUSCLES, HMM?  
THE HARDNESS? THE  
SIZE?

EH... YES, BUT...  
NOT QUITE AS WELL  
AS I WISH...

HAHA, OK.  
I'LL SEND YOU A  
SELFIE THEN, ONE  
SEC.



DO YOU SEE  
IT?

OH YES...  
YOU'RE SO...  
BEAUTIFUL...



SEE HOW  
PUMPED I AM?

YES...  
PUMPED... AS  
FUCK...

HAHA,  
YES BABY.  
SAY IT AGAIN  
FOR ME  
PLEASE...



YOU'RE...  
PUMPED AS  
FUCK!

THAT'S IT  
BABY. NOW I WANT  
YOU TO TURN OFF ALL  
THE LIGHTS IN YOUR  
ROOM. AND ALSO YOUR  
PHONE. MAKE IT ALL  
DARK. YOU'LL ONLY  
LISTEN TO MY  
VOICE, OKAY?

OKAY...



ARE YOU IN THE DARK?

YES...

GOOD.

SO... I'M LOOKING AT THAT CLOSET HERE... YOU KNOW, THE ONE WITH ALL MY TROPHIES IN IT?

YES...

I WAS  
OBSERVING YOUR  
REACTIONS WHEN YOU  
WERE PICKING THEM  
UP...

YES...?

AND I THINK I  
SAW THAT... YOU  
WERE ESPECIALLY  
FASCINATED WITH THE  
WRESTLING TROPHY...  
ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

EH...  
YES...

WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO WRESTLE ME  
SOMETIME, LITTLE  
BOY?

OOH... I  
WOULD... LOVE  
THAT...

MMM. ME  
TOO... YOU KNOW  
YOU'D LOSE IN A  
SECOND, RIGHT?

I KNOW. BUT I'D...  
LOVE THAT...

MMMM. ME  
TOO! YOU KNOW  
WHAT I'D LOVE MOST  
OF ALL, PERHAPS?

T-TELL ME...

YOU'VE  
SEEN AND FELT  
MY BIG THIGHS,  
RIGHT?

YES...

STELLA WAS WELL AWARE  
SHE WAS ENTERING NEW  
TERRITORY NOW...

WELL, I'D LOVE  
TO... PUT YOUR  
LITTLE HEAD BETWEEN  
THEM... AND ...  
SQUEEZE A LITTLE  
BIT.

OH YES!

WOULD YOU  
LIKE THAT,  
BABY?

VERY  
MUCH!

URBAN



MM, THAT'S VERY GOOD. SO NEXT TIME WE-

SHIT!!

ONLY WHEN THE DOOR TO REMY'S ROOM SWUNG OPEN DID THE BOY REALIZE THAT IN HIS EXCITEMENT, HE HAD NEGLECTED TO KEEP HIS VOICE DOWN.

WHAT IN THE LORD'S NAME IS GOING ON IN HERE?!



REMY!?  
OH MY GOD... DID YOU  
TAKE THAT PHONE BACK  
FROM THE LIVING  
ROOM?!



click

REMY?

BABY ARE YOU THERE?