



TWICE YOUR SIZE

Part 2



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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE
THESE STORIES. I'M AN
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK
THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

WHILE STELLA WAS IN THE BATHROOM, REMY WALKED AROUND THE LOFT AND TOOK A CLOSER LOOK AT WHAT WAS THERE. HE WENT, OF COURSE, STRAIGHT FOR THE CORNER OF THE ROOM WHERE HE HAD SPOTTED ALL THE GYM EQUIPMENT...

HE SAW A BENCH, A WEIGHT RACK, WEIGHT PLATES, A WORKOUT MACHINE (OF WHICH HE COULD ONLY GUESS IT WAS TO EXERCISE THE UPPER BODY)... HE WAS TEMPTED TO LOOK INSIDE STELLA'S GYM BAG AND MAYBE FIND SOME SWEATY WORKOUT CLOTHES, BUT THAT WAS WAY TOO RISKY...

OH WOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF...

THEN HE CONTINUED HIS TOUR...

A BASKETBALL?
DOES SHE PLAY THAT
AS WELL? AND THIS IS
SOME OTHER WORKOUT
WEIGHT AND...

WOW, LOOK AT
THOSE SHOES!

REMY COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION. HE PUT HIS FEET NEXT TO STELLA'S GYM SHOES, MAKING SURE TO ALIGN THE HEELS, AND COULDN'T BELIEVE THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE...

OH MY GOD! I'M SO TINY COMPARED TO HER!

REMY QUICKLY STEPPED INTO THE SHOE WITH HIS FOOT, SEEING HOW MUCH ROOM THERE WAS LEFT. IT WAS INCREDIBLY EXCITING, BUT HE FEARED STELLA MIGHT COME OUT OF THE BATHROOM ANY MINUTE AND QUICKLY LEFT THE SHOE AGAIN FOR WHAT IT WAS...

OOOOH

A man in a dark brown tracksuit with a light-colored horizontal stripe across the chest stands in a gym. He is looking down at a pair of red boxing gloves lying on a patterned mat. A barbell with weights is also on the mat. In the background, there is a large black punching bag, a brick wall, and a window with blinds. A thought bubble above the man contains text.

OR WOULD BOXING BE HER
MAIN SPORT? I KNOW BOXERS
DO A LOT OF STRENGTH
TRAINING...

OUT OF CURIOSITY - AND TO FURTHER EXCITE HIMSELF, REMY BENT DOWN NEXT TO THE WEIGHTED BAR AND COUNTED HOW MUCH WAS ON IT...

45 PLUS 35 PLUS
25 PLUS 10 PLUS 5
PLUS TWO IS... 122,
TIMES TWO IS 244. AND
THEN THE BAR...

LIKE... 260
POUNDS? WOW!

REMY WAS CURIOUS WHAT HE WAS ABLE TO DO WITH THIS KIND OF WEIGHT. IF STELLA REALLY USED IT, HE EXPECTED TO AT LEAST BE ABLE TO GET IT OFF THE GROUND SLIGHTLY BUT... NO...

NNNGGGGG



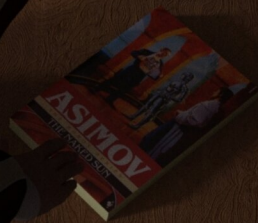
THIS WAS JUST... SHE WAS JUST... TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE... INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL, INCREDIBLY BIG, INCREDIBLY STRONG...

GOD, IF YOU EXIST, HELP ME TO MAKE HER MINE.

WHEN HE WALKED TO THE BOOK HE SPOTTED ON THE NIGHT TABLE, REMY WAS IN FOR ANOTHER SUPRISE...

OH MY GOD! DOES SHE LIKE SCIENCE FICTION AS WELL!?

SOMONE IS LOOKING IN MY BRAIN AND SHAPING MY FANTASIES INTO REALITY...



THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, STELLA WAS IN THE ROOM AGAIN, WITHOUT REMY HAVING HEARD HER APPROACH. HE STARTLED WHEN SHE SPOKE...

I GOT YOU A SHIRT...



A young man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression. He is wearing a dark red zip-up jacket with a large yellow panel on the chest. He is standing in front of white horizontal window blinds. In the background, a woman in a purple dress is visible through the blinds. There are two speech bubbles: a small one above his head and a larger one to his left.

OH GOD...

I'M SORRY I WAS
JUST... CHECKING OUT
WHAT YOU WERE
R-READING...




OF COURSE...
HAVE YOU READ ANY
ASIMOV? I LOVE
HIM...

YES! ME TOO! I'VE
READ ALMOST ALL HIS
NOVELS...

STELLA WALKED OVER TO WHERE
REMY WAS...

HERE YOU GO. YOU
CAN TAKE IT TO THE
BATHROOM...
FOR ME IT'S A SHIRT BUT
FOR YOU I GUESS IT CAN
FUNCTION LIKE A
NIGHTGOWN...



A young man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is standing in a room with a brick wall. He is wearing a dark brown zip-up jacket with a tan chest panel. He is looking at a woman whose back is to the camera. She has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a light pink, off-the-shoulder top. In the background, there is a bed with a striped blanket and a window with white blinds. A wooden nightstand with a colorful magazine titled 'ASIB' is visible to the left of the man. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man and one above the woman.

... BECAUSE, YOU
KNOW, I'M A BIT
TALLER THAN YOU...

EH... RIGHT...
T-THANK YOU...

AS REMY DISAPPEARED INTO THE BATHROOM, STELLA CONSIDERED DOING SOME QUICK LIFTS - SHE LOVED A LIGHT WORK IN THE EVENING, BEFORE GOING TO BED.

HMM, PROBABLY BETTER TO SKIP IT TONIGHT...

WE DON'T WANT TO LOOK TOO PUMPED...



AND SO INSTEAD SHE WACKED THE BOXING BAG A FEW TIMES WITH HER MUSCULAR LEG, ENJOYING THE POWER THAT SPRANG FROM IT...

WHAM!

TAKE THAT,
BITCH!

STELLA STOPPED RIGHT AWAY AS SHE HEARD REMY COMING BACK AND PRETENDED TO TURN BACK FROM STARING OUT OF THE WINDOW...

T-THANKS FOR THE SHIRT. IT WORKS, I GUESS, EVEN THOUGH THERE'S NOT MANY BUTTONS LEFT ON IT...



OH, LOOK AT YOU,
THAT'S PERFECT! JUST
LIKE I THOUGHT....

STELLA HAD INDEED PURPOSELY GIVEN REMY AN OLD SHIRT OF WHICH MOST OF THE BUTTONS HAD DISAPPEARED OVER TIME. IT WAS A BIT MEAN, SHE REALIZED. HE PROBABLY WANTED TO CLOSE THE SHIRT, BUT IT GAVE HER THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE PART OF HIS UPPER BODY...

JUST LIKE HE COULD SEE THE UPPER PART OF HER CHEST - AND THE PEGS SHE WAS SO PROUD OF - ABOVE THE RIM OF HER NIGHTGOWN...

GOD HE'S SO DAMN CUTE...



LOOK AT
THE SIZE OF HIS
LEGS! THIGHS LIKE
MY BICEPS, CALVES
LIKE MY WRISTS!

THEN STELLA WALKED TOWARDS REMY...




... AND HALTED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE BOY. FOR A SECOND, SHE WAS SILENT, LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO HIS EYES. REMY HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN. HE FELT HIS HEART SKIP A FEW BEATS...




REMY HADN'T BEEN THIS CLOSE TO THE BIG GIRL BEFORE AND NOW HE SAW HOW DEFINED HER CHEST MUSCLES WERE. STELLA, IN TURN, ENJOYED THE AMAZEMENT ON THE FACE. THEN SHE MOVED HER HAND TOWARD HIS NECK...

JUST...

A close-up photograph showing a person's back and neck. They are wearing a blue, textured, high-collared garment. A hand from the left is adjusting the collar. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

... ALLOW ME TO FIX
YOUR COLLAR...




IT SEEMED TO LAST AN ETERNITY. REMY'S
LEGS WERE SHAKING BELOW HIM. HE WAS
NERVOUS LIKE NEVER BEFORE...

WHAT IF I'D
JUST... PUT YOUR
HEAD ON MY
BREASTS, HMM?

WHAT IF I'D JUST...
PUT MY HEAD ON HER
BOSSOM...?

THERE, MUCH
BETTER... ... YOU
POOR, TINY
THING...

T-THANKS...

A close-up, high-resolution photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes, nose, and lips. She has light brown eyes and a slight, enigmatic smile. The background shows a brick wall and a window with metal bars. A speech bubble in the top left corner contains text.

BUT THE MOMENT PASSED WITHOUT EITHER
OF THEM TAKING THE INITIATIVE... STELLA
WAS JUST NOT SURE YET... HE SEEMED
MORE AFRAID OF HER THAN EXCITED...
MAYBE HE WAS NOT INTERESTED IN HER AT
ALL...

AS SHE TURNED AROUND AND WALKED TO THE BED, REMY LET OUT ALL THE AIR THAT HAD ACCUMULATED IN HIS LUNGS. IT WAS BOTH A SIGH OF RELIEF AND OF DISAPPOINTMENT AT THE SAME TIME. HE TOO FELT HE HAD TO DO SOMETHING.



HE DECIDED TO TAKE THE CONVERSATION
BACK TO SPORTS.. HE FELT THAT THAT WAS
THE WAY IN...

SO EHM...

YOU S-STILL DIDN'T
TELL ME WHAT SPORT
EXACTLY IT IS THAT YOU
DO...

TIME HE BRINGS
IT UP... LET'S JUST PUT
EVERYTHING ON THE
TABLE...

IS IT BOXING?

EHM... NOT
JUST BOXING...




IF YOU WANT, TAKE A
LOOK IN THE TOP
DRAWER OVER
THERE...

IN FACT, THE TOP DRAWER WAS WHERE STELLA HAD HIDDEN SOME STUFF, RIGHT AFTER THE WHATSAPP SESSION WITH REMY. STUFF THAT SHE DIDN'T WANT HIM TO SEE IN FEAR OF TURNING HIM OFF. IT HAD BEEN *ON* THE DRESSER BEFORE, BUT NOW IT WAS IN IT. BUT IT WAS TIME FOR REMY TO SEE...

OKAY, I'LL...
TAKE A LOOK...

DON'T BE
TURNED OFF PLEASE
GOD DON'T BE
TURNED OFF!

A man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking down. He is wearing a dark blue button-down shirt. Behind him, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a light pink top, looks on with a concerned expression. The setting is a modern living room with a patterned rug, a potted plant, and a purple armchair in the background.

W-WOW! ARE...
ARE ALL THESE
YOURS?

ALL HARD
EARNED BY ME,
YES...



WOW!

REMY COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. IN THE DRAWER WERE ALL SORTS OF... TROPHIES! TROPHIES THAT STELLA SEEMED TO HAVE WON IN A SURPRISING AMOUNT OF DIFFERENT DISCIPLINES...



I ONLY KEEP THE
ONES I'M MOST PROUD
OF HERE. THE REST IS
SOMEWHERE IN A
BOX...

SO I'M
SEEING...
RUNNING?

YES, THAT WAS
SECOND PLACE FOR
THE FIFTEEN MILES OF
PHOENIX... YEARS
AGO...

FIFTEEN
MILES!?! MY
GOD!



VOLLEYBALL?

A LOS ANGELES
BEACH VOLLEYBALL
TOURNAMENT, TWO
YEARS AGO...


KARATE?

JIU-JITSU, ACTUALLY.
THAT WAS JUST THIRD
PLACE. BUT I LOVE THAT
SPORT...

BOXING?

OH YEAH... DID
THAT FOR A BRIEF
WHILE...

STELLA WAS HEARING THE AMAZEMENT AND
EXCITEMENT IN REMY'S VOICE AND IT
EXCITED HER IN TURN. THIS WAS EXACTLY
HOW SHE HAD HOPED HOW HE WOULD
REACT...



AND WHAT'S THIS?
WRESTLING? YOU ALSO
DID WRESTLING?

INDEED.
ANOTHER ONE OF
MY FAVORITES...




BUT... HOW CAN
YOU EXCEL AT ALL
THESE DIFFERENT
SPORTS AT THE SAME
TIME?

ESPECIALLY
WHEN YOU'RE SO
YOUNG?



IT'S JUNIOR LEVEL
THOUGH... THAT'S NOT
THE SAME AS FOR
PROFESSIONAL
ATHLETES...

YEAH, BUT STILL... I
MEAN, IF YOU COMPETE
IN THEM...



WELL... THESE
SPORTS ARE
CONNECTED... POWER,
STRENGTH, SPEED...

AND YEAH, I GUESS I'M
GOOD AT SPORTS IN
GENERAL



APPARENTLY!

AND THIS?
B-BODYBUILDING?

THIS WAS A JUNIOR
MISS FITNESS CONTEST
THAT I WON, YES.
BEGINNING OF THIS
YEAR, ACTUALLY...

I JUST GOT...
NATURALLY MUSCULAR
FROM ALL THE SPORTS I WAS
DOING... IT'S ONLY VERY
RECENTLY THAT I'VE GIVEN
ATTENTION TO MY
PHYSIQUE ITSELF...

OH...

REMY HAD A HARD TIME HIDING HIS EXCITEMENT. MUSCLES WERE WHAT FASCINATED HIM THE MOST, BUT HE DIDN'T DARE GO THERE YET. SO HE ASKED WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS A VERY INNOCENT QUESTION---

SO EHM... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHY WOULD YOU... WANT TO PUT ALL OF THESE AWAY IN A DRAWER? THEY SHOULD BE... ON DISPLAY, NO?





NOW IS THE
MOMENT...

ACTUALLY,
NORMALLY THEY
ARE...

I JUST... PUT THEM
AWAY BECAUSE... WELL,
I'M A VERY TALL, ATHLETIC,
SPORTIVE, COMPETITIVE GIRL
AND... THAT SCARES A LOT
OF GUYS...

OH... I
SEE...



NOW OR NEVER!

N-NOT ME, THOUGH...

IT... DOESN'T SCARE YOU?

O-ON THE C-CONTRARY...

REMY'S HEART WAS POUNDING IN HIS CHEST AGAIN. THIS HAD TO BE EXPLICIT ENOUGH, AS A SIGN. IF SHE WOULDN'T REACT TO THIS, HE WASN'T SURE IF HE WOULD EVER DARE GO ANY FURTHER...

BUT STELLA GOT OFF THE BED AND WENT TO STAND VERY, VERY CLOSE TO HIM AND THEN SPOKE SOFTLY...

YOU MEAN YOU...
FIND IT ATTRACTIVE?

EH...
V-VERY...
MUCH...

BUT SHE WAS STILL NOT MAKING IT EASY FOR HIM...
SHE WANTED TO BE SURE...

WHAT EXACTLY
DO YOU FIND
ATTRACTIVE,
REMY?

EH...AHM...
A-ATHLETICISM,
I G-GUESS...

LIKE
RUNNER
TYPES?

NO... MORE
LIKE...

IT WAS EASIER TO POINT AT IT THAN TO SAY IT...

THIS
GIRL...



STELLA WAS BOILING INSIDE. AND YET SHE STILL TRIED TO ACT COOL.... ASKING HER QUESTION AS IF SHE HAD NO INTEREST IN IT WHATSOEVER....

OH,
BODYBUILDERS? YOU
LIKE WOMEN WITH
MUSCLES?

REMY HAD NEVER ADMITTED IT
TO ANYONE BEFORE. IT FELT
BOTH SCARY AND LIKE A RELIEF
TO SAY IT.

YES...

YOU KNOW I THINK
I'M... BIGGER THAN
HER...

REALLY?

STELLA KNEW SHE WAS IN THE HOME-RUN NOW. SHE WAS TAKING THIS TO THE NEXT LEVEL..

MAYBE YOU CAN... SEE FOR YOURSELF...

NOW OR NEVER, BABE...

OH GOD... YES...

STELLA LET HER GOWN FALL TO THE GROUND...

SO...

OH SWEET
LORD THANK YOU
SO MUCH...

A man with glasses and a blue shirt is holding a golden statue of a muscular figure. He is looking at a woman who is wearing a white bikini with a cherry pattern. She has long, wavy grey hair and is looking down at her hands. The scene is set in a modern room with a brick wall and a window with blinds.

BIGGER THAN THAT
GIRL YOU GOT IN YOUR
HANDS OR NOT?

EH... I...
EHM...

STELLA TOOK THE TROPHY OUT OF HIS HANDS AND PUT IT IN THE DRAWER, WHICH SHE THEN CLOSED WITH HER KNEE...

LET'S PUT THIS GIRL AWAY, OKAY? WE DON'T WANT TO MAKE HER JEALOUS...

SAY SOMETHING. FUCKING THINK OF SOMETHING TO SAY!

SHE LOOKED COMPLETELY AMAZING TO REMY! EVERYTHING HE COULD EVER DREAM OF IN A GIRL: BEAUTIFUL FACE, BIG BOOBS, A SUPERMUSCULAR FRAME, AND A HEAD TALLER THAN HIM!
BUT NOT ONLY DID HE MISS THE WORDS TO DESCRIBE WHAT HE FELT, HE WAS ALSO TOO SHY AND EMBARRASSED TO CONFESS IT... AND SO, AT A MOMENT THAT WORDS REALLY REALLY MATTERED, REMY JUST... STAMMERED!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?


I EH... AHM... IT'S... AH...





TOO BIG FOR YOU?

NO.
YOU'RE.... I.... I
DON'T....



SAY IT REMY. TALK TO
ME. I'M NOT GONNA BITE
YOU!

I'M SORRY... THIS IS
JUST... SO DIFFICULT TO
TALK ABOUT...



YOU... YOU ARE SO
B-BEAUTIFUL... I...
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED
M-M-MUSCULAR
G-GIRLS EVER SINCE
SAW S-SHE HULK FOR
THE F-FIRST
TIME...

AND I'VE...
ALWAYS WANTED
TO FIND A GIRL LIKE
Y-YOU.
BUT... I'M SO S-SMALL
AND ALWAYS ASSUME
THAT... T-TALL GIRLS
W-WOULDN'T...-

TO HIS OWN EMBARRASSMENT, REMY WAS ACTUALLY CLOSE TO CRYING. STELLA SAW IT AND TOOK HIS HEAD IN HER HANDS...

HEY...

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a white crop top with a red cherry pattern, is shown from the back, holding a man's face with both hands. The man is wearing glasses and a blue shirt, looking surprised. The background features a brick wall and window blinds.

THEN SHE DIRECTED HIS FACE
STRAIGHT AT HERS...

WHAT IF YOU...
HAVE FOUND YOUR
SHE-HULK?

A SHE-HULK WHO
ACTUALLY... LOVES
SMALL GUYS MORE
THAN ANYTHING
ELSE...

WHAT?

R-REALLY?


YES, REALLY!

MY GUESS IS...

THAT YOU
LOVE BIG,
STRONG
GIRLS...

... JUST AS
MUCH AS I LOVE
TINY GUYS...

DON'T YOU
THINK SO?



OH GOD... THAT'S
JUST... TO GOOD TO
BE TRUE...

IT'S NOT,
BABY...

THE BIG GIRL LOWERED HER HEAD TO REMY'S LEVEL, AND AS SHE FINALLY KISSED HIM, THE BOY WAS IN HEAVEN, FEELING A SUITE OF WONDERFUL EMOTIONS SWIRLING THROUGH HIS BODY...

MMMM

OOH

HE WANTED TO TOUCH HER, TOUCH HER NAKED SKIN ALL OVER, BUT PARTICULARLY WHERE THERE WAS... BIGNESS. HE WANTED TO FEEL THE REALLY BIG AND STRONG PARTS OF HER PHYSIQUE, AND REACHED OUT TO HER ARM WITH HIS HAND, BUT HESITATED...
SHE FELT IT, AND ENCOURAGED HIM...

DO IT, BABY.
FEEL MY
ARM...





HE PUT HIS HAND ON HER ELBOW AND FELT HOW STRONG AND WIDE IT WAS. SHE MOVED HIM ON...

IF YOU... WANT TO FEEL MY BICEP, YOU CAN...

OH GOD I'M GONNA... IT CAN'T BE IN MY PANTS...

BUT REMY WAS ABLE TO HOLD IT TOGETHER AND PUT HIS HAND ON STELLA'S BIG UPPER ARM, WHILE THE YOUNG AMAZON SEDUCTIVELY WHISPERED TO HIM...

DO YOU LIKE HOW BIG IT IS?

YES... I LOVE IT...

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO FLEX IT FOR YOU?

OH... YES, PLEASE...

IT WAS GETTING BETTER BY THE MINUTE FOR REMY. IT WAS IN FACT, BETTER THAN HE HAD EVER DREAMED. HERE WAS A WONDERFUL, BEAUTIFUL MUSCLEGIRL WHO WAS WILLING TO SHOW HIM HER MUSCLES, AND WHO ACTUALLY ENJOYED THAT... WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SUCH GIRLS EXISTED?

BETTER, NO?

OH MY GOD...

LOOK AT IT...

STELLA, ON THE OTHER HAND, DID KNOW BOYS LIKE REMY EXISTED, BUT AFTER LOSING HER TINO, SHE HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP ON FINDING ANOTHER ONE... AND NOW SHE WAS OVERJOYED THAT SHE HAD. SHE WAS GAINING MORE CONFIDENCE EVERY SECOND, AS BY REMY'S LITTLE SIGHS AND GRUNTS AND RAPID BREATHING, SHE WAS NOW SURE HE WAS THE REAL DEAL... A GENUINE ADMIRER OF FEMALE STRENGTH!

DO YOU SEE THAT, REMY? NOT BAD EH?

AND I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN FOCUSING ON BODYBUILDING ALL THAT LONG...

IT'S... INCREDIBLE. YOU'RE... REALLY BIG...



HOW DOES THIS
MAKE YOU FEEL,
BABY?

EH... KINDA... SMALL-
AND... W-WEAK...



AND DO YOU...
LIKE FEELING
SMALL AND
WEAK?


YES...

AND SEEING YOU SO
SMALL AND WEAK
MAKES ME FEEL...

SO BIG AND
STRONG...

AND I LOVE
THAT!

WE'RE V-VERY
C-COMPATIBLE...



WE DEFINITELY
ARE!

DO YOU MIND IF I
TAKE OFF YOUR
SHIRT?

I WANNA SEE
MORE OF THAT
LITTLENESS...

YOU CAN... DO
ANYTHING YOU
WANT WITH ME...

STELLA REMOVED THE SHIRT AND DROPPED IT ON THE FLOOR. THEN SHE TOOK A MOMENT TO EYE REMY UP, LETTING HER EYES ROAM FROM HIS TOES TO HIS NECK, SPENDING QUITE SOME TIME ON HIS SMALL CHEST...

OH MY GOD,
LOOK AT YOU...

SHE DID LOVE SMALL BOYS, REMY
NOW TRUSTED, BUT WHAT IF...

I'M NOT...
TOO SMALL
FOR YOU?



NO REMY...
YOU'RE
PERFECT!

ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT...

COME
HERE...



STELLA PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER WITH HER STRONG ARMS AND PUSHED HIS HEAD GENTLY ON HER AMPLE BOSOM, AND THEN KISSED THE TOP OF HIS HEAD...

I THINK WE FIT VERY WELL WITH EACH OTHER, LITTLE ONE...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE SOME OF THE THINGS I CAN DO TO LITTLE PEOPLE LIKE YOU?

[MUFFLED]
YES, PLEASE...

WITHOUT ANY FURTHER WORDS, STELLA PUT HER HANDS UNDER REMY'S ARMPITS AND LIFTED HIM UP WITHOUT ANY EFFORT. SHE WAS HAPPY TO SEE HOW HE SPONTANEOUSLY PUT HIS HANDS ON HER SHOULDERS, AND EVEN HAPPIER TO SEE HOW EXCITED BEING LIFTED MADE HIM...


OOH

YOU'RE
REEEALLY A
LIGHTWEIGHT,
REMY!

LET ME SHOW YOU
SOME MORE...

A close-up photograph of a person's back and waist. They are wearing black, low-rise underwear. A hand is placed on their right hip. The person is also wearing a white top with a red cherry pattern. The background shows a brick wall and a patterned rug.

IF I LIFT YOU
BY YOUR BUTT
WITH MY LEFT
ARM....



... THEN I HAVE MY
OTHER ARM ENTIRELY
FREE, SEE?

YOU ARE... SO
STRONG!



NOW TELL ME
WHAT I SHOULD DO
WITH THAT ONE ARM,
HMM?

MMM,
F-FLEX IT?



RIGHT ANWER!
BIG ARMS ARE
MADE FOR
FLEXING!

CHECK THIS
OUT, REMY. GET
ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR
NEW FRIENDS HERE.
THERE'S TWO OF
THEM...

OOOHH...
SO HARD...




I WANNA KISS YOU
WHILE YOU KEEP FEELING
MY BICEPS...

OOH...
SURE...
GLADLY...



REMY WAS NOW KISSING A GIRL WHO WAS HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR WITH ONE ARM, WHILE HE WAS FEELING HER BIG BICEP! HOW MORE AMAZING COULD THIS GET?

MMM YES...
PRESS YOUR HANDS...
ON MY... ARMS...
MMMM YES...



YOU LIKE THIS,
BOY, HMM?

GOD YES...
DO... YOU?



MMM... THIS IS...
MY FAVORITE WAY
TO... MM... KISS MY
LITTLE BOYS...

HEARING THAT, REMY PULLED BACK. HE WANTED TO KNOW MORE...

WHAT KIND OF... EXPERIENCE DO YOU HAVE WITH... LITTLE BOYS?

MMM, WHY YOU WANT TO KNOW?

JUST... CURIOUS.

AND MAYBE... IT'S EXCITING TO HEAR...

STELLA SLID HER ARMS UNDER HIS SHOULDERS AND KNEES AND TOOK REMY IN A CRADLE CARRY...

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BE JEALOUS WHEN I TELL ABOUT OTHER BOYS?

WELL, THEY'RE IN THE PAST, NO?

SO THERE'S ONLY BEEN A COUPLE OF BOYS. I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME, OR INTEREST AND BESIDES THAT, I THINK I JUST SCARE AWAY MOST OF THE GUYS...

AND THE FEW THAT THERE WERE... THEY WERE VERY BRIEF. SCARED THEM AWAY TOO AFTER AWHILE...

A comic book panel showing a person's legs from the knees down, standing on a blue and white geometric patterned rug. A pair of red boxing gloves lies on the rug. In the foreground, a silver barbell is visible, with a black weight plate on the right side that has the word "BARBELL" printed vertically. In the background, a wooden chair is partially visible. Two speech bubbles contain text.

I WAS ALWAYS STRONGER THAN THE BOYS, BIGGER, MORE ACTIVE...

LIKE I SAID, MOST GUYS DON'T LIKE THAT...

BUT MUCH LONGER
AGO, THERE WAS
SOMEONE... WE WERE
JUST CHILDREN...

WE MET WHEN I
WENT TO A NEW
SCHOOL. WE WERE
BOTH NINE THEN, AND
FROM THE MOMENT WE
MET, WE WERE
INSEPARABLE...

I WAS ALREADY A
HEAD TALLER THAN
HIM, BACK THEN, AND THE
DIFFERENCE ONLY
INCREASED OVER THE
YEARS...

AND WE BOTH
REALLY LIKED IT -
LIKED THAT DIFFERENCE.
WE PLAYWRESTLED A
LOT AND I WOULD
ALWAYS WIN AND HE'D
LOVE IT.

OKAY,
STARTING TO
GET A TINY BIT
JEALOUS
HERE...

ACTUALLY YOU KNOW,
THIS WAS ONE OF HIS
FAVORITE THINGS: ME
CARRYING HIM...

AND HOLDING HIM IN
FRONT OF THE
MIRROR...

OOOH...



I GUESS IT'S... ONE
OF MY FAVORITE
THINGS TOO...

I'M SURE IT IS
BABY... YOU'RE JUST
LIKE HIM...

IN ALL THE
RIGHT WAYS...



THE YOUNG AMAZON SAT DOWN ON THE PEC MACHINE, STILL HOLDING HER LITTLE BOY...

SO... WHAT HAPPENED? WITH YOU AND HIM, I MEAN?


OH... WHEN WE WERE THIRTEEN, HE MOVED WITH HIS FAMILY TO BRAZIL. HIS MOM WAS OFFERED A JOB THERE.

AFTER A YEAR OR SO WE KIND OF LOST CONTACT. JUST NOW AND THEN WE'D SEND AN EMAIL.




SO SINCE HIM, I
HAVEN'T FOUND A BOY
WHO ACTUALLY... IS
REALLY INTO ME... AND
MY... ATHLETICISM - WHICH
HAS GOTTEN ONLY MORE
OBSESSIVE OVER THE
YEARS...

UNTIL... YOU
FOUND ME...



UNTIL I FOUND YOU,
YES! I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE REAL.
ARE YOU?

LAST TIME I CHECKED,
YES- ARE YOU?



I'M VERY REAL, YES.
ALTHOUGH ONE DAY,
BEING THIS TALL WAS
STILL A DREAM...


IN FACT, I
REMEMBER...
AH... NEVER
MIND...

WHAT?! NOW I WANT TO
KNOW!



IT WAS WITH TINO... I
HAD THIS... FANTASY OF
BEING... TWICE HIS
SIZE...

NOT IN HEIGHT,
OBVIOUSLY, BUT IN SIZE,
MASS, WEIGHT...
WHATEVER...



WERE YOU... EVER
TWICE HIS SIZE?

OF COURSE NOT,
SILLY, IT WAS A
FANTASY! I WAS
THIRTEEN. I WAS BIGGER
THAN HIM, OF COURSE,
BUT I WASN'T FAT OR
ANYTHING...



AND I HADN'T
DISCOVERED YET THAT I
COULD GET... BIGGER.

TODAY OF
COURSE, WITH ALL
THESE SPORTS, AND
ESPECIALLY
BODYBUILDING...
HMMM

WHAT'S YOUR
WEIGHT?

EH... I'M NOT
EXACTLY SURE... I
THINK ABOUT-

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white bikini with a red cherry pattern, is sitting on a gym machine. She is looking towards a man with short brown hair and glasses, who is wearing a black t-shirt. They are both smiling and appear to be in conversation. The woman is holding the man's hands. They are in a gym setting with a brick wall and a window in the background. There are dumbbells on a rack behind them. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

LET'S GO WEIGH
OURSELVES!

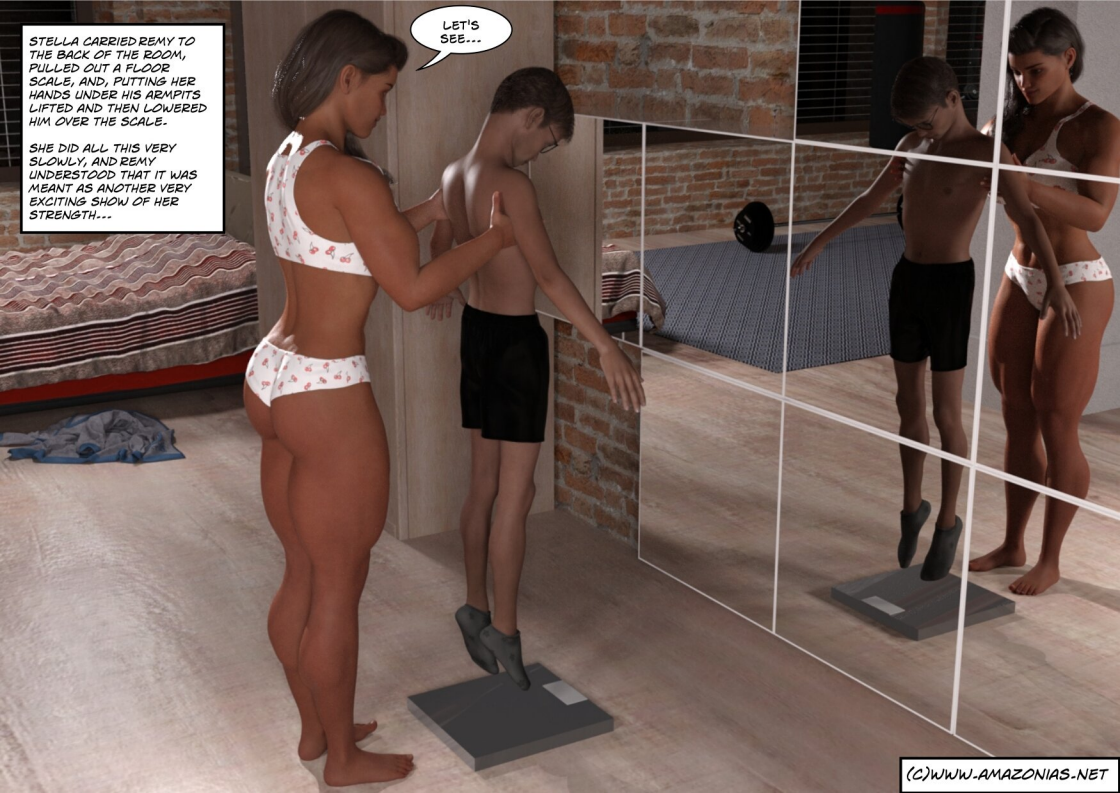
A LITTLE BIT OF
COMPARING IS
EXCITING, DON'T
YOU THINK?

DEFINITELY!

STELLA CARRIED REMY TO THE BACK OF THE ROOM, PULLED OUT A FLOOR SCALE, AND, PUTTING HER HANDS UNDER HIS ARMPITS LIFTED AND THEN LOWERED HIM OVER THE SCALE.

SHE DID ALL THIS VERY SLOWLY, AND REMY UNDERSTOOD THAT IT WAS MEANT AS ANOTHER VERY EXCITING SHOW OF HER STRENGTH...

LET'S SEE...






AND, WHAT'S IT SAY?

EH, IT'S...



112 POUNDS!

OH WOW, THAT'S
REALLY LIGHT! NOW
MOVE OVER, LITTLE
ONE...

A photograph of a woman in a white bikini with red floral patterns standing on a grey platform scale. She is looking down at a young boy who is standing next to her, looking down at his feet. The boy is shirtless and wearing black shorts and black socks. The scene is set in a room with a brick wall, a large potted plant, and a wooden floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the boy.


THE BIG GIRL IS
NOW...



202 POUNDS!
NOT BAD! A BIT
HEAVIER THAN LAST
WEEK AGAIN...



202

A young man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman is wearing a white bikini top with a red cherry pattern and has her hair styled in a large, intricate braid. They are in a modern living room with a purple sofa, a patterned pillow, and several potted plants. The scene is framed by white vertical lines, suggesting a comic book or digital panel layout.

SO IF YOU WOULD BE
TWICE MY SIZE, THAT
WOULD MEAN THAT-

- I'D HAVE TO
GAIN 22
POUNDS...

HMM...
THAT'S... NOT
REALLY DOABLE, I
GUESS?

LET ME ASK
YOU A QUESTION,
KIDDO...



DO YOU THINK THESE
TWO BIG LADIES CAN
STILL GROW?

EEHHM...
I REALLY DON'T
KNOW...
CAN THEY?

A woman with extremely muscular legs and buttocks, wearing a white bikini with a red floral pattern, is flexing her muscles. She is standing on a grey platform in a gym. A young boy with glasses and black shorts stands next to her, looking up at her. The background shows a brick wall and a wooden wardrobe. A mirror on the right reflects the scene.

OH YOU DOFUS!
DON'T TELL ME YOUR
BRAIN IS AS SMALL AS
YOUR LEGS!

DO YOU THINK I'D
BE WORKING OUT LIKE
THIS IF I DIDN'T KNOW I
COULD STILL GROW
BIGGER?

EH...

STELLA WAS SUPRISED WHEN REMY THREW HIMSELF ON HER, APPARENTLY NOT EMBARRASSED ABOUT HIS HEAD RESTING ON HER BOOB...

OH MY GOD,
YOU'RE SO
AWESOME!

I'D LOVE YOU TO
GROW TO TWICE MY
SIZE! AND I WANT TO
HELP IN ANY WAY I
CAN!

HELPING YOU
MEASURE, BEING
YOUR WEIGHT, HELPING
YOU SAVE TIME SO YOU
CAN WORKOUT
MORE...

AND IF YOU GET TO
TWICE MY SIZE, WE'LL
DO SOMETHING REALLY
SPECIAL!



NOT IF I GET TO
TWICE YOUR SIZE, BUT
WHEN

AND LET
ME TELL YOU
SOMETHING
ELSE...

RIGHT!
WHEN!



GETTING TO
TWICE YOUR
SIZE...

... WILL ONLY BE
THE BEGINNING...

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where the strong girls live