

AN HOUR OR SO LATER, SARAH SENT ROBERT
OUT TO CALL EMILY IN FOR DINNER...

WHAT THE...





EHM, EMILY? DINNER IS READY...

HOLD ON ONE SEC!

... 23, 24, 25, 26...

A woman with long red hair, wearing a blue denim tank top, denim shorts, and black boots, is hanging from a thick wooden beam. She is looking down with a determined expression. The setting is a wooden structure, possibly a barn or stable, with a straw-covered floor and several green hay bales. In the background, there is a green field and a wooden fence.

40!
ALL RIGHT, COMING
DOWN...

A man with a bald head, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, is seen from behind, looking up at the woman hanging from the beam. He is standing on the straw-covered floor.

40
PULLUPS? I
CAN'T EVEN DO
ONE!




GOSH, I'M
STARVING. WHAT DID
YOU MAKE?

IT'S A SUPRISE.
YOU'LL SEE!

HOPE YOU
MADE ENOUGH FOOD. I
COULD EAT A HORSE. I'M
SWEATY AND DIRTY, SO I'LL
JUST TAKE A QUICK SHOWER
AND THEN I'M IN THE
KITCHEN, OKAY?

AH, SURE...

BOY, I'M
NOT EVEN
REACHING UP TO
HER NIPPLES...

A 3D rendered image of a very muscular woman with long, wavy red hair, seen from behind. She is wearing a white, strapless, short-sleeved top and white shorts. She is standing in a bathroom, looking out a window. Her back and legs are highly defined with muscle. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The bathroom features a sink, a bathtub, and a shower area with a glass door. The walls are dark grey with a grid pattern.

HEY BIG GIRL...
LOVE YOUR MUSCLES!
THINK YOU'VE GROWN A
BIT SINCE LAST TIME I
SAW YOU. IS THAT
POSSIBLE?

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
SARAH AND ROBERT HAD BEEN CHATTING ALONG
NICELY, WHEN SUDDENLY THEY HEARD EMILY IN
THE CORRIDOR...

SHE'S COMING, HIDE,
QUICK!

EMILY WALKED IN THE KITCHEN, AND AS SOON AS SHE SAW THE DECORATION THAT SARAH HAD PUT UP ON THE TABLE, SHE KNEW THAT HER BIRTHDAY HADN'T BEEN FORGOTTEN AFTER ALL...

WHAT??
OH MY GOSH!



HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!


A woman with short, dark red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a light pink, spaghetti-strap top. Her eyes are wide open, and her mouth is open in an 'O' shape, with her right hand covering her mouth. The background consists of a white door with a brass doorknob on the left and a wall with light-colored floral wallpaper on the right.

OH MY GOSH! THIS IS
REALLY A SURPRISE! I NEVER
SAW THIS COMING!



I REALLY THOUGHT YOU'D FORGOTTEN!

OF COURSE NOT BABY!
HOW COULD I FORGET MY
FAVORITE SISTER'S
EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY?




I'M SO HAPPY! THANK YOU
THANK YOU THANK YOU!

THANK ROBERT TOO, HE
WAS A GREAT HELP WITH THE
FOOD...

AH... THANK YOU VERY MUCH, ROBERT!

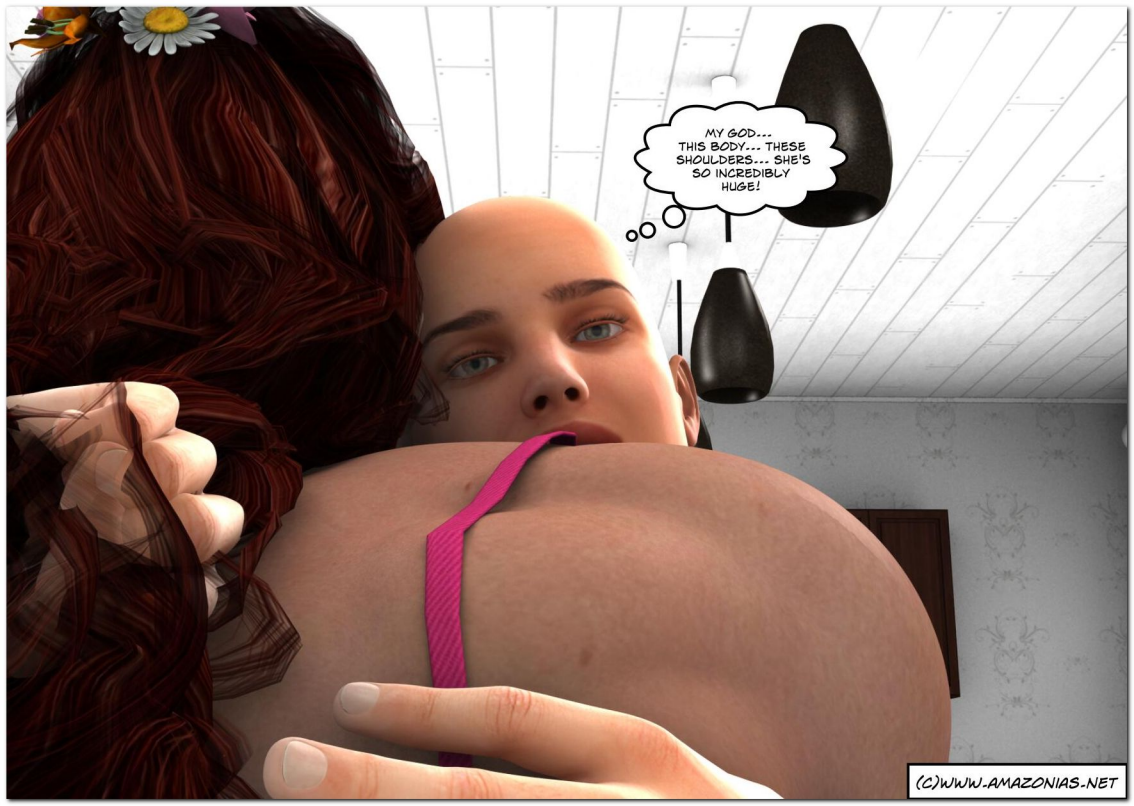
OH COME ON! GIVE THE BOY A HUG! DON'T BE SO SHY!



MUCH BETTER!

CONGRATULATIONS,
EMILY!

EHM...
THANKS!



MY GOD...
THIS BODY... THESE
SHOULDERS... SHE'S
SO INCREDIBLY
HUGE!

STAR

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S EAT!

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SO, WE MADE YOUR FAVORITE DISH...

BUT THE REAL SUPRISE IS... THIS WHOLE TRAY IS JUST FOR YOU!

LASAGNE! OH BOY! YEAH!

WHAT? YOU'RE KIDDING ME!


LOOK AT THAT! WOULDN'T HE MAKE A NICE LITTLE SERVANT!



WHENEVER WE EAT LASAGNE, SHE ALWAYS SAYS SHE DREAMS ABOUT ONE DAY HAVING A WHOLE TRAY FOR HERSELF...

SO EM, THIS IS YOUR CHANCE. PROVE YOUR WORTH!

OH MY GOD SIS, THIS IS SO GREAT!



YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS ABOUT GOING TO EAT ALL THAT, RIGHT?

OH YEAH ROBERT! YOU BETTER BELIEVE SHE'S SERIOUS...

OH YEAH! LET'S SEE IF I CAN MANAGE. IT *IS* A LOT OF FOOD!

HAVE AN HOUR LATER, WHEN ROBERT AND SARAH HAD LONG SINCE FINISHED THEIR OWN PLATE...

GETTING CLOSE HUH? ONE MORE PIECE TO GO!

MY GOD, THIS IS INCREDIBLE... SO YOU'RE EATING LIKE FIVE TIMES AS MUCH AS ME!

A muscular woman with red hair tied back, wearing a pink bikini top, is seated at a dark wooden dining table. She is holding a white plastic fork over a metal tray containing a piece of golden-brown, cheesy food. In her left hand, she holds a wine glass filled with red wine. The background shows a kitchen counter and a wall with a light-colored floral pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.


WELL... I'M LIKE FIVE
TIMES BIGGER THAN YOU,
AREN'T I?

THESE WERE WORDS ROBERT HAD ALWAYS DREAMED A GIRL WOULD SOME DAY SAY TO HIM, AND NOW THAT THEY WERE ACTUALLY SPOKEN, THEY LEFT HIM... SPEECHLESS...

EH... I.. EH...

HE'S *REALLY* IMPRESSED WITH HER...



A muscular woman with red hair tied up, wearing a pink bikini, is sitting at a kitchen table. She is holding a glass of dark red liquid to her lips and drinking. The background shows a kitchen counter with a granite top and dark wood cabinets. A window with white trim is visible on the left. The scene is rendered in a realistic, high-quality digital art style.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
I'M BIGGER THAN ANY
MAN... NOTHING TO BE
ASHAMED OF...

ALTHOUGH
H I HAVEN'T MET
MANY MEN WHO
ARE *THAT*
TINY...



FINISHED! WHAT'S FOR DESERT?
OR MAYBE...
"WHO"... HEHE

with
your
LOVE
POWER



EHM, WE DON'T HAVE DESSERT, BUT WE DO HAVE A SUPRISE. WE NEED JUST A BIT MORE TIME TO SET IT UP THOUGH. YOU WAIT HERE EM, I'LL COME GET YOU SOON...

ROBERT, WANNA HELP?

SURE!

A BIT LATER...
WHILE WAITING FOR HER SISTER TO GET READY WITH HER
SURPRISE, EMILY HAS BEEN DOING THE DISHES...





READY TO COME WITH ME? HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU HAVE WORKED ENOUGH ON YOUR BIRTHDAY! STOP THAT!

I'M DONE. WHERE'S ROBERT?

A woman with long, straight black hair and a bright red headband is shown in profile, looking towards the right. She is wearing a dark red top. In the background, there is a white door with a yellow handle on the left and a dark wood corner shelf on the right. The shelf contains several black cups arranged on three levels. The walls are covered in light-colored floral wallpaper. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

WELL... ROBERT TRIED HIS
CAR AGAIN, AND IT STARTED.
HE WAS AFRAID HE WOULDN'T BE
ABLE TO START IT AGAIN IF HE
TURNED IT OFF, SO HE DROVE OFF.
HE TOLD ME TO SAY BYE AND
THAT IT WAS NICE MEETING
YOU...

A muscular woman with long, wavy red hair is standing in a kitchen. She is wearing a light pink, backless, form-fitting top and blue denim shorts. She is looking back over her shoulder towards the viewer. The kitchen has dark brown wooden cabinets, a granite countertop, and a window with white frames. On the countertop, there is a red pot, a white box, and some glassware. A white speech bubble is positioned above her head, and another is below her. The background wall has a light-colored floral pattern.

OH REALLY? I THOUGHT HE
WAS GOING TO STAY THE
NIGHT...

YEAH, WELL, HE WAS THINKING
HE NEEDED CAR ASSISTANCE AND
SINCE HE COULDN'T REACH
ANYONE... BUT NOW THAT IT'S
APPARENTLY FIXED... HOPE HE'LL
GET TO THE NEXT HOUSE AT LEAST.
ANYWAY, COME ON, LET'S GO,
YOUR BIRTHDAY ISN'T OVER...

FIVE MINUTES LATER THE SISTERS ARRIVED AT THE FORESTED AREA BEYOND THE MEADOWS, STILL ON THEIR OWN PROPERTY...

HERE WE ARE! WE SET UP THE WHOLE CAMPING SPOT FOR YOU. I KNOW YOU LOVE TO CAMP!

OH! AWESOME! THAT'S GREAT!



WHY DON'T YOU SIT
DOWN BY THE FIRE
WHILE I GET YOUR
PRESENT?

A PRESENT?
ANOTHER ONE?

YEAH BABE,
IT'S NOT JUST ANY
BIRTHDAY. YOU'RE
OFFICIALLY AN
ADULT NOW!

EMILY WAS HAPPY WITH ALL THE ATTENTION, BUT STARING INTO THE FIRE, SHE ALSO NOTICED A TOUCH OF SADNESS FOR ROBERT'S DISAPPEARANCE. MAYBE IT WAS FOR THE BETTER THOUGH, BECAUSE HAVING HIM AROUND ACTUALLY MADE HER NERVOUS. PROBABLY BECAUSE THERE WAS SOME... TENSION? INTEREST? WAS IT MUTUAL? SHE WOULD NEVER KNOW...

OH WELL. I GUESS THERE'S MORE TINY GUYS AROUND...

A woman with a red headband and a blue dress is carrying a large, brown, rectangular box. She is standing in a campsite at night. In the foreground, a lantern, a bottle, and a glass are on a tree stump. In the background, there are tents, a white fence, and a house.

HERE WE ARE... A BIING
PRESENT FOR A BIING GIRL
ON HER EIGHTEENTH
BIRTHDAY!

A woman with dark hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is in a dark, wooded area with some green leaves visible in the background. Her expression is one of surprise or fear. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

WHOA! WHAT'S IN THERE?



COME OPEN IT!

A woman with red hair, wearing a dark red spaghetti-strap top and blue shorts, is kneeling in a dark forest at night. She is focused on opening a large, dark-colored box. The scene is dimly lit, with a fire burning in the background to the right, casting a warm glow. The woman's expression is one of concentration. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "LET'S SEE...".

LET'S SEE...



WHOA!!

GOOD EVENING!

A woman with reddish hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap top, is shown from the chest up. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and her hand pressed against her mouth. The background is a dark, wooded area with some green leaves visible. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head.

OH MY GOD, YOU
SCARED ME!

I THOUGHT YOU
HAD... GONE?




TRICKED YOU HUH?
ROBERT IS VERY MUCH
HERE. AND HE'S MY
PRESENT TO YOU...

EH YES...



WELL EHM... I'M
GLAD... BUT... WHAT DO
YOU MEAN... HOW CAN YOU
GIVE ROBERT TO ME AS A
PRESENT?

GOOD
QUESTION...



IT MEANS WHATEVER
YOU WANT IT TO MEAN SIS!
I'M GOING TO BED NOW.
HAVE A GREAT NIGHT
UNDER THE STARS!

NIGHT, SARAH!

YOU'RE
GOING? OH
WELL....
GOODNIGHT!

AND
THANKS!



SO, THIS IS... EH...
NICE...

HMMM,
THIS IS GONNA
BE HARD...
ALCOHOL!

WOULD YOU LIKE
SOME MORE WINE?



EH, YES
PLEASE...



HERE YOU GO...
CHEERS. TO YOU!

THANK YOU.
CHEERS!




SO, DO YOU ENJOY THIS LIFE, HERE ON THE FARM?


MOSTLY, YES... IT CAN GET A BIT LONELY. BUT I LOVE THE WORK... AND THE ANIMALS...



SARAH'S
ALWAYS PUSHING ME
TO GET OUT, YOU KNOW.
SHE WANTS ME TO FIND A
BOYFRIEND WHO IS FROM
THE CITY. SHE HOPES TO
GET ME OUT LIKE
THAT...




WHY DOES SHE WANT YOU
TO GET OFF THE FARM?




SHE THINKS IT'S
NO LIFE FOR A YOUNG
GIRL. IT'S HARD, IT'S A LOT
OF WORK, A MEAGRE
INCOME... A LONELY
LIFE...

BUT YOU THINK
SHE'S WRONG?

I DON'T KNOW...
I CAN SEE WHAT SHE
MEANS... AND SOMETIMES
I THINK...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a purple spaghetti-strap top, is shown in profile from the chest up. She is looking towards a campfire in a dark forest. The campfire is burning brightly with yellow and orange flames. A tree trunk is visible behind the fire. The scene is dimly lit, with the fire providing the main light source.

SOMETIMES I THINK I
MIGHT BE HAPPIER
SOMEWHERE ELSE, YES...
AND THEN I PANIC A BIT WHEN
I THINK I WOULD LIVE HERE
ALL MY LIFE...




I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT... I KNOW THAT I WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STAY IN THE FAMILY HOME. I GOT AWAY AS SOON AS I COULD...

YEAH WELL, IT'S NOT THAT BAD HERE, YOU KNOW...


SARAH HAD TOLD ROBERT THAT HE WOULD NEED TO BE THE ONE TO MAKE A MOVE, AS EMILY WAS VERY SHY AROUND MEN (THOUGH SOME ALCOHOL MIGHT HELP). ROBERT HAD BEEN BIDDING HIS TIME, AND SAW HIS CHANCE AS EMILY HELD HER HEAD UP TO SIP THE LAST DROPS OF HER WINE. HE QUICKLY CREPT A GOOD BIT CLOSER TO HER, YET NOT SO CLOSE THAT IT WOULD SCARE HER...






SO DO YOU HAVE ANY FRIENDS AT ALL? I MEAN, WHAT ABOUT SCHOOL?

I'M BEING HOME SCHOoled BY MY MOM. I HARDLY EVER LEAVE THE FARM...



BUT ONE OF THE THINGS... IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL HERE YOU KNOW... LIKE THE STARS... YOU DON'T SEE THIS KIND OF SKY IN THE CITY...

YEAH, I CAN IMAGINE THAT. IF YOU LIKE NATURE THEN THIS IS THE PLACE TO BE OF COURSE... ME, I LIKE MODERN LIFE...




SO MANY STARS...

WHILE EMILY STARED UPWARD TO THE STARS,
ROBERT MADE ANOTHER MOVE, PUTTING HIS
HEAD ON HER SHOULDER...

PRETTY!

EMILY FELT ALL KINDS OF THINGS. BUTTERFLIES IN HER BELLY, BUT ALSO TENSION, NERVOUSNESS... SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME A GUY HAD EVER COME THIS CLOSE TO HER... DID HE LIKE HER? DID HE WANT TO GIVE HER A HINT? GOD, SHE WAS SO GREEN...

CAN YOU NAME ANY AT ALL?



EH... EH... SOME...

IS IT OKAY...? MY
HEAD, LIKE THIS, I
MEAN?

SARAH PLUCKED UP SOME COURAGE AND ACTUALLY STROKED ROBERT'S CHEEK WITH HER HAND, WHICH SHE FELT WAS SHIVERING SLIGHTLY...

IT'S... FINE... DO YOU... LIKE ME?

I DO... YES...



THEN, THE BIG GIRL PUT HER GIGANTIC ARM UNDER ROBERT'S HEAD, RESTING IT THERE...

YOU DON'T THINK I'M... TOO BIG?

NO... ACTUALLY... I LOVE HOW YOU LOOK... I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED... A REALLY STRONG WOMAN, WHO CAN PROTECT ME. I KNOW IT SOUNDS STRANGE, BUT IT'S THE WAY I AM...

REALLY? TO ME IT DOESN'T SOUND STRANGE AT ALL.. I HAVE ALWAYS... DREAMED OF A SMALL GUY... THAT I COULD PROTECT...

WOW, SERIOUSLY?


YES... WOULD YOU... WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HOW STRONG I AM?

I'D LOVE TO!




OKAY, LET ME
SHOW YOU...
READY?

READY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK? BE HONEST. I CAN TAKE IT...

HONESTLY? I THINK IT'S AMAZING!



CAN I... TOUCH?

EH... YES...



OH MY GOD... THIS IS
LIKE A CANNONBALL...


YEAH... AND IT WILL
BLOW YOU AWAY JUST
LIKE ONE...




MY GOD, THAT ARM!
IT'S SO INCREDIBLY
HUGE!

WHAT'S YOUR
FAVORITE BODY
PART?

MMM, GOOD
QUESTION. MAYBE MY
LEGS?




EVEN WHILE BEING NERVOUS, EMILY WAS ENJOYING THE MOMENT A LOT. FINALLY, HERE IT WAS AS SHE HAD IMAGINED IT NUMEROUS TIMES: A TINY MAN, IN AWE OF HER HUGE MUSCLES...



DO YOU KNOW WHAT I
WOULD REALLY LIKE?


EH... NO?




I WOULD LOVE TO...
LIFT YOU...

WELL... I'M...
AVAILABLE FOR
THAT...

OH GOD YES
THANK YOU GOD
THANK YOU...

A 3D rendered scene set at night. On the left, a very muscular woman with long red hair tied back, wearing a light purple tank top, blue shorts, and red sneakers, stands looking down at a man. The man is kneeling on the ground, wearing a white t-shirt and black pants, with his right hand reaching up towards the woman. To the right, a campfire with bright orange and yellow flames burns in a stone fire pit. The background is dark with some faint green patches on the ground. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.


OKAY, LET ME
HELP YOU UP...



SO... HOW DO YOU WANT TO...


I'D LIKE TO CARRY YOU LIKE A BABY...

EH, OKAY...



IT SHOULD BE
VERY EASY...

YEAH, I'M NOT
TOO HEAVY I
GUESS...



THERE YOU ARE...
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IT'S... VERY...
NICE...

SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENED WHEN THE EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD LIFTED ROBERT. IT SEEMED SOMEHOW AS IF ALL HIS POWER AND COURAGE LEFT HIM, AND HE COULD ONLY BE IN AWE OF THIS YOUNG GODDESS. BEFORE, HE HAD BEEN QUITE ASSERTIVE. NOW, IT SEEMED HE COULD ONLY FOLLOW, AND KEEP QUIET, AWARE AS HE WAS OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIS TINY LITTLE BODY AND THE GIGANTIC MOUNTAIN OF MUSCLE THAT WAS EMILY...




YOU'RE SO QUIET ALL OF A
SUDDEN. ARE YOU SURE THIS
IS... OKAY FOR YOU?

YES... I LOVE IT.
I'M JUST...
SPEECHLESS...
SORRY...



SHALL I SHOW YOU
SOMETHING ELSE?

YES...
PLEASE...

A 3D rendered scene of a campsite at night. A woman with long red hair, wearing a light blue tank top, denim shorts, and red sneakers, is lifting a man in a white t-shirt and blue shorts. The man is being held in the air. They are standing next to a large tree. In the foreground, there is a campfire with bright orange and yellow flames. To the right, there is a brown tent. A lantern is lit on a tree stump next to the tent. A metal box is on the ground in the foreground. A speech bubble from the woman says, "LET ME LIFT YOU A BIT HIGHER... THIS IS NOTHING, YOU KNOW...".

LET ME LIFT YOU A BIT
HIGHER... THIS IS
NOTHING, YOU KNOW...



OH MY GOD!


THERE YOU GO! BOY
YOU ARE LIGHT!



WHAT'S YOUR
WEIGHT, BY THE
WAY?

I'M ABOUT 120
POUNDS...

WOW!

A woman with red hair and blue eyes is looking at a large muscular man. She is wearing a light blue tank top. The man is wearing a purple tank top. The background is a dark, textured surface.

I'M ALMOST TWICE YOUR WEIGHT, CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? 230 POUNDS. SOLID MUSCLE.

230 POUNDS?? OH MY GOD!

YES, AND I'M STILL GROWING!

A woman with long red hair, wearing a white tank top, is lifting a man in a grey t-shirt and dark shorts. She is holding him from behind, supporting his torso and arms. The man's right hand is glowing with a red light. They are in a forest with green leaves and tree branches. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

I CAN LIFT YOU UP AND
DOWN LIKE THIS, FOR REPS.
SEE?

I JUST... CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU...



AND YOU AIN'T SEEN
NOTHING YET FROM THIS
FARM GIRL, LITTLE CITY
BOY...



YOU ARE LIFTING ME WITH
ONE ARM??

OF COURSE! YOU THINK
120 POUNDS IS TOO MUCH
FOR ONE ARM, SILLY??



NOW I HAVE ONE OF THESE
BIG ARMS FREE TO FLEX...


A 3D rendered female character with extremely muscular arms is flexing her bicep. She has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a light-colored, form-fitting top and blue jeans. The background is a dark forest at night with some autumn leaves on the ground. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a small table with a glass is visible in the bottom right corner.

DO YOU THINK IT'S...
KIND OF... WEIRD THAT I
LIKE MY OWN MUSCLES SO
MUCH?


ROBERT WAS IN SEVENTH HEAVEN, YET AT THE SAME TIME STILL SPEECHLESS AND ALMOST PARALYSED. HE WAS SO IN AWE OF THIS GIRL THAT HE FELT VERY WEAK BOTH IN BODY AND IN SPIRIT. IT WAS A STRANGE FEELING THAT HE HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE...



AH... IT'S... NOT WEIRD...



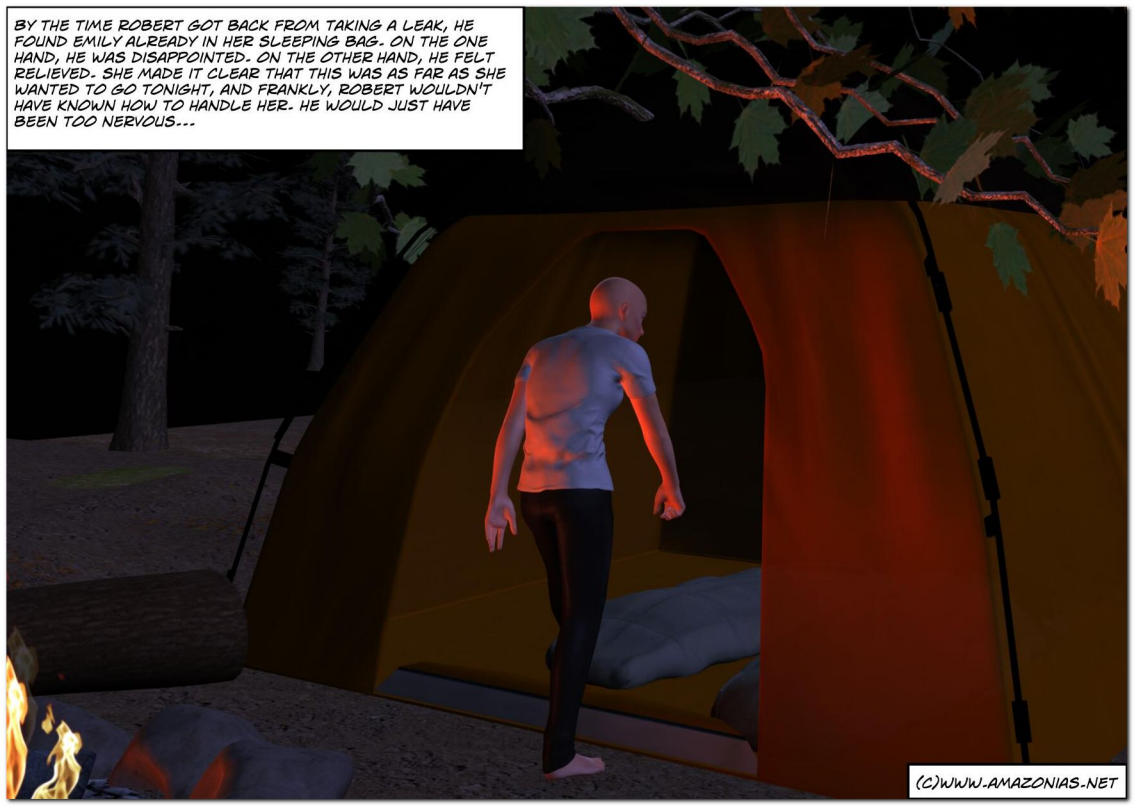
OKAY, LET'S PUT
YOU DOWN...



UUNGGHH... THAT WAS A GREAT EXERCISE FOR MY MUSCLES... NOT THAT THEY NEEDED IT. WHAT DO YOU SAY IF WE WENT TO BED?

GOOD IDEA... IT WAS A LONG DAY, WITH ALL THAT DRIVING...

BY THE TIME ROBERT GOT BACK FROM TAKING A LEAK, HE FOUND EMILY ALREADY IN HER SLEEPING BAG. ON THE ONE HAND, HE WAS DISAPPOINTED. ON THE OTHER HAND, HE FELT RELIEVED. SHE MADE IT CLEAR THAT THIS WAS AS FAR AS SHE WANTED TO GO TONIGHT, AND FRANKLY, ROBERT WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN HOW TO HANDLE HER. HE WOULD JUST HAVE BEEN TOO NERVOUS...



IT WAS EXACTLY EMILY'S FEELING TOO... SHE COULDN'T IMAGINE THEM GETTING BOTH NAKED AND THEN... SHE JUST HAD NEVER DONE IT BEFORE, KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT... GOD... STILL, SHE WAS A BIT DESPERATE, BECAUSE TOMORROW, ROBERT WOULD LEAVE... MAYBE SHE COULD ASK HER SISTER FOR ADVICE. HADN'T SHE SET THIS WHOLE THING UP FOR A REASON?

GOOD NIGHT ROBERT.
THANK YOU FOR THIS DAY. IT
WAS REALLY LOVELY...

ROBERT FELT THEY WERE BOTH TWELVE, TOO SHY AND TOO CLUMSY TO DO ANYTHING MORE THAN WHAT THEY HAD DONE. HE WANTED TO KISS HER BADLY, FEEL HER MUSCLES SOME MORE, HAVE HER DOMINATE HIM... BUT HE JUST COULDN'T MOVE. MAYBE IT WAS NOT JUST HER POWER AFFECTING HIM BUT ALSO HER SHYNESS.

GOOD NIGHT
EMILY... YOU ARE...
AWESOME...

THANK YOU ROBERT.
YOU TOO...

THE MORNING AFTER, AGAINST HIS EXPECTATIONS - FOR HE THOUGHT THAT HE HAD DREAMED THE WHOLE THING - ROBERT WAS STILL AT THE FARM AND THE GIGANTIC AMAZON WAS STILL THERE, STRETCHING HER MAGNIFICENT MUSCLES RIGHT OUTSIDE THE TENT---



AND RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM WERE THE MOST INCREDIBLE, THE JUICIEST, THE FIRMEST BUTTOCKS HE HAD EVER SEEN. BELOW THOSE: GLORIOUS THIGHS THAT UNDOUBTEDLY HELD AN AWESOME POWER, EACH OF THEM ABOUT AS BIG AS HIS TWO THIGHS TOGETHER. OH WHAT A WONDERFUL CREATURE SHE WAS. WOULD THIS REALLY BE THE LAST DAY HE SAW HER?

HOW DID YOU SLEEP,
ROBERT?

I SLEPT WELL, AND
YOU?

WELL TOO, BUT TOO
LONG. I SHOULD ALREADY
BE HELPING MY SISTER WITH
THE ANIMALS. I'LL HURRY
UP. YOU TAKE YOUR
TIME.


I'LL GET
DRESSED AND I'LL
SEE YOU LATER AT
THE FARM...

NOT MUCH LATER, ROBERT WENT LOOKING FOR SARAH TO REPORT BACK, AS THEY HAD AGREED. HE FOUND HER IN THE TOOLSHED AND EXPLAINED THE SITUATION...

SO AFTER SHE LIFTED YOU, NOTHING ELSE HAPPENED? NOT EVEN A KISS?

NO, I'M SORRY... IT JUST... I DON'T KNOW... I WANTED IT SO MUCH BUT... SOMETHING HELD ME BACK. I WAS TOO IMPRESSED, I THINK...

BUT YOU HAD THE IDEA THAT SHE LIKED YOU?



YES, SHE DID PUT HER
HAND ON MY CHEEK. AND
SHE SAID SHE HAD DREAMED
OF A SMALL GUY LIKE ME TO
PROTECT AND SHOW HER
STRENGTH TO...

I SEE...



OKAY, SO WE'LL HAVE
TO RESORT TO MORE
DRASTIC MEASURES. YOU'RE
STAYING ANOTHER NIGHT,
RIGHT?

EH... I
EH... OKAY, I
GUESS...

GOOD. HERE'S
WHAT WE'LL
DO...