

EMILY WAS A HARD WORKER WITH A VERY HIGH SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY. SARAH KNEW SHE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CONVINCE HER SISTER TO TAKE A DAY OFF, SO IT WAS ONLY BY LATE AFTERNOON THAT SARAH APPROACHED EMILY...

EM, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO CALL IT A DAY. I'LL DO THE EVENING CHORES, OKAY?

AH... THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, BUT I HAVE A LOT OF STUFF TO...

I WANT YOU TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH ROBERT...

A close-up, three-quarter view of a woman with vibrant red hair tied back with a small purple flower. She has striking green eyes and a slight smile, looking off to the right. She is wearing blue denim overalls. The background is a vast field of bright yellow wildflowers under a clear blue sky with distant green hills.

AH... I SEE... WHAT...
DID HE TELL YOU?




I KNOW YOU WERE
SUDDENLY VERY
TIRED...

YES, I
WAS...

EMILY... MY
SWEET SISTER... YOU
TOLD ME TIME AND
AGAIN YOU WOULD LIKE
TO FIND A MAN... ISN'T
THAT TRUE?


YES, BUT...

A close-up shot of two women in denim overalls standing in a barn. The woman on the left is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right is looking down and to the left. They are both wearing blue denim overalls with brown leather straps. The background shows wooden barn walls and hay bales.

EM PLEASE...
ALWAYS THESE "BUTS". I
KNOW YOU'RE SHY. BUT...
ONE: YOU HARDLY EVER MEET
GUYS. TWO: THE ONES YOU
MEET... YOU KNOW... THEY WON'T
ALL BE... ATTRACTED TO A GIRL
LIKE YOU, YOU KNOW... THIS
GUY, ROBERT... HE LIKES
YOU. WHY NOT PLUCK UP
SOME COURAGE?

YEAH I KNOW... BUT... I
MEAN... WHAT'S THE USE?
EVEN IF HE WOULD... REALLY
REALLY LIKE ME... HE'S NOT
GOING TO STAY ON A FARM
WITH ME, IS HE?

WELL... ONE: YOU DON'T
KNOW THAT. TWO, YOU
COULD ALSO MOVE. AND
THREE: EVEN IF THERE'S NO
TOMORROW FOR YOU TWO, IT
NEVER HURTS TO... GAIN
SOME EXPERIENCE, YOU
KNOW...

A comic book panel featuring two women in a field of yellow flowers. The woman on the left has long, wavy red hair and is wearing denim overalls. The woman on the right has dark hair pulled back and is also wearing denim overalls. They are facing each other in conversation. The background shows a lush green field under a blue sky with light clouds.

WHAT... KIND OF
EXPERIENCE YOU MEAN?

YOU KNOW WHAT I
MEAN SIS! YOU'RE
EIGHTEEN NOW. IF HE'S
NOT THE ONE, THEN AT
LEAST HE CAN HELP
PREPARE YOU FOR
THE ONE!

HERE'S MY
IDEA: ASK HIM FOR
A HORSE RIDE. ONE
HORSE. YOU'LL BE
CLOSE TO EACH OTHER.
AND THEN MAYBE YOU CAN
STOP SOMEWHERE...
WILL YOU DO THAT?
WILL YOU ASK
HIM?

OKAY... I GUESS I CAN
DO THAT... IT... COULD
BE FUN...

A BIT LATER...

SO I'M AH... I'M
DONE WORKING FOR
THE DAY. AND I WAS
WONDERING IF... IF
YOU...






IF I WHAT...?



IF YOU WANTED TO
GO FOR A RIDE WITH
ME... WITH THE
HORSE...

BUT... YOU
KNOW... MAYBE
YOU'RE AFRAID OF
HORSES OR... I DON'T
KNOW... NO PROBLEM
IF YOU...

I LOVE HORSES,
ACTUALLY...



AND I'D LOVE TO GO FOR
A RIDE WITH YOU!

OH GREAT!
MAYBE YOU CAN WAIT
FOR ME AT THE
STABLES? I'LL JUST
WASH UP REALLY
QUICK, OKAY?

SURE!

EMILY POINTED ROBERT TO THE STABLES AND FIVE MINUTES LATER HE WAS THERE, SURPRISED AT HOW LARGE THE PROPERTY WAS...





THERE YOU ARE!



READY TO MEET
OKLAHOMA?

YOUR HORSE? YEAH!



HE'S BEAUTIFUL!

HE'S A
WONDERFUL ANIMAL.
FIVE YEARS OLD. HE
REALLY LOVES TO
RIDE...




THERE, OKLA! ALL
SADDLED UP YOU ARE!

HE'S VERY FRIENDLY...



YEAH, HE LOVES PEOPLE. YOU CAN MOUNT HIM NOW. HAVE YOU RIDDEN BEFORE?

ACTUALLY I HAVE NO EXPERIENCE AT ALL...

A woman with red hair, wearing a pink sports top, black shorts, and black riding boots, is standing next to a man in a white t-shirt and black pants. They are in a stable with a brown horse. The woman is pointing towards the horse's saddle. A speech bubble from the woman says "SO PUT YOUR RIGHT FOOT IN THE STIRRUP...". The horse is wearing a brown halter and has a red saddle on its back. The stable has wooden walls and a stone floor with some hay scattered on it.

SO PUT YOUR RIGHT
FOOT IN THE STIRRUP...



OH GOD
THAT'S
CUTE...

LET ME HELP
YOU...

EH... THIS
IS... TOO HIGH
FOR ME...

SO, RIGHT FOOT IN THE STIRRUP, AND THEN SWING YOUR OTHER LEG OVER OKLA...

EH... OKAY



YES, THAT'S IT...

SO
SMALL HE
CAN'T EVEN
GET ON
OKLA...



NOW HOLD
THE REINS
WHILE I SWING
UP BEHIND
YOU...



ALL RIGHT! COME ON
OKLA!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, is riding a brown horse. A man with red hair, wearing a pink tank top and black riding boots, is sitting on her back, embracing her. The horse is standing on a cobblestone courtyard in front of a stone building with a thatched roof. A stone pillar with a lantern and vines is on the left. The sky is overcast.

WHOA, THIS IS NICE!

YES. LET'S JUST HOPE IT WON'T RAIN. LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT...

AFTER A TEN MINUTE
RIDE...

AH, SORRY... I CAN
TRY TO MOVE A BIT
MORE TO THE
FRONT...

YOU KNOW I'M
ACTUALLY SITTING
ON THE RIM OF THE
SADDLE AND IT'S
STARTING TO FEEL A BIT
UNCOMFORTABLE...

THE SADDLE'S
JUST NOT MADE
FOR TWO
PEOPLE...





MAYBE YOU COULD SIT
ON MY LAP? LIKE,
FACING ME?

AH... SURE, IF YOU
THINK THAT WILL BE
MORE COMFORTABLE
FOR YOU...

I THINK IT MIGHT, YES...



THIS IS MUCH BETTER!
ARE YOU OKAY LIKE
THIS?

OH YES. THIS IS
ACTUALLY... SOFTER
THAN BEFORE

ABOUT HALF AN HOUR LATER...

THERE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE SPOTS. IT HAS A LITTLE BENCH. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT DOWN FOR A BIT?

SURE...





HOLD ON TO ME,
I'M GONNA SLIDE
DOWN...



THERE. BACK ON THE
GROUND. DID YOU ENJOY
YOUR FIRST RIDE?

VERY MUCH.
IT'S A NICE
HORSE. AND A
NICE FELLOW
RIDER...



STAY HERE
OK, OKLA?

THE BENCH IS
OVER THERE...

I LOVE EARLY
EVENING SUNLIGHT...

IT'S BEAUTIFUL
HERE...





THE NATURE IS WHY I
LOVE WHERE I AM.

I UNDERSTAND...

ALL
RIGHT,
HERE WE
GO...







I EH... I LOVED LAST NIGHT

ME TOO...

I'M SORRY FOR...
ABRUPTLY ENDING IT. I
WAS... SHY...

THAT'S OKAY... NO
WORRIES.
ARE YOU SHY... NOW?




MAYBE A BIT LESS...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO...
CONTINUE OUR
EXPLORATIONS?


YES I WOULD... NOT
SURE WHERE WE LEFT
OFF...

I'M... NOT SURE
EITHER, BUT I THINK IT
HAD SOMETHING TO DO
WITH... YOUR EH...
MUSCLES...



I... STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW HUGE YOU ARE...

WELL IF I SEE US TOGETHER... I HAVE A HARD TIME BELIEVING IT MYSELF...




DO YOU... WANT TO
COME A BIT CLOSER?



I THINK YOU ARE...
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN,
EMILY...

OH...




YOU'RE... SO SWEET...

I...



OH...





KISSING THE BIG GIRL, ROBERT FELT AN ENORMOUS FLOOD OF EXCITEMENT COMING OVER HIM. EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS SHY AND SWEET, ROBERT COULD FEEL EMILY COULD SNAP HIM LIKE A TWIG IF SHE WANTED TO, AND THAT THOUGHT STRANGELY EXCITED HIM---

BIG EMILY FELT THE SAME. SLOWLY, SHE WAS CONQUERING HER SHYNESS, AND WAS REALIZING THERE WAS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, AS SHE COULD DO ANYTHING SHE WANTED WITH THIS LITTLE GUY. THE THOUGHT EXCITED HER JUST AS MUCH AS IT DID ROBERT---



GENTLY, ROBERT PUT HIS HANDS ON EMILY'S SIDES, AND GOT EVEN MORE TURNED ON AS HE FELT THE GIRLS' SOLID BODY AND MUSCLES...



OOHHH

ROBERT STROKED HER SIDES AND ABS GENTLY AND NOTICED EMILY WAS MOANING SOFTLY...

THEN SUDDENLY, SHE TOOK HIS
RIGHT HAND FIRMLY...




--- AND PUT IT ON HER
HUMONGOUS BREAST, MAKING
IT CLEAR HE WAS ALLOWED -
OR SHOULD - FEEL IT UP.





OH YES, THAT'S SO NICE... THAT FEELS SO GOOD...

A close-up, side-profile view of a woman with long, wavy red hair and a pink top kissing a bald man with a white t-shirt. The woman's eyes are closed, and the man's eyes are also closed. They are outdoors, with a wooden fence and green foliage in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

OOOH ROBERT...
YOU'RE SO SMALL...
AND I'M SO BIG... I
WANT... I WANT... I
DON'T KNOW WHAT I
WANT... OOOOH.



I WANT YOU
CLOSER STILL....

YES...



IT'S EASY WITH YOU... I CAN MOVE YOU EXACTLY WHERE I WANT YOU... LIKE A DOLL...


OH YES... YOU'RE AMAZING. YOU'RE SO STRONG...



MMMM.... KEEP
STROKING THEM...
OOOH...



OOOH... GO ON...



I WANNA...
SHOW YOU MORE OF
MY POWER... I WANT TO
MAKE YOU FEEL AS
SMALL AS
POSSIBLE...

YES... PLEASE
DO... SHOW
ME...

IT WAS A FULFILLMENT OF ANOTHER ONE OF ROBERT'S FANTASIES: KISSING A GIRL WHILE SHE WAS CARRYING HIM. AND IT WAS HEAVENLY...


OOOH... YOU'RE MINE, AREN'T YOU, MY LITTLE ONE?

MMM YES... I'M YOURS...






MMMMMM



LET GO OF ME,
ROBERT....



YOUR LEGS TOO... LET
GO OF ME...

BUT...

LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW LIGHT YOU ARE TO
ME...



A person's muscular legs, wearing black riding boots, are the central focus of the image. They are standing in a lush green field with various flowers like red poppies, yellow daisies, and purple flowers. In the background, there is a wooden fence and a horse's head with an orange halter on the left. A speech bubble above the legs contains the text "THERE...".


THERE...



I COULD HOLD YOU
HERE LIKE THIS FOR
DAYS...

AND DO YOU KNOW
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I
DID?

EH... NO...

A muscular woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a pink top and denim shorts. She is standing in a grassy field with some plants on the left. Her right leg is wearing a black stocking and a black high-heeled shoe. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

I WOULD JUST GET
EVEN STRONGER AND
MORE MUSCULAR FROM
HOLDING YOU...

AND YOU WOULD
PROBABLY BECOME
EVEN WEAKER FROM
EVEN LESS
EXERCISE...



OH ROBERT... I'D LIKE
TO HOLD AND KISS YOU
TILL SUNRISE...

OH YES...



... AND GET STRONGER FOR YOU, AND MORE PUMPED...

MMMMMMMMMM



BUT MAYBE...



... MAYBE THERE ARE
SOME OTHER THINGS WE
CAN DO...