



SHOOT, IT'S
RAINING...



THERE'S THIS
OLD BARN VERY
CLOSE TO HERE... I GO
THERE SOMETIMES. I'LL
TAKE YOU THERE,
OKAY?

OKAY, SOUNDS
GOOD! LET'S HURRY,
WE'RE GETTING
SOAKED...

ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE RAIN WAS COMING
DOWN QUITE HARD, AND HORNY THOUGH THEY
WERE, ROBERT AND EMILY COULDN'T STAY
OUTSIDE...

EMILY LIFTED ROBERT ON THE HORSE, JUMPED ON HER HERSELF AND KICKED OKLAHOMA INTO ACTION. THE HORSE EASILY GOT INTO FIFTH GEAR AND SPED ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE

HOLD ON REALLY TIGHT!

OKAY...



SEEING THE SCENERY PASS BY AT GREAT SPEED, ROBERT WAS BOTH DIZZY AND SCARED, AND CLUNG TO EMILY'S STRONG UPPER BODY FOR DEAR LIFE...

ALMOST THERE
BABY...



A FEW MINUTES LATER - AND NOT A SECOND TOO EARLY, AS FAR AS ROBERT WAS CONCERNED - THEY ARRIVED AT THE STABLE. EMILY PICKED THE LITTLE GUY UP AND CARRIED HIM INSIDE AS SHE LED OKLAHOMA ON.

THIS BARN ISN'T IN USE ANYMORE I THINK, BUT THE ATTIC IS KIND OF NICE...





I'LL SHOW YOU. OKLA
CAN WAIT HERE...




GOD, I BET SHE
CAN CARRY ME TILL
HELL FREEZES OVER. IT
DOESN'T SEEM TO
REQUIRE ANY EFFORT
FOR HER AT ALL....



WHAT DO YOU THINK?
AN OLD COUCH, A RUSTY
BED. SOME JUNK.
PERFECT, NO?

IT'S ALL WE
NEED...



I REALLY... WANNA
DO IT WITH YOU... HERE.
IT WILL BE... MY FIRST
TIME...

I... SEE. YOU
KNOW IT MAY...
HURT A LITTLE
BIT?

THAT'S FINE... DO I
LOOK LIKE I'M AFRAID OF
A BIT OF HURT?

WHO USES THIS
ATTIC?


MAYBE... PEOPLE
LIKE US?

BY THE WAY, I
DESTROYED THAT
COUCH. SAT DOWN
TOO BRUSQUELY I
THINK...




ARE YOU FINE
WITH... BEING MY
FIRST TIME?

SURE... ARE YOU
NERVOUS?

A woman with short, styled red hair and light green eyes is looking towards a bald, orange-colored mannequin head. She is wearing a bright pink sleeveless top. The background consists of vertical wooden planks and a textured grey wall on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

HMM, I'M MUCH
MORE... EXCITED THAN
ACTUALLY NERVOUS...



WOULD YOU LIKE TO
BE THE FIRST GUY EVER
TO SEE MY TITS?

OH GOD YES! I
WOULD SO LOVE THAT...
I WANT TO BE THAT
GUY...

A close-up, high-resolution photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes, nose, and lips. She has light-colored eyes and is looking slightly to the left. Her lips are parted, showing her teeth. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of her face, containing text. The background is a wooden surface.

OH ROBERT... I'M
GETTING SO...
HORNY...
LET ME TAKE OF MY
SHIRT...



DO YOU LIKE THEM?
DO YOU THINK THEY'RE
TOO BIG?

OH MY GOD. THESE
ARE THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL BREASTS
I'VE EVER SEEN...

REALLY? HAVE YOU
SEEN MANY? YOU CAN
TOUCH, YOU KNOW... IF
YOU WANT...



I'VE SEEN MAYBE
FIVE WOMEN NAKED.
YOU ARE THE MOST
SPECTACULAR BY
FAR!

YOU'RE SO SWEET. I
WOULD LIKE YOU... TO...
SUCK THEM...



HMM, NOT FLEXIBLE
ENOUGH, I GUESS. LET
ME HELP YOU, OKAY?

EMILY PICKED UP ROBERT AS IF HE WERE A BABY AND BROUGHT HIS FACE TO HER LEFT BREAST, MAKING SURE THAT HIS HEAD RESTED COMFORTABLY ON HER BIG ARM...

IS THAT BETTER?

OH YES... GOD YES...



OH ROBERT...
YOU'RE SUCH A SMALL
CREATURE. MY TITS ARE
AS BIG AS YOUR
LITTLE HEAD!

UH-UH. MMMMMM



KEEP SUCKING LITTLE
BABY. KEEP SUCKING MY
BIG TITS...




OH GOD...
DON'T STOP!

EMILY WAS GROWING HORNIER BY THE SECOND. SHE FELT SOMETHING COME LOOSE IN HER AND FELT INHIBITION, SHAME, EMBARRASSMENT AND TIMIDITY SLIP AWAY. IN THEIR PLACE CAME A FEELING OF POWER, A FEELING ALSO THAT SHE WAS JUSTIFIED TO GET WHATEVER SHE DESIRED. SHE WOULD ENJOY THIS MOMENT TO THE FULLEST...



SUDDENLY, EMILY LIFTED
ROBERT EVEN HIGHER,
BRINGING HIS FACE TO HER
MOUTH AND KISSING HIM
PASSIONATELY

A muscular man with a very low waistline is sitting on a green sofa in a room with wood-paneled walls. He is holding a small woman in his arms. The woman is wearing a white top and black leggings. There are two speech bubbles above them. To the left, there is a black metal bed frame with a white pillow. The floor is covered with a large, patterned rug. A large, empty white frame is on the wall behind the man.

ROBERT, YOU'RE
SO SMALL. I THINK I
CAN THROW YOU TO THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE
BARN...

I'M SURE YOU
CAN. BUT PLEASE
DON'T...



LET'S PUT YOU BACK
ON THE GROUND. I FEEL
LIKE... SHOWING OFF
JUST A TINY BIT...



TELL ME AGAIN
HOW YOU LIKE MY
MUSCLES...

I *ADORE*
YOUR MUSCLES!
THEY TURN ME ON
SO MUCH! THEY ARE
JUST... CRAZY!



AND YOU LIKE HOW I'M
SO MUCH TALLER THAN
YOU, RIGHT?

OH GOD YES!
IT'S SO FUCKING
SEXY!



TELL ME HOW YOU
FEEL ABOUT THESE
BICEPS...

I JUST HAVE... NO
WORDS. THEY ARE
JUST BEYOND
EXCITING. BEYOND
ANYTHING I THOUGHT WAS
POSSIBLE IN A FEMALE
BODY. IN A *HUMAN*
BODY!



"BEYOND WHAT'S
POSSIBLE"... I LOVE
THAT.

AND STILL,
YOU'RE NOT
DREAMING, ARE YOU,
ROBERT? CAN YOU FEEL
THE TOUCH OF MY TITS
ON YOUR FACE?

YES... BUT
STILL I CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS IS
REAL....

ROBERT WAS SURPRISED AT THE CHANGE IN ATTITUDE AND DEMEANOUR IN EMILY. THE SHY GIRL HE HAD MET SEEMED TO BE GONE, AND INSTEAD THERE WAS A YOUNG GIRL AS CONFIDENT AS WAS FITTING WITH HER ENORMOUS BODY. ALL OF A SUDDEN, AND APPARENTLY DRIVEN BY HORNINESS, EMILY TOOK THE LEAD AND WAS IN CHARGE. ROBERT FELT SMALLER AND MORE INSIGNIFICANT EVERY SECOND...



I GUESS WE HAVE TO MAKE IT FEEL EVEN MORE REAL THEN... I'D LIKE YOU TO UNDRRESS NOW...

OKAY...



GET RID OF THOSE SHOES BABY, AND THEN I'LL TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS...

ONE SECOND...



I WANTED TO
SEE YOUR LITTLE
BODY ALREADY
YESTERDAY, BUT WELL...
IT WILL BE ALL THE
MORE INTERESTING
TODAY...



OH DEAR, THESE
LITTLE LEGS... I
GUESS YOU'RE BEHIND
THE COMPUTER ALL
DAY, AREN'T YOU?

PRETTY MUCH,
YES...

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman with dark skin and blue eyes, wearing a white top and white underwear. She is sitting on a green upholstered chair against a wood-paneled wall. Her right arm is raised, and a hand is placed on her right thigh. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

HARDLY ANY
NOTICEABLE MUSCLE
AT ALL...



OOH... OOOOH
GOD... YOU'RE MY
DREAM BOY ROBERT. I
LOVE THE CONTRAST
BETWEEN US SO
MUCH!



... LITTLE,
UNDERDEVELOPPED
CITY BOY...



--- GETS PICKED UP BY HUGE FARMER GIRL... ISN'T IT AWESOME?



BIG MUSCULAR
FARM GIRL WOULD
NOW LIKE TO TAKE OFF
CITY BOY'S BRIEFS. IS
THAT OK?



YES, PLEASE... YOU
DON'T NEED TO ASK
ANYTHING...



HEHE, THAT'S TRUE,
ISN'T IT? I CAN JUST DO
WHAT I LIKE...



BECAUSE I HAVE THESE BIG MUSCLES. FROM WORKING THE FIELD, AND LIFTING THINGS. I DON'T EVEN NEED A GYM...

HOW... BIG ARE THOSE, BY THE WAY?

DON'T KNOW EXACTLY. BETWEEN 18 AND 19 INCHES I THINK...



SO I'LL TAKE
THIS OFF...



THERE IT GOES...

SO THIS IS IT,
HUH? THIS TINY
LITTLE THING... THE
FIRST TIME I SEE ONE...
EXCEPT MY DAD'S
MAYBE, WHEN I WAS
A KID...





I QUITE KNOW
WHERE TO PUT IT, BUT
FOR NOW, LET'S PUT IT
SOMEWHERE ELSE...

MMMM... IT
FITS THERE
PERFECTLY... HOW
DOES THAT FEEL?
GOOD? DID ANY GIRL
EVER DID THIS TO
YOU, ROBERT?

DID ANY GIRL
EVER LIFT ME AS IF I
WAS A DOLL AND PUT
MY DICK BETWEEN HER
HUMONGOUS,
GLORIOUS TITS? I
NEED TO THINK
ABOUT THAT...

A 3D rendered scene in a rustic wooden room. A muscular woman with red hair, wearing a black bra and grey shorts, is lifting a man in a white t-shirt and shorts. The man is upside down, with his legs in the air. A green sofa is on the left, and a row of wooden logs is on the floor on the right. Two speech bubbles contain text.

FUNNY GUY!
DO YOU THINK I COULD
MAKE YOU COME BY
MOVING YOU LIKE
THIS?

I... THINK SO...



THINK SO HUH?
LET'S SEE...

OH MY... OH MY
GOD! THIS IS...



OOOH LORD!

STILL NOT SURE,
ROBERT?



I CAN DO THIS FOR AS LONG AS IS NECESSARY, YOU KNOW...



WITH A BODY LIKE
THIS I DON'T EVEN
NOTICE YOU'RE UP
THERE...



OH GOD, I'M
GONNA... I'M...

EMILY INSTANTLY MOVED ROBERT AWAY SO THAT HIS DICK WAS NO LONGER BEING RUBBED BETWEEN HER MAGNIFICENT BREASTS...

OH MY GOD, THAT WAS CLOSE!

WELL DONE! THIS IS NOT YOUR TIME YET!





SINCE THINGS
SEEM TO BE HEATING
UP FOR YOU, I BETTER
TAKE OFF THESE
SHORTS MYSELF...



YOU COMFY,
LITTLE MAN?

I'M GOOD,
YES...



HEY, I WANNA SHOW
YOU SOMETHING...



THIS DOOR
SLIDES OPEN. THE
VIEW IS ACTUALLY
PRETTY NICE FROM UP
HERE...

SEE? OH, IT HAS STOPPED RAINING. WANNA GO BACK HOME, ROBERT?

HAHA, NO. I THINK WE SHOULD... FINISH WHAT WE STARTED...



I THINK SO
TOO...



YOU KNOW, WHEN I
COME HERE I
ALWAYS...

ACTUALLY, I
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
DO THAT WITH YOU TOO...
HOLD ON TO ME VERY
TIGHT!

WAIT, WHAT ARE
YOU GO...-



HUSH BABY. JUST HOLD ON!

OH MY GOD!
PLEASE! I'M
SCARED!


JUST A COUPLE OF
PULL UPS...

BY NOW, ROBERT HAD NO DOUBT ABOUT HOW STRONG EMILY WAS, AND HE WAS SURE HER PULLING UP BOTH THEIR WEIGHTS WAS NO PROBLEM TO HER, BUT STILL...



--- THE GROUND BENEATH THEM WAS WAY TOO FAR AWAY TO MAKE THIS A COMFORTABLE SITUATION---





PLEASE EMILY,
PUT US DOWN...

OKAY BABY, I'LL
JUST DO TEN MORE.
HALF A MINUTE...
KEEPING HOLDING ON
AND NOTHING CAN
HAPPEN!



AND THAT'S 20! I'LL
DROP US DOWN. WATCH
OUT...



SEE... GENTLY
COMING DOWN. SILLY
BOY, THERE'S REALLY
NO NEED FOR
PANIC...



LOOK AT THESE
BICEPS. THEY ARE
PUMPED NOW...

IF YOU JUST
HANG ON TO ME,
EVERYTHING WILL BE
ALL RIGHT. ALWAYS...
YOU UNDERSTAND?



YES... I DO. YOU ARE
SO AMAZINGLY
POWERFUL!



YOU KNOW...
DOING THESE PULL
UPS ALWAYS MAKES ME
HORNY... I MEAN,
HORNIER...

USUALLY AFTER I
DO THEM, I GO TO THE
SHOWER AND... YOU
KNOW... TAKE CARE OF
MYSELF...



BUT NOW I HAVE
YOU...
MY LITTLE CITY
BOY...