




I'M GONNA PUT YOU
ON THIS OLD
COUCH...



LOOK AT THIS
PUMPED BICEP, BABY.
YOU WANNA PLAY WITH
IT, DON'T YOU? YOU
WANT TO FEEL IT, I
KNOW.

YOU LOVE IT JUST
AS MUCH AS I LOVE IT.
YOU LOVE ITS
STRENGTH, ITS POWER,
EVERYTHING IT
STANDS FOR...

OH YES!



OH ROBERT... I
JUST LOVE SHOWING
OFF TO YOU. I WANNA
SHOW YOU HOW
POWERFUL I REALLY
AM...

I THINK I GOT A PRETTY
GOOD IDEA, BUT YOU'RE
WELCOME TO SHOW ME
MORE...



GIVE ME YOUR
HANDS...

A 3D-rendered image of a muscular woman with large breasts and a hand pointing at her chest. She has red hair and blue eyes. The background is a wooden structure. There are two speech bubbles and a copyright notice.

LET ME SHOW
YOU SOME MORE
MOVES THEN... LET'S BE
A LITTLE BIT
CREATIVE...

I'M PUTTING MY FOOT
UNDER YOUR BUTT
AND...



THERE YOU GO!
ANY PREVIOUS
GIRLFRIEND COULD DO
THAT?

THIS IS...
YOU'RE...
INCREDIBLE...



EVER HIGHER, YOU
LIGHTWEIGHT!

LOOKING DOWN AT EMILY'S FACE, FOR THE SECOND TIME TODAY, ROBERT FELT JUST A LITTLE BIT WORRIED. SHE SEEMED TO BE DRUNK WITH POWER, DELIGHTING OVER HOW SHE COULD CONTROL HIM.



TO HIS LEFT, FAR BELOW, ROBERT SAW THE GROUND OUTSIDE THE BARN AGAIN. IF EMILY LOST HER BALANCE, HE WOULD...

WATCH OUT ROBERT, I'LL MAKE YOU FLY INTO MY ARMS NOW...

PLEASE, EMILY, WATCH...-



WITH HER STRONG ARMS, EMILY PULLED ROBERT TOWARDS HER CHEST AND CAUGHT HIM EXPERTLY. THE GIRL WAS JUST ABLE TO THROW HIM IN EVERY DIRECTION, LIKE A LITTLE RAG DOLL....



SAFE AGAIN IN MY STRONG ARMS, CITY BOY!




AND NOW I THINK IT'S FINALLY TIME WE VISIT THAT BED, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YES PLEASE... I'M GETTING A BIT DIZZY...



I'M SORRY
BABY. I GUESS I HAVE
BEEN A BIT
OVERPOWERING. I LET
MYSELF BE CARRIED
AWAY.

I'LL TRY TO BE A
LITTLE BIT CALMER
NOW...



LET ME JUST TAKE
OFF THESE BOOTS...

I'M GONNA
BE FUCKED BY A
GODDESS. THANK YOU
GOD. THANK YOU.



DO YOU THINK YOU'RE READY FOR THIS, BABY?

I'M QUITE SURE I'M NOT...

A 3D rendered female bodybuilder with red hair tied back, standing in a room with wooden walls and floors. She is flexing her muscles. To her left is a green sofa. In the background, there is a stack of wooden logs and a patterned rug. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I DON'T THINK YOU
ARE EITHER. BUT I'M
STILL GONNA TAKE
YOU...

CAUSE YOUR LITTLE
BODY IS ALL MINE,
LITTLE MAN... ISN'T IT?
TELL ME!

YES... OOOOOH...
MY LITTLE BODY...
IS... YOURS...


GOOD BOY!
MUSCLES NEED TO BE
OBEYED! OK, COMING
IN!

GENTLY, THE HUGE AMAZON STRADDLED ROBERT AND PUT HIM INSIDE HER. SHE SLOWLY MOVED UP AND DOWN A FEW TIMES AND FELT HER HYMEN RUPTURE...



ARE YOU OKAY?

YES... ALL READY NOW...

A muscular woman with long, wavy red hair tied in a ponytail with a pink flower accessory is performing a backbend over a man lying on a bed. She is leaning forward with her hands on the bed, lifting her legs high into the air. The man is lying on his back, looking up at her. The scene is set in a room with wooden walls and a wooden floor. A black metal bed frame is visible on the left, and a green armchair is on the right. A pair of black boots is on the floor in the foreground. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text: "OH GOD, THIS FEELS SO WONDERFUL...".

OH GOD, THIS
FEELS SO
WONDERFUL...




ARE YOU OKAY?

YES BUT... WHAT ABOUT PROTECTION?



SHHHH BABY...
WE'RE BEYOND THE
POINT OF NO RETURN.
IT'S NOT MY TIME OF
THE MONTH...
RELAX...



EVERYTHING IS
FINE. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
YOU HAVE ALL THE
PROTECTION YOU NEED
FROM ME. FROM MY BIG
MUSCLES, AND MY BIG
TITS...

A muscular woman with long, wavy red hair is lying on her back on a grey massage table. She is wearing a small floral hair accessory. Her back and buttocks are the primary focus, showing extreme muscle definition. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The setting is a room with wooden floors and a wooden beam on the left. To the right, a green chair and a pair of black boots are visible.

OOH MY
LITTLE BABY...
OOOOH

AM I NOT TOO
HEAVY FOR YOU
LIKE THIS?

OOOOH
NO... I'M... FINE
FOR NOW...



GOOD... CAUSE
IT FEELS... AS IF...
OOOH... I'M
SWALLOWING YOU
ENTIRELY... WITH MY
MUSCLES...



I WANT TO... HOLD ON...



STAY INSIDE ME BABY,
I'M GONNA GET US UP...

HUH? WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?



I'M WALKING US OVER
TO THE OTHER SIDE OF
THE ROOM...

DON'T COME YET,
OKAY?

WHY? WAS IT NOT
GOING OK?



IT WAS GOING PERFECTLY BABY... BUT... I'D LIKE TO... FULFILL A LITTLE FANTASY...

OKAY... ANYTHING YOU WANT. WHAT FANTASY?

I HAVE FANTASIZED SO MANY TIMES ABOUT... DOING SOME FEAT OF STRENGTH WHILE I... ORGASM.

CAN YOU PUT YOUR LEGS AROUND ME? I'M GONNA BEND DOWN...



STAY INSIDE ME
BABY. I'M JUST GONNA
PICK UP THIS
RADIATOR...

WHAT??



OH YES... CAST IRON. THAT'S A GREAT WEIGHT. A CHALLENGE, ACTUALLY...

MY GOD, YOUR BICEPS LOOK LIKE THEY COULD EXPLODE ANY SECOND...



OKAY, I'M
GONNA STAND UP,
AND THEN I'D LOVE FOR
US TO COME TOGETHER
WHEN I LIFT THE
RADIATOR UP HIGH,
OKAY?

MY GOD...
OKAY... YOU'RE...
CRAZY STRONG. BUT
PLEASE DON'T DROP
IT ON MY
HEAD...

NO WORRIES
BABY... LET'S DO
THIS...

HOLDING UP ROBERT AND THE RADIATOR, EMILY HUMPED HER WAY TO THEIR JOINT ORGASM. ROBERT'S LITTLE BODY SHOOK EVERY TIME SHE TRUSTED HER HIPS. HER BICEPS WERE BULGING WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE CAST IRON RADIATOR. IT FELT INCREDIBLY GOOD.





YOU READY? I'M
GONNA LIFT IT ALL THE
WAY...

OOOOH... YES...
GONNA BE... OOOOH
GOD...



AAAAGGGH
H

COME FOR ME
BABY!



OOOOHHHH!!

AAAAAAAHH!!


MOMENTS LATER, THEIR SWEATY BODIES
INTERTWINED ON THE COUCH, ROBERT
FEELING EMILY'S MUSCLES BELOW HIM, AND
KISSING THE GIANTESS'S HUMONGOUS
BICEP...

WAS IT... LIKE IN YOUR
FANTASY?

YES, LITTLE ONE.
BECAUSE YOU *ARE* MY
FANTASY. IT WAS
UNFORGETTABLE...

YOU ARE
ACTUALLY BETTER
THAN MY FANTASY...
BIGGER AND STRONGER
AND PRETTIER THAN I
COULD EVER
DREAM.





YOU'RE SO SWEET.
MY MUSCLES LOVE YOU
AS MUCH AS YOU LOVE
THEM...

MMMMMM



TELL ME, CITY
BOY...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman's face, focusing on her mouth and chin. She has a slight, open-mouthed smile, revealing her teeth. Her lips are coated in a glossy, reddish-brown lipstick. The skin is fair with some natural texture and a few small freckles. In the upper right corner, a white speech bubble with a black border contains the text. The background is a soft, out-of-focus green, possibly a piece of fabric or a wall. The lighting is soft and directional, coming from the side, highlighting the contours of her face.

ME AND THESE
MUSCLES ARE STILL
HUNGRY...



ARE YOU READY TO GET
FUCKED AGAIN?

A COUPLE OF HOURS (AND ONE FUCK) LATER,
BACK AT HOME. SARAH WILL GO TO BED AFTER
SETTING THE TABLE FOR BREAKFAST THE
FOLLOWING DAY...

ALMOST TEN
AND THEY ARE STILL
NOT BACK. I GUESS I
SHOULDN'T WORRY AND
IT'S ACTUALLY A
GOOD SIGN...





HEY SIS!

OH GOD! YOU MADE ME JUMP!



BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE
FINALLY HOME... DID
YOU GUYS HAVE A GOOD
TIME?

WE DID, DIDN'T WE,
ROBERT?


YES WE DID!

GLAD TO HEAR THAT!
YOU STILL WANT TO
EAT SOMETHING?

NAH, I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER AND THEN WE'RE GOING TO BED. CAN YOU TAKE ROBBIE OVER FROM ME?

ROBBIE? SURE I CAN...





HE'S REALLY LIGHT,
ISN'T HE?

YEAH, YOU
COULD CARRY TWO OF
HIS CALIBRE AND STILL
NOT BREAK INTO A
SWEAT...


OKAY, BACK AFTER MY
SHOWER!



SO TELL ME,
"ROBBIE", HOW DID IT
GO? GIVE ME SOME
GOOD NEWS!

IT WAS...
INCREDIBLE... WE EH...
WE DID IT... YOU
KNOW. TWO TIMES.

OH MY GOD, YOU'RE
KIDDING ME!
SERIOUSLY??



OH YEAH! IT WAS
PHENOMENAL! HER BODY IS JUST
MAGNIFICENT. SHE LIFTED ME IN
ALL KINDS OF POSITIONS AS IF I
WEIGHED NOTHING. IT WAS LIKE
A DREAM COME TRUE...



GOD I'M SO GLAD! ONE DAY
AFTER HER EIGHTEENTH
BIRTHDAY AND MY SISTER IS A
VIRGIN NO MORE AND HAS
PROBABLY KISSED A GUY FOR
THE VERY FIRST TIME!

IT WAS A BIT SCARY NOW AND
THEN THOUGH. SHE SEEMED OUT
OF CONTROL AT TIMES...

ROBERT TOLD EVERY DETAIL OF HIS ADVENTURES, ALL THE WHILE BEING LIFTED BY SARAH. ABOUT TEN MINUTES LATER EMILY WAS BACK, LOOKING SEXIER THAN EVER...

I'M READY FOR THE NIGHT...

YEAH, AND SHE... - OH...





I'LL TAKE THE
LITTLE GUY FROM HERE.
THANK YOU FOR
BABYSITTING, SIS!

MY PLEASURE!



YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT HUNGRY?

I *AM* HUNGRY...



JUST NOT FOR FOOD...

SARAH WAS A TINY BIT WORRIED. ROBERT PROBABLY WAS JUST GOING TO LEAVE TOMORROW, BUT HOW WOULD HER SISTER DEAL WITH THAT?



A muscular woman with red hair, wearing a white bra and blue briefs, is carrying a man in a black suit over her shoulder. She is standing in a bedroom, holding a light switch. The man is unconscious or dead. The woman is looking towards the man.

HERE WE ARE, MY
LITTLE ROBERT. MY OWN
ROOM...

LOOKS NICE... FROM
WHAT I CAN SEE...



LET'S START BY
TAKING OFF THESE
SHOES...



I'M GONNA HAVE YOU
TAKE OFF THOSE PANTS
YOURSELF, OKAY MY
MAN?

OKAY, BUT YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE TO PUT ME
DOWN FIRST...

OH NO, NOT QUITE
YET...



THERE YOU GO. LIKE AT THE CIRCUS! ONLY THE MAN AND WOMAN HAVE SWITCHED ROLES HERE....

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, ROBERT? TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS!



I EH... I'M AFRAID OF
LOSING MY BALANCE...



NOTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN, BIG EMILY'S GOT YOU COVERED. YOU'RE SAFE IN HER STRONG HANDS...



NEVER... TOOK OFF...
MY PANTS LIKE... THIS...

THERE YOU GO. TAKE
YOUR TIME!

(C)WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET



VERY GOOD. NOW YOUR BRIEFS.




HMMM... THAT'S A BIT DISAPPOINTING. IS MISTER STIFFY ASLEEP?



EH... MISTER
STIFFY IS KIND OF
TIRED YES... AFTER
BLOWING HIS LOAD
TWICE IN AN HOUR
TONIGHT...

WELL.... HE BELONGS TO
A BIG, INSATIABLE
BODYBUILDER NOW.... SO HE
WILL HAVE TO PERFORM, I'M
AFRAID....

I'LL KEEP YOU UP THERE
TILL MISTER STIFFY IS
AWAKE. I'M SURE HE DOESN'T
WANT TO MISS THE
EXPERIENCE...



I KNOW YOU FIND THIS
MADDENINGLY EXCITING,
ROBERT. BEING HELD HIGH UP IN
THE AIR BY A SUPERATHLETIC
FEMALE BODYBUILDER TWICE
YOUR SIZE...




EVEN IF SHE FUCKED YOU
TWICE ALREADY TODAY, YOU
STILL GET EXCITED ABOUT
HER, ISN'T IT, LITTLE ONE?

AH, FINALLY,
THERE HE IS

WATCH OUT
ROBERT, I'M
GONNA THROW YOU
ON THE BED FROM
HERE...


WHAT?! NO,
NOOO!!!



IT'S JUST A BED,
BABY!



AND HERE SHE COMES AGAIN!




OH YES... OF
COURSE YOU GET
EXCITED, LITTLE
ROBERT...

PLEASE,
EMILY... I'M
EXHAUSTED... I'M
GONNA WORK A THIRD
TIME...



HMMM... SEEMS
LIKE MISTER STIFFY IS
ALREADY DROWSING
AGAIN INDEED...

LET'S SEE IF MY TITS
CAN HELP...




WHAT DO YOU
THINK, HUH? I'LL HIT
SOME MUSCLEGIRL
POSES FOR YOU. I'VE
SEEN IT ON TV...

YOU'RE AMAZING
EMILY... IT'S JUST...
TWO TIMES IN A DAY IS
ALREADY A LOT FOR
ME...



WELL IT'S NOT FOR ME, BABY! I'LL NEED MORE THAN THAT!



OK, THIS IS NOT
GONNA HAPPEN, I CAN
SEE THAT...

I'M SORRY
BABY. LET'S JUST GO
TO SLEEP, OKAY? AND
TOMORROW MORNING
I'LL BE READY
AGAIN...

HMM, I'M NOT SURE I
LIKE THAT PLAN.
THERE'S OTHER WAYS
THOUGH...



LET'S PULL YOU OVER
TO THIS SIDE A BIT
MORE...

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

JUST PUTTING YOU IN
POSITION, LITTLE ONE...

A muscular woman with red hair is standing over a man lying on his back on a bed. She is adjusting his legs, which are raised and bent at the knees. She has her hands on his thighs and knees. The man is wearing a white t-shirt. The background shows a window with vertical blinds and a grey wall.

POSITION FOR WHAT?

I'LL MAKE YOU WORK AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, OKAY? I UNDERSTAND YOUR TIRED. IT'S JUST YOUR TONGUE THAT WILL HAVE TO DO SOME WORK...

BEAT WITH YOUR LEG ON THE BED IF I'M SQUEEZING TO HARD OR YOU CAN'T GET ANY AIR, OKAY?

HUH? WHAT?

AND EXHAUSTED THOUGH HE WAS FROM THE EVENTFUL DAY, ROBERT LICKED FAST AND DEEP...

OH YES BABY! THAT'S IT, COME ON!

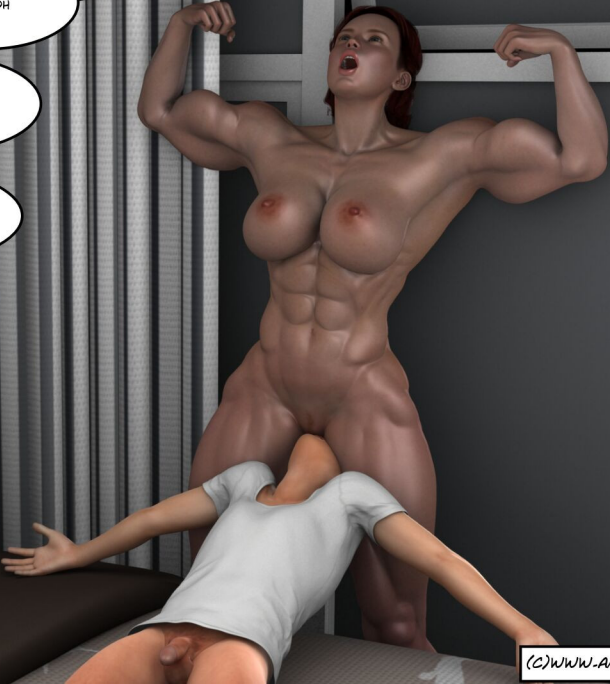
I'M ALMOST THERE BABY. I'M GOING TO RELEASE YOUR HANDS AND JUST HOLD YOUR HEAD UP WITH MY THIGHS. HOPE YOU CAN HEAR ME...



OOOOH

OOOOH!

AAAAAAAH!!!






OH MY GOD THAT WAS
SO GOOD! YOU OKAY
BABY?

WHAT?

I ASKED IF YOU
WERE OKAY...



EH... YES, I'M OKAY...

GOD WHAT
AN ASS!



OH ROBERT... I WANT
YOU AS MY FUCKTOY
FOREVER...

EH YEAH... BUT
TOMORROW I REALLY
HAVE TO LEAVE...



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...