



GIRLS THAT GROW

Part 4

Exclusively for H.P. Ku (amazonias@flymok.net) Transaction: 33985

J. Stilton

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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



KINDA STUPID TO TRY TO MESS WITH GIRLS LIKE US, ISN'T IT, ESTHER?

VERY STUPID!

BIG-TITTED, BIG-MUSCLED MAUD SPOKE IN A THUNDERING, AUTHORITATIVE VOICE, BECOMING THE GODDESS THAT SHE WAS...

TON EXPERIMENT
SUBJECT TO RECALL, NEED
140 ± 70 MeV (1840
when set for mass = 1670 me;
2050 me;
SENT OPERATION! Set for mass 1940; Beam energy) 4.1544 B

Reduced energy (4.3 to 5.1 Bev), set for 1840 me, found 3 in a row, 10 normal ones

number neg. particles, p. mass. = $\frac{38}{1,813,300} = \frac{1}{48000}$

momentum of neg. particle beam: 1.187 Bev
of neg. particles of p. mass: 0.78
Energy ... 572 Mev

TRISH, UNDRRESS THAT LITTLE RAT AND BRING HIM TO ME!

JUAN, THE LITTLE RAT, HELD UP IN THE AIR BY ONE OF TRISH'S MIGHTY ARMS, SHIVERED IN FEAR...

P-PLEASE! I'M SORRY! I WAS S-

SHUT UP WORM!

OH, I CAN SURE KEEP
DOING THAT FOR
ANOTHER COUPLE OF
HOURS!

NO NEED, YOU CAN
BRING THEM IF YOU CAN
KEEP HOLDING THEM IN
THE AIR...

EASILY CARRYING BOTH GUYS BY THEIR COLLARS, MANDY MADE HER WAY TO MAUD...

LET'S MOVE BOYS. THE BOSS NEEDS US...



PROGRESS OF A
NOTE: ALL RESULTS ARE FOR
CALCULATED: 3.6 positive particles
0
3
Actual energy (1000 Hz) of 1000 Hz
2000 Hz
2000 Hz
number of particles of mass 1000 Hz
number of particles of mass 1000 Hz
1.8
number of particles of mass 1000 Hz
1.187
number of particles of mass 1000 Hz
0.78
0.78

IN THE MEANTIME, TRISH HAD STRIPPED JUAN OF ALL HIS CLOTHES... SHE WAS STILL CARRYING HIM WITH ONE HAND, NOW LETTING HIS WHOLE BODY REST ON ONE FOREARM, WHILE SHE CLIPPED HIS DICK AND BALLS IN A STEEL GRIP...

GOD THAT BOY IS SMALL! YOU MUST BE FOUR TIMES HIS WEIGHT, TRISH!

I KNOW!



PUSH HIM AGAINST
MY CHEST TRISH. YES,
LIKE THAT, AWESOME.
CAN YOU HOLD HIM THIS
WAY FOR A SEC?

HAHA, ONLY TILL
HELL FREEZES
OVER!





THAT IS
SERIOUSLY
CUTE MAUD!

LOOK AT YOU,
LITTLE MAN! ESCAPE
US HUH? YOU COULDN'T
EVEN ESCAPE MY
TITS!



NO WORRIES LITTLE
ONE, WE'RE JUST GONNA
DO A LITTLE
EXPERIMENT...

PLEASE DON'T
HURT ME! I'LL DO
EVERYTHING YOU
WANT!

OH YES, YOU
WILL.. OF COURSE
YOU WILL....

KENDRA, IN THE MEANTIME,
REALIZED THAT ONE OF THE BOYS
WAS STILL NOT INVOLVED IN THE
PARTY...

HEY LITTLE ONE,
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

UGH, I'M
DIMITRI...



WITH JUST ONE ARM, BIG KENDRA PULLED DIMITRI OVER THE SEATS, WHILE DONALD'S AWE ABOUT HOW STRONG THESE GIRLS WERE JUST KEPT GROWING...

HOLD ON LITTLE DONALD, MOMMY'S FOUND HERSELF A LITTLE PLAYMATE...

PLEASE... YOU'RE HURTING ME...




NEXT, THE BODYBUILDER LIFTED
DIMITRI ABOVE HER HEAD...



HOW MANY TIMES
CAN MOMMY PUSH HIM
UP AND DOWN, DONALD?
WHAT'S YOUR BEST
GUESS?

EH... I DON'T KNOW...
EHM... THIRTY?



BETTER FIND
OUT, SHALL WE? HOPE
YOU'RE NOT
UNDERESTIMATING ME
DONALD....

EH... MAYBE
FIFTY!

AT MAUD'S INSTRUCTIONS, TRISH
MOVED ASIDE AND MODE PUSHED
HER OWN BIG TITS AGAINST JUAN'S
HEAD AND SHOULDERS...

OH YEAH, LITTLE MAN,
TIT TRAPPED!





BIG TITS, BUT ARE THEY REALLY SO MUCH BIGGER THAN MINE? LET'S SEE...

GOD WE'RE BIG!

OH MY, THAT'S AN AWESOME SIGHT!

WITHOUT HANDS! HELD ALOFT BY THE MERE FORCE OF OUR TITS

NOW WORSHIP MY ABS WITH YOUR HAND, LITTLE JUAN!

PROCESS OF ANTI PROTON EXPERIMENT

NOTE: PARTICLES ARE PROMISED AND SUBJECT TO RECALL

SELECTED: 3 particles, 10 ± 70 MeV (1840)

mass = 16.70

50me

4:30 PM
OCT. 6

SO TRISH TOOK OFF HER SHIRT TO INSPECT, FOR THE FIRST TIME, HER NEW BREASTS...

DEFINITELY NOT BAD! I CAN'T COMPLAIN...



JUAN DID AS HE WAS TOLD, FEELING UP MAUD'S INCREDIBLY SHAPED AND CHISELED ABDOMEN, WHILE FEELING THE GIRLS' TITS IN FRONT AND BEHIND HIM, THEIR SOFT FIRMNESS PUSHING HIS HEAD...

THAT'S IT BABY!
WORSHIP!

DROWNING IN A SEA OF TITS, LOOK AT THAT!

HAHA! HE SHOULD BE HAPPY WE'RE NOT USING ANY OF OUR HARDER BODYPARTS... THAT WOULD BE LESS COMFY, WOULDN'T IT, JUAN?

I'M... SURE...

I'M SURE WE COULD
INCREASE THE PRESSURE
WITH OUR TITS,
THOUGH...

OH DEFINITELY!
YOU READY FOR
THAT, JUAN?

NO, PLEASE
DON'T!

MERCILESSLY, AND ENJOYING EVERY SECOND OF IT, THE TWO GIRLS MOVED CLOSER TO EACH OTHER, SQUEEZING LITTLE JUAN BETWEEN THEIR GIGANTIC MAMMARIES...

CLO-SER!
CLO-SER!
CLO-SER!

WATCH OUT!
YOU'RE GONNA
KILL HIM!

SHUT UP
TEACH! WE'RE
JUST GONNA TURN
HIS LIGHTS OUT
FOR A MINUTE!

THE BOY TRIED TO ESCAPE, PUSHING HIS ARMS AGAINST MAUD'S RIBCAGE, BUT THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY TO NO AVAIL. HE SHOUTED AND STRUGGLED UNTIL...

... HE STOPPED SHOUTING AND
STRUGGLING, AND JUST WENT
LIMP...

I THINK HE'S OUT...

A highly muscular woman with a very large, well-defined back and shoulders is the central focus. She is wearing a red headscarf with a white flower. In the background, a classroom setting is visible with a chalkboard containing diagrams and text. A speech bubble from an unseen character expresses admiration for her physique. Other people are partially visible in the foreground, including a woman with long black hair and another person wearing a floral headscarf.


OH MY GOD, THAT WAS KNOCKOUT BY KNOCKERS! AMAZING! I WANNA DO THAT TOO!

MEANWHILE, KENDRA KEPT TO HER REPS...

51...
UNDERESTIMATED!
52...

S-SORRY! YOU ARE
REALLY STRONG!





64, 65...
BOY, I CAN KEEP DOING
THIS, BUT...

THIS IS MAKING ME
SO... SO HORNY!

GIRLS, I'M
GONNA TAKE ONE OF
THEM TO MY ROOM,
OKAY? I NEED SOME...
PRIVACY...

IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT, THE GIRLS DIDN'T PAY KENDRA MUCH MIND. IT WAS ONLY BEAUTIFUL ESTHER WHO MOMENTARILY LOOKED AT KENDRA, AND THEN WENT BACK TO THE TITFEST... ESTHER WAS DYING TO TRY SOMETHING CREATIVE HERSELF, WITH THE BOY THAT HAD BEEN ON HER ARM FOR AWHILE...



KENDRA THROW DIMITRI A FEW METERS IN FRONT OF HER...

ROCKET LAUNCHED!

AAAAAHH

THEN SHE PICKED UP DONALD WITH ONE ARM, AND, IN THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT, ALSO PICKED UP THE BOTTLE THAT WAS LYING NEXT TO HER. THEN SHE WALKED OUT...

LET'S GO HAVE SOME FUN, MY LITTLE GENIUS...

WHAT... WHAT ARE WE DOING?



A FEW MINUTES LATER KENDRA ARRIVED IN HER DORM ROOM. SHE SHARED IT WITH SHARON, WHO WAS ON ONE OF HER MANY FIRST DATES AND WOULDN'T BE HOME TILL MUCH LATER...



HERE WE ARE
LITTLE DONNIE!
HOME SWEET
HOME!

I... AGREE

YOU LOOK LIKE
THE TYPE THAT
DOESN'T OFTEN SEE
THE INSIDE OF A GIRL'S
ROOM... AM I
RIGHT?


EH... YES... THIS IS
EHM, MY FIRST TIME
IN ONE...





I FIGURED. WELL,
IT'S GOOD TO HAVE
SOME PRIVACY. THAT
ORGY WAS GETTING A
BIT MUCH, DON'T YOU
THINK?

I AGREE...



LET ME JUST UNDO
MY HAIR...

BIG
MUSCLES OR
NOT, SHE'S VERY
CUTE...

DONALD DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO FEEL... THIS GIRL SEEMED NICER THAN MANDY... LESS MEAN. SHE HAD TOLD HIM SHE WAS HORNY. DID THAT MEAN SHE WANTED TO... GO TO BED WITH HIM? DID DONALD WANT TO? HE WOULD HAVE BEEN NERVOUS IN ANY CASE, FOR HIS FIRST TIME, BUT IN THIS CASE, DOING IT WITH SOMEONE SUPERNATURALLY BIG AND STRONG... THAT WOULD BE EVEN MORE NERVE-WRECKING...

KENDRA TOOK AWAY THE HAIRBAND AND SWEPT HER HAIR LOOSE IN A SEXY, VERY FEMININE MOVEMENT WHICH, IN COMBINATION WITH HER INCREDIBLE PHYSIQUE, DONALD FOUND VERY ATTRACTIVE...





I'M GONNA PUT
YOU ON THE BED WHILE
I GET INTO SOMETHING
ELSE IN THE
BATHROOM.

DON'T RUN AWAY
CAUSE IF I'LL HAVE TO
GO FIND YOU, I'LL BE
ANGRY, OKAY?

UNDERSTOOD...

THE WINDOW WAS OPEN AND ESCAPE WAS DEFINITELY POSSIBLE... BUT DONALD DIDN'T MOVE, BOTH BECAUSE HE WAS A BIT EXCITED, AND A BIT AFRAID. PART OF HIM WANTED TO HAVE THIS EXPERIENCE, PART OF HIM WAS MORTIFIED...

SHE DIDN'T LOOK AS AGGRESSIVE AS THE OTHER GIRLS... BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SHE GETS REALLY... EXCITED...

IF I WANT TO STOP AT SOME POINT... WILL SHE LET ME? OR WILL SHE... WILL SHE...

AND WHAT ABOUT PROTECTION? IS SHE ON THE PILL? BUT THERE'S CONDOMS IN THE VENDING MACHINE DOWN THE CORRIDOR, I THINK...



COULDN'T FIND MUCH STUFF THAT FIT, SO HAD TO GO THROUGH MY CLOTHES TILL I FOUND ELASTIC THINGS.

GOT A BIKINI FROM SHARON IN THE END. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WAIT, DON'T SAY, LET ME SHOW YOU FROM CLOSE BY...

SHALLOW SUNSET

KENDRA WALKED UP TO THE BED AND POSED RIGHT IN FRONT OF DONALD, WHO ONLY NOW SEEMED TO REALIZE THE ENORMOUS DIFFERENCE IN SIZE...



YOU LIKE?

YOU ARE AH...
VERY BIG

A 3D rendered woman with long, straight black hair and blue eyes. She is wearing a black strapless top. Her breasts are exceptionally large and are the central focus of the image. She has a slight, confident smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

CLEARLY A
GENIUS!
BIG ENOUGH FOR YA,
AM I?



MY GOD...

I'LL TAKE THAT
AS A YES...

DONALD COULD ONLY STARE IN
AMAZEMENT. KENDRA'S BODY HAD
TAKEN ON PROPORTIONS THAT
DONALD HADN'T IMAGINED THE
HUMAN BODY - CERTAINLY NOT THE
FEMALE ONE - COULD EVER HAVE...



YOU ARE MY
CREATOR, DONALD!
MY LITTLE DOCTOR
FRANKENSTEIN! YOU
MADE ME! I'M A
GRATEFUL
MONSTER!



AND I DEFINITELY
WON'T TURN ON MY
CREATOR...

AS LONG AS HE DOES
WHAT I SAY, AT LEAST...



ARE YOU RELIGIOUS, MY
LITTLE DOCTOR?

EH NO...
WHY?

BECAUSE
RELIGIOUS PEOPLE
WORSHIP THE CREATOR.
WITH US, IT'S THE OTHER
WAY ROUND: THE CREATOR
IS GONNA WORSHIP HIS
CREATION...

WHY DON'T YOU START
BY KISSING THIS BIG
THIGH?

DONALD DID AS HE WAS TOLD. SO FAR HIS LIPS HAD ONLY TOUCHED HIS MOM AND AUNTS' AND COUSINS' CHEEKS.

YES DONNIE, THAT'S IT... SLOWLY, EASY... BREATHE IN THE POWER THAT EXUDES FROM THESE MIGHTY MUSCLES...



YOU'RE DOING GREAT BABY! NOW PUT YOUR HAND ON IT, AND CARESS IT, GENTLY...



YES, FEEL
THOSE BIG, **BIG**
MUSCLES! FEEL THE
POWER! ENJOY IT!
SUBMIT TO IT!

AT THIS TIME, DONALD NOTICED -
WITH SOME SURPRISE, EXCITEMENT,
AND FEAR - THAT HE HAD GOTTEN
HARD....

BUT THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, THERE WERE NOISES DOWN THE CORRIDOR, AND THE NEXT MOMENT THERE WAS THE SOUND OF A KEY IN THE LOCK AND THE DOOR WENT OPEN...

OOPS DONNIE, THERE GOES OUR PRIVACY, SORRY...



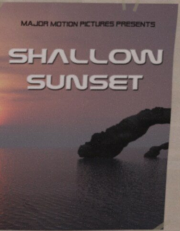
SHARON, KENDRA'S ROOMMATE,
SCREAMED WHEN SHE STEPPED INTO
THE ROOM...

OH MY GOD!
PEOPLE IN MY ROOM
WHO- WHO ARE
YOU?



RELAX SHARON! IT'S ME!
KENDRA!

I JUST... GREW A
LITTLE... SEE?



1957
YOUR
AUTHOR'S
IDENTITY

BUT THE IDEA THAT THIS ENORMOUS
WOMAN WAS ACTUALLY KENDRA WAS
EVEN SCARIER TO SHARON...

WHAT?! THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'RE...
YOU'RE A GHOST! A
DEMON!

OH MY GOD,
RON! WHAT DO WE
DO?



OH COME ON SHARON! I'M JUST KENDRA. THIS LITTLE GENIUS HERE MADE A GROWTH SERUM AND I DRUNK IT. THAT'S ALL! TELL HER DONALD!

IT'S TRUE... I'M A CHEMISTRY MAJOR... KENDRA'S THE RESULT OF... AN EXPERIMENTAL FORMULA... NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF ..

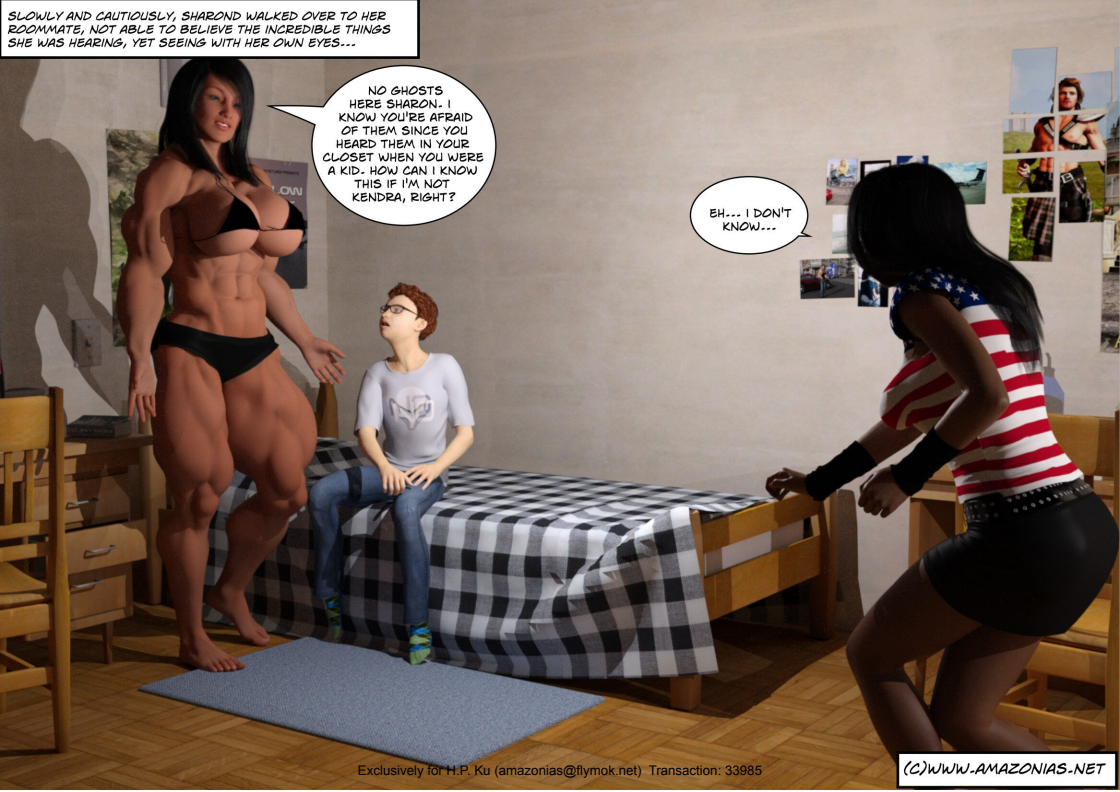
I HOPE

SEE? COME OVER HERE SHARON, INSPECT FOR YOURSELF! I'M FLESH AND BLOOD!

SLOWLY AND CAUTIOUSLY, SHARON WALKED OVER TO HER ROOMMATE, NOT ABLE TO BELIEVE THE INCREDIBLE THINGS SHE WAS HEARING, YET SEEING WITH HER OWN EYES...

NO GHOSTS HERE SHARON. I KNOW YOU'RE AFRAID OF THEM SINCE YOU HEARD THEM IN YOUR CLOSET WHEN YOU WERE A KID. HOW CAN I KNOW THIS IF I'M NOT KENDRA, RIGHT?

EH... I DON'T KNOW...



SEE, IT'S JUST LITTLE
OLD ME. FEEL ME...

MY GOD...
OKAY...



OKAY... YOU'RE
PHYSICAL.. I BELIEVE
YOU...

PHYSICAL AND...
STRONG... THIS IS
KIND OF... SEXY...

ISN'T IT? I LOVE IT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF
MY BOOBS? YOU CAN
TOUCH THEM TOO...



YOU LIKE?

OH MY GOD, KEN!
THESE ARE HUGE!
YOU ARE HUGE!

IS THERE... ANY
MORE OF THIS...
FORMULA?



OH COME ON...
WHAT THE FUCK IS
THIS? SHARON, IS THIS
SOME JOKE YOU PULL
ON ALL YOUR FIRST
DATES?

I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS
GIRL ON CAMPUS, BUT
OBVIOUSLY SHE CAN'T HAVE
GROWN INTO A GIANTESS
OVERNIGHT DUE TO SOME
MAGIC POTION...

AND EVEN IF IT
EXISTED, I HOPE
YOU'D NEVER DRINK IT.
MUSCLES ARE FOR
GUYS, NOT GIRLS...

OH BOY. SHARON, I TOLD YOU YOU SHOULD TELL YOUR DATES FIRST OFF THAT YOU'RE A FEMINIST. YOU'D WASTE A LOT LESS TIME THAT WAY...

WHAT **BULLSHIT** IS THAT RON! WHAT **FUCKING BULLSHIT!** THERE ARE MANY BEAUTIFUL MUSCULAR FEMALE ATHLETES!

I'D BE ONE IF I HAD THE GENES AND THE DISCIPLINE FOR IT!

OH COME ON! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! I MEAN, LOOK AT HER!



LET ME ASK YOU
SOMETHING, LITTLE
MAN...
IF MUSCLES ARE NOT
FOR GIRLS...

SHALLOW
SUNSET

OLD TIME
ROMANCE
AUTHOR'S NA



... THEN HOW
COME I'VE GOT
THE BIGGEST ONES
YOU'VE EVER
SEEN?

EUH... MAYBE BECAUSE
YOU'RE SOME...
TRANSVESTITE,
TRANSGENDER... WHATEVER
PERSON? EITHER THAT, OR
IT'S THANKS TO YOUR
IMAGINARY FORMULA!



ALL RIGHT THEN...

OH LOOK, THE MAGICAL FORMULA IS RIGHT HERE, ON THE DESK IN A GIRLS' DORM ROOM! GEE!



TO BE HONEST, YES, A
LITTLE BIT. BUT JUST
FOR A MINUTE OR SO.

AFTER THAT, THE
FEELING IS JUST...
INCREDIBLE!

OKAY, LET ME
HAVE IT!



TWO SIPS,
NOT MORE...

COLONY CRISIS



YOU MAY WANT TO TAKE OFF THAT BELT, QUICKLY!

OKAY... OH MY GOD... IT'S COMING...

LET'S GIVE YOUR DATE SOME SPACE, LITTLE MACHO MAN!

DON'T YOU TOUCH ME, YOU FREAK!



HUSH, MACHOMAN, IT'S STARTING. LET'S WATCH...

UUUGGGHH

OH MY GOD! WHAT THE FUCK!



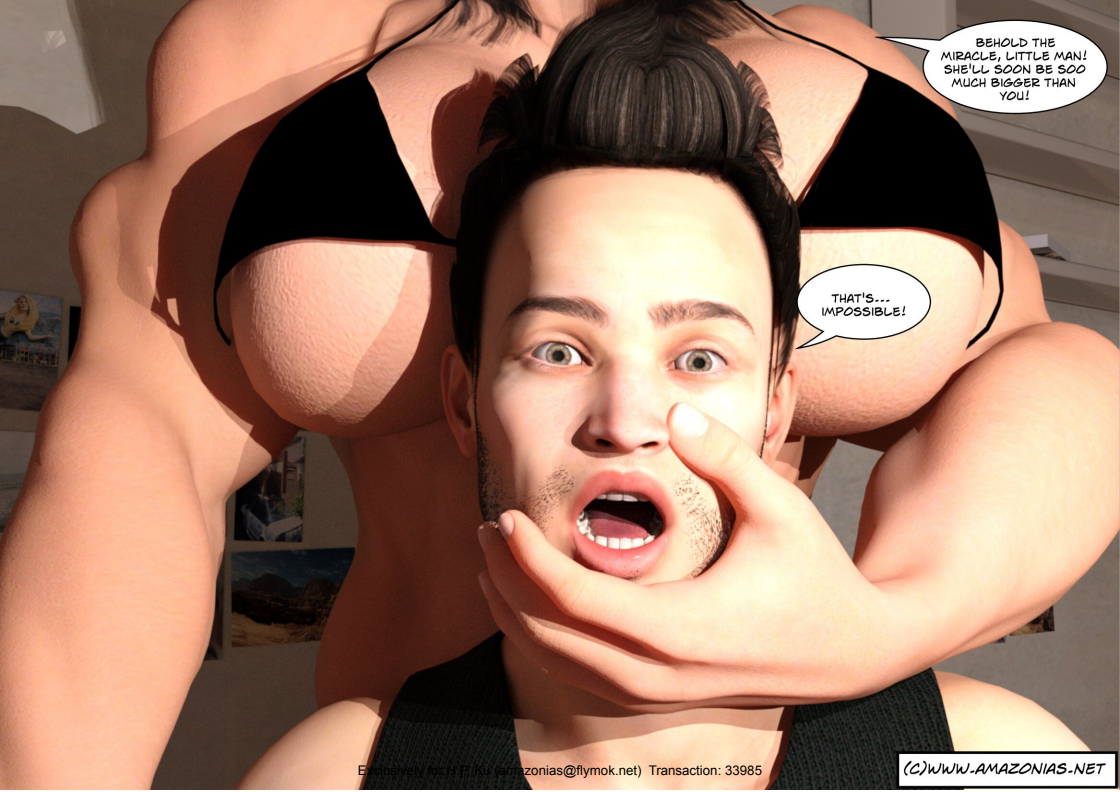
IT'S... HAPPENING! MY
ARMS ARE GETTING
BIGGER!

AAAGGHHH
IT HURTS!



OOOOH...

MY CLOTHES... THEY'RE BEING RIPPED!



BEHOLD THE
MIRACLE, LITTLE MAN!
SHE'LL SOON BE SOO
MUCH BIGGER THAN
YOU!

THAT'S...
IMPOSSIBLE!

SLOWLY BUT SURELY, SHARON'S MUSCLES WERE GROWING AND HER TORSO WAS EXTENDING. THEN, HER BREASTS STARTED BURSTING THROUGH HER SHIRT...



STRIATIONS OF MUSCLE WERE APPEARING
IN HER THIGHS, AND HER ALREADY SHAPELY
CALVES STARTED TO GET EVEN
SHAPELIER...



AAAARGHHH

THEN SUDDENLY, THE REAL SPURT CAME, AND SHARON'S HEAD WAS THROWN BACK BY THE FORCE OF IT. HER BICEPS SWELLED TO A SIZE EQUAL TO RON'S, AND THEN HER ABS BURST THROUGH HER SHIRT...



A muscular woman with dark hair is the central focus, wearing a bikini with an American flag pattern and black shorts. She is posing with her arms outstretched and a determined expression. The setting is a living room with a checkered sofa, a wooden chair, and a coffee table. A speech bubble above her contains the text: YES! MORE! BIGGER! GIVE ME POWERRRRR!!

YES!
MORE!
BIGGER!
GIVE ME
POWERRRRR!!



STARTING TO BELIEVE IN GIRLS WITH MUSCLES RON?

RON, NOW REALIZING THIS COULDN'T BE ANY KIND OF TRICK, WAS SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS AND TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT BIG KENDRA HELD HIM FIRMLY IN PLACE WITH NO EFFORT...

FURTHER DOWN, SHARON'S CALVES WERE EXPLODING, HER SKIN DESPERATELY TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH THE GROWTH OF HER GASTRONOMICUS MUSCLES, SO THAT THEY WOULDN'T BURST THROUGH IT...



THE PAIN WAS SEVERE, BUT THE PLEASURE OF THE RUSH, THE KNOWLEDGE THAT SHE WAS GROWING, GAINING MUSCLE, GAINING STRENGTH, WAS THE OVERPOWERING SENSATION...

GOD YES! HIT ME AGAIN!



SHARON HAD ALSO BEEN GROWING IN SIZE AND WAS NOW ALREADY A FOOT AND A HALF TALLER THAN HER DATE - POOR LITTLE RON WHO HAD REALIZED STRUGGLING IN KENDRA'S GRIP WAS FRUITLESS...

WHAAAAA
THIS IS FUCKING HOT!
I THINK I...





OOOH
OOOH MY GOD!

THIS IS...

IT WAS CLEAR TO THE THREE OTHERS THAT WHAT SHARON WAS HAVING WAS AN ACTUAL ORGASM! IT CAME WITH SUCH VIOLENT FORCE THAT HER MIGHTY BODY WAS THROWN BACK AGAINST THE DESK WHILE SHARON SCREAMED IN PAIN AND PLEASURE...



WITH THE ORGASM HAD COME ANOTHER GROWTH SPURT, AND THE GIRL HAD FINALLY REACHED HER FULL SIZE, NOW BEING A GIANTESS LIKE THE OTHER GIRLS, SPORTING INCREDIBLY MASSIVE LIMBS AND TITS, WHILE STILL MAINTAINING HER FEMININE BEAUTY...

OH DEAR JESUS, WHAT WAS THAT!

ARE YOU OKAY?





I THINK SO. THAT
WAS PRETTY
INTENSE. LET ME...
SEE IF I CAN GET
UP...

... AND
INSPECT THIS
BODY OF MINE

SHARON TOOK OFF HER RIPPED SHIRT AND SKIRT, AND LOOKED AT HERSELF... - OR AT LEAST, IN AS FAR AS HER VIEW WASN'T OBSTRUCTED BY HER BIG BREASTS...

WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK? ANOTHER SUCCES FOR THE FORMULA?

OH BOY, DEFINITELY!






YOU LOOK AMAZING
SHARON! I LOVE YOUR
TORSO ESPECIALLY! YOUR
LATS AND YOUR ABS AND
YOUR... WOW! REALLY,
STUNNING!

AND SEXY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK,
MISTER FIRST DATE?
WANNA SAY HI?

I... I MUST BE
DREAMING...



I'M AFRAID
YOU'RE NOT, RON.
THOUGH I CAN
UNDERSTAND YOU'RE
WANTING THIS TO BE
A DREAM

I WOULDN'T WANT
TO BELIEVE I WAS
SO SMALL, IN YOUR
PLACE!

YEAH, THERE'S QUITE
A SIGNIFICANT SIZE
DIFFERENCE, I WOULD
SAY...

SHARON TOOK ON A BODYBUILDER POSE, FLEXING HER ABS AND LEFT THIGH. THE RESULT WAS INCREDIBLE....

FEEL THAT THIGH. FEEL IT!

WOW, LOOK AT YOUR LEG COMPARED TO HIS. YOU SHOULD COMPARE BICEPS!

OKAY IT'S... REALLY HARD!

SHALLOW SUNSET

OLD TIME ROMANCE
AUTHOR'S NAME

SHARON LOWERED HERSELF IN ORDER TO PUT HER ARMS NEXT TO RON'S...

LOOK AT THESE ARMS RON... A BIT BIGGER THAN YOURS, AREN'T THEY?

I WANT YOU TO HIT THEM WITH YOUR FIST. DO IT!





WHAT DO YOU THINK,
LITTLE MAN?

THEY ARE... VERY
IMPRESSIVE. BUT I THINK
I EH... I SHOULD GO
NOW...

SHARON TURNED AROUND AGAIN,
FACING THE LITTLE MAN IN FRONT
OF HER...

GO?
SERIOUSLY YOU
SEEMED QUITE KEEN
TO GET TO MY ROOM
WITH ME...





THAT ORGASM YOU JUST SAW ME HAVING... I'D LIKE TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE ALREADY...

EH, IT'S REALLY GETTING LATE, YOU KNOW. I HAVE AN EARLY CLASS TOMORROW...



WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU LITTLE PIPSQUEEK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

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where the strong girls live