




GYM ROMANCE

ImDoraemon

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LITTLE JAMES HERE,
AND OTHER AMAZONIAS
ARTISTS... THEY PUT IN A
LOT OF EFFORT CREATING
THESE COMICS ABOUT US
AMAZONS. THEY'RE JAMES'
ONLY SOURCE OF
INCOME.

MOREOVER, IF YOU
CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY
COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH
FREE COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS.NET

SO IF YOU UPLOAD A
COMIC ANYWHERE OR IF
YOU DOWNLOAD AN
ILLEGAL COPY, IT **HURTS**
HIS BUSINESS, IT HURTS
HIM, AND IT HURTS US,
AMAZONS.

THANKS FOR HELPING TO
KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS
SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE
COMICS FOR YOU!

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!

HI! MY NAME IS SARA AND I'M PROBABLY THE TALLEST, STRONGEST PERSON, MALE OR FEMALE, YOU'VE EVER MET. IT HASN'T ALWAYS BEEN EASY BEING SO BIG, BUT I'VE EMBRACED MY SIZE AND I'M HAPPIER THAN I'VE EVER..



MY NEW PHILOSOPHY IS 'ENJOY YOUR SIZE AND GO FOR WHAT YOU WANT'. BECAUSE WHO'S GONNA STOP ME? YOU!?! HA!



I KEEP MYSELF IN TIP-TOP SHAPE, SO I SPEND A LOT OF TIME AT THE GYM, AND I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I LIKE ALL THE STARES AND GASPS THAT I GET WHEN I WORK OUT.

THERE SHE IS AGAIN!

AM I DREAMING!?

DON'T STARE... DON'T STARE...

HOLY CRAP!!

GASP



I USED TO FEEL AWKWARD AND FREAKISH, BUT NOT ANY MORE. NOW, I DON'T TAKE ANY B.S. FROM ANYONE, AND LIKE I SAID, I GO AFTER WHAT I WANT. TODAY I WANT THAT CUTE, BLONDE GUY THAT'S BEEN STARING AT ME.

HE'S SET UP NEAR MY STATION AGAIN, AND STARING AS USUAL...



I CAN FEEL HIS EYES ON ME AS I WARM UP - SOMETIMES THEY FORGET THEIR MANNERS AS THEY GAWK. THIS GUY IS PERFECT, HE'S PROBABLY BEEN GOING TO THE GYM FOR A FEW YEARS. BUT THAT'S MY TYPE - CUTE, DECENT BODY, BUT NOT SO BIG THAT THEY GET AN INFLATED EGO. I USED TO ENJOY KNOCKING THOSE GUYS DOWN A PEG OR TWO, BUT NOW IT JUST FEELS LIKE A WASTE OF TIME. I'D RATHER FOCUS ON HAVING FUN.



AFTER MY WARMUP, I SAT UP AND TURNED TO FACE HIM. HE LOOKED NERVOUS, BUT I SMILED AND THAT SEEMED TO RELAX HIM A BIT. HE SMILED SHYLY AT ME, SO I INTRODUCED MYSELF AND OFFERED TO SPOT HIM. THE SMALL GUYS ARE ALWAYS EMBARRASSED BY MY OFFER, BECAUSE I'M SO MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER, BUT IF THEY'RE INTERESTED, THEY'LL SAY YES.

HI, MY NAME IS SARA. DID YOU NEED A SPOT?

OH, UH, HI. UM, I'M, UH, JOHN. YEAH, IF THAT'S OK...





I STOOD UP AND EXTENDED MY HAND, HE EAGERLY STOOD UP AS WELL AND SHOOK IT. HE TRIED TO GIVE A FIRM, STRONG HANDSHAKE, AND I COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE AS HIS TINY HAND WAS ENGULFED BY MINE. I BENT OVER AS WE TOUCHED AND SMILED SWEETLY AT HIM.

NICE TO MEET YOU, JOHN.

UMM, NICE TO MEET YOU, SARA.

WE CHATTED A BIT, AND I STOOD UP STRAIGHT DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HIM, TOWERING OVER HIM. A LOT OF GUYS WILL FLEE WHEN I DO THIS, BUT HE STOOD THERE, HIS NECK CRANED AS HE GAZED UP AT ME, TRYING SO HARD NOT TO LOOK NERVOUS OR INTIMIDATED. A GOOD SIGN.

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU BEEN
WORKING OUT?

TWO YEARS OR
SO, I THINK.

YOU FROM
AROUND HERE?

MOVED HERE A
FEW YEARS AGO
FOR A JOB.

NICE, SO DID I!





BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL, I WAS TALL AND ALREADY QUITE MUSCULAR BECAUSE OF THE SPORTS I DID, BUT ALSO AWKWARD, SELF-CONSCIOUS AND SHY. KIDS CALLED ME "FREAK", "GIRAFFE", "GUMBY", ALL SORTS OF MEAN NAMES, AND NOT JUST BEHIND MY BACK.

OH MY GOD!

THAT'S THE FREAKY GIRL I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!

...

TEACHERS ALWAYS SAT ME IN THE BACK SO I WOULDN'T BLOCK OTHERS. NOBODY WANTED TO SIT NEAR ME, AND I SAT UNHAPPILY, ALWAYS HUNCHED OVER, TRYING DESPERATELY NOT TO STICK OUT SO MUCH. THE OTHER KIDS WERE ALWAYS HORSEING AROUND AND HAVING FUN. ME, I USUALLY FELT QUITE LONELY.



ONE DAY I WORKED UP THE COURAGE TO TALK TO MY CRUSH, A CLASSMATE NAMED STEVE. I KNEW HE LIKED HISTORY LIKE I DID, SO I ASKED HIM IF HE WANTED TO TEAM UP ON SOME UPCOMING PROJECT.

UMM, I WAS... WONDERING IF... YOU ALREADY HAVE A TOPIC FOR YOUR HISTORY PROJECT?

NOT YET, WHY?

WAIT, ARE YOU ASKING ME TO PARTNER WITH YOU?



LISTEN, FREAK,
THERE'S NO WAY I'M
PARTNERING WITH YOU!
I'D BE A LAUGHING
STOCK!



Japanese Vocabulary for Emotions/Feelings		
Love	愛	Ai
Worried	心配	Shinpei
Angry	怒って	Okarite
Sad	悲しい	Kanashii
Embarrassed	恥ずかしい	Hazukashii
Afraid	恐れて	Osorete
Kind	種類	Shurui
Happy	幸せ	Shiawase
Impulse	無礼	Burei
Painful	痛感	Itikan
Sure	間違い	Taishu
Tired	疲れた	Tsukareta
Sensitive	痛みを伴う	Itami o tomonau
Beautiful	美しい	Utsukushi
Delighted	喜んで	Yorokonde
Annoyed	びっくりに	Bikkuri ni
Hate	嫌い	Kirai

Japanese Vocabulary for Countries		
China	中国	Chugoku
France	フランス	Furansu
Italy	イタリア	Itaria
Korea	韓国	Kankoku
Japan	日本	Nihon
USA	アメリカ	Amerika
UK	英国	Beikoku
Australia	オーストラリア	Osutoraria
Canada	カナダ	Kanada
India	インド	Indo
Spain	スペイン	Supain
Mexico	メキシコ	Mekshiko

Japanese Vocabulary for Family Members		
Family	家族	Kazoku
Father	父	Chichi
Mother	母	Haha
Grandfather	祖父	Sofu
Grandmother	祖母	Soba
Grandson	孫	Mago
Granddaughter	孫娘	Magusume
Grandparent	祖父母	Sofuba
Grandchildren	孫	Mago
Brother	弟	Oniwa
Sister	姉妹	Shimai
Son	息子	Musuko
Daughter	娘	Musume
Uncle	叔父	Ojii
Aunt	叔母	Ojisan
Nephew	甥	Omote
Niece	姪	Omote

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お

I WAS MORTIFIED! I RAN OUT OF THE CLASSROOM CRYING. I COULD HEAR STEVE LAUGHING WITH HIS FRIENDS, AND THE SNICKERS AND GIGGLES FROM EVERYONE ELSE IN THE CLASS.

WHAT HAPPENED?

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?



SO NOW I ALWAYS TEST GUYS BY SEEING HOW THEY REACT WHEN I TOWER OVER THEM. IF THEY GET ALL WEIRD ABOUT IT, I FIGURE I'VE DODGED A BULLET.

OK, JOHN,
LET'S DO YOUR
SET!

EXCUSES
DON'T BURN
CALORIES



WHEN I SPOTTED JOHN ON HIS SET, HE WORKED HARD, BUT DIDN'T GO CRAZY TRYING TO IMPRESS ME, WHICH IS A BIG TURNOFF.

C'MON!
YOU GOT IT!
PUSH!

GAAHHH!!!



EVER SINCE HIGH SCHOOL, WHEN I GOT INVOLVED IN SPORTS, BOYS HAVE BEEN TRYING TO PROVE TO ME THEY'RE STRONGER THAN ME. I HATE IT. WHEN I GAVE JOHN A HIGH-FIVE, HE WAS MODEST AND APPRECIATIVE, WHICH I LIKED.

GOOD JOB, JOHN!

HEHE, THANKS, SARA!



I REMEMBER BACK IN COLLEGE I DATED A FOOTBALL PLAYER, MIKE. HE WAS BIG AND STRONG, AND IT WAS KIND OF A TURN ON. I KNEW I COULD LIFT MORE THAN HIM, BUT I NEVER MENTIONED IT, EXCEPT MAYBE TO A FRIEND. SOMEHOW WORD GOT BACK TO MIKE AND HE WAS ENRAGED.

ADMIT IT! YOU SAID IT AND YOU CAN'T BACK IT UP!

WHAT!? SAID WHAT!? WHY ARE YOU YELLING?



HE INSISTED WE ARM WRESTLE, AND WOULDN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER. I DIDN'T REALLY EXPECT TO WIN, BUT I WANTED TO AT LEAST MAKE A GOOD SHOWING, SO I TRIED HARD.

ON 3...
1...2...3!





MUCH TO MY SHOCK, MY DELIGHT, AND HIS DISMAY, I WAS ABLE TO BEAT HIM FAIRLY EASILY. HE DEMANDED A REMATCH, AND THE SECOND TIME WAS EVEN EASIER.

AAARRGGGHHH

TRANE
THOMAS P. SCOTT
THING

THE ROCK BOO
IF IT FITS, I SITS
BEFORE I FALL
M. Allegra
EYE SEE YOU
Mariah Cash

REVOLT J. CO
THE ROCK BO
LITTLE MARI
A STUDY ABOUT NOTHIN
WAITING GOODVILLAINS
LITTLE MARI
IF IT FITS, I SITS
BEFORE I FALL
EYE SEE YOU
Mar

pian

073E



I STOOD UP AND DID A LITTLE VICTORY CELEBRATION. HE CURSED ME OUT, ACCUSING ME OF USING STEROIDS, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH. NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE BROKE UP.

WOOHOO!!
CHAMPION!

FUCK YOU, SARA!!

UNLIKE GUYS LIKE THAT, JOHN WAS MODEST AND NOT THREATENED BY ME. SO I WENT A BIT FURTHER...

I COULD GIVE YOU SOME TIPS IF YOU WANT TO WORK OUT TOGETHER.

WOW, THAT WOULD BE AWESOME!





THAT'S GOOD,
CONTROL THE
PACE, PAUSE AT
THE TOP.

HE HAD GOOD FORM, DIDN'T RUSH HIS REPS, DIDN'T TRY TO LIFT TOO MUCH, THERE WASN'T MUCH I REALLY NEEDED TO SHOW HIM, BUT IT WAS A CONVENIENT WAY TO CHECK HIM OUT. I COULD TELL HE WAS INTO ME TOO, THE WAY HE KEPT LOOKING AT ME.

DON'T MOVE
YOUR ELBOWS...
THAT'S IT...
GOOD JOB!

HUFF
PUFF





I TOLD HIM I NEEDED TO GET CLOSE AND HOLD HIM TO MONITOR HIS MOVEMENTS. I'M NOT SURE HE BELIEVED ME, BUT HE DIDN'T COMPLAIN!

THAT'S GOOD!
KEEP YOUR BACK
STRAIGHT!

CLOSED

ALWAYS
REMEMBER
NO PAIN
NO GAIN

ALWAYS
REMEMBER
NO PAIN
NO GAIN

20 LB
PROAZI

20 LB
PROAZI

20 LB
PROAZI

20 LB
PROAZI

20 LB
PROAZI

20 LB
PROAZI



I WASN'T TRYING TO SHOW OFF, BUT IT WAS SO CUTE WHEN HIS MOUTH WOULD HANG OPEN WHILE I WAS DOING A SET WITH EVEN MODERATE AMOUNTS OF WEIGHT.

AND WHEN I WENT HEAVY, HE WAS STUNNED INTO SILENCE. I DIDN'T GO SUPER HEAVY, BUT I DID ENJOY WATCHING HIM TRY TO SPOT ME ON WEIGHTS HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HELP ME WITH.



BY THE END OF THE WORKOUT, JOHN WAS FEELING GOOD. HE FLEXED FOR ME, BUT NOT IN AN OVERBEARING, MACHO WAY. HE WAS PROUD OF HIS EFFORT AND SO WAS I.

WOW, YOU'RE PUMPED!

I FEEL GREAT!



SINCE THINGS WERE GOING WELL, I INVITED HIM TO GO WORK OUT ON THE MATS, AND HE AGREED.

IT'S A REAL GOOD FULL-BODY WORKOUT, I'LL SHOW YOU.

WOW, THANKS!

EXCUSES
DON'T BURN
CALORIES



EXCUSES
DON'T BURN
CALORIES

GIVE UP



THE MATS ROOM IS GREAT FOR FLOOR EXERCISES, STRETCHING, ETC, BUT ALSO FOR WRESTLING, WHICH IS THE REAL REASON I BROUGHT JOHN UP THERE. I LOVE TO TOSS LITTLE GUYS LIKE HIM AROUND, AND A LOT OF THEM EITHER DON'T LIKE IT OR ARE SO DELICATE I'M WORRIED ABOUT HURTING THEM.



THIS IS COOL.
WHAT ARE WE
GONNA DO?



WE'RE
GONNA
WRESTLE!

WHAT!?

YATZ

I GOT DOWN ON MY KNEES AND ADVANCED TOWARDS HIM. I WAS SMILING, TRYING NOT TO SCARE HIM TOO MUCH. HE LOOKED INTIMIDATED AND BACKED UP, BUT MUCH TO HIS CREDIT, HE DIDN'T RUN AWAY.

DON'T BE TOO SCARED. JUST A LITTLE SCARED.

OH MY GOD!



I REACHED OUT TO GRAB HIM AND OUR HANDS LOCKED. I TESTED HIS STRENGTH A BIT AND HE WAS PUSHING BACK WITH ALL HIS MIGHT. HIS EYES GREW WIDE AS I SLOWLY BENT HIS ARMS BACK DESPITE HIS BEST EFFORTS. AGAIN, I WAS PLEASED THAT HE NEVER GAVE UP.

AAAARRGHHH!



HOLDING HIS HANDS TIGHTLY IN MINE, I SLOWLY LIFTED HIM UNTIL HE WAS ON HIS TIP-TOES, SQUIRMING AND PULLING AS HE STRUGGLED TO STAY ON THE GROUND. I SLOWLY LIFTED HIM BODILY OFF THE GROUND, SO HE WAS DANGLING IN MID-AIR.

GOOD EFFORT!

WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO!?



BEAR HUG!

I KNEW IT WAS PAINFUL TO BE HELD LIKE THAT SO I LET HIM DOWN, BUT WITHOUT GIVING HIM A CHANCE TO RECOVER, I GRABBED HIM IN A BEAR HUG AND SQUEEZED HIS LITTLE BODY AGAINST MINE. NOT TOO HARD, BUT HARD ENOUGH.

GASP
CAN'T...BREATHE...



I DIDN'T LET HIM SUFFER VERY LONG. THE GOAL WAS TO LET HIM KNOW HOW SMALL AND WEAK HE WAS COMPARED TO ME, AND SEE HOW HE REACTED. MOST GUYS WILL RUN. BUT SOME WON'T. THEIR AROUSAL OVERRIDES THEIR FEAR. WHEN I LET JOHN GO, HE COLLAPSED TO THE FLOOR, AND I PINNED HIM. HE DIDN'T RESIST. BUT STARING UP AT ME, HIS EXPRESSION WAS ONE OF AMAZEMENT, NOT FEAR.



GIVE UP?

OH MY GOSH,
YOU'RE SO
STRONG! I GIVE
UP!

I WAS DELIGHTED BY HIS RESPONSE. HE DID HIS BEST, DESPITE KNOWING HE HAD NO CHANCE, AND HE WASN'T SCARED OR INTIMIDATED EVEN THOUGH I HAD DEFINITELY PUT HIM THROUGH THE RINGER. I SAT UP AND SCOOPED HIM OFF THE MAT.

I'M IMPRESSED, JOHN! YOU'RE PRETTY STRONG FOR YOUR SIZE!

REALLY? I WAS HELPLESS! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE UNHAPPY.

NO, NOT AT ALL! IT'S A WORKOUT, NOT A CONTEST.



MY ENCOURAGEMENT SEEMED TO INVIGORATE HIM. I SET HIM BACK DOWN ON HIS FEET AND HE CROUCHED DOWN IN ATTACK MODE. I RAISED MY ARMS AS HE CHARGED AT ME.

HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT!

HAIYAAAA



HE CRASHED INTO ME WITH HIS SHOULDER AT FULL STEAM,
BUT RATHER THAN LET HIM BOUNCE OFF ME, I CAUGHT HIM
AS HE HIT ME AND FLIPPED HIM UPSIDE DOWN.

NICE HIT, JOHN!
DID YOU PLAY
FOOTBALL?

OH GOD!



I PLOPPED HIM ON THE MAT AND STOOD OVER HIM, ALBEIT ON MY KNEES. HE HAD THIS ADORABLE, CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.

HAD ENOUGH?

NO!

YES!



I LET HIM BACK UP, AND HE TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND CHARGED AGAIN. BUT INSTEAD OF CRASHING INTO ME, HE SPUN AROUND ME AND ATTACKED FROM BEHIND. I SAW THE FEINT COMING, BUT I LET HIM FINISH THE MOVE TO AVOID DISCOURAGING HIM.



GOOD MOVE, JOHN! DON'T LET GO!

I LET HIM TRY AND CHOKE ME FOR A BIT BEFORE BREAKING HIS GRIP AND PUTTING HIM IN A BACKBREAKER ACROSS MY SHOULDERS.

OH NO! I WARNED YOU NOT TO LET GO!

NGGGGGGHHH



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red and white patterned bikini, is kneeling on a yellow mat in a gym. She is pinning a man to the mat with her back to him. The man is lying on his back, wearing a black tank top and blue shorts. The gym has large windows and potted plants. A speech bubble is next to the woman, and a larger text box is in the upper right corner.

BY THAT POINT I WAS PRETTY SURE I WAS GOING TO BE TAKING JOHN HOME WITH ME, SO I PINNED HIM UNDERNEATH ME AND GAVE HIM A REALLY NICE UP-CLOSE VIEW OF MY ASS. I HOPED HE LIKED SEEING IT AS MUCH AS I LIKED SHOWING IT TO HIM! (SPOILER: HE DID.)

LIKE THE VIEW, JOHN?

NEXT WAS AN UP-CLOSE VIEW OF MY CROTCH, OF COURSE. I DIDN'T SQUEEZE HARD AT ALL, OR RUB HIS FACE AROUND, BUT HE GOT THE IDEA. HE DIDN'T SQUIRM OR RESIST, AND I COULD FEEL HIS FREE HAND CARESSING MY THIGH.



TO CAP IT ALL OFF, I HELD HIM IN A GENTLE BUT FIRM HEADLOCK AND SMILED AT HIM. HE STILL HAD THAT ADORABLE BEWILDERED LOOK ON HIS FACE, AND HE WAS CLEARLY EXHAUSTED. BUT HE HAD HELD UP WELL TO THE ABUSE AND I WAS HAPPY.

YOU DID REALLY WELL, JOHN, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT. THANK YOU FOR NOT GIVING UP EVEN ONCE!

I WANTED TO!



I PICKED HIM UP AND CRADLED HIM GENTLY, LETTING HIM KNOW HIS ORDEAL WAS OVER. I TOLD HIM I'D BUY HIM A POST-WORKOUT SMOOTHIE AS A REWARD AND HE EAGERLY AGREED.

YOU EARNED IT!

HEHE, THANK YOU!



AT THE JUICE BAR COUNTER, I PAID HIM A FEW MORE COMPLIMENTS, AND RAN MY FINGERS THROUGH HIS HAIR. I OFFERED TO TRAIN HIM AS I PATTED HIS HEAD, AND HE LOOKED UP AT ME LIKE AN ADORING PUPPY. I WAS SMITTEN.

A FEW MONTHS OF THAT AND YOU'LL BE AS STRONG AS ME!

HAHA, I'D PROBABLY DIE FIRST!



WE DRANK THE PROTEIN SHAKES THEN SAT DOWN NEARBY AND CHATTED. THE CONVERSATION FLOWED FREELY, HE WAS QUITE EASY TO TALK TO. HE WAS CLEARLY HUMBLER BY OUR SESSION ON THE MATS, BUT HE STILL FLEXED FOR ME AND LET ME FEEL HIS BICEPS.

GOOD JOB,
TODAY!

HAHAHA,
YOU'RE JUST
SAYING THAT.



WE CHATTED ON THE COUCH FOR OVER AN HOUR. WE HAD A LOT IN COMMON. BOTH ORIGINALLY FROM THE EAST COAST, GREW UP IN SMALL TOWNS, MOVED OUT WEST AFTER COLLEGE, AND WERE IN TECH. I WAS A WEB DESIGNER AND HE WAS A PROGRAMMER.

YEAH, I HAD A VOLLEYBALL SCHOLARSHIP, AND I ALSO RAN TRACK AND FIELD. I GRADUATED ABOUT A YEAR AGO, JUST TURNED 23.

THAT'S AMAZING! I WAS NEVER ANY GOOD AT SPORTS.

OH WOW, SO YOUNG! I'M 33.



I WAS SO SMITTEN THAT I SAT UP AND PULLED HIM INTO MY LAP. I FIGURED HE WOULDN'T MIND AND HAD A HUNCH HE'D ACTUALLY LIKE IT. AND I WAS RIGHT.

I LIKE YOU, JOHN. A LOT OF GUYS FREAK OUT WHEN THEY REALIZE HOW MUCH STRONGER I AM THAN THEY ARE...

REALLY? IT'S KINDA AMAZING, YOU'RE SO BIG AND MUSCULAR! WHO IS THAT DELUDED?

WELL, YOU'D BE SURPRISED!





I'VE LOST TRACK OF THE NUMBER OF TIMES A BIG, MUSCULAR GUY HAS CHALLENGED ME TO A STRENGTH CONTEST. SEEING A BIGGER GIRL JUST SEEMS TO THREATEN THEM SO MUCH. I TOLD JOHN ABOUT THESE TWO GUYS I MET RIGHT AFTER I JOINED THIS GYM.

UGH, NOT AGAIN!

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE STRONG HUH?



THEY CLAIMED THEY COULD BENCH MORE THAN ME AND INSISTED ON PROVING IT. BOTH TOOK TURNS GRUNTING THROUGH TWO OR SO REPS WITH MY WEIGHTS.

C'MON, JAY!

HNNNGGGHHH

URN
IES



GYM RULES
1. NO WRESTLING
2. RETURN WEIGHTS TO RACK AFTER USE
3. SANITIZE EQUIPMENT AFTER USE
4. USE A SPOTTER WHEN LIFTING - NO CROPPING
5. DON'T DRINK THE WATER
6. ...

CLOSED

CALORIES

REMEMBER

LITTLE DID THEY KNOW I WASN'T BENCHING! THEIR JAWS DROPPED AS I CASUALLY CURLED THE BARBELL SIX OR EIGHT TIMES.

HOLY SHIT!

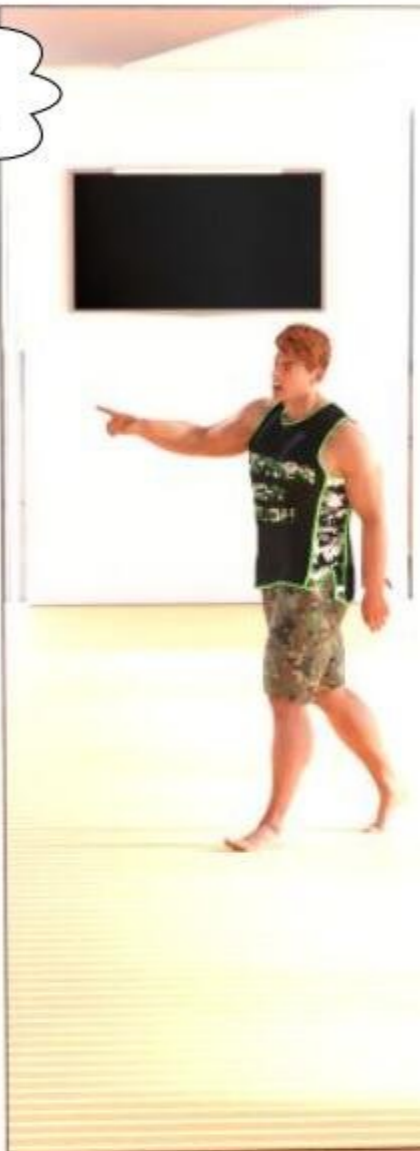
- GYM RULES**
1. NO WEEDPLAY
 2. RETURN WEIGHTS TO RACK AFTER USE
 3. SANITIZE EQUIPMENT AFTER USE
 4. USE A SPOTTER WHEN LIFTING—NO EXCEPTIONS
 5. DON'T DRIP THE WEIGHTS
 6. TURN OFF LIGHTS & AIR WHEN LEAVING
 7. NO FOOD OR DRINKS BEYOND BOTTLED WATER
 8. APPROPRIATE BIRMINGHAM INCLUDES CLEAN CLOTHING AND CLOSED-TOE ATHLETIC SHOES. NO BARE FEET, NO NAILS, NO SMOKING
 9. NO LOUD NOISES OR BRAWLING
 10. IT IS THE RESPONSIBILITY OF EACH MEMBER TO BE CONSIDERATE OF OTHERS



THEY SLUNKED AWAY IN DISBELIEF, BUT LATER, THE BIGGER GUY FOUND ME STRETCHING ON THE MATS AND RESUMED HIS TRASH TALK.



SIGH, HERE WE GO AGAIN.



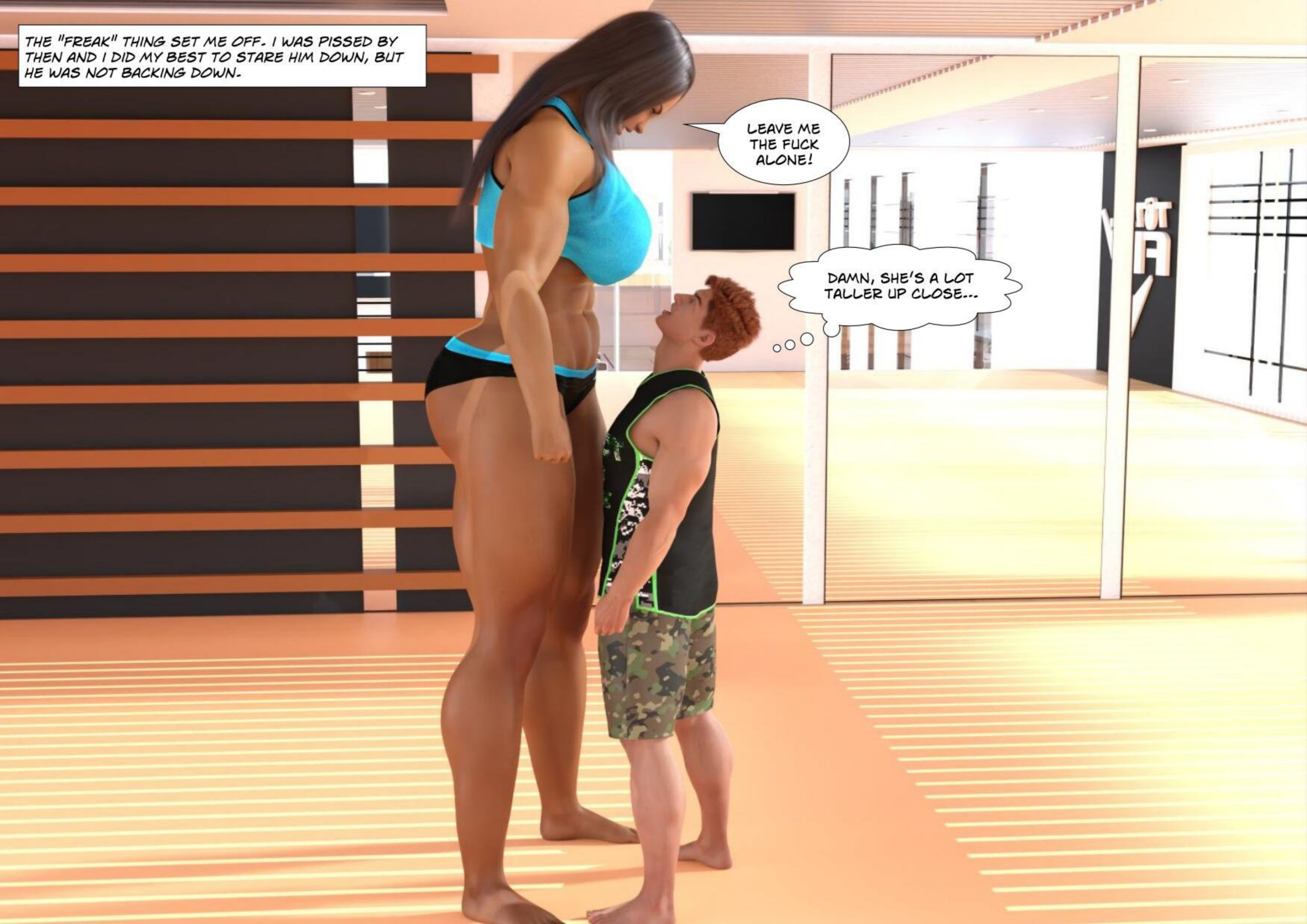
LISTEN, YOU STEROID FREAK, I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU!



THE "FREAK" THING SET ME OFF. I WAS PISSED BY THEN AND I DID MY BEST TO STARE HIM DOWN, BUT HE WAS NOT BACKING DOWN.

LEAVE ME
THE FUCK
ALONE!

DAMN, SHE'S A LOT
TALLER UP CLOSE...



HE TALKED SOME MORE SHIT THEN LUNGED AT ME. I WAS READY, BUT TO BE HONEST, I HAD NO TRAINING IN SELF DEFENSE OR FIGHTING.

FUCK YOU, BITCH!



AAAUUGGHHH

I'M NOT SURE HOW I DID IT BUT I MANAGED TO GET MY ARMS AROUND HIM AND SQUEEZE HARD. HE HOWLED IN PAIN.



I STUPIDLY THOUGHT HE WAS DONE AND LET HIM GO, BUT HE GATHERED HIMSELF AND ATTACKED AGAIN. THIS TIME I SPUN HIM AROUND AND HELD HIM BY THE NECK. WHEN I SQUEEZED I COULD TELL HE HAD TROUBLE BREATHING.

HAD ENOUGH,
ASSHOLE?



IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES

I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT HIM BUT I THINK I CHOKED HIM OUT. I HELD HIM OVER MY HEAD AND TOSSED HIM ONTO THE MAT. CONFESSION: I WAS FEELING KINDA BAD-ASS AT THAT POINT.



BUT MOSTLY I WAS FEELING ANGER AND DISGUST. I WAS TIRED OF SO MUCH HARASSMENT FROM SO MANY ASSHOLES. I WALKED AWAY, LEAVING HIM ON THE MAT WRITHING IN PAIN.



I COMPLAINED LOUDLY AND ANGRILY TO ALL MY FRIENDS.

JUST FIND YOURSELF A NICE, SMALL GUY WHO WON'T BE THREATENED BY YOUR SIZE!

I'M TELLING YOU, TINA, I'M DONE WITH MEN!



SHE WAS HALF JOKING, BUT I DECIDED TO LISTEN. AFTER THAT, WHEN I MET CUTE GUYS LIKE JOHN WHO WEREN'T THREATENED BY ME, I'D OFTEN ASK THEM TO GRAB A DRINK. OR IF I GOT LUCKY, THEY'D ASK ME, WHICH JOHN DID.

DID YOU HAVE A PLACE IN MIND?

YEAH, IT'S A QUICK 15 MINUTE WALK. MAYBE 5 MINUTES FOR YOU.

MAYBE 20 FOR YOU!





THE WEATHER WAS NICE AND THE WALK WAS FUN. I LET HIM SET THE PACE AND IT WAS A BIT SLOW FOR ME, BUT THE COMPANY MORE THAN MADE UP FOR IT. JOHN HAD A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR - HE WAS ALWAYS MAKING ME LAUGH.

WAIT, SO YOU AUTOMATED THE PROCESS TO RUN IN AN HOUR?

YUP!

AND CHARGED THEM FOR 8 HOURS A DAY?

YUP!

WE FOUND AN EMPTY TABLE IN THE CORNER, AND ALTHOUGH THE TABLES AND CHAIRS WERE TOO SMALL FOR ME, WE CHATTED AND LAUGHED AS IF NOBODY ELSE WAS THERE.

WAIT, YOU KNEW I WAS STARING AT YOU? AND THAT I ALWAYS TRIED TO WORK OUT NEAR YOU?

OF COURSE, SILLY! IT WAS PRETTY OBVIOUS!





I TOLD HIM TO SIT CLOSER TO ME AND HE OBLIGED, I COULD SEE THE INFATUATION IN HIS EYES, AND HE COULD PROBABLY SEE IT IN MINE!

TO BE HONEST, I THOUGHT YOU WERE CUTE. AND THAT YOU HAD A NICE BODY.

WOW! I FIGURED I WAS WAY TOO SCRAWNY FOR YOU...

NOPE. YOU'RE JUST THE RIGHT SIZE.



I WANT A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU, WHO'S INTO BIGGER GIRLS, AND LIKES GETTING WOMAN-HANDLED A BIT.

YOU...YOU ARE!?

AM I DREAMING!?



YUP, I LOVE LITTLE GUYS LIKE YOU, AND YOU'RE JUST ABOUT THE MOST ADORABLE ONE I'VE EVER SEEN.

AND YOU WERE PRETTY TOUGH ON THE MATS! I TOSSED YOU AROUND GOOD, AND YOU TOOK IT AND CAME BACK FOR MORE! IMPRESSIVE!

WOW...I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SO DISAPPOINTED BY HOW FEEBLE I WAS ON THE MATS!

I TOLD JOHN HOW AFTER TINA SUGGESTED FINDING A SMALL GUY, I DID JUST THAT. I STARTED DATING JAKE, A CUTE, 5'5", UNATHLETIC GUY I MET AT WORK. HE DIDN'T MIND BEING PICKED UP AND CARRIED, BUT DIDN'T LIKE WRESTLING OR GETTING TOSSED AROUND.

HAHAHA!
BE CAREFUL!



STUPID ME, I WAS PLAYING WITH HIM ON MY DECK AND I ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED THE POOR LITTLE GUY ONTO THE HARD FLOOR.

AAAUGGHH!


WHOOPS!



HE HIT THE GROUND WITH A SICKENING THUD AS I WATCHED, UNABLE TO SAVE HIM. I WAS FROZEN IN TERROR FOR A SPLIT SECOND AS HE LAY THERE MOTIONLESS.

JAKE!!!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white bikini top and a blue patterned skirt, is kneeling on a wooden deck. She is holding an unconscious man in her arms. The man is wearing a white tank top and blue patterned shorts. The background shows a wooden railing and a lounge chair with grey cushions. The scene is set on a wooden deck with a wooden railing and a lounge chair with grey cushions. The woman is holding the man in her arms, and she is looking at him with a concerned expression. The man is unconscious and his body is limp. The woman is kneeling on the deck, and she is holding the man in her arms. The man is wearing a white tank top and blue patterned shorts. The woman is wearing a white bikini top and a blue patterned skirt. The background shows a wooden railing and a lounge chair with grey cushions. The scene is set on a wooden deck with a wooden railing and a lounge chair with grey cushions.

JAKE!!
ARE YOU OK!?

MOAN

MY POOR
BABY! I'LL TAKE
YOU TO THE
HOSPITAL!

I FINALLY SCRAMBLED OFF THE LOUNGE
CHAIR AND PICKED UP HIS UNMOVING BODY.



BABY! CAN YOU TALK? SAY SOMETHING!

MY... MY HEAD...

I DIDN'T EVEN THINK TO CHANGE OUT OF MY BIKINI, I JUST DROVE LIKE A MADWOMAN TO THE HOSPITAL, WHERE I WATCHED HELPLESSLY AS THEY PATCHED HIM UP.

NURSE,
WHERE'S HIS
CHEST X-RAY!?



BACK AT MY PLACE, THE INEVITABLE OCCURRED AS JAKE BROKE UP WITH ME.

THIS JUST ISN'T WORKING FOR ME.

I'M SCARED OF YOU, HONESTLY.

SOB





YOU DROPPED HIM!?

SIGH
YEAH...

OK, HOW
SOMEONE A
LITTLE LESS
FRAGILE?

YOU'RE
RIGHT...

COFFEE
Time

I COULD TELL JOHN WAS A LITTLE BIT SCARED AFTER MY JAKE STORY, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO SCARE HIM AWAY.

SO, BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE EXACTLY THE RIGHT SIZE!

I HOPE SO!

I HOPE I'M NOT JAKE 2.0...

AT THAT POINT JOHN SEEMED PERFECT - CUTE, NICE BODY, NO FRAGILE MALE EGO, ENJOYED BEING TOSSED AROUND AND TOUGH ENOUGH TO HANDLE IT. LAST CHECKBOX IS IF HE DOESN'T MIND BEING CARRIED AROUND, ESPECIALLY IN PUBLIC.

WOW! THIS VIEW IS AMAZING! EVERYONE IS SO SMALL!

WELCOME TO MY WORLD!

NICE! HE LIKES BEING CARRIED.



WE STROLLED THROUGH TOWN, ON OUR WAY TO MY PLACE. HE WASN'T SURPRISED AT ALL THE STARING, BUT AGREED IT MUST GET OLD AFTER A WHILE.

WOODEN BARREL
TAVERN

I'M SO SORRY THAT I WAS ONE OF THE PEOPLE STARING AT YOU ALL THE TIME!

DON'T BE! IT'S A NATURAL REACTION. AND I'M USED TO IT. I EVEN ENJOY IT.



I TOLD HIM HE'D LIKE MY PLACE, THAT IT WAS BUILT TO FIT PEOPLE MY SIZE AND IT'D MAKE HIM FEEL SMALL.

HOLY CRAP, SARA! THIS PLACE IS A GIANT MANSION FOR GIANT PEOPLE!

TOLD YOU!



I GAVE HIM A QUICK TOUR THEN SAT HIM DOWN ON THE COUCH. HE SNUGGLED UP TO ME AND GAZED AT ME WITH THOSE ADORABLE PUPPY DOG EYES.

THIS PLACE IS AMAZING... YOU'RE AMAZING...

THANKS, CUTIE!



PULLING HIM ONTO MY LAP, I TOLD HIM HOW MUCH FUN IT HAD BEEN TO WORK OUT WITH HIM ON THE MATS, REASSURING HIM THAT HIS EFFORT WAS AMAZING AND THAT HE WASN'T TOO SMALL AND WEAK FOR ME.

I'M GONNA TOSS YOU AROUND A LOT, OK, CUTIE?

ANYTHING TO BE WITH YOU!



I STOOD UP AND WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND HIM AND KISSED HIM, FINALLY. HE HELD ME TIGHT AND RETURNED THE KISS.

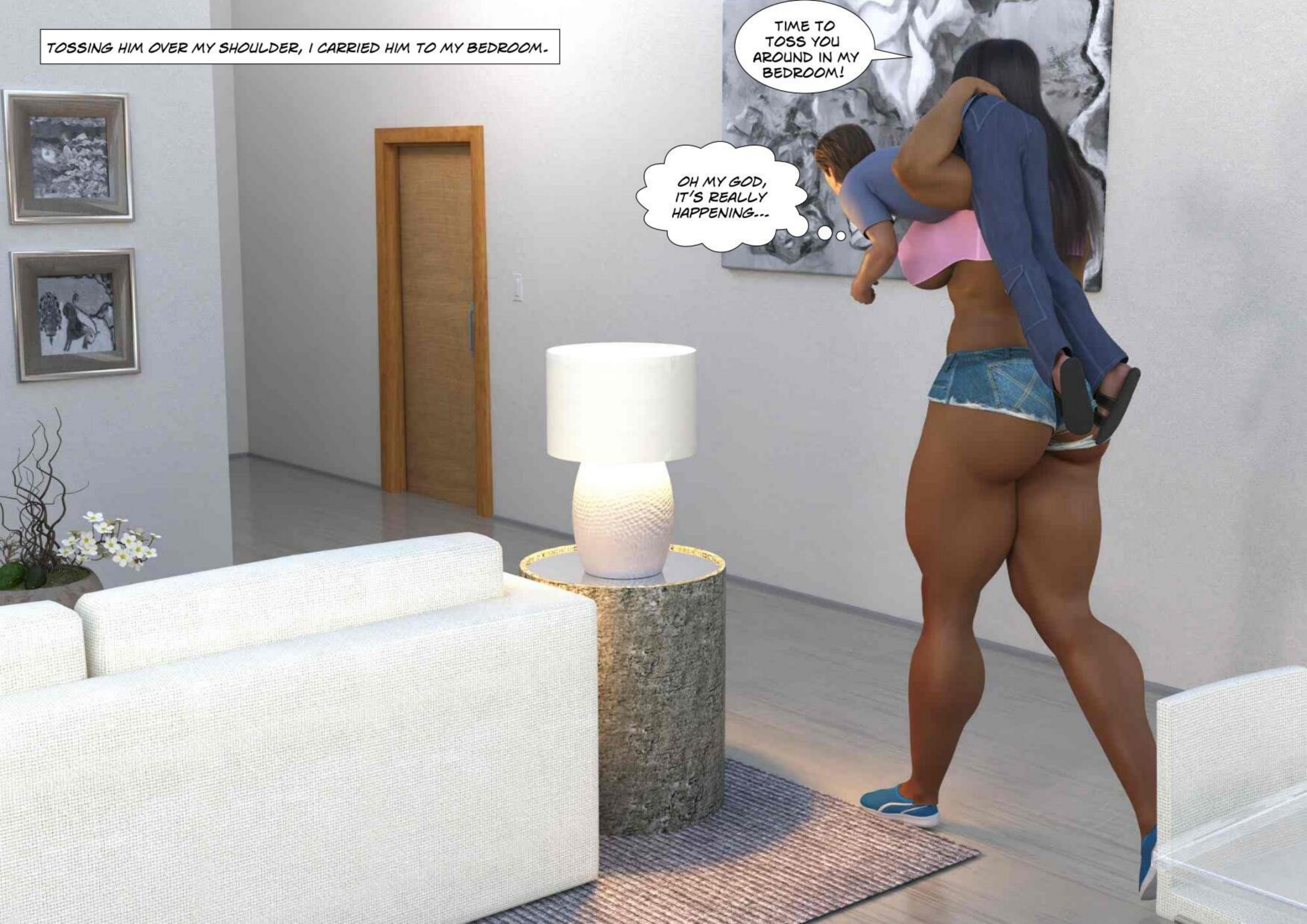
GOOD ANSWER!



TOSSING HIM OVER MY SHOULDER, I CARRIED HIM TO MY BEDROOM.

TIME TO TOSS YOU AROUND IN MY BEDROOM!

OH MY GOD, IT'S REALLY HAPPENING...



I PUT HIM DOWN ON MY BED, SO WE COULD SEE FACE TO FACE.

YOU READY,
LITTLE GUY?

YES...
I THINK SO...



I GENTLY DISROBED HIM - WE HAD ROUGHHOUSED AT THE GYM, I WAS FEELING A BIT MORE GENTLE AT THE MOMENT.

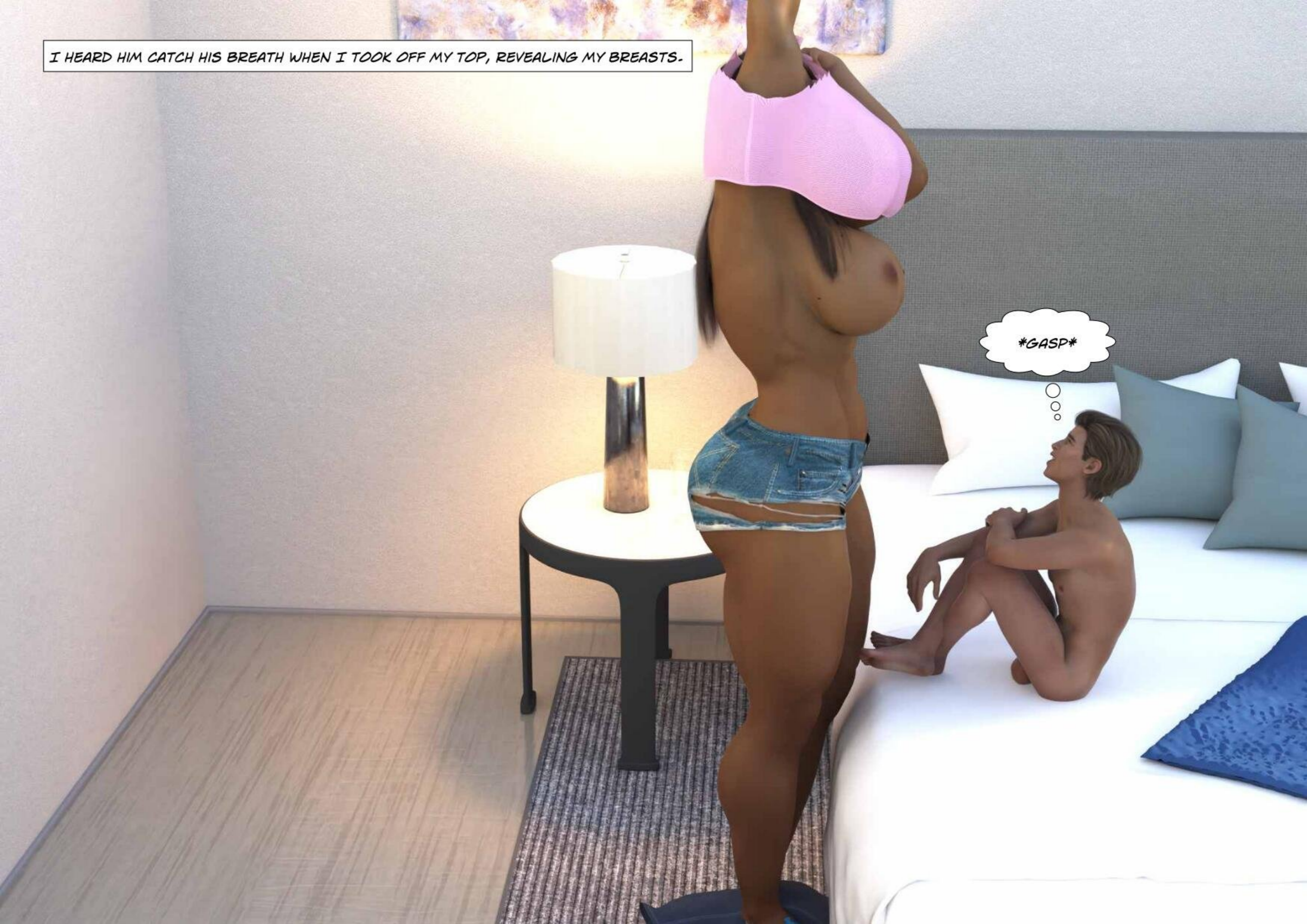
YOU THINK SO, EH? KINDA NONCOMMITTAL, NO?



I EASED HIM ONTO HIS BACK AND SLID OFF HIS PANTS, LEAVING HIM NAKED ON MY BED. HE WAS GRINNING EAR TO EAR AND SEEMED TO BE OVERCOMING HIS DISCOMFORT.



I HEARD HIM CATCH HIS BREATH WHEN I TOOK OFF MY TOP, REVEALING MY BREASTS.



GASP

I SLID OUT OF MY SHORTS AND STOOD IN FRONT OF HIM.
HE STOOD UP, NEVER TAKING HIS EYES OFF MY BOOBS.

YOU READY,
LITTLE GUY?

OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD!



I PUSHED HIM DOWN AND CRAWLED ON TOP OF HIM.



I KISSED HIM HARD AND HE KISSED ME BACK, TRYING TO MATCH MY INTENSITY. IT WAS WONDERFUL.



I WAS A BIT TOO EXCITED AND I SAT ON HIS FACE, PUSHING HIM DEEP INTO MY PUSSY. HIS LITTLE TONGUE FELT AMAZING AND COULD BARELY CONTAIN MYSELF.

OH GOD, YES!
YOUR TONGUE IS
MAGIC!



AFTER HE MADE ME CUM, I SLID DOWN AND ADJUSTED HIM TO MYSELF. ONCE AGAIN, IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO AVOID CRUSHING HIM BENEATH MY WEIGHT.

BABY, YOU FEEL SOOO GOOD INSIDE ME!



I CAME AGAIN AND I FELT HIM CUM, SO AFTER A BRIEF REST, I GOT UP AND GAVE HIM A KISS, A MORE TENDER ONE THIS TIME. MUCH TO MY DELIGHT, I COULD FEEL HIS DICK GROWING AGAIN.

WOW, READY AGAIN ALREADY!?



I GOT ON MY BACK AND LET HIM BE ON TOP. I SQUEEZED HIM BETWEEN MY THIGHS A LITTLE TOO HARD BUT HE DIDN'T COMPLAIN. HE WAS TOO BUSY TRYING TO GET DEEP INSIDE ME.



C'MON, BABY!
DEEPER!

I PULLED MY LEGS BACK AND HAD MY THIRD ORGASM, HE SOON FOLLOWED WITH HIS SECOND AND COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME. NOBODY SAID ANYTHING AS WE LISTENED TO THE SOUND OF OUR BREATHING.



I HELD HIM IN MY ARMS AS WE DOZED OFF AFTERWARDS. I HELD HIM TIGHT AND HE JUST MELTED INTO MY BODY. I FELT SO RELAXED AND CONTENT.



I'M NOT SURE HOW LONG WE NAPPED, BUT WHEN WE WOKE, THE SUN WAS STILL OUT SO I BROUGHT HIM OUTSIDE TO ENJOY THE POOL. NAKED, OF COURSE!

DON'T WORRY,
THERE'S PLENTY
OF PRIVACY.

OK, IF YOU SAY
SO....



WE SAT ON THE EDGE AND DIPPED OUR FEET IN THE WATER. I HELD HIM CLOSE AND TOLD HIM WHAT A SWEET, WONDERFUL GUY HE WAS. HE BLUSHED AND SEEMED FLATTERED.

YOU'RE SUCH A CUTIE!

YOU'RE THE MOST AMAZING GIRL I'VE EVER MET!



WE WENT IN THE WATER AND HE WAS SURPRISED BY HOW DEEP IT WAS EVEN AT THE SHALLOW END.

SHALL WE GO TO THE DEEP END SO YOU CAN LOOK ME IN THE EYE?

YEAH, GREAT IDEA!



IN THE DEEP END, HE TREADED WATER AS HE TRIED GAZING
IN MY EYES, THEN FINALLY JUMPED INTO MY ARMS.

NOW I'M
TALLER!

HAHA, YES
YOU ARE, BIG
BOY!



AFTER PLAYING AROUND IN THE WATER FOR A WHILE, I CARRIED HIM OVER TO A LOUNGE CHAIR.



I SAT HIM IN MY LAP, WHICH WASN'T TOO COMFORTABLE FOR HIM, BUT I KEPT HIM THERE. HE SQUIRMED AROUND BUT I HELD HIM BETWEEN MY LEGS.

GOTCHA!
TRY TO
ESCAPE!



I TOSSED HIM OVER MY LAP AND GAVE HIS CUTE LITTLE BEHIND A FEW LOVE TAPS - HE SQUIRMED AND LAUGHED AND TRIED TO GET AWAY. I MADE SURE NOT TO OVERDO IT THOUGH.

YOU LOSE!
HERE'S YOUR
PUNISHMENT!

OW!
OW!



TO MAKE UP FOR THE ROUGHHOUSING, I HELD HIM OVER MY HEAD AND BENCH
PRESSED HIS ENTIRE BODY, SUCKING HIM OFF AT THE BOTTOM OF EACH REP.

OH MY GOD!!



I PROMISED HIM LOTS MORE ROUGHHOUSING AND LOVEMAKING, BUT ONLY WHATEVER AND WHENEVER I WANTED. HE WOULD HAVE NO SAY IN IT.

AND THAT TOO, WAS OKAY FOR HIM...

IS THAT OK, MY ADORABLE LITTLE MAN?

ANYTHING YOU SAY...



WE CUDDLED FOR A WHILE, THEN I CARRIED HIM INSIDE. I HAD A FEELING I WAS GONNA KEEP JOHN AROUND FOR A WHILE.

C'MON TINY,
LET'S GET
SOMETHING TO
EAT.

