



NO GUTS, NO GLORY

Chapter 1

J. Stilton



amazonias.net

where the strong girls live

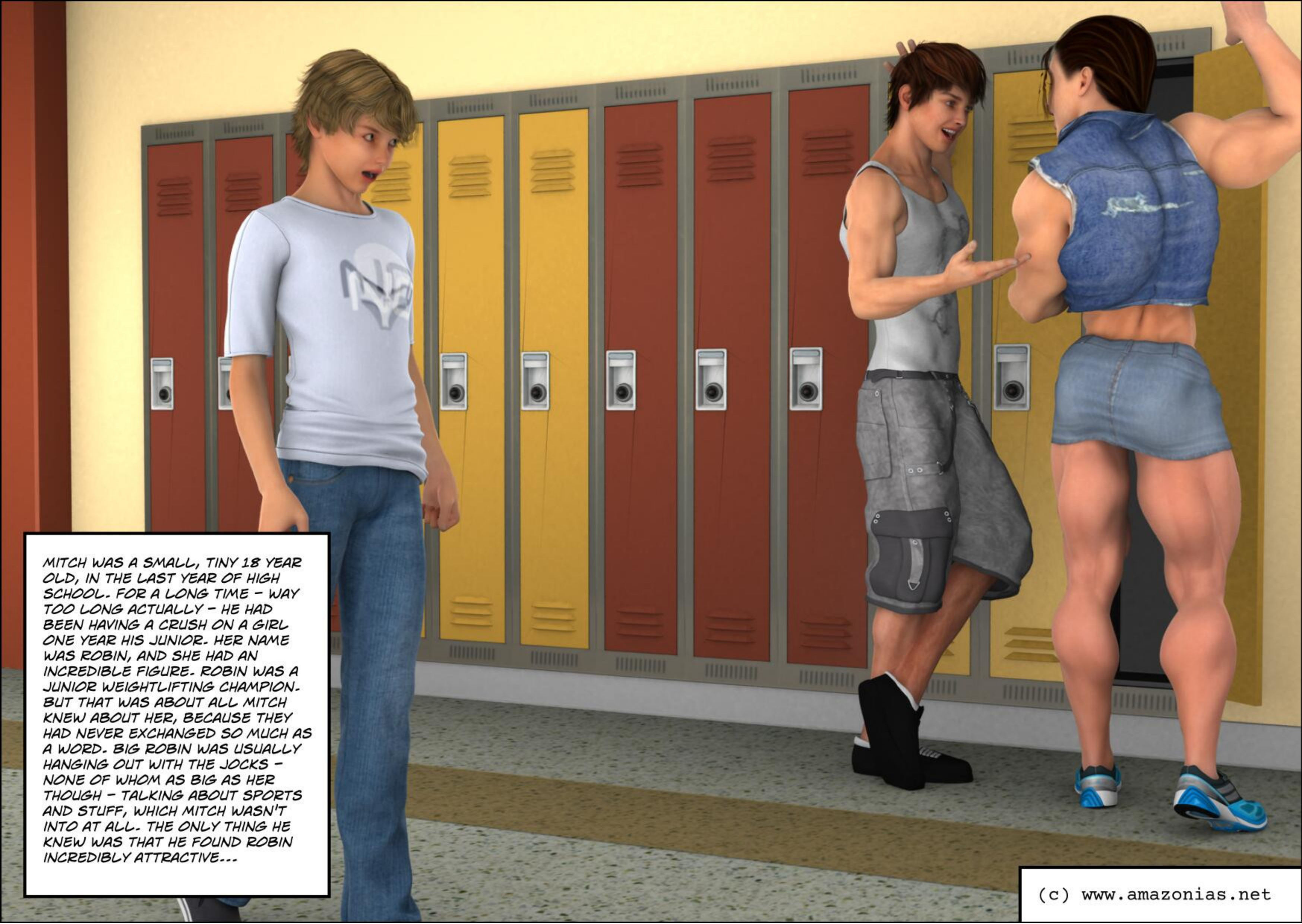
IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE
THESE STORIES. I'M AN
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

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



MITCH WAS A SMALL, TINY 18 YEAR OLD, IN THE LAST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL. FOR A LONG TIME - WAY TOO LONG ACTUALLY - HE HAD BEEN HAVING A CRUSH ON A GIRL ONE YEAR HIS JUNIOR. HER NAME WAS ROBIN, AND SHE HAD AN INCREDIBLE FIGURE. ROBIN WAS A JUNIOR WEIGHTLIFTING CHAMPION. BUT THAT WAS ABOUT ALL MITCH KNEW ABOUT HER, BECAUSE THEY HAD NEVER EXCHANGED SO MUCH AS A WORD. BIG ROBIN WAS USUALLY HANGING OUT WITH THE JOCKS - NONE OF WHOM AS BIG AS HER THOUGH - TALKING ABOUT SPORTS AND STUFF, WHICH MITCH WASN'T INTO AT ALL. THE ONLY THING HE KNEW WAS THAT HE FOUND ROBIN INCREDIBLY ATTRACTIVE...



MICH KNEW HE HAD ABOUT ZERO CHANCES OF GETTING ROBIN INTERESTED IN HIM. SHE HAD HER PICK OF HANDSOME ATHLETIC GUYS, AND INsofar AS MICH COULD SEE, SHE HAD A LOT OF FUN WITH THEM...



YET MITCH KNEW THAT HE WOULD BLAME HIMSELF FOREVER IF HE DIDN'T AT LEAST ONCE TRY TO MAKE HIS FEELINGS CLEAR TO ROBIN. HE KNEW ALSO THAT TIME WAS NOT ON HIS SIDE: AFTER HIS FINAL YEAR IN HIGH SCHOOL WOULD END IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS, HE MIGHT NEVER SEE HER AGAIN.

SO MITCH DECIDED THAT VALENTINE'S DAY WOULD BE THE MOMENT HE WOULD PLUCK UP ALL HIS COURAGE.

ON THAT DAY, HE FOLLOWED HER TO THE BATHROOM...

...AND WAITED QUIETLY TILL SHE LEFT IT AGAIN. MITCH HAD NEVER FELT THIS NERVOUS. HE FELT LIKE HE HAD TO VOMIT. ROBIN WAS WALKING OUT AND HE THOUGHT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO UTTER A SOUND AND WOULD LET YET ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY PASS BY...

BUT THEN SUDDENLY HE FELT HIS MOUTH OPEN AND...



EXCUSE ME,
ROBIN?



YES?



HI... EH... I... I WANTED TO...





WHO ARE YOU?

EHM... I'M
MITCH. I'M ONE
YEAR AHEAD OF
YOU...



OKAY MITCH.
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

I WANTED TO SAY
THAT... I MEAN... TO
ASK...



I'M SORRY...
I'M... NERVOUS. LET
ME JUST...

A 3D rendered scene set in a hallway. On the left, a muscular woman with long dark hair tied back, wearing a blue sleeveless top and a red plaid skirt, stands with her back to the camera. On the right, a young man with short brown hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt and blue jeans, holds a red heart-shaped object. A speech bubble above him contains the text "HERE... FOR VA-VALENTINE'S D-DAY...". The background shows a hallway with a grey floor, a yellow wall, and a brown door frame.

HERE... FOR VA-VALENTINE'S D-DAY...



YOU... GOT ME
CHOCOLATES FOR
VALENTINE'S DAY?
WHY?

B-B-B-BECAUSE I


DID YOU WANT TO ASK
ME OUT MITCH?



EH... YES, I GUESS
SO...

HMM...
INTERESTING...
FASCINATING. YOU
KNOW. I HONESTLY CAN'T
UNDERSTAND WHY YOU
WOULD BE INTERESTED
IN ME...





UNLESS OF COURSE...
HMMM... COULD YOU BE
ONE OF THEM?

TELL YOU WHAT: IF
YOU ARE ENTIRELY, ONE
HUNDRED PERCENT
HONEST WITH ME, MAYBE,
JUST MAYBE, I'LL GO
OUT WITH YOU...

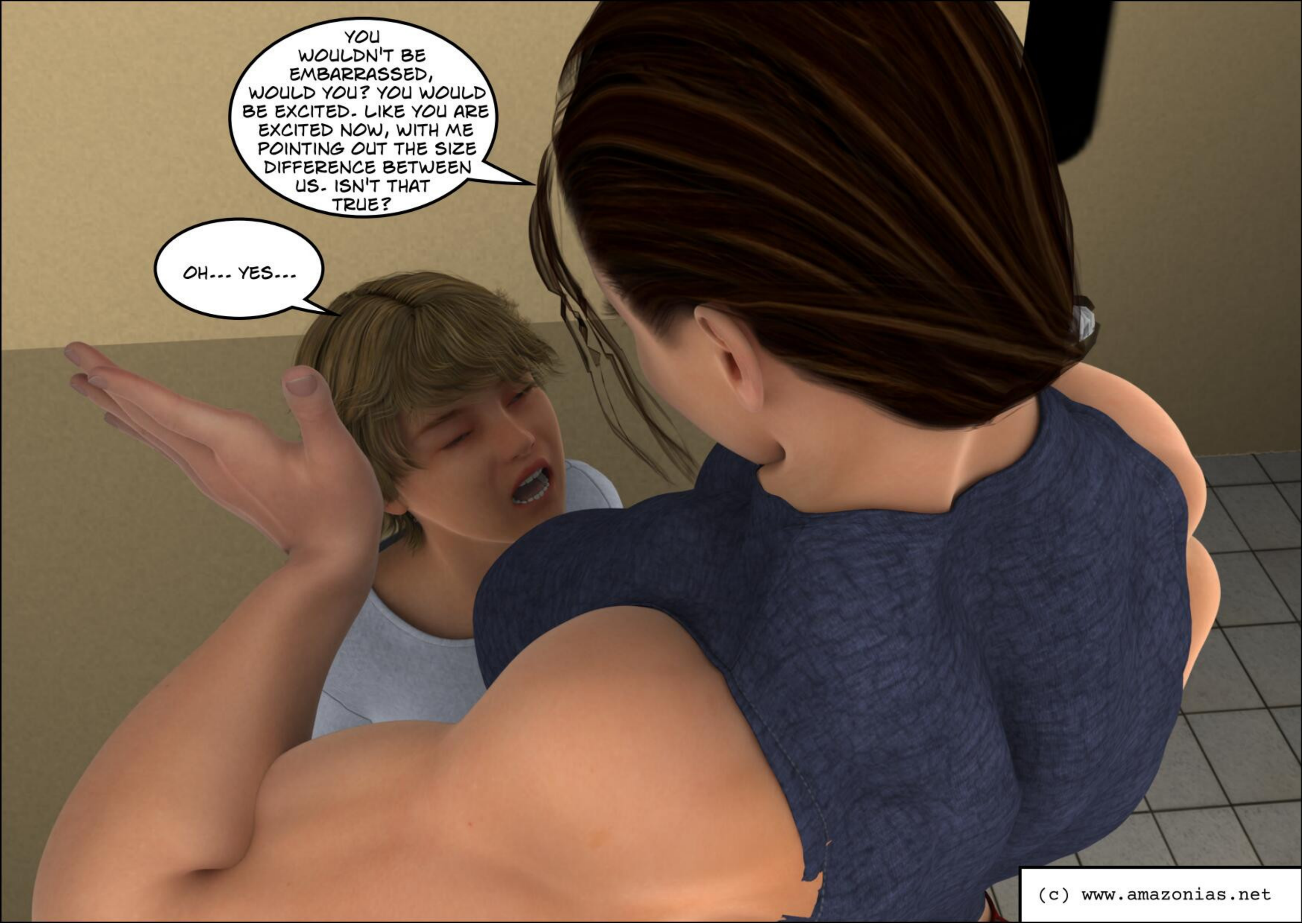
ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE LITTLE GUYS THAT LIKES HIS GIRLS TO BE A LOT TALLER AND STRONGER THAN HIM?

I MEAN LOOK AT US... YOU HARDLY REACH MY BREASTS. WOULDN'T YOU FEEL A LITTLE EMBARRASSED GOING OUT WITH ME?



YOU WOULDN'T BE EMBARRASSED, WOULD YOU? YOU WOULD BE EXCITED. LIKE YOU ARE EXCITED NOW, WITH ME POINTING OUT THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US. ISN'T THAT TRUE?

OH... YES...



SO
ANSWER ME...
ARE YOU ASKING ME
OUT BECAUSE I'M SO
MUCH BIGGER THAN
YOU?

I GUESS...
YES...






ARE YOU
ASKING ME OUT
BECAUSE I CAN KICK
YOUR ASS WITHOUT
BREAKING INTO A
SWEAT?

YES...



AND ALL OF THAT...
TURNS YOU ON...
SEXUALLY, RIGHT?

EH... YES



LOOK INTO MY EYES WHEN YOU ANSWER ME. I REPEAT: ALL OF THAT TURNS YOU ON, SEXUALLY, DOESN'T IT?

YES, IT DOES...



YOU KNOW, I HAD HEARD ABOUT GUYS LIKE YOU BUT I NEVER MET ONE. AND I HAVE BEEN KIND OF CURIOUS TO KNOW HOW IT WOULD BE TO PLAY WITH AN... EH... ADMIRER, SHALL WE SAY. SO I GUESS YOU'RE IN LUCK, MITCH.

MAINTENANCE

SO LET'S JUST
GET A FEEL OF HOW
THIS WOULD BE...
THROUGH THAT DOOR IS A
SPOT WHERE WE CAN
HAVE ALL THE PRIVACY
WE NEED...

MAINTENANCE

AFTER YOU,
SIR

WHA-... I'M NOT
SURE WE
SHOULD...

WOW, ARE YOU
GOING TO MESS UP
THIS UNIQUE
OPPORTUNITY BY BEING
A CHICKEN NOW?

NO! LETS... GO...

ALL RIGHT, HERE WE ARE, ISN'T IT PERFECT?

EH... WHAT ARE...





WHAT AM I GOING TO DO
WITH YOU? HOW DOES
"EVERYTHING I WANT"
SOUND?

SERIOUSLY, I WANNA SEE
HOW YOU RESPOND TO ME,
AND HOW I LIKE THAT...
SO LET'S SAY...

---I DID A LITTLE
BICEP FLEXING, MAKING
THIS HUGE, HUGE ARM
EVEN HUGER---





WHAT DO YOU THINK, HUH,
MITCH?

OH MY...



YOU DROPPED YOUR
CHOCOLATES. THAT GOOD
EH?

I CAN TELL YOU LIKE BIG JUICY BICEPS, LITTLE MITCH. ARE YOU IMAGINING WHAT I CAN DO TO YOU WITH THESE GUNS?





OR WHAT ABOUT THESE THIGHS? HAVE YOU EVER SEEN LEGS LIKE THESE, MITCH?




COME OVER HERE, LET'S
EXAMINE THIS FROM CLOSER
BY...

WHY? WHAT...



HUSH BABY, WE'RE DOING THE DOMME THING, OK? I WANT YOU TO ONLY SPEAK WHEN SPOKEN TO. GOT IT?

OKAY...



SO LET'S TRY TO FIND
SOME PHYSICAL EVIDENCE
THAT SHOWS THAT YOU ARE
WHAT YOU PURPORT TO
BE...

OH BABY! YOU'RE HARD AS A
ROCK DOWN THERE! I GUESS
YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!



OH, I CAN SEE YOU
REALLY REALLY LIKE BEING
IN FRONT OF A HUGE GIRL
WHO'S EVEN YOUNGER THAN
YOU, DON'T YOU?




--- A GIRL WHO CAN
EASILY BREAK EVERY... --

WOW, YOU'RE *REALLY*
LIKING THIS, I CAN TELL!

ACTUALLY... I LIKE IT TOO.
IT'S UNFAMILIAR, BUT IT'S
DEFINITELY INTERESTING...





WHAT DO YOU SAY IF I
SHOW YOU HOW MUCH
STRONGER THAN YOU I AM,
MITCH? WHAT DO YOU
WEIGH?

I... I'M 120 LBS



120 POUNDS? BABY, I'M
NEAR 190. OH GOD, I THINK
I'M GETTING REALLY HORNY
HERE...

find the sequel at



amazonias.net

where the strong girls live