



**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

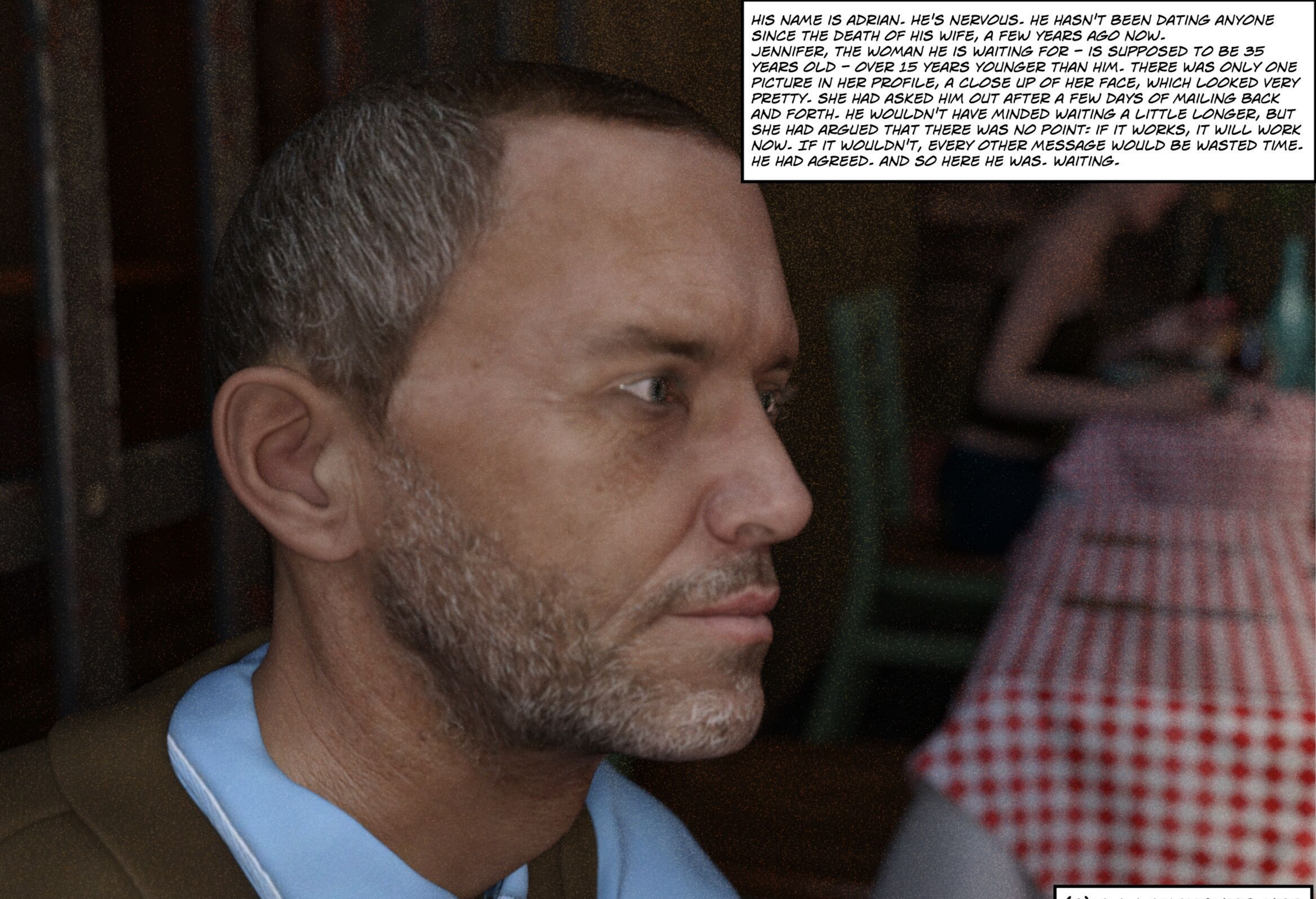
JAMES

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

MANHATTAN. A LATE SUMMER EVENING, AT AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT SOMEWHERE IN THE LOWER EAST SIDE. SEE THE MAN IN THE BLUE SHIRT AND THE BROWN JACKET? HE'S WAITING FOR HIS DATE. IT'S THE FIRST BLIND DATE HE'S EVER DONE. WELL, NOT ENTIRELY BLIND. HE HAS EXCHANGED MAYBE A DOZEN MESSAGES WITH THE WOMAN, AFTER SHE WROTE HIM FIRST, ON A DATING SITE...





HIS NAME IS ADRIAN. HE'S NERVOUS. HE HASN'T BEEN DATING ANYONE SINCE THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE, A FEW YEARS AGO NOW. JENNIFER, THE WOMAN HE IS WAITING FOR - IS SUPPOSED TO BE 35 YEARS OLD - OVER 15 YEARS YOUNGER THAN HIM. THERE WAS ONLY ONE PICTURE IN HER PROFILE, A CLOSE UP OF HER FACE, WHICH LOOKED VERY PRETTY. SHE HAD ASKED HIM OUT AFTER A FEW DAYS OF MAILING BACK AND FORTH. HE WOULDN'T HAVE MINDED WAITING A LITTLE LONGER, BUT SHE HAD ARGUED THAT THERE WAS NO POINT: IF IT WORKS, IT WILL WORK NOW. IF IT WOULDN'T, EVERY OTHER MESSAGE WOULD BE WASTED TIME. HE HAD AGREED. AND SO HERE HE WAS. WAITING.

ADRIAN IS WORRYING ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS. BUT IN GENERAL, IN SPITE OF HIS NERVOUSNESS, HE HAS A GOOD FEELING ABOUT THIS. HE APPRECIATES THAT - AT LEAST GOING BY HER WRITING - SHE IS SMART AND FUNNY. AND SHE TOLD HIM SHE KEEPS IN SHAPE - SO AT LEAST SHE'S NOT FAT.

WELL, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN?

AN AWKWARD NIGHT, AND SOME DISAPPOINTMENT. THAT'S ALL....



ADRIAN WAS SO LOST IN HIS THOUGHTS THAT HE DIDN'T SEE OR HEAR THE WOMAN APPROACHING UNTIL SHE SPOKE TO HIM...

ADRIAN?

RENTINO



HE RECOGNIZED HER IMMEDIATELY FROM THE PICTURE. BUT IT WAS NOT HER INCREDIBLY BEAUTY THAT STRUCK ADRIAN - AND THE OTHER PEOPLE ON THE TERRACE - THE MOST...

INDEED. NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU!

YES...  
J-J-JENNIFER?



THIS WOMAN WAS HUGE! IN SPITE OF BEING AWESTRUCK BY HER INCREDIBLE STATURE, ADRIAN WAS SOMEHOW ABLE TO GET UP. BUT HE DIDN'T GET MUCH FARTHER THAN THAT...



N-NICE TO  
M-MEET YOU  
TOO...

SHALL WE  
SIT DOWN?

RISTORANTE

PIZZERIA  
ALIGHIERI

I EH... I'M  
SORRY... IT'S JUST  
THAT...

MY SIZE?

YES...

YOU DIDN'T READ  
THE STATS IN MY  
PROFILE?





I DID BUT... I THOUGHT  
THEY WERE... A JOKE.  
LITERALLY!

WHY WOULD I  
JOKE ABOUT  
THAT?


I DON'T KNOW  
BUT... HOW COULD I  
KNOW THAT YOU WERE  
REALLY SEVEN FEET?  
**SEVEN FEET!**

WELL, DOES IT  
BOTHER YOU?

I EH... I THINK I  
NEED... TO GET USED  
TO... IT.

HAHA, WELL,  
TAKE YOUR TIME. I'M  
USED TO THIS KIND OF  
REACTION, BY THE WAY.  
NO WORRIES.



A woman with short, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black and white dress with a white sash. She is looking towards a man whose back and side profile are visible on the left. They are in an outdoor setting at night, with string lights hanging from the top and a metal fence in the background. The woman has a speech bubble containing text.

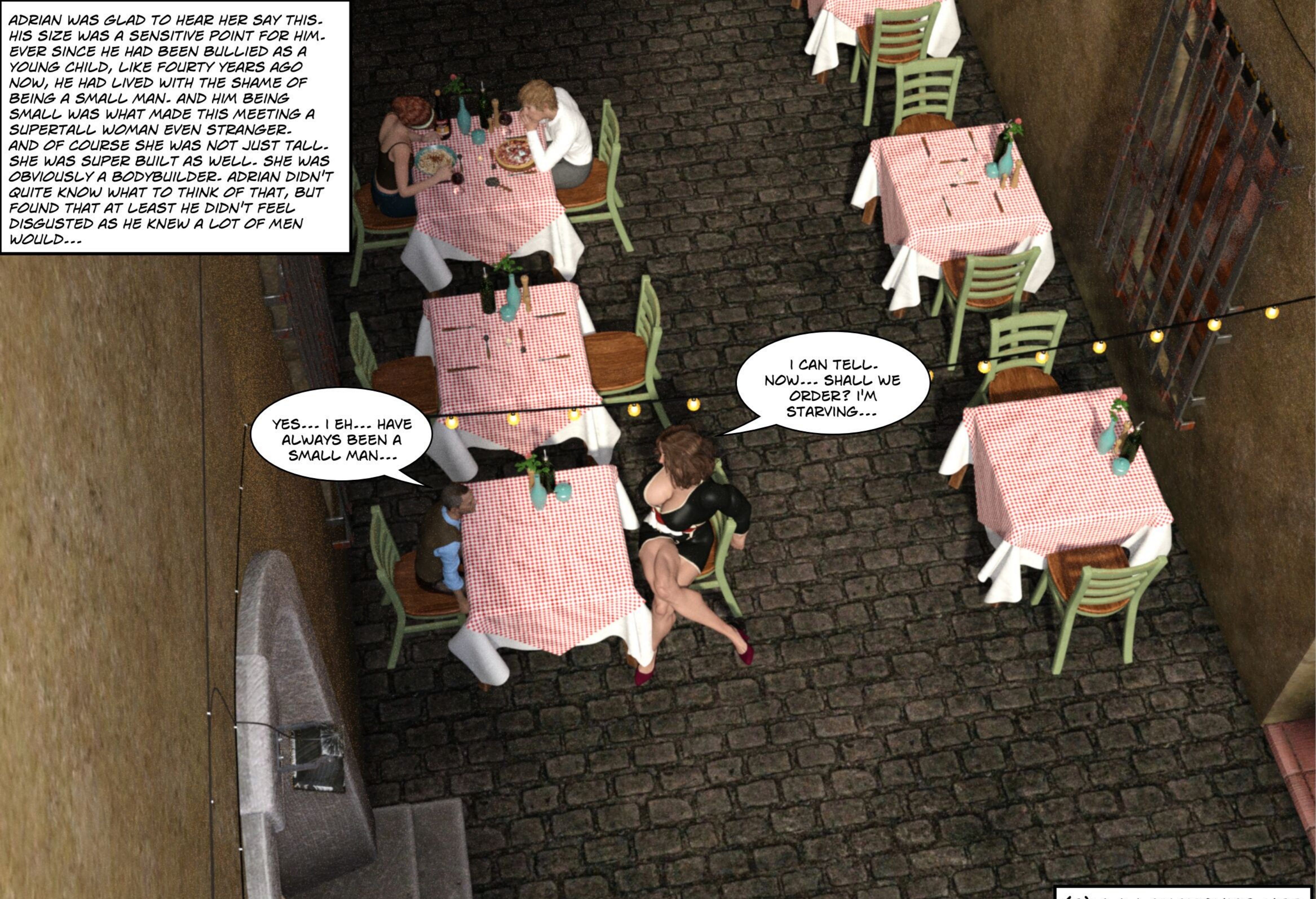
ANYWAY, I, FOR MY PART, WAS **NOT** ASSUMING THAT YOUR 5 FEET 3 WAS A JOKE...

AND IT REALLY DOESN'T BOTHER ME AT ALL. JUST FOR YOUR INFORMATION...

ADRIAN WAS GLAD TO HEAR HER SAY THIS. HIS SIZE WAS A SENSITIVE POINT FOR HIM. EVER SINCE HE HAD BEEN BULLIED AS A YOUNG CHILD, LIKE FOURTY YEARS AGO NOW, HE HAD LIVED WITH THE SHAME OF BEING A SMALL MAN. AND HIM BEING SMALL WAS WHAT MADE THIS MEETING A SUPERTALL WOMAN EVEN STRANGER. AND OF COURSE SHE WAS NOT JUST TALL. SHE WAS SUPER BUILT AS WELL. SHE WAS OBVIOUSLY A BODYBUILDER. ADRIAN DIDN'T QUITE KNOW WHAT TO THINK OF THAT, BUT FOUND THAT AT LEAST HE DIDN'T FEEL DISGUSTED AS HE KNEW A LOT OF MEN WOULD...

YES... I EH... HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A SMALL MAN...

I CAN TELL. NOW... SHALL WE ORDER? I'M STARVING...



WHEN THE FOOD ARRIVED, JENNIFER KEPT SITTING IN THIS STRANGE POSITION, WITH HER LEGS OUTWARD INSTEAD OF UNDER THE TABLE. ADRIAN ASKED HER IF SHE COULD EAT COMFORTABLY THAT WAY...

WELL IT'S NOT REALLY COMFORTABLE, BUT I CAN'T GET MY THIGHS UNDER THE TABLE, SO...



DURING DINNER, AND UNTIL A FEW GLASSES AFTER, EVEN WHEN THE OTHER CUSTOMERS HAD LEFT, THEY CHATTED ABOUT ALL KINDS OF THINGS AND HAD A GREAT TIME. THEY MADE EACH OTHER LAUGH...

... SO I GUESS IF WE'D GO WATCH THEM TOGETHER, I COULD SIT IN YOUR NECK AND ACTUALLY SEE SOMETHING OF A CONCERT FOR A CHANGE!

HAHAHAH, RIGHT! THAT WOULD BE NO PROBLEM AT ALL!



AND SO THERE FOLLOWED A SECOND DATE, A WEEK LATER. IN THE INTERIM, ADRIAN AND JENNIFER HAD CORRESPONDED EVERY DAY BY EMAIL, CHAT AND TEXT, AND THE MESSAGES HAD GOTTEN MORE INTIMATE. IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE LITTLE GUY AND THE TALL WOMAN REALLY LIKED EACH OTHER, AND BOTH WERE EXPECTING SOMETHING TO HAPPEN, THIS SECOND TIME AROUND. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AND THE PARK WAS VIBRANT WITH COLORS...

I MUST SAY I'VE REALLY LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS...

ME TOO!



A woman with brown, wavy hair, wearing a light pink, short-sleeved button-down shirt that is open at the collar, stands in a garden. She is looking towards a man on her right. The man has short, graying hair and a beard, wearing a blue t-shirt. He is looking back at her. The background features a stone wall, green foliage, and a black metal fence. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the woman and one above the man.

WAS THIS A GOOD WEEK FOR INVESTMENT BANKERS?

OH YEAH, PRETTY PROFITABLE I'D SAY, THANK YOU...

A man in a blue t-shirt and black leggings is walking away from the camera on a paved path. He is holding the hand of a woman who is also walking away from the camera. The woman is wearing a pink short-sleeved shirt and denim shorts. She has a very muscular physique, with her back muscles and shoulders being particularly prominent. They are walking along a path that is bordered by a black metal fence. In the background, there are lush green trees and a white park bench. The scene is set in a park-like environment with a clear blue sky.

WANT TO SIT  
DOWN FOR A BIT?


SURE...

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a pink button-down shirt and white sneakers with purple accents, sits on a park bench. She is looking towards a man sitting next to her. The man has short grey hair, is wearing a blue t-shirt and dark pants, and is looking back at her. They are in a park setting with a black metal fence and green foliage in the background. Three speech bubbles are positioned above them, containing text.

SO... OUR  
SECOND DATE,  
HUH?

RIGHT! HAVE YOU  
HAD MANY SECOND  
DATES?

HMM. A  
FEW. BUT  
MANY MANY  
MORE FIRST  
DATES. WHAT  
ABOUT YOU?

A man with short brown hair and a light beard, wearing a blue ribbed t-shirt, is sitting on a park bench. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background shows a paved path, a grassy area, and a black metal fence. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

I ACTUALLY... HAVEN'T  
DATED ALL THAT  
MUCH...

AT LEAST NOT IN THE  
LAST TWENTY YEARS...



I'M REALLY SORRY  
ABOUT YOUR WIFE,  
ADRIAN...

THANKS... IT'S  
OKAY...  
I... WANNA MOVE  
BEYOND THAT...



I... HOPE I CAN... HELP  
YOU WITH THAT...  
MAYBE?



HMM?

YES EH... I MEAN...  
EH...  
OH GOD...

OH DEAR, ADRIAN,  
YOU'RE SO NERVOUS! IT'S  
ADORABLE!

I'M SORRY, IT'S JUST  
THAT... IT'S BEEN...

DANGER  
WATER  
SWIMMING  
BY PHONE  
EDGE

THE GIANTESS DIDN'T WAIT FOR ADRIAN'S STAMMERING TO END. WITH A SPEED THAT SURPRISED THE LITTLE MAN, SHE LEANED OVER TOWARDS HIM AND PUT ONE ARM AROUND HIM, MAKING HIM LOOK STRAIGHT IN HER EYES...

ADRIAN, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE NERVOUS ABOUT. WE'RE JUST TWO ADULTS TRYING TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH WE LIKE EACH OTHER, OKAY?

YES, SURE...





DO YOU MIND IF... I TAKE  
SOME INITIATIVE?

NOT  
REALLY...

R  
R  
S

40



AND EVEN IF I DID  
MIND... I'M NOT SURE IF  
THERE'D BE ANYTHING I  
COULD DO

HAHA,  
RIGHT. NOW YOU  
BETTER SHUT  
UP...



AFTER ALL THIS TIME, IT WAS WONDERFUL FOR ADRIAN TO KISS A WOMAN ONCE AGAIN. IT WAS EXCITING AND STIMULATING, AND IT TASTED LIKE FRESH, YOUNG LOVE. KISSING JENNIFER, ADRIAN FELT MORE AND MORE SURE THAT THIS COULD REALLY TURN INTO... SOMETHING.

JENNIFER PUT A FEW FINGERS UNDER HIS CHIN AND GENTLY STROKED HIS THROAT WHILE KISSING HIM, AND THE FEELING IT GAVE HIM WAS SUPRISINGLY EROTIC... HE IN TURN TOUCHED HER WRIST AND EVEN IN THE MIDST OF HIS RISING PASSION, NOTICED STRONG IT WAS...

RELAX BABY, IT'S ALL GOOD...

YES...



THEY KISSED PASSIONATELY FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, NOT MINDING THE PEOPLE WHO WALKED BY. IT JUST WAS... GLORIOUS...



←




OH ADRIAN... I'M  
FEELING LIKE TWENTY  
AGAIN. IT'S SO  
WONDERFUL...

I'M HAVING A  
GREAT TIME WITH  
YOU JENNIFER. I ..  
REALLY LIKE YOU...

SAME HERE  
ADRIAN. YOU'RE A VERY  
SWEET MAN... I LIKE  
WHERE THIS IS  
GOING...



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting on a grey stone bench. She is wearing a light pink, short-sleeved button-down shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing her chest. Her right arm is raised and resting on the back of the bench. Behind her, a man with short brown hair and a beard is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The background shows a paved path, green grass, and trees. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing text and one on the right containing a question.

BUT UNFORTUNATELY NOW  
I HAVE TO GO...  
WE SHOULD DO THIS AGAIN AS  
SOON AS POSSIBLE, DON'T  
YOU THINK?

WHAT ABOUT...  
TOMORROW?

THEY AGREED ON TOMORROW NIGHT FOR ANOTHER DATE...

I'M... NOT SURE HOW WE CAN KISS GOODBYE FROM THIS POSITION...





DON'T YOU WORRY  
ABOUT THAT BABY...

THERE ARE MANY  
WAYS...

THE EASIEST  
ONE IS...

... THAT I COME  
DOWN...

DANGER  
DEEP WATER  
NO SWIMMING  
EMERGENCY PHONE  
NEAR BRIDGE



JUST ONE FINAL PASSIONATE KISS, AND ADRIAN WAS LEFT STARING AS THIS BRAND NEW WOMAN-IN-HIS-LIFE DISAPPEARED.



←

MY GOD...

SHE LITERALLY IS  
ONE IN A MILLION...

THAT NIGHT, ADRIAN MET WITH HIS BEST FRIEND TED FOR A BEER...

ALWAYS LOVE THE VIEW FROM HERE...

YEAH, IT'S PRETTY SWEET. BUT... YOU GOT ME CURIOUS ABOUT YOUR NEWS... WHAT IS IT?





SO WE MET  
ONLINE... HAD TWO  
DATES SO FAR... SHE'S  
35 YEARS OLD...

SHE WORKS IN  
A GYM...

WHAT  
DOES SHE  
DO?

RIGHT. YOU  
MAKE ENOUGH  
MONEY FOR THE  
BOTH OF YOU  
ANYWAY - HEHE.



I DON'T REALLY CARE  
WHAT SHE DOES... SHE'S  
FUNNY, SHE'S INTELLIGENT,  
SHE'S INTERESTED IN MANY  
THINGS... WE CAN HAVE  
GOOD CONVERSATIONS...

A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored striped shirt, a dark patterned tie, and a dark vest, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to his left with a thoughtful expression. The background is a city skyline at night, with many lit-up windows in the buildings. He is standing on a rooftop or balcony with a wooden railing.

OKAY... SOUNDS GREAT.  
AND YET... I FEEL YOU  
HAVE SOME...  
RESERVATIONS.....


IS THERE A  
"BUT"?

ADRIAN TOOK A DEEP BREATH. HE DIDN'T KNOW HIMSELF HOW MUCH OF "BUT" IT WAS, AND HOPED TALKING TO TED COULD HELP HIM FIND OUT...

WELL... SO IN HER ONLINE PROFILE IT SAID SHE WAS SEVEN FEET TALL...

AND OF COURSE I THOUGHT THAT WAS SOME KIND OF JOKE...






... BUT IT TURNED OUT  
TO BE TRUE!

SEVEN FEET TALL??

YOU'RE  
KIDDING ME,  
RIGHT?



NO, I'M NOT...  
IT'S REALLY WEIRD.  
MY EYES ARE  
SOMEWHERE AT THE  
LEVEL OF HER...  
CHEST.

WOW! RIGHT,  
THAT MUST BE WEIRD.  
BUT... YOUR WIFE...  
INDRA... SHE ALSO WAS  
TALLER THAN YOU,  
RIGHT?

THAT WAS JUST AN INCH. THIS ONE IS LIKE TWO FEET TALLER. AND WHAT'S MORE...

SHE'S... SHE'S A BODYBUILDER. SHE'S GOT BICEPS LIKE... LIKE THIS...

JESUS. ARE YOU SURE SHE'S EVEN HUMAN?





ANYWAY... IF YOU  
LIKE HER, ADE... I  
WOULDN'T WORRY  
ABOUT THIS...

WHAT EXACTLY  
ARE YOU AFRAID  
OF?

I DON'T  
KNOW... IT'S JUST  
WEIRD FOR A GUY TO BE...  
LIKE... **DWARFED** BY HIS  
GIRLFRIEND, YOU KNOW... AND  
TO KNOW THAT SHE COULD...  
BREAK ME IN TWO IF SHE  
WANTED...

I UNDERSTAND.  
HAVE YOU... DONE  
THE DEED YET?

NO BUT... I  
HAVE A FEELING  
THAT **MIGHT** HAPPEN  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT...



SO THIS IS MY  
LITTLE HOME...

IT'S... VERY  
COZY

ADRIAN WAS NOT WRONG. THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AFTER A WONDERFUL EVENING WITH GREAT FOOD AND WINE AT ANOTHER NICE RESTAURANT, ADRIAN ACCOMPANIED JENNIFER TO HER HOUSE...

THANK YOU! LET ME JUST... HANG MY BAG HERE...

I KNOW HAVING WORKOUT EQUIPMENT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LIVING ROOM DOESN'T REALLY SPEAK WELL OF MY SENSE OF AESTHETICS, BUT... WELL... IT'S FUNCTIONAL.

RIGHT.

LOOK AT THE WEIGHTS ON THAT BAR!





PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH SOME WINE, OKAY?

OH, I DON'T KNOW IF I...

HUSH BABY! I GOT US SOME GREAT CABERNET!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY WERE BOTH SITTING DOWN ON THE COUCH.

I THOUGHT THAT MEAL WAS REALLY GREAT. YOU?


EH... YES... EH... IT WAS...





ARE YOU STILL  
NERVOUS WITH ME,  
ADRIAN?

EHM... A  
LITTLE BIT,  
MAYBE...



LET'S SEE IF IT GETS  
ANY BETTER WITH A  
QUICK MASSAGE,  
HMMM?

HOW DOES THIS  
FEEL?

THAT'S...  
QUITE NICE  
ACTUALLY...

WITH HER STRONG HAND, JENNIFER MASSAGED ADRIAN'S NECK AND SHOULDERS FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES IN SILENCE. IT WAS ONLY AFTER THAT THAT SHE SPOKE AGAIN...

EHM... I'M NOT THAT OLD FASHIONED, I GUESS... BUT... EH... WHAT KIND OF INITIATIVE WOULD YOU... WELCOME AT THIS POINT?

SO... ISN'T IT THE GUYS WHO ARE SUPPOSED TO TAKE THE INITIATIVE?

WELL... THIS COULD BE A GOOD MOMENT TO... PUT YOUR HAND ON MY LEG, FOR INSTANCE...?



RIGHT... I THINK I... I MIGHT HAVE DONE THAT SPONTANEOUSLY IF...

... IF IT HAD NOT BEEN SUCH AN ABNORMAL LOOKING LEG?

YES. I MEAN, NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT. I MEAN...




IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT ADRIAN ACTUALLY TOUCHED HER SKIN, AND THE FEELING WAS EVEN WEIRDER THAN HE HAD ANTICIPATED. THIS WAS INDEED NOT A NORMAL THING. THIS WAS SOMETHING THAT ONLY EXISTED IN SUPERHERO COMICS...

HUSH BABY, IT'S OKAY. I KNOW I DON'T EXACTLY HAVE AN ORDINARY BODY...

AND THAT MAY BE A BIT SCARY TO YOU. BUT I PROMISE YOU... IT ALSO MEANS...





... THAT I CAN  
GIVE YOU AN  
**EXTRAORDINARY**  
EXPERIENCE... WOULD  
YOU BE... INTERESTED  
IN THAT? OR ARE YOU  
TOO AFRAID?

I AM AFRAID BUT I'M  
MORE INTERESTED THAN  
AFRAID...



GREAT ANSWER  
BABY. WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO SEE MY BEDROOM  
THEN?

I AM  
EXTRAORDINARILY  
CURIOUS TO SEE IT!

THAT'S THE  
ATTITUDE! LET'S  
GET UP!

AS SOON AS THEY WERE IN HER ROOM, JENNIFER STOOD IN FRONT OF ADRIAN AND TOOK HIS HEAD IN BOTH HER HANDS, LOOKING DOWN AT HIM. ADRIAN HESITANTLY PUT HIS HANDS ON HER PELVIS...

I'M GOING TO SAY THIS OUT LOUD, ADRIAN, JUST TO GET IT OUT OF THE WAY...

YOU'RE THE GUY, BUT HERE YOU ARE NOT THE STRONGER ONE. AND YOU DON'T NEED TO BE. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE THE ALPHA HERE...





I'M SURE YOU ARE A STRONG PERSON IN YOUR OWN RIGHT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK THERE'S ANY NEED TO **PROVE** ANYTHING. DOES THAT PUT YOU A BIT AT EASE?

YES... THAT'S ACTUALLY... A RELIEF...



GOOD. NOW THAT'S SETTLED, WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN, RIGHT?

RIGHT...

I'M SORRY I'M SLOW... MY FINGERS ARE A BIT TOO BIG FOR THIS I GUESS...

DO YOU WANT TO FINISH TAKING YOUR CLOTHES OFF WHILE I PUT ON SOMETHING ELSE IN THE BATHROOM?

S-SURE...



ADRIAN TOOK OFF HIS SHIRT, PANTS, SOCKS AND SHOES - HE JUST COULDN'T BRING HIMSELF TO TAKE OFF HIS UNDERPANTS ALREADY.

HAHA... I'M A BIT... OCD LIKE THAT...

SUCH A TIDY PERSON YOU ARE, FOLDING YOUR CLOTHES LIKE THAT!



WHEN HE TURNED AROUND AND SAW JENNIFER APPROACH HIM, ADRIAN MOMENTARILY FORGOT TO BREATHE...

OH MY...

I'M... I'M NOT SURE HOW TO REACT...





NO WORRIES  
BABY. EVEN IF YOU  
FAIL AT SHOWING THAT  
ONE MOST IMPORTANT  
REACTION, WE'LL HAVE  
A GOOD TIME.

NOW RELAX  
AND COME  
HERE...

AS ADRIAN SLOWLY WALKED OVER TO JENNIFER, THE FEMALE COLOSSUS PULLED HIM CLOSER AND PUT ONE ARM AROUND HIM... THE FEELING WAS NOT UNPLEASANT AT ALL...



HOW ARE YOU FEELING RIGHT NOW, ADRIAN?

EHM... SMALL?



ADRIAN GENTLY VENTURED TO PUT HIS FREE HAND ON JENNIFER'S LOWER BACK...

HAHA, RIGHT, WELL, APART FROM TELLING YOU YOU SHOULDN'T CARE ABOUT THAT, THERE'S TWO THINGS WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT...





THE FIRST THING IS TO GET YOURSELF TO SEE THINGS A BIT DIFFERENTLY: YOU GET A LOT MORE BODY TO PLAY WITH THAN WITH A NORMAL WOMAN...

NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT... LOT'S OF BODY REAL ESTATE HERE!

A woman with short, wavy brown hair is looking down at a man's shoulder. She is wearing a black, textured, off-the-shoulder top with a white lace trim at the bottom. The man is shirtless and has a beard. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

AND SECONDLY, I  
CAN ALWAYS MAKE  
MYSELF A LITTLE BIT  
SMALLER...

OH. LIKE BY  
DISAPPEARING  
UNDER A BLANKET?

FUNNY MAN! I  
MEAN, JUST BY GOING  
THROUGH MY KNEES.  
SEE? WE'RE ALMOST  
EYE TO EYE NOW...

THAT SEEMS...  
MORE CONVENIENT FOR  
ME, BUT A BIT HARD FOR  
YOU?



HAHA, MY QUADRICEPS HAVE DONE MUCH HEAVIER WORK THAN THIS, BABY...

QUADRI-WHAT?



A close-up, intimate scene between a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has short dark hair and a light beard, looking towards the woman. The woman, on the right, has voluminous, wavy dark hair and is wearing a black halter-neck top. She is leaning in towards the man, her hand resting on his neck. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

NEVER MIND. I  
MAY SHOW THEM TO  
YOU LATER. I THINK I'M  
READY FOR YOU NOW.  
ARE YOU READY FOR  
ME?

READY  
AS I'LL EVER  
BE...

WHILE SHE TOOK A FEW STEPS BACKWARD, JENNIFER PULLED ADRIAN TOWARDS THE BED AND THEN SAT DOWN, STILL KEEPING HER HANDS ON HIS FACE.

LOOK, I'M TALLER THAN YOU NOW!

SO IT SEEMS! I THINK YOU'RE---



IN SPITE OF JENNIFER'S ASSURANCES THAT ADRIAN DIDN'T HAVE TO PROVE ANYTHING, HE DID FEEL THAT IT WAS HIS TURN TO MAKE A MOVE. ADRIAN DIDN'T MIND BEING SMALLER THAN HER - HE WAS INDEED USED TO THAT - BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO COME OVER AS COMPLETELY PASSIVE EITHER. AND SO HE REACHED OVER...

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M TAKING THE INITIATIVE...



... TO UNCLIP YOUR  
TOP!  
**SHIT, I CAN'T REACH  
IT!**

THE COMBINATION OF JENNIFER'S  
HUGE BOOBS AND SUPERWIDE BACK  
MEANT THAT ADRIAN JUST COULDN'T  
GET CLOSE ENOUGH...

JENNIFER BURST OUT LAUGHING...

WHA- WHAT?

HAHAHAH! YOU SILLY LITTLE MAN. IT DOESN'T UNCLIP! IT GOES OVER MY HEAD.

VERY CUTE THOUGH, AND POINTS FOR EFFORT!



ADRIAN MIGHT EASILY HAVE FELT LIKE A FOOL, BUT JENNIFER'S WORDS, AND THE WAY SHE SPOKE THEM, EASED HIS MIND. SHE WAS SO COOL AND EASY-GOING THAT IT WAS HARD TO KEEP UP HIS NERVOUSNESS, IN SPITE OF WHATEVER THEY WERE GOING TO DO...

LET ME HELP YOU, OKAY?



SHE SLOWLY LIFTED AND MOVED THE STRAP OF HER TOP...

LET ME SHOW YOU THE ONLY PART OF MY BODY THAT'S... SOFT. APART FROM MY LIPS, OF COURSE...





HOPE YOU LIKE THEM BIG?

OH...

I'LL TAKE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE AS A YES THEN...



IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL  
TAKE SOME MORE  
INITIATIVE...

COME TO  
ME, BABY...

BEFORE ADRIAN COULD TAKE A GOOD LOOK,  
JENNIFER PLANTED HER STRONG HAND IN  
HIS NECK ONCE MORE, AND, LEANING BACK,  
PULLED HIM DOWN...



AND SUDDENLY ADRIAN FOUND HIMSELF ENVELOPED BY THE BIGGEST BODY HE HAD EVER SEEN, AND WAS FEELING BIG, HARD MUSCLES OVER ALMOST EVERY PART OF HIS BODY. HIS NECK RESTED BETWEEN JENNIFER'S HUGE BOOBS.

OH MY GOD...  
THIS IS...

DIFFERENT?

JENNIFER PULLED HIS NECK DOWN AND KISSED ADRIAN WITHOUT HOLDING BACK. HE IN TURN CAREFULLY STARTED TO EXPLORE HER MASSIVE BODY, PUTTING ONE HAND ON HER BOULDER-LIKE SHOULDER, ANOTHER - VERY TIMIDLY - ON THE UNDERSIDE OF HER BOOB...

MMM... ADRIAN... THIS IS SO WONDERFUL...  
MMMM

MMMMMMM





SUCH A CUTE,  
WARM LITTLE BODY  
YOU HAVE... STRANGE  
HOW IT SEEMS TO FIT  
MINE, IN SPITE OF THE  
SIZE DIFFERENCE...

DOES IT? FIT, I  
MEAN?



O-O-KAY...

MMM... WE SHOULD FIND OUT. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF OUR UNDERWEAR, MY LOVER?

WITH SOME DIFFICULTY, ADRIAN CRAWLED OFF JENNIFER'S BODY. HE REMOVED HIS UNDERWEAR AND THEN TRIED TO SEE HOW HE COULD DO THE SAME WITH HERS...

LET'S SEE...

JUST PULL IT DOWN, BABY. I'LL LIFT MY ASS WHEN YOU DO...



ADRIAN WAS HAPPY TO SEE JENNIFER SPONTANEOUSLY SPREAD HER LEGS. HE COULDN'T IMAGINE TRYING TO STRADDLE THOSE BIG TREETRUNKS WITH HIS LITTLE MATCHSTICK LEGS... AS HE CLIMBED ON THE BED, SHE HELPED HIM BY GRABBING HIS ARMS AND PULLING HIM TOWARDS HER...

MY GOD... THIS IS A BIT LIKE... LIKE...





...CLIMBING  
MOUNT EVEREST!

HAHAHA! YOU'RE SUCH  
A FUNNY LITTLE MAN! I  
LOVE HOW YOU MAKE  
ME LAUGH!

WHILE THEY JOKED AROUND,  
JENNIFER SKILFULLY  
MANEUVERED ADRIAN'S HARD  
COCK INSIDE HER...

THEN, LYING ON TOP OF THE BODYBUILDER, ADRIAN DISCOVERED SOMETHING UNCOMFORTABLE, WHICH HE COULD HAVE PREDICTED, BUT DIDN'T: WITH HIS DICK INSIDE HER, HIS FACE DIDN'T REACH HIGHER THAN HER CHEST, AND HE COULDN'T LOOK INTO HER EYES OR KISS HER... THE BIG GIRL, HOWEVER, DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND...

OOOH... YES... NOW START TRUSTING BABY...



ADRIAN HAD HAD SEVERAL FEARS BEFORE THIS. THE FIRST ONE, THAT HE WOULD BE TURNED OFF BY HER FREAKISH BODY, HADN'T TURNED OUT TO BE TRUE. BUT THE SECOND ONE, THAT IT WOULD BE PHYSICALLY DIFFICULT BECAUSE OF THE SIZE DIFFERENCE, SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN CORRECT. HE FOUND IT WAS NOT EASY AT ALL, FROM HIS POSITION, TO REALLY TRUST...

PUT A BIT MORE FORCE IN IT BABY... I NEED YOU DEEPER...

I EH... IT'S... NOT EASY... BUT I'LL TRY... SORRY...

HE TRIED TO FIND PURCHASE AGAINST THE BED, BUT SOMEHOW IT DIDN'T WORK. HER THIGHS AND ASS WERE SIMPLY TOO BIG AND TOO HIGH ABOVE THE BED FOR IT TO WORK...





I'M SORRY IT'S... I'M FINDING IT HARD TO...

I KNOW BABY, IT'S A BIT TRICKY THE FIRST TIME...



ARE YOU OKAY IF I  
MOVE US INTO A  
SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT  
POSITION?

SURE...  
WHATEVER IT  
TAKES...



NO WORRIES BABY, LEAVE IT TO ME...

THERE'S NOTHING YOU HAVE TO DO. I'LL BRING US UP NOW, HOLD ON...

JENNIFER PLANTED HER HANDS ON ADRIAN'S BUTT AND THEN, SLOWLY, BUT SEEMINGLY WITHOUT EFFORT, THE COLOSSUS JUST BROUGHT HER UPPER BODY UP, AND ADRIAN'S WITH IT...



ADRIAN WAS STUNNED AT HOW SHE  
COULD JUST MOVE AS IF HE SIMPLY  
WASN'T THERE. RIGHT NOW HE THOUGHT  
THIS WOMAN COULD JUST THROW HIM TO  
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM IF SHE  
WANTED TO...

TRY TO STAY  
INSIDE ME  
BABY...

OKAY...



JENNIFER GOT OFF THE BED, LIFTING ADRIAN WITH HER, AND HOLDING HIM IN A FIRM YET AT THE SAME TIME GENTLE GRIP WHILE WRAPPING HER ARMS AROUND HIM...

YOU CAN HOLD OFF FROM COMING, RIGHT?

NOT FOREVER, BUT... FOR NOW, YES...



OKAY, HOLD ON, IT'S  
GOING TO GET  
BETTER...

OH-OKAY...



ADRIAN THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS GOING TO BE THEIR POSITION, BUT THEN FELT THE MOUNTAIN HE WAS HOLDING ONTO START TO MOVE...

WHAT... ARE YOU DOING?

JUST... MOVING YOU TO ONE OF MY FAVORITE FUCKSPOTS IN THE HOUSE, BABY...



OKAY, NOW HOLD ON  
WHILE I INSTALL  
MYSELF ON THIS BENCH  
HERE...



JENNIFER LOCKED HER BIG LEGS FIRMLY IN THE INCLINE BENCH AND THEN SLOWLY LEANED BACK, ALL WITH THE WEIGHT OF ADRIAN ON TOP OF HER...

I'VE GOT YOU BABY, NO WORRIES!



JENNIFER INDEED HAD HIM: HER HANDS WERE LOCKED AROUND HIS THIN WRISTS, AND HE COULD SEE HER BICEPS FLEX BELOW HIM...



© 2014 by [unreadable]

IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE POSITION: JENNIFER WAS HOLDING HER ARMS STILL, AND GRIPPING THEM FIRMLY, ADRIAN USED THEM AS PURCHASE. IT WAS EASY NOW TO PUT MUCH MORE FORCE IN HIS TRUSTS. BELOW HIM, HE SAW HER HUGE TITS.



OH YES MY MAN! NOW WE'RE TALKING!

OH GOD! GOD YES! THAT'S IT! OOOHHH

ADRIAN COULDN'T HAVE IMAGINED FUCKING A WOMAN LIKE THIS EVEN IN HIS WILDEST IMAGINATION, AND NEITHER COULD HE HAVE FATHOMED HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD FEEL. JENNIFER'S PUSSY WAS TIGHT, HER MUSCLES WERE HARD, HER FACE WAS WONDERFUL, SHE WAS SWEET... THERE WAS EVERYTHING TO LIKE, AND MORE...

OH GOD...



HE KEPT TRUSTING IN THIS WEIRD BUT  
WONDERFULLY EXCITING POSITION, HIS  
COCK AS HARD AS IT HAD EVER BEEN -  
ALMOST AS HARD AS THE CHISELED ABS  
ABOVE IT...



A FEW SECONDS LATER, ADRIAN FELT HE WAS APPROACHING HIS CLIMAX---

I'M GONNA---

YES, YES! LET'S COME TOGETHER...  
OOOH-OOOOHHH



AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH



IT WAS AN ORGASM THE LIKES OF WHICH ADRIAN HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE. THE MOMENT HE CAME, IT SEEMED THE HEAVENS MOMENTARILY OPENED AND HE GOT A GLIMPSE OF THE INFINITE. THEN IT WAS OVER, AND AS STRONG, MUSCULAR JENNIFER LET HER ARMS DROP, ADRIAN LET HIMSELF DROP DOWN ON HER MASSIVE BODY, HIS FACE ONCE MORE BETWEEN HER BOOBS.



HOW WAS THAT, BABY?

OH MY GOD... AMAZING. AND FOR YOU?





YOU DID VERY WELL BABY! THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!

LET ME BRING YOU A LITTLE BIT CLOSER...

JENNIFER LIFTED HER LEG AND THEN PUSHED ADRIAN'S ASS LIGHTLY WITH HER HUMONGOUS THIGH, SO THAT HE SLID FURTHER DOWN AND FORWARD. IT WAS A MORE COMFORTABLE POSITION TO KISS.



MMMMM...  
ADRIAN!

40

AS SHE WAS KISSING HIM, JENNIFER OPENED  
HER EYES TO SEE IF ADRIAN'S EYES WERE  
OPEN.  
SEEING THEY WERE CLOSED, SHE RISKED  
DOING SOMETHING SHE NORMALLY NEVER  
DID ON A FIRST DATE...



SHE FLEXED HER BIG ARMS, DRINKING IN THE FEELING OF POWER THIS GAVE HER. ADRIAN WAS ENTIRELY UNAWARE OF IT...

I THINK I'M YOURS, MISS EVEREST...

YOU HAVE NO IDEA, LITTLE ONE. NO IDEA AT ALL!



Enjoyed this? you'd do me a favor by **reviewing** this story on the product page at [www.amazonias.net](http://www.amazonias.net)

It's also your chance of **winning** a monthly 15\$ coupon for other stories!

And if you're not on the **amazonias mailing list**, you can join on the site, for coupons, free stories, gifts, news etc...

Thank you  
James in Amazonias