

HANNAH'S STORY

CHAPTER 9:

HEALTHY COMPETITION



ONE DAY HANNAH DECIDED TO JOIN ELISA AND ANITA TO THE LOCAL GYM, WHERE THEY WERE GOING FOR YOGA..

HMM, WHY DIDN'T WE TAKE YOUR LIMO ELISA..?

LAUGHS

WELL WE WOULDN'T WANT TO LET YOU GET LAZY OFCOURSE HANNAH!





AND WE'RE
HERE ALREADY..
SO DON'T
WORRY!

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO EXERT
YOURSELF ANYMORE
WITH ALL THIS
WALKING WITH THAT
HEAVY BAG!

LAUGHS

GOOD, I WAS
GETTING
EXHAUSTED!



YEAH.. I
IMAGINE ANITA
WOULDN'T MIND
SEEING HANNAH DO
YOGA..

YOU SURE YOU
DON'T WANT TO
JOIN THE YOGA
CLASS HANNAH?

IT'S
PRETTY
FUN!

NAH, I'M
GOOD.

I'LL JUST GO
WORK OUT A BIT,
YOU GIRLS HAVE
FUN!

ALRIGHT!

THE YOGA
CLASS IS ABOUT
ONE AND A HALF
HOUR, WE'LL MEET
YOU HERE
AFTERWARDS?

SURE!



ANITA AND ELISA WENT ON TO THEIR CLASS AS
HANNAH HEADED TO THE RECEPTION..

HELLO!

I'D LIKE
ENTRY FOR A
DAY PLEASE..

UUUUUUUUHHH...





WOW..

HEY.. MY EYES ARE UP HERE YOU KNOW..?

LAUGHS

R-RIGHT.. I APOLOGISE!

EEH, YOU SURE YOU ONLY WANT DAY ENTRY?

A SUBSCRIPTION IS A LOT CHEAPER!

HANNAH WAS QUITE USED TO PEOPLE STARING AT HER CHEST.. OR ABS.. OR LEGS..OR ASS.. SO SHE DIDN'T MIND IT ALL THAT MUCH..



DAY ENTRY IS FINE THANK YOU..

ALRIGHT

EVERYTHING IS INCLUDED EXCEPT FOR THE SAUNA AND SPA

JESUS CHRIST WHAT A BODY..

AND A PERSONAL TRAINER OR DIET ADVICE COSTS EXTRA.. BUT.. I DON'T THINK YOU'LL NEED THAT..

LAUGHS.. I'LL CONSIDER THAT A COMPLIMENT..

IS THERE ANYWHERE I CAN CHANGE..?

THERE'S CHANGING ROOMS IN THE BACK, LOCKERS AS WELL

ALRIGHT, THANKS!

SHE STARTED HEADING TO THE BACK WHEN SHE WAS STOPPED BY TWO MEN--

HEY GIRL..
WHATS YOUR
NAME..?

HMM..
HANNAH..

DAMN..
ALREADY..?

HOW
ABOUT WE
SHOW YOU
AROUND A
BIT..?





AAH
MAN.. I
REALLY DON'T
FEEL LIKE
THIS..

WAIT.. I
HAVE A
IDEA..

HOW
ABOUT
THIS..?

IF YOU CAN
PULL MY ARM
DOWN, I WILL GO
WITH YOU GUYS
ALRIGHT..?

LAUGHS

REALLY..?

YEAH, REALLY,
JUST PUSH IT DOWN
AND WE'LL HAVE A FUN
WORKOUT
TOGETHER..



SURE..

ALRIGHT!

I'M GOING TO START PULLING, YOU READY?

AND SO HE STARTED PULLING..
THOUGH HE QUICKLY LOOKED UP
AS NO MATTER HOW HARD HE
PULLED HANNAH'S ARM DIDN'T
MOVE A SINGLE BIT..

HUH..?

IT'S
NOT
MOVING..?

AAH POOR
GUY.. MAYBE I
SHOULDN'T
TEASE HIM LIKE
THIS..



THE MAN PUT BOTH HIS HANDS ON HANNAH'S ARM AND STARTED PULLING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT..

GIGGLES

WHAT THE FUCK.. ARE YOU SERIOUS...?

IS SHE THIS STRONG...?



EVEN WHILE HANGING ON HANNAH'S ARM WITH HIS FULL WEIGHT THE ARM DID NOT GO DOWN..

AWW.. HE'S TRYING SO HARD..

NOW I FEEL A BIT BAD ABOUT THIS..

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

HOW STRONG IS SHE?!



HANNAH LIFTED UP
THE MAN A BIT
HIGHER TO BE
ABLE TO LOOK IN
HIS EYES..





HMM.. DO
YOU THINK
YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO DO
IT..?

N-NO..



YOU
WANNA
TRY--?

SHE'S
AMAZING--

I..I'M
GOOD..

WOW..

.....

ALRIGHT
BOYS.. BAD LUCK
THERE..

I'LL SEE YOU
AROUND!



A LITTLE LATER HANNAH HAD FOUND THE DRESSING ROOM..

OOH STOP KIDDING YOURSELF TAYLOR!

YOU MADE GREAT PROGRESS! LOOK AT YOUR WAIST, YOU ALMOST HAVE ABS!

YEAH BUT..

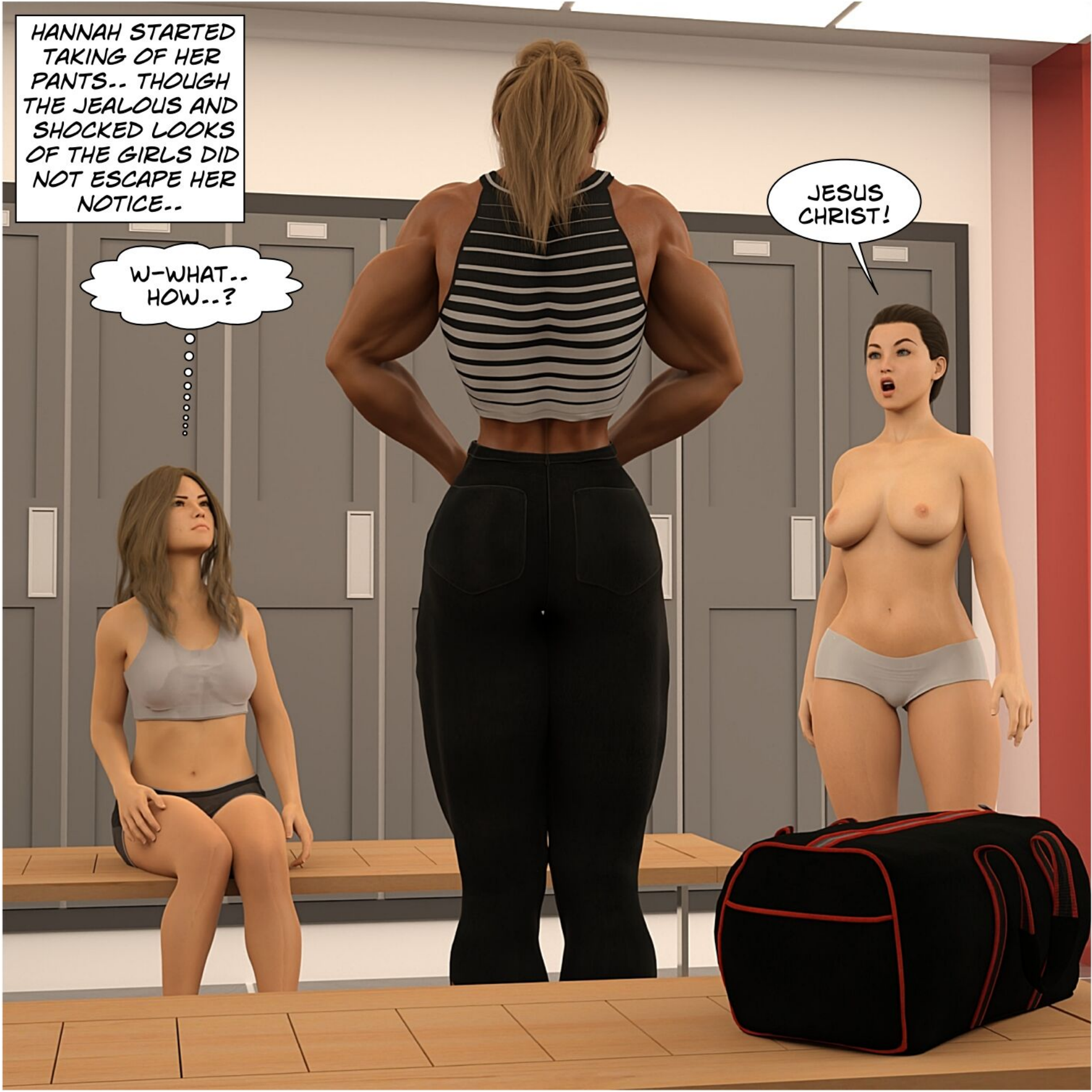
HUH..?



HANNAH STARTED TAKING OF HER PANTS.. THOUGH THE JEALOUS AND SHOCKED LOOKS OF THE GIRLS DID NOT ESCAPE HER NOTICE..

W-WHAT.. HOW..?

JESUS CHRIST!



HANNAH BENT OVER AND WENT TO
GRAB SOMETHING FROM HER BAG..

SHE KNEW THE GIRLS WERE
INCREDIBLY JEALOUS OF HER.. BUT
SHE REALLY DIDN'T FEEL LIKE
CAUSING ANY TROUBLE.. AND
DECIDED TO JUST ACT NICE AND
CASUAL ABOUT IT..



THOUGH WHEN SHE TURNED AROUND BOTH GIRLS HAD LEFT IN SHAME AND ANGER.. THEIR PRIDE AND GLADNESS OF THEIR OWN PHYSICAL PROGRESS UTTERLY DESTROYED BY THE BLONDE AMAZON THEY JUST SAW..

HEY GIRLS, IS THIS A NICE GYM OR..

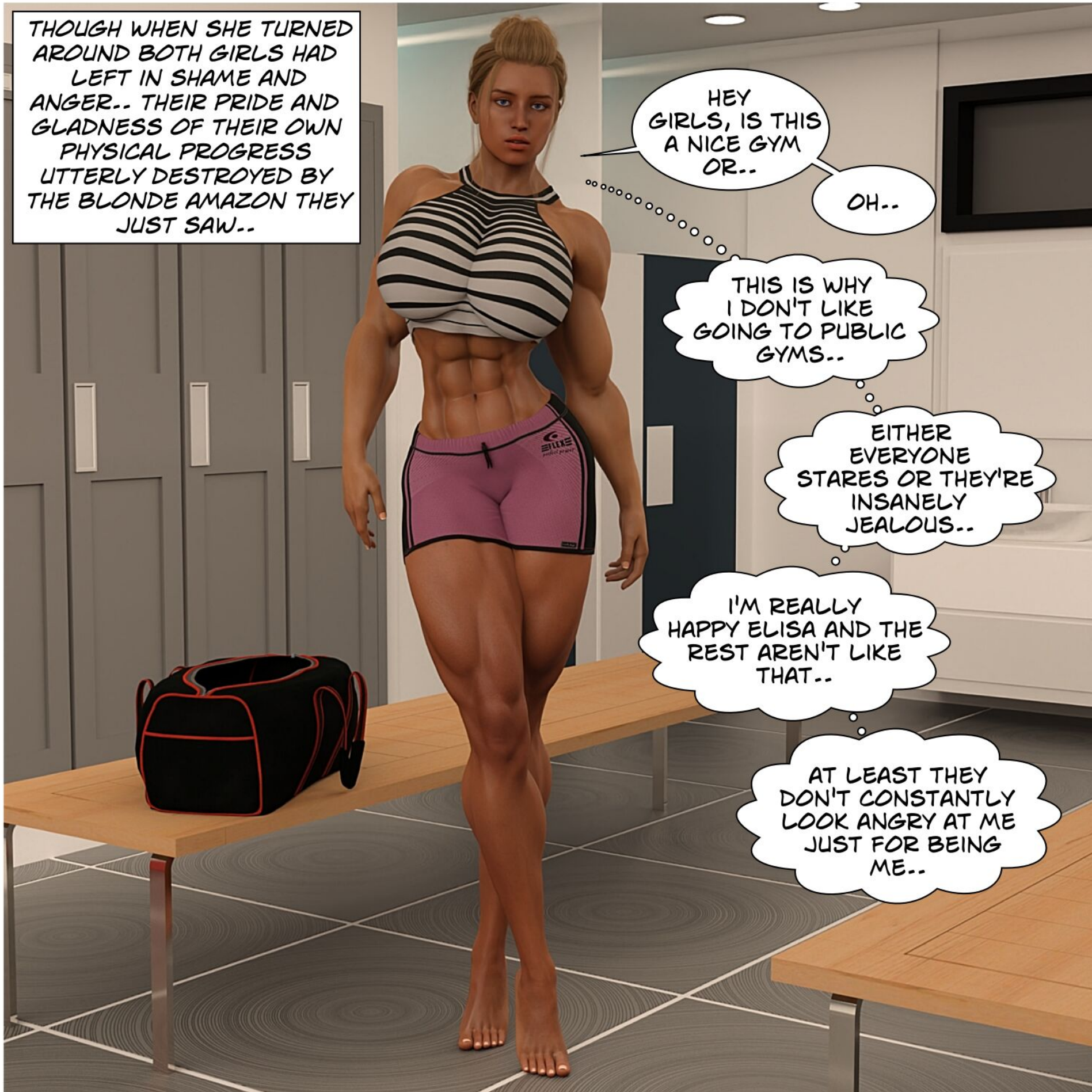
OH..

THIS IS WHY I DON'T LIKE GOING TO PUBLIC GYMS..

EITHER EVERYONE STARES OR THEY'RE INSANELY JEALOUS..

I'M REALLY HAPPY ELISA AND THE REST AREN'T LIKE THAT..

AT LEAST THEY DON'T CONSTANTLY LOOK ANGRY AT ME JUST FOR BEING ME..



HANNAH HAD JUST TAKEN OFF HER TOP
WHEN SHE HEARD A GASP FROM
SOMEONE WHO WALKED IN..

WOW..

YOUR TITS
ARE HUGE!



UHH..
THANKS.. I
THINK..

WHATS
WITH THE
GUY..?

WELL.. I
WAS GOING
TO FUCK
HIM..

BUT I
THINK HE
KINDA CAME
WHEN HE SAW
YOU..



SHE DROPPED THE MAN
ON THE GROUND..

HMM..
SOME
FUN..?

BUT
NEVER MIND
HIM..

YOU LOOK
LIKE A LOT
MORE FUN..

YOU'RE LIKE..
WOW.. YOU'RE
HUGE!

LOOK AT
YOUR TITS!

I WASN'T
PLANNING
FOR THIS
TODAY..

BUT DAMN
SHE LOOKS
CUTE..

AND
SHE LOOKS
LIKE SHE
COULD KEEP
UP..



HANNAH GRABBED THE GIRL AT THE
WAIST AND PRESSED HER MASSIVE
BREASTS DOWN ON HER..

HMM..
MAYBE..

WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME..?



HANNAH LIFTED UP
THE GIRL BY HER
ASS..

JENIFFER..

AND YOU
THINK YOU
CAN KEEP
UP..?

YOU LOOK
LIKE A PRETTY
SMALL GIRL TO
ME TO BE
HONEST..

JENIFFER WAS NOT
USED AT ALL TO
BEING LIFTED UP
AND TALKED TO IN
SUCH A WAY.. SHE
WAS USED TO
HERSELF BEING
THE STRONGEST
ONE.. AND THE
DOMINATING ONE..

AND THOUGH IT WAS HER FIRST
EXPERIENCE WITH BEING ON THE
RECEIVING END SHE COULD BARELY
RESIST CUMMING RIGHT THERE AND
THEN AS HER PUSSY WAS WETTER
THEN EVER..



IT WAS ALSO THE FIRST TIME SHE WAS WITHOUT WORDS AS SHE STARED INTO HANNAH'S BRIGHT BLUE EYES..HER HEAD FELT A BIT CLOUDY AND IT SUDDENLY SEEMED VERY HOT AS SHE FELT HANNAH'S WARMTH AND SMELLED HER HAIR..SHE EVENTUALLY MANAGED TO UTTER A FEW SOFT WORDS..

JESUS
CHRIST YOU'RE
HOT..

HMM?



SHE THEN GENTLY
KISSED HANNAH--





SO WHAT
KIND OF FUN
WERE YOU
THINKING
ABOUT...?

WELL...
YOU KNOW..



THE KIND OF
FUN WHERE I
FIRST TAKE OF
MY TOP..



AND THEN
SPREAD YOUR
MASSIVE THIGHS
WHILE SOFTLY
STROKING THEIR
ROCKHARD
MUSCLES..



HMMM..

GO ON..

AFTER WHICH I'LL
SLOWLY MOVE MY HAND
CLOSER AND CLOSER TO
YOUR PUSSY WHILE FEELING
UP YOUR STEEL ABS..




HUH..?
HEY!

BUT THEN I'D
SUDDENLY MOVE
UP AND START
SUCKING ON YOUR
MASSIVE BREAST
INSTEAD..



HMM AND DO YOU THINK
THAT THE TALLER AND
STRONGER GIRL YOU'RE DOING
THIS TO WOULD APPRECIATE A
TEASE LIKE THAT..?



AND THAT SHE
WOULDN'T INSTEAD
JUST PUT YOU ON HER
LAP LIKE A BABY AND
START SQUEEZING
YOUR NIPPLES..?

OH MY
GOD!



OR EVEN REMOVE YOUR SHORTS AND START RUBBING YOUR PUSSY--?

OOH FUCK!



SHE MIGHT
EVEN FORCE
YOU TO JUST
SIT ON THE
BENCH..

FLEXE
perfect power

L.A. GYM



AND SHOVE
HER ENTIRE
FINGER UP YOUR
TIGHT.. WET
PUSSY..

JUST BECAUSE
YOU DECIDE TO
TEASE HER INSTEAD
OF GIVING HER
SOME PROPER
FUN..

I.. I'D..
CUM!!

OH MY
GOD!

WHAT
WOULD YOU
DO THEN..?

BUT AFTER
THAT I'D
FORCE..

HMM..
FORCE..?

ALRIGHT..
ASK HER TO LAY
DOWN AND RELAX
AGAIN..

BETTER..



AND THEN I'D
SPREAD HER
THIGHS AGAIN..





OOH MY
GOD..

AND
WITHOUT
TEASING START
LICKING HER
PERFECTLY TIGHT
PUSSY..



OOH
FUCK!

HANNAH CLASPED HER LEG
AROUND JENIFFERS HEAD
FORCING HER TONGUE DEEP
INSIDE HER PUSSY..

KEEP
GOING!

DON'T
STOP!

HMMPPFFF..
HHMMMM!



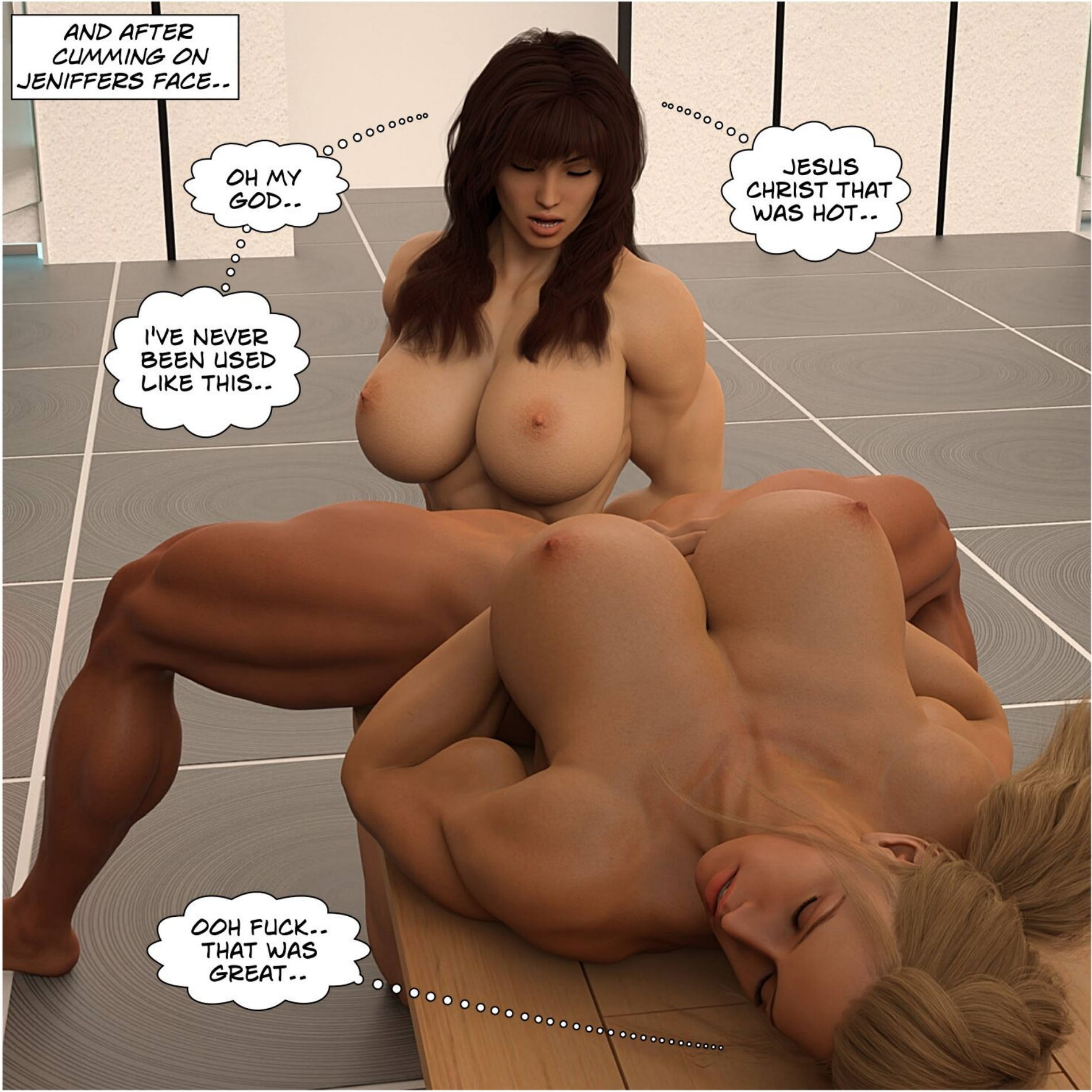
AND AFTER
CUMMING ON
JENIFFERS FACE..

OH MY
GOD..

JESUS
CHRIST THAT
WAS HOT..

I'VE NEVER
BEEN USED
LIKE THIS..

OOH FUCK..
THAT WAS
GREAT..





YOU KNOW..
I'VE ACTUALLY
NEVER DID THAT
WITH A GIRL
BEFORE..

REALLY..?

DON'T
WORRY.. YOU
DID JUST
FINE..



WAIT.. NO..
I WASN'T
ASKING IF I DID
FINE..

I KNOW..

BUT JUST THEN THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY SHOUTS AND CRIES FROM OUTSIDE THE DRESSING ROOM--

HUH..?

AAAH! NO PLEASE!

WHAM

SLAM

CRUNCH

RUN!
RUN!



BOTH GIRLS QUICKLY DRESSED AND THEY RUSHED OUTSIDE..

WOW..

WHAT HAPPENED HERE..?



YEAH.. THIS WAS NOT THE KIND OF TROUBLE I WAS PLANNING ON GETTING IN TO TODAY..

I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

HUH..? WHAT DO YOU MEAN..?



HMM..

TAKE MY
ADVICE, JUST
LEAVE AS
WELL

TRUST ME, IT'S
SAFER..

I'LL SEE YOU
AROUND.. I
HOPE..

IT WAS A LOT OF FUN
BACK THERE..

NOW HANNAH WAS, IF ANYTHING, THE OPPOSITE OF A FEARFUL GIRL..

SHE WAS MOSTLY CURIOUS AS TO WHO DID THIS..

HEY, YOU ALRIGHT..?

WHO DID THIS..WHERE DID HE GO?





THE MAN FIRST
BLINKED A FEW
TIMES, CONFIRMING
THAT HE HAD IN FACT
NOT DIED AND GONE
TO HEAVEN..

H-HE..?

IT WAS A
SHE!

SHE'S
CRAZY, THAT
BITCH!

SHE WENT
TROUGH THE
DOOR!

HANNAH WALKED
TOWARDS THE
DOOR..

ALRIGHT,
I'LL GO HAVE
A LOOK
THEN..



WHEN HANNAH WENT THROUGH THE DOOR SHE WAS GREETED BY A MAN SLAMMING INTO THE WALL NEXT TO HER..


AAARGH!

HUH..?



WHEN SHE LOOKED INTO THE ROOM SHE
SAW A BOXING RING IN THE MIDDLE,
WHERE A VERY MUSCULAR GIRL WAS
DEALING WITH THREE MEN..





WHY ARE
YOU ALL SO
STUPIDLY
PATHETICALLY
WEAK!!

AREN'T
YOU MEN
SUPPOSED TO
BE ABLE TO
FIGHT?!

IVANA CASUALLY THREW THE MAN SHE WAS HOLDING BACK..

N-NO PLEASE!

STOP LOOKING AT ME SO SCARED YOU FUCKING LITTLE WEASEL..

GROW SOME FUCKING BALLS.. CAN'T EVEN FACE UP AGAINST A REAL WOMAN..



SHE STOOD IN FRONT OF HIM, HAVING CORNERED HIM, AND SPREAD HER ARMS..

HERE.. I'LL EVEN MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU..

YOU GET A FREE PUNCH ON ME, ANYWHERE..



IT WAS VERY MUCH A DAMNED IF YOU DO DAMNED IF YOU DON'T SITUATION.. BUT HE SURE AS HELL WASN'T GOING TO WASTE HIS ONLY CHANCE AS HE SWUNG WITH ALL HIS MIGHT..

AS HIS HAND HIT IVANA'S ABS IT FELT AS IF HE BROKE SEVERAL FINGERS. HITTING A CONCRETE WALL WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE COMFORTABLE..

AND ALL IT ACHIEVED WAS A MOCKING LAUGHTER FROM IVANA..

LAUGHS

YOU'RE KIDDING RIGHT..?

THUMP



IVANA LOOKED
DOWN ON HER
VICTIM WITHOUT
ANY MERCY OR
COMPASSION..

MEN LIKE
YOU SHOULD
KNOW YOUR
PLACE..
UNDER MY
FOOT..

BUT NOW
THAT YOU
PUNCHED ME
WITH A FREE
PASS..

I CAN'T EVEN
COMPREHEND
HOW YOU CAN BE
SO WEAK..

IT'S ONLY
FAIR I PUNCH
YOU BACK
RIGHT..?





THE MAN WAS TRYING TO BEG.. BUT THE NEXT THING HE KNEW WAS THAT ALL THE AIR WAS PUNCHED OUT OF HIS LUNGS, SEVERAL OF HIS RIBS BROKE AND HIS SPINE FELT AS IF IT WAS ABOUT TO SNAP IN TWO AS IVANA'S FIST HIT HIM IN THE BELLY WITH THE FORCE OF A CANNONBALL..

SHE CATCHED HIM AGAIN AS HE FELL DOWN..



AND THEN TOSSED THE MAN
TROUGH THE ROOM WITHOUT THE
SLIGHTEST EFFORT..



AS THE MAN SLAMMED INTO THE STEEL BEAM CROSSING THE ROOM SHE HEARD A WHIMPERING SOUND BEHIND HER..

IS HE SERIOUSLY TRYING TO CRAWL AWAY..?

GOD I FUCKING HATE THESE COWARDS, THESE WEAKLINGS..




IT'S GOOD
THAT YOU
KNOW YOUR
PLACE
WORM..

CRAWLING
ON THE
FLOOR..

BUT I'M
NOT DONE
WITH YOU
YET..

NO!
PLEASE! LET
ME GO!



MAYBE I SHOULD
BREAK YOUR
SPINE...?

MAKE SURE
YOU CAN'T DO
ANYTHING **BUT**
CRAWL
ANYMORE...?

NO!
PLEASE NO!

I'LL DO
ANYTHING!!

SHE STARTED SQUEEZING HIS THROAT.. IT FELT AS IF HIS NECK WAS IN A HYDRAULIC PRESS..

YOU'LL DO ANYTHING..?


WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN..?

HOW CAN A WEAK PATHETIC MAN LIKE YOU DO ANYTHING WORTHWHILE..?

YOU'RE RIGHT, I WON'T BREAK YOUR SPINE..

I'LL JUST SNAP YOUR NECK, I DON'T EVEN SEE HOW A ROACH LIKE YOU DESERVES TO LIVE..





IVANA ACTUALLY STARTED
PUTTING EFFORT INTO HER
SQUEEZING AS SHE
SLOWLY CLOSED HER HAND
AROUND HIS NECK..

THE MAN HEARD HIS
NECK CRACK AND
GROAN AS HIS
WINDPIPE WAS SLOWLY
BEING CRUSHED BY THE
STEEL FINGERS
CLOSING AROUND HIM..

AS THE MAN FELT THE LIFE BEING
SQUEEZED OUT OF HIM HE SUDDENLY
SAW A BLONDE ANGEL REACHING FOR
IVANA'S SHOULDER.. WAS THIS IT? THE
ANGEL COMING TO BRING HIM TO THE
AFTERLIFE? DID HE ACTUALLY DIE
ALREADY..?

LET GO OF HIM
PLEASE..





IVANA TURNED AROUND AND DROPPED THE
MAN TO THE FLOOR WHERE HE
COLLAPSED, GASPING FOR AIR..


SHE WENT THROUGH A LOT OF EMOTIONS IN
A VERY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME..

THE FIRST EMOTION WAS DISBELIEF,
HOW DARE ANYONE TOUCH HER, LET
ALONE TELL HER WHAT TO DO..?

AS SHE SAW HANNAH THE SECOND
EMOTION WAS CONFUSION, HOW CAN
SUCH PERFECTION AS STOOD BEFORE
HER EXIST..?

THE THIRD EMOTION WAS JEALOUSY,
LOOKING AT HANNAH'S LARGE,
PERKY BREASTS AND PERFECTLY
SCULPTED MUSCLES MADE HER
ALMOST SICK WITH JEALOUSY..

THE FINAL EMOTION WAS ANGER..



USUALLY WHEN IVANA WAS ANGRY SHE'D INSTANTLY START PUNCHING THE THING OR PERSON THAT MADE HER ANGRY UNTIL SHE WAS SLIGHTLY LESS ANGRY..

BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HANNAH STOPPED HER FROM DOING THIS. SHE COULD SEE ABSOLUTELY NO FEAR IN HANNAH'S FIERCE LOOK AND THIS MADE HER UNUSUALLY CAUTIOUS..

SO INSTEAD OF APPLYING PHYSICAL VIOLENCE SHE DID THE NEXT BEST THING: VERBAL VIOLENCE

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU BITCH?

DREAM
BIG

I'M HANNAH,
WHY ARE YOU
HURTING ALL
THESE
PEOPLE...?

HUH...?

THE FUCK IS IT
TO YOU WHAT I
DO...?



YOU THINK
JUST BECAUSE
YOU'RE A LITTLE
STRONG YOU CAN GET
AWAY WITH ALL
THIS..?

WHAT YOU DID TO
THOSE MEN WAS
JUST CRUEL, WHAT
THE HELL IS WRONG
WITH YOU..?



A LITTLE STRONG?!

WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE TELLING ME WHAT TO DO?!

YOU SOUND LIKE ONE OF THOSE WEAK FUCKS YOURSELF! YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST AS WEAK AS THEM!

ANY MAN WHO WOULD'VE SAID THESE WORDS TO IVANA WOULD HAVE SEVERAL BROKEN BONES AT THIS POINT, BUT DESPITE HER ANGER SOMEWHERE IN THE BACK OF HER MIND IVANA WAS NOT SURE IF SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO WIN A FIGHT.. SO SHE DID NOT START ONE.. FOR NOW..



HMM..
WEAK..?

YOU THINK YOU'RE
STRONGER THEN
ME..?

YOU WILLING TO
BACK UP THOSE
WORDS..?

HANNAH JUMPED DOWN FROM THE BOXING RING AND LOOKED UP AT IVANA..

COME DOWN
HERE AND WE'LL
SEE WHO'S
STRONGER..

WHY DON'T
WE JUST FIGHT
UP HERE..?

...

WE'RE NOT
GOING TO FIGHT..
NOW COME DOWN
HERE ALREADY..



DESPITE REALLY NOT LIKING BEING TOLD
WHAT TO DO.. IVANA DID JUMP DOWN..

THREE
CHALLENGES, THE ONE
WHO WINS MOST IS THE
STRONGEST..

NO NEED
TO FIGHT
OVER IT..





CHALLENGES..?

THAT SOUNDS
FUCKING STUPID..

I'D RATHER JUST
KNOCK ALL YOUR
TEETH OUT..

HANNAH WAS HOWEVER QUITE
AWARE ON HOW TO GET
SOMEONE LIKE IVANA TO
CO-OPERATE..

HMM.. SCARED
YOU'LL LOSE?

I'LL EVEN LET
YOU PICK THE FIRST
CHALLENGE..





SCARED?!

AS IF..

ALRIGHT.. WE'LL
DO YOUR DUMB
CHALLENGES..

AND I SURE
AS FUCK DON'T
NEED TO CHOOSE
FIRST..

HANNAH LOOKED AROUND A BIT FOR SOMETHING TO POSE AS A CHALLENGE, HER EYES EVENTUALLY RESTING ON THE BENCH..

ALRIGHT, WE'LL START SIMPLE, A BENCH PRESS

THE ONE WHO CAN LIFT THE MOST WEIGHT WINS

TSSS.. SOUND BORING..

BUT I SUPPOSE I MIGHT AS WELL WORK OUT WHILE SHOWING YOU YOUR PLACE..





DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, WHAT DO
I CARE..

I DO HAVE TO
STRETCH A BIT
FIRST THOUGH..

I'LL GO
GET SOME
WEIGHTS..

AND DON'T
WORRY, I'LL GET
SOME SMALL
ONES FOR YOU
AS WELL..



MAN IF
VICTORIA WAS
HERE..

WITH THE WAY
SHE ACTS AND
TALKS..

THERE'D BE
NOTHING LEFT OF
HER..



GOOD THING SHE
DIDN'T SEE ME
CATCHING ALL THOSE
MEN SHE THREW..

I THINK SHE'D BE
PRETTY PISSED IF SHE
KNEW THEY WERE
ALRIGHT..

LET'S JUST
HOPE THEY CALLED
THE COPS AS I TOLD
THEM TO.. I'LL STALL
FOR TIME..

AS IVANA CAME BACK SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT STARE A BIT AT HANNAH'S CHEST AND BODY IN ADMIRATION, THOUGH THIS WAS QUICKLY OVERTAKEN BY EXTREME JEALOUSY AGAIN..

SHE DOES LOOK PRETTY STRONG THOUGH..

I THINK I'M STRONGER.. BUT STILL..





ARE YOU
FUCKING DONE
YET..?

IF YOU'RE AS
STRONG AS YOU'RE
FAST I'VE ALREADY
WON THIS..

CALM DOWN..
I'M DONE..

THEY BOTH WALKED TO THE WEIGHT
IVANA HAD PREPARED..

HMM.. 200*KG
PLATES, 1600** KG..
SHE MIGHT BE
STRONGER THEN I
THOUGHT..

ATLEAST WE'LL
FINISH TODAY THEN
RATHER THEN WAITING
FOR YOUR SLOW
ASS..

TSSS.. I'LL
GO FIRST..

*440 LB **3250 LB

IVANA LAID DOWN ON THE BENCH AND GRABBED THE MASSIVE WEIGHT.. THOUGH DESPITE HER CONFIDENT REMARK SHE FELT A BIT WORRIED..

TSS.. SHE'S JUST PLAYING IT COOL.. NO WAY SHE'S STRONGER THEN ME..

SHE.. DIDN'T LOOK ALL THAT SHOCKED..



IVANA PLACED THE BAR IN A RESTING POSITION JUST ABOVE HER TITS, HER BICEPS ALREADY BULGING FROM THE EFFORT OF KEEPING MORE THEN ONE AND A HALF TONS OF STEEL IN THE AIR..



IVANA'S ARMS EXPLODED WITH MUSCLE AS SHE SLOWLY PUSHED UP THE WEIGHT OF A CAR..



SHE LIFTED UP THE HUGE WEIGHT
AND HELD IT THERE FOR A FEW
SECONDS, HER BICEPS HAVING
BULGED TO A SIZE THAT RIVALED
HER TITS



SHE EVENTUALLY
SLAMMED THE
WEIGHT BACK IN
THE RACK--

FUCK
YEAH!





SHE STOOD UP AND FLEXED HER MASSIVELY PUMPED BICEPS..

LAUGHS

I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU BEAT THAT!

YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE..

YOU'D HAVE
TO BE ABLE TO
LIFT A TRUCK TO
EVER BEAT
THAT..

YOU
UNDERSTAND?
YOU LOST LIKE
ALL THOSE
OTHER WEAK
FUCKS!



IVANA INSTANTLY STOPPED FLEXING WHEN HANNAH WALKED PAST HER AND SPOKE..

WELL... YOU KNOW..

I DID ACTUALLY LIFT A TRUCK A FEW WEEKS BACK!*

YOU HAVE ANY MORE OF THOSE PLATES LYING ABOUT..?

HUH..?

IS SHE SERIOUS..?

*SEE HANNAH'S STORY
6: HEAVY LIFTING

HANNAH QUICKLY FOUND SOME MORE OF THE MASSIVE PLATES LYING ABOUT..

I'VE.. NEVER ACTUALLY SEEN A GYM THAT HAS 200KG PLATES..

BUT THAT GIRL IS MESSING WITH ME..

NO WAY YOU LIFT YOUR ABSOLUTE MAXIMUM AND STILL FLEX LIKE THAT AFTERWARDS..

EITHER SHE EXPECTED ME TO JUST BARELY OUT DO HER AND THEN HER GOING EVEN FURTHER..

OR SHE THOUGHT SHE BEAT ME IN ONE GO AND THEN WANTED TO BRAG SHE COULD STILL LIFT MORE..



HANNAH WALKED BACK TO THE BENCH, CASUALLY CARRYING 200KG OF STEEL IN EACH HAND

WELL LET'S SO HOW THAT WORKS OUT FOR HER WHEN I LIFT 2 TONS..

UUH.. LET'S ACTUALLY HOPE I CAN LIFT THIS..

WASN'T MY LAST RECORD LIKE.. 1900-ISH KG..?

I MEAN IT'S BEEN A WHILE.. WOULD BE PRETTY EMBARRASING IF I CAN'T LIFT THIS NOW..



YOU KNOW YOU CAN ALSO JUST CALL IT NOW..

I WOULDN'T THINK ANY LESS OF YOU!

SHUT UP BITCH! NO WAY YOU CAN LIFT THIS!





STOP TALKING
AND LIFT THE
FUCKING WEIGHT
ALREADY!

YOU KNOW
I'VE NEVER
ACTUALLY TRIED TO
LIFT THIS MUCH
BEFORE!

SO THIS'LL
BE A NEW
PERSONAL
RECORD FOR ME
AS WELL..



ALRIGHT
ALRIGHT.. CALM
DOWN..

.....
COME ON
HANNAH.. YOU
CAN DO THIS..

SHE PUT THE BAR IN A RESTING POSITION.. HER ARMS ALREADY FLEXING TO IMPOSSIBLE PROPORTIONS FROM THIS ALONE..

THIS IS A BIT HEAVIER THEN EXPECTED..

OK.. DEEP BREATH AND..



WITH A SHOUT SHE LIFTED OVER TWO TONS OF STEEL UP IN THE AIR, HER ARMS EXPLODED WITH MUSCLE. HER BICEPS GREW BIGGER THEN BOWLING BALLS AND FAR.. FAR HARDER..



AAAARGGH!

A digital illustration of a highly muscular woman with brown skin and blue eyes, performing a bench press. She is lying on a black weight bench, with her arms extended upwards, gripping a silver barbell. She is wearing a pink, ribbed sports bra and matching pink shorts with black trim. The gym floor is made of light-colored wood planks. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The overall style is that of a comic book or digital art.

SHE HELD THE POSITION FOR SEVERAL SECONDS, BUT SOON HER ARMS WERE STARTING TO TREMBLE UNDER THE MASSIVE WEIGHT THEY WERE SUPPORTING..

WITH HER LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH SHE
PUT THE WEIGHT BACK ON THE RACK AFTER
WHICH HER ARMS WENT LIMP..

.....
BUT FUCK
THAT WAS
HEAVY..

.....
WOW.. I
SUPPOSE I HAVE A
NEW PERSONAL
RECORD..





THE FUCKING BITCH, HOW IS SHE THAT STRONG?!

WELL, I SUPPOSE I WON THIS ROUND..



SHUT THE FUCK UP, YOU HAVEN'T WON ANYTHING YET!

I'LL LIFT IT AS WELL!

LAUGHS

GO AHEAD

YOU KNOW.. MY
SISTER WOULD'VE
PROBABLY LIFTED IT
WITH ONE HAND..



IVANA'S ARMS WERE SHAKING A LITTLE BIT FROM THE WEIGHT AS SHE HELD IT IN A RESTING POSITION..





WITH A MASSIVE SHOUTS HER
ARMS EXPLODED WITH MUSCLE
AS SHE Poured ALL HER
EFFORT INTO LIFTING THE
WEIGHT..

AAAAAARGGH!

BUT INSTEAD OF PROPERLY LIFTING IT..

OOH
FLUCK!



WHEN THE WEIGHT HIT THE GROUND
IVANA WAS ABLE TO GET IT UNDER
CONTROL AGAIN..

LAUGHS

YOU NEED
SOME HELP..?



WITH A ROAR IVANA PUSHED AWAY THE WEIGHT..

JESUS
CHRIST I HATE
YOUR FUCKING
VOICE!

SHUT
THE FUCK
UP!

I WILL
BREAK EVERY
FUCKING BONE IN
YOUR BODY!



HANNAH HOWEVER WAS STILL NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT..

ALRIGHT,
WHATEVER.. YOU CAN
CHOOSE THE NEXT
CHALLENGE..

HUH..?

WHY IS SHE
NOT AFRAID!?! WHY
IS SHE NOT
RUNNING!?!

IS SHE REALLY
SO SURE I CAN'T
BEAT HER?

DO I
REALLY WANT
TO RISK IT?!





I THINK YOU'D
BETTER PICK
SOMETHING REAL
GOOD FOR
YOURSELF
THOUGH..

I DO ONLY
NEED ONE MORE
WIN..



ALRIGHT, THEN WE'RE
ARMWRESTLING!

UUUH..
HUH?



BUT.. I JUST BEAT HER WITH WEIGHTS.. WHAT IS SHE PLAYING AT..?

WHAT? WHERE ARE YOU..?

TSS, WE NEED SOMETHING TO ARMWRESTLE ON DON'T WE..?



WE'LL USE THIS..



CAN'T WE GET A
TABLE OR
SOMETHING..?

I THINK THOSE
HANDLES ARE QUITE
INCONVENIENT
THERE..



OOH..
RIGHT..

TSSS..

OFCOURSE I
SHOULD'VE KNOWN
YOU HAVE NO
PROBLEM WITH
PROPERTY
DAMAGE..

CLANG

CLANG



I JUST KNOW SHE'S PLANNING SOMETHING..

YOU READY..?

OR SCARED..?

AS IF..



3..

2..

1..

AS BOTH GIRLS STARTED
PUSHING HANNAH WAS
RATHER SHOCKED BY THE
MASSIVE FORCE IVANA
WAS PRODUCING..

HANNAH WAS
CERTAINLY
UNBEATEN IN
ARMWRESTLING BY
ANY BUT HER SISTER
BUT THAT WAS
BECAUSE OF RAW
STRENGTH, NOT
TECHNIQUE OR
EXPERIENCE..

SOMETHING
IVANA SEEMED
TO HAVE
PLENTY OF..



AS HANNAH WAS USING
ALL HER STRENGTH TO
STOP IVANA A WICKED
SMILE APPEARD ON HER
FACE..

AS SHE STARTED
PRESSING HER
FINGERS DOWN ON
HANNAH'S THUMB WITH
ROCK CRUSHING
STRENGTH..



USUALLY WHEN IVANA DID THIS SHE'D CRUSH HER OPPONENTS THUMB, AND KEEP SQUEEZING UNTIL IT WAS ABSOLUTE SHATTERED.. WHILE SHE DID NOT EXPECT IT TO HAVE THIS EFFECT ON HANNAH.. IT CERTAINLY HAD THE DESIRED EFFECT AS HANNAH FELT SHOTS OF PAIN GOING TROUGH HER HAND ALL THE WAY UP TO HER SHOULDER..

JESUS CHRIST THIS HURTS!



EVENTUALLY HANNAH HAD TO GIVE
IN AS IVANA SLAMMED HER ARM
DOWN..

LAUGHS

CAN'T EVEN WIN A
LITTLE
ARMWRESTLING..?

PATHETIC..



YOU BITCH!

THAT WAS CHEATING!

YOU ALMOST BROKE MY THUMB!



I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN YOU
WOULDN'T PLAY
FAIR!

OOH STOP
YOUR
WHINING..

YOU'RE
JUST MAD YOU
LOST..

I WAS JUST
GRABBING YOUR
HAND PROPERLY,
THAT'S NOT
CHEATING..





FINE..
WHATEVER, I'VE
CHOSEN THE LAST
CHALLENGE!

FOLLOW
ME..



PULL UPS!

EEEH..?

WELL.. WITH SOME ADDED WEIGHTS OFCOURSE..



WAIT.. WHY DO YOU EVEN GET TO PICK THE FINAL CHALLENGE..?

YOU'RE JUST PICKING SOMETHING YOU'RE GOOD AT!



TSS, YOU JUST KNOW I'M STRONGER THEN YOU WHEN IT COMES TO REAL STRENGTH..

I ASKED YOU TO PICK THE FIRST ONE DIDN'T I? YOU REFUSED!

BUT ALRIGHT.. LET'S COMPROMISE..

YOU GET TO CHOOSE THE WEIGHTS..

IVANA WENT OF AND QUICKLY
RETURNED, CARRYING 400KG
IN EACH HAND..

THAT FUCKING
BITCH IS RIGHT.. NO
WAY I'M GOING TO BEAT
HER IN PURE
STRENGTH..

SO
LET'S GO
ENDURANCE
THEN..



HANNAH AND IVANA WERE JUST GETTING READY TO START WHEN THEY HEARD SOMEONE CALLING HANNAH'S NAME..

HI HANNAH!

HI!!!

HUH? ELISA, ANITA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE..?





OOH THE YOGA CLASS GOT INTERRUPTED

THERE WERE A LOT OF INJURED MEN THERE SUDDENLY AND THE YOGA INSTRUCTOR HAD TO GO PROVIDE FIRST AID..

SO WE WENT TO FIND YOU..

IVANA WAS ACTUALLY A BIT TAKEN
ABACK BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE
TWO GORGEOUS BOMBSHELLS..

I'M IVANA..

EEEH..
SHE'S NOT
EXACTLY MY
FRIEND..

WHO IS
YOUR
FRIEND..?





WAIT.. IS SHE THE ONE WHO HURT ALL THOSE PEOPLE..?

WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU..?

UHH ELISA..

ARE YOU A SADIST OR SOMETHING..?

WHY WOULD YOU EVER DO THAT..?

ELISE HAD NO IDEA HOW THANKFUL SHE SHOULD'VE BEEN HANNAH WAS THERE AS IVANA APPROACHED HER ANGRILY..

WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU JUST SAY TO ME..?

I'M GOING TO CRUSH YOU INTO A FUCKING PULP..

IF YOU WANT TO HURT HER YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH ME IVANA!





AND WHAT
MAKES YOU THINK I
WON'T..?

COME ON..
THIS IS BETWEEN
YOU AND ME
RIGHT..?

HOW DO YOU
THINK ANYONE
WOULD RESPOND
TO WHAT YOU DID
TO THOSE
MEN..?

IF YOU DO
SOMETHING ELSE
NOW I'LL
CONSIDER IT A
FORFEIT..

FINE! WE'LL
DO YOUR
FUCKING
CHALLENGE!

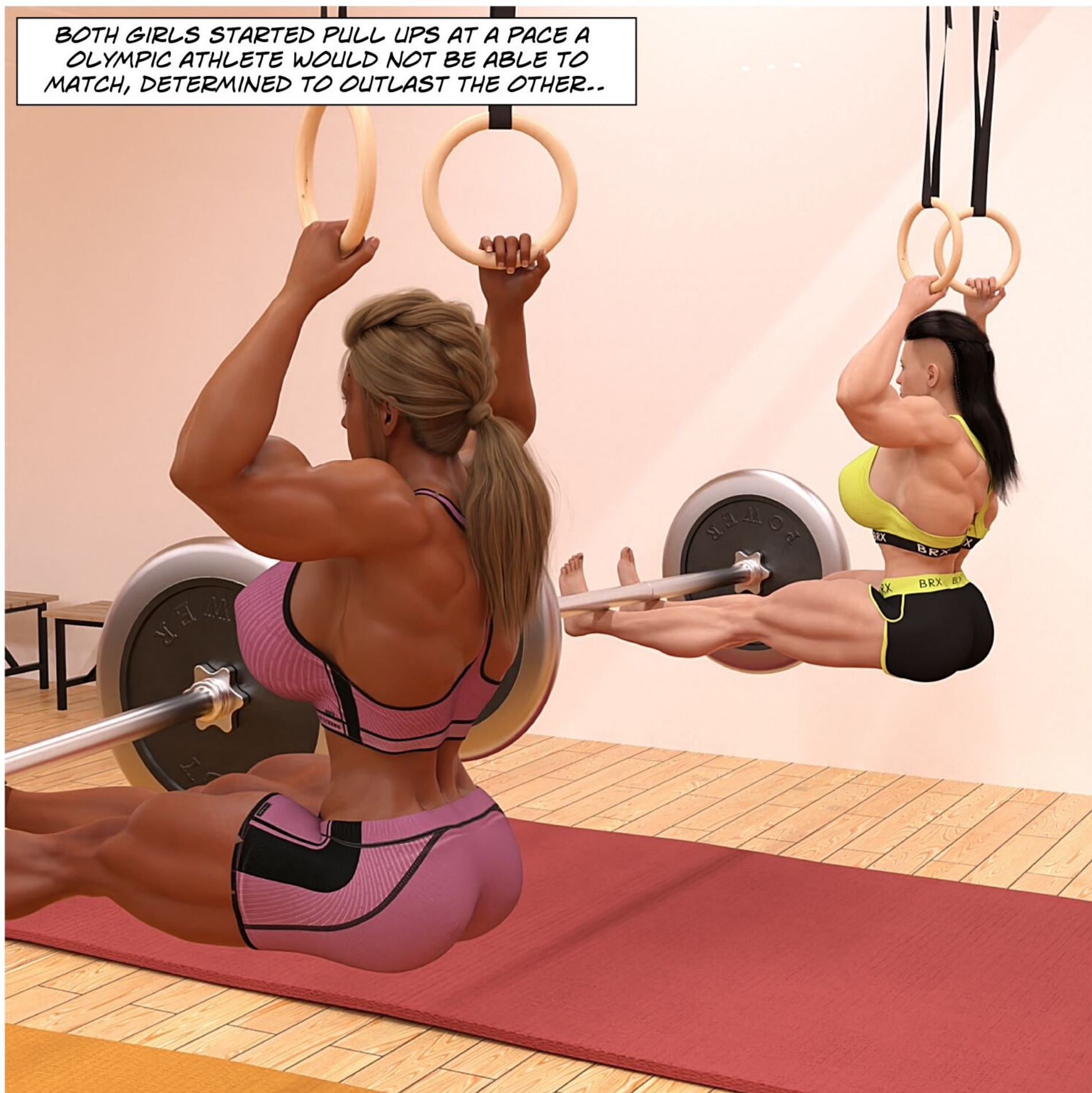
AND AS SUCH..

OK..
READY..?

GO!



BOTH GIRLS STARTED PULL UPS AT A PACE A OLYMPIC ATHLETE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO MATCH, DETERMINED TO OUTLAST THE OTHER..



THEY CONTINUED..



58..

59..

AND CONTINUED..

105..

106..





146..

HMM? OOH
NO, NOT
REALLY..

UUH.. YOU'RE
NOT TIRED YET
HANNAH..?

I SOMETIMES
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE
THIS GIRL.. I MEAN --
WOW..

400KG..
WHY ARE YOU
ASKING..?

STARTING
TO FEEL IT A
LITTLE

AND.. HOW
MUCH WEIGHT
WAS THIS
AGAIN..?

.....



HMM.. SO YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I HOPPED ON..?

SCREW IT.. I CAN'T HOLD IT ANYMORE.. I JUST WANT TO TOUCH HER..

LAUGHS

THAT'S ALRIGHT ANITA.. YOU'RE NOT THAT MUCH EXTRA WEIGHT..



YOU KNOW HANNAH.. IT'S AMAZING HOW STRONG YOU ARE..

UUH. THANKS..?

IS.. IS SHE HITTING ON ME..?

HUH..?

JESUS CHRIST ANITA.. THE ONE TIME THERE'S A MURDEROUS MUSCLE GIRL HERE YOU STOP BEING SHY AND START HITTING ON HANNAH..?

BUT HONESTLY, THIS ISN'T ALL THAT HEAVY, LOOK, EVEN WITH ONE ARM IT'S EASY!

HER SMELL.. HER SKIN.. AAH SHE'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!





AT THAT POINT A ANGRY SHOUT WAS
HEARD FROM IVANA AND A BARBELL
FLEW OVER ELISA, BARELY MISSING
HER..

WHAT THE
FUCK?!

WHAT THE
FUCK IS THIS
SHIT!?





WE'RE DOING THESE FUCKING DUMB CHALLENGES..

BUT INSTEAD YOU JUST START SCREWING AROUND WITH YOUR BIMBO GIRLFRIENDS!

WHAT?! HEY!

HEY! DON'T..

IVANA PLACED HER HANDS ON EITHER SIDE OF ANITA'S HEAD AND STARTED SQUEEZING..

I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS VERY SIMPLE..

EITHER WE JUST FIGHT RIGHT NOW, A PROPER FIGHT..

OR I REALLY START SQUEEZING AND WE SEE YOUR CUTE LITTLE GIRLFRIENDS HEAD GO POP..





ALRIGHT!
ALRIGHT!

JUST LET HER
GO! DON'T HURT
HER!

ANITA!

IVANA THREW ANITA AWAY.. SHE DID HOWEVER MAKE THE MISTAKE OF NOT KEEPING HER EYES ON HANNAH..



WHO CAUGHT IVANA BY SURPRISE WHEN SHE SUDDENLY SHOT FORWARD AND GRABBED IVANA BY THE THROAT, WALKING TOWARDS THE WALL.

THE FUCKING BITCH!



IVANA TRIED TO BREAK LOOSE BY KICKING HANNAH THOUGH THIS HAD LITTLE EFFECT BOTH BECAUSE SHE WAS IN A VERY AWKWARD POSITION AND BECAUSE HANNAH WAS SERIOUSLY PISSED OF..

OH MY GOD!
ANITA!

SHE HELD IVANA UP WITH A CRUSHING FORCE THAT COMPLETELY LOCKED HER IN PLACE, SHE WAS FUELED BY HER ANGER OF SEEING ANITA GETTING HURT..



SHE THEN SLAMMED IVANA HARD
INTO THE WALL--

UUHMPPFF

WHAT
THE HELL IS
YOUR
PROBLEM!


DO
YOU REALLY
THINK YOU CAN
GET AWAY
WITH THIS
SHIT!?



HANNAH STARTED SQUEEZING HARDER,
SLOWLY CHOKING IVANA WHO MADE A LAST
WEAK ATTEMPT TO PUSH HANNAH AWAY..

HNNNGGGGG





YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE INVOLVED ANITA!
SHE HAD NOTHING TO
DO WITH THIS!

WITH A MASSIVE THRUST SHE SLAMMED IVANA INTO THE WALL AGAIN CAUSING IT TO CRACK..



AS IVANA SLUMPED TO THE GROUND
HANNAH TURNED AROUND TO ANITA..

JESUS CHRIST
HANNAH..

ANITA!
YOU OK?!



IN RESPONSE ANITA ONLY WALKED
TOWARDS HANNAH..

ANITA..

YOU OK..?



ANITA PULLED
HANNAH DOWN..

ANITA..?

WHAT ARE
YOU..?





HUH...?

FLEX
perfect

HUH...?

WHAT
WAS THAT
FOR...?

FOR
SAVING ME
OFCOURSE
HANNAH..





I DIDN'T KNOW YOU LIKED GIRLS ANITA..

HUH..WHAT?!

NO! THAT'S NOT..

I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU..

OH MY GOD..

HOW CAN SUCH A SMART GIRL LIE TO HERSELF SO MUCH..

WHEN SUDDENLY..

HANNAH
WATCH OUT!

AAARGH!

BEHIND
YOU!



THOUGH WHEN HANNAH HAD TURNED AROUND SHE JUST SAW IVANA STANDING THERE, EVERY MUSCLE TENSED WITH A SHOCKED LOOK IN HER EYES..

HUH..?



IVANA THEN SLOWLY TOPPLED
BACKWARDS, HER ENTIRE BODY
STILL ABSOLUTELY STIFF..


WHAT THE
HELL...?



HANNAH LOOKED TO THE SIDE AND
SAW TWO COPS STANDING THERE,
ONE WITH A TAZER IN HIS HANDS..

ALRIGHT.. I
THINK YOU GOT
HER.. YOU CAN
STOP..





WAIT.. ARE YOU SURE
YOU GOT THE RIGHT ONE..
WHAT WAS THE DESCRIPTION
AGAIN..?

HEY.. WHAT..
WAIT! I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING!

HMM,
CAUCASIAN GIRL,
EARLY TWENTIES,
MUSCULAR BUILD..
BLACK HAIR..



ALRIGHT.. SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT THE RIGHT ONE.. CUFF HER, GET THE REST AND GET HER TO THE CAR..

YES SIR..

OFCOURSE HE WANTS TO STAY HERE AND LOOK AT ALL THE EYE CANDY..

JESUS WHAT A GIRL..

A police officer with a mustache, wearing a dark blue uniform with a badge that says "NEW", stands in the center of a gym. He is talking to three muscular women. The woman on the left is wearing a purple sports bra and shorts, and is seen from the back, showing her highly developed muscles. The woman in the middle has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a brown sports bra and shorts. The woman on the right has short dark hair and is wearing a grey sports bra and leggings. The gym has wooden floors, red walls, and various exercise equipment like punching bags and treadmills.

ALRIGHT.. I BELIEVE YOU GIRLS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT..

BUT I DO NEED TO TAKE ALL YOUR STATEMENTS..

AND SO.. A LITTLE WHILE LATER..

AND THATS WHEN
THE YOGA CLASS GOT
CANCELED DUE TO ALL
THOSE INJURED
MEN..

SO WE
WENT TO FIND
HANNAH TO
SEE WHAT
WAS UP..

AND I WAS
STILL HERE
TRYING TO KEEP
HER BUSY..

SHE
GOT ANGRY
AND THREATENED
ANITA.. WELL..
YOU KNOW THE
REST..





I AM GLAD YOU GUYS
SHOWED UP THOUGH.. I
REALLY DIDN'T HEAR HER
SNEAKING UP ON ME..

I HOPE YOU WILL
PUT HER AWAY FOR A
LONG TIME..

WE HAVE BEEN HUNTING
HER FOR A WHILE NOW, SHE'S
A REAL MENACE, GLAD WE
FINALLY GOT HER..

AND DON'T WORRY,
THE GUYS ARE TRANSFERRING
HER TO THE STATION NOW
WHERE WE'LL PROCESS
HER..

SHE'S GOING
AWAY FOR A LONG
WHILE..

WAIT.. THE
GUYS.. HOW MANY
GUYS..?

UUH..
THREE

WHY..?



HANNAH STARTED RUNNING.. WITH ANITA
AND ELISA RIGHT BEHIND HER..

OOH SHIT!

HUH..?



AND WHEN THEY GOT OUTSIDE..

OH MY
GOD..

WE'RE TO
LATE..

JESUS..





THEY.. DIDN'T REALLY STAND A CHANCE DID THEY..?

NOT REALLY NO..





SHE WAS
HANDCUFFED AND
EVERYTHING!

WHAT THE
FUCK?!

THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE..

A LITTLE WHILE LATER THE GIRLS HAD CHANGED AND WERE HEADING HOME.. SINCE THE GYM WAS CLOSED DOWN FOR THE INVESTIGATION..

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL CATCH HER SOON HANNAH..?

I HOPE SO..

WHY DID I KISS HER..

NOW SHE'S GONNA TELL EVERYONE..

OOH MAN MY PARENTS MIGHT EVEN FIND OUT..





YOU GIRLS COMING...?

HMM?

ELISA..

PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE I KISSED HANNAH..

I WON'T.. YOU KNOW THAT..

THE END

