

A woman with dark hair, wearing a bright pink bikini, is shown from the back, flexing her highly developed back muscles. She is leaning against a wooden wall. A man with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a green t-shirt with white trim, is looking at her with admiration. The background shows a gym setting with a staircase and some equipment.

MuscleVille Comics
DREAM COME TRUE
Episode 2

KIRA WAS CLEARLY A REGULAR HERE. THE BARISTA'S GREETING GAVE THAT AWAY...

HEY THERE, BIG GIRL! GOOD MORNING KIRA!

HAHA, YOU EMBARRASS ME! YOU HAVE TO STOP SAYING THAT IN PUBLIC, CARLY!



A woman with a very muscular physique, wearing a red long-sleeved top and red shorts with white stripes, stands in a coffee shop. She is looking towards a customer. The background features a menu board with coffee-related terms and a display case filled with pastries.

GOSH! YOU
LOOK EVEN
BIGGER TODAY,
KIRA!

GOSH...
LOOK AT HER
THIGHS... BIGGER
THAN MY WAIST, I
BET...

SHUSH...
IT'S JUST THE
PUMP... BUT BETWEEN
YOU AND ME, I HAVE
PUT ON 10 LBS LAST
MONTH...

OMG THATS
CRAZY! WILL YOU
EVER STOP! HOW
BIG ARE YOU NOW?
300?

HAHAHA...
SSHHH, THAT'S
A SECRET...

HOLY
MOTHER...

I'VE
GOTTA BE
CAREFUL...

SODA FLOAT..... 4.19
CANNED SODA..... 1.29
BOTTLED WATER..... 1.29

CHOCOLATE MILK..... 2.99
APPLE JUICE..... 1.99

I'LL
TAKE...

SOMEDAY. YOU
KNOW I HAVE
RESTRICTIONS...

THE USUAL, I'M
GUESSING? I'VE GOT
SOME MAD BARISTA
SKILLS, LET ME SHOW
YOU SOME DAY...

SHOULD I
SAY HI...



JOHN WAS
CAUGHT IN
TWO MINDS...

... BUT I
DON'T WANNA
INTERRUPT HER...
GOSH, LOOK AT HER
BOOBS...



AS JOHN WAS PONDERING, KIRA TOOK HER COFFEE AND TURNED...

HMPFFF!

THANKS CARLY!
SEE YOU TOMORROW!
HUH!

SMACK

KIRA HAD MASSIVE AND HEAVY BOOBS AND AS SHE TURNED AROUND, SHE SMACKED JOHN VERY HEAVILY ON HIS FACE. IT WASN'T INTENTIONAL, BUT THE IMPACT WAS SUBSTANTIAL...



OH SHIT! OH MY GOD!

WHAT THE FUCK!?

UUUUFFFF!!

ADDITIONS	
WHIPPED CREAM	0.50
CHOCOLATE SAUCE	0.50
COFFEE & TEA <td></td>	
ESPRESSO	2.50
CAFFÈ LATTE	3.50
CAFFÈ MACCHIATO	3.50
CAFFÈ AMERICANO	3.50
TEA LATTE	3.50

ITALIAN SANDWICHES	
STEAMER	4.50
PIZZA FLORIDIANA	5.50
SANDWICH	5.50
BOTTLED	5.50

AS JOHN COLLAPSED FROM THE HEAVY IMPACT, KIRA LEANED FORWARD WITH CONCERN. SHE KNEW HOW BIG AND STRONG SHE WAS AND SHE HAD INADVERTENTLY HURT MANY PEOPLE IN THE PAST...

OHH MY GOD... SHIT, ARE YOU OK? HELLO... SAY SOMETHING...

GOD... OHH... MY HEAD...

SHIT! I'LL GO GET SOME ICE...



SHE HELPED HIM
SIT UP. HE WAS
STILL DAZED...

ARE YOU
FEELING FINE?
CAN YOU
STAND?

IS THIS
REALLY
HAPPENING?

UH... I...



CONFUSED BY JOHN'S DUMB RESPONSES, KIRA GRABBED HIS WRIST AND LIFTED HIM UP LIKE A SACK. JOHN JUST ROSE UP, STILL DAZED WITHOUT ANY IDEA WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

OK, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN STAND UP...

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU...
AAAAAA, MY WRIST...



NOT UNDERSTANDING
WHAT THE PROBLEM
IS, KIRA LIFTED JOHN
UP EVEN FURTHER,
SUCH THAT JOHN
WAS BARELY ON HIS
TIP TOES NOW...

OWWW OWWW
OWWW! MY WRIST,
MY WRIST... PLEASE
TAKE IT EASY...

AARRGGH
HH YES! YOU'RE
CRUSHING MY
WRIST... CAN YOU
PLEASE LET GO OF
MY WRIST...

OHH WHAT
HAPPENED? ARE YOU
FEELING OKAY? YOUR
WRIST? IS SOMETHING
THE PROBLEM?



IMMEDIATELY KIRA'S GRIP ON JOHN'S WRIST LOOSENED, BUT SHE STILL HELD HIS HAND FIRMLY...

SORRY SORRY... I WAS CONFUSED... I THOUGHT I HIT YOUR HEAD, BUT YOU SAID YOUR WRIST WAS HURTING... SO YOUR HEAD IS FINE?

MY HEAD? UMMM YEAH, MY WRIST DEFINITELY HURTS MORE RIGHT NOW...



KIRA LET GO OF HIS WRIST, AND JOHN RUBBED SOME FEELING BACK INTO HIS NUMB WRIST...

SORRY, I GRABBED IT TOO TIGHT. I DID NOT WANT YOU TO FALL AGAIN...

UHH, THANKS FOR HELPING ME UP...



A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a red cheerleader outfit with white stripes on the sleeves and waist, is smiling and patting the head of a man with short brown hair. The man is wearing a dark green t-shirt. They are in a room with a wood-paneled wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

NO THANKS... I
BUMPED YOUR HEAD,
I'M SORRY... AFTER THAT,
I SHOULD HELP YOU
UP...

UHH
WELL... THANKS
I GUESS... ONCE
AGAIN...


KIRA LEANED FORWARD ENTHUSIASTICALLY, CAUSING JOHN TO LEAN BACK TO AVOID HER BOOBS SMACKING INTO HIS FACE ONCE AGAIN...

YOU SURE YOUR HEAD IS OK? YOUR FACE LOOKS FUNNY... I'M KIRA BY THE WAY...

FUNNY? HOW? I'M JOHN...


MY FACE LOOKS FUNNY?





NICE TO MEET
YOU, MR. JOHN...
AND SORRY ABOUT
HITTING YOU LIKE
THAT...

NO PROBLEM...
I'M SURE YOU DID
NOT MEAN TO HIT
ME...



YES, I DID NOT MEAN TO. I SHOULD HAVE WATCHED, BUT YOU ARE SO SMALL, I DIDN'T EVEN SEE YOU THERE...

YEAH WELL...

SMALL? WELL, I GUESS COMPARED TO HER...

WELL,
ANYWAYS... I'M
GLAD I BUMPED
INTO YOU... IT'S
NICE TO MEET
YOU...

YOU DID, 'BUMP'
INTO ME... QUITE
HARD... HAAAA...
BUT YES, IT'S NICE TO
MEET YOU MISS
KIRA...



WHAT KIRA DID NEXT, SENT A FLUTTER THROUGH JOHN'S BODY. SHE LIGHTLY CARESSSED HIS FACE...

HAHAHA, YOU'RE A FUNNY AND CUTE MAN, JOHN... YOU WANT TO COME FOR A WALK WITH KIRA, YES?

I WOULD LOVE TO, SURE...

OHH MY GOD! IS THIS HAPPENING FOR REAL!?





I GOT THE
ICE GUYS...
UMMM, KIRA DO
YOU NEED THE
ICE?

WTF JUST
HAPPENED? WHY IS
SHE LEAVING WITH HER
ARM AROUND HIS
SHOULDERS?

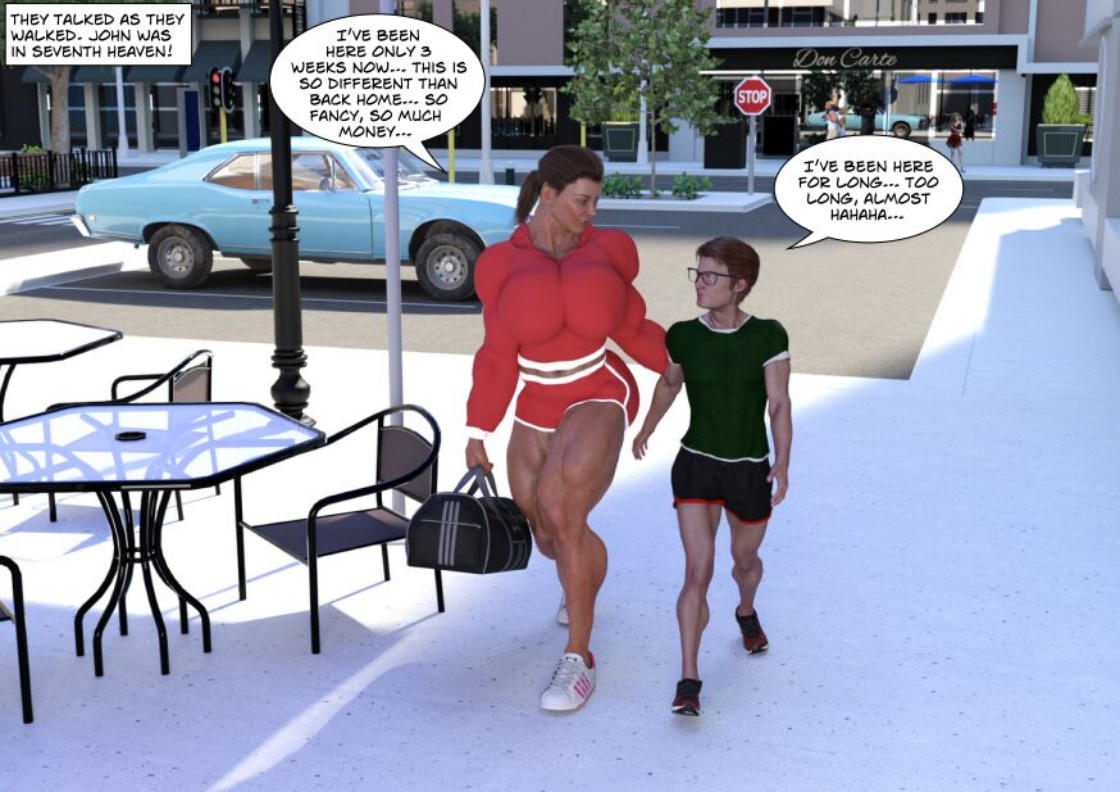
NO THANKS,
CARLY. JOHN IS
FEELING FINE.


OHH BOY!
TODAY IS ALREADY
THE BEST DAY OF
MY LIFE!

THEY TALKED AS THEY WALKED. JOHN WAS IN SEVENTH HEAVEN!

I'VE BEEN HERE ONLY 3 WEEKS NOW... THIS IS SO DIFFERENT THAN BACK HOME... SO FANCY, SO MUCH MONEY...


I'VE BEEN HERE FOR LONG... TOO LONG, ALMOST HAHHA...





WHAT DO YOU
MEAN TOO LONG?
YOU DON'T LIKE IT
HERE IN THE CITY?

NO I LIKE IT.
ALL MY LIFE IS
HERE. BUT AT TIMES
IT'S TOO MUCH...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU FEEL... IT'S ALL SO NEW FOR ME... I'M STILL LEARNING ALL THE WAYS HERE... I WANT TO BE SUCCESSFUL HERE, MAKE A CAREER...

I CAN HELP SHOW YOU AROUND... I KNOW EVERYTHING HERE... I CAN HELP WITH YOUR CAREER TOO...

A 3D rendered scene on a city sidewalk. On the left, a bald man in a black suit looks up at the sky. In the center, a man in a green shirt and black shorts walks away. On the right, a woman in a red hoodie and shorts walks away, carrying a black gym bag. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man in the suit, one from the woman, and one from the man in the green shirt.

JESUS
CHRIST!!

REALLY? YOU KNOW
PEOPLE? I WANT TO DO
SOME PHOTOSHOOTS, WIN
SOME COMPETITIONS...
BECOME FAMOUS
HERE...

ALL OF
THAT CAN BE
DONE.

AS JOHN SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, GOOD THINGS DON'T LAST FOREVER.

YOU SAY IT AS IF ITS SO EASY... BACK HOME, EVERYONE KNEW ME. KIRA WAS THE BIGGEST, THE STRONGEST... HERE, NO ONE KNOWS ME... ANYWAYS, THIS IS WHERE I STAY, THANKS FOR THE WALK...

I'M TELLING YOU... YOU'VE GOT THE TAL... WAIT, WHAT!?! YOU'RE GOING?



BUT JOHN WAS A PERSISTENT LITTLE BUGGER. HE HADN'T GOT WHERE HE HAD GOTTEN IN LIFE WITHOUT BEING

YES, I LIVE HERE. IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU JOHN, BUT NOW I NEED TO GO...

NO WAIT! HOLD ON...



INSTINCTIVELY, JOHN GRABBED KIRA'S HAND AND TRIED TO PULL HER BACK...




WAIT A
MINUTE, YOU
CANNOT GO
YET...

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair pulled back, green eyes, and a red cape. She has a surprised or questioning expression on her face. The background shows a blurred cityscape with buildings and a street lamp.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, JOHN? WHAT
DO YOU MEAN I
CANNOT GO...

JOHN KNEW HE HAD
TO EXPLAIN, AND HE
HAD TO EXPLAIN FAST!



WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS?
WHO'S STOPPING ME...
YOU? YOU BETTER BE
CAREFUL, JOHN...


WILL YOU PLEASE
RELAX? ALL I'M
SAYING IS WE ARE HAVING
SUCH A GOOD TIME
TALKING... WHY CANT WE
SPEND MORE TIME? IT'S A
WEEKEND, I'M FREE IF
YOU ARE...

KIRA SEEMED MILDLY CURIOUS, SO JOHN LAUNCHED INTO HIS PITCH... HE KNEW IT WAS NOW OR NEVER...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SPEND SOME TIME? I BARELY MET YOU...

YES, I KNOW... BUT WE ARE HAVING SUCH A NICE TIME... WHY CAN'T WE SPEND MORE TIME? IF YOU HAVE SOME PLANS, WE CAN DO THAT TOGETHER... ELSE WE CAN JUST CHILL...



A woman with a very muscular physique, wearing a red, textured, long-sleeved bodysuit with white stripes at the waist and cuffs, is looking at a man. The man has brown hair, wears glasses, and a green sweater with white trim. They are standing in front of a modern building with a balcony. The woman's speech bubble is on the left, and the man's is on the right.

WELL, THIS SEEMS ODD... BUT I TOLD YOU ABOUT MY PHOTOSHOOT. I WANTED TO GO TRY SOME BIKINIS... IF THAT ISN'T TOO GIRLY FOR YOU...

SAY NO MORE!
THAT'S PERFECT! WE'LL GO SHOPPING AND YOU CAN RUN YOUR CHOICES PAST ME...

SHE SEEMED A BIT RELUCTANT, BUT JOHN CONVINCED HER. SHE NEEDED TO SHOWER AND CHANGE, SO SHE TOOK HIM TO HER APARTMENT. IT WASN'T ANYTHING FANCY, BUT ALRIGHT...

I JUST RENTED THIS A WEEK BACK. SO STILL A BIT EMPTY...

LOOKS PRETTY NEAT TO BE HONEST...





I'LL MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE, YOU TAKE YOUR TIME...

YES PLEASE SIT AND RELAX... I'LL BE BACK SOON...

MINUTES SEEMED LIKE HOURS AS JOHN WAITED... HE COULDN'T BELIEVE THIS WAS HAPPENING TO HIM...

OHH GOD... IS THIS A DREAM... FUCK, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING TO ME...



A FEW
MINUTES

HI THERE, MR
JOHN... DID I KEEP
YOU WAITING TOO
LONG?

HI... OHH
WOW...



A digital illustration of a woman with a very muscular physique, wearing a light blue, form-fitting, halter-neck dress. She has dark hair and is looking directly at the viewer with a slight smile. Her muscles are highly defined, particularly in her arms and chest. A speech bubble is positioned above her right shoulder. The background shows a room with a doorway on the right and a window on the left. The window looks out onto a green field with a tree under a dark, stormy sky. The doorway is white with a dark wood frame.

HOW DO I LOOK?
NOT TOO BAD OUT
OF MY GYM
CLOTHES, EH?

JOHN WAS TRYING...
BUT HE WAS NOT
SUPER SUCCESSFUL
IN ARTICULATING HIS
FEELINGS...

I... I...
WOW...
YOU...

ENOUGH
NOW... COME
HERE...



JOHN DID WHAT SHE ASKED. HE DIDN'T EVEN THINK OF RESISTING...

IT'S CUTE HOW YOU'RE STAMMERING... BUT I WANT YOU TO RELAX... TAKE A DEEP BREATH... CAN YOU DO THAT?

GOOD... NOW TELL ME HOW AM I LOOKING? DO YOU LIKE?

SIGH YES, I CAN...



JOHN HAD FINALLY
MANAGED TO
GATHER HIS WITS...

YOU LOOK
STUNNING...
GORGEOUS...



SHE LEANED IN AND HUGGED JOHN SOFTLY. SHE WAS STILL A BIT SHY...

WHAT IS SHE DOING?

AWWW, YOU SWEET LITTLE MAN... LOVED WHEN YOU SAID THAT...





OHH
GOD... IS SHE...
IS SHE GOING TO
KISS ME?

MMMM...
WHAT A CUTIE
YOU ARE...

BUT SHE DIDN'T...

WHAT?!
WHAT JUST HAPPENED? WHAT A TEASE?!

LET'S GET GOING NOW. WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE, YES?

SURE...



AS THEY STEPPED OUT,
THEY DEFINITELY MADE
FOR AN ODD COUPLE ON
A WEEKDAY MORNING...




SO THIS
PHOTOSHOOT OF
YOURS, WHERE ARE
YOU PLANNING IT?

KIRA PUT AN ARM AROUND JOHN... SHE WAS DEFINITELY GROWING TO LIKE HIM MORE. HE SEEMED GENUINELY INTERESTED IN HER LIFE...

I DON'T KNOW YET... IDEALLY A BEACH, SOME PLACE EXOTIC... BUT THESE THINGS COST MONEY... SO I NEED TO SEE...

HMMM, EXOTIC BEACH... THINK I CAN DEFINITELY ARRANGE SOMETHING...



A 3D-rendered scene on a city street. A woman with extremely muscular arms and chest, wearing a light blue dress, stands with her hand on the shoulder of a man in a green shirt and glasses. The man looks up at her. In the background, there are modern buildings, a red sports car, and a flagpole with the American and Canadian flags.

NO NO NO, I CANT
ASK YOU TO DO THAT...
YOU'RE ALREADY BEING
SUPER NICE TO ME BY
HELPING ME WITH
SHOPPING TODAY...

YOU AREN'T ASKING
ME. I AM TELLING YOU I
CAN HELP. AND I WANT TO
HELP. I FEEL IT'S THE
LEAST I CAN DO...

THEY WERE STILL GOING
BACK AND FORTH, WHEN
THEY ENTERED THE STORE...

A scene from a video game set in a clothing store. In the foreground, the back of a blonde woman's head and shoulders is visible. In the center, a very muscular woman with a large chest and legs stands with her hands on her hips, wearing a light blue halter-neck dress and high-heeled sandals. To her right, a man with glasses, wearing a green t-shirt and black shorts, stands looking at her. The store has a polished floor, a clothing rack with various dresses, and a glass entrance. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman and one from the man.

HOOD, THIS IS AN EXPENSIVE STORE... I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS PLACE...

PLEASE DON'T THINK ABOUT ALL THAT... JUST SEE WHAT YOU LIKE...

IT WAS FAIR TO SAY THE YOUNG GIRL AT THE STORE, CHARLOTTE HAD NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE KIRA...

HI THERE!

OHH MY LORD... HOW BIG IS THIS WOMAN?



UHH HI
MISS... HOW
CAN I HELP
YOU?

I'M
LOOKING FOR
BIKINIS...

THEIR
STUFF SEEMS
NICE...

DO WE
EVEN HAVE HER
SIZE? WHAT ON
EARTH IS HER
SIZE?!

MMM...
SHE'S CUTE...

SHOULD I
GO WITH HER?

SURE,
THIS WAY
PLEASE...

PRINCESS

KIRA KNEW WHAT
WAS ON JOHN'S
MIND...



COME ALONG,
JOHN... I'LL NEED
YOUR OPINION WHEN
I TRY THEM ON...

SURE...

OH MY GOD!
KIRA IN BIKINIS! I'M
GONNA LOSE IT!! GOTTA
TRY AND KEEP IT
TOGETHER...

AFTER A MINUTE
OR SO...

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

OHH WOW!



A bodybuilder woman with long dark hair is posing in a tribal-themed bikini. She has a very muscular physique, with prominent abdominal muscles and large, rounded biceps. The bikini top is black with intricate gold and green patterns. She is standing in front of a wooden door. A man's head and glasses are visible on the right side of the frame, looking at her. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

HEHE,
YOU LIKE IT?
NOT TOO
GOLDEN?

GOLDEN
WARRIOR?
THAT'S FUNNY!

NOT AT ALL!
GIVES YOU A
GOLDEN WARRIOR
LOOK!



WOW THE
NEON DASH
LOOKS VERY GOOD
ON YOUR SKIN...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK, JOHN?

I THINK YOU
LOOK
AMAZING!

HOWEVER BY NOW, JOHN
WAS BEGINNING TO GET A
HARD ON... AND HIS SHORTS
WERE NOT HELPING...



THANKS CUTIE,
BUT HOW DOES THE
BIKINI LOOK ON
ME?

UHH, IT'S
THE SAME...
BUT YOU LOOK
BETTER THAN THE
BIKINI FOR
SURE...



WHAT DO YOU THINK? THE PINK IS TOO GIRLY?

OHH DAMN! WOW!

SHIT SHIT SHIT... I HOPE SHE DOESN'T NOTICE MY CROTCH...

INDEED... WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT, HIS HARD ON WAS GETTING MORE DIFFICULT TO HIDE...

KIRA CHUCKLED AND RUFFLED JOHN'S HAIR AFFECTIONATELY...

YOU KEEP SAYING WOW, AMAZING BLAH BLAH... CAN YOU BE MORE DESCRIPTIVE AND HELPFUL?

UMMM...





YES, SEE YOU
HAVE TO TRY.
CAN'T JUST SAY
UH, WOW...

WELL...

A woman with an extremely muscular physique, wearing a pink bikini, stands in profile facing a man. The man has short brown hair, wears glasses, and a green short-sleeved shirt with white trim at the cuffs. He is looking up at her with an open-mouthed expression. The background is a wood-paneled wall.

WELL
WHAT?

I CANT HELP IT
IF YOU LOOK SO
GOOD! WOW IS WHAT
COMES INTO MY
MIND!

KIRA WAS PART AMUSED,
PART ANNOYED. BUT SHE
CHUCKLED AND
DISAPPEARED TO TRY
ANOTHER BIKINI...

JUST THEN, ANOTHER PATRON WALKED IN AND JOHN WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE TICK TOCK OF HER HEELS... RECOGNISE HER?

YOU!

HUH!?



FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T REMEMBER, THAT'S JOHN'S EX GIRLFRIEND. SHE MAKES AN APPEARANCE IN EPISODE 1.

WELL WELL WELL, NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING... AND WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WELL... I DIDN'T KNOW THAT I WAS NOT ALLOWED HERE...





AAAANDD... IT'S
NICE TO MEET
YOU TOO...

FUCK ALL
THAT! I DON'T
NEED TO BE NICE
TO YOU!

KIRA HAD COME OUT IN HER NEW BIKINI, BUT SHE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE JOHN MISSING...

WELL, I'M JUST BEING POLITE!

WELL, I'M NOT YOUR GIRLFRIEND ANY MORE AND I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ANY MORE!

HMMM... INTERESTING!





WELL I
DON'T THINK WE
HAVE ANYTHING
ELSE TO TALK
ABOUT...

THAT'S FINE.
I'LL LET YOU BE
ON YOUR WAY...

BUT RACHEL WASN'T
JUST HAPPY TO LET
IT BE. NO SIR!

AS RACHEL SPUN
TOWARDS JOHN,
KIRA HAD ALSO
VENTURED OUT...

OOH, LIL
MISS IS
ANGRY!

THAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM! YOU ARE
ALWAYS FINE! IF YOU
CARED, MAYBE WE
WOULDN'T BE HERE
TODAY...

WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO SAY,
RACHEL? WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH THIS BEFORE.
YOU DECIDED TO END
IT...



BY NOW, KIRA HAD HAD ENOUGH... SHE GENTLY TAPPED THE SMALLER GIRL ON THE HEAD. GENTLY BY KIRA'S STANDARDS, NOT BY RACHEL'S STANDARDS...

HELLO THERE, LITTLE GIRL... KNOCK KNOCK... WHY YOU ANGRY?

YEAH I DECIDED TO END IT BECAUSE YOU WERE SUCH... HUH?! OWW!

OH DEAR... KIRA SEEMS ANGRY...



RACHEL TURNED AROUND ANGRILY, BUT AS SHE TOOK IN KIRA'S ALMOST NAKED FORM, SHE GULPED IN FEAR...

AND WHO THE FUCK ARE... ARE... ARE... YOU... *GULP*

ME? I'M JOHN'S FRIEND... AND YOU'RE DISTURBING US.

SHIT... LOOK AT THE SIZE DIFFERENCE...

RACHEL COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT THE MASSIVE GIRL WAS SAYING...





THIS...
LADY... IS WITH
YOU, JOHN?

YES, SHE'S
MY FRIEND.



YOU HEARD.
I'M HIS FRIEND...
BUT YOU NEVER
INTRODUCED
YOURSELF... WHO
ARE YOU?

HOW SWEET...
JOHN, WILL YOU GO
AWAY FOR A FEW MINUTES,
WHILE I GET TO KNOW
YOUR EX GIRLFRIEND
BETTER...

I'M RACHEL. AND I
USED TO DATE YOUR
FRIEND JOHN TILL A
FEW MONTHS BACK!

JOHN WAS CONFUSED WHAT THE
TWO GIRLS WOULD TALK ABOUT.
HE DIDN'T LIKE IT, BUT HE DIDN'T
WANT TO ARGUE WITH KIRA EITHER.
SO HE WALKED AWAY QUIETLY...



WHAT
THE...

SO LITTLE
GIRL...


I'M NOT A
LITTLE GIRL! THE
NAME'S RACHEL!

KIRA CHUCKLED AT RACHEL'S DEFIANT RESPONSE...

FROM WHERE I SEE,
I SEE A LITTLE WEAK
GIRL... BUT ANYWAYS, SO YOU
STILL LIKE YOUR EX? MY
FRIEND JOHN, YOU STILL
LIKE HIM?

WHAT KIND OF A
QUESTION IS THAT? AND
EVEN IF I DID, THAT'S
NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS!





EVEN IF YOU DID?
HMMM... NOW THAT'S A
PROBLEM, LIL GIRL. HE'S
WITH ME NOW, SO I
SUGGEST YOU STAY FAR
AWAY FROM HIM.


MAYBE. LIKE
YOU SAY, NONE
OF YOUR
BUSINESS!

WHAT?! YOU
GUYS ARE
TOGETHER?!

A woman with brown hair, wearing a blue floral-patterned halter-neck dress and a necklace, stands in a clothing store. She is looking towards a very muscular man whose back and shoulder are in the foreground. The man is shirtless and wearing a black thong. In the background, there is a clothing rack with various items and a sign that says "BOUNCE".


LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT I KNOW THAT IF JOHN ACTUALLY THINKS OF A WOMAN, HE'LL THINK OF ME. AND NOT YOU!

OOOH, YOU THINK I'M NOT A WOMAN?

A muscular woman with brown hair, wearing a black mesh bikini, stands on the left side of the frame. She is looking down at a woman on the right. The woman on the right has her hair in a ponytail and is wearing a blue bikini. They are in a store setting with a wooden counter, a red shopping bag, and a computer monitor. A speech bubble from the muscular woman asks, "BECAUSE I'M STRONG AND HAVE THESE BIG MUSCLES? BECAUSE I'M BIG? YOU SAY I'M NOT A WOMAN?". A second speech bubble from the woman in the blue bikini says, "JUST LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE MORE MANLY THAN JOHN. HELL, FORGET HIM, YOU'RE MORE OF A MAN THAN ALL MEN ON THE STREET RIGHT NOW!".


BECAUSE I'M STRONG AND HAVE THESE BIG MUSCLES? BECAUSE I'M BIG? YOU SAY I'M NOT A WOMAN?

JUST LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE MORE MANLY THAN JOHN. HELL, FORGET HIM, YOU'RE MORE OF A MAN THAN ALL MEN ON THE STREET RIGHT NOW!



YEH, I GOT
THESE BIG MUSCLES.
BUT I ALSO GOT THESE...
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF
THESE? PROOF TO YOU
THAT I'M MORE WOMAN
THAN YOU?

GOD,
SHE'S SO
SEXY!

A bodybuilder woman with extremely muscular physique is wearing a black bikini. She is looking down and speaking to another woman whose back is to the camera. The second woman has her hair in a ponytail and is wearing a light-colored halter top. The background features a wall with white decorative swirls.

MAYBE I'M TOO TALL FOR YOU TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK... NOW THIS SHOULD BE BETTER, TAKE A GOOD LOOK... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WHAT! THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

KIRA
EXTENDED
A HAND AND
GRABBED
RACHEL'S
SLENDER
NECK...

I SAID...

HUH!?
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING!



KIRA ALMOST GENTLY, FORCED THE SMALLER GIRL'S FACE INTO HER OVERWHELMING BOOBS. RACHEL LOOKED SO DELICATE TO KIRA, THAT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO ACCIDENTALLY BREAK THE LITTLE GIRL...

I SAID... TAKE A GOOD LOOK. I'LL HELP YOU.

WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING?

MMMPPFF!



AND THEN KIRA
STOOD UP
STRAIGHT...

MMMPFFFF!!
HELP!

SUBSTANTIAL, NO?
OVERWHELMING
ALMOST? TELL
ME...



KIRA HELD UP THE
SMALLER WOMAN
EASILY. HER WEIGHT
WAS BARELY
ANYTHING FOR KIRA.

NOBODY'S
GONNA COME HELP
YOU... YOU KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE NOBODY MESSSES
WITH KIRA! ANYWAYS, I
THINK YOU'VE HAD
ENOUGH...

OH MY
GOD! OHH MY
GOD! I'M GONNA
DIE!



IN A FEW SECONDS,
KIRA PUT RACHEL
DOWN NONCHALANTLY
AND ASKED HER IF
EVERYTHING WAS
ALRIGHT.

YES? ALL
GOOD? DID YOU
GET A GOOD CLOSE
LOOK? WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

GOD...
SHE'S
CRAZY!

MY GOD,
PLEASE... YES, I
GOT A GOOD LOOK.
PLEASE, NO
MORE...

THEN KIRA DECIDED TO
SHOW THE SMALL WOMAN
SOMETHING ELSE...

A woman with extremely muscular, well-defined back and shoulder muscles is flexing her right arm. She is wearing a black bikini top. A woman with long brown hair is looking at her with a surprised expression. The background is a dimly lit room with shelves containing various items.

IF YOU
THOUGHT MY
BOOBS WERE BIG,
CHECK THIS OUT...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

OHH MY...

HELP ME
LORD! THAT'S
BIGGER THAN MY
HEAD!

RACHEL WAS PETRIFIED AND QUICKLY TOOK A FEW STEPS BACK, TRYING TO CREATE SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN HER AND KIRA... KIRA TOOK A STEP FORWARD AND THEN UNLEASHED A MOST MUSCULAR WITH A GROWL!

AND IF I SEE YOU ANY MORE, I'LL UNLEASH ALL OF MY MUSCLES AND FURY ON YOU, LITTLE GIRL... AND YOU CAN IMAGINE, WHAT I'LL DO TO YOU!



RACHEL HAD SEEN ENOUGH...

SHE SPURTED OUT OF THE STORE TRYING TO SAVE HERSELF FROM THE WRATH OF THIS MUSCLEBOUND WOMAN!

OH MY GOD!
I GOTTA ESCAPE,
SHE'S GONNA CRUSH
ME IF SHE CATCHES
ME!

WOW...
THAT WAS THE
HOTTEST THING
EVER!



KIRA WALKED UP TO THE SHAKING JOHN AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED...

SORRY, WHERE WERE WE? OHH YA, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS BIKINI? SEXY?

OHH GOD... THAT WAS FREAKING AMAZING!



KIRA GENTLY TURNED JOHN AROUND AND WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIM, PRESSING HER BODY AGAINST HIM...

MMM, YOU LIKED THAT? WHAT KIRA DID TO YOUR LITTLE EX GIRLFRIEND?

YES, IT WAS AMAZING. VERY HOT. HOW YOU HANDLED HER...



KIRA TIGHTENED HER ARMS A BIT AROUND JOHN. SHE WASN'T HURTING HIM, BUT THE POWER IN THOSE ARMS WAS UNMISTAKABLE...

MMMM, LITTLE GUY... I COULD DO THAT TO YOU ALSO VERY EASILY... YOU'RE AS SMALL AS HER, IT WOULD BE EASY FOR ME...

OH MY GOD... REALLY?





MMMHHHM...
VERY EASILY. KIRA IS
A VERY STRONG GIRL...
WOULD LIKE ME
TO?

OHH FUCK...
YES... I MEAN, NO!
I DUNNO...
MAYBE?

KIRA ORDERED JOHN TO FOLLOW HIM TO THE CHANGING ROOMS AND ASKED THE SALES GIRL TO NOT LET ANYONE ELSE COME IN THERE.

ARE THEY REALLY GOING TO? I CAN'T EVEN DARE TO SAY ANYTHING TO HER... SHIT!



BACK IN THE CHANGING ROOM, KIRA TURNED AROUND AND FLARED HER LATS OUT. JOHN WASN'T SURE WHAT WAS GOING ON...

UMMM...
KIRA?



KIRA MOVED
BACK A
STEP,
COMING
CLOSER TO
JOHN...


SSSSHH JOHN,
DON'T TALK TOO MUCH.
THERE'S A BIG GIRL STANDING
IN FRONT OF YOU... FEEL MY
BACK, TELL ME WHAT IT
FEELS LIKE?

I...
OK...

SHIT... THIS
IS UNREAL...

JOHN COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS
LUCK, BUT HERE HE WAS
CARESSING AND WORSHIPPING
THE BACK OF THE WORLD'S
BIGGEST FEMALE BODYBUILDER...




A photograph of a man with glasses and a green sweater admiring the back of a very muscular woman. The woman is wearing a black bikini top. The man is touching her back with his hands. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing humorous commentary on her physique.

YOUR BACK...
YOUR BACK... IS SO
BIG AND WIDE... I
CAN'T EVEN SEE
PAST IT...

OHH GOD,
THIS IS SO HOT...
SHE IS SO BIG, SO
STRONG... GODDD!

JOHN COULDN'T HELP
BUT NOTICE THE STARK
CONTRAST AND
COMPARISON BETWEEN
THEIR BODIES...



A close-up illustration of a very muscular man's back and shoulders. A woman with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a green sweater with white trim, is touching his back with both hands. Her right hand is near his shoulder, and her left hand is near his waist. The man's skin is tanned, and his muscles are highly defined. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

ALONG WITH CARESSING HER WIDE BACK, JOHN ALSO FELT EMBOLDENED ENOUGH TO FEEL UP HER MUSCLED ASS. JOHN WAS FINDING IT VERY HARD TO CONTROL HIMSELF AND HAD STIRRINGS IN HIS CROTCH...

OHH MY GOD... YOUR ASS...

JOHN COULDN'T BELIEVE THE POSITION HE WAS IN...

THEN KIRA BENT DOWN AND PUSHED HER ASS INTO HIS CROTCH, PUSHING HIM INTO THE WALL... JOHN ALMOST CAME AT THAT INSTANT!

YES, KIRA HAS A VERY STRONG ASS... YOU WANT TO FEEL?
PAUSE
OHH WHAT IS THIS?

OHH FUCK...
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING KIRA?

MUCH TO JOHN'S EMBARRASSMENT, KIRA HAD DISCOVERED HIS ERECTION WHEN SHE PRESSED HER ASS ON HIS CROTCH...



THEN KIRA SIMPLY STOOD UP, SLIDING JOHN UP THE WALL WITH HIS CROTCH FIT SNUGLY IN HER ASS... JOHN COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

KIRA CAN FEEL YOUR STRONG AND HARD MUSCLE BETWEEN KIRA'S ASS...
GIGGLE

OHH MY GOD, OH MY GOD... I'M SO SORRY... THIS IS...




ON THE ONE HAND JOHN WAS TERRIBLY EMBARRASSED... AND ON THE OTHER HAND HE WAS ON THE VERGE OF EXPLODING IN HIS SHORTS... HE WAS MORTIFIED...

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a black bikini, is flexing her back muscles. She is looking back over her shoulder towards a man. The man has short brown hair, wears glasses, a green sweater, and black shorts with red trim. He is standing behind her, with his hands on her shoulders and back, looking at her. The background consists of a light-colored wall and a dark, textured wall.

IF KIRA
FLEXES HER ASS,
WILL YOU MAKE A MESS
IN YOUR PANTS, MR.
JOHN?

OHH GOD, PLEASE
DON'T DO THAT, KIRA...
THAT'LL BE VERY
EMBARRASSING...

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, wavy brown hair and a man with short brown hair and glasses. The woman is in the foreground, looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. She is wearing a black spaghetti-strap top. The man is behind her, looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. He is wearing glasses and a dark shirt. The background is a dark, textured wall with a wooden panel on the left side.

NO NO, MR.
JOHN, I WILL NOT
EMBARRASS YOU HERE...
IN PUBLIC... I CAN FEEL IT
TWITCHING, I'LL PUT
YOU DOWN...

OHH THANK
YOU...

KIRA LET HIM SLIDE
DOWN SLOWLY
AND THEN PUT AN
ARM AROUND HIM...

YOU GO TO
THE BATHROOM AND
COME, OKAY? I WILL
WAIT FOR YOU
HERE...

YES, I NEED TO
GO TO THE
BATHROOM... I'LL
BE BACK SOON...

JOHN QUIETLY WENT TO THE
BATHROOM, CAME IN A VIOLENT
ORGASM TILL HIS ERECTION
SUBSIDED AND THEN CAME BACK
AFTER CLEANING HIMSELF... ALL
THIS WHILE, HIS MIND WAS ON THE
GODDESS, KIRA...



KIRA WAS WAITING
FOR HIM WITH A
KNOWING SMILE...

ALL GOOD, MR.
JOHN? YOU LOOK
HAPPY...






KIRA,
FIRSTLY STOP
CALLING ME MR.
JOHN. JUST JOHN
IS FINE...

AND SECONDLY,
I WAS THINKING... I
WANT TO HELP ACHIEVE YOUR
DREAMS... ALL THE HELP YOU
NEED WITH YOUR PHOTO SHOTS,
LOCATION, COSTUMES,
SPONSORSHIPS,
EVERYTHING... I WILL
HELP YOU WITH...

OK... JUST
JOHN...

KIRA'S EYES
WIDENED AS
SHE HEARD HIS
WORDS...

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a black mesh bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a determined expression and is looking towards a woman with long brown hair and glasses who is leaning in from the bottom right. The background is a dark, textured wall.

NO NO, I CANNOT
ACCEPT THAT... KIRA
HAS TO DO ALL OF THIS BY
HERSELF, SHE CANNOT
TAKE HELP FROM
YOU...

OF COURSE YOU
WILL DO EVERYTHING
YOURSELF... BUT YOU WILL
HAVE BIG HELP FROM ME... I
INSIST THAT YOU TAKE MY
HELP!

A muscular woman with long brown hair, wearing a black bodysuit, is standing and talking to a man with short brown hair and glasses, wearing a green sweater. She has her hands on his shoulders. They are in a room with a grey carpet and wood-paneled walls.

WHAT KIND OF
HELP ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?

WELL, LET'S
TAKE THE
PHOTOSHOOT FOR
INSTANCE... THE LOCATION,
THE HOTEL, THE TRAVEL,
THE COSTUMES... I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
EVERYTHING...

IN HER EXCITEMENT,
KIRA JUST PICKED UP
JOHN BY HIS
SHOULDERS AS IF HE
WEIGHED NOTHING...

ARE YOU
SERIOUS? YOU'LL
HELP ME WITH ALL THAT?
YOU'LL DO ALL THAT
FOR ME?

UHHH... KIRA...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?



IN RESPONSE,
KIRA LIFTED HIM
UP EVEN HIGHER
IN THE AIR...

I'M NOT DOING
ANYTHING... BUT
SERIOUSLY, YOU'LL
HELP ME WITH ALL OF
THIS?

YES OF COURSE,
I'M VERY HAPPY TO
HELP... I HAVE A LOT OF
RESOURCES, A LOT OF
MONEY, I KNOW A LOT OF
PEOPLE... I'M VERY HAPPY
TO HELP YOU REACH
YOUR GOALS...

KIRA BROUGHT JOHN
TO HER FACE LEVEL
AND PRESSED HIM
AGAINST HER
SIGNIFICANTLY
LARGER BODY...
JOHN COULD FEEL
STIRRINGS IN HIS
LOINS ONCE AGAIN...





I CANNOT BELIEVE YOUR WORDS, JOHN... WHY WILL YOU HELP ME... YOU JUST MET ME!

IT'S TRUE I JUST MET YOU TODAY... BUT I FEEL A DEEP CONNECTION TO YOU... AND IT WILL BE A PRIVILEGE TO HELP YOU ACHIEVE YOUR DREAMS... YOU SEEM SO PASSIONATE ABOUT WHAT YOU DO...

KIRA WAS SO EXCITED,
SHE SQUEEZED
JOHN'S BODY IN HER
ARMS, MAKING IT
DIFFICULT FOR JOHN
TO BREATHE...

AHH KIRA,
CAREFUL... YOU'RE
SQUEEZING TOO
HARD...

GIGGLE
I'M NOT SQUEEZING
HARD AT ALL... SOME DAY
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A HARD
SQUEEZE FEELS LIKE... BUT
YOU BETTER GET USED TO
IT, IF YOU'RE GOING TO
BE CLOSE TO ME...





I WOULD
LOVE TO BE
CLOSE TO YOU,
KIRA...

YOU WILL BE
CLOSE TO ME,
WON'T YOU
JOHN?

KIRA LEANED IN AND KISSED JOHN PASSIONATELY... JOHN COULD FEEL IT IN HIS HEART, THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL...

