

GABRIELLA OPENLY STARES AT THE HULKING FIGURE WALKING THROUGH THE GYM, BUT NOT FOR LONG. SHE MAKES A MOVE ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

HEY THERE, BIG FELLA!



CARE
TO HELP
A GIRL WITH HER
WORKOUT,
STUD?






I
DO LIKE
TO HELP PRETTY
GIRLS.



'SPECIALLY
ONES WITH BIG
BOOBIES, I *REALLY*
LIKES 'DEM BIG
BOOBIES!



UHHH...
SORRY ABOUT
THAT. SOMETIMES MY
MOUTH SAYS THINGS
BEFORE MY BRAIN
TELLS IT
NOT TO.

JOIN THE
FIGHTCLUB

OH,
I DON'T
MIND. I *REALLY* LIKE
BIG BOOBIES
TOO.

Press!

Rub!





IN
FACT, I GOT
THEM MADE THIS
FLUCKING ENORMOUS
JUST FOR GUYS
LIKE YOU!

Caress!

YOU
DID? YOU
GREW 'DEM HUGE
HOOTERS JUST
FOR ME?

Tease!





SURE,
JUST FOR
YOU! SO? WOULD
YOU HELP MY GIANT
TITS... I MEAN
ME OUT?



OK!
I WILL HELP.
WHAT DO YOU
NEED ME TO
DO?

Tease!

OH GOODIE!
YOU CAN SPOT
FOR ME WHILE I DO
MY BENCH
PRESSES.

AS SOON AS THE BRUTE
AGREES TO HELP, GABBY
GRABS HIS HAND AND
ALMOST DRAGS HIM TO
THE NEAREST BENCH.



Thump!



SURE,
I CAN DO
THAT FOR
YOU.

SHE DOESN'T OVERPOWER
HIM, OF COURSE. HE JUST
DOESN'T PROTEST OR
STRUGGLE AGAINST HER.



YOU'RE
PRETTY
STRONG FOR SUCH
A LITTLE
THING.

THOUGH HE IS A LITTLE
SURPRISED AT THE
STRENGTH OF HER GRIP.

THANKS,
BUT I'M NOT
ALL THAT SMALL AS
YOU ALREADY
NOTICED.



I DID NOTICE, AND YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT SMALL IN SOME PLACES AT ALL.

BESIDES, HE IS A LITTLE DISTRACTED WATCHING HER LOVELY PARTS MOVE.

BUT THE TWO OF THEM DO MAKE THEIR WAY OVER TO THE NEAREST BENCH, AND HE QUICKLY RETRIEVES A BAR AND SOME WEIGHTS.






THANK
YOU FOR
GETTING ME A BAR.
SO WHAT'S YOUR
NAME? I'M
GABBY.

IT'S MAXX.
YOU CAN CALL
ME MAXX.





MMMM,
YOU SURE
ARE! THAT'S A GOOD
NAME FOR
YOU.



SO...
YOU SAID
YOU LIKE HUGE TITS,
MAXX? DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IMPLANTS
ARE?