FOREIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT
PART 2

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where the strong girls live
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DON'T DO IT, OKAY, LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT THE WAY TO WORSHIP US!

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THANKS FOR HELPING TO KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE COMICS FOR YOU!
JONATHAN WAS HAVING A BAD DAY...

GROAN!

AS HE HUNG UPSIDE DOWN, HE TRIED TO REMEMBER WHAT STARTED ALL OF THIS.
HIS FIRST MEMORY OF THE DAY WAS OUTSIDE.

HE LEISURELY SAT BY THE POOL SOAKING IN THE MORNING SUN.

THIS IS THE LIFE!
His peace was suddenly interrupted by a looming shadow.

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WHERE THE F**K IS MY SUN?!
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Jon heard a rustling in the trees and a rolling thunder. Fearing a rain storm was coming, he looked up...

Oh my god!

There you are, Lil Jon! I have been looking all over for you!
JON JUST Couldn'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. HE RECOILED in FEAR AT Fey'S BOOMING VOICE. AND WHEN HER GIGANTIC HAND SNATCHED HIM UP in THE AIR, HE SCREAMED AT THE TOP of HIS LUNGS.

COMING HERE you, LET ME TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!

AAAHHHH!
HHHHOW!?

I TOLD YOU I AM GETTING BIGGER LIL JON.

WHILE YOU ARE STILL YOUR SMALL PITIFUL SELF!
Jon squirmed and struggled in Fey's grip. But it was useless. She held him so securely with such a little effort!

Let go of me... please!!!

Bad choice of words, little man, you really don't want me to let go of you right now!
FAY STARTED PROBING JON'S BODY WITH TWO FINGERS, RUNNING THEM ALONG HIS FRAGILE LIMBS. THEY STOPPED AT HIS CROTCH, AND STARTED TO GENTLY RUB IT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! STOP IT!

YOU ARE SO SQUISHY!

OOOH! LOOK AT THAT

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ARE ENJOYING THIS, LITTLE PERV!
LET SEE IF YOU WILL LIKE THIS!

I AM HUNGRY, LIL MOESEL. BUT I DOUBT YOU WILL BE EVEN A MOUTHFUL!

STOOOP!!!! DON'T DO THIS... PUT ME DOWN.
GOODBYE FOREVER!

BOTTOM'S UP.

NOOOO!
Jon woke up yelling, covered in sweat. It was just a nightmare. Fey had managed to ruin even his dreams.

Nooo!

Fuuuck.... What the hell was that?!
His day only got worse, with his mom laying it on thick.

*Sigh*

You have to get your act together, Jon! Why can't you be more like Fey!??
AND THAT'S WHY WHEN FEY CONFRONTED HIM, HE JUST SNAPPED.

WHICH DIDN'T TURN OUT TOO GREAT FOR HIM.
Jon was brought back to reality with a jolt, as Fey’s shoulder dug into his abdomen.

Now we can have some real privacy.

You are gonna learn real fast not to put your hands on a woman!

Groan!
SUDDENLY, JON'S PERSPECTIVE CHANGED AS HE FOUND HIMSELF AIRBORNE, HEADING FOR THE BED.

WOOAH!

HEAD'S UP!
Jon hit the bed and bounced once before sitting up a little disoriented. He tried to calm his thoughts as he looked up at Fey.

Now, let's not let things get out of hand, Fey.

Don't make laugh little man. I would say I got things well in hand.

But...

Don't even think you can talk your way out of this. You had this coming for a looong time.
FEY SUDDENLY BOUNCED, LEAPING ON TOP OF THE OTTOMAN, FLYING AT AN ILL-PREPARED JON.

READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!

FUCK!
Jon tried to fight Fey off with all his strength, but it was a losing battle.

That's it, put up a fight. I love to see you squirm!

Get off of me! Stop this right now Fey!
FEY WAS UNSTOPPABLE. SHE WOMANHANDLED JON, THROWING HIM AROUND AND TWISTING HIS BODY EVERY WHICH WAY.

COME ON LIL' JON, MY LITTLE SISTER COULD PUT UP A BETTER FIGHT.

STOP... PLEASE... YOU ARE HURTING ME!
Fey was far from being an expert wrestler. The extent of her knowledge came from messing around with her boyfriend Karl back home. She was running on instinct and the few moves she watched on TV. And still, she managed to dominate Jon completely.

I would like to hear you call me bitch again.

Can't hear you, cat got your tongue?

MFFFFFF!
SHE MOVED HIM FROM ONE HOLD TO THE NEXT SO EFFORTLESSLY THAT THE BOY SEEMED MORE LIKE A RAGDOLL. SHE WOULD KEEP HIM IN ONE HOLD LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO START BEGGING.

PLEASE *AAHHHH!* STOP!

STOP?!! I AM JUST GETTING STARTED.
AT ONE POINT, FEY ENDED UP WITH JON SQUEEZED BETWEEN HER THIGHS. SHE ENJOYED THE FEELING OF HIS SCRAGGNY BODY BETWEEN HER THICK LEGS. WITH EVERY SMALL SQUEEZE SHE COULD FEEL HIS BODY GIVING IN TO HER HARD MUSCLES.

WHAT'S THE MATTER JON, THIS IS JUST 20% STRONG GUY LIKE YOU? SURELY YOU CAN TAKE MORE.

HEH, I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL YOUR RIBS BENDING.

I CAN'T TAKE IT, PLEASE, STOP!

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FEY JUST LAID BACK RELAXED, PULLING JON ALONG, SHE SAT UP RECLINING AGAINST THE HEADBOARD. JON STARTED BEATING ON HER LEGS WITH HIS FISTS, BUT FEY HARDLY EVEN FELT HIS BLOWS.

*SIGH* I AM ENJOYING MYSELF IMMENSELY. HOW ABOUT YOU JON?

*AHHHH* LET ME GO!!!

THANKS FOR THE DEEP TISSUE MESSAGE BTW. JUST DON'T HURT YOUR LITTLE HAND.
FEELING SUPERIOR, FEY EASED UP A LITTLE ON HER SCISSORS AND STARTED MESSING WITH JON'S HEAD, RUBBING SALT IN THE WOUND.

SEE THIS HERE, THAT'S WHY I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT TO YOU!

JON Couldn'T HELP HIMSELF, HE STARTED SALIVATING AT HER INCREDIBLE MUSCLES.
That was Jon's dilemma. He hated Fey, with a passion. She was everything he wasn't. Yet he couldn't help feeling attracted to her and turned on by her body.

And just one of my thighs is bigger than both of yours!

Go ahead, you can touch it.

So hard...
HE WAS SO LOST IN THOUGHT HE COULD HARDLY REACT WHEN FEY SNARED HIM IN A NEW HOLD.

YOU LIKE EM SO MUCH, HOW ABOUT A CLOSER LOOK.

*AAAAAHHHH*
FEY was back to torturing Jon, moving him around at will, squeezing him till he felt his head was going to pop.

GROAN!
AH... NOW THAT'S AN INTERESTING POSITION.

TURNS OUT YOUR DUMB FACE IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL.

MMMFFFFF!
AH, THAT'S EVEN BETTER.
OPENS UP SO MANY POSSIBILITIES.
FEY FINALLY RELEASED JON, SHE SAT THERE AS HE GROANED AND TRIED TO GATHER HIS STRENGTH.

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW, I THINK YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON.

FUCK OFF! I AM GONNA HEAD TO MY ROOM AND I WANT YOU TO STAY THE F**K AWAY FROM ME!
I see I was a little hasty, you still got some learning to do.

And I got just the perfect lesson for you!

Whoa! WTF!
LITTLE BOYS WHO DON'T BEHAVE GET A SPANKING!

AAARGH! LET ME GO!
THAT'S ONE.

AAAAHHH!

SLAP!
Fey slapped Jon ten times, each slap harder than the last one. By the end he was bawling like a baby. She pushed him off her lap and onto the ground.

Let that be a lesson for you, lil Jon.
JON STARED UP AT FEY, AWE MIXED WITH FEAR.

DO NOT FUCK WITH ME!
THEY WERE SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY FEY'S PHONE RINGING!

OH PETE! NICE TO HEAR YOU FINALLY! HOW IS IT GOING? COULD YOU GIVE ME A SECOND PLEASE?
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GET THE FUCK OUT DUDE!
WITH GREAT EFFORT JON, MANAGED TO STAND UP. HE PULLED HIS SHORTS UP WHIMPERING AND SHIVERING ALL THE WHILE. FEY JUMPED ON THE BED PHONE IN HAND EXCITED TO TALK TO PETE. IT HAD BEEN WEEKS SINCE SHE LAST TALKED TO HER BOYFRIEND KARL AT HOME, AND SHE WAS FEELING DOWN. SHE FEARED THAT THE RELATIONSHIP WAS OVER.

HEY THERE PETE, I AM BACK. WHAT’S UP BUDDY?
HOW ARE YOU DOING, FREYA? I'M REALLY SORRY IT TOOK ME SO LONG TO CALL.

FEELING PRETTY GOOD RIGHT NOW, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, I AM JUST GLAD YOU FINALLY DID.

AH, GREAT. UMM.... I WANTED TO ASK YOU A QUESTION.

GO AHEAD.
UMMM, ARE YOU FREE TOMORROW NIGHT?

YUP, NO PLANS.

WOULD YOU... WOULD YOU GO OUT WITH ME TOMORROW?

...PICK ME UP AT 7.
THE NEXT EVENING...

WELL HELLO, PETEY!

WOW... YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL.

AWWW THANKS, YOU DON'T LOOK TOO BAD YOURSELF.
PETER HAD THOUGHT HE REMEMBERED JUST HOW INCREDIBLE FEY WAS, BUT STANDING THERE IN THE MOONLIGHT, HE WAS AWESTRUCK ONCE AGAIN.

PLEASE MA'AM...

OH MY, SUCH A GENTLEMAN. YOU ARE FULL OF SURPRISES LITTLE FELLOW.
SO WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME PETE?

A NICE BAR, CLOSE BY?

COOL, I HAVEN'T HAD A NIGHT OUT SINCE I GOT HERE.
IT DIDN'T TAKE THEM LONG TO REACH THEIR DESTINATION.
They picked a secluded spot and sat down. Pete took the chance to admire Fey just as she watched him.

I didn't think you would call, Pete. What took you so long?

I am sorry, I was just... a little scared.
Scared? Of what? Of me?

Come on Pete, say it.

You mean how I lifted you?

Giggle! Why would you not be intimidated, baby?

Yes... I mean no, not of you... just... I mean...

The way you... kissed me.

Yes, it made me a little, intimidated.
JUST THEN, FEY GIGGLING LEANED BACK AND FLEXED HER ARMS.

I MEAN, LOOK AT THESE BABIES.

ANYONE WOULD BE INTIMIDATED, LET ALONE A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU

WOW!!!

PUT YOUR HAND ON THEM. FEEL HOW HARD THEY ARE.
PETER INCHED CLOSER, HIS HANDS EXTENDED TOWARDS HER. HE FOUND HIMSELF STRADDLING HER THIGH IN ORDER TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH.

GO AHEAD LITTLE MAN, DON'T BE SHY.

OMG, SHE IS SO BIG. SHE FEELS INCREDIBLE.
DO YOU LIKE WHAT YOU FEEL, LITTLE MAN.

YOU ARE SO AMAZING!

MMMM TELL ME MORE!

YOU ARE SO TALL, SO STRONG AND SO SEXY. I AM JUST...
Fey interrupted Peter by grabbing the back of his head and pulling him into a deep kiss.

MMMMM!
SHE PULLED HIM INTO HER LAP, HOLDING HIM IN HER ARMS AS SHE RAVAGED HIS MOUTH. PETE JUST MELTING IN HER EMBRACE, LOST IN PLEASURE. MINUTES WENT BY UNTIL THEY WERE SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED.

AHEM!
IT TOOK THE WAITRESS A COUPLE OF TRIES BEFORE SHE BROKE THE KISS AND TURNED TOWARDS HER. PETE WAS SUDDENLY AWARE HE WAS SITTING FULLY ON FEY’S LAP, WITH ANOTHER PERSON WATCHING THEM. EMBARRASSED HE TRIED TO JUMP OFF.

I AM SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU GUYS, BUT AH, WHAT CAN I GET YOU?

OH... I’LL HAVE A BEER. WHAT ABOUT YOU PETE?
But before he had moved much, Fey held him tight. The only result was that he now was sitting on one of her thighs...

Pete?

Ah... a beer for me too, I guess.

Okay, so two beers please...
AFTER SHE LEFT, FEB NOTICED PETE'S HURT EXPRESSION.

AWWW, WHAT'S WRONG PETE?

COME ON LITTLE MAN, TELL ME.

HUMILATE YOU? WHAT?

NOTHING!

WHY DID YOU HUMILIATE ME LIKE THAT?

IN FRONT OF THAT WAITRESS,
OH, I HELD YOU DOWN, I GUESS? I'M SORRY. BUT I DON'T THINK SHE THOUGHT ANYTHING OF IT, REALLY.

YOU THINK?

I'M SURE BABY. ANYWAY, I'M SORRY! I REALLY LIKE YOU OK! I WOULDN'T WANT TO EMBARRASS YOU!
THE REST OF THE EVENING WAS UNEVENTFUL. FAY AND PETE OPENED UP TO EACH OTHER. SHE TOLD HIM ABOUT HER LAST RELATIONSHIP, HER ATHLETIC AND ACADEMIC DREAMS. HE TOLD HER ABOUT HIS PREVIOUS RELATIONSHIPS AND HIS GOALS IN LIFE. AT THE END OF THE NIGHT, PETE DROVE HER HOME.

I HAD A LOT OF FUN PETE.

ME TOO...

THANKS FOR WALKING ME TO THE DOOR.

I FEEL SO SAFE WITH YOU BY MY SIDE. *GIGGLE*

COME ON FAY!
AT THE DOOR, FEY JUST STOOD THERE, HOLDING PETE TO HER SIDE. PETE JUST STARED AT HER ADORABLY. SHE WAS STATUESQUE, AND JUST OUT OF REACH.

WELL, HERE WE ARE...

YES, SADLY!

SO ARE YOU GOING TO KISS ME PETE?

STOP TEASING ME, YOU KNOW I CAN'T REACH YOU!
Giggling, Fey just pulled Pete towards her. She held him tight and they kissed passionately.

Fey kept up the kiss for what seemed like forever, her tongue filling his mouth. Pete's toes barely touched the ground. When she stopped and let him go, he nearly collapsed gasping for breath.
WHEN SHE STOPPED AND LET HIM GO, HE NEARLY COLLAPSED AND GASPED FOR BREATH.

<giggle> SEE YOU LATER, LITTLE MAN!

LATER FEY!
A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER, PAM, IN KEEPING WITH HER PROMISE, INVITED FEY TO HER GYM.

WELL, HERE WE ARE.

NICE!
Fey was enthusiastic. The gym was well equipped, and with Pam spotting for her, she could push herself to new limits.

"Come on, give me one more!"

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Pam was a great partner, pushing her and helping when needed.

That's it, you can do it.

Aaahhh!
Fey broke a lot of her own records that day. The weights she was handling, and her blood engorged muscles, turned heads and intimidated just about everyone in the gym.

Holy...
She also made new friends; people came up to her giving her tips, or asking for her advice. She was feeling incredible by the end of the day.
When they were done, Fey and Pam retired to the showers before heading to the locker rooms.

Fey noticed Pam checking her out as she got dressed.
Pam was suddenly at Fey's side, and without saying anything she was caressing her pumped up biceps.

This is just... you are incredible, Fey!

Ah, thanks, Pam.
Pam suddenly realized what she was doing and pulled back abashed. She looked down apologetically.

OMG, I can't believe I did that. I am so sorry Fey.

Honey, don't apologize. I don't mind at all.

Don't say that, that was completely inappropriate.

I know you are not gay, and I shouldn't have.

Pam... I meant it. Don't worry about it. Now, let's go get a drink and talk about making this day a habit.
After his altercation with Fev, Jon spent his days avoiding the house. He stayed up late in bars and spent his nights at friends'. Today he was meeting an old school mate at the bar.
HEE STRING BEAN, LONGIME NO SEE

YOU SOUNDED SAD ON THE PHONE, WHAT'S UP MAN?

HEY TROY, YEAH IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

HAVE A SEAT BUDDY, THIS IS GONNA TAKE A WHILE TO EXPLAIN.
Well, no use beating around the bush. I know you used to rough people up.

So it is that kind of favor. Yeah, I used to.

Some one is making my life hell, and I want you to...
HOLD ON, LET ME ORDER SOMETHING FIRST.

START ME UP WITH A BEER, AND KEEP EM COMING.

YOU GOT IT!

I AM WELL AHEAD OF YOU BUDDY!
FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN MINUTES, JON GAVE TROY A VERSION OF THE EVENTS. HE EVEN TOLD HIM AN ABRIDGED VERSION OF THE BEATING HE GOT.

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOUR STEP SISTER...

SHE IS NOT MY SISTER OR STEP ANYTHING.

OKAY, THE GIRL THAT LIVES AT YOUR HOUSE, BEAT YOU UP!

I TOLD YOU, SHE IS ... HUGE. BICEPS LIKE THIS. AND SHE SUCKER PUNCHED ME.

SHE IS MAKING MY LIFE MISERABLE MAN. MY PARENTS LOVE HER, EVEN AS SHE ASSULTS ME!
ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME STRING BEAN. YOU WANT ME TO BEAT ON SOME CHICK!

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU TAKE ME FOR? I GOT A HALF MIND TO BEAT YOU THE HELL UP RIGHT NOW.
LISTEN MAN, I AM NOT SAYING BEAT HER UP. JUST... SCARE HER. ROUGH HER UP A LITTLE.

HELP ME OUT HERE TROY, I AM AT THE END OF MY ROPE. HERE.

ALL THAT IS WELL AND GOOD, BUT...
SHE IS STILL A GIRL!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER MAN. I KEEP TELLING YOU, SHE IS FUCKING JACKED.

LISTEN TROY, I PROMISE YOU THIS IS NOT JUST SOME GIRL.. AND THERE IS HUGE PAY DAY FOR YOU AT THE END OF THIS.
Alright, String Bean. You got a deal, but on one condition.

Name it.

At the first sign that you are bullshitting me, the deal is off.

And the money better be good, or I am using you as my punching bag.

You got it big guy.
DAYS LATER...

I AM HEADING OUT JON.
OUT? WHERE TO?
YOU CARE?
JUST... KEEPING AN EYE OUT.

HMM, A FRIEND IS TAKING ME TO THE BEACH.
JADE COVE, IS THE NAME I THINK.
I KNOW IT, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL PLACE. HAVE FUN.
Hey Troy, Yeah. Today is going to be perfect for what we talked about.

Do you know Jade Cove? Yeah, that's the one.

I will meet you there friend.
HALF AN HOUR LATER...

THIS WAY.
SO HOW LONG ARE WE GOING TO WALK FOR?

NOT LONG, IT'S LIKE A TEN MINUTE WALK.

I HOPE THIS PLACE IS WORTH THE TROUBLE.

DON'T WORRY, YOU WILL LOVE IT. IT'S VERY BEAUTIFUL AND SECLUDED.
TRUE TO HIS WORD, TEN MINUTES LATER PETE AND FAY STOOD AT THE MOUTH OF THE COVE.

THIS IS... AMAZING.

BUT WHY AREN'T THERE PEOPLE HERE?

OOH, NICE

I AM GLAD YOU LIKE IT

ITS SEMI PRIVATE, YOU NEED SPECIAL PERMISSIONS.

BUT I KNOW A GUY!
AS SOON AS THEY HIT THE BEACH AND PUT DOWN THEIR TOWELS, PBY DROPPED HER ROBE AND STARTED STRETCHING. PETE STARED AT HER WITH OPEN MOUTHED. SHE WAS SOMETHING OUT OF HIS WILDEST FANTASIES.

SHE IS UNBELIEVABLE!
This is pretty incredible; the sun, the air and the privacy!

Yup... don't forget the view.

Yeah, the view. But I think you are missing a big part of it just lying there.

How is that?

Come over here, I'll show you.
Why don't you rub some sunscreen on me?
Pete couldn't believe his luck. He leapt to her side, as she turned on her stomach.

I want you to rub it good and hard, Pete, and don't miss a spot!

Ah... yes ma'am!
PETE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO START. HE WAS LIKE A CHILD IN A CANDY STORE. FINALLY HE GAVE IN AND GENTLY GRABBED FEY'S FOOT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING SILLY, YOU DON'T PUT LOTION ON MY FEET!

WELL... I THINK I JUST WANT TO.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY BABY.
PETE MARVELLED AT THE SIZE OF HER FEET AS HE HELD THEM IN HIS SMALL HANDS. HE GOT BUSY DIGGING HIS FINGERS INTO THE MUSCLES AND SOLES OF HER FEET.

#AHHHHHH#
THIS IS THE GOOD STUFF, YOU HAVE TALENTED FINGERS LITTLE MAN.
WHEN HE WAS DONE WITH HER FEET, PETE MOVED ON TO HER THIGHS. HE EMPTY A LARGE GOB OF LOTION ON HER LEGS BEFORE STARTING.

*GIGGLING* THIS IS TICKLISH!
PETE STARTED TO RUB THE BACK OF HER LEGS VIGOROUSLY WITH BOTH OF HIS HANDS. AS HE RUBBED IN THE LOTION, HE COULD SEE JUST HOW SMALL HIS HANDS LOOKED IN COMPARISON TO HER MAMMOTH LEGS.

HARDER PETE, HARDER. GO AHEAD, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO HURT ME.

I GUESS THE SUNSCREEN IS JUST HER EXCUSE FOR SHOWING OFF...
Pete, wanting to get better leverage, straddled her legs. As he rubbed vigorously, he felt a little like a kid again next to this very large but very beautiful woman. Her legs were so unbelievably long, but yet so perfectly proportioned, it made his head swim.

Oh my god! So sexy, and so hard!
UMMMM! DON'T STOP. YOUR LITTLE HANDS FEEL SOOO GOOD!

OH GOD. YOUR BIG LEGS FEEL SOOO GOOD.
AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF RUBBING, PETE'S HANDS STARTED TO TIRE AND HE PAUSED FOR A MOMENT, WHICH BROUGHT AN IMMEDIATE RESPONSE FROM FEB: SHE HALF TURNED TOWARDS PETE, BEFORE SUDDENLY JERKING HER LEGS UPWARDS, THROWING PETE UP.

WOAAH!!!

AWWW! ... HAVE MY BIG STRONG SEXY LEGS OVERPOWERED YOUR TINY LITTLE HANDS?

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE PICK ME UP TO GET YOU GOING AGAIN.
PETE SPENT AN ESPECIALLY LONG TIME ON HER BUTT TOO. HE REALLY HAD TO WORK HARD ON HER BIG HALF-EXPOSED CHEEKS. HE EVEN HAD TO ROCK HIS BODY BACK AND FORTH TRYING TO PUT AS MUCH PRESSURE AS HE COULD INTO THE MASSAGE.

MAN... THESE PEACHES LOOK SO FEMININE, YET SO HARD!

THEY ARE SO ROUND AND PERFECT, I COULD JUST BITE INTO ONE.
Fey was watching him as he diligently rubbed her butt, so absorbed in his task.

Now Pete, why don't you be a good little boy and kiss my ass for me.

What?

I know you want to... go ahead, no one is around. Live a little.
SUCH A GOOD LITTLE BOY!

MMMMMM!

NOW DON'T FORGET MY BACK AND SHOULDERS TOO.
PETE CONTINUED WITH HIS ASSIGNED TASK, ALTHOUGH THE MUSCLES IN HIS HAND WERE CRAMPING.

MMM... PETEKINS, YOU ARE TALENTED.
As soon as he was done with her back, she turned over exposing more muscular valleys and ridges for him to explore, and Pete was only glad to oblige.

Aaaaah! This is the life.
FROM HER HUGE THIGH, TO HER WAISTBOARD ABS, PETE RUBBED AND MASSAGED, GETTING LOST IN THE FEELING OF HER SMOOTH SKIN, AND THE HARD MUSCLES, UNTIL HE REACHED HER BREASTS.

WHY DID YOU STOP PETEY, THIS IS THE BEST PART.

AH... BUT...
BUT WHAT? YOU ALREADY DID MY BUTT SILLY, NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE TWINS!

OH MY GOD! IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?
As Pete touched her breasts, he couldn't help but react. They were so large, dwarfing his hand, yet perfect for her size. So soft, supple and feminine.

He rubbed her breasts tenderly and very intimately, gently massaging the lotion in. The more he worked, the more he and Fey got excited.

AAAHHHHHH!
As he worked his hands across the expanse of her breasts, Pete brushed her prominent nipples. Fey's reaction was immediate as she arched her back violently nearly bucking Pete off her.

Oh my god!!!

Woah!
As Fey calmed down, she sat up holding Pete tightly to her. He found himself sandwiched between her torso and thighs.

That... was... amazing. The little boy really pleased this big girl!

I am here to serve, ma'am...
IT WAS ALL BECOMING TOO MUCH FOR PETE. BEING ENVELOPED IN HER BODY, HER TONGUE IN HIS MOUTH AND FRAGRANCE IN HIS NOSTRILS.
PETE FOUND HIMSELF ON THE VERGE OF CUMING. HE TRIED TO CURB IT BUT INSTEAD FOUND HIS VISION DIMMING. AND HE SUDDENLY PASSED OUT.

OH MY GOD... PETEY? PETEKINS?

AAAHNNHHH!
FEW, ALARMED, LAID PETE DOWN GENTLY. SHE NOTICED HIS EYES FLUTTERING AND HE WAS STARTING TO COME AROUND. SHE HELPPED HIM ALONG BY GENTLY RUBBING HIS BODY WITH HERS.

OH POOR PETEKINS! DID YOU FAINT, WAS I TOO ROUGH?

AHHH... THAT WAS, MIND BLOWING!
PETE WAS STILL HIGH FROM HIS EXPERIENCE. HE SAT UP SLOWLY STILL EYING FEY'S BODY HUNGRILY.

WOAH, I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE COMING. I BETTER GET DECENT.

AH, I DON'T THINK THIS IS CONSIDERED DECENT, BABE

SHUT IT SILLY.
Fey managed to get dressed in time. She looked up at the newcomers.

Jon? And who is that with him?

That's her.

And who is that with her?

No idea! Must be the friend she was talking about.
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