



Charlotte: *GRUNT!*

*Commission #38 & #39 -
The Ultimate Pump...*



Charlotte: *GRUNT!* Ten...!

A person wearing blue leggings with extremely large, exaggerated buttocks is standing in a gym. They are wearing black and white sneakers. The gym equipment, including a weight bench and a barbell with a large weight plate, is visible in the background.

Charlotte: Whew...
Oh, yeah. These babies are getting real big!

THUD!

A digital illustration of a woman with extremely muscular, hyper-proportioned arms and a very defined, segmented abdominal core. She is flexing both arms, showing off her biceps and forearms. She is wearing a black sports bra and shiny blue leggings. The setting is a modern gym with large windows, dumbbells on a rack, and a red exercise bench.

Charlotte: (I'm a damn goddess. I'm in my prime! I've never looked better! Arms so big, I could crush someone with my bare hands!)

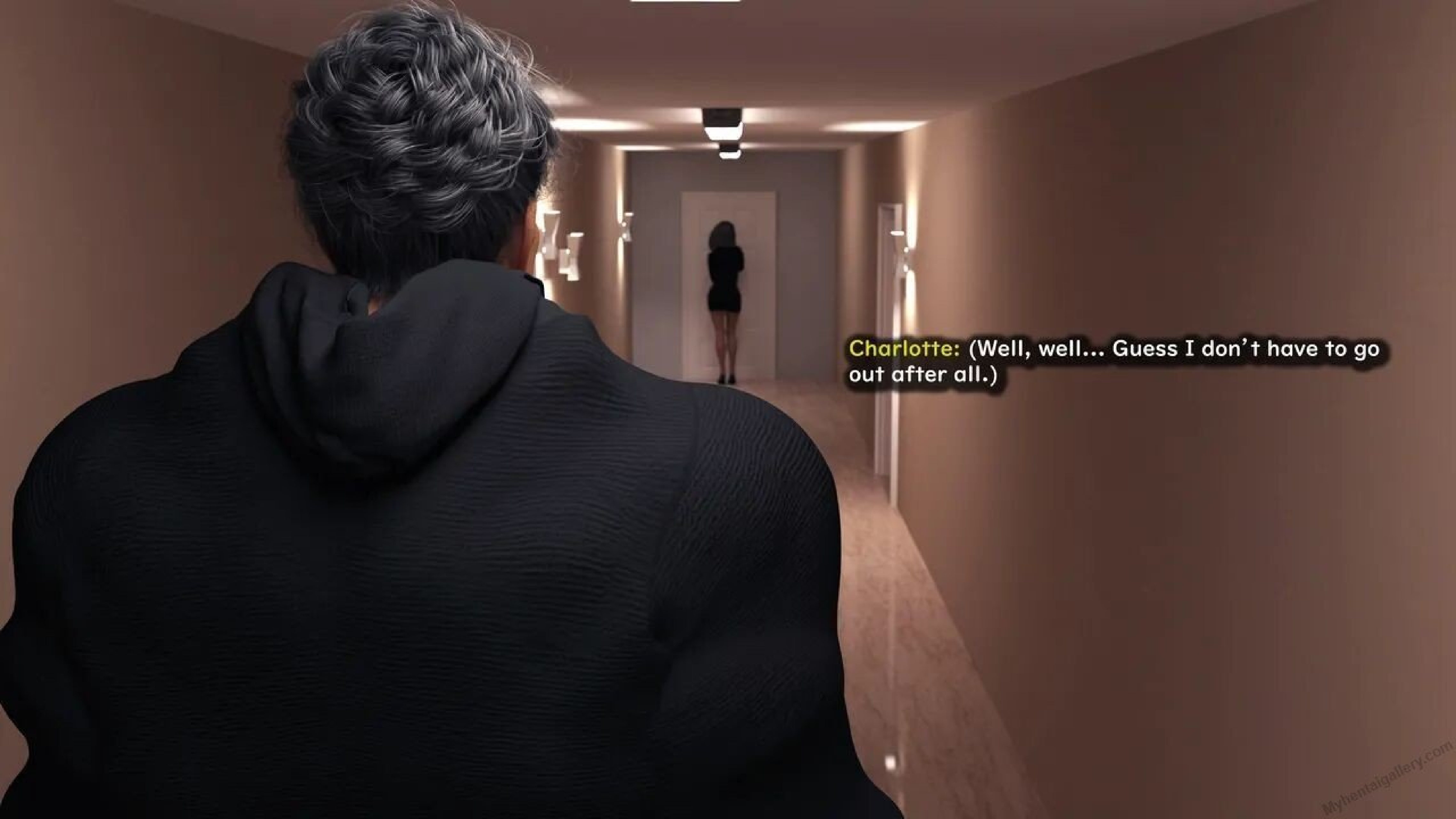
A low-angle shot of a person's legs in a gym. The person is wearing blue leggings and black and white sneakers. They are standing on a light-colored floor. In the background, there is a black metal frame of a gym machine and a red handle. The text overlay is in the center-right of the image.

Charlotte: (Now then... I need to find someone to breed, and quickly. All those pumps have got my fat balls churning...)

15 Minutes Later...

Knock Knock Knock

Amanda: *Sigh*
(Not another one...
This whole complex should've got the
notice! Why isn't anyone in?!)



Charlotte: (Well, well... Guess I don't have to go out after all.)



THUD!

Amanda: (Oh, screw th--)
OW!



Amanda: (W-Where the hell did this steel wall come fr--)

Amanda: (A-A person?! Big...!
HUGE?!)

Charlotte: Can I help you?

Amanda: W-What...? YES! I mean,
sorry! I-I didn't see you and--

Anyway! I-I'm Amanda, the apartment
inspector for this c-complex... D-Do
you mind if I come in?



Charlotte: Alright. Make yourself at home.
If there's anything you need, let me know.

Amanda: (J-Jesus...
She's enormous... Her biceps are bulging
out of that hoodie?! IT BARELY FITS
HER!)

T-Thanks... S-Sorry, I-I was just, well,
impressed with your... F-Figure?

A scene from a video featuring two women in a modern living room. On the left, a woman with long, dark, curly hair is seen from behind, wearing a black jacket. In the center, a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black zip-up hoodie and blue pants, stands with her hands clasped in front of her. The background shows a dining area with a round table and chairs, and a white ceramic bottle sits on a surface in the foreground.

Charlotte: Oh, right. Yes, I seem to have that effect on some, well... A lot. It's taken me years to get to this point... I'd say it's well worth it.

Amanda: Y-You're incredible! I-I mean, I just can't take my eyes off you... It's fair to say, you're torturing the poor fabric on that hoodie. *Nervous Chuckle*

Charlotte: Well, perhaps I should remove it then...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a black blazer and a black mini skirt, stands in a hallway. She has a shocked expression, with her hands near her mouth. To her right, a giant, muscular hand in a black suit sleeve reaches down towards her. The hand is holding a blue object. In the background, there is a white door and a window showing a cityscape.

Amanda: *GASP!*
(Holy mother of Christ...)

Charlotte: *Chuckle*
You know, I don't know why I bother with it...
Taking this thing off always feels like a breath of
fresh air. I might need to get one in a bigger size.
Go ahead, feel if you want. I promise I won't bite, or
will I...?



Amanda: (HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?!
Just one of her pecs is as big as my
HAND?!
Not to mention, the one thing that scares
me yet intrigues me the most...)



Amanda: (That MASSIVE bulge in-between her legs...
So, on top of that incredible figure, she's also a 'Special'
kind of woman which I hear about a lot around here...

BUT IT'S MASSIVE?! THIS IS INSANE!)



Charlotte: Well, what do you think?

Amanda: I-It's AMAZING!
I-It's like... I'm grasping a thick, steel wall?
It's incredible... You're incredible!

Charlotte: Thank you... I'll have you know, it's not all
for show as well...

Amanda: W-What do you mean?

Amanda: HOLY JESUS?!
Y-YOU CAN LIFT MY ENTIRE WEIGHT...
WITH ONE ARM?!

Charlotte: I could carry five of you, and I wouldn't
even break a sweat... Now then... How about I show
the main dish?

Amanda: I-If it's what I t-think it is... Then,
y-yeah... I-I'd like to see it... I-It's just,
it's... Well, I-I'm a bit nervous, you see...





Amanda: Good... Lord...

Charlotte: Whew...
These leggings were pretty tight!

Amanda: (IT'S... IT'S UNBELIEVABLE)



Amanda: (Oh god. It's throbbing...
She's getting harder!)

Charlotte: Perhaps we should take this into the
bedroom, what do you think?

Amanda: I... I don't know what to say!



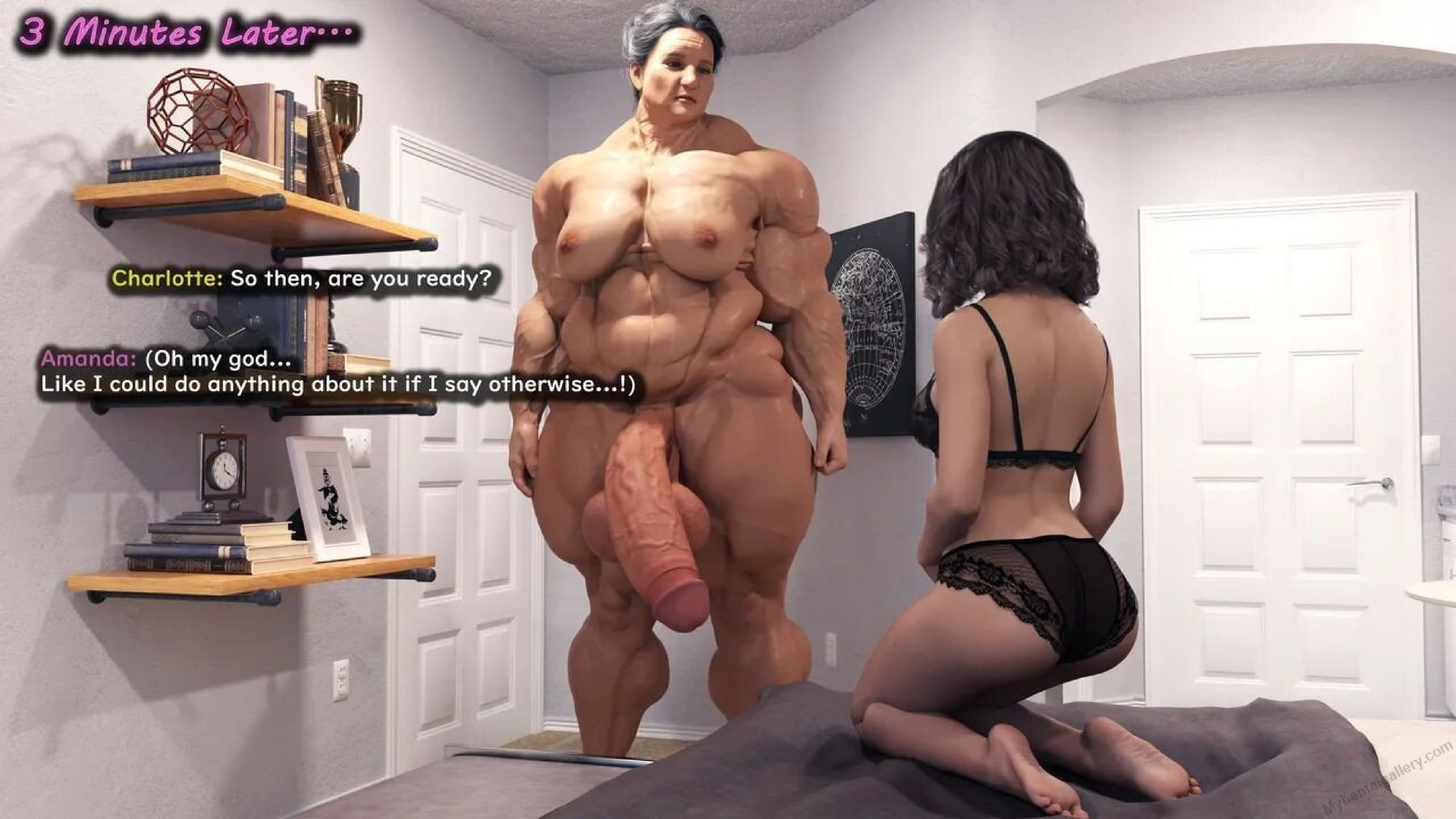
Charlotte: Oh, you don't need to say a thing...

Amanda: WhoAAAARGHH!
HOLY SHIT!
HIGH!
SO HIGH!

3 Minutes Later...

Charlotte: So then, are you ready?

Amanda: (Oh my god...
Like I could do anything about it if I say otherwise...!)



A muscular man with dark hair is leaning over a woman who is lying on her side on a bed. The man is shirtless and has a very muscular build, with his hands resting on the woman's arms. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a black top. The background shows a room with a bookshelf, a clock, and a door.

Charlotte: You don't need to do a thing...
Just leave it all to me...

Amanda: Wa-Wait... W-Will you be gentle?

A hyper-muscular man with extremely large, defined muscles is sitting on a dark blue sofa in a modern living room. He is wearing a dark blue shirt and dark blue pants. His legs are spread wide, and his feet are resting on a low, modern coffee table. The room has a light-colored wall, a patterned rug, and a window with vertical blinds in the background. A small table with a picture frame is visible on the left.

Charlotte: Oh, of course... At first.

Amanda: Wait, w-what?



Charlotte: Oh, I can't wait for this...
I've been holding back for a couple days, so I'm
pretty backed up, alright...



Charlotte: And when I mean backed up, I mean I'm ready to burst like a fire hose...

Amanda: (Oh no...
I genuinely might die today...)

10 Minutes Later...

Charlotte: *GROAN!* NGRHH...!
YES!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: ARGGHH!
FUUUUUUCK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Charlotte: *GROAN!* GOD! YOU'RE SO DAMN TIGHT! NRGHH! I LOVE IT!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: SO HEAVY!
SO BIG! A-AAH...!

Charlotte: *GRUNT*
NGGRRRAHHHH!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: OH GOD!
OH GOD?!
I-IS THAT MY STOMACH?!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Charlotte: *ROAR!*

ARGGHHHHH!

I'M GONNA BLOW!

SMACK!

Amanda: F-FUUUUCK!

W-WAIT!

N-NOT INSIIIIIDE!

SMACK!

SMACK!

6 Minutes Later...



Charlotte: Whew...
Haven't blown a load that big in a while...
I need a drink...

A muscular man with a very large, exaggerated physique is standing in a kitchen. He is shirtless, showing his large chest, belly, and arms. He is holding a small glass of water in his right hand. The kitchen has white cabinets, a black refrigerator with the brand name 'Pegz' on it, and a white countertop. A sink with a chrome faucet is visible in the background. The man's skin is wet and glistening. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

Charlotte: Perhaps I should've taken off the bed sheets... Ah, screw it. I'll call the maid later.

A muscular man with a very large, well-defined physique is standing in a kitchen. He is shirtless, and his skin is glistening with sweat or oil. A large snake with a patterned body is draped over his shoulders and back. The kitchen has white cabinets, a grey countertop, and a grey floor. In the background, there is a white door and a white appliance, possibly a washing machine or dryer. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

Charlotte: *Gulp*
Ooof... That was refreshing...



Charlotte: Mmm... That glass of water gave me a couple extra hours... But, I don't think she'll last that long.



Charlotte: Alright, ready for round 2, Amanda?

Amanda: *Mumble*
Uurghh...



Amanda: *Mumble*
C-Can't... Move...

Charlotte: Well, ready or not... I'm gonna fuck you
for real this time. Playtime is over, girl...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Charlotte: **GROAN!** NNGRAHH! ARGHH!
TAKE IT!

SMACK!

Amanda: OH FUUUCK!
GOD! SO HARD! SO FUCKING
HARD!

45 Minutes Later...

SMACK!

Charlotte: **GROAN!**
MMMM! NRGGHHH!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: IT'S SO FUCKING BIG!
YOU'RE SHIFTING MY ORGANS!

SMACK!



Charlotte: *GROAN!*
NGGH! AH SHIT! I-I CAN FEEL IT!
I-IT'S COMING!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: H-HOLY FUCK! NGARGGHHH!
I-IT'S GETTING BIGGER INSIDE?! IT'S
THROBBING!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Charlotte: *GROAN!*
GRRGHH! SHUT UP AND TAKE IT,
YOU SLUT! YOU ASKED FOR THIS!

Charlotte: *GRUNT!*
HE-HERE IT COMES...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: I-I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
NGGRAHHHH!

SMACK!

Charlotte: *GRUNT!*

OH NO YOU DON'T!
YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE
UNTIL I'M DONE!
I-I'M CUMMING!
NNNGRAHHHHHHHH!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Amanda: *MUFFLED!*

MMMMMMMMMMMMMM?!

SMACK!

20 Minutes Later...

Amanda: (H-Holy fuck...
S-She's a goddamn beast...! I-I haven't been
able to move for a while now...?!)

Charlotte: *SNORE*

Amanda: (I-I don't think I'll ever be able to go back to someone normal after that... Monstrous pounding... SHE PERMANENTLY STRETCH ME OUT!)

Charlotte: *SNORE*





Charlotte: *SNORE*

Amanda: (O-Okay...
I definitely need to get up... She'll probably go for another
round after she wakes up... I-I don't think I can take another
pounding...)

The End...