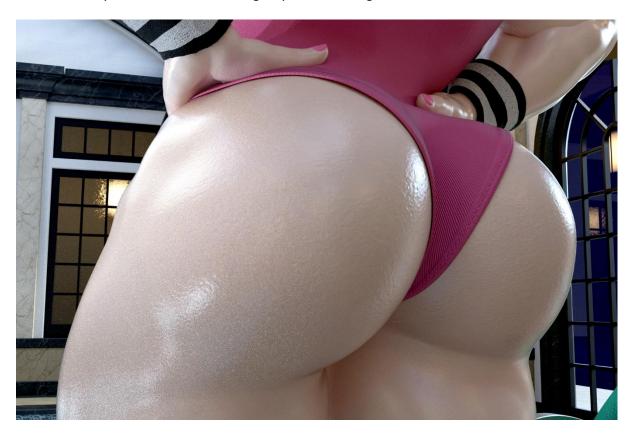
Complete: Caught You Lookin'

Starring:



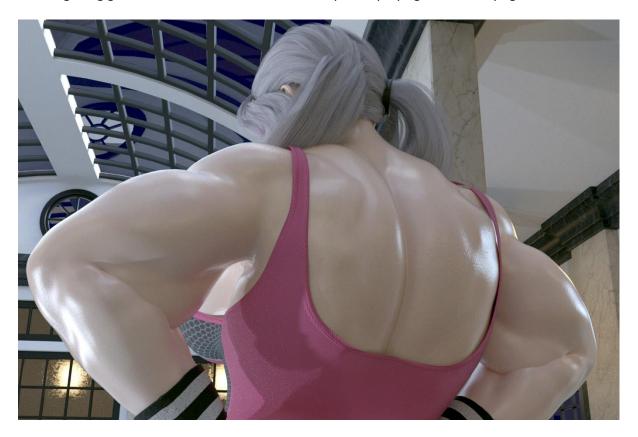
In the luxurious confines of a hotel pool room, Bella Kingdom, the Pink Paladin, made her grand entrance. With her towering height and immensely muscular physique accentuated by her vibrant pink hair and an alluring pink swimsuit, she radiated a powerful aura. This striking scene was orchestrated by the underwear model agency that had assigned her to this exotic retreat.



As she stepped into the pool, Bella inadvertently blocked Roy's view and path, unaware of him seated in a deckchair behind her. Roy, a slight figure in contrast to Bella's robust frame, found himself in a perplexing situation. Trapped between pillars on his left and right, he was now faced with the awe-inspiring backside of the phenomenal muscle girl, unaware of his presence, while he, a soft and respectful soul, tried desperately not to eye-hump the goddess that stood before him.

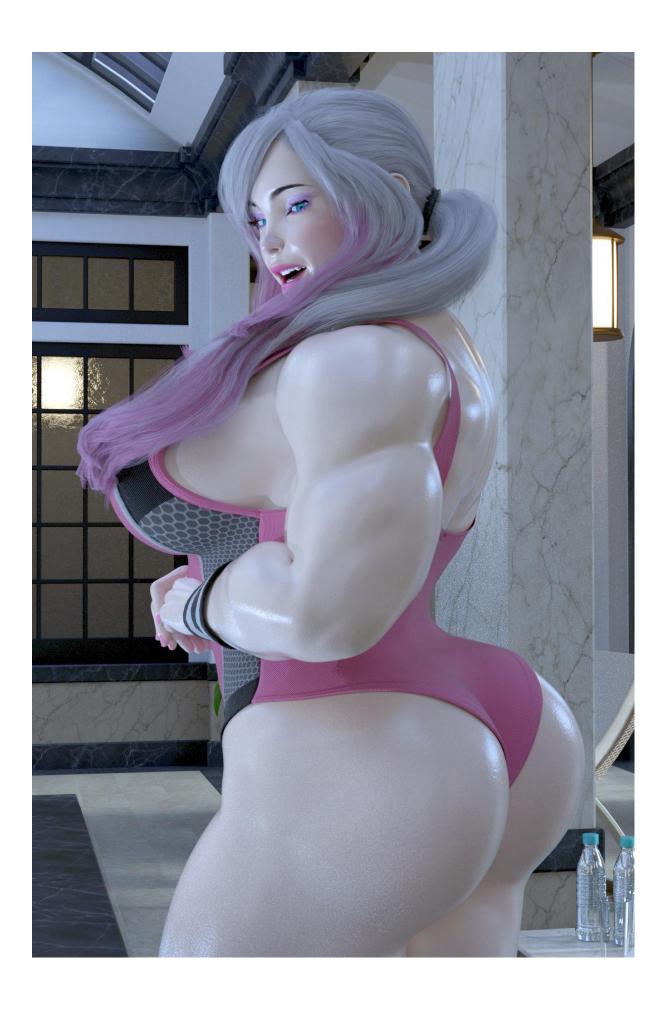
Bella, poised at the poolside, stretched her divine physique, blissfully unaware of the turmoil she was causing for Roy behind her. His heart raced uncontrollably as he tried to maintain his composure,

attempting to divert his eyes from the captivating sight before him. Yet, Bella's graceful movements and flexing muscles gradually eroded his willpower, leaving him in a helpless state, his eyeballs scanning her gigantic frame like a barcode before desperately trying to look away again.



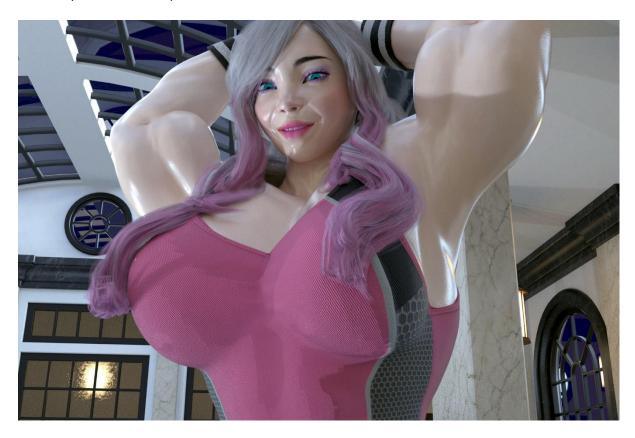
Silently screaming inside, Roy was paralyzed, unable to speak or avert his gaze. Time slipped away, and the opportunity to speak up and alert her of his presence had long passed. Beads of sweat formed on his brow as he struggled to contain the wandering eyes he was trying to reign in.

Unbeknownst to Roy, Bella began to sense the tension behind her. She heard his stifled breathing and tiny gasps, prompting her to turn around with sympathy in her eyes. Realizing she had unwittingly ensnared another unsuspecting soul with her sheer presence, she spoke to him with a soothing tone.



"Having a good look, cutie pie?" she said to Roy, her tone understanding and kind. Bella extended her hand, inviting him to join her. "It's okay, honey. Don't be scared of me. I might be big, but I'm not stupid," she reassured him with a warm smile. Roy, finally finding his voice, managed to express his admiration. "You are... SO pretty," he stammered.

Bella grinned, putting her arm around him and lifting him effortlessly. "Aww, that's sweet of you. Hey, I don't have any friends staying with me at this resort. How about you come keep me company?" she whispered, her smile radiating genuine warmth. Overwhelmed by her kindness, Roy nodded hesitantly. "S-Sure," he replied.



As Bella cradled him in her arms, her toes dangling off the edge of the pool, she asked him a playful question. "What's that thing submarines say before they go under the water?" Bella already knew the answer, but she wanted Roy to participate. With a knowing smile, she encouraged him to shout it out. Roy caught on quickly, his laughter filling the air. "DIVE DIVE DIVE!!" he exclaimed.

With a joyous giggle, Bella, her colossal body in motion, leaped from the poolside, creating a spectacular splash as they both cannonballed into the pool. Every drop of water seemed to leap with them, leaving the leisure room in a momentary state of abandon as they disappeared beneath the surface, embarking on an adventure in the depths below.

