



**A TASTE OF AMAZONIAS**



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**where the strong girls live**

THIS COLLECTION OFFERS A TASTE OF ALL THE STORIES AVAILABLE AT AMAZONIAS-NET (FREE STORIES HAVE BEEN LEFT OUT; THE STORIES "KATIE" AND "THE SUB" ARE FOR NOW ONLY AVAILALBE AT LHART.COM)

FOR EVERY STORY, I PICKED OUT A SEQUENCE OF FIVE TO SEVEN PICTURES, SO THAT YOU CAN GET AN IDEA OF STYLE AND CONTENT.

ON WWW-AMAZONIAS-NET YOU CAN FIND MORE INFO ON THE STORIES AND SEE MORE SAMPLE PICS. SOMETIMES YOU CAN ALSO FIND A FREE CHAPTER OR BEGINNING.

I HOPE YOU ENJOY THESE PICTURES!


FROM "GAME NIGHT"

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a light blue tank top and colorful patterned shorts, is lifting a man in a purple t-shirt and blue shorts. She is holding him from behind, supporting his back and legs. The man is standing on a white mat with green and yellow squares. In the background, there is a grey leather sofa with a game box on it, and a matching armchair. A colorful circular spinner is on the floor. The scene is set in a living room with a patterned rug and a wooden floor.

LET'S START WITH SOME LIGHT LIFTING.  
HOW DOES IT FEEL, MY LITTLE MAN?  
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE CARRIED LIKE  
THIS BY A WOMAN? YOU LIKE IT?

ACTUALLY YES... I DON'T KNOW WHY  
BUT...

WHY DON'T YOU FEEL ME, LITTLE MAN?



OH MY GOD, THESE ARMS OF YOURS,  
THEY'RE JUST... THEY'RE LIKE TWICE THE  
SIZE OF MINE... HOW DID YOU GET SO  
HUGE?? AND YOU'RE SO YOUNG!

I'M 22 NOW, AND I SPENT UNCOUNTABLE  
HOURS IN THE GYM SINCE I WAS 16... SO  
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TRAIN  
A LOT... AND HAVE GOOD GENES...




OH MAN, YOU MUST BE SO INCREDIBLY STRONG! I'M GLAD YOU'RE A NICE GIRL....

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, IT MAKES ME SO HORNY... I WANNA... LET'S GET YOU A LITTLE... CLOSER...




THERE, BETTER. NOW WE CAN SEE EYE  
TO EYE...

WHAT THE FUCK! YOUR'E LIFTING ME WITH  
ONE ARM??!



I SURE AM BABY, ONE ARM!  
YOU KNOW, YOUR WIFE MADE YOU SOUND  
LIKE SUCH A JERK...

A close-up, side-profile view of a man and a woman about to kiss. The woman is on the left, with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a light blue top. The man is on the right, with short, light-colored hair, wearing a dark blue shirt. They are both looking at each other with soft expressions. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BUT APPARENTLY I JUST DISCOVERED  
THAT I LIKE JERKS...

AND I JUST DISCOVERED THAT I LIKE...  
COLLEGE GIRLS TWICE MY SIZE...

*FROM "HOUSE OF CALVES"*



YOU KNOW WHAT I'M WONDERING ABOUT JOHN?

Tell me...

I'M WONDERING... WHEN WE MEET, WHERE I WOULD PUT YOUR LITTLE HEAD FIRST... BETWEEN MY BICEPS, MY TITS, MY THIGHS, MY CALVES... IN MY ARMPIT... THERE'S SO MANY PLACES I CAN HIDE IT...

We'll meet?



LET ME JUST UNDO MY HAIR...  
OF COURSE WE'LL MEET, JOHN. NOW THAT  
YOU KNOW ME VIRTUALLY, CAN YOU IMAGINE  
\*NOT\* MEETING ME LIVE?

Eh... it's hard...  
But I can't imagine  
meeting you either...

REALLY? WHY NOT, JOHN?

Ah... privacy  
reasons... I'm a bit of  
a... public figure,  
actually...



A PUBLIC FIGURE? WOW! YOU'RE REALLY  
GROWING ON ME, JOHN...  
WHAT SORT OF PUBLIC FIGURE? POLITICS?  
BUSINESS? ENTERTAINMENT?

Mmm... Okay, politics. I  
can't say anything else.





INTERESTING. BUT WHY SHOULD THAT BE A REASON FOR US NEVER MEETING, JOHN? DON'T YOU TRUST ME TO BE DISCRETE? I'VE HAD FAMOUS CLIENTS BEFORE, YOU KNOW...


I don't know, it's just... risky...

OKAY JOHN, I UNDERSTAND. HOLD ON A SEC, LET ME GET SOMETHING...



IT'S GOOD TO WORK OUT A BIT WHILE I  
TALK TO YOU. GOTTA KEEP FIT, YOU  
KNOW...

OMG! I'm dying here!



SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE THIS...  
PREFERENCE FOR MUSCULAR  
WOMEN, JOHN?

Oh... for almost as long as I can  
remember... I remember when I was  
eight or so, that a female classmate  
seemed stronger than me... and back  
then I felt the first tinge of  
excitement...

FROM "HOTEL ENCOUNTER"





Easy baby, you don't want to hurt yourself do you








W-w-what? No!



FROM "AMAZONA"

Or maybe these even further biceps?  
But you can't, can you? You will only  
be able to when I say you can. Maybe  
tomorrow...






Now start working baby. As hard  
and as deep as you can! NOW!



Faster baby, faster! Yes, yes, that's it, Go! Faster!



Keep going! Keep going, you  
little shit! You fucking midget!  
Keep going!

Yes, yes yes YES Oooh Yes...



Little... fucking... Worm... Yes  
yes ooh

The next year with Amber was great. They moved to a new apartment together and enjoy each other immensely...

Oh darling, it never ceases to amaze me how much smaller you are than me...



FROM "AMBER AND JULIAN" (1)

*Days without end, Julian got his share of feeling  
Amber's big muscles...*



... her verbal taunting...

Do you even realize how light  
you are, little man?




... serving as Amber's workout weight...



... being lifted in all kinds of incredible ways...



FROM "AMBER AND JULIAN" (2)




Faster boy. And a little bit deeper! That's it, that's it! Keep going! Oh yes, oh yes....



Yes baby, yes, give it to me,  
faster, FASTER! FASTER!! O  
-O-ooo

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah






Well done! Not a bad job at all for your first time, little boy!

Now that I'm satisfied for a couple of minutes, let me concentrate on your birthday present...



FROM "BIG BABES, BICEPS, AND BASKETBALL"



God, you could just disappear between my tits! We wouldn't find you anymore!



Now I assume it's the first time you'll be sandwich-fucked, isn't it?


Eh... please...

Answer question!

Eh, yes, first time yes.



You'll have to do us both, so don't come after the first one! Unless you're multi orgasmic, like us.



Tats will fuck you first. Why don't you take off your pants, Tats. I'll get the little one up to your height...

Ready for this little boy,  
Tats?

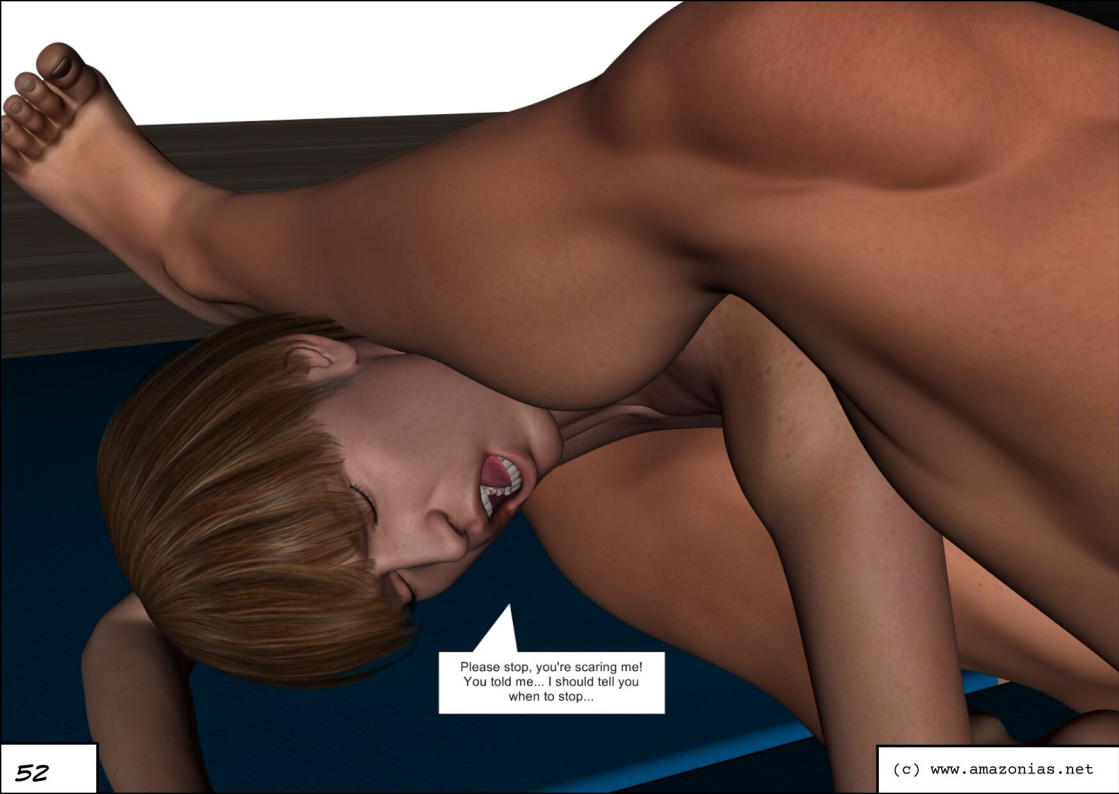
Uuuuuggghhhh

Of course! Always  
ready!


So remember, Aaaahlex, she'll fuck you, but don't you dare to cum! You'll have to do me afterwards! Can you do that?

Uuuugggghhh


FROM "TALL STRONG EMMA"



Please stop, you're scaring me!  
You told me... I should tell you  
when to stop...




Okay okay, mister partypooper.  
Let's get you up...




You are soooo light. Like a little ragdoll in big Emma's bodybuilder arms...

Up we go... Let's see if I can flip  
you over now...






Throw you up and catch you, like a soft little pancake...



There you are, safe in mommy's arms, my little boy. Did mommy scare you, with her big muscles? Bad big bodybuilding mommy huh!


Is she crazy?



Let's see if we can find something  
we both enjoy, okay?

Please... I think I want to go home  
now...


FROM "GROWING MUSCLES"




Look at us in the window honey...




A boy who thought he was muscular,  
and his really muscular bodybuilder  
girlfriend? I love it. I love the way I  
look!



Hmm, I think I rushed a little bit over my make up...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the back, wearing a red bikini top. She is looking into a mirror and applying eyeliner to her eyes with her fingers. The scene is dimly lit, with a bright light source from the right creating a strong highlight on the mirror's frame and the woman's shoulder. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Let me just apply some eyeliner




Got my stuff right here, don't go  
anywhere hon...



You comfortable up there baby?


Eh, I'd like to get down again at some

Sure, you'll be on the ground when  
your big girlfriend wants you to be on  
the ground...


A muscular woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the back, looking into a mirror. She is wearing a bright red strapless tube top. Her right hand is raised to her face, possibly adjusting her hair or makeup. In the background, another woman with red hair is partially visible, looking towards the main character. The scene is set in a room with a window and a bed.

Musclegirls are still girls, you know.  
They still want their face to look pretty.


FROM "KATIE"  
(APPEARING ON LHART)



Whoa, of all places these guys do have to sit down in front of us?



Ehm... I can't see with this guy  
in front of me. Is it ok if we  
move a couple of seats?



I'm quite ok where I am... But I've got a better idea... why don't you sit on my lap?

I can just take the spot to your left...

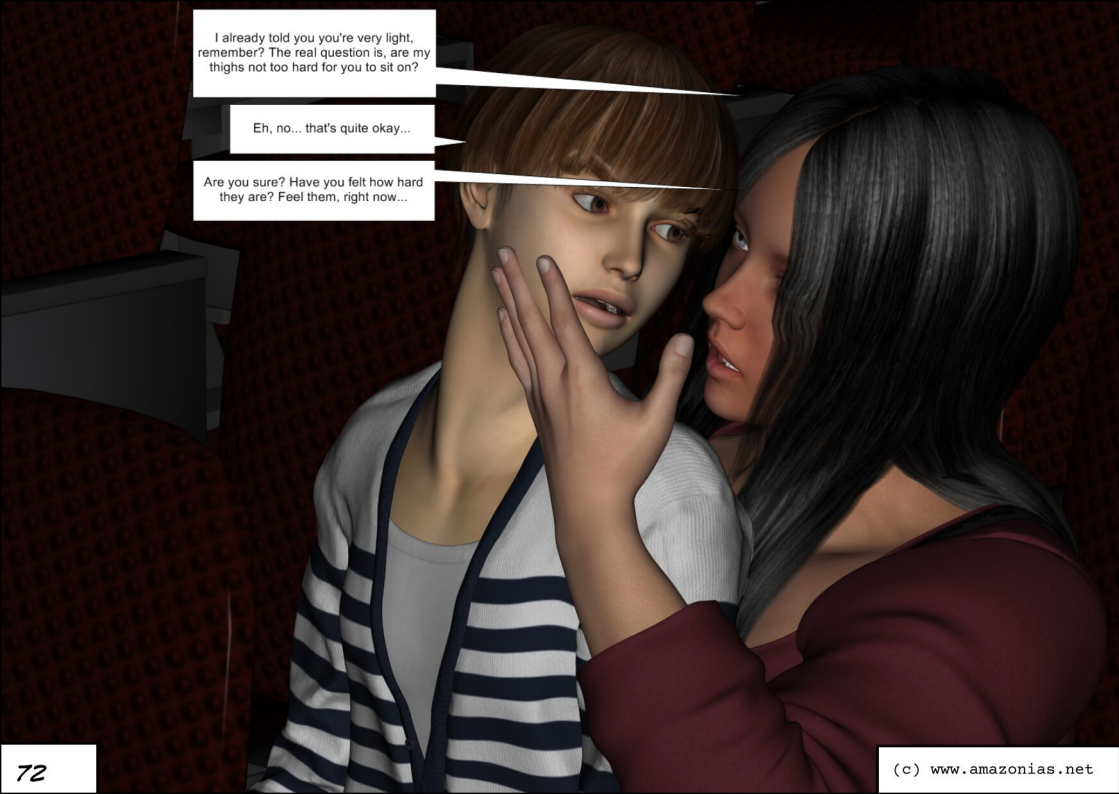
Well, I would like it if you would take the spot on my thighs...

Eh... ok...

office it to say that it was quite hard for Nathan to concentrate on the movie. He noticed how he felt the same strange turn on right now as when he had been carried up the stairs by Katie...

Can you see ok now Nathan?

Yes, thanks. Is it not too... heavy for you?



I already told you you're very light, remember? The real question is, are my thighs not too hard for you to sit on?

Eh, no... that's quite okay...

Are you sure? Have you felt how hard they are? Feel them, right now...



It was the first time (of many) that Nathan intentionally felt Katie's (or any girl's) muscles, and it was a moment he would remember forever. While he put his hand on Katie's big thigh, he felt her flex it. He then tried to grab it with his hand, first softly, and then, as she didn't react at all, firmer, till he was grasping it with all his force, but still unable to dent it or get a grip on it. It seemed to him that Katie was breathing harder and faster now.

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W-what are you doing?

Just some toe raises, so you feel my quads flex. Here, feel here...



After having fantasized about Nathan for such a long time, it was very enjoyable for Katie to finally at least have him on her lap. She had to make every

FROM "THE SUB"  
(APPEARING ON LHART)

*A lot bigger than yours,  
isn't it Ken?*

*Yes Marjorie. Thanks for  
getting rid of the tests.*

*Anytime Ken!*

See enemy, that's domination.

You are just... out of this world!

Do I... get to kiss it too?

Haha, you're cute. Ok, but lock the doorn first, so that we won't be disturbed..



WorldTime - 25 zones of 5 Longitude  
GMT = Greenwich MeanTime  
London = GMT  
Paris = GMT +1  
Amsterdam = GMT +2  
Brazil = GMT -1





I... can't reach it...

Of course you can't. You're like, what? Two heads shorter than me? Let me help you a bit..



...the...  
Could you lift me too?

Sure hon, why don't you use a chair to step on my leg?  
How's it feel Kyle, your little legs dangling in the air?

Oh god Marjorie. You... Oooh

Please, can you let me go?  
Shut up Mr Evans.  
We're not done yet.

*Get on my big thigh, little girl,  
and fuck it!*

*Oh yes, I'm gonna fuck that  
massive thigh! Oh my god, oh my...*

Oh my god!

See, little boy? lifting two little humans at the same time! What do you think about that?

I must be having a nightmare... A very realistic one...

WorldTime: 36 zones of 5 Length  
GMT + Greenwich MeanTime  
London: GMT  
Paris: GMT +1  
Moscow: GMT +2  
Mumbai: GMT +5

FROM "REVENGE"

make it happen here and now.

Ooh... then... then I would like to be cradle curled





Very much, ma'am


Ok, then allow me to be a little  
bit creative with your fantasy...




At least this requires effort on my part. It's important that we both have fun, I think.

Oh my god, you are incredible. Can you do reps like this?

Never tried before, let's see...



Yes, I can, apparently. Now, while I do some reps with you, I want you to put one hand on my bicep, and I want you to play with yourself with the other hand.




Yes baby, like that.  
Now stroke gently,  
fire yourself up baby,  
I got no hands free.




Your goddess wants you to come, as hard as you can. She wants you to come while she's holding you in the air, doing reps with you and a big barbell... Can you do that baby?

Oh oh oh yes, yes yes


*FROM "THE COLLEGE SLAVE"*



I can see the fear in your eyes. That's healthy baby. If you're afraid you'll be more obedient. And if you're more obedient, you will suffer less. Now finally, get undressed.




Wow, totally absence of abs, as expected.  
Wanna see mine?

A muscular woman with long black hair, wearing a white halter crop top and blue jeans, is flexing her right bicep. She has pink flowers in her hair. A man with short blonde hair is seen from the back, looking at her. The background features a green wall and a white chair.

That's a good boy. Let me show you some skin too baby...



Aren't my tits incredible?  
Everything about me is  
big, don't you think?



They could just swallow you, I mean fucking SWALLOW you! A tiny shrimp like you would get lost in my cleavage!



Ok slave, you can service them later. Now, get rid of the rest of your clothes. ALL of them.

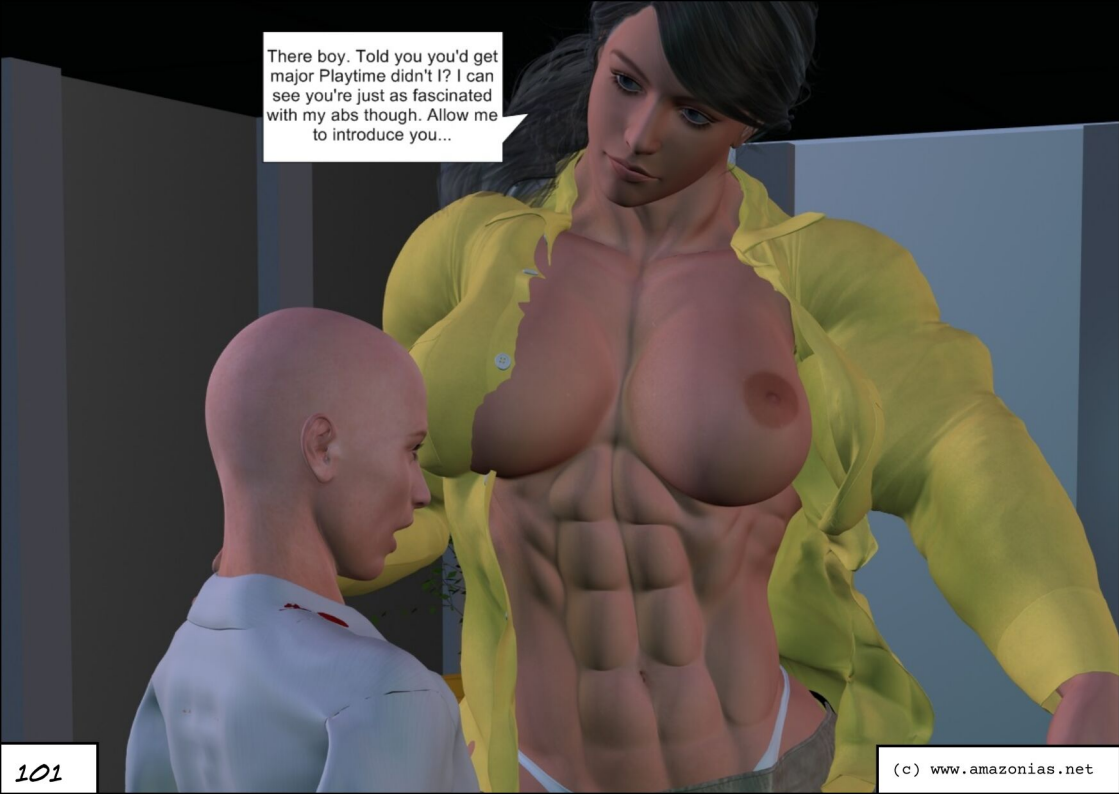
FROM "THE INTERN"

I guess you're just tall enough to suck my tits, when I'm wearing heels.




Would you like to?

Yes Mistress. Very much.



There boy. Told you you'd get major Playtime didn't I? I can see you're just as fascinated with my abs though. Allow me to introduce you...



Oh wait, we gotta take something off of you too first. Otherwise it ain't fair.




A-a-a-amazing!

Tiny: abs. Abs: Tiny.  
Don't you love their  
definition?



You know the pics I sent, and that you showed? They were actually a few years old. I'm actually bigger and more defined today. I'm sure you don't mind. Ok, now trace my eightpack with your finger.



That's it baby. You're being real good. Now you can suck my tits.

Hmm, seems you still have to stand on your toes to reach my nipples. I guess I can wear lower shoes around you at Playtime.



FROM "ANOTHER LESSON FOR MR. MCMILLAN"




What the hell happened?


Welcome back, Mr McMillan. I guess I squeezed your head a little too hard...



You had me worried for a second... Mom would never forgive me if you incurred some permanent damage...



Anyway, don't think losing consciousness absolves you from your due punishment. Let's get you up and proceed...



Trapped again, Mr  
McMillan... Yes, wiggle your  
little legs... That turns me on!



What if I pulled both of your shoulders out of their sockets, huh? It wouldn't take a lot of effort, you know...



I know it hurts baby... But you gotta be strong.  
Ok, now I'm gonna let myself down on the couch, hold on...

FROM "THE BODYBUILDERGUARDS"




Think he'll last a bit?  
Looks kinda frail.

Excuse me ladies, but  
I think I'm still your  
boss, right?



OF COURSE, MR  
WINSTON!

Thank you. Well, then I would like to have him set free immediately.



Sir, can I have a word with you in private?

Certainly



Muito bom. We sit on the couch a bit, ok?

Ok Camilla.

These aren't just regular bodies, sweet boss. These are the bodies of goddesses that need to fight, to fuck, to dominate. We have been hired to protect you, and we can protect you from everything, but not once has there been a danger. We can't dominate you because you pay us. And frankly, you by yourself are no sexual match for two big insatiable girls.





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