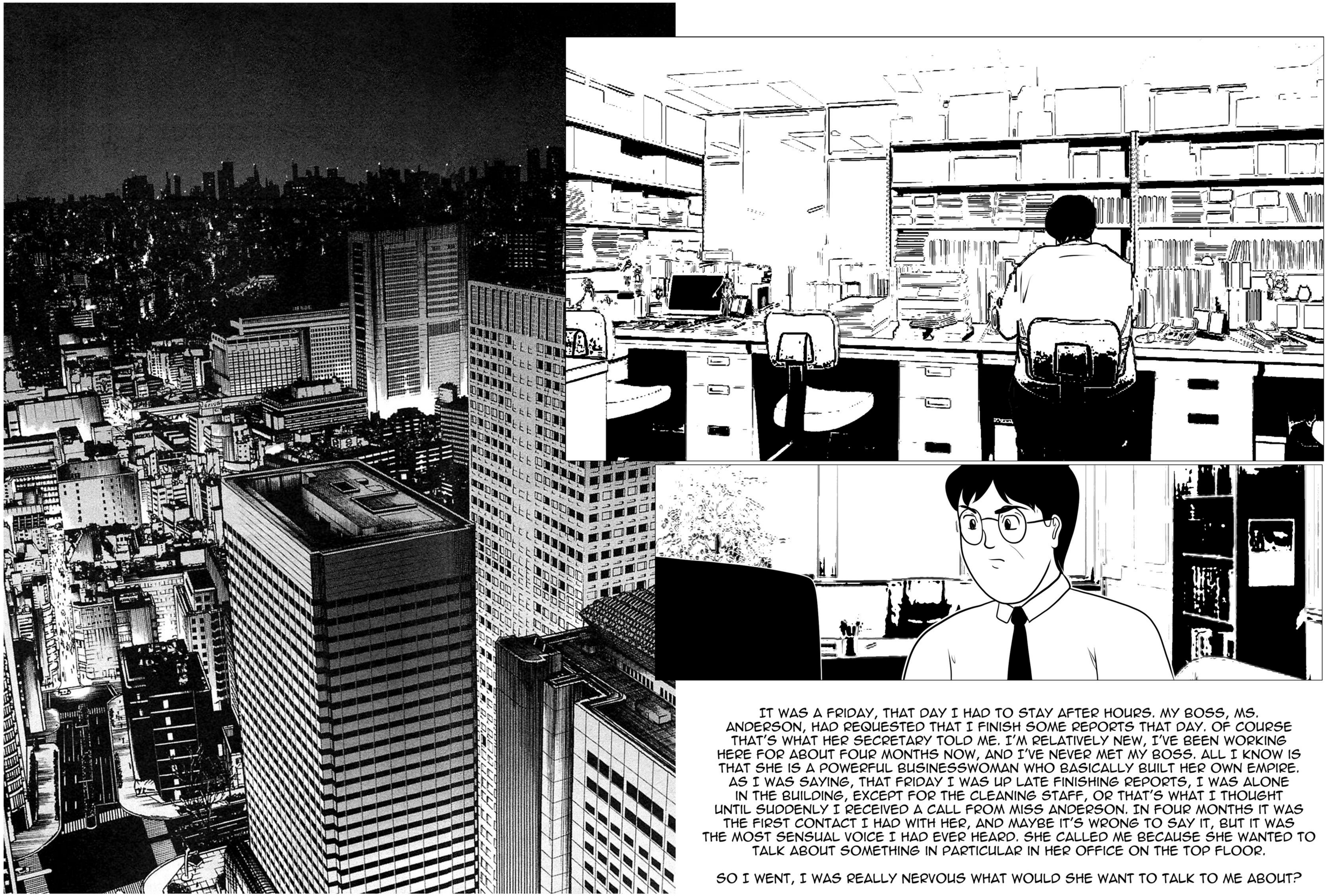
OFFICE
after HOURS



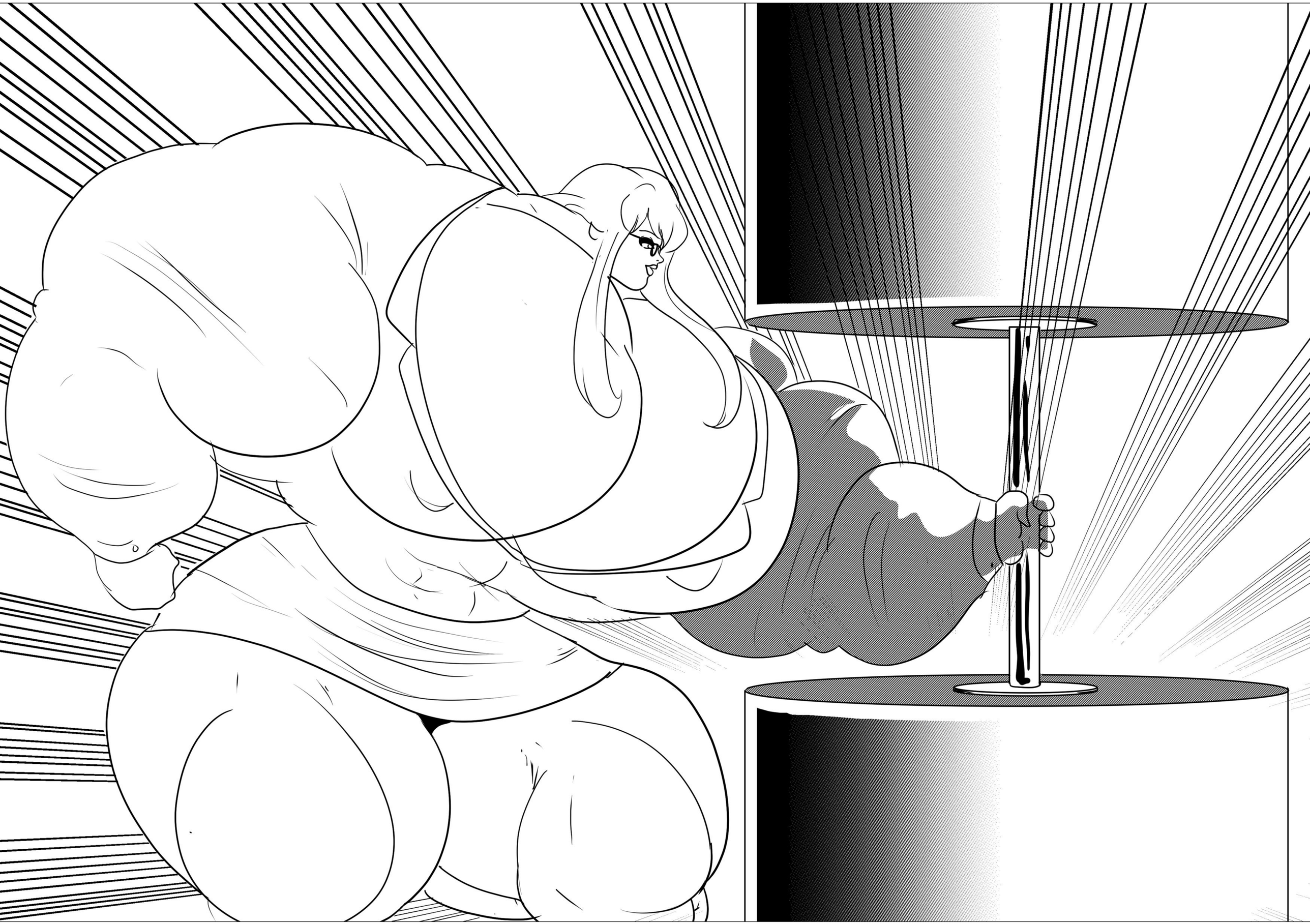
IT WAS A FRIDAY, THAT DAY I HAD TO STAY AFTER HOURS. MY BOSS, MS. ANDERSON, HAD REQUESTED THAT I FINISH SOME REPORTS THAT DAY. OF COURSE THAT'S WHAT HER SECRETARY TOLD ME. I'M RELATIVELY NEW, I'VE BEEN WORKING HERE FOR ABOUT FOUR MONTHS NOW, AND I'VE NEVER MET MY BOSS. ALL I KNOW IS THAT SHE IS A POWERFUL BUSINESSWOMAN WHO BASICALLY BUILT HER OWN EMPIRE. AS I WAS SAYING, THAT FRIDAY I WAS UP LATE FINISHING REPORTS, I WAS ALONE IN THE BUILDING, EXCEPT FOR THE CLEANING STAFF, OR THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT UNTIL SUDDENLY I RECEIVED A CALL FROM MISS ANDERSON. IN FOUR MONTHS IT WAS THE FIRST CONTACT I HAD WITH HER, AND MAYBE IT'S WRONG TO SAY IT, BUT IT WAS THE MOST SENSUAL VOICE I HAD EVER HEARD. SHE CALLED ME BECAUSE SHE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT SOMETHING IN PARTICULAR IN HER OFFICE ON THE TOP FLOOR.

SO I WENT, I WAS REALLY NERVOUS WHAT WOULD SHE WANT TO TALK TO ME ABOUT?

ANYWAY, I GOT TO HER OFFICE, KNOCKED ON THE DOOR, AND SHE TOLD ME TO COME IN. I NEVER IMAGINED WHAT SHE WOULD FIND WHEN I WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR. THERE SHE WAS... AND I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE WHAT I SAW, IT SEEMED THAT SHE WAS EXERCISING WITH SOME KIND OF GIGANTIC DUMBBELL, WHICH SEEMED TO WEIGH, NOT JUST KILOS, BUT TONS AND MISS ANDERSON HANDLED IT LIKE A FEATHER...

OH GOD, MISS ANDERSON... EVEN THOUGH THE OFFICE WAS HUGE, FROM THE DOOR THAT WAS SEVERAL METERS AWAY FROM HER, YOU COULD SEE AN INCREDIBLE WOMAN, HER FACE WAS ABSOLUTE PERFECTION, INCREDIBLE BEAUTY AND HER BODY WAS SOMETHING TO BEHOLD. I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE, IT WAS GIGANTIC. EVEN WHEN SHE WAS DRESSED, YOU COULD SEE NOT ONLY THE ENORMOUS SIZE OF HER ARMS, BUT ALSO HER MUSCULAR FORM. SHE WAS SPEAKING IN CHINESE, IT LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS TAKING A HANDS-FREE CALL, YOU KNOW, BUSINESS MATTER.

AS SOON AS SHE FINISHED SHE TOLD ME TO COME CLOSER, I WAS TREMBLING, AS I GOT CLOSER I SAW HOW SHE EASILY PUT THAT GIGANTIC DUMBBELL ON THE GROUND AND HOW IT FELT A SLIGHT TREMOR.
"OH DON'T WORRY, THIS FLOOR CAN WITHSTAND THE WEIGHT OF THIS"



"IT'S THAT A GIRL SHOULD ALWAYS BE IN SHAPE" SHE SAID AND FLEXED HER TITANIC ARM, I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW THE SLEEVE OF HER SHIRT DIDN'T EXPLODE ALTHOUGH CLEARLY THAT SLEEVE SUFFERED FROM CONTAINING SO MUCH MASSIVE MUSCULATURE. I WAS ABOUT TO CUM AT THAT MOMENT, IT WAS I DID MY BEST TO CONTAIN MY ERECTION, I ALWAYS LIKED STRONG, MUSCULAR WOMEN AND MISS ANDERSON WAS THE STRONGEST, MOST MUSCULAR WOMAN I HAD EVER SEEN.

MISS ANDERSON SAT DOWN, HER GAZE WAS BEAUTIFUL AND PENETRATING, HER VOICE WAS SO SEXY AND SEDUCTIVE THAT JUST BEING IN HER PRESENCE WOULD MAKE ANY MAN GO CRAZY, I WAS DOING EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO CONTAIN MYSELF, I WAS SHAKING LIKE PAPER AND I BEGAN TO SWEAT. SHE SAW ME AND IMMEDIATELY SMILED: "HEY, DON'T FEEL BAD, I CALLED YOU BECAUSE I WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR PERFORMANCE THESE MONTHS AND I'M REALLY HAPPY WITH YOU. YOU'RE EFFICIENT, PUNCTUAL, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ABSENT AND I SEE THAT YOU HAVE COMMITMENT TO YOUR WORK, I ADORE THAT". HEARING HER SAY THAT CALMED ME DOWN A LOT, "BEFORE WE CONTINUE, DO ME A FAVOR, WILL YOU? COULD YOU PASS ME ONE OF THOSE SWEETS?" ON HER DESK THERE WAS A SMALL BOWL WITH SOME CHOCOLATE CANDIES, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SOMETHING THAT WAS SO CLOSE AT HAND SHOULD HAPPEN TO HER, BUT I IMAGINED THAT IT WAS SOME KIND OF TEST OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT, SO I PLAYED ALONG, TOOK THE BOWL AND WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO PASS IT TO HER, SHE SAID "NO, NO, NOT ALL OF THEM, JUST TAKE ONE AND GIVE IT TO ME". I UNDERSTOOD EVEN LESS, BUT I KEPT DOING WHAT SHE TOLD ME, I TOOK A CANDY AND BROUGHT IT TO HER. THEN SHE STARED TO LOOK AT ME AND WITH A MUCH DEEPER AND MORE SENSUAL VOICE SHE SAID "PUT IT IN MY MOUTH"

THIS WAS GETTING VERY STRANGE, BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT LISTEN TO HER, IT WAS AS IF SHE HAD ME HYPNOTIZED. I BROUGHT HER CANDY TO HER MOUTH AND QUICKLY ONE OF MY FINGERS GOT CAUGHT IN IT. WHEN I WANTED TO GET IT OUT OF HER, IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE, HER LIPS HELD MY FINGER FIRMLY, IMMEDIATELY HER TONGUE BEGAN TO PLAY WITH IT AND I LOST MYSELF IN ECSTASY. MY MEMBER HAD ALREADY GOTTEN OUT OF CONTROL...

...JUST WITH THAT SHE MADE ME CUM TWICE IN A ROW.

"OH, SORRY, I DIDN'T WANT TO BE SO ABRUPT WITH YOU, BUT I THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I MADE YOU COME HERE" SHE TOLD ME AS SHE SAT UP AND MY GOD! IF IT WAS IMPRESSIVE TO SEE HER FROM AFAR, UP CLOSE IT WAS SOMETHING INDESCRIBABLE: SHE WAS STILL CROUCHING DOWN, SHE WAS TALLER THAN ME.

SURELY MISS ANDERSON WAS OVER TWO METERS TALL, AND SHE WAS SO WIDE, SO FULL OF MUSCLES THAT SEEING HER IN FRONT OF ME WAS IMPOSING, A TRUE MOUNTAIN OF A WOMAN. "NOW IF YOU AGREE, WE CAN DISCUSS OTHER MATTERS THAT I WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT, WHAT DO YOU SAY?" MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THERE, BUT I WANTED TO STAY, WHATEVER MISS ANDERSON WANTED TO TALK ABOUT OR SHOW ME, I WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO ACCEPT...

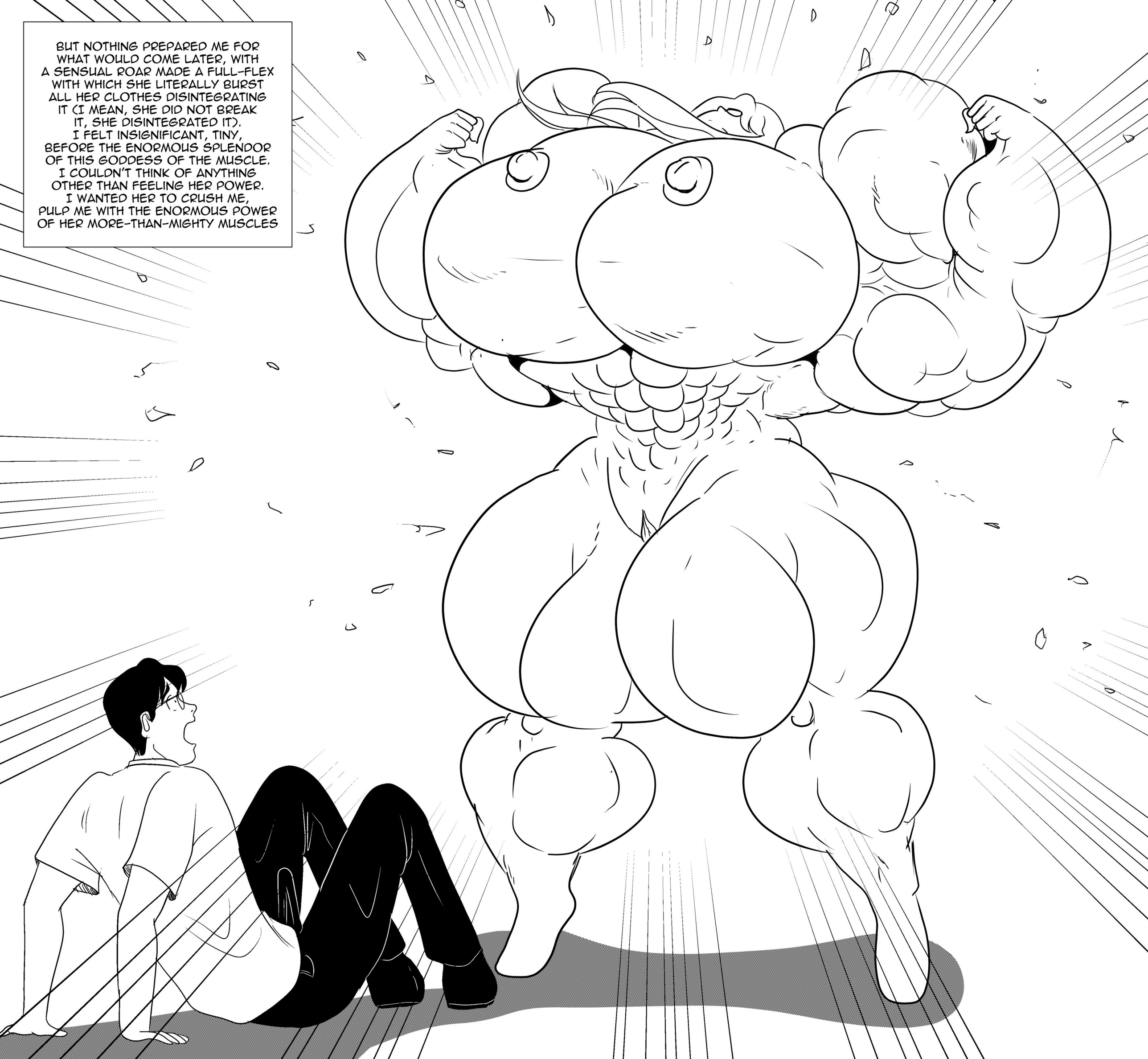
MISS ANDERSON, STOOD IN FRONT OF ME AND BEGAN TO SLOWLY UNBUTTON HER BLOUSE. AS SOON AS SHE OPENED IT, I SAW SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE: AN INSANE AMOUNT OF MUSCLE, UPON MUSCLE, HUGE AND SOLID. I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE WAS SEEING. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY BODYBUILDER OR POWERLIFTER, AND I MEAN MEN, WITH THAT GINORMOUS AMOUNT OF MUSCLE. ALL PILED ON TOP OF EACH OTHER AS IF MISS ANDERSON WERE A ROCKY MOUNTAIN OF RAW POWER.

SHE STOOD BEFORE ME, EXUDING POWER. MY COCK WAS SO HARD I THOUGHT IT WOULD NEVER GO DOWN AGAIN, AND THAT WAS JUST LOOKING AT HER. "COME CLOSER, LITTLE ONE, TOUCH ME, FEEL WHAT THESE POWERFUL MUSCLES ARE MADE OF." WITH HER BLOUSE OPEN, I IMMEDIATELY COVERED HER ABDOMINAL WALL.
BECAUSE THAT WAS IT, AN IMPENETRABLE WALL BUILT WITH COBBLESTONES OF STEEL MUSCLES. SHE PLAYED AROUND TRAPPING MY FINGERS BETWEEN HER ABS AND THEN SHE RELEASED ME.

SUDDENLY SHE DROPPED TO HER KNEES AND TRAPPED MY COCK AND PART OF MY BODY BETWEEN HER TITANIC BREASTS AND JUST BY FLEXING THEM, SHE LIFTED ME UP.
THAT WOMAN WAS A MUSCULAR WONDER. OK, MAYBE ANYONE COULD THINK THAT IT WAS SOME KIND OF "WORK HARASSMENT" BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT SEEING HER MAGNIFICENT MUSCULATURE, AND THEN FEELING IT. I COULD ONLY THINK THAT I WANTED HER TO DESTROY ME WITH HER UNMATCHED STRENGTH.

HER BICEPS WAS GIANT, HARDER THAN THE MOST RESISTANT ALLOY. BUT IF I BELIEVED THAT I HAD SEEN EVERYTHING, I WAS VERY WRONG: SHE HAD HER ARM FLEXED, BUT THEN, SHE FLEXED MORE STRONGLY AND HER SUPERBICEPS BEGAN TO GROW EVEN MORE AND IT WAS HEARD HOW HER CLOTHES BEGAN TO RIP...
AFTER A FEW SECONDS, THE SLEEVE OF HER BLOUSE BECAME GAVS AND THEN I COULD SEE HOW HER BLOUSE ACTUALLY HIDE A TRUE MUSCULAR MONSTER OF COLOSSAL PROPORTIONS. THAT ARM COULD NOT BE HUMAN. SHE WAS NOT A HUMAN...

...SHE WAS A GODDESS


BUT NOTHING PREPARED ME FOR WHAT WOULD COME LATER, WITH A SENSUAL ROAR MADE A FULL-FLEX WITH WHICH SHE LITERALLY BURST ALL HER CLOTHES DISINTEGRATING IT (I MEAN, SHE DID NOT BREAK IT, SHE DISINTEGRATED IT). I FELT INSIGNIFICANT, TINY, BEFORE THE ENORMOUS SPLENDOR OF THIS GODDESS OF THE MUSCLE. I COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING OTHER THAN FEELING HER POWER. I WANTED HER TO CRUSH ME, PULP ME WITH THE ENORMOUS POWER OF HER MORE-THAN-MIGHTY MUSCLES

I AM NOT SKINNY, WEIGHT 202 POUNDS. I WAS LYING ON THE FLOOR AND SHE LIFTED ME FROM THERE AS IF I WERE JUST A RAG. ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT SURPRISE, THAT ARM COULD LIFT A TANK WITHOUT EVEN STRIVING.
SHE LOOKED AT ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYE AND SAID WITH A VERY SENSUAL VOICE: "I HAVE SEEN THAT LOOK BEFORE, ALL THOSE WHO HAVE SEEN MY EXCEPTIONAL MUSCLES, THEY JUST WANT ONE THING: TO BE CRUSHED WITH MY POWER AND I ENJOY CRUSHING MEN, EXCITES ME. SO GET READY, NOW YOUR REWARD COMES FOR HAVING BEEN DOING OVERTIME" I WAS READY FOR HER TO DO WHAT SHE WANTED WITH ME...
TO BE CONTINUED...

I HAD LIFTED FROM THE FLOOR WITH ONE HAND AS IF IT WERE A FEATHERS SACK, WHEN SUDDENLY SHE RELEASED ME FOR WHAT I FELL FLAT ON MY FACE TO THE GROUND. SHE WAS INCORPORATING ME, UNTIL I FELT THAT MY HEAD WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN TWO THICK AND VERY HARD THINGS.
THEY WERE HER POWERFUL THIGHS IMPRISONING ME AND STARTING TO EXERT PRESSURE LITTLE BY LITTLE, AS IF IT WERE A HYDRAULIC PRESS.
MISS ANDERSON WAS NOT MOVING HER SOLID LEGS SIMPLY BEGAN TO FLEX, AND IF HER RELAXED MUSCLES WERE TOUGHER THAN TITANIUM, WHEN SHE FLEXED WERE MILLIONS OF TIMES MORE HARD TIMES

I REALLY THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE, MY GLASSES WERE PIECES BEFORE THE TITANIC PRESSURE OF COLOSSAL LEGS.

I FELT HOW SOME BONES BEGAN TO THUNDER LITTLE, THEY WERE SMALL CLICKS ACCOMPANIED WITH A FEELING OF IMPRESSIVE PAIN.

I WAS STUNNED, I TRIED TO GET OUT WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, BUT IT WAS AS IF AN INSECT WOULD LIKE TO FIGHT WITH A BEAR, IT WAS COMPLETELY USELESS.

THEN I WAS BEGINNING TO SEE BLURRY AND KNEW THAT AT ANY TIME I WAS GOING TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS. EVEN WITH ALL THAT, FEELING THE HUGE STRENGTH OF THAT WOMAN AND BEING SO HELPLESS BEFORE HER, I EXCITED ME MUCH

I DON'T KNOW HOW STUNNED I WAS, I JUST KNOW THAT BETWEEN STAMMERING I COULDN'T STOP ADORING MISS ANDERSON. SHE GOT ON TOP OF ME ALMOST SUFFOCATING ME WITH THE MUSCULAR WEIGHT OF HER AND RIPPED OFF ALL MY CLOTHES.
I KNOW THAT THE ONLY THING THAT WORKED WAS MY COCK, WHICH, FACED WITH SO MANY MUSCLES, COULD NOT BE IN ANY OTHER WAY THAN ERECT.

MISS ANDERSON'S OFFICE WAS GIGANTIC, IN FACT, ALMOST THE ENTIRE FLOOR. FOR WHICH SHE ALSO HAD A KIND OF PRIVATE GYM. BUT EVERYTHING IN THAT GYM HAD GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS, IF I THOUGHT THAT THE DUMBBELL WITH WHICH SHE EXERCISED WAS THE BIGGEST THING I HAD SEEN WHEN I ENTERED HER OFFICE, IT IS BECAUSE I HAD NOT SEEN THE WEIGHTS WITH WHICH SHE EXERCISED!!!

MONTROUS, NO ONE IN THE WORLD COULD LIFT THAT MUCH WEIGHT, EXCEPT HER. AFTER SHREDDING MY CLOTHES, MISS ANDERSON WENT AND TOOK THE HUGE WEIGHTS, AND DID A SQUAT JUST TO CATCH MY COCK WITH HER PUSSY, THE PRESSURE OF HER VAGINAL MUSCLES COULD DRIVE ANY MAN CRAZY. AND THERE BEGAN A SERIES OF EXERCISES WHILE SHE FUCKED ME VERY PLEASANTLY.
I WANTED THAT MOMENT TO BE FOREVER

IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MISS ANDERSON AND ME WAS MORE THAN OBVIOUS. I WAS NOTHING TO HER TITANIC POWER, SO AFTER THE "WORKOUT" SHE PICKED ME UP LIKE A DOLL AND SLAMMED ME AGAINST A WALL. HER NIPPLES WERE FIRM, LIKE TWO CANNONS ABOUT TO FIRE A DEVASTATING SHOT. SHE INSERTED ONE OF HER NIPPLES INTO MY ASS AND BEGAN TO PUMP, JUST FLEXING HER HUGE CHEST AS SHE PRESSED ME AGAINST THAT WALL. MY COCK WAS EXPLODING AND TO MAKE SURE IT STAYED HARD, SHE FLEXED HER POWERFUL BICEP, MAKING ME TOUCH IT AND FEEL THE VIGOR OF IT. I WAS FREAKING OUT

THEN SHE DID SOMETHING I'LL NEVER FORGET, I'VE NEVER SEEN A SHOW OF FORCE MORE POWERFUL THAN THAT: SHE LIFTED ME UP WITH ONE ARM, STARTED FLEXING AND AS SHE FLEXED MY BODY WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN HER POWERFUL FOREARM AND THE MOUNTAIN OF BICEPS THAT WAS BUILDING. ROCKIER AS HER FLEX ADVANCED.
IT WAS SO MUCH WORSE THAN A BEARHUG, EVEN THOUGH MISS ANDERSON WAS DOING IT PLAYFULLY AND WITH NO INTENTION OF HURTING ME... TOO MUCH.
I WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN TWO WALLS OF PURE MUSCLE AS I WATCHED ONE OF THOSE WALLS GROW WHEN THERE WAS MORE PRESSURE.
I COULDN'T BREATHE, I WAS LIKE THAT FOR A WHILE UNTIL I PASSED OUT

I WOKE UP ON THE FLOOR, MY HEAD RESTING ON MISS ANDERSON'S POWERFUL BICEPS. I WAS COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED AND SORE, I KNOW THAT I CUM SEVERAL TIMES AND I NO LONGER HAD THE STRENGTH TO EVEN MOVE. MISS ANDERSON LOOKED AT ME TENDERLY AND SHE TOLD ME HOW MUCH SHE HAD ENJOYED EVERYTHING, SHE APOLOGIZED IF SHE HAD BEEN RUDE TO ME, BUT SHE WAS ALWAYS IN CONTROL SO AS NOT TO HURT ME.

AND THAT'S WHEN SHE ASKED ME: "NEXT FRIDAY CAN YOU STAY AFTER HOURS AGAIN?" TO WHICH I REPLIED THAT YES, WITHOUT HESITATION AFTER ALL, THE BENEFITS OF STAYING ARE SPECTACULAR IN THIS COMPANY

OFFICE after HOURS