

AMAZONS NIGHT OUT

(amysconquest.com)



“Oooh, this is going to be So Amazing, I can't wait to finally have some Fun!” chirped out excitedly the blonde beauty, Brielle, her unreal physique scantily covered in a shiny, stylish outfit.

“You said it girl! Considering how rarely we get to actually get out, this is definitely going to be a night to remember!” added on the auburn haired stunner, Rose, wearing a barely there black velvet top and short denim jean shorts.

“If we can remember tonight after it's done, then we haven't done it right!” spoke the gorgeous dark haired vision, Alexandria, complete with a sexy smile and barely there scarlet mini-dress.

“Oh stop Alex, remember the rules, no trouble-making, or this is the last time we get to come back” good natured Brielle replied.

“She's just teasing Bree, besides, you know she's not nearly the rebel she makes herself out to be”

Rose teasingly added on.

“Oh, is that so? Well let's hit the bar and see what happens after a few drinks” Alexandria returned in her own unique style.

And straight to the bar they went. None of them overly experienced with such locales themselves, in fact this was the first night any of them had ever visited such an establishment, though they heard more than enough stories from older member of their “sorority” to have a good idea of what to expect – chief among them, was the extreme attention of men.



Within seconds, the girls were surrounded by an assortment of guys of all shapes and sizes, all vying for their attention. The model-esque beauty and unparalleled physiques of these young women attracting any man among them (and several women as well), with the hopes of getting closer to them in any way. Buying them drinks, showering them with compliments, it was as if some mystical force of attraction had swept over all around them. Some content to simply gawk and stare, while others took more forward and aggressive approaches, in the end they all would give anything for some alone time with any of these truly unreal females.

Such adoration was not lost on any of these young women, who decided it best for them to split up and each enjoy this night on their own, regrouping every so often for further rounds of drinks, allowing them to share their newly created stories of their time apart.

Rose was the first to split from her sisters, her ultra-revealing outfit and incredible body causing several of the men around her to simply follow her away. Always one to enjoy the playfully teases

of those around her, she soon after challenged the largest of this male gathering to a test, one which he felt was his to win with ease, though he would soon find himself very much mistaken.

“Come now, surely such a large, powerful man as yourself would be able to claim victory, over such a small, weak little girl?” Rose chirped out with a sexy smile and taunting tone, her hand clasped tightly around a much bigger man's in a classic arm-wrestling pose. “Is the prize I offered not worth giving me your all? A night alone with me as your love-slave, doing your bidding, pleasuring you in every way imaginable, for as long as you can stand. Tell me I'm worth it, tell me you're even trying” she sensually made out, as she continued to slowly lower the arm of this giant male to the table.



Yes, she was definitely worth it, and he was certainly using all of his considerable strength to try and earn his prize, yet even though he was stronger than any man he knew, it seems to matter little next to this amazing woman before him.

His face showed nothing but intensity and strain, yet hers simply looked at him with an ease as if she were not even trying. Frustration and even anger began to swell in him, especially as their match began gathering a crowd of stunned onlookers, as he felt she was playing him a fool, using some type of trick to beat him, embarrassing him for her own teasing pleasures.

Though upset as he was, he was not foolish enough to start something with her on a more physical level, as if she could truly handle him without effort in such a playful manner, imagine what she could do to him if she Really wanted to hurt him! Even with several pitchers of beer flowing through his system, he was not willing or able to challenge this young Amazon to anything further.

Intelligence that served him well, as Rose gently laid his hand on the table, admiring his attempt to claim her for a night of fun (one which if she had her way with him, would have served to land him with more broken bones than he could count), before raising herself up and making her way further into this establishment.

Alexandria being more than willing to share her own brand of Female Superiority among her gathering of male admirers, relished in the showing off of her more than impressive amounts of strength as well (not to mention sexy womanly muscle), as her current display easily proved.

“That's right boys, hold on tight, you're going for a ride” she sexily made out, as two eager followers grabbed hold of her impressively sized biceps, made even larger as she flexed them, while raising her arms up, carrying her pair of admirers up off the floor.



“You boys are so light, lifting you is like nothing for a woman like me” she made out in equal parts power and sexuality. “I was carrying stones twice your weight when I was a child, when I was a teenager I was tossing boulders, and now....well, let's just say if you each had four more friends, that still wouldn't cause me to break a sweat in holding you All off the ground” her voice like liquid steel, so alluring yet so intimidating at the same time.

True, these young males were certainly not the largest in this nightclub, though her claim to be able to effortlessly handle multiple times their weight was not untrue, nor were her boasts of her feats of strength from her youth. Alexandria loved being worshipped and adored, her breathless beauty and amazing body, not to mention her tough, dominant attitude, meant that it was usually always her way, and Heaven forbid anyone, especially a male, who stood in her way.

“OK boys, hold on tight now, it's time to show you how fast I can spin! Last one hanging gets to feel the pleasures of my lips around yours, while being brought to blissful unconsciousness”

Standing in another area of this club, the dance floor, stood Brielle, though as so often with these girls this night, she was not alone. In her arms, carried in a soft, tender fashion, was another young man. One who looked at her in utter amazement, considering himself one of the luckiest men alive to earn such favor, as she effortlessly held him in her embrace, swaying him back and forth to the sounds of the music around them.

“Mmmm, you're a Cutie, aren't you? I hope you don't mind that I grabbed you, sometimes my sister's behaviour rubs off on me, I'm usually a bit more gentle in how I use my physical “gifts”. Shhhh, it's OK, there's nothing to be afraid of, you'll always be safe and protected in my arms, little one” Brielle cooed out softly, which the young male heard with crystal clarity, as if the loud sounds around them were not even there.



Such a sight of feminine dominance mixed perfectly with loving emotion, a display that stunned more than a few male onlookers nearby, while attracting several female ones as well. Brielle was always a kind hearted girl, who looked to protect and defend those that needed it; and even though this young man was in no such danger, she felt his shy, timid demeanour and apprehension to approach her, and decided to help him with this decision, by making it for him.

He felt literally weightless in her arms, the ease at which she held him aloft making him feel like he was floating in the clouds, her voice what he imagined would be the sound of angels, her face the most perfect he had ever seen in his life.

He would gladly have spent the rest of this night, and many more nights from that, in such a position, though it was soon time for Brielle to meet up with her sisters – though spotting them not far away on the dance floor, having their own brand of fun, meant she could spend a bit more time with her adorable little man here.

“This place plays the most intense music, I just can't help but get this body of mine moving, don't you agree Alex?” spoke out Rose, as she rhythmically gyrated her sexy shape all about.

“Oh yes, I just love thumping my body to the pounding of the tones around us! Come, let's get a bit closer, and pound our bodies together” Alexandria replied with devious excitement.



These gorgeous girls continued gyrating and thrusting their solid, shapely forms, moving them closer and closer against one another; or more specifically, against a macho man who like many others thought he was God's gift to women (if he only knew how wrong that was, on so many levels), and while trying to worm his way in between their sexily pulsing forms, quickly became trapped inside female bodies that while silky smooth, felt as hard as stone.

Alexandria and Rose were perfecting their own personalities to a T, their actions the blending of Rose's playful attitude and Alexandria's aggressiveness. They didn't seek out this man to use as their play-thing, he came willingly to them, his over confident and even obnoxious attitude causing him to bite off much more than he could chew. In the end giving him just what he wanted, having their super sexy forms rubbing all over him, yet the pain he was feeling at being crushed between their super powerful bodies, making him wish he was anywhere else.

“OK, I think loverboy here has learned his lesson, and I see Bree's got us a table and some drinks. Let's go” Rose mercifully spoke.

“Aww, already? I was really enjoying myself with this one” Alexandria replied. “OK, well at least let me give him something to remember us by” she wickedly added, as she gave her thick, powerful butt a sudden backwards thrust, right into the man's lower torso, causing one of his ribs to Snap, and him to wince in pain. “I'll look for you when I'm done with a few drinks, Baby” she continued on, as she grabbed him by his collar and turned him to face her beautiful yet threatening face, “And then I'll show you what this body of mine can Really do to a man” she concluded with a sexy smile.

Unfortunately for her, as soon as he was released from her steel hard grip, he bolted his way out of this club with all the speed he could muster (which was pitiful compared to what she herself was capable of – if she truly wished to claim him). Though with plenty of other male specimens falling all over them, she was not upset in the least.



“Whooo Hooo! Who's having the Best Time Ever?” Brielle chirped out in an ultra excited tone, as she and her fellow sisters raised their glasses high, toasting this special night out.

“I have to admit, this place is pretty cool. So man guys to play with and have some fun, I can't wait to find my next little challenger” Rose continued on, eyeing up the males around her.

“Yeah, it's about time I have some real fun, all this teasing is getting me a bit to worked up, and a girl like me needs a “release” if you know what I mean” Alexandria spoke with a voice that dripped sexual frustration.

“We Know!” Rose and Brielle replied back in combined laughter.

“Just make sure you don’t wreck the place with your Releasing, remember....”

“No trouble-making, yeah I got it! Next time I head out I’m bringing some of the other girls, those that actually like to have Fun” Alexandria jokingly made out, knowing full well that there were no others she would have truly wanted to share this night with her than Brielle and Rose.

“OK, let’s get us a few more drinks, and then head out again, I think I’ve spotted someone I want to get a bit closer to”

“Yeah, so many big, strong men here to test....I mean, tease....er....”

“Oh, he just did Not do that!” Brielle made out with a look of clear unsettling on her beautiful young face. “Excuse me girls!” she stormed off with impressive speed, leaving her fellow sisters to finish off their table full of drinks before making their own way out.



A few seconds later, the source of Brielle's distress was being handled by her, in her own unique manner. It seems that while scoping the club for her cute little dance-partner from before, she spotted another man, similar in build to her target, but his attitude of a much darker tone.

This man first seen forcefully grabbing the arm of a female party-goer, clearly holding her against her will (his advances of her being rejected, something he didn’t take very well), then even going so far as to raise his hand in an attempt to strike her across her face.

Thankfully Brielle displayed a speed that equalled her strength, as she harshly grabbed hold of his hand, squeezing it enough to cause him to scream aloud, before swiftly throwing him over her lap.

“People like you give “Men” a bad name, you know that?” she spoke out in a high-pitched scolding voice, as she gave his backside an open hand slap that made him feel like he was hit by a baseball bat. “You think you can just take her, why, because she's smaller and weaker than you?” Another slap struck across his quickly sore ass. “Well, let's see how You like being man...or should I say, woman-handled, by someone bigger and stronger!” Brielle continued to tan his hide, the girl he was about to assault watching close by with an eager look on her face. After several more swings from her powerful arm (not nearly using her full strength, but hard enough to tear holes in his jeans, exposing each of his butt cheeks in an embarrassing fashion), she released him with a warning, if he Ever physically threatened a woman again, she Would find out, and she Would return!

Off in another location of this night-club, stood Rose, her hands posed powerfully sexy on her hips, her smile displayed in a taunting manner, her flat, brick hard stomach exposed for all to see – specifically another large male who she once again challenged, offering him a night of sexual bliss, IF he could cause her any amount of pain or discomfort with a strike to her stomach!



THUD!, echoed loudly around them, as the powerful punches of this very well built male struck her body. Yet rather than the sounds of painful whimpering, he could only hear girlish giggling. He continued his invited assault on her seemingly unbreakable abs for several minutes, wanting more than anything to earn her prize and use her as his sexual plaything this night; though with each strike, and high-pitched giggle that followed, he felt that fantasy fading further and further away.

“Awww, it's OK, you did pretty good, for a man I suppose. I guess you didn't really want to use this body of mine, All, Night, Long, after all, did you?” Rose teasingly cooed out, feeling a bit bad as she noticed his defeated look. “Hey, don't feel bad....say, is that your friend over there? Mmmmm, I think I've got an idea – care to make this, double or nothing?” she spoke in a sultry voice.

Elsewhere in this establishment, Alexandria had found her target, one she felt deserving of her previously mentioned “release”, which she easily used her super powerful physique to entrap against a wall – leaving him between a rock, solid body and a hard place.

“That's right, fight me Baby, use your manly strength against mine, resist me, break free, budge me just a tiny bit, and I'll let you go free” she spoke in a sexily intimidating voice, as she pinned a handsome young man helpless before her, using her vastly superior power to capture her latest prey. One she spotted making crude remarks to assorted women passing by – a perfect choice.



“You should be honored, do you know how many men have approached me this night, begging for what I'm about to give you! Unfortunately, I've had a bit to drink, so I may not be able to control myself as much as I should – so let's just find ourselves a nice, quiet place to spend some alone time, and I'll show you how it feels to be fucked by an Amazon - and if you're lucky, and do a good job, I'll even let you walk out of here on your own, rather than be carted off to a hospital!” she continued on, her words and voice clearly aggressive and forceful, yet her gorgeous face and shapely form still made his heart race with excitement, and his cock throb to near jeans-bursting levels. “And well, if you don't do a good job, well then.....” she smiled wickedly, as she began squeezing in on his wrists, doing so with such force that he felt instantly to his knees to escape it – or would have, if Alexandria didn't stop his falling form by shoving her ample breasts into his face, surrounding his head with thick, powerful tit-flesh.

“I want you, I want you right now, and I get what I want, so you better give me your best, or this will seem like a dream compared to the nightmare I'll do to you then!” she made out, as she flexed her full, solid breasts, causing them to squeeze in on her man's head to nearly skull-bursting power.

Of course her plan was not to crack his head open (thoughts of Brielle telling her “no trouble-making” popping into her head), though he had to believe his life was at risk, how else would he give her the best fucking of his life. So after a few more seconds of her breast smothering crush, Alexandria scooped up his temporarily limp form, carrying him away to a secluded area, where she proceeded to have her sexual way with him.



“You did What with him??” Brielle made out in surprise, as she held onto her latest glass of wine.

“Relax, he's fine....well, he will be after a few nights in a hospital.....and some physical therapy” Alexandria replied with a smile and an all too satisfied look on her face. “Mmmmm, besides, I feel so much better now thanks to him....or it could be this drink, Vodka they call it. Very nice!” she concluded, downing another swig from her bottle. “And don't get all high and mighty with me Sweetie, I saw you over there whipping that boy to tears”

“Well, I didn't plan to....and he....well, he deserved it”

“And I deserved what I got, same same” Alexandria spoke, taking another drink. “And you.....” she continued on, turning her attention now towards Rose.

“What me, don't get me involved in your little squabble....besides, I didn't do anything to anyone here” Rose replied, taking a sip from her own alcoholic bottle.

“Sure, if you don't count utter embarrassment and humiliation of several men, all for your own playful enjoyment”

“She's right, those guys will never be the same again emotionally, thanks to you” Brielle added.

“Come on now, how can you compare a flattened butt and whatever she did to her guy, to my having a little fun with a few big, strong looking men” Rose made out in mock innocence, knowing her sisters were mostly right, but her handling of them was just too much fun to pass up.



A smile formed across her gorgeous young face as Rose thought back to moments before meeting her sisters at the bar, where her former ab-punching hunk introduced her to his equally buff friend, and she introduced them to another round of red-faced humiliation at her hands.

Clearly she had proven that she was simply too tough and strong for them to defeat, though something else, an inanimate object to test their strength against, that was another matter. After a fun few minutes with one of this club's bouncers (fun for her anyway), Rose returned with several thick metal bars (something the security used only in extreme instances).

Her offer once again on the table, just bend their bar, even a little bit, and she would be theirs all night long, bringing them to the heights of erotic pleasures, again and again. Her allure simply too much to resist, the two large men instantly used all of their power to try and claim victory and their much sought after prize. Though as has happened too often this night, their manly strength was simply not up to the task, as each of them focused with supreme intensity, mustering all of their physical might, all to no avail.

Surely this was an impossible task, something each of them became growingly frustrated with, thinking Rose was being nothing more than a cock-tease, offering them their sexual fantasy, only

IF they completed the impossible – that was until the sounds of screeching metal was heard about them! At first, each of them thought the other had finally achieved their goal, seconds later finding out that the winner of this challenge was none other than the stunning supergirl before them. With nothing more than a cheeky smile, and a “Nice try boys” look about her, Rose once again proved nothing was impossible, when the right woman was involved.

After another round of drinks, reaching an amount for the night that would fell even the largest of men, the trio of young Amazons decided it was time to end their night of fun, doing so before the alcohol in their bodies made them push the boundaries of no trouble-making a bit too far (well, beyond what they had already done anyway, which they felt their sisterhood would find acceptable in the end), possibly threatening their chances to return to such places again in the future.

Though on her way out, Alexandria was suddenly surrounded by a gathering of men, though rather than them acting out of aggression and anger (not that she couldn't have handled twenty of them without much trouble), these men around her were there for simply one thing – to worship the most Amazing female, any of them had ever seen.



Asking, even begging, for permission to worship her incredible form, Alexandria was more than willing to allow such treatment. Worshipping Gods and Goddesses was not an unusual event where these women were raised, and while she wouldn't claim such a title for herself, she was surely not going to hinder others from doing so of their own free will.

So she spent the last moments of her time here allowing every inch of her perfectly sculpted, silky smooth, rock solid physique be touched, kissed, held and awed by these adoring young men.

Calves brushed with lips with soft sensuality, thighs tightly held with utter adoration, arms tickled and stroked with lust and awe. Truly, such attention was something even Alexandria was taken a bit back by, and she Loved every second of it. Had she not “released” herself previously, she would have had no choice but to take all four of her worshippers, and turned each of them into dripping puddles of sexually charged sweat, before leaving them all limp and unconscious.

Rose and Brielle had already made their way outside, waiting for their ride back home to arrive. That was when the stunning blonde noticed an adorably cute guy standing around the night-club's main exit, as if waiting for something that he desired immensely - as if waiting for her.

Without holding back, the formerly timid man charged at Brielle, jumping into her arms with all the excitement he could muster. Something he surely wouldn't do to a normal woman, though his experience with her this night left little doubt that she was anything but normal, hence his total devotion to her. She of course caught him with the ease of someone tossed her a kitten, holding him a bit off the ground with just a single one of her arms, as their lips met for what would be several minutes of passionate kisses.

Brielle had never felt such emotional sensations before, and while she was not naive enough to think this was real Love, she knew it was something she had wanted for a very long time, and would give her all to make sure her felt the same in return. So knowing she had only moments left before she would depart, not knowing when, or if, she would ever see him again, she decided to make these final seconds with him the best of his life!



Knowing her amazing strength was something he was all too enamoured with, she reached out with her open hand to the nearest vehicle to them, and began to lift it clean off the ground! A feat of strength that stunned her love interest to even greater levels of arousal and desire, as he wrapped his arms around her lusciously steel hard form, showering her with kisses as he gazed at her bulging bicep, holding a weight that would be impossible for many of the strongest men in the world combined, doing so with the utmost ease. Brielle then lowered both of her arms, leaving both objects she previously held unharmed, as she made her way to her sisters to end their night.

“Best, Night, Ever!” the trio of young Amazon women screamed out with total excitement, making their way towards their ride for the evening, or more specifically, their world famous driver.

“Well, looks like the building is still standing, so I guess you girls behaved yourselves” spoke out a dark haired beauty, whose radiance and physique made even their own look pale in comparison.

“You betcha we did, that means we get to come back.....er....right, your Highness?”

“Please Brielle, in casual attire, it's Diana – and yes, you girls passed your test well, so I'm sure another visit to man's world would be warranted....sometime in the future, now it's time to get you all back to the island and a good night's sleep. Your training continues tomorrow, and I don't think Antiope would take “night out” as a reason for any of you to slack off”



“First one to find the jet gets shotgun!” Alexandria called out in an exuberant tone, as the three of them burst apart from one another, spending the next several minutes making their way all about the parking lot in an attempt to locate their particularly hard to find mode of transportation.

“Great Hera!” was all Diana could say, as she playfully rolled her eyes and proudly smiled at seeing these young women – these young Amazons – prove themselves worthy additions to her tribe and her family. Their night out a final trial in their level of training, one that allowed them the freedom to enjoy themselves, which they clearly did, while testing their responsibility of their power.

Would they ever return to man's world for another fun filled adventure – that remains to be seen.

BONUS PICTURE – INTRO CHARACTER DESIGN



THE END

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