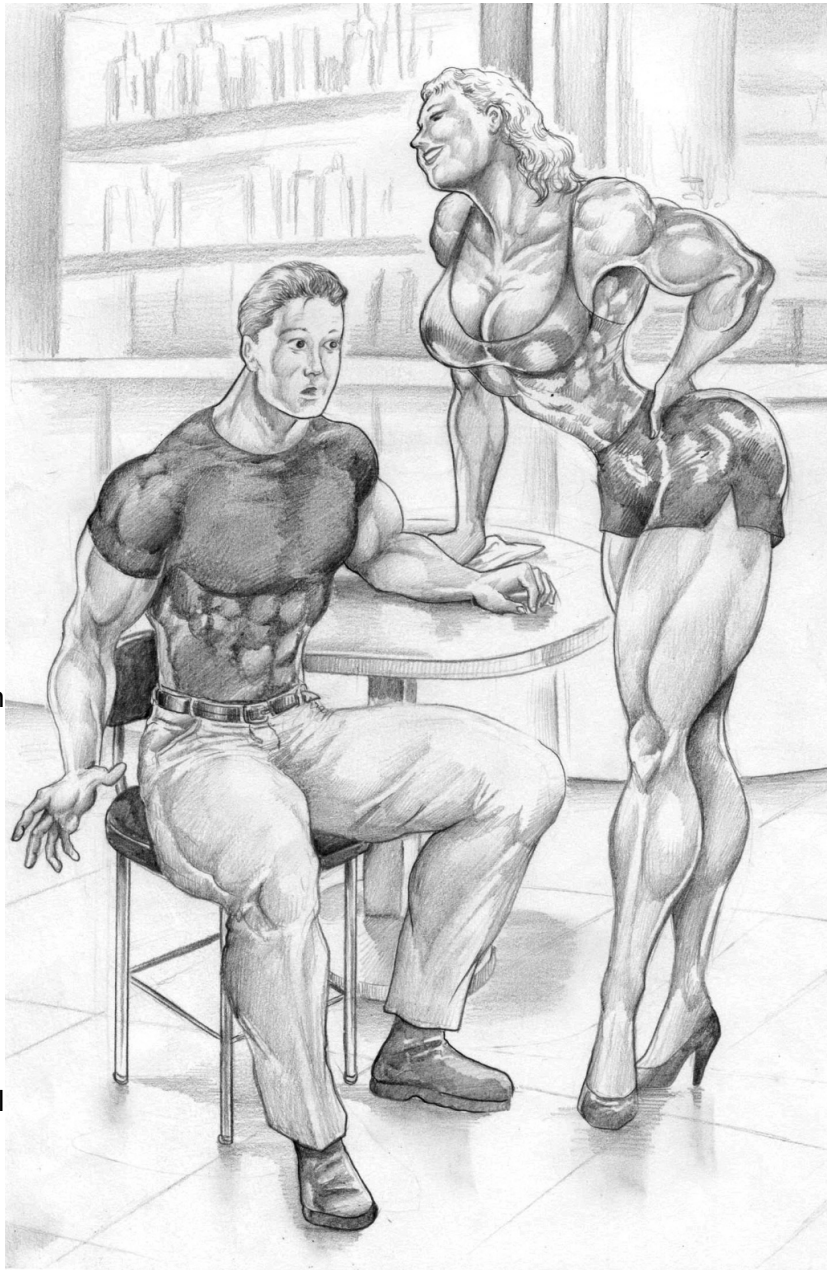


AMY'S CONQUEST 8 (Part 2)

(amysconquest.com)

John swiftly put his gun away as the young Amazon girl turned his way, watching her as she walked on by him, catching a clear smile from her face as she looked at him as she went. She was the most perfect female specimen John had ever seen. Her face, her body, her attitude, it was his Ultimate Dream Girl, and he wouldn't stop until he had her. "Amy" her name-tag read, he noticed as she walked by him, he continuing to watch her retrieve a platter of drinks, she continuing on with her job as she brought it to a table full of much better behaved men.

The rational part of his brain taking a back-seat to his lustful urges, John then made his way to an open table, near the area Amy seemed to be working around, and waited until this buff beauty made his way over to him. And Watch he did, her movements as graceful and sensual as any stripper this locale ever had, he had been here often enough during the past few years (being with more than a few of them sexually) to know, yet Amy blew them all away. Not to mention her muscular physique, such unreal strength and hardness, yet coupled with undeniable feminine shape and curves. He could only imagine what a sexual session with this girl would be like, perverted thoughts as he figured her to be even younger than his 19 year old son, he cared not for such rational thinking, only how he could get with this Amazon Amy.



"What'll you have, Baby?" came out the liquid cool voice of his newly arrived barmaid, staring down at him with a sexy smile that made his cock literally jump in his pants.

"Well I....." John started to make out nervously, though he knew if he wanted her, he had to make his move, and start acting like the alpha male that he was, ".....let's start with a beer, and then work our way up to something a bit sweeter" he made out with one of his better come on lines.

"Really now? Well Stud, I get off in an hour, if you're still here, maybe I can sweeten up your night, Sugar" Amy cooed out erotically, as she leaned down to John, her thick muscular chest just inches from his face; which only became more apparent as she began to flex her beefy pecs, causing them to bounce and dance about.

The stunning supergirl then left John's area to take care of her other patrons, he watching her every move, thankful that his lower half was covered by the table he sat at, as his growing erection gave his actual pistol a real run for its money on which was poking out of his pants more. Such an unreal offer he simply could not ignore, so he stayed at his station, watching Amy make her rounds again and again (bringing him several beers and continuing to flirt with him as she did so), watching in awe as she flexed her meaty muscles for him and her other awestruck guests, showing off her Amazonian physique to its fullest, and getting more than her share of tips as well.



John continued to gaze and gawk at her until her shift came to a close, midnight on the dot, after which time she made her way into the back area, surely to gather her personal items, before making her way back up front and out the main doors. Though as the minutes went on Amy was no where to be seen, causing this all too aroused man to get worried that he might have missed her, and before long worry turned to panic, as thoughts of his chance to be with such a Goddess being lost whirled about his mind.

John stood up and swiftly made his way to the main entrance, where as luck would have it, he caught the sight of Amy making her way away from this bar and deeper into its parking area (at least he figured it was her, seeing her from the back as he did, though even now dressed in a different frilly skirt and skin-tight top outfit, what other girl could have such a muscle-packed physique). John near ran after her, calling out her name, though she seemed oblivious to his calls, and continued walking towards a pink car at the far end of the parking lot.

"Hey, hey now....." he made out, finally reaching Amy, in fact reaching out for Amy's arm, in an attempt to

get her to notice him once again "Where do you think you're going?" he spoke, as Amy turned around to face him, now removing the earplugs from her ears, the sounds of Britney Spears music coming from the tiny speakers.

"Oh, I'd be careful about grabbing me Baby, it's liable to get you into a heap of trouble" she spoke out sensually, yet powerfully - the perfect match for John's ideal woman.

"What do you mean, you said we could hook up after your shift! I waited over an hour for you, and now you're just blowing me off!" he near barked out, once again, his logical mind giving way to his lusting desires.

"Actually, I said "maybe", as in sorry Stud, "maybe" another time" she girlishly teased as she turned away from him, sporting a devious smile on her flawless young face, knowing just what she was doing to get the reaction that she wanted from him. Her ability to read men, and how to get them to react exactly as she wanted, was uncanny.

"Wait just a fucking second! So you were just teasing me? Playing with me?? Nah, not happening! You and I are getting together, and that's it!" John now roared out, grabbing her arm once again, though this time Amy didn't budge an inch, she didn't turn around at all, unlike the first time he grabbed her, she held her ground as if she was made of stone.

Seconds went by and still Amy didn't turn around to face John (an impressive feat due to his 6' 2", 240 pound form tugging on her to do so), in fact the only movement to her steely form was that of her back and lat muscles, which began to broaden and expand, flaring out like a cobra's hood, enlarging her already massive form to even greater levels. Her snug fitting top soon began to stretch to its limits, before bursting apart, exposing her thick, rippling back to John from behind, which did an unreal V-taper down to her tight, trim waist.



"Now what did I say....." Amy spoke out, slowly turning around to face her clearly shocked admirer, ".....about grabbing me!" she growled out, as she tore the ripped shirt from her newly expanded torso, before crossing her arms over her thick, muscular chest, hitting her all time favorite muscle post, the Most Muscular.

"I....I.....I....." was all John Harrison could make out, utterly stunned at the amazing musculature of this teenage girl before him.

"Can't a girl flirt with a guy and not have to worry about him grabbing all over her! And what were you going to do with me, were you gonna rape me, a widdle bitty teenage girl, and you a big strong man?" she mockingly spoke, hitting another sexy muscle pose as she did. "OK, you wanna get together, that's fine, let's Get Together!" Amy growled out as she ensnared John in her bulgingly muscular arms, entrapping him in her grasp, squeezing his slightly larger though much weaker form into her in a classic bearhug hold. "How do you like being so close to me now, Stud? Hmmmmm, are we together enough for you? Hee hee" she giggled out, looking up at the face of her victim, watching it turn red, and then blue, as he struggled for each and every breath.



John was in utter shock and awe at how helpless he was in her arms. Of course he knew she was quite a strong and muscular girl, but he was many years her senior, not to mention physically bigger than she, and quite buff himself (or so he thought, his frequent trips to such bars left him with a bit more keg than six-pack in the stomach area). How on earth could she be handling him as she was, and so easily at that. Clearly lust for her was clouding his mind, and memory, as this was the very same hold she held a buff biker captive the first time he laid eyes on her. In looking down at her literally breathtakingly beautiful face, she appeared to be having a blast, as if she was a young girl hugging her favorite stuffed animal, which is exactly what John felt like in this teenage Amazon's grasp.

"Please.....can't.....can't breathe....." was all he could make out, as he felt his ribs bending inward, crushed by the unreal strength of this titanic teenager's arms, crushed into her thick, meaty, muscular chest.

"Oh you silly boys, first you're all over me, and now when I'm all over you you can't take it. I thought you wanted us to get together.....Ah, unless you didn't mean with my arms, maybe you meant more with my legs, eh Baby?" Amy cooed as she released her crushing grip on John's torso, his barely conscious form falling limply to the ground, barely holding himself up on his hands and knees - the perfect position for what she planned next, as she stepped forward and engulfed his head within her hard, shapely, muscular thighs. "Mmmmmm, maybe you wanted to get closer to my thighs, maybe I should get them closer together, see if that's what you were after?" she teased out, as she slowly started to close in with her legs, their vice-like grip causing unreal pain to John's skull, which felt like it was going to crack any second.

"ARRRGGHHHH!! No, Please Stop!"

"Stop already? But we just started! Oh poo, you men are all such teases.....of course, when I was being a tease, you thought it was OK to get physical with me, Sooooo, I guess it's OK for me to get physical with you, isn't that how it works?" she continued on taunting the large man in her overly girlish voice, giggling as she continued to constrict her steel hard legs around his skull. "Ooooh, so you didn't mean you wanted to get my legs together, is that right? Well then, how's about we get These together" she breathed out, as she pumped up her thick hard pec muscles.

Amy then released her hold once again, reaching down for John's laid out form, grasping a hold of his jeans before tearing them apart, following it with a swift removal of his boxers, leaving his lower half completely exposed - perfect for what she had planned next. She then hoisted his 240 pound form up high off the ground, lining up his surprisingly erect cock to rest within her glorious cleavage. She held him in this position all too easily, her hands supporting his butt, his body sitting high in the air, as she looked up at his terrified face and smiled a sexily wicked grin.

She then began to move her pecs, gyrating them slowly, softly, sensually, around and around, alternating one beefy breast then the other, moving them as to envelope John's member deep inside her, causing sexual sensations to flow all over his formerly battered form unlike he had ever experienced. This is exactly what he was looking for, what he had always dreamed of, to be handled in such a way by a beautiful woman, giving him such unreal pleasures, with him utterly helpless and in her full control.



Unfortunately for him, Amy was not known for giving out pleasure without an equal amount of pain, as John soon found out; as her massive chest began to swell with rock solid muscle, his cock now stuck in-between her gigantic globes, which were rapidly moving from erotically fondling to powerfully squeezing. He immediately placed his hands on her rock solid shoulders, trying to push himself away from the punishing Amazon girl, though as always, she held him firm and in place, smiling up at his growingly pain-wracked face, as she continued to constrict her powerful pecs.

"Mmmmm, now I know you love it when these babies get together, don't you? You couldn't keep your eyes off my tits in the bar, I bet you had no idea they were capable of such talents, eh Baby? Oooh yeah, my big tits just love putting the crush on guys like you" Amy cooed sexily as she now began to move his body in and out from her, a potentially pleasurable situation for him, that would be if she allowed any give to her chest squeezing hold. Instead, each time she moved him away from her, it felt like his dick was being stretched out, just with the sexually teasing supergirl wanted, as she began to move him further and further away, stretching his dick to its pain-filled limits, and beyond.

"Please.....you're gonna tear it off, I can't take any more....." the well built man moaned out.

"Oh you're so cute when you're begging, Sweetie. Better watch out, if I get any more aroused, I might just have to Fuck You Silly, right here, right now. Trust me, if you think this is painful, you'd be in for a real surprise when I get my Crush Fuck on you! Hee hee" Amy teased out, as she stretched John's body out away from her the farthest yet, causing him to scream in agony from her chest-clenching, cock-stretching hold, which was followed up with a deep inhale, causing her punishing pecs to slightly separate, allowing his dick to escape, slapping into his body with an all too painful impact.

"So what do you say about you and me getting together now, Stud?" Amy seductively spoke, as she hit a powerful full on double biceps pose, that made John literally wet himself, this act of urination causing unreal pain to his mangled member, to the point where John passed out at her feet, in a puddle of his own piss. "Hmmmph, well talk about playing hard to get" she made out with a teasing smile, as she turned away from this older male, yet another one in her budding career who couldn't handle a true Amazon girl; making her way back to her car, as thoughts of school the following morning, and a certain adorably cute teacher, filled her thoughts.

"So you see, I was just minding my own business, when your leach of a father came after me"

"That's not true, you teased him, you lied to him, and then you.....you....."

"Eh, I gave him the best night of his life, the guy still won't stop calling me asking for more" she spoke out, further antagonizing Jimmy, who once again lashed out at her with a sharp kick to her face; though this time Amy was ready for it, as she maneuvered her ample breasts up towards his incoming foot, relaxing and then Contracting her mighty pec muscles in perfection precision, ensnaring her antagonist's foot within her muscular cleavage.

"Get me out, get me out!" Jimmy yelled out, trying his best to pull his own leg free, though failing miserably at doing so. Amy then looked over at David, blowing him a kiss with her supple lips and giving him an all too erotic wink; followed by a malicious smile towards Jimmy, as she suddenly flexed her solid pecs, causing Crunch and Popping sounds to come from her victim's entrapped foot.

"Arrrgghhhhhh!" he screamed out, as his foot shattered between the crushing force of Amy's powerful pecs. This caused several of his male cohorts around him to try and pull him free, only after nearly a minute of this bone-crushing experience could they do so.

"So, who's next, what other limp-dick, weakling asshole did I ruin, to cause you guys to go to such lengths??"

Amy powerfully spoke out, she almost having fun from her handling of these men and her remembering such pleasurable past experiences; though such thoughts were short-lived, as while she was strong enough to handle most anything these men could do, David was no where near as tough, and she would never forgive herself if anything bad happened to him, especially because he was close to her.

"OK then bitch, I'll be next, though you have no shortage of men here who your abusive antics and whorish ways have affected" spoke out another male, a large, strapping man, who Amy guessed was in his 30's. "I speak on behalf of my brother, Kevin, or as he used to be known as, Officer Kevin Harris" he angrily made out, looking at the ensnared Amazon with disgust. "He was a good man, and a fine cop who loved his beat at the beach, until he crossed your path, and you Ruined him! Your run in with him was his last day on the force. Your story made him a laughing stock and resigned later that evening. Now all he does is sit at home and drink all day, wasting his life away just because he happened to cross paths with the Man-Beater, Amy Hardstone!"



Amy once again had to think a bit to remember this very instance, though as her dealing with the police were few and far between, and in mentioning that he was an officer patrolling the beach, made her quickly focus on one particular instance, the slightest remembrance of which caused her nipples to become erect, and her lips to erotically glide across her luscious lips.

"Mmmmmmm, now isn't this the life" Amy breathed out softly and sexily, as her laid out form wiggled ever so slightly on the soft, warm sand. A hot summer's day, a secretive section of beach, and three willing boy-toys for her to use as she saw fit; which in this case meant two of them laying on either side of her bikini clad body, fondling her massive breasts, while a third lay between her legs, tickling her inner thighs with expert skill.

"Now boys, remember to stay out of my sun, a girl's gotta keep her golden tan, especially if she's got a body like this" Amy softly giggled, as she slowly wrapped her arms and legs around her male helpers, giving them all teasing squeezes from her super strong physique, which made them whimper and cry in mere seconds.



"Oh don't worry boys, I won't squoosh you guys too hard, not just yet anyway, not when your hands are so pleasing to me" Amy breathed out, lessening her hold over the three large, athletically built college boys (who foolishly attempted to hit on her this very morning, though true-to-form Amy soon after had them eating out of her hands), allowing them to continue their tickling touches over her muscle-packed frame.

This went on for the next 30 minutes, Amy laying on her rock solid stomach as well, allowing her male helpers to rub down her broad, rippling back and full, rounded glutes; she giving each of them a further squeezing when they began to get tired (a wonderful incentive to keep their fingers loose and active), as the Amazonian 18 year old was relishing a beautiful Summer's day, her last Summer before heading off to her first year of college, so she planned to make it her best yet.

"Oooooohhh, you guys do have some magic fingers there" she moaned with delight, her eyes closed, her body wiggling around more than before. "Let's say we take this up a notch" she added, and with a flicking of her fingers she ripped off her bikini top and bottom, exposing her world class physique in all of its golden tanned, glisteningly moist, glory. "Resume positions boys, first one to make me cum, gets to watch me Crush the other two....oh and, no more hands, let's go with something a bit more intimate" she chirped out as she puckered up her luscious lips, giving a very direct hint that it's time for some oral pleasuring from her trio of male admirers.

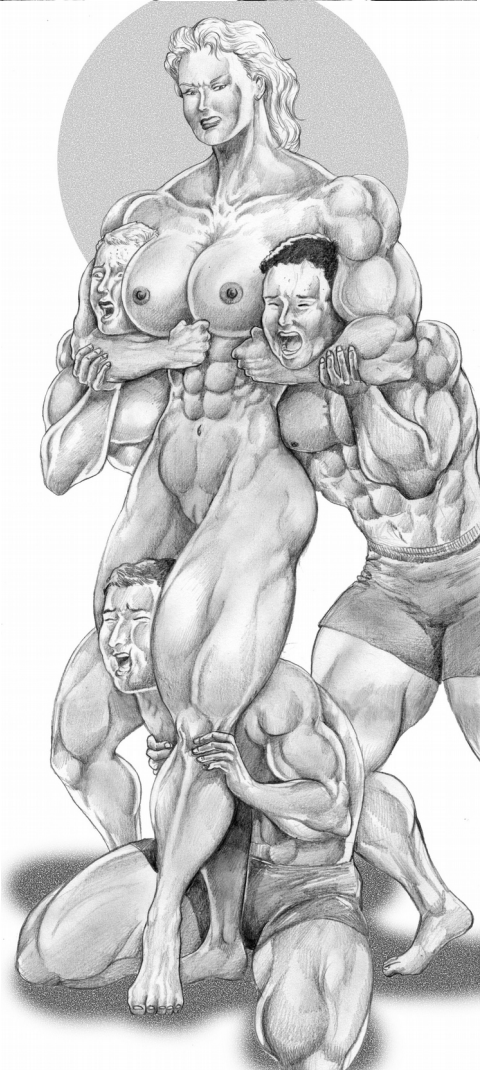
Already feeling what the beautiful young Amazon could do with her unreal strength first-hand, none of these college boys wished to be on the receiving end of her crushing squeezes again, so they all dove into Amy, from all sides, eager mouths and anxious lips now dancing all about her erect nipples and perfectly shaped pussy, causing her to moan and groan out loudly with orgasmic delights, as her fingers and toes dug into the soft sand around her. Her body erotically moving to and fro, as her boy-toys did their best to stay with her gyrating form, each one out to claim victory over the others, claiming the prize of Amy's orgasm, and sparing them a further crushing afterwards.



This continued for another 10 minutes, Amy's already heightened sense of arousal and lust, thanks in large part to her erotic full body massages leading up to this moment, made her sexual screams ever louder; as her heart raced, her body tingled, as she braced herself for her latest sexual climax! - that was until.....

"FREEZE!" a police officer yelled out, his form standing just over the previously concealing sand dune, his manner strong and authoritative, ready for what lay ahead - or so he thought. Hearing a woman's screams from a hidden location made him think of many possible scenarios, though the one that laid out before him now was definitely not one of them. His sudden arrival caused the three fit, able young college boys to bolt up to their feet, this not being the first time any of them had run-ins with the law, usually due to some drunken antics during their college frat ways; as they acted here and now on instinct, not realizing that doing what they did might very well earn them a punishment worse than anything this officer could dish out.

"No, No!, NO!!" Amy barked out in a very sexually frustrated tone, as she burst up to her feet, her completely naked, hard-bodied form now in the middle of the three visibly frightened young men. "You boys did Not just leave me right when I was about to Finish!" she growled out further, instantly lashing out her arms and legs, entrapping these males into her steely body, whose muscles seemed to flex and flare to amazing size and hardness, causing them all to scream out in pain and agony.



"Uh.....young lady.....you need to.....uh.....need to let those guys go, and just....."

"No, you need to stand there and shut up!" Amy spoke out to the stunned cop, as she continued to squeeze in on her loudly screaming, now useless, boy-toys. "That goes for you guys as well" she continued, giving one final surge of strength, causing all three of her victims to fall unconscious instantly, their limp forms falling to Amy's feet as she released them from her constricting holds. "Do you have any idea how turned on I was, how horny I was, how I was just about to Cum!"

"Young lady, I.....I'm going to need you to put some clothes on, and calm down" the officer spoke in a calmer, less dominant, tone, as in his mind the threat of this situation was at an end.

"Oh I'm calm, trust me, if I wasn't calm, I'd be doing This to your body" Amy made out, as she reached over at a large piece of wood laying on the beach not far from where she was standing, grasping its impressive size and weight with ease, she suddenly began slamming it across her thick muscular breasts; causing sounds of crackling wood to echo about them, as the once sturdy plank soon shattered in two, broken in half across Amy's powerful, muscle filled, chest.

The officer was stunned at what he has just seen, his body and mind frozen both in awe and fear (and more than a bit of arousal). Of course being a cop near the beach, he had seen more than his share of tight, fit beach babes, though none as muscular as the beautiful teenage girl before him, and none possessing close to her level of physical strength.

So this experienced policeman did the only thing his well trained mind told him to - he ran. Clearly the threat to this young woman was no longer, in fact if anything she was now the threat, To Him. His patrol car nearby, he moved with all of his speed towards it, opened the locked door as quickly as he could, locking it after he made his way inside. He then started fumbling for the keys he nervously dropped to the floor by his feet, which he rapidly reclaimed, only to notice a perfect pair of perfectly shaped, muscle-packed breasts by his driver's side window when he sat back up.



"Oh no you don't" he heard a voice utter from outside, as soft and feminine as any he could imagine, yet one that held incredible authority and power to it. He furiously tried putting the keys in the ignition, when the entire left side of his vehicle shook wildly, a shaking that soon turned into, amazingly so, a lifting and dropping. Stunned once more by this unreal feat, the officer knew she was strong, but he had no idea she was This strong. Lift and drop, lift and drop, this went on for several minutes, each lift higher than the previous one, shaking the terrified officer within like a pinball stuck in its machine; until the final dropping caused both of the left side tires to burst, making this vehicle, and the only means of his escape, now useless.

"You ruined my day...." the teenage tormentress breathed out, as she now strolled to the front of his car, ".....so now I'm gonna ruin yours" she looked back at his frightened form with a wicked, yet clearly beautiful, smile, as she raised her fist and slammed it into the front hood of this vehicle, causing a huge dent to form. Amy then spent the next several minutes using her unreal physical strength to demolish this vehicle. Her young mind still reeling from sexual frustration, and its denied climax, caused by this foolish man here, so now her only thoughts were to make him pay in return.

After virtually annihilating his vehicle, something Amy had done a few times before with boyfriends who failed to please her, she made her way back to the driver's side door, and with a swift grab and tug, ripped it off its hinges; exposing the utterly terrified officer within, easy for the taking, which is exactly what she did. Reaching her powerful arms within, Amy grabbed onto and pulled out the visibly nervous looking beach cop, shaking him wildly before his battered vehicle, a not too happy look on her face.

"Oooooooh, if you weren't a cop, I'd rip you to teeny tiny bits, while getting my rocks off...." she spoke out with intensity, causing tears to well up on this man's eyes, ".....but since you are, and I'm still needing to Cum from before, I'm just gonna....." she spoke out, releasing her hold over the officer, before ripping his baton off him, as she held him into his car with a single arm, the other plunging the long wooden stick deep into her pussy with the other.

Moans and groans of sexual pleasures came about this Amazonian teenager once more, as angered as she appeared, it was all done for her erotic pleasures, as little else got her juices flowing more than using her strength to intimidate men, and from the wet spot showing on this officers trousers, Amy could clearly see she had done that all too well. So aroused had she become, that her pulsating muscles tensed a bit quicker and harder than normal, causing crackling sounds to come from her ultra moist pussy, her inner most muscles crushing her newly acquired sex-toy to pieces.



Amy growled out with more sexual frustration than before, as she removed the baton from her pussy, the officer stunned as its once solid form was now barely held together. "Grrrrrr, sorry Baby, I know I said I wasn't gonna use you, but I guess now we have no choice" she breathed out rapidly, as she ripped his pants and boxer shorts off, exposing his cock (which was quite erect), for the teenage titan to use as she needed.

"NO! No please! I.....I have another baton, in the trunk, it's a metal one" he made out, causing Amy to cease her soon to be Taking of him, and to now make her way to the back of his car, ripping the trunk's hood off, and claiming the just mentioned item. In doing so she saw something else that took her interest, reaching in for that, which was followed by the rapid sounds of taping, she emerged with not only a long, metal baton for her to use, but taped at its top, a police-taser, set to go off on touch.

"Mmmmmmm, set your tasers for fuck" she jokingly cooed, as she stuck the electro-charged "dildo" inside her, the pants-less officer watching in awe at this scene, as every few seconds a shocking bolt was heard and seen coming from her now dripping pussy; each one would have made the average person stunned and helpless, though for Amy it just made her scream louder with orgasmic delights.

Amy's eyes rolled into the back of her head, her tongue licked her surrounding lips, as her hips gyrated back and forth, all coupled

with her unreal beauty and all too erotic moanings, made the awed officer's cock spring to life. In fact, his dignity now completely gone, he couldn't help but begin to stroke it, getting himself off as Amy was just a few feet away. Their groans of desire now in unison, as seconds later (both of them already highly turned on by the previous events), they each came in explosions of pleasure; the officer shooting out a stream that nearly reached the pulsating Amazon girl, while Amy's muscular form flexed to rock-crushing, steel-bending levels. Proof of which was evident as she removed her latest sex-toy from within her, the taser destroyed, the metallic baton showing clear dents and bends all over it.

"Now that.....what was Amazing....." Amy breathed out, having truly one of the most intense orgasms of her young life. "Mmmmmmm, and I can see I wasn't alone there" she sexily cooed, making her way towards the sexually drained policeman, giving him a warm sexy smile, as she gently stroked his newly spent cock. "You're lucky I'm in a giving mood Sweetie, I don't often take to others getting off on me without my permission" she spoke, as her grip on his member started to become more firm, "Though I think this time I'll let it slide" she playfully giggled, sliding her fingers down his impressive shaft one last time.



The sexually charged Amazon then made her way back to the trunk of his demolished car, spending a few minutes rummaging around in its contents; a huge red flag for any civilian to do so, though this officer was not about to enforce anything on Amy. She emerged from the concealing back area of this vehicle, her formerly naked body now dressed in a cop's uniform (which he kept as a spare in case of emergency), its smaller size causing it to be ultra form-fitting all over Amy's muscle-packed form. So much so that with a teasing smile and a sensual glare, she started to flex certain areas of her body, causing rips and tears to appear on its snugger areas (namely around her thighs, biceps and chest), allowing it to be a more comfortable, and infinitely sexier, fit for Amy. The officer then noticed that she was holding something in her hand, a large duffel bag, which he could see several spare tasers and metallic batons sticking out of its packed form.



Amy then strolled over to the stunned policeman, moved her soft lips to his ears, and cooed "Thanks for the gifts Baby, when I run out, I'll come see you again", she concluded with a sensual little

lick on his nearby ear, a passionately tender kiss on his lips, and a trailing of her gentle fingers across the side of his face. All the awed officer could do at this point was watch this teenage supergirl make her way across the beach, watching her blond hair flow back and worth across her broad, muscular back, her thick, juicy butt swaying from side to side, her legs that could shatter stone moving as softly and gracefully as any woman he could imagine.

SQUIRT!, went his cock, even untouched and newly erupted, it had a mind of its own, and never would Kevin Harris look at women the same way again.

"Aaaaaah, now That was a good time. Went through those batons by the end of the week, don't think I left my room all weekend. Hee hee" Amy giggled out, looking up at Kevin Harris' brother, him looking down at her with a stern face; though he kept his anger in check, seeing first-hand how lashing out foolishly at this Amazon girl, even when held captive, could be disastrous. "I don't see why you're so pissed at me, I didn't even fuck him up, literally or otherwise"

"No, you only demolished his car, stole his equipment, stripped him naked from the waist down, and caused him to shoot his load all over himself!"

"So, least he walked away under his own steam, which is more than I can say for any of you Assholes!" Amy defiantly made out, looking around at the assortment of men about her, who even though she remained chained before them, most looked at her with a clear level of worry or fear.

"Enough of this! The girl shows no remorse for her deeds, then we will show none with ours in return" spoke out the returning Tom Rice, the apparent ringleader of this gathering. "It's time we move this to our next stage, where we show her the true meaning of Pain! Time for, as you say, little girl, Nighty Nights" he concluded with a sinister smile, as the assortment of males began drenching rags with chloroform once more, a tactic that previously enabled them to defeat Amy, and would surely work again.

"Hey! Over here, or did you forget about me, Prince Charming" David yelled out, doing his best to attract attention away from Amy, putting himself on the firing line in doing so. "Look, whatever you guys have planned, you know it won't work. We already know who you all are, thanks partly to your need to rehash your past grievances with Amy, especially you Thomas Rice, so unless you plan to kill us, which I highly doubt, anything you do will only make things worse for yourself when this is all over" the 19 year old made out, using as much logic and rationale as his cunning mind could muster, hoping to distract them for as long as he could, allowing his plan of escape to come to fruition – or so he hoped.

Tom Rice made his way over to the handcuffed young man, moving his face now inches from his own, before speaking dark words into his nearby ears; showing him a hidden surprise while doing so, one which caused David's eyes to widen in total shock.

"AMY! Watch out, he's got.....CRACK!" was all the warning he could muster, before he was struck down harshly by the older man.

"Enough from you, I think, can't have you spoiling our fun, now can we" he turned back now towards Amy, who after viewing David's attack began to struggle with her bonds once again, her face now showing clear signs of anger.

"If you touch him again, I swear to God, I'll....."

"You'll do nothing but remain our helpless slave, our little play-toy, while we make you suffer like you never imagined possible! Now, take her!" Tom Rice barked out, ordering the surrounding men to approach Amy, each with their drugged weapon in hand, each with evil grins stretched wide across their faces.

That was until a loud CRASH came from the upstairs of this house, which was followed by a series of almost as audible male screams, matched by the chirping martial arts cries of what sounded like a young girl.

"Thank God....." David made out, his head hung low from its recent striking, as he knew his plan worked, and his delaying tactic a success. Not considering him a threat, these men never searched him when they brought them both down here, and in handcuffing his hands behind the small of his back, allowed the crafty teenage boy to reach his pocketed cell phone.

Once doing so, he managed to slyly call Amy's house, hoping that her sister Cindy (who unlike Amy, he knew was a martial arts master) would answer and piece together where they were, and organize a rescue – a rescue in the form of a 17 year old wrecking-ball, who from the sounds of it was making quick work of any resistance upstairs, as she made her way to the basement stairs where he and Amy were held captive.

"Keee-Yahhh!" a female cry yelled out, as another large man came crashing down the stairs, followed by the form of Cindy Hardstone, who moved with the grace of a world class dancer, and struck with the power of a UFC fighter.



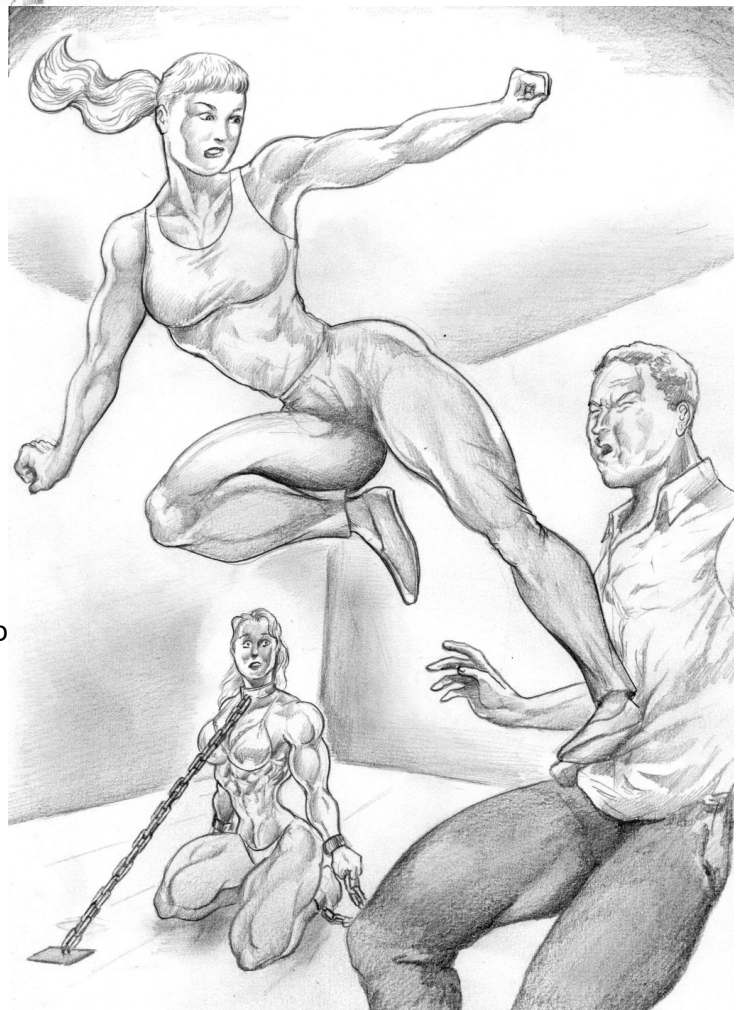
"What the Hell! Who the fuck is...."

"CINDY!.....Cindy? I didn't know you could.....Cindy??" Amy spoke out in disbelief, watching with awe, shock and more than a bit of pride, as her baby sister continued to strike down and disable the assortment of men around her. She had no idea Cindy was capable of such feats, and while she knew she possessed a fit, tight and athletic body (you couldn't grow up a female in the Hardstone household and not), Cindy's physique possessed no where near the level of musculature as Amy or their Mom did.

She basically looked like a normal teenage girl (albeit with a very fit and firm body), not the martial arts destroyer that she apparently was.

"That's right Sis, now just hang tight while I take care of the rest of these guys" she replied in a high pitched young girl's voice, striking, kicking and tossing around the assortment of men about this basement, making her way towards David, who she owed for letting her know about this devious scheme.

"Are you OK?" Cindy tenderly made out to David, after launching a large man into a wall with a power packed punch, eyeing up a trickle of blood coming down her neighbor's face due to his recent attack. David nodded yes, which caused Cindy to smile with relief, as she gently turned him around, and with a lightning fast strike, chopped right through his metallic bonds; shattering the single set of handcuffs with her unreal fighting skills, just as Amy herself could have done with her vast physical strength.



"Thanks. Now, where is Mr. Rice, he has a....."

"Duck!" Cindy cried out, as she moved David's head down, only narrowly avoiding an incoming attack with a wooden bat, which Cindy then broke in half on its second swing, causing her to advance now onto its wielder.

It was utter pandemonium down in this basement, though David was concerned only for Amy's safety, caring about her well-being above his own, the true definition of Love. Not knowing where Tom Rice was in all this panic, he felt freeing Amy was his best bet, and where brute force failed, he felt that his only option was to pick the locks of her bonds. So David spent the several seconds searching this basement for something he could use to do just that, his Guardian Angel Cindy making sure to make quick work of any man who came near him, doing so until he found something that he felt would do the trick. Relieved at this discovery, he quickly turned towards Amy, only then did he manage to locate this mob's ringleader, who was now standing before the chained up Amazon, looking like a desperate man who had nothing else to lose - which knowing what he knew, scared the Hell out of David.



"Fucking Bitch! You ruined everything! Now, I'm going to put an end to you....." he made out like a man possessed, removing a concealed item from his pants - a gun. Something he showed David minutes ago, a weapon that with all of Amy's unreal physical toughness, he felt would finish her, once and for all. "Goodbye, Freak!" he yelled out, aiming his weapon at Amy's head, as he pulled the trigger.

BLAM!!

The sound echoed throughout this entire basement, causing Cindy and the few remaining men to cease their movements, looking over towards their leader and the chained up musclegirl, as seconds later sounds of Amy crying were heard.

"DAVID!!!" the 19 year old Amazon girl cried out with the utmost emotion, as she held the now bloodied form of her friend, her neighbor, her Love, in her hands. David diving before her at the last second, taking a shot that surely would have ended her life, even at the reality that it could have ended his instead.

Tom Rice cocked his weapon a second time, though before he could get out his shot, Cindy's blurringly fast strikes broke his fingers, wrist, and forearm, causing him to yell out in pain, before being flipped to the ground with a powerful Crash.

"Amy, he is.....?" Cindy asked, as she expertly pinched David's body in several places around the wounded area, deadening the nerves within, which she hoped would decrease the rate of his flowing blood loss.

"He's....he's breathing....but it's shallow" Amy emotionally made out, tenderly holding the smaller male's body in her arms. A remarkably calm Amy then instructed her little sister on some basic treatments to aid David, learning quite a bit of medical information from her years as a candy-striper, and when David (who had become unconscious at this time) was bandaged as well as they could do here and now, Amy asked Cindy to bring him to the local hospital for further, professional, care.

Cindy then bent down and collected her wounded neighbor, while not possessing near the physical strength of her older sister, her body was highly athletically trained nonetheless, and she was more than able to collect and carry David's 160 pound form, lifting him up the stairs with the utmost care, before placing him in her car and racing him away for help.

"Ha.....Hahahaha.....stupid bitch, she.....she forget all about you" spoke out the voice of Tom Rice, as he rose back up to his feet, along with many of the other men around them. Their attacks from the martial arts teenager leaving them more stunned than physically damaged (all except for Tom's shattered arm), an odd affect, since she seemed easily capable of putting them all down for the count, and then some. Unless Cindy knew that that honor was to be saved for someone else, and she handled these men with "kid gloves" to allow for this to happen. "Now, where were we?" he concluded, grabbing hold of a broken bat with his remaining good arm.

Amy only looked up at her approaching mob, a face like an Angel's, though inside her heart raged with the fury of a Demon! She then began growling, her look much more intense and focused, as tears began to form in her gleaming green eyes.



She then sprung up and out, causing the array of men around her to instantly move back and away from her, as her muscles became harder and stronger than any of these men could have believed; which was followed seconds later by another impossible act, the creaking sounds of thick metal being bent against its will. Amy's youthful face now looking like a Woman Possessed, as she began to cross her arms over her massive rippingly chest, stretching her bonds to their limits, and with one final feminine pitched growl and surge of strength, caused them to SNAP!

Amy Hardstone was free, ready to reign down Hell on all around her!

Less than an hour later, Amy barged through the hospital's main doors, her massively pumped up body completely exposed, glistening with sweaty, female muscle. Cindy bolted up from her seat in the nearby waiting room, and covered her all too worried sister with a blanket laying on a gurney next to her. She then wrapped her arms around her pulsating form, as far as they could reach, as Amy leaned her head down on Cindy's shoulder, and began to cry her eyes out.

"I'm so sorry about what I said before, about you never knowing love....forgive me" Cindy whispered into Amy's ear, as she too started to well up with visible emotion. "I love you so much Amy" she added, as she felt Amy's arms wrap tighter around her, her own firm Hardstone physique saving her from a cracked rib or two.

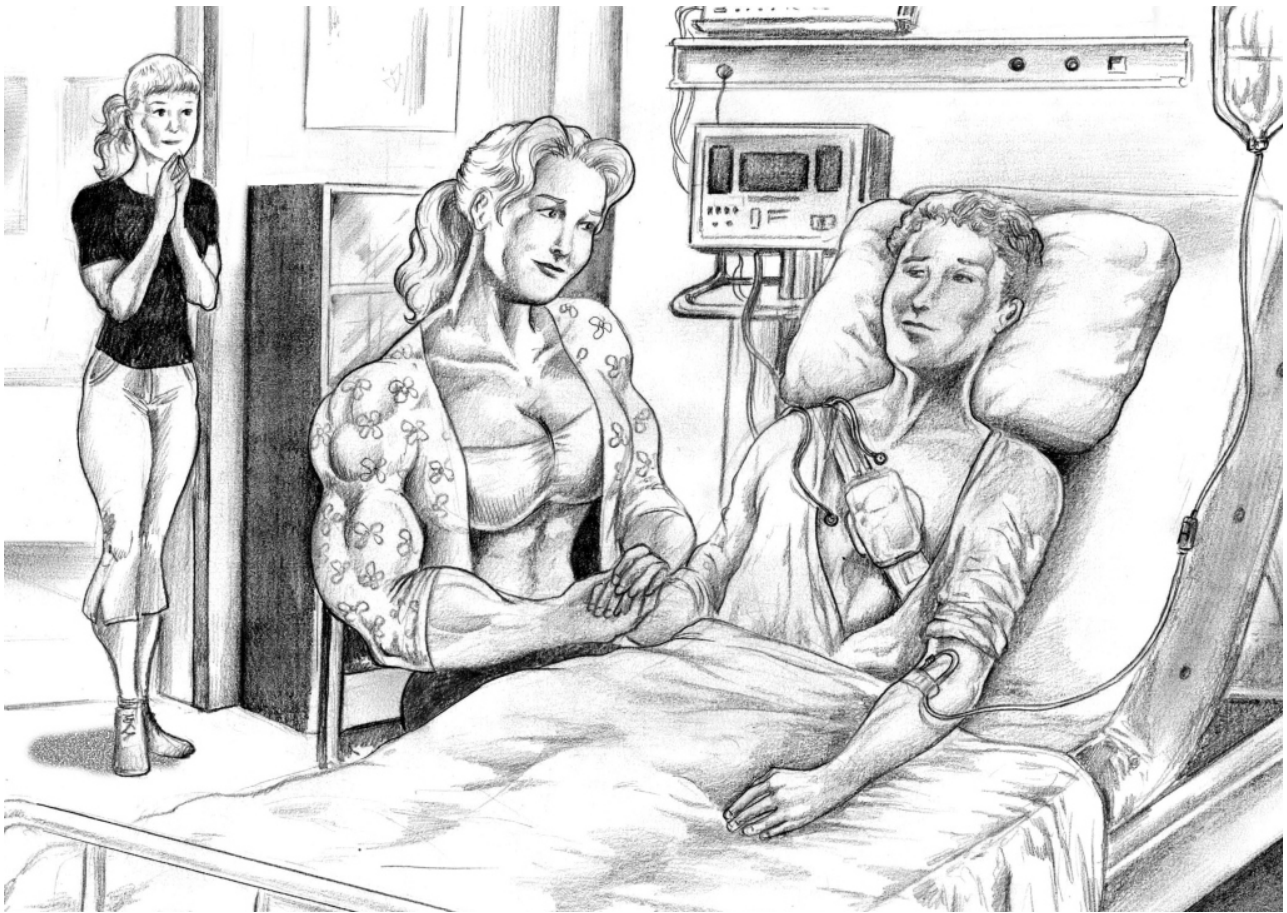
"I love you too Cindy.....and I love him, so much" she softly made out, holding her little sister into her muscle-packed form, speaking aloud about feelings she had for David, that she felt deep inside were there for so long now. "He has to be OK....he just has to....." she made out emotionally, as Cindy began giving gentle rocking motions to their embrace, letting her know that no matter what happened, everything was going to be alright.

Sometime the next morning, David Mann began to awaken, as pain from his recent bullet wound became more evident, causing him to involuntarily moan and groan. He then felt the softest fingers touching his own, and the most gentle feminine voice whispering softly to him. If not for the discomfort of his wound, he would have thought he was in Heaven, which as his eyes opened fully, and his vision became clearer, looking now at the face of Amy near to his own, he knew Heaven would pale in comparison next to where he was now.

"Are you.....are you OK?" he barely managed to get out, as he slowly raised a hand to her cheek, his thoughts only about Amy's own safety.

"Shhhhhh, I'm fine Baby....." she breathed out, as she grasped a hold of his hand, holding it as soft as a kitten, as she looked down at his helpless form, a grateful smile of relief formed over her flawlessly beautiful face. ".....you just rest, save your strength, I'll be right here with you, I'll look after you now.....my Baby.....my Hero" she continued on in a gentle, comforting voice, causing David to close his eyes once again, as he drifted off for some much needed rest, with his Amazonian Protector, his one true Love, by his side.

Cindy watched this loving scene from across the room, in the open doorway, looking at Amy handle David with such tenderness, she didn't even think her sister was capable of. The 17 year old then backed away, slowly and quietly closing the door behind them, as she made her way out into the hospital hallway. As she walked down the pristine corridors, returning to this floor's waiting room, she couldn't help but notice headline on this morning's newspaper.



"Freak Eruption Levels House!" Cindy began to read it fully, and as expected, this was the house of Tom Rice, who along with a large assortment of other men, were extremely damaged by this "accident". All of them suffering a wide assortment of serious injuries, none more severe than Tom's (who was currently in critical condition in this very hospital), which were surely caused by the collapsing of this house onto them.

This caused Cindy to smile and giggle, knowing full well the real reason of this destruction, knowing that they would all think twice before messing with the Hardstone family, or David Mann, ever again.

THE END

(Continued In Amy's Conquest: 2015 Folio (Amy's "First" Date) Illustrated Story)

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