

Amy's Conquest



As 18 year old Amy Hardstone sat in detention for the first time ever on this Friday afternoon, she quietly sat and contemplated her wrong doing that put her in such school punishment, making amends for her wicked and unruly deed, vowing to never do such a thing again.....or so she was supposed to be doing anyway. Actually this couldn't be farther from the truth, as instead of repenting for her deed that placed her in this predicament in the first place, she seemed more fixated on her current "warden", so to speak. An attractive and quite young looking teacher whose turn it was to sit in on today's after school session, which normally consisted of several of the most "deserving" students within, yet today only held one. A breathtakingly beautiful young girl, who wasn't quite what you'd expect of your normal High School Senior.

When Mr. Scott first saw her enter this classroom in fact, he was nearly bowled over at the Amazonian height, stature and overall build of this young girl (who in reality was only 7 years younger than he himself was) Though that comparison aside, older as he may be, standing next to her made him feel like a 6 year old boy. Standing at only 5' 5" tall, which is considerably shorter than most anyone he came in contact with (female student body included) he was literally dwarfed by Amy's 6' even, 195 pound physique. Not only that, but her height was easily complimented by her voluptuously curvaceous, and massively muscle packed, size and shape. Her being the schools best athlete, male or female, she had the most unreal athletically fit and feminine curves (ahem, not that he should be looking at such things), which were full of rock solid, lusciously thick, teenage girl muscle. Mr. Scott did his best to act the professional that he was, or was trying to be as he was still quite new to his duties at this school, as he handled this young girl with the utmost maturity and respect.....a shame she wasn't doing the same in return.

Yes, as breathtakingly gorgeous and shapely as Amy was, with the ability to have anybody in school around her arm, either through sensual seduction or muscle flexing intimidation, she had always had a sweet spot for older, smaller men. Taking a guy her size and age and engulfing him within her thickly muscled frame was a thrill, no doubt, but doing so to a man who was supposed to be her superior by being the elder, and controlling him fully and completely with the utmost of ease (something that was easily within her power due to his much smaller size), was more than enough to really get her going here and now. Throwing away all repenting thoughts of the deed that dropped her in for this after school punishment, and thinking only about how Hot it would be to sexually smothering him within her full, meaty, muscle packed tits.

"Are you OK there Miss.....uh....Hardstone" the youthful, though extremely strict, teacher spoke out, checking his detention list for a reminder of her full name. Speaking in response to her erotically closed and semi-fluttering eyes, soft sensual bitings of her lower lip and slow gyrations and sexy hip movements.

"Ohhhhhhh yes, I'm doing wonderful" she cooed back with pouting lips, followed by a beautiful smile and a puffing out of her DD-cup chest. "Although, these desks as a bit small for me....." she added in a young girls tone, squirming around in her seat, trying her best to find a comfortable spot.".....in case you haven't noticed, I'm a pretty big girl" she playfully added, sticking her ample breasts out yet again, so much so it caused her already form fitting white blouse to burst its top button, sending it shooting across the room towards the object of her lust, who was now getting an even better shot of this young Amazons incredible cleavage.

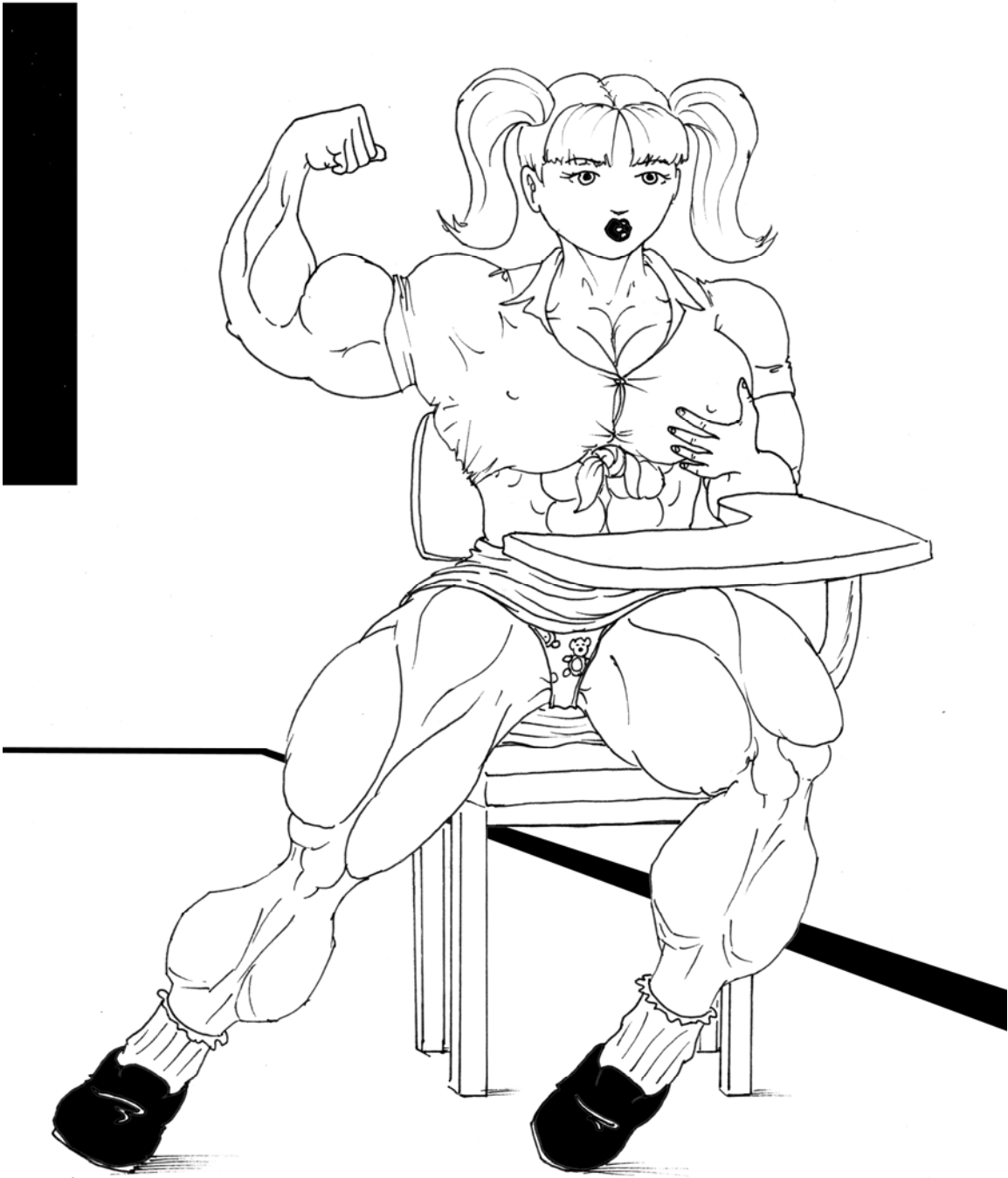
"Yes, I.....I am sorry about that. It seems the chairs in here are a bit smaller than the normal school ones. Please, just do the best you can and Ill.....see.....what....." Mr. Scott spoke out, slowly stopping his words as he looked over at Amy, who was now taking full advantage of her chests new freedom, with a series of erotically (though powerfully) hit Pec Pulsations.

"Is there something wrong, Mr. Scott?" the young muscle girl spoke out innocently, though she knew full well that her actions, as well as her thoughts towards this growingly sexy man before her, were anything but. Twirling a single one of her long, perfectly braided blonde pigtails around her index finger, while giving him a sexy little pout, Amy's massively muscular mammaries seemed to move around with a mind of their own. Bouncing and dancing and flexing up and down, to and fro, right and then left then back to right, this teenage girls lusciously meaty breasts were simply unreal, moving with incredible muscle control and amazing sexuality. None of which was lost on this growingly aroused school administrator in the least.

"Uh.....your.....ah.....no, nothings wrong.....uh....Miss Hardstone. I.....I just think you should get back to your studies, or whatever else you were doing. This is detention after all, you and you are here for a reason" Robert Scott made out with a completely red face and a stammer in his voice. Watching this young girl before him, looking as she was, doing what she was, he could literally stare at her for hours, days, Forever.....but alas, he was a teacher at this school, and a new one at that, so the last thing he needed was to get caught up in some Student Love Fiasco and risk losing his job. Though try as he might to regain his much needed composure and authority, his only thoughts revolved around how utterly perfect this 18 year old before him looked, in every conceivable way, and how just one intimate moment with her would be more than worth any such reprimand he would receive in return. "So, what exactly did you do to earn yourself detention today, Miss Hardstone?"

"Amy, please, you add 20 years to your age when you call me Miss Hardstone.....and I like you just the way you are" she replied, involuntarily licking her lips with arousal. "Well, if you must know, I got into a fight today"

"A fight? Well, I can certainly see why you'd be here then Miss.....uh....Amy. School is a place for learning and educational growth, not for physical threats and violence" he made out in a scolding, teacherly tone. "Though I am a bit surprised to see you here by yourself then. Surely the girl you were fighting with should be here as well, to join in your shared punishment?" A statement that made this extremely beautiful High School Senior burst out in laughter, which did wonders in bouncing and heaving her thick and shapely form, especially her more than ample breasts.



"You are So Cute, do you know that? Hee hee. I didn't get into a fight with a girl silly, I got into a fight with a guy.....well, three of them anyway, and it wasn't really much of a fight, as it was a beating really" she proudly spoke, thrilled as always at the truly amazing things her body was capable of. "As for why THEY are not here with me, well I'd say because they're in the hospital, or should be anyway"

"You.....you put three boys in the hospital today??" Mr. Scott spoke with a lump in his throat, slightly shocked at hearing such news, as even though he could clearly see she was a fit and very athletic looking young girl (to say the least), such a

feat as she had just described seemed all but impossible to him. "But.....you don't look like you have a mark on you, your clothes aren't even damaged.....how....."

"How? Well, with these of course....." she erotically breathed out, flexing her rock solid arms out full and thick with muscle, pressing her already tight blouse sleeves to beyond their breaking point, causing little rips and tears to emerge from this durable, though overmatched, fabric. ".....and I cant forget about these babies....." she cooed as she turned to ride "side saddle" on her retraining seat, flexing her very exposed legs through her pleated red and black schoolgirl mini-skirt, with rippling hard, strong and shapely, muscle. ".....and maybe, just a touch of These!" she concluded, flexing her hard muscular pecs together, doing so in a more intimidatingly crushing, less sensual, way than she had do earlier.

"My God!" he subconsciously made out, viewing this young Amazon in all of her fully flexed glory, or so he thought, as even as thick and densely muscled her physique looked now, she had still not yet reached her body's incredible upper limits. Nonetheless, Amy was easily Much Bigger than he was, in every conceivable way, not to mention vastly more powerful as well. Something that had always been a hidden source of lust and arousal to this smaller than average male, something he needed to suppress with every fiber of his being here and now. "You.....uh.....I need to get back to my work.....umm.....I have papers to grade, and exams to look through. You, you just sit there and watch the clock, if you have nothing better to do. We have nearly a full hour left together this afternoon.....so, I.....I think we should spend it doing our own thing.....quietly and alone" he nervously spoke out, trying his best to regain control, while making it so that any interaction between them for the remainder of this afternoon was few and far between.

And so Robert Scott spent the next several minutes doing his teacherly duties, anxiously counting down the minutes until detention was over, knowing that his only chance to fully resist his extreme attraction to this Amazon beauty was to part company at the end of this after school session. So he watched the seconds go on by in his watch, praying for time to zip on by, though cursing the fates for instead making it pass.....very.....slowly.....instead.

Amy could easily sense his aura of sexual frustration, relishing in the affects her erotic sexuality and thickly muscled body had on this very cute teacher before her. Sticking her fingers in and out of her mouth, licking its firmness before alternately moving it to another of her long, golden pigtails, twisting and turning its soft, flowing mane around her fingers with a perfect display of teenage girl eroticism. Her nipples hardened with lustfilled energies, her eyes fluttered at the thoughts of having this mans small, weedy frame tight within her muscular embrace, her tongue moistened her full, pouting lips, while her vagina was getting more than a little wetness of its own. Amy knew full well it was only a matter of time before she made her sexual desires a reality this day, though unfortunately for her sexual partner here and now, Patience wasn't exactly her strong suit.

CREAK! SNAP!! CRUNCH!!! came a series of clearly audible sounds from directly in front of this visibly nervous school-teacher, as he swiftly raised his head up to see Amy still sitting in her chair on the other side of his desk, though her chair now appeared to be half gone. Its flat upper half, made up of a mixture of hard wood and metal frames, had been physically and forcibly removed, with Amy's thick and shapely thighs, sexily crossed over one another, now with much more room to move.

"Well, I did tell you this seat was too tight" the young musclegirl teasingly spoke, as her right hand dropped the upper portion of her desk onto the floor with a Clang!

"My God! You didn't just.....you couldn't have....."

"Oh, but I did" she replied back with a superiority about her. "I guess I don't know my own strength sometimes. Hee hee hee" she giggled out in a girlish little voice, the forming of an Ooops across her ruby red lips, as she puffed her mammoth breasts out a bit more, shooting yet another button from her white, school issued, blouse across the room, giving Mr. Scott an even better shot of her picture perfect cleavage.

"Yes.....yes, I.....I'm sure a girl your size would have a bit of trouble with....."

"Are you calling me fat??" Amy played with her man, acting all hurt and offended, standing up before him now in all of her muscle packed, 6 foot tall, glory. "Ill have you know I work Very Hard to get a body like this!" she continued, flexing her thick, muscular legs, showing off thighs that were each as big as this tiny mans waist, and infinitely stronger to boot. Her legs size was only complimented by their amazing hardness and incredible shape, all thanks to her extremely muscular physique, which was certainly not limited to her more exposed lower half.

"I lift very heavy weights, much heavier than even the strongest boys here at school, that would mean easily moreso than you could even dream, little man" she erotically spoke in a threatening tone, as she powered her mighty 16 ½ inch biceps into an incredibly strong looking Front Double Biceps shot. So thick did her arms become, so hard and rock solid did her biceps now appear, that they now completely tore through her already tightly covering sleeves like tissue paper. This along with the flaring of her huge lats and massive chest, ripped the top half of her schoolgirl uniform to shreds.

There Amy stood before him, a picture of Amazonian Perfection, complete with a gorgeous young face, skimpy and body hugging attire (what there was left of it anyway), and a thick, muscular body that would crush a man to pulp without even trying. She knew she was in control here and now, that fact was never a doubt in her mind, even though he was the teacher and she the student. His weak and frail form was utterly outclassed against this towering muscle girl, so much so Amy would more than bet that half the girls in school (athletic or not) could pin him down and make him Cry Uncle, let alone someone who could do that to the schools big and burly football coach.....and in fact has done so, many times.

"Now....now, now let's not do anything rash here Miss Hardstone.....er.....Amy. I'm still the authority here in this room, and I say....."

"God you are so sexy when you try and act tough" Amy sexily cooed, as she made her way closer to this clearly dumbstruck and near terrified man before her. Feelings that were all too common with the men in her life, as was yet another strongly felt emotion that seemed to be clearly visible from her new Muscle Admirer. Lust, arousal, and sexual desire that his body simply couldn't hide any longer, even if his mouth could actually utter the words. "And it looks like you're into tall, strong, muscular girls as well, aren't ya, Mr. Scott?" Amy teased with a soft smile, as she made her way closer still, standing right in front of his chair, a truly gigantic feminine form in comparison to his own small and still seated frame.

"You love being with a girl that's so much bigger and stronger than you, don't you sweetie? You love how such a woman could protect you, take care of your puny, thin little body, beat up any man that tried to hurt you? I know, I can tell" she breathed out, as she grabbed a hold of his arms (which were so thin she could nearly reach completely around them) and lifted him off of his seat, and several inches off the ground as well. "Well now, isn't that lucky for you, that I happen to Love cute little, weak, defenseless older men....." she cooed, raising him higher still, ending with his head dead level with her thick, meaty muscle tits. ".....unlucky for you, I like to Play Rough with my men, and today, right here and now, that's exactly what you are"



Amy then moved her voluptuously fit and firm physique towards the nearby blackboard, still holding this helpless (and very aroused) man in her arms, bringing him with her to then sandwich his pitiful frame between her own vastly stronger one and the chalkboard behind him. For all intents and purposes, Robert Scott completely disappeared from view, as his smaller body was completely engulfed within Amy's thick and shapely form. Smothering him senseless inside her huge breasts and muscular arms, concealing him from behind with her flaringly wide back and shoulders. Slowly, softly, unyieldingly pushing him further and further into the nearby wall, until all visible signs of him being there were totally washed away. Which as it turned out was in good fortune, as at this same moment a Senior Faculty member, Mrs. Munch, popped her head in to see just how Mr. Scott's first session in detention was going.....needless to say, she was not pleased with the outcome.

"Miss Hardstone, isn't Mr. Scott supposed to be in here with you??" the high level schoolteacher made out, looking around for this school's newest hiring, seeing him nowhere to be found.

"He had to step out for a bit, I uh.....ripped my shirt on my desk, and he went to go find a jacket or something for me to wear. I'm sure he'll be back soon" Amy replied, as she held her cute little man inside her all encompassing muscle cuddle, feeling his already weak resistance becoming more and more so inside her luscious hardbodied physique. Something that was turning her on to no end, which was beginning to show from her fluttering eyes, licking lips, and slow back and forth hip movements.

"What exactly are you doing?" the female instructor asked, seeing Amy statuesque physique pressed tightly into this room's blackboard.

"Why.....I'm erasing the lesson Mr. Scott was teaching me earlier, of course" she cunningly replied, grabbing a nearby eraser, and removing the remaining traces of chalk from this sizable board before her. This nosy teacher totally unaware that Amy was lying through her teeth, and had absolutely no idea what she was erasing in the least, and had every idea where her detention monitor had disappeared to.

"OK then. I'm off for the night, so when Mr. Scott comes back, tell him that he needs to lock the main door on his way out" the strict disciplinarian concluded, as she closed the door behind her and made her way down the hallway, exiting this building for the night.

"Did you hear that, were alone here, you and I! Isn't that Great!?" she excitedly made out as a High School girl would do, as she removed herself from the wall she had been snuggling up to for the past minute or so, finally giving her little newest playtoy his supply of air he so longingly needed. "Oh of course you couldn't hear, smothered in my beefy muscle tits as you were, I'm surprised you're still conscious at all actually" she laughed out at this much smaller man before her, watching as all he could do was drop to his knees and gasp until his lungs had their fill of the oxygen they had been forcibly deprived of.

"You.....(cough).....you could have killed.....(gasp).....me!" Mr. Scott panickly made out, with what little breath he had in his lungs at the time.

"Oh please, if I could kill a guy with that "little" chest smothering I just gave you, the male student body in this school would be cut in half" Amy playfully made out, flexing her pecs up and down to further prove her total control over them, and anything that happened to be wrapped within. "Besides, something tells me you liked being mashed between these thick, meaty breasts of mine, isn't that right, little boy?" she sexily teased, as she reached forward to softly caress the growing erection through his thin layered slacks.

"Stop That!" he barked out, pushing her hand away and taking a few steps back from this dominant young supergirl. "You can't just handle me like I'm some piece of meat, like I was your plaything, as if I didn't have a say at all"

"Hahahahaha, so says the man I just smothered into a blackboard as easily as if I was putting on lipstick. You know, for a teacher, you're really not very bright, are you? I'm in charge here, I'm the one who has all the power, I'm the one that makes the rules, and I'll be the one that will decide whether you walk out of this room, or need to be carried out on a stretcher. Get Me??" she growled back, putting a stop to his foolish defiance, as she crossed her muscle hardened arms over her chest, hitting a Most Muscular pose that expanded her body so full and thick with solid, steel hard muscle, that it nearly popped her specially made lace bra right off her body.

She then began flexing her super thick, muscle packed arms, abs, chest, shoulders and back in all of their bone crushing magnificence. A single DD sized red lace bra was all that she was now wearing from the waist up, giving this bewildered man in front of her nearly complete and total visual access to all the strong and shapely female muscle she contained. The only thing that was more dominant on this young girl's physique than the unreal amounts of rock hard muscle, was her sexy, shapely, feminine curves that helped define her as a woman, plain and simple. Make no mistake, as muscular as Amy was, her body was extremely sexual and feminine, which was also helped by a truly beautiful young face, that only assisted in this young teacher's lustful attraction to her here and now (the parts of him that weren't scared stiff at the sight of such an powerful Amazon girl anyway).

"You like these muscles, their strength, their hardness? Would you like to come on over and kiss each of my rippling hard 6-Packs, maybe rub your tongue up and down their silky smooth hardness, tracing all of the hills and valleys that make up my firm, sexy stomach?" Amy breathed out erotically, as she arched her back slightly, which created even more definition to her rigidly muscled abdominals. "Or maybe you like my thick, steel hard biceps? Like to come on over and feel them,

touch them, try with all of your might to dent them? You couldn't, not even close. Men twice your size and 10 times stronger have fallen at the might of these babies, and you'd be putty in my hands, squished in my super-hard crushes" she continued to speak both sensually and intimidatingly, moving her massively muscular body around, flexing each body part as she spoke about it, if only to further emphasize her already evident points.



"I'm not going to.....I don't feel like.....you body doesn't do....." Robert Scott nervously made out, his hopes for maintaining control over this situation falling like a speeding rock tossed from a tall building, only to come crashing down to the ground to realize, he never had it from the start.

"Oh, does my body not turn you on? So all these sexy, hard, super strong curves aren't doing anything for you, huh? Maybe it's that apple on your desk that's getting you so hard then? Getting your cock so thick and throbbing? Mmmmmmm, well if that's the case, what if I just grabbed this apple and....." Amy sexily cooed, as she reached over to his nearby desk, picking up this hard piece of fruit, and began tracing it all over her thickly muscled frame. "Maybe you think I'm sexy now?" she breathed as she moved the apple from her stomach (bouncing it all over its muscular ridges), then up further to her thick, beefy chest (leaving it inside for a few seconds, thrilling herself in the slight crackling sounds her pecs were causing on it), then moving it up and around to her rock hard biceps, licking not only the fruits outer skin, but tracing her tongue sensually over her right arm muscle as well.

"Still think my body doesn't turn you on, sweetie?" Amy cooed, as she wedged this piece of fruit in between her forearm and bulging biceps, then turning her gaze over to this petrified schoolteacher, before giving her arm a single, super strong, FLEX, which burst this once durable apple all over the place, leaving trails of its juices trickling down her near 17" arms. "Mmmmmmm, yeah, that's right baby, I know you like it, I can see your cock jump and dance around inside your pants. Now come, come closer to Amazon Amy and lick these sticky juices off my big, hard biceps" she commanded, flexing her arms with even more power and strength.

"No, no I cant, I wont come anywhere near you. Stay away from me, you freak!" the confused man foolishly spoke, even though freakish was hardly a word he would ever use to describe this beautiful young girl before him, though his frustration at being so utterly helpless before her vast physical superiority made him utter it out in anger nonetheless.

"Awwwww, you had to go and say no to me, call me a naughty name like Freak, eh? Well, it looks like what your mouth speaks and what your body believes, are two totally different things" Amy made out in a little girls voice, as she eyed up his thickly growing erection, continuing to lick her lips from her own growing arousal as well. "Well, I guess that means its now the teachers turn for a little after school punishment.....isn't the right, sweetie?" she continued in an erotic tone, as she reached down to collect her previously damaged student desk nearby, holding it effortlessly off the ground by a single one of its metal legs, while using her other arm to grab onto its adjacent legs, as she proceeded to bend each of them out and away from its main form. The sounds of mangled metal were all about them, and in a matter of seconds Amy twisted and bent all four of her desks steel hard legs outward, before tossing it aside, where it landed several feet away with a loud Crash! "Now, my little boytoy, if you ever disobey me like that again, I'm going to bend and break your tiny, weak body, and throw you away, Just As Easily. Now, as I was saying before, come on over here and lick Amy's big biceps" she concluded, as she flexed her steel hard, rock solid guns yet again.

Robert Scott's legs couldn't carry himself over to this towering Amazon girl any faster, so much so he couldn't stop his body from its fear fueled forward momentum, unintentionally slamming into Amy with as much force as he could muster. This of course did nothing to her lusciously muscular body (the same couldn't be said of his own, which felt as if he collided with a brick wall), whose arms were slowly wrapping around his chest, hoisting him up several inches off the floor, in a all encompassing, potentially rib snapping, Bearhug.

"See, I knew you couldn't wait to get close to this body of mine. Hee hee hee" Amy giggled aloud, as she easily held this mans weedy form off the ground, his entire body encased within her muscular arms and chest, which were squeezing the breath out of him yet again, a feeling he was going to get more than used to this day, to say the very least. "Although now that I have you so close, I don't think I wanna let you go" she sexily teased, as she continued to constrict her thick, muscular arms around this much weaker mans chest, flaring her lats forward to wide she completely covered him from view from behind. Using just a small fraction of her full power, though it was still more than enough to expel all of the breath from this mans lungs, causing him to whimper, gasp and cry, all within a matter of seconds.

"Now had you come to me without having to get so nasty, you would be licking delicious apple juices from my rock solid biceps. But you had to disobey me, and get so nasty to such a sensitive little girl like me, Hee hee, so now you have to be punished. How does it feel to be crushed to tears, crying like a little baby boy, inside my muscle packed, thickly muscled arms, cutie?" she playfully asked her man of the evening, squeezing in on him just a bit more, shooting the final bits of air from his lungs, leaving him blue in the face and completely unable to utter another sound from his quivering, fear filled mouth.

Amy then released her grip around this nearly cracked mans chest, still holding onto him, still lifting him nearly a foot off the ground, though easing in on her unreal muscles pressure, bringing him slowly back to the land of the living, as she allowed his nearly knocked out form to regain some of its much needed oxygen. Her arousal was increasing with each passing moment, as she truly loved using her Amazonian body's amazing physical power (especially doing so with a cute and girlish manner) on smaller, weaker, older men. And this man, a man of one-time authority over her (or so he thought), and him being as downright adorable as he was, was driving her to the brink of sexual, lustful, erotic delights. His panic fueled gasps for air only served to increase her level excitement for this man before her, as she knew it was her own incredible strength that had caused him to be so physically drained, just as it was her sensuously playful attitude that left him so mentally drained - and very few things in this world made Amy hotter.....wetter.....and more ready to explode with unreal sexual pleasures.

Though as exhausted as Mr. Scott seemed to be, regaining his meager strength slowly but surely, trapped within her steel hard muscle prison, there was clearly a part of his anatomy that was as fuller, thicker and harder than the rest of his body put together. His clearly aroused, throbbing, and fully erect dick was rubbing against this teenage supergirls rippling hard abs, which only seemed to add to his lustfilled levels, as well as to the overall size and firmness of his hardening sexual member.

"Looks like Amy's little girlie muscles are getting you all hot and bothered, Mr. Scott. Naughty boy, didn't you know teachers aren't supposed to get so turned on by their students. I'm just a sweet, innocent, little girl after all, what could you possibly see in me that makes that thick cock of yours so hard?" she teasingly asked in a high pitched voice, knowing full well the answer to such a silly and obvious question. As she continued to sexually taunt and arouse her one time teacher, she grabbed him by his cute, round butt, and started to pump him up and down her own body. Grinding his erection, which was now growing so hard it threatened to burst free of his slacks, all over her ridged 6-Pack stomach. The friction her rippling abs created on his clearly aroused member was not only driving him deeper and deeper into total ecstasy, but Amy was well. Doing so for several more minutes, causing him to begin emitting little moans and groans of erotic delights, his Amazon seductress feeling the same exact way, each of their eyes sexily closed, giving off a series of soft, little flutters for as long as this sensual motioning continued.

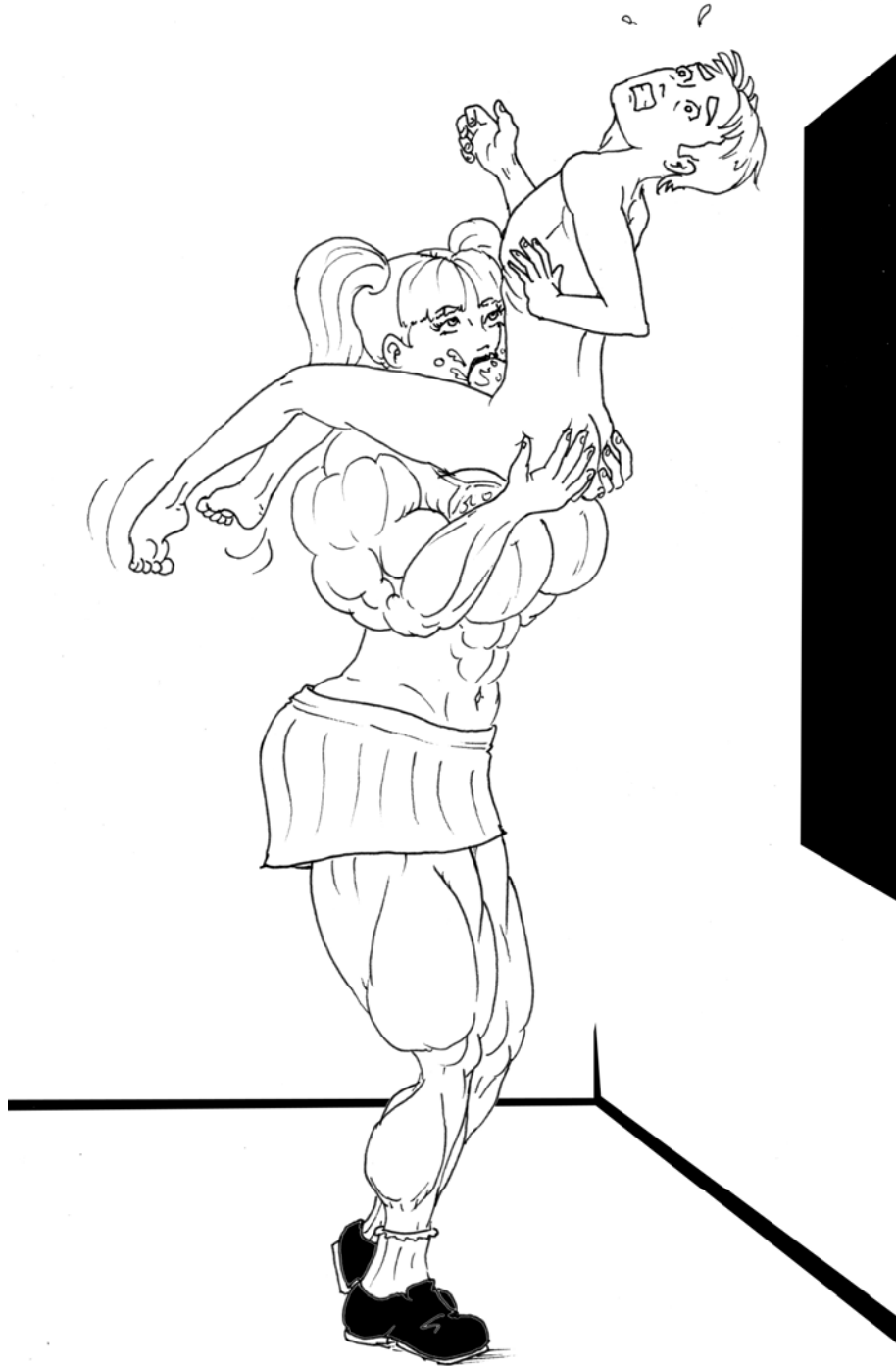
Feeling a growing wetness around Mr. Scotts trousers against her steel hard abdominals, Amy moved away one of her hands, easily holding and continuing her lifting of his entire body with just one of hers, and she moved her free hand to his pants zipper, and with an erotic growl, swiftly and easily ripped it wide open, exposing his thick and throbbing cock to the world. She then rejoined her hands together on his tight, little ass, and began lifting him up higher, tracing his cock one last time over her rippling abs, into and over her thickly muscled cleavage, and higher still to stop only when his waist was level to her young, hot, lip licking mouth.

"Hold onto my pigtails baby, it'll be safer for you that way, I promise" she erotically cooed, as she bit her lower lip in excitement, getting ready for what was to come next. She then thrust his body up a bit higher, easily positioning his outclassed form as if he was now sitting on her powerful shoulders, his weedy legs draped over her wide, muscular back, as he helplessly faced Amy, or more accurately, his nearly exploding cock now faced her lusciously shaped and eagerly awaiting mouth. "They're handlebars silly, trust me, you're gonna need them, as you're about to go on the ride of your life. Hee hee hee"

Her strong hands then dug tightly into his butt, just as her erotically shaped mouth opened wide, taking in his long, hard shaft, wrapping her lips softly around its firmness, using her tongue to lick and suck on his cock with complete and total sexual mastery. As she had suggested, Mr. Scott quickly grabbed onto her long, blonde pigtails, using them as "handlebars" for additional balance and support, as he felt almost immediately physically drained at Amy's expert sucking of his dick, feeling as if she was sucking the life right out of him, while sending the most intense waves of pleasure throughout his entire body. Though such added support wasn't really needed, as her arms were easily strong enough to hold him aloft while she sucked and licked and kissed his thick erection, relishing her total control over this man, physically, mentally and sexually.



Her thrusting motions of his body into her loving, sexually pleasing mouth quickened with each passing second, as did his sexual groans and erotic breathings. His dick now reaching its sexual limits, as Amy's moaning mouth, licking lips, sucking tongue, not to mention her overall feminine sexuality and unreal muscular strength, were giving this man a Blowjob unlike any he had ever dreamed off, or would have even thought to imagine. True to her word, Amy proved to her man that she liked it Rough, especially with her sexual fun, by grabbing his butt even tighter, ramming his cock into her throat harder and harder, squeezing in on its cum filled hardness with her lips just as her muscle packed arms crushed his chest just minutes earlier. His erection was being pushed into her mouth so deeply, he could occasionally feel its tip touch the back of her throat, which only added to the incredible levels of sexual arousal that were flowing all over his body, especially within his nearly bursting cock.



Amy's moans and groans were now louder than her partners, loving the feel of total control she had over this male, and in this situation as a whole. She Loved her body being so much bigger and stronger than the men in her life, she Loved holding and maneuvering them into any position she so choose (for his pleasure or his pain, whatever mood she was in), and she LOVED lifting a guy completely off the ground and sucking him off, using her unreal muscular power and vast sexuality to bring them to their erotic heights, knowing that at any moment she could also bring him crashing down to their harshest lows. So aroused was Amy now towards her cute, little man, that she took him into her mouth even further, erotically juggling his balls around her throat as she continued licking and tickling his hard shaft with her tongue. This continued on for several more minutes, ending as only a sexual session such as this could, with his dicks full power shooting its sticking stream of cum with all of its might into her mouth, of which she anxiously and sensuously sucked up every last drop.

"Yes, Oh God Yesss! Please, Let me.....Uhhhhh....let me.....Oh God.....I have to.....Oh Yesssss!!" Mr. Scott cried out in utter ecstasy, his body's strength fading away, being totally drained into his sexual member, which then expelled it with all of the force it could muster straight into Amy's erotically sucking mouth, and deep inside her lustfully pleasing throat. "oh.....God.....oh.....yes....." was all he could make out after his 30 second long cum-shot, which left him slumped over onto his teenage supergirls broad shoulders, his body completely exhausted from the most unreal sexual encounter he had ever been a part of.

Amy took the weight of his body with ease, holding onto him like a mother would a small child in need of good nights sleep. Although her treatment of him was anything but motherly, as his dick still lay inside her mouth, which continued to suck, and slurp, and drink down every last bit of its love juices, until not a single drop of its once flowing stream remained. Convinced she had lapped up all that he had to offer (for the moment anyway) she slowly removed his erection from her mouth, giving his dick one last long lick before its exiting, completely cleaned from its exploding cum by Amy's savagely drinking mouth.

"Mmmmmm God that was so Hot, don't you think lover?" she softly made out, turning her head to the shoulder Mr. Scott was laying on, giving him a sweet and sexy smile, as she lifted him back up and over her shoulders, cradling his vastly weaker frame into her own thickly, muscled physique. Rocking him back and forth, cuddling him into her lusciously firm breasts, while his still airborne legs wrapped loosely around her rock hard waist.

"It....was....amazing.....you....are....amazing....." was all Robert Scott could make out, as he rested within the embrace of a girl several years younger, though several inches taller and vastly more powerful than he was. As rough and dominating as she had been with him this day, he still couldn't pull himself into her more. Snuggling into her after their first sexual session as if they were lying in bed, cuddling in one another's arms. Though as drained as he had become from her Amazonian cock-sucking display, Amy was far from finished with him, the newest and growingly favorite, of her weak, little male boy-toys.

"Don't drop out on me already baby, you may have gotten your pleasure, but Amazon Amy's still hungry for more.....So Much More" she cooed into his ears, licking his lobes softly and sexily, as she continued to cradle him with her bulgingly, muscular arms.

"I.....I can't.....I'm so tired.....let me rest, and then Ill....."

"You can't huh? Just like a man to get his rocks off from a woman, then not willing to give her anything back in return.....and here I thought you weren't the typical man.....because I know for sure I'm not your typical 18 year old girl!" Amy sexily growled with a devilish smile, as she swiftly released her hold over this physically weakened male, causing him to swiftly slide down her sturdy young frame, landing on the hard tiled floor with a Thud. She then took a step back, removing the support of her pillar-like legs, causing him to flop fully onto his hands and knees. She then returned to her original position, engulfing his head inside her amazingly thick, incredibly shapely, rock hard thighs as she did so.

"Its not very nice to have your fun and not share it with your girl, didn't you know that, Mr. Scott?" she teased in a little girls voice, scolding her one time authority figure, as she sent a few quick pulses through her steel hard legs, and into his hopelessly outmatched head. Again, not going close to her body's full power, which would be more than enough to crack his skull like an egg, but easily enough pressure to make him yelp and scream for release, for fear that he would soon meet his end at the legs of this gorgeous young Amazon. "I thought older men were supposed to know how to treat their women? I thought gentlemen put their ladies first in the bedroom? I thought mature guys knew how to sexually please their girls, not just conk on out after they've had their fill??" Amy playfully punished Mr. Scott with her rock solid thighs, leaving just enough space around his head for his ears to be slightly exposed so he could hear her words, so that he knew why he was getting such treatment here and now, and that hurting the feelings of such a sensitive young girl was simply not to be tolerated.

Of course she fully expected this weaker, smaller male to be drained from such a standing blowjob that she gave him before, and wasn't offended or surprised as his exhaustion in the least. Though she loved playing the part of the innocent young schoolgirl, who just happened to have a young girl's temperament, and a body that could crush any man to pulp in a wide variety of ways. It was playing that cat and mouse game, that mixture of girlish innocence and Amazonian dominance, that got her so turned on and sexually aroused, and this night, adding in the fact that Mr. Scott was older, smaller, and cuter than most of the other guys shed been with, only fueled those erotic fires that much more.

"So, you gonna treat me like a man should treat a woman, or am I gonna have to get a bit rougher with my little sex-toy?" Amy chirped out with a smile, as she glanced downward to her entrapped male, whose head was almost completely

covered from view between her 27" thighs, which were using very little of their strength to squeeze in on this mans head. Though his cries and beggings for mercy were clear evidence that even the smallest amount of their unreal power was more than enough to defeat him, body, mind and soul.

"Mpppgggurrrglempphh" was the best reply Robert Scott could muster, as his mouth and jaw were being viciously crushed (or so he thought) within Amy's silky smooth thigh trap. At the angle his constricted head was in, his eyes could only look up Amy's pleaded mini-skirt, straight into a pair of little girl, teddy bear panties, which seemed to be getting wetter and more moist by the second.

"Ooooooh, silly me, I cant expect you to answer me if I've got your face smothered in thick, hard, sexy teenage girl thighs, now can I? Here, how's this?" she taunted her sexual plaything, as she released her smothering legs power, just long enough for him to regain some of his much needed breath, which would be expelled from his small, weak frame yet again soon enough. She then nudged him onto his back with a single leg, which was followed by her own powerfully dominating physique joining him down on the floor, though while his was trying its best to regain any strength it could muster, Amy's was literally glowing with strong, rippling, powerful muscles.

Within seconds of meeting him down on the ground, her body laying perpendicular to his own for a very important reason, she effortlessly maneuvered his thin frame into her desired position, which consisted of him laying on his back, followed by her steel cable like legs wrapping themselves around his previously crushed torso. A complete and totally controlling Body Scissors, which had held many a man helpless within its all consuming grasp, all of which were bigger and stronger than Robert Scott.

"So baby, maybe you can answer me now, now that I've let go of that adorably cute face of yours, and that sexy, soft, quivering mouth along with it?" she cooed softly, angling her upper body closer to his own, while keeping his totally engulfed chest and waist trapped within her meaty thigh prison. "Mmmmmm God, you have such a sexy mouth, such tender lips, I so want to wrap them inside my own, kissing you, licking you, sucking you, like only I can, sweetie. Ooooooh yeah, I'm sure that mouth is gonna be so good deep inside my dripping wet pussy, sucking me off until I cum all over your face, or if you're not good....." CRUSH! SQUEEZE! She sexually teased, as she forced her thick muscular legs together, constricting his torso to near rib crackling levels. ".....lets just say, you better be good sweetie. Hee hee hee"

And so Amy's sexually dominating display continued, her showing off her unreal strength and power, while acting the part of the sexually aroused, young teenager, which in fact wasn't an act at all. If anyone had been looking in from the outside hallway, sneaking a peek at this extremely unusual setting through the doors sole window, what a sight that would have seen. From one end to the other, starting with Amy's small, black school-issued shoes, topped off with white ankle length frilly socks, nothing unusual for young girls at this institution to wear in the least.....unless a bit further was seen, and with it a set of thick, muscle popping, diamond cut calves that looked large and strong enough to crush rocks to dust if desired. Further still would allow the viewer to glance at one of the smoothest, shapeliest, thickly muscle packed legs that one could possibly imagine on a young woman such as she, completely with tanned, toned, golden brown skin, covering each and every single muscular bulge these legs contained. Of course in between such legs currently would be the form of Mr. Scotts utterly overpowered form, though with so much sexy young female flesh fully exposed on either side of him, anyone taking notice of his crushed frame wouldn't be doing so for very long.

CRUSH! CONTRICT!

"Aaaahhhhhhhh!!"

As just a bit further along this teenage Amazons unreal body, was a butt that was so perfectly rounded, so amazingly thick, so incredibly smooth, that you would think that they were two flesh colored bowling balls placed on her backside at the exact right spot. So full of solid gluteal muscles were her rock hard ass, that each half was easily as big as a man's head, and working together, one could certainly imagine the devastation they could cause to anything trapped in between them. Her red and black school skirt was pulled way up to her waist, allowing any such viewer the ultimate shot of this unreal muscle butt, which was only (and barely) covered in a thin, soft pair of little girl, bear filled panties.

SQUEEZE! MANGLE!

"Aaarrghhhhhh!!"

Of course, one couldn't just stop there, as tracing Amy's incredibly sculpted physique even further would reveal a back so muscularly rippling, so powerfully thick, so incredibly wide (capped off with softball sized muscles at the shoulders) and a lone red bra strap that was being pushed to its upper limits, looking ready to snap completely off any second now, which would have revealed her voluptuously thick and meaty pecs in all of their glory.

Lastly, but certainly not least by any means, was Amy's face, which was as unearthly beautiful as her body was strong. Soft, feminine young features, from glowing green eyes, to full luscious lips, framed in long, silky smooth blonde hair (which was currently held as two long girlish pigtails, her fingers twirling them around as if she was casually talking on the phone with one of her girl-friends) gave her facial perfection that would have been the envy for nearly any Super-Model on Earth. Surely any one of these single physical attributes would have been a Blessing to any girl in school, but Amy held none one but all of them together, giving her the overall appearance of an Amazonian Goddess among men.



CRUSH! SQUEEZE!

"Yeeeeaaaaarrrrrrrrrr!! Please, please I can't take anymore! Ill do whatever you say, just Please Stop!!" Mr. Scott screamed out with the last few breathes of air his body contained, as he foolishly tried to separate her rock solid pillar, which only cause Amy to laugh aloud at his futile and utterly pointless attempts. His chest now feeling like it was on the verge of bursting into oblivion, even though his teenage tormentress was barely using any of her legs massive muscle power at all.

"Awwwww, I am squooshing my little man too hard? Can't take even this little pressure from my thick Thunder Thighs, can you? Hahahaha, of course you cant, you're just a small, weak, little man, and I'm a 6 foot tall Amazon girl, with enough strength in her body to crush 10 of you without even trying" she sexily breathed out, as she gave him a few quick leg flexes, more for intimidating affect over causing rib snapping pressure. She knew full well that his much smaller body wouldn't last 5 seconds against even half of her body's muscular power, and that if she wanted him to last, at least for a little while longer, she needed to control herself, least risk damaging this adorable little man before "milking" him for all he was worth. "Now, are you feeling UP for a little more sexy fun with you new muscle girl, or do you need a few more leg squeezes to help bring some life back into that cock of yours?" she giggled out, sending another series of thigh snapping jolts into his vastly inferior form.

Of course she didn't wait for an answer, and wouldn't have gotten more than a series of pain wracked screams from her man if she did. So with a removal of her rock solid, thick and shapely legs from around his body, she slowly raised herself up from the floor, and while looking down at her beaten victim beneath her (the sight of which caused Amy to lick her lips and blow a series of sensual kisses with her full pouting mouth), she began to remove some of the last pieces of clothing she was still wearing - her ultra short, schoolgirl skirt, and a small pair of black shoes with matching frilly white socks.

"Have you ever been with a girl that was as strong as I am?" she teased as she unbuttoned the front of her skirt, slowly opening up its seam in both directions to further show off her rippling, hard abs underneath. "Have you ever been with a woman with a hard, sexy, powerful body, like mine?" Amy continued her line of questioning in a sexy little voice, knowing their answers without the slightest of doubts. "Have you ever wondered what it would be like to Fuck a muscular Amazon girl, like me?" she cooed, as she began to lower her skirt over her thick, meaty thighs. So massively muscle packed were they in fact, that she needed to go back and forth during her skirts downward motion, just to be able to shimmy them off of her legs unreal size.

"Mmmmmmm, I know you love these legs of mine, doncha baby" she breathed out softly, as she stood directly over him, flexing their steel hardness in every way possible, in every angle imaginable. From her quads rippling cable-like muscles to her bone crushing thighs, from the shapely bulge of her hamstrings to her diamond cut calves, Amy never let him forget for a second what her legs looked like, something that would go along perfectly with his earlier lesson of just what they felt like. "You just love having them wrapped around your head, tightly around your chest, and just squееееееzing you until you think you're gonna pop, I know you do"

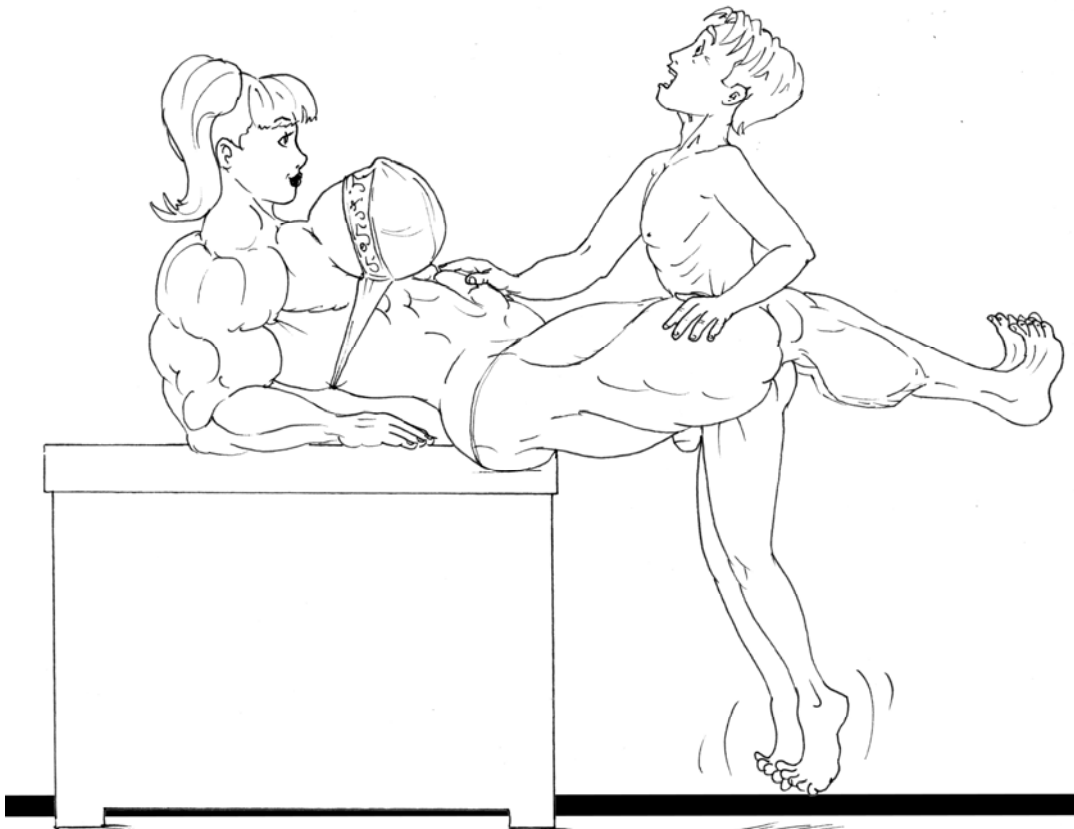
She then made her way around his still limp form (well, not completely limp), approaching his teachers desk and taking a seat on its hard wooden frame, crossing her legs in a very sexy pose. Amy then slowly reached down to remove her little girl shoes and socks, sensuously tracing her fingers down her long, lean legs on her way, playfully flicking her toes around while flexing her thickly muscled, football sized calves. She continued to do so for nearly a full minute, pump, pump,

pumping those sexy mounds of muscle just above her ankles, which most girls longingly desired, especially when wearing a pair of sexy high heeled pumps, which added additional shape to their overall legs. Though Amy's were so big that she didn't need a set of high heels to show of their more than impressive size and shape, as even as she was now, completely barefoot, they couldn't help but leap out with rock solid, teenage Amazon muscle.

"But you know, these sexy legs of mine can do so much more than Crush" the young supergirl breathed out sensually, continuing to play with one of her long, golden pigtails, still sitting on Mr. Scotts desk, flexing and bending her ripped, muscle packed legs out and in, over and over, until she got more of her desired result. A thick, growing, throbbing erection from this incredibly cute teacher before her. "Ooooooooooh yeah, I love how my big body gets you so turned on, sweetie. You know how much pain I can give you with these steel hard muscles....." she cooed, flexing her legs straight out, her upper body in a full on double biceps shot, making her already tight and toned Amazonian form seem even moreso, ".....but you still cant get enough of it anyway"

Amy then bounced off this large, wooden desk, dressed now only in a body hugging (her top almost too much so) bra and panties, each of them showing off a different side to her ultra sexual personality and attitude. The red lace bra, which barely contained her muscle packed DD breasts, showed off her erotic, sensual, seductress side, more than enough to woo any man she wanted to bed (and even her share of women, if she so choose) with just pure sexual prowess. Her panties on the other hand, which hugged her massively rounded glutes to a T, were covered in little teddy bears to show off her youthful, teasing, little girl side, something she knew many a man simply couldn't get enough of, in or out of the bedroom. All of this, coupled with a muscular physique that looked strong enough to crush stone, yet shapely enough to display all of her unreal curves with the utmost femininity, made this 18 year old musclegirl any mans dream come true.....something that Robert Scott, as much fear and soreness as he was currently in at the moment, could certainly count himself one of.

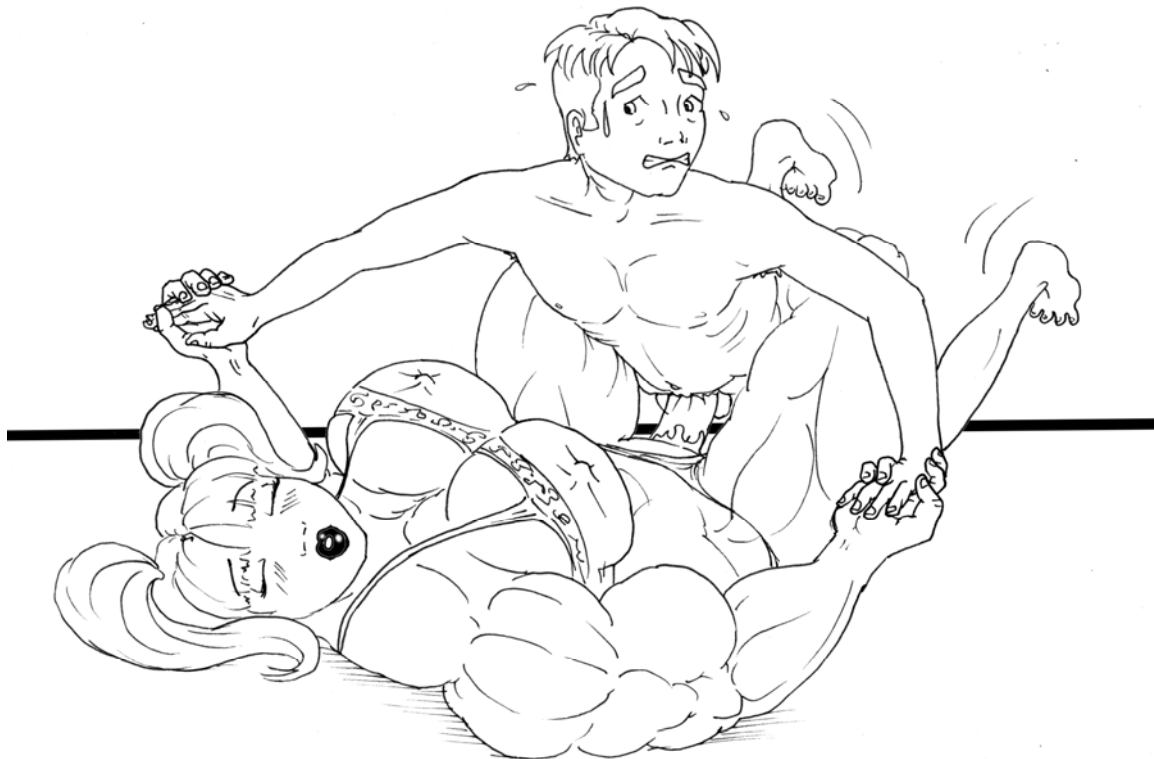
Then, without a moment's hesitation, Amy wiped his desk completely clean, knocking anything and everything that adored his once cluttered teaching area away, leaving just a large, flat, wooden surface, Perfect for what she had in mind next. "Come now my little plaything, time for a little more Fun Time with your sexy new girl" she erotically spoke out, bending down slightly to grasp both of his hands in hers, then using her amazing strength to pull him to his feet with the utmost of ease. She again took a seat right on the edge of this desks spacious flat surface, this time though her legs were not crossed but in fact quite the opposite, spread out wide, perfect for enveloping Mr. Scott (who was now on his feet, facing his lusciously hardbodied Lolita in all of her rippling, muscular glory) inside them. "Come on handsome, Ill even let you be on top.....This Time. You just let me do all the work lover, you just let Amazon Amy take care of her soft, weak, little man. Hee hee hee" she spoke out with a devilish grin and a soft, erotic tone, as she leaned herself back so that she was now laying flat on his once occupied desk, lifting his body along with her, held up entirely by her firmly gripping thighs around his already defeated torso.



Amy's sexual levels and lustfilled anxiety were reaching even greater heights, as she knew full well that she was soon about to have her erotic appetite quenched. Doing so in her all time favorite way, with her rules, her say so, with she in total control. Try as he might to escape, Mr. Scotts pitiful attempts were met with only little girlish giggles of delight, complete with a full body lifting leg scissoring that made him scream out in pain, while it made his cock leap forward with sexual excitement. Amy could barely contain her own sexual arousals, feeling her vastly superior body around his, controlling his every moves, its every actions, deciding whether to give him unrivaled pleasure, untold agonies, or a perfect combination of both. There was simply no better way to have sex with a man in her mind than using her Amazonian physique to dominate him physically, and then sexually. To give them a true Muscle Fucking experience that would stay with them for the rest of their lives.....if she decided to let them live when she was done with them, that is.

"Oooooooh yeah, you like being held in mid air by my thick, hard thighs, I can tell. I can see that dick of yours just fill up with sexy love juices with each and every flexing of my body. You like this body, don't you? You like its strength, its power, its smooth, sexy hardness and unreal shape. Yessssss, that's right, get that cock big and thick for Amy's tight, muscular pussy.....Mmmmmmm, that's it baby, you're in for it now lover" she sensuously cooed as she continued to grind into her man from below, her eyes now closed and fluttering with sensual delights, her tongue licking and biting her lower lip with lusting excitement. She then grabbed a hold of his butt hard with both of her hands and started ramming him into her from above even harder. Her body pulling him closer and tighter into her own passionately gyrating form, sending feelings of both pain and pleasure coursing throughout this mans hapless form.

Without another word, Amy pulled her soft, dripping wet teddy bear panties to one side, still leaving them on her glisteningly muscle hardened frame, while giving total access to her incredibly moist, sexually waiting vagina underneath. With unreal ease, she lowered Mr. Scott's entire body almost totally onto hers, still holding him inches in the air with her amazing muscular power, though dropping him low enough for her pussy to drink in his dripping, hard cock. Her moans and groans of sexual pleasure were instant, as she sucked in every thick inch of his long, and still growing, erection. Using her strength to move him in and out, up and down, pumping and grinding his body into hers, his cock all around the insides of her totally wet pussy, was driving them both to the highest levels of sensual and erotic lust. Of course, nothing made Amy more turned on than causing a bit of pain to her men during sex (or more than a bit if the feeling hit her) so just as her man felt like he was going to shoot his sexually powered load for a second time this day, her steel cable like legs began to constrict around his waist, causing his face to shoot forth in pain, while her own was glowing with unreal levels of arousal.



To a quick and casual onlooker, this would look like a pretty standard sexual position for two young lovers, with the male on top, mounting his woman beneath him, preparing themselves for another hot and steamy sexual experience - though upon closer inspection one would notice a great many things wrong with that picture. First off, the size difference between this man and "his girl" was clearly evident, with Amy's voluptuously thick and muscle packed frame easily dwarfing that of her current sexual partner. While it was not entirely uncommon in today's day and age for a bigger woman to be with a

smaller man, though with this unusually paired couple, such a difference was as evident as night and day. Her body was literally bursting with hard, meaty muscles, while his was thin and rail-like, in addition to his overall height being so much smaller than this Amazon girl's truly statuesque frame.

Another thing of difference with this coupling was his lack of pumping, grinding, or gyrating into his sexually awaiting beauty beneath him. In fact, his movements were not happening at all, as he was being held aloft, this teenage girl's legs supporting most of his less than impressive weight, while her hands intertwined around his, giving that last bit of balance and support to his totally air lifted body. And lastly, while the look of pleasure was easily visible on Amy's gorgeous young face, a look of fear and pain filled her small male partners, something that only supported the fact that while at a glance this may have looked to be a young couple showing their feelings towards each other and bringing untold sexual delights to their eagerly awaiting partners, it was in fact a girl on guy raping - the strong taking her pleasure (and whatever else she so desired) from this weaker man above her, while this weak man could do nothing to stop her. Even though he was in fact "on top", it was without a doubt the solidly built girl underneath him that held all the power here.

And if all of that wasn't enough to differentiate their passionately painful sex session from your usual "guy fucks girl" scenario, to further separate her own wild Amazonian loving with the norm, Amy then pulled her arms up close to her head, removing them from his sorely mashed ass, as she began flexing her massive 17" biceps on either side of her beautiful young face. It was clear to see that it was not only what her muscles could do that filled her with untold sexual arousal, but her very muscles themselves, as she was clearly getting off on the continued flexing of their amazing hardness, growing her arms to incredible size, all while slamming her man into her body with her hard, meaty thighs. Her level of lust was reaching newer and greater heights, as she began to sensually lick, kiss and suck on her mighty swells of rock solid bicep muscle, all the while keeping her eyes closed, as she became more and more lost in this sexually charged moment by the second.

"Ooooooooooh yeah.....this feels so good baby. Your weak little body being crushed inside my thighs.....Mmmmmmmmm.....being helplessly held in the air by my rock solid muscles. Ooooooooooh yeah, that's it, nothing turns me on more than giving a man his first Crush Fuck baby. Mmmmmmm, I can tell you like it.....Oooooooooo.....I can feel your dick throbbing inside me, growing hard and thick, just like my Mmmmmmmuscles.....you wanna see where else I have muscles, baby?" Amy sensuously cooed, her eyelids fluttering with passion, her lower lip being erotically bitten one more time, before sprouting a playful little grin, the reason of which was evident within seconds after Amy spoke her last, sexually charged, words.

The Pump, Pump, Pumping of her vaginal muscles in on Robert Scott's throbbing erection inside her soon turned to a Squeeze, Squeeze, Squeezing in on its once sturdy hardness. Her vaginal walls becoming tighter around his sexual member, making its back and forth movements more and more labored and strenuous, even if it was she who was in fact doing all of the in and out movements between them. Now not only was his body being constricted within her hard, muscular legs, but his dick was also being squeezed in on by a powerful set of sexually moist pussy muscles. Before long, the Squeeze, Squeeze, Squeezing of her overpowering love-hole was turning into a Crush, Crush, Crushing in on his newly mangled cock! His previous moanings of erotic delights were now turning into groans of unreal pain, as he felt as if his shaft was inside a sticky, wet vice, with a grip squeezing in on him so tightly, that Amy's up and down movements of his body felt like they were stretching his cock to the point of snapping it clean off him.

Of course, while Mr. Scott may have been experiencing more pain than pleasure from his first session of Amazon Sex, Amy on the other hand was only reaching even higher levels of arousal and passion. She was in complete and total control of this man, and she Loved it. She knew that she held his fate in her hands, his very life between her legs, his dick inside her crushing moist pussy, and Nothing made her hotter and wetter than having Total Control, knowing her man haven't a say at all. So she continued her raping of this older, weaker male before her, using her body and its sexual abilities to their peak, grinding his hapless form into hers, while enveloping him inside her sexy, smooth muscular physique. Knowing that at any moment she was going to explode with unreal sexual ecstasy, while causing Mr. Scott to do the same from unreal physical pain.

Amy now ceased the flexing of her mighty guns, focusing on something else to lick and suck on in her final seconds, something that would raise her lustful levels even more. So with a continual series of passionate moans coming from her soft, red lips, she sensuously reached over for one of her meaty, muscular tits, and began using her tongue to flick and tweak all over its incredibly hardened nipple. While at the same time she used her other hand to reach over to her second muscle filled breast, twisting its own fully erect nipple hard and passionately, which caused her to thrust and pump her hips up and down with near savage intensity, sending waves of both pleasure and pain throughout her entire sexually shivering body.

Grinding her lusciously muscle packed form up and down like a sexually charged jackhammer, Amy's energy seemed near endless, and the fact that she was in the throes of such an amazingly hot and horny muscle fucking gave her even more, which she used to slam her partner's body into her steel hard frame over and over and over again. Each little whimper and cry and scream he emitted only aroused her even more, making her gyrations even faster, starting this whole extremely bizarre (for Mr. Scott anyway) routine all over again.

Though all good things must come to an end, so with a few final licks and sucks of her right breast, a last few tweaks and gropings of her left, a final set of body lifting hip thrust and crushing thigh squeezes, Amy gave out a series of loud, passionate, animalistic screams of pleasure (only slightly drowning out her male partner's screams of pain), as she let loose her avalanche of erotically made love juices all over the throbbing erection that had been trapped inside it, causing it to burst forth its flowing of sexually created cum as well. Amy moved both of their body weights as one with ease, as she

continued to thrust and grind into her little man from beneath him, fully taking in every last drop he had (as she did before). Her eyes fully closed in the heat of passion, her tongue slowly tracing its way around her open, sexually groaning mouth, making the most of yet another dominated male who blew his fully erect and heavily stocked load deep inside her, even though she was causing him serious pain during their Amazon love making session. Relishing in the thought that she was teaching him a valuable lesson that sex with a bigger, stronger, harder woman could be as sexually pleasurable as it was physically damaging.



"Oh.....Oh Yesssss.....Oh God Yessssss" Amy breathed out softly, her mind and body slowing down from its formerly sexually charged power and excitement. She so loved the feeling of the dominating, unstoppable power her body held, especially over the "Weaker Sex" (as she called them) and this man, her one time teacher and detention monitor, was no different. It didn't help quell her erotic pleasures that Mr. Scott was such a smaller man, lighter and weaker man, so much so that she felt more than confident that her own 13 year old sister could control and overpower him almost as easily as she herself was doing (though in fairness her sisters 5' 8" 150 pound, athletically hardened frame was hardly your traditional barely teenage girl physique) Add in the fact that Amy was more than adept as handling men twice the size of her adorable little boy trapped within her thickly muscled body here, and it was a given from Second 1 of her arrival in this after school punishment session that she was going to get what she wanted from him, as often as she wanted to, whether he liked it or not.

She simply couldn't help herself, as being a sexually blossoming 18 year old (with a body like a Goddess and a face like a supermodel) Amy couldn't help but explore with her own sexuality and in a typical teenage girl fashion, she wanted what she wanted when she wanted it - especially when it came to boys and men. It wasn't entirely uncommon for Amy to use her feminine charms, or unreal strength, to get other unsuspecting males in a similar position as she now had Mr. Scott in, using and abusing them to her hearts desires. Her favorite instances involved her trying on small, sexy outfits at a store or mall, picking one that had a "Yummy Guy" working there for her to entice, only to lure (either erotically or physically) them into her semi-private changing area, for a quick session of forced Amazon Loving.

"Mmmmmmm" she moaned out, her eyes closed and fluttering yet again, as thoughts of such sexual conquests came flooding through her mind. About how she would ask such store workers for assistance, claiming something was wrong with her changing area, only to get them trapped inside with her meaty, muscular frame, standing between them and the doorway out. Her relishing the thought of then flexing her rock solid muscles until they expanded so much they burst right apart the ultra tight outfit she was trying on in the first place. "Ooooooooooh yeah" she cooed out, as she began to twist her nipples yet again, biting her lower lip with arousal, at the thoughts of expanding her massively muscle packed frame to the point of ripping and tearing right out of any outfit she had on. Whether it be for terrifying intimidation, sexual arousal, or

both, Amy relished in the thoughts of her hardening her Amazonian level physique to its fullest, showing of her unreal strength and power in a Flex Strip, coupled with her youthful good looks and little girl attitude.

As such sensual and erotic memories were filling her head, as she had more than enough to pick from in her young life, she began to get more and more aroused, and with that her grinding up and down on the barely conscious male that was laying upon her, which caused her steel hard 27" inch thighs to squeeze and constrict on him yet again - which even though were being done so softly and sensuously to her, it was more than enough to start expelling breath from his lungs, and bend his ribs to the point of snapping.

"Uhhhhh.....please.....please I.....Uhhhhhhh.....I can't take anymore.....Uhhhh...." was all Robert Scott could make out, his totally drained body laying on this statuesque young supergirl's mighty frame. Feeling as if his very life had been sucked right out of him, through his dick no less, which was still inside Amy's moist and tight pussy, still drinking and sucking on its surprisingly erect shaft like a child would on a straw. Other than his erection though, which was showing more strength and life than the rest of his entire form combined (even after Amy's recently constricting Pussy Pulses) Mr. Scott was physically spent, just moments away from drifting off into unconsciousness, in the hopes that when such blackness finally did overtake him, it would be the end of this Bizarre Nightmare.....though deep down inside, with as much pain and discomfort as he was in, he wished it could continue on forever.

"Oh, you are So Cute when you get all "Help, you're killing me" and all that. Hee hee" the young musclegirl giggled out, squeezing in on his body even more, using her arms around his chest, her legs around his waist, and her vagina around his erection, causing him to scream out in pain one more time. "Still, you'll be no good to me knocked out, and I'm not done with you yet, little boy, soooooo....." Amy girlishly made out with a smile, as she lifted his body off of her own, finally removing his cock from her tight pussy, slapping its partially mangled though still thick frame up and into his stomach with a wet, squishy Flap! She then maneuvered his body around with ease, as she laid him back onto his own previously emptied desk. Laying on his back with his legs below the knees hanging off one of his desks sides, his body almost completely pale, with the exception of a throbbing purple penis (both from being heavily aroused and harshly crushed) which was trying its best to make its way up yet again.

"God, so are so adorable Mr. Scott, I just cant wait to Ravage you again....." she spoke out with much arousal, as she stood near the his legs, staring down at this attractive older man, knowing that it was her body and sensual attitude that was giving him so much pain, yet making him crave for so much more as well. Amy then began to lick her lips sensually, tweaking her own fully erect nipples through her lace bra, as she began to gyrate towards his direction, doing so in mid air only, though it was still more than enough to get herself hot and bothered even more. "Mmmmmmm, I so love that thick dick of you're sweetie. It felt Soooooo good inside me, in my tight little love hole, squeezing it with my pussy muscles until you shot your sex juices all inside me, while I flowed mine all over it in return" Amy continued speaking through closed eyes, as she moved her hands from her sexually pumped muscle chest, down her rippling 6-Pack stomach, giving them a few tickling touches before placing them onto her tight, brick hard waist.

With piercing green eyes fixed on her little sex-toy, she began to flex her mighty lats, widening her massive back to unreal levels, all the while smiling and giggling at the massive power her body contained, and what affects it had on this defeated male before her. While doing so, she also began puffing out her thickly muscle chest, filling her pecs with rock solid muscle, causing them to burst forth with size and strength, just as her back and lats were growing with sexy, female muscle power. Amy was doing this particular pose, in the particular way, for a very good reason, which was becoming clearly evident by the sound of stretching lace being pulled across her incredibly thick torso, which seconds later culminated in a sharp Snapping sound that permanently signified that end of yet another article of her clothing. Another defeat of its once firm durability, which was nothing in comparison to this teenage musclegirls steel hard body.

"Da Ta, what do you think baby, do ya like?" she spoke out in a seductive, though overly girlish, tone. Standing before Mr. Scott in all of her muscle packed glory, flexing and pumping up her rock solid, yet so amazingly feminine and curvaceous, physique - which included bulging biceps, large lats, and pulsatingly powerful pecs. This display of her vastly superior female form, caused her mans dick to begin a dancing routine of its own, though since he himself was still barely conscious from his savage sexually handling just minutes before, it again supported the case that his raging erection did indeed have a mind of its own. None of that mattered to Amy, as she only saw another defeated male at the hands of her own muscularly luscious form, and another welcoming dick calling out for her (even if the body it was attached to was too weak to speak).

So with a series of slow, erotic movements, Amy began to remove the last ounce of clothing she had on, a pulled-to-its-limits, overly girly, short and sexy pair of teddy bear panties. Always one to show off her own super strong muscles, she slowly eased down her body hugging panties until they reached the middle (and thickest) area of her steel cable hardened thighs. Then, with a soft coo, and another "Ooops" look about luscious lips, she separated her legs in one savage move, ripping her last piece of clothing in two, sending both pieces shooting off in opposite directions.

"Mmmmmmm, it's just so hard to get clothes to fit a voluptuous hardbodied woman like me. Hee hee hee" she sensuously spoke, as so turned on did this latest display of her body's super strength make her, that she then traced both of her hands across its shapely, fit, firm frame, and into her awaiting pussy, as she slowly, sensually, erotically began to Finger Fuck herself.

Moving her hips back and forth, giving off erotic moans and groans, as her fingers found the perfect spots in and around her sexually throbbing vagina. Her body hardening with more and more steel hard, rock solid, lusciously shapely female muscle, as thoughts of what she was capable of, her Amazonian physiques massive power and strength, turned her on to

no end. Though as much as she was ready, willing and able to just get a quick one in herself, so Hot and Horny was she at this moment, she opened her eyes slightly, stared longingly at her lovers growingly hard manhood, and gave yet another wicked smile across her gorgeous young face.



"You're lucky I'm a good.....Oooooooo.....caring.....Mmmmmm.....lover baby, or I'd be.....Ohhhhh Yeah.....be pleasing me without.....Mmmmmm.....thinking of you at all!" Amy could barely make out, through her series of arousing moans and erotic groans. She then took a few steps closer to her exhausted little man, and bent her body sexily in a 90 degree angle, still fingering herself to untold sexual pleasures, while lowering her muscle packed, voluptuously rounded and very ample breasts over his cock, enveloping its throbbing hardness in firm, full tit flesh. "Shhhhhh, you just lay where you are cutie, let Amazon Amy do all the work for you, This Time" she softly cooed, as she stood over his laid out form, her fingers sexually playing within her dripping wet pussy, while her pecs began their sensual treatment of his expanding dick, getting her desired results near instantly.



Immediately Robert Scott's body shook around with sexual charged strength, though even with that he barely had enough to raise his head from its fully flat position, to gaze at the most beautiful girl he had ever seen looming over him, her massive breasts (full of thick, hard pec muscle) were bouncing and dancing and moving all over his erection, which was becoming more so with each and every sensual pumping of her chest. Her amazingly attractive face was clearly showing a look of total lust and arousal, her lips alternating between being sensuously licked, passionately bitten, and placed in a round coo shape. Not that he could see what was happening any lower than her amazingly pleasing muscle tits, as his own body and the hard wooden table he lay on prevented such visions, but if he could he would see her thick and shapely legs bent ever so slightly, with her fingers pushing and prodding their way around vagina, which was so moist and wet it was giving little drips of pre-cum all onto the floor beneath her.

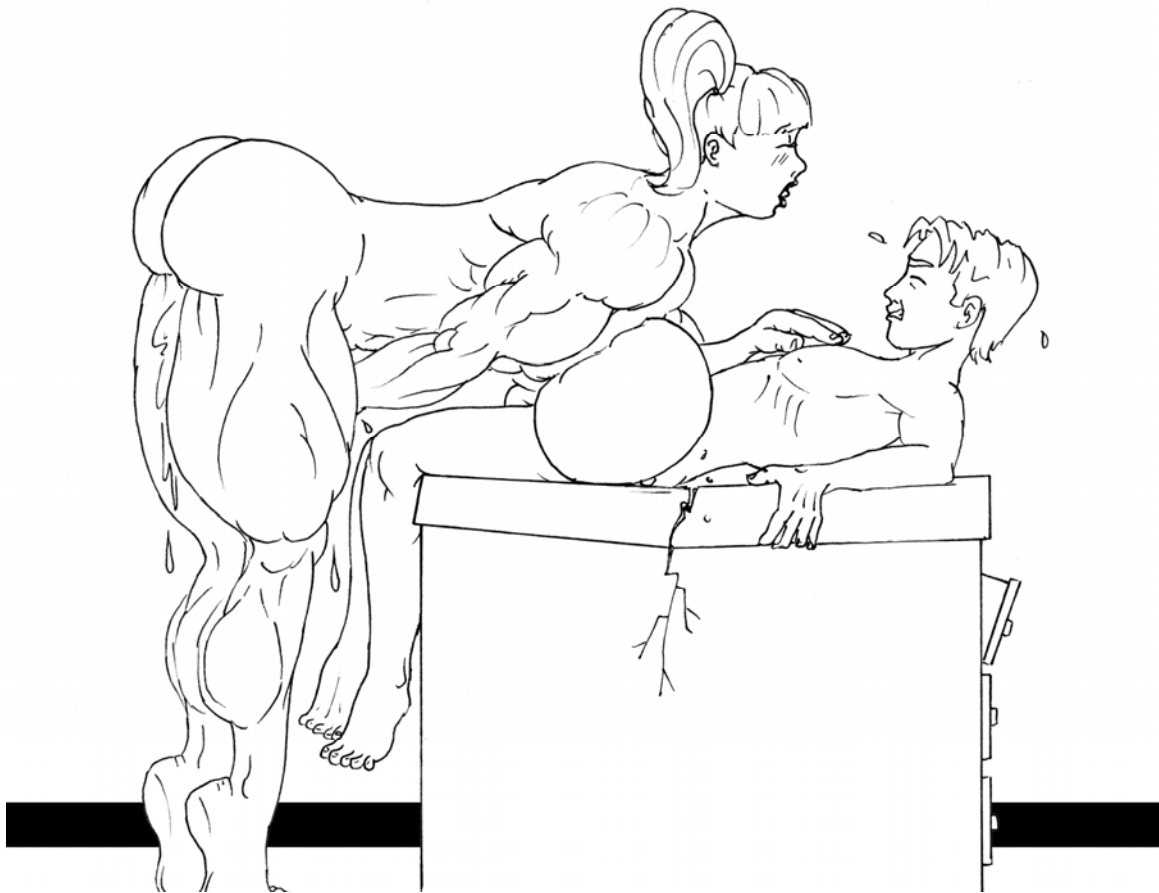
"Mmmmmm, I can barely see that big dick of yours inside these meaty melons of mine, Mr. Scott" Amy sexually teased her man, while pumping and flexing her huge chest over his expanding erection, "Is that because your dick is sooooo small?" Pump, Pump, Pump! "Or because my muscle tits are.....Just.....So.....BIG?" Flex, Flex, Flex!!

Both of these young lovers were now totally lost in Muscle Lust, one of them knowing it was her hard, powerful frame controlling every inch of this man's body that was driving her wild, and the other knowing how true this was and how amazingly Hot and Bothered it made him. Even without him moving a single inch, not a solitary muscle, he was experiencing sexual pleasures unlike anything he ever dreamed was possible. The act of being manhandled by a young 18 year old High School girl was always a guilty pleasure in the back of his mind, him being a young High School teacher of a less than hunky built, but never before did he imagine that one could do so easily, be so strong, so muscular, so amazingly beautiful as well as so incredibly sexual. Robert Scott was truly in Heaven this day, the pain he had been experiencing up until now being more than worth his single sexual session with this teenage Amazon girl.....or so he thought, until he viewed Amy's erotically molded face, complete with a sinister grin on her full, soft lips and a wicked look in her glowing, green eyes.

Without another word, Amy began to pump and flex her beefy muscle tits even harder this time, using such control that she could alternate their motionings from one side to the other, right to left, moving her mighty pecs up and down as if they were pistons in a well-oiled machine. Something that wasn't too far off, considering the steel hardness of her muscle packed form, which more and more described her lusciously firm breasts, which seemed to becoming harder and stronger with each passing pump. While the feeling of her chest rubbing against his erection could never thought of as soft, they were now becoming downright hard to Mr. Scott, almost as if he was being manhandled yet again within her constrictively moist pussy - though this time her pecs lacked the lubricating wetness of her still dripping wet vagina, containing instead more than enough bone crushing power and hardness within their steely hard globes.

"Feel it.....Ohh Yesssss.....Feel these big tits of mine rub up.....Oooooooo.....and down your hard, throbbing shaft.....Mmmmmmm, feel how filled with muscle they're becoming.....feel how firm and strong my muscular pecs are baby.....Oooooooooh yesssssss, feel it.....feel it milk your dick with its pulsating power, while they squeeze every last ounce of cum from your body!!" she roared in a sexually charged tone, as she increased not only the speed of her manhood pumping pecs, but of their hardness and crushing power as well. This turned Amy on to no end, which was clearly evident by her pleasing fingers quickening pace within her own dripping wet pussy, which was on the verge of exploding her erotically powered love juices all over the floor. Her lips sucked and licked themselves, as her eyes fluttered with wild sexual excitement, as her pleasurable moans and groans escaped from her frantically moving mouth. Mr. Scott could only make sounds of pain as his lovers amply surrounding breasts continued their sexually punishing onslaught on his erection, that while was on its way to being mashed to pulp yet again, it was also on the verge of erupting its barely containing sexual juices as well.

So powerful had Amy's thrusting chest around her mans dick become, that she was not only shaking his body on the full, spacious wooden desk he lay on, but before long the very desk itself. It took all of the remaining strength Robert Scott had to hold onto each nearby end of this area, for fear she would literally Tit Fuck him right off if its frame and on to the hard ground underneath. Bang, Bang, Bang! made the sounds of wood against tile floor, as this teenage Amazon girl kept pounding, shaking and flexing her breasts into and around her unwilling partners cock, coupled with her own expertly probing fingertips within her body's sexual organs, sending waves of delight throughout every single, power packed, inch of her massively muscular form.



"That's it! Feel my Pecs Pump into your Cock! Ohhhhh Yes!! Feel my Muscle Tits Fuck your Shaft, Feel them Crush your Dick to Mush! Cum on Amy's Massive Muscle Chest, give Amy a pearl necklace all over my squeezing cleavage, or Ill Rip

Your Dick Off! Fuck Yes! Do It, DO IT!!" she arousingly commanded, her eyes closed, her fingers thrusting around all of her erotic zones inside her body, her lusciously thick and meaty breasts giving his erection the crush fucking of its life. Sending wave after wave of sexual delights and physical pains throughout his nearly passed out form, centering on his throbbing, cum dripping, cock, which felt like it had been to Heaven and Hell, for the second time this day.

Their screams were clearly heard throughout this entire classroom, and quite possibly beyond, as the teenage girl and her male raping victim exploded all of their built up sex juices in one giant, lust fueled, orgasm. Just as she had demanded, Robert Scotts wild and furious stream of cum shot all over her thickly muscled cleavage after his savage tit fuck, which was known as giving one a Pearl Necklace in the High School community (something that could only be done on girls with full, thick, ample chests - something this young supergirl had in Spades) Amy on the other hand sent a flowing waterfall of her juices right over her expertly pleasing hands, and onto the schools tile floor below. Both of these lovers erupting out rivers of cum so mighty and powerful that one would have thought they were saving it up for a weeks time, instead of it being her second (and his third) such explosion within the past hour. So sexually charged, amazingly aroused and erotically pumped were they both, that they could refill such levels within minutes of their time together. Amy's sensual foreplaying and Amazonian muscle displays were more than enough to drive any man wild with passion and lust, and her own sexual levels seemed boundless, especially in the presence of such an attractive, older, smaller male.



"My God, you have a cock of iron, my adorable little stud!" Amy breathed out as she removed her mammoth muscle packed breasts from around his shaft, using her chest to squeeze the final shots of cum from its once filled state, as one would squeeze out the last bits of toothpaste from a nearly empty tube. She spoke as she did not because his erection was in such great shape, as it definitely showed its signs of wear and tear (something that wasn't a surprise at all with the harsh treatment given to it by this young musclegirls meaty pecs and tight pussy previously), though what was a bit surprising to her was its current state, which showed more than expected amounts of hardness, thickness and even held its overall shape with surprising results. "Mmmmmmm, I knew there was a reason I was so attracted to you baby, it's that cock of yours, God I love how Hard it is. I've given my share of tit fucks and pussy pressures to guys over the years, all of them much bigger and stronger than you, yet none of their dicks ever looked so good after even just one muscle fucking session, let alone the two that yours has been through" she continued speaking in an aroused tone, as she kept her lust filled gaze in on this scrumptious little man before her, especially his still throbbing erection, which it seems couldn't get enough of its "loving" Amazon treatment, mixed with more than its share of constricting cock crushings.

"Oooooooh yeah, I so want another taste of that big dick of yours, sweetie. Mmmmmmm, no sense trying to play hard to get on me again lover, by now you know full well, I get what I want" Amy softly breathed out, followed by a series of cute little laughs, as they both knew without a shadow of a doubt just how right those words truly were. "But, I suppose I could be a bit more patient with you while you regain your "strength", not too much though lover, as that erection of yours is calling out to me loud and clear, and I can only hold out for so long before I need another taste of your sweet, sexy love juices.....oh, and speaking of which....." she sexily cooed, as she raised her mighty hands to her heaving breasts, and began rubbing the previously shot streams her sexual partners cum, all over her lusciously firm cleavage. Its soft stickiness flowed through each of her fingers, which savored every second of their erotic touches over its smooth, creamy texture. Amy then started rubbing this lustily exploded liquid all over her thick, muscular pecs, smearing them around each fully erect nipple as if it was lotion from a bottle, as she used its slickness to make her bountiful bosoms shiny and glistening, nearly as moist as her dripping wet pussy.

She then raised both of her hands up to her lips, as she started licking each of her fingers clean of any of its remaining sex juices, as anxiously as a child would a vat of leftover frosting. In and out her fingers dipped their way all over Amy's exotic mouth, as her soft, luscious lips surrounded each of her cum soaked appendages. Sucking and drinking in all of their lust filled delights, sending waves of pleasure throughout her entire body, something that made it bulge and harden with rock, solid female muscle.

"Mmmmmmm, you don't know what you're missing here sweetie, your soft, creamy cum just tastes Sooooo Gooooood" she sexily cooed, as she finished licking the last of her formerly sticky fingers, causing a cute little Pop to sound to emit from her final fingers exit. "Though I bet you'd have a tough time reaching your tongue up and over these beautiful muscle tits of mine, being as big as these babies are, and as tiny and small as your baby boy body is.....Hmmmmmm, maybe there's something I can do to change that for you, lover" Amy spoke out with a teasing tone, which caused Robert Scott more than his share of nervousness and worry to flood throughout his entire being.

Though as he knew full well at this point, there was little he could do to stop this teenage supergirl's advances, whether they be of the pleasingly sexual, or of the punishing physical (though in her case, those were often one in the same). So with a wide girlish grin across her beautiful young face, this Amazon girl made her way back over to her man, and picked him up onto her power packed arms, causing her upper body to swell and harden with sexy, girlish muscles. It wasn't her former teacher, now present lovers, bodyweight that was causing her own steel hard physique to expand in size, far from it, as she was more than adept at handling men twice as big with just as much ease. Amy's body grew and hardened on purpose, done so at her command with her unreal muscle control, to further show off her frames massive size superiority over her current male victim, not to mention its vast difference in strength and power.

"Mmmmmmm, I like you Mr. Scott, so I'm gonna help you reach your full potential with women, that is if I ever let you out of my sight again, you're just so adorable. Hee hee. You see, you have just about everything else going for you, looks, personality, brains, that Killer Cock of yours, but the one thing you're sadly lacking in is overall physical height and stature. Girls like a guy they can look up to, feel safe with, someone they know will protect and look out for them.....well, most girls anyway. Hee hee hee" Amy giggled aloud, as she grabbed his trembling form by the back of his neck and behind his legs, lifting him over her head as far as her arms could reach. A simple task for her powerful biceps, considering his less than impressive bodyweight. "That's where I can help out Mr. Scott. You see, I just learned something in history class the other day, about how ancient cultures used to put people on devices that stretched them out a bit, that in the end made them a bit taller.....if they survived anyway. Maybe you've heard of it, its call The Rack?" Amy laughed aloud, as she felt her man shake in fear in her grasp, which held on to him as if they were literally made of unbreakable steel.

She then lowered his previously held overhead form, though this time it was down behind her, as she placed this man across her ultra wide back, his own thin and weedy back rubbing skin to skin against her massively muscular and rippling hard one. Placing her hands around his now incredibly (and very painfully) stretched out body from behind, one around his ankles, the other across his upper chest, his hopelessly outclassed frame felt like it was being pulled to its limits across the wide expanse of her amazingly thick back.....though if he felt this way now, he was in for a very rude awakening when this young Amazon actually started to flex and expand her lats to their fullest, which she did near immediately.

"Ahhhhh, I can feel your body stretching out long and tall already, with each little flex of my body" Pop! "That's it, lets see if we cant make you tall enough to lick your cum off my big tits the next time I give you a Chest Fuck" Pop! "Mmmmmmm, I can feel your spine rub against my muscular back, I can feel each of its sections separate with every single inch I thicken

my sexy back muscles.... "Pop!".....and it turns me on So Fucking Much!" Pop! Pop! Pop! She growled out, as she continued to expand her shoulders and back to a truly unreal degree.



"Awwwww, my poor sweetie, don't cry, I'm doing you a favor with this little display" she nurturingly spoke in response to his very apparent series of whimpers and cries, as she continued to lengthen her power packed back, forcefully doing the

same to his own in return, "You're gonna be the tallest, hunkiest, young stud in the Teachers Lounge when I'm done with you, baby" Amy cooed teasingly, widening her back and shoulders to even more amazing levels, and Mr. Scotts own much smaller and weaker back right along with it. "Mmmmm, but I think you're just too yummy for me to share. So, if I see you eyeing up anyone else with your new statuesque height and build....." Amy playfully threatened him, as she flaring her back out yet again, stretching him to what he believed was his breaking point, even though she was in fact causing minimal real damage to his spine from her ultra stretching hold.....well, maybe just a bit more than that.

In fact, all of the Popping noises that were coming from his extremely stretched out back were more on par with what one could receive at a chiropractor's office or from a firm, hard rubdown. Amy was much too experienced in using her Amazonian level strength to cause this man (someone she was actually growing more and more found of, emotionally and sexually, as their time went on) any serious or permanent physical harm. Still, the fun of having him think that she was, that she was literally ripping him apart with her unreal physical power, knowing that it was a Sexy As Hell 18 year old girl who was doing it to him, truly drove her wild.

"Shhhhhh, don't cry baby, you just lay there and relax, and let Amazon Amy do all the work. Hee hee hee" she girlishly giggled, as she continued sending pulsating waves of muscular size and strength into her lats, stretching his helplessly entrapped body out even more, which was followed by a few slight crackling sounds from his back and spine. His body was so weak from its sexually punishing treatment during the past hour, he didn't even have the energy to scream out in pain (which was in fact more mental than physical at this point), so he could only moan and groan in agony, mixed in with tears from his fear covered face. His body held completely off the ground, wrapped around this young musclegirls back as if he was nothing more than a light spring jacket or a towel after a hot shower, over a pain-wracked human being. "When I'm done with you sweetie, you're going to be so tall, the school is going to hire you as its new Basketball Coach" she laughed out, as she sent out a few more bursts of lat muscle, from her massively muscular one, to his hopelessly inferior form.

"Awwwww, I'm sorry, am I hurting you too much, my cute little man? Here, maybe this will help....." she cooed, as she maneuvered his body from one back-breaking hold to another. This one of a more traditional style, with him laying over her shoulders (upside-down of course, back to back) stretching him out across her thick, wide muscles yet again, though this position now gave her access to a part of his body that she couldn't reach previously, one she simply couldn't get enough of.....and from its feel at the slightest touches of her young, teasing fingers, she realized it felt the same way about her.

So there Amy stood, completely naked, her body glowing with unreal muscular power and shape, glistening with a soft sheen of sexual sweat, making her muscles glow and become even more clearly defined. Each and every curve, every single ounce of sexy, feminine shape, was filled with rock solid, steel hard, super strong muscle. Strong enough to bend metal in her bare hands, crush stone between her thick thighs, deflect powerful punches off her rippling stomach, and topple over a car using only her wide back and shoulders.....the same back and shoulders she now had her one time detention monitor draped over in a powerfully executed Back Breaker.

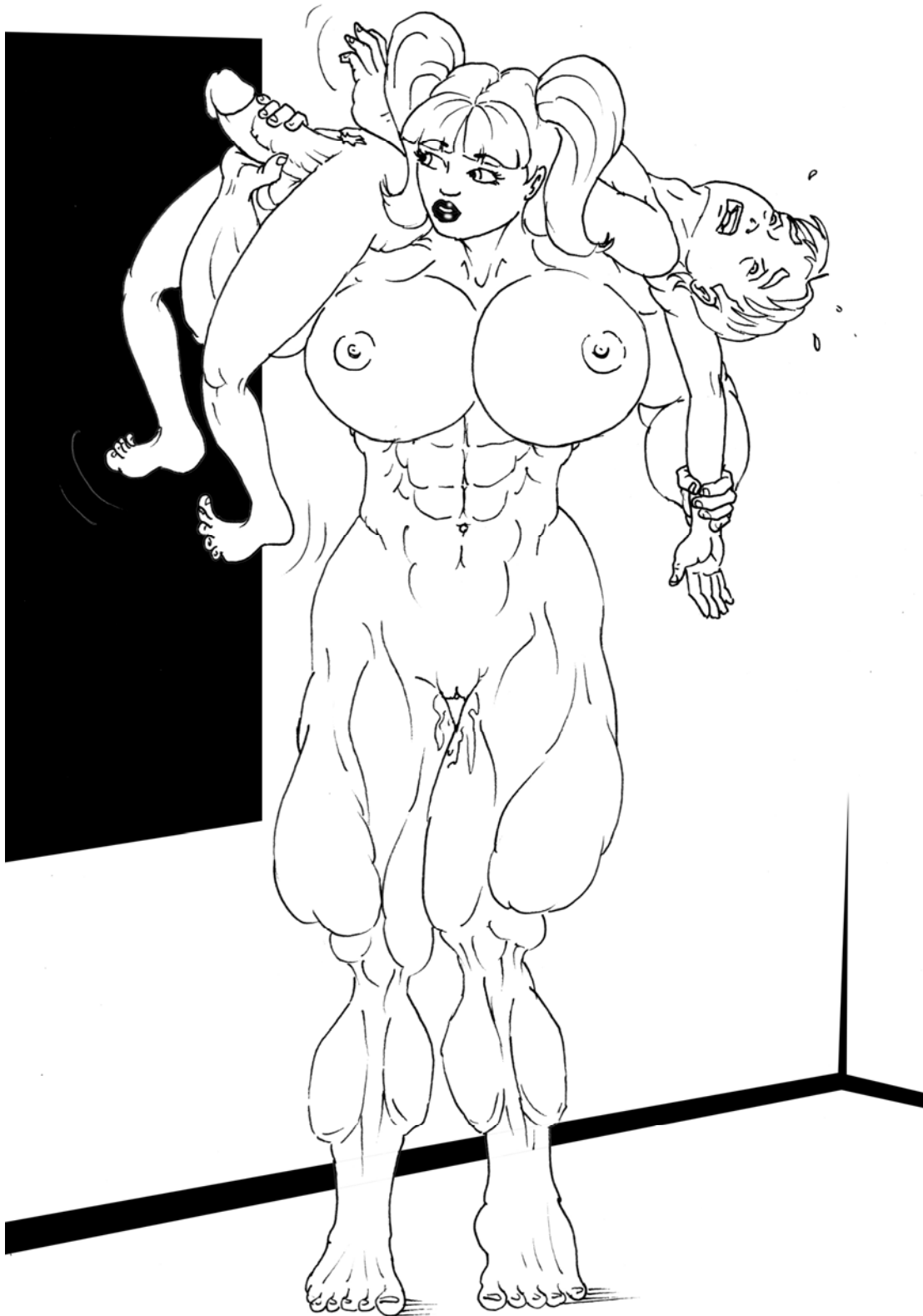
"Mmmmmmm, you are just so light across my shoulders, baby, I barely even feel you on me. I just love being with a man I can handle and lift and squeeze so easily in my muscular body" she breathed out with a smile, as she began doing squats with this barely there weight across her shoulders. Effortlessly making her way down to the floor in a full knee bend, shoving her bowling ball bubble butt out and back with perfect form, as she lifted herself back up with her beefy, rock solid, super shapely legs. "But don't feel bad baby, I can handle guys much bigger than you, and have, just as easily. Hee hee hee You should have seen Mr. Johnston, my math teacher, in this same position the other day after school. I had enough of him gawking and staring at my body during class, so I came in for a little extra credit, and came out under my own power.....the same couldn't be said for him, I can tell you that" the teenage supergirl giggled out, relishing as always in her super powered physique, as she continued to bend Mr. Scott across her incredibly wide and thick back and shoulders.

"Awwwww, but don't be jealous sweetie, you're definitely my favorite guy to play with now. Trust me, I don't think Mr. Johnston (who I haven't seen since, have you?) enjoyed his time with me nearly as much as you are....." Amy sexily spoke, as she began to lick her lips erotically, getting all sexed up yet again from her own dominating treatment of this cute little man. ".....in fact, to show you how much I prefer you over him, I'm just gonna....." she continued to speak softly and sensually, as she guided one of her hands to his reddening, thick and throbbing cock, and began to stroke its long shaft up and down, sending jolts of sexual pleasures throughout his entire body, which was barely able to move an inch inside Amy's all encompassing back breaker hold.

"God.....Oh God....." was all Robert Scott could moan again and again, as he felt his erection being expertly handled by this insanely beautiful young girl (made to look even younger than she was with the help of two cute little pigtails, holding tight her mane of long blonde hair), while at the same time being lifted completely off the floor, held over her muscle capped shoulders with the utmost of ease. Never before did he imagine such a situation was even possible, though now that he could, and was experiencing it firsthand, he couldn't dream of being with a woman any other way. Though even with as much sexual delights that this teenage girl was causing to flow all around his body, that too well used to her treatment had he become to not think that an equal amount in pain would be too far behind.....and he was right!

"Uh Uh Uh, my little cutie, cant have you letting go of your sweet juices already, I've got something special planned for our final Fuck of the evening" the sexy young musclegirl spoke out, as she exerted more pressure on both ends of Mr. Scotts frame, bending his back harshly across her own softball sized, rock solid shoulders. Knowing she could literally crack his back in half, split him in two with the utmost of ease, she was also well aware of the amount of power she was using in on

him, and doing too much serious damage on him would end their fun real quick, not something she was ready for just yet. Though even the smallest fractions of her unreal might on this physical inferior male, especially in this position, was more than enough to cause agonizing pain to shoot all over his utterly outclassed form.



Giggling like a little schoolgirl, Amy then spent the next several minutes switching from amazingly pleasing and softly caressing touches on and around his swelling erection, to pulling him down and out, occasionally giving little bounces with her entire body up and down, causing incredible amounts of pain. That was her way, that was what she felt made women like her special. Any beautiful woman could get a man off with her feminine charms and sexy curves, but only an Amazon could do that, while crushing, lifting, breaking and bending him into any position she so choose. Never letting her man forget who held the power, who was in charge, who was the strongest. Challenging them to feats or contests of strength, knowing that no matter how big or strong they looked, that she would be taking them down in the end, with more than her share of sexy, sensual femininity thrown in along the way. That was what thrilled her to no end, knowing that she could do what any other girl could do with her men, and a Whole Lot More.....and this made for one very Hot and Horny little MuscleGirl.

"Ooooooh yeah, I so love the sounds of your moans of pain, your groans of agony. I so love that I'm the one causing you to cry out and beg me for mercy, sweetie.....just as much as I love the fact that as soon as I stop, you keep wanting More, or at least, some part of you does" Amy erotically cooed, as she continued stroking his hard, pulsating erection with her ultra pleasing fingers. She was getting more and more aroused at her effortless and dominating handling of this man, knowing that as much as he feared her unyielding strength, he craved her and all of the things she could do to him even more.

Knowing that their time this day was coming to an end, though fully convinced she would definitely be seeing him again, this incredible teenage Amazon girl then lifted him high above her shoulders, up and out in front of him, lowering him to the floor in one very fast and fluid "Clean and Jerk" motion. Only she didn't place him on his feet, she maneuvered him into his back, which was quickly followed with her own form descending right on top of him. The air was pushed out of his lungs just from her superior weight alone, but knowing he wouldn't last very long if he couldn't breath, she supported herself with amazing ease, pushing her thickly muscled body off of his, as she clasped his wrists in her hands (stretching them far away from his body), as she entwined her rock solid legs around his (holding them slightly apart from one another). If Robert Smith thought that any of his previous holds from this unreal supergirl where all engulfing or utterly defeating, none of them could hold a candle to this one, a Sexual Grapevine Hold. So tightly wrapped around his body was Amy now, so tight and locking did she hold onto him, that the only part of his form that showed any signs of movement at all was his expanding and highly aroused cock.....just what she had planned all along.



"Oooooo yeah, as adorable as you are normally Mr. Scott, you're just so much hotter when you're trapped under me. Looking up and seeing my thick, meaty breasts just inches above you, knowing that you're completely helpless to stop me from doing anything that I want to you.....like This!" she spoke out in a high pitched (albeit threatening) tone, as she quickly lowered her mammoth muscle tits on and around his face, engulfing his head with their full, beefy, hard pecs. His moans of panic and terror were instant, as he screamed (or what passed as such with his body's limited remaining strength) into her cleavage, sending wave after wave of erotic pleasures flowing throughout her entire body.

Amy's reaction to this was also instant, and that involved her completely enveloping body to quiver and shake with sexual excitement, her eyes to close and flutter with lustfilled arousal, her tongue to give soft and sensual licks to her lips around her clearly sexed up mouth (when she wasn't giving little erotic bites to her lower lip, that is), and her hips beginning to lower a bit more onto her lovers "awaiting" form. Giving her tight mid-section little gyrations in a sexually circular motion all

around this mans stomach, pelvis and clearly growing cock. Her sexily motioned hip thrusts were done to perfection, just low enough that her rippling hard abs would just glance over the tips of his dick, just a slight tease of her unreal female muscle flesh touching the top of his erection, then raising off of it in a erotically circular motion, only to do so again and again, each gentle touch was enough to cause its own hardness to rise and grow even higher. Though his perfectly treated dick wasn't the only part of Robert Scotts body that was growing redder, as his head was still trapped within the unreal thickness that made up Amy's pulsating pecs. If she had wanted to, she could have killed him easily, ended his life with not only a super sexy breast smothering, but also from an incredibly crushing pec squeeze, as her breasts in this state, pumped full and hard with loads of female chest muscles, could have contracted around his head and cracked it like an egg.

"God, I so fucking love little, weak, defenseless men.....Ooooooooooh yesssss.....which for me, pretty much includes All of them!" she erotically growled, as she continued to smother her lover within her much larger and vastly stronger physique. Her arms and legs holding his entire body still and completely immobile, while her unreal breasts had his head surrounded, alternating its treatment between smothering and crushing. "Fuck, you taste so good baby.....Mmmmmmm.....you're so fucking hot and sexy. I just love your little boy body.....I cant wait to drink you in all over again, suck in all of your juices, in every possible way" she cooed out, as she began moving her hips harder and faster into his utterly defeated form.

Amy then removed his face from inside her muscular breast flesh, then savagely lowering her face down to his, wrapping her lips all over his, dominantly controlling his mouth in every way with her own lust filled one, just as her muscle packed body was doing the same to his. Her tongue sensuously licked his awaiting lips and sucked on his bare neck with the highest levels of passion this young supergirl could muster. His face, so cute, so adorable, so sexy, was now the latest victim of her sexual onslaught, as her lusciously shaped lips and erotically dancing tongue conquered every single ounce of it that she could reach.

"Mmmmmmm yeah, your head takes just as delicious as the one I drank from before, baby" she spoke out in a very aroused tone, as she continued to kiss and lick and suck on Mr. Scott's neck and face, drinking in its thin layer of arousingly caused sweat. Controlling his body totally with her superior strength, just as she was controlling his thick, throbbing shaft with her incredible sexuality. Amy then reached her head over to his chest, easily moving his body around to her will, still holding his arms straight out and his legs completely wrapped around hers. Wanting to taste even more of her males glistening flesh, she lowered her mouth down to his pain-wracked torso, and continued her sensual licking, sucking and kissing treatment all over it. Continuing to lick the soft layers of sexual sweat from his body, sucking and tickling his hard nipples with her probing tongue, using her soft lips to kiss a trail from one area to another. Amy simply couldn't stop sampling every possible area on this mans thin and weedy body with her all too eager mouth. The only thing stopping her from reversing their positions and drinking in on his fully engorged erection was that she had already done so this day and wanted to do something special for his perfectly sculpted shaft, which was growing to record breaking lengths just under Amy's steel hard abdominals.

"Mmmmmmm, I so love how much you get off on my body. That you just can't get enough of how hard, how strong, how sexy this tight and toned physique of mine is, even when it's bending and twisting and crushing you into tiny little bits" she erotically giggled out, as she continued to increase the pressure of her hip thrusts and the ferocity of her ultra pleasing lips. "Mmmmmmm.....I bet you can't wait for me to wrap my body around you, baby. Lift you, squeeze you, dominate you. You like that, don't you lover.....Ohhhhhh yesssss, I can feel that you. I can feel your cock getting so hard against my tight, hard abs. Mmmmmmm, its going to be so good when I finally take you inside me baby.....Ooooooooooh yeah" she breathed out, her eyes closed in complete Muscle Lust, as she lowered her face onto his again, kissing and licking every inch of his lips, sucking down passionately on his own tongue when it emerged from within.

Amy's dominating muscle talk alone was more than doing the trick on her smaller, weaker sex partner this day, and even if she had none of the muscles to back this up, or was simply a sensual voice on the phone, such verbal Amazonian foreplay was more than enough to get Robert Scott very hot and bothered. Add to that this statuesque teenage musclegirl was actually everything she was speaking about, even better than his wildest fantasies could imagine, and there was little doubt as to why his cock was literally breaking all records from her unreal erotic displays and powerful handlings of him this day. Such pleasures were more than worth any pain he would, and was, enduring as even if these were his last moments on Earth, he couldn't think of any better way to end it than to be wrapped inside this cocoon of teenage female muscle. Though as painful and humiliating as her treatment of his woefully outclassed frame was, Amy had no intention of ending this mans life this day, far from it in fact as she had taken quite a liking to her one time "authority figure".....though that didn't mean she couldn't show him how pleasurable the feelings of pain she was sending throughout his entire body could be.

Pump! Pump! Pump! went Amy's incredibly hard and muscle packed physique in on her man from above, devouring his mouth within her own, rubbing her thick and meaty breasts back and forth against his chest from above, tickling his erection with the ridged etches of her 6-Pack stomach, while teasing its amazingly impressive thickness with entry into her dripping wet, highly aroused pussy. Their moans and groans of sexual delight clearly heard throughout this room, as was the growing layer of erotically created sweat which formed over every each of their incredibly hot and pulsating bodies. Amy's girlishly styled pigtails swayed from one side of her head to the other, giving Mr. Scott the occasional little whippings on his face as she swiftly moved her pleasing lips from side to side. In every conceivable way this young Amazon girl was dominating and controlling this older, though vastly inferior male. Physically, sexually, mentally, she was in charge, she was the boss, and nothing in this world could make either of them more turned on.

Just then, with their sexual peak rising to new and higher levels, Amy's pussy opened up, completely using her truly amazing muscle control, as she sucked her partners throbbing erection inside, then just as quickly closed itself around it, enveloping his super hard shaft inside her tight, moist love hole. Immediately both of their bodies shook with excitement, as waves of pleasure came washing over their incredibly aroused forms. Their moans of pleasure were heard even more, as their sexual organs merged to become one, rubbing up and down, in and out, his throbbing dick being utterly engulfed within her firm wetness. Their bodies pumped and gyrated as one sexually changed form, most of which was done by Amy as her partner was way too exhausted (in every possible way) to do anything other than fill his raging dick fuller and thicker, something that was perfectly fine with his Amazonian partner, as she was well used to fucking defeated males, with her doing all of the work for them both.....in fact, she preferred it.



"Oh God, your dick is So Big! So Hard! It feels So Good inside my pussy, baby. Mmmmmm, I'm so gonna keep you as my lover.....Ooooooooooh.....so gonna come back for more any chance I get.....and you haven't a say at all.....Yesssssss, no say at all" she sexually threatened Mr. Scott, who felt her hip thrusts increasing in pressure and speed, just as her vagina increased its constricting hold on his nearly exploding shaft. "Ohhhhhh yes, I can so tell you Love this, I can feel that cock of yours jump every time I threaten to take you baby, and I will.....Mmmmmmm, I will take you all over, come here lover" Amy growled out, as she released her grip from around his nearly crushed wrists, and scooped up his face within her mighty hands. Once there, she erotically touched and groped his face with incredible amounts of lust and passion, matching with a sensual series of lip-smacking kisses.

Robert Scott was utterly helpless, completely defenseless, and totally under young Amazon Amy's full control. Something that was clear as day to this man, as he felt like a small child in her hands with no a chance in Hell from stopping this sexy, teenage musclegirl from raping him, taking whatever she wanted from him, however she wanted, whenever she wanted. And while he had never felt such levels of erotic, sexual pleasures in his life, he was more than aware of the levels of pain and agony that were coming along with it. Something that he had been taking quite well thus far (as most every other man she had been with would have been knocked unconscious at least once under such punishing treatment), though he was more than noticing that her latest series of crushes, squeezes and constrictions on his poor, hapless body felt harder and stronger than ever. Almost as if she was actually some sex enhanced She Hulk, who actually became more powerful (and in his case, more devastatingly damaging) the more sexually aroused she became.....unfortunately for him, he couldn't be more right.

Of course Amy didn't magically transform into a hulking musclebound machine every time she had sex, though her normal levels of strength were already at such an unreal level that the more hot and bothered she became, the less in control of her body's full power she was. Meaning, the closer she came to a truly lustfilled, amazingly arousing orgasm, the farther she was from caring about anything else other than getting her sexual fill, and that meant her sexual partners well-being as well. It wasn't uncommon at all for her to literally break apart her lovers in the highest heats of passion, completely ignoring their cries for help or beggings for mercy, their bodies snaps and cracklings, thinking of nothing other than giving

her incredibly aroused body its ultimate pleasures, which with a girl as massively muscular as she was, was very dangerous for her partners indeed.

Pound! Pound! Pound! went Amy's super muscular and steel hard physique in on Mr. Scott, groping and sexually playing with every inch of his body her hands and lips could reach, while pumping with fierce pelvic thrusts on his raging hard-on. The sounds of hard flesh Slamming against much softer skin could be heard throughout, faster and more intense as their erotic levels grew up to reach even greater heights. Along with such noises, the pain filled grunts from her male partner were also clearly evident, matching its volume was this young supergirl's own moans and groans of arousal. She simply loved giving a Muscle Fuck to her men, and no type of male turned her on more than an attractive, smaller, weaker, older man, just like Robert Scott beneath her.

"Oh Yeah, that's it! Give it to me, give it All to me, my little Sex Slave!!" she roared out, as she continued grinding and molesting her partners/victims much softer frame, as her already rock solid and muscle packed physique seem to be hardening even more right before their very eyes. Her curves and sexy feminine shapes were becoming stronger and more muscular with each and every pump of her sexually charged hips. Before long, her once pleasing gyrations in and around his incredibly erect shaft, now felt like powerful strikes on his stomach by a tireless jackhammer, while the grip her vagina held around his own member seemed to tighten with unreal constrictions. Her pulsatingly powerful pussy muscles kept kneading and pulling and squeezing in on his dick, each one getting harder and stronger just as the rest of her truly Amazonian level physique seemed to be doing. Mr. Scotts time of pleasure was swiftly coming to an end, it being replaced by more than its share of unforgiving, all consuming, Agony!

"Fuck me, fuck me harder, or Ill crush you to death it my mmmmmuscles! Yesssssss, Ooooooh Yessss, I can feel your body shake in fear knowing.....Mmmmmmm.....knowing that any second I can Crush Fuck you to dust.....Ooooooooooh.....Snap your bones, break your body, squeeze til you Pop!, unless you fuck me, Fuck Me Hard!!" Amy erotically roared out, thrusting into his nearly broken and sorely beaten body from above, with her amazingly tight, toned and super fit frame pounding his to its breaking point, and to the point of her own sexual climax as well.



Still, even though her man's mind and body were nearly broken, and agony flowed all across his beaten and battered form, his throbbing hard cock was still going strong, compared to the rest of him anyway, as Amy was definitely not taking that area lightly at all. In fact, it was that area that was the central focus of her extremely sexed up body's lusting attention. Her pussy felt like a moist fist around his hardness, grabbing and pulling and stretching and squeezing its once proud form, which was completely trapped inside her, enveloped inside its sticky, wet tightness in a grip that felt like this young musclegirl was never letting go.

Slam! Slam! Slam! came Amy's steel firm physique on her man, pounding her pussy into his dick harder and stronger than ever before. No longer able to fully control her body's massive amounts of sexual arousal, no longer willing to fully hold back her body's awesome abilities for fear that it may hinder her complete and total acceptance of this truly unreal sexual

experience. Her mighty hands and bulging biceps savagely shoved Mr. Scotts head deep inside her pulsating pecs, as little turned her on more than the feeling of an entrapped male screaming and begging for mercy while he was enveloped in her full, thick, beefy tits. "Ooooooooooh, Fuck Yeah.....Scream For Me Baby.....Mmmmmm, it turns me on so much when my men SCREAM!!!" she roared out, utterly encasing his head within her rock solid, rippling hard, breast and arm muscles.

At the same time Amy powered down on her massively muscular thighs, which were entwined around her partner's thin and weedy legs. Her pressure beforehand was tight and held his lower body completely and utterly immobile, though now they felt as if they were seconds away from snapping his legs like twigs within her steel cable-like, silky smooth, legs. Her ultra wide and muscle ridged back also kept expanding with each and every sexually charged moment, totally covering this man by a large degree if anyone where viewing him from above. In fact, her body was swelling up so much with super hard, thick and shapely, erotically enhanced muscles, that the only visible area of Mr. Scott at all inside her nearly lustily exploding frame was the very top of his head, which barely peaked out from inside Amy's Passionate Pec Prison.

The sounds of animalistic teenage girl grunts were now filling this once plain and ordinary classroom, as Amy was now Ramming into her former detention monitors beaten and defeated frame from above. Slamming her rippling hard abs, hips and waist into his own and its still amazingly firm erection, her vaginal muscles grip over it was now crushing with incredible strength, sending pulsating squeezes and constrictions all over every inch of its thick and throbbing shaft with the utmost sexual expertise and erotic skill. His head now totally gone from view left her own head free, which simply bent up as high as her neck could reach, her eyes closed and fluttering like mad, her lusciously ample lips being licked from her own ultra pleasing tongue, while she arched her entire body so tight, so hard, so powerfully charged with SEX, that it could end only one way for her poor, overmatched male within her.

SNAP! CRACK! BREAK! came sounds from all around her, the final straw that sent her own massive waves of erotically fueled arousal and lust expelling from her body, in a near river of flowing, hot, sticky love juices. This was only added to Robert Scotts own dicks eruption, who even though he had passed out as his body broke and splintered in several places, his mangled (though impressively firm) erection shot off its massive load as well. So much was the amount of erotically exploding cum from both of these two lovers (aka Amazon Amy and her raping victim) that even her own vastly impressive pussy couldn't drink it all up, sending little dribbles and streams of its squishy white liquid leaking out from around their near air tight sensual lock-up. Their bodies now completely covered in a layer of lust created sweat, making Amy's continually grinding movements over her latest sexual preys frame very slick and slippery, which only added to her already amazingly strong feelings of lust and arousal towards this man.

She then released her hold on Robert Scotts head from within her massive muscle tits, causing it to slide its way out, tickling her fully erect nipples and lusciously thick chest on its way down, as it landed on the nearby floor with a soft Thud! Her voluptuously muscle packed chest just inches above his breathing though unconscious face, as little drips of sweat were clearly evident flowing from her ultra ample breasts onto his adorable, though badly beaten, head. Releasing her hold from around his legs (both of them broken from her lustfilled thigh crushing during the heights of her orgasm), she then placed her hands on the floor, arching her back and spine up even more, while doing something similar with her glistening, steel hard, ultra shapely legs. Sending waves of additional pleasure throughout her stretching, post-sex form, just as one would do after an incredibly satisfying rest. Though that was the last thing she and her male victim were doing in their just now in this final session of afternoon punishment, the thought of which caused Amy to giggle aloud at how the reversal of who was actually being punished here ended up.



She truly adored her tall, shapely, muscular body, and couldn't get enough of all of the amazing things she could do with it, especially to the men in her life.....especially to this man, who she felt was the hottest, sexiest, most well-endowed man she had ever been with. And at only a few years her senior in age, thoughts of their growing relationship from this day forward filled her mind with joy, just as it did her body with rock hard muscle, something that caused Mr. Scott to groan out in pain, even unconsciously, at her crushing treatment on his totally overpowered cock, which was still trapped inside her.

Though before she would release her final hold over this truly adorable, though physically broken man, she wanted do to something very important first to help them both remember their first of many such encounters to come (not that either of them could ever forget it if they lived to be 100). Still resting her body on top of his, still enveloping his weak and weedy form within her thickly muscled one, she reached over to her nearby pocketbook, and pulled out one of her favorite little electronic devices.....No, not that one. It was her cellphone, one of the most expensive and top of the line on the market today, something graciously bought for her from one of her previous boyfriends, who felt she deserved nothing but the best (aka: she threatened to break his arms and legs, and everything in between, if he didn't)

So with her prized, more importantly "picture taking", cell phone in her hands, she softly balanced it on a nearby students desk, doing her best to get the perfectly placed angle, before setting its 30 second timer and releasing it to do its job. Amy then looked down at this defeated man beneath her, even broken and battered as he was physically, she couldn't get enough of just how cute he was, how perfect his build was to what she lusted after, not to mention how unreal his dick was during their nearly 1 hour of continuous Amazon Sex. Yes, love was in the air this day, as Amy reached down to Robert Scotts face, kissing him softly on his forehead. She then moved her lips to his ears and sexily whispered "This picture is for our Wedding Album, my baby, with many more shots like this to come. Rest and relax for now, lover, Amy will make you all better soon" she ended with a soft kiss to his cheek. Then in an instant, she hit a perfectly hit pose that was one of her favorites, based off her favorite musical artist, Britney Spears. Playing off her obviously youthful looks, complete with still there blonde pigtails, she opened her glowing green eyes extra wide, while placing a single finger on her full, luscious O-shaped lips, while she lay straddled over her clearly defeated male, her body filled with muscular curves and rock hard shape, as her camera phone made a soft Clicking sound, signifying a picture was taken. An "Ooops, I Did It Again" pose, easily one of Amy's favorite positions to display her beaten men after such extremely physical Amazonian sessions with her, which were usually followed by digital photos taken from her high-tech phone, of which she downloaded onto her PC, relishing with delight at such a photographic collection.



She then proceeded to release her grasp over the last place she still clung onto her once authoritative and in control teacher (soon to be steady boyfriend), finally releasing her still throbbing vagina, which simply couldn't get enough of the

spent, though still throbbing, erection within it. Her treatment on its hard shaft was no less so than on his thin, weak little body, though due to its incredibly impressive hardness and lust empowered shape, it seemed to fare a good deal better overall. While clearly noticing more than its share of mangled, beaten and crushed areas upon it, as this still lustily moaning Amazon girl slowly removed it from her suckingly tight pussy, its overall shape was still impressively unbroken.....something that couldn't be said for most of Amy's previous sexual partners, and for the rest of Mr. Scotts body as well.

Slowly raising herself from the floor, she stood above him, one thickly muscled leg on either side of his sexually raped and physically knocked out frame, as she looked down at him one last time. Feelings of pride and power filled her rippling hard physique, causing her to give her body one final Flex, hitting a double biceps shot that expanded and hardened not just her now over 17 inch arms, but every single lusciously rock solid curve on her entire incredibly firm, fit and shapely physique. Standing above him like a true Amazon Warrior, relishing in yet another defeated conquest, which couldn't be more accurate to describe this situation here.

Amy then reached over for her very expensive cell phone, dialed 911, and in a panicked little girls voice told a tale of her afterschool session of detention, in which she returned from a bathroom break to find her teacher beaten and battered, and her classroom a demolished mess. Within minutes her web of deceit was told, followed by a soft click of her portable phones ending transmission, and a delightfully let out series of giggles from this gorgeous teenage supergirl, thrilled with her handling of this not even pre-planned Amazonian encounter.

Though what was always planned ahead of time was a spare outfit for her, tucked safely in her school locker, just in case something unexpected had happened to her original outfit (such as her massively expanding muscles bursting them apart at the seams), and she needed a quick and easy substitute. So Amy then walked out of this room, looking back with arousing eyes at her still unconscious man, and casually made her way down the series of hallways that lead to her own personal locker. The sounds of her newly replaced school shoes click-clacking on across these open and empty hallways was all that could be heard, and within minutes she was back inside, wearing yet another ultra tight, body hugging, super sexy outfit. Waiting for the authorities to arrive, making sure that they took good care of her latest sexual victim, knowing that she would be seeing him again real soon.

Hours later Robert Scott woke up from his forced unconsciousness, his senses slowly returning to him just as the pain from his punishing session with teenage Amazon Amy returned as well. Even with the pain killers, provided by the hospital he was currently in, coursing through his body, the agony of two broken legs, several cracked ribs, a mild concussion, and many other bruises and physical markings all over his badly worked over frame was just too much to block out completely. Still, even with nearly every movement enough to make him wince in pain, all he could think about was the last hour of his memory, and the amazingly beautiful, incredibly sexy, unreal muscular teenage girl that brought him to the highest levels of ecstasy he could possibly attain (even if it meant shattering his body to pieces at the same time)

Though it seemed one part of his anatomy that never ran out of steam began to rear its head yet again, fueled in no small part by his recent visions of Amazon loveliness encompassing his every thought, rising like an unstoppable tent-pole, pulling his hospital issued sheet up several inches over the rest of his completely defeated form. He just couldn't help it, it wasn't something he could control, just as he couldn't control the endless streaming thoughts flowing throughout his head, all of which focused on one thing, and one thing only. So much so, so vivid where his memories of this unreal young girl, that it was almost as if he could still see her.....touch her.....hear her.....

"Hee hee hee. Looks like you just can't keep a good man down, eh Mr. Scott" came out a soft, sultry voice from behind, as the sounds of high heels slowly tapping on the hard tile floor soon followed. "Mmmmmm, I knew you were adorable from the first moment I saw you, sweetie, but I had no idea how much of a keeper you were until I've had my tastes. Now, I don't think I'm ever gonna let you go" continued this youthful and very familiar voice, as Amy began to come into view, with his vision fully returning to him (especially now, with this shock sending waves of adrenaline, not to mention pain, throughout his entire form), he could see she was wearing a sexy, little nurses outfit. All in white, with a series of Red Crosses here and there, from the top of her little nurse's cap, flowing down a skin tight, cleavage displaying mini-dress, which perfectly showed off her ultra fit and muscle packed physique to its fullest.

"Bet you didn't know I volunteer at the local hospital as a Candy Striper, did ya? That way I can keep an eye on all of my past conquests, see how they're doing after their sexy little session with little ole me" she teased out with a wide smile across her beautiful face, along with a few sensual touches on this mans body as she made her way from one end of him to the other, ending just inches away from his continually throbbing, and clearly obvious, erection. "But don't worry baby, they're all in the past now. For me, there's only one guy on my Muscle Fuck list, and that's you, lover" she sexily breathed out, as she started to unzip her outfits upper area, biting her lower lip in arousal as she did so. "Awwwww baby, your cock seems to be all red and swollen, I bet all of that soft, juicy cum filling it up is really hurting you, huh? Lets just see what Nurse Amy can do about that, shall we?" she seductively spoke, as she continued to unzip her barely chest covering top, ending with the exposure of the most perfect pair of breasts Robert Scott (or should I say, Robert Hardstone) had ever seen in his life, which caused his man-made "tent pole" to rise to even greater heights.

So with a soft removal of his light and flowing bed sheet, a series of seductively hit pec flexes to show off her unreal muscle control, and a lowering of her chest onto his now pulse racing body, Amy proved yet again why being with an Amazon woman was the only way to go for him from now on.....whether he liked it, or not.

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