

Amy's Conquest 3

amysconquest.com



It was the night before the last Final Exam of her Senior Year in High School, and Amy Hardstone was in her bedroom, filled with an assortment of pink and frilly little girl's stylings all about, sitting at her computer with much interest as she finished up the final few minutes of her last chance academic studying before bedtime.....or that would have been the case, if she had even begun, as almost all of Amy's time on her much cherished PC this night was spent looking all about her favorite OurSpace pages; checking out with a girlish glee all of the new pictures and videos uploaded by her fellow Amazons worldwide, all of which brought to newer and greater heights after her and her best friend Jessica's unreal female muscle masterpieces roughly one month ago.

Sitting at her desk, leaning her strikingly beautiful face forward, her heaving muscularly packed breasts nearly spilling out of her little pink teddy top, Amy couldn't stop herself from clicking on each and every picture and video clip located within; and by this time, with the inspiration she and her sister Amazon had been, there were plenty to be seen. From a gorgeous young Asian college student using her extremely fit body and martial arts prowess to make her professor beg for mercy, to a youthfully cute 16 year old Nubian girl showing her older, bigger brother who the boss really was, to a gorgeous 21 year old red-headed musclebound Goddess punishingly raping her man, showing him the error of his roving eyes ways. All of these, and countless more stills and clips, were available to those who were lucky enough to have access to this very selectable OurSpace grouping; with consisted near entirely of High School to College aged Amazons.

From solidly muscled female wrestlers, gymnasts, powerlifters and bodybuilders, to sleek hardbodied volleyball and softball players, track and field superstars, and martial arts experts; each and every woman viewed within was capable of physically beating down several older, larger men, while displaying a beauty and sex appeal that would allow them a winning spot in any beauty pageant around. The other remaining membership spots were filled by very lucky men that simply couldn't get enough of such powerful young girls, those that were so insanely attracted to such women that they would seek them out anywhere and everywhere they possibly could (an addiction that quite often got them into some very painful situations). Some of the most select male viewers were actually one time participants (unwilling at first for a lot of them) for these girlishly excitable, though incredibly powerful, young super athletes. All uncontrollably drawn to a site that keep getting more and more attention (during this past month especially), an online location that kept attracting bigger and better photos and videos for all to see; each girl showing off to their Amazonian Sisterhood just what they themselves could do. A true feast for the eyes (and for other, more sensual areas, as well) to anyone who was deemed fortunate enough to see them - as such, it was no wonder why Amy's actual study time this night was at a bare minimum, and her ultra tight, soft and frilly, teddy bear panties were as warm and moist as ever.

"Mmmmmmm" she moaned out in a little girls tone, being only 18 years old herself, she still maintained a soft, high pitched, sexily feminine voice, a stark constant to what many others may think when they first view her massively muscular body. Unexpected, though not surprising, as in today's day and age the female form could easily be both physically fit, hard and strong, as it could be sensual, curvaceous and full of lusciously feminine shape. Such a young woman was Amy without a doubt, standing 6 feet in height (a few inches more in her assortment of high heeled foot-wear), weighing in at nearly 200 pounds; all of it hard as stone, strong as steel, Sexy As All Hell female muscle. A sight that she not only Loved on her own voluptuously hard and youthfully beautiful form, but also lustily adored on other women as well (something her several sexual sessions with fellow musclegirl Jessica surely proved).

As such, she spent many a night up in her room before bed, one hand on her computer mouse, bouncing from incredibly arousing muscle shots to Amazon videos, her other hand softly dancing about her own muscle packed form; tweaking her nipples, caressing her pecs, dancing in and around her dripping wet pussy, before trailing its way back up her rippling abs and through her super firm cleavage to her mouth, where he full red lips would erotically lick them clean. Such behavior from this unreal supergirl was par for the course, though what made this night so exciting for her, was that she had other, very special, plans to fill her nighttime hours with something she had been introduced to several weeks ago by a special online friend. A new job that allowed her the chance to earn more money (to say the least) during her fun filled summer months, a job that she truly excelled at and was a natural at doing, a job that unlike most kids her age she couldn't wait to go out to. An after-hours position, for someone with her very special talents, her truly unreal body, and her mind-blowing erotic, arousing and physical power.

So with a final coo from her lips, a last gyration of her amazingly strong hips onto the edge of her computer desk (which was, without even trying, lifting its side up off the floor by several inches), and a last sensuous twisting of her super firm nipples, Amy rose up from her favorite bedtime area, gathered together some of her nights necessities within a large gym-bag, and excitedly bounced out of her room and downstairs to her

front door; one step closer to her evening hours job, which like Amy herself, was anything but ordinary. Which brings us to.....

"Paradise Island", one of the hottest new clubs to hit Southern California in a very long time, one that catered to the new and very growing craze (aka sexual addiction) of strong, powerful, sexy women, and the assortment of things they could do with their bodies - to an variety of inanimate objects as well as any man who dared to challenge them. Started up a few months ago, it near instantly became one of the hottest night spots around, one which gathered more than its share of customers, from high profile clientele down to the average club-hopping crowds. All of them more than welcome to have their first taste of how it feels to be in the presence of a true Amazon woman; and for those willing to pay a bit extra to do so, some firsthand experience with their hard, strong and oh so sexy muscles as well.

As soon as one would walk into this ultra happening night spot, they could tell near instantly that this wasn't your usual popular club or local bar. The first tip off would be the security at the door, the bouncers themselves were all women, all tall and muscularly built, all dressed in tight black mini-dress uniforms, all more than capable of keeping any unwanted people out of their establishment (something that was proven on an assortment of cocky, macho guys at least once a night). Once inside, while at first glance this may look like any super hot partying locale, within seconds of walking around its large and spacious area, the differences between Paradise Island and any other such club became all too evident.

For instance, the bartenders, like the bouncers, were all women; each of them as incredibly facially beautiful as they were amazingly physically fit. Each of them capable of handling any customer who was on the verge of getting out of line or cutting them off from drinks if need be, each of them perfectly equipped to uphold their unbroken "Beat The Bartender At Arm-Wrestling For A Free Drink" win streak. Next would be the various stations or attractions around the place, all specially designed to use their assorted Amazonian co-workers, and such well built female patrons themselves, to their muscular fullest. From bulletproof abdominaled ladies taking bets against anyone to try and dent her steel hard stomachs with a single punch, to several stations of Mercy Matches against a wide array of muscle packed young women (some looking no older than 17, which was the minimum age for this establishment), to areas where men would test their physical toughness against muscularly thighed women to see if they could resist Crying Uncle within the 30 second time limit.....no man has ever lasted so long.

Yes, such Amazon inspired attractions filled this ultra hip new nightspot, much to the delight of all within, while still leaving plenty of room to walk around and view them all (or participate if you had the money, and the courage) with an assortment of booths, tables and barstools expertly placed all about to make sure everyone had a place to sit and be comfortable. Everyone that could possibly sit still for more than a few minutes in this muslegirl fantasy world come true anyway, as their specially designed stations always gathered more than their share of a crowd, none of them doing moreso than the main area of Paradise Island - a large stage that a normal club would house poles for strippers to come out and dance erotically for their money giving patrons, was still filled with an array of even more perfectly sculpted feminine beauties, though in typical Amazon fashion, added an interesting twist to how they pleased their always eager audience. This large stage, made up into a miniature wrestling ring, was the main attraction to this always busy nighttime location, and the main role of one young Amy Hardstone.

Standing in this tight though still quite roomy arena was a man looking to be in his mid 20s; a shorter than average, thin and weedy, male figure, standing in center stage dressed in a typical pair of navy blue gym shorts, for all around too see. Hardly what one would consider an impressive physical specimen (weighing in at about 160 pounds at his 5' 8" height) he was still very good looking, and at the insistence of his friends earlier this evening made his way out to this newish nightclub (himself not knowing what to expect), then after a few drinks was coaxed further on up to this stage (his group all too eager to cover the cost to do so), where he stood out as a sexy feminine voice called out his name and basic dimensions as the Challenger; who would soon face off against one of Paradise Islands hottest and still undefeated Champions (in or out of the ring), in a Battle Of The Sexes he would never forget.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Amazons and their Boy-toys, allow me to introduce one of our newest and youngest Queens Of The Ring. Standing at an even 6 feet tall, weighing in at 198 perfectly proportioned muscle packed pounds, complete with 17" biceps and 27" thighs, pecs that could crush an apple into sauce, and a butt that could snap a cucumber in two with a single flex. I give you Paradise Islands own muscular schoolgirl, Little Amy!!!" an erotically sensual female voice echoed about, which was followed by a thunderous roar from all around, as the hottest and most muscular teenage girl around made her way out

from behind the curtains, sexily skipping her way on out to the ring, for her latest mixed wrestling match.....or was that, massacre?



Bouncing about like the little schoolgirl she was pretending to be (which at her young age wasn't too far off the mark), Amy wore her all time favorite outfit, playing her all time favorite character, the Amazonian Schoolgirl. All innocent and pure, full of teenage energy and youthful naiveté, though with an unrivaled, uncontrollable lust to use her thickly muscled body in any and every way she could. Her little black school shoes lead into a mid calf length pair of white socks, her lower leg muscles so thick and juicy with football sized hardness that they threatened to burst the barely covering material completely apart. Her upper legs were so massively muscular, that finding anything to conceal their silky smooth, solidly built shape was all but impossible; one of the reasons she usually always wore short shorts and mini-skirts, and this night was no different. An ultra short black and red pleated school-skirt, which was several sizes too small for her statuesque and Amazonian height, barely concealed her bowling ball sized glutes, doing nothing at all to cover up her bone snappingly powerful thighs, quads and hamstrings.

Her midsection was as tight and rippled with muscle as the rest of her, which too was shown off to perfection for all to see and admire (aka lust after), with her ultra tight white blouse tied up sexily just below her mammoth breasts, exposing her ridgedly firm 6-Pack in all of its muscularly powerful glory. Her chest was certainly not to be outdone, especially in this outfit, which hugged her young, smooth body like a second skin. Her biceps nearly tearing through her tops short sleeved material, while its buttons were being pushed to their limits in a vain attempt to contain her muscle packed, DD-cup pecs and a set of awesomely muscle capped shoulders and her broad, wide back.

Last but certainly not least was Amy's stunningly beautiful face, which showed off a youthful glow and energy of her age, coupled with a seductive, erotic look from glistening green eyes of someone many years her senior. Framed by a long, soft, flowing layer of golden blond hair, which in this instance was sexily posed in two little girlish styled pigtails draping down either side of her face; which with a single free hand she twisted and twirled about like the little girl she was, her other hand grabbed possessively on a large, multicolored lollipop. Her luscious lips and erotically licking tongue dancing all over its delicious candy shell on her way around, and then finally inside, the main arena before her. This teenage Amazon girl playing her part perfectly, the unending roar of the crowd a testament to that, as she laid down her long stemmed candy after one long, final lick; before skipping her away around to each end of the ring, giving cute little girl waves to all around them, before ending up right in front of her newest (and one of her cutest) wrestling victims.

"Oh.....My....God....." was all this older man could make out, as his much smaller form was literally eclipsed from view at nearly every angle by this massively muscular, yet extremely hot and sexy, young woman before him. Without even flexing a single muscle, standing before him with her body almost completely relaxed, Amy still dwarfed him completely, intimidating him just with her very presence, before she even lifted a finger against him.

"Hiya Mister, wanna pway?" she cooed out in a high pitched, ultra girlish tone, as she cutely batted her eyelids, while flexing her solidly muscled, amazingly ample chest to this terrified man before her. Before he could realize the situation he was in, before he could even think to tell his own legs to run with all of their might away from here, he was enveloped by a High School girl several years his junior, but with muscle size and physical strength greater than he had ever seen, or felt, on Anyone ever in his life. "Awwwww, don't run away like the other boys do. They don't like to pway with me, they say I'm too strong for them, that my muscles are too big and hard, and that I hurt them too much. They say I'm not cute 'cause I have big muscles.....well Mister, what do you think? Do you think I'm cute?" Amy cooed softly into his ears, her arms wrapped tightly around his torso, as she pulled him deep into her; his feet dangling several inches off the ground, she holding his 160 pound frame utterly helpless with no effort at all.

This man was truly in awe at this Amazonian beauty before him, something that sobered up his alcoholically tipsy and light-headed mind real quick, before bringing it back down to that level through the use of crushingly hard, incredibly powerful teenage female muscles. Her arms around his chest were utterly unbreakable, even three of him working at full strength could barely budge them even a few inches apart; though with her lusciously thick chest before him and her utterly gorgeous face that adorned her full and lush hardbody both in perfect view, made him truly question whether escape from this situation was something he truly wanted to do.....something Little Amy helped him think about with a few light tensings of her arms and pecs, sending jolts and pulsations of pain shooting all about his utterly over-matched form.

"Awwwww, you didn't answer me, I guess you don't think I'm cute either.....oh poo, now I guess I have to handle you the same way I handled all of those other boys. Don't worry, it'll all end when you say I'm a cute widdle girl, who just happens to have big, thick, meaty mmmmmuscles" the teenage Amazon growled erotically into his ears, as she squeezed in on him tighter, pressing his weak and weedy body into her own

voluptuously strong and shapely physique. With a sensual switching around of her arms, Amy now grasped the back of his head with one hand, his cute little butt with the other, and with a lustily purred feminine moaning on her part gave him a Muscle Cuddle unlike anything he had ever felt before. One that would not only make him fear for his very life, but would also make him so turned on and aroused that his throbbing erection began to push its way up from his gym shorts light fabric. Something that could have been easily spotted by everyone around them, who were cheering Amy on with their deafening yells and whistles, if not for her mashing his hard shaft snugly into her ultra firm frame; more specifically up and down her deeply cut, rippling hard abs.

"Do you think I'm cute now, Mister?" Amy cooed, seductively looking down into her man eyes, blowing him a kiss with her thick, full lips. "Well I think you're cute, I think you're so adorable I just wanna Squeeeeeeze you til you pop!" she girlishly made out, pressing the back of his head ever deeper into her tight, warm cleavage; giving her surrounding chest muscles a few flexing pulses, which caused more than a bit of discomfort to every inch of his engulfed head. His other head was actually feeling just the opposite, with its growing hardness being sensuously (and forcefully) rubbed up and down his Amazonian tormentor's rock hard and ridgedly firm stomach. Done so in such an expert way that would have made him explode with all of his sexual juices flowing all over her, if not for the perfectly blending mixture of Pain he was experiencing along with his Pleasure, from his pec-crushed-head as well as his butt being mangled by Amy's super hard gropes and powerful feels.



"Mmmmm, it feels so good to have such a yummy man like you in my arms, though you're not screaming nearly as much as all of the others did.....maybe I should pway with you a little harder?" she sexily teased out, as she flexed her entire upper body full and thick with steel hard muscle, causing her evenings play-toy to yell out into her cleavage with all of his remaining strength. "Oooooooh yeah, that feels so good Mister, I've just gotta have more!" Amy cooed out, giving her enveloped male a few more powerful pulsations, causing him to scream out into her chest yet again. "Mmmmm, you're so much fun to pway with Baby, I've just gotta have More!" CRUSH! "More!" CRUSH! "MORE!!" she lustily continued on, constricting his frail body into her all powerful frame, relishing in each and every scream, groan and whimper he made into her very stimulated, nipples fully erect, mammoth sized breasts.

Doing as she was, Amy could have knocked him out (or worse) in a matter of seconds, though even in her limited time working here she was a true professional at handling such men for the crowds entertainment as well as her own, and having such paying customers fall unconscious so quickly would make for a less than spectacular show. So her crushings, even though they were agonizingly painful to her opponent, were hardly what her full strength was capable of; just as her chest smother hold around his face was not quite all encompassing, allowing him a slight avenue between her gloriously muscular globes for him to get his much needed air, all the better to keep him going, and to keep his screams of panic, pain and fear coming. Yes, Amy's time spent at home mastering the art of Amazonian domination made her a truly perfect performer at Paradise Island; something that also made her one of the most sought after attractions that this growingly popular club had, a reputation this teenage musclegirl wasn't about to drop any time soon.

"Awwwww, you must not think I'm cute, you're not even reaching up to feel my big hard titties" Amy spoke out with mock hurt, as she placed a sexy little pout across her full, thick bee-stung lips. "The other boys I do this to couldn't help but reach up and take a feel of them.....if you did so, I might think you liked me, and I may even let you go" she cooed out again, leaning her head down onto his own, speaking to him like a little girl hurt, wanting some appreciation from her new man, Or Else! So with such words heard and understood, albeit barely due to his ears being nearly completely covered from Amy's lusciously muscle packed pecs, her male victims arms clumsily made their way up her body (previously hanging limp and useless at his side) as they finally reached up to her amazingly round, incredibly firm, extremely muscular set of DD-cup breasts. Doing as he was instructed, he began to feel their full, thick hardness, such perfectly shaped globes of female power and strength, which alone were more than capable of knocking a man unconscious (a fact he knew all too well at this point). Her nipples grew hard and very erect, piercing through her light, white blouse, making her moan and groan with erotic delight each and every time his fingertips traced over them; causing her to flex and harden her Amazonian physique even more, sending additional waves of pressure and pain throughout his totally helplessly form.

"What do you think of my big, muscle titties, do you like them, Baby? Do you like how they can surround your head, make you gasp for air, make you feel the pain their flexing crushes can cause? I think you do, I can feel your "little lollipop" down below getting bigger and thicker against my hard, muscly tummy. Mmmmm, you can squeeze them if you like, that's a game I love to pway with the other boys.....you would like to pway that with me like that, wouldn't you?" Amy pouted out sexily, as she squeezed him into her rock hard form even more, causing this man to scream out YES! with his final breathes of air, before easing up ever so slightly, for fear of breaking her utterly adorable play-toy. "That's good, Id hate to have you make me mad at you, the boys all start crying so hard when I get mad at them. Hee hee hee" Amy girlishly giggled out, relishing in yet another male domination by her vastly superior female form. Watching with pride as he followed her commands to the letter and began to squeeze in on her chest with all of his manly might.....which didn't make even the slightest of dents on incredible muscular hardness.

"Hee hee hee, that tickles!" Amy giggled out in a high pitched tone, playing the part of the little Amazonian schoolgirl perfectly; her massively thick chest flexing and bouncing with each touch of this mans tremblingly nervous (and sexually excited) fingertips. "Awwwww, you're not even strong enough to press down on my big hard titties an inch, are you? That's OK Mister, guys a lot bigger than you have tried to mash down on Widdle Amy's chest before.....no one has succeeded yet. Maybe later Ill have you punch them, hit them with all of your little boy muscles, and laugh as your fists bounce right off their big muscular hardness. That's another game I Looove to pway, Punch The Pecs I call it. You'd like to do that with me, wouldn't you Cutie? You'd like to test all of your manly strength against the power of my widdle girly titties?" the gorgeous teenage Amazon cooed softly, smothering him deeper into herself, then relaxing; doing so over and over again, bringing him to the point of near unconsciousness, then returning breath back into his body for more. All the while this younger, though vastly stronger, woman, was holding him effortlessly off the ground, putting on an erotically dominating muscle show that was a treat for all around them - even her pain-wracked victim.

"Mmmmmmm, I can tell you would like them very much, I can feel you against my hard ripply stomach, and that makes me soooo happy!" she giggled out excitedly, bouncing up and down with her helpless man fully entrapped in her arms. "I can make them bigger for you, harder for you, would you like to see just how big and hard I can make them, Mister?" Amy sexily breathed out, as she pushed his face deeper than ever before inside her voluptuously muscular breasts, with her pecs hardening and sealing shut around his entire head (nearly swallowing it up entirely from view); as she removed her arms from his body, holding them powerfully out to her sides, showing off for all to see that the strength of her chest muscles alone were more than enough to hold her male opponents body clean off the floor.

Then, with a sexy little pout to a very select few men in the audience, playing to the crowd around her like a seasoned pro, Amy turned her thickly muscled arms inward, crossing them over her rock solid breasts and hitting an amazingly muscle pumping Most Muscular pose. Something that stretched her tight fitting white blouse to its limits due to the unreal expanding size and firmness of her incredibly sexy and ultra feminine muscles. The man trapped within could only scream in pain, as two walls of rock solid female chest muscle enveloped his head more then ever before, crushing in on him with truly awesome force (though a far cry from what her full strength was capable of, which could have popped his skull like a grape). This teenage Amazon girl was displaying her sexuality and total dominance over this older man with the utmost of ease. A look of utter enjoyment, and more than a few hints of sexual arousal (especially from her nearly exploding nipples) covered Amy's youthfully beautiful face. Her perfectly shaped lips wide in a very excitable grin, her tongue coming out every so often to lick their soft fullness, or to sensually trace itself across her partially exposed teeth. Again and again her arms would expand and contract, release and flex, crossing her massively muscle packed frame at her chest, flexing each and every muscle in her body to rock solid and steel hard power; especially her lusciously firm breasts, which were strong enough to hold a 160 pound man off the ground, crushing in on him with truly agonizingly painful pressure as they did so.



"How do you feel in there, Mister? Do you like pwaying with my big muscle titties? Do you think they can squeeze on you....." CRUNCH! ".....harder than you did....." CRUNCH! ".....on them?" CRUNCH!, Amy erotically teased her entrapped man, relishing in the cries and screams of pain coming from his mouth, which were felt more than they were heard, sending little arousing vibrations straight into her super firm cleavage, making her even more hot and bothered with each passing yell. "Oooooooh yeah, scream more for me, my cute little man. I love to make guys cry and beg and scream in pain with my widdle girly body. Do you think I'm cute now, Mister.....well, do ya??" she growled out intimidatingly, giving her overall body one more quick and powerful flexing, before releasing its grip over his head; causing his nearly knocked out form to slide down her body, and fall like a useless heap of man flesh on the mats before her.....useless in all but one very obvious part, his clearly aroused and throbbingly thick erection, which laying on his back was standing straight up like a tent-pole underneath his gym shorts light material.

"Mmmmmm, you've got such a Big lollipop there Mister, maybe I can give you some of mine.....if you give me some of yours" Amy expertly teased, as she sexily sauntered over to where she carefully laid down her multicolored candy earlier, grabbing it with a single hand and giving it a series of long, sensual licks, with her sexily probing tongue. Her other hand was playing with one of her long blond pigtails in a very cute, little girls fashion, while showing off a more than impressively sized 17" bicep as she did so. Addressing the crowd with her seductively green eyes as she made her way around her slowly recovering opponent, skipping along like a young girl would, playing her part to a T, as she stopped at each side of the ring to show off her lusciously muscle packed physique with a few sexy flexes; bouncing right along to do so again and again, eventually returning to her victim for some more musclegirl fun. "Awwwww, I hope I didn't hurt you too much Mister, I have so much more pwaying I'd like to do with you. Hee hee hee Here, maybe this will help you get better" Amy cooed, as she lowered down to grab his weak and exhausted form, lifting him up from the mats below with ease, as she shifted him to one side, now only a single arms strength holding his entire 160 pound form several feet off the ground. Her other hand still held on to her favorite hard candy, much larger than any normal lollipop (as Amy herself was in comparison to a normal woman), as she began to trace it slowly and sexily up her male opponents small and soft stomach; making a deliciously sticky trail from his belly button up to his chin, ending its journey being placed in and around his warm, dry mouth.

"Here you go Mister, take a lick of my lollipop, it'll make you feel bigger and stronger again.....well, for you anyway. Hee hee hee" the towering musclegirl giggled out, causing the crowd around her to do the same, as she walked slowly around the ring, carrying this mans weight into her with a single arm as if he was a small child. "Of course Mom always says to share, so later on I'm gonna need to lick some of Your Lollipop....." Amy sexily added, as she began to trace the trail that she had just made on his body from her lollipop with her lips, kissing and licking its fruity taste on its way up, until her gorgeously shaped face and luscious lips were exactly level to his own, ".....unless you wanna make me mad again!" she childishly threatened, as she raised and lowered her thickly muscled arm; curling this man up and down with a single hand on his cute little butt, as easily as if he was a soft pillow.

Such ease did Amy show in her handling of her newest opponent here, that her arms thrusts became faster and faster, to the point where her last few lifts were with such force that she was actually now tossing him in the air, only to catch him with her same single arm seconds later, to do so again and again, tossing him up and down as if he was a rubber ball. "Boy, you hardly weigh anything at all, Mister. You're so light and weak, I could have handled you like this when I was an even widdler girl than I am now. Hee hee hee" she continued to taunt her man, making him feel even smaller than he already was in comparison to such an Amazonian specimen as she was; who held more strength in a single one of her power packed arms than he could ever hope to contain in his entire body. Amy was swiftly instructing him that he was to do whatever she wanted during this forcefully learned (and amazingly sexual) session of Amazonian dominance; and if he wasn't fully understanding his place with her now, he would be before this night was over.

"You are so much fun to pway with my Little Cutie, maybe you want to come back to my house when were done here and have a sleepover with me and some of my girlfriends?" she sexily breathed out with a smile, holding him into her lush, hard body again, twirling her free hand through her golden locked pigtail as she did. "Oooooooh, well have so much fun all of us together, and well even let you see us in our little baby girl nighties, if you're still awake after we have our fun with you that is. Hee hee hee Oh, but don't worry, even though all of my friends have big, hard, strong muscles too, I wont let them hurt you too badly; and if any of them breaks one of your bones, then they're in big trouble.....cause I'm the only one that gets to do that to you, Sweetie. Hee hee" she giggled out again, removing her lollipop from his now quivering mouth, before taking a few long, slow licks herself, and then tossing it aside.

"Well play all sorts of fun games all night long, spin the bottle, truth or dare, Crush or KO, Bounce The Baby, and maybe even Mom will bring us up some milk and cookies, if you're well enough to eat that is. She says I have to drink lots of milk because I'm a growing girl, See?" Amy cooed out, as she grabbed onto his terrified (yet still amazingly aroused) form with both hands now, holding him directly straight in front of her thick, muscle packed form, and puffed out her incredibly full, lush and rippling hard breasts; so much so that her few remaining top buttons instantly burst right off and onto his face, her lats now spread so wide that her girlishly styled blouse began to rip down its back for all to see and hear. "Do you like big girls Mister, I hope so cause I like you lots" she continued on with her Amazon Schoolgirl act, as she again wrapped her arms around his body, squeezing him into her with such unreal force that his breath was instantly expelled from his body, and he was on the verge of being knocked unconscious - something that would have taken him away from this truly unique brand of torture, something that both Amy (and surprisingly her male play-toy) didn't want to have happen.....yet anyway.

"Oh Poo, you're going to sleep already? You're just too weak and delicate, aren't you? I guess I'm gonna have to try and take it easy on you if I want you to last, its just tooooo easy to hurt you my Little Man....." the young Amazon tauntingly made out, playing to the crowd as she did so, hitting a few well acted Yawns at how truly effortless it was to lift, crush, squeeze and overall dominate her little male victim before her, something that was not an act in the least. "HmMMM, maybe I should finish you off and get a bigger, stronger man to pway with? One who I won't have to worry about breaking so easily?" Amy teased as she walked around the ring, this man still engulfed in her full body Bearhug, as she looked out into the audience, pretending to find herself another, more durable, boy-toy.

"Mmmmm, he looks like a big one, don't you think?" she lustily spoke to her entrapped male, eyeing up one of the bigger men in the crowd, who while being clearly incredibly turned on by this teenage hardbodied beauty before him, was so terrified at the thought of her handling him as he knew she could, he quickly bolted away from this clubs main attraction in fear, causing Amy to give out a series of real, genuine giggles at her body's amazingly intimidating prowess. "Awwwww, he ran away, I guess he was just a widdle wimpy baby boy after all. HmMMM, well maybe that one, he may not be as cute as you Mister, but he's plenty bigger and stronger looking, he might even make me work up a sweat.....in more ways than one" she cooed out while eyeing up another man, giving him a very seductive glare and come-hither look, before a sexily placed winking of one of her glistening green eyes.

This man was anything but afraid, and all too eager to make his way up and on to the main stage for a little teenage Amazon role-playing; that was until a thickly muscled pair of female arms wrapped themselves around his neck from behind, placing him in a perfectly executed Sleeper-Hold; done so by none other than his equally statuesque, massively muscular, strong as steel girlfriend, who didn't seem to like the idea of him rolling around with the gorgeous young Amy at all. Her forearms and biceps swelled to incredible levels, holding her man still and helpless, constricting in on his throat with her rock solid arm muscles, as she spoke into his ears just what she was going to do to him later that night, which caused him to cry his eyes out in despair and horror before he was forcibly put to sleep, and then carried away by his own Amazonian girlfriend. This made Amy laugh out in delight, relishing in yet another strong, powerful woman physically putting their men in their places; using their superior power and strength on even bigger and heavier males, showing them who in fact the Weaker Sex truly was.....which returned her attention back to her own adorable little man, still cradled in her mighty arms, waiting for another dose of Sexy Schoolgirl Domination.

"Well, looks like its just you and me Cutie, so what say we get down to a little more of our special pway-time fun, and maybe, if you're a good boy, Ill let you leave here on your own two feet....." she intimidatingly breathed out, staring right into her mans eyes, letting him know beyond any doubts that she had full control over his vastly inferior physical form, ".....then again, Nah, its much too much fun putting my little boys out Nighty Nights when I'm done with them, that is if I don't break them into little pieces first. Hee hee" Amy laughed out in a soft, little girls, tone, as the crowd around her went wild with excitement, knowing that her knocking out of the men that foolishly (or is that luckily) made their way inside her ring, was their favorite part of the match - not to mention Amy's as well, as very little else made her lustily charged teenage body more turned on and aroused that taking a man and with her bare strength alone making him do anything she wanted. Not the least of which was forcing him out into the blackness of unconsciousness, with them fighting her every step of the way, and she resisting their pitiful attempts with only a fraction of her full body's strength and power.

Her favorite targets in the ring here at Paradise Island were a contrast to what she truly Loved when she was alone, for a little forced sexual fun. While she couldn't help herself with some one-on-one bedroom action with men that were smaller, thinner, and overall smaller than she was (and with as thickly muscled as Amy was, that list of potential lovers was quite extensive), the type of man she most enjoyed wrestling and

overall dominating in public were of the bigger, stronger, more macho variety. Big muscle packed gym-heads and tough muscular males, who were used to getting anything they wanted through their intimidating physical forms and superior strength - that was until they crossed the path of one Amy Hardstone, teenage Amazonian girl, who in such cases may have been the physically smaller overall (though much more than not, her thighs were usually the equal to all, if not superior), her strength was much more than they could hope to handle.

Such men were quite plentifully supplied in her new job as well, something her growing reputation sometimes scared away (as was shown earlier this night), though it wasn't uncommon for a few out of town tough guys to make their way into this well publicized night-spot, thinking that all they had heard was simply bullshit, expecting to throw their weight around and show them who was boss - though in the end it was always they who would be getting thrown about, by the near endless assortment of super hot, physically superior females this establishment supplied; Amy always in the lead, always searching for the biggest and toughest man among them for yet another hard learned lesson of Female Dominance, which usually ended with an assortment of giggles and laughter coming from her truly luscious young lips, mixed with screams of pain and terror from her victims. Though such harsh treatment usually wasn't dished out during such paid and displayed Main Attraction sessions (unless the foolish male was truly acting like a jerk and needed to be put in his place), as that would be quite bad for business, though that didn't mean for an instant that she was going easy on these men by any means, something her current opponents terror and agony filled yells could more than attest to.

"Mmmmmmmmm" Amy cooed out in a long, slow moan, as she lifted this entrapped man high over her head, yawning as if she had just woken up from a sound sleep, or was pretending to be on her way to one anyway. "Oh, it's getting so late, and being just a widdle baby girl that I am, I'm getting so tired. Maybe you and I can pway something to help me stay awake, and then later, help you to fall asleep with me?" she innocently breathed out, giving off another pretend yawn, something which further showed off the ease in which she was holding this mans entire body high into the air as well as playing even more into her role as the Amazonian schoolgirl. With one of her powerful hands on his tight (though growingly bruised) butt, the other on the top end of his back, Amy's arms stretched out high and to the sides, as she gave another long, slow stretch, puffing out her thickly muscled breasts (popping clean off the last buttons on her little schoolgirls blouse) as she did so. "Mmmmm, that feels soooo good, I feel so much more refreshed after a nice stretch. Mom always says it's good to stretch out after you do anything physical.....say, I guess that means you'd need to stretch out too, Mister, even though I seem to be doing all of the work here. Hee hee hee" Amy giggled out, as she looked up at her quivering-in-fear man above her, her tongue slowly and arousingly licking and tracing its way around her full, thick lips, her obvious sexual arousal and lustfilled levels clearly rising with each and every second of her latest physical domination.

The towering young supergirl then began turning her body from side to side, facing each of the four ends of this makeshift arena, staring out into the crowd as she held her man high above her head with a minimal of ease. Showing off her incredibly sexy and powerful body to all around her, playing to the growing crowd and relishing in the obvious erotic reactions she was causing to all who were lucky enough to view her performance this night, and every night since she started her new career. Getting herself hot and bothered doing such physical displays was all too easy for young Amy (in fact, the hard part was making these sessions last, as her first few bouts ended with her just sexually (and quite forcefully) ravishing her male opponent in the middle of the ring within the first few minutes), though what really got her going even moreso was the affect her performance was having on the crowd around her. A club such as this, one which catered to strong, fit, powerful women, was never short of its share of them, whether as patrons or the staff themselves; and Amy being one of the best and brightest women working here (especially during her mixed wrestling sessions), it wasn't an unusual occurrence at all for those around her to get so Into her act, so turned on by her overwhelming control, humiliation and domination of any man that dared to challenge her, that they began to lose themselves in the moment, doing whatever they could to quench their passionately lustful emotions - on their own partners, or anyone else who happened to be around, and tonight was hardly an exception to that rule.

As Amy's held her victim high in the air, her thickly muscled arms pumped with power and fully outstretched, she turned around and around to look out onto those who were so eager to watch her, and what she saw, as always, only managed to sexually excite and thrill her young form to even greater levels than she was at already. On one side she noticed a pair of gorgeous young women, each of them clearly very fit and tightly muscled, each of them turned to one another, their hands passionately groping each others strong and shapely bodies, their hungry lips dancing and playing around one another's, with soft tongues often probing out to lick and drink in their lovers lips. Their hips grinding back and forth into each other, as their very exposed bodies' muscular hardness was being touched and caressed by their partners, almost as if these

two college aged Amazons were dry-humping one another right there and then. Though just as Amy was about to turn her gaze away, making her way to another area of the ring and continuing her act, she noticed a much older mans head popping out from in between their voluptuously firm breasts, his look one of total panic and fear, as the pairing of young musclegirls were lustily making out with one another all around him, his body no doubt being crushed between their Twin Towers of Titanic Tightness. Amy would definitely have to get their numbers before they left this night, she thought to herself as she giggled aloud, sporting a beautifully shaped smile, as she continued on her way and faced another area, it too with its own sharing of clearly aroused and very sexed up Amazon women.



Whether it be the assortment of large, powerfully built women holding their men off the ground, as they mauled them with their lips, squeezing their lovers softer bodies into their much harder, more muscular ones; or the several other fem fatales she was eyeing up sitting around at their barstool or spacious tables, their male partners kneeling down on the ground facing them, a pair of tight, toned and muscular female legs wrapped tightly around their heads, pulling them into their moist pussies, their own gorgeously sculpted faces moaning and groaning in delight; and even a few who were so turned on they couldn't help but grab a hold of their boyfriend or husband (or even just a cute guy that happened to be walking by), flip them up over their broad, powerful shoulders, and make their way out into the back of this establishment, where a series of specially designed rooms could be rented for a little uncontrollable Muscle Fucking (of which Amy and the other Amazonian co-workers had used more often than not). This ultra happening night spot often times got into such a sexual frenzy as the night went on, something that was always the women Taking their share of pleasure, something that this establishment fully supported, something that only added to the erotically charged thrills that were already coursing through Amy's young, hot hardbody now more than ever.

"Mmmmmmm" the 18 year old supergirl moaned out one last time, stretching her arms high over her head, her lush muscle packed pecs puffed out for all to see, her little schoolgirl dressed physique pumping and pulsating with lusciously thick, rippling hard, rock solid female muscle. "I feel so much more awake now, those stretchies really did the trick....." she girlishly breathed out, looking up at the near fainting body of her man, still held nearly 8 feet in the air, held there by her unstoppable female muscles. ".....Awwwww, but it looks like now you're falling asleep, huh Mister? I think its now your turn for a good.....long.....stretch. Hee hee"

With that, Amy lowered his body down and draped him right across her incredibly broad shoulders and extremely wide back. Doing so backwards, in a perfectly executed Back Breaker Hold, as she wrapped her powerfully muscled arms around his neck and ankles, pulling him down with just a touch of her all mighty strength, which was more than enough to send him screaming in pain and fear at the thought of having his spine literally snapped in two (something Amy could have done all too easily in this, and countless other positions). "See, I knew this would help you stay awake, Mister!!" she excitedly spoke out in a high pitched tone, giving her body little bounces up and down, which not only flared her near 18" calves to sock-bursting proportions, but sent even greater waves of pain all about her little mans body, something that Amy simply loved doing to any man she could get her hands on. This hold was one that once applied, was all too easy to maintain, so much so she could literally hold him up there for hours at a time, or break his back like a twig across her powerfully wide back, all with virtually no effort at all. Something she proved yet again as she walked from one side of her mini-arena to the next, smiling a girlish grin to all of her many cheering fans, as her casual walking turning into a child-like skipping, which created even more waves of agony for her vastly weaker man; causing him to scream out with all that he had left, which at the crowds very audible roar in return, was only heard by Amy herself - something she didn't mind in the least. In fact, her total domination of this man got her so hot that she began to move her hands up and down the front end of his body, caressing his tight though puny chest, tickling his thighs with her arousing touches, before making its way to his prized manhood, which unlike the rest of him was truly alive and kicking with sexual strength and throbbing hardness.

"Oooooooh, it looks like you want to share your lollipopwop with me now? Is that why you're making it so big and juicy for me, so I can suck on it all night long, drink down every last drop of its tasty sweetness, isn't that right Mister?" Amy cooed sexily, as she turned her beautiful young face to his own, her eyes partially closed looking at him with a seductive glare, while her tongue began to appear and erotically trace itself all over her full, red lips. "Mmmmmmm, I think I'm gonna enjoy sucking on your big, thick lollipopwop, Cutie.....but that will come later, and so will you. For now, I want to pway a bit more with you, before I send you off Nighty Nights! Hee hee hee"

With that, Amy gave her shoulders a sexy little shrugging of muscle, releasing her arms unbreakable grasp over her mans stretched out form, both together popped him up and off of her statuesque Amazonian body, causing him to fall nearly 6 feet back to the ground, where not even the padded mats below could prevent him from landing with a harsh, crashing Thud. His beaten and bend over form could only moan and groan in pain, softly rocking his body back and forth in agony, as he lay at this teenage supergirls feet like a helpless heap of flesh; his only sight at this time was of her massively muscular 18" calves (donned perfectly cute in her frilly white socks and short black school-shoes), one on either side of his poundingly sore head.

"Awwwww, is my big strong man getting all bwocken? Oh Poo, I always seem to do that with my toys, I just get too excited when I pway around with them; using my widdle girly muscles on their soft, weak bodies, bending and lifting and squeezing them So Hard, that they just get all smushed and I cant pway with them

anymore" Amy pouted out like a hurt little girl, a single one of her fingers draping sexily out of her mouth, while her other hand was playing back and forth with her incredibly short, pleated mini-skirt, showing off her amazingly thick and rippling, incredibly smooth and sexy, steel hard legs. "Oh, Mom is gonna be so mad at me for breaking you so soon Mister, she says its wrong to crush my little guys so badly.....well, until after I've had my special fun time with them that is, then I can bwake them all I want. Hee hee hee" the teenage Amazon giggled out, as she intimidatingly began to raise and lower herself with her calves, which were still threateningly placed around his head and neck; her victim with little choice but to stare at their unreal size and incomparable hardness - not to mention lock his gazing eyes onto something else, located sexily in between them and directly above his still throbbing head.



"Huh, such a naughty bad man, looking up at my little girl, teddy-bear panties. Oooooooh, if my Mom were here, watching you staring at her widdle girl's underwear, she would be so mad that she would rip you in two.....but now that she's not, I guess that leaves your punishment all up to me!" Amy sexily growled out, pretending to be shocked and upset at his lecherously directed glances, knowing full well that at the position she had just placed herself, he had no chance to look anywhere else. "Ill teach you for being a naughty pervert, staring at a widdle girls panties without her permission, Ill teach you but good" she mock-angrily made out, as her fully flexed monster-sized calves began to make their way snug and tight around his neck, constricting on his weak and fragile throat with amazing pressure; forcing him to grab onto their larger then softball sized hardness in a vain attempt to pull them apart, a feat that even at his full strength he couldn't hope to accomplish.

"Yeah, I like it when guys try and pull my big, hard muscles apart when I crush in on them, it makes me feel sooooo goooood knowing that my widdle girl strength is causing them such pain, and that they can't do a thing to stop me. Well Mister, can ya stop me, can you get your head out of my calvies before I send you to Nighty Nights.....or maybe I should be asking, with the view you're getting right now, do you really want to?" Amy laughed out excitedly in her high-pitched, ultra girlish tone, as she continued bouncing up and down on her thick, hard lower leg muscles; twirling one of her pig-tails around with a single set of fingers, a giant smile across her utterly breathtakingly beautiful teenage face. "Mmmmmmm, yeah, I can tell you like to look up at Widdle Amy's big, thick wegs, all full of strong sexy muscle, isn't that right Baby? I can see your little lollipop getting even bigger and harder than before. Ooooooo, I guess you do think I'm cute after all. Hee hee" she giggled out, continuing to squeeze in on his neck, relishing in his feeble attempts and his terrified touches on her bulging calve muscles; knowing that she had all of the power, and held his very life within her rock solid grasp. "Oh shucks, but you're not supposed to be enjoying this now my adorable Little Man, I supposed to be punishing you for looking at my sexy places....." CRUNCH! ".....which you should never do...." SQUEEZE! ".....unless I say so", the super strong schoolgirl cooed out, constricting her smooth, sexy calves in on her newest male victim; causing him to gargle and wheeze out, screaming all but impossible for him in his latest, throat-closing state. "Well, I guess if you like my big, strong wegs so much, maybe I better show you just what I can do with them!" Amy playfully roared out, as she ripped off her black and red school-styled miniskirt, causing the crowd around her to cheer out wildly; exposing her legs for the first time this night in ALL of their lusciously thick, rippling hard, incredibly sexy and ultra smooth female muscular glory.

Amy's lower body now only concealed by a super tight pair of soft, frilly, little girls, teddy-bear decorated panties, her legs truly Amazonian in every scene of the word. Strong enough to burst footballs and crack open rock melons within her inner thighs unreal embrace, yet so femininely shaped and ultra sexy that any man alive would accept their share of pain and even death to be wrapped around tight inside them. The perfect blending of intimidatingly powerful muscle and ultra arousing shape, this teenage supergirl was more than adept at using both of her legs unreal abilities to get what she wanted, usually both at the exact same time. So in playing to the crowd again, she began to erotically flex and harden her thick and meaty muscular legs, showing off even more of the rippling hardness that lie underneath her silky smooth skin. Expanding their already massive size to even greater levels, so much so the circumference of just one of her all powerful thighs was greater than this mans entire waist, their strength easily enough to literally scissor him in half with minimal effort. Amy's legs weren't the only things now exposed for all to see (and there was Plenty around them at this stage) as now her lusciously thick, perfectly rounded, bowling ball sized glutes were also in full view; covered only just barely by the little girl panties she wore, whose material was being stretched to its limits with each and every sexy glute flexing she hit. Her unreal sculpted butt being sexily bounced from side to side using her masterfully performed muscle control, causing more than its share of uncontrollable stares directed right onto it, including one utterly defeated, ultimately destroyed (yet hugely aroused) young man laying helplessly at her feet.

"Oh no, you're not looking at my butt now, are you Mister? First my panties, then my wegs, and now my big, hard, thick butt?? Boy are you in for some trouble, and here I thought you were a nice man, someone I could take home and have some fun with; but now I see you're just like all of the other guys, looking at a young girls firm shapely body, filling your own naughty mind with dirty thoughts, I know. Well, if you like looking at my wegs and butt so much Mister, imagine how you're gonna feel with them wrapped Tight around you, crushing you til you cant breathe no more, squeezing you til you Pop like a balloon!!" Amy mockingly scolded her opponent in a little girl's tone, as she began raising and lowering her entire body up and down, doing erotically performed squats directly over him. Her inner thighs, glutes and teddy-bear panties all being sensuously (yet intimidatingly) lowered to just inches above his still and immobile face, then rising back up to her full, statuesque height. Her glutes were clearly visible not only to him, but to all around them, as even though she still wore her frilly little-girls underwear, it was so covered with a soft layer of sweat (mixed with a fair amount of Amy's sexual juices as well), that it clung to her body like a second skin, not to mention the

growing wetness causing the already light material to be virtually see through as well. Amy's fear filled and physically exhausted victim never knowing when it would be her last lift upwards, never sure when she would be plopping her much larger and vastly stronger physique onto his face, covering it completely from view due to the unreal superior size of her body, engulfing his head fully and completely within her thick, hard thighs, and within her most sensitive of womanly areas.

What he did know, beyond a shadow of a doubt, was that young 18 year old Amy was extremely hot and sexually charged with erotic pleasures, as each lowering of her perfectly squatting form over his face brought a pair of ultra sexy panties just inches from his eyes and nose, more than close enough to see its moist, wet material due to her own inner most love juices and smell the scent of lust and arousal that anyone even remotely nearby could more than pick up; let alone this man who had the best seat in the house - and speaking of sitting. Plop!, came down Amy's nearly 200 muscle packed pound physique on this mans head after her 10th and final sexual squat; doing so in a way that her thighs absorbed much of the impact, though his head was still more than rocked back and slammed upon by her amazingly impressive Amazonian built.



"Awwwww, I didn't hurt my cute little guy, now did I? I just wanted to give you a special surprise, since you like looking at little-girl panties so much, I thought the two of you should meet, up close and personal. Hee hee hee" the towering, massively muscled supergirl giggled out, teasing the trapped man beneath her, as her thick and juicy, rock hard bubble butt sat straight onto his upwards facing head, his only sights of a soft frilly childishly decorated material, his only scents of unbridled, feminine Sex, his only feelings of a pair of rock solid ass-cheeks utterly engulfing his face. His ears were all put useless in this position, as Amy's bowling ball butt covering this mans head so completely, so totally, that not sound nor even breath could get through to him; something that caused his body to panically flail about before her, while she gave off excitedly girlish giggles at his inability to budge her physically superior form so much as a single inch.

"Now what's the matter, Mister? I'm giving you the best seat in the house here, showing you the perfect view of my big wegs and round butt, what more could you possibly want??" she made out in a playfully confused tone, knowing full well what he needed, though acting the role of the innocent Amazon schoolgirl all the same. Amy continued to laugh out wildly, and evilly, as his hands began groping her thick, beefy, now 28" thighs; trying with all of his pitiful remaining might to pry them open and allow the much needed air to flow back into his lungs, even though he'd have a better chance to topple over his own car then doing such a physically impossible feat. After less than a minute's time, his attempts began to lessen and grow even weaker, something that more than signified he was virtually on his way out, something that Amy wasn't quite ready for just yet.

So with a sexily performed removal of her muscle packed female form, she rose herself up onto her knees, then leaning now forward in an erotically executed Reverse Head Scissors (aka Amazon 69) position, with her hands easily holding down his frail and thin little legs, while his head was released from its air tight position, it was now surrounded by steel hard, rock solid, all encompassing thigh muscle. Her victim more than appreciating the need to breathe restored to his battered, bend over and overall beaten form, he had now moved from the fireplace into the fire with his face and head wrapped snugly in between a set of female legs that could crack his skull like a grape if she so choose to do so - something Amy didn't let him forget in the least, as her thighs powerful pops and pulsating more than got their point across to her now gasping, and soon to be screaming, male opponent.

"I hope you like this special position Mister, all of the boys at school say I have such big thick wegs, they cant help but wuv getting inside them.....wonder why they're always screaming when they do though" the teasingly punishing Amazon sexily breathed out, as she looked back at her utterly entrapped victim, bringing a single arm back to caress, feel and touch her legs extreme power and sexily sculpted shape. "They used to call me Thunder Thighs when I was younger, which made me cry, but then I just used my big, hard, thick wegs on their bodies....." CRUSH! ".....on their widdle heads....." CRUSH! ".....even sometimes on their little boy lollipop....." CRUSH!! ".....and it was my turn to make them cry. Hee hee hee Are you gonna cry Mister? Its OK if you do.....in fact, I prefer it!!" Amy intimidatingly growled out, squeezing her legs around this mans head with very impressive force, sending wave after wave of pain and agony throughout his skull; which within seconds later gave her the deserved result, as she heard uncontrollable whimpers and cries coming from his soon to be mangled face. Each and every snuffle that she heard and tear on her bare thighs that she felt, sent chills of erotic delight and sexual pleasure coursing through Amy's young, muscle packed form; causing her give little sexily cooed out giggles, as she began to grind her barely covered hot and wet pussy around her mans head, while continuing her crushing pressure of her steel solid legs.

"I bet you won't look at another schoolgirl the same way again, now will you Mister? I bet you're gonna learn your lesson good tonight, that if you ever stare at a wittle girls thick, solid, muscular wegs again, she might just wrap them around you and Squeeeeeeeze til ya Pop!" the beautiful teenage Amazon girl taunted out yet again, playing her part perfectly, the roar of the surrounding crowd a full testament to that. "Still, you are just so Cute, I might just have to see about taking you home with me still, maybe cuddling into you all night long like my own private teddy-bear, wrapping my body around you so snug and tight.....oh, only last time I did that, I had a bad dream and bwoke my teddy all to little tiny pieces. But don't worry, I'm sure you're stronger than a big, soft stuffed bear.....or maybe not! Hee hee hee" she giggled out, crushing in on his face some more, flexing and expanding the size of her lusciously powerful legs to the point where his head was virtually hidden from view, engulfed almost completely within an inescapable vice of Amazonian leg muscles. Causing his entire body to become limp and weak in her clutches, with the exception of his seemingly always erect cock, which stood up tall and proud just inches from Amy's gorgeously shaped face, her tongue licking her lips in a very lustily hungry, and extremely erotic, way.

Continuing the role of the horny super strong schoolgirl, Amy reached up towards her nearby over-sized lollipop, and began to take long, slow, lingering licks from its hard candy shell. Doing so in such a way that it wasn't hard at all to imagine that her prized candy was his throbbingly hard shaft, with her tongue dancing, her lips sucking, her mouth engulfing every inch of it's deliciously tasting flavor. Amy's eyes were semi closed while she did so, her hips sensuously gyrating to downright pounding on her mans smaller and weaker form; her legs closing in around his head even more, until they eventually surrounded it completely, silencing the last of his defeated whimpers, which were replaced with the sounds of his teenage tormentress' own moans and groans. Amy then reached her remaining hand inside his clearly moist gym-shorts, her own back and ab muscles tensing to steel hardness as they were now the only things holding her body upright (which they were more than capable of doing so), while her hands were otherwise occupied; one tickling, teasing and touching every inch of this mans impressively sized cock and balls, while her other held her favorite candy in and around her all too probing mouth.



"Ooooooh yeah Mister, I so wanna pway with your lollipop, thanks for making it so big and hard for me, just I like like them" she sexily teased, as she continued to fondle his cock with unreal expertise, sending waves of erotically charged pleasure throughout his lower half; while her thigh crushing pressure was doing the exact opposite to his head and surrounding area. "Mmmmmm, will you give me your big thick lollipop, my Sweet? Will you let me suck on it til you burst all inside me?" Amy sexily cooed into his ears, sounding more like a sex kitten than the little schoolgirl she was previously pretending to be; as she licked his surrounding ears and neck, biting down on his earlobe, causing him to give out a sudden, final yelp of pain, which was completely muffled by her utterly enveloping and completely crushing thighs. "If you don't let me lick it later, Ill just have to Take It from you by force! Mmmmmm, its gonna taste so good when I drink down every last drop you have, my cute Little Man, and rest assured I will be having my tastes when you're all back up and rested, whether you let me or not! Hee hee" she giggled out, continuing her dry humping, hand-pumping, lollipop licking session, getting both of them (and virtually everyone else watching from the sides of this ring) so hot and bothered, it would take less than a minute for her to complete her task, and cause them both to explode with all of their sticky love cum all over the place.

Though as such sexually climaxing displays were more for their specially prepared back-rooms than out here for all to see, even though a large portion of the audience was doing it themselves anyway (all of it consisting of large, hard, powerful women taking their partners with as much force as they were in passion). Amy decided to hold off on actually finishing him off here and now, teasing her male victim by not giving him the sexual release he so craved for, settling more for just forcefully knocking him unconscious, and relishing in the taste of his nearly erupting shaft for a bit later on. "I think its time I put the Final Crush out on you Baby, and end our little pway-time for now....." she erotically breathed out, giving her juicy butt and thick thighs her hardest squeeze yet, ".....but don't worry, Ill be seeing you again Real Soon. Hee hee. Time for Nighty Nights, Baby Doll" Amy cooed with her eyes closed and her tongue sensuously licking her lips, as she squeezed in on his head with so much thigh pressure that it made her little sex-toy pray for the release that the coming blackness would allow; an all too temporary escape from the mind-numbing pain she was causing him now, even though it was only a fraction of the full power her insanely strong legs could muster.

So with a few more ultra sexy feminine growls coming from this 18 year old Amazonian Goddess, her beautiful young face lost in the lust of her vastly superior power, with her body tensing, pulsing, grinding and hardening into her prey over and over again, Amy sent this man into the darkness of oblivion, sexily excited at the thoughts of seeing him, and his giant throbbing (and purposely unspent) cock again. A prized treasure which still contained its incredible amounts of sexual liquids, one of the main reasons Amy had removed her

all too pleasuring hand from his shaft just seconds earlier, as she wanted him to be at his fullest before causing him to explode with all of his might; her all too eager and easily overpowering mouth and lips relishing in slurping and drinking down ever last ounce of its sticky love juices, before knocking him out yet again with the unmatched power of her massively muscular physique.

Yes, she would definitely be seeing this man again, who reminding her very much of her dear sweet Mr. Scott (both in small, weedy frame and truly adorably cute face), who was still recovering from his latest encounter with Amy and her Sister In Muscle, and best friend for life, Jessica. Though that would come a bit later, as would they both when she was done, so for the moment Amy gave one final compression in on his head, so tightly his panic fueled arms stopped dead in their tracks, his prying touches and gropes no longer traveling furiously about her completely exposed legs, as they simply slid around and down the thickness that was her 28" legs, laying flat on the rubbery mats beneath them; signaling his utter defeat and newfound visit into unconsciousness, all due to a truly unreal young girl who was several years his junior, though stronger than 5 of him put together.



The crowd roared out wildly and in unison at Amy's obvious defeat of her latest male opponent, those who weren't lost in the final moments of their own sexual conquests that is. Amy had grown quite a loyal following in her fairly short time working here at Paradise Island, and her Amazon Schoolgirl wrestling routine was their favorite, just as it was her own. The thought of a very young, cute as a button, little girl (more the role she played, though not too far off from her own age) talking and teasing in a youthful, childlike manner to her utterly outclassed male opponent, as she used her amazing physical superiority to bend and twist, squeeze and crush, lift and throw their weak little bodies all over the ring, it was literally a slice of Heaven On Earth for any Female Muscle fan around; something that was even enough to make those formerly not into such

displays of Amazonian dominance into lifelong Schmoes after only a single viewing. Of course it was her finishing move, if you will, that really brought out the crowd participation, which consisted of the bubbly little musclegirl standing over yet another physically beaten and forced out male (some much much larger than her poor little victim this night), placing one smooth and shapely, muscle packed leg on his unconscious form, as she stared out at the crowd around her, her green eyes wide in mock surprise, her luscious lips in a sexy O-shape. The roar from those around her bursting out all at once, all of them knowing her signature line even without the newly surrounding song from her favorite musical artist echoing about them, a roar of "Ooops, I Did It Again!" followed by even more cheering was always the finale of Widdle Amy's erotic wrestling matches; and this night was no exception, as she hit her pose perfectly, her voluptuously thick chest leaning forward, her bowling ball bubble butt tilted sexily back, relishing in her audiences all too into behavior at her perfectly executed routine. Something Amy followed up with a sexy little wink, wave and smile to all 4 sides of this mini-arena; giving them all a final taste of her ultra hot, massively muscular, sexily feminine form, before she skipped on out and into this clubs back area - where the Real Fun for this amazingly horny young Amazon was about to begin.

As Amy made her way into the back area of this Amazonian Palace, aptly name Paradise Island, her pussy was literally on the verge of a much deserved sexual explosion. Like any other super built, muscle packed, physically larger woman (such as all of the other hard-bodied female athletes that worked here, as well as those that visited as very frequent customers), the thrill of using her incredibly hard, amazingly strong, extremely superior size and strength on a man - dominating them as if they were babies, using them in any way they saw fit, and then knocking them unconscious or using them for their own erotic desires when they were done - was truly the Apex of sexual thrills for Amy and any other woman who could do so; and in this place, such women were literally wall to wall - something that during her long, lingering trip back to her own personalized backstage area, Amy could see, hear and touch everywhere she went.

At first there was a section for paid clientele, those who would get so turned on and aroused while being here, taking in all of the truly unreal sights this club had to offer, that they needed a more private locale for a little sexual release, aka Muscle Fucking. Usually such rooms were occupied by husbands and their Amazonian wives, or boyfriends and their super fit girlfriends, though it wasn't uncommon at all for a solidly built, thickly muscle packed beauty to literally pick up a random man in the club right there and then, and carry them off to this high priced section for rent for a little Muscle Fun. Something that Amy more than noticed during her slow, soft, sensually sauntered return back to her own area, as one of the only rules this den of Amazonian Delights held was that all rooms, while still holding more of a level of privacy than out in this night-spots often packed main area, had their doors completely removed; allowing anyone who was deemed worthy to be in such an area (meaning either one of the many hard-bodied female employees, or a paying couple looking for a little sexual release) to enjoy all of the sights and sounds such location would bring. Something Amy always took in completely and totally after one of her sessions (the reason for her less than speedy return back to her own area, relishing in all the pleasuring delights around her) as she sexily strutted down this long hallway back, breathing in each and every drop of the Pure Amazonian Power of her Sisters In Muscle around her, making her already dripping wet pussy, fully erect nipples and sensuously lip-licking tongue even more hot and bothered as she did so.

Whether it be her casually glancing into a nearby room as she walked on by, watching as a young college girl intimidatingly had her boyfriend pinned to one of its walls, her grip crushing in on his sizable biceps, her own powerful arm muscles expanding and hardening with each squeeze, as her shoulders and back flared out super-wide, causing her tight fitting T-shirt to split down its back. The sounds of cruel feminine laughter mixed with terrified mans crying was heard next from there as she passed, which caused Amy to instantly bite on her lower lip erotically, as well as making her hot and juicy vagina tingle with erotic sensations. As she made her way past another of these semi-private rooms, she noticed it was occupied by an older (possibly married) couple; the woman pulsating with unreal sized, luscious curved muscles, flexing them even bigger all around a naked and clearly sexually erect man before her. The last sights Amy managed to view was of this beautifully mature Amazon picking her mate up in her thickly bulging arms, as she tossed him onto their well made out bed, for whatever the Hell she wanted.

The next and final room young Amy came upon (before making her way into the Employees Only area) was one that she heard before she saw, as sounds of crashing Thuds echoed all about this hallway. Upon getting closer to this constantly Thumping sound, Amy could see a powerfully voluptuous female bodybuilder furiously yelling at her boyfriend; scolding him about how he was going to embarrass her by getting up on the stage not to long ago (the couple now looking quite familiar to Amy as she passed on by their rooms doorway), and about how she was now going to make him Pay. The woman's amazing musculature was

clearly evident through the several rips and tears in her already barely there outfit, as she continued to pick him up and throw him against each and every wall in this semi-private "Love Den"; causing even more loud Thuds to echo across this lustily filled area. Her terrified man begging for mercy and forgiveness, his Amazonian girlfriend giving him only more pain with each and every vicious tossing of his body.

Yes, this special backstage locale was truly a Schmoes dream come true, a place were thick, hard, muscular women and tight, toned and steel hard female super athletes ruled; taking what they wanted, with who they wanted, whenever they wanted it. A true land of the Amazons, a Paradise Island sanctuary full of some of the most facially beautiful women you could hope to see, each of them able to physically, mentally and sexually dominate any man with their unreal physical powers and abilities - very few of which were as young, as beautiful or as powerful as 18 year old Amy Hardstone. Just a bit further, she thought to herself, as she traveled now into an even more private series of rooms, all of them designated for each of the highly paid, specially skilled female staff of this nighttime hot-spot. As before, Amy couldn't help but sneak her peaks at the various displays of female muscle that her fellow employees were performing, for their own sexual desires and erotic pleasures. From Asian Amazon bartender Lisa rolling around on the floor with her boyfriend, powerfully displaying her hardbody and unrivaled judo skills with each and every flip and toss before ripping his panties off and raping him raw; to 6' 3" 240 pound beauty Carrie holding a man in each of her hands around their necks, lifting them several inches off the floor, as she instructed them on how Not to treat one of this clubs muscle packed bouncers; to her best friend (and co-worker) Jessica, who was currently dressed as her own favorite wrestling character (Jungle Girl Jess), complete in leopard skin bikini, as she held a sexily intimidating pose over a man dressed as a Great White Hunter, bending a hunting rifle in half within her clearly exposed, muscularly pumped, rock solid arms.



"Mmmmm, any room in here for one more?" cooed out Amy as she stepped her way inside, flexing her own body full and thick with steel hard female muscle, causing her little girls bra and teddy-bear panties to burst literally off of her pulsatingly powerful female physique. "I'm off to the showers, but Ill be back in 5, so don't break him too badly until I return" she purred out sexily, licking her lips longingly, eyeing up her fellow musclegirls current man with Much Interest.

"Anytime Baby, you know that, but I left you a little present on your room, something you may want a little alone time with first. Oh, but he gentle with him Lover, I'm afraid I may have been a bit too rough with him on stage before....." "Jungle Jess" breathed out erotically, as she continued bending the hard metal frame and snapping the once sturdy wood that made up this quite genuine rifle in her hands. ".....but trust me, he's hung like a horse, not a drop spent, and he's All Yours! When you're done, look me up; if there's anything left of this guy, I'd be more than happy to share. Hee hee hee"

"You're on, Sweets!" Amy excitedly replied, bouncing her way out of her friend's room, and on into her own, anxiously awaiting to view her gift, and all of the erotically amazing things she was planning to do with him. As promised, at the foot of her stylish, well kept bed, was a man who looked to be a few years older than she was, and just like she Loved them (something Jessica knew full well), physically small, thin and weak, with a face as adorably cute as could be.

"Mmmmm, you look so delicious, my weak little boy, Ooooooh and I'm so very hungry" Amy cooed out sexily, as she sensuously removed her girlish styled school shoes and soft frilly white socks; leaving her perfectly sculpted, muscle packed female form in full view before this man; her new sexual play-toy, who it seemed that even after a physically punishing encounter with Jessica earlier this night, was still up for a little more Female Muscle Fun.....at least one part of him was. "Ooooooh, you dirty man, getting that cock all big and hard at the sight of an 18 year old girl....." she erotically breathed out, flexing her body even harder, causing more ripples and cuts and striations to appear all over her thick, muscular frame, ".....and you know what we do with dirty boys, now don't you Baby?" she concluded with a smile on her gorgeous young face, as she made her way towards this bruised and beaten (though clearly aroused) man, scooping him up into her 17" biceps and carrying him off slowly and sexily towards the full and spacious shower area.

"You're just so light and delicate, are you Cutie?" Amy teased out, as she made her way over to her much desired location, knowing that when she got there she would be using and abusing the man she was holding captive in her mighty arms for her nearly bursting erotic pleasures. To further prove her earlier point Amy began lifting him high above her head as she walked, doing reps with his 160 pound weight like it was nothing; giggling in delight at yet another display of her truly amazing physical power, done yet again to a soft and weak little man who she was going to forcefully fuck his brains out! Something he clearly would be enjoying as well, if his ever growing erection was any indication of that; sitting virtually in the palm of her hands, it took all of the mental strength this teenage Amazon had to not simply take his unreal sized manhood right into her young, aching mouth, and pump, lick and suck him off with all of her lusting desires until he exploded into her throat, which she would slurp and gulp down every last ounce of its sticky, hot love juices - and then some. But no, not just yet anyway, as much as Amy herself was dying for some sexual release, which had been built up since her first second on the Main Stage some time ago, she knew that the best sexual releases, the highest peaks of erotic eruption, were those that weren't rushed, that were built up to their utmost limits. It was then and only then that she would let go of it all, and when she did, she would cover her man in cum from his head to his toes.

Seconds last Amy stepped inside Paradise Islands shower area, large and powerfully built, just like all of the women who used it. Making her way further in, lowering her new man back into her cradle carrying arms, her feet sexily gliding over the hard tiled floor, her hips sensuously swaying from side to side as she did so. The young supergirl then lowered him back to the floor, dropping him those last few inches on the hard ground beneath him where he landed with a Thud; his body shivering at the cold floor on his naked butt, the chilled tile wall on his exposed back behind him. Though before he could do anything to rectify his current position, Amy stepped right on in front of him, blocking his way with her super hard, super strong body, trapping him in his current state with her amazingly thick and muscular legs. Doing so in such a casual way, as she reached for the showers water nozzles to begin her own wash down, that it was almost as if she didn't even realize he was there at all. So large and massively muscular was this beautiful young woman before him that she was taking up virtually all of his view, completely eclipsing nearly all of his sights with her voluptuously hardbody.



Such smooth, shapely, sexy yet large, muscular and powerful legs that were cornering him in this position consumed his view, his gaze moving upwards to a hard rippling stomach, massively muscle packed breasts, with bulging biceps, thickly capped shoulders and a back that was wider than any mans he had ever seen. A more intimidating sight this man could not think to imagine, yet the same could be said of a more sexy and erotic vision as well. He never thought of himself as a lover of large, powerfully built women, yet a chance encounter walking into this club this night, being lured on stage earlier by a gorgeously shaped Amazon girl in Jungle attire, began a change in his preferences for the opposite (no longer the weaker) sex in his mind, one that would stay with him for the rest of his life. No longer could he imagine getting sexually turned on or aroused by a woman who didn't have rock solid, steel hard muscle; who couldn't lift him off the ground and carry him around like a baby; who wasn't able to wrap her body around his and Squeeze until he blacked out (or possibly even worse) from the pain and pressure. This man was now officially a member of the Schmoee race, a lover of female muscle and physically powerful women for all time; something that would contribute to him being a Gold Card member of this fairly new establishment come first thing tomorrow morning - with his adorably cute face and massively large dick making him quite the prize for this locales wide variety of beautiful Amazon women, not the least of which at all was this golden blond, glisteningly wet Female Muscle Goddess before him, who more than noticed the feelings of incredible fear being mixed with intense arousal within this 27 year old man; both of which were doing a great job in scaring his cock Hard and Stiff - just what Amy had wanted.

So she continued her all encompassing muscle show for him, her hands alternatingly pushing a bar of soap sensuously all over thick, lusciously hardbody, mixing perfectly with the cascade of water that was continually falling down on her unreal frame from the nozzle above, creating a soft layer of suds and bubbles here and there over her perfectly sculpted form. This gorgeous young musclegirl giving slight Oooooohs and Aaaaaahs as she continued to wash down her lusciously hard body, cleansing her pussy into a frenzy of soft, soapy suds. As she did with her massive pecs with this warm, pleasurable water, while moving her hips sexily, leaning her head back sensually, and closing her eyes and playing with her tongue erotically. All of which was getting her man just as aroused as she was, something young Amy more than noticed from his ever hardening erection, signaling that play-time was about to begin.

"Oooooops" the towering muscular supergirl cooed out playfully, as the bar of soap that was having the time of its "life" dancing all over Amy's perfectly muscular form, "slipped" out of her hands, only to land on the floor in between her massively hard and powerful legs; right in front of her newest male sex-toy. "Give a girl a little help, Handsome?" she breathed out sexily, looking down at his entrapped form, his body quivering in fear, yet his cock growing to near epic proportions all the same. The man then reached out slowly and carefully to fulfill Amy's request, grabbing hold of the soap with a single one of his trembling hands, before handing it back up to his Amazonian captor, pleasing her with a job well done.....or so he thought. "No Tiger, in your mouth, I want you to pick it up with your mouth and give it back to me" she cooed out, with a combination of seductive sex appeal and threatening domination. Of course he hesitated, being a newfound lover of such women didn't mean he didn't still need to be fully trained; so to further convince him of his new role this night, Amy swiftly grabbed onto the bottom of his chin with a single hand, and curled his body up her own and several inches off the ground; lifting his entire slick and moist form with a single arms power, something her 17" muscle packed arm was more than capable of.

"I said I want you to give it back to me in your mouth, Little One, so if you don't obey my commands after I let you back down, And Fast, I'm going to stuff your head inside here and Crush It like a grape!" Amy continued out her sexily placed threat, guiding him with her eyes to her thickly muscled chest, which began to flex and pulse and pop with rock solid hardness just inches before his face. Leaving him with no doubt at all that she could easily make good on her physically intimidating threat, with possibly the "weakest" part of her body no less, which was still several times stronger than any muscle in his own thin and weedy frame.

So upon being released from Amy's steel tight grasp he did just as he was instructed, dropping the slick and slippery bar of soap back on the floor, before leaning his head down, his mouth wide open in an attempt to pick it up inside, and return it to his Amazonian Goddess powerfully standing above him. Due to its slickness it took several minutes for him to do so, Amy continuing her threatening talk with such phrases as "Come on now Lover, you better pick up the pace, or I'm going to be doing some picking up of my own" to "He's not moving very fast babies, maybe he wants you both to put The Crush on him" while staring at and flexing her already pumped and muscle packed breasts, to just simply moving her nearly 28" thighs in his face, hardening them with a series of powerful flexes, turning her silky smooth skin into cables of unreal sized female muscle. None of which was doing anything more than making him panic and occasionally fumble, trying to speed up the pace of his Mistresses wishes, which also made his cock harden and expand with nearly sexually exploding limits. A few seconds later and her new play-toy finally managed to grab hold of her previously dropped soap, rising up like a good little slave-boy to his new Amazon Queen, while she

patted him on his head and removed the foul tasting object from inside his mouth and lips. There being nothing more that he could have possibly done this humiliating situation, as she physically (and sexually) held him within her unreal power, relishing in the full and total control she had over him, with he not having a say at all (oddly enough, with him loving it! - for now)

Yes, her newest victim could only stare out and up at this powerful Amazon girl before him, her pulsatingly powerful thighs directly in front of his face less than a foot away, each of them larger around than his own waist, together their crushing power could crack his ribs or his very skull with the utmost of ease. (lessons he knew full well from Jessica's harsh treatment of him on stage earlier this night). Her calves ballooned with power and swelled with amazing hardness, adding to the strength of her pillars of power that served to cage him into the showers slick wall with near effortless ease. Such feelings of fear and panic her legs could cause any man trapped in this same position, yet with all of those feelings swelling around his mind and body, his erection continued to grow and throb; he continued to get sexually aroused, he couldn't help but desire this young, super strong beauty to use and abuse him in any way that she wanted. The stream of water flowing down her tanned, tight, toned body (especially her thick thighs and bulging calves just before him) were making them even sexier, more desirable, so much so he just couldn't control his own manly shafts erotic reactions, in addition to the words that uncontrollably came softly out of his mouth, "God, I so want to Fuck you!"

"Mmmmmm, you just said the magic words Lover, though you'll have to excuse me if I call Ladies First!" she thought to herself, causing a wide grin to form across her beautifully sculpted face, which was framed sexily with a thick layer of her glistening wet, golden blond hair. "Awwwww, such naughty words, and in front of such a shy, innocent young girl like me....." she cooed, looking down at his visibly shaking form with her wide, evil grin and piercing green eyes, ".....looks like your mouth could use another washing out Baby, this time though, I've got all the soap you'll need Right Here!" Amy breathed out sexily, as she used a single one of her thickly muscled arms and savagely thrust his head deep inside her dripping wet (in more ways than one) pussy.



In an instant Amy's body shivered and hardened with unreal erotic delights, her long awaited sexual pleasuring was now at hand, something that had been building up throughout her aching young body since the second she stepped on stage and began using her superior power and strength against her latest wrestling opponent. Within seconds she brought both of her mighty hands to the back of this mans head, shoving him rudely and savagely further and further inside of her, grinding her hips and powerful pelvis into his helpless face over and over again. Her eyes completely closed, lost in her current state of Muscle Lust; her pouting lips quivering with excitement at yet another opportunity to release all of her pent of sexual juices over her new play-toys head. Relishing in such thoughts of her sticky hot cum dribbling down his body, which was aptly kneeling before her Amazonian physique, taking his rightful place before his thickly muscled Mistress.

Oooooohs and Aaaaaahs of all types began flowing out of Amy's mouth, when it wasn't being licked sensuously by her all too eager tongue, or her giving her lower lip more than its share of little, erotically charged bites and nibbles. Her hips continually pounding and grinding on this mans head, shoving it deeper within her wet, soapy sexual area; its scent of lusting desires were mixing perfectly with its soap sudsy aroma, to make a smell this man would remember for the rest of his life. Though even with her body pulsing and pounding into his, her pussy Loving the friction against every bump and curve of his facial features, there was still something missing; something Amy then called out for in the heats of passion, commanding her new sex-toy to obey her wishes and further pleasure this amazingly powerful 18 year old girl before him, Or Else!

"Suck Me! Mmmmmm, I want you to suck me, Now! Use your tongue inside me! Lick me, drink me, fuck me!! Oooooooh, do it, or Ill crush your skull to pulp!!" the sex crazed musclegirl threatened; moving her previously outstretched legs together as she did so, now engulfing his head and neck inside their unrivaled power - the perfect enforcers to make sure any man did exactly what she wanted, and this man was certainly no exception. He could barely hear Amy's passionately spoken words roaring out from her orgasmically quivering mouth, though what he did manage to hear, and the sudden and swift enveloping of his head within her massively muscular thighs, was easily enough of a hint at what he was now being ordered to do. So with the fear of having his head squeezed into oblivion, he fearfully opened his mouth and used his tongue to please her lusting insides, during this forced session of oral sex, the best that he could. The continually running waters from the showers nozzle above him, mixed with her own dribbling out sexual juices, made him feel like he was about to drown any second; though the fear of being sandwiched to death in between her now skin tight and passionately pulsating legs around his head was more than enough to convince him to continue on and obey his Mistresses wishes - something with her ever increasing screams of passion and moans of arousal, he was definitely more than doing.

Amy's groans and cries of erotic delights were echoing all about this large, tile filled showering area, not to mention down the immediate area of the nearby hallway, as her body's need for a sexually release grew; causing her hip thrusting speed to increase, ramming into this mans face and head like a powerful muscle packed piston. Her pleasuring hands now moving up to her thick DD pecs, playing with their lush flexing hardness along with their nearly bullet firm nipples, while her thighs held her victim captive, occasionally chewing down on him with their unreal power; so much so he felt as if she was about to scissor his head clean off from his body. Though he kept on with his tongue dancing movements, playing with her glistening wet insides, bringing her already peak levels of lust even higher, doing his job perfectly as commanded, even at the cost of his own health (or even his life). Though of course doing so, even knocking him unconscious would have ended Amy's sexual fun for much longer than she would have liked, something she realized even in the throes of her erotically charged passion. So with a few final snappings of her rock hard legs, a few final twists and tweaks of her clearly erect nipples and sensuous caresses over her power packed pecs, a few final lickings of her lips, sensual bites and sexily fueled moans, Amy Exploded all of her love juices all over this poor mans face; mixing with the still cascade of hot, steamy water above her, to completely cover him, head to toe, in a stream of her sticky, moist cum - just as she said promised would earlier.

"Oooooo yeah.....Fuck yeah.....Mmmmmmm, you're sooooo lucky I'm not done with you yet, my Delicious Little Man, or Id have put you out with my thick, beefy thighs.....Mmmmmmm, possibly For Good!" Amy intimidatingly (though playfully) cooed out, her legs giving off a last few sexually charged pumped before slowly releasing their suction like embrace around the sides of his head. Her glowingly wet body rippling with bulging hard muscle, which was still shaking with erotic delights, especially her muscle packed breasts, which were bouncing around uncontrollably with each and every final touch from Amy's all too pleasing fingertips. Even as this man slipped down to the floor, his exhausted body grabbing onto a single one of her massively thick and powerful legs for support as she did so, Amy continued to play with her ultra-sensitive

nipples; sending a few final bolts of sexual energy throughout her sexily slick and glistening form, causing her to bite her lower lip in arousal, as she slowly opened her piercing green eyes, returning her from the Land Of Lust she was currently in - for now anyway.

"Awwwwww, did I break my little play-toy so easily? Was I being too rough with my adorable Little Man" the statuesque, golden maned supergirl breathed out teasingly, looking down at the utterly spent heap of man flesh at her feet, her powerfully built body standing triumphantly over him like an Amazon over her newly defeated male opponent. Her tanned and toned body was literally muscular female Perfection, with her 6 foot height in the absolutely ideal femininely shaped proportions. Each inch of her silky smooth form covered in super strong, voluptuously filled curves, while her youthful face left no doubt to Anyone that she was All Woman, even if she had physical strength far superior to virtually any man around. "Oh my poor weak Baby Boy, you look so frail and helpless after our little rough-housing fun. Maybe you want Amazon Amy to be a bit more gentle on her playing with you for our next time?" the muscular teenager spoke out to the older, though vastly weaker, man beneath her. She then bent down and picked his entire body up into her arms, softly cradling him around in her powerfully bulging biceps, rocking him back and forth within her arms as if he was a little baby.



"See, my muscles can be so gentle when they want to. Maybe your little friend would like to come out and pway with Widdle Amy's muscles?" she spoke out erotically in her little schoolgirls tone (something she hadn't used since she left the Main Stage earlier this night) in an attempt to get his thickly throbbing, though currently a bit deflated (due to her sexually used punishment earlier) cock back to its former glory. "Awwwww, wont your widdle lollipop come out and pway with me? I promise, my lips will be so much more gentle than my big, hard muscles" she concluded her arousingly spoken baby-talk, looking at him with her eyes in mock hurt and disappointment, her lower lip being bitten sensuously by her lusciously shaped mouth. She then stepped closer to the showers still running stream of water, holding her man cradle style in her arms to the point where a pool of water was beginning to form on his stomach. "Mmmmmm, maybe my big hard titties can make him come out then?" she cooed sexily, flexing her mammoth sized mammaries just inches from his face, using her incredible muscle control to move and dance them all about his still carried form, doing so in such an arousing way that even a non-muscle lovers dick would instantly become fully erect at the sight of such a beautiful young girl doing such an amazingly erotic feat - let alone a man who was now totally devoted to Female Muscle, who also happened to possess a cock that most other man could only dream of, and around such women, simply had a mind of its own.

As expected his erection began to grow and expand due to Amy's expertly performed, girlishly portrayed seduction, just one of near countless ways this Amazonian beauty could seduce and arouse a man. Something that filled her body and mind with pride and confidence, that coupled along with her obvious unreal physical attributes, made her feel that she could have any man that she could want. Something that was proven countless times in her young sexual career now, something that was displayed yet again here and now as she lowered her head right into this mans growing, though still not full length, cock and began sucking and licking on its hard shaft, making him feel like nothing he had ever experienced in his life. Her goal wasn't to suck him off completely, allowing him the unbridled thrill of exploding his more than pent up level of cum within his manhood. No, her tactics of getting him back up and into action were of a much more selfish level, something she was doing for her own pleasure, with little concern for how he would be feeling as she was doing so.

Still, this man was truly in Heaven, being held aloft by the most beautiful young woman he had ever seen, with a body fit to his newfound definition of perfection, drenched in a soft layer of water all about her, who was giving him oral pleasures greater than anything he had ever felt before. This more than succeeded in its mission to bring his dick back to its world class levels; something that as soon as Amy noticed she concluded her amazingly sexual performance, giving one last lick on the tip of his unreal sized cock, before shutting off the stream of water above them, and carrying his 160 pound form off and into the neighboring locker room. Upon entering she lowering her man back down to the ground, back onto his own uneasy feet, where she ordered him to grab a nearby towel and dry her off completely; something which would further emphasize her total control over him, while doing wonders on keeping him sexually aroused and his thick, throbbing manhood in its current massive state.

And so he did, following his Amazon Goddesses commands to the letter, moving a nearby full, soft and thick towel all about her body. Starting at her feet, with him taking his rightful position on his knees before her, he began to caress the thick material of the towel around her 18" calves; staring in awe and wonder at their incredible size and shape, which if brought together could easily scissor him around his throat and knock him unconscious, or worse. Then up to her utterly mind-blowing thighs, quads and hamstrings, which each were fuller and thicker than his own waist, capable of cracking his ribs to dust with a squeezing constriction around of his body (or even a casual snuggling around him for that matter), yet so incredibly sexy that any man would choose death if it meant going out with them wrapped around him.

Soon after he was up to her waist, and with it a perfectly tight, ridgedly hard 6-Pack stomach that looked to be so firm and tight he was wondering if it was quite possibly bulletproof. He continued his toweling off treatment of this statuesque muscular beauty, sticking the sheets soft material around his finger, as he traced it all about and inside each of her abs brick hard grooves and intents. He then made his way behind her, still crouched down and at a much lower level than Amy herself was, as he continued his drying off displays on her incredibly thick, amazingly round, extremely juicy, muscle packed bubble butt. Its bowling ball shape and matching hardness truly was a sight to behold; so much so he began rubbing its newly dried off surface with his own hands before too long, unknowingly dropping the towel down to the ground, totally lost in the feeling of such a perfectly sculpted and curvaceously shaped ass.

"Now now, my Little Boy, they'll be time for that later, for now finish your task at hand, Or Else!" Amy teasingly breathed out, as she began pulsating and popping her glutes up and down, alternatingly flexing

them right to left, threatening her new slave-boy to continue on as ordered, or face some more unpleasant muscle crushing punishment.

He then nervously rose up to his feet, panically grabbing onto the previously discarded towel as he did so, and began rubbing down her back and lats, which became amazingly wide and thick as she sexily placed her hands on her waist and flared them out in all of their muscle capped glory. Each and every bulge and bunching of muscle needed to be dried off, something he took very seriously for fear of any further female muscle induced pain inflicted on him for a bad performance by this hulking teenage Amazon girl. When completed, Amy turned herself around to face him, his 5' 8" frame standing several inches short than her own powerfully built supergirl physique, which was so much bigger, taller and wider than his own, it literally eclipsed him from view from most every possible angle (something that a continued lat spread didn't help with at all). So her newfound plaything continued on with his toweling off, his own body still dripping wet and quite cold at this time; though that didn't seem to affect his manhood, which was still as thick and as large as ever, due to his ultra erotic, extremely pleasuring hands traveling across the most perfect female he had ever seen in his life. Her thick and meaty muscular arms were dried off next, his hands working in unison to drape the soft, full material he held around them completely, doing a stellar job to please his new Muscle Mistress; before moving to her bountiful breasts, which were nearly as rippling and solid as any other muscle in her body, and were so large and full that they could barely be contained by the full-body towel he was using (especially with her playfully/sexily flexing them up and down, making them all the harder to dry off, though making him all the harder down below). Within another few minutes Amy's gloriously muscular body was dried off, which was followed with a grabbing of the towel from her slave for a quick toweling off of her long mane of flowing blond hair, after which she tossed its soft, newly wet, material aside.

"You did good, my weak Little Man, so as a reward, Ill let you get up close and personal to my big bowling ball bubble butt you couldn't help but lose yourself in before.....but be careful, Baby, you might just lose something inside them still" she giggled out, as she grabbed hold of her mans immensely weaker body, lifting him up off the ground yet again, before maneuvering him onto her back, holding him up in a playful little piggy-back position. "Its all yours Baby, so why don't you give me some of that deliciously big dick of yours, before I have to Take It!" Amy growled out, yet again intimidating a man that was so helpless within her power, yet so turning him on he couldn't even imagine not doing what he was commanded. So with a gentle handling of his practically erupting shaft, he managed to guide it deep within Amy's lusciously muscle packed butt. She relaxing its full hardness to allow it full access to her insides, while at the same time lulling this man into a false sense of security; making him believe that it was now his time to be treated right, that she would be using her mighty muscles on him for his pleasures, fulfilling his own sexually charged desires.....unfortunately for him, he couldn't be more wrong.

At first Amy began to bounce him around, playfully prancing and skipping about with his body held tightly on her back, his large shaft stuck deep and snug inside her perfectly rounded, thickly muscled butt. Giggling and laughing about at her total manhandling of this over-matched male, the ease at which her own body's power and strength was lifting and carrying him about, relishing in the sounds of his terrified forms moans and groans of pleasure at her continually squeezing and all too pleasing butt flexes. She could feel his throbbingly pulsating cock inside her just aching to explode, something that would have happened in mere moments, if this Amazonian foreplay session continued as it was; something Amy wasn't about to have happen, at least not in the way he was dreaming about.

SLAM!, echoed all about this room, as Amy took a few sudden steps backwards and purposely crashed her nearly 200 muscle packed pound form, or more specifically her poor male sexual partner, into the hard series of metal lockers behind him. His brief time of absolute Heaven were instantly transformed into the exact opposite, as his back was now aching with agony at such a sudden and surprising impact. This was in addition to his body being helplessly stretched out due to Amy's now amazingly flaring wide lats and back; though the worst pain of all was coming from his own once proud erection, which went from feeling like it was about to erupt all of its sexually built up juices due to its expert handling from Amy's tight, round ass, to it being viciously squeezed and crushed within the same pair of her incredibly sexual glutes mighty, rock solid, muscles.

"What's the matter Sweetie, I thought you liked my big round butt. I thought you just couldn't wait to get so close to it, to feel its silky smooth firmness, to touch its rounded bowling ball hardness? Isn't this close enough for you, Baby.....isn't this Hard enough for you, Little Man!!" the sexually taunting Amazon growled out loudly, which was followed by a series of screams from her utterly entrapped man; whose one time unreal sized dick was now feeling the crush from Amy's rock solid glutes, even though it was just a small taste of their full crushing power! "Ooooooh, it feels sooooo good to have you inside me, Lover. I know some guys aren't into a little anal action but, Mmmmmmm, I so love to have a guy stick his big dick inside me,

thinking he has the dominant position, while I just flexxxx and squeeeeeze my glutes full and thick, showing them who's really the boss. Who's the boss Baby, tell me who's in charge of you. Do it, before I rip that little dick of yours off and chew it down my big thick ass!" she roared out threateningly, giving her glutes a bit more pressure on their cock constrictions, causing her weak little man to instantly yell out she was in charge, she was his boss, for fear of having his much prized shaft torn completely from his less than prized body.



Just as Amy was sexually grinding into his head not long ago, using his body for her own erotic needs and desires, she was now doing the same exact thing to him from behind; using her own world class physique to trap him still, stretch him out, and thrust into his much weaker and grossly inferior form with her hips and dick-smothering ass. Mercilessly this young Amazon girl grinded and thrust her gloriously shaped backside into this man, giving him the roughest (and first) experience of anal sex he could possibly imagine. BANG, BANG, BANG, went the set of lockers from behind them, as Amy's savage backward butt thrusts were slamming her new sex-toys body into them with a series of furious crashing impacts. Her eyes closed yet again, her head tilted back slightly, her tongue peaking out every few seconds to erotically tickle and touch her surrounding lips; Amy was enjoying to no end the thrills and delights that were coursing through her body, not only the physical feeling of this mans truly awesomely sized erection moving in and out of her muscle packed bubble butt, but also the emotional high she was getting from yet again using her physically superior physique on another hapless male, knowing that she could have done this same exact thing to a man 5 times his size, and has done so more than her share in the past. Moans and groans of ecstasy came oozing out of Amy's young mouth in a high pitched, feminine tone, while the man behind her could only scream in pain and cry out for mercy, none of which this lusciously thick, steel hard Amazon was about to give. His pitiful attempts to free himself could only be made with his hands pressed against her rippling hard, pulsatingly powerful back; causing Amy to laugh along with her girlish giggles of erotic delight at how utterly useless such a tactic was, and how she could have held him in this position, over a foot off the floor, his body crushed between her muscular form and the locker filled wall behind her, without even trying.



"Mmmmmmm, that's it, keep trying to resist me, keep up your little boy attempts to push me away.....Ooooooh yea, that feels just so good, Baby. Rest assured, you're not going anywhere my Little Man, and neither is that deliciously yummy dick of yours!" she laughed out in defiance, holding him still and immobile against his will, or was it; as even with all of the mental and physical pain that she was causing him during her rough and tumble anal raping here and now, she could still feel his cock give little pulses and pumps, almost as if it was nearly about to explode all of its pent up juices deep inside her juicy, rock solid glutes - and she couldn't have that, now could she? FLEX!!, went her butt cheeks in a savagely constricting squeeze, causing all back and forth movement to stop instantly, in addition to his erection feeling as if it was now inside a flesh covered vice grip. Her man screamed out in untold agony at such harsh treatment on his manhood, completely convinced that his Muscle Mistress was now going to rip his dick clean off his body, her own erotic filled laughter being mixed within his screams of pain and terror.

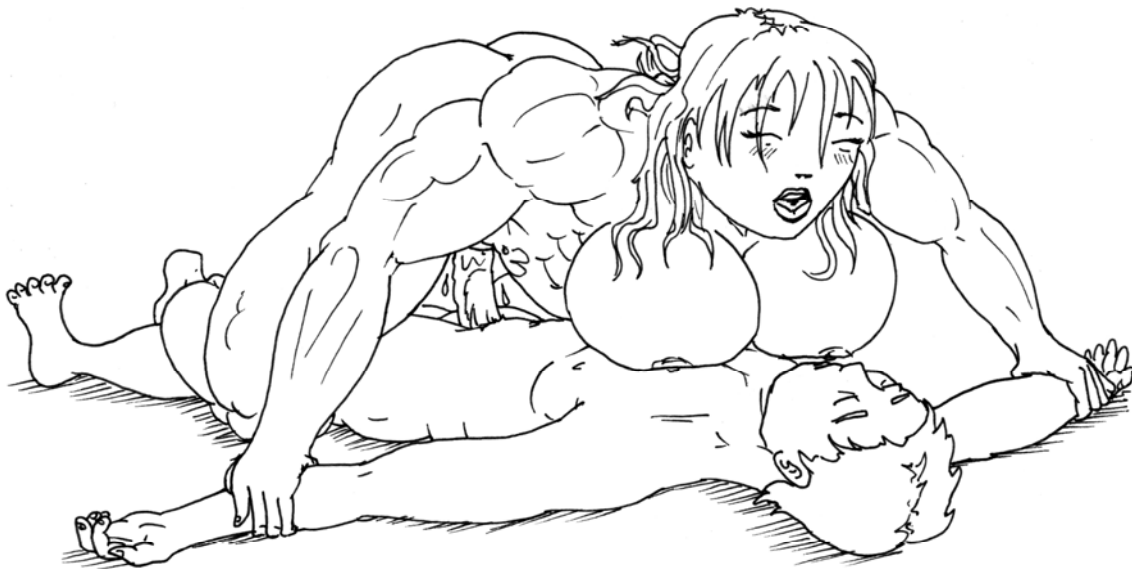
"This is for My pleasure, Tiger, not yours. If I feel that dick of yours, as amazing as it is, is about to explode inside me, I swear Ill crush it to pulp and tear it right off your body" she roared out, as she continued to give hard, crushing flexes with her glutes; which were completely enveloping his cock and balls, causing unreal pain to shoot forth around his most sensitive of areas. With that, Amy returned to her previously punishing, though still very arousing, glute thrusts; the friction of which was causing this powerful young girl to Ooooh and Aaaaah in delight, with her entrapped sex-toy getting more than his share of pleasure mixed with pain, as he was doing his absolute best to see that he kept his cock hard and large for her pleasures, though not go too far and explode within her, which surely would have very dire results for him if he did.

And so Amy continued to grind her lusciously muscle packed ass back into this man, loving the feel of his truly impressive dick deep within her, while she used her expertly placed hands to caress and feel her mammoth sized muscle tits, using her fingertips to tickle and tease her constantly erect nipples, as she did so. Her eyes closed and lost in the moment, her mouth shaped sexily and erotically with her all too eager tongue licking and teasing her lips around it. The Slams continued to echo throughout this entire area, as Amy's harsh treatment of her unwilling male with her vastly superior physical strength was sending thrills of sexual excitement flowing all about her sexually quivering form. All of which culminated during the following minute, as she climaxed yet again, the friction of his shaft within her butt being more than enough to get her off for a second time this night; as she gave one final and awesomely powerful CRUSH! of her glutes in on the dick trapped inside it, taking in the full enjoyment of having this man behind her scream for his life. Amy then turned her beautifully youthful face around to his pain-wracked one, giving him a sexy wink and a girlish giggle, blowing him a kiss with her full, bee-stung lips; letting him know that even in the throes of her enjoyment and pleasure, she was still easily strong enough to cause him a world full of pain.



"Mmmmm, that felt so good! I don't know what it is with you thin, frail little men that I love so much, but I just can't help Taking you whenever, and wherever, I want. Ooooooh, I just can't wait to do it again, and again, and again. Hee hee hee" she continued to giggle out, loving the physical and mental impact her muscle packed body was having on this much smaller, incredibly inferior man. "Awwwww, but you didn't have any fun, now did you? I was being all mean and nasty, threatening to Crush your lovely thick dick inside me to mush if you did? Well now, well just have to see what we can do about That!" Amy seductively growled out, releasing her butt clenching hold over this man, as she moved herself away from the wall of lockers behind her, causing his yet again exhausted form to slump down her toweringly muscle packed frame, laying yet again uselessly as a lump at her feet. "Lucky for you, I'm still hungry for you Baby, and I can see I'm not alone there" she giggled out, eyeing up his aching to release sexual member, whose strength and hardness was a stark contrast to the rest of his thin, pale and utterly defeated body. "Get ready for Round 3 Lover, cause ready or not, here I come!"

With that, Amy forced her sexual "partner" flat on his back, his arms and legs stretched out and away from his body, held there with incredible ease by the strength of this teenage Amazonian tormentress lying completely on top of him. Her arms were stretched out to his limits by just a single one of her hands, his legs having her thickly muscle packed ones wrapped tightly around them, pulling them outward from him in a perfectly executed Sexual Grapevine hold. Her exposed and amazingly full and rounded tits just inches from his head, a wicked smile on her face letting him believe that his pec crushing treatment on his head was about to begin; though instead she simply began kissing his quivering lips, dominating his mouth with hers just as easily as he did his body with her own voluptuously hard and muscular one. Moans and groans of arousal were clearly heard by them both this time, as Amy sexually mauled this smaller man beneath her, her body in full control of his, her lips and tongue conquering its prey with a savagery of a true sexual predator. No mistakes were made, no illusions cast, she was in charge, she was the dominant one, she would take what she wanted, and if in a generous mood she would give a portion of such pleasures back onto her man (as such was par for the course with all such sexual encounters with her men). Still continuing to kiss and suck and even bite his lips with incredible sexual passion, Amy sensuously repositioning her hips and in a sudden, harsh lowering of her butt, enveloped his amazingly large cock deep inside her; as only a woman of her strength, power and size could.



She then began grinding her hips into his weak and frail form yet again, doing so in yet another sexual position that was guaranteed to please, possibly this time for them both. RAM, RAM, RAM, went her pelvis into him, her erotic appetitive seemingly unquenchable, her total control over every inch of his body undeniable. Her weight alone was causing much discomfort to the man beneath her (let alone her actual muscular strength) something at this stage she wasn't overly concerned with, only her undying sexual pleasure meant anything to her, something he was more than doing this time, even if it was she that seemed to be doing all of the work. SLAM, SLAM, SLAM, continued her hips punishing assault on his much smaller body, with her skin tight pussy enveloping, sucking and overall fucking his cock to unreal levels, causing a mixture of agony and ecstasy to flow all about his sexually shaking body.



Amy then released her arms hold over his own, and with one final powerful kiss over his lips, she rose her upper body up and off his, riding him furiously like a cowgirl would ride a bull; something this particular cowgirl could knock unconscious with her super hard, incredibly strong, legs wrapped around it. Something that was becoming all too obvious to her newest play-toy, as her thighs began to constrict on and around his nearly cracked frame; which coupled with her impressive weight on his thin and frail form, was causing him to lose his breath, struggling like mad for each new one while this unbridled Amazonian Sex Goddess continued to rape him with her vastly superior physique; using him for her erotic delights, with nothing else mattering to her in the least. His cries for mercy, his beggings for her to stop, his yelps and whimperings of pain and agony at the harsh Muscle Fucking treatment teenage supergirl Amy was using him for went completely ignored; who cared only about his thick, hard cock inside her dripping wet pussy, her hands dancing and tickling her firm rounded breasts, caressing across her rippling hard abs, teasing every inch of her muscular body that she could touch, while never once ceasing her sexually dominating onslaught on this male before her - something that caused him to pass out into the temporary reprieve of unconsciousness just seconds before she exploded her creamy hot cum all over his utterly defeated and currently unconscious form, screamingly wildly with passion as she did so. Her "lovers" current state mattered not to her, as long as his erection inside her was keeping its hard, thick, and world class length, she would continue to fuck it with all of her sexually fueled might. And so she did for the next several minutes, her lips alternately being bitten or licked with the utmost erotic arousal, her hips thrusts now more gentle though still constant, her eyes virtually closed shut as she relished in yet another sexual conquest with yet another physically conquered male. Though as much as Amy was loving the state she was in now, she wasn't quite so lost in her latest of a long line of forced muscle fucks that she failed to notice a familiar face, attached to a body that was barely standing on its own, one that her lush, muscular frame was all too familiar with.

"Mmmmmm, if it isn't Mister Lollipop Man" Amy cooed out sensually, eyeing up this adorable man that she more than remembered from his time with her earlier this night, or would that be his time with Widdle Amy. More conscious than not, though hardly at back to normal, her previously defeated male opponent had literally stumbled into her lap, and considering how much she had wanted a taste of him earlier this night, of his own thick and juicy "lollipop", she wasn't about to let him go without having herself a lick, or maybe even a little bite.

Before this new man could fully realize what was going on, his mind even more woozy than his physical form at the moment, he was swiftly and harshly grabbed by this all powerful, teenage Amazon girl, who savagely pulled him onto her with ease; using her clearly superior size and strength to overpower him, while still gyrating and grinding into her previous, though currently unconscious, sexual victim. "Mmmmmm, two for the price of one, I am such a lucky girl tonight" she cooed out girlishly, her Little Amy's persona creeping its way back to her at the sudden appearance of her ultra girlish alter egos previous victim. Without any warning at all, Amy effortlessly ripped her new (or is that old?) male preys shorts clean off him, leaving his body as naked and exposed as the other two within this room. She then used her mighty muscle packed arms to lift him high above her head, giving out a few more girlish giggles of excitement, before turning him upside-down, and lowering him back down in front of her. His thin and comparatively tiny form still held aloft by Amy's bulging biceps, with his feet helplessly dangling in the air above them, his more than average sized cock (a good match for her previously fucked man that still lie beneath her) just inches from her eager and all too anxious lips.

"Mmmmmm, Widdle Amy is so gonna have fun with her new lollipop" she breathed out sexily, giving the tip of his shaft a soft little kiss, before extending her tongue on out to greet its deliciously tasty form; dancing and probing all about its long length and neighboring balls, before pulling him into her even more, where her mouth utterly engulfed this mans giant sized cock with a single gulp. Sucking on its hardness like she was doing earlier to her own favorite, multicolored hard candy, Amy relished the touch and feel of this mans erection inside her mouth. The taste of his pre-cum beginning to dribble out of its powerful shaft, as she sucked it down in a moments notice; continuing her expert oral handling of his manhood with the desire to cause an explosion of sticky hot flavor, as she anxiously waited to slurp and drink down every last drop.



Of course not to be forgotten was her second male participant in this forced threesome, who while currently unconscious still managed to provide a truly delicious meal for her own dripping wet pussy; whose own expertly controlled vaginal muscles began sucking and massaging the long hardness inside it, just as her lips and tongue were doing on her other end. Fucking two men at once was hardly an original idea for this 18 year old Amazon, though rarely did she get the chance to do so to two equally well hung, equally thin and tiny, equally facially adorable young men at once. As physically strong and dominant as she was, it was sometimes hard to remember Amy was still a young woman, who was still in her teenage years, and was filled with young girl's feelings and emotions. Still a High School Senior, though not for very much longer, she had more than her share of opportunities to use her body to get anything she wanted from the student body, and the faculty as well - thoughts that lead her to her favorite single sexual partner, one that she looked forward to seeing again soon. "Mmmmmmm, Mr. Scott, I miss you" Amy involuntarily thought to herself, as she continued to rape these two older men at once, her thoughts traveled back to her very first conquest, and in her mind the very best she would ever have.....and have, and have, and have.

As seconds turned into minutes, Amy's pumping speed and sexual ferocity continued to increase, gyrating her rock solid body into the knocked out male laying helplessly between her thighs, fucking his still hard cock deep inside her own growingly wet and throbbing vagina; while at the same time savagely abusing her other mans cock within her mouth, treating it with expert handling and a professional level of skill with the desire that her earlier awaited lollipop burst forth with all of its steamy, sticky juices deep inside her mouth and down her throat. Unfortunately for this new participant, being held upside-down, shaken back and forth within Amy's muscle packed arms, and all of this only just minutes after his own recently awoken forced slumber, had proved too much for him and he, like Amy's fellow sex-toy beneath her, fell into the blackness of unconsciousness. Yet another man in the more than several young Amy had encountered who couldn't

stand up to her unrivaled strength, her unending energy, and her unquenchable sexual desire and lusting pleasures.

Of course this didn't matter to Amy, who was going to continue her sexually dominating feats on both of these men, conscious or not, who were all going to explode their sexual loads deep inside her, or pay the price! Something they fortunately didn't need to worry about, as so expert was her handling, even on two erections at one time, even doing so to two men who neither of which were conscious, her Amazonian performed delights were more than enough to bring even an unconscious man to the limits of his sexual peaks; and with a few final erotic grunts and groans from this utterly unstoppable teenage musclegirl, both of her nights male sex-toys exploded all of their pent up, anxiously awaiting to burst free, juices all about her, in two giant streams of cum. Her throat sucking and drinking down each drop, sucking on his cock as if it was a straw, while her inner most feminine muscles slurped down every single ounce if its erections creamy, white liquid. A rush that even Amy, with her impressive list of similar sexual conquests, was more than enjoying; a record of which she would be sharing with each and every lucky OurSpace member who was fortunate enough to see and hear of her latest erotic exploits.



So with a final few suckings on both of her all encompassing love holes, Amy removed the man she held in her arms from her mouth, a popping sound coming from it as a last and final suck on his shaft as it exited her ultra pleasuring lips. She then rose up from her other defeated, unmoving, though still breathing, male, making such a trip slow and lingering, savoring in each and every sensual tickling of his hard manly dick as it left her tight, moist vagina. There she stood like a conquering Amazon Woman, towering over two physically defeated and sexually destroyed men; as she looked down at each of their knocked out forms, eyeing up each of their spent though clearly ready for more cocks, causing her to smile a wide girlish grin across her gorgeous young face, giggling aloud at her latest dual Muscle Fucking, before she bounced her way out, only to return a few seconds later after retrieving something from her personalized private room in the adjacent hallway.

Amy relished in capturing such moments of female dominance and sharing it with her fellow Amazons and their select few male admirers, online - something she intended to do with here and now as well, as she skipped her way back in, her pairing of utterly exhausted males still in the same positions from which she had left them; as she carried her pride and joy, her picture taking cell-phone, something she always brought with her, never knowing when the opportunity to take a series of erotically posed muscle shots, most often with a male guest or two, would arise. So as she giggled along excitedly, acting almost as youthful and girlish as her favorite wrestling alter ego, the statuesque Amazon girl positioned this cell-phone perfectly on a nearby bench within this locker room, before setting up its timer and bouncing back to her desired position around her newly defeated sexual partners.



As always, something that had become her trademark of sorts (modeled after her all time favorite singer), she posed her truly breathtakingly beautiful face with a classic "Oops, I Did It Again" look; complete with her glowing green eyes wide in mock surprise, her lusciously lips pouting in an sexy O-shape, as she placed a single foot on each of these mens' chests, as the tiny electronic device gave off a series of clicks, capturing this moment for all time, and continuing her much earned title of Teen Queen Of The Amazons on her favorite OurSpace group. This shot, and several more like it, would be on display first thing tomorrow morning, earning her another batch of new and very loyal female muscle fans, who would do anything to have Amy's lusciously muscular body wrapped around them for her to use as she saw fit.....or would they?

"Hey Babe, the USC football team's just walked in, what do you say we challenge them to a little 5 on 1?" fellow Amazon girl Jessica excitedly spoke out as she burst her way inside, always ready for her share of Female Muscle Fun with her newest and best friend Amy. "I've got the matching cheerleader outfits if you've got an extra set of teddy panties for me??"

"I'm so in!" Amy replied with equal teenage girl excitement, as she burst out of here and back into her room, where she and Jessica were getting themselves ready to play a little game of Touch with the hunky, newly arrived, athletics team - something that would quickly turn to Tackle, followed by Scream, Cry and Beg; all of the male variety, all mixed with girlish little giggles and erotic moans, All Night Long.

THE END

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