

SHUNDRA – EBONY AMAZON BULLY (Part 1)

(amysconquest.com)



"Mmmmmmm, I bet you just love a girl with big, full, perfectly rounded, thick and meaty tits, don't you? Just love they way they rub into one another, creating the perfect display of sensual, erotic, lusciously deep cleavage. I'm sure you would die to get your head, or your cock, nuzzled right inside here and just watch as I bounce and pump my voluptuous chest all over them, isn't that right? Mmmmm, well let me tell you, with tits like these, there's just nothing better. Oh, but I must warn you, I like to play Rough, and so do my babies. So what do you say lover, interested?" cooed out High School Senior Shundra Michaels, as she used her oh so curvaceous physique (dressed in a tight and revealing outfit to expose her amazing breasts to their fullest) to entice yet another young male student back to her home for a night of teenage sexual fun.....fun for her that is, generally not so much for her men.

"Oh, silly me, I'm talking to you like you have a choice. Now come here stud, I've got a world of Female Muscle to show you, and if you think my tits look big now, you just wait until I stuff your face deep in between them, and Crush Your Fucking Skull!! Hahahahahaha" she intimidatingly growled out, as she shoved this High School Senior's head inside her chest, and held him there long enough for his larger though vastly weaker body to go limp, at which point she carried him in her arms to her car and back to her house, to make good on her previously made promise.....a night of Teenage Female Muscle.



You see, Shundra thrives to be the dominant force in whatever she's doing, and her 5' 9" 170 pound hardbodied frame is always more than enough to see that she Always gets what she wants. There were very few boys at her school, and even full grown men, who could resist her feminine charms (as she was an expert in the art of erotic talk and seductive behavior), though those that did soon found themselves doing her bidding anyway (and quite painfully at that), due to further encouragement from her full, shapely, athletically fit, musclegirl body. Smooth mocha colored skin that showed off her young, though amazingly strong, female muscles to perfection. Something else that helped show off Shundra's incredibly shapely and amazingly hard body was her various feats of strength she just loved to perform (most of which seemed simply beyond what anyone could expect from even a statuesque athletic girl such as she)

It wasn't uncommon for her to use her massive strength for a variety of reasons, in a variety of different ways, in a variety of different settings. From intimidation, to persuasion, to temptation and seduction, she knew how to use her unreal physique to its fullest, and she relished each and every second that she did so. Shundra was a girl that simply loved being who she was, a tall, strong, powerful Amazon.

As for the young male she was "seducing" earlier, who was taller and larger than she was, well he spent that evening wrapped up in Shundra's arms, legs and especially chest, all rock solid, all crushingly strong, all for him, All Night Long. A particularly harsh session from her this night, as this foolish young man dared to play hard to get and managed to resist her more feminine acts of persuasion, something this night's Amazon Sex Session taught him beyond all else that he was never to do so again. His reason for being absent from school for the next few days, holding his sides and head more often than not for many days after his return, was placed on an injury from a rigorous football practice the previous day.....though those that saw him leave on Shundra's arm from school the afternoon before, knew better.





Another thing Shundra simply loved to do was wearing clothes that emphasized her full figured, ultra fit, incredibly strong physique (something that was a bit of a problem as she so often had to replace such sexy attire, due to her all too common routine of flexing her musclegirl form right through them.....something her "boyfriends" more than helped out with). Whether it be with skin tight jeans (all the better to hug her thick legs and lusciously rounded butt), or tight shirts (to better show off her full Double D breasts), not to mention her mountains of firm, sexy young female muscle, something she loved to show off more than anything (especially with an aforementioned session of Flex Stripping). Her attraction to wearing such sexy and revealing outfits was known to all, though it also seemed to garner the attention of her school's Principal before too long, who then called her into his office to set her straight and inform her that such attire would not be tolerated on school grounds.....unfortunately for him, things didnt quite turn out as he had planned.

"Shundra Michaels to see you sir" called a female voice over the intercom in the Principal's office.

"Yes, I've been expecting her. Send her in please" Joseph Sullivan replied, removing his finger from the intercom switch, leaning back into his large leather chair, a look of control and dominance about him as he awaited his next student visit. As the Principal of this High School he regularly had to have students pay him such visits in order to show them the error of their ways, and to see that whatever unruly things they were doing stopped immediately, in an effort to make his school run more like a well oiled machine. As he took his seat of authority, a look of power across his stern looking face, he thought back to this young girl who was about to pay him a visit and smiled. A smile caused from her quickly growing reputation of being one of the hottest girls in school, in addition to being one of its biggest jocks (male or female) as well. As a closet female muscle lover himself, he could already feel his excitement growing with anticipation at her arrival this day, eagerly awaiting for his up close and very personal session with this Teenage Ebony Amazon. Lucky for him, he needed to wait no longer, as a few seconds later the door to his office opened wide and as Shundra Michaels walked inside, and he was not disappointed for an instant.



Shundra this day wore a very sexy, short and revealing version of a little schoolgirl's outfit (even though such uniforms were not mandatory here, and certainly not this version of it), complete with ultra short red and black pleated skirt showing off her lusciously firm legs, black shoes with long white socks going up to her bulging calves, and a white blouse that not only hugged her body to a T, but was also cut just inches below her very ample breasts, which showed off her very firm looking stomach. Shundra looked like a Pedophile Schmoie's dream come true, unfortunately for her Principal, while he certainly wasn't a Pedophile (not in the truest sense anyway), his incredibly Schmoie filled thoughts could barely be contained. Though contained they must be, as he was a respected adult in this community, as well as the leader of this school, whose laws must be obeyed, and he would do whatever it took to enforce them.



"You wanted to see me?" Shundra spoke out in a liquid cool voice as she closed the door behind her, her beautiful young face filled with confidence, her attitude one of strength and power.

"Uh, yes, yes I did Shundra" Principal Sullivan replied, as he gestured for her to take a seat at the other end of his imposing desk. He then gathered his thoughts together, trying his damndest to force his gaze from her athletically voluptuous form before him, a task he was only barely successful with. "I've been asked to call you in here today to talk to you about your.....well, not very school appropriate attire. While we dont have a fixed dress code or school uniform in place here, we do have a set of basic standards that we expect our children to follow, and your outfits, especially this one today, are simply not what we allow here"

"Is that so?" Shundra replied with a growing smile on her face, as she sexily puffed her thickly rounded breasts out at her schools Principal, seeing his obvious pleasurable reactions as she did so. "But I like dressing this way. It shows of my amazing body, one that I work very hard in keeping fit and very strong, don't you agree?" she sexily pouted out.

"Well, I uh.....yes, but that's not the issue here. The issue is many to most of your outfits are completely unacceptable for school, and I've called you in here to inform you that this must stop immediately, or else!" the schoolmaster spoke out with his ultimatum.

"Or else, huh? Or else what, exactly?" she replied, as her body tensed up, several areas of her exposed ebony colored flesh seemed to harden with muscle right before his eyes.

"Uh.....or.....or else, I'll have to get a bit tougher on you and....."

"Hahahaha, get tougher on me? I don't think you know the meaning of the word, you little pencil pushing wimp!" Shundra burst out, as she slowly rose from her chair, and strode her way towards her Principal's large desk to face him in all of her lusciously hard glory, grabbing a firm looking apple from his desk on her way over. "Do you know what happened to the last guy who tried to "get tough" with me? I shoved his his head right in here....." she sexily cooed, as she leaned down before him, placing her ample chest just inches from his face, and sensously placed the apple deep inside ".....as deep and as far as it would go....." she continued to intimidate/entice her High School Principal, as she continued to shove this hard fruit between her mountainous muscular mammaries, ".....and just CRUSHED!"



Shundra growled into her schoolmaster's face, as she powered up her thickly muscled upper body, especially her steel hard tits, which began to pulverize and demolish the outclassed fruit trapped within. Crackling noises could be heard from inside her voluptuous cleavage, as her pecs began to harden and thicken right before his eyes. Soon the apple's juices began to leak and drip from her perfectly round globes of power, as Mr. Sullivan could only watch at the awesome strength this 18 year old Amazon girl's chest contained (wishing with all his might that he could lick them clean of its juices when she was done). Shundra of course was simply loving the affect her supergirl physique was having on yet another man in her life, her heart beating wildly at yet another chance to prove her Amazon Superiority. Her evil grin of glee was all her Principal could see, other than her constricting chest muscles, and full, thick upper body, all just a few inches from his face.

"You remember Mr. Philson, your History teacher who had a recent run in with some muggers on his way home from school one night? Uh uh, that was me, paying him a little visit, after he threatened to fail me for the Quarter. I saw how he couldn't get enough of these babies when I was sitting in his class....." she breathed, alternately flexing her meaty tits in front of his face as she did, ".....so I thought I'd go pay him a visit for a little extra help.....though when I was done with him, it was HE who needed all the extra help he could get. Mmmmmmm, you'd be amazed at how much screaming a man can do when his head his trapped inside crushing tit muscles. You'd also be amazed at how fast someone who did so would faint from lack of air.....or was that pass out from the pain.....I do it so often, to so many men, I forget" she sensously made out, licking her lips as she did. "Long story short, I passed his class for the Quarter with flying colors"



"And you know Mr. Philson is a pretty big guy, also coached the Varsity wrestling team, if I remember. Even so, he didn't stand the slightest chance against me, and my rock hard, muscular body, so what hope do you think you have, Mr. Sullivan?" Shundra intimidatingly asked with a harsh look across her beautiful young face. "Let me answer that for you, my puny little man.....None At All" she growled out, as she placed her hands on either side of his chair, and lifted both it and her schoolmaster several feet off the ground, pumping him in her expanding, steel hard arms several times, before dropping him back down to the floor with a Thud.

Shundra then took a few steps back towards the middle of this spacious office, a large smile across her beautiful face, as she surveyed her handiwork, and noticed something that didn't surprise her in the least. Mr. Sullivan, a near 60 year old man, was getting the erection of his life from her dominating treatment of him, something that was clear as day to them both, which caused his face to redden with embarrassment and hers to glow with power.

"Mmmmmm, I like to see a man who appreciated a strong, muscular young woman.....but the last time I saw a man get an erection from me, without my permission, I shoved it inside my bowling ball hard, perfectly rounded ass, and crushed it to pulp with a few tight glute flexes" she threateningly teased, as she lifted the back end of her extremely short skirt, and began to bounce and pump her butt muscles just as easily, and just as intimidatingly, as she did moments ago with her chest.



"Did you really think you were just going to call me in here, lay down the law, and I'd just do whatever you said? Hahahaha, youre even stupider than the other students say you are. I make the rules here, Principal Sullivan, and just in case you need a little extra instruction on why that is....." Shundra roared out, as she slammed her foot through a nearby wooden coffee table, several times in fact, until nothing remained but an array of shards and splinters. Her lusciously thick legs looked harder and more muscular with each stomp, yet as terrified of this young girl as he was, a sexier pair of legs on this Earth, Mr. Sullivan had yet to see.

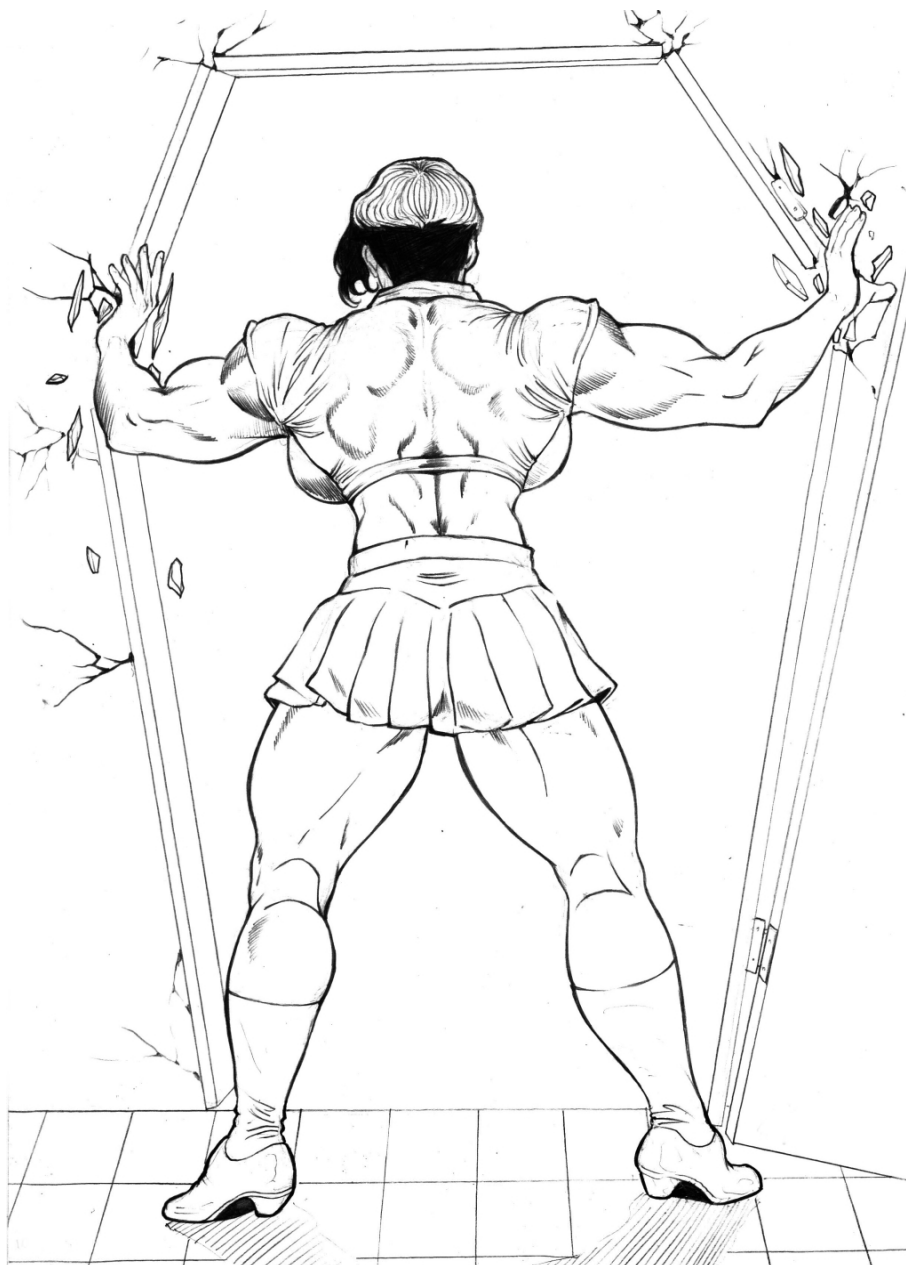
She then made her way towards a nearby set of filing cabinets, to which she harshly grabbed each one in her growingly muscular arms, and began to Squeeze them in on them, mangling their hard metal frames as easily as one would constrict an accordion. Giving each of them a series of vertical and horizontal hugs that would have crushed a mans body to pieces, and was causing sounds of screaming metal to echo all across this office.



"You just think about THIS....." she roared out, as she crushed yet another metal filing cabinet in her steel hard embrace, ".....when you get that pencil dick you call a cock hard around me, Principal Sullivan, because if I ever see that happen again, I'm going to give you a hug so tight your fucking head it going to POP right off your mangled-to-a-pulp body, Got Me?" Shundra yelled out to this visibly terrified man before her. A man accustomed to total power and authority in this place, especially in his office, was now being reduced to a fear filled little child in the presence of this dominating musclegirl.

"I do hope I don't have to pay you another visit Mr. Sullivan, as I don't think you'll want to see what else my Amazonian body can do, as next time, it'll be All On YOU" Shundra harshly spoke with an evil grin, as she turned to open the room's door before her. Though before exiting this office for good, she turned her beautiful face around her sleek shoulders to face her schoolmaster, he in turn facing her amazingly wide and thickly muscular back. "Oh, and be grateful I didn't bring out this Cock Crushing Ass of mine!" she spoke, as she gave her amazingly full and round, hard glutes a loud SMACK, alternatingly bouncing them up and down with muscle control alone.

Shundra then raised her mighty arms up, grabbing the doors frame on either side of her at her shoulder's height, her muscle filled back, wide lats and pulsating glutes still facing her school Principal, and smiled. Her arms then hardened with unreal power, her entire body seemed to grow with strength, as she began to push out on the surrounding door frame, pushing with such force that she was literally reshaping the very frame of this portal itself (not to mention crackling and breaking the sections of the neighboring walls around it) She continued with this amazingly superhuman display of strength, basically just because she could, until her arms were fully outstretched on either side. Her back, lats and shoulders giving her incredible width and size, not to mention her flaring hamstrings, calves and still flexing glutes.



From that point on, Shundra was allowed to wear whatever she wanted to school, and as always, kept pushing the boundaries in the hopes that someone would be foolish enough to step in and try to control her, something that always lead to another session of female muscle dominance, which she simply couldnt get enough of. So wide and fast did her Amazonian reputation spread, that many of the boys in school, not to mention several of the male faculty themselves, simply couldn't control their urges to see what such a session with this unreal Ebony Amazon would be like, and would do whatever they could to goad her into displaying such feats of strength and power for them.....something that every single one of them would live, just barely, to regret.

One of her all time favorite such sessions was with one of the more unlikely males that she came in contact with during her daily school outings.....her bus driver, Phil. Phil was always a very personable (aka nosy) bus driver, always talking to the kids as he drove them each home, always getting into their conversations when he could. Unfortunately, such behaviour also lead to him being a bit too involved in the lives of such teen-aged students, especially the more attractive (to downright HOT) young girls. He never went so far as to act on anything he'd heard, or make any outward advances towards these girls, that was until he started hearing stories about the amazingly sexy and powerful young Amazon girl, Shundra Michaels, and her taming, to downright beating, of many of the males at school, something he just had to see, and feel, for himself.

Unfortunately for him, Shundra spent many of her evenings full of after school sporting activities, so she was very rarely taking his bus home, which was really the only place he could catch his perverted glimpses of this much younger teenager. Though as fate would have it, on a beautiful Friday afternoon, out came Shundra from her High School exit, making her way towards the line of buses, to which as fate would have it again, she picked his to jump onto. A rather large Senior boy around her arm, though his swollen and partial beaten face lead Phil to believe that he would probably rather be anywhere else, not that he himself had any say in that matter. Shundra was not only the school's biggest bully, but also its most sexual vixen. It wasn't uncommon at all for her to have a new boy by her side each and every week, if not two boys, and just about all of them showed some sign of physical injury, caused by every excuse imaginable except for the clearly obvious one.....my girlfriend beat the shit out of me.

The beautiful mocha skinned muscle girl forcefully guided her current man up onto the long yellow bus, then gave its driver a sexy wink and a smile, something that made his already stirring cock jump with excitement. Taking the first row of seats in front, after slamming a fully exposed leg down in front of its current occupants and Flexing (causing the seats previous owners to bolt to the back), Shundra sat down with her boy-toy of the hour right next to her. Phil then started up his vehicle and began to make his rounds just like any other day, only this wasn't just any other day, this was the day that his much lusted after prize had finally made her way onto his bus, and he wasnt about to let such a rare opportunity slip on by.



With every chance he could get, the much older bus driver stared over at Shundra with lecherous eyes and perverted thoughts, through one of the several mirrors surrounding his drivers seat. Though try as he might to be as discreet as possible, his stealthy attempts at playing Peeping Tom on this powerful teenage Amazon were pitifully obvious to her. Not that she minded such attention in the least, as she loved showing off her body, and everything she could do with it, to anyone, anywhere, at any time.

Phil then saw Shundra turn and whisper something to the large young boy sitting next to her, which was then responded with a disappointed look and a bit of attitude. Shundra gave out a big smile, as she grabbed both of this boy's hands, placed them deep in between her lusciously thick and muscle packed thighs, and began to Squeeze them together. Muscle definition and hardness instantly became evident, as her thick legs crushed in on this boy's hands with devastating effect. His face turning redder with each passing second, as droplets of tears began to dribble down his face, at the swift and bone crushing punishment his "girlfriend" was giving him with her vast leg power, just for his slight disobedience of her latest command.



Less than a minute later her exposed legs became a bit softer (though not before the sounds of crackling and popping came from within its steel hard grasp), her flexing more relaxed, as the young boy pulled his hand out from its all encompassing prison, his tears more clearly evident at the damage done to his outclassed hand. Shundra then turned to him and whispered her command yet again, which was followed by an immediate response of him rising from the seat he was in, and moving himself to the back, giving his "girlfriend" now full access to this entire two seater, all for herself.

There Shundra would sit, all alone, which was exactly what she wanted, as she could now use the extra room for a bit of teasing sensual movements, taunting sexual gyrations, and further erotic motionings of her incredibly lush and amazingly fit body. From flexing and relaxing, straightening and bending, her full thickly muscled legs, to her pulling her shirt tight over her puffed out Double D chest, bouncing them with muscle control alone, to flexing her rock hard arms to near sleeve bursting size, or even just with a series of erotic pouts, licks, and blown kisses. Shundra knew full well how to get any man hot and bothered with her unreal physique, let alone a man who was so clearly into her from the start. Phil's lustfilled gazes were now more obvious than ever, so much so that he nearly swerved the bus onto oncoming traffic several times during these children's rides home.



House by house the incredibly aroused bus driver made his stops, each time letting a few more children off and on their way to enjoy their coming weekend. Even the young hunk that Shundra made her way on the bus with left, with a few thigh-slapping reminders from this mocha Muscle Goddess, leaving her as the last remaining High School student aboard. Something that both of them planned to have happen from the start. Throwing caution and logic out the window, Phil then drove his bus back to the school's parking lot, which at this time was virtually deserted, with only the two of them there within its grounds.

"Is there something I can do for you?" she spoke out in a cold and confident tone, an aura of strength and power about her. Not a hint of worry or fear in her demeanor whatsoever, which nearly any other young girl in her place would be full of. "Is there some reason you skipped my stop?"

"Yeah, yeah there is" the older man spoke out, as he rose from his driver's seat to now stand in front of Shundra still sitting and visibly calm and in control form. "I listen to the kids when they talk in here, and I've heard about you.....alot about you. I know how strong and tough they all say you are, and I've been waiting a long time for you to get on my bus and....."

"Try me out?" she spoke out, finishing his sentence. "You wanted to get a first hand taste of the amazing Amazon girl you keep hearing about? You want to see if those stories of her throwing men around with ease are true? Want to know first hand how incredibly crushing it is between my thighs? Inside these arms? Between these muscle tits?" she continued to sexually arouse him in an erotic, yet intimidating, voice.



"Yes, Oh God Yes! I have to know, I have to feel you around me, feel if it's as terrifying as everyone says"

"Mmmmmm, it's your worst nightmare, and your greatest fantasy, all rolled into one" she purred out with both intimidation and sexuality, as she stood up tall and proud right in front of him, making his taller, though thinner, frame seem so much smaller by comparison. A fact that was emphasized even more by Shundra placing her hands on her tight waist, and slowly, sexily, flaring her lats out so thick and wide, that it caused the back of her T-shirt to rip straight down the middle, making her muscle packed frame now dwarf this ignorant man before her....something that did not go unnoticed by this growingly frightened man in the least.

"Uh.....I.....I think I've made a mistake here....." he stuttered out, his face clearly going from arousal to terror at this first hand, and up close, viewing of such a powerful teenage Amazon girl and her amazingly muscular body. It was one thing to hear unreal stories about her strength, and to see her casually walking by at the end of the day, but to have her right there in front of him, her muscles flexed and pumping with power, well that was simply more than he had bargained for. "I.....I'll just drive you home and....."

"Hahahahaha, do you really think you have a choice anymore on anything that you'll be doing here and now!" she laughingly made out, as she grabbed Phil by his collar with both hands, and lifted him several inches straight off the ground with the utmost of ease. "You wanted to know what a session with me was like, you wanted to know just how strong these muscles of mine here, how much they can squeeze and crush, how easily I could dominate you and make you my pain-wracked, baby-crying, little slave boy. And now that you're just seconds away from this you want to back down and quit? Hahahahaha, oh my stupid little fool, you now belong to ME, my little playtoy, and I do so like to play Rough!" Shundra sexily growled as she pumped him up and down a few times, before tossing him several feet across his own bus, which he landed in the middle aisle with a Crash!



She stood before him a picture of Amazonian perfection. Her beautiful chocolate toned face looking as powerful and strong as her muscle packed body. Standing over him in a pair of low cut denim jean shorts, high-heeled black leather boots, and a slightly damaged black T-shirt; her visibly exposed muscles pumping hard and thick, and those that were still covered by her tight fitting shirt were pushing their way out, which ended with a few RIPS, TEARs and SHREDs of her custom made clothing.

"So what stories have you heard about me in your perverted little eavesdroppings here? What have the other students been saying about me that you so wanted to try out for yourself?" she looked down at him with an evil smile, as she continued to hit a series of female muscle poses, which completely destroyed her once tight fitting top, something that would have happened to any covering she would have had on her legs if she wasn't wearing low cut shorts.

"Please....please I'm sorry, I don't want to....."



"Grrrrrrrr" Shundra roughly made out, as she grabbed this outclassed male from the floor, picked him up and threw him several feet in the opposite direction, where he landed not to far from his own driver's seat. "What YOU want means nothing to me, and if you say you don't want to do something again, or you don't do what I say when I say it....." she harshly spoke, as she grabbed a nearby set of seats, and ripped it right off its bolted on base, which was followed by it being crushed to pulp within Shundra's Amazon powered arms. "Now, I asked you a question.....what things did you hear that got you so interested in me?"

"I.....I heard that you like to crush guy's heads.....and their dicks.....inside your chest....."

"Not "like" doing that, I LOVE doing that. Go on" she ordered him to continue.

"I heard.....that you like to show off crushing other objects with your arms and legs before you start doing so to your victims"

"Well, I think we both know that's a given" she laughed at, gesturing at the newly mangled set of bus seats nearby, "I love getting a man's fear levels up by demonstrating my power on other things.....hard things.....strong things.....before I turn these muscles in on them. What else?"

"That.....that you can tip over a car....."

"Guilty, and quite easily I might add"

"That you can take on five guys at once....."

"Take on in more ways than one, that's right"

"That....that you can squeeze a guy's cock with just your pussy muscles until he's crying his eyes out in pain!"



"Aaaaahhhh, a personal favorite of mine. Heh heh heh" Shundra chuckled out coldly, as she took pride in each and every super powered (not to mention cruel and vicious) feat he was describing, knowing that there was so much more she had done that could be added to the list. "So, which one are we trying out first tonight?"

"No, but I....." the foolish man stopped himself in mid-sentence, as he remembered how angry his defiance made her just minutes ago, something that Shundra's pulsating and muscularly voluptuous body was reminding him even now. "I.....I'd like to see how it feels to have my head smothered inside your breasts" he reluctantly made out, knowing he had no choice but to play along in her sick little game.

"Ah, not smothered my stupid man, Crushed. Any girl with big tits can smother a man in her chest, and while I can and have certainly used these babies of mine for smothering....." she cooed, bouncing her muscle packed breasts up and down, their ample size filling with more female muscle as she did ".....what I love to do even more, is Cruuuusshhhhh!" Shundra spoke out in a cruel tone, as she grabbed this much weaker man off the floor where he lay, took a seat nearby, and placed him on her lap as if he was a baby.

She then flexed her lats even wider now, making her seem so much bigger than her fear filled male before her, causing her black leather bra to snap at the back, and fall off of her frame, exposing her perfectly shaped chest right before him. The Flex Strip was yet another incredible thing she could do with her muscle ridden physique, something that was always a success with causing her victim's a confusing mix of sexual arousal and utter terror.

Then without a word, only a malicious smile across her beautiful young face and an evil laugh escaping from her mouth, she held Phil by the back of his head, and forcefully slammed it inside her lusciously hard and firm cleavage. His attempts to resist were utterly futile and completely useless, as he pushed on her wide muscle capped shoulders with all of his might, all to no avail. For the first second or two it felt like he was being smothered in a giant set of voluptuous breasts, which of course was what was happening, though it wasn't long before he could hear (barely so, due to her chests covering of his ears) the further sounds of girlish laughter.....then came the Pain.

Her already incredibly firm breasts were now turning harder with each passing second, filling themselves with more and more rock hard female pec muscles. Discomfort soon turned into pain, which then turned into agony, and then white hot head crushing fury, as his head felt like it was inside two bowling balls which were mercilessly squeezing in on him at either side of his face. Breasts that just seconds ago seemed to have some level of give, a hint of softness, now were fully comprised of steel hard pec muscles with just one goal in mind, crush this mans head into oblivion.



"So what do you think, is it everything you thought it would be? Hahahahaha" Shundra cruelly laughed out, as she held this man in screaming helplessness, just with the power and strength of her amazingly ample muscle tits. After another few minutes of this mind-blowing torture session, which caused several crackling sounds to emerge from her luscious cleavage, and from her victim's viciously crushed head, she released this ignorant bus driver from this hold, and tossed him off her lap, causing him to Crash back down the floor. His face a mangled mess of bruises, his nose visibly broken and bleeding, all he could do was cry and beg for mercy, something Shundra was famously lacking. "Was it good for you, wimp?" she growled out, as she rose from her seat, standing tall and proud over his beaten form, striking a few well practiced muscle poses as she did.

"Please.....Oh God, please.....it hurts so much.....I can't take....."

"There you go again, telling ME what you can and can't do. Didn't I tell you already I'm in charge here, and I'll make such decisions concerning you.....most importantly, whether you live or you Die!" she threatened this terrified man before her. "Now, what else have you heard about me that you wanted to try out for yourself?"



"No, I can't, it hurts too much, I can't do....." Phil instinctively spoke out, a response that angered his ebony Amazon tormentor greatly, causing her to grab hold and rip off another section of this buses twin seats from its bolted on floor. She then began tearing the double seat in two, ripping through its amazing hardness with her muscles superior strength and power. Separating this once single object into two, then harshly tossed each half out the windows on either side of her.

"If you disobey or answer me back again, I'm going to throw you over my back....." she growled out, flexing her back and shoulders wider than ever, ".....and bend you backwards until your body just SNAPS!" she concluded, motioning with her mighty arms at what this bone cracking, potentially paralyzing, hold would entail. "Then I'm going to rip you in two, just like I did that seat!" she concluded with a vastly intimidating Most Muscular pose.

"I WANT TO FEEL YOUR LEGS WRAPPED AROUND ME!!!" Phil panickly blurted out, for fear of being ripped apart by this dominant Amazonian 18 year old before him.

"Good, that's good, you're learning.....they all learn" she proudly spoke out with a devishly sexy smile.

THE END

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