

SHUNDRA – EBONY AMAZON BULLY (Part 2)

(amysconquest.com)



"So, you want to know what it feels like to have these full, thick, rock hard babies around you? So firm, so tight, so strong. I could crush a bowling ball to pieces within inside these babies. I could crush your head to mush in these thick thighs of mine, without even trying.....but I think I've beaten your head and face enough, for now, so why don't we try a little Body Scissoring!" Shundra roared, as she effortlessly lifted Phil off of the buses floor, and wrapped her amazingly strong and shapely legs around his chest. Holding him a few feet off the ground just with her constricting thigh hold around his torso with her massively powerful legs.



"How does it feel, you stupid little man? How do these legs of mine feel wrapped so tightly around you? Is it everything you had imagined? No, it couldn't be, you couldn't have imagined just how strong....." she teased her victim, as she began to squeeze her legs together, causing Phil to scream out in pain in an instant. ".....you couldn't have imagined how hard....." she continued her taunting, and her crushing, of this poor man's chest. "You simply couldn't have had any idea at all at just how much pain these babies can cause.....because if you did, the last thing on Earth you'd want to imagine, is them being wrapped around you. Isn't that right, wuss!!" Shundra growled, as she continued pouring on her unreal pressure from her thighs, which if not controlled to some degree would have demolished this man's entire body to mush in seconds. Though control as she did, that didn't mean Phil's mangled body was spared any agony, or his chest spared its bone snapping, rib breaking pressure.

CRACK! SNAP! CRUNCH!

"AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!" was all Phil could do, as his ribs cracked like kindling against Shundra's awesome Amazonian power. His body helplessly flailing in mid air, in any and all directions, though his musclegirl torturer held him in place and off the floor as if he was a rag doll.

"Ah, that's what I Love. A grown man held helpless in my muscular embrace, screaming and crying like a baby against all of my superior power! My mighty muscles! Do you like how they feel around you now, you lecherous old pervert!!" she roared, powering the pressure on and cracking a few more ribs in the process. His screams of blinding pain were only overheard by her laughs of sadistic pleasure.

"Now what else did you hear about me from the other students? Oh, that's right, you heard about what my special muscles can do. So, what do you say, big man, you up for a little Happy Ending to all of this Muscle Fun? Awwww, silly me, I'm speaking to you like you even have a choice. Heh heh heh" Shundra half erotically, half threateningly, made out. She then released her crushing thigh hold over this man, causing him to drop down to the hard metal floor with a Thud. His cries of pain and beggings of mercy were completely ignored by this malicious Amazon girl, as she then ripped his denim jeans to pieces, doing the same to his underwear as well.

There she stood before him, licking her lips with excitement as she looked down at this man's bare and exposed cock, which as she expected was fully erect and throbbing hard, even after the beating she had just given him. Shundra was well aware of how much her superhumanly strong body could make the opposite sex hot and bothered, even while using it to devastating effects on them as well. She then gave her body a few more muscle flexes, watching with an evil grin as his cock danced in tune to her flexings, as she removed her own pair of short shorts and black panties underneath.



She then lowered herself onto Phil's extremely pain-wracked body, holding his arms straight out with her vastly superior upper body strength, wrapping her legs around his own and stretching them out from his body in a classic Sexual Grapevine Hold. He looked up at this musclebound teenager with utter terror across his face, while she simply looked down at him with a malicious glare and a cruel smile, as she lowered herself upon his battered form, engulfing his erect member inside her tight muscular pussy, flexing her pecs into his previously beaten face, as she got them both into perfect position for a world class Amazonian Muscle Fucking.

And Fuck, they did, or at least Shundra did, as Phil's movements were held completely still due to her all encompassing frame above him. The only part of his body that was receiving any movements at all was his growing cock - and that wasn't going to be moving for much longer. Phil felt his sexual organ go from slowly moving in and around this dripping wet love-hole, to its motionings becoming more and more confined, harder to flow within her at all, until the point where it became downright crushingly painful for him, and that is when the real fear set in.

Shundra used her vast muscle control to constrict her vaginal muscles in on this whimpering man before her, as she gripped his dick like a moist fist, and began Squeeeeeezing it with her muscle packed pussy. His few seconds of sexual moanings were now being replaced, yet again, by screams of pain and cries of help, all of which were completely ignored by this ebony musclegirl. Pound, Pound, Pound came her body onto his, over and over again, as she sexually pumped her rock hard physique, in all of its glory, all around Phil's outclassed form, causing him unreal agony while giving her yet another very satisfying session of Amazon Sex!

So tight were her pussy muscles around his erection, that she lifted his entire body inches off the ground with each and every rising hip thrust of her own unreal physique. So forceful did Shundra's slammings and shakes become that they began to rock the entire bus in its fury. Back and forth, side to side, did the large school vehicle move, as both of its occupants inside could be heard screaming within. Hers

from sexual and erotic pleasure, his from bone snapping and mind numbing pain. After a few more minutes of this, each of them gave out their loudest screams yet, one signifying Shundra's sexual climax, the other a final outburst of a body pushed well beyond its physical limits, which was followed by it shutting down as Phil finally fell unconscious from his last session of Amazon Fun.....for now, anyway.



Shundra then rose up from the floor, and gave out a powerful victorious roar for yet another male victim defeated with her muscular frame. She then regained her clothes (with the exception of her burst through T shirt), placed them on her pumped and pulsating hard-bodied form, and then made her way off of this bus. Though instead of simply making her way on home, the destination this vehicle was supposed to take her in the first place, she turned back around to look at it, and spoke out to herself in a confident tone, "I can do this!"

She then made her way closer to the bus, bending down to place a firm grip on the bottom rim of this very large and incredibly heavy vehicle, and with a popping of muscles from her thick back, to her full butt, to her hard legs, she began to rise. Showing some effort at this impossible task, though not nearly a peak of her overall strength, Shundra's body exploded with female muscle as she showed off her Amazonian power yet again, this time by lifting, tilting and then finally tossing over this massively long school bus, which caused it to land with a Loud CRASH!

"Ahhhh, I've never tried a school bus before, that felt Good!" the mocha skinned Amazon beauty spoke out of herself, flexing her body's musculature to its full glory. "Come on babies, time to go home and see what.....eh?" Shundra spoke, making her way home only to see a very familiar face, stuck in a very familiar position.

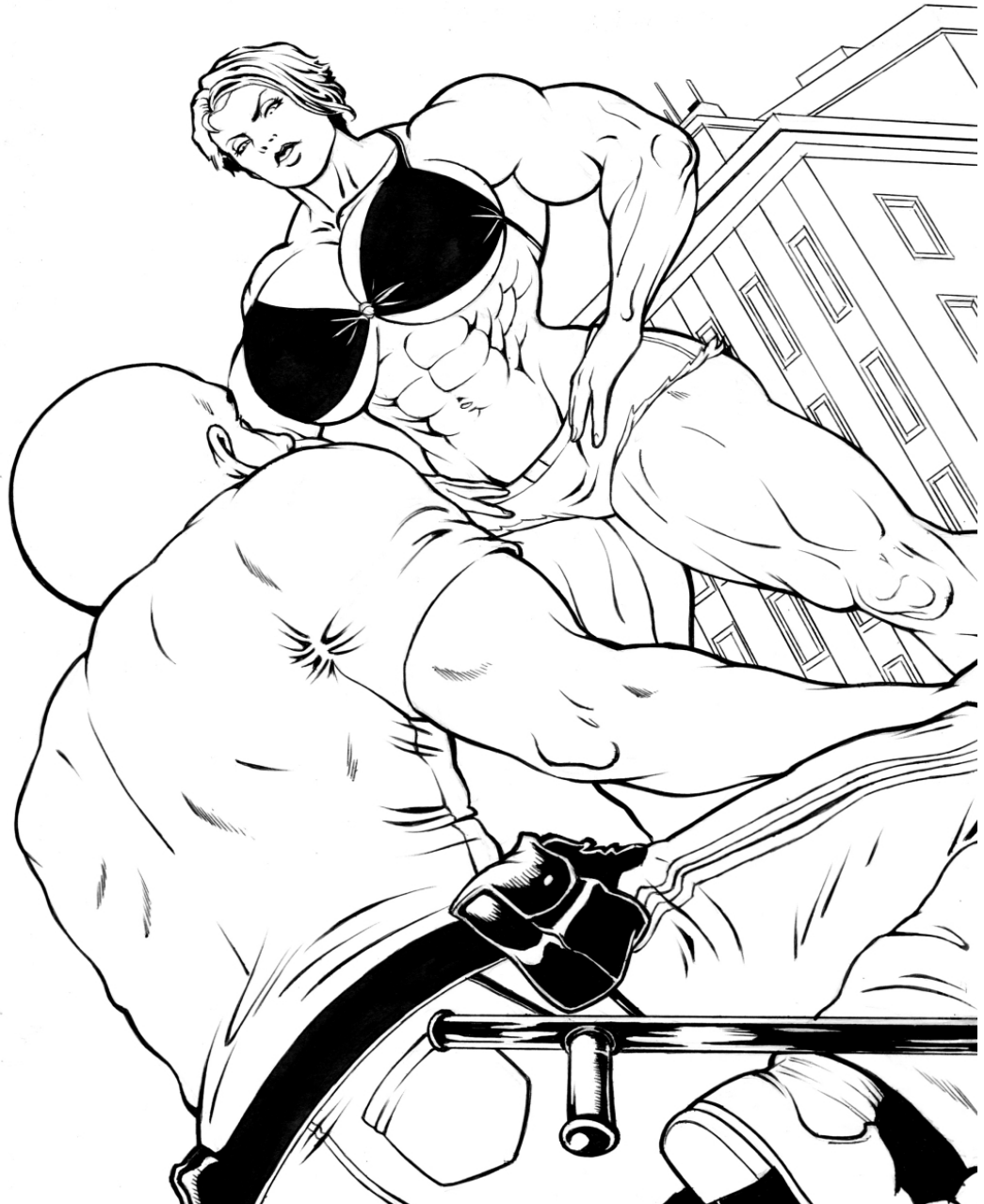


Not far from where this impossible act of physical strength just occurred, stood the schools Head Of Security, Steve. Shundra was more than well acquainted with this man, as he was one of the first to step in her way and use his "power and authority" to put her bullying, abusive and delinquent ways to rest. Of course he had no idea of the true level of her massive power, or her viciousness and love of using it as such, so it wasn't long before he used up all of his saved up allotment of sick days (recovering from anything and everything she wanted to do to him), and became the first of many such male slaves to her vast female superiority.

The familiar position he was in now was one of shock, plain and simple. True he had seen her do many amazing things with her super muscular physique, on him and other boys at school, though he didn't think even she was capable of overturning an entire school bus, and without reaching her highest levels as well. His mind's emotional-half screamed RUN, YOU FOOL RUN!, but that was overridden by his logical side telling him if he did so, she would make him Pay For It! So there he stood, right next to his car, all set to head on home and look forward to a few days off for the weekend.....unfortunately for him, he was still looking at a few days off, though now he was more likely to spend them in a hospital bed than anywhere else.

Shundra walked on over to this visibly shaking security guard, stood before him (only wearing a sexy black bra, denim jean short shorts and ankle high boots), placed her hands on her waist, and puffed her body up full and thick with muscle. She stood there for a few more seconds, staring at Steve with dominant eyes, as she watched his taller, though vastly weaker, form quiver in terror before her.

"Well?" she calmly spoke out, though angrily, slowly crossing her arms in front of her massively thick chest, hitting an extremely intimidating most muscular pose. This terrifying shot before him was enough to break Steve from his fear induced



trance, as he fell to his knees before her, bowing before her superior might, begging for her forgiveness over and over again. "You're lucky I'm in a generous mood tonight Steve, otherwise I'd be throwing your useless body all over the school, finishing you off with your favorite hold, The Bear Hug!" she growled out, watching this older man's face turn even whiter at the merely mentioning of such an act.

"Still, you did need a bit of a reminder to do as you know you're supposed to, so I can't let that go totally unpunished. Heh heh" she maliciously spoke out, as she kicked him several feet to the side, and took a few steps closer to his car before them. "Didn't you once tell me that you would die to have a convertible?" she teased, as she grabbed the roof of this car with her superhumanly powerful arms, and began to tear its hard metal frame off. Shundra relished in the sounds of screaming metal, almost as much as she did from screaming men, as she continued to peel back this car's top. "Now you can drive through the night air and let the wind pass right through your hair" she teased, knowing full well Steve was bald (something he felt helped him look more intimidating to the other students).

Steve in turn knew full well not to say a word, as even the slightest bit of resistance could end up with her peeling the skin from his body, just as she did to his car's roof. He simply sat on the floor, cried his heart out inside his terror filled form, and watched helplessly. Shundra then completely removed the hard metal roof, and began to crunch it into a ball inside her vastly powerful arms and mighty hands. "This is what I could do to you, you know that, don't you? Remember the first time you came to talk to me, about how I shouldn't be taking the other boys lunch money? Well, it wasn't long before I wrapped this body of mine around you - giving you a few good bodyslams and throws beforehand - and just crushed you to pieces. I must admit, you held out for a few seconds before you started to scream and cry in my arms and legs, but I think we both know now that your strength is nothing next to mine, isn't that right?" she harshly spoke, dropping this newly created metal ball just inches from his feet. "Speaking of which, you owe me a week of Your lunch money"



"Yes.....yes Mistress Shundra, anything you say" Steve obediently replied, as he crawled his way over to his Muscle Mistress, and began kissing her softball sized, silky smooth, steel hard calves.

"Anything I say? Well then, looks like both of our plans for the night have changed" she sexily cooed out with an evil smile across her beautiful ebony face. "For the better, as far as I'm concerned.....for you, well not so much I'm afraid. Heh heh heh"

She then grabbed her school's Head Security Guard with a single hand, easily at that, and threw him in the now very exposed back seat of his own car. Getting into the front driver's seat herself, though not before showing off her massive strength a bit more by ripping the door of its hinges and mangling it into another metallic heap before him, she then started the car up and drove on out of her school's grounds.

"I hope you don't mind that I drive your car....." she teased back to her night's victim, who simply shook his head no with panicked frenzy, "That's good, though I must tell you, I've only just got my license, and might be a bit rusty, Hahahahaha" she laughed aloud, as she purposely scrapped this vehicle against assorted objects along the way. Something that garnered the attention of an unexpected, though not entirely unwanted, guest.

The area around them glowed red and blue, while the screaming of a police siren could clearly be heard echoing all over. This severely beat up vehicle, not to mention Shundra's rather inappropriate driving style, caused a nearby patrolling police car to burst on out after them, something that didn't seem to bother her in the least.. "Don't worry, I'll handle him, you just stay put. If you try to escape, or ask for help in any way, I'll crush your head to pulp inside my thighs, do you understand?" she spoke out, turning her beautiful face around to Steve to ensure his obedience.

"License and Registration.....Jesus, what the Hell is going on here?" the police officer spoke, as he made his way to what was once a driver's side door, looking inside to see this scantily clad teenage ebony super athlete, a visibly terrified man in the back, and a car that looked like it had been through a grinder. "Sir, are you all right? Do you need assistance here?" the well-built uniformed man asked, his hand on his holstered weapon. Steve feared anything Shundra would do to him if he disregarded her earlier warning, much more than what she would do to him for fun, so he simply sat where he did, not answering the police officer at all.



"You'll have to excuse my friend back there, I've told him that if he talked to you or tried to get away, that I'd squeeze his head til it popped inside my thighs....." Shundra sexily spoke out, flexing her fully exposed legs in the driver's seat, something the nearby officer could plainly see through the absence of this vehicle's door. ".....so you like my thighs, officer?" she purred out like a sexual pussy cat.

"Uh.....well.....nevermind that, just step out of the car please, and no one will get hurt!" he stuttered out, visibly taken back by Shundra's clearly exposed beauty and hardbodied physique.

"Of course, though I make no promises on the second part of your statement" she replied with a smile, as she rose up from her seat to face the long arm of the law. Doing so revealed her entire Amazonian frame to this male officer for the first time, something that created more than just the usual officer/driver situation. "Mmmmmmm, I like to see that kind of a reaction in my men" she cooed, noticing his growing erection at the sight of such an exposed and perfectly sculpted young girl. "Maybe I'll take you home with us, add you to my collection" Shundra teasingly threatened.

"Just.....just get yourself over here, arms spread out wide, over the hood of the car" the disturbed policeman barked out, gesturing her towards his own vehicle, positioning her in the standard pose to keep potentially unruly or dangerous people at bay and in a more helpless position - unfortunately for this officer of the law, Helpless was not a word in Shundra's vocabulary.

Playing along, she made her way over to the front end of his police car, lowered her voluptuously muscular upper body down on top of its hood, and stretched her arms out straight on either side of this vehicle. The buff policeman then made his way to reach inside for his radio in an attempt to record his position and situation with his base, when something in the realm of the impossible happened.

The car started to shake back and forth, side to side, and a few seconds later the sounds of screaming metal (one of Shundra's favorite sounds ever) could be heard all around them. Bursting his way out to the front of his car, pulling his weapon out as he did, he saw something that would stay with him for the rest of his life - the first of many such visions of female Amazon power he would be in the presence of from this day forward.



There still lay this mocha colored teenage Goddess, her lush physique laying on the front end of this car, her arms still outstretched on either side of it, but that wasn't the case for very much longer, as she seemed to be pulling her arms back into her luscious muscular frame, still holding on to the vehicle's sides as she did, essentially folding the entire front end in on itself.

The officer was stunned beyond words, beyond thought, even to the point of dropping his sidearm, at the sight of this gorgeous young girl, who was displaying a level of strength he didn't think was humanly possible. Sure it was obvious to him that she was a very strong teen-aged girl, but to do what she was doing, she would have to be as strong as 50 male powerlifters, at the least.

And so Shundra continued to squeeze this end of the car in on itself, constricting its hard metal frame in with her massively powerful arms, causing her entire body to swell out even more with hard female muscles. All the while staring at this shocked and awed man before her, smiling at his disbelief, relishing in the fact their her own bodies vast strength was yet again doing its thing, something that was going to be emphasized even more with what came next.

Still without speaking a word, knowing full well her body was doing enough of the talking, she gave the front bonnet one final squeeze, crushing its form into a mangled heap before her. Though before she removed her grasp from this vehicle entirely, she wanted to leave this first display with something truly memorable, so she clamped down even harder, tensed her entire rock hard body even firmer, with more visible muscles showing all over (even her glutes became so thick and rounded, that they burst through the back of her low cut denim shorts), and proceeded to lift the entire vehicle completely off the ground. Her entire body pulsing with power, so amazingly strong, yet so incredibly sexy at the same time. Shundra was a perfect example of a beautiful young face mixed with a strong muscular body, the perfect picture of an Amazon Girl. She then proceeded to pump this car above her as high as her arms could reach, up and down, lifting and lowering, as if to further show off her unreal physical power.

"Get in the car, next to Steve, Now, or I will break you into tiny little pieces!" she growled out, as she walked towards him with his own police vehicle high above her head. Lifting its massive weight as easily as if it were a small child. Of course the officer jumped to at Shundra's command, yet another victim held utterly within her thrall, something that caused her to laugh aloud yet again, as she slammed the battered car back down to the ground before her.

She then made her way back towards the car, growled for her new slave boy to cough up his wallet, and looked at his address. Without another word, Shundra returned to the driver's seat, started up this demolished car, and drove.

In a matter of minutes they arrived at their destination, their locale for another session of muscle fun (her fun anyway), the home of Officer Jack Monroe.



Without even asking anything at all about his living situation, Shundra reached back and forcefully grabbed each of these two men, each of them good sized males but vastly weaker in strength, and tossed them over her wide, muscle capped shoulders. She then strode on over to his front door, and with a well placed kick, burst it right off its hinges, to allow her access to this unknown house.

"Damn, this place is a dump!" barked out Shundra as she threw her two male play-toys onto a nearby couch. She then savagely reached down at them, and ripped both of their pants completely off, tearing their firm fabric to pieces like they were made of tissue paper. "Remove your underwear, both of you, before I do so myself.....and I can't guarantee I won't be ripping something else off in the process if I do" she viciously made out, watching with an evil smile as her two men panicky removed their respective undergarments in record time.



"Oooooooh, good to see you're both Muscle Lovers" she sensually spoke, as she more than noticed their full, throbbing cocks before her. "You like it when big, strong, girls with muscle just Flexxxxx?" Shundra cooed, hardening her lusciously muscle packed physique in a front double biceps shot, causing her sizeable frame to increase even more. "Yeah, I think you like what you see, don't you?" she erotically teased, watching the erections of her two victims grow with each and every flexing of her body.

"Do you want me to flex my lats, expand my shoulders and back, thick and wide? Maybe get them So Big I just burst right through my bra? Grrrrrrrr" she roared, as she placed her hands on her hips and proceeded to do just that, which caused both of their cocks to pulsate and throb all on their own.

"Oh, but we can't forget about these, I know they're every boy's favorites.....until I get them wrapped around their chest.....wrapped around their heads.....and just Squeeeeeeeze" Shundra sexily made out in a husky, yet incredibly feminine voice, as she showed off her full, fit and amazingly shapely legs. She then began to sensually flex and relax, harden and then release, with all of her muscular leg power. Her long, lean, rock hard, light brown legs were pumping her men's own erections with each and every pump of its own muscles.



"You like how they look don't you? You like how strong and shapely they are, you like to imagine feeling them around you, wrapping you inside them so tight, squeezing you to the breaking point, having you cry and beg me for mercy to stop.....well don't worry my little boys, you won't have to imagine for too much longer. Heh heh"

"I can crush a bowling ball to pieces inside these thighs of mine....." Shundra spoke, as she sat on both of their laps, stretching her incredibly flexible and amazingly firm looking legs on either side of them. "I can break bones to dust with these arms of mine....." she sexily made out, as she leaned her body forward, flexing her 17.5" biceps just inches from each of their lustfilled/terrified faces, ".....and I can Kill You, even with these tits!" she roared through gritted teeth, a look of complete and utter dominance across her young face, as she began flexing and popping her Double D Destroyers right in front of them. This one time torturer and dominating bully was now turning into an Amazonian seductress; though as turned on as they were becoming, each of these men knew who the boss here was, and what she could (and would) do to them if they made her angry.

"Now, what I want you both to do, is reach over to one another and give each other a great, big, long and lingering Kiss" she commanded of her sex slaves, knowing full well such a request would be made with apprehension on their part, which is exactly what she wanted, as it would give her yet another reason to show off her body's amazing strength, unreal power and total dominance over them.....not that she needed a reason to do so.

"Do as I've ordered, or I will shove each of your faces inside here, and not stop squeezing until I hear your faces goes CRUNCH and your heads goes POP!" she demanded, holding her large, ample chest in her hands, flexing them fuller and thicker with muscle with each and every word.



These two completely heterosexual males couldn't pull each others faces together faster if they tried. One of them being well versed in the amazing, and amazingly painful, things this ebony Amazon was capable of. The other, a very new addition to her assortment of slave boys, though after seeing what she had recently done to his own vehicle, using her muscular power alone, he was a believer in every sense of the word.

They both began kissing one another's lips as much as they could, though being that they were two men that had absolutely no lustful feelings for their own sex, it was more than a bit difficult, which was exactly why Shundra demanded that they do this. She loved forcing men to do things that they normally wouldn't, things they would never do under any other circumstances, knowing that if they didn't obey, that they would be in a World Of Pain!.....something Shundra never let them forget for even a second.

"That's not nearly good enough, my little toys. Where's the passion, the fire, the emotion? I think you'll both have to do Much Better than that, unless want me to get Rough with you both!" she intimidatingly spoke out, flexing her guns on their faces, powering down on her still out stretched and straddling legs, which hardened like soft steel underneath her mocha colored skin.

More incentive to complete this first of many tasks before them, these two men could not find, as they both grabbed each other's faces, and dug their lips deeply into one another's mouths (complete with probing tongues) for fear that another unsatisfactory performance would results in them being ripped to pieces by this 18 year old supergirl. The did so for the next 5 minutes, which to them it seemed like an Eternity, though neither of them dared to stop until they were instructed to by their Amazonian tormentress.

"Good, that's good, you're both learning well" Shundra spoke out with an approving tone, still straddling them both with her lush, steel hard physique. She then removed herself from their laps, stood in a powerful pose in front of them, and said "Now I want you to to give each other a nice, long sucking blow job" As expected, her next request was so shocking that it stunned both of these men to silence and immobility, a big mistake when this beautiful, power packed Amazon girl gives you an order.

"Did You Not Hear Me!" she roared out, grabbing both of the men before her around their necks, one in each hand, and effortlessly lifted them up high off the ground. "You are to do what I want, when I want it, or I will break every bone in your bodies. Do You Understand!" she growled out to her fear filled victims, holding them off the floor by their necks, shaking them wildly to further get her point across. She then tossed them to the other side of the room, where they each roughly landed with a Crash on the hardwood floor.



"Grrrrrrr, you guys are making me So Mad, I'm thinking I should just snap you both in two and start over tonight with some new guys! No, you know what, I've got a better idea....." Shundra spoke out, her men's faces showing brief signs of relief, as going down on one another was literally the last thing either of them wanted to do, EVER. (though her smile, her devilish grin, made them think twice before feeling relief) ".....instead, I want to you both, at the same time, to Fuck Me" this gorgeous young ebony Amazon spoke out, her body nearly entirely exposed at this point, and every single inch of it, including her amazingly attractive face, looked like feminine perfection. Their male cocks began to move and stir again, all on their own, as the thought of being with such a girl was incredibly arousing to them both - though such feelings wouldn't last very long.

Shundra then ripped the last articles of clothing she had on her body completely off, and stood before them totally naked. Her perfectly shaped and amazingly sculpted form as perfection as either of these men had ever seen. Her musculature seemed a bit more feminine now, more like a buff fitness girl that the hulking bodybuilder type she seemed to become when really showing her strength and power. So with a few snaps of her fingers, something that caused both Steve and Jack to burst up from the floor and bolt towards her with lightning speed, she began her punishment of her sex slaves, and their first instruction on just how fucking an Amazon really is.

With one of these terrified, though still very turned on, men in front of her, the other standing behind, Shundra began to move (and somewhat harshly) each of their cocks inside of her. Steve's being inside her most, wet pussy, and Jack's moving inside her full, lush round ass. She then flexed her lats thick and wide, making her back and shoulders so massive that the two men could barely see one another around her muscle packed physique.



"Well?" she spoke out, almost as if she was waiting for something to happen. Not being sure, though not wanting to displease their Amazon Mistress any more this night, both Jack and Steve began pumping their thick cocks inside her open and inviting love holes. Something that was giving them each vast amounts of pleasure, which struck them both as quite odd as Shundra had been doing nothing but causing them pain and humiliation up until this point....something they would soon find out that this time was no different.

As the seconds went on, their very enjoyable pelvic thrusts seemed to be slowing down, becoming much harder to move their cocks in and out of her muscle packed form, which struck both of them as odd until they each garnered a look at Shundra's smiling face and knew that their night of torture had only just begun.

"What's the matter, my cute little boys, don't you have what it takes to Fuck an Amazon? HA, of course you don't, your strength and power is nothing compared to mine. I could fuck you right here, right now, without even moving this body.....in fact....." she teased aloud, as she placed her hands on her extremely tight waist, and powered out an even wider Lat Spread than before, a pose which was meant to intimidate the Hell out of her sexual prey, and get their minds ready for what was about to come.

Flex! Flex! Flex! went Shundra vaginal and gluteal muscles, as they began to pump and bounce all over her men's throbbing, nearly exploding cocks. At first such treatments felt quite good, as so expert was her control over all of her body's muscles, that even simply moving these two areas alone, she could bring a man to climax with near ease. Though doing so wasn't her plan tonight, her agenda was to show these men the error of their disobeying ways, and to prove to them once and for all (especially Steve, who should certainly know better), that she was their boss, their queen, their Amazon Goddess, and what she said, Goes!

Squeeze! Squeeze!
Squeeze! continued Shundra's two muscle packed love holes, as she further flexed their hard muscles, giving little girlish chuckles at the faces of her two sexual partners, which were turning from arousal to discomfort to pain with each passing flex. "I hope you guys like to play Rough, that's the only way I like my sex. Heh heh" she taunted further, as she continued flexing her body's specific muscles, which seemed to threaten to crush their sexual members to mush inside them.

Crush! Crush! Crush! went on this muscle packed teenager's onslaught, as she pumped up her hard butt and crushing vagina more than before, the rest of her body still and unmoving, even at the attempts from her two surrounding males, who tried their hardest to push themselves away from her steel hard physique,

though were failing miserably. Their moans of pain now turning to screams of agony, as their cocks felt like they were being chewed on by tight muscular flesh.



"Hahahahaha, come now, surely you both can do better than that? I told you I liked it Rough! Strike me, hit me with all of your power. Try to free yourself from my crushing Amazon sex hold!" Shundra laughed out, coaxing her men to try harder to pull themselves out, to the point of striking her rippling hard body, which they did, though again to no avail.

This continued on for several more minutes, this young Ebony Goddess using these two grown men as her sexual playthings, mangling their erections within her own erotic openings, smiling and laughing with glee as they screamed in pain and at their inability to remove themselves from this crushing position. As painful as this was though, Shundra still had much more power within her, though had to be somewhat restrained as otherwise she may literally rip their cocks clean off their bodies, something she was not interested in going to her toys.....just yet anyway.



"Pathetic" she growled out, releasing her muscle mangling hold and watching Steve and Jack slide out and collapse on each side of her. Their once proud and strong erections now beaten and bruised, with their owners gently holding them for support, groaning in massive pain as they did so. "You men, you just can't seem to last any more than a few seconds with a Real woman in the sex dept. Heh heh Be grateful I didn't crush them with all of my might, you weak little shits!" she roared out, flexing her bodies full muscles yet again, causing her men to start crying in fear at her feet.

And during the next several hours, Shundra, Amazon Princess, gave these utterly outclassed males more than their share of things to cry about. Using their helpless forms in any way she saw fit, from crushing squeezes, to effortless throws, to double body lifts and erotic muscle fun action. Shundra was having a blast tossing these full grown men around like the playthings they were to her.....well, at first. As time went on she was getting bored by her men's inability to do anything at all to her, it was just becoming all too easy, and when she get bored, she got angry!

"Eh, you two are useless, and I was looking forward to some Friday Night Fun! Grrrrrrrr!!!" Shundra growled, as she kicked a nearby table, sending it crashing into a wall at the other end of the room. "All you have to do is put up a fight, two of you against just the one of me. Is That So Hard!" she bolted out, ripping a door from its frame as easily as one would remove a piece of paper from a notebook, and then slamming it to pieces over her knee. "Hmrrrrrrrr, now that IS fun....." she said quietly, sporting a devilish look and grin across her gorgeous young face. "Hope your home owner's insurance is paid up Officer, because your premiums about to sky-rocket, Big Time!"



Shundra then proceeded to make her way from room to room, area to area, section to section, of this unknown house and demolish anything and everything she wanted, using just her superhumanly powerful steel hard frame to do so. Shundra continued to kick holes through walls, punch her fists through various furniture, lift and throw anything she wanted whether it be inside into a wall or right through the window leading outside. This 18 year old vicious and bullying supergirl took so much pleasure in literally wrecking this house, from the inside out, laughing and smiling with demonic delights as she moved from room to room doing so. Her muscles pumped, her sweat glistened across her nearly naked muscular form, showing off each and every sensually sculpted bodypart to its fullest.

"God, I never realized how much fun it is to just let loose like this, rip apart and tear down an entire house just with my bare hands. I so fucking love being an Amazon!!" she roared loudly in front of her two crying males, flexing her body so full with muscles that even if she had her clothing here to wear, her body was so thick with steel hardness that she couldn't even fit into them. "And on that note, I think I've just about demolished everything I wanted to in here, you limp-dicks included, so I'm off to find some other prey to play with.....and dressed, or undressed, as I am, that shouldn't be too hard" she spoke out with a girlish glee, as she hit a final Most Muscular pose at Jack and Steve, her perfectly shaped and rock hard frame looking so frightening to them at this point, that they each pissed themselves, which due to the shape of their once while members, caused them to scream aloud.

As the pain quickly eased, both of these men watched as this teenage Amazon made her way to where the front door used to be (before she had kicked it apart with a single strike upon their entry). They watched further as she made her way out to the front lawn, eyeing up a nearby tree, a girlish voice spoke out "I can do this!" as she grabbed it by its trunk and ripped it right from the ground, sending it crashing down to the earth with a Thud.



They watched even further as this Ebony Amazon turned to blow them a teasing kiss, as she continued to walk down the street, her exposed amazingly fit and incredibly firm young body quickly getting the attention of a passing car full of boys, which these beaten men then watched tilt severely to one side, one end high in the air.....they then collapsed from the pain, the last sounds they heard were of several college frat boys screaming in panic, while Shundra laughed in delight.

Shundra Michaels, Teenage Amazon Schoolgirl/Torturer, Strikes Again!

THE END

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