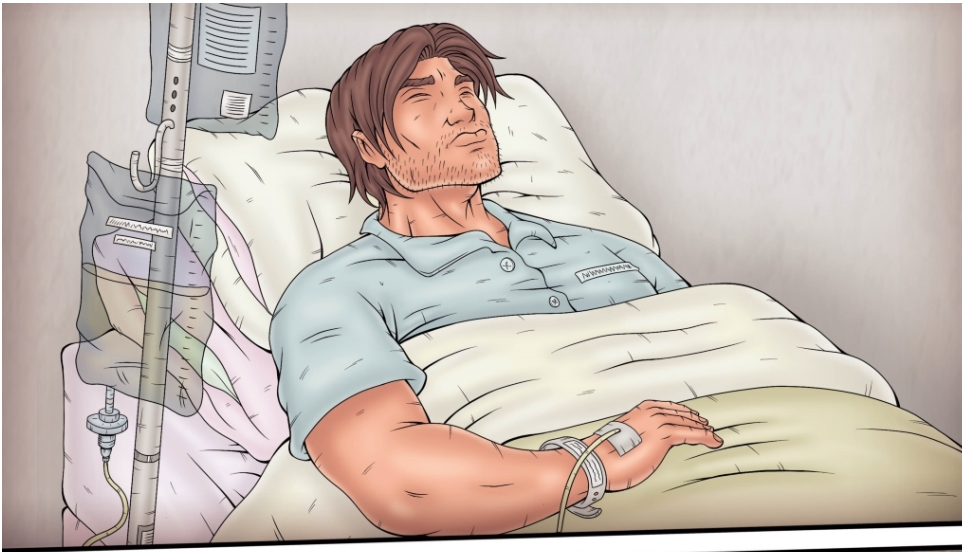


BACK ON TRACK 3

- a Rag-Man story -

(amysconquest.com)



Nearly a month since the craven assault on Josh from a bat-wielding brute, he still lay unmoving and unawakened in the hospital. A surprise attack initially intended for Mia by a massively muscular man, who along with his crew decided to interrupt the fashion show intended to promote her female-centric gym. Though Josh's selfless act, jumping in the way at the last second, caused him to be the victim instead.



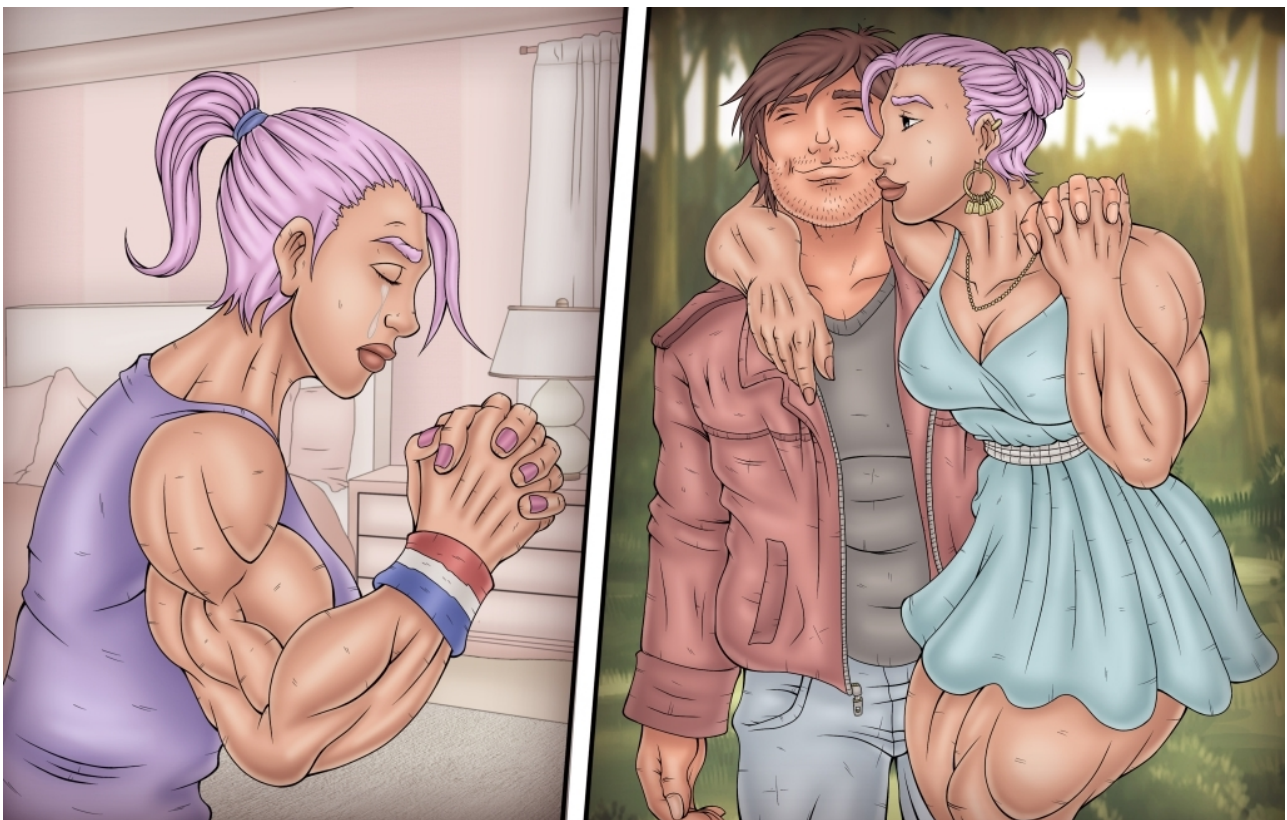
Mia instantly laid down a beating on this much larger male so savage and intense, that it took several of her own muscle packed gym-girls to pull her off. Leaving the attacker broken, battered and barely breathing.

Mia was devastated beyond words of the injuries Josh sustained, her guilt at not being able to prevent the attack fuelled her workouts to degrees of intensity unheard of, as she channelled her rage into her multi-daily exercises, doing so at truly amazing levels.

Of course Mia had nothing to feel guilty for, the attack was completely unprovoked and unexpected, not to mention from behind her excitedly cheering form, as she watched the latest victory of one of her top athletes out-wrestling a much larger man. Though that meant little to her in the weeks since, her only thoughts of why wasn't she faster, more aware, why didn't she protect Josh, as he so gallantly did for her!

Their time together prior to his assault had been a very interesting journey, one which went from her being a protective saviour, to supportive personal training, to close and trusted friend. Though a level that they didn't quite reach yet, openly to one another that was, was that of a more loving, emotional relationship. Mia's sorrow was not simply for her hurt friend, but from regret at not having told him just how much she truly cared for him and how much she wanted to spend more time with him, in a personal, social manner.

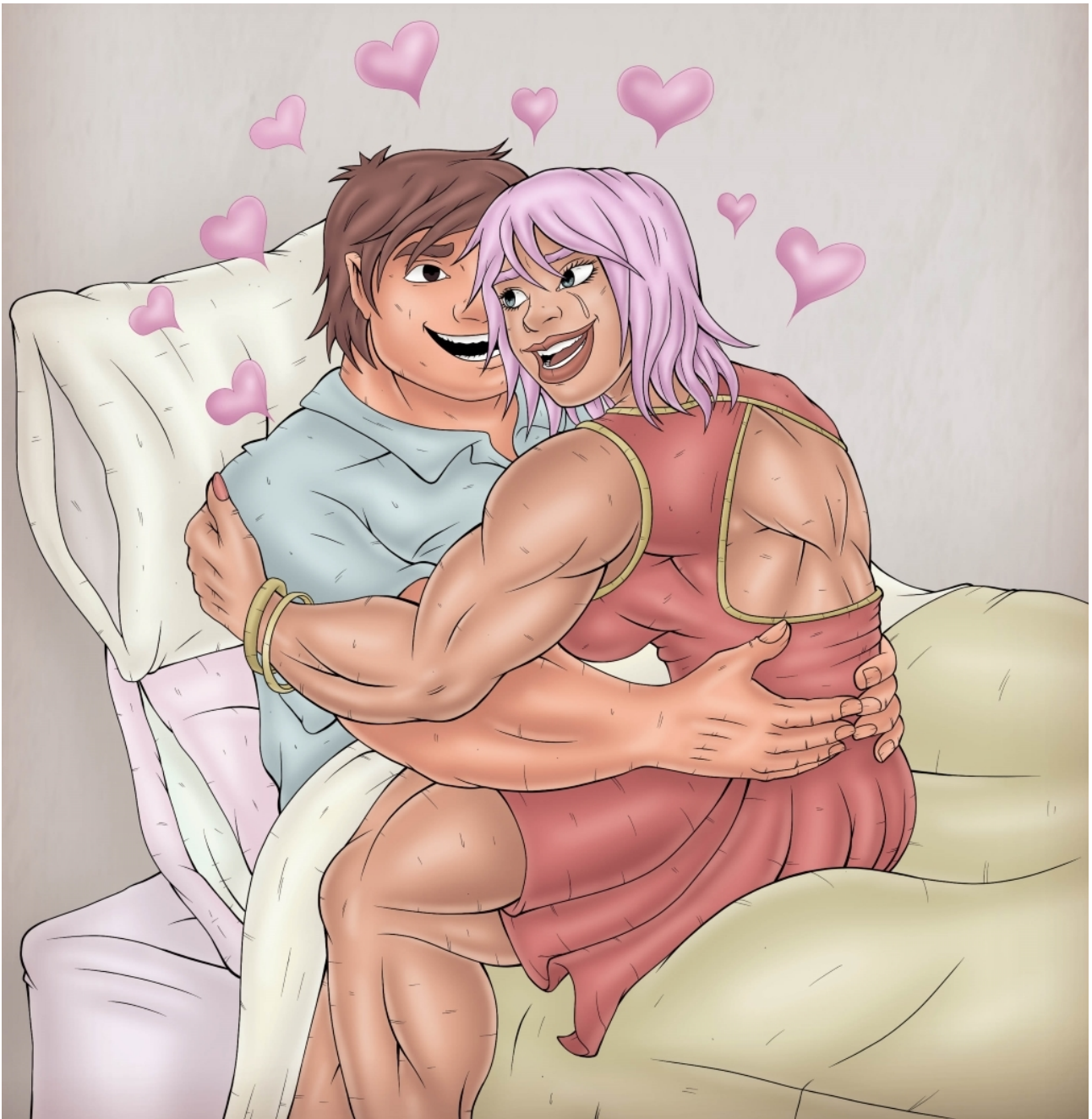
She would pray daily for Josh to awaken and be brought back to her, each night doing so with clear emotion on her face, fearing that her divine wishes were going on deaf ears, and that she may lose him without being able to be truly honest about her feelings for him.



Mia often dreamed of being with Josh in such a manner, going out together and strengthening their connection to a level that she desired, hoping he felt the same about her as she did about him. Dates that took them to a variety of romantic locations, a sandy beach, a scenic park, a romantic dinner, as the loving couple laughed and enjoyed one another's company, their bodies close and cuddly to each other.

Though for weeks on end dreams would be all they would be for Mia, as she often woke up crying at the realization that the ultimate prize of her heart and soul was still being kept away from her, and what's worse, unknowing when (or if) he would ever return.

"Please God, please, I'll do anything, anything at all, just bring him back to me, please" Mia made out this day, one like any other over the past month, though it seems her prayers were to be answered this day, as minutes later she received a phone call from the hospital, one that made her cry like a little girl for minutes on end, tears of pure, unadulterated joy and relief!



In record time, using speed that almost seemed superhuman, Mia changed into a femininely styled outfit and bolted out the door. So excited was she that she simply ran the 5 miles to her intended destination, doing so as easily as if she was walking up a flight of stairs, before barging into Room 405; one she had spent hours in each day for several weeks now, nearly ripping it's door off its steely hinges. Upon entering, her always stunning face welled up in tears, as she saw something that made her very heart melt – Josh's smile.

Mia made her way to him, wanting nothing more than the squeeze him into her with all of her might, though knowing that that would not be wise with him at his strongest, let alone him in his current condition; so she simply sat next to him on his bedside, and embraced him with all of her heart, her soul soaring as she felt him do the same in return. Tears flowed down her face, as her deepest desire had now come true, and his hands holding her into him felt like the very definition of Heaven itself. How she would tell him of her feelings, she wasn't sure, though that would be something she felt best left for another time, not wanting to overwhelm his newly revived mind so soon. That was until Josh did something that took her very breath away.

"I love you too Mia. God do I love you" he made out with a smile, causing them now both to cry.

"You.....you do...." Mia softly replied into his nearby ears, her tone one of pleasant surprise, her heart skipping beats at hearing his latest words to her – at hearing Any of his words at all.

"Yes, I really do...." Josh made out with equal tenderness, as he pulled her ultra firm body closer to his own. "I have for a while now, maybe for as long as I've known you, I just never thought that.....well, someone like you, would ever be into.....someone like me"

"Someone like you?" "What do you mean?" Mia replied as she pulled her face back a bit, allowing her to look into Josh's eyes, which at this moment was the most beautiful sight she could imagine.

"Mia, please, you're literal perfection, not just physically but in every way. When we met I was a grossly overweight guy, a slob really, terrified to leave his home, who never socialized with anyone" he continued, as signs of sadness began to show on his face. "I know I've lost a lot of weight, thanks to you, and come out of my shell quite a bit, also thanks to you, but how.....how could you ever care....care about....."

"Shhhh....Oh Josh, my beautiful Baby...." Mia softly stepped in, as she tenderly wiped away signs of tears from his face, "...you are the most Amazing man I have ever known, inside and out. I've never felt I could truly be myself around any man in my life, as I know I can with you. I never stopped praying that this day would come, when I could find the courage to tell you how I felt, hoping you would feel the same back. You have no idea how happy you make me..." she spoke, as she moved her lips to his for a series of sensually inspired kisses, "...but I'll do whatever I can to to show you, if you'll let me"

"Oh, I think I'd have a hard time stopping you from doing anything...." Josh replied with a cheeky smile, causing Mia to chuckle aloud, "...sure, I'll let you, but only if you let me do the same to you"

"Deal!" Mia replied with clear excitement. "Now, when can I take you home??" Unfortunately Mia's shared enthusiasm for Josh's return needed to be tempered with patience, as he still had to undergo continued medical observations; though the days that passed leading to his release flew by for her, knowing he was now awake and doing well, filled her with untold happiness.



Two weeks later.....

“SURPRISE!!” erupted out from a crowd of cheering women, as Mia lead Josh back into her gym, a place they both now think of as “home”. Newly given a clean bill of health, Josh was still on the mend, the savage strike to his brain and the month-long coma afterwards still leaving him with negative physical effects. Those that would heal in time if given the proper care, something Mia was more than willing to see he receives, clearly seen by all around her now, as she used just a fraction of her incredible strength to help support his sturdy frame as they make their entrance.

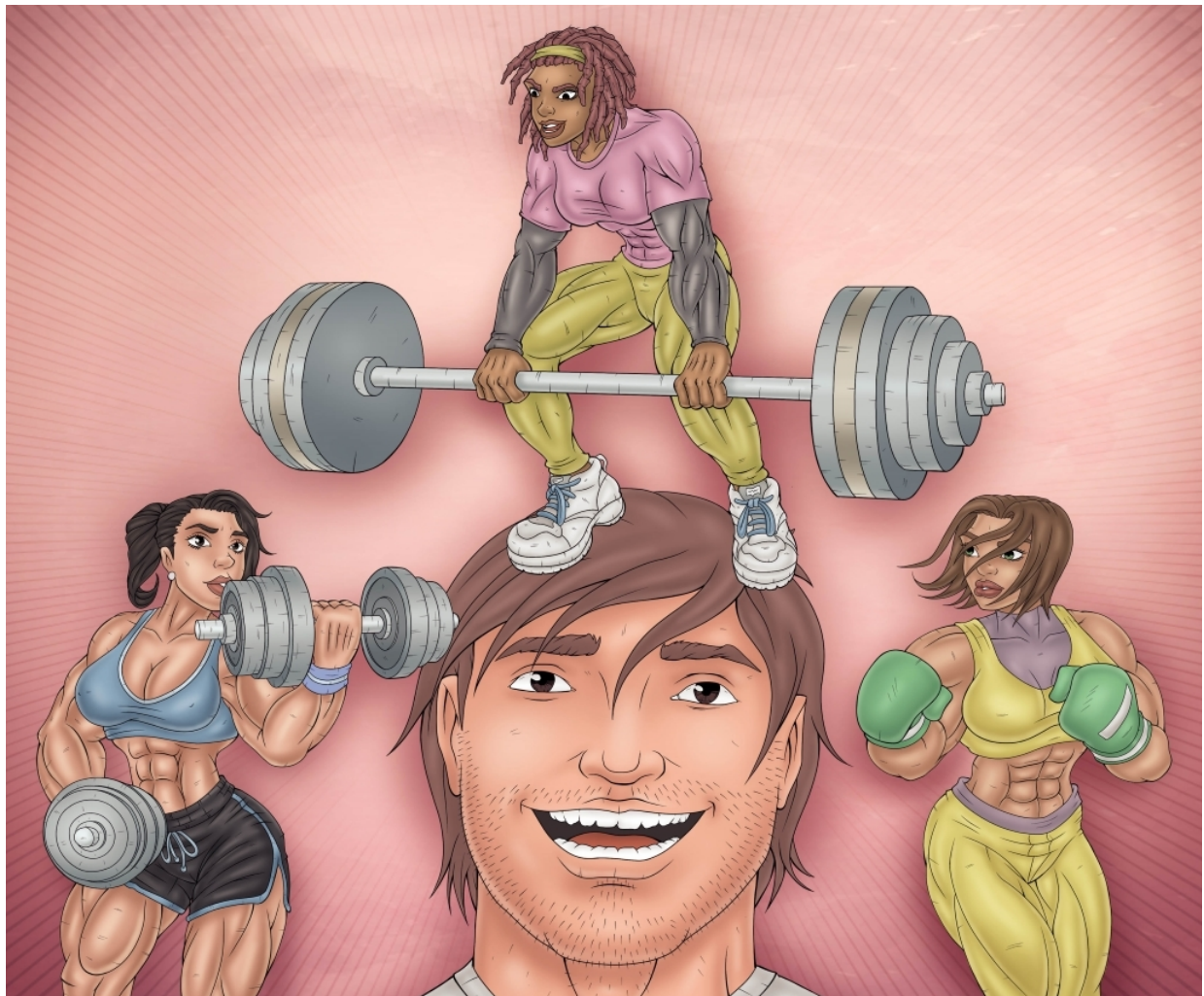
Josh was shocked from this reaction to his return, as while he got to know several women during his own time training under Mia here, he didn't realize that they cared so much for him to provide such a greeting. More than that, there was more than a few new faces (and physiques) seen before him, women he had never met, yet where cheering him on all the same.

“Wow, I....I had no idea....” Josh surprisingly spoke.

“No idea so many of us cared about you? (but none like I do, Baby)” Mia concluded with a whisper and a sexy smile, as he lead Josh further into her gym, which he could clearly tell looked noticeably different from when he last saw it.

“Well, yeah (and thanks, Baby). But also, look at all the new stations and equipment, and so many new faces, I hardly recognize half the women here” he spoke, as he looked about in astonishment.

“Well, thanks to your Awesome promotional idea of a publicized fashion show, we really got our name out, and with that a ton more women who can't wait to transform their bodies!” Mia excitedly made out, as she slowly and tenderly introduced him to several of her establishments latest clients.



Women who ranged in age from their mid-teens into their 60's, those who were interested in increased firmness and shape, to those wanting to build muscle and strength, with others wanting to learn certain fighting skills to better defend themselves, and those who were wanting to bring the world of a physically superior female back to their partners for more erotic situations. The amount of women pushing themselves to their physical limits was not only a true shock to Josh's eyes, but this also meant financial gains for Mia herself, being the owner of this Amazon inspired gym.

"You did this Josh, your idea brought our little gym to the mainstream media! Heck, what woman wouldn't want to look like any of our girls, you guys better watch yourselves from now on, or else!" she made out with a teasing smile and a loving gaze towards Josh, still being supported by one of her own power packed arms, the other flexing into a massive, solid bulge of muscle.

"Mia, my idea was one thing, but what you've done with your place here, it's....it's just incredible!" he made out with wide eyes, looking in awe at the assortment of physically powerful females all about him. He had always been an admirer of such women, though given his previous circumstances, he never felt he would ever actually see one in the flesh, let alone the amount that was before him here, and never in the deepest recesses of his mind could he imagine that he would actually have the love of someone such as Mia herself.

"I couldn't have done any of this without you, Baby, you truly are an inspiration to me" Mia replied, as she gave him the snuggest, yet safest, hug she could muster. "Now let's get you back upstairs to your place. You're looking a bit red-in-the-face - which could be from being worn out, or maybe our assortment of Amazons here are getting you a bit worked up?" Mia teased with a cheeky smile, feeling the throbbing of his groin against her stomach from her snug embrace. Of course not wanting to embarrass him, nor ready to take such sensations to the next level (not in his still weakened shape), Mia reached around to grasp him gently and lifted him up into a cradle carry, walking him up the several flights of stairs to his apartment, which was kept in immaculate condition by several of the buff gym-girls below during his hospital stay.

With truly incredible strength, Mia continued to carry Josh in her bulging arms, making their way to his bedroom, where she gently placed him down on his spacious bed. She would have given anything to be able to "have him" right here and now, but she resisted such temptations for now, wanting their first time to be something truly special; so she just laid next to him, wrapping her muscle packed limbs around his adorably cuddly body, as the two of them drifted off to sleep.

The following morning they awoke in each other's arms, both of them amazed that they had slept away the entire afternoon, evening and night of the previous day. Though with so much time apart over the last month and a half, with they finally revealing their true feelings for one another, along with their snugly cuddling forms, it was more surprising that they woke up from their Heavenly embrace at all. They felt as if this was the perfect place, the perfect position, for them to be, and if allowed, they would have stayed with their bodies wrapped lovingly into one another, forever. Though reality must eventually win out over fantasy, as the two lovers knew they had to rise up and ready themselves for another day – their first knowingly as a loving couple.

"Mmmmm, do we have to? I'm so cosy laying in your arms" Mia breathed out into Josh's ears.

"If you asked me this a year ago, I'd have said you could lay here for as long as you'd like....." he replied back in a soft tone, "...though we both know it's taking all of your will not to drop to the floor for your usual set of morning crunches and push ups. Besides, I think I've had enough sleep for a lifetime, and I don't want to miss a single waking second now with you by my side"

"And I always will be Josh, I promise" Mia cooed as she kissed her man softly on his lips, "Er....but in saying that, I kinda need to get back to my place, didn't plan on spending the night here, so I don't have my usuals with me" she removed herself from Josh, giving his still resting form a loving kiss, before putting on her previous day's outfit. "You rest easy, I'll be back in 10, I do live downstairs you know, then we can go out and down anything you want, promise"

Mia excitedly made her way out of Josh's apartment, bouncing with each step as if she were literally flying! Josh watched her leave with complete adoration and amazement, feeling lucky beyond measure that he could have the affection of such an unreal woman. His lust for physically powerful females was with him for as long as he could remember, and now he had a true life Amazon himself! Such thoughts quickly caused sexual sensations to flow about his body, the soft sheet covering his mid-section rising up completely of its own free will. He quickly made his way to the shower (a cold one, at that) in order to quell such feelings, for now anyway, as well as to make myself as presentable for Mia, as he knew she would be doing for him. Their timing was impeccable, as within seconds of him emerging was there a knock on his door, followed by the even more stunning looking Mia entering.

"Hope you don't mind me just coming in, I....well, I just couldn't wait to see you again" she made out with an almost shy demeanour, a far cry from her normally tough exterior, such were the feelings that being with Josh filled her with.

"Of course, please..." he ushered her in, gazing up and down her incredible looking form. ".....maybe I should change, I don't really have much in the way of nice clothes, and you look Incredible. I'll be right....." he nervously made out, when in a flash Mia was right by his side, her muscular arms holding him tightly into her.

"You look Amazing Josh, really, I would be so proud to be seen out with you" she softly spoke, looking into his eyes with true emotion. "Now, let's give a quick check on the gym before we head out, and then the day is All Yours"

With that, the young lovers made their way down the few flights of stairs between Josh's apartment and Mia's Amazonian inspired gym. She helping him with a supportive arm around his cuddly form when he needed, though still making sure he was doing most of it under his own steam, as she knew full well that the quickest way to heal injury was to work past it.

"You did Great, Babe, really, I'm so proud of you!" Mia proudly made out, as she lead him through the interior opening of her gym, watching with excitement as he smiled back at her with delight – that was until he noticed a trio of large, muscle packed guys making their way to him, men that he he recognized from his last night here, which caused his smile to quiver with concern and worry.

"What, The, Fuck!" Mia growled out, as she stepped in front of Josh in a protective manner, one of her steel hard arms held out before him, the other pointing with at those approaching her with the utmost anger. "You assholes have 1 second to Fuck Off, before I break you into Tiny Little Pieces!"



The group of physically powerful looking men immediately took a defensive stance, their hands raised up in a non-threatening manner, as they tried to explain themselves and their reason for being here, explanations that seemingly went on deaf ears, as Mia then flexed her Amazonian form, entering a perfect fighting stance, preparing herself to wipe the floor with these intruders.

“Whoaw Mia, it's all good, relax girl!” a feminine voice from behind made out, as Mia and Josh were greeted by three beautifully buff girls from the gym, those that they both recalled as being the opponents to these men in the previous Battle Of The Sexes display, one which concluded in Josh's brutal assault.

“We told you guys to wait outside until we brought you in!” a red mini-dress wearing wrestlerette made out sternly to these relieved looking men.

“Yeah, we have a mind to just walk away and let Mia demolish you all” a dark skinned martial arts master teasingly made out, smiling at the look of fear her statement had on these burly guys.

“But, since we want you in fighting shape for our triple-date, all the better to handle you ourselves afterwards, I think we'll give you an out – this time!” an equally beautiful looking female boxer spoke, before brushing away her hands in a “You're Dismissed” manner, causing these beefy men to hurriedly make their way out.

“Sorry Josh, Mia, we really didn't mean for them to scare you....or, in Mia's case, cause you to Hulk Out!” one of the powerfully built women spoke, trying some levity to lighten the mood.

“What the heck, you three, and those dunderheads?! Really? When the heck did that happen? I mean, I know I've been in my own world for a while, but Them?!?” Mia made out in total surprise, as Josh, still standing behind her, looked on with a clear sign of relief.

“What can we say, we felt bad after we beat the crap out of them that day, so we decided to ask them out....well, more ordered them out anyway, and realized they really weren't bad guys”

“Yeah, it was that Uber Jock leader of theirs that got them all riled up. They really had no idea he would go so far as to attack you. Forgive us Josh?” the gorgeous Amazons asked out in unison.

“Oh, well of course, please, enjoy yourselves” he made out with a smile on his face, as the buff beauties then made their way out, each giving a friendly kiss on his cheek as they passed him by.



"Hmmmph, can you believe it, them, and Them?" Mia stared at the girls making their way towards the gym's main entrance, greeting their male match-ups with a teasing punch, taunting high-kick or powerful muscle flex. Actions that were done to playfully intimidate their dates, all stopping short of actually hitting them, yet all getting the desired arousing reactions from them all the same.

"Well, I suppose we shouldn't be too surprised about opposites attracting, eh?" Josh spoke with a tint of redness showing on his face. His mind still bewildered how He actually landed someone like as unreal as Mia.

"Babe, you are light-years beyond those guys, trust me, there's nothing surprising about Any girl being attracted to you" she replied with a smile, as she lovingly locked arms around her man.

"So, you're attracted to me then?"

"Oh cut the need for reassurance act, we already professed our love for one another, you big jerk"

"Well then, maybe we should take a page from Their book, and go on an actual date?" Josh made out, reaching out to hold Mia's hands in his own, "You know, some place nice, scenic, romantic...heck, I'm sure I can find one nice shirt and a decent pair of slacks, well, now that I mention it, maybe not" he made out with slight concern.

"I would love to, and while I think you'd like nice in anything, I do think you've gotten quite a bit smaller in recent months, Stud...." Mia made out, complimenting him on his noticeably fitter frame.

"It's the liquid drip diet, works every time....well, and the coma during that period did help"

"Oh Babe, I really do love your sense of humor. Now, as I was saying, I think we can get you some clothes that fit your newly buff shape to perfection. My treat, it's the least I could do for your help turning my place into the Buff Babe Palace that it is now" Mia spoke out with much appreciation, before moving her lips to Josh's once again, showing without a doubt how much she truly cared for him. "And of course, if I see something I like, I might just have to treat myself as well"

"So, our relationship has developed to the clothes shopping stage already, eh?"

"Don't worry, I'll make it exciting for you, I promise. A little muscle flexing, a little sensual stretching, you'll love it. Besides, with a body like mine, you have to make sure you don't exhale and burst right out of your clothing...." Mia continued, now moving her lips right next to Josh's ears and breathed out, ".....but how sexy would it be if I did?"

"Taxi!!" he jokingly yelled, wanting nothing more than to start their day together, following with their first ever date night to follow, as soon as possible.

A day that was literal perfection for both Josh and Mia, no matter where they went, or what they did, the fact that they were doing so together, finally being completely free and open with their feelings for one another, made anything they did a true Fantasy. Going far beyond the previously discussed clothes shopping (which as promised, was quite "exciting" for Josh, thanks to Mia's expert muscular movements), their afternoon also consisted of a gaming session at the arcade (where he could know show her his best moves), renting bikes and taking a ride over the scenic pier at the beach, and just walking anywhere they could, with their hands romantically held together as they did so.

"Are you sure you're not pushing yourself too much?" Mia asked with concern in her voice, as they returned back to their apartment complex hours later, "We can always do date night another time?"

"Mia, I have Never in my life felt as alive as I have today with you, and if you're still up for it, I would Love to continue this day further" he replied, causing them both to kiss once more, holding one another with the deepest emotion. "See you in 30?"

“Better make it an hour, I'm taking a muscle-loving man out on our first date, and I am So getting this body of mine Pumped up for his visual enjoyment” Mia said with a wink and a sexy smile.

With that, they separated for the nearly the first time in over a day, each of them wanting nothing more than to continue their time together, though knowing that to make this night truly special, each of them had to temporarily part ways – a longer hour, neither of them had ever experienced in their lives.

Though time passed at it always does, and at 7pm sharp, Mia was greeted at her apartment door by Josh, looking smart and dapper in his new stylishly casual outfit, holding a bouquet of flowers out for her, a sight which made her heart melt.

“Well, I didn't have to get my pump on like some of us, but these flowers are pretty heavy” he teased, causing Mia to smile back.

“Then let me take them from you, my big, strong man” she cooed sexily, claiming the large array of flowers from Josh, doing so in a way that caused her to purposely flex and harden her rippling, rock solid bicep to utter perfection.

Josh couldn't take his eyes of her clearly powerful body (she truly did look more pumped than she did only an hour earlier), as he then looked her over fully, and was visibly taken back by just how gorgeous she looked. Not simply her muscular physique, adorned in a classy yet revealing mini-dress, but her face was the epitome of beauty, and her movements the very definition of grace. He truly was stunned at what he was viewing before him.

“I....I really should have shaved....” he awkwardly made out, causing Mia to laugh aloud.

“But then I wouldn't have such beautiful flowers....” she spoke, doing what she needed to make him feel better about himself. “Come now, our night awaits” she continued, putting her arm around his, as they made their way out to their previously discussed destination; a romantic little Italian restaurant that was only a few blocks away, which had the most amazing food, and perfect secluded booths for lovers to enjoy each other's company.

Unfortunately, things didn't go quite as planned, as while they were just before their intended destination, something happened that threatened to turn their night upside-down.

It started out as a harmless event, Josh and another man, walking in opposite directions down the sidewalk, bumping shoulders. Walking arm-in-arm as Mia and Josh were, coupled with their own broad physical frames, meant for a bit less room on the other side of the walkway, and as such this innocent accident occurred.

“Oh, excuse me, I didn't mean to....” Josh gently made out, truly feeling sorry for what happened.

“Watch where you're going, Tubby!” the noticeably taller man barked out to Josh, “Can't people like You at least walk sideways so you take up less room!” he barked out, his finger right at Josh's face.

SLAM!

“What did you just say? What did you call him??” growled out Mia in a furious tone, as with a single one of her arms she grabbed this larger man by his collar, and virtually threw him into the exterior wall of a nearby building. So enraged was she by his obnoxious words that she continued holding him inches off the ground, her other fist clenched and ready to pummel him senseless.

“Whoaw! Hey, I....I'm sorry, I didn't mean....I was only.....” the once tough male coweringly cried.

“Mia, it's OK, I'm alright, just calm down, OK” Josh spoke out, doing his best to ease the fury in Mia's heart. “Just let the guy down, and we can pretend this never happened.....please....”



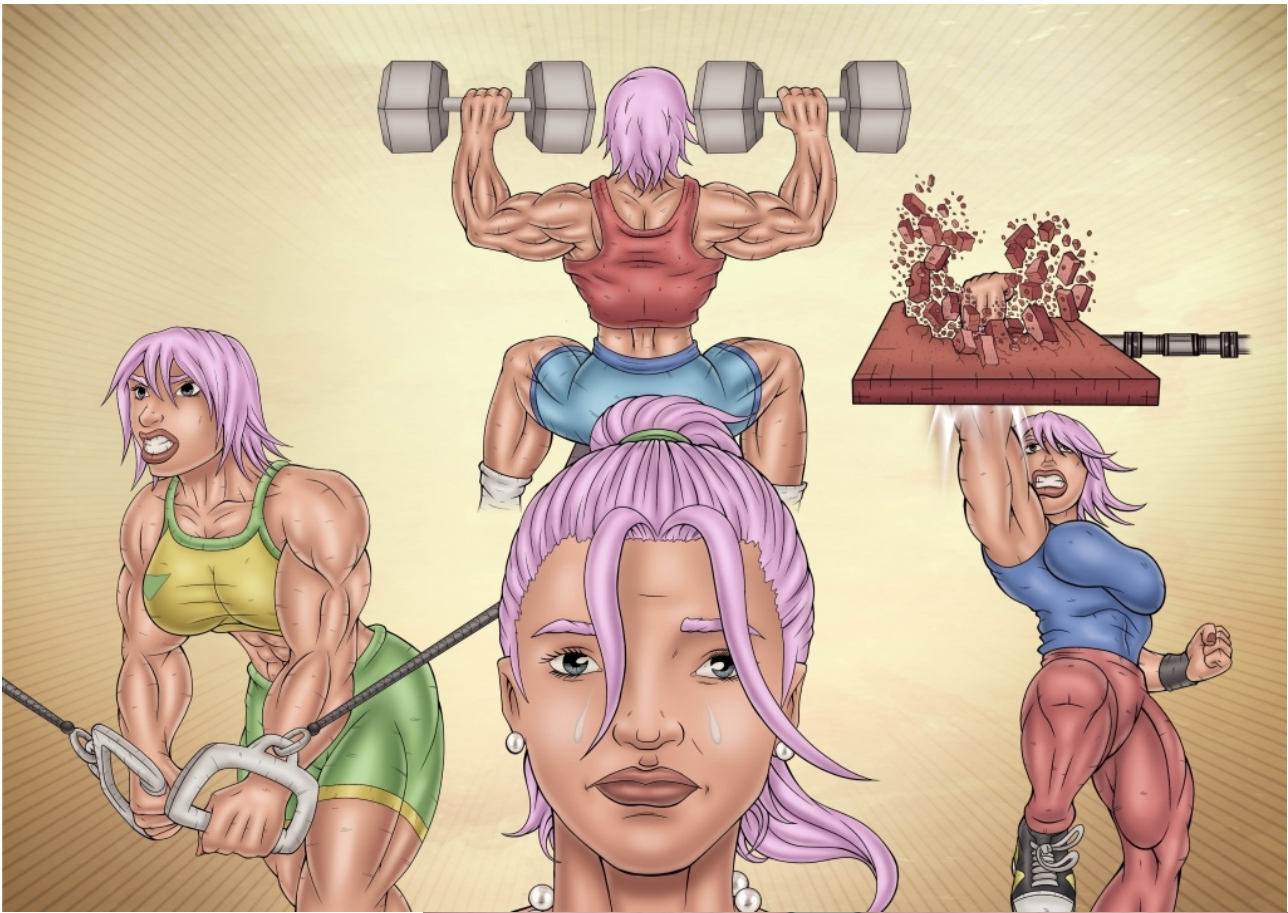
With that, Mia roughly tossed the once abrasive man several feet away, his body rolling on the ground from the strength of her throw. “You were This Close, to having your face caved in, asshole!” she growled, as she struck the brick-laden wall with her right fist with an impact so powerful that it cracked a large area of it to pieces. Needless to say, the foolish man bolted back to his feet and ran away from this scene as fast as his legs could muster, this was followed by Mia's rage quickly turning to sorrow and sadness, as tears started to flow down her face.

“Shhhh, it's OK, everything is OK, come here Baby” Josh softly spoke, as he took his muscularly pumped date in his arms, holding her tightly to him, as she spent the next several minutes crying on his shoulder.

“I....I'm sorry, you must think I'm a monster....I just....I couldn't let him hurt you, Josh....I couldn't fail you again.....”

“I'm alright Mia, he was all tough words, just a big bully, there's nothing to worry about” he continued his comforting tone, moving her slightly away from him, allowing him to softly wipe away the tears from her clearly upset face, one that as distressed as it looked, was still the most beautiful sight he could imagine. “And I would never think you a monster, you are my Angel, and always will be”

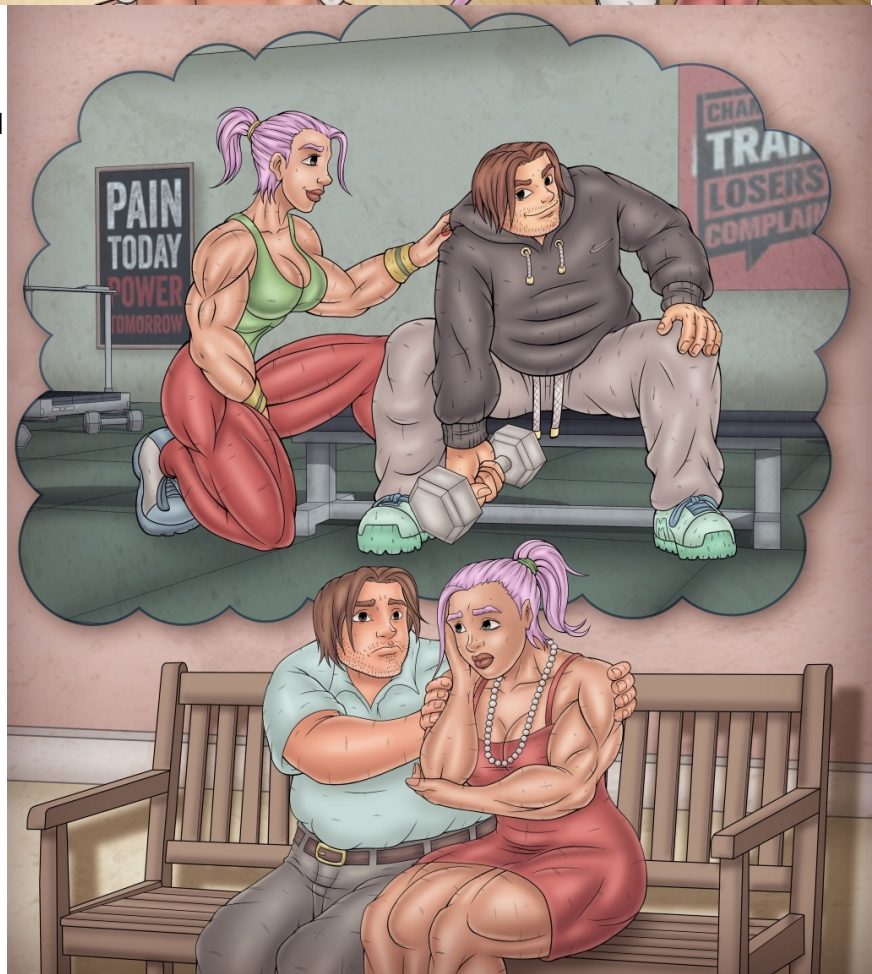
“When.....when you were attacked by That man, an attack meant for me, I was devastated beyond words. Not just because you were injured, hurt so badly, but because I.....I was right there, and I didn't protect you” Mia continued on, as thoughts of the aftermath of that horrible event began whirling in her mind. “The entire time you were in the hospital, each day not knowing if I would ever get to speak to you again, I trained and I trained, and I pushed myself to my absolute limits, with the sole purpose that if.....when, you returned to me, I would Never let anyone hurt you again, and I would make sure anyone who tried suffered, as much as I suffered.....I.....I'm sorry Josh.....I ruined our night.....I'll understand if you never want to see me again.....”



“Mia, Baby, I meant what I said at the hospital, I love you, and I have for a while now. You could never do anything to drive me away, especially not trying to protect me from some jerk. Please know what happened to me was Not your fault, not even a little bit” he spoke soothingly to her, placing his arms on her pulsatingly powerful shoulders. “You did Nothing wrong, OK. You don't have to be my protector, just be my girlfriend”

“I'd....I'd like that a lot” Mia replied, as a smile slowly returned to her face.

“I'd like that a lot too. I have an idea, why don't we see about getting me back to training? I'm healed enough now, and with your guidance, I'm sure I'll be the one protecting you before too long” Josh added, wanting her to focus on something positive now.



"You, you think you're ready, are you sure, I don't want to push you" Mia replied with concern for her lover's physical well-being, never wanting him to suffer or be hurt every again.

"Yeah, I think I'm pretty much back to normal, and with you as my personal trainer, I know I'm ready to continue where we left off" Josh made out with a positive attitude and a wide smile. "I really want to take things to the next level, with my training, and also with you, if you'll have me"

"I will, I will definitely have you, Baby" Mia excitedly spoke, as she wrapped her arms around Josh, once again holding him into her steel hard body with complete tenderness and love. The loving couple, now having fully regained their composure, and even possibly becoming more close than they were a few minutes ago, decided to proceed on to their desired destination, and enjoy the rest of their date.

It was there that they decided to set up a plan for Josh's continued training, something that he was quite excited about getting back to, as he was very pleased with the physical changes he was experiencing, and with Mia by his side pushing him to his limits, he knew that more changes would surely come.

"Enjoy your pasta and bread Baby, this is the last you're gonna have for a while now" Mia teased with a smile, watching Josh's face mockingly look stunned at the thought of it. "Starting tomorrow, your butt is mine, and I plan on pushing you until you hate my guts!" she teasingly growled out.

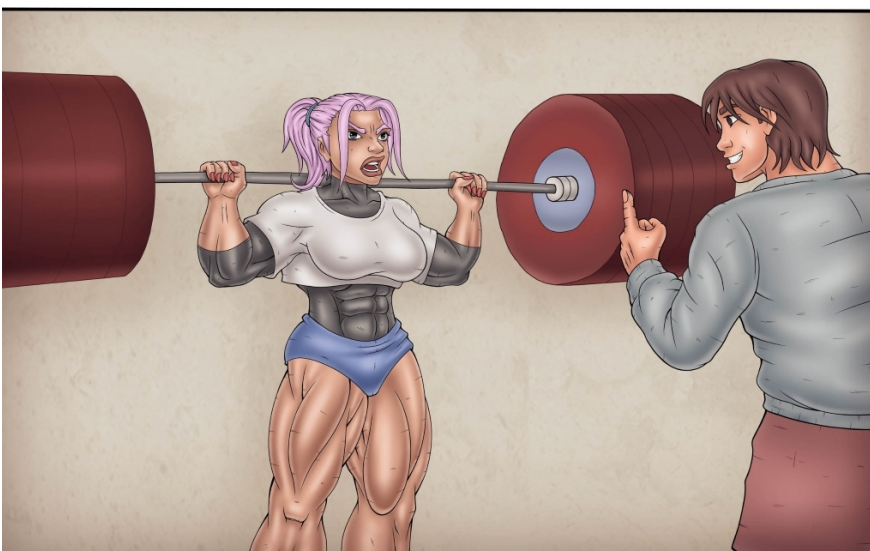
"Is it me, or am I already regretting this idea??" he made out with a light-hearted grin.



"Tell you what, I'll let you return the favor, if you're interested" she smiled, reaching into her purse and pulling out an article about an upcoming female bodybuilding contest.

"You want to do this, you want to complete?!" he replied with a surprised tone, yet his heart excitedly skipping beats.

"I do, I really do. Like I said before, while you were...away...I threw myself into the gym, going all out and reaching new physical heights, and I really like the effect it was having on my body" she continued with clear excitement, going so far as to playfully hit some muscle flexes for him at their private booth. "So, I push you to your limits, and you do the same for me, what do you say?"



"I say get ready to suffer Babe, cause I'm about to make you scream with each and every pump – er, that So didn't sound right" he made out, as the two of them burst out laughing.

Over the next several months, Josh and Mia did as they promised, to push one another as far as their physical strengths would allow, and while Mia's feats were levels above what Josh was capable of (more than he thought Any man would be able to accomplish), they were both making very noticeable changes to their physiques, much to both of their delights.

It seemed like only yesterday that Josh was virtually housebound, his obese form getting out of breath moving from his couch to the fridge, though now he was capable of running several miles at a time. Where once he would never dream of going shirtless in any public setting, though now he enjoyed his time walking along the beach, getting more than a few stares from assorted beach babes as he walked by; his thoughts though only of his beautiful bodybuilding girlfriend, who usually accompanied him hand-in-hand.



Mia had transformed her buff body into a truly world class physique, her rock hardness now clearly apparent without a hint of a flexing of muscles, which if she did with any of her rippling cut muscles, would cause them to become ultra vascular and super defined.

Her physical journey culminating at her very first bodybuilding contest, and while her nerves were on high alert that night, Josh's calming demeanour and his assistance in helping with her flexing poses and on-stage attitude (his interest in this sport allowed him to develop a good level of expertise in the matter), managed to change her nervous tension to playful excitement. This altered mindset, along with her own physical gracefulness, flexibility and agility, allowed her to perform a posing routine that shocked the judges and caused the crowd to roar with applause.



Mia's initial interest in participating in this contest was simply another way for her to test her physical limits, to push herself to another level, winning was a dream that she never imagined she would attain. Though imagine her surprise when they called her name at the end, handing her a First Place trophy that caused her to smile ear-to-ear, as she held it proudly above her while on stage, flexing a powerful bicep while focusing only on a single member in attendance – that of the man who helped her attain this prize, and who was her one true Love.

Returning back to their now shared apartment after the competition, the levels of exhilaration and excitement Mia and Josh felt were simply beyond measure. They were both on an emotional high that neither had experienced in their lives, something Mia decided to augment even further now that they were in a more intimate setting, with an act showcasing her adoration and love for the man who made it all possible – in short, Mia planned to give Josh the Muscle Fucking of his life!

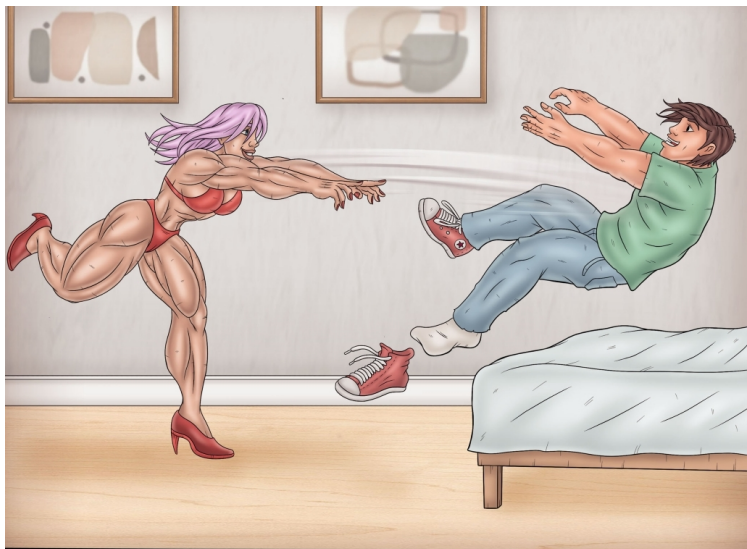
Hard as it was to believe given their declared feelings for each other over the past several months, that they had refrained from actually taking their connection to this sexual level before. Passionate kissing, sensual touches, erotic whispering (Mia had become a master in the art of erotic muscle talking), and sexy flexing were certainly displayed in their time together, though they wanted to make their first time something as special as they were to one another (hearing that abstinence leading up to a physical competition was key, being another reason for their sexual withholding).

Though their wait, and Mia's contest, was finally over, and that meant there was no need to hold back any longer, as proven within seconds of them entering their bedroom, as the muscle-packed beauty grabbed her lover and threw him across several feet away, where he landed on their soft, spacious bed. Her still-worn posing bikini was torn from her pumped-up form a moment later, as was Josh's own clothing, Mia's passionate power making short work of the material as she ripped them to shreds.

This was followed by her leaping onto his newly naked form, which was not even fully laid out on the large mattress yet, as she enveloped his throbbing cock inside her moist, muscular pussy. Her hips instantly began gyrating into his body, as she held the back of his head in a single hand, allowing her face easy access to his for some sexually charged kissing, when she wasn't moaning loudly with tingling, orgasmic stimulation, that was.

“Do you like these muscles overpowering you! Do you like seeing their rock-hardness control every inch of your body?” Mia groaned out with untold ecstasy, “And I do mean, every inch” she cooed, while contracting her innermost muscles, giving Josh's ultra-erect shaft a teasingly firm squeeze.

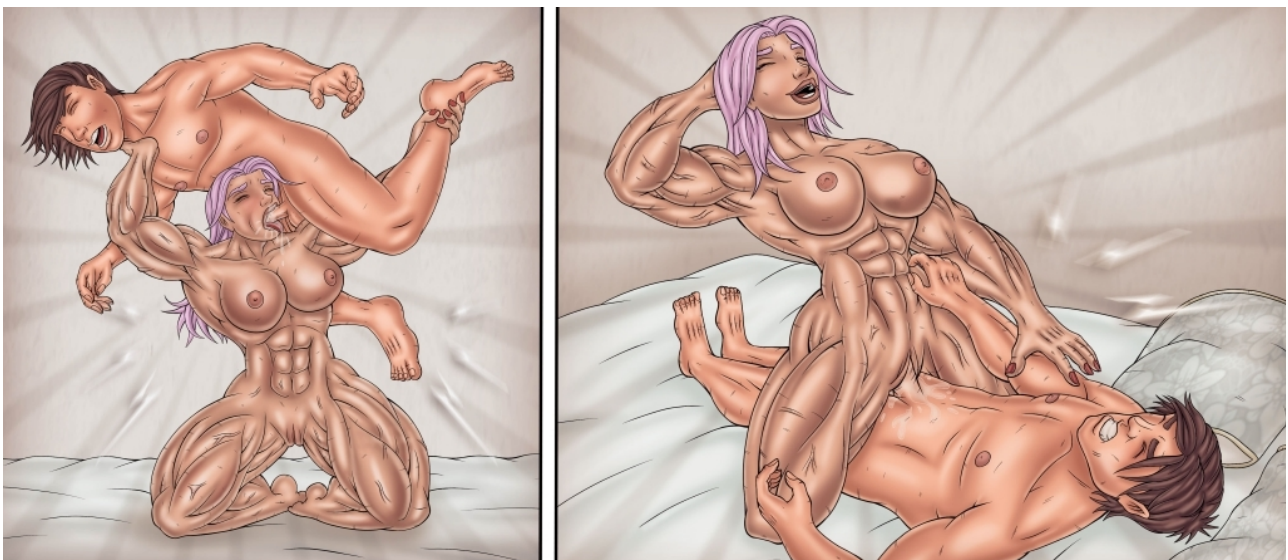
Josh could only moan with extreme pleasure (and a hint of pain), as his Amazonian built girlfriend rode his overmatched, but equally aroused, body. Never in his wildest fantasies did he imagine he would be in such a position, with a woman as close to Perfection as he could conjure. He knew that she was in charge here, she was in full control of this sexual session, and he wouldn't have it any other way; as he knew she would never hurt him, and wanted his pleasure as much as her own. His only task was to hold on with all of his might, and enjoy the waves of erotic pleasure that was coursing through every inch of his body.



Pleasure that within minutes of Mia tossing Josh across the room and her pouncing on his body, climaxed in an explosion of untold passion. Their screams were loud and powerful, as Mia's muscle packed body tensed from the sexual sensations, causing her engulfing form to squeeze in on Josh; something that she thankfully contained before she shattered his larger, though much weaker, form within her own.

She then released her hold over his body, holding snugly the side of his torso, as she pushed him along the silky sheet covered bed, allowing him a more comfortably laying position. Her handling of his weighty frame seemed effortless, such was the levels of her strength, though what happened next blew that display completely away, as Mia then grabbed onto Josh and again without effort hoisted him up off the bed, allowing his newly spent cock to be level to her own tongue-licking lips.

“Stay hard for me Baby....Mmmm, stay strong for your Amazon girl.....I have so much more I want to do with you!” she near roared out, as she maneuvered his body in her arms, positioning his still dripping shaft into her warm mouth. Her mouth and throat engulfed his large cock, as her pussy did just second ago, as she expertly used her lips and tongue to suck and lick the most sensitive area of her lover's body. A body that she held aloft steadily and easily, even though the waves of pleasure from this act caused him to buck and shift near constantly, her own passionately powerful form (which seemed to increase in size, due to this sexually charged display) controlled him totally.



Even though Josh had just erupted a veritable mountain of cum just moments ago, he was ready and more than willing to do so again. Not simply the act of her ultra pleasing mouth on his throbbing member getting him rock solid once more, but also the manner in which she was doing so here, as the use of her unreal strength and power on him, being physically man-handled by a super strong musclegirl, was literally the stuff of sexual fantasy for him for as long as he could remember. In less than a minute of Mia's Amazon style sexual position, Josh exploded into her mouth, her throat opening to take it all, as she used her pumped arms to give his body little pulsing lifts up and down, sucking on him until she was sure she swallowed every drop.

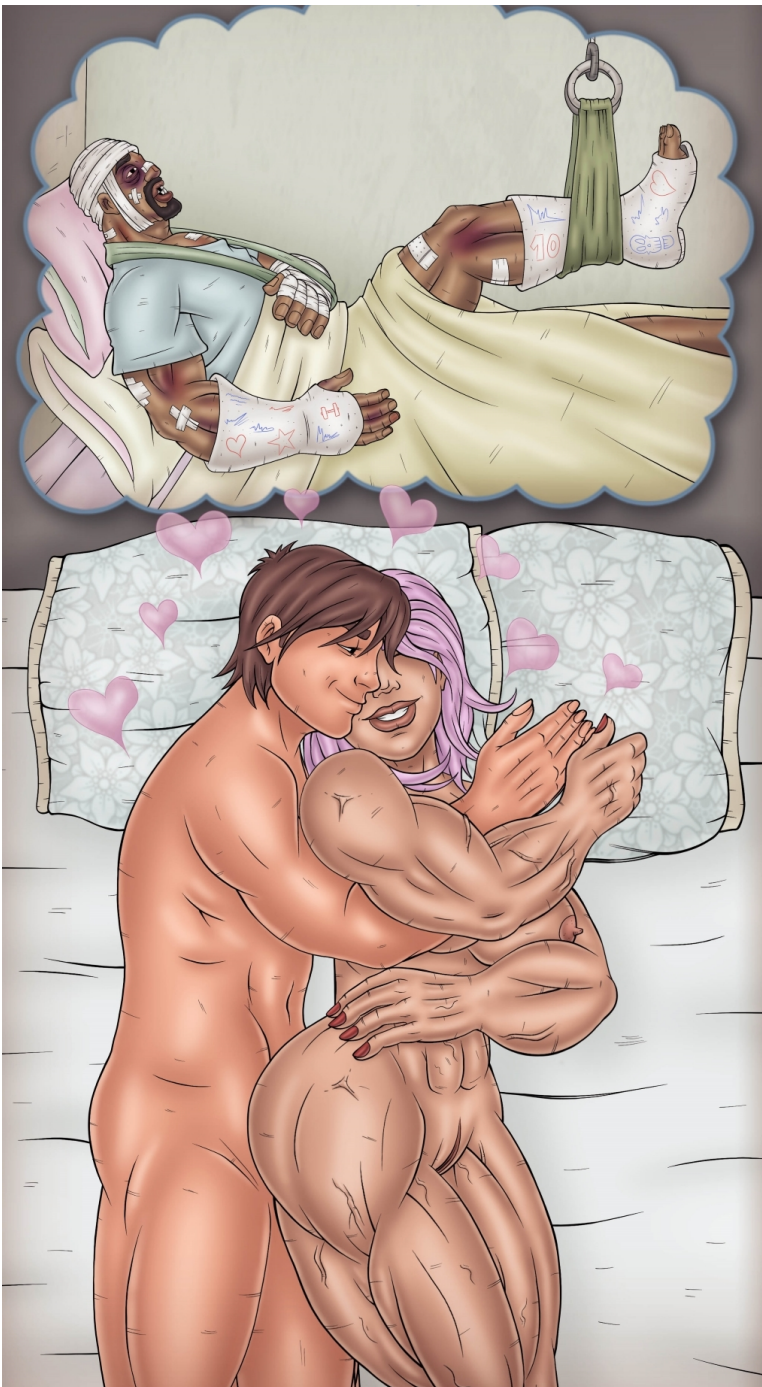
Josh had just climaxed twice in the last 5 minutes, a feat he never thought physically possible prior to this night, before meeting his own Amazing Amazon girlfriend. One who it seemed wasn't done with him yet, as she then dropped him onto the soft mattress below them, making sure his impact was if he landed on a cloud, then straddling his body, taking his cock inside her pussy once more.

“Babe.....I...I'm not sure....I think I need a few.....” Josh made out, unsure if he could ready himself yet again so soon.

“Mmmmm, just relax Baby, I can make you cum any time (FLEX), any place (FLEX), I want!” she replied with the utmost bliss, sexily flexing her muscles over him, getting him rock hard once more. “You love my muscles....my power....I know I can make you do Anything, Lover!”

Mia continued to gyrate into Josh's body below her, more slow and sensually than their first session minutes ago, though still with enough strength to cause hints of pain to flow about his body, though the pleasure he was experienced more than eclipsed that for him. Mia rode him with power and passion, knowing that someone she loved so deeply truly desired her and her muscle packed physique, sent sexual tingles coursing throughout her body to no end. She was now nearing her own orgasmic climax (amazingly bringing her lover to yet another), her love and lust for the man beneath her causing her to lose control, as her grinding on him increased in speed and strength, causing Josh to hold on for the sexual ride of his life! A ride that ended just second later, as they both Erupted their juices all about their sexual areas, their screams of passion echoing about not just their apartment, but the entire building itself.

Mia then laid her upper body down over Josh's in a slow, sensual manner, holding his face lovingly within her hands, her thick, solid pecs resting on his chest, as her lips danced and played lustfully with his own. His cock still trapped snugly within her, as she slowly raised and lowered her hips over him, prolonging their latest sexual experience for as long as she possibly could.



“My God.....that.....I.....am I still breathing?” Josh made out in a teasing, yet exhausted, tone.

“If you weren't Baby, I promise I have the means to bring you back to me” Mia cooed softly, while administering a single powerful pussy pulse, causing her lover's eyes to widen and breath to suddenly thrust from his mouth. “See, you're breathing” she giggled out.

“Of course, mouth-to-mouth would have done the same, you know” Josh jokingly made out, as he raised his head slightly to meet Mia's, before giving her a series of lustily charged kisses. An act the two lovers continued on for several minutes more, ending with Josh lovingly spooning Mia, their cuddling bodies now becoming one.

“I just can't believe how lucky I am, how my life ended up, all because of you” he whispered into her nearby ears, his hands tenderly touching her glistening, rippling body. “Maybe I should get clocked in the head with a bat more often?” he teased out.

“Don't even joke about that!” Mia gigglingly replied, squeezing her glutes around his cock as a playful punishment for his ill-spoken joke.

“The next time you make fun of that, I'm gonna handle you the same way I did that brute that dared hurt you” she spoke in a teasingly loving manner. “Last time I heard, he was still in the hospital, recovering from being beaten by your girlfriend's hard, powerful body”

“Well then, I think I'll just have to keep my mouth shut tight around you” Josh replied with a smile.

“Ah Ah Lover, I have very special plans for that mouth of yours tonight, and they all require it being very open” Mia breathingly made out, as she turned back around to embrace Josh in her muscular body, arousingly flexing her steel hard form before his lusting eyes, starting yet another sexual session that amazingly surpassed those previous, as did the one after that, and the one after that.

Fifteen Years Later.....

A roar of cheering and applause echoed like thunder across across the Olympia Gymnastics Center, as 14 year old Olivia Timmerman completed her latest floor exercise, which she executed with the utmost strength, flexibility and grace. Her fit body holding her finishing pose with expert stillness, a pose made with some extra personality from the spunky young girl, as a wide smile burst across her glisteningly fresh face.

“Yes! Way To Go, Liv!!” roared out her very proud Father from the crowd, his heart reaching a level of pride only a parent could have for their child.

“Awesome Job!! Now cool it with the sass, girl, stay professional!” supportively cheered out her Mom, a stunningly shapely woman, with clearly evident musculature about her frame.

“Come on Mia, let the girl have her fun....besides, we all know who she got her attitude and hair coloring ideas from”

“Don't blame me for that, if I remember it was You that showed her some of my old photos”

“Oh, like that's something you've out-grown?” he replied with a smile, as he held her stylishly flowing braid of hair, showcasing her own trademark pink mixed with her natural dark color.

“Don't make me have to squeeze you til you cry right here in front of everyone” she jokingly threatened, as the two proud parents lovingly looked at one another and smiled, turning their attention back to their own pride and joy, witnessing a series of Perfect 10 scores from the panel of judges, marvelling at the latest achievement of their daughter - though with parents such as they, it's little wonder how she is capable of such feats. With many of her best, still yet to come.



THE END

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