

# BIG LITTLE SISTER 2

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Life used to be pretty good for Jack Williams, a 22 year old college graduate, whose intelligence was at as high a level as his career goals; his recently received Honors Diploma, a very accomplished achievement, allowing him to take his pick of many of the best jobs out and most sought after positions available in his field. Though as much as he seemed to have his life together and things going for him, career-wise at least (his social standing being as abysmal as ever), Jack's return home from college (the first time he had done so since he had first left), was anything but relaxing, fun or enjoyable. In fact, it was downright Hell.

Jack had spent much of his growing up years teasing, taunting and all around bullying his younger sister, Nikki. A good girl who wanted little more from her older brother than to be treated with love and respect, or at the very least to be left alone; though that was something she never seemed to get until such time as he went away to college. The years during which she got a lot more than she ever expected in the form of an ever growing physique, added in large part from support from her parents in the form of weight sets and martial arts lessons. Nikki's life had made a complete 180-turn since Jack had first left, something she relished in showing him with the utmost glee during his return several weeks ago. Giving the age-old adage Payback's A Bitch an all too true meaning, as she revealed her Amazonian body to her now much smaller and weaker brother; teaching him the error of his ways over and over and over again.

Something Nikki was currently doing this very minute, doing so now in front of her previously set up online camera's display. Her first such session with Jack proving so successful (the ratings and feedback for it going through the roof), that she felt the need to incorporate him into as many others as she could; displaying her vastly stronger form and super hard muscular power over him in an assortment of all too humiliatingly teasing ways. Something that always brought a smile to Nikki's beautiful 18 year old face, as well as a look of despair, hopelessness and fear in her brother's.



“YAWN! Oh, I'm sorry Jacky-boy, did you start already? I thought you were still getting warmed up” chirped out a high pitched voice from Nikki in an all too teasing tone. Her body leaning forward over a folded-out card-table, her single muscle packed arm bent out and held forward to Jack, who sat opposite her in the same position, both of their bodies locked in a classic arm-wrestling stance. His pose slightly different than his toweringly titanic sister's, as he was using two hands (and much of his body) against her one; yet so large, solid and muscularly compact were her clearly visible biceps (her body revealed to her growing legion of online fans in another short and sexy lingerie outfit), that they held Jack's full strength assault at bay with minimal to no effort shown on her adorably cute face.

“Don't.....don't call me.....Jacky-boy.....” the older brother spoke out through gritted teeth, as he focused virtually all of his attention on the task at hand. His body tensed and pushed to its limits (something that could also be seen on his shirt-less, boxer wearing body), using all of the strength his 5' 7”, 160 pound body could muster; which was a far cry from the level of power Nikki's truly Amazon-like physique possessed. In fact, so lopsided was their current levels of strength, that she was probably stronger than him during her 15<sup>th</sup> year of age, and she only got bigger and better the 3 years that followed. Doing so with one goal in mind, to stand up to her once abusively bullying brother - no, not just stand up to, but make him pay for his years of torture and torment on her during their childhood. Done so to make himself feel better, more like a man (or so he thought), making up for his short size and weedy frame by intimidating the only person around him that he could. Though all of that was now being brought back on him full force, fate playing a cruel though justifiable trick on him, in the form of Nikki's 6' 2”, 190 muscle-packed pound body.



“Now what did I tell you about talking back to me, Jacky Boy!!” Nikki growled out angrily, a look of rage appearing on her gorgeous young facial features, as she not only began to move both of his hands (and his entire body) from their mid-starting point of this test of strength to her own area of the table, but also squeezing both of his hands held trapped within her single gigantic set of fingers. Proving her point yet again, a point that he so carelessly started back in their younger years, that Might Made Right, and the stronger one got to pick on and Lord over the weaker. Which one Jack was holding little doubt in his mind (not to mention the minds of those watching their computer screens at Nikki's latest display of physical dominance here and now), as he felt his sister's single arm overpower his entire body; doing so while crushing his hands to near bone-breaking levels, as his face held a look of incredible agony, something he was getting more and more used to at the hands of his now Big Little Sister.

“I.....I'm sorry.....Uhhhhh.....please.....please.....I didn't mean to.....Uhhhhh.....please.....” Jack pitifully made out, pleaded to Nikki to stop her latest painful display on his hopelessly outclassed body. Thoughts about screaming out for his parents came into his mind and left just as quickly, as they were actually in full support of his sister's treatment of him (thinking he more than deserved it for his horrible treatment of Nikki when she was a defenseless little girl), and unless things got Too Serious between them (such as when she got really angry with him last week, and cracked a few of his ribs within her constricting, steel hard thighs), their parents basically stayed out of their affairs; trusting Nikki to use her best judgment on how to continue teaching Jack his much deserved lesson.

“See, now isn't it just better when you obey me, Little Bro?” Nikki sexily breathed out in an intimidating fashion, as she placed his dual hands on her side of the table with the utmost control and ease; before releasing her grip over them (allowing Jack to pull them back into his body, shaking his nearly cracked bones and partially numb fingers wildly), while she turned her own beautifully sculpted face (framed sexily with long, flowing blond hair) towards the digital computer camera before them, sporting a wide smile while hitting a single pumped up biceps shot for her fans at home – and for one very special fan in particular.



“Mmmmmm, my muscles are so pumped for you Timmy, maybe I can see about pumping up one of your muscles later tonight?” she cooed out in an oh so seductive voice, giving a not so private message to her current boyfriend, Tim Simmons; who was actually the source of several of Jack’s torments during their barely teenage years, treatment which at first sent the shy little boy away from Nikki, later only served to bring them closer together (that, and Tim’s unrivaled desire for Sexy Muscle Girls). “You may go, Jacky, I think I want a little alone time with my man before our date tonight” the statuesque supergirl breathed out with a smile, as she casually waved her older brother away (who couldn’t leave her bedroom fast enough); as she clicked off every other online watcher but Tim, before proceeding to show him just a taste of the female muscular goodness that he was in store for tonight.

Jack grumbled and groaned with anger and frustration as he left his sister’s beautifully styled, super spacious room, holding his growingly revived hands as a reminder of her amazingly superior strength; something she flaunted over him in all too embarrassing ways whenever she could, and simply put he was Tired of it! If she wasn’t going to play fair with him, and bullying around those smaller and weaker than you is hardly fair (though hardly something he concerned himself with when he was her age), then neither was he. Yes, if she clearly had the upper hand physically, then he would use his “obviously” superior mind to counter that advantage; allowing him to gain the upper hand once more, or at least be able to walk around his house without fear of what she would do to him next (acts done mostly with a cheering, playful attitude about her, yet done with the utmost in shame and humiliation to him, not to mention more than his share of bodily harm and pain in the process) – or so he thought.

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“Dinnertime in 15, Little Bro!” Nikki yelled out to her brother as she casually barged into his room, no intentions at all for causing trouble or playing around with him, simply relaying a message from her Mother to Jack to join them for their soon to be served dinner. Though his shockingly surprised reaction, his bed-laying form quickly throwing covers over himself upon her sudden entry, sparked her curiosity (and her playfully teasing attitude) to the point where she just had to step on inside and investigate this situation a bit further.

“What.....what are you doing? I.....I heard you, dinner’s on soon.....I.....I’ll be down in a soon” the very nervous looking young man stuttered out, his hands shuffling around underneath the concealing covers of his bed; his face showing more than a bit of worry with each stride of his beautiful sister’s long, lean legs, as she approached him from the other side of his room.

“Whatchadoin’ Jacky?” she asked in a mockingly young girl’s tone, her hands placed behind the small of her back, her DD-cup breasts sticking out far and thick, as she twisted her upper body back and forth before, and Above, him in a seemingly innocent manner.

“N-n-nothing. Look, I’ll be down in a few minutes, why don’t you just.....”

“Are you telling me what to do, Little Bro? Worse than that, are you lying to me?” Nikki spoke out intimidatingly, as she placed her hands on either side of her tight, hard waist, then Expanding her already Amazonian body even fuller and broader in a powerfully hit Lat Spread. Her hovering form now fully eclipsing Jack from view, the sight of her muscle packed young frame causing more than its share of mixed emotions swelling up inside his all too confused mind. “Now, don’t make me have to flip your bed over to find out what you’re doing under there, and I will Baby Bro, trust me on that!” she growled out further, now lowering herself to grab the right side of his bed-frame with her super strong hands, threatening to complete her previously mentioned move (something her massive strength would easily allow, even on the several hundred pounds that made up Jack and his bed); while at the same time giving her brother a more than clear view of her lusciously tight, ample breast’s cleavage.



“OK, OK!” the older man barked out fearfully, which caused Nikki to stand back up to her more than impressive height before him, and with a defeated look about him Jack removed his covers with a single hand to reveal he was wearing only a pair of silk boxers, his other hand nearby a magazine that was surely the cause of his underwear's more than apparent wetness – Ms. Fitness.

“Oh, and whats this? Little man Jacky was getting his rocks off eh, and to women with hard, sexy muscles? Hmmmmmm, I wonder if little ole me had anything to do with that, with your newfound attraction to strong, muscular Amazon girls” the buxom blond beauty teased her yet again humiliated brother, whose clearly red face was a mixture of embarrassment and anger.

“So what shots in those mags do you like the best, Jacky Boy? The front double biceps.....” she cooed sexily, as she brought her arms up to her head, flexing her 17” guns to utter perfection, “.....or maybe a nice hard abs shot.....” Nikki then breathed out, placing her hands softly on the back of her head, arching her upper body forward just a bit to show off her now brick-hard and fully exposed (due to the half-shirt tank top she was wearing), “.....or maybe you're a leg man, eh? Maybe the very image of a woman's rippling hard, lusciously thick, super strong legs is what does the trick?” she continued on, now alternately flexing her jean-short wearing legs before Jack's entranced form. His eyes transfixed on her super muscular body, especially now her 26” thighs, which had caused him such physical pain since his return, yet had also been the subject of more than his share of nighttime erotic experiences (in his mind, anyway).



“Or maybe you just like to see them All, in a super hot, super intimidating Most Muscular Pose!” she growled out sexily, as she crossed her beefy hard arms over her voluptuously muscular chest, flaring and firming each and every muscle in her very exposed body, causing the instant throbbing and growth of his cock to appear right before their very eyes; something that didn't creep Nikki out as much as the initial time it happened on the first fateful night together, yet couldn't go completely unpunished, as he was her brother after all, and getting a hard-on from your little sister was just plain wrong.

“HmMMMMM, you know I don't mind when you jerk off to other big, strong Amazons, Jacky, but when you can't control your Little Man in front of your own Baby Sister, well then I think I need to teach you another lesson here. And with 10 minutes left til dinner, its gonna be a Crash Course, if you get me. Hee hee hee” Nikki teasingly threatened her very frightened older brother, as she reached down for him for yet another physical training session. Yet to her surprise Jack rolled out of the way just a bit faster, doing so onto the floor on the other side of the bed from Nikki; reaching down for something he recently decided to use in his “war” against his little sister, something to help even the odds against her vastly stronger female form - a large, powerful looking, wooden bat.

“Get away from me, you freak!” Jack yelled out, holding his newly acquired Louisville Slugger in an all too ready pose, the act and the weapon both taking Nikki back a bit; then with a look of devious playfulness about her beautiful teenage face, and a continued look of dominance from her glistening blue eyes - she smiled - as she slowly approached her all too defiant sibling.



“So, you think you're so tough now because you've got yourself a little stick, eh Jacky Boy?” Nikki spoke out in a soft, controlled voice, evading her brother's pitiful swings from his newfound wooden weapon with ease; as several years of martial arts training, in addition to her full-on muscle building routine, giving her amazing agility and expert evading ability. “Think you need to even the odds a bit against your baby sister, eh Tough Guy?” she continued on taunting Jack, who continued to move back and away from Nikki as he continued swinging the large bat towards her advances; doing so to no avail as her super muscular form was as gracefully swift as it was physically strong, allowing her to avoid his attacks with casual ease. “I wonder what Mom and Dad would say if they knew you were using weapons against me. Maybe I should tell them, get you into a bit of trouble, Little Bro? Or better yet.....” CATCH!, the blond Amazon concluded her words and advances suddenly, as she reached out with perfect timing and caught Jack's bat in mid-swing, “.....maybe I'll just deal with you myself!” Nikki growled out, holding the thick end of this wooden object with a single hand, while Jack did all he could, with both of his hands (and the rest of his body), to pull it back from and away from her.

Though such was the mismatch in their comparative strengths that even though Jack was using all the strength his less than athletic 160 frame could muster, his titanically towering teenage sister (one several years younger than him at that) resisted his attempts effortlessly; doing so with just a single arm's power, doing so with with a series of girlish giggles and teasing laughs. Another humiliation at the hands of his all powerful sister. Then, with a sudden surge of strength from her lone 17” bicep, Nikki pulled the end of the bat that her brother still held clear out of his grip, doing so with such speed that the act of the knob at the lower end being suddenly ripped from his tight fingers grasp, caused Jack to shake his hands from the pain and numbness this caused him.



"You think this little toothpick would even the odds against me, eh Jacky Boy? You think even if I let you hit me with it that it would do anything at all against my armor-plated muscles? Muscles you seem to find So Erotic.....So Hot.....So Sexy, don't you? Getting all hot and hard over your baby sister's Amazonian physique? Well, let me show you what I'll do to your head if I Ever find you getting aroused for me again!" Nikki spoke out in a scolding tone to her brother, his back now pressed firmly against the wall in order to put as much distance between him and his bullying sister as he could. She then put the thick top end of this formerly used wooden weapon, a recently bought Louisville Slugger bat, snug and firm into her rippling hard cleavage, needing to press it extra tight due to the tightness her voluptuously stacked pecs provided even at rest.

Then, with the several inch thickness of this wooden bat held solely by the incredible firmness of her muscle packed breasts, Nikki lifted both of her arms up high to either side, flaring her lats, shoulders and back hugely as she did so, making her already athletically broad and muscularly wide body appear even moreso. Jack had definitely had his share of being intimidated by his little sister since his return from college a few weeks ago, though this time in particular was easily one of the most terrifying to him. Not just from the amazing size she was currently ballooning her Amazonian frame to, doing so just a few feet before his visibly trembling form, but from the act that followed it as well. An act which took place when Nikki hardened her body even more, to then crossed her rippling powerful arms over her chest, whose muscles flared into rock hardness around the cleavage engulfed bat, causing it to Crack, Snap, and Brake apart into splinters. Its thickest end impossibly crushed to oblivion due to the strength of her steel hard chest muscles. A sight which as frightened as Jack was to observe it, his arousal at such an act was nearly through the roof, something he had to control with all the will he could muster, for fear that his skull would then suffer the same fate as his pitiful attempt at a weapon.

"Mmmmmmm, that was such fun, wasn't it, Little Bro?" the statuesque musclegirl taunted out to her older brother, as she eased up on the her breasts crushing flex, allowing the two halves of this once solid bat to fall to the floor. "Awwwwww, but did I ruin your fun by taking your little toy away? Oh, I'm sorry Jacky, here let me get you something else to play with, something I think you'll like more than that stupid old thing" she teasingly cooed, as she flicked Jack's downward facing chin with a single one of her long, lean fingers. Nikki then turned towards the door and bounced out of the room with a young girl's excitement, only to come back seconds later with her promised object; a nearly identical bat to the one her chest muscles had just shattered to pieces, only this one was made of nearly steel-hard aluminum.

"That wooden one was only fun to Crush, Jacky Boy, if you really want to cause some damage to these mighty muscles of mine, you need something a bit stronger. Catch!" Nikki spoke out casually to Jack, before tossing him the newly retrieved aluminum bat, which so stunned in surprise at her act was he that he barely caught. Though catch it he did, holding it in his shaking hands, as he stared up to the gigantically gorgeous Goddess that was his sister; her perfectly shaped physique looking like carved marble, something he was about to find out was just as hard as as well. "Go on Wimpy, take your swings. This time I promise not to dodge or block any of them at all" the beautiful blond bombshell made out, standing unmoving before her confused brother, who wasted little time in taking up such an offer. A part of his mind thinking how wrong it was to assault his little sister in such a way, especially using a metallic weapon as he was, but a much larger part was sick and tired of the treatment she had been giving him during these past several weeks, and wanted to make her pay dearly for doing so.

So with only a few seconds hesitation Jack took his first swing, slamming the aluminum object into Nikki's rippling hard stomach, doing so with not his full amount of strength, but of a level he thought would have her feeling its painful impact nonetheless. Imagine his surprise when not only did Nikki not double over in pain, but actually started giggling at her brothers pitiful strike. This only served to enrage Jack to greater levels, something that caused him to now use all of his might against her; Slamming the ultra durable bat against her stomach time and again, which incredibly held its ground, as did the rest of Nikki's seemingly immovable body. Her continued giggling soon turned to laughter, sending waves of humiliation and anger coursing throughout Jack's now red faced form. He then moved away from her clearly armor-plated abs, to begin landing blow after blow on the rest of her super muscular body. Striking her cable-like legs, slamming her rippling broad back, swinging into her full solid butt, all of which stood their ground against him, serving only to increase the level of frustration he was feeling, as well as the volume of her girlishly sounding laughter.



Jack then moved back to her front, slamming the bat with all that he could into his sister's thick, beefy muscle tits, hoping that this more sensitive area would cause her some level of pain and discomfort; though her pecs held their ground all too easily against his assault, Nikki even going so far as to teasingly flex and bounce them up and down before him, showing off not only her chest's unreal hardness, but her more than impressive muscle control with them as well. Though to Jack's credit he continued on, slamming his weapon into Nikki's Amazonian form for the next several minutes, serving to tickle her continually giggling form rather than hurting it; until the exhaustion from this constantly performed act got the better of him, and his weedy, beanpole arms were now incapable of lifting the very object she had given him to use against her.

"Poor Little Jacky Boy, did I tire you out with my rough treatment again? Why, I was just standing here, not raising a single muscle against you, I don't know how much easier I could take it on you" Nikki teasingly laughed out, causing her now to double over, though not in agony as Jack would have liked, but in gut-busting laughter. Jack could do nothing in return, his breathing hard and labored, his arms slumped at his sides, his fingers just about to lose their grip on this aluminum bat he wielded with such savagery a few minutes ago.



Though wanting to end this particular session with one final lesson, one last display of her super powered strength, Nikki then claimed the bat from her brother's exhausted hands, held either of its ends in her super tight grip, and with a primal growl like a wild jungle tigress, she flexed her now fully pumped 17.5" arms on this object, sending screeches of bending metal echoing all about them, as she slowly, gradually, though undeniably bent it over onto itself, tying it up into a knot when she was done. CLANG!, went the seemingly durable bat on the floor as she dropped it at her brother's feet, before giving him a wide, proud smile across her flawlessly beautiful young face, doing so with lips that soon breathed out "Dinner's Up, Jacky Boy. Why don't you get yourself cleaned up and join us. Hee hee hee", as she turned away from her brother and bounced her way out of his room and down the stairs for supper.

While Jack's first attempt to use his superior mind to plan ahead for his sister's bullying ways (deserving to him as they were) fell flat, he was not one to give up in his mission to get the upper hand against Nikki; as his mind quickly came up with another idea, one that involved him hiding out in her fully stocked and very extensive workout area (located in their house's basement level), like a hunter stalking its prey, waiting for the right time to jump out and strike! The element of surprise would be his ally this time, one which he would take full advantage of, making sure he caught his sister completely unaware, leaving her completely unable to stop him. A course of action he initiated the following day, thinking Nikki would believe he would be licking his wounds from the previous night's defeat, and therefore be totally unsuspecting of his newly planned attack. So he made his way as stealthily as he could downstairs, carefully hiding himself away from her observant eyes, and waited for the perfect time to make his move.

Though first Jack needed to wait for Nikki to emerge into her incredibly well made gym area, something she did like clockwork each morning and afternoon, never faltering in her quest to build her body to its ultimate; not just in female muscular power but also in sensuous, sexy, sultry shape. Something that Jack knew she did in Spades, not just from feeling the unreal strength and steel hardness of her perfectly sculpted Amazonian body (in any painfully punishing position she decided to put him in), but from the various times she would wear sexily revealing clothing and tight, short outfits (something that most any girl of her age would do), and this day and time were clearly no exception.

As Nikki came more into his hidden away view, Jack could see her now fully and completely, her tall, thickly muscled body with the perfect shade of tan, containing the perfect amount of rippling cuts combined with the perfect amount of lusciously formed feminine curves. Her long, lean, full legs were not covered at all, her lower half only adorning an ultra tight, super short pair of Daisy Dukes shorts, allowing her leg's incredible shape to show through clear as day; from the very tops of her super bulging quads and hamstrings, all the way down past her rock-crushing thighs and diamond cut calves to her ankles, which were covered in pink, frilly, little girl socks, which flowed into a pair of white gym sneakers. The denim material of her body-hugging short-shorts clung to her lusciously rounded bubble butt with all of their might, doing little to hide the purposely revealed area of her lower glutes, which sexily nearly stuck out from this barely covered article of clothing.



On top Nikki wore simply a skin-tight pink bikini top, one that strained to its limited to wrap around her broad, muscle packed back and flaring lats, one that only just covered her voluptuously ample DD-cup breasts, leaving every other area of her upper body completely exposed, just like she liked it during her hard-out workout sessions. Her washboard stomach proudly displayed in its full, bullet-proof glory, her powerfully wide back and shoulders giving her an all too obvious V-shape, and her muscle bulging arms clearly showing through with even the most casual of movements, though flaring to softball-sized rock hardness when she actually exerted them (something that was happening now before Jack's eyes, as she loaded up an Olympic level bar with a series of 45 pound plates).

Though what most captivated Jack's attention, to his dire risk of severe punishment from Nikki if she ever found out, was her super luscious, muscle packed chest, which held the perfect combination of thickly full breasts and rippling hard pecs. Hidden away from his sister's notice, it was all Jack could do to keep from falling into a trance from his little sister's meaty muscle tits, something that he knew he must do in order to achieve the best results for this act of vengeance on his part – yet something fate forced him to focus on nonetheless, as she took a few long, deep, chest thrusting breaths, before laying on her back to perform her first set of the ultimate chest building, pec pumping exercise, the bench press.

Her long flowing hair tied sexily in a ponytail, which hung down to one side of this weight bench, as her power packed arms reached up high above her. Her hands grasping the incredibly heavy weight still racked on this station, her upper body (especially her mountainous muscular mammaries) pumping with power, as they were about to be pushed hard and strong in this body building exercise. Doing so with a weight that nearly knocked Jack right off his crouched feet, as it looks to be roughly 3X his own bodyweight; something he thought might just be an attempt at a personal best for his Amazonian baby sister, something even she could only do a few reps of, if so that would allow him the perfect chance for success of his current mission.



Something he Launched himself into as soon as she amazingly lifted the bar up off its racking and lowered it down to her body-hugging bikini-clad chest, as Jack pounced onto Nikki's rippling hard stomach, pressing all of his weight forward onto the more than impressively stacked bar; adding his own bodyweight onto it, which surely was enough to trap it snug and tight onto her chest, pinning her down helplessly beneath him, allowing him to be in charge and finally hold all the power. A well conceived plan, and while the initially startled look on Nikki's face at first told him he definitely got the element of surprise, such a look only seemed to move from her onto him, as she simply looked up at his physically exerting face, and then smiled a devious grin that took him back almost as much as what came next.

“What are you smiling about.....I'm in control now.....I've got the power.....and you're stuck beneath me, unable to do anythiiiiiiiiiiiiing.....” Jack made out through gritted teeth, as he pushed down with all of his might (which was nothing overly considerable, though his bodyweight alone should have more than sufficed) on the incredibly heavy looking weight bar; pressing down onto his sister's massively muscular frame, with the notion of trapping her underneath him; though another shocking lesson Jack learned before he could finish his words, was that gorgeous young Amazon girls like Nikki simply didn't do helpless.

His final words stretched out in sudden surprise and breathtaking awe as the incredibly powerful 18 year old then pressed up with her arms, filling her upper body (especially her rippling hard pecs) with even more super strength and muscle packed power. This feat truly blowing Jack's mind, as not only was she able to lift this extremely heavy bar with perfect form and control, his own body was being lifted with this act as well; and impossibly so, not just for the single, weight-racking rep. Nikki was so strong, something she wanted to prove even further to her growingly convinced older brother, that she actually did an amazing set of 15 reps with this combined weight. An amount that many huge male weightlifters would be pressed to their limits to achieve, and Jack betting none of them would be able to do so with as much ease as Nikki showed on her flawlessly beautiful face.



A face he couldn't help but stare down on the entire time, his body now wrapping itself tight around this rising and lowering collection of metal, for fear he might fall off and hurt his less than manly physique; and while Nikki hardly looked to be yawning with effortless ease as she accomplished this truly world class series of lifts, she did all 15 reps with minimal exertion on her face; even going so far as to playfully wink and teasingly pout to him as she hit her series of reps, before placing it on the starting rack area, clanging it down with full force as she did so; an impact which bounced Jack's clinging body right off of it and onto the mat-covered floor below.

"Ahhhhhh, now that felt Good!" Nikki roared out triumphantly, as she rose up to her full towering height and began to stretch her recently worked out body-parts; an act which caused her to flare her lats and thrust her chest out so far it was a miracle her pink bikini top didn't snap off completely from her rippling muscular form. "And as for you....." she continued on harshly to her floor-bound brother, her undeniably Amazonian form pulsing with steel hard power and strength as she loomed completely over him, ".....I'll be dealing with your pitiful attempt to hurt me later, but for now, since you seemed to enjoy yourself so much here, I think I'm gonna use you during my entire workout session" Nikki dominantly made out, giving her brother no chance to say No; which would only result in a further (and more painful) displaying of her rock hard muscles strength if he did.



The titanic teenager then proceeded to do something else that shocked the increasingly terrified form of Jack, she began to gather more 45 pound plates, placing them on her already impressively stacked weight bar. Her golden tanned, supremely sculpted physique moving and flowing with each weight she lifted, snaking cable-like muscles all over her womanly curvaceous form, handling each large metal plate as if it was no heavier than a pillow in a little girl's hands. "Well, Lazy Boy, if you're going to be my "training partner" here, you might as well help set up" Nikki near laughingly made out, as she pointed to another set of the equally heavy weights on his side, causing Jack to jump up and obey her commands to help stack this Olympic bar before them; which in truth was not why she had him perform this act at all.

The real reason for this newfound chore for her brother was to watch as the pitiful levels of strength his weedy arms possessed tried (and failed) to lift even a single plate from the floor. Nikki instantly began to laugh aloud at her yet again humiliated older brother, as he struggled with all that he was to position a single plate on the intimidatingly stacked weight bar above him; something she herself had done several times over the last minute, doing so with casual ease, which was anything but how he was faring with the same, "simple" task.

"God, Little Bro, you are useless, aren't you?" the statuesque teenager laughed out with a proud, confident smile adorning her stunningly adorable face. She then used one of her legs to push his kneeling down form off and away from the single plate he was still trying to budge, bending down with erotic grace to do so herself; lifting it from the floor like a newly found coin, tossing its weight from one hand to the other with all too playful ease (done specifically to show off just how much stronger she was than him), before placing it onto the incredibly full weight bar. A bar so stacked with plates on either side, something Jack quickly figured in his mathematically blessed mind was around the 800 pound level, that its very ends dipped down to the ground from the massive amount of metal weights it currently held.



“Come on Jacky Boy, you're on next. Hop On, Little Bro” she cooed to her stunned older brother, who was so shocked at the thought of Nikki doing even a single rep with this much weight that he couldn't move an inch. Something that didn't bother the buxom blond beauty at all, who then reached down and physically collected his thin, muscle-less form up in her super strong arms; bouncing him up and down a few times, before draping him over the Olympic level weight bar before them.

“Now hold on tight Little Man, if you lose your grip and fall off, you might cause me to drop this weight on you and squoosh you like a bug. Hee hee” Nikki threateningly giggled out, causing Jack to use what little amounts of strength his body still held to hold firmly onto the metal plates below him. She then maneuvered her muscle pumped form over and around this station, taking a seat on its cushiony bench, then laying herself backwards over it, her arms reaching up to grasp hold of the bar above her; her massively muscled chest giving little pops and pulsations of power, as if letting Nikki know they were ready for what came next. Though while her super meaty breasts may have been, Jack certainly was not, evidence by the sudden series of high pitched screaming that emerged from his mouth as he (along with roughly 800 pounds of metal) were being raised and lowered, up and down, solely by the bulging biceps and pulsating pecs of his teenage little sister.

Her little grunts and groans of effort showing him that her strength at least had some limits, though the fact that she was bench pressing nearly half a ton (his bodyweight included) for reps let him know such limits were Well Beyond what he could ever hope to achieve, or any single man on Earth for that matter. Such strength was truly out of this world, something she displayed further as she gave little pops to this weight after her final rep, just before placing it with Clanging Force back on its rack; something she displayed to Jack over and over again in this particularly hard-out exercise session, using him in a variety of interesting ways, all of them humiliating, most of them more than a bit uncomfortable. In the end, Nikki had more than convinced Jack never to come back down to her professional level gym again, as well as convincing him that he alone would Never be enough to defeat his bullying little sister. A fact he could not question, though his mind later that day began forming yet another plan based upon that observation, that is he alone simply hadn't a prayer to overcome the physical superiority of his all too Amazonian sister, leaving him with the conclusion that he therefore needed others to help him do so – and he knew just where to start looking.

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“So let me get this straight. You want to pay me and my boy here \$500 a piece, to rough up your little sister?” made out in a semi-disbelieving tone a massively large musclebound man, his male gym partner just as big, just as strong, just as tough, as the two Titans stood over the completely eclipsed form of Jack Williams. The newly graduated with Honors man using \$1000 of his saved up funds to lure two of the largest male muscleheads he could find to do his bidding, here at one of the most hardcore gyms in the area.

“I know it sounds a bit insane, but trust me, she’s a lot stronger than she looks - and she already looks pretty damn strong as it is” Jack made out to the towering twins before him, trying his best to make his predicament seem a bit less ridiculous sounding.

“Maybe to you, string-bean, not to guys like us” the other mound of muscle spoke out in a deep, low voice, as both he and his partner flared amazingly powerful looking double bicep shots around him that utterly enveloped Jack from view at every angle.

“S-s-so, you’ll both be interested in my offer then?” the much smaller (and more than a bit concerned) man barely make out.

“Yeah, sure, why not. Push around some little girl and get \$500 a piece, sounds pretty sweet” one of the massively muscled men replied, Hi-Fiving the other, before both growling down their onto body expanding most muscular poses; which made their thick, beefy 350 pound frames appear even larger.

“Perfect!” Jack thought out to himself with a devious grin, like a criminal mastermind amassing his minions to engage his arch enemy; though in this case the superheroine he was out to destroy was his kid sister, someone he had not been able to get even the slightest advantage on since his return home from college.....until now, that was.



Later that day, Jack and his two “friends” returned to his house, a house which only contained his sister Nikki at this hour (his parents being at work for several more hours, one of the joys of being young during Summer Break), who was found in short order laying on their living-room's full, spacious sofa; her golden tanned physique clad in a girlishly sexy pair of denim short shorts, white sneakers, and an extremely snug pink top. Her blond hair flowing down her broad shoulders, her strikingly beautiful young face filled with a look of contentment as she was currently relaxing on the couch, reading one of her favorite women's magazines.

“Oh hey Jacky, you're home. Be a doll and get me a glass of water, won't you.....if you can turn the tap to the sink, that is” she giggled out with a smile, reminding her brother of a trick she played on him during his first day back from school. “Get something inside for your friends while you're at it, if you think you can carry all that back yourself, that is” she teased him further, something which caused his newly hired muscleheads to chuckle out from as well.

“Look girlie, we ain't his friends, and we ain't here for nothing to eat” barked out one of them with a threatening look on his face.

“Actually I'm kinda hungry” added on the other, wishing he had eaten his last Power Bar before leaving.

“Both of you, shut up!” Jack bravely (or was that foolishly) spoke out, feeling more than a bit confident in his yet to be paid funds hold over them both. “Yes Nikki, they're not my friends, they're here to see that I never have to get you a drink of water, open your jars, or be your humiliated slave-boy ever again!” he spoke out loudly, causing Nikki to put down her magazine, and rise to her full 6' 2” height (something that took both of the towering men behind him back, even though they were still several inches taller, and over one hundred pounds heavier each than she was). “The time for you pushing me around is Over, now it's time for you to see how it feels!”



“Men, how soon they forget, or did you just block out of your mind how much I know full well how it feels to be bullied, pushed around, abused and tormented by someone older, bigger and stronger than you!” Nikki somewhat angrily replied, causing a look of slight hurt to appear over her brother's face, some small part of him deep down knowing how right she really was. “Funny how I don't remember paying anyone to kick your ass when we were kids. No, I just took it the best I could, bravely yelling back at you just as much as you made me cry; but I never took it away from you and I, it was always between us. Now look, you've hired some handsomely humongous hunks to intimidate me, scare me, beat me up, teach me to never bother you again, is that it?” Nikki made out, speaking with both semi-emotional truth and a sexily flirtatiousness that took both of the large, powerfully built men by surprise.

“You think we're handsome hunks, huh?” one of the bugling behemoths made out with a half smile, as they both eyed Nikki's sexily feminine shaped physique up and down; one that even though was somewhat covered with her casually styled outfit, hugged her body so snugly it was as if she was almost completely naked before them. That, coupled with her gorgeously attractive face and sultry feminine voice, had taken the first steps to woo these men into her full control.



"Oh yes, and how could I not? Look at you guys, tall, strong, muscular men, as you are. Mmmmmm, you can't believe how hard it is to find men of your size, men who can make me feel like a little girl when I cuddle into them. I'm normally just so big, that I just Squooosh all the other guys I wrap my arms around - and if they're lucky, my legs too" Nikki cooed out seductively, as she proved this point visually by ensnaring her super strong arms around Jack's much smaller body, lifting him up and squeezing him until his face turned red and he nearly passed out. "See, most men are just too weak to handle a girl like me" she continued on in a sultry tone, releasing her brother's body from her nearly rip-snapping hug; causing him to fall like a heap on the floor, as she then made her way closer to the pair of male powerhouses before her.

"I bet guys like you could so handle a big, strong woman like me, now couldn't you?" the boudacious beauty whispered softly to one of them, tracing a finger across his clearly thick and full muscles, before making her way to the other to do the same to him. "I'm sure if I gave you a big, sexy, muscle cuddle, you wouldn't pass out on me, now would you?" Nikki breathed out with a sensual licking of her lips as she made her way around these hulking hunks before her; their faces looking more entranced with her by the second, which nodded up and down with agreement at her previously cooed question.

"Mmmmmmm, that's good, so very good, cause I would so like to wrap my arms and legs around you both, hold you tight against my firm, hard body, until we saw what came up, if you get my meaning" she continued on, running her tantalizing touches now over their clearly throbbing erections as she crossed their front ends once more. "Shame though that you're here to beat me up, as I'm sure we could think of so many other fun things to do, if we put our heads together" she sexily teased, standing broad and powerful before them; one hand giving soft, tender (not to mention, oh so effective) rubs to each of their spandex shorts-covered cocks.

"We.....we don't have to do nothing like that"

"Yeah.....yeah, we didn't even get any money from him yet"

"Well then, if you boys want this body of mine, all you have to do it knock-out my baby boy brother there" Nikki breathed out in her all too seductively sounding voice, her allure over these men now complete and total (proven by their willingness to drop \$500 each to have some fun with her lusciously shaped form), as they both turned their somewhat hypnotic gaze now on the still floor-bound Jack, who could only crawl away on his back from the advancing forms of the mountains of male muscle out to do him harm. Something just one of them could do to five of him, let alone two of them against just the one; one weak and weedy man who then backed himself into a wall, no where left to go, causing him to huddle up his legs inside his arms, close his eyes, and basically kiss his ass goodbye.

Fortunately for Jack, his sister had no real intention of letting these men rough him up, that was a job she took on with specific care and much pride. So just as four of the thickest, largest male arms Jack had ever seen was about to grab hold of him and tear him in two, Nikki decided it was time for her to step in and show these meaty muscleheads just what the body that they both lusted after could do to a man, or in this case, two.

"Of course, it would probably take the pair of you together to beat a single decent man....." the beautiful blond spoke out loudly from behind the two bullying behemoths, causing them to stop what they were doing and turn back around to face her now sexily undressing form. ".....and that means you'll be all too helpless against a sexy hardbodied woman like me" Nikki breathed out, confusing these men with her now verbally insulting words (a far cry from the sexually seductive tone she was using with them just seconds ago), as she continued to undress from her adorably cute casual wear into something much more comfortable.

As angry as these bulking male gym-goers were with Nikki at this point, they held their ground as she undressed, revealing much more of her super muscular form, all the better to show them the true meaning of the words Power and Strength. The gorgeous young Amazon slowly peeled her skin-tight top from her body, unbuttoned the short denim shorts from around her trim waist and then pulled them down her long, lean legs, lastly kicking off her girlishly styled sneakers, leaving only a skimpy matching black pair of lacy bra and panties left to cover her now much more exposed, gloriously golden, massively muscular frame. Though as well muscled and rock hard as she now appeared before them, each of them being hardcore powerlifters as they were, each of them being noticeably taller, heavier and overall bigger than she was, they were not intimidated by her in the least; and felt that her recent change of heart (from seductively cooing to abusively insulting) didn't change the fact that they were going to get a piece of her, one way or the other.

"What the Fuck did you just say?"



“You're lucky we don't want you damaged before our fun begins, or we would tear you to pieces!” one of the large behemoths scolded out,

“Hahahaha, oh please, don't make me laugh. You guys may have size on your side, but you're both as soft as lard, and as strong as you guys think you are, you're still just weak little men, just putty in the hands of a Real Woman.....a woman just like me” Nikki defiantly replied, her body pumped and pulsing with female muscle, standing tall and powerful without a hint of fear or despair about her face (a stark contrast from Jack's quivering form beneath them). “As for having your fun with me, well I wouldn't touch either of you with a 10 foot pole, so thats simply not happening.....not in the way you think anyway. Oh, they'll be touching going on between you and I, rest assured, but it wont be the kind you're thinking of, and it wont be nearly as pleasurable for you as it will be for me” the beautiful teenage girl cooed out, as she walked on by their still semi-stunned forms; whose eyes were now glued to her totally exposed thong-panty wearing bubble butt's swaying from side to side as she did so. “I'll see you outside, if you're man enough to face me, that is” Nikki spoke out in one final cooing of her voice, as she made her way to the back door of their house.

“Keep the money wimp, we're doing this beating for free!” one of the burly built men barked out.



“Thats right, no bitch talks to us like that and gets away with it!” the other growled out as she stormed after Nikki’s newly disappeared form, making their way into the Williams backyard; in which they instantly spotted Nikki standing proudly in the wide-open expanse of this area, the hot sun shining her sexily sculpted Amazonian form to perfection, as she gave them both a sexy smile and a come-hither movement with her single finger, inviting them out for a chance to get close to her incredibly built body – though not in the way either could have ever imagined, or even thought possible.

Without waiting for a further invite to mix it up with this beautifully buff teenage girl, one of the beefily built men ran out to meet her; the other standing by to watch, his help clearly not needed in this seemingly one-sided match up, hoping his long-time gym partner didn't damage her too badly, as he himself wanted a taste of her – something he then figured he could have just as easily, in an entirely different fashion, even if she was battered to near unconsciousness. The swiftly approaching man charged the smaller (though clearly muscle packed) woman, like a raging bull he roared himself out to her; his large barrel chest planning to hit her full on, toppling her to the ground and breaking her apart with his first devastating blow. Though Nikki had other plans, and while she was fully capable of meeting his force with force of her own, she decided to start things off with a bit of skill; working her way more and more into the Power as this uneven fight went on.



So with only seconds before her opponent slammed right into her lusciously curvaceous body, the gorgeous Amazon girl used her highly practiced martial arts ability to judo flip him off and away from her, adding a bit of her strength to his momentum, throwing him nearly 20 feet away, where he landed on his back with a loud, hard Thud. A look of shock covered both of these men's faces, a look which was quickly changed to rage from the newly flipped one, who rose back to his feet and charged at her again; this time stopping just before her, to send a series of well placed punches and strikes from his tree-trunk thick arms onto her fit, though clearly smaller form. An attack so powerful that even a single impact from this hugely muscled giant would have leveled any normal man, yet Nikki seemed unbothered by his attack; using more of her highly developed fighting skill to dodge, evade and block these incoming punches, doing so with such ease that her smile widened and girlish little giggles began to escape from her soft, full lips.

“Hee hee hee. What's the matter Stud, is the little girl too fast for you to hit? Maybe I should just let you keep trying and tire yourself out, maybe then when you can barely stand up I'll have little Jacky Boy come on out and give you the final shot” the buxom beauty taunted the much bigger male before her, serving only to make him madder; though teasing as her words were, they did ring true nonetheless, as he seemed to be getting more physically drained with each missing shot, each one coming a bit slower than the one before. “See, I told you boys you were all lard and no muscle” DODGE! “Muscle is hard, strong, sexy, you guys are anything but” BLOCK! “Just huge fat asses who throw their weight around, pretending its all muscle” EVADE! “You wanna see real muscle, Little Boy, well try this on for size!” Nikki sexily growled out, as she let the last punch hurled from this giant of a man strike her right on her DD-cup breasts; an impact gave only the slightest movement to her gloriously golden globes, with Nikki feeling not an ounce of pain, which couldn't be said of her attacker, who pulled his hand back in shock, his fingers and wrist screaming with agony as if he has just hit a brick wall.



“Awwwwww, did the strong man hurt himself on my full, hard, thick chest? Come on now, I thought you guys were man enough to handle a girl like me, don't make me think you even bigger wimps than I already do now” she cooed out in a soft, sexy tone, which made the behemoth before her roar out with rage, causing him to rain down a series of even stronger blows upon her, focusing solely on her voluptuously stacked chest, which seemed to not only be capable of resisting each and every power packed punch he laid on them, but looked to actually be getting harder, thicker and stronger than before as well. “Mmmmmmmmm, that feels Soooo Good, how did you know punching my tits was my favorite form of foreplay?” Nikki teased in a girlish tone, giving him a smile which stopped him dead in his tracks, and near frozen in stunned shock.

“Oh, are you too tired to continue on? Well then, I guess it's my turn to show you what else these big, thick breasts of mine can do” SLAM!, she breathed out, before twisting her upper body towards this man, striking him square in the face with her meaty muscular pecs; causing him to stagger back from the impact, reeling in pain as if he was struck with a crowbar over the most amazing set of tits he had even seen. SLAM!, Nikki continued on with her incredibly powerful pec punishment, her hands behind her back, her breasts thrust out to their fullest, she continued to giggle like an excited young schoolgirl as she chased this man around (where little his growingly dizzying form could take him), sending SLAM! after SLAM! into his now clearly bruised face from her rock solid chest.

This swiftly beaten man's friend continued to watch from the sidelines, watching his hulking gym partner get his ass handed to him from this athletically buff teenage girl. His mind full of conflicting emotions, half wanting to help his friend and join in to fully double-team this clearly super strong Amazon, the other half begging him to flee with all he was, never looking back. As such, the two parts of his mind pulling him in opposite direction, all he could do was stare out at this scene and continue to watch his friend get beat up by the most unreal 18 year old girl either had ever seen.



“Awwwww, what’s wrong Tough Guy, are my big muscle tits hurting you too much?” Nikki cooed out in a mockingly innocent tone, standing before this battered and beaten male; she herself as fresh and alive as ever, he finding it increasingly hard to even stand up. “Come here Baby, come and let me comfort you now” she seductively breathed, as she reached out gently for him, guiding him softly to rest onto her powerfully standing form; her arms snugly fitting around his bulky barrel body (as far as they could reach, that was), as his head softly rested on her massively full and lusciously shaped breasts. “That’s a good boy……that’s my little baby” she softly cooed, stroking the back of his head as she comforted him into her voluptuously muscular form.

Her treatment of this one-time abusive and violent man quite different now than what it was just a few seconds ago. Something Jack and the second powerlifting bull of a man next to him noticed from off in the near distance, each of them getting throbbing cocks and impressively sized erections from this insanely beautiful young girl’s soft, tender treatment of this barely standing male. Both of them, at Nikki’s first handling of this man, would not trade places with him for anything on Earth, though now they would give their very souls to be in the seemingly loving position he was in now – that was until the gorgeously muscle packed Amazon girl turned her head to them, giving them both a devious look and a devilish smile, letting them know things were about to get much rougher for her physically enveloped man.



“You like my beefy hard breasts, don't you Sweetie?” she whispered into his nearby ears, rubbing his back with one of her powerfully bulging arms, stroking his head and neck with her other, as he nodded his still breast-laying head in agreement of that all too true fact. “Mmmmmmm, well they like you too Baby, they like you so much they want you to get a bit closer to them.....and closer.....and closer” she giggled out, as she began pressing this man's entire skull now deeper and deeper into her muscularly tight cleavage; her rippling hard pecs now engulfing his head fully and completely. This caused his once relaxing form to panic, flailing his body around wildly with all his might, which Nikki held tightly snug inside her female muscle prison, continuing to smother him out with her utterly enveloping chest; a chest which now began to Flex and Harden around his face, causing him to Scream out to the top of his lungs, though its sounds muffled due to Nikki's tightly smothering muscle tits.

The beautiful blond bombshell simply held him there, a man much larger than her own Amazonian form, yet as proven by this and several acts prior, clearly a good deal weaker. Nikki held him in her crushingly hard frame with minimal effort on her flawlessly sculpted face, a face whose gaze she focused on those watching from the sidelines, giving them a look of both physical intimidation and erotic seduction; the former being so effective against the second hulkingly huge male that he finally got his mind to tell his legs to run away as fast as he could. Something that thrilled Nikki to no end, though since she had yet to have her special time with him, was not something she could allow. With a speed that rivaled her strength, the punishing musclegirl released her pec pounding hold over her man, lifted him up high with her power packed arms, and then threw him at his rapidly escaping friend. Her aim was true, and seconds later her harshly tossed object collided with her target; the impact of their 350 pound frames crashing together with a loud THUD, causing them both to fall like helpless heaps on the warm grassy ground of the Williams backyard.



“And where do you think You're going!” Nikki growled out angrily as she approached this manly made pile, her formerly beaten opponent laying moaning on the ground, his still unscathed friend more than a bit dizzy from this recently struck impact. Dizzy, though no more damage done to him than that – that was until the Amazonian form of this super strong teenager stood before him, her long, lean, thickly shaped legs on either side of his head, as he looked up into her smiling face, a look of utter terror completely covering his own. “And what are you staring at, you sick perv! Can't get your eyes off these sexy legs of mine, eh? Well then, let's see what I can do about giving you an even closer look” she spoke out with teasing offense, as she wrapped her 28” thighs around this man's head; his body on its hands and knees, his skull now completely engulfed within her lusciously rock solid legs.

Nikki spent the next minute or so flexing, squeezing and crushing this formerly bullying man's head; with the utmost enjoyment on her part, and screaming agony on his. Her thighs felt like flesh covered marble around the sides of his skull, his vision blurring instantly, his eyes watering up with tears, his ears only being able to hear the ringing in his head, caused by the casual constriction of the thickest, strongest parts of Nikki's long, muscular legs. Had he been able to hear all about him, he would only hear this teenage girl's laughter, as she so loved putting powerfully built macho men in their places, taking tormenting bullies and make them see how it feels to be on the receiving end of their usually dominating ways. Nikki truly hated bullies, such a feeling stemming from her own childhood, at the hands of her mercilessly cruel older brother. Though older as he may still now be, his size and strength advantage (which wasn't even that great when they were kids) was Long Gone, allowing her to show him, and each and every other bully she happened to come across, the pain (both physical and emotional) that they seemed to enjoy causing onto others, and then some.



With a few final snap flexes of her rippling hard legs, Nikki releasing her hold over this man, causing him to fall to the ground in a heap, still breathing and even still conscious, she knew she could still have such fun with him. So she laid down next to him, almost as a lover would do, cuddling up to him from behind; which at first felt quite good to her newly tortured male, that was until she snaked her legs around him once more, this time around his hugely built torso, and slowly began to Squeeze in on him with her rock crushing thighs. Thighs that cut through his incredibly large (though compared to her, very soft) torso like a hot knife through butter, constricting through his layers of muscle and fat until her legs reached his ribs; something which caused not only screaming pain on his visibly bruised body, but fear and terror across his face as well.

“AAAHHHHHHH.....please.....please don't.....I'm sorry.....I'm, AAARRGGHHHHH!!” he yelled out, as Nikki gave him another crushing squeeze from her sleek and sexy legs.

“Now why would I show you boys any mercy, you sure didn't plan to do so to me, now did you?” she asked out in a loud though controlled voice, crushing in on his chest with her thighs, his only reply being in the form of a high pitched scream. “You planned to beat me, maybe even rape me, and I should now take it easy on you because I have the upper hand?” FLEX! CRUSH! SCREAM! “No, I think I'm going to have some more fun with you guys, teach you a real lesson that it's Not OK to throw your weight around and push others down – or in this case, squeeze them to mangled, broken pulp!” she roared out with excitement, a hint of laughter escaping from her lips, just as the sounds of two cracked ribs were heard from deep within his thick, barrel chest.

Just then, the calvary arrived in the form of the other previously battered, though apparently still in fighting shape, male giant, who jumped on their torturing teenager's form from behind, wrapping his massive limbs around her in an attempt to crush the very life from her teasingly abusive body. Though unlike their own beefy, meaty forms, which were more a combination of muscular size and fatty bodyweight, Nikki's Amazonian frame was all steel hard muscle (except for a few key areas that she enjoying seeing a bit of extra lusciousness within), as such his all powerful constrictions did little more to her than cause her to laugh aloud from this unintentionally tickling session.

“Hahahaha, stop.....stop you're tickling me.....Hahahaha” the young girl roared out in laughter, her attacker's surprisingly ticklish assault only served to cause Nikki to shake and pulse her body around, in turn herself crushing in on (with much more affect than what was being attempted on her) the other man before her; causing him to scream out loudly from her rippling hard leg's constrictions, a sound which soon was mixed with a pair of additional cracklings coming from his increasingly shattered ribs.

“STOP, you idiot, Stop!! Whatever you're doing is only making it worse! AHHHHH!!”

“Oh you stop complaining you, I'm not even squeezing you anymore, I can't help it if you're so weak that even me jumping around from laughter snaps you to pieces” the beautiful blond teased out to the man trapped within her rock crushing thighs. “At least he had the courage to come out and try to save you during your beating, all you did when I was smacking and crushing him with my big, hard chest was stand there like a dumb shit and then try to run away” Nikki continued on in words that took the man behind her by surprise; his current state at that time leaving him totally unaware that his more cowardly partner not only didn't try to help, but actually ran for safety of his own. Though seeing the position he was in now, she hardly let that happen, and he now wished he had left him to his fate, his own head and face ringing with waves of agony from the punishing pecs of this gorgeous young Amazon between them.

An Amazon that felt it was now time to show her overmatched victims (as well as her brother) an even greater level to her strength and power. So she released her legs grasp over the one battered male, removing herself easily from the grip of the other, to then maneuver herself back on top of them both; wrapping her incredibly powerful (not to mention, amazingly sexy) limbs around them together, giving the one man a taste of her 28” thighs now, while wrapping her 17” arms around the head of the other. All three of their thickly muscled, pumped up forms now laying on the warm, grassy ground beneath them; the perfectly sculpted, ultra curvaceous, muscle packed form of Nikki at its center, with a hugely built male poking out each of her ends. One having his bulking body squeezed to its breaking point with her insanely hard and powerful legs, and one with his head being mashed into her rock solid chest with her super strong arms. Sounds of their moaning and groaning of pain could be heard all too clearly, as could a series of girlish giggles escaping Nikki's soft, tender lips.



Jack, who has seen quite a few displays of strength from his “little” sister during these past several weeks, never ceased to be amazed by each and every one of them. In some small way he was proud of how she turned out, at least pride in the fact that he was partially responsible for making her what she was today (at least him being the initial catalyst); and it was that same warped logic that also couldn't help but cause him to get sexually aroused and throbbingly erect as he watched Nikki mangling two of the largest, strongest men he could find. It was a rare thing indeed to have her use her massive strength in such ways with him Not being the focus of it all, as usually it was him being mashed, lifted, thrown or crushed out in his sister's all consuming muscles.

It was this fact that caused him to become harder than ever down below, as being at the center of such treatment wasn't nearly as arousing to him as standing above and away from it all, watching it happen all right before him – or was it? Another deeply hidden portion of Jack's mind actually felt envy of this pair of swiftly demolished men, jealous of their current position, their current level of closeness to Nikki's stunningly sexy hardbody, which continued to almost casually Squeeze and Crush in on their hulkingly thick frames, causing tremendous pain (and even a few more pops and cracks) all about these titanicly towering twins.

Nikki then looked up at her brother and gave him a sexy, all knowing wink, which was followed by one final super squeeze on her pair of hapless males, bringing them nearly to the point of unconsciousness, though not quite yet. For that task she had something special in mind. She then rose up to her full 6' 2" height, her muscles rock hard and expanding with power, which was only made more obvious to the still transfixed Jack as she reached down to grab hold of both of these barely awake men beneath her, holding one of their 350 pound forms in each of her hands, before powering them up high over her head, as high as her arms could reach (which was quite a bit, considering her impressively statuesque physique); pressing 700 pounds of man flesh (over 4 times what Jack himself weighed) with her muscle bulging arms, smiling as she cooed out to her visibly shocked older brother, "This one's for you, Jacky Boy"



CLANG!, THUD!, CRACK!, came out sounds from the pair of human weights this teenage supergirl held high in the air, their defeated forms helpless to do anything to stop her, as she began bashing their giant husky forms into one another with savage force. Slamming them together like one would a pair of cymbals, crashing them into each other with bone-breaking impact; something Jack could hear coming from their increasingly demolished forms, as Nikki went extra hard on this pair of once threatening muscleheads for their blatantly abusive and bullying ways; something she was about to beat clean out of both of them, a lesson they could both take with them for the rest of their lives - when they awoke that was, as Nikki's final few dual bashing blows sent them both to the blackness of unconsciousness; their massively meaty forms proving just too weak against this teenage Amazon's unreal physical power. She then dropped them both back down to the ground, their frames landing like a heap at her feet; still and unmoving, beaten and battered worse than either had ever experienced, but they were alive, something Jack wasn't sure he would be after this day, with yet another failed attempt to get the upper hand over his sister.

So without waiting for her to make the first move against him, Jack bolted away with all the speed his thin, weedy legs could muster, one of his hands playing around the insides of his pocket, grasping for the keys to his van, which he reached seconds later in a very panicked frenzy. His shaking fingers did their best to find the specific key he needed within his varied key-chain, once doing so putting it into his van's door and opening it, allowing him to enter the relative safety within; doing so with terror in his very soul, as if a teenage victim in an 80s horror movie trying to escape the soon to be arriving killer. Though with a clicking of the lock on his door and him securely inside, Jack felt a bit more safe and calm as he placed his key now in this vehicle's ignition, causing it to Roar loudly with power. Though as he was about to slam on the gas and drive madly away from this potentially devastating scene, he noticed there was something now standing in his way – no, not something.....someone.



Nikki's gloriously glowing, massively muscular, lingerie wearing form stood now in front of Jack's van, standing defiantly before him and the open road beyond, blocking his escape with her arms crossed over her massive chest, her Amazonian body glistening with a layer of sexy sweat and muscle packed power. Jack in a desperate move to flee, let his van begin to roll forward, not putting any gas on it at this stage, though its speed (not to mention massive size) would be enough to cause anyone standing before it to move away, or get potentially quite injured. Anyone but Nikki, that was, as she simply removed her sleek, rippling arms from across her chest, held them out to the approaching vehicle before her, and stopped its advance with her incredible strength.

Terrified at this seemingly impossible act, Jack began to put some actual gas into his vehicle, causing its engine to rev up higher and stronger, the wheels to spin faster and more furious, yet amazingly enough his 18 year old sister still stopped his multi-ton van from budging forward even a single inch. His fear-filled gaze looking out onto her from within, watching as her rippling muscular physique was resisting the full fury of his powerful vehicle; seconds later not only doing that, but actually beginning to push it backwards. Surely had he viewed this sight from a distance, an image of an amazingly gorgeous young woman with a lusciously muscle packed body, dressed in sexy lacy underwear, pressing a fully advancing van back against its will, would have made him fully erect and Exploding within mere seconds. Though helplessly trapped within his own sanctuary as he was, his Amazonian sister overpowering not only him but the full force of his large vehicle as well, simply caused him too much horror to possibly think about getting erect (though think what he liked, Jack currently did sport one very impressive hard-on nonetheless).



BANG!, went the back end of this large and powerful vehicle against their house, so far had Nikki reversed its movements it now struck its immovable frame, causing Jack to bounce backwards from the impact. When he did return back to his feet, or at least to his formerly positioned driver's seat, he could see his sister's muscle pumping form smiling widely up at him, though with a semi-stern look in her eyes that scared him to no end. As such, he stumbled his slightly dizzying form out of the van, tripping and falling onto the grass below due to the current unsteadiness of his footing. He then bolted back to his feet in an instant, fully prepared to run once more away from Nikki's surely continuous advance; though he then found out that she was currently more focused on his van than he himself, which she used to further display her truly titanic strength at a level that even Jack had never seen before.

With a sexily playful wink, Nikki then turned her full attention to the massive mound of metal before her. She reached down with her power packed arms, grasping hold of the front end's bumper in her steel tight grip; and then in one steady and controlled movement, she rose back to her full height, lifting the front side of this vehicle several feet off the ground in the process. Holding it at around waist level, her body rippling hard and muscularly cut, her back expanding full and wide, her glutes clenched like two indented bowling balls, her legs firm like stone pillars of strength; as Nikki held this tremendous weight before her, doing so with minimal effort showing on her beautiful young face, as proven by her teasingly blowing a kiss to Jack, who simply stood before her in shock and awe at his sister's latest feat of strength.

One that only got more impressive as she began to curl her arms upward, using her rock solid biceps to now rise and lower the front portion of his van as if it was a dumbbell. Her bulging arms swelled with unreal power as she began to give out little high pitched grunts and groans with each lift; something her erotically charged face lead Jack to believe was due more to her sexual thrill of showing off her strength, over actual physical effort on her part. Her head now tilted slightly back, her eyes barely open, her tongue licking her surrounding lips, all as her steel strong frame continued to hold its stance and her muscle pumping arms continued to lift and lower one side of this multi-ton mass of metal.



Jack was completely dumbfounded by this act (not to mention nearly cum-erupting erect), as while he knew she was strong, even moreso than her already athletically buff body would suggest, he had no idea she was This Strong. Had he known he surely would have not settled with two hired henchmen, but ten, twenty, maybe more; and even then he felt that his chance to claim victory over his sister would not be set in stone. No, he knew now more than ever at this point in time that he would never gain the advantage over Nikki, and that his only hope would be that she would show him some level of mercy when they were together, even though he was fully aware that that was something he showed her little of during their childhood years. Something that he would have done completely differently if he had known what she would have grown into, with little doubt.

Though if Jack thought he had now seen the full limits of his sister's strength, he was in for a very rude awakening for what came next; as on her last bicep curling up, holding this van's tilted up pose by her voluptuously muscular pecs, Nikki repositioned her hands on its crumpled metal bottom, to now lift it high above her head. Reaching her arms up as far as they could go, advancing from simply doing curling reps with this unreal weight from her tight, trim waist to her beautifully bountiful breasts, she now began to rise and lower it up and down from her larger than softball-sized shoulders up as high above her head. Her body hardening and filling out with more rock solid muscle as she did so, yet as muscular as Nikki became and as strong as she looked, her overall womanly shape held its ground to perfection; never for an instant making her look unfeminine in the least, which was thanks in no small part to her stunningly beautiful face and little high pitched cooings which flowed from her lips with each lifting of this huge vehicle above her.

Yet as superhuman as this latest feat of strength was, Nikki still had not finished her latest physical display, nor had she reached the limits of her hard-fought levels of power. This was shown to Jack as he now watched his sister, on her final lift of the front end of his van high over her head, now use her hands to walk to this vehicle's middle, lifting more and more of its massive weight off the concrete ground of their driveway as she did so, until she was completely in the center. Nikki's arms outstretched around her, her hands clamping down on the metal frame above her, as she now stood before him like a true comic book superheroine (he unfortunately no longer the criminal mastermind he originally toyed himself being), as her newly expanding form threatened to rip her lacy black bra and matching frilly panties clean off her body, her powerful stance now one of perfect sexuality and strength rolled into one amazing package.



“Now do you realize what you're dealing with here, Jacky Boy?” the gorgeous Glamazon spoke out in a dominating tone, as she began to lift and lower the full weight of her brother's van above her; a look of effort at last seen about her face, though it was one of mild strain at best, letting the totally shocked Jack know that her final limits where yet to be reached. “Now do you know that you'll never get the upper hand against me again, Little Bro?” Nikki growled out once more, continuing her superhumanly strong weightlifting routine, handling this vehicle with enough control that showed she still had more in her mighty muscles than just this. “So the next time I ask you.....order you.....to do something for me, you're gonna do it, without question, Or Else!” she now roared, as she began to bend in the two ends of his van in on one another, causing the metal to scream out loudly as her massively muscular arms gave it a few little bendings into her super powerful form.

Jack could only nod in agreement at this Amazon Goddesses' demands, something which caused her to smile proudly at her now fully convinced slave boy, a title she felt he deserved for years of abuse and torment he gave her as a child; and while she would not hold such a bullying attitude about him forever (being a bit more kind-hearted than he seemed to be), she would make this a summer he would Never forget, while always at the ready to put him in his place (embarrassingly so) if he should ever get out of line again.

Yes, Jack had learned his lesson without question this day, though that didn't mean he didn't deserve further punishment for his attempt to conquer her in the forms of the two still unconscious behemoths in their backyard. A destination Nikki now began to walk towards, her current feat of strength appearing even more incredible as she stepped into the more private locale of their house's backyard, carrying the huge weight of his van above her in stride as her long, lean legs sauntered their way towards her desired location; which in this case was a twin set of trees, just close enough together to leave her brother with one final reminder of this day, and her unquestioning control over his vastly weaker form.



CRUNCH!, SCREECH!, POP!, CRACKLE!, came the sounds from both metal and wood, as Nikki shoved and pushed the barely fitting form of her brother's van in between the two earthbound trees; which now acted like a prison for which it would be held, until such time as Nikki graciously choose to release it. "Remember these trees when we were kids, Jacky?" she spoke out to her brother, who followed her back, watching in horror as she placed his van into a position he hadn't a prayer to free it from. "Remember how you used to throw all my dolls up in it, how they would get caught and stuck in its branches, and there was nothing I could do to get them down?" the beautifully buff 18 year old Amazon continued on, as she shoved harder, locking Jack's van tighter inside these tree's unbreakable grip.

"Remember how you used to make me do whatever you wanted in order for you to get them down for me? Well now, I think the shoes on the other foot now, eh Little Jacky Boy!" Nikki ended with a devious smile and one final push, before turning around to face her much smaller brother; her thickly muscled, rock hard, ripplingly cut physique completely eclipsing that of his own weak, thinly built frame. "If you ever want your car back in one piece, you'll do just what I say, when I say it, isn't that right?" she growled out, hitting a most muscular pose that nearly popped her skin-tight fitting lingerie clean off her muscle packed body. An act that surely would have caused Jack to explode his sexual juices all over himself, which would have just as surely been followed by a swift and painful response from Nikki's perfectly sculpted, hardbodied form.

"And if you Ever try anything like This again....." Nikki spoke out in a scolding tone one last time, pointing to the heap of two men than lie still and unmoving where she left them; words that were followed by her moving closer to yet another tree in their spacious backyard. She then wrapping her thick, shapely legs around its mighty wooden frame, which was followed with the tensing of her cable-like thighs, and the cracking and crunching of wood, as little splinters came out from its super durable body. ".....then what I'm doing to this tree, will be nothing compared to what I'll do to your head. Get me?" Nikki powerfully asked, as she squeezed a bit harder now, cutting a path of destruction through the first few inches of this tree's wooden hide with her unstoppable thighs; before ending her current demonstration, her point fully proven to her physically inferior brother, who then hung his head in defeat, before the sexily muscular frame of his Big Little Sister.

## THE END

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