

BIG LITTLE SISTER 3

(amysconquest.com)



“Mmmmmm, this feels soooo goooooood, doesn't it girls?” spoke out the incredibly relaxed feminine tones of Nikki Williams, as she laid out in the bright sun on this hot summer's day. Her bikini clad body lounging on a long, comfortable folded down lawn-chair, her frame's long, lean, steel hard muscles taking in every ray of sun on this beautifully cloud-less day, keeping her lusciously hard form's shade of golden tan to perfection. She lay relaxed on this gorgeous day not alone, but with a few of her best female friends, each of them following Nikki's lead into the realm of the Amazonian over the past few years; blessed with the right genetics and her as a training partner, they had each grown tremendously in body and strength since they were children. A time which like Nikki herself, they had been bullied and tormented by her years older brother Jack, and also like their mentoring musclegirl, had taken their turns teaching him the error of his earlier ways each and every time they ran into him since his return home from college (a trip he near constantly wished he never undertook).

“Ooooooh yeah. I must say, you've done wonders with his training, my Dear” cooed out softly one of Nikki's friends, Christine, as her own barely-there swim-wear covered body glowed in the hotness of the day. Her arms outstretched in her laid out position, her exotic looking eyes closed in enjoyment from the treatment she was currently receiving.



"Mmmmmm, you're not kidding, girl. I So have to borrow him for after my hard-out beach volleyball games. His fingers are just so.....Mmmmmm.....wonderful" breathed out in soft tones another of Nikki's friends, Sarah, who like her fellow Amazons was relishing in her ultra comfortable position; laying out with her friends by the pool, her statuesque frame giving slow, sensual movements in her seat from the teasing touches and soft rubs being performed on her currently. "How you feeling, Val?" she spoke with a smile to yet another beautiful young supergirl laying next to her.

"Ooooooh I was so loving it all, though I feel like I'm being left out now. Come on Tiger, let's see some attention back on my tootsies!" this gorgeous red-head teasingly spoke out in a mockingly whiny voice, teasingly shaking her feet up and down like a spoiled brat, forcing the servicer of this specific body part to return his growingly sore and tired hands back to them for some more sensually relaxing rubbing. This caused the other trio of teenage titans to shake their feet as well, playfully whining out to this man to return his pleasurable hands back to them, which he did so to the best of his abilities; bouncing from one large, though sexily shaped, pair of feet to the next.

The source of these girl's current enjoyment came not from the warm sun above, the relaxing sounds of the nearby pool's water, nor their more than comfortable lawn-chairs they were so relaxingly laying on. No, it came from one source, a source that had served to please them since his return to their lives over a month ago, something they had eagerly waited for for some time now. Yes, Nikki's formerly bullying and abusive brother, Jack, was yet again on the receiving end of their forced vengeance, not something that he was a stranger to in recent weeks, Nikki and her fully grown female friends paying him back for a childhood of teasing and torment on them from years ago; though it wasn't normally done all together, as it was on this beautiful summer's day.

The four girls laying down ever so comfortably in their long, soft, outdoor chairs, each of them at a 90 degree angle to the next; and at their center, on his knees before them, knelt Jack, who was now being forced to give sensual foot massages to each of these lusciously lovely ladies before, and all around, him. The problem with that was that each of them demanded near constant attention, done so more to increase the level of Jack's punishment over them actually being whiny spoiled brats themselves, and since he had only the two hands, with four pair of feminine feet surrounding him, he was bound to leave more waiting for his touches to return than he was servicing their every need.

"Come on Jacky, me next!" they all took turns in moaning out to the older, though Much weaker, male between them, as they shook their feet even more wildly than before, smiling deviously as they watched Jack panickly move his hands from one pair of feet to the other; sweat pouring down his increasingly red face as he pushed himself to his breaking point to try and please them All! Though as well trained as he was, Jack still had his limits; which his frustrations at his current position and task caused him now to reach and exceed, his male ego having enough of this teasingly torturing treatment at the hands (and feet) of these four powerfully built 18 year old girls.

"Hey, I'm trying my best here, so if you don't like what I'm doing, then rub your own damn feet!" he barked out, throwing his hands down and rising up from his formerly kneeling position. His 5' 7" frame still at the center of the athletically built girls around him, who instantly stopped their playfully teasing cries for more attention, to stare down at the now defiant stick of a man before them. Then, with harsh looks all about their beautifully sculpted faces, Nikki, Christine, Sarah and Val rose up to their full towering heights (the smallest of them being around 6 feet tall), pushed their chairs off to one side, and then like a wall of muscle all converged on Jacks weedy body, surrounding every single inch of him with solid, hard, strong female muscle.

"I'm sorry Little Boy, but what did you just say!" Nikki growled out to her little older brother, to the only part of his body which could be seen; the top of his head, from his nose up, as the rest of him was completely enveloped by their Amazonian prison. His head at the perfect height to their voluptuously full and meaty tits, which could have suffocated him easily, fully sealing him in a rock solid tomb of muscle if they had taken just slight step closer to him. "I know you just didn't stand up to us just now, make me look bad in front of my friends.....because if you did, I'd have to do This!" the beautifully buxom blond scolded her brother further, following up her words with a powerful hardening of her currently engulfing breasts, causing Jack to scream out in muffled pain as he felt his face being crushed within her beefy hard pecs.



This punishing treatment caused all of the girls to giggle out, which was followed by the turning around of Jack's entrapped form from one sexy young Amazon to the next, using only the muscle control of their chests to do so; repositioning him right in front of a different girl every few seconds, who then flexed and expanded her own firm, muscle tits on and around his face, causing him to scream out in pain and panic over and over again. Such screaming also served to turn them on as well, as its vibrations sent quivering sensations throughout their breasts tight cleavage, causing them all now moan and groan in delight from their powerful pecs performance. Though Nikki knew full well that if they continued down this path, they would surely wreck Jack's body, and fast, something she didn't wish to have happen to their slave-boy so early on this day. So when his face returned back to her own heaving breasts, for the third time around, she stared down at him once more and spoke out in a powerfully, dominating tone.

"Now, if you ever talk back to me or my friends again....." CRUSH!, ".....if you ever try to make me look bad in front of them, even once more....." SQUEEZE!, ".....I'm gonna break your arms, and your legs, and everything in between!" Nikki growled out, before giving one final Flaring of her thick, juicy muscle tits on her brother's head, which was followed by the removal of her and her fellow Amazons' bodies from around him, causing Jack to fall in a nearly unconscious heap at their feet.



“Why don't you make yourself useful and get us some cold drinks. Flexing your big, thick pecs in the hot sun is hard work, eh girls?” Nikki's girlishly youthful voice chirped out, which was followed by a roar of laughter from them all; all except Jack that was, who had little choice but to obey his sister's commands, least face the wrath of not one muscle packed Amazon girl, but Four. So gathering his strength the best he could, he managed to squeeze past the glisteningly golden forms of his Mistresses In Muscle, making his way back inside to retrieve a frosty pitcher of lemonade and some ice filled glasses.

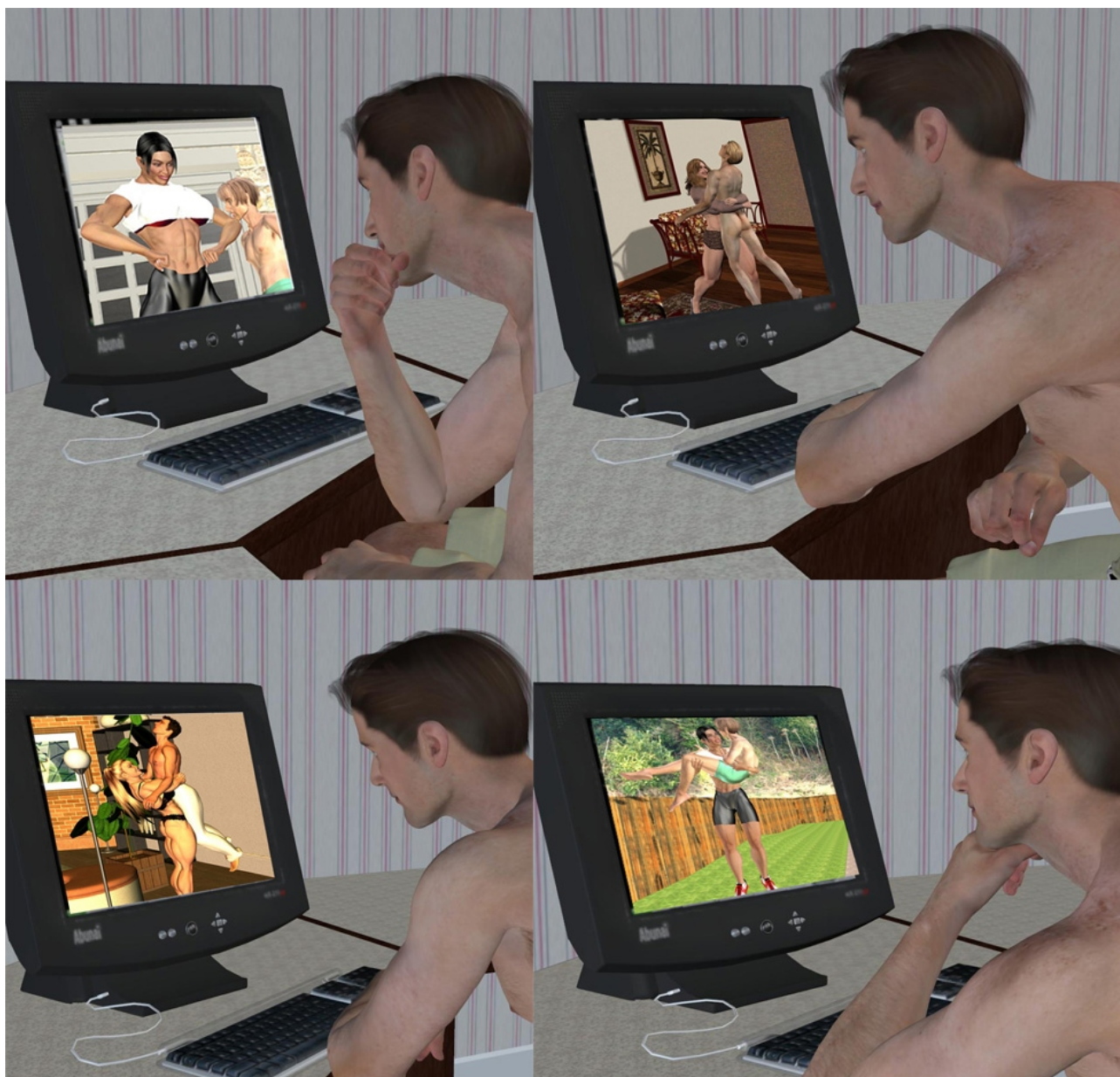
Making sure he was now out of their earshot, Jack began grumbling and groaning through frustratingly gritted teeth; cursing himself for getting into this predicament, something he had created for himself over years of cruel treatment to his then very innocent younger sister. Now he not only had to face her retribution, but those of her oldest friends as well. True he did spend more than a few instances teasing them throughout their growing up years, doing so with less frequency than Nikki but still enough for him to wonder little about why they would want to see him suffer at their hands. If he could only find a way to get back at Nikki, to get back at them all, but no, such emotions were simply not good for the less than buff Jack, who learned a very hard lesson a week earlier; or more specifically his van did, his vehicle still trapped between the twin trees of their backyard, him unable to release it without the assistance of his super strong sister.



“Hey Jacky Boy, before you come back with our drinks, go up in my room and get the photo album on my dresser, I’ve got some new shots of us to show off to the girls here” called out Nikki from outside, a voice which sounded liquid cool and silky smooth, yet to Jack sounded more like nails on a chalkboard. He angrily tossed aside his gathering of drinks for his sister and her friends, though doing so with enough care as to not actually spill or break anything, and stormed his way up the stairs and into Nikki’s room.

A room that brought back more than a few Amazon inspired memories for him these days, as she often used its privacy, in addition to her online camera and computer, to further intimidate, humiliate and dominate his thin, weedy form. Yes, doing so while video recording his defeat for the world to see is what Nikki really enjoyed, and what he hated to no end. Her blasted computer, how he wished he could destroy it, smash its helpless form to pieces; though doing so would only mean a swift and harsh punishment from his super muscular sister, and him buying her a replacement with his own rapidly depleting funds. No, destroying her computer outright like that was simply not an option, though maybe he could use his extensive knowledge of them to do so another way, possibly give it a virus, something that couldn’t be traced back to him, something that would prevent her from using it to display her constantly performed feats of strength on him for her growing legion of fans to see.

“HmMMMM” Jack deviously thought to himself, as he carefully made his way to his sisters window, looking down at the grouping of tall, powerfully built beauties below him, all of them completely preoccupied on their own, seemingly forgotten of him, which could be the break he needed to attempt his latest plan. He then made his way back to her PC, sitting in her soft, comfortable chair, his fingers at the ready to unleash some serious damage within its inner workings; that was until curiosity got the better of him and he began to actually look through some of her more private video files, doing so in the hopes that he may lustily view some secret sexy female muscle recordings. Not so much of his own sister, and certainly not of her beating and crushing him to pieces, but he knew that her friends and her (not to mention many other young Amazons across the world) compared and traded video clips of themselves; and while he his body cried out in agony when they used their rock solid muscles on him, his cock craved such a woman more than any other on Earth.



“Jackpot!” he spoke to himself, as within seconds of his search he found just what he was looking for. A folder holding hundreds of made up video files of many bountifully buff beauties using their mighty muscles with a variety of effects. From girls recording their hard and heavy training sessions (wearing the shortest, tightest, sexiest outfits possible), to others playfully lifting, carrying and throwing around the assorted men and boys in their life, to full body flexings and dominantly hard muscle crushes, this folder had a near lifetime of erotic Amazon videos for him to enjoy.

Clicking through each of them as speedily as he could, Jack then opened up a separate folder labeled Anth_V, which then brought to life a video screen of an unknown man, doing what was possibly the most foolish, idiotic thing imaginable within.

It was of a man, looking not too much older than Jack's own 22 years, and not that much larger than his less than buff frame (looking to be around 5' 9" and roughly 170 pounds), talking trash to his clearly Amazonian built sister. Calling her out in fact, blatantly accusing Nikki of doctoring her uploaded video clips, augmenting her feats of strength and even her muscular size to make herself seem more than what she really was. Something Jack himself knew was undeniable fact, as he was there for most every such event, viewing (and often times experiencing) the true measure of Nikki's strength firsthand; knowing beyond any doubt that they were 100% real (his still entrapped van in the backyard proof positive of that). This man, whose name was Anthony, went on to not only denounce her female muscle videos as false and phony, but further on to challenge her to a one on one series of strength tests; something that Jack felt his sister could have won against him when she several years younger, though now, with her continually blossoming and expanding form at its near 19th year, he stood absolutely no chance at all.

The video ended with a final dare to a face to face challenge from thus foolhearted male, him daring Nikki to prove that his claims that no teenage girl could be so strong and muscular wrong; something that seemingly did happen, as the next series of videos were all named after Anthony in numbered order. Videos that Jack couldn't help but click onto and watch in full, his mind (not to mention his sexually quivering cock) utterly captivated by the visuals within, as his gorgeously muscle packed little sister showed this man that her strength was only too real, and ever so much more painful when it was up close and personal.

Anth_V_1: This first video started out with Anthony (whose fully in view frame held a bit more athletic firmness to it than Jack had previously thought from his original video clip), standing out in an unfamiliar looking back yard; wearing a pair of gym shorts and a tank top, ready, willing and able to show his female challenger just who the Weaker Sex really was. After a few taunting gestures and amateurishly hit muscle poses from his semi-buff body, into the camera's view walked the lusciously shapely form of Nikki; her body covered almost entirely in a sexy, silk bathrobe (she currently just showing off her legs from her knees down and a bit of her voluptuous cleavage), doing so to save the big first reveal of her Amazonian physique to him for the digital camera to pick up.



“What’s with the bathrobe, Honey, we taking a nap or something?” Anthony made out, giving a smile to the camera when done; trying to play up to those who would be viewing this later on, and failing utterly.

“Oh I think you’ll be taking quite a few naps this day, Stud, whether you want to or not!” Nikki softly cooed out, as she slowly removed the silky belt from around her trim, tight waist, following that up with her hands sensuously removing the sexily soft material of this covering garment from around her; allowing it to fall to the ground around her, revealing her pumped up and rock solid frame to this man in one of the many short, tight, sexy outfits she brought with her this day.

Her current dress was not quite that of lacy lingerie that Anthony had hoped for when he saw her silken covered form coming towards him, though it was no less concealing, as her upper body was clad only in a body hugging, half-shirt tank-top, which did nothing to hide the massively amounts of her chests, arms, shoulders and abs muscle packed flesh. Her lower half was adorned only in an ultra short, skin tight pair of denim short shorts, proudly displaying much of her lower glutes and all of her lean, long, muscularly lush legs. Her femininely shaped feet wearing only a flat pair of beach flip-flops, her choice in that area very deliberate, as she wanted no additional height advantage against this macho man in their comparisons; just her body against his, his gorgeously stacked Amazonian physique against his smaller, softer, weaker male form.



“So Tough Guy, you still think all of this muscle of mine is camera tricks?” Nikki breathed out in a powerfully erotic tone, moving closer still to Anthony's clearly inferior body, making the size comparison of their frames to anyone who would later watch this video clip clear and unmistakable. “Still think your strong, manly muscles are going to be a match for me and my little girlie guns?” she taunted out further, as she sexily raised both of her muscle packed arms up and Flexed them into their fully powerful steel hardness. “Last time I checked they were around 17”, but I think I can get them another half inch pumped before were done. Yours on the other hand I'd guess to be around 12, maybe 13”. Mmmmmmm, looks like I've got you down flat in size, don't I Baby” she blew out her words to Anthony, as she lowered her hands now down to his biceps, wrapping her vice-like fingers around the thickest parts of his arms, then giving him a good, hard squeeze while giggling out like a little schoolgirl.

Anthony's face instantly turned from shock and awe to pain and agony, as his arms felt like they had been placed in a steel press, being crushed by some inhuman machine over the casual constrictions of this stunningly beautiful young girl's fingers. His previously held thoughts of her levels of strength being faked were rapidly being washed from his mind, by not only the super squeezing power of her grip, but the fact that its pain caused him to fall to his knees; or would have, if not for Nikki's softball sized mounds of bicep muscle, which held him up by his arms with no undue effort at all shown across her gorgeously shaped face.

“Please.....please stop.....you're hurting me.....too much....” was all Anthony could make out through gritted teeth, as his arms felt as if there was going to be torn clean off his body from the hands of this mighty musclegirl before him.

“Oh come on now, surely someone with as much bravado and as big a mouth as you showed in your little invite here isn't about to give up that easily” Nikki teased with a smile, as she continued her on with the crushing of his supposedly solid looking biceps. “Look at how soft your biceps are, they're like little wet noodles in my hands. Hee hee hee. I guess in our first little comparison, I win hands.....or is that, arms.....down” she teased out to this years older man, one that while a bit stronger looking that her brother Jack, she seemed to physically manhandle with just as much ease.



"Well then, I guess its time to compare another part of out body, isn't it" Nikki followed up with, as she removed her crushing hold over this man's now visibly bruised biceps, now reaching down under his arms to lift him up several feet off the ground. "Let's see if you're more a leg man, Stud. Wrap those babies around my waist and show me what you got" she issued out her next challenge in a teasingly playful manner, something the confused Anthony followed to the letter almost instinctively, snaking his legs around her tight, hard waist until his ankles locked against the small of her massively wide V-shaped back. "Well, what are you waiting for, my Big Strong Man, give us a squeeze with your legs, crush my little girl's body within your powerful manly thighs" she whispered into his nearby ears, the effect of her soft, sensual voice causing his cock to spring out firm and erect, something Nikki more than felt throbbing against her nearby washboard stomach.

Anthony wanting any chance at all to prove his manhood, and thus in his mind his physical superiority over this sexy young girl, he powered down all of his might into his inner legs, squeezing around her waist with all the strength he could muster; yet even legs that were quite solid, due to his years of High School track and baseball (which granted he hadn't played since) could do little more to this towering teenager than make her giggle at his pitiful little attempts to harm her; that and playfully twirl some of her flowing blond hair along her free hands fingertips, giving him the impression she was less than impressed with his strength. His grunts and groans of effort were heard mixed with Nikki's growingly loud laughter, as she not only held him off the ground with a single arm as if he weighed no more than a beach towel, but legs that she gave free reign to constrict around her with all the power that they held could do nothing at all to her armor plated physique.

"Start whenever you're ready Loverboy, and don't worry about holding back, I'm a Big girl, I can take it" the hardbodied beauty taunted Anthony a bit more, pretending as if she didn't know he was already giving her his full power; something that wouldn't be that hard to believe, as she felt virtually no pressure at all coming from his athletic looking legs. "Mmmmmm, at least I can tell you have one strong muscle in your body, but more on that one later, I think" she cooed into Anthony's ears, refering to his stomach-grinding cock, before lowering him back down to his feet; her super fit, ultra statuesque form standing powerfully in front of him.



She then began to flare her own completely exposed legs for this man, their thick lusciousness turning into rippling rock hardness with each and every flexing. "So you think the strength of my body isn't real, huh? Well, if my bulging biceps haven't done the trick already, I think my 27" thighs can change your mind on that subject, don't you?" Nikki breathed out seductively, though before Anthony could answer, she jumped up and onto the physically smaller male; wrapping her legs easily around his trim midsection, placing herself now in the same position she had Anthony in just seconds ago, though her nearly 200 pound body was vastly harder for his arms and legs to support.

"Remember that video of me popping a football with my thighs, and then after it a basketball, and then after that a big, hard bowling ball? Oh, I know you remember them all Baby, cause you specifically said that they were all faked, that no girl could have thighs that strong. Well Honey, how faked do these thighs feel now!" the teasing Amazon growled erotically into his face, as she slowly began to increase the pressure of her legs around his body. His still standing form, though only just, was being gradually crushed to near bone snapping levels from Nikki's thickly muscled, yet so sexily shaped, legs. "Your weedy beanpole legs are so thin and little next to mine, aren't they? Yes, so little and so weak, my stupid Macho Man" Nikki breathed out again, squeezing in on Anthony's waist with such intense strength that he felt as if she was literally going to scissor him in two. The level of agony as it was caused his legs to collapse, unable to hold them both aloft any longer; something that would have caused them both to fall to the grassy ground below if not for the swiftness of Nikki's newly released legs, which instantly supported them both and saved them from their downward fall (an impact that would have hurt Anthony's weak male body much more than it would her own).



"Is that all you can take Tough Guy? My, you wouldn't last 2 minutes in the bedroom with a woman like me. My man Tim is 10 times the man you'll ever be.....of course, I don't normally squeeze my thighs around him that hard during sex, unless he's really asking for it that is" the beautifully built blond laughed out, holding this man's smaller form in her muscle packed arms once again, his feet dangling several inches off the ground, his head just inches above her thick, meaty breasts. A stunned Anthony couldn't help but gaze into Nikki's voluptuously stacked cleavage, his eyes fixed on its firm tightness, his cock sexually stirring against her ridged abs once more. "Mmmmmmm, I can see you like my big, beefy muscle tits, don't you Stud? Well, remember what you said about these babies, how that when I crushed a soda can inside them, or used them to pop a tennis ball, or put my brother out Nighty Nights with a nice crushing smother, how it was all phony and staged? Well my Little Boy, let's see how staged you think it is now!" she cooed sexily, followed with the stuffing of his face inside her powerful looking pecs; their massive muscularly instantly flexing shut around his head, which was now almost completely enveloped within her lusciously full chest.

Nikki then released her arms hold over Anthony's body, his entire 170 pound form being held off the ground with just the strength of her tits, while his arms rose up with panicked suddenness and began pressing against her steel hard frame. His hands pushing tight against her thick, muscled capped shoulders, as he tried with all of his might to free his gradually crushed skull from her powerful pec prison. Though his attempts to do so were as pitiful as his muscles were in comparison to her own, something Nikki (and now Anthony) knew full well, causing her to laugh out as she continued to squeeze in with her beefy hard breasts. Her placed hands on her womanly shaped hips, she then eyed up the camera and began giving little seductive glances and pouting kisses to its still recording form; something she did for the next 30 seconds, looking as much Gorgeous Sex Kitten as she did Power Packed Amazon, until the once flailing body of Anthony became limp and still. His frame hanging near lifelessly (though only unconscious at this point) in front of her, until she eased up on her chest's crushing embrace, causing him to fall at her sandle covered feet. Nikki then smiled a wide girlish grin to the camera, sticking out two fingers to it in a V shape, signaling Part 2 would be coming up all too soon.



Anth_V_2: This second video began about 10 minutes after the first one ended, with Anthony's now awakening form in the same exact position as it was left, his limbs carefully moving around to gradually lift his body back to a sitting position, as his mind and vision slowly came to. The thing that was a bit different this time around was Nikki, or at least her choice of outfit, as she sexily sauntered out to this clearly defeated man wearing a leopard print bikini, looking every bit the Jungle Amazon she wanted to portray here and now.

Nikki's tall, hard, voluptuous body was now even less covered than the barely-there, casual styled attire she had worn in the previous video; reaching into her closet of roleplaying outfits (ones she relished trying on and using in sexually performed skits with her boyfriend, Tim) she knew just one look at her wearing this from Anthony's still awakening eyes would bring him back to the land of the living with much haste, and she wasn't wrong. Her gorgeously shaped, statuesque physique, coupled with her wildly teased blond hair flowing all about her exotically staring face, gave her the unquestionable appearance of a conquering savage musclegirl, standing over her smaller, weaker male prey; a male that definitely had one part of his anatomy stand fully at attention, even if the rest of his still recovering form was still sitting on the ground beneath her.

"So my stupid Little Man, have I convinced you that the strength contained in this big, muscular body of mine is real, or do you need a bit more convincing?" Nikki sexily spoke out to Anthony, as she walked around and around him, her massive, muscle packed legs pulsing with power with each and every step she took, her golden tanned form looking silky smooth as it was muscularly cut.

"You.....you're stronger than me, OK, I get that....but.....but the other things I've seen you do.....the feats of strength from your clips.....I just can't.....I won't....."

"Believe? Crushing and lifting you with ease was one thing, but cracking bowling balls with my thighs, breaking bats to pieces across my abs, lifting up cars over my head, that's something else, eh Stud? Well then, I guess I still have some more convincing left to do with you after all" the beautiful young supergirl made out with a wide smile; knowing without any doubt that her time with this once full of bravado male was not yet done, even if he was 100% fully convinced of her vast physical power, she still planned to stay on a while longer and have some more fun with him.



The beautifully buxom blond then raised her eyes in thought, trying to think of some super feat of strength she could perform for her sore, though yet again highly aroused, man lying at her feet. Bending steel bars, flipping over cars, allowing him to strike her down with weapon in hand, such thoughts all came into her excitedly charged mind; though she wanted to try something different with this man, something unique, something that would truly put her upper limits of strength and power to the test. So Nikki began looking around his yard for something she could use to test her strength against, something she spotted a few seconds into her search, which she then strode sexily on over to (Anthony's eyes glued to her thick, juicy muscle butt, clad in sexily swaying leopard print bottoms, as she did so). The object of her attention being a good sized tree in the center of his fairly spacious yard; while hardly a fully grown evergreen, it was also quite a bit more than just a bush.



Nikki then leaned against it, her arms sticking out and supporting her body against its solid, wooden form, her glutes sticking straight out and back towards her staring man, who watched with eager eyes as she then began to move it from side to side, slowly rocking it back and forth like a professional level erotic dancer. With a sexily heard growl from her lips, Nikki turned her flawless face back over her shoulder, giving Anthony an all too erotic glance, followed by her moving around the powerfully built tree; gracefully dancing and sexily moving her ultra curvaceous body as she made her way around its locked down form. Every so often wrapping her arms or legs around its bulky hide, flexing her Amazonian muscles in on it, which was followed by the slight sounds of wood chips and splintering cracks popping off as she did so.

“This looks like a hard, sturdy tree, don’t you think? One that’s been in this yard for a long time now, I’m sure. Something that makes me regret doing what I’m about to do next, though you need a bit more convincing of just how strong I really am, so my hands are tied.....” she teasingly spoke out to Anthony's rising up body, as she wrapped her arms around this tree as far as they could reach, locking them with steel tightness against its massive wooden husk, “.....tied ever so tightly, don't you agree?” Nikki continued on, bending her thickly muscled legs and sticking out her firmly plump bubble butt as if readying herself for a major league lift – a thought that her shocked male just got, her latest physical act for her superhuman strength, uprooting this 30 foot tall tree from the very Earth it was planted into.

“No...no, that’s not possible” the formerly doubting man mumbled out under his breath, as he watched with wide eyes (and cock stiff) as this amazingly sexy, incredibly muscular 18 year old proceed to accomplish a task that many of the strongest men on Earth combined had little chance of doing.

“Mmmmmmm, always doubting a girl’s strength, my Little Man? Well, to tell you the truth, I’m not fully sure of this one myself. So why don’t you be a doll and position that little camera there a few inches to the left, and keep your eyes open, you’re not gonna want to miss this” Nikki cooed out sensually, watching Anthony follow her request (aka demand) to the letter, as he turned back to the high reaching object before her; preparing her rock hard, fully flexed, super strong muscles for their toughest feat of strength yet.



The Golden Amazon then focused her full attention on her task at hand, hoping that she didn't bite off more than she could chew here, though even more excited and confident that she would be able to complete it nonetheless. This act of power wasn't simply to lift an incredibly heavy object (as she had done a few times now to her brother's van), but to do that as well as pull it from the very ground that held it firm and still; ripping and tearing its roots apart in order to separate it from the surrounding area it had been attached to for more years than she had been alive. This was going to take every ounce of strength her body contained, though once done, should easily convince the currently awestruck Anthony that there was never a hint of fakery in any of her various Amazonian video clips, just 100% pure female muscle power.

With her eyes now closed, Nikki gave out a series of deep, hard breaths (which thrust her massively muscular chest out even closer to the tree bulky frame, the act of which caused crackling splinters due to her increasingly grinding pecs against it), and with her body looking as strong as marble covered steel, every muscle etched to perfection all about her jungle girl covered frame, she roared out a mighty feminine Roar, which was followed impossibly by the ground around the tree caving in, and the ripping sounds of roots being torn apart from underneath.



Anthony's mouth was held agape as wide as his eyes at this act of strength from this Amazon Goddess before him, whose body seemed to flare out now with even more muscular size and rock solid shape. Womanly grunts and groans were heard louder now from Nikki's lips, as she began reaching the limits of her truly unreal strength, which after 30 seconds of pushing herself to her limits produced her desired results; the entire form of the several ton, formerly planted solid tree up out of the ground. First an inch at a time, then as more of its rooty foundation snapped and broke from Nikki's constantly pulling muscles, several inches at once, then a foot, then several feet; and in just under a minutes time from when she first powered her body around its frame, Nikki had torn an entire tree up from the ground, holding it in her inescapable bearhug grip as she turned around to show off her latest and greatest feat of strength yet to a man that would never, ever doubt her again.

"So.....so what do you think now, Big Man? Still think I'm all about tricks and gimmicks.....or do you still doubt what you've seen with your own eyes?" Nikki spoke out through gritted teeth, her face and steel tight muscles showing the strain of this recently performed act; yet one that was accomplished in the end, something that would be near impossible for virtually any other person on Earth.

"Yes.....My God Yes! I.....I'll never doubt your strength again" Anthony replied through quivering lips, his nearly fainting form visibly regaining his balance, lest he topple back to the floor in shock.

"Good, that's good. Now get your hose and bring it here.....Now! This things a bit heavier than it looks" she ordered out, still holding the incredibly tall tree in her grasp, as Anthony bolted off to hook up and return with a hose leading to his outdoor water supply. "Here, spray it over here, and all around the base. Get as much water as you can all over it, and kick as much dirt as you can back around it as you go" Nikki barked out, as she lowered the recently uprooted tree back into its spot, hoping its quick return and the addition of the showering of water would help this majestic object (which Nikki was feeling a bit bad about completely ripping from its home) return to its former glory. Her spotted bikini wearing form glistened with a combination of sexy sweat and the drizzling of water coming from Anthony's hose, as he performed his task the best that he could, in the end giving his backyard's tree a good chance at survival.

"You did very good, my willing Slaveboy. You have pleased your Muscle Mistress" Nikki dominantly spoke out to Anthony, as he shut down the water and laid the hose at his feet.



“Yeah.....uh.....look. I admit I was wrong here.....that all that you've done in your videos was true and accurate; and while you do scare me some, I.....I'm no one's slave. I'll admit you were right, and that you're a Very strong girl, but that's about it” the smaller man defiantly replied, him feeling more than a bit frustrated at being called her slave, and she his master.

“Awwwww, is the Little Man getting tired and cranky again? Come here Baby, come and rest your head on my big, thick pec pillows for another Nighty Nights” Nikki sensually breathed out, as she reached out for Anthony, grabbing him by his shoulders and pulling him helplessly into her once more. Less than a minute later, with his head completely engulfed by this Amazonian teenager's massive chest, his body went limp and his mind unconscious. She then turned around to face the camera, moving so close to it that her stunningly beautiful face took up its entire view, as she cooed out softly and sexily, “Think you're not my little Slaveboy, my sexy little Boy Toy, well then think again, Hahahahaha!” Nikki concluded, as she reached out to click off the computer recorded video clip; ending this session as she prepared herself for one more, one that would prove to Anthony just how much his Muscle Mistress, and he her willing Sex-Toy, he really was.



Anth_V_3: This next and final video clip started with Anthony laying limp once more on the warm grassy ground, again slowly awakening from his forced slumber, due to the unbelievable strength of a toweringly beautiful, muscle packed 18 year old girl that he foolishly invited over to test her power firsthand in an attempt to debunk what she had previously shown. Though what he quickly found out was proving such acts of strength false was an impossibility, as if anything this girl had proven she may have actually been stronger than she was shown to be, not to mention ever so much sexier in person, which was one thing that Anthony needed no proof for from her previously displayed videos. Her gorgeously youthful face framed with long flowing hair, her lush and shapely though firm and tight Amazonian body, her curves upon curves of femininely sculpted muscle simply turned him on to no end on the full screen of his PC; let alone with her right here in person, let alone in her newest outfit yet.

Nikki came strolling in seconds after Anthony had given signs of life, nearly skipping on into frame wearing one of her favorite role-playing outfits, from one of her favorite fellow online Amazons. Her tall, muscle packed physique was covered only just with a sexily worn schoolgirl outfit, her normally flowing blond hair now in a long ponytail (slightly different from the pigtails of her Sister In Muscle); her adorably cute young face glowing with beauty, her eyes gleaming with a look of power, her lips moving back and forth in a sensually chewing motion, as she blew a large, pink bubble from her mouth. Her multicolored pleated style mini-skirt covering a bit more than her previously worn outfits this day, though it was without a doubt no less sexy, and her blouse skin-tight across her broad shoulders, wide back and thick chest, looked like even a casual stretch would tear it to pieces.

“Hi Mr. Anthony, I'm here for my ride to school today. Oh, and I'm a bit late for class, so I hope we can leave soon before I get into trouble.....my principal spansks me when I get into trouble, and I feel so bad for his sore, red hand when he does that” Nikki cooed out in an innocent sounding, high pitched young girl's tone, turning her upper body from side to side while standing over Anthony like an erotic sex kitten; a few fingers from her right arm playing with a few tufts of hair that managed to escape its ponytail and lay softly around the sides of her face, her lips blowing out and then popping another big, pink bubble.

“Wha....what are you talking about?” Anthony confusedly replied, and rightfully so in his mind, as while she looked the part of a young Amazonian schoolgirl to the Nth degree, she clearly wasn't one; though in actuality Nikki had only just graduated High School a month ago, and while her actual official school's outfit was not as short, tight and sexy as this roleplaying one she was sporting here and now, wrapped around her voluptuously muscle packed form, it looked no less sexually thrilling (something many a man and boy lucky enough to view this sexy musclegirl during her time there could certainly attest to).

“Why Mr. Anthony, you told my Mom you were gonna give me a lift to school today, I do hope you weren't lying to her.....or to me?” the teenage supergirl breathed out in a soft, yet threatening, tone, as she stood directly above Anthony's still kneeling form. Her powerfully built legs nearly straddled his much smaller frame, as she towered in height and power over his nervously shaking body.

“Mmmmmmm, or did she say I was supposed to come here and give You the lift?” Nikki cooed out in her most devilishly seductive voice, reaching down to collect his 170 pound body in her arms, which held its weight like a child's toy; though so skin tight was her blouse that even this slight exertion of her muscles was enough to cause them to expand and harden from her at-rest position, causing little tearing and ripping sounds to appear all over her boudaciously buff upper body.

“Why.....why are you doing this to me?” Anthony mumbled out, his body feeling no pain in this current hold, other than the tremendous expansion of his cock, which was pushing like mad on his now much tighter pair of gym shorts, aching to be set free from its constraints and grow to its impressively full length.

“Why whatever do you mean Mr. Anthony? I'm just a little girl playing with one of her toys. Hee hee” Nikki giggled out, as she bounced his body from one arm to the other, using that muscle packed arm to hold him tight and snug into her side; his feet dangling well off the floor below, his head just inches away from her lusciously large breasts. “You do remember that to me that's what you are, right Little Boy? My little Play-Toy to use as I want, like a little girl like me should, right Baby?” came out words from her full, red lips in a soft, erotic tone, as she held him now on her left side, staring at him with a look of playful possession, as if with a single glance she was telling him he was now hers to do with whatever she wished.



“No.....No, I'm no one's property. I.....I don't belong to anyone.....” Anthony could barely make out, as he So loved the position he was now in, being held aloft by the most beautiful, most muscular, most powerful girl he had ever in his life seen. His cock pressing up and high within his shorts told Nikki of that and then some. But his male ego simply would not allow him to be used by any woman in such a fashion, of course being let was not what Nikki was here to do, she wanted to teach him a lesson about their new relationship now, whether he wanted it or not.

“Oh my adorable little Boy-Toy, if you weren't mine could I get that big, thick dick of yours to stand up so high and strong? If I didn't control you in body and mind, could I get you to blow that load of yours with some teasing, tickling little touches?” Nikki blew into his ear, as she reached her free hand into his formerly loose fitting shorts, allowing her fingers to dance and play with his the long, hard manly shaft underneath, with very instant results.

“Oh God!” Anthony roared out as he leap up in her single held arm, which still held onto him with ease, controlling his body in a now slightly tighter embrace, while she expertly stroked and massaged his erection; the feeling of pre-cum being felt dribbling out of the tip of his dick, something that she used as sexual lubrication, rubbing it all over his growlingly slick and sticky cock.

“Mmmmmmm, so you're not mine to control, to use, to play with as I wish, is that so Mr. Anthony? Well, you better be careful what you say to young girls like me, we are prone to making temper tantrums when we don't get our way, and I would so hate to get angry and break my new little toy” the strikingly stunning Amazon girl breathed to her man, “Ooooooooh, but lucky for you I can tell that I'm gonna get just that, just what I want, in about 3.....2.....1” Nikki sexily counted down, as she increased the speed and intensity of her forced hand-job around his dick, adding in a bit of sexy breast bouncing from her nearby muscle tits as she did so; and when her countdown ended, so did Anthony's ability to hold back the waves of cum held within; which Exploded all over his cock and balls, causing a very visible patch of wetness to appear through his gym shorts, and his helplessly held form to bounce and buckle about from the release of his erotically gathered sex juices.



“Now tell me who controls you, my Little Sex Toy!” the muscle packed beauty powerfully followed up with, as she massaged the newly erupted cum all over her hands, getting it nice and wet, before removing it from his shorts and rubbing its thick, white erotically spilt goo all over his hair. An act Anthony tried his best to fight after she had started, using both of his hands to attempt to control just her single one, which failed miserably at its task, and could not stop Nikki's muscle bulging arm from do as she wished, which was exactly why she did so. The sexy young musclegirl then dropped this man's body on the ground, rubbing the last bits of his juices within her hands, using it as a lotion over her exposed 6-pack stomach to further emphasize the cuts and ridges of its incredibly hard muscles.

“Mmmmmmm, so how did that feel, Tony Boy? Did you like being force-fucked, of a sorts, by a strong, sexy young girl? Did you like how I controlled you completely and utterly, with you having no chance at all to resist me?” Nikki spoke out to Anthony beneath her, a look of dominance and control about her glistening blue eyes, a sexual pout given by her full, thick lips. “Now I want you to return the favor, my little Slaveboy. I demand you to serve me, to pleasure me with your tongue, to make me cum with you mouth, Or Else!” she growled out more harshly now, giving her body a few more flexings as she did so.

“Look.....I.....I don't go for that Dominatrix stuff, OK? You.....you want me to work on you, that's OK.....but it's because I want to, not cause.....”



“I'm ordering you to? Well, that's good Baby, but not nearly good enough!” Nikki roared out, as she began hitting more muscle poses, this time holding nothing back at all, allowing the full size and hardness of her Amazonian form to erupt from her womanly shaped frame. The act of which tore apart not only the already ripped blouse from around her expanding back, shoulders and chest, but also the long white stockings which formerly concealed her calves and lower thighs, as well as her ultra short, tight, pleated schoolgirl skirt from around her waist, thanks to the growing hardness of her lusciously round muscle butt.

When Nikki had finished this latest Flex Strip (which concluded with the removal of her girlishly styled ponytail, allowing her long, golden mane to flow over her rippling muscle capped shoulders), she stood before Anthony now in a pair of studded leather bra and panties, transforming from teasing young schoolgirl to dominantly tough Amazon woman with a series of powerfully hit muscle flexes. "Now, maybe if you won't listen to the sexual cooings of a beautiful teenage girl, you'll Obey the Demands of your new Muscle Mistress!" Nikki growled out powerfully, ending it off with a massive Most Muscular pose that nearly made Anthony piss in his pants, or explode with cum once more, at this stage he couldn't tell which.

"How dare you resist my orders, you little Worm? Did you not get enough of my Amazonian strength and power before, when I crushed you into unconsciousness with just my tits! Do you still not believe I can rip you to pieces with this steel hard body, giggling and laughing as I did so? Maybe I should break you up a bit, snap some of your ribs, break your legs, crack your skull, maybe that's what it takes to admit you're my willing slave?" she growled out sexily in words that served to intimidate Anthony's shaking form to no end; even though Nikki was merely playing a part, one that her fellow Sisters In Muscle and her had been toying with for a few days now.



Her actual attitude and personality hardly of the tough, rough, demandingly dominant musclegirl she was displaying now (as even her bullying ways with her brother were done for a just reason), though as she possessed a body that would make any man believe in her threats of pain and harm, Nikki thought she would toy with the idea and experiment with a little intimidating roleplay with this once super confident male (something she and her boyfriend Tim did on a much more sexual level, much to their dual enjoyment, the previous night, in fact). No, while Nikki was physically able to go through with her threats of physical violence on this man before her now, she was not about to tear him in two or pop his skull like an egg.....though that didn't mean she couldn't keep letting this formerly macho stud of a man believe she was in an attempt to teach him to keep his mouth in check, lest his body suffer some very serious consequences.

"Still not moving to your Mistresses commands, eh? Well then I guess you do need a little more convincing of our Master/Slave relationship!" she growled out, reaching down to grab hold of Anthony's body, lifting it up with ease to then position it horizontally across her chest, his back pressed hard and stretched out across her massively muscular mammaries, using her steel hard arms to control his flailing form, while pulling his body (namely his back and spine) over her now fully muscle pumped pecs.

His screams were instant as he was helplessly maneuvered into this hold, though the pain itself was there, his panicked yelling was much more due to mental fear over physical agony, as Nikki knew just how far to bend his completely held up form over her buxom breasts before actual Pain set in, let alone how much further it would take to snap his spine like a twig against her rock solid female physique. Nikki held this position for several minutes, occasionally pulling back her arms in a savagely snapping motion, growling as she did so, to further add to the level of terror Anthony was already experiencing; even though such actions on her part were done more as an act than anything else, something to make him believe that she was just seconds away from cracking his back with her Amazonian powered muscles.

"Now, are you going to obey me like a good little Slaveboy, or do I just have to Break You In Half and go find myself another?" the Golden Glamazon spoke to her nearly crying male, flexing and flaring her breasts out against his body as she pulled back with her arms, her expanding chest's forward motion mixing with her arm's pulling back for one final, painful stretch.

"YES! Yes, please! Aagggggghhhh! Don't kill me! I'll do anything you want! Just please, please Stop! AHHHHHHHHH!!" the utterly terrified man screamed out, Nikki knowing her goal to convince him of her willingness to shatter him to pieces was fully achieved; something that nearly caused her to laugh out loud in girlish delight, though instead she hid such giggles with a few erotically placed groans and moans.

"Mmmmmmm, I can't say you're a fast learner Tony Boy, but you do finally get it in the end" she made out as she released her powerful hold over her man's 170 pound body, using a suddenly savage thrusting out of her chest to bounce him off and away from her; which actually caused him to fly off several feet, landing harshly on the warm ground and rolling a few more feet due to the flinging impact of her big, beefy muscle tits. Anthony's back smarting more than noticeably as he rolled a bit on the ground (though hardly to the level of agony he would be experiencing if she truly meant to hurt him), as he tried his best to get fully to his feet; something Nikki stopped in mid-attempt with a few powerfully hit snaps from her fingers, and some erotically spoken words of dominance.

"No no, my Boy-Toy, you stay right where you are, on your knees and at my feet. Only those worthy enough are allowed to stand in my presence, and you've got a long way to go before you are proven worthy, my obedient Little Pet" the towering Amazon girl breathed out as she made her way closer still to Anthony's kneeling form; his head level now to her rock solid thighs, which ballooned with sexy size and steel hardness right before his wide, tear strained eyes.



“Ooooooooooh, you like my big, thick, juicy thighs, don't you? You like how sleek and shapely my legs are, so womanly curvaceous, yet with enough strength and hardness to crush boulders into tiny little pebbles with a few Good.....Hard.....Squeezes” she continued speaking to him with a perfect blending of eroticism and power, as she walked around and around his clearly inferior form. “Would you like me to crush your skull in between them, just wrap my thighs around your head tight and snug, and just Cruuuuusshh?” Nikki whispered out to her terrified man, before powerfully flexing her cable-like legs before his fear-filled face.

“No.....no please....I.....I said I'd do what you wanted.....just please, no more pain.....”

“Mmmmmmm, well what if what I wanted was to Squeeeeeeze my legs around your head til it Popped? Hahahaha, would you be so willing to obey me then?” she laughingly growled out, her sexily statuesque physique positioned directly in front of this man, her gigantic thighs on either side of his face; each one of them larger than his entire head, each one of them possessing more strength than his entire body 10X over. “Awwwww, dont be afraid Tony Boy, while my thighs are aching for something to be placed within them to just crush, another part of my body is aching ever so much more.....” Nikki breathed out as she grabbed hold of her leather panties on each side of her tight, trim waist, and with ease snapped it off her body, exposing now her dripping wet pussy in full view of her willing Sex-Toy, “.....and it needs your skull in one piece in order for you to quench its aching hunger”

The sex starving musclegirl didn't wait for Anthony's quivering mouth to come to her, instead simply using a single one of her awesomely powerful hands to grasp him from behind his head and shove him face first into her moist, hot pussy. Nikki's vaginal lips moving and pulsing around his mouth, as if trying to erotically slurp him inside her, using her unreal muscle control to perform this act as easily (even involuntarily, in this case) as she bounced her lusciously hard breasts earlier. This savage action stunned Anthony to the point where all he could do was try to stop his face from being covered with Nikki's sticky, smelly juices; though his true task here came flooding back into his mind just as her thighs began to surround his head, done as an intimidating reminder of what he (or moreso, his tongue) was there to do, otherwise his skull be crushed to pieces within her huge, muscular legs.



Legs that, along with her womanly hips and washboard waist, began to slowly gyrate into his head; her tall, dominantly standing form grinding more and more into his pleasuring face, as her hand pressed it deeper into her sexually aching snatch. These two motions together served to cause more pain than pleasure for Anthony, who was being both crushed and smothered within her slowly constricting legs and her continually cum dripping pussy.

His head being pushed back and forth from Nikki's hip grinding movements, his tongue doing its best to reach out and lick every ounce of her inner most muscles as he could, muscles which were pulsing around his face as he did so, controlling and dominating its movements just as her body had done to his so completely this day. If his ears and eyes were not completely blocked shut by his Muscle Mistresses' engulfing form as they were, they would hear her gradually louder and more erotic moans and groans of untold delight, as well as view her own face lost in lust; her head titled back, her own tongue licking her lips, as her free hand was dancing and playing with her full, hard muscular pecs (which were now totally exposed due to the expanse of her incredibly broad back and wide lats).



Yes, Nikki was truly enjoying this sexual act, one that was being performed on her by a terrified male whom she dominated and controlled with her sexy, hard body (a feeling she was growing more and more to like as she used it in such a way); and while she did have a boyfriend at home, she knew he wouldn't mind her using Anthony (a man that meant nothing to her emotionally) in this sexually pleasurable fashion, as long as she gave him even more satisfying and fulfilling sensations in return (something she did to her loving Tim all during that very night, allowing him to be the dominant one and her trying on each and every roleplaying outfit he wished, each one followed by an erotically performed sex session).

A session that became more and more intense as the seconds, and then minutes, went on. One that became more and more painful for the helpless form of Anthony as it was pleasurable for Nikki's power packed body. One that ended after nearly 5 minutes of hip thrusting, tongue licking, thigh crushing, pec teasing treatment, with the Explosion of this gorgeous teenage musclegirl's juices all over her willing Boy-Toys face; who in return had little choice but to pass out from its drowning fluid, as well as from her crushing legs, which snapped and shot out furiously with each and every tingling sensation of her latest sexual experience.

One that left her completely naked, golden tanned form covered in a layer of sexy sweat, something she then mixed with her continually dripping amounts of cum in her ever eagerly pleasing hands, which she rubbed all over her powerfully rippling frame, causing her muscles to glow with a now glistening sheen of her own body's fluids. Nikki gave herself this amazingly erotic rubdown over the next several minutes, seemingly completely uncaring of the still recording camera before her, her only thoughts of her own pleasures and nothing else; that was until she gazed up at it with a sexily seductive look and a tender biting of her lower lip, which was followed with her making her way towards it, surrounding this device within her voluptuously hard cleavage, and in single savage Flex, crushing it to crackling pieces - ending this day's video recording with a Bang! She then salvaged the USB device attached to it (which was in tact and perfectly functional) to use to upload her latest Amazon inspired video clips into her computer for her many female muscle admiring fans to enjoy later on.....one of them being her own older brother, who had spent the past half hour up in her room, completely engrossed in these unbelievable Amazonian images – loving each and every sexually stimulating second of it, though much to his unfortunate despair when he was done.



“What the heck are you doing, Little Boy?” spoke out Val, Nikki’s fiery red-headed friend, as she stood in the doorway to this room; for how long had she been there watching Jack stare at his Amazonian little sister dominating a smaller, weaker man, he had no idea, though just the very sight of her here and now instantly changed the color of his face to a shade of red more pronounced than Val’s long, flowing hair.

“I.....I was.....I was just.....I.....” Jack stumbled out, his usually superior intellect now a wash of panic and humiliation at being caught at this lecherous act; by this stunningly beautiful, barely bikini wearing, 6’ 1”, 185 pound sexy musclegirl, no less.



“Nikki asked me to come inside and check up on you, seeing as you were supposed to be back with some drinks for us a while ago. Bad little boy that you are, I not only see you’ve been slacking off, but now jerking off, and to your own baby sister at that” Val cooed out sexily, as she entered this room, making her way to Jack’s trembling form; which stood up in a flash at her approach, the act of which causing his clearly erect cock to visibly be seen springing forth from his loosely covered bottoms.

“Mmmmmmm, I guess with a dick that big and hard, there's no way even you can talk you way out of that, eh Jerking Off Jacky?” she scarlet manned Amazon teased her best friend's older brother, as her rippling hard form closed the gap between them even more; ending her sultry walk just inches before Jack, her body towering over his as if he were a small child by comparison.

“But I wasn't.....I mean, I didn't.....I was just.....”

“You were just watching sexy videos of your 18 year old sister flexing her muscles in skimpy outfits, lifting and crushing an older man against her rock hard body, before forcing him to service her sexually, while you were getting thicker and harder by the second? Gee, you're right, I don't know why I was thinking such perverted thoughts at all” the statuesque supergirl giggled out, sporting a devilish smile over her flawlessly shaped young face. “You know what Nikki would do to you if I told her I found you here, doing what you were? I think she would stick you in that thing you call a van stuck out in the backyard, and leave you there, helplessly stuck inside, til you rotted. Probably ripping you to bits and cracking every bone in your body beforehand, isn't that right, Little Man!” she breathed out with a threatening tone behind it, with words that scared the crap out of Jack; fearing his sister's punishment due to his less than diligent duties, not to mention his sneaking ways in about her bedroom (and if she managed to get out of him his initial plan here, sabotaging her PC into utter uselessness, his treatment at her hands would be so much more severe).

“Please! Please, you cant tell Nikki. She'd kill me! Please!!” the older, though much smaller, man barked out in terror.

“Well, I could tell her you were in here waiting for me, a planned meeting for the two of us to get together, have us a little alone time.....Mmmmmmm, but whatever could we say we were doing; both of us, all alone in this room, a soft, full comfortable bed at the ready” she whispered out, reaching out to grab Jack by his biceps, and using her own 17” arms, lifted him several inches off the floor, raising his face now level to her own widely smiling one. “Mmmmmmm, now that I think about it, I'm sure we can come up with something to pass the time, eh Baby?”



Val then lifted Jack up as high as her arms could reach, which was just a hair's breath from the top of this room's exceptionally high ceiling; holding him under his arms with seemingly no effort from her at all. She then tossed him several feet off and away from her, right onto Nikki's full, spacious bed, which he bounced up and down on several times as he landed, before settling down to rest on its soft, frilly form. Jack then took a few seconds to gather himself, after which time he could only gaze onto the bodaciously buff beauty before him, who looked at him with a sexual longing in her piercing green eyes and an aching in her moist, hot pussy.

"You have no idea how much I've wanted to do this, Jacky" Val breathed out erotically, as she reached behind her rippling wide back, her fingers expertly unwinding the tie that held her bikini top across her thickly ample chest, performing this act slowly and sexily, while eyeing up Jack's clearly expanding cock all the while. She then finished unwrapping her breast's covering from behind, a task she could have performed with a powerfully hit lat spread, though one she wanted to do slowly, sexily, seductively, with more sensual grace and feminine movements over brute force strength. The gorgeous young red-head then bent her upper body slightly down a bit, reaching down to remove her form fitting bikini bottoms, doing so at a perfect angle to show off the tight, snug cleavage of her DD-cup muscle packed chest.



"You have no idea how long I've wanted to get you alone, just you and me in private, so I could really show you what I can do with this body of mine" Val spoke out yet again in a soft, sensual tone, her completely naked form flowing into various bodybuilding poses; flexing her softball sized biceps, flaring her incredibly broad back, hardening her ridgedly etched abs, expanding her lushly shaped legs, all for her man's erotic enjoyment.

Doing so with an air of seduction, enticement and allure, over to simply to intimidate and frighten the much weaker, smaller man before her; her tongue licking her lips with sexual anticipation, as little dribblings of cum began to trickle out of her pussy, cascading every so slowly across her thigh's definition and muscular striations.

"I always had a crush on you Jacky, even when we were kids, when you used to tease and make fun of us, I know you did so because you thought we were cute.....at least, you thought I was cute, isn't that right Baby?" the scarlet haired Amazon breathed out through pouting lips, as she crawled her way onto the bed, pulling herself up to Jack's lower half like a jungle cat on the prowl. "I know you may have had other reasons for teasing Nikki and the rest, and that's between you and them now, but for me, I know you did what you did because you Liked me, isn't that right, my adorable Little Man?" Val continued on, as she softly grabbed hold of Jack's shorts on each side with her large, powerful hands, only to burst her arms power out in a flash and tear them clean off his thin, weedy form. His cock now clearly visible and as fully exposed as this sexy musclegirls entire body; her nearby breasts bouncing and dancing just above it, as if they were aching to lower themselves around the hard manly shaft below, and just milk it dry with a series of passionately powerful pec pulsations.

"I always thought you were cute too, Jacky, I always wanted to feel your cute little body against mine, hold you close to me, and just Squeeze. Oh, I wasn't nearly as big then as I am now, but I think you'll remember I wasn't without curves either" she cooed sexily, as she rubbed the tips of her fully erect nipples over the head of Jack's dick, just giving him a sexy taste of what was about to come next. "I was almost your size when you left for college, and even at only 14 I had filled out quite a bit, don't you remember" the strikingly beautiful girl breathed out, as she felt his cock jump and throb under her voluptuously full tits.



“Yessssss, I know you remember, remember staring at my big boobs when I was only a child and you were the big man.....well, I'm not a little girl now, and you are just a little baby next to my big, hard, powerful muscles” Val whispered out lightly as she traveled up Jack's body even more, reaching up now to his loose-fitting tank top, and as she did with his shorts just seconds ago, tore it to shreds with a single, savage burst of her bulging arm's power. She continued to straddle his helpless form from above, her weight alone enough to pin him flat and unable to move if she wished, adding in her vast amounts of strength and power only helped ensure that he was now totally and completely in her control.

“Tell me something Jacky, all of your time lusting after your sister since you came home, longing to be with a strong, sexy, muscular girl, to have her overpower you with her superior strength, take you sexually in any way she wants, anytime she wants, with you not having a say at all.....have you ever been with such a woman, for real?” Val whispered into her ears, as she softly tickled his face with her sweet smelling mane of red hair from above; remembering how he would pull on her pigtails when they were younger, done she believed out of a childhood crush, something she was now returning onto him, and then some. Jack's only reply to her question was of his shaking head, answering her with a No; though his rock solid dick rubbing against her 6-Pack stomach spoke volumes that his words could not, telling Val that while he had never actually been with a sexy Amazon girl before (or any woman at all for that matter), that he sexually craved nothing more in the world, now more than ever before. “Well then Tiger, I think it's time I made you a Man!” the sexy supergirl growled out as she lowered her mouth onto Jack's, locking her lips with his, while doing the same to her body; engulfing not only his foot-long dick ever so deeply inside her wet, sticky vagina, but enveloping his much smaller form beneath her massively muscle packed body as well.



Jack couldn't believe what was happening to him here and now, as not only was he losing his virginity (something he had been Dying to do for many years now), he was doing so to a girl he had had a crush on since they were kids (Val being quite right in her earlier revelations regarding the reason for his teasing ways on her); a grown up young beauty whose lusciously shaped curves were now even more enhanced with loads of sexy hard female muscle; a look on a woman he now felt surpassed any other, one that he couldn't imagine ever being attracted to anything else.

In fact, so excited was Jack at this very moment, thanks in no small part to Val's erotically muscular striptease and erotically cooing words, that he couldn't hold back his swiftly rising lusty sensations any longer, cursing himself for such a pitifully held eruption and ending this sexual session just as it was getting started – of course, that's what would have happened, if not for a perfectly timed squeezing in of his erection, done so with impressive force by the vaginal walls surrounding his hardness; which both caused him a noticeable amount of pain, as well as stopping his climaxing explosion dead in its tracks.

“Mmmmmmm, sorry Lover, but I wasn't ready for this to end just yet, so I had to give you a little crush there, only for a moment, just enough for you to prolong your first time, and our fun, just a little bit more” the gorgeous 18 year old Amazon breathed into Jack's ears, which was followed up by another round of kisses from their sensuously popping lips. To further show off the full level of her muscle control, Val began to massage and milk his dick deep inside her, moving it around and teasing its ultra sensitive form with her inner-most muscles; as she rubbed her thick, hard chest and inch long nipples all over Jack's flat, muscle-less torso.



It was no wonder he was about to reach his end within seconds of entering this beautiful young girl's pussy, as this being his first time and it being with the ultimate object of his sexual affections, it was all too expected that he bust out at such an embarrassingly rapid pace. Though understandable as it was, Val had no intention of letting it happen, using her vaginal muscles to control and manipulate the throbbingly thick rod inside her with expert skill; as she continued to bring it to its limits again and again, only to constrict tightly on it just shy of its release, doing so over and over, allowing them to continue their passionate love making experience, one that would surely end with a BANG for this newly christened man.

“Tell me you Love a woman with big, thick, beefy muscles. Tell me you Love a girl who is so much bigger and stronger than you, one who could crush your bones to dust inside her hard, muscular body. Tell me, or I'll squeeze you to pulp in my thighs.....Mmmmmmm.....smother you out with my tits!” Val roared out erotically, as she rolled over onto her back, carrying Jack with her effortlessly while doing so; his cock still deep inside her continually grinding pussy, though now his head was surrounded by her meaty, muscular tits, and his waist nearly cut in two by her lushly shaped leg's scissor.

Jack's screams of Yes, which were at an intensity due to both sexual intensity and agonizing pain, were muffled near completely, as his head was held deep inside Val's amazingly ample pecs; which like the rest of her lush female form was filled with sexy hard muscle, something she knew how to use to get any man she wanted, and right here, right now she was getting one that she had been waiting years to wrap her thick, juicy body around. One whose tiny little frame she was in complete control of, even though he had the top position currently, it was her powerfully buff body underneath that was in command during this latest sexual session (while being Jack's first ever, Val was quite a bit more experienced, even at her years younger age) – one that this literally enveloped male would have no other way.

“Oooooooh yeah, you feel so good inside me Jacky. Lick my tits Baby, kiss my nipples.....Mmmmmmm.....pleasure my big, full breasts, or I'll Flex them so hard.....pop your skull like a grape!” Val commanded of her willing male sex slave, as she let his face out to hear her words and better perform her just spoken orders. Something Jack did to his fullest, lowering his face back down to the most perfectly sculpted tits he had ever seen; so sexily smooth, so lusciously large, so fantastically firm, he performed his task with equal parts erotic anticipation and outright fear of what this sexy musclegirl would do to him if he didn't.



Their joined forms now moved as one single being, Val raising and lowering her hips lustily up and down, the act of which lifted Jack's body along with ease, his 160 pound weight being nothing to his Amazon lover; something she could move, carry and re-position any time she wanted with her ultra hard muscles. Muscles which held his body firm and tight against her, nearly eclipsing him completely from view; their size difference so pronounced and noticeable that if someone were to walk in on them, they would almost believe this statuesque young girl was pleasuring herself, if not for the matching male moans of delight coming from Jack's quivering mouth. As wave after wave of sexual sensations consumed his very being, filling him with pleasure unlike any he had ever experienced before or imagined possible – that was until Val's formerly caressing muscles suddenly hardened, instantly expanded, and fully flexed all around his nearly climaxing form.

At first he thought he was being punished, further physically abused or tormented by this super strong 18 year old as his sister so often did, his weak male muscles being utterly helpless to stop her from doing so; though one look into Val's beautifully shaped face, her eyes closed, her bottom lip being nibbled on by her aching mouth, her moans of enjoyment becoming louder and more pronounced, let Jack believe that she was not crushing in on him due to purposeful torture, but instead because she herself was now reaching the peaks of her erotically charged levels, and as such was letting it take her body to its limits; which meant flaring their steel hardness to their ultimate levels of size and strength, much to the despair of Jack's slowly Crushed form trapped inside.



Fear began to consume him, as thoughts of her literally crushing him to death while in her throes of ecstasy filled his mind; that and the increasing levels of pain that was coursing over every inch of his body. From his chest that was being crushed to near rip-snapping levels from her rock solid arms, to his legs which had her own much longer, thicker, harder ones wrapped around them, pulling them in painfully opposing directions, to his stomach, which continued to Slap against her own bulletproof abs with furious intensity, to his cock, that while previously was relishing the treatment of its surrounding vaginal muscles, now felt like it was in a powerful fleshy vice.

Adding to that, the sudden rising of her fully flexed pecs up to grasp a hold of his head, dragging it back down to her with its tight smothering hold, the final engulfing of his body within her own, which was the final sensation his body felt before his cock Exploded its supremely built up levels of cum deep inside her, Val doing the very same at the exact same moment; their joint orgasmic screams signaling the end of this all too sexual experience, one that Val had spent years fantasizing about, leaving her in with an afterglow of bliss and fulfillment, while leaving Jack unconscious and noticeably bruised from his first sexual experience with a strong, muscular Amazon girl.

Jack awoke some time later, his body aching and head pounding from the savagely executed love-making he had just experienced with the girl of his dreams (which thankfully so, he was Not related to); though while he was clearly feeling a good level of pain from this session, he actually felt quite a bit better with each passing second of his return to consciousness. His head was feeling the loving touches of soft, soothing fingers rubbing its soreness away, while another equally pleasing hand tenderly massaged his physically bruised body, which itself seemed to be laying on a sweet smelling, firm yet comforting, body enveloping form – that of his newly discovered lover, Val, who was nursing and cuddling him back to full health, after her clearly too rough sexual experience with this adorably cute little man.



“Mmmmmmm, welcome back, Baby” her voice breathed into his ears, as her heaving chest slowly raised and lowered his head which softly laid upon it. “So, was it as good for you as it was for me?” she continued on with words that sent shivers all over Jack's pampered body, as well as causing his dick to spring to life once more; growing and expanding itself right next to Val's equally exposed, equally hot pussy. “Careful there Stud, I don't think you would survive another one so soon, and once you get me going, it's near impossible for me to stop.

Did I forget to mention that being with a strong, sexy Amazon like me meant having to endure their full body flexings when they reach their sexual peak and erupt with untold delight? Mmmmmmm, can't be helped Tiger, when you've got muscles as strong as we do, holding back during the final seconds of sex just isn't an option....." Val cooed out sexily, watching Jack's face show off a look of despair at her newly uttered words, ".....but, since you're just a weak Little Baby Boy, maybe we can find a safer position for our next time, Oh and there will be a next time, that I can guarantee!" the raven-manned supergirl growled out playfully, giving her surrounding muscular body a teasing little tightening around her lover's vastly inferior frame, while still caressing his body in a soft, loving way. The perfect mixture of pleasure and pain that she knew Jack must come to except if he was to be her new boyfriend, something she would have insisted on even if he didn't wholeheartedly accept on his own (which he did); being knocked unconscious and crushed to near bone breaking levels was a small price for him to pay to be with such a gorgeous young musclegirl.

A few minutes later and they were both ready for their next go-around. Val showing him what it felt like to actually be inside her Standing 69 sex hold, as she lifted him off the ground and upside-down before her, positioning their mouths directly over and onto one another's private areas; with her eager lips taking in every inch of his fully erect dick, as Jack used his tongue to perfection all about her dripping wet insides. They spent the next several hours hidden away in Nikki's bedroom, exploring and experimenting with one another bodys, testing Jack's limits of pain and endurance while doing the same to Val's level of super powerful strength. Each of them enjoying their time together to no end, as each and every bruised body-part and forced blackness on Jack's part only meant he was to awaken cuddled into his Amazonian girlfriend, who would nurse him until he was back and ready for more (his recovery time getting better with each and every new session); their sweaty bodies rocking and pulsing into each others, as their moans and cries of sexual pleasure echoed all about this house - and beyond.



So far in fact that Nikki and her remaining Sisters In Muscle were left with little wonder where their scarlet-haired girlfriend had gone off to; and as time went on, the sounds of their erotically performed movements and orgasmic cries of release only served to arouse this trio of titanic teenage girls more and more. So much so that while floating around in the warm, relaxing waters of this backyard's inground pool, their gaze became fixed alluringly on one others tight, hard bodies; which was followed with the closing of their eyes, and the traveling of their lips to meet each others to help quench their burning sexual desires – that was until the sudden and unexpected arrival of Nikki's boyfriend Tim, who along with some of his manly mates, decided to pay a surprise visit. One that at first seemed an unwelcome interruption from their just beginning, sexually experimenting ways, though soon after the arrival of their hunky male forms, the buxomly buff beauties each sported wide, devious smiles across their young, flawless faces.

“Hey Babe, I hope you don't mind, I thought me and the guys could pop over seeing as you lovely ladies have the house all to yourself today” spoke out the manly voice of Tim Matthews, a formerly shy child that grew in confidence and build along with Nikki, becoming a dating item and one of the hottest couples in High School for the past several years. “We hope we're not imposing on anything private?” he added on, catching a glimpse of what his girlfriend and her equally hot (and muscular) female friends were about to do before he announced his presence.



“Oh Baby, you know you could never impose with me.....if anything, I'd say you're all right on time” Nikki breathed out sensually, as she, Christine and Sarah emerged from the concealing pool's water, revealing their wet muscle packed forms to their new male guests, who all but Tim were taken a bit back by the sight of their Amazon sculpted bodies. Bodies that then slowly made their way towards these young men, flexing, flaring and hardening their womanly shaped muscles as they did so, ready to begin the next stage of their fun filled Saturday afternoon with these handsome male studs; who when this day was through, would be newly transformed admirers of all things Female Muscle, as well as being more physically sore and body aching than each had ever experienced in their lives – and like the now virgin-less Jack, they wouldn't have it any other way.

THE END

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