

## Dominated

By Bill Stevenson

"What the hell am I doing here at this hour," Carl said out loud to no one in particular, "man was not made to lift weights at midnight!" For over a year Carl Nevins had been working out three nights a week at the "Barbell Club", trying in vain to build up his underdeveloped body. Diets, protein shakes, aerobics, weight machines, and now free weight training, and not much of a visible improvement in muscle development. He had to admit that he felt stronger, but as far as high muscle definition was concerned, well he seemed to be paddling up stream on that one!

Even at midnight there were plenty of people in the midst of their workouts, most, if not all of them in better shape than Carl. After struggling through a set of bench presses, Carl decided to take a break, and watch the other people stretch and sweat for a while. Popping open a can of diet soda, he surveyed the room, enjoying the sight of ten women in tights doing an aerobic dance workout. It was funny in a way, because almost all the women doing the workout were either in good or very good shape, while the tubs of lard that really needed it were no where to be seen!

Finally, Carl's eyes focused in on a muscular woman doing squats with what appeared to be about two hundred fifty pounds of steel plates. Only in his dreams could Carl have handled that amount of iron, and here was a woman barely breaking a sweat doing at least twenty quick reps! He wandered over to get a closer look, and was surprised when she said hello. He stammered for a second, but finally mumbled, "I was just admiring the way you handled those squats, it seemed pretty easy for you."

She picked up her towel, wiped her face, and replied, "Well, I've been doing it for five years now, and I have a routine that I stick to, by the way my name is Quincy, but everyone calls me Quin."

"I'm Carl," he said, extending his hand in friendship. Her grip was more than firm, and Carl felt his fingers being literally crushed in what seemed like a vice! "I've noticed you working out alone," she continued, "and I thought that maybe it would be more enjoyable if we did it together!"

"Well," he stammered, "you are way ahead of me, and I would just slow you down....."

"Nonsense," she retorted, "there are plenty of machines to go around, and when we use free weights we can spot for each other, so what do ya say!?!"

Carl thought about it for a second, and nodding said, "Sure, why not, and maybe you can give me some pointers on how to build up this decrepit body!!!"

She laughed an infectious laugh, and gave his arm a playful squeeze and rejoined, "Okay then, let's get started!!!"

For the next hour, Carl worked out harder than he ever had over the past year. After only a few minutes watching Quin go through her workout routine, Carl could see that he hadn't been putting in near the amount of effort needed to build his muscle mass. When they finally called it quits, it seemed that every muscle and bone in his body was screaming in pain, a condition that he certainly was not used to!

While walking back to the showers, Carl hesitated and asked, "If I could be so bold, exactly how much do you weigh, you are by far the most well developed woman I have ever seen?!?"

They stopped in front of the locker room doors, and Quin replied, Well, Carl, as you can probably tell, I am very proud of my body, and I've spent a lot of time working on it, and as far as my weight goes, I'm at about one hundred ninety pounds, with not an ounce of fat!" With that, she was through the door and into the locker room and out of sight. Carl took his time under the needle like jets of hot water, letting the warmth relax his tired aching muscles, his thoughts, however, were still on Quin and her magnificent body! A lot of guys would be turned off by a woman with such a large muscle development, but for some reason Carl was really turned on by her over sized dimensions! As the water cascaded over his body, his penis was becoming erect just thinking about Quin's body. He quickly grabbed his towel and wrapped it around his waist and headed back to his locker, where he dressed quickly, and then headed off to his car. He unlocked the door and tossed his gym bag into the back seat.

He was just about to climb in when someone behind him said, "How about a cup of coffee?" Carl spun around, and was almost stunned to see Quin standing there waiting for an answer!

What Carl hadn't expected, was that Quin wanted to have that cup of coffee back at her place! She lived alone in a two bedroom apartment not far from the gym. Carl settled into one of the three chairs that were around the kitchen table and waited while Quin poured each one a cup.

"Cream or sugar," she asked, pointing to the sugar bowl and creamer in the middle of the table?

"No thanks, I take mine black," he replied, while letting his eyes rove over her hard body. He was staring, but he couldn't help himself, this woman turned him on like no one he had ever met! They sipped their coffee, not saying anything for a minute or two, until Quin broke the ice with, "You like the way I look, don't you Carl?"

Carl made an audible gulp and stammered, "Did I make it that obvious?!?" Quin then stood up, took him by the hand, and led him to the living room.

She then pushed him gently into the over stuffed easy chair and announced, "I'm going to work out for you personally Carl, so you just sit back and relax!" Carl sat there in almost a trance like state while Quin slowly started removing her clothing. Off came her bulky sweater, under which she was nude to the waist! Her breasts, while quite large, were pulled almost flat by the huge development of her pectoral muscles. Her nipples on the other hand were large, slightly puffy and erect. She did a few poses, flexing her massive arms, then turning around to give him a breath taking view of her perfectly formed deltoids.

Carl by now had a hardon you could have driven nails with, and the bulge in the front of his pants was easily seen through his dungarees. Quin licked her lips with obvious lust at the sight of the outline of Carl's hard member, her own hands gliding up and pinching her already hard nipples. Next came Quin's jeans. Now only a pink thong bikini panty was between Carl and what was sure to be a dripping wet pussy. Quin stood with her legs spread wide apart, and she thrust her pelvis forward, causing the thin nylon material to stretch hard and tight over her bulging vulva. A damp quarter size spot was visible right where her slit would be, and Carl moaned out loud while staring at the plump vagina straining to escape its nylon prison!

Finally Quin turned around and gave Carl a full look at her hard round ass, covered only in the crack by the thin line of pink cloth, while she tightened and untightened her buttocks, the muscles in her butt flexing up and down. With her back still turned, she grabbed her panties by the waist, and with one hard jerk, tore them from her pussy! Turning around slowly, Carl got his first look at Quin's clean shaven lips, above which was a small patch of dark brown pubic hair! Carl gulped when he saw it, never before having seen such finely developed female sex organs! Her lips were truly a thing of beauty, extremely puffy and full, shaved clean to show off all their natural beauty! What was really amazing, however, was that the tip of Quin's clit was visible outside her crack!

Quin stepped closer so that Carl could get a better look, and he gingerly reached out and separated her lips, completely exposing her clit to the night air! "My god," he groaned, "that is the biggest clit I've ever seen!!!"

"Do you like it," she asked hopefully?!?"

"Why wouldn't I," Carl stammered, "you have the most beautiful vagina I've ever seen!!!" For some unknown reason Quin broke down and began sobbing almost uncontrollably! Taken aback, Carl was sure that he had done or said something to offend her, and he jumped up and put his arm around her and pleaded, "I'm sorry if you're not happy with me, if it's anything I said or did, I'm very sorry!!!"

"Oh no, Carl," she gushed, "you didn't do anything wrong at all! Almost every man I meet thinks I'm just a freak, and wants nothing to do with me! You're the first man I've ever been with who likes me for who and what I am!!!"

Carl was dumb struck, how could anyone not just fall in love with this incredible creature!?! He turned her to face him, and then taking her in his arms gave her a full deep kiss that told her all she ever needed to know about him! It had been so long since a man made her feel like a woman and not some circus side show! In a swift motion, she scooped Carl up and carried him to the bed room. As they crossed the threshold, they both laughed at the incongruous nature of what was happening! Quin lay back on the bed with her legs spread wide apart and her hands on her chest softly twisting her nipples. Carl, never taking his eyes off of her, removed all his clothing down to his shorts, the huge lump straining to free itself. Quin stared at his crotch, and reached out to caress his pecker through the thin cotton, and mouthing the words, "Show me," and Carl was only too happy to do so!

As soon as Carl's erection popped out of his shorts, a hungry mouth snatched it out of the air and sucked it in deeply. Loud slurping sounds filled the room as the cock hungry bitch ate Carl's cock like it was the last one on earth. Carl tried to warn her that he was about to shoot his load, but all that did was make Quin suck on her pecker lollipop even harder! When Carl realized she wanted to suck his sperm, he stopped trying to hold back, and let his dick head make its own decision, and that was of course to empty itself in the hot mouth of the well muscled cocksucker!

As loud as Carl moaned when his cum ejaculated, Quin groaned that much louder, the result of her own self induced orgasm! Carl looked down at her crotch to see if she had used her finger on her pussy, but no, she had cum by rousing her clit, simply by squeezing her thighs together! Her face flushed with sexual excitement, Quin pulled Carl down next to her, and rolled over on top of him. He now felt what a woman must feel like when a man forty or fifty pounds heavier than herself mounts her, which was intimidating to say the least!

Carl ran his hands all over Quin's upper torso, feeling the hard rippling muscles under her smooth taut skin. Escape, even if he wanted to would have been totally futile! Of course he didn't wish to escape, in fact just the opposite was true. He wanted this amazonian goddess to take and dominate him the way a man would take a delicate female! The

feeling of strength and power she had over him made his penis stiffen like a piece of oak hard wood! Everything about her was hard and strong, that is except for her vagina, which was soft and puffy, and just as feminine as any he had ever touched!

She kissed him fervently all over his face, giving him a deep French kiss when his fingers found her erect clit and rolled it back and forth between them. Trying to kiss and talk at the same time, she begged Carl to put his cock into her pussy, but he continued to rub her clit until she finally reached down and grabbed his pecker and guided it into her hot vagina herself! The hardness of her body and the soft squishiness of her pussy were contrasts like night and day! When Quin sat up on his pecker, all the muscles in her body seemed to bulge out, as if she were flexing them. Carl ran his hands over her chest, taking a moment to tweak her hard nipples, while she rolled her head from side to side, lost in a sexual abandonment that must have been months in the making!

His prick felt like a long hard spike sticking up inside of her, and it was apparent that even though she worked out like a man, she fucked just like a woman!!! And came like one too, her orgasms now coming in multiples, something that Carl could only dream about doing!!! Carl's penis had now was in control of this fuck, and it viciously pounded in and out of Quin's pussy like a jack hammer on the loose! The soft tender lining masturbated the big head until it couldn't hold back in longer, the result of which was a brutally hard eruption of hot cum being spewed all over the inside of Quin's very satisfied vagina!

After spending a few minutes regaining their strength, they hopped into the shower for a leisurely soap and rinse. Carl couldn't keep his hands off Quin's body, and it was very apparent that she loved getting all this attention from a man! Looking at his face, Quin's eyes again welled up with tears, afraid that her new found love might use her as a one night stand. Carl, seeing this, took her in his arms and kissed her deeply, his tongue probing all over the inside of her mouth. When he pulled away, he kissed gently on both eyes lids, as if to kiss her tears away. His hand slid down her body until it rested on her mound, his finger probing for her clitoris. When he found the hard little nub he said, "As long as this is hard for me, this will be hard for you," his penis now again at full erection!

She threw her arms around his neck and whispered into his ear, "Always hard, always for you!!!"