

BLIND DATE PROTECTOR

(amysconquest.com)



At a well known bar, an alluring young woman sits, waiting nervously for her blind date to arrive. Her thoughts of similar experiences in the past, which ended less than favorably for the 25 year old beauty. “Please, let this one be different. Please, give me hope” Natalie thought to herself, her youthful face looking as concerned as it was gorgeous. Normally such a woman would have no troubles at all in the dating arena, though Natalie was no normal woman – not by a long shot.

While her face was as stunning as any model one could envision, her body was as far from a fashion model's as you could imagine, in that the ample curves and sultry shape she possessed were filled with solid, strong female muscle. While she tried to find a man who would appreciate, and dare to dream, even crave such a physique as hers, her body was always too much for any of her previous dates to cope with, leaving her heartbroken and alone in the end.

Sweet and gentle as she was, such men were simply too intimidated by her statuesque height and muscular build to get to know her for the amazing woman she was; and while physically she was strong enough to do most anything, emotionally she was a young woman with a fragile heart, terrified of having it broken yet again.

Though not wanting to live a lonely life, Natalie strode through the seemingly endless array of men who wanted nothing to do with a girl such as her, in the hopes that her next meeting could possibly be with her true love, or at the very least, someone that wouldn't run away screaming.

"Hey, you Natalie?" asked a gruff male voice from the beside her, her own worrying thoughts causing her to miss her date's approach.

"Oh, hi, hi, yes, I'm Natalie....but my friends call me Nat" she swiftly focused her mind on the man before her, "And you're Brad, right?" she continued to speak in a soft, welcoming tone, doing her best to make this night out work. She then instinctively rose up from her formerly sitting position, extending her hand to her date in a warm, friendly manner, giving a smile that would melt any man's heart....unfortunately, Brad was focused solely on one thing, and her smile wasn't it.



"Holy Shit, are you kidding me?!?" he barked out in a cruel tone, his mind reeling at her Amazonian physique, which clearly caught him completely off-guard. Natalie used only facial pictures on her online dating profile, hoping to introduce her physical self in person to any perspective dates; and while her stunning facial features clearly garnered the attention of the style-over-substance macho man Brad, her taller height and shapely muscular form were a complete shock to him. "What the hell are you supposed to be?! Enough with the joke, where's the real girl I'm meeting??"

“No, no joke. It's me, I....I'm Natalie, your date” she made out nervously, the sound of her heart breaking almost audible to those around her. “I...I'm sorry, I didn't mean to surprise you, I just thought....”

“You thought what, that this was some kind of strong-woman contest, or with a body like that, do you compete in the strong-MAN contests?” Brad made out in a harsh, obnoxious tone, his shock and disappointment at seeing her physically quickly being replaced with a sense of vicious humor. His defense at being “duped” was to ridicule and humiliate the young woman before him. A woman with strength enough to break him in two, though with emotions that were clearly as fragile as a kitten. “No, wait, I get it, you're the bouncer here, aren't you! Yeah, I'm sure this place gets all kinds of attention with a Freak at the door, don't they! Say, how long did it take you to Squeeze into that dress, Giganta! Hahaha!”

“I....I made this dress, myself....” Natalie could only barely make out, her mind filling with sadness once again, and while she had many bad experiences in her blind dating career, this one was easily the worst. Her eyes began to well up with tears, as her obvious feelings of sadness were quickly rising to the surface.

“Now, why don't you run off and bring back my real date, the hottie with the nice tits and sexy face, bring me a beer while you're at it” Brad wickedly spoke out, seemingly enjoying the malicious treatment he was giving Natalie, relishing in the despair and embarrassment each and every word was surely causing her.



Though someone who was not enjoying his horrendous display was nearby patron Matt, who had just planned to enjoy a few drinks at this nearby establishment after a trying week at work, one who had seen and heard enough, and decided to put an end to this!

“Who the heck do you think you are, talking to this beautiful woman like that!” Matt spoke out with a firm tone from across the bar, as she made his way before the crude brute of a man and the stunning supergirl he was emotionally attacking. “You’re as blind as you are brainless if you think for one second this woman is anything but an absolutely stunning creature, which you aren’t worthy for her to spill a drink on - then again I can tell from your style of dress and those ridiculous tattoos, that “taste” is not even a word in your vocabulary!”

“What the?!? Who the fuck are you supposed to be, punk!?” Brad made out in a pissed off manner, not liking the fact that this smaller, weaker man was daring to stand up to him, insulting him on numerous levels, which was not something the well-off showboating male was used to.

Natalie on the other hand was completely taken back, she stunned that someone had so courageously risen up to defend her, as well as by his compliments about her physical appearance. She was not used to such heroic behavior from guys, and could only stand back and watch this man chivalrously defend her honor before this most horrendous of blind dates.

“The better question would be who are You, to think for one second you are even close to her level. She’s a Goddess, and you’re a cave-man!” Matt continued on, his bravery at levels he never imagined possible, though he simply could not let this devastating treatment continue any longer. “Now, why don’t you go back to your tribe and try mastering fire or the wheel, Cro-Mag”



“Oh, that’s it! You think I’m gonna let some shrimp talk to Me like that! Buckle up, I’m about to take you on the beating of your life!” Brad growled out, his first clenched hard, his arm flexed and ready to strike! Fortunately for Matt, a much stronger arm, with much faster reflexes, struck first.

“You Leave Him Alone!” Natalie made out in a powerful, authoritative tone that surprised even her, as she grasped onto the front collar of Brad’s shirt, and easily lifting him off the floor with just a single arm’s strength. At the same time, she maneuvered herself between Matt and Brad, she now taking the protective position before her defender. She fully willing to accept the cruelty that was being brought upon her, though she would not stand idly by while it was brought down on another.

Her actions surprised and shocked both of these men, as while they could tell her muscular physique was clearly very physically strong and capable, they couldn’t believe the ease at which she was holding Brad’s clearly athletic 190 pound body off the floor, nor the speed at which she moved between them. Though one emotion that they didn’t share was fear, this flowed about Brad’s formerly cocky and abusive body like lightning, while Matt felt only safe and defended by his now-protector.



“You can say all you want to me, I’ve heard it all before from guys like you, but you even think about touching him, and I will show you just what this body of mine can Really do!” Natalie continued on in her strong tone, shaking Brad’s helplessly hanging body with her single arm, causing an even greater look of terror to appear on his face.

“OK, OK, I won’t touch him, I swear! Just, just let me go!” he made out in a terrified tone, a far cry from the obnoxious insulting jerk he was seconds ago.



Natalie then lowered Brad back to the floor, making sure his wobbly legs were sturdy enough to hold his standing form before releasing him. He quickly turned and made his way to the main exit, grumbling about the “crazy butch-bitch” and her “freakish man-body” as he walked out. Words that one again made Matt switch into defense-mode, until Natalie’s soft, gentle voice broke him out of it.

“It’s OK, really, let’s let him go, I think he’s had enough” she spoke with soft tenderness, showing a level of forgiveness that was a polar opposite to her tormentor’s level of cruelty.

“But it’s not OK, he was such a Jerk to you. The things he said, how he treated you...it’s just, well it’s just not right, or fair” Matt continued, “I’m sorry. I’m sorry for what he said to you, and for how heated I got. I just, I just couldn’t bare to see such a beautiful woman embarrassed by that clown. I’ll leave you alone now, take care” Matt made out, as she began to walk back to his booth.

“No, wait!...uh, I mean, you don’t have to go, I should at least buy my heroic protector a drink, shouldn’t I?” Natalie spoke in a playful tone.

“I’m pretty sure you were the one that protected me, or did you forget dangling macho-man there off the floor” Matt jokingly replied with a smile.

“Well then, we both owe one another a drink. Won’t you join me?” Natalie added with a smile of her own that send shivers down Matt’s spine.

“I, would be honored” he replied as he joined her at the bar. Still caught up in the rush of these recent events, stunned beyond belief that he could ever garner the attention of someone like her.

Natalie and Matt proceeded to spend well more than one drink's worth of time at the bar, talking and getting to know one another in an open and friendly manner, doing so as if it was They who were really the supposed dates for this evening. Both of them having a truly amazing time with one another, laughing like old friends, rather than having only just met earlier this night.

“So, you....you really think I'm beautiful?” Natalie spoke out with heart-felt emotion, her youthful face looking somewhat timid, yet still gorgeous all at once.

“I think you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen” Matt replied with much earnest, causing Natalie's heart to burst with excitement. “How someone like you could Ever have trouble meeting guys, is beyond me”

“Oh, well I can meet them just fine, even finished a few first dates here and there, it's getting them back for a second that's the problem. Most guys, well, they don't really like girls with bigger muscles, girls that are stronger than they are, and that's me, and there's nothing I can do to change that” she made out with an increasing amount of emotion showing on her face.

“Why would you ever want to? Natalie....”

“Nat, please” she softly interjected, asking him to call her by her more friendly nick-name.

“Nat, you are simply Amazing, everything about you is unbelievable, not just physically, but even moreso if that's possible, on the inside as well. You're so gentle, so kind, so loving, even though you can probably toss most any guy around with ease”



“Just probably?” Natalie sexily teased, as she rose up one of her arms, and flexed a rock solid bicep, making her already thickly muscled arm look even stronger. “Are you doubting the power I possess, Sweetie?” she teased further, sensing his admiration and possibly even lust for her Amazonian form, and wanting to see just how far she could take this with him. “Maybe you’d like to put your arm on the bar and see how well you do with a little arm-wrestling?” she cooed softly, smiling as Matt shifted in his seat, not due to him being emotionally uncomfortable, but from the clearly growing bulge in his pants due to her muscle flexing display.

“You could use both arms if you want, it won’t do any good, I’m so much stronger than you, you’d be helpless to stop me from doing anything I want with you” Natalie continued on, surprising herself with how easily this erotic muscle-talking was coming out of her. Never before had she taken this route with someone, even doing so in a playful manner as she was here, though never before had she met someone so clearly into her, and her shapely, muscle-packed form, either.

“And what do you want to do with me?” Matt asked in a semi-seductive tone, playing along, letting her know that he was all too clearly enjoying her sultry voice and flexing muscles.

“Well, why don’t I take you back to my place, where I can show you just what this body of mine can Really do” Natalie softly breathed out, restating a previously spoken phrase, though while Brad’s was very much a threat, Matt’s was all too surely one of erotic seduction.

The young couple couldn’t get up from the bar fast enough, Natalie holding onto one of Matt’s hands as she hurriedly lead him to the main exit, each of them all too excited to explore what was next to come this night.

Though before they made their full way out, Natalie simply couldn’t control herself and pinned Matt to a nearby wall. Her much larger form virtually engulfing his within her.

“Are you sure this is what you want? I promise I’ll be gentle, I won’t hurt you, my adorable little man” she cooed.

“Oh, don’t be too gentle now, I like a good squeeze or crush as much as the next guy”

And with that, bolts of excitement coursed through their bodies, as she grinded her form into his entrapped one.



"Mmmmm, I'm going to show you pleasures you've never dreamed of, Baby" Natalie softly breathed into Matt's nearby ears, giving one of them a soft kiss, as her lusciously hard body slowly and sensually moved all over him, enveloping him in a super sexy cage of female muscle.

Knowing she had best control her rapidly climbing sexual desires, lest she literally fuck him silly here and now, Natalie removed herself from Matt, grabbing hold of his hand once more, as she lead him out into the night air. The two of them very much looking forward to continuing their carnal pleasures in a much more private setting.

Unfortunately as they emerged from this soon to be closing establishment, the pair of young lovers were greeted with a sight that neither of them hoped would ever grace their presence again.

"Well it's about time, here I thought you freaks were never coming out!" spoke out in an angered manner was Brad, though now in the protection of his fully stocked SUV, which was rearing up intimidatingly before the newly emerged couple. "You caught me by surprise before Super-Bitch, but if you even think about touching me again, I'm gonna flattened you under my baby here!" he continued on, blasting his horn as he revved up his large vehicle once again.



Natalie not wanting any more trouble, nor Anything to do with Brad, held her tongue and with a gentle placing of her hand on Matt's shoulder, she let him know that he should do the same. She was never one to look for trouble, and now just wanted to take a cute boy back to her place so they could enjoy the rest of their night together; though that mindset changed, when Brad had to continue blasting his mouth off, specifically about a subject that Natalie had no tolerance for.

"And You, Shrimp-Dick, you even think about getting in my face again, and I will beat you so bad even your Mother wont recognize you!" he growled out, pointing straight at a worried looking Matt.



“That, Is, Enough!” Natalie firmly spoke, swiftly making her way to the driver's side of the massive vehicle before them, the stern, no-nonsense look about her still beautiful face causing Brad's cowardice to suddenly return, as he bolted back into the safety of his newly locked tight SUV. Though as happened earlier this night, Natalie once more displayed a level of strength that would stun both of these men, frightening the bullying brute, while arousing her heroic defender.

“If you Ever, and I mean Ever, threaten my man here again....” she scolded the clearly terrified Brad, as she placed a single one of her muscular arms on the driver's side door and pushed, “.....I swear I will demolish your piece of trash here with my bare hands, with You still inside!” she continued on in a tone both aggressive and alluring, as she incredibly began to tilt the multi-ton vehicle up off the ground, unbelievably seeming to do so so without much effort. “Now you get out of here, and Never bother either of us again, understand!?” she near growled out, pulsing the power of her arm as she did so, causing the SUV to shake wildly and Brad thrown all about within.

“My God....” was all Matt could make out, as he watched in awe Natalie man-handle this massive vehicle as if it were a child's toy. Once again, underestimating the unreal power she apparently possessed, once again feeling his throbbing cock thicken within the confines of his quickly tightening jeans.

Natalie then released her hold on the vehicle before her, doing so at a point so high that if she lifted it any more it would surely have tilted over, causing it to fall several feet back to the ground with a Crash, bouncing Brad around inside like he was a rubber ball. Though panic and fear gave him the burst of energy needed to ignite the engine of his formerly intimidating SUV, before bolting away from his former blind-date and her clearly Amazonian levels of power.

Moments later, once Natalie was sure there was no further threat to Matt, she regained her normally gentle composure, slowly turned to him, and spoke, "I'm sorry, I....I hope I didn't scare you. I, I just didn't.....I would really like for us to.....don't run away....." Her words a complete turnabout to her tough talk just seconds ago, her true self re-emerging, showing her kindness and warmth, not to mention a surprising level of insecurity and emotional vulnerability.

Matt was usually one to have the right things to say for nearly any situation, though all he could do at this very instance was to grasp hold of one of Natalie's nearly trembling hands, and gently place it onto the crotch area of his jeans. Here she felt his package within showing impressive size and pulsing with excitement. "Natalie.....Nat, I have never been so turned on in all of my life" he spoke out firmly, watching the stunning young woman before him smile as slight signs of tears of joy appeared in her eyes. "I will never be afraid of you, I will never run away from you, I....." was all he could make out, before Natalie reached out to lift him up, cradling him in her powerful arms, as she showered his lips with passionate kisses, something he more than reciprocated in kind.

She then proceeded to carry him in this manner several blocks to her apartment, their lips dancing and playing with one another's the entire time. For the two of them, this felt like sexual heaven, he being held aloft and carried with such tenderness, it was as if he was resting on a all encompassing cloud, one that enveloped him with the most passionate and loving kisses. And for her, she finally found someone who loved the way she looked, the muscular build of her body, her amazing physical strength, something she had all about believed would never come to be.

In what seemed like seconds, their 15 minute walk taking literally no time at all for these all too enamored lovers, they arrived at Natalie's place, where with a soft maneuvering of Matt to one of her arms, allowed her free hand to quickly unlock her front door. She then made her way to a nearby couch in her spacious living area, and placed him softly onto it. Her lips embracing his the entire time, neither of their mouths wanting to separate from the other, though they both knew for this night to advance to the next level, they must – though only for a few brief moments, as Natalie then kicked off her stylish ankle-boots, before gently lowering herself over his sexually eager form, their mouths meeting once more, as she again engulfed him with her lush, shapely body.



"I...I'm not too heavy for you, am I?" Natalie caringly made out between kisses, as her protective nature mixed with her levels of sexual desire. She positioned herself so that while she was still encasing him beneath her lusciously solid form, that virtually none of her 220 pound body was being pressed against Matt's own.

"If this is how it feels to be crushed by a super strong Amazon, I must be tougher than I thought" he joked back as he continued kissing her luscious lips, relishing the feel of her curvaceous body enveloping him, rubbing into him, pinning him to the soft couch below.

"Ah, that's right, I forgot you prefer a bit of squeezing and crushing, isn't that right Baby" she whispered into his ears, giving her body the slightest amount of flexing, causing Matt's eyes to widen and a slight groan to come from his mouth. "Too much Sweetie? I was only barely using any strength at all...wanna see me show off a little more?" she cooed as she reached down to his crotch area, smiling as she felt his hard shaft pulse with erotic power.

With that, Natalie slowly rose up from his laid out form, his eyes transfixed on her unreal physique, which her date-night mini-dress showed off to perfection. She then sensually blew him a kiss, as she slowly turned around and walked away in a seductively sultry manner. Her back just as epic as her front, as Matt watched her bowling ball sized glutes sway back and forth, up and down, with each and every sensually taken step.

Gone less than a minute, though it seemed like forever, Natalie returned to her lover with some impressively sized weights in her hands, which she carried effortlessly to just before Matt's comfortably laying form, laying them down before him, readying herself for a little muscle show.



“So you like strong girls, do you?” she breathed out, as she grabbed onto a dumbbell and started curling it effortlessly. “You like girls with strong, hard, sexy muscles? Women who can use their superior strength to just do Anything they want with their men, isn’t that right Baby?” Natalie's voice was like audio sex, as she continued slowing pumping her hardening bicep, each pump of her arms seemingly getting the same reaction from his cock under its ever tightening denim covering.

“See this, this dumbbell weights almost as much as you, and I’m using just a single arm to lift it up.....” she made out sensually, flexing her amazing bicep to steel hardness at its peak, “.....and back down, with ease. Imagine what I could do to you with just this one arm, imagine my grabbing onto you – or maybe just a specific part of you – with just one hand and lifting you up and down, up and down” she continued on erotically, watching with a sexy smile as his cock was seconds away from bursting through his jeans.

“Or maybe you like a little better display my squeezing, my crushing....” she continued, as she switched from a single dumbbell to a heavily stocked barbell. She lifted it with her two powerfully built hands with expected ease, though what Matt didn’t expect was what happened next. Her arms began to twist and bend the steel hard weight, causing the metal to scream and screech about them, as she molded it into the shape of a pretzel. “Don’t worry Sweetie, I'd never use this much power on you, but tell me the truth, how much does it turn you on knowing that I could?” she erotically cooed out, giving the massive weight a few more twists, before lowering it to the floor.



Natalie then scooped him up into her arms once more, carrying yet again, this time to her bedroom, where they could continue their muscle-loving fun. The look on his face was one of utter arousal and excitement, as he simply looked at her and held on for the ride of his life.

On the way she simply couldn't help but tear off his shirt, displaying a torso that held no where near the muscle that she herself did, though in her eyes his body was the very definition of perfection, and she loved every bit of it. She then proceeded to pin him against a nearby wall, the short trip to her bedroom seemingly too long to be away from his lips, as with his feet dangling well off the floor, she covered him with kisses, as he did in return.

This display of lust and desire continued as they made their way to their destination. Natalie then swiftly tore the denim jeans from Matt's body like tissue paper, following suit with his boxers, leaving him completely naked in her loving arms. She then placed him gently on the large bed before them, before stepping back as she began to remove her own attire.

"If this was another outfit, maybe something more tight and concealing, I'd show you just how a musclegirl Flex-Strips for her man....." the very thought of this not only made Matt want to buy her an assortment of body-hugging jeans and snug T-shirts, but also caused his cock to rise to its impressively full height all on its own. ".....not to mention it took me a while to make this, so I want to keep it in one piece" she giggled girlishly, as she reached behind her broad back to unzip her tight mini-dress, the simple act of which causing her muscles to expand and fill with size and shape. Within seconds the fashionable outfit dropped to the floor, her lacy panties following them a moment later, revealing her body to Matt for the first time in all its stunning glory, a vision that all on its own was seconds away from making him Explode, something Natalie clearly noticed and did the only thing she could to prevent that from happening – for now. She swiftly made her way on top of him, again making sure not to hurt his much smaller body with her impressive weight, and engulfed his thick, throbbing cock deep within her tight pussy. So tight was her vaginal embrace that it held back the eruption that his cock was seconds away from.



"Mmmmm, God you feel so good inside me, Baby. I hope you don't mind my little teasing squeeze, I just wanted our first time to be together....besides, I think with your preferences, you might just enjoy a little squeeze time" she cooed sexily, following her softly spoken words with a series of pussy pulses, causing Matt's sexual pleasures to double, while also temporarily stopping them from reaching its completion.

Natalie then began to gyrate herself on his enveloped cock, her body slowly, sensually rubbing up and down his pelvic area, giving Matt the most unbelievable sensations, though each time she felt he was about to climax, her moist inner muscles clenched, prolonging and denying his pleasure.

"God, please Nat, please, Oh God!" Matt could only make out with the utmost passion, as he felt his juices building to levels he had never experienced, desiring only to be released and his sexual desires quenched. Though he knew that what his muscle-packed lover was doing was for their best sexual experience, wanting nothing less than to bring them Both to the heights of pleasure, finishing in perfect unison, and she was more than physically capable of making that happen.



"Yes, soon Baby, Oh Yes, so very soon!" she near screamed out, as she rocked even more powerfully on his body. Matt's hands reaching out to touch the most unreal female he could possibly imagine, her thick, muscular curves like sculpted marble, yet so smooth and soft to the touch. "Yes, that's right, feel me Baby, touch me, I am all yours tonight, as you are mine!" she passionately spoke, her words mixing with moans of unbridled lust from them both, as their bodies moved together as if they were a single form. "Oh God now Baby, cum for me Baby, let go and give me all that you are!" Natalie screamed, as Matt felt her pussy muscles relax, though still snug enough around his cock that its grinding friction was like a tidal wave of tingles all about his body.

Moans of pleasure echoed about her bedroom as Natalie and Matt released their juices to one another, their sexual organs drenching the other in waves of fluid, as explosions of pleasure filled their newly quenched forms with untold erotic bliss. It took several minutes of their pleasure to finally subside, during which time they continued to grind their bodies into one another, their hands touching and feeling each others forms with aching desire. Doing so until they felt it was time to remove themselves from one another, though only for as long as it took for Natalie to lay snugly beside Matt, her arms and legs wrapping him ever so closely into her large, powerful form.

“Wow, that was just.....Wow.....” Matt could barely make out, as he stared longingly into the angelic face of his lover.

“I...I don't want to scare you Matt, but I think I love you. I mean, truly love you” Natalie softly spoke, causing them both to smile at one another. “Think we can give us a try, see what happens?” she spoke looking emotionally into his eyes, hoping that she had finally found love.

“I couldn't imagine anything I would want more....that is, unless you think you're better off with Brad, he was your actual date tonight, after all” Matt teasingly made out with a smile.

“You do realize in this position I could crush you into a teeny, tiny little piece of goo....” she teasingly breathed into his ear, tightening her body around him ever so slightly, “....but then, I think you might just enjoy that. Mmmm, I can sure feel some part of you does” she cooed, feeling the expanse of his cock against her inner thigh, which she couldn't help but start rubbing against it.

“I love you too Nat, I don't know how but yeah, I do” Matt replied to his new girlfriend (and eventual wife), as they finished their first night together the same way they would every other night for the rest of their lives; laying in bed, wrapped in each other's embrace, staring lovingly at one another, thinking how blessed they were for that one blind date that went so wrong, and then so very right.



THE END

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