

BRIAN'S LUCK 2 (Part 2)

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"Mmmmmm, I'll take the former comment then, and save a little punishing time with you and my big, hard, thighs for another time then, Baby" the Asian Goddess breathed out seductively, as she alternately flexed and bend her formerly 27" thighs, expanding them each several more inches with utterly mind-blowing, female muscular size and power. "And it's such a shame too, as my legs are just so hungry right now....." she continued on in an amazingly erotic tone, biting her lower lips sexily as she did so, ".....that I just want to get something wrapped up tight within them, and just Cruuuuush" Cindy cooed out, getting the desired sexually arousing manner in not just her intended target, but in herself as well; something that wasn't quite on the agenda for tonight.....well, for right now anyway.

"Baby, Fuck bowling, were definitely staying in tonight!!" Brian excitedly made out, his cock clearly throbbing underneath his silky boxers and casually fit jeans.



“Sorry Sweetie, but I've had my eye on knocking don't a few pins all day long.....though maybe if you're a good boy, maybe if you can even beat me tonight, I'll take you back here and show you first hand what these babies of mine can do to a bowling ball” she replied with a sexy smile, and another seductively hit wink, as she tauntingly slammed her now 30” muscle packed thighs shut several times. “Oh, and speaking about bowling balls, do you like how this dress shows off my big, hard, bowling ball bubble butt?” Cindy breathed out as she turned her lusciously hard form around, and began swaying, shaking and flexing her glutes from side to side in a very stimulating manner. Each of them perfectly round and smooth, each as large as Brian's head, together with enough muscle packed power to crush anything unwanted that may be trapped inside – or as Brian more than found out, gently massage and sexually caress anything that was lovingly welcome within, as well.

Back and forth Cindy's lusciously muscular frame went, erotically teasing her man from just a few feet away, her rippling hard hamstrings and bulging football sized calves just pulsating with female muscular power; as she sexily looked over her broad shoulders to her lover, while she slowly pulled up her short mini-dress, stretching its fabric out and over her more than ample, rock solid ass. Her glutes milky white skin, so smooth and silky, was now fully exposed, covered only by a pair of frilly satin panties, which were being pulled to their material limits by Cindy's erotically protruding bubble butt. Something that wasn't helped in the least by her sexy flexings of it, easily bouncing them to and fro due to her unbelievable muscle control, just as she did to her pecs not too long ago.



“What do you think Tiger, is this the outfit for tonight? Maybe I could do a little dance for you just like this at the alleys? Maybe you could sexily place a hard bowling pin deep inside these glutes, tease and tickle me with its firm, hard shaft, while I just FLEX them tight and chew it all to bits? Would you like that Baby.....well, would ya?”

Cindy expertly teased out, using her unreal sex appeal, unrivaled beauty and unmatched muscular form, to entice Brian to near cum exploding levels.

Brian was literally on the verge of a very embarrassing situation, or he would have been around any other woman other than Cindy, who was thrilled each and every time she could use her lusciously thick, muscle packed body to bring him to his sexual peaks, and beyond.

So long had she truly longed for a man such as him, who loved her for who she was on the inside, in addition to someone who craved the look and feel of her massively muscular form. As such, she relished in the numerous times she could make him lose it with a few sexy flexes, a few powerful poses, a few feats of female strength and power. Never before had she been with someone who was so attracted to a woman built as she was, never before had she been able to make her man cum and explode all of their lustily charged juices without even a single sensual touching of their bodies. Simply looking at her beautifully muscular form was more than enough to cause Brian a much sought after sexual release, something that was on the verge of happening yet again, if not for the timely intervention of this Asian Amazon; who as much as she wanted to give her love the sexual eruption he was So craving right here and now, for her pleasure as well as for his own, their plans this night took them in another direction.

“I see you're a little tongue tied Baby, so I'll answer that one for you” Cindy cooed out, as she pulled down her short, tight skirt back over her smooth, hard ass, turning back around to face him, wishing with all of her might that she could rip the outfit she was wearing to pieces, doing the same to his own casually dressed attire as well, and join him for an early night of Muscle Loving Fun. “No, I don't think this is the one, as while I love the way it shows off this big, thick, luscious legs of mine.....” she spoke out, giving her hugely pumped up legs a few final flexes, “.....it just doesn't do anything for my upper body, and you know me, I've gotta have my symmetry” Cindy joked out, with a warm, loving smile. “Sorry Honey, this one just doesn't do it for me. I'll have to see if I can find something else that fits me a bit better, overall. Don't move a muscle, Honey.....leave that all up to me” she cooed with pouting lips, as she flexed her entire body so full and thick with female muscle, that rips and tears instantly appeared all over her body hugging outfit, which was now bursting apart due to the unstoppable expanding muscles underneath.

So utterly turned on and amazingly aroused was Brian at such a display, that if his cock wasn't wrapped tight within his boxer shorts and denim jeans, if even a portion of either of his eagerly probing hands was allowed to wrap themselves around his hard shaft, pumping up off to his girlfriends unspeakable sexuality, he would have easily exploded right here and now. Though as comfortable around Cindy as he clearly was, he still wanted to maintain a certain level of cool around her nonetheless, and that meant controlling himself to the best of his abilities, and hope that her next outfit wasn't as sexually arousing as her previous ones. Unfortunately for him, he couldn't be more wrong, as several minutes later Cindy returned to her man, this time wearing the most concealing attire of them all - though only for the moment.

“Well, I hope you don't mind Baby, but I thought I'd try on something I had planned for a little later on, see how much you like it, give you a sneak peak at what's in store for you when we get back” she spoke out in a seductive tone, eyeing him up and down, smiling a wide pleasing grin, as she removed the full body covering, silky smooth robe from around her incredible physique; revealing it in all of its voluptuously muscular glory, dressed in a barely covering pair of matching black bra and panties, which did little to hide all of Cindy's full bodied, rock hard shape. “I hope you're not too disappointed that I ruined your surprise a bit early Honey, it's just with all of these outfits I was trying on, I couldn't resist in teasing you with a little taste of what you're in store for later on, Baby” the gorgeous musclegirl sexily breathed out, as she danced and moved about slowly and erotically before him, flexing her body even bigger and harder than it already was – something Brian wouldn't even think what was possible if he didn't see it with his own two eyes.

“My God Baby.....you.....you're.....unreal.....” her stunned man could barely make out, his eyes transfixed only on his one true love, a sight that he Could never get tired of, even if he was literally staring at her every second, of every day, for the rest of his life.

“Well, what do you think, Lover? I know it may not be the best outfit for our plans tonight, but I wanted something to show off my body, all of my body, and all of it's hard, sexy muscles” Cindy cooed, with a sexy little wink, as she continued her muscle flexing, body hardening display.



She was thrilled at the sight of Brian squirming and moving about on her bed, his body now lost in a state of Muscle Lust, one which usually ended with a passionate display of Amazon Loving, though not tonight. Tonight she was being a tease, plain and simple, playfully flirting her body for her true loves eyes only, knowing that she couldn't possibly complete her sexually taunting behavior to its fullest. A teasing tone she would have to forgive herself for, as she had the bigger picture this night to think about, one that would conclude with everything her lovers heart could desire.

"That's it, I'm putting my foot down! We are SO not going out tonight!" Brian playfully ordered out, as he bounced his way up and off of her bed, making his way to his girlfriends utterly mind-blowing body, in an attempt to finish what she had started, and started, and started again, this night. Unfortunately for him, his usually more than welcome attempt was met with her grip underneath his arms; and with a quick and casual motioning of her awesomely powerful arms, she tossed him several feet out in front of her, causing Brian to land peacefully on the soft, thick, spacious bed behind him.

"Sorry Lover, but that's not quite what I had in mind for tonight.....just yet anyway" Cindy teased out as she flexed her mighty muscles full and thick. "Though I must say you do look good there Honey, Damn, Good, and you've just given me a little idea for my next outfit, one I'm sure would be perfect for our night out" she spoke out in her perfectly feminine tone, and with a sexily little sauntering of her luscious hardbody, she disappeared yet again out of this room, and into the nearby bathroom which she was using to change into each and every one of her incredibly sexy outfits. By now Brian knew this routine full well, and true to her absolutely unreal form, Cindy returned back to him several minutes later, this time dressed in the most casual, night's appropriate, attire yet.



Her amazingly hard and shapely physique was snugly wrapped in a pair of tight blue jeans and a skin tight T-shirt, softly surrounded by a light body-hugging, button-down sweater; easily the most bowling friendly outfit she had tried on this night, though as casual as such clothing was, on Cindy's muscle packed, super lush form, she looked Hotter than any woman he had ever seen in his life, live or otherwise.

"You look incredible Baby, absolutely unbelievable.....I don't suppose you'd let me convince me to rip it right off you, and stay the night cuddling up together in this bed, now would you?" he teased out, knowing full well at this point what her answer, puzzlingly so, would be.

"Uh Uh Sweetie, I told you before, I've been looking forward to tonight all week long, and rest assured, when all is said and done, you're going to thank me for every single second of it" she breathed out, modeling her new attire back and forth for her totally captivated and all-too-loving man. The casual sports sneakers were a perfect compliment to the skin tight denim jeans she wore, which sexily made its way up her luscious legs and bubble butt, up to her tight and trim waist, where a pink sweater and expertly shown through shirt underneath were doing its best to cling to her amazingly full and muscle pumped upper body, especially her pulsatingly powerful pecs and broad, thick back.

"Well, in that case, let's get started so I can....." Brian began speaking, as he anxiously bounced off her bed, knowing that if Paradise was sure to await him at the end of this night's fun, he wanted it to begin as soon as humanly possible. Though before he could finish, sounds came from his girlfriends ultra pumped up frame, sounds that were all too familiar to them both, sounds which usually followed the sexiest form of stripteasing he could possibly imagine.

RIP!, TEAR!, SHRED!, came out from Cindy's lower body, namely her practically painted on jeans, which were splitting apart seam after seam. The creamy white, silky smooth, muscularly powerful skin of her thighs, quads and calves ripping through its all too tight material like one would through a single sheet of paper. Following seconds later were similar sounds coming from her skin tight T-shirt, which fared no better than her denim jeans against Cindy's muscle popping pecs, bugling biceps and powerful back. Only her soft, light pink sweater managed to hold its original form, minus the loss of a few of its buttons around her chest, that was.

"Oh shucks, looks like this isn't the one for me either, Sweetie. See, now you know why I don't often wear tight jeans and little baby Tees like you see in my magazines" Cindy spoke out with pouting lips in mock disappointment, knowing full well such tight and constrictive clothing was hardly a match for her fully flexed frame, a fact she was using both to further her plans for her man this night, and to teasingly keep him at his high end of arousal; something she was more than doing with each and every additional pumping of her body, which in less than a minute transformed her once fully covering pair of blue jeans, to a pair of torn-off Daisy Dukes short shorts, that would have had Bo and Luke falling all over themselves. "Although, I'd like to see Cameron Diaz or Jessica Alba do THAT" Cindy added on with a playful smile, as she had virtually Flex Stripped out of her once casually concealing attire, pulsing with power like the sexy She-Hulk that she was. "Sorry Lover, looks like it's time for another quick change" she breathed out sexily, as she made her way back out yet again, Brian lowering himself back down to the comfort of her bed, eagerly awaiting his Amazonian girlfriends return.

15 minutes later, her longest changing time yet this night, Brian began to worry about his lover, calling out to her with some level of concern. "Babe, are you OK in there?"

"Yeah, I'll be out in a sec, I'm just trying on another outfit" she replied in an angels voice, "I think this is The One, so I'm spending a bit extra time on it for you. Sorry it's taking so long, I'll do my best to make it worth your while"

“Are you sure you're so into going out tonight Honey, I'd be more than up for canceling our bowling plans and just continue on here as is” he spoke back with a smile, not joking in the least, as nothing could make for a more entertaining evening than watching his truly unreal girlfriend show off her body in a series of sexy outfits (many of which not even designed to be overly so, though her physique was so lush, thick and femininely curved, that no matter what Cindy place over her body it was pushed to its limits, hugging each and every ounce of her voluptuously sexy shape)

“NO! Uh, I mean, as much as I'd love to just parade around my Baby, modeling around in each and every outfit I own, we really do have plans, and....uh....we do need to stick to them” Cindy replied in a different tone than before, one sounding almost panicked and pressured, a far cry from her usual ultra erotic, seductively sexual voice from earlier on.

“Cindy, it's just bowling, it's not like it's our Anniversary Dinner or anything” Brian replied back comfortingly, sensing his girls slightly worrying tone.

“Well actually.....er....it is. It's.....ah.....our two and a half month Anniversary today, and I want our evenings celebration to be special. It's why I'm trying on some many outfits, I'm trying to find the perfect outfit, for our perfect night together”

“Two And A Half Months Anniversary!! I didn't know girls celebrated that!?!” Brian screamed out in his head, now he himself worried sick that he hadn't gotten his new love anything for the occasion. “Say Baby, if youre going to be a while, maybe I'll just go out and.....”



“You just stay right there Tiger, cause you're not going to want to miss This” Cindy spoke out sexily in her exotically cool voice, as she slowly exited from the adjacent bathroom, sensually sauntering over to her man, dressed in yet another perfectly displayed outfit; Brian agreeing with Cindy's earlier statement the instant that he saw her, that this was definitely The One.

A single piece, soft and flowing (yet body hugging and snugly fitting) yellow and white floral sun-dress, showing off the Perfect amount of her amply muscular form underneath, a sexily casual look that on her made her a vision from Heaven itself. An incredible blending of sexy and girlish, of hot and casual, of desirable yet comfortable, with her flowing skirt reaching just past mid-thighs level, her adorable feet wrapped in a pair of high heeled sandals, her arms and the perfect amount of cleavage showing.

Though while much of her body was actually covered, due to her Amazonian size and shape it still showed off an amazing amount of her physiques overall curvature and sexy shape in the end, helped in no small part to an accompanying white belt wrapped beautifully around her ultra firm waist.

“So, what.....what do you think?” Cindy asked out for the several time this night, though this one was quite a bit different. Her tone no longer to playfully seduce or entice, it was now a tone of real honest concern on how she looked, wanting to do nothing else but please Brian, and make him feel proud to have her as his girl – something she easily did, one hundred times over.

“You look beautiful” Brian simply replied with the same sense of seriousness and heartfelt emotion in his words, no longer looking at her as an Amazonian Sex Goddess, but as his girlfriend, who amazingly so still needed to hear his reassurance that she was beautiful in his eyes, and lovingly wanted in his heart. “Shall we go?” he softly spoke out, reaching out for Cindy's hand to lead her on to their night out.

“Let's” was her only reply, a loving smile instantly appearing across her stunningly beautiful face. With that, the two lovers made their way out and into the night, Brian being a gentlemen to his lovely lady as always by opening her car door, and making sure she made her way inside safely, before turning back around to his side (which Cindy had already unlocked), as he entered his vehicle and drove on off towards their desired destination.

“So, you going to bowl with your eyes open this time, or are you going to tell me you're always aiming for the gutters?” Brian playfully teased out, returning to his sly and witty demeanor.



“Coming from someone who still uses the bumpers along the sides, and a pink 8 pound ball no less, I wouldn't be so big on the talk there, Honey” the Asian Amazon playfully teased her man, knowing full well he would take it in stride, knowing that she would Never say anything to make him feel bad, as she did with his words to her.

As such went their usual teasing banter back and forth, each of them loving how casually and openly they could taunt one another, knowing that it was all in good fun, neither of them ever getting upset at anything the other was saying; this being one of the many reasons, one of the Main reasons, that they knew their relationship would go the distance. Physical attraction aside, it was their love for each other, every single aspect of one another, that made them grow so close together; and it was that closeness that created a bond that each of them would do anything to protect and remain unbroken.

Yes, True Love was definitely in the air, as this picture perfect couple continued on their way out for a Friday night of fun and enjoyment.....or so Brian thought, as his car nearly reached the bowling alley almost 20 minutes away from their former location, Cindy began feeling suddenly and severely ill. Concern for her well-being was all that mattered to Brian, and without even being asked he swiftly comforted his beautiful baby girl, holding and caressing her head against his shoulder, telling her that everything was going to be alright, as he speedily (though very carefully) turned his car around and made off to his place, which was much closer to where they currently were than returning back to her home. His soft, gentle words were spoken out to calm her, soothing her pain and making her sickness subside; promising Cindy that they would be at his place any minute now, at which time he would gently lie her down and take care of her to the best of his abilities. Cindy's love for her man was truly boundless, even moreso after hearing and feeling his loving words back to her, especially during a time when she needed him most.

So with a swift parking of his car, Brian made his way out and ran on to Cindy's side, opened her door and slowly, caringly, supported her 180 muscle packed pound physique (his strength given a much needed emotional boost due to her need for it at this time) something that was always there for her, just as hers was for him.

“It's OK Baby, Shhhhhh, you just relax and take it easy.....” Brian softly spoke out to his girlfriend, gently rubbing down the small of her back with one hand, as he fumbled through his set of keys with the other, “.....once we get inside I'll take care of you all night long. You just rest and let me look after you now.



Everything's going to be alright, I promise" he concluded with a warm, loving glance, as he opened his front door; preparing to lead Cindy's sick and needy form inside, though instead he was greeted with the shock of his life.

"SURPRISE!!!" yelled out an assortment of people from within his home, every inch of which looked decorated with streamers, balloons, and a giant sign that read Happy Birthday Brian as clear as day behind the array of friends that gathered around to meet him - and his lovingly scheming, well acting, girlfriend.

"Gotcha" Cindy spoke out from behind with a massively wide smile; causing a stunned Brian to turn back around to her, seeing that her one-time fictional illness had miraculously recovered, her face and body glowing again with her usual sense of pride and beauty. "Sorry about the act Baby, and the little teasing show beforehand, though I had to keep you occupied for a bit while everyone fixed all of this up for you" she went on, explaining her slightly unusual behavior from earlier this night. "I just had to keep you from coming back here before the time was right, and then see that you did so afterwards. Surprise Baby, Happy Birthday my Love" the glowingly happy Amazon girl made out, as she grabbed a hold of his taller, though clearly thinner form, wrapped her muscle packed arms around his chest, and pulled him deep into her own in a warm, loving embrace.

"But how.....how did you know? I never said anything....."

"That's right, you didn't, and don't think that's going to go unpunished for trying to sneak your Big Day past me now" Cindy teased with a smile, as she gave Brian's enveloped body a few quick muscular pulses, causing little puffs of air to be forced from his lungs, before releasing her hold over him and allowing the color to come rushing back into his face. "You have to thank Matt for saving your life and letting the cat out of the bag on this one; as if you'd have let this day gone by without telling me, I'd have broken your arms and legs and everything in between....." the Asian Amazon jokingly made out, ".....though I would then take care of you until you were better again" she concluded with a loving series of kisses on his lips.



“Sorry bud, I know how you don't like to make a big deal about your birthday, but she asked me about it at the store the other day, and try as I did she just wouldn't drop it until I told her.....let me tell you, she can be Very persuasive” his good friend and fellow comic book expert Matt spoke out, before moving in closer and mock-whispering into his ears, “She said shed crush my head like an egg with her thighs if I didn't spill it, I had no choice man!” he teasingly added, causing all three of them to laugh out loudly.

“Shhhhhh, you tell him too much, and it's Crush Time for you, little one” Cindy playfully threatened, slamming her thighs together a few times to further add to her little teasing joke. “Now come on Sweetie, this night is all yours, and were going to make it the most special night of your life”

“Not gonna happen, Honey....” Brian surprisingly, though emotionally, replied, as he gently grabbed on to Cindy's hands, which while strong enough to bend steel, felt almost quivery inside his all too loving grasp, “...as that night is easily reserved for all time for our first date, and the first time I've ever said I Love You to anyone in my life”

“I love you too Baby, with all of my heart” Cindy replied back with slight signs of tears in her eyes, which were quickly wiped away by a single one of Brian's fingers, before he pulled her in close to him (or what this him into her?) for another session of long, lingering, lip-smacking kisses.



“Oh geeze, get a room you two!” Matt joked out to their incredibly heart-felt display, “It's Party Time, and you're the Guest Of Honor, so let's get this one started already!” he concluded, as he bounced away to enjoy the assortment of snack foods, and the variety of attractive young women that this celebration had to offer.

“You really did all of This for me? Planned this party, organized all of these people, kept me busy and lead me here for this incredible surprise?” Brian asked his absolutely perfect woman standing before him.

“Yep, and I'd do one hundred times more if it meant seeing that smile of yours, Baby” Cindy lovingly replied, sporting a wide grin of her own as she did.

“And the fashion show back at your place? Just a delaying tactic, eh?” he slyly inquired.

“I prefer to think of it as a sneak peek at what you're in store for tonight, my Sweet” she sexily breathed out, as she bounced her thickly muscled breasts up and down, using her muscle control and sexy flexes to further make her point known. “Now come Birthday Boy, you've got a party to enjoy” she softly spoke out, leading Brian further into the crowd of people, who all wished him well on turning another year older; and from those close to him, finally finding himself such a truly incredible woman as Cindy.

Even though Brian was not known for his overly social behavior (meaning he wasn't a club hopping, bar tripping, party guy) he still managed to create many a good friendship to those customers at his store over the years, many of which would come on by to spent some social time with him during his work days (Matt being the biggest culprit of this tactic). Cindy, as friendly and welcoming as she was, quickly made friends during her less than lengthy time in this relatively new location, several of which were invited tonight as well, many of whom were very attractive women, who were having a great time filled with a house full of comic book fans and Sci-Fi “geeks”.



Cindy actually based this party around Brian's much interested tastes, from the Star Wars oriented decorations, to several rounds of Lord Of The Rings Trivial Pursuit, to a cake (made by her in secret) in shape and form of Superman's iconic S-shield.

It was everything he could possibly want, something that could clearly be seen by his ever lasting smile, roaring series of laughter, and constant appreciative glances over at his girlfriend (when she wasn't clinging tight to his sides, laughing and enjoying the nights festivities right along with him). Easily a fun filled and enjoyable night was being had by all, even her fellow female gym-rats and school teachers, who were quite loving the company of the male company of friends Brian kept, who were much more substance over style than the men that usually came their way (especially Matt, who was really hitting it off with one of Cindy's closest gym buddies, trying his hardest to see how if she would be interested in playing warrior Valkyrie to his Thor). Yes, this party was a smash hit in every sense of the word, something that pleased Cindy to no end, as she had been stressed out about it, wanting everything to be Perfect, since its inception; something that it seemed was not a problem in the least – that was until a casual glance out of a nearby window caused her a sudden and large amount of concern.

An unfamiliar car parked just outside the house, filled with four men who she had guessed were of similar age to her own 25 years; who were drinking up a storm, eyeing this fun-packed abode with malicious intent, before all of them emerging from their vehicle, undoubted about to make their way on over to Brian's front door.

"Sorry Babe....uh.....I left something in the car for you. I'll.....I'll be right back!" Cindy anxiously made out, as she burst up from her seat next to him, and hurriedly made her way out to intercept this obnoxious group of clearly evident party crashers.

"Oh, don't worry about anything Baby, stay here and we'll get it together later" Brian replied back, not wanting her to leave and miss all of the fun of Superhero Charades. "Besides, I can feel "Wonder Woman" coming up soon, and I know we can break the record time on that one"



"Sorry my Love, it will just take a moment, I'm sure" Cindy softly spoke back with a blowing of a kiss, as she made her way outside to stop any possible hindrances to her boyfriends much-planned-for surprise party.

Within seconds this less than pleased Amazon girl had made her way out to these men, who had just gathered together the courage (with some help from the series of beer cans that so slobbishly adorned the inside of their car) to make their way up towards this house, something Cindy was not about to let happen at all.

"Can I help you guys?" she politely (though authoritatively) spoke, holding her truly powerful and ultra feminine form with a strong, dominant stance.

Her muscles clearly visible, though to the untrained, and partially intoxicated eye, it would seem she was simply a voluptuously statuesque young beauty. Neither of these men before her realizing just yet that she was in fact so much more.

“Yeah, you can jump in the back seat and wait for us til we get back” one of them drunkenly spoke, the physically biggest one, who appeared several inches taller than Cindy's own 5' 8” form, who seemed to be the leader of this motley crew.

“Why don't you guys just turn around, and walk on home. We don't want any trouble, and there's no way I'm letting any of you drive in the condition you're in” Cindy replied with a powerful tone, speaking much wisdom in her words for not only their own lives, but those that their drunken driving may endanger as well.

“HA, you hear that guys, looks like Tits here is calling the shots with us, huh? Guess she doesn't know who she's dealing with” the same largely built man replied, causing them all to burst out in laughter – all but Cindy, who didn't find any of this even remotely funny at all.

“Oh I know who I'm dealing with. Four drunken idiots who don't know a good way out of a hard time when they see one” the beautiful Asian Goddess sternly replied back, her body expanding with steel hard strength, seemingly all on its own.

“Hey, we just want to come in and enjoy in the fun, Tits” the man insultingly continued to call Cindy, speaking of course about her massively large breasts, which unknown to him, were full of rock solid, steel hard pec muscle. “Brian's an old friend of ours, and we'd just like to let him know what we think about not being invited to his little gathering here. Now why don't you just move aside, before we have to move you.....” he barked out, causing his three friends to make their way several steps closer to her voluptuously hard and super sexy form, “.....and if we do that, we might have to get a little Rough, and you ain't gonna like it, that I promise”

“Actually, I think you'll be surprised how Rough I do like it” Cindy defiantly replied back, causing her muscular tits to flex and harden right before their eyes; dancing about with little muscular



pulses, its cleavage filling with rippling hard and tight striations of muscular pec power, as she wrapped her beefy hard arms around her chest. Her body now more muscle packed then before, as she stood before them as in control as possible, even though she was a single woman against four of their men.

“Now why don't you guys leave before someone gets hurt? I promise you, this is your last warning!”

“I don't know Mikey, she's a pretty big one!” one of the obviously smarter, less intoxicated, men cautiously spoke.

“Yeah, look at those arms, they look even bigger than yours! And her legs, they're like fucking tree trunks, man!” yet another of them worriedly made out.

“Shut the fuck up, bitches!” the much larger leader of the pack growled out, not about to be intimidated by a woman, any woman, not even one as obviously muscle packed and powerfully built as this one before him now. With a raging macho ego and rep to protect, and loads of alcohol running through his body to boot, he continued on, even if his trio of one-time confident mates had taken a wise step backward. “As for you Tits, well you're right about one thing, someone is definitely gonna get hurt here tonight!” he barked out as he reached his arms up and outward, planning to grab a hold of Cindy's thick and meaty breasts; pushing with all of his considerable might against them, which would surely be enough to topple her over, allowing them access to the loud get-together before them - and possibly to Cindy herself as well. Though while such thoughts were planned to perfection in his mind, what happened in reality was quite a different story.



He did manage to place his hands on her breasts, Cindy more than willing to give him a real taste of what her "Tits" (a part of her body that obviously captivated this man so much) could do, and just how incredibly strong and muscularly hard her "weakest" body part in fact was. "Whats the matter, Tough Guy, you not strong enough to push little ole me out of the way?" Cindy taunted this man as she clasped her hands behind the small of her back. This physically large man was now in awe, as he pressing on with all of his strength on her massively round breasts, which not only didn't budge her a single inch backward, it also didn't dent her lusciously muscular tits a single inch as well. "Awwwww, the big strong man can't push around "Tits" as easily as he thought he could, isn't that right? Well, since you're so mesmerized by these big breasts of mine, maybe you'd like to see them a little closer up? See how well these Tits of mine can push back" she breathed out, causing a wicked smile to form across her gorgeously stunning face.

Cindy then began moving her body forward, not only casually resisting his continued attempts to remove her, but also now pushing him backwards, all with an ease as if he wasn't even there at all. His groans and moans of effort clearly heard by all about them, as was his cries of Help to his fellow drunken friends; both of which went unheeded, leaving him completely alone to deal with the awesome power that was Cindy's. The Asian Amazon continued to move onwards, her chest seemingly hard as stone, which easily resisted this larger, well built mans attempts to dent them, just as her overall body did in resisting his forwardly pushing movements. He could no more cease her continued motionings anymore than if he was starting in front of a bus, his once proud and confidence (albeit drunkenly so) attitude was quickly being replaced with shock, awe and even fear; something that Cindy relished in, as while she was definitely not one to use her vast physical power in bullying ways, to those select few she knew deserved such treatment, she was all too willing to dish it out in kind.



Seconds later Cindy had backed this man tight and snug against a tall and powerful tree behind them, his body completely trapped between its thick wooden hardness, and the seemingly unstoppable female physical form in front of him.

"How do you like my Big Tits now, eh Stud? You think you're man enough to tackle a woman like me, do ya?" Cindy threatened out, her muscular arms behind her back, using only her DD-cup pecs to pin this man against the immovable object behind him.

"Well let me tell you, only One Man gets to Take this chest of mine, and it ain't you....." she growled out further, increasing the pressure in on this mans pain-wracked torso, ".....and if I ever, and I mean EVER, hear of you threatening my man again....." Cindy roared out, now raising herself up on her 20" calves, causing her entrapped man to rise up several inches off the grassy ground beneath them as well, ".....then I'm going to stick your head deep inside this Tits, and Squeeeeeeeze til you Pop!" she concluded, as she gave a final series of chest flexes with her powerfully hard breasts, which only added to the

pain that was already flowing around this mans hopelessly over-matched body. Their vision now much clearer than before, could easily see Cindy's Amazonian form pump and pulse with lusciously thick and amazingly hard muscles, something which easily made them stand at attention before her – in more ways than one. “Do I make myself clear!” she barked out, causing the large man before her to scream back Yes, after which Cindy gave cold looks to his partners-in-crime, which was followed by several more cries of affirmation from them as well.

“HEY! What the Hell is going on here!!” came out an angry male voice from behind, as Brian came running down to see what was happening, after casually checking on Cindy's whereabouts. She in turn quickly removed herself from her formerly crushing position, to take her place by her man's side. “What in the Hell are you guys doing here!”

“So you know these guys, Baby?” she asked her protectively angry man.

“Yeah, I know them, they're part of some Guns N Roses wanna-be band that practices above my store. They're always playing their music too loud, and they harass my customers any chance they get” Brian furiously spoke out. “Did they hurt you Baby? Did they touch you! Did you touch her!!” he barked out to them, even though combined they could easily have reduced him to pulp, so protective towards his beautiful girl was he, that he cared not for his own safety (not even thinking about having his super muscular girlfriend beside him as he did so).

“Oh, don't mind them Baby, they just came by to wish you a happy birthday, isn't that right boys?”



Cindy slyly spoke out in an attempt to calm her lover down, not wanting this situation to ruin his big night; as she gave intimidating glances to those before her, giving her mammoth muscular mammaries a few powerfully hit (and well hidden to her man) Flexes as she did so. With no further words spoken to them by this stunningly beautiful Asian woman, they each knew full well what she was saying, and unless they wanted their heads crushed to pulp within her perfectly sculpted and amply sized chest (let alone her amazingly muscular legs and powerfully built arms), they would do as she commanded, and quickly; something they did exactly so, each of them wishing Brian a happy birthday, though in a rather begrudging, unenthusiastic tone. "Oh come now, surely you boys can do better than that? Why don't you sing Happy Birthday to him now, and this time with feeling" Cindy continued on with her secretly threatening words, an order that almost caused a bit of a rebellion to her four new party guests; that was until they witnessed her place a fist sized rock snug within her muscularly tight cleavage (making sure to keep it hidden from Brian's rage fueled eyes) and with a few powerfully hit pec crushes, caused its one time stone hardness to crackle, crunch and crumple to dust within Cindy's Amazonian hard and powerful chest muscles.

They couldn't sing Happy Birthday to Brian fast enough.....or worse sounding enough, if they tried.

"Now why don't you boys run along home. Well keep an eye on your car until you can arrange for it to be towed away tomorrow" Cindy continued on, making good on her earlier promise that none of them, in the drunken condition that they were in, would be driving home this night. Again, hints of their resistance to such a command began to show, that was until Cindy secretly gave a casually hit stretch, which caused her thickly muscled back to flare out, her massively muscular biceps to bulge and her thickly steel-like legs to show through with even more female muscle power.

"And I never want to see either of you around my girl again, understand!" Brian added on, not fully realizing that they were all behaving as well as they were due to Cindy's sexily intimidating behavior and muscle flexing form, just a few inches behind his own anger charged body.

"This is the time when you boys run now" Cindy almost playfully chirped out, with a seriously wicked glare from her penetrating exotic green eyes. The four formerly tough guys swiftly made their exit with all of the strength their wobbling legs could carry them, something that caused Brian anger towards them to subside each and every second afterwards, thinking now only of his true love Cindy, and anything they may have said or done to her.

"Honey, are you alright, did they hurt you?" he caringly spoke out, as he turned back around to hold her tightly in his arms, his only thoughts were of her safety and nothing ease.

"Shhhhh, I'm fine Baby, don't worry" she cooed into his ears, his words completely unnecessary as even he knew full well just how easily she could take care of herself, though that didn't mean he was going to be any less protective of her nonetheless – a feeling that made Cindy's heart pump wildly with love for her man, as so often happened in their time spent together. "Now come on, let's go back inside and enjoy the rest of your party" she comfortingly breathed into Brian's ears, as she took him gently by his arm, and lead him back inside for several more hours of birthday party fun.

And so they did, each and every one of them having a truly fantastic time. Brian's mostly male friends bonding quite well, in some cases making real immediate and close friendships with Cindy's mostly female ones. In the end, creating a good sized core group of friends, who even though have partied til past the Midnight hour, were not tired of one another in the least (and would all look forward to when they could all hang out together again). Though all celebrations must come to an end, and this one was no exception, so at around the 2am mark the last of their group of birthday well-wishers (which consisted of Matt, being carried to his car by sexy hardbody Tammy, who lucky for him was more than up for playing Valkyrie in their upcoming roleplaying sessions) went on their way; leaving an utterly exhausted Brian to plop down flat on his soft, comfortable sofa, with Cindy cuddling tightly into him a few seconds later.



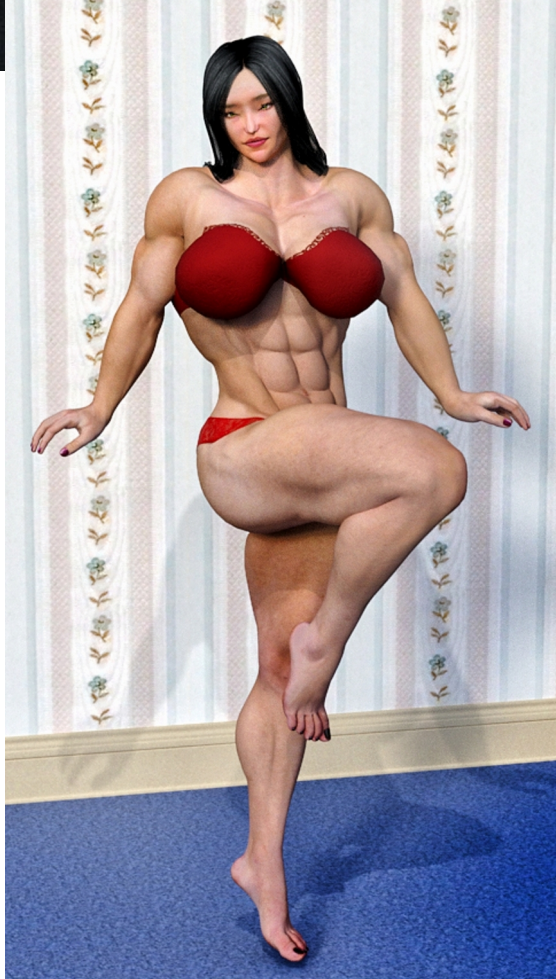
“Baby, that was the best birthday I have ever had in my entire life” he lovingly spoke onto his girlfriends nearby ears, which caused her to snuggle into him even tighter with her lusciously powerful frame.

“I hope you liked it Sweetie, if I could I would make everyday as much fun for you as this one” Cindy breathed back with a smile and a tender kiss on his lips. “You just wait til next year, I'm going to throw you the biggest 50th Birthday Bash ever!!”

“I'm only 31, ya jerk!!” he replied back, causing them both to laugh aloud in each others arms.

“Sorry Gramps, I can't help it if you old-timers like “rocking the cradle” with hot and sexy 25 year olds.....sheesh, I guess when you reach a certain age you can't help but get cranky when it gets late” she concluded with a smile, which was quickly followed by one across Brian's own face as well.

“Well, 31 or 49, you've got that right “little girl”, I'm beat. What do you say we sleep here tonight, Baby?” Brian made out with a well deserved yawn.



“Sleep? Oh no, we may be done with your actual party, but I've got one more present I have yet to give you” she cooed sexily into his ears, giving it little erotic bites, nibbles and kisses as she did so.

“You mean the PS4, Darth Vader lightsaber replica, and Optimus Prime bust wasn't enough, eh? Baby, you've spoiled me rotten tonight, you don't need to do anything else for me, OK?” he replied in a seriously appreciative manner.

“Well, if you insist, though I do have a custom made Stormtrooper girl uniform I was going to surprise you with, or maybe a sexy little Princess Leia Slavegirl outfit, complete with chains, for his or her pleasure” she breathed out in a very arousing tone and a sexy smile, as she slowly removed herself from Brians visibly “excited”, though physically drained, form. “And lucky for you, like a good slavegirl to her Master, I'll do All of the work tonight, Baby. You just need to sit back, relax and enjoy!” Cindy continued on, as she slowly and seductively began to unzip her floral designed sun-dress from behind, allowing it to fall softly to the floor by her feet, revealing her ultra lush and muscle packed form in a sexy pair of satin bra and panties.

“Well, feel free to start here, I'm just too beat to get my Skittle filled butt off this couch” Brian teasingly made out, playing hard to get and disinterested in such an unreal offer, both of them knowing full well that the truth couldn't be any further from that.

“Well then Jabba, leave that to me!” Cindy excitedly cooed, as she sexily knelt down before her “Master”, showing off every curve and ounce of shape on her amazingly voluptuous and muscle filled physique as she did so; only to rise up a few seconds later, though this time lifting the entire sofa Brian was laying on high up into the air. She then gave it a few playful little pops with her muscularly powerful arms, bouncing him up and down on its soft, full frame, before suddenly tilting it over to one side; causing her man to fall out swiftly, though with a single one of her arms reaching out even faster to catch him within its cuddlingly rescuing embrace.

“My God, just how strong are you, Baby?” Brian automatically made out, as Cindy held his body in one hand, his several hundred pound piece of furniture in the other, all with barely any effort showing on her strikingly gorgeous face, yet both with her biceps bulging to near 20” of luscious female muscle.

“THIS strong actually” she replied with a proud smile, as she lowered the couch back to its place on the floor, and one-arm carried Brian over to his front window, where he looked out into the street before them; seeing an all too familiar (and unwelcome) automobile, now turned upside down, laying helplessly on its roof.





“Sorry, I couldn't resist” she chirped out with a wide smile, “I'll return it back to its right side up first thing tomorrow, I promise”

“Don't bother, those guys more than have it coming to them, and it's not like the four of them together couldn't tip it back anyway. Heck, you'll be lucky if I don't make you go back out there later and rip some of the doors off” Brian mockingly ordered his beautifully muscular lover.

“You'll make me, will you?”

“I am your Master, am I not, my sexy little Star Wars slavegirl?”

“Right you are Jabba, for tonight anyway. Tomorrow night, I'm taking you down faster than an Ewok on a speeder bike!”



“Forget the Jabba talk already, I want to be Han Solo tonight; frozen in carbonite, with my super muscular Princess Leia having to save me from the clutches of the evil Boba Fett”

“Mmmmmm, if that means your cock is going to be “frozen” stiff all night long, then I'm in”

“Around you Baby, how could it be anything but?” Brian concluded, a statement that was as true as anything he had ever spoken, a fact Cindy knew all too well; as she scooped him up with two arms in a loving cradle carry, looking down at her adorable little man, as she carried him back into his bedroom for a night of Amazonian Loving (Sci-Fi style), he would never, ever forget.

“Happy Birthday Brian, I love you” she cooed out softly, emotionally, lovingly, as she snuggled him into her lusciously firm body.

“I love you too Cindy.....I love you too”

THE END

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