

IT TAKES TWO (Redux) (Part 2)

(amysconquest.com)

"Mmmmmmm" was all that could be heard from both of these college Freshmen, as Tiffany and Stacy seemed lost in one another, body, mind and soul. Their full, thick, hard physiques were wiggling and gyrating and grinding into one another, all over their very large and jointly shared bed. And like all of today's muscle girls and young Amazons, they relished in the delights of using their muscular hard bodies in their sexual fun and erotic pleasures.

It wasn't long before Tiffany, who was still laying on top of fellow hardbody Stacy, straightened her arms and pushed her upper body right off of Stacy. Stacy still laid flat on their bed, her hips moving erotically up and down, lifting Tiffany up and down as she did so. Tiffany then started to flex her hard and meaty pecs full and thick with female muscle, giving Stacy the perfect view of her bouncing muscular chest.

This of course, and as always, drove Stacy wild with lust, and she immediately reached up with her head to lick, kiss and suck every inch of those exposed pecs. Tiffany simply cooed Oooohs and Aaaaahs as Stacy spent the next several minutes treating her rock hard chest with much love, and lust.



"Ooooooh yess baby.....lick them all over.....Mmmmm.....kiss those thick beefy pecs baby.....Oh yesssss.....and I'll make them dance.....and bounce.....and jump all over.....Oooooo.....for you baby" Tiffany moaned, coming closer to climax with her Amazon lover's treatment of her breasts and erect nipples.

Flexing them harder and harder, they became as firm and rock hard as any other muscle in her body by this time, even to the point of causing real pain to others if she needed to. A feat both her and Stacy were more than experienced at doing.

"So....ah....what are we doing here Tiff" spoke out Ron Stevens, who Tiffany happened to be "dating" during their Senior year in high school.

"What, don't you want to be alone with your girlfriend, laying on the couch, alone in her basement?" playfully teased back Tiffany, as she sexily gestured for Ron to come and lay on her as she herself was laying full out on the comfy sofa.

"Don't...uh...don't you think.....I mean...can't we just this once...."

"Oh spit it out Ronnie, you want to be on the bottom this time, don't you? You find it a bit emasculating when you're always laying on your girlfriend, and not the other way around?"

"Well...yeah, kinda."

"See, now was that so hard....." Tiffany spoke, rising from the couch as she did, ".....and speaking of HARD!" she cooed, as she hit a thickly muscled, broad backed, bicep peaked, upper body muscle shot that threatened to burst her right out of her long, thigh length T-shirt. "You boys, always so intimidated by a strong woman. Haven't you been watching America's Next Top Amazon, not to mention how many other such shows? Women like me are becoming more and more common Ronnie, so you'd better get used to these...." she continued, flexing her thickly muscled thighs with her hands on her hips, "....before it's too late."



"Look....uh...I don't want to start another fight, OK? You just lay down and I'll....I'll lay on you, as always"

"And what kind of a girlfriend would I be if I didn't give a little. Come on baby, the couch, and this body, are now Yours" Tiffany girlishly made out, as she grabbed hold of Ron's arms, and threw him onto the soft sofa. "Get ready lover, here I come" she continued, lowering herself onto him, giving a large smile across her beautiful young face when she noticed his lack of breath due to her muscular weight on him.

She, like her best friend (and secret lover) Stacy, had spent the last 2 years building their bodies ever harder and stronger. Already athletic to begin with, ever since that night at Stacy's house where they man-handled her older brother Todd, they knew more than ever that what they wanted was more hard, sexy muscle across their gorgeous young bodies. And while they were fiercely loyal to one another, being bi-sexual over straight lesbians, they also more than allowed themselves their share of pleasures with the Weaker Sex as well, Men. Not only to quench their own sexual appetites, but to further experiment on them with their growing Amazonian bodies, which created more than its share of muscle stories to arouse and sexually turn on their muscle girl lovers later on.

"Too heavy for you, am I? Well, you wanted to be on the bottom, so here you go. Hee hee hee" the 18 year old supergirl teased, as she lay her body full on his, her head on his chest, her eyes looking up into his struggling face. "Oh, in case you didn't know, I've gotten a bit bigger in the last few months. I'm about 175 now, though of course I don't look it, muscle weighing more than fat and all....and I guess you can say I've got a lot of muscle" she sexily cooed, tightening her body firm and tight on him, making her seem even heavier than before.



"Maybe....uhhh....maybe we should go back to before.....I want to lay on you now, OK?" Ron struggled to make out, as his taller though only slightly heavier 185 pound frame was being crushed, solely by the weight of his girlfriend's athletic body.

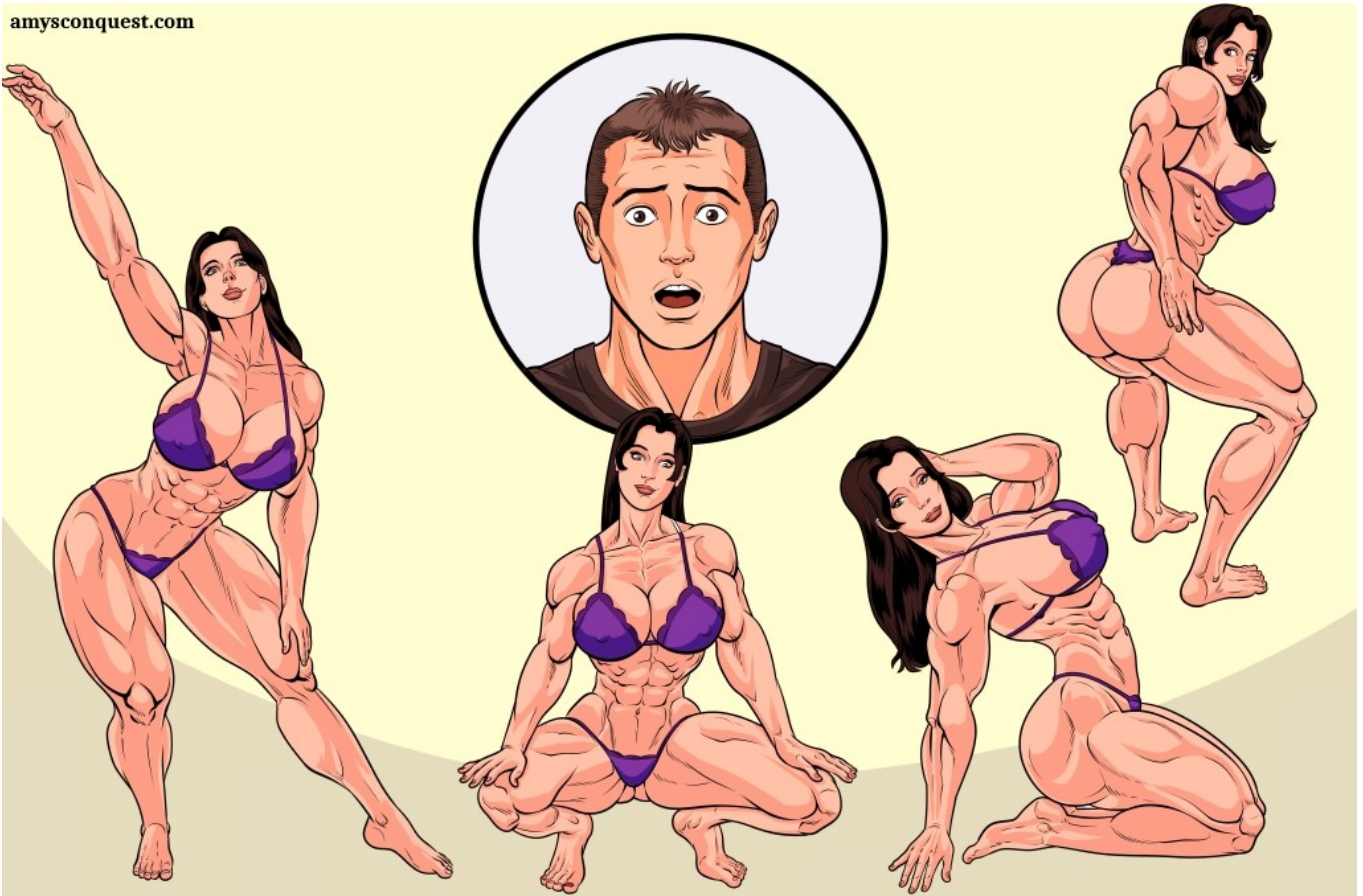
"Awwww, are you saying I'm too fat for you?" Tiffany teased with a mockingly hurt face. "Don't you know it's not nice to bring up a girl's weight. I could be very sensitive you know, and I'm sure you don't want to make me hurt....or upset....or Angry!" she growled, loving the look on his frightened face.

"NO, no....no, of course not babe, it's just....just, that I like laying on those gigantic tits of yours is all"

"Oooooooh, that's right, I know how much you love these breasts of mine" she breathed into his face, as she sexily removed herself from his now relieved form. "You like it when I make them dance for you, doncha sweetie. Make them pop....make them bounce....make these big tits of mine come alive?" Tiffany cooed, as she began to flex her chest, up and down, right and left, to and fro.

"God, I don't know how you do it baby, but you've got to be the only girl around that can do that with their tits" Ron spoke with arousing delight, as while he wasn't a true muscle chaser, he did love Tiffany's lusciously hard and athletic physique, especially her ample and very firm breasts.

"Oh, I wouldn't go that far, remember Ronnie, like I said, girls like me are becoming more and more common...." she spoke with a smile, as she grabbed his hands and pulled him off the couch, "...but that's nice to hear all the same"



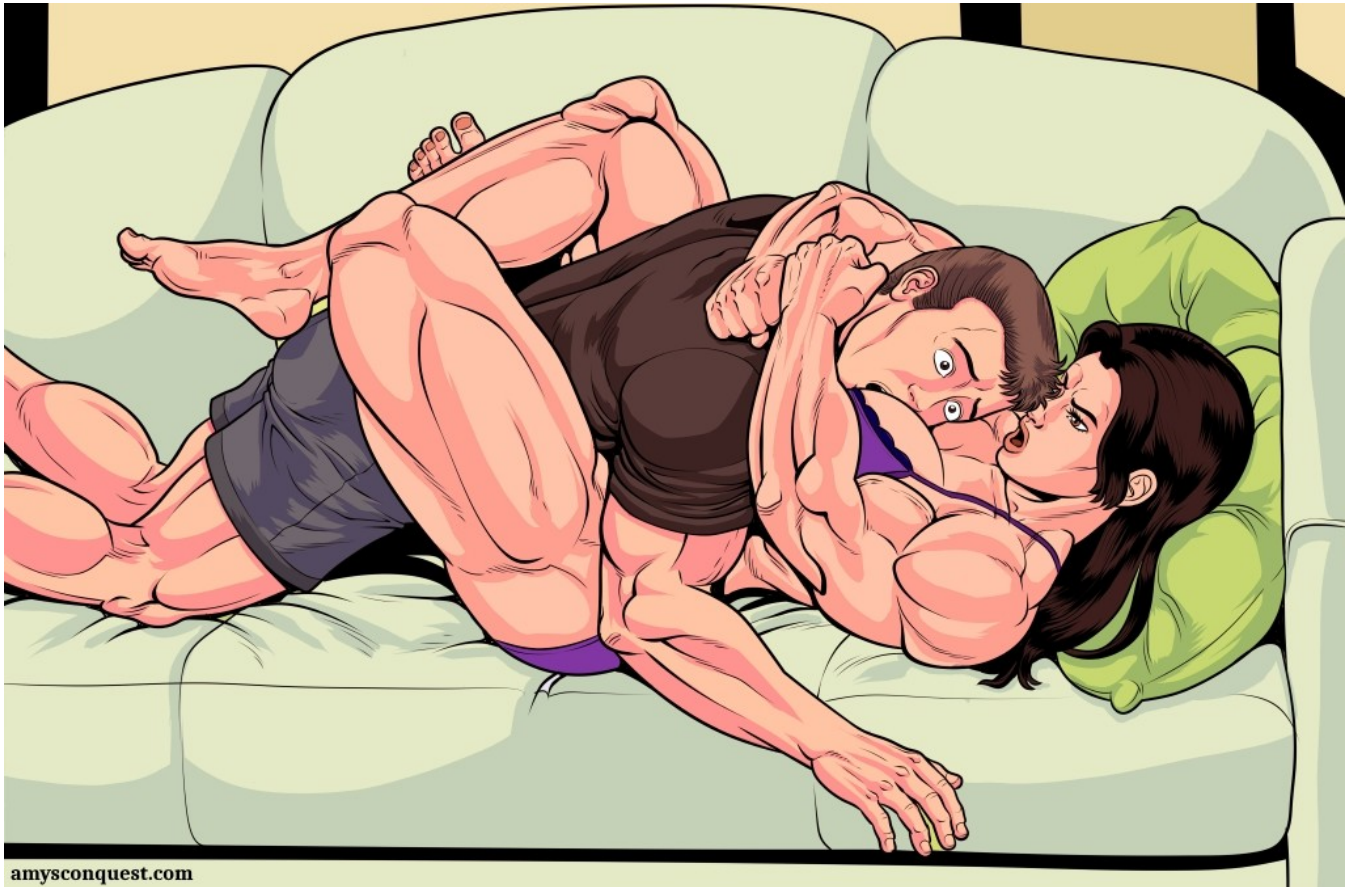
Tiffany then removed her long fitting T-shirt off of her body, revealing her gloriously Amazon form in his a pair of purple lace bra and panties. She then sensuously began dancing around her boyfriend, moving and gyrating her muscular form in amazingly sexual ways, which got the desired results from Ron's growing erection. Whether it be grinding her perfectly round butt into his cock, or making her incredibly firm stomach flow and move, or a bit more of her breast bouncing, Ron took it all in and loved every minute of it. Tiffany then made her way back onto the sofa, her arms and legs stretched out wide, a come hither look over her attractive young face.

Ron followed suit and removed all of his remaining clothing with the exception of his boxer shorts, and eagerly made his way down to his powerfully framed girlfriend. His slight feelings of emasculation aside, he couldn't wait to lay his head on their heaving breasts, feeling their firmness with his hands, their perfect roundness with his fingers.

And there they lay, two teenage lovers, high school Seniors, holding one another tight, relishing in the feel of their firm, fit bodies against one another. Their firm bodies, their tight physiques, Tiffany's slow hip gyrations, more than enough to lift Ron off the couch as she did. As complicated and sometimes hard as their relationship was, Ron felt like he was in Heaven at this point....until.

"So, when were you going to tell me about Gina?" Tiffany suddenly breathed into his ear, causing Ron to freeze dead in his tracks.

"Gina.....uh....what do you....."



"Don't Lie To Me!" she growled back, wrapping her arms and legs around him as she did so. "Do you think I'm stupid! Do you think that I wouldn't have ways of hearing things? That I wouldn't know about you and your "other woman"" she scolded him further, increasing the crushing embrace she had him in.

"Baby, I swear, I don't know.....AHHHHHHH!!!"

"You liar! You have all of this, my entire package, this amazing body, and you cheat on it with another girl! What, did it excite you knowing that if I ever caught you, that if I ever found out, that you'd be in a world of pain? Was that excitement just too much of a temptation for you to resist?" she continued, crushing him even more into her growingly muscular body.

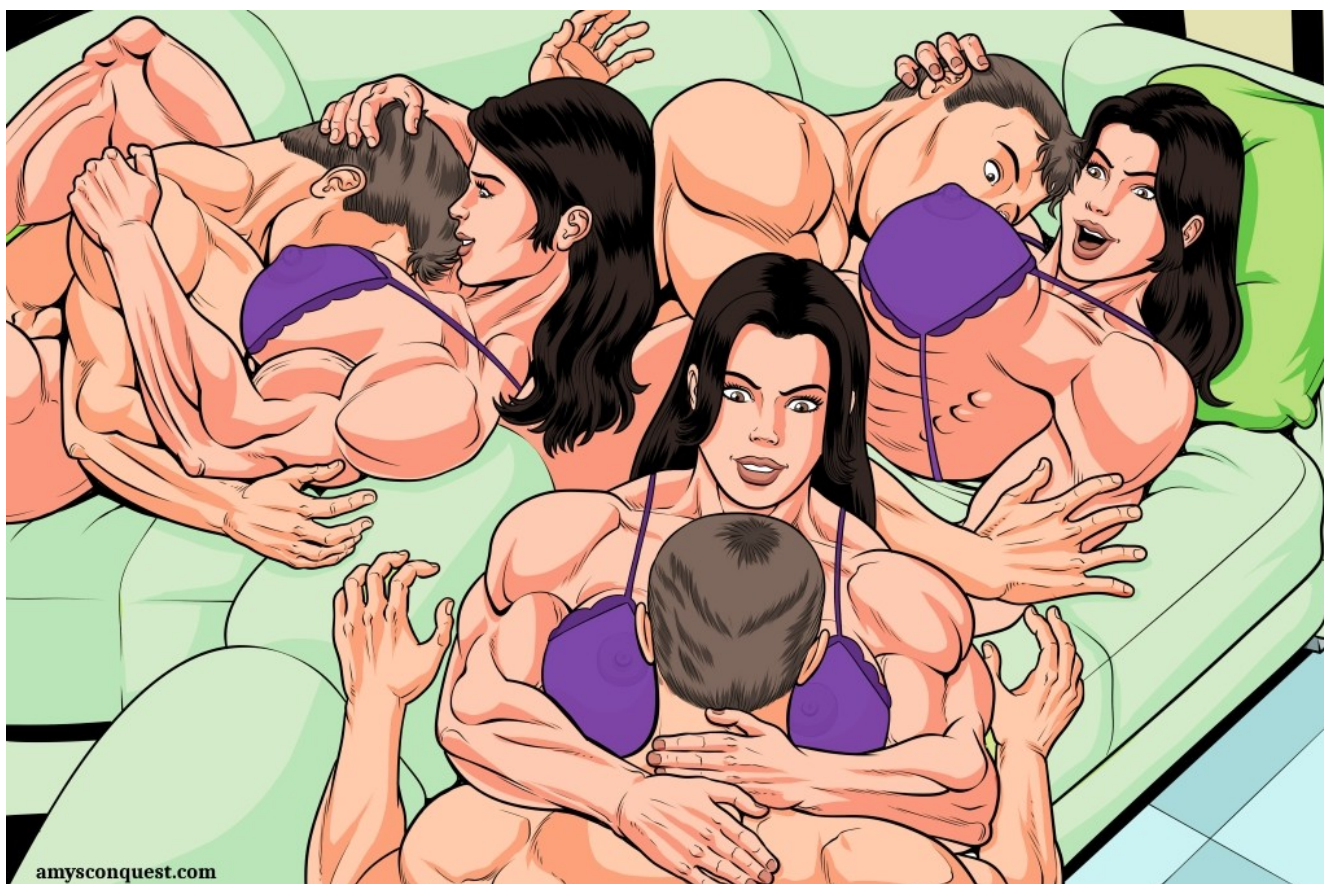
"AARRGGGHHHH!! Tiffany.....babe...please, I swear.....AHHHHH!!!"

"I'm trying to keep your punishment from getting to the breaking bones point, as I need you in decent shape for Prom next month, and rest assured YOU ARE taking me, but so help me, if you lie to me again, I'll break your arms, and legs, and everything in between!"

"OK....OK...." Ron could barely make out. ".....I've been seeing Gina, you know from Biology class, a few times. I can't help myself, she's so small, so light, so....."

"Weak and helpless? She made you feel like a big, strong man when you're with her, eh? I bet you loved her long legs and big tits as well, eh baby? Well, I've got big tits too, do you think her tits can do THIS!!"

"NO, not the pec crush, plea.....Hmmpph" was all Ron could make out, as Tiffany forcefully shoved his head deep inside her thick and ample cleavage, and began to Flex.



"I bet her tits can't treat you like This! Crush you....squeeze you....smother you.....mash you!" Tiffany scolded, as she spent the next 10 minutes crushing Ron inside her rock hard pecs. Taking him out only enough to allow him a few short breaths of air, she used her thick chest and firm breasts to administer her harsh punishment over her cheating boyfriend. Her arms and legs weren't out of the picture themselves, as they too joined in on her crushing lesson. The sounds of Ron screaming in pain and terror were almost completely muffled inside his muscle packed prison, his panicked physical attempts to escape were easily thwarted by his girlfriend's powerful frame.

In time Tiffany released her hold, and harshly tossed Ron's barely conscious form onto the floor with a Thud.

"Now, my loyal and trustworthy boyfriend, I'm going to give you a choice here. As further punishment, because of you think That was all there was to punish you for cheating on me, then think again, you can choose between the following two. One, I could spend the next hour beating you to a pulp. Squeezing and crushing and lifting and throwing and hurting you in ways you never thought possible. Or two, you could come to school on Monday wearing one of my mini-dresses, the pink one I think, and matching high heels. Which will you choose Ronnie, and make it quick, these muscles can wait much longer" she threatened, hitting a much practiced Most Muscular pose to further intimidate her prey.

Ron's answer came swift and true, without much hesitation at all. "The Dress!" was all he could make out, as the thought of being beaten by his Amazon girlfriend for an hours time, especially when she was in this kind of mood, scared him beyond anything he could possibly dream of.

This is exactly the reply Tiffany wanted, as she truly did need him to go to Prom next month, and therefore couldn't go nearly all out on him physically due to this anyway. Her further physical threats just now were only just a ruse, a hoax, knowing full well he would pick anything other than a further beating from his Amazon girlfriend.



In the end, Ron did go to school Monday dressed in his girlfriend's pink mini-dress, which caused untold embarrassment to him, not to mention several last minute photos in their Senior Yearbook. Unfortunately for Ron even moreso, was what happened to him after their Senior Prom. With Tiffany no longer needing to hold back from breaking him in two, now that prom was over, she used her Amazonian physique to do anything and everything she wanted to on him, with much excitement in her heart, and much tears running down his face. Their after-prom hotel suite, already set up and paid for by Ron for a little late night after party fun, turned out to be the perfect spot for Tiffany to show him the error of his cheating ways....over and over and over again.

After spending several minutes licking every inch of Tiffany's thick pecs, Stacy flipped her around so that she was now on top. A sly smile and look of devilry across her beautiful 19 year old face, Stacy then proceeded to make her own pecs and thick breasts dance and bounce for her Amazon lover. Tiffany could barely contain herself, as their muscle lust was soon to be reaching its peak. There was nothing more that these two girls loved over feeling one another's rock hard, perfectly sculpted bodies, dripping with a slick layer of erotic sweat, grinding into one another time and again.

Before much longer Stacy dropped to the other side of Tiffany, both of them laying on their sides on this full king size bed, each of them facing one another. Lips licking and biting in sexual delights. Hard muscular curves being groped and touched and massaged by ever so eager hands. Legs and thighs rubbing up against one another's bodies, while further probing touches danced across rippling backs and ridged stomachs. An ordinary man would literally be crushed by this sexual display, another reason they were so turned on and attracted to one another, and hard-bodied females in general.



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Their lips soon locked as their bodies began to pump and grind into each other even more, harder and more passionate than ever before. Sexual climax for them both was near, which only made their lust-filled movements continue more and more. Moans and groans of erotic pleasure grew louder and louder, as their bodies soon became one with a sexual climax that caused each their bodies to tighten and harden so much that had they not been muscular, athletically fit Amazons themselves, they surely would have crushed their partner to dust.

"Mmmmm, that's right Bobby, give it to me....Ooooooh, and I'll give it to you. That's right baby....Oooooooo, right there, that's the spot...Mmmmmmm" Stacy erotically breathed out, as she danced her eager tongue all over her "boyfriend's" hard, thick erection. While Bobby in turn had his anxiously licking tongue all around Stacy's dripping wet pussy as well. Both of these young 18 year old lovers using their mouths to their fullest on their partners erotic zones. Nothing unusual about that at all, you say, just a straight forward 69 sexual position?



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Well, how many 69's do you know that are performed standing up? Stacy using her ultra strong and thickly muscled body to hold Bobby upside-down, her powerful arms wrapped tightly around his firm waist, his body completely held off the floor. The Standing 69 both Tiffany and Stacy called it, as their strength and muscle hardness had been increasing, so such feats were becoming more and more common. A sexual position both of them were now quite well versed in, with both other boys, as well as with each other.

Their lust filled faces and awaiting tongues were expertly placed right on track against one another's sexual organs, with Bobby's legs held high above Stacy's head, and her meaty thighs spread around her lovers head in return. If she wanted to make it rougher, either through her man's request or as a punishment for being disobedient, she could close her steel hard inner legs around his head while they were in this position, and literally crush his head while she was sucking him off. She's even had a few instances where she raced herself to see which she could accomplish first, an unconscious male or an exploding cock.

"Harder baby, harder on Stacy's moist pussy baby. Deeper baby.....Mmmmm, that's it.....all over baby.....Oooooooooo, that's right. Keep it going right there, or I'll squeeze you with my thighs" Stacy teased, as she playfully began to close her thighs around his face, which caused Bobby to fulfil Stacy's erotic commands to the letter.

Stacy and Bobby had been dating for some months now, and he actually treated her very well, to the point where she never had to forcefully make him do anything for her. Unless it was during a sensual role-playing session, which Bobby was a huge fan of (as well as of muscle girls, Stacy quickly found out). It was always fun for this young couple to experiment with their bodies during foreplay and the sex that followed, and when a strong, hard-bodied woman is involved, the sky's the limit.



It wasn't long before both Stacy and Bobby's sexual levels had reached their peak this night, especially in this position, especially with Stacy's erotic words spoken in her girlish tones, and with a series of sudden gyrations (a dangerous time for Bobby), and sensual moanings from them both, the two young lovers climaxed into one another awaiting mouths. Each of them so caught up in the moment, so turned on and aroused at yet another session of Muscle Love, that they sucked up every drop of one another's love juices without question.

"God, that was incredible" cooed Stacy, removing her luscious lips from her boyfriend's spent though still very erect cock. She then separated her thighs, not realizing how tight they were around Bobby's head during their climatic final seconds. This caused Bobby to gasp out for breath, as this vital air was being denied him for the past few seconds of their lovemaking. "Sorry baby" she apologetically spoke out, as she made her way to her bed, and dropped her man down upon it softly and gently.

"It's....(gasp)....it's OK babe. I....I know that any form of contact with you can be a little risky" Bobby teased back with a smile.

"Oh, is that so? Well, you better get your life insurance paid up and your will written out, cause I'm a horny girl, and we've only just started tonight" she teased, as she excitedly bounced onto her bed to straddle Bobby's form with her own muscle packed body. Stacy then hit an incredibly powerful looking double biceps shot, to further claim her superiority over her boyfriend here and now.

"Be gentle, my sweet, I don't know how much more I can take" he said with a smile to his beautiful Amazon girlfriend, which caused her to smile as well.

"Hmmm, well, since you're obviously in not as good a shape as I am...." which was true, even though Bobby was a star athlete on his school's baseball and basketball teams as well, ".....I guess I'll have to entertain myself til you get your strength back"

With that, Stacy bounced up from her bed, just as Bobby positioned himself in a more comfortable spot for a better look at what was to come. Stacy, dressed in an amazingly sexy, form fitting, one piece lingerie outfit, made her way to her closet, and pulled out two very heavy looking dumbbells. She then began to do alternating bicep curls with them, making her already hard and pumped biceps even moreso. What made this display even sexier for Bobby was Stacy's face while she was doing it. Eyes sensuously half closed, an occasional licking of her lips or a blowing of a kiss to him while he watched his girlfriend's arms grow with Amazonian power.

"These are 40 pound dumbbells baby, I bet they don't look that heavy, but I'm sure you couldn't do half of the amount of pumps that I can. You like?" she sexily cooed to him, flirting to him with her muscular body. She then switched to shoulder presses, holding each dumbbell level to her capped shoulders and lifting them up and down, creating even more size to her already thick and shapely back and shoulders. "This is what gets my back so broad....so wide....so strong, just like you like baby. If you're still tired when I'm done, don't worry, I'll just lift you up here, strap you across my back and shoulders and do all the work" she sexily spoke in her girlish voice.

Bobby's sexual strength grew back with leaps and bounds, thanks to his girlfriend's amazingly arousing muscle display. Seeing his growing erection made Stacy smile with delight, knowing she had such an effect on her man, though not being surprised in the least that she did. There were very few men, if any, who could resist the sensual allure and sexual attraction of a muscular woman, especially in today's day and age, in which such women and girls were becoming more and more evident.



Stacy then turned her back to Bobby, and while keeping her legs perfectly straight, she bent down to the ground to release her heavy dumbbells. In taking such a position, she exposed her bulging hamstrings and perfectly rounded butt to Bobby, something that didn't go wasted on him in the least.

Stacy then placed her hands on her waist, and expanded her lats full and thick with female muscular size and power. Her entire body looked pumped and hard, and he knew full well how strong she was as well, which was even stronger than she looked. With a few more spreadings of her lats, she turned her head around her right shoulder, and spoke "Ready to hop on lover, I'm ready for another workout. Don't worry sweetie, this time, I'll be gentle"

"If I wanted gentle, I would be dating a normal girl" Bobby teasingly shot back.

"Oh, and don't you think I'm normal? Isn't it normal for a girl to be stronger.....and harder.....and more muscular than her man?" Stacy playfully returned, hitting a series of bodybuilder poses that made each and every curve and shapely inch of her body harden and ripple.

"If I have anything to say about it, Yes!" he replied with a smile of his own, rising from her bed to hold his lusciously firm girlfriend in his arms again. He couldn't wait to get his fingers, his lips, his tongue, travelling through each and every glorious muscular bump and bulge of Stacy's body. Having such a girlfriend as her in his life, made Bobby feel like the luckiest man in the world. It was this reason that made him treat her like a Princess, not out of fear or intimidation of what she would do to him if he didn't. Bobby couldn't wait to get his hands on her body once again, the same went for Stacy in return, though unfortunately for them both, they would have to do so just a little while longer.....

SLAM!!, suddenly came from the door to her room, as Tiffany strode inside, a look of anger and frustration across her gorgeous young face.

"I can't believe it, I just can't believe it. I give him everything, every inch of this body and everything that it can do, and what does he do, he.....er....." Tiffany suddenly stopped, realizing for the first time that her fellow Amazon sister, and secret lover, Stacy wasn't alone. "Uh.....hey Bobby"

"Hey Tiffany, you OK?" he replied with concern.

"You and Ron have another fight?" Stacy followed up, as she made her way over to Tiffany for a consoling embrace.

"You could say that. Can you believe that jerk cheated on me, with Gina no less"

"Gina from Biology class?" Stacy asked.

"Yes, that Gina. I mean, can you believe it, and why do you ask?"

"Because you're a bit overbearing with him and can treat him like a child?" Stacy replied.

"Because you've been known to bully him in public when he doesn't do what you want?" Bobby added.

"That was a rhetorical question guys" Tiffany spoke out, "Anyway, he went with her because he feels more manly with a weak, frail, helpless girl than a strong, confident, powerful woman like me. I tell you, the only thing that saved him from the worst beating of his life was Prom next month. I swear, after that, he's fair game, let me tell you" she near growled, her own power packed frame visibly hardening before their eyes. "Oh, and bring your cameras to school on Monday, trust me on this" she concluded, with a puzzled look from both Stacy and Bobby's faces.



"Hey, if you girls want to be alone, do a little girl talk, that's fine, I'll just make my way....."

"No no....I don't want to spoil your night too, guys. Thanks though....I wish Ron could be more like you, Bobby. I mean, you treat Stacy here like a Goddess, and I guess I wish I could get that treatment from guys without having to threaten or intimidate" Tiffany spoke with a slightly depressed tone, which caused Stacy to hug her long time friend again.

"Tiffany, I'm really sorry about you and Ron, but if he's not appreciating you for YOU, who you are, then he's not worth it. Trust me, I know from dating this beast....." he joking said about Stacy, "...that there are Plenty of men in the world today who would love to be with a girl like you. Trust me, you'll find that special person in your life - hey you never know, maybe you have already"

"Awwww, thanks Bobby, that's sweet" Tiffany replied, as Stacy looked at him with pride as well. "You know, you might be right, about everything" she continued, holding Stacy's hand firmly as she did. "Say, you guys looked like you were in the middle of something there, I don't want to interrupt any more than I already have, so I'm gonna go"

"No, no Tiffany, stay" Stacy spoke to her Amazon girlfriend, "Actually I think you stopping by could be just what we all needed tonight" she concluded with a wink. Stacy then made her way to Bobby, and whispered in his ears, "Trust me", which he did, very much.

Stacy then begin to removed his boxer shorts, giving him sensual licks and kisses down his body as she did so. Bobby soon stood before these two young Amazons completely naked, his own fit and athletic body firm and strong, his erection clearly evident and growing by the second, as what muscle lover wouldn't be at Full Attention when around not one, but two, young muscle girls.

Stacy then went behind Bobby, whispered yet another "Trust me" into his ear, flicking it with her tongue as she passed, as she then sensuously maneuvered him into a gentle but very firm full nelson. Though instead of forcing him downwards, she instead used this hold to pull him up and back, leaving his exposed front stretched out and in clear view of Tiffany.

"He's all yours baby, come and have a lick, he's truly delicious" Stacy cooed, while holding her boyfriend stretched out and completely vulnerable with her superior power and strength. Bobby's cock grew even more at the thought of being held immobile by his Amazon girlfriend, while yet another Amazon girl stood ready to pleasure him sexually. This was truly the best day of his young life, as Tiffany gave her fellow teenage Amazon a wink and a smile, and began to remove her outfit, for the second time this night.

"Oh well, this was an old shirt anyway" Tiffany teased, as she turned herself away from Stacy and Bobby. She then flexed her back, lats and shoulders thick and wide. Again and again, her wide back seemed to become moreso, as in less than a minute's time, a giant rip shot down the back of her T-shirt, as her muscles simply flexed right through them.

This sight before him made Bobby nearly cum right there and then, but Stacy softly whispered in his ears while holding him from behind, "Hold on lover, this party's just starting"

Tiffany then ripped the previously tight fitting shirt right off her, and turned back around to face them. Her upper body, already very pumped from her dealing with Ron earlier in the evening, looked thick and meaty with lots of female muscle. Tiffany then mouthed the words Thank You to her Amazon partner-in-crime, and began to hit a series of upper body shots, to further show off her muscular physique.

She then started to flex her thick legs, quads, hamstrings, calves and thighs. Yet again showing off their amazing hardness and very impressive definition as well. Removing her denim mini-skirt to fully reveal her legs and butt in all of their glory, Tiffany now stood before Bobby the same as Stacy, dressed only in a sexy lingerie outfit, which did nothing to hide the unreal curves and voluptuous frames of both of these teenage muscle girls.

After another set of bodybuilding poses from Tiffany, who like Stacy had been practicing them for over 2 years now, she moved forward and got on her knees before Bobby, who was still being held completely immobile from behind by his physically stronger girlfriend. Tiffany then gave one last look up to Stacy for approval, something Stacy gave with a smile, and she then encased Bobby's incredibly hard and thick cock with her mouth.



Back and forth, in and out, her mouth went in on his cock, causing Bobby to moan and groan with untold sexual delight. Her tongue flicked and danced all over every inch of his manhood, especially its ultra sensitive tip, something that made Bobby gyrate about with lust-filled motions. Bobby wasn't the only one of them turned on in this muscle packed threesome, as Stacy began to move her hips into Bobby's nice butt, and Tiffany used her free hand to play with her now moist pussy.

Each of these high school Seniors was moaning and groaning with erotic pleasures, each of their bodies lost in their sexual movements, each of them moving their bodies to and fro, each of them lost in their sensual escapades.

Tiffany then removed her luscious lips from Bobby's nearly spent cock, and then made her way back to a standing position (taking the time to rub her large, firm breasts around his dick on the way up). While standing, her 5' 10" height was the equal to both of her sexual partners, which is exactly what she wanted. She then took a few seconds to sensually remove her moist panties from her lusciously firm body. Tiffany then leaned forward, holding Bobby from the front just as Stacy had him from behind. If he had any chance of movement before now, it was completely gone when this other young Amazon took him from the front - and take him, she did.

Just as Tiffany moved ever closer to them both, her face reaching past Bobby's own to find and sensually kiss Stacy's on the other end, she gently took Bobby's nearly exploding cock and maneuvered it inside her wet pussy. Together now more than ever this trio shook and rocked their bodies with arousal. Stacy and Tiffany kissing one another's beautiful faces, with Bobby "trapped" helplessly in the middle, while they gyrated and moved their hips into him from both sides. Bobby on the other hand was literally sandwiched in the center of a these two supergirls, his body being touched and groped from both sides, while his cock was being massaged inside Tiffany's moist love hole by her pulsating pussy muscles. He wasn't doing a damn thing, and it was the best sexual experience he ever had.



More erotic groans and sensual moans came from this locked together threesome, all of them moving their bodies as one, all of them just seconds away from climaxing all over, and inside, one another's fit, hard bodied frames. And before long, climaxing is just what they did, as if linked erotically as they were physically, they all came at the same time. Bobby's sexual release and erotic moanings quickly turning to groans of pain as the affects this sexual pleasuring had on both Stacy and Tiffany caused their amazingly fit and muscular forms to flex and harden, crushing Bobby from both sides.

Neither of them wanting to hurt Bobby in the least (something that wouldn't be the case for several men they would later do this to in college), our two muscle girls quickly controlled their movements, all of them giving gentle, though erotic filled, gyrations with their bodies to end it all.

"My.....my God, that was Amazing!" Stacy breathed, softly releasing the immobilizing hold she had over her boyfriend. A glowing layer of sensual sweat causing her already evident muscles to appear moreso.

"Thanks....thanks so much for that, baby. That was just what I needed" Tiffany replied, removing her pussy from around Bobby's spent cock, causing it to slap its wetness up against his stomach.

Bobby needed time to get his breath, and his mind, back. As fit as he was, these two supergirls were simply on another level, so while they were a bit physically tired, he was near exhausted.

"Awwww baby, did us big bad Amazons break you?" Stacy cooed playfully in a girlish voice, as she bent down to the floor where Bobby's form lay, and gently picked him up to place him softly on her bed.

"I have SO got to get me one of those" Tiffany joked, pointing to Bobby, as she realized what a find he was for Stacy.

"Sorry.....sorry girls, there's only one of me, I'm afraid" Bobby teased back.

"Good thing there's enough of you to go around then" both Tiffany and Stacy joked together in unison, causing them both to laugh out in girlish delight.

"Sorry Bobby, looks like you'll have to be shared from now on.....and share as well" Tiffany spoke, her final words being about her long time Amazon friend and more recent lover, Stacy.

"I have so got to get in better shape then" he joked back, his body still a bit tired and dizzy from this unreal sexual ordeal.

"Men, what can you do, they can be as helpless as babies sometimes. Hee hee hee" Stacy replied with a smile.

Tiffany and Stacy then began to entertain themselves with their own erotic and sensual pleasures, throwing more than enough muscle packed displays than one would expect from two bi-sexual Amazons having their erotic fun. From lifting one another, to flexing their already hard and pumped physiques, to a bit of sensual bending of assorted objects Stacy had laying around for just such occasions. Bobby would regain his sexual and physical strength in no time during such performances before him, but even he had to sit out a few times after some of the positions (mostly with him off the ground) that these sexy young Amazons put him in that night.



In the end it was a night long series of sexual, female muscle fun. Tiffany and Stacy didn't feel a bit awkward about sharing their sexual feelings for one another in front of Bobby, and he became one of the only boys that knew of such a secret until their college years. Bobby and Stacy went their separate ways soon after they graduated high school, which caused them all much sadness, though it was almost made up for by a night of unreal Amazon sex the day before Bobby left for college.

Stacy and Tiffany, both realizing now more than ever how meant to be together they were, enrolled together and went to the same college, where they excelled both in their studies, and in their love and lust for one another as well.

THE END

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