

CHARLOTTE THE WONDER WOMAN

- a FinQ story -

(amysconquest.com)

It was Saturday and my girlfriend and I had been invited to a friend's birthday party. The theme was superhero fancy dress. I hated fancy dress and decided to go as Nick Fury, overcoat and an eye patch. My kind of effort! My girlfriend on the other hand wanted to go as Wonder Woman.

We went to the town near our house and spent about two hours shopping and looking for the right costume. After being on the brink of giving up we spotted a small shop down a side alley neither of us had seen before. We walked in and a curious old chap welcomed us. My girlfriend told him what we were looking for as well as her shoe and dress size. He disappeared for a while then came back with a spectacular costume. I instantly thought of the strain this was about to put on my wallet. Amazingly the whole thing was only £5. I asked him what the catch was and he replied that we might get more than we asked for! I joked with my girlfriend as we left the shop that he meant there were lice on the costume and we both giggled as we made our way back to the car.

That evening came and I stood in the living room wearing my Nick Fury costume. I felt a bit silly but I was looking forward to seeing Char in her Wonder Woman costume. She stepped out of the room and she looked amazing.

I should probably tell you about us. I'm about 6'2, well built and good looking. I could clear up with most women but I really hit the jackpot with Charlotte. She's 5'10, long legs and a perfect arse. The reason she wanted to go as Wonder Woman though was her features were rather Lynda Carter-esque. She had long flowing brunette hair, bright blue eyes, pale skin and thick red lips. The icing on the cake was another Wonder Woman like feature. Char had the biggest boobs possible on her thin frame. They were an e cup but firm and perky. So, out she came and once I got over my initial shock of seeing her, though usually not overly protective of her, I did have my doubts!

The knee high red boots had a 3 inch heel bringing her up to my height with a thick white stripe up the front. I looked up her long shapely legs to the blue pants with white stars which were like French knickers. They were opaque but seriously small! The corset top came up from her tight stomach into a wide gold pattern across the front of her huge tits, showing off plenty of her deep cleavage. She wore gold bands on her wrists and a gold tiara in her long flowing hair. She looked amazing but I was a little concerned that most of her arse and lovely tits were on show.

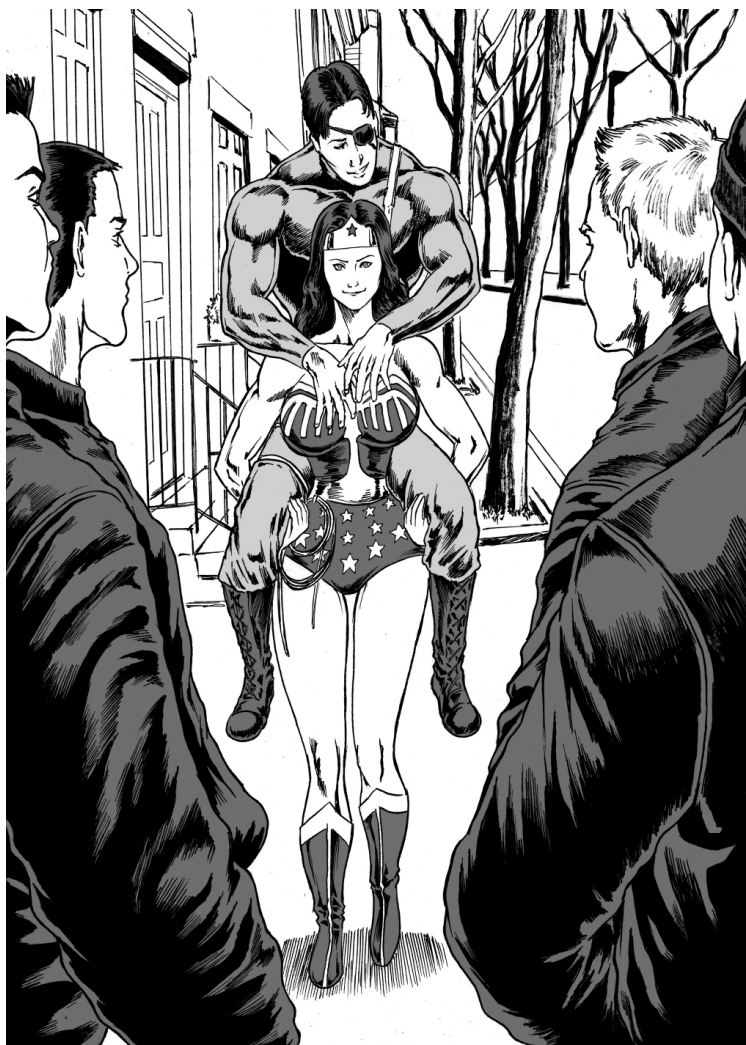


"Babe, doesn't that come with a cape or something?"

She laughed, walking over to me and kidding me deeply. Our lips came together and we wrapped our arms around each other. She is the same height as me and her boobs pressed into my chest. They seemed even firmer than usual. She was gripping me tighter than normal too, squeezing me so tight I could barely breathe. Our embrace ended and I got my breath back.

The party was about half an hour's walk away so we jumped in a taxi. When we arrived Char received even more gawk eyed stares than she normally did. The party was good fun and I ended up drinking a lot! The strange thing was Char was usually a bit of a lightweight but she was matching me drink for drink and handling it a lot better than I was! She even got into a vodka shot drink off with a couple of guys I played rugby with and by the time they were falling off their chair Char was bouncing around, only slightly tipsy. We had had a great time but Char decided it was time to go and I couldn't complain thinking that as soon as we got home I got to peel off that costume!

We decided to walk (I think Char thought it would clear my head) and set off home. I was leaning on her quite heavily and she said, - "You know what babe, why don't I just give you a piggyback?"



I looked at her quizzically. I knew she was in great shape being an aerobics instructor. Her arms and legs were slightly thick without being muscular but I was a big guy and weighed about 14 stone. Nevertheless she convinced me to let her try. She turned around and I looked down at her beautiful, tight arse in the very small hot pants. I put my hands on her shoulders and hopped up. She wrapped her hands under my thighs and bounced me up into position. She smiled at me over her shoulder and started walking. I was amazed by how easy she was finding this. I told her so and she responded that my weight felt like nothing to her!! I started rubbing her shoulders and moved down to her tits while kissing her neck. I couldn't believe I was getting a piggyback from, while feeling the tits of, Wonder Woman! I was worried I might break her back with my boner!

A couple of minutes later she saw a pair hooded figures in front of us. She slowed down and I jumped down off her back. As we approached two more figures appeared from behind us.

"Look lads, we went to a mate's party tonight. We didn't bring our phones with us and I've got about £50 on me, which you can have no problem", I tried to reason.

One responded, "I think I'd rather have a ride on the super slut mate."

I quickly stood in front of her, putting my hands around and turning so she was in front of the wall. - "Sorry son, that's the one thing you can't have."



He took a swing for me which I blocked before knocking him to the floor. Two of the others grabbed me from the sides and dragged me away while the fourth went for Char. The alpha had gotten up from the floor and pulled a knife. I thought this was it. Suddenly I heard a scream and saw a dark blur fly through the air. Suddenly I saw a red and blue shape speed toward me as the knife slid through the air toward my stomach.

I felt like a bus hit me as I was flung aside. I twisted my ankle as I fell and hit my head on the curb. As I looked up groggily I saw my girlfriend get struck in the stomach with the knife as I screamed NO! The knife buckled and twisted with the force of the stab and I saw the look of shock on all four faces. Char swung around punching all three remaining attackers sending them flying in various directions. Once dispatched she walked to where the alpha lay in a heap. He was stirring when she bent down and took a hold of his neck. I looked on in astonishment as she slowly straightened up, bringing him up with her. She raised her arm, making his feet leave the floor. As he dangled, she told him how lucky he was that she wasn't going to kill him before smashing him into a nearby garbage bin, most likely breaking some bones.

She walked slowly but deliberately in my direction. She squatted by the side of me as I sat against a lamppost. She slid her arms under me without saying a word and stood up with no effort. As I lay in her arms I looked at my incredible, sexy girlfriend, now imbued with the powers of an Amazon goddess. I wrapped my arms around her and rested my head on her shoulder. I looked down at her huge cleavage and got very hard. I'd never felt so safe in my life. As she walked she told me that she thought I was very brave for sticking up to them and she was sorry for hurting me when she shoved me out of the way. We stopped for a minute and gazed into each other's eyes before having a long, passionate kiss. My hand moved down from her shoulder onto her huge breast.

We started getting pretty hornier, my hand squeezing her impossibly firm breast and our breathing became a little harder. She broke the kiss, "Not here, I'm going to take you home."

With that she set off again. The streets were quiet at this time of night, nobody saw my beautiful heroine carrying me in her high heels and I learned my head on her shoulder and stared into her deep, heaving cleavage for the journey home. We reached our apartment 15 minutes later. We had passed a few people on the way home who had stopped and gawked but in all honesty, I think that was the standard reaction Char would have got in her costume, even if she wasn't cradle carrying a 14 stone guy with ease!

We lived on the 14th floor of a tower. After the stabbing incident, Char had total confidence in her new found super powers, she walked round to the appropriate side of the building, looked down at me and said, "Hold on." With that, she squatted down and launched into the air, the force of the acceleration hurt me, my face pushed back as though I was in a wind tunnel as we rose into the night sky. She had calculated her jump perfectly and we drifted across the rail of our balcony and her high heeled feet came into contact with the solid floor once more.

We never locked the balcony door (not that many people climbed 14 floors up to rob a place!), and she moved her hand from around my thigh to stretch out and grab the handle of the sliding door. She pushed it open and turned as she carried me through, turning again to close the door after us, - "I can't believe that just happened", I stared, wide eyed at her. Even though I had watched a steel blade bend against her skin, to see her jump a hundred feet into the air with me in her arms was another thing entirely!

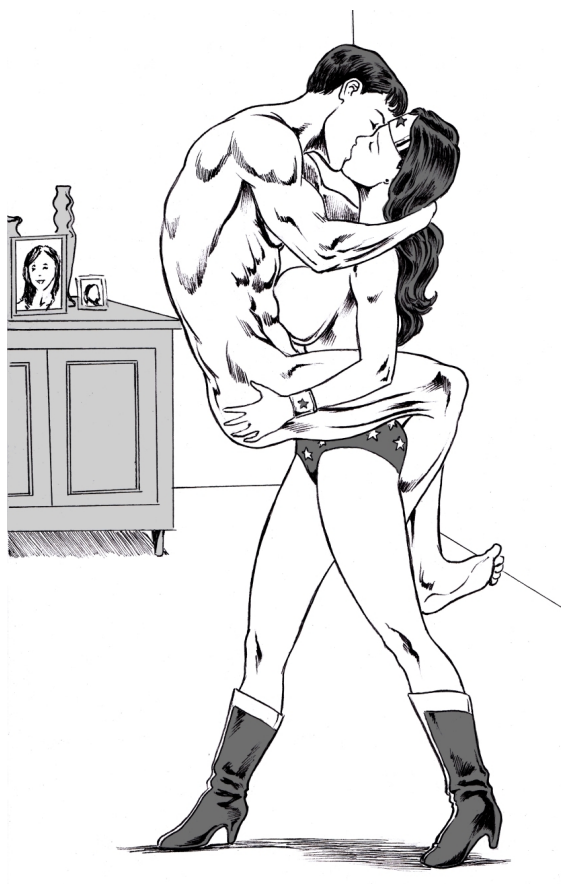
She simply smiled at me and kissed me. Once again I groped at her beautiful tits while she stood, with me in her arms, them not trembling in the slightest, even though she had been carrying me for 20 minutes at least. I got very hard. She lowered me to the floor without breaking the kiss and I stood facing her. We continued to kiss as she started undressing me. I reached behind her and slid the zip down at the back of her corset, it dropped to the floor and her huge tits swung free. Her nipples were dark and hard and her perky tits looked like Sammy Braddy's but even more perfect.



When I was fully naked, she stroked my balls and my dick, then, she started kissing down my body until she was squatting in front of me. She took my cock in her mouth and started to suck. She'd obviously given me head many times before but this was different, the power of her mouth has increased with the rest of her and my legs were beginning to shake. Her hands came up and gripped my hips, then, slowly, she started to rise. I felt my feet leave the floor and I put my hands on her shoulders for balance.

She was now standing straight, with my legs dangling around her thighs. She continued to suck as she raised and lowered me into her mouth. I was close to cuming and she sensed this. Pulling me back so my dick fell from her mouth, she slowly lowered me until it was between her beautiful tits. She leant back and my cock fell between her mounds. As she braced my weight against she, she moved her hands from my hips and encircled me thighs with her arms. This pushed her tits up so that my cock was completely smothered in her tits. She stared up at me as I looked down into her lovely eyed. I came, hard, all across her tits.

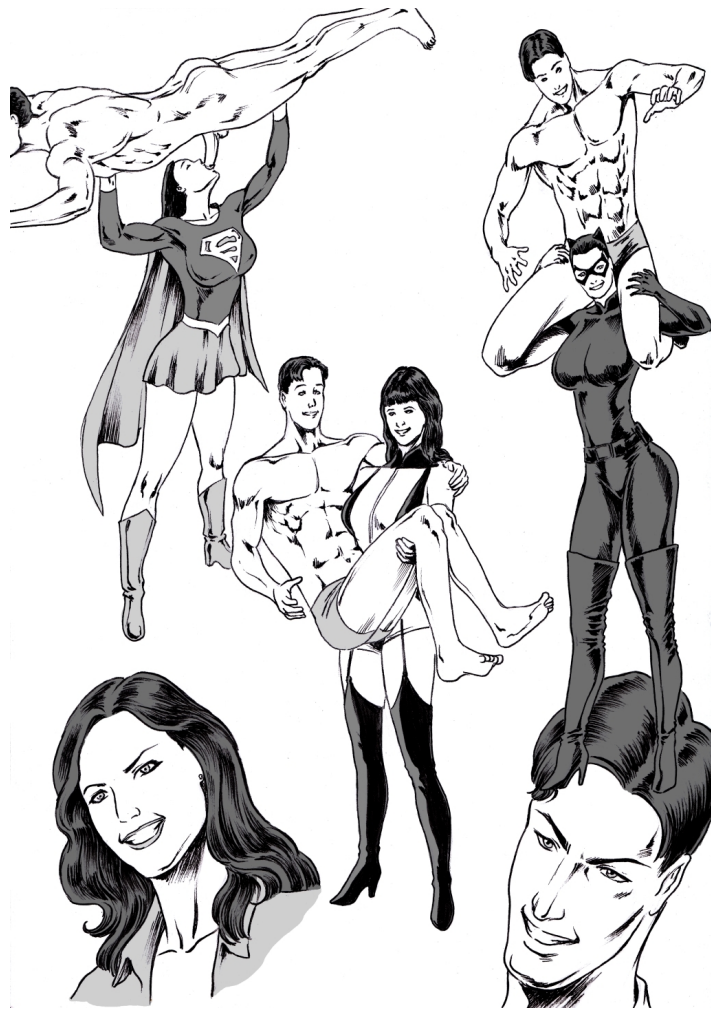
She lowered me back to the floor and reached down to grab my boxers from the floor. She used them to wipe the cum off her chest and then picked me up again in a front straddle.



We kissed as she walked through to the bedroom and I was hard again by the time she walked through the door.

She grabbed my hips and launched me onto the bed and stood there for a moment with her hands on her hips, her enormous tits swaying slightly, my Amazon princess. She bent down and pulled off her blue, star spangled hot pants and walked over to the bed. She climbed on top of me and kissed me deeply as she mounted my dick. She left her boots, her bracelets and her tiara on as she controlled our sex until we both came together.

The next morning her super powers were gone. However, we had both discovered some great new moves and she frequently carried me around and dressed up as various heroines during our foreplay. We have never been closer.



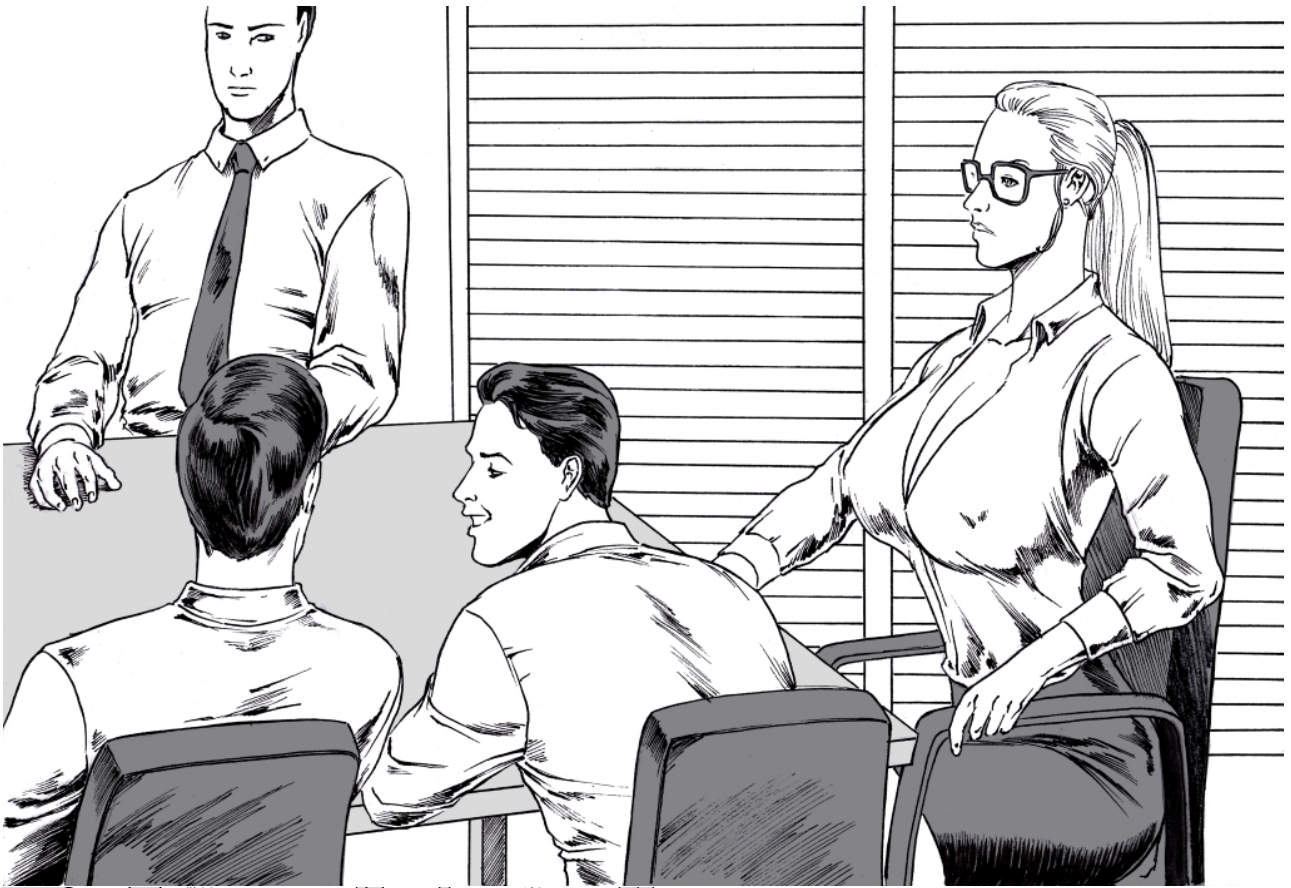
THE OLDER WOMAN

- a FinQ story -

(amysconquest.com)

I noticed Jess the first time I walked into my new office. She was a stunner. 36 years old but you would never have believed it. Especially when you took one look at that gorgeous body of hers. She was a bit of a gym freak and I later found out she was big into Bodypump. She was 5'10, with long flowing auburn hair, emerald green eyes and a perfect, light complexion. As for the body, scientists wouldn't be able to work that one out if they tried. Long, firm legs tapering out to a perfect round set of hips. Her arse was high and tight, her waist tiny and her tits, bloody enormous. They must have been G cups at least. Her standard attire was knee high leather boots with a high heel, a knee length skirt, which clung to her curves and a tight top to show off her assets. On top of this she would wear her hair up, light makeup showing everyone how stunning she was.

I joined the firm at 24 in another department but couldn't keep my eyes off Jess whenever she walked by. She was more senior than I and drove a nice BMW. I knew she didn't have any kids and lived in a spacious apartment on the nice side of town. I wished every day that I could spend more time with her and what do you know, after 18 months, we were placed on a project together, representing our respective departments.



We had mutual respect in meetings, I found her to be very bright and sensible. Despite her pleasant and softly spoken demeanour there was always a stoic quality, she was tough and always had a well reasoned argument which meant she normally got her way. Over time we started eating lunch together and our mutual respect blossomed into a healthy friendship. She told me that I made her laugh and more than once said she needed to stop kicking around with fogies and get herself a nice young man like me. I was over the moon apart from the “like me” comment – WHY NOT ME!

Six months into the project it was Christmas party time. The company had put us all up in a nice hotel and as both Jess and I were single, we said we would hang together and keep each other company, “Thank God for you”, she said, otherwise she would spent this one like the last, trying to keep old married men’s hands off her arse. I went in and saw Jess there. She looked stunning in a long, midnight blue evening gown, with her hair cascading down her shoulders.

The dress was very low cut, showing off her huge cleavage and was split down her right leg, so her leg up to the lower thigh would appear with each step. Under her, she wore four inch high heels, making her about half an inch taller than me.

We spend the evening together, either propping up the bar or sitting at a table or dancing and flirting. She was matching me drink for drink and by the end of the night, I was a bit of a state, not being a big drinker at all. After a while, when I started slurring, she told me it was probably time to leave. The place had emptied out mostly so we had put in a fairly good performance! We walked to the lift and she slid one of her hands into mine. I gripped it gladly. When the lifts doors closed and we were left alone, she turned, stared into my eyes and we kissed, long and passionately. She pushed me back into the wall and I was glad to be leaning against something. She pushed the button for her floor and we started getting a bit hot and heavy while the lift made its ascent. Her body was incredible. Even firmer than it looked, her arse was soft flesh over toned muscle and it felt amazing under the silk of her gown.

The lift doors opened and she took my hand, pulling me from the lift, as we rounded the corner, I stumbled and she quickly spun to catch me, wrapping her arms around me as my face pushed into her shoulder. "Ohh dear, you really aren't a drinker are you?" She giggled. "Here, hold this", she said, handing me the tiny bag she had with her. I took hold of it and moved her right leg behind me, with her left leg to the left of mine. Her right arm encircled my back and she squatted down, her left arm sliding down the back of my dinner jacket trousers. I felt the force of her left arm as she lifted and I fell back into her right arm.

I was airborne momentarily as she bounced me into the correct position. "There, that'll be a bit safer for both of us!" she said with a laugh as she proceeded to carry me down the corridor. It was 5 o'clock in the morning at this point so thankfully the corridors were deserted. As much as I was loving being carried by the most gorgeous women in the world, dressed to the nines in a blue ball gown, while I was dressed like James Bond, I'm not sure I would want colleagues to see!

She strolled down the corridors of the hotel with ease, barely breathing hard despite her not inconsiderable burden. Her room was nowhere near the lift either which I couldn't have been happier about! We reached her room and I was terrified this would be the end of my ride but instead of dropping me, she simply asked me to pull the keycard from her small bag and open the door. I did this gladly and she turned sideways to walk into her spacious room. When we had got through the door, she stood on one leg and used the other high heeled foot to push the door closed behind us. She proceeded into the sitting area, turned and lowered herself onto the couch. Me now resting on her lap.

"That was amazing", I stared at her gawk eyed. "I noticed you were enjoying that", she said, "Your boner was poking into my boobs the entire time", she said. "Your perfect boobs", I corrected. She beamed at me and we leant in and began kissing again.





My left arm had been across her shoulders for the entire trip, while my right hand had come up and joined it during the ride. When we had sat down, I had released my hand and let it drop into my lap, just to the side of my throbbing erection and her humungous tits, now resting on my lap. As we started to kiss, I reached my hand up and put it to the side of her cheek, slowly rubbing it down her neck, across her chest and then down onto her massive mammary. She groaned as I started playing with her boob. I could feel through the silk that she had a thin bra on but not one which would support.

After a few minutes, we parted and she looked at me, "So, have you always liked girls to be in charge?", "Yes", I admitted, "Do you like being in charge?"

"Baby, I just picked you up and carried you back to my room with the intention of fucking your brains out. What do you think?"

I laughed at this, feeling so comfortable sitting on the warm silk of her lap.

"I guess I've always had fantasies, but never in a million years did I think that you would be part of them!"

"Why not?" She inquired.

"Because you're incredible, you're the sexiest woman I've ever seen, let alone know! Plus you seem really gentle, I know you're in terrific shape but I always thought you would be quite...submissive?"

"Well, then it's a nice surprise for you hey?"

We started kissing again and her arms slid under me. She stood up again, without our lips breaking contact and proceeded to carry me through to the bedroom, kissing constantly.

She dropped me on the bed and ordered, "Get Naked...now", I did as I was told and she looked down at my throbbing cock, "Mmm, big boy, good!"

She told me to stand next to her, our height difference now exaggerated because I was barefoot and she still fully dressed. She turned around and told me to unzip her dress at the back, I did gladly and she turned around slowly, letting the dress fall to the floor. I couldn't believe my eyes. Her body was even more amazing than I imagined. SO thin but firm throughout, her arms were thick but proportional to her height and had only a hint of muscle. Underneath her gown she had been wearing black lingerie. A lacy bra, a tiny thong and dark stockings pulled up to her upper thighs, attached by little string to the lace garter belt around her hips. The dress had been cut in just the right place so you couldn't see the lace at the top.

She walked up to me in her heels, looking down at me. She grabbed my head from the back and pushed my face into her huge tits. I kissed away like a boy seeing tits for the first time in his life.

Then she pushed me back against a wall nearby, she kissed my neck and ran a hand down to my dick, she'd have to be careful because I was close on popping. She sensed this and instead moved her hand to my butt as I fondled her tits. Her other hand came down and once she had a grip, she lifted me swiftly into the air. I wrapped my legs around her tiny waist, sitting on her round, beautiful hips. I put one hand on the side of her neck while the other fondled her nipple through the thin lace. She pushed me into the wall and I came on her stomach.

"Mmm, good"

"Good?" that wasn't what I generally thought of as a good performance!

"Yep, I don't think you would have lasted long on a full tank!" She smiled at me, turned and walked over to the bed. She leant forward and dropped me onto the bed, then pulled down her thong, slowly and sexily. She kicked off her heels and sat on the bed, above me. She sat open legged on the bed, still wearing her stockings, garter belt and bra. She didn't have to give me any orders.

I ate hungrily at her pussy, sending waves of pleasure through her body. A huge orgasm shook her body and I started to get hard again.





I slipped in and started pumping up and down, her legs encircled my back and her firm calves pulled me in with more force than I could have generated on my own. She had another orgasm and rolled me onto my back, pulling off her bra at the same time. She held me down, her hands encircling my wrists and kissed me deeply. She thrust down on me and I blew after seconds.

We stayed up all night making love and taking. She liked that I was into strong, dominant women and she said dominating a young Turk like me turned her on immensely. I was just praying this wasn't a one night stand.

6 months later....

We carried the last of my heavy boxes into her apartment. Jess was wearing slip on shoes, light, denim hot pants and a little white tank top, showing off her huge boobs and beautiful body. I wore some baggy trousers and a T-shirt, fit for moving day.

She closed the door behind us and say with a sigh, "Right, there we go!". She strolled over to the couch and sat down, beckoning me to her. By this point I knew the routine and I sat down sideways on her lap, my feet off the floor. "I'm really glad you're here, you know", she looked up at me with those

stunning emerald eyes. "I'm glad I'm here too", I replied as we started to kiss. "You know this reminds me of our first night together in the hotel", I said, with a cheeky grin.

She got a devilish look in her eyes, gripping me quickly in her strong arms and standing up off the couch, "That was quite a night, definitely one to remember. How about we make moving in day a day to remember too?" With that, her eyes left mine and looked ahead at the bedroom door. As she started to carry me toward her bedroom, I looked up at her beautiful face and couldn't have been happier.

THE END

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