

# COLLEGE AMAZON ADVENTURES (Part 1)

(amysconquest.com)







ALL RIGHT, SO LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE WEASEL, THE BIMBO, AND THE BODYBUILDER...

IT WAS A SMALL AND BOORISH AFFAIR - AS YOU CAN EXPECT FROM THAT TOWN I LIVE IN DOWN SOUTH... THERE WEREN'T MANY PEOPLE IN THE AUDIENCE, THE ORGANIZATION WAS UNPROFESSIONAL, AND THE PRIZE WAS MINIMAL. BUT I JUST DID IT FOR KICKS, YOU KNOW. TO HAVE MY BIG BODY OUT THERE WITH PEOPLE LOOKING AT ME...



... AND SEEING HOW BIG I WAS COMPARED TO THE TWO (COUNT 'EM, TWO!) OTHER BIMBO-CANDIDATES. I HAD WETTED AND OILED MY BODY A BIT BEFORE COMING UP, JUST TO BE EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE. THERE WERE A LOT OF "OH MY GOD'S" COMING FROM THE AUDIENCE, AND I WAS ENJOYING THEIR SHOCK AND SURPRISE...

EVEN MY TITS ARE BIGGER THAN YOURS, YOU CHEAP BITCHES...



I DID MY BEST TO LOOK SEXY, EVEN THOUGH I KNEW THAT MOST OF THE COWBOYS AND FARMGIRLS IN THE AUDIENCE WOULDN'T REALLY APPRECIATE A GIRL WITH MUSCLE... BUT AGAIN... PART OF THE KICK, YOU KNOW...

I'M SURE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, FOLKS...





AND EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T A SURPRISE THAT I DIDN'T WIN, SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO BE A BIT DISAPPOINTED AND FRUSTRATED... I'M A WINNER. I'M COMPETITIVE. I WANT TO TAKE IT ALL, ALL THE TIME...



IT WASN'T THAT I WANTED THE CHEAP PLAQUE THAT THE BLONDE BIMBO GOT, AND CERTAINLY NOT THE TITLE OF MISS PODUNK...

LOOK AT THAT LITTLE PERV. ORGANIZES A PAGEANT AS CHEAPLY AS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH, JUST TO SCORE SOME PUSSY...

THANK YOU SO MUCH, THIS IS SUCH AN HONOR!





I SAW THE ORGANIZER - A WEASEL OF A FELLOW - LOOK AT ME FURTIVELY. HE PROBABLY HAD NO IDEA HOW I HAD ENDED UP AMONG HIS THREE CONTESTANTS...

MY GOD, SHE'S EVEN BIGGER UP CLOSE...

I THINK I FEEL LIKE TEACHING YOU A LITTLE LESSON, WEASEL....



WHEN THE CHARADE WAS OVER, I WENT TO THE DRESSING ROOM. WHILE I WAS PUTTING MY CLOTHES BACK ON, I GOT A CALL FROM A FRIEND IN TROUBLE, AND I WAS ON THE PHONE WITH HER FOR QUITE SOME TIME. BY THE TIME I GOT BACK OUT, EVERYONE HAD LEFT AND THE PLACE WAS DESOLATE...

OR SO I THOUGHT. SUDDENLY I HEARD SOME MOANING COMING FROM MY RIGHT SIDE...

















I TOWERED OVER HIM AND IT WAS SUCH AN AWESOME FEELING. I PULLED HIM SLIGHTLY UP AND HE WAS LITERALLY ON HIS TOES NOW. HIS ANGER HAD ALREADY GIVEN WAY TO A LOT OF INSECURITY, AND THERE WAS ALSO FEAR IN HIS EYES NOW. HE KNEW WE WERE HERE ALL ALONE AND REALIZED THAT THERE WAS LITTLE HE COULD DO IF I GOT REALLY ANGRY...



YOU MEAN... WHY DID THE JURY SELECT HER?

THE JURY! RIGHT - YOUR BROTHER, OR WHOEVER HE WAS...

BROTHER IN LAW. HE CHOSE HER BECAUSE SHE HAD THE BEST BODY, OF COURSE...



THE BEST BODY? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, THE BEST BODY? I WORK OUT THREE HOURS A DAY. DON'T YOU THINK I HAVE THE BEST BODY?

EH... THIS IS NOT A BODYBUILDING COMPETITION...

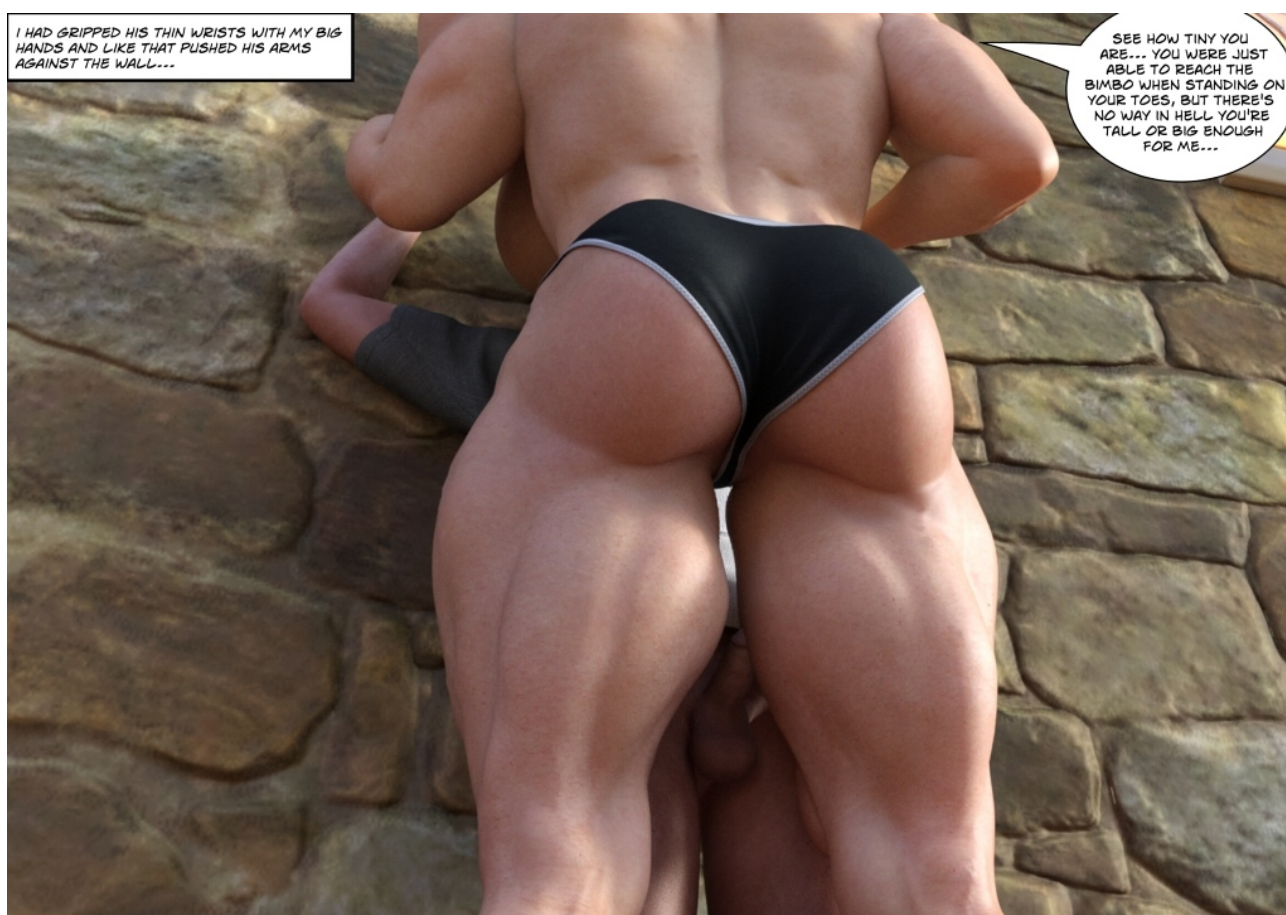


























... AND WHEN I WAS FINISHED, I LOOKED AT THE WEASEL'S TORTURED FACE AND MADE MORE FUN OF HIM...

OH POOR BABY... HIS LITTLE COCK DIDN'T SURVIVE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE MUSCLEGIRL'S GIGANTIC BOOBS...

HE'S TOO SMALL FOR HER IN EVERY WAY...

MAYBE HE SHOULD GO BACK TO SCREWING BIMBOS IN RETURN FOR PRIZES...

BIMBOS HE CAN HARDLY REACH...

I THREW HIM IN THE WATER AND LEFT HIM THERE, IN PAIN, TOTALLY FLABBERGASTED, AND PROBABLY STILL HORNY. I PUT MY DRESS BACK ON AND LEFT, THINKING THIS WASN'T THE LAST PAGEANT I WOULD PARTICIPATE IN...











**THE END**  
(Part 2 - Coming Soon)

Copyright 2018 Amy's Conquest ([amysconquest.com](http://amysconquest.com))