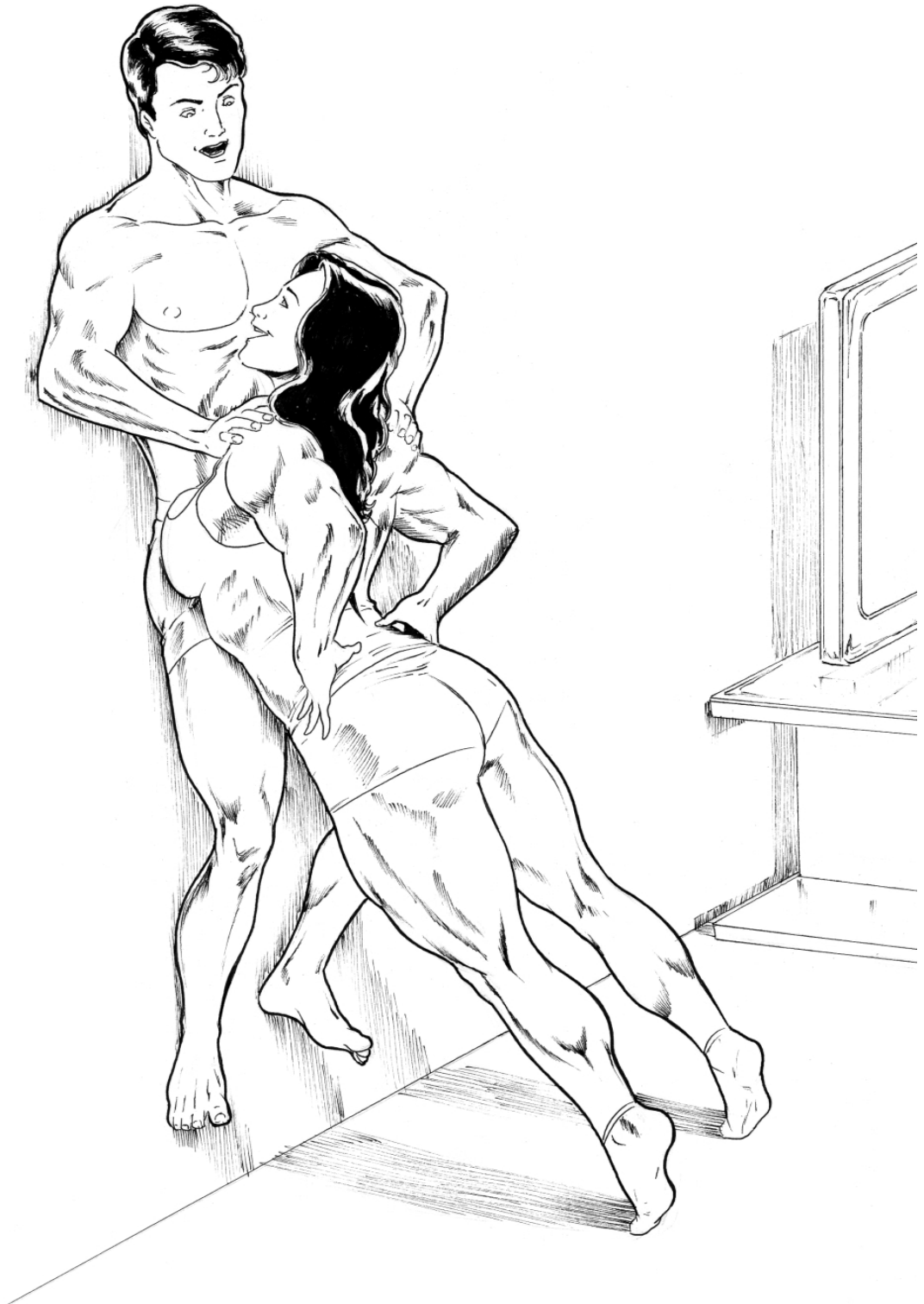


DAWN OF AN AMAZON (Part 1)

(amysconquest.com)



“Wonder Woman.....Wonder Woman.....In your satin tights, fighting for our rights, and the old Red, White and Bluuuuueeee” sang forth from the TV, as Dawn and Pete sat cuddled on the couch, flicking through the tube, trying to find something to watch.

“Oh, leave this, please Pete. I love Wonder Woman!” Dawn excitedly made out, bouncing with excitement while still cuddled on Pete's lap, his arms wrapped snugly around her.

“HmMMMM, I don't know baby, Wheel Of Fortune is on, and I just gotta see what Vanna is wearing tonight” Pete teasingly replied back with a smile. Of course he would watch this show at Dawn's request, not only because he loved her very much and would do anything to make her happy, but also because he was actually a closet Amazon lover (and you don't get much more Amazonian than Wonder Woman). Not to mention the sight of watching Dawn's voluptuously firm body, especially her chest, bounce as she did, was pure bliss to him.

“Oh please Pete, Pleeaaaasseeeee” Dawn replied back with a playful smile across her young, beautiful face, as she looked up at her boyfriend of 3 years. “Trust me, after we watch this show, I'm sure you'll be a Wonder Woman fan as well.....and if the show doesn't do it, well I think I can help persuade you of that myself” she cooed sexily into his nearby ear, with a soft ending flick of her tongue.



“Hahahaha, you had me at Leave This Please Pete, baby....though that doesn't mean Im not going to ask for that special feminine persuasion of yours when were done either” he spoke out with a laugh.

“Oh, don't worry baby, something tells me when we're done, you're going to forget all about what Vanna is wearing, and be more focused on what I'm NOT wearing tonight” she teased with a wink and a smile, as our two young lovers cuddled closer and deeper into each other, preparing to watch a show that would change both of their lives forever.

Dawn and Pete were just a few months short of their college graduation, where they met and in time fell deeply in love. Pete was 22 years old, and about 6' 175 lbs. Not overly athletic himself, though not out of shape either, he worked more with his mind than his body, and was on his way to becoming an architect, something that would enable him to support both him and Dawn in their lives to come. If she would have him when the time was right to ask, of course.

Dawn would have given a big YES to this question a year ago had he ever asked. Like Pete, she was nearly done with her college career, though her chosen field was more physical than his. At 21 years old, she was a highly trained dancer of many different styles, and was studying a combination of overall dance as well as massage therapy in her time here. Her 5' 8", 145 lb. frame was incredibly fit and toned, a body built to perfection through her many years of professional and casual physical activities.



So incredibly beautiful was Dawn, in both face and body, that Pete often wondered why she was so attracted to him. While no slouch in the looks dept. he thought of himself as basically average, which was anything but what his girlfriend was. Dawn's face was truly modelesque, framed by soft flowing black locks, which made her soft blue eyes shine out even moreso. Her body, was literal perfection to Pete, who had always been attracted to a more athletic, tight and toned physique, something Dawn had in spades. Just how attracted Pete was to such body types in fact, was something he kept mostly to himself.....until tonight, when conceal it any longer, he could not.

"Hey, you know that wasn't half bad. I think we may have a new evening show to keep an eye on there babe" Pete made out to his girl at the TV show's end, who was snuggly cuddling into her larger man.

"That's great baby, trust me, if you thought that was good, Seasons 2 and 3 are much better" Dawn replied back, showing off her Wonder Woman expertise. "Well, I did say I was a HUGE Wonder Woman fan you know"

"HA, that you did" Pete spoke out, holding her firm body closer to him than before. He loved feeling each and every firm curve on her body, though not in a lecherous or perverted way. He loved her for who she was, what she was inside, first and foremost, not just because she had a killer body.....though that was a very nice icing on the cake nonetheless.



“Hey, you know Joss Whedon is making the Wonder Woman movie, right?” Dawn spoke out, lulling him into her trap.

“Really?? Hey, that's great, I love Joss Whedon, and Buffy's one of my all time favorite shows!” Pete replied back excitedly.

“Oh, really now” she cooed softly, reaching her beautiful face that much closer to his. “And what do you like so much about Buffy? Do you like strong, powerful, sexy young girls?” Dawn teased further.

“Only when they're named Dawn.....actually, Buffy's sister's name IS Dawn.....HmMMMM” Pete joked back.

“Hey!” Dawn yelled, playfully jabbing him in the side as she did. “I better be the ONLY Dawn you're ever interested in, get me?”

“Is that a threat, my petite little girlfriend?”

“And what if it was?”

“Oh nothing, I just find it funny that you think you can threaten me, a much larger man”

“Much softer man, you mean” Dawn spoke back, continuing their teasing banter. “You know how hard I am, how firm I am.....” she sexily breathed, as she straightened her long, lean legs, making them harder than before, “....Though I must say, you got pretty firm there during a few scenes from Wonder Woman yourself. Maybe I should dress up in a red, white and blue bathing suit and bend steel bars in my bare hands”

“Uh....you...you felt that huh?” Pete replied back with slight embarrassment.

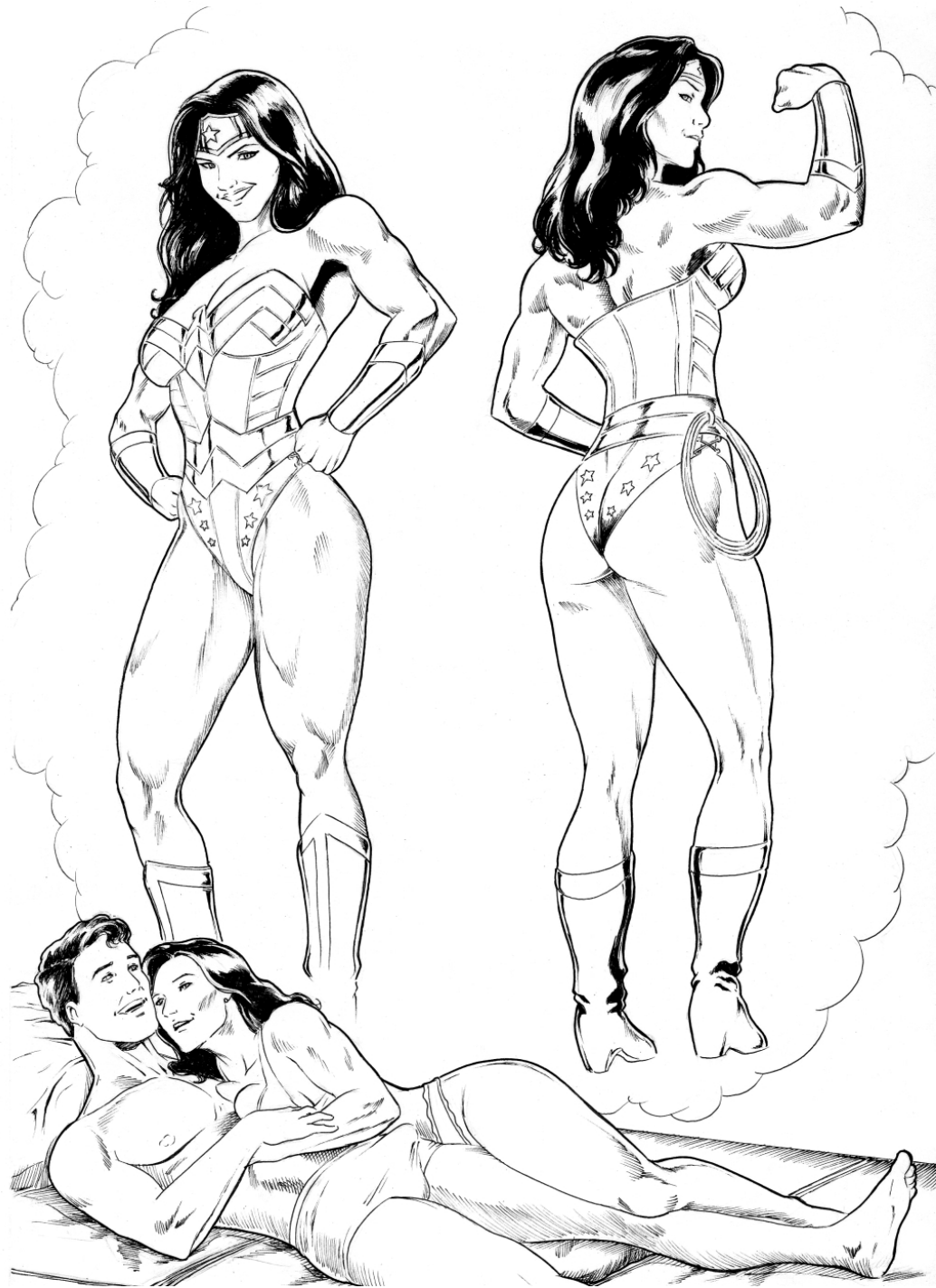
“Felt it, you almost lifted me off the couch, hon” Dawn spoke out with a girlish giggle. “Baby, there's nothing to be ashamed off, I think it's cute. Besides, you know that I'm a Big Wonder Woman fan, I wouldn't mind dressing up in a sexy WW outfit and us doing a little sensual roleplaying” she sexily breathed into his ears.

“My God, I am in Heaven!” was all Pete could think, as not only has his lustful fetish for strong Amazon women finally come out to the girl he loved, but she Loved the idea of doing a little roleplaying to suit as well. While she wasn't nearly as muscular as his fetish would prefer, she still had an amazingly tight and athletically toned body nonetheless, and her beauty was truly second to none. If anyone could make his Amazon fantasies come true, even if it was just in make-believe roleplaying, it was Dawn, and he was very lucky enough to have her in his life. Of course, that didn't mean that he couldn't have her on a little bit here and now.

“Eh, I don't know, baby. I mean, you're beautiful and all, and dancing has made you very fit sure, but I'm not sure you could really pull off the whole super strong Amazon thing, you know?” Pete spoke with a smile, teasing her as they often did with one another.

“HmMMMM, maybe you're right. Maybe I'm not big or strong enough for you.....though then again, maybe I am” Dawn sexily spoke out, complete with a devilish smile. “Why don't you try me and find out?”

“Uh, and how do you suppose we do that, my beautiful, young Amazon?”



“Well.....” she cooed, as she sensuously removed herself from his embrace, standing up in front of the couch he still laid on, shaking her sexy ass side to side in his face as she did so. “.....we could always have ourselves a little arm-wrestle, see which of us is strong enough to pin the other” she concluded her erotically spoken challenge, as she sensually strode over to a nearby table, and sat herself down. Her tight, firm looking arm placed in an arm-wrestling position, a come hither look across her exotic eyes. “What do you say stud, you ready to see how strong your own Wonder Woman really is?”

“Hmmm, only if I can be the rough, tough, evil agent who gets to interrogate every inch of Wonder Woman when he wins” he lustfully made out, his eyes staring his gorgeous girlfriend down, his body rising off their sofa and making its way towards her.



"If you win, you can have me....uh, Wonder Woman....as your sexy slave for the night" Dawn erotically spoke out, leaning forward to give Pete a birds eye view of her luscious cleavage. "But if I win, you'll let me tie you up in my Magic Lasso, and be MY sex slave. What do you say handsome, are you man enough to take the challenge?"

"You're going down, Amazon Princess. My evil forces will conquer you, and then, The World!" Pete laughed as he sat down next to his girl, raising his hand to meet hers. Dawn then blew him a sexy kiss with her thick, red lips. A sexual distraction him from his inevitable victory Pete thought to himself, one he would stretch out as long as he could; letting her think she was doing well, before "barely" etching out a win and claiming his prize.

"Ready" Pete said with a smile.

"Set" replied Dawn with a lick of her lips

"GO!" Pete prematurely yelled, as he was planning to take her by surprise, and be in full control of this match from the get go (moving their hands from one side to the next, making her feel she was doing good as well) This sensual test of strength finally began.....or did it.

Try as he might, and shocked as he was, Pete couldn't budge Dawn's arm, not an inch, not at all. His look of awe and surprise was clearly evident to Dawn, who admittedly was caught unaware due to his early start, though his strained look and obviously exerted bicep, confused her as much as it did him.

"What....is this some kind of trick?" Pete muffled out thru gritted teeth, trying his best to show some sign, Any Sign, of his arm's force against her's.



“Pete, stop this, come on, I really want you to try here” said Dawn in return, “I know we're just roleplaying here, but I really wanted to see how I'd do against you, for real”

“Baby....uh.....I am trying!!” he groaned loudly with effort, as sweat began to form across his face. He then used his other arm to try and increase the force pushed in on Dawn's single one, but even this wasn't doing a thing. His smaller, lighter girlfriend was holding back the strength of both of his hands, and unlike he himself, she didn't even look like she was trying at all.

“Ha Ha, very funny, and here I thought we were going to have fun with this whole Amazon thing” Dawn spoke out with slight annoyance of her being teased at the hand, or was that hands, of her loving boyfriend. “Fine then, you want to play the weak, helpless man, OK then, I win!!” she growled, as she pushed her arm down with so much force it literally threw Pete off his chair, to the floor and several feet back as well.

“Pete!!” Dawn cried out in alarm, as the last thing on Earth she would ever want to do would be to hurt him in any way. She burst from her chair and fell to the floor next to him, cuddling him in her arms. “I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry baby, I didn't mean to...” she spoke, tears of sorrow falling down her face.

“Ahhh,I...I'm OK baby. Shhhhh, it's alright, just a pulled muscle is all. It's nothing baby....shhhhhh, it's OK honey” Pete nurturingly spoke in return, using one of his good hands to brush the tears from her face.

“What....what happened? What did you do?” Dawn asked with much confusion.

“ME? Dawn, that was all YOU!” he said with utter shock and awe. “I was trying my hardest, well not at first of course, but at the end I was using both hands, as hard as I could, and I couldn't even budge your single arm. You threw me right out of my chair and all the way over here, with just one hand!”



“Me.....but....but how.....how could I do that?” Dawn spoke softly to herself. “I mean, I know I'm athletic, and strong for a girl, maybe even for some guys, but how could I possibly man-handle you like that? You're like 100 lbs heavier than me”

“Well, I wouldn't go that far” Pete jokingly defended his weight, as he pat his soft-ish gut.

“You know what I mean. I just don't understand, how this is happening! What's wrong with me!!”

Pete realized his love was indeed quite scared and very nervous at this point, confusing as it was for them both, and he knew he had to speak up and help her deal with all that was going on here as best as he could. His own confusion and slight physical pain took a back seat to helping Dawn get through all of this, and that's exactly what he did.

“Baby relax, this could be the best thing to ever happen to you, to happen to us. Just think, we were just now going to start a new chapter in our sexual life, of Amazon roleplaying, based after your favorite heroine Wonder Woman. Now, you ARE Wonder Woman.....well, sort of. We don't need to roleplay, you can do all of these things all by yourself”

“I'm not Wonder Woman....I.....I'm a freak” Dawn spoke out in a saddened tone, which caused Pete to hug her closer to him than before. The sight of this amazing girl, who he cared about so much, feeling so hurt, so scared, it broke his heart in two.

“A freak? Dawn, you're the most beautiful girl on this Earth, and I'd say that if I was just some guy who happened to catch a glance of you walking down the street. You're the smartest, most loving, caring and compassionate girl I have ever known. And to add to all of that, you have a killer body that's as close to perfection as it is physically strong. A freak.....baby, you are a true Amazonian Goddess, the most amazing woman God has ever created.....and on a slightly selfish note, I have never been more turned on by anyone in my whole life”

“Really?” Dawn spoke, with a slight tear-filled snifle.

“Really really” Pete replied, in his best Shrek accent, which got the desired result of a warm smile coming from his girlfriend's face.

“You're really into strong girls, huh? Like sexually get turned on by strong, powerful women?”

“Hey, you felt me during Wonder Woman, and it wasn't just because Lynda Carter was such a hottie” Pete joked back, getting more of a smile from Dawn than before.

“Well then, I guess you're taking me out first thing tomorrow to get me a nice Wonder Woman outfit, complete with Magic Lasso, because uh, I won, and that means I get to lasso you up and do whatever I want with you” she replied in a soft, sensual tone.

“Oh well now, I'm not so sure about that” Pete spoke out in mock defiance, “Maybe your arm-wrestling win was just a fluke”, something they both knew was anything but. “Maybe we need to up the ante a little bit. What say we go double or nothing, with alittle playful one on one wrestling”



“Oh please, I beat your entire upper body with my one arm, and I was barely trying. What chance do you think you have against these babies when I'm going all out?” Dawn playfully asked, as she rose from the ground where they lay, and flexed her mighty arms at her lover. As athletically toned, shapely and defined her arms always looked, for some reason this flexing made them look all of that and more. Not to mention a bit bigger than either of them had seen before, something that got a very obvious reaction from Pete's growing erection. “My my, does the little boy like his Amazon girlfriend's big muscles?” Dawn continued teasing in a little girlie voice. “Does he like how strong she is? How powerful she is? Well then little boy, you made the deal, now get your sorry butt up here, and Let's Wrestle”

Pete couldn't get up fast enough, and the pain he once felt in his arm was gone, replaced by feeling of adrenaline mixed with lust, at the chance to wrestle around with his girlfriend of the past 3 years. He even thought for a few seconds that their previous arm-wrestling session might have been a trick, a game she was playing, or pure dumb luck. Surely a girl of her height and weight couldn't really be that strong, could she? Nah, he thought to himself, though as SEXY as it was to think that was so, surely it must have been some other reason. Leverage on her arm over his perhaps, and a slight slipping at the end which caused him to fall from his chair. Yes, the more seconds that past before their newest wrestling session, the more Pete felt confident that he would tame his Amazon Princess, here and now.

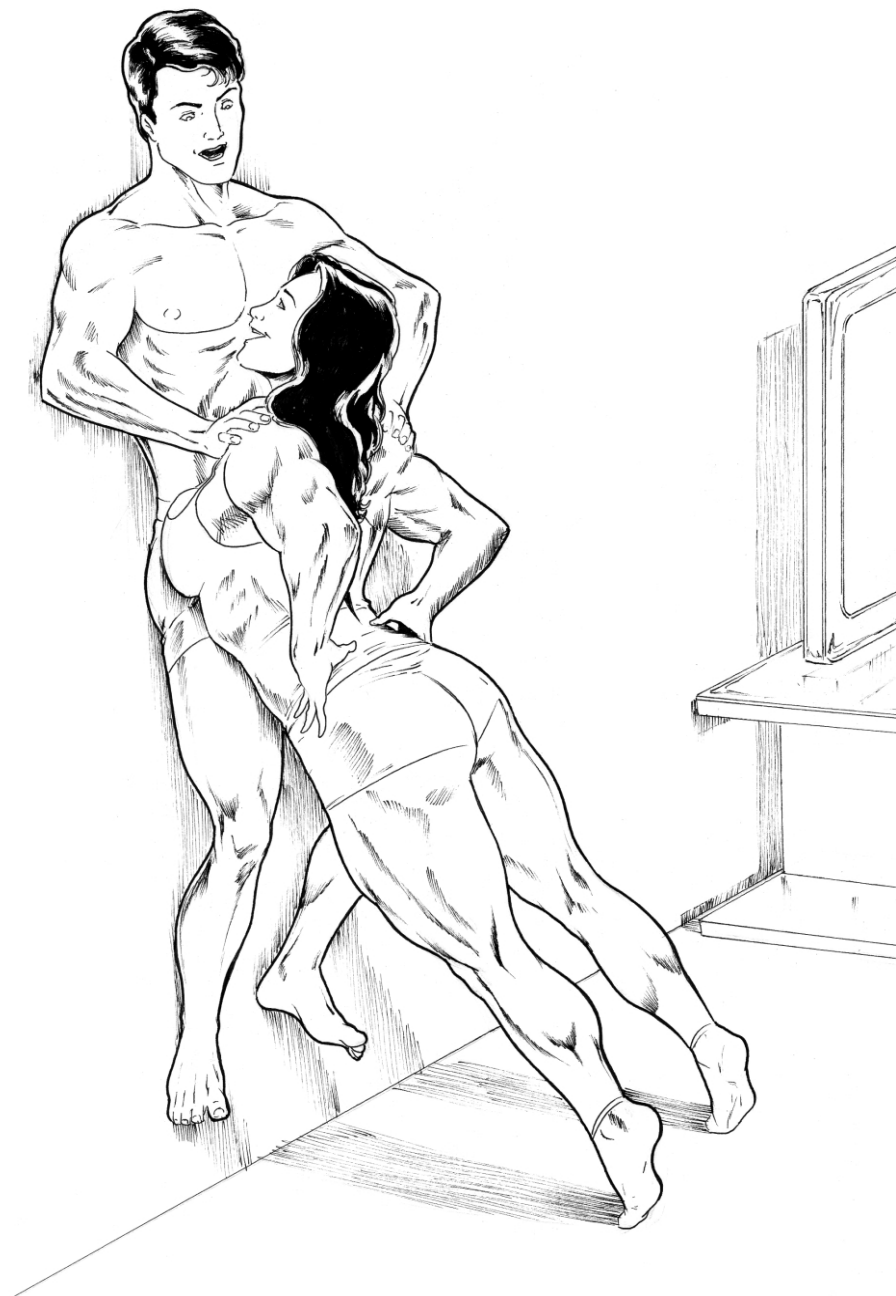
He couldn't have been more wrong.



Pete went to grab Dawn's hard and shapely curved shoulders, in an attempt to push her onto the nearby couch, which would be followed by his much heavier body straddling hers, and claiming his first pin of the evening. A sound plan for near any other couple, though reality soon set back in for Pete when he grabbed a hold of her firm, round shoulders, and just as before, he couldn't budge her an inch.

Dawn withheld from using her strength against Pete now, partly because she didn't want to cause him more pain as she did before, but also in part because she wanted to test her newly discovered Amazonian super power. She wanted to see if she just stood there, with her hands on her hips in a classic Wonder Woman pose, could he move her, and if not, how much effort would it take to resist him. The answer to her first question, not an inch, and to her second one, with little effort at all.

"Uhhhhh.....Ugghhhhhh.....Grrrrrrr!" were the only sounds Pete could muster, as he was now using all of his body's weight and strength to try and move Dawn onto the couch only a few feet away, though try as he might, he knew now more than ever, it was a truly impossible feat.



"Awwwww, can't the big bad man throw down the itty-bitty girl?" Dawn teased with a smile, relishing more than ever her newfound super strength and power. "I'm not even trying to resist, and you're pushing with all of your might, I can tell" she cooed sexily, batting her eyelashes and biting her lower lip erotically as she did. This only caused Pete to push even harder, but just as before, he couldn't move her at all. "Here, my adorable little man, let me show you how it's done"

With that, Dawn slowly placed her hands behind her back, stuck out her very sizable chest, and began to walk. Pete's hands were clasped hard and firm on her shoulders, trying to resist this unstoppable force, though with little more effort than it took to walk against a slight wind, Dawn kept moving forward, and Pete was powerless to stop her.

Before long they hit the wall at the other end of their apartment, Dawn forcing her much larger boyfriend's back against it tight, just with her own powerfully thick breasts. "Hold on baby, I wanna try something.....something I think you're gonna Love" she cooed to him, as she held him against the wall with her chest, bent down ever so slightly, and then while pressing them against him even firmer (though not enough to hurt), she stood up on her toes.

"My God!" was all Pete could utter, as he felt his feet leave the ground by several inches. His entire 175 lb. frame being lifted against the wall, just with the strength of his girlfriend's beautiful breasts.

"How's the view from up there, lover?" she teasingly breathed to him, a huge smile across her gorgeous face. Though Pete couldn't answer, as with all the amazing things that he saw this evening, this was by far the most breathtaking (literally) of them all.

Dawn then lowered him back down to the floor, stepped away slowly, and turned her back to him. She felt her legs pumped and hard, and she knew how much her man always loved her legs. So she bent down ever so slightly, grabbing a nearby coffee table as she did, and gave Pete the perfect shot of her long, lean and now visibly muscular legs and perfectly sculpted butt. Her calves looked thick and diamond cut, her thighs, quads and hamstrings seem to harden with Amazonian power, and her glutes looked like two perfect globes of silky smooth muscle.

"You like?" was all Dawn made out, as she began to bounce up and down on her toes, making her calves swell up with even more super hard muscle. Pete only stood where she had left him, completely unmoving, unspeaking, with a look of shock across his pale, white face. "Baby? Come on baby, come back to Dawnie, OK? Are you alright honey? Speak to me baby!" she worriedly made out, as she returned to her love, fearing that all of this had hit him too quickly. "Please don't say I scare you baby, I don't want to scare you away from me"

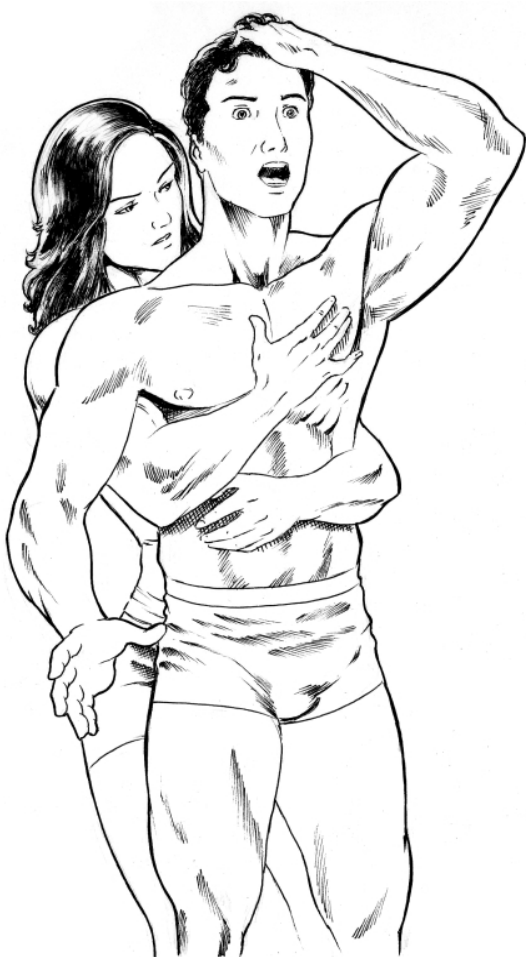
"Scare me?" Pete finally replied, with a smile beginning to form across his face, "Dawn, I'm in love with the most perfect female in the universe. Wonder Woman herself has nothing on you. You're a dream, a fantasy, and you're all Mine! Me, Scared? I'm the happiest man that ever lived!"

"That's right baby, I'm all yours" Dawn warmly spoke, as she cuddled into Pete's soft embrace. "I don't want to lose you baby. I don't want all of this to frighten you away"

"Dawn, you'll be lucky if I ever let you out of my sight again" Pete semi-joked back, as he hugged his supergirl deep into his body, feeling now more than ever, every inch of her muscle hardened back and shoulders. "Say, you up for a few more tests?"

"What am I, a lab experiment??" Dawn teasingly replied, "Actually how I feel now I don't think I could stop now if I wanted to. What do you have in mind?"

"Well.....we know you're strong, but I'm kinda curious as to how strong you really are?"



"I just pinned you against a wall and lifted you off the floor with just my breasts, how strong do you think I am?"

"Well.....uh.....why don't we take a cue from our now favorite TV show" Pete spoke, as he made his way into the kitchen, and returned with a long metal crowbar. "Go to it, Wonder Woman"

"And what do you want me to do with that?" Dawn surprisingly asked. "I mean, strong is one thing, but I...."

"Uh, you just held me off the floor with your tits baby, your words not mine, so at this stage I'm thinking anything's possible" Pete spoke with a smile, "Try it, what have you got to lose?"

"OK, I'll try" Dawn spoke as she grabbed the steel hard crowbar from Pete, held each end of it with one of her mighty hands, and tensed her upper body Hard. While displaying some signs of effort this time, the end result was still the same, and as expected. As Dawn's already fit and toned upper body seemed to get harder, fuller, more defined, as did the outclassed metal bar begin to collapse on itself due to the power of this 145 pound young Amazon. Her shoulders, chest, arms and back seemed to harden with muscle right before their eyes, as when finally completed, the once proud and strong crowbar was completely wrapped around her hardbodied frame.

"Wow.....I mean I knew I was strong, but.....wow....." Dawn made out with a look of surprise on her face, as she dropped the metal bar to the floor with a CLANG! "What else can we do?????" she then excitedly made out, bouncing up and down like an anxious little girl.

"Are you sure youre OK? You looked a bit shocked back there. I don't want to force too much on you at once now"



“Baby, Im 5' 8”, 145 pounds, and I'm stronger in one arm than any 3 men combined are in their entire bodies.....I'm feeling Fucking Fantastic!!” she growled with excitement, as she grabbed Pete by the waist, lifted him several feet off the ground, twirling him around and around with excitement. “So, like I said before my love, what else can we do?”

“Well, if you let me down I do have another idea”

“Ah,...er....sorry sweetie, I guess I don't know my own strength yet. Hee hee” Dawn said with a girlish glee, as she lowered her man down to his own two feet for the second time this night. “So, what do you have in mind, the sky's the limit, I'm having too much fun to stop now”

“OK, I'm going to try something, but I want you to close you eyes for it, OK?”

“Close my eyes, but how can I.....”

“Do you trust me?” Pete made out with a sincere look.

“Yes, of course baby, more than anyone, more than anything” Dawn heartwarmingly replied back.

“Then please, close your eyes, and don't open them until I tell you”

With that Dawn closed her eyes, as she knew her loving man would never hurt her, and she trusted him with all that she was. A few seconds later, she could hear Pete grunting and groaning, as if he was physically exerting himself, and the sound of flesh against flesh slaps. A slight ticklish feeling in her stomach was felt, which caused her to smile and even giggle a bit, but beyond tickling her abs Dawn had no idea what Pete could be doing. About one minute after she first closed her eyes, Pete finally asked her to open them. As she did she saw a physically tired Pete, holding his right hand with care, as if it had been hurt.



“Baby, what happened, are you alright?” she lovingly spoke out to her man, as she went over to comfort his aching hand and wrist.

“So you didn't feel anything, not a thing?” Pete asked.

“No, not a thing. Well, maybe a little bit around my stomach, were you tickling me or something? I don't understand, what was I supposed to feel?”

“Dawn, I just spent the last minute punching you in the stomach as hard as I could, that's why my hand is so sore. Are you saying you didn't feel a thing?”

“Just the tickling.....that's all” Dawn slowly replied, feeling her own flat and athletically toned abs with her hands as she did. Her eyes lost in thought at what they had both discovered about her tonight. Her heart racing with excitement at what was about to come. “Baby.....would you.....could you, do that to my chest?” Dawn asked in an almost shy little girl tone, as she stuck her thick, shapely breasts out towards him.

“Uh....I don't know babe, I mean a hard stomach is one thing, but your breasts. I'd never forgive myself if I damaged those perfect globes of yours” he added with a laugh.

“Baby, now's your time to trust me, OK? I'll be alright, trust me, I know that you won't hurt me. Please baby?” she sexily continued to ask.

“Well.....I suppose if you thought my strongest punches were tickles in your abs, maybe your chest might be able to handle the same. I'll use my other hand, it's a bit weaker and....uh.....well, my right hand's a bit sore from your rock hard gut” Pete only semi-jokingly ended.



With that, Dawn closed her eyes yet again, her choosing this time as she wanted to be surprised at what came next. Pete took his stance right in front of his super-girlfriend, throwing a few practice punches in mid air first, he then took his left hand and punched it right into Dawn's voluptuous chest. His first series of hits were far less than his full strength would allow, as Amazonian as his girlfriend now was, subconsciously he still didn't want to hurt her. Though as the seconds went on, and Dawn looked to be barely noticing his touches, and none of his punching power, Pete then increased his punching potential.

Punch after punch, strike after strike, all over Dawn's ample chest, with little reaction from her whatsoever. "Little" because Dawn did seem to notice these impacts on her breasts, though instead of pain as one would expect from striking a woman in such an area, her reactions were more of a difference variety.

"Mmmmm.....Oooooooo.....yeah, that's it baby, right there. Dawnie felt that one good baby.....Oooooooo.....hit me again right there.....Mmmmmmm.....all your strength, all your power.....Oooooohhh.....right on Dawnies big titties" she sexual breathed out, as her tongue kept erotically licking her lips, with a few sensual bitings of her lower lip as well.

Pete did as he was asked from his increasingly horny girlfriend, a reaction that was certainly getting a rise out of him as well. With his last remaining bit of strength, as his arms were getting quite tired at this point, he struck her chest as hard as he could, something that garnered yet another sexual moan from Dawn's quivering lips.

"Uhhhhh.....uhhhh.....uhhhh.....baby, you can open your eyes now.....uhhhh....."Pete said, huffing and puffing with exertion as he did so.

Dawn simply opened her eyes, giving her lower lip one last little sensous bite as she did so. She began to think about what was happening to her, the things she could do, the feats of strength she could perform, the power her body possessed. All of these thoughts culminated in a single, powerful emotion that nearly consumed her entire being. "Are you as fucking horny as I am right now?" she growled to her lover.

"More!" he shouted back, as Dawn burst forth to grab him, hoist him onto her shoulders as if he weighed nothing, and ran them both back into their bedroom for their first of MANY sessions of the most unreal Amazonian Muscle Fucking he had ever thought possible. Pete was lifted, carried and sometimes thrown all about their spacious bed, while Dawn used her newfound strength, power and muscle control to bring them to sexual ecstasy over and over and over again.

After several hours of intense lovemaking, Pete could physically take no more and had to rest, which he did, on Dawn's superhuman chest and with her power packed arms wrapped lovingly around him.

"Funny, I don't remember you getting so easily exhausted in bed" Dawn jokingly spoke out.

"Yeah, well I don't remember you being able to squeeze my dick just with your pussy muscles while holding me completely immobile on the bed, but that happened as well" Pete returned with a playful tease.

"See, it sounds like I did all the work here, you should be fine." Dawn teased back, knowing full well their hours long sexual experience clearly must have brought her man beyond the point of exhaustion.....though that didn't mean she couldn't have her fun with him nonetheless.

With that, Dawn arose from their bed, easily holding onto Pete's 180 pound form, and carried him with only a single arm over to a nearby, full length, mirror. She then began to sexually and sensually pose her perfect Amazonian form in the mirror for them both to see.



“What do you think, do ya like what you see, sweetie?” Dawn sexily breathed out, effortlessly bouncing Pete in her arms as she did.

“You are unreal baby” he replied in return at this amazing sight before him, which was doing wonders to get him going yet again. “Dawn, do you think you can.....I mean.....I don't know.....”

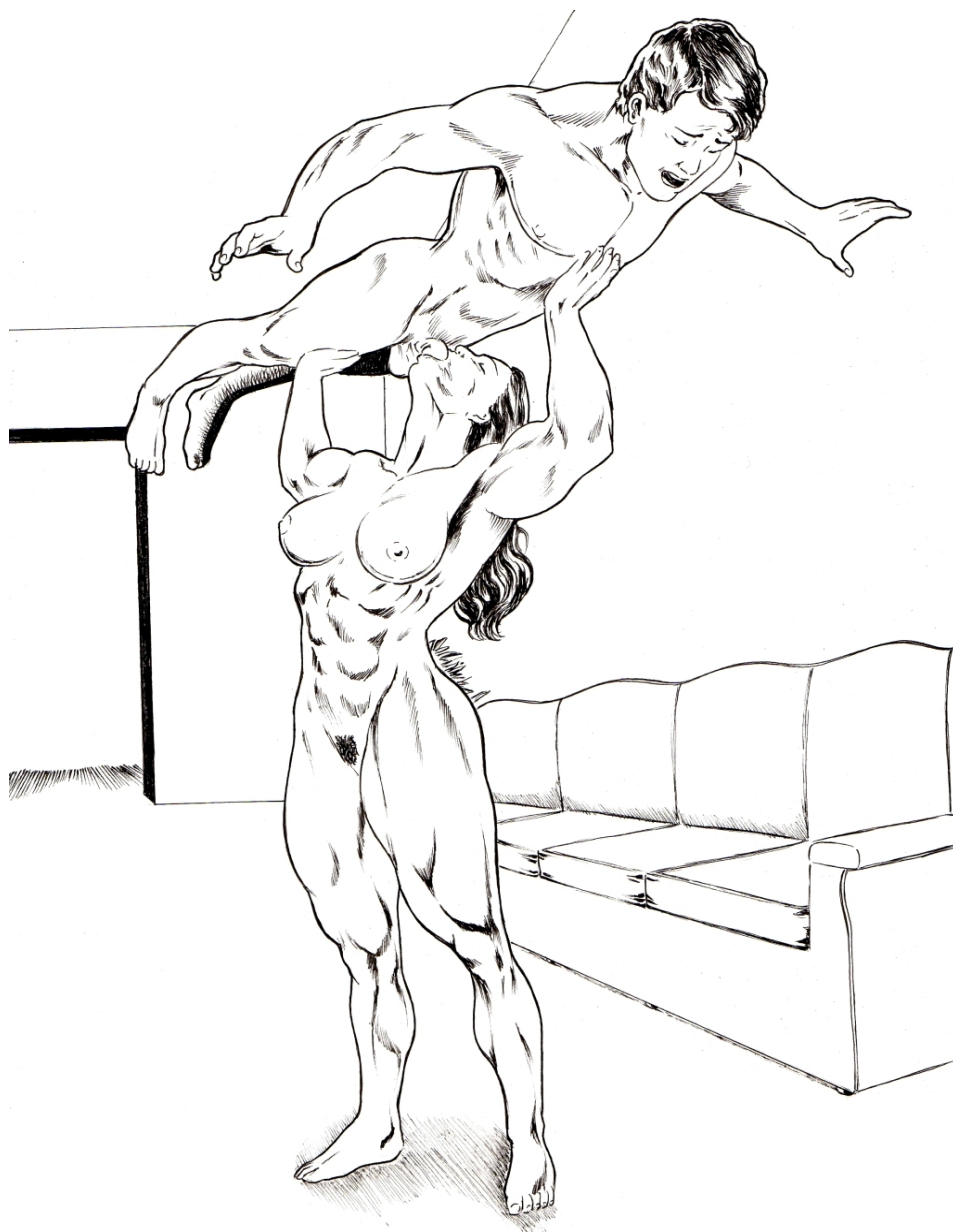
“What is it baby, tell me?” Dawn replied with much interest, as she would do anything to please her incredible guy. “There's nothing you could ask of me that I wouldn't do, baby” she continued in a soft, loving tone.

“Well, I guess now that the Amazon fetish cat is out of the bag.....Could you, I mean, would you, lift me up, high as you can, over your head?”

“Is that all? Baby, I thought you were going to ask me to fuck a goat with the way you were so shy in letting me know” Dawn said with a girlish giggle. “Of course I can do that, heck after everything else weve done today, I think that's the very least I could do.....but let's see if I can spice it up a bit for ya” she teasingly cooed.

Dawn then grabbed Pete around his back and butt, gently though still very firmly, and with minimal effort at all, pushed him straight above her body, as far as her arms could reach. Pete was still amazed at how strong Dawn had become, easily lifting his much bigger and heavier form over her head, as if it was a giant fluffy pillow. Dawn too was still in awe of her own body's power, though such feelings were replaced with utter excitement at what she could now do, and how she could make all of her man's Amazon loving fantasies come to life.

After a few seconds of holding Pete high above her head, she then began to do reps with his weight, up and down, like he was an incredibly light barbell. Her beautiful face showing no signs of effort as she hoisted her lovers form up and down above her head. So easily was this to her in fact that she almost seemed to forgetting about her physical feat, and showing more and more signs of sexual arousal at her powerful display.



"Mmmmmm, this is SO turning me on baby. I love being so strong.....so powerful.....so sexy!" she near growled with passion. Dawn then flipped his naked form around, so that his front was facing down to her, and with that his newly growing erection, and then began to continue her reps with her man. The difference this time was that on each and every lowering of Pete's body, she lined him up perfectly, with his thick cock and her awaiting mouth. Flick and lick with her tongue on his member, for just a second or two at a time, as Pete was then lifted back in the air, only to start the same thing all over again.

After several sensual minutes of this muscle teasing treatment, Dawn could plainly see that her man was ready to burst, the latest of many that night. Although she still had a few things to show him, so the time for his eventual Sexual Explosion would have to wait. Knowing now just how much he was into a strong young girl lifting a much heavier guy, she then maneuvered his entire body into his one of her hands, holding him by his cute butt, balancing his entire bodyweight on a single, Amazon powered arm.

“Hold on there sweetie, it's going to get a lot rockier from here” Dawn sensually spoke, as even holding his entire form in one hand didn't seem to cause her much of a strain at all. She then did the unthinkable, at least to Pete, and began doing reps with his body, as high as her arms could reach, all with just one arm. Up and down, up and down went this human dumbbell, as the hardest part of this for Dawn was holding her balance on this unstable weight, especially when she moved him from one hand to the next. Her strength was massive, her power supreme, their lust nearing its limit. Something that wasn't helped in the least by Dawn's flexing of her free arm's bicep in the mirror, which caused her athletically toned and growingly muscular arms to bulge with power.



"My God, is there no end to your energy" Pete made out with a smile, realizing now more than ever that his Amazon loving dreams have completely and totally come true.

"What, a few hours of lovemaking and lifting your sorry butt around supposed to make me tired?" Dawn teased back with a smile, as she lowered him into a lovingly held cradle. "Honey, can I ask you something?" she then spoke, a more serious look on her face as she did, as she lowered her lover back down into her arms.

"Of course babe?" Pete replied.

"Do you just like girls that are strong.....or is it also women's muscles that really turn you on?"

"Well, theyre kinda one in the same really.....well, not on you I guess. You're stronger than any man on Earth, yet your body isn't too muscular at all really"

"Would you like it to be?" Dawn softly breathed out.

"What?"



“With the strength I have, I can get this body as big and muscular as you'd like. Chances are with more muscles on this body, I could get even stronger, Mmmmmm, so much stronger. What do you say lover, beginning tomorrow, I start building this body up even more?” she sexily spoke, noticing his growing erotic reaction from her studly man, “Oooooo baby, and here I thought you were tired”

“Well, what can I say, you know how to get me going” Pete replied with a smile, “Just promise me one thing baby?”

“Anything, my love”

“Just promise me you won't let yourself get Too Big. Lord knows I'm a fan of female muscle, strength and power, but sometimes I see women take it too far, get Too Big, and it kinda.....well.....”

“Turns you off?” Dawn finished.

“Yeah, kinda. Is that OK?”

“Of course baby, I'll just leave my sculpted body size in your capable hands. Heck, it's not like I need to get any bigger to handle you and 10 of your friends, now do I?” she sensuously breathed, seeing Pete's hardening member pulse and throb before her. “OK, that does it, one time and I'll let it go, twice and you're mine, my little sex toy” Dawn growled, as she threw Pete several feet in the air onto their soft, full bed. She then bounced after him, effortlessly maneuvering Pete into yet another Amazonian sexual position, their next of many more to come that night.

6 Months Later.....

“Wakie wakie, sleepyhead” came Dawn's liquid cool voice, ever so softly into Pete's awaiting, though still drowsy, ears. This was followed by a series of lovingly sensual kisses across his face and down his neck, something that was sure to help get him up, in more ways than one. Though their relationship always being one of teasing fun and laughter, Pete enjoyed jokingly playing hard to get in return, though in the past several months he knew full well how hard and rough his sexy girlfriend could play back.

“Uhhhhh.....5 more minutes Mom” Pete moaned in reply, playing the part of the dis-interested man, something that couldn't be farther from the truth.

“Awwwww, don't wanna wake up on your special day, eh?” Dawn spoke out in a girlish voice, “Well, let's see what I can do about that”

With his eyes still closed, Pete could feel her move away from his side, and make her way to the foot of the their full King Size bed. A few seconds later, and after a few high pitched giggles from his girlfriend, he felt the back end of their entire bed start to rise from the floor. Slowly and steadily, not jerky or uncontrolled at all, which was quite a feat considering the weight she was lifting. Though as heavy as this solid wood framed bed was, especially with his extra weight on it, Dawn handled it as easily as if it were a child's toy.

Then, when their bed was raised to the point where it was at a 45 degree angle upwards, with his feet several feet in the air over his head and shoulders, the bed began to shake, and bounce, and thrust up and down. Ever since Dawn's newfound power had been discovered several months ago, she relished in any chance she could to use it to tease and play with her love, Pete. Not one to publicly show off her body, even before its powerful revelation 6 months back, she always dropped her guard and was completely at ease, and herself, in front of Pete. One of the many reasons she loved him so much, and he back.



“Rise and shine sweetie, it's your special day, and I've already let you sleep in late enough” Dawn made out, as she continued to bounce, bounce, bounce the bed up and down, so much so Pete was literally flying off its soft mattress with each shake. “Come on now, this is your last chance before I get angry.....and trust me, you wouldn't like me when I'm angry” she teased further, giving their bed another series of powerful shakes.

“You're the Hulk now huh? What happened to Wonder Woman?” Pete replied with a smile.

“Hey, that's She-Hulk to you buddy.....or don't you think I look feminine anymore?” she playfully cooed, as she lowered the bed down to the floor, and sexily began crawling her way up to Pete's very aroused form. Her erotic glance and look of sexual lust as she stalked her prey, made Pete more than ready for whatever came next. There could be no doubt in anyone's mind, even as increasingly muscular as Dawn's amazing physique had become, that she looked anything but the perfect picture of femininity. Though just as her lips was a breath away from his own, with Pete closing his eyes, eagerly waiting to receive a passionate kiss from his lover, she tossed him off their bed with a flick of her wrist, which caused him to land on a stack of nearby pillows.

“I piled them up there in case I had to use Plan C to get your sorry butt out of bed, the “Amazon girl throws man like a sack of potatoes” method. Hee hee hee Didn't want my Birthday Boy getting hurt at the start of his big day” she teased, as she jumped down to the floor after him, sensually straddling his body with her own muscular form as she did.



His birthday it was, as Pete was now a 23 year old man, in love with a 21 year old Amazon woman with more power in her body than any 20 men combined. Her superhuman strength, which was discovered only a few months back, had grown quite a bit during that time, thanks in large part to Dawn's serious and very intense workout sessions. Dawn had grown quite a bit of sensual hardness across her formerly 145 pound frame, adding another 20 lbs. of rock hard muscle now, which seemed to cause her massive super strength to double from the unreal level that it seemed to be originally.

Dawn did as she promised, and kept herself from getting Too Big, at Pete's request and personal training advice. She still looked amazingly feminine, despite all of her incredibly hard and shapely musculature throughout her 5' 8" frame. In fact, when unflexed, and in normal clothes, Dawn's super strong physique looked simply like that of a fit and athletically toned young girl, something that was all too common in today's day and age anyway. This is also how Dawn liked it, as she was really only the Wild and Crazy Female Muscle Beast when she was alone with Pete. Most of the time they were out and about in public, hanging out with friends, or going through their daily lives, she was just like any other girl. Well, any other amazingly beautiful, incredibly shapely, remarkably fit girl, anyway.



In fact, it was this mindset that made her decide to do most of her physical training and increased muscle building in their apartment, away from the obvious stares and prying eyes her level of strength would cause. Due to a specially designed and ordered weight set (from an unexpected online source called Paradise Isle), Dawn was able to use what looked to be normal sized equipment, though in fact they were much, much heavier. Dawn was never one to flaunt her physical assets, even her unreal beauty which had been with her her entire life. Though today, this special day, her true love's birthday, she would fulfill one of his true Amazonian fantasies, and do just that.

THE END.....for now

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