

DAWN OF AN AMAZON (Part 3)

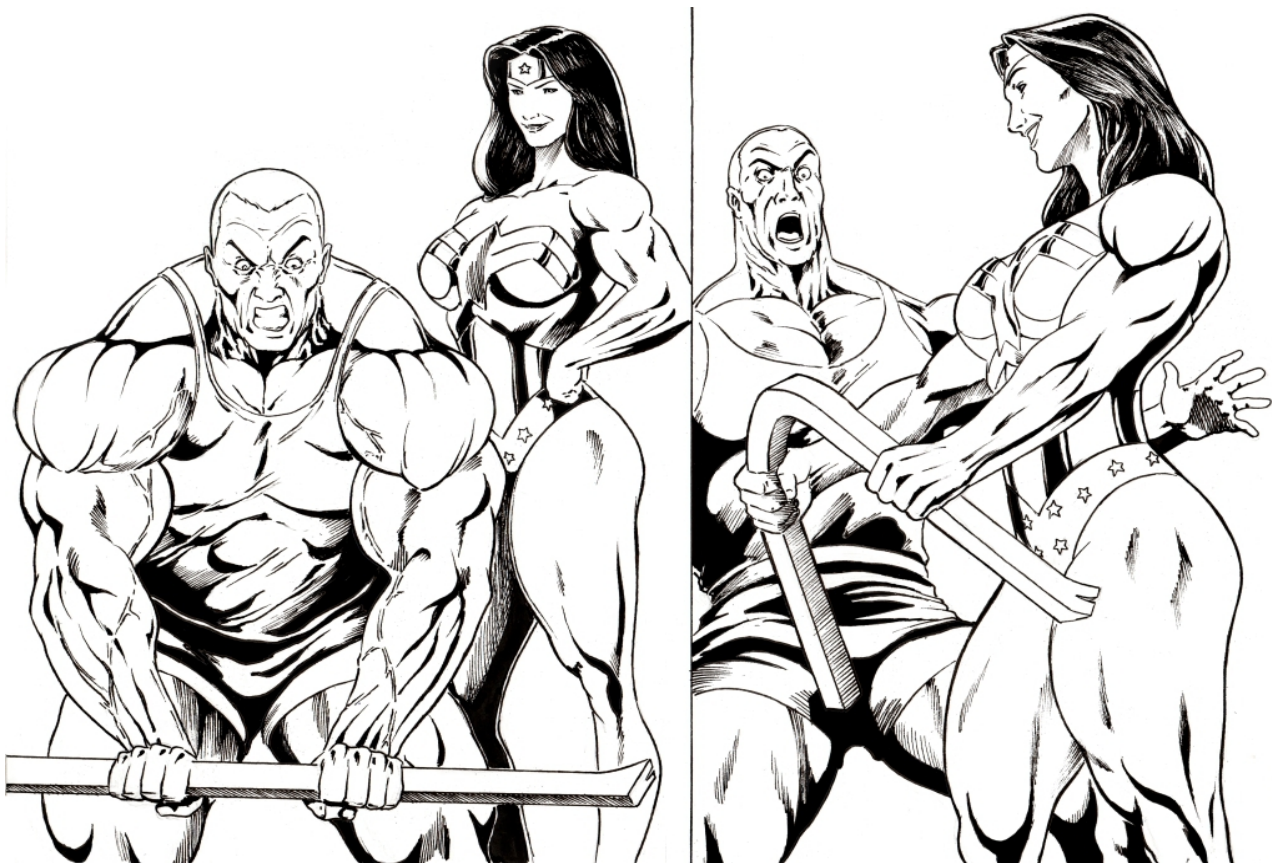
(amysconquest.com)



A few seconds later another large, powerfully built man entered the room, with same look of despair and fear as the one before him had upon entering. As with the first one, Pete recognized this one as well, as he had actually had him lifted off the ground with his massively thick arms earlier today, something Dawn didn't appreciate at all. Removing herself from doing another warm up set of hammer curls with this man's final weight, at triple the reps of course, she swiftly showed this bullying man the true power of hard, muscular arms.....the female kind.

"Enjoy baby" she cooed, as she then turned her gaze towards the hulking musclehead. "So, you think your arms are so big.....so hard.....so strong, do you? You think those 25 inch biceps have the power to let you just do whatever you like, is that is? Use your superior power against those weaker than you, prove to them what a big strong man you are? Well, here I am stud, just a little girl in comparison, why don't you show my what those arms of yours can do" Dawn erotically, though intimidatingly, made out.

She then walked a few feet away, sexily bent down to the floor, sensually so as to show off her perfectly muscle shaped butt, and came up with a crowbar in her hands. She then threw it to the massively muscled man, and ordered him to bend it, telling him that if he could, she would allow him to leave, here and now. The man so eager to get out of here as quickly as he could, a strange thing considering there was such a perfectly shaped and amazingly curvaceous beauty here with him, that he used every ounce of strength he had in his arms to accomplish this task. A task he had little chance of completing, as this bar was specially order from the same online site that she got her special weight set from, and it was much much stronger than it looked.



Almost 2 inches thick of hard steel, and a little over 2 feet long, this bar held all of its shape and form, despite this muscle mans best efforts to the contrary. He tried and he tried, though as much as his hugely muscle packed upper body bulged with strength, it simply wasn't enough, nor was his power next to that of his young, female tormentor.

“Come on now, you’re a big strong man, with huge biceps, much bigger than mine. Are you really telling me that you can’t even dent that thing?” Dawn teased with a smile, as she made her way over to him. She then forcefully removed the metal bar from his hands, and with a sexy breath spoke out, “Let me show you how it’s done, stud” With that, she used her Amazonian level strength, and a few sexual grunts of effort, and began to bend the bar over onto itself, not so much unlike her idol Wonder Woman routinely used to do on TV. Dawn’s upper body bulged with shapely hard muscle, as the metal object screamed out, its own strength not enough to hold its form against her super powerful arms.

“See, that’s how it’s done” she giggled out in a girlish tone, as she dropped the bar to the floor with a Thud! Dawn then made her way over to this man, and sensuously flexed her own baseball sized, steel hard, arms in his face. “Squeeze them.....dent them if you can. Feel how hard and strong they are” she demanded of him, as he timidly brought his hands up to touch them. They were smooth as silk, though harder than any muscle he’s ever touched. Even though his much larger hands almost enveloped her entire arms, he couldn’t dent them a bit. His grunts and groans of physical effort proved to Dawn, and her growingly aroused man Pete, that he was using every ounce of strength he possessed, yet the hardness of Dawn’s biceps was simply unbeatable.



“Hee hee hee, and you call your arms strong? Here, let me show you how strong the arms of the right woman can be” Dawn softly, though firmly, spoke. She then moved her arms around to grasp his own thickly muscled biceps, so fast that he didn’t have time to move at all, and then began to Squeeze. Again, not nearly to her fullest potential, as she could have squished his muscular arms as easily as if they were water balloons. No, her job here was to make him, believe that she was going to do such things, even though the pain and agony she was causing these men was somewhat minimal.....well, no permanent damage causing anyway.

"Your arms are like wet noodles within my grasp, little boy. Your muscles are like mush in my hands. I could rip both of these arms from your body, with ease, would you like that? Hee hee hee" she spoke, as the man cried out NO in return. After several seconds of this, the brutish man could take little more, and was reduced to fall to his knees due to the powerful crushing of his arms by that of this young supergirl. "Don't finish without me lover, I'm almost done with this one" Dawn sexily cooed to her man, seeing that he was on the verge of another sexual eruption, caused by her own incredibly erotic Amazonian display.

Dawn then bent down and lifted this much larger muscle man within her arms, cradling him for several seconds like he was a baby. She then lifted him up high over her head, her arms straight out, and proceeded to lift him up and down, up and down, as if he was a barbell, and a light one at that (something she KNEW would bring Pete to his breaking point). With every lift, she would blow kisses to Pete with her luscious lips, as well as lick and bite her lower lip sensually, both creating an unreal sexual performance as well as showing off her super strong physique.



Seeing Pete could take little more, Dawn then lifted her victim one last time, holding him about 7 feet in the air, and then dropped him behind her, which caused him to land with a loud Thud. "Mmmmm, dinnertime baby, and I'm so very hungry" she spoke in a little girl's tone, as she bent down in front of him, placing her beautiful face and awaiting mouth right next to his throbbing erection, and began to orally pleasure him for as long as it would take to have him explode with sexual pleasures yet again. While not nearly as fast as his first time, due to him having his spent himself a few minutes ago, Pete's arousal and lust could be contained no longer and with a few moans of sexual delight his thick erection blew its massive load for the second time in 20 minutes. Again Dawn taking in every drop, not stopping her erotic tongue massage of his member until he was fully drained.

And so it went for the rest of the remaining males, nervously waiting their turns in the other room, fear of Dawn's even harsher punishments on them if they ran away. Each of them monstrously massive muscle men, each of them several times stronger than that of an average man, each of them were showed the errors of their bullying, aggressive ways earlier in the gym, each of them being taught a very valuable lesson by Dawn's superhumanly strong physique now.



As with the first two, Dawn continued to show these men a select portion of her body's power, based on what exercise they had originally met on earlier. The once proud man who laughed at Dawn's chances of out-squatting his massive weight, was shown just how strong her lusciously thick and rock hard legs and butt were in a series of body and head scissors and an ending face sitting session that nearly brought Dawn herself to climax. Or the massive brute who they met earlier at the shoulder press station, who Dawn had to show the error of his macho man ways by throwing him over her back upside-down, in a terrifyingly painful back breaker. Dawn spent the next hour or so showing these men that as

proud and confident each of them was in their respective body parts, that this 21 year old, 5' 8" 160 pound girl could out-muscle them in each and every area, with the barest of efforts. As with her first two men, each Amazon session ended with a throbbingly erect cock, and a sensually waiting mouth to pleasure it. Dawn said this would be Pete's special day, and she meant every word of it.

The finale of the this afternoon of female muscular dominance consisted with all 5 of these hulkingly musclebound men taking Dawn on simultaneously in an apartment house wrestling match. Their bedroom was too small for such a feat, so Dawn pre-planned a live video camera feed to tape every single second, while instantly playing it on the large TV in their bedroom for Pete to enjoy. His bedroom door now open, he could also see first hand his muscle packed girlfriend's treatment of these men, as every so often one of them would go flying by its view, or crawling away from her (to no avail, as Dawn always managed to catch them and drag/carry/throw them back into the fray).

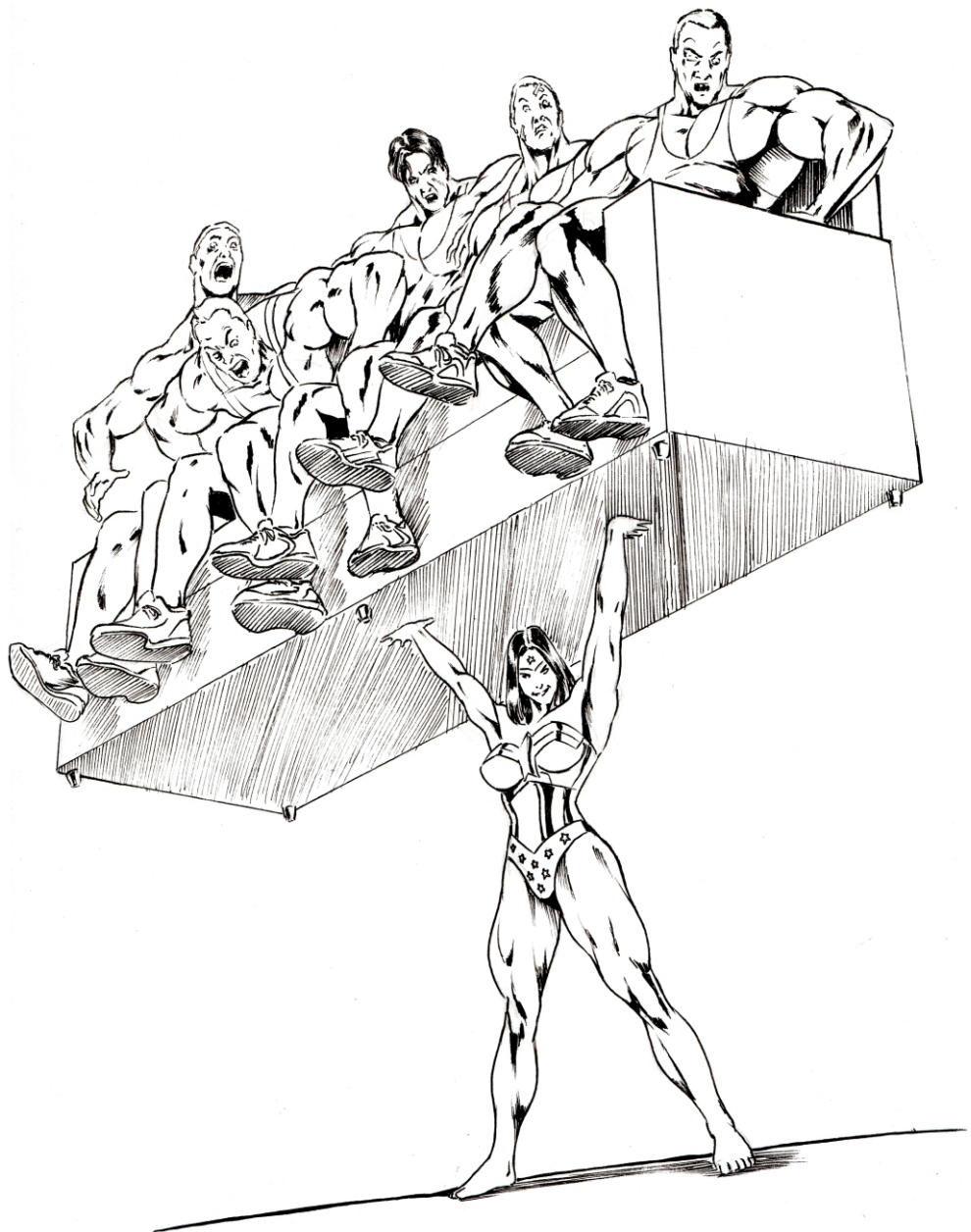


Little girlish giggles could be heard throughout their home, as Dawn was having the time of her life, knowing that her handling of these men all at once was beyond Pete's wildest FBB fantasies. In addition to her laughs and giggles, Dawn would throw out little teases to her assortment of male victims during their play fighting. From "Come on boys, surely 5 against 1 is a more fair fight, why are you all still crying" to "Awwww, is the little girl too strong for the group of big strong men. Hee hee hee" to "one in my thighs, another in my calves, one on each arm, that leaves only my muscle tits for you handsome, come to Mama" Dawn's sensual muscle teases and physical handling of these men, from each and every erotic wrestling position she could think of, was a muscle lover's dream come true.

"This ones for you, my love" Dawn spoke into the nearby camera catching all of this Amazon action for her man in the other room. Dawn then gathered these men together in a group, using her intimidating and muscle packed physique to maneuver them all onto their full, spacious couch, forcing some of them to sit and lay on each others laps so they all could fit. Moving closer to these 5 scared little men, made each of them cringe and push their way into the back of this sofa as far as they could go, their feet and legs all pulled up in a fetal position to try and get away from this dominant muscle girl (though in fact, the pain that she had caused each them this day was more psychological and mental than physical)

"Excuse me guys, I think I dropped my keys under the couch. Hee hee" Dawn giggled with girlish delight, as she sexily bent down before them, giving each of them a few final seconds view of her voluptuously meaty breasts, grabbed the bottom lip of the sofa, and began to Lift. As impossible as this feat may be, this superhumanly powerful young beauty did just that, holding a large couch, full of 5 massively muscular male weightlifters, high above her head. So high in fact, that several of these terrified men hit their heads on the ceiling of this room. Pete knew what was coming next, and he could hardly wait, and as if Dawn could read his very thoughts, she did just as he was expecting, and began to pump, pump, pump her muscular arms up and down, doing reps with this unreal weight above her. Screams and cries of terror could be heard from these men, though all Dawn could do was giggle aloud, and continue to show off her incredibly powerful body for her man on his big day.

When all was said and done, she had defeated them all, all at once, many times over, with ease. So powerful was her dominance over them that they spent the last 5 minutes of their time there cleaning and fixing up the now disheveled living room, before Dawn literally tossed each one of them out the front door. A huge smile crossing her face as she watched them all bolt towards their respective cars, neither of them bothering anyone at Tony's Gym ever again.



“Whatcha think about that tiger, that enough Amazon muscle for ya” Dawn cooed as she sexily leaned against their bedrooms door-frame, her incredibly sculpted and amazingly fit and athletic body a true picture of perfection. Dawn began a series of girlish giggles as she saw Pete's stomach was covered in sticky love juices, from several different sexual explosions, his erection taking yet another rise for today upon her return.

“Sorry baby.....I, uh, well let's just say there was a pretty good show on TV, Wonder Woman 2014, and I guess it got me going a bit.....” Pete made out with a red face of slight embarrassment.

“Hahaha, that's my man, can never control himself around a muscular Amazon woman” she spoke out with a smile, as she made her way inside the room and sexily removed her form fitting superhero attire, until she made it to the foot of their bed, her ultra fit, tight, tone and muscular body completely naked before him. He never got tired of seeing her body, her beauty, her total 100% unreal physical package. Though what got him ever more than that, was her heart, her mind, her soul. He knew that Amazon physique aside, he loved Dawn for her, as he knew she did for him. One day, someday soon, he was going to ask her to marry him, and they would live out the rest of their lives in complete and total happiness.

“You like what you see?” Dawn teased, as she hit another series of muscle shots for her FBB loving man, which was followed by yet another growing erection of his aroused member. “My God, I've so got to invite those boys back for more, you are absolutely on fire today”



“Somehow baby, I think that's more because of you than of them” Pete joked aloud, causing them both to smile wide, “Now if you were going to invite 5 musclebound girls over for a little fun, I'm sure I wouldn't object”

“Ill see what I can do” Dawn chirped back with a grin across her beautiful face, as she made her way on top of him, straddling him yet again with her incredibly hard and luscious physique. “You've seen what nearly every single muscle in my this body is capable of doing today - except one” She then raised her hips, maneuvered her dripped wet pussy around his large, pulsating cock, and then lowered herself back down upon him. “I think its time to show you just how strong THIS muscle is, lover. You ready for a little Pussy Power, baby?” she sensuously made out, as she flexed her tight, moist love hole around her man's erection. With

unreal muscle control, moving her vaginal muscles as if they were alive (something she practiced with almost as much as she did with her chest), she managed to make him shoot his lust filled juices deep inside her, over and over and over again.

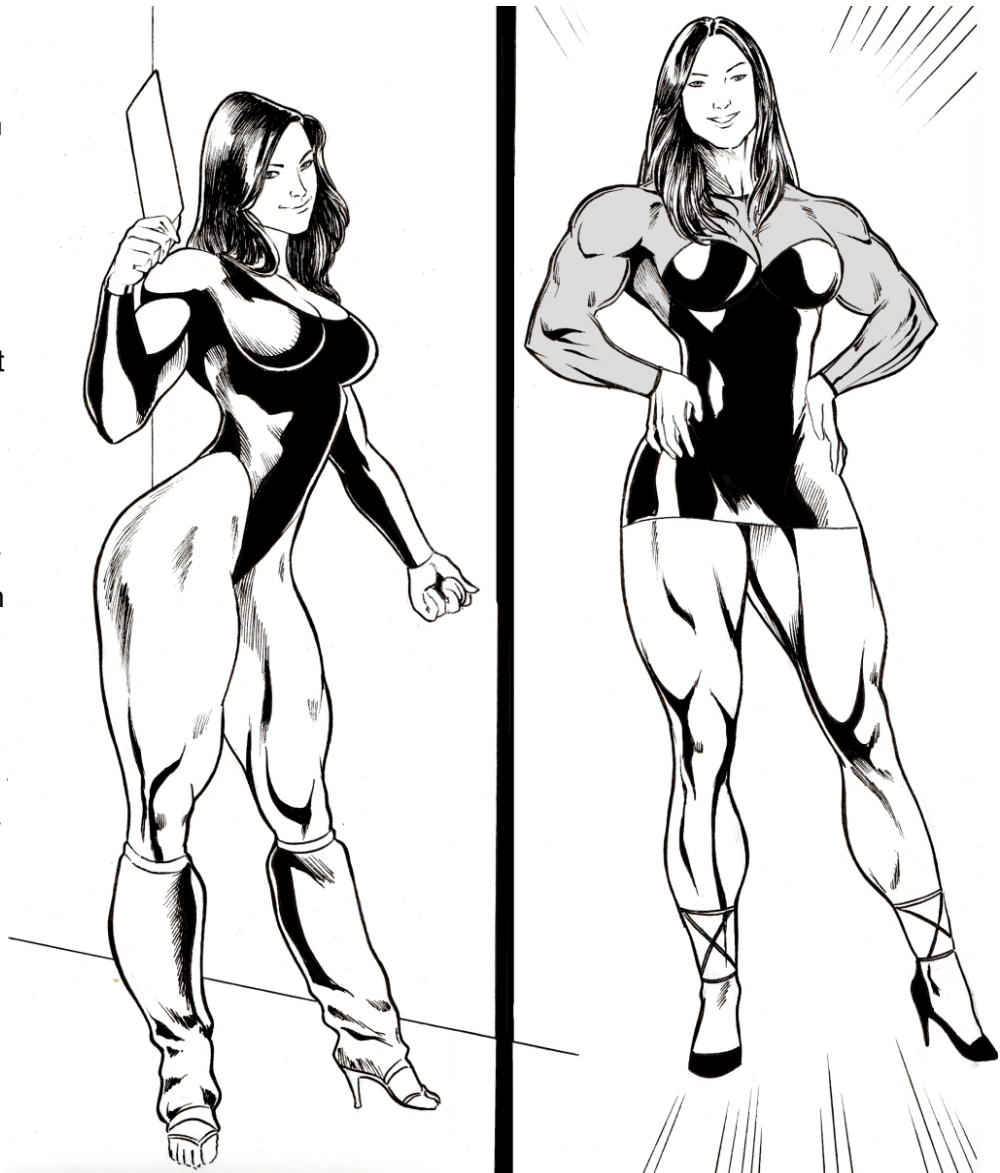
This was the best birthday Pete ever had, and with this amazing girl in his life, if he could help it for forever, he knew the best was yet to come.

3 months later.....

Place: Dolmio's Italian Restaurant
Time: 7:00pm
Dress: Sexy As Hell

This is how Dawn's invitation read, as she returned home from one of her dance classes late one evening. Upon reading this Dawn's heart skipped a beat, as she had a strong feeling what such a formal dinner invitation from her love Pete meant. That tonight would be the nice that he would finally propose to her, and make her the happiest woman on Earth, just as she would do everything in her power to make him the happiest man alive.

“YES!!” Dawn screamed with excitement as she bounced up and down like a little girl. She then bounded for her closet to pick out one of Pete's favorite outfits to wear for him tonight. She finally decided on a short but very tasteful looking black mini-dress, which due to the amount of leg it showed, went perfectly with a pair of black high heels, each with straps that wrapped around her ankles. Her upper body was not to be outdone in this incredibly sexy outfit, as there was plenty of cleavage shown, as well as her tight and toned arms, which were snugly covered by a layer of black see-through mesh. Pete wanted Sexy As Hell, well then that's just what he was going to get.

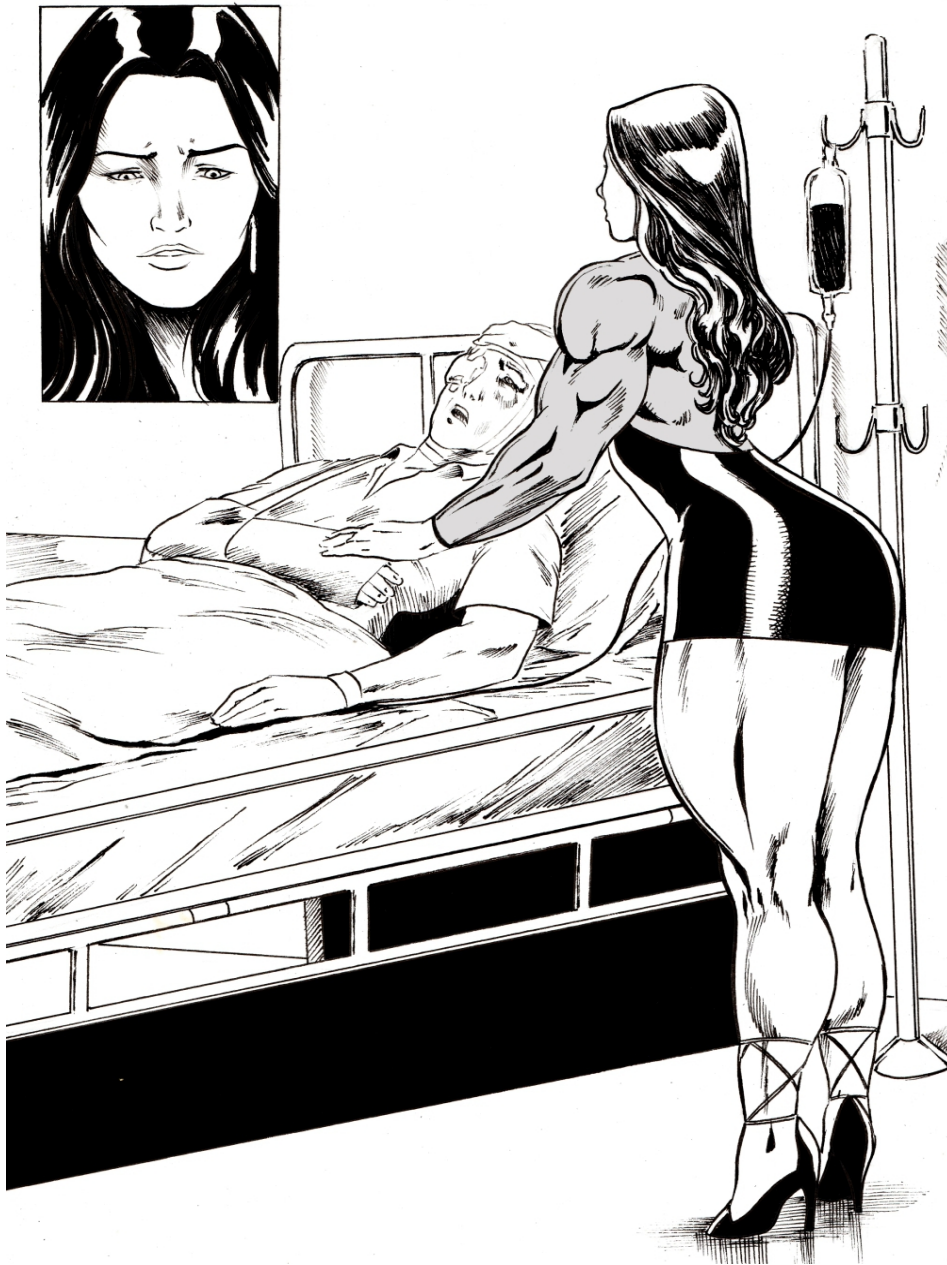


A little over an hour later, promptly at 7pm, Dawn sat at the table which Pete had previously reserved for them this night, anxiously waiting the arrival of her one true love. A perfect little spot, alone for privacy but not isolated from the decor of the restaurant either. A few small candles to help with the mood, the sounds of Italian music playing softly in the background, all helped make this location THE truly romantic setting. A time and place she knew she would remember for the rest of her life.....unfortunately, it wouldn't be for the reason she originally thought.

Dawn noticed that it was nearing 7:30, and Pete was still no where to be found. While she was mildly concerned at this time, she figured that he was just getting his last minute plans set in motion, waiting everything to be utter perfection, before making his way inside. Though as time went on, she became more and more worried and concerned.

Buzz Buzz Buzz! went her cell-phone, which caused her already tense form to give a slight jump.

“Hello, Dawn speaking? Yes. Yes, that's me. What's wrong.....did something happen to.....Oh God.....Oh please God.....” she made out, tears running down her beautiful face as she did. “Yes.....yes, of course.....I'll be right there” she concluded, as she grabbed her bag and bolted out the door of the restaurant. So panicked was Dawn, so nervous, so scared about what she had just heard, that she didn't even bother to call for a taxi. She simply kicked off her high heeled shoes without a second thought, and ran all the way to her intended destination. Mercy Hospital.



Seconds after arriving Dawn grabbed the first person she could find, and soon after found the room where her love, her life, her man, Pete was in. Police were around his room talking amongst themselves, and while one of them went to guide Dawn over to the side to ask her some questions, she powered through them without hesitation, wanting to be by her man and hold him until it was all better.

The police then explained to her that Pete had been mugged, and severely beaten, earlier that evening (right around the time she herself was dancing around with girlish joy at receiving her lover's dinner invitation). That they called their house as soon as they could ID him, and with both of them giving their cell numbers on their answering machine, they eventually contacted her through that.

They couldn't say for sure what he had been doing, though in searching him for ID they managed to find a receipt for a very expensive engagement ring, timed not long after witnesses say the attack occurred. A receipt to a jewelery store not too far from where Pete was located, the ring unfortunately no where to be found.

"Oh God no baby, please God no...." was all Dawn could make out, at the thought of him being attacked and savagely beaten, very possibly due to an engagement ring he had just bought for her, was just too much for her to bare. She sat on a chair at his bedside, holding his hand as softly as she could, tears traveling down her beautiful young face, as she could only pray to God for Pete to come back to her.

So brutal was his beating that Pete still lie unconscious, in coma that the Doctors had little idea when he would awoken from. His chest, head and arms were bandaged up in various areas around them, broken bones, cuts and bruises clearly evident throughout his body.

"Where.....(sniffle).....where was this store....(sob).....where he bought the ring.....near where he was attacked.....where is it?" Dawn tearfully made out.

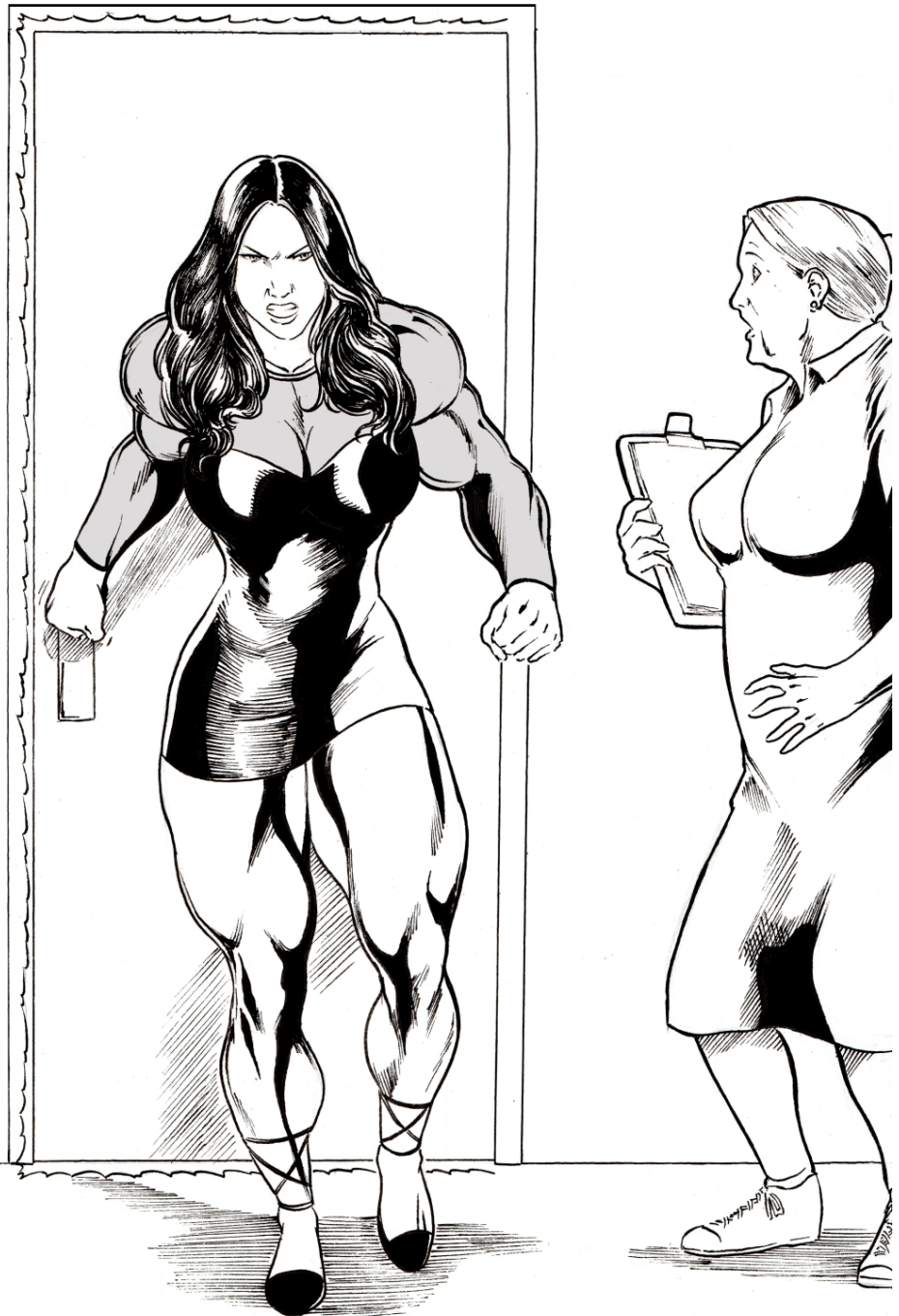
"It's a place called Gem Emporium, it's over by Clancy St." one of the nearby officers replied, not realizing what Dawn had planned.

"I have to go for a bit baby, but I'll be back, and then I'll never leave you again, OK?" she whispered into Pete's ear, as she gave him a gentle kiss on his forehead. With that, Dawn wiped away the tears from her face, which went from utter sadness to furious anger, and made her way out of the room, and out exact her revenge. She would find who did this horrible thing to her lovely man, and she would make them pay.....oh would she make them pay.

While not a vicious, hurtful woman in the least, the exact opposite actually, Dawn could simply not contain the need to punish those who did this to Pete. Her face was red with rage at the thought of someone she loved and cared for so much being so brutally beaten for no reason at all. Oh, she would have her vengeance on those who dared to hurt her baby, and Pete would have his justice.

She eventually made her way to Gem Emporium, and after a several minutes speaking with its owner and a few co-workers (who felt more at ease talking to Dawn over the police, as they didn't want any trouble.....and the fact that Dawn, in her rage fueled mindset, threatened them all with bodily harm if they didn't tell her everything they knew, had all of the information she needed.

It seems a local gang of very violent thugs and hoodlums hit these areas here and there. It wasn't uncommon for their muggings to get quite physical, though it seems the beating Pete took was even moreso, due to the level of him fighting back. He had something very near and dear to his heart on him, and he wasn't about to let it go without a fight. A fight unfortunately he had no hope of winning, a fight which may have cost him his life.



The location of this gang, at least the abandoned house they usually stayed at, wasn't a big secret to most in this area (though none of them ever spoke to the police about it, for fear of swift and terrible retribution for such an act) It wasn't that their hideaway was so secretive that made them go relatively unpunished, it was the fact that no one was strong enough to do or say anything about them – that was, until now.

30 minutes later.....

“Well, lookie here Robbie, looks like we got us some real, fine uptown female action tonight” spoke one of the two very large men that stood in front of this well protected gang-house.

“You ain't kiddin' son, she looks a Hell of a lot better than the last one came on down.....especially how she looked afterward, eh kid?” the other man spoke, giving his fellow guard of the hour a Low-Five.

Both of these ignorant hoods were speaking of Dawn, as she made her way through the surrounding gate (which if these two imbeciles were paying better attention, they would have noticed her nearly ripping its door completely off its hinges) and towards them to further make her way inside. They foolishly thought that she was another call girl, another of the many hookers and prostitutes that made their way in and around this testosterone filled house of men.



Still dressed in her special evenings mini-dress, one of Pete's favorite, Dawn looked sexy enough for that image, though of a much higher class than any of these men would ever be used to. If they thought she was just another girl-for-hire that they could use and abuse as they had so many other times, they couldn't be more wrong. Her rage was at an all time high, and while she was never one to purposely hurt those around her, tonight it would take all of her Amazonian willpower to not rip each of these men limb from limb....literally.

“Damn, she is a big one, ain't she?” one of them spoke, finally taking notice of Dawn's pumped up and muscular physique as she made her way closer to them.

"Yeah, but hey, she's big in all the right places too, so I don't mind a little extra junk in the tr....." was all the second brute could make out, as Dawn forcefully grabbed them both by their throats, stopping all talking and virtually all of their breathing.

"Bastards....." she angrily made out through gritted teeth, as she lifted these two massive men off the floor with the utmost of ease. "Butchers....." she growled again, as she began to tighten her grip around their necks, causing these much larger males to gag for their much needed breaths of air, nervously flailing their 250 pound bodies to and fro. Tears began to fall down Dawn's beautiful young face, as her thoughts drifted back to her love Pete, and the horrible condition these group of animals left him in. With a savage snarl, she Clanged both of these men's heads together, knocking them both out instantly, then tossing them 10 feet away from her in opposite directions.

The main door to this den of thieves was made of solid oak, one of the hardest woods on earth, and was locked shut by several metal locks of various styles, all up and down its side. This door was made so sturdy to protect them from rival gangs, and the police, should they ever be so foolish as to assault them in their home turf. The slight signs of damage from past intruders was clearly evident all throughout its sizable bulk, seemingly impenetrable, it was the perfect defense against all comers. All comers until Dawn, that is.

While Dawn was certainly capable of bursting thru even this powerful looking door, sending it clear across the house with just a single kick from her super strong legs, she didn't want there to be such a big, gaping hole for those inside to escape from.....and try to flee from her merciless retribution, they would. She instead used her Amazon strength to rip each and every lock from this door, including the doorknob itself, leaving it completely open, though the door still fully intact.

As expected, she did so unnoticed, as the loud music and various noises coming from the house before her easily drowned out any such sounds. She then entered thru the front door, moving the heavy oak door like it were made of cardboard, and placed it back into its spot perfectly. Dawn then broke out pieces of the door and surrounding frame itself, to form a permanent hold on them together, making sure nothing short of a similarly powerful force could open this portal again.



“What the fuck? Hey Johnny, you order another bitch for us tonight?” one of the members of this gang barked out aloud, coming around the corner to notice Dawn standing there, dressed to kill, in all her glory. “About Damn time somebody ordered one right, this one is FINE! Maybe a bit butch, but I like a woman who can take it Rough. Heh heh Come on honey, lets Gooooooooo” the brutish man screamed as Dawn grabbed him by his arm, and threw him into the nearby wall. A throw so forceful he nearly went through the wall itself and into the other room behind it.

“Don't you DARE touch me!” Dawn growled, as more of the gang members made their presence known around her. At this stage none of them knew what was happening, each of them coming out of separate rooms, where sexual perversions or drug filled pleasures were being committed. Seeing such and incredibly beautiful young woman such as Dawn standing in their home uninvited, while desired by their eyes, and their loins, was against one of their main rules. No one gets in here without permission from one of their own, and as amazingly attractive as Dawn was, they were not going to make an exception for her.

“Sorry bitch, but nobody comes into our home without our say-so. Looks like you're gonna have to pay the price for that, and as Hot as you are, were gonna make you pay All Night Long” one of the gang members intimidatingly spoke out, as he began to close in on her.



“Oh No, I think it's YOU all that will be paying me, paying me in your blood.....” she snarled, as her ultra tight outfit began to rip and tear at the arms, chest, shoulders and back, “.....in your tears.....” Dawn continued, as her muscle packed form seemed to be hardening, even growing a little bit, right before their eyes, “.....in your cries and pleads for mercy. Mercy that will never come, mercy that you never showed my man just a few hours ago when you beat him nearly to death!” Dawn continued angrily, now actively flexing her body's muscles, getting them ready for what lay ahead.

As fit and buff as she looked to them all initially, Dawn's body now seemed to be pulsing with steel hard, super strong, female muscle. So much so that several of the men around her took pause in what they were about to do. Though as big and muscular as she looked, she was still in the fuller fitness girl physique range as far as muscle size went, something that didn't frighten many of the other hulking men here. Unfortunately for them, the actual size of her muscles didn't nearly do justice to the actual strength they possessed.

"Fuck this shit, let's get her! Steve, Billy, you with me?" barked one of the men, as all three of them went in to subdue, and eventually conquer, this ultra fit beauty before them. Each of them reaching out to her with their dirty hands and their sweaty bodies, each of them wanting their taste of this fiery little hellcat before them, each of them in for the biggest surprise of their lives.

With a speed and agility that seemed almost too fast for their eyes to follow, Dawn grabbed and threw each of these men over 15 feet away, in various directions, either slamming them into walls or across different items of furniture nearby. The other men around her were shocked that such a small, albeit very visibly fit, girl could be so strong. Martial arts tricks, judo flips, surely that was how she was doing what she did. Surely not due to superior brute strength and force, that obviously belonged to the much larger men around her - or so they thought.



"Get Her!" one thrown man yelled out with anger, rubbing his sore head as he did.

With that, the remaining men around her rushed in and literally piled onto this 5' 8" 160 pound girl, with a savagery and brutality that they had used often enough in their terrorizing exploits. With seven large and powerful men smothering her at once, surely this would be more than enough to deal with even this powerful young woman.....they couldn't be more wrong.

With a burst of Amazonian strength, Dawn powered up her legs, thrust out her arms and chest, and literally flung these men piled upon her several feet in the air and away, causing them all to land harshly with THUDs and CRASHs all over the place.

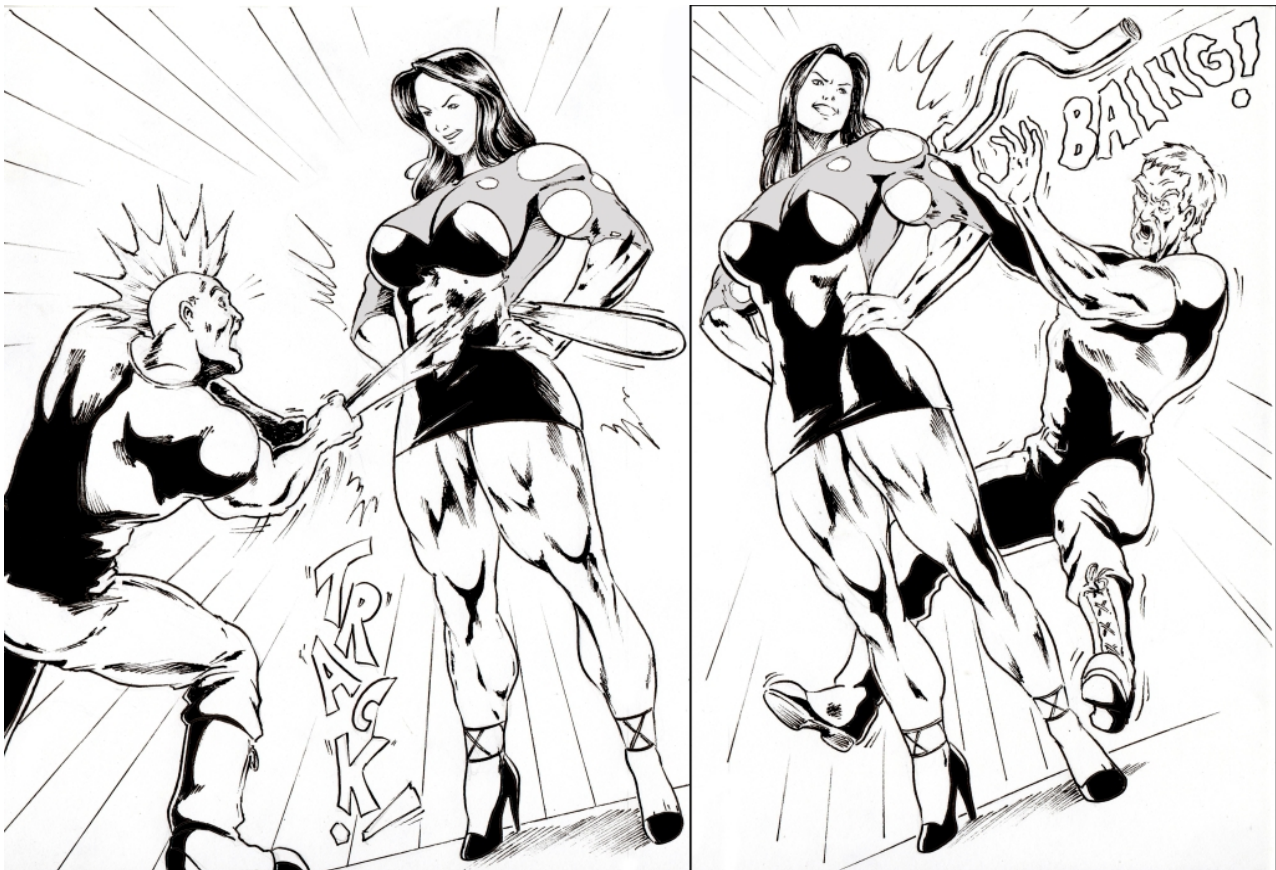
“What....what the fuck is this!! What the fuck is she!” one of the other men yelled out in panic, as he witnessed such a truly mind-blowing feat.

“Shut the fuck up and get some arms man, she can't take us all on like that!” barked out yet another member of this confused and bewildered gang of hoodlums and criminals. With that, they each took a few seconds to arm themselves with whatever they could find laying around, and in a place as disheveled and unkempt as this one was, there was plenty for them to find. Baseball bats, crowbars, sharp knives and the like were picked up near instantly, ready to be used without a moments hesitation against this superhumanly powerful girl.

“Is that how you beat my man.....my Pete! Is that what you used, weapons, superior numbers! Well none of that will do any good against me! I'm going to tear you all apart for what you did to my love.....I'm going to tear it all apart!” Dawn spoke out angrily, with her rage fueling her vastly powerful body even moreso.

They attacked as one, trained to use their superior numbers and weight advantage to overwhelm their prey, beating down on them severely until there was no chance of their victory. Such tactics worked many times before, and that was usually with lesser numbers than they were using right here and now. What chance did this muscular young woman have against them? Every chance.

Though before she decided to go all out on this gathering of monsters before her, she decided she would start by intimidating the Hell out of them, without doing a single thing. She simply placed her hands on her hips, taking a pose from her favorite TV heroine, and stood against these men proud, confident and strong. Doing so took all of the willpower Dawn had, as she wanted to rip them all to pieces for what they did to her man, though she also knew that what was coming up next would be the perfect way to start her massacre, and their slaughter.



The gang of armed men around were shocked and puzzled at her current behavior as none of them had any idea what she was doing. She didn't seem to be taking a defensive stance at all, she simply stood there with her chest out, it was almost as if she was daring them to beat her down.....something these vicious hoods had no problem with at all.

WHACK!! went one of them, armed with a baseball bat, as he swung it as hard as he could right into Dawn's flat stomach. Unfortunately, the result wasn't what he or any of them expected, as instead of having Dawn crying on the floor in pain, the wooden bat shattered apart upon hitting her steel hard abs. She didn't even move back and inch from the impact of the blow. An act that had each and every man around her staring in shock, their mouths all agape, except one. Attacking from the back another of them didn't notice this, and swung his metal crowbar right into Dawn's pumped up, and muscularly broad back. The impact was like he had hit a brick wall, and the vibrations back onto his own hands were so painful he was forced to drop his weapon of choice.

Dawn gave an evil grin, seeing the fear on all of their faces, each of them realizing that she was far from a normal, fit and toned young girl. She then turned around and bent down to pick up the newly dropped crowbar. Placing one of her super strong hands on each end, staring coldly at its former owner, Dawn then did the "impossible", something that was all too familiar with her.

BEND! Came the sounds of screaming metal, as Dawn wrapped it around this man's hands so tightly, it broke his wrists from the constricting pressure of its metal form. She then grasped a part of the metal, which at this point was also a make-shift handle for this man's entire body, and she flung him at a group of his friends, hard and fast, with enough force to knock them all down and several of them out. Playtime was over, now the time for pain begins.

Dawn then moved like the wind, slamming amazingly powerful kicks and punches into all around her, with an agility and grace that surprised even her. Though she had never formerly trained in any form of martial arts or other fighting styles before her Amazonian discovery, and certainly not afterwards as such skills were hardly needed then, yet she moved with the speed of a close combat master, hitting her "attackers" with the strength of an elephant with every blow.

Her hard muscular body was pumped and strong, definition and cuts showing over nearly every inch of her rock hard, shapely physique. Her flexibility was always unreal, training as a dancer for most of her life, and in this situation that came into play beautifully, as she used her long muscle packed legs and Olympic level flexibility to execute a series of kicks so high and hard that she could have KO'ed a rhino if one was nearby.



Male bodies flung and flew to and fro, sounds of Smacks and Cracks from her feet and fists hitting various parts of their bodies were echoed all around the house. Dawn's strength was supreme, her speed was awesome, and her determination to make all of these men pay for what they had done was unquestioning. As expected, several of these men panicky made for the front door to flee, though Dawn had seen that this was sealed shut, keeping them all trapped inside here with her, no hope of escape for any of them.

This wasn't like the playful little Amazon crushes she would give to Pete, or to certain others of her choosing, in the past. No, those were more for erotic fun and sensual pleasure than anything else. The crushing of bodies between her thighs. The squeezing of heads in her arms. The smothering of face within her breasts. While all of those had the power to render a man unconscious, they were child's play in comparison to what Dawn was doing here and now. Gone were the sexual wrestling holds and smothers of such Amazon sessions, now was a time for harsh beatings and brutal justice for what they had done to her man.

In a matter of minutes these once proud men, numbering over a dozen strong, were all beaten and battered, laying all over the floor around her pumped up, muscular form. But that simply wasn't enough. Had they been so kind to Pete, he wouldn't be in the hospital right now, laying unconscious in a bed, struggling for his very life. No, these butchering animals had shown him no mercy, and she vowed she would make them all pay in kind for their actions - and pay, and pay, and pay.

Dawn then searched the area for any of these large, heavily built, men that were still conscious, forcefully picked them up as far as her arms could reach over her head, and began to throw them across the room, across the house even. If they landed against a wall, that wall gave at the power of these heavily thrown bodies. Some walls simply couldn't take anymore, as Dawn threw them completely through such borders, mercilessly walking over to where they lay, or another one if they were knocked out, and continued her punishing display of her vast physical superiority.



"You animals.....you bastards.....you're going to pay.....! I'll make you pay for what you did! I'm going to make sure you never do anything like this again" Dawn roared as she moved from room to room, man to man, victim to victim, as she literally threw them across every single inch of this house, ripping straight through several of its walls in the process.

She then began to search for all of the conscious ones yet again, as at this point many of them had been knocked out by her powerful throwing onslaught. With a quick harshness that shocked these men, Dawn picked each of them up in her arms, and crushed them against her chest in an amazingly powerful bearhug. A hold that in most other instances could have been incredibly arousing, though here, there was only Pain.

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! Went their ribs against her rock hard chest, crushed within her steel hard arms, as she broke many such bones from these men, harshly dropping one when she had finished, only to make her way to collect another for the same treatment. SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! When she had finished, each of these once confident and bullying men, were simply whimpering babies, crying in pain and moaning in anguish.

"He wouldn't hurt a fly, and you broke him! He was gentle and kind, and you crushed him! How does it feel to be crushed, How Does It Feel!" Dawn loudly made out, as she flexed her mighty muscles fuller and thicker than ever before, causing even more tears to her skin mini-dress, which at this point covered less of Dawn's pumped up form than ever.

"He had a ring on him.....a brand new diamond engagement ring, and now one of you bastards has it! You tell me where it is, you find it and give it back to me, or I swear to Fucking God, I will rip you all to pieces!!" Dawn growled out, threatening to kill them all with her bare hands if they didn't do what she demanded, not knowing if she could stop herself from going through with her threat if they didn't obey her command.



Thankfully that choice didn't have to be made, as with Dawn's intimidating roar still echoing in this now partially destroyed house, any and every man that was still conscious at this time crawled, limped, and even dragged themselves over to the place that they had stashed anything they managed to "pick up" this evening. Dawn followed them angrily, tossing any aside that dared to be in her way. She noticed the steel safe they were all motioning towards, and with a grunt of effort, and a scream of metal, she ripped the door right off this metal hold.

She looked inside anxiously, and standing head and shoulders above everything else within, laid a beautiful soft velvet ring box, and inside that, the most beautiful piece of jewelry Dawn had ever laid her eyes on. Seeing it only made her think of her love Pete, and how romantic and special this night was supposed to be for them both. Until it was ruined by these animals, these brutal monsters who dared to hurt her man, who dared to attack her love. She then placed this amazingly beautiful ring on her finger, and softly whispered the word "Yes" to herself, tears starting to flow down her face as she did.

“Ahhhhhhhh!!!” Dawn screamed, harder and louder than ever before, as she began to move around the house, picking up every piece of furniture she could find, and either throwing it through once solid walls, crushing it to pieces within her Amazon powered arms, or both. So fueled by rage at this point, she then began to literally tear the very house apart. Her fists shattered doors, her kicks knocked down walls, her unrestrained, uncontrollable super powerful physique had now become a one woman wrecking crew, tearing this entire house to pieces with every ounce of her incredibly strong body.

The gang members, seeing that she had flipped out at this time, could only do their best to make their way out of this once protective home, any and every way they could. Due to Dawn's treatment of this house, holes in the very walls and broken windows were not uncommon at all, which allowed each of them to drag their brutally beaten forms outside to safety, with all the strength they could muster. Roughly 5 minutes after Dawn began tearing down this house with her bare hands and feet, she stopped, her powerfully muscular body heaving up and down, as she left it a barely standing husk of its former self.



She then walked out of the house onto the front yard, where over a dozen moaning, whimpering and crying men lay all about. She made her way to the center of this area, and spoke to them all in an authoritative tone, “I want you all to leave, leave this town, leave this state, Forever. I never want to see any of you again! If I do, I swear on my very soul, I will beat you to death in a way so horribly, you'll think this was a dream by comparison.” she made out in a powerful voice, holding a very intimidating stance with her Amazonian form. “Now Move!” she yelled, causing them all to limp away as fast as their broken bodies could carry them.

Dawn waited until each of them was long gone, all of them scurrying away with broken bodies and shattered minds, her mission accomplished, her task complete. She then dropped to her knees, placed her head in her hands, and cried her eyes out for the next 10 minutes.

THE END.....for now
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