

ELIMIDATE: THE AFTERMATH

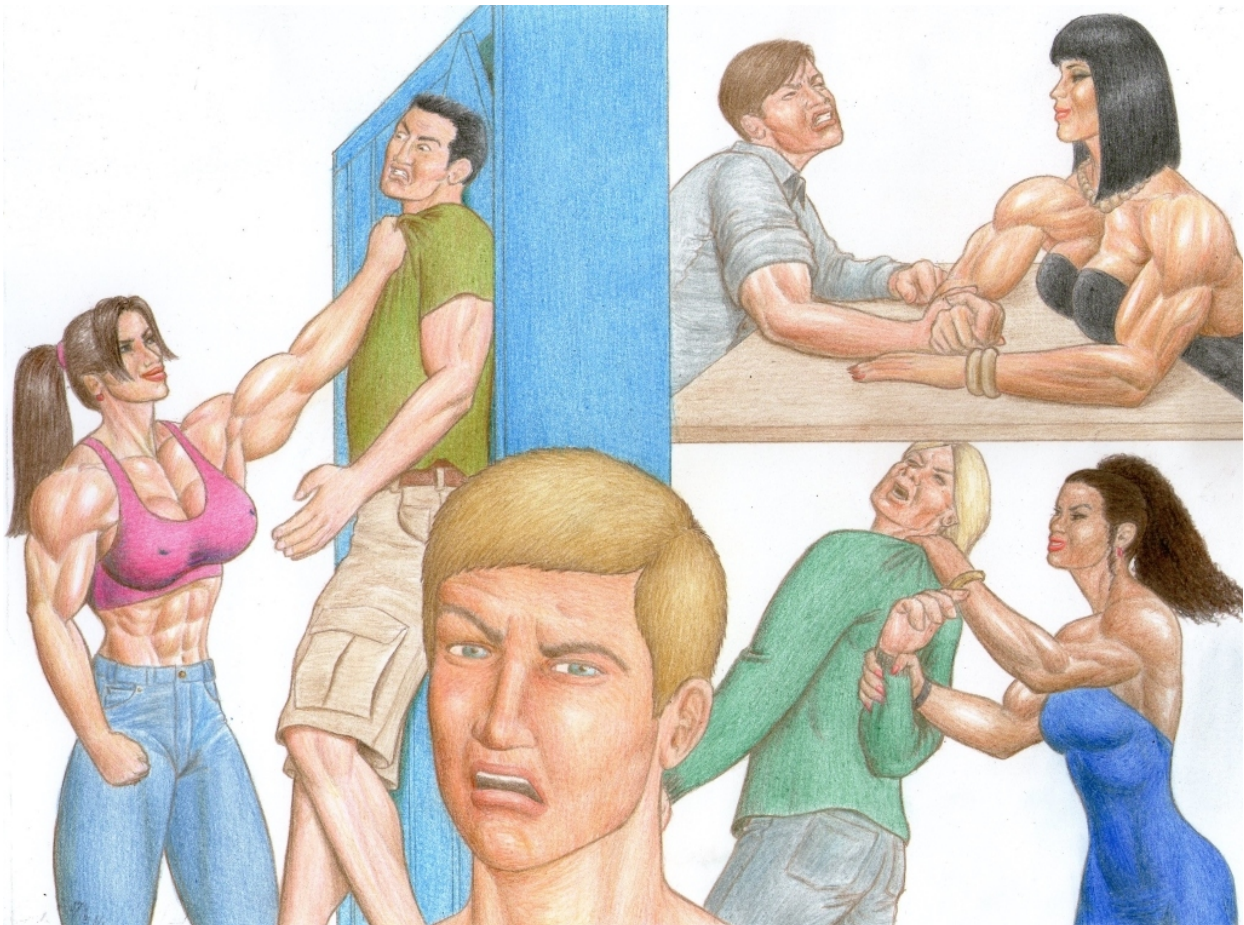
(amysconquest.com)

Jim woke up with a dizzying headache, to the smells of soft perfume, and the gentle sounds of a girl talking. At first he couldn't make out what she was saying, how he got here, or where in fact here was for the moment, though as the seconds passed by, more and more of what had transpired that day flowed into his mind.

12 Hours Earlier.....

He remembered this day finally arriving. The day he would show this girl, show this TV program, show them all, what a Real Man was. He finally got onto one of the many TV Dating shows he routinely watched (this one called Elimidate) and he at last was going to put to rest all of these rumours spreading about these shows he loved with such a passion.

Ever since some freakish episode from MTV's Dating show, Room Raiders, which aired about one year ago, it seemed more and more of these shows displayed wimpy, weak men (or so they were portrayed) and what could only be described as Super Girls or Amazon Women as their dates. A bunch of TV tricks and nonsense, he angrily told himself the more he watched such episodes.



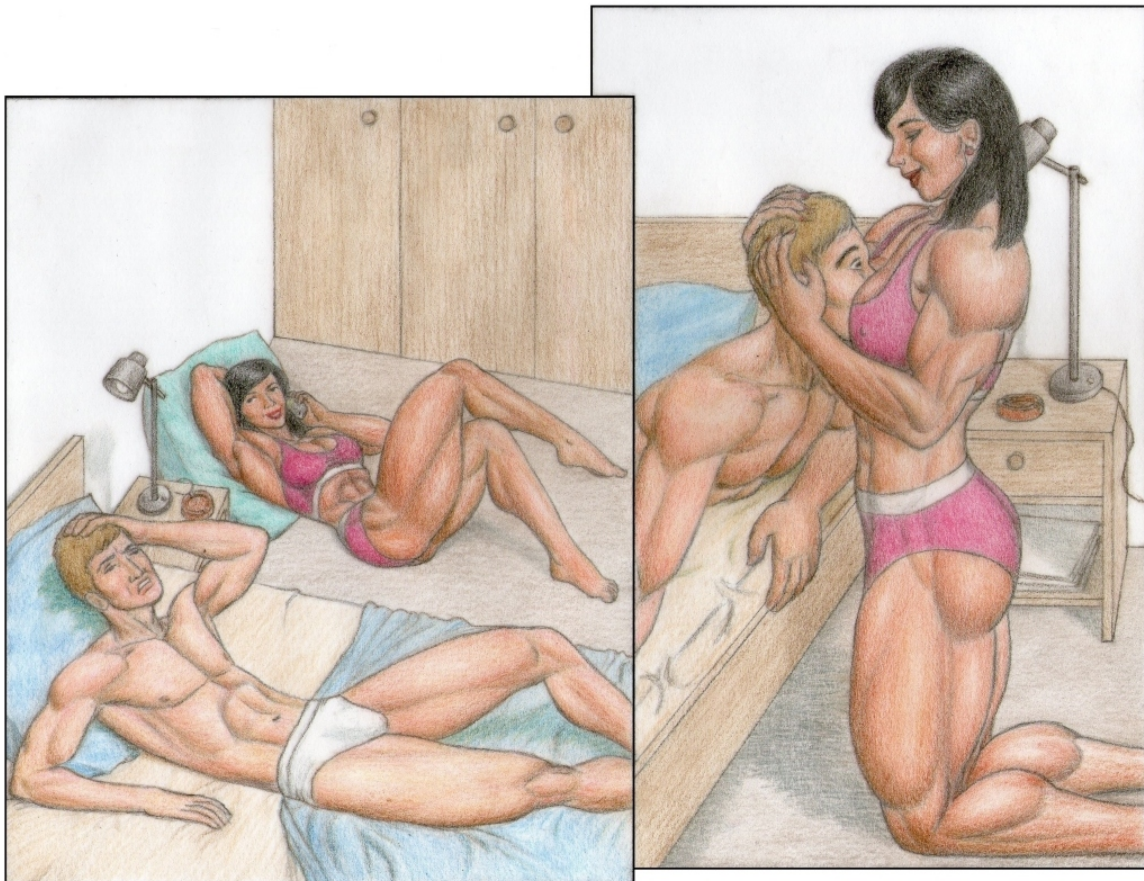
Girls punching holes into walls, turning over cars, manhandling men with near ease. Heck, he even remembered a show (Date My Mom - where the guy dates a trio of Mothers, and picks his date of their daughters based on that), where all this one Mom did on their date was show off her daughter's karate trophies and make not so subtle hints about her daughter being very upset if he didn't pick her. As memory serves he didn't pick her in the end after all, too bad as she was a pretty smoking red-head as Jim recalls.....he also recalled a rather unpleasant epilogue to that show for the foolish young man as well.

Bah, all a bunch of garbage he told himself over and over, as disgust was replaced with anger at the thought that such shows were making today's men seem like tomorrows wimps. He wasn't going to have any part of that, nor was he going to let that continue any further.

Jim then did everything he could to apply for each and every such show he knew of, and he pretty much knew them all. Most with little to no luck, some call backs, but nothing concrete at all, that is until he was called back for one of his favourite dating shows, Elimidate. Elimidate was a show where one guy started his day long date with four gorgeous girls, or the reverse, and every few hours they did something different, which ended with one of the girls (or guys) being eliminated by the main character. At the end of the date, the guy had a single girl left, who was the only one not eliminated, and their magic begins.

Jim couldn't wait to get this day started, as he knew full well none of those other guys had a chance against him (cocky and arrogant as he was) and once he was alone with his girl for the evening, he would show her, and the entire TV viewing audience, that there were still Real Men in the world. Once his show went out, he would inspire other men to get on the ball and show this new breed of women who the boss was in any relationship - or so that was his plan.

As his memory began to return, so did his consciousness, and with that, his vision. He was in a girls bedroom, and the talking he heard was becoming clearer and clearer with each passing second.



".....and that's how I could put you out just by using my calves" the girl spoke as she bounced into his view, realising that this man had finally woken up. "You listening there, baby?" she teased with a smile over her beautiful young face. "Awwww, did poor Jimmy hurt his head?" she continued taunting him, noticing his dizzied look and his hands on his head. "Come here, let Cindy make it all better" she said, kneeling down beside him (as he was lying on the floor, resting against her bed), cuddling his head into her chest.

"CINDY!" he could remember that name, as she had already spoken her name aloud, though this gave Jim a clearer picture of what happened that day.

"Hi, I'm Cindy"

"Yeah, I'm Jim"

He remembered meeting his girl earlier on this day, and though this particular episode made him one of four men to her single girl, he didn't seem to mind. He had watched enough of these shows to know what to say, and how to act, to make sure he was the only man standing in the end. And in this particular show, he couldn't have had an easier time.



He was very impressed with the shows pick of female for his episode as well, as Cindy was a real Knock Out (if he only knew how much so). Standing about 5' 4", with an extremely tight and shapely body, there wasn't a thing he could possibly complain about her physical appearance.

Wearing a short blue mini-dress, with a pair of sandals, she showed plenty of shapely and curvaceous leg. Her upper body was no less spectacular as she had an amazingly tight and toned waist, which blossomed into a fuller, thicker, upper body and chest. Add in an incredibly attractive face, shoulder-length black hair and bright blue eyes, and he knew he was in for a real treat tonight.

As the day went on they did a variety of different things, and at every turn Jim did what he could to further advance his standing in Cindy's eyes. Whether it be his skilfully (and secretly) placed trippngs to make his competitors look foolish or clumsy. Or his passing around offensive rumours about the other guys during his "alone time" with Cindy.

Or even him grabbing Cindy's butt (which was amazingly firm and round, he might add), and blaming it on "Bachelor #2", Jim had his game plan set, and he did what he had to do to make it to the final round and get the girl. "Getting the girl", as it was, was just a bonus, as his true reason for being here remained the same. Show the world that enough was enough with these freakish girls and women on "his" TV Dating shows, and to put to rest who in fact was the weaker sex once and for all - unfortunately, things didn't work out quite as he had planned.

"Shhhh, you just rest your head on my chest there baby, you'll feel better in no time. We can't have our little boy be out of action so early in the night, now can we? We still have lots more to show you" Cindy spoke with a half comforting/half threatened tone. "Mmmmmm, you like my chest don't you" she cooed into his ear, as he noticed him starting to cuddle into her sizeable chest (filled out mostly due to pecs than actual breasts). "You wanna see how I can put you out with these babies, just like I did with my calves?" she teased, giving her pecs some flexing, making them bounce underneath Jim's sore head.



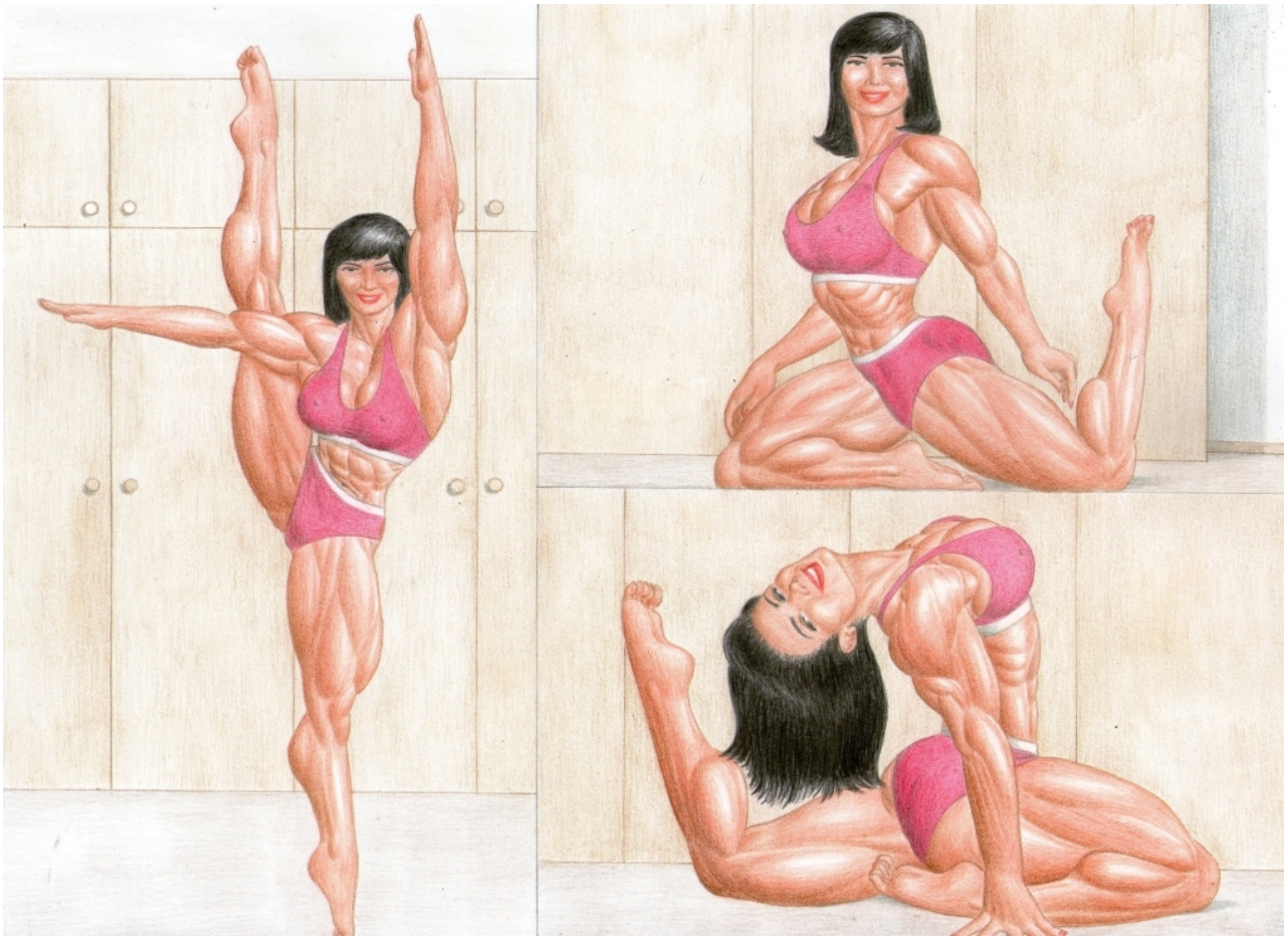
Jim panicky tried to remove his head from this area, as heavenly as it had been up until now, but Cindy's firm arms held him there almost effortlessly. "Nah, I'll save that one for later. Hee hee hee. Now, that I think you're feeling a bit better, why don't we get back to it"

She then stood up, manoeuvring Jim so that he was now sitting at the foot of her large bed, and proceeded to do a variety of very sensual and incredibly graceful poses, showing off all of her amazing ballet, cheerleading and gymnastics skills (coupled with the sensual movements of an erotic dancer).

Cindy stood before him in an extremely tight and short pair of spandex shorts and an equally body hugging sports bra, basically one of her sexy workout outfits, showing off her unreal physique to its fullest. Her legs, which he thought

looked so damn sexy before, still did so, but also showed off a power that he didn't think possible for a girl her size. Her stomach was tight and rippled, displaying a hardness that was truly mind blowing. And her shoulders, back and arms near pulsated with a series of shapely muscles that made Jim feel as terrified of this girl before him, as he was utterly in lust with her body.

"You see, some people don't think activities like ballet, cheerleading, even gymnastics, are considered sports. Just a way for girls to bounce and dance around, while looking pretty, and hoping the boys will notice" As she spoke she started to stand on her toes, causing her thick legs to harden even more, with definition clearly visible throughout.



She then began doing a series of flips and jumps across her very spacious bedroom, showing off even more of her flexibility, grace and strength. "But I think you and I know full well how strong a girl can build her body from those "activities", now don't we Jimmy?" she teased, landing perfectly before him, easily noticing how intimidating she was to him at this point.

"Yeah....yes.....please, just let me...."

"Now what did I tell you to address me as when were in this room, under these circumstances?" she mock scolded him.

"Mistress Cindy....yes, Mistress Cindy. God, I'm sorry, I..."

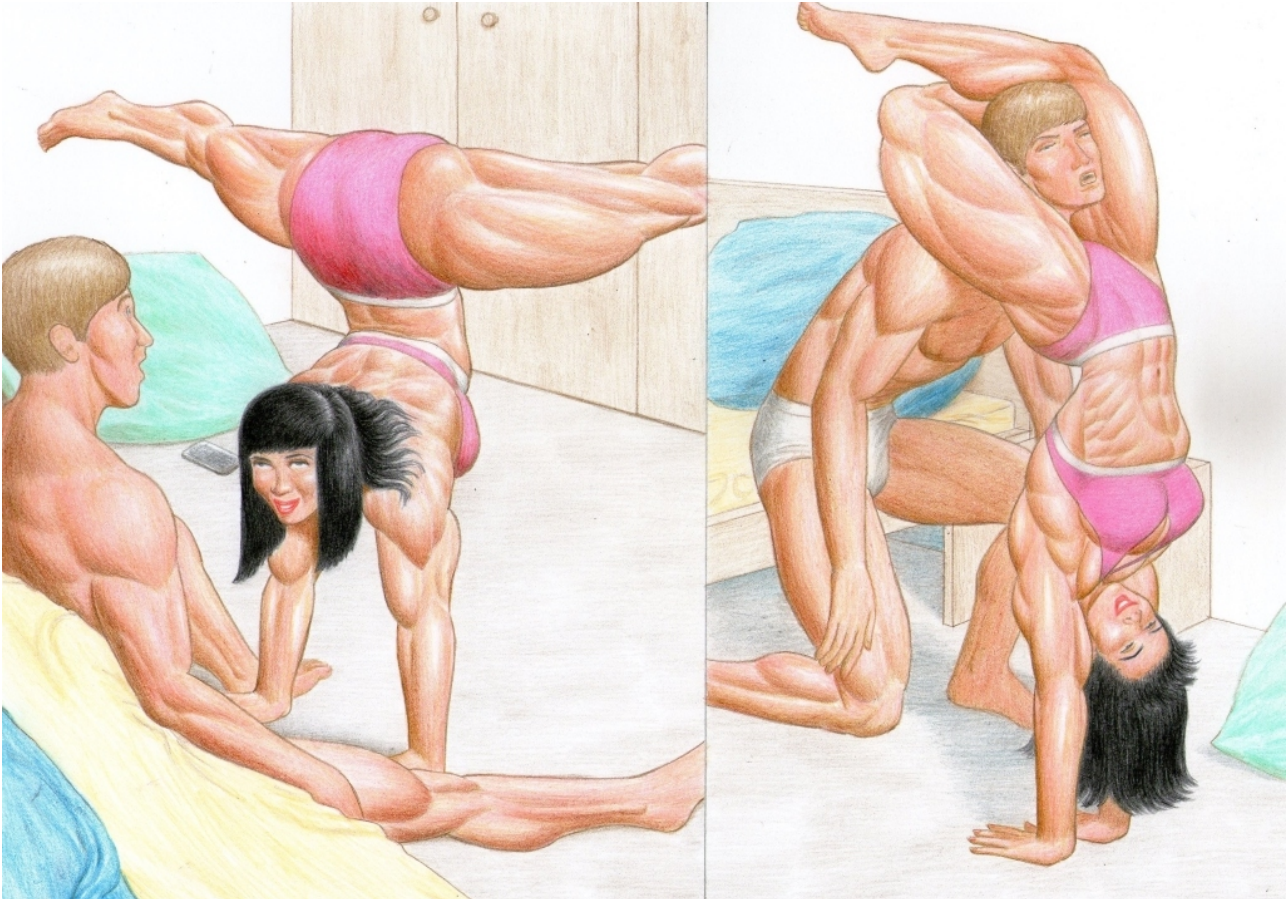
"You know, an experienced Dominatrix like me needs to be professional, forceful, while she's training her men....and it looks like I've been a bit too soft to my little Jimmy here" she sexily spoke out with a smile.

She then took a few steps back, and bounced forward into a perfect handstand right in front of where Jim sat, spreading her tight legs out in different directions on either side of him, combining an amazingly flexible stretch to this already difficult move. She remembered using this move to show just how graceful and powerful she was to Mike just a bit over a year ago. That was where she met her lifelong friends (and current room-mates) and that was also where all three of them got the TV Dating Show bug. Since then they've done their best to get on as many as possible (with Rebecca getting on Blind Date, where she met her boyfriend, and Allison....well, Allison's Mom anyway, trying to get her a man on Date My Mom), in addition to trying to inspire other such girls and women to do the same. Something that didn't go unnoticed to poor Jim here.

"You like what you see?" Cindy spoke out, still holding her extremely difficult hold with perfection, "Go ahead, take a closer look, I won't bite"

Jim then anxiously, albeit foolishly, moved his head closer to Cindy, right in between her outstretched legs, right above her rock hard and perfectly round butt - right where Cindy wanted him.

SLAM!!



Cindy closed her legs together, still holding herself in a handstand, showing off her incredible upper body strength. Jim instinctively put both of his hands around her thighs to try and pry them apart, but deep down inside he knew it was totally useless. Cindy laughed aloud as she poured on the pressure, squeezing his head with her powerful legs, rocking herself back and forth with her arms. Squeezing, crushing, squashing, until there was no more resistance, and Jim went back into unconsciousness.

"I'm sorry Steven, but I Eliminate you" Cindy spoke out, eliminating her final potential date for the evening, leaving her with the man she picked for a fun and enjoyable night out, Jim.

"YES!" Jim thought to himself, as he accomplished his goal and made it as the final choice. And through the entire show there wasn't a guy getting beat up, or a car being overturned, or anything being bent or broken in the least. There he was, a good deal taller and heavier, and of course stronger, than this girl before him, with not a hint of female superiority throughout this show. Perfect.

"Jim, I like a man that knows what he wants and does whatever it takes to get it. A like a confident, aggressive man, who lets others know he's in charge. I like a tough guy, a strong guy. Jim, I pick you to spend our night alone with" Cindy said with a smile and arms outstretched.

"Yeah, like there was any other choice" he stupidly made out, engaging her hug right back. He noticed her body felt tight, even hard, but he expected as much. It wasn't odd at all for today's girls to display a nice level of fitness and firmness, it was something he preferred actually, but he knew that strong girls were still just girls, and wouldn't have a chance in overpowering a guy like him. He also noticed, as their hug continued and he started lifting her off the ground a bit, that she was a good deal heavier than he would have thought.

As he let her down, she grabbed him around one of his arms, and lead him to their Eliminate limousine to start their evening out. The show usually ended at this stage, the final pick at last revealed, the new couple starting their first date alone, but for this date it went on just a bit more. Though no cameras were filming in their car, the audio equipment this couple still wore was thankfully still up and running.

"So, were finally alone. Just what I've been waiting for all day long"

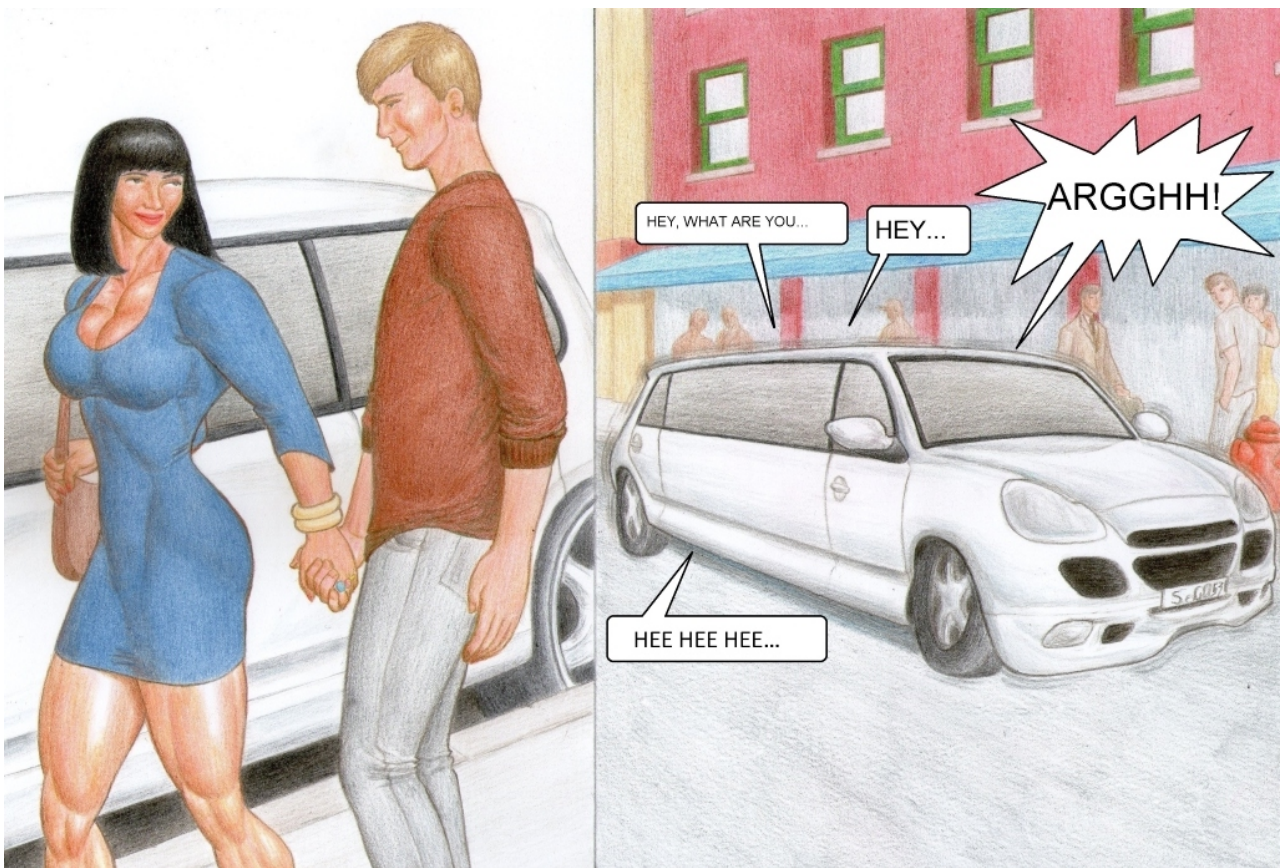
"That's right baby, so what say you and me get cozy and Ow....Owww.....OWWWWWW!!!"

"And here I thought you were supposed to be a fan of these shows. God you're an even bigger idiot that I thought"

"What...what are you....ARGGHHH!"

"So, you watch all the dating shows eh? You're a big fan who never misses an episode? Does that include MTV? Does that include Room Raiders?"

"Oh No...."



"Oh yes. Heck, I even tried giving you hints all day long. Telling you I was into ballet, cheerleading and gymnastics. That I was in college studying Dance, and I was putting myself through school being a Dominatrix. (think I scared off Guy #3 on that revelation) Geeze, how dense are you?"

"Look, this is bull, even if you are THAT girl, shows like that are all a bunch of TV nonsense. The guys they pick are all weak wimps, and the shows are completely staged and scripted. You don't scare me at all!"

"Oh really, well then....."

"Hey, what are you....Hey....HEY....AHHHHHH!!!"

For the next 5 minutes the Elimidate limo shook and bounced around wildly. Due to its tinted windows, no one from the outside could see what was going on, and the shows producers were kicking themselves over and again for not thinking to put mini-cameras inside their car. The show usually ended at this point, there was never anything of value to see, though this night, for this show, they would have given anything to know what was going on inside.

Sounds of clothes ripping, sounds of Jim screaming and crying, sounds of Cindy laughing and teasing, were all that could be heard from their audio equipment inside this heavily rocking limo.

"Shhhhh baby, it's alright, Cindy will take away the pain, for now. Shhhhh, just relax, time to sleep. 10.....9.....that's right, rest your head there.....8.....7.....you're almost asleep now.....6.....5....."

And on as she counted to 1 the limo stopped its rocking, and her window slowly opened up. "Can I get a ride back to my place?" she spoke out to the Elimidate limo driver, with a huge smile.

And that is how, roughly 12 hours from his initial meeting with this power packed beauty, he ended up here, in her room.

Yet again he was beginning to wake up, with no idea how much time had passed since his last "bedtime".

Familiar stimulations were coursing through his brain as consciousness slowly began to return to him.



The soft sense of the perfume, the hard feeling of the floor underneath him, and like last time, a girls voice talking nearby.

"You're kidding? Hahahaha, God, that'll teach him to never do that again. So where are you now? Uh huh. OK, so you'll be home in like 30 then? Good, I've got someone here I'd like you to meet. Oh, and remember your 9:30 appointment, he's been here for 45 minutes. I know its only 9:00 now, what can I say, he likes our "waiting room". Hahaha, OK, take care and I'll see you soon. Bye Becky."

CLICK, Jim could hear as Cindy hung the phone back up, the sound of footsteps slowly making their way towards him.

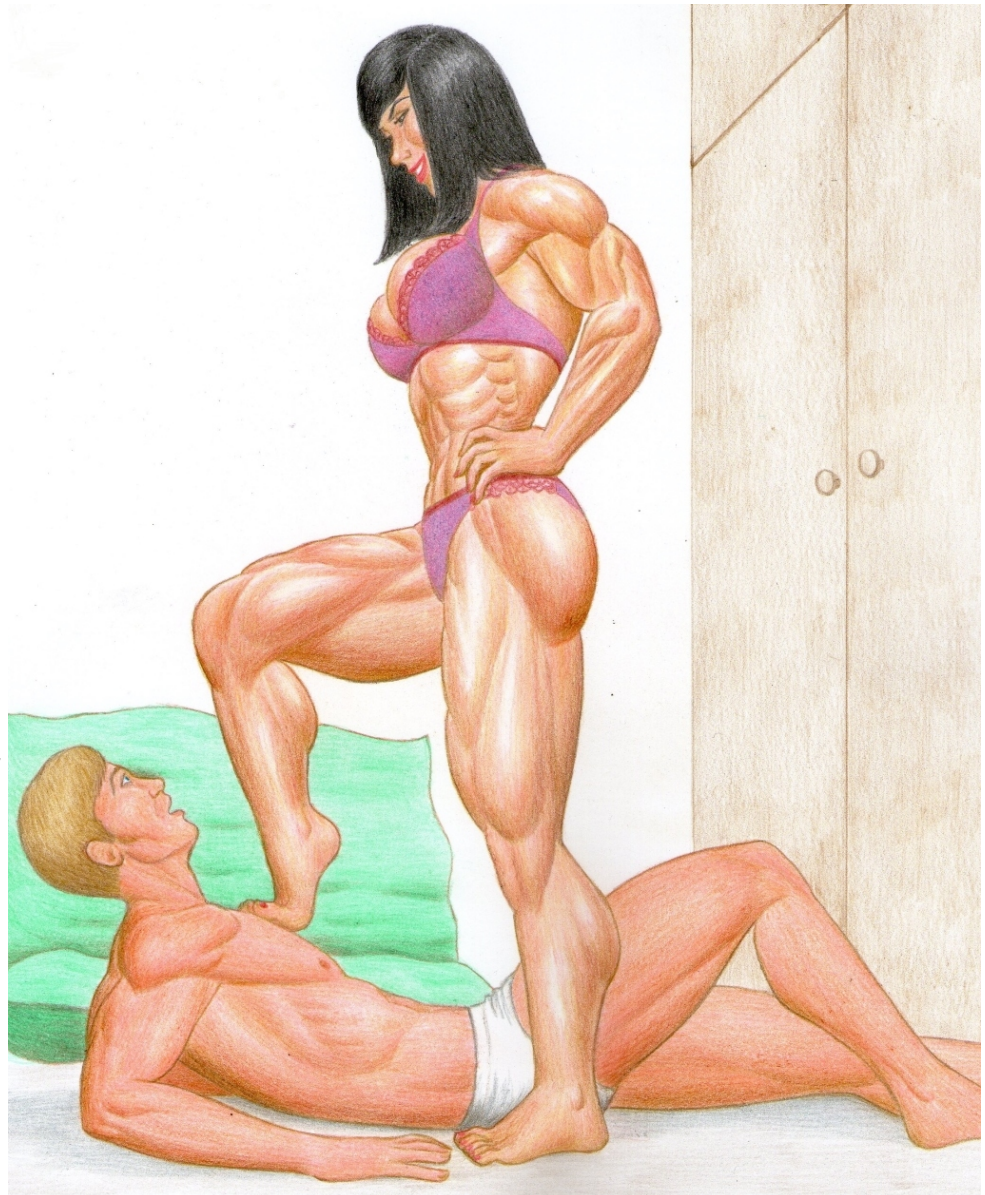
"You know, I've been doing this long enough to know when a guy is faking he's unconscious, so you'd better open those eyes of yours, before I blacken them both right here and now" she spoke in an authoritative manner.

Jim swiftly opened his eyes, as demanded, and though intense pain racked through his head, the sight before him did wonders to help elevate that pain. Cindy stood before him, near towering over him as he was laying on the floor, in a very sexy pair of purple lace bra and panties. If she left little to the imagination before, with her skimpy two piece exercise attire, she completely blew that away with the outfit she wore here and now.

"You like?" Cindy spoke, giving a little twirl as she showed off her perfect body. Every curve, every ounce of shape, every pocket and bulge of muscle, was clearly shown to Jim, who could only sit there and wish his full vision would return faster now.

"You see, I'm not just a Dominatrix, I do a whole assortment of other things for my clients too. Body worshipping, wrestling, and even role-playing, and you can't do your role-playing without the appropriate outfits, now can you?"

She then sexily glided over to a large closet, and opened it to reveal her collection of erotic role-playing costumes.





"Sure I have my usual Ballet Dancer, Gymnast and the always popular Cheerleader outfits, but as our business increased, and our client list got bigger, I knew I had to branch out in this department. Little Schoolgirl outfits, Country Girl clothes, the Naughty Nurse, tough School Mistress, even Wonder Woman and Supergirl outfits. And of course, you can't call yourself a Dom without the traditional black leather and chains uniform. Hee hee hee." Cindy continued, flipping through her closet.

"But for you, I thought I'd just stick with the basics, and go with the workout clothes and lingerie. Those other outfits are for paying customers only, and you're not one of those, well not paying in money anyway.....not yet."

"Now, where were we? Ah yes, you were telling me how those TV Dating Shows you love so much are all going downhill, relying on gimmicks and TV tricks to gain audiences.

That the men there are weak and helpless, and the girls are all freakish and abnormal. Wasn't that what you were saying?" Cindy sexily spoke, hitting a variety of intimidating, yet incredibly sexy, muscle poses as she did so.

"No....I mean yes.....I mean....." was all Jim could make out, as she panicky moved away from her, near leaping off the floor and climbing to the far end of her spacious bed.

"Ah, you want a little bedroom action, now don't you? Well, that's going to have to wait for now, as I still have a few more things to show you. Then, when I feel that you truly believe what I'm saying, we can have some Fun. Hee hee"

"Actually" Cindy thought to herself with a devilish smile "Maybe the bed is the perfect place to continue our lesson. Don't go anywhere" she said, flexing her hard biceps at him as she did. Jim couldn't move from this spot if he tried, as not only was he terrified of what might happen to him if he did, he was also amazingly aroused at her soon to be joining him here as well.

She sexily sauntered her way to another closet, his eyes glued to her unreal sculpted body as she moved, and inside it looked to have held hundreds of video tapes. She picked one out, put it on her player (which was attached to a huge TV at the other end of her room), and then excitedly jumped back to her bed to join her man for the evening. Before Jim had anything to say about it, Cindy moved them both into position, which was her laying comfortably on her bed and pillows, Jim laying on top of her, with her arms and legs wrapped tightly around his near naked form, holding him there tight and firm.

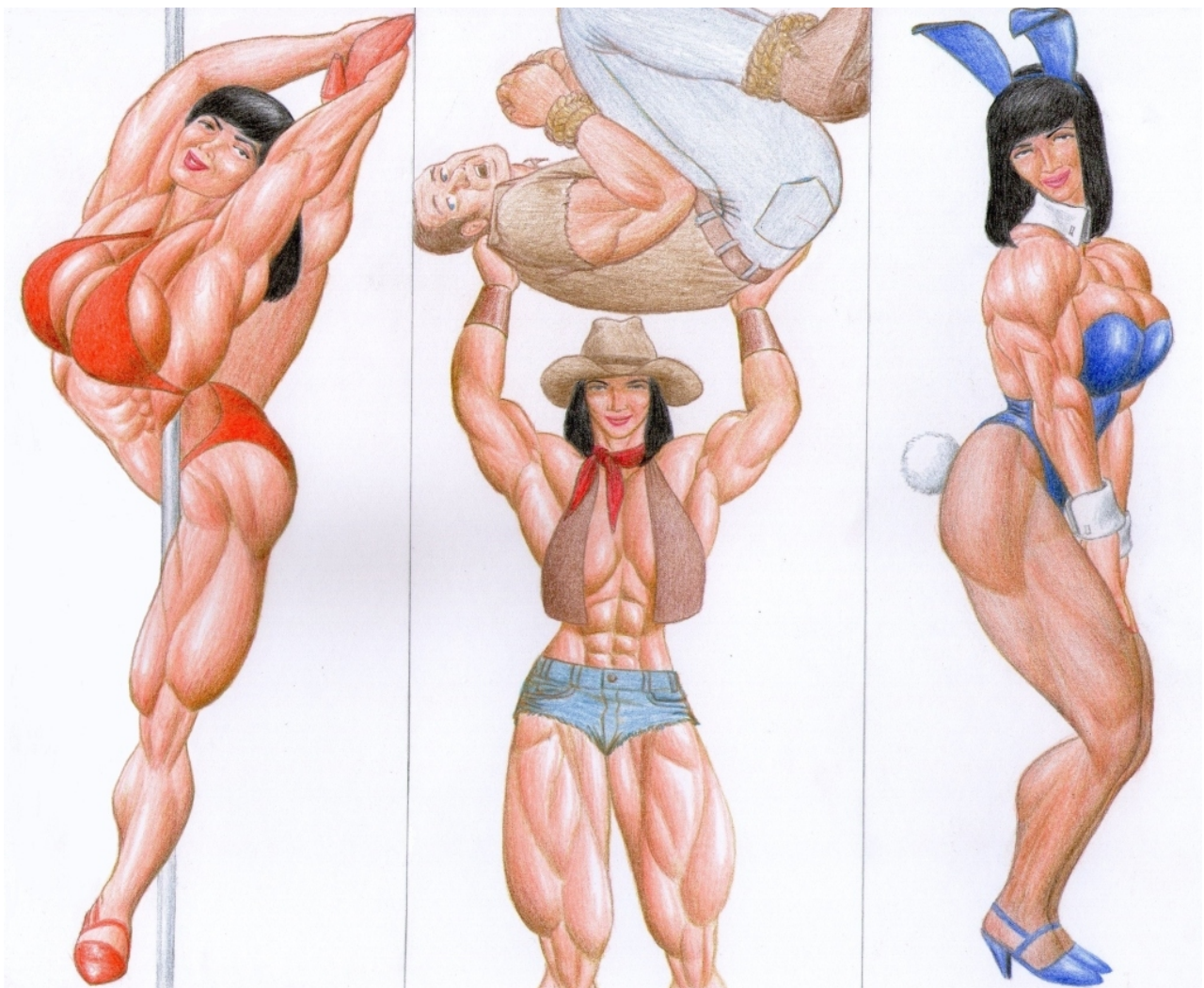


"Comfy?" she teasingly asked Jim, as she reached over for the remote and begin playing their evening video. "Still feel that those Dating Shows you love are filled with fake shots and camera tricks? Well watch this, it's of my own design, I'm sure you'll rate it a 10 when you're done. Hee hee hee" she laughed, squeezing him in her steel hard embrace as she did.

The tape was an assortment of clips with Cindy and her various clients, doing basically whatever they paid her to do, which was basically whatever she wanted to do to them. Overall the tape was more of an advertising piece, showing different clips and pieces from other whole tapes, displaying Cindy in a variety of different outfits, with a variety of different men, doing a variety of different things.

At one point it showed Cindy in her before-mentioned Wonder Woman outfit, looking sexier than Jim ever thought a comic book character ever could, complete with tight body hugging uniform, long red boots, bracelets and even a magic lasso. She stood there in front of some man, who was lying on this very bed, shaking in fear and staring in lust at this sight before him. Lord knows what Cindy had done to him before then, and Jim was torn if he himself ever wanted to find out. She then made her way off camera and quickly returned with a long steel pipe. Amazingly as it seems, holding each end with one hand, and proceeded to bend it around her body. This caused her already tight and toned physique to bulge with even more striated muscle then before, and as shocked as Jim was, when she was done, the bar was literally bent over on itself.

"God I love doing that, it makes my body feel so Fucking Strong" she growled, pulsating her muscular frame around Jim's crushed form. "And if you think that's a trick bar, well then I'll have to do that in person for you later"



Several series of different clips came and went over the next 30 minutes, some showcasing her amazing strength even further (lifting men in various positions, throwing men around with near ease, breaking and crushing and bending a wide variety of assorted materials). Some showing off her incredible flexibility (near impossible stretches, super high leaps and kicks, flips and tumbles) and others still showing her ultra sensual and feminine side.

It's easy to think that a woman capable of such athletic feats could appear manly or unfeminine, but Cindy and her friends were anything but. A series of extremely erotic teases, muscle crushing lap dances, pole maneuvers (which she later mangled between her thighs), and everything else one could think a professional erotic dancer was capable of, Cindy could and did do. Only she also added in that extra bit of eroticism that comes from having a muscular and powerful body.

"Bet you never knew a girl so strong who could move so Fucking Sexy, eh Jimmy? Jimmy? Ooops, I did it again. Hee hee hee" Cindy chirped in a mock Britney Spears voice, as she looked down at Jim's limp form, crushed to unconsciousness yet again, this time between her hard as rock arms and legs.

As Jim woke, yet again, from his series of evening forced naps, he noticed something different this time around, the lights in this room were off. He could tell, as minutes went by and he got more and more of his belongings together, that he was still in Cindy's bedroom, though this time it seemed, he was alone.

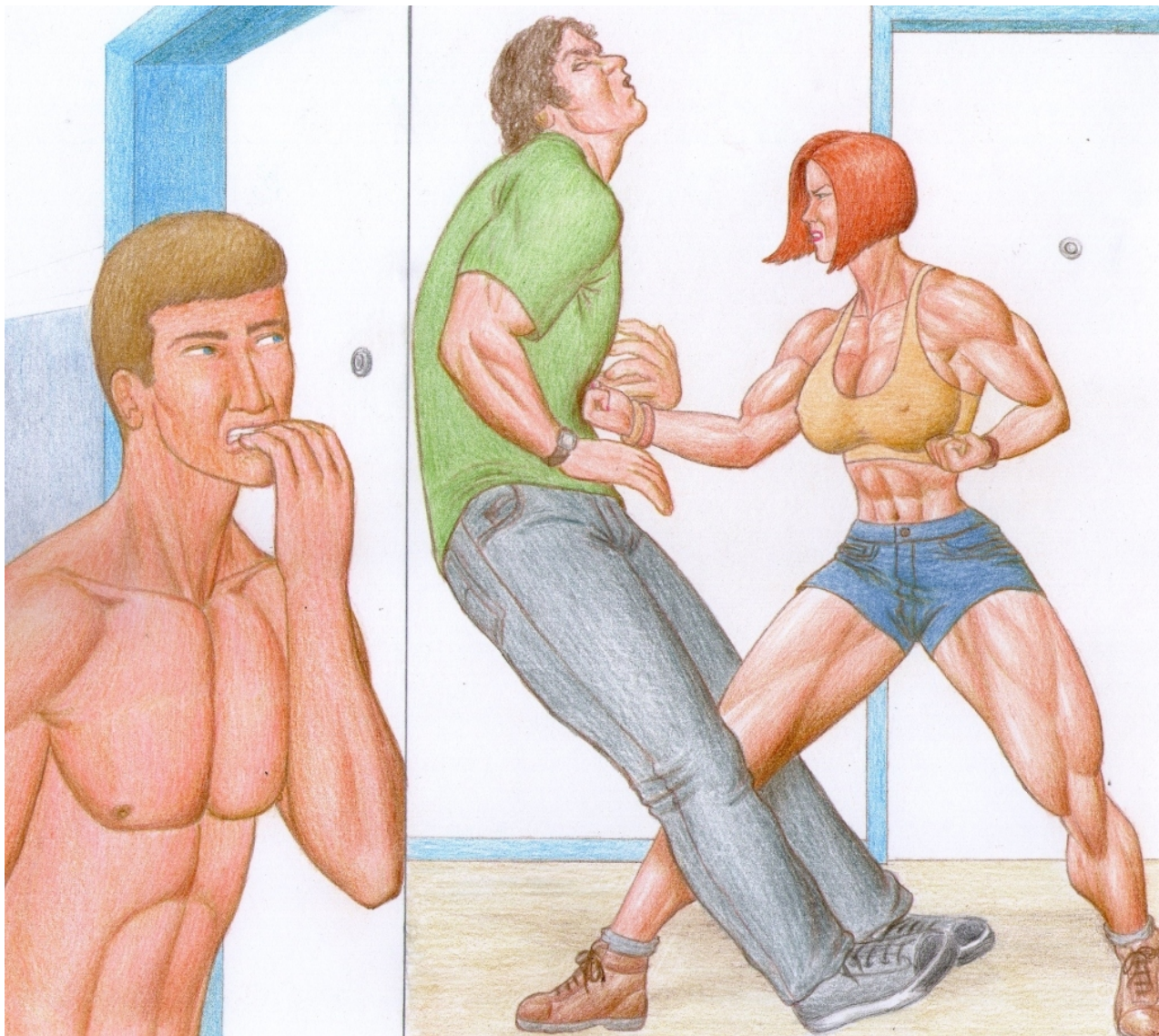
Terrified as he was, the pain in his body seemed inconsequential next to the desire to get out of here and never look back.....or was this so true? As much as he wanted to flee from this night of torment, he felt incredibly aroused at what was happening to him, and moreso by who was doing this to him. If he felt Cindy was a hot babe at first seeing her, spending this time with her afterwards, as physically abusing as it was, was also making her that much more desirable to him.

Still, it seemed his need for survival was just a bit greater than his current level of lust, and he knew that this was his best chance to escape. As quietly as he could, he made his way up off of Cindy's bed (where he still lay after being knocked out during their Amazon Movie-Fest), and went towards her bedroom door. He could see better in this darkened room now, but as the hallway light seemed to be on, the doorway he so desperately needed to reach was clearly visible.

He slowly opened the door, and realised as he made his way into the hallway, that he had no idea where to go from here. He was brought here (carried no doubt by Cindy) while he was unconscious, and he's never left her room since he's been there, so which way was out?

There were rooms on either side of him, left and right, each direction leading down to larger areas, each direction could be the way out. After a few seconds of thought, he decided any direction was better than simply standing in Cindy's doorway (especially since he didn't know where she was, or when she'd return), so he picked one, the left, and quietly made his move. It wasn't too long before he came upon the door he had seen from where he was, and from this door, he heard loud talking.....to say the least.

"Sooooo you like to hit girls, do you? Like to prove you're the Big Man and show us weak little females that you're the boss? I despise men like you, and believe me you're not alone. Bullying bruisers with a "The Strong Make The Rules" attitude. Using force to get your way, abusing anyone that's smaller than you. Well, I'm smaller than you, why don't you try something with me? Oh I forgot, you did that already, before I Kicked Your Ass! HIIIAAYYAAAHHHHHH" cried out a young girls voice, angry as anything he'd ever heard. This was followed soon afterwards by a loud CRACK, and an equally loud THUD!



"Look at me, I'm "just a girl". 5' 7", about 130 lbs., sure I'm not saying that's small, but you're a big guy. You've got to be at least 7 inches taller than me, and I bet you out-weight me by over 100 lbs. You're bigger, and heavier, so you must be stronger than me. You should be able to kick my ass, beat me all over the place, just like you like it. So, what are you waiting for, go ahead, Do It!"

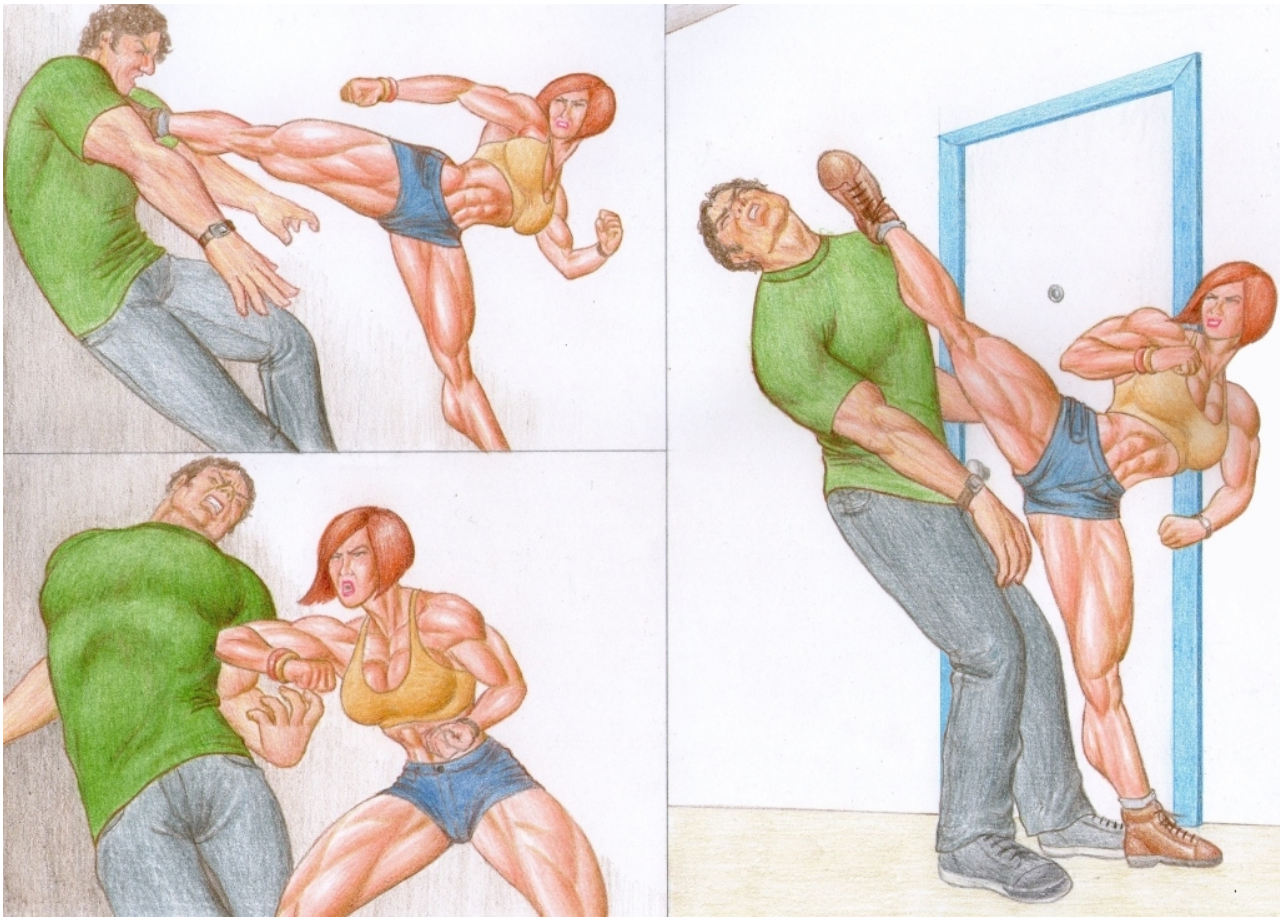
"Please.....please, I'm sorry.....I just want to go home.....I..."

"KIIIIIIIEEYAAHHHHHH" screamed out the girl, as another hard SMACK, soon followed by another huge THUD from within.

"Go home? What, so you can go home to your girlfriend and beat her for telling me about you? Beat on someone weaker and more helpless than you give you kicks huh? Turn you on? Well, I've got to admit, I am getting a bit hot here myself, throwing you around the room, kicking your face it, punching your gut to mush. I must say you sure aren't as macho as you were when I brought you in here, are you? Not as tough or butch as you used to be eh? Bet you thought you might even take advantage of a cute little girl like me tonight, by force maybe? Well, let's just see how you like it now, the shoe being on the other foot.....and speaking of foot. HHHIIIAAAAYYYAAHHHH!"

SMACK!

THUD!



As much as Jim wanted to flee, run for his life, he just couldn't pry himself away from this door. It was the same thing he was experiencing with Cindy. As terrified and intimidated of her as he was, he was also equally aroused by such a physically superior girl.

"Now, let's see what we could do about teaching you a lesson you wont EVER forget. Because if I ever hear that you've hit my sister again, I'll Fucking Kill You!" she growled with a passion.

"No, please, I've learned my lesson. I won't ever.....no....please.....ARGHHHH!"

What followed was, as far as Jim could tell from the other side of this door, the utter destruction of this man. The only thing louder than his screams of terror and groans of pain were this girl's howling martial arts cries, and the accompanying SMACKs, CRACKs and THUDs. Jim listened for as long as he dared to, though the thought of her emerging from this room, catching him listening in as he was, especially in the mood she seemed to be in, scared the ever loving shit out of him.

Jim then slowly backed away from this door, after a particularly loud SMACK and crashing THUD, and proceeded to make his way down the other end of the hallway, try his luck to find the door to his escape this way. He soon passed the door he had originally emerged from, Cindy's bedroom, and made his way to another door, and yet again he heard talking coming from inside. Though this time it was talking of a much more loving nature.

"So, how big is it baby?" spoke the voice of another young girl.

"What no drum-roll, this is a big announcement you know. I've worked hard to get it this big" replied the voice of a man from within.

"Hahaha, OK baby, anything for you" chirped the girl back at him, playfully making sounds of a drum-roll in anticipation of this man's declaration.



"And we have here.....14 inches and pretty damn hard too, if I must say"

"14 INCHES???" Jim thought to himself, eavesdropping from the hallway as he was. "My God, that guys hung like a Freaking Horse"

"Hey, that's great baby. See, I told you our working out together would help out, that's fantastic, I'm so proud of you"

"Thanks baby. I guess, truth be told I know it's good, but still I am a bit disappointed that I'm not bigger....."

"BIGGER???" Jim thought to himself yet again, in complete shock at what he was hearing. This guy was hung at over twice the size he was, and he wanted Bigger?

"Oh honey, don't be like that. With our training, it'll come in time, you'll see."

"Yeah, maybe. Still, I guess I feel a bit inadequate next to your what now, 17 inches"

"Well.....actually, Ally measured me the other day.....uh....I'm at 18 now"

"What the Fuck??? The chick is hung too, and at 18 inches??? What the fuck is going on here. Ohhhhhh, I get it, she's a Fucking Guy, that explains it. Cindy must be one as well. Some kinda fucking Grade A, professionally done She-Man or something. No girl could do the things that they can, or claim they can, that's fucking it. I Fucking Knew It!" excited as Jim was, he almost spoke that last sentence aloud.

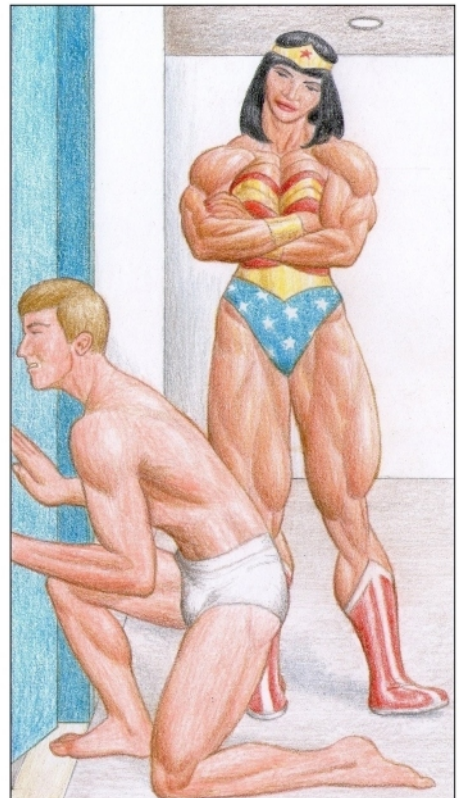
"Wow, that's amazing baby, you're amazing.....I just wish I could be too" the man's voice spoke in return.

"Hey, don't ever talk like that to me again, you hear me? We've been together for over one year now, and its been the happiest time of my life. I'd take you if you were a 98 pound weakling with no muscles at all. I love you Corey"

"I love you too Becky.....even if you do have 18 inch biceps that could crush my skull like a grape. Hahaha"

"Just don't give me a reason to Mister, and you'll live a long and happy life I think. Heh heh"

"BICEPS?? So those measurements weren't package sizes, they were fucking bicep measurements?? How the fuck big is 18 inches anyway?" Jim wondered, doing his best to guess the circumference of his own arms, giving him a very generous rating of 15 inches (even though in fact they were only 13), and even he had to admit they could be harder. If this girl's arms were as hard as Cindy's, but 18 inches in size.....My God.



"Now, I don't suppose you want to compare leg measurements, do you?" spoke the girl's voice in a teasing manner. "I'll warn you though, they're a lot bigger than they look, especially after a good pump"

"Hahaha, I surrender to your superior muscular size, my love.....now, to the victor, goes the spoils. Get that gigantic muscle butt over here and I'll show you a thing or two that I'm still your superior at"

"Ohhh Baaaabbyyy" she cooed, as the sounds of talking stopped, and the obvious sounds of fooling around and love-making began.

"Jesus, this whole apartment was full of Amazon Women", Jim thought to himself. And while his previous eavesdropping experience left him terrified and near sickened, this time he was getting more and more aroused and horny. He thought as into each other as they were, they surely wouldn't notice him opening the door, just a bit, so he could see just what was going on inside. Foolish an idea as this was, as Rebecca wouldn't have taken kindly at all to some lecherous guy spying on her making love with the man she loved, thankfully for Jim's sake, he wasn't about to find out.

"So, I can mark you down as a Peeping Tom and a Sexist Jerk, eh?" softly spoke out another girl's voice from behind Jim, this one being all too familiar to him.



"C...Cindy?!" Jim whispered back, before even turning around to see her.

"None other. Looks like I leave you alone for a little bit and you come this close to getting yourself in a world of hurt" she said as she easily lifted him up onto one of her broad shoulders, turning around to walk back towards her room. "Trust me Jimmy, I'm doing you a favor. Last guy who Peeped in on a sex session with Becky and Corey couldn't walk for over a month, and it was a lot longer than that before he was completely healed from what she did to him, let me tell you. Besides....." she continued, throwing Jim a good 10 feet across her room onto her bed yet again, ".....if you want to know what it's like to Fuck an Amazon Girl, you don't need to eavesdrop"

Cindy stood before him, majestically placing her hands on her hips, in a sexy as all Hell Wonder Woman outfit. The same one Jimmy saw her in, via the video, earlier today; and if he thought she looked HOT on the screen, seeing her wearing it in person simply blew him away.

"Now, where did I put that bar? Oh, here it is" she sexily teased, gliding her way to the other side of the room, and removing a bar from inside her Dominatrix Closet Of Fun. "I saw how hard you got when you watched me do this to that other guy, and since you still might be doubting if this is a real bar or not, I figured I'd give you a first class demonstration. What do you say, this the real deal?" she continued, holding the bar out to Jimmy, who at this time believed in such physically superior women with all that he was, but he felt the bar and its incredible hardness nonetheless, and returned it back to Cindy.

"I normally charge an extra \$100 for the bar bending and the Wonder Woman outfit, but for you, I'll throw it in as a freebie" She then grabbed the bar, one hand on each end, and unlike the time on the video, she didn't place it behind her neck for additional support. Cindy held the bar right in front of her thick hard chest, and began to apply the pressure. Grunts and groans of effort came from Cindy's mouth, and within a few seconds, the bar amazingly began to bend. Her incredibly shapely body, and there was plenty of it showing in this revealing super-heroine outfit, began to harden and bulge. Her back and shoulders widened, her legs thickened, her arms hardened, and within a minutes time the over-matched bar was bent in two.



CLANG! Went the bar as Cindy dropped it to the floor, breathing semi-heavily at the unreal feat of strength she had just completed. "You should see what Becky can do to a car, or Ally to a few blocks of concrete" she teased in an intimidating, yet sensual, way. Her body looking bigger than ever, with every single curve of her frame pulsing with muscular shape and power.

"Do you like what you see, Jimmy? Like the feeling of being around a sexy as Hell girl who could snap you in two any time she felt like it? Like the idea of being with a girl who could lift and carry you anywhere she wished? Who could make you worship every inch of her body? Who could make you do anything she wanted? Who could fuck you silly while holding you in mid air?" she ended with an erotic series of muscle poses. "Still think those girls on your TV shows are fakes?"

"God no, God you're unreal. I never thought, never dreamed, that women like you could exist. You are everything a girl should be, every dating show should have women like you on them!!" Jim excitedly made out, his member harder and larger than he ever experienced before.

"If we have anything to say about it Jimmy, they will. Now, let's just see if we can't end this TV Date with a Bang, and give Eliminate something Hot for when they call us for our follow up episodeand believe me baby, they will. Now, where did I put my Magic Lasso, Hee hee hee"

THE END

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