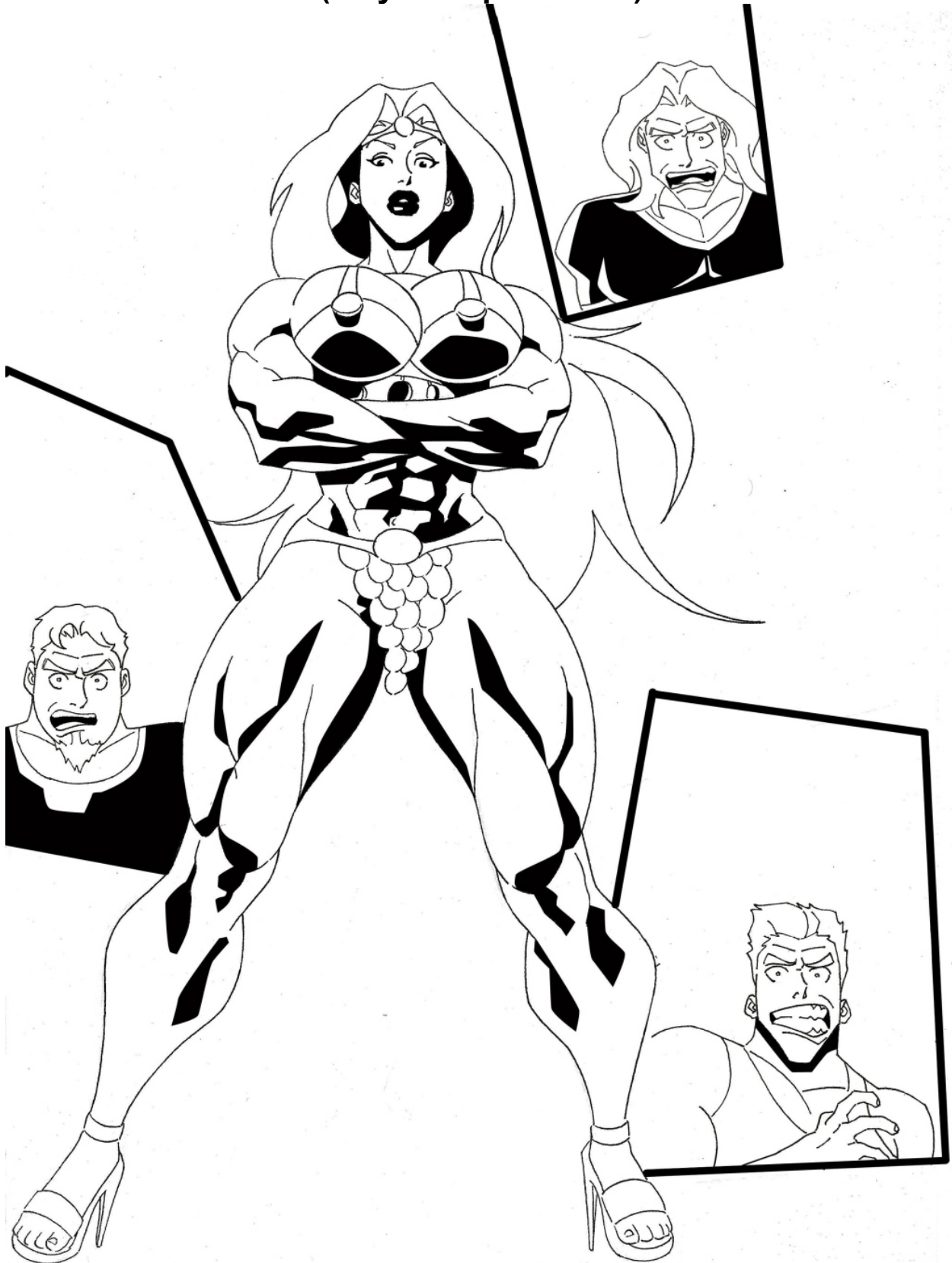


ELONA THE INVINCIBLE

(amysconquest.com)



"Uhhhhh.....Oh man, I think I'm gonna throw up"

"It's fucking 11am, pace your-fucking-self, you lush"

"Yeah, like youre one to talk, what did you have for breakfast this morning, eggs with a side of Vodka?"

"Hey, I'm tramming through Romania, in a once in a lifetime adventure, I'll have Scotch with a side of Vodka if I want to"

"Not if you want to stay conscious for the rest of this trip you w....."

"BBLLLLLEEEEECCHHH!!!"

"Awwww man, you puked on my shoes, you fuck!"

"Sorry.....sorry man.....but hey, I feel much better now"



And so such conversations went as these three young men, all 22 years of age, made their way through this very foreign country, currently in the middle of their backpacking adventure. Each of them had never met before college, though as the years had gone by they had all become the best of friends, something that made this celebratory graduation gift to themselves a given.

A 3 week hiking trip through Europe, though where most such tramps go into countries like Italy, France, England, Germany and so on, these men wanted to go through those lesser known locations such as Romania, Bulgaria, Hungary and the Ukraine. Mostly due to the fact that they liked to do things differently, not into the more traditional way of thinking in most respects.....well that's the reason they tell most anyone who asks anyway.

The real reason for their trip to this area of Europe was the Women, as they had been told by several other college mates (those either originally from this area or who know a great deal about it) that the women in these parts are second to none. Incredibly unique, one of a kind, beauties who were sure to show them the time of their lives with their "very unique talents". That was enough for the likes of Vincent, Dennis and Robert to plan their post college graduation trip, and make their way through the back door of the European nations.

"You are so curbing your drinking until we get something to eat for lunch" spoke out Vincent to his puking frat brother Dennis, as he watched his other friend Robert sitting on a nearby rock, cleaning the slight traces of vomit from his new hiking boots.

"Eh, that's cool with me.....I've still got a beautiful buzz going on anyway.....just not sick anymore.....hooray (Burp)" sluggingly added Dennis, the largest (albeit fattest) man of this group at 6' 2" 280 pounds. "So when do we eat?" he joked with a smile, as per his friends say so, he could start drinking again as soon as they could eat.

"You are so freaking dead if you do that again!" angrily spoke out Robert, the third member of this American trio of hikers and backpackers, as he finished cleaning his shoes, taking a few swigs from his own alcoholic beverage of choice as he rose back to a standing position.

"How come you're not giving him a hard time, he's drinking too!" Dennis slurred out to Vincent.

"That's because he can handle himself when he drinks, as can I" Vincent replied, taking a drink of from his own bottle, helping to quench his thirst on this hot, muggy day. "You obviously cannot"

"Come on, let's get a move on, this town we heard about with the fair should still be up a ways" Robert chimed in, taking another sip from his bottle.

"Didn't that guy say circus?" Dennis added.

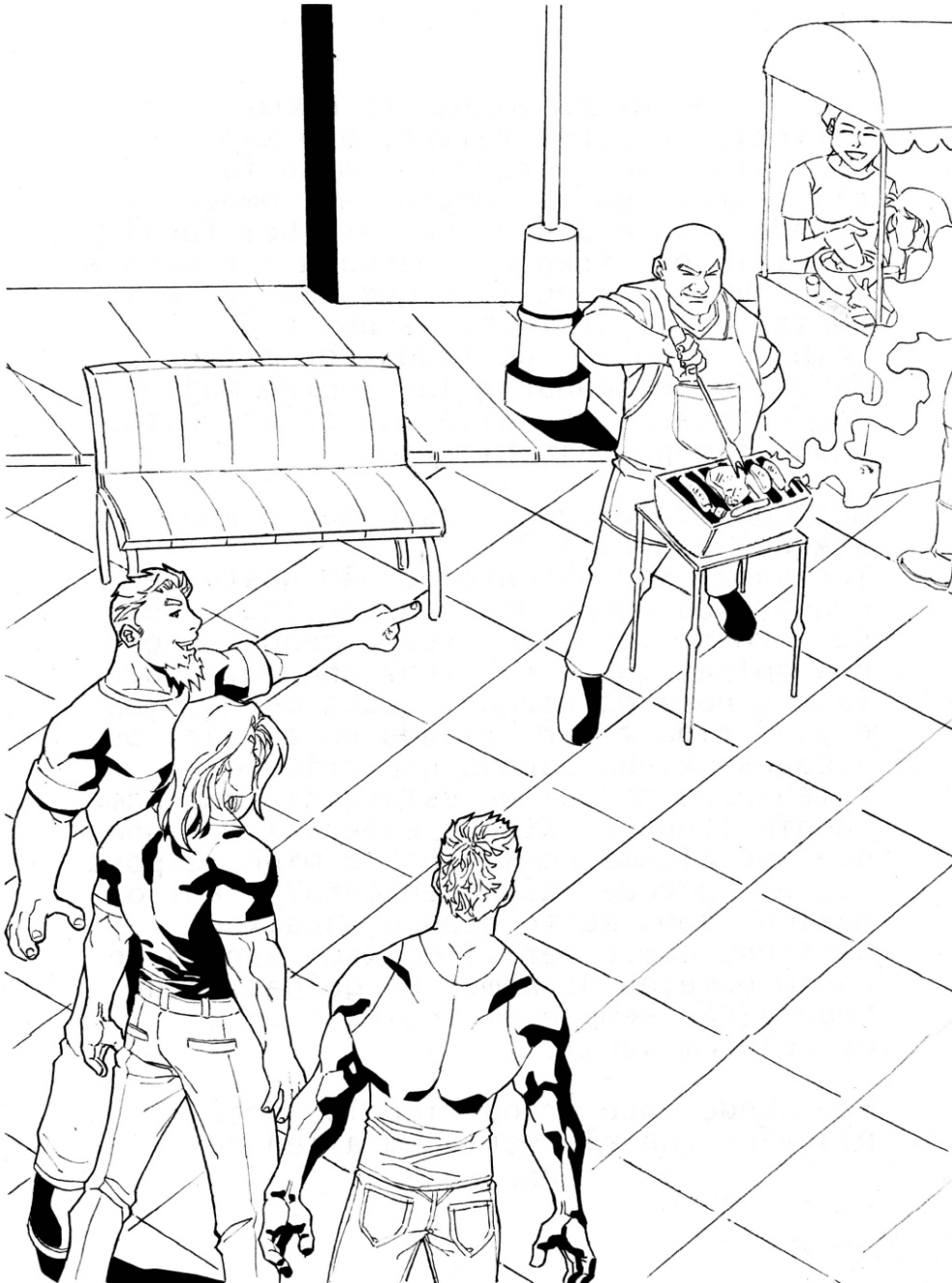
"Fair, Circus, that the fucks the difference?"

"Circus' are usually bigger, with more food and drink.....plus circus' have clowns, I don't like clowns"

"Will you shut up lard-ass and let me get on with this!"

To the outsider such abusive banter would make one think these three young men were constantly furious with one another, but that wasn't the case at all. One of the reasons they were such good friends was their very unique and different attitudes and senses of humor, something that allowed them to get along so well with one another, something that insured that they would all have a great time on this trip together.

They then continued their hike across this Romanian countryside for the next hour, drinking here and there (Dennis sneaking his sips in) and having loads of fun as they did. These men were having the time of their lives during this trip, and when all was said and done, they would have the pictures and the memories to last a lifetime.



"Mmmmmm, smell that boys?" Dennis chimed in, more than a bit buzzed, though not near to his vomiting stage he was earlier in the day.

"Ahhhhh, and what a smell it is" added Vincent, taking a big inhale of this country air.....country air that was littered with the smells and aromas of grilled, BBQ'ed and all kinds cooked meats.

"Perfect timing.....see, I told you I could drink AND get us to this fair" Robert semi-slurred out, pointing to a series of various tents not too far in the distance.

"Circus" Dennis added in a corrective tone, as Robert turned to Punch him in the arm. "Oww"

With that, they made their way towards an area full of old country looking tents of various sizes, shapes and colors. First and foremost on their agenda was to fill their stomachs with whatever they could eat, which considering the large size of these three guys, was quite considerable. And of course, one does sit down and stuff their face in such a setting without the appropriate drink, in the appropriate amounts, which like their helpings of food, was quite considerable.

After nearly 30 minutes of eating and drinking most anything they could find, they each became not only incredibly full, but quite intoxicated as well.

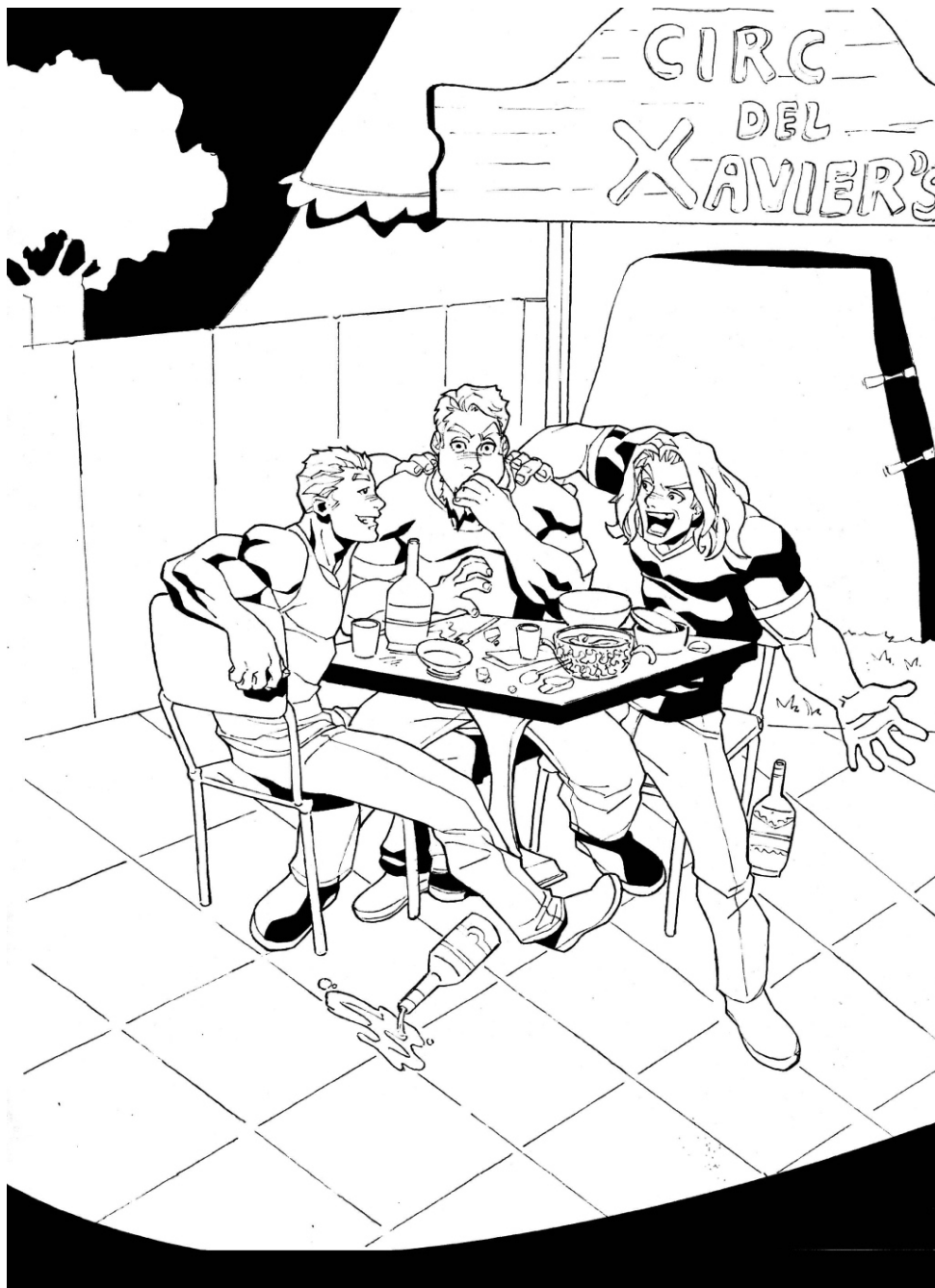
"Come on man.....let's....let's.....hey, I love you guys, OK?" Vincent slurred out.

"Man you are so totally wasted.....and if you hug me again I'm gonna punch you out" Robert responded in kind.

"HA, not so big talk now when Im not the only one drunk.....lets see how well you guys can handle....."
CRASH! Dennis drunkenly spoke, as he tried to rise from their outdoor picnic table, only to trip and fall flat on his face, which caused his frat brothers to laugh wildly in their seats.

"Hey, lets go see what this "CIRCUS" has going for it" Robert spoke out, "Come on Chubs, I think I saw some clowns over there"

"Fuck you man....(Burp)" Dennis replied, slowly rising from the ground where he currently laid.



"What.....what about over there?" Vincent pointed out to a nearby tent, "Seems to have alot....er....alot of people going in that one. Let's go see what it is, eh?"

"Well what is it?" Dennis stupidly asked

"I, Don't, Know.....shithead.....what am I the ringleader of this place. Let's just go and find out" Vincent spoke with an abusive, though friendly, tone.

"Yeah, whatever it is it looked like.....(Burp)....it's popular, look at all the people going inside." Robert concluded, as they all gathered their belongings, and made their way over to and inside this tent.

When inside they found some seats in the back, packed house as this was they were lucky to find seats at all. While waiting for the main act to begin, something at this stage they still had no idea what it was, they drunkenly talked to one another in voices a bit too loud for those around them, causing several of which to look at these three American backpackers with stern and disapproving glances. Though before long, the lights to this spacious tent lowered, except for a single spotlight shining onto the stage before them, as it seems this unknown act was about to begin.



The crowd immediately all silenced themselves, and after a few more seconds of intoxicated drivel, so did these three American tourists. Just then a young woman, who didn't look more than 20 years old, came out from the right side of the stage. She seemed to be holding a semi-see through satin veil across most of her body, though the parts of her physique that were visible were truly a sight to behold. Her legs from mid-thigh down, her arms and her shoulders all looked shaped and sculpted to athletic perfection, with the perfect amount of fit, healthy even muscular curves in each area. Her beautiful young face was framed by long, flowing auburn hair, much of this pulled back behind her as she wore a jeweled tiara that seemed to make little jingling noises due to its decorative ornaments, as she continued her very seductive and sensual movements.

"All this fuss over a freakin' strip show?" Dennis asked his friends, in a loudish voice, which was more than noticed by those sitting around him.

"Tell me about it, these guys should get out more, you can see girls like her a dime a dozen back in the States" added Robert, spoken more loudly than his friend before him.

"Would you guys shut the Fuck up, I'm.....(Hiccup).....watching here!" Vincent replied, trying to silence his annoying friends, though unwittingly speaking louder than each of them himself.

This gorgeous young woman before them moved and glided her body all over the stage, still holding the partial see through covering over much of her apparently unreal body, artistically changing her hand positions every few seconds, as to give an erotic tease at what was lying underneath. Her skill at this dance was truly amazing, as her facial expressions matched her body's movements (especially her gyrating hips) to complete perfection. Her tanned skin looked as smooth as silk, though the hinting of her frames fit and athletic physique was also more than evident as well.

After another few minutes of her seductively teasing dance moves, and what the crowd (especially our trio of backpackers) had been eagerly waiting for had finally happened, as she sexily discarded her satin like covering around her, throwing it into the crowd as she did.

"Whooo Hoooo, that's what I'm talking about!"

"Hey, throw it off, throw it All off, baby!"

"Good God I think I'm in Love!"

Each of these were yelled out towards her (followed by a series of wolf whistles as well) from the drunken trio in the back row, which was looked at by even more displeasure from those around them, which neither of them took much notice of in their heavily buzzed state. Though what they did take notice of was this incredibly sexy girl before them, and how she didn't miss a beat of her sensual dance, lustfilled yells and all, not for a second. So professional was she in her performance, that she seemed not even to have noticed, as it looked as if nothing could deter her from giving them the best display she possibly could.

She was now standing before her eager crowd in nothing but a metallic looking bikini style outfit, each sexy piece covered in the same jewels and trinkets that adorned her tiara, each piece jingling with sounds as she continued her very arousing, very expertly executed dancing. Her body's musculature was even more clear now that her physique was near fully revealed, and while not looking overly muscle bound or unfeminine in the least, she still held a very impressive amount of firm, hard looking muscular curves over every inch of her unreal frame (especially her flat stomach, that was as rigged looking at any man any of these three tourists had ever seen). She continued her sensual dancing for several more minutes, swaying and swinging her incredible body over and over, side to side, up and down, to and fro. She was truly an amazingly talented and skilled erotic dancer, though as these boys were about to find out, that wasn't what her real skill for this main attraction at all. Her true talent, the performance this entire crowd had all gathered to see, was just now about to begin.



This girl finished her seductive dance routine, ending it was a perfectly held bow, which was greeted with a roaring amount of applause from the crowd. She then energetically bounced her way off the stage, for only a few seconds, to then return with what looked to be an American football, an object these traveling hikers knew all too well, as they were all avid players and fans of the sport back home. Unsure of what she was going to do with it, she stepped down from her stage, and handed the ball to several different, large men, who tested its hardness, all of them more than giving their approval as they handed it back to her. She then moved back up to per performance platform, sensously tracing the ball all over her full and lusciously hard form, ending its travels snugly inside her thick, hard thighs.

With a sexy blowing of a kiss to her many loyal fans, this young woman then began to power down on this ball, using her very muscle hardened and growing legs to squeeze it into submission. Now having played this sport many times before, each of these Americans hikers knew full well just how hard and firm such a ball was, and how amazingly powerful one would have to be to constrict one (inside their thighs, no less) until it popped.



Yet, here it was happening right before their eyes, by a girl that looked to be several years younger than each of them, not to mention physically smaller to boot. Impossible, they would have thought just a few minutes ago, yet their eyes were not deceiving them, as this young woman continued to flex her mighty muscled legs around this object. The football held out for as long as it could, though with another few seconds of her crushing power, helplessly Popped between her merciless (though incredibly sexy) crushing thighs. This display ended with a series of rousing cheers from her appreciative audience, with the exception of three utterly stunned young men in the back row.

Over the next 10 to 15 minutes this beautiful young woman continued her performance, which at this point was obviously a strength show over a strip tease, though any man in the audience could more than support that, in her case, one was easily as erotic and as arousing at the other. Whether it was grinding apples to pulp in her full, hard bicep flexes, lifting what looked to be a full keg of beer over her head time and again, bending metal horseshoes in her feminine yet super strong hands, or calling several very large and powerfully built men on stage for an impromptu arm-wrestling match, something she won every single time. This young Amazon's strength seemed incredible, amazing and truly unbelievable, which made these young American males begin to think.....

"What the Hell is she doing?"

"Don't ask me, I.....(Burp).....I just work here"

"She's not going to fuck it, is she??"

The three Americans spoke out, easily audible to those around them, which yet again brought them angry looks from the other people who wanted to watch this young beauty's act without any further interruptions.

The female star, continuing to ignore the ruckus from the back row, went on with her act with true style and grace. She began to sensually dance around, just for a few seconds, which ended with her powerful looking arms cupped behind her neck, her lusciously hard upper body arching slightly forward, making her flat, hard looking stomach transform into a ridged mass of 8 pack muscle. With a smile across her beautiful young face, she gave a nod to her male assistant, who without much hesitation at all, swung the wooden bat at her as hard as he could. THUD! went the clearly audible sound, as this very hard object hit her square in the stomach, which made her male helper recoil from the impact, but not her. She simply stood her ground, blew the crowd a kiss from her full, exotic lips, and hardened her abs for another shot. SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! CRACK!!! came these series of impacts into her near indestructible stomach, the last of which was so forceful it broke the bat in half across her rippling, hard abs.



"No.....Fucking.....Way!"

"You've Got to be kidding me!!"

"Gimme a Fucking Break!!!"

The trio of intoxicated tourists blurted out loudly yet again at this unreal sight before them. As incredible, as impossible, as this appeared, this young woman's clearly muscle packed stomach was not only fully resisting repeated shots from a baseball bat, but proved so unhurttable that on its final impact the wooden instrument shattered in two. Now in today's day and age it wasn't uncommon for a woman to have a 6 pack, but to be so hard as to resist and demolish a bat swung with such force at her, was just too much for either of these three to swallow.

"This is Bullshit, no.....(Burp).....no way this is for real"

"Yeah I want my money back.....er.....hey, did I pay to get in here?"

"Yeah, I want to see a real show, not some.....not some phony act just for show"



And with that, their latest slurred outburst, the crowd around them had simply had enough of their bothersome annoyances. Less than a second later, the series of very large men standing behind them (this circus' version of bouncers at a club) physically handled these three young men, firmly though carefully, and "escorted" them off of their seats and out of this large, spacious tent. This reaction stirred up cheers from the crowd, as they more than had enough of their childish, albeit drunken, antics and were very pleased they could now focus on this act before them in peace.

"Hey, watch it jerk!!"

"Get off....(Burp).....off me"

"Don't.....don't make me throw up on you"

As they reached the outside of this tent, the circus bouncers roughly, though safely tossed these three men several feet away. They then turned back to stand in front of this arena's only entrance, making themselves a solid wall of thick, massive muscle to intimidatingly persuade them from returning.

"Eh, we didn't want to see your freak show anyway" drunkenly made out Vincent, as he gathered himself from being tossed out of this show. Though his words couldn't be farther from the truth, as fake or not, that young woman was amazingly beautiful, and incredibly sexy looking, especially dressed in her jewel encrusted metallic looking bikini.

"Yeah, you keep your fake and phony bullshit act, we've got better things to do" Robert added in with an intoxicated slur, though like Vincent, he too was more than disappointed that he was no longer able to see the rest of this show, or more specifically, the beautiful girl performing it.

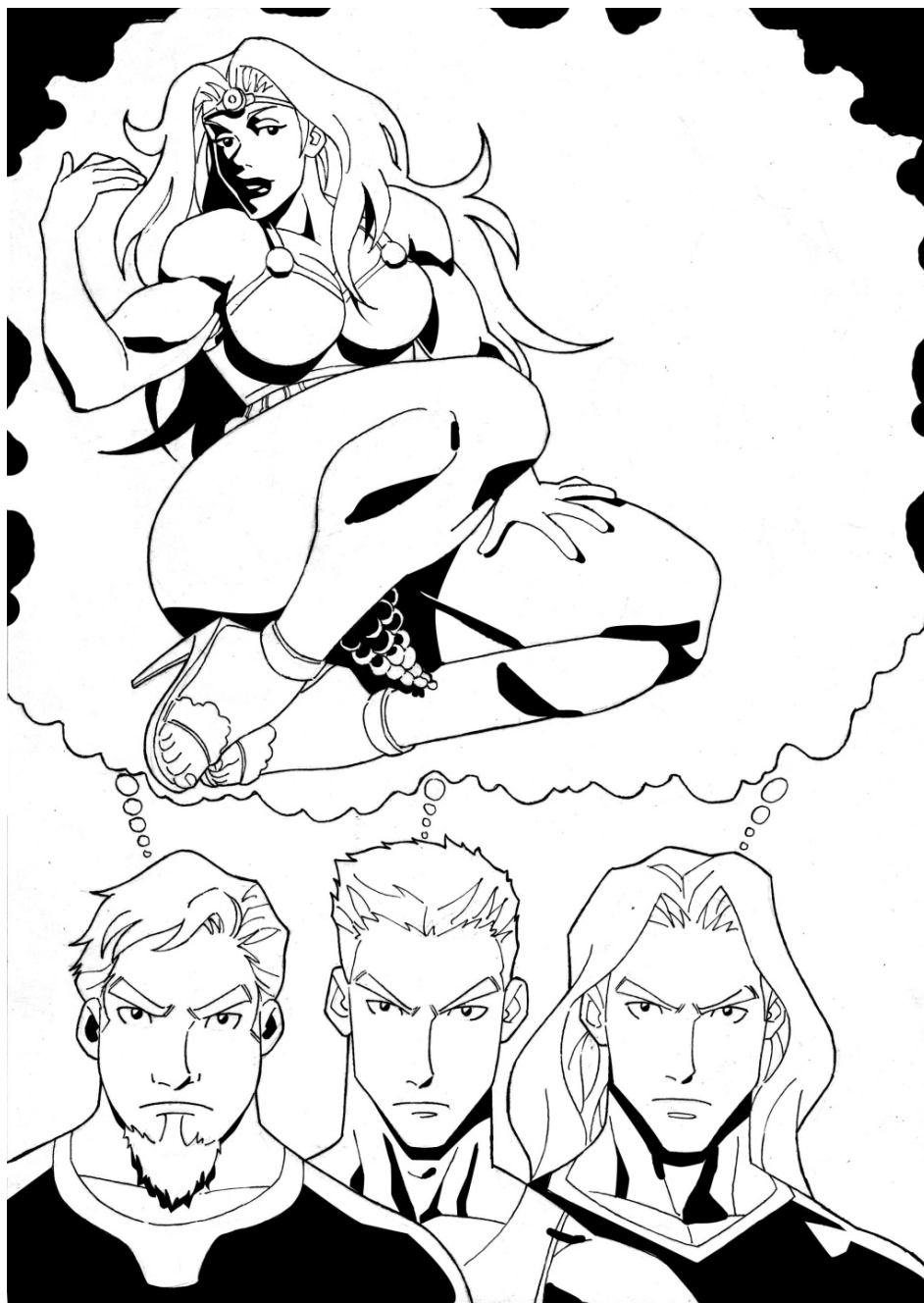
"BBLLLLAAHHHHH!!" Dennis spewed, as too much excitement mixed with too much alcohol got the better of him again.

"Ahhhhhh, My Shoes!! You're dead, fat boy!!" Robert yelled out, as he started punching his friend in the arm for yet again unintentional hitting of his mark.

And with that the trio of American backpackers made their way around this full, spacious and (even they had to admit) very fun and entertaining circus. They ate, drank, played games, watched other shows (though learning from their previous lesson, a bit quieter) and were more than pleased with them being directed here in the first place, as this grand fair proved quite a days worth of enjoyment for them all. Though one thing still bothered them, one thing still hung in the back of their minds, one thing still lingered, keeping this from being the best day on their trip thus far. Their forced removal of their first show, the one with the amazingly beautiful and incredibly fit young woman, who heckled as they did, they were really getting into (in more ways than one).

The more they talked about it in fact, the more upset and even angry they each became at that fact that they were tossed (quite fairly, though that didn't seem to matter to them) prematurely from what was their favorite act of this very enjoyable day (even if they didn't see it completely). So as the evening went on, these three international hikers thought up a cunning plan. A plan that would involve them sneaking around this very large circus, eventually making their way back to this beautiful young woman's tent for a bit of Peeping Tom fun. A bit juvenile, even for these three college graduates, though help themselves they could not. So entranced were they with this incredibly attractive and amazingly sexual woman (not to mention still so pissed off that they were forced to leave her show before its end), that logical thought went out the window, only to be replaced with lustfilled images of this girl, and their need to do whatever they could to see more of her.

So as day became night, and this large fair was winding down, Vincent, Robert and Dennis, blending it with the remaining crowd, made their way over to the same massive tent they were tossed from earlier in the day, and snuck their way around its back. Neither of them knew if she would be here, though since none of them saw her at all walking around the fair grounds during the day, this was simply put, their only lead.



“God, I haven’t felt this excited since our panty raid on the Kappa Phi Kappas last year!” Vincent excitedly whispered.

“Yeah, this is gonna be great! Shows them for tossing us out for alittle audience participation eh?” Robert quietly replied.

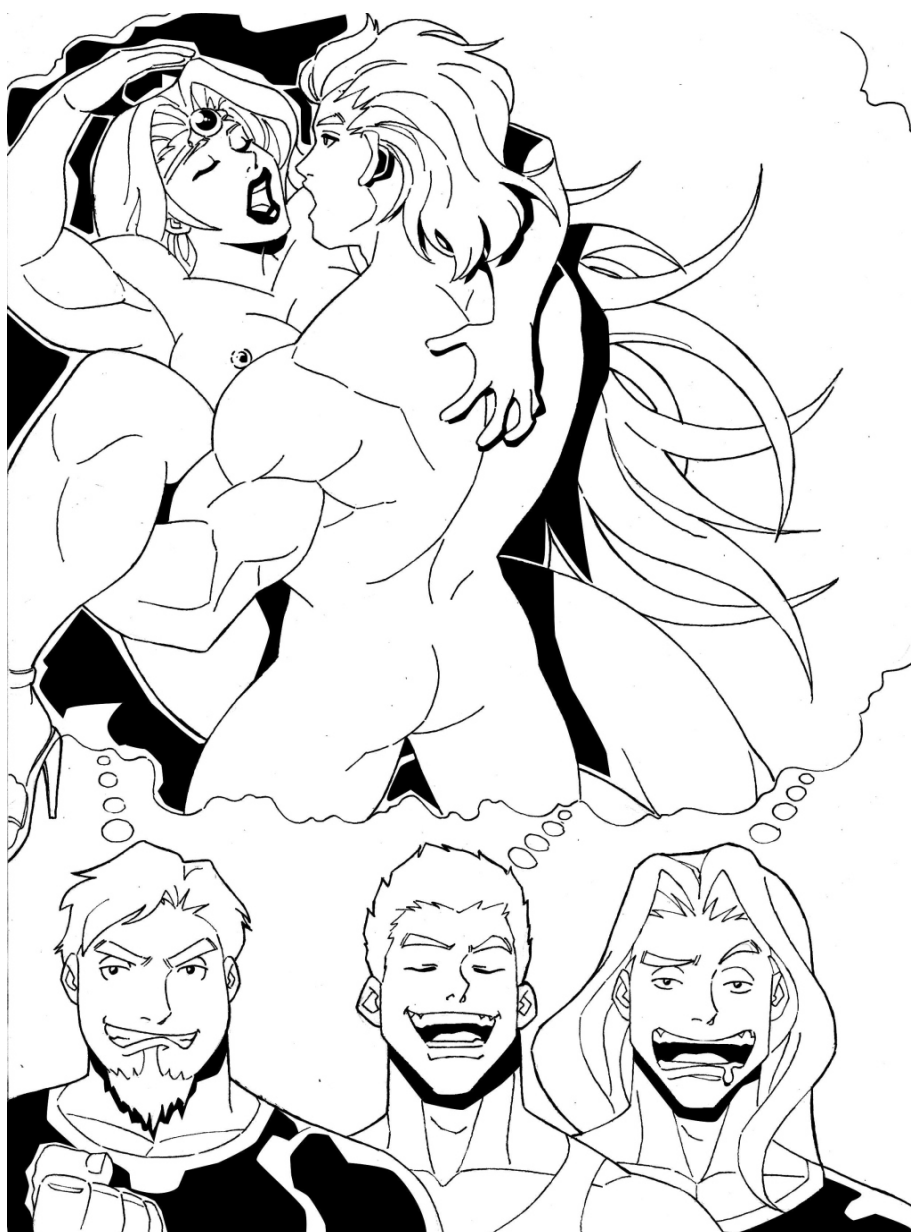
“This girl has the Best Fucking Body I’ve Ever Seen!!!!” Dennis anxiously added, a bit too loud for his fellow Peeping Tom accomplices, who gave him stern looks of annoyance in return.

“Are you Fucking Stupid!”

“Yeah, and here I thought it was just the alcohol that made you do such dumb things!”

“So, who says Im not still buzzed now. And hey, who are you calling…….”

“Shhhhhh……..listen” Vincent softly spoke out, lowering all of their voices back to a more stealthy level.



As their own voices began to subside, they could hear the sounds of another one, a single one, a feminine one, coming from inside this nearby tent. The noise of a high pitched female voice, and it sounded to be grunting, almost erotically. Could this be their prized target? Could these sounds mean she was in the middle of some sexual fun? Could they stay quiet and stealthy long enough to spy on her during this undoubtedly sexy scene? The answers to these were currently unknown, but these three men were going to do whatever they could do find out.

“Uhhhhh.....Uhhhhhhh.....Uhhhhhhh.....Uhhhhhhh.....” and so on and on went this very feminine, and even erotic, sound, as if done rhythmically, to a set pattern or routine. Not passionate enough to sound like the throes of sexual fun, these moans and groans (possibly of effort) were still very arousing nonetheless.

Just as these young college grads made their way inside this large tent, still undetected by those around them, they were convinced it was her, their Peeping Tom prey, that was making such noises, as while they didnt hear her speak a single word during her show (or what parts of it they managed to see) such erotic and exotic sounds could only come from a beautiful female creature such as she. Unable to contain their lustfilled curiosity any longer, Vincent, Robert and Dennis sneakily made their way inside for a better look. Their initial thoughts for this encounter were of innocent lurking visions to start, though what they would be doing when all was said and done was still up in the air for this group of college grad hikers.

Unfortunately for them, what they saw in less than a minute of entering here nearly blew their minds apart, and threw any previously made plans they may have had for her out the window.

There she was, this beautiful young girl, the same one they saw earlier in the day, in this very tent, dressed in nearly the same incredibly revealing and amazingly sexy outfit she had on before (minus the extra decorations of metal and jewelry bits) doing what they believed to be an impossibility, something that was becoming more than a habit with her. She was laying down on a weight bench, one of several different weight sets and workout areas in her large training space, pumping a truly massive amount of weight up and down, up and down, on the bench press. What was the amazing part was the amount of weight she seemed to be handling, and for some many reps at that.

The boys counted five 50 kg. plates on each end, which counting the massively thick (and partially bent over) bar itself, meant that she was benching near 1100 lbs! Such a feat May....May Be....capable of only the biggest, the strongest, the most massively muscular women on Earth, though this girl (who upon closer inspection, while keeping their cover, appeared to be no more than 19 years old) looked nowhere near massive or muscular enough to be doing what she was.....yet she was doing it anyway.



More of a firm and buff fitness girls physique, her 5' 8" 140 pound hardbodied frame was pumping out rep after rep after rep with a weight that would need two of these large, full bodied young men to do themselves. Her body literally appeared to be sculpted from solid marble, though with a softness and smoothness that kept her looking incredibly beautiful and feminine. Her very ample and thick chest became even moreso with each and every pump, filling out her massive pecs with full and hard muscle with each passing second. Her grunts and groans of effort were clearly coming from her performing such an amazingly impressive, if not impossible, physical feat, and while none of these lurking men would have considered themselves Female Muscle Lovers before, seeing this young woman right here and now changed their minds, and their way of thinking about the opposite sex, forever.

Just when they thought her chest couldnt get any bigger, couldnt fill up and out with more muscle (even though her form was actually more lean over thickly muscled, it was her unreal display of strength that made her seem so much bigger) this gorgeous young woman placed her massive weight securely on its rack with a CLANG, and bounced herself up off the bench to the floor. As with most weight lifters after a hard workout, she proudly began to flex her newly trained bodypart in a nearby full length mirror, to show off the fruits of her labor. Bounce, bounce, bounce went her thickly muscular chest, as she clasped her hands together in front of her, and flexed her pecs up and down with incredible muscle control. Such a feat nearly caused her trio of stalkers to gasp aloud, as they had never seen a woman do that before, and with such grace and ease as well. Though that was nothing compared to what they would see her do next.

Sensually walking over to a nearby bowl of mixed fruits and nuts, her amazingly shapely and muscle toned body glistening from a thin layer of sweat, she grabbed hold of a series of hard shelled nuts, and one after the other firmly placed them inside her pumped up muscle packed cleavage, and just Flexed!



CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! was all that could be heard, that and a few sensual moans of effort from this exotic young Amazon, as she flexed her rock hard chest in on her native foods, cracking and breaking its shell apart just with the strength and hardness of her luscious breasts. A few erotic groans escaped her lips as well, as it looked like this unreal physical performance was actually sexually turning her on. Her head tilted slightly back, her eyes closed with lust, her mouth sensuously biting her lower lip with arousal, as each and every crack from her series of demolished nuts seemed to send shivers of erotic pleasures down her entire body.

"We are getting the Fuck out of here, Right Now!" Vincent spoke out to his friends as softly as he possibly could, as while this young woman looked even more beautiful up close in all of her glory, her unreal display of strength, just with her ample chest alone, was way more than these men bargained for. Clearly her strength seen earlier this afternoon was not a sham at all, and as impossibly as it sounds, was very real, as she wouldn't be performing some trick or false act if she was in here all alone, with no cheering audience around her. She truly WAS that strong, that powerful, and the thoughts of what she would do to three lurking perverts such as they if they were found out, was not something any of them wanted to dwell on.

So with nods of agreement between them all, reluctant as they were to leave this amazingly sexy and incredibly beautiful this girl before them, Robert, Dennis and Vincent took their first few steps back in an effort to retreat from their original plan, so that they may all live to stalk again another day.....unfortunately, things didn't quite work out that way.



"I think you do not want to do that, or maybe I show you how my muscle tits can crack other nuts too?" this exotic young woman threatened in her sexy Romanian accent, as she brushed the last remaining shells from her breasts, and made her way towards her group of male stalkers. "You do not think I see you, but I do, and I know it not nice to sneak up on young girls, especially one so pretty and in sexy clothing, yes?" she sensuously made out, rubbing her arms up and down her perfectly shaped, toned and tanned physique as she did.

The three clumsy and stupid young men didn't know what to do, so they didn't do anything at all. They just stood there, half in shock at being caught by this unreal Amazon, the other half in lust at just how sexy and hot this young muscle girl was. Run away from her amazing strength and power, or stay where you were for a few more glimpses of this Romanian hardbodied beauty.....their answer couldn't be more obvious.

Though unfortunately for them, staying there gawking at her extremely fit and curvaceous body wasn't good enough for her, so with a few forward movements towards them, she grabbed each of them by various parts of their bodies, and threw them all deep into her spacious training area. High in the air and several feet distant each of them traveled, landing with a series of Thuds on the hard ground as they rolled to a stop.

"Ah, you are all big men, I like big men. My other boyfriends are all big, strong, muscle men too"

"Your.....other.....boyfriends?" Vincent asked with confusion, after regaining his composure at being thrown like a rag doll by this smaller, lighter, younger girl before him.

"Of course, I have many boyfriends, I have to as I hurt them all too easy. They are such fun to play with, but even big like you, they break so easy. I have to find a new boyfriend every time I make my old one cry.....and beg.....and scream. Hee hee hee" she giggled aloud, as she sensually strode over to her trio of new playthings. "My name is Elona, many call me Elona the Invincible, I think you agree with this, no?" she sexily pouted to these men before her, flexing her body hard and thick as she did.

"No, we don't!" Robert defiantly spoke, as he raised himself from the floor with anger. "I've seen girls back home do what you just did. A little judo flip against some unsuspecting guys and what, you're Wonder Woman?"

"Who?" Elona inquired.

"Nevermind. The point is, now we're ready, and there ain't no way you're going to do something like that to us again." he continued to speak, raising the confidence of his two friends with each word.

"Yeah, you think you're so tough with your hot.....firm.....young.....shapely.....Ahhhhhhh"

"Snap out of it, idiot!" Vincent growled at Dennis, followed by a slapping to the back of his head. "You're strong for a girl, but we're three grown men, each of us bigger, heavier and stronger than you. What chance do you have now that we're ready for you?"

"Oh, did I toss you across my tent by surprise? Not ready for Elona's powerful, strong, sexy body were you? Well, then that's OK, we try again now and then you see for yourself? Or, maybe something better first" she continued, her very sexy accent and exotic look, not to mention her unreal frame and beautiful facial features, driving her three male partners to near insanity. "What do you wait for, big boys, I'm all yours" Elona spoke out, as she placed her hands on her waist, confidently standing against her nighttime intruders with her ultra firm and muscle packed body. "Come and hurt me"

This was it, this was their chance to prove her wrong, and to put her in her place where she belonged. While neither of these men had any plans to cause serious injury or to sexually assault her, they all were more than willing to show her a little humility and to prove to her that in Romania, just like in America, women are simply the weaker sex (that, and grope, feel and touch as much of her amazingly perfect body as they could) Though when push came to shove, and they moved in from several different angles against this exotic young supergirl, they realized how truly wrong they all were.



At first they tried to push her, shove her, toss her back and forth between their triangular formation, but their attempts did virtually nothing to budge her at all. She simply stood in her defiant stance, her voluptuous chest standing straight out, her ultra hard legs holding their ground, her body seemed like it was a flesh covered statue made of solid granite.

“Hee hee hee You try to move me, but I show you who is the strongest. Come on big boys, show me how much power you have over this little girl. Hee hee” Elona giggled, relishing in their failed attempts to handle her.

This made these three Peeping Tom stalkers even madder, not to mention more confused and puzzled by their inability to move her in the least. So they each tried again, this time unleashing their full power, holding nothing back. No longer was this a playful little physical tease, it was now a harsh teaching of a very important lesson, one that they were going all out on her to learn. Unfortunately for them, it was they who would be doing the learning this night, learning just how strong a young Amazon girl could be, as even with each of them holding nothing back, Elona still held her ground, utterly unmoving against this grouping of larger, though much weaker, men.

"Awwwww, is Elona too strong for you? That is too bad, as I hoped you American studs would prove a challenge. I guess you are as weak as a little kitten, no?" she teased and goaded them further, getting her desired results from this groups hottest tempered member.

WHACK!! came a sound of flesh on flesh, as Robert took a mighty swing at Elonas hard looking stomach, causing her back up slightly, though that was more due to the surprise of this sudden attack over any pain it may have caused.

"Ahhhh, this is good, there is some strength in you yet. Come, we try something different this time" she softly spoke, as she pushed each of these men away with what looked to be a gentle nudge, though it moved them back several feet nonetheless. Elona then began to rub her incredibly rippled, rock hard set of 6 pack abs, in a very sensual and erotic way. Then with a few quick flexes from her ridged mid-section, and a series of breaths from her as well, she seemed to harden them even moreso, right before their eyes. "Come, you try to hurt me now. I let you, I not hurt you back. Come, your full power, right here" she sexily made out, again placing her hands on her amazingly tight looking waist, giving each of these young men a perfect area for them to strike.



A little taken a back by this show of dominance and strength before them, these men were a bit slow to take her up on her offer. That is until Robert made his way forward, anger in his eyes for being treated so embarrassingly, his powerful looking fist at the ready, just waiting to dent this young woman's ripped stomach and topple her in a heap to the ground. After taking a few practice swings, getting his punching power and technique at the ready, he then turned his attention to this Romanian Amazon before him, and hit her in the stomach with his best shot.

THUD!!

"Ahhhhhhh" yelped out Robert in pain, as he pulled back his hand, slowly flexing his fingers around as if they were near broken. "What the fuck!" he growled through gritted teeth, as while her stomach was obviously plenty hard and tight looking, he was still a much bigger man (who happened to take up boxing as well), so such a forceful hit surely should have her doubled over on the ground.....or given her some pain.....or have her showing some feeling whatsoever.

"Awwww, did the big man hurt his hand on Elona's stomach?" she teased, patting her steel hard abs with glee. "Come, you try again, I'm sure this one will work. You look like such a strong man, come punch me here, and hurt me bad. Hee hee"

"Fucking bitch, I'll show you, I'll show you!!" Robert even more angrily made out, as he was nobody's fool, and wasn't about to settle for being treated as such here and now.

THUD!! THUD!! THUD!! he smacked Elona's stomach with all of his might, with no affect to her whatsoever. Her skin looked as smooth and silky as any girls he'd seen before, though even in today's age of fit hardbodied young girls around he never thought for an instant they could contain such strength, such power, such hardness. Seeing that Robert's punches were having no affect on this young girl's body, well other than causing her to giggle and smile that is, Vincent and Dennis soon joined in. Their frustration also reaching its boiling points, each of them now deciding to take her up on her earlier offer to try and dent her seemingly impossibly muscular stomach.

SMACK! SLAM! CRACK! THUD! POW! WHACK! and so on went their triple teaming onslaught, as they took turns throwing their strongest punches into her ridged abs, with only the slightest of hint of her being pushed backwards, an inch at best, with no sign of her actually feeling the pain they at this time wanted to cause. If anything she seemed to enjoy their furious assault, as towards the end of their pounding her eyes were erotically closed, her head sensuously tilted back, her tongue sexily licking her exotic lips with lustfilled passion.

"Mmmmmm, that feels very good.....but you do not hurt me" Elona teased with a sexy smile, "Come, you try here, see if you can make me cry here" she continued, softly patting down both of her incredibly ample and very thickly muscled breasts. "Come, don't be afraid, I not hurt you with them.....just yet"

Without any hesitation, all three men took their turns pounding and slamming their fists, which were a bit worse for wear after their futile attacks on Elona's rock hard abs, as hard as their could into her chest. Though in the end the results were the same, which shouldn't be much of a surprise to these outclassed males, seeing what Elona's massively powerful chest was capable of just minutes ago. SLAM! SMACK! THUD! was all that could be heard during the next several minutes, as this amazingly powerful young Romanian beauty simply held her ground, stuck her full hard pecs out, and took everything each of these men had with near ease. It wasn't long before Vincent, Dennis and Robert were at near exhaustion, each of them worn out from their physical performance here, each of them feeling like they had just finished a series of punches on a heavy bag during a hard boxing workout (only a heavy bag would at least show signs from their impacts, something Elona's Amazonian form did not)

"Now you see that Elona's performance from before was not false? That her muscles and strength are all real? Ah yes, I remember you all from before today, you all get thrown out by my boyfriends for being too loud. You think my muscles are fake and phony, that no girl could be so strong. Well, I think now you know that is not true, eh?" Elona spoke out with part intimidation and part seduction.



"Those guys.....the huge bouncers from before.....those were your boyfriends??" Dennis spoke out with a surprising tone.

"Ah yes, but not were, ARE still my boyfriends. Elona crush them too easy during her sex, make them cry and hurt them too much with my thighs, my chest, my arms, and especially my pussy. So I need more boyfriends if I want to have much sex.....and I love having the sex!" she growled erotically at her trio of new play-toys. "Are you done with your turn, is it time for Elona to come out and play?" she teased as she grabbed both Robert and Vincent by their throats, both standing on either side of her. She then lifted them up off the floor, using just a single though very muscle hard arm for each, as she then tossed them several feet in opposite directions from her, where they landed with harsh Thuds and Crashes.

"It is just you and me now, my big, cuddly man" she spoke out to Dennis, who stood directly in front of her, inches taller and twice her weight, yet he looked completely and utterly terrified nonetheless. "You are a very big boy, you punch hard, but not hard enough to hurt Elona.....not hard enough to dent this muscular stomach" she cooed sexily, as she softly began to tickle and tease her fingertips down her own rippled abs. "Maybe I show you how its done? Maybe I show you how it feels to punch in the stomach!!"

With that, Elona shot a devastatingly quick and powerful fist into Dennis' very large and chunky stomach, causing him to back away several feet and fall backwards onto his fat filled ass. Elona giggled before him, before them all, as she absolutely loved showing off her superior strength and power, especially to those who are larger and taller than her, especially to those who deserved it. She then moved over to where Dennis sat, helped him back to his feet, and hit him again, causing the same effect. Her speed and power were amazing, as there was literally nothing Dennis could do to stop this beautiful young woman from knocking him down, picking him up, and starting all over again. Robert and Vincent were didnt race to their friend's rescue, as they were still laying on the ground where Elona had thrown them seconds earlier, held frozen in place by the fear and terror of this Amazon girl before them. Each of them helpless to do anything but watch Elona effortlessly manhandle their near 300 pound friend.



On Elona's final lifting of Dennis back to his feet, his stomach visibly sore from her punishing onslaught, his mouth moaning and groaning in pain, she decided not to continue with her fists of fury, but instead show this massively large man what else her steel hard physique could do. Lowering his head down to just below his stomach, which was something Dennis was practically doing on his own as he wrapped his arms around his pain-wracked gut, Elona moved in slowly, wrapping her thick, shapely legs around his head. Robert and Vincent gasped loudly, as Dennis tried his best to free himself from this hold, as they all knew just how incredibly strong her thighs were, and what was undoubtedly coming up next.



"So you like my legs, do you? Many men like Elona's hard, sexy legs. They like to feel and touch their smoothness, until they get hard and muscular. They like to see what it feels like to get in between them, until I squeeze them until they scream and cry like little babies. Do you think I should make you cry? Do you think I should Crush your head like a football?" she sensually threatened Dennis' near tear filled face with her soft Romanian accent.

Ignoring Dennis fearful cries of No, Elona began to tense her massively strong and hard thighs around his head, as screams of pain came out from his utterly terrified form. She of course wasn't using her full power, as that would crack open his skull as easily as she popped the football earlier this day. Though in wanting to teach them all a good lesson, she was still using enough force to cause some very impressive pain to his outclassed head nonetheless, which was only magnified by Dennis' own fear in not knowing if he would ever escape from his unreal thigh crushing alive.

"Awwwww, what's the matter big boy, I thought you say I was hot.....firm.....shapely, no?" she teased, throwing back in his face what he had mentioned about her just before. "Do you not like to be inside a woman's sexy legs? Having them wrapped around you, squeezing you, crushing you? Ah, I can tell from your tears and cries that you don't, that you're just like all of my other boyfriends, all too afraid of Elona to have sex with her. Well, when I want sex, I take sex.....lucky for you, you not my type, so I just put you to sleep now I think" she laughed aloud, as she powered down with her muscle packed legs, crushing Dennis' head so much, causing so much pain and terror in his entire inferior form, that he soon after passed out from this dominantly powerful display.

Robert and Vincent were terrified beyond their wildest imaginings, as Elona turning back around to face them, her unreal physique pumped with muscular power, though well beyond what they ever thought possible for a girl her size and age. Her strength was easily equal to all three of them put together, and none of them was even close to wimpy, frail or physically weak at all, yet this 19 year old strong-woman seemed to dominate them so easily anyway.



"So, which one of you like to take on this little girl next?" she sensuously spoke, as she flexed her mighty, muscle hardened biceps to incredibly size and shape. Her body looked so amazingly sexy, yet so incredibly intimidating, all at the same time. Her smooth, shapely legs looked so good you couldn't help but want them passionately wrapped around you, though you would know that you'd be regretting that the second it came to pass. Her chest looked so luscious, so round, so firm, that you couldn't stop thinking about nuzzling your head deep inside its voluptuous cleavage, though as before, you would pray to be anywhere else on Earth once this happened. Her butt looked so perfectly shaped, so sculpted, so curved that you couldn't wait to grab its full roundness and squeeze with all of your might, though as always, if such a thing should occur one would have to wonder the countless crushing and muscle massacres her muscle backed glutes could dish out. In short, she was the most sexual, sensual and exotic woman any of these young men had ever seen, with the crushing power and physical strength to handle each of them, in any way she wished, with ease.

"Is the little boy afraid of Elona's hard, powerful body? Ah, I think I know a way to make you feel better. Come, I give you a nice, soft, gentle hugging, my cute little man" she spoke out softly in her exotic accent, as she made her way over to Vincent, and grabbed both of his hands within hers, pulling him to his feet with ease. "It's not very nice to not stand when a beautiful woman is present, you must be American, as I find them to be very a rude people!" she scolded him, his hands still locked within her own, which had began to crush down on his at this point. Her grip strength was truly unreal, though at this point in time no one here doubted her total bodies strength for even a second, and if she happened to lift a car over her head, they wouldn't even think twice about it.



"Ahhhhh.....please.....please, you're hurting me.....my hands, are breaking.....Aarrrrgghhhhh!" Vincent cried out in pain, as so forceful was her grip that he began kneeling in front of Elona, who was continuing to crush his hands in the palms of her own.

"Come now, this is normal grip strength for girls in Romania, surely you do not fall to your knees in pain every time you shaking the hands" Elona excitedly teased, knowing full well the large amount of pain she was causing this man from her rock crushing grip. "You should see when I give my boyfriends the handjob, doing so right after I crush apples, tennis ball, maybe some more nuts. I have very good grip, very sexy, very strong. I can make them all explode in my hands, all the while making them hurt so much they cry. Hee hee hee" she giggled out with a smile across her exotic, young face. Her point was very clear, her hand strength was as proportionately as strong as her massive chest or rock hard thighs, something Vincent's now tear streamed face knew all too well. But Elona wasnt done with this man just yet, as she still had several other body parts to display its strength with.



With that, she gave a powerful tug upwards on his arms, lifting him several inches off the ground, as she caught him in a strong as steel bearhug. Her beautiful face covered in an evil grin, Vincent's face showing off his extreme pain and agony, as superhumanly strong arms constricted in around his chest, pushing it into her own luscious thick and firm one with devastating effect. His screams were clearly evident, something that scared the Hell out of Robert, as did him looking over at Dennis' massive, though still unconscious form. As sleek and sexy as her arms appeared to the naked eye, they were strong enough to throw them around like babies (and God knows what else), so the chances of Vincent's inferior physical power being able to free himself from this foreign, teenage Amazon's grasp, was next to none.

"Men, I do not understand you. You long to get inside my loving arms, in between my beautiful legs, up close to my thick tits, though when you do you end up screaming like the little boys. Is it something I do? Hee hee" Elona laughed out in girlish glee, as she continued powering down on her victim's chest while holding him inches off the floor, crushing it inside her Amazonian embrace. Her arms pumped and hardened with each flexing, as did her muscle packed breasts, both of which together caused Vincent to scream and beg this teenage muscle girl for mercy, to which she replied with a further series of giggles and the blowing of a kiss from her full, pouting lips.

Crack! Crack! Crack! came from Vincent's chest, as her powerfully constrictive hold over him managed to break a few of his ribs, causing his screams to reach an all time high.

"Come, Elona take it easier on you now, because you are so cute" she sexily spoke, as she released her crushing hold just enough for her victim to start sliding back down to the ground. His body so weak at this stage, that even when his feet hit the ground he didnt have the strength to hold himself up. He simply slipped on through, preparing to land in a heap on the floor. Though before he was completely freed, Elona re-clasped her power packed arms around him again, just as his face was level with her super firm, ultra rounded, massively muscle packed chest.

Vincent looked up at his Amazon tormentor's face in complete shock and terror, as he knew full well what her breasts were capable of. The look he gave her was only returned with an devilish grin, her eyes wide with excitement at what was about to come next. Bounce, Bounce, Bounce, Dance, Dance, Dance, Flex, Flex Flex! Elona held Vincent's face just inches from her full, luscious chest, while she used her amazing muscle control alone to make them move up and down, back and forth, juggling their unreal shape and hardness, moving her muscle tits as if they were alive, right before his very eyes.

"Many men like my tits, they love how round and firm they are. Some like to touch, and if Elona says is OK, then they only get a small taste of their power" she cooed softly, looking down into his fear filled eyes with much delight. "But if Elona does not say OK, and then touch anyway.....then I treat their cocks like the walnuts, and just Cruuuuusssshhhhh!" she continued, flexing her upper body and her incredible pecs into one solid, unmoving, rock hard mass of muscle. "If I put your head in here and do that, I kill you, but you love it to Death, I promise. What do you say cutie boy, like to come inside for a while? Hee hee hee" Elona giggled with teenage enthusiasm, as she firmly placed Vincent's head in between her voluptuously hard cleavage.

She was correct in what she had said, if she gave his head a flex like before while it was in between her steel hard pecs, she would literally end his life, but that wasnt her plan for this or any of her Peeping Toms. Her goal was to instill unreal fear and terror in them, while showing them a harsh, painful lesson on how they are never to doubt the strength and power of a woman (even a teenage girl) ever again. Something they were all learning this night, in Spades.

Elona didn't constrict her muscular chest in on his head at all, though that didnt stop him from screaming in fear at the thought that she was just about to. In fact, even at rest her breasts were so firm and hard, that unflexed they had the ability to cause quite a crushing to anything that might happen to be trapped inside. Though again, crushing him out was not her plan, her plan was just now becoming obvious to Vincent as his panic filled yells stopped and his gasping for breath began.



So tight and snug was his face wrapped up in the most perfect female chest on Earth, that he couldn't get his much needed air, that he was being suffocated inside this sexily smothering embrace. Try as he might with all of his remaining power to push himself free of this truly amazing hold, Elona's super strong arms (and even her casually hugging pecs) kept him trapped inside, without a hope of freeing himself in the least.

"Shhhhhh, you not fight me, I bring you to sleep now. Shhhhhh, you rest your head inside Elona's muscle tits, and go nighty nights" she softly cooed, as she stroked his hair in a calming, almost loving, way. Thanks to his series of initial screams, and his inability to get anymore of his much needed oxygen back into his lungs (due to Elona's smothering embrace), Vincent's form soon went limp, and seconds later, he was completely unconscious, his body being completely held up by this teenage muscle girl's powerful arms. Elona then removed him from her cleavage, where he slumped down to the ground, lying in a heap by her feet, standing over his defeated form like a proud and powerful Amazon relishing in her latest victory. She then turned back over her muscle capped shoulder to find her next and final target for the night, which caused him to freak out with untold panic and terror.

"Get....Get the Fuck away from me, you Fucking Freaky Bitch!" Robert roared out, as he grabbed hold of a nearby empty weight bar (roughly 3 feet in length), and starting swinging it wildly to protect himself.

"Oh, you wish to play this game again, eh? Well, take your shots, big boy, and I think you find out why they call me Elona the Invincible" she proudly spoke out, patting her near bullet-proof set of ridged, hard abdominals.

Robert was actually pretty shocked, as even though she knew this girl was insanely strong, certainly she didnt think even her washboard stomach could take a shot from him swinging a steel hard metal bar, did she? Though such thoughts of confusion were quickly overrun by feelings of anger towards this girl, anger at her humiliating treatment of him and her brutal handling of his friends, as well as anger at himself for not being able to do anything to stop here. Well, this is where it all ends, as surely even this young Amazon girl couldnt stand up to the pounding he was about to deal her.....though he was soon to find out, that he couldnt be more wrong.



WHACK! went his empty metal bar into her rippling, hard stomach, and while he fully expected her to be on her knees before him from this blow, he was then stunned to find out she took its impact with stride, her muscular body standing tall and proud, her girlish grin still adorning her beautiful young face.

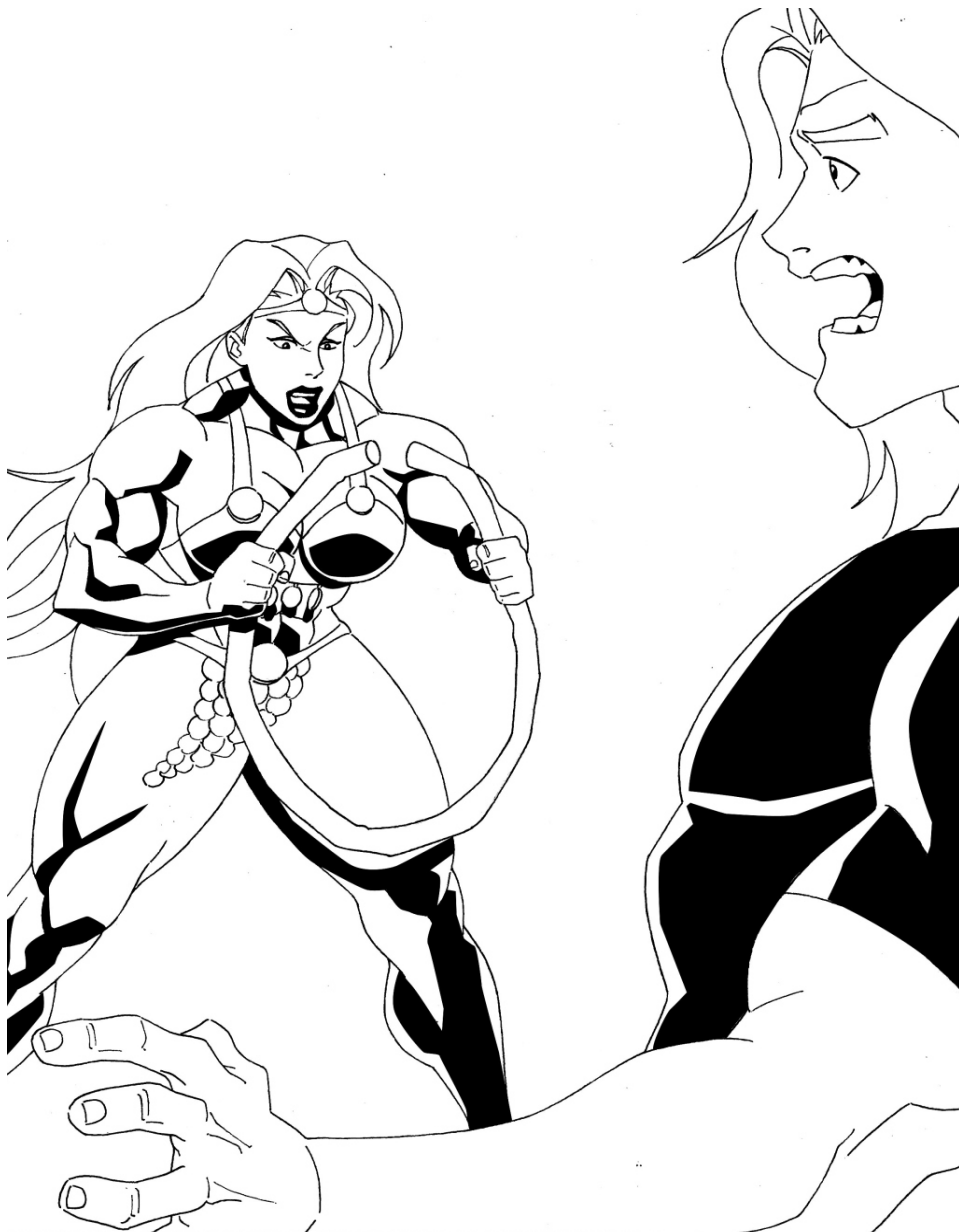
"Is that all you do? Come on now, stop playing and try your best to hurt Elona, big man" she teased rubbing her steel hard stomach as she did, flipping it over and over in waves of ridged hardness using her unreal muscle control.

Robert could contain his rage no longer, so he swung this metal weight bar with all of the force he could muster into Elonas stomach, several times over, which garnered the same SMACK! THUD! POW! sounds as before, with little else. In fact, it was Robert that was getting tired over his intended target, as his series of furious swings with this bar (with none of his desired affects) were tiring him out, both physically and mentally.

"Hahaha, stupid American. In Romania, you are about as strong as a 10 year old girl, Hahaha" Elona laughed aloud, holding her indestructible stomach as she did. This caused Robert to snap completely, as he was through with him being humiliated and embarrassed, made to look like a fool, just from a younger, shorter, smaller girl. So throwing common sense and logic away, he took a swing with all of his remaining strength right at this young woman's beautiful face. Surely that would get her attention, and accomplish his goal of bringing some serious hurting to her as well. Unfortunately for him, super strength was not her only amazing attribute.....

CATCH!!

"You should not have done that, little man!" Elona growled back as she swiftly caught this swinging bar with a single hand, just inches from her own gorgeous young face. She then roughly, though easily, pulled the bar right out of Roberts hands, held in front of her massively thick and hard pecs, and spoke "Before I was just going to have some fun, hurt you some, few broken bones, but Now I do this to you!!" she roared, as she flexed her entire upper body into Amazon hard muscles, causing the incredibly hard metal object to scream in pain as it was bent over on itself, its two ends now touching one another as her strong arms crossed her equally powerful chest. Her entire body was pumping and pulsating with muscle, making her former buff fitness level physique now seem like one of a professional female bodybuilder. With a few series of quick flexes, her smooth as silk, tanned to perfection, frame bulged with sexy, shapely female muscle, which as amazingly strong as it looked, was in the end so much stronger.



Robert finally breaking free from his state of shock (with a bit of lust and arousal thrown in there) began to turn and run, though as Elona proved just minutes ago, she was as fast and agile as her body was strong and powerful. So with an effortless grab, she got a hold of his arms, lifted him high in the air over her head, and threw him to the other side of her spacious workout area, where he landed with a hard Crash!

"You Americans, always think you the biggest, the strongest, the toughest in the world. Well, Elona show you just how weak you really are. Oh, Elona will show you!" she growled, as she moved her lusciously muscular body over to where Robert lay, smashing, breaking and crushing objects in her way as she did. When she reached her destination, a completely horrified man twice her size (and one tenth her strength), she lifted him back up over her head, and threw him in another direction at the other end of her tent. Over and over she did this, slowly making her way to him after she did so, demolishing various pieces of very durable objects along the way, if only to further show off her unreal physical power.



Whether it be punching through the large wooden pillars that supported this workout area (sending splinters shooting out at her terrified target), or lifting and tossing with the utmost ease the various weights that were in her way (weights that Robert doubted he himself could budge at all), or grabbing an assortment of fruits and nuts from one of the many such bowls within and crushing it to pulp within her steel hard grip or rock crushing pecs. All of this, coupled with her intimidatingly sexy voice growling over and over again, "Elona show you! Elona show you!"

No matter how much Robert begged her for forgiveness, for mercy, for a release from her harsh series of manhandling throws and tosses of his battered form all around this area, this beautiful young Amazon would hear none of it. She was intent to show this fool the error of his ways, and make him never forget just who the weaker sex truly was, as she never let him forget that it was a woman (and a young one at that) that was dealing out such pain and agony to him. Whether it be through a series of kisses blown at him, or a playful little teasing of her long, auburn hair, or the cupping and bouncing of her voluptuously firm breasts. Robert would never forget, not for an instant, that it was a gorgeous young woman battering him around the room with such ease, not now and not ever.

"Now I really show you your lesson. I show you why is wrong to hit a woman, because you never know, she may be like Elona and start hitting you back. Hee hee hee" she giggled, as she sexily bent down to pick Roberts beaten form up for the last time, and while she appeared to be lifting his 250 pound frame over her head for another forceful tossing of his body, she surprised him with something much worse.



Elona lowered him across her very wide, very hard, very rippling back and shoulders, facing up, his back laying across her shoulders, positioning him in a classic and incredibly devastating Back Breaker hold. His screams were near instant, even with minimal pressure from Elona's superhumanly strong frame, as even a hinting of pushing down on his neck and ankles, causing him to be bent backwards across her amazingly hard back, sending waves of unreal pain shooting through his entire body. As with several other holds this night, she had to hold back using her full power as such an act would surely end the lives of these three Peeping Tom idiots, which was something she did not want to do. Still, barring death, Elona was more than fine with teaching them a lesson they would Never forget, using as much pain as she deemed necessary, something these larger males screams of agony this night more than proved.

"Still think little girls are not strong, eh? That Elonas act is all fake? That my muscles are not real?" she sensually spoke, looking over her shoulder right into Roberts pain ridden face, as she continued her hold, walking around the area as she did, each step causing her body to bounce slightly, which shot unreal agony through his entire body.

"NO! God No! Your strength, its unreal, its insane, I cant.....Arrrrgggghhhh.....I cant take any more! Please Stop! Ahhhhhhhh!!"



"Good, very good" she softly made out, slowly releasing the downward pressure she was exerting, though even with her applying no force at all, his brutalized back, draped over her own thickly muscled one, was enough to cause him to cry and whimper aloud. With a quick shrugging of her pumped up, rock hard back and shoulders, Robert swiftly fell off, causing him to land on the floor next to his newly awakened friends with a crashing Thud, something that was all too common for him this night.

"So, my cute little American friends, do you still think you are the strongest? Hee hee Well, I think tonight I teach you, I teach you All....." she roared, glowing with a slight covering of sweat, her Amazonian form perfectly sculpted and packed with flexed muscles, ".....who is the stronger, now! Grrrrrrrr!!" she growled, as she crossed her arms over her rippling muscular chest in another massively powerful most muscular pose, which expanded her upper body so thick with sexy female muscle, that her metallic bikini top burst right off of her, exposing her perfectly rounded, incredibly hard and powerful, pecs.

Just then, several male guards (who our trio of now beaten tourists remembered clearly from earlier in the day) burst inside to see what all the ruckus was about. Not that any of them thought for a second that Elona was in a situation that she couldnt handle herself, though they were circus security nonetheless, and still had to make a good showing of their peace-keeping abilities.



"Mistress Elona, are you alright?" one of them spoke out, as he and the several other very large and musclebound guards that emerged surveyed the area, only to see much of her workout tent destroyed, the bodies of three barely conscious and loudly moaning young men, and a topless, incredibly shaped, amazingly muscular Elona standing proudly in the middle of it all.

"Yes of course, did you really think that I couldn't handle myself against these three little boys?" she spoke out in mock anger at such a question, causing this assortment of powerfully built male guards to back away in fear. "You, you and you, take these fools out of here and show them to the end of our grounds. If I see any of them again, I brake you!" she spoke out in a threatening tone, causing those guards she picked for this task to hurriedly make their way inside, grabbing a bruised and battered man a piece, and run like mad out of this tent and away from their Amazonian boss.

"Now, for the rest of you....." Elona sexily spoke, as she batted her eyes, licked her lips, and hardened her already ultra firm physique, ".....all that fun has made me feel Hot! Strip down now, and be ready for some muscle sex with Elona" she demanded of this grouping four very large men before her. This command was met with a slower reaction and much reservation than Elona had liked, so she reached down to pick up one of her strength acts several large wooden bats, and proceeded to shatter it into pieces, just with the use of her unreal grip and her incredibly muscle packed arms. "Make me tell you again, I do this to your cocks!!"

As you could imagine, these guards didnt hesitate a second time, and spent the next several hours screaming, crying and begging, all the while doing their best to satisfy this 19 year old Amazonian superstar strong-woman, Elona the Invincible.

THE END

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