

FAN'S FANTASY FALLS FLAT

(amysconquest.com)



Dave Addison had been looking forward to this day for some time now. A Saturday he had marked on his calendar well before his actual tickets arrived; tickets that he paid top dollar to get the best, front row seats for, tickets that were for an event far and above any rock concert or theater show, tickets to his all time favorite sporting event ever – Female Bodybuilding. Dave had been a fan of this sport, more specifically the gorgeously muscular women that inhabited it, ever since he first had interest in the female sex many years ago. Women and girls (during his younger years) with firm, tight, toned physiques, filled with hard, strong, sexy female muscle, were simply put the Peak of his womanly preferences; and as he grew older his interest easily guided him to attend as many FBB contests as he could, this day being the highlight of his long, though still growing, contest-watching career. Not only did he save up big time to pay for his perfectly prime seat, which was so close he could practically reach out and touch any of the steel hard musclegirls dancing and flexing just before him; but also because his favorite FBB of all time, Renee Hayes, was scheduled to compete, and he was going to do whatever he could to make sure she went away with the Top Prize.

Unfortunately Renee was up against some very serious competition in the form of another amazingly muscular young woman, Kasie Collins. Truly an extremely gorgeous, thickly muscled Amazon girl if he had ever seen one, one according to her previously announced stats was only 23 years old (a few years younger than he himself was), stood 5' 8" and held a near flawlessly muscle packed 175 pound frame. The super fan of female muscle that Dave was, and as close to the action as his seats allowed him, he could accurately gage her additional physical statistics at 17" rock solid biceps, 28" steel hard thighs, and a chest (thanks to super wide lats and thickly muscled pecs) that looked to be around 40" around. Truly had he not been here solely to cheer on his #1 FBB, Dave would have surely done so for Kasie to take it all; though in the end she was Renee's prime competition, and he had to do all he could to make sure she did not win this day, even if that meant getting nasty.



As loud and vocal as he was cheering for his long time favorite, watching with excited eyes and standing to his feet when she bounced on stage and flexed, flared and hardened her ultra muscular form to absolute feminine perfection, Dave did the exact opposite every time Kasie was out and about doing her thing. From screams of BOOOO!, to taunting, teasing insults, to cruelly obvious yawns when she was on center stage; all of which (due to Dave's fantastic seating) was heard by the nearby judges as well as those around them, not to mention the muscle packed beauties on stage before him – and that meant Kasie as well.

In the end, she did the best she could to keep her full composure and professional attitude, though when the Final Winner was chosen (which as expected, was between her and Renee), Kasie could claim only Second Place; something she knew she deserved better than and would have achieved the top prize if not for Dave's harsh, abusive yelling and overall horrendous treatment of her. Kasie Collins was definitely not happy at all with her Second Place finish, but that paled in comparison to how furious she was with a certain fan of female bodybuilding sitting in the front row; something she let him know full well when she made her way out to the edge of the stage, trophy in hand, showing off to the crowd around her; a display which concluded in her giving a very stern gaze right at Dave, followed with her mouthing the words "I'll Get You!".



Something that unnerved the object of her threat more a bit, but in the end not enough to make him miss one of his favorite portions of such contests, hanging around such arena's lobby so he could gaze longingly as these steel hard muscle maidens in their much normal, casual, everyday clothes (a look he enjoyed on their full, firm physiques just as much as in their posing bikinis). Longingly watching sexily shaped denim blue jeans straining to their limits to contain lusciously muscular thighs and glorious glutes, body-hugging T-shirts and sweaters clinging to every single curve of these beautifully buff women's upper bodies, and then there was the near endless supply of fully exposed, golden tanned, female muscular flesh (in the form of half shirts, tank tops, short shorts and mini-dresses), which never ceased to get a rise out of Dave; who took in each and every such sight with all that he was, smiling widely with each and every gloriously gorgeous image. Of course the varied assortment of such women around him all seemed to fade away the very second Renee Hayes walked out to greet her fans and friends. An experience he himself had waited to be a part of for some time now; a chance to finally meet and greet with his All Time Favorite FBB, a memory he would surely take with him to his grave.

Unfortunately for Dave, as his eyes locked onto Renee's and he began to make his way around the crowd of people all about to meet her, none other than the supremely muscle packed form of Kasie Collins passed in between them; her eyes staring into his with rage that worried him a good deal more than her mouthed threat she gave to him on-stage. So intimidated by this latest action (from a woman that had rock solid muscles in places he didn't even have places, no less), that his fear got the better of him and he broke away from his attempt to finally introduce himself as Renee's #1 fan; instead backing away from her (and Kasie in the process), to the point where he bumped into a Massive wall of male muscle behind him. The impact of which was polite enough, though solid enough to the point of Dave having dropped (unbeknown to him) his spare hotel apartment room key. Something Kasie did in fact notice, something she approached after watching the visibly concerned male make his final exit; literally holding the key to her revenge in her super tight grip, which caused her to sport a devilish smile and near laughingly breath out in a liquid cool voice, "This is gonna be FUN!"



Dave returned to his nearby hotel room with thoughts of the wild assortment of recently viewed muscle women all flowing about his active young mind; especially his favorite Renee, who he would have visions of her sleek, oiled up muscular body wearing only a tiny posing bikini, or afterwards in a pair of short denim shorts and skin-tight tank top, for as long as his mind could still function. Yes, for a true female muscle lover, such a location where Dave was just at was simply put, Paradise. Though not All of his memories of this night were pleasurable, as images of the massively muscular Kasie soon flowed all about his mind, more specifically her anger towards him for his “campaign” against her during the show; one which was really only done to help Renee win, and wasn't personally directed at Kasie herself. Yet personally she seemed to take it, and how could she not, as the loud jeers from his first row seat could have very well cost her the First Place trophy, and a much larger price package as well. Something Dave didn't wish to think about any longer, as he consciously willed such thoughts away from his mind, allowing the much more pleasurable ones of this night to take over once more.



Thoughts that were suddenly interrupted not long afterwards by a knock on his door, one which startled Dave as it returned his previously lost in thought mind back to the here and now. Due to its late night time, he was a bit concerned about who could be come to call for him, especially here, as a visitor to this area he had no friends around, and didn't make any plans to see anyone later today. So to be on the safe side, Dave looked through the little peep-hole in his hotel room door, giving him a heads up on who could be on its other side, and what he saw almost knocked him flat on his ass.

Pecs! A close up shot of rippling muscular pecs, and being a lifelong fan of such muscles, he could tell from its overall shape, and the surrounding hints of clothing (which did little to hide the loads of exposed breast flesh) that these massive chest muscles belonged to a woman, a female bodybuilder no doubt, but who? So close up where these mountainous muscular mammaries that the possessor of such gloriously gigantic globes could not be seen, her face (and most of the rest of her body) hidden from view, leaving only powerful pecs to be seen from this peep-holes limited view.

“Uh, yes.....er.....who is it?” Dave semi-cautiously made out.

“Its Renee Hayes, Loverboy. I saw you at the show earlier today, cheering me on, helping me earn my win, and I wanted to come over and give you an big Thank You, up close and personal” replied back a soft, sexy female voice; words which surprised Dave to no end, leaving him in near shock, held in stunning stiffness at the other end of the door to his Dream Musclegirl. Though as still as his body was currently, his dick sprang to instant life, throbbing and expanding to its peak fullness at the mere thought that this perfectly sculpted, strikingly beautiful female bodybuilder had come here to see him.

“Well, are ya gonna open up and let me in, or am I gonna have to use my big, hard, powerful muscles to break in down and come in after ya?” the sensually feminine voice from outside playfully added on, bringing life back to Dave's body, as he hastily grabbed onto the door's handle, and with an all too excited turning of his wrist and Clicking open of its large wooden frame, he viewed this Amazonian image fully and completely, causing his mouth to open so wide it practically hit the floor – though Not for the reason he had originally hoped.

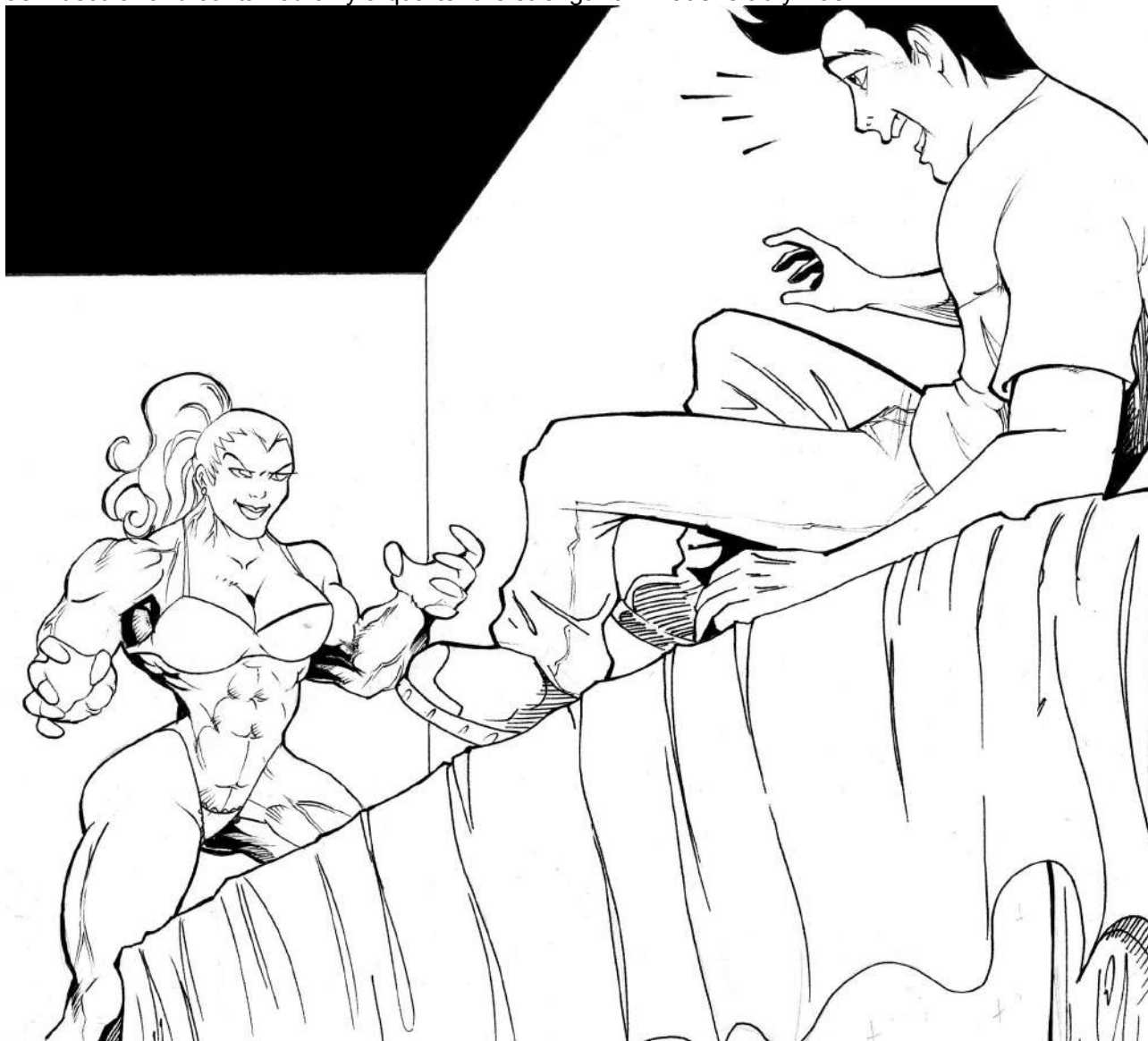


Standing at his door, dressed in a super sexy mini-dress, was in fact a gorgeous young Amazon girl, her attire leaving nothing to the imagination, as what little on her lusciously buff body it did cover hugged her frame so tightly it hid not a single one of her steel hard curves; let alone the large amount of open flesh that was in full view, all of it rock solid, steel hard, vascularly tight, super strong female muscle. A sight which before today would have driven Dave mad with lust to be so close to, though the only mad being displayed here and now was on the woman standing in his doorway, her beautifully shaped face giving off a look of rage unlike any he had ever seen before. A face that belonged to none other than Kasie Collins, whose lips then formed into a deviously evil grin before him, her thoughts consumed with only one thing – Payback.

“Kasie?? What are you do....uummmppphh.....” Dave started to make out, words which were broken by this stunning young musclegirl's powerful arms shoving him backwards; a thrust that was so sudden and strong that it caught Dave completely off-guard, causing his larger, heavier (though much softer and weaker) form to fly backwards and land on his temporary room's double bed. A push that was hardly the strongest she could achieve, but enough to fling this fit though clearly inferior powered male off and away from her; his body actually achieving a bit of air-time from such a muscle packed push.

“What am I doing here, huh? I told you I'd get you, make you pay for harassing me like that at the show, causing me to get Only Second Place; and let me tell you in case you haven't figured it out yet, I'm definitely a girl who keeps her word!” Kasie spoke out harshly as she entered this hotel room, closing and locking the door behind her, giving Dave no chance to escape her Amazon inspired vengeance.

The enraged musclegirl then began to remove her barely there, body hugging mini-dress, doing so with just a hint of the erotic behind it, just enough to cruelly tease him with something he would never have, while exposing her amazingly thick and muscular female form to him, something he Would be having all too much this night. Her perfectly tanned physique was as rippling hard and steel tight as any Dave had ever seen, fresh from her recent bodybuilding competition, Kasie was in true contest shape, with every inch of her super fit frame glowing with rock solid female muscle. She kept her 3 inch high heels on for the moment, giving her body an overall more powerfully dominant and physically intimidating appearance – something she would have had over this growingly more frightened man if she was half as muscular and contained only a quarter the strength of what she truly was.



“Men, so easy to manipulate and control. All I had to do was flash these thick, juicy muscle tits of mine in your face and what happened, you let in the woman of your Doom!” Kasie sexily made out, walking and strutting her Amazonian form back and forth around his bed where his recently shoved body still lay. “You like these pecs that much eh? Well then, why don’t I give you a little taste of them, my stupid little man!” the enraged female bodybuilder then growled, as she reached down and grabbed Dave by his arms, pulling his still bed-bound form right into her, shoving his face deep within her tight, rippling cleavage, holding him there with a combination of unreal arm strength and her constricting chest muscles.

“What do you think of my beautiful breasts now, Asshole! Still so willing to let them into your life as you were before!” Kasie harshly spoke out to Dave, whose head was so engulfed by her thick muscular breasts, his ears virtually covered tight by rock solid pec muscles, that he could hardly make out anything that she was saying. What he could hear came more through the vocal vibrations of her nearby chest around his face than the actual words themselves, and while he didn’t make out everything she was saying, he understood enough to make him fear for his very life here and now. Something that added to such life-threatening thoughts was the pain his head and face were in, as Kasie held his skull firm and tight against her unyielding chest, pumping him into it further every so often with her surrounding arms, while squeezing in on his face with her flaringly firm breasts.



"You like to talk so much, yell at the top of your lungs, make me out to be some low-level amateur in front of the judges with that Big Mouth of yours! Well, lets hear it now Stud, I wanna hear you Scream For Me!!" she primally growled, giving his nearly cracked open skull a savagely hard crushing from all of her enveloping muscle. The act of which got just what she wanted out of Dave, who screamed in agony with all that he had, something which not only sent tingles of delight around her visibly aroused, lacy covered breasts, but also seemed to use up the last ounces of air he had in his lungs, Kasie's powerful hold over him being a chest smother as well as a pec crush. The powerful Amazon could feel him instantly become weaker in her grasp after his savage yelling, his once resisting (or trying to anyway) arms now appearing limp and hanging down before her, his body now being held entirely by her beefy, bountiful breasts.

Though knocking him out so soon after her arrival was not her plan, so with one final crushingly hard Squeeze, Kasie released Dave's nearly unconscious form, pushing him backwards with much force, causing him to flip over onto himself and lay face up on the soft bed below him. His gasps for air proof positive of her superior power over him, and how he was literally her plaything, like putty in her hands, to do anything she wished to his clearly overpowered form. A female muscle session that at its heart he didn't mind, and in fact had paid for such experiences from various female bodybuilders here and there in his life, but in those cases it was mostly for show, something he could call off with a previously discussed Safe Word; a luxury that Kasie was hardly affording him here, her look of rage onto him letting Dave know full well he was in for some very harsh punishment at her more than capable hands this night.

"Don't fall asleep on me yet, Creep, I've still got so much more to show you!" the blond Amazon Goddess spoke out, followed with her massively muscular form bouncing onto the bed, pouncing onto her victim's still recovering form; as she wrapped her arms and legs around him tightly from behind, enveloping his body in a prison of steel hard female muscle with a combination body-scissors / sleeper hold position.



"I used to be a champion wrestler in High School and College, did you know that?" CRUSH! "I used to go against the boys, used to wrap this tight, hard, muscular body around them, and just....." SQUEEZE! "They thought it would be fun at first, but when our matches were over, I always left them crying like little boys for their Mommys" CRUNCH!, Kasie continued to taunt Dave, her lips ever so close to his ears; a feeling he normally would enjoy very much, if not for her powerfully built thighs threatening to cut him in two, and her muscle packed arms pulsing with power while snugly tight around his helplessly entrapped throat.

"I would always make them submit to my power, never accepting a simple pin. I wanted these big, strong men to say I Give Up, and then maybe, if I was in a good mood, I'd let them go" she added on, followed with several pulsing pops of power from her 27" rock solid thighs. "Of course we couldn't use holds like this in real, official wrestling, but I find these improvised holds to be so much more fun, don't you?" the punishing musclegirl teased out, before giving her lusciously hard body a solid muscular flex, causing Dave to both scream and choke out from the all too demolishing force Kasie was applying to him. "I know I'm having Fun here and now.....something I should have been doing with a Winners Trophy, a large glass of champagne, and a man to fuck til I've had my fill! But I'm not, I'm here with You, teaching you a very valuable lesson, showing you the error of your ways - one that you will Never forget, you Stupid Little Fuck!" she growled out again, crushing and squeezing her prey's much weaker form with savage intentions; a stern look about her gleaming blue eyes, and an evil grin forming across her full, red lips.

The power she held over this man before her was unquestioning and absolute. Her ultra shapely, feminine shaped physique not only possessing of larger muscles all throughout her thickly hardbodied frame, but muscles that literally dwarfed Dave's own in overall hardness and power. So easily was Kasie manhandling him here and now that she felt all too confident her 17 year old sister (who also happened to be a buff Amazon in the making herself) could do the same to him as well. Though this meeting was between her and her victim, a personal matter which Kasie had no intention of ending until she felt enough punishment had been dished out, and that was not going to be any time soon.



“God, you are such a Fucking Wimp. Look at you, your strength is nothing compared to mine, your body is like a child's in comparison, for me to with what I want – and what I want is to see you suffer, and suffer, and Suffer!” the super muscular blond roared out with much anger, releasing her current hold over Dave's inferior body, moving like a seasoned wrestling pro (a fact that was all too true for this gorgeous young bodybuilder) only to reapply another one on him. Her massive thighs around his head now, her arms grabbing his wrists and pulling them up towards her; stretching his upper limbs to the point of separation, while constricting her rock hard thighs in on his battered and bruised skull with incredibly strength.

“You see that, Little Man? You see how easily I moved you around, pushed and pulled you into any position I wanted? That's the strength these muscles contain. Muscles guys like you drool over, fantasize about being with, but I bet you don't really think about The Power they possess, do you? The ease in which they can crush, and bend, and twist, and brake you apart! Just like I'm doing to you now!!” Kasie growled out, giving his arms a sudden and savage pulling up, while powering down with her stone crushing legs. Dave's screams echoed all about this room, as his head felt as if it was going to split in two, while his arms felt as if they were going to be ripped clean from his body.

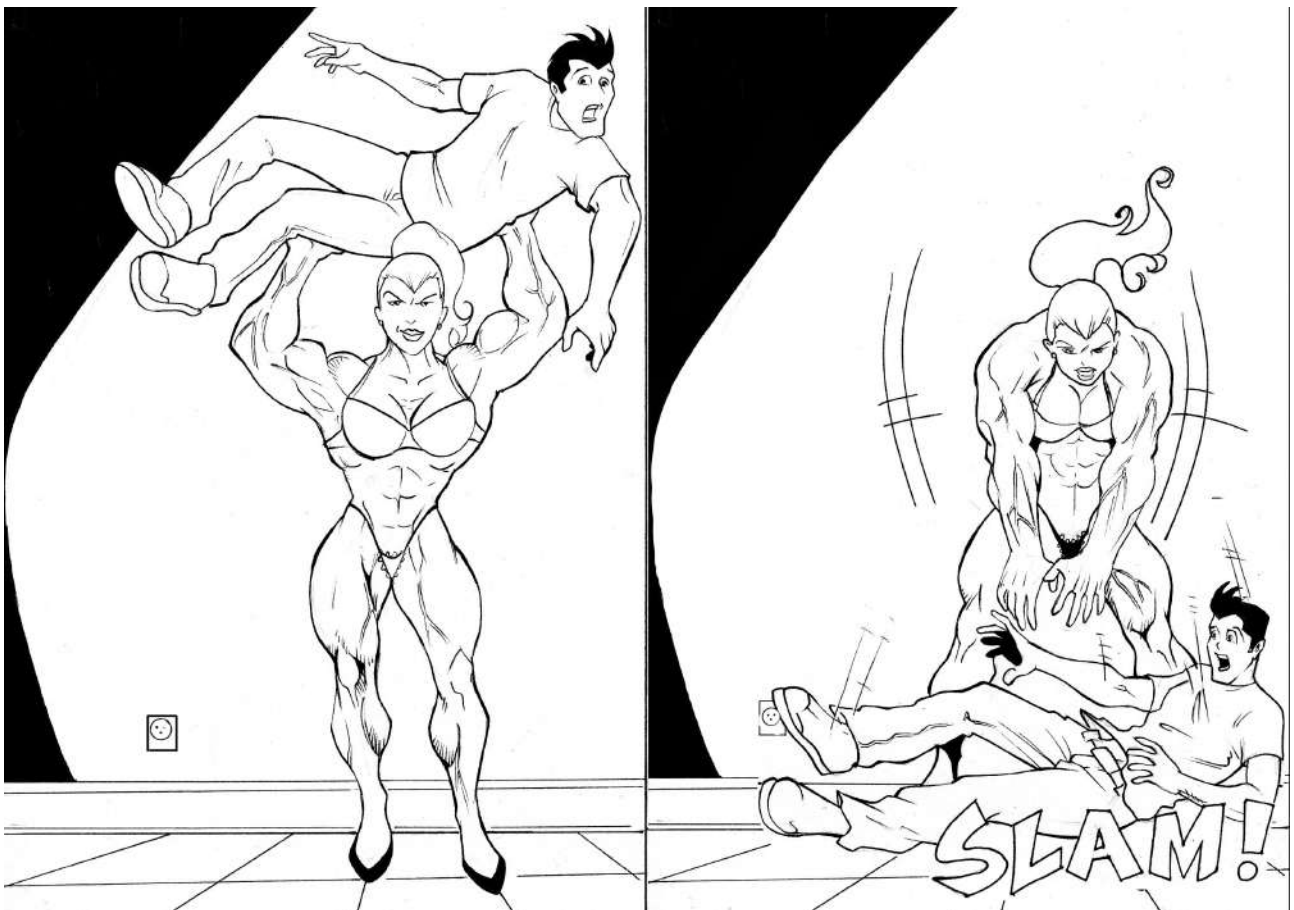
Though while Kasie would like nothing better than to make him yell out in agony at the top of his lungs, doing so until his voice fell silent, making such previously spoken words all but impossible to utter, she knew that his doing so in this public place may cause others to inspect, and spoil her muscle crushing fun. So with an instant bending and flexing of her legs, she pulled his head deeper into the thickest part of her thighs (not to mention snug tight into her bowling ball butt); engulfing him with so much muscle that such sounds were muffled to near silence, audible only to her eagerly listening ears, allowing this powerful Amazon to continue on with her body mangling treatment.



“What’s the matter, Stud, can’t take a little muscle on a woman? I thought you loved a girl with powerful legs and a full, hard, voluptuous ass? My big, thick muscle butt? Hmmmmmm, that gives me an idea” she cooed out with a devious smile, releasing her hold over her prey, just long enough for her to put him in another punishing position; wrapping her thighs around the side of his head, this time from above, as she moved her giant globes of perfectly sculpted butt muscle above his face, lowering it down with a harsh crashing, smothering him his clearly damaged face with her ass, while flexing her glute muscles again and again.

“What do you think of these muscles now, Shithead! I bet if you saw me pass on the street you would just stare at my big round muscle butt, wouldn’t you? Maybe walk behind me for a while, follow me around just so you could gawk at this buff ass of mine, sticking out beneath a skin-tight skirt or threatening to burst out of some body-hugging jeans? Oh yeah, a muscle loving creep like you would so do that. Well, I hope you have a nice enough view now.....well, Do You!!” Kasie yelled out harshly, grinding her 100% solid muscle butt on Dave’s face, his nose just seconds away from being cracked and broken apart from this brutal face-sitting experience.

With all of his years worth of loving the muscular female physique, Dave never imagined he would ever be in such a position (for real, that was), his body being slowly broken apart by the undeniable power of a beautiful young Amazon. Something he had previously fantasized about, though with him being more of an omnipotent observer, relishing with sexual delight the image of a beautiful muscular girl dominating and beating up a larger, though much weaker, man. Though after this night he would surely be thinking twice about using such visions for his erotic pleasure; as they would surely bring back all too real memories of this very instance, where he lay helplessly trapped beneath the super strength of a top level female bodybuilder.



"Don't go to sleep on me just yet, Jerk, I'm not nearly done with teaching you my lesson here" Kasie spoke out, while leaping off this utterly defeated male's limp form, a stark contrast to her fit, lively, energetic body. She then grabbed hold of Dave, using her 17" arms to drag him off this room's bed, and with one swiftly powerful move lifted him up high over her head. Her rippling hard upper body flaring and expanding out with more muscular size from this act, which was quickly (and animalistically) followed with a crashing Slam of his body down onto the floor. A perfectly executed Bodyslam that would have been the envy of any professional WWE wrestler, one that enabled Kasie to display her strength fully, her dominance over this man completely.

Though to further add to her point, the buxom blond powerhouse then reached down to Dave's pain-racked form, grabbing him up to his feet, then lifting him up above her as far as her arms could reach, only to Slam him down yet again on the firm wooden floor below. Over and over she did this act, making Dave feel like she wasn't going to stop until his spine was shattered to pieces, something which would quite literally happen if she continued this treatment for much longer. Though as if reading his mind, sensing his spinal-snapping fear, Kasie decided to show him what such terror would truly feel like.

So with a final rising up of Dave's sorely beaten body, she again used her never-tiring arm muscles to hoist him above her, this time lowering him down across her back, stretching him out upside-down over her insanely wide, muscle capped shoulders. This was followed by her gripping his upper and lower halves on either side of her broad, rippling back, and with a laughter that chilled his blood to ice, she began pulling down on his body, causing little pops and cracks to happen instantly as she did so. This very act causing his more than exhausted body to give loud moans and groans of untold agony, which began mixing with tears of pain flowing down his black and blue face.



“Oh stop crying, you little wimp, I'm barely applying any strength on you.....of course, just a small fraction of my power is still too much for a Loser like you to handle. Isn't that right?” Kasie spoke out, giving his body little pulsating pulls as she did so, each one threatening to rip him in two, while his hapless form was draped effortlessly across her massively wide back and shoulders. “Shhhhh, I want you quiet now, so don't make me have to silence you For Good!” she cruelly spoke out in a dominating tone. Though such a reaction from Dave, due to his young musclegirl's handling of his body, was all but unavoidable, as his moans only seemed to get louder, something which didn't please Kasie in the least.

“I Told You.....” she then growled out through gritted teeth, before lifting him up and off her rippling hard shoulders, moving him in front of her and then down before her, at the same time she herself kneeling down on a single leg, bending his back now against her lusciously thick, muscularly hard quads. Switching one back-breaking position with another, this time purposely allowing Dave to look up and stare in terror at her insanely strong body while she did so. A glisteningly golden physique that contained cables of steel strong muscle all about it, her blond hair framed face staring down at him with a look of rage in her eyes. “.....stop your whaling and crying, or I'll Really give you something to cry about!” she scolded out, while pressing down on the far ends of his body, doing so over her single bent leg, which was as firm and unyielding as solid steel itself.

Dave felt pain unlike anything he had ever experienced before, though so terrified of this gorgeously gigantic girl and her supreme physical strength, that all he could think about was keeping silent, holding back his tears, and anything else to please this all powerful Amazon woman. A woman who had this day never happened, he would have lusted after with all that he was, though now he knew full well that the very image of Kasie Collins from this day forth would cause only fear to flow about his physically quivering form. One that she felt very deserving in beating the crap out of here and now, blaming him and him alone for her lack of a First Place win, ruining her months long training and preparation with his series of harshly spoken words. Words of abuse that were now being replaced with cries of pain, something that as long as he kept to a less than alarming level, she relished ever single sound of.

Of course, not one to stay with one position too long, though still wanting to rip into his nearly broken back, Kasie released her latest hold to once again reclaim this man's utterly demolished body in an even more punishing Boston Crab. Her truly dominant physique standing above him, her high-heel clad legs spread out to either side, as she bent Dave's body back over onto itself; grabbing onto his lower half now, while his chest and head were being savagely pushed into the hard floor below. Doing so at an angle that made every single muscle in his body Scream out in agony – though so frightened of what Kasie would do to him, he kept his cries to a minimum, groaning only so loud as to let her know the amount of bone-snapping pain she was causing him.

“What the matter, Big Mouth, you were so vocal before, yelling such Shit to me at the show, why are you being so quiet now? Maybe I'm not hurting you enough, maybe I need to mangle your pitiful little body a bit more to really get the noises out of you!!” she teasingly scolded out, while twisting her victim's body even more. Playing such mind-games with her prey, don't scream, scream louder for me, was all part of her plan, adding in the perfect amount of mental torture to her already clearly obvious physical punishment. Having Dave jump through her emotional hoops was almost as satisfying to Kasie as hearing his whimpering sounds of defeat emitting from his shaking lips.

“Awwwww, you look so exhausted. Has the big bad Amazon girl worn out her playtoy so soon? Come here Stud, let me help you up.....and up, and up!” she spoke in a sexy (yet intimidating) tone, releasing her hold, only to scoop him up in her arms, wrapping her softball sized, rock solid biceps around his waist from behind and hoisting him up into the air once more; though this time not above but in front of her, crushing his torso in a mid air, upside-down, reverse Bearhug. Her hands clasped ever so tightly around his stomach, which while normally firm and tight now felt like putty in her super strong grip. Unlike a normal bearhug, she had no desire to crack his ribs to bits (just yet anyway), this hold was more done for the benefit of his rapidly reddening face, which was now just inches away from Kasie's steel hard, ripplingly cut, super strong thighs. Thighs that seconds later (holding Dave's face there long enough to grasp just what he was in for next, viewing the all encompassing muscle mass of her amazingly powerful upper legs) enveloped his head deep within its inescapable grasp, chewing on his skull like a child would a stick of gum.



“Stupid little wimp! What did you think was going to happen when you so publicly humiliated me as you did? That I was just going to take it and leave? That you were going to be the Big Man, making fun of and teasing the defenseless little girl? Well, I don't do defenseless, I do Crushing.....and Squeezing.....and Braking!” she breathed out, holding Dave's upside-down form with near ease before her, while pumping and flaring her ridgedly muscular legs around his skull. A skull that so often happened this night felt as if it was going to be cracked wide open, allowing what little brains he still had left intact to ooze out of his newly popped head. “I could kill you with this body of mine! I could end your life, right here, right now, and you couldn't do a thing to stop me. I want you to think about that the next time you open your mouth in front of a woman who could snap you like a twig Without Even Trying!” Kasie added on with much anger, as thoughts of her near win (aka loss) this night enraged her even more; causing her thighs to inch ever closer to one another, making Dave feel as if her newly made threats were about to become reality.

Kasie then powered up her already hugely pumped arms with much savage strength, while releasing her legs hold over Dave's head, as she lifted his body up in the air with her reverse waist hold, before Slamming it back down (his back first) onto the usually soft (now surprisingly firm) mattress of this room's single bed. Without waiting another second the punishing powerhouse then grabbed her prey's defeated form and tossed him onto the hard floor itself, doing so with enough force that he flew several feet away with her super strong tug. Kasie's ripplingly muscular form pounced once more, lifting Dave back up to his feet, wrapping her cable-like arms around his neck and throat, entwining them around his own tight (though hopelessly outclassed) arms; as she pressed down on his head with painful force, applying one of her favorite submission holds, the Full Nelson.



"I'd like to see you try and yell like an Asshole now! Like to see you even breath with these 17" guns of mine wrapped Tight around your throat, cutting off your air, pushing your head into your chest, while I bend your body over into a pretzel with this hold!" Kasie continued on verbally abusing her victim just as her rock hard form was abusing his on a physical level as well. Her lacy lingerie clad physique filled with perfectly sculpted feminine curves, though unlike near any other woman around, hers were made of incredibly powerful Amazonian muscles. Muscles which enabled her to dish out her own brand of vengeance (in her mind, a much deserving form of justice), allowing her to inflict pain and control Dave's much weaker body with no trouble at all. His gasps for air and grunts of agony clearly heard, as Kasie could only smile widely behind him, her lats, back and shoulders flaring out to their limits, as her mighty muscled arms controlled his very life; pressing him down harshly into himself, while giving him the occasional savage side-to-side shaking to really add to his already extreme level of discomfort.



After several minutes of this hold, the devastating musclegirl arched her back, still maintaining her full nelson's grip around Dave's neck, though now lifting him a few inches off the floor while doing so, before she suddenly snapped and released her arm's hold over him; his nearly unconscious body then being tossed harshly onto the ground at her feet once more. With the style and skill of a seasoned professional wrestler, coupled with the graceful movements of an expert erotic performer, Kasie bent his body into yet another desired hold; as she sat on the small of his back, his stomach pressing into the floor below, she snaked her hands around his throat, placing his arms around her nearby bent legs, and with a pulling up and back of his head sent waves of agony throughout his body unlike anything he had ever experienced.

The Camel Clutch, a favorite finishing move of hers, one which by itself and completely on its own was truly pain on an unreal level, though using it on Dave now, after all of the previous holds and positions she had put him in this night (and the level of soreness and damage it had caused his body), was ever so much moreso now. Though as experienced as she was, Kasie knew this hold (and her formerly held one) left his throat in a truly odd angle, making it nearly impossible for her prey to let out the level of screams he wished, that such holds deserved; thus keeping him relatively quiet, their time alone completely undisturbed, while allowing her to enjoy his little moans and groans of pain escaping from his red, tear-stained face.

“Not gonna raise your voice to a strong, muscular woman again, are ya Shithead! Yeah, I think from now on when you see a woman like me, a woman even half my size and strength, you better mind your manners, Little Boy, or she may not be as nice to you as I am!!” the super strong beauty barked out, while pulling back on Dave’s head and neck, causing his completely entrapped body to flail around in pain and panic, though it being totally unable to free himself from his tormentor’s torturous hold. “Or maybe I should do the world of Female Bodybuilding a favor and just End You, right here and now? Maybe I should keep pulling on you until I bend you back in half on yourself then? Save any sexy musclegirl you may bump into in the future the trouble of doing it themselves, save them the displeasure of your very presence around them?” BEND!, TWIST!, MANGLE!

Dave was as close to the blackness of unconsciousness as he could possibly imagine being. His body filled with screaming aches and scorching pain; from his mangled face to his crushed torso to his nearly split skull to his gasping for breath throat, it seemed that there wasn't a part of him that wasn't experiencing some level of agony at the hands of this extremely enraged Amazon. Against which he could do nothing to defend, as even his superior height and weight (not very much on the weight area, so thick and massively muscular was Kasie) served him no advantages at all, and even if she had given him a full assortment of first shots and opening impacts, he was truly confident her rock solid frame would have resisted each and every attack with casual ease. Yes, he did learn a very valuable lesson this day, one he would surely bring with him for the rest of his life - that was IF she choose to let him live when she was done.



Something Kasie of course planned to do, as her tough, intimidating talk aside, she was hardly planning to kill him; though that didn't mean she couldn't add in enough terrifying talk and painful pressure on his body to make him think she would. No, as angered with this man as she was, costing her her much sought after First Place finish, Kasie had no intention of murdering this pitiful male before her this night.....though that didn't mean she couldn't give him a long lasting reminder of her visit, and of what she wanted of him when she was done.

So with one final pulse of power, Kasie arched Dave's body back even more, before releasing her hold over him and forcefully shoving his head forward with impressive force, almost causing him to slam his face into the hard wooden floor before him. Though she held back on her full strength, not wanting him to be knocked out from such a blow, saving the honor of that for her next and final position, one she was sure he was going to remember for a long time to come. She again maneuvered her rock grinding thighs around his head, this time while holding his right arm out to the side; her body perpendicular across his, their T-shaped forms locked tight and strong with her undeniably powerful muscles.

"Now, I want a few things from you Slave, and I suggest you do them wholly and completely, Or Else.....understand?" Kasie growled out, as she constricted her steel hard legs around his head, while giving his arm a suddenly savage pull away from his body. His quiveringly terrified and utterly exhausted mouth only had the strength to barely make out the word "Yes", something Kasie heard and smiled down an evil grin on her all too willing slave-boy. "First, I want to hear you're sorry for yelling at me, making me look bad, letting the judges think I wasn't good enough to win! Apologize to me for your abusive behavior at the show, ask for my forgiveness and beg for my mercy!"



“.....Please.....please.....I beg you.....no more.....I.....I cant take anymore.....I'll never do anything.....like that.....to you again.....I promise.....” was all Dave could make out, the agony his body was in proving too much for his mind to cope with, as blackness rapidly began to overtake him.

“And that you'll be there, first row, center stage, next year to cheer me on; yell and scream for me to win, just as you did for Renee this year. Promise me, or I swear I'll spend all night here beating the shit out of you until you do!” she roared out dominantly, applying even more pressure to her body's dual holds, causing his nearly lifeless head to nod up and down with another Yes reply. “Youd better be there, Little Man, because if you're not, I'm gonna find you Mr. David Addison, no matter where you are, and I'm going to beat you so bad you'll think this visit was a casual walk in the park, Get Me!!” the buxom blond primally screamed out, which was followed by a savage Pull from her power packed arms, causing a Harsh POP sound to come from his shoulder; the dislocation of which being the final straw in his oncoming blackness, as Dave fell unconscious from the harsh beating of this all too punishing Amazon girl.

A girl who held power on a level he couldn't hope to attain, a girl that while several years younger than he himself was was still so much stronger, a girl who then followed up her knocking out of his form with her kneeling on his broken, battered and beaten body, gazing admiringly into a nearby mirror, flexing her now 17.5” biceps of steel out with powerful pride, and sporting a wide smile across her stunningly gorgeous young face.

One Year Later.....



Dave Addison made good on his promise (forced as it was, done out of fear more than anything else) to get one of the best seats in this packed arena, cheering his very heart and soul out for his new "favorite" woman of muscle, Kasie Collins. Her very presence on stage caused him to burst out with roaring screams of appreciation and sending waves of compliments aloud for her unquestionably perfectly sculpted, muscle packed physique. Something that along with her near win last year allowed her to claim the Top Spot this year, just as he had hoped, his promise to her over and done - unfortunately for Dave it was also something the other rippling hardbodied supergirls on stage noticed as well, causing each of them to give him his hurtful jeers and angered stares during their own Second, Third, and Fourth Place trophy awardings. Something that seemed to escape his notice until one of them, a truly Amazonian 6" 200 rippling hard pounded woman looked him dead in his eyes (as she waved to the crowd after claiming her Second Place award), and mouthed out a shockingly familiar, "I'll Get You!"

David Addison couldn't bolt from his seat and run to his car, making sure to drive the entire 4 hour long trek back to his home, fast enough.

THE END

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