



FITTEST ON EARTH

J. Stilton

www.amazonias.net



amazonias.net

where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE THESE STORIES. I'M AN INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

ALL CHARACTERS ARE AT LEAST 18 WHEN THEY ENGAGE IN SEXUAL ACTS.

THESE BIG GUYS ARE LUKE, MATT AND HECTOR. THEY JUST FINISHED A BIG BARBECUE, ON A BEAUTIFUL LATE AFTERNOON IN MID SEPTEMBER.

OH MY GOD!
SHE SAYS SHE'S
ACTUALLY ON THE
WAY!

SERIOUSLY?
WHAT IS THAT APP,
ANYWAY?

"GYMRATS" IS
LIKE THE TINDER
FOR FIT
PEOPLE....,
RIGHT, LUKE?

EXACTLY... IT'S
ACTUALLY THE FIRST
TIME I TRY IT...

AND YOU TOLD HER
TO COME HERE? I
THOUGHT THIS WAS
GUYS' DAY...

YOU GOT A PIC OF
HER LUKE? IF SHE'S
CUTE, MAYBE I'LL ALLOW
HER IN MY HOUSE...



OH YEAH!

CUTE ENOUGH?

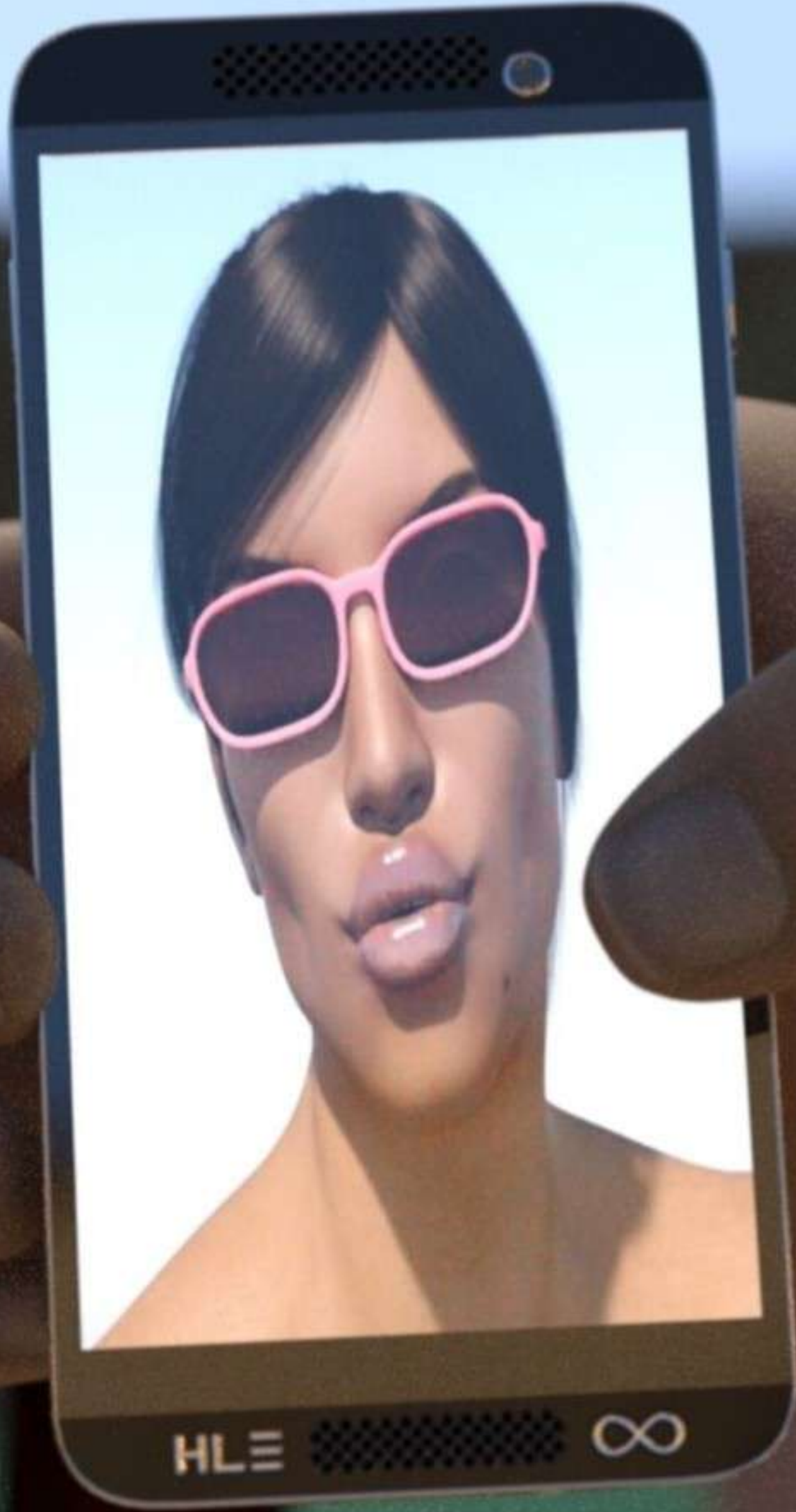
LET ME SEE...



OH YES... THAT DOES
LOOK PROMISING...

MAKES ONE WONDER
ABOUT HER BODY...

WELL, AS SHE'S ON THE APP, SHE SHOULD BE FIT, AT LEAST...



THE GUYS WENT ON TALKING AND JOKING AND (EXCEPTIONALLY) DRINKING BEER, AND TIME PASSED...

SO NEXT YEAR, I'M TAKING BACK MY TITLE, MATT!

HAHA, IN YOUR DREAMS, HECTOR! AND BESIDES, WE HAVE TO TAKE INTO ACCOUNT YOUNG LUKE NOW. HE'S QUITE THE UPCOMING TALENT!



AT THAT MOMENT...

HEY
THERE!

THE THREE HEADS TURNED AS ONE... FROM AFAR, THEY COULDN'T SEE MUCH OF THE FIGURE BEHIND THE GATE, EXCEPT THAT SHE LOOKED...



... RED.

ANY OF YOU
LUKE?



LUKE GOT UP AND WENT TO OPEN THE GATE AS FAST AS HE COULD. BUT LONG BEFORE HE DID SO, HE HAD ALREADY NOTICED THAT HIS GYMRAT-DATE WAS AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!

GOOD TO MEET YOU, LUKE. IS THAT YOUR REAL NAME, BY THE WAY?

Y-YES IT IS. IS ISABELA YOUR REAL NAME?

IT IS!

LUKE WAS A MUSCULAR GUY, AND NOT A SMALL ONE. BUT IT SEEMED THAT THIS WOMAN WAS NOT JUST TALLER, BUT ALSO BIGGER, *AND* HAD BETTER DEFINED MUSCLES THAN HE DID. SHE WAS JUST UNBELIEVABLE!



SO THESE ARE MY FRIENDS, MATT AND HECTOR... THIS IS ISABELA...

HI GUYS, NICE TO MEET YOU!

HI ISABELA!

MATT IS THE REIGNING
CROSSFIT CHAMPION, ALSO
KNOWN AS THE "FITTEST MAN ON
EARTH". HECTOR HAD THE TITLE
LAST YEAR...

OH, HOW
IMPRESSIVE...

WHAT'S YOUR
SPORT, ISABELA?



WELL AS YOU
MAY GUESS, I'M A
PROFESSIONAL CHESS
PLAYER...

JUST KIDDING
BABIES. FOR ME IT'S
PLAIN AND SIMPLE
BODYBUILDING AND
WEIGHTLIFTING...

NONE OF THAT
CRAZY ASS
CROSSFIT SHIT
FOR ME...



CRAZY ASS HUH...
MAYBE WE CAN HAVE A
CONVERSATION ABOUT
THAT...

BUT FIRST... HELP
YOURSELF TO SOME
FOOD... NO MORE
POTATOES LEFT, JUST
THE MEAT, I'M
AFRAID...

GOD,
THOSE
BOOBS!

TAKE ALL YOU WANT,
ISABELA... WE'RE
DONE.

OH THANKS! LOOKS
REALLY DELICIOUS,
THANK YOU GUYS!

GOD, THAT
ASS!

ISABELA JUST SHOVELED ALL THE REMAINING MEAT ON HER PLATE AND THEN SAT DOWN AT THE TABLE...

MMMM, THIS LOOKS REEEAL GOOD!






WHOA, YOU MUST BE HUNGRY!

YEAH, I GUESS THIS BODY ALWAYS NEEDS A LOT OF FUEL...



THAT'S A...
PRETTY AMAZING
SHAPE YOU HAVE... YOU
MUST WORK OUT A
LOT...

WHY THANK YOU
LUKE. YES INDEED, I
KIND OF LIVE IN THE
GYM, YOU KNOW.

A comic book panel depicting a scene at an outdoor dining area. In the foreground, a woman with long black hair, wearing a red halter-neck top, is seated at a wooden table, her back to the viewer. She is engaged in conversation with two men. The man on the right is bald and muscular, wearing black shorts, and is speaking. The man on the left has grey hair and a goatee, also shirtless. A third man with dark hair is partially visible in the background on the left. The setting includes a stone wall, a metal railing, and some greenery. A bottle of beer and a plate of food are on the table. The scene is lit with bright, natural light.

BUT OF CROSSFIT
YOU DON'T SEEM TO
HAVE TOO HIGH AN
OPINION?

YEAH, NOT
REALLY...

HOW
COME?

YEAH, I MEAN,
CROSSFIT IS LIKE
THE ULTIMATE
SPORT...

GOD, SHE'S THE
BIGGEST PERSON AT
THE TABLE!

LET'S JUST SAY
THAT, WHENEVER I DID
ANY STRENGTH
CHALLENGE AGAINST A
CROSSFITTER, I'VE
NEVER BEEN VERY
IMPRESSED...



THAT INCLUDES
WOMEN **AND** MEN, I
MIGHT ADD...



MEN TOO?
SERIOUSLY? YOU...
BEAT THEM IN
STRENGTH TESTS?

HEHE, AVERAGE
GUYS, OR MEDIOCRE
CROSSFITTERS,
MAAAAAYBE.

BUT NOT
CHAMPIONS,
RIGHT?

WELL, I'M
UP FOR SHOWING
YOU THE STRENGTH
OF A PROFESSIONAL
CROSSFITTER...

MMM, MAYBE
AFTER THIS FOOD'S
DIGESTED A BIT...

BOY THAT WAS
GOOD...



OW DAMN, I DRIPPED
ALL THIS GREASE ON MY
NEW DRESS...





I DON'T WANT TO
SMUDGE IT ANY
FURTHER...

WOULD YOU GUYS
MIND IF I GOT INTO MY
SWIMSUIT? I HAVE ONE IN
MY BAG, AS LUKE SAID I
MIGHT WANT TO BRING
ONE...

A close-up, cinematic shot of a young man with dark, wavy hair and light-colored eyes. He is looking slightly to the right with a neutral, somewhat questioning expression. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with stone arches and greenery. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. One is on the left, pointing towards the man's ear, and the other is on the right, pointing towards his forehead. The overall tone is humorous or ironic.

EH, OF COURSE...

MAN, IS SHE
SERIOUS?

A muscular woman with long dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a red one-piece swimsuit and a brown shoulder bag, is walking away from the viewer towards a swimming pool at dusk. The pool is in the foreground, and a stone wall is on the left. In the background, there are buildings and a stone wall with a glowing light. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I'LL BE BACK IN FIVE.
YOU GUYS GOSSIP
ABOUT ME IN THE
MEANTIME...

A blurry, out-of-focus figure is in the foreground, facing away from the viewer. The figure appears to be wearing a dark shirt. A speech bubble is positioned above the figure's head.

HAHA, WE WON'T!



MY GOD, WHAT AN ASS

I THINK HER CALVES ARE BIGGER THAN MINE!

EAT YOUR HEART OUT, GUYS. THERE'S MORE COMING!



SO LUKE... SHE FIT
ENOUGH FOR YOU?

OH MAN...
PHEEWWWW

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
HER... SHE
ALMOST SCARES
ME...

COME ON LUKE,
YOU'RE NOT GONNA
CHICKEN OUT NOW,
ARE YOU?



I DON'T KNOW
MAN... I MEAN, SHE'S
BEAUTIFUL, BUT... A
WOMAN WHO'S BIGGER
THAN ME... I DON'T
KNOW...

MOMENTS LATER, ISABELA APPEARED AGAIN AND THE GUYS' HEADS INSTANTLY TURNED IN HER DIRECTION...



ISABELA STOOD THERE FOR A SECOND, APPARENTLY ENJOYING THE GAZES OF THE GUYS. SHE WAS IN A BLUE TOP AND BOTTOM NOW, SHOWING ALMOST HER ENTIRE, MASSIVELY MUSCLED BODY...

SHE'S STILL WEARING HER HEELS. DOES SHE ENJOY BEING TALLER THAN US?

YOU'RE ALL SO QUIET, GUYS...



UNDER INTENSE SCRUTINY FROM THE THREE CROSSFITTERS, ISABELA WALKED AROUND THE POOL, BACK TOWARDS THEM, AND THEN LEANED OVER THE TABLE...

SO... WHAT WERE WE TALKING ABOUT BEFORE?

OH YES, CROSSFITTERS VERSUS BODYBUILDERS...

NOW WHO'S UP FOR A STRENGTH CHALLENGE?





A STRENGTH
CHALLENGE?
SERIOUSLY?

WELL OKAY...
WHAT ABOUT
ARMWRESTLING?



ARMWRESTLING?
ALL RIGHT...

BEEN SOME TIME
SINCE I DID THAT, BUT
LET'S SEE WHERE IT
GOES...

AS THE TABLE WAS TOO WIDE FOR THIS PURPOSE, HECTOR FIRST WENT INSIDE TO FETCH A SMALL CHAIR, AND THEN TOOK PLACE ON THE BENCH IN FRONT OF ISABELA. THE BIG WOMAN WAS STRETCHING HER NECK AND ARMS IN PREPARATION...

IS SHE DOING THAT TO SHOW OFF?

SHE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST HEC...

ALL RIGHT, READY?

ONE SECOND, JUST LOOSENING MY MUSCLES A BIT...

OKAY, READY!



THEY LOCKED HANDS. THE FEMININITY OF
HER POLISHED NAILS WAS DECEIVING:
HECTOR FELT RIGHT AWAY THAT ISABELA
HAD A VERY FIRM GRIP...

MATT DID THE COUNTDOWN...

3
2
1
GO!

THE THREE GUYS' INITIAL EXPECTATION HAD BEEN THAT, IN SPITE OF HOW STRONG ISABELA LOOKED, THIS WOULD BE A PIECE OF CAKE FOR ONE OF THE FITTEST MEN ON EARTH. BUT AS ISABELA'S ARM DIDN'T GO DOWN ONE INCH, THEY QUICKLY HAD TO RECONSIDER...

FOR ABOUT A HALF A MINUTE, NOBODY BUDGED...

WOW. COME ON HECTOR... ARE YOU PLAYING WITH HER?

AH... NO, SHE'S... QUITE STRONG...

WHEN ISABELA SPOKE, THEY ALL GOT MORE CONCERNED...

ARE YOU ACTUALLY PUSHING, HECTOR? I'M NOT FEELING MUCH...

HECTOR DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO RESPOND TO THAT. HE HAD TO PUSH HARDER, BUT DIDN'T WANT TO SHOW HE WAS USING ALL HIS POWER... HE STILL HOPED TO MAKE BEATING HER LOOK EASY.

THIS WAS STARTING TO GET A BIT EMBARRASSING...

YOU'RE...
GOING DOWN VERY
SOON!



OH, OKAY...

D'YOU MIND IF I HAVE A SIP WHILE I WAIT?

IT WAS ONLY NOW THAT HECTOR REALIZED
THAT THERE ACTUALLY WAS A POSSIBILITY HE
MIGHT NOT WIN THIS AT ALL...


WHAT THE FUCK...

WHILE THE BIG WOMAN SWALLOWED DOWN SOME OF THE BEER, SHE INCREASED THE PRESSURE, AND HECTOR TOO HAD TO UP HIS GAME, REALIZING THAT NOW IT WAS CLEAR TO EVERYONE THAT HE HAD TO GO DEEP...



ALL RIGHT
NOW... LET'S
RELEASE YOU FROM THIS
EMBARRASSMENT,
SHALL WE?

GGGGHHHMKKK



NO WAY!!

THE TWO OTHER STRONGMEN COULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR EYES AS ISABELA EASILY PUT HECTOR'S ARM DOWN IN ONE SMOOTH MOVEMENT...

WHAT THE...

... AND SLAMMED IT ON THE TABLE, WHILE FLEXING HER OTHER ARM, BOTTLE STILL IN HAND...

TA-DAAA!

WOW!

GHAAAAAA



WHILE HECTOR WAS STARING AT HIS PAINFUL ARM AND LUKE AND MATT COULDN'T GET OVER THEIR AMAZEMENT, ISABELA STRETCHED AGAIN AND WASTED NO TIME, INDICATING SHE WAS READY FOR ANOTHER CHALLENGE...

ALL RIGHT,
WHO'S NEXT?



LUKE LOOKED DOWN AND WAS RELIEVED TO HEAR MATT'S VOICE, EVEN THOUGH IT SOUNDED A BIT INSECURE...

WELL... I'D LIKE TO CHALLENGE YOU TO SOME LEGWRESTLING THEN...

I'VE NEVER BEEN BEATEN AT THIS...

LEGWRESTLING? NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE. HOW DOES IT WORK?

MATT TOLD ISABELLA TO MOVE THE CHAIR AND SIT IN FRONT OF HIM...

NOW YOU CLOSE YOUR LEGS AROUND MINE, AND TRY TO PREVENT ME FROM SPREADING MY LEGS, BY PUSHING ON THEM...

OKAY, SOUNDS FUN!

TIME LIMIT OF ONE MINUTE. LUKE, CAN YOU TIME US?

SURE!

3
2
1
GO!



IT WAS THE SAME THING: IF MATT HAD HOPED THIS WOULD BE EASY, THE VERY FIRST SECOND OF PUSHING ALREADY CHANGED HIS MIND... ISABELA'S LEGS DIDN'T MOVE A MILLIMETER...

MATT PUSH ON, HARDER, SOON REALIZING HE HAD TO USE ALL THE STRENGTH HE HAD IN HIM. BUT STILL, NOTHING. IN THE MEANTIME, THE CLOCK WAS TICKING...

NGGHHH

HALF A MINUTE!

IT WAS YOU WHO WAS THIS YEAR'S CROSSFIT CHAMPION, RIGHT? OR WAS IT HECTOR, I FORGET...

AAARRGHHH

9, 8, 6...

FRUSTRATED AND EMBARRASSED, MATT HEARD LUKE COUNTING DOWN THE LAST SECONDS... THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO...

3, 2, 1
STOP!

ALL RIGHT, TIME TO SWITCH...


WELL... LET'S JUST MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T MANAGE TO PUSH MY LEGS OPEN. AT LEAST WE'LL BE EVEN...



READY?

YES...

YOU SURE?



MATT HAD INDEED NEVER LOST AT THIS GAME. BUT HE WASN'T CONFIDENT. HE SUSPECTED HECTOR HAD NEVER LOST AT ARMWRESTLING EITHER...

THIS WOMAN WAS A POWERHOUSE, SOMEONE MORE FROM AN ANIMATED MANGA MOVIE THAN FROM REALITY...

3
2
1
GO!

ON LUKE SHOUTING "GO", ISABELA OPENED HER LEGS, AND FLEXED AT THE SAME TIME. THE MOVE WAS SO POWERFUL THAT MATT ACTUALLY FLEW BACKWARD AGAINST THE TABLE...

BAM!!

FUCK!!

AGAIN ISABELA DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME. SHE GOT UP FROM THE CHAIR AND FACED LUKE, THE SMALLEST AND BY FAR THE YOUNGEST OF THE THREE, AND FOR NOW THE ONLY ONE WITHOUT A TITLE...

I FOUND THESE CHALLENGES NOT VERY CREATIVE, SO IF YOU'RE OK, I'D LIKE TO PROPOSE ONE MYSELF...

EH...
OKAY...

SO MY IDEA WAS...
LET'S SEE WHO CAN
THROW THE OTHER
FURTHEST IN THE
POOL...

WE CAN USE WHATEVER
THROWING HOLD WE
LIKE... WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

AHM... SOUNDS
GOOD...

ISABELA ASKED HECTOR AND MATT TO STAND NEAR THE SIDE, TO JUDGE BETTER WHERE EXACTLY EACH OF THEM WOULD HIT THE WATER. SHE TOLD LUKE THAT HE WAS UP FIRST...

LUKE THOUGHT ABOUT IT FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN DECIDED TO PICK ISABELA UP IN A VERY UNCREATIVE WAY... HE WASN'T SURE WHAT ELSE HE COULD DO WITH HER WEIGHT...

I'M A BIT HEAVIER THAN YOU, BUT YOU'RE A MAN... SO I HOPE IT'S ALL KINDA FAIR...



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HAH! MY MONEY IS ON HER NOW!



NOT BAD, BIG BOY.
NOW LET'S SEE HOW
FAR YOU CAN THROW
245 POUNDS...

UH-UH...

LUKE PULLED BACK TO GAIN MOMENTUM
FOR HIS THROW...




... BUT WHEN RELEASING HER, LOST HIS
BALANCE...

UH-OH...

... AND WENT INTO THE WATER WITH
THE BIG GIRL, WHO HIT THE SURFACE
NOT ALL THAT FAR FROM THE SIDE
OF THE POOL...





DID YOU GET
THAT, GUYS?

YOU GOT A GOOD
VIEW ON WHERE SHE
WENT IN?

NOT EXACTLY, BUT...
I'M GUESSING THE
DIFFERENCE WILL BE
QUITE CLEAR...

BOTH CRAWLED OUT OF THE POOL, AND THEN IT WAS ISABELA'S TURN...

ALL RIGHT, I'M GONNA DO IT SLIGHTLY DIFFERENTLY...

OKAY...

ISABELA EASILY LIFTED LUKE OVER HER SHOULDERS...

THAT'S ONE...

OH WOW...

... AND THEN HOISTED HIM ABOVE HER HEAD...

AND THIS IS...
TWO!

OOOH FUCK!



THEN SHE BENT BACK...

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?

MY GOD!

BRACE YOURSELF FOR IMPACT, LUKE!





THREE
TWO
ONE



FLY!

THE MUSCLEWOMAN THREW WITH SUCH FORCE THAT LUKE ALMOST HIT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE POOL WITH HIS HEAD...

WHAAAAT?




ISABELA DID A QUICK DOUBLE BICEP FLEX
FOR MATT AND HECTOR...

BODYBUILDER
THREE, CROSSFIT
CHAMPS ZERO...

WHAT DOES THAT MAKE
ME BOYS? FITTEST
PERSON ON EARTH?

SHE DIDN'T WAIT FOR A REPLY FROM THEM, AND TURNED TO LUKE, WHO WAS GETTING OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING...?



... LITTLE ONE?

COME BACK OVER
HERE...

AS SHE SPOKE THESE WORDS, SOMETHING
CHANGED IN LUKE. THE BIG WOMAN HAD
ESTABLISHED THAT SHE WAS STRONGER
THAN ALL THREE OF THE GUYS, AND
SOMEHOW LUKE WANTED TO... HONOR
THAT...

EXPERIENCING A WEIRDLY PLEASANT SENSATION FROM OBEYING THIS BEAUTIFUL AMAZON, LUKE SWAM BACK TO HER...

THAT'S A GOOD BOY...



HE PULLED HIMSELF UP ON THE SIDE...

THAT WAS... VERY
IMPRESSIVE...

WHY THANK YOU!

BUT TO BE HONEST, IT
WASN'T VERY FAIR...

I MEAN YOU'RE LIKE...
WHAT?

A 3D rendered image of a muscular woman, likely a bodybuilder, shown from the back. She is wearing a black bikini. Her skin is highly detailed, showing muscle definition and a slight sheen. The background is a clear, bright blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "FIFTY POUNDS LIGHTER THAN ME?".

FIFTY POUNDS LIGHTER
THAN ME?



BUT OKAY, I
STILL WON. OF ALL
THREE OF YOU... TOLD
YOU I'VE NEVER BEEN
MUCH IMPRESSED WITH
CROSSFITTERS...

YOU
SURE DID
WIN...

LET ME HELP YOU
OUT. I WANT TO CLAIM
MY PRIZE...

PRIZE? I'M NOT SURE
WHAT YOU WON...

WE GOT ANY PRIZE FOR
THE WINNER, HEC?

ISABELA GRABBED LUKE'S WRIST...




... AND EASILY PULLED HIM OUT OF THE
WATER IN ONE SWOOP...






YOU ARE MY PRIZE, LUKE!

EH?



I'M ON THE GYMRATS
APP TO GET LAID. AREN'T
YOU?

OOH...
EHM... YES...
I AM...



HECTOR, GOT
ANY PLACE IN THIS
NICE HOUSE OF YOURS,
THAT WE CAN USE FOR
FIVE MINUTES OR
SO?

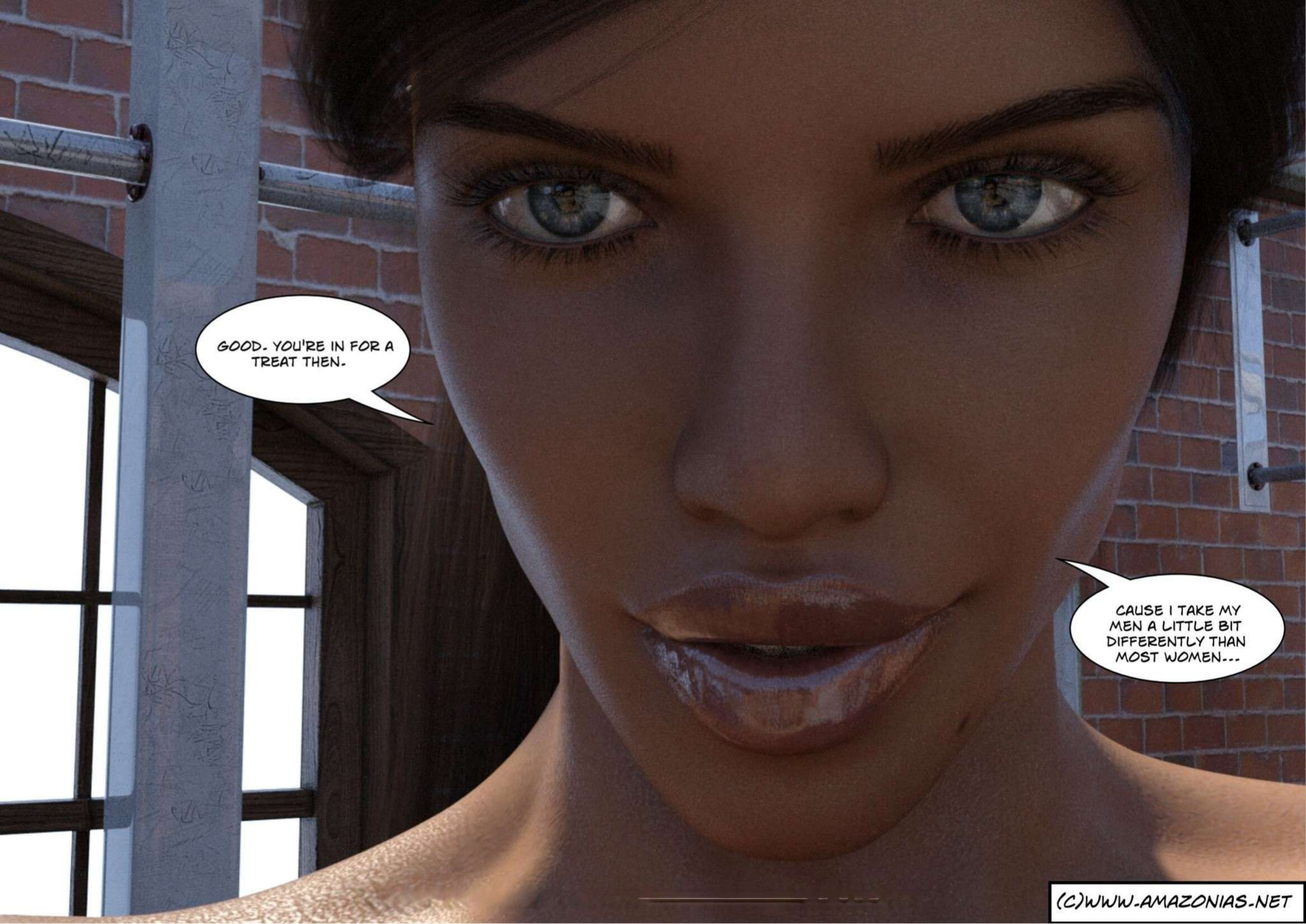
AAAAH...
SURE...
MAYBE TRY THE
WORKOUT
ROOM?

ISABELA TOOK LUKE'S HAND AND THEY WALKED TO A SMALL HANGAR BEHIND THE HOUSE (LUKE KNEW THE WAY). THERE, WITHOUT MUCH ADO, SHE TOOK OFF HER CLOTHES, AND TOLD LUKE TO DO THE SAME...

EVER DONE IT WITH A WOMAN AS BIG AS ME BEFORE, LUKE?


EHM. NO. DEFINITELY NOT.






GOOD. YOU'RE IN FOR A
TREAT THEN.

CAUSE I TAKE MY
MEN A LITTLE BIT
DIFFERENTLY THAN
MOST WOMEN...



LOOK AT THESE
MUSCLES, LUKE...

THEY JUST BEAT
THREE BIG GUYS IN
THREE DIFFERENT
STRENGTH
CONTESTS...



YOU'RE FINDING
YOURSELF VERY
EXCITED BY THAT IDEA,
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
YOUR LIFE, ISN'T IT?

IT MAKES YOU VERY
VERY HORNY TO BE IN
FRONT OF SUCH A BIG,
STRONG WOMAN,
RIGHT?

OOH...
YES... IT
DOES...



MMM YES, I CAN
SEE I'M RIGHT...
THAT'S A GOOD HARD
COCK YOU'VE GOT
THERE...

AAAH...



DO YOU
REALIZE I'M SO MUCH
STRONGER THAN YOU
THAT I COULD RAPE YOU
IF I WANTED?


EH... I GUESS



YOU GUESS HUH,
LITTLE
CROSSFITTER?

LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW I'D DO IT...

OH GOD... I'M
SO... HOT...



FIRST I'D
LIFT YOU OFF YOUR
FEET. LITERALLY. AT
THIS POINT, YOU ALREADY
WOULD BE UNABLE TO
DO ANYTHING...

YOUR FEET ARE JUST
DANGLING IN THE AIR,
USELESS...

LUKE FELT HIS WHOLE BODY RISE IN THE
AIR AS THE BODYBUILDER LIFTED HIM WITH
UP WITHOUT ANY EFFORT...

ISABELA BROUGHT HIM CLOSE TO HER
HIPS, AND INSERTED HIM INTO HER. THEN
SHE STARTED TO TRUST HER HIPS FORWARD,
FASTER AND FASTER...


OH YES BABY,
THAT'S IT... YOU'RE
NOT GONNA TAKE LONG,
ARE YOU... I CAN FEEL
IT...

OH MY GOD!

WITH ISABELA'S BIG MUSCLES ENVELOPING HIM, LUKE FELT LIKE HE WAS BEING SWALLOWED BY HER. HE WAS SURRENDERING ENTIRELY NOW. IT WAS A FEELING HE HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE... THIS FEELING OF POWERLESSNESS WITH A WOMAN. SHE SEEMED HIS SUPERIOR IN EVERY WAY. BIGGER, STRONGER, MUCH MORE CONFIDENT. AND OH SO SEXY...

OOOHH
OOOH MY GOD!
AAAH

LUKE DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING. ISABELA HAD THE LEAD. SHE KEPT TRUSTING UP AND TOWARD HIM, EACH TIME CREATING A SHOCKWAVE OF EMOTIONS AND HORNINESS THAT WENT THROUGH HIS ENTIRE BODY...



COME FOR ME NOW
BABY...

COME FOR MY
MUSCLES...

COME FOR...

...THE
FITTEST ON
EARTH!

YES
YES...
OOOH...

AAAAAAAAA



AND THAT'S HOW ONE CROSSFITTER DISCOVERED THE ECSTASY OFFERED BY A WOMAN MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN HIM... HE WAS HOOKED FOREVER...

Enjoyed this? you'd do me a favor by **reviewing** this story on the product page at www.amazonias.net

It's also your chance of **winning** a monthly 15\$ coupon for other stories!

And if you're not on the **amazonias mailing list**, you can join on the site, for coupons, free stories, gifts, news etc...

Thank you
James in Amazonias

read more at



amazonias.net

where the strong girls live