

COLLEGE AMAZON ADVENTURES (Part 1)

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I PARTICIPATED IN A PAGEANT!

A PAGEANT? REALLY? IN THAT PODUNK LITTLE TOWN OF YOURS? OH MY GOD! I WANNA HEAR ALL ABOUT IT!

ALL RIGHT, SO LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE WEASEL, THE BIMBO, AND THE BODYBUILDER...

IT WAS A SMALL AND BOORISH AFFAIR - AS YOU CAN EXPECT FROM THAT TOWN I LIVE IN DOWN SOUTH... THERE WEREN'T MANY PEOPLE IN THE AUDIENCE, THE ORGANIZATION WAS UNPROFESSIONAL, AND THE PRIZE WAS MINIMAL. BUT I JUST DID IT FOR KICKS, YOU KNOW. TO HAVE MY BIG BODY OUT THERE WITH PEOPLE LOOKING AT ME...



... AND SEEING HOW BIG I WAS COMPARED TO THE TWO (COUNT 'EM, TWO!) OTHER BIMBO-CANDIDATES. I HAD WETTED AND OILED MY BODY A BIT BEFORE COMING UP, JUST TO BE EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE. THERE WERE A LOT OF "OH MY GOD'S" COMING FROM THE AUDIENCE, AND I WAS ENJOYING THEIR SHOCK AND SURPRISE...

EVEN MY TITS ARE BIGGER THAN YOURS, YOU CHEAP BITCHES...



I DID MY BEST TO LOOK SEXY, EVEN THOUGH I KNEW THAT MOST OF THE COWBOYS AND FARMGIRLS IN THE AUDIENCE WOULDN'T REALLY APPRECIATE A GIRL WITH MUSCLE... BUT AGAIN... PART OF THE KICK, YOU KNOW...

I'M SURE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, FOLKS...



AND EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T A SURPRISE THAT I DIDN'T WIN, SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO BE A BIT DISAPPOINTED AND FRUSTRATED... I'M A WINNER. I'M COMPETITIVE. I WANT TO TAKE IT ALL, ALL THE TIME...



IT WASN'T THAT I WANTED THE CHEAP PLAQUE THAT THE BLONDE BIMBO GOT, AND CERTAINLY NOT THE TITLE OF MISS PODUNK...

LOOK AT THAT LITTLE PERV. ORGANIZES A PAGEANT AS CHEAPLY AS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH, JUST TO SCORE SOME PUSSY...

THANK YOU SO MUCH, THIS IS SUCH AN HONOR!



I SAW THE ORGANIZER - A WEASEL OF A FELLOW - LOOK AT ME FURTIVELY. HE PROBABLY HAD NO IDEA HOW I HAD ENDED UP AMONG HIS THREE CONTESTANTS...

MY GOD, SHE'S EVEN BIGGER UP CLOSE...

I THINK I FEEL LIKE TEACHING YOU A LITTLE LESSON, WEASEL...



WHEN THE CHARADE WAS OVER, I WENT TO THE DRESSING ROOM. WHILE I WAS PUTTING MY CLOTHES BACK ON, I GOT A CALL FROM A FRIEND IN TROUBLE, AND I WAS ON THE PHONE WITH HER FOR QUITE SOME TIME. BY THE TIME I GOT BACK OUT, EVERYONE HAD LEFT AND THE PLACE WAS DESOLATE...

OR SO I THOUGHT. SUDDENLY I HEARD SOME MOANING COMING FROM MY RIGHT SIDE...



AND THERE THEY WERE! THE WEASEL AND THE BIMBO! HE HAD HIS COCK UP HER ASS. OR AT LEAST, WAS TRYING TO...

CAN YOU BEND THROUGH YOUR KNEES A BIT MORE? I CAN'T... QUITE... REACH YOU...

WHAT THE FUCK...



AND SUDDENLY, WEASEL HAD GIVEN ME AN EXCUSE TO PLAY WITH HIM. INSTANTLY, I WAS HORNY, AND I WALKED TOWARD THEM...

YOU DIRTY LITTLE BASTARD...





I WAS KIDDING OF COURSE. I HAD NO INTENTION TO SUE THE WEASEL. I JUST WANTED TO GET HIM WORKED UP. LITTLE MEN ARE SO MUCH FUN WHEN THEY'RE WORKED UP. IT PLEASES ME TO SEE THEM FURIOUS BUT AT THE SAME TIME UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING AGAINST ME...

YOU NEED TO LEARN SOME MANNERS, LITTLE FUCKER. COME HERE.

HEY, WHA-

BLONDE GIRL, I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOUR HERO HERE. YOU BETTER RUN...



I DIDN'T EXPECT MUCH OF THE BIMBO BUT AT LEAST SHE HAD THE GOOD SENSE TO GET OUT OF THERE AS FAST AS HER THIN STILTS COULD CARRY HER. I PULLED THE WEASEL TOWARDS ME...

SO, MISTER PAGEANT ORGANIZER...

TELL ME, WHY DID SHE WIN?

EH...

... CRAZY FUCKING FREAK!



I TOWERED OVER HIM AND IT WAS SUCH AN AWESOME FEELING. I PULLED HIM SLIGHTLY UP AND HE WAS LITERALLY ON HIS TOES NOW. HIS ANGER HAD ALREADY GIVEN WAY TO A LOT OF INSECURITY, AND THERE WAS ALSO FEAR IN HIS EYES NOW. HE KNEW WE WERE HERE ALL ALONE AND REALIZED THAT THERE WAS LITTLE HE COULD DO IF I GOT REALLY ANGRY...



YOU MEAN... WHY DID THE JURY SELECT HER?

THE JURY! RIGHT - YOUR BROTHER, OR WHOEVER HE WAS...

BROTHER IN LAW. HE CHOSE HER BECAUSE SHE HAD THE BEST BODY, OF COURSE...



THE BEST BODY? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, THE BEST BODY? I WORK OUT THREE HOURS A DAY. DON'T YOU THINK I HAVE THE BEST BODY?

EH... THIS IS NOT A BODYBUILDING COMPETITION...

I PUT HIM DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND STARTED TO TAKE OFF MY DRESS... I WAS PLEASED TO SEE HIS COCK WAS STILL HARD...

LET ME SHOW YOU A REAL BODY. A BODY THAT SHOULD WIN EVERY AWARD!

HEY, WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU-



I DROPPED MY DRESS TO THE FLOOR AND STOOD IN FRONT OF HIM, SHOWING HIM MY BODY IN ALL ITS GLORY. MY BOOBS WERE THE LEVEL OF HIS FACE, AND ABOUT AS BIG. BELOW THEM WERE MY AWE-INSPIRING ABS, WHICH HE ALSO HADN'T SEEN YET.

I DON'T THINK THERE WERE ANY RULES THAT SAID ANYTHING ABOUT MUSCULARITY?

I KINDA THOUGHT THAT WAS OBVIOUS...



I TURNED HIM AROUND AND SLOWLY WALKED INTO HIM, PUSHING HIM AGAINST THE WALL...

OH, IT'S "OBVIOUS" THAT A GIRL WON'T QUALIFY IF SHE HAS BIG MUSCLES, YEAH? DO YOU THINK THIS BODY IS UGLY THEN?

I'M... I'M NOT SAYING THAT... IT'S JUST THAT...



IT'S JUST WHAT, LITTLE MAN? DON'T YOU LIKE BIG BOOBS? OR ARE THESE A BIT TOO BIG?

I EH... I CERTAINLY LIKE BIG BOOBS, BUT...

I LEANED FORWARD AND PLANTED MY TITS IN HIS FACE, SMOTHERING HIM. HE PROTESTED, BUT OF COURSE COULDN'T MOVE. BY NOW I WAS MOANING IN DELIGHT...



MMPHHH...
STPFFF

OOH YES...
NOTHING BETTER
THAN TEACHING SMALL
MEN A LESSON... IT
TURNS ME ON, YOU
KNOW...

I HAD GRIPPED HIS THIN WRISTS WITH MY BIG HANDS AND LIKE THAT PUSHED HIS ARMS AGAINST THE WALL...



SEE HOW TINY YOU
ARE... YOU WERE JUST
ABLE TO REACH THE
BIMBO WHEN STANDING ON
YOUR TOES, BUT THERE'S
NO WAY IN HELL YOU'RE
TALL OR BIG ENOUGH
FOR ME...



YOU'RE TOO SMALL TO GET ANY PLEASURE OUT OF THIS ENCOUNTER, LITTLE MAN...

UNLESS OF COURSE...

THE BIG GIRL LENDS YOU A HELPING HAND...

SUDDENLY I LET GO OF HIS WRISTS, GRABBED HIS THIGHS AND PUSHED HIM UP. HE SCREAMED IN AMAZEMENT...

EVER GOT FUCKED BY A PAIR OF BOOBS, WEASEL?

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE BIMBO DOING THIS TO YOU, HUH? DON'T THINK THIS BODY IS THE BEST BODY?

I FIRED MY QUESTIONS AT HIM, BUT HE WAS JUST TOO AMAZED AND IN SHOCK TO ANSWER MORE THAN A FEW STUTTERING WORDS...







... AND WHEN I WAS FINISHED, I LOOKED AT THE WEASEL'S TORTURED FACE AND MADE MORE FUN OF HIM...

OH POOR BABY... HIS LITTLE COCK DIDN'T SURVIVE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE MUSCLEGIRL'S GIGANTIC BOOBS...

HE'S TOO SMALL FOR HER IN EVERY WAY...

MAYBE HE SHOULD GO BACK TO SCREWING BIMBOS IN RETURN FOR PRIZES...

BIMBOS HE CAN HARDLY REACH...

I THREW HIM IN THE WATER AND LEFT HIM THERE, IN PAIN, TOTALLY FLABBERGASTED, AND PROBABLY STILL HORNY. I PUT MY DRESS BACK ON AND LEFT, THINKING THIS WASN'T THE LAST PAGEANT I WOULD PARTICIPATE IN...







THE END
(Part 2 - Coming Soon)

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COLLEGE AMAZON ADVENTURES (Part 2)

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I THINK HE FELT I REALLY MEANT IT, AND HE HIT ME QUITE HARD. I MEAN, I FLEXED MY GLUTES, AND I DIDN'T FEEL IT, BUT... BUT HE DID.



AARGHH



WHAT THE FUCK!
IT'S LIKE... HITTING
CONCRETE!

PLEASE SIR, HIT
ME AGAIN.
HARDER!

EH... I
DON'T THINK
SO...

IT HURTS TOO
MUCH!





















I KEPT GRINDING MY BUTT OVER HIS FACE, NOT EVEN MINDING IF HIS NOSE STAYED INTACT... BY NOW I WAS SO HORNY THAT I HAD TO COME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...
SO I GOT UP...



... AND NOW STRADDLED HIS HEAD WITH MY THIGHS, MAKING SURE THAT HIS TONGUE WAS IN THE RIGHT POSITION...

MAKE ME CUM,
LITTLE MAN! MAKE
YOUR MISTRESS CUM!

ALSO IN THIS DIRECTION, I KEPT TRUSTING MY HIPS AND GRINDING HIS FACE WITH MY PUSSY. HIS FACE WAS DANGEROUSLY RED BY NOW AND I THOUGHT I'D HEARD SOMETHING BREAK OR POP. BUT I DIDN'T CARE. HE WAS CLEARLY STILL ALIVE...



I COULDN'T RESIST TEASING HIM SO MORE. I APPLIED SOME SLIGHT PRESSURE TO HIS WRIST, WHICH RESULTED IN A MUFFLED SCREAM. AND I SHOWED HIM MY BIG BICEP...

YOU'RE MINE, BABY. MAKE ME CUM...

NOW...

I DIDN'T NEED LONG...



I THINK HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS RIGHT BEFORE I CAME...

I DIDN'T CARE...

I HAD WARNED HIM THAT I WAS A BAD GIRL...





THE END
(Part 3 - Coming Soon)

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AND SO, AS THE LAST ONE OF THE THREE, LARISSA TELLS HER TALE...

I HAD BEEN DATING THIS BOY FOR A FEW WEEKS. HE WAS CUTE AND HE WASN'T AFRAID OF MY MUSCLES LIKE MOST OF THEM. I LIKED HIM. SO ONE DAY I DECIDED FOR MYSELF THAT THE NEXT NIGHT WITH HIM WAS GOING TO BE *THE* NIGHT. YOU KNOW MY PARENTS ARE VERY RELIGIOUS AND THEY HAD INSTILLED IN ME THIS IDEA OF NO SEX BEFORE MARRIAGE, BUT OVER THE LAST MONTHS I HAD STARTED TO QUESTION IT. UNTIL I ABANDONNED IT ENTIRELY.

I TOLD MY PARENTS I WAS GOING OUT WITH NANCY, MY FRIEND FROM AROUND THE BLOCK, AND WOULD SPEND THE NIGHT WITH HER (HER PARENTS WERE AWAY SO MY PARENTS COULDN'T CHECK WITH THEM IF I WAS REALLY THERE). INSTEAD, I HAD BOOKED A NIGHT IN A HOTEL, SO THAT WE WOULD HAVE ALL THE PRIVACY WE NEEDED...

YES, TONIGHT WAS GOING TO BE THE NIGHT...



I LOOKED STUNNING IN MY EVENING DRESS, EVEN THOUGH I SAY SO MYSELF. SINCE SETH - THAT WAS HIS NAME - HAD NOT SHOWN ANY NEGATIVE REACTION YET TO MY MUSCLES, I DECIDED NOT TO HIDE THEM BENEATH A VEST OR LONG-SLEEVED DRESS... NO, MY BABIES WOULD GET ALL THE EXPOSURE THEY WANTED...

DAMN, GIRL... THERE'S GONNA BE ONE HAPPY BOY TONIGHT...



IT WAS ONLY AFTER OUR DINNER - WHERE I HAD ENJOYED THE STUNNED LOOK ON QUITE A FEW FACES - THAT I TOLD SETH ABOUT MY HOTEL RESERVATION. HE WAS SURPRISED, OF COURSE, AND THEN APPEARED RELUCTANT - AFRAID, I GUESS. WHO COULD BLAME HIM THOUGH? WE BOTH KNEW THAT I COULD CRACK HIM LIKE A LITTLE NUT IF I WANTED TO. SO HE WOULDN'T BE NORMAL IF HE WEREN'T INTIMIDATED...

I'M SCARING YOU, RIGHT? YOU'RE AFRAID OF SUCH A MUSCULAR BODY, I GUESS...

I'M NOT... IT'S JUST... I MEAN, YES, IT'S A BIT...

WE WENT BACK AND FORTH FOR A BIT, AND I TOLD HIM THAT IN THE END IT WAS OF COURSE HIS DECISION, BUT THAT HE MIGHT REGRET PASSING ON AN OPPORTUNITY THAT SO MANY GUYS WERE DYING TO HAVE. I JOKED THAT I COULD JUST PICK HIM UP AND CARRY HIM TO THE HOTEL ROOM, AND HE LAUGHED SHEEPLISHLY AND THEN FINALLY GAVE IN...



WE WALKED TO THE HOTEL AROUND THE BLOCK OF THE RESTAURANT, AND I ENJOYED THE LOOK AND THE HESITATION ON THE RECEPTIONIST'S FACE, ESPECIALLY WHEN I TOLD HER THE NAME I HAD BOOKED UNDER...

MISS... MUSCLES? THAT'S NOT...-

NOT MY REAL NAME NO. BUT HERE IS A CREDIT CARD WITH MY REAL NAME.

MISS MUSCLES? WHAT THE...





IT WASN'T HARD, OF COURSE, TO CARRY HIM ALL THOSE FLIGHTS OF STAIRS. I ENJOYED THE FEELING OF MY CALVES PUMPING IN MY HIGH HEELS, AND THE QUITE FEMININE SOUND THEY MADE, TAPPING ON THE STEPS. AND OF COURSE I WAS CURIOUS ABOUT SETH'S EXPERIENCE...

HOW DID THAT FEEL BABY? BEING CARRIED ALL THIS DISTANCE BY A STRONG, MUSCULAR GIRL?

IT'S EH... DEFINITELY SOMETHING I HAVE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE...



IT WAS A VAGUE ANSWER, AND I STILL HAD NO IDEA IF HE ACTUALLY LIKED MY BODY OR WHETHER IT WAS MORE A MATTER OF JUST NOT BEING TURNED OFF BY IT, LIKE MOST OTHER GUYS. BUT I GUESS I'D FIND OUT SOON. I CARRIED HIM TO THE CENTER OF THE ROOM AND PUT HIM DOWN THERE...

YOU KNOW WHY I TOOK US TO A HOTEL ROOM, RIGHT, SETH?

EH... I'M GUESSING IT'S NOT TO PLAY CHESS...

YOU FUNNY GUY. IT'S NOT, INDEED.







BY THE TIME I GOT BACK, I WAS SO HORNY THAT I NOW COULD TALK ENTIRELY UNCENSORED... I WAS LEANING INTO MY DESIRE TO DOMINATE, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO HIDE IT. AS I SPOKE HE LET OUT A SIGH OF AROUSAL AS WELL, SO I FIGURED WE WERE GOOD...

I'M GONNA TAKE YOU, SETH. YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?

OOH... YES... AS YOU WISH...



I THINK HE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE A REAL SUB. OR JUST FINDING IT OUT...

I LOOKED HIM, TRYING TO SENSE WHERE HIS LIMITS MIGHT BE. TO WHAT EXTENT DID HE WANT TO SUBMIT TO ME? TO WHAT EXTENT WOULD I HAVE TO MAKE HIM? THESE WERE WONDERFUL QUESTIONS THAT I WAS ENJOYING PONDERING AS I STARED AT HIS TINY BODY...



I GUESS NORMAL GIRLS ARE NERVOUS ON THEIR FIRST NIGHT. I WASN'T FEELING ANY OF THAT. I FELT SUPREMELY CONFIDENT, SEEING HOW TALL AND BIG AND STRONG I WAS COMPARED TO HIM. AND ALSO MENTALLY SUPERIOR.

I HAD STARTED TAKING THE PILL SOME TIME AGO. THERE WAS REALLY NOTHING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT OR AFRAID OF...

AND SO I WENT ON, ENCOURAGED BY HIS PREVIOUS RESPONSE...

YOUR LITTLE ASS IS MINE TONIGHT, SETH...

EVEN IF YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO, IT'S MINE...



I HAD NEVER FLEXED FOR HIM BEFORE, AND WAS GLAD TO SEE HIS REACTION WHEN I FINALLY DID...

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE BABIES, BABY?

OH MY GOD... I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BIG YOU ARE...

YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT BABY...

MUCH BIGGER THAN YOU'LL EVER BE...













I WAS MOVING FASTER AND FASTER,, MY PUSSY CLENCHING TIGHTER AND TIGHTER, SQUEEZING HIS TRAPPED COCK HARDER AND HARDER. I DIDN'T CARE, I COULDN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE BESIDE MY OWN ECSTASY.

MMMM

AAARGHHH

YOU'RE HURTING ME!



BUT BY NOW I WAS SO FAR GONE I WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED HAD THE ROOM BEEN ON FIRE... I WAS DELIRIOUS, TRUSTING RAPIDLY AND FORCEFULLY, MY PUSSY HOLDING HIS COCK PRISONER AND EXERTING A LOT OF PRESSURE ON IT... CONTROLLING MY VICTIM LIKE THAT FELT JUST AMAZING...

OOOOH SHUT UP... LITTLE ONE

I... TOLD YOU...

THERE... WOULD BE... OOOHHHH

NO ESCAPE...





IMMEDIATELY AFTER COMING, I REALIZED WHAT I HAD DONE, AND HOW I HAD IGNORED SETH'S PAIN...

OH MY GOD, BABY...
I'M... I'M SO SORRY...

MY GOD, I HURT
YOU, DIDN'T I?

YOU... DID...



I WAS REALLY SHOCKED AT HOW I HAD LET MYSELF BE CARRIED AWAY, ALLOWED MYSELF TO LOSE CONTROL. IT HAD BEEN INCREDIBLE, BUT STILL I DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA THAT I WASN'T ON TOP OF THINGS, AND I VOWED TO DO BETTER THE NEXT TIME...

GOD, WHAT DID I DO!
FORGIVE ME BABY! I
WASN'T.. MYSELF...

I KNOW... DON'T
WORRY... IT'S ALREADY
BETTER... IT'S OKAY...

NO IT'S NOT OKAY! I
ONLY THOUGHT OF
MYSELF!







STILL SUCKING HIM, I STOOD ON ONE LEG AND FLEXED ONE ARM, DEMONSTRATING MY INCREDIBLE STRENGTH. AND SECONDS LATER, HE CAME HARD INTO MY MOUTH. I SWALLOWED EVERYTHING...



WE HAD SOME WONDERFUL MOMENTS AFTER THAT, AND HE AND HIS LITTLE HANDS WERE ALL OVER ME. WE KISSED AND ENJOYED EACH OTHER'S SIZE, AND WE BOTH KNEW WE'D SOON BE AT IT AGAIN, ME DOMINATING HIM, BUT SLIGHTLY MORE CAREFUL THIS TIME. MAYBE.

MMMM... I CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR BODY...

MMMM





THE END
(Part 4 - Coming Soon)

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