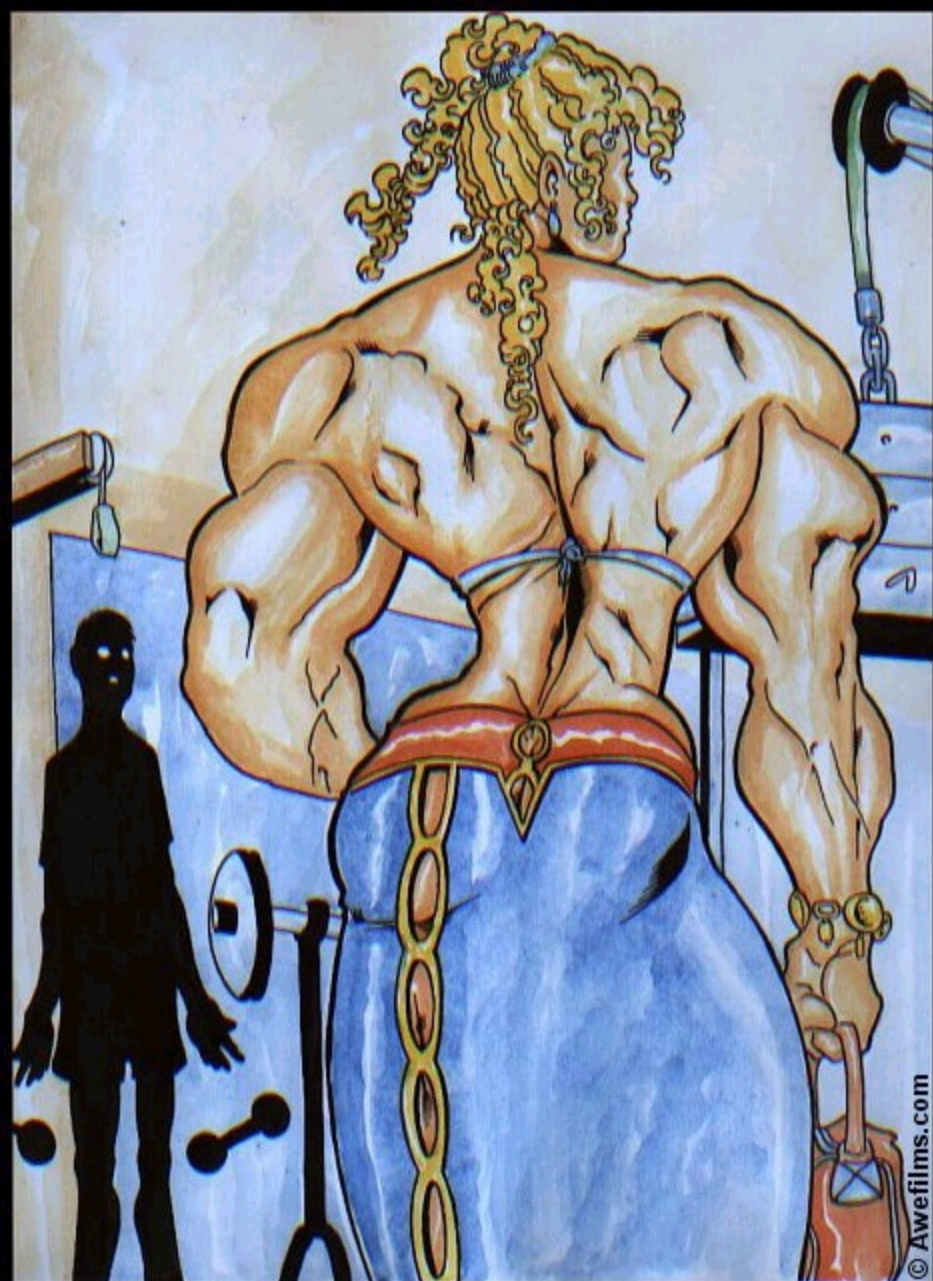
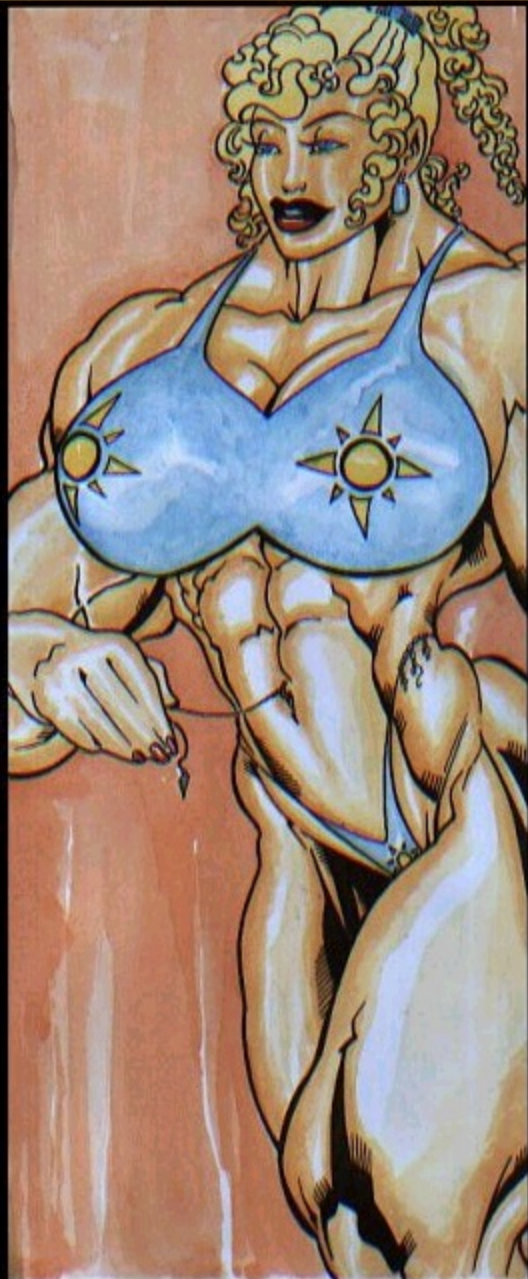


The sign outside read Hardbodies Gym. Goldie, new to the small town, slightly bored and very horny walked in. Eyes stared, there was the sound of gym plates falling to the floor and then a hush fell as the hulking 310lb, 6'2" mass of woman walked through the door. Her low bikini top accentuated bulging pectorals and full breasts, massive biceps and a sweeping back that rippled with muscles as she walked. The blue jeans skirt hung low enough on her waist to offer a sampling of her ample buttocks. Ignoring the stares her dark eyes swept the gym hungrily before landing on an unsuspecting victim. 'Another town, another gym and oh there's another wimp to amuse myself with'.



After paying for the day, she moved towards the ladies room and with a slight nod of her head motioned for the stunned man to follow her. By the time he entered the deserted room she had already stripped off her skirt and was waiting for him in her bikini.



"Come over here honey", she whispered seductively. 'I won't hurt you, promise. Want to have some fun with Goldie?'. The man speechless nodded his head. That was all Goldie needed. With one strong hand she had pulled him into one of the larger stalls and threw him against the wall. 'Ok let's see what you can do.' Obediently he knelt before her trembling with desire and slightly afraid of what the amazon before him would do to him if he didn't comply.





Her left hand now violently pushed his head lower until his face was buried between the folds of her bikini bottom and his face wet with the juices of her pussy. Her tongue darted in and out furiously as the pressure on his neck increased and felt as if at any moment he would pass out, "Oh, you're good at this! And eager." To herself, "I do hope he's not too fragile,"



"Now you know why they call me Goldie! Lick it! I want that ring to shine my puny slave. Polish my jewel with your tongue...."



...HARDER or I will stuff your entire head inside me. A girl like me is accustomed to a certain size, don't you know?"



"Wow! I had no idea you were packin' such a lethal weapon." Goldie whispered.
"Your Mistress approves." With that she applied a bit more pressure to his dangerously compressed head and playfully wiggled her hips, grinding his face deeper into her pussy.





Goldie's mind was drifting as she leisurely slid his cock in and out of her mouth. In the back of her mind she heard muffled screams and was brought back to the present and the tiny man she so dangerously was crushing beneath her. "Oops! I don't want to put you out just yet" she said teasingly. Goldie needs to use your beautiful cock for a while. I hope I don't hurt you too much but no promises....."



She grabbed hold of his throbbing rod and playfully rubbed the pulsing head over her pussy lips. "Consider yourself kissed," she mischievously said, her hands on her hips. Then, in an astonishing display of pussy control he felt her lips suck onto the head of his cock and pull his tool into her until it was buried deep inside her.



Goldie leisurely rode her boy toy like this for 45 minutes, working him in and out of herself with the use of her incredible pussy muscles. He became mesmerized by her abs that bulged and relaxed in fantastic relief every time she sucked him back in. Occasionally she felt him soften under the stress and used her unbelievably powerful pussy muscles to clamp down on his sore tool and revive him for her pleasure. " Don't please me and I will have to hurt you badly, my scrawny boy," she scolded.



After an hour of this she spit him out rather coldly and said " I think we can use this another way....lets see if your cock is stiff enough to get into my very tight ass, shall we?" With that she got on all fours and reached back, yanking his sore member towards her and again using the muscle control she had over every muscle in her body he felt himself sucked into her hot ass. The pain she exerted on his poor sore tool was excruciating but his body just couldn't get enough of this woman and he remained up to the task of butt fucking his muscle mistress.



She stretched out and rested on her huge chest, sticking her enormous ass up to him, wiggling it side to side and sucking him in further till he thought she'd tear his pecker off at the root. "Umm, I can barely feel you ... harder, push it in HARDER, you pathetic runt!! He gave it all he had, pulling out and slamming into : her granite hard gluts but she just softly murmured. "Hum, that's better. See if



He struggled to keep up this momentum as best he could pulling it out all the way and slamming it back into her waiting hole as she casually wiggled her hips, grinding his cock as he slapped his thighs into her giant butt cheeks. Again he found himself mesmerized by her massive muscles and he became transfixed by her twin globes of rock hard butt muscles gently quivering with each impact. The huge muscles swelled up and clinched together trapping him instantly in an unbearable grip of super human butt muscle. He tried to control his pained whimpering but it quickly became too much to bear and he let out a scream. She reached behind and clamped her steely hand around his throat, choking off his wail. "If you can't butt fuck your mistress properly perhaps you will just have to kiss her ass instead!"



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She grabbed his dick and painfully yanked at it. "If you can't us this golden tool properly perhaps I should rid you of it, you tiny turd." She stood up, towering over him and backed up onto him until her butt was firmly pressed up to his face. Again, with incredible muscle control her giant butt muscles seemed to part on their own and before him was a foot deep crevice of butt cleavage. She guided his head between them and they closed in around him, applying unbearable pressure on his trapped skull. "I want to feel that tongue ---clean my ass hole you pathetic worm or I'll have to crush your head just using my butt muscles!"



He feverishly licked at her butt to please his mistress but her strength was too much for even her to control and with one casual flex of her ass cheeks he passed out and went limp. She stood over him thinking of a way to use his pathetic body to pleasure herself and then grabbed both his ankles and lifted him up until his face was buried in her sweet smelling muff. She held his body upside down with one hand and grabbed the back of his head and ground it into her moist crotch with the other. Then she found just the spot for his face. "YES!! She cried out. Now suck me hard!" He did as his mistress commanded and felt her clit grow stiff in his mouth. "My God, he thought, it must be at least 3 inches long!" He continued as best he could to please her and he began to hear her moans grow deeper and louder. "Yes, yes YES!!." Her thighs expanded to unimaginable size and hardness and he felt his skull bending in as his mouth was overflowing with her love juice. He was sure that he'd die either from having his head ground to a paste or from drowning in her flowing pussy juice. Then it all went black.



He woke up on his back and as he regained focus he saw Goldie, her massive hips swaying from side to side looking over her shoulder to him. "So long runt. You survived a session with Goldie and that means something. Hope I didn't hurt you too badly. Hey, pick up a weight once in a while...help bring your body into proportion with that delicious cock of yours and besides you'll need your strength for the next time." And with a sarcastic chuckle she was gone.

