

# INGA'S LAIR



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Sgt Richard Redwood had seen many battles. But never was there as a battle as one side as when his group ran into Inga Valkyrie's. He heard rumors of these beautiful muscle-bound women, but he assumes they were just that. Rumors. There busty harlots torn through them with ease. His unit didn't have a chance. He didn't many survived. He was dragged into a cell by these two German bitches Helga and Elsa. Two perfect blond goddesses. He was determining not give these witches any intel even if he kills them



“Look think he has a hard on” Elsa laughed  
“Ohhh how cute. America cocks are so puny” Helga laughed  
The women spoke in German. He couldn't pick up what they were saying  
“Redwood more like paper wood” Helga laughed  
The laughter echoed through the room  
“Inga will have fun with him”  
They grabbed him a hung him up by a rope. They then tied his hands  
“I get out of this soon” Redwood said “It no prison I can't escape”  
“See you soon Little man” Helga laughed

He hung there for two minutes. Out came Inga. The rumors of strength and beauty didn't do her justice. She walked in a true giantess. She seems to be 7 feet tall with blond hair and deep blue eyes. Her biceps seem bigger than her head. She was wearing knee high stockings a skirt, high boots and black coat. She had on black gloves. Her shoes clicked across the floor making an echo. She spoke in broken English

“HI Sgt Redwood.  
Vine name is  
INGA. You know  
me. I crushed  
many of your vuny  
little armies. Vroke  
many of your men.  
Your vill tell vat I  
want to know little  
man. Then your  
vill be mind Bitch.  
My vittle American  
Pet”  
“Fuck you”  
“Ahhh the  
American  
COWBOY spirit. I  
do like breaking it.  
HmMMM big  
heroes to save zee  
day American. You  
are vind. Zis is a  
real world. And  
might makes right”  
“I dealt with  
bullies like you  
before. I don't  
back down”  
“Really. Zit these  
bullies give you a  
hardon like that”  
Inga Laughed



He blushed as he saw he was rock hard in front of her. She had beautiful lips that look like they could drain a man dry. He had to admit there was fear going up his spine. She looked like she could rip him apart. Inga stood in her tight uniform. Even under the uniform he could tell the breast were massive

“You don't scare me without these ropes I would punch you in the face and knocked your teeth out

She let out a big laughed. It was sultry and seem like it made the room shake



She took off her hat and place it on the table

“Is that so little man”

She walked nearly him and slowly unbutton her top.

“You can’t handle STRONG...GERMAN VUSSY. You couldn’t last minutes with me in battle...or sex. You yuny cock would crumble”

“Only one way to test it out” He Said snarling at her

She smiled and unbuttoned her shirt. He gulped as she saw her lacey bra

“Your American so prudish...ZOE afraid of the female...body. Of Zex and power. No wonder your so easy to seduce and VREAK”

“Fuck you. Let me out of there and so you what American muscle can do. And after that show you what American beef can do. Unlike those small dick ger ...”

His smack talk was stopped when she took off her bra. It was like he entered Valhalla seeing those globes that were like two beach balls. They stood out with pride with thick nipples.

“You made the dumbest mistake of your life” He Said

He looked around to make sure other soldiers wouldn’t attack him.

“No soldier vill interferes” Inga Said

“Are You quite ready little man. Vor not zue tired from the beating I gave you.”

He smiled. He knew solider may come in regardless but least he could get some shots off this smug bitch before the firing squad shot him up. Little did she know he was a golden glove boxer”

“Oh, I can do this ALL DAY” he Said

Richard gave him a few quick Jabs to her stomach. He looked up and it seem have no effect. Her abs seem a foot dense with muscle. He tried again doing haymakers and round houses. She laughed as he did it. Her big tits bouncing

“Is ZiS all vue HAVE puny American. Zis like getting tapped by baby kitten. Vut baby kitten have claw no”

“What the hell” He thought

He punched and punch till his hand got tired. Then he punched her below the belt. She laughed as it did nothing



“Vittle foreplay hu. Let me try”

She grabbed him and slapped him. The slaps were hard and left huge bruise. He tried to escape but she grabbed his hair slapping him harder than he ever been slapped. They just kept going

“Please stop” He Cried out

He soon saw tears run down his face. She left him on the floor whimpering

“Zis is what happen vin American boy watch to many of zee cowboys and superheroes. They think they can challenge people vike me. Zue tell me these soldiers’ movements. What your zer for”

“I can’t”

“Ok. Zell other vays of breaking you”

She takes off her skirt and panties leaving herself. She grabbed him and picked him. He was slammed against the wall. His feet dangled

“What you going to do to me”

“Anything Vi Vant”

She slipped his cock in her pussy. He was engulfed into wetness. She squeezed around, tighten around his cock. Her pussy muscle massaged and squeezed him. He cried out as her tits slammed into his chest. He screamed out with pleasure

“Fuck...fuck” He cried

“What zees matter little man. Thought vue going to show vee vhat American beef would do”



He cried out as a climax hit his body like a mac truck. It nearly broke him in half as he came large ropes of cum. Somehow her pussy massage her cock back to life making it even more intense. It was too intense as he screamed  
“No stop...can’t take it”

He soon was sobbing as the climaxes were hitting him harder and faster.

“Of course, you can’t take vittle man. Zis is GERMAN PUSSY...Genetic perfection. Not zome veak American farm girl or girl next door. This is Goddess pussy. He bangs on her chest

“Please I will tell you everything”

Secret spilled out of him like water from a waterfall.

“Already knew all that little man. Zus zad to confirm”

She kept fucking him, making his legs arms go weak

“You never had zee change. How you shall vee made a cautionary tale

She slammed him on the ground

“Cautionary tale of zee cost of defying German WOMEN”

She grabbed him and put his face between her legs. She made him lick her pussy. She fucked his face holding him. He looked up at her. He knew how foolish it was to challenge he

“Zick my cunt faster. Higher...HIGHER...lower. Right there keep licking American Dog” she Said

The strong scent nearly knocked him out as she coated his face. Her massive legs squeezed around him. She still had gloves hand and gripped hair

“Zat good...Zat good. Suck vine clit. Bigger than your little dick isn't it” Inga laughed He wrapped his lips around the clitoral hood and sucked. Inga laid back and moaned “Your better with your tongue then you are your cock. Vaybe you might live” Inga Said



He looked up and sucked wildly. Shame was going through his body. He had betrayed his people. But he worships Inga, craved her. Let he be terrified of her

“Yes, right there’ Inga Said

She screamed something in German as she came in his face. The torrent of pussy juice coated him as the German goddess had him continue to suck

She force him to eat her out for 10 minutes. His face was soaked. She turned around and present her large ass. Sweat dripped down her steal hard buns

“VICK” She Said

He stuffed his face in afraid of her wrath. She pulled on his arms and made him licked deeper.

“Deeper...vick the sweat off. Smell it. WORSHIP IT”



It was like worshipping a Holy relic. Inga was a pure goddess. He smelled her ass and licked. He couldn't breath as she made him lick deep in her asshole. He was filled with humiliation. He failed his mission like no solider have. Broken by this German Bitch “Ahhh your trembling. Poor Vittle man. Zue afraid of Inga. Big American Cowboy afraid of german ass” Inga Said She laugh. The laughters stung but her still licked like a good puppy. She enjoyed the power. She got off on it

“Yes zats it. Zats a good boy” She Said

Pre cum oozed from his cock as he was ready to explode

“Enough Play time” Inga Said

She let him breath

“Now Inga VREAKS YOU!!”

Inga lifted him like nothing. She deep throat his cock hanging him upside down. He is arms hung like a broke doll. He strong suction took his shaft  
“Mmmm” Inga Moaned  
She devoured him sucking him dry. Cum flowed from his cock like straw as her tongue flicked around his shaft while he was in her mouth  
“Fuck... fuck” He Said



He was being tossed around. Inga pulled his cock out and gargled it a bit before swallowing. She went back to sucking. She curled her tongue around his shaft so it slid in nicely. He was shaking as her knees felt like it was turned to Jelly. He lost track of time. Minutes seem to feel like hours. His mind had broken by this Amazon

She straddled him riding his cock. The force pulled his cock at the root. She pulled his body up and down as plunge on him. Tears rolled down his face. He never thought a pussy could feel this way.  
“You know Vi can kill you like this. Vill you vit the power of GERMAN PUSSY!!”  
“Yes I know” He cried



He lost any worry of shame as he begged her to stop. He came again shooting in to her pussy  
“yes give me vat cum”

She rode him and squeezed her legs around him. She heard a rib snap in his body. She breath out as her skin blushed. She came on his shaft. The smell of sex was in the air

“Yes take it vittle man”

She screams out as a multiple orgasm hit her. Her hand squeezed around his neck as she rode him. It was like a volcano was erupting. Inga scream in ecstasy

She flexed her arms in front of me. He couldn't even comprehend what he was looking at. She seemed not of this world. He passed out several time only to be slapped awake  
"Who vis your Goddess" She said  
She made her biceps and pecs bounce as she flex  
"you are"  
"Vue OWNS you"  
"You do Inga" he Said



She smiled kissing each bicep. Her tongue ran across it "Vill your obey me boy" She Said  
"Yes...do whatever you desire"  
She squeezed again breaking another rib. She saw a look of complete submission. He wasn't the first man she broke. And it was far from the last  
She let him collapse under her

She looked over the destruction she made. He passed out  
“Little van man need a Hospital” She Said  
She carried him over her shoulder. Another man defeated by Inga  
“ve VILL never escape now”



She walked out of the room. Sgt Richard Redwood was deemed missing in action. No American government never knew what happen to him.

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