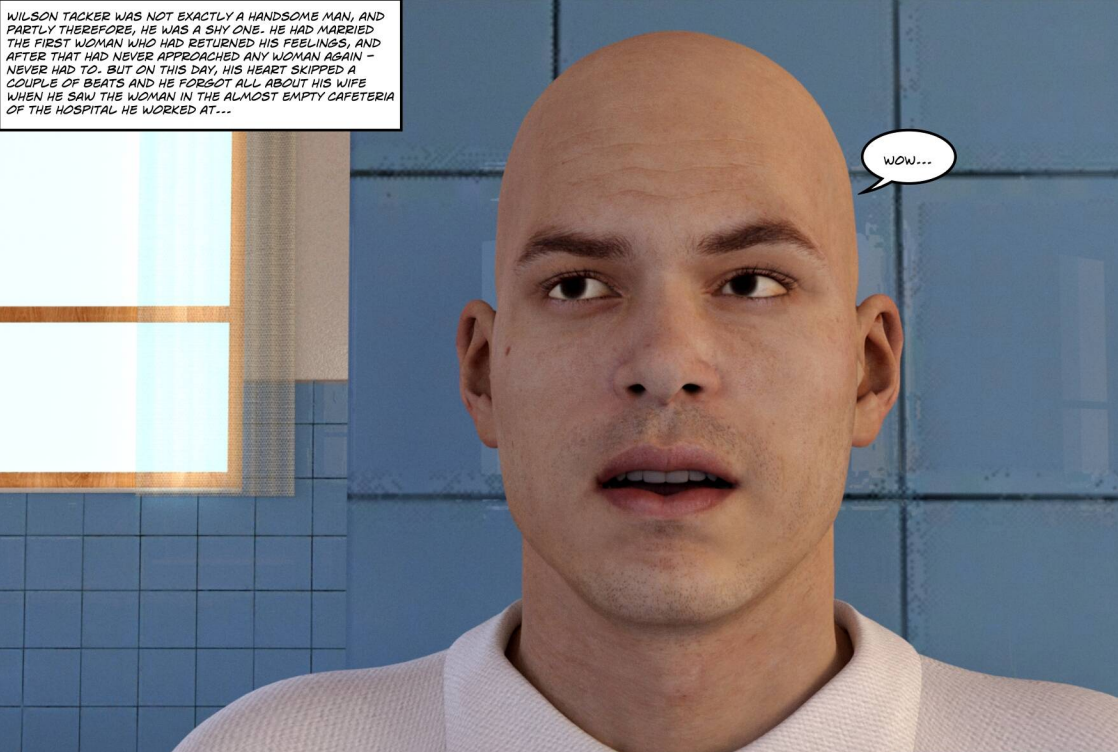

JANE
J. Stilton
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WILSON TACKER WAS NOT EXACTLY A HANDSOME MAN, AND PARTLY THEREFORE, HE WAS A SHY ONE. HE HAD MARRIED THE FIRST WOMAN WHO HAD RETURNED HIS FEELINGS, AND AFTER THAT HAD NEVER APPROACHED ANY WOMAN AGAIN – NEVER HAD TO. BUT ON THIS DAY, HIS HEART SKIPPED A COUPLE OF BEATS AND HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIS WIFE WHEN HE SAW THE WOMAN IN THE ALMOST EMPTY CAFETERIA OF THE HOSPITAL HE WORKED AT---
WOW...


She was darkhaired, looked like she had a big frame, and her face was pretty. Wilson was so interested that for once, he just walked up to her, forgetting, for a moment, his marriage and his shyness.


HI THERE! QUIET HERE. YOU VISITING SOMEONE?
NO, I HAD PHYSIOTHERAPY HERE, FOR MY LEG. LAST SESSION TODAY SO I'M TREATING MYSELF TO SOME JUNK FOOD...
THANKS! DIDN'T HAVE TIME FOR A BREAK AT LUNCH, SO NOW ALL MY COLLEAGUES ARE AT WORK... MIND IF I JOIN?
PLEASE... HAVE A SEAT...


I'M WILSON, BY THE WAY. I HOPE THE FOLKS HERE HAVE TREATED YOU WELL?
I'M JANE! YES, NO COMPLAINTS! OR MAYBE ONE... THE EXERCISE MACHINES AND THE WEIGHTS... THEY'RE A BIT ON THE LIGHT SIDE...
YOU MEAN THEY'RE TOO EASY FOR YOU?
YEAH... I DON'T THINK THOSE WEIGHTS ARE DOING WHAT THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO DO FOR ME... THEY WOULD BE FINE FOR OTHERS... BUT FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE USED TO HEAVY LIFTING...


I'M AH... KIND OF A GYM ADDICT, YOU KNOW... DON'T LET THE FAST FOOD FOOL YOU.
GOOD FOR YOU! I COULD USE SOME WORKING OUT MYSELF. PASSING FORTY AND GETTING ON THE CHUBBY SIDE...
HEHE... WELL, I LIKE CHUBBY... CHUBBY AND SMALL, ACTUALLY...
REALLY?


AND I'VE ALWAYS KIND OF LIKED... FIT AND... A BIT ON THE BIG SIDE...


REALLY? HOW FIT EXACTLY?


WELL... THE ATHLETIC TYPE... IS WHAT I LIKE...
I SEE... BY THE WAY, SO THEY TOLD ME I DON'T NEED TO COME BACK, BUT I GUESS I'D LIKE TO HAVE A SECOND OPINION... WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IF MY CALF IS... OKAY?
EH... I'M NOT A... EH... YES, SURE, OF COURSE!


WILSON WONDERED IF HE WAS DREAMING. NOT ONLY WAS THIS GORGEOUS WOMAN CLEARLY FLIRTING WITH HIM: NOW SHE WAS ACTUALLY SHOWING HIM HER BIG CALF MUSCLE. AND BEAUTIFUL IT WAS!
IS THIS YOUR KIND OF ATHLETIC, WILSON...?
OH MY! THAT IS REALLY... BEAUTIFUL! AND I'D SAY IT LOOKS ALL FINE AND... STRONG...


YOU MAY NEED TO CHECK IT FROM CLOSER BY TO BE SURE... HERE...
WHOA!


HOLY MACKEREL! YOU SURE ARE BUILT!


YES, THIS IS DEFINITELY MY KIND OF ATHLETIC!


WILSON SAW HIS CHANCE... THIS WOMAN WAS SENDING HIM ALL THE SIGNALS...
WOULD YOU... LIKE TO HAVE SOMETHING BETTER THAN THIS JUNK FOOD WITH ME, TONIGHT?
HMMM, CHUBBY WANTS A DATE?


YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE ME CHUBS?
NOT REALLY, BUT I WANT TO TAKE MY CHANCES...


LATER THAT DAY, WILSON COULDN'T BELIEVE HE WAS ACTUALLY STANDING AT THIS WOMAN'S DOOR. HE WAS SO EXCITED THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL GUILTY ABOUT LYING TO HIS WIFE (HE HAD TOLD HER HE WAS GOING TO A SPORTS GAME WITH A FRIEND).
SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, RIGHT? SHE WASN'T GOING TO BE HOME. SHE WOULD REFUSE TO LET HIM IN. SHE WOULD BE SICK AND UNABLE TO COME OUT... THIS WAS JUST NOT THE KIND OF BREAK A GUY LIKE HIM WAS USED TO GETTING.
SUCH WERE WILSON'S ANXIOUS THOUGHTS. SO YOU CAN IMAGINE HIS RELIEF WHEN, AFTER RINGING THE BELL, HE HEARD JANE'S VOICE...
HI WILSON, I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!


BUT IT WAS WHEN JANE WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM IN HER DRESS, GLOWING IN THE FAINT EVENING LIGHT, THAT WILSON REALLY STARTED TO THINK HE WAS DREAMING...
OH...


WITH HER WEARING HER JACKET AND SWEATPANTS AND SITTING DOWN IN THE CAFETARIA, WILSON HAD HAD NO IDEA OF HOW TALL, BUFF AND SEXY SHE ACTUALLY WAS.
YOU LOOK... AMAZING!
WELL THANK YOU SIR! YOU LOOK PRETTY SMART YOURSELF!
7


YOUR SEAT, MA'AM...
THANK YOU!


WHAT GALLANTRY!
A MAN HAS TO KNOW HIS PLACE WITH A WOMAN LIKE YOU...


AFTER LOOKING AT THE MENU, THE TWO WERE ALREADY CONTINUING WHERE THEY HAD LEFT OFF...
I'M STILL NOT ENTIRELY SURE IF THE PHYSIOTHERAPY WAS A SUCCESS, SO IT WOULD BE GREAT IF YOU COULD INSPECT MY MUSCLES A BIT MORE...
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO GIVE YOU MY EXPERT OPINION ON THE MATTER...


OKAY, SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE?
OH MY GOD! THAT SEEMS QUITE... EH... IN QUITE GOOD SHAPE!


I THINK SO TOO. BUT THEN AGAIN, I NEVER HAD PROBLEMS WITH MY ARMS. IT WAS THE LEGS THAT I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL FOR...


THEY'RE A BIT THIN RIGHT NOW THROUGH LACK OF REAL WORKOUTS... BUT I STILL LIKE THEM...


WHAT'S YOUR EXPERT OPINION, DOC?
I'LL GIVE THEM AN A+. AND IF THEY WOULD GET BIGGER STILL, I WOULDN'T MIND!


HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH, WILSON?
I'M ABOUT ONE SEVENTY... WHY? WHAT... ARE YOU DOING?
JUST PUTTING MY FEET UNDER YOUR CHAIR...
HAH, I LOVE A MAN WHO APPRECIATES A FIT BODY...


AND THEN, TO HIS AMAZEMENT, WILSON FELT HIMSELF BEING RAISED IN THE AIR. THE BIG GIRL HAD STRETCHED HER LEGS AND THE CHAIR AND HIS FEET WERE SEVERAL INCHES OFF THE FLOOR...
OH MY GOD! YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!
NOPE..
LET'S TAKE IT UP A NOTCH...


SHIIIIIT! THIS IS... MY GOD YOU'RE STRONG!
HEHE, SEEMS I CAN COUNT ON THESE LEGS AGAIN, FINALLY...


GOOD EVE-
EH... IS...
EVERYTHING OKAY
HERE...
EVERYTHING
IS... JUST...
FINE...
OW-KAY...
MAY I TAKE YOUR
ORDER?


I THINK I'M INTERESTED IN THE CASSEROLE. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT FAT YOU ARE USING?
WE DO EVERYTHING IN OLIVE OIL, MA'AM...
OKAY, AND WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE TO LEAVE OUT THE CHEESE?
CERTAINLY. ANYTHING ELSE?
YES, IF YOU COULD MAKE IT EXTRA LARGE. I'LL PAY EXTRA.


AND FOR YOU SIR?
I EH... I'LL HAVE THE SAME. NORMAL PORTION.


AFTER A VERY NICE DINNER DURING WHICH WILSON AND JANE GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER, WILSON DROPPED JANE OFF AT HER DOOR. HE GOT VERY THRILLED WHEN SHE SPOKE THE MAGIC WORDS...
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME IN FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?
I CANNOT TURN DOWN THAT OFFER!
5
7


THINGS LOOKED EVEN BETTER WHEN JANE INVITED WILSON TO JUMP ON HER BACK. WITHOUT MUCH EFFORT, AND STILL ON HER HIGH HEELS, THE BIG GIRL BROUGH HER LOAD THREE FLIGHTS OF STAIRS UP...
THIS IS... REALLY NICE...


IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT IT'S HOME... WELCOME...
COFFEE, TEA? ANYTHING ELSE?
COFFEE WILL BE NICE, THANK YOU. BLACK.


SO HOW DID YOU GET INTO THIS... FITNESS STUFF? WERE YOU INTO SPORTS AT SCHOOL?
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN KIND OF A TOMBOY. AND YES, AT COLLEGE I WAS INTO CHEERLEADING, GYMNASTICS, AND SOME WRESTLING.
I'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO MAINTAIN MY FLEXIBILITY, DESPITE MY SIZE. WANNA SEE?
DEFINITELY!


GETTING UP, JANE DID AN ELEGANT, SUBTLE POSE, SHOWING OFF SOME FLEXED MUSCLES. IT WAS LIKE WHAT WILSON HAD SEEN WOMEN DO IN FITNESS CONTESTS ON TV...
HOLD ON, I NEED TO CHANGE MY CLOTHES FOR THIS...
ALL RIGHT. I THINK I CAN WAIT ONE OR TWO SECONDS...

A FEW MINUTES LATER, JANE REAPPEARED, WEARING JUST SKIMPY CLOTHING THAT SHOWED OFF MARVELOUS THIGHS AND A WELL DEFINED SIX PACK. WILSON THOUGHT HE'D NEVER SEEN A PRETTIER OR SEXIER WOMAN IN HIS LIFE...




I THINK YOU ARE JUST--- A DREAM COME TRUE---


ALWAYS GOOD TO DO THESE POSES NOW AND THEN, TO SEE IF I STILL HAVE IT IN ME, YOU KNOW...


AND A SIDE SPLIT, WITH FLEXING...


LIKE WHAT YOU SEE, WILSON?
GOD YES! I'M JUST A LIIIITLE DISAPPOINTED THAT YOU DIDN'T COME BACK WITH A CHEERLEADER UNIFORM...
OH, BUT THAT'S EASILY FIXED, HOLD ON...


THIS ROCKS YOUR BOAT MORE, MR WILSON?
I WANNA DO A CHEERLEADER POSE WITH YOU. TURN AROUND...
OH YEAH! THIS IS... THIS IS...
SPIRIT


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M TAKING YOU HIGHER BABY!


I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW STRONG YOU ARE, JANE!
I LOVED TO LIFT THE GUYS ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM LIKE THIS AFTER CHEERLEADING THEM... EVERYONE ALWAYS WANTED TO HAVE A GO...
HOW'S THE VIEW UP THERE?
SPIRIT


THE VIEW IS... PRETTY FABULOUS... I CAN SEE THE GLOWING HILLS IN THE DISTANCE, I BELIEVE...
ALL RIGHT, LET'S DO SOMETHING A BIT MORE CHALLENGING...


WILSON WAS FLABBERGASTED AS JANE DID SIX ONE-LEG SQUATS CARRYING HIS WEIGHT ON HER SHOULDERS...
AND SIX. OH BOY, STILL NOT ENTIRELY IN SHAPE I THINK...
I'M GONNA GENTLY PUT YOU DOWN NOW...


WHAT ELSE?
HMM... I LOVED THE LIFT YOU DID IN THE RESTAURANT... THAT WAS INCREDIBLE...
RIGHT! LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN WITHOUT THE TABLE INTERFERING...


READY?
HUH? ONE LEG?
SURE...


SEE, ONE LEG. AND I STILL HAVE THIS ARM FREE TOO...
OH GOD...


ONE SEVENTY POUNDS IS NOT ALL THAT HEAVY FOR TREETRUNKS LIKE THESE. I'M 220, MOSTLY MUSCLE.
BY THE WAY, WILSON... I'M GETTING QUITE HORNY, HOW ABOUT YOU? LET ME PUT YOU DOWN...


THIS WAS ABOUT AS FAR AS WILSON HAD BEEN PLANNING TO TAKE IT. MEETING A WOMAN FOR A DINNER AND SOME INNOCENT MOVES WAS ONE THING. HAVING SEX WITH HER WAS QUITE ANOTHER. THAT, HE CERTAINLY COULDN'T DO TO HIS WIFE...
MAYBE IT'S TIME TO SPICE UP OUR LITTLE PLAY A BIT, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
EHM... ACTUALLY... I'M VERY SORRY BUT IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO HOME... I GOT THE EARLY SHIFT...


AWWW, WILSON, WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED YET...
THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO GET SHY, OR TO THINK ABOUT TOMORROW...
I'M SORRY, IT'S BEEN REAL FUN BUT...


WOW, YOU'RE NOT EVEN KIDDING... BUT WILSON... DO I LOOK LIKE THE SORT OF PERSON YOU SAY NO TO?
EHMM...


I THINK MY CHUBBY TARZAN IS GOING TO STAY HERE AND DO EVERYTHING JANE WANTS...
SHE BUILT A LOT OF MUSCLE DURING ALL HER YEARS IN THE JUNGLE, YOU KNOW...
TIME TO TAKE OFF THIS SHIRT AND SHOW ME WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF...
PLEASE JANE... DON'T...


BUT IT WAS, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, VERY HARD FOR WILSON TO SAY NO- THAT, COMBINED WITH JANE'S OVERPOWERING PERSONALITY AND PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY, MADE THAT HIS SHIRT WAS OFF IN NO TIME---
THERE WE GO, TARZAN- NOW WILL YOU TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS AND SHOES? OR DO I HAVE TO DO IT FOR YOU?


I'M SIX FEET FIVE, WILSON. HOW TALL ARE YOU?
I'M FIVE SIX...
SO, YOU'VE SEEN WHAT I'M MADE OF. CAN I... GO NOW?
GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M BEGGING TO LEAVE... BUT REALLY... IT WOULD KILL TRUDY IF SHE EVER FOUND OUT... I JUST CAN'T...


OF COURSE YOU CAN'T GO! HAVE YOU SEEN HOW HARD MY NIPPLES ARE? YOU CAN'T LEAVE THEM LIKE THAT!
OH MY GOD!
BUT TELL YOU WHAT: YOU SUCK MY TIT, AND THEN YOU CAN GO. HOW ABOUT THAT?
EH... I REALLY... SHOULDN'T. BUT... OKAY...


AND WILSON SUCKED, FOR TWO REASONS. ONE WAS THAT HE WANTED TO. THESE WERE WONDERFUL, BIG, FIRM BREASTS AFTER ALL. AND THE OTHER REASON WAS THAT HE FELT THIS WOMAN WOULD NOT LET HIM GO BEFORE HE DID WHAT SHE ASKED. AND IF THIS WAS WHAT HE HAD TO DO, WELL THEN...
OH YES, WILSON! THAT IS SO HOT! OOOHH


YOU'RE A REALLY GOOD SUCKER! AND YOU ARE EXACTLY THE RIGHT HEIGHT!
SO... I GO NOW, OKAY?


AWWW, MY CHUBBY TARZAN... YOU CAN CERTAINLY TRY... BUT I DON'T THINK YOU WILL GET VERY FAR...
BUT... BUT...


I LIED, YES.
COME HERE...


WE'RE BEYOND THE POINT OF NO RETURN, BABY. AT LEAST MY PUSSY IS.
LOOK AT YOU, UP HERE IN MY BIG STRONG ARMS. ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?
YES, BUT...
LET ME CARRY YOU TO THE BEDROOM, MY LITTLE MAN... WE'RE GONNA PLAY SOME MORE...


JANE... YOU ARE THE SEXIEST, MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE I'VE EVER MET... BUT I ... CAN'T CONTINUE BECAUSE... BECAUSE...
BECAUSE WHAT?


BECAUSE I'M MARRIED... I'M SORRY...
WHAT? AFTER COMING ON TO ME LIKE THIS, THIS IS WHAT YOU TELL ME?


FEEL THESE BICEPS WILSON! YES, THAT'S IT, FEEL THEM REALLY WELL! DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH I COULD HURT YOU WITH THIS BODY?
YES, I KNOW! I'M REALLY... SORRY... I... IT'S JUST... YOU WERE SO HOT AND...


I COULD HURT YOU A LOT, WILSON. BUT I'M NOT GONNA. I'M GONNA PUNISH YOU ANOTHER WAY---


WITH A FEW QUICK MOVEMENTS, THE AMAZON PUT WILSON ON THE MATTRESS AND SAT DOWN ON HIM. THEN SHE STARTED TO TAKE OFF HER DRESS...
YOUR PUNISHMENT, WILSON, WILL BE THAT I WILL GIVE YOU THE NIGHT OF YOUR LIFE...
... AFTER WHICH ANY EXPERIENCE WITH YOUR PUNY LITTLE WIFE OR ANY OTHER WOMAN WILL SEEM BLAND AND INSIGNIFICANT. AND YOU WILL FOREVER REGRET REFUSING ME...
AARGH... YOU'RE... CRUSHING ME...


THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO PASS ON, SEE?
PLEASE... AARGH... THERE'S NOTHING I'D RATHER DO THEN... PLAY WITH YOU ALL NIGHT, BUT...
WHAT YOU WOULD OR WOULD NOT DO IS IRRELEVANT NOW, WILSON. I'M CALLING THE SHOTS NOW. ONE HUNDRED PERCENT.


YOU KNOW, I COULD TAKE ON BOTH YOU AND YOUR WIFE AT THE SAME TIME, I'M SURE...
DON'T WHINE, LITTLE MAN. YOU GET OFF ON STRONG... AND HERE'S A STRONG WOMAN CONTROLLING YOUR EVERY MOVE... THIS IS WHERE YOU WANT TO BE... THIS IS HEAVEN FOR YOU, LITTLE MAN...
OOOH... MY GOD... PLEASE...
AAAAAAHHHH- STOP IT!!
JANE JERKED WILSON'S HARD COCK FOR A MINUTE OR SO, AND WHEN HE WAS ALMOST COMING, CHANGED POSITION...


I GUARANTEE YOU THAT YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF THE POWER IN THESE LEGS. THEY COULD SNAP YOU IN TWO LIKE A LITTLE TWIG...
OH MY GOD... OOOOOH


OKAY, TIME FOR THE REAL STUFF...
WHA-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TAKING MY PANTIES OFF. WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE? I'M GONNA HAVE MY WAY WITH YOU NOW...


IT'S FIT AGAINST FAT, CHUBBY. THE FIT GIRL IS GONNA RAPE YOU. BECAUSE SHE CAN. AND DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T LIKE THE IDEA...
PLEASE! YOU CAN'T...


OOOOOOHHHH
AS SHE INSERTED HIM INTO HER, WILSON WANTED TO PROTEST BUT WHAT CAME OUT WAS MORE LIKE A MOAN OF PLEASURE...


BUT THEN HE THOUGHT OF HIS WIFE AGAIN AND STARTED STRUGGLING...
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO BABY? I OUTWEIGH YOU. I OUTLIFT YOU. I OUTMUSCLE YOU. I OUTPOWER YOU...
BUT DO TRY... IT TURNS ME ON EVEN MORE... YOUR STRUGGLINHG AND WRIGGLING... HELPLESS LIKE A LITTLE BABY... OH YES...


COME ON CHUBBY, FIGHT! GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT! LET ME SHOW WHAT YOU HAVE IN YOU!
BUT WILSON'S ATTEMPTS WERE OF COURSE ENTIRELY IN VAIN. THE AMAZON HAD HIS WRISTS IN AN IRON GRIP AND HE COULDN'T BUDGE HER ARMS EVEN A MILLIMETRE. WILSON REALIZED THAT HE WAS ACTUALLY BEING RAPED. AND WHILE THE GIRL WAS TRUSTING AND GRINDING HER STRONG HIPS ON HIS BODY, SHE WAS LAUGHING, AND TAUNTING, AND TEASING....


NOW, HERE'S THE THING: YOU CAN'T COME NOW. AND I WILL GIVE YOU TWO GOOD REASONS: ONE IS THAT I WILL BE VERY ANGRY IF YOU DO.
AND TWO IS THAT AFTER THIS, I WILL PUT YOU IN A POSITION THAT WILL GIVE YOU THE ORGASM OF YOUR LIFE. CAUSE I KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE...
THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT I WILL COME VERY, VERY SOON...


THAT WASN'T A LIE. THE AMAZON TRUSTED A FEW MORE TIMES, THEN TOOK BOTH WILSON'S WRIST IN ONE BIG HAND, FLEXED THE OTHER ARM, AND CAME WITH A LONG, LOUD MOAN OF ECSTASY--
AAAAAAAHH!!


OH GOD, THAT WAS AMAZING!
DID YOU COME?
NO...
EXCELLENT. NOW IT'S YOUR TURN THEN.


STAND UPRIGHT ON THE BED, WITH YOUR BACK TO ME...
WHAT... ARE YOU GONNA DO?
TRUST ME, YOU'LL LOVE IT... SOME OF YOU LITTLE GUYS GET OFF ON HEIGHT, SOME ON MUSCLE... YOU... YOU GET OFF ON STRENGTH, I KNOW...


BY NOW WILSON OF COURSE KNEW THAT RESISTANCE WAS FUTILE, AND THAT THIS ATHLETIC WOMAN WOULD HAVE GRABBED HIM IN A HEADLOCK LONG BEFORE HE COULD REACH THE DOOR. AND EVEN IF HE COULD, HE WOULDN'T HAVE HIS CLOTHES...
NOW LEAN BACKWARDS, I'VE GOT YOU... SLOWLY, YES...


CAN YOU FEEL MY POWER NOW BABY? I THINK IT'S THE ULTIMATE DEMONSTRATION OF STRENGTH: ME HOLDING YOU HIGH ABOVE MY HEAD, AND YOU, ENTIRELY HELPLESS...
OH MY... THIS IS... INCREDIBLE...
NOW, I SAID I'D GIVE YOU THE ORGASM OF YOUR LIFE. YOU CAN START JERKING OFF. AND YOU CAN TAKE AS LONG AS YOU WANT. WE'RE NOT IN A HURRY.

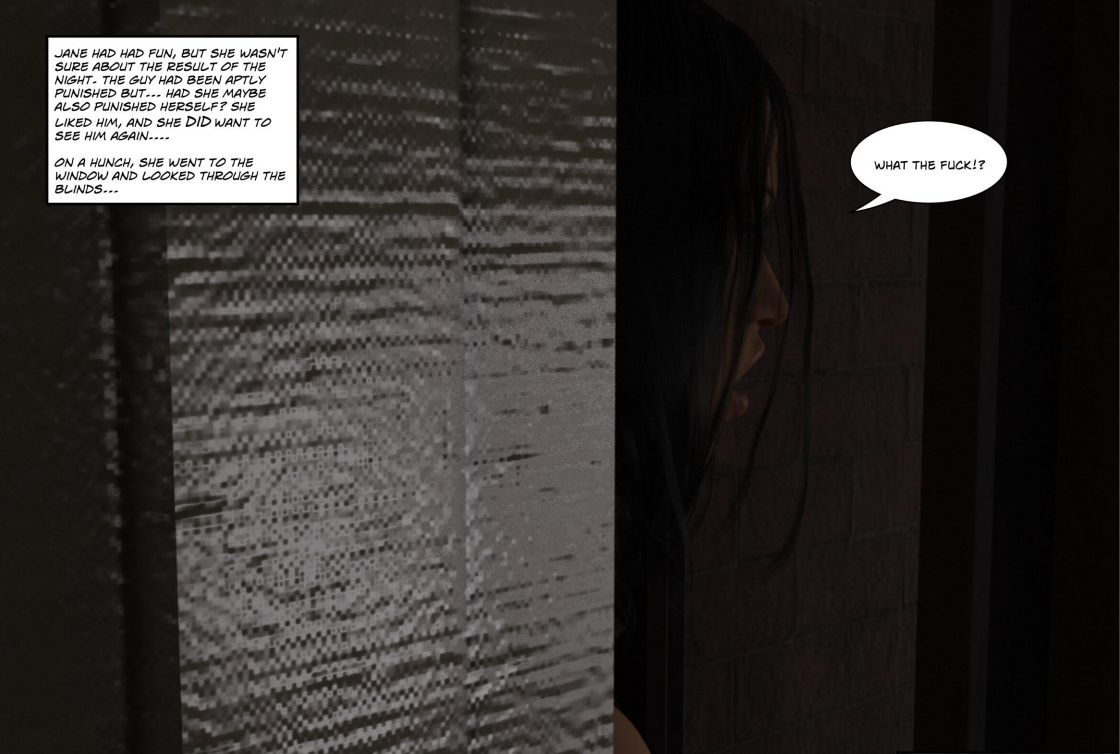

WILSON WAS ENTIRELY COOPERATIVE NOW, BECAUSE HE WAS SO DAMN HORNY. THIS AMAZON HAD INDEED GOTTEN HIM IN THE BEST POSSIBLE POSITION. HE TRIED NOT TO COME IMMEDIATELY, IN ORDER TO ENJOY THIS UNIQUE, INCREDIBLE MOMENT A BIT LONGER...
OOOOHHHHHH
DID YOU LIKE BEING RAPED BY ME BABY? DID YOU LIKE BEING TOTALLY UNDER MY CONTROL? I THINK YOU DID! I KNOW YOUR KIND...
YES BABY! SPANK THE MONKEY WHILE YOU'RE LIFTED BY A FIT, MUSCULAR AMAZON. SHE'S CARRYING ALL YOUR 170 POUNDS ABOVE HER HEAD, WITHOUT ANY PROBLEM.


... BUT NOT MUCH LATER, HE EXPLODED IN AN ORGANSM THE POWER OF WHICH HE HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE. IT WAS, INDEED, THE ORGASM OF HIS LIFE...
AAAAAGHHHHH!!!!!
THAT'S IT MY BOY. SUCH A PITY YOU WILL NEVER EXPERIENCE ANYTHING LIKE THIS AGAIN...
... WHILE I HAVE MY PICK OF GUYS WHO LIKE MY MUSCLES... THAT'S THE PREROGATIVE OF AN ALPHA FEMALE...


EVEN IN THE AFTERMATH OF HIS ORGASM, WHEN USUALLY THE THOUGHT OF SEX ALMOST DISGUSTED HIM, WILSON ALREADY WANTED TO GO AGAIN. BUT HE KNEW THE AMAZON WAS SPEAKING THE TRUTH. HE COULD ONLY HOPE THAT ONE DAY HE WOULD BE ABLE TO CONVINCE HER, SOMEHOW, TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER "ORGASM OF HIS LIFE"...
NOW YOU CAN GO HOME...


AND TOMORROW, WHEN YOU'RE HOME AND HORNY AGAIN, YOU WILL THINK OF ME. YOU WILL KNOW THAT NOT SO FAR FROM YOU, LIVES A GIRL, 25 YEARS OLD, A LOT TALLER, STRONGER, AND MORE MUSCULAR THAN YOU...
AND YOU WILL KNOW THAT WITH EVERY DAY THAT GOES BY, AS SHE KEEPS DOING INTENSE WORKOUTS FOUR TIMES A WEEK, SHE GROWS MORE MUSCULAR AND STRONGER STILL. AND YOU WILL DREAM OF THIS GROWING GIRL, EVERY NIGHT.
POOR WILSON.
BUT AT LEAST YOU HAD A TASTE OF WHAT A STRONG WOMAN FEELS LIKE...


JANE
Part 2
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JANE HAD HAD FUN, BUT SHE WASN'T SURE ABOUT THE RESULT OF THE NIGHT. THE GUY HAD BEEN APTLY PUNISHED BUT... HAD SHE MAYBE ALSO PUNISHED HERSELF? SHE LIKED HIM, AND SHE DID WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN....
ON A HUNCH, SHE WENT TO THE WINDOW AND LOOKED THROUGH THE BLINDS...
WHAT THE FUCK!?


LOOKING DOWN, SHE COULD SEE TWO THUGS WAITING NEXT TO WILSON'S CAR. THEY CLEARLY HAD NOTHING GOOD IN MIND...
MD-43


AS FAST AS SHE COULD, JANE PUT ON HER SHOES AND RAN DOWNSTAIRS...


THIS IS A FINE CAR, MAN. IT'S YOURS, RIGHT?
EH...


I'D LEAVE HIM ALONE GUYS...
JANE! EH--- I THINK YOU SHOULD... CALL THE POLICE...
POLICE! WHAT A JOKE. WHO NEEDS THE POLICE?


FEARLESSLY, JANE STEPPED TOWARDS THE THUGS...
JANE, WATCH OUT...
WE AGREE ON THAT. I DEFINITELY DON'T NEED THE POLICE TO DEAL WITH YOU ASSWIPES...
OH WOW... THAT'S NOT A BAD BOOTY SHE'S GOT THERE...
RIGHT ON! LET'S GET OURSELVES A NEW CAR AND A CHICK!


THE THUG CAME ON TO JANE. HE WAS QUITE A MUSCULAR GUY, THOUGH NOT EXACTLY JANE'S SIZE, YET SEEMINGLY UNPHASED BY THAT...
AND THAT'S QUITE A NICE COUPLE OF BOOBS! LET'S CHECK THAT OUT FROM A LITTLE CLOSER, SHALL WE?


GIVE IT TO ME, PUNK!
WHOOOO, BITCH IS BUILT! AND FEISTY! BETTER WATCH OUT BRANDON, HAHAHA!


JANE JUMPED FORWARD AND WITHOUT ANY FURTHER WARNING HIT THE THUGH HARD IN THE STOMACH...
UGGHHHHHHH


HE RECOVERED SUPRISINGLY FAST AND SEEMED TO BE UNPHASED...
BITCH! YOU ARE SO FUCKING DEAD!
OH YEAH? COME ON!


WITH A SPEED THAT WAS SURPRISING FOR A WOMAN HER SIZE, JANE MOVED IN TO THE THUG, SLAMMED HER ONE HAND ON HIS THROAT AND THE OTHER BETWEEN HIS LEGS, AND LIFTED HIM A FEW INCHES OFF THE GROUND LIKE THAT---
WHA---
TAKE THIS, YOU ASSHOLE!

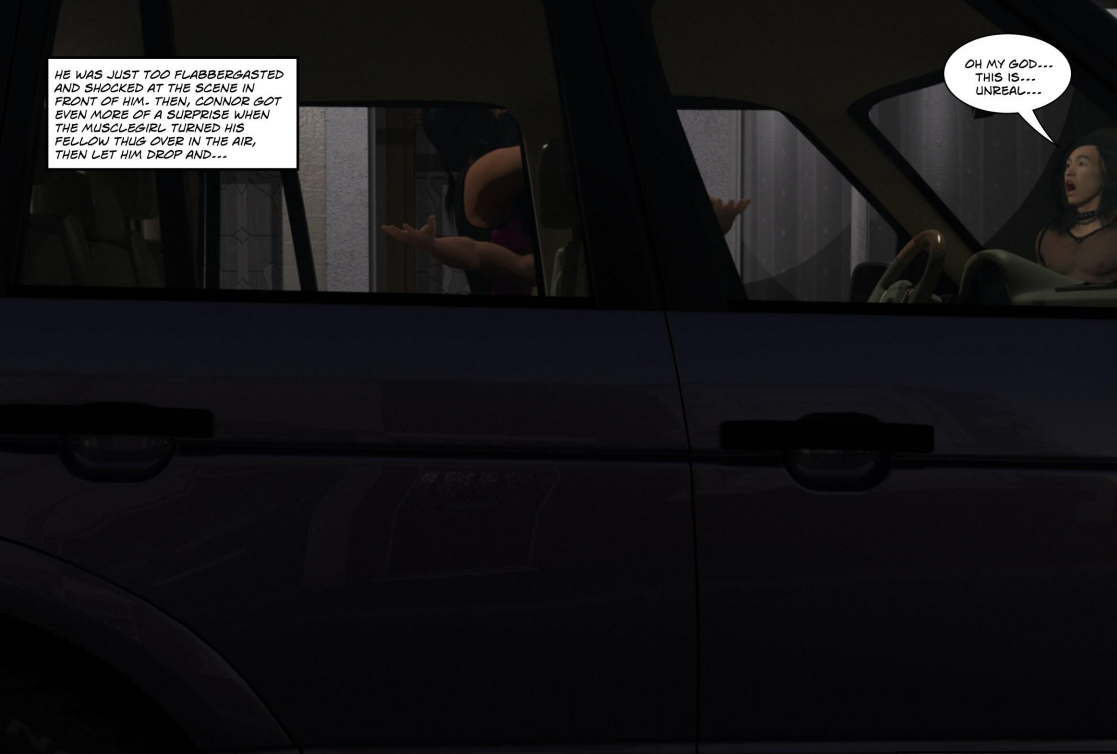

I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MESS WITH MUSCLEGIRLS AGAIN. OR WITH INNOCENT MEN, FOR THAT MATTER!
UGGHHHH... I'M GONNA FUCKIN G-...


WITHOUT ANY EFFORT WHATSOEVER, JANE LIFTED THE MAN ABOVE HER HEAD. WILSON WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT – AND EXCITEMENT – AS HER BICEPS AND BACK MUSCLES TOOK ON GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS...
FUUUUCK!!
YOU'RE GONNA WHAT, YOU MORON? ARE YOU STUPID OR WHAT?


PUT ME DOWN, YOU FREAK!
MAKE ME, BABY!
MD-43


CONNOR! HELP ME! YOU ASSHOLE, DON'T STAND THERE!


BUT CONNOR WAS SPEECHLESS... NEVER BEFORE HAD HE SEEN SUCH A FEAT OF STRENGTH, BY A MAN NOR A WOMAN...
I EH... EH...


HE WAS JUST TOO FLABBERGASTED AND SHOCKED AT THE SCENE IN FRONT OF HIM. THEN, CONNOR GOT EVEN MORE OF A SURPRISE WHEN THE MUSCLEGIRL TURNED HIS FELLOW THUG OVER IN THE AIR, THEN LET HIM DROP AND...
OH MY GOD... THIS IS... UNREAL...


... BROUGHT HIS CHEST AND HIS LEGS TOGETHER IN A CONTORTED AND OBVIOUSLY PAINFUL POSITION...
CONNOR!! HELP! SHE'S KILLING ME!!


JUST MAKING YOU SUFFER A BIT, LITTLE MAN. AND SCARING THE HELL OUT OF YOU...


WILSON COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE WAS SEEING. HE KNEW JANE WAS STRONG, BUT THIS... THIS WAS JUST INCREDIBLE...
THIS WAS BEYOND ANYTHING WILSON HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE. A WOMAN JUST FOLDING A MAN AS IF HE WAS SOME SORT OF PLASTIC DOLL? HE COULDN'T BELIEVE HE HAD HAD HER FOR A NIGHT, AND THEN LOST HER...


ALL RIGHT PUNK, GET READY TO FLY!


JANE TOSSED THE GUY ASIDE WITH A POWEFUL SWING OF HER UPPER BODY...


... AND THEN MOVED TO THUG NUMBER TWO...
NOOOO...


SHE PUSHED HIM AGAINST THE WALL WITH ALL HER FORCE, TOOK HIM BY THE BALLS, AND LIFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND, JUST LIKE SHE HAD DONE WITH THUG NUMBER ONE...
HI CONNOR, HOW ARE YOU TODAY? THINKING OF ROBBING ANYONE ELSE?


AAARGH... P-PLEAASE... WE WERE JUST... FOOLING AROUND...
IT HURTS DOESN'T IT? BEING TAKEN BY THE BALLS? LIKE WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO DO TO MY FRIEND HERE? NOT NICE, ISN'T IT?


THUG NUMBER ONE HAD GOTTEN UP FROM THE FLOOR AND HAD DRAWN A KNIFE FROM HIS POCKET...
FOOLING AROUND HUH? WELL SO AM I. WITH YOUR BALLS. WITH YOUR THROAT. WITH YOUR MISERABLE LITTLE BODY!


JANE, WATCH OUT!


THANKS BABY, BUT I HAD FELT HIM COMING... NO PROBLEM...
AAARGHHH!


JANE APPLIED SO MUCH PRESSURE THAT THUG 1 COULD HEAR HIS WRIST CRACK...
AAAAARGHHHH


WHILE STILL HOLDING ON TO BOTH OF THEM, JANE HIT THUG NUMBER ONE WITH AN INCREDIBLY WELL AIMED BACKWARD LEG KICK...
UUFFFF


AS NUMBER ONE WAS ON THE FLOOR, THE STRONG WOMAN SWUNG CONNOR TO HER SIDE AND WHILE HE WAS OFF BALANCE, HIT HIM STRAIGHT IN THE FACE...
FOOLING AROUND WITH YOUR JAW...


IF I EVER SEE EITHER ONE OF YOU AGAIN, I'LL KILL YOU. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
UGHH... YES...


BEFORE EITHER OF THEM COULD GET UP, JANE STEPPED OVER THE THUGS, AND LOOKED WILSON STRAIGHT IN THE EYES...
ARE YOU OKAY HONEY?
I AM. WHAT ABOUT YOU?
AT THE SAME TIME SHE HELD CONNOR'S HEAD DOWN WITH ONE STRONG LEG...
DOWN BOY. YOU DON'T MOVE UNTIL I SAY SO!


I HAD A LOT OF FUN BABE. YOU KNOW, THAT WAS VERY CUTE... THAT YOU THOUGHT I NEEDED HELP AND RUSHED TOWARDS ME...
BUT BETTER LEAVE THE FIGHTING TO THE BIG PEOPLE, OKAY?
YOU KNOW I SAID YOU'D NEVER HAVE THE EXPERIENCE OF AN AMAZON AGAIN... BUT I CHANGED MY MIND...
OH... REALLY!?


I'VE DECIDED I REALLY LIKE YOU. SO MAYBE YOU AND ME... WE'RE GOING PLACES...
BUT FOR NOW... THIS LITTLE FIGHT GOT ME SO HORNY... I'M GONNA CARRY YOU INSIDE AND WE'LL HAVE SOME MORE FUN...


AFTER JANE HAD CARRIED WILSON UP THE STAIRS AGAIN, SHE UNDRESSED HIM AND PUT HIM ON HER LAP...
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE BABY...
WHAT HAPPENED? YOU AH... YOU KICKED TWO GUYS' ASSES. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!
NO NO NO, IN DETAIL!


SO WILSON TOLD, IN HIS OWN WORDS, WHAT HE HAD WITNESSED, AND HIS WORDS SEEMED TO DRIVE JANE CRAZY...
THEN I SAW YOU ALMOST BREAK THIS GUY'S BACK, THAT WAS INCREDIBLE...
OH YES... OOOOH WILSON, KNEEL AND GET DOWN ON ME! NOW!


WILSON DID AS HE WAS TOLD---
I DESTROYED THEM! JUST DESTROYED--- OOOH--- YES, THAT'S IT! GO ON!
YOU CAN STROKE YOURSELF AT THE SAME TIME---


SECONDS LATER, WILSON MADE BOTH OF THEM COME AT THE SAME TIME. WHILE JANE ERUPTED VIOLENTLY, HE SPOUTED HIS CUM ALL OVER THE COUCH. FOR BOTH OF THEM, IT WAS THE BEST TIME EVER...
AAAAHHHH
OOOOHHH