

JESSICA'S TALE (Part 2)

(An Amy's Conquest - Side Story)

(amysconquest.com)



“Rise and shine, Sleepyhead. Time to pway with widdle Amy now” John heard out from the slowly disappearing blackness, in a tone of voice so girlishly feminine it was as if a young child were speaking to him, though knowing Amy as he did (from her inseparable bond with his younger sister) he was full aware that such teasing words of Delight could only come with an equal serving of Pain!

As he eyes became more and more focused, his consciousness returning to him fully now, he realized he was in the arms of the 19 year old Amy, whose gorgeous young face looked down on him with a loving smile, as she cuddled his newly injured body snugly into her own full, muscle packed physique. His tall, fit, yet hopelessly over-matched form now completely surrounded in a wall of sweet smelling, silky smooth, golden tanned female muscle, one that he knew all too well could crush him to pulp in an instant, yet couldn't help but get him aroused to his utmost levels all the same. Though crushing him to nothingness was not Amy's plan, as unlike Jessica (who was more into the rough punishing muscle of a young powerful Amazon girl), Amy was more into teasing and playing with her men; while not at all being adverse to hurting them, she did so in a more gentle and loving way.

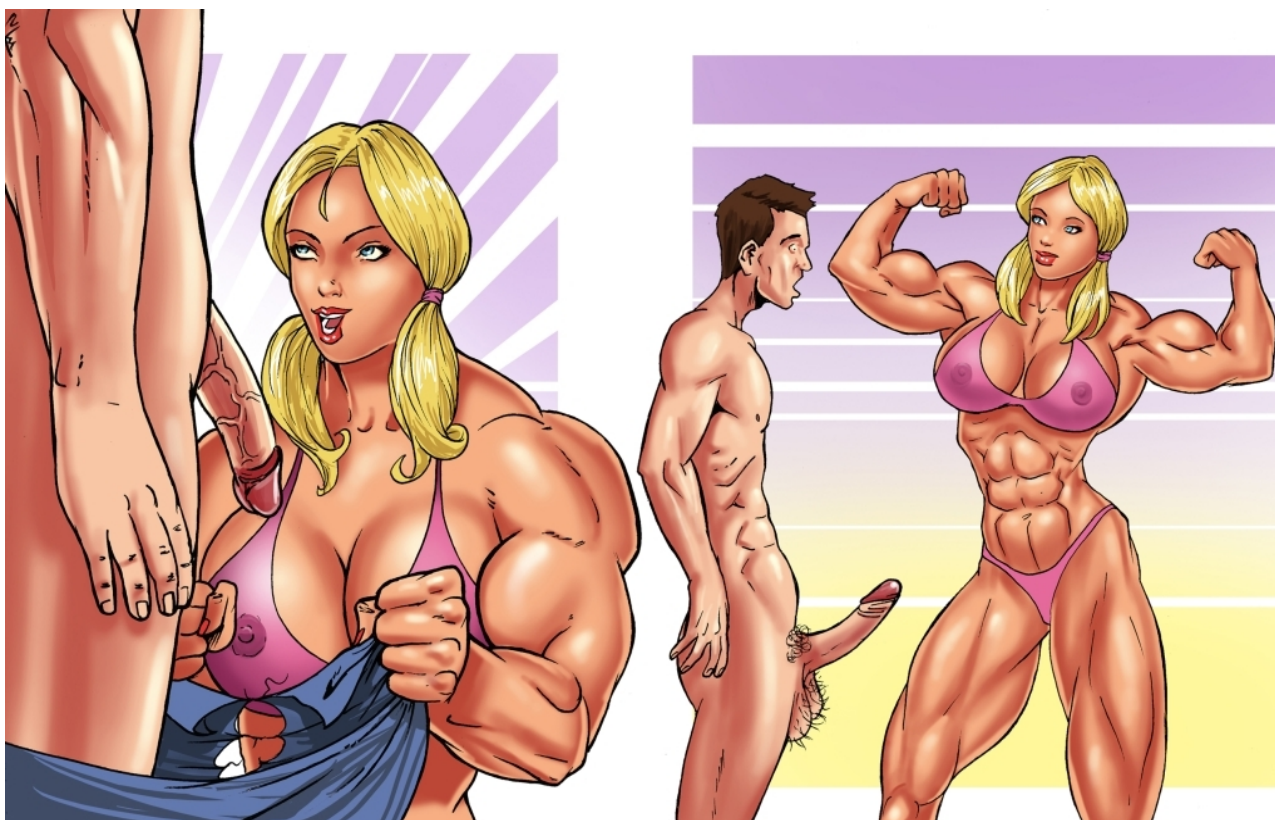


"Awwwww, did the big bad musclegirl hurt her baby brother? Come here Baby, let me take care of you, let Amazon Amy make it all better" she softly breathed out as she cuddled John further into her thick, hard body. Knowing full well that such tightness was causing him some level of discomfort, yet doing so in a playfully innocent way, that was solely "Amy". "You're a naughty girl Jessie, playing with your little brother so Hard. Bad girl, bad bad girl" she continued to tease, looking over at the nearby form of Jessica, whose scantily clad physique was sitting on her soft, spacious bed, her eyes fixed on this erotic and sexy scene.

"I can't help it Baby, you know I just Love to put The Crush on my guys" the buff brunette made out, popping her thick pecs powerfully as she did. "I think considering what I normally do to my men, he should feel lucky, as I had so much more planned for David. Mmmmmm, my little Davie.....I'll get you yet.....Oh, I'll get you....." she cooed out, her mind lost in thought of her hunky man, as her body tightened and expanded just as her mind whirled about in sexual fantasy.

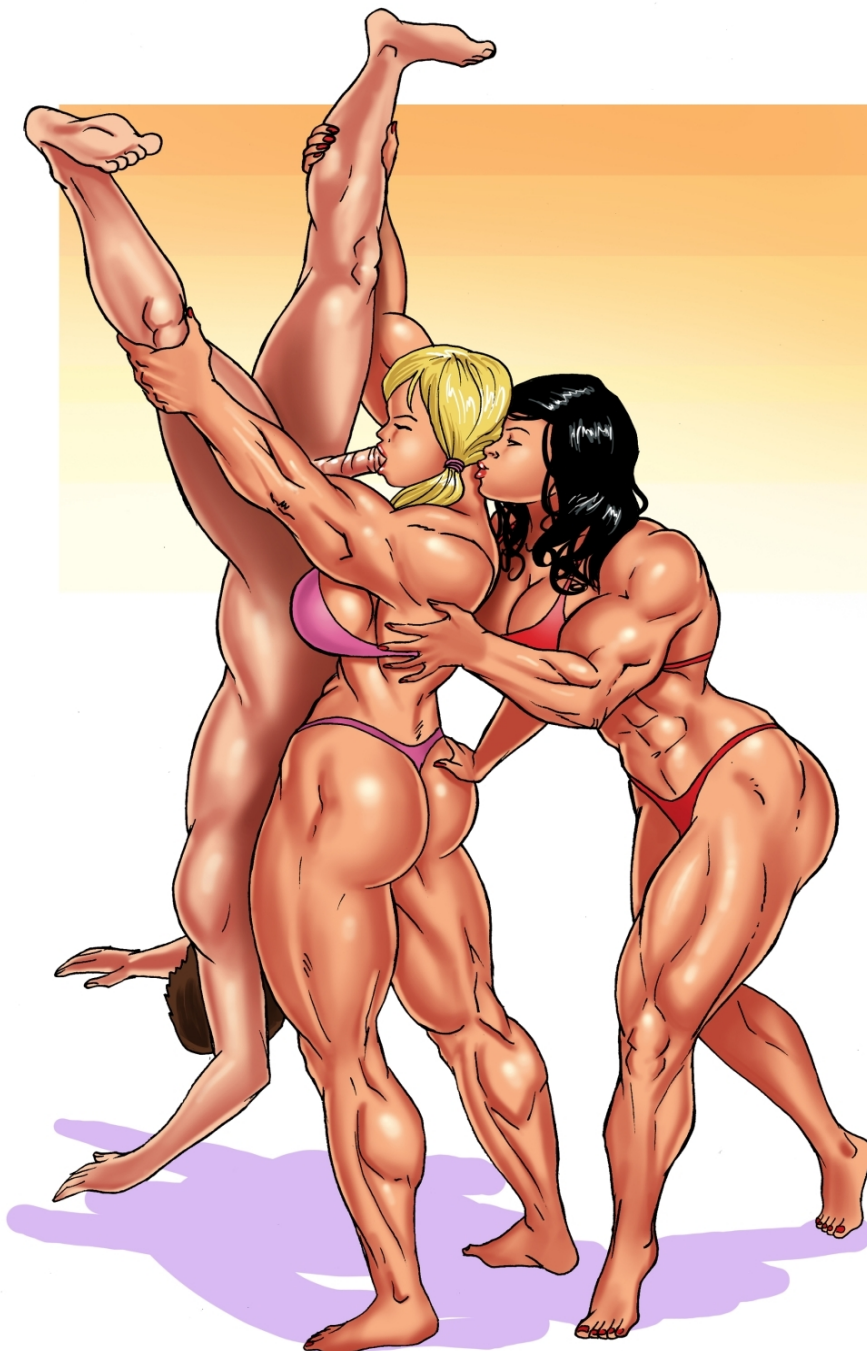
"Mmmmmm yeah, Dave is a Cutie, I'll give you that, and I Know he's as into us sexy muscle girls as much as John here is, isn't that right Lover?" Amy made out to her still ensnared man, squeezing out an exhausted Yes from his nearly depleted lungs. "I see how he looks at us when we're here, pretending not to stare at our bubble butts, our thick thighs, our ample arms. Mmmmmm, speaking of which, I missed my arm workout today, you don't mind if I use you to help build them big and strong, do ya Honey?" she cooed out to John as she gave his nearby lips a few tender kisses, pretending to care what he wanted, before releasing her hold over him, allowing him back to his feet, which barely had the strength to keep him standing.

Amy then spent the next few seconds eyeing John up, a slightly taller though overall thinner young man, with an adorable face and cute little muscles. She had had a crush on him almost as long as she had known his sister and fellow young Amazon, Jessica, and today was the day she finally acted upon it. With a slow, deliberate motion, Amy seductively knelt before him, rubbing his impressively sized dick through and around the silk boxers he was currently (and only) wearing, doing so for a full minute, before reaching out to the rims of his underwear and slowly tearing its fabric apart. A feat of strength mixed perfectly with her erotically charged moans, made for one very sexual situation, as Jessica could attest to, her fingers instinctively making their way to her barely covered pussy.



With a licking of her luscious lips, Amy then stood back up to her full height, and flexed her entire body with muscle, both hardening every inch of her lusciously muscular form, as well as the nearly 12 inches of John's newly throbbing cock. With a primal groan the muscle packed beauty then grabbed him by his waist, lifting him off the floor as well as turning him upside-down, doing so with virtual ease from her pumped 17.5 inch arms. She then moved her hands to his ankles, gripping them with unreal tightness while showing unreal power by holding him off the ground in such a way, as she eyed up his pulsing, hard, meaty dick below her – a dick that seemed now to rise up, up to her trembling lips, due to Amy spreading her arms wide apart, spreading John's legs out in the process; an act which lifted his body higher in the air, and his delicious looking erection right into her mouth.

"Mmmmmm, he is so tasty Baby.....just like you are" Amy breathed out, after spending some time licking and sucking on John's growing cock, speaking from her current experience with him and her previous ones with Jessica herself. "I guess being brother and sister.....(Slurp).....makes you both.....(Suckle).....so fucking delicious!" Amy moaned out, as she continued to rise and lower John's body, nearly splitting him in two like a wishbone as she did so, while bringing his dick up and down to her erotically hungry lips.



“Ooooooh, you taste delicious as well, my Sweet” Jessica sexily spoke as she rose up from her formerly sitting position, to take a more active role in this situation. “And while I may not be able to handle my little brother as you are.....” she whispered into Amy's ears from behind, erotically rubbing her muscle tits against Amy's rippling back, “.....I can still do some tasting of my own” she concluded with a passionate kiss to Amy's neck. She then trailed her lips down her back, her fingertips lightly tickling her huge muscular lats, as she did over and over again, moving her fingers and lips up and down her Amazon lover's body from behind, drinking in each drop of sexy sweat across Amy's glistening golden tanned body.

Such sensations sent Amy into overdrive, the taste of John's cock before her, the feel of Jessica's touches from behind, were all getting a bit too much to control. Such could be seen by the increased pace and intensity of her stretching out arms, her lips now mauling her lover's dick as her arms pulsed and popped out once and again, all of which causing an increasing amount of pain on her “willing” sex-toy. Something that caused him to yell and then scream aloud from, though such sounds only fueled Amy's burning sexual fire (as it did Jessica as well, both of them well versed in having their lusting sensations increase with the cries from their men), causing her to dive her mouth deeper still into John's crotch, engulfing not only his entire foot-long shaft, but his aching balls as well.



Amy's tongue flicked wildly about his engorged dick, her arms now fully outstretched and holding their position (and the 180 pound man) with the utmost power and strength. So much so the agony caused by having him nearly ripped in half overrode his sexually pleasurable dick to the point where he passed out from the pain, though not before shooting his impressively built up load into Amy's waiting mouth; an explosion that was matched by she herself seconds later, thanks in no small part to Jessica's probing hands and tickling lips from behind, as she unloaded a river of cum from between her rock-crushing thighs, drenching her currently worn little girl styled, frilly pink panties in the process.

"Wow.....that.....that was Amazing.....and to think I just stopped by to borrow your Chemistry book" Amy sexily teased through her sensually licking lips, as she dropped John to the floor below and turned around to face her Sister In Muscle, a sight that never ceased to get her juices flowing and her heart racing.

"Mmmmmm, well looks like the only chemistry here is between you and my brother" Jessica replied in a sultry tone, moving her hands down to Amy's muscular glutes, pulling her closer into her own Amazonian form. "You never know, we might end up being sisters for real someday" she continued on, watching the buxom blond before her smile widely at such an idea.

"Oooooooh, only if you can join us for our Honeymoon, Baby" Amy cooed out, her hands now groping Jessica's thick, beefy breasts, while using her thumbs to tweak her all too erect nipples. "What do you say we make it a double wedding with us, and you and....."

"Hellllooooo! Anyone home!!" yelled out a young male voice from downstairs, an unexpected but all too welcome voice, a voice that both girls were quite familiar with, as the two sexy supergirls looked at one another with excitement, mouthing out the same word in perfection unison – David!

"John! Where are you man!?" David yelled, as he walked around the home of his old friend, trying to find some signs of life, though while he noticed several cars all about the driveway as he came in, after several minutes of searching he still could not find a single soul. "John!! Hey man, I just came back to see if my wallet's here! Hellooo, where are....." he continued calling out, until he noticed the faint sounds of water running in the upstairs bathroom. "Of course" the handsome 21 year old made out to himself, thinking John's lack of replying to him was simply due to him taking a shower, a perfectly understandable reason.

So David made his way upstairs, soon standing in the hallway next to the bathroom's door, and decided to wait for his friend to emerge. As the minutes went on he couldnt help glancing back and forth into the nearby bedrooms, one being that of his good friend John, the other holding much more interest to him, that of his younger sister, Jessica. Quickly looking back and forth to make sure no one else was around, using the sounds of the shower's running water as an alarm to when John would be making his way out, David slyly made his way inside Jessica's bedroom (which was normally closed and locked, though this time seemed to be open and even inviting).

He slowly made his way inside, clearly a girl's room, though with a bit of a hard edge to it, a style that fit John's sister to a T. David knew Jessica for some years now, though while they were quite similar in age (he only 2 years her senior) they never really spent much time together at all; especially in the past few years, where she was hardly seen around this house at all. Being much more social and into the party scene than John (or himself), that was all too expected, especially after turning 18, where she (and a recently made best friend, Amy) would be out and about, enjoying themselves to the fullest.

Thoughts of Jessica began swirling around David's head, as he gradually made his way from one area to the next in her large, spacious bedroom. Eyeing up whatever he could, in this sudden (though now obvious) spying attempt. He gazed onto a dresser which was adorned with various sporting trophies, all of which she clearly excelled at; all of which helped build her physique to what it was today, all of which turned David on to no end.



Doing his best to hide such muscle lusting feelings from John over the years (thanks in no small part to seeing Jessica here and there during his visits to his home) his tastes for women rapidly changed towards buff, fit, strong hardbodied beauties, which Jessica was and then some. David then placed back some of her more recent trophies, that of Star High School Wrestler and Teenage Bodybuilding Champ, as he continued on his trip around her usually private room; making sure the sounds of running water from the bathroom across the hall was still heard, and that John would not be coming out to surprise him suddenly.

He then made his way to Jessica's bed, large and firm, just as he imagined her being, which on its soft firmness lay a photo album, which David in his increasing curious state couldnt help but open. Inside was a vast assortment of pictures of Jessica throughout her life, from her years as a little girl, to a budding teenager, to a beautiful young woman that she now was, and through this progression he could clearly see the affects her athletic career had on her growing young frame.

Voluptuous well before her years, David couldn't help but notice as the pictures went on, the increase in not only her height, shape and physical curves, but also the hardness, the definition, the power contained in her always feminine package. It was all too clear from these images of Jessica's past that she would grow to the woman she was today (especially the various pictures of her out-wrestling her older, and often times bigger, brother throughout the years).



While David could fantasize to no end from these various images of this beautifully buff teenage girl, he felt the need to continue his exploration of the rest of this room; never knowing when such a rare opportunity as this would ever happen again. So he looked over at her dresser once more, not at the assortment of trophies laying on it, but to the drawers themselves, which surely contained more than their share of secret hidden surprises. So in an almost stereotypical fashion, the increasingly excited 21 year old made his way there and prepared for a little Panty Raid of his very own, and as expected, he wasn't disappointed in the least. Her bras were massive, as one would expect from breasts as large as Jessica's, and filled with an assortment of colors, materials and styles; giving her the perfect outfit for any occasion. Her panties followed suit as well, and definitely didn't disappoint, as he held, rubbed and even smelled a few of these sexy as Hell undergarments, he imagined Jessica in each and every one of them, in every possible combination, all of which helped his already expanding erection reach new erotic heights.

Of course such sexy attire was hardly limited to underwear, something David knew full well, so with another back and forth motioning of his eyes, and a listening for the nearby shower's running water, the highly aroused young man made his way to Jessica's closet in an effort to view her assortment of sexy outfits, and as before he was not disappointed in the least by what he found inside. In addition to the array of tight jeans, short skirts, form fitting blouses, tiny tank tops and high heeled shoes within, this wardrobe also contained its share of erotic role-playing clothing as well. Little schoolgirl and sexy nurse costumes, leather dom style outfits, and even a Wonder Woman uniform, all of which captivated the growingly lusty imagination of David here, as he once more continued to picture Jessica in each and every one of these outfits; either dominating him in black leather, cuddling him as a sexy schoolgirl, or saving his life as a lusciously shaped superhero.



Yes, David's young mind was going from caution to care-free the more time he spent inside this room, this Sexual Haven, so much so he didn't even notice himself walk backwards while holding onto one of Jessica's skin-tight mini-dresses; causing him to bump into a nearby PC desk, which suddenly activated the large widescreen of the computer sitting atop it.

It looked to be a webcam view of this very room, though not a currently streaming one, as he himself was not seen on the screen. In fact, the room itself was barren of people, for almost a full minute, until sounds of struggling was heard off-camera, mixed within was a series of manly grunts, which got increasingly louder, until it seemed to be right near the camera; at which time the sight of a large, well-built man (of approximately David's age, though noticeably bigger physically) was seen thrown into the room, landing on the floor with a harsh thud.

This man's face appeared terrified as he looked up at the camera.....no, not the camera, but the slowly approaching female form just entering the room. Long black hair styled into youthful-looking pigtails and a thick, shapely, athletic physique let David know instantly that it was Jessica, who here was dressed in a cheerleader's outfit that made him jealous with the utmost envy of this man before her - that was until she sensually placed her hands onto her firm, tight waist and slowly hit an awesomely wide lat spread that tore her body-hugging top in half (a truly amazing sight seen even from this camera's behind point of view, as David watched her rippling back and shoulders becoming more visible as its expanse tore through the top's inferior material). This unreal vision (and surely other, first hand, experiences with this lusciously stacked Amazon girl) caused the very well-built college man to crawl away rapidly from the increasingly muscular schoolgirl, though slowly Jessica continued on to him; until she had him backed against one of her room's walls, leaving nowhere else for him to run. She then swiftly reached down and lifted his 240-pound body off the ground with her muscle-packed arms, holding him several inches off the floor; his back hard against the wall, his feet dangling below him.



Her gorgeous young face looking none too happy, she shook him a bit, handling his heavier body like a child's toy, before bringing him closer to her rock hard physique, wrapping her arms now around his chest, as she began to Crush him inside a savage bearhug. His screams were clear and instant, as her steel cable like arms grew and hardened, squeezing into his overmatched form, his ribs bending to near breaking points within her crushing cuddle, which looking at her face, didnt seem to take too much effort to do at all.

Pop, Pop, Pop went her arms, giving him now a series of Powerfully Punishing Pumps with her super strong frame, as the large man begged her to stop, tears of agony running down his increasingly reddened face. Though mercy was clearly not being shown, as Jessica's stern looking, though insanely beautiful, face continue to Crush this man, for what reason David had no idea, until he heard her speak to him with words that chilled his blood instantly.



“So, you like spying in my room, do you? Looking through my stuff, going through my things, reading my diary?? Would you like to see what I do to Peeping Tom's, Stud? Well, if you wanted to get closer to me, neighbor boy, This is your lucky day!!” she sensuously growled out, before giving two more powerful muscle pumping snaps with her arms, followed by 2 Cracks from his ribs, then tossing him onto her nearby bed (body-slammng him, was more like it), where she proceeded to spend the next several minutes demolishing him, mangling him, ripping him to pieces; all the while him screaming in utter pain, all the while Jessica's scolding him for Daring to invade her very private area – the same area David had been skulking about for the last 10 minutes!

David could not Bolt out of this room fast enough!



Huffing and puffing in a near frantic pace, he once again stood outside in the hallway where he was several minutes ago; doing his best to regain his breath and composure, waiting for John to emerge from his shower.....a shower which was taking a surprisingly long time, he then thought out to himself puzzlingly. This made the intelligent young man curious about this situation, so as quiet as he could he grabbed hold of the door's knob and turned it as slowly as possible. Lord knows he wasn't trying to peep in on John's shower, though a minor look to see that this was what was happening, just to check that everything was OK, wouldn't be out of line – though what he saw inside was anything but OK.....it was Amazing!



In place of expectedly viewing his friend bathing himself in the large, frosted-glass doored shower, David gazed upon a vision Far more beautiful, that of a strong, shapely, muscular young woman, who of course could be none other than Jessica herself. Even through the blurriness of the large panes of glass surrounding this showering area, her muscle packed, femininely shaped form, along with her long flowing hair and soft, sensual, sexy movements within her glass case before him, left no doubt at all in David's mind that this was Jessica. Her swaying hips, slowly rocking her bowling ball butt back and forth, her thick, athletically built back and shoulders expanding and contracting, as her muscular arms caressed silky, soapy water all about her. This combined with little erotic moans and hums coming from within held him in place, sung by a voice so hypnotic it was as if she was a siren of old, and he an entrapped sailor awaiting his Doom.

Something after the video he had just viewed told him he would in fact be facing if she actually turned around and saw him gawking at her here and now, though for the moment her back-side was in his direction, and David seemed more than content in watching her blurred, though utterly captivating, form dance and sing before him. So much so that when she did in fact turn around towards him, he simply stayed put, while his mind was screaming "Run, You Idiot!", his heart (and his loins) held him right where he was. These same feelings locked him tight into position even when the gorgeous teenage Amazon looked up at his direction, her eyes seemingly focused on David's lusting form, as her tongue danced about her thick luscious lips (all of which could, though barely, be seen through the pane of frosted glass of the surrounding shower door). Her body once more began swaying sexily to and fro, almost as if dancing just for him, as her arms clung around her massively shaped physique, almost as if she were hugging him deep into her body – an observation that became all too spot-on as the glisteningly gorgeous Goddess slowly began to separate her arms, which now exposed the form of a thinner, weaker man, formerly enveloped by the buff beauty, which David instantly made out as the formerly missing John!



“John and Jessica, showering together! What the Hell?!?” David shockingly made out, until the newly freed (or at least, somewhat released) man screamed out.....

“.....Please.....please Amy.....I need air.....I'm drowning, and hurting.....no more Amy.....no mmmmmorrmpphh!!” was all he could make out, before this girl's mighty muscular arms engulfed him into her body once more, though the revelation was now out, and renewed shock bolted all about David's quivering frame.

“Amy!! If that's Amy, then where is.....”

“Right here Baby, miss me?” cooed out the softest, sultriest, sexiest female voice imaginable, blowing it right into David's ears from behind, as thickly muscled arms slowly began to surround him from behind, pulling him closer to a wall of shapely, hard female muscle, which continued to envelope his slightly taller, though overall smaller, form. “Guess who, Lover” were the last words David heard sensuously breathed into his ears, joined by the echoing of girlish giggles all about him; before feeling his chest squeezed flat, and his mind drifting off into unconsciousness by his best friend's little sister.

THE END
(Part 3 – Coming Soon)

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