

“LITTLE” SISTER NO MORE

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"OK Billy, you know what to do" spoke a young boy in a very malicious, taunting manner.

"Nooooo, please Bobby, don't hurt her" cried out a young girl in response to her older brothers' torturing. "I'll do your chores, I promise, just please leave her alone"

"Well, I don't know.....what do you think Billy?"

"Hmmm.....well, I think my chores could use some help too" the young boy snickered to his twin brother.

"Okay, Okay, I'll do them all. Just please, gimme her back" Mary cried out, tears flowing down her face as she did.

"See, told you it would be a snap to get her to do what we wanted" Bobby spoke out to his brother Billy. "Here squirt, catch!!", as he threw the young girl's doll high over her head. "And those chores better be done by the time Mom and Dad get back, you hear?"

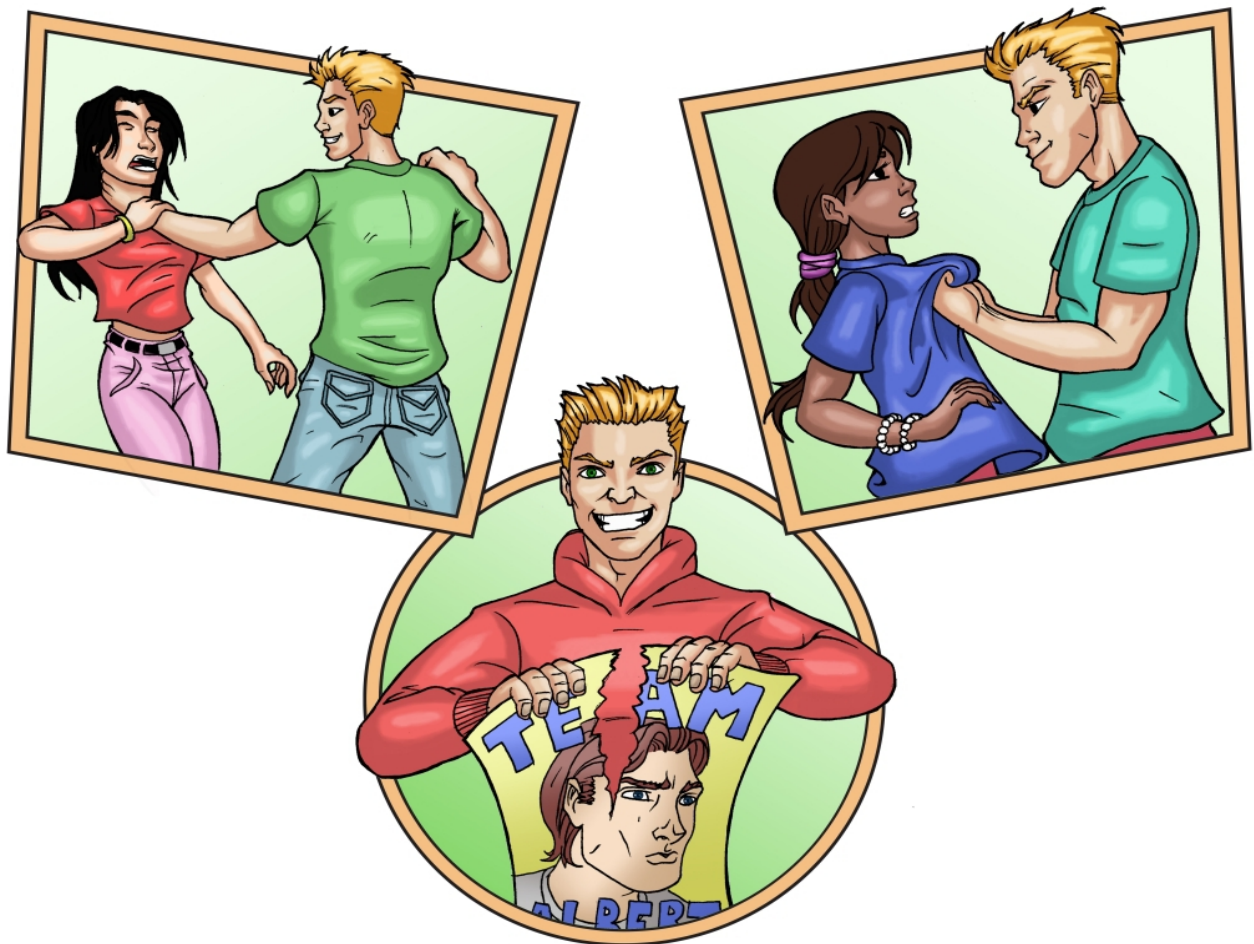
".....yeah.....(sniffle).....yeah, I hear....." Mary sobbingly made out.

"Come on Billy, let's go meet the guys at the park for football"

"Yeah!!!" Billy excitedly replied, as he and Bobby both made their way outside to their bikes, leaving their little sister Mary home alone.....crying and very upset.

"One day....." she thought to herself, through her tears and sniffles, "....one day, I'm going to make you guys pay.....and then you'll be the ones crying....." She then got up, retrieved her much abused doll, and started to do her older brothers' chores.

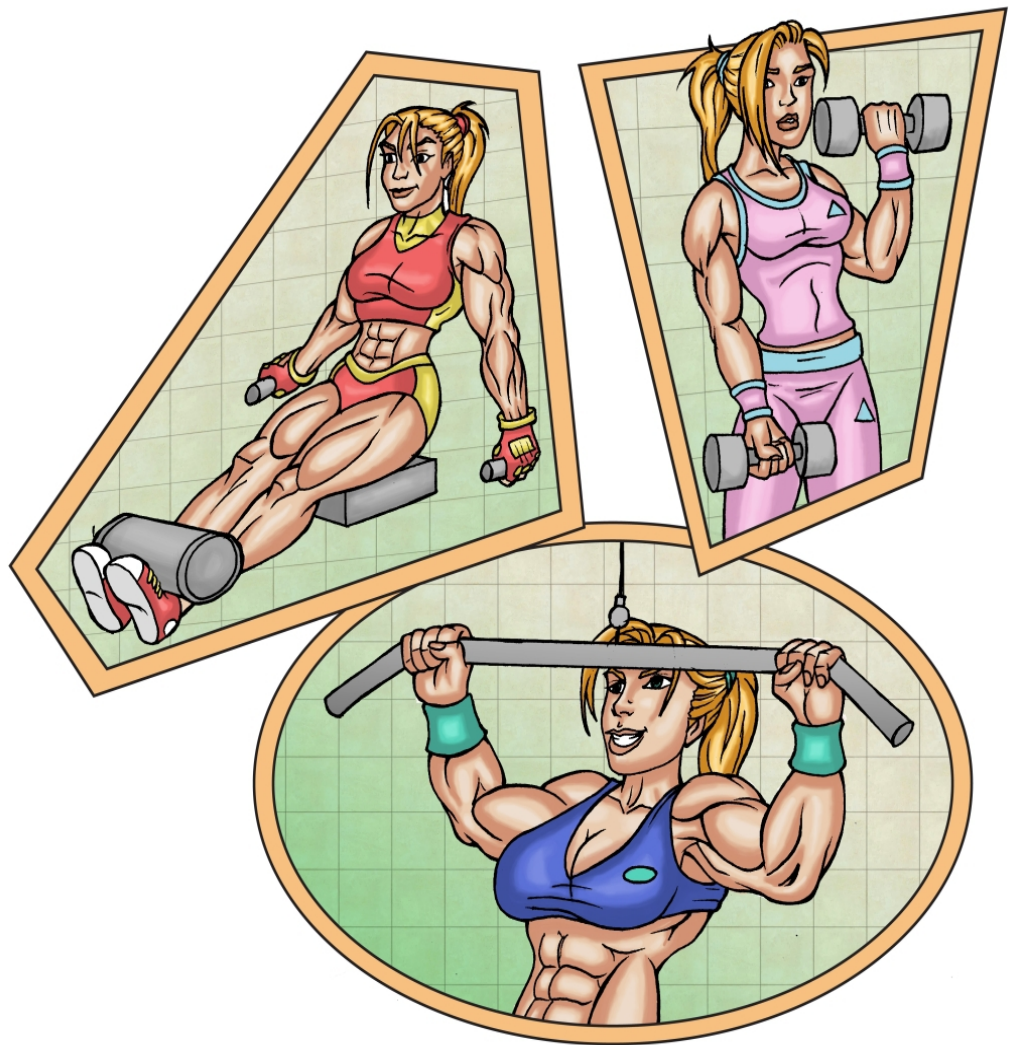
Bobby and Billy were both classic bullies. Being so close to one another, as most twins are, and also being very athletic and strong for their age of 14, they made quick work out of most of the kids in their neighborhood. Which unfortunately extended to their kid sister, Mary. Mary is only 9, and while she's a good girl and has never done anything to deserve their constant harassings and bullyings, the two boys made sure not to leave her out nonetheless.



Whether it be abusing and destroying her favorite dolls and toys, or scaring away and harassing all of her girl friends when they came over to play, Bobby and Billy never let Mary forget who was boss when it came to the kids in town, and especially in their house. While they wouldn't hit or beat Mary, they certainly used their superior height and strength to hold her still and immobile while they tortured and destroyed the things she loved, and generally made her childhood life a living Hell.

This behavior continued until late into her 12th year, when the only thing that stopped it was the fact that both boys were now away at their first year of college. Both of them very capable athletes by this time, both of them going to college on football scholarships, with hopes that one day one or both of them would turn Pro. This was the break Mary needed. For the first time in as long as she could remember, she didn't have to live in fear and intimidation of her two "loving brothers".

For her 13th birthday she asked her parents for some weights and exercise equipment, to "play around with" with her friends. Mary's father didn't approve, he didn't like the idea of his young daughter playing with weights and all, but her mom got them for her anyway. Mary took to them like a natural, and as time went on she converted a lot of their unused basement into quite the professional looking gym.



Mary wasn't the only one to use this basement gym either. She had many of her girl friends, most of

which had at one time or another been ruthlessly bullied and teased by her older brothers, come by and use it as well. And they all had the same inspiration to grow bigger, harder and stronger - Bobby and Billy. They would NEVER let them, or any boy, push them around again. EVER.

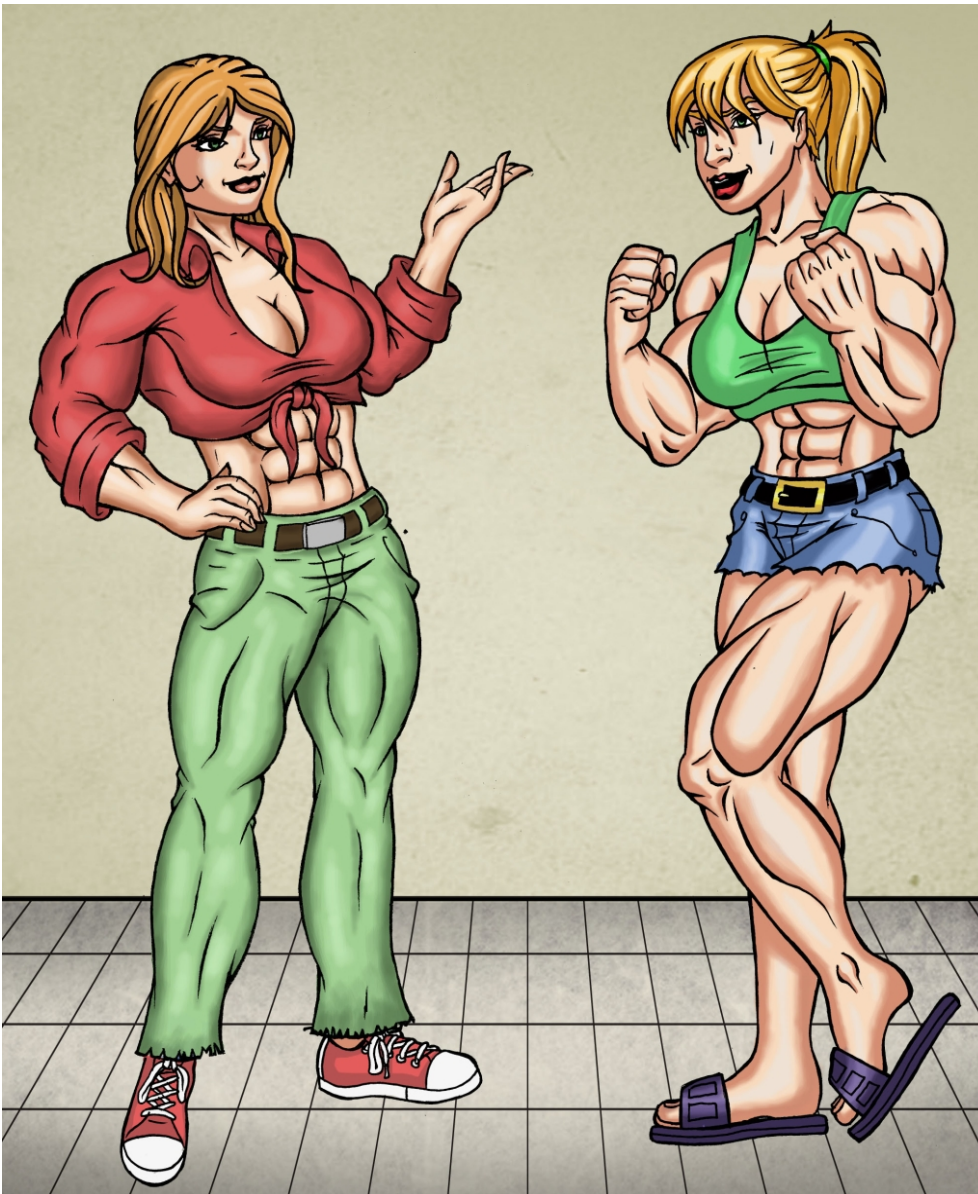
Throughout the next few years Mary and her friends spent most of their free time in her gym. Pumping their young, but VERY developing muscles, to their limits, and beyond. Even Mary's mom got involved in lifting, and has since developed an incredibly well muscled and shapely physique.....which she used to "persuade" her husband to let the girls fix up the basement with more and more weights and equipment over the years.

Though as much as her mom and her friends grew in muscle size, shape and strength, none excelled as much or as far as Mary did. Not only in muscle size, but also in height as well. She was the best female athlete in school, which meant she was the best athlete overall since her and her friends made short work of all the local male jocks. Her 6' height, combined with her incredible facial beauty and phenomenal physical strength and power, gave her the ability to intimidate any man with so much as a look.....something she and her girl friends made a habit of doing where ever, and whenever, they pleased.

Bobby and Billy spent most of their college years out partying, hooking up with girls by the handful, and just living the typical college jock lifestyle. They made it to the Varsity team their Sophomore years and had both grown into very large men from all the physical training and weight lifting needed to play at that level. And of course, the bigger and stronger they got, the more and more they bullied those smaller and weaker than themselves. A bad habit from their childhood that seemed to have gotten worse over the years.

They never came home for summer or winter breaks. Spending most of their vacation time training and practicing for football, which as they approached their Senior year, eventually did pay off. Both of them were promised a place in a Minor League football association just after they graduated, and it looked like they'd have an excellent chance at going Pro from there. Both of them were thrilled beyond belief, and couldn't wait to go home to gloat and brag in front of all their hometown family and friends.

So after the Fall Semester of their Senior Year, with only 1 semester left before they graduated, they did something they haven't done in almost 4 years.....they came home.



"They're coming home???" Mary excitedly cried out.

"Yes, they're both coming home on Friday for the holidays. And it's about time too....you'd think they'd forgotten they even had a family" huffed Mary's mother. "They said they had something BIG to tell us all. Though knowing your brothers, they probably just want to show off and shout off their big mouths in front of everyone again. I swear Mary, they're my sons, and I love them with all my heart, but sometimes with the way they act, I just want to....."

"Yeah, I know Mom.....believe me, I know....." Mary chipped in, then in a more serious tone she said, ".....Mom, it's time"

"I know my baby" her mother replied proudly, as she reached over to grab her young daughter's extremely tight and well muscled shoulders. "I'll get your father and I out of the house for a few days, leave you and your brothers alone. Just remember what I said, nothing TOO harsh, OK. They're still my sons you know"

"Oh Mom, it's not like I'm going to kill them or anything.....maybe just a few broken bones?" Mary poutingly asked.

"I don't want to know" her Mom chirped out laughing, as she playfully cupped her ears. Then she turned back to Mary, and in a more serious tone, said "Nothing permanent Mary, OK"

"Oh Mom, I love you" Mary happily made out, as she reached over and gave her mother a tight loving hug. "I'm going to go call Mandi and Lucy and the rest, this is going to be so great!!!" Mary then jumped around the room like the little school girl that she was, and ran anxiously upstairs to her room.

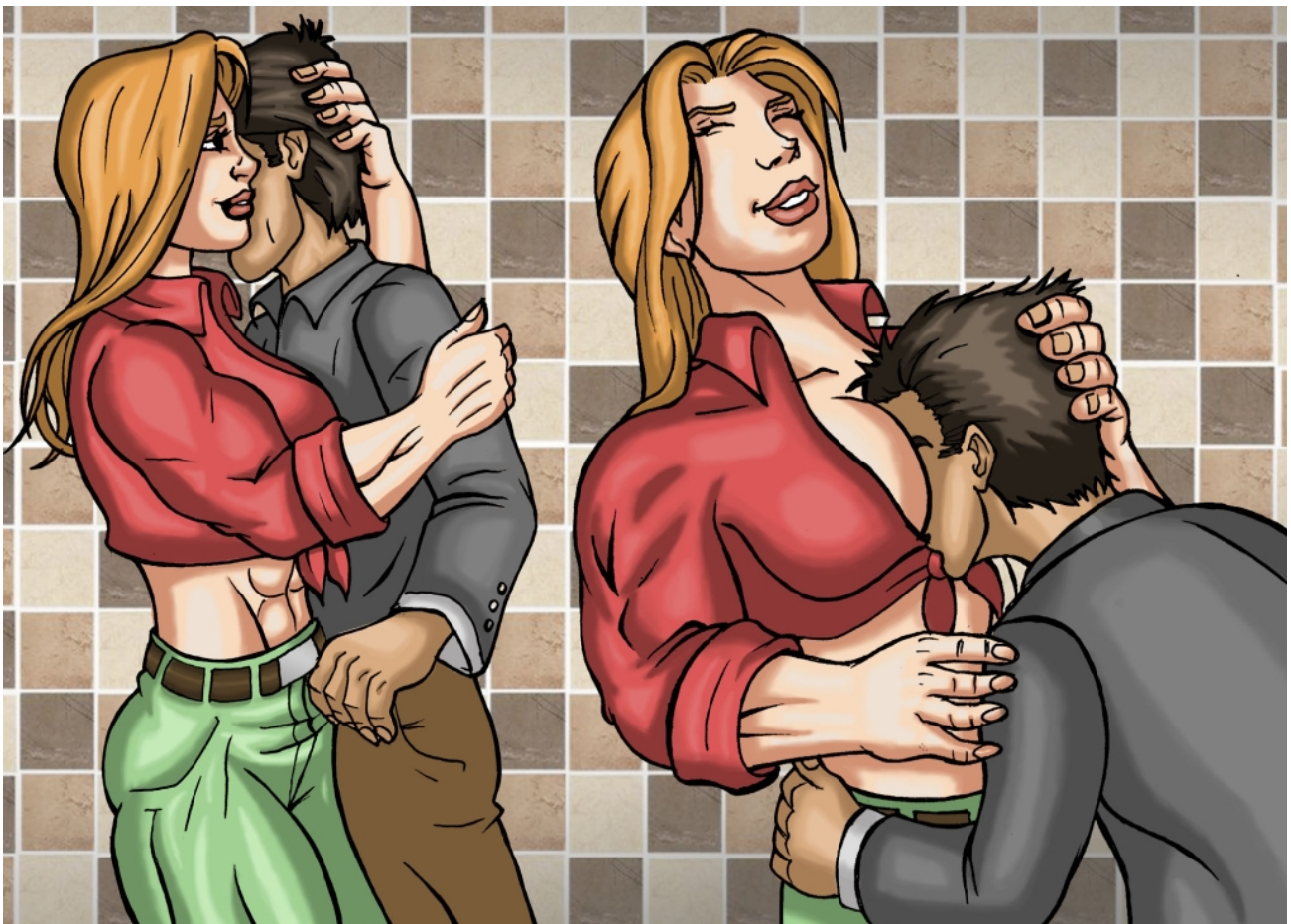
"What was all that about?" Mary's father said as he came in from outside.

"Just Mary. She's excited her brothers are finally coming home from school"

"Yeah, I have to say, so am I. I haven't seen those boys for some time now"

"Dave, how about you and I go away for the weekend? Maybe go to a nice Bed and Breakfast, do a little sight seeing.....or maybe just never leave our room?" she erotically cooed.

"Maria, the boys are coming home this weekend, and I want to see them first thing. You know how much I've missed them both"



"I know Dave, me too, but Mary really wants to welcome her brothers back herself, and it has been a while since you and I got away" Maria cooed again as she sexily approached her husband. She then wrapped her strong powerful arms around Dave's body, bringing her lips sensuously to his ears, and breathed "I could wrap your cock in my tits and flex you to orgasm again baby.....would you like that?" Maria teased as she proceeded to bounce her muscle packed breasts up and down, so close to Dave's lust filled face.

"...well.....I guess we could.....I mean, the boys could wait.....er.....for Mary.....GOD, do I love you Maria!!!!" he passionately cried out, shoving his face into her full firm pecs as she slowly, but firmly, wrapped her arms around his head to gently and lovingly pull him in closer.

"Mmmmmmm.....enjoy your weekend Mary.....Ooooooooooo"

Later on that week.....

"Mom!?!? Dad!?!? Christ man, where the Hell is everybody? You told Mom we were coming home today, didn't you?" Bobby asked his brother, as they both set down the many bags and suitcases they carried in with them.

"Yeah, I know I did. Talked to Dad too. You think they're mad we've been away for so long?"

"Nah.....well maybe, I don't think so though. I mean, we had to practice and train right? If we had come home for every break and holiday they wanted us to, you think we would've gotten that amazing football offer? We're going to be Pros Billy, professional football players!!!! I'm sure Mom and Dad understand."

"Oh yeah? So where is everyone, Bobby? Christ, I don't even see Mary around" Billy confusedly asked.

"Yeah, Mary. God, almost forgot we even had a slave.....er.....sister" Bobby teased, as both of them gave mean chuckles to one another.

"Yo Mary!!! You home?" Billy yelled out, which echoed all over their seemingly empty home.

"Bobby? Billy? Is that you???" excitedly cried out the voice of a little girl, a voice which came from just upstairs.

"Mary?!? Is that you?" replied Billy.

"Nope, not Mary" the young girl continued, as she energetically bounced down the stairs. "It's me, Lucy. You know, Mary's friend, Lucy Masters. Don't tell me you guys forgot all about me.....well, you have been gone a while I guess. Remember, you used to pull my pigtails and chase me all around when we were younger?" the girl continued.

"Yeah.....yeah sure, now I remember. Sure Lucy.....Mary's fat friend" Bobby harshly teased. "Seems she hasn't lost much there, eh Billy" he then whispered to his twin brother, as they both quietly chuckled again.

The reason they both thought she was still the fat little girl they remembered from years past was the fact that Lucy was wearing a semi-baggy sweat suit, which to the untrained eye, led them to believe her large bulk came from fat.....instead of the rock hard, pulsating teenage muscles that filled Lucy's 17 year old frame. She was quite an attractive girl, at about 5'7". Long black hair, pulled back in her trademark pigtails, framed a very pretty young face.



Lucy smiled at the rude and hurtful comment Bobby just made about her size, knowing full well how wrong he was. "Come 'ere guys, it's been so long, I feel like I need a hug" she spoke, as she swiftly walked over to the two much larger boys and hugged them both at once, one arm around each of their waists. Her urge to literally break them in two right then and there almost overtook her senses....."but not now, remember the plan, plenty of time for that later", she thought to herself.

"Ugghhhhh....easy Luce...." whined Billy.

"Arrrrhhhhh.....yeah girl.....go easy on us.....uh, it's been a....er....long trip, and were bushed"



"Oh, I'm sorry guys. Must be all this "bulk" I'm still carrying" Lucy mockingly replied, as she slowly released her crushing grasp. "Looks like you two studs have bulked up over the years as well. Wow, you guys are huge!!" she mockingly continued.

"Well yeah, can't be a wimp and play college ball you know. Here, take a look at this" Billy said, as he pulled back the sleeves of his shirt and flexed both arms, with very sizable biceps rising up from them both. "Go ahead Lucy, feel these babies"

"Well....." she cooed as she reached up and felt Billy's quite massive arms. ".....looks like you've been working out hard there Billy. You been keeping up with your brother, Bobby?" she asked.

"You kidding, I bench 350 for reps, and squat close to 600. Pipsqueak here cant even bench 325" Bobby egotistically bragged.

"Yeah, just ask him who can beat who running laps around the field" Billy snapped back. "Say Lucy, what are you doing here anyway, and where's Mary?"

"Mary asked me to wait here for you both, she just left to pick up Mandi and Jenny. We're all going to have a sleepover here later tonight, your parents went away for the weekend and gave us the house. But now that you're both here, I should be going. I have to get my stuff ready for tonight, but I'll be back.....maybe I'll see you both later?" she cooed, as she lightly stroked the chins of the two boys with the tips of her fingers. "Ta ta fellas"

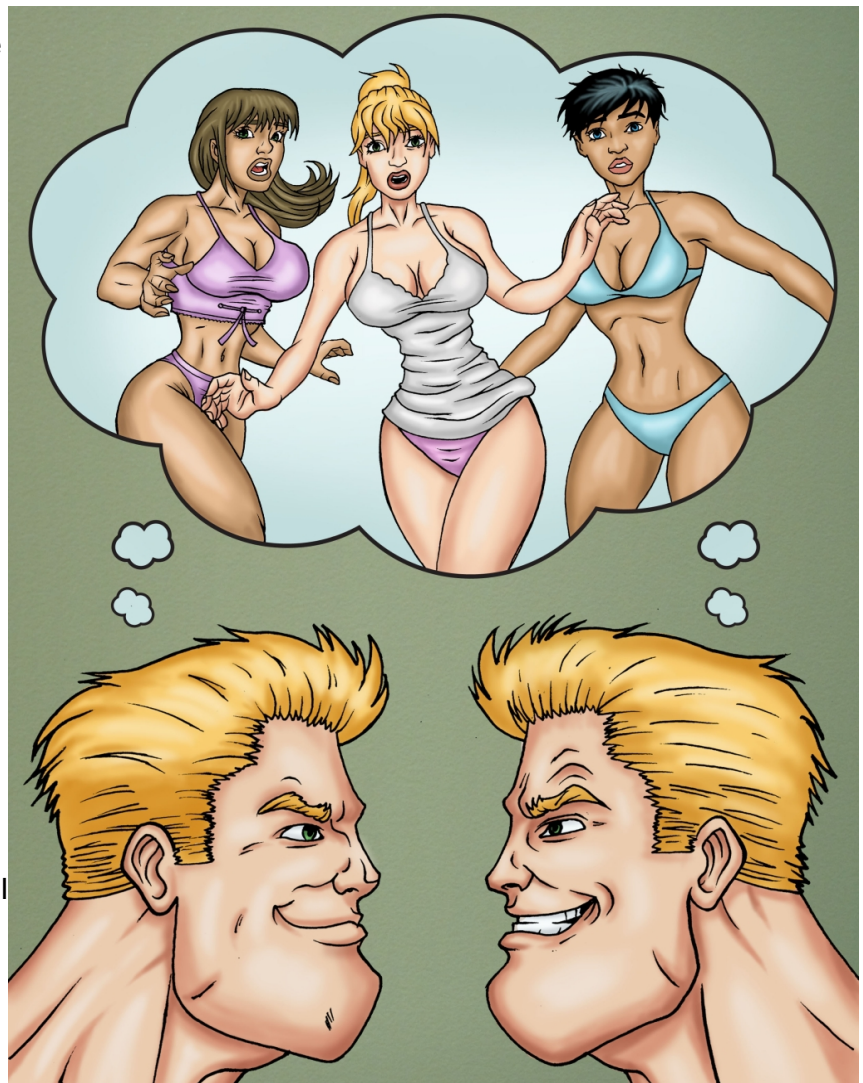
Bobby and Billy stood there, staring at Lucy as she skipped out the front door, almost in shock. "God, did she change since we've been gone", they both thought to themselves.

"See....." Bobby spoke out as he slapped the back of Billy's head. ".....I told you you forgot to call Mom and Dad. Why would they have left for the weekend if they knew we were coming home today?"

"Hey!!!" Bill replied, rubbing the back of his head, "I DID call!! I told you I remember speaking to them both, Dad even said he couldn't wait to see us today. I don't know why they decided to leave"

"And what's with HER?" Bobby asked, pointing to the door Lucy just walked out of. "I thought she was going to snap me in two there, and her back, did you feel that??"

"Yeah.....yeah, I did. It was hard, I mean HARD. Man, I've felt softer guys on our football team. I don't know what's going on here Bobby, I'm as confused as you are"



"Eh, who cares, lets just bring these damn bags upstairs and then I'm off to bed, that drive killed me here"

"Yeah, tell me about it. 10 hours trapped in a car looking at your ugly mug isn't exactly how I wanted to spend my day" Billy joked, as Bobby again slapped the back of his brothers head.

"HEY!!!"

"Actually, now that I think about it, this all could work to our advantage. If Mary and her girl friends are going to be spending the night here, with no parents in sight, this would be the perfect opportunity to remind them all who's back.....and, who's boss" Bobby evilly snickered.

"Yeah.....I always knew there was a reason I kept you around. heh heh" Billy maliciously agreed. "Just like old times, eh Bobby?"

"Just like old times Billy." replied his brother, as the two young men slapped High 5's to one another, picked up their bags, and made their way upstairs to their rooms, each planning to grab a quick nap before the nights festivities.

"Shhhhhh.....I think they're all in the basement" Billy quietly made out to his brother, as they both tried as best they could to silently make their way down the stairs to the house's main level.

"Man, we must have been bushed. We've been out for hours, and I didn't even hear any of them come in"

"Yeah, kinda hard to believe listening to all the noise they're making now. What, do they got a live band going on down there? You'd think they were trying to wake us up or something."

"Well, who cares, let 'em make all the noise they like" Bobby schemely made out. "It'll make our job of getting downstairs unnoticed that much easier"

"Yeah, good idea man....." Billy said with a grin, ".....now come on"

The two of them then proceeded to slowly made their way thru the den on their way to the basement door. Thoughts of all the cruel and bullying things they were going to do to Mary, and all of her little girl friends, ran through both their minds. They had been gone a long time, and while they had continued their harassing ways with many others during their college years, it just wasn't the same as when they used to torture their little sister and her wimpy little friends. This was going to be a night they would all remember for a very long time.

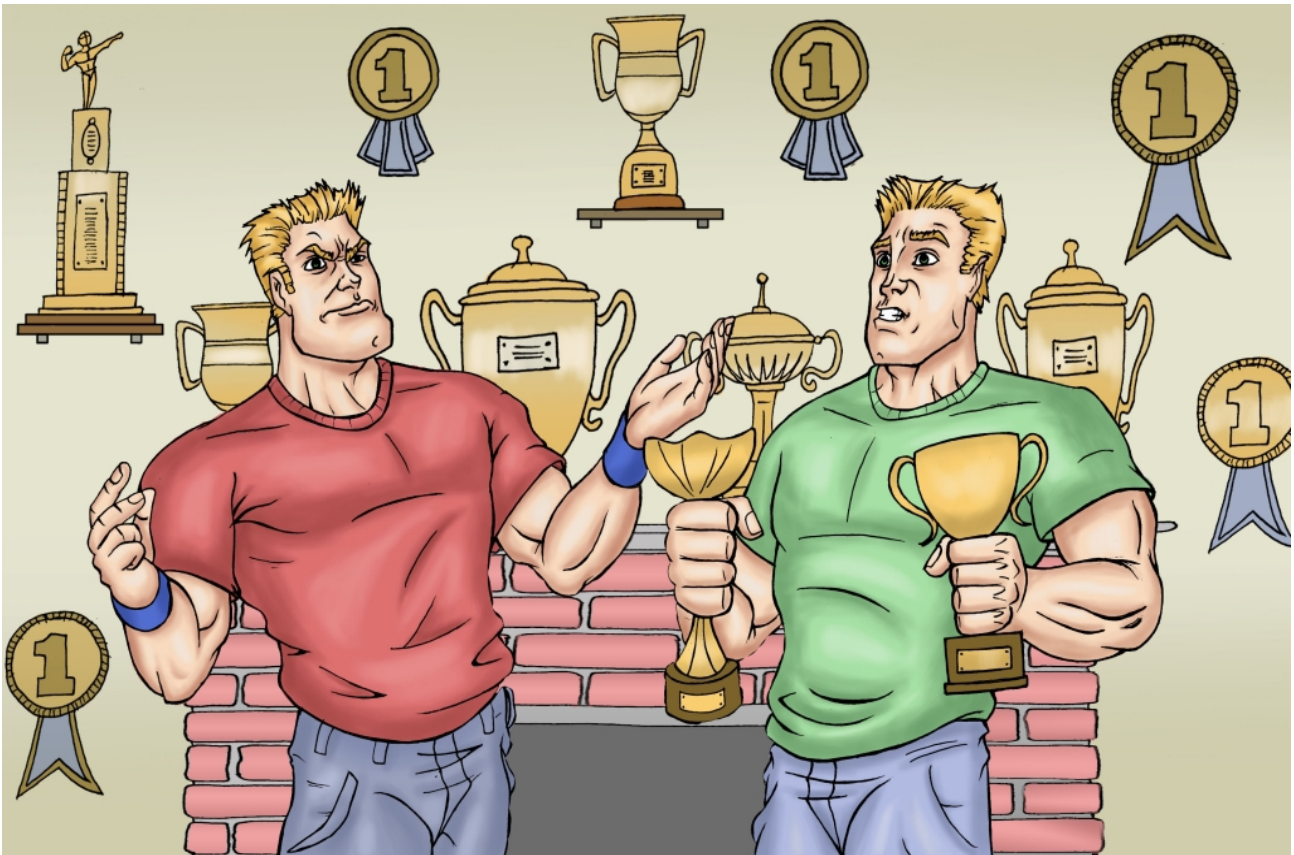
Suddenly, as they passed by the room's trophy case, something caught Billy's eye. Being athletes for most of their lives they were used to trophies displayed all over the house growing up, but something about this particular display seemed somehow different.....something was odd here.

"Hey, Bobby.....Bobby!!!"

"WHAT???" He screamed back.

"Shhhhhh....what are you, crazy??"

"They can't hear us, with as loud as they have that music, I can barely hear you!.....now what do you want?"



"Look at these" Billy spoke out, pointing to the mantel which housed several of the room's many trophies.

"So, Mom puts our old football and wrestling trophies out for display. Shes been doing that since we were kids, so what?"

"Oh?? And did they always have the name Mary Abbott on them, or did you legally change your name back then and not tell me?" Billy sarcastically made out.

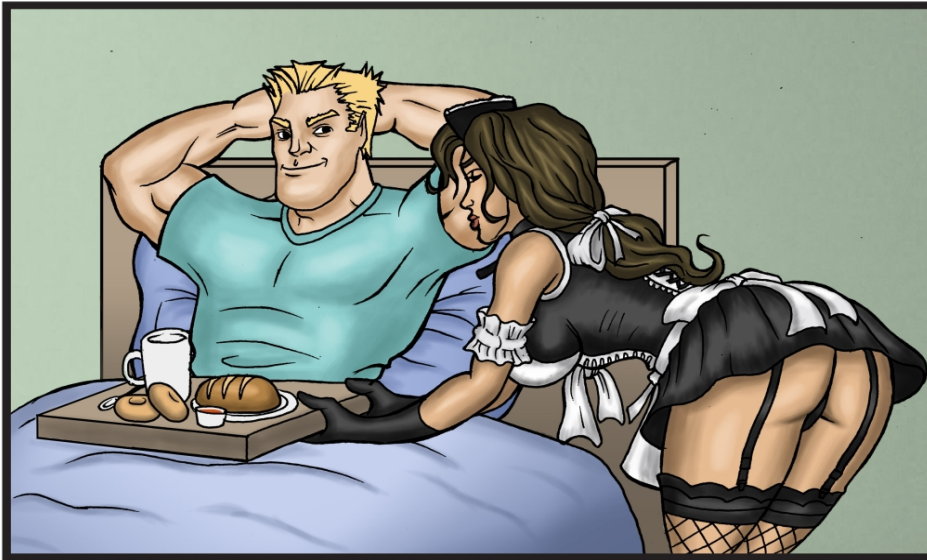
"What? Gimme that!" Bobby said with a puzzled look on his face, as he grabbed the trophy from Billy's hands. "Mary?!? This isn't right.....Hell, this isn't even one of our trophies. Look at the dates, we were in college then. Christ, this one was just this past season?!?!" he spat out as he, along with his brother, rummaged through the many trophies around the room. "OK.....OK, relax, so Mary's an athlete. Shes taken over in her big brothers footsteps, so what?"

"So what??? Look at these trophies. Football? Wrestling? They didn't have co-ed football or wrestling when we used to go here Bobby, and that wasn't that long ago"

"So what are you saying Billy? That Mary plays on the Boys Teams??? That she wrestles and plays football against guys? Little Mary? Don't be stupid!!" Bob scolded. "They're probably just from some stupid little girly flag leagues. You know, like some kinda after school thing, for extra credit or something"

"Yeah.....yeah sure, that must be what they're from" Billy said in a self reassuring tone. "Mary, playing those sports against guys close to our size, and getting 1st Place trophies in them.....God, what was I thinking there?"

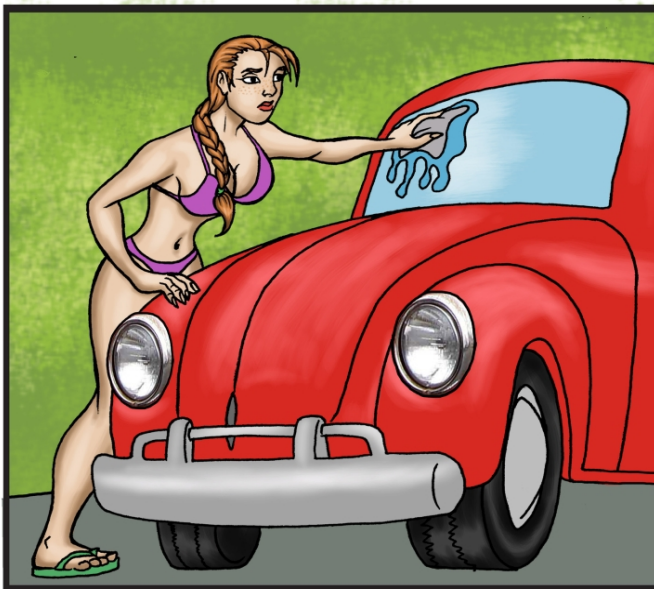
"Hey, it's cool. I was a little surprised myself for a second. Now just relax, we gotta put our game faces on here, we got a job to do, all right?"



"Yeah...." Billy replied with a malicious grin on his face, ".....this is going to be so cool. What do you say we have them all clean our van tomorrow morning, inside and out?"

"That going to be before or after our breakfast in bed?" Bobby maliciously added, as they both started laughing. "Let's do it!!"

Then the two young men, gently turned the basement door knob, carefully opened the door and slowly moved their considerable bulk down the stairs as quietly as they could.....down to their unsuspecting sister and her friends, down to have some long awaited fun, down to show them all who's in charge now.



As they made their way down the stairs, and got closer to Mary's little slumber party, they could hear all of the girls giggling, laughing and all round having a fun time.

No doubt huddled together talking about boys, doing one another's hair and make up, and of course dancing around to the thumping music, which now that the basement door was open seemed to shake the entire house.

At least, that's what they figured was happening. They still had a second door at the bottom of the stairs to go through before they could actually see what was going on. Their plan was to just jump through the door, and using the element of surprise as well as their much practiced skill at intimidation and their naturally bullying ways, they'd have every girl in that basement screaming and crying in no time flat.

Or so they thought.....

Before they could so much as turn the second door's knob they were swiftly grabbed from behind, by the backs of their necks, by what felt like an incredibly powerful pair of hands. They were quickly turned back around, and pushed face first into something that seemed at first soft and tender, yet quite firm. With the lights in the basement hallway out, and their faces being mashed into some unknown form, they had no chance to see who or what had attacked them. Suddenly and without warning, the once softish material they were being crushed against turned stone hard, causing both boys to yelp and scream in pain, as they felt like they were both trapped in some kind of super strong stone vise.

Try as they did to break free, pushing with all the strength both of them had, they couldn't budge themselves an inch. Their strength quickly began to leave them, as even more darkness enveloped their senses. Their lack of breath, and the crushing power of whatever superhuman force had ambushed them, had caused them both to pass out, limp and weak as rag dolls, in their attackers vise-like grip.

Pain.....pain and dizziness.....pain, dizziness and weakness.....and the sound of little girls giggling.....??? This is what Bobby and Billy slowly and groggily awoke to.

"Wha.....uhhhh.....what the hell....." Billy moaned out, slowly allowing his vision to clear and focus. His brother started coming to as well, with the same puzzled and confused thoughts running through his head.

"Welcome home boys" a cute young feminine voice said. "It's been such a long time, I can't believe you're both finally here" she continued, in a very excited tone.

"Mary?!?!" they both dumbfoundedly uttered. As their strength started to return, both boys slowly got up and surveyed the surrounding basement. They quickly noticed they were surrounded by almost 10 young girls, and in the lead of this very surprising pack, was their sister Mary.



"Yep, you miss me? I missed you guys HEAPS" she made out with a huge smile across her beautiful young face.

Mary stood, hands on her hips, much taller than both boys ever thought she'd be, and with an aura of confidence, pride and power that almost floored the two boys. She was dressed in the usual teenage girl sleepover attire; flannel sweat pants, Backstreet Boys T-shirt, girly socks with the little pom pom balls on the back. Her long blonde hair was pulled back into a ponytail, an almost devilish smile very evident across her beautiful face. As they continued to look around they noticed that a great deal of their quite spacious basement area had been taken over by tons and tons of weights and exercise equipment.

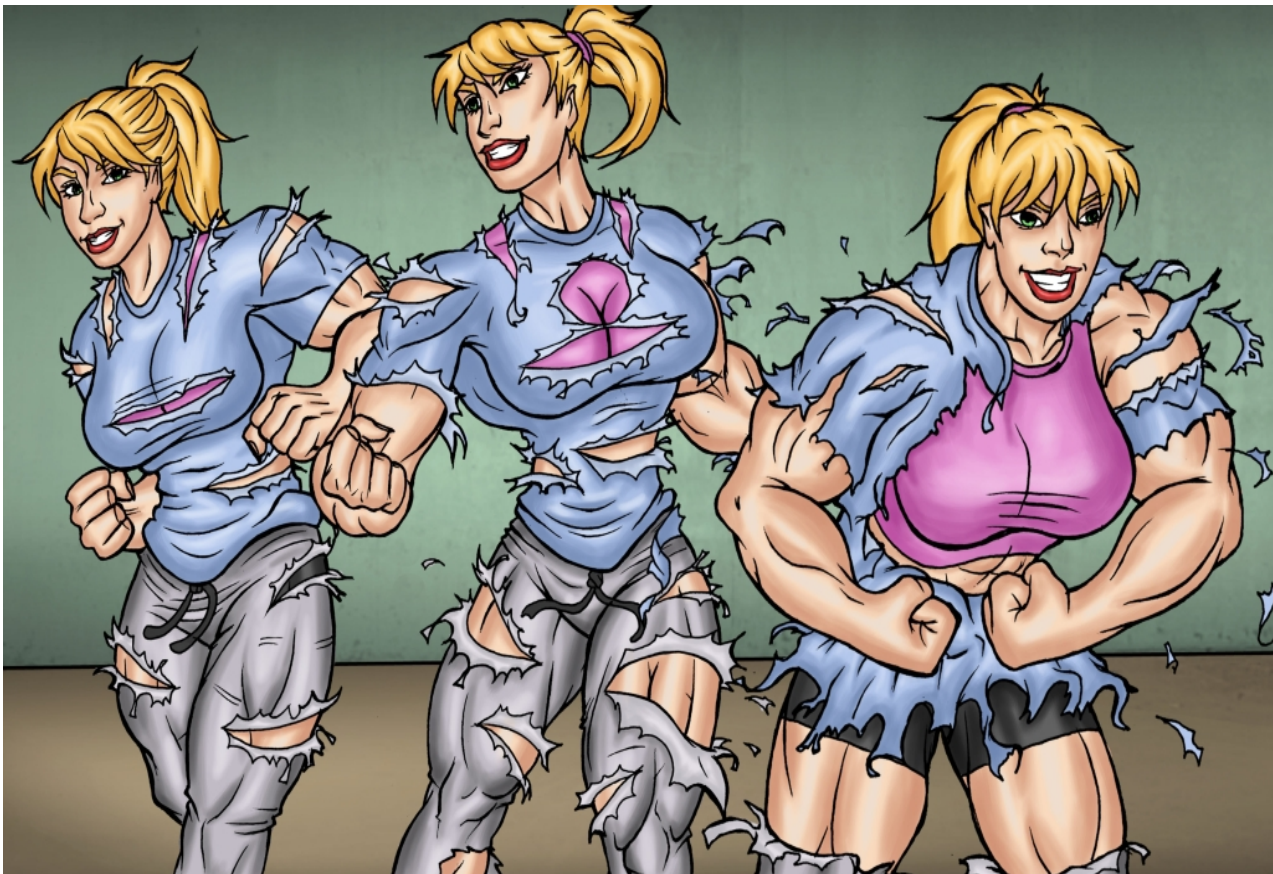
"Mary, what the hell is going on here!!!" Billy yelled out at his sister, as he felt his strength fully return to him. "What the hell happened out there, and what's all this stuff all over the place? What, Dad go gym crazy after we left?"

"Yeah!!! We want answers, dammit!!! You got about 5 seconds to tell us whats going on here, OR ELSE!!!" Bobby added.

With that, the girls all started giving off little giggles, which shocked Bobby and Billy even further. These girls were supposed to be afraid of them, they were supposed to run in fear, scream in terror.....but instead of hiding and begging for mercy, they were laughing. Anger was growing like mad in both young men, as they realized they were being made fools of. And NO ONE makes fools of them, certainly not their teenage sister and her girl friends.

"Now listen up you little....." Billy harshly spoke out.

"No, you listen!" Mary interrupted. "You think you boys are going to torture and bully and just make all of our lives Hell like you did when we were kids? You think you can just come back after 4 years of being gone and push us all around, make us your slaves, just cause you're boys? Just cause you're bigger? Well, I have just one thing to say about that....." Mary playfully made out, as she slowly brought her arms out to her sides, wrists and elbows just slightly turned in.

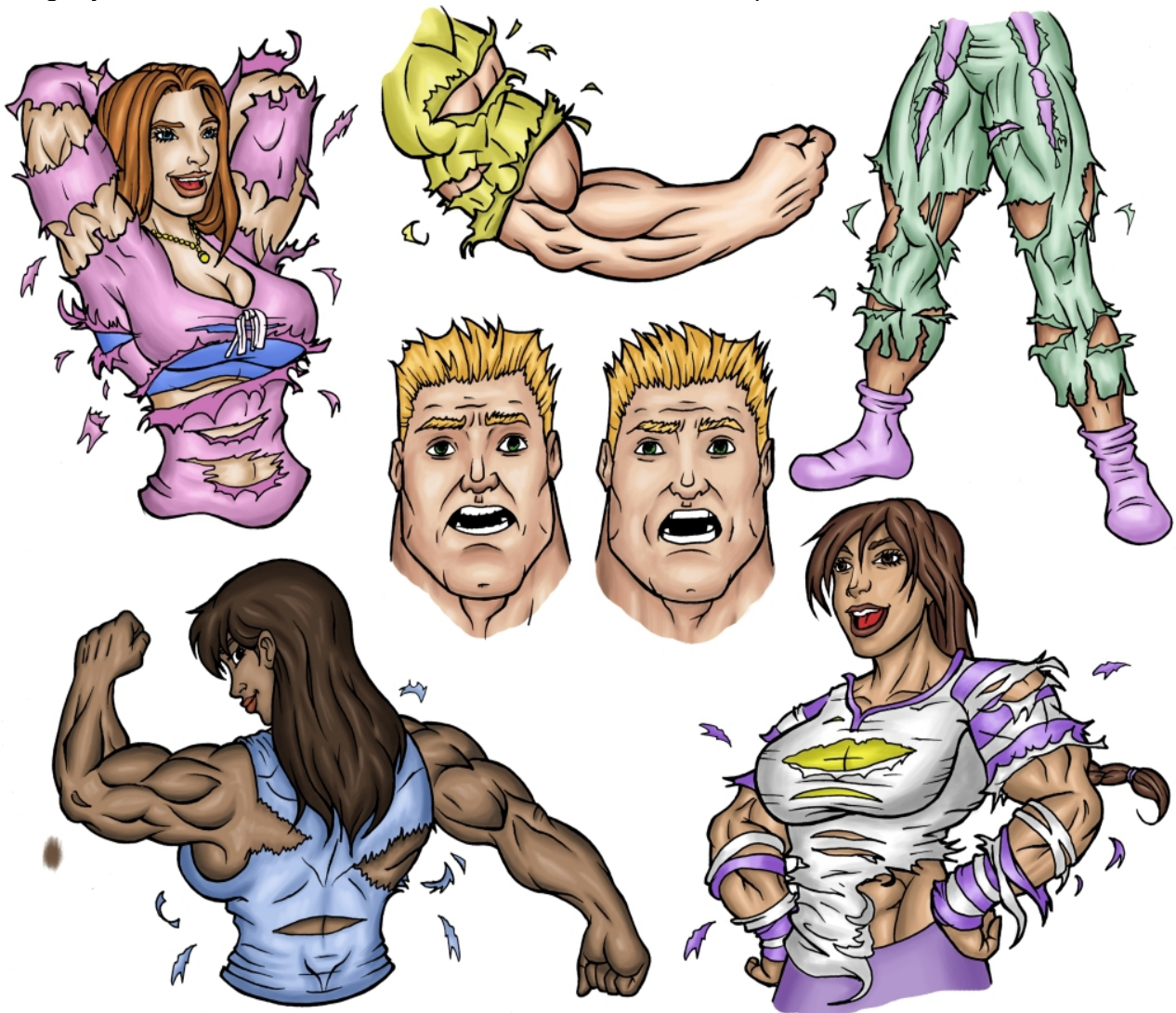


Slowly, and VERY powerfully, she brought her arms across her very ample chest, flexing all of her bodies massive muscles to their fullest in the classic FBB intimidation pose, the Most Muscular.

The two boys stood in shock and amazement as they watched Mary's previously loose fitting outfit incredibly get tighter and tighter by the second, as Mary herself seemed to be getting larger and larger. Her head slightly tilted forward, displaying a very cute youthful smile as she continued to expand her body well beyond the capacity for her outfit to contain them. Her sweats and T-shirt soon began to tear, then rip, then burst apart, revealing her flexing fully before them in a two piece exercise leotard, which left very little to the imagination.

As she slowly relaxed her flex, her body seemed to get a little smaller, though it was still a huge mass of solid vascular teenage feminine muscle. Mary looked like a seasoned FBB many years her senior, all the while still maintaining her childlike youthful glow and appearance, along with an amazingly sexy feminine side as well. She'd introduced her fantastic hard body to many a guy in this fashion, but never had any of them been as rewarding or as pleasurable to her as doing it for her brothers now.

"You see, my dear loving brothers, I've been busy since you've been gone, we all have. All the weights and gym equipment here, they're mine, not Daddy's. I've been working every day for the past 3 1/2 years, 4 hours a day, non stop, to build this body.....these muscles.....this strength. All 6 feet, 195 rock hard, super strong pounds of it. And I owe it all to you two" Mary giggled, as she continued to flex and expand in a series of powerfully looking FBB poses. "You see, for all the times you've used your size and strength against me and my girl friends growing up.....well, we just thought you'd like to know how it feels to be the weaker and helpless one. hee hee hee"



"What the hell are you talk....." was all Bobby could make out, as the sounds of ripping and tearing clothing could be heard, almost echoed, throughout their basement. As Bobby and Billy looked around in awe, they noticed the rest of Mary's friends flexing and posing and literally ripping their outfits to shreds with just the expanse of their muscles and strength. Each of these young girls, all of whom the boys slowly begin to recognize as ones they've tortured as kids, bursting with muscles and power, yet still maintaining their youthful girlish good looks. Each of them wearing their own skin tight workout outfits, revealing most every inch of their athletically toned and muscular young bodies.

"You remember the time you threw all my Barbie dolls in the tree in my backyard?" Mary's friend Mandi Hall softly made out, as she sauntered over the two boys, flexing and bouncing her very prominent and luscious muscles in their faces. "It took me weeks to try and get all of those down then.....I wonder how long it'll take you boys to get down after I do the same to you. Tee hee hee"



"And the times you would run along side me as I was riding my bike home from your house?" spoke out Vicky Stamper, another of Mary's childhood friends. "You remember how you'd make me fall, and that one time when I really scraped my knees bad and was crying in the middle of the street? Well boys, I've waited quite a while to return the favor....and make no mistake, you will cry" she cooed as she looked over her incredibly wide back, finishing off her intimidating posing routine with a massive lat spread.

"And don't think I've forgotten all of that hair pulling and those fat jokes, boys" breathed out Lucy Masters, pigtails and all, as she made her way closer to the two young men. "And you both still owe me a real hug with this babies wrapped around you" she said as she flexed her 17" arms to their fullest, "and I intend to collect"

These situations happened with each of Mary's girl friends. Each one had been harassed, teased, bullied and/or tortured by both Bobby and Billy for a great deal of their young lives, and this was their payback.....this was their revenge. Giggling and laughing as young girls do, they all took their time to intimidate and threaten their childhood bullies - but none took more pride and enjoyment out of this than Mary, for it was she who got it the worst.

"See this body, boys? See these muscles? See its hardness, its strength? I'm going to take so much pleasure from wrecking you two boys. I've waited my entire life to be able to get you both here like this, to get my body hard and strong enough to be able to do things to you like you did to me.....and so much more" she continued with an evil grin, flexing all the while as she did so. "I used to date the local college wrestling champ, til I beat him in front of his friends that is.....and I was only 15 when I did that. Now I go for older men, even older than you guys. I love the looks on their faces when they finally see my hard muscular body fully. When I lift them up, crush them in my little girl hugs, throw them around like rag dolls.....Hey, that's kinda like what you used to do to my dolls as a kid, isn't it boys? Well, looks like I'll be able to return the favor soon enough" Mary giggled yet again.



"Look here girls...." Bobby finally spoke out, trying to put on a tough man front. Trying to pretend he wasn't greatly intimidated by the young amazons all around them both. ".....I don't know what GAME you're trying to play here, but if you think a bunch of muscle bound teenage girls is going to scare us, then you think again!!!!"

"Yeah!!!!" Billy then joined in. "You don't think we've seen muscular girls before? Were athletes, KIDS!! Were in top physical shape, big and strong men, who could take on 5 of you at once if we wanted to! We play college ball girls, which means we bounce around guys MUCH bigger than you, muscles or no!"

"Bigger yes.....but stronger, not a chance baby doll" spoke out one of Mary's other girl friends.

"She's right boys. Sure, SOME of you men may have bigger muscles than us little bitty girls....." Mary teasingly breathed as she flexed her huge 18" biceps and her massive 29" thighs.



".....but as for strength and power, well, you MEN are by far the weaker sex. Lucy tells me you can bench 350, is that right Bobby? And Billy not even that much. Tsk tsk....where have all your muscles gone guys?"

Lucy herself can bench 650, for reps. Sure she may be one of our strongest here, but even our "weakest" could take you both on together and not even break a sweat"

"650 lbs!!! Yeah right, sure. Let me guess, you can lift a small car all by yourself, is that it Mary?" Bobby said in a mocking tone.

"No.....don't be stupid Bobby.....actually, I can lift a large car all by myself. You should've seen what I did to my last boyfriend's car when I found out he was cheating on me. Maybe I'll prove it to you later by overturning your van for you. But no, I don't think you'd need much proof later on.....not after what we've got planned for you" Mary excitedly chirped. "Still, maybe I'll do that anyway..... and if the two of you together can lift it back, then maybe.....maybe, we'll all wash your car, eh Billy?"

"Shit man, she heard us....."

"SHADDAP!!" Bobby snapped at his brother. "This is all bullshit man.....BULLSHIT!!"

"Ohhhh, I see you still need some convincing, eh big brother? Well, I think we can more than arrange that. hee hee"

THE END
(Part 2 – Coming Soon)

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