

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

(amysconquest.com)



On a warm summer's night, in a quiet little town, in a small cozy house, a man's screams echo and bellow throughout the night air. The nearby neighbors have no cause to call the police, or to alarm themselves, for they know exactly where the screams come from. They're all too familiar with such yells and cries in this neighborhood, especially from 1285 Masterson Place.....home of the Stewart twins.

"YEEEEAAARRGHHHHH!!!!!" a young man's voice yells out yet again.

"Awwwww, come on Baby, I'm not squeezing THAT hard" Jane Stewart giggled. "I can really show you how Hard I can squeeze if you'd like Baby, trust me" she teased.



"NO!!! No, No please.....I'm sorry....I didn't mean to.....ARRGHHHHHHH!!!!!!!"

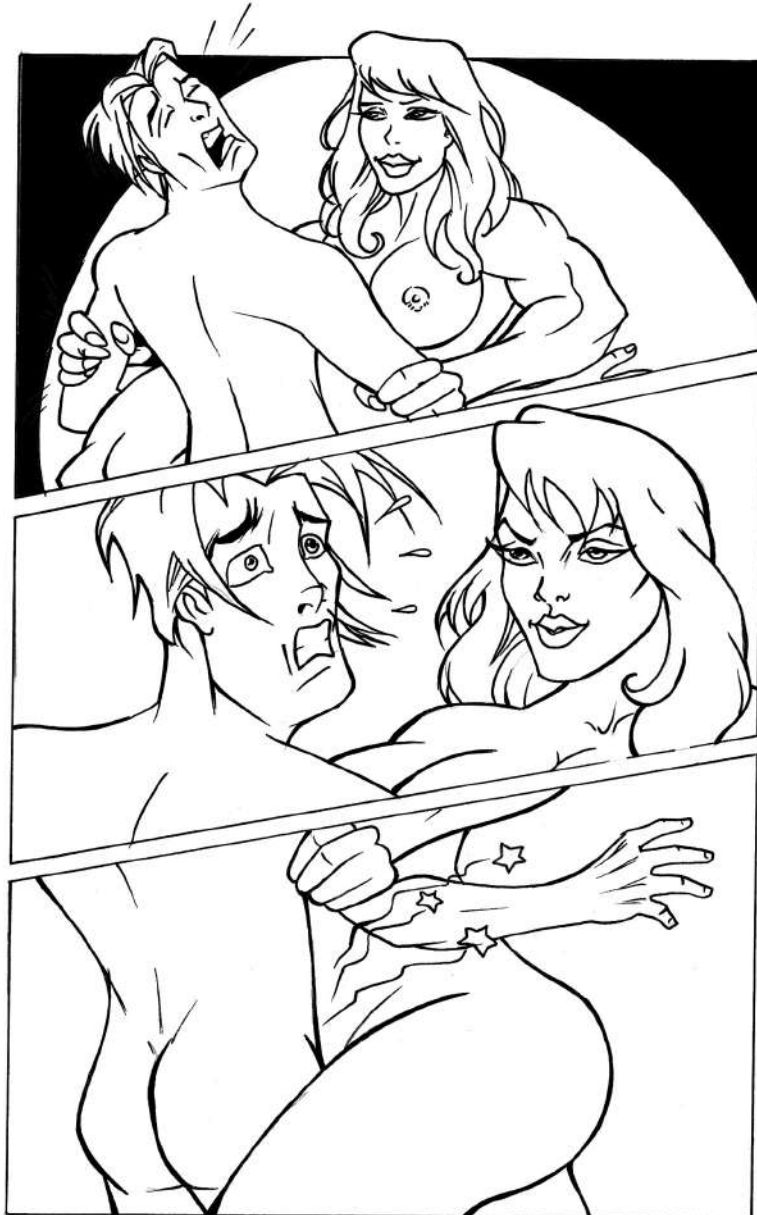
"Ohhhhh Sweetie, you have no idea how much it turns me on to give my man a little muscle cuddle. You like my muscles, dontcha honey? You do like how easily my hard, powerful body can just Crusshhhhhh, right Lover?"

"Ugghhhh....Oh God, please.....please stop.....AHHHHHHHHH!!!!" the clearly pain-wracked young man cried out.

"You're not answering me, my Love. Don't make me have to re-train you all over again, Baby" scolded out the all too powerful young girl, as she continued to send waves of agony all about her boyfriend's overmatched body.

"YES!!! Oh God Yes!! I love your muscles, your strength, your hardness. Please Jane, please I.....ARRGGHHH!!!!!"

"Now, you know not to call me Jane when I have you like this, Sweetie. You know what I like you to call me Baby, and I don't think you want to make me even angrier right about now" Jane cooed, as a vicious look crossed her stunningly beautiful face.



"Oh God, Oh God. I'm sorry, please, Please have mercy, my Muscle Mistress. PLEASE!!!" the male begged and pleaded out.

"Awwwww, I'm not hurting you, am I Sweetie? I'm sorry, I guess I don't know how strong these little girlie muscles of mine are. Hee hee hee" the punishing young Amazon giggled in his ear as she squeezed him even tighter.

"YYEAARRGGHHHHH!!!!!"

Jane Stewart, like her twin sister Janet, were two of the strongest, sexiest and most muscular teenage girls you could ever imagine. Both just turned 17 a few weeks back, they'd spent the last 5 years "playing around" with weights, and doing just about every other sport they could both get their hands on. Virtually identical in every way, from their 5'11" 180 lb physiques to their beautiful young faces, telling them apart was something even their parents had trouble with on occasion – and unfortunately for Jane's boyfriend Peter, that fact had just gotten him into a world of trouble.

"Whats the matter, darling? Don't you like my tight moist muscular pussy around your cock, squeezing your dick to pulp?" Jane teased, as she knew full well how much pain and damage her vagina was causing Peter; his loud cries, squeals and moans of pain telling her that, and a whole lot more. "I thought you liked my strong, muscular body, Baby. I thought you liked it when I milked your dick with just my muscular vagina, Honey? Don't you like it now that I'm squeezing a little tighter?"

"AARRRGHHHHH!!!"

"A little harder?"

"YEEEEEAARRGGHHHHH!!!"

"Don't you like it when I Crush Fuck you, my Darling? Don't you like it when I use this hard-body of mine to just crushhhhhh you til your cock Explodes?" Jane softly spoke out with a malicious smile, as she continued to hold her boyfriend still and immobile, sending untold agony all about his now mangled dick from her incredibly powerful pussy muscles.



All Peter could do was cry, beg, and yell in pain. His large and powerful body held tight and fast by his unstoppable Amazonian girlfriend. He'd always loved her amazingly strong and firm body, especially the truly incredible things she could do with it.....with him. But there were times, and they were getting more and more frequent lately, that she would cause serious hurt and damage to his very athletic, though overmatched, body. She got off on it, he knew. Jane LOVED to show her physical power over men. Tossing them around like dolls, holding them in painful wrestling holds, and more recently, the Crush Fuck. Powerfully fucking him while using her massively hard muscles to just squeeze and crush every bone in his body. This turned her on to no end. Extreme pain for him, the ultimate in orgasmic pleasure for her.

"Tell me, Baby....." Jane cooed, as she leaned over to tongue his ear, "...does Janet Crush Fuck as well as I do?" she ended with an amazingly powerful squeeze from her ultra tight pussy. So hard was her vagina's constriction on his dick that Peter would have collapsed on the spot if not for Jane's muscular arms holding him upright by his biceps. Crushing his arms in her steel-tight grip, as she mauled his cock inside her muscular cunt, all while holding him upright against her bedroom wall. "Well, Does She???" she asked again, more angry than before, as she began tightening herself all around his body, causing him to scream out in horrendous pain.

"GOD, NONO.....NO ONE DOES IT LIKE YOU, MY MUSCLE MISTRESS!!!! SHES NOTHING COMPARED TO YOU, I SWEAR!!! AARRRGHHHHHH!!!!!"



"That's good Baby, that's good" the dominant musclegirl sensuously breathed with a smile, as she eased up slightly on the pressure. Peter had unsuspectingly made love with Janet, her identical twin, which was the reason for his sexual beating this night. He started the night's arguing stating he didn't know it wasn't Jane, which only served to infuriate her even more. Their heated discussion soon turned into the destruction of Peter at the hands of his muscular hardbodied girlfriend. An hour later, he lie totally entrapped in his Amazon girl's tight grip, receiving the most painful Crush Fucking of his life. "So, my Darling, do you think you can tell me and my sister apart now?" she sexily spoke.

"Yes.....y-yes.....please.....no m-more.....p-please....." he defeatedly replied.

"You realize if you make this mistake again, or if I find you so much as looking at another girl, my pussy is going to swallow your cock whole, Honey. Mmmmmmm. Rip it clean off and eat it, and my tits are going to grind your head to dust Baby - and that's nothing compared to what the rest of this body is going to do to you" she breathed out sexily, as her naked breasts began bouncing, dancing, and flexing full of rock solid pec muscles. Jane's amazingly voluptuous breasts slammed open and shut, a look of total dominance covering her gorgeous young face as she saw a look of fear completely overwhelm her boyfriends. "Mmmmmmm.....now that I think about it, I think my tits could use some loving, Sweetie. Come here, my big strong man, come here and please your Muscle Mistress. Hee hee"

Resist as Peter tried, his terror induced strength was nothing compared to his muscular powerhouse girlfriend. She easily maneuvered his head inside her tight rippling cleavage, and with a lick of her lips, and her eyes half closed, she SQUEEZED. Her breasts filled full and solid with massive pec muscles, and began crushing his enveloped head from all sides. This turned Jane on tremendously, and she then began to squeeze her muscle tits even tighter, as well as with her hands on his biceps, her pussy around his cock. Jane spent the next 15 minutes rocking herself on him, thrusting her powerful body into his, banging him harder and harder into the wall, as her moans of pleasure and his screams of pain echoed throughout their house, and the neighborhood itself.



Sometime later Peter awoke. His body utterly filled with unreal agony, his dick completely mangled and swollen, his face sore and very bruised. With all his remaining strength he could barely crawl up of the floor, and drag himself onto Jane's bed, where he then collapsed. He'd never felt such pain before in his life, and prayed to God would never do so again.

A brief thought of him breaking up with his sexually abusive girlfriend quickly came and left his mind, for fear of the horrendous beating he'd get upon even suggesting that to her. Peter had heard such stories of both Jane's and Janet's past boyfriends spending weeks in the hospital after such break ups. Plain and simple, you didn't break up with these girls, it was they that did the breaking, and in more ways than one.

".....Ohhhhhh Goddd....." was all Peter could moan, as he gently rolled himself back and forth on his Amazon girlfriend's bed. A place he'd spent many nights in such wondrous pleasure, he now spent in incredible pain.

"Well well, look what we have here" spoke out an all too familiar feminine voice from behind him. The totally beaten and defeated man quickly recognized that voice was of his destroyer/girlfriend, Jane. His eyes quickly opened wide as he uncontrollably jumped off the bed, something his sore body was nowhere near ready for.

"Ugghhhhhhh!!!!" he moaned as the muscles in his body burned, and intense shot pain throughout.

"Awwwww, what happened Tiger? Did my little sister hurt her big strong boyfriend?" the powerfully built, muscle packed young beauty teased out.



"JANET?!?!?" Peter near yelled out in shock and surprise.

"Yep, just little ole me" Janet teased as she slowly entered her sister's room, sexily flexing her full luscious muscles hard and full as she did. "Now, my gorgeous hunk of man....." she cooed as she powerfully flexed her way out of her T-Shirt nightie, then closing the room's door behind her, ".....who's Crush Fucking did you say was "nothing compared to Jane's"? Looks like I'm gonna have to give you the ultimate in Crush Fucking, my cute little guy, see how well I rate then. Hee hee hee"

Not moments ago Peter prayed he'd never experience the incredible pain that Jane had just put him through.....Unfortunately, we don't always get what we wish for.

THE END

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