

A MUGGER'S MISTAKE

(amysconquest.com)





"You didn't really think you'd get away with it, did you Little Boy? HAHAHA.....my God, you men just get more stupid by the day. What, you thought you'd just run up, grab my purse, and shoot on down the street, with me helpless and crying in your wake, huh? Well, I guess you know better now, don't you.....DON'T YOU??"

"Yes.....Oh God, yes.....please....! I'm sorry..... just....Uggghhhh....just let me goplease..... Ahhhhhh"

"What, you don't like being cuddled by a gorgeous sexy muscle girl? Don't like having your body being held in my powerful arms, your face nuzzled against my full firm tits?"

"Please.....I'm sorry.....Arrrgghhhh.....I'll never do it again.....just let me gouhhhhhh..... please....."

"Let you go eh? Well, if you insist"

"NO....No wait.....don't....."

With that, the Amazonian teenager then lifted her would be assailant high onto her out stretched muscular arms, and threw him 15 feet into the alley wall. A loud Thud, followed by several slight crackling noises could be heard as he hit.

Earlier that night, Michele had just finished teaching her evening judo class and was on her way back to her college campus when this foolish mugger tried to grab her purse and run. Little did he know at the time that her grip was like solid steel, along with the rest of her amazingly athletic body, and even if he did manage to take her purse from her, she would have chased him down with ease. As it happened, he grabbed her purse only to then flip flat on his back when she pulled him roughly down by the purse strap she still held on to, following it with a perfectly executed judo flip.



Dressed in a fairly loose fitting sweat shirt and pants, with her long black hair done up in a ponytail, this Asian beauty appeared to this man like a curvaceous girl walking back to school late at night. An easy target for his late night hit and run activities.....or so he thought. Michele then picked this man up and proceeded to use her mastery at Judo, which she had studied since she ws 8 along with her older sister Melissa, and proceeded to flip, throw and hurl her attacker all over the street, giggling as she did so. Her powerful female muscles, mixed with her knowledge of the martial arts, left this man no opportunity or chance to escape.

She eventually decided to prolong her fun with him, and to show him the error of his ways. Flipping him onto her broad powerful shoulders Michele then carried him to a nearby alley, where she knew they would be in relative privacy. While being carried along, completely helpless to stop her, the mugger felt first hand why he was so sorely outclassed, and how this young girl could be doing all of this to him.



Her full shoulders were hard....VERY HARD, no give to them at all really. And they were attached to one of the widest backs hed ever seen on a woman, or in this case felt, in his life. He could feel the ripples of muscle and strength underneath her now tighter sweatshirt. As he bounced around on her shoulders, he couldnt help but try to hold on for balance, and what he held onto was one of her arms, arms like he never thought a woman, let alone a young college aged girl, could ever attain. The hardness of her back and shoulders was at least equalled in her arms. And their size.....they were BIG, much bigger than his own he though to himself. As tight as he was holding them, they didnt dent an inch, not at all.

"Not too bad, are they?" Michele taunted her soon to be play toy. "You should see how big and hard they get when I flex 'em. Oh, what am I saying, you will see.....Mmmmmm.....and feel"



The man was dumbfounded. In complete and utter shock. Though as much fear as he was experiencing now, there was also a very strong sense of lust and desire. A desire he could not suppress. Out of complete foolishness and stupidity he tried to grab one of her full voluptuous breasts. Even in this state, knowing what she could do to him, he couldn't help but cop a feel. Her breasts were quite large, and as this man soon found out, VERY FIRM. Michele promptly stopped, tossing the man to now face up across her shoulders in a back breaker hold, and proceeded to bend him down across her shoulders.

"Now, did I say you could do THAT?" she spoke, as the man who appeared to be much larger than herself at first glance, could only scream and flail his useless body like a man possessed. "You going to try that again, my Little Rag Doll?"

"NO!! OH GOD NO.....UHHHHHH.....PLEASE, YOU'RE KILLING ME!!" the mugger screamed as he felt his body being bent backwards over this young Amazon's powerful shoulders.

"You going to do anything unless I tell you?" Michele continued.

"NO....PLEASE...I'LL DO ANYTHING....UUGHHHHH.....ANYTHING YOU SAY.....JUST STOP.....ARRGHHHHH!!!"

She then lessened the pressure of her hold, knowing that she had proven her point to this idiotic man. She continued into the alley, holding him still upside and bouncing as she walked, giving her victim more sudden sharp shots of pain through his entire body. Michele then flipped his weak and defenseless body off her shoulders, and the big man landed with a THUD on the concrete floor.

"You like this body, don't you? You like it when I lift and crush you with it, I know. I can see" she cooed, as she glanced down to the man's crotch. "Would you like to see this body? Would you like to see the tits that you wanted so badly to touch before?" As she was erotically teasing this man, she slowly began undressing, removing her now barely loose fitting sweat suit to reveal a body that made this man nearly cum straight in his pants, while at the same time made him want to run away as fast as his legs could take him.

Her body was shapely and firm, curves and hardness all over, every inch hard and muscular, yet sexy and feminine. Now that she had completely removed her outfit, she stood only in a purple pair of lace panties and her cute little girl sneakers. As she began to flex her body in a series of well practiced and very erotic body builder poses, her body began to grow larger and harder, something which this man didn't even think possible.

"Boy, did you pick the wrong girl to try and mug tonight. Mmmmmmm, I can't wait to tell my sister Melissa about you.....better yet, maybe I'll bring you to her tonight. She's a Senior here, and she loves to "play" with guys even more than I do" she teased with a sexy smile. "She and I used to be the terror of our neighborhood when we were younger, a job our little sister has now taken over. Learning how to beat up poor weak boys and men was what we lived for, and unfortunately for you my Little Baby Boy, still live for. 11 years of Judo, and 7 years with heavy weights have built one pretty amazing body, don't you agree?"

The man, still slumped over on the ground, could barely move, yet alone utter a sound.....a big mistake for him.



"When I talk to you, SLAVE, you answer me" she growled, as she positioned his head in between her rock hard thighs. With just two quick bursts of teenage amazon power, this man was crying yet again. His hands uselessly trying to pry away her titanic thighs, as she laughed at his inability to even budge them an inch. "Awwwww Baby, I've had men twice your size in this same position, and they couldn't move me at all.....what hope do you think you have?" she sexily taunted her victim further. "Now, I'm going to ask you again, and this time if you don't answer, what I do to you will make this seem like a picnic in the park.....Don't you agree that this body is amazing?"

"Y-yes....Yes, it's the most amazing body I've ever seen.....Ughhhhh....You're so strong....so muscular.....Ahhhhhh....so beautiful.....p-p-please.....I can't take anymore.....please....."



"Oh, sure you can my Little Toy. Remember, I've been doing this my whole life, and I know just how much a man can take.....even if it's just a sniveling weak pathetic man like you" she continued, as her super strong legs mercilessly crushed his head in a variety of different ways. "I can kill you this way, you know that don't you? I can kill you any number of ways with this body. Scared? You should be my Little Man, cause when I'm done with you, you'll be lucky to even look at another woman again and not wet yourself" Michele continued as she then unclenched her thighs, bent down, and picked him up again, this time with her massively muscled arms. She held him curled into a ball, mashing his body between her Amazonian arms and her hard full breasts. "Do you still like my tits? Do you still want to grab them?"

"No....please....I'm sorry I did that....I..."



"No?" Michele interrupted. "You don't like my tits anymore? Well that doesn't make them very happy, maybe you should get a little closer to them. Maybe then they'll make an impression on you" she giggled as she crushed his body into her chest. As full and round as they were firm and hard. Hard with teenage female muscle. His screams shout out yet again, though this time no where near as loud, due to the fact that his body and face were being crushed into her arms and chest. "Do you like them now, my Little Play-thing? Or maybe you'd like some more?"

"N-n-no.....p-p-please.....I can't breathe.....P-please....."

"Do you like my tits now???" she asked again, crushing him even further.

"Uggghhhhh...God, YES!!!! Yes....I love them....you have the best tits I've ever seen..... uhhhhh..... God, yes!!!" the man half wheezed and half screamed.

Now, back to our story's beginning.....Michele effortlessly tossed this much weaker man into the alley's wall. The man, landing with a CRASH, only had the strength to pull himself into a ball and cry.

"Awwwww, did little bitty girl throw her big strong man too hard? Ohhhh, I'm sorry Baby, here let me make it up to you" Michele cooed.

With that, this amazing Asian amazon grabbed the man, and proceeded to tear away his clothes, as easy as if she were opening a birthday present. Finished, she held his now naked body by his under arms, his toes barely touching the ground, his face a total mixture of fear and tears.

"Oh, now don't cry my cute Little Boy, I told you I'd make it up to you, and I will.....but my way. Hold on big man" she teased with a wicked smile.



She then grabbed him by the waist, and then proceeded to not only hoist him effortlessly in the air, but turned him upside down as well. There he hung, completely naked, held utterly helpless by the strong muscular arms of a girl he had just minutes ago planned to mug. She then manuevered one of her hands to grasp around his ankle, holding him so that his penis was just inches from her face, her moist pussy just inches from his.

"Mmmmmm, I just love the way you silly boys react to a sexy powerful muscle display" she cooed, noting his surprisingly erect member. "I can rip you in half like this, you know. Just take my oh so powerful arms and spread your legs apart until you split in two" Michele taunted, as she began bouncing him up and down, causing her defeated victim to scream in pain and terror. "But I said I'd be nice to my foolish Little Boy, now didn't I? We'll save the ripping for another night then.....for now, well let's just say I always get a little hot when I use this body and all it's powerful muscles against you weak men. So open up Baby....it's dinner time"

She then moved his body closer to her own massively muscled one. She took his cock into her warm awaiting mouth. Her expertly training tongue bouncing all over his full blood pumped dick. She slowly moved him in and out, moving his entire body in mid air as she did so. Slowly, erotically, powerfully.....fearfully. She moved him out again, his penis nearing its explosion, and looked down at the man, who to her dismay was doing nothing to her own soft wet pussy.

"I did say dinner time, that means you eat too!!" she growled. "Or maybe you like some more convincing....." She lowered his body again, a normal man's physique, which in her Amazonian arms was little more than a child's toy, and placed his head yet again between her supremely full and powerful legs.

The man screamed yet again with all the breath he had left as her thighs slowly began to crush his much weaker head and face. There they stood, his body completely supported by the strength of her single arm, her knees slightly bent just enough to capture his screaming head inside her massive thighs.

"Now....have we learned our lesson?" she teased him in an almost school teacher like tone.

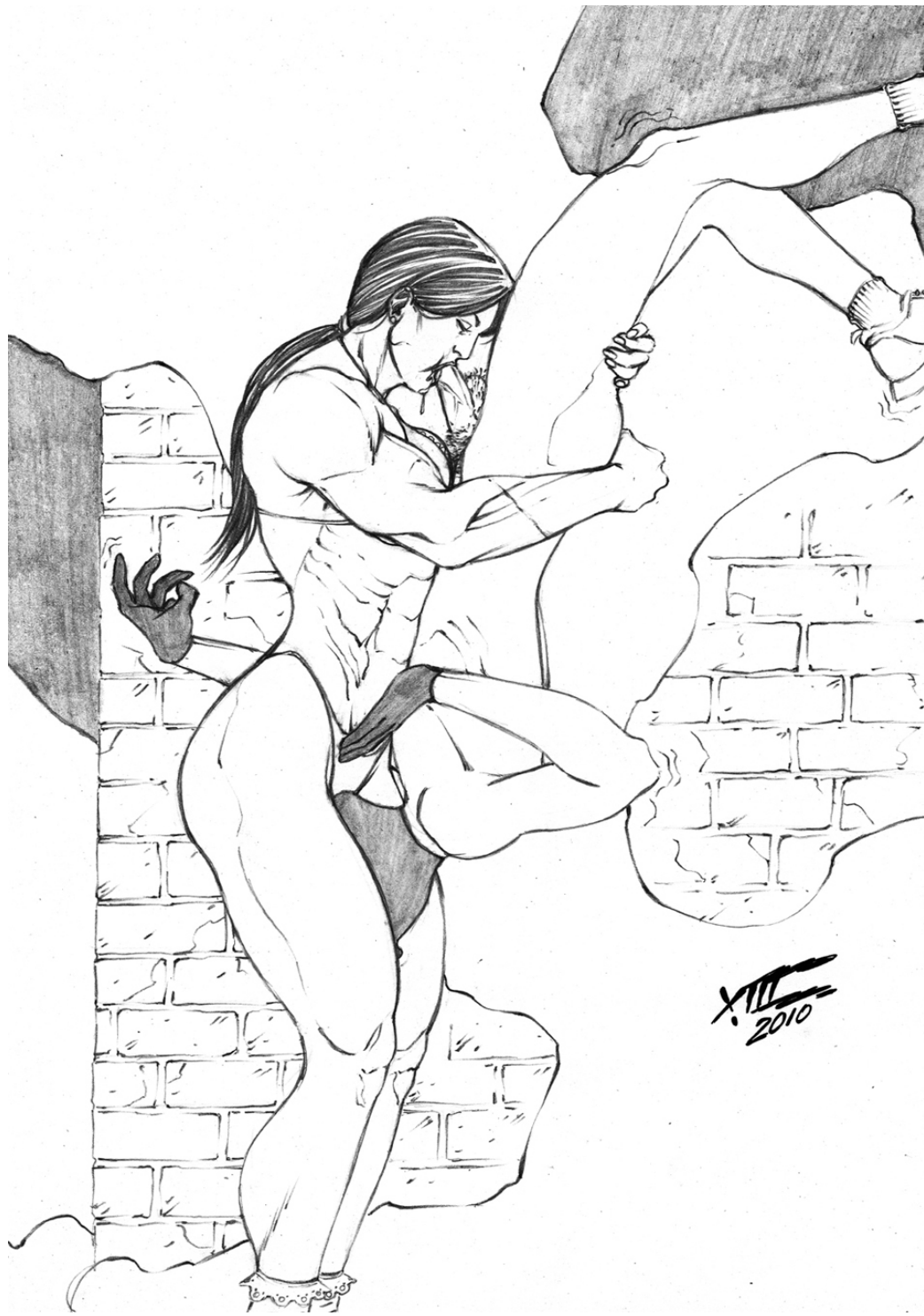
"GOD....YES, PLEASE....I CAN'T...." the man spat out, gasping and screaming at once.

"So you'll do as I say?"

"YES.....anything.....just no more p-pain.....p-please....." the outclassed man defeatedly uttered.

"Oh come on now, don't be such a wimp. I barely even used any Judo on you tonight. Hell, my 16 year old sister could take you apart without half trying. God.....you men....." Michele cooed with a girlish giggle.

Michele then again straightened her legs, and evened up their sexual areas as before. This time, she sternly looked down at her victim to make sure he fulfilled her needs first. He quickly pulled aside her soaked panties and dove his face inside her waiting pussy, and began licking and using his tongue in every conceivable way, his fear and excitement made him dart in and out of her like a man possessed. Michele gave an immediately erotic moan, and then proceeded to take him inside her moist mouth yet again. She moved her arms like two super muscular pistons, in and out, thrusting his frail body against her rock hard one again, and again, and again. Both players moaning and sighing loudly as they eventually climaxed powerfully in each other mouths, so powerfully in fact that several of this man's ribs seemed to Snap and Crackle in her arms steel tight embrace. Michele then removed her play toy from her mouth and began sucking and slurping and swallowing every drop.



"God...that was amazing...." she breathed passionately, licking the hot cum from around her full luscious lips. "I always have to be a little careful when I do that with my boyfriend, I wouldn't want to hurt the little guy. Captain of the football team or no, he's still my Little Baby Boy. Mmmmmmm, it felt so good to go all out just now.....hope you didn't mind" she teased with an evil grin, as she looked down to see the man out cold, his breathing labored, his chest a mass of bruises from its forceful impacts against her steel hard frame.



Michele promptly dropped this man to the floor and started to dress back into her now much tighter, but still very concealing sweatsuit. She quickly fixed up her long flowing dark mane's ponytail, and slowly walked over to the still unconscious man. A man who was once a predator of women, and who was now a crumpled heap of flesh and bone. She bent down easily lifted his weight onto her shoulders and began to walk out of the alley, again towards the school's dormitories. The man slowly began to come to, moaning and crying weakly as he did.

"wha....w-w-where...uggghhhh....." he could barely make out.

"There's my Little Boy-Toy now. Good to see I didn't kill you, my stupid Little Man. Well, you'll be glad to know it's all over.....for now that is" Michele cooed wickedly. "You were so good though, I decided to share you with my older sister I told you about, Melissa. I hope you're "up" to it though, she's no where near as gentle as I am"

THE END

Copyright 2010 Amy's Conquest (amysconquest.com)