



MUSCLE CRUSH PART 3

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FOR STEPHEN, THINGS JUST COULDN'T GET ANY BETTER. HE HAD SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN KIM'S COMPANY THE PAST FEW DAYS, AND TODAY HE WAS AT HER PLACE. SHE STRADDLED HIS THIGHS AS THEY FERVENTLY MADE OUT.

MMM!...



BREAKING OFF FOR A BREATHER, KIM CLIMBED OFF STEPHEN TO SIT BESIDE HIM. HE SORT OF MELTED INTO HER, ENJOYING THE FEELING OF HER STRONG BODY.

HONEY, I HAVE SOME SPECIAL ACTIVITIES PLANNED FOR US.

SIGH
ANY TIME I SPEND WITH YOU IS SPECIAL, KIM.

AWWW... THANKS SWEETIE. TODAY IS GUARANTEED TO BLOW YOUR MIND.

STEPHEN GASPED LOUDLY AS KIM SUDDENLY SWOOPED HIM OFF HIS SEAT AND CRADLED HIM IN HER ARMS.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT JUST HOW STRONG I REALLY AM.

I AM GOING TO SHOW YOU THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE...

OH..WOW!



THESE MUSCLES
AREN'T JUST FOR SHOW
BABY!

THEY'RE SOOO BIG!

NOW, I WANT YOU TO
GRAB HOLD OF THEM
REAL TIGHT.



KIM, HOLDING HER FLEX, SLOWLY STOOD UP IN A GREAT DISPLAY OF STRENGTH. STEPHEN HUNG FROM HER BODY... MOUTH AGAPE.

OH MY GOD!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET, BABE. THIS IS JUST A WARM UP.

KIM SET STEPHEN DOWN AT THE COFFEE TABLE. SHE MOVED TO TAKE A SEAT ACROSS FROM HIM, MOTIONING FOR HIM TO JOIN HER. AS HE SAT DOWN SHE PLACED HER ARM ON THE TABLE, COCKED AND READY FOR ACTION.

WE WILL START OFF WITH SOMETHING SIMPLE... ARM WRESTLING!

NEVER ONE TO SHY AWAY FROM A CHALLENGE, STEPHEN PLACED HIS HAND IN HERS AND GRABBED THE TABLE FOR SUPPORT. KIM, SMILING CONFIDENTLY, STARTED THEM OFF. STEPHEN IMMEDIATELY PUSHED HARD, THROWING HIS WEIGHT BEHIND HIS ARM.

GRRRR!

COME ON STEVIE. I CAN BARELY FEEL YOU PUSHING!

GO AHEAD... USE BOTH YOUR ARMS!

STEPHEN FELT LIKE HE WAS PUSHING AGAINST MARBLE. CURIOUS HIMSELF TO SEE IF IT WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE, HE BROUGHT HIS LEFT ARM TO HELP.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

GAH... SO...
STRONG!

I'M SLOWLY AND DELIBERATELY BROUGHT
STEPHEN'S ARMS DOWN. HE FOUGHT HARD BUT
IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.
AS HIS ARMS WENT DOWN, HIS WHOLE BODY
SEEMED TO FOLLOW. HE FEEL OFF THE SIDE
AS HIS ARMS HIT THE TABLE....

OK, I THINK THAT'S
ENOUGH.
TIME TO END THIS.

AHHHHH!



KIM HELPED STEPHEN OFF THE GROUND AND ONTO
HER LAP. SHE HELD HIM TIGHT TO HER, WRAPPING
HER STRONG ARMS AROUND HIM.

AWWW... DID MOMMA
HURT HER BABY?
I AM SO SORRY.

I... I'M SORRY I'M NOT
STRONG ENOUGH, KIM.

A man and a woman are in a playful wrestling pose. The man, who is bald and has a goatee, is wearing a grey and white striped polo shirt and white trousers with a brown belt. He is holding the woman from behind. The woman has short dark hair and is wearing a grey tank top and white pants. She is looking up at him with a playful expression. They are in a room with patterned wallpaper and a blue sofa.

OH, STEVIE... DON'T
WORRY BABE.
I'M STRONG ENOUGH FOR THE
BOTH OF US.

COMING UP NEXT...
WRESTLING!

WRESTLING?...
BUUUT... I DON'T HAVE
ANYTHING TO WEAR.

DON'T WORRY, I'M
SURE I CAN FIND YOU
SOMETHING TO WEAR. YOU
REST UP... GATHER YOUR
STRENGTH.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR
CHILDREN?

THEY'RE BOTH OUT WITH
FRIENDS. WE HAVE THE HOUSE
ALL TO OURSELVES, HUN.

ROB HAS BEEN PACING IN FRONT OF JENNA'S HOME... TOO ANXIOUS TO KNOCK, BUT TOO SCARED OF JENNA NOT TO SHOW UP. FINALLY HE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR... AND SOON IT'S OPENED... BY A STATUESQUE TEEN.

HEY KID... WHAT'S UP!

WHAT... AHH... I MEAN
HEY...

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE, KID?

I'M NOT A... I MEAN
YES... I'M LOOKING FOR
JENNA.





JENNA?
NO WAY! ARE YOU HER
NEW BOY TOY?

WHAT?
I AM NOT A **TOY**... AND I
AM NOT A **KID**!

WELL NICE TO
MEET YOU JENNA'S
BOY... WHO IS NOT A
TOY!
I'M SKYE... HER
YOUNGER SISTER.

I... I'M ROB...

WELL... YOU SURE ARE
CUTE, LITTLE ROB!

ROB WAS TAKEN ABACK BY SKYE'S BRAZEN ATTITUDE. DESPITE HER YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE, SHE TOOK CHARGE OF THE SITUATION AND GRABBED HIM BY THE ARM. HE COULD ONLY BRING HIMSELF TO UTTER A SMALL PROTEST AS HE WAS FORCEFULLY DRAGGED INSIDE.

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING STANDING OUTSIDE? COME IN HERE, AND LET ME HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!

HEY!



WELL... WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH JENNA,
LITTLE ROB?

SHE... SHE
TOLD ME COME
TODAY!

HMM... SUCH AN
OBEDIENT LITTLE BOY.

MAYBE AFTER
JENNA'S DONE WITH YOU,
WE COULD PLAY A
LITTLE.



SKYE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH
MY BOYFRIEND?

NOTHING JENNA.
I WAS JUST GETTING TO
KNOW HIM.... I SWEAR.





I'M 16... AND
YOU WEREN'T ANY
OLDER WHEN YOU
STARTED DATING,
JENNA!

YOU ARE NOT OLD
ENOUGH TO HAVE A
BOYFRIEND, SKYE.

YES, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW
YOUR OWN STRENGTH.

THAT'S NOT FAIR!
THAT BOY WAS A BULLY
AND A JERK.
YOU COULD HARDLY BLAME
ME FOR WHAT HAPPENED.

HEY!

HOW ABOUT
THIS... YOU FINISH
YOUR CHORES BEFORE
ROB LEAVES, AND *MAYBE*
I WILL LET YOU PLAY
WITH HIM...

SUPERVISED OF
COURSE... AND I'LL
GIVE YOU A FEW
POINTERS SO YOU
DON'T BREAK YOUR
BOYS!

OMG... YOU
PROMISE?!



WAIT... I DON'T...
I MEAN I AM NOT
GONNA... I KNOW YOU
CAN HEAR ME.

THANKS, JENNA!
SEE YOU LATER, LITTLE
ROB!

OUTSIDE TIM'S HOUSE, LILLY WALKED UP TO THE DOOR THINKING OF THE WEIRD PHONE CONVERSATION THEY'D HAD. HE HAD BEEN VERY ADAMANT SHE SHOULD COME, AVOIDING TO DISCLOSE ANY DETAILS, NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE PRESSED HIM.



LILLY WAS QUITE TAKEN ABACK BY THE YOUNG WOMAN WHO ANSWERED THE DOOR. SHE EVEN THOUGHT SHE MIGHT HAVE KNOCKED ON THE WRONG DOOR.

HEY... UHM...
IS TIM HERE?

YEAH... HE'S WAITING
INSIDE. I'M BRIDGET...
YOU MUST BE LILLY!

YES... PLEASED TO
MEET YOU BRIDGET.

SAME...
COME RIGHT IN.



LILLY CAUTIOUSLY WALKED IN. SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHO THIS GIRL WAS OR WHY SHE WAS THERE... IN FACT TIM HADN'T EVEN MENTIONED HER ON THE PHONE. WHAT WORRIED LILLY THE MOST THOUGH, WAS JUST HOW BIG AND INTIMIDATING BRIDGET WAS. SHE'D NEVER SEEN ANYONE THIS SIZE BEFORE!

WAIT... IS THAT MR. JONES?!

YUP... NEVER MIND HIM, HE'S ON A TIME OUT!

HUH?... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?... AND WHO ARE YOU TO TIM EXACTLY?!



WHO I AM IS NOT
IMPORTANT AT THE
MOMENT, LITTLE GIRL!

WHAT YOU NEED
TO KNOW IS MR.
JONES WAS VERY...
VERY RUDE TO ME.

TELLING ME I HAD
NO RIGHT, AND THAT I
SHOULD LEAVE...

THAT'S WHY I
PULLED HIM OVER MY
KNEE FOR A SPANKING,
THEN PUT HIM IN THE
CORNER!

YOU DID WHAH...

NOW... ARE YOU
GOING TO BE RUDE TO ME
AS WELL, LILLY?

NO... I SWEAR!



LILLY TREMBLED AS BRIDGET HALF LED, HALF DRAGGED HER THROUGH THE HOUSE. SHE FOUND TIM SITTING ON THE COUCH, LOST IN THOUGHT.

LOOK WHO IS FINALLY
HERE TIMMY!



A scene from a video game. In the center, a very muscular blonde woman with pigtails, wearing a blue sports bra and dark blue bikini bottoms, stands with her arm around a man. The man is wearing a black tank top and black shorts with a 'PRO' logo. He is looking down. In the foreground, the back of a woman with dark hair, wearing a black and white patterned top, is visible. The background features a large window with a view of greenery and a wooden slat wall. A speech bubble from the blonde woman contains the text: 'OWNERSHIP? WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?'

OWNERSHIP?
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

BRIDGET TOOK A SEAT ON THE COUCH, AND WITH A GENTLE TUG, PULLED LILLY TO SIT BESIDE HER. LILLY WAS FEELING OVERWHELMED, AND INTIMIDATED. AND SITTING THERE BESIDE BRIDGET, SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL SELF CONSCIOUS AS WELL.

GO AHEAD... TELL HER!

... I
WASN'T
FAITHFUL..

THAT'S NOT ENOUGH,
EXPLAIN IT TO HER.
AND LOUDER PLEASE!

I DIDN'T TELL
BRIDGET I WAS IN A
RELATIONSHIP BEFORE...
WE... UHM...

BRIDGET INTERRUPTED TIM, PULLING HIM VIOLENTLY FORWARD, CAUSING HIM TO FALL OVER HER LAP. LILLY WATCHED MORTIFIED, BUT A LITTLE FASCINATED, AS BRIDGET EFFICIENTLY REMOVED TIM'S SHORTS AND BRIEFS DESPITE HIS STRUGGLES.

NOW... I HAVE
PUT OFF YOUR
PUNISHMENT LONG
ENOUGH!

NOOOO!!
PLEASE!!



LILLY JUMPED WHEN THE FIRST SPANK HIT! THE CRACK SOUNDED LIKE A GUNSHOT! IT WAS FOLLOWED BY FOUR MORE STRIKES, EACH MORE POWERFUL THAN THE LAST... BRIDGET STOPPED AS SUDDENLY AS SHE'D BEGAN, WHILE TIM'S SOBS FILLED THE AIR.

NOW... TIMMY.
DO YOU HAVE
SOMETHING TO SAY TO
LILLY?

OH MY GOD... ARE YOU
ACTUALLY CRYING?

SOB
I AM SOOOO SORRY
LILLY!



COME OVER HERE,
TAKE THIS.

YOU ARE THE
WRONGED PARTY HERE.
YOU ARE ENTITLED TO A
LITTLE PAYBACK.

PAYBACK?
WHAT... WHAT SHOULD I
DO?

IT'S SIMPLE HUN, JUST
SWING FROM THE
SHOULDERS!



THAT'S GREAT LILLY, NOW MAKE
SURE TO TELL HIM WHY HE'S
BEING PUNISHED.

WHACK
...THAT WAS FOR
CHEATING ON ME.
WHACK
...AND THAT WAS FOR EVERY
TIME YOU LOOKED AT
ANOTHER GIRL!

AAAAHHHH!!
I AM SO SORRY!
PLEASE... STOP!



THAT WAS A DECENT
EFFORT, LILLY.
OF COURSE YOU WOULD NEED
ARMS LIKE THESE TO MAKE
HIM REALLY SORRY.

OH WOW!!
YOUR ARMS ARE SO BIG!

THEY'RE NOT JUST BIG...
GO AHEAD... TOUCH THEM.

REALLY SORRY? MY
BUTT CHEEKS FEEL LIKE
THEY'RE ON FIRE!

SOB!

LILLY HAD TO SPREAD HER LEGS WIDE TO STRADDLE BRIDGET'S TREE TRUNK THIGH. AND AS SHE TRIED TO ENCIRCLE BRIDGET'S MUSCULAR ARM WITH HER SMALL HANDS, SHE COULD FEEL THE HARD MUSCLES BETWEEN HER LEGS AND HER HANDS.

WOW!
THEY ARE JUST... SOOO
BIG AND SO HARD!

THEY CAN GET EVEN
BIGGER, AND HARDER.
LET ME SHOW YOU!

FOB!

LILLY FELT BRIDGET'S LARGE HAND FORCE ITS WAY BETWEEN HER LEGS. BRIDGET GENTLY BRUSHED LILLY'S SMOOTH INNER THIGHS AS SHE MOVED IT INTO POSITION, CUIPPING MOST OF HER ROUND LITTLE BUTT IN HER BIG HAND, WHILE RESTING HER THUMB BETWEEN LILLY'S SOFT WET LIPS.

GASP
WHA.. WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!

OH...
YOU'RE
ALREADY WET.
THIS IS GONNA
BE SUPER FUN
FOR YOU!

TIM THOUGHT HE WAS USED TO BRIDGET'S STRENGTH BY NOW, BUT SEEING HER LIFT LILLY WITH ONE ARM, HER HAND CUDDING HER CROTCH, WAS A SIGHT HE FOUND INCREDIBLY AROUSING.

LILLY SEEMED TO BE ENJOYING HERSELF TOO.

UP WE GO...
EASY NOW GIRL, DON'T
FIDGET!

OMG...OMG!!

BRIDGET SLOWLY STOOD UP, BRINGING LILLY UP WITH HER. HER MUSCLES SWELLED AND GLISTENED WITH THE EFFORT. TIM WAS SO TRANSFIXED BY THIS DISPLAY OF BRIDGET'S POWER THAT THE HUMILIATION OF HIS PUNISHMENT AND THE SEARING PAIN EMANATING FROM HIS BUTT CHEEKS ALMOST COMPLETELY FADED AWAY.

THIS IS FUCKING
INSANE!
YOU ARE SO FUCKING
STRONG!!

TA DA!!

oo FUCK THIS IS HOT!

LILLY FELT THE PRESSURE FROM BRIDGET'S HAND ON HER VAGINA AND IT WAS DRIVING HER WILD. THE DISPLAY OF STRENGTH IN ITSELF WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO MAKE HER SQUEAL.

IN A HAZE OF PLEASURE SHE GLIMPSED BRIDGET AS SHE GRABBED TIM BY THE BACK OF HIS SHIRT AND HAULED HIM UP TO HER LIPS, AS HER THIGH FORCED ITS WAY BETWEEN HIS LEGS SUPPORTING HIM MID AIR. AND THAT WAS IT FOR LILLY, SHE COULDN'T STOP HERSELF. SHE SCREAMED IN PLEASURE AS SHE CAME, HER LEGS CLOSING AND BODY SHAKING.

AAHHHHH!





BRIDGET QUICKLY SWIVELED AND TOSSED TIM ON THE COUCH, JUST IN TIME TO CATCH LILLY DEFTLY IN HER ARMS.

THERE THERE LITTLE ONE... REST UP.

THINGS ARE HEATING UP HERE. I'M GONNA GO PUT MR. JONES IN HIS ROOM BEFORE THINGS GET OUT OF HAND.

MMMMMM-

A man and a woman are on a light-colored, textured couch in a modern room. The man, on the left, is wearing a black and grey patterned bodysuit and is sitting up, looking towards the woman. The woman, on the right, is wearing a white and black patterned bodysuit and a black skirt, lying down with her head resting on her hand, smiling. The room has a white wall with a power outlet and a patterned rug.

LILLY, ARE YOU OK?

MORE THAN... I FEEL
GREAT!



BUT I NEED MORE!

MORE... WHAT?

I WANT YOU INSIDE
ME...
RIGHT NOW!

WHAT?!
NO... NO... LILLY...
BRIDGET IS GONNA BE
BACK IN A SEC AND SHE
WON'T LIKE IT...
NOT ONE BIT!

LILLY KNOCKED TIM ON HIS BACK WITH SURPRISING FORCE, GRABBED HIS LEG, AND PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER, THEN CLIMBED ON TOP.

I DON'T CARE!
I DESERVE THIS, YOU
CHEATING BASTARD!

GAH... NO... LILLY...
STOP!

LILLY DEFTLY REMOVED HER PANTIES AS SHE PRIMED TIM'S PENIS. DESPITE HIS PROTEST, TIM DIDN'T NEED MUCH COAXING BEFORE LILLY COULD SLID HIS PENIS INSIDE HER VAGINA.

AHHH!
YES... YESSS!

OH GOD!
LILLY...
AHHHH!

TIM QUICKLY GOT LOST IN THE PLEASURE OF THE MOMENT. THE THREAT OF BRIDGET WAS MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN. BUT JUST AS THE PLEASURE WAS BUILDING UP, TIM SUDDENLY FELT LILLY SLIP OUT WITH A MUTED YELL.

OOHHH!

TIM LOOKED UP AT A PISSED OFF BRIDGET. SHE HAD LILLY CRUMBLED UP IN A TIGHT BALL. HE STARED OPEN MOUTHED AS BRIDGET'S MUSCLES BULGED... SQUEEZING LILLY EVER TIGHTER.

YOU GOT SPUNK LITTLE GIRL...
I LIKE THAT.
BUT I TOLD YOU HE'S MINE...
YOU SHOULD HAVE ASKED FOR MY
PERMISSION FIRST!

AGHH!
I DI... I
AHHH!
PLEASE!

I'M GONNA LET **THIS** ONE SLIDE
ON ACCOUNT OF ME TAKING HIM FROM
YOU. **BUT...** ITS GONNA BE MY WAY.
AND IT'S GONNA BE **ROUGH!**

IN AN ULTIMATE DISPLAY OF POWER, BRIDGET LIFTED LILLY ONTO TIM'S HARD COCK, AND BEGAN SLAMMING HER UP AND DOWN ON IT WITH POWERFUL THRUSTS! LILLY WAS BEYOND HERSELF WITH PLEASURE, HER EYES ROLLED BACK INTO HER HEAD, HER MOUTH OPEN IN A SILENT SCREAM.

OH GOD... OH
GOD!!

AAAAAAAAHHHHH!!



DAMN! THAT WAS FUN
FOR A START.

PANTING
THAT... THAT WAS
SO...

HOT!!
YEAH, IT WAS... WE
NEED TO MOVE THIS
PARTY TO THE
BEDROOM!



BACK AT JENNA'S HOUSE... ROB WAS ENJOYING THE VIEW OF JENNA'S PERFECTLY SCULPTED GLUTES AS SHE CARRIED HIM UP THE STAIRS.

DAMN!! JENNA HAS A GORGEOUS ASS. I WONDER IF SHE'LL SIT ON MY FACE AGAIN.



I HOPE YOU
ENJOYED THE RIDE,
WEAKLING.
NOW... WHY WERE YOU
FLIRTING WITH MY
SISTER?!

WHAT?... I WASN'T... I
SWEAR... SHE'S JUST
TOO STRONG.
I COULDN'T STOP
HER!

A muscular woman with red hair tied in a bun, wearing a pink tube top and pink leggings, is leaning over a man. The man is on the floor, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and light purple pants. He is looking up at her. The woman is looking down at him. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a wooden door in the background.

YOU ARE GONNA HAVE
TO DO BETTER,
LITTLE MAN.

JENNA, I SWEAR I DIDN'T
FLIRT WITH HER.
I HARDLY EVEN SPOKE...

JENNA INTERRUPTED HIM, STEPPING OVER HIM
AND SCISSORING HIS HEAD WITH HER THIGHS.

SQUEEZE
DON'T WORRY,
WEAKLING.... I BELIEVE
YOU.

GROAN!

JENNA GAVE ROB A SMALL BUT POWERFUL SQUEEZE, THEN OPENED HER LEGS LETTING HIM FALL BACK TO HIS KNEES. BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER, SHE PLACED HER FOOT ON HIS THIGH.

TAKE OFF MY SLIPPERS, LITTLE ROBBIE.

WOW! HER FOOT IS ALMOST AS BIG AS MY THIGH!

A comic book panel showing a muscular woman with short red hair, wearing a pink two-piece outfit, flexing her biceps. She is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. In the foreground, the back of a person with long blonde hair is visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble from the blonde person contains the text. The background is a simple indoor setting with a wooden floor and a white wall.

WELL, MY LITTLE
WEAKLING, SINCE YOU
SHOWED UP... RIGHT ON TIME
TOO... I'M GOING TO TREAT
YOU TO A BIT OF A SHOW,
AS A REWARD.



ROB SAT TRANSFIXED AS JENNA SLOWLY STARTED TAKING OFF HER CLOTHES. SHE SHIMMIED OUT OF HER TIGHT PANTS MAKING SURE TO WAVE HER ASS AROUND FOR ROB'S BENEFIT.

I COULDN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU IF I TRIED, JENNA.

ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION, ROBBIE? WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO MISS ANYTHING.

YOU ARE FUNNY,
LITTLE MAN.

JENNA STOOD IN ALL HER GLORY, GIVING ROB AN EYEFUL, AND ENJOYING HIS ADORATION.

SOOO... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU ARE A GODDESS!

I LIKE THAT!
THAT'S HOW YOU WILL
ADDRESS ME ALL
EVENING, LITTLE
WEAKLING!





COME OVER HERE,
LITTLE GUY...
IT'S MY TURN TO SEE
THE "LITTLE SHOW"
NOW.

OH MY...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

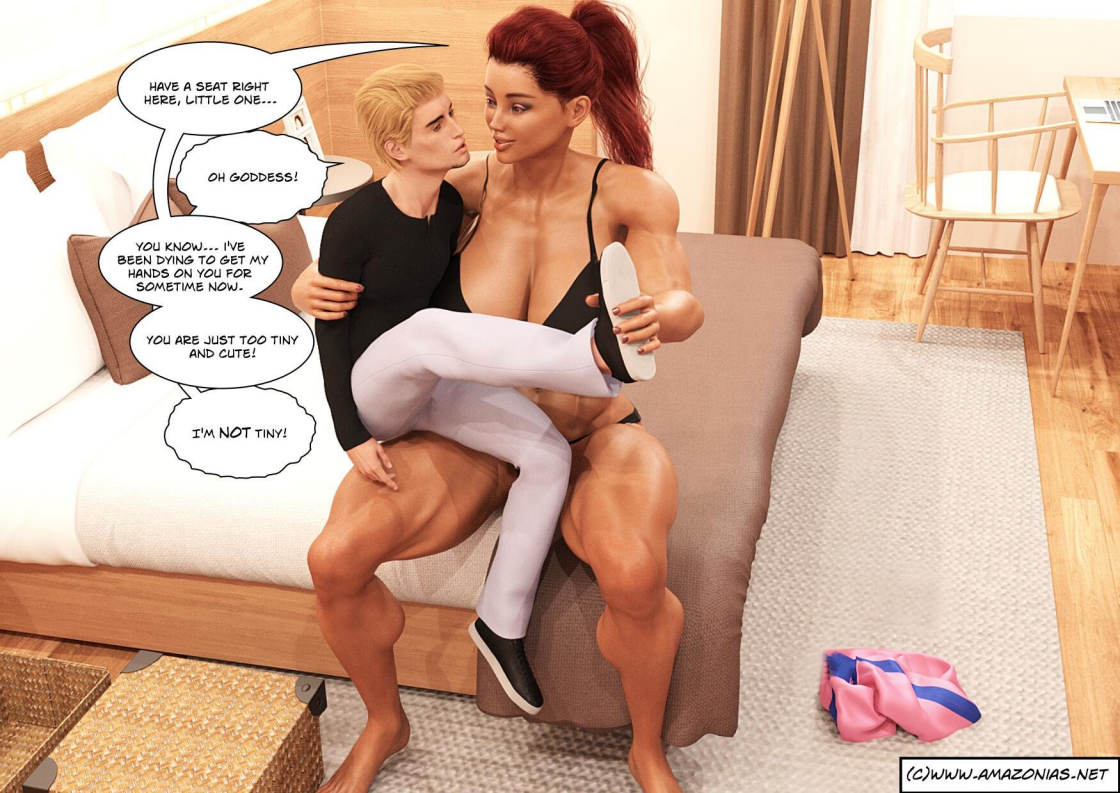


WHAT DO YOU
THINK I MEAN?
I TOOK MY CLOTHES OFF,
NOW ITS YOUR TURN.

GASP
JEN... I MEAN
GODDESS... PLEASE!
YOUR SISTER IS RIGHT
DOWN THERE.

NICE TRY, WEAKLING.
GIGGLE

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HER. SHE'LL BE BUSY
WITH HER CHORES FOR A WHILE...
NOW THAT SHE HAS AN
INCENTIVE.



HAVE A SEAT RIGHT
HERE, LITTLE ONE...

OH GODDESS!

YOU KNOW... I'VE
BEEN DYING TO GET MY
HANDS ON YOU FOR
SOMETIME NOW.

YOU ARE JUST TOO TINY
AND CUTE!

I'M NOT TINY!

JENNA SWIFTLY GOT RID OF HIS SHOES, AND HELD HIS FOOT UP AGAINST HER HAND.
ROB STARED IN FASCINATION AS JENNA MADE THE COMPARISON.

OH... REALLY?
JUST LOOK AT YOUR TINY
FOOT NEXT TO MY
HAND!

OH... WOW!



JENNA CONTINUED STRIPPING ROB, GETTING RID OF HIS SHIRT. AS SHE STARTED MOVING TOWARD HIS PANTS, ROB MADE A SMALL PROTEST. JENNA ANSWERED BY TRAPPING BOTH HIS ARMS BEHIND HIS BACK.

ARE YOU REALLY TRYING TO STOP ME, ROBBIE?

NO... I MEAN...
I GUESS I'M JUST A
LITTLE SELF
CONSCIOUS.

IT DOESN'T MATTER, YOU
ARE SO DELICIOUSLY WEAK. I
AM NOT GIVING YOU THE
OPTION TO RESIST!



I'LL HAVE TO BE EXTRA
CAREFUL WITH YOU, ROBBIE!
YOU'RE JUST TOO SMALL AND
DELICATE.

I'M NOT DELICATE!



OH YES YOU ARE.
LOOK AT THAT! I CAN
ALMOST ENCIRCLE YOUR
WHOLE WAIST WITH MY
HANDS!

GROAN
JENNA, PLEASE...
YOU ARE SQUEEZING
TOO TIGHT!

SEE? I'M HARDLY EVEN
SQUEEZING, LITTLE MAN!



FINALLY DONE!
NOW I WANT YOU DOWN
HERE....
ARE YOU READY TO WORSHIP
YOUR GODDESS!

GLADLY!

WHINGHA

JENNA CLIMBED ON THE BED, RECLINING LEISURELY. RUNNING HER HAND ALONG HER LONG LEGS, ENTICING AN ALREADY EAGER ROB.

I WANT YOU TO START WITH MY LEGS, WEAKLING.

THEY ARE A BIT LONG, AREN'T THEY? DO YOU THINK THEY ARE TOO MUCH?

THEY ARE JUST PERFECT, GODDESS!

ROB WAS DILIGENT, STARTING FROM THE
BOTTOM OF HER LEGS AND MAKING SURE TO
KISS EVERY INCH OF THEIR LUSCIOUS EXPANSE.



WOW... SUCH A
DEVOUT FOLLOWER!
YOUR GODDESS IS
PLEASED.

MMMMM!

AFTER A WHILE, JENNA PULLED ROB UP AND
ENCASED HIM IN HER LEGS. ROB FELT HE WAS IN
HEAVEN...

DON'T FORGET MY
OTHER LEG, WEAKLING!

WOULDN'T DARE
GODDESS.





WOW! YOU ARE SUCH A
LEG MAN.

I AM A JENNA'S MAN!

AWW... THAT'S SO
SWEET.

AS ROB CREEPT CLOSER TO JENNA'S INNER THIGHS,
AND CROTCH. SHE GOT INCREASINGLY AROUSED.
FINALLY SHE COULD NO LONGER CONTROL HERSELF
AND JUST GRABBED THE BACK OF HIS HEAD AND
BURIED IT IN HER CLOTHED PUSSY.
SHE RUBBED HIS FACE IN HER GENITALIA, AS ROB DID
HIS BEST TO PLEASE HER.

AAAAHHHHH!



JENNA LAID DOWN AFTER HER SWEET
RELEASE, BRINGING ROB OUT AND LIFTING
HIM IN THE AIR BETWEEN HER LEGS.

MMMM YEAH... MY
LITTLE WEAKLING HAS
SOME SERIOUS
SKILLS!

GLAD TO BE OF
SERVICE, GODDESS.

A close-up illustration of a woman with vibrant red hair and a man with blonde hair. The woman is on the left, looking towards the man on the right. They are in a close embrace, with the man's face partially visible as they kiss. The woman has a soft smile and is looking up at the man. The man's hand is visible, resting on the back of his head, with dark red nail polish on his fingers. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a wooden headboard visible behind them.

COME HERE YOU SILLY
LITTLE MAN.

MMMM

JENNA REMOVED HER BRA AS SHE CONTINUED TO HOLD ROB ABOVE HER, THEN QUICKLY MOVED HER ARM TO COVER HER BREASTS.

ARE YOU READY FOR THE BIG REVEAL, LITTLE ONE?

I AM DYING WITH ANTICIPATION, GODDESS.

JENNA OPENED HER LEGS, LETTING ROB
DROP ONTO HER BODY. ROB FELL HEAD
FIRST BETWEEN HER BIG BREASTS.

MY HEADLIGHTS
CAUGHT ANOTHER DEER,
IT SEEMS.

OOOMPH





JENNA MERCIFULLY LET ROB OUT FOR AIR, AND UPON SEEING HER VOLUMINOUS BREASTS UP CLOSE, HE COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF. HE LATCHED TO ONE OF HER LARGE NIPPLES STARTED LICKING AND KISSING, TEASING THEM WITH HIS TEETH. JENNA SIGHED CONTENTLY, LETTING OUT A SOFT MOAN AS SHE GENTLY PALMED ROB'S SMALL HEAD IN HER HAND.

MOAN
OH... ROBBIE!
SUCH A GOOD BOY!

MMMMMM



SUDDENLY, JENNA TURNED SMOTHERING
ROB UNDER HER BREASTS. HER BODY
SQUASHING HIS INTO THE MATTRESS.

GOD...
I WANT TO FUCK YOU
SO BAD, LITTLE ONE.

OH.. GODDESS..
MMMFFF..
JENNA..

SHE STARTED TO GYRATE, AND MOVE HER
HIPS IN A RHYTHMIC MOTION ON TOP OF HIS.
SHE DRY HUMPED HIM AS SHE PLACED HER
NIPPLE BACK INTO HIS MOUTH.

BUT I CAN'T... NOT
JUST YET.
WE WILL JUST HAVE TO
IMPROVISE.





ROB CLUNG TO HER HELPLESSLY AS SHE POUNDED HIM TO THE BED. HER LARGE NIPPLE GREW EVEN LARGER WITH HER AROUSAL, FILLING HIS MOUTH. AS SHE GREW CLOSER AND CLOSER TO CLIMAX, HE COULD BARELY KEEP FROM COMING IN HIS BRIEFS BUT THE SLIGHT PAIN HE FELT FROM HIS AWKWARD POSITION HELPED KEEP HIS AROUSAL IN CHECK.

OH GOD!!
YES! YESS!!

WHEN SHE FINALLY CLIMAXED, JENNA'S ORGASM WAS EXPLOSIVE. HER BODY FLEXED AND BURIED ROB IN A SEA OF MUSCLE. HE COULD BARELY BREATHE WITH HER NIPPLE IN HIS MOUTH AND WAS BARELY CONSCIOUS BY THE TIME SHE FINALLY RELAXED.

JENNA RESTED WITH ROB HELD IN HER ARMS, AFTER HER STRONG ORGASM. SHE TENDERLY ROCKED HIM AS HE RECOVERED. AS ROB STARTED TO REGAIN HIS SENSES, HE NOTICED JENNA HAD FINISHED UNDESSING THEM BOTH.

THAT WAS... INTENSE!
ARE YOU OK, LITTLE GUY?

YEAH...
I THINK SO.



JENNA SAT UP ON HER KNEES, HOLDING ROB TO HER BODY. SHE GUIDED HIS HEAD TO HER NIPPLE AND BEGAN GENTLY RUBBING HIS BODY AGAINST HERS.

SORRY, LITTLE ONE.
I MIGHT'VE GOTTEN A
LITTLE CARRIED AWAY.

SOMETHING HANGING ON

ROB FOUND HIS PERSPECTIVE CHANGING AGAIN,
AS JENNA MOVED THEM AROUND. THIS TIME HE
FOUND HIMSELF FACE FIRST IN HER VAGINA AS
SHE STARTED MASSAGING HIS ACHING PENIS.

BUT WE ARE HARDLY DONE
BABY!





OH MY.... YOUR LITTLE
SOLDIER IS WANDERING IN
BETWEEN MY BIG MOUNTAINS,
ROBBIE. WHAT IF HE GETS
LOST IN THERE?

ROB, ENGULFED BETWEEN JENNA'S LEGS
COULD BARELY HEAR HER, BUT HE COULD
FEEL HER TEASING HIS COCK BETWEEN HER
HUGE MELONS AND IT DROVE HIM WILD!
HE BEGAN LICKING AND SUCKING JENNA'S
LUSCIOUS PUSSY MORE PASSIONATELY THAN
EVER WHILE SQUEEZING AND CARESSING HER
DELICIOUSLY MUSCULAR ASS.
HE COULD FEEL JENNA GETTING MORE
EXCITED AS HE BROUGHT HER CLOSER AND
CLOSER TO ANOTHER ORGASM.

PANT
FUCK YES!
PANT
ROBBIE, YOU'RE
GONNA MAKE...
PANT
OHHHH I'M
COMING!!!

JENNA STRETCHED FEELING THE AFTER EFFECT OF HER THIRD ORGASM OF THE EVENING. ROB COLLAPSED BENEATH HER, BARELY ABLE TO LIFT HIS ARMS.

WOW!
JUST...WOW!!
YOU ARE A TALENTED
LITTLE FUCKER,
ROBBIE.

IN A FLASH, SHE WAS UP AND SNATCHED ROB
OFF THE BED, HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR IN
FRONT OF HER LIKE A RAGDOLL.

LICK
DON'T THINK I HAVE
FORGOTTEN ABOUT THIS
LITTLE GUY HERE

GASP
OH MY GODDESS!

HING HANGING OVER YOUR HEAD



AFTER A COUPLE OF LICKS, MAKING ROB MOAN
IN PLEASURE. JENNA PLUNGED HIM DEEP
BETWEEN HER BREASTS.
ROB WAS FEELING ECSTATIC, BUT THAT DIDN'T
COMPARE WHEN HE FELT JENNA SLIGHTLY
TEASE HIS BUTT CHEEKS APART, AND BLOW
GENTLY. IT PROVED MORE THAN HE COULD TAKE
AND HE CAME HARD ALL OVER JENNA BIG
BEAUTIFUL BREASTS!

AAAAHHHHH!

A BIT LATER, JENNA HELD ROB GENTLY, ROCKING HIM IN HER ARMS, AS HE SHIVERED IN PLEASURE. SHE WHISPERED SOFTLY IN HIS EARS AS HE RESTED HIS HEAD ON HER BREASTS.

THAT WAS QUITE THE DAY..

UHU.. INCREDIBLE..
AMAZING!

YUP THAT PRETTY MUCH
SUMS IT UP, WEAK..
WE'LL GONNA HAVE TO FIND A
NEW NICKNAME FOR YOU BABY!

WEAKLING DOESN'T SEEM
APPROPRIATE ANY MORE.

GODDESS SEEMS EVEN
MORE APPROPRIATE BY THE
MINUTE, JENNA!

YOU ARE SUCH THE
TALKER, LITTLE ONE.
WE NEED TO GET CLEANED UP AND
DRESSED, WE GOT A WRESTLING
MATCH TO GET TO.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR, HAD BEEN EAVESDROPPING...

GOD..
I SERIOUSLY NEED A
BOY OF MY OWN!

A young woman with long, straight pink hair and bright blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is smiling slightly and resting her chin on her right hand. She is wearing a dark blue top. The background is a light-colored wood-grain wall.

THAT CUTE
SENIOR... CODY. HE IS
JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR
ME

AND MAYBE MOM
DOESN'T NEED TO
KNOW ABOUT HIM!

BACK IN ROB'S HOME, KIM HAD CHANGED INTO A WRESTLING OUTFIT. STEPHEN HELD THE PINK SHORTS THAT SHE BROUGHT FOR HIM....

WELL... THIS IS JUST SILLY KIM.

THEY'RE PINK!

WHY CAN'T I HAVE SOMETHING COOL LIKE YOURS?

SIGH

NO ITS NOT.. YOU WILL LOOK REALLY CUTE IN IT.

WELL... THIS WAS MY OUTFIT FROM BACK IN THE DAY. AND I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE THAT WOULD FIT YOU, HUN.

STEPHEN RELUCTANTLY CHANGED INTO THE OUTFIT. HE FELT LIKE A CLOWN, BUT KIM SEEMED TO GENUINELY LIKE IT. COMPLIMENTING HIM WITH A MURMUR AND A SOFT CARESS OF HIS BARE CHEST.

YOU
READY, TOUGH
GUY?

READY
WHEN YOU
ARE-

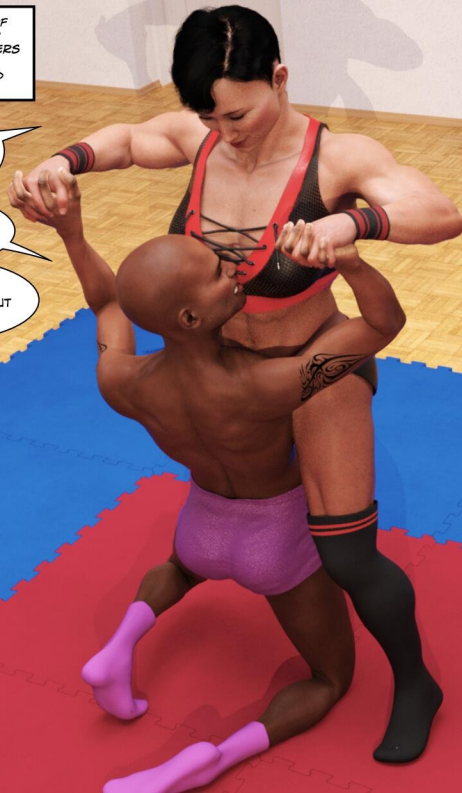


KIM EXTENDED HER HANDS IN A TEST OF STRENGTH. STEPHEN WARILY TOOK HER CHALLENGE AND INTERLACED HIS FINGERS WITH HERS. ALMOST IMMEDIATELY STEPHEN FOUND HIMSELF ON HIS KNEES.

THE THING ABOUT WRESTLING IS, STEVIE... IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT WINNING OR LOSING..

GRUNT

IT IS ABOUT SUPERIORITY.. ABOUT DOMINANCE!..



WHEN STEPHEN WAS LOW ENOUGH, KIM LET GO OF HIS HANDS AND WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIS HEAD. SHE BURIED HIS HEAD IN HER CHEST, SMOTHERING HIM. AS HER LEGS CLOSED AROUND HIS WAIST, SQUEEZING HIM MERCILESSLY.

I AM NOT JUST
GOING TO BEAT YOU,
STEPHEN.

SQUEEZE
I AM GOING TO DO IT IN
SUCH AWAY...

SQUEEZE
THAT MY DOMINANCE
WOULDN'T EVER BE IN
QUESTION.

MMMMFFFFF!

KIM LET STEPHEN DROP TO THE FLOOR, HE FELL PANTING AND GROANING. BUT LEAVING HIM NO TIME TO RECOVER, SHE POUNCED, PINNING HIM TO THE FLOOR. ONE OF HER HANDS HELD BOTH OF HIS OVER HIS HEAD. HER THICK LEGS WRAPPING AROUND HIS THIN ONES IN A GRAPEVINE.

DID YOU GET ALL THAT HONEY?

GRUNT
YES.. AHHH..
EASE UP.. PLEASE!

THAT'S NOT THE
MAGIC WORD
SQUEEZE

AAAAHHH...
I GIVE.. I GIVE!



HERE..
LET ME HELP YOU UP.

CAN'T WE JUST
GET BACK TO
CUDDLING?

GIGGLE
WE WILL GET BACK TO
THAT LATER.
NOW WE WRESTLE!

KIM HELPED STEPHEN UP, INTO A BEARHUG. SHE SQUEEZED HIM TIGHTLY ELICITING MORE GROANS AND PLEADS OF MERCY. SHE LEANED BACKWARDS LIFTING HIM OFF HIS FEET AND REALLY CRANKED UP THE PRESSURE.

AAHHHHH!

CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FELL FOR THAT..

KIM REMOVED ONE ARM, MOMENTARILY HOLDING STEPHEN WITH ONE ARM AS SHE SLIPPED THE OTHER BETWEEN HIS LEGS. SHE FLIPPED HIM UPSIDE DOWN TO HOLD HIM ACROSS HER CHEST FOR A BODY SLAM.

GRUNT!





STEPHEN HIT THE GROUND HARD, BODY BOUNCING OFF THE MATS. HE LAID THERE GROANING AS KIM STRETCHED HER ARMS, ROTATING HER SHOULDERS. HE STILL COULDN'T HELP BUT STARE AT HER. SHE WAS QUITE THE SIGHT. FROM HIS POSITION ON THE GROUND SHE LOOKED MAGNIFICENT.

MAN.. THAT WAS A QUITE THE WORKOUT!

GROAN!

KIM GAVE STEPHEN A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO CATCH HIS BREATH. BEFORE SQUARING OFF AGAIN, THEY LOCKED SHOULDER TO SHOULDER. KIM HELD HIM BEHIND THE NECK BRINGING HIM CLOSE ENOUGH TO WHISPER IN HIS EAR.
KIM TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO MESS WITH STEPHEN'S HEAD A LITTLE, BLOWING AIR IN HIS EAR, AROUSING HIM. AS SHE STARTED TO SLOWLY MUSCLE HIS HEAD DOWN.

IT WASN'T SMART
TO LOCK UP AGAIN WITH
ME, STEVIE..
YOU MUST LIKE BEING
OVERPOWERED BY GIRLS!

NO WAY!..
YOU ARE GOING DOWN
KIM.

DESPITE STEPHEN'S STRUGGLES, KIM BULLIED HIS HEAD DOWN. ONCE HIS HEAD WAS UNDER HER CHEST, IT WAS NO TROUBLE FOR HER TO GRAB HOLD OF ONE HIS LEGS BEHIND THE KNEE, AND START FOLDING HIS TORSO TOWARD HIS KNEES.

JUST.. A BIT.. MORE!





KIM FINALLY CINCHED HER HOLD. AND WITH A HEAVY GRUNT AND A HEAVE FROM HER POWERFUL ARMS, SHE MANAGED TO PULL HIS THIGHS TO HIS CHEST IN AN INCREDIBLE DISPLAY OF STRENGTH.

AND UP WE GO!

WOAH!!

KIM SECURED HER HOLD, BY LOCKING HER HANDS TOGETHER. SHE HELD STEPHEN LIKE A LITTLE BUNDLE, THAT JUST SEEMED SMALLER AND SMALLER BY THE SECOND, OVERPOWERING STEPHEN'S WHOLE BODY WITH JUST HER ARMS.

LET ME HEAR THOSE MAGIC WORDS, STEVIE..

UGHH!
PLEASE.. I
GIVE..
I GIVE!!



WOW... THAT DIDN'T
TAKE LONG AT ALL, DID
IT.

ARE YOU OK, LITTLE
GUY?

JUST...
PEACHY!!



I AM GLAD YOUR
SENSE OF HUMOR IS
INTACT..

DO YOU UNDERSTAND
NOW WHAT I MEANT BY
SUPERIORITY.. AND
DOMINANCE?

GROAN
YES..



KIM WAS MOVING AGAIN, JUMPING TO SIT ON HIS FACE GRABBING HOLD OF BOTH HIS LEGS UNDER ONE ARM. SHE PLAYFULLY GAVE HIM A FEW SLAPS ON THE BUTT.

NOW THIS IS A GREAT DISCIPLINARIAN POSITION.. IF I CATCH YOU BEING A BAD BOY, THIS IS HOW YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF...

KIM.. PLEASE.. DON'T..



SHE FINALLY RELENTED, LETTING STEPHEN UP FOR AIR. SHE ROSE TO HER KNEES, FLEXING HER ARM FOR HIS BENEFIT.

SEE THIS HERE..
THAT'S WHY I AM SUPERIOR..
THAT'S WHY I CAN DO WHAT I
WANT WITH YOU.

WOW..
SO BIG!

I WANT YOU TO KISS
IT.

YOU WANT ME
TO WHAT?

COME OVER HERE,
AND KISS YOUR
CONQUERER.



THAT'S RIGHT..
YOU ARE A GOOD BOY,
STEVIE.

NOW WE ARE NOT DONE YET,

BUT I PROMISE YOU ARE
GONNA ENJOY WHAT COMES
NEXT.

NO MORE PAIN, OR AT
LEAST MORE PLEASURE THAN
PAIN.

FOR THE NEXT HOUR OR SO, KIM PUT STEPHEN THROUGH DOZENS OF HOLDS. BUT SHE KEPT HER PROMISE, MAKING SURE STEPHEN ENJOYED HIMSELF, AND FELT HER MUSCLES AT WORK.

TRY HARDER, LITTLE
ONE.
PUSH WITH ALL YOUR
STRENGTH.





DON'T STRUGGLE BABY,
JUST RELAX.

SHE KEPT HIM IN EACH HOLD LONG ENOUGH
TO SHOW HIM HOW HELPLESS HE WAS,
BEFORE MOVING ON TO THE NEXT HOLD.
SOME HOLDS WERE MORE PAINFUL THAN
OTHERS, BUT ALL OF THEM WERE
TOLERABLE ENOUGH FOR STEPHEN TO STILL
APPRECIATE THE EXPERIENCE.

STEPHEN WAS LIVING THE DREAM,
ALTHOUGH IT WASN'T SOMETHING HE EVER
THOUGHT HE WOULD ENJOY BEFORE
MEETING KIM. BUT NOW, HE LOVED
EXPERIENCING HER INCREDIBLE STRENGTH
AND PHYSIQUE.

OHMYGOD!!
CAREFUL..
DON'T DROP ME
PLEASE!

DON'T WORRY..
I GOT YOU, STEVIE!

AND TO THE VICTOR
BELONG THE SPOILS.





SO DID YOU HAVE A GOOD
TIME, BABY?

OUCH!
EASY THERE SHE
HULK!..
I LOVED EVERY
MINUTE!

THEIR PRIVACY WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY
THE DOOR OPENING.

OH MY.. JENNA?
IS THAT YOU ROB?
WHAT ARE YOU KIDS
DOING BACK HOME?

OMG.. MS. KIM..
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO UH..
INTERRUPT!

KIM.. WHAT'S GOING
ON..
WHO IS THERE!