



# MUSCLE CRUSH PART 3

*lecter38*

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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 BREATH, 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.

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

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

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!

JIM 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.

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

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



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.



LET HIM GO!

BUT I WAS JUST...

RIGHT NOW, YOUNG  
LADY!

BUT THAT'S NOT  
FAIR! YOU GET TO HAVE  
A BOYFRIEND AND I'M NOT  
ALLOWED TO PLAY  
WITH ANY BOYS!



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

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

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... PLEASUED 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!



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!

**AHHHHH!!**  
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!

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 CUPPING 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-





LILLY, ARE YOU OK?

MORE THAN... I FEEL  
**GREAT!**

A man and a woman are sitting on a white sofa in a modern, brightly lit room. The man is on the left, seen from the back, wearing a dark, patterned tank top. The woman is on the right, wearing a white and black patterned crop top and a black skirt. She has short dark hair and is looking towards the man. There are four speech bubbles between them, containing text. The background shows a window with green plants outside.

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 in a bun, wearing a pink sports bra and leggings, stands over a man on the floor. The man is wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and light purple pants, and is kneeling on one knee with his hands on the woman's legs. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a 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 muscular woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a pink two-piece outfit, is shown from the waist up. She is flexing her right arm and looking towards a blonde woman whose back is to the camera. The scene is set in a brightly lit room with wooden paneling and a window in the background.

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.

A muscular woman with a very defined physique is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a black bikini top and is holding a white, long-sleeved shirt in front of her chest with both hands. She has a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background shows a wooden floor, a brown sofa, and a computer monitor displaying a Windows-style interface.

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?

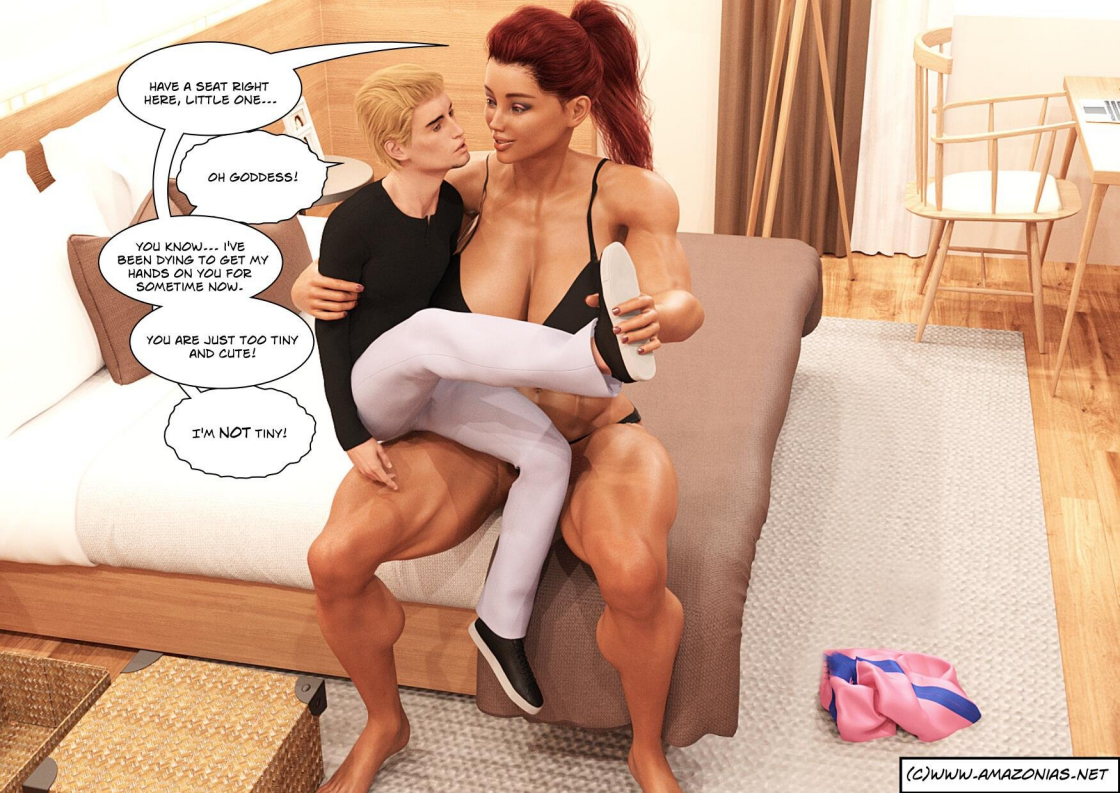


WHAT DO YOU  
THINK I MEAN?  
I TOOK MY CLOTHES OFF,  
NOW ITS YOUR TURN.

**\*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!

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 CROPTER 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.





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

A muscular man with a very low body fat percentage is lying on a couch, smothering a woman with red hair. He is wearing black briefs. The woman is lying on her back, and he is leaning over her, covering her face and chest with his arms. The scene is set in a living room with a wooden floor and brown curtains.

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!

THING 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'S  
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.. WELL 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!



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 A WAY...

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

MMMMFFFF!

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\***

AHHHH...  
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..

A woman with short black hair, wearing a black and red athletic top and black shorts with red stripes, is flexing her right bicep. She is leaning over a man who is lying on his back on a red mat. The man is wearing purple shorts. The background consists of blue and red mats on a wooden floor.

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!