

MUSCLE ONI

Ju Tanka



Story by LilGuy

Artwork by Zgannero

Ju Tanka let out a big breath of air as she walked into her apartment complex. It was a rundown part of town where crimes were high. She had the money to pay for a better one. But she like living in this part of the town because they didnt ask questions. They didn't ask about her experiment and why she was moving boxes of chemicals. Some people assume she was taking drugs. Others assume she was a shut-in. Plus, it saved her cash because she was fired from her job at a health supplement company for questionable practices. They thought her experiments were too costly and crazy. She had some money saved up and decided

“Hey mommy” Some teens whistle red at her She smirked. These boys didnt bother her. It was burning outside. The weather was in the late 90s. She wore skimpy clothes because of it. She wasnt a supermodel. She was a bit of a short little thing at 5.5 with black hair and thick legs. She had some curves and thick legs. She had more fat on her ass than she wanted some fat on her stomach. The medicine she was working on would hopefully turn that fat into solid muscle. Her eyes were deep green and part of her Asian heritage. Her hair is black and medium length. Her face was pretty giving her a nice milf vibe. Her breast wasnt huge, but it had a nice bounce when she walked. She carried her grocery bags, with some household items in them. These household items while ordinary could be burnt down into the ingredients she needed for her formula. Her plump ass wayed as she walked getting a tight grip

“Hello,” she said to an old man walking by. She then waved to some kids running through

the concrete hallway. She spun out of the way of them as she smiled "Watch where you are going kids". She like this part of the city. There was a park nearby and a court where she could work out. There was small basketball. Also, it was a lovely corner store nearby. She liked most of this area. Except for one guy. She sighed when she saw him. Dexter Whitewood. He was a local gang member and thug. Dexter didnt much like Ju. It was many reasons he didn't like her. Part of it was because she turns him down. Another part of him is because she complains about the noise he makes and the empty beer bottle she left at the door. Another reason was that she was a woman. The other was because he was a racist white prick. Dexter was being his charming self by drinking a beer and pissing on her door. There was a beer in his hand and his unimpressive dick in the other. The word “Bitch” was spray-painted on his wall “What the FUCK!!!” She spoke “Oh Hey,” he said and went back to pissing! He had a resting dirty bag face and smelt of weed and beer. “That's my apartment,” she Said “Is it”

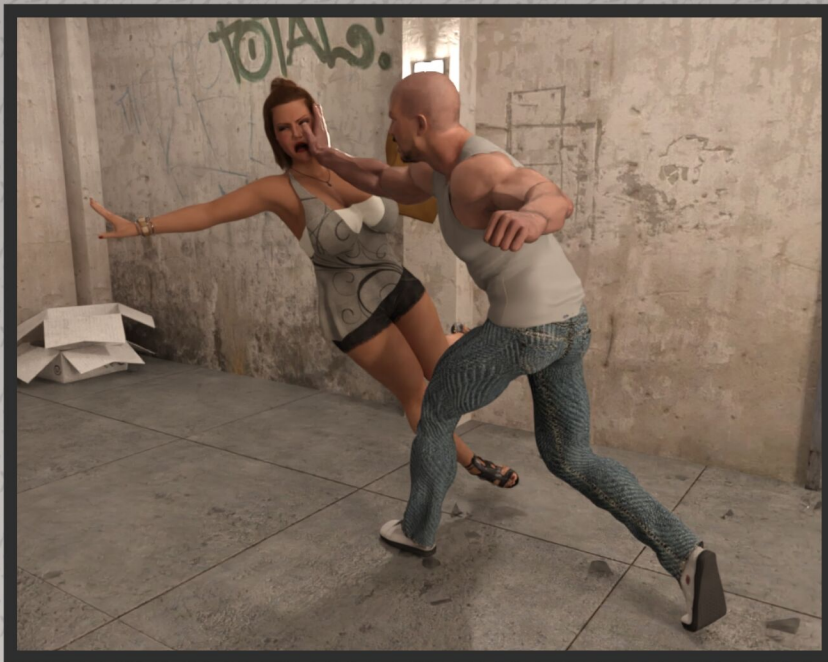


"Yea," She Said "You know is"

"My bad. Thought it was an apartment of some BITCH"

"You wrote that on my door asshole"

"Cant prove it whore. And how would I know it is your apartment? After all, it doesnt say CHINK bitch" he Said He smiled and a shit-eating grin. The way he saw it was the comedian who just made an award-winning Joke. He was taller than her at 5.10. She went to go into her apartment. He blocked it with his arm keeping the door close and pushed her



"Get out of my way," she said

"No, I wont. See when you made that noise complaint it cost me money. See I make money around here. In this area. My customers dont like to show up when cops here."

"Is it because your selling 2-dollar blow Jobs?" she Said

He smirked a smirk that hid plenty of menaces and got close. He was using his weight and height to dominate her. He pushed off with his burly chest

"See it that smart mouth that going to get you trouble. For my trouble. I want 500 dollars"

"I not giving you that"

"Or you can give me that SWEET ass of yours," he said squeezing her ass

She pushed him away with anger.

"Get your hands off me, you bastard"

He slapped her across the face. She was taken by complete shock.

"Think you can talk shit, your slanty-eyed bitch" He Said kicking her "Think someone going to help you. I own this area"

He grabbed her by the hair and pushed her against the door. He held her wrist. She could smell is after d and his beer-soaked breath

"Be around here tomorrow. Same spot. Same time. If you dont have 500 dollars for me, I am going to fuck you. Either that or that cute little mouth for some sucky sucky" he said. He then pushed her down.

"I hope you dont have the money. Heard you Asian Girls give fantastic blow Jobs"

She tried to push away but wasnt strong enough. Hot fiery rage rage through her veins like some rivers rapids. She had never been so angry. She was going to tear this bastard apart if she had a chance.





She tried science. She tried to reason. Now she was going to go for the darker measure. Measure that may seem dangerous and macabre. Dark Magic. Her mother is done with medicine too. Ancient medicine. Ju had studied her ways, her herbs, and crystal. There was a truth to the old ways. Truth to the old witch-doctor medicine but it was dangerous, unpredictable. But time was of the essence

She walked up to her closet and open. It was a chest that looked a thousand years old that had rubies and strange jewels. Strange symbols were on it, and it seem to ooze an uneasy power. When people were near it, they swore they heard drum and voice inside it

“Open me” It beckoned

She could feel it in her heart. She felt a feeling of power, savagery, and sex. Her mother had told her only to use it in a case of Emergency. Well, it was time to break that glass in case of emergency.

She took off her clothes out of fear they would be torn during the transformation. On her body were tattoos from her home country. She grabbed the chest and its creek as it was mostly made of old wood. She pushed it against the wall and open it up

“All right,” she Said

“All right I am going to do it”

She moved some scarves covering some bottles. She pulled out a brown bottle. It could be cough medicine for all she knew but she knew it wasn't

“All Right

She drank it down. The taste was somewhat luxurious. It went down her throat

“Wonder how long this would take”

She felt a rumble in her stomach. She begin to admire her body. She wasn't muscular but she had a nice body. She looked good naked. Her breast was nice and ample. Her nipples were big and Juicy. She had big areolas around her nipples. Her pussy was nice and d

“Well didn't blow up Let”

She still had a bit of belly fat that she wanted to get rid of. Then she felt some stomach cramps and moaned in pain

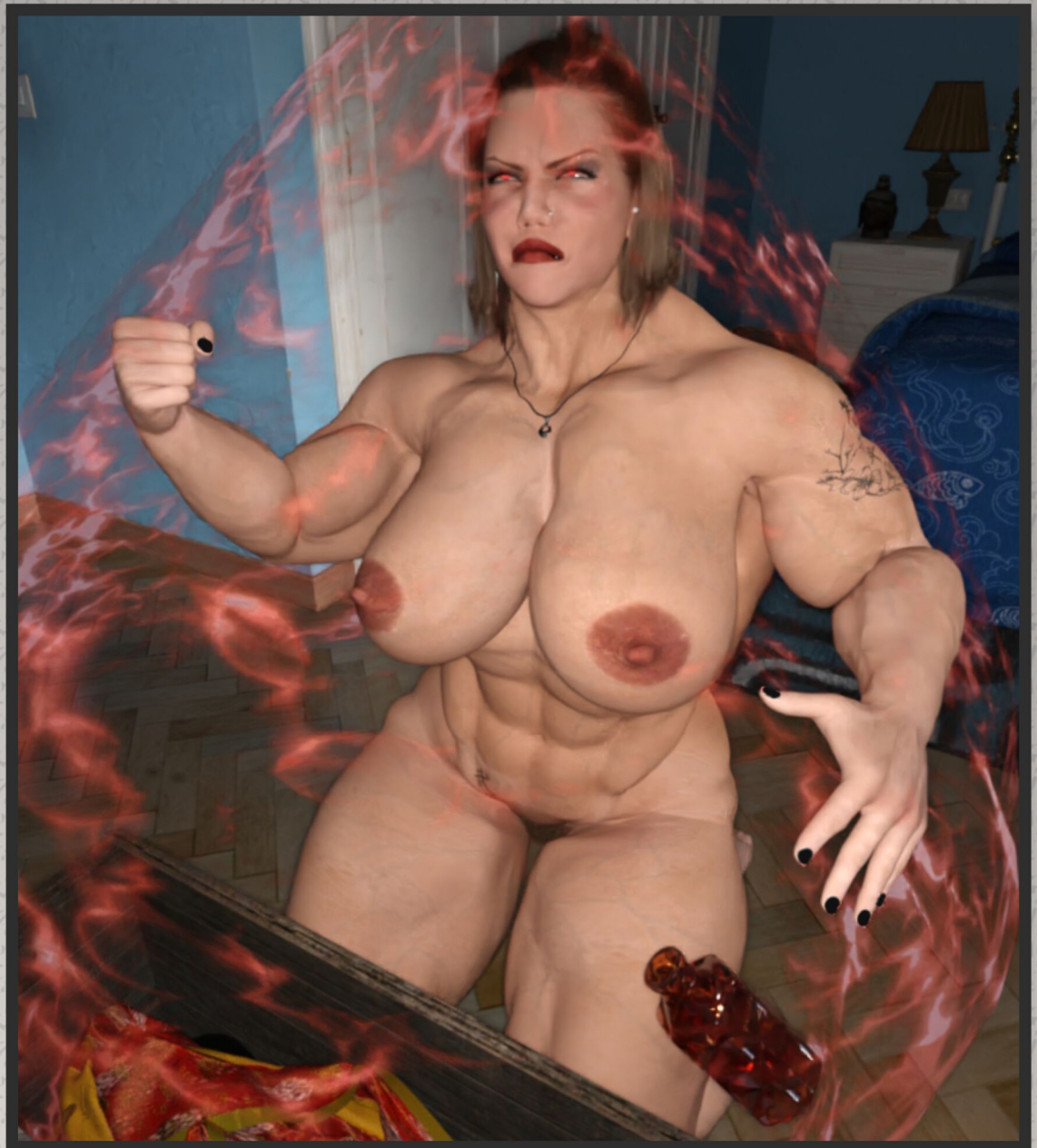


“Argggg Fuck” she Said

She felt her stomach fat burning, literally burning. She knew she should be screaming in pain, but she didnt feel it. She moaned as the belly fat that was left started to harden, and form into dense abs that started to expand. Slow six pack abs formed.

“Whats happening,” she Said

started to get wet. It was an intense unexplainable feeling of lust as she squeezed the table. Her hands broke the counter ripping off chunks. Her muscles got dense and powerful as her shoulder expanded Her breast expanded getting bigger, thicker, and fuller. Under her tits were hard pectoral muscles pushing her breast up. Her chest rises and expands like a cooked breast and her bone made cracking sounds as it is hard to a steal density. She could still move the flexing of her biceps. Her biceps got bigger as she did it “The feelings it” She stood up as she felt herself getting taller.



Her waist expanded with thick muscle and show did her sides

“Fantastic”

She flexed her arms as she felt herself getting taller. It was like the place was shrinking behind. She clenches her fist as adrenaline pumps through her. It was like she was at an incredible high. She moans feeling her lips get fuller. She moaned flexing her biceps and admiring them. Her biceps each were over 30 inches. Each one is like thick cannonballs of muscular power.

She stood 7.2 of massive muscles. Her thighs were thick as tree trunks. Her shoulders were broad as a linebacker. She flexed her arms showing thick veins up her forearms and biceps. It pulsed with intense power. Her body looked like it was cut from marble. She was a statue of muscle perfection. She was a superhero. The wardrobe she had before couldnt be worn now.

No store could fit this massive muscle
She looked in the case.
Luckily her mother had thought of that. It was an oni mask in the case along with a long kimonos robe. She took the robe and put it on her muscular body. It slipped on nicely due to being made of the finest single

“Hmmm she gave me a costume,” Ju Said Out
She grabbed the mask and went into her room. The ground shook as she walked. The roots of her hair were nice and thick. Her ass was over 60 inches off ass. Her thighs are about 70. She was a pure monster of muscle and sex

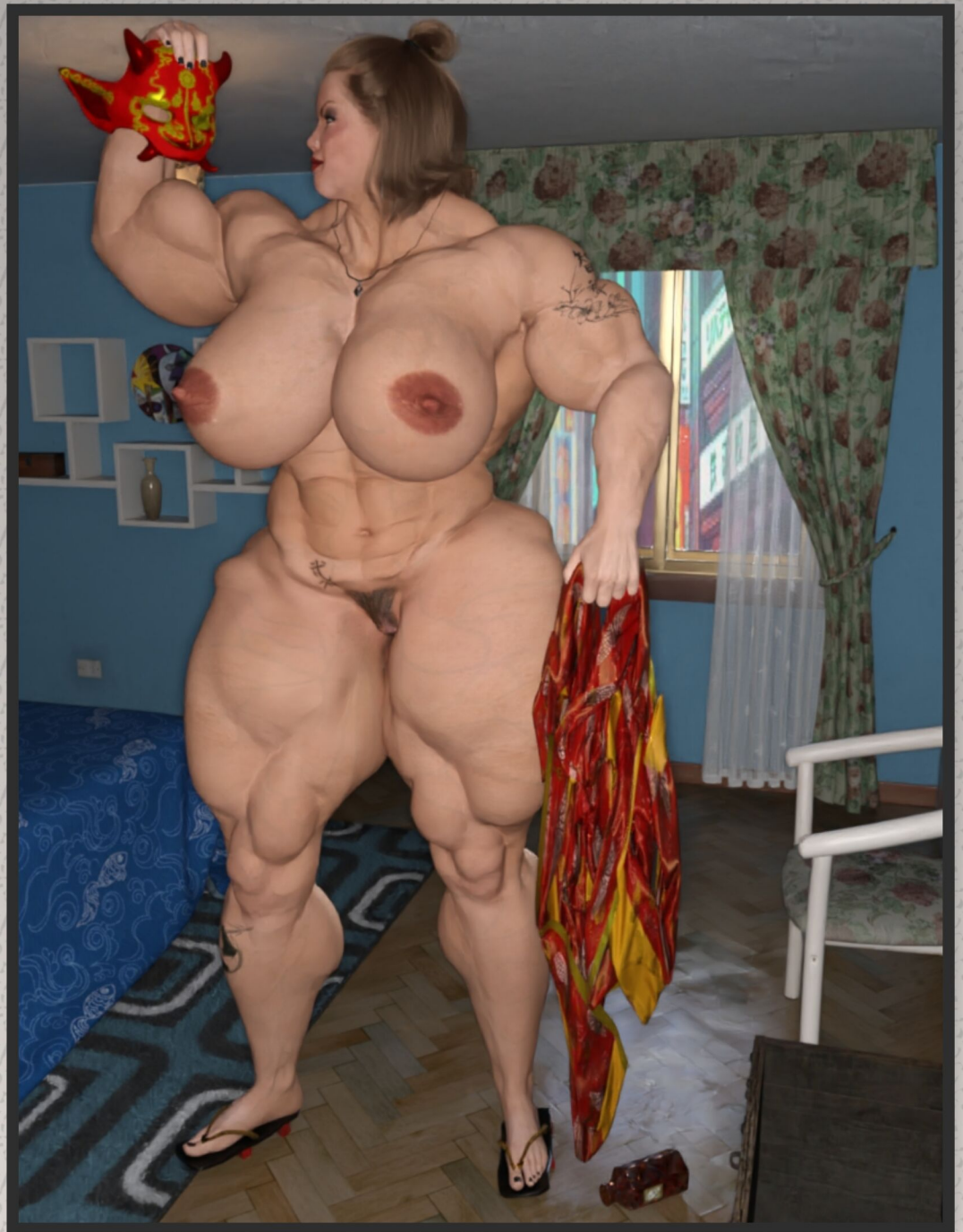
“Ass not so bad either,”
She Thought
She lifted her robe showing massive glutes. They were buns of pure steal

“Lets see if this body is just for show”

She dropped down and started doing some pushed up. She got up to 500 pushed up and then even sweat. She switches to arm and did 1000

“Hmm not so bad,” She Thought

She grabbed the bed and lifted it up with one hand. She lifted it over her head walking around the room



She found her senses were heighten. She could smell and hear better. If she concentrated, she could hear from miles away. The costume. The colors of it were orange and red. The Kimono gave people a nice view of her breast. She was deep into the Alphabet when it come to breast size. Her tits felt amazing. They were full and womanly. She flexed her pectoral making them bounce. They were large, Over G cups. They stood out in pride defying gravity. Her feet were 16 inches. Her mom had put in some sandals that she could step in easy on. She found putting on the mask changed the way she saw herself. She felt confident and powerful.

The adrenaline pumping through her. She could feel the heart beating in her chest like a Thunder. She felt ALIVE. She walked outside of her apartment. She looked at graffiti on the wall and was going to make sure in ruffians that did this would get the punishment he deserve from the goddess. She took a sniff smelling the air. She smelt a rose from 10 blocks away. The short skirt showed off her massive thighs. The bottom part of the outfit shapes the curves of her ass, giving people an illusion



of an ass cracked that was hidden in shadow. And she cast a BIG shadow. A Shadow that hugged the walls, warning people of the danger to come.

“Disgusting Pig,” she Said

She knocked on the door gently at first
"Oh, Dexter...Dexter Let me in" She Said
"What the fuck you want bitch" He Said out of the door "Do you have my Cash"
"No Just want to talk. A nice little talk" she Said her voice drenched with sweetness
"Well unless you got my money or going to suck my Dick. I suggest you moved and get out of here"
"Oh, What Dexter," He Said



"Or I take my foot and stick it up your ass"
"Little man with the big threat. Little Piggy. Little Pig...Little Pig Let me in"
"What the fuck are you talking about"
"Or I huff and Puff or I blow your house in"
The door was made of metal. Extra strength.



Dexter was paranoid. But it minus well be made out of the straw when her foot connected and kicked the door wide opening sending hinges flying
"What the fuck" He Said
She caught him laying on his couch
"Like my new look?"
She saw his erection in his pants
"Take that as a yes," she Said
She stood in front of him as he looked up at her. His mouth was agape. Her thighs were 60 inch of pure muscle showing off her body. He could smell her musk. The scent of pussy was floating in the air. The scent was intoxicating. Looking at her was like looking at a goddess. .
"What the matter nothing smart to say. No threats. No bravado"
"Ju" He Said confused

"Yes Little more. It me."
"Get the fuck out of here. Don't care how big you are. You still just some dumb woman"
"HmMMM. You telling me to leave. Don't you want your Blow Job. Your sucky..suck"
He gulped
"You mean it" He Said
"Hahahha fuck your such a loser"
He was red face with anger
"Fuck you. You bitch"
She put her hands on her hips bending down showing off her breast
"Like I would ever fuck an asshole like. A piece of trashed loser would never get this close to me. If anything you would just be a toy. A dog to kick"
He looked around for a weapon. He went to grab a bottle. It still have a bit of vodka in it. He move so slow to her now. She could see every movement he was going to do
"Your fucking Dead bitch"



Dexter got up with the bottle. Years of male ego backed his strike. He took a swung and she caught his wrist and squeezed

"Silly little man" She Said

He was tall enough to face her breast. Dexter could now see how big she was, how tall and magnificent. With a simple twist she made him drop the bottle. He went for a strike to the stomach. It was like hitting steal. His fist hot a firey string

"Hahaha it like getting attack by a baby kitten"

She slapped him with her large breast making his daze. Then another slapped hit the other side

"Doesn't feel great being the weaker sex does it"

She punched him in the stomach making him gasp for air

"Oooo" He Said

He was got the wind knocked out him. He fall but she picked him up by his wrist. She slapped him across the face with an open palm stroke. The hand was bigger then his head. The slap was hard leaving a red mark across his face



You men are so silly. He fall to his knees and looked up. He saw that she wasn't wearing any panties. Her pussy was hair and wet. A droplet of pussy juice went down her lips like fresh honey dew. Silly little man. You didn't get permission to stare did you. Someone got to be punish

She closed her massive thighs around his head and squeezed. He tried to pull the thighs away but it was like was trying to pull two mountains determine to come together via magnetism. His face was turning blue as it was threatening to crushed him. His eyes turn red

"I could crushed your head like a melon silly man. Do you see that now. Do you know how easy I can dominate you"

He was close to passing out. She open her thighs and squeezed him by the neck. She lifted him up with one hand

"Answer me little boy"

"Yes I know. I know you could crush me"



She squeezed a little harder. He felt lighter than air. He shivered looking into her beautiful eyes and gorgeous faces.

"What do you see boy" She Said

"A Goddess"

"That right little man. And as a Goddess you going to face my wrath"

She notice he was looking down her shirt. The ample cleavage was inviting. Her breast was something to behold.

"You only look at my breast when I give you permission WORM!!"

She squeezed getting him close to passing out. Blood rushed to his cock, making him ready to explode

She slammed him down



The table broke in two. He felt like his spine was going to snap. He struggled to move. She lifted up her heel and slammed it down on his chest

"Did I give you permission to get up little worm"

"No" Dexter Said

She slammed her foot on his cock and twisted. He moaned as she put her massive weight

"Ahhh bitch"

"Call me a bitch again and you lose the pathetic noodle you call a cock"

"S..s....sorry goddess"

The one strong and tough man laid there whimpering. She slowly started to take off her kimono

"See you capable of learning"

He looked at her breast but quickly turn around. She did a smirk



It ok little man you may look. But don't get used to this. You wont always get this privilege

She flexed her arms showing her massive powers. Sweat dripped down slowly off her massive muscles. it resemble small rivers going down her massive arms. The beautiful sight was almost to much her to bare. His mind race trying to comprehend her power. She walked over and put her foot on his cock

"Now did I give your permission to touch that silly thing. This is a time of worship. Not to satisfy your silly little carnal pleasure

She Stood over him placing a foot on his neck. He felt her heavy weight on him, feeling like it was an anvil holding him down. Despite this feeling it was only a hint of her power. With the slightest pushed she could snap his neck, With a twist of her foot she knew she could do the world a favor and end this man's life. But no. That would to easy. An example had to be made of him. If she was going to be a goddess to be story, Sadly dead men couldnt tell tales.





"Get off me you bitch" Dexter Said He had a bit of a tremble in his voice. He was looked up at a giantess that was shredded with muscles. She laughed causing her oblique muscles to breath in and out. They were firm and seem to be molded by an expert black smith. It was solid and dense with muscle. Her laughed was pure muscle and echoes through the room. It was like thunder. She then spoke with sultry voice of pure sex and confidence "You are a silly, Silly man. Oh dear your choking. Maybe the oxygen left you brain and you not thinking right" She Said He gasp as she then kicked him in the ribs and stomach. She stomped him making him scream in pain. She flexed in front of him as he grabbed his bruised ribs. She pumping with power

"Look at me little man" She Demanded "Have a really good look" She did a flexed with both arms showing her big biceps like two mighty hills of muscles. Her forearms that seem bigger then his arms put together. Her breast were massive, firm globes of power "What happen to you" He Said He cough. He felt like he had internal bleeding "Shhhhh" She Said "Just look. Look and worship my tiny little man" She looked beautiful. Her smile lit up like a Christmas tree. He always had a thing for her. He though he could break her, make her one of his ladies. Now she made him look like a small boy in comparison



He looked at her feeling an erection. He closes his legs. She used her foot to open his legs. He smirked making him have a red in his cheeks. He was surprised how easily masculinity is broken when it comes to female power. He was a little boy hiding his erection. She turn around and showed off her muscles. Her back muscles were a map painting of muscle definition. Every inch of her was pure glory. The tattoo on her back looked beautiful now. It seem to adjust to her bigger body. He now could see the detail of every glorious ink stroke. When she flexed the wheel seem to turn and morph into different design. It was made to be put on the muscular canvas. Her glutes were massive. It made the buns of steal truly. She clench her ass cheeks showing him the thickness "Bold it little man. Breath it in" Ju Tanka Said



Dexter lust reach to the point of being animalistic now. His cock was raging. The blood rush to it like a raging river. He was having trouble thinking. She turn around and slammed her foot on his balls. Dexter let out a screamed of pain

"Now silly man. Did I say you could touch your cock"

"No I."

She twisted her foot against his cock and balls. She could crush it like a tube of tooth pasted

"Thinking women here for your pleasure is what got you in this mess in the first place. We are made to be worship. You will treat the the altar that is my body with the reverence that it deserves





"Now kiss it" She Said
She pointed to her calves as her foot still added pressure. He knew she could crushed them. He did as told kissing her legs. She moaned
"That it. Slowly now. Its a maranthon not a sprint. Big kisses up and down"
He was shaking. He wanted to touch it
"You can touch them now worship them. Squeeze, feel how the muscles refuse to bend. It not a centimeter of fat. It's pure power isn't it. Pure muscular god hood. You can barely get your arms around it"
She seem to love the idea of being worship. She loved the scent of his fear. Her pussy started to get wetter. The scent of of her vaginal juicers hit his nostrils. He smelt it like it was the greatest perfume

His hand looked small like a baby doll. He never felt so week. Despite his lust, part of his male lizard brain wanted to rebel. He wanted to attack. But he knew the cost of this. She was using him as a toy. No fear or respect. He was used to getting one of them. Without it, it was like taking away food from a mouth of a wolf

"Thats it" She Said

She rubbed his cock more gently with her foot. His cock head sticking through the opening in his boxers. She rubbed her tits and licked her lips

"Yes massive, move your soft little hands up to m the mid point of my calves. Like it right there. Squeeze as hard as you can! Your helpless and couldn't possibly hurt him"

She didn't even looked at him. He was no more then a massager to her





She looked up at him and gave a mocked pout
"Ahhh does poor baby feel like a object. A tool for my pleasure. Turn around is fair play my boy"
She added more pressure with her foot making him wince in pain
"Think multiple time you threaten to beat my ass. You also applied you would...what was the word? Tap that ass I believe. Well LITTLE BOY. Time to KISS IT"
She got up on the couch and stood with perfect balance. She place her ass in his face and smothered it. It covered his whole face making it hard to breath
"Come on Kiss it. If you want to breath you have to earn every breath"
He did as told kissing her right cheeks. She pressed him into the couch
"Don't forget the other cheek. You don;t want to make them Jealous"

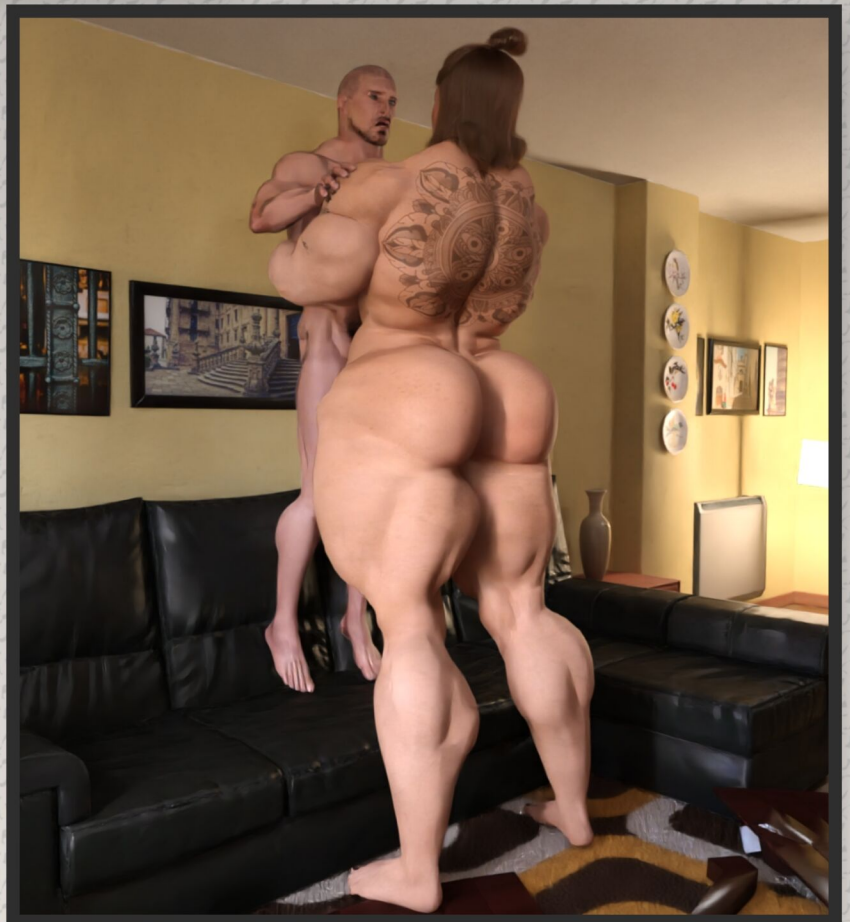
She moved away so she could adjust. He got some air to breath before she slamemd her ass back against him
"No breathing greedy boy"
He kissed it as she grinded agains thim. He struggled. He tried to pushed away
"Are you trying to push me off. Go ahead try as hard as you can"
It was like trying to push down the empire state building with his bare hands. He had no chance. She adjust her ass against
"Get your tongue in. Lick up and down" She Said
Dexter struggled. There were pocket of air between her ass crack. She adjusted so he still couldn't breath
"Oh you trying to sneak air. Silly boy. No you don't. Hmmm still hard. Let get those pants off and see what you have" She Said
She started to yank his clothes off





She pulled off the boxer with one quick pull. It was torn to shreds as she saw a nice size cock
"Hmmm nice. Could be bigger though. A Goddess like me need the biggest cock imaginable" She Said
She grabbed his shirt. He tried to fight. She gave him an open hand slap
"Don't dare try to fight me" He snapped
She grabbed his shirt with one hand and ripped it to shreds. she slapped him again. It left a bruise across his face
"Look at this skinny little body" She Said
She gave him a chest slap. The sound rang through the place. She grabbed his arms holding . She moved out to his wrist and had him on the couch. He was on her knees as she slapped him with her breast. She laughed as it made him dazed.
"Silly little man your body no longer yours. It's mine now

"Come on stand up" She said
She stood him up on the couch.
Standing on the floor she could now look at him eye to eye if she lift him a few inches. It dawned on Dexter how tall she was. How smaller he was compared to her
"Little man let me look at you. Are you scared of me little man. You seem to be shaking"
"N...No"
She laughed. He was used to the timid Ju. This version oozed confidence out of every part of her body
"That clear a lie. I can hear your little weak beating. It beating like the wings of a humming bird, and just a weak. I can smell your sweat. I can see the fear in your eyes. You can never lie to be little man. In fact it would be unhealthy to do so. So quickly being silly" Ju said with a hint of menace

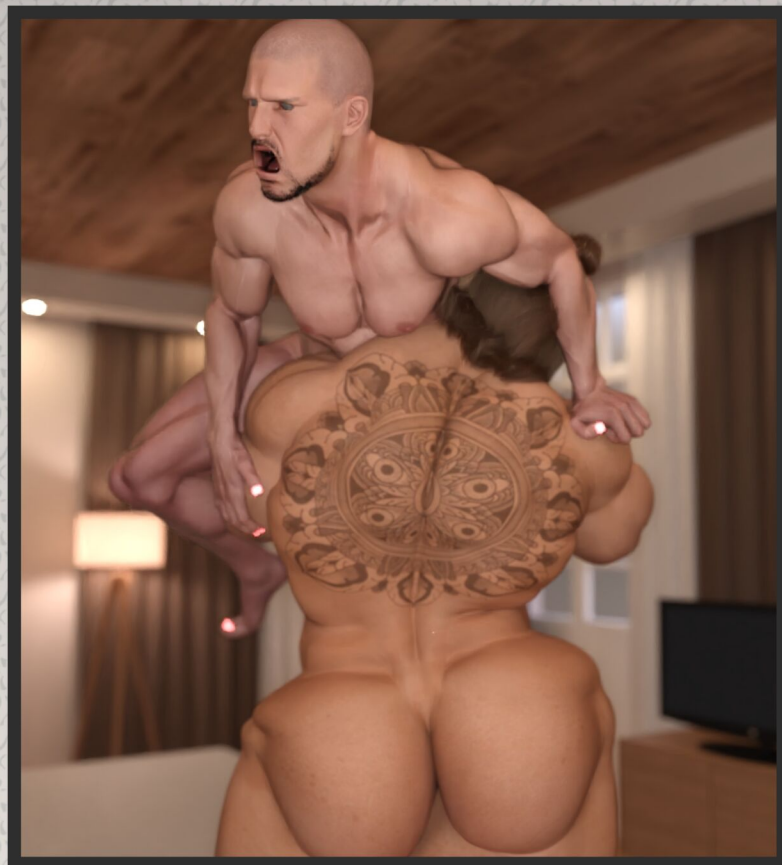




"Now listen little man" She continued "I am going to have my way with you. I shall not be gentle. I shall be quite rough. Your body will not be the same afterward. Your going to used and broken""
She dropped him over her shoulder and gave him a slap on the ass
"Argggggg"
"Quit being a little baby." She slapped again

She slapped his ass cheeks. She grabbed his cock stroking it. He moaned as she yanked hard with expert precision. She pressed her finger against his shaft as she was sliding her finger up and down his shaft
"Ohhhh yesss" She moaned
Pre cum dripped from his cock. She slipped her finger against his ass hole with made him jumped a bit
"You so light. I can carry you like this for ever"
"I put me down" He Screamed

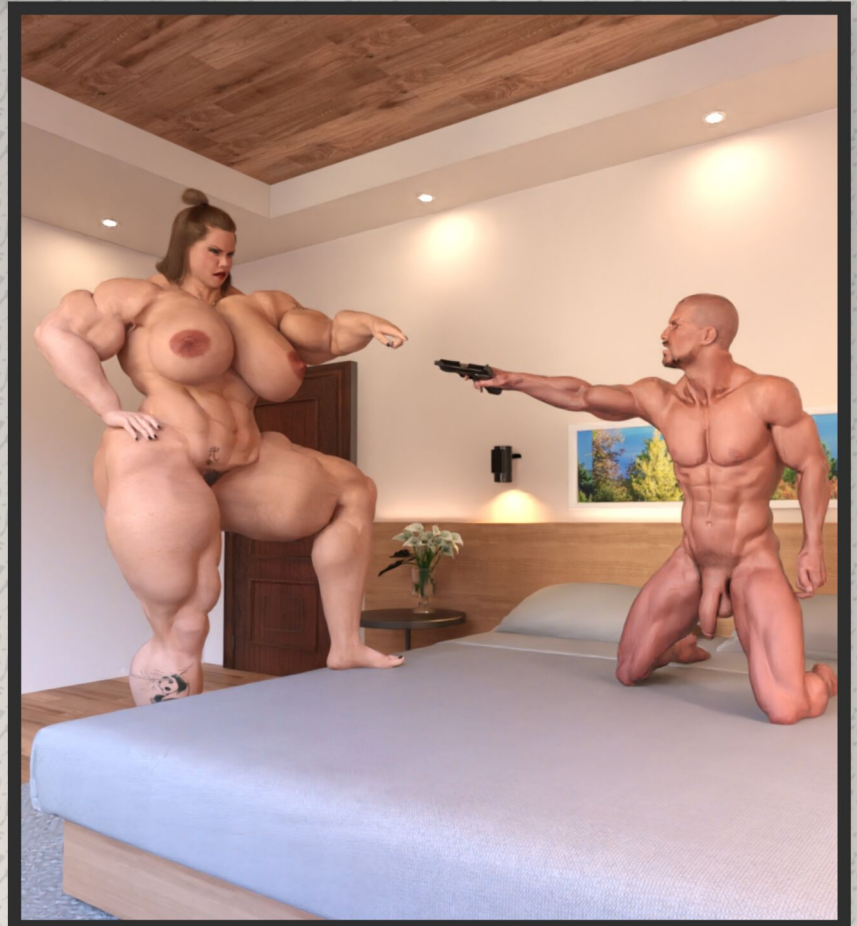
"Oh my. That sounds like an order" She Said
She then squeezed him. He let out a screamed as he thought his spine would snapped. He bang on her back trying to get out. But it felt like paws from a claw-less baby kitten. She laughed as she carried around. She moved up her arms squeezing his ribs
"You should know by now how foolish it is to give me orders"
He moan begging for Mercy
"Please no more"
"Oooo did a rib just snapped. And your cock is still as hard as a metal Rod. You really have some odd kinks" Ju teased
"Ok Ok. I will be Good" He Said
She let loose
"Please can we take this to the bed room at least so we wont break my stuff" Dexter begged





"Oh you want to be treated nice and romantically" She Said "I guess I can oblige a damsel in distress"
She carried him to the bed room. It was nice. Selling drugs had made him a bit of money. It was king size bed with silk seats
"Nice" She Said "Little Spartan. Could use a lady touch"
"Let me just lay down and get ready"
"I can do that. Don't take to long. Mommmmy is hungry for cock"
She place him down and stood in front of him naked. Her pussy had a patch of hair over it. The pussy hair was shave nicely. She always like a bit of hair. To remind people she was a grown woman. He laid on the bed
"Just a minute" He Said
He went for his gun under the bed and made an evil smirk

He Got on his knees and pointed the gun at her. The gun was a glock. He smiled
"Surprise BITCH. You may have big muscles but your brain must be small. You didn't think I had another glock in the house.. Now your going to pay for all the bullshit"
"How so"
"What!!"
"How will I pay. Wonder how? What you have in your wicked mind"
"Fist you going to suck my DICK. Get on your fucking knees and suck it"
She laughed
"I will do no such things"
"Listen your tough but your not bullet proof"
She put a foot on the bed. The bed shook a bit. She pressed down hard on the bed and it brought him closer to her





She grabbed the gun from his hand and held his wrist. She squeezed hard making him screamed in pain. With quick move she took out a clip and popped out the bullet in the chamber.
"Really. You didn't think I didn't see your reach for your gun"
She squeezed his wrist and heard crunching sounds. He screamed.
"Knew you were trying to trick me when you asked to be in the bed room. Told you. I know when you lie. Your heart rate was raised. Heard the sound of your finger hitting metal when you went for the gun. You can't get anything past me. Just wanted to see if you had the balls to do it. You might of had a chance if your fired faster, assuming it could break my skin. But you men do like to talk about your superiority. Going on and on. Clearly you have be broken more

She pushed him down on the bed and wrapped her legs around him. She squeezed making him screamed with her killer things
"Lets take this silly thing away shall we" She Said
To his shocked she took the gun and bent it. Metal made large creaking sound as she bent it into a pretzill.
"It this the only gun in the house"
"Yes"
She squeezed her legs harder
"You must have a vendetta against you bones given how many your going to pushed me to break"
"Find..Find. These a bunch of guns in the closet. And one behind the toliet in the bathroom" He Said
"See that is the Truth. Good boy. Will get hose Later. Now let end this foreplay and I will fuck you like the slut you are"



She slipped him into her pussy. The moment he entered her, he was hit with a galaxy of pleasure. She gripped his cock squeezing her pussy walls around him.

"Ohhh fuck" He Said

"I know little man I know" She Said "I am like no human that you ever fucked. I am beyond"

She was riding him faster, pulling the foot of his cock. The bed shook with there sex. It was threatening to break under her. She held his hand down showing her strength. Her pussy soaked his shaft lace with pheromones. It made his cock extra sensitive.

"Oh fucking going to cum

"Don't you dare" She Said

She crushed his cock a bit by squeezing

"If you do I tear it out you little wimp. You cum when I want. How I want. And I as many times as I want





She edge him for 5 mintues straight. Tears ran down her body. Her breast were waving in his face and slapping him in his face. She let out a breath and a grunt. She looked in his eyes and see tears soaked his face.

"Poor little baby can only take girls who s scared of him or he paid for" She Said She

She let out a gutter grown and started to cum. Her legs squeezed around him as she was cumming. She squeezed his hand hearing crunches. She smiled tasting sweat that dripped down. She stood up and a stroked his cock.

"Tired of your screaming"

She covered his mouth with her large hands. She looked at his cock that was no black and blue from her pussy muscles squeezing it. Her pussy Juices made for a nice lube

She sat on his face showing her big clit.

"Suck it boy"

She continued stroked him massaging his shaft, she pressed her finger on the hilt of it. His toes curled

"Lick now. higher. Haven't you ever eaten pussy before. Oh how can I forget, your a selfish bastard. Of course you don't know how to eat pussy. Well going to guide you power. When I bend you ankle like this"

"Argggg" He Screamed

"That mean lick. When it like this. That mean suck. Now suck...Mmmm that it". When I bent the other ankles like this. That means faster. When I bend it back"

"Please noooooo"

"That means slower. Got it. Good.

Mmmmm see pain an help even the dumbest of animals



She moaned with pleasure gliding against him. She was twisting his cock like a pepper grinder. His hand was gliding up and down. She spat on his shaft letting it drip down. He moaned as she was grinding it. Her strong legs squeezed his body
"Feel that little clit. Suck it baby" She Said
He drank up her Juice like a man dying of thirst. The taste of her and the feel of her strong body was too much. He came shooting a load in the air. Hot sticky cum shot through the air
"Silly man. You came without permission"
She lifted her pussy up and slammed back down. It pressed him deep into the fabric of the bed. She grabbed the bottom of his legs while she sat on his face and bent them back. He screamed in intense pain as he was being stretched. His screams were muffled by her pussy. She had her whole weight on him threatening to crush his skull like a leg. He yelled as she spanked him with her big hand
"Better learn to eat pussy fast because not letting off the pressure till I cum twice" she Said
Soon his ass red as an apple.





Thats it. Keep licking your fucking beta. Make me cum" She said slapping his ass
His bones were aching. He licked like a man possessed
"Right there don't you stop. Dont you dare fucking stop"
She let out a moan as her legs squeezed. He neck was aching from being bent. She came with an huge multiple climax. Her legs squeeze as he came making viens appear in his fheard. She dropped him down and rode his face as she came. His cock was hard again
"Thats it one down" She said
She clench his fist in front of him. A Fist that could punched through his skull"
"One to go. Now keep sucking like I fucking told you"
She Let out and intense moans as she had complete control of his body as she rode his face like a mechanical bull

"that it your learning boy" She Said "Guess your not completly useless"
She gasped and panted as she was feeling another climax cumming. It wasn't just him. She was face fucking him. She used his mouth as a sex toy, pushing her clit out
"That it sucked on the hood baby ohhhhh Yesss"
She played with her tits smothering him now. It was hard to breath
"Don't forget to slurp up those Juice"
She patted his head, rubbing her fingers against his bald skull
"Faster boy, Faster" She Said
Ju felt the power using his face as a throne
"Love these sound proof walls. Know it made to hide guns shots but it useful to hide your screams"
She let out a screamed of pleasure as she was close



She lean back adding more of her weight on him. Her might breast went to the sky as he licked around her pussy walls and sucked on her clit
"Fuck I am **CUMMING!!!**" She screamed
Her pussy squirted covering his mouth. He tried to pull away but she didn't let him. She closes her eyes
"What the matter though you men like a good facial" She laughed
She made him drink up her Juice as the pleasure was going through him. His eyes were hit with her vaginal fluids. Her was drowning in her





He felt bruised all over as the pussy juice feel his lungs. He though several things were broken

"Did you think I am done with you let"

"Please no more"

She bent him legs back so it was over his shoulder. It was a painful hold. His ass was in the air and he was on his back.

She crotch down over him and grabbed place his cock straight up and then in her asshole slowly pushing it in

"Fuck...fuck"

She gripped his cock and grabbed his ankles pushing them down

"Ahhhh does it hurt"

"Arggg fuck"

"But it also feels good doesn't it. These one of the position in the AMAZON position category. Very dangerous to used. It could break a man's body. But I am willing to take the risk. After all toys can't be replaced

She moaned. She was gliding his cock to parts of her asshole she couldn't get through trough normal fucking

"Yea that it baby. Thats it"

"Ohhh fuck...fuck" He cried out'

The cock was sleiding in and out now adding pressure to his already bruised spine. He felt helpless against this beauty

She was squeezing the life out of his cock

"Going to make me cum again" She said

She was moving faster

"But Lets face fact. I am doing all the work. Your just a blow up doll now.

Your not eve a man are you"

"No" He Said with fear in his eyes

"Say it"

"I am not a man"

"Louder. Say it louder



Her lip quivered as she let out a moan. She started to climax and soaked him in her Juices again. He was about to cum. She puled out
"Not Let my dear" She Said
She laid him on his back and stroked his cock. She laid next to him and looked him in the eyes
"Now I recalled asking you to say something. It was you saying your not a man. Look into my eyes as you say it"
"I am not a man"
"See that was from the heart. You really mean it. All it took was a little bit of being spanking you and fucking you to break your little mind didn't it"
"Can 't cum anymore"
"Of course you can little man. You can cum as many times as I decided. Come on you have my Permission"
He came with an intense spray. She grabbed his shaft she stretch it like a rubber bans. She held his wrist one over the other"





She got on top of him again and held his wrists down, stretching them. She rubbed her pussy over his shaft, gliding it up and down. He got hard again. He looked smaller now
"See. I control your"
"What are you. This shouldn't be possible"
"Westerner They think they know everything about how the human body works. Human body is a wondrous thing. With meditation you can make your heart stop for hours. Some even talk about astral projection and punching through steel walls. The Human body and the mind can be pushed beyond limit of your pathetic understanding" She Said "Your witness to a new Day little man. A new awakening"

He wondered if all this was true. Is she a goddess for real. He knew he never felt anything like this. He could only hold on as tidal waves of pleasure hit him. The human mind could only take so much. The pleasure was almost to the point of torture
"That it my little fuck doll. That it"
His cock was soaked in her Juices. He lost track of many times both of them cum. He couldn't move. He didn't know how many bones were broken
"That's a good boy" She Said
He didn't know if they would be healed. He could only ride the tsunami of these climaxes hitting him,
"Going to be over sooner than you think."
She buried his face in her tits
"No more drugs on my streets. Tell everyone. No more crime. This is my city now"





She sat up riding him up and down
.Thier bodies were locked in sexaul
ecstasy
"You will always remember this" She
Said
She wrapped her arms around him
in a bear hug. He tried to escape
but it was like he was being
crushed by steal walls. He
screamed
"You remember this in your dream
but more often in your nightmare"
"Please no"
"One last climax"
She screamed out as they both
came. A big load of cum shot inside
her as he came. She squeezed
hearing a crack. He body went
motionless and fall in her arms
"Lucky I am on the pill" She Said
She left his body on the bed

She stood up and clean herself off
in the bathroom. She walked out
satisfied looking over her damage.
She didn't bother to check a pulse.
She simply didn't care. Even if he
didn't die, he wasn't moving anytime
soon. She heard a faint heart beat.
She wonder if the medical team and
the police would get here in time.
They were slow. Either way they
would find him beaten with his drugs
and guns. He wouldn't dare tell them
who she was. He would be arrested
for the drugs and the gun. The wolf
finally caught
"Good bye wimp. You were my first
victim
But you sure as hell won't be my
last

