

SECRETS OF A MUSCLE MARRIAGE (Part 2)

(a Christa story)

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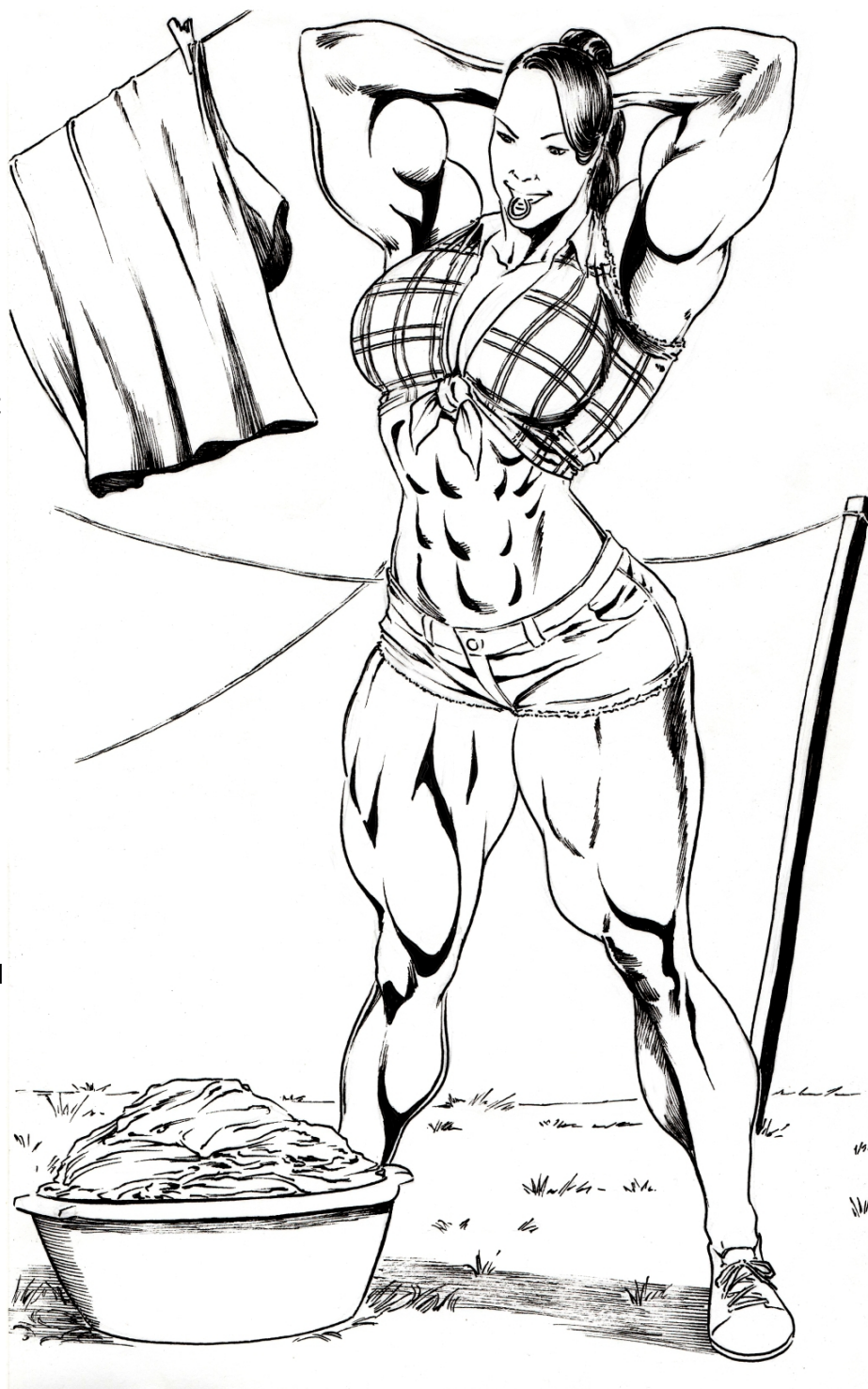


"Just me, you and Felix.... Ryan" she told her baby and she began to clean up the bombshell the rest of her family had left behind and got on with the task of her daily chores.

After lunch she settled Ryan back into his cot for his afternoon nap and took a load of washing from the laundry and began to peg it out on the line in the bright sunshine.

It was truly a beautiful day and Melanie had stripped down into a pair of skimpy cut-off shorts showing off her huge strong extremely muscular thighs. A tiny bikini top strained to support her full breasts. Actually it barely covered her nipples, her breasts spilled out the sides of the tiny piece of bright yellow lycra material. But this was covered by a cool summer blouse that was tied around her midriff exposing her rock hard stomach. She was extremely tanned and Melanie looked gorgeous so very sexy. Her face was fresh from make-up and her hair was tied up in a girlish pony tail.

She was unaware she was being watched as she went about her menial task of pegging out her family's



clothes until a movement caught her attention from the corner of her eye. Her skin started to prickle and her hand poised in mid air as she sensed someone's presence from behind her. Before she knew what was happening a strong masculine hand covered her mouth and an arm caught her around the waist in a firm tight grip. She gasped and her eyes widened in surprise. Her body tensed and her heart was beating frantically as she realized what was happening.

She was clasped tightly into the masked intruder's body. She could hear his heavy breathing in her ear, through the slit of balaclava and could feel the heat radiating from his body. She didn't utter a sound nor did she struggle. Strangely she felt little fear. Her only initial fear was for her baby Ryan, but she knew he was safe sound asleep in his cot upstairs.



"Don't make a sound Bitch!" The intruder told her, his deep voice obviously disguised.

She shook her head slightly indicating to him her compliance.

"I've been watching you..." he told her menacingly

"You've been getting me all hot and bothered exposing your body like that" with this he removed his hand from her mouth and pulled her into a close tight headlock.

"Very HOT...Look at you...strutting around out here with that getup on...You're nothing but a Cockteaser!!"

She remained silent, struggling to control herself from lashing out at him, biding her time as he continued.

"And man oh man, you been teasing my cock in them itty bitty shorts, getting me all worked up!"

She could feel the hardness of his full blown erection as he pulled her tighter into his body, her ass pressing into his groin.

"Can you feel my cock Bitch? See what you've done to me!!"

Her heart was racing but more from excitement than fear. Once she had established that he had no weapons. She had no fear of this man. She was a well built, strong muscular woman who was well used to rough and tumble wrestling with her husband. Wrestling which she without fail always won.

This man posed no threat to her. She had already ascertained that he was only a few inches taller than her, and although he appeared to be in good shape, she was in better shape. She spent all the spare time she had working on her body and it showed.

She decided it was time to take action and get things back in control. She was NOT about to become a victim here and it was about time this guy realized this.



"HA, you call that wee tiny small bulge a cock??" she let out a small giggle "You have got to be kidding! I thought that was your little finger digging into my Beeeee hind!! little boy" she said in a casual relaxed voice.

"What you say Cunt??"

"I said....." with this she gripped the hand that was around her neck and squeezed with all her might forcing him to release his grip. "I said.....You have got to be kidding!" and she pulled his arm down in front of her stomach and flipped him over so that he fell to the ground in front of her. She casually stood up straight and with a toss of her head triumphantly stood over him, her ponytail swinging and she rested her hands idly on her hips.

"You Bitch!! God, you have got some strength in those arms of yours" he told her, the surprise obvious in his voice. His breath caught in his throat.

"You bet your sweet Ass I have. Not only in my arms either" She grinned. "You picked the wrong housewife to mess with today Sunshine" and with this she heaved him up on to his knees so that he was staring straight into her rock hard stomach. She took a deep breath and she watched his eyes widen through the holes of his balaclava as he took in her 6 pack ripped abdominals.

She smiled at his reaction and she casually unknotted her top with nimble fingers and slipped it off her shoulders allowing his eyes to feast on her upper torso. He took in her erect nipples that strained hard and proudly against the thin lycra of her bikini top. His hot wet tongue flicked out to moisten his lips, which suddenly felt extremely dry. His balls felt so tight and his cock was throbbing in his pants at the sight of her before him.

She squatted down in front of him and hooked her hands into his armpits drawing him close into her body. She maneuvered his body so she could wrap her thighs around his waist and while resting on the heels of her feet she began to squeeze her legs together so that he was trapped in her powerful hold.

"I have a fair bit of strength in my legs too. Don't ya think?" She asked him in her most innocent voice. He grunted in reply struggling against her powerful grip to no avail. She continued to squeeze him, her knees digging hard into his waist.

"Don't ya think?" She repeated giggling softly. She continued to force pressure deep into his ribcage and she watched and admired her thigh muscles which were bulging and contracting as they constricted against his body. She rocked back on her feet relishing the feel of him between her legs. "But yes,

you are right. The strength in my arms IS incredible!" She told him somewhat modestly. With these words she looked down to admire her suntanned arms which were still supporting his shoulders. His huge erection pushing against his shorts caused her eyes to widen. 'My, oh My' she thought to herself. 'He's hung like the proverbial horse!' His cock was almost as big as her husband's. Her heart skipped a beat.

"My, oh My...What do we have here? A little bittie worm wants to come out to play huh?" She eased the pressure from around his waist and pushed him on to his back, his legs still tucked tightly beneath him. "Let's have a look at this baby diddle of yours" She giggled, thoroughly enjoying herself. "If we can find it that is..." she continued idly squeezing his member through the fabric of his shorts. Another giggle escaped from her mouth as she saw a wet spot appear and spread from his crotch.

"Ooooooh the poor baby has got no control either. No wonder you have to play the Big Tough Man don't ya. HA! What a Joke!!" She cupped his chin with her hand and squeezed his jaw causing him to let out a grunt of pain. "No wonder you have to hide your face. Not man enough to show yourself. Probably not even shaving yet! What a wuss" She taunted. "Well, let's have a look at it then" her nimble fingers flicked back the elastic of his waistband, her nails raking his skin deliberately, exposing the tip of his hot throbbing cock. She slapped it with the open palm of her hand causing more whimpers to escape from his mouth. Pleasure or pain...she didn't know, nor did she care.



"So what exactly did you have in mind while you were spying on me Wuss? Were you hoping I were a feeble, weak, dainty housewife who would meekly give in and let you rape me *Crack...Slap* she continued smacking his cock with her palm.

"Well, I'm going to show you a thing or two you brainless pig!" She gripped his shorts by the waist and proceeded to rip them off his body. The seams tore apart like a paper tissue in her hands allowing his cock to spring out entirely from the confines of the material. She then grabbed his shirt from the bottom and tore it off his body as well. She reached over as if to remove his balaclava but paused and hesitated before pulling it off his head. Her hand dropped away and encircled his neck and she kneaded it roughly watching him gulp in protest and his Adams Apple begin to bob in and out.



"No, I think it would make me feel sick having to look at your ugly mug" Melanie told him. "I'll leave that there for now" she straightened his balaclava back into position, saw his eyes widen in pain and humiliation. She reached down and gripped his testicles with her strong hand squeezing and crushing them. With her other hand still around his neck she pulled him up into a sitting position then with her hand tight around his groin still massaging, pulverizing his balls, Melanie rammed her forefinger deep into his asshole and then with her legs spread slightly apart, her breasts thrust forward she bent her knees and lifted him high into the air. She strained against his weight, her knees buckling just a little until she balanced him properly in her mighty arms. The veins in her arms were a deep rich purple and her biceps were bulging under his weight. His legs were flailing, he was desperately kicking at fresh air.

His cock was stiff to attention, his back was arched and his head thrown back in agony. She wiggled her forefinger which was embedded deep inside his ass and Melanie threw back her head in glee at the sound of his screams which echoed over her backyard. "Scream, sucker scream.....you fucking WUSS! On second thoughts...." Melanie glanced up at her house. "Shut that filthy mouth of yours up...I don't want you waking up my baby!"

She lowered him down to the ground, removed her finger from his Ass and shoved it in between his lips. "Lick your shit off my finger Fuckface" she growled. He shook his head from side to side and locked his teeth tight together.

"Funny how you're not so mouthy now isn't it? Amazing what a tiny bit of pain can do to a guy" She hesitated taking in the sight of his erect cock, its hot swollen head moist and dripping. "You seem to like it though." She gripped his rod tightly. Squeezing it hard. "Now lick my finger sunshine!

Lick your crap off my finger" She dug her fingernails deep into his balls feeling his soft tender flesh squishing around her finger tips. She felt his body arch and tense as she tortured him in this way. She let out a sigh of satisfaction as his tongue appeared out the slit of his mask, flickering like a lizards searching for her finger. "Aaaah that's more like it" Melanie told him, watching his tongue lap at her finger.



Abruptly she released him from her hold and he fell in a heap on the ground at her feet. She sank down on her knees beside him. "You know Assholes like you worry me. Well I'm not so much worried for myself." She grinned flexing an arm, making her bicep swell and continued "But, I have a husband and a young family that walk these streets. I want to protect them from people like you. You make me sick! If I..." she paused mid sentence as he groaned and tried to speak. She cocked her head to one side holding her hand mockingly to her ear. "What did you say?" Her voice was raised. "Did I say you could speak? No, I didn't did I? Now shut that crappy little mouth of yours while I stretch my tired legs. They got quite a workout lifting that lumpy body of yours before you know." She slowly raised a leg off the ground, pointed her toes and stretched out her legs proudly admiring her solid densely muscled thigh and shapely calve.

He lay awestruck beside her, so relieved she had stopped her administrations to his tender balls. His cock also continued to ache and was still hard despite the damage her strong grip had done to him. He opened his mouth and attempted to speak but he had difficulty finding his voice. Only a deep guttural grunt came out which once again drew her attention back to him. "Alrighty scumbag. What do you propose I do with you?" she mused. He managed to raise a hand and tried once again to speak. She clamped her hand tight over his mouth. "You know, you are really starting to bug me. I don't want to hear a peep from you...you hear? If you're squeaking then obviously you're not hurting enough. Obviously I need to show you a little more pain." With this she lay completely on top of him and wrapped her legs around him hooking her ankles tightly around his so that she held him in the classic grapevine position. Which was one of her favourites when she wrestled with her husband.



Once she had her legs locked tight into position she forced his arms behind his head and thrust her hips into his grinding her pelvis into him. She reached behind her back and undid her bikini strap releasing her breasts allowing them to brush against his chest. She contracted her pecs and watched them swell and close together looking down admiring herself. "Now lets see exactly what the face of scum looks like under this mask." and she ever so slowly began to peel off his balaclava" Lets take a look at that babyface of yours" She froze in shock as she recognized the beloved face of her husband Karl.

His face was all blotchy red and screwed up in pain. His hair was wet with sweat and matted to his forehead. "Karl?!?!!" Her voice was shocked, then quickly turned to concern at the sight of him before her as she realized what she'd put him through. "Oh baby...baby? What have I done to you?"

He managed to give her a weak smile. "God Melanie...I was trying to give you a wee thrill. You were amazing! And what have you done to me? God!!" He groaned and indicated his penis. "Look what you do to me woman."She followed his gaze and saw how aroused and erect he was and for the first time she noticed her own pussy was throbbing and wet, juices were running down her thighs. Her cunt had never felt hotter. She'd loved making this man...well her man, as it turned out...submit.

"Oh Karl! God, the way I mangled your balls!" She unwound her legs from his body and began to gently kiss his tender bruised testicles. Gently sucking, kissing and licking them murmuring sweet little nonsense words as she pleased him. His fingers raked through her hair pushing her head hard down on to his genitals all the while groaning and whimpering. She began to lick his shaft making his cock all slippery and wet with her tongue before taking his length deep down into her throat sucking him long and hard. She continued doing this tickling his balls gently with her fingers. "Oh Karl" She sighed deeply pulling him from her mouth and kissing his cock tenderly.



"You never fail to surprise me"

"Ditto Mel...Ditto" he managed to utter, his hips thrusting. He rubbed his hands over her breasts, tweaking her aching nipples, rolling them between thumb and forefinger while she stroked and licked his cock. Then she released him from her mouth and nestled his penis tightly between her firm, round mounds. Then she contracted her pecs until he was tight, ever so tight inside her grip and she fucked him with her pecs until he came in hot splurts all over her tits. She milked him with her tits until there was not a drop of cum left and she rubbed his hot cum into her skin, making her skin glisten and glow then licking her fingertips thinking how good he tasted. He pulled her tight into his arms and held her close. Both of them spent and breathing heavily.



She eased herself off him and while kissing him deeply and hungrily she gathered him in her arms as tenderly and easily as if he were a babe and began to head off in the direction of their house. "Lets finish this off inside Honey" He nodded his head in agreement, his cock already beginning to grow hard again, as he imagined the things that were in store for them.

The sound of the telephone ringing made Melanie and Karl pause their pleasuring of one another and stop to look at each other.

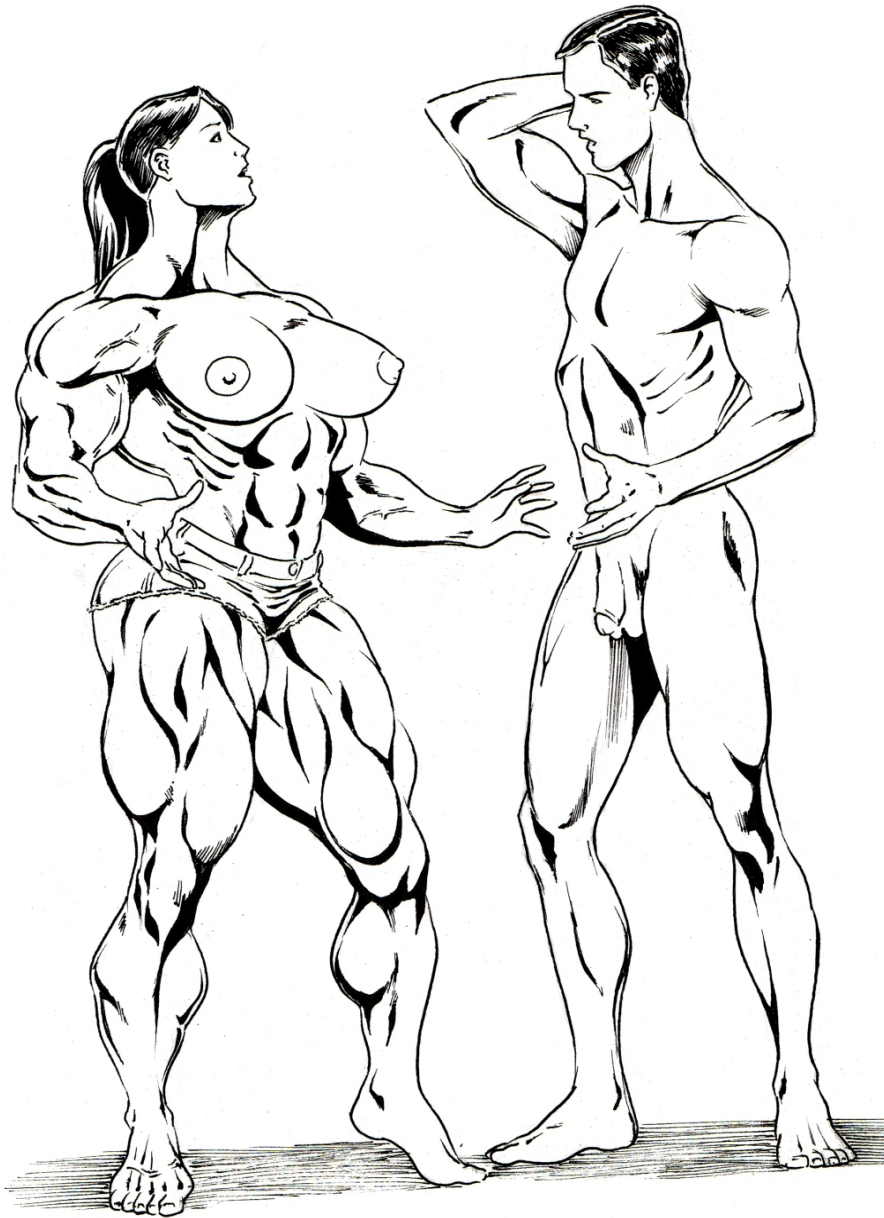
"Let the machine answer it Love..." suggested Karl.

"Hmmm could be one of the kids...hang on" and she released him from her arms and raced inside"

A few minutes later Melanie returned her face pale and drawn.

"That was Tony's mother...It's Georgia..."





"Georgia?!?! What's the matter?"

"Well actually Georgia is fine...it's Tony, she's put him in hospital!"

THE END

.....For Now

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