

MUSCLE MILF'S SURPRISE NEW CLIENT

(amysconquest.com)



In many ways, Melissa Stonebrook was like any other 45 year old housewife and mother on the block. She loved and cared for her family with all of her being, always making sure her husband had everything he needed each morning before heading off to work, always attending to her two teenage children to the fullest, making sure they were all safe and protected. Though in other ways, Melissa was a very rare individual, something that was well known by anyone who knew her, and even those that happened to simply see her out and about doing her daily errands, could clearly see that she was someone truly unique.

True, her youthful appearance amazed anyone who happened to discover her age, at did the fact that she had two children in High School, and her personality easily made her a hit at any of the neighbourhood gatherings, though it was her world-class physique (and what she did with it) that elevated her from most any of the other Moms around. Melissa was a muscular woman, a thickly built, solidly shaped, physically powerful woman. Capable of feats of strength that most men could only dream of - often times most men that knew her doing just that.

This helped lead to a business venture she started for herself several years back, something to help occupy her free time when her family was away at work or school, not to mention helped with their household finances as well. Melissa decided she would put her impressively muscular frame to use and start doing private sessions, which over time attracted the attention of numerous returning clients, all of them seemingly unable to get enough of this beautifully buff Muscle Mom.

Of course, this was discussed with her loving husband at the start, and while he was a bit hesitant at first, her level of excitement, enthusiasm and overall ideas convinced him that this was something she truly wanted to do, and that with her playful personality and powerful build she could really do a fantastic job at it. Starting with wrestling, flexing and domination experiences at first, they soon turned into more sensual roleplaying scenarios where she played various parts to fulfil the desires of her growing client base. Though while such meetings often ventured into the alluring and erotic, they would Never include any actual sexual services. This was Rule #1 for Melissa, and something she made clear from the beginning with each and every one of her clients, letting them know that any attempt to break such a rule, would result in her breaking something of them in return. In time, Melissa had developed this business into something that many desired to participate in, her reputation making others trust that it would never go beyond harmless, sexy fun.

This brings us to today, with Melissa down in her home's basement gym, as she proceeds to give her already thickly muscled body a last minute workout session, pumping up her muscular form for her latest, and newest, client. So new was he that they only just exchanged the most basic information, not even going into what type of session he wanted, as even the very act of her working out and building her muscles to their fullest, was often something that her clients desired to be a part of. Whether just by watching in awe as she repped with ease weights they could barely move once, or even being the "weights" themselves, as Melissa would lift and carry their bodies in a variety of workout experiences. Though even unaware of what this afternoon's client was after, she knew that getting herself pumped up beforehand would hardly go to waste.



The beautiful muscular Mom then finished her workout, causing all of her strong, sexy curves to pulse with power, soon after making her way upstairs for a quick shower. Melissa always wanted to greet her clients with an air of sexy professionalism, so it was not only her body that needed to prepare, but her overall look and attitude as well. A silky, mini-robe and a sensual look completed her alluring appearance, as she opened the front door to greet her new arrival.

Though her plan to Wow him with her sultry looks and Amazonian physique was instantly discarded, as it was now She who would stand before him with a stunned expression on her face.

“Eric! Eric Stevenson!! What....what are you.....” was all Melissa could make out, as she received her latest client, shocking her to her core that it was the best friend of her very own son!

“Hi, Mrs. Stonebrook....er, yeah, sorry for the secrecy, but uh.....God, you look Amazing!” the handsome, well built teenager made out with a mix of nervousness and confidence. “Hope you don't mind, I.....well, I've been wanting to sign up for this for a while now, and well, I thought since I just recently turned 18, what better way to spend my birthday money” he made out with a smile.



“What? You mean you're my.....you made this appointment, for yourself.....you're here for a session with.....” Melissa still surprisingly made out, still somewhat bewildered by the young man standing before her, who she had known since he was a pre-teen boy. Though rather than let confusion and uncertainty consume her, she took a step back in her mind, and decided to be the professional that she was. “OK, why don't we discuss this inside, please come in” she made out in a much more authoritative tone, watching as Eric's 6 foot tall form (a near match to her own 5' 11”) walked by and entered her family home for the first time ever - as a paying client.

“Yeah, I'm sorry Mrs. Stonebrook, I didn't mean to trick you or anything, I guess I just thought that if you knew it was me that you might not accept this session” the young man anxiously said.

“And I'm still not 100% sure that I will, Eric” she replied firmly, “What made you decide to do this, keeping in mind the Only reason I'm even entertaining this is because of your recent 18th birthday”

“Yeah, yeah I know, and that's why I waited this long. I mean, and I'm not trying to make you feel uncomfortable or anything, but well.....I've had a real crush on your for some time now, Mrs. Stonebrook. Heck, pretty much all the boys in the neighbourhood do, I'm just the lucky one that gets to come over so much due my friendship with Billy.....ah, not that that's why I'm his best bud of course, I don't want you to think that at all” he concluded notable concern on his face.

“I think with all the years I've known you Eric, I would have discovered if you were coming here so often just to see me before now, if that were the case. Trust me, I've heard you and Billy laughing well into the night during your numerous sleepovers through the years, to ever doubt that your friendship with my son is genuine” she spoke as a Mother would to someone she felt as almost a son herself – almost. “I must admit though, I never knew you had such thoughts about me, I hope I never did anything to promote them with you?” Melissa spoke out with slight concern in her voice.

“Oh no, not at all, I think you were just.....well, being You is all. Spending time with Billy meant spending time with everyone in his family, and over the years, especially the more recent years, I couldn't help but be attracted to you just doing normal Mom-things here and there” Eric made out, trying his best to come clean to this unreal Muscle MILF before him, knowing that if there was ever a time for him to do so, now was definitely it. “Seeing you come home with groceries, working in the garden, playing backyard games with us, even just talking on the phone. Let's just say that you're not like all the other Moms....I hope I'm not making you feel awkward talking about this?”



Melissa thought back to the extremely plentiful times that she was doing what Eric had mentioned, as he put it, her just being her, while he and her son (and sometimes even her younger daughter) were around. Having the kind of physique that she did, she often wore somewhat revealing outfits when around her house or during the warmer months, though this was done due to the fact that her muscular form made any other clothing tight and restricting, over her trying to come off as sexy.

Of course, as her children aged as would their friends, all of them blossoming into adult-hood and with that the increasing emotions and feelings often flowing about their young maturing minds. She clearly didn't mean to attract such attention from those much younger than her, though it seems that just couldn't be helped, and if she were being honest with herself, Melissa actually felt a bit flattered that the handsome young man standing before her felt such First Crush emotions towards her, and was strong enough to now confess them openly.

"No, no of course not. Your feelings are completely normal and very genuine Eric, I would never want to make you feel that you can't express them to me" Melissa made out in a somewhat motherly manner. Her mind still undecided about how to handle him and his appointment with her.

"Thanks Mrs. Stonebrook. I really hope you're not going to cancel my session, I've honestly been looking forward to it for months, well probably a lot longer actually. Oh, and it goes without saying that Billy doesn't know a thing about this, so....." he made out nervously.

"I figured as much, which is why you chose a day and time when he's doing a double-shift at the supermarket" she replied with clever assurance, as she herself was grateful her son was away at his summer job, as she could only imagine what he would think of this situation had he known.

"Yeah, well, he's my closest friend, but I don't think I'll be sharing this with him any time soon, or ever. I mean it's not every day you confess to having a major crush for your best bud's Mom, and if I'm being totally honest, I have for a while now.....I would say, ever since "that night"" Eric made out with an awkward smile, causing the beautifully buff woman to stare back with a puzzled expression. "Do you remember years back, when Mr. Stonebrook was away on a business trip, and I was spending the night here?" he asked, followed by a look of thought and then a nod from Melissa's beautifully made up face. "Something happened later that night that, well, let's just say changed the way I thought about you"

"Oh My, I thought all of you kids were asleep by then" she made out with yet another look of surprise this day.

"Well, we were, but I guess I'm a bit lighter sleeper than the others, and when I heard a bit of noise coming from downstairs, I thought I'd check it out, and then I saw you, and him, and just Wow!" the young man before her spoke out with excitement.

Melissa's memory of this night came flooding back with crystal clarity, even though it was many years ago. Memories of an event that scared her to death, yet gave her strength to handle it with near casual ease.

An intruder had broken into her home in the late hours of this day, not nearly as stealthily as he thought, which caused the powerfully build Amazon to spring into action. Her only thoughts being of protecting the children upstairs, something she did like a woman possessed.



Wanting to deal with this situation as quickly and quietly as possible, her barefoot approach shocked the black-clad invader, as did the pair of powerful arms instantly wrapping around his neck, causing him to silently gasp for air as darkness swiftly overtook his helpless form. Melissa remembered being enraged at the gall of this man for entering her home uninvited, clearly with the intention of taking whatever he pleased, though what filled her with anger even more was that children were just one floor up and what he may have done with them if left undiscovered.

Her furious mindset and protective nature made her wish she could have done so much more to this foolish man, wishing she could have truly let loose and broken him into pieces; though her main concern that night was to defuse this potential threat with speed and silence, leaving the children upstairs completely unaware that this event even happened – or so she thought.

“I...I didn't know you knew. You were so young, you must have been so afraid”

“I was, at first anyway, but then I saw you, and how you handled that guy, it was like you were a real superhero, and well, you know how into comics Billy and I were” Eric spoke with a smile. “Ever since then, you went from being the strongest Mom on the block, to being something much more. Oh, ah, don't get me wrong, I'm not looking to start anything here, not trying to profess my love or anything” he continued on, causing a clear sigh of relief to be seen across Melissa's face. “I just thought you could treat me like any of your other clients, no strings or anything. Look, I've got money, lots of it – people give pretty generously when you turn 18” he made out with a mixture of confidence and anxiety over his young face. “So it really would mean a lot Mrs. Stonebr....”

“Shhhh, no more of that, young man....it's Melissa to my clients, well, my beginner clients anyway”



“Now first thing's first. Put that money away, save it up for a car or college or something. Next, I'm sure you understand these are No Sex sessions, that goes Quadruple for you, is that clear!” she spoke out like an authoritative teacher to a new student, making sure he was well aware of her most important rule, and what happens to those who break it. “And lastly, this is a one-off, one-time, deal. Call it my birthday gift to you, one that will never happen again between us. OK?”

“Yes Ma'am....er...Mrs. Stone....uh, Melissa!!” Eric Stevenson near burst out, his levels of excitement literally exploding throughout his body.

“Good, very good. Oh, and if my son ever finds out about this, I'm going to break every bone in your body, understand?” she made out in a voice that made Eric unsure if she were joking, though caused him to furiously nod his head in agreement all the same. “Well then, let me take you to my special room, where our session can begin”

With that, Melissa lead Eric through her house to a large, well padded room. One he remembered usually being kept locked, now understanding for very obvious reasons. Once inside, she turned back to its sole door and locked it tight, before turning her attention back to her new client, giving him a look of power and sensuality that was the stuff of Pure Fantasy for him – as always with her clients, that being the ultimate goal for such sessions. Melissa then removed her silken robe from her body, revealing her muscle-clad physique in a sexy, lacy pair of bra and panties. Instantly Eric's jaw dropped, stunned at the muscular beauty that was before him, as a bulge in his pants began to stir and pulse as if it had a mind of its own.

“If you like that, Sweetie, then you're gonna love this!” Melissa cooed with a soft, sexy voice.



She then began flexing her body in a variety of well practised muscle poses, giving her clearly enthralled client an up close and personal view of her powerfully built body. Thighs shook and then were stomped instantly into steel hardness, biceps expanded and grew with unreal firmness, glutes and pecs danced and bounced as if they were alive, and abdominals flowed gracefully and then became rock solid. This was usually her basic introduction for new clients, especially those that didn't specify beforehand if they wanted something else, and the young man before her seemed to love every second of her display. It was one thing to fantasize about such muscular women (as clearly Eric had for some time), though it was something entirely different to have one up close and personally performing such acts in the flesh for him, and very soon, on him as well.

"Tell me, Dear, do you like these muscles? Their hardness, their shape, their power? Do you like when I flex them, make them so big, so strong? Tell me, show me, touch me, if you dare" Melissa sexily breathed, playing her role to perfection, as she allowed Eric to touch various parts of her sexily flexing form. A little muscle worshipping was always a good next step for such clients, getting them to feel the assorted expanding and hardening muscle groups of her body always did wonders for them, not to mention was quite an enjoyable experience for Melissa as well.

After several minutes of allowing his emotionally charged touches across her body, the mighty muscular Mom reached out with her arms and swiftly picked him up in a cradle carry. "You are so light in my arms, Honey, as if you don't weigh anything at all" she cooed into Eric's face, as he felt her lift his 190 pound body with ease. She could feel his bulge against her ridged stomach, an expected response considering this situation, though to cease it from escalating further, she decided a different lift to follow, one showing off her strength even further, while cooling down his increasing levels of arousal as well.



With a quick shifting of her arms, placing her hands on his firm butt and his upper back, she raised him high in the air, as far as her arms could reach. As impressed as Eric was of her handling of his body before, he was now even moreso; not to mention more than a bit nervous at his new position, as his face was just inches from the ceiling above him, and he now quite high above the floor, which padded as it was, he would surely feel if she dropped him from this height.

"I'd stomp squirming if I were you, Sweetie, or I might just lose control and drop you" Melissa teased out, almost as if he knew what he himself was thinking. "Hahaha, don't worry, I have complete control over you, you're so light it's as if you aren't there at all" she continued teasing him, pushing her muscle packed arms up and down, causing him to bounce around helplessly.

"Awww, don't be scared Angel, I would never really hurt you, far from it actually. Come on now, let your Muscle MILF give you a nice, warm hug, make you feel all better in my protective, cuddling arms" she continued playing the part of the sexy Muscle Goddess that she was, lowering his body with the utmost control, as she snaked her arms around his trim, tight torso.



"Do you like my hugs, Sweetie? Do they make you feel safe and secure, just like when you were a little boy, and I beat up that nasty intruder to protect you?" Melissa spoke out words that she knew would have an affect on her latest client; her playful attitude always one to make such sessions as personal as possible, making for the most enjoyable experience for those she is with.

"Mmmmm, I do hope they aren't squeezing you too tightly?" she continued to tease out, watching his face switch from arousal to discomfort as she pressed her muscular arms into her rock solid body. "These arms will keep you safe and sound, Dearest, but if you want a bit more security....."

Melissa cooed sexily, as she carried him to one of the nearby walls of this room, lowering him back down to the floor, while moving her lusciously powerful body snugly into his, enveloping him between her Amazonian form and the wall behind him. "I'd like to see anyone get to you with my body around you like this...." she spoke sensually, continuing his own personalized muscle talking, ".....surrounding you in my hard, muscular form, no one would dare to hurt you, Cutie!" she continued speaking softly, as she moved her ample chest closer to his face, engulfing it almost entirely in her firm, full, voluptuous breasts. Melissa felt a bit of a tease handling Eric as she was, though she felt if this was going to be his first and only such session with her, she was going to make it something truly special!

Though realizing that if she kept him in this hold for much longer, he would surely fall unconscious from lack of breath, so after hitting a few sensual pec flexes, which felt surprising crushing on his cheeks, the powerful muscle Mom released her hold, allowing him to regain his breath once more.

This also allowed her to move onto the next phase of her session, as she made her way to the other side of the room where laid a large solid looking chest. She reached inside, retrieved several items in her steely strong arms, and then sauntered her way back to Eric. His breath now fully returned, his blood pumping like mad, his eyes never breaking sight of her.

"Now I know you saw how easily I controlled that scary man, saving you from any harm...." once more, roleplaying the part of his personal Amazonian protector, "...he was just so weak against these womanly muscles of mine, it was all too easy" she cooed out, "But what if he were armed with a weapon, do you think I would have stood a chance against him, Darling?"



Melissa then brought up one of the objects she just returned with, a rock solid bowling ball, which she sensually placed in between her thick, muscular thighs. "Oh, what if he had something like this, something Hard and Strong, what could I possibly do...." she sexily teased, as she tightened her legs around the object, impossibly causing it to dent, crack and compress on itself. She then brought out a thick metal bar, holding its ends in both of her hands, "And what if he had a weapon like this, how would I handle it...." she continued on, as her arms flexed and expanded, amazingly causing the hard metallic object to scream and bend helplessly against her might. ".....and don't get me started on what I would do to his balls if I got a hold of them" she breathed erotically, as she crushed a single pool ball to pieces in one of her super strong hands.

Eric had once again reached another level of shock, awe and lust, as he watched this woman who he had fantasies about for years, use her unreal strength to crush, mangle and demolish items so durable that even his athletically built body would have absolutely no chance to do so himself. His eyes and mouth wide in astonishment, as the bugle in his short throbbed once more in arousal, Melissa knew this was time for the next part of her personalized private session.

“Of course, I'm sure a big, strong man like yourself could do real damage to a weak, little woman like me. Come on Sweetie, it's now time to show me Your power” Melissa sexily made out with a wink and a smile, patting her ripped stomach as she did so.

Eric looked at her with a confused expression, unsure of what he was to do next, which was followed by a playful punching motion from Melissa towards her own steel hard stomach, guiding her young admirer on what he was expected to do. Feeling a bit uneasy about this request, Eric knew that this woman was well versed in such things, and would never guide him into doing something that would cause her harm. So he balled up his fist and gave her trim, tight stomach a tap.

“Hahaha, come now Angel, surely you can hit harder than that, or maybe I was mistaken about you being a big, strong man?” she playfully taunted him, causing him to make another attempt to dent her rock solid abs, and another, and another. Each one with more force than the last, though all these seemed to do was create slightly loud Whacking sounds, which were mostly drowned out by Melissa's feminine giggling.



“Oh My, I think we know who's going to be protecting who after this display” she teased him further, before bending down and picking up another of her recently retrieved objects. “Here, try this” she continued, handing Eric a solid looking baseball ball. His face went from uncertain to clear shock, as surely she didn't intend for him to hit her in the stomach with this! “That's right, right here” she smilingly spoke, again as if reading her client's thoughts (a talent she possessed, which helped greatly in creating custom scenarios on the fly), patting her washboard stomach once more.

Eric did as he was instructed, again starting off light, though as before increasing in power to the point that he thought his wooden weapon would shatter if he hit her any harder. Though all this did was cause Melissa to smile sexily at him, as well as his crotch area to throb once again.

The powerful muscular Mother saw his stunned yet lusting reaction, and once again felt proud and flattered that this handsome youth found her so desirable. The bulk of her clients were men noticeably older than Eric, and even several women (some of which being in their 20's), so it was a change of pace for her to proceed with this session, especially with someone she has known for several years. Though as he has pointed out before, he was 18 now, and as she had made it very clear, this was a one-time experience that in no way would lead to anything more, so what the heck, she would give him an experience of his young life.

"Mmmmm, that felt so good, I must say, you sure know how to treat a woman, don't you Cutie" she cooed, touching her reddened though completely undamaged stomach. "I feel so safe around you, and I know you'll always protect me with your strong, manly muscles...but what if you aren't around, and what if I'm taking by surprise and brought to the ground, what would I do then?" she innocently spoke with a playful look of worry on her face.

Melissa than scooped up Eric's near 200 pounds, bringing him down to the padded floor with her, where she quickly wrapped her shapely, solid legs around his torso, giving him just a taste of the full power her inner thighs were capable of, yet it was more than enough to cause his breath to be expelled and a mild amount of discomfort. The years of experience with such acts gave her the confidence to know just how much power to use, just how much pain to inflict, before becoming too damaging. Most of her clients actually enjoyed to feel such sensations when she overpowered them, knowing that such a beautiful woman was capable of man-handling them and causing them pain was a fantasy to many. Some would request she increase the level of strength used on them to near bone-breaking levels, though such displays were not for young Eric this day.

"I think I might do just fine if someone managed to take me to the ground, don't you Sweetie?" she sexily breathed out, while popping her legs around Eric's body, causing a look of concern to form across his face. Though a quick smile and follow up wink let him know that this was all part of the session. "Not so weak and helpless, am I? Maybe the next time we have an intruder, I'll call you over and watch as I take my time ripping him apart"



Her words were the stuff of pure fantasy, as was her next position, an expertly applied grapevine hold. Her shapely hard legs wrapping around his, spreading them out and away from one another, causing him just the right amount of pain, while she pinned his upper body to the floor below, her full, muscular chest pressing into his, as she looked down at him with a sultry smile. Try as he might, Eric was completely helpless beneath her, causing sensations of fear and concern to course about his body.



“Would you like to see me hold a man down, like I’m doing to you now? A bad man, deserving of punishment? Using my muscles to their fullest, breaking and mangling his body against my own, making him scream and beg as I punish him for daring to break into my home?” Melissa breathed out powerfully, as she sent little popping pulses from her muscular legs into his own even more outstretched ones. “Mmmm, would you enjoy watching me make him cry like the little baby he is, as I crunched him against me, Darling?” she continued her brand of muscle talking roleplay, her position over her younger client along with her expertly spoken words were truly the stuff of erotic legend for Eric. Something his even larger bulge from his pulsating shaft could more than attest to.

This reaction wasn’t helped at all by this particular position, one of not only total physical dominance, but one of sensual superiority as well. The combination of which, along with all he had experienced over the last hour with her, made him begin to grind his crotch into her rock hard stomach. An act done almost involuntarily, the teenage boy losing all control of his normal mental functions and emotional state, thinking only about one thing, that of quenching his most secret sexual fantasy, being erotically overpowered by the Muscle MILF of his dreams! As such, after only seconds of him thrusting his pelvis into her own, he lustily closed his eyes, opened his mouth moaning with ecstasy, and exploded his juices all over his shorts.



“Oh My, Eric!!” Melissa spoke out in near shock, as she ceased her roleplaying persona, returning to her true self; which was noticeably taken back at the growing area of wetness around his crotch.

“Oh no, I’m....I’m sorry, I couldn’t help....please don’t break me....” Eric made out with much emotion, embarrassment and fear swarming about his mind, totally humiliated that he lost control around her, while near terrified of breaking her main rule, which may now lead to him being broken.



“Shhhhh, it's OK, don't worry, I'm not going to hurt you, it's alright, Shhhhh” Melissa spoke in a soft, comforting tone, clearly realizing this act was not done intentionally and that her young client felt mortified about having done so. She also realized that maybe she took this session a bit further than she had originally intended, losing herself in the role a bit too much, and with someone of Eric's age and obvious fascination with her, such an outcome was all too expected.

She removed her pinning form from his own, standing above his still worried looking body, as she helped him back to his feet, standing like a scared child before her. “It's OK Eric, don't be scared, and don't be embarrassed, OK?” she spoke to him tenderly, doing her best to help him through a clearly awkward situation.

“Eric, what happened here, what you experienced, well it can happen during such sessions, things can get a bit carried away, and it's not your fault. I know this isn't something you planned on, and Lord knows I wasn't helping this situation at all” she made out, doing her best to take the blame from him onto herself, anything to help him recover from this clearly uncomfortable scene. “Still, until the very end, you were enjoying yourself during our session, weren't you?” she made out, placing a supportive hand on one of his shoulders.

“It.....it was one of the most amazing experiences of my life....” he softly made out, “It was everything I could have hoped for, and well, a little more” he replied with a smile, causing the stunning Super-Mom before him to do the same. “I must say Melis....ah, Mrs. Stonebrook....I think you may have spoiled me for any other woman, you're kind of a hard act to follow, if you get me”

“Oh Eric, sweet, wonderful Eric, you're going to find a girl someday that will make you forget all about me, and our session today will pale before the things you will do with her, that much I promise” Melissa spoke out, as she softly reached her hands to his face, tilting it down ever so slightly, allowing her to give a tender kiss to his forehead. “Come on now, let's get you cleaned up” she concluded, leading him to the nearby bathroom, allowing Eric all the time he needed to dry himself off and emerge fully cleaned and feeling much better.

"Feeling good?" Melissa made out with a warm, understanding smile, her muscle-packed body once again clad in the silky robe she first greeted him with.

"Yeah, yeah I feel good, really good. Thanks Mrs. Stonebrook....really, for everything" Eric Stevenson replied with a renewed sense of pride and happiness about him. "You really topped the list for my favorite 18th birthday gift" he added on with a cheeky smile. "By a huge margin"

The muscular beautiful then flexed one of her arms, and replied "Well if you ever want to reach your 19th, you'll get your butt home, and keep all of this a secret, understand? Especially from...."

"Billy, yes of course, trust me, this is definitely staying between us!"

With that Melissa gave Eric a friendly hug, before leading him out, followed by the biggest sigh of relief of her life. She looked at her watch, realizing she had another few hours before her next client's arrival, more than enough time for another quick workout and relaxing shower to follow, giving herself a mental note to be sure to take full details of any new clients from now on.

So preoccupied with this recently ended session that she didn't notice a small, slim figure hiding around the corner, one that did her best to observe much of this latest session, one which had very personal interest to she herself. The stealthy figure belonged to Melissa's 15 year old daughter, Madison, who was thrilled to be made aware of something she had been trying to discover for some time now, as she herself had a massive crush on the older Eric, and now knew the way to his heart, not to mention other parts of his all too hunky body.

"Muscles, so he likes girls with muscles...." she made out to herself with girlish glee, as if she made made the discovery of the century! ".....let's just see what we can do about that!"



The excited teenage girl then bounced out from around the corner, and skipped on down the stairs to where her Mother was once again pumping iron and building her body to its muscular peak. Her appearance a bit of a surprise to her ultra muscular Mom, though not an unpleasant one in the least, as she had often offered to train her in basic exercises to help with her increasing amount of after school activities. Offers Madison had previously declined, she rather spending time with her assortment of young girl friends; though she now had a new goal for herself, one that involved her taking up her Mother's offer, bringing her step by step closer to being able to claim her adoring crush for herself.

“One day Eric, one day I'm gonna be strong and muscular enough to handle you, and then you'll be all mine – and you're gonna Love every single second of it, whether you know it or not!” she spoke to herself, imagining a sexy scene of her applying her superior strength on her passion filled infatuation, using her own steel hard muscles to do anything and everything to him she could ever want, after today knowing full well that resist as he first might, it would be his ultimate fantasy as well. “Teach me Mommy....” Madison excitedly chirped out to her muscle pumping Mother, “.....teach me Everything!”



THE END (....or is it?)

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