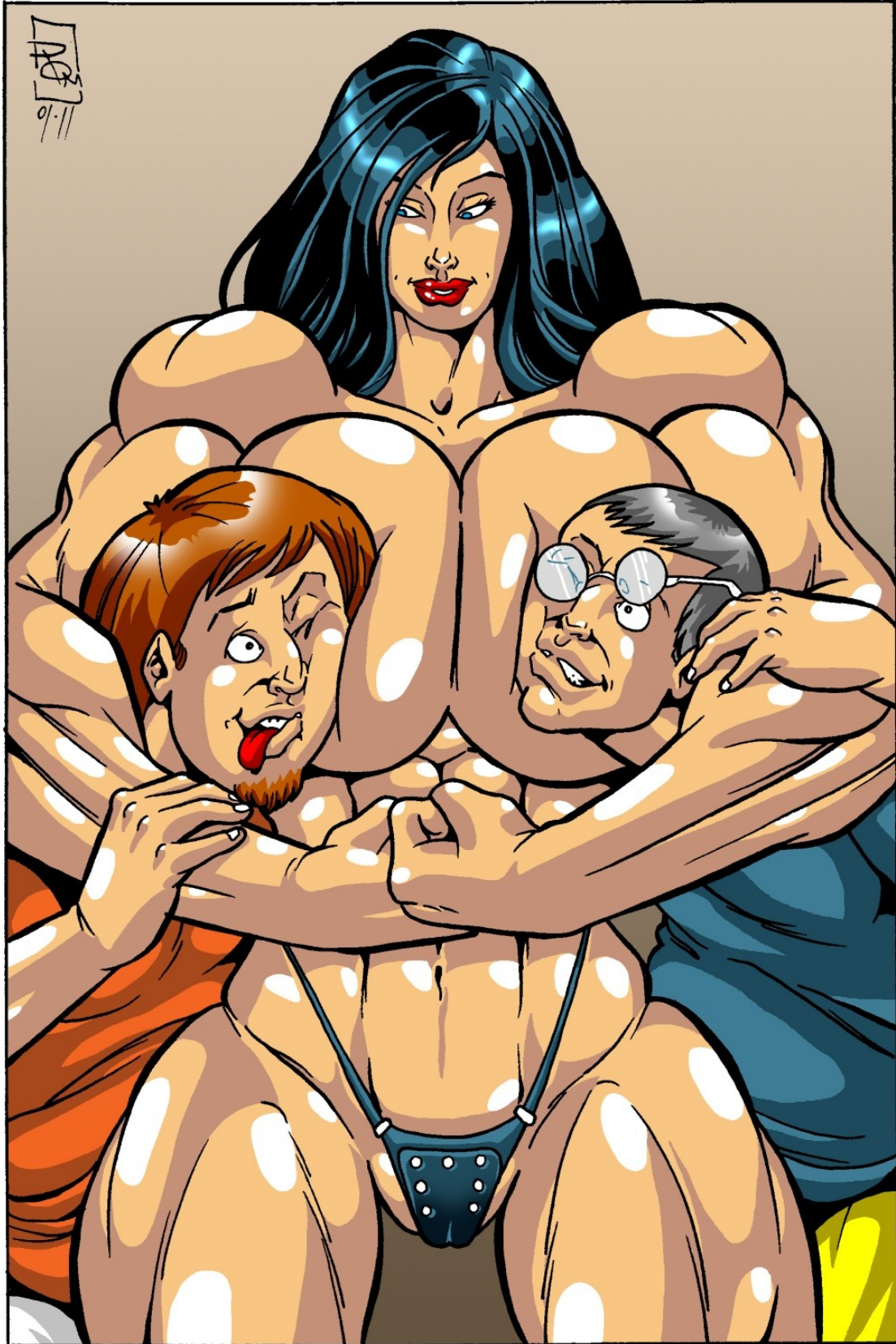


OUR MOST UNUSUAL MUSCLE MOM 2

(amysconquest.com)



“Oh come on man, you call that a foul!”

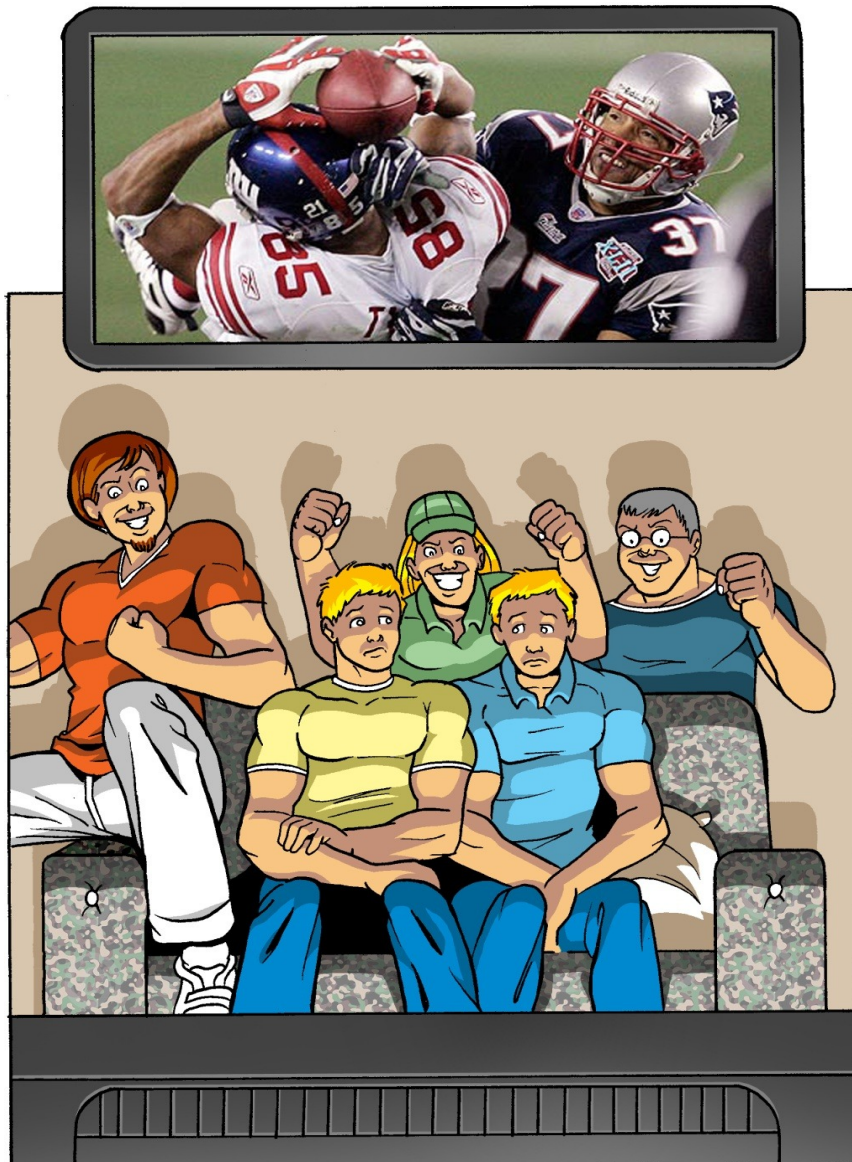
“Unnecessary roughness, what is this Football or Ballet?!?”

“Tell me about it, I’ve been tackled to bed by my girlfriend harder than that”

“Fucking Refs, are they all blind or just the ones calling this friggin’ game?!?”

Such emotionally charged male voices were all too common this night, a very special one that happened around this time every year, one that revolved around the single most important sporting event in the American culture – The Super Bowl – and while it was all too common for such a gathering of young men to celebrate this Holiest of sporting days in the form of a party, what was more than a bit surprising was that it was hosted by Daniel and David Stevenson, more specifically in their own home.

A place that for the longest time they had always done their best to avoid having friends visit, not due to its location or unkempt appearance, as the house was very large and their family quite financially well-to-do, but moreso due to the unique nature of their Mother, who always (even when not overly trying to) had a way of embarrassing them to the point of emasculation. Though this mindset began to gradually change over the past several months, when a surprise encounter with their girlfriends and their parents (resulting in one incredibly bizarre situation) resulted in a new way of thinking for them, and a new acceptance of their Mother, something their girlfriends helped them accomplish in no small part.



That night not only opened their own eyes to certain things, but their girlfriends as well, who near immediately took an undeniable attraction and admiration to what they had seen, specifically from their boyfriend's Mom, who instantly took these two extremely attractive and very willing young girls under her wing in order to train them in her own very womanly ways. Still, while Daniel and David were now more comfortable having the occasional friend over (more being convinced by their girlfriends to throw this Super Bowl Party than it being one of their own ideas), they were still somewhat uncomfortable about doing so; especially when their Mother was home, never knowing what she would do next.

"Come on guys, what the Hell's the matter with you, snap out of it and enjoy the game" one of their friends barked out to their somewhat quiet, almost nervous-looking forms, with a smile across his handsome face and a playful shaking of their shoulders.

"Yeah, or at least make yourselves useful and get us some more food" semi-teasingly barked out another young man, as he scarfed down the last of the chips from a large bowl nearby. Though before either of the two young male hosts could fulfill their friend's jokingly obnoxious request, a soft, feminine voice was heard behind them, followed by firm fingers massaging the shoulders of Daniel and David Stevenson, done by none other than their own beautiful young girlfriends.



“Please Baby, let us take care of that, you guys just sit back and relax” cooed out Sandy, as she continued to rub down her boyfriend David’s clearly tense shoulders, her long blond hair cascading sexily around her gorgeous young face.

“That’s right, it’s the least we could do for you guys, considering all the noise we’re making upstairs” followed up with an equally seductive tone was Daniel’s girlfriend, Jenny, as she too moved her firm, strong hands about her man’s tight shoulders. “We hope we’re not disturbing you boys and your game with us coming down every so often?” she concluded with a wide smile, her face also framed with a mane of long red hair.

The assortment of High School and College boys here instantly shook their heads No to her question, letting them know it was no bother for them to “intrude” on their evening in the slightest; and it was little wonder why, due to their incredible beauty and the amazing physiques they both possessed, which were displayed to perfection in their currently worn outfits. Their formerly lush and ultra curvaceous bodies were still very much so, though now being much tighter, toner and firmer than ever before, seen all too clearly in their very short, very tight, very revealing workout outfits. Their glisteningly tanned skin seen all too clearly, and lustily, by the assortment of young men here, all with their eyes widened and mouths open, never before being so jealous of David and Daniel for being with such super sexy girls; each of them ignoring their prized game completely, as their attention focused solely on the pair of perfectly formed hotties bouncing their way into the kitchen, eagerly awaiting their return with their re-filled snacks, though hardly for reasons dealing with their stomachs.

“Man, you guys are the luckiest fucks I know!” quietly, yet excitedly, made out one of the boy’s friends, doing his best to keep one eye towards the kitchen in order to attempt to catch even a glimpse of their amazingly hot girlfriends.

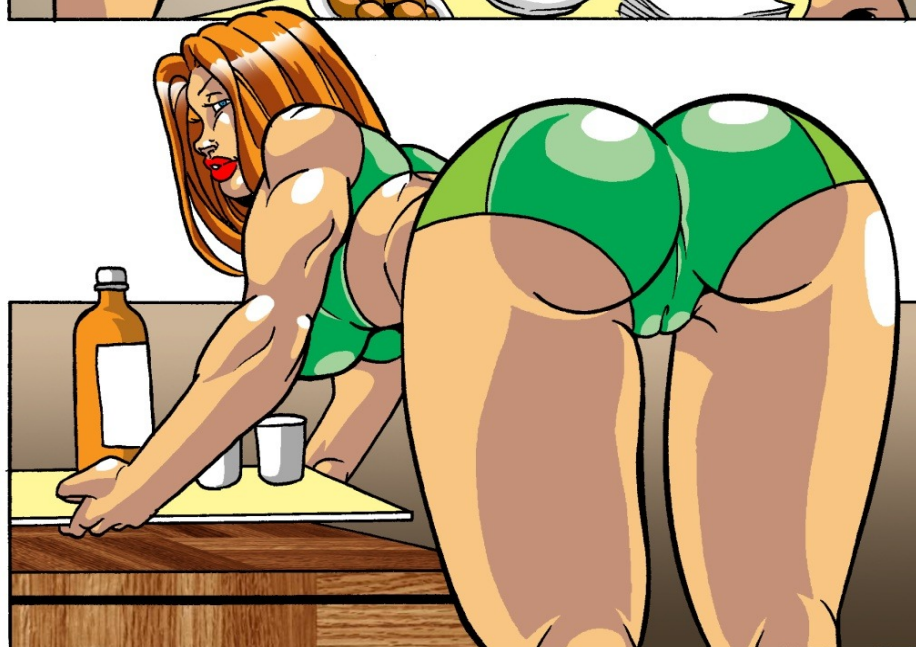
“Tell me about it! You SO have to let me know if there’s anymore where they came from!” another one made out to their two hosts, wishing he could have just a single night with either of the two incredibly built females.

Such reactions were taken with bitter sweetness to the David and Daniel, who while couldn’t deny a single lustily charged word of praise their girlfriends were receiving here, they knew full well such firmly luscious bodies came with a price; something they paid on more than one occasion during these past few months, something their Father had for many years before; and for the life of them both (something they felt more than a bit embarrassed and humiliated about), they Loved each and every second of it. They knew full well just what it was that gave their girlfriends such amazing looking bodies, and just what such physical firmness allowed them to do – something David and Daniel hoped their gathering of friends here this night could be kept in the dark on, though within seconds of that thought entering their heads it was all too clear that that wish was simply not going to happen.

“Here you go boys, enjoy” Sandy breathed out with a sexy smile as she lowered a tray of chips to the table before them, though as hungry for a taste of their salty, crunchy goodness as they were, their attention couldn’t be farther from their newly delivered treats; instead focusing on the gorgeous young blond delivering them, especially her tilted-over upper body, which thanks to her low-cut, scoop necked tank-top, revealed some of the most tightly snug, lusciously full cleavage any of them had ever seen.

“And for all you guys thirsty for more.....” Jenny followed up with, bringing in her own tray of drinks for these men, knowing full well their thirsts went far beyond the desire for such sugary tasting beverages, as she watched their unblinking eyes locked onto her full, shapely legs (near totally exposed in a short, tight pair of spandex shorts) as she bent down over their nearby table, only for them to stare helplessly at her bowling ball bubble butt as she stood back up and turned away from their sexually aching forms.

The girls then grasped one another’s hands, giving cute girlie waves back to the boys with their other free hands, and with a sultry look and a loving kiss on the cheeks of their red-faced boyfriends, they made their way back upstairs, for more of whatever it was they were doing. The iconic football game these young men had all been eagerly watching seemed to lose its luster in comparison to the pair of stunningly beautiful girls that had just graced them with their presence.



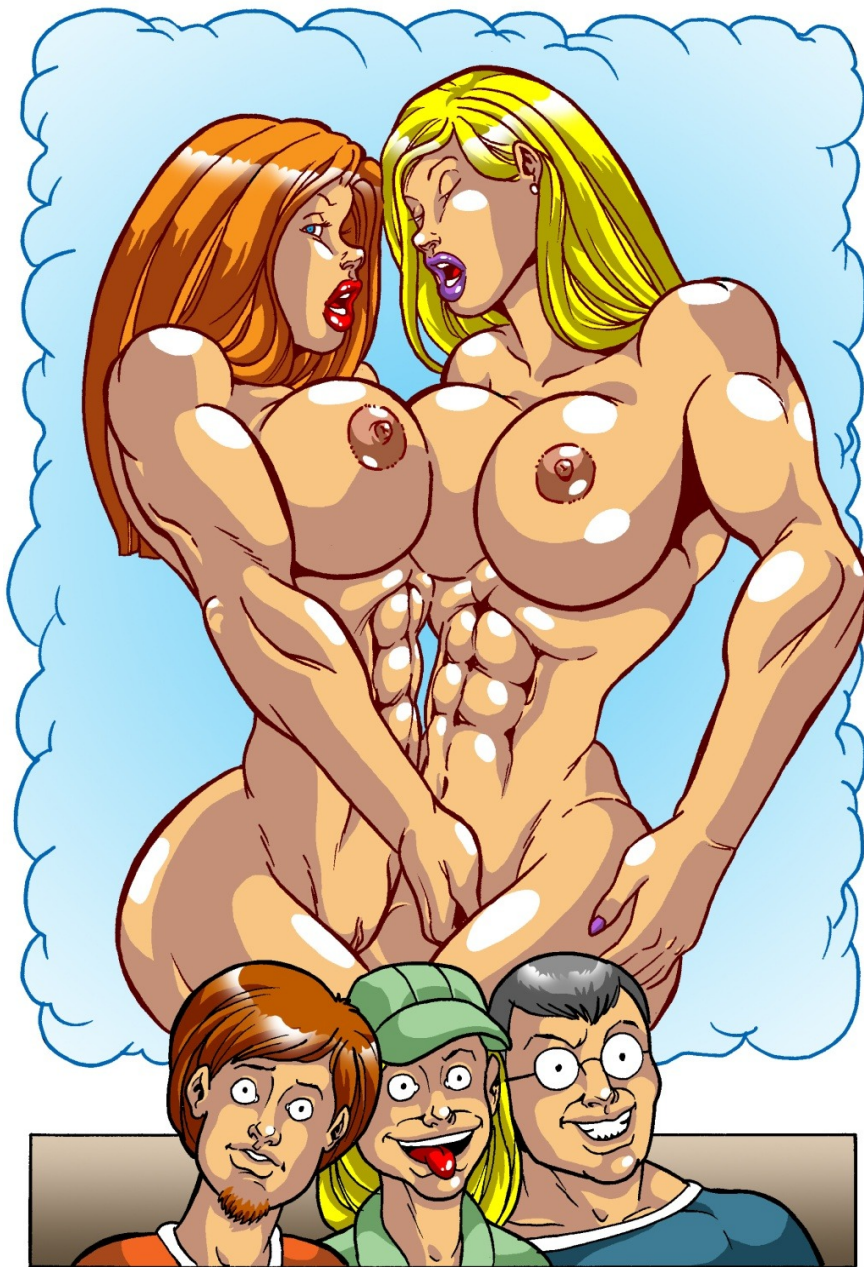
“We have GOT to sneak up there and see what they’re doing!!” one of the sex crazed college boys made out with a wide grin upon his handsome face.

“What?? No, we cant, you cant!!” David near panically replied.

“Yeah, we.....we still have a game to watch here people!” Daniel added on with a very important fact with a bit more control in his voice; unfortunately for him he did so not 2 seconds before the game's first half ended, and the less than spectacular Half-Time soon to begin.

“HA, you were saying!” another of their buds made out with a teasingly devious grin on his face.

“Looks like we've got about a half hour boys, who's with me?” yet another horny male barked out as he rose from his comfortable seat, something which the rest of the boys followed suit in doing; something Daniel and David knew at this point was fruitless to attempt to stop, their only hope being that anything they saw wasn't too embarrassing for them, and above all that they themselves were not spotted by those they were spying on in return.



Feeling a much deserved sense of déjà vu, the two brothers did their best to keep their gathering of friends as quiet as possible as they sneakily made their way upstairs, in an all too similar fashion to what they had done several months back with their equally curious girlfriends. Girlfriends which were the very lure of them all here and now, each and every man here wanting nothing more than to gaze longingly at their voluptuously firm bodies, unknowing what they were in fact doing up here, though in wearing such sexily revealing outfits, they knew it had to be good. Though what they in fact wound up seeing as they finally found their best peeping position, went far beyond the simple notion of “good”, shocking them all to their very core.

Inside a large, padded room, stood an unknown woman that blew their minds with a single look at her unbelievable body, not to mention blowing the already built up load of one of their younger male members. A truly gorgeous brunette whose body was the perfect combination of sexy female shape and rippling hard muscularity, something that could plainly be seen by her choice of attire which was nothing more than studded leather thong panties, the rest of her body totally exposed, every inch of her perfectly muscled flesh glisteningly from a sexy layer of sweat that covered her. Thoughts of the two teenage girls they had initially snuck up here to view (who were also seen here, standing nearby this amazing Amazon woman) were now a distant second to the new vision of lust before them; not just due to her truly unreal physique, but what in fact she was doing with it right here and now.

Standing powerful and perfect in the center of this room, she held in her hugely muscle pumped arms the form of an older looking, completely naked man; one who appeared roughly her overall size, though was a far cry from as strong or hard looking as she was. She seemed to be holding his impressive weight up off the floor with relative ease, holding him by his bare ass as she teasingly bounced him up and down; an act that turned from playful to erotic in mere seconds as she then thrust his clearly exposed and erect dick into her full, luscious tits, which like the rest of her, looked to be made solely of hard, strong female muscle.



The act that followed proof positive of that, as her massively muscular mounds then began to move and bounce all on their own, ripples of muscle becoming more and more evident across their huge size, as they moved with perfect precision around this man's completely engulfed cock - something which seemed to cause him no end of pleasure, for the first few minutes at least, until with a devious smile forming across this woman's gorgeous face, her passionately pulsatingly pecs suddenly began to get harder, stronger, faster; their formerly massaging movements now replaced with crushing constrictions, mashing the once hard cock inside it with painful results from the now visibly hurting male; something that made all of the young men watching wince and squirm in their carefully chosen places. What was made worse, if that was at all possible, were the words that flowed like liquid cool from this powerfully built Goddess towards the two super hot teenage girls, words that made them each re-think their formerly made wishes to give anything to be with them, almost to the point of feeling sorrow (not jealousy) towards Daniel and David for being in that very same situation themselves.

“Now remember girls, men love it when you use your strong, hard body for Both pleasure and pain. They may not know they do, they may beg and plead and cry for you to stop crushing and squeezing them, but in the end they'll always be back for more, especially my two little boys.....or are they your boys now?” she sexily teased, causing Jenny and Sandy to laugh excitedly while bouncing in place before this cock crushing Amazon; who had just passingly revealed that she was in fact the boy's Mother, causing the still peeping group of boys to be stunned to near shock. “Oh they may need a bit of training, my dearest Daniel and David, like their Father here did at first, but before long you will have them eating out of the palm of your hands.....or anywhere else you'd like, isn't that right Darling?” she cooed erotically now to her husband, who was in such discomfort from her breast beating, tit tightening, chest crushing display that he could only nod his head in agreement; his teeth gritting, his eyes closed, his body helpless in his super strong wives hands.



“Now girls, I think it's time to show off the fruits of your labor” the older woman made out with a smile, as she gave one final pec squeeze on her husband's cock, before dropping him several feet back down to the floor where he landed on his butt with a loud Thud. His cock looking not only discolored due to its formerly mangling embrace, but shockingly enough to the gathering of young men watching from afar it looked sexually spent as well; covered in its own erotic juices and orgasmic fluids, due to its formerly painful, yet arousing, handling. This sight only served to prove the glorious Glamazon all too true, that as agonizing as their Father looked not seconds ago, he was actually incredibly turned on by his wife's actions; proven by not only the layers of cum all over its quickly re-growing shaft, but also covering his Amazon tormentor's full, powerful tits – a body-part they were next to discover was not solely her own.

Sandy and Jenny (obeying their musclebound instructors latest words) proceeded to remove their own tight, body-hugging tops, revealing their young, firm, full breasts for all to see. A sight which the spying boys would have paid a very high price to lustily stare at not a few minutes ago, yet next to the taller, more voluptuous form of this newly revealed Muscle Goddess, seemed to pale in comparison; as if they had all been instantly converted to lovers of strong, solid pec muscles over simply an ample set of DD's. Though to their credit of being budding young musclegirls themselves, the young teenagers were about to change such opinions of their own lusciously shaped forms, letting their secretive watchers know that such size came with impressive hardness and strength, starting with their beautifully bountiful breasts.

The older woman (looking only marginally so, more as if an older sister over the Mother to their boyfriends) turned around to a nearby bag of tricks, pulling out a pair of ripe, firm, hard looking apples, giving each one to her new young Amazon girls, who then took it with an excited smile, placing them deep and snug within their lush, tight tits. The young men watching in secret were still unaware of what they were about to view, though David and Daniel could only roll their eyes in frustration, knowing just what was about to happen; something that they were powerless to prevent their friends from seeing (not without making noticeable sounds, which would surely alert their Mother to their presence, a Huge No No as far as they were concerned), so they could only sit back and watch as their closest friends continued their crash course in the world of Female Muscle.

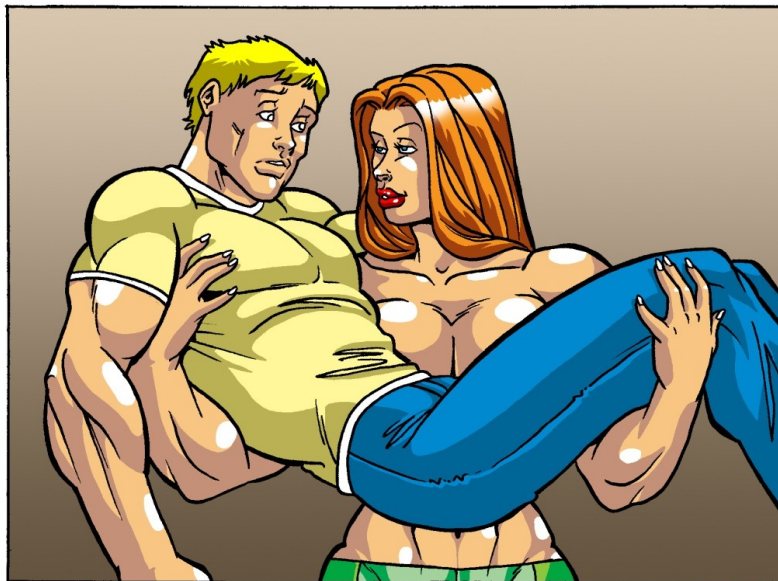


Crack!, Crunch!, Snap!, were heard from inside this bizarre room of sexual wonders, more specifically from within the young girl's visibly constricting and clearly hardening chests, or the apples helplessly trapped and crushed inside. The group of boys all watched with open mouths and wide eyes as Jenny and Sandy, with arms clenched and locked before their bodacious breasts, which (like the rest of their slightly leaned over upper bodies) looked fuller and more solid than any of them had previously imagined. As shocking as it was to see their friend's Mother perform such feats of strength, with her clearly muscle-packed, rippling hard physique it was somewhat expected; though these much younger girls, who they all thought possessed simply curvaceous womanly bodies, such a display of power was so much more surprising. Though stunned as they were, the boys simply couldn't take their eyes off this sight, watching as the pair of gorgeous teenage girls flared and expanded their already thick and shapely forms to the next level, especially the level of hardness, as was proven all too evidently by even their "weakest" body-part being capable of making short work of the now pulped apples within their tight, vice-like cleavages.

"Mmmmmm, this feels Sooooo Gooooood" Sandy cooed out, as she moved her hands to the outsides of her breasts, kneading and squeezing their rock hardness into one another in a sexily erotic way.

"Ooooooh yeah, I can't wait.....Mmmmmmm.....to do this to Danny's cock" Jenny followed up, as she began to twist her clearly erect nipples, this act of female muscle power proving to be as arousing for them as it was for their peeping male admirers.

"Oohhh yes, Davie is So in for a surprise tonight...." the buff young blond cooed out with a smile, as they both closed their eyes and began to sensually rub their full, hard, tight upper bodies up and down, massaging the juices of their newly demolished fruit all over their smooth, golden tanned flesh.



"That's my girls" spoke out their muscle packed mentor with a proud smile on her gorgeously sculpted face. "Now, why don't we see how you're getting on with the building of the rest of your beautifully buff bodies. Hmmmmmm, if we only a few willing volunteers to help us out with a few demonstrations....." she concluded in a teasing tone and an all-knowing wink, which was followed by the instant springing out of her two young pupils towards the purposely opened door, where after several seconds of struggling sounds from outside could be heard (mixed about the echoing of girlish gigglings), the flinging forms of young male bodies were seen tossed into the large, padded room; the last of which were none other than David and Daniel, who were being cradle carried inside by their surprisingly strong, stunningly sexy girlfriends.

"Did you really think that we didn't know you boys were out there" their Amazonian Mother spoke out, as Jenny and Sandy tossed their boyfriends to her feet, making her already statuesque form seem even more towering above them. "Why do you think I sent the girls downstairs as often as I did tonight, to lure you all back for a little fun - though I must say I'm surprised it took them 3 trips to get you to follow them up here.....maybe you boys don't like the company of beautiful sexy girls then?" She taunted the manhood of these young males with a devious grin as she hit a massively muscle packed front double biceps shot, causing the girls to giggle aloud and excitedly, as well as her still floor-bound husband's dick to stir and expand once again.



“Ah Ah, my adorable Little Man, you've had enough fun for now.....” she erotically breathed out, as she took to her knees before her husband and used her massive arms to engulf his head inside her rippling hard pecs, “.....time for Nighty Nights, my beautiful boy-toy.....” she whispered into his barely visible ears, as she alternatingly pumped and smothered him to unconsciousness with her mightily muscled upper body. Seconds later she had proven once more her unquestionable levels of strength, knocking a full grown man out in no time at all with just her constrictively crushing chest. “Girls, if you'd be so kind as to escort my husband to bed” she concluded, rising up to her full height over the pair of topless teenage titans, who then reached down and lifted this newly blackened out 220-pound man up and into their arms with relative ease. So much so that it took just one of them to carry his impressive weight around, though in typical playful girl style, they each passed him back and forth between them as they walked, like some kind of Amazonian inspired game, making their way out of this room and on down the hallway to this house's master (and slave) bedroom.

An act that even with their youthfully teasing ways didn't take more than a few minutes (well, and a few more as they made a little detour into their boyfriend's rooms to rummage around the place), though apparently that was enough time for things to occur with their musclebound instructor in their absence, as could plainly be seen by her latest act of her awesome physical strength and unbelievable power upon their return. One that involved two of the largest, strongest looking boys from this group, and the solid solid, steel hard, muscle tits of their boyfriend's Muscle Mom, Diana.



“Come now boys, give it all you've got, show me how powerful you big strong men are” Diana Stevenson tauntingly spoke out, followed up with a laugh that served only to humiliate the pair of large, able-bodied young men on either side of her. The act that they were struggling so hard to perform (failing miserably even though “on paper” this seemed to be very one-sided, in their favor), was a simple, not to mention incredibly incredibly sexual, one; separate her massively muscular, amazingly ample pecs from one another. A challenge the boys practically asked for when they foolishly doubted the true strength of this gorgeous woman's full and meaty chest (accusing her previously seen display of being more joint role-playing than the female domination it really was), something that caused the sexy muscular Goddess to have them put their money where their mouth was; and 5 minutes later, with them being completely unable to move her unreal assets a single inch, they were now singing a much different tune. “For shame little boys, how are you ever going to cop a feel with your girlfriends of you can't even make the slightest dents in their big, full, firm tits?” the muscular matriarch again teased out with a smile, flexing her upper body to unreal hardness, relishing in its superior strength over both of the large, powerful looking men before her.

“My girlfriend.....doesn't have.....a chest.....like this.....” grunted out one of the struggling men, as he was using both of his hands on just a single one of her titanic tits, trying like mad to pull it towards him and away from its equally rock hard (yet incredibly sexy) matching pair.

“Yeah.....this.....this is nothing like how my girl.....is.....either.....” spoke out the other exerting male through gritted teeth, as he too tried his best move their friend's Mother's muscle packed breast, yet was faring no better than his growingly exhausted accomplice.



"Mmmmmmm, that may be for now, my adorable little men, but you wait til I get my hands on them....." she seductively spoke, as she reached out her arms and grasped both of these boy's heads from behind, crushing them into her seemingly immovable chest in a double headlock hold, ".....and I'll show them, just as I showed my own boy's buff young beauties here, the benefits of being a strong, sexy hardbodied musclegirl!" Diana teased once more, giving firm little squeezes in with her bulging 17.5" biceps, mashing (though with barely any actual damage) their faces into the most amazing set of tits either of them had ever seen. So amazing in fact that the longer she held them both in her inescapable grasp, the more she used her steel strong biceps to press their faces into her bountifully beefy breasts, the more erect and throbbingly hard she could see their cocks becoming. "Ooooooh, and look who likes the taste of a little female muscle now, eh boys?" she teased out to her sons, commenting on the growing thickness of their trapped mate's cocks, who while outwardly appeared to want nothing more than to remove themselves from this position, apparently were getting sexually turned on (to say the least, looking at the full size of their dicks through their jeans) all the same.

"Come on Mom.....please, just knock it off and....." David somewhat timidly made out.

"....and we'll just go back downstairs and leave you girls alone" Daniel finished up his younger brother's statement, both of them looking more than a bit nervous at their request, knowing that in their family it was their Mother who almost always did so, only with her they were called Orders or Demands.

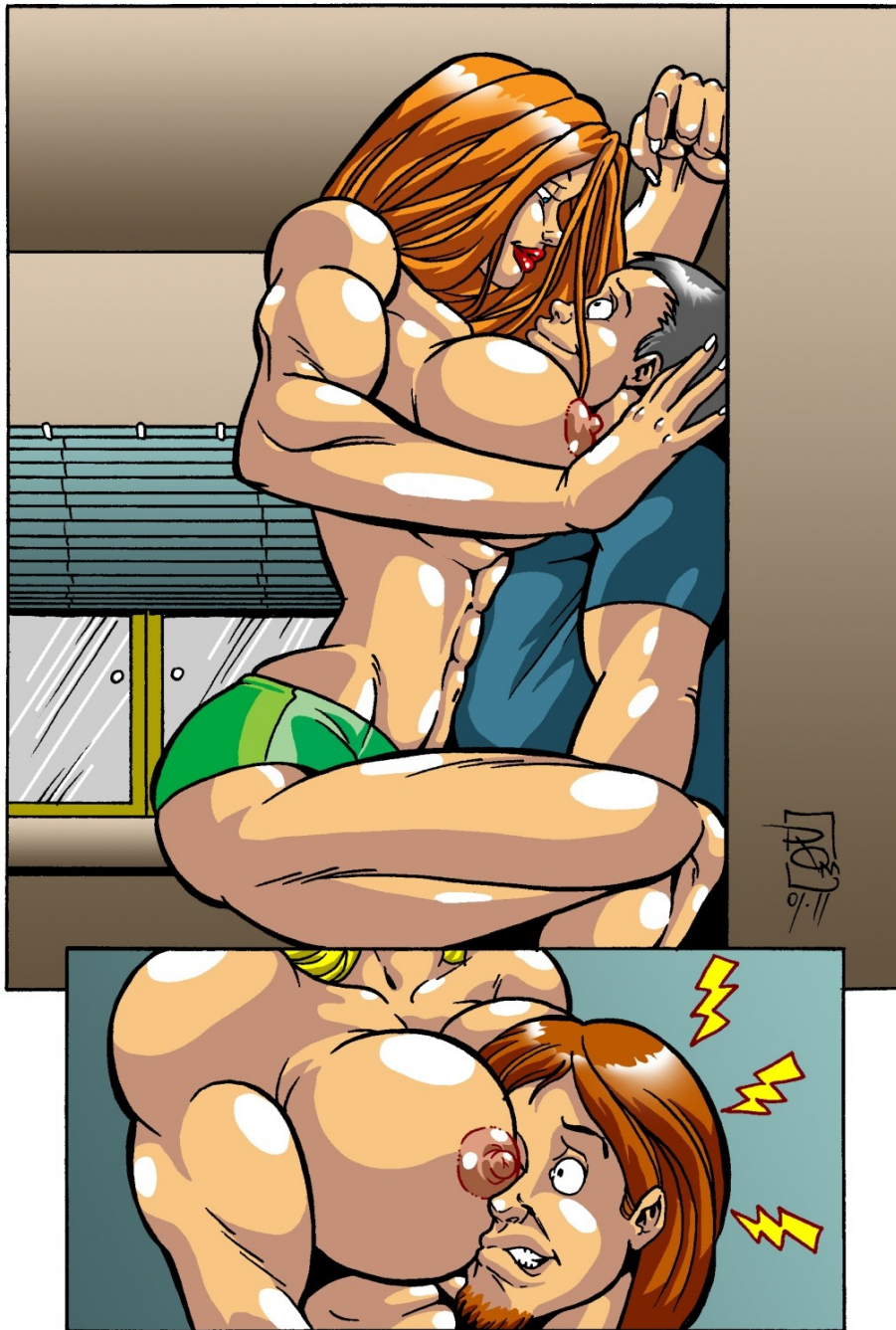
"Oh stop being such weak little cry babies. It's no shame in being sexually attracted to women with muscle and strength, you don't have to worry about your little secret, or the knowledge of your sexy Amazon girlfriends, getting out any more, my babies" Diana purred out sensually to her sons, before eyeing up Sandy and Jenny, letting them know it was now time to push things to the next level; something they got all too well, as they both made their way to the sole door in this large, padded room, giving the boys behind them plenty of ass-swinging movements as they did so, as they locked the only way out, before gliding back to their gathering of hunky young males for their next, all too enjoyable, task.

"Awwww, you aren't embarrassed of us, are you Baby?" Sandy cooed out to her boyfriend, as she sexily sauntered on over to one of his friends, eyeing him up like a piece of meat, and she a very hungry tigress. "You big strong men aren't intimidated by sexy young girls with a bit of hard muscle on them, are you?" she continued on, pinning the male stud she was approaching against one of the walls in this room, her firm, tight looking arms holding him by his shoulders, his gaze focusing on the perfectly formed, completely exposed DD's the protrude from her broadly buff frame.

"Mmmmmmm, I know at least one stud that loves his girl having a strong, powerful body, isn't that right Danny Boy?" Jenny now breathed out seductively, as she too made her way towards this grouping of guys, but like Sandy before her, she approached not her boyfriend, but another of his friends, pinning him firmly against the wall not far from her Sister in Muscle. He, like his fellow trapped mate, wasn't fighting back, being totally enthralled by the breathtaking beauty and her bodacious breasts before him; though even if he did so at his full level of strength, the gorgeous young red-headed Amazon and her equally buff blond BFF would have still been able to hold them still and unmoving all the same. "You boys wouldn't mind being with girls like us, now would you?" Jenny spoke out with a sexy smile towards her pinned man, who could only nod his head No to her question.

"You guys wouldn't mind having a girlfriend that was stronger and more muscular than you? One that could carry you to bed when you got sleepy, or carry you to orgasm as she fucked you with her tits holding you off the ground?" Sandy erotically teased, as she bounced and flexed her growingly harder looking chest, rubbing its firmness all over this young man's T-shirt wearing torso.

"You like these big, thick muscle tits, don't you?" Jenny cooed out, following suit with some pec flexing of her own, "Well what about our strong, shapely, sexy legs? Do they turn you on as well?" spoke out the sultry teenage siren, as she began to lift and rub her inner thighs up and down the outer areas of her physically restrained man, an act that got his clearly throbbing cock so much moreso, the exact same being said of Sandy's equally erect male as well.



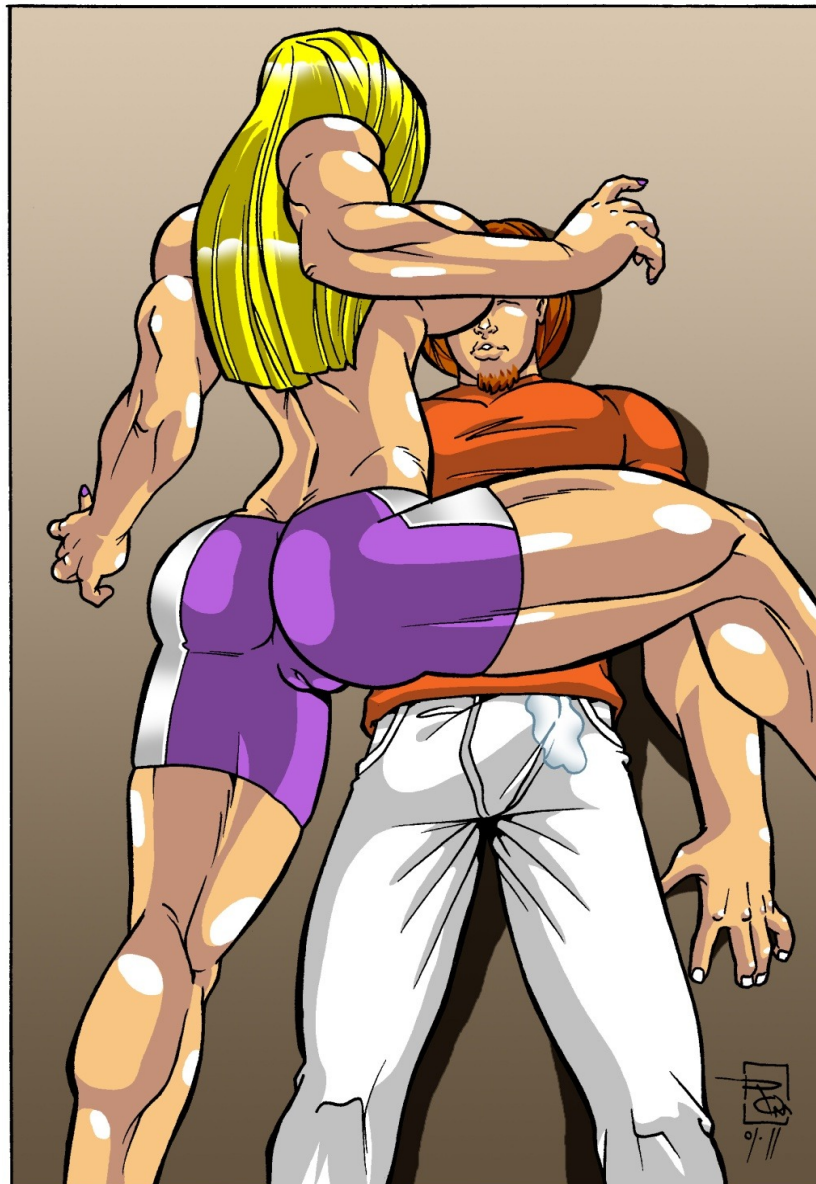
For the next several minutes the teenage Amazons continued to vocally taunt and physically tease their boyfriend's mates, doing so with the utmost erotic skill and muscular grace; sensuously explaining to them the joys of being with such a physically hardbodied girl, backing it up with more than a little muscle flexing from their nearly naked forms all the while. The girls watching with orgasmic delight as their cocks grew fuller and thicker from their sexy muscle teases, and ball-cupping hands, while turning their glances towards Daniel and David's shockingly annoyed and growingly reddeningly embarrassed faces; relishing in the knowledge that they could do whatever they wanted with these young men, and they hadn't a say at all. So sexual was their performance that it not only stirred the loins of their own entrapped males, but those held firm in Diana's steel tight double headlock, something that did not go unnoticed by this Mother In Muscle, as she too was heavily turned on, as proven by the dripping hot wetness bubbling up inside her (traces of which could be seen escaping from her tight, leathery panties, and dribbling down her thick, cable-like thighs).

"Mmmmmmm, do I know how to teach or do I, eh boys?" Diana cooed out sensually to her sons, while giving a few powerful pumps with her bulging biceps, smothering her two entrapped males into her massively muscular chest even more.

“OK, this has gone on long enough!” Daniel bravely spoke out.

“Yeah, we’re.....we’re getting out of here Now!” David added on, both of them looking more than a bit nervous in their actions, as talking back to their Mother was simply not something they, or anyone else, did.

“Now you boys behave before I have to teach you a lesson in front of all your friends!” the Muscle Matriarch near growled out, flexing her huge muscle tits to further her threat; something that both aroused and agonized the hunky young men she was holding firm against them. “You just need to relax and enjoy yourselves, my babies. In fact, I think you both could use a little “release”, get rid of all that tension and just let go. Girls, would you be so kind” Diana cooed out, as she instantly turned her entrapped pair of college boys around in a flash, facing now away from one another, and with an equal amount of speed and even more power, she ripped their jeans in half, exposing these two handsome hunk’s lower halves (and their clearly erect cocks, covered now only in light silken boxers) in all their glory.



“Yes, Muscle Mistress” Jenny and Sandy purred out in unison, doing so with devious grins on their beautiful young faces; knowing just what she meant by her formerly spoken words, something they had both been looking forward to all night long. With a final bouncing of their thick and meaty pecs, followed by a full-on, full-body muscle flex which caused both of their physically pinned and extremely turned-on males to give out a series of quick orgasmic moans, followed by a clearly growing wetness coming from their all too throbbing crotches.

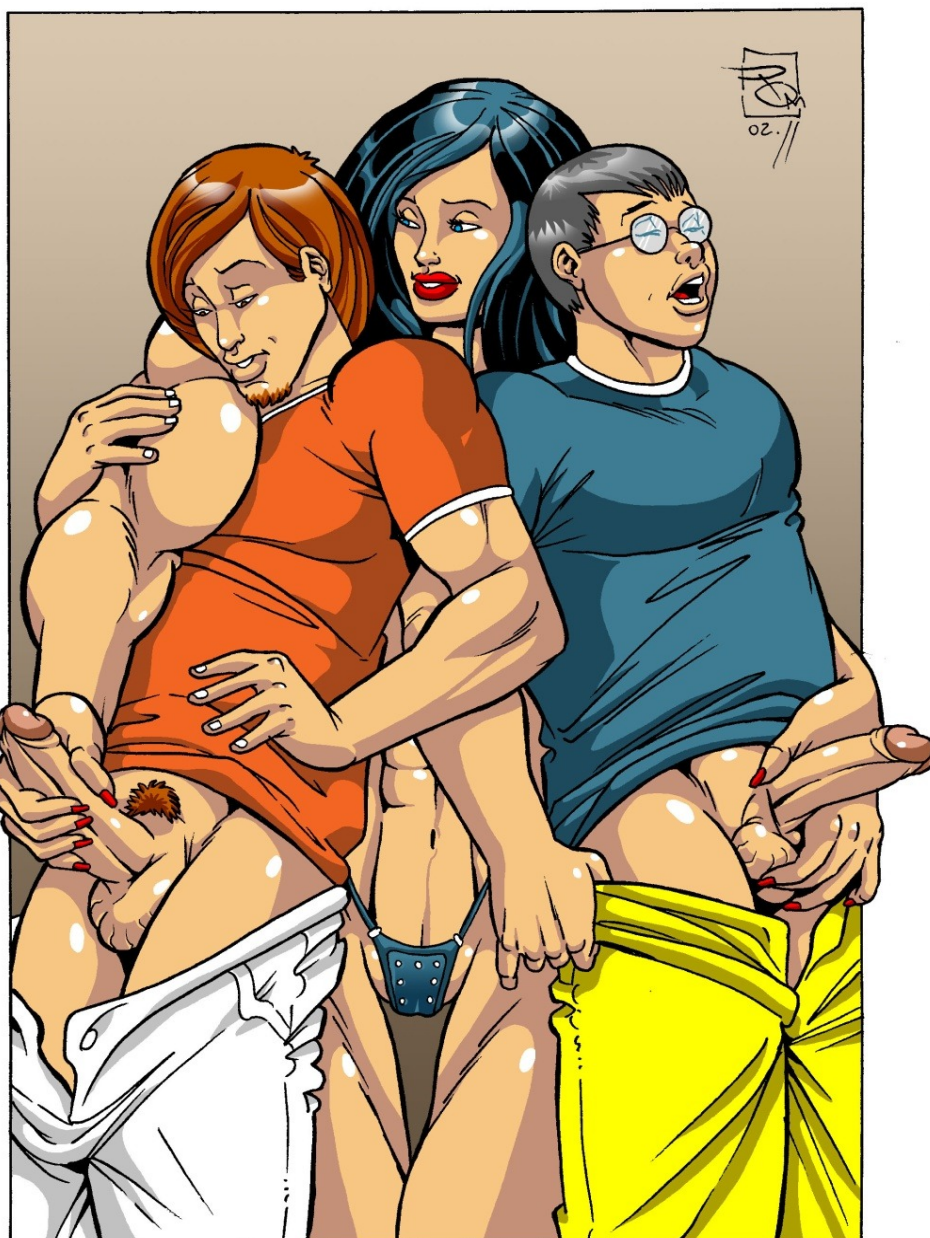
The two young Amazons then turned their attention to their own boyfriends, slowly making their way over to them like jungle cats stalking their prey. Their lush, thick, and muscularly firm physiques catching their eyes like deers in headlights, as David and Daniel were utterly transfixed on their approach, captivated and frozen still (both from lust and fear) at this unreal sight before them. Lust for very obvious reasons, as their voluptuously shaped forms were truly female perfection to behold, and fear due to the newfound attitudes their transforming physiques gave them; something their own Mother created in no small part, as she trained not only their bodies but their minds as well, showing them that a true Amazon need not just be physically strong, but mentally dominant as well. A lesson Sandy and Jenny seemed to learn all too swiftly, practicing on their male lovers more and more as time went on, showing off their newly transformed physiques in the bedroom, with always very erotically satisfying (and often painful) results.

“What’s the matter boys, not afraid of your sexy hot girlfriends, are you?” cooed out Sandy as she slinked on over towards David, who was backed against another wall in this room, all the better for the buff buxom blond to cup his throbbing balls in her hand, while looking slightly up at him (as she was only a little shorter in height than he) with a wide smile across her stunning young face. “I think the boys are getting a bit intimidated by us, eh Jen? I wonder why that would be” she spoke out with a girlish giggle.



"Beats me, I'm the same old girl I've always been" Jenny replied teasingly, as her current physical act contradicted that statement completely, an act that involved the strikingly hot red-head cradle carrying the larger, heavier form of Daniel in her clearly bulging arms, as she rocked him back and forth while staring seductively into his eyes. "What's wrong Lover, I thought you liked strong, sexy, musclegirls?" she breathed into his ears, followed with a flicking of her tongue. "I thought you liked my big, thick, full tits? Don't you like them now that they're filling with hard, sexy pec muscles?" she breathed out with a sensual biting of her lower lip, followed by another series of chest flexes, causing her huge breasts to dance right before her boyfriend's eyes.

"Ooooooh, I like that, come here Baby, let me give you a taste as well" Sandy growled out sensuously, as she grabbed David's face, gently though still very firmly, moving it just an inch before her own lusciously hard chest, as she popped and bounced her tits up and down, both together and then alternatingly, for her man's erotic enjoyments. And enjoy he and his brother did, as growing up in a household with such a physically powerful and sexually aggressive Mother (not to mention a Father that craved such a woman) it was little doubt why these two young men were so turned on by dominant, muscle packed females. Even though such hands-on sessions mostly consisted of them being physically controlled, and often times ended with them in some sort of pain, deep down inside they couldn't hide the fact that it aroused them sexually more than anything else imaginable. Something which could clearly be seen currently by their ever hardening cocks, which seemed to expand and harden in near perfect sync to the mighty muscles of their increasingly muscular girlfriends.



"Mmmmmmm, and what about you boys, think we could convince you to appreciate the dominant female form as well?" Muscle Mom Diana cooed out sexily to her two entrapped young men, looking down at their strained, reddened faces as she held them both still and unmoving in her reverse double headlock position. Doing so she noticed each of them possessed their increasingly expanding erections as well, so much so she knew she couldn't help but join in on the fun her young pupils were having, bringing these hunky college and high school boys along for the ride. "Awwwww, you must think I'm a horrible Mother, ignoring your obvious needs and desires, my Little Darlings. Come, let me take care of those for you" she purred down into their faces, followed by a lightning fast removal of their boxers, leaving them both totally exposed from the waist down. Diana then removed her arms steel tight grip around their necks and moved her surprisingly soft, gentle, soothing hands to their large throbbing dicks, and began to stroke them with perfect style and sensual grace. Up and down their long, hard members she rubbed, using her thumbs to tickle and tease each cock's pulsating purple head, while on the other end of their manly shaft cupping their balls ever so erotically in the palm of her super strong hands.

"Jenny, please.....not here in front of.....well....." Daniel made out with semi-embarrassment, trying his best to wiggle his body out of his Amazonian girlfriend's embrace.

"Sandy, stop.....I don't want to.....not here....." David followed suit, struggling to free himself from his girl's ultra tight grip on his head, and like his older brother, failing utterly at the task.

"Oh, stop being such wusses, boys! You're humiliating me, and in front of your friends no less!" Diana barked out, as she continued to milk the cocks of two of her son's closest friends. "You don't see these boys begging me to stop, now do you? And your friends over there, yes You two....." she continued on, turning her attention to the other two mates that Jenny and Sandy had recently caused a sexually explosion for, just with their flexing muscles and erotic movements, ".....come over here, I have a job for you both" she demanded, something that in light of what they had seen this night, caused the pair of young men to bolt over to her; watching in awe (and once more, in arousal) as she casually, yet ever so effectively, stroked their friends exposed dicks to record breaking lengths. "You two look like strong, able bodied men, why don't you make yourselves useful and do something for Momma.....punch my pecs, my big thick muscle tits, as hard as you can. If you can hurt me at all, cause me to wince in pain even ever so slightly, I will show you a night of pleasures that would make your wildest dreams pale in comparison.....failure to even try, and I'll grind your little boy bodies to dust" she breathed out in her liquid cool voice, both erotically and powerfully, which was followed by the closing of her eyes, the leaning back of her head, and the sticking out of her massively muscle packed chest.

WHAM!, WHAM!, WHAM!, went fists against her ample breasts, fear of her retaliation if they paused even for a moment overriding their usual rationale (as attacking your friend's Mother's breasts was hardly a normal thing to do), as they began sending a constant barrage of hard pounding punches onto her rock solid frame; the results of which were far from even the slightest amount of discomfort for her, and while she was moaning with each and every impact, they were clearly sounds of orgasmic delight over any kind of physical pain (her hugely erect nipples prove positive of this).

"More, more! Give me more! Hurt me, hit me, try and dent my mighty Mmmmmmuscles....." Diana cooed out loudly, increasing the speed of her dual hand-jobs with each passing second, and increasing the level of pain coming from the ever sore hands of those attempting to damage her perfectly rounded, lusciously stacked chest muscles. Clearly this older, yet incredibly sexy, woman was getting herself off on such treatment, proving her vastly superior strength to yet more weak males was something that aroused her to no end; something that she was sharing with two other such men by the continual stroking of their nearly erupting dicks. So sexually alluring was this unreal sight that Jenny and Sandy then tore their tight, barely-there bottoms off of their muscle pulsing lower halves, revealing their dripping wet pussys for the first time to them all; with the exception of their handsomely hunky boyfriends, who knew it was now only a matter of time before they too were involved first-hand in this Amazonian Orgy.

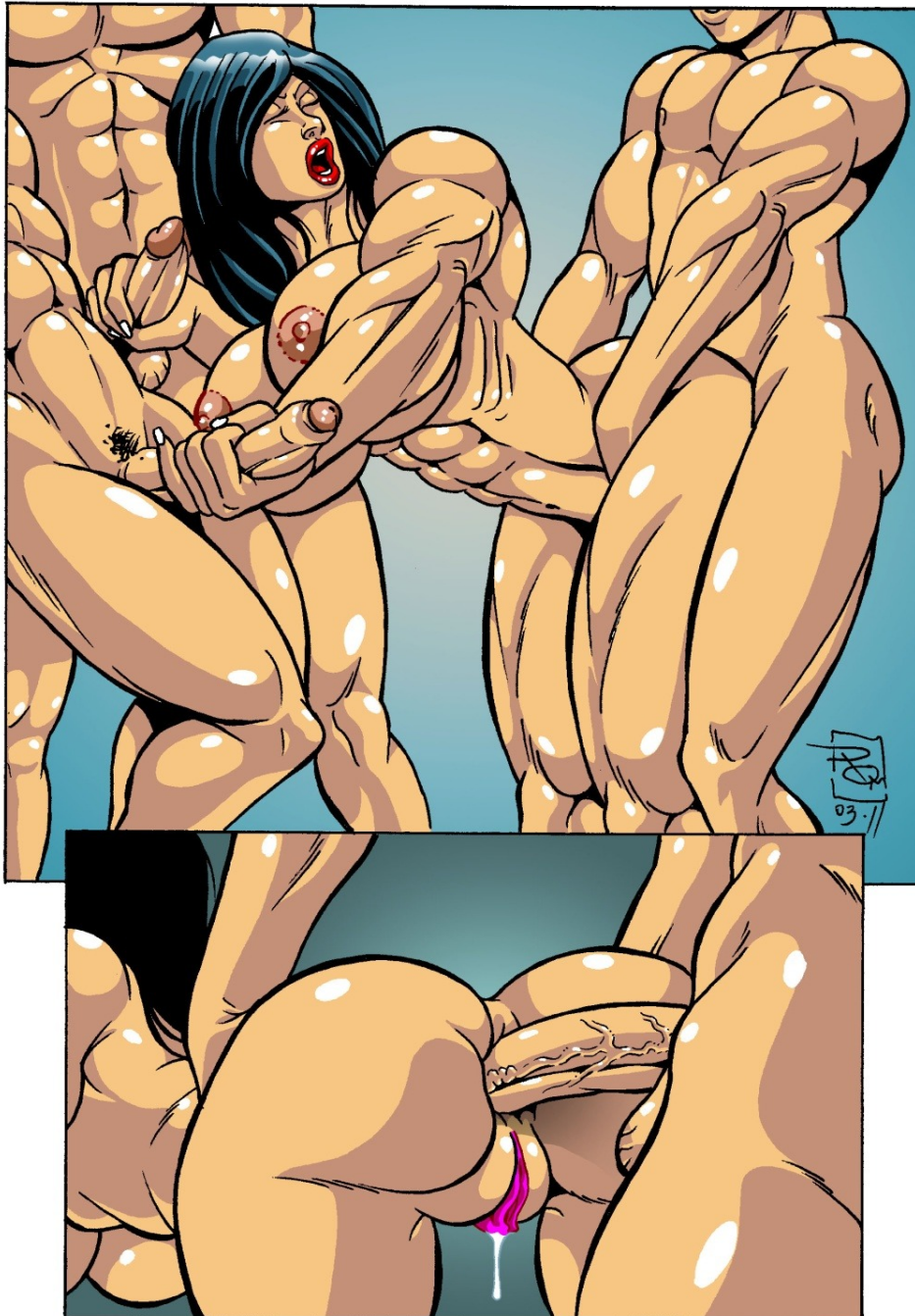


A time that happened near instantly afterwards, as the two sexy young (and now completely naked) supergirls could hold back their young lust no longer, causing them to rip all of the clothes on David and Daniel's body to shreds, followed by each one maneuvering them into one of many new sexual positions that they had been so enjoying in these past few months. Jenny turned Daniel around, lifting him still off the ground though now upside-down, his head facing her moist, hot vagina, while his very erect shaft just inches from her full, red lips. Lips that then devoured all that he had deep into her throat, groaning wildly as she did so; licking and kissing and sucking every single inch, as if it was her all time favorite meal and she was starving for its delicious tasting goodness. Not to be doing all the giving in this position, she had also engulfed her boyfriend's head completely within her thick, hard thighs, forcing his face deep into her aching love-hole, where he then brought his tongue into play; knowing from past experiences in this hold that failure to do so, and do so Well, would result in a nearly cracked skull from the awesome power of her smooth, sexy legs.



Sandy was certainly not to be outdone by such a sexually muscle packed act, as she too held David in a very similar, yet altogether different, sexual position. While Jenny was holding her man with her powerful arms off the ground, Sandy brought hers down to the soft floor below; pouncing on him like a wild sex crazed animal, pinning his larger though much weaker form to the ground with ease, as she straddled his body in reverse, her sexually dripping crotch over his face, while her mountainous muscular mammaries hovered over his thick, juicy dick. Hovered only for a second, before she lowered her tits on and around David's erection, moving her upper body up and down, rubbing her lover's cock within her full, beefy breasts, while fully expecting him to use his mouth to please her as well. Something that took him a bit longer to action than she had liked, so to further persuade him to follow her erotic desires, Sandy immediately clamped and squeezed her lush, muscular thighs around David's head, while flexing her pecs around his shaft; both of which caused him to give a muffled scream into her already waiting pussy, which was followed by his tongue to shoot out and dance about for her pleasure and his lips to kiss every inch of her dripping hot vagina; something that pleased her very much, as could be heard by her sensual groans of pleasure seconds afterwards.

Watching her young muscle students performing their sexual lessons so effectively, and on her own sons no less, raised Diana's levels of lust even higher; so with a demanding growl from her sensually quivering lips, she ordered her two red-fisted males to cease (done for her sexual benefit and their physical one), commanding them to reposition their bodies around her, for even better orgasmically charged results. She ordered the one she noticed having the larger erection to remove his pants and silk boxers, and then make his way behind her, ready to pleasure her with a little anal action. Once there he realized that she was still wearing her studded leather bottoms, something Diana removed with a savage series of glute flexes, which expanded and hardened her already massive butt muscles, causing them to rip through the durable material once covering it, which then fell to the floor at her feet, allowing her newest sex-slave access to her most reserved of sexual orifices. Diana moaned erotically with an O-shaped mouth as the young male entered her from behind, as she slightly enclosed her bowling ball glutes around the young, thick member inside it, trapping it still, though giving it room enough (with some effort on this college boy's part) to move in and out of her.



Truly this display of female dominance and superior womanly strength was as supreme as was the aura of SEX from within this room. Diana standing tall and proud at its center, two young men on either side of her, doing their absolute best to quench her sexual thirst, as she in turn was using her highly expert and experienced hands to please two other young studs; while on either side of her were her two teenage sons, each being sexually Taken by their incredibly hot and amazingly strong girlfriends. The stench of sex whirled about this room like a living force, something that each and every person within took into their bodies, making them all the more primal, animalistic and savage. So much so it took a conscious effort in the parts of the trio of titanic temptresses here to control themselves, lest they seriously injury one of the many pleasing males before them, beneath them, around them. Though be that as it may, they all knew well enough that to cause a minor amount of pain, a small level of agony, while sexually taking a man was what Muscle Fucking was all about, and this case was no exception, especially when it came time for the Climax; something that happened in perfect sync for each and everyone present, as Moans of female arousal were mixed with Groans of manly pain, and in one sudden burst of Erotic Delight they all Exploded their loads all over each other, the combined sounds of which were even heard from outside of this sound-proofed room. Sounds which started with a unified Roar of ecstasy, as the minutes past and their bodies all now laying physically entwined on the floor below, turned into slow, gradual purrings of breath, as everyone here was relaxing from the greatest sexual session Any of them had ever experienced.

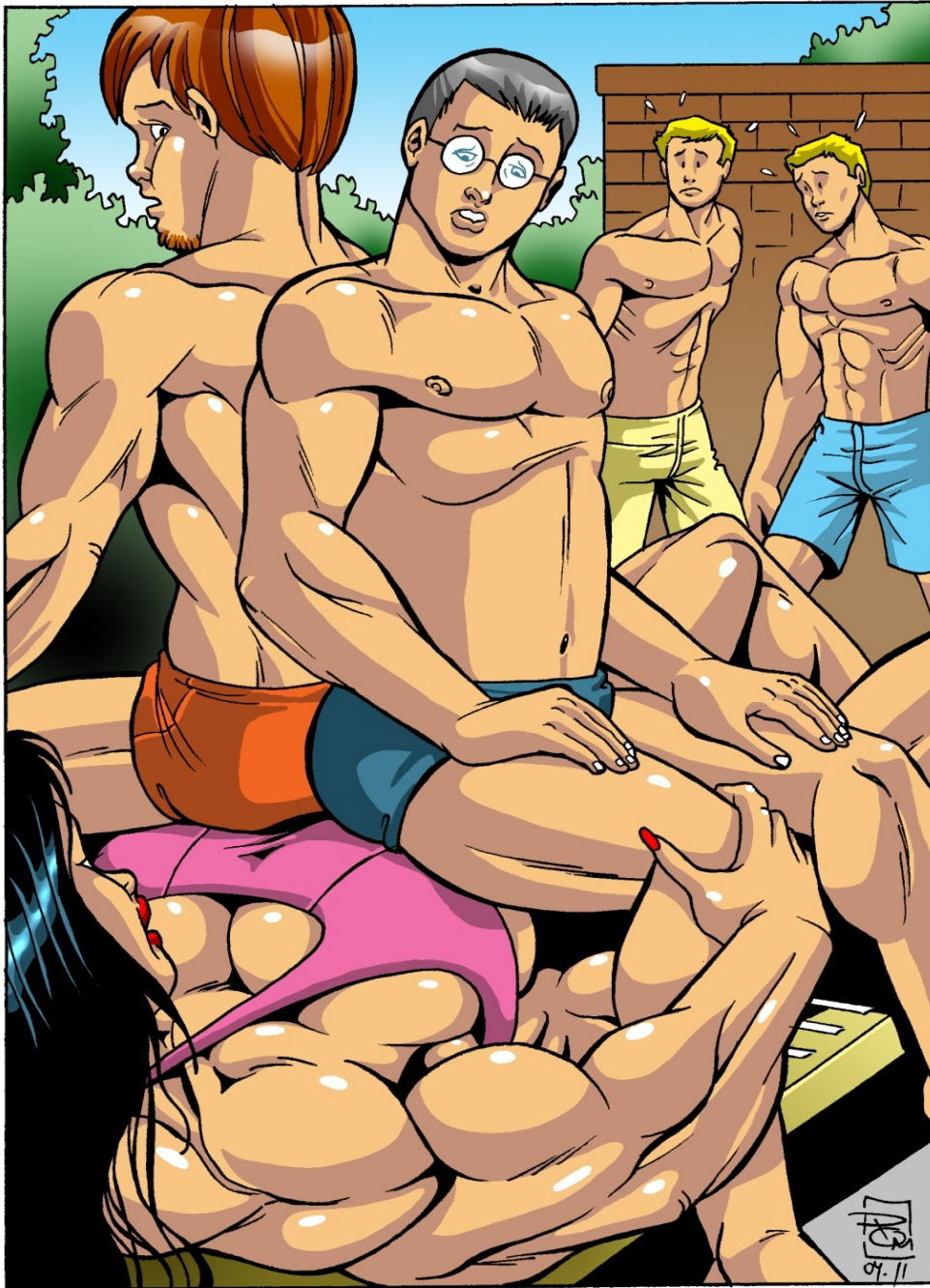
"I hope you boys set the VCR downstairs, as I think the girls and I will be claiming you for the rest of the night, isn't that right ladies?" Diana breathed out sensuously to Jenny and Sandy, who could only reply with soft, satisfying moans, as they pulled their boyfriends deeper and tighter into their voluptuously firm bodies, in a powerfully possessive manner. "Mmmmm, girls will be girls.....though since I'm clearly a Woman, I'm afraid my needs are a bit more" she cooed out to her cuddling male (and partially exhausted) four-some. "What do you say boys, who's UP for some more!"

Daniel and David Stevenson awoke sometime the following day, a Monday that due to their prized Superbowl being on the night before, they and their friends has opted to take off and sleep in after what would surely be a late night of football partying; something that looking back at what really happened (from that they could remember anyway) they were quite thankful they did, as while they all had the late night they were expecting, it was filled with events that None of them would have ever dreamed in a million years.

Laying in their beds (unsure of how they actually got there) the two brothers groggily rose up from their soft mattresses, though looking around their large, spacious room they could see no others around them. Not their friends in their sleeping-bags laying on the floor, not their girlfriends cuddling into them, not anyone but them, and after what happened the previous night, that got them both a bit worried, to say the least. So with renewed energy, and slight amounts of soreness over much of their usually fit frames, they both exited their room and looked about their house for some other signs of life.

The first stop was their parent's bedroom, just a bit further down the same hall as their own room, to which they treaded extra carefully, lest they awaken their Mother, who was not known for being a "morning person". Though apparently it was a bit later in the day than they originally thought, as when they peeked inside they found only their Father laying in bed (looking more unconscious than sleeping, though with an odd hint of a smile on his face), with their Mother no where to be found. So they continued searching the rest of their home for anyone else they could find, having no such luck, that was until they looked outside their thickly glassed kitchen windows, into their backyard, where they spotted half of their searched for grouping, doing.....well, at first glance they just didn't have a clue.

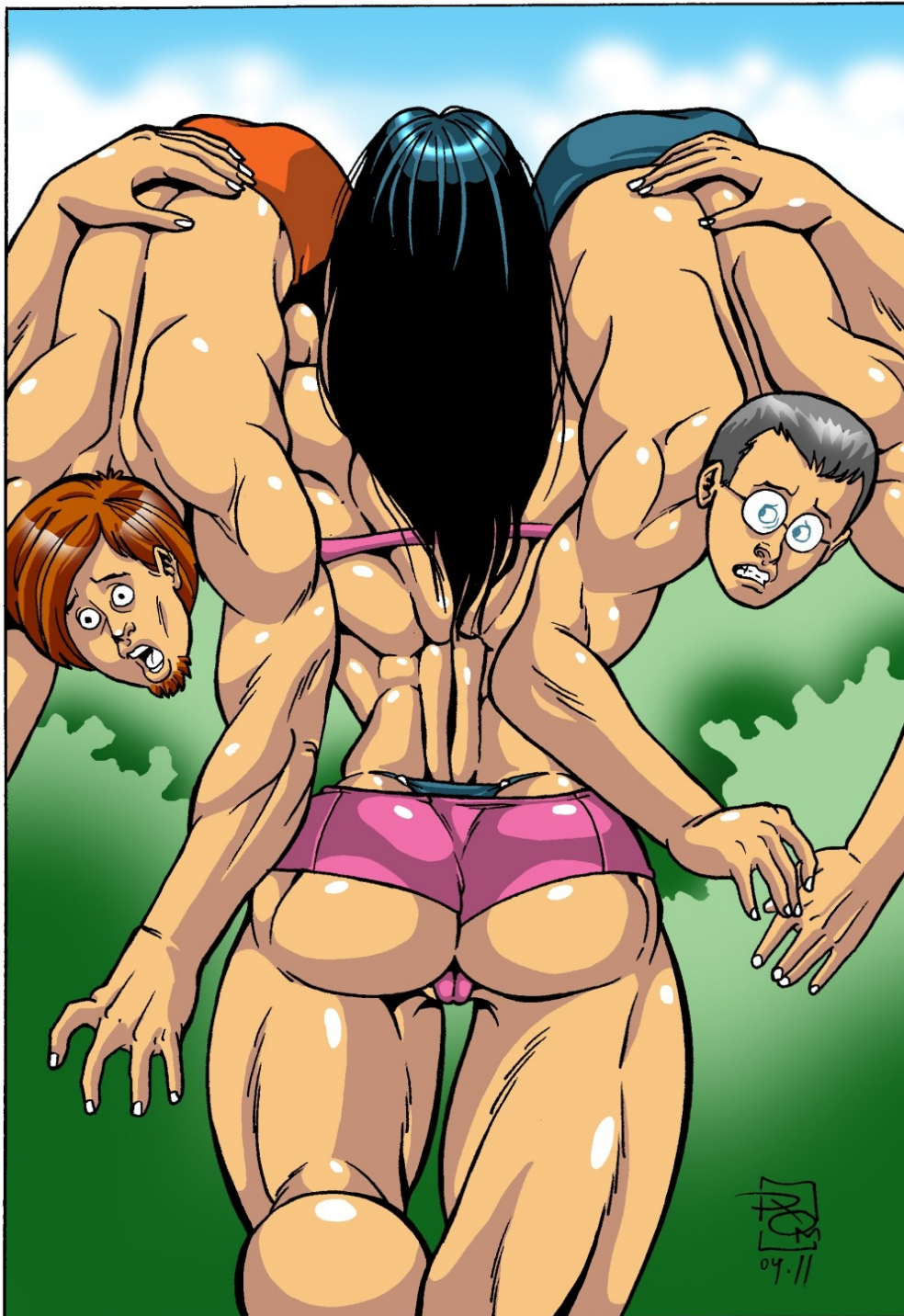
As they made their way outside to join them on this exceptionally warm January afternoon (the boys had slept until 2pm), they watched as their Amazonian Mother, dressed in a barely there two-piece spandex gym outfit, was laying down on a series of mats; her back to the ground, her chest facing upwards proud and strong, or more specifically facing up at the forms of two of their friends, each one amazingly sitting on one of her massive pecs, facing the other, their entire bodies weight being supported solely by the strength and muscular firmness of their Mother's full, beefy breasts.



“.....Mom???” the boys made out in stunned unison, as they watched their Mother supporting their friends combined weight (which at a quick guess was in the 400 pound area) using not her arms in the least (which were crossed comfortably behind her laying down head), but with her chest alone.

“Boys, good to see you up and around finally. I was beginning to think the girls had been a bit Too Rough on you last night” she spoke casually while looking up at her two handsome, albeit shocked, sons. “I can fix you all some breakfast, just as soon as I finish my last set of reps” Diana made out with a teasing smile, refocusing her attention to the pair of balancing boys atop her thick, juicy muscle tits; which with the slightest groans of effort from her soft, inviting lips, began to Expand and relax, Expand and relax, an act which not only increased the size of her already huge breasts, but was actually lifting the 400+ pounds on them up and down as well. True it was no surprise that she could bench such an impressive weight, as David and Daniel had seen her lift a good deal more than that during her bench press routines; but that was using her hands, pushing out with her arms, this act was unlike anything they had seen before, and what was more shocking was the stirring of their own cocks with each and every pec powered pump.

Up and down their friends went, only a few inches granted, though such rising was being done solely with their Mother's muscular mammaries, which their mates were sitting on, trying their best to stay balanced upon. Slight looks of fear covered the faces of these healthy young men, who gave the impression that failure to stay atop her and allow her to complete her exercise routine would result in quick a harsh punishment; while Diana's face was a stunningly gorgeous mix of physical effort and sexual arousal. Her sons knowing full well the orgasmic sensations that flowed through their Mother got when she lifted hard and heavy weights. They could think back to near countless times over the years when she would end a morning workout only to make her way back into her master bedroom, taking their Father sexually (and very loudly at that), even on the odd days he was not quite in the mood. Yes, Daniel and David were well aware that showing off her unreal strength and Amazonian power always served to get her Hot and Horny, a realization that caused them both to suddenly look at one another with the same exact thought – if she was just finishing her last set now, what was going to happen Next?



"Mmmmmmm, thanks boys, that felt just So Good" Diana purred out with a wide smile, as with a final Breast Bounce she tossed her living weights off her, landing on either side of her now rising up and sexily statuesque form. "What do you say boys, breakfast?" she asked of her sons in a surprisingly motherly tone, to which they replied with a slow and silent nodding of their heads. "Mmmmm, coming right up.....oh and you two, I could use some hands in the kitchen, if you don't mind" she breathed out to her son's still floor-bound friends, who she then lifted up and over each of her wide, muscle capped shoulders, before turning back to her sons once more and cooing, "Better be careful of where you aim those things, my Darlings....." she teased with a smile, looking down at their fully erect dicks, which could easily be seen underneath their light material boxers shorts, ".....you might hurt yourselves. Though if you're looking for some help in "that" department, the girls are just over there" she concluded with a gesture towards their shared van, as she then turned herself around and proceeded to make her way back inside. Her thick legs gliding over the grassy floor with the grace of a trained dancer, her bubble butt and womanly hips swaying side to side in an incredibly erotic fashion; and just before she reached the doorway to their home, an amazingly wide expanding of her lats, which tore the already stretched-out spandex of her top right down the back, causing it to fall to the floor and reveal her rippling hard back muscles to them, and no doubt her super hard muscle tits to their "all too helpful" mates.

The two boys then went over to their van, seeing nothing on their side of it, but as they walked closer they noticed the soft, sensual sounds of their girlfriends ultra feminine voices, not to mention a hint of rocking of their prized vehicle. Though such rocking wasn't coming from within, from them having their sexual fun with their remaining two friends, but from the other side's exterior, where they noticed Jenny and Sandy's sexily dressed forms having some fun with their last pairing of mates.

"Is that the best you guys could do? Sheesh, I think I could have done better even before I started training with Danny's Mom" Jenny spoke out in a taunting tone, smiling widely over to her equally enjoyable Sister In Muscle, Sandy.

"HA, you tell 'em. Who'd have thought for guys so big and hunky that they were such lightweights in the strength department" the buxom blond laughed out, causing her red-headed mate to follow suit with an equally taunting series of giggles.

"What's going on here?!?" Daniel asked as he and his brother emerged from around the large, well kept van.

"Yeah, what.....what are you doing with our car??" David added on.

"Well well well, looks like someone finally got their lazy butts outta bed, eh Jenny" Sandy made out with a wide grin on her face.

"That's right. What's the matter boys, our double bearhug, chest smother, thigh crush finale hold last night too much for your cute little boy bodies?" Jenny teased out, as she approached her boyfriend Daniel in a powerful, yet sensual, way, causing him to instinctively retreat back away from her, until his back went flat against the side of his large, heavy vehicle behind him.

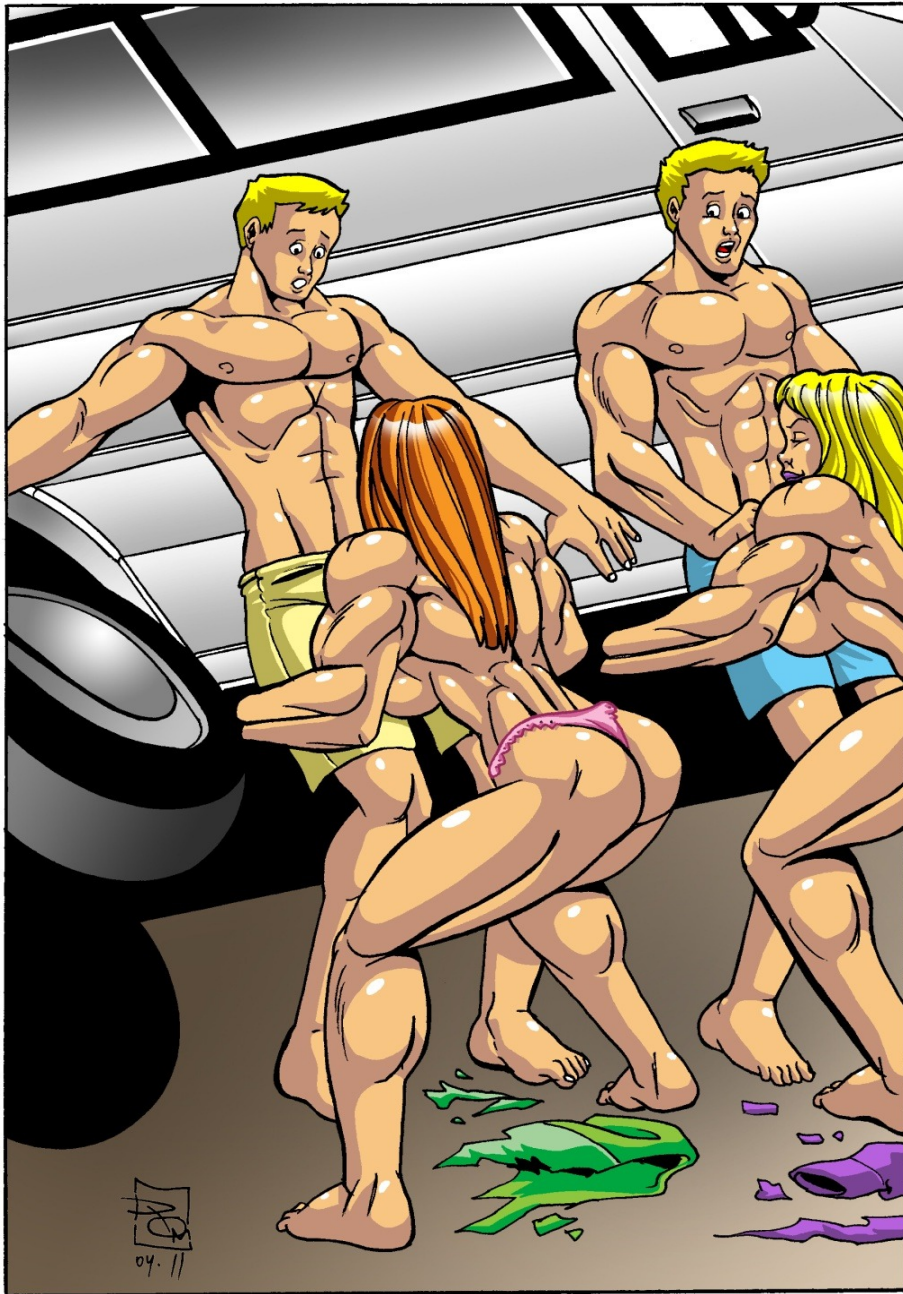
"Mmmmm, and as for what we were doing with your car, little Davie boy, well thanks to your wimpy friends here, not much at all.....until now, that is" Sandy cooed out sexily to her man, doing the same as her fellow Amazon as she made her way closer to him, pinning his larger (though weaker) frame against his vehicle and her own lusciously shaped hardbody.

With that, the two sexy young supergirls then gave one another a sly, devious glance, before crossing their arms across their voluptuously firm breasts, causing their upper bodies to swell and harden with firm, strong muscles. While always possessing lusciously shaped frames, during the past several months their bodies were developing very noticeable bumps and bulges about their young, growing bodies; all covered with silky smooth, golden tanned skin, yet underneath contained an increasing amount of muscle, giving them a level of strength and power that soon matched and then eclipsed that of their larger, heavier boyfriends. Something the girls never let them forget, incorporating that into their new lives, especially in the bedroom, where the boys vocal cries for No were overruled completely by their throbbing cocks crying out for More.



Such sexual sessions were the stuff of fantasy for the two Stevenson men, who judging by the downward kneeling movements of their girlfriend's bodies before them now, their beautiful young faces resting just before each of their ever hardening cocks (while sticking their full, juicy bubble butts back for their mate's visual enjoyment), giving Daniel and David the idea that they were going to be receiving another ultra pleasing blowjob right here and now.....which was just what the girls wanted them to think, though not what was actually going to happen.

No, such orgasmic delights for their men would have to wait, as their kneeling down forms were placed not to service them orally, but to show off their strength one more time. Something that became all too clear as they leaned their rock solid bodies forward, pinning their boyfriends to the huge van behind them, as their feminine shaped hands reached out to grab the bottom rim of this multi-ton vehicle; before looking up and blowing a kiss to the faces of their shocked and embarrassed lovers, and powering down with all of their muscles enough that made their already short and skimpy attire rip to shreds, leaving them standing before them all in just their sexiest bra and panties. The key word there being standing, as Sandy and Jenny did just that, doing so while lifting the side of this van up with them, its massive metal form tilted to one side by 45 degrees; their visibly expanding muscles not only capable of lifting such a weight, but as an added bonus those of the locked tight bodies of their adorably terrified boyfriends as well.



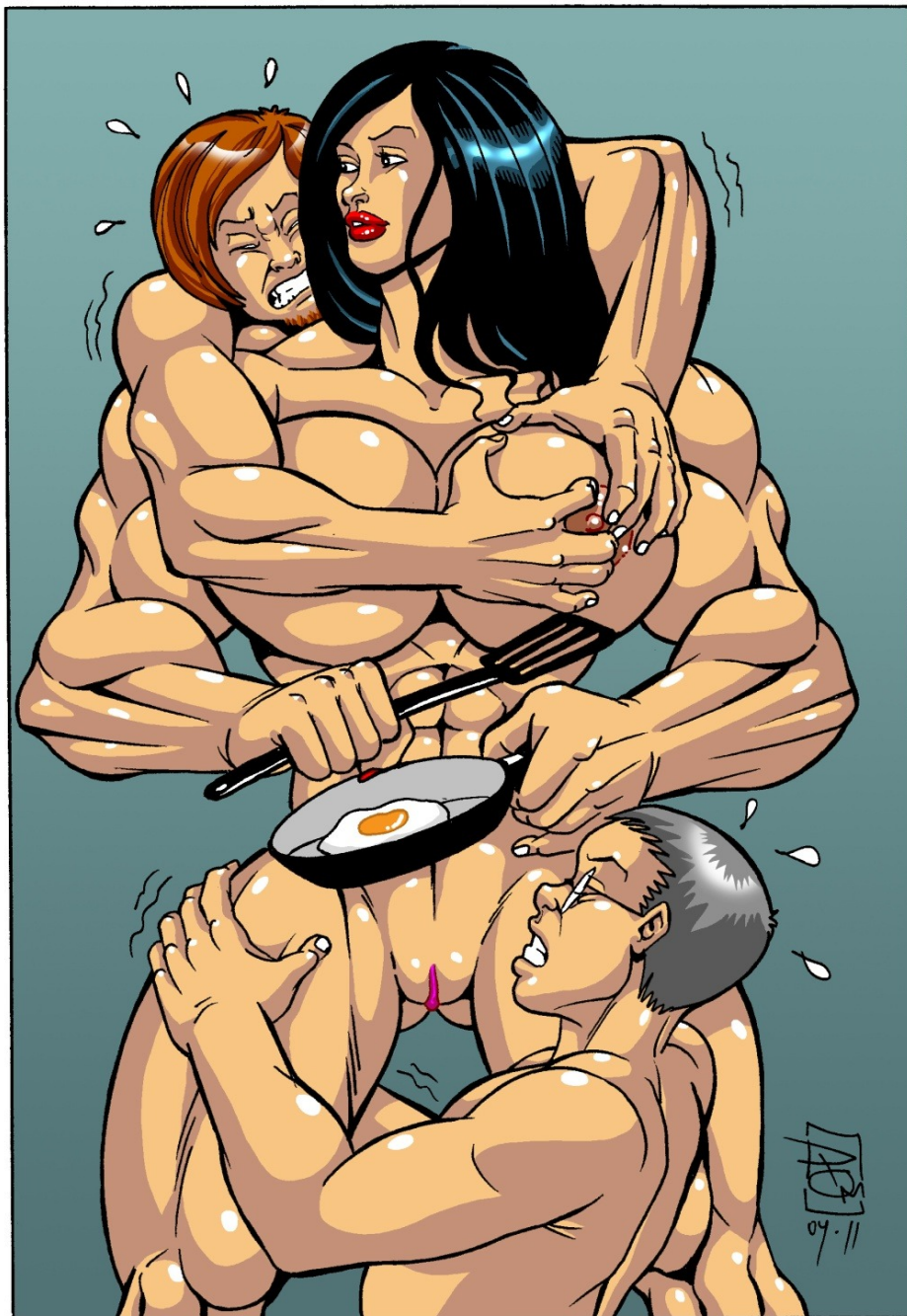
“You see boys, you need to lift such a weight with your legs, your butt, your back, not your weedy little arms” Sandy teased back at the two boys behind her, looking over one of her muscle capped shoulders at their both frightened and turned on forms.

“Mmmmmm, don't waste your breath Honey, those guys will never have legs.....or glutes.....or backs like us” Sandy cooed in return, as the two teenage Amazons began to show off each bodypart as they were spoken, widening lats rippling and thick, squeezing their muscle packed asses to dimple shaped hardness, flaring their thighs and calves to meatily muscular levels. They did this in the most erotic fashion, in the most seductive way, teasing these cock-hard boys with amazing skill, while slowly raising and lowering the super heavy weight before them. Pumping their super strong forms to perfection, while giving soft, womanly groans and moans of ecstasy as they did so.

“Ooooooh yeah, this feels soooo gooooood” Sandy breathed out erotically, as she began to rub her bulging breasts against her lover's nearby cock, which stood out straight and tall in its soft, silky boxer short covering.

“Mmmmm, I think we need some alone time, boys. Beat it, will ya” Jenny moaned out softly to her boyfriend's mates, as she concluded her own tit rubbing on Daniel's pulsating dick, followed by the lowering of the van's massive form down to the ground; whose side-door was opened in a flash, as the two sex starving young musclegirls tossed their men inside, they jumping in after them themselves, and a harsh Slamming shut of the door behind them.

The two remaining friends watched for a few seconds, as screams and cries of Sex emerged from within (not to mention the savage back and forth shaking of this massive vehicle), before they got the hint (as obviously blatant as it was) to leave. They then instinctively made their way back inside this house from its backyard facing double-doors, where the two young men were once more stunned to frozen shock by what they had found, shock that turned to sexual terror as they feared they too would be called closer to join in on “the fun”.



The sight that affected these boys so was something that they never would have imagined possible before last night, before their introduction to their friend's Mother, before their initiation into the growing numbers of men whose deepest sexual desires was to be controlled and dominated, even against their will, by a strong, muscular beauty (a description Diana Stevenson fit with ease, and then some). Something she was proving at this very moment, from the seemingly normal act of making her sons breakfast before an egg-filled skillet and a hot stove; though that is where any semblance of normalcy ended, as she was performing this deed completely naked, showing off every inch of her gorgeously gigantic form in all its muscle packed glory; with one young college boy on his knees before her, rubbing and massaging her huge, corded thighs and football sized calves, while another stood behind her, reaching around her wide, flaring lats to grope and feel up her hugely muscled tits.

"Mmmmmm, perfect timing boys. I think I'm tiring out your friends here, so why don't you take over while I see if I can't "revive" them a bit" Diana purred out to the two newly emerging young men, as she gestured for her pair of currently pleasuring play-toys to stop, before reaching out to them, grasping each of them by their own completely exposed asses, and with just a single hand lifted each of them high in the air with little more effort than if they were ripe, juicy grapefruits from which she was about to cut open and drink down from. This act caused her biceps to explode with amazing size and hardness, something which her lifted-up lover's cocks followed in kind, as she eyed up both of their throbbingly thick forms before her, giving the tips of which a soft, tender kiss from her lips; lips which soon after spoke out to her new sex-toys to move into her previously demanded positions, though like her currently held sexual partners before them, they had to strip down naked first.

"That's right my Adorable Little Boys, I said Strip.....or maybe you'd like me to put these guys down and Make You!" the power packed domina growled out, as she gave the two large cocks before her an animalistic lick, eyeing up the still clothed men with a perfect mixture of intimidation and seduction. Of course the boys stripped down to their birthday suits in no time flat, making their way over to her steel hard form right afterwards; as one knelt before her and did his best to rub and knead her rock solid legs, while the other made his way behind her, doing his best to reach around her incredibly broad body to massage her perfectly rounded muscle tits.

This act pleased Diana tremendously, as proven by her lustily closed eyes and sexually purring moans, though not one to be selfish in the arena of orgasmic delights (as long as she was getting her fill, her way, that was), she then began working her mouth on the pair of protruding penis' just inches from her full, soft lips. Enveloping one, then the other, alternately so, inside her warm pleasing mouth, as her tongue reached out to tickle and tease every inch of their hardness, and her lips closed around their shafts in an erotically mouth-fucking embrace.

Their bodies jerking and bouncing about with each jolt of sexual sensation that flowed through them due to Diana's expertly performed blowjob (an impressive feat given she was doing two at once), such feelings rising to even greater heights by their newly awakened desire for strong, powerful women, and she performing this act while holding each of their 200+ pound bodies high off the floor in each of her hands, supported by biceps that were stronger than all of their muscles combined. Strong enough to control their erotically squirming forms quite easily, while she continued to engulf each of their hard, throbbing dicks into her mouth, for the most unreal cock sucking of their lives.

Meanwhile her other two young helpers were doing quite the capable job pleasing her as well, one using his fingers to tickle and tease her fully erect nipples as his hands did their best to grope every inch of her full, ample breasts, while the other young stud was on his knees before her, using his muscle worshipping hands to feel her thick, rippling thighs, quads and calves. Their attempts to actually knead her stone solid muscles all but useless, though the tickling touches from their constantly moving fingertips created much pleasure for the super sexy Muscle Mom nonetheless.

"Ooooooo Yesssss, that.....(SLURP, LICK).....that feels So Good.....(KISS, SUCK).....my little boy-toys" Diana groaned out with the utmost sexuality as she began to gyrate her hips back and forth, slowly, sensually, erotically. "Use your mouths.....Oh Yessss.....your pleasing tongues.....do it, do it Now, or I'll Crush you All!" she threatened out, which was followed by the enveloping of both of the long, hard shafts before her into her mouth, using the muscles in her lips to squeeze down painfully on the bases of their dicks, causing noticeable pain to both of the men held high in her inescapable grasp.



Panicked yells from them echoed about, yells not just in agony but to demand that their fellow friends fulfill her latest sexual requests, with the hopes that she would ease up on her currently cock crushing lip-lock. The two terrified souls did the only thing they could do to help save their friends once manly members, and that was move their mouths into both of Diana's exposed love-holes as she commanded; the one before her doing his best to pleasure her dripping moist pussy with his tongue, the other kneeling now behind her to use his lips on her full, thick, bowling ball glutes. Unfortunately due to their youngish age, and the fact that neither of them had ever used their mouths in such a fashion (always being the one to be pleased orally, over the pleasurer themselves), their job wasn't quite to their sexually dominatingly Amazon's expectations; and while it was enough for her to release her squeezing mouths hold over their mate's members, it was more to roar out her displeasure of their act over mercifully easing the pain of the two, surprisingly still hard, cocks before her.



“No, you foolish little boys, I want you deeper inside me. Deeper!” she growled out like the sex crazed animal she was, followed by an act that forced her demands while still holding over 400 pounds of hunky male flesh in her arms. With a swift and sudden thrusting out of her hips, she managed to snap lock her thighs around the face of the college boy before her, followed with the same motion in return from behind, as with a quick butt thrusting backwards, managed to engulf the face of her other sex-toy as well. Once having them both within her lusciously shaped, super strong lower body muscles, she flexed both her thighs and glutes tight, locking them in place and in perfect position. This act not only scaring the Hell out of them with her physically forceful ways, but also partially smothering them away from the much needed air, both combined caused their tongues to flail around inside her with unreal intensity and savage speed – just how Diana liked it.

“More.....Must Have Mmmore!” she spoke out wildly, while increasing the speed of her back and forth grinding hips, dragging the forms of her two floor-bound sex-slaves with her as she went, while continuing to suck, lick, and fuck the huge young erections hanging before her lustily aching lips; this act increasing in speed as well, causing droplets of pre-cum to rapidly emerge from both of their orgasmically throbbing members, which she slurped down with the utmost enjoyment.

For the next several minutes Diana and her four young lovers moved as one, their bodies interlocked and joined together in this amazingly erotic embrace. Some receiving tremendous sexual pleasures, others just doing what they could to stay conscious, though all of them controlled completely by this gorgeous Muscle Mom, which turned her on more than most anything else. The controlling and dominating of men, the proving time and again who in fact the Weaker Sex truly was, the showing off of her superior powered form; knowing that as much as they may protest at first, that they couldn't help but crave it with every fiber of their being soon after, and for the rest of their lives. Fear and intimidation, always something Diana instilled in her male lovers, though with equal parts lust and arousal, all together making for the most unreal erotic sensations with her men, not to mention she herself.

This was proven on a constant basis with her sexual experiences, today, this very second, being no exception, as she came to the climax of her latest Muscle Fucking session. One that ended with the orgasmic screams of the two buff boys she held aloft in the palms of her hands, as their pumping dicks (which at this time were Both together inside Diana's hot, moist mouth) Exploded in unison, causing rivers of sticky white cum to flow down her open throat, which she swallowed with much enjoyment; while at the same time she herself Erupted all the love juices contained within her tight, wet vagina, drenching the face of the High School Senior that was forcibly giving her such oral delights; an act that not only signaled the reaching of her sexual peak, but also the uncontrolled clenching of her thighs and glutes, causing her pair of pleasuring partners to instantly be crush-smothered into unconsciousness.



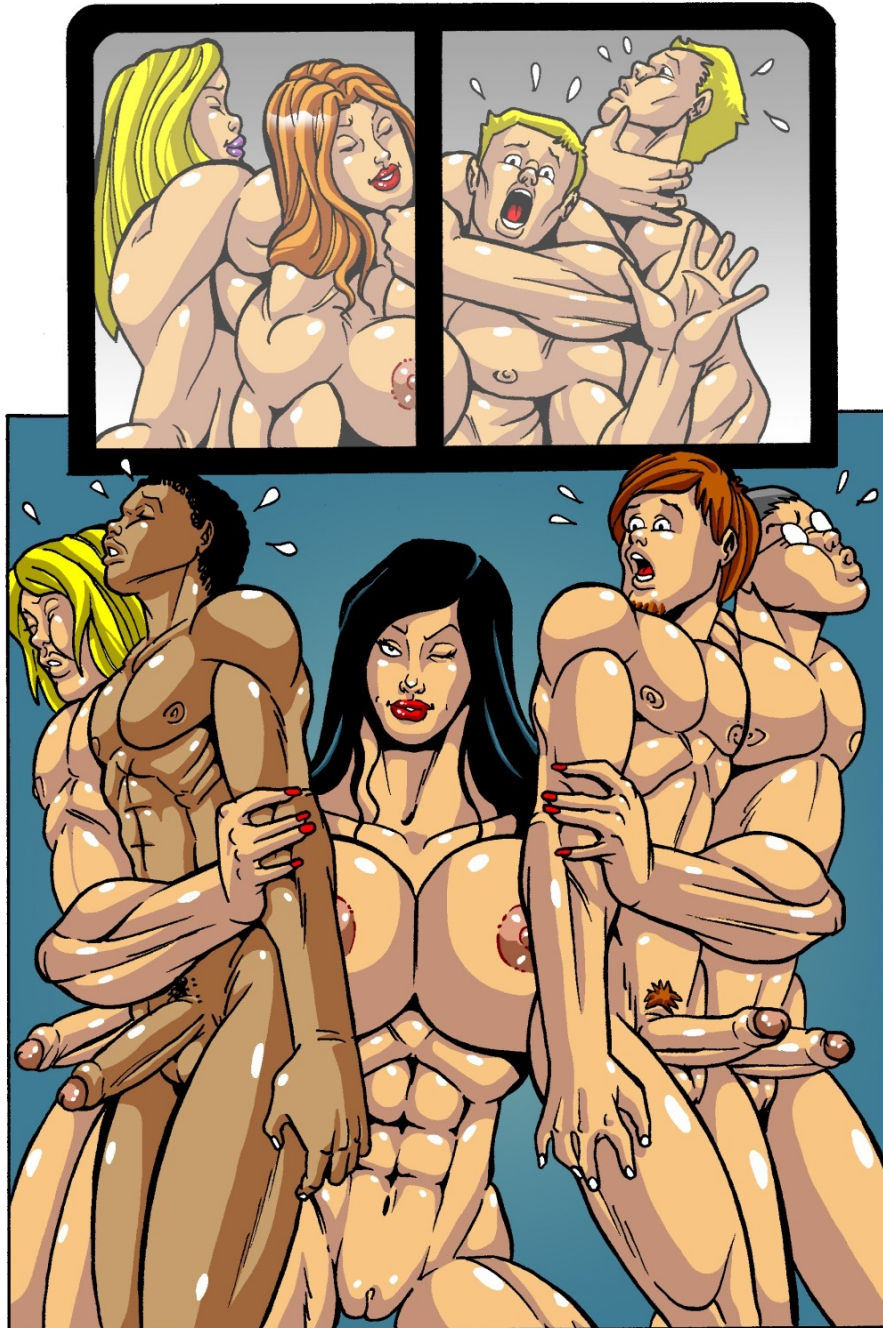
"Baby.....what's.....what's going on here?" spoke out an older male voice from behind the two newly climaxed college boys, something that they knew instantly belonged to their friend's Father, instinctively causing them to freeze in place, just in time for the last drop from their still hard erections to dribble into their powerful Amazon lover's throat. A woman that seemed more annoyed than frightened herself, as she slowly removed both of their manly members from her mouth, giving each one a tender kiss as its tip exited her ultra pleasing lips, before lowering their drained and weakened bodies back down to the ground. Then she focused her attention on the older man before them, in her own unique fashion.

"And what are you doing out of your room, I thought I told you I wanted some alone time with our quests today!" Diana Stevenson authoritatively growled out, her perfectly shaped, super tight, lusciously muscle packed physique standing before her husband's, which thanks to a growingly wide back double biceps shot from her looked increasingly small next to his Amazonian built wife. "Mmmmmmm, I guess my little chest smothering wasn't as effective as I thought" she purred out sexily, with a devious grin forming across her beautiful face, "Time for another Muscle Cuddling then, my darling husband. Come, come to me, before I go from Cuddling, to Crushing!!" she roared out to her husband, who while not a small man, felt like a little boy next to her powerfully muscle sculpted form. Her threat was as genuine as the strength her body possessed, and he knew full well that the Crushing option would leave him in the same state as the Cuddling (Unconscious), though with a good deal more pain for him when he awoke. So he did the only thing he could, he stepped forward with his head hung low, his face giving off a defeated look, as he assumed the position for his latest in a long line of forced, female-induced, blackness.

Diana moaned sexily as she tilted her head back, erotically biting her lower lips, as she slowly, sensually rose up her arms up her husband's body, tickling his arms with her fingertips, playing with the back of his neck and head, as her hands reached their desired destination, firmly placing his face deep inside her completely exposed, sexually sweat glistening muscle tits; so deep that no part of his head or face could be seen at all, his skull totally enveloped by thick, meaty female chest muscles. Muscles that became more and more pronounced as she began to flex her pecs in the coming seconds, her already rock solid breasts now looking even harder as they both smothered and crushed her husband's face between them. She knew she promised him more of a gentle knocking out if he obeyed her commands, though with such an attentive audience around her, Diana couldn't help but show off a bit more with the super strength of her rippling hard pec muscles.

This caused his previously flailing arms to be joined by a round of pain-filled screaming, yelling so loud that it was even heard while his face was snuggled into its air-tight chest smother. This in turn caused the massively muscular maiden to purr loudly, as she looked over to her two still conscious young lovers, while Pop, Pop, Popping her pecs in and around her husband's head with clearly agonizing results. As his screams lessened in volume, and his arms strength all but drained, Diana licked her full lips sensuously, as if this very act alone was bringing her to her sexual peaks once more; an all too true fact each of these boys discovered as they noticed little streams of her sexual fluids softly flowing down her thick legs, tracing the path of her ridgedly cut muscles on their way down, of which on her body there was no shortage of.

Seconds later, Diana's job was done and her husband was totally limp and unmoving in her steel hard embrace. She then scooped him up in her powerful arms, holding him surprisingly gently for such a dominating Amazon woman, before making her way out of this room and back upstairs to drop off this newly knocked out man. Though while the remaining young men left behind were alone for several minutes in her absence, they were all too frightened to move, let alone run, lest they be caught by her return and given a very harsh punishment for their fleeing actions. Even the two newly awakening boys from Diana's previous muscle flexing climax knew to stay put until told otherwise, their groggily returning memories of brick hard muscle enveloping them into unconsciousness providing all the terror-induced incentive they needed to obey her wishes, even when she wasn't even there to give them. The perfect assortment of willing slave-boys to be used for her enjoyment, something that caused Diana to smile widely and with much approval to her obedient young men, as she then took them All in her arms for another Muscle Cuddling; this one done to arouse more than to crush, as the day was young, and she required their services for many more hours to come (something knocking them unconscious would certainly prevent).



Once again all of their bodies moved as one, all in complete and total control of this Most Unusual Muscle Mom, who did so with a huge smile on her face as she felt four hungrily throbbing dicks rubbing against her rippling hard stomach; all the while watching her son's van parked in the backyard shake and bounce around, leaving little wonder what her two budding young Amazons were doing with babies, knowing that she would be doing the very same with her gathering of hunky young men all too soon.

THE END

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