

# OUR MOST UNUSUAL MUSCLE MOM

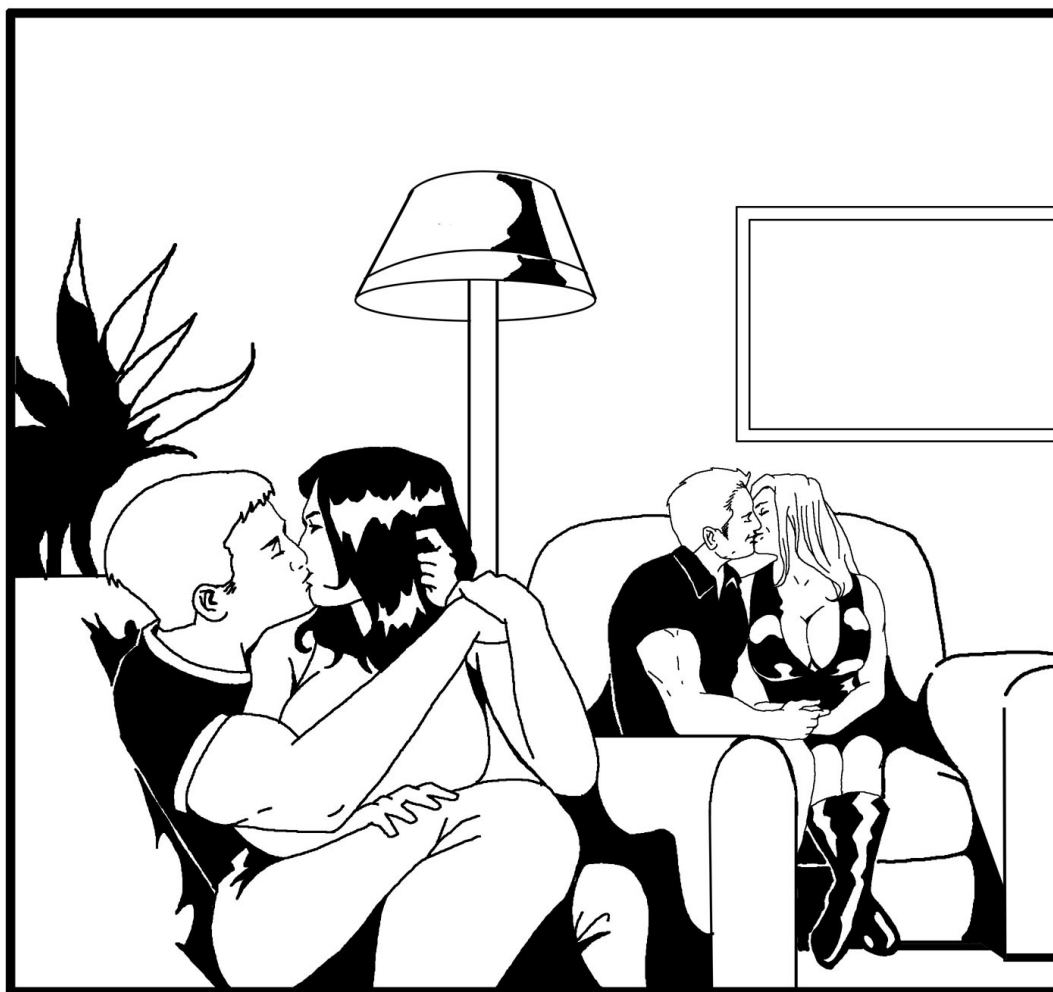
([amysconquest.com](http://amysconquest.com))



Daniel and David Stevenson were brothers nearing the end of their High School years. While not twins, Daniel being one year older than his brother at 18 years old, they were as close to one another as one would think only twins could be. Each of them the others best friend, standing by one another no matter what, helping them in any way they could, physically, mentally and emotionally. This closeness, which started at a very early age, helped them both excel academically and athletically, not to mention making them incredibly confident and popular in social circles. From being in both the High Honor levels scholastically as well as Co-Captains of their Varsity Football Team, the Stevenson brothers seemingly had it all. Though as perfect as their lives looked to those on the outside, they hardly ever had friends over their impressively built home, and each of them being able to hold a girlfriend for very long (as it was quite hard to do so when you couldn't bring them home for a little make out session) was surprisingly difficult indeed. While it was hardly odd for teenagers of their age to shy away from and be slightly embarrassed by their parents antics around their friends, the very close Stevenson brothers had a rather unique case of such a common teenage phobia; steaming entirely from their Mother, Diana, and her all too interesting hobby.

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Smack!, Pop!, went the sound of kissing lips between Daniel and his young female friend on this late Friday evening. A truly stunning young girl, with statuesque form, filled with full shapely curves, long flowing red hair, and a truly adorable young face. They were both lying in each others arms on one of the very large sofas in the Stevenson living room; their eyes closed and lost in lust, their lips and tongues probing one another's with the unreal sexual eagerness, as their hands began to explore and caress one another's tight, teenage bodies. Sitting on a nearby love-seat was David, he too enjoying the company of a sexy young girl this night, as she sat on his lap, his arms around hers, and their mouths sexily probed and teased each others with the utmost of youthful passion.



The boys and their semi-long time girlfriends had all recently returned to this house about 30 minutes ago, after yet another double date that seemed to go amazingly well, to see if there was something they could all do to make this night even better. Now while the boys didn't usual bring girls home for any reason, the fear of running into their Mother being more than enough to see that they performed such erotic displays elsewhere; though this night both of their parents were out, out for the entire weekend in fact, so the pair of all too horny young men felt more than brave enough to bring their dates (which whom they have been seeing for several weeks each now) back home, where they could make out with one another in comfort and style, with no sense of worry or panic of anyone else being home to ruin their very much sought after fun.....or so they thought.

CRACK!, was suddenly heard echoing all throughout this house, coming from the upstairs, the sound of a sharply breaking piece of wood coming to mind to all who heard the rather loud noise from the level below. This instantly filled Daniel and Davids minds with dread, thinking that they may not be as alone here as they originally thought, something which was only further supported by yet another similar sharp SNAPPING sound coming from the same location, this time following by a deep feminine voice laughing and a sudden series of male grunts that came seconds afterward.

Unfortunately while the boys couldn't wait to get gather up their girlfriends and move this party elsewhere ASAP, even to their own cars, where they could hit one of the traditionally hidden away locales for a little vehicular necking, their dates had other things in mind. Each of these young girls often wondering why during their time dating these handsome young brothers they were never allowed to return to their home, and now that they were here this night, they weren't about to leave without checking out just what their dates were hiding. With with devilish little grins and a bubbly teenage girls excitement, each of these gorgeous young females bounced off their boyfriends and made their way over and up to the source of this newly discovered noise, which began to sound less like objects breaking into splinters, and more like the sounds of harsh, powerful, sex (which only served to fuel the excitement these girls had to spy on its source).



Daniel and David's continued, though purposely quiet, protests aside, their girlfriends just continued to make their way up and over to where they believed such sounds were coming from, following the trails of a woman's growling and man's groaning until they reached their intended destination. So before much longer, which such sounds getting louder and more pronounced as they continued their approach, they all came upon a room with the door slightly open, enough to let such sounds echoing all throughout this large, open home. The young girls couldn't wait to peek in to see what was inside, much to their boyfriend's dismay, though what they did see when they finally peaked in shocked them more than anything they had ever experienced in their young lives. Each of them knowing that Daniel and David were hiding something "in their closet" as the reason they were never allowed to come inside their house, though none of them ever imagining it was This unreal sight happening now, right before their very eyes.

While their earlier assumption of the source of these sounds held true, the Primal Sounds Of Sex, it was just how it was being done that took each of these teenage girls back on themselves, while making the two young men slightly behind them sweat nervously and their hearts beat a mile a minute. First and foremost was the sight of a slighter older looking woman inside, her beautiful face and unreal physique made them think she was in her mid to upper 20s, especially due to the outfit she was wearing. A super tight, ultra revealing, incredibly sexy pair of Daisy Dukes short shorts, which hugged her perfectly rounded butt like a second skin; not to mention a tiny black lace bra, both together barely being able to contain the unreal curves and sexy feminine shape that made up this incredible woman's body - a body which itself was yet another source of shock and awe for this pair of Peeping Tom teenage girls.



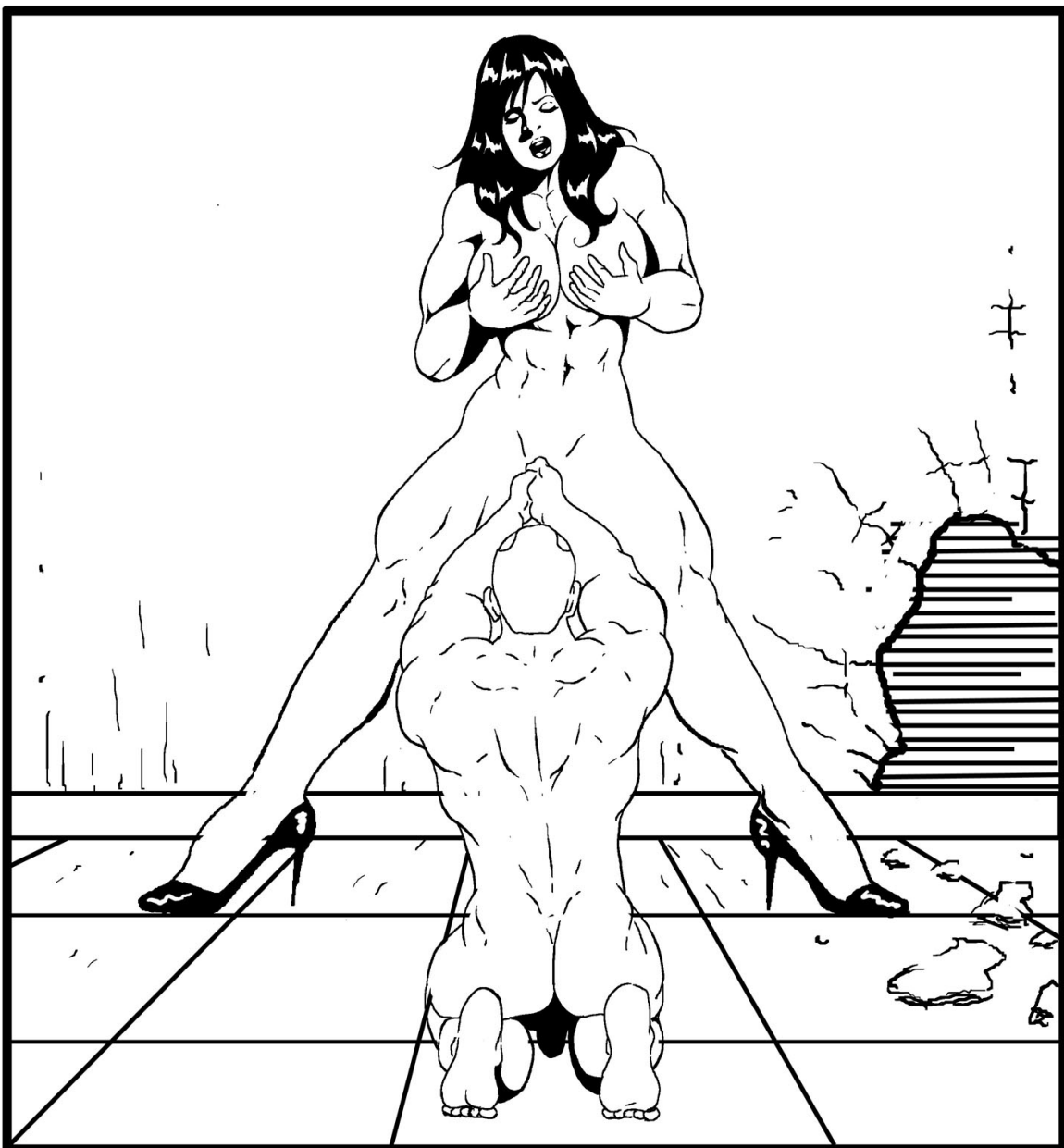
Her physique was tall, thick, shapely and Muscular, moreso than any either of these girls had ever seen on a woman before, let alone most men. Yet her beauty was unquestionable, her dark flowing hair framing her gorgeous face, as it cascaded down her powerfully broad shoulders and rippling wide back. Her confidence, Total and Absolute, as she looked down at a man on his hands and knees before her as his Master, something the older looking man had no choice but to agree to, or face the punishing consequences. Something that was made even more evident as the statuesque Amazon woman scooped his naked body up in her bulgingly hard arms, only to Slam him down to the floor seconds later, if only because she could. His moans of pain all too clear, just as her devilishly feminine laughter came out from her lusciously full lips, as she proceeded to walk around his clearly beaten body, taunting and teasing him with her sexily intimidating words as she did so.

"And you call yourself a man? The Stronger Sex? HA, I could have crushed you as you are now when I was in High School, and that was nearly 35 years ago. Weak, pathetic, a wuss, that's all men like you are to a Real Woman like me, my pitiful little Worm!" the towering Amazon made out harshly, as she continued to circle around him; stopping here and there to stick her 27", rippling hard thighs in this mans face, flexing them Hard and Strong right before his eyes, continuing to prove just who in fact the Stronger Sex truly was. Her recently revelation of her age took both Daniel and David's dates back yet again, as each of them clearly thought she was only about 25 herself; though doing the math in their minds, the two spying teenage girls now realized she was in fact around 50 years old.....old enough actually to be, their Mother! No, it couldn't be. Her body was still silky smooth and sported curve upon sexy curve, with a face that looked no older than some of their older sisters. Clearly this couldn't be their boyfriend's Mother.....could she?



"You remember what these legs of mine did to your skull earlier? Wrapping themselves around your head so firm.....so tight....crushing you with just a taste of their Power and Strength, causing you to cry out like a little boy? Well maybe you'll remember that the next time you hesitate for even a second after me ordering you to do something! Do I make myself clear, or do you need another lesson in just what this body of mine can do to a man?" the tall Amazon commandingly spoke; her hands on her womanly hips, as she flared her amazingly thick and wide lats out to their intimidatingly fullest. Her slave-boy cowering beneath her could only shake his head furiously, only brave enough to give little glances upon this super muscular woman, before lowering his head in shame and defeat.

"Good.....that's good. Obey me, and you may just make it out of this room on your own power, my little sex-toy. Now, do as I commanded earlier and grab my clit, grab it hard and tight, and Pull!" the buff beauty before them barked out, as she tore apart the skin-tight denim shorts she was wearing, revealing her dripping wet and incredibly hard looking pussy and ultra erect clit for all to see. Fearing what would happen to him yet again if he didn't obey his Muscle Mistress' commands, the cowering man grabbed a hold of her cit as hard as he could (which was already an inch or two long at this point) the act of which sending shivers of erotic pleasures coursing throughout this sexually charged Amazon's entire body. A body that seemed to harden and thicken even moreso at this act, causing her barely held together lace bra to burst apart, revealing the unreal fullness of her expanding Muscle Tits in all of their glory.



"Mmmmmm, Yesssssss.....now pull, my weak little man. Pull it hard and strong! Test your strength against one of my weakest.....Oooooooooo.....one of my most sexually stimulating areas, and see if you're man enough to get.....Oooooooooh Yeah.....to get me off. Mmmmmm,.....or can your manly strength even budge me from this spot, or is my Muscle Clit too strong for your entire body?" the Amazonian Goddess cooed out sexily, as his continued pullings on such a sensitive area sent wave after wave of erotic delights flowing all about her thickly muscled frame. Yet while he was accomplishing his first task near perfectly, the friction from his pulling hands and fingers getting this power packed Dominatrix off quite well, he wasn't moving her a single inch from powerfully planted position. Her sensually performed hip gyrations to and fro were the only movements this Amazon showed, done so by herself alone in an effort to further enjoy her newfound sexual pleasures, not being budged an inch due to her man's pitiful levels of strength.

"Yesssssss, I told you you couldn't move this body of mine against my will. Your strength is nothing compared to mine, isn't that right, my little play-toy?" the older woman breathed out sexily, her eyes closed erotically, her tongue sexily licking her lips, while her man could only give a meek little "Yes" in return. Her power over him was unwavering, something that she knew beyond any doubts, something she had proven over men many times in her life, something that turned her on almost as much as his constantly pulling touches over her rock hard clit. "Oooooooooo, that feels Sooooo Good.....even if you are so much weaker than I am, it's good to know I can find.....Mmmmmmm.....some use for you, little one" she continued to speak out softly and sexily, as she raised her hands up to her own heaving, muscle packed breasts which were getting larger and more rippling with each passing second, her all too erect nipples ready to be teased and tickled by her all too eager fingers.



"Oh.....My.....God....." the two lurking teenage girls whispered out to themselves, as they anxiously watched this awesomely muscle packed woman dominate and control the man before her. A man who was hardly what one would call weak or wimpy in the least, looking to be about 6' 2" and around 230 pounds himself; though in comparison to their boyfriend's Amazonian Mother, he could very well have been a little boy. His fit looking and athletic form was seemingly nothing next to her lushly fit and muscularly firm hardbody; that much was all too clear due to the defeated tone in his demeanor, and the beaten and bruised look all about his body. She was in charge here this night, with this man, who didn't have a say at all. Something which was all too common in this household, and in the lives of both Daniel and David who had grown up with such a maternal figure, though something that was quite new to their dates, not to mention, quite arousing as well.

"Pull harder! Pull stronger! My clit can barely feel you anymore, weakling!" the sex crazed super woman spoke out in a scolding tone to her sex-slave, as he tried with all of his might to continue pleasing his Muscle Mistress, though after pulling on one of her most sensitive sexual areas non-stop for several minutes now, his already weakened hands and arms were near exhausted, hence his ability to cause pleasure to this towering female hardbody was lessening.....a big mistake for anyone when regarding her and her virtually insatiable erotic appetite. "You dare disappoint me again!" she barked out wildly, as she reached down to the back of his head with one of her all powerful hands, and shoved it deep into her own steel hard body; more specifically right into her eagerly awaiting pussy, which was dripping wet with built up sexual juices, which were now flowing all about this man's forcefully placed head.

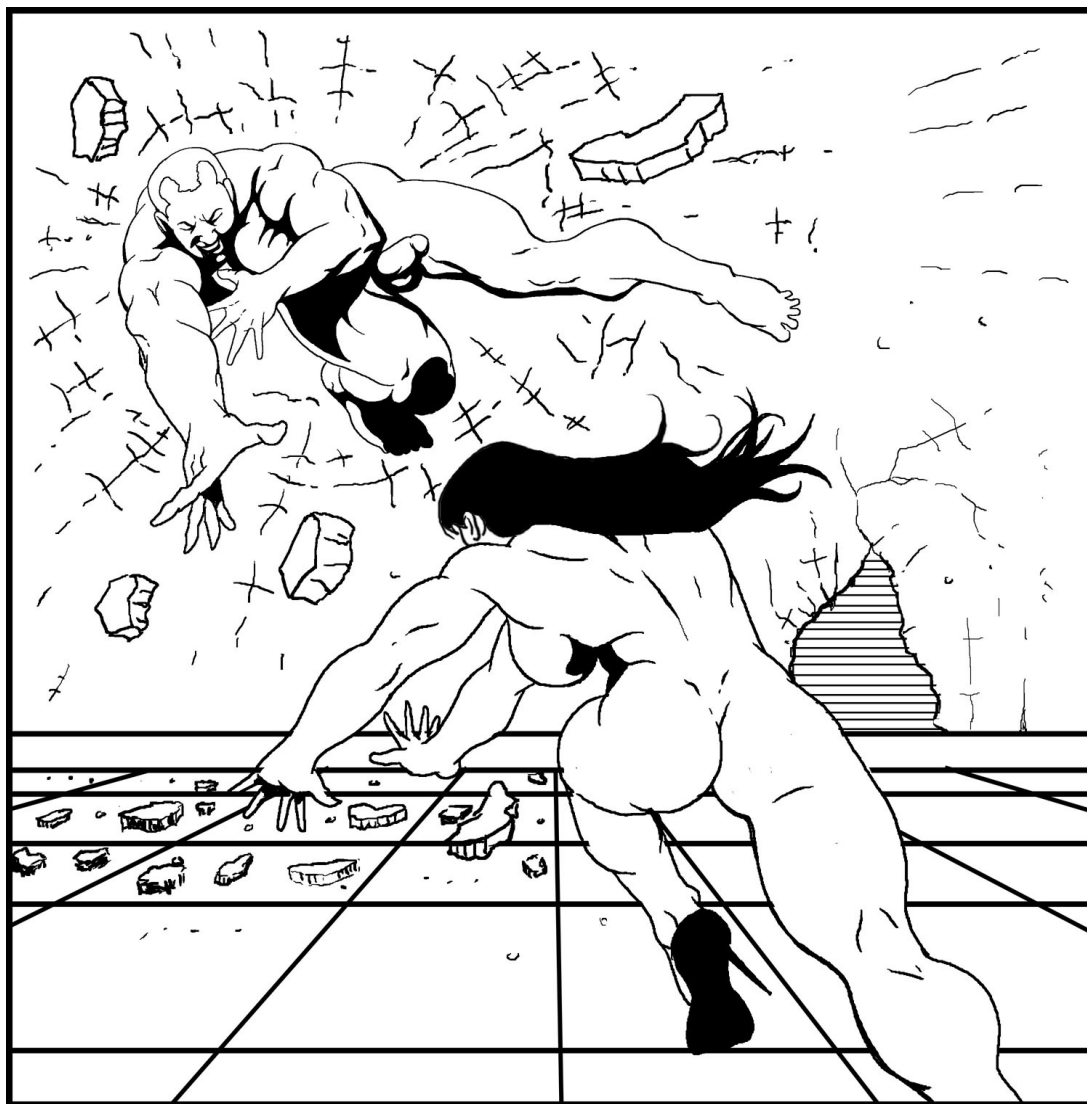
Thighs that could crush stone to dust then wrapped firmly around his head, locking him helplessly in place; his face mashed tightly against her sexually sucking, cum flowing vaginal lips, while his body held still and immobile on his knees before her. The perfect place for her men, showing yet again who in fact was the dominant one, and who was their slave. Thrust!, Thrust!, Thrust!, went this erotically charged Amazon's hips, her bowling ball sized butt squeezing and clenching with each passionately powerful pump, as her thighs hardened and grew around her man's head, threatening to pop his skull like an egg within its amazingly strong grip.

"Oooooooooo Fuck Yeah! That feels Soooooo Gooooood! That's it, use your tongue, stuck it deep inside me! Lick Me....Suck Me....Drink Me.....Fuck Me!!" she yelled out wildly, as her piston-like gyrations got faster and more savage, she losing herself in her all too aggressive Muscle Lust. Her deep blue eyes now closed again, drinking deep all of the sensations that were coursing all about her. Her tongue sensually licking her lips, alternatingly between that and little erotic bitings on her lower lip from her sexually quivering mouth. Her moans and groans of excitement were getting louder with each passing thrust, her body losing control with each passing second, caring only for one thing and one thing only, reaching her erotic climax from this latest sexual session - and she was one to always get what she wanted. "Oh Fuck Yes! Fuck Yesssssss!!" she growled out as waves of cum shot out from her muscularly tight, dripping wet pussy; covering this man's head in a stream of hot, sticky, sexually charged juices. Her limits reached, her orgasmic delights quenched, her hip thrust gradually slowing down to less skull-crushing levels; her man barely conscious, his cum soaked skull still trapped within her vice-like thighs.

"Mmmmmm, that felt so good, my little pet.....but I see you didn't enjoy it as much as I did?" the statuesque Amazon teasingly spoke out as she looked down at his beaten body below her, a devilish smile crossing her strikingly beautiful face. "What's the matter, don't you like the taste of my juices? I see there's so much left on my inner thighs for you to drink down still, so much even around your own mouth which you've yet to slurp and swallow. What, do you not want to please me by drinking down every last drop of my cum?" she spoke out in a scolding tone, her eyes now giving off a look of anger, his filling with fear and dread yet again. Though as terrified of what this woman could do to him as he was, he was simply too exhausted to fulfill her demands, his tongue as well as the rest of his sorely beaten body. Though she cared not for such excuses, as valid as they may be, only that her commands are followed to the letter, and done so without a moment's hesitation. "Worm, you will pay dearly for defying me!!" the muscle packed Amazon growled out, as her body flexed and expanded with even greater levels of rock solid musculature.



She then reached down to grab his body yet again, lifting it off the floor as if he weighed no more than a pillow; though instead of slamming his frame back down to the ground with a crashing Thud as she had done earlier, she instead lifted him up higher, holding him up in the air as high as her arms could reach (and at her already impressive 5' 11" height, that was quite a bit), holding him hard and rough, bouncing him several inches off of her mighty grip several times, before launching him roughly 10 feet away into one of the walls of this room. SLAM!, his body went as it hit its hard, durable surface, before falling back down to the ground after his all too harsh impact. Not giving him a second to rest, the bullying Amazon made her way to where her man now lay, picked him up yet again and threw him off another several feet away, smashing right into yet another wall in this room. Over and over she did so, picking up his over 200+ pound form like nothing, and tossing it to and fro all over this rather large room, showing off to all around them (meaning Daniel and David's girlfriends, whose eyes were literally glued to this shocking, though amazingly stimulating, sight) who in fact was the superior physical being here.



"I thought you had learned your lesson already, my little slave-boy!" SLAM! "But apparently you need to be taught again...." THUD! ".....and again....." CRASH! ".....and Again!" she continued to growl out like a woman scorned, and in fact she was just that, as this man insulted her to no end by not consuming every last drop of her salty, milky cum, and for that he was now paying a very heavy price. "Still, you did manage to please me somewhat.....and never let it be said that I am totally without mercy" she cooed in a now more seductive tone, as she lifted up her defeated male one more time, though instead of throwing him to the other end of the room, or slamming down hard on the floor, she instead draped him upside across her incredibly broad shoulders and wide back. His completely naked body utterly exhausted from the treatment this woman had put him through this night - all but the one area that interested this statuesque Goddess the most; his thick, hard, throbbing cock.

Holding him across her wide shoulders in a back-breaker position, his front was now facing the ceiling several feet beyond him in height, while her all too experienced hands and teasingly tight fingertips danced their way across his exposed body, making their way over to his expandingly tall erection, where she sensually grasped hold of its firm shaft. The slightest touch of which causing him to squirm and wiggle with little pulses of erotic pleasures, though she was more than strong enough to hold him still and steady across her rippling hard back. Up and down her hand danced across his cock, stroking him off with incredible skill, giving him his share of pleasing sensations, just as he was forced to do to her a few minutes earlier. Of course, a woman such as she wasn't about to give a man pleasure if there wasn't a level of pain for him involved as well. So every few seconds she would bend down on his helplessly held frame, stretching his spine over her rippling hard back, threatening to break his body in two across her shoulders; mixing in perfectly his orgasmically charged moans with groans of utter fear and agony.



"How does it feel to be with a woman who can crush you to death with her superior strength and power, while she pleases you with her sensual touches? How does it feel so be so attracted to a woman who could turn you on without even attempting to do so, yet who could crack and break and crush you to dust at a moments notice? Mmmmmmm, I can tell you like it.....or at least, some part of you does" this Muscle Mom cooed in a very sexy voice, as she continued stroking and playing with his manhood. Her eyes looking at his beaten face with a very passionate glare, while her fingers teased and tickled his growingly sticky and throbbing erection. "Ah, but not too much pleasure for you just yet, you must remember that I always come first.....or is that, Cum First?" she teased out with a devious smile, as she bent her man over her back and shoulders yet again, making him feel as if he was about to be snapped in half, causing him to grunt out loudly in pain yet again. "That's it, feel the pain a woman such as I can cause you, now feel its pleasure! You cannot have one without the other if you wish to be with me, my adorable little man" she concluded with bits of laughter, clearly proving that this towering Amazon was more than enjoying her time with this man here and now.

Enjoying it so much in fact her own juices began to flow all about her newly erupted vagina yet again, something that could be seen by the slow and steady streams of cum dribbling down her thick legs and hard thighs; a sight which was caught by the pair of still leering teenage girls by this room's still open door, a sight which made their own inner juices begin to bubble and boil up even more than even during their previous make-up sessions with their boyfriends, who themselves were trying to quickly (and quietly) remove their dates from this locale, and failing miserably with each and every attempt.

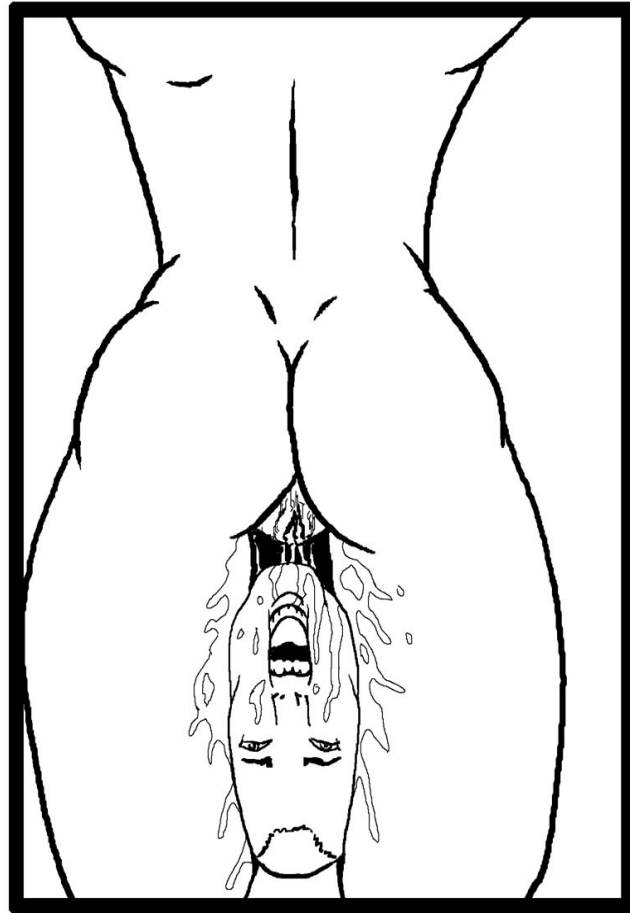


Their Amazonian Mother on the other hand was accomplishing her goal perfectly, as was evident by yet another swiftly growing desire to quench her sexual thirst, using her nearly unconscious male to do just that. So with a swift and seemingly effortless motioning of her 17" arms, she flipped him off of her back (giving him one last burst of muscle bending power before she did so), catching him as he flew through the air with ease. She then held him up by his waist for a few seconds, giving him a devious smile of confidence and power, before flipping him upside-down in her stronger than steel arms. His erection now just inches from her glowingly gorgeous, sexually starving face, while his head was again in the all too familiar position of right before her moist, hungry pussy and her massive stone-crushing thighs. A standing 69 position, the utmost for all Amazon women and their men, a sexual position showing off the woman's strength and power, while satisfying her all too womanly cravings as well.

Without any further words, she dove her lips over his throbbing, dripping cock, taking it all into her mouth, all of the way down to and over his balls, conquering and commanding his dick just as she had done to his body. This instantly sent shock waves of erotic excitement all throughout her male partner's quivering frame, which yet again caused him to flail and shake all about with untold arousal. Though the all powerful Amazon held him with ease, her grip on his softer, weaker frame much too strong to allow him to escape, and with the amount of sexual delights she was giving to him right now, escape was the last thing on his mind anyway. Of course having sex with a woman such as she, it was always a mixture of Pleasure and Pain, and always her getting her licks in as well (both literally and figuratively, in this case). So after nearly a minute of her licking, sucking, drinking and fucking his dripping wet dick with her expert lips, she encompassed his upside-down held skull within her muscular legs. Pulling his face deeper and closer to her own all too moist love hole, where without any words spoken he knew he was now positioned to please his Muscle Mistress, or pay a head popping price due to her solid muscular thighs.

Such an incredibly sexual sight to behold, and watching this sight was just what Daniel and David's growingly hot and aroused girlfriends were doing from the relative safety of this room's main (and slightly open) doorway. Such power, such beauty, such muscles, all that this woman contained, all that she was capable of (both mentally and physically), began to excite and arouse the two leering teenage girls to unreal levels; as was evident by their own slightly muffled, high pitched moans and groans, the growingly hard erection of their ample breast's nipples, and even the occasional touching and rubbing of their own increasingly wet pussies with their all too pleasing fingertips. Yes, such a sight was as arousing as it was shocking, this muscle packed Goddess taking in every inch of her man's erection, while holding him several feet off the ground with her rock hard biceps, giving little crushing squeezes to his head with her thighs, while the renewed strength of his tongue danced and played with her own sexually tingling insides. A performance which continued on hard and fast for the next several minutes, each of their mouths more than busy pleasing the other, so they could only grunt and groan with erotic delights; doing so until each of their peaks were finally reached, this time both at once, allowing them both to Explode all of their built up juices into one another's mouths. The effortlessly held male taking it all that he could, learning previously (and painfully) what was to happen if he missed just a few drops, while the sexually satiated Amazon gulped and sucked down every last sip; like a young child would on a straw of their favorite beverage, until there was absolutely nothing left inside him to swallow.

"Ooooooh Yeah.....I knew there was a reason I kept you around, little man. That tongue if yours is just too good to let go.....but what do I see here, a few drops that have escaped your mouth yet again, eh? Well then, I guess it's about time I put The Crush on you, But Good. Hahahahaha" the incredibly strong Amazon cruelly laughed out, after slowly removing her lips from his newly spent dick, which was followed by the visibly tensing and flexing of her legs, which were still wrapped snug around this man's head. Instantly he screamed with all of his remaining strength, which wasn't much at this point, as she crushed in on his skull with her inner thighs. His arms moving and shaking about in fear and panic, though with a few more powerful pulses from this vastly superior woman (her laughing the entire time), they soon stopped, and his body became limp in her arms, his face utterly enveloped in rock cracking leg muscles. Satisfied her man was now fully unconscious, the powerful muscle woman released him from her hold, lifting him High above her head yet again, and with a powerful, Amazonian roar of pride and confidence, she threw him to the other end of the room, his limp body landing on a large, soft bed.



THUD!, was the next sound heard echoing all about this room, as the pair of young girls so eagerly watching these sights had become all too lost in their own feelings and emotions, unfortunately making them lose their grip on reality and on the door frame which was holding their balance thus far, causing them both to tumble and fall into this room. Daniel and David jumped in afterwards, in an attempt to save their Peeping Tom girlfriends from any repercussions that their Mother may perform on them, as she was not known for her patience and understanding of such spying behavior, especially during her own sexual sessions.

"Daniel! David! Are these girls with you?" the older Amazon woman spoke out, not being phased at all by the fact that she was standing before them completely naked, her muscle packed body glistening with a thin layer of sexual sweat, her sexy shape pumped and hard, her overall physique looking like it was made of marble or steel. Her two sons nodded their heads to this question, knowing that they must always reply to their Mother with haste and always with the truth. This caused her to make her way toward them a few steps more, the boys now on the ground helping up their girlfriends, while their muscle packed parent stood above them like the towering Amazon she was. "Are they your girlfriends?" she asked out again, now with a more angered look in her eyes, to which her sons again replied with a Yes, and in a more worried and scared tone.

Though just before her eldest son was about to give an explanation to all of this, explaining that they both thought the house was open this weekend and OK to bring guests home, their lusciously hardbodied Mother reached down and lifted them all to their feet in a giant, all encompassing embrace. "It's been such a long time the boys have brought friends over, I'm afraid I got a little carried away" the older woman spoke out to her sons' guests, a tone in her voice more warm than dominating, her smile more welcoming than abusive. "Well, I didn't raise you to be rude, introduce me to your guests!" she concluded in a half motherly/half commanding tone.

David then quickly made the introductions to his and his brother's girlfriends, who were still standing before this statuesque Goddess in shock and awe, while she in turn did the same, though as normal and casual as if they were all sitting around getting ready for a family dinner. Though while each of the young females got the impression already that this Amazon woman was their boyfriend's Mother, what shocked them yet again this strange and unusual night was that the man she had just spent the last 30 minutes trashing, using and abusing was actually their Father – and moreso than that, he actually enjoyed such treatment.

“Oh yes, the boys Father and I have had a long history of such roleplaying sessions, which always end as you’ve seen here today, though very rarely get Overly heated.....well, physically anyway” the extremely muscular woman cooed out, as a few remaining dribbles of cum left her still exposed vagina, streaming down one of her awesomely powerful legs, sending a few last shivers of ecstasy running throughout her rippling hard body. “Don’t worry about him, hes going to be just fine. I’ve done much worse to him in the past, most often by accident in the heart of the moment.....” she continued on, with a large smile on her beautiful face, “.....though some on purpose, when he really deserved it” she concluded, Daniel and David knowing full well of such sessions, which always ended with their Father spending some much needed healing time in the local hospital. “Oh yes, you’d be surprised at how many men just love a woman who was stronger than they and could dominate them physically.....clearly looking at you two girls, I can say my boys here could be counted among them as well” a sentence which got a bit of a surprising reaction from all of the young teenagers before her.



"Oh come now girls, surely it's not a surprise to two young, beautiful young women such as yourselves to find that boys are attracted to your hot, firm, athletic young bodies" the older woman spoke out with a smile, and with an almost seductive tone to her voice. "And you boys, don't think your Father and I don't know about your own little Peeping Tom antics when we're in here having our little fun. Don't think we don't hear you running off to your rooms to pleasure yourselves after I give your Father a nice hard Pec Fuck, or crush him to tears in one of my bear-hugs, or have him wear his hands out trying to dent this 6-pack of mine. We even notice the few times you boys can't even make it back, your little cocks just exploding right in your pants after I give your Father a sexy little Muscle Cuddle, or I milk him dry with my tight, hard, moist pussy!" the boys Amazonian Mother continued on, revealing such information that would normally be extremely humiliating to them; though here and now, with their dates already seeing and knowing that they do, such words weren't nearly so damaging to them.

"So tell me, how many times have you wrapped your legs around these boys and just Squeeeezed until they begged you to stop, or passed out from the pain?" she now focused her attention to the two teenage girls before her, eyeing up their tight, lusciously shaped, athletically firm bodies with an all too eager eye. "Don't be silly girls, with thighs as thick and firm looking as yours, chests as full and ample, abs as flat and tight, and bodies as fit and tight as yours, you could do all of that to them and then some, so easily.....and then you would have these boys attention For Life!" the muscle packed Goddess continued on, flexing her own body to unreal proportions with each and every word she uttered. Talking about the girls shapely legs only made her flex and harden her own for all to see, speaking about their perfectly rounded bubble butts only made her turn her back to them and show off her own bowling ball hard glutes, describing their own more than ample breasts only made her hit a all mighty Most Muscular, flexing her pecs to amazing fullness and thickness.



"Mmmmmmm, you like my chest muscles, don't you? I can see it in your eyes, I can tell. You like how big, and thick and hard my tits are, don't you girls?" she sexily made out, the young women before her nodding their heads in response as if caught in her pecs hypnotic trance. "Yesssss, men just love a woman with a big, hard chest. How we can engulf their heads deep inside it and just nuzzle them to bits, or give them a crushing little squeeze! How we can just wrap their throbbing hard dicks inside our tight, firm cleavage and just pump, pump, pump them away to orgasmic delights. Ahhhhhh, I can tell you both have the perfect breasts for such things, not to mention the hard, erect nipples as well" she spoke out with a smile, as she gazed at the two young beauties before her, watching their more than impressive chests nipples extend and grow right through their tight T-shirts and blouses.

"And don't let the boys fool you into believing they're not into such things. I can't even count how many times I've had my husband punch me in my hard Muscle Tits, only to see if he could dent them, hurt them, make them bounce or give under his might.....he never can, and don't get me started on what I can do with this rock hard stomach of mine. Shame on you boys for not letting your girlfriends in on your deepest sexual fantasies and desires! How can you hope to keep such girls if you aren't open and honest with them!" she spoke out now to her two sons in a mockingly scolding tone. "Come on girls, if my boys are too afraid to show you how a Real Woman treats her man, I guess I'll just have to do so"

The powerfully built Amazonian Goddess then gestured her two sons to move forward, which was followed by a sensual patting of her rippling hard stomach, slowly tracing and tickling the etched ridges and muscular definition of her stomach muscles with the tips of her fingers, the very act alone sending shivers of sexual excitement dancing all about her body. With an all too sexy raising of her bulgingly hard arms, placing her hands above her head and behind her back, then curving her upper body in to further harden and ripple her abs, she turned a 6-Pack into a near 10-Pack (especially since her entire body was still fully exposed), getting herself ready for what was about to come next.





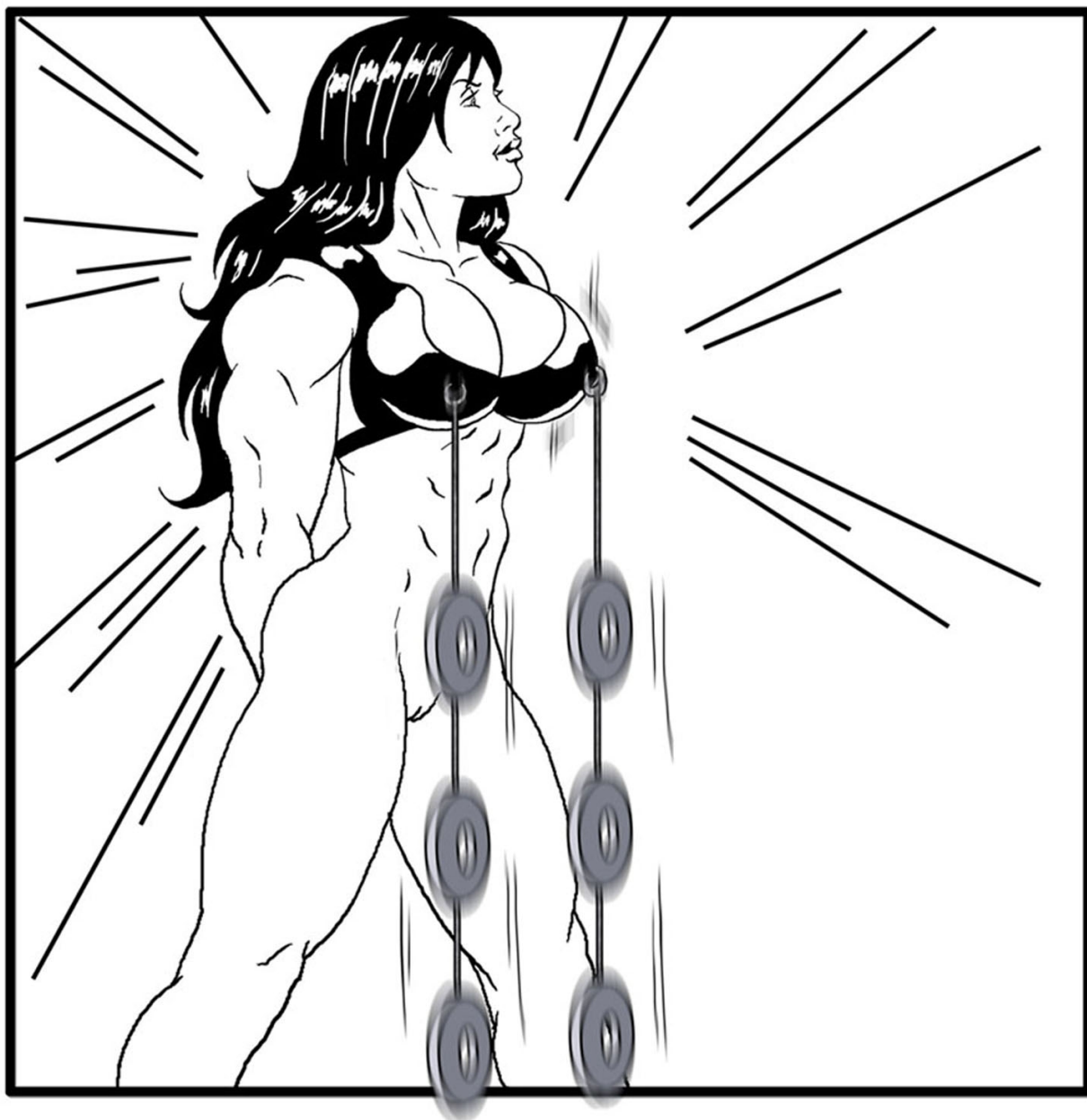
"You know the drill boys, fire away; and remember, the first one to make me flinch or wince in pain gets a new car" she softly breathed out her all too generous offer, or it would have been if she ever thought for a second that they could ever accomplish this virtually impossible task. Wham!, Wham!, Wham!, went their fists striking hard and powerful against their Mothers bulletproof stomach. Without any hesitation did they do so, having done this many times before (and having seen it done by men much larger and stronger than they) Daniel and David knew full well just how formidable a feat they were being asked to perform, and just how amazingly strong their Mother's abdominals truly were. One after the other, each of these nearly college aged young men sent their fists into this desired area; each of them grunting with the utmost effort as if they were striking a heavy bag, pounding away with all of their strength until their hands could take no more, at which point they switched positions, allowing a seemingly fresh striker to have his turn, while the other did his best to rest his weary hands. Unfortunately even the combined and total might of all that each of them had was for naught against their Amazonian Mother's brick hard physique, and in a matter of minutes they had to stop from exhaustion and the stinging pain coming from their over-matched hands.

"Men, what are you going to do with them?" their Mother teased out sexily, causing the young girls watching in awe and lust to sport smiles of their own across their beautifully sculpted faces. She always wished she had a little girl, or two, along with her pair of strapping young boys, to mold and teach them all that she learned about being the woman that she was, and in her eyes, in her mind, she was seeing just that in the gorgeous young women before her now. "I'm in a generous mood tonight boys, what say you try again, this time with a little help" she cooed out powerfully, as she strode her sexy hard body away from them, grabbing a hold of some left over, unbroken, planks of wood that lay in a corner of this room, tossing one to each of her red-faced sons. "I was having your Father slam a few of these into my tits before you all came up....." she made out, gesturing to the nearby series of broken and shattered boards nearby, ".....he didn't fare very well, so I had to punish him with a little Pec Smothering.....or was that, Pec Crushing!" she cooed erotically, holding her breasts together and giving them an all powerful Flex. "Mmmmmmm, something tells me you boys are going to be riding those old clunkers around for quite some time"



Daniel and David didn't wait for a formal invitation after that, as each of them continued on with their hopefully punishing (or at least partially denting) onslaught. This time they were using thick, hard wooden boards to do their bidding, hoping the extra power of their weapons would cause at least some measure of notice to their Mother, make her wince even once, move her back a single inch; though in the end such a one-sided display ended as it always seemed to, with their Amazonian Mom taking all that they had to give, in stride, laughing and teasing their inability to hurt her in the slightest. Even when their final strikes impacted on her steel hard frame, on her rock hard abs, and shattered in two against such a powerfully firm object, she stood still and in place. Her hands returning to her hips, her chest thrust out with confidence and strength, her muscle packed physique glistening with a small, sexy layer of sweat as she stood triumphant against yet another opponent in a true test of strength.

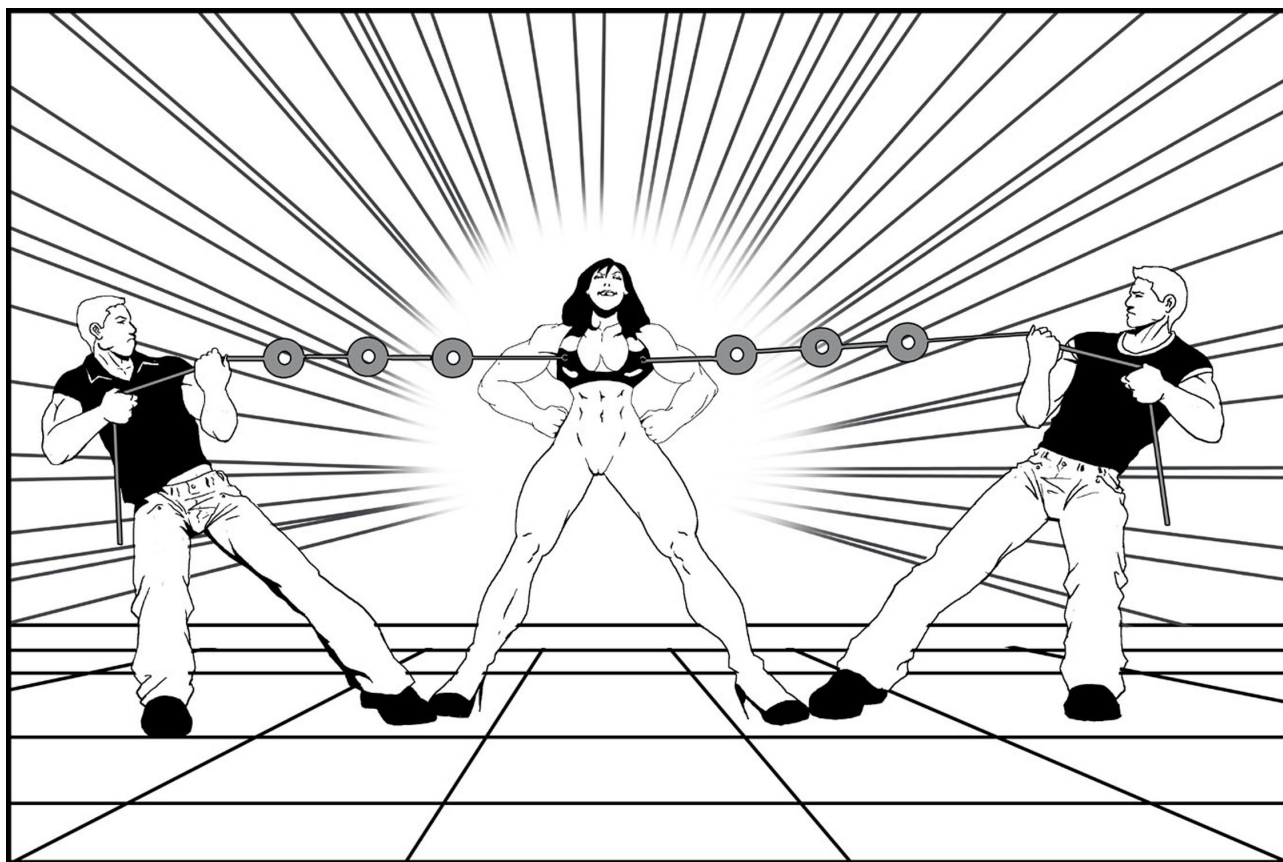
"Mmmmmm, that felt great boys, I almost think those last few shots of yours were coming through these bulletproof abs of mine.....Not!" she teased out, laughing at her growingly tired and increasingly sweaty sons; their increasingly turned-on girlfriends joining in on the fun by laughing at them as well, something which didn't gain favorable looks back from their men afterwards. "Oh, don't be such spoiled sports, you two babies. You never know, someday they may be doing the same things to you as I do to your Father, and trust me, you'll want to be on their good sides when they do" their Mother spoke out playfully, giving these girls a more approving glance and proud smile from her own gorgeous face. "Now, what shall we show your guests next? Ah, I have just the thing!"



With that, she sexily strode on over to a nearby closet within this room, and pulled out what appeared to be a specially designed leather bra, a single metallic chain hanging down from each of its end around the nipple. With expert grace and perfect execution, she placed the bra sensuously over her voluptuously muscular frame, now hitting a lat spread full and thick, which threatened to burst apart the only piece of clothing she was now wearing to bits. With another gesture towards her two nearly adult sons, they jumped to follow her unspoken orders with much speed; each of them being more than familiar with what was required of them next, none of them wanting to incur their Mothers disapproval or anger, as she was obviously well versed in punishing the men in her life (they, as well as their Father), no matter where they were. Something which helped in their decision to keep their friends away from her, and this house; a tactic that had worked quite well, until this very night.

Daniel and David rushed over into the closet their Mother had just removed this unusual piece of exotic lingerie from, returning seconds later with a 20 pound weight in each of their hands, 40 pounds a piece, 80 pounds in total. To the confusion of their girlfriends, they then spent the next minute hooking these weights to the long chains that extended from their Mothers bra; still unsure of what was going to happen next, yet knowing that whatever it was, it was going to blow them away - and they couldn't be more right. When done, the boys stepped back to their dates and, like them, prepared to watch yet another display of their Mother's incredible strength, this time coming from what was probably the "weakest" part of her all too womanly body.

With a sexy stare and an erotic pouting of her lips, the Amazon Woman before them stood up straight and tall, the chain holding each of her breasts to mounds of hard metal becoming tight, which on a normal woman would about all that would happen, yet on a Goddess such as she it was only the beginning. Flex, Flex, Flex, Flex went her massively muscular mammaries up and down, all on their own, using just muscle control alone for their all too sexy motionings; and while such pec dancing feats were not entirely uncommon for women with large, firm, shapely tits, the fact that they were actually each lifting such an impressive amount of metal plates off the floor, just from their flexing and pumping power alone, truly blew these young girls away.



"I used to do this to each of my boys when they were little. Have each of them grab onto one end of whatever chain or rope I was using, and just Pump, Pump, Pump them up and down with my meaty muscular breasts. They used to get such a kick out of it then too, laughing and giggling at their Mommy's boobies being so strong and powerful. Now they only get embarrassed when I do such things around them.....in public.....around their friends. You girls aren't embarrassed, are you?" the pec pulsating powerhouse continued to speak as if doing such an amazing feat of strength was nothing to her. The girls reactions to her question were the all too expected No, as they continued to stand and stare at the utterly amazing woman before them, both with equal parts awe and amazement, shock and wonder, lust and arousal.

"I can lift so much more weight with these little babies of mine, you should see me laying on a weight bench, pumping a fully stocked barbell up and down with these tits, but I think maybe another test of their power would now be in order" she cooed out, giving her chest muscles one final squeezing, showing off their own unrivaled firmness and strength in supporting such incredible weight with ease, before removing the weights on each end of her undentable chest muscles, tossing them swiftly to her sons, who had to struggle to catch and control them all. "HA, my tits alone can hold these weights easier than your two hands, eh boys? And to think they call Us the Weaker Sex, eh girls?" she teased out, causing the her son's dates to giggle out in their high-pitched, feminine voices. "Now, let's see about proving your manly strength to your girlfriends after such a pitiful display with a little Tug Of War – Amazon Style"

Daniel and David knew full well not to go against their Mother's wishes, especially when she was in a mood such as this, so they each took their spots around her, grabbing a hold of one chain a piece. Standing away from their Mother on either side to the point where the chain was again tight and taut, getting themselves ready for yet another taste of her unreal Amazonian Power. "Ready when you are, boys" the stunningly beautiful woman spoke with a sexy smile, as her two sons, one on either side of her, instantly began pulling on their chains with all of their might (doing so enough times in the past to know that they didn't need to take it easy on her); each of them attached by a metallic chain to one of her perfectly formed, incredibly firm, amazingly muscular breasts. Each of them pulling on it with all of their strength, which was quite impressive as each of them were tall, fit, athletic young men themselves; yet to the continued amazement of the young girls watching in wonder, their Amazonian Mother's chest held its ground and didn't move an inch.

"Come on boys, give it all you've got, I think I can feel my Muscle Tits giving way a bit....." the boys Mother teased out, followed with a playful winking to their girlfriends, who again giggled aloud at this sight of her incredible physical superiority, ".....then again, maybe not!" she growled out, as she teased her chest muscles together; now not only completely holding their ground, but actually pulling her sons into her a few inches, just by the inward flexing of her all too powerful pecs! She then spent the next several minutes toying and playing with her boys, who were now sweating quite a bit at the seemingly impossible physical task they were trying to accomplish, as their Mother simply stood in between them, hands on her hips, a gleam in her eyes, and her chest muscles as still and unmoving as ever (except when she was flexing them tight into one another, pulling her all too straining sons into her again and again).

"Now you tell me girls, tell me you wouldn't want to have those big, thick tits of yours capable of doing things like This!" she sexily breathed out with a coo, before crossing her arms Tight and Hard across her upper body, flexing her pecs so incredibly strong onto each other that its motion pulled her sons right off their feet, sending them flying right into one another, where they landed in a heap by her feet.



That sight was simply too much for the pair of young women watching with the utmost interest (not to mention sexual desire), as seeing their boyfriends Amazonian Mother handle not only them, but their even larger Father, with such ease and sexuality, caused each of them to explode their juices all over their frilly, little girl panties. Their bodies sensually squirming on the ground, their eyes now closed tight in lust, their tongues excitedly dancing around their luscious lips, their nipples about 5 seconds from bursting right through their upper body's covering. Such a reaction to this amazingly erotic, muscularly feminine display shocked them both, not to mention their increasingly emasculated boyfriends, though not their Mother, not in the least. She could see from their very first entry how interested they were in her various feats of strength and sexual power, as she could the envision the makings of such young Amazons in their own full, lush, curvaceous hardbodies.

Yes, this was definitely a night that None here would ever forget, and one that would change them All, for the rest of their lives to come.

## THE END

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