

OWNED BY OLGA

FEMUSCLE FARM

1

TEXT BY:
DEVIAN FAN
&
LILGUY



ARTWORK BY
ZGANNERO

[HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/ZGANNERO](https://www.patreon.com/zgannero)

I am a salesman by trade and what I sell is security. I sell safety and a sense of mind. Security is my game and security is my trade. I install security cameras and alarm systems. I personally believe that my security is top of the line. Where not the biggest but when it comes to coding, I am spectacular. Lately, another rival security company has been taking our potential clients because they are more well known. They have a monopoly in the city.

The only way to stop that was to leave the city. The key to my sales is a person on personal communication. I was going to leave the city and go door out of state and sell my wears. The heartland was the place I was going to be. I had hit 20 houses in a week. The 21st house was the one that was going to change my life. I went up to the house and knocked on the door. I saw a stunning woman. She was older but she ages like a find wine. She was a muscular Goddess tower over me. She saw my suitcase

“Are you selling Girl scout cookies”

“I..umm”

“Kidding. Wow you are Adorable. Come on in you catch a cold. You just caught me finish working out. Got into my Robe and decided to relax. But still a bit sweaty” she said Her arm curled in a nice flex

She pushed the door close. I should have notice this then. My mind was racing to much watching her I was to intent on notice the breast that hovered over me. She locked the door. Her beauty had killed my danger sense. Being in security you supposed to notice these things.



” What you are selling cutie” She Asked

“I ummm. Oh, let me introduce my name is Ron Solomon. I sale Security”

“My Name Olga. And I don’t need it” she Said

“Well, you live here all alone right. And how old are you. Sorry if the Question rude.”

“No need to worry. I am 65

“A woman of your age you here alone could be dangerous. My security we call the cops and any emergency team and have them really quick”

“Honey let me tell you something. My Husband passed away a long time ago. That mean I got use to finning for myself. No team, no workers nothing. I milk the cows, and move the Hay myself”



"I also pick the crops and sell them to market. I milk the cows. The wood I cut myself. It is getting cold out there and place will pay a pretty penny"

Olga seems to be staring at me as she talked



"These muscle more than enough to protect me." She Said

"You never know what will pop up," I said trying not to stare"

"Your persistent little thing"

"Sit down over there"

"But sit down"

“Maybe you don’t know how Built I really am,” she Said

She opens her Jacket showing off her abs and massive lateral muscles. She was shredded. She seems to age like finding wine. Any wrinkles just added to her sexiness. She dropped the robe down and flexed her massive arms showing veins up her forearm. I awe awestruck by her power. She didn’t need security. A person would have to be suicidal to try to challenge her



She stood in front of me. My heart beats fast. She flexed both arms. The muscular veins went for her forearms and took a long trip up her arms. It stopped before her Deltoids. Veins came up her neck as her breast squeezed together. She made her pecs bounce
"My God," I said looking at her
"See you like muscle don't you sweetie? Just a cute little thing. Saw you up the Hill. One look at you and thought this was going to be a fun night. Tell me you're in security, right?"
"Yes," I Said
"Are you feeling secure?"



She turns around showing her back muscles. It was magnificent. It showed decades and decades of muscle training. She had made herself into a god
"This is not the city. Not a lot of help for miles even if your security went off, it be too late by the time they come. I learn to find for myself. I mean stuck out here alone. No one can hear you scream. There be no escape"
"Must be scary"
"Yea...for you," she said with a wink
I gulped
"Hell bet I can take you right there. And it Ain't a darn thing you can do about"

*I shook a bit. My cock wanted to rip from my pants
“Where not all that soft in the city you know,” I Said
I was trying to hold on to one shred of manhood
“You want to hand wrestle”*

“Hand wrestle Honey. Come on see how well you can do. Maybe I show your brochures to some people. Come on you not going to make a little lady wait are you



*We walked into the bed. She lay across the bed showing her large cleavage
I figure how strong could she be. She is big, and she has a lot of muscle, but she is still pretty old. And not to be sexist, but she is still a lady. She grabbed my hands. She engulfs it with how big her was. She was stronger than what seemed possible. It tried to take her hand down*

“Start any time sweetie,” she said

Laying across the bed, squeezed her breast together. Her cleavage seems bottomless. It looks warm and inviting. She knew what she was doing

“Come on use both hands”

I struggled to grab both hands. She seems impossible. That was when she did something I didn't expect

*She kissed me. It was a strong kiss. She pulled me to her. I didn't fight. Not that I could. She lifted me up and pressed me against the wall
"Damm your cute," she Said
Her tongue pushed into me as she held me up like I was weighty. My knees when weak and my arms went limps. I think I did a god Damm curtsey. I was lost in her muscular embrace.
I found my feet dangling from the ground due to the gray-haired goddess*



*She grabbed the arch of my back and brought it down. She brought me closer as we kiss. Our tongues wrestled together, and I kissed her back. Her tongue danced around her mind like it was prize father. It wrestled my mind down
“Ohhh Olga”
“You’re mine little Salesmen. Think you’re going to miss your Quota. But don’t worry let your Suga Mmmmmmm take care of you. This is not my only Land”*



I got lost in thought. It got lost in the thought of what it would be like to be her Pet. What it would be like to completely lose control

*She took off my shirt. pushed me down and put her whole weight on me. It was like an anvil was landing on me. She was grinding against me My cock was rock hard as she ground into me. She continued to kiss me all over It tried to get up, but she held me down
“Where you think you going sweetie,” Olga said
Olga held me down and began dry humping me
“Fuck” I gasped
“Language my dear. Language” she Said*





She buried my face between her tits. I couldn't breathe. It started to get smothered. I was getting lost in her big sweaty tits. She was slapping me with her tits

"That's a good boy"

She wrapped her legs around me and squeezed

"Ohhh fuck" I moaned

My crotch was against her abs rubbing me through that shirt

"Ohhh your hands are so soft. And you smell so sweet" she Said

I smelt her feminine musk. Sweat was running down her face. She had some sort of perfume between her tits.

She had planned this. She had planned to have me trapped between her massive tits

Her whole body covered me

Just humping me was enough to get me close to cum.

“That it just lying in my breast”

She moved her tits so I could get pockets of air. I was lost in this pleasure. I had been caught in the wave of it.

My will was going away

“You want me to be mined don’t you”

I nodded weakly

“You want me to control you, don’t you city boy”

It seems like a silly question. Of course, I did. Serving her seems simply natural

“Yes,” I Said

“Good boy”



I was planted deep into the mattress. The place was king's sides

"Got a little spot for you," she said and kiss

She rubs her tits

"Can make a little cot in the basemen. It will be nice. Can't even make you a little cabin. That's if you Luck little Pup"

I knew I should man. I knew I should fight. But I was lost in a hazy ocean of ecstasy. Her muscle felt so amazing



"Let's see those little lips," Olga said

She pushed her tongue deep again and did an open mouth kiss"

My cock felt like it was ready to explode. I lay there rubbing against each other. In her hands, I felt a little small.

She kissed all over me

"Now boy," she Said

She pressed against me

"You have to learn I won't always be so gentle" Olga Said

She squeezed her legs around me. I let out a scream as she had me trapped between my thighs

"You know I could snap you like a twig"

It tried to pull away. Blood rushed to my cock

"Go ahead. Try to part my legs. It's so cute to see you try"

I was helpless again. It was strangling a turn-on despite the pain

"I won't snap you in half thought. It's just for fun to show you I can. I like breaking a horse, or Bull. But for you, it is like breaking a cute little dog"





She was squeezing the life out of men. I had trouble breath. It felt me bridge bruise. Its seem like she was going to snap. Then it was like she could read my mind because then she said...

“Don’t worry baby. I know my own strength. I won’t break it. Well as long as you’re a good boy”

I could smell that she was getting wet. Her scent was filling my nostrils

“Want you little man” she Said

She loosens the grip a bit. I sucked in some must needed”

“I need you INSIDE ME”

With a quick pull she took off my clothes. She continued to wrap her legs at me. It wasn't as hard. She put my head between her breasts

"That's good" she Said

She told me to kiss them. It started kissing them all over. It squeezed her strong muscles

"Your amazing" I gasped

"I knew you were a freak for muscle

The hot granny was in complete control. She grinded against me showing that she had the power. It was like riding a wild bull



Being Complete nude showing me her gorgeous body. Olga then got on top of me and teased me with her pussy. She rubbed it across my cock

“Ready” She Asked

“I don’t know if...”

She pushed my cock inside her. Her pussy muscles squeezed around me. She kissed me deeply. Her lips were soft, but she was rough

She started riding me up and down. She never stops kissing.





“Ohhh OLGA. You to much. Feels so good”

“Shhhhh” she said

She kissed me again. It was little pecs

“Its going me a wild ride. Don’t even try to fight it. You here to get fucked. You’re here to get ravage. Just lay back Grandma’s here. No point in trying to be manly. That is all gone now”

She squeezed her legs against as she pressed her body into mind. Wanting to cum but she was edging me

*She had been sucked her tits. I licked and sucked hungry. She moaned squeezing the bed. She grinded into me
"Yes yesssss" she Said
My body was being slammed deep into the mattress
"That it boy almost there. Almost there. Lick around the areolas"
My heart was beating fast as she brought into a sea of pleasure*





“OHHH FUCK” She screamed

She started to climax. She cried out with pleasure. She grinded into me some more. Her body was dripping with sweat

“Now you can cum” she Said

She moved faster. I unleash a torrent of cum



She kept riding me. She bounces faster on me

“What happening”

“Your cumming again my sweet darling” She Said “Men don’t only cum once with me”

She kept fucking me, as I came again and again. Soon I passed out. She laid over me

“Go to sleep little man” she Says