

# TANDEM TEEN - WRESTLERS!



At about two in the afternoon, Bonnie & Lisa walk long Main St. in their collage cheerleader uniforms. They are both very young looking for their eighteen years of age. They are also both superbly trained athletes and much stronger than most men.

It is a windy fall day and more than once the wind catches their short skirts revealing their dark panties beneath. Ron and Al two immigrants of an undetermined origin see this display of fine female flesh and pull up to the curb next to the girls.

"You girls like go for ride?" asked Ron in broken English.

"Where to?" Bonnie asked.

"Our place, maybe" Al grins.

Lisa whispers to Bonnie, "Let's go. We'll get them all hot and bothered and then work them over but good!" Bonnie smiles and agrees.

Laughing, they got into the car with the two smiling men. On the way the men initiate very small, very stupid talk. Their excitement is evident. The girls find this appealing as they love nothing better than to shut down eager males in the most painful manner they know ... .. **WRESTLING!**

After arriving at their apartment, Bonnie and Lisa sit on the couch, hiking up their skirts before crossing their beautiful, fit and shapely legs. They look very innocent. Al & Ron strut around like two cats in the cage with two gorgeous canaries.

"What you girls like to do?" Al grins.

"Right now you mean?" Lisa asks.

"Sure, now" Ron says grinning.

Grinning herself, Lisa says, "Well, we'd like to wrestle with you guys!"

They both looked shocked. "Wr-wrestle? You little girls want wrestle we big mens?" Then they laughed.

"Yeah, wrestle" says Bonnie. "Look, you two guys want what we got between our legs, right?"

"Ah... Right!" Ron laughs.

"Well, what's so hard to understand? You want it, you fight for it, Okay?"

"You mean like Tag-Team wrestling on the TV? Me & Ron against you two?"

"Right!" the girls chorus.

"Sure. Let's go. It be easy fight," Ron laughs.

"Okay, me and Al first. Submissions only," says Bonnie as she removes her skirt/shorts.

"What sub - submissions only?" asks Al eyeing Bonnie's incredibly taunt, muscular legs.

"It's when I make you give up," Bonnie said as she rushed and took Al in a quick reverse headlock...

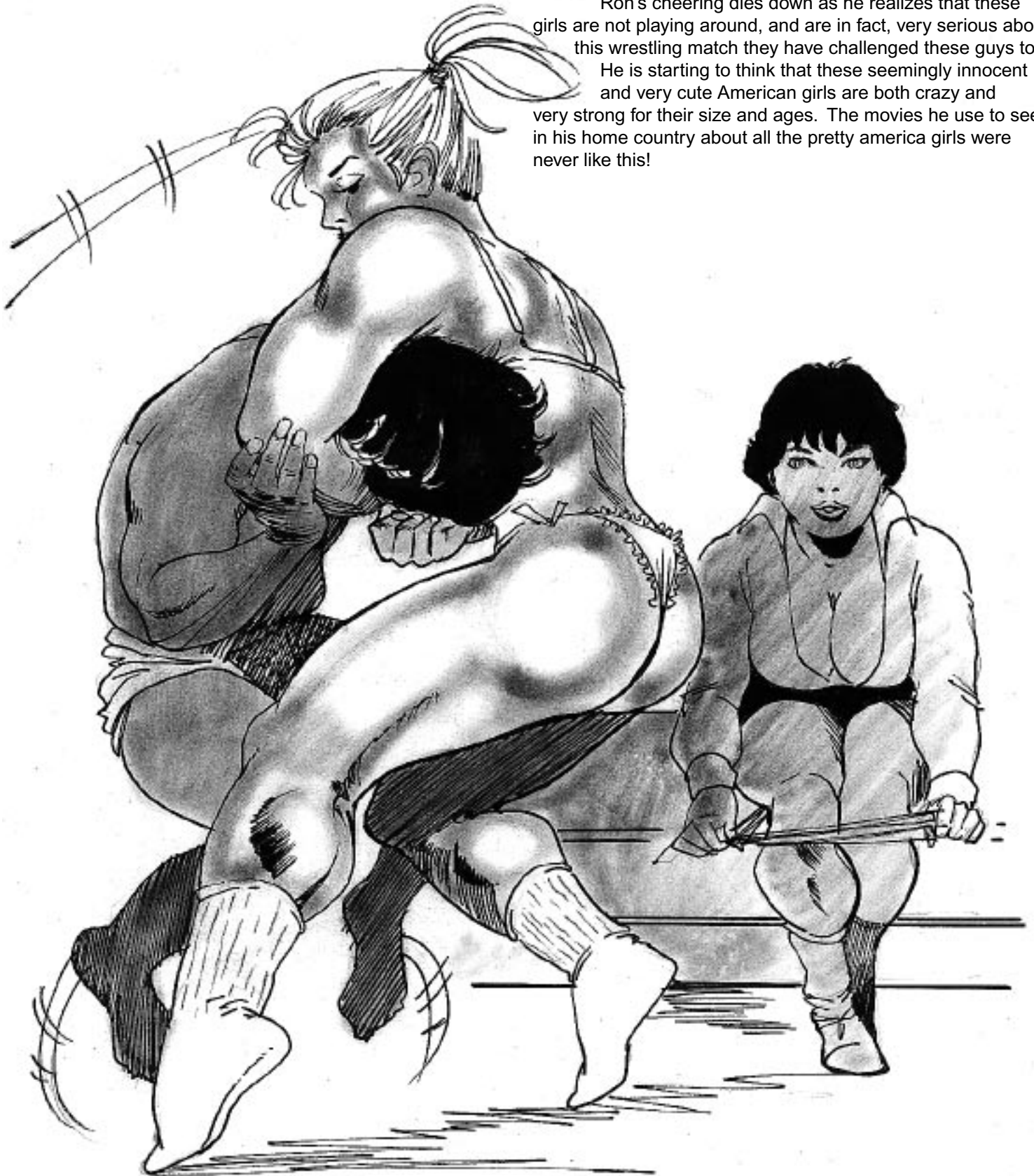


Bonnie tightens up her strong arm on him and he gags. Ron cheers him on. She dances him around a bit. He is all bent over and struggling in her tight and obviously painful lock. Though these men are taller than the girls and weigh more than them, the girls vast strength advantage weighs in their favor.

With a move that requires that great strength, Bonnie suddenly throws the bigger man roughly to the floor.

Ron's cheering dies down as he realizes that these girls are not playing around, and are in fact, very serious about this wrestling match they have challenged these guys to.

He is starting to think that these seemingly innocent and very cute American girls are both crazy and very strong for their size and ages. The movies he use to see in his home country about all the pretty america girls were never like this!



Bonnie quickly, and forcefully jumped on Al's chest, and sliding up she planted her crotch firmly on his anguished face. Then, almost in the same motion, she grabbed his hair and rolled to her side, clamping his head firmly between her thick, smooth thighs. Locking up, she puts on a hard squeeze.

Ron watched silent and amazed as Bonnie's heavily muscled legs dig deeper and deeper into All's trapped head and neck. He can no longer take the intense pain she is inflicting on him and gives up before her breaks his jaw or neck!

Bonnie laughs at him and slowly lets him go. Standing, she hugs Lisa as Ron goes to comfort the fallen Al. "So strong ... so strong..." Al keeps mumbling.

"The one I wrestle look even stronger," Ron said glancing at the husky Lisa as he helps Al get back on his feet.

"C'mon, Ron, it's your turn," Says Lisa impatiently.





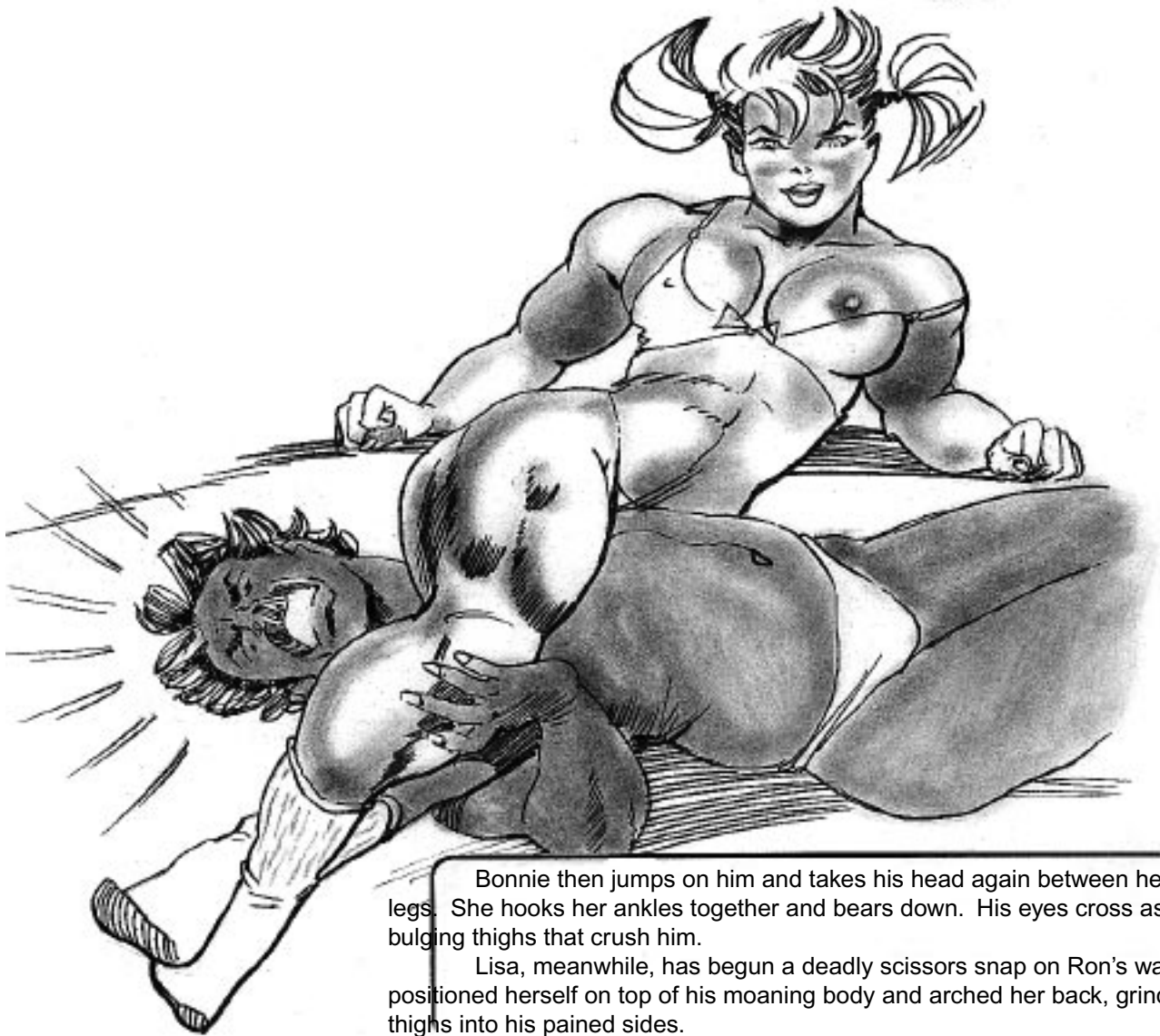


"We no want wrestle anymore, you too strong, you hurt." He says. Lisa smiles and goes for him. Throwing him over her husky hip and jumping on him knees first. She jumps on his belly and rolls him to his side, then is stomach, so he is laying right between her own healthy legs. Lisa snaps her dark, hard legs shut about his sides. He screams out loud as she crosses her ankles and bears down.

"What's the matter Ron? Thought you wanted to be between my legs!" Lisa shouted at the suffering man.

She relocked her ankles and gave him an even harder squeeze. He feels his lower ribs nearing the breaking point. Al can take it no longer and rushes in to try and help Ron by choking Lisa, but Bonnie quickly tears him off of Bonnie and drives her big hard thigh into his face sending him reeling back from the massive force.

"Naughty, Naughty" she giggles after his falling body.



Bonnie then jumps on him and takes his head again between her awesome legs. She hooks her ankles together and bears down. His eyes cross as he grips the bulging thighs that crush him.

Lisa, meanwhile, has begun a deadly scissors snap on Ron's waist. She positioned herself on top of his moaning body and arched her back, grinding her big thighs into his pained sides.

"How's it going?" asked Lisa, as she snaps more force into Ron's hurting sides.

"Good" grunts Bonnie.

"I give, I give!" begs Ron. "No more, please" cries Al. Bonnie's thick, punishing thighs close off Al's cries for mercy and the athletic training of both these lovely young women shows as they crush their male captives between their solid, muscular legs.

"How about a little two on one?" Lisa asks Bonnie.

"Sure, who first?" Bonnie asked.

"My man, put your's away for awhile and we'll team up on Ron... leg style!"

"Sure thing!" says Bonnie tightening up. Al's tongue sticks out and his hands fall away from her massive legs as he goes under, squeezed unconscious between this fantastic teenager's powerful and sexy legs!



Bonnie gets up from the now unconscious Al and grabs Ron up from the floor where he had been moaning and groaning after Lisa released him from her damaging body scissors.

Hoisting him up with one arm she began to remove his shorts.

"Just as I thought! You guys are having more fun than you let on from this wrestling match!" giggles Bonnie.

"You naughty by you," chirped Lisa as she grabbed his wrist and clamped his head between her mighty thighs. Soon Lisa's hard, dark thighs slice into his clenched throat, cutting off even his life giving blood to his brain. His eyes are wide open and going blood shot beneath Lisa's tight, young butt as he passes out cold.

Then Bonnie notices that Al is awake and trying to sneak out while they are working over his buddy.



"No, NO! Please," pleads Al as he sees Bonnie coming for him. It is an odd sight to see a burly, full grown man recoiling in fear of a cute, athletic female. He gets up and starts to run as Bonnie reaches out and grabs him by his shorts. He trips and falls, but Bonnie's strong grip holds and Al's shorts rip away leaving him in the same nude condition as Ron. Grabbing him up by his hair, Bonnie savagely drives her knee hard into his excited private parts. Painfully ending any kind of arousal he had going up to that point.

He falls to the floor grabbing his hurting parts and rolling and moaning in great pain.





Turning her tight, sexy tush to the now agonized man, Bonnie pouts, "What's the matter with you guys? I thought you said you wanted to get inside our panties. Well, my panties are off Al. But you don't seem to be interested anymore..." Both the healthy girls laughed.

Then Bonnie, who has destroyed more male egos than her innocent, young demure would reveal, decides to have further fun with the defeated, humiliated man.



She decides to see just how much control their now obvious physical superiority can garner them. "You assholes probably only thought of girls as a *piece of Ass*," She started mocking their foreign accents. "Well, this little ass of mine would like you to pay proper respect to it. So lick it good, REAL GOOD! CREEP!"

When he hesitates from his kneeling position below her, Lisa moves in and jerks his face towards Bonnie's firm, tight little butt, saying, "Better do it jerk, or we may have to use the dreaded- **SCISSORS STRETCHER** on ya! HA! HA!"

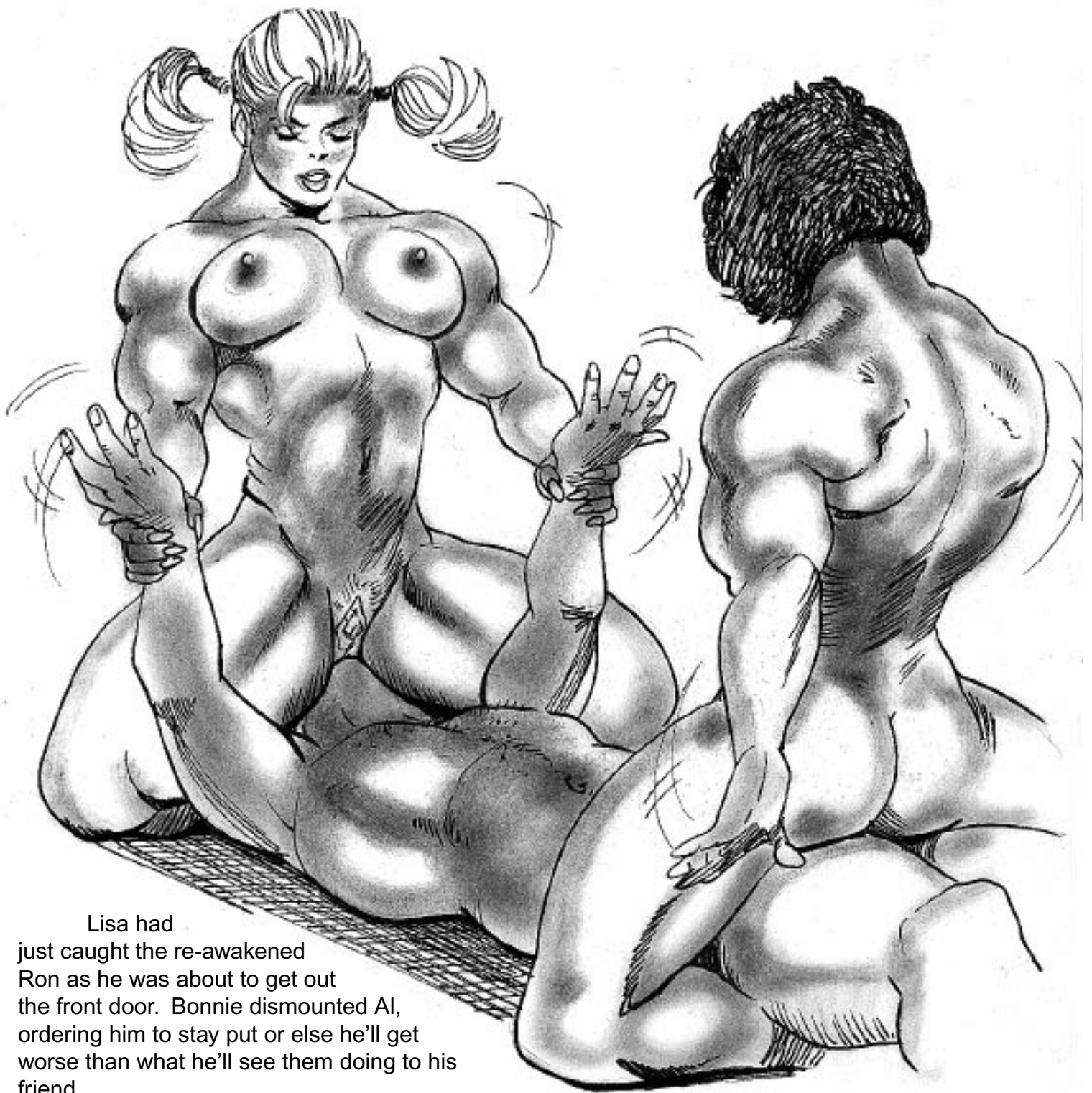
Not knowing at all what that was, but far too scared to want to find out, he is soon *deeply* into his task.



The two young women then take turns riding their subdued and nearly exhausted submissive around the small apartment. Their powerful thighs tight at the sides of his aching head.

"Well, Al my man, you are a fast learner. Wish we had more time to really see how good you are with that tongue of yours, but..."





Lisa had just caught the re-awakened Ron as he was about to get out the front door. Bonnie dismounted Al, ordering him to stay put or else he'll get worse than what he'll see them doing to his friend.

The girls decide to show Ron what their infamous SCISSOR STRETCHER is all about. Bonnie took his head as Lisa wrapped her mighty legs about his middle. Leaning back they stretched Ron out painfully between them. Snapping their hips back in harmony as they hear bones crack and joints snap. They stretched his out horribly and continue this cruel, thick-thighed torture for a full five minutes. Al is literally petrified as he watches the two girls work over his friend in such a deadly manner.

Lisa then noticed the clock, "Hey, it's four o'clock. We'd better get a move on," she said, continuing her rocking scissor motion.

"Yeah, Okay," Bonnie grunts leaning way back and pulling his head out from his shoulders with her wide thighs.



"Let's knock them out together!" says Bonnie. In a flash both men are again prisoners of these incredibly strong-legged young women as they get them in the middle of the living room. They're husky thighs nearly squeezing them out again. To speed things up though, Lisa and Bonnie count, "1 - 2 - 3 - NOW!!" and they rammed both their trapped male victim's heads together with a resounding crack!



Finally they let go the unconscious men. Two more easy victims to their after-classes past time. They begin to get dressed, pulling their under garments up over their savagely sexy and strong young bodies. Pulling up their short skirts, they find it hard to get them up over their pumped-up and massive muscle-bound thighs!



20 minutes later these two healthy young women are in the mall and having some sweets while talking with friends and classmates who have no idea what destroyed male carnage they have just left behind on the other side of town!

