

TANYA 2

- an Eric The Red story -

(amysconquest.com)

My mind reeled, drifting in and out of reality. Pain and humiliating torture blended with unbelievable, powerful ecstasy. Just as terrifying as the suffering I was forced to endure, as was the pleasure and sexual intensity of Tanya's ownership of me.

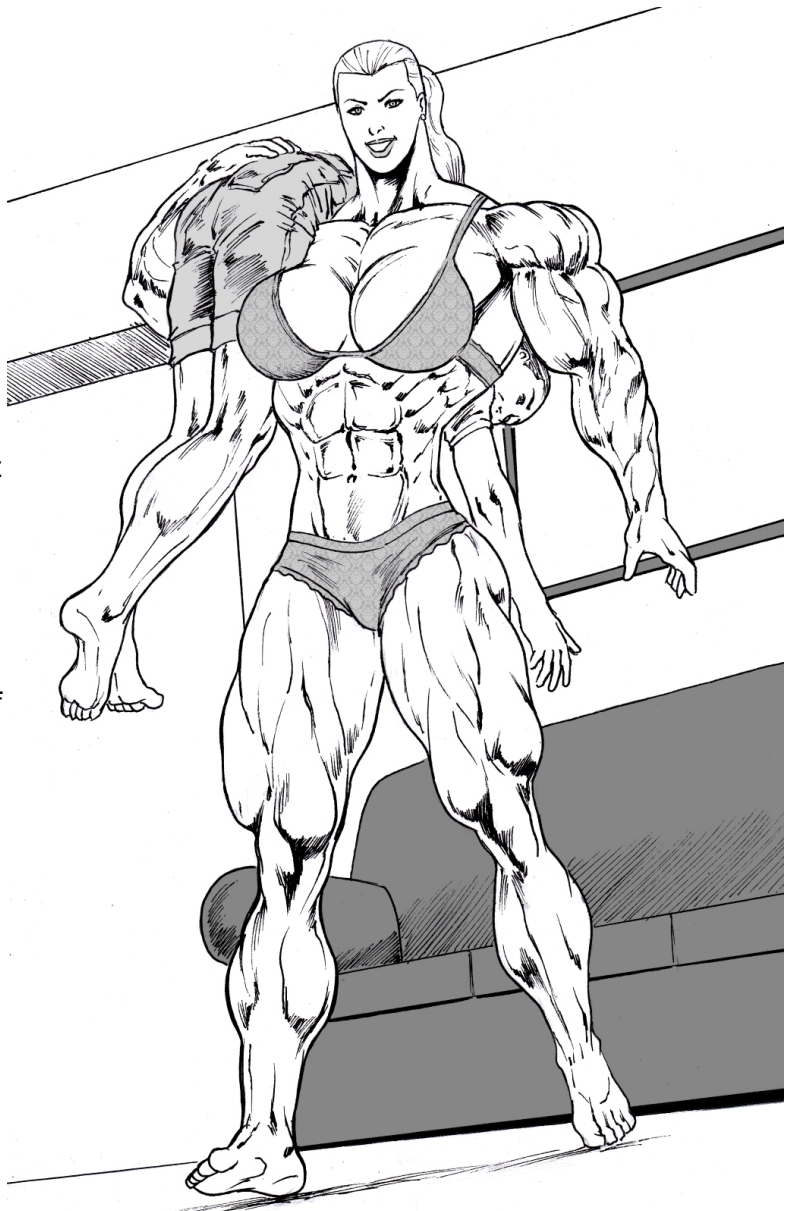
Buried inside of her hard muscles and tits on the couch, my body laying across her hard, mountainous form, I trembled, her threatening voice and wicked smile still sharp in my mind as I choked and gasped for air.

She smothered me in her firm, enormous breasts, squeezing me into them with her powerful arms, her legs crushing my torso and lower body. I was completely immobile, and for the life of me, I could do nothing as I began to slip into unconsciousness once again.

Tanya's rich, throaty laugh echoed in the distance, and I felt the tension crushing my body relax. I was delirious, half awake as I felt her body peel away from me, glorious air finally available to me. I could feel Tanya shift and slide out from underneath me, lifting me in the air above her.

I felt like I was flying in my dream world, still just barely coherent as I felt her muscular, dense shoulder on my stomach. She carried me like a sack of potatoes from the couch through the living room and into one of the back bedrooms of her large apartment.

Tanya carried me into a dark, cool room. It was a large bedroom, quiet and padded with carpet. She turned and closed the door behind her, only a small amount of light from under the door coming through. I was becoming more aware as time passed, seeing a massive, wooden framed bed with chains, straps, and other items affixed to it before it was shrouded in darkness as she closed the door.

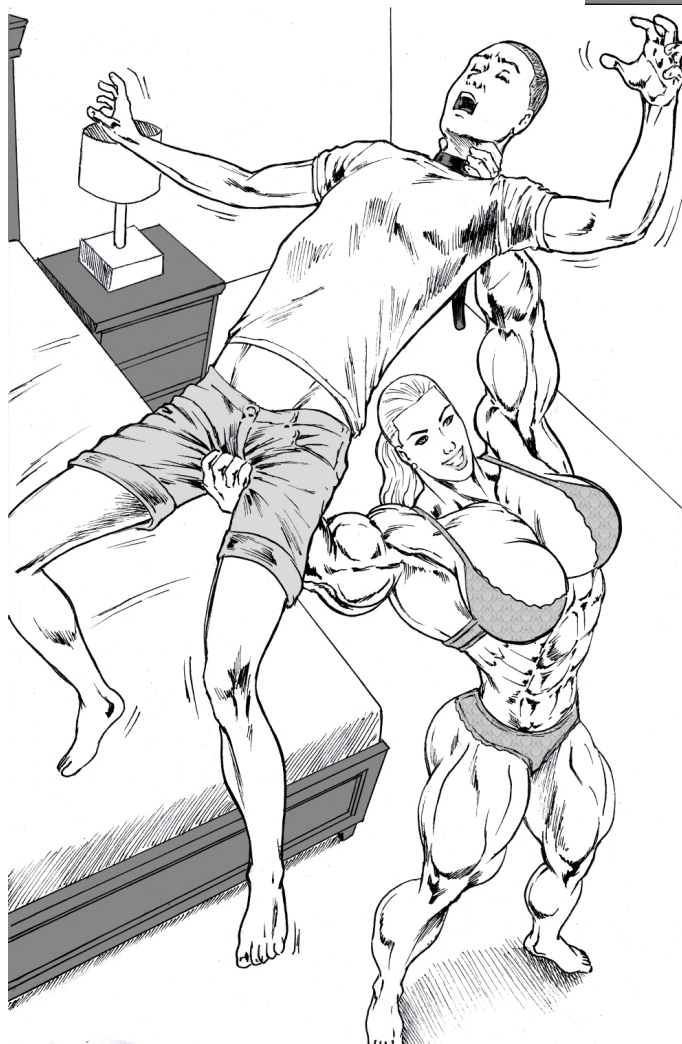


It was very quiet in the room, the low vibrations of the air conditioning and our breathing the only sound as Tanya froze, stopping in the dark room, holding me easily.

I acted as if I was still asleep, my head and arms limp against her back and thick, curving ass. She still had her bra and panties on, and I was still in my shorts and shirt.

"I can hear your breathing change, slave. You cannot hide anything from me. I have told you once, I own you," Tanya said, breaking the silence. I felt her hand sliding up my leg, going under the shorts and deep into my boxers, her nails scratching lightly, giving me chills.

"I can't see anything, Tanya," I whispered, my throat raw and coarse, the belt still wrapped around my neck. With her arm supporting me on her shoulder, she tensed, flexing down hard and squeezing me to her thick deltoid.



"You will address me as Master, Goddess, Mistress, or Queen. You do not get to speak my name," she finished, the threat and command of her voice terrifying.

She held me, crushing me with just one arm and slid her hand all the way up into my crotch, gripping my balls in her large, soft and warm hand. She wrapped her hand around my testicles, and started to squeeze, a slow, steady, and powerful pressure that made me gasp in fear. She hissed into the darkness, "I need not remind you how badly I will hurt you. Say you understand, slave. I am losing my patience."

Her crushing grip sent waves of agony up my body, my balls squeezed to the point that I almost screamed. Fighting back tears, I obeyed, "I understand, Mistress! Never again will I speak your name, I do not deserve it. I am yours, my Queen, my Goddess. Please!" I begged at the end, the pressure in her grip unbearable as I writhed, kicking my legs in the air.

Tanya laughed, slowly releasing her death grip on my genitals, and started to caress and massage me through the shorts, her nails sliding and clawing lightly up and down my balls and my dick, making me grow. Tanya grabbed my by the crotch, her hand still buried deep in my boxers, and shifted me above her, planting her other arm on my chest, pressing me above her into the air.

I hovered over her body in the darkness, holding onto her arm as she turned me over, her hand moving to my back as I faced the ceiling, her other hand still holding my manhood. She dropped me down onto her shoulders, my back stretched across her broad, firm muscles.

She grabbed my neck in her hand, my dick still wrapped around the other, and, holding me tightly in a backbreaking position over her powerful shoulders, started to massage my erection, her other hand grasping my neck tightly, just enough that I could barely breathe.

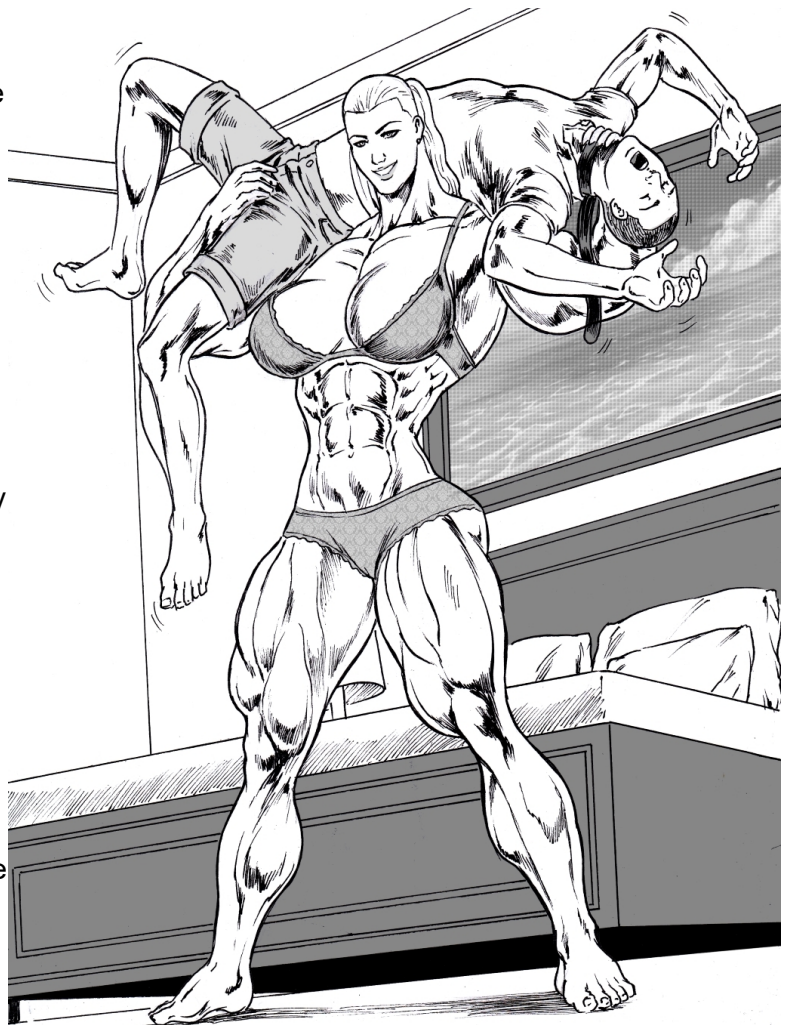
Her hand was incredible, raping my balls and dick with the most unbelievable skill, the sensation overwhelming. My senses were heightened in the dark room, Tanya's light breathing and little moments of laughter were all I could hear, besides my heavy breathing, choking and gasping from her grip, and my whimpering and moaning as she raped me.

I tried to relax, to quiet my arousal for fear of the pain that she could easily cause me over her enormous shoulders, my legs dangling above the ground, back arched and stretched across her upper body, my hands gripping her meaty forearm as she choked me lightly.

I could tell she was excited by this, her giggling and laughter filling the dark room when she would squeeze my neck or apply some new sensation to my throbbing dick and balls. She would pulse and tense her grip, making me squeal or sigh in ecstasy and then start rubbing her hand up and down my engorged shaft, toying with me.

"Mmmm, nice and thick cock for your master. You like this position," Tanya whispered to me, her sultry, sensual voice filled with lust. It was a statement, not a question, but I responded to her anyway, hoping to please her.

I whispered to her, my breath ragged and strained through the grip on my throat, "Yes, my mistress, I love what you do to me. Please, use my body." I felt her increase her grip and the speed of her powerful, humiliating hand job on my dick. I was near bursting, close to climax, when I felt her grip on my throat clamp down, strangling me and cutting off all air.





She flexed her shoulders and back, pulling down on my neck and my groin, my spine arching and bending to her massive, bulging body as she stretched me over her. Her crushing grip smashed my erection, and I clawed at her hand on my throat, the sound of my choking and sudden lack of breath the only noise in the darkness.

I heard Tanya laugh as I choked and writhed above her. My back was on fire, and I felt her start bouncing me, tensing and pulsing her body as she shook me up and down, the pain radiating and flashing through my spine, each repetition causing unbelievable agony.

She relaxed her grip on my throat, moving her palm and fingers under my chin and jaw to pull my head back, forcing me to arch even further as I sucked in a shuddering, desperate breath of air. I felt Tanya lean forward slightly, powering her massive body into the backbreaker, my body stretched to the breaking point, my dick smashed and shrivelled now in her crushing grip.

I screamed, my breath shaking and quivering from the sadistic force of her torture. I was terrified that she would break my spine as I was forced to endure this humiliating, agonizing position. Tanya moaned in pleasure as I screamed again, laughing and teasing me, "Oh, I thought you liked what I do to you? Does it hurt when I use your body? Hmm?"

Tanya stopped bouncing and stretching me and locked in the hold, her arms shaking slightly with exertion as she stretched me to the max and froze, holding me tight against her muscular back. I screamed and begged desperately for her to stop, "Goddess...hrrgghnnn.... please! No more! Arrghnnnnnggh.... You are going to break me, Mistress! Arrghhnnn....please, Goddess, let me go!

I felt my tormentor release the hold on my neck and crotch as my body rolled off of her shoulders, limp and lifeless, crashing down in a heap onto the massive bed. I gasped and sucked in air, my back on fire, my body feeling like it couldn't move or budge.

I could see her shadowy silhouette move in the darkness, going to the doorway and dropping something at the base of the door, blocking out the light entirely, the blackness of the room complete. I could hear her padding on the carpet, but how close I couldn't tell, then I felt her crawling on the bed, her thick, heavy body moving the mattress.

I lay still, catching my breath as I felt Tanya find my arms and chest, her warm hands probing me, feeling for the direction of my body. Once she had her perspective, I felt her lay next to me on my right side, her breasts near my face, and she lifted my ruined back upwards on the bed. She ripped down my shirt off of my body, tossing the shredded cloth above us onto the pillows.



I winced, my back sore and aching as she slide her left leg underneath me. This expression of my pain earned a laugh from my new master, her sexy, sultry voice next to my ear. I could feel her breath hot against my neck, as she whispered to me, "Don't worry, pet, mistress will make your pathetic spine alllll better." I felt her right leg stretch out over my body, perpendicular to my torso, as her legs closed, wrapping my upper body tight in her thick muscle.

The tension of her thick, bulging thighs on my chest and ribs was immediate. Her muscular, defined legs compressing my lungs, making it difficult to breathe. My arms were free, and I caressed her enormous thigh, reaching nearly from my crotch to my collarbone.

I felt Tanya sit up slightly, her ankles locking as she slowly, painfully started to straighten her legs. I could feel the dense cords engage, each muscle group slowly hardening to painful, constricting fullness. She was crushing me, her victim, slave, and toy, her legs squeezing my aching body as she kissed my neck and ear.

"Your body is so pathetic, little bitch,"

Tanya whispered in my ear, kissing, biting, and nibbling on her prey, "I love feeling your weak bones bend and compress under my huge thighs. My power over you makes me so fucking wet. Oooohh, I hope I don't break you, I have so much more torture planned for my little, weak, helpless victim."

Tanya pulsed and tensed her enormous thighs, my hands gripping her legs, feeling her bulging, defined muscles flexing and rippling beneath the skin. In the darkness I could only feel her curvaceous, hardened body against mine, blind to everything but the feeling of her destruction, her breath, voice, and endless taunting. Her humiliating threats and promises of the torture that I was helpless against were vivid in the dark silence.

"Feel that power, my slave. You cannot do anything to stop it. You think you had a chance, I even gave you an opportunity to escape, to kiss me. Yet...you were already my pet, my servant, the moment I laid eyes on you," Tanya whispered to me, caressing my hair with her nails, her other hand tracing my neck, rubbing the sore muscle with her powerful hand.

It was a stark contrast to her constricting, crushing thighs. She was literally squeezing the life out of me, my body weak and helpless against her already, and becoming weaker as she toyed with me. She continued whispering over me, the intensity of her powerful scissors increasing, her hips thrusting into my skinny body.

"I own you. You WANT me to do this to you. The more you fight me, struggle, resist, and beg for me to stop, the more I will consume you," Tanya said, her right hand reaching below her enormous thigh, gripping my cock again, already hard and thick for her.



Tanya's words and domination resonated in my mind. I was truly hers, and everything she said was true. I was terrified, desperate for the pain to stop, but we both knew that I wanted it as well. I needed it. I craved her body, her humiliating, overwhelming power over me. I had no choice but to suffer under her, to serve her, and even if I did have a choice, I would still beg for her to destroy me.

As if Tanya could read my mind, she slammed her thighs into pillars of steel, her legs straightening, my body crushed between them as the entire bed shook from the force of her power. She was stroking my dick hard and fast as I gasped for air, my lungs on fire, squeezed tightly between her perfect, hard, bulging legs.

She leaned in, kissing me on my gasping, parted lips, and whispered quietly to me, her breath hot and filled with lust, "Beg for me, toy." I croaked and gurgled in compliance, feeling Tanya thrusting and slamming her hips into my body as she crushed me, her panties hot and moist against my side.

"Pleaaaaassee.... gguurghnnn....please, Goddess, destroy me.... urghhhh..." I managed to say, feeling Tanya react, her arousal growing as she leaned up higher, her breasts smothering the side of my face, powering her thighs to massive proportion, moaning and grunting above me.

I felt her panties soak in her orgasm, drenching my body in warmth, and felt her legs shake, quiver, and tremble as I was crushed beneath them. "Oh, fuck, oh FUCK! YESSSSSSS, SUFFER FOR ME, BITCH!" Tanya screamed, slamming her pussy into me as my body was tossed and slammed around in her powerful, agonizing climax.

Her thighs suddenly relaxed as she released the scissors, just before I blacked out, stars and spots flashing in my eyes in the darkness. I felt her climb on top of me, slamming her thighs and hips down onto me as she straddled my body, wrapping her long legs around mine, stretching them wide in a grapevine hold.

Her huge, firm breasts were shoved into my face, and I felt her reach down, an abrupt and loud tearing sound echoing in the dark room. I felt her slide her pelvis down onto me, her now naked, hot pussy grinding against my body.

A firm, powerful hand grabbed my jaw, smashing it in her fingers, forcing my mouth open and shoving my head down hard into the mattress. Tanya hissed above me, "Open, slave. Taste my arousal. Drown in my sweet juices. Drink the result of your pain, your suffering, your pathetic submission to your Goddess."

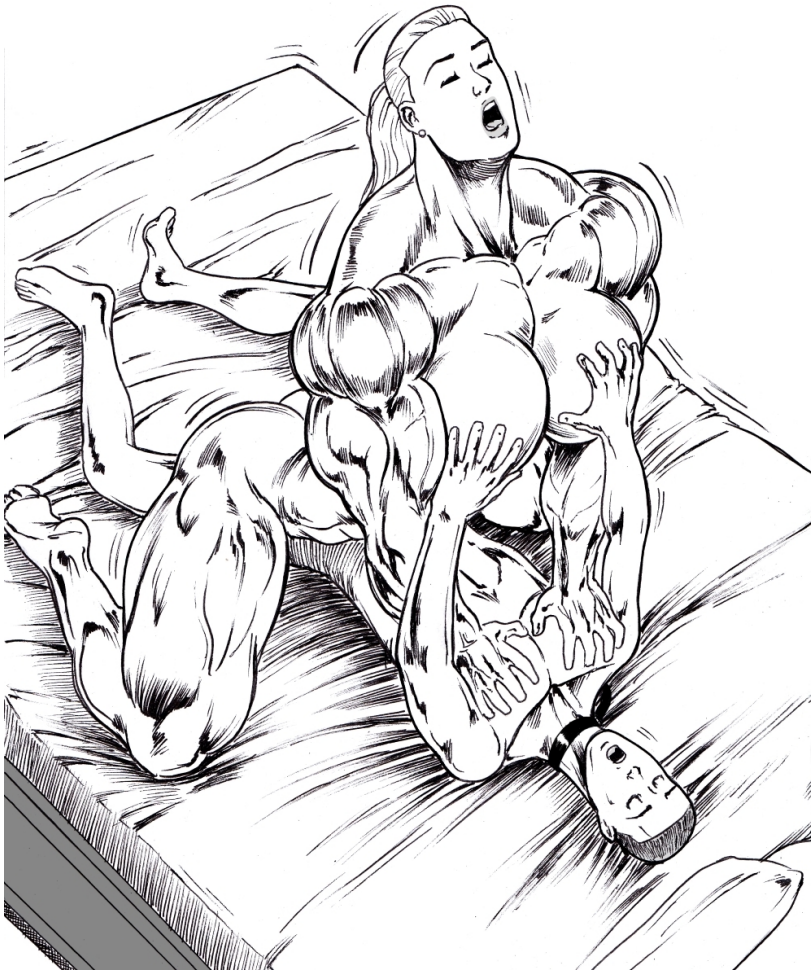


I felt soft fabric being shoved between my lips, her sweet aroma from her soaking pussy overwhelming my senses. She shoved her panties into my mouth, her powerful, long fingers pressing them deep into my throat, drenched in her arousal. I gagged as she slammed my mouth shut, then, still gripping my jaw in a powerful, dominating position, she kissed me, burying her tongue in my throat, her panties choking me as she kissed me passionately.

She moaned into me as she kissed me with her powerful, ruthless, thick lips and tongue. Her body was trembling with power above me, her pussy wet and hot, slamming into my stomach. I felt her free hand go to my shorts and she started to pull them off of me, lifting slowly and tearing the fabric easily from my body.

My hands massaged and groped every inch of her, my left hand on her arm that was ripping my clothes off of me, feeling it bulge and flex with strength as the shorts gave way, surrendering to her, just as I had. My dick pulsed and throbbed beneath her ass and thighs, her pussy just barely grazing the tip as she was thrusting and grinding on top of me.

Tanya leaned back, breaking the powerful kiss and slamming her hands onto my chest, the weight of her powerful, massive body making it hard for me to breathe. I felt her slide back, her massive thighs bulging and squeezing my hips and lower body as she slid her pussy up and down on my pulsing, massive hard-on.



She moaned above me, and with a gasping breath I felt her pussy slide over my tip, engulfing my erection in her moist, tight pussy. She slammed down, a loud slapping noise echoing through the dark room as she buried my dick deep inside of her, riding it down to the base. She groaned and breathed heavily, sliding back up, clenching her vagina tightly on my erection, even her sex muscles too powerful for me to handle.

Tanya relaxed her clenching, soaking pussy, sliding back down, slamming down onto my balls, her curvy, muscular ass consuming them, and my lower body. She started thrusting and fucking me with a powerful rhythm, the feeling and sensation of her incredible body unreal.

My hands wandered and explored her body, worshipping her bulging, flexing muscles as she powerfully fucked me, the bed shaking and groaning from her forceful rape. I could feel her arms, still pressing

down on my feeble chest, flexing straight out with enormous size and power. They pressed her huge breasts together, firm, tight cleavage bulging out between her biceps.

I grabbed onto her waist, her tight, hard, defined obliques flexing and writhing above me as she fucked my cock, her thighs and ass pulsing with strength, every inch of her body incredible and hard beneath the skin. Her pussy was tight, just as powerful as she was, and I felt her clenching and pulsing on my dick, forcing me to avoid coming too fast. My master was controlling every part of me, even my orgasm, an incredible, overwhelming force of sexual domination.

"Yess, give me your fucking huge cock, little bitch," Tanya whispered at me, her hands sliding up to my neck, her long, powerful fingers encircling my throat, squeezing me tight through the leather belt still strapped to my neck. "Your dick, your body, your breath, your life, are miiiiine," Tanya said as she started slamming harder and faster onto me, crushing my balls and thrusting her pussy onto my aching cock.

My goddess clenched her hands onto my throat, strangling me as I choked and gasped, strangling beneath her as she raped me, laughing at my pathetic noises of strangling. My body and my head bounced and slammed up and down on the mattress as she crushed me underneath her, and I felt her pussy tighten and the wetness drench my dick and balls, her arousal soaking my thighs and the bed.

I heard her breathing change as she orgasmed, gasping and screaming her climax once more, and she grabbed the belt around my neck, yanking me up to her. Tanya arched and writhed above me, trembling in power as she pulled me by the leash up to her massive breasts, slamming my face into her tits as she came on top of me.



Still holding my leash so that I was barely able to breathe, Tanya's orgasm slowly subsided, her other hand wrapped around the back of my head, holding me affectionately to her thick, firm cleavage as she caught her breath. My dick was still hard as a rock, her powerful, clenching orgasm had denied me.

My aching, tortured dick slid from her as she lifted up, a loud slapping noise came from the darkness as my dick hit my leg, making Tanya laugh. "It's time for mistress to rest. I will allow you a reward for suffering so pleasantly, pet. Beg for me to hurt you while I make you come," She commanded, still seated on top of me, her massive body trembling from her climax.

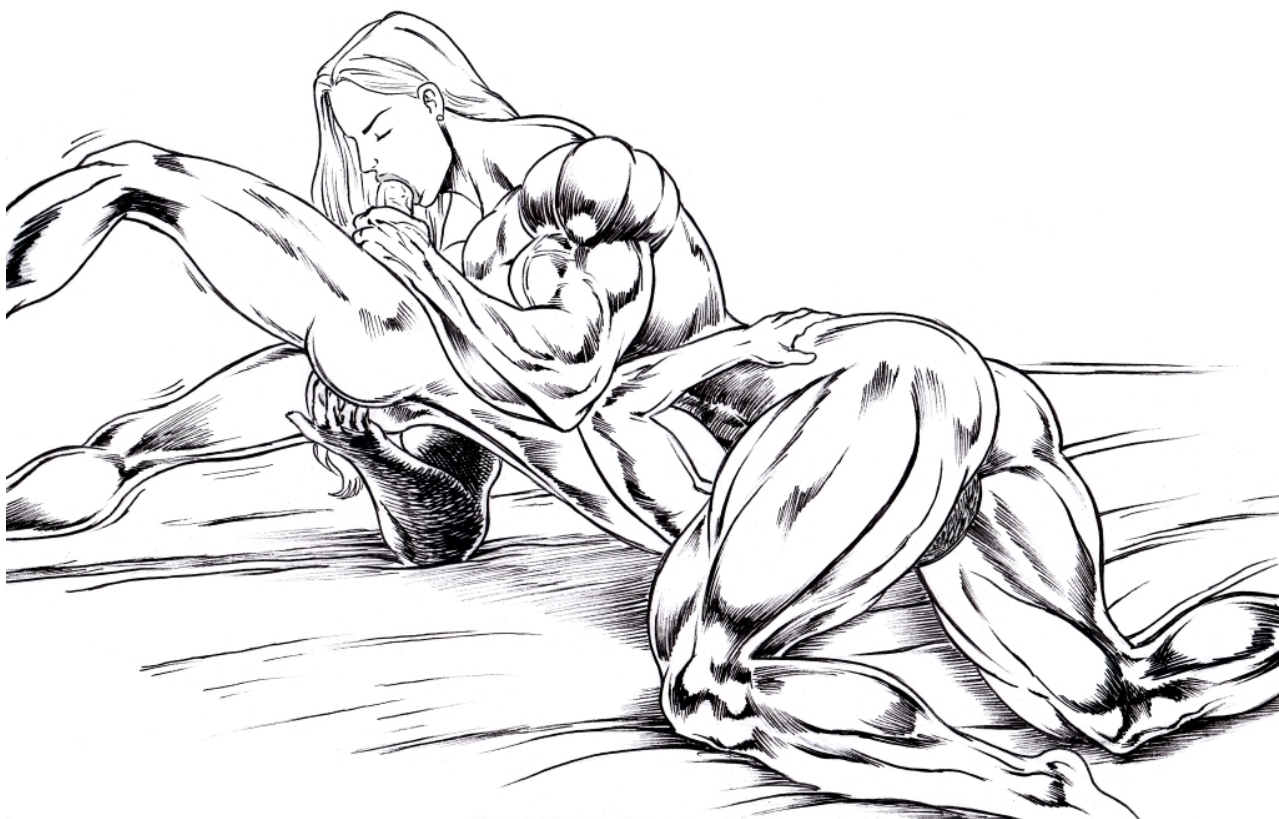
I was in shock, amazed at what my owner had just said, and obeyed, eagerly pleading and begging for her reward, "Mistress, please hurt me and make me come for you. Use my body, destroy me, and take my arousal away, leave me limp beneath your powerful domination." I gagged through this request, her panties still deep in my throat.

Tanya laughed, clearly enjoying her victims begging words, and unseated herself from her toy. I was slammed back down onto the bed, and I felt her kneeling next to me, unwrapping the belt from my neck and ripping it off. I shivered in anticipation and fear, my hand caressing her body next to me in the darkness, worshipping her as she prepared me for her reward.

I felt her legs go over my head and face, and her soaking, drenched, and hot pussy went over my mouth. Her enormous ass smothered me as I felt her legs tense, sliding my head up deep inside her, as she locked her muscular legs in a reverse figure four. My face was buried in her warmth, deep in her tight, powerful muscles. I felt her grinding onto me, humping and using my face again as her hot, powerful breath was on my crotch, her soft hair tickling my legs. She licked my shaft, gripping my balls in one hand, her other lifting my ass and legs up, one of her fingers teasing my asshole with her fingernail. I felt her thick, pouty lips slide around my dick, sucking it down deep into her throat, vibrating as she moaned onto my cock.



My eyes rolled back into my head in ecstasy, blind from the darkness and her ass and thighs burying my face, deaf from my ears pinned to my head in her muscular thighs, I writhed and shook in the incredible sensory overload of her enormous body crushing down on me, and the unbelievable feeling of her devouring my cock. I moaned and whimpered into her wet pussy, which made her double down on her rape of my dick, gulping and sucking my cock with powerful force, my balls entirely consumed in her massaging grip.



I felt Tanya lift my ass higher and spread me open as she slid her finger into my virgin asshole, shoving it deep into me. It was the most humiliating and vulnerable thing I had ever experienced, and I embraced it, giving into her rape. I screamed into her as she fucked my face, her arousal growing with my own.

Tanya brought me to climax quickly and with incredible skill, her one hand fingering my ass forcefully, her other joining her warm mouth on my dick as my cock pulsed and throbbed, seconds from exploding. Tanya felt my dick harden and my body tense, and seconds before I came, she crushed my face into her ass and thighs, her glutes hard as stone, smothering my face, her pussy drenching me in another of her powerful orgasms.

We came in unison as she raped me, using my face for her own pleasure, taking my dick deep in her throat, fingering my ass painfully, my legs quivering and shaking as she held me. She fucked my ass and my face with her incredible strength, gulping down my massive load of come into her thick, pouty lips and down her throat. She drained me completely, sucking my dick dry as I was smothered beneath her muscular thighs and ass, as I slowly blacked out, she continued to milk me, crushing and dominating my entire body.

I slowly faded into unconsciousness again, my body exhausted, completely surrendering to my new master as she rode my face into oblivion, my cock shrivelling in her warm mouth.

I knew this was the beginning of a new chapter in my life, that I was now the property of a powerful, sadistic Goddess. I desperately hoped that I could survive her torment, because I wanted... I needed...to suffer beneath her and worship her, to be enveloped and consumed by her.

Tanya, the name I served, but was forbidden to speak, my Goddess, my Master. She owned me entirely, body and mind, forcefully taken into her power and domination. The darkness overcame my consciousness, as my Mistress overcame my existence.



THE END

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