THE BODYBUILDERGUARDS

Sir, may I disturb you?

Only if it's really important or interesting.

I think I have good news sir. I have hopes we have finished the quest for the bodyguards.

Really?? That IS interesting. Do they meet all my criteria? You remember I wanted them to look imposing first and foremost.

es sir, I think so sir. We have been looking fo two months, all over the world, and it was not an easy assignment. But I think we've finally nailed it sir. They are built like brickhouses as far as I can tell sir.

And they're... tall?


Yes sir! They are really tall, like more than I head taller than I am. And I am taller than you sir.
Good! When can I see them?
They will be arriving tomorrow afternoon sir.


o sir, allow me to present to you Camilla, from Brazil, and Mary-Ann, fro
the US. We think that these are the best candidates for the position, but I'll
leave them to you now to see if they can get the final approval from you. If
not, we'll keep on looking.
We've given them a preliminary uniform.


Wow! I mean, at first sight: Wow!

Amazing! I can't believe they found what I wanted. Tall, strong, beautiful muscular women to be my bodyguards. Let's just do the final checkup, shall we ladies?

I am assuming both of you know what you're signing up for. 24/7 availability to protect me and to please me. In exchange, of course for a magnificent salary. Now let's show some skin ladies. Can you remove the jackets?

Oh my god, would you look at that! Absolutely stunning! Both of you.

Allow me to check, ladies. Oh yes, rock hard! Now, you both look extremely strong, but I need to see a bit of proof. Camilla, can you do something to show me how strong you are?


I pick you up like this sir and show you the... ah... strenght, yes? Sorry, English not very good yet.


W-wow, that's awesome! How long do you think you can keep me up here like that, with your arms stretched?
I can do this until you say to stop, sir.
Waw! Ok, that's marvellous. Now Mary-Ann please.


Yes, I give you to her now. You are very light.


Ok, I'll take him from here, thank you. How do I say thank you in Portuguese?
Obrigado
Obrigado!

Muito bom!

Arms away from my chest, I can do you for reps, and stand on one leg. Is that good proof for you sir?

Very Impressive!

That was awesome Mary-Ann. You can put me down now please.


Now let me just quickly review the files that my assistent left me here.

- Name: Mary-Ann Evans
- Nationality: American
- Age: 27
- Height: 2.01m
- Weight: 107 kg
- Fighting skills: Karate, boxing, Muay Thai
- 10 years of weight training
- Psychological profile: confident, assertive, unbalanced, stubborn, outgoing

- Name: Camilla Carvalho
- Nationality: Brazilian
- Age: 30
- Height: 2.05m
- Weight: 117kg
- Fighting skills: Brazilian Jiu-jitsu, judo, kickboxing.
- 15 years of weight training
- Psychological profile: confident, leadership qualities, assertive, impulsive.


Now could you do some flexing for me girls like... Oh.... oh yes, oh yes that's it.
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Think you'll feel protected enough, sir?

Yes, will you feel safe, with these muscles protecting you?


Y-yes, I think you will do... nicely


Or do you think I should grow a bit still? How big do you like your girls, sir?
It's... quite ok!

I can tell it's ok by your messing around under your pants. But tell me sir...

Did i misunderstand you or is that OUR task now?

Enjoy it sir?


And sir, what do you think?

Already getting well acquainted I see.

They are accepted! Please arrange the paperwork Molly, I want them to start asap.

Well it's gonna be a week before I can clear them officially, so you'll have to be a bit patient sir. Oh wow, isn't that something, this bicep? Ok, i'll get to work, i'll see you girls in a week.

I can't wait a week!

you be good now mister. you enjoy all these muscle in a week! we will protect you very good!

Yes, we solemnly swear to protect you with our lives!

Two big muscle chicas, all for you! Six nights sleep!

will be soooo much fun! and soooo very safe!


Ah-ah senor, no touching yet! We not getting paid yet! Only looking now!

we go now. See you soon!

to be continued...

Jason's life changed completely with the two amazons by his side. They did everything he asked them, and more. They were very sweet, and especially, very big.

Do you like this spot sir?

Camilla was so big, in fact, that Jason's arms couldn't reach around her large torso to unhook her bathing suit. It was one of their favorite games.

Perhaps he should try with you, Mary-Ann. I think it's kinda sweet.

They would play on the California beach till the sun went down and after a full day of muscle-play near the sea, Jason would still have the evening and the night to look forward too.

Jason also particularly loved to play on one of his boats when it was in the open sea. A couple of times they had spotted people from other boats looking at them with binoculars, and the girls would flex for the peeping toms and show how big they were.

Little sir seems to be entirely ready for some muscle play again.

Camilla also loved to "dance" with Jason. It was of course a comical sight, this giantess together with the dwarf...

You should really grow a bit sir, we really can't dance properly like this, and it's kind of bad for my back.


What if I just...

... bring you up instead of me bending down?


There, much better. You don't mind me leading do you?

Another one of Jason's favorite games soon came to be called "tickets for the gunshow"

One of the girls would lift him, preferably in an original way, while the other girl would pose and tease.


Better hold on tight sir, it's a big drop down.
Yes, we don't want sir to get hurt because he fell off bodybuard

The possibilities for the Tickets to the Gunshow game were endless, end the girls just loved to show off their strength and Jason just loved to feel tiny. They played in the most exotic locations, on all Jason's properties.

And they came up with hundreds of lifts...

And Jason would be lying if he didn't say he enjoyed every single one of them... Actually, he was in con-stant hea-ven!



One series of lifts they called the "limbs-free" lifts. It meant that they weren't using hands or legs to lift their tiny billionaire boss...



It would particularly excite Jason when while lifting him they would talk as if he wasn't there, as if they weren't doing an incredibly powerful thing...

You know I was thinking about that movie we saw the other day...


Even better, when they were talking about HIM as if he weren't there...
You know it never ceases to amaze me how tiny our boss really is
Simi, specially because we have the big muscles, compared to him.

Then there was the game "good giantess, bad giantess", where one of them would pretend to attach Jason while the other would protect him.


Don't worry Sir, Brazilian muscle is the biggest. You are safe.


Big Camilla won't let anything happen to little sir. She protects him with all her power.


See, little sir is completely surrounded by my muscle. Very well protected, nothing can happen to him.

Yet another game was to challenge Jason to do things that he was too small or weak for. Like... suck Camilla's nipples.


Little sir is too short to suck my tits!


Come on! I want a kiss. Higher!


Climb me sir! Climb the muscle mountain!


Better I come down perhaps? Easier?

There, better like this, no?


See, I come down to kiss you. Is easier.


soooo small. but small is sweet.

Another challenge, obviously, for Jason was to lift the amazons.
With Inot much success...



C'mon little sir, you can do it. I know you are strong!


Aargh, you're just too heavy!
Then you try to lift at least one leg!


Hmm, not even that huh. But I will help you and be your personal trainer! Poor little sir. So weak


Smile for the camera!

Show the muscles!


And show the strenght! Yes! Very powerful!



All in all, these we wonderful days for the little billionnaire, who was never short of female muscle, power or beauty...


One of them would have been incredible, but two was... well, heaven times two?

There was hardly a lift they couldn't do...



... or hardly a position they coudn't pleasure him in...

One sunny day, Jason went out with Mary Ann (Camilla was not feeling to well) to the beach.

Got your favorite icecream combo, little sir. Chocolate, strawberry, vanilla.

Awesome. Get yourself one and let's sit down a minute

Sure, just have to go to the bathroom really urgently. Be right back, ok?

Hey, I recognize you, you're Jason Winston!

Eh, yes, how do you do?

You know, I've always wondered how guys like you sleep at night. You rape the planet for profit, you don't care about environmental or human rights, as long as you can have whatever you want, right?

Ehm, well, actually...


Is there a problem Mr Winston?
Oh no, Mr Winston has no problem at all!


No problem destroying rainforest, no problem endangering rare species, no problem with human rights. As long as they can have their icecream on the beach.


Calm down little, bud, that's my boss you're talking to


Look lady, don't you tell me...

What can't I do, little boy?

Don't you tell me what to

what to... what to... WHAT THE FUCK!


What? Lost your tongue?
You... you're....
Big? Strong? Tall? Muscular? Beautiful? Yeah, I get that a lot.

Look Miss, I'm... I'm not looking for any trouble, I'm sorry...

Too late boy. I'm afraid trouble just found you.

Please, you're hurting my arm

Ok Mary-Ann, that's enough. No need to hurt him. He's got it.

Go get the car Mr Winston

Mary-Ann, I said let him go!

And I said

GET - THE- CAR!

O-ok... I get the car, you let the boy go.

You and me are going to have some fun boy. How old are you?

I'm 19. Why?

strawberry

mango

Sssshhhhh, *I* ask the questions. Ever been with a muscular girl, boy?

Eh... not... not really n-no

Pizza

bar italia

Ice-cream

Ok, car's there, let's go baby.

Huh? I'm not going anywhere with you

What the... Mary-Ann, get in the car, now!

Silly boy, you do as I tell you of course. Get used to it.

Yeah yeah, we're coming


Don't be afraid baby, you're safe with me.

Cones
Cups
Sundaes
Family Packs

What the fuck do you think you're doing?

Just a little fun, nothing bad's gonna happen to him, don't worry.


Think he's gonna enjoy my muscles, boss?
What are you planning to do with him?


Mmmm, just play with him a bit... The way I play with you. Difference is, with him it's me who decides what we do. He doesn't pay me.


But don't worry sir, you will still be my favorite toy.
Is it so important to you to be in control yourself?
Let's say I have a very strong preference.

But aside from my own enjoyment, don't you think you might enjoy seeing me dominate another guy? Seeing me... destroy him? Making suffer for what he did to you?

Eh... ehm, I don't know...


You know, I really think you will.
Just you wait, baby.

Mary-Ann, of course, came home victorious. For the first time, she had bossed her boss around, and had secured another toy boy. For the first time, Jason was wondering whether he had found himself more power and muscle than he could handle.



Hi Camilla, are you better?

I'm ok, no worries. Who is your fiend?


This little man actually threatened our boss today at the ice cream parlour.
I did NOT! I just
SHUT UP! You speak when I tell you!


He looks harmless enough. What are your plans with him?
Just some fun. Then we let him go.
How old?
18.
Good.


Think he'll last a bit? Looks kinda frail.
Excuse me ladies, but I think I'm still your boss, right?

OF COURSE, MR WINSTON!


Thank you. Well, then I would like to have him set free immediately.


Sir, can I have a word with you in private?
Certainly


Muito bom. We sit on the couch a bit, ok?
Ok Camilla.

These aren't just regular bodies, sweet boss. These are the bodies of goddesses that need to fight, to fuck, to dominate.
We have been hired to protect you, and we can protect you from everything, but not once has there been a danger. We can't dominate you because you pay us. And frankly, you by yourself are no sexual match for two big insatiable girls.


This is a pretty serious conversation, Mr Winston, but we need to have it. We have been here for three months now. Are you happy with us?
Yes, of course! You know that! What's wrong? Are you asking me for a raise?

Haha, no, this is not about a raise. If we wanted a higher salary, trust me, we would have gotten that on day one. No, the pay is good. This is about challenge and satisfaction.

Challenge and satisfaction?

Do you understand what I'm saying, sir?

Y-yes... it's quite... logical. I'm sorry I never stopped to think about it. So what do we do about this?

Well, to start...

... you need to let us have the boy. OK?

But... what will you....

I'm very sorry baby, but if you want to keep these muscles... these arms, these legs, these huge tits, these two unique, overpowering goddesses around you... you need to let us have the boy *without questions*. Otherwise, we might be gone any day, no matter how great the pay. What do you say?


O-OK.
OK to no questions?
no questions. I trust you


Thanks little boss. We appreciate it. And this way your muscle-heaven is guaranteed from some time to come.
Let's tell Mary-Ann the good news.


You won't regret this, I promise


Good news Mary-Ann, our sweet little boss gives it a GO. Baby boy is all ours.

He's just too imfatuated with our muscle to refuse us anything, and I don't think he ever will, from now on.

Isn't it, little one? I can see you want to play with my big boobies. It's ok, you can untie my bra.

There, better isn't it? You can play with them while I hold you up all day. You've earned it.


You hear that, little boy? Boss has given us the green light. That means you gonna get to spend a lot of time with these muscles. Check them out, I'll flex my bicep for you.

What do you think? They're still getting bigger. Got a nice personal gym here. Perhaps I'll take you some time.

Freaky huh? But don't be afraid. I have no use for broken toys so I won't damage you too quickly.

It's best to just enjoy the rides boy. Look at little sir over there. he enjoys every minute of being close to our muscles. But of course, he's our boss, so we won't hurt him. Although Camilla could easily snap him in two. Have you seen her tits by the way? They make me horny myself. Fucking Latina big titted musclemountain of a woman!

Thanks little sister, you're too nice. By the way, where are you gonna keep your toy boy?

I was thinking basement, to start? Nooooo, don't run away boy, or am gonna have to tighten my grip

Not in the basement! We have bedrooms enough in the house!


Shhhh, little sir, he's ours, remember?
Eh, ok, yes. But well, this house is still mine.

Ah, is it? Such a gigantic house... don't you think it belongs to giantesses, rather than to a little man like you?

Eh, Camilla, I think, ehm...

I got an idea, you give us not just the boy, but also the house; What do you say?


Yes, good idea! A gigantic house for gigantic girls. What do you say?


Right now we are still asking nicely...


Yes, perhaps it's better to agree before we get angry?
You girls are playing, right?


Do we LOOK like we are playing, Mr Winston?

Eeh... it's ok, I guess. I have so many houses. This is not even my favorite. You girls deserve it...

Hey guys, everybody's gotten so darn good at this role playing that I have to check: we are all kidding, right?

Mary-Ann! How can you even ask that? Of course we are all playing! Can't imagine what Mr Winston is thinking now, if you were even considering that I was not playing. But I'm sure it was entirely clear to Mr Winston. Wasn't it?


That's quite all right Camilla, of course I knew we were playing a game. It's just fun to make it so realistic.
See! Silly Mary-Ann! Though of course the part about the boy being entirely hours was serious, right?
Yes, yes, you musclegoddesses own him, as far as I'm concerned.

Ok sir, Mary Ann is very anxious to get her toy installed. But first i wanted to promise you: these muscles will never do anything to harm you, they will only protect you, ok?

Yes, of course. Like i said, i knew we were playing, i trust you.

Great, you're the best boss EVER! We'll be back soon.

As the two gigantic bodybuilders left the room, Jason was in a pensive mood. He didn't know what to think of all this. Something had changed, he had felt it. During the role play, he had been afraid, and his admitting to them having the house had been honest. Had they noticed that? Jason had the distinct feeling they had been testing him. And for the first time he was wondering if these musclewomen were protecting him, or if he should seek protection from them. This was getting an insecure situation, and he didn't like that. If only he wasn't addicted to them like heroin.
And then there was the boy. What would they do to him? How long would they keep him? He had to check, but was afraid to contradict the goddesses. Where was this all going?

PART IV

A few minutes later, Mary Ann, the Californian Amazon, entered the old, dirty basement. Mary Ann only knew of its existence, but had never been here. Yet the place seemed perfect. And entirely secure. This would be her playground. All the things she couldn't do with her boss, all the things she missed, she would do with this boy, right here.

Seems like this will be your home for a while... Hope you like it.

On the bed with you, little boy

Woops, seems like i threw you a bit too far. Sorry, hard to know my own strength, as you can imagine.

All right baby, make yourself comfortable. I'll be back in an hour or so, for your introduction.

Please, don't leave me here...

No whining baby. I can't stand it. And be sure to be naked by the time I get back.

Two very lonely hours later...

Ready to play, little man?


Ready for your introduction?
Introduction to what?
Oh, all sorts of things. My muscles. Female domination. Strength. My tits. My pussy...

Please... I just want to go home...

Oh I know you want to baby. But you're not gonna, aren't you? You'll stay with me...

But... for how long?

Exactly as long as I want. Not a day more, or less. Now lie down on your back and stop whining.

AAAAAAAAAAAAH

Dominating never gets tiring!
Now, let's make you comfortable.

There, how's that? Oh yes, forgot to tell you: you can always try to break free, anytime. I won't blame you for trying. In fact, I welcome some challenge.

Better get used to this view baby

Hope you like these muscles cause you're gonna see a lot of them.

mmmmm, I like the view too... Soooo shrimpy. I love my boys tiny...

Not because I couldn't handle bigger ones, obviously. You like veiny arms boy? Check 'm out...

You can touch, if you want.

Mmmm, what shall we play today? Something not too rough, for your first night.

P-please, I can't... breathe

Oh baby, you can remove the weight, it's fine.

Please, it's too heavy... can't move it.


Sorry baby, let me take it off you.

Let's put this thing away for now, it's too heavy for you indeed.

Thing is, I can also keep you in place with these big arms of mine, but they may just be even harder than steel, don't you think?

AAAAAGH

Can you feel the hardness baby? That's how my whole body feels like. Except for the softer spots of course.


Yes, yes, I just love this kind of face. I can read everything in it: your fear of me, your awe for me, your submission. Give it to me baby!


Don't be embarassed honey, it's perfectly natural to be afraid. I mean, this body can kill you without even breaking into a sweat.

But no worries, as long as you obey, I'll make sure there's never any permanent damage. That's a promise. In fact...

....I may even give you some pleasurable moments now and then. How's this feel baby? What would you say if I took off this shirt...


And showed you my big tits? Aren't they yummy? Maybe I should let you suck on them...

Or no, I guess I'd like you to work on something else...

Lick my pussy!

NOW!

Come on baby, come to mommy! Give it to me! Get up!

You obviously need a minimum of muscle to do this. Let me help you... There.

Ok, you keep at it while I do 20 curls with these weights. One!


Aah, COME ON! You can't be tired already. Get up and lick me!
Aaah... sorry... can't...

Ok, then we have to do it like this. I push you in, you lick HARD!

Faster!

FASTER!!!!

You fucking dwarf! You tiny piece of midget! You powerless shrimp!


You mini... AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH
yesssssss

Not bad for our first time, don't you think? Hope you got a taste of my power.

I hope you realize I'm your Boss, your Goddess, your Domina, your Empress, and that you will obey me always.


And that I decide whether you live... Or die.... Like the emperor in ancient Rome...

With one little movement of my leg or could break your neck or suffocate you. Isn't that an amazing thought?

Keep it in mind baby. Constantly... Now I'll leave you to the night. We'll see each other soon.