# THE JOGGER

This little story happened one day when I was walking along the lake, as I often do. It is my private property, but there's often people who don't know that, and that's why I wasn't too surprised seeing a runner on the lakepath.



I had seen from far away that she had the potential of being pretty and sexy, so I stood aside, pretending I wanted to giver her all the space, but actually making sure I had the longest possible view of her.

As she was near me, I couldn't believe my eyes. She was a beautiful, huge, muscular and very sexy woman. And she looked and smiled at me in passing.

I was nailed to the ground, but not for long. This woman looked like a dream come true, and she couldn't be only a passing vision like this. So I did something I normally never do.

Hey! I think you dropped something!

I had to think fast. She obviously had nothing on that she could have dropped...

I think you dropped something here.

Huh?

I think it was an earring. About where I stand.

Can you see anything?

Uhm, no...

Maybe that's because I don't wear any earrings. Nor anything else I might drop.

Ah, uhm... I'm sorry. Perhaps it was like uhm, a drop of sweat, hehe...

You know i get called after by men all the time, but normally they don't say things that interrupt my run...

I'm really sorry about that, it's just that, I really thought...

If you stop bullshitting right now, you may get out without getting hurt...

Hey! get your hands off me. And besides, you are on my private property! You need to leave!

Oh gee, I'm trespassing! I won't get a fine or something will I?

Nono, don't worry. Everything's fine. You just continue your run and please remember for next time that this is private property. We're good.

I see...

Oh good. Great!


Well thank you, sir. Sorry about this. You won't see me here again on your property
You know, actually...

Ehm... you are kind of hurting my... hand...

I know. And I'm enjoying it...

Aarhg, you're really hurt me now!

Now, on your knees, before I break some fingers.

There. Much better. Now let's teach you a little lesson.

Aaaargh, please... stop!

I'm gonna enjoy this. People tell me i'm a good teacher. I hope you're a good student

P-please, you don't have to do anything... You can use my property to run anytime you want! Just leave me alone

Of course I will run here whenever I want. That goes without saying. But you've been quite rude, and rude people must be taught a lesson. Start by taking of my sweatpants. NOW!

That's it, you little asswipe. I wanna show you this whole chiseled body and show you how mistaken you were.

Now at least you can see what you're up against.

Please, there is no argument. No fight necessary! I apologize!


Well you're out of luck, halfling. Because someone with muscles like this...

... enjoys USING them! Using my muscles is what gets me high.

ESPECIALLY when I use them on weak little, arrogant men.

Come here little man. Let me show you what muscles can do to you...

Ugh, please...


Oh god you're so fucking light! It's pathetic!
Please don't hurt me!


I'm not gonna hurt you buddy. With our bodies, that would be dangerous. Just gonna humiliate you a little...

There, we got rid of those pants, now we can play!

Stop, this is...sexual assault!

It sure is baby. I'm sure it's quite humiliating to be jerked off without your will. But what are you gonna do about it?

Maybe to be continued...