

THE TRIP

(a Hud Story)

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If I only knew...

I was fresh out of college at 28 years old with a Ph.D. in History. Now it was time to figure out what to do with the rest of my life. My immediate priorities were to spend the summer having a good time with my old friends and look for a job in September, maybe teaching history in school.

My parents were very proud of my accomplishments since I was the first one in the family to graduate from college. My dad worked in a plant and my mom was a secretary at a small junior high school. We lived in Green Bay and had a happy life.

About a week after graduating my parents had a surprise for me. They arranged for us to spend a whole month in Florida at their friends the Danville's. Roger and Lisa Danville are my parents' best friends. They all grew up together and my dad and Roger worked together at his plant for nearly 15 years. They moved away years ago when Mrs. Danville got a job in a big company in Miami. Since then they had visited us one time a couple of years ago and my parents went there on a few occasions.

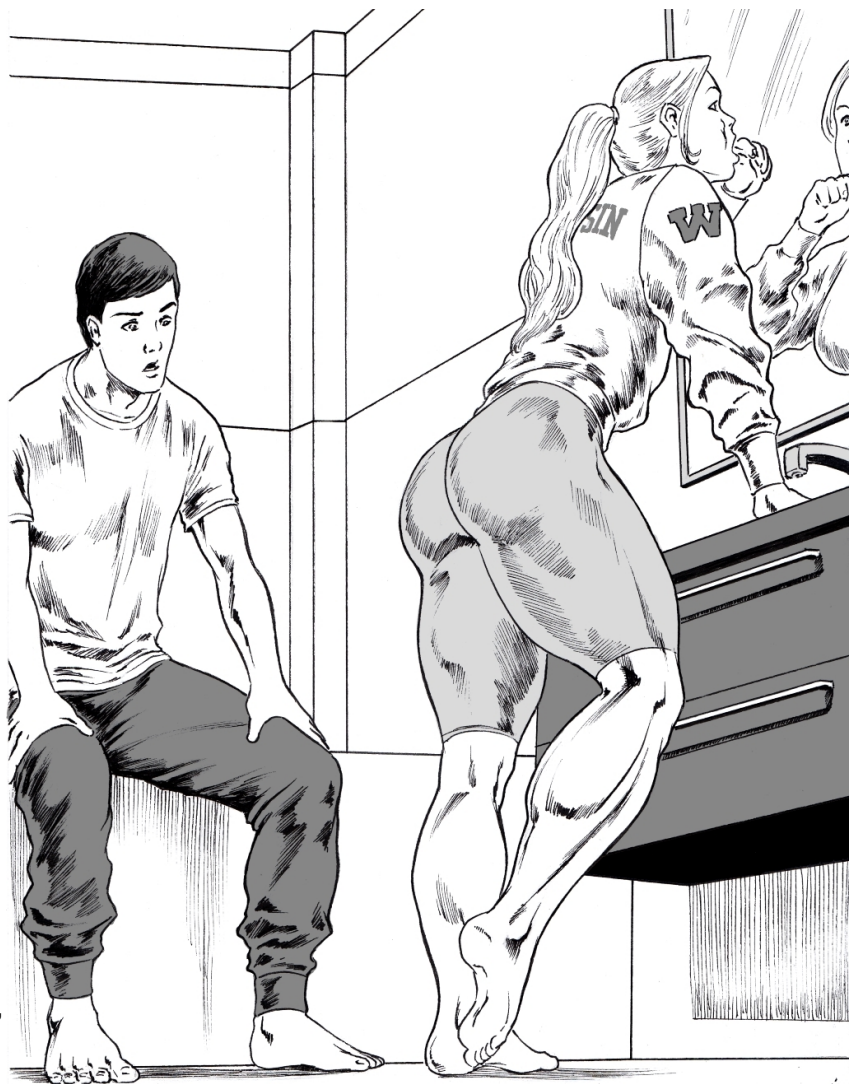
I was very touched by this graduation present as my parents don't have a lot of money. They were treating me to a full month in the sun. I was also glad to be able to see Roger and Lisa since they were both really nice.

The Danville's had a daughter, Megan. She must be around 18 by now. The last memory I had of her was as an exuberant little 5 year old who always wanted to play. She was kind of nice, but a handful. I hoped that she had calmed down over the years.

My parents and I arrived at the airport in Miami around 6 p.m. Roger was there to greet us. He said that Lisa and Megan were waiting at their home because he wanted to leave space for us and our luggage. Roger was exactly as I remembered him. He was very nice and funny, always with good words to make everybody laugh.

We soon arrived at the Danville's. They had a nice house on the beach. It was bigger than I expected. It had two wings!! In the center of the house were the kitchen and the living room. Each of the wings had two bedrooms and a bathroom.

We met Lisa and Megan they were both very beautiful and happy to see us. We caught up on old times up for a couple of hours. Then Roger showed me the bedroom I would be staying in during our vacation. It was in the other side of the house from his bedroom because, as Roger said, young people need space away from the parents.



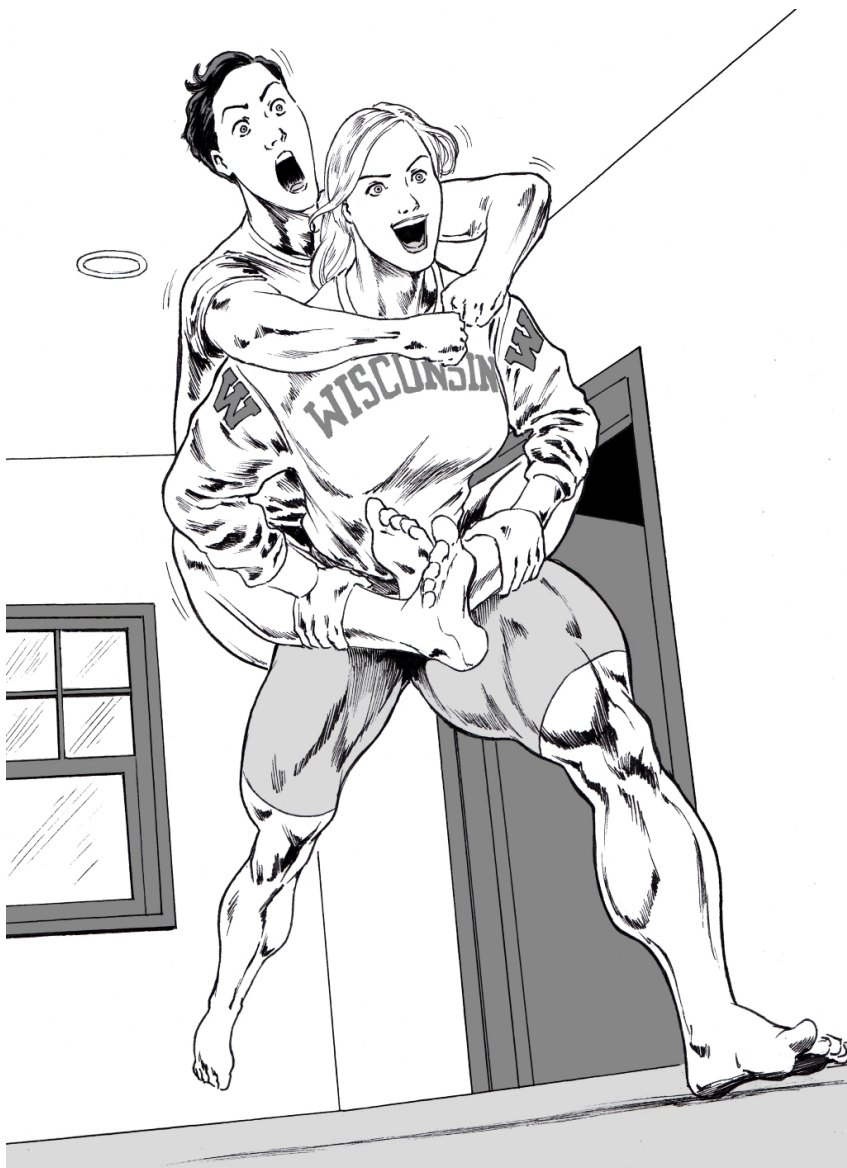
I unpacked and came back to the living room where everybody was still having a good time.

I started to get sleepy at around 1 a.m. so I said goodnight to my parents, Roger, and Lisa. After going to my bedroom I went to the bathroom only to find that Megan was already in there brushing her teeth. She said hi and told me that her room was just next to mine and that we would share the bathroom. "I won't be long and then it is all yours" she said. I sat on the edge of the tub and waited for her to finish.

While sitting there I started noticing Megan's physique. Megan was in fact a very pretty teenage girl with the same blue eyes and long blond hair as her mother, but she seemed rather stocky for a small girl.

Megan had on a big University of Wisconsin sweatshirt and a pair of grey shorts that stopped just above the knees. This was obviously the typical bedtime outfit of a young girl, but the shorts looked rather tight on her. Being behind her I could see her backside and surprisingly big calves. She finished brushing, gave me a peck on the cheek and told me goodnight and headed to her room. After brushing my teeth I went to bed and fell asleep.

I woke up the next morning to giggling. Megan was in my room, on my bed, smiling at me. "Come on Allan! Wake up its 8 o'clock already". "Am I not supposed to be in vacation?" I replied. "Yeah! But it's such a great day out there. You don't wanna stay in your room all day don't you?" Megan retorted. "OK. OK I'm up." I answered.



I sat up on the bed and Megan shoved me and said "You're it" and ran away through the bathroom. It was such a childish game, but it made me smile, so I got up and went into Megan's room. She giggled and dared me to catch her. Her room was quite large so she had plenty of space to move, but I caught up with her within a matter of seconds. Turning her back to me she tried to run away but I put my arms around her shoulders and said "Gotcha! Try to run now Meg!"

I held on tight as she kept trying to get away and that's when things changed. She stopped trying to escape from me giggled and started to squat down a little. She backed up put her hips between my legs and said to me. "OK Al! You asked for it!" She suddenly stood up taking me up with her. I couldn't believe it. My feet left the ground and Megan started to jog towards the bathroom. I pleaded with her to stop but she just giggled some more, changed direction and headed to my room. By that time I had brought my legs up and around her waist.

I couldn't understand how this little girl was able to carry me around the room so easily. At 5'8" and 140 pounds I wasn't big but she was so young. Another thing that I couldn't understand was why my dick was hard as a rock. How could this be? I was so embarrassed by the whole situation. Finally, Megan put me down on my bed and said that we should go down for the breakfast. She acted like nothing unusual had just happened.

At the breakfast table everybody was in a good mood. We ate our food and nothing of what had happened came up at the table. Megan didn't tell anybody and I surely wasn't going to tell a soul. My parents mentioned that the Danville's were going to take them to a couple of sights during the day, a museum and an art gallery. Since I would probably get bored they suggested I stay at the house with Megan.

Megan said that we could spend the whole day at the beach. I was concerned spending the whole day alone with her but I couldn't tell anyone why, so I agreed.

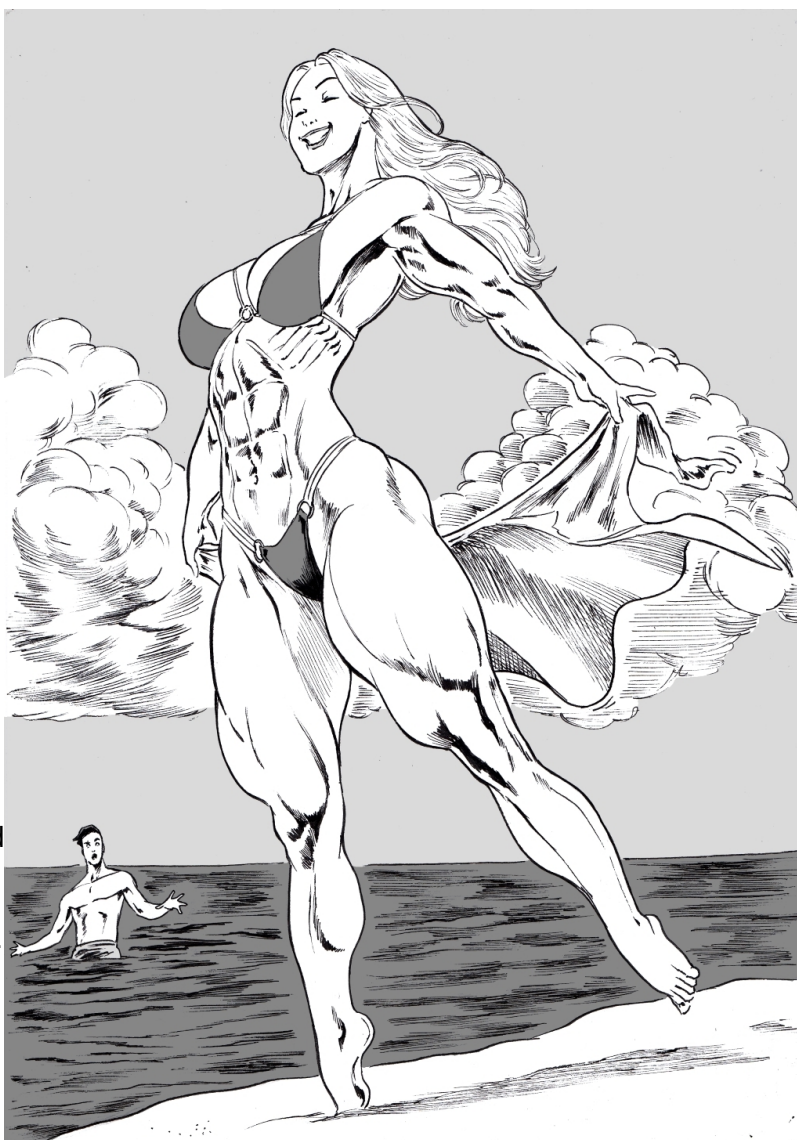
The four of them drove away a few minutes after that. Megan asked if I was ready to go to the beach. I nodded yes, so we went to our rooms and changed. While I was changing into my bathing suit I thought of what had happen earlier and my dick instantly sprung back to life. Megan knocked on my door and asked if I was ready. I rushed to finish changing and my dick returned to its normal state.

We went outside and after crossing her backyard we were on a fairly deserted beach. There were a few people but they were very far from us. Megan told me that each of the houses had its own private part of the beach, and since most of the close neighbors were old people, the beach was usually quite empty.

Megan, was wearing a long white robe. When she got to the spot she wanted Megan put down the towels and the radio she brought on the sand. I ran towards the water and jumped in. The water was incredible, so warm. I told Megan how great it felt and she said that she was coming. She took off her robe and my jaw dropped. She was wearing a little red bikini that showed lots of skin. I was not surprised at how much her bikini showed, but what it showed. This little girl looked very muscular. Her legs, which had picked me up so easily last night, had calves that were very big and thighs were muscular and very well defined.

Her legs would make any fitness model proud. Her waist was so tiny it gave curves that could put a playboy model to shame. Her abs looked very hard and defined.

In fact, I had never seen such a perfect six pack in my life. She didn't have big breasts but her pecs underneath them were big and well defined so it gave her the illusion of bigger cleavage.



Her arms were also very impressive. Her biceps showed amazing size even though she wasn't flexing. Her body was perfectly tanned. The total package looked astounding.

She smiled at me and asked if I liked her bathing suit. I could only manage a little weak nod of my head, which seemed to please her. Megan had me totally captivated and my dick was having trouble hiding the fact. I was glad to be deep enough in the water where she couldn't notice my condition. Megan came into the water for a few minutes and then headed back on the beach to tan.

I spent practically the whole time in the water. When Megan rolled onto her stomach to even out her tan, I glanced at her again. She looked as muscular from the back as from the front. I thought to myself that she should be a fitness model.

After an hour or two she told me that she was hungry and that she was going to eat. I told her that I would be there in a few minutes. After she was gone, I spent a couple of minutes in the water and when my dick returned to a normal state I headed in.



I went to my room and changed into a white T-shirt and a pair of black shorts. Then I went to the kitchen where Megan was making herself a ham and cheese sandwich. She had also changed. Her new outfit was a black T-shirt and a pair of cut off jeans that were very short and revealed those muscular legs.

"Do you want a sandwich?" Megan asked. I replied "Yes, I am starving". She made me the same as she had made for herself. We spent the lunch time laughing and talking as if nothing ever happened. I kept thinking that I hoped she hadn't felt my hard-on this morning.

As we talked I learned that she had participated in track and field and gymnastics in school and she trained in a gym 3 times a week. (That helped explain the muscularity of her body.)

After lunch Megan told me that she was going to watch a movie and asked if I want to watch it with her. I told her that I would love to, but that I needed to phone a friend from home first. I promised that it would take just a few minutes. I went back to my room to call Val, a girl that I had a crush on for years. We were good

friends but I was always hoping for more. If she would just dump her stupid boyfriend I would have a chance. We talked for a while as I told her about my trip (except my encounter with Megan.)

When I hung up Megan was at the door looking kind of mad. "You've been talking for more than 30 minutes now Allan. Are you coming or what?" I apologized and said that I had lost track of time. "Who is this Val anyway?" I detected what seemed a hint of jealousy.



"She's just a friend" I told her. "But I hope we could be more than that when I return home." That statement seemed to make Megan more inflamed. "Does Val excite you like I do?" she asked "What!!! Why on earth do you think you excited me Megan? You're only 18 for God sake!!!" "Well", she said, "your cock seemed to like me when I carried you this morning and when you saw me in my bikini I knew you were excited. You couldn't come out of the water." "That's...That's ridiculous Megan." I sputtered. "You are a very cute kid but you're only eighteen years old, barely an adult and I'm 28. It's nonsense."

She looked me straight in the eyes and said "Do you mean this body is having no affect on you?" With that, she pulled her T-shirt over her head showing the red bikini top underneath. She then struck a double biceps pose. Her arms jumped to life. These were the biggest muscles I had ever seen on any woman, let alone an 18 year old girl.

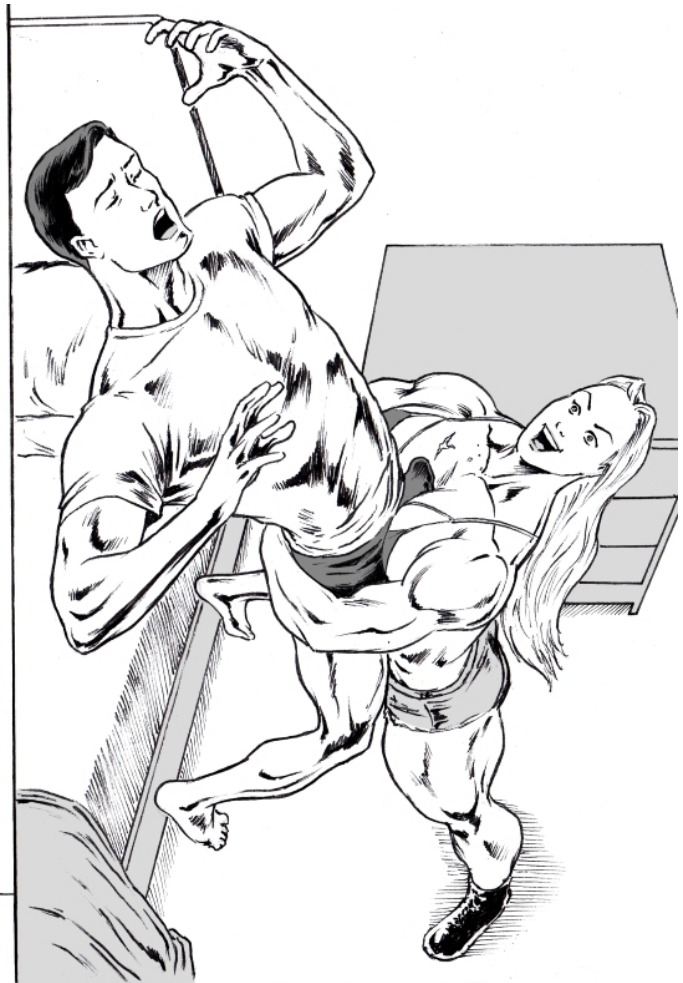
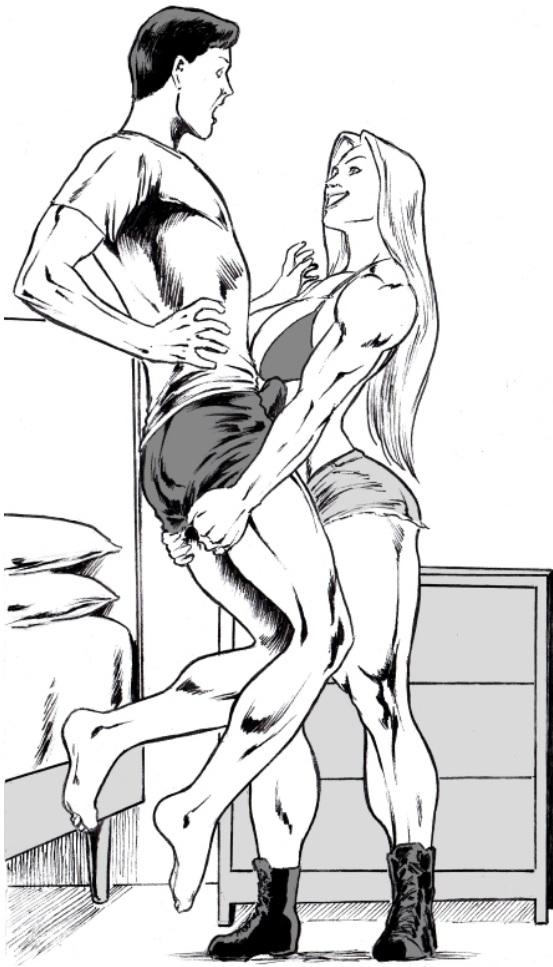
With that one pose my dick came back to life. I was as aroused as I had ever been in my life and ashamed at the same time. She smiled at me and told me that she would not be satisfied until I admitted that I found her hot.

I told her it was not the case, even though we both knew I was lying. She came near me, bent down putting her big powerful arms around my legs just above my knees and straightened up, lifting me off the ground. I tried to get her to release me by pushing against her shoulders with my arms but she continued to hold me firmly. I asked her to let me go to no avail. She held me up there too easily. By now my dick was aching and feeling it against her hard abs through the fabric of my shorts aroused me even more.

"Please put me down" I begged repeatedly but she said that the only way to get down was to admit that I found her hot and sexy and that I loved her muscles.

After 10 minutes in the same position I finally granted her wish and admitted that I found her incredibly sexy and that I loved her powerful muscles. I thought that this would satisfy her and that she would put me down, but she smiled and said "I'm not letting you go just yet, I want to know how long I can hold you in the air" Then she lifted me a higher and my throbbing dick was now at the level of her chest.

"Mmmm, that is something big and hard you having going on in there" she cooed, Megan then squeezed me even tighter so my shaft was pressed against her pecs. It was more than I could bear and I exploded right then and there in the most intense orgasm I ever experienced. I slumped against her totally spent. Feeling this she giggled and put me down. I rushed to the bathroom as best as I could to clean up the huge mess in my shorts, embarrassed and ashamed of myself.

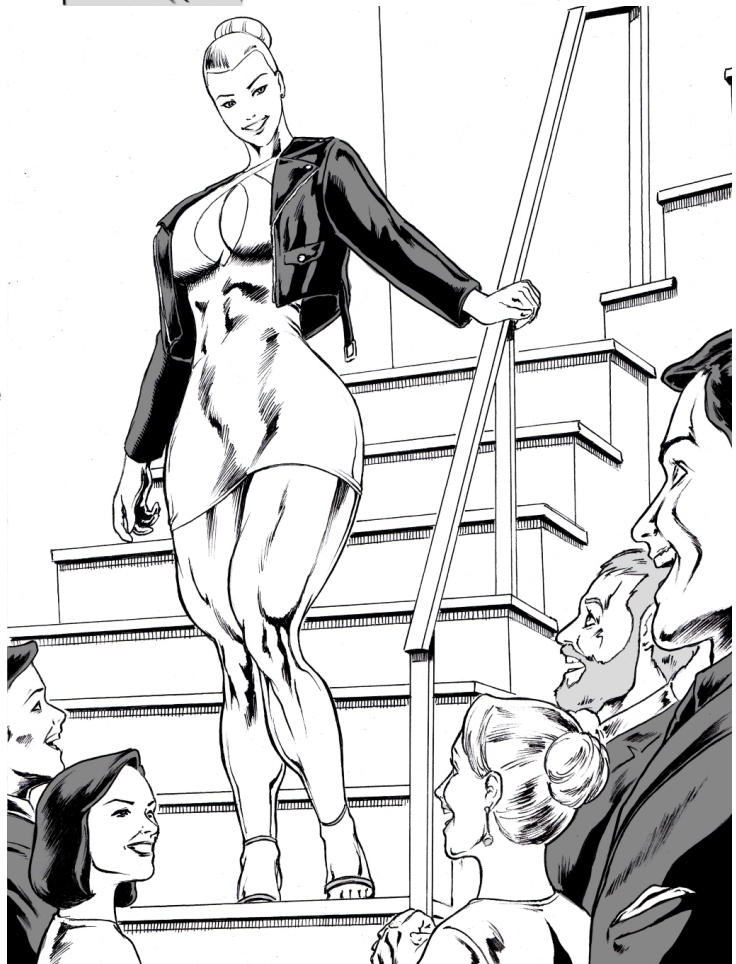


I stayed in my room with the door locked most of the afternoon trying to figure out what was had happened. I didn't want to be alone with Megan any more. I was frightened of what she would do to me next.

Suddenly, I heard the car. Our parents were home. Thank God, I was sure that Megan behave with them around. I rushed to the living room to meet them. They were all in a pretty good mood. We sat down and they told us about their day.

Megan had joined us by then which made me feel uncomfortable, but they didn't notice anything. My father asked us how our day went and Megan told him that we spent it on the beach and that we watched a movie afterwards. My mom told us that Roger had offered to take all of us to dinner at a fancy restaurant and that we all had to go change into something nice.

I came down a few minutes after that all cleaned up. I had put on a black suit with a black shirt and maroon tie.



Dad was wearing a navy blue suit with a white shirt and a yellow tie and Roger was wearing a black suit and a white shirt and green tie. We talk for a while until my mom and Lisa came down. Mom was wearing a very nice black cocktail dress and Lisa was a vision in a tight red dress which didn't even come close to her knees. I could see where Megan got her looks from.

We waited ten more minutes then Roger yelled out "Megan come on already we are going to be late." Finally Megan came down. In spite of my fears it was worth the wait,. She was wearing a very tight and short white dress. It must have been made of lycra or something like that because it hung on her body like it was painted on.

The bottom of the dress stopped high up on her thighs (a couple of inches shorter and I could have seen her underwear). She was also wearing a black jacket that hid her powerful arms. A very low neckline revealed her muscular chest. The high heels she had on enhanced her tremendous calves. Megan's blond hair was pulled up high on her head in a very stylish manner. She wore just the right amount of makeup.

She was a dream.

I had to try very hard to control myself from get an erection in front of everyone. They all complimented Megan on how great she looked. Nobody seemed shocked at what she was wearing or how revealing her clothes were.

We then headed out to the car. Roger drove, with Lisa in the other front seat. My parents sat on the back. Since it was just a regular car, there was only one seat left for me and Megan. I told everyone that since there weren't enough seats left I would stay home. They all told me it was nonsense and that Megan could sit on my lap.

Reluctantly I complied and sat in back-seat of the car. Megan then sat on my lap. For the whole ride, I tried very hard not to be affected by this little Amazon. Feeling her very firm and smooth thighs on my lap and her tight ass against my crotch it wasn't easy. Megan started to play with me. She would not stay still, continually rubbing her hard butt against my crotch very slowly so no one would notice what she was doing. When we arrive at the restaurant, my dick was half erect and I had to walk behind everybody to hide it.

Roger had reserved a private room so we were alone with a great view of the ocean. I sat at one end of the table. Megan insisted on sitting next to me. We were away from the others so they couldn't really see anything we did. Beside they were too engrossed in their own conversation to pay much attention to us. Megan picked up on this and spent the entire dinner crossing and uncrossing her legs making sure that I watched. I was in fact mesmerized by her incredible thighs. Her short dress was not helping the situation either. She often whispered in my ear that she found me sexy, asked me if I liked her legs and other things which had me in a perpetual state of arousal. She also kept rubbing her thigh against mine which excited me even more.

At one point she took my right hand which had been resting on the table and placed it on her thighs, keeping her hand on top of mine so I couldn't take it off. The feeling of her strong muscles and the smoothness of her skin was too much for me. I yanked my hand off of her legs, excused myself and rushed in to the bathroom. I had to try and calm down before my condition became too obvious.

I returned to the table to finish my dinner, which was great. Megan continued her mental torture. After we were all finished, we went to the car. I attempted to take the same seat as before. Megan had a different idea and rushed to the car before I could get there and took the last spot. "Come on Megan, Get up, I have to sit first." I complained. She looked at me with a devilish smile and told me to sit on her lap because it was my turn to be on top. We argued until Roger told me to just go with it or we would be there all evening. Even though I was not happy, I sat on Megan's lap.

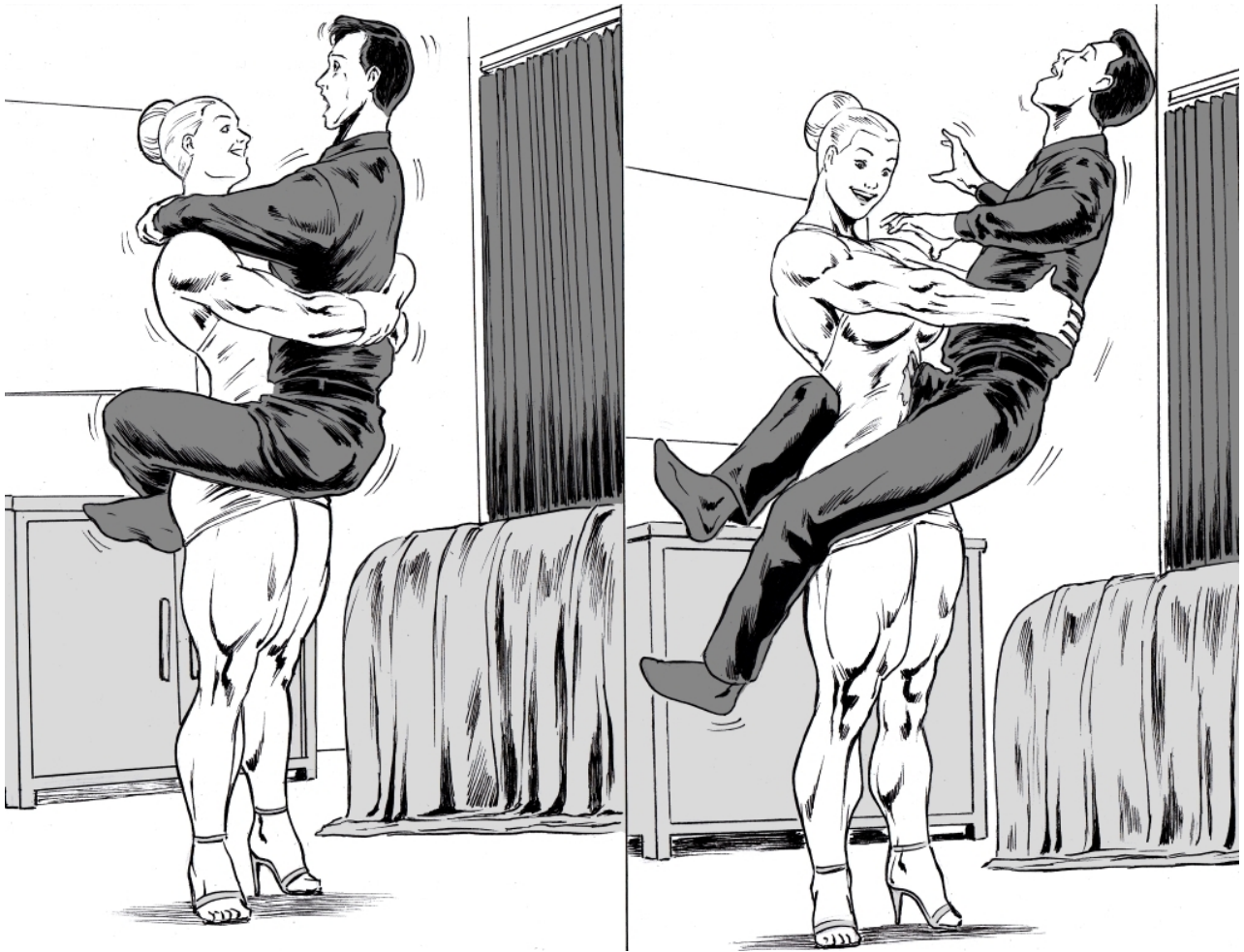


Normally I would be embarrassed sitting on a young girl's lap. In front of my parents and the Danvilles, it was very comfortable, maybe too comfortable. I tried to fight my own body's reactions and I succeed for a while, but I wasn't sure I could keep my dick still for a very long trip back to the house. During the ride my mom chatted with Megan asking her if she was OK with me on her lap. She said she was fine and that my weight didn't bother her. We arrived in the driveway and my mom told Megan that she was a very strong girl to be able to hold me on her lap like that. Megan was very pleased with the compliment and told my mother that she was very strong and asked her if she wanted to see a demonstration, to which my mom gladly agreed.

I opened the door and wanted to get out, when Megan put her arms around my waist and held me. She said that she was going to show how strong she was. She put her feet out of the car and rose, holding me in her arms. She stood outside of the car with my body off the ground with the strength in her arms keeping me there. I started to yell for her to put me down but she ignored my pleas and calmly walked toward the house, carrying me with her to the congratulations and applause of everybody.

She entered the house and put me down. Everybody was impressed by the strength of this young girl, but nobody laughed at me or made me feel weak or stupid. It was the first time that I wasn't feeling embarrassed by what Megan did. We hung out in the living room for the rest of the evening talking, which was fun. As we all said goodnight before heading back to our rooms Megan came in front of me gave me a peck on the cheek and gave me a hug.

She then wrapped her arms around my waist and hoisted me up. She said goodnight to everybody and started to walk towards our rooms. Everyone thought it was cute and smiled at us while I lifted my legs and wrapped them around her tiny waist with my arms around her neck, resting my head on her shoulder. As we reached the stairs, she held me even tighter and I held her tighter too. For the first time since I awoke this morning I was feeling comfortable.



We arrived in my room and instead of putting me down she started singing and rocking me gently in her arms holding me tighter. My willpower was gone; my cock couldn't take it any more and expanded to its full size. She kept this up for what seemed like an eternity. Eventually it was just too much for me to take and I arched my back closed my eyes and had another very powerful orgasm, which pleased Megan.

She put me down and I went to the bathroom. She went in her room to change. She knocked on the bathroom door and asked if she could come in to brush her teeth. Since I was brushing mine I open the door and she came next to me. She was wearing a white tank top with no bra and a pair of tight black boxers. The small firm nipples of her breasts and the strong definition of her pecs pressed against the thin white fabric. Her hair was down cascading on her shoulders. I rinsed my mouth out and sat on the tub watching her just like the night before. She looked so hot and so powerful, she couldn't be that young. Megan finished, gave me another kiss on the cheek and said goodnight.

I tried to talk and stumbled as I did." Megan, could you um..." She looked at me with a smile and said "do you want me to tuck you in, baby?" It was exactly wanted I wanted to hear. She came closer to me and effortlessly lifted me into a cradle. Off we went to my bed, where she tucked me in and then she went to her room.

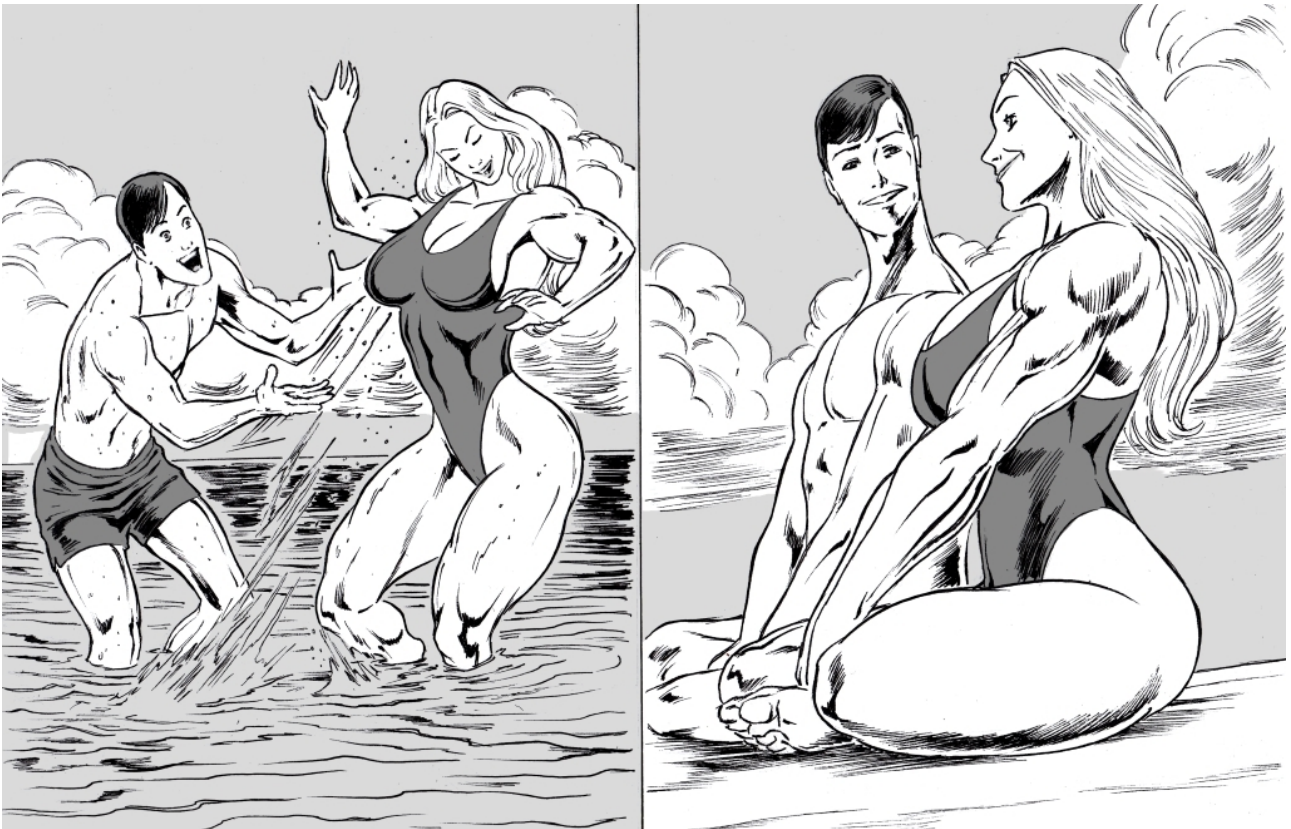
For the rest of the night I just thought of the incredible day I had just had and how strong and sexy Megan was. I must have jacked off five times that night, passing out with my hand on my spent cock.

I woke up the next morning feeling very good. I looked around and couldn't find Megan. So went in the bathroom and took a shower. After I got back to my room, I changed into a pair of shorts and a T-shirt. I walked out of my room to find Megan walking out of hers.

My newly found goddess was wearing navy blue shorts and a white sleeveless shirt. Her arms while unflexed still showed the incredible power that she had so easily shown last night. Megan said hi and told me she would have come to my room like yesterday but I was already in the shower when she woke up. Megan then asked if I wanted a ride to the kitchen and I didn't waste any time and climbed on her back. She effortlessly carried me piggyback style, to the kitchen where our parents already were sitting. They smiled as we entered. We all ate breakfast. Lisa told us that we were all going to spend the day in town.

We hopped in the car with Megan on my lap as it had been when we left last night. The day was great we all had fun and nothing unusual happened. At then end of the day, we got into the car and headed back to the house and Megan was again sitting on my lap.

During the ride home Roger told everyone that we were going to have a barbecue that night and joked about being a great grill cook and how the barbecue was the man's kitchen and everything. When we got home we all went to our rooms to change in our bathing suits. I wondered to myself how I would keep it cool if Megan wore her skimpy red bikini. I walked outside and Roger and my dad were in their bathing suits, trying to start up the grill. The mothers came out and sat on lounge chairs to tan. Lisa was wearing a black bikini which looked very good on her.



Out of the blue, I was hit in the head with a beach ball. It was Megan asking if I wanted to play. To my relief, she wasn't in her red bikini. She was wearing a light blue one piece swimsuit, which was still very sexy. We spent the rest of the evening fooling around on the beach or in the water like normal people. We ate a very delicious steak. Roger was still goofing around about being the best cook this side of the Atlantic.

After dinner, the parents went for a long walk on the beach, Megan and I stayed and watch the sunset. We talked about movies and music and relaxed. When the others came back we all went back to the house and watched a movie. When it was over, we exchange good-nights and went to our rooms. Like the previous night Megan carried me upstairs on her back, which felt great I couldn't get enough of her strong body.

I woke up the next morning and went to the bathroom. I entered Megan's room but there was no sign of her. Next I tried the kitchen but it was empty. There was a note on the fridge telling me that everybody had gone away for breakfast and they would be back shortly. I thought to myself that they could have waited for me, but I ate breakfast and they arrived 30 minutes after I finished cleaning up. They were all in a cheerful mood and Lisa told me that today was Megan's birthday and that they always went in a small restaurant to eat breakfast on her birthday. She was sorry I didn't get to come, but they did not want to wake me after such a long day yesterday. I said Happy Birthday and gave her a peck on the cheek. Roger told me that Megan's birthday wish was to be without parents for the whole day and night. He asked me if I would stay with her since I wasn't a parent and he didn't want to leave her all alone. I told her it was fine by me and an hour after that Roger, Lisa and my parents left for Orlando for the night.

Megan told me that she was excited to spend all day alone with me and I told her that I was too. I said that since it was her birthday we would do anything she wanted and that I would take her out to dinner. We spent all morning on the beach. We played in the sand and the water and we had a lot of fun. Especially when Megan started running on the beach while carrying me piggyback style (Wonderful!!!). She wore her red bikini much to my enjoyment. I had a hard-on ever since she put it on, but I wasn't embarrassed in front of her. She was so hot!!!

We came back to the house and ate lunch. Megan told me that she would like to go see a movie and go to a nearby small French restaurant for dinner. I told her that we could do just that. We head back to the beach for a couple of hours and it was fun as hell. Once the sun started to go down, we headed back to the house to clean up and change. I wore a pair of black pants with a black shirt and I went to the living room to wait for Megan. I almost fainted when she came down. She wore a long but very tight sleeveless black dress which was cut high on one of her thighs and with almost no back. She looked amazing. She had a pair of black high heels and she wore her striking blond hair high. She smiled at me and asked me if I liked it. All I could do was nod.

We headed for the car where I opened the door for her and I got in and we drove to the restaurant. There we had a delicious meal which I barely remember as I was so captivated by the beauty and charm of my date.

At the theatre we saw a romantic movie that Megan wanted to see. All the time she cuddled against me which felt great. One time she put my hand on her arm and lightly flexed. Her strength was so incredible I never wanted to move my hand.

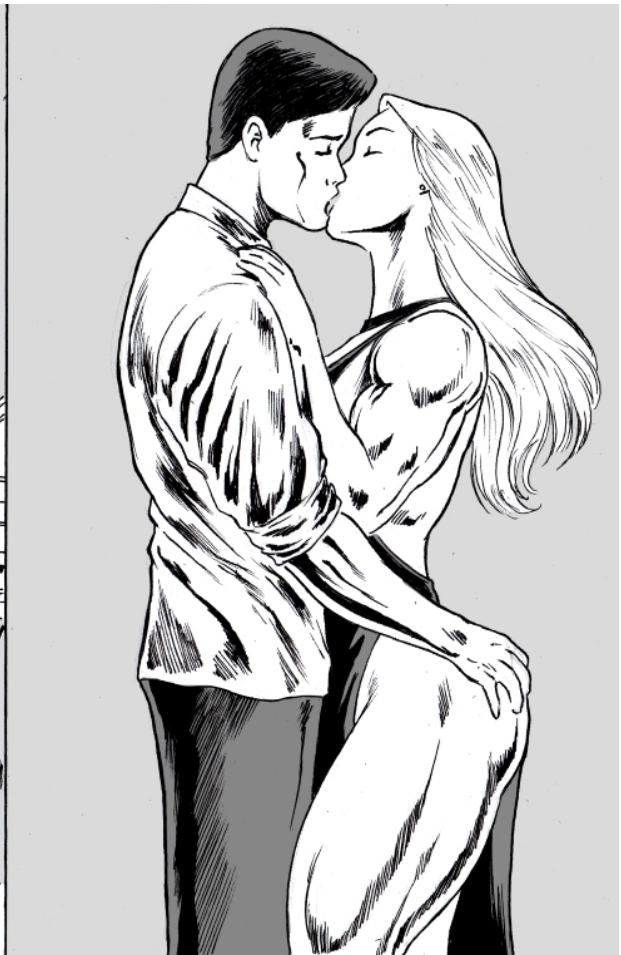
Afterwards Megan told me that she wanted to go walk on the beach. It was a beautiful night and the moonlight was source of light. We walked along the beach hand in hand, Megan on my right clinging to my weak arm. She suddenly stopped, looked me straight in the eyes and told me she loved me. I stood there and smiled back at her telling her that I loved her too and that if she was only a couple of years older I'd asked her to be my girlfriend.

She said she would love to be my girlfriend and she thought it was unfair that I would not be her boyfriend strictly due to the differences in our ages. She told me that for tonight, age didn't matter and with that she brought my face to her and kissed me strongly on the lips.

We kissed for what seem like hours, in reality it only lasted few seconds.

All I could say was WOW!

That was the best kiss of my life. We kissed again and this time it was a long, deep and passionate French kiss. As I ran my arms on her bare back feeling her strong muscles I tried a bold move and squeezed her ass with both hands. It felt incredible it was so round, so firm. Megan didn't do anything but after a couple of minutes of kissing and groping her ass I just couldn't help it and I came right where we stood on the beach. Megan smiled at me, scooped me in her arms and carried me to my room. We kissed all the way there.



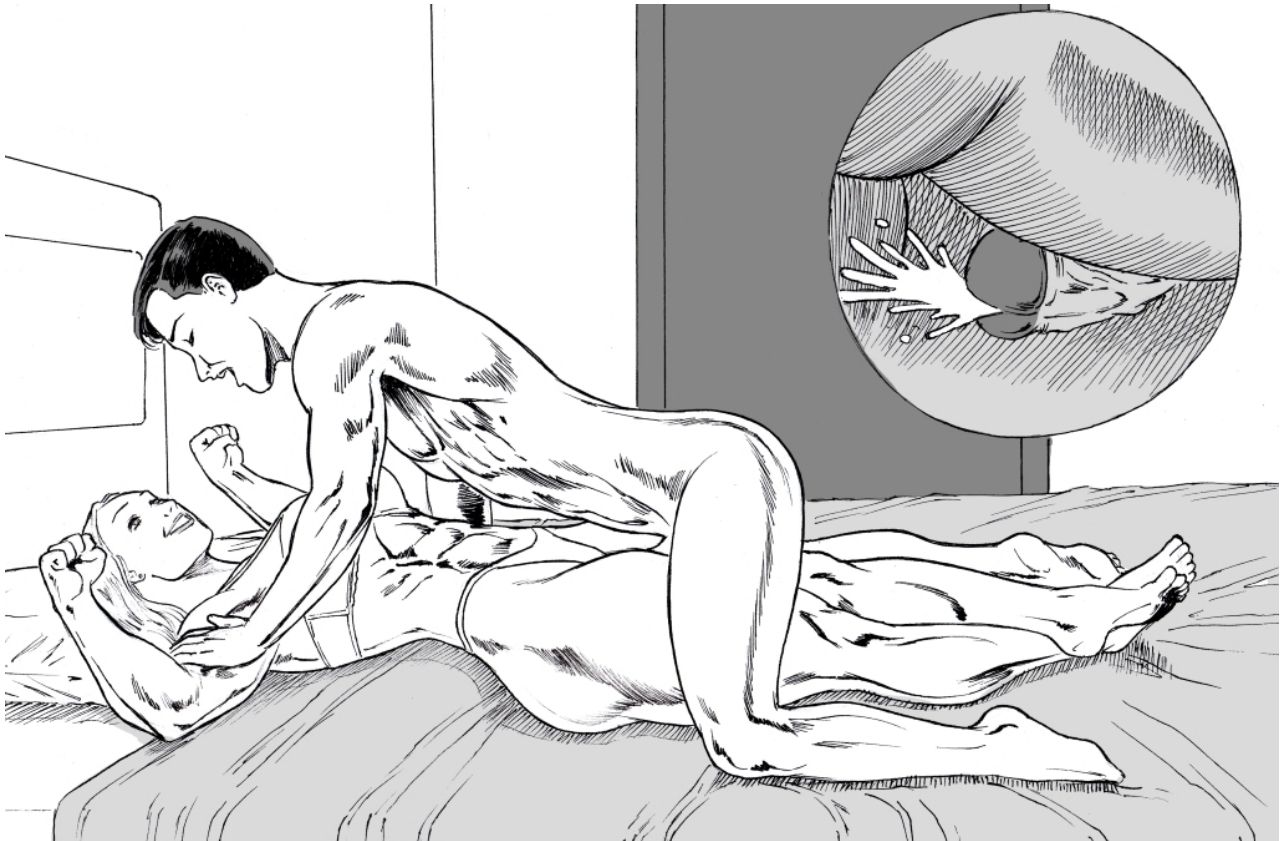
She told me that I had to change and that she would be changing too. I washed myself and put on a pair of boxers and a T-shirt and climbed into my bed. The door of the bathroom open and my mouth fell open as well.

Megan stood in the doorway leaning against the frame with a very sexy smile. Her beautiful blond hair was down on her shoulders now. She wore the sexiest underwear I had ever seen. She had a very sexy white silk bra that showed off the muscles in her chest and a skimpy white silk thong which left her muscular ass out on display. Her calves were encased in a pair of white silk knee socks. To complete the outfit she wore a pair of 4 inch white stiletto heels on her feet.

Her body was amazing her legs, her abs...her ass I didn't know where to look.... She flexed her arms which exploded with muscle. She came on my bed and told me that she wasn't ready to have sex but that didn't mean we couldn't make love.

She came on the bed beside me and we kissed and explore each others bodies. My hands ran over her arms, and then I caressed her washboard abs feeling each ripple. I moved down to her marvellously sculpted legs which she flexed for me. I gently took off her stockings and shoes kissing her incredible thighs in the process.

She told me that she would give me the best orgasm of my life. She lay down on the bed on her back and took me with her. As I lay on top of her my hard dick pressed against one of her thighs. She yanked my shorts off and took my dick in her left hand. With her right hand she squeezed my left bicep. I tried to make a muscle, to show how strong I could be, but she simply overpowered any attempt I made. "There, there honey" she said in her sexiest tone. "You don't have to try and use this little one. I want you for the big one in my other hand." With that, she placed my rock hard cock between her thighs just below her crotch. She smiled and told me to put my hands on her biceps which I gladly did. It was then that she flexed both biceps at the same time and she began to rapidly flex and unflex her thigh muscles. My cock was in heaven.



The feeling of her huge biceps expanding and contracting in my hands was astounding, they were so strong I had no hope of even putting a dent in them. The vice where my dick was incredible. A couple of seconds later I felt my toes curl and every muscle in my body tense, as I shot jet after jet between her rock hard thighs. I collapsed on top of her after the most powerful orgasm I had ever experienced. I just lay there my head resting on her chest, one arm on her bicep the other one on her ass. She brushed my hair with one hand and grabbed my butt with the other. She wrapped her legs around my waist and we fell asleep.

I awoke still in Megan's arms and gave her a long slow French kiss. I had never felt so satisfied and so complete.

We made out for a couple of minutes and then we got into the shower, together. Once in the shower, I reached for the soap and started lathering up the body of my little muscle dynamo. It was my turn. I slowly soaped her sculpted back kneading as hard as I could. I barely made a ripple as my hands felt lost in the striations. Then I moved my hands around to the front and started lathering up her chest. I played with her hardening nipples pulling gently on them.

I must have been doing it right, as she started to lean back against me and lightly moan "Keep going baby" I was overcome with lust my cock was halfway up her back. I boldly started moving my hands lower to and to her backside. In a circular motion I traced her firm butt. Then in what could have been a dangerous step, I made the gamble of reaching between her legs and bringing my hand towards her pussy. For a minute I felt a little hesitation from Megan, I thought she might rip my hand away. I leaned over and whispered, "it's your birthday, and you just gave me the most wonderful present. Now it's my turn to show you how wonderful you are to me. Don't worry, I know you can easily stop me any time you want, but please my darling, let me try to give you half the pleasure you just gave me." She lightly nodded yes and leaned even further back against me. If it weren't for lust I probably would have been knocked over by her power, but this time I mustered enough strength of my own to keep holding her up.

Slowly I worked my hands along the insides of her thighs, after a few minutes I started caressing the outsides of her flowering lips. The moans became louder and I started feeling her own juices mingling with the soap. My cock was throbbing right now, but all I could concentrate on was giving pleasure to the only woman who had ever commanded, but not demanded so much from me.

I started to feel her little bud enlarge and come out in to the open. I gently caressed it between my fingers. Megan's legs buckled. She almost took me down with her. I bent lower, she leaned back and in a husky whisper said "I want your cock back between my legs, Now" I eagerly obliged. I continued to move my fingers around her pussy, but now there was the added pressure of my cock against her lips. "It's a good thing you are so big baby, I don't have to worry about your cock slipping into me" She was so right I don't think I had ever been so long or so thick. As I slipped my soap covered cock back and forth Megan's breathing became faster and faster. She brought her thighs back together. My cock was now trapped.

I slipped one finger and then two into her pussy and started moving them back and forth. That was all it took. A growl started deep in her body and rose to her throat all of a sudden she stood straight up and I was over her back in the air while she shook with an intense orgasm of her own. My cock stretched between her thighs started shooting thick rope after thick rope. The shower wall was covered in cum. Then Megan gave one last gasp and slowly slid down to the shower floor.

As we lay there with the water cascading over us she pulled me onto her lap and gave me the deepest, most soulful kiss. We stayed there for several minutes recovering from our union. Eventually Megan started standing up with me still in her lap. I put my arms around her neck, she put her hands under my butt and we stood up taking in the moment. Then she laughed and said "I guess we need start this washing all over again." I returned the laugh and said, "Maybe we need to do it back to back or we will never get out of here."

We finished cleaning up without further incident got out of the shower and dried each other off, being careful to avoid any areas which might delay us again.

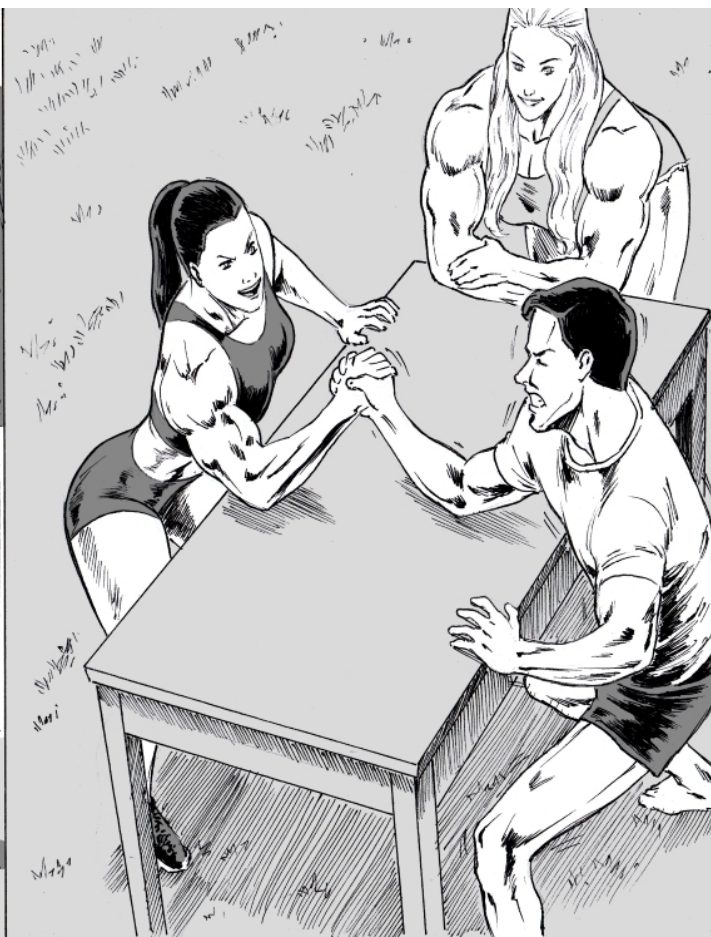
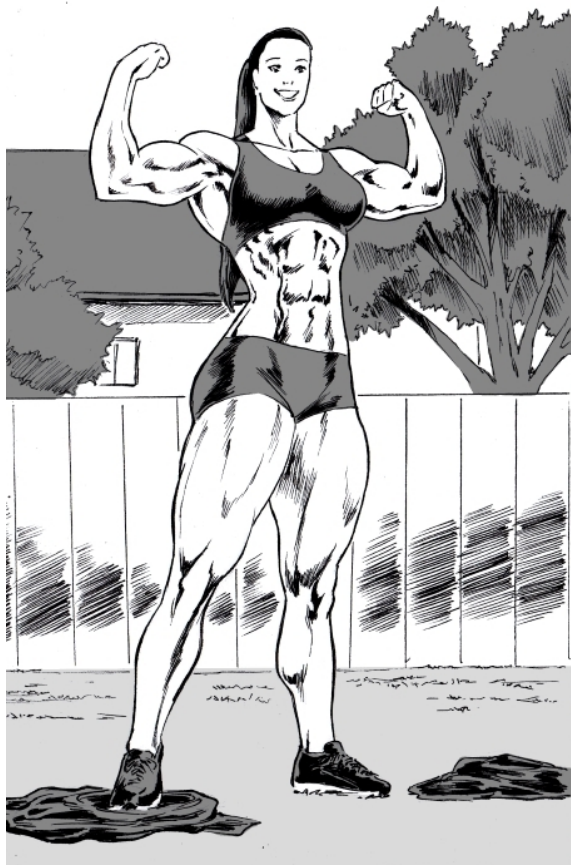
After dressing we headed for the kitchen and ate breakfast. After that Megan told me that she wanted to try carrying me on her shoulders. So she scrunched down and I sat on her broad shoulders. She stood up immediately with no effort and began carrying me all over the house. It felt wonderful! Suddenly the door bell rang and Megan ran for the door. She answered it while I was still on her shoulders. There was a cute girl at the door. She wished Megan a Happy Birthday and then she looked up at me with surprise. I was now very embarrassed and Megan put me down. She smiled at us and introduced me to one of her best friends and fellow gymnast, LuAnn. The girl was cute with dark brown hair and brown eyes. She was not even 5 feet tall and didn't weigh 100 pounds.

She was very fit, being a gymnast, but she was even younger looking than Megan. Megan told me that she called LuAnn yesterday and asked her to come by to meet me. She also told me that she wanted to find out some things and she needed LuAnn for that. We looked at each other and we asked Megan at the same time what she meant.



She said: Well, I know that I am stronger than Allan but I wanted to see if you were too LuAnn. LuAnn's face lit up, but I looked at Megan in disbelief. "What? There is no way she is stronger than me come on. I'm a 28 year old man. OK you are stronger but you have the muscle to beat me." "She doesn't? So, you won't have anything to worry about then! Come on to the backyard." Megan insisted. We both followed Megan and she said: "OK you two sit on the picnic table and you going to begin by arm wrestling, best two out of three wins is that OK with you two?" LuAnn gladly accepted but I was reticent. Megan finally convinced me and we locked our hands. Her grip was strong but I managed to beat her quickly. After all it was normal. LuAnn looked at Megan and giggled. "He is not that strong Meg! Check out the next match!" What was she talking about? We lock hands and Megan said go. I started to push her arm down but she stopped me cold. I applied every bit of strength that I had, but her arm stood still.

What was happening? She started to push my arm back up to the starting position where I was able to stop her.

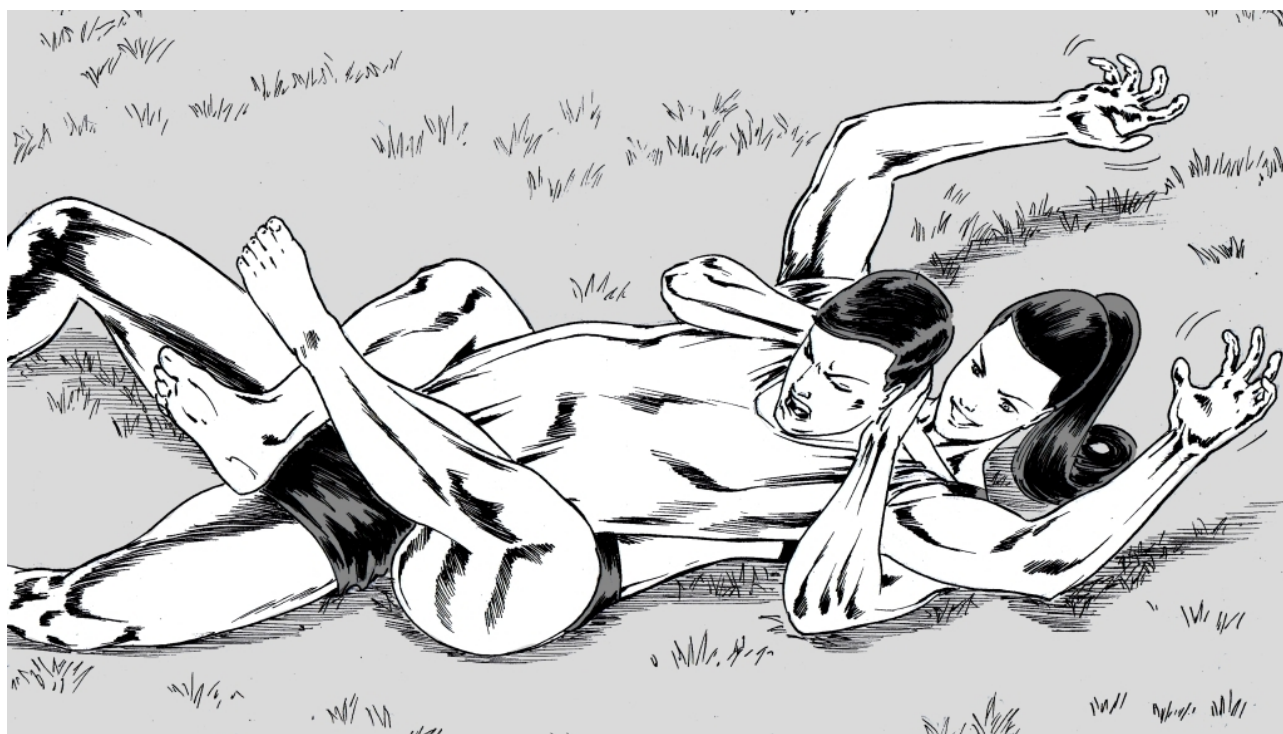


I pushed her down a bit but she brought me up again. Every time I made a little progress she would bring me right back up to neutral. Finally she pushed so hard I couldn't stop her. In seconds she pinned my arm on the table.

I looked at her in shock. How the hell did she do that? What just happened? Megan seemed pleased and LuAnn was ecstatic. She then took off her sweatpants and her shirt. She stood in front of me in a pink sports bra and black spandex shorts. I was surprised by her legs and arms. They weren't as muscular as Megan's but they showed size and greater definition than mine. She flexed her bicep which rose up impressively. She had big arm muscles. Maybe bigger than my own.

She came back to the table for our final match. We started and I couldn't even move her arm. She smiled at me. While I was red from the effort, LuAnn didn't seem to be exerting herself at all. She then told me "You know Allan, don't feel bad but I'm only 4'11" and I weight 95 pounds." It embarrassed me to know her how small she was. I weighed half again as much as she did, but here she was toying with me.

LuAnn looked me straight in the eye and said "You want to see something amazing?" Before I could respond, I felt a pain in my hand as LuAnn increased the pressure. Then she quickly pinned my arm down, still without showing any apparent effort. I was totally shocked and stunned. LuAnn had a huge smile on her face as she looked at Megan and remarked "Did you see that? I creamed him and it wasn't hard at all. Did you see?" Megan told her yes and congratulated her. I also congratulated her after all she beat me fair and square. She told me that she liked me and she felt bad if she embarrassed me.

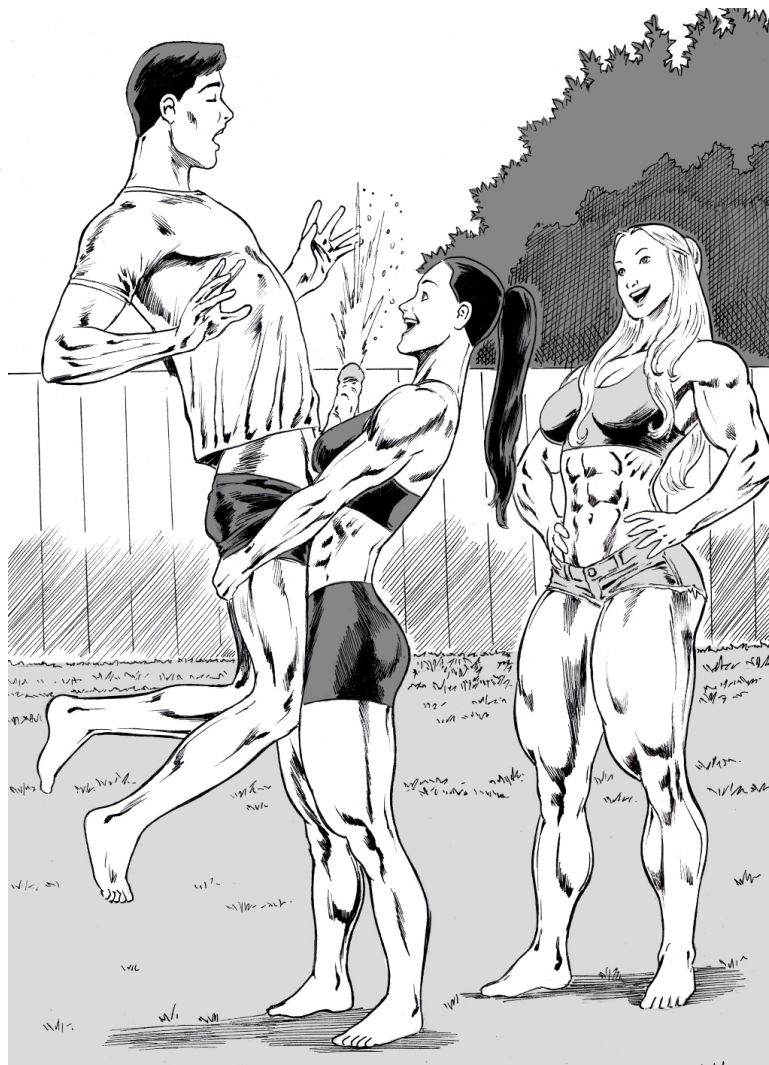


I told her not to worry I was beginning to get used to get my ass handed to me by younger girls. Megan asked us if we were ready to wrestle. I didn't want to, but they both insisted and I agreed to a one fall match. We went on the lawn and Megan gave us the signal. Like a lightning LuAnn came on to me and with a perfectly executed spear threw me on the ground with her landing on top of me.

After a couple of seconds of struggling on the grass, LuAnn maneuvered around and managed to lock me in a full nelson and at the same time lock her legs around my waist. She squeezed with all her might and the pain forced me to submit! That one was the worst of all. In less than a minute this 4'11" and 95 lb. girl made me into a mound of Jell-O. I was completely dominated and conquered. LuAnn released me and I just sat on the lawn, my head between my legs.

Megan told LuAnn that she had to console me since I felt bad. She smiled back at her and came in front of me. I couldn't look her in the eyes. Suddenly she gave me her hand. I shook it in good sportsmanship and she pulled me effortlessly to my feet. She then put her arms around my waist and I felt my feet leave the ground. In an automatic move I placed my arms around her shoulders and my legs around her waist like I did when Megan lifted me like that. LuAnn tightened her grip and began to rock me gently.

The feeling of being lifted by this little Amazon and the fact that she was so much stronger than I was embarrassed me a lot. However, that was nothing compared to what I was starting to feel. As much as I tried, I couldn't fight the hard-on that was growing while she had me in her arms. She giggled and told Megan what she was feeling pressed against her flat stomach. "Megan he does have one very big muscle!" LuAnn chirped. "Look it's come out of his pants!" I had felt the head and more of my cock come out of my shorts, but I had ignored it due to the rest of my predicament. Now I couldn't help but concentrate on the fact that the sensitive head of my penis was rubbing against the smaller, but still prominent six pack of LuAnn. Megan told her that I really liked being lifted by girls and that if she held me long enough and tighter I would come like a fire hose.



LuAnn smiled and said "I want to see this!" She held me as tight as she could and flexed her abs against my ever stiffening penis. Then she pulled me higher so my cock was in rubbing against that tight pink sports bra and her young and firm breasts. As she squeezed her breasts formed a pocket around my cock. I fought mentally not to get excited but I could only postpone the inevitable. The next thing I knew I shot my load right on LuAnn's firm chest and all over her neck. "Damn" she exclaimed "That is more than I have ever seen" I was now totally finished. As I had done with Megan I ended up slumped over LuAnn's shoulder completely spent. She then followed Megan's instructions and began to carry me to my room.

As she lay me down on my bed, LuAnn looked down at her chest and said "Look at the mess you have made. You are going to help me clean this up." She then swiped two fingers across her muscular chest picking up a huge amount of the cum I had recently deposited there. My mind wasn't ready to comprehend what happened next. "My boyfriend says this is good for me, its pure protein. Since you are so weak I think you may need more protein!"

I started to protest as the realization of what she was going to do to me came to light. But she quickly quieted me and said "do you want me to force you to eat it?" I meekly nodded no. "Good. Now open wide." LuAnn then proceed to completely put me in my place as she fed me the cum I had recently discharged.

Her domination of me was now absolute.

She then bent over and kissed my open mouth swirling my cum with her saliva. "Yummy, now don't forget to swallow" I did as I was told and just lay there as she went into the bathroom to clean up the rest, as I wondered what the remaining time in Florida was going to be like.

THE END

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