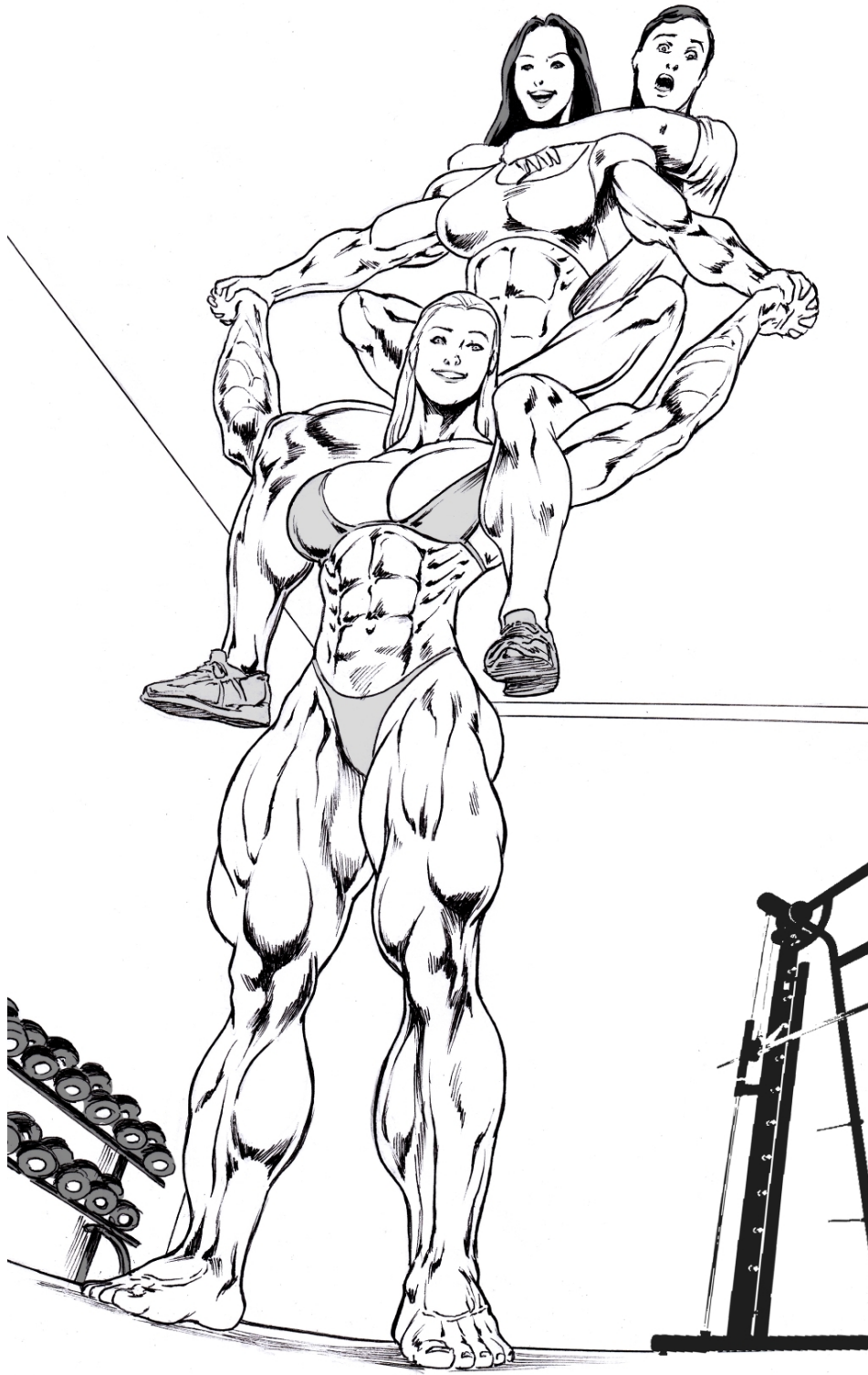


THE TRIP (Part 4)

(a Hud story)

(amysconquest.com)



It had been three months since my parents left to go back home. Megan and I had fallen into a normal pattern. She carried me, lifted me, used me as her built-in weights. She lifted, I stayed stiff, many times quite literally.

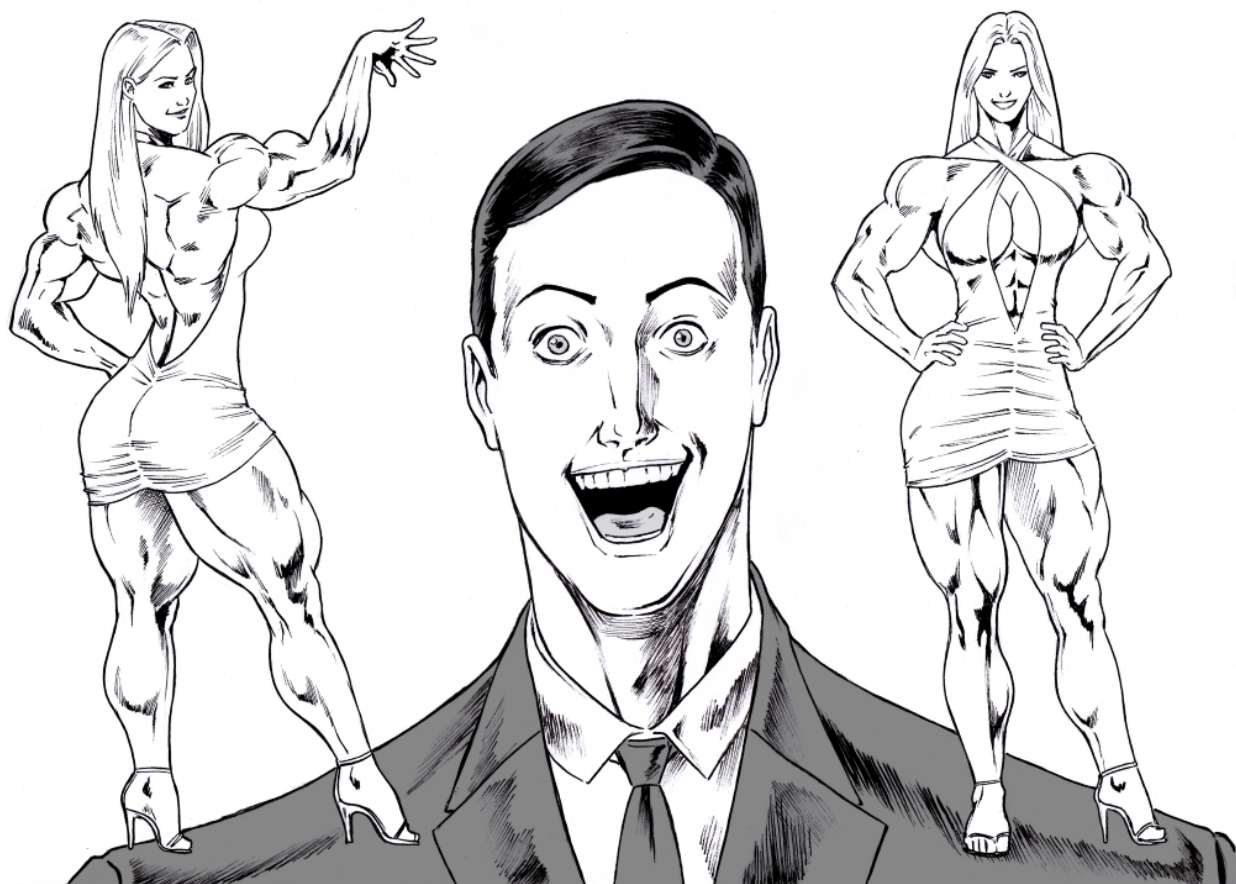
I never got tired of seeing the muscles of my Amazon grow, explode, overpower me, and just plain amaze me.

It had been four months since I had arrived, so I decided to take Megan out to celebrate the start of our relationship. When I told Megan of my plan she was overjoyed. Megan took her hands, put them behind my head and pulled my lips down to her mouth. She kissed me hard, almost drawing the air out of my lungs. Megan then bounded into her room to get ready. This took most of the afternoon.

Around six I began to get ready. I got out my black shirt, jacket and black pants. For this occasion I put on a dark blue tie. I knocked on Megan's door. She didn't open it, but yelled that she would be ready in a few minutes.

I headed to the living room to wait. Megan came out about fifteen minutes later.

She was a vision. Megan had put on a shimmering white dress. It had a halter top which showed off her incredible tanned arms. As she walked in to the room, putting on her earrings, I could see her arm muscles of dance. When she turned around to show off her outfit, I stopped breathing. The back of the dress was bare down to her waist. I couldn't believe how it highlighted her thick sculpted back.



Megan had a pair of white stiletto heels on which accentuated her huge calves. My eyes travelled up her legs to her muscular thighs, which stood out from the bottom of this very short and tight dress. She turned around to see if I approved. My throat went dry as I said to her "You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen." Megan's eyes misted with the comment. I picked up her hand and gave her a slow kiss on the back of her hand.

That was the right move, as she began to blush.

We walked out to the car and got in. I drove. It took about ten minutes until we arrived at the local seafood restaurant, where I had made reservations.

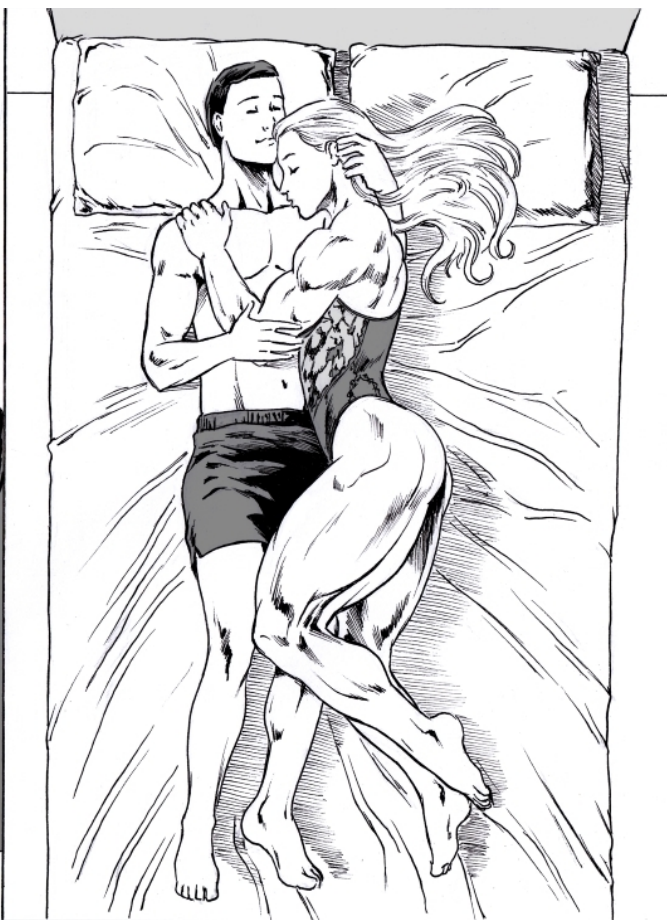
When we got there I rushed out to open the door for my goddess. Megan curtsied in return. I was floating as we walked in to the restaurant. The maitre 'd smiled at her as he directed us to a small booth in the back. We ordered our dinner, Megan had Sea Bass and I had Swordfish.

After we finished, Megan and I went out to the beach and took a late night stroll. Megan held my arm in her hands. I had trouble concentrating on anything except the restrained power emanating from her body.

It started to get cold. Megan began shivering against me. I decided it was time to head back. We got back to the restaurant and went to our car and headed home.

With the dress she was wearing, Megan couldn't carry me into the house. I was satisfied to have stunning beauty on my arm. We walked through the door and went to our respective rooms to change.

Megan came out in a little teddie that she had been saving for a special occasion. Not wanting to do anything to change the extraordinary feeling of this night, I said "Let's just lie together and hold each other." Megan looked up at me and smiled. We climbed into my bed, she pulled me close into her firm chest. There we fell asleep.



The next day Megan turned over jumped on top of me and announced that we were going visiting. I asked where and she replied it was a secret.



We took separate showers mindful of what had happened last time we had showered together.

Megan told me to wear my bathing suit under my clothes, in case we found a pool, or decided to go to a beach. I put my suit on under my shorts and went to her bedroom door.

Megan came out just as I was about to turn the knob. She looked beautiful. Her blonde hair was pulled back from the sides of her head framing her striking neck. The lines of muscles climbed up from her chest forming a beacon to her stunning face. She stood tall with the confidence that strength gave her.

I stood there and took in the aura which emanated from my Amazon queen.

I regained my senses at best I could. Megan's lips were painted a bright red, their fullness invited me closer. I bent down to kiss her. "No you don't" Megan forcefully said, as she gently pushed me back against the wall. "I'm not having you wreck my lips, yet." I tried to rebel, but she easily held me against the wall. I was not going anywhere and we both knew it.

I reluctantly, shrugged my shoulders and said "OK you win." Megan laughed, as we both

knew that there would never be any other outcome. We walked to the front door and went outside.

Megan raced to the car and said it's was her turn to drive. I didn't argue and headed toward the passenger seat.

We headed out in silence. Megan had a mischievous look on her face. My trepidation increased. She wouldn't hurt me, but she would embarrass me and let me be humiliated if the situation was right.

We drove for about fifteen minutes and pulled in to the driveway of an attractive house in a nice neighborhood. It was a large brick colonial.

Megan got out. I hesitated, so she came over and opened my car door. "Come on silly," she giggled. "Time to have some fun." Fun for whom, I wondered.

When we reached the front door Megan rang the doorbell and much to my consternation who should open the door, but LuAnn.

"Hi guys" she cheerfully said. "Come on in." We entered her house and went into the kitchen.

LuAnn made us some lunch while she and Megan did some catching up. I had been taking up so much of her time they hadn't had a seen each other since the first time I met LuAnn.

After eating lunch, we went into the Living Room and turned on the TV. They continued their talk while I rested after the meal.

I started to relax and enjoy myself. After about an hour or so of watching a movie on TV, LuAnn stood up and said she was getting bored. She wanted to show us her graduation present.

Megan rose from the couch, I stood up next to her. LuAnn came over and said, "this way," as she pointed down the hall. I started walking. LuAnn put her hand on my chest, stopping me in my tracks, and said "Hold it right there. I'm not sure you are strong enough to see this." With that she grabbed my ass with her strong hands and forced my legs around her waist.

"There that's better." LuAnn proclaimed, as I meekly wrapped my arms around her muscular back, as I dropped onto her boyish hips.

She was so small, but so powerful. I couldn't help but run my hands up and down her imposing back, feeling the thickness and strength LuAnn possessed. It couldn't be true I thought, as I continued caressing her tremendous muscles, LuAnn's back felt bigger and firmer than the last time she carried me.



As she carried me I couldn't help but get aroused. LuAnn felt the growth of my cock. She looked into my eyes smiled and slowly licked her lips. With that teasing effort, my cock jumped. She gave me a quick kiss, as she pulled me closer, exhibiting her amazing strength.

We walked through the house and into the garage. At the far side of the garage there was a door. LuAnn strode over to the door and said in giggling anticipation "OK are you ready for the surprise?"

Megan laughed at her and said "Come on girl, show us."

With that LuAnn took one hand off my butt. I remained firmly placed with her remaining arm holding me steady, without any apparent effort. She pushed open the door and said "What do you think?"

I turned my head looked in. It was a complete exercise room. There was a universal gym, a treadmill, a rack of free weights, a workout bench, and lots of other exercise equipment.

LuAnn put her hands under my arms and lifted me off of her hips and to the floor. I quickly moved over to Megan.

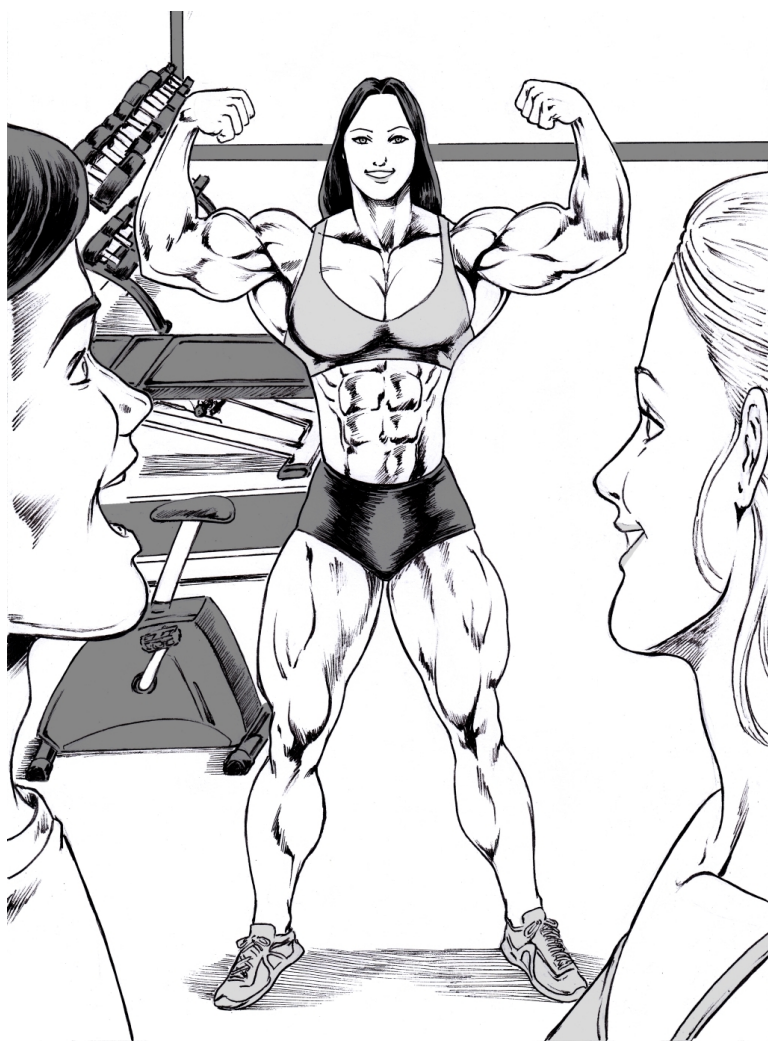
"How did you get this?" Megan asked

LuAnn began to explain "Well... Daddy asked me what I wanted for my graduation present. I told him I had to stay in shape, so I needed a home gym. You know him, he can't say no to anything I ask for. He told me to find out what I needed and he would get it for me. I went down to the local gym and asked around. I found a guy who was into working out and he was a builder."

"He came over, looked at the space, designed the whole thing and even got me all the equipment at a good cost. You know men can be so easy to manipulate, even if they aren't as weak as Allan." she said with a twinkle in her voice.

With that last comment, I slunk back a little.

Then Megan asked, "Why did you want all this stuff? I don't remember you being that psyched about working out, especially with weights like this."



LuAnn replied. "Yeah I know, but I see how big and strong you are. I love the way you look, the confidence you have and the admiration you get because of your body. Also, I loved playing with Allan. It was such a rush to control him. I want to get better and stronger so I can handle a bigger man."

Enthusiastically LuAnn exclaimed "You have to see, it's already successful and I have only been working out for a few weeks." With that comment she pulled her sweatshirt over her head to reveal a noticeably larger and firmer body, in a hot pink bikini bra top.

"Wow! LuAnn you are sure looking better." Megan said in amazement. I was speechless, She looked even more amazing. I couldn't believe the one woman who I knew enjoyed dominating me was bigger and had plans to get even bigger.

"Yeah, I have already gained seven pounds and it's all muscle." LuAnn exclaimed. With that she brought her arms up and shot a double bicep pose at both of us.

They looked remarkable. While her arms were still not the size of Megan's, possessing arms that large on a 4'11" frame made her look incredibly strong and powerful. There was now no doubt that her arms were bigger than mine, as a matter of fact, it looked as if her resting bicep was bigger than my flexed one.

LuAnn said she wanted Megan to help her with something, but first we needed to change into our suits. Megan replied "We have them on under our clothes." LuAnn was pleased and said "Then what are you waiting for?" She immediately began to peel her shorts off slipping them off of her firm butt, revealing a tiny pink bottom to go with the tight top.

I stood transfixed at the extreme muscularity of her ass. The smoothness as it rose out of her massive thighs was a miracle to behold. I had only seen butts that firm and perfect in men's magazines and on my beautiful Megan.

Megan was just as quick to start removing her outer layer of clothing. I hesitated a second, until Megan gave me a reassuring look. I began to disrobe with them.

Once we were in our bathing suits Megan asked, "Now what?" LuAnn gave her a smile as she walked over to the weight rack and pulled off a couple of 30lb. dumbbells. She walked over and handed them to Megan. "These are still a little heavy for me to use as a warm up, but they should be good for you." She said to my muscle goddess.

LuAnn then went back to the rack and picked up a couple of 15lb. dumbbells and headed over to me. "I hope these aren't too heavy for you." She said, her voice dripping with sarcasm. I wasn't sure if I could handle the weights the way the girls would and I was really afraid of being totally embarrassed.

LuAnn went back to the weights and picked a pair of 25lb. ones for herself. Megan asked what LuAnn wanted us to do. She answered that she wanted us to get pumped up. LuAnn said "I want to chart my progress, but I can't without someone helping me measure how big I am."

"Before doing it, I want to be as big as is possible." LuAnn stated as she curled the weights a few times.

Megan laughed and said "Why I am doing this?" "I want you to be as impressive as is possible. I want to try and climb the mountains of your stunning muscles. You are my goal, so I need to see how far away I am from you." LuAnn responded.

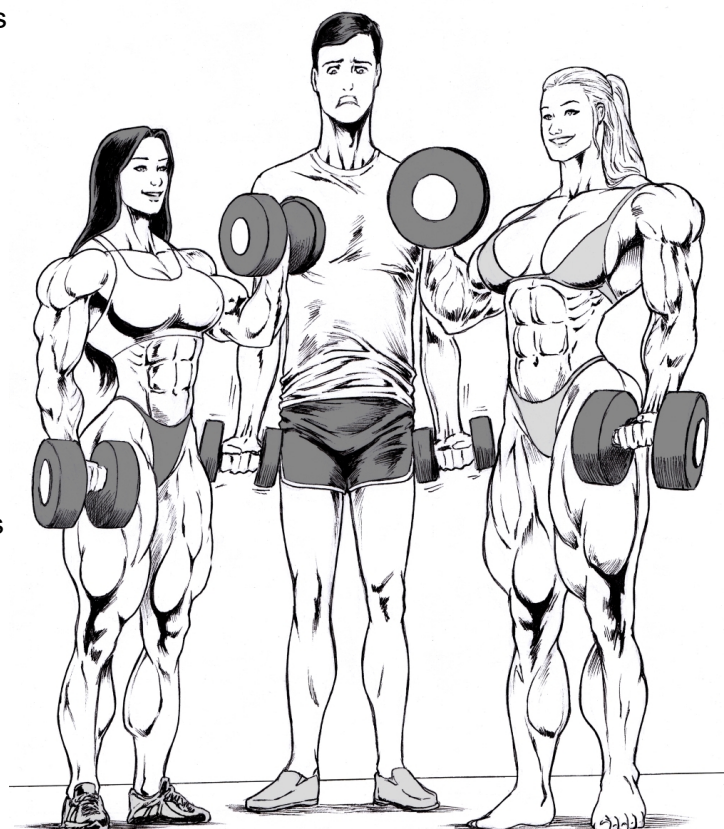
Megan grinned at her and said "OK, I'm game."

I wanted to object, but I knew it would be useless. I also was afraid of bringing more attention to myself. I hoped they would concentrate on each other and leave me to my feeble self.

Megan began curling the weight like it was nothing. I marvelled at view this brought me every time Megan eased the weight up. Each arm pulsed with power. As the weight came right up to her thick chest I would look at the mountainous peaks that her biceps presented.

LuAnn followed slowly bringing the weight up under her chin. Her power was no less astounding. I waited until they had done few curls before I started. I brought the weight up, but not with the ease that the girls were.

Soon my arms tired. The girls showed no signs of slowing down. Megan looked over and sensed my discomfort. She said to LuAnn, "OK now lets try something new." With that she started pressing the weights over her head. LuAnn followed suit. I stretched a bit and then pushed the weights up over my head. This was much easier and I was able to keep up with them.



We continued for another 15 minutes with trying different uses for the weights.

LuAnn put finally her weights down and said to me, "Climb on." She turned her back to me inviting me to hop on her small hips. I walked over reluctantly. LuAnn looked at me impatiently. "Come on, before I come over there and get you." She said to me in a demanding voice.

I walked over put my hands on her shoulders. I couldn't believe the firmness and thickness of her shoulders. Years of athletics had given her a strong base which she was now taking to a new level. They were definitely bigger than before and put mine to shame.

LuAnn didn't even flinch or move as I jumped up on her boyish hips. LuAnn jostled me to get me comfortably situated. She began doing calf raises as if I weren't even on her back. Quickly up and down she went. I couldn't believe how easily LuAnn was handling my weight. I knew Megan was strong, but LuAnn was matching my experience with Megan's muscles.

LuAnn began to jog in place with me still on her back. I began to get aroused again. She looked back and said "Nice stiffy, but keep under control. There will be plenty of play time later. This is exercise time." Soon she stopped moving and I was able to regain some composure.

Megan then said, "my turn." I began to try and get down off the miniature muscle woman. LuAnn tightened her grip on my legs. "Where do you think you are going?" she asked. "I was going to go over to Megan" I replied. LuAnn laughed and said "do you think your weight is going to do anything for her?"

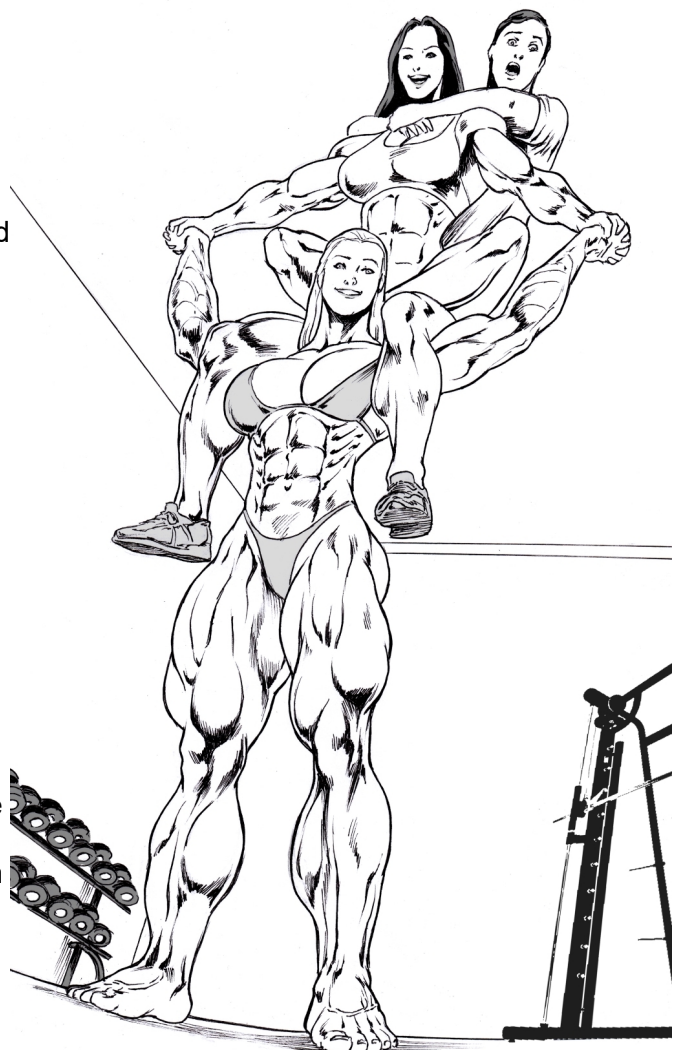
With that LuAnn walked us over to Megan. Megan bent her knees, LuAnn told me to keep my legs up. At that point she put her arms on Megan's shoulders. Megan reached down grabbed LuAnn's butt and picked both of us up.

"Just like old times." LuAnn laughed. "What do you mean?" I asked incredulously. "Megan used to carry two of us all the time in gymnastics. None of us were big enough alone, so we had to double up." Was LuAnn's instructive answer.

Megan laughed and said "Yeah. It was always fun. One time I had three of them on my back." With that she began doing calf raises. Then Megan moved on to dips. I gripped LuAnn's neck tighter as we began going up and down. My heart was racing as I experienced the electricity of Megan's might as it pulsed through LuAnn's body.

I felt LuAnn's breathing change as she too was affected by this display of pure power.

Too soon Megan announced that she was done with that exercise. She told us to get off for a minute. I really didn't have much control, LuAnn jumped down and held me tight. I bounced up off of her slim hips for a second and when I came back down LuAnn didn't move. She absorbed my weight like I was nothing.





Megan went over to the bench and leaned over. Hop on she told us. LuAnn let me down and bounded over.

"Oh I had forgotten about these" she said with glee. "Come on Allan join me" LuAnn said as she waved me over. When I got there LuAnn jumped up and onto Megan's back. Megan barely budged as over 100lbs crashed onto her. Megan then said to me "Come on I can't start until you get up too." I put my hands on her firm butt and leapt up behind LuAnn. I grabbed LuAnn's waist and pulled myself forward.

"These are donkey calf raises" Megan informed me as she began lifting her heels off the ground. With ease she took us up and down until I started to get dizzy, my now firm cock poking LuAnn in the back. The feeling of Megan's strong back muscles on my legs and butt was almost too much for me to bear.

LuAnn finally complained "I'm cooling down Megs, it's time for you to let us down." Megan giggled and proceeded to put her feet back down on the ground. LuAnn almost pushed me off in her rush to get back over to her weights. "I need to do a couple quick ones before you measure me." LuAnn quickly ripped off about 10 curls with the 25lb dumbbells. By the time she finished the last one you could see the veins rising out of her substantial arms.

LuAnn bounced over to a small table and picked up a tape measure, a pen, and a few sheets of paper. "I had this ready just in case" she said to us. I looked at the sheet and it was a list of all the major areas of the body. Across the top it had spots for dates.

LuAnn wrote my name across the top of one of the pieces of paper. "I was going to go first" she exclaimed, "but I changed my mind. We should go smallest to biggest and Allan since you have the smallest muscles I think you should go first." LuAnn said definitively.

I stammered "There is no way. I don't want to get measured like this." LuAnn looked up at me with her big brown eyes and said, "What are you afraid of? Being shown up by a girl who is over half a foot shorter and ten years younger."

She knew that was exactly the case, but I wasn't able to admit it. "No" I shot back, "It's that I don't like being treated like a piece of meat." Even Megan laughed at the absurdity of my feeble comeback.

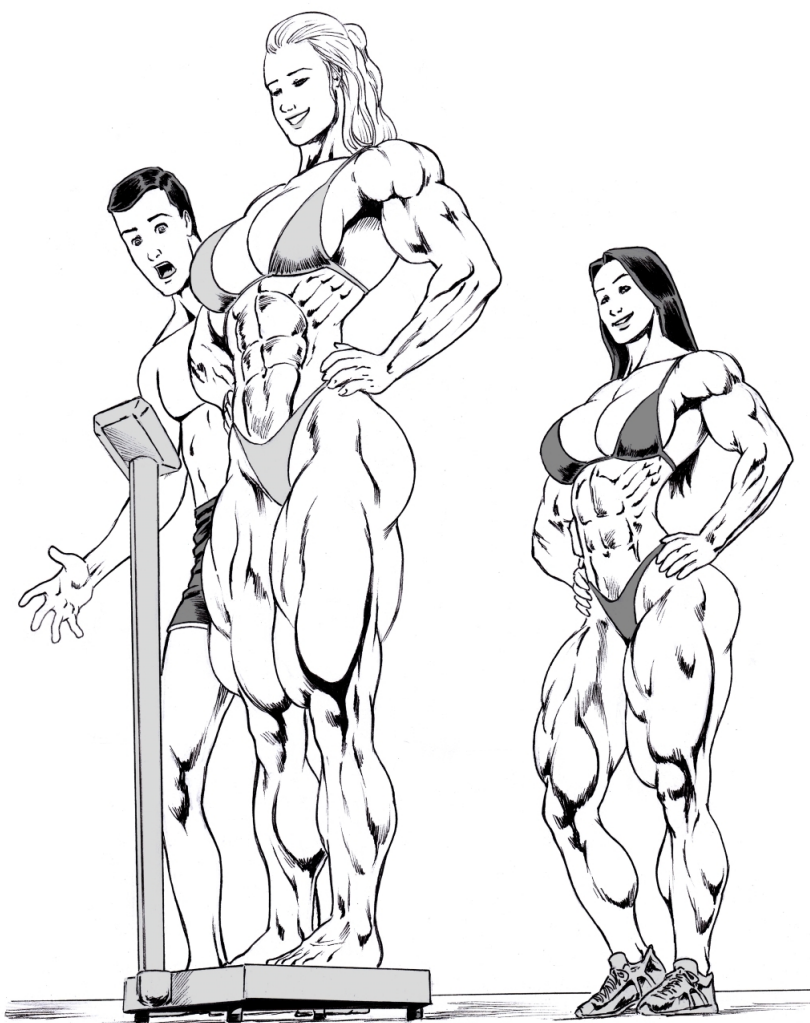
"Come on Allan" Megan finally said. "LuAnn knows almost as much about you as I do and you know you can't keep any secrets from me." After a minute Megan proclaimed "I have an answer. LuAnn, you have to promise not to tell anyone about anything that happens today."

"Alright" LuAnn said in a disappointed tone. "It will be our secret."

I knew I had gotten the best deal I could get, so I quietly acquiesced and headed over to the indomitable LuAnn.

"Take your shirt off," she instructed. Reluctantly I started pulling the shirt up over my head. While both of them had seen me like this before. The thoughts of what was to come left me disheartened.

"Oh, I almost forgot. Here let's do this first." LuAnn said as she pointed in the corner. I hadn't noticed it before, but there was a scale. "Let's begin by weighing ourselves." LuAnn instructed as she got on the scale. It settled at 102lbs. "Yup just like yesterday. Now it's your turn Allan." The mighty little one told me. I stepped up. It showed 135 lbs. "What!" I said, "I weighed 140 when I came down here." I exclaimed with conviction. Megan started to explain that with all the walking we were doing, combined with the healthier food we were eating, that I had probably lost a few pounds of fat. It all made sense, but it didn't make it any better. LuAnn had gained 7 lbs at the same time I had lost 5lbs. the only thing I had going for me when she challenged me was my weight and we had moved 12 lbs. Closer.



Next Megan walked towards the scale. For some reason I had never thought about how much she weighed. Megan had such an incredible body that I never went any further. She stepped on the scale and looked down. "One forty-five" Megan proclaimed. I rushed over to check the number. I must have gone pale. "What's wrong honey?" Megan asked as she reached out to support me. LuAnn burst out in laughter. "Haha, he didn't know you were bigger than he was." "Is that true Allan?" Megan asked. I was in shock. I was the man, I was four inches taller, I was ten years older. How could this be?

"I hadn't thought about it." I managed to mumble. "Hey honey don't worry, we'll get you bigger." Megan consoled me. I was crushed. I was inferior in every way.

We moved away from the scale back into the middle of the room. LuAnn grabbed the tape and walked to me.

She reached up and put the tape measure around my arm. LuAnn told us she wanted to do the biceps both flexed and relaxed. She explained that she had seen this on a web site and that it sounded like a good idea. With that she placed the tape around my arm and pulled. "Oww" I said "that's too tight." I complained.

Megan chimed in "Come on LuAnn, you know that's not how to do that." LuAnn giggled and said "Yeah I know, I was just having fun with the skinny boy." With that comment she poked me in the ribs. That hurt too, but I quietly winced and stood there taking what she was giving.

"OK back to business" LuAnn said. The tape loosened around my arm. Then she brought it back so it was firm, but not digging into my small muscles. "Ten and a half inches" she said. Megan wrote it down. Then LuAnn did the other arm. "Yup", the same she spouted. "OK Allan, now I need you to make as big a muscle as you can." LuAnn was almost laughing at me as she made the request. Determined to salvage some pride, I pumped my arm up and down quickly three times.

"You ready yet, big boy?" LuAnn teased with a smile.

"OK" I said through gritted teeth as I brought my arm up and tensed it as best as I could. LuAnn pulled the tape around my arm. "Eleven inches. Not bad for such a weak arm." LuAnn declared.

Then she moved down to my forearm. "Clench your fist" LuAnn commanded. I did as I was told. "Nine and a half." LuAnn said to Megan.

LuAnn went to my chest. Before she put the tape around my boney chest, she gave each of my nipples a pinch. "Maybe if I get these excited, you won't seem so small." She whispered in my ear. I turned pink at the comment. Megan couldn't see what she had done and the remark was made in such a small voice that she probably didn't hear it either.

First LuAnn measured my chest at rest. "Thirty three inches." LuAnn said as she smirked. I wondered why she was making faces as she measured me. "Now make your chest as big and strong as you can." LuAnn said in a slightly condescending tone. I puffed out as best as I could. "Thirty four inches" LuAnn declared. One more inch. Dismal, I thought.

She moved on to my thighs. I made as much of a muscle as I could. "Seventeen and a half inches" LuAnn shouted. I wished she would learn to talk quietly. She moved down to my calves. "Twelve and a half inches" she finally announced to Megan.

I won't go into the other measurements at this time. Needless to say none of them were any more impressive.

While I was putting my shirt back on, LuAnn picked up the weights and ripped off another 10 or 12 curls. The earlier work had primed her arms. By the time she finished with her set, the tiny girl's arms looked absolutely massive, especially in comparison to my sticks.

LuAnn handed me the next sheet of paper I wrote her name on it. It was Megan's turn to measure. I was glad. After looking at the vascular display in front of me, if I had been the one measuring LuAnn, I wasn't sure if I could have kept me hands from shaking.

LuAnn stood up proud and ready. She left her arms by her sides. Megan put the tape around her bicep and tightened the tape. I looked on in shock her tape stopped at eleven and a quarter inches.

Her relaxed arm was, as I feared, was now larger than my flexed one. Megan then asked her to show her what she had.



LuAnn pumped up and down about ten times, then she said "I'm ready." Slowly she brought her arm up. The peaks were outstanding. I found, In spite of myself, that I was aroused and in awe of this bundle of muscle.

Megan wrapped the tape round the highest peak and whistled. "Thirteen inches." My jaw dropped This girl, so small that she didn't even come up to my chin, had arms that dwarfed mine.

LuAnn pumped her arms a few more times just to show off. Megan moved down to her forearms. LuAnn bent her elbow and clenched her fist. Megan put the tape around her arm. The tape enhanced the veins on her arm. "Ten and a half inches." Megan announced. Again LuAnn was bigger, this time by an inch. I was torn between fear and lust. This girl was a miniature version of my Goddess.

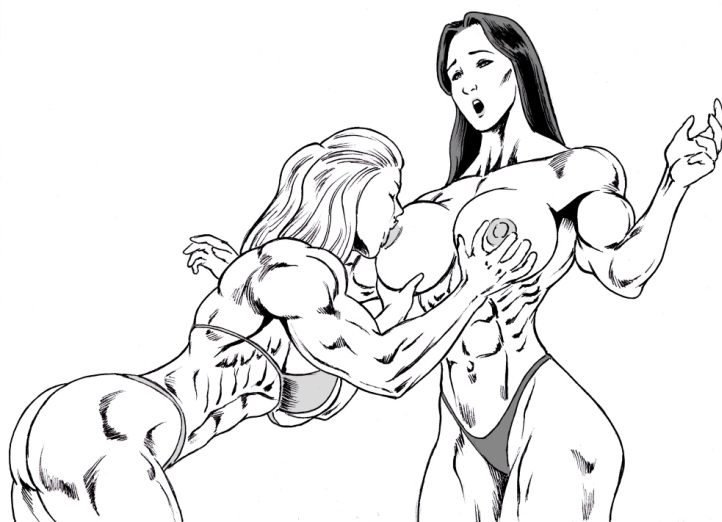
Then Megan moved to her chest. LuAnn gave me a smirk as she lifted her bikini top. Her magnificent breasts popped into view. Megan's chest was pure muscle and didn't need a bra, but her breasts were very small, an A cup at most. LuAnn had been able to retain a very large B or a small C cup on her small body. Her chest was amazing.

Megan thought she would get cute, so she returned the same favor to LuAnn that LuAnn had given me. Megan pulled on LuAnn's huge nipples with her strong fingers. I don't think Megan was ready for what happened. LuAnn's nipples grew larger than either of us could believe. It looked like LuAnn's nipples stood out as far as Megan's breasts.

Megan was stunned. I thought they would have known about each other, but I guess they had never gotten around to this. Megan looked mesmerized by the size of LuAnn's nipples. She inexorably moved her mouth towards LuAnn's right nipple. She sucked it into her mouth. Then she pulled it as she moved her head back. Then Megan moved to her right and took the other nipple into her mouth and completed the same action. Afterwards Megan leaned back and admired her work. LuAnn's nipples were standing out full, deep, and puffed out to a size that I had not believed possible.

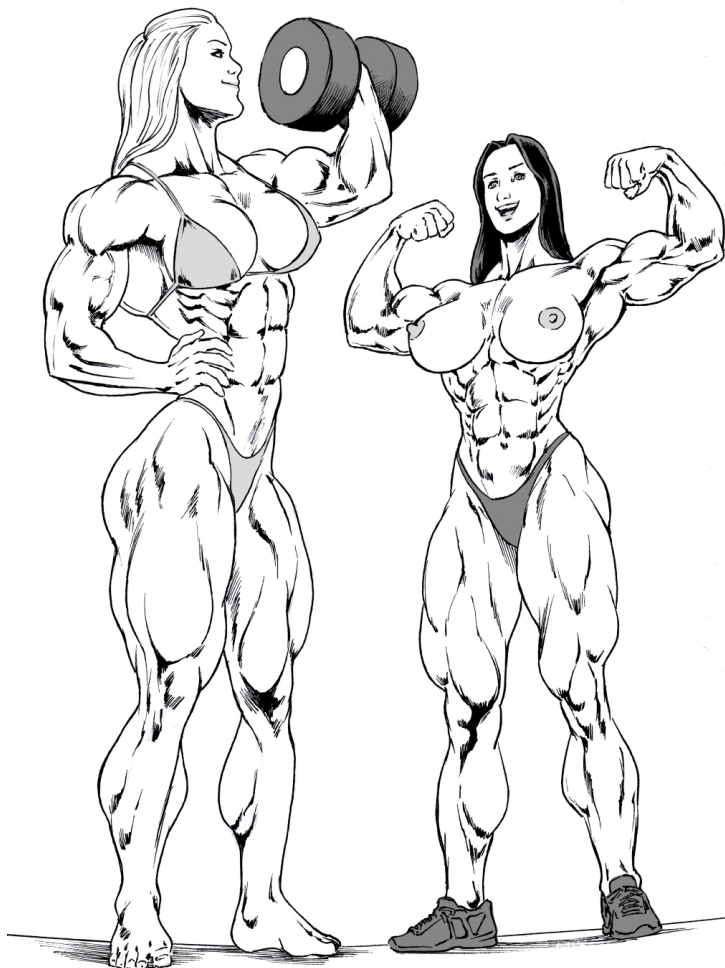
"Now I think you are ready" Megan proclaimed. LuAnn with her eyes half closed could only nod her head in agreement. Megan wrapped her arms around LuAnn, generating a small gasp. She pulled the tape back around to the front. Thirty-six inches, and "I pulled tight to compensate for those huge nipples" Megan said as she laughed.

Megan quickly moved down to LuAnn's waist. With a clear six pack touching the tape I was glad it wasn't me. A tiny twenty-one inches was the result.



By the time Megan moved down to LuAnn's thighs I was resigned to the fact that these women would always be superior. LuAnn bent a little and tightened her calves. Nineteen inches, again I was smaller by over an inch.

I was beginning to take a perverse pleasure in being so totally outclassed. Megan ended up with LuAnn's calves and they came in a nice thirteen and a half. Which didn't surprise me. My skinny twelve and a half didn't have a chance.



LuAnn was so proud to have shown such huge muscles compared to me, that when Megan put the tape down, LuAnn picked her up in a bear hug and said, "Girl I'm coming after you. I've already left your manly boyfriend in the dust. Now I will set my sights on the queen." LuAnn put her back down backed up and shot her biggest bicep pose.

Megan laughed at this, walked over to the weight rack and picked up the thirty-five pound weights this time. She then said "bring it on little one, I think you have some growing to do."

With that she started doing curls with those heavier weights, as she did, Megan walked over to LuAnn and did a few repetitions right in her face. Rather than be intimidated as I would have been, LuAnn's eyes lit up as she drunk in the pure power emanating from Megan's tremendous arms.

Now it was time for the show.

Megan strode towards LuAnn with the confidence that a muscular body gives someone. She placed her arms to her sides and said "Ready any time you are."

With that LuAnn placed the tape around Megan's bicep. "Twelve inches." LuAnn exclaimed. Her relaxed arm was an inch bigger than mine was flexed. LuAnn dropped the tape with a grin.

Megan raised her arms up and pumped them several times quickly. Then she brought the right arm up and very deliberately moved her fist to her bicep. I had to sit for this. I watched as first one peak, then another grew out of her skin. LuAnn reached out, and I swear her hands were shaking. fifteen inches was the result. My cock stiffened with that announcement. Megan's pumped arms were a full four inches bigger than mine. I reached over for a water bottle that I noticed laying on the floor, it was warm, but it was liquid, so I was happy.

LuAnn could barely get out her thoughts. "Meg, your arms are huge. My god." LuAnn reached out and stroked the peak of each bicep as Megan flexed for her. I wasn't sure how much more I could take of this.

Megan broke the spell by asking is that all you want to see. LuAnn regained her composure. I stayed glued to the floor. LuAnn wrapped the tape around Megan's forearm. twelve inches. "Damn." I reflexively said to no one in particular.

LuAnn didn't even bother with Megan's normal chest, as we were both so stunned by her size. When she pumped her chest to its max, LuAnn put her arms around Megan's chest and called to me for help. She couldn't get all the way around the massive chest of my girl.



Forty one inches was the final result. LuAnn was now breathing slowly. What a woman, I kept thinking. LuAnn was going to skip her waist, but I wanted to know. Without much fanfare, LuAnn put the tape to Megan's waist. She had a tough time getting it flat, as the ripples of Megan's abs kept the tape shifting. A small 23 inches is what it came out to be.

Now LuAnn moved down to Megan's thighs. As Megan tensed her thighs I looked and the thick sheet of muscle that rose above her knee was enough to make a grown man cry. It looked like you could land an airplane on her quads. The tape finally ended up at twenty-four and a half inches. Oh my god. A full seven inches bigger than my legs. No wonder she carried me like a little child. Even the muscular LuAnn's legs were dwarfed by Megan's huge thighs.

It was almost anticlimactic when LuAnn finished with Megan's calves. They were fifteen inches. Monstrous by any stretch of the imagination, but normal in Megan's world. LuAnn was so overcome with the strength of Megan's legs she got on her knees and hugged her right leg. Both of them would have been too big for one person. I was overcome with lust as I

crawled over and brought my arms around her other leg.

Soon Megan said that her legs were falling asleep. LuAnn and I stood up sheepishly and looked around.

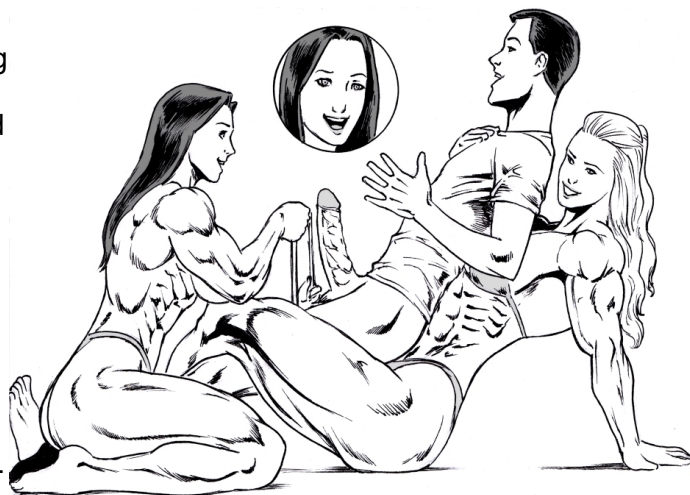
Now that we had finished with the humiliation of proving how much smaller my muscles were compared to both of these amazons, LuAnn whispered in Megan's ear. I saw her nod, a small smile broke on her lips. Megan walked over to me and said, "LuAnn thought I should comfort you after all you have been through." With that she placed her hands under my butt and lifted me towards her. Instinctively I wrapped my inadequate legs around her tiny waist. I finally felt safe and secure.

Megan hugged me and kissed my neck. After all the pain I felt comfort being in her massive arms.

Within a minute or two I forgot everything that had happened and my libido took over. With no shame, my cock started climbing out of my shorts and up Megan's abs towards her impressive pecs. Megan squeezed me a little tighter. I began to moan with pleasure.

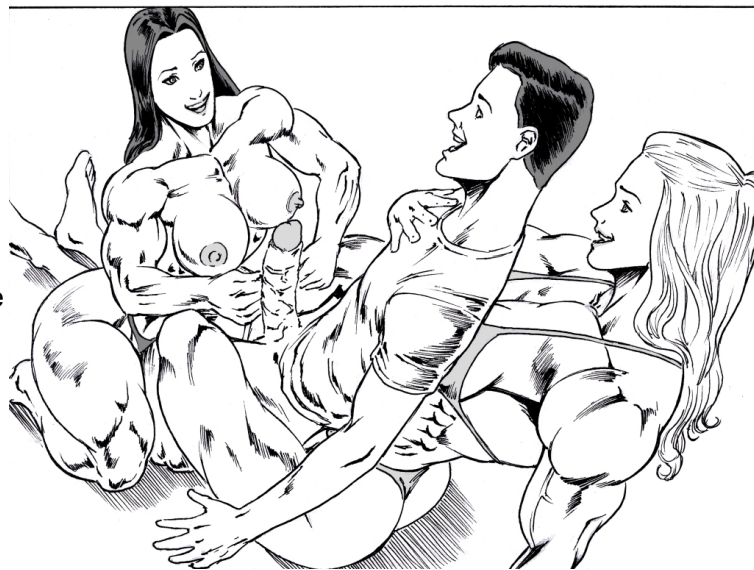
Megan leaned her head past mine and told LuAnn, "I think he's ready." I didn't think much of the comment, believing that Megan thought I was about to shoot. I was in for another surprise.

With that comment, she placed me on a mat and pulled my shorts down exposing the rest of my rigid member. Megan put her small hand as best she could around my cock and pumped it slowly. LuAnn came over sat down next to me and said, "Damn what a muscle he had hidden. You should force him to walk around naked, so other women can see what he is really good for."



"OK now it's time to measure." LuAnn stated. I was immediately confused. "I thought we were done." I asked the girls. Megan went behind me and pulled my back against her strong chest. "It's OK" she said to me in a reassuring voice. "This is all good for you."

LuAnn then placed the beginning of the tape against the base of my cock. She gradually unrolled it up the shaft. Stopping every few inches. "God!" She exclaimed. "This is seven inches" as she paused. "Jimmy had to strain to get this big." LuAnn told Megan. She continued up my cock, rolling the tape over the purple head. Finally LuAnn reached the top. She got closer, gasped in disbelief and almost shouted "Ten and a half inches. Shit! Megs I hope you are plenty wet when you finally take this one on. My god, he is huge." Her voice filled with admiration.



LuAnn released the tape and said "OK one more measurement then we are done." First she pumped my cock a few times. "Need to keep him properly filled" she remarked in a suddenly sexy voice. My hard cock responded to her actions and expanded until it was throbbing of its own accord. LuAnn then wrapped the tape around the middle and said "Whoa, six and a three quarters inches. Haha! he is going to split you in half."

"Why? How big is Jimmy?" asked Megan. LuAnn responded "Oh I think he topped out at 5 inches. That means little Allan here is a little more than a third bigger if I remember my math."

"Don't you remember? He has what the girls call in the locker room a porn cock. He could be in dirty movies with this monster." LuAnn asked

LuAnn's eyelids got heavy as she put the tape down and resumed stroking my cock, with both hands this time. She had a touch that belied her age. Her hands were both firm and soft. I couldn't help myself as I began panting every time she completed a down stroke. LuAnn would pause and stretch the skin of my cock tightly, causing the already huge head to expand even more.

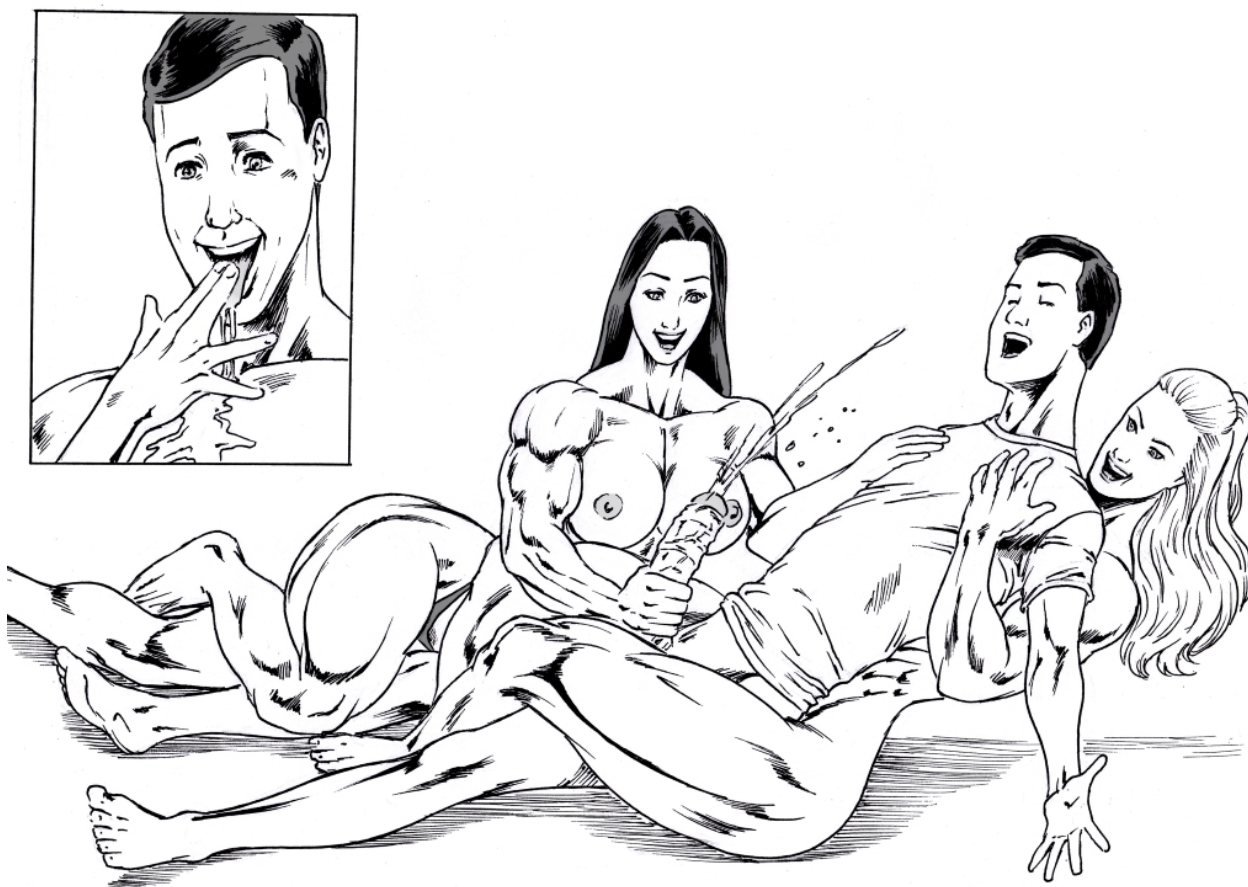
I was reaching my breaking point. If LuAnn continued much longer I was going to burst. she looked over to Megan and asked, "Do you mind if I finish him off?" Megan replied "Of course not just be careful, he has been shooting some huge loads lately. You would think with the number of times he gets off they would start to get smaller, but that isn't the case. I think I have been working one muscle which has responded."

"That's OK " LuAnn responded with an evil grin, "it's coming your way anyhow". With that she picked up her pace, no longer leisurely, LuAnn was now stroking at a blinding rate. Soon my breathing got shorter, I had trouble focusing on anything.

The familiar events began to happen. My back lifted off of Megan, my balls began to contract. The head of my cock looked like it was going burst through the thin skin.

The first jet flew out of the tip of my cock. Soon others followed. My chest and face were getting coated. One huge burst went over me and landed on Megan's neck.

Eventually my cock began to slow down. A few more small spurts landed on my stomach. LuAnn gently placed my cock down on my stomach and then in what should have been an expected action she swiped her fingers across my chest and said "Open wide." I could feel Megan tense as she was about to see the kinky side of LuAnn, dominate my submissive side.



I docilely opened my mouth and put my tongue out as LuAnn ran her fingers over my tongue depositing my recent discharge. Then she told me to suck on her fingers. I did as she wished. LuAnn pulled her clean fingers out of my mouth and went back one more time. She said as she cleaned up my chest, "You have deposited such a huge load this time, I don't think once was enough." With that she pushed her fingers back in my mouth. Dutifully and without being told this time, I sucked her fingers clean.

"What a good boy" she said to me. With that she picked up another glob of my cum. This time she put it in her own mouth and then leaned down and pushed her lips against mine. I felt her tongue break through my lips. The remaining cum from her mouth mingled with what I had in mine. LuAnn broke off our kiss. I swallowed as Megan panted "Damn the two of you are hot."

LuAnn then threw me a towel, I wiped my cum off of Megan and finished cleaning myself off. We got dressed. Megan went over, picked LuAnn up in her arms, gave her a passionate kiss and said "Thanks honey that was unbelievable."

We walked out of the garage got in the car. Megan drove again, I don't think I could have at that point. We got home, Megan came over as I got out of the car she picked me up put me on her hip and we waked into the house.



Megan brought me to the bathroom, undressed me and put in me in the shower. After I got out, she dried me off and gave me a one of her unbelievable hugs. I immediately hardened. Megan said "You deserve a present after a day like today." With that she got on her knees and began sucking on my throbbing cock. As with before she easily took the first eight inches down her throat and began sliding her tongue back and forth. She pulled back up took a couple of breaths, "Mmm that tastes so good." Megan said.

She went back to my throbbing cock ran her tongue up and down the outside of my huge erection, wetting it for the next assault. Soon she came back up, smiled at me and plunged her lips over the head and without a pause slithered down the entire length.

Too easily Megan bottomed out, her lips touching the hairs of my stomach. Megan rubbed her lips up and down the last inch while swallowing. The combined pressure was too much and I had my third orgasm of the day. I don't think Megan even tasted any of this as I shot while she had all of me down her throat.

Soon I was completely spent. Megan picked me up over her shoulder carried me into my bedroom. After she lay me down, I looked up and smiled. "Is every day going to be like this?" I asked quizzically. "I sure hope so" was her laughing response.

I wasn't sure if I agreed, but I could only look up at my muscle goddess and agree.

"Good night honey" Megan said as she kissed my forehead. I said good night back to her and quickly feel into a deep sleep.

THE END
(Part 5 – Coming Soon)

Copyright 2020 Amy's Conquest (amysconquest.com)