

# WEB CAM MUSCLE

PT. 1

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There was a distinct hum over the microphone as the camera pointed out into the room. The slightly grainy texture of the video lent a feeling of watching someone's dungeon, as the area was bare of pretty much anything except a chair and some meager candles.

Suddenly two figures dragged a body into the room and flopped him into the awaiting chair. He appeared unconscious, and the two dark shapes in the room bound him foot and wrist to the furniture. Once he was secure they exited the room, candlelight flickering against the walls.

Less than a minute passed and the figure stirred to life, shaking the cobwebs from his head and muttering. Within moments he was fully awake and aware that he was bound tightly to the chair.

"What the...someone?! Anyone...are you there?! I need help!" He called into the dark room but nobody answered his pleas.

"Please! Someone please help! Wait...who are you??" He stopped in the middle of his yelling as there could be heard the clomp of heels on the wood floor.

Now the fun was just about to start. The man mumbled incoherently, as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Stealthily, an enormous muscular thigh peeled into view of the camera almost blocking the entire view. The owner of the thigh pumped their legs muscles sexily, the thigh solidifying and changing shape, rippled muscle underneath taught skin flexing powerfully below the surface. Anyone viewing was instantly aroused, and knew that the night was about to turn interesting.



Soon, the thigh gave way to set of cannonball glutes, split by the tiniest of thongs. Now the view of the man in the chair was completely blocked by a round and firm ass, of which the owner demonstrated their prowess by flexing independantly each sitrated glute muscle, bouncing to an invisible beat. Each glute muscle was then flexed hard, turning the smooth firm ass into a dense pattern of rippling muscle. The adductor muscles in the inner thighs flexed, ballooning outwards creating a solid channel of muscle that covered the entrance to her pussy. One could almost imagine any poor soul attempting entry to be ground to a paste by the mere flexing of her legs.

Meanwhile, the man in the chair babbled, pleading not to be hurt or killed, apparently afraid for his very life. The thick muscular legs strode forward allowing the viewer to see the vast curvature of the amazon's back muscle and impressive lats that bulged from her side, barely hidden by a stretched and worn tanktop.



Pulling her hair casually out of the way, the woman placed her hands on her hips and spread her gorgeous lats, back muscles flexing and bugling with a life of their own. Her amazing back spread so far and hard that it went outside of the viewing area of the camera. The man in chair could be heard whimpering and begging.

Turning to face the camera, the woman presented her back to the man, but gave the viewer an eyeful of her armor plated stomach, rippling downwards into hard creases of muscle that formed a distinct "v" in her crotch. An ample bosom rode atop solid veiny pecs as she expertly pulsed her chest muscles causing each breast to temptingly bounce for the camera, hard nipples poking into the thin cotton tank.

She bent down slightly, bring her pefect face into view. Smiling, she whipped her dark hair about her broad and hard shoulders, and to demonstrate ther size and firmness, brought up her fantastic arm flexing her bicep mightly. She blew softly outwards, air pushing past her soft pink lips as the crown of her bicep muscle flexed fully, covering the the view of the head of the man who sit helpless behind her.



She then looked forward, smiling, and winked for the camera as she brought her glorious upper body into a most muscular pose. Muscle leapt out from every edge and soft tearing sounds were heard as she split the back of her tank top, hard female muscle shredding the thin material causing the tank to hang loose and then fall into tatters as she completed her mighty flex for the camera. Thick traps bulged into her neck as powerful pecs pushed outwards making a channel of muscular cleavage several inches deep.

She oozed power and raw sexuality, and was about to unleash this upon an unsuspecting male victim.

"Please...please...I don't want to die." The man whimpered at the ambivalent female, who strode up to him sensously flexing her muscles as she did so.

"Shhhh...there, there. If you do as I say you MAY survive this encounter. However, I wouldn't hold out much hope. Very few men can resist for long..."

She punctuated her statement with a sharp flex of her arms and then stood behind the man in the chair, playing with his hair.



She teased him for a few seconds before wrapping her python like arm around his neck. Coils of rippling muscle squirmed around his head, the dense crown of her bicep distorting his face and mouth.

"Go ahead, lick my arm...feel it's hardness, it's strength. Feel how easily it

would be to flatten your head like a grape." She hissed this into the man's ear as he kissed and licked the hard bicep being shoved into his face. She twisted her arm causing the gigantic muscle to recede and expand, it glistened in the dim light of the room as the hapless male slurped and sucked the veiny mound that could easily crush him flat.

Reaching downwards she stroked her hands across his chest and belly, and finding his shorts, took a firm grip and showing off but a small portion of her vast strength, ripped his open, freeing a raging hard-on that sprouted despite his fear.



"Well, it looks as if someone is enjoying themselves after all." She cooed softly. Taking her large hands, she gripped the man's hard-on, expertly stroking his dick. He moaned slightly, amazed at the grip. She pumped him for several seconds, working his cock to stone-hard pitch. She then whipped around to his front, his arms and legs straining against his bonds to caress the muscle goddess that stood before him.



"Get ready for a ride big boy..." She grinned at him as she hooked her fingers into her thong and with the slightest of effort, tore the measley piece of material off. Slowly, she lowered her juicy rippling ass onto his cock, he muscular pussy engulfing his member greedily. He groaned slightly in pain as the weight of her massive legs threatened to crush his, nonetheless, she began to gyrate sexily on his shaft, working the man into a frensy. Whatever pain he might have been feeling was soon overwashed with distinct pleasure as her hungry vagina pounded upon his prick with abandon.

For several minutes she fucked him hard, the chair creaking under the pressure, her amazing muscles contracting and flexing around his member. She groaned louder, breathed harder, until finally, she began to reach her climax.

"OooOOH!!!! OOOH Goddess!!! OOH!" The muscle woman began to churn out her orgasm, clutching the man in the chair firmly she lifted him completely off the floor his legs and cock trapped between her powerful flexing legs.



"NOOO!!! Oh my God!!! NOOOO!" The male screamed in agony as the woman climaxed, and in doing so she flexed her body mightily, muscles solidifying into iron. The chair cracked in several places as she flexed her legs together, the man's legs snapping painfully from the flexing onslaught. Hard leg muscle crushed wood and bone alike in a deathly passionate grip as the lower man's body was caught in a muscular vice of flexing power.

She thundered through her immense orgasm, barely concious she was crippling the man in the chair.

A horrid squishing noise was heard as his cock was literally expelled from her powerful vagina, bruised and twisted as if it had been beaten. Her superior sex had destroyed his manhood, he was almost unconcious from the pain as the woman finally finished her orgasm and then relaxed her flex, allowing the destroyed chair, along with the man, to flop to the floor.



she turned proudly towards the camera, and flexed her fantastic muscles, immense and hard bulges of pure female power exploded from her physique. She was laughing with pleasure as sweat dripped into the thick cavern of her pec cleavage.

"These legs are very amazing aren't they? So powerful and hard...look at them." She breathed sexily at the camera running her hands over her massive thighs, her fingers barely denting the rippling muscle beneath.



"Since you all at home LOVE my legs sooooo much...I'm going to give you an extra special treat this video." She winked and walked over the gasping and moaning man still writhing in pain in the destroyed chair.

She barely flexed her arms, as she pulled the chair apart from the man, flopping him disdainfully face down onto the hardwood floor.

"Don't worry, I'll give you all the best view." She picked the camera up and relocated it to the floor so that the viewer had a fantastic view of her legs.

"You guys are going to love this as much as I will..." She giggled lightly as she grasped the gasping man's head by his hair and then caught it within her massive diamond shaped calves.

"Please...please no more...please...I'm in so much pain." The man pleaded, but his pleas fell of deaf ears.



Hooking her ankles together, the muscled amazon began to slowly flex her monstrous calve muscles. The man squirmed and yelled in pain as his head became engulfed in iron hard muscle.

"Oh my goddess, look at those calves, see how hard they are? Can I get them harder? Bigger? They need to be so much bigger..." The woman flexed harder, her gargantuan calves exploding with size and veins. They bulged sickeningly huge, distorting the screaming man's face, saliva dribbling from his puckered mouth.

"I think I can feel it...I think I can feel his head giving in....just some more muscle....JUST A LITTLE MORE!" She gritted her teeth and flexed and pumped her mighty calves ever harder.

"C'mon, just a little MORE, OOH MY!!! SOO MUCH MUSCLE!!! THERE HE GOES!!!! MY MUSCLES ARE DOING IT!!!" She bellowed in pure muscle lust as her huge, massive calves imploded the man's head. Cracking his skull open she flexed her legs with reckless abandon, his distorted head creaking and oozing from the power of her calves.



"OOOOH, OOOH!!!! MY GODDESS!!!" She unhinged her ankles, letting the bloody smashed mess of the man's head slop to the floor as she climaxed again.

Streams of her steamy pussy juices cascaded down her legs puddling in what was left of the puny male now dead at her feet. She inserted her fingers into her pulsing vagina, and then smeared her womanly spunk all over her pecs, biceps and thighs.



She relocated the camera back to its original position, and flexed her massive arms one more time, licking her juices off the hard vast crowns of her gigantic arms. Her nipples protruded from her breasts hard like bullets, she then turned slowly to the camera, blew it a kiss and waved goodbye.

"Until next time boys..." she smiled and the video went black.

**END OF  
PART I**