



MUSCLE CRUSH PART 2

lecter38

www.amazonias.net

STEPHEN NURSED A GLASS OF WATER AS HE WAITED FOR HIS DATE TO ARRIVE. IT WAS THEIR SECOND DATE. THEY'D MET THROUGH A COMMON FRIEND, AND HAD ENJOYED EACH OTHER'S COMPANY SO MUCH, ON THEIR FIRST DATE, THAT THEY SET UP A SECOND ONE RIGHT AWAY.

HERE SHE COMES.
GOD, SHE IS BEAUTIFUL!


RESTAURANT

STEPHEN QUICKLY MET HER BEFORE SHE REACHED THE TABLE. HE GAVE HER A QUICK HUG AS THEY EXCHANGED PLEASANTRIES.

IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, STEPHEN. I HOPE I HAVEN'T KEPT YOU WAITING TOO LONG.

NOT AT ALL, KIM. IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU TOO. YOU LOOK LOVELY.





HERE YOU GO.

AWW... THANKS,
EVER THE
GENTLEMAN!

KIM AND STEPHEN ENGAGED IN FRIENDLY BANTER. THEY TALKED ABOUT DIFFERENT THINGS; POLITICS, WORK AND FAMILY.

YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD CHILDREN?

YES, TWO OF THEM ACTUALLY...

ROB IS IN COLLEGE, AND BRIDGET IS A HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR.



WHICH REMINDS ME,
LET ME JUST CHECK UP
ON THEM REAL QUICK.

NO PROBLEM, TAKE
YOUR TIME.



ROB COULD HEAR HIS PHONE RING IN THE DISTANCE, BUT AT THAT MOMENT, HE HAD FAR MORE IMPORTANT THINGS ON HIS MIND.

OH MY
GOD!



JENNA HAD THROWN ROB SO HIGH UP IN THE AIR, THAT HIS BACK ACTUALLY BRUSHED THE HIGH CEILING IN THE LIVING ROOM. ROB DOESN'T LIKE HEIGHTS AND BEGAN TO FEEL OVERCOME BY VERTIGO.

AAAAHHH!

WEEEEEE!!



AFTER EXPERTLY CATCHING HIM ON HIS DOWNWARD FLIGHT, JENNA HELD ROB OVER HER HEAD AS IF HE WEIGHED NOTHING.

PUT ME DOWN,
JENNA!

PUT YOU DOWN?
HMM... NAH, THAT
DOESN'T SOUND VERY FUN.
HOW ABOUT IF, INSTEAD, I
HOLD YOU EVEN HIGHER,
LITTLE GUY?



ROB STRUGGLED IN HER HANDS, AS HER FINGERS STARTED PROBING HIS SIDES, TICKLING HIM MERCILESSLY.

LAUGHING
JENNA... HAHA...
PLEASE... HAHAHA...
STOP!

HEH... YOU LOOK SO
CUTE ROBBY!



THERE THERE, LITTLE GUY. COME DOWN HERE.

COUGH
PLEASE... NO MORE.

NO MORE TICKLING, I PROMISE. I MISSED YOU SO MUCH, ROBBY!



JENNA REPOSITIONED ROB, HOLDING HIM AT ARMS LENGTH. SHE HEFTED HIM UP AND DOWN TESTING HIS WEIGHT.

MY MY... YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT, ROBBY.

CAN'T SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU THOUGH, JENNA. I... CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH YOU'VE GROWN!





AWE... THANKS,
LITTLE GUY! BUT
TRYING TO BUTTER ME
UP WITH NICE WORDS
WON'T WORK, WHEN
YOU'VE BEEN **SUCH**
A BAD BOY!

WHAT? WHY?



YOU HAVEN'T CALLED
OR TEXTED FOR SUCH A
LONG TIME.

WELL UMM... I HAVE
JUST BEEN REAL BUSY
WITH SCHOOL.

REALLY?
TOO BUSY FOR ME?
NOT TOO BUSY FOR THE GYM
TOO, I HOPE? DON'T FORGET
ABOUT THE FRESHMAN 15.


AH... I STILL
WORK OUT, BUT NOT
AS OFTEN... AND I AM
HARDLY A FRESHMAN,
JENNA!

SHOW ME WHAT YOU
GOT THEN...
FLEX FOR ME
COLLEGE BOY!

JENNA REPOSITIONED ROB, HOLDING HIM AT HER SIDE LIKE A CHILD. ROB LET OUT A LONG SIGH. HE HAD GIVEN UP ON THE IDEA OF STANDING ON HIS OWN TWO FEET, BUT IT FELT ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS FOR JENNA TO BE HOLDING HIM LIKE A LITTLE BOY AS HE FLEXED FOR HER.

AWW... THAT'S A CUTE LITTLE MUSCLE, ROBBY.





MIND IF I HAVE A
FEEL? OH MY, IT'S KIND
OF A SQUISHY LITTLE
THING, ISN'T IT?

OW!!
EASE UP, JENNA.

OH, DON'T BE SUCH A
WUSS, ROB. I HARDLY
EVEN SQUEEZED.

THIS IS WHAT REAL
MUSCLE LOOKS LIKE
LITTLE MAN.

WOW, JENNA! YOUR
BICEPS HAVE GOTTEN
REALLY BIG!




JENNA PLACED ROB ON THE GROUND, HER IMPOSING FIGURE TOWERING OVER HIM. SHE WATCHED HIM SQUIRM, FOR A MINUTE, BEFORE ASKING HIM WHAT HE DREADED SHE WOULD.

SO... WHEN I GOT HERE, YOU WERE IN A TIME OUT, WEREN'T YOU?

AH... YYES.

HE COULDN'T LIE TO HER. SHE WOULD KNOW, BRIDGET WOULD MAKE SURE OF THAT.





ARE YOU GOING TO
TELL ME WHY? OR DO I
HAVE TO MAKE YOU,
LITTLE GUY?

JENNA!
PLEASE!
IT WAS NOTHING, I
SWEAR.

JENNA GROWLED ANGRILY, BEFORE GOING INTO A MOST MUSCULAR POSE. ROB GASPED LOUDLY AS HIS HAND WENT UP IN SUPPLICATION. SHE LOOKED MAGNIFICENT, AND SCARY AS HELL.

GROWLS
THAT'S -MY -CALL TO
MAKE, LITTLE MAN!

PLEASE... I
AM SORRY.

I DON'T LIKE
REPEATING MYSELF, SO
START TALKING...
RIGHT NOW!



BACK AT THE RESTAURANT, KIM AND STEPHEN ENJOYED THEIR MEAL. ALL THE WHILE STEPHEN COULDN'T TAKE HIS EYES OFF KIM'S ARMS AND SHOULDERS. HE HAD NOTICED HER STRONG BUILD ON THEIR LAST DATE, BUT THE DRESS SHE WAS WEARING TODAY ACCENTUATED HER GREAT PHYSIQUE, SHOWCASING HER ARMS, SHOULDERS, AND ABS.

THAT... WAS... DELICIOUS!

YEAH, THE FOOD HERE IS GREAT.



AS KIM RAISED HER CUP OF COFFEE TO HER LIPS, STEPHEN'S EYES CAUGHT THE PLAY OF MUSCLE IN HER ARMS AS THEY FLEXED. SHE SUDDENLY PAUSED, WHEN SHE NOTICED HE WAS STARING.


OK... YOU HAVE BEEN STARING STEPHEN.

OH MY GOD! I AM SO SORRY, KIM.

NO... NO, DON'T APOLOGIZE. I JUST WANT TO KNOW, IS THAT POSITIVE ATTENTION OR NEGATIVE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?





OH... WOW!

NEVER MIND, I JUST
GOT MY ANSWER.
GO AHEAD, YOU CAN
TOUCH IT.



MY GOD! HOW DID YOU
GET SO BIG?

I WORK ON THEM QUITE A
BIT. ACTUALLY MY DAUGHTER IS
THE ONE THAT GOT ME INTO
FITNESS,

REALLY? YOUR
DAUGHTER?


YEAH.. SHE IS EVEN
BIGGER THAN I AM!

BRIDGET ENTERED THE BATHROOM,
HOLDING TIM CRADLED IN HER ARMS.
SHE HELD HIM TIGHT AGAINST HER CHEST AS
HE RESTED HIS HEAD ON HER BOSOM.

THERE WE GO.
NOW LET'S GET YOU ALL
CLEANED UP, TIMMY.

DO WE HAVE TO?
CAN'T WE JUST CUDDLE
SOME MORE?





AWWW... YOU ARE SO
ADORABLE.
BUT I THINK YOU ARE
ENJOYING THIS WAY TOO
MUCH.

I CAN'T EVER ENJOY
THIS ENOUGH.



ALL GOOD THINGS MUST
COME TO AN END. NOW I WANT
YOU TO WAIT RIGHT HERE, LITTLE
GUY, WHILE I DRAW UP THE
BATH.

ALRIGHT..
MISS B.

TIM STARED AT BRIDGET AS SHE BENT OVER TO DRAW THE BATH. HE FELT HIMSELF GETTING HARD AGAIN, JUST LOOKING AT HER. BRIDGET COULD TELL SHE HAD TIM'S ATTENTION, AND SHE PLAYED OFF IT. WAVING HER TANTALIZING ASS AND LEGS AROUND, GIVING HIM BRIEF LOOKS AT HER PERFECT PUSSY.

OH MY GOD!



FINALLY DONE, SHE TURNED AND STARTED WORKING ON HER BRAIDS. ONCE AGAIN TIM'S JAW HIT THE FLOOR. BRIDGET'S BODY WAS A SYMPHONY OF MUSCLE, DELICIOUS CURVES, AND PERFECTLY TANNED SKIN, AND SOMETHING THAT TIM JUST COULDN'T GET USED TO.

ALRIGHT, ALL DONE. COME HERE LITTLE MAN.

HUH? SURE THING!

YOU NAUGHTY BOY.. WERE YOU STARING AT MY ASS?

AHH..

GIGGLE
DON'T WORRY TIMMY, I WOULD BE OFFENDED IF YOU DIDN'T.





BRIDGET, CAN I ASK YOU
A QUESTION?

SURE THING, LITTLE
GUY, FIRE AWAY.

HOW COME YOU
LIKE ME SO MUCH? I
MEAN... YOU ARE JUST...
INCREDIBLE, AND I AM
JUST... ME.

BRIDGET WAS TAKEN BACK BY TIM'S QUESTION. SHE LIFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND TO HOLD HIM OVER HER HEAD. SHE STARED AT HIM FOR A BIT, JUST HOLDING HIM AIRBORNE BEFORE ANSWERING...

YOU KNOW WHAT LITTLE DUDE.. I THINK YOU ARE RIGHT.

HUH?

YEAH, I MEAN WHY WOULD I LIKE A HANDSOME, FUNNY, LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU.

UMM... OK, I GET IT NOW.

NO... I'M SERIOUS NOW. LOOK AT YOUR FIT LITTLE BODY.



BRIDGET STARTED SQUEEZING TIM'S WAIST BETWEEN HER HANDS, SHAKING HIM A BIT. HE GROANED IN PAIN, AS HE WONDERED IN AMAZEMENT, AT THE AMOUNT OF PRESSURE SHE COULD EXERT WITH JUST HER HANDS.

LOOK AT THAT! I CAN ALMOST WRAP MY HANDS AROUND YOUR WAIST COMPLETELY!

MISS B... PLEASE, EASE UP A BIT.

SO... NO MORE SILLY QUESTIONS?

NO... NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU FIND ME SO IRRESISTIBLE.



BRIDGET LOWERED TIM INTO THE BATH GENTLY. HE CRINGED AS HIS FEET HIT THE HOT WATER, CLUTCHING AT BRIDGET'S FOREARMS FOR SUPPORT.

NOW, LET'S GET YOU IN THE WATER, LITTLE MAN. WE DON'T WANT IT TO GO COLD.



MEANWHILE... IN THE LIVING ROOM, JENNA HAD HEARD ROB OUT, WITH A SCOWL ON HER FACE. SHE WAITED UNTIL HE WAS DONE AS HE FIDGETED UNDER HER INTENSE STARE. UNABLE TO HOLD HER GAZE, HE LOOKED TO THE FLOOR.

SO YOU ACTUALLY GANGED UP ON YOUR LITTLE SISTER?

I... IT WASN'T LIKE THAT... I SWEAR!



JENNA GRABBED HOLD OF ROB'S SHOULDER. HER TIGHT GRIP MADE HIM WINCE IN PAIN. THEN SHE STARTED SQUEEZING, AND THE PAIN BECAME SO SEVERE HE COULD HARDLY STAND.

AAAAHHH!

WASN'T LIKE WHAT? OWN UP TO WHAT YOU DID... BE A MAN!




JENNA EXERTED MORE PRESSURE ON ROB,
PUSHING HIM DOWN TO HIS KNEES,
BETWEEN HER LEGS.



I'M SORRY... I
AM SO SORRY,
JENNA PLEASE!!

YOU WILL BE SORRY,
AFTER I AM DONE WITH
YOU THAT IS.

A woman with red hair tied up, wearing a black bikini, is reclining on a light blue sofa. She is looking towards a man who is lying on the floor in front of her. The man is wearing a grey bikini and has his head between the woman's legs. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls and a wooden floor. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

NOW TELL ME AGAIN
HOW SORRY YOU ARE,
LITTLE MAN!

JENNA PULLED ROB'S HEAD BETWEEN HER LEGS AS SHE
RECLINED LEISURELY.
ROB PANICKED AS HE FELT HER MASSIVE THIGHS CLOSE
AROUND HIS HEAD; THEIR THICKNESS CUTTING HIM OFF
FROM THE WORLD, AND THEIR HARDNESS PAINFULLY
COMPRESSING HIS HEAD.

JENNA...
PLEASE, PLEASE,
PLEASE, LET ME
GO!

JENNA RELAXED, THROWING HER HEAD BACKWARDS, AS SHE STARTED SQUEEZING ROB'S HEAD IN EARNEST. HIS MUFFLED SCREAMS COULDN'T ESCAPE THE TIGHT PRISON OF HER LEGS. HIS SMALL FISTS BOUNCED OFF HER MUSCULAR THIGHS, MANAGING ONLY TO HURT HIMSELF AS SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO EVEN NOTICE.

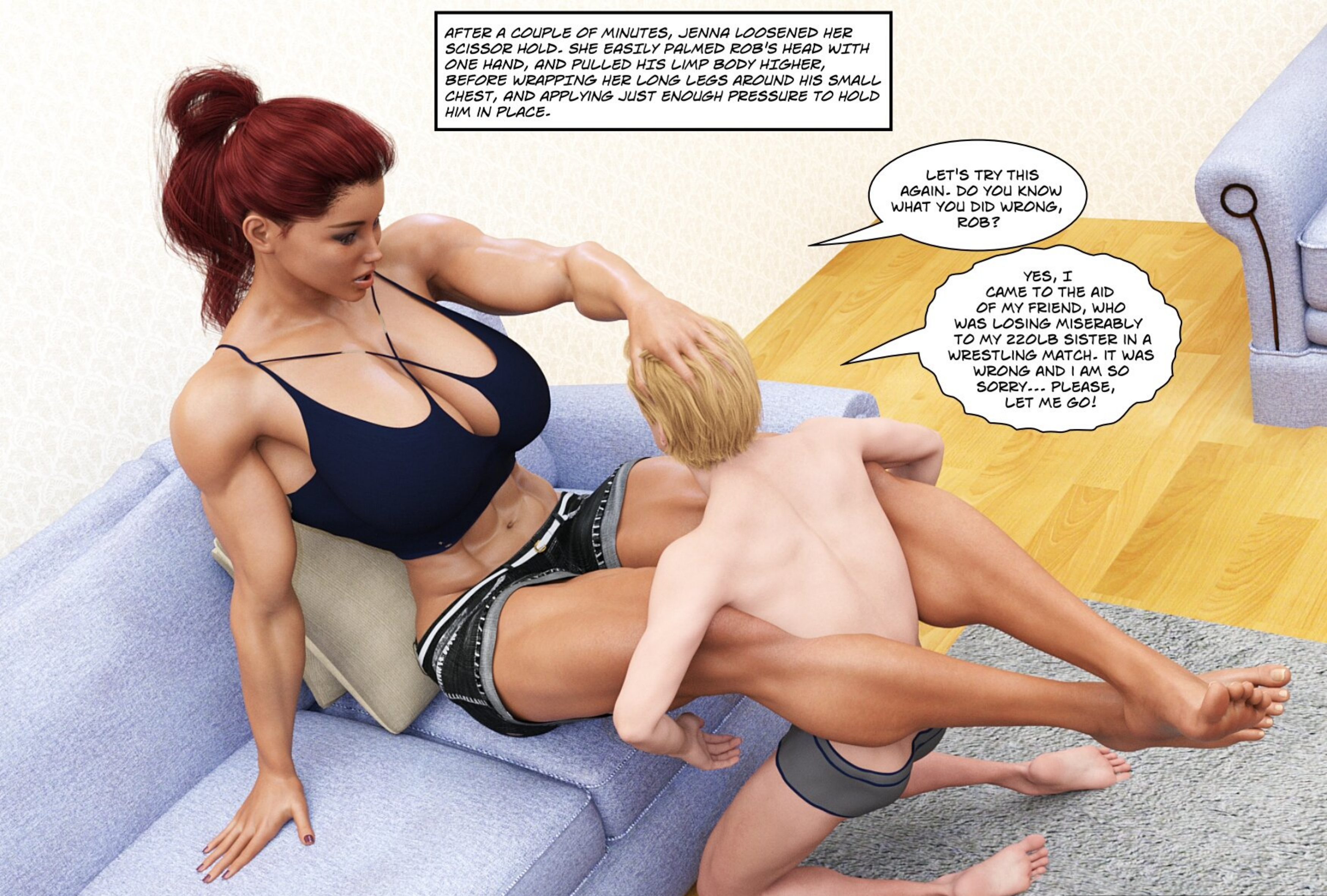
SQUEEZE
AH... SWEET SILENCE!



AFTER A COUPLE OF MINUTES, JENNA LOOSEMED HER SCISSOR HOLD. SHE EASILY PALMED ROB'S HEAD WITH ONE HAND, AND PULLED HIS LIMP BODY HIGHER, BEFORE WRAPPING HER LONG LEGS AROUND HIS SMALL CHEST, AND APPLYING JUST ENOUGH PRESSURE TO HOLD HIM IN PLACE.

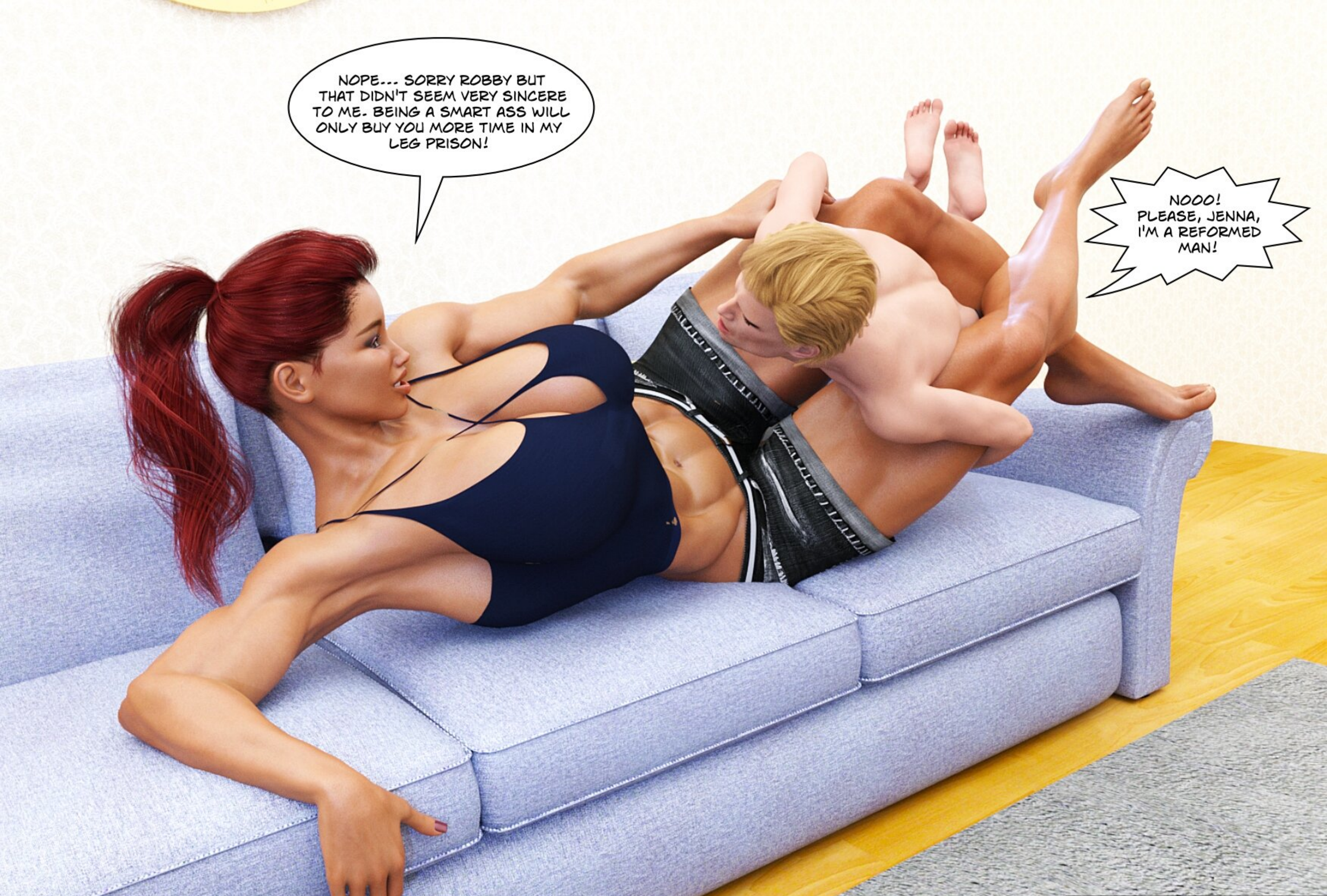
LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN. DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID WRONG, ROB?

YES, I CAME TO THE AID OF MY FRIEND, WHO WAS LOSING MISERABLY TO MY 220LB SISTER IN A WRESTLING MATCH. IT WAS WRONG AND I AM SO SORRY... PLEASE, LET ME GO!



NOPE... SORRY ROBBY BUT THAT DIDN'T SEEM VERY SINCERE TO ME. BEING A SMART ASS WILL ONLY BUY YOU MORE TIME IN MY LEG PRISON!

NOOO!
PLEASE, JENNA,
I'M A REFORMED
MAN!



JENNA SQUEEZED ROB'S WAIST MERCILESSLY AS HE HUNG SUSPENDED BETWEEN HER THIGHS. AS THE PRESSURE INCREASED, ROB FOUGHT HARD TRYING TO ESCAPE. BUT JENNA QUICKLY GRABBED HIS WRISTS TO HOLD THEM SECURE IN ONE HAND.

FUCK THIS HURTS! PLEASE STOP, JENNA. HAVE MERCY ON ME.

OH NO YOU DON'T.. NOT THAT YOU COULD PRY MY LEGS APART WITH YOUR WIMPY MUSCLES.

AND MY ANKLES AREN'T EVEN CROSSED! DAMN... YOU ARE SO FEEBLE.



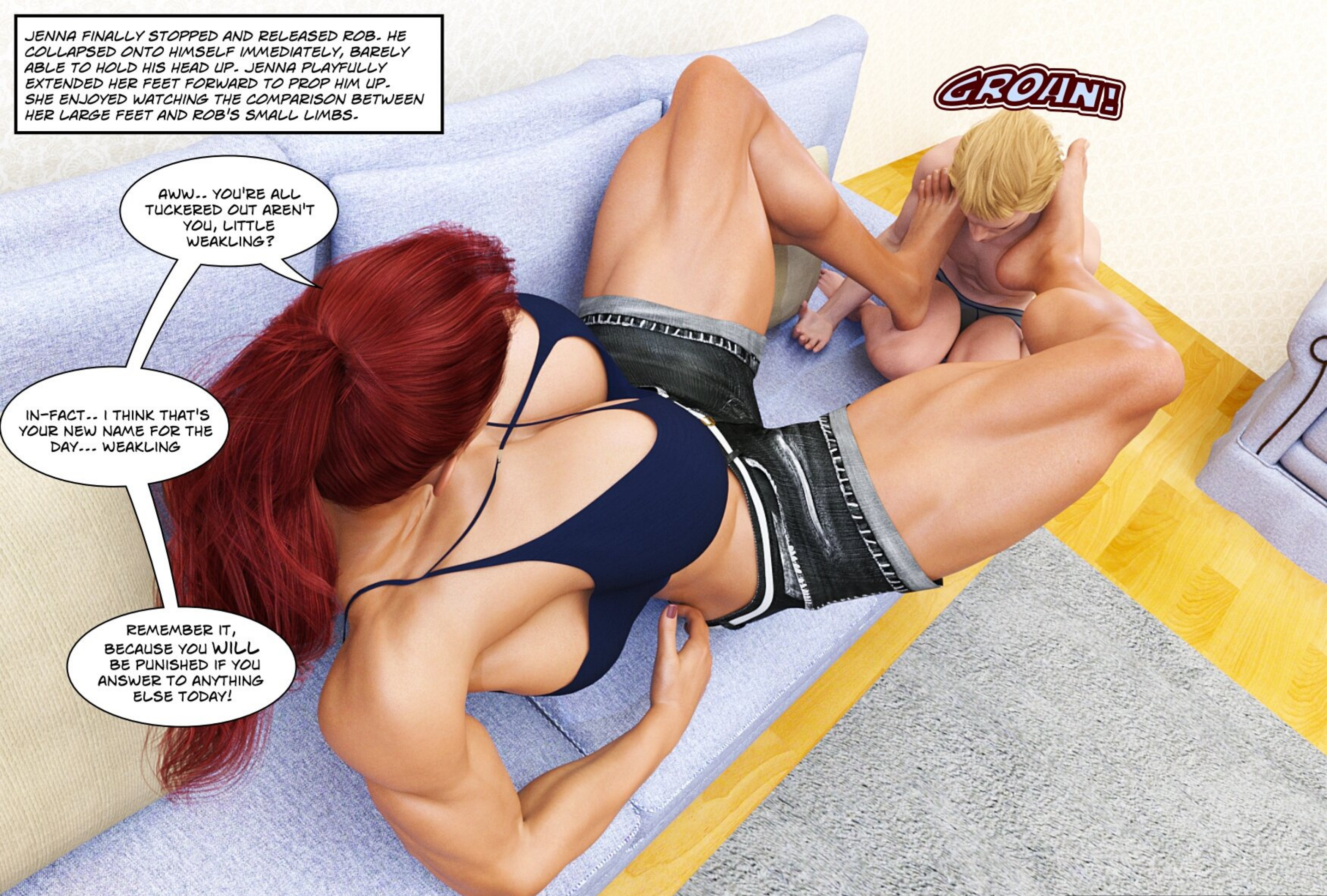
JENNA FINALLY STOPPED AND RELEASED ROB. HE COLLAPSED ONTO HIMSELF IMMEDIATELY, BARELY ABLE TO HOLD HIS HEAD UP. JENNA PLAYFULLY EXTENDED HER FEET FORWARD TO PROP HIM UP. SHE ENJOYED WATCHING THE COMPARISON BETWEEN HER LARGE FEET AND ROB'S SMALL LIMBS.

AWW.. YOU'RE ALL TUCKERED OUT AREN'T YOU, LITTLE WEAKLING?

IN-FACT.. I THINK THAT'S YOUR NEW NAME FOR THE DAY... WEAKLING

REMEMBER IT, BECAUSE YOU WILL BE PUNISHED IF YOU ANSWER TO ANYTHING ELSE TODAY!

GROAN!



NOW, I WANT TO
MAKE SURE YOU
LEARNED YOUR LESSON,
WEAKLING.

KISS MY FEET!

WHAT?



ROB WAS MESMERIZED BY THE SIZE OF THE FOOT IN FRONT OF HIS FACE. HE HELD IT IN HIS SMALL HANDS, WEAKLY TRYING TO PUSH IT AWAY. JENNA INTERRUPTED ROB'S REVERIE, RESTRAINING HIS HEAD WITH HER LEFT FOOT. AS SHE SHOVED HER RIGHT FOOT INTO HIS FACE, HER LARGE TOE PUSHED ITS WAY BETWEEN HIS LIPS.

YOU HEARD ME. GET THOSE PRETTY LIPS WORKING... **RIGHT NOW!**

NO..WAI MMMFFF



ROB FOUGHT HARD, TRYING TO REMOVE HER FOOT FROM HIS FACE. BUT IT WAS FUTILE, HE COULDN'T EVEN MOVE IT AN INCH. AND JENNA ONLY PUSHED HARDER, TILL SHE SHOVED HER TOE IN HIS MOUTH.

IF YOU WON'T KISS IT, THEN YOU WILL SUCK IT... WEAKLING.




AFTER WHAT JENNA DEEMED AN APPROPRIATE TIME, SHE STOPPED. ROB, WITHOUT HER SUPPORT, SLUMPED DOWN, EXHAUSTED AND HUMILIATED.

PLEASE JENNA, I AM SO SORRY. I WAS A COWARD... PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

NOW I AM STARTING TO BELIEVE YOU LITTLE WEAKLING.





THAT WAS A
GOOD START. LETS
CONTINUE YOUR
LESSONS OUTSIDE IN
THE SUN.

AHHH.. WAIT..WHA
CONTINUE?

A man and a woman are relaxing in a hot tub. The man is leaning back with his eyes closed, and the woman is sitting on his lap, her arms around him. The water is bubbling. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

IN THE BATHROOM, BRIDGET AND TIM HAD MADE THEMSELVES COMFORTABLE IN THE TUB. SHE HAD HIM ON HER LAP, HIS LEGS STRADDLING HERS AS THEY ENJOYED THE WARM WATER AND EACH OTHER.

GOD MISS B... THIS FEELS SO GOOD!

DOESN'T IT, LITTLE ONE? AND YET I KNOW SOMETHING THAT WOULD FEEL EVEN BETTER!

BRIDGET MOVED TO SIT ON HER KNEES, PLACING TIM ON HER LAP, WITH HIS BACK TO HER. SHE STARTED SOAPING HIS BODY WITH ONE HAND, AS HER OTHER MOVED TO HIS GROIN AND STARTED GENTLY MASSAGING HIS COCK..

NOW.. HOW IS THIS, MY LITTLE MAN?

OOOOOHHH...
HEAVENLY.




AFTER A BIT, TIM TURNED AROUND IN HER ARMS. HE SAT SIDWAYS ON HER LAP, LEANED AGAINST HER CHEST AND PLACED HIS HEAD ON HER BREASTS.

MISS B... BEE
I MIGHT BE FALLING IN
LOVE WITH YOU!

AWW... WELL I THINK I
AM TOO BABYKINS.





BUT THERE IS ONE OTHER THING
YOU NEED TO KNOW!

WHEN I SAID YOU BELONG TO
ME, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I
MEANT... YOU ARE ALL MINE!

IF YOU EVER GET OUT
OF LINE, OR SO MUCH AS
LOOK AT ANOTHER GIRL, I WILL
TURN YOU OVER MY KNEE SO
FAST, IT WILL GIVE YOU A
WHIPLASH!

DON'T WORRY BEE,
YOU HAVE RUINED ME FOR
OTHER GIRLS!

MMMM!

COME OVER HERE
BABYKINS!



BRIDGET HELD TIM CLOSE AS SHE STOOD UP, AND MOVED TO EXIT THE TUB. STILL LOCKING LIPS. TIM CLUTCHED HER TIGHTER. HE FELT SO SMALL AND FRAGILE IN HER ARMS, YET SO SAFE AND SECURE.



TIM WANTED TO FEEL AS MUCH OF HER BODY AS POSSIBLE. HIS SMALL HANDS ROAMED HER WIDE MUSCULAR BACK, HIS THIN LEGS SQUEEZED HER SIDES TRYING TO PULL HIMSELF EVEN CLOSER. BRIDGET OBLIGED SQUEEZING HIM AGAINST HER BODY WITH HER STRONG ARMS. HER HUG WAS JUST TIGHT ENOUGH FOR HIM TO FEEL ENGULFED, BUT NOT PAIN.

HOLD ME CLOSE PLEASE!

I WILL NEVER LET YOU GO BABYKINS!



BRIDGET MOVED TIM TO HER SIDE, HOLDING HIM ON HER HIP LIKE A CHILD, BEFORE BENDING DOWN TO GRAB A TOWEL.

LET'S JUST DRY OFF.



SHE PLACED TIM ON A BENCH AS SHE DRIED OFF, MAKING QUITE THE SHOW OF IT. SLOWLY MOVING FROM ONE POSITION TO THE NEXT AS TIM STARED, ENTHRALLED.

LIKE WHAT YOU SEE
LITTLE MAN?

YOU ARE A GODDESS!





NOW ITS YOUR TURN
BABYKINS.

FINALLY DONE, SHE TOOK A SEAT ON THE
BENCH AND PULLED TIM IN FRONT OF HER.
THIS TIME MAKING FAST WORK OF DRYING TIM
OFF.

AFTER FINISHING TIM OFF, BRIDGET WRAPPED THE TOWEL TIGHT AROUND HIS BODY. SHE TRAPPED HIS ARMS TO HIS SIDES, LEAVING HIM WRAPPED UP LIKE A PAPOOSE.

THERE WE GO... SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG!

BRIDGET... PLEASE... I FEEL SILLY!



BRIDGET CRADLED HIM IN HER ARMS, AS SHE MADE HER WAY OUT OF THE BATHROOM. TIM SNUGGLED CLOSER TO HER ENJOYING THE FEELING OF BEING COMPLETELY HELPLESS.

DON'T FEEL SILLY BABY. YOU LOOK ADORABLE... CUTE ENOUGH TO EAT.



MEANWHILE, JENNA WAS LEADING ROB
OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM BY HIS HEAD.

COME ALONG
WEAKLING... DON'T
DALLY.

OWW!!
TAKE IT EASY, JENNA!
PLEASE.





HEY JEN!

HEY BRIDGE, WHO IS THE CUTE LITTLE MORSEL?

IT'S ROB'S FRIEND... TIM. HOW'S MY BROTHER?

YOUR BROTHER GOES BY WEAKLING NOW. DON'T GET HIM IN TROUBLE *GIGGLE*

WEAKLING HUH? THAT'S FITTING.

YOU GUYS LOOK SO CUTE TOGETHER! GO GET DRESSED AND MEET US BY THE POOL.

MEANWHILE, KIM AND STEPHEN CONTINUED
THEIR DATE WITH A MOVIE.



THEY HAD WALKED THE SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE RESTAURANT TO THE MOVIE THEATER. AND IT HIT STEPHEN JUST THIS MINUTE THAT HE HAD HELD ONTO KIM'S ARM THE WHOLE TIME.

OH WOW, I HADN'T EVEN REALIZED I WAS HOLDING ONTO YOU LIKE THIS.

HEH... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, STEPHEN. I QUITE ENJOYED IT



AFTER TAKING TO THEIR SEATS,
KIM TURNED TOWARDS STEPHEN
AND FLEXED HER BICEP.

SO GETTING BACK
TO THAT SUBJECT..
WHEN DID YOU REALIZE
YOU LIKED MUSCULAR
GIRLS?

HONESTLY I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW I DID. BUT ON
YOU THEY LOOK SO SEXY.


AWW.. YOU ARE SUCH A
FLATTERER.

KIM AND STEPHEN HELD HANDS THROUGH THE ENTIRE MOVIE, HARDLY PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO THE SCREEN AS THEY WERE ADMIRING THEIR PARTNER. KIM WOULD CATCH STEPHEN'S ATTENTION WITH SIMPLE BENDS AND TWISTS FROM HER ARM THAT WOULD SEND THE CORDS OF MUSCLE IN HER ARM DANCING. IN THE INTERMISSION STEPHEN - UNABLE TO STOP HIMSELF - TURNED TO KIM AND FELT EVERY MUSCLE IN HER ARM, FROM HER FOREARM TO HER SHOULDER.

YOU REALLY ARE QUITE REMARKABLE, KIM

YOU KEEP THIS UP, AND BY THE END OF THE NIGHT, I WILL SHOW YOU REMARKABLE.





I HAVE TO WARN YOU
TIMMY, JENNA CAN BE A
BIT TOO MUCH
SOMETIMES.


I'M NOT WORRIED. YOU
WILL BE THERE TO
PROTECT ME.

I WILL ALWAYS
PROTECT MY LITTLE
BABYKINS.

THERE'S JENNA, BUT I DON'T SEE ROB.

I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE EITHER.





AS BRIDGET AND TIM CAME CLOSER, JENNA SAT UP TO GREET THEM. TIM COULD SEE SOME WEIRD MOVEMENTS BENEATH HER, AND IT FINALLY STRUCK HIM... IT WAS ROB! JENNA'S EXTREMELY LONG, MUSCULAR LEGS HID ROB'S SLIM LITTLE BODY SO WELL THAT THERE WAS HARDLY ANYTHING VISIBLE OF THE POOR GUY.

GIGGLE
OH MY GOD JENNA, IS THAT RO... I MEAN WEAKLING? YOU'RE GONNA SQUISH HIM YOU CRAZY GIRL.

NONSENSE. GUYS CAN TAKE MORE PUNISHMENT THAN YOU THINK.

JENNA LEANED TO THE SIDE, GIVING ROB A MOMENT OF RELIEF. HE BARELY GOT A CHANCE TO TAKE IN A FULL BREATH OF AIR BEFORE JENNA REPOSITIONED HERSELF AGAIN...



Gaspi!

...AND SAT RIGHT BACK DOWN ON ROB'S FACE. AS SHE SMOTHERED POOR ROB BETWEEN HER LARGE POWERFUL CHEEKS, SHE LOOKED UP AT TIM AND A BROAD SMILE LIT ACROSS HER FACE. SHE LOOKED SO PREDATORY THAT TIM WAS GENUINELY SCARED, AND HE FOUND HIMSELF SLOWLY EDGING BEHIND BRIDGET.

HEY THERE LITTLE GUY. WE HAVEN'T PROPERLY MET. I'M JENNA.

HEY



ROB'S LEGS WERE FLAILING WILDLY, HIS SMALL FISTS POUNDING. BUT JENNA ACTED LIKE SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE.

COME CLOSER LITTLE MAN. I'M NOT GONNA BITE!

JEN... HON, I THINK YOU SHOULD LET UP ON WEAKLING A LITTLE.



ROB WAS SLOWLY LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS. HE COULD HARDLY BREATHE, AND HIS STRUGGLING BECAME WEAKER. HE BEGAN WEAKLY TAPPING ON JENNA'S ASS TRYING TO GET HER ATTENTION.



MMFFF!



OH YOU ARE SUCH A SPOIL SPORT, BRIDGE. YOU BETTER THANK YOUR SIS, WEAKLING.

GROAN THANK YOU!

DON'T MENTION IT WEAKLING. NOW JEN, THIS IS TIMMY.

I WANT YOU TO BE EXTRA CAREFUL WITH HIM. I HAPPEN TO LIKE HIM.

TIM WATCHED AS JENNA STOOD UP AND UP, THAT SIMPLE ACTION SEEMINGLY TAKING A LONG TIME. FINALLY AT HER FULL HEIGHT, TIM REALIZED HE DIDN'T EVEN REACH HER CHEST, WHICH ECLIPSED HIM TO THE EXTENT THAT HE COULD HARDLY SEE HER FACE. THERE WAS JUST SO MUCH OF HER, AND IT WAS STARTING TO MAKE HIM DIZZY.

OOH... A KEEPER, IS HE? SUCH A TINY LITTLE MORSEL... YOU'RE EVEN SMALLER THAN WEAKLING.

OH MY GOD!





COME ONE BRIDGE, GIVE
ME A HUG.

HAHA JEN, YOU'RE
CRAZY...

JENNA MOVED IN CLOSER, BURYING TIM COMPLETELY IN FEMALE FLESH. HE SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF LIFTED OFF HIS FEET, TRAPPED BETWEEN THE TWO GODDESSES. ROB, WHO WAS WATCHING OPEN MOUTHED, COVERED IT IN SURPRISE. THE SCENE WAS JUST UNREAL. HE COULDN'T EVEN SEE TIM BETWEEN THE TWO GIANT BEAUTIES.



AAAHHH... TIME TO STRETCH THE OL' MUSCLES. I'M TAKING WEAKLING FOR A SWIM. WANNA JOIN US?

NAH, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO HAVE TIMMY HELP ME PUT ON SOME SUNSCREEN. WE'RE GONNA SOAK UP SOME RAYS.



SUIT YOURSELF. FIRST ONE IN IS FISHBAIT.

WAIT... WHA

AS BRIDGET TOOK A SEAT ON ONE OF THE RECLINERS, JENNA SNATCHED ROB BY THE SEAT OF HIS BRIEFS, TURNED AND THREW HIM HIGH AND FAR INTO THE POOL. ROB SCREAMED AS HE FLEW THROUGH THE AIR, BEFORE HITTING THE COLD WATER.

SHE
THROWS.. SHE
SCORES!

AAAAAAA!



AS ROB WAS TRYING TO CATCH HIS BREATH, HE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF JENNA ENTERING THE POOL. WATCHING HER SLEEK, GLISTENING MUSCLES SPRING INTO ACTION AS SHE EXECUTED A PERFECT DIVE. SHE WAS TRULY SOMETHING TO BEHOLD.



BRIDGET LAID ON HER STOMACH, WITH HER FEET IN THE AIR, AND HANDED TIM THE BOTTLE OF SUNSCREEN. HE SQUEEZED A BIT ON HIS HANDS BEFORE STARTING ON HER LOWER BODY. HE COULD SEE HOW SMALL HIS HANDS LOOKED IN COMPARISON TO THE VASTNESS OF BRIDGET'S THIGHS AND GLUTES AND FEELING THEIR HARDNESS IN CONTRAST WITH THE SOFTNESS OF HER SKIN WAS REALLY TURNING HIM ON.

CAREFUL BABYKINS. A MAN COULD LOSE A HAND TO THOSE MANEATERS.

I WOULD GLADLY LOSE AN ARM TO THEM BEE.





MMM BABY!... YOUR
LITTLE HANDS FEEL SO
GOOD.

IT FEELS EVEN BETTER
ON MY END.

BRIDGET ARCHED HER BACK SLOWLY, RAISING HER BUTT OFF THE LOUNGE CHAIR. TIM SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF IN SUCH A CLOSE PROXIMITY TO AN OBJECT OF HIS DESIRE. HIS HAND STARTED TO SENSUALLY CARESS HER INNER THIGH AS HE MOVED CLOSER.

AHHH...
BABYKINS..
BE A GOOD LITTLE BOY,
KISS IT FOR ME.



TIM DIDN'T HAVE TO THINK TWICE. HE QUICKLY
PLASTERED HIS LIPS TO HER BIG WELL ROUNDED
ASS.

GOOD BOY!!



BRIDGET WAS GETTING HOTTER BY THE SECOND. TIM'S MINISTRATIONS WERE WORKING HER UP INTO A FRENZY.

MOAN
OH BABY... THOSE
TALENTED LIPS OF
YOURS.

HOW ABOUT GOING
DEEPER, LITTLE GUY?



TIM CLIMBED ON THE LOUNGER, DOVE STRAIGHT IN, AND GOT TO WORK. BRIDGET LET OUT A DEEP MOAN OF PLEASURE BEFORE REACHING BACK, GRABBING TIM'S HEAD AND SHOVING IT EVEN DEEPER. IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR BRIDGET TO CLIMAX, LETTING OUT A HOWL OF PLEASURE.



BRIDGET COLLAPSED, EXHAUSTED, WITH A BLISSFUL SMILE ON HER FACE. TIM COLLAPSED ON TOP OF HER, RESTING ON HER POWERFUL, PERFECTLY SCULPTED BODY.

MMMMMMM.





IN THE POOL, JENNA CAUGHT UP TO ROB BEFORE HE HAD A CHANCE TO CATCH HIS BREATH. SHE DUNKED HIS HEAD AND HELD HIM UNDER THE WATER.

GOTCHA! LET'S SEE HOW LONG CAN YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH, WEAKLING.

STOP *GARBLED* PLEASE!

JENNA CONTINUED TO MANHANDLE ROB FOR ANOTHER 10 MINUTES OR SO, (WHICH FELT LIKE AN ETERNITY TO HIM) DUNKING AND THROWING HIM AROUND LIKE A RAGDOLL.

WHHAAA
JENNA... OMG!
PUT ME DOWN!

I AM MORE
THAN HAPPY TO
HELP, LIL ROBBY.
MAKE SURE YOUR TRAY IS
IN THE UPRIGHT &
LOCKED POSITION
AND HAVE A NICE
FLIGHT!



JENNA THREW ROB ACROSS THE POOL, IMMEDIATELY SWAM AFTER HIM, AND CAUGHT UP TO HIM BEFORE HE COULD RECOVER. SHE THEN GRABBED HIM AROUND HIS WAIST, LIFTED HIM OUT OF THE WATER AND HELD HIM HIGH OVER HER HEAD.



AND TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS

NOW I WANT MY SPOILS, GIVE ME A KISS LITTLE MAN.

C'MON JENNA, YOU CAN'T JUST ABUSE ME ALL AFTERNOON, AND THEN EXPECT ME TO GIVE YOU A KISS.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, ROB'S RESPONSE TO JENNA'S AMOROUS ADVANCES WAS NOT THE TYPE OF THING THAT WOULD MAKE A GIRL GO ALL WEAK IN THE KNEES, SO JENNA FORCED ROB'S UNGRATEFUL LITTLE FACE SEVERAL INCHES UNDER THE WATER AND HELD HIM THERE. AFTER ABOUT A MINUTE OR SO, ROB PANICKED AND STARTED THRASHING AROUND WILDLY, BUT JENNA ONLY TIGHTENED HER HOLD ON HIM.

LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO COOL OFF SOME MORE THEN.



JENNA FINALLY LIFTED ROB OUT OF THE WATER AND HELD HIM AT ARMS LENGTH. WHILE HE WAS SPLUTTERING AND GASPING FOR AIR, JENNA HELD HIM STILL TILL HE CAUGHT HIS BREATH.

I THINK YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON, DIDN'T YOU? NOW WRAP YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, WEAKLING.

YES.. PLEASE!



ROB QUICKLY WRAPPED HIMSELF AROUND JENNA'S BODY. GLAD FOR THE RELIEF, AND THE PROSPECT OF INTIMACY WITH THIS GODDESS. JENNA HELD HIM TIGHTLY AGAINST HER. HIS SMALL FRAME EASILY SLID BETWEEN HER LARGE BREASTS. SHE FELT SO POWERFUL AS SHE SQUEEZED HIS LITTLE BUTT CHEEKS WITH HER BIG HAND.

GOOD LITTLE BOY. THAT'S BETTER ISN'T IT? NOW I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME YOUR BEST KISS, LITTLE LOVER!



ROB REALLY WANTED TO IMPRESS HER NOW. HE KISSED HER GENTLY, CARESSING HER PLUSH LIPS WITH HIS SMALL ONES, TEASING HER. SHE LET HIM TAKE THE LEAD FOR A LITTLE BIT BEFORE HER LARGE LIPS JUST SWALLOWED HIS. HER LARGE TONGUE INVADING HIS MOUTH AND DOMINATED HIS SMALLER ONE COMPLETELY.



A man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing blue plaid shorts, is sitting on a white lounge chair. He is leaning over a woman with blonde hair who is lying on her stomach on the same lounge chair. He is applying sunscreen to her back. The woman is wearing a red bikini. The scene is set on a wooden deck with a dark brown wicker table next to them holding a martini glass. A speech bubble from the man says, "I AM ALL DONE WITH YOUR BACK BEE." Another speech bubble from the woman says, "I WANT YOU TO HANG ON TIGHT BABYKINS, I'M GONNA FLIP OVER." A text box at the top right explains that the man is applying sunscreen to the woman's back to gain better access to her neck and shoulders.

I AM ALL DONE WITH YOUR BACK BEE.

I WANT YOU TO HANG ON TIGHT BABYKINS, I'M GONNA FLIP OVER.

ON DRY LAND, TIM HAD RESUMED HIS DUTIES APPLYING SUNSCREEN TO BRIDGET. HE HAD CLIMBED ON HER BACK, TO GAIN BETTER ACCESS TO HER NECK AND SHOULDERS.

BRIDGET GRABBED ONE OF TIM'S ARMS FOR BALANCE, AS SHE MANEUVERED ON THE LOUNGER TO LAY ON HER BACK.

WOAH!



WHEN BRIDGET SAW HOW HESITANT TIM WAS TO START ON HER FRONT, SHE GRABBED HIS WRISTS AND GUIDED HIS HANDS TO HER CHEST.

WELL... DON'T JUST STARE. GET BACK TO WORK LITTLE MAN.

GASP
OH MY..



HE STARTED ON HER BREASTS, RUBBING THEM GENTLY AND INTIMATELY. ENTHRALLED BY HOW SOFT AND SUPPLE THEY WERE. BUT BEFORE LONG THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY THE SOUNDS OF JENNA CLIMBING OUT OF THE POOL.

AAAHHH.. YESSS
YOU ARE JUST...
PERFECT BABYKINS...
YOU PLEASE ME!

I ONLY AIM TO
PLEASE.





WOO... GET A ROOM YOU TWO!

OH... YOU ARE THE ONE TO TALK MISS-I-AM-SITTING-ON-MY-GUY-TILL-HE-CROAKS.

THAT'S OLD NEWS BRIDGE... WEAKLING'S TRANSGRESSIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN FORGIVEN AND FORGOTTEN.



I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO PLAY WITH YOUR LITTLE MORSEL YET, BRIDGE.

MIND IF I BURROW HIM REAL QUICK?

AS LONG AS YOU GIVE HIM BACK TO ME IN ONE PIECE.

JENNA REPOSITIONED ROB, HOLDING HIM IN THE CROOK OF ONE ARM, BEFORE BENDING DOWN TO SCOOP UP TIM, AS BRIDGET HANDED HIM OVER. TIM WAS QUITE TAKEN BY THE REDHEADED GIANTESS. BEING SO CLOSE TO HER MADE HIM LOSE ALL PERSPECTIVE. HE FELT LIKE A LITTLE BOY IN FRONT OF AN ADULT.

THERE YOU GO.
REMEMBER JEN... ONE
PIECE!

AWW... DON'T
SCARE THE LITTLE
GUY, BRIDGE...
HEY THERE LITTLE
FELLA.



JENNA HELD TIM AND ROB LIKE CHILDREN IN HER ARMS. TIM FELT MORE LIKE A SMALL CHILD IN JENNA'S ARMS THAN HE EVER HAD BEFORE. RESTING ON HER ARM AS HE WAS, HELD TIGHT TO HER SIDE.

I WAS THINKING, SINCE BRIDGE GOT TO TUSSELE WITH YOU BOYS. IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT I GET TO AS WELL.

GET TO WHAT?

WRESTLING, SILLY... BUT AGAINST BOTH OF YOU AT ONCE... NO FUNNY BUSINESS.



AS JENNA RAISED AND ROTATED HER ARMS IN A HALF FLEX POSE, SHE HELD ONTO THE BOY'S ARMS FOR BALANCE, AND TOOK THEM ALONG FOR THE RIDE.

SERIOUSLY THOUGH...DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU HAVE ANY CHANCE AT ALL?

I MEAN...
LOOK AT ME!

OH MY GOD!



THE REST OF THE DAY WAS UNEVENTFUL. BOTH COUPLES RELAXING, UNTIL THE SUN STARTED GOING DOWN. JENNA COLLECTED ROB AND CARTED HIM TO GET READY FOR HER DEPARTURE.

LET'S GO WEAKLING.

WHAT'S WRONG TIMMY... GOT SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND?






I... THERE AH...

COME ON BOY...
OUT WITH IT.

I... SORT OF... I
HAVE A GIRLFRIEND!

WHAT?

I MEANT... HAD...
HAD A GIRLFRIEND!
I'VE JUST BEEN SO
OVERWHELMED ALL DAY,
THAT I FORGOT TO TELL
YOU!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a red bikini, is sitting on a wooden deck. She is looking at a man with short dark hair, who is shirtless and wearing blue shorts. He is sitting on a lounge chair and has his hand to his chin, looking thoughtful. The woman is leaning towards him, and her hand is resting on his shoulder. The background shows a wooden deck with a lounge chair and a stack of blue towels.

BRIDGET WAS FURIOUS THAT HE HAD KEPT THIS FROM HER. BUT SHE NOTICED HIS DEemeanOR, AND HOW HIS HAND KEPT CARESSING HER MUSCLES -ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE GIVING HIM STRENGTH- AND DECIDED TO BE LENIENT.

I SHOULD JUST TURN YOU OVER MY KNEE RIGHT NOW, LITTLE ONE!

I UNDERSTAND.

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO... NOT RIGHT NOW. FIRST WE ARE GOING TO FIX THIS!

ANYTHING, BEE.

YOU'RE GOING TO CALL HER, AND YOU'RE GOING INVITE HER TO YOUR HOME TOMORROW!

AND WE ARE GOING TO HANDLE THIS LIKE ADULTS!

DRESSED AND READY TO LEAVE, JENNA
STOOD, PLAYFULLY TUSSLING ROB'S HAIR.

WELL, MY
LITTLE WEAKLING,
TODAY HAS BEEN A BIG
DAY FOR YOU, HASN'T
IT?

YEAH, I GUESS IT
HAS.





COME UP HERE LITTLE
MAN... UPSY DAISY.

I DON'T WANT TO
LEAVE YOU THINKING I AM
ALL BAD...

SO... I THOUGHT I'D
GIVE YOU A LITTLE
REWARD.

JENNA HELD ROB WITH ONE HAND CRADLING HIS BUTT, AND THE OTHER ON HIS BACK. SHE INHALED EXPANDING HER CHEST FURTHER AS BEGAN GENTLY FONDLING HIS BUTT. SHE RHYTHMICALLY SQUEEZED HIM AGAINST HER CHEST, RUBBING HIS COCK AGAINST HER LARGE BREASTS, WHILE SHE TEASED HIM IN A SEDUCTIVE VOICE, AND WATCHED, AS HIS EXPRESSION GRADUALLY BECAME ONE OF PURE PLEASURE. THEN SHE GRADUALLY INCREASED THE TEMPO UNTIL - AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT - SHE PULLED HIM TIGHT AGAINST HER MAKING HIM SCREAM IN PLEASURE AS HE CAME.

AAAAHHH!

MMM, YEAH... DO YOU LIKE THIS ROBBY? DO YOU LIKE THAT I CAN FIT YOUR LITTLE ASS IN JUST ONE HAND AND LIFT YOU UP... OR THAT I CAN HOLD YOUR LITTLE BODY UP SO EFFORTLESSLY AND MOVE YOU AROUND SO THAT YOUR HARD LITTLE COCK SLIDES UP & DOWN & IN & OUT BETWEEN MY BIG... BIG... BIG... NATURAL BREASTS?





OH MY GOD,
JENNA... THAT WAS
FUCKING INCREDIBLE!

THANKS ROBBY! I
THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE
THAT.

OK, MY LITTLE
WEAKLING, LISTEN UP
BABY... I WANT YOU AT
MY HOME TOMORROW.

OK, NO
PROBLEM,
JENNA.

I WILL CALL YOU
TONIGHT WITH MORE
INSTRUCTIONS... SO
KEEP YOUR PHONE
CLOSE.

OK, I WILL,
JENNA.

GOOD BOY.

MINUTES AFTER JENNA HAD LEFT, ROB WAS STILL SHAKING FROM THE INTENSE ORGASM. IT ALSO HIT HIM HOW POWERLESS HE WAS NOW. EVEN WHEN IT CAME TO HIS OWN LIFE CHOICES.

POOR LITTLE WEAKLING. ARE YOU SAD THAT JENNA LEFT?

NOT NOW PLEASE, BRIDGET.



BRIDGET HELD ROB IN FRONT OF HER,
WITH A CALMING HAND ON HIS SHOULDER.

YOU NEED TO RELAX,
ROBBY. DON'T BE SO
GLUM.

JENNA IS ACTUALLY
REALLY AWESOME, ONCE
YOU GET TO KNOW HER.

PLUS... YOU KNOW... SHE IS
JUST CRAZY HOT.

WELL YEAH, IT'S
NOT LIKE I HAVEN'T
NOTICED THAT SHE'S
INSANELY HOT... OK, I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT.

GOOD... NOW... WE
NEED TO CALL MOM.
SHE LEFT A TON OF
MISSED CALLS.



*ROB: I'M GUESSING IF SHE'S NOT HOME
BY NOW, THINGS WENT LIKE REEEALLY
WELL ON HER DATE.*

*BRIDGET: EWWW DON'T BE SUCH A PERV,
ROB.*

