

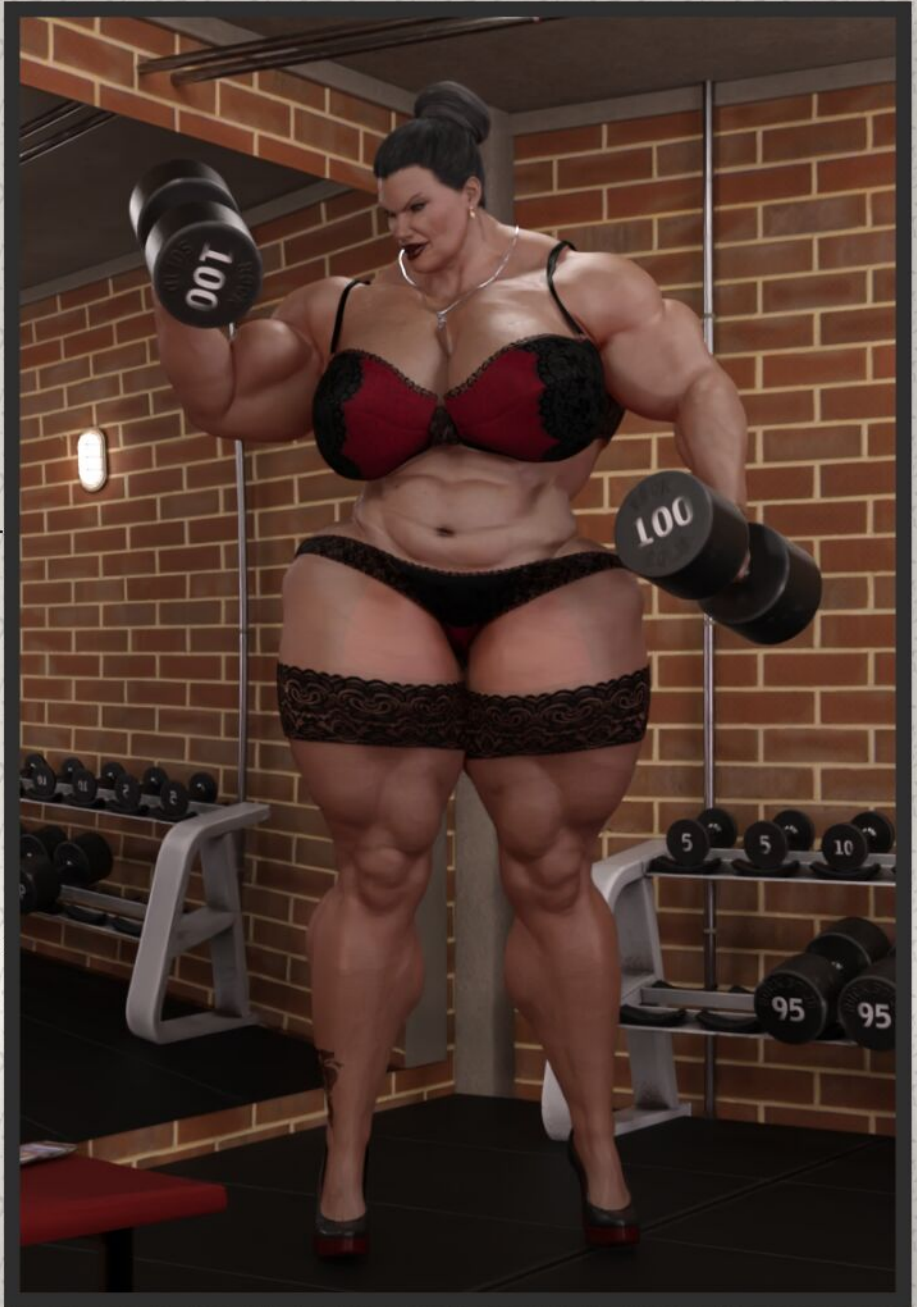
PIZZA GUY GETS A TIP!



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At 62 years old, Jane was not an ordinary woman. She was born strong and big bone. All her family had been tall and strong. They were blessed with thick thighs, ample bosoms, and beautiful looks. It is because of this, that she had always been faster, stronger than most boys when she was young. No one could match her. She would out-wrestle them, outrun them and out bat them on the baseball field. If anyone got any macho attitude, she would put them over her knee. If anyone fail for her and was afraid of her, she might spank him even harder with a big smile on her face. She always likes to tease and have her way with them. She was used to taking what she wanted to be powerful. Despite this, she always was generally protective of some of her Pets. She had a nurturing side and a sadistic side. She now stood at 6.8 a goddess, who was gifted by her Genetics. Unlike most people who were born with such a gift. She didn't rest on that. She pushed herself gaining muscle and power. She used weights and cardio to be the peak human athlete. Her genetics were merely the soil she used to grow the harvest that was her body She



had trained like no other. Part of this training was gaining weight. This method took some effort. You didn't just have to eat but then turn that fat into muscle while keeping flexibility and agility. This was a constant balance. This meant she had to keep training, for if the muscle was ever to rest for too long it would turn into fat like what happened to a lot of weightlifters when they retired. She sometimes worked out till it hurt. It was the GOOD pain she said. Standing in front of the mirror she was working out sweat soaking her body. She held a heavy dumbbell weight of 600 pounds. As she lifted it, she showed a stunning row of muscular veins up and down her biceps and forearms. Her right bicep was a thick 32 inches of pure thick muscle. The veins pulsated as she gritted her teeth. Hard techno music blasted as she continued her workout using the other arm to lift the second dumbbell weight of similar size. She blew air out of her nose as her breast expanded.

She changes to work out of hammer lifts. The gym was state of the art. She had her phone nearby the monitor her workout and control the music in her room.

"500, 501" She spoke out loud

She admired the gains she had made. Her abs were a fantastic display of dense rows of muscle. There was a six-pack that seem to be made of solid steel. She got lost in her own reflection as she sucked in her stomach pushing it out like a vacuum. She showed muscle control of a woman complete in control of her body.



Her worked out had started when she was 18 and she got bigger ever since. Every year she would redesign her body through work out and supplements. She would build on the progress of the previous year, getting rid of work out that cease to be effective and adding new ones to it. It was constantly changing using the right supplements. She stayed up from steroids wanting her workout to be natural.

She wanted a routine that made her bones strong as her muscle to make the weight evenly distributed through her body. Her shoulder was that of a linebacker.

Admiring herself wasn't something she consider pompous. She was a great painter that spent years of workout art. Every muscle showed years of effort. It was a quilt that told multiple stories. She looked at her pecs and flexed them making them bounce

"You are a beast" She Said

She smiled whipping her hands through her black hair. She flexed her arm licking her muscle

"Damm I can rip a man in half with these things," she Said

Her bra top was threatened to tear. Her nipples were always rock hard from working out. She heard a knockout the door

"Finally, my food," she Said

She walked toward the door. Her mighty hips and legs were shaking as she walked. She looked at the camera on her phone and saw a skinny little through the security camera. He was shaking holding a big order of pizza. She smiled and opened the door. The man's mouth went agape as he saw her. She had ordered through the App and paid for the pizza. She had said she tip him with cash if he got here fast.

"Mumm Jane," He Said

He looked up at her. She was dressed in a red bra and fishnet stockings. She had on black lace panties and high heels.

Her thighs were thicker than his chest

"Yea," she Said grabbing the Pizza

She walked away from him showing off her Glutes. Thick ass cheeks that seem to slap together like a drum. These weren't just buns of steel but a metal that made steel look like sugar glass in comparison.

Her legs were thick as tree trunks, and she sported a tattoo.

"Wait. Hold on pardon me" he Said walking after her.

The tattoos were off a muscular succubus crushing a man. If he had been smarter and more aware he would take that a warning. It had been a harbinger of things to come. But later he had thought maybe he knew what coming and he walked through the fire anyway. Maybe what happened next, he wanted to happen. He wanted to be taken.

She went over and place it on a table. She opens it quickly smelling it. It was perfect, with fresh tomatoes and toppings.

She dug into it grabbing two slices and eating them. The steam rise but didn't burn her tongue.

"Mmmmmmm," she said

She had been starving. She had purposely not eaten for a while so when she ate, she could chow down.

Putting that body under that stress had pushed her muscle and made the bodywork overtime. Andre inline would pump through her body like a river. Having not much to drink made her abs even more shredded.

She cracked open a drink and drank down

"Pardon me," he Said Again



She ignored him eating wildly. The cheesy pizza dripped out. Even chowing down and stuffing her face she looked beautiful. She had piercing eyes and robust lips. Her cheeks had a natural color to them. She was a savage beauty

"HELLO"

She looked up annoyed that he was interrupting her gains. Who the hell was her to interrupt her? He was after all was in this house

"Ummm that TIP you mentioned."

She stopped eating and drank something down. She hated for her process to interrupt

"Got to go home" The pizza delivery guy said

She saw him for a second now and looked him over. Who was this little man who dared interrupt her? He was wearing his shirt that said "Pizza" on it.

He looked kind of cute now that she thought of it. His skin looked soft. His hand was small like a little doll. Well, small in comparison to her. She could wear this little guy as a belt. He had on glasses and his hair was short and black. That was when she decided what she was going to do

She stood up towered over him. Jane took a napkin and wiped her mouth.

"I think I am going to have my Way with you now," Jane Said

"What," he Said shocked

She went on her smartphone and pressed a button that lock the doors and windows. She then put it away and walked over to him

"Wait what are you doing"

"Think I made myself clear," Jane Said

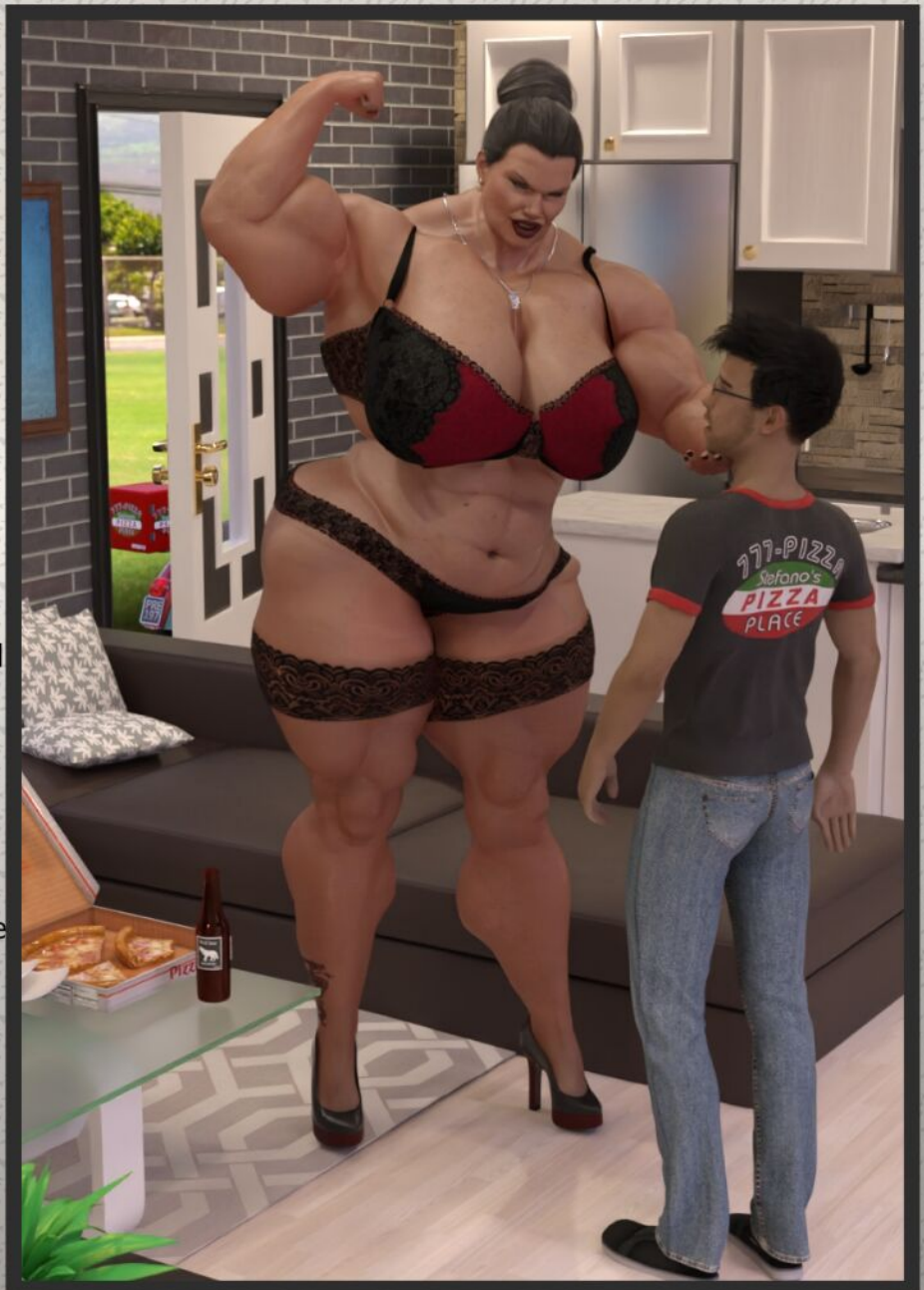
She stood up towering over him with a menacing look on her face. The site gave him nearly a heart attack. She looked gorgeous. But gear crept up his spine

"You look cute when you scared," She Said

"What your name boy"

"Deacon"

She patted his head and flexed her arm. The Bicep looked bigger than his head.



She looked down and put a finger under his chin making him look up to her like he was looking for a skyscraper.

"You ever have sex with an Amazon before," she said in a sultry voice

"No," He Said

He couldn't believe how nervous this woman made him

"It's quite a ride. All these muscles tossing your around. You can have this big muscle squeezing your little body as it oozed every drop of cum out of you making you scream. Do you want to have sex right here? Do you want to feel ass crushing your face"?

Her voice was both whisperings let strong enough where it seems like it echoed. It oozed sex and power He could smell her scent. Her pussy juices were dripping against her pussy. Jane had a strong a powerful musk.

"I don't know," Deacon Said worried that she locked the doors "I have other trips"



He took out his cell phone and pointed. She grabbed his phone from it and squeezed. She crushed the phone in her hand

"Silly boy that was a rhetorical question. We will have sex. Working out makes me pretty horny. The feel of the burn and hard steal between my hands. But I must show you who's boss. She blocked him from leaving by putting out her arm. She had him pushed against the wall. He tried to push against her, but she had him blocked. It was like pushing against the wall

"I won't be gentle" Jane Said She grabbed Deacon and pushed him back. She laughed as she lifted him up. His fist slammed against her. Deacons seem to have no effect on her. Jane wrapped his arms around

"Seem like your scared little man. How about a nice Hug"? She wrapped her strong arms around him and squeezed. She let out a scream. He imagines what it feels like if anaconda wrapped around him. He had trouble breathing. He tried to part her arms, but it felt like solid Steel

"Go ahead and try little man," she Said swinging him around. His hands were too small to get around her biceps. He felt like his ribs were going to break as she carried him around the room. Deacon wasn't a particularly small man. but he minus well have been 4.2 in comparison.

"It no used struggle I been doing this for decades. I am quite known for my bear hugs. The ability to crush men in them is legendary"

"Please...No more"

"Am I hurting you? Is the little old Granny hurting the strong and strapping young man" She laughed She felt his erection against her abs. It was sticking through his pants creating a tent. She smiled as she rubbed against him. She felt him tap out

"Ohhh appears someone loving this," She Said

"You're going to snap me in TWO" Deacon Said

"Oh, Deacon your face turning Blue," Jane Said innocently "Sorry Guess I Don't know my own strength" She loosens her hold a bit and lets him breathe. His ribs still felt bruised. He knew that was her being gentle. She could have snapped him in two if she wanted. But she let to keep the illusion of an out of control woman. A little scare wasn't so bad

"Poor baby. Rest your head in these breasts for a minute"

She slammed his face between her big firm and sweaty tits. She smothered him so he couldn't breathe. He pushed against them feeling their firmness

"Oh, DEACON is you getting fresh. Not that I complain. Your hands feel so good. It not often a woman of my age gets a young man attention like this"

He struggled in a panic thinking this will be the end of him. She knew how long a man of his height and size could go without air. Panic kicked much quicker before that happened. His legs kicked against her as she laughed again

"How cute. You're really struggling aren't you"

She let him go as he gasp for air while she carried him to what appears to be her home gym in the basement. She tossed him up and caught him in both arms

"Scream as much as you want. I made sure every wall in here soundproof" she Said She rocked him back and forth and put a nipple in his mouth. She grabbed his hand and squeezed hard

"Suck" She Commanded



He did as well as she squeezed his crotch. He was sucking her breast like a little baby. His tongue licks it as she forces it in his mouth. He already had submission running through him now. It took seconds for her to dominate him. She rocked him back and forth in her arms



"That's a good boy," she Said

Jane's nipples had always been sensitive. Having this little man suck them started to get them hard. Her pussy started to get wet dripping through the panties. She walked over to a mirror and admire herself "Look at you little man," she Said bouncing him in his arms

He was forced to see himself held like a baby into this giantess's arms. He saw her biceps pumped with power. Thick vascular veins went up her arms showing muscle definition. The position she held him at made her flex her arms showing her massive muscles

"That relaxing isn't it"

He nodded as she rubbed his crotch through his pants

"Good but you made a mistake you made me ask twice"

She lifted him over her head and held him. An intense panic went through him. He always thought the idea of time slowing down was just in the movies. But time not only slowed down but it stopped. The beautiful Amazon held him up admiring herself in the mirror. She slammed him down back over her knees.

"Argggg" He moaned in pain

The Pain went up to his spin as she raised her foot and slammed down on his back. She flexed her arms admiring herself.

"Silly boy you have to learn when I tell you something it's never an actual request"

He tried to crawl away the sharp pain was still going up to her body. She smirked and calmly kicked off her shoes

"You made me quite excited little man," Jane Said

Jane slipped off her panties. She stood in front of him and held her wet panties. She squeezed them and the pussy Juiced ripped down like a sponge. Deacon looked up in awe. She grabbed him by his hair and put the panties against his nose

"Have a smell" she Said

The Exotic scent filled his nose. It made blood rush to his cock as the scent took over his senses. She smiled knowing the control she had over men and tossed him back down. He laid on his stomach as she got on his back. She grabbed his legs dragging him across the Gym. He was dragged to the mat as he tried to desperately get out

"Trust me you rather I do this on the soft ground," she said

She hooked his legs under his arms with effort precision. She had it hooked tightly her arms trapped his legs. She lifted him, so his legs and already bruised spine were in an elongated position.

"Ready," she Said

"No"

She stepped over him and twisted his body. He screamed as she squatted down on his spine with her head up. He started tapping out as she put him in a boston

"What you're not even going to try to fight," she Said

She smiled enjoying the man's pain and submission. Deacon felt the pressure of her thick ass on him as she is squatting. She sat and down twisting him as he desperately tried to get out. When she addressed pressure her forearms and biceps squeezed together.



Her arms were on the side of her breast pushing them out showing color in her skin. The veins down her muscle were visible and her nipples pushed out. Her Large breast looked even more massive as her strong arms squeezed around them. She had a burst of pleasure

"Yessss" She moaned in ecstasy

"Arggg get off me" He screamed

He had no idea his body could bend this long. She addressed pressure pushing out her ample chest. His spine bent

"That saw like an ORDER," She Said adding pressure "Is that an Order"

"No...no, it's not"

"No GODDESS Jane. That is what you will refer to me as. Understand?"

"Yes, Goddess Jane"

"Look at yourself. You have pre cum dripping from that cock so much you made a little stain. You have a nice tent in your pants. What is with men? They say No, but their cocks say yes. It's like your mind and your cock is at war"

He tried to claw at the mat to pull it up

"Silly man what do you think you're doing. You can't escape me. Your body is for my pleasure. That all it's for. I do love the struggle though. You look so cute trying to fight me. Like A Baby Kitten trying to fight a tiger"



She let him go and he rolled around in pain. She grabbed him and put him in a sleeper hold. Her biceps were squeezing against his neck. He cried out in pain trying to kick. His face was turning red. He was losing oxygen "Bedtime," she Said His arms and legs went limp as he passed out. He woke up minutes later. He found himself nude, dazed and confuse laying on top of a bench press bench. The material under him was soft as his spine rested against. He was still seeing double vision.

"How long I been out"

She laughed a sultry powerful laughed

"Only a little bit. It does not like the movies dears. When you get knocked out you wake up sooner than you think. She places a foot on his chest keeping him down. He tried to push her off. It was hard to wrap his hands around those massive calves. His cock was threatening to rip out his pants as she flexed her massive arms with a double Flexed

"Come on try to push me off," she Said

He couldn't move her foot as he felt the pressure on him.

"Deacon I think you don't want to move. If you do you certainly not showing it" Se Said running her hands across her fishnet stockings "I mean at least I assume you want me on top of you. After All, surely you can't be THIS weak"

She laughed. Her breast shocked as she laughed

"I am trying as hard as I can Goddess"

"Mmmmmmm, I don't think So. I think you want me to have my way with you. After all, saw you looking at my Ass. Yes, I see that cock twitch now. You want this ass on your face" she Said



She turns around bending over showing her massive ass. His heart was beating fast as she twerked it. She grabbed her phone and turn up the music as it pumped through the speaker. He saw her devilish tattoos. It seems to come alive as she flexed her back muscles. It made the Succubus tattoo on her back look like it was flexing and vibrating

"You ready little man"

He tried to get up a bit but couldn't. The smell hit his nose against making him incredible turn on. She waved it over her face

"Now want you to lick all of me. Frist my Ass and then my Pussy"

"Oh my ...God"

"Oh, my GODDESS...OH, MY GODDESS. I am the only deity here today Deacon" she Said



She waved her ass inches from his face as he put his hands out to squeeze. He couldn't resist

"Now this ass will be on your face soon. Any hope of air will be gone. I decide if you breathe. If your nice I leave some room to breathe. But you better pleasure me" She sat on his face. The ass covered his whole face as she put what seem a ton of weight on Deacon. Deacon struggled

"Are you struggling for air? Trying to move your head to breathe. Bad move" she said She lifted her ass again only to have it come crashing down. He struggles to din a panic. She smiled enjoying his struggle

"Lick well and I give you some air," She Said "I get a lot of sweat boys from working out. So sticks your tongue in those ass cheeks. Yes, that it"

He licked against her ass as he felt his head about the be crushed. He thought he would pass out but then she bounces up and down giving him a second of glorious air each time. Having her ass over him was a massive turn-on. His erection was raging. His mind was racing between amazing lust and fear. She ground against that.



"That I right between my ass crack," she said

He licked her ass hole as she grind against him. He was licking faster as a man possessed. She moans licking her lips

"That is right their Deacon. My Darling little plaything. Lick my ass"

She was training him. Each time he could go a little longer without breath if he didn't panic as much. But it was hard not to panic around this woman. His heart seems to be beating so fast it pumped out of his chest

"Yes, that's it...Right there" she Said

The next time it was long he went without breath. She rubbed her clit enjoying the power over him. She flicked against her chital hood rubbing it between her fingers. She let out a grunt

"Am I too heavy" She Teased

She lifted her ass again. He was about to speak before she slammed down

"Not nice to talk with your mouth full ," she laughed



She started to finger her pussy enjoying the control she had over him. She could do whatever she wanted with him

"You know Deacon with this ass I could crush your head like a melon," she Said He tapped against her thighs. She laughed

"Silly little man. You don't decide when you have aired the sooner you learn that the better"

He knew the only way out was to pleasure her. His tongue diver into her ass as she was dripping wet. Her ass opens up for him as propelled himself on his tongue

"That's more like it," she Said She had his nose between her ass cheeks making him breathe her in. She wanted him to have her secret on him. She moved a bit so he could lick he pussy. He squeezed her legs worshipping her pussy. He worshiped it like it was an idol. He licked and sucked "That's more like it," she Said A blush got into her cheeks as she was bouncing up and down on him. She ground him in the place she wanted "That is right there. Higher. DON'T YOUR DARE STOP"



He was hitting the right spot. She was enjoying this, taking her time at first but then speeding him. She ran her foot against his cock

"Ok that's a good boy," she Said
She closed her eyes and sat on his face. He continued to suck as she was almost there. She squeezed hard. She started playing with her nipples

"Ok here I go," she said
She started to climax. He moaned as her pussy gushed against him. It was the massive climax. She kept on him as he was forced to ride the wave

"Drink it up," She Said
He slurped it up and then was made the lick. Juice flowed into her mouth. Another smaller climax came again

"Oh, your Darling boy Deacon. You made me cum" She grabbed him and tossed him in the mattress again. She stood over him as the fear and arousal are overwhelming him again

"Are you still struggling Deacon" "No Goddess JANE" "

"Don't Lie to me boy. I know your trying to resist"

"Sorry Goddess Jane"

"Don't worry I broken more stubborn and strong men then you. You're barely a challenge. You're like a little puppy trying to fight a wolf. I am going to fuck you Deacon. Going to fuck you till you can't even walk. You will scream, and fight but you will be broken. You're going to be my Puppy

She grabbed his cock and stroked it. She spat down on him bringing him close to climax.

"Even though you dream of having that cock rubbed against these muscles years of myths about masculinity make you rest"

She stopped him before he could cum. He was right on the edge. Pre cum dripping from his cock. She pulled him off the mat

"You much learn Deacon I am your superior in every way. I am strong, tougher, and can fight better. I am trained in multiple disciples. Including various forms of grappling. Shall I show you, little man"

"No Goddess"

"That was a rhetorical question," she said

She got him down and wrapped her massive thighs around him with a scissors hold. He screamed in pain as she added pressure. He desperately tried to part those gigantic legs. The legs were like two steel walls squeezing around her

"You look so cute when you scream," she Said



He was tapping her legs. It felt nice to have his hand against her. He was moaning in pain as his eye was getting red. Blood rushed to his shaft as he saw her arch her back. She whipped her hair back and forth.

"Like what you see little man," she Said

She made her pecs bounce showing the fullness in her breast. She slapped it together making sweat fly off her tits. She grabbed one of her breasts and started sucking them. Her tongue flicked against her nipple. Deacon gritted his teeth

"Mmmmmmm that cock looking nice and tasty," she said

"Let me go and I do whatever you want"

This made her laugh. It was a powerful but playful laugh. She looked like a curious cat playing with a mouse

"You silly boy. You are truly ridiculous. You say this like you have a choice in doing what you want. Like your submissiveness is something that you can offer. You already submitted the moment you put your hungry eyes on me"

Deacon banged on her legs as she massages her breast. She smiled enjoying watching helplessly struggled against her

"Go ahead. Struggle, fight. Let it all out till you truly know how Helpless you are. I can do this all day"

Soon his struggle stabbed as he felt his ribs ready to collapse. She Let go laid on her back and then lifted her legs up. He was in the air with her legs around his waist. His arms hung down. His hand was close to her tits

"Go ahead," she Said

She put her arms behind her head to relax. She grabbed a bottle of oil and poured it over her breast. It made it glisten. He tried to punch them, but it only made her laugh

"Massage my tits boy," she Said

She moaned as his shaking hand rubbed her tits. His arms hung down and let out a squeeze. He let out some air-breathing heavily

"Squeezed boy"

He started at her tits. It was hypnotic as he looked down on them. They felt so nice in his hand as he played with them pushing them together. She squeezed some more making him moan

"Focused on the nipples boy"

She moaned as he did as told. He began running his hand across them. She loves the feel of his hands. It was soft but he had a nice grip. She loved the way he shook when he touches her. He was like a nervous little Puppy

"You like looking at my Firm tits boy. Do you imagine how it would feel sliding your hard cock between those tits as I squeezed them around them? They will milk your cock for every last drop. You're going to scream with pleasure as tit fucked you to Euphoric heights. You're going to coat my tits with that hot creamy Jizz"

He was moaning as she lows her legs down so her knees were to his chest. She then pushed up working out her legs

"You're going to make a good workout toy," she said

She licked her lips looking at him. Her eyes were piercing right through him. She flexed her arms showing him her massive cannonballs size muscles. She then switches it to a sideways scissors hold. She pushed up a bit as his body was stretch



"Tell me, boy, does anyone besides your Job know that you here"
"Yes...told multiple people," He Said
This caused her to laugh as she let out a tight squeeze. He screams
"If you told me, you told one or two people I may have believed you. You are not good at lying so I would advise you not to in the future. understand me boy"
"Yes...YESSS"
"Now did you tell anyone besides your Job"
"No" He moaned banging against her legs

"Good. Now Telling your Job can easily be fixed. Can just have you tell them you quit. You won't be needing that Job Again"

"What you talk about," He Said

"You will see boy," she Said

She went to eat some pizza. She had a supplement shake as she took a long gulp of it. He was trying to get up to run. He clenches his fist. He knew he had to fight her. She smiled. There was some hesitation in his eyes. She stood in front of him

"Go ahead," She Said pointing to her stomach "Go ahead free shot"

She put her arms behind her back as this timid man looked at her. His cock was still hard. He thought it was a trap

"Go ahead. Free shots. But if you try to run, I will catch you" she Said

He winded up his fist and slammed against her abs. He heard a crack, but it wasn't from her. He cracked his knuckles from hitting a steel wall that was her muscle. He tried again and punched her with the other hand. He then hit her on the side of finding weak spots but there were none to be found. She just laughed as he punched her.



"Did you start let" She Teased "Come on try to best? Try to find a weak spot"

He slammed her fist into her tits. They just jiggle as he punches her. A sense of fear and helplessness came over him. She slapped him with her tits lightly and knocked him down. Her laughter got bigger. It was like the most hilarious thing in her life

"Ohhhhhhhh is my tits too much"

He stood up and tried to go for a cheap shot. He went to kick her in the crotch. It connected but she didn't moan in pain. She closed her legs together trapping his leg. His foot was against her pussy. Her pussy was soaking against his foot. He tried to pull away.

"Silly boy. Do you now see how stronger I am to you"?

He was trying to balance on one leg. He screamed yes nodding his head.

"Silly boy. I don't think you do" she said. She grabbed him by the neck with her hand lifting him. He couldn't reach her. His arms swinging. His legs weren't long enough to get a good kick. A bit of panic went across his face. She flexed her other arm

"For instance. Look at these arms. They are thick than your chest little man. This one arm is stronger than both your arms put together. See these veins going across my arms. These are DECADES of muscle training. Decades of dense muscle and strong bones. Their muscles aren't just for so. They for speed, power, and sex. They are made to FUCK and DESTROY. I am conqueror boy" she Said

As she squeezed around his neck the veins down her forearms appeared more clearly. He looked at her. She was beautiful. She had the face of a Greek Goddess. She was a true painting of beauty. Her eyes were deep and hypnotic. Her age only made her more erotic. It gave her an age of sophistication and maturity.

"Come here boy," she Said

She held him to a mirror in a sleeper hold. She wanted to see him compared to her. His arms were hanging down. His legs were hanging down like a rag doll's leg

"Look at these hands. Yours look so small compared to mine. I could slam it through your chest" she said She held him to her legs. He could see how much she towered of him.

"What do you think of me. First thing:"

"Your beautiful" He Blurted out

She smiled. His eyes were getting red as she squeezed tightly. She lifted him a bit, so his arms were hanging. He was close to passing out till she stopped. She kept him on the edge.

"I am beautiful, aren't I. It is all part of the trap. Like a prey that used their bright feathered and beautiful

pedals to lure people in"
She moved her hand down between his cock. She started stroking it feeling it hard in his hand. She licked her palm spitting down on it as she stroked his shaft. The feel of her grip was strong. She could crush him with ease as she teased it. He was moaning"

"Look at those little NOODLE legs kick," She Said "Now check out mind. There long and filled with muscle. The muscle isn't bulky lumps. Every bit of it down to my calves and thighs is made for efficiency. It moved smoothly like a good tune Locomotive. I ran track you know. None of those tiny women thought a big woman like me could run that fast. I move like a cheetah and attack with a force, She squeezed his balls as his body convulsed.

Her breast was against his chest as she was pushing against him as she continued to hold him in a headlock

She let him go holding his hand to his heart. He was beating fast

"Even your heartbeat is weak," she Said

She rested her breast on top of his head. He saw that he did look like a small doll compared to her. It was not that he was a short man or even that wimpy. It was that compared to anyone was childlike. She was still stroking her. He felt himself about to cum. She stopped right when he was on the edge

"Not Let little man"

She grabbed him by the arm and tossed him on the mat.



She stood over him as he gasped. She started playing with her pussy showing her thick clit

"Your ready slut" she Said

"No," he Said meekly

She laughed. It was a warm and happy laugh. She wanted to tear him apart. She dripped her Juices on his face. She slowly put her foot down on him and flexed her arms. The light in the room shines over them like light hitting two might mountains. It cast shadows across her curves as his eyes trace up to her body. First started with the long road up to her legs

"I won't be gentle"

She straddled him. His cock enters his pussy. He was like a virgin again. He screamed in pleasure as her legs clench around him moving his body with every thrust

"Nice cock boy," she Said

She was grinding toward him. Her tits were bouncing up and down. They slammed together as every muscle worked together. It was like he was riding a hurricane as her pussy soaked his shaft. Her pussy

squeezed him

milking him

"Ohhh Fuck"

He Screamed

She kept him on the edge of climax.

Somehow, she was keeping him as second from cumming.

That one moment before release. She is stretching out the ecstasy for him. It was like nothing he ever felt moved. He couldn't move. He could only hold on for the amazing ride as she bounce up and down on his cock



"You like that boy," she Said

"Yes...Please your pussy is too much" he Said

"I know sweetie...I know but I am going to fuck you anyway. Going to make you my little muscle worshipping slut"

She ran her nails down her chest as he cried. She buried his face in her tits as she was grinding against him. She moved his hands to squeeze her ass

"Yes Slut" she Said

She put her nipples in his body. His body moved with every thrust. He was held down by her strong body. He melted into her "That's a good boy," she Said

She lifted him and slammed him against the wall. She was fucking him roughly making a dent as she was milking him. When he was about to cum, she slowed down. She felt his tears run down his tits as he sucked hungrily "Yes, that's it, boy," she Said grunting

She was coming close to cumming as she was grinding his body matching his motion. He tried to pull away, but she held his neck. She squeezed tightly and looked into his eyes

"Look at me. LOOK at me as I drain that cock" she Said

She smiled as she felt her climax coming. She let out a pleasurable laugh. He was completely submitted and in love with this woman and she knew it

"Your mind boy. You're going to be my Pet

"Yes, Goddess. Anything"

She screamed as she climaxes. The massive multiple climaxes ran through her body. She tossed him down. She wanted more. She looked into his eyes. She didn't take her eyes off him for a single second. She came again. His mind was in paradox with now. He was begging to cum, begging for her to fuck him to oblivion.



At the same time, he was begging for her to stop. His body could take it. He was pretty sure she broke something

"Doesn't little man to cum"

"Yes Goddess

"Do you want to shoot that hot cum into me? You can Deacon, I am on the pill. I always want to drain my men of their cum. Do you want to Cum Deacon? Do you want to feel my tight pussy"?

"Yes, Goddess. YES. Please I love you"

He let out long ropes of cum as a multiple came to him. It lasted for two minutes. It was a long tantric climax to this muscle goddess. She pulled out. She stood over him. Her cum was dripping from her pussy. She put a foot against his nose

"Don't past outlet. I am not done" she said



She got on top and sucked his cock. He moaned as his cock got harder as she teased him. Her suction was strong and she put her ass in his face

"You think one ejaculation is enough," she said

She bobbed up and down on his shaft while smothering him with her ass. She was grinding him she sucked.

"Got to get you a collared boy. Maybe put a tracking Chip in you so you won't be able to run away. Not that you ever would dare do that"

His mouths open up enough to get his balls and cock at the same time. It was an amazing experience. She pulled it out and stroked him

"That's a good slut" she Said

She stroked and sucked him for a while till she was satisfied. She licked from his balls to his shaft teasing him. His lips wrapped around his balls stretching them. Time seems to lose its meaning as she milked him. She didn't let up

"You know you don't have a choice any of this," she said

Deacon nodded knowing this was the absolute truth. Came as she sucked it up. She had cum dripping from her mouth

"A Girl needs her protein," she said She wiped her mouth and turn around showing him her tattoo again. When she flexed her back muscle, the succubus would squeeze the man's neck harder. It was an illusion. It was just her muscles moving together and where the tattoo was put

"I will lead you to your new Room"

She drapes him over her shoulders and walked into that closed door inside her gym. It was a cell. She tossed him on the bed

"Sleep tight pet you need it"

