Tuesday 10 PM

The Park

Gina ran across the park at a long steady pace in a pair of designer sneakers. She had a small backpack she used to hold her water and other items She always wanted to pushed her body to the limit. At 19 she seem to be the poster child for amazon perfection. She stood 5.10 with medium long striking blond hair with deep blue eyes that were blue as the ocean. She had on lip balm and pink lipstick. Her eye shadow was blue and her nails painted pink. Gina beauty could put a lot of super models to shame. Her face had a bit of a valley girl good looks like someone that you would see with her arms wrapped around a rich baller. But take one look at her body and you saw that she was no bimbo Her body was cut like marble, not a bit of fat out of place. It looked like Da Vinci spend years paninstaking carving every vein tricep, and biceps with deep detail with a small little knife. Her abs were like solid, still rock hard six packs abs that you could bounched a quarter off of. Her arms were big showed peaks and vallery of muscles long roads of layers of definition that showed power. Gina loved weight lifting watch men be amazed by how much they could lift, watching little perverted muscles freaks grow a little tent in there pants. Like anyone of them could handle. She wouldflexed and her biceps were like big grapefruits Gina was white but kept a nice Colafornia tanned that made her muscles and curves popped out Her skin was smooth, creamy soft with muscles underneath. Her body was unreal to most men, like some real life action figure brought to life. She was white but always had a bit of a calafornia type tanned that made her cuves stand out more Her ass was nice plump and tight that you could bounch a quarter of her ass. Gina liked to show off this body. She had on a tight pink belly shirt that showed off her muscles and stomach Her breast were firmly tucked in her tits and were full double D. 100 percent really and would bounce up and down hypnoticly as she ran.

She wore tight gym shorts that seem to be cupped to her ass. It made it nice and thick with wonderfull ass flesh stuff in her shorts. Her legs were thick and muscle. Her legs could snapped a man in two. It may have been the strongest part of her body. She used to be a Gymnast till, top of her game. But it got to easy, it got to boring. She had been head of her class even at the young age, in martial arts and most athletics. So good in fact that she was headed toward the Olympics but she didn’t quite fill the spark. In fact few things really gave her a rush, or thrill. She tried partying and sex, being quite an athlete in bed as well but even then she wanted more thrills, something more intense. She went through life a bit aimless till she found something that turn her on, something that made her excited. It was the hunt, human were her prey. Gina learn of this particular taste one day when she was alone with her Gymnist teacher. The teacher was a little ant of a man in his 40’s. The little creep was always staring at her ass and taking long hugs. He could feel his tiny erection every time they hug. She tolerated it cause he had connections. One day after taking a shower she caught the little wimp in the locker room smelling her Gym socks. He was shocked, begged her not to say anything. That was when Gina beat him, beat him with in the inch of his life. She snapped her Jerking off arm with ease. Gina was taking aback by how easy it was to snapped a man’s arm. He pleaded for his little life. An shot of adredline and exictment fileld her body more then any sexual encounter. She stood over him soaking wet, her body glistening. Every muscle and curved popped out in the light showing strong viens in her arm as her muscles flexed back and fourth. Her pussy became dripping wet, soaked with pussy juice from her excitmenet. He looked up at her at this goddess and an erection appeared through his legs. This had caused her to laugh. It would be reaction she would get in many men afterward after she destroyed them. He eyes widen in awe as he looked upound a goddess. The smell of her pussy juices filled her nostrils causing wet droplets of pussy juices to dripped down on him. Gina had looked down on him like he was a play thing. He pleaded with her balling like a baby and kissing her feet. She stripped him naked and started slapping him. She held him down and took his cock deep into her tight pussy. She pumped him for all his worth using her strong pussy muscles to tears him apart. She felt his stuggled as he tried to escape her but he was no match. He was like a little child fighting her. She playfully gave him hard slapped telling how wimpy of a man he was. When ever he was was about cum she squeezed his balls hard to make him stopping, telling him he will cum when she said he was. The man was exhausted as she stretch his cock to it farther length letting the head of her cock slammed against her G’spot. Her wet pussy juices were dripping down his shaft as his screamed echored through the gym. Gina had laughed that no one was here to hear his pathetic cries, and that his life was her to used. Gina felt like a goddess having his life in her hands. The most intense climaxes of her life hit her body as she rode him for a straight hour. His hands crushed in her as she pressed her breast into him She squeezed his neck putting her weight into every thrust as she propelled herself on the old mans cock. When he came he shot off like a hose, his whole body shaking. She stood over him with a her pussy over flowing with cum and whispered “That the last climax of your life creep”. She smothered him with her pussy squeezing her strong legs around them. She saw his head turn red as her strong legs crushed him like a vice. She rode her face as her legs squeezed harder. His eyes were being pushed out. Gina had heard for the first time the wonderfull sound of a man skull snapping. The last taste he had was her climaxing in his mouth. His skulled had been crushed like a ripe melon. He laid there dead and she stood over him with blood dripping down her strong legs. Gina had felt no guilt about it. She folded his body and put it in a duffel bag before dumping it in the river. To her surprise there were no questioning from the cops. No columbo showing up at her door to ask “Just one more question”

There was no shades wearing CSI team to catch. She had gotten away with murder and she did rather easy. That made her feel a sense of invincibility. She wanted to kill more. She wanted to kill in various ways and perfect her skill of hunting. So she trained in more martial arts and weaponry. She learn about different tracking and trapping tecnqiue. She went on dates with cops to learn how they work and how they investigated so she could avoid them. Gina even got her hands on a police radio. She racked up quite a body count. No one had expected this brutal killings over the years could be a woman. They were victims of every race or age and in different locations. Some were weak and others were strong macho men. She varied her killing styles mostly using no weapons. She had enjoyed breaking men and using them for sexul thrill. Sometime she would draw it out torturing them all night. Other times she would make it quick taking out multiple victims. She rarely hunted in one place to long and she had several body dumping sites to go to if she had to. Sometimes though she like to leave a mess of crumpled body. Tonight she was on the hunt. Gina plan was to use an little resources he had as possible. It was just all planning and mostly using her skills. She had been jogging in this park in days when she notice some little man checking out her ass as she ran throughout the days. He was 5.8, skinny white male with glasses. Although he was nerdy looking he was cute in a nebbish short of way around her age. He would jog for a half and hour and then sit down to listen some music on his Ipod before feeding the birds. He had picked a spot that she runs by so he could check her out. He could tell that he was a breast man. She thought maybe that how she would kill him with a simple smothering. She was waiting for him to ask her out so she could set up a place secluded for her to kill him someplace else.. Stopping by the bench where he sat to ask what time it was. Gina would always bent over to make sure he got ample views of her cleavage. He would stutter awakdly, hands shaking as he told her what the time was. She had chit chatted him and told him his name was Steven. Despite all the hints he handn’t made a move. He would blushed every time he talked to her. She thought to herself tonight that today would be his last night. The place park was secluded. It was a big concert in town and most of the cops were doing crowd controlled. Fucking nerd she thought probally couldn’t get a date there and was here checking out jogging asses to add to his spank bank

Gina walked up to him with a tower drapped over her shoulders. He was wearing sweat pants and sweat shirt with some local band on it. Gina spoke to him with a sultry voice

“Hey Stevey…liking the view I see” Gina Said

“The what..I was…just…”

“Of the Park its beautifull at night” Gina Said

There was no bra underneath her shirt today. He could see two perk nipples poking out. Sweat dripped down her body making her abs glisten. She walked sat down by him. She took off her backpack and place it on the ground

“Let me ask you something, something I wonder. I don’t mean to pry.”

“Sure its ok” He Said

“Do you have a girlfriend”

“Ummm no…not right now”

“Really hansome guy like you…why not”

“I don’t know never found a good one”

“Never…you mean you never had a girlfriend” Gina said started rubbing his legs. She postion herself so he was eye view of her cleavage. The scenet of her perfume and sweat hit him. She smelt like roses.

“No..of course..I..i..had a girlfriend..just not in a while. Not many got my eye I guess” Steve Said

“Hmmm well what is your type. Do you like strong women”

“Yes” He said with as smile

“Really” Gina Said “Do you like a muscle”

“Kind of”

“How about these” Gina asked

She flexed her arm showing off her biceps. She grabbed his hand and put in on them and told him to squeezed as hard as she wanted. The felt amazing, like feeling marble statue with soft skins. He traced his finger peaks and valery of her muscle, feeling the layers. She flexed her other arms and used her muscles control to let her biceps bounce. He tremble at a sight of this. She grabbed his cock through his pants.

“Can see you more then KIND of like them”

“Hey what you doing”

“If I have to explain..then I think where going to have to have a talk about the birds and the bees. Don’t you like this”

“I do but…”

She gave a big smile and said “Don’t worry there no one around here that can see us. It just you and me. Check this out Stevey. Ever heard of pec control”

She laid back on the bench and put her foot on this crotch playing with him. She gave him a view of her tits pushing against her shirt. Her pecs muscles made each breast bounch one a time. She put her finger over it too make it look like she was pulling each on a string. She removed her shirt showing off her breast. Her nipples were dark and breasted tanned like the rest of her body. He had jerked off to picture of bodybuilders and fitness models before, and very few had breast like those, let alone real won. They were magnificent.

“Wow”

“Tell me Steve. If you like muscle girls so much why haven’t you ask me out. I clearly fit the bill” Gina Said

She started playing with her nipples. She squeezed her breast together showing how firm let soft they were. She took a nipple and slowly started to suck.

“I oooh godddd…I…don’t”

“I…I…come on speak up” She mocked

“Don’t know…scared you turn me down”

“You want to know why I think that may be the case…do you”

She got closer to him and slipped her hand down his pants. She felt her arm hand gripped his cock hard. She felt his muscles. She was close to his ear and gave it a little bite.

“Want to know why..you didn’t ask me out” She Said with a smile that showed her pearly white teeth

“Why”

“Cause you’re a worthless little pussy Stever. A worthless little cowardly..small dick pussy who ass I am going to beat to death in this park”

“Hey why would you say that. Owww your squeezing to hard” He said trying to move her hand.

“Cause you’re a wimpy little thing and I love breaking wimpy little things. I love making their bones snapped and using them for every drop of seed in them. Come on fight me you little wimp (slap slap) fight me. Grow some balls”

“Get off me. This is not funny”

He tried to move her hand but couldn’t. She grabbed him by his neck and lifted him off his seat. She punch him hard in the gut. It felt like he was hit by a sledge hammer. She grabbed him by the hair and started slapping him sensless. Tears of pain, shock, confusion, and humiliation came down his face. He was pushed on his knees as she grabbed his hand twisting it. He bang on her stomach trying to get away but it was hard as steal. She just laughed. She stood over them smiling down. The sweat of her breast glisten in the moonlight. She look like a giantess from this angle as she looked down on him like a piece of meat

“Not Funny? I think its hilarious. Come on hit me again I can use the massage” She Said “This is SOLID abs…real muscle. Not skinny little skin and bones like you. Going on the hunt tonight for big game but you’re my little apertizer. Scream all you want you be gone before help arrives” She Said

She twisted his hand breaking it. She laughed as he screamed. She put his head between her legs. Her shorts were getting soaked. Despite the pain he got turn on by the smell of her and her beautifull body. Her voice sound hypnotic

“Can you smell that. Can you feel my wetness. Your making my soaking wet you little wimp. Bet you never made a girl feel that. Seeing you all helpless and filled with fear is a real rush. That why I am going to give you 3 changes to live. 3 challenge. Passed one and I wont kill you” Gina Said as she pushed him on the ground.

She stood a few feet away from him and pointed to her chest.

“First challenge 5 free shots. Take me down and you earn you life”

He stood up shaking. One of his hands were broken.

“Better work fast before I change my mind” She scolded

He punch her hard in the stomach. She smiled and then yawn. It was like hitting a brick wall. His hand was bruised from hitting her. He tried again nothing

“Harder..you little faggot” She Said

He punch her in the face and she backed up a bit and started to laugh. She stood there. She trained herself to take hits for times she would come after big foe. He was shaken like a leave. He punch her hard in the tits.

“Kinky” She Said “Sorry air bags”

“Damm you” He Said

And punch her in the jaw for a 5th punch. She smiled and he went for a 6th but she caught it. She grabeed his hand squeezined it. She squeezed his neck and choked slammed him down to the ground.

“Strike 1” She Said

She was on top of him handiling like you would a small child. She savagely removed his clothes and slapped him when he tried to resist. She gave him a few hard slapped on his ass holding him down. She gave him a few hard punches to the ribs and stomach making him yell in pain. Bruises were now covering his body. She gave him a hard chop to the chest and held him down making him stand still

“Got a little erection I see still…don’t you Stevey” She Said

She place kicked off her shoes and removed her socks. He toes were painted pink and she place a foot down on his. She slowly licked the botton of her lip as she undid her shorts. She pulled it down showing her shaved pussy. Gina slowly rubbed her finger down her clit showing a droplet of womanly juices dripping down. She parted her pussy lips with her index and ring finger and started fingering herself

“Like this little man. Imagine what this pussy can do to you. What these strong muscles could do as I grinded against you, holding you down and have ever last dropped till it leaves you body. My pussy so tight and wet I bet you exploded in a couple of seconds if I left you. Don’t worry babe, I got these pussy muscles that can keep your rock for house and make you cum more times then your little mind could count. Mmmmm bet you were grabbed onto me like virgin cheerleader as I rock my body against you, lifting you up letting your legs wrapped around me as I pump and pump that tiny little cock of your till you scream. I could hear you screaming my name in my ear, begging for release as my pussy juices soaked that sweet cock of yours. Can see that talk makes your cock spring to life hearing that. Then again…wonder if my fucking you would break you in half. Wonder If I cum my legs will just squeezed around you like a snake and snapped those ribs up. I could squeexed my hands around your neck as a climax hit me snapping it like a twig. Will me sex bring you heaven little man or death. Either way see me saying those scenarios not getting your cock any softer, so I guess it depends if you past my little test. You already failed one quite miserbly..think you much want to die. Maybe you want to fuck to death scenario..you know go out with a BANG!!” She Said

She sucked the juices off his finger and squeezed her breast together. She looked down at him and gave her arms a flexed showing off her power.

“HELP!!! HELP!!!”

“hahahahahah….help me..help…me so pathetic..all right wuss. The next test is right up your alley. The second challenge is to RUN. 1 minut…and see if I catch you”

She got off him.

“Starting NOW”

He ran as fast as he could boloting through the park screaming for help. He wasn’t use to running barefoot, she was. She had made practice runs of this parks to see her fastest times, knowing all the short cuts. She counted and her heart beat fast an anticipation. She put on her back pack. Steve heart was beating in fear, his palm sweat. Minute was up. She ran like a rocket gaining speed up on him

“Going to EAT YOU LITTLE RABBIT” She Said

“Oh God..Oh God” Steve Said

He looked back and didn’t see her. She had cut through the trees.

“My god where are you” He Said

His feet was getting tired. He was hurt bruised up. He still felt pain in his hand. Suddenly she saw Gina leaped from behind a tree. He started to bolt but she was on him. She tackled him and pushed him on his back and started slapping him again while he was on the ground. She took off her backpack and tossed it to the ground

“Strike 2 time for your fainal chance

She grabbed him and put him in a headlock. He tried to struggle but she had more leverarge and stronger upper body stregnh. She gotHis face was started turn blue

“Time for your final change” She Said

She went into her back and with her free hand got some love lotion and a clock. She turn on the clock. She poured some on his dick and started to stroking. He let out a moan as her skilled hand glided up and down his cock. She nibbled his neck.

“All you have to do is not cum..and you live. Last 8 mintues and I let you go”

She started placing with the head of his cock, sliding her finger up and down his piss hole. She could feel som e pre cum dripping out as she glided up and down his shaft. She rubbed her strong leg between his legs letting his cock slided against his muscle.

“You like that you little freak” Gina said whispered “Feel those powerfull legs baby. Coming you can last 5 mintues can’t you. Try not to think about your cock sliding between my ass cheeks, while you lay against my strong back. Try not to think about these sweet lips wrapped around your cock, drinking your cum like a straw. Look at my arms baby. What you think would happen if I massage your cock between my biceps. Bet you cum with in seconds” Gina

She gave his necks little bites and started to stroke faster. She still held him in a headlock. He tried to fight it but her hands were doing wonders. It was amazing. His cock felt extra sensitive now do to the lotion. It was like nothing he felt.

“4 minutes left baby”

She moved his body up and down as she slide her legs between his legs. His cock was sliding up and down her muscled legs. She spun him around and kissed him. She pushed him on the ground holding her hand on his neck. She rubbed some lotion on her abs and started sliding his cock up and down. It felt so good as his hard cock slide down her muscle. He gritted his teeth to try to hold on

“If your surivive maybe I fuck you right here let you into my pussy. mintues left almost made it baby”

She picked up the pace. She got up and hung him upside down. She wrapped her lips around his cock deep throating him as she held him upside down with ease. Having his cock slide down her tongue was to much.

“Ohhhhhhhh shiiiiiiiiiiit”

He started to cum. She pulled out and let the cum shoot between her tits.

“Ahhhhh to bad..you were so close..time to die bitch” She Said “If it help you never had a chance. I was holding back sweetie”

“Please nooooooo”

As she held him upside down she gave him a few slapped on the ass and then pile drived his head again and again into the ground. His neck snapped like a twig killing him. She looked at her cum drench tits and smiled. She took her finger and scooped up some cum and tasted it.

“Last drop always taste so good”

She spat on her body and walked a bit. She went into her bag and pulled out a small digital camera and snapped a few pictures one with her posing with a foot on his chest Killing someone always made her horny. A lot of the time she would have to give herself some release..but tonight she was going to find someone. She left his body there and decide to walk a bit to someplace she had set up. She went into her backpack and pulled out a handheld shovl and dugged a bit by a tree. It was small bag with a change of clothes and a few knives, some of her toys. She place the sex toys in her backpack before taking finishing off her bottle of water. The clothes were some leather pants, a leather vest that could be zipped up and fishnet shirt to show off her tits when she unzipped.. The vest had short sleeve so people could see her arms. The pants were tight, and small enough where you can could a peak of the crack off her ass. She slipped the knives in one of the hidden pockets in the leather jeans.

“Time to party”

Chapter 2

11:10 Pm

She walked to where she put his clothes and pulled out his wallet. The wallet had 50 bucks and a few credit cars. Gina took It and slipped it in a pocket. She walked quietly wondering what people would think we they saw the naked body of the man. She walked through the park and toward a street. She zipped open her shirt showing off her beatifull tits stretching out the fishnets. She stuck out her thumb when she saw a car that was expensive. The car was a BMW. The man rolled down the window. A handsome Black man with shade smiled at her. He looked to be some sort of rapper. He had dreadlocks, and very expensive suit

“Hey baby what your name..mind Gina”

“People call me Money”

“Girl can always use a little money. How about me and you go somewhere to have a good time…and you can spend some real money on me” Gina Said

“Sure think Babe”

Gina got in. The car was nice, leather seats, gold rims. He unzipped his pants and pulled out his dick. It was thick 12 inches.

“Like that baby” Cash Said

“Damm I right I do. Just keep on driving..going to give you a treat”

He smiled and hit the car into gear. She grabbed one of the knives from her pants. She grabbed his cock and held it to his cock. He freaked out.

“Don’t move or I cut it like butter” She Said