Ann’s Daughter Kim- College muscle

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Story of Ann’s daughter a muscle Bound College Girl name Kim

Author note- This is a commission I did

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Many have heard Rumors of the Texas beauty Name Ann. She was a blond Amazon who was part of the underground group of Female muscle...called the mwc...mature Woman Conquest league. They were sexual conquers taking what they want whenever they wanted, wield great power and influence. People knew she was a cougar...but people didn’t know she was also a milf. One of her daughters was Kim...aka Kimmy...or Big K to some of her friend. She was a student in college and part of a sorority

She was in her room admire her muscles. She took after her mother, standing 6.4 of solid muscles. She flexed her arms looking in the mirror. She smiled at herself flexing her huge arms of 22 inches biceps. Her body was cut, always looking out she just got off a body building completion. Kim was getting ready to go to a party at a Fraternity House and was making sure she looked good. She put on some pink lipstick and some lip balm over it. She was currently Topless and it tight latex pink pants

“Blond hair nice brushed…eye shadow match my blue eyes. You’re looking good so far Kimmy. Time to check out the girls” Kim Said

She looked at her tits. They were huge monstrous globes. They were pure perfection. She made one bounce had a time using her pectorals to making them bounce. She put her fingers over her breast and moved them like a puppet master. It was like she was pulling the strings. Her nipples were perky and rocked hard. They had a nice heft to them. The girls in her Fraternity always choked she much had back issues. She joked back...about that how she got those muscles carrying around that big thing all day. The truth is lot of her strength was natural. She grew big and strong when she was young tower over most of the kids. She had D cups at a young age getting a lot of admiring. For most people that would make them nervous getting that attention. But she like the boys right back always being the aggressor wrestling the boys in school. She like protecting the wimpy ones, and beating up the big ones. She wanted to test her strength and pushed herself. She was here on a sports scholarship for Volleyball...but also wanted a master in physiology so she could be powerful mentally and physically. She wanted to sturdy the physiology of sex and power

“Well the girls are defiantly on point. What you think cutie” She said looking back

On the bed was one of her lover. He was white male name Jaime. He had blond hair and was rather slim. He was a freshman who she saved from some Bullies a while back. He helped her with her face book, website and clips4sale page. Making her tons of money. She like having him around, since he was cute loyal and obedient. He had a huge crushed on her and admire her brains and beauty. And Kim was defiantly a beauty...made most men awestruck

“Your beautiful ms k” He Said

She snickered. She loved the way he said that. She told them to call her Ms k as a Joke, not thinking he actually does it. But she like the way it sounded. She walked up to him staring down at him. She was an opposing girl. At 250 pounds...the only fat on her were her tits and ass. She made her Biceps bounce nearly giving the poor boy a heart attack

“You think I am beautiful hu...How charming”

She stood in front of him. He had to crane his neck to look up at her. She gave a smile a side of a bill board. She had a natural charm about her…with a nice southern accent. Jaime was naked. She had many lovers. They knew about each other. He men were submissive to him. Sometimes she would share them with her friend...passing them around like play things. She enjoyed the worship but took good care of them

“Y...y…your muscles miss” He Said nervously

She smiled flexing his arms. He gasped at her power. Her abs was six packs, solid steal. He rubbed his ribs...still bruises from there last love making. She was gentle with her lovers at times but she could be only so gentle considering her strength and her wild lust. She rode them hard. She enjoyed it but enjoyed comforting them afterward. She had pretty good control over her massive strength making sure not to break the poor thing bones

“How about my breast…don’t forget my breast” She Said

She cupped him in her arms carrying him like he was weightless. He lay against her biceps as she held him. She put a big tit in his mouth. He became Docile the moment it went in. She had him sucked on her breast as she walked around her room. He room had poster of her favorite bands, also poster of powerful women. The was a bench-press set and some dumbbells. There was a webcam on the computer where she made clips to send out. Under the bed was a secret album of some of a conquest...something she took after her mother. But most of her big conquest was in a flash drive or in the cloud. She made sure to have backs up and extra protected for when she like to do the rough stuff against big guys. That was actually her plan tonight. A Fraternity had trashed her Sorority. They didn’t like some of The Fraternity views of female power, and feminism. They said they were radical feminist. She didn’t view them as such. She loved men and women. She just viewed that every relationship had a power dynamic. She leans toward the female power. It was the Job of the powerful to protect the weaker….kind submission she called it. Any pain was simple discipline. It was a Duty to protect people the weakest...help the poor and what not. That why her Sorority did a lot of charity. One of the leaders of the attack was a big Jock name Henry…a big burly man who was causing fights all over school. He was a football player and got away with murder...well not literal murder...but pretty close. His team won a lot of games...so they ignore it. She knew that she would be at a party tonight. Her Plan was to seduce him and attack.

“Good boy suck right away” She said rubbing his hair

She grabbed his cock stroking it. She stood in front of the mirror and grabbed her cell phone. She took a picture. He had been living in the dorm for 2 weeks. The house mother liked it having of like mind. The house mother was also a bit dominating and intimidating. The house intimidated the Dean...an old man who didn’t like the Sorority that Kim was in or Kim. Lucky for Kim she had a very high grade point average so he couldn’t do anything. She walked around carrying him

“Man I love college” She Said

Her room had several books on sex and different physiology. There was a tattered copy of karma Sutra that he mother gave her as a college gift, as well as advance sex and fighting training books. Kim made sure to know everything about the Human body. Which house to access the most pleasure and pain? Her mother Friend Veronica taught her how to fight. Then Ann’s friend Beth gave her, her book about tricks in the bed room. She read through books on Femdom over and over again. She smiled down at her pet man and watched him cum in an intense climax. His climax lasted 2 minutes as he collapsed in her arms. She smiled and licked her finger clean laying him down

“Poor thing…you body much be so weak...all that cum. Well better get your rest. Got a nice chore list to do...and some of girls in this dorm going need to eaten? Brought my Friend Meg...she got toys she wants to try on your cute little butt

She laid him on the pillow and tucked him in. She then gave him a strong kissed, taking his breath away. She always did long wet kisses. Her tongue pushing down his throat. She held him safely under his head so his head won’t hit the bed board so he wouldn’t faint. She watches his toes curl and his arms go limp. He felt like he was on the cloud. Finally she broke the kissed, having a necklace of saliva connecting their mouths. She laid him on the pillow and wiped his mouth. She gave him a kiss on the forehead

“Sleep tight sweetie...dreams about me. I know you always do” Kim Said

She admired her pants. The pants shaped nicely...but hid just how her thick thighs and calves muscle was. Thighs that could crush a man. She went through her wardrobe and picked out the right color that would attract the most men. She took out a tight T-shirt and no Bra. The T shirt was pink with her Sorority colors on it. Her nipples were rock hard. She took a pink bow and tied her long hair into a nice pony tail. She added some blue eyes shadow and did a layer of lip balm. She slipped on she black boots with heels. The shirt showed some nice cleavage when she bent over and her nails were nicely done. She smirked at herself as she put on her pearl ear rings and necklace. It always brought attention to her breast. She didn’t need perfume. She found soap and her body sweat was enough to attract most men. She walked outside and grabbed a bite from a male that cooked for them. None of her lovers...a cute black guy name Charlie...who made some of the best Chili around. She gave him a kissed and made sure her phone was charge. The phone was diamond encrusted and locked with a heavy password. It where she had a lot of her pictures of her various conquest. She dialed a number on it that picked her up. A familiar woman drove to her. She was a strong Gothic type punk chick name Sharon...who drove a black corvette. Heavy music was playing.

“What hell are you raising tonight” Sharon Said

“Wouldn’t you like to know” Kim giggled.

She hopped in the back. She was on the hunt. She was always excited at this stage. The anticipation of what she was going to do tonight. She was going to totally crush a man, break him. He was going to scream and beg for mercy. Maybe she made her a crunch of a rib...and dislocation of an arm. She defiantly would here some begs for Mercy. Maybe she would be challenge and get some punches in. That would be a good workout...it would make the hunt so much better.

“Hey Sharon…can you drive me to the Party that running by the Fraternity. They got a secret spot in the city. You know about”

“Sure thing always keeps my ear to the ground” Sharon Said. She was wearing fingerless gloves with her hands on the wheel “Be there soon”

“Hey when you come back…you think you can do that set up in the back of your trunk. Extra 20 in into for you. You know like last time”

“I have the shackles ready...and the ball gag. You’re crazy girl. Someone going to catch you one of these days” Sharon laughed

“Oh catch me.” Kim smirked “I am just an ordinary good girl blond. Good grades do all sorts of charity, teacher love me. I girl like me could never be up to mischievous”

“Yea yea…she Wolf in sheep’s clothing” Sharon Said as she was driving growl”

“Growl” Kim laughed

The car drove into the city. The ban warehouse they rented out. The party was booming having a nice rave. She walked out of the car and inside. A lot of eyes were on her. She walked through like a shark. She notices that the place had some guards...X cops to make sure things don’t get out of hand. She would avoid them. She spotted some cute little guys. She may use one of them as a snack. One was sitting in the corner after getting rejected. His hands shaking with nervousness. She wanted to eat him up then and there. She wanted to hold him to her chest comforting him. She had spotted him before getting picked on in the computer lab a few days back. Her lips were salivating...but she had to go hold of herself. Her target…DEACON JONES...start football player

“Come hurry up and get me a beer” Deacon Said to one of hanger on. “And hurry”

Deacon was handsome...strong…a bodybuilder. Kind of shape like a Young Dwayne the Rock Johnson but clearly Italian decent. He had black hair and dark eyes. He was 6.3 big muscle guys. He had his arms covered in tattoos. Couple of women was on his arm. He rode with a crew...4 guys at least. She spotted them as she dance...spotting their weakness. She grinded against another football player making sure Deacon would notice. The football player was kicker...smaller then the other guys but still bigger than most people dancing. She knew a smaller guy getting a hot girl...would bring out the Alpha male in Deacon wanting to get the best. Never wanting to share.

“You like that” She Said to a kicker grinding him against the wall.

Her knees were in his crotch. She went into the crowd disappearing for a second. She whispered for him to grab her ass. The kicker gasp. She took his hand and put it on her leather buttocks and had him squeezed tightly. Her breast were in her his face

“”Harder…do as I say little man” She Said whispered

The kicker face was buried in cleavage. He wasn’t used to a woman taking control. He was smaller than the other guys but still was pretty big himself. He moaned in pleasure as her leg went between his. He moaned feeling her stung muscles. Muscle that dwarf him.

“Ohhhh my you taking advantage of me” She Said loudly “I normally don’t do that. Guess it to many shots”

She turns around and had him against the wall. Her ass was running against his crotch rubbing against his cock. Deacon took notice. She smiled feeling the erection. Her pants were nice and tight so the kicker dick could slide between the shapes off her butt cheeks. She clenches the cock with her ass muscle making him moan in pain. She added a little pain. She recognize the song, knew where the beats are

“Where do you go if you don’t want to make any noise” She Said

“What” He Said

She waited for the music to hit the loud beat and squeezed his hand hard. The man screamed in pain as her ass was making quick work out of his cock. Sliding down at the right way, bringing him to ecstasy. She added pain squeezing his hand

“Where” She Said

“In the basement...near the bathroom in the back. There the door that lead down some steps to the basement where there another door. Real secluded. It blocks out the sound because of the two doors and thick walls. That where the Fraternity has it pledge parties sometimes”

“Good boy” She Said

She rubbed a couple of time against his. His cock was hard as still. She grabbed his hands and put it under her breast. She had him squeezed them. Deacon was going crazy looking at her. Seeing the kicker grope on the hottest chick. He came against her. Cumming right in his pants with an intense climax. His body was shaking as she rubbed against him against knowing his cock was extra sensitive. She laughed as he came with another intense climax...more than he could take

“Ohhhh my god your cock is a monster...Much is the biggest cock on your team” She said loudly moving closesr

“Please…no more…can’t stop cumming” He Said

She stuffs his face into her breast muffling his scream. She grabbed his ass

“Whats that MORE…you know I can’t resist...any football player” She Said

From this distance she could make out the 4 guys now by. One was a big blocker on the football time name James...he was a tall black man...muscle bound with a shave head. He was knocking to be a hot head putting one kid against the wall. Another was a tall guy from the city. Consider himself a lady man. He normal passed the ball. He was Deacon right hand man. His name was Kenny. He was considering the looker of the group. Another black man was tall slimmer fella. Still muscles but not the burly kind...but deffitnyl fit, athletic with short with an Afro hair. His name Samuel. He was the brain behind most of the panties raid and trashing of the dorm. The last was a short sexist pig that considers him a kung fu master name Henry. He was a white male with red heard, Irish decent

“Please you’re crushing my hands” The kicker whispered

She saw Deacon coming down. She hugged him the Kicker against her chest...hearing some ribs snapped. She laughed as her struggled. Her knee against his crotch...makes him cum last time. She smothered him till he passed out as Deacon got closes

“Mind if I cut in maybe offers a pretty lady a drink. Think Corey over here...don’t mind stepping off…don’t you” Deacon Said with a bit mention

“Oh think this one a little passed out to much to drink” She Said in a fake drunk voice “We had a lot to drink”

She laid him again the pillar. People started to dance around him not being notice by people who were dancing around, Deacon didn’t seem to care.

“Some people don’t know how to Party” Deacon Said

They went to what was designated the VIP area. They gave her a lot of drinks. All of them were drinking hoping to out drink her. Little did he know she could handle her liquor? Not only was her body strong enough due to weight and height but she was used to. Her mom used to make some nice flavored moonshine. It was sweet enough where it actually tasted good and not like motor oil. But it always packed a punch. She used to sneak bottle of it from her mom secret stash. She laughed with them rubbing her hand against Deacon Leg. She did hiccups and spilled over letting some of her breast hangs out. Occasionally liquor would spill on her shirt making her shirt wet, showing her tits through them an abs

“Damm girl…your tone...you work out” Deacon Said

“Do a little Taboe…and cardio. Natural built as always. Not as strong as you though” Kim Said rubbing his crotch.

“Lot from Cardio” Samuel Said suspicious “You part of that Sorority isn’t you. Aren’t they a bit extreme?”

Deacon kicked him thinking he would blow a chance for some tail

“Oh them...yea some of them are a bit off. Really just sign up with them for the connection. My Mama was in it. Mostly went there for some beer and partying but always so serious. Would you believe it...someone raided them...spray painted all over the walls”

“Oh really never heard of it” Deacon lied

“Yea between me and you...those stuck up bitches have it coming…” Kim Said putting out her glass “Another Round of Vodka please”

Samuel poured her another glass

“Notice an accent where you from” Samuel Said

“Texas…born and raise. On some farm…cornbread. So boring there. Men here are so much hotter and so much more...experience” Kim said putting her hands down his pants. She whispered in her ear “Think this booze is affecting me. Is there some place quiet we can go?”

She licked his ear, pushing her tongue. She had a tight gripped of his cock feeling the large length. Deacon moaned with pleasure

“Could go to the bathroom...locked the door” He Said

“Oooo gross..Is there a downstairs maybe we can go down stairs” She Said

“Sure” Deacon Said “Come babe…James can you keep a look out make sure no disturbs me and the little lady here”

“Sure thing boss” James Said

They went down stairs. James and Kim entered the basement. She looked around and notices the walls were think. They kissed as they went in there. Their hands were all over each other.

“Lock the door…don’t want anyone to disturb us” She Said

He walked backed and pointed to some mattresses that were on the ground. He took off his shirt and showed off some of his muscles

“Every seen muscles this big”

Her expression suddenly changes. Her smiled turn into an evil smile and she lost the drunk poses. She stepped back and looked around. She saw a couch and moves it to block the door.

“Why are you doing that” He Said

“Don’t see any big muscles. See a LITTLE boy…acting tough. A little boy who don’t know real power. A little boy...runs around stealing girls panties. A spoiled little brat…that needs a good old fashion spanking”

“Listen woman don’t know what game you playing bitch”

She laughed. The sound of her sultry laughter echoes the room bouncing off the walls. She showed no fear to him. She had an air of confiendence that made him a bit nervous. She grabbed her shirt and started ripping it

“Going to hurt you little man. You mess with my fraternity. For that going to make you pay. Not that I need much of a reason to slap someone around. See thing about me is I can be nice, really nice, sweet and motherly. But I also like to break things, smashed things. Bring people pain. Watch their silly little face...as wrapped my strong powerful legs. Listen to their screams as I bring them pain so easily. Watch their cries, as I take what I want from them, riding them...fucking them till they beg for it to stop. Till the pleasure is too much for the little bodies. And using Pleasure and pain to break a person…that amazing”

She tore her shirt all the way off revealing massive muscles. Her muscles were ripped to the 10 degree, showing biceps that looked like cannon balls. It was perfectly sculpted. Not a bit out of place. She flexed her arms and squeezed her tits together. They looked like two Round Mountains crashed into each other. Two asteroids crashing with power as waterfalls of sweat dripped down. She oozed sex and power.

“Going to tear you apart...and bring you to my Sorority girls as a toy to play with a punished” Kim smiled

“Listen bitch...you fucked with the wrong guy...not afraid to hit a bitch”

“Good…because good neither is I LITTLE MAN!!” She Said

He went to punched her. She moved dogging his punches with ease. He was swing wildly trying to attack her, coming at her like a Bull

“Are you trying to hit me..Little boy or are you trying to swat a fly” She Said

She let him get closes and brace herself. She was punched in the ribs not budging. He went to punch her in the stomach with her other hand. She still absorbed. She saw how steal hard her stomach was. She looked down as she saw fear in her eyes. That was when she struck. She grabbed his right arm and twisted it, dislocated his wrist. She slapped him hard across the face repeatedly. His wrist made him screamed. She heard a wrist snapped a back a bit. She caught him with a punch to the stomach a made his gasp. The air was leaving his body as she was twisting her foot into her stomach. His face turning blue. He had been hit before but not by this much. She caught him by surprise and then clothes line him knocking him down with a huge force. His body had some air for a couple of seconds before hitting the ground hard. She moved fast and wrapped her strong legs around his wrist. She squeezed it hard, putting him in devastating scissors. He screamed out in pain as he was moaning in pain

“Come budge my legs you’re not going to beaten by a girl are you” Kim Said

He tried to part her strong legs. But they felt like some steal walls closing around his chest. He felt it caving in for a bit as he screamed out on pain. He looked over to her and she seems calmly and relaxes. She was playing with her tits squeezing them together. She licked her nipples and gave it a suck. She develops milk in her breast despite not having any kids. She sucked it gingerly..Letting the milk dripped down her lips. She tasted it as a flowing of milk was going down her lungs. She laughed at his struggled

“You are very weak…I mean I knew you were weak but not by this much. You’re suppose to be a tough football player, and it taking me seconds to break you”

“Arrrggg screw you” He Said

“Screw…me such language. Here I was being nice and showing you some wrestling moves. I mean you if it was that painful, just tap out if you’re going to be a baby about it” She Said bringing her hands through her beautiful blond hair “Come on tap out little man”

He cried in pain tapping out. She continued to squeeze. She grabbed her cell phone and took some pictures. She had pair of selifie pics of her screaming. She heard him begging for her to stop, tears running down his eyes

“Oh…said you could tapped out..Didn’t say I would let you go silly” She laughed. She squeezed and heard some ribs snapped “Opps look like I got a bit overzealous. Well in for a Penny..In for a pound. Let's see how that other ribs sound as they snap”

She heard two snaps. He screamed begging her to stop. He screamed for Mercy

“Say PLEASE Goodness Kim. Let me go…because I am a little bitch who can’t take it”

“Please Goddess Kim let me go. I’m a little bitch who can’t take it”

“Ha got that one on recoding. Going to rub myself to that later” She laughed

She let him go and stood up over her body giving him a few stomps across the chest. He moaned in pain crawling

“You fucking bitch””

“Bitch and I thought we were having such a nice time. Thought you learn you lesson about being disrespectful. Guess I got to teach you a lesson some more” She Said

She looked over to a table. She had a mini tripod in her pocket and set it up. Her phone had extra card of memory so she could tape him as much as she wanted. She set the camera to take picture every 25 seconds. He grabbed her from behind and squeezed his body trying to flip her over. She laughed as she didn’t budge

“And such..What are you think you trying to do silly little boy” She Said.

She moved his hands to her breast and pushed it against him. Her breast was so big it hurt his arms as he stretches them to touch them more into the center. He ass was against his cock. She rubbed it as she squeezed his hands hearing bones break. He screamed as he did a little pectoral control bounce of her tits in front of the camera. She turns on her Playlist on her phone. The song Babe Rexha “No broken Hearts” was playing. She did some tit bounce to the music. She pulled his arms slamming his heard against her back muscles. It broke his nose. She laughed. Her ass cheeks clench his cock. He came with an explosion.

“This is my Jam. Dance to this all day. When it plays in Da Club. I go crazy. Absolutely CRAZY” She Said squeezing his hands harder

She flipped him over and pushed a knee against her back. She twisted his arm and grabbed it. She then made a snapped against his arms and he screamed in pain. Screaming for help

“Silly LITTLE man…no one going to help you. No one can hear you. No one can save you. Your mind..To play with” She said giving him some punched “Your mind to destroy”

She saw one of his punches knocked him out. She stood over him and bends down with her breast in front of the camera. She flexed her arms with a foot on his back.

“Opps forgot my strength”

She stripped him and squeezed his cock to wake him up. He was rock hard. She then twisted his balls as she lifted him over heard with amazing strength. She winked at the camera enjoying her body. She then slammed him hard on her knee against his back. She lifted him up against and bent his back over her shoulder and back of his neck. Pain shot up his spine. He screamed in pain

“Boy you are very light for a big football player” She Said

She spun him around in the air doing a F5 move. He was slammed hard on the ground unable to move. She smiled and took off her shoes. She stomped on his crotch flexing her arms. She took a seat and grabbed some baby oil from her pocket. She poured it on her feet and his cock and took a seat. She took his cock between her feet.

“Tell you what little man if you can last 5 minutes and not cum…I go easy on you” She Said

She was rubbing his cock between her feet. She squeezed her feet around his cock. His cock was sliding up and down. His cock was thick and veiny. She pressed her heel of her foot against his balls. He moaned in pain. He cried in pain as she was fucking him with her feet. He tried to hold out gritting his teeth. His face was turning red

“Ahhhh cute…you trying so hard” She Said flexing her arms showing her power “But it really hopeless”

She pushed a toe against his buttocks..Pushing deep into the hole. Her foot was sliding under his cock. She squeezed hard rubbing him nice and fast. He scratch against the ground and screamed as he came

“Ahhhh…you didn’t even last 2 minutes” She Said stomping on his balls “Going to have to really..Hurt you now”

She got on his back and put him in a leg lock. He ass was again his spine slamming on it. He bent his leg back making him screamed. She laughed continuing it for 4 minutes. She saw him tap out like crazy.

“What are you doing trying to play music. Because that the only reason you would have for tapping the ground like that certainly won’t let you”

He was crying in intense pain. 2 minutes passed till his leg gave out breaking. She laughed as she heard the leg get dislocated

“Doesn’t worry…minor..Break..You won’t be crippled for life…well maybe. Although that ribs going to hurt for a few years on and off” She Said

She took off her pants showing her pussy dripping with pussy Juice. She got on his face riding it commanding him to suck. She was in ecstasy. She helps him suck on her clit, sucking like a wild man. The powerfulness of the smell and her sex caused him to cum just from licking. This caused her to laughed. Dance music played in the background. Ziggy Azzela played off the phone. She commanded him to lick faster. She came hard with a multiple climax.

“Good boy” She Said

She grabbed his arm stretching it. It was the good one. He sucked, as he she faces fucked him. He strong calves squeezed around his heard. He though his eyes were going to pop out of his heard. She moaned and came with an amazing force closing around his jaw and chin hearing some cracking”

“Faster…don’t stop licking…don’t stop…OHHHH fuck” Kim moaned

The next climax was even bigger. She grabbed his arm and squeezed it hear bones crunch as she screamed in ecstasy. He blond hair over her face. She heard a knock on the door. It was Samuel

“Hey buddy how it going in there” He Said

She smiled and made a shhh motion to Deacon. She ran and leaped over the couch that was blocking the door. The door got knocked off it hinges. Samuel was knocked down. . James was up the steps. He ran down to attack. She braces herself standing on the door. James went to tackle her but she used his own force to flip him over on his head. She kicked his leg taking it out with a snap. She then cold clocked him. She took the door of Samuel

“Your smart little bear aren’t you..Smarter than the average beard. You were suspicious what I was up to Sammy” She Said

Samuel crawled to try to get out of the way. She put him in a vicious arm bar, giving punches. Samuel was tapping out

“Silly little slut…why do you think tapping out mean anything. I mean are we in a UFC match…the Olympics..No silly. I just here to hurt you.”

She switches position. She was on top of him smothering him with her breast. . She squeezed his hand crushing them as she planted them in the ground. He struggled as her big sweaty breast went against his face. He could breath. His ass rubbed against his cock

“Someone excited” She Said

She moaned rubbing her ass against his cock, giving him a lap dance. He came with a big explosion in his pants as she crushed his hands making them make big crunching sounds. Walls of tit flesh close around him..Making him see blackness. She squeezed his arms hard

“When you wake up in the Hospital may come for you. You’re smarter than them. You know not to cross me. Lucky for you..Got a thing for black guys like my mother. Going to play with you in the hospital bed. Do are sorts of nasty things to you. You will love it. Beg for me…and then beg me to stop. You’re going to be my little bitch”

Then dragged the bodies away. She went into Deacon Pants and pulled out his phone. She made him call his other friend down

“Remember don’t give it away” She Warn

She waited by the side of the door. Kenny came down. She caught him with a right hook. He was out cold leaving big bruises. The side of his face hit down hard

“Oooo not going to look that pretty” She Said. Henry was behind him “Come on little man”

Henry did a karate stance and few practice kicked. She laughed. He breast shaking as she laughed.

“Oh Adorable” She Said

He went kick her buy she grabbed his leg and swung him like he weight nothing against the wall. He hit down on the ground hard. She did a multiple of punched. She grabbed his leg and gave it a break. She stood him up and slapped him senseless with her tits. He was daze as she did a combo of bone crunch punches to his ribs and stomach. She gave him a punch under the chin and knocked him out. She turns back to Deacon, sweat dripping down her back

“Now there should be no more disturbances..Just YOU..And me..Cutie. Going to have some real fun” She Said

She took his cock inside her. Her tight pussy squeezing around him. She rode him hard, the most intense amazing sex of his life. His body and will broke under her. She raised his body up as she rode him up and down. Earth shattering climaxes hit him as he came again and again overflowing inside her. He punched came down faster and hard.

“Ohhhh yesss” She said big waved of blond hair whisking against his chest “Come to me…be mind”

She had her hand on his neck squeezing. Blood rushing to his cock. Her pussy close tightly..Nearly crushing his cock with her pussy muscles. She screamed out as she came. Her fist slammed into the ground making a dent

“Ahhhh fuck” She screamed

He had passed out during her sex as she continued to ride him. She could make a man cum as many times as she chooses, pushing his body passed it limit. She could make him get to the edge and not cum as long as she wanted..Having complete control. She was in the zone. Nothing else mattered. She felt like a goddess. She stood over him as he laid passed out. She laughed and called her Uber driver. She put her pants on and took Deacons shirt. It was a couple of size to small for her and was nice and tight. Her arms ripped the sleeve as she fitted it on. She grabbed Deacon and put him in some sheets rolling it up. She put on her shoes, grabbed her phone and walked out. Her car was waiting. Meg was waiting

“How was the hunt” Meg smiled

“Rewarding” She Said

She opens the trunk. It was padded with some shackled in it. She shackled his arms and legs and grabbed a ball gag that was in it. She put it in his mouth and shut the trunk. Lucky Meg knew to park in a dark area.

“Pardon me meg..Got to pick up a snack for the road” Kim Said

Kim walked inside. She saw the nervous black boy the was waiting before. She grabbed him and gave him a passionate kissed till his arms and legs went limp. She draped him over her shoulder and walked to the car putting him the back.

“Drive Meg…The night still young” Kim Said