Muscle Encounters 10 - Lisa Cross

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Man wife cuckolds him with Amazon by the name of Lisa cross

Story base on this www.lisacross.com

I been two years since Rachel married Jacob, and she had grown sick of him. Sure he was nice enough, rich, and loyal but he was such a wimp. Here she was a perfect, 10. Her body was that of a fitness model, tone and hard body standing 5.8 with big G size tits and long flowing red hair. She was young fit and in shape, with sexy tattoos on her arms. On the other hand, Jacob was a scrawny 5.2 nerdy nothing. She married him because he was rich and she figures she could live the high life. Jacob had made his money selling a comic book idea that was sold into a movie called “Amazon Z” about an Amazon in space. Some nerdy shit she thought.

The boy was a wimp, a geek, a loser with a small dick and she was ready to dump him. But the prenup said 5 years in she get most of the money. It not that she wouldn’t still get millions...but it was nowhere near the pay day if he stayed with him. Jacob sense some love lost so he took he to Bermuda for a vacation. Little did he know that would change his life forever? She was at a bar drinking some drinks. Her long blond hair flowing down, she had pink roots and a nose ring in her left nostril. She also had a tongue ring. She was a wild girl married to some square. They were at a bar/club on the Inland

“How you enjoying your drinks sweetie” He said to her

“Find” Rachel Said trying to ignore him. She was sitting against the wall drinking some of her drink “Go get me another one”

“Sure thing dear”

Rachel rolled her eyes and that when Rachel saw her. Her name was Lisa Cross. She was a bodybuilder/fitness champ. She was in town for a completion. She was 5.6 blond hair beauties with a body sculpted by the gods. Her face was beautiful gorgeous with piercing blue eyes. Her eye shadow was blue and she was wearing red lipstick across her find lips. She had a Greek beauty about her as her blond hair blew in the wind. It was medium in length with thick locks. Her skin was tanned, a nice little darken tanned across her body. Her legs were thick showing off in her tight Daisy Dukes Jeans. Her calves had peaks and valley of muscles showing thick veins and muscles definition as she walked. The legs went up to a tight little firm ass showing off what years working out can do you. Her ass was a thing of perfection. Rachel had always a thing for girls and muscle. Her nerdy husband provides none of those things. She was dress in tight white shirt and appears to have no Bra. She was sweating showing off her find perky breast…firm like two Cataloes. Her abs...Were sick. Tight six packs you could play her abs like a xylophone. Her skin was radian...firm and richness. Soft skin over tight steely muscle. Not a bit of fat on her stomach, everything was firm and tight muscle, no ciliate. She was like an action star. Despite this she had a firm ass and big breast

“What a find looking girl like you doing here all alone” Lisa Cross Said. She spoke in a sultry voice with total confidence

“Just sitting waiting for my Dork Husband”

“Girl like you shouldn’t have to wait for anyone” She Said

Rachel looked at her body checking her out. Lisa Cross like that. Lisa was a bisexual and enjoyed the female body. She always thought women were more powerful and stronger than men anyway. She like the softness with power

“You like my muscles” Lisa Cross Said flexing her arm. It was like a missile popped up. Lisa smiled and flexed enough to show her veins. Her muscles squeeze together like two mountain masses forming “Go ahead and touch it”

It was so big she could hardly get her hand around them. She felt the solid steal muscles of hers as Lisa hands went down her body. She gave Rachael ass a nice squeeze and felt the warmth of her soft buttocks. Rachel moaned with pleasure feeling a strong touch and gripped for the first time in a while. Lisa brought her to her feel Lisa hard tits against her and her strong body. The explored each other feeling her strong muscles and perfect cut body. Lisa motions a few shots over to someway with a tray. The girls took some shots and began to talk.

“Shame you married to just a wimp. Your hot babe...you shouldn’t have to settle”

“Would dump the loser but him rich. Stuck with him for a couple of years. Should have never sign that prenup”

“Well you just got to make him sign another contract. Renegotiate”

Jacob came back with the drinks. He had two cold ones in his hands.

“Hey Honey who your friend”

Lisa took the drinks and ignores him. She muscles him out of the way. She was all over her and nibbling her neck making Rachel moan with ecstasy

“How about we go upstairs talk about this some more” Lisa Said

“That would be fantastic”

“Ummmmm pardon me…trying to talk to my wife” Jacob said

“And little man” Lisa Said looking down on him

“Now see here…I won’t...”

“You won’t want” Lisa said with an evil smirk. He jumped back. Lisa could see a fear in his eyes. Rachel can see it to and she laughed

“Yea…Jacob...you do what” Rachel laughed a bit drunk

Lisa took a gulp of the drink he got.

“That was mind” Jacob Said nervous but trying to put some base in his vice

“Yea…going to take a lot that is yours tonight. Now I suggest you leave and let me and your wife talk before thing gets danger “She Said flexing her arms. Her muscles popped with great power squeezing together showing how cut and tone she was “Little skinny dude like you shouldn’t be messing with hot girls like this”

Lisa grabbed her ass and gave it squeeze

“I mean Look at this...look at all this ass” Lisa Said

“Its really is perfection” {

“And look at you scrawny little worm. Bet you don’t even lift little mam”

“Listen I will not be talk to that way” He said pointing at her. He pokes her with her finger and felt just how strong her body was. It was like poking a brick wall

She quickly grabbed his finger and twisted it. Her fist then collided with his belly making him gasp for air. He moaned in pain like he got hit with a cannon ball. She lifted him up and bent his back over her neck and shoulders. He screamed in pain as she held him effortless

“So as I was saying…you want to leave this place soon. Got some toys in my room...we can play with. Nice 12 inch strapons...you can feel how it like with someone with skill have sex with you”

Rachel was getting turn on by her confidence and power. She could break her husband in half without any effort. He screams in pain. She spotted an erection on him which Lisa gripped. Rachel always knew he was a kinky wimp and this was confirming it. She really didn’t feel any sympathy for him just disdain at his weakness

“Is this guy bothering you Lisa” One of the muscle bound bouncers said

“Naaaa…got this wimp” Lisa Said

“Help…Help” Jacob screamed

She bounces him up and down doing lifted. He felt like his spine was about to break. The two women made out. Rachel laughed at his tears

“Bet this guy a 60 second man in bed” Lisa Said

“60 is giving him too much effort” Rachel Said

“Only one way t find out” Lisa Said and pulled down his swim trunks

She grabbed his dick and started stroking while she had him a torture rag. Her skilled and strong hands had a tight gripped and massage his cock, pulling long and fast. He tried to hold back but her hands were too skilled. They were soft and strong. He starts to cum his body convulse. A crowed was gathering as they people laughed at the wimpy man ejaculating. Lisa slammed him down over her knee and made him scream in pain

“Let's get out of here” Lisa Said. She picked him up and put him in a sleeper hold “Let me just put this BITCH to sleep”

Rachel bent down to him

“Be taking your credit card loser. Me and Lisa going to order the most expensive wines and lot of room service”

He tried to break her hold but her muscles were too strong. They squeezed against his neck. He passed out with a full erection. Lisa smiled and patted Rachel ass as they walked upstairs.

“Tossed this piece of shit out will you” Lisa Said

Two off her female friend picked him up and tossed him in a dumpster outside. He woke up and hour later groggy, covered in trash. He felt bruises all over. Jacob just wanted to get a shower and heal his wounds. He walked upstairs and opens his door. He heard noises of loves making and screaming. Sounds were coming from Rachel he never thought. He walked in and saw a sight

“Well looks who decided to show up” Lisa Cross Said

She was naked accept for a 12 inch strapons. She had Jacob wife on all fours getting fucked on her body. Rachel body was drench with sweat. Her big fat tits, soaked. Water was raining down her mountains breast as Lisa continued to fuck her

“How does it feel to have someone hit the back of your pussy? Sure that wimp never did” Lisa Cross Said

“Ohhhh never boy couldn’t last 10 seconds in my tight little pussy. You gave me more orgasms in one night then he ever did with his 4 inch cock”

He clenches his fist and gritted his teeth

“Ahhhhh think he mad” Lisa Cross laughed “Look at the little wimp. You going to put on your nerdy power ring and try to fight me geek”

“All right enough is enough. Girl or no Girl…those are fighting words. Get out of here or you get hurt”

She laughed. She pulled out and showed a dripping wet strapons, drench in his wife’s pussy Juices.

“Hey Rachel...you don’t mind If I beat the shit out of your husband. I mean you don’t have any attachment to him do you”

“Not at all” Rachel said

“Ok going to give you a free shot kid” Lisa Said. Her nipples were rock hard and Juicy. Sweat dripped down her thick calves. He knew they could crush his head like a walnut. She looked down at him and pushed him with his breast “Come on wimp”

He went to punch her. He punch her hard in the abs. it was like hitting a wall. He shook in fear but fought passed it as he punch again and again. Each time he punch her breast would jiggle. His knuckles started to bleed. She grabbed his hand and crushed it. He screamed in pain as she squeezed

“Quite finish WIMP. Was that ahhh you got? AHHHH poor baby”

She punches him hard in the stomach. He gasps for air. She held him in a bear hug tightly. His hands waved around as he tried to break out. Her strong arms squeezed around him and her breast squeezed against him

“Look at this little wimp barely even trying” She Said and tossed him down on the ground

He tried to crawl to the door but she had him by the leg and dragged him

“Where you think you’re going” She Said. She wrapped her strong calves around him in a scissors hold. She laughed as she squeezed “Come on little man thought you were going to teach me a lesson”

“Please NOOO more”

She only squeezed harder. Rachel stood over him and squeezed her tits together. She licked her lips.

“Say goodbye to these tits bitch. You never go to get to touch them LOSER. You will never feel tits like this again. Lisa gets to…but you…you only get to Jack off about it. I know how much you dream of one day I would actually blow you. I said I don’t do that. But I do it to real men all the time. Cheated on your multiple times. Went down on Lisa the moment you got knocked out. Suck her pussy like a champ”

“She quite good to” Lisa Said pulling his arm and twisted

SNAP!!!

“Ahhhh thing I broke is wittle rib…poor baby” Lisa laughed

“Bet you want to fuck her to…want to feel those biceps around your cock, squeezing. Well though…she doesn’t fuck losers either” Rachel Said

“No…No….you got to be this tall...and this strong to ride this ride. You would last seconds” Lisa Said as she heard another rib snapped

Rachel slapped him hard across the face. Jacob begged them to stop. Lisa let go and worked his ribs and stomach with punches. She caught him with a right hook knocking him out. He woke up an half an hour later only to see his wife and Lisa still going at it. Rachel was bent over by the desk and Lisa was pulling her by the hair fucking her.

“Well look who up..Just in time to clean off my toy” Lisa Said

Lisa walked over and pointed to the strapons. He meekly walked over. He gave it a long lick.

“Come on like you mean it. Come on this the only way you ever going to taste your wife pussy Juices again wimp” She Said. She shoved it in his mouth and made him suck. She clenches her fist “better act like you enjoy it”

He was gagging on it. Rachel came up behind her and squeezed Lisa’s breast. She was kissing her neck and enjoying watching the show

“You actually fucked this wimp. I can wear him as belt”

“Don’t think I don’t regret it…fucking loser could barely get inside me. I loved a muscles body to grip when I am fucking. Love the way your clit rubs against me. It bigger than his tiny cock”

“That’s for sure...little wimp actually hard sucking me off.” Lisa Said. She flexed her arm as Rachel kissed her biceps “Didn’t anyone tell you chicks DIG muscles. You ever tried working out. Hell you ever trying eating a SANDWHICH...you skinny little bitch”

Both girls laughed hysterically. Rachel held up a paper

“This is the NEW prenup agreement. Going to get half your shit loser…your going to sign it right...nod” Rachel said

He nodded as the entire dildo was shoving down his throat

“Or we can take advantage of the life insurance policy. We can tossed him over the balcony” Rachel Said

“I am up for that” Lisa Said “Most of the cops here my friends. Just give them a cut. We can toss him right now. Or we can just spend his money...put him in Chasity...make him our bitch”

Both girls kissed

“Sounds like a kick ass idea…but which one shall we do”

“Tell you what...write down all 3 ideas on separate pieces of paper...and put it in a hat” Lisa Said fucking his mouth

Rachel did as told. They mixed the papers around

“Well let’s see…what it going to be. You going to sign those papers and I let you go. And I am going to make you our chasity bITCH...or Am I going to lift you up over my head and tossed you off this balcony”

They went in the hat and pulled out a paper. Both girls looked at it and smiled

“Was hoping for that one” Lisa Cross Said

The End