

# INGA'S

# LAIR

# 2

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Inga had been growing in power taking over lands and crushing the ally's pathetic resistance. She had prisons that she used as her toy box, fulfilling her deprave sexual desires. One of her prisoners was Sgt Becket a burley good old boy. He was a leader, an alpha male. The other men looked up at him. She figures crushing him publicly would send a message.

"Where you are taking me" He Said

On either side was two German Women grabbing him by his arm. The women towered over him. They were perfect German Beauty. The look like Goddesses. Goddess that could bend steel but still he refuse to show fear



Sgt Becket was dragged naked to the arena in her prison. The arenas were surrounded by Cells. The prisoners could watch from it. He stood there without fear. He saw Inga walk out. Even he had to admit this fascist bitch was beautiful. She had golden blond hair and the bluest eyes he had ever seen. She had stunning looks and a body of a muscle goddess.

“So, your zee lvittle man with all the bravado”

“Wouldn’t call it Bravado. Just don’t like Bullies.”

“Hamm that zay real problem because your zee. I vam how you zay a BULLY. I like to crush veak me like you. I like to make them beg. I like to make them CRY, then make them worship me.”

“Miss your talk won’t intimidate me.”

“Ohhhhhhhh the brave American cowboy. Going to enjoy this.”



She started to take off her top showing her massive arms. He was a big guy, but she made him look small. He tried not show that he was intimidated. Large veins went up her massive arms. Her deltoids were large and wide. Her nipples were rock hard. Her lips thick. She removed all her clothes.

“Going to vreak you little man.”

“Fuck. The woman OOOZES Sex” He though



Seeing her gave him an erection. He heard stories of her but seeing her in person was massively different. She smiled.

“What the vatter lil man. It Zike you never seen real tits before” she Says with a laughed.

She flexed her pecs making her pecs bounce. He gulped.

“I see naked women before.”

“Not Zat men” Inga Sex

An ocean of lust hit him when she spoke. Her voice was sultry and had confidence like no other. The world was her plaything.

“zall vee do this” she Said.

“Yea Let’s Go”

They face off against each other. People were watching from thier cells. The bell rang out that told the two to fight. The camera broad cast. He went for a power punch to the ribs and tits. She stood there as he leap and punched her in the face.

Ooooo iz zat all zue got vittle man.

He looked scared as he saw that she had no reaction.



She then moved fast and grabbed his arm. She punches him in the gut. He gasped unable to breath as she punched him in the gut again and again. He coughs blood as she took him off his feet and back handed him.

He was in totally shocked.

“Is this the vittle brave cowboy” she Said.

She kicked him in the ribs hearing a crack. She was showing no Mercy. She was on top of him giving him punch after punch.

“Is zis the GREAT hero” she Said.

She stood up showing no fear. Becket was crawling across the ground. She raised her hands as the prisoner booed him.

“Ohhh, I know BOO...BOO. Boo the big bad blond woman. Cheer for the brave hero. But the brave hero won't be getting up.”

She grabbed him by the hair and put him on his knees.

He knew he had to do something quick. He knew it was all fair when it came to love and war. And he definitely was in a war. He went to punched her in the pussy. His fist slipped into in. He was shocked on how went her pussy was. She closes her legs tightly. He cried out in pan as her pussy gripped him.

“argggg”  
He cried.



He felt his knuckled breast.

“You think a little fisting will hurt German pussy. Hmmm. Germany invented fisting, and all sorts of things. This is Foreplay” Inga laughed.

She slapped him back and forth making him scream. He moaned.

“How can her pussy be so strong” He thought.

“Fuck. No stop”

She slapped him across the face back and forth leaving massive bruise. She laughed having her large tits shake as she did it

“IZ vor hero” She Said slapping her

He despterly tried to stop the tears from running down his face

“Poor wittle baby going to cry.”

She slammed her knee into his chest leaving some cracked ribs. She slipped him out of her pussy.

She grabbed him

“Come ver little men” She Said



She grabbed him and lifted him like he weighed like a bag of feathers. She was walking around the arena as men looked back frighten. Horror went through their hearts as they saw how easily they crushed them  
“Someone has a hard on” She laughed  
She carried him in his arms and lifted him up to her mouth. She started sucking his cock. He warm salvia soaked his cock  
“Fuck” He Said

He had plenty of girlfriend in his past. One night waitress in America, a French broad in Paris, and Asian Girl in the Pacific. He also had plenty of working girls. But out of it all, this was the best blow Job he was getting. She kept him on the edge

“Give it ve..vittle American Slut.”

“Fuck I am going to cum”



As he was close to cumming she slammed him over her knees

“Arggggg” He Cried out

He heard a crack across his back

“Fuck” He Said

A Shot of pain shot through his spine. Despite this his cock was hard as steel. She bent his back over her knee like a pretzel.

She spat on her hand. She started stroking his cock. He moan as she was gripping his cock, stroking I up and down

“You never zad zay Woman like me” She Said “Zee men hate, fear me. Vat...zay vant to fuck me. Must be very confusing” She Said



She dropped him as he begged for Mercy. Any Machismo, or confidence beaten away. What worst is she did it with no difficulty. She stood over him with a dripping wet pussy  
She started kicking him hearing bones break  
“Look like Zay bully wins”



He hated that she was dominating him so easily. He hated it even more that part of him wanted to fuck him. The men watch in fear. Despite them self they were hard as a rock. Some of them los self contro and started touching themselves

“What the vatter can’t move” She Said

She place a foot on his chest. She stood over him making her biceps bounce. He saw large vascular veins become visible as he flexed her muscles.

“Going to VUCK you. Vuck you lizke ZEE slut you are”

Some pre cum dripped from his cock

She got on top of him and slapped him as he tried to fight back. He was helpless against her. She grabbed his legs and spread them. She pushed him near his chest. She put him in a modified amazon position. She stuck his cock straight up and took his cock deep into her pussy. She grabbed his ankles as she bounced up and down on his cock



She grip his cock with her tight pussy. He cried out as he was hit with wave of pleasure. Wave of pleasure he never felt. This is when he started to break. Tears of pleasure was soaking his face as she picked up the pace

She grip his cock nearly crushing him with her pussy. He juiced dripped shaft

“That’s it.” She said “Scream VOR VEE”

She kept him on the edge not letting him cum

“Yes Yes” She Screamed

She enjoyed the power. She enjoyed seeing his bruised face. She was using him as a sex toy

bringing him closer and closer to climax. She yanked his cock by the root threatening to tear it out

“Ja, Ja” She moan.

She pushed him down and wrapped her legs around him. She started riding cock  
“Ohhhhhhhh Yesss”

She was choking him as she rode him. She came as her pussy gush. Her moist pussy grip him as she was. She bent his legs back again as she was bouncing up and down on his cock. He was crying, sobbing with pleasure

“Please no more”

“Shut vittle boy”



She was grinding into him. She flexed her muscles showing massive biceps that were over 30 inches. Sweat was running down her biceps soaking her body. “Ahhhh hh Yesss” She moaned

She felt his cock erupt into her pussy as a multiple climax hit. Her body blushed as she came. He cried with deep pleasure. Big ropes of cum shot into her.

“Ahhhhh dammit” He Said.

She kept him hard somehow. He was moaning and crying out name. His men looked away in shame as he did this. He came again. This time way more intense

She lifted him and slammed him against the wall  
“Going Zue fucked...zue like a WHORE”  
She grunted holding him against the wall. His tears soaked her chest. He buried his face into her tits. He was shaking with pleasure. She wrapped her legs around him as she fucked him  
“Fuck please Can’t take anymore”  
“Who vis your goddess” She Said  
“You are”  
“Say zit. Zay mind name”  
“You are GODDESS INGA” He cried “I am not match for your pussy”



She came again as she was milking his cock. He came again and again into her pussy. His body broke as she gave him a bear hug. His arms and legs went limp as she buried him in her tits. He lost track of time and space as she rocked him back and fourth  
“Vittle wimp” She Said  
He passed out as a climax hit him that last 5 minutes.

She dropped him on the ground. Multiple bones were broke. She knew that he had to go to the hospital. She grabbed him by the hair  
“Vook at him. VOOK at zis LITTLE WIMP”  
She flexed her arm as his arm hung helplessly  
“Look at zee LITTLE vimp....zis is what happen to ANYONE who messes with INGA THE TITAN. You little American heroes will be crushed, by vine VAST POWER”



The men looked away  
“Don’t YOU DARE LOOK AWAY”  
The men looked at her, force to by her magnetic voice  
“See what happen to those...vho DEFY ME”  
She flexed her arm. She looked up. There had been cameras around the room. It would be broad cast around the world. She tossed him down  
“Zake this VITTLE BITCH to my Room. Not done playing with him yet” She Said  
She walked away.

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