

MUSCLE EXPO 1



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Paul quickly goes through his morning mail, the usual bulk of checks, ads and meaningless letters... Suddenly his eyes fix on a bright red 'apparently perfumed' envelope on which his full name and address is written in an elegant, female handwriting. This stimulates Paul's interest in the content.



What could it be? His hands tremble from the excitement. He nervously rips open the envelope: the content of the letter is beyond his wildest expectations! It is a privileged invitation to an exclusive erotic fair featuring the world's most gorgeous women:

"This is a one-of-a-kind offer: an invitation to the world's most exclusive erotic fair, featuring women beyond your wildest dreams! Tifa and I will guide you and a friend of your choice personally through a world of titilating eroticism and curvaceous sensuality. You're expected on, etc. Love, Bethany and Tifa.

The picture at the bottom of the page shows Bethany and Tifa's smiling faces.

Bethany is a stunning brunette, with angelic eyes, full sensual red lips, high cheekbones and a smile that would melt the ice caps. Tifa is a true oriental beauty, her shiny black hair elegantly fixed in a bun, the lovely smile on her young face alone causes his cock to become rockhard. If their bodies match the beauty of their faces, these alluring women must be drop-dead gorgeous!

"You're expected on 23 March at 2 p.m." That is today!

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' Oh boy! I have to call Dan. He'll love to join me. Oh fuck, these women are beautiful! This is a chance of a lifetime!

Paul immediately calls his soul mate Dan. Of course he agrees to go and they decide to leave early so that they are in time for their 'blind dates'. Better be early to make a good impression. During the two hour drive, they fantasize about their ultimate dreamdate, their favorite pin-ups, their preference for d-cups, etc. As they near the destination of their trip, Paul and Dan become more nervous. What could these beauties have in stall for them? Would sex be part of what the letter called 'a guided tour'? Who knows... The destination is an old factory building in a desolate industrial zone a couple of miles outside the city. A bit of a spooky, gloomy place to organize an erotic fair, but exclusiveness apparently has its price.

The entrances to the huge rectangular are kept under close surveillance: security officers armed to the teeth frisk everybody who enters the building. But no one seems to care. They all want to enter the hall of their wet dreams: a building filled with sexy and gorgeous beauties, showing off their curvaceous bodies, displaying what perfect female curves really are about. Needless to say that only men attend this fair...

' Oh Paul, I'm excited. Where do we meet our sexy guides?

' The letter says we should meet them at the main entrance. Let's go!

Both men hurry to main entrance of the factory building, a large metal gate with a narrow passage being the real entrance. A security agent asks for their invitation, whispers something through his walkie-talkie and frisks them. He snarls:

' Bethany and Tifa will be here any minute. They still have to finish something...

Ten long minutes later two gorgeous women appear at the gate, both dressed in a fancy, revealing evening gown. Paul and Dan's jaws drop with surprise: these two women are the sexiest creatures they have ever seen in their entire life!

Tifa, the oriental beauty with the angelic face, has her jet-black hair tightly fixed in a bun. She stands 5.8 and is the embodiment of the combination of busty sensuality and female muscularity. Her gravity defying tits are almost bursting out of her shiny black silk gown. The men can hardly take their eyes off her impressive cleavage, an exemplar of bodily perfection. They see her erect, pierced nipples through the garment fitting her ample showgirl curves like a second skin. How sweetly flows that liquefaction of her clothes...

Tifa knows the effect her sexy assets have on men: she just loves to show them off as a cockteaser, lavishly oiled in, intimidating any male, making him aroused beyond imagination... And then her muscles! If there is one thing for sure, this gorgeous babe, only aged seventeen, takes heavy work-outs seriously. Layer upon layer of shiny, vascular muscles are edged to her perfect skin. Her sexy legs bulge with muscular activity as she struts forward, her dangerous 5-inch spiked stiletto heels only highlight her extremely fit and developed glutes, thighs, quads and calves.

Some stats: biceps 25", waist 34", thighs 30", chest 56"DD, weight 280 lbs. This Japanese muscle babe may have a childish innocence about her, she oozes some kind of schoolgirl naivety, but one look at her incredible physique and you immediately know why this sex bomb is one of the top assassins for the notorious Yakuza. Tifa is known for her monstrous sadism and bestial murders. Not someone you want to mess with... Her silk dress is cut open at the back, revealing her awesome traps and delts. The power these muscles can yield are symbolized by the large fire-breathing dragon that is tattooed all over her broad back. As she approaches the guys, she ostentatiously adjusts the tiny specs on her nose, making her huge biceps swell with muscular motion, evidently showing them off...



Bethany, the stunning brunette, is dressed even more daringly ' if that is possible of course... She only wears a tiny white string bikini ' in striking contrast to her sleek, glistening, beautifully sun-tanned skin ' and a large, broad leather belt with a huge iron buckle. She elegantly walks towards her guests, the stiletto high-heels of her white leather boots sharply clicking on the dusty ground. Her immensely muscular body is in great shape. Huge yet well-proportioned, vascular beyond imagination, Bethany's awesome physique still retains its sensual femininity. Her proud breasts and muscular curves enhance the sexual prowess and female dominance everything about her breathes. Some stats: biceps 27", waist 38", thighs 34", chest 56"D, weight 315lbs, height 6.3. Tiny wedges cover her hard nipples, adorning her jutting boobs.



Her long, perfectly manicured fingernails stroke through her long brown hair, her arm muscles transforming into perfect pillars of female strength, veins popping out... She looks relaxed, amused actually, as she faces her two guests. Both Paul and Dan stand rooted to the spot, completely in awe for these spectacular beauties. Their cock stir in their pants, aroused by the sight of so much sexy muscle! Tifa immediately notices their hard-ons and smiles.

' Are these the men, Bethany?

' I guess so... Are you Paul DeMaio? Who is Paul?

Paul blushes. Embarrassed with his own automatic bodily reaction, he clumsily sticks out his hand as if ready to pumphandle her, his other hand hiding his straining erection. But Bethany and Tifa are used to that kind of reaction and break the ice by kissing them gently on the mouth, pushing the men softly against their firm tits. Paul and Dan are overwhelmed by the beauty and sheer power of these ultra-fit babes. The soft contact with their muscular dreambodies sends surges of orgasmic energy through their bodies, driving their endorphines sky-high. Tifa:

' This is usually the moment in which men wet their pants, isn't it Bethany?'



Tifa playfully drills her experienced tongue deep into Dan's open mouth and rubs her sleek, muscular thigh against his crotch. Bethany watches in amusement how her Japanese friend in no time forces Dan to cum in his pants. He just cannot contain himself. Paul is somewhat surprised by the explicit sexual behavior of these beautiful muscle babes. His thoughts try to come to straight terms... Are female bodybuilders nymphos? Maybe they did not just sculpt their body to be a pleasure to the male eye. Perhaps they are built to fuck. They do not ask. They take. Etc. His musings are quickly interrupted by Tifa, who is jeering at Dan. He is ashamed. The stain on his trousers becomes clearly visible now.

' I'll have to take care of your cock, baby. Otherwise you'll never be able to please a real woman. You cum in three seconds... Hahaha!'

Bethany exchanges a look of mutual understanding with Tifa and the Japanese muscle bimbo stops laughing. She knows she has to behave. At least, for now...

' I'm sorry Dan, but sometimes I cannot contain myself. You turn me on, baby. That's why. I apologize for my rude behavior...

Dan has completely lost track. Still shamefaced, he looks into Tifa's gorgeous face, her sensual mouth grinning, her shiny white teeth visible.

' Don't worry, guys. Meet Tifa: young, hot and a totally unexperienced when it comes to cumming... Hahahaha! Come, I'll show you the way and take care of your pants. We'll give you a new pair. Relax. We're here to take care of you, in various ways... You're the VIP's.

Dan gets his new trousers ' the organization is apparently used to that kind of accidents ' and both friends enter the large factory building followed by Tifa and Bethany.





Once inside, they lack eyes to capture all the female beauty and splendor... Brave new world! What a sight to behold! Alluring women dressed in the skimpiest outfits, moving in the most sensual manner, knowing that the eager eyes of all men are fixed on their curvaceous assets. Busty chicks, horny pornstars, sensual playmates, sexy fitness babes, hardcore female bodybuilders, muscle goddesses, they are all there. Dozens of booths present the most sophisticated toys, the fanciest magazines, the hottest videos and dvd's. There is permanent dancing on five stages with the most beautiful women showing off every inch of their talented bodies, every erotic dance move is transposed to a new dimension by their lean and fit bodies. Several booths offer private lapdancing, others plain hot steaming sex.

' You see, guys. This is paradise. What do you want to do? What do you want to see first?

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Paul and Dan are still somewhat intimidated by the two sexy muscle babes. Especially Paul has all the trouble in the world to contain himself and to act normal. Paul's secret fetish for muscular women has entered a new dimension. He never thought he would ever meet any muscle babe crowding his wet dreams and now he is faced with two of the most gorgeous specimen. Muscular beyond telling, sexy, fit and naughty, dominant, ... everything he ever craved for in a woman. His eyes occasionally focus at the sexy scenes around him, but are almost permanently fixed on the perfectly trimmed bodies of his hostesses. Their awesome shoulderblades trembling with muscular activity, Tifa's monumental back, her huge brawny arms, Bethany's firm ass, her mighty glutes playing with the tiny string bikini in her marvellous crack.

' Looking at me, Paul?

Tifa's angelic face hides her darker desires. The ultra-sexy muscle goddess instinctly feels Paul's eager eyes, his horny glances. The Japanese 17-year old has an incredible record when it comes to reading a guy's mind, unravelling his sexual fantasies. It comes in very handy with her job of Jakuza interrogator and executioner. It is also a welcome bonus in the sac. It is as she is able to read her victim's or lover's thoughts - which for Tifa is one and the same thing... No man ever lived to tell what a horny beast she is in bed.

'...Yes... euh... no... actually...

'Don't worry, baby. I know you like my muscles. Especially when you know that these muscles could crush you to a bloody pulp, scissor you in half or literally tear your frail body to bloody pieces. Am I right?

Paul blushes again, an obvious answer to her question.

'I can take you to the 'Inner sanctum'. You know what that is? That's a part of this building where only the VVIP's are allowed to come. It's a spot where the most exclusive women of this fair show their talents. I don't have to tell you that all of these women are very muscular, do I? Entrance fee: \$10,000.

She lets the words seep through. Tifa flexes her arms, pillars of ballooning muscle, pinnacles of brute female strength. The young Japanese muscle diva is totally in love with her own body and show off everything she has got, jutting her proud boobs, flexing every fibre in her majestic body.

'You can enter for free, if you come with me...'



Paul's face brightens. She rubs her body against his. The oriental muscle goddess takes him in a gentle embrace and starts nibbling his ear. As Tifa spins around him like a dancer using him like a pole, Paul melts like butter. She rubs her monumental back against him, sliding down and bending over, showing the impressive muscularity of her back covered with the dangerous dragon tattoo. Yeah, this Japanese babe is strong and sexy. No doubt about that. Paul instinctively tries to pull away ' he feels frightened and terribly intimidated in the presence of so much awesome muscle and beauty ' but she savagely pushes her fabulous ass against his crotch. He feels her firm glutes grinding his already erect member to a throbbing hard-on. Tifa whispers: ' We have a dress code, lover... She takes his hand and forces him to grab one of her massive breasts. He trembles as she wiggles her ultra-sexy ass against him. She slows down when his cock is about to explode.



' Yeeeah, no clothes for our men. We exactly want to see what you do, you know. How your puny bodies react to the splendor of our majestic goddess-like physiques.

' Here? In front of everyone? In the middle of this fair?



Tifa and Bethany laugh. They know they will have lots of fun with these two guys: they are innocent, ignorant of their fate and rather good-looking... They haven't got a clue where this is leading to...

' Yeah, of course. Don't be shy! It's only normal...

' But, but...

Paul mutters some objections, but Tifa, nibbling his ear, says in a sugary sweet voice:

' Please, pretty boy. Do it for me... I promise I'll give you a good time. I'll make love to you as long as your body can take... Some men would kill their wives if only promised one hour of sex with me...

All this time Dan has been staring at Bethany, while trying to watch some sensual performance on one of the stages. In fact, almost everyone is blatantly staring at Bethany. No man can keep his eyes off this ultra-sexy bodybuilder. Her awesome body craves for sex. Bethany's nympho urges are hard to control, especially when the tiny thread of her string bikini is teasing her sensitive labia, rubbing her clit, arousing her sexual appetite, making her dripping wet. Horny as hell, she pushes Dan against the wall of a booth. Her vascular physique towers over him, dwarfing him, humiliating him. She plants him a deep kiss. Her tongue aggressively pushes his away and she explores the depths of his mouth. Dan almost chokes.



He seems like a child as his hands go down over the muscular curves of her sleek and shiny body. Her muscles feel like steel. No doubt, she could crush him if she wants to. She wraps her brawny arm around his waist and drills her eager tongue deeper into his throat. No doubt whatsoever who is in control here... Then she breaks away.

' Come on, take off your clothes too.



Both men are forced to take off their clothes, both ready to explode, blushing with embarrassment... The girls laugh.

' Goodie. They are happy to see us, aren't they?

' Yeah Tifa, and the size of their cocks is satisfactory. I like big cocks.

Their throbbing members ' both 8 inches of male pride ' are close to shooting their hot semen. Tifa watches their cocks in admiration and unconsciously flexes her outrageous biceps while opening her hand, spreading her long-nailed fingers forcing the vascular muscle to peak at 25" at least! Bethany moves her bulging legs, her ballooning quads shaking with muscular activity, and prevents her guests from cumming by kicking them hard in the balls. Not too hard of course. No permanent damage. Just to make sure that their cocks aren't worn out before the real work starts...



Tifa and Bethany take the two screaming guys by the hand and lead them to an elevator that takes them down. How far down is hard to guess. Paul and Dan have lost all sense of time... They are in total and utter admiration of the muscular bodies and beauty of their hostesses. Tifa:

' Men seem to like my body, Paul. You know that? Everybody does.

The elevator stops and as the door opens they see a gym in which busty and muscle-bound women are working out, lifting huge weights. These beauties all wear leather outfits revealing every curve of their shiny bodies, slick with sweat.

Some of them smile contemptuously when they catch a glimpse of Paul and Dan, scanning their puny male bodies from head to toe... Others are just admiring their own sculpted muscles in the large mirrors, flexing their vascular physiques, smiling in narcissistic admiration... Tifa and Bethany's grip tightens.

'Aw... That hurts...

'Shut up, sissy! Or I'll crush something else...

Bethany hits Dan with her booted foot, kicking him like a beast. Some of the women grin in sadistic disdain.



They cross a secret passage through a mirror door and arrive at an ancient staircase, dimly lit. This stairs lead to a huge golden gate with the inscription: "Abandon all hope ye who enter here".

'This is the gateway of hell, boys: welcome to the 'Inner sanctum'. Get ready, boys!

The doors open and the two men start screaming...

(TO BE CONTINUED...)

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