

## Porto-Vecchio 2

The night was as pleasurable as anything I had ever experienced and I couldn't believe I was waking up in the arms of this gorgeous, muscle-bound babe. How had I become so lucky to actually hook up with the girl of my dreams? She couldn't have known I was such a muscle addict, yet she was so confident in showing me her huge quads and bulging biceps. Most guys I know back home would say "Gross! You look like a dude." Or some other bullshit like that. And I heard in Europe, they were even more against women becoming muscular and strong. But Alex seemed to sense right away that I was really into it and enjoyed showing me how big and buff she was the night before.

As I pondered the night before, content in her tight, muscular grasp, Alex started to move around slightly, nestling her long, beautiful hair in my face and slowly turning her head to face mine. We peered into each other's eyes and as we looked deeply, she asked, "Did you mean what you said last night?" In an instant, I thought, "Oh shit...what did I say last night???" I kind of looked around questioningly and answered, "Umm, I think so." "What!" she responded quickly, "You mean you don't remember?" "I, um remember having the best night of my life Alex." I answered, "But not sure which part you're asking about." She rolled on her side, facing away from me now and said, "Ya, that's what I thought. I guess it was too good to be true." I reached my hand over and grabbed her thick, muscular arm trying to roll her back in my direction. She was way too strong though and easily shrugged off my feeble attempt. Her rounded shoulder and a few protruding back muscle is all I was looking at now, but as much as I enjoyed staring at her buff physique, more than anything, I wanted to see her face and find out what I had said.

I got up and kind of roll-hopped over her to look her in the eyes. She quickly rotated the opposite way and again I was staring at her muscular back. I did it again and she repeated her move...not allowing me to look her in the face. I should have been enjoying crawling all over her muscle-bound body, but I was too emotionally concerned with what I had said the night before. After attempting, but failing miserably to control her powerful physique, I finally gave up and laid next to her and said, "I'm sorry Alex, I really want to know what I said, but maybe I was just a little too drunk to remember." "OK, Kenj," she said, "I'll tell you later if you deserve it." I laughed and as she turned towards me I back hand slapped her in the stomach. It was ripped and rock hard and it felt like I bruised a knuckle just barely hitting it. She took immediate offense though and quickly straddled me with both, massive quads. Squeezing me tightly like I was in a vice. "Owwwwch!" I screamed as the pressure pinched into me. "Oh Kenji." She whispered slowly... "According to last night, you love my strong, big, powerful muscles. You begged me to show you how strong I was and made me wrestle and pin you to the ground over and over again to prove how much stronger than you I am."

I stared up at her in awe as she hit a Double-Biceps pose, looked down at me, got a huge grin on her face and said, "C'mon Kenji...go ahead and feel them again. Feel how fucking rock-solid they are. I know you want to desperately. As desperately as a fish needs water and a man needs air...feel them Kenj! They're no good to me if I can't have someone admiring them...worshiping them....right?" I nodded my

head and reached my hands up to grip their large, hard, rounded surfaces. As I grabbed them, Alex and I stared into each other's eyes and she slowly moved her arms out straight, sort of flattening her biceps but not really, then she would bring her arms in for a full-pump biceps flex again. Once, twice, three times...four times, a fifth time Alex flexed and relaxed her huge arms. The muscle bulged up slightly more with each one...filling up with blood from her hard flexing. I could even feel the vein that covered the muscular surface as it too filled to maximum capacity. Her smile grew wider each time as well and as she leaned down to kiss me, her long soft hair covered my face and chest. My erection was rock hard and unfortunately squeezed tightly against my body beneath her heavy weight and pelvis. As we made out, I closed my eyes and continued to caress her arm muscles and veins in my palms.

Thoughts of pure fantasy went through my skull as I continued to enjoy every single second and as her body kind of massaged my cock beneath her weight, I knew I might spurt. Wanting to warn her of the upcoming stream, I backed my head slightly and as Alex still tried to kiss me, I said, "I think I'm about to explode." Instantly, she leapt off me, turned her body sideways to me, grabbed my penis in her warm, strong hands and thrust her mouth upon me. Her lips held my firm, rosy tip tightly and with two quick head bobs over the shaft and tip edge, the ecstasy shot through my body like a lightning bolt and the outburst commenced. As the liquid flowed, Alex gripped my cock even more tightly and gyrated her head quickly. The up and down pressure on my shaft was insanely gratifying and I lifted my head backwards and stared at the headboard as I felt her wet, warm, tight massages down below. Her sucking was so forceful, I knew she was drinking every last drop of my cum and swallowing it down. It almost felt like she was pulling the love juice out of my cock instead of waiting patiently for the next burst. Her motions were erotic and almost unconscious as she seemed to worship my white liquid as much as I worshiped her muscle-bound arms, quads, back and calves.

In a moment of pause, Alex lifted her tight lips off my tip, had a small visible droplet of goo on her lower, perky lip, looked me in the eyes and said, "Oh Kenji, you're delicious! My God...just, absolutely exquisite!" I didn't know what to say, obviously no one had ever said that to me before and hell, I didn't even think to think there was a taste difference between my love sauce and anyone else's. I simply smiled back and whispered, "You're Welcome." She smiled too, then took a glance down at my love rod and plunged her head and lips back upon it. I thought I was done, but Alex knew better. She simultaneously grabbed the shaft with her hand, squeezed firmly and started stroking it briskly while her lips simultaneously popped up and over and back up again on the firm, rounded edges of my tip. It almost tickled while she did that and sure enough, in a matter of 30 seconds, I was shooting out more cum. It wasn't going anywhere though as Alex was again sucking down ever last ounce. I pumped and pumped and pumped again, until I figured I was really out of ammo.

Alex continued to suck me absolutely dry, and as she finally finished drinking my apparently exquisite elixir, she lifted her gorgeous head off of mine, slithered her warm, hard, muscle-bound body up against mine, threw one of her large, heavily muscled quads over my legs, and nestled into me for a relaxing, satisfied sleep. Her warm, thick body made me feel so content and happy to be in her presence. I loved

the motion of her long deep breaths and tried to time my inhale and exhale's in unison with her. In doing that I quickly fell back a sleep with her.

Beep...Beep...Beep...Beep...Beep...my alarm was going off. Ah Shit, I thought, I wanted to stay with Alex so badly, and was now pissed realizing I had to go back to the hostel, grab a few things and head to the Airport to go home. I started to wiggle out of bed and Alex tightened her grip on me. I grabbed her thick right arm with my two hands and tried to lift it from around my torso. As I did, her biceps, triceps and shoulder muscles flexed massively. I tried with all my might to move it, but to no avail. Her grip on me was too tight and her right arm was obviously stronger than my two together. "Holy Shit she's strong!" I thought. "Babe." she said, "Where r u going?" "Ummm, I gotta fly home today Aly...damn it." "No." she answered, "We delayed your flight last night...remember." "What?" I replied. "No, I didn't. I wouldn't have. I have to start my new job in two days." "Kenj." she replied using my new nickname...I guess Kenji was too long so she started calling me Kenj, which I kind of liked, I must admit, but it would kill my mom...she's such a traditionalist. "Yes...you did. I asked if you were sure and you said yes, and that you wanted to spend more time with me." "You're serious!" I said surprisingly. "Check your flight app on your phone babe, you'll see."

Alex lightened her strong hold on me just a bit and allowed me enough room to reach out and grab my phone off of the nightstand. I did so and checked the app. Sure enough, I looked and my flight was changed to a week later. "Oh shit." I blurted, "I hope I can get a hold of the office and let them know I'm going to be reporting to work a week later than expected." "Oh, I'm sure they'll understand once you tell them you met someone special." Alex laughed. She was so relaxed about everything, and although I was glad I was going to get to spend some more time with her, I was feeling a bit stressed. She used her overpowering strength, pulled my body next to hers, our faces just inches away and whispered, "Oh Kenj, I've got an amazing week planned for us, don't you get to worked up over going back to the real world a week late, OK." I replied "OK." and we shared a quick kiss.

As we laid there, my stomach started to growl. "Oh boy." Alex said, "You must be starved. Let's go get you something to eat." "For sure!" I replied eagerly. With that, she hopped out of bed walked to her dresser, and slid on a blue, one piece bikini. Her back was to me and I stared as the silky material hugged her bulging, muscular ass perfectly. The back of the one-piece swimsuit was pretty open from just above her ass, all the way to the two thin straps that gripped tightly over her rounded muscle-bound shoulders. Her long hair hung down beautifully and unfortunately covered much of her back muscles, but I could still tell they were there and was infatuated with them. She then wrapped a white shawl around her waist, slipped into some high-heeled sandals, put on a sun hat and large sunglasses, turned to me and said, "Let's Go." I had been too busy ogling her as she got ready that I hadn't done a thing. I quickly threw on my board-shorts, a t-shirt, flip-flops and a hat. and said, "Easy-peasy...let's go!"

Alex now towered over me by an insane 6 inches now that she was wearing the high-heeled sandals and as she grabbed my hand to lead me down the stairs from her apartment to the street, I was in awe of her huge size advantage over me and the rest of her muscular beauty. She quickly led me to a little

breakfast spot that she said had fantastic croissant, bacon and egg breakfast sandwiches. "Oh my god!" I exclaimed, "Those are my favorite. How did you know?" "A little birdy told me Kinj." she replied. I kind of looked at her confused and she quickly responded with, "Oh, call it a lucky guess babe." That was cool I thought, we had known each other less than 24 hours and she already Got Me. Kind of like she knew me.

Alex spoke Italian, so she ordered for me while I grabbed a small table. A few minutes later, she showed up with my Breakfast sandwich, a glass of orange juice and a glass of water for her. "Oh, are we splitting the sandwich?" I asked, since she had ordered no other food. "No Kenj." she replied, "The whole sandwich is for you." "Don't you need to eat something?" I asked back quickly. "No Kenj." She said, "I drank a big milkshake this morning, don't you remember." Ha Ha Ha, I laughed, "Oh my God. What are you talking about Aly. That wasn't a meal." "It was for me babe, seriously...you filled me up. Now start hitting that sandwich before it gets cold." She ordered me nicely. I shook my head in disbelief, but was hit with a jolt as I tasted the sandwich. It was absolutely amazing and the bacon was super crisp...just how I like it. I enjoyed every last bite and after 10 minutes had downed the whole thing and the orange juice as well. "Wow!" I said to Alex, "That was freaking amazing." She just smiled and winked at me and told me about the fun day we were going to have at the snorkeling beach. I loved the beach and couldn't wait to see her dripping wet, hot, muscle-bound body in the ocean!

We left the café and jumped on some scooters to head towards the snorkeling beach she told me about. I was looking forward to it, because although Alex was so much stronger and more muscular than me, I was from California and a damn good swimmer. It was going to be nice to be able to impress her with something I'm actually pretty good at. We made our way down some pretty narrow and rough, cobblestone streets. I was trying to follow Alex closely, but she was just too quick. She handled the scooter like she was born on it, dodging nearby cars and people, leaning the scooter over to take the turns more effectively and accelerating at every opportunity. Even though I had her lead to follow and she was carrying the bag of towels and sunscreen, keeping up was of no use and I found that going even 2/3 of her speed was scaring the shit out of me. God, she was such a complete Bad Ass! I was desperate not to lose her, but finally got too far back and her speed left me in the dust. I made my way towards what I thought was the right beach and arrived several minutes later. Luckily, I picked correctly and saw Alex standing majestically in her high-heeled sandals and one piece blue swimsuit in front of the snorkel and flipper rental stand. She had been there long enough to already have the gear in hand and I parked my scooter up next to hers. "What took so long silly?" she asked as I pulled up. "I don't know Evil Knievel...I guess I didn't want to take my life into my own hands back there." I answered. "Evil Knievel?" She replied, "Oh my God Kenj, I was only going half speed, trying not to lose you." I laughed it off and stood on my tippy toes to give her a quick peck on the lips and said, "Well Aly, we're both here now, so let's do some snorkeling!"

She reached her muscular arm down, removed her sandals and nodded at me to follow her to an open spot in the sand. I loved watching her gorgeous, rounded, hard ass as she walked through the sand in front of me. Her calves also flexed hard with each stride over the soft, uneven surface. I had removed

my flip flops but quickly found my feet almost on fire from the hot sand. Half way to the water I had to put them back on to keep my feet from burning. Alex didn't seem to be affected though and continued her evenly paced strides towards the open area. She arrived first and put our towels down and laid the snorkel gear on top. "Damn Aly!" I exclaimed, "Aren't your feet on fire?" "No Kenj." She answered with a grin, "Why are your delicate little feet a bit too warm?" "Ya!" I responded, "I don't know how the hell yours aren't" "Hmmm." She looked at me questioningly, "Me neither. Oh well, I guess I just have a bit more pain tolerance than you babe." And she gave me a little biceps flex to prove her point. Her arm was pumped from carrying all the towels and gear and it was damn impressive. And I was beginning to love the thick vein that ran down her shoulder, across her biceps and down into her powerful forearm.

She suggested we get wet and I agreed. I loved the thought of the cool salt water dripping down her rock-hard, muscle-bound physique. Alex put on her mask, tightened the head strap and positioned the snorkel. She looked great, even with the goofy mask on and I looked at her after I put on mine. She laughed, as I had done it wrong and wasn't sure how to adjust everything. Alex reached over with her heavily muscled arms and began tightening the strap and getting me all adjusted. "There." She replied, "Perfect, let's go." We grabbed our flippers and headed down to the water. We got to the edge where the sand met the sea and I put mine on. Something was wrong though and they were way too loose. I tried to tighten the strap at the rear, and still they were simply just way too big. I looked at Alex and she was having trouble jamming her feet into the ones she had. I looked at her and she said, "Oh, I think we grabbed the wrong ones." "No." I replied, "I think these are way too large for either of us." With that, Aly put her foot right next to mine. It was easily 2 to 3 sizes bigger than my puny foot and she said with another large smile, "Look how cute your little feet are babe. I think mine were that size back when I was twelve." As I peered down, her calf muscle seemed easily twice as big as my skinny legs and her beautiful foot, with her cute painted, wiggling toenails dwarfed mine. I don't know why I was embarrassed, but I was and I shyly exchanged flippers with her as she gave me a fun little shoulder nudge. It damn near knocked me over, but I luckily kept my balance and then put on the perfectly fitting, size small flippers.

We flopped our way into the water and I was eager to show off my superb swimming skills. Yes she was a bad ass, yes she was twice as muscular as me, yes she was tall, but at least I had the water and always felt very comfortable in it. As I started to swim out though, breathing thru the snorkel gave me a crazy sense of claustrophobia and I could feel my chest constricting. I tried to get used to it but as I did, I dipped my head down just a bit too far and as I took a breath, the seawater had rushed into the now submerged snorkel and straight into my lungs. It was like being hit in the throat and I immediately popped my head above water and took in a desperate breath of air. I began coughing uncontrollably and could tell my lungs were half full of water. I was completely debilitated as I paddled like a scared dog and struggled to breathe. Deep breaths were followed by heavy coughs and my eyes began watering and nose began running. I was in full survival mode now and within a few moments, I felt Alex's strong arms wrap around my torso and she began swimming me back towards shallower water. She held me in her firm grasp and she removed my mask and snorkel to help calm me down. Alex then turned me to face her. I was completely embarrassed. My eyes were full of tears and snot ran down my lip as I finally calmed down enough to have lighter coughs as I tried to expel the last bits of water from my lungs.

“There, There.” She said softly, “You’ll be OK babe, It’s just a bit of water, that’s all.” She had a calming presence about her and being supported by her powerful arms and looking at her gorgeous, athletic face gave me a serene feeling.

My goal of impressing her with my superb swimming skills had quickly backfired and she had to damn near save me from drowning less than a minute into our snorkel. I just could not have been a smaller, weaker, more pathetic individual at that moment I thought. Alex didn’t seem to be fazed though, she must have enjoyed caring for and protecting me. In fact, she began basically stroking my hair and smiled widely as she leaned in to give me a warm, moist kiss as my coughing finally subsided. “Ok silly.” She said to me once more, “Let’s try this again, but I’ll give you a few pointers on how to properly use your snorkel.” I nodded OK and she taught me how to hold my breath, then blow out forcefully once surfacing before taking in another big inhale of air.

It worked and I was able to swim around without incident from then on. But instead of watching the fish, I spent most of my time swimming behind Alex, watching every curve of every protruding muscle as she sleekly and fish-like swam thru the water. She would dive way down, much further and longer than my sensitive ear drums and smaller lungs could withstand. It just didn’t seem like there was anything she wasn’t better than me at. It turned me on to be spending this awesome time with such a perfect creature, but my competitive side got the best of me and I had to give her a challenge. I tapped her on the arm at one point and pointed for her to surface. She obliged and we both popped our heads up out of the water. “What’s up Kenj.” She asked. “Just wanted to give you a little challenge.” I shot back. She tilted her athletic head cutely and said, “Okaaaaay...what are you thinking?” “So.” I responded, “See that buoy about 150 yards out?” It was a large, orange buoy with a round base and cone shape on top, probably 5 feet tall. “Of course.” She replied quickly. “Wanna race?” I asked confidently. “Oh, hell ya.” She responded a little too quickly I thought. “Let me take our gear to shore and we’ll go!” I figured she had no idea what she was in for and was stoked to hand her my gear and watch her swim it to shore and place it on our towels.

As she jogged back to the water, her quads and calves bulged beautifully with each stride and she looked like a damn professional athlete as she got to a level just deep enough and dove towards me. She swam effortlessly to me and I kind of already realized she might put up a bit of a challenge. She swam up, her gorgeous, long, wet hair draping her rounded, bulging shoulders and had a beautiful, white smile. She gave me a quick kiss and said, “Ok Kenj...let’s do this.” “Alright!” I responded eagerly and I said, “Let’s go on three...ONE...TWO...THREE!”

With that we both took off in a full freestyle sprint. I got off to a quick start and could tell I had the lead. Alex was behind me and to the right and I breathed that direction so I could tell where we stood in the race the whole time. Having easily bested her by a full body length early on, I figured my high school swim team training and form would propel me to an easy victory. It was a little disconcerting in that at the one-third mark, Alex was still right behind me and to the right. Within six or seven more strokes, Aly had made up some distance and was now at my legs. I decided to dig a little harder, but within another

5 strokes she had caught up to my waist. Her long powerful arms were slipping thru the water rapidly, and as I gave more and more effort into my strokes, she still continued to catch me. Now at just the half way point, Alex was dead even with me and I could almost see a smile on her face as she breathed in my direction and we made eye contact.

We took another 7 or 8 strokes each and she had now easily propelled herself to a lead. In fact, my head was now barely even with her waist and she was still accelerating it seemed. By the two-thirds point, I had slipped back behind her feet and the massive amount of water she was kicking up forced me to breathe in the other direction to avoid getting drowned. My arms had become heavy by this point and my legs were barely moving and the last 50 yards seemed like a mile. Aly had kept up her tremendous pace and was easily 15 to 20 lengths ahead of me by the time she reached the buoy. I had not only, not beat her at my best sporting event, I had not even come close. Alex had completely kicked my ass and I was dead tired by the time I reached her, while she seemed like she could easily swim another 150 yards without even tiring. As I reached her, completely out of breath, she excitedly shouted, "Oh my God Kenj, you're so good at swimming. You even had me beat at the start and I really had to try." Still struggling to breath, "Wow" I thought to myself. She was actually surprised she even had to try to beat me at something, like it was just a forgone conclusion that she would best me at any athletic endeavor we attempted. I was a bit embarrassed but at the same time, completely turned on by the sheer muscle-bound awesomeness that was her. Even totally tired, when Alex wrapped her large, wet arms around me, my cock was rock hard. She felt it brush against her abs as we hugged and immediately got a massive smile on her face.

Alex somehow thrust me up into the air, my ass landing on the ten-inch rounded edge of the base of the buoy. We were on the opposite side of it compared to the shore and in an instant, she pulled my boardshorts down and exposed my erect rod. "Come to mamma!" she exclaimed as she quickly thrust her lips upon it. I was still out of breath from the race and leaned my back up against the cone part of the buoy. Alex gripped the sides and began tightly stroking my cock with her firm, wet, warm head lunges. It was unreal that we were kind of doing this in public, but at the same time, 150 yards from shore and facing the opposite direction. The exhilaration was immense and I couldn't believe I was having my rod sucked again by this massive, powerful, beautiful girl. I reached my hands down and grabbed on to her muscle-bound, rounded, hard shoulders. While I gripped her thick muscle, I began thrusting my pelvis into her, basically fucking her mouth with all my might. Her grip on it was tight and wet and the moisture helped enhance the erotic gratification. I could feel my tip nudging forcefully into the back of her throat. I banged her again and again and again, forcing my cock as deep as she would allow. Alex loved it and began forcing her head down hard, further and further onto my shaft. Her tongue was working magic on my tip and vein covered love muscle and the pleasure senses were starting to overcome me again.

That in concert with my massaging grip on her wide, muscular shoulders sent me into a euphoric state and within another minute I couldn't hold back any longer. The tickling sensation became immense and I blasted a huge burst of cum into her. Again, she began to swallow it like a champ and was essentially drinking every ounce of the white load I was shooting into her. I could hear her loudly gulping it down! I couldn't even believe how much I was producing and dispatching into her, but she kept stroking my rod



and squeezing tightly, forcing out every single bit of liquid I could make. After a minute or more of this, I finally quit thrusting my hips and relaxed, laying limp against the buoy, my stiff rod still fully engulfed by my girls tight lipped grip. She kept kind of sucking and slurping down the remaining amount of cum and even as my rod began to soften, she still held it firmly inside her, getting those last drops.

I adored how addicted to my cum and cock Aly had become. I felt so happy, so warm, so content with her. I wondered just how serious we could become. Finally done, Aly peered up at me, my hands still holding on to her rounded, firm shoulders. She smiled and I did to as I slid down into the water, our noses just an inch apart. Without any emotional control, I looked deeply into her gorgeous eyes and said it. I said, "I love you." It seemed insane. I had never loved anyone really and here I had known this girl a day and I was already saying it. "That's it." She blurted happily. "Huh?" I responded. "That's it Kenji, that's what you said to me last night. That's what I wanted to hear you say again without telling you. I just wanted confirmation that you really did. And that it's true." She grabbed the back of my head forcefully and jammed it into hers. Our lips met and our tongues exchanged a dance inside our mouths. We kissed deeply, passionately, longingly and I knew then I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her. She was the most fun, beautiful, muscle-bound girl I had ever met and I didn't want to let her go. Our kiss lasted quite a while longer and we fondled each other intensely. I didn't want it to end but eventually we had to. We probably needed to get back to shore at some point and figure things out.

Alex held her head back from mine, no more than a couple inches and got a little bit of a shy look on her face as she said, "Come home with me." "What?" I asked questioningly. "Come home with me to Porto-Vecchio Kenji. Come stay with me. Let's see if this is all real. I want you to be with me for good...I think you may be my soul-mate. Don't you feel this?" she asked. "Oh wow." I answered. "This is all so crazy, so fast. Do you think we should? Do you really think we're soul-mates?" "I think so Kenj." She answered, "Don't you feel this too?" "Yes." I said, "I think I do too. It's just...well....I don't know...nuts!" "Well, it feels so real to me." She replied, "And, well, you've got a week. Just come home with me, and let's spend the week there together...and then we can decide for good!" I paused briefly then replied..."Ok, Ok, Ok. Yes, that sounds like a good plan I guess. Fuck it. Let's do it!" "Oh Splendid!" she shouted. "You're going to love it and I can't wait for you to meet my friends. It's going to be the BEST!!!" She again grabbed my head forcefully and mashed it into hers. A loving kiss was shared and we eventually relaxed a bit, held each other tightly and then swam in to shore together, a massive smile on each of us as we looked forward to spending the next week exploring where this all might lead...