

Deadly First Trial

By Kurt Logan

Sarah stood imposingly in front of them. Her superb scantily clad muscle-bound body was larger and many times stronger than theirs. Her opponents knew she was strong, but never imagined just how powerful she is.

Sixteen officers guarded the entrance of the maximum-security prison, armed with heavy armor and impressive weaponry. Two tower-mounted particle-gun turrets were trained on her beautiful lithe body. Two armored assault vehicles held a second line of defense against the incoming aggressor.

She ended her long pause and resumed her walk towards the entrance. The whole platoon opened fire, and so did the heavy artillery. Countless rounds of ammo slammed against her beautiful body. Then, the particle beams from the towers and uranium shells from the tanks hit the super woman. The security men were astonished to see their efforts completely wasted, as the imposing figure of the massive woman stepped out of the cloud of dust and smoke without a single hint of a scratch on her perfectly tanned skin.

Since the woman had already gotten too close to the ground troops, the larger artillery ceased their onslaught, leaving the guards to defend themselves. The men on the ground bravely tried to repel the woman with their automatic weapons, grenade launchers and bazookas. In the end, though, it was all useless. She steadily walked towards them and engaged her enemies in close combat.

They never stood a chance. Sarah dispatched them two or even three at a time. She would slam her knee on the torso of one of the soldiers, disintegrating most of it by the titanic force of the impact. At the same time, she would flick one on the throat with her little finger, easily severing the person's head from the rest of his body. With her other hand she easily grabbed hold of one of the guard's head and then simply clenched her fist, crushing it like a ripe grape.

One swift backhand across the front splattered the heads of three people. A roundhouse kick splattered seven guys for miles. Her punches and kicks were so incredibly powerful; her victims' bodies didn't have a chance to be thrown back, instead the amazing woman's body simply cuts through them as if they were made of water.

In less than ten seconds the sixteen security officers had been maimed beyond recognition. Once the last man was down, the heavy artillery resumed their bombardment.

Sarah looked up to one of the towers. Its fire had destroyed her outfit and left her in the nude, but her body did not feel the slightest discomfort from the energy-beams. She fixed her gaze on the turret and began to focus her mind upon it. In less than a second, Sarah's eyes shone bright and then soon the turret had melted down, broiling its occupants instantly.

She then shifted her attention towards the second tower. Sarah extended her open right hand and pointed the palm to the weapon platform. Her blue eyes began to glow again. She began to clench her fist slowly, and as she did, the frame of the turret began to bend inwards. The two people inside began to scream trying to exit the tower, but the door was being compressed along with the entire frame and it became impossible to open. A few seconds later, the entire tower with its heavy artillery and two guards had been crushed and compressed to the size of a beach ball.

Sarah then gazed forward, to the two armored vehicles blocking the entrance to the prison. One of them drove straight at her, firing all its weapons at once. As always, the weapon fire didn't even bother the super woman. The tank commander had a last-minute change of heart and ordered the driver to veer left and roll away as fast as possible. The tank barely missed hitting Sarah, but it passed so close to her that Sarah's enormous breasts and naturally erect nipples dug deep trenches on the reinforced steel of the side of the tank. A simple and graceful flex of Sarah's enormous pectoral muscles and the accompanying thrust forward of her impressive bosom launched the tank into the air, disappearing over the horizon.

When Sarah looked at her last "obstacle" to the prison entrance, she saw the tank commander jump out of the hatch and run away for her life. Sarah's beautiful eyes began to glow again and immediately the fleeing officer stopped; her weak mind was completely under Sarah's control. The officer walked to her master and wrapped her arms around the larger woman's waist. Under Sarah's mental command, the woman pushed her face against the larger woman's colossal cleavage. With great effort the officer was able to insert her entire head between Sarah's titanic mounds. With emotionless cruelty, Sarah released the commander's mind long enough for her to realize what was happening and to panic; then with a hint of a smile on her ruby red lips, Sarah flexed her chest, violently closing the tight gap between her oversized female attributes, grinding to a pulp the head her prisoner.

Once she disposed of her latest kill, Sarah resumed her walk towards the entrance to the prison. One tank still remained with two crewmen still inside; now too afraid even to try to escape. Sarah walked up to the side of the tank and pushed her body into it. The tough steel bent like bubble-gum and was ripped open like wet toilet paper around her perfectly shaped body.

Effortlessly, Sarah's body plowed its way into the cabin of the tank and ran into the last two soldiers. One of them only had a split second to see the woman's wonderful left boob before it slammed into his face and crush his skull against the steel frame. The other soldier found himself staring in awe at Sarah's awesomely muscular right thigh. He managed to reach out and touch the woman's amazing leg with both hands. A split second later his body was crushed to death by that same thigh. Both men were splattered against Sarah's muscular body as she came out through the other end of the tank.

Once at the door, Sarah had no problems at all to open it and enter the complex. Once inside, she used the remains of the tank to permanently seal the entrance so that no one can get in or out.

She found herself inside a small courtyard leading to the administrative building. As she approached the open door, Sarah saw a woman run to the door and began to shut it. Just as Sarah reached the large wooden door, she heard the woman on the other side locking a few deadbolts.

Sarah placed her right hand on the door and swung it open without the slightest hint of effort. The steel deadbolts were ripped to shreds by the impossible strength of the woman. The massive door slammed the woman at the other side and sandwiched her between the door and the concrete wall. Her body was flattened completely.

Sarah continued advancing and reached the reception area. There she saw two clerks cowering in an office. She walked towards the office door and opened it. She didn't even notice if it had been locked or not (as if it would have made a difference). Judging by the expression on the two clerk's faces, it had been locked.

The two men moved back until they were cornered. The bolder of the two made a run for it, but Sarah was a million times faster. Before he even saw her, the man had been trapped with his neck caught between Sarah's bicep and forearm. The other man watched in disbelief as the tall woman lifted the other man off the ground and then as she flexed her powerful arm. Sarah's biceps grew as well as her forearm muscles, acting like a nutcracker on the head of the clerk, making it burst and splatter his brains violently all over the office.

The remaining clerk began to cry in desperation. He fell to his knees and cowered towards her feet, begging for mercy. He began to kiss and worship her bare feet, washing them with his own tears. Completely disgusted by the pathetic man, Sarah lifted her left foot and placed it on the man's back. Slowly enough for the man to realize his fate and put up a fight, she began to put her weight on the man's back. Sure enough, the man relentlessly tried to avoid being crushed, but as more of the woman's colossal mass rested on him, all his effort

became pointless. The man was pinned like a bug and all his ribs and vertebrae began to snap and be ground to dust. She hadn't placed even half of her incredible mass down and her foot had already plunged through the man's mangled body.

She turned around and began to walk out of the room when she sensed the presence of another person in the room. She looked at a large wooden desk and felt a person hiding under it. She waved her hand upwards and the desk levitated of the ground, revealing the woman cowering under it. Sarah swayed her hand and the desk was tossed across the room.

The girl tried to run, but Sarah caught her by her right shoulder and lifted her off the ground. Sarah looked at the girl and noticed she had large breasts. With her free hand she ripped off the girl's blouse, revealing her recently acquired attributes. Sarah brought the much smaller woman against her own massive frame, pushing the girl's large DD cups against one of Sarah's exponentially larger breasts. The girl looked and felt completely insignificant compared with the colossal volume of Sarah's massive and 'real' breast.

Once the girl had been humiliated, Sarah pushed the girl's body tighter against her unyielding mammary. Soon, the trapped woman's body began to cave inwards, and Sarah's erect nipple dug deep into the woman's chest and into her heart. In a matter of a few seconds, the girl's body bent in the shape of Sarah's chest and all the bones in her torso had been shattered to dust.

After she tossed the remains of the woman aside, Sarah moved on towards the stairs and climbed towards the third floor (having massacred everyone on the second floor on her way).

The third floor was where the warden's office was. She can feel him cowering in his office. As she set foot on the third floor, she found a unit of guards who immediately opened fire with their rifles.

Some of the men were injured and two killed by the bullets ricocheting off her impervious body. With incredible speed, Sarah ran towards them and then stopped in the middle of the group. She moved so fast, for an instant the men saw two of her and then she was just standing between them.

Amusing herself with their confusion, Sarah took the time to have fun dispatching them to their doom, one at a time. First, she gave the whole group a mental command to 'not run away'. Her psionic imprint was so powerful it was impossible for the men to break. The men were completely conscious of the situation and the fact they are going to be mercilessly murdered, but still their feet were glued to the floor.

Sarah picked her first toy, an average-sized man standing in front of him. She walked straight forward until his forehead was pushed against the bottom half of Sarah's marvelous right breast. She held him in place with her left hand on his shoulder, while with her right hand she lifted her breast a few inches. The man instinctively looked up and looked at the incredible breast held less than an inch above his head. One second later, Sarah let go of her breast, and it dropped heavily on the man's face. With a mass so excessive, even for its great size, Sarah's right breast plunged through the man's cranium, crushing it to oblivion.

Without a single hint of remorse Sarah tossed the headless corpse to the ground. She felt someone hitting her back. She looked behind her and saw one of the guards pounding his fist against her back. She chuckled at the sight of the man fighting for his life, inexplicably unable to move away from her. Sarah slowly backed up into the man, pushing her hard, round buttocks against his abdomen. She pinned him against the wall and continued pushing, slowly enough so he could feel his ribs slowly bending inward and snapping one at a time. Once Sarah had the man's thorax half compressed, she girlishly pushed out her glorious butt outwards, bursting the man like a water balloon.

One man remained. She looked at him. He was shaking and pale. Sarah turned to face the whimpering man and extended her left leg towards him. With such grace to make every ballerina in the world green with envy, Sarah brought her beautiful and delicate foot to the man's face, and gently pushed her big toe against the man's lips. So beautiful was she that the man accepted the toe and wrapped his lips around it. He sucked the toe with outmost delight, allowing his tongue to thoroughly caress and clean it. Even though his life was by all practical purposes, over, he still could not resist the chance to "taste" the awesome goddess before him.

She quickly grew tired of his insignificant attentions. With a mischievous smile on her lips, Sarah slowly began to raise her leg further, lifting the sucking man off the ground with her big toe. Then playfully wiggled her toe slowly inside the man's mouth. The man's body was whipped around violently, snapping his spine in several places. She then wiggled her toe a little harder and the man's head exploded as if a grenade had exploded inside.

Without any remaining opposition, Sarah waltzed to the door of the warden's office and then simply walked through it. Small chunks of wood and splinters rained inside the office. After the dust settled, Sarah saw two figures inside the office: A fat man sitting on a chair behind a large oak desk and another guard in uniform.

The young guard drew his revolver and fired at the woman's face. Sarah, using her superhuman reflexes, snatched the bullet in midair between her tight thumb

and index finger. She casually flicked the small metal object back at the guard. The bullet punched through the man's face with a thousand times the energy it had when it was fired. The man's head was blown off and the bullet punched through the thick concrete wall and left the building flying at mach-10.

The warden after seeing that incredible display of raw power, sat back on his chair and offered no resistance, quietly making his last prayer. Sarah walked towards him and stood behind his chair. She placed her hand on the back of the chair and spun it 180 degrees, so the man would be looking at her. From his position, the fat man was looking directly at the blonde woman's golden bush. Sarah turned around slowly and then backed up, spreading her long legs so the warden's chair was underneath them.

In her new position, the warden was looking straight into her large and shapely buttocks. Careful not to instantly crush the man with her godly buttocks, Sarah slowly sat down on the man's face. Her thick and tight masses of muscle smothered the man's face, and as she relaxed them enough, they began to part and allow his head to slip between them into her very deep butt cleavage. Once half his head was immersed in her deep buttock valley, his mouth and nose came in contact with her awaiting ass-hole and below it her large damp pussy.

In a last desperate attempt to win his life or at least to prolong it a while longer, the man began to give the blonde goddess some pleasure. Despite the fact that his face was being slowly crushed by Sarah's closing buttocks, the warden managed to stick his tongue out and gently started to slip his tongue between her parting lips.

The resulting sensation caught Sarah by surprise. The pleasure surged through her body and for an instant her massive body twitched. That little spasm caused her massive buttocks to push tightly into each other, bursting the man's head like a balloon.

Sarah blushed a little, after having felt something so personal and wonderful. She slowly began to stand up, looking out the office window to the courtyard, and beyond to the east and west cellblocks. Just then she heard someone clapping behind her.

Sarah turned around and saw two large women standing in front of her. One was a blonde taller than Sarah but with less muscle mass and larger breasts. The other was an Asian woman Sarah's size but with nearly twice as much muscle as Sarah.

The taller woman walked forward and placed her right hand on Sarah's shoulder. "[Well done Sarah. Two more Pledges and you will be a full member of the Alpha-Alpha-Alpha Sorority.](#)"

"Thanks!" Said Sarah cheerfully.

"Be warned though, the other two will not be this easy" Said the Asian woman.

"Lets go home, Sarah." Said the tall blonde as she escorted Sarah out of the building and to a van waiting outside.