

Cassandra O'Callaghan

Character Biography

Cassandra is a young woman of Irish descent who lives in the outskirts of Key Lake City. She works as a lumberjack and lives with her husband Connor O'Callaghan. Cassandra is an Omega metahuman, which means she was born already with all her enhanced abilities, including near limitless strength.

Early Life

Cassandra was born Cassandra Murphy, daughter of Hugh and Melany Murphy; a successful lawyer and an accountant respectively. She has a sister one year older than her named Catherine who is also an Omega metahuman.

Melanie, Cassandra's mother is also a metahuman, but she is an alpha who lived much of her life as a normal person until an accident during her honeymoon triggered her transformation into the tall and powerful amazon she is today.

Cassandra and Catherine's condition as super powerful little girls became very difficult for their father, who still tried to spend every possible minute with her children; despite knowing the two girl's strength was very dangerous for someone like him.



Catherine and Cassandra had a very happy infancy and their entire home was their playground. There was nowhere they couldn't go into with no door or wall was resistant enough to stop them. Melanie had to be very careful with them because if any of the two sisters had a temper tantrum, she could bring the whole house down on them. Even when the two sisters played happily there was always a great chance of something being destroyed.

Cassandra



Name	Cassandra Jean O'Callaghan (Murphy)
Birthday	July 28
Age	31
Gender	Female
Status	Married
Place of Birth	Key Lake City
Occupation	Lumberjack
Classification	Metahuman Omega
Morality	Lawful Good
Height	2.18 m (7' 1")
Weight	1.2 Tons (2745 lbs.)
Measurements	136cm – 61cm – 126cm (53" – 24" – 49")
Relations	<ul style="list-style-type: none">Hugh Murphy (Father - deceased)Melany Murphy (Mother)Catherine Murphy (Sister)Jason Murphy (Uncle)Connor O'Callaghan (Spouse)Brendan O'Callaghan (Brother in law)Declan O'Callaghan (Father in law)
Abilities	<ul style="list-style-type: none">Extreme StrengthNear invulnerable skinResistance to temperature extremesRunning speed 621 Kph (386 Mph)Can hold her breath for 135 minutesEnhanced senses

Tragedy in the family

Tragedy struck one day Hugh walked into his bedroom and collapsed in his wife's arms. He had been playing with his daughters and one of them hugged him too hard. Many of his ribs had been broken violently and some of the pieces had punctured his lungs, liver and spleen. Melany called the paramedics but by the time they arrived the man had perished.



To protect her daughters Melany told the medics and the police that she was responsible and that she had crushed his ribs completely by accident. There was a long investigation but ultimately it was determined there was no motive to suspect foul play and the case was closed as an accidental death and Melany was cleared of all charges. At no point were Cassandra or Catherine considered in the investigation and their records remained completely clean.

Backlash

When their father died, Cassandra and Catherine were 4 and 5 years old respectively and they were never aware one of them had been responsible for his passing. Before he died, Melany had asked Hugh who had hurt him but his last words to her were "It doesn't matter, she didn't mean to..." He never mentioned who did it and Melany never questioned the girl about that event. As time went on, the girls forgot all about that day, having blocked the whole event for all the pain it caused them. Both sisters grew up believing the official version that lay the blame on their mother.

Hugh's family blamed Melanie for his death and most broke contact with her and the children. Only Hugh's younger brother; who happened to be Catherine's godfather remained in contact with Melanie and the girls. He knew the sisters had inherited their mother's special physical characteristics (a fact Hugh decided it would be best to keep secret until they were older) and knew that Melanie was going to have her hands full raising them on her own.

For the first couple of years, Jason would come to Melanie's house after his work every day and stay with the girls, giving their mom a chance to go do errands and attend work-related meetings. As an accountant she did most of her work for her clients at home but had to meet up with them at least once per month. She hated the idea of leaving the girls alone, so she was more than thankful with Jason for his help.

Melanie warned Jason that he had to be extra careful around the girls for his own sake. She never told him it was one of the girls who caused Hugh's death but told him that their father had suffered many minor injuries from the girl's

little hands and he should be careful not to let them grab him because they can't control their strength well and can snap his bones like twigs. He understood the danger well but his love for his nieces and his late brother made him run that risk. He developed games to play with the girls where he could keep a safe distance while still having fun. However, on a few occasions he messed up and payed the consequences; one such occasion was when celebrating that 5-year-old Cassandra having won a little game he raised his hand for a hi-five. He realized his mistake too late and before he could react the girl playfully and excitedly smacked his hand with her little fingers. Jason was flung across the room, crashing into the girl's closet. Fortunately for their uncle, he only suffered a minor fracture of one of the bones in his hand and had to wear a cast and brace for a couple of months.

The moment the girls enjoyed more of their evenings with their uncle was when he would read them a story before bed. He had downloaded hundreds of children stories into his tablet and read them a new one every night. For this, he would throw caution to the wind and pull a chair next to their beds.

Teenage years

Cassandra and Catherine were homeschooled until they reached their early teens. Their mother was very reluctant of letting them go on their own fearing they might hurt some of the other kids. She had spent many years teaching them to be careful and how to interact with people without hurting them; they learned well and were in fact capable of holding items with a much lighter touch than any normal person. Still she feared what could happen in a moment of carelessness. It was their uncle who convinced Melanie that both girls were old enough to be around other people and that they needed a social life outside their home.



Despite Catherine being one year older than Cassandra they both were enrolled in the same grade. Both took a placement test to see if they had been schooled properly at home or if they needed to catch up to the other kids their age. The school principal was more than surprised when the then 14 and 15-year-old girls answered their tests so well they could be placed at senior level and still be the at the head of the class by a considerable margin. Since they couldn't skip so many grades, they were both placed as Highschool sophomores along with the 16-year-old kids.

Cassandra found it easy to fit in school, even with the fact she towered over all kids her age. She became involved in any extracurricular activities she was presented and even tried out for the varsity cheerleading team, becoming the first sophomore to perform with the senior dancers.

Her beautiful physique along with her natural agility, flexibility and strength let her become the star of the show. With her on the team, they were able to have the most impressive performances, with her as the base of a pyramid, easily capable of holding the entire team on her arms.

Cassandra's sister also found a group of friends she liked, feeling more akin with the outcasts, not exactly fitting in with the other kids at school. She was welcomed with open arms by all, feeling she was someone who could protect them from bullies and who was also among the most beautiful girls in school.

One thing both sisters had in common was their academic excellence. They were taught from a very young age by their mom and uncle to take pride in their intelligence and to always try to learn as much as they possibly could.



Cassandra and Catherine became the top students of the whole school. They barely needed a short period of study to be ready for any test. Their memory was nearly photographic, and they could read an entire text book in one hour and remember every word on every page.

One aspect of high school life both girls had no taste for was the common practice of the bigger boys to pick on and bully the smaller ones. With her friends she has more than one occasion used her size, strength or weight to tease one or a couple of them but its always in a playful manner, always with someone who she considers as a friend, never to embarrass them or much less to hurt any of them. She knows her friends are so fragile next to her she goes to great lengths to protect them. Everyone at the school knows well her friends are untouchable and not even the most hardened of bad-asses would dare to touch any of her friends.

Still she becomes angered when she sees people being mistreated and usually comes to the rescue. She is a sight to behold the way she deals with bullies. She never hurts them physically but manages to get them to cry for their mommies every time.

The teenage amazon enjoys showing off her strength to all around her. She feels great pride when people admire her not just for her beauty but also for the things she can do.

Her mother made her, and Catherine promise they

will not let people know just how strong they are. She explained that people might become afraid from them if they knew just how powerful the girls were.

Cassandra has made sure her feats of strength inside the school were limited to what she thinks a woman her size with her muscles would be able to do. But her imagination is a bit over the top sometimes and does things it would take 10 Olympic powerlifters to do.

Cassandra became known as the school's battle angel, always looking out for those who can't defend themselves.

Playing with the boys

It didn't take long for her antics to get noticed by the male students. She started to get hit on by nearly every boy in the school younger and older. She realized very quickly she didn't care for the meat-heads or the arrogant types regardless of how good looking they might be. She had so many choices and at the same time she had no one she cared for.

One afternoon, Cassandra and Catherine were stepping out of the school to head home. They begin to walk towards the parking lot and at a distance they see two big football players picking on a small thin guy. Catherine recognized him as they have a mutual friend. They decide to go help him and while they were making their way to the boys, a guy jumps out from the crowd and stand in between the small guys and the jocks.



He realized he was far from the airhead blonde bimbo people who don't know her think she is.

The girls were surprised since the new guy was nowhere as big as the two ball players but still stood his ground. His defiance didn't last long once one of the two jocks tackles him to the ground and begins to punch him. That's when Cassandra and her sister arrived and took care of the two guys. Catherine defended the little guy who was about to get punched by the other jock. The red headed amazon stood between the jock and his victim and the punch intended for him landed on her diamond hard six-pack, hurting the guys hand. She smiled watching the bully clutch his hand in pain and when it looked like he was about to throw another punch she breathed in deep and then blew directly at him. The powerful wind knocked him off his feet and the large bully fell down on his ass.

Cassandra had grabbed hold of the other jock's hand and lifted the senior off the ground with great ease. He was hollering and cursing, so she gave him a light slap. She was very careful, and her hit did not break any bones or teeth on the man's face, but half his face got bright red and sore. He felt as if he had just been punched by a boxer. Cassandra then flicked her wrist sending the boy flying up into the air straight onto the top of a tall tree. It took the firemen to show up for him to be able to come down from the tree. When he tried to explain what happened, the firemen thought he had been on drugs to come up with a story like that.

The next day at school Cassandra runs into the guy she had helped. He was sporting a black eye from one of the bully's punches. She asked him how he was and began chatting and getting to know each other. He introduced himself as Connor and that meeting became the beginning of a long-lasting relationship. He was very impressed by how beautiful she was and how smart she sounded when she talked.

Cassandra was impressed how brave he had acted by putting himself on the line for a friend. She looked at his face and thought he was very pretty for a guy and felt bad about his black eye. She felt bad she didn't get to them sooner to prevent it. Out of impulse even she can't explain, Cassandra leaned down and kissed him on his sore eye and walked away smiling.

Cassandra and Connor began dating shortly there after and remained together all through high school and college.

When Cassandra turned 16, she confessed to Connor she felt ready to go all the way with him. It was something she was dying to experience and she really felt she wanted to have her first time with him. They got together after class and drove away to the woods where they would be alone.

They reached a cabin that belonged to Connor's father and after setting up a fire and getting comfortable they began to kiss and remove each other's clothes. It had not been the first time Connor had seen her nude but still the sight took his breath away completely.

They touched each other's body passionately. He ran his fingers over her defined musculature and she caressed his skin and kissed his lips, savoring his taste and letting both their tongues to dance and wrestle playfully. As things began to heat up, they lied down on the fur carpet by the fireplace and he slid his hands slowly down her abs until touching her bush. While they kissed, he was unable to line up his genitals to hers so he began to caress her tender labia with his fingers to which Cassandra responded with a deep pleasure moan.

She loved the sensation and asked him to keep going; he did just that and soon felt the world's most powerful woman nearly melt under his touch. His fingers continued to caress his labia, rubbing harder but gently and she loved it. Cassandra pushed herself tighter yet softly against his body; her large breasts squeezing against his chest and abdomen pushing the air out of his lungs. Excitedly he pushed harder with his fingers and attempted to penetrate his fingers into her vagina however as hard as he tried, he couldn't part her lips.

Cassandra began to rub herself up and down against Connor's smaller body. She was feeling more pleasure than ever before. She had many times played with herself and was no stranger to the sensation of an orgasm; however, this was different, having some one else pleasure her was by far infinitely more intense.

Cassandra's left-hand dove between both their bodies and reached his groin. She gently reached his penis and began to stroke it. It had been hard way before she touched it however it became even more stiff and a little bigger the moment her fingers began to stimulate it. She played with it, gently rubbing her whole palm on its shaft with a degree of gentleness and softness he never imagined someone as powerful as her could have.

Cassandra was moaning louder and her body rocking against Connor with much greater intensity. She moved her hand to meet his and gently inserted her fingers into her vagina, parting it for Connor to reach inside. He eagerly inserted his fingers into the opening and began to stimulate her pink sensitive flesh. He felt her inner muscles tighten around his digits with great force, not enough to hurt him but hard enough to hold his hand in a grip he can't escape.

She kissed him lovingly as she pushed herself tighter against him. Her thick left thigh gently came between his much thinner pair of legs. She rubbed it up and down gently as she felt him grab onto her thick tight buttocks and squeeze on her bum. She began to feel the buildup of her climax and with that she began to lose a bit of focus. She lost herself in the moment, but she was pulled back into it abruptly when she heard Connor scream.

In a brief moment of carelessness, she had squeezed her thighs together while one of his was between them and had broken his femur in half. He was fortunate she didn't squeeze too hard and his leg was still whole, but the pain was unbearable. Cassandra had never felt worse in his entire, she had just hurt the boy she loved with all her heart. She got dressed as fast as she could and ran out of the cabin to search for a doctor. She found an ambulance with a group of paramedics inside at a stop light and picked up the vehicle and ran with it back to the cabin.

She got the medics to take care of Connor, who took him to the emergency room where they put his leg on a cast. He got to use crutches for half a year and then another six months of rehabilitation to get back to normal. Cassandra couldn't stop apologizing for what she did and spent every day with Connor and took care of everything he needed while he had the cast. They grew much closer together and became truly inseparable.

She began to study yoga and meditation in hopes to be in better control of her body, often doing her exercises in Connor's bedroom so he could watch her; he loved seeing her beautiful body in action, always becoming terribly aroused by the time she finishes. She would eagerly help him release that excitement.

Once he was alright, they tried making love once more, this time she was a whole lot more focused and in such control of her body. She could be incredibly aroused and so completely relaxed to the point she could allow Connor's fingers to part her labia without her assistance and when she positioned herself on top of him, sitting on his hips and taking his stiff member inside her, he felt no more than a slight pressure on him, as if on him was the lightest most petite girl in place of the towering muscular amazon before him. She was able to hump him intensely and wildly while maintaining total control. It was the most magical experience either of them had ever had.

After graduating from high school both enrolled in college where he majored in computer science and she got her master's degree in art history. The day after they graduated college, Cassandra and Connor decided to invite their families to dinner to celebrate. At the table were Connor's father and brother, Cassandra's mother and sister Catherine, who also went to college them had also graduated as a Veterinary doctor, so there was much to celebrate.

After dinner, Connor surprised the table by standing at the middle of the restaurant with a microphone on one hand. He began to sing Cassandra's favorite song. He waved at her to come to him, which he did, and when the song was over, he got on one knee and asked her to marry him. She picked him up and hugged him with a big happy "Yes!"

The Wedding

Cassandra and Connor got married on February 14 in a small intimate ceremony in a chapel located on an island of only a few miles off the coast of the city. Cassandra was walked down the aisle by her mother and her sister was her maid of honor. Connor stood at the altar next to his brother and father.



Among the family present at the wedding were her paternal grand parents and uncles who she had won over for years and agreed to be present despite how they felt about Melanie. It was at this venue that Cassandra's mom had the chance to speak to her in-laws after nearly three decades. The conversation took place at a private place and while it was very tense at the beginning, they were able to make their peace. They understood that what happened was an accident and that she has loved him with her heart and that the day he died a piece of her died with him.



At the reception the bride and groom danced their first song together as a married couple in front of friends and family. They had hired a choreographer specialized in metahuman-human partners and had prepared a beautiful choreography for them that will let him lead while compensating for their distinct size difference. The result was a beautiful performance which dazzled everyone and showed that even with their great differences they could lead a normal life together.

The same could not be said about Catherine and Brendan (Connor's brother) who tried to dance together; same as Cassandra's mother with Connor's father. And while both couples danced awkwardly at first, the older couple found their footing faster and since Melanie was very gentle with him and they managed to dance a good part of the evening without issue. Brendan and Catherine were a different story since she couldn't follow his lead, she began to dance by herself and used him like a prop (more like a rag doll). She did not hurt him, but he still ended up sore.

Married Life

The first thing Connor and Cassandra did after returning from their honeymoon in the Caribbean was to put the down payment for a house. Connor's father had some money saved up and it was his wedding gift for the couple. They looked at many options and narrowed it down to two choices, an apartment in the middle of the city or a house at the edge of the city at walking distance to the western forest and the lake. They chose the later option because both loved the country side.

During the week days Connor would go to work at his office while Cassandra remained at home. She became an art consultant and worked from her office at their house. She would keep herself active by going to the gym and finding odd jobs around to keep herself entertained. She does get lonely sometimes and eagerly waits for her husband to return home.

Cassandra and Connor had not lived together prior to their marriage; theirs was a very traditional engagement and while they did have sex before marriage, Cassandra never spent the night at his place. As the weeks went by, they realized there were little things that drove each other a little crazy causing friction from time to time between them. Their love is much greater than their differences and their little squabbles have not made even a single dent on their relationship.

Connor learned very quickly that Cassandra did not like to be called names; however, in the heat of some arguments he screws up and calls her something unpleasant and then the whole argument takes a completely different tone. He trusts Cassandra with his life and knows no matter how mad she got she would not hurt him, so he sometimes isn't as

careful with her as he should; especially considering she weighs close to ten times as him and could easily slam the whole city block on top of him. Whenever he does slip up, she makes sure he realizes his mistake rather quickly.

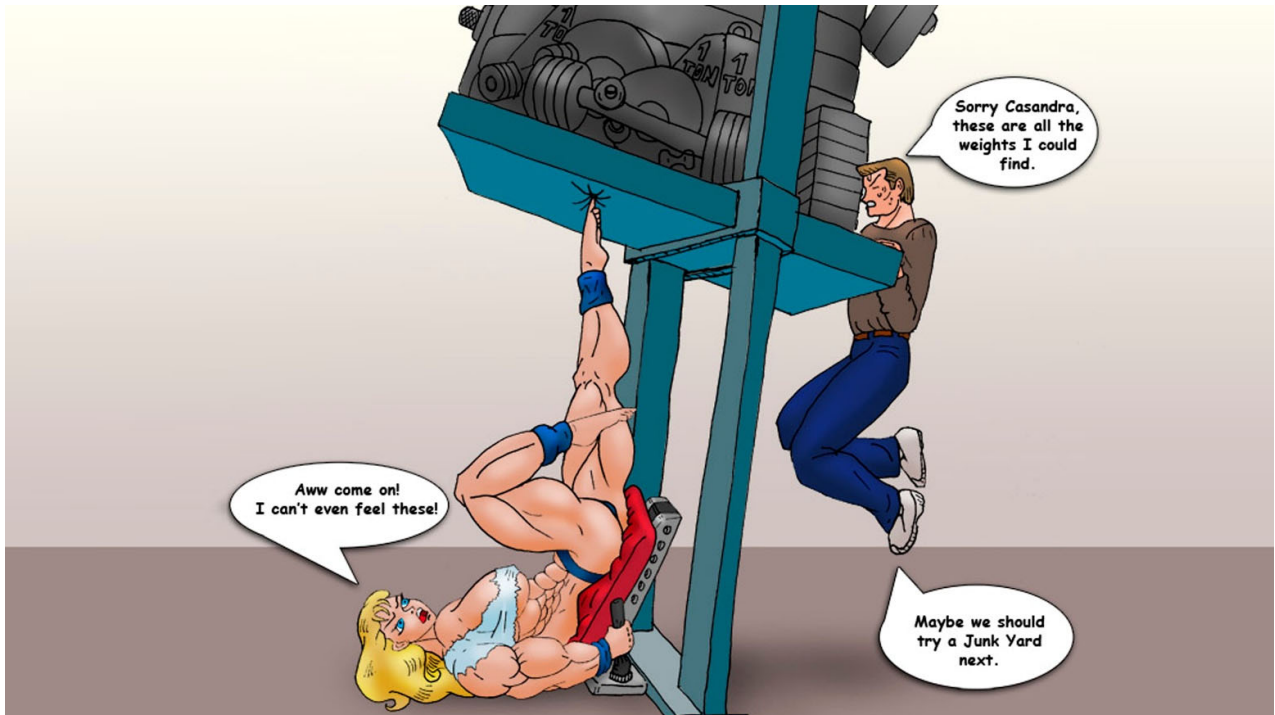


Aside from the occasional squabbles all normal married couples have; their relationship still retains the excitement and playfulness of their honeymoon even after half a decade of marriage. She still waits for him eagerly when he comes from work, with dinner ready and a sexual appetite to match her great size.

In bed she is very passionate, playful and adventurous, with a hint of dominance over her partner however she makes sure he gets what he wants too. Her passionate nature often requires that she be extra careful not to hurt Connor either with her strength or considerable muscle weight. She loves to smother him and feel him under her body, but she is always making sure she is keeping most of her weight off him; every time she pins him down there are at least two body parts sustaining her weight off him; with her strength she can easily hold herself up with a finger.



Concept and design



The first image of Cassandra I made was done back in 2007 and was uploaded to DeviantArt on 2010. It was born of the idea of showing a beautiful massively muscular girl who was so strong she could pile up all the weights inside a gym into a massive leg press and be able to hold it up on the tip of one of her toes without any effort. I remember when I was drawing this image, imagining her wiggle that toe making the whole massive load bounce on her toe (including the guy hanging from it).

I've loved the name Cassandra (never learned her last name), I find it along with Sofia and Elizabeth as three sexiest names for women. I remember when I was thirteen and at a friend's house back in the early 90s and he had just gotten a dial up modem for his computer. We went into a bulletin board and downloaded an image that only had the name "cassandra.gif" It was spelled with only one S since back then filenames could only have eight characters. The image took maybe 5 minutes to download and when it was finished, we were both speechless. The woman was a voluptuous fit model with majestic curves and a face so beautiful I remember it to this day.

When it was time to name my new character, the name Cassandra just popped, and it fit perfectly.



For her second image, the desire was to try to showcase more of her raw strength. The idea was, she is so strong that she could topple a large tree with the simple push of one finger. Looking back at the image I should have made it larger to make the feat of strength look even more impressive. As I was drawing her clothes; I asked myself, why would she be doing that to a tree? That's when the idea of making the image a "tryout" for a position as a lumberjack at a local mill.



Cheers

-Kurt