

ANGEL OF SALVATION 2 (Part 2)

(a Spoonmaster story)

(amysconquest.com)

The two men left standing mirrored my amazement. Bull and Tank were off screen, Blade was still lying on the floor unconscious, but Biff and Vic looked at Erica with the same stunned, amazed look that was on my face. "Holy shit." I said again. Erica giggled beside me.

On screen, Erica reached down and picked up Blade's knife. Vic and Biff looked terrified. I would be too. She was kicking their asses so easily with just her bare hands, the thought of her using a weapon against them probably was making them piss themselves. But it was instantly clear Erica had no intention of using the knife, at least not on her assailants. She turned the knife around, and pointed the tip of the blade right at her own stomach.

My eyes bugged out in disbelief! "What are you doing?" I practically shouted.

"Hehehe. Whatever do you mean? Oh, you don't think that little toothpick can actually hurt me, do you sweetie?"



"Toothpick! That damn thing's a hunting knife! It could probably put a hole through a brick wall!"

"Oh honey. When are you going to learn that this body is so, so, so much harder than any little brick wall?"

I watched, completely mesmerized, as Erica slowly started moving the point of the blade toward her own stomach. My eyes were glued on the knife-point as it got closer and closer, and then finally touched Erica's steel hard mid section. For the fraction of a second as the blade came in contact with Erica's skin, I felt my heart stop. *What the hell was she doing?* After a brief moment, I got the stunning answer.

Erica kept pushing the blade into her abs, but instead of watching the knife pierce her stomach, I watched in complete disbelief as the thick, sturdy blade of the hunting knife crumpled against the steel hardness of her abs.

"Oh.....my.....God." It seemed to be the only phrase my overloaded mind could process, but it was the only phrase appropriate for what I was watching on the screen. Erica pulled the knife away from her belly. The entire length of the blade was crumpled, yet not a single blemish appeared anywhere on her skin.



And she wasn't finished. After displaying the destroyed blade to the remaining thugs, she placed the crumpled piece of metal between her two enormous breasts. Then, placing her arms on either side of her chest, she flexed her breasts for all they were worth. I watched in wonder and lust as her already huge tits expanded further and further until I thought they'd burst right out of the skimpy top she was wearing. She held her flex for several long moments, letting everyone drink in the incredible size of her chest, before finally relaxing. Then she reached between her tits, and pulled out what used to be the knife. Now it was basically a disc of metal, crushed nearly flat by the pressure of Erica's amazing breasts.

I was too stunned by what I was seeing for words. I couldn't even manage an "Oh My God". Suddenly, I was no longer worried about Erica getting hurt by Biff. I was starting to worry about Biff and his friends.....well no, not really. Biff and whatever lowlifes he hung out with were well beyond the limits of my compassion. Actually, I was really enjoying what I was seeing.

Biff and Vic weren't having quite as much fun. They both looked scared shit-less. I didn't blame them. I had first hand experience at the feeling of total helplessness in the face of overwhelming force.

Unfortunately for them, Erica was offering no quarter. She sauntered over to the two big men, who instantly dropped to their knees and started begging for mercy. Seeing Biff in that position gave me more joy than I would have ever thought I'd feel at seeing someone treated that way. But then, no one on earth deserved it more than him.

Like so many of their victims in the past, the two men's begging fell on deaf ears. Erica walked right up to Vic without so much as a pause. Even on his knees, Vic was as tall as Erica, but size meant nothing to someone as overwhelmingly powerful as my girlfriend. She reached down and grabbed Vic by his crotch and neck, and then, in another display of her endless power, lifted the large man up over her head. Truth be told, it wasn't quite as impressive as some of her earlier feats of strength, but to see her standing there, holding a man who was easily twice her size, was an amazing sight; especially with the complete lack of effort on her face.

"You like that, don't you?" She whispered into my ear. "Seeing me lift them like that is a huge turn on for you isn't it." Erica slid off the couch and knelt before me. I couldn't help but to stare at her abundant cleavage, cleavage powerful enough to crush solid metal. Her breasts were so full, so firm, so perfectly shaped, so inviting. I just had to reach out and touch them. God, they felt amazing.



Erica was looking up at me with the sultriest of looks. She cooed softly at my touch, the soft purr of a feminine pleasure.

I was rock hard. Watching her use her tremendous strength, strength that was far greater than I had ever dreamed of, was a huge turn on.

"Now pay close attention, Ethan. You're not gonna to want to miss this." She put a hand on each of my thighs, and ran her fingers lightly up my legs toward my crotch. My entire body shivered at the sensation. "I'm gonna stay right here and make sure you thoroughly enjoy the moment." And with that, she bent down and wrapped her lips around my cock.

Oh God. My body stiffened at the wonderful sensation. Damn did she ever know what she was doing! It was hard for me to concentrate on anything while her lips were so tenderly massaging my cock, but I didn't want to miss a second of Erica's dominant display.

She was still standing over Biff, Vic held high over her head, a neutral expression on her face as Biff continued to grovel before her.

Mmmmm that feels so good!

She did a couple of shoulder presses, just to show off how easy it was to handle his weight.

*Oohh! Oohh! Oh God, oh God! Jesus, where did she learn to do **that**?*



Finally, she hurled Vic at Biff. The two men collided with such force that they both fell to the ground in a heap. On the screen, Erica laughed at the two men. In my living room, her mouth was far too busy for laughter.

Oh shit! Jesus! Don't stop, my God, don't stop!

With a delighted smile on her face, Erica skipped across the gym to where she had launched Bull. The camera followed her. The big man was just now getting up to his knees. He was clearly shaken from being woman-handled so harshly. It wasn't going to get any better.

Erica skipped right up beside him, bent down at her waist and grabbed a couple handfuls of his clothes. Then, with a seemingly light toss, she sent Bull flying through the air. The camera followed him as he sailed across the gym, arms and feet wind-milling uselessly in the air. He flew all the way to where Biff and Vic were pushing themselves up off the ground, and landed right on top of the both of them, sending all three crashing back to the ground.

I reached my hands out, grasping at the couch pillows as my body twitched and shook with unknown sensations of pleasure. How I had kept from cumming so far was one of the great mysteries of our time!

Erica was skipping over to the other side of the gym where Tank laid. Tank was the biggest of the five, 325lbs Erica said, but his huge girth simply made no difference to Erica. Like Bull, a seemingly light toss sent the giant hurling through the air, and like Bull, he crash-landed on his friends, sending the whole lot of them back to the ground.

God, I was so close! Her lips were so soft. It was like I was sheathing my cock in a bolt of silk. Her pace was quickening as I got closer and closer to my release.



Erica sauntered over to where the guys were all still laying on the ground in a heap. On the way, she stopped by the barbell Tank had been deadlifting when she walked in. She had said it weighed 1045lbs; half a ton! Yet she plucked it up off the ground like it was a purse and placed it on the ground near the five men.

She first reached for Tank and Bull, who were on top. She grabbed each by the scruff of their necks and hauled them to their knees. The two men looked practically out. Erica made sure they were by bashing their two heads together. Satisfied that they were unconscious, she draped them over the barbell she had brought over.

She reached for Blade and Vic the same way. Blade was still out from before, but Vic was still conscious; at least for the moment. She grabbed him by the back of his head and slammed him into one of her breasts. His face bounced off her tit like it was a brick wall. One would think that would be enough to knock anyone out, but she slammed his face into her breast once more, just to be sure. They got loaded onto the barbell on top of Bull and Tank.

Finally, all that was left was Biff. She reached down and pulled him up by his shirt so that he was eye level with her. His feet were still on the ground, but it was pretty clear by the way he was dangling from her hand that they weren't supporting his weight at all. Erica was talking to Biff quite sternly, motioning to the four men draped over the barbell.

Biff looked utterly terrified, and completely cooed. The camera panned down and showed a big wet spot right in the front of Biff's pants.



I was about to make a wet spot of my own, right into Erica's mouth! I could feel the dam begin to burst inside of my loins. It was cumming fast!

On the screen, Erica, still holding Biff with her one hand, leaned over to grab the barbell with her other hand. Then, in the most amazing display of strength I had ever seen, she hoisted what must have been over a ton of man and metal right up off the ground. Biff's eyes widened in stunned disbelief as he watched her lift the barbell higher, and higher, and higher until she had finally pressed it all the way over her head. Erica didn't pay the barbell any mind at all! She simply held it overhead like it was a toothpick!

In all my wildest dreams, I had never imagined such strength. It was more than I could handle. Erica's unbelievable display of power, plus the incredible sensation of her lips around my cock, finally caused an eruption in my cock so powerful that I was surprised the Earth didn't shake. Steaming hot cum shot from my cock with such force, I was stunned it didn't drill a hole in the back of Erica's head. Despite the copious amounts of semen, she kept her lips wrapped around my cock, swallowing every last drop as my body spasmed with the most intense orgasm I could ever remember having.

Finally, when I was done, Erica slowly slipped her lips off of my cock. She looked at me with eyes so seductive they made my heart flutter. She sensually licked her lips with her tongue, and then in a voice that was dripping heavily with lust, purred, "Mmmmm, yummy."

"Whoa... oh my God... Erica... Jesus... that was... I mean, holy shit... I'm just... I mean I can't... it's just... wow... I don't..."

She reached a finger up and placed it on my lips. "Shhhh. It's okay, sweetie. I know you must be a little overwhelmed. It's not every day a guy finds out he's dating a girl with superhuman strength. A girl who's damn near invincible and has more stamina and endurance than he could possibly imagine. A girl who has spent years practicing every possible way to sexually please a man, and has become a master at them all. A girl who has made it her life's purpose to protect and defend her boyfriend from anyone and everyone, to be his own guardian angel. And a girl who will personally see to it that he feels such pleasure that he never before thought was possible."

My mind was spinning. If I had found a magic lamp and a genie granted me only one wish, it would probably be that. It was the essence of every wet dream I ever had. How the hell did I get so lucky?

Erica sat back on the couch next to me, a smile adorning her face. "Now I'm sure you're still a little worried about what might happen when I'm not with you, that Biff might be waiting out there somewhere, until I left, to pounce on you."

I blinked. Actually, I hadn't given that a moment's thought, until now. Suddenly my feelings of safety and security vanished. *My God, he's going to be furious, and he's going to take it out on me!*

Erica gave me a playful jab on the shoulder. "Oh sweetie, don't worry. I promised that I wouldn't let anything bad happen to you, and I am a woman of my word. Watch this."

For a brief, terrifying second, I thought she was going to kill them. The camera panned back over to the door to the gym and I was sure she was massacring the guys off-screen. But then the door opened and in walked several gorgeous women. They were all tall and beautiful, busty and built, and all strolled into the gym with supreme confidence.

"I've been helping some ladies from my gym realize their fullest potential. All of them have developed their bodies to an incredible degree, and all five have been looking for an opportunity to test out their newfound power. So I asked them if they'd like to try their hands at.....taming some wild beasts."



The women walked right up to Erica. The women had a little conversation. They spent some time pointing at the various men, all still unconscious save Biff, who was looking completely dumbfounded.

Finally one of Erica's friends grabbed Biff's belt with one of her hands and plucked him off the ground. She held him in front of her with little to no effort, moving him back and forth like she was examining a piece of luggage. Then the other women began lifting the other guys, everyone lifting the much bigger men easily up into the air with one hand.

"Jesus, does every woman in town have super strength?"

"Not everyone, but more people than you'd expect. I've trained some people at your work, a couple of your neighbors, waitresses in various bars and restaurants around town. They're all capable of handling Biff and his cronies as easily as I just did, though none of them are anywhere near as strong as I am. They are all well aware of your situation, and they are all willing, if not eager, to show any would be bully that there's more than one guardian angel in this town. Believe me, Ethan, someone will always be there to protect you."

She picked up the remote, and turned off the TV. "So, what do you think? Impressed?"

I gave her an incredulous look. "Impressed! Are you kidding me? Impressed doesn't even begin to describe it! I mean, damn Erica, the things I just saw you do.....they were simply unbelievable!

If I didn't know any better, I'd think the whole video was done with special effects."

That earned me an arched eyebrow. "Are you saying that you don't believe that I can do all those things that you just saw?"

"What? No... no... no, not at all. I mean, I've seen you do some incredible things; it's just that.....some of those things were even more amazing than what you did here yesterday. It's just hard to believe that somebody can truly be that strong. I mean, I know that you are, but even knowing what I know, it's just so.....you know.....unbelievable."

Her lips curled up in a slight smile. "Well it sounds to me like someone needs a little more proof that his girlfriend is really that strong."

"No, no, of course not. I totally believe you. In fact, I....." Then, it suddenly occurred to me what she was saying. I actually felt as though a light bulb went off inside of my head. I looked over to Erica, who winked at me. *Oh boy!* My heart skipped a beat in anticipation over what was to come. "Well... I guess, you know to really be sure, I really should see... you know... uh... further evidence... you know, just to uh... verify... you know..."

Erica giggled at me. She leaned over and gave me a kiss on the forehead. "You are so cute." She got up from the couch and grabbed my hand, pulling me easily to my feet. "Come on, sweetie. We're gonna make sure you have no doubt how strong I really am."



She pulled me behind her into the parking lot of our condo, which was behind the unit, butted up against some trees, which afforded us some measure of privacy. She kept pulling me until it was clear we were heading right toward my bright blue Cooper Mini. My heartbeat quickened as I began to realize what might have been running through her head.

She let go of me and let her fingers trace along the length of my car. "This is a pretty little car you have here Ethan. Do you happen to know how much it weighs?"

I was getting so excited my body was actually trembling. “Oh wow. Uh... I don’t... uh think that... uh... I mean... Wait! Hold on just a second.” I thrust my hands into my pocket and whipped out my cellphone, which I fumbled and almost dropped on the ground before wrapping both hands around it. Taking a deep breath to calm my nerves, I tried to look up my car online. My hands were shaking so badly, it took me forever. Erica just stood there smiling, stroking my car gently with her hands.

Finally I was able to find what I was looking for. When I saw the actual number, I actually gulped loud enough that Erica heard me. She giggled. “It’s uh.....it weighs 2,535lbs!” I looked up at her anxiously, eagerly anticipating what was about to come.

Erica put her hands over her chest in mock surprise. “2,535lbs? Wow, that’s soooooo much weight.” She turned back toward the car and swayed up to the front of the vehicle. “Wow, over a ton.” She leaned down, placing her hands on the car’s hood with enough force that the whole front of the car was pressed down. I could actually hear the car frame creak in protest, though I wasn’t paying that much attention. The way she was leaning down gave me an incredible view of her fantastic cleavage. It was basically all I could think of.

Erica held the pose for a few moments, enjoying me staring at her. Then she started to slide her hands down toward the car’s bumper, crouching down to reach far enough. “Can you even imagine if I were strong enough to just crouch down here in front of your car, grab your bumper with my two hands, and then pulllllllllllll.....”



Erica started to straighten up her body. Again the Cooper creaked and moaned, but this time, it was because the weight of the car was being lifted up off its suspension. I watched in open mouth awe as the wheel well lifted up higher and higher. For a moment, the tire seemed to refuse to budge from the ground, then finally, it succumbed to Erica's incredible strength. The front tires of the car slowly pulled away from the ground as Erica straightened to a full standing position, completely supporting the entire weight of the vehicle. I was so overwhelmed I was speechless.

Erica was purring in satisfaction at her own incredible feat. "Mmmmmmm, you like that, don't you? You love that your girlfriend is sooooo strong. So unbelievably, incredibly strong." As she spoke, she slowly curled the entire front of the car up until the bumper pressed into her thick, voluptuous breasts. Erica moaned in pleasure as she lowered the car down, and then curled it again.

I was so turned on; I was about to blow my load just watching her. Even standing there, watching her curl a car with her bare hands, I still found myself unable to believe what I was seeing. It was like I was in some kind of dream.

I shuffled over to her in a trance and stood behind her. I reached out my hands and grasped onto her biceps, feeling the steel hard muscle expand in my hands as she curled the car for what must have been the tenth time. Her muscles grew in my hands, their impenetrable hardness pushing my fingers easily aside as they expanded into twin mounds of unfathomable power.

She cooed at my touch and turned her head around toward mine. I bent my head over her shoulder, and my lips found hers. I clamped down on her arms with all my might as my lips and tongue attacked hers in a furiously passionate kiss. She bent a little at the waist, pressing her incredible ass into my raging hard-on, and then pressed her butt up and down against my cock and she attacked my mouth, seemingly oblivious to the weight of the car that she continued to curl up and down, up and down. It was one of the most arousing experiences of my life, and it wasn't long at all until I once more soiled my trousers.

I pulled away from her as my orgasm ended. She pivoted around so that she was facing more toward me.

It took me a moment to realize that to do that, she had to let go of the car with one of her hands.

It didn't seem to bother her one bit as she was now supporting the full weight of the car with just one hand!



It was all I could do to simply stand there and stare at this newest show of incredible strength, and Erica didn't disappoint. Once more the car was curled, this time using the strength of just one of her incredible arms. Only this time, the lift didn't stop at the top of the curl. She twisted her arm around and then slowly pressed the front of my car all the way up over her head. I was so awestruck at this newest show of strength that I barely realized that I my cock was once more straining against the front of my pants.

Erica giggled in delight. "Wow, Ethan. You are simply insatiable." She reached her free hand behind my head and pulled my mouth down to hers. This time, her kiss was far softer, more gentle and sensual. This time she brought one of her silky smooth, muscular thighs up to my crotch and gently stroked my cock as she pressed the front end of my car with a single hand. All these sensations were more than I could bare, and for the billionth time today a steaming hot jet of semen was ejected from my cock as my body was wracked with another amazing orgasm.

This time I collapsed to the ground when Erica released me. I was spent. My whole body was in sensory overload. Erica on the other hand, seemed fresh as a daisy. She stood over me, looking down at me with a pleasant smile on her face. The front of my car was held all the way up over her head, resting on the palm of a single hand. She didn't even seem to be aware that it was there.

"My God," I managed, "You're incredible!"

She gave me a smile that light up the whole world. "You don't even know the half of it." She turned back toward the Mini and crouched down under it.



She placed her free hand more toward the middle of the car, and then let go of the hand on the bumper. She reached that hand down toward the rear of the car, grasping a piece of the frame, and then she pushed up. The back of the car came easily off the ground, and as she straightened back up to a standing position, pressing the entire 2,535lb car all the way up to the limit of her reach.

Now the Cooper Mini isn't exactly a big car. But seeing it perched upon the hands of a 5'8", twenty-year-old girl who couldn't weigh much more than 150-160lbs, it simply looked massive. And yet there was Erica holding it calmly like it was the easiest thing in the world.

I sat there on the ground stunned. Looking up at her, the sun was right behind her back, which made it seem as though the light was almost emanating from her. She looked more than just human, like an angel of might and power, sent down from the heavens as a protector. Sitting there, gawking at the remarkable image, seeing her hold such a gigantic weight over her head, made me think that maybe she really was an angel. No mere mortal could possibly do what she was doing, and she was making it look so easy.

I tried to open my mouth to say something, but I couldn't find the words. I was completely overwhelmed by the awesome aura that Erica cast.

"You like this don't you; this strength, this power. Five Biffs wouldn't be able to do this, and this isn't even heavy to me. Do you want to see some real power?" Without even waiting for an answer, Erica turned and strolled down the parking lot. I sat there and stared at her ass as she carried the 2,500lb car like it was nothing.

She didn't go far, just to her own huge, grey pick-up truck. She gently lowered my car into the bed of her truck. It was just narrow enough to fit, though she had to lower the back to fit it totally. She took a second to admire her handy work and then walked over to the side of the vehicle.

I watched in complete disbelief as she crouched down next to the truck. She couldn't be serious! Her pick-up was huge! It had to be close to three times the size of my Mini! I would have looked it up, but there was no way I was tearing my eyes away from what she was going to try.

Erica reached up and grabbed the frame of the truck through the open window, and then slipped her other hand under the side of the truck. There was simply no fucking way!! And yet, as I looked on in wonder, Erica lifted both car and truck up off the ground and all the way up to her shoulder. She tilted the truck slightly forward so that my car wouldn't fall out of the back, took a moment to get the balance right, and then let go of the hand at the window. Then she turned and strutted back over to me with 10,000lbs of vehicle perched on her shoulder.

My mind was numb. I could hardly believe what I was seeing, and yet I couldn't deny my own senses. This was my own car and her car. They were real things. And yet as Erica stopped before me, once more framed by the light of the sun, she set her free hand gently on her hip, and then, with the slightest of grunts, pressed the five tons of machinery up over her head, using nothing more than the strength of one arm. My cock exploded at the unbelievable sight. I was so engrossed by what I was seeing, I didn't even realize I was hard!

A slight tremble of her arm was the only sign that what she was doing taxed her at all, but the calm expression on her face told me that she still wasn't at her max. She proved that beyond the shadow of a doubt by lowering the load down to her shoulder and then pressing it up again. It was clear that she was now expending some energy to perform this unreal task, but she still managed 15 reps before once more holding the weight high over her head.



My God! Fifty Biffs wouldn't be able to do what she just did; a hundred wouldn't! Gyms full of strong men would be helpless against such power, power that she would use to protect me from now until the end of my days.

Erica held the weight overhead forever, letting me drink in her magnificence. Finally, she lowered the vehicles back down into a parking space. She walked over to me, and lifted me from the ground. I finally understood just how light I must have felt to her.

"Come on, sweetie." She told me as she carried me back up to my condo. "It's time to get you more used to being touched by an angel."

I let myself get comfortable in her arms, because for the first time in what seemed like forever, I wasn't afraid. I had my own personal guardian angel, or guardians I guess, and I knew that as long as Erica was by my side, that I'd never have anything to fear again.



THE END

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