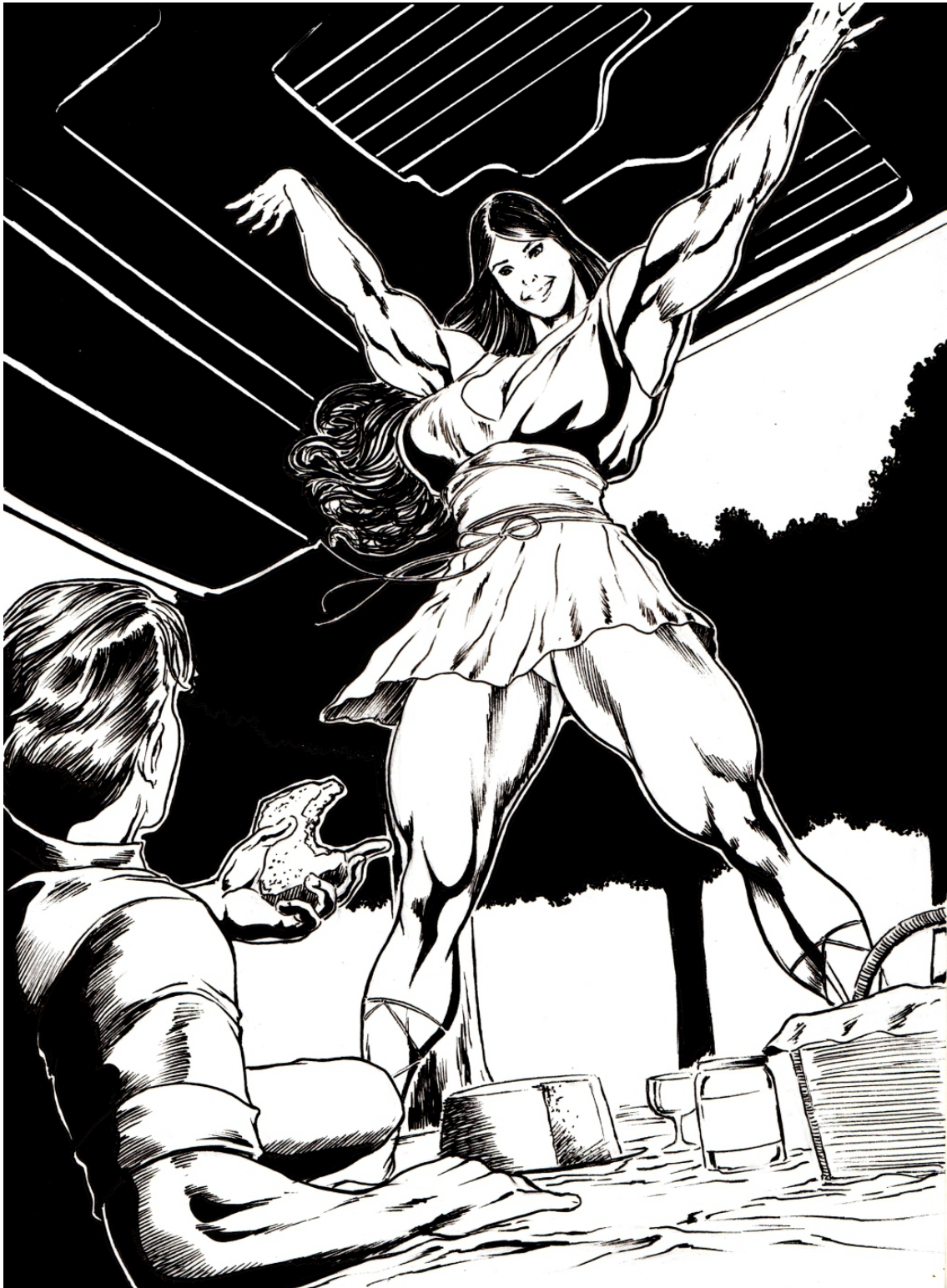


DAWN OF AN AMAZON (Part 4)

(amysconquest.com)



3 months later.....

Pete eventually awoke from his comatose state, though it took nearly a month for him to do so, during which time Dawn was an emotional wreck, and left his bed-side only when absolutely necessary and only for the briefest of time. It wasn't long after he awoke that he had the strength (of body and mind) to finally pop the question to his true love Dawn, which was answered with an emotional tear filled Yes!

It took a few months of physical therapy and further medical treatment after his revival for Pete to be considered well enough to be released from the hospital. During which time both he and Dawn got quite close to the hospital staff, both of them truly good and kind-hearted people, each of them easy to know and like, so it wasn't a surprise that they became such friends with the staff here at all.

On the day Pete was due to leave, Dawn asked his Doctor if he would mind if she helped him out to their car, her way. As standard hospital policy, all patients needed to be wheeled out of the building by hospital staff, though when your fiancée is a superhuman Amazon

Goddess, such a ruling can be altered to suit. As gently as she could, this muscular young girl cradled Pete lovingly in her arms, and carried him from his hospital room all the way to their car, even though he was physically capable of walking on his own at this point, albeit with a slight limp in his right leg.

Several of the hospital staff followed them out to say their goodbyes to them both, as much time as each of them had been there during the last 3 months, they became almost part of their family. Still, it was now time for them to leave and return them both to their all too vacant home and their new lives together, something they were both very much looking forward to.

Dawn safely and securely placed Pete in the passenger side seat, and then made it around to her drivers side to do the same for herself. With both of them snugly secured in their car, all that was left was the journey home.....so why wasn't the car moving?





“Baby, are you OK?” Pete spoke out with concern at his unmoving girlfriend. Dawn then burst out crying, as streams of heartfelt tears flowed down her soft, beautiful face.

“I thought I lost you forever.....” Dawn softly cried out, “....I thought I'd never seen you again.....never touch your face.....never hear you laugh.....never have you hold me in your arms.....I thought I was going to die” she continued to make out in an incredibly emotional tone.

“But I'm OK baby, I'm right here now, and I'm coming home with you so that we can spend the rest of our lives together, just you and me. Shhhhh, it's alright baby, I'm going to be OK” Pete made out, feeling the hurt Dawn was showing, as he himself felt the same way. As close as he came to never seeing Dawn again, not even to say goodbye or that he loved her with all that he was, truly scared him beyond words.

“I love you so much baby.....I'll never leave your side again, I promise”

“Baby, you and I both know that's a promise you simply can't keep.....but what say when I'm better I take up karate or something, to help put your mind at ease when were apart. Something with a bit of cane instruction would be nice as well” he joked, holding his walking stick before him, something his injuries would force him to use for some time to come.

“Deal” Dawn sniffled out, clearing up her tear stained face, as she started the car and proceeded to drive them both home. A home that had missed their owners very much these past few months. Along the way these two young lovers began to talk and laugh like nothing had ever happened. Dawn had already told Pete about her acts of vengeance on his behalf a while ago when he was feeling a bit better in the hospital. Dawn afraid that he would look down on her for taking such violent acts, or worse, him being afraid of her because of them.

Though this simply didn't happen, as Pete could never fear such a beautiful, kind heart and soul that Dawn possessed. He loved her too much for look at her that way. As for her brutal acts towards those that inflicted so much pain to him, he felt he would have done the same thing if their situations were reversed and someone had severely hurt Dawn (a feat that would take a herd of wild elephants to do).

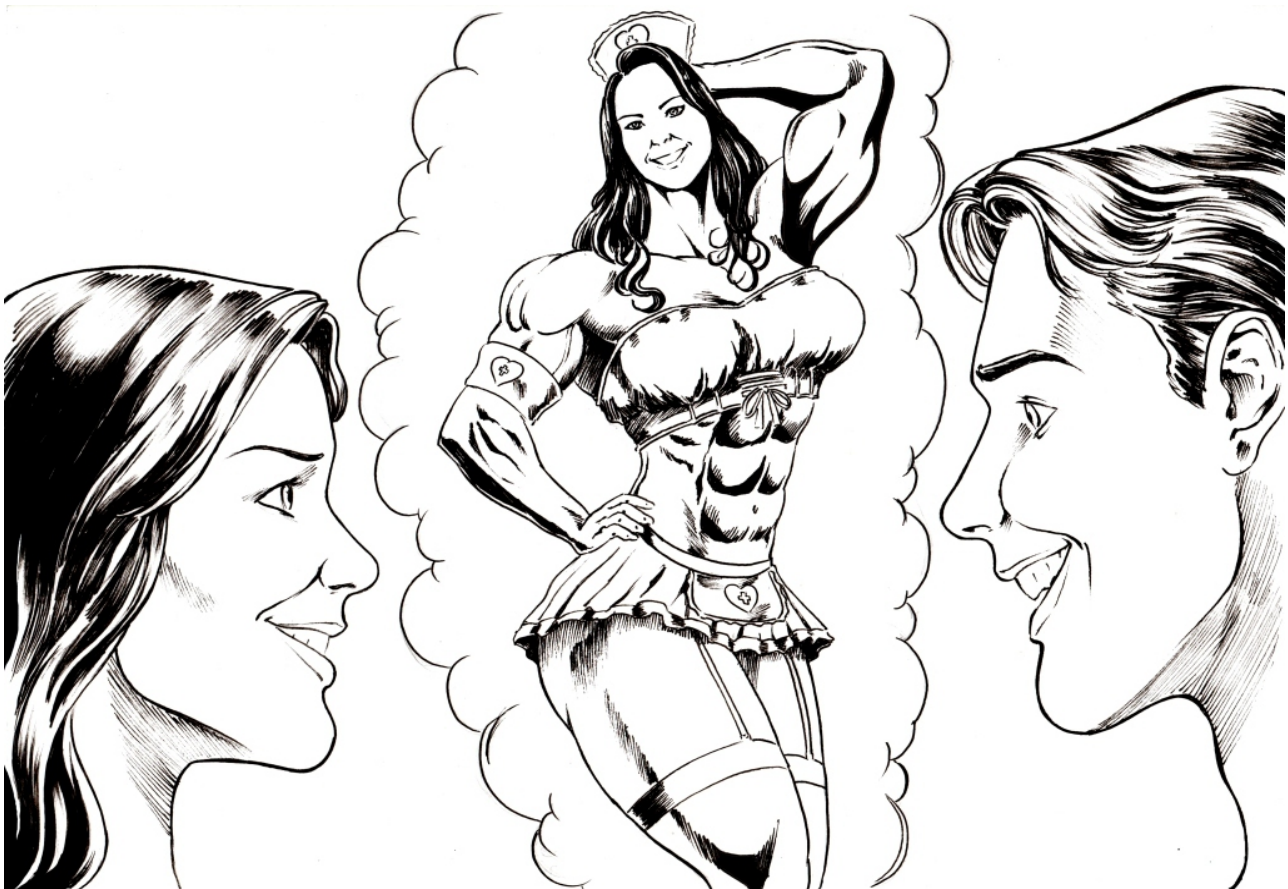
"I don't suppose you'll let me walk in on my own?" Pete teased with a smile, as they pulled up to the curb of their humble abode.

"Not on your life, mister. You'll be lucky if I let you walk anywhere for the next month on your own" Dawn playfully made out in return. "Baby.....there's a few things I haven't told you yet" she near nervously spoke, as she shut down their car.

"What's wrong baby, are you alright?" he replied with slight concern.

"Pete....with you in the hospital for so long, and me spending so much time with you, something I wouldn't have any other way.....well, with the hospital bills added to our usual ones, our finances have really gone dry" she said with a lump in her throat. "I've had some great ideas for me to tackle now that we're back, even ones that allow me to work at home and stay with you, but for now and the next few months, it's going to be really tight. I'm sorry baby, I know it was up to me to deal with such things while you were in the hospital, I just couldn't. I couldn't leave you Pete, I had to take care of you the best that I could.....and now our finances are nearly gone" she softly spoke, a look of sadness across her face. "I'm so sorry"

"Baby....." Pete said, as he grabbed her hands in his own, "....the only thing that matters to me, is having you in my life. Material things mean nothing if I don't have you to share them with. I'd live in a cardboard box if it meant I could wake up with you next to me every day"



“Awwww baby” Dawn emotionally replied, tears of love appearing around her soft, blue eyes. “If you weren’t still so sore, I hug you til you popped”

“Hey, don’t let that stop you, there are some things worth a lengthy hospital stay for, and that is definitely one of them” he replied back, as they both laughed out to one another.

“God I missed you baby, now lets get you inside so I can pamper you for the rest of your life. When you’re feeling a bit better, I hope you don’t mind if I wear a sexy little nurses outfit that I picked up at Mercy Hospital. I had a feeling I’d be taking care of you for a while, and I know how much you love the naughty nurse, Amazon style. Hee hee hee”

“You don’t put that thing on the second we get inside, and I’m taking the ring back” Pete teasingly laughed out.

With that, Dawn excitedly made her way out of the car, bounced over to Pete’s side, and gently and softly lifted him into her loving arms, as easily if he were a pillow. She then made her way towards they home, feelings of dejavu hitting them both together, as such a means of returning home was something that happened every so often, not the least of which was Pete’s 23rd birthday, which was truly a day he would never forget. Though something was different this time around, something that didn’t happen any of the other times before. This time, their front door was unlocked and slightly opened.

“Hold on baby, I’m taking you back to the car and locking you in tight. I’ll be back here to deal with whoever may be inside, and trust me, they will Not find me in a good mood at all” Dawn made out with the utmost seriousness.



“I don’t think that will be necessary” spoke out a liquid cool female voice, which was followed by a woman coming into view from inside their home. She was very tall, looking to be about 6’ 2” in heels, and her physique looked very similar to that of Dawn herself, only noticeably more muscular – a bodybuilder physique to Dawn’s buff fitness girl body. “I can assure you I’m not here to hurt you in any way. Please come inside, and let me explain”

“Lady, I just got my fiancee home from a 3 month hospital stay, so if you try anything at all, I’ll break you in half” Dawn defiantly made out, her body’s muscles bulging full and thick, pushing her T-shirt and jeans to their breaking points.

“Ah yes, I don’t think there’s any doubt about it, you are definitely the one we’re looking for” the statuesque woman spoke, gesturing for Dawn and Pete to enter.

"My name is Helena, and I work for the Themyscira Corporation, you may remember you ordered some special equipment from one of our sister companies, Paradise Isle, about a year ago? Well, we like to keep tabs on those that place such special orders with us, and in very rare cases such as this, pay them a little visit"

"I don't understand, what is this all about? What do you want?" Dawn questioned, as she softly placed Pete onto a comfortable recliner at the other end of the room, then taking a protective stance nearby him just in case this woman meant to do them harm.

"Do you ever wonder why you're so strong?"

"I uh.....I lift weights, I've been an athlete all my life, and I've got good genetics is all. I'm no different than any other buff gym bunny out there" Dawn defensively spoke.

"Ah, so is it normal now for any woman with muscles to bend steel bars with her bare hands? Hold the end of a car up while their boyfriend changes a tire? Destroy an entire house with her own body's strength and power alone? No, I think you know just what I'm talking about Dawn"

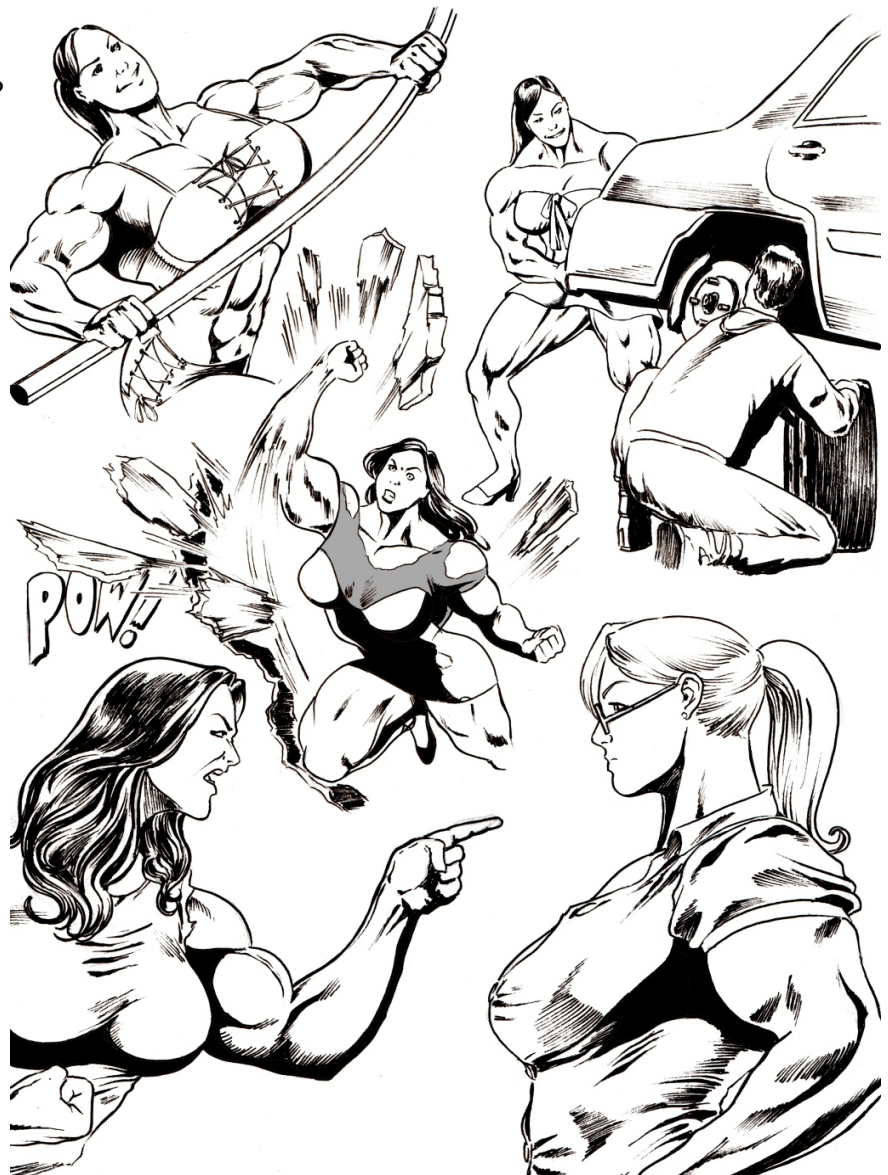
"You've been spying on me?" Dawn growled, as she grabbed this woman by her arms and lifted her off the floor.

"Spying is such an ugly word, we prefer simply keeping an eye on you" Helena replied, as she did something that neither Dawn nor Pete thought possible. She resisted Dawn's Amazonian powered hold, and dropped herself back to the ground. "You are strong..... good, very good. But I think now you know that you're not the only woman in this world who is as such, and I'm hoping you'll let me show you, both of you, more"

"What do you think honey?" Dawn turned back around to Pete.

"I'm in if you are, baby" he replied, both of them equally as interested in finding out what this strange, though incredibly beautiful and very calming, woman had to show them.

"OK, let's do this.....right after I change my clothes, that is" Dawn made out with a cheeky smile, as she noticed her currently worn jeans and shirt now had their share of tears and rips, due to her muscular form's previously flexing.



“Excellent”

Helena then lead them towards her company limousine, as they drove to their destination roughly 30 minutes away. During that time she explained about a secret place, a hidden world, of true-to-life Amazon women. A society of woman that were of unreal beauty and strength, easily capable of incredible physical feats of power and agility. Though trained as warriors as they were, they were all kind, compassionate, and loving women, each of whom would fight mercilessly if needed, though only when truly necessary.

She went on to tell of how every so often, a woman in the real world is given a child, an infant girl, to raise as one of their own. Having these girls live among the normal people, growing up as one of them, with no knowledge of her Amazonian heritage, was ideal in helping them to understand both sides, Amazon and Man's world. When these girls had reached an appropriate age, they would be contacted and hopefully their unique insight would be key in helping them with their main goal, something Helena would wait until they reached their destination to go into any further.

As their comfortable and fully stock limousine finally came to a stop, both Dawn and Pete emerged from within to see that they were parking in front of a very large building, which judging from those going in and around it, looked to be a gym.



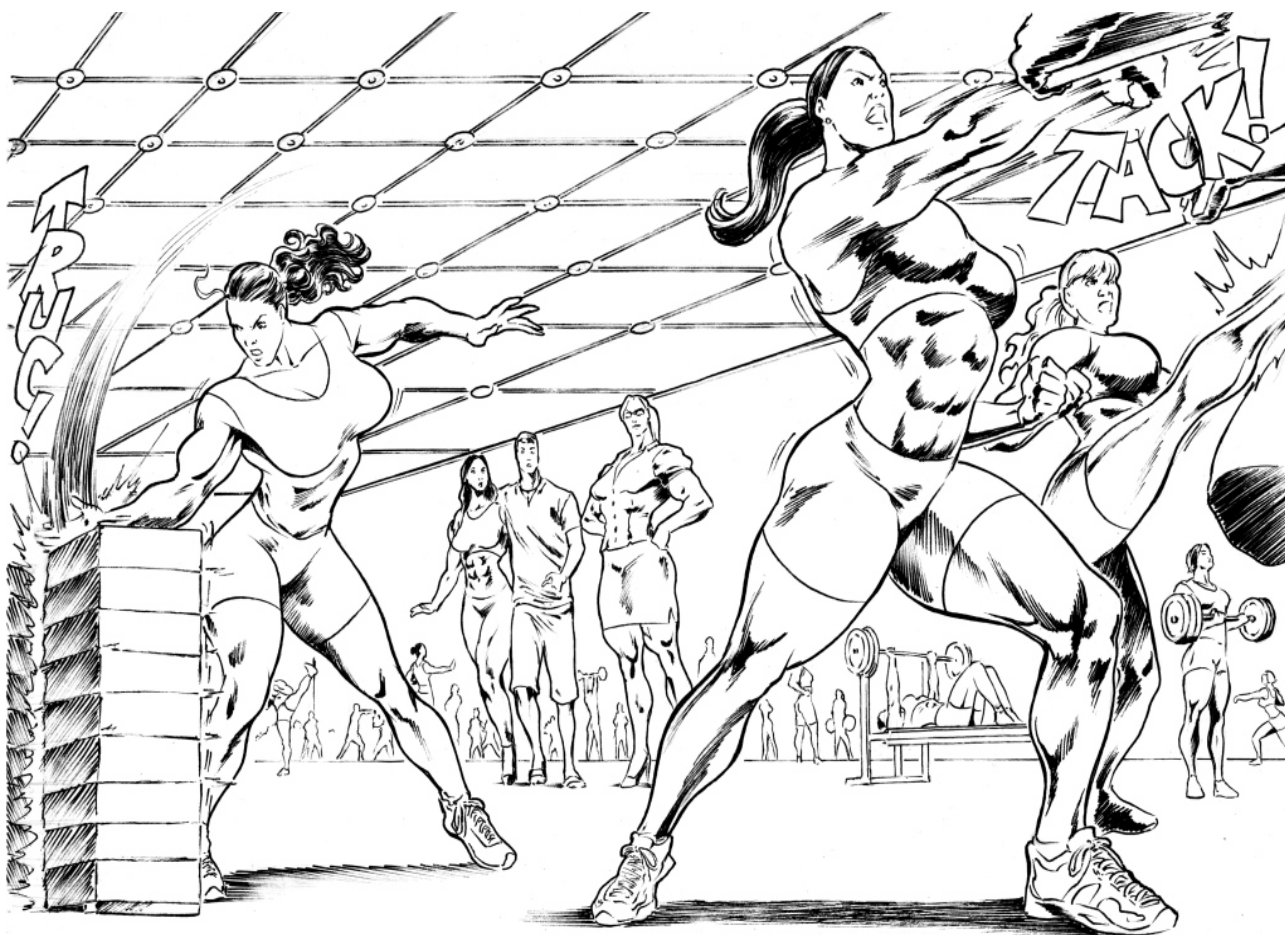
“A women's gym actually” Helena spoke as if she was reading their minds. “Though trust me, like none you've ever seen before. Please, follow me” she continued, leading them through the front door and past the security desk inside. She wasn't kidding about this being unlike any other women's gym Pete had ever seen, as each and every woman, and even teenage girl he saw, was both incredibly fit / muscular as well as amazingly beautiful.

“You're pretty strict on your clientele, I see. I don't see a single female here who couldn't enter a fitness show or bodybuilding contest right here and now”

"We prefer to think of our client list as "selective", as you'll be able to see, this gym isn't for your average woman" Helena softly replied with grace and confidence. "You see, this is a gym for the physically gifted female. Oh, I'm not saying every woman here is like you or I Dawn, but they are all fit, strong, powerfully athletic girls and women all the same. Trust me, you'd be surprised at how strong a "normal" woman with muscle really is, and here we like to expand and teach on that very premise. Help them to realize their full potential in life"

Helena went on to explain, as they took their tour around this multi-levelled gym, that strong, powerful, confident women needed to be nourished and supported, as most women of today were still considered the weaker and more helpless, therefore inferior, sex. Something that she and everyone else in this building, and at Themyscira Corp. as a whole, could strongly denounce. Their job was to find such females, of all ages, and help them see all what they were capable of, not only on a physical level, but a mental one as well.

They weren't out to take the world by force, not at all, they were merely out to stop the idea that women were weak and inferior, and could certainly be any man's equal, at the least. Their goal was equality between both men and women, though unfortunately at times, convincing some men of this did require some forceful physical instruction.



"Hiiyyaaahhhh!" screamed out a class full of young girls, mostly High School aged, as they all threw forth a series of punches and kicks that shattered several stacked wooden boards before each of them. The girls then continued their training with a perfectly executed series of martial arts kicks, flips and other strikes, any of which looked capable of knocking a man out with a single hit.

"This is our Junior martial arts class, though don't let the "Junior" label fool you. Each of these girls in order to even apply for this class must first bring in a much larger male, explain why he was deserving of such treatment to come, and then proceed to beat them with their bare hands. It may sound harsh, but most of the men brought along were very deserving of such acts. From noted sex offenders, to abusive husbands and fathers, and harshly bullying classmates.

We never let the punishment exceed acceptable levels, this is merely a test to have these girls prove to us that they have what it takes to apply for this class, or any of the other hand to hand classes we teach here” Helen spoke out, continuing her tour as she did, as the girls in this class all jumped in near unison, shattering a series of boards with their expertly placed kicks.

“Next we have a class on persuasion through non-violence. That is, when someone needs a little help to see things your way, but you can't go beating them senseless, such tactics as these could be used. Please, step inside and see for yourself” she gestured, guiding Dawn and Pete into the spacious dojo. Its floor was filled with padded mats, as its walls were covered in mirrors. All around the room stood several couples, each with a male and female, each station with a different set of objects around to be used.

One station had a visibly muscular girl, dressed in a very tight and revealing outfit, simply flexing her muscles at her male partner, who in turn looked more than a bit intimidated. From front double biceps, to thick and wide lat spreads, to rigged ab shots, to thickly muscled thigh flexes, to the ultimate in intimidation muscle poses, the most muscular. This girl was also talking to her man, smiling even as she did, though he must not have gotten the joke as his face looked more frightened with each and every flex. It wasn't long before he was down on his knees in front of her, mouthing the words, “Anything you say”



Another station had its pairing of another fit, athletically toned and shapely girl with her man, though this one had assorted objects nearby. The girl gigglishly picked up a hard looking rock melon, sensually placed in between her thick, rock hard thighs, and began to crush. In a few seconds the melon exploded all over her muscle packed legs, which made her giggle again, and her partner cringe in fear. She then reached over and picked up a large watermelon. Holding it quite easily in her arms, she wrapped them around the heavy looking fruit, and began tensing her muscular upper body.

Within another few seconds her arms crushed right through the center of this object, causing it to burst all over her strong and shapely physique. As a last bit of her non-violent control over this man, she gestured him to lick her body clean of all of the fruit juices left behind, a task she more than enjoyed his performance of.

The other stations within this training room were all much of the same, though still very different from one another nonetheless. One area had a man punching his female partner's abs to near exhaustion, which didn't seem to affect the young hard-bodied girl at all. Another one had its super fit muscle girl simply performing various lifts of her man, from cradle carries to over the shoulder to under the arms lifts. Each of these girls was more than capable of convincing others to see things their way, with minimal to no harm done to them in the process.

The next level up, which Helena then took Dawn and Pete to next, were for the older girls (18+ years old), which had more advanced classes for them to try out. Some of them taught the art of using their bodies on the men to get what they wanted, without causing too much pain and with no lasting effects. Kind of like the intimidation class they saw on the first level, Part 2. Set up similarly in this large, spacious mat covered room, each girl had one, and sometimes two, men as their partners, though each girl had to be at least 18 years of age to apply for such classes.



In one area, a buff 19 year old girl had a similarly sized, though obviously weaker, man in her crushing bear-hug embrace. The girl, who like all of the others here looked both incredibly beautiful and amazing strong, held this man inches off the floor as she squeezed in on his big chest with her equally large one, though of a much different kind. Her arms looked pumped and hard, as did her entire body, and she was speaking to him in words Pete could not understand, though he was nodding his head in agreement with whatever the young girl was saying nonetheless.

After another minute of this, the young girl lowered this man back to the ground, releasing her hold over him, which did wonders to relieve the obvious pain he had shown in his face, though was still enough that he immediately took to his knees before her. He then reached out to her nearby towering form, and began kissing her feet, all without being asked, or moreso ordered, to do so. This pleased the powerfully built college girl to no end, as she then hungrily reached down for his body, bringing it back up to full height, as her lips met with his own; the two lovers passionately kissing one another, until broken up by one of this gym's many Amazonian instructors.



Another station had what looked like a 20 year old girl, with a very ample sized chest, similar to that of Pete's own unreal girlfriend, as she used her powerful body to shove her man's head inside for a partial chest smother / pec crushing. The man's body flailed wildly as his inability to breathe, in addition to the pain her crushing chest muscles must be causing his face. His hands now on her shoulders, as he tried to push with all of his might to release his engulfed head, though to little effect. Even though it was unknown to Pete if this girl, or any of them here for that matter, was a true superhuman Amazon like Dawn, the fact remained that she was much stronger than her male partner nonetheless.

"This series of classes teaches our girls to actually use their bodies on a more on a more physical level than before, though keeping any damage quite minimal. Pain is one thing, severe pain in the right situations is also acceptable, but causing lasting harm or permanent injury to those weaker than you is usually very much frowned upon in our society.....unless it's under the right circumstances" Helena added at the end, as she placed a gentle hand on Dawn's shoulder.

All throughout the room lay different areas, as with the floor below them, each with their own set of couples, each with their own different ways of using these girls powerfully built physiques for further instruction. On one side stood a woman dressed in a tight, revealing workout outfit (as all of the other women here in this Amazon gym did, to varying degrees), as she had two men, one on each side of her, crushed tight against her chest in a powerful looking double headlock. Further still, there were a series of young women on the ground, along with their male partners, performing a series of erotic wrestling holds, such as head or body scissors, grapevines and even several face sitting pins. Several gym instructors, all female, would walk around the area, giving helpful advice to those that needed, even breaking up a hold or situation they felt may have been getting out of hand.

This truly was a gym for today's growing Amazon population, something unlike either Dawn or Pete had ever seen, though that sentiment was never more clear than what they saw on the next floor up.

“Our next level is even more restrictive, allowing only those we deem to be true Amazons, like you Dawn, and a select few others, inside. Very few men have ever made it this far, you should be quite honored” Helena spoke out to Pete, as Dawn grasped his hand for assurance. “It's only through Dawn's obvious love for you, and your true love and devotion in return, that we allow you so far” With that, Helena pressed a series of numbers on the doors security keypad, and they made their way up.

This level seemed to be a lot of what they had seen in the first two below, though the much smaller amount of men to experiment and teach on here was duly noted. Not to mention the amount of women here was also not nearly so much, only a handful in comparison to what they had seen below, and with good reason. Each one of them being a true Amazon woman, each one of them with the same superhuman strength and abilities as Dawn, give or take, each one of them as beautiful as they were powerful. This was a very selective floor, for a very select group of women.



There were several areas about with each of these girls sparring with one another, learning and practicing fighting moves with their super strong physiques, such that would shatter a man's bones with ease. Their skills and agility were unreal, easily capable of taking on several men in a fight at a single time, something they all had to do at some point in their real lives.

“You may notice something familiar about the weights these girls are using” Helena spoke, leading them further throughout this floor, into an area that looked much like several of the weight areas they had seen below.

“Their weights, they're all just like the ones we ordered from Paradise Isle online” Dawn made out, as she stared around the room full of gorgeous looking superhuman hard-bodies.

“You are correct. This room is filled with normal looking weights, that are made from a special alloy to make them so much heavier than a

normal one of its size. I believe you ordered one of our crowbars as well, I do hope that was also to your liking?” Helena added with a smile towards Dawn.

“Yes, you can say we were very happy with that purchase” she smiled back in return.

The amazing thing about these women to Pete, something that even being with his Amazonian girlfriend for some time now still left him in awe, was how normal sized each of them looked, yet how amazingly strong they all were. Of course “normal sized” simply referred to them not being hugely muscled, mammothly thick, musclebound females, which never appealed even to the FBB loving Pete.

Sure each of these girls looked to be in top level shape, each of them with the same unreal curves and incredible hardness that Dawn showed, though most of them were of buff fitness-girl level physiques. Sure there was the odd woman here with a more muscle packed bodybuilder frame, though he thought when you already have superhuman strength and power with little visible muscles at all (something Dawn proved on her Coming Out day roughly a year ago), you don't really need to get too muscular to have unreal physical strength. Something that each and every woman in this gym clearly showed, and loved having.

“You'll have to excuse me for asking this Helena, but what does this all have to do with me?” Dawn inquired.

“We would like to offer you a position here at Themyscira Corp. dealing with the younger girls in our society, of both normal and Amazon lineage. Teaching them what you've learned, both physically and mentally, as we're very pleased with what we've seen of you so far, and think you'd fit into our teaching staff quite nicely” Helena spoke out, noticing Dawn holding onto Pete's hand for emotional support, which brought a smile to her face.

As strong, powerful and confident as Helena trained all of these girls to be, she never wanted them to think they were vastly superior to the men around them, or that they didn't need men in their lives. Their goal was justified equality, not dominance, and to use force only when there was no other choice. Seeing Dawn rely on Pete for support during this tough and confusing time, made her warm inside, knowing she had made the right choice with her.



"We would of course pay you quite handsomely, and take care of all of Pete's medical bills as well, something we will be doing even if you don't decide to join our firm." Helena continued, seeing the obvious looks of relief across each of their faces before her. "And lastly, we can even arrange for these girls to be sent out to you, for their instruction to be handled at your own home, for your own convenience. So, you have a very interesting offer before you Dawn, what do you have to say?"

Dawn then excused herself from Helena, and guided Pete several feet away to discuss this life changing opportunity in private.

"What do you think, baby?" Dawn made out.

"Well, let's see, they're offering you a chance to use their new-found super strength to teach other girls to do the same, and pay you "very handsomely" for it as well. Oh, and they're taking care of my medical bills no matter what you decide. I think this is a gift from God, that's what I think" Pete made out with a smile, though then turned his face to one of honest sincerity and continued, "Seriously Dawn, I love you more than anything in this world, and I want you to know whatever decision you make here, and forever more in our lives together, I will be there to support you 100%"

Dawn then hugged her lovely man as tight as she dared herself to do so, still fearing for his formerly injured body, then gently held his hand, and lead him back to Helena.

"Let's do it!" Dawn excitedly made out, as she reached out her hand for a shake to seal the deal.

"Excellent, I was hoping you would say Yes" Helena replied, shaking her hand in return.



"In addition to your new job offer, I would like to give this to you" she continued, turning her attention to Pete now, handing him what looked like a membership card, "Due to your caring, compassionate and understanding treatment of our sister Amazon here, we would like to extend to you a lifelong membership to our little establishment, to all levels, something that you Dawn will have automatically. Seeing you two together is what brings hope that our new bread of women can live in harmony, peace and love with the men in their lives."

"Thank you Helena, I can see how seriously you take all of this, and what an honor this is for me. I won't let you down" Pete spoke as if he was being knighted by the Queen herself, and in a way, he was.

"Good, now that that's all settled if I could just direct you both to my office, we could bring out the paperwork and make your offer official" the powerful Amazon woman spoke, leading Dawn and Pete to an office nearby. "Oh, and while you're perfectly free to leave once this is done, one of our limousines taking you back to your home, you're also more than welcome to stay here for as long as you like, even overnight if you wish, as we even have a dormitory on this level for some of our staff on-site. At the very least I recommend you both stay long enough to view our Amazon Love training classes, something I think you would both truly enjoy, and possibly even show us a thing or two as well" Helena spoke, as she opened a nearby door, to expose another full and spacious room inside.



All throughout the room stood and laid various couples, each of them in partial, mostly to complete undress, each of them probing one another's bodies with incredible amounts of passion and lust for one another. Though staying true to form for such an establishment, each of these women were not only gorgeous, but contained strong, powerful, athletically tight and toned bodies, and they were each using them to different effects here and now.

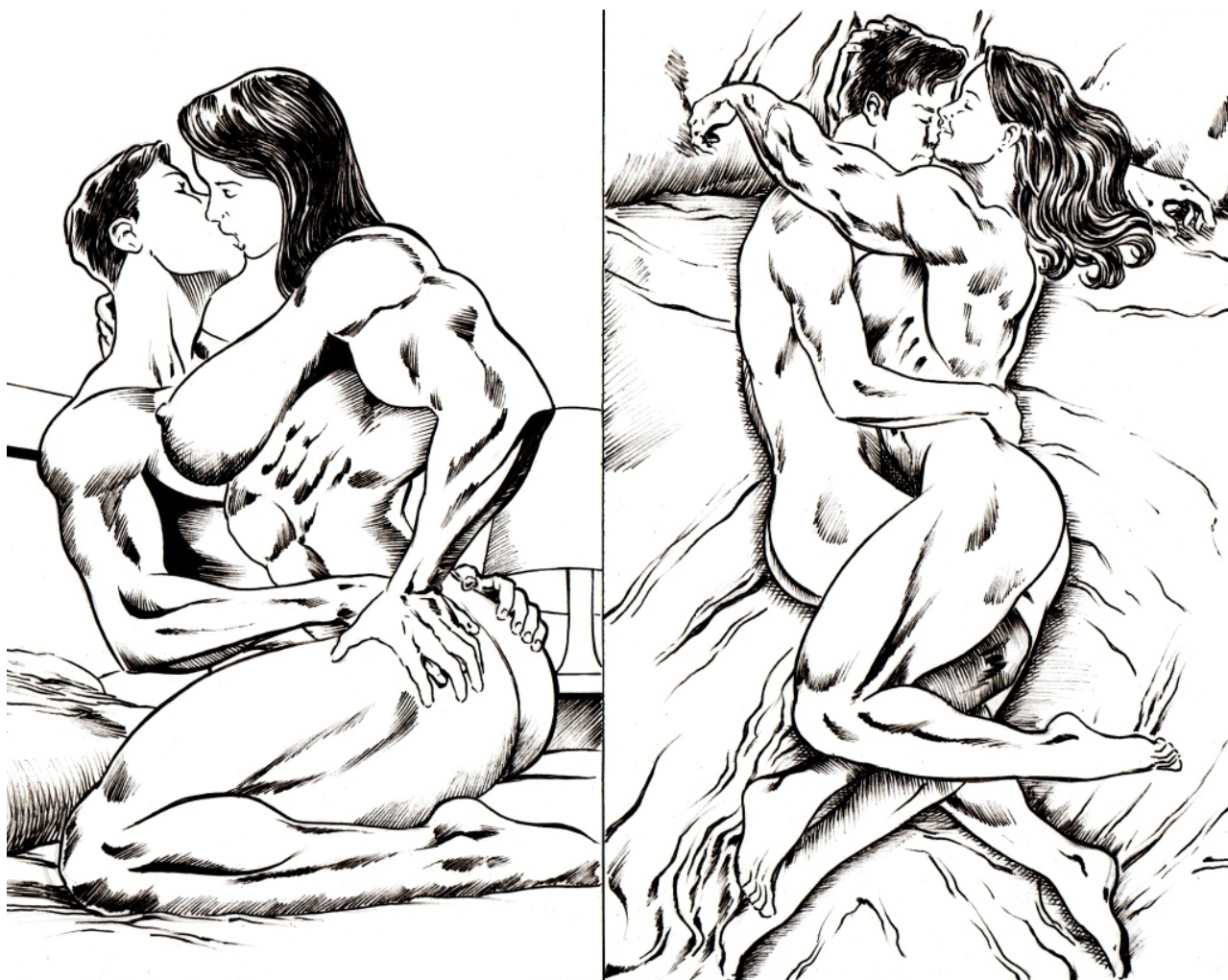
Some women had their men being held off the floor, upside-down in front of them, their thick erections being sucked and tongue tickled by their Amazon lovers, while these men in turn would grab a hold of their woman's thick thighs and push their faces into their lover's vagina for similar treatment in return. Other areas had various situations were women's voluptuously firm breasts were being used to get their men erotically hard and sexually turned on.

Whether if be smothering their members within their own thick chest, flexing and pumping it until it exploded within, or just a simple series of flexings of their massive pecs, causing them each to bounce and move around as if they were alive, which even though there was no physical contact, each of these men were about to burst their sexual load nonetheless. From muscle packed lap dances, to sensual and strong erotic teases, this class specialized in the art of sex with a physically superior woman.

“You see, we not only teach our girls how to handle themselves in the real world, but also in the bedroom as well” Helena made out, as Dawn and Pete watched this room full of powerful women using their superior strength, hard sexy muscles, and tight toned physiques, for the utmost in sexual pleasures.....something that seemed to be getting the same reaction to both Dawn and her man as well, something clearly visible through Dawn's hardening nipples and Pete's growing erection. “If you'd like, I could direct you to one of our dorm rooms, so that you could try it out for yourself, see if that might change your mind to stay the night” Helena sensually offered, our young couple knowing full well that such an offer was made to allow them some private time for a little sexual fun, over simply examining the room for approval.....but hey, who were they to argue.

“It's right over there, last door on the left, and here are the keys” Helena softly spoke out to them both. “Take as much time as you need, and just look for me when you're finished and we'll get back to those papers to sign”

With that, the two young lovers grasped the key with excitement, as they said many thanks to their Amazonian guide, and made their way towards the dorm room provided. Once inside, they could see how incredibly beautiful this room was, from the massive thick and soft bed, to the fully stocked closet full of assorted sensual outfits, and a few different trays of foods, snacks and wines.



Dawn and Pete literally had their day turned upside-down, from this morning nervously worrying about finances and how they would get by, to being offer a job opportunity one would only expect from a winner of a TV reality show. Each of them couldn't be happier in their new lives together, each of them truly lucky to have found such an amazing partner in them both.

They did wind up staying the night, and didn't leave the room until breakfast the following morning, which was fully expected by Helena when she made them the offer. Dawn and Pete took on their new lives together with much enthusiasm and excitement. Dawn training these young girls, and a few older women as well, about all that she knew, while learning from others herself in the process. As time past Pete used his extensive architectural skills and abilities to help with the building of other such gyms across the country, in addition to acting as an advisor for those girls who may need a man's view on certain things in their lives. He couldn't imagine Heaven being any better than this, as he was a life-long Amazon lover, who was literally surrounded by these women each and every day, and he had the best of them as his partner for life.

"I love you baby" Dawn spoke out to her man, as they laid inside their full, soft bed. Her head resting gently on Pete's chest, her arms snuggly wrapped around his body, as they both prepared for another restful nights sleep in one another's embrace..

"I love you too, my amazing Wonder Woman" Pete replied, teasingly referring to the TV show that started them on this unreal and amazing journey, as he held her muscularly firm and shapely body close to him, as they did each and every night for the rest of their lives.

"Funny you should say that, I have a meeting with her on Thursday. You wanna met her?"

"?????????"



The day was too beautiful for words, as was Pete's female companion lying on top of him, as they each rested on a full, soft blanket outside. A spontaneous picnic, a secluded spot, a gorgeous Saturday afternoon, and two young lovers. Neither of them could have asked for anything more. It was truly the perfect way to end their first month in their new life.

Dawn and Pete cuddled up on this amazingly scenic area of grassy plains and scattered trees. An open picnic basket not far from their restful forms, a bottle of wine and two empty glasses perched carefully on top. Life simply couldn't get any better than theirs was right now.....though that didn't mean Pete couldn't playfully stir things up a bit with his new fiancee.

"So how does it feel?" he made out to Dawn with a devilish smile.

"How does what feel?" she replied back with one of her own.

"You know, how does it feel to know that you're not the only girl who has the strength of 20 men anymore?"

"Actually, I'd say it's closer to 40, personally"

"Oh, don't get me wrong, your strength is unreal, no doubt, but....." Pete teasingly spoke out.

"But what?" Dawn replied in kind.

"Well, I mean the things I've seen some of those women at the gym, your gym, do. It's amazing really. Like the other day this young girl, looked to be about, oh I don't know, maybe 17, and she was arm-wrestling 2 guys at once, each bigger than she was, both of them using two hands each. And she just powered them down.....her muscles grew and hardened.....it was Unreal!"

"Oh really now?" Dawn softly spoke, pretending to get jealous, something she never would do with Pete as she knew that their love was unbreakable, complete and eternal.

"Yeah, and the same day I saw this other girl, maybe your age, cute little red-head. She had a guy with her, must have been her boyfriend or something with the way they were acting. She did the most amazing thing. She simply stood her ground, flexed a single arm out from her, and then it looked like dared her partner to move it. So he pushed, and he pulled, and he even hung off it, but he couldn't move her arm at all. His last attempt, and this is what really blew me away, was him climbing onto a nearby weight bench, and throwing himself and all of his weight onto her arm. Just one arm. And you know what happened?"

"Do tell" Dawn replied sarcastically.



"The girl caught him, his entire body, in just her one arm. She then moved him into position so that she held him just in the palm of her hand, and started to lift him high over her head. The guy looked both scared and aroused at the same time.....though I guess I can see where he's coming from there. It wasn't long after that that she spotted me looking their way, so she started doing reps with this guy, all with one arm, while she began flexing her other one, and she had some pretty muscular arms baby.....uh.....like you, of course"

"Of course" Dawn spoke out in a mock-bored tone. "So, you see anything else that day you'd like to talk to me about?"

"Yeah, well no, but yesterday, when I came by to take you out for lunch, you were in a meeting so I waited in the gym. There was this other girl, looked to be about 19, doing pull-ups with her hands really wide apart, making her back broad and rippled with muscles, you know?"

"Uh huh" Dawn replied, playing along with her lovers games.....for now.

"Well, she not only did like 40 reps with that exercise, but she had a guy on her back, holding her tightly around her waist, as extra weight the Entire Time. Can you believe it? And the guy looked to be about twice her weight as well. Incredible!" Pete continued with a smile.

"You getting to a point sometime soon?"

"Ah right. Well, I guess I'm asking you, now that there are so many more girls as strong, as powerful, as Amazonian as you in the world, how does that make you feel?"



"So you think they're as strong as I am?" Dawn breathed erotically in his ears, knowing exactly where Pete was going with this, and picturing the perfect way to end it in her mind.

"Well, maybe not all of them, but definitely some of them. I mean, look at Carla, she's a monster. 30" thighs, 19" arms, and that chest....."

"You are SO cruising for a bruising, you know that?" Dawn teasingly threatened Pete, both of them giggling aloud, as she gently tightened her embrace around him for a few seconds. "Besides, I thought you didn't like Huge Musclebound Women"

"Oh I don't, definitely you have her beat in the body department, hands down! It's just, well I think she has you beat in the strength area, is all"

"Is that so" she cooed out, as she slowly began to remove herself from their loving hold, standing tall and powerful over her still lying man.

Dawn was as always the picture of female perfection, both in beauty and in body. She was wearing something this afternoon that she had found in their room during their first day there. A sexy little outfit, that made her look more like an Amazon than any shed ever worn.

A sexy flowing (though form fitting) white mini-toga, barely long enough to reach the middle of her thighs, while leaving her arms, shoulders and back mostly open, revealing her tanned, smooth, muscular flesh. Her voluptuous breasts showing with plenty of cleavage, while her arms and legs looked like they were shaped from rock hard granite. She looked like a true Amazon Princess, in every conceivable way. In short, she was Perfection.

She then gave Pete a “don't take your eyes off me” glance, as she turned herself around and walked away from her awaiting love. Her body sensually moved in that direction until she reached her destination some 40 feet away, their car. Dawn then bent down, wrapped her hands around the bottom lip of their multi-ton vehicle, and with a grunt or two of effort, lifted it straight above her head. Not just one side, or tilting it one way, as Pete had seen her do a several times previously, but the entire car, completely off the ground, completely being lifted as such by his Amazon girlfriend's power packed physique.

She then made her way back over to him, carrying the car as she did, her body's muscles steel hard and clearly evident in her sexy Amazon mini-toga she wore, complete with black sandals with straps that went around



her ankles and up her bulging calves. If Pete didn't know, trust and love her completely, he would be terrified out of his mind at this sight before him, as it looked like she was going to crush him to pulp with her overhead pressed car. Dawn then stopped about 6 feet from where Pete still lay on the ground, the shadow of the massive vehicle blocking out any rays of sun from his view, as she did something she knew would drive him wild.

Press! Press! Press! Press!
Dawn began to lift the car for reps over her head, as high as her arms would allow. Her muscular frame became even moreso at this unreal display of her female superior power, just as her lusciously firm curves became harder and stronger with each pumping lift.

“Still think those girls can compare to yours truly?” she sexily asked, as she held their car over her head, her body full and pumped, her voluptuous chest heaving and flexing as she did.

“Eh, I'd be more impressed if we had a bigger car, though I guess that'll do” Pete teased with a huge grin across his face, “Now drop that and get down here, you know full well what you lifting things over your head does to me”

“Mmmmmm, well in that case.....” Dawn softly replied, as she gently lowered their vehicle back to the ground, “.....why don't I do a little more lifting.....namely your growing cock in my mouth” she breathed sexily, as she bent down, easily removing the clothes from Pete's body (disrobing herself in the process), before gently hoisting him in the air, his throbbing erection even with her luscious lips, as Dawn was about to take a drink from Pete's love-well, and not stop until it was completely empty.



They say it's good to be the King, but it's even better when you have an Amazon Queen by your side.

THE END

Copyright 2014 Amy's Conquest (amysconquest.com)