

# DYING WISH (Part 1)

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"Excuse me, but.....are you alright?" spoke out Adam York in a soft, tender voice, as he looked down towards the visibly upset young woman sitting before him. Adam was a highly gifted and intelligent 21 year old, who couldn't help but notice the emotional state of this beautiful young girl; though she tried to conceal her upset and worrisome feelings, Adam was quite astute and able to sense right now she needed help, and very possibly, a friend.

"Yes.....no.....I'm sorry, look I.....I just need to go....." Mercy Church made out as she wiped the last remnants of tears from her eyes, standing up to her full 6' 1" foot height, several inches taller than the newly arrived helper before her. A fact that did not go unnoticed by Adam, nor did her full, shapely and muscular physique, one which dwarfed his thinner frame by comparison.

"No, no please, wait....." Adam replied in a soft, caring tone, as he reached out for her departing hand, holding her still before him. Though while she clearly had the physical strength to tear herself away from him with the utmost ease, Mercy held herself still before the adorable and clearly kind man, looking down into his eyes as he looked into hers, and for the first time in a long while, she felt at peace and safe. "It's OK, I'm only here to help" he made out in a voice that melted the heart of this statuesque 19 year old girl, which was followed with them both taking a seat in this large college classroom, and talking about what was bothering her so.





It seemed that she was having an extremely difficult time with this class, thanks in no small part to its Professor, who was known for being very tough and moving very fast. While not being unintelligent in the least, the teenage girl was juggling many things at once in her college career, both academically and outside of school, all of which together helped cause this minor breakdown in this, her toughest class.

Adam listened to each and every word she spoke, replying only with words of encouragement and support, even going so far as to offer his tutoring services for this subject (for which he was a Teacher's Assistant and extremely knowledgeable in), free of charge, which clearly was of invaluable service, one that she couldn't be happier about, as was seen by her angelic smiling face, and her nearly rib-crushing hug of this much smaller man. An embrace she was slightly embarrassed about giving him (to such a powerful level

anyway), though one that thrilled Adam to no end, one that in an instant brought them both closer together (emotionally more than physically) than either would have thought possible.

The young couple met several times over the next few weeks for tutoring, when Mercy's busy schedule would allow, and before long their feelings towards one another could be held back no longer and they started dating. Mercy, grateful for all Adam had been doing for her (the least of which, significantly raising her grade in her most troubled class), had fell for him in a way unlike she ever had before, and the slightly older man felt the same way in return. While he had certainly noticed her unparalleled beauty in her first few classes, such loveliness was paled by the warmth of her heart and her extremely playful and fun-loving attitude; something they had each grown to know in one another, all too rapidly, as time went on.

Of course being young lovers as they were, it wasn't long before physical love met with their emotional feelings, their first sexual session being engraved in Adam's mind forever, remembering his his first time with this teenage girl, who seemingly possessed a physique not only taller and larger, but firmer and stronger than he ever thought possible. Their love-making sessions mixing in her Amazonian physique all too frequently, as she held his smaller frame in a variety of different positions, all of which showing off her massive strength advantage, all of them bringing them both to the peaks of sexual delights.





One such time, while Mercy was completely lost in her erotically charged lust, resulting in the breaking of two of Adam's ribs, while she was furiously grinding into his body, which happened to be enveloped within her thick, shapely thighs.

An act that hurt her deeply and brought her to tears afterward, wanting never to cause harm to her lover, though as so often happened in their relationship, Adam (who was feeling only minor pain at that act) comforted her and told her everything would be alright, and for her not to worry so.





Though while he did put her at ease this night, and while she took the absolute best care of him following, Mercy vowed to always protect her loving boyfriend, defending him from all harm and pain (doing so on several occasions against rough and rowdy college boys that sought to bully her much smaller man); something she did with much success throughout the years, and into their life as husband and wife, with Adam supporting her needs and desires as well.

Though try as she might, much to her untold distress, there was simply no defense for Adam against what hit him in his 32<sup>nd</sup> year, nearly 10 years into their extremely joyful marriage; no protection from an event that would rip the very heart and soul from the 30 year old Amazon woman, and all too loving wife.

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Adam hated to hear his wife cry, to see the tears flowing from her normally glistening eyes, to hear her breath erratic due to her emotionally beating heart, to feel her body quiver and shake due solely to a broken heart, and he vowed before God, and to himself, to always be there for her in such times; to comfort and hold, to love and support, to look after and take care of her for all the days of his life – a life that he and his beautiful Mercy were told only minutes ago, would be ending much sooner than either of them dared imagine.





"It can't be true, it can't be!!" yelled out the heart-broken woman, as she crumpled into her husband's nearby sitting form, her powerfully built Amazonian form giving in to his much smaller frame, who no matter how much weaker he was physically than his super hard, super strong wife, would always be there for her during her times of hardship and pain.

"Shhhhhh, it's alright Baby.....it's.....it's all going to be alright....." Adam slowly and softly breathed into Mercy's nearby ears, as he gently stroked her broad, rippling back, trying his best to calm his loving wife, not to mention himself, as he was just as shocked at hearing such news as she was; though as always to him, his pain, his need, took a backseat to his true love's own.

"It's Not going to be alright! Didn't you just hear what he said, you're sick, you're Dying! How is that alright?!?" Mercy angrily made out as she stood up from the soft chair, towering over her diminutive husband, as well as the Doctor sitting at his desk nearby. She of course wasn't angry at Adam, her dearest love, for whom she would do Anything and Everything for, her rage was due to the news of his illness, a very rare and fast moving cancer, that she was just told would allow him only another month of life, just one more month for her to spend with her loving little man.

"No! This isn't happening! I'm not going to lose you!" she continued on with the utmost emotion, her rippling hard and muscular bodybuilder physique flaring and expanding with her words, easily tearing through her form-fitting (though elegantly worn) attire. "You!! You're going to fix this, you're going to help him! That's your job, to save lives, so save him, Save My Husband!!" she growled out towards the Doctor, flipping over the massive wooden desk between him with a single arm, as she grabbed him around his collar, lifting him over a foot off the floor and shaking him wildly.

Mercy wasn't an overly aggressive or angry woman, she had a warm, loving heart, and cared very much for many things in life, none moreso than her husband Adam; though her infrequent times of losing her temper and letting her anger show were usually dealing with him. Her protective nature towards her much smaller man, against any who would dare cause him harm, was swift and absolute; something the newly terrified Doctor was getting a taste of here and now, his unfortunate diagnosis making him a temporary target for Mercy's Amazonian wrath.

"Baby! Baby, shhhhh, relax. Put the Doctor down and just relax" Adam spoke out in equal parts firmness and gentility, as he stared into his wife's tear stained eyes, watching as her lips quivered in emotional pain, as she lowered this man back to his feet, which was followed by her dropping to her knees, crying her eyes out; an act that was instantly followed by her husband, who held her tight and firm into him, doing his best to relieve her agony, while he himself dealt with the shock that his life, more specifically his time with his one true love Mercy, would soon come to an end.

It took nearly a full day for this loving couple to get full control of their emotions and come to grips with this cruel and undeniable fact, that Adam had precious little time left and neither of them wished to spend it in a state of dark despair any longer. In fact, quite the opposite, as they both came to an agreement to live this next month to its fullest, traveling the globe to their heart's desire, doing anything and everything they wished while they still had the chance to do so (their financial security set, due to Adam's brilliantly business-oriented mind).

So early the next morning, the all too excited couple planned out their next several weeks, allowing enough time at home for some intimate moments for just the two of them when their time was nearly up. Their first destination, an exotic tropical location, where Adam could enjoy the peace and tranquility of its white sandy beaches and beautiful blue skies, not to mention the site of his gorgeous hard-bodied wife in an assortment of skimpy swimsuits – though as so often happened when these Opposites-Attract lovers went out, excitement and drama seemed to find them all the same.





“Hmmmmmm, isn’t it just lovely here Baby?” cooed out the soft, sensual tones of the beautiful female bodybuilder, as she lay next to her man on the warm sand; both of them under a wide-brimmed umbrella, watching the sun slowly approach the distant sea-line, relishing this picture perfect locale and their time together in it. Both of their bodies covered from neck to toe in the all too comforting grains of soft sand, only their heads sticking out from underneath their concealing mounds, resting comfortably on soft, thick beach towels.

“It’s Heaven Baby, absolute Heaven” Adam instinctively replied back, his words striking an obvious chord with Mercy, who instantly connected Heaven to his all too sudden end. “Hey, we still have plenty of time left, and plenty more to do, OK? Besides, I still feel great, more than enough to take on the likes of you, my little Wuss Puss” Adam added on with words of tenderness and laughter, bringing back Mercy’s breathtaking smile with teasing words and a jovial tone.

“Oh, is that so? Well, bring it on Baby, Bring It On” she cooed out with a pouting of her full lips, which was followed by movements of her covered up form underneath the sand, movements which were followed with a slight crackling sound, mixed with a hint of unseen male’s moans and cries.

“What, you think your weak little baby girl body can stand up to the fury that I possess!” Adam teasingly continued on with a growl and a wide grin, as he emerged from his sandy covering, playfully flexing his body before Mercy, with a physique that held less muscle than she herself possessed at the age of 16, which itself was a pale comparison to the massive mounds of sexy female muscle this 30 year old Amazon now contained.

“Ooooooh my, what hope do I have against such male muscle power” Mercy breathily teased back with a sexy smile, as her body continued to gyrate and pulse underneath its soft sandy shell, a few more cracks and cries were barely heard as she did so. “I guess I’ll just have to contend with picking on weak little baby-boys, like this one, eh Lover?” she cooed sexily to Adam while shaking her body once more, this time with the purpose of flinging the last layers of sand off of her muscle-packed form, revealing it not only to her long time love, but something else as well.





Trapped snug and tight within Mercy's steel hard, rippling muscular frame was another man, one almost as big as she, though all too clearly from his pain-wracked face and helplessly held pose, no where near as strong. She continued to look up at her husband with a deviously sensual glare and an erotic licking of her lips; his eyes utterly glued to this all too sexy scene, just as his cock instantly stirred to life, a sight that involuntarily made Mercy's muscles pulse and pop, which was as before followed with a series of body snapping and male screams.

"Awwww, what's the matter Stud, don't you like my Crushing Cuddle?" Mercy spoke out in a seductive tone, as she squeezed her arms, legs and chest even harder around him, holding every inch of his body completely immobile in her crushing embrace. Her name for this hold an all too obvious one (cuddling her prey so form-fittingly tight, it was as if he was enveloped in muscle), one of the many holds she had learned to give to truly deserving men who foolishly attempted to bully, intimidate or overall hurt her Baby, Adam. Something this all too unfortunate man had recently done, classically kicking sand in her husband's face while trying to claim she for himself; though what happened next was a swift muscle crushing ass-kicking from the less than thrilled Mercy (not earning her name in the least during such time), and soon after a Crushing Cuddle, complete with an assortment of broken ribs, to further teach this battered man a very valuable lesson.



"Hmmmmmm, you're lucky my man and I are looking for a nice, relaxing night, or I'd be breaking more than just your ribs, Much More" Mercy continued on in a slightly more threatening voice, peeling this man's face from within her smothering breasts, looking at him with a perfect mixture of anger and sexuality. "Now apologize to Adam, and make it good, or I Swear I'll rip you to pieces right here and now!" she made out, followed by another series of hard, tight squeezes, causing the barely conscious man to use his last remaining breathes to utter an apology to the ultra aroused Adam, before falling limp and unconscious onto Mercy's all enveloping body.

"Wimp" the punishing Amazon tauntingly made out, as she benched his 230 pound frame a few times above her laid out frame, before tossing his still form clean off her; doing so with such strength that his body flew up and over the sandy dune they were laying against, rolling helplessly down its other side. "Now, where were we before we were so rudely interrupted, Honey?" Mercy made out in an all too sexy voice, as she snapped off her bikini bottoms straps, revealing her awaiting and sexually throbbing pussy for Adam's pulsating cock to enter. Adam couldn't remove his shorts fast enough, as he dove onto his Amazon wife's muscle bulging body in near record time. Not afraid in the least of its bone crushing power, their years together proving to him time and again that she could use her physique for Pleasure just as easily and effectively as she could for Pain. And while he was not one to condone violence in any form, he just couldn't help but get Horny As Hell anytime his beautifully buff bodybuilding wife put a well-deserving man in his place.



Mercy of course welcomed her lover's incoming body with open arms (and legs), taking him into her, and inside her, was always a given to this all too loving couple. Holding him in virtually the same position as her formerly mangled man, his smaller frame laying fully on her powerful Amazonian physique, his head resting on her thick, muscular chest, her arms and legs cuddling him snugly into her; though unlike moments ago, this time there was no crushing squeezes, no painful pulses, only the soft, tender touches of one lover to another. Touches not only from her fingers, as they danced and played across Adam's body, tickling his sides, massaging his back, feeling his butt, but also from her aching lips, which were drawn to his own, as well as his nearby neck and ears, like bees to honey.



Less than a minute after their making out began, Mercy guided Adam's cock into her moist hot pussy, something which caused them both to give sensual moans of delight and tingling erotic sensations to flow all about their sexually quivering forms. In and out went his long, throbbing cock, his hips giving slow, easy thrusts up and down, as her innermost tightness managed to tantalize and massage every inch of his impressively sized member all at once.

Orgasmic sensations coursing through their bodies like a series of erotic fireworks, as Mercy cuddled Adam into her even more, wanting nothing more than for them to be One, as physically as they were emotionally.

Though such tightness made it a bit harder for Adam to continue his inward thrusts onto her golden glistening form, something Mercy noticed all too well, as she cooed out an ultra soft "Relax Baby", which was followed by her hands tenderly grasping hold of his hips, as she now used her strength alone to lift her husband up and down, in and out of her increasingly wet vagina.



"Did you like when I kicked that guy's butt, my Sweet? Do you like it when your big, strong, sexy musclegirl takes apart a jerk like that?" she cooed into his awaiting ears, alternatingly from side to side, as her muscular chest gave his head a series of sexy pec flexes. Knowing full well that such Muscle Talk always got him going, whether completely made up and imaginary to speaking of events that have actually happened, Mercy knew Adam Loved such sensually spoken words, whisper-like and oh so femininely soft, a stark contrast to the unreal physical power and dominating strength his amazing wife equally possessed.

"Did it turn you on when I draped him across my big, wide, broad back and just Bent him in half til he cried? Did it make you hot when I had him in a tight headlock and nearly cracked his head between my bulging biceps and rock hard pecs? Did it make you horny when I trapped his head inside my diamond hard calves and just Crruuuushed him til he begged for mercy....well, Mercy he got, but not the kind he wanted, eh Baby?" she breathed out to her husband, who could only give moans of utmost approval at her words, as his member was being moved in and out of her dripping wet love-hole.







Just then, as they were both about to reach their sexual peaks, sounds from others approaching were heard off in the nearby distance. Adam and Mercy choose this spot for its apparent seclusion, though it seems others may have had the same idea and were now on their way over. Not wanting to stop this latest sexual session in the least, Mercy quickly grabbed over their large, thick blanket and covered nearly all of their sexually enjoyable forms, leaving only her flawless face and chest (which Adam's head still rested on), exposed. Of course underneath this towel was another matter entirely, as while Mercy did stop her lifting of her husband's body, their pleasures ceased not for a second' as she was now using just her vaginal muscles to rub and massage her man's thick, meaty cock, continuing their love making in total secrecy, but at even greater levels.

Not one for being overly shy about anything she did in public, one couldn't have a physique like hers and have such a mindset, Mercy knew that Adam was much less confident and comfortable about such things. So up and over came their soft covering, where they could both continue on with their all too intimate moment, looking like more than a loving couple cuddling on the soft sandy beaches than a pair of Hot and Horny lovers ready to Burst at any moment. A ruse that fooled the passer-byes all too well, as they came and went on past, these "intruders" getting not a hint of the nearly head-splitting levels of ecstasy they were both in the process of enjoying. Ecstasy that seconds later, thanks in large part to Mercy's pussy pulsations and teasing touches, Exploded into final release, as they both groaned wildly with delight, Mercy continuing to milk her man's large dick until she was sure she took in every last drop of his juices.



"Hmmmmmm God, that was Amazing.....do I have to keep supplying you with men to crush in order to keep getting such pleasures?" Adam softly spoke in a clearly joking tone, as he looked up onto his wife's beautiful face, while continuing to rest his head on her full, firm, thick breasts.



"Oh, I think I can find other ways to give you pleasure, my Love" Mercy cooed back with another kiss on his lips. "Though considering how fast that man-crushing session happened after we got here, I wouldn't put it past my using that tactic to arouse you again, and again, and again" she concluded with a smile, as she wrapped her body around his once more, holding him onto her as he did in turn, as they relished this first of many more such Fantasy situations to come.

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"So, comrade, is that your woman?" spoke out to Adam from a suddenly appearing man, as he was about to order he and his beautiful wife a drink at this all too hot and happening night-spot. The foreign locale of this famous club lent a bit to his all too forward question; this man's tone guttural, his look lecherous, his attitude sexual, and all clearly directed at the stunningly gorgeous Mercy, who sat a few tables back from their section of the bar.

"Yeah, yeah that's my woman" Adam half-heartedly replied with a near rolling of his eyes, thinking couldn't they go anywhere without some jerk hitting on his wife; though truth be told he was more than proud to have such a woman under his arm, loving him and only him, so such behavior from men didn't truly bother him; though this man with his up-front and in-your-face manner (a common attitude for bar-hoppers from this country) managed to tick Adam off quite a bit more than usual.



"Yes, she is Amazing! I like her sturdiness, her size, I bet she make good in the bedroom eh?" the man made out with a laugh, as he slapped Adam on the shoulder, an act not done for the purpose of hurting, though due to this man's impressive size, and his own weakened condition, still caused Adam to lose his balance slightly nonetheless. "Say, if you don't mind me asking....."



"Why do I get the impression you'd ask even if I minded?" Adam abruptly added, looking back and waving at Mercy, still sitting down patiently at their table, looking the perfect blend of classical elegance and lusting sexuality, which never ceased to melt his passionately beating heart; especially when she smiled back at him, waving in return, letting him know she wanted nothing more than him and all he was willing to give her.

"Ha, that is good. No serious, how is sex with a woman like that? I mean look at her, those breasts, those legs, that ass, she is big and sturdy, just like I like them" the man continued on with an all too perverted look on his face, staring at Mercy, especially her exposed voluptuously stacked cleavage, with a true look of Want and Desire in his eyes. "Yes I would dive right my cock into her and not let go until she begged me to stop" he continued on, moving more and more from just uncomfortably forward to crude and obnoxious.

*"You mean until she broke you in two, asshole"* Adam thought to himself, wanting little more than to complete his current task, and return to his wife with their drinks. "Yeah, she's great.....now if you'll excuse me, I really should get back to....."

"So how much do you want for her?" the foreigner spoke out with a surprisingly amount of calmness in his voice.

"I'm sorry.....what?"

"I ask how much for one night for me and your woman. I pay good money, yes, and show her a Very Good time, like only a man of my size can"

"Now hold on right there buddy!  
If you think....."

"Come now, I make no offense, I mean it as compliment. For such a small, plain looking man to have such a Goddess, it is quite an honor. Of course, one must always watch for those who wish to claim such a prize for themselves – either from money, or just to Take her!" he spoke out with a devilish grin, now crossing from crude to threatening, as he leaned more heavily into Adam's smaller frame; though as physically over-matched as he was, Adam still held his ground, his attitude a courageous protector for someone that would never need protecting.



"If you so much as look at her again, I'll....."

"You'll what, little puny man-mmmppppphhhh!!!!" the larger man growled out with a malicious glare, before his face literally disappeared, vanished behind the surrounding surface of the most perfectly shaped, lusciously thick, incredibly firm breasts Adam had ever seen; those of his Amazonian wife; who without warning slipped behind this man and held his head locked tight (as her hands were doing to his arms) deep within her full, firm tits.

"Oh Baby, I meant to ask you if you could hold the ice on my drink, oh and maybe make it a double?" Mercy made out both sexily and casually, without a hint of effort in her voice, as she continued to hold still and smother out the obnoxious man that had so clearly been bothering her Love. As large as this man was to Adam, she in turn was to him (thanks in part to her 4" high-heeled pumps, bring her height to a truly statuesque 6' 4"). She then bent down slightly, giving Adam a passionate kiss on his lips, before making her way back to their table - or so Adam had thought, as less than a minute later he received his sought after drinks and proceeded to return to his table, which to his surprise was empty. After placing their drinks on its hard surface, he looked around for his muscle packed wife, and while normally a man in such a situation, in a foreign country no less, would be quite nervous and worried about his missing lover, Adam learned long ago that his beautifully buff bride could more than take care of herself.



It didn't take him long to spot his luscious love, a bit off in the corner of this all too popular night spot, near the Ladies Room, which was a bit away from the lights and music that flowed all about this place, still with their uninvited guest in tow - or that would be, in tits - as she still had him smothered in her thick, meaty breasts, this time facing him head on, or what was left of his head from this clearly painful position, which was just his eyes and forehead, that were wide and crinkled enough for Adam to tell he was in for a harsh lesson here and now. Upon closer observation he could see that Mercy was holding him

several inches off the floor, though not with her arms (which were sexily placed on her wide, womanly hips), but solely with the power of her pulsating pecs. A clearly angry look across her still model-esque face, her lips moving with passion and purpose, telling him off for threatening her Baby; concluding by letting him know how truly lucky he was that he Didn't have a girl like her at home, for surely she would Crush him to pieces for being such an arrogant, brutish asshole.



"Sorry Baby, I was just off powdering my nose, I hope you didn't miss me?" Mercy cooed with a sexy smile, as she rejoined her husband at their table, taking a sip from her newly received drink with her full, sensuous lips.

"I always miss you, Honey.....I will always miss you" he replied with a sudden surge of emotion, as uncontrollable thoughts of his upcoming end flooded his mind. "I will Always be with you Mercy, you will Never be alone....know that always"

"No, no it's too early for talk like that Baby, much too early" Mercy replied as she reached over to grasp his hands within hers, as sudden signs wetness appearing in her eyes. "We still have so much to do, so much more time together, please Baby, please....." she added on, usually being the one to be supported emotionally by her husband, it was now she that had to play that role to her normally confident Adam. "Was it that guy? Did he bring you down like this? I'll kill him, I swear to God, I'll....." she near roared out with anger, flexing and flaring her thick, shapely physique to the point that the fabric of her dress would have burst apart at the seams, if there was much of it there to do so. Her arms bulged to rock solid 18" hardness, her legs rippled with 27" of power, her thick chest exploded to amazing levels; all of which were left almost entirely uncovered, allowing the material of her dress to emerge from such a muscular explosion mostly unscathed, with only a slight rip down the back of her attire, due to the massive expanse and hardening of her broad back and lats.



"No, no Baby, it wasn't him.....well, not entirely, anyway" Adam spoke out, instantly calming his all too protective wife. "I guess he just reminded me, again, that I'm so small and weak.....I just wish that I could take care of you better, protect and defend you, look after you, like a real man should for his wife....."

Adam made out emotionally, not one to let his much smaller frame in comparison to Mercy's get him feeling down (he being 6 inches shorter, and 60 pounds lighter

than she); though every so often, such thoughts did pop into his mind, and he wished beyond hope that he could give her all that she deserved – little did Adam know, he did so already, each and every day of their lives together.

“Oh Baby....”

Mercy made out as she brought herself closer to him, holding his hands firmer now, yet with the utmost tenderness, as she looked into his adorably cute face, and spoke “.....Adam, you have done nothing but support me, take care of me, look after me, since the first day we met. Your very first words to me proved this so clearly, Baby, I would be Nothing without you” she went on, using a single hand to ever so gently tilt his defeated looking face up to her own. “It was you that



helped me pass that class so many years ago, you who gave me the support to take up my bodybuilding full time, you who gave me a life of love and happiness that I could never have imagined. You took me away from feeling like a tall, buff freak and made me feel like an Amazonian Princess. Everything I am, I am because of You, never forget that.....and Never, for one second, think you're not a real man, you're the only real man I've ever known” she concluded, giving Adam a soft, loving kiss on his lips, while tracing the side of his face gently with her fingertips. “Trust me, you're a thousand times the man that creep was, Okay?”

“He was a real jerk, wasn't he?” Adam made out with a slight chuckle and a returning grin.

“Huge jerk, major league jerk, yes” Mercy smiled gorgeously in reply, relieved to see Adam looking happy once more, though still quite upset at the brute of a man that recently put him in his previously depressed state. Then, with devilish thoughts and a devious grin, she leaned over and cooed into her husband's ears. “Do you trust me, Baby?”

“With all that I am, my Love. Why do you ask?”

“I think I just had an idea on how we could spend the rest of our evening”

## THE END (Part 2 – Coming Soon)

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