

DYING WISH (Part 2)

(amysconquest.com)



45 minutes later.....

"Thank you so much for agreeing to come back with us Ivan, I hope I didn't scare you with my little muscle cuddling before?" Mercy sexily made out, as she lead a large Russian man, the same one she and Adam recently had altercations with, into their large, beautifully laid out hotel room.

"Ah no, no of course not. I was only playing your game, see, I play well, yes?" the 6 foot tall, 190 pound man made out, with more than a bit of lying nervousness in his voice.

"Oh yes, you played that part very well. For a second there I thought you were a wimpy little baby boy, who had really pissed his pants, over the strong, powerful He-Man you really are" the towering Amazon cooed, as she lead him further into their suite, right into the bedroom, where laying on a soft, full couch, was Adam, all smiling and ready for what came next.

"You, here? I don't understand....."



"Shhhhhh, it's alright my Sweet, I just thought, since you're such a real man, and my husband here is clearly so "small and plain looking", that maybe you could give him some tips on how to handle a woman?" Mercy breathed out sensually with a finger hanging seductively and innocently from her lips.

"If you could show him, how a real man should handle a big, sturdy woman like me, I would be ever so grateful" she breathed sexily, moving closer to the large but still smaller framed man, trailing her erotically moving finger from her lips to his chest, tracing it up and down his exposed pecs.

"Ah, yes, of course I can do that" Ivan proudly declared, his full confidence (and cockiness) now returning to him. "I tell him before he cannot be enough for woman like you, but he get upset. Don't be upset little one, I show you how a real man can satisfy a woman such as this" he continued on, his words being both parts supportive and insulting.

"Yes please, by all means, show me how it's done" Adam replied with an all knowing smile, as he sat back comfortably on his couch, his cock already starting to stir at what he knew was to come next.



"Yes, well first you must show the woman who is in charge, who is boss. When you want her, you grab her, you throw her down and take her, like this!" Ivan roared out confidently to Adam, before turning to Mercy, bending down to pick up her 210 pound, rock hard body in his arms, a feat that he seemed to be having some real trouble doing, unable to even budge her a single inch. Try as he might, his strength was all too insufficient to move the statuesque supergirl before him; not so much due to her impressive (though incredibly well proportioned) weight, but her own muscular resistance to this act as well. Yes, the powerful man struggled again and again, angle after angle, over the course of the next minute, while Mercy played the innocent, unknowing woman, as Adam lapped up the total humiliation she was causing this buffoon before them.



"Uh, should I be doing it just like that then?" Adam teased out.

"No.....no.....this should be much.....easier....." Ivan replied with clear frustration and exhaustion in his voice. "Bah.....uh.....I forget.....first, you must remove her clothes before getting her on bed" he continued on, trying to save face by changing his sexual tactics.

"Oh, but I really could use the pointers for that move, seeing it in action really would help me know what to do" Adam made out, playing his part to a T. "Baby, do you think you could?"

"Of course, my Love, anything for you" Mercy sensually spoke to her husband, as she scooped Ivan into her arms with ease, cradling him like a baby against her lush, hard physique, walking around the room as she did so. Ivan felt enveloped in her muscle packed form, a physical fear that combined with his emasculation, made him all too uncomfortable, even if it did make his cock jump to attention all too instantly. Mercy carried him around like this for several minutes, smiling at Adam's nearby form, while teasingly giving little crushes in on Ivan using her steel hard 18" biceps.

"If you're going to show my husband how to be a real man, we need to do it right and proper" she whispered into Ivan's nearby ears, before tossing him onto the bed, where he bounced high on its soft, full mattress. "As for the unveiling of this body of mine, allow me" she cooed out, followed by the instant and effortless ripping in half of her form-fitting mini-dress, revealing her Amazonian physique nearly completely (a sexy black lace bra and matching panties now her only attire) to her new "lover" for the very first time; a sight he took in with eyes and mouth wide open, especially as she proceeded to hit a few sexy poses with her ultra muscular form. "Where do you want me now, Stud?"

"Yes.....I.....over here, on bed, with me" Ivan anxiously spoke out, removing now his shirt and pants, leaving his well formed body almost fully exposed, with the exception of a pair of dirty looking underwear and equally unkempt socks. Mercy then looked at Adam, giving him a "Don't Worry Honey" wink and smile, before making her way towards and then onto the bed, focusing once more on this foreign man sharing their bed. "Now, you take your woman on the bed with you, you move her into your position, and then....."

"And what position would that be?" Adam mock-innocently asked.



"With her open legs of course, so you can mount her, and Take her! Here, I show you" Ivan continued on, casually moving his hands to Mercy's full, hard legs in an attempt to separate them for his easy access, so soon forgetting how moving any part of her body against her wishes, was all but impossible.

"You.....just.....move.....her.....legs.....apart....." he struggled to make out, using all of his body's strength to move her legs, once more trying for over a minute, using several different angles to do so, though her body held its legs-locked position like a marble statue.

"Is, is this part of the foreplay?" Adam once again jokingly asked, this time a little giggle escaping his mouth.

"No! Is no joke, but I show you good joke with my fists if you don't shut up!" Ivan threatened as he stared angrily at Adam, his frustration at being unable separate the legs of the beautiful woman before him more than enough to boil his Russian blood.

"Relax Lover, if you wanted these legs of mine apart, all you had to do was ask" Mercy erotically spoke, separating her thick, shapely, muscular legs out wide, so wide that Ivan was noticeably impressed that a woman of her size could be so flexible, as his lecherous smile at seeing this made him turn his attention back to her and away from Adam, Mercy's leg-splitting plan all along.

"Ah yes, good, now I show you!" he barked out, before lunging and slamming his near 200 pound frame onto Mercy's own, an act that would have caused some real pain to a normal bodied woman (to even the more hefty women in this locale), though her strong and shapely physique took it in complete stride. Ivan then proceeded to furiously grind his all too aroused body into her own, enjoying the feeling of his growing cock across the rippling of her abs, relishing in his rough touches on her thick, rounded bubble butt, loving his face being crudely mashed into her full, firm and meaty breasts. His act all devoid of romance, of foreplay, of any and all caring about his partner's feelings at all, as his body simply rubbed against hers with no technique or style in the least.

The only thing that saved him from being torn to pieces by Mercy's massive muscles from this act was that they were all still wearing their undergarments, and therefore prevented this from being an actual attempt for him to enter her; though be that as it may, with a nod of approval from Adam's nearby laying form, Mercy knew it was time to add in a bit of crushing muscle fun to this poor excuse of a sexual session.



So with a series of acted out moanings from her ruby red lips, Mercy curled her arms and legs around Ivan's still thrusting form, controlling his movements more and more until he was locked tight and immobile on her, though such lust did he have for her voluptuously shaped body that he didn't notice this in the least – that was until the slow sensual squeezing started, until his lungs air was gradually being forced from his chest, until his face began to turn beet red and growing amounts of pain were felt on nearly every inch of his body.



“Ooooohhh yeah, this feels soooo good” groaned out Mercy in an erotic fashion, though feelings of arousal were far from her mind, she was having too much fun playing that part, pretending to be in the midst of sexual ecstasy, as she used her powerfully build body to squeeze and crush the foolish man trapped within.

“Oh Baby, he's so right.....Mmmmmmm... ... this is So how to take a woman like me” she near giggled out, as she continued rolling around their bed, flipping Ivan all about her, controlling his every movement and position; while bouncing her big, hard frame all over him, mangling him within her arms, legs and chest, all filling with more and more solid female muscle.



“No! Agghhhh! No, is not.....Aarrghhhh!!.....not right! Please, please Stop! AHHHHHH, You Kill Me, STOP!!” the once cockily confident Russian male roared out, as his helplessly held body could take no more, especially after a few final Pops and Snaps that came from his mangled form (namely his ribs and even some from his nose, which was currently sandwiched tight within her vice-like pecs), all at the hands of this super gorgeous, yet insanely strong, woman he was planning to Fuck til she begged him to stop – the Irony was not lost on anyone here.

“Oh my, whatever happened here?” Mercy spoke out in a mockingly innocent tone, looking down at the painfully moaning man beneath her, looking back at the all too aroused form of her husband, while giving him a sexy blown kiss from her lusciously full and all too smiling lips. “Oh dear, are you alright? I guess I got a little carried away there, it's been so long since I've been with a real man, I guess I just let myself go too much.....Mmmmmmm, but did it feel Good!” she cooed, moving her hands down to her panty-covered pussy, giving it a bit of a feel as she moved her hips back and forth in a sensually grinding motion.

“Ah yes....is good.....I just.....forget about that....now is time for actual Fucking, yes!” Ivan made out, the sight of this gorgeous woman before him, in such a clearly aroused state (or so he thought), overcame his current level of pain, as he once again tried to take over this sexual session. He then directed Mercy to lay down on her back, this time promising to keep her arms and legs held wide open, allowing him the access he needed to her golden moist pussy, without having to worry about being enveloped and crushed to agonizing oblivion within her cable-like limbs.



Mercy did as he asked, Adam trusting her fully to have this latest act not go too far, something that he knew Ivan couldn't force on her even on his best day. So with a seductive separation of her long, lean, muscular legs, the beautiful Amazon cooed out "Show me what you've got, Stud", causing the sex crazed Russian to pull off his underwear with lightning speed, now kneeling over Mercy's laid out form completely naked, looking as confident as ever this night, as his hard, throbbing erection stood proudly from his powerful physique – or so he imagined.

"Hahahaha, where.....where is it?" Mercy laughed out at the final unveiling of Ivan's member, clearly making fun of its size, or lack thereof, which caused the cocky man before her instant and untold embarrassment.

"What, what do you mean, is right here!" he roared out, holding his increasingly flaccid cock in his hand, showing it off to his latest sexual conquest; though all Mercy could do was laugh, rolling around on the bed like a little schoolgirl, causing Ivan's race to redden with each passing second. True his erection wasn't what one would normally call tiny, but it was far from the giant slab of man-meat that his attitude portrayed it out to be, nor was it even close to what her smaller, "plainer" husband was capable of. So she saw an opportunity to humiliate Ivan further, and took it!

"Oh come on Lover, stop teasing me and get that dick hard for me. I'm all moist and ready for you Baby, stop.... hahahahaha... stop playing around"

Mercy continued to tease, now being joined by Adam, surrounding Ivan in stereo laughter.

"You Do Not Laugh At Me!" he growled out to Adam as he turned around in his direction; in true bullying fashion, picking on the one who was his physical inferior, over the one who could crush him to bits without even trying.



"Oh Baby, don't be mad at him because you have such a small cock" Mercy breathed into Ivan's ears, as she instantly appeared behind him as they both knelt on the bed, wrapping her thick, hard arms around his upper body, both to hold him in place and to allow her hands access to his fully erect 4" dick. "Don't get mad at my man because he's so much more than you'll ever be" she spoke out again, this time in a less sexual, more threatening tone, as she proceeded to squeeze in on his torso with her arms from behind. "Don't you Ever even Think about raising your voice to him again, you hear me!" she continued on, now going from threatening to anger, as she crushed him further, causing a few more Pops and Cracks to emerge from his already bruised chest, as well as a mangling of his cock in her once pleurably playful hands.

She then removed herself from this bed, standing up to her full towering height, looming over Ivan's still bed-ridden form, while hitting a very well practiced muscle posing display. Her years of being a professional in the sport of bodybuilding allowed her to move with perfect grace from one muscle pose to the other, hardening and expanding her Amazonian physique in an all too intimidating fashion, while adding in more than a bit of sexual overtones to the mix, the perfect combination of Sex and Power!



"You call yourself a real man, with that pitiful excuse for a dick? Don't make me laugh, worm!" she roared out, grabbing hold of and lifting his body high above her, before slamming it down on the bed hard enough to cause him to bounce almost a foot off its soft mattress afterward. "You thought you were going to just Take Me, force me to service you, without having a say at all??" she growled out again, repeating her body slamming act on him once more. "You thought for one second you could compare yourself to Adam, my Man, my Love, my Life!"

"You're a joke, with a cock that couldn't even please a goat – which is probably what a Loser like you uses it for most, isn't that right!!" she concluded, her body harder, thicker and stronger looking than Ivan had ever seen on a woman (not to mention most men); a physique that had overwhelmed him time and again this night, causing him more humiliation and pain combined than ever in his life (yet one deep inside he couldn't deny he desired and craved more than any woman he had ever seen). Something it seems wasn't to end just yet, as Mercy then grabbed onto his cock and started to Pull straight up, stretching it out to Incredibly Agonizing levels for the Russian brute, so much so his body was actually being lifted off the bed solely by his nearly ripped-off member.

"There you go, now you're getting close to what my man carries! Too bad I have to spend so much time stretching it out to get it this way!" Mercy made out, bouncing him up and down slightly by his now elongated 8" dick, as both she and Adam relished in the screams of pain she was causing him to emit, as well as at this latest act of her vast physical strength, something that Never ceased to get them both hot and horny for each other.

"No.....is impossible.....Ugghhhhhh.....he cannot be.....so big.....Arrrgghhhhh!!" Ivan barely made out, while trying his best to use his arms to ease the lengthening pressure that was being put on his heavily pulled shaft.

"Oh really?" Mercy coolly replied, before giving Ivan one final lift, this one several feet off the bed, causing the worst wave of agony on his member yet, before letting go and sexily sauntering over to Adam. "Are you ready, my Love?" she cooed out in a complete opposite tone than her previously spoken words to Ivan.

"Always for you, Baby" he replied, as she stood up from his comfortable couch, while Mercy took to her knees before him, sensually removing his fashionable slacks and blue boxers in an all too erotic fashion, revealing his own erect cock, that made both Mercy and Ivan gasp at its sight - hers in lusting arousal, his from total shock.

While never being a tall, muscular man, Adam was truly blessed with a massive, world class member, one that was never moreso than when around his dream wife, Mercy. As such, especially after another amazing display of her female muscles (one of his all time favorite forms of erotica), his shaft stood out thick, hard and proud before him, staring down Ivan with its 10" length, with little bubbles of pre-cum dripping from its purple headed tip.

"Mmmmmm, don't want that going to waste, Baby, allow me" Mercy breathed out before slowly engulfing his shaft into her mouth, massaging it with her lips up and down, tickling it with her tongue; all while on her knees before him, a position Ivan could only dream to have this woman to be in for himself, realizing that this plain, ordinary man could handle this woman in a way he never could; a lesson he learned all too painfully this night, one he would remember from this day on, as he took advantage of this loving (and currently distracted) couple's time together, and quietly made his way (bruised, battered and beaten as he was) out of this room - something neither Mercy nor Adam at this stage cared about in the least.

The only thing that mattered now was each other, and quenching their heavily built up levels of lust and arousal that were coursing through their bodies. Something Mercy was doing in spades here and now, as her playfully probing tongue and tight tender lips massaged Adam's member to erotic perfection. Her moans and groans of delight, all too genuine and real this time, matching her lover's own in perfect unison, as getting her man off in such a way, in any way, was just as arousing to Mercy as if the pleasures were being performed on her. Something that Adam made real all too soon following, as he slowly moved her mouth from around his cock, and gently gestured his love back to her full height to join him. Her massive muscular size and towering height dwarfing his frame before her, though as always Adam felt not an ounce of embarrassment or emasculation in the least; his confidence never higher than when he was spending such time alone with Mercy, his lover, his soulmate.



They then kissed, passionately, lovingly, sexually. Their lips locked and smacked against one another, as their hands trailed and danced about their all too desirable bodies.

Adam never once tiring of the feel of his wife's hard, firm, sexy physique, while Mercy loved his adorable little body and all the amazing things she could do with it.

No words were spoken, as none were needed with these two so-connected lovers, as they continued to kiss and grind their still standing forms into each other, with all too incredibly lusting results.



Before long, Adam's expert fingers were unraveling the latch to Mercy's bra, something he was uncharacteristically having slight problems with; something that caused the statuesque Amazon to smile, as she gently pushed Adam slightly away, before placing her hands on her womanly hips, and in a swift savage motion, exploding her lats out with such force that the rear strap of her lacy bra burst in two, causing this sexy piece of lingerie to fall to the floor, exposing her unreal breasts before her all too eager husband.

With a returning smile and a gaze of lust in his eyes, Adam once again locked tight against Mercy's hard, muscular form, his face nuzzling in between pecs the size and fullness of a Playboy Playmates, yet filled almost entirely with rock solid muscle. A womanly chest that was capable of crushing almost anything that came between them, yet was just as skilled at giving her special man an all too comforting chest massage, pulsating her pecs in perfect rhythm and motion, as if to roll and rub his all too welcoming head and face; though using his tongue as he was while inside, it was proving teasingly difficult for Mercy to fully control her breasts squeezing levels, as such lusting sensations always caused her muscles to swell, to expand, to harden!

"Be careful Lover, you remember what happened to that beer can I had in here the other day" Mercy cooed out sensually and a sexily smile. "Cruuuuuusssshhh"

"Mmmmmm, don't you mean beer cans Baby? I had such a hangover the next morning, but drinking from your breasts was More than worth it" Adam replied back as he removed his head from his wife's smothering chest, now kissing the front of her gigantic globes, tickling her ever erect nipples with his tongue as he did so.



"Mmmmmmm, you always know the right things to say, my Love" Mercy breathed out, before using one of her hands to angle his face back up to her own, taking his mouth with her lips once again, as she used her other hand to travel down to her dripping wet panties, snapping them off with a casual (yet powerful) flicking of her wrist.

"I want you inside me Baby, I need you inside me" she moaned out as she placed both of her hands on his cute, tight little butt, easily lifting his body off the floor and guiding his massively thick cock deep inside her tight, moist pussy. An act that caused them both to groan Loud with lust, which continued on and on as Mercy moved her lover's form back and forth, in and out, up and down, across her glistening golden body.

Adam rested his head on Mercy's full, thick chest, his arms caressing her rippling back (as far as he could reach across its ultra broad expanse, that was), as his legs were locked tight across her bullet-proof waist; while this beautifully buff woman held him perfectly, with seemingly no effort at all. Such sexual tactics were not unusual for this couple, he being a much smaller, weaker man than she (not to mention one incredibly attracted to female muscle) it was all too common for Mercy to use her strength mixed within their sexual sessions.

From over the shoulder hand-jobs, to pec flexing chest fucks, to the classic Standing 69 position, this gorgeous champion musclegirl was all too experienced in using her more powerful body when making love to her man, and this night was clearly no exception – a fact that Adam appreciated more than most any other, as it meant that he could save his strength some from what would otherwise be a very exhausting act, something his illness made increasingly difficult for him now, how much so was something he hid from his wife as much as he could.



"Oh God Baby, you feel so good inside me! Cum for me baby, cum for me, and let my pussy drink in all of your juices, my Sweet" Mercy breathed into his ear in between moans of delight, as she used her vaginal muscles to squeeze his throbbing dick inside her, a well practiced finishing technique that rarely, if ever, ceased to make her man Erupt!

A few seconds later that is exactly what happened, as Adam could hold back no longer, allowing his shaft to shoot forth its tremendous levels of cum, Mercy's squeezing pussy milking it to perfection, making sure she claimed every drop for herself, as her own fluids suddenly washed down to mix with his, once more hitting their climax in virtually perfect unison.

Mercy held Adam in this position with as much tenderness as she showed strength, even after the final drop of their fluids were expelled, holding him closer now, tighter into her body, as she began to slowly rock herself back and forth, almost like a Mother would do for her child, though never once forgetting held in her arms was her man, her husband, who she loved more than Anything in this world – one whose precious time with her was running out, a fact she tried to fight with all she was, though one she knew in the end would come to be nonetheless. “I love you Baby” she whispered in his nearby ears, lovingly holding his body aloft and into her own for several minutes afterwards, trying her best to fight the tears welling up in her eyes – trying, and failing.

THE END (.....for now)

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