

DYING WISH (Part 3)

(amysconquest.com)



“Say my friend, that beautiful woman there, is she your girlfriend?” spoke out a male voice from behind Adam, just as he made his way to the bar of this outdoor, tropical hot-spot. His admiring gaze fixed upon Mercy as she enjoyably danced on the busy floor of this club. Her soft, frilly, floral print sun-dress concealing only what needed to be, revealing quite a bit of her firm, shapely physique, not an unusual act at all for this locale, on this warm, comfortable night. Her long brunette locks tossing to and fro as she bounced her body to the music, a single flower adorning her hair by her left ear, stayed perfectly in place, making her look like a true Tropical Goddess.

“Yes, that's my girlfriend, my wife in fact, she's with me, we're married, even though I'm a plain and ordinary little nothing. Maybe you want to buy her from me, threaten to beat me up and take her then!” Adam turned around swiftly and harshly replied, this scene hitting home with him, as it was all too reminiscent of Ivan's initial words several days ago.

“Ho my friend, my apologies, I merely meant to comment on her beauty and commend you on being such a lucky man. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend and I shall leave you alone now” the darkly skinned, clearly fit man made out, doing so in a sincere and earnest tone, seemingly not wanting to cause trouble or upset Adam in the least with his previously spoken words.

“Hey, hey.....look, I'm sorry, I just, you just.....I didn't mean.....”



“Hahaha, slow down, trust me, I understand where you are coming from. Truly, I meant no disrespect, and no, I'm not in the market to offer a price on your wife” this man joked back, making Adam feel more at ease than before.

“Yeah, I'm sorry about that, you just reminded me of someone else”

“Well, if you reacted to him as you did to me just now, I pity how he must have ended up against your all too passionate wrath”

“Oh trust me, my bark is worse than my bite” Adam replied with a smile, holding his hand in friendship to this new man before him, “Adam” he solidly spoke, giving his name in a polite fashion.

“Marcus, a pleasure to meet you Adam” the other man replied, shaking hands with his new acquaintance as he did so. “So, what brings you to our part of the world?”

“A long story, I'm afraid, and not one with a very happy ending” Adam replied, his thoughts darkening, if only for a moment.

“For that I am truly sorry, my friend.....though for now, let us enjoy this night to its fullest, that is if you and your wife don't mind some company from me and mine?”

“Not at all, and I'm sure my wife would agree. Where is the lovely Mrs. Marcus?”

“Kayla is her name, and if I may be so bold, she is the most beautiful woman in all of Brazil” Marcus made out with a proud smile and in an equally proud tone. “She is.....aaaahh, right over there.....and it looks like she's found herself some company, again” he continued on, a wide smile across his face and a wink in his eye, something that struck Adam oddly, as it seemed as if the woman he had pointed to (who was truly breathtaking in her beauty) was being hit on by a seemingly drunken man.

“Shouldn't we do.....” Adam made out in his always present protective way.

“No no my friend, you just sit back, relax and enjoy the show.....one I have a feeling after looking upon your wife you won't be all too unfamiliar with” Marcus politely interrupted with yet another warm, friendly smile.



The two bar-bound men then turned their gaze to the gorgeous woman off in the distance, a truly stunning feminine creature, perfectly tanned island-girl skin, long flowing black hair, a face that could instantly jump on any fashion magazine's cover, and a body that was filled with lush shape and womanly curves, which is seen all too easily in her sexily revealing outfit.

Neither of the men could hear exactly what was being said (the distance between them and the object of their

vision, along with the loud music pumping about them, made such sounds inaudible), though it was easy enough to tell what was happening from their sight alone.

This intoxicated male clearly was truly to hit on the lovely Kayla, which at first it appeared as if she declined gracefully and respectfully, a friendly smile on her face and a “No, Thank You” being clearly seen exiting her lips. Though as so often happened with men who are high on alcohol, they don't take kindly to being rejected, so he attempted once more, this time a bit harder, to get his sought after prize, his face giving away the raised voice he was so surely emitting.

Though Kayla stood her ground, seemingly unintimidated in his actions, as she crossed her arms over her full, luscious breasts. Finally the man had had enough and grabbed the Brazilian beauty with a vice-like grip on one of her arms, an act that was met with an instant extension of one of her thick, shapely legs, landing her high heeled foot right into his groin, which caused him to fall to his hands and knees before her.

The girl then did something that took Adam back a bit, she turned her gaze over to her husband Marcus, giving him a sensual, seductive stare that could only come from such an ethnic beauty, and a blowing of a kiss from her full lips, before taking a step forward and engulfing this drunken man's head in her thick, meaty thighs - an act that was followed a second later with his body jolting about on the floor as if he was being struck with 100,000 volts of electricity. Jolt after jolt after jolt sprang forth into this man's pain-wracked skull, its power source not an electrical generator, but the hard, powerful legs of the gorgeous young woman before them.

“Come now my friend, surely with your wife built as she is, you're not unaccustomed to seeing such sights as this?” Marcus teasingly spoke to Adam, as he put his arm around his new friend's shoulder.

“Yes.....well, no.....no, but my wife, well she's a professional bodybuilder, who has more strength in her fingers than I do in my entire body. And well.....”



“And Kayla doesn't look like an Amazon woman, is that it? Well, let me tell you about Brazilian women, they are Famous for having big, full, shapely legs and thick, round butts, not just big and thick, but Hard and Strong as well!” Marcus made out, as he and Adam continued to watch Kayla ever so casually pour on the power of her thighs, causing the man beneath her a clear amount of agony as she did so. “Brazilian women are very strong in the lower body, their curves are a perfect mixture of womanly softness and muscular firmness; in Kayla's case, more on the firmness side, I guarantee you that” he added on with his now trademark smile. “Add in to that she is also very skilled in the art of Capoeira, a blending of dance and martial arts, and well, let me say that I very rarely need to come to her rescue....as I'm sure you yourself can understand, eh?” he concluded, looking up to the stunning and statuesque Amazon that just joined this party.

“Looks like you've made yourself a friend Baby, care to introduce us?” Mercy spoke out in a friendly tone, clearly seeing that this unknown man was causing Adam no aggravation in the least.

“Oh, yes of course. Mercy this is Marcus, Marcus my beautiful wife, Mercy”

“You do her a disservice merely calling her “beautiful”, my friend” Marcus made out with a sly smile as he gently held Mercy's hand in his, bringing it to his lips for a gentlemanly kiss on her fingers.



“Oh, I like him” the fun-loving musclegirl chirped out with a smile, as she then lovingly cuddled her full, hard form into and around Adam's much smaller frame. “So, what are we all looking at.....oh” Mercy then focused her eyes towards the scantily clad, though tastefully dressed Kayla, watching as she concluded her leg squeezing session; her man now utterly exhausted, his neck trapped now between Kayla's thick, softball-sized calves, which rose up and down for another few seconds, before knocking her latest “admirer” unconscious.

“Oh, I like her too” Mercy spoke out with a delicious grin, which was followed with full introductions of this foursome, and a few shared drinks on one of the many outdoor tables in this amazingly scenic beach-front nightclub.

It wasn't long before their discussions turned from “nice to meet you” to “the sexuality of a strong woman”, something Adam swiftly noticed that Kayla clearly was all over, not just on her luscious lower half, but also impressively on her upper body as well. Sure she didn't possess the overall muscular size that Mercy did, more a lush fitness girl over a shapely female bodybuilder, though Kayla's arms looked more than strong enough to not only be able to pin Adam down in an arm-wrestle, but Marcus as well; something she did minutes later with a little coaxing from a widely smiling Mercy.



The gorgeous musclegirl truly loving her time here in their latest globe-hopping locale, where women that possessed similar physiques to her own, with voluptuously thick, shapely and curvaceous firmness, were quite common and very well respected. At this point in her journey with her husband, Mercy had focused much more on enjoying life with Adam than committing to a full-on workout schedule; as such her normally more ripped and cut physique now gave the appearance of lush, full womanly curves; curves that still contained more than its share of muscular definition, though not at the level of her usual champion bodybuilder days. In fact, Mercy proved to fit in so well among the other women of this area, that the amount of men who gawked at or approached her asking to feel her muscles was down to a bare minimum; Perfect for giving her the alone time she desired to spend with her adorable husband, along with their newfound friends.

About an hour into this gatherings extremely fun-filled set of drinks and discussions, Adam had to excuse himself to use the bathroom, something he did more to help mask his growing level of fatigue, due no doubt to his illness; which try and he did to hide its affects from those around him (even his lovely Mercy), he knew in the end he could only do so much.

So after several minutes away, Adam returned to his wife and their new friends, though what he didn't know in the time he was gone that Mercy had explained their situation (and his fatal disease) to Marcus and Kayla, a fact that broke both their hearts, as they truly did like Adam very much. Though Marcus' mind swiftly whirled, as he soon after made a suggestion to the two buff beauties before him; one that they both were thrilled with taking on, one that would surely be a real treat for the now just returning Adam.

“Sorry guys,.....I guess just can't hold my drinks” Adam spoke out with a smile, as he pulled out and then sat in his formerly used seat, noticing that Marcus did the exact opposite as he did so.

“No problems at all, my friend. Unfortunately, I must be off, I'm afraid I have some things to attend to, though I hope you don't mind keeping Kayla company while I am gone?” Marcus made out in a very personable way, as Adam looked across the table to see two of the most gorgeous women on Earth smiling back at him.



“How could I possibly refuse” Adam replied, shaking Marcus' hand with the promise to see one another a few more times during their stay in Brazil. “So ladies, what's on the agenda for tonight?”

“Actually Baby, Kayla helps run a local gym around here, and I'm feeling a bit out of shape with all our partying. Would you mind if we got in a quick workout?” Mercy spoke with pouting lips and a little girl's tone.

“It would be no problem, I assure you. I have keys and we would be completely alone. What do you say, my cute American friend, are you up for a little female muscle flexing?” Kayla added in, a more sexual tone to Mercy's teasing innocence, both being all too effective to Adam's lust for stunningly strong supergirls.

“Well, as I said before, how could I possibly refuse” Adam made out with a smile, as the threesome stood up and made their way towards their new destination.

A not too distant gym, which was quickly opened by Kayla, who then welcomed her guests both inside, before giving them a quick tour of this very well stocked and neatly made out gym.

Kayla then gestured for Mercy to follow her in the back, giving them both a place to change for their upcoming workout. Before doing so, they jointly grabbed hold of one of the long, soft looking couches in the reception area, giving Adam a very cozy and comfortable spot to lay while they got themselves ready, and for the upcoming sights that lay ahead. There he laid, his body getting the rest it surely needed, while one part of his anatomy couldn't sit still for a second, that of his raging hard cock, which never ceased to stand full and strong whenever he watched his beautiful bodybuilding wife workout or flex her muscles in any way, shape or form.

A few minutes later the two lovely ladies returned to this very lucky man, both wearing the sexist bikinis Adam had ever seen, the normal style for such insanely hot Brazilian women as Kayla, while Mercy's slightly larger frame, using one of Kayla's own bathing suits, made her outfit look even sexier on her.



“What do you think Lover, do you like?” Mercy playfully spoke, as she and Kayla posed sexily and seductively before the still laid out Adam, whose throbbing erection was becoming even moreso upon their return, something that was all too obvious to them both.

“Ooooooh, I think he likes our bodies, don't you agree?” Kayla cooed out softly, walking around the back of Mercy's broad, thick frame, tracing her fingertips sensually across her hard, thick frame.

“Trust me Sweetie, my man knows how to appreciate a hardbodied woman.....such as me.....and such as you” Mercy added on, focusing her attention on Kayla's curvaceous form, bending up and down sexily to caress her full, thick legs and bountiful bubble butt.

“Well then, why don't we see how Hard we can make these Bodies of ours” Kayla softly spoke, sensually licking one of Mercy's ears as she rose back up to her full height before her, just as the two insanely beautiful women turned to Adam, blowing him a soft, seductively sexy kiss.

The two strong and shapely women then made their way to each area of this gym, pumping and hardening their clearly full and athletically firm physiques to their limits on each one. All too easily lifting and carrying the couch that Adam was so comfortably laying on from station to station, with him on it all the way, as they relished in the showing off their physical strength.



The pair of gorgeous Amazons mixing each exercise with more than a bit of erotic flirtations, all of which drove the all too deserving man wild with lust - the true purpose of their trip here to begin with, not to get in a hardly needed workout, but to give Adam a show that he would never forget. A show that included not only erotically performed weight lifting, but also more than its share of female on female flirting, teasing, touching, kissing and even a bit of licking. Each woman admiring to the fullest one another's firm, hard, strong bodies, all the while gazing over to the always nearby Adam, never letting him forget that this was all for him.

A fact they proved seconds after finishing their last heavy set weight lifting exercise, followed by the usual tender, tickling touches of their now glisteningly golden forms, as Mercy and Kayla then turned their full attention to Adam, standing before him fully pumped and body hard; something that might intimidate the Hell out of a lesser man, though this one was all too familiar with such sights, their warm, sexy smiles letting him know it was all Pleasure for him this night as well.

Mercy then sauntered on towards the backside of the sofa, and with a sexy grunt she lifted it (and Adam) off the ground and into her body about chest high. She gave the clearly heavy piece of furniture a few playful pops, bouncing Adam up and down like a fun little ride, looking down at him with a loving smile as she did so, before bouncing him gently from the couch onto Kayla's awaiting arms, arms which now looked and felt so much stronger than he had ever imagined on his first glance of this gorgeous exotic beauty.

"Tell me, my adorable friend, do you like my muscles? Do you like how easily I can hold you, lift you, carry you? Do you like feeling how firm and hard my body is.....does it get you hard to be with such strong, powerful women, as us?" Kayla breathed softly into Adam's nearby ears, glancing then to Mercy, who quickly rejoined this coupling, her body the opposite of Kayla's, encasing her husband in an all too solid, yet completely gentle, cage of Female Muscle.

"Mmmmmmm, don't be shy Baby, this is all for you, my Love. All....for....you...." Mercy cooed sexily, as she used one of her hands to softly remove the shirt and shorts from around Adam, exposing his cock full, and throbbing hard before them, at a length and size that made even Kayla gasp out in lusty surprise, which was followed by a smiling Mercy whispering out to her, "It gets bigger, trust me"



Kayla then looked over at Mercy, who gave her head a slight nod of approval, before lowering her thick lips over Adam's proud shaft; using her tongue to tickle and tease his cock with expert skill and ability, causing the still held aloft man to give instant moans of delight, as well as sudden thrusts and pops from his own, weaker male form. He looked over at his wife, his face utterly in love with what was happening to him, his eyes making sure from Mercy it was alright with her.

"Shhhhhh, you just relax and enjoy, my Darling, as I told you before, this night is all for you" she cooed out, lowering her lips now to his own, Adam loving the dual sensations these lips were sending all about his body; feelings that were clearly echoed with the pair of power-packed women around him; each of them now groaning with arousal from this act, as they began to grind their lower halves, their aching sexual regions, into one another now; making sure to protect Adam's physically smaller form as they did so, for fear that their increasingly tight bodies would Crush him flat!

Mercy then began to flex her massive chest muscles in a slow, sensual manner, something she knew Adam loved, as he felt his wife's massively muscular mammaries rubbing into him from behind. Not to be outdone, Kayla in turn began to put power into her own thick chest, though while not as skilled in this particular art of muscle control as Mercy, her breasts bounced perfectly all about Adam's nearby aching balls, causing even further pleasurable sensations to flow about his entire body. A body that was literally tingling and shaking with erotic delights, though he has no fear of falling from this height, as the pair of beautiful Amazons surrounded him with love and adoration in their eyes, their strength easily holding him aloft, while bringing him to the peaks of pleasure.

"Mmmmm, how are you feeling, my Love?" Mercy cooed into his ears from behind, giving his neck soft tender kisses as she did so. "Are you enjoying being enveloped by our big, thick, powerful bodies? Yesss, I can see by that throbbing cock of yours that you are" she continued speaking softly into him, using her hands to sensually tickle and tease the most sensitive parts of his body, all while Kayla was continuing to pleasure him orally.

"I love you Baby.....I love you so much...." Adam could barely reply to his wife, the tingles coursing through his diminutive form almost overwhelming his ability to speak.

"Shhhhhh, you just relax and enjoy Sweetie, let me do all the talking" Mercy made out, as she brought a sultry finger to his lips.

"Do you remember when we first met, my Love? Me a scared college girl, you her knight in shining armor, helping me through my toughest times?" Mercy continued on, softly lowering her massive chest around the sides of her husband's face, her bouncing muscle control massaging it tenderly and erotically. "I owe you everything, Baby. You have made me the happiest woman in the world, and I love you so very much for it" her lips then caressing his newly perspiring forehead. "Get ready to cum for us Baby, explode full and deep, we have so much more to show you, so much more Muscle for you to enjoy this night, my beautiful baby" she concluded, while continuing to erotically please Adam with her touches, along with the ultra-pleasuring lips of their Brazilian beauty, Kayla.

And so this threesome went, the two statuesque musclegirls holding Adam in a joint cradle carry, while rubbing their barely bikini covered bodies into each other. Mercy passionately, lovingly, sensuously kissing his mouth and lips with her own, while Kayla relishing the feel of his hard, thick cock inside her hot, moist, pleasuring mouth.

Their moans and groans were growing louder by the second, no reason for them to hold back such sexually delightful noises, as they were completely alone here, so hold back they did not, and before long the three of them were practically screaming out in lust, before Adam erupted his full levels of cum into and then down Kayla's welcomingly open throat, while both girls drenched their bikini bottoms with their juices, as grinding hips and pleasuring lips began to slow down from this newly finished sexual session.



“My God.....that.....that was Amazing” Adam could barely have the breath to whisper out, as he lay several feet off the floor, wrapped up snug in the arms and breasts of these two Muscle Angels.

“Well there's much more in store for you, my Sweet, so much more” Mercy breathed to her clearly tired, but all too erect, husband, as she kissed him on his sweat-covered forehead, before claiming him fully in her arms. She held him there like a baby for over a minute, the two lifetime lovers in Heaven cuddling in one another's arms, as Kayla watched their love with much admiration, which was soon followed by sorrow as thoughts of this couples all too sudden ending entered her mind.

Mercy then lowered Adam down to the couch once more, making sure he was perfectly comfortable, before making her way with Kayla in the back yet again for another all too sexy outfit change. This time both would be wearing something from Mercy's personal collection, always carried around in a duffel bag and at the ready when on vacation, which was a bit more involved than their previously worn swimwear, something that took a bit more time to dress into – an unfortunate fact for Adam, as when the two beautiful Amazons emerged from their dressing area, they saw not only their expected man before them, but several new and unwelcome males as well.



At the center of this grouping was the same man that Kayla had thigh-crushed and then left unconscious earlier this night, and around him a few of his friends, all equally drunk, all surely looking for some payback against Kayla. Asking around, they found that she ran this gym, arriving through a forgetfully unlocked front door just after the bikini clad girls left for the back, they took their anger out on Adam, who after a few minutes of threats and bullying, looked in quite the worse for wear.

“ADAM!!” Mercy yelled at the top of her lungs as she saw this sight, her Baby beaten and battered, being held up by two men, while a third looked to be in a striking position. These men turned her way and were instantly taken back, not only due to the sudden scream from Mercy's enraged lips, but also due to her thickly muscled frame (moreso than their friend had told them about, as he was describing Kayla) which was currently dressed in a sexy cheerleader outfit.





The Amazonian “cheerleader” then growled out like mad, her newly adorned outfit being pushed to its limits from her sudden surge of muscular power and thickness, as she Charged into this grouping, tossing anyone next to Adam aside like a rubber ball, handing him swiftly, though carefully, to Kayla; who ironically enough was now dressed as a naughty nurse, a role she played for Adam all too truthfully, kneeling on the floor, cuddling and nurturing Adam's injured form into her own, while Mercy dealt with this assortment of very foolish men!

CRACK! SNAP! CRUNCH! BEND! POP! SHATTER!

AAARRGGGHHHHHHHH!!

Such were the sounds that echoed about this formerly tidy gym, as Mercy ripped into these men like a Woman Scorned! Always being protective of Adam, never moreso since finding out about his illness, and never once due to him being treated as badly as these men here did. Mercy was now utterly and completely devoid of her namesake, as she cracked ribs, broke arms and legs, crushed skulls, all the while ignoring their pitiful cries for forgiveness.

The muscle-packed “high-school girl” tore these fit and able men apart, not to mention several pieces of steel hard weights and machines as well, punishing them for hurting her loving little man, growling like an animal as she did so, leaving this group a shattered mess when she was finally done. Each of them with an assortment of broken bones, each of them laying still and unconscious all about her, each of them needing a month in the hospital to recover.



In the end of her brutal onslaught (which may well have continued had sudden thoughts of getting Adam medical care not burst into her rage-filled mind), a crying Mercy took Adam from his very caring nurse Kayla, as they made their way to the local hospital, luckily only a few blocks away.

In the end his injuries were not as serious as they first appeared, Adam later jokingly claiming he had rougher experiences in bed with his super strong wife; the same of which couldn't be said for those that did this to him, though that didn't stop Mercy from babying Adam for the remainder of their stay here, before returning back home for some peaceful alone time for the two of them.

Time they both knew was preciously short for them, their world-wide holiday proving an experience of a lifetime for them both (though a bit more "thrilling" than either of them initially planned), but now it had come to an end. Even without Adam's recent beating at the hands of cruel men who in-turn found out the true meaning of the word, his small body was more noticeably frailer and weaker than ever.

Something that broke Mercy's warm and loving heart as she guided her husband throughout the various travels for their trip back home (often tenderly carrying him in a single one of her powerful arms, with their baggage easily in the other), as she knew that their remaining time together was coming to an end.

Unsure about what they would do in their final days once they arrived back home, not realizing that Adam himself had a special plan in mind for his departure from this world. Something that would involve his Amazonian built wife, and her all too special skills, in an all too pleasurable way - a dying wish which would provide him with the perfect ending to his short but truly satisfying life.



THE END (.....for now)

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