

## DYING WISH (Part 4)

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"Welcome home, my Love" softly spoke Mercy, as she and a weary looking Adam finally made their way back into their home, the extensive flight and the no longer hidden affects from his ailment making him look weaker and sicker than ever. So much so Mercy had to hold practically all of his weight with her right arm, while carrying all of their luggage in with her left, an act of strength that would try a large man, though she did so in stride, making sure to give the utmost care to her now needy husband. "We're back Baby, we're finally back" she breathed into his ears, as she dropped their bags and cradle carried him in both of her thickly muscled arms.

Seeing him so tired and drained truly broke her heart, as while he was never as energetic as her extremely fit form, he had always been full of life, willing to give anything a go, especially if it meant bringing a smile to his wife's face. Though now he barely had the strength to stand, the long trip back to the States an

equal cause as his illness for his current level of exhaustion, so she tenderly carried him to their bed, before tucking him inside its soft, warm covers, where she joined him a few minutes later, just long enough for her to change into her nighttime attire and for a deep, sorrowing cry that followed;



as she spooned his frail looking form from the rear, holding him tight into her lush, hard body, before closing her eyes and dreaming of the past several weeks, which overall had been some of the happiest times in their lives.

It was over a full day before Adam awoke from his much needed slumber, a worried Mercy watching him almost non-stop with the utmost care, making sure his still form was just sleeping and not something much worse. Though at the time he actually woke up, she was no where to be found, at least she was not in their bedroom; so Adam rose up from his comfortable bed, and made his way to find his beloved wife. It wasn't long before he spotted her in their kitchen, sitting at their small table within, her face in her hands, the sounds of slight weeping clearly heard about her.

"Baby? Mercy, it's me....are you OK?" Adam spoke out in a concerned voice.

"Oh, oh Baby, it's you, you're awake!" she rose up excitedly, wiping tears from around her eyes, as she reached out to give her husband a tight, firm hug.

"Whoooooff.....I wont be for long if you don't ease up on your hug" Adam half jokingly made out, something that made Mercy instantly release her loving man, guiding him to the table before them, where she joined him once more. They spent the next hour talking about various things, as they had so often done in their many years together, that was until the topic of what Adam would like to do next came about; he replying with very strange request to perform an act that they had done so many times before, though one that still took Mercy completely by surprise and shock here and now.



"You want to what??? In your condition, are you kidding me!?!"

"Well, it's not like at my healthiest I ever stood a chance against you anyway" Adam replied with a slight grin.

"And in the condition you're in I could practically kill you....is that.....is that what you want?"

"Baby, you know I'd give anything to beat this....to be able to spend a long full life with you....but that's just not going to happen, and if I'm going to go out, I want it to be doing something I truly love doing, something we can do together. I want my last memory to be something I could take to Heaven itself and make them all green with envy. Please baby, do this for me.....please" Adam emotionally made out, holding his wife's hands in his, looking deep into her eyes; as she pulled him close into her, resting his smaller form on her lap as they cuddled together with the truest heartfelt emotions coursing through their entire beings.

"Anything for you Baby.....anything" she breathed into his ears, as both of them began weeping while holding onto one another tight.

They agreed to hold their promised wrestle-session the following day, Mercy wanting to make sure Adam was as healthy as he could be, feeding and nurturing him the entire previous day; filling his frame to its potential after such a lengthy sleep, a potential that was barely on par with a child's, but it would be enough for Adam to fulfill his final, dying wish.

The next morning Adam awoke as he did the day before, alone. Wondering where Mercy had gone, he rose up from bed, ready to exit his bedroom to find Mercy, before



he was greeted by a lacy white lingerie wearing Amazon woman, his beautifully buff wife, who looked not too pleased at him whatsoever.

"And where do You think you're going, Little Man?" she barked out in a tough yet sensual tone, while flaring her lush, hard muscular form, causing her to totally eclipse the smaller man from view. Her back and lats became so wide they took up the entire doorway, prohibiting him from leaving, as even at his strongest he couldn't hope to budge his way past this wall of womanly power!



Mercy then lifted Adam off the floor under his arms, giving him a few shakes in mid-air, before throwing him several feet away, where he landed on their bed, almost bouncing completely off and onto the floor below. She then demanded that he return to her towering form immediately, her high heeled pumps now making her a foot taller than his diminutive frame, which when he did as fast as he could, as she simply did the same physical act again and again. Lift, Toss, Repeat. Over and over she threw his body across their bedroom, just because she could, just to show off her amazing strength and total control over this much weaker male.

"Ah ah ah, you were too slow in returning to me that time, my Little Pet, and for that you must be punished!" Mercy sexily growled out, this time not lifting Adam up and away from her, but now wrapping her 18.5" arms around his chest and pulling him deep into her own rock solid physique.



A bearhug hold, one that Adam had seen her execute on much larger, stronger men than he, even so on blocks of concrete and planks of wood, all of them suffering the same fate - Crack, Snap, Crunch!

Though this time her embrace was hardly using her full power, as this entire session was more a show at her lover's request, though saying Mercy wasn't using all of her strength was Not saying she didn't use enough to cause the breath to fly from Adam's lungs and his ribs to bend close to their breaking point.

Though the dominating musclegirl knew full well how much of her vast power she could use here to give Adam the thrill of his life, while not causing any serious damage or injury.

"Disobey me again, Worm, and I'll not stop until I've heard at least three cracks come from your itty-bitty little chest! Now, on your knees and lick my feet!" she ordered out, releasing her husband from his ever so tight hold, allowing him to fall to the floor beneath her to fulfill her latest demand, which he did with all the ability he could muster.



Something he did for the next several minutes, tickling his wife's sensitive feet like only an experienced lover could; unfortunately for him, that apparently wasn't enough to satisfy the very demanding Mercy, as her 19" calves instantly ballooned forth and surrounded his neck! Adam's hands instantly sprung to either side of these softball sized balls of muscle, feebly trying to remove them from around his squeezed tight neck, though as always his attempts to physically overpower his wife were all too useless.

“Hahahaha, you think you have enough strength in those beanpoles to make me release you, make me do Anything I don't want!? Ha, you're nothing but a little Baby Boy compared to me, but if you want to try out your strength against these legs of mine, why not try them at their strongest!” she viciously (though playfully so) made out, as she lifted his head up higher and engulfed it with her now 29” thighs. The strongest crushing part of her entire Amazonian form, enough to shatter men's ribs to splinters with near ease, enough to pop footballs flat, to shatter stones to dust, to make him beg for her mercy with even the tiniest little constriction, something she made him do here and now.



Of course Mercy was still playing her asked for part, never once using the power of her thighs against Adam in a harsh, punishing way in their past, though she had more than enough times teasingly played such a role in erotic foreplay, something that never ceased to get his sexual juices flowing to their Max!

“Whats this! You're getting off on such treatment, and without my permission!!” Mercy roared out, releasing Adam's head from her crushing legs, using one to nudge him onto his butt a few feet away, as she flexed her entire body full and hard in a Most Muscular pose. Her body literally exploded with Muscle before him, not just in size, but in hardness. Over and over she crossed her arms across her chest, leaning forward as she did so, while flexing her entire body thick and solid, especially her pecs, which turned from luscious breasts to powerfully hard chest muscles right before his eyes.

"You want to get off, do you! I'll show you how I get My men off!!" Mercy shouted with a sexy growl, as she tore Adam's boxers clean off his body, before lifting him up and over her shoulders, positioning him perfectly in a backbreaker hold over her back, which without even trying she could have snapped him like a twig, though in the right hands this position could also be used to give out the right amount of pain, a true aphrodisiac when mixed with the right amount of pleasure, something Mercy's now cock pleasing fingers were actioning to utter perfection.



Adam's body held aloft in the air, his spine stretched and bent across Mercy's back and shoulders, as she gave him a continual series of pull-down pops, enough to sent wave after wave of pain and discomfort about him, though with unreal skill she mixed that with the stroking of his thick, hard cock, alternating from one sensation to the other like a Master Amazonian Dominatrix, filling her weak little man's body with massively conflicting feelings, which combined with the sight of her beautifully buff body while doing so (which she performed this act before a nearby full length mirror) truly drove him mad with Lust and Arousal.

Something Mercy could tell quite easily at the feel and sight of his huge, pulsating dick, something she herself felt as well, even though nothing was currently being performed on her currently, the very act of using her unreal strength and power in such ways, was always more than enough to get her own juices flowing; a fact that was proven minutes into this power-lifting handjob, as trickles of cum was seen exiting her moist, hot pussy, tickling down her defined muscular legs, as she moaned and purred like a muscle packed sex kitten. Her eyes half closed, her tongue peaking out to lick her quivering lips, as her head tilted back and over to her lover's own, who then gave her a nod that it was now time for their Final Climax.

Mercy then hoisted Adam up and over her, holding from like a barbell near 10 feet off the floor, before slamming him down onto their bed (in a controlled, though still breathtaking fashion), where she followed seconds later, her body enveloping his from above, her fully pumped and much larger form once more completely concealing his smaller frame from view. Only the lower halves of his legs could be seen in the middle of Mercy's huge straddling thighs, as she began to grind onto him with the utmost passion and love, not fully losing control to her erotic urges (as doing so would surely cause Adam serious damage instantly), she was still fucking him hard and firm, nonetheless.



So much so that a few slight Cracks and Pops could be heard underneath her hulking form in the midst of her manhandling love-making; which would have caused Mercy to immediately cease in her actions, if it wasn't for Adam's words to continue on, uncaring of the slight additional pain he was now in when compared to the unequaled delights they were both going through now.

Their hands danced all about one another's increasingly slick and sweaty bodies, Mercy groping and fondling his much weaker form, while Adam tickled and touched every inch of her that his somewhat pinned hands could reach.



The rock solid musclegirl erotically lifted and lowered her hips on her lover's pelvis, grinding their sexual regions together to devastatingly sexual affects, as their lips joined and re-joined each others, the smacking sounds of passion from their kisses a perfect blending to the orgasmic groans that escaped their lusting mouths. Never did these two have trouble arousing the other sexually, it was as if they were literally made for one another in this department, and this day was hardly an exception to that very solid rule.

“Don't.....don't hold back Baby.....I want you to let go.....I want it all Baby.....please” Adam slowly moaned out to his lover's nearby ears, begging her to let loose her power in this last sexual session of theirs; something he knew she always had to hold back on for fear of hurting him physically, a fact he always regretted in their life together.

“Anything for you Baby.....anything you want, my Love.....” Mercy reluctantly breathed back in between her hip thrusts, hips which instantly guided itself over Adam's fully erect cock, lowering her vagina over it, engulfing it fully as they both moaned loudly from the sudden surge of sexual sensations that instantly flowed all about them.

Mercy's bowling ball glutes rose and fell onto her husband's waist with impressive force, her pussy so tight around his dick that these actions actually lifted him a few inches off the bed, before being slammed back down to its mattress, which felt noticeably less soft and comforting with her over 200 pound steel hard frame coming down on him. Though such adverse feelings didn't matter to him, nor where they overly felt next to the power of their lust; his only thoughts of leading his love, his life, his wife to her fullest peaks of sexual pleasure one final time. Even though he knew when she did so, harder and stronger did she become, an established side-affect of an Amazon's arousal; which on his small and sickly frame meant a few more Snaps from his chest, a few shattered ribs being a very small price to pay for his lover's total sexual release!

Something that happened mere seconds later for them both, as in perfect unison they Exploded their juices onto each other, their orgasmic screams echoing about their room, loud enough to mask the few final Cracks that came from Adam's barely breathing body due to Mercy's crushingly engulfing form, as wave after wave of their sticky, hot cum



came flowing out of their bodies, drenching the other in their warm, passionate fluids. An end to their latest, and last, sexual session together, though as previously discussed, not quite the end for these two heart-broken lovers, as with firm maneuvering of her still straddling form, Mercy hovered her huge, powerful breasts over Adam's face, as he mouthed the words "Thank You" to her, she replying with a tear-filled nod and a whisper-like "I Love You" before lowering her chest onto his face, wrapping her thick, muscular arms around his head, and literally encasing him in an air-tight seal of solid female muscle – his final request for how he would like to leave this world, how he would like to have his life end. So much so that Adam hardly even struggled from this act, only his involuntary need to survive caused him to give slight buckings here and there; resistance which Mercy could have halted with ease when she was a buff young college girl, over the rippling female bodybuilder she had now become.

Thoughts of their lives together swirled around like mad about her mind, all that she had, all that she was, all she would ever be, was owed all to her loving husband, whom she vowed before God to love for the rest of their lives, and an eternity after that.

"I Love you my Baby....."  
Mercy could barely make out, as tears rained down on her smothering breasts from her fully reddened eyes. She then lowered her lips to his forehead, giving Adam one final kiss from the core of her heart and soul, as she felt his resistance end, and his final breath escaping into her fully encasing chest. She then slowly removed herself from above him, repositioning Adam's lifeless body into her protective form, crying passionately as she cuddled him into her, rocking them both back and forth while doing so, moving both of them as one, her heart now fully broken and her will to live shattered beyond words.....



It had been 3 months since Mercy had lost Adam, her once happy life consumed with dread, sorrow and hopelessness, as one would feel after losing a true Soulmate, she had been living each day solely as a means to her end, when she would one day see her Love once more - that was until an unexpected Doctor's visit the previous week had alerted her to some surprising news, that she was expecting a child, a final gift from her husband before leaving her, conceived on his very last day with her, a gift that would turn her life around and make her see all the light and love her life still had to offer – a baby girl that she named, Eve.

## THE END

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