

THE LUCKIEST GUY OF ALL

(a Sonofjack Story)

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The other day I was lounging poolside with my next door neighbor and gorgeous girlfriend Marie. She looked dazzling, as always. Her enormous DDD breasts were spilling out of the top and sides of her white string bikini top. It's a miracle that that such a thin and flimsy piece of cloth could contain them at all.

If I told her to she'd take off her bikini top altogether. Marie likes making me happy. Most of the time, Marie is willing to do ANYTHING I tell her to do, and Marie is a very special girl who is capable of doing some very remarkable things.

I looked over at the large brutish man standing next to her lounge chair at attention. "Jimmy, be a sport and go fetch me a lemonade," I "requested".

"Go get it yourself," Jimmy replied harshly. He looked like he wanted to kill me.

Marie looked up at Jimmy and said, "You heard him, wimp! Go get him some lemonade."

"Aw, Marie, do I have to?" the big man whined.

"Don't be more stupid than usual, Jimmy, of course you have to. You have to do whatever I tell you. You know that."

"Yes, Marie, I know I have to do what you tell me to do, but do I have to obey him too?" Jimmy asked.



In reply, Marie stood up. She looked up at the 6'8", 360 pound sasquatch of a man and asked in a sweet voice, "Jimmy, why do you obey me?"

"Because .. because .."

“Because why, Jimmy?”

The large muscle bound man bowed his head and said, “Because if I don’t you’ll beat the shit out of me.”

“That’s right, Jimmy, I WILL beat the shit out of you if you don’t obey me.” As amazing as it sounds, it’s true. My beautiful 5’4”, 112 pound, sexy, gorgeous, huge titted girlfriends was strong enough to easily beat up the 6’8” giant that towered over her. And make no mistake about it. It wasn’t her fighting skills that made this possible. It wasn’t that she knew karate or kung fu. It’s simply that she was much stronger than Jimmy – or any other man.

“And just so we understand each other, Jimmy, I’ll also beat the shit out of you if you don’t do whatever Jeff tells you to do.” Then Marie looked over at me. “Is that the way you want it, Baby? Does that make you happy?”

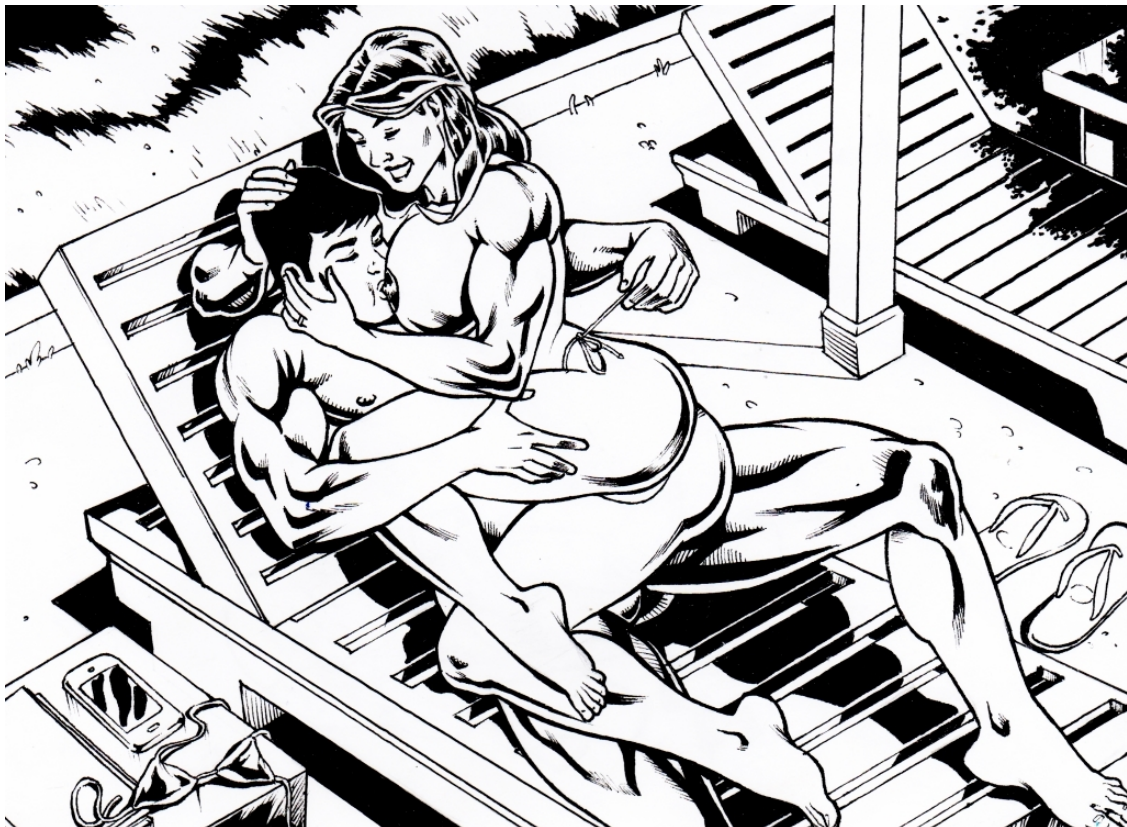
“Yes, Honey, that makes me VERY happy,” I said to my super strong sweetheart.

Marie licked her lips and said, “Good. Mommy looves making her baby happy.”

“In that case, why don’t you take off that bikini top and come over her and let me suck your big tits, Mommy?”

Marie said, “As you wish,” and walked slowly towards me. As she did, she slowly, seductively removed her bikini top and unleashed her magnificent, enormous swaying breasts. Despite their size and roundness, her breast only sagged a tiny bit – just enough to make it obvious that they were one hundred percent real.

When she got to my lounge chair, I started to sit up, but Marie put her hand on my chest. She lightly pushed me which forced me back in my chair and said, “No, Baby, lay back down and let Mommy do alllll the work.” I lay in my chair, and Marie straddled my body and lowered her huge tits to my face. Then she gently grabbed my head with her soft and delicate-but-strong hand and guided my mouth to her left nipple.



I began to suck on her tit which was almost as big as my head. I could hear Marie moan in pleasure. She pressed my head a little harder into her boob and said, "Harder, My Love, please, suck my big tits harder."

I tried to speak, but my mouth was too full of soft, feminine flesh to be understood. Marie released my head and asked, "What is it, My Love?"

Looking into her big brown eyes I said, "I've got something that's hard for you. Would you like to suck it?"

Marie sat back between my legs and began caressing my rock-hard penis and asked, "Is this it; is this the hard thing that you want me to suck?"

"Yeeeeees," I replied, so enraptured that I could hardly speak.

Just then, Marie looked over and saw that Jimmy was still standing there and watching her rub my dick. His face was a strange combination of emotions. He looked turned on, sad and jealous all at the same time.

Marie asked angrily, "What the hell are you looking at?"

Jimmy knew he was in trouble. "Me? I'm just .. I .. I ..," he sputtered out.



"Didn't I order you to get him some lemonade for my man?" Marie asked pointedly.

"Yes," Jimmy replied sheepishly.

Marie got out of the chair we were in, and asked, "Then why isn't it out here yet? Did it ever occur to you that my man might be thirsty?"

"I-I'm sorry," Jimmy said.

"Sorry isn't good enough," Marie said as she took a step towards the huge man. It was a strange sight to see.

As my beautiful, topless 5'4", 112 pound girlfriend took a step towards the 6'8", 360 pound man, he took a step back.

"Come here," Marie said.

"Please, Marie, no," the big man begged. "I'll go fetch the lemonade right away."

"I said, 'Come here,'" Marie demanded pointing to the ground just in front of her.



Jimmy fell to his knees and put his hands in front of him like he was praying, "Please, Marie, don't beat me up again. I'm sorry. I'll obey from now on. Please." He pleaded.

Marie looked at him sternly and said, "If you don't get your dumb ass over here RIGHT NOW, I'm going to beat you that much harder."

"Yes, Marie," Jimmy replied starting to get up.

"No!" Marie scolded, "Stay on your knees and crawl over to me." Jimmy, looking totally defeated, did just as he was told and crawled over to Marie on his hands and knees. By the time he reached her he was openly sobbing.

He threw himself at her feet and began kissing and licking them, "Please, Marie, (kiss) please, don't hurt me (lick). Please, (kiss) don't use your awesome (lick) super strength (kiss) against me (lick)."

Marie grabbed him by the back of his collar and pulled him up to her. "I can't believe how stupid you are," she said, "Haven't I made it clear that Jeff is my man now and that only HE is allowed to kiss any part of my sexy body?"

"I'm so s-s-sorry," Jimmy cried.

"Don't apologize to me, Dummy; apologize to Jeff for kissing his girlfriend's feet!"

Jimmy looked over at me and said, "I'm sorry, Jeff. Please, forgive me for kissing your girlfriend's feet." I didn't know exactly what to say. Until recently this was uncharted territory for me. Here was this huge guy who could easily squash me like a bug, asking me for forgiveness. You'd think it should be the other way around. After all, Marie, my girlfriend, was his wife!

"Do you accept his apology?" Marie asked me, "Or should I make him do it again with more feeling?"

"Uh, I accept," I said.

Marie turned her attention back to Jimmy, "Did you hear that, Dumbass, my generous man is letting you off the hook. You should thank him, because if he hadn't been willing to accept your apology, I was going to spank your bottom until it was beet red!"

Jimmy looked at me and said, "T-t-thank you, Jeff." This was getting weirder and weirder. Now the husband of the woman that I was fucking was thanking me!

"Now go get Jeff that lemonade he asked for." Marie looked at me and said, "How many ice cubes would you like, Baby?"

"Uh, four, I guess."

"A make sure it has four ice cubes the way my baby likes it, or I'm going to kick your ass all up and down this pool!"

"Yes, Marie," Jimmy obediently replied.

Once that was taken care of, Marie walked back over to the lounge chair I was sitting in. In her most seductive voice she asked, "Now, Baby, where were we?" She looked down and saw that my dick was as hard as a rock. "Did you like the way Mommy intimidated the big, strong man for you?"

"My God, Marie, you're so incredible," I said, "So beautiful, so sexy and so"

She bent over, her huge bare tits dangled over me enticingly. "And what else?" she asked.

"S-so s-strong," I answered, my voice trembling with desire.

She climbed into the lounge chair with me and placed her sweet head on my shoulder and said, "Yes, Baby, I am beautiful, sexy and very, very strong, and I'm all yours."

"Can I ..?" I hesitated to say it out loud.

"What, Baby? I'll do anything you say."

"Can I feel your m-m-muscle?"

"Of course, Sweetie." She proper herself on one arm and flexed her bicep in my face. Normally, Marie's arms looked fit, but still very soft and feminine. When she flexed her arm, her beautiful bicep exploded and grew to fourteen, then fifteen and finally at a rock hard peak of sixteen inches.

All I could do at first was stare in awe. "Go ahead and touch it," Marie encouraged. I touched it, lightly and with reverence at first. Then I gently squeezed it. "Squeeze harder," Marie giggled, "Try to dent it." I squeezed it as hard as I could, but couldn't dent it in the least. I'm sure there wasn't enough power in my entire body to make the slightest impact on my baby's big, hard bicep.



I lifted up my head and gently kissed her power. Then I kissed it again and again and again. In between my kisses, I began licking Marie's beautiful feminine, perfectly peaked muscle. I traced the blue veins that appeared with my tongue. I heard Marie, begin to moan with pleasure. "Oh, Baby," she moaned, "Mommy's so glad that you like her big muscles."

"I do, Mommy, I do," I moaned back.

Then Marie slowly began to lower herself down my body. I could feel her huge tits gently raking against me as she went. Once again she ended up at the end of my lounge chair between my legs, her tits wrapped around my hard shaft. "Do you like the way my big tits completely surround your hard cock?" Marie asked.

"Yes, Marie," I replied.

She began to move her huge tits up and down over my dick. "Tell me that you like to fuck my huge, soft tits, Baby," she said.

"Oh, Mommy, I LOVE fucking your huge soft tits," I replied.

Then she slid her two arms underneath my back and effortlessly lifted me off of the chaise lounge and said, "Do you like having a girlfriend who is so sexy and strong enough to titty fuck you like this in midair?"

"Oh, God yes, Marie. Yes! YES!" I said, about to explode.

Just before I blew my wad, Marie lifted me slightly higher and took my dick into her mouth. She deep throated my entire shaft and drank every drop of my cum as it came shooting out of my balls and into her sweet, velvety throat.

In the midst of my orgasm, Jimmy came bounding out of the house to the back yard where the pool was located. "Here's your lemonade, Jeff, with four ice cubes just like you wanted."



When he realized what he had interrupted, He said quietly to himself, "Oh no, oh no, no, no"

After the wave of pleasurable spasms that ran through my entire body subsided, Marie gently placed me back down on the lounge chair. Then she slowly got up and walked towards Jimmy who kept repeating to himself, "Oh no, oh no." He didn't bother to beg Marie for mercy because he knew it would do him no good.

Marie walked over to Jimmy and gently took the glass of cold lemonade out of his hand. She walked back over to me.

She was still topless, and her tits were swinging slightly from side to side as she sexily approached me. "Here's your lemonade, Baby," she said as she handed me the glass.

I took a look and confirmed that there were in fact four ice cubes. I took a sip of the sour but refreshing beverage. I noticed that Jimmy looked quite relieved to have escaped uninjured. Unfortunately for Jimmy, he was counting his chickens before they hatched.

Without saying another word to me or Jimmy, Marie walked over and beat the gigantic, muscular man like he was a child.

I'm not proud to admit it, but watching my incredibly hot and even more incredibly strong girlfriend mercilessly destroy a much larger man turned me on to the Nth degree. When she was finished, she threw me over her shoulder and carried me into the house and upstairs to her bedroom.

I spent the entire rest of the night worshipping every single inch of her tight, hard body. I licked, caressed, and kissed every bulging muscle I could find. I paid extra special attention to her sexy bulging biceps, her ripped, cheese grater abs, her solid thighs and calves and her tight, round, resilient ass.

I kissed, licked and nibbled that ass for at least an hour.

Then I licked her sweet pussy until my jaw was numb – inducing multiple orgasms for my sweetie in the process. I ended the night exhausted and collapsed with my head cuddled between her tits and her strong arms cradling my head.

When I began my affair with Marie, I was terrified that Jimmy would find out about us. Even so, Marie was just too sexy for me to resist. Besides, Jimmy's job as a professional wrestler – he wrestles under the name Bulk Banister – kept him on the road a great deal of the time.

I especially became intimidated after seeing the gym in Marie's basement for the first time. I couldn't believe the size of the massive weights I saw down there. At the time I assumed that those were Jimmy's weights, and I knew that anyone who could lift even half that much could snap my neck like a twig.

Then, when Jimmy came home from the road early one morning and found me naked in his bed, I was sure that my life was over. It turned out that the day I had been dreading turned out to be the best day of my life. That's the day I discovered the truth about Marie's awesome power.

Jimmy was naturally upset to find me in his bed and lifted me in the air by the neck. Thank God that Marie arrived in time. That was the first time I saw her beat Jimmy up. She then revealed to me that the massive weights in the basement didn't belong to Jimmy; they belonged to her!

Once the secret of Marie's awesome super strength was out and she found out how much it turned me on, Marie loved nothing more than demonstrating her amazing power for me. When Jimmy's on the road, her favorite thing is to take me down to her gym for a little power lifting and power love making.

I love to watch her lift incredible amounts of weight while dressed in something sexy like a string bikini or lacy lingerie. For example, not long ago she was engaged in a light workout which for her meant curing seven hundred pound dumbbells in each hand. At the time she was wearing a skimpy string bikini. She looked so damn sexy that I went up behind her and put my arms around her waist. I began to caress her toned, flat abs with my hands. At the same time I bent down and began kissing and nibbling the side of her neck. She continued to curl the massive weights as if they were nothing even while she closed her eyes and groaned with pleasure. I pressed my rock hard dick into the crack of her tight ass.

When she felt this, she began to grind her spectacular ass into my crotch. I whispered into her ear, "Marie, my super strong muscle girl, you're so hot. You're soooo sexy."

"I know," she said with supreme confidence. "I'm by far the strongest and sexiest girl you'll ever meet, Baby, and I'm all yours. Face it, Tiger, you hit the jackpot!"

"How did I get to be so lucky?" I asked.

"It's because you're so sweet," she answered. "Now, take off your clothes and lie down on the weight bench," she instructed. When I complied, she put down the massive seven hundred pound dumbbells just long enough to peel out of her bikini. Then she picked the weights back up and began curling them again.

I was lying on my back on the weight bench with my dick straight up into the air. While still performing curls with the enormous weights, she came over to the bench and, straddling my body, she slowly lowered herself over me so that my dick was engulfed in her tight pussy. Then she began to move her hips up and down over my hard cock all the while continuing to curl the massive weights.

The sight of my sexy girlfriend lifting weights that no mere man could ever hope to manage combined with the feeling of her rising up and down on my engorged dick was enough to induce one of the most intense orgasms of my life.



When Jimmy is home, Marie likes to turn him into her own personal slave who must obey her slightest desire. She loves to abuse and intimidate him because she knows how much it turns me on to watch her do it. Otherwise she has nothing to do with him except for when he hands over his paycheck to her.

As I said before, I'm not necessarily proud that it turns me on to watch Marie abuse Jimmy, but I can't deny that it does.

The most incredible night I've had with Marie so far involved her not only abusing Jimmy, but several other huge wrestlers as well. Marie demanded that Jimmy invite over five of his largest fellow wrestlers along with their wives and girlfriends for a backyard barbeque.

Of course, I was invited too. I have to say that I was astounded at the beauty of the other wrestler's wives and girlfriends. If I wasn't already fucking the hottest woman on the planet, I would have seriously been lusting after these other wrestlers' women.

Anyway, at first I was introduced to the other wrestlers as Jimmy and Marie's friend and next door neighbor. During the early part of the evening, Marie didn't treat me any differently than she did her other guests.

However, after everyone had been well fed, she began to not only order Jimmy around like the personal slave that he was, but she began to openly act affectionately towards me. The other wrestlers were understandably very perplexed by Marie's behavior.

Finally one of them asked Jimmy why he didn't "take care" of the wimp. Marie told the wrestler in question NOT to call her boyfriend a wimp. The other wrestlers were surprised to say the least when Marie called me her boyfriend. They were even more upset that their macho friend Jimmy was not enough of a man to do anything about it. Words became heated.

When Marie threatened to kick the asses of ALL the male wrestlers who were present, only Jimmy took her seriously. Of course, this is exactly what Marie was counting on. She then proceeded to beat the crap out of all six of the wrestlers at the same time.



Unlike Jimmy who knew better than to fight back, the other five wrestlers used every trick they knew – both clean and dirty – to try to defend themselves against Marie. They punched, they kicked, and they gouged. They tried using their superior heights and weights to their advantage both individually and collectively. When none of those things worked, a couple of them even tried using weapons against her. One of them attacked her with the hard plastic handle of the pool skimmer. Another hit her with a wooden deck chair.

Nothing they did had the least effect on Marie. She didn't even seem to feel their most powerful blows and kicks, and she laughed when the pool skimmer handle and the deck chair shattered against her powerful body. Those six huge men stood as much chance against Marie as six roosters would against a tornado.

You'd think that this might have caused the five wives and girlfriends of the other wrestlers to become upset. You'd be wrong. On the contrary, after Marie finished with their husbands and boyfriends and left them all lying unconscious on the ground, the five gorgeous ladies were so visibly turned on that Marie invited them up to her bedroom. She invited me as well.



When we got to Marie's bedroom she asked me to please sit in a nearby chair. She then ordered the five hot babes to seductively strip for her one at a time. When all five of them were completely naked she allowed them to come to her bed and worship her beauty and power.

And I had a ring-side seat.

Marie allowed me to watch while the five sexy women took turns worshiping her beauty and her power. The whole time they kept whispering things like, "Marie, you're so gorgeous," and "Marie, you're sooo strong."

I can't even begin to describe how arousing it was to watch as five sexy naked hotties sucked the huge tits and licked the moist pussy of MY super strong and scorching hot sweetheart. After making each one of the hotties pledge their undying devotion to her – they each readily agreed to be Marie's 24/7 on call love slaves – she sent them back downstairs to tend to their husbands and boyfriends.

Then she called me over to her bed. When I got there she asked me to please take my clothes off and get into bed with her. I could not honor her request quickly enough. When I was lying naked in bed next to her, she asked me if I enjoyed the show. "Did you like the way I easily overpowered six huge men and then took their women as my spoils?" she asked seductively.

"Yes, Marie," I replied.

"Did you like the way I made those five sexy women worship me and pledge their love?"

"Yes, Marie." My heart was pounding and my stomach was fluttering with the wings of a thousand butterflies. I was afraid I would pass out because of all the blood rushing to enlarge and harden my penis. I didn't think I could sexually desire Marie any more than I did at that moment until I heard what she had to say next.

"I'm glad that you liked tonight's little power demonstration because I did it ALL for YOU, My Love. I'm yours completely. Everything I have – my love, my velvety lips, my fine ass, my huge tits, my tight pussy, my awesome super strength, everything - is yours. I want to devote myself completely to bringing you pleasure. If you so desired, I would even give my five new love slaves to you."

"I don't want any other woman but you, Marie," I said with total sincerity.

"I know, My Love, I know." Then she used a tiny fraction of her immense super strength to lift me up and place me on top of her spectacular naked body. She expertly maneuvered my dick into her awaiting tight pussy, and then she lifted me up and down, in and out of her. I would have only lasted a matter of seconds except that when my body tried to explode with orgasm, Marie tightened her vagina muscles and pushed my semen back into my balls.

She continued lifting me up and down and in and out of her body like this and blocking my cum with her pussy muscles five or six times. Each time she did this, the feeling was more intense than the time before. Finally she said, "Does my baby want to shoot his wad inside Mommy's body."

"Yeeeeees, pleeeeeease," I whimpered. Then and only then did Marie allowed me to fully ejaculate.

So, this has been my life for the last several months. I'm in love with the sexiest and strongest woman on the planet and my sex life has become more thrilling than I ever dreamed possible. The only partial downside to this is that I'm conflicted about the way Marie abuses Jimmy. On the one hand, I'd be a liar if I didn't admit that it gets me hot, but somehow I can't help but feel a little bit sorry for Jimmy.

I tell myself that Jimmy deserves what he gets because he's the kind of guy that stuffed guys like me in our lockers when we were in high school. He's the kind of guy that gave guys like me swirlies and atomic wedgies and thousands of nuggies. Even though I'm sure that this is true, I still don't feel one hundred percent right about the way Marie treats him.

Part of the reason why it feels funny is because it's so different from the way Marie treats me. With me she's so indulgent and generous. I mean, of the three of us, I'm definitely the weakest, and yet because of Marie's love and protection, I somehow ended up on the top of the pecking order.

Unlike the way she treats Jimmy, Marie NEVER threatens me as an inferior. If anything, she defers to me on most things. When Jimmy isn't around to do it, she serves me and treats me like a king. She's made it clear that her main mission in life is to indulge me and make me happy. She not only puts my sexual needs over her own but almost always lets me pick what movies we go to and lets me control the TV.

And, again, regarding sex, she's made it clear that she enjoys being my slut. She knows what turns me on, and she's more than willing to do whatever it takes to please me. When I ask her what turns HER on her inevitable reply is, "Whatever make YOU happy."



One night last week she put on her sexiest lingerie under a raincoat and came over to my house. Just to get me in the mood, she took off the raincoat and went over to my Dodge Charger in the driveway and lifted it over her head several times! Then she took me inside and fucked my brains out.

But getting back to Jimmy, I had a little talk with him the morning after the “lemonade incident” and got a little more insight into his relationship with Marie.

When I woke up in Marie’s bed the next morning, I was alone. I went downstairs into the kitchen where I saw Jimmy sitting at the table eating his breakfast. “Where’s Marie?” I asked.

“She said she had some errands to run,” Jimmy replied. There was a time not too long ago when I would have been afraid to be alone with Jimmy, but not anymore. I knew that I was safe under Marie’s protection. She didn’t have to be present for Jimmy to know better than to touch me.

Still, it was rather awkward being alone with him like this. “Well, I guess I better go home,” I said.

“Marie told me to ask you to please wait here for her,” Jimmy informed me.

“Well . . . I think maybe I’d better go home anyway,” I said. I was ninety-nine percent sure that Jimmy would know better than to mess with me. He had two black eyes and a swollen lip from the beating Marie had given him the night before after all. On the other hand, I still had the nagging one percent doubt.

“Please don’t go, Jeff,” Jimmy implored.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because if you do, Marie might think I failed to give you the message, and she might punish me.”

I admit that I hadn’t thought of that. “Don’t worry, I’ll tell her it wasn’t your fault,” I assured him.

“You’d do that for me?” he asked. He was clearly astonished.

“Of course; why not?” I asked.

“Because I always thought that you got off on watching Marie punish me,” he said.

I didn’t know what to say. I couldn’t really deny the truth of what he was saying. Finally I said, “You must really hate my guts.”

“I did at first,” he said, “I really wanted to kill you.”

“You don’t still want to kill me?” I asked.

“Sometimes,” he replied.

“Why not all the time?” I asked. “After all, I am sleeping with your wife.”

I was suddenly afraid that I might have said too much because Jimmy turned beet red. But then he said, “I know, and I don’t like that much, but I see how happy Marie is around you, and I like to see her happy.”

“You still love her don’t you, Jimmy? Despite all the intimidation and humiliation, you still love her.”

“Of course I do!” he replied. He seemed to think that it was strange that I’d ever doubt it. Then he added, “But I can’t make her as happy as you do.”

“But . . . she married you. You must have made her happy at one time.”

“Yes, I did, but even when our marriage was good, I know that she didn’t love me as much as she loves you now.”

“What happened, Jimmy?”



“Marie and I were high school sweethearts. Back then I was just a big lug going nowhere with no ambition. I used my large size to play on the high school football team, but I didn’t really try very hard. That all changed when Marie took over.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“She beat the shit out of me for the first time and demanded that try harder to amount to something.”

“She beat you up even then?” I asked.

“She had to, it was the only way to motivate me,” Jimmy explained.

“But didn’t you resent her for it?” I asked.

“Hell no! It only made me love her more that she would take the trouble to whip me into shape. Besides, having a sexy girlfriend that was so much stronger than me turned me on.”

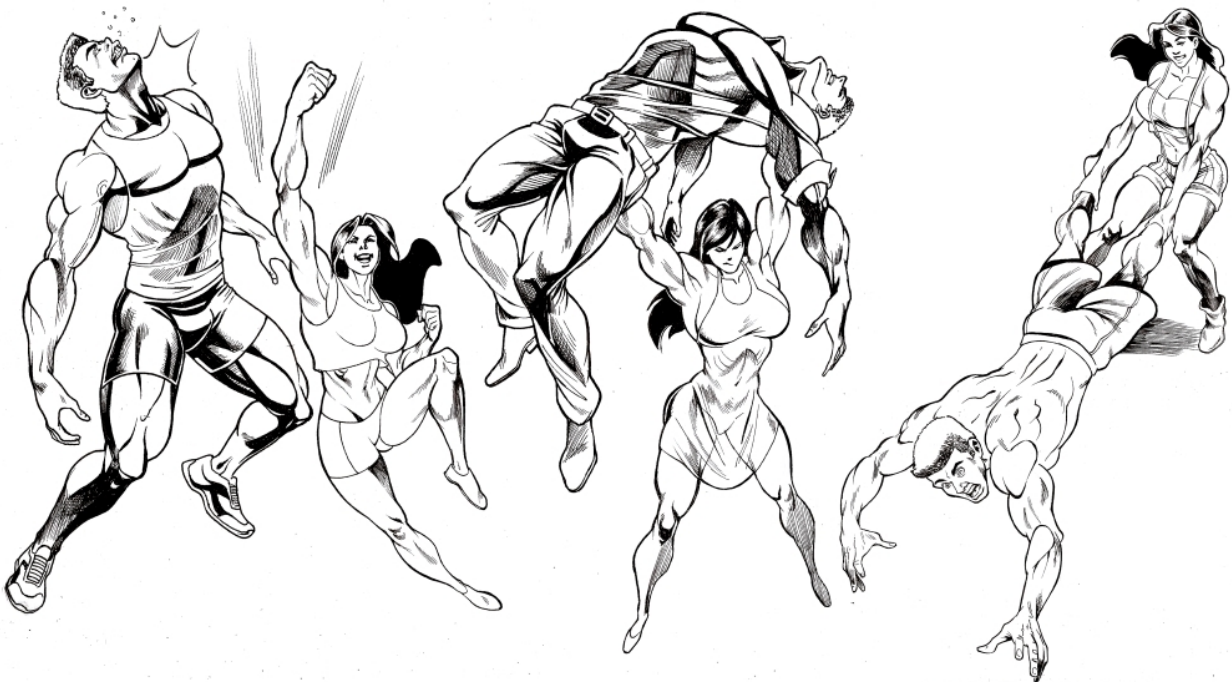
Obviously I could relate to this last statement. “Go on,” I said.

“Because of Marie’s ‘motivation’, I became the star linebacker on our high school football team. As the defensive team captain, I led our team to the state championship our senior year. As a result I got a college scholarship.”

“Marie enrolled in the same college and made sure that I continued to live up to my potential.”

“So she continued to ‘motivate’ you?” I asked.

“Oh yeah, she kicked my ass every six months or so just to keep me motivated – and to remind me who was boss!”



This last part surprised me because, as I said earlier, Marie never asserts herself with me even though she easily could. She could easily make me grovel and beg for her love and affection. I’m not even sure I wouldn’t enjoy it if she did. I guess this just goes to show that every relationship has its own unique set of dynamics.

Jimmy continued his story. “When college was over, I got drafted into the NFL, but I was never really good enough to play at that level. The only reason I was able to get as far as I did with football was because I was so afraid of Marie that I pushed myself past my normal limits. So I rode the bench in the NFL for three seasons. I got traded around several times.”

“What about Marie’s ‘motivation’?” I asked.

“By this time we were married. Believe me, she did her best to ‘motivate’ me, but my fear of her just wasn’t enough to make me a starter at that level. She even offered at one point to beat up the other linebackers ahead of me on my team so that I could play. I had to beg her not to do it.”

“You know, the irony of this is that if Marie had chosen to play football herself, she would easily be the greatest player in the history of the game!”



“Believe me, I’ve thought of that many times. Anyway, Marie finally agreed to let me give up on football. It was then that I found my true calling.”

“Professional wrestling?”

“Yeah, professional wrestling. It turns out that I was very good at it – I was a natural born performer. What’s more, I was good at it on my own without Marie’s ‘motivation’. Within a few years I was one of the top dogs in the sport and one of the top earners as well.”

“So that’s a good thing, right?” I asked.

“It had a couple of drawbacks,” Jimmy explained, “For one thing, it kept me on the road a lot. For another thing, it gave me a big head. I got to thinking that I was a big deal on my own without Marie. It led me to make the biggest mistake of my stupid life.”

“What’s that?” I asked thinking that it couldn’t be that bad.

“Once, when I was on the road, I cheated on Marie.”

“What?????????” I was in shock. Having experienced the incredible privilege of being allowed to have sex with Marie, I couldn’t believe that anyone who had also been so blessed would be stupid enough to jeopardize losing that privilege.

“I know, I know; I was stupid to think I could get away with it. When those three lingerie models threw themselves at me, I should have told them to get lost. But I became convinced that I was a big man. I thought there was no way Marie would ever find out.”

“How did she find out?” I asked.

“When I got back from that road trip, as soon as I walked through the door, she just knew. She said she could smell other women on me. She even knew that I’d been with three of them!”

“Wow,” I said. It occurred to me that perhaps along with Marie’s incredible superhuman strength perhaps she DID have other super powers such as the ability to smell three other women on her husband days after he’d had sex with them.

“What did she do?” I asked, thinking that I knew the answer already.

“I’ll tell you what she DIDN’T do,” Jimmy said, “She didn’t beat me up.” This surprised me. “Her punishment was much, much worse; she fell out of love with me.”

“When was this?” I asked.

“A couple of months before I found you in Marie’s bed that first time.”

“In Marie’s bed? So that means-“

“That Marie and I weren’t sleeping together anymore,” Jimmy said, completing my thought. So now it all made sense. Jimmy had cheated on Marie shortly before I move next door. This left the door to Marie’s heart open, and I was in the right place at the right time to step inside.



“Excuse me for asking Jimmy, but with the situation the way it is, why do you stay with Marie?”

“Why? Because she’s my wife!” he replied.

“Do you think that she might go back to you?” I asked. I admit that this thought had never occurred to me before. She seemed so into me and so contemptuous of Jimmy. Now that the thought did occur to me, it got me a little worried.

“No. I know that she’ll never take me back,” he said. “She keeps me around because I’m a good wage earner, and she likes having me around to serve her when I’m not on the road. I also think she likes punishing me. I know that she likes to have me around to beat up because it turns you on.”



Hearing him say this in such stark terms made me feel guilty. "I'm sorry about that, Jimmy," I said.

"I guess I don't really blame you, Jeff. Watching Marie easily womanhandle a guy as big as me would turn me on too if I wasn't the guy being womanhandled."

"Still" Then a thought occurred to me. "What if I asked her to let you go?"

A panicked expression came over Jimmy's face, "Please, no! Don't do that! I know it's not much, but serving Marie and getting beaten up by her and turning my paycheck over to her is the only connection I have left with her."

"So you like being abused by her?" I asked not quite believing what I was hearing.

"It's better than nothing," he replied.

"But surely you know that if I asked her, she'd divorce you and marry me in a second," I pointed out.

"That would be okay as long as you still allowed me to serve her," he said.

"What if I insisted that she send you away?" I asked.

For the first time during this conversation, Jimmy looked more angry than sad. "I you did that, I would kill you," he said.

"But, but, Jimmy, you know that if you touch me, Marie will kill YOU," I pointed out.

"But if you make her send me away, I might as well be dead anyway," he said. Then he slowly began to cry. "Please, Jeff, don't tell Marie to send me away. I know that I'm not good enough to be the dirt under her feet. I know that I had it all, and I stupidly threw it away, but please, let me stay and be her slave. I'll do anything you say, but please, don't make me leave."

Just then we heard the sound of the front door opening. It was Marie back from her errands. She came into the kitchen and saw Jimmy and me sitting at the table together. "What's going on?" she asked.

"Jimmy and I were just talking," I replied.

Marie eyed Jimmy suspiciously. "He wasn't stupid enough to threaten you was he, Baby?" Jimmy's eyes grew wide with panic.

"Oh no, Sweetie; he knows better than to do anything like that. He knows that I'm under your protection," I assured her.

Marie looked at Jimmy askew and said, "He better know it." Then she noticed that Jimmy had food in front of him, and that I didn't. "Why are you eating while my man is going hungry?" she asked Jimmy.

Jimmy look startled. "I-I'm sorry," he said to Marie.

"Don't apologize to me, Dumbass! Apologize to Jeff."

"I-I'm sorry, Jeff," he said.

"That's okay, Jimmy," I said, "I'm not hungry anyway." I knew that just these few words from me saved Jimmy from being punished by his hot wife and my super strong girlfriend. Again. Jimmy knew it too.



Marie turned to me. "Not hungry?" she said. Then she effortlessly picked me up and cradled me in her strong arms. I could feel her huge tits pressed against me. I could feel my dick start to harden. She began to walk out of the kitchen with me.

"Where are you taking me?" I asked.

"I'm taking you back to bed so that you can work up an appetite," she explained.

"Oh! What are you going to do to me when we get there?" I asked.

"Whatever you tell me to do," she replied.

"Anything?" I asked.

"Anything," she replied.

"Will you let me fuck your big tits while you hold me with one hand?" I asked.

“Of course, MY Love; Mommy will do whatever Baby wants her to do.”

“Will you do it while lifting something really heavy with your other hand?” I asked excitedly.

Marie let out a girlish giggle. “Your merest strong girl fantasy is my command,” she said. Then she called over her shoulder, “Jimmy!”

“Yes, Marie,” he responded.

“Lunch better be ready when we come back down; my man’s going to be extra hungry.”

“Yes, Marie,” Jimmy replied.

THE END

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