

## A New Audrey?

Sarah and Audrey were definitely becoming a couple and I didn't feel like I could just take her in to the lab, process and perfect her DNA and potentially turn her in to a muscle bombshell without getting Sarah's direct approval and having a heartfelt discussion. Audrey was so tall and so gorgeous already, to be honest she didn't need any enhancement at all. But she was becoming one of our club now and so I asked if we could have a group meeting about it. We were all a bit sore from the workouts so Audrey suggested that we all head to her place for the meeting and grab a nice soak in her hot tub and she'd make us all her amazing fresh Berry Protein Margaritas. Her margaritas were unbelievable. They were pinkish red in color and were packed with fruit and tasted amazing. She wouldn't give us the exact recipe yet, but there was certainly a hint of the tequila amongst the fruit and protein powder and we all loved them.

I hoped in the truck with Teresa while Audrey and Sarah headed over in their car. I folded up the center console and slid over, pushing my body hard against my wife's muscle bound physique. She lifted up her herculean right arm, wrapped its heavy weight around my firm shoulders and pulled my in harder. I then leaned my head against the protruding, front of her massive, rounded, full shoulder while she drove. As always, I then slipped my hand down and into her soft, cotton workout shorts and took her beefy, long soft cock in my hand and began to slowly squeeze it. Not a massaging motion, just a slow, stationary squeeze. By doing this, I could get it to start to harden much more slowly and Teresa and I could really enjoy the experience of making her erect. Also, Teresa could pay a little attention to her driving and not get us in a wreck.

As I held her warm, slowly firming love rod in my hand, I asked her what she thought about Audrey getting her DNA perfected as well. "I think I'm all for it babe." she answered. "I think it would be amazing if every woman could do this if they chose though, and not just a selected few like us." "Wow!" I said back to her. "A world full of absolute female and FUTA muscle bombshells. Ha...that would be awesome." I laughed as I knew that unfortunately, it would never be possible, but the thought of muscle-bound goddesses walking up and down the city streets of the world did seem awesome. Teresa must have loved the thought too and her cock was getting larger beneath my pulsing grip as she drove.

I pulled her love muscle out of her cotton shorts and exposed its firming length to us both. It was easily the most beautiful cock in the world and I had dreams about it all the time. It was long and thick and perfectly colored with a gorgeous, stunning, curved, firm, rosy, mushroom covered tip. I wanted it in my mouth so badly. With several rapid but tight gripped up and down motions, her cock towered to full height and I plunged my mouth upon it. The feeling of her firm, rubbery tip popping past my lips made me moist in seconds. I loved the feeling as her dick pierced my mouth and banged into the back of my throat. She was quickly moist herself and I felt a tiny, warm, sticky squirt shoot out of her penis opening and dart into my mouth. I quickly swallowed it and continued to bob my head up and down her lengthy shaft as she drove.

I looked up from below and was pleased to see Teresa battling to keep from wrecking as she thrust her meaty neck, head and eyes back in ecstasy as I assaulted her cock with my wet, tight lips over and over again. I had erotic control over my muscle-laden wife and I loved the feeling of being able to have some power over a 350 pound stronger than any man woman. Her long hair flowed over her massive, protruding, muscular shoulder and laid across her herculean pecs. She was battling to keep her eyes open as the jolts of pleasure shot through her. Although I had her massive rod in my mouth, I was mentally smiling from ear to ear as I peered up at her from below. She looked so wide and so massive from down here and I felt like a tiny child in her presence, even though I was putting on a lot of muscle, size and strength myself. Still, I loved the feeling of having this muscly, superior wife and loved the feeling of her huge, rock hard, powerful muscles in my hands. Even slightly laying across her thick, elevated quads was exhilarating and the sight of any of her gorgeous muscles flexing sent my sexual senses into orbit.

I loved that her cock had become so long that I could actually get both hands around its meaty shaft and still have room to plop my mouth over its perky tip. Teresa loved it to and bragged about how she was twice as big as I ever was. It was true but I was glad to be in my current position now and got way more pleasure out of sucking her dick and feeling its thick shaft in my pussy than I ever did the other way around. My emotional and female g-spot were ten times more erotically sensitive than my old cock and the tradeoff was definitely a huge win for me. I guess i was pretty good at giving my wife blow jobs though, because she seemed to gain so much more satisfaction out of them than I ever had. With that thought in my mind, the sensations upon her tip and shaft I was providing started to get Teresa really hot and she started to thrust her strong hips up, driving her penis deeper and deeper into my mouth and throat with each suck.

I grabbed on to her muscle-laden quads as best I could, although their mass and firmness made it difficult. With this somewhat firm hold, I began to lunge my head upon her skyscraper sized love muscle and loved the feeling of it stiffly poking the back of my throat. My wife continued to pulse her hips upward and she and I began moving in opposite directions in unison providing her with maximum pleasure. As my warm, tight lips massaged her rod and tip, the popping of her tip edges in and out of my mouth started to send tingling sensations of ecstasy through her entire body. I knew she was getting close to ultimate satisfaction as she would have these brief, uncontrolled body vibrations while I plunged upon her. As I sucked hard, I reached down and grabbed hold of her herculean, diamond shaped, 22" right calf muscle. It was glorious as you could imagine and I loved the feel of the hard cuts and separated muscles in its rear. With my left hand massaging her rod, my right massaging her unbelievably huge calf and my mouth upon her perky tip, she couldn't hold back any longer.

Teresa began to pulsate massive amounts of her white, milky liquid into my mouth and the volume was so large, I felt like I was drinking out of a fire hose. I swallowed and swallowed and swallowed her love juice by the pint as I rested my firm tits on her colossal thighs. The taste was amazing and I loved being

filled up by her creamy fluid. Unfortunately, as I loved popping my lips off and over her penis tip, she let out another massive shot and my entire face was immediately covered in her splodge. I quickly pounced my mouth over the tip again and gulped up the three or four more bursts from her cock while my face was now dripping her warm, wet, goo. She laughed uncontrollably and quickly grabbed her camera for a pic. I looked up at her innocently, and she took the pic of my white liquid covered face. Luckily, we were at a stop light and she grabbed my arm and pulled my face up to hers. Still grinning from ear to ear, my wife began licking my face clean. "Oh." she said in surprise, "It's been soo long since I've tasted cum....ummm, not bad I'd say." "Not bad at all." I replied, "You taste like heaven babe." I finished. She closed her eyes and kind of deep moaned a little while she continued licking the sticky substance from my face. Maybe she was remembering the days of drinking my cum after a well-earned blow job. After she cleaned me up, I leaned my head back down across her gargantuan thighs and took her now semi-flaccid rod in my mouth, slowly sucking any last bits of white goo from her thick dick while we made our way to Audrey's place.

Unfortunately, our passionate moment alone together came to an end as we arrived to meet Audrey and Sarah. We headed in to her apartment and she and Sarah were already suited up. Sarah had now decided to present herself fully and was only wearing a small pair of male bodybuilder bikini bottoms. The damn pouch barely contained her bulging, thick cock and the back of the suit hardly covered her muscle-bound glutes at all. She looked gorgeous though and her quad muscles were pumped and full from the workout. Like Teresa, the muscles surrounded her knee cap and a large tear drop thigh muscle bulged greatly with each step. Her thick torso and abs conveyed the incredible power she now possessed and her wide, thick shoulders would now put football linebackers to shame. She wasn't quite as big as my wife, but she was on the path to getting there and I loved watching her muscles grow. I gave her a welcome kiss on the lips and gently patted her rock hard peck muscles for good measure.

Audrey was also looking absolutely stunning. Her statuesque ballerina figure was easy on the eyes and I could see why my sister liked her so much. Her long, firm, slightly muscled legs went all the way up to a tiny blue bikini bottom which might have had all of two square inches of material to it. The thin strap circled her thin, but rock hard, not an ounce of fat, ripped waist. Her small, but perky breasts were covered only at the nipple by two small blue triangles and the straps connecting the material were clear, so it was an optical illusion that made it look like there were no straps at all. I walked over and gave her a warm, moist kiss and told her she looked unreal. She returned the favor and then said, "Oh Dee, I picked up a little suit I think will look fantastic on you, c'mon back." and she led me back to her room.

I stripped naked, exposing every ounce of my Anja Langer like, female bodybuilder physique before her. As she turned around with white material in her hand she just said, "Exquisite...absolutely exquisite you are." and she slowly walked towards me. She placed a hand upon my firm, perky, curvy right breast and said, "These are the most perfect breasts I've ever seen...I can't wait to have them too." She finished. I just smiled and took the compliment in stride. As we stood there, I grabbed the white bikini bottoms from her hand and slipped them up and over my muscular calves and quads up to my waist. The V-shape was not as thin as hers and covered my cooch nicely but it did have a bit of a thicker upper

band that circled my waist. I kind of wondered why until she handed me the top. It was not a bikini top and looked more like a 2 inch thick white band. "You're breasts are so tight and firm D." she said, "You don't need support, you just need a cover." I guess she was right and I slipped the white band up to my chest and thick back and she lined it up for me. It was simply a bikini material white band that circled my back and breasts right across the nipples. 80% of my amazing breasts were exposed but looking in the mirror...I looked so hot I couldn't believe it. I draped my long, silky hair over a shoulder and Audrey asked me to smile and snapped a pic. "Exquisite!" she said again as she looked at me in the suit, "Just Exquisite."

Audrey then grabbed my hand and led me back into the living room. To our surprise, Teresa and Sarah stood facing each other, quad to quad, cock to cock, pecs to pecs, lips to lips. Their herculean muscle-laden bodies were connected by their massive, muscular arms hugging each other as they were locked in a deep, wet, kiss. Their asses protruded massively and their long hair reached down and gently brushed the top half of both of their gorgeous asses as they made out. Not to be out done, Audrey kind of spun me towards her, leaned her head down and buried her face into mine. We quickly locked lips as well and Audrey reached her long, firm tongue deep into my mouth, playfully out wrestling my tongue and pinning in to the bottom of my mouth. Oh, he was soooo fun and I greatly enjoyed how she always tried to be the Alpha, even though I was clearly stronger than her. We seemed to time our make-out sessions together and as Audrey and I slowly back our faces a few inches back, Teresa and Sarah were doing the same.

We all had a quick laugh and my wife and sister slowly released their muscle-bound bodies from each other. Teresa took one look at me and said, "Dear God babe, you're becoming hotter and more irresistible by the minute. I don't know If we're ever going to be able to leave the bedroom with you looking so delicious." I blushed and grinned from ear to ear and slowly walked up for a hug and kiss. Audrey then chimed in and said, "Why don't you smoke-shows head down to the hot tub. I'll whip up my world famous berry-protein margaritas and meet you in a minute." We all agreed and headed down to her hot tub. My sister was right in front of me, and I enjoyed the fact that she was becoming so muscular now, with her thighs so large that she had to waddle like Teresa. As she did, her fully exposed glutes flexed tremendously with each step, sticking out massively with a beautiful rounded shape and deep cup in their side. I couldn't help but reach out and place my hand on its stone-hard surface to feel her power. She stopped and I actually bumped into her thickly muscled back with my firm protruding breasts. My sister of course laughed loudly and then continued to the tub. I shook my head, still kind of in disbelief at the fact that were were all these muscle-bound, young looking babes now...stoked that we would be for decades to come.

I slipped into the warm, bubbling water first and turned to watch my sister and wife get in just behind me. They both sported their tiny bodybuilder bikini bottoms and their bulges were clearly obvious and damn near protruding through the tiny material. Their muscles were so big and massive, as they got in, gallons of water spilled over the edges of the hot tub as their mass clearly displaced some water. Sarah scooted over and sat to my left, pushing her rounded, powerful quad tightly against mine, while my wife

sat to my right and did the same. Instinctively, I reached my hands under the water and into their bikini bottoms and took their thick, firm but flaccid cocks in my hand. Again, I didn't massage them length wise, but simply grabbed their girth and slowly squeezed them methodically. It was obviously pleasurable and my sister and wife started to become erect almost immediately. Their giant cocks popped out of their tiny bottoms and made like towering under water flag poles. It was almost impossible for me to keep my hands and mouth off their huge rods and I loved feeling them grow in my grip.

Before we could all get too out of control, Audrey walked towards us with 4 large plastic cups of her amazing margaritas. She gracefully walked towards us and slowly stepped her splendid long, fit legs into the water. I had to release my grip on Sarah's cock to take the drink from Audrey and we all reached out for our cool beverages. It was a wonderful blend of berries, some sort of vanilla protein powder and margarita mix and tequila. They were almost as good as sex and we all sipped on them blissfully! My wife turned towards her and asked, "Audrey, you've got to tell us how you make these. They're literally the best drink I've ever had in my life." "Oh T." she answered, "A master chef never reveals her secrets. But, maybe one day...if I want something bad enough...I'll let you in on it." She then winked at Teresa and I immediately had a thought.

Over the next several minutes, we all sat in the warm, moving water, contently enjoying the heat on our perfected bodies and Audrey's amazing margs. But after a few more gratifying moments Audrey finally asked, "So, do you guys think I can join your real club?" "Oh Audrey" Sarah lamented, "Why would you ever need to do anything to your unbelievably impeccable physique. It's perfect in its own way and I'm in love with you and your body." "I know Sarah." Audrey answered, "But I have quickly come to love all of your heavily muscled physiques. Your bulging, rounded biceps. Your separated, thick, powerful quads. Your wide, muscle bound backs. I know I have what I have, but I've had it since I was a tall, 10 year old aspiring ballerina. And I want to feel powerful, I want to keep my youth and I want MUSCLES and I want you Sarah...forever!"

Audrey made a compelling argument, and she was with my sister and wanted to be for life I presumed. But it wasn't like candy, I couldn't just hand it out to everyone we came across. "What do you think Sarah?" I asked, knowing ultimately, I really had the final say. Audrey looked on with vulnerability and desperation in her eyes. "Audrey. I love you the way you are. I love your long, lean, gorgeous figure. I love your thin, ripped torso, your small but perky breasts, your skinny, but defined arms and your beautiful face. But most of all, I love you. So if this is what you really want, all these massive muscles and thick power-laden torso and slightly widened jaw and face, I'll support and love you all the same." my sister finished. Audrey lept across the spa, spilling her drink in the process to my dismay and grabbed my sister tightly. She began showering her with quick kisses and pecks on the lips and face saying, "I love you, I love you, I love you." over and over again and again. When the love fest finally calmed down, Sarah and Audrey turned and looked at me longingly. "Well." I mentioned, "We're not doing anything of the sort till Teresa gets that damn Berry-Margarita recipe from you!" A huge splash of water slammed into me as Sarah and Audrey both drenched me and what was left of my drink and

Audrey jumped into my lap happily, smiling and hugging me repeatedly. "Thank you D! Thank you so much. You've made me the happiest girl in the world I swear!!! You won't regret it I promise. And yes...I'll give Teresa the damn recipe already OK!!!"

After some more hugs and kisses, I said, "Well, I can't just get you someone else's enhanced blood this time. You and my sis are now connected and I'm sure Sarah wants you to be you after the transfusion and not some other random person who could be anyone under the sun. That obviously will mean I have to get you in the lab twice for the procedures and for some length of time. So give me a chance to figure things out at work. Then, I'll bring you in and make it happen. Over the next few weeks, I'll have to offer to go in more and more so I can figure out scheduling and see when I could possibly sneak you in. Security had become extra tight over the past few months as it looks like the technology is really having a profound impact on the elderly patients we had been treating. Obviously the lab still has no idea just how unbelievable the results could be, as they know nothing about me, Teresa, Sarah, Cam or my mom. But the test subjects we are working with at the lab have shown tremendous motor skill and cognitive improvements and watching 70 year olds act and start to look more like 60 or even 55 year olds has the company buzzing." "We'll figure it out though A." I finished, "You'll be a muscle-bound freak like us girls in no time!"

Now....how to get her in...