

## Getting Strong!

A few days had passed and we found a great off site location for our newly acquired DNA perfecting equipment. It was a remote business park at the end of a cul-de-sac with only three buildings. Two had some roof damage and were therefor unoccupied while ours was still in pretty good condition and would be the only one being utilized. This meant, we would be hard to find and at least for the near future...until the landlord wanted to sink money into the other two units...alone to ourselves.

We hadn't set it up yet and to be honest, I hadn't thought much about it since I was devoting all of my time to working out and trying to become a muscle bound babe for my upcoming female bodybuilding show. Luckily, I was putting on size in a hurry and my heavy workload and massive meals had me sporting a perfectly ripped but also huge physique to present. As I looked in the mirror before I headed to the gym to meet the girls, I was staring at 16" diamond shaped calves, perfect teardrop quad muscles raining down over my round kneecaps, bulging 26" quads, a small waist that led to at least a six-pack, if not an eight-pack, fantastically perky C-Cup breast over a bed of rock hard chest muscles, rounded, beautiful shoulders and 16" biceps. Looking back at my gorgeous face and long flowing, silky hair, I was the female muscle-babe I could have only dreamed of looking at just months before, let alone actually being that muscle babe.

I constantly found myself wanting to masturbate to my own, insanely hot reflection. I was wearing a fun outfit for today's workout and pulled up a pair of very small, red, dolphin style running shorts over my huge thigh muscles. I found that I was now barely squeezing into clothes with my more and more muscular physique, but it turned me on so I enjoyed every second of getting dressed, or undressed now. I then pulled over a small, red bikini top. It was for hitting the pool with, but I decided it would be my top at the gym today. To be a little coy, I pulled a white crop top over that and decided during the workout, I'd rip it off down to just the bikini top when my muscles were super pumped. My long hair was in a ponytail and the hair reached down over my right shoulder as I leaned over and pulled on my little no-show socks and my workout high-tops. I again ogled my exquisite muscular bod in the mirror, gave myself a wink, cutely turned and headed to my car.

As I drove to meet the girls at the gym, I hit a stop light and briefly reached in my bag to see if the girls had texted or needed anything. Sure enough, I saw a missed text from Teresa and began to reply. HONK! HONK! HONK! Someone behind me was laying on their horn. "Holy Shit!" I thought, this person needed to calm the fuck down, It's not like I didn't hear the first honk and was about to go. Realizing I had delayed the damn idiots behind me, I started to go. Just then, the truck got on my ass and honked again...even though I was now actually moving. As most would do, I held my arm out the window and gave the drive behind me the finger. In an instant, the idiot hit the gas, accelerated next to and in front of me and turned and slammed on their brakes, forcing me to veer hard to the right and slam on the breaks before my car fell into the big ditch just off the road.

I still couldn't see who was driving but burst out of my car on instinct. Just as I did, a large guy whipped around the corner of his truck and rushed at me. "You Stupid Bitch!" he screamed at the top of his lungs, "What the fuck is your problem?" He was now directly in front of me and was several inches taller and probably pushing 200 pounds. He scared the shit out of me and I backed up to the front grill of my car till I couldn't back up any further. His good-looking blonde girlfriend was screaming at him to leave me alone and get back in the truck, but he was too fired up after I flipped him off and rage was taking over. He continued screaming obscenities at me, and I really got nervous as he started poking me hard in the chest with his finger. His girlfriend was still shouting at him to get back in the truck while he was yelling and assaulting me. She was strikingly hot and I briefly wondered what she was doing with this hot head.

I don't know what happened next, but fear took over, and on his third or fourth poke to my chest, I grabbed his finger and bent it backwards with all my might. My strength was far superior to what he or I had expected and I heard a SNAP as he fell to his knees in pain as his finger was clearly broken. I immediately let go, realizing what I had done and already kind of regretting it. But he was now more pissed off than ever, got to his feet and began to step towards me. Instinctively, I kicked him as hard as I could in the chest and he went flying back hard. He hit the ground just above the cement ditch berm and went sliding down the wet face of it several feet and into the water. He was now easily eight feet down and the ladder to get out was probably 30 feet up river. I knew I now had time to get away and as he made his way up the ditch to get out, adrenaline was shooting through me.

I walked up to the truck, stepped up on the running board and stood inches from his girl's face. She looked kind of terrified and I said very directly, "Give me the keys." In a bit of a panic, she reached over, grabbed the truck keys from the ignition and handed them to me. All in one motion, I launched them over my shoulder into the ditch, grabbed her blouse and pulled her face into mine. I then buried my lips into hers and began to kiss her forcefully. She returned the favor and we shared a quick, hot, open mouth and tongue touching kiss. I then backed off, licked my lips and said, "You need to dump that creep." She looked at me confused as hell at what just took place as I jumped off the step and got back in my car. I gave her a quick wink and she flashed me a quick smile as I backed up and then hit the gas and veered around the sideways parked truck.

The adrenaline was still coursing through my veins as I made my way to gym. I just started laughing hysterically at the shock this chick must have felt as I had kicked her boyfriend's ass and laid a hot, wet kiss on her. The smile said it all though and I knew she was done with that ass hole. I wish I knew her contact info though, because I was already thinking it would be great to give her DNA a little boost, so she could have some improved self-confidence and find a better dude.

Not too worse for the wear, I parked at the gym and strutted inside to find my girls. It was biceps day and I couldn't wait to get my pump on and bring my 16 inch guns to 16 ½ or more. I spotted Audrey first. She was tall as hell and her long, silky brown hair was flowing as I could see her already doing some curls in the mirror. She was feeling more confident than ever and wore the longest pair of light blue lululemon leggings that they probably made. She also had on a white workout bra and her abs were on point and ripped. As I walked closer, I was impressed with two things. One, she had some biceps muscles already developing and there was a nice little bulge visible with each rep. Second, I had never known her to be able lift more than a 15 pound dumbbell, and she was clearly now doing reps with 25's. I guess I had forgotten how quickly Teresa started to gain strength and muscle and it was going to be fun to watch Audrey do the same.

I walked up behind this tall, fit beauty, put down my workout bag and jug and nestled my rock-hard physique against hers. At the same time, I reached out and grabbed her flexing biceps in my hands and felt them move and bulge slightly with each rep. We made eye contact in the mirror and she blew me a kiss while she continued to pump her long, lean arms. I couldn't believe she was handling these 25's so well, but she just kept on repping while I continued my caress. I started getting moist at the thought of a buff, tall Audrey and it was just at this point that I felt two solid, strong hands under my armpits. I was quickly and easily hoisted into the air and I heard the voice of my sister say, "Calm down sis. This one's mine...you already have your muscle-babe!" I laughed and Sarah put me down and I turned to face her for a laugh and customary, long, wet, kiss.

"Damn sis." I said after our kiss, "You are getting jacked and treating my like a little feather." "Oh, you're no feather D." she answered, "You're getting pretty fucking buff yourself." "No you are." I answered, "No you are." She said back as we all began laughing hysterically. Her neck was really getting thick now and the traps were absolutely towering and massive too. Her hair normally flowed over her shoulders as she really didn't like to wear it in a pony-tail like me, but even her long locks couldn't hide her gargantuan muscles! As I peered at my huge sister, I felt Teresa's head from behind as she rested her chin on my right shoulder and whispered, "Hey babe, better include me in all this lustful fun or I'm going to give you a little spanking." "Spanking." I asked comically, "Yes please!" She laughed and patted my rounded, firm ass and grabbed it tightly in her thick, strong hand. I reached back and grasped her bulging cock thru her tight, lycra workout shorts and gave it a couple firm squeezes as well.

"OK girls." Sarah said, "Let's get serious and get this damn workout going!" I knew she wanted to watch Audrey's progress as much as we all did and with all of our heightened libido and muscle building genes at full speed, it was easy to get addicted to the massive pumps and constantly increasing strength. We were all working arms today and at least for the first couple of exercises, we all grabbed dumbbells and began to do our warm up curls. Teresa stood next to me in a pair of white workout high-tops, skin tight dark-blue workout shorts, showing damn near every inch of her huge love-rod and a tank top that had huge rips all the way down the side, easily exposing her thick, ripped torso and heaving, mammoth chest. The view I had of her insane physique was mesmerizing and I couldn't decide what I wanted to

ogle more, her herculean 24” biceps or her damn near foot long cock. Either way it was a win-win for me and I lost count of my warm-up curls because I was so distracted.

Teresa was warming up with 45’s and I was warming up with 25’s. It was light weight for both of us by now, but it was good to get some blood flowing before hitting the heavy stuff. It was always funny for me to look down the weight rack to see what the guys were working out with, knowing that Teresa would destroy them in the curl category and even I was starting to curl more than most men in the gym. Even a lot of guys that stood 6’ tall and pushed 220 pounds couldn’t out curl me and it was awesome becoming stronger than them...strong enough to break their fingers I recently found out...lol.

Sarah was being a great girl-friend and helping Audrey more than working out herself, but Teresa and I didn’t have that distraction and were determined to have a bad ass, muscle pumping session. After our warm-ups, I went straight to the 35’s while Teresa grabbed two 60 pounders. She began curling them easier than I had done my 25’s and I sat and watched the vein coursing across her huge muscle-laden biceps grow with each rep. Teresa quickly finished 15 clean reps and I started my own set. 35’s normally gave me a little bit of resistance, but seemed light today and I banged out 15 quick reps as well. T and I took a short break to down a little pre-workout mix and she just gave me a serious but loving look and said, “We’re gettin’ after it today bitch!” and then she reached over and gave me a huge slap on the ass. It damn near thrust me into the dumbbell rack and I realized how fucking forceful even a playful slap from her was. “We’ll,” I replied, “maybe I’ll pass on that spanking later than.” We both laughed and she said, “No you won’t” and I shook my head and said, “No...I won’t”

Things got serious again and I tightened my torso and flexed my legs as I grabbed two 40’s off the rack. I wanted to get 10 super clean reps in and hopefully go from there. My body tight, I began to curl them up. One by one I got to 10 and knew I had more in me. I flexed hard and quickly repped out an additional 5 and got a satisfied grin on my face as I placed them back down on the rack. “What’s that smirk for?” Teresa asked me. “Oh, that felt nice right there babe.” I answered, “We’re definitely going HEAVY today.” She nodded and reached out her meat hook sized forearms and the muscle and veins bulged as she wrapped her palms around a couple of 75’s. As she let them hang briefly to her sides, her arms squeezed against her torso and the triceps and biceps seemed to grow larger than most men’s legs. Huge, massive, rounded, rock-hard perfection of a bicep was mere inches from me. The weight began to lift and the bicep protruded into the size of a grapefruit as the muscle fibers constricted into a mega mass of power. Even 75 pounds seemed easy to her and there was no doubt she was going to bang out 15. I couldn’t help myself at the sight of such perfection and I leaned over and wrapped my two palms around her right upper arm as she curled. She didn’t seem to mind and I couldn’t even come close to wrapping my hands around its full girth as she flexed it. Even as it came down and she did a rep with her opposite arm, the size and hardness were unrivaled. I loved that I was now married to this unstoppable force of muscle and couldn’t wait to have my lips all over her bulging biceps and cock soon!

It was my turn next and I grabbed the 45's. I had been able to lift them before for about 6 clean reps, but then struggled after that. This time...there was no struggle. I curled them really slowly and methodically and got to 10 in no time. The 16 inch arms I walked into the gym with were definitely 16 ½ by now and they felt like they were going to explode they were so full of blood. My wife was impressed and she gave them a squeeze after my set and said, "I want to see 10 clean at 50 babe. Then I'll know you're strong." I didn't even smile and just shook my head affirmative as I was already trying to psych myself up for my next set. My wife needed no extra motivation and grabbed two 85 pound dumbbells and began lifting them like they were nothing. I knew she was trying hard, but there were dudes in the gym that looked athletic and couldn't curl an 85 pound barbell with both arms, and here my wife was, doing it with 85 pounds in each hand. It was so impressive, and turned me on so much, I quickly walked behind her, wrapped one arm around her thick torso and abs, placing my palm on a couple of her rounded, protruding bumps and reached the other down her tight little shorts and grabbed hold of her thick cock. She didn't break character and finished out her ten reps, even with my hand erotically grabbing her massive love wand. She finished reps and gave me that look like, "Are you finished." I laughed like a giddy high schooler and removed my hand from her member to finish my own set.

I had some more workout drink, o serious again and firmly grabbed the 50's. I backed up from the mirror, took a big breath and began. "Holy shit." The first 4 or 5 reps didn't even feel that heavy. I had never cleanly curled a 50 pound dumbbell and here I was repping them out. I got up to 8 clean and didn't have to struggle till the 9<sup>th</sup> and final rep. Teresa gave me kind of a bro-type punch in the shoulder and said "LFG Babe...LFG!!!" I was so stoked to have done that and couldn't wait to try the 55's! Meanwhile, Teresa worked up to the 90's and seemed to have little trouble there. She was so damn strong and impressive, I wondered what it was like to be so powerful and always be the strongest person in the gym. Her muscles were now fully pumped and bulging and she did a front double biceps pose in the mirror. The muscles exploded to probably 25 or 26" around and I could see the jaws drop of the few on-lookers from several feet away, and I knew these guys were quickly emasculated at having such a huge beast in front of them...stronger and more muscular than they'd ever be...and she was still growing!

I was getting moist again just looking at my wife's muscles but decided to take a break from that and get my own PR going. I motivated myself with a couple of slaps to the face and lifted the heavy 55 pound dumbbells off the rack. I could feel the weight on these babies and knew I would have to fully commit to this set. I slowly looked up and directly at my reflection in the mirror. My pumped body was staring back at me and my arms and shoulders were flexed and looking bigger and more muscle-bound than they had ever been in my life. I was a fucking Unit now and I knew it! With all my strength, I slowly lifted the 55 pound weight all the way up. It was a clean rep for sure and I felt like a bad ass for being able to do it. I then lifted my left arm...then the right...then the left...then the right again. Before I knew it, I had done 5 solid, perfect reps, with a fuck-load of weight. Teresa spotted me on the last three reps and I got to 8 before my arms just couldn't lift up again. "God Damn Babe!" Teresa shouted, "You're gonna be unstoppable! You're definitely blow those girls away at the show!" She then leaned her buff, athletic face down, and gave me a warm, moist kiss and said, "I love you." "I love you too honey." I said back and I watched her nod and walk back over to the rack.

Teresa ripped off her tank, exposing her wide ass, protruding muscle bulging back. Her shoulders and lats were huge and as she reached down to lift the 100's off the rack, baseball sized tricep muscle shot out to the sides. Weights in hand, my wife took a step back from the mirror and looked at her insane muscles. She then got mad, made a grunt and began to lift. Biceps and shoulders and even her pecs flexed massively as the 100 pound dumbbells rose and lowered over and over again. Sweat glistened off her upper body and arms with the strain and effort she was putting into each rep. But she had endurance for days and she didn't stop at 5 or 7 or 8...she made it all the way to 10 reps, without swinging her body wildly. They were clean, controlled, powerful reps and her strength was getting ridiculous. She then dropped the weights purposely on the ground, they made a huge thud, and she immediately struck a most-muscular pose in the mirror. Her neck and traps looked bigger than my waist and her shoulders and arms were so humongous and expanded, they could crush a tank. I watched her flex in awe and the second she turned around, I leapt up into her powerful arms, wrapped my legs around her body and leaned in for a passionate kiss. She was so wet from the sweat but I leaned my body into it and wanted to have her scent of power and strength all over my body. I leaned my head down against her colossal right peck and she walked us over to the girls.

Audrey was into her third set of arm exercises by now and she looked amazing with the glint of perspiration on her perfectly formed body, and her once thin arms were definitely nice and pumped from her workout as well.

Teresa said to my sister and Audrey, "We'll be right back." and she actually walked out of the gym and towards her truck, me still held in her 26" biceps. "I can't believe how fucking strong and buff you're getting Babe." she said to me, "It's got me so fucking hot I can't even finish my workout." Like a boss, she quickly opened her back door and threw me up into the cab. As I lifted my head up, my back on the seat, she jumped inside and leapt on top of me. 240 pounds of pumped up beef on top of me, she quickly ripped down my red running shorts and exposed her massive cock. It was at full attention and within seconds, she closed the back door of the cab and we had a bit of privacy because of her blacked out, tinted windows.

"You buff little bitch." She whispered, "I'm gonna make a fucking mess of your beautiful face with my love mist." "I wanna slurp it up from your gorgeous thick cock so bring it as fast as you can T!" I replied. I was on the bottom and with her huge arms at the sides of my face and her gargantuan chest just inches above my face, I felt her love rocket slip inside of me. The firm, thick tip blasted perfectly by my clit and the lightning bolt of pleasure whistled through me. I reached up and began massaging her protruding pecs as she started to bounce them individually for my pleasure. Felling those muscles while her cock plunged deep inside me was exhilarating. Her hair was stretching down and brushing my face and breasts with each thrust and she was making little grunting noises with each back and forth motion.

Her dick was so magical and so large, I felt like I was being fucked by a god when we had sex. How she could be so muscularly and sexually gifted was beyond comprehension. But she could thrust just hard enough and quick enough, while also bouncing her pecs for me and filling me with tiny squirts of milky liquid all in perfect rhythm. She moved her hips quickly and I loved the feeling of her big muscles in my hands as her little muscle was ravaging me. Bang, Bang, Bang, she slammed her cock inside me. I looked up at her at one point and made eye contact and she said, "You're strong now honey. You can take a little pounding can't you?" I lovingly nodded yes, and she smiled and started pounding me harder. Bam, Bam, Bam she thrust, enjoying giving me a new mix of a little pain mixed in with a lot of pleasure. As she continued to fuck me hard, she reached up with one hand and gave me a little slap. It made a loud high pitched noise and a little hot pain also went through me. I looked up at her in surprise and she looked back to see if I liked it. I don't know why, but a huge smile came across my face and I said, "Do it again...Harder." She immediately obliged and SLAP...SLAP." She hit me twice quickly. I felt those and a bit of heat was on my cheek as her rod pounded me with pleasure down below. "Oh boy." I thought, "Am I going to be into getting a little beating from muscle-laden wife while she fucks me?" Shit...

Teresa knew she was on to something and for the first time in a while, we were experiencing something totally new. Slap, bam, fuck, Slap, bam, fuck...we went over and over and over again. She kept the strikes mild at first, but even mild ones were pretty firm if you know what I mean. But eventually, she had to cease that part of it as her cock was getting more and more tingly and her thrusts were becoming more and more rapid. Her tip was brushing against my clit perfectly and the meaty shaft was filling me nicely. I began to moan in pleasure and Teresa started breathing very heavily as she pounded inside of me. The moans, her thrusts and our breathing pulsed in unison and as her hips thrust more feverishly, and my clit and her cock tingled more greatly, the pleasure started to overcome us. I grabbed hold of her massive, muscle-bound forearms, yelled, "Fuck Me Baby...Fuck Me!"

She obliged, quickened her pace and massaged her sensitive tip against my pussy one too many times and started to blow. "Give it to me T, Give it to me know!" I screamed. She quickly removed her large shaft from my cunt and lifted her body and tilted her hips towards me. I tried to take her rosy tip into my mouth but didn't make it in time and an explosion of her cum blasted me. Two huge barrages of semen slammed into my face as she jerked her shaft rapidly and began drenching my tits, neck and face her white goo. I opened my mouth and tried to catch as much of her sweet nectar as I could, but I was clearly wearing most of it. I finally corralled her cock in my mouth and began to massage her thick shaft myself, forcing gulp after gulp of her liquid inside of me. I pumped and pumped and pumped her rod and she seemed to always have one more big gulp left for me. She was producing so much cum now, she could feed a family of five. I swallowed as much of her milk that she had and slowed my rhythm down as she finally tired out, her warm, thick cock in my mouth and throat. I finally gave her huge bicep a nice squeeze...although it wasn't much of one since her arm was as solid as granite and she slowly pulled her firm, rubbery dick out and slowly laid beside me. We held each other firmly for several minutes before she broke the silence and whispered, "I guess you got a little clean up to do babe...see ya back inside the gym in 10!" We both laughed hysterically and shared a long, wet, loving passionate kiss...