

## The Lifeguard

Cam grabbed the head life guard's hand and began to lead him away, towards one of the changing tents. Every eye was again glued on her perfect body. I couldn't help but ogle her long, firm, tan, fit legs with each step. They led up perfectly to her gorgeous, perky, round ass that had that side dimple in the glute muscle. It curved up and then almost straight into her thin, tight back and although they weren't large like Sarah's or Teresa's, there were visible lat muscles running down the length of her back. They protruded slightly and had a nice, fit shape to them. Her glutes were barely covered by the v-shaped, smooth purple Body Glove bikini bottom and my eyes were transfixed. Every dude and woman in the place watched as she led Javier into the tent.

Cam zipped the tent opening closed and turned back towards the lifeguard. She was taller than him and looked down towards his eyes while pulling the bikini top over her pretty face and long, straight hair. As he peered into hers, she grabbed the back of his head and slowly forced it into her small but firm chest. He began licking its rounded, warm surface vigorously. Her perfect little breasts had beautiful nipples and sat atop a nice bed of chest muscle. But as expected, Cam was all about Cam. She slipped the bikini bottoms down off her fit legs and again pushed Javier further down. He was now staring straight at her vagina and knew what to do. He began licking and inserting his tongue as deep into her as possible. He reached around and grabbed her perky, hard ass in his hands, allowing him to forcefully reach his tongue in as far as possible. Cam loved the feeling of forcing a man to pleasure her and she started rocking her pelvis into his face harder and harder. It began to cause a slapping sound and he was taking a slight beating as he pleased her. Luckily, he knew how to make a woman happy, and the fit lifeguard was enjoying hitting Cam's g-spot while also caressing her smooth ass and fit legs and hamstrings. The rocking got faster and faster and Cam began feeling that euphoric, erotic, tingling feeling in her pussy. As the pleasure became greater and greater, the euphoric sensation became too much to control. She let out a slight scream and then gushed her juicy liquid all over the fit lifeguard's face. Satisfied, she grabbed one of the beach towels, cleaned up. Pulled on her top, then the bikini bottoms back up her long, tan, fit legs. She gave Javier a nice peck and then unzipped the tent and began slowly strutting her gorgeous physique back over to our group. She knew how to do that Victoria's Secret fashion show walk and as she moved thru the crowd, jaws were dropping.

As she got back to our group, she smiled and said, "Well, I think we'll have our run of this place while I'm around." I laughed, but it was true. All the lifeguards saw that allegiance to Cam was well rewarded. One of them quickly grabbed a tray of margaritas and rushed them over to us...on the house. Just because my old brother was now a gorgeous, fit, woman didn't mean she was any less aggressive with being pleased now. But at least it was now consensual, and I guess that was a victory for us all.

Cam then laid, face down on a lounge chair next to me to grab some sun. She then looked at me, held up a bottle of sun tan lotion and said, "Hey D, can you lather me up like a good sis. I don't want to get too burnt in this blaring sun." "Why don't you have Sarah do it?" I answered. "Because dummy, I don't need her popping a hard on in front of everyone while rubbing this into my perfect skin, and you

obviously can't. So that's why I need you to do it." She had a point, and my mom and Audrey had gone to the ladies room, so I grabbed the bottle. I poured a small thin line down the length of each long leg. I then placed my palms on her skin and began to rub it in. Her tight skin was surprisingly smooth and hard. I could definitely feel there was some nice muscle in there. Even her calves, although not massive, were firm and as I caressed their surface, Cam kind of flexed it, creating a beautiful, hard, diamond shape. It even had a hard, deep ridge that fell off steeply towards her ankle. I found myself feeling that bump over and over again. "Hey." Cam said, "Can you get the rest of the leg sis?" "Oh...Ya." I replied, "No problem Cam." And I slowly moved my palms up her calf, up to her hamstring. It felt taught and again like there was some hidden muscle beneath. As I slowly rubbed the back of her leg, Cam raised her lower leg, causing the firm hamstring muscle to bulge up nicely. "Holy Shit." I said out loud as I began to caress it's rounded, towering surface. "Like what you see?" she asked. "Damn Cam!" I replied, "It's beautiful." "Wait till you get to my ass." Cam responded quickly. I laughed and continued to massage her muscular hammy as she lowered and raised her lower leg, causing the hamstring to bulge and relax over and over again. I hated to admit it, but I was definitely getting moist and wanted to pleasure myself as I was getting extremely turned on by Cam's ridiculous legs.

Finally, Cam just relaxed her leg and I slowly moved my palms up to her perfectly rounded gluts. They protrude up greatly and her muscular cheeks were barely covered by the small amount of v-shaped Body Glove bikini material. I rubbed the lotion into their hard surface and found myself mesmerized by the concave glute dimples on their sides. I cupped my palm in and caressed them continually. How could such a perfect surface exist I thought. I wanted so desperately to lick and kiss their beautiful exterior. I continued to rub her rock solid glutes until Cam again realized my pause and asked me to move on. She slowly pulled her bikini top off and over her head, moved her long hair to the side and exposed her nude, solid back for me to lather up. I poured some more lotion on it and began to rub it into her firm, hard back. The smooth lotion under my hands, in conjunction with her fit, muscular back was sending pleasure sensations thru my body. I knew it was wrong for me to be so Hot for my brother's new body, but how could I help myself. It was a tight, tan, fit body that any woman in the world would love to have and I was caressing every inch of it with my lotion covered hands. As I lathered her rounded, firm sides, I couldn't help but reach in a little further and get a small amount of side-boob action. They were small but firm and felt amazing. Cam looked at me and said, "Really D. Can't you control yourself just a little bit?" "Shit Cam." I admitted, "The DNA changes in you are insane, your physique is mesmerizing and I admit, I got a little caught up there." Not giving a shit about the surrounding sun bathers, Cam sat up, her perfect little firm perky breasts visible for all to see, leaned over and gave me a peck on the lips. "Don't worry." She said, "I know how unbelievably hot I am and I kind of just wanted to give you a little test here. You passed!" She finished and gave me another kiss on the lips. I sat there dumbfounded and speechless as she grabbed her Body Glove bikini top and slowly lowered it back over her head and fit upper torso.

With that, Teresa looked over at me and called me over. She reached her herculean arm up and grabbed my lotion covered hand. She slowly pulled me down on top of her rock hard, muscle-laden physique and said, "Geez babe, looks like you were getting nice and turned on over there." I placed my head on her massive, bulging pec muscle and said, "Ya, sorry hon, got a little mesmerized with Cam's

god damn firm bod.” My wife then pulled a beach towel over my bikini bottom and I felt her strong hand over my pussy. In an instant, she inserted her fingers in my and found my G-spot. “Well then babe.” She said, “Why don’t I just finish you off.” And she started motioning her firm fingers in and out over and over. My vage was getting super hot and super stimulated with each rub against my pleasure spot. One side effect of our perfected DNA is that we seemed to always be ridiculously horny. I could be turned on in an instant by the smallest flex of any one of my wife’s massive muscles. Even watching her jaw muscles flex and relax with each bite of her food sent me into a sex crazed state. Resting my body on her muscle-laden physique while she pleased my warm, moist pussy had me more than captivated. My wife was really good at it, and her strong, powerful finger was titillating me like always. The gratification was becoming larger and larger as her gentle rubs continued and the warmth and gratification intensified, I finally shuddered and began spewing my love juice all over her hand. Teresa kept on pleasuring me though, again and again hitting my g-spot until the last drop of my juices wetted the towel. I rolled my eyes back as I was just put into a catatonic state of satisfaction when I felt Teresa’s warm, gorgeous lips touch mine. We kissed passionately and I felt her strong tongue make its way over mine again and again as we shared this lovely moment. Finally finished, I reached down and grabbed her hard, thick, throbbing cock. She laughed and grabbed my hand, easily stopping it in her powerful grip and said, “No babe, not now, we’ll get there again a little later.” I said, “OK.” And gave it a nice little squeeze before removing my hand from its perfectly formed shaft.

Right then, Sarah and my mom walked up. They looked amazing and Sarah’s quads were beautiful and separated into three perfect, protruding muscle bodies. “Hey D.” she said, “Let’s go see if we can do some flips off the diving board.” “I’ve never been able to do a flip in my life sis.” I answered. “Well.” She replied, “You’ve never been this muscular and strong before either. I’m sure you can do it.” I looked over at Teresa and asked, “I guess I can try babe, how about you.” “Sure.” My wife replied, “I’m up for it, let’s go.” With that, we all walked over to the far end of the pool with the diving board. I walked behind my wife. Her legs were so fucking thick, she basically waddled in front of me. 30+” quads will do that and they clearly rubbed together with each powerful stride. Her calves were also on point and their diamond shaped hardness glistened in the afternoon sun. Bulging muscle protruded everywhere across her wide, massive back, even while relaxed. It was entrancing to stare at and if I still had a cock, it would be rock hard as I watched all the muscle bodies move in concert with each other.

We arrived at the pool and Sarah decided to go first. She stood at the back of the board and said, “Here goes nothing.” as she marched down the board and leaped into the air. Her muscle bound, powerful body looked amazing as she jumped up and came down on the end of the board. It flexed down low under her weight and then sprung up massively as her powerful quads bent down and then fired her body up into the air. She gained a lot of altitude and then easily spun her muscular body around and completed not one, but two complete flips before she straightened out and hit the water. She came to the surface with both arms raised in a victory pose. The biceps and large fore arms were dripping wet and looked gorgeous with the reflection of the water projecting onto her skin. Her long hair draped her buff shoulders and a huge smile covered her face. “Wow. Did you see that girls? Not one, but a double flip!!! I’ve never been able to get around twice before.” We cheered loudly, and even some of the sunbathers watched her dive and applauded her for it. I guess I was next and I stood at the back end of

the board, getting ready to go. I looked down at my rock hard six-pack, my muscular quads and firm, buff calves. “There’s no way I couldn’t do it with this muscle-bound body.” I thought and I quickly fled down the board and jumped. My feet hit the end of the board and as it went down and then fired upwards, I leapt my powerful body and began to flip. I knew I was spinning but did not have air awareness. After what felt like a couple of spins, I straightened my body out and SLAP!!! I had extended out while horizontal with the water and landed flat on my stomach. A massive stinging sensation overcame my entire body and I laid still in the water hoping it would quickly go away. As I laid there motionless, Sarah reached out and grabbed my arm, pulling me to the side of the pool. “Oh my God.”, she said as she wrapped me in a comforting powerful hug. “Are you OK” she asked. It still hurt badly but I managed to lie and said, “Ya, sis. I’m good. I’m good.” She kept her muscular arm around me and held me tightly against her firm body as we stood to the side and got ready to watch my wife take her turn with a dive.

Teresa got on the end of the board and all eyes were on her. It was hard not to watch such an unbelievable creature. Most people had never seen a male bodybuilder this muscle bound. Seeing a woman carry three hundred pounds of herculean muscle was a sight to behold and many of the sunbathers got out their phones to record her dive. Teresa made her way down the board and every massive muscle in her calves and huge quads flexed to unimaginable proportions with each stride. She got towards the end of the board and jumped upwards. Her colossal frame came down perfectly on the end of the board and her weight and force was so large, the end of the board actually touched the water. It then shot her up tremendously and she launched almost halfway across the pool. Instead of a flip, she brought her gargantuan quads into her thick torso, and wrapped her 24” biceps around them as well. At the height of her trajectory, she yelled, “Cannonball” and we could hear screams from the sunbathers. Several of them jumped up to avoid what was coming, but it was too late. Her massive frame hit the water and seemingly hundreds of gallons of cool pool water exploded into the crowd. The spray easily went 6 rows deep into the crowd and anyone sunbathing in the first three rows was completely soaked.

Sarah and I laughed hysterically as neither one of us expected her to do that, and the lifeguard was dying up on his tall chair. He had never seen such a splash and really didn’t even know what to do. There were chirps and complaints from the sunbathers, but they didn’t speak up too loudly for they had witnessed us muscle-bound-freaks outmuscle two grown men and their bitchy wives just a few minutes before, and none of them were dumb enough to mess with my muscle-laden bad ass wife. She slowly swam up, grinning from ear to ear. She looked so amazing to me with her thick neck, towering wet traps and rounded, boulder sized shoulders breaching the water’s surface. As she swam up, she gathered me and Sarah in her powerful arms in a group hug. I kissed her deeply, then reached down into her and Sarah’s suits, grabbed their thick cocks and squeezed passionately. Sarah leaned in, kissed my ear, and said, good idea sis. Why don’t we grab Audrey and wash all this chlorine off and get ready for an unforgettable night. Teresa looked at my sister and asked, “Are you saying what I think you’re saying?” “Of course I am T.” she answered, “shouldn’t we have a fun little foursome tonight. Can’t help but want a piece of everyone’s muscular physique all at once, right???” My wife got a huge grin on her gorgeous, powerful face and replied, “I couldn’t agree more Sarah, couldn’t agree more”....