

Gym Audrey

My wife's cum still warm and sticky on my tits and face, I watched Teresa as she slowly waddled back to the gym. Her thighs were so large now, she couldn't walk normally and her legs had to make this kind of outward rounded stride and the inner muscles still rubbed against each other as she went. Her ass was also tremendously developed and the amount of thick muscle in her hind quarters flexed massively with each stride as well. As I watched her head back to the gym, two guys got out of their Jeep and turned to walk towards the gym just to the left of her. I know they were probably big guys in their own right, but my wife dwarfed them by comparison. Her muscles were so ballooned out and massive that it looked like she was bigger and more muscular than both of them put together and I was realizing just what a superior, muscular beast she had become. It turned me on to see Teresa emasculate men...even hard core workout nuts couldn't hold a candle to her size and strength.

She kept walking, but as the two guys noticed her and her massive size, they kind of slowed up and let her walk in front of them. They were blown away by how much muscle she has and as they followed her, they were shaking their heads and kind of shoving into each other in awe and disbelief. When Teresa got to the door to the gym, she opened it up and they had to get in kind of single file behind her. As they now stood just a couple feet from her, you could see the immense amount of muscular dominance she had over them. Her arms were seemingly twice as big as theirs and the side view of her muscular thighs and ass made her lower quarters look massive compared to their thin twig legs as well. God it turned me on that my wife was more muscle-bound than two dude gym rats put together!

I started to kind of finger bang myself as I began to lick Teresa's sticky substance from my breasts. I loved grabbing my gorgeous breasts and fondling them continually. As I continued to do that and lick and suck them clean, I grabbed a bottle of water and poured a bit on the end of a clean towel. My face and abs were also covered in the milky white nectar and also needed some cleaning. I slowly rubbed the wet towel into my six pack abs, feeling every hump of muscle and deep valley they formed across my muscular mid-section. I rubbed sided to side and methodically worked my way up to my rounded, firm breasts, slowly pulling it between the two down to the hard pecs that lived beneath them. I cleaned up through that valley and up to my thickening, muscular neck. It felt wide and hard and I loved how I had these two thick, full veins feeding blood filled oxygen to my head. Lastly, I poured a little more water on it and cleaned my sticky face and even had to get a bit that got into my cute little ears. Teresa had become a bit addicted to covering my breasts, face and back with her love batter and although I loved being dominated and loved by this muscular beast, the cleanup afterwards was starting to take quite a long time. Finally finished, I slipped on my workout shorts and bikini top again and headed back into the gym to meet the girls.

As I walked in, I noticed the three hot, muscular babes of mine hanging out over near the pull up bar, that sat between two kind of universal machine set ups. Audrey was positioned perfectly under the bar and as I walked up, she looked over and said, "I've never done a pull-up before." "Oh my god Audrey." I

said, "I'm sure you can do one now. Your arms and back are looking buff and I think you're probably getting stronger than you realize." She smiled, shook her head at me and said, "Here goes nothing." With that, she jumped up and grabbed the bar with palms facing in, instead of away from her. We were working biceps, not back, so the idea was to basically isolate more of the biceps than the back. She let herself hang fully and with a heave, her biceps flexed as large as I had ever seen them and she easily pulled her chin up to the bar. As she did, bulges of little back muscle I never knew she had, popped out all over the place and even some mini traps appeared at the sides of her long, thin neck. Her ass was perfectly rounded but beneath the light blue, very thin...almost see-thru workout leggings I could make out newly developed definition in it too. She was already a smoke-show, and this newly added muscle was making her irresistible to Sarah I'm sure!

As she was pulled up in the top position of the pull-up, Audrey looked over at us in amazement with a huge ear to ear smile on her face as she had just easily completed her first pull-up ever. With wild encouragement, Sarah yelled, do another. With that, Audrey lowered her sleek, fit, more muscular physique all the way down and then again, quickly back up. "Two!" I said happily and loudly so that anyone within 50 feet could hear. She seemed good and easily lowered and raised herself up again, and again, and again...and then finally got a sixth, struggling rep up. Her once little ole biceps and non-existent back muscles were now fully pumped and as she dropped off the bar, her full arms made me realize that she was going to become a very tall, very muscular chick! Sarah was beyond excited for her and quickly lifted Audrey up off the ground in her muscular arms and leaned in for a congratulatory little make out session. There was nothing hotter than two, fit, muscular babes making out and I had to walk over to Teresa and give her a nice, warm, wet, smack on the lips as well.

All eyes in the gym seemed to be on us and as I backed away from my wife's gorgeous, athletic face, and looked around, I had to laugh at the looks on the faces of the guys and girls watching us act like a bunch of hormone charged teenagers. The enhanced DNA had our libidos in full overdrive and the heightened level of testosterone coursing through our muscle-bound bodies made us not give a fuck what anyone thought about us anyway. In fact, we had all developed a bit of a show-off attitude and actually called the attention upon us. I hadn't thrown my long sleeved cover-up crop top back on after Teresa had ejaculated a gallon full of her love liquid on it, so they were watching this Ms. Olympia level physique competitor strut around half-naked, with just a small bikini top on. I loved the attention and felt like I was so hot, I could have any guy or girl I desired anyway. Teresa and Sarah might scare a couple folks away with their extreme levels of muscularity, but I felt like at 5'8" and 165 pounds of perfectly sculpted muscle, with gorgeous breasts and long silky hair, I could have my way with any of them with eyes.

I kind of flicked my hair with a quick head turn, pointed towards Audrey and Sarah and took a step their way. At that instant, I felt Teresa's enormous, herculean, powerful arm, wrap itself around my strong torso and pull me in against her rock solid physique. Her massive cock was piercing into the crack of my hard, rounded ass and she leaned her head against my right tap and whispered, "You're so fucking hot D, I'd bend you over and pleasure you till I dropped another 3 gallons of cum on your back if I thought I could get away with it!" I kind of wiggled my ass while pushing it backwards, further into her shaft and

answered, “I’d do it in an instant with you babe if you’re down.” She laughed hysterically and gave me a couple playful hip thrusts and then released me and gave me a fun shove towards the girls.

Sarah and Audrey were enjoying their own fun moment and although we were all super-hot for each other’s insane, muscular bodies, we did have a workout to get through so I wrapped my buff arms around them in a group hug and said, “Ok girls, are we going to light this place on fire with some strength or what?” They smiled back, I squeezed them again tightly, and we broke ourselves up to continue our workout.

As I turned towards Teresa, her 250 pound, muscle-laden body was positioned perfectly under the pull-up bar. She looked at me and said, “Get on babe, I need a little more resistance for this one.” I smiled and walked over to her. I stood behind her, placed a hand on each one of her towering, rounded, full traps, then held them tightly for support as I lifted my body and wrapped my thick legs around her hard, massive torso. I was now staring at the traps and gargantuan, muscle covered back of a super human being. The two massive muscle bodies on either side of her spine, stuck out several inches and were like long, tall, rounded slabs of muscle running from her immense traps, all the way down to her basketball sized glutes. I was comfortably supported by her butt and easily got a nice grip with my hands.

Even with my entire 165 muscular pounds on her back, Teresa easily jumped up and grabbed the bar above. I was getting set to start counting and like an explosion, my wife lifted us up and in an instant we were at the height of the bar. Teresa quickly let her weight fall and as soon as we hit bottom, woosh...she pulled us up again quickly. She then began to do reps so quickly, my long hair was flying up at the apex of the pull and crashing down across my muscular back at the bottom. I was being thrown up and down so forcefully, I had to squeeze my thighs extra tightly around her mid-section and my hands and nails were trying to dig in to her massive traps for some extra grip. I began laughing uncontrollably as my wife had thrust us so many times I had completely lost count. It was like I was light as a feather to her and Teresa was having fun showing off her Thor like strength to everyone in the gym who were all now ogling our every move.

At the base of what had to be her 15th or 16th rep, Teresa looked at Audrey and said, “Hop On!” eagerly, and like she was waiting for her turn at the ride, Audrey kind of hoped on my back, wrapped her long, fit legs around mine and kind of around Teresa and placed her muscle pumped arms around my waist. As soon as Teresa felt like Audrey had a secure hold on me, woosh...we flew up to the bar again as if it were rep one. Woosh, woosh, woosh, Audrey and I were bouncing up and down, our long hair intertwined and flying all over the place as my wife lifted us rep after rep after rep. Audrey began yelling, “Yee Haw, Yee Haw!” as we flew. The place was a buzz with stares, dropped jaws, and gasps as they watched my muscle-laden wife easily perform this feat of ultimate strength before their very eyes. I could see a few gym goers even forwent the practice of not taking pictures of others at the gym and they began videoing the event. Teresa played it up and it was unbelievable to see her biceps pump up to probably 27” around as she lifted. I wanted to lick them immediately and worship their perfected, mountainous surface!

My wife finally tired, the last few reps were slow and trying, and we eventually came to a stop. Audrey unwrapped her legs from around me and also relaxed her strong arms and dropped to the floor. I let go of my wife shortly thereafter and when I released my hands from her traps, I could see the discolored skin in perfect shadow from where I was holding on for dear life. Teresa turned to face me, her rounded, monstrous shoulders and arms, looking larger than my waist, leaned down and gave me a quick, loving peck on the lips. She saw the cameras still rolling and pleased the on looking audience with the most insane, muscle-exploding, most-muscular pose they'd ever seen in their lives. It rivaled anything Jay Cutler or Ronnie Coleman could ever produce and the sheer size of the massive muscle-bodies that were erupting from every part of her arms, pecs, shoulders, traps and ten-foot wide looking neck were never to be forgotten. Her biceps were bigger than most people's heads and I couldn't believe I was so lucky to have this woman love me, and I never wanted to let her go.

We continued our workouts and it was fun to watch Audrey lift more weight than she had ever lifted before. The muscle she was starting to develop was so pretty and so gorgeous looking on her long arms. I just wanted to lather BBQ sauce on them and lick it all off while she slowly flexed them for me. Teresa might not have totally appreciated that though, but fuck it, I'd pour some BBQ sauce on her arms too and have a nice little feast!!!

Our final exercise for the day was going to be barbell curls. We walked up to the rack and grabbed whatever weight we felt good to start with and began our sets. To my surprise, I had done really clean reps with the 90, the 100 and had actually worked up to the 120 pound barbell for the last set. It was a struggle, but I knew with my enhanced DNA I'd be doing curls with that much weight and more in the near future. My arms were completely pumped and had that rock hard, full look. I couldn't resist grabbing my phone and taking some pics of myself flexing my 16 ½" arms, while I stuck my breasts out and let the red bikini material slip down, just barely covering my nipple. The hotness of the reflection in the mirror was a truly perfect specimen and I couldn't believe it was me.

The rack of barbells only went up to 150 pounds and I knew that wasn't nearly enough for Teresa. She curled that for a warm up and I didn't know what the hell she was going to do for her final exercise. The barbell rack was right next to the bench press area and the two guys who had walked into the gym with Teresa after she and I had sex in the parking lot were at the station right next to us. They were actually bigger and stronger than I had expected and they were doing sets with 225. Teresa waddled up to them while the blonde one was doing his set and she asked if she could work in a quick set. The friend, standing there was not about to say no to a woman of her immense size and strength and said, "Sure, No problem." My wife said, "Thanks." And stood there and watched as the blonde struggled mightily, but eventually finished a sixth and final rep.

He laid there for just a second too long though, and as he rested, Teresa waddled up the length of the bench, with him still laying there, now completely underneath her. He said, "Hey!" and tried to get up, but she easily pushed him back down against the bench with her herculean power and said, "Just lay there and sit tight." He was kind of trapped underneath her, and as he probably contemplated what to do next as Teresa hoisted the 225 pounds he was just struggling to bench and began to curl it above him. "One, Two, Three, Four." She counted out loud as he laid motionless beneath her in complete shock of what he was witnessing. His buddy was in awe as well and even began helping my wife count as she curled. "Five, Six, Seven, Eight." He said loudly with each successive rep. Teresa's arms were absolutely gargantuan and the veins running the length of her bicep and feeding down into and coursing around her large forearm was towering and full of blood. Everything about her physique was beyond next-level impressive and the one boy counted in astonishment as the other laid motionless beneath my power-lifter strong wife, probably praying she didn't drop the immense weight on his head.

She continued to blow through rep after rep and finally tired at twenty, reached out and dropped the heavy weight against the rack, causing a loud clang, and then back straddled off the blonde. Teresa then looked at the standing guy, said, "Thanks for letting me work in." Then turned to us with an enormous smile. We burst out laughing loudly and I was laughing so hard and so long at what she had just done and how she innocently, but hilariously emasculated the two guys in front of the whole gym. Tears were streaming down my face and I had to keep apologizing to the guys about my behavior...but I just couldn't stop. It was one for the record books and hey, at least the guy on the bench had a front row seat to the biggest, most muscular, strongest chick he would ever see in his life. He had 30+” quads on each side of his face and 27” biceps pumping just inches above his head. He'd either be going home and jerking off to the memory of what had just transpired, or having nightmares I guess...hopefully the former.

It was always an adventure when we hit the gym together now and I was truly going to enjoy watching us all hulk out over the weeks and months ahead, with Audrey a focal point of where her buffness might go! I myself, had a contest to attend in a few weeks and couldn't wait to hit the backstage and contest stage with all the hot, muscle bound beauties who would be there too. Teresa was excited to attend the Olympia as well and we were all super ready for the upcoming experience!!!....

Next up...the girls hit The Olympia!!!