

Escape

Teresa and I left the Expo and were starting to chat about what was going on with everyone we interacted with. Were we becoming almost insanely, uncontrollably attractive to everyone we met, or was it the sexuality that filled the air at the bodybuilding Expo that sent the girls libido into overdrive? I guess we still had that activity at the pool with James and Akimy to think about, but we did wonder.

She and I sat down and poured a nice glass of wine to discuss the issue. I sat down on the couch the correct way and put my muscular legs out and extended them onto the coffee table. I gave them a little flex to see the three headed muscles in my quads jump to attention. I still couldn't believe I now possessed these muscle bound, perfected, female legs. I also had never been able to develop the teardrop muscles to the insides of my kneecap, but I sure had them now and I know my insane legs were a big part as to why I had won the women's physique division championship.

With a laugh, Teresa sat sideways on the couch and extended her gargantuan stems on top of mine. Their girth was insane and their weight was tremendous. "How about you look at some real muscle there honey!" she said to me while still kind of laughing.

"Jesus Christ you're huge babe." I answered back. "These things have got to weigh about 100 pounds each and are wider than my torso. You still planning on growing even more muscle-bound and massive?" She winked back at me and said, "You know it D...and you know you want it too don't you?"

"I know I want something to grow." I said back with a laugh and then tapped the bulge beneath her cloth. It still amazed me at how huge her cock had become. It was easily twice the width and length of mine when I had one and hers just always seemed to be growing. Not only that, but the sheer amount of cum she produced was ever more voluminous and the taste seemed to be getting more and more delicious. Either that, or I was falling under the same sort of attractive spell to Teresa that others were falling under with all of us.

I enjoyed the cool, crisp wine and swiftly finished my glass as my wife and I discussed the situation. Teresa gulped down hers too, and she got up swiftly to fetch the bottle. I enjoyed

watching her waddle away and enjoyed that seemingly every time I ogled her breathtaking, muscle-laden physique, it just seemed bigger and bigger. She grabbed the bottle from the fridge and twirled back toward me. As she took a step, the forward quad exploded with size, hardness and power. I knew she was the strongest woman in the world at this point by staring at her unwavering perfected muscles. And I wondered how long it would be until my wife was the strongest person in the world.

By the time we finished the wine, we were both in agreement, and as empowering as it was to be that attractive to everyone, I knew it could be trouble. Teresa and I decided that we would sit Audrey and Sarah down and tell them the news. There was obviously two ways to interpret it, and I really wasn't sure which one was right. We could see it as a curse and try to avoid making any kind of lengthy contact with people. Or we could see it as a huge blessing and try to learn how to control this unforeseen gift.

I felt like we needed to get back home before things got too crazy. We got up and decided to start packing. I was throwing shorts and shoes and dresses in my luggage while Teresa was doing the same with hers. I had just about everything packed up when I realized I'd left my sunglasses in Sarah's room. She and Audrey had left us a key card in case we needed it, so I grabbed it and walked over to their door. I figured if I didn't run into them there, I'd call their cell phones and let them know that Teresa and I were leaving and that they should too, so we could get back, huddle

As I walked in, I looked to my left and Greg was buck naked again in the room. Muscles bulged everywhere from his professional bodybuilding physique. He was bent over at the bed again and there was a new person in the room, another huge, tanned bodybuilder to his left. I had half expected to see my sister, but sure enough, it was just Audrey standing there behind them, looking tall and muscular as she was really starting to put on pounds of gorgeous, sinuous muscle. The surprise was that she was wearing a strap-on. As I looked her in the eyes, she just got a smile on her face and plunged herself into the new found male bodybuilder to her left. He was even bigger than Greg and I was shocked that Audrey had two, massive, male bodybuilders bent over in front of her taking turns being fucked by her.

Audrey was grinning widely from ear to ear and her thighs were flexing massively as she thrust into him. Just for good measure, Audrey started slapping him in the ass as she did the dead. The new guy acted like he was really enjoying it and he was begging her to slam him harder and harder.

As Audrey was spending too much time with new guy, Greg started saying, “My turn Audrey, my turn...c’mon Audrey...pleaaaaaaase...” With that, Audrey withdrew her toy and quickly loaded Greg with her shaft.

Audrey was dripping with sweat. Her gorgeous, naked body was the picture of bikini class perfection; although she was probably developing too much muscle for that class and would fit more appropriately in the physique division in short order. All of her muscles were long and lean, full but defined. The tan color of her skin perfectly highlighted the separation in her muscle bodies. Her perky ass was so fine I kind of wanted to grab its hard surface with my palms and join in the fun as well. But this was her show and I just watched as Audrey happily violated these two Mr. Olympia Male Bodybuilding competitors.

As I was mesmerized by the heaving muscle and sweat all mixed in erotic, satisfying pleasure, Audrey looked at me and said, “D, watch this.” “Greg!” she shouted, “Bark like a dog.” To my amazement, a second later, Greg began to bark.

“Holy shit.” I said, “What’s the hell is that?”

“I don’t know.” Audrey replied, “But it seems like these two will do anything I ask.”

Before I could respond, she told the new bodybuilder guy to start begging like a dog for her to bang him. On que, he started crying like a hungry dog, louder and louder and louder. After a couple minutes of his whimpering, Audrey said, “That’s a good boy...that’s a real good boy.” And she switched to her left and began pounding him as his reward.

Then she ordered Greg to finish himself off all over the new guys back. He didn’t hesitate a second, stood over the other bodybuilder and began stroking his fully erect cock. Within seconds, he was squirting his cum all over the new guy while Audrey was still fucking him from behind. This was some crazy shit and I knew these guys were out of their minds, completely under the spell of her Pheromones. I had to let Teresa know how far Audrey was taking her new attractiveness and that we needed to get her and Sarah out of her fast. I quickly asked Audrey if she knew where Sarah was and she let me now she was at the pool.

I immediately grabbed my glasses and ran back to my room. I blasted in the door and said, “Honey, We’ve got to find Sarah at the pool and get her and Audrey out of here. I don’t think they’re going to be able to control themselves and we need to slow them down and talk some sense into them.”

“Why do you think it’s so urgent babe?” she fairly asked me.

“I’ll tell you the rest later, but basically Audrey’s got two Mr. Olympia competitors in her room and she’s banging the shit out of them and ordering them around like dogs.” I answered as I grabbed her strong hand and led her out the door.

I filled her in a little bit more as we made our way down to the pool and tried not to talk to anyone or even make eye contact. We hit the sunshine and bathers and split up to cover more ground. The damn pool complexes in these hotels were immense and finding Sarah might take some time. Teresa started waddling through the lounge chairs section while I began scanning the water in the different pools.

It took a while, but I finally spotted Sarah on the other side of one of the pools, leaning against the edge, talking to a tall, long haired brunette college co-ed. I walked over as fast as possible and by the time I got there, the cute college co-ed was blonde and making out with my sister. “What the fuck?” I thought. I could have sworn she was a tall brunette.

“Sarah, Sarah!” I shouted as I approached. She looked up at me with a very happy grin. Before she could respond, I continued, “Audrey’s out of control and I need to talk to you NOW!”

Just as I finished demanding we talk, a brown shape appeared at the water level near Sarah’s waist. A second later, the tall brunette appeared and the blonde quickly submerged underwater. Sarah just continued to stare at me with a massive grin and she wrapped her enormous, muscular arm around the brunette and pulled her tightly against her heaving pecs and met lips with this dripping wet beauty.

I took a second to process what was going on and then thought, “Oh Fuck!” It was too late for Sarah too and she was now thoroughly enjoying her undeniable attractiveness and now had two innocent college co-eds completely enamored with her. So much so, that they were taking turns submersing themselves to give her head for as long as they could hold their breath. Then, once that girl came up for air, the other girl would immediately race down to Sarah’s cock to take her turn at the knob.

Two girls, who probably weren’t even that attracted to muscle-bound, cock wielding chicks, were now completely entranced with my sister. One would caress Sarah’s muscle filled pecs and make-out with her, while the other sucked her cock. Then they would trade places and cycle it over and over again. All the while, Sarah relaxed and enjoyed the free ride. It didn’t

seem like there were any losers in this scenario, everyone was having a good time, but I really felt we needed to get a handle on this soon.

Teresa finally arrived after looking for my sister in the chairs. I grabbed her and we took a few steps back and let Sarah enjoy this pleasure filled moment. I told my wife what was going on and she smiled and just shook her head. How the hell were we going to get Audrey and my sister to leave this sex filled environment. Teresa let me know she could ‘Make them leave.’ And I quickly realized the error in my thought process. My wife was stronger than hell and she could just over power them if needed.

Shortly, I noticed Sarah lean her head back and shudder briefly as the tall brunette under the water had finally pleased my sister to climax. She soon popped her head above the waterline and the blonde swiftly plunged down to see if she could suck out a few more drops of my sister’s love juice. Sarah was done kissing now so she just had the brunette slowly massage her herculean muscles with her soft, young hands. The blonde eventually came up too and joined in on the fondling. Sarah would occasionally bounce her pecs while the girls had their hands on them and laugh as they screamed with excitement. The joy in the two girl’s faces while they ogled and felt the bulging muscles on my sister’s body was evident.

Now completely contented and satisfied, Teresa and I stepped back up to the water’s edge and grabbed my sister. “Pull up your bikini.” I said as Teresa began to lift her out. Luckily Sarah got it up just in time as Teresa easily lifted her herculean body onto the deck. It still amazed me how overwhelmingly strong Teresa had to be, to be able to lift my muscle-bound sister out of the water. But the size of Teresa’s biceps should have clued me in as they were easily over 24” around now and had Cantaloupe sized bulges as she flexed.

The two co-eds screamed and reached for Sarah as Teresa pulled her away. I quickly intervened and let them know if they gave me their SNAP I’d let them know where we were heading later. It was a lie, but I wanted to get Sarah to leave with us without too much fuss, so I felt I had to do it. The tall brunette immediately jumped out of the pool and ran to get her phone so we could exchange Snaps.

Sarah was still pretty content from the recent blow job so she came with us pretty easily now. She had only worn her male bodybuilder bikini bottoms to the pool, so her buff, muscle filled pecs were on full display for everyone as we walked back over to her chair. I knew she’d still be

sending out high levels of Pheromones at this point and quickly grabbed her grey, cotton tank top and threw it on her for the walk back to the room.

I wasn't sure what we'd see when we walked back into Sarah and Audrey's room, but luckily, their fun had lasted long enough and all three were simply taking a hot steamy shower to clean up. I walked in the bathroom and as I peered thru the glass of the oversized shower, I could see Audrey's statuesque, perfectly formed physique as she was being methodically and passionately lathered in soap by the two bodybuilders. It was a steamy, wet, muscle filled enclosure and Audrey was certainly enjoying all the attention.

But it was time to get the guys to leave and I put Teresa in charge of making that happen. She let Audrey enjoy a few more minutes of what could only be called worship. Then we let them all dry off and throw on some clothes. Again, I simply lied to the guys and let them know we'd hook up with them in a few hours to get them to leave.

Sarah and Audrey were not eager to leave. They were having the time of their lives. Male Bodybuilders and college co-eds were fulfilling their life-long fantasies and why would they ever want that to end. I explained to them my situation getting coffee and how I ended up getting eaten out by two college girls earlier in the day. Then I told them the story about how Teresa met a newlywed couple at the pool and within 15 minutes had the husband sucking her cock while the wife made out with her and ogled her bulging pecs and biceps. Sarah just had two college girls giving her head in the hotel pool and Audrey was with two Mr. Olympia male bodybuilders and making them bark like dogs and beg her for more while she fucked the shit out of them.

They hated it I'm sure, but they finally came to their senses and agreed that we needed to get a handle on what was going on. If we truly were that fucking irresistible, we needed to make sure we controlled our environment and who was allowed in and out.

Just as Teresa and I got back to our room while the girls started their packing, there was a loud bang on the door. "Fuck!" I said out loud, "I thought we were clear with Greg and his friend that we'd call them later." Teresa walked over and opened the door to shoo them away. To my surprise, Andrea came blasting through the door. "Why did you guys run out of the EXPO center?" she screamed. We were both surprised to see her and I was hoping to talk to her before we left, but she arrived too early. Andrea looked at the packed suitcases and screamed, "You're not even staying for my competition??? What the Fuck!"

...too be continued....