

Double Standard

The passion-filled moment hung in the air like a dense fog. Ethan had just kissed Claire and his little sister in a loving moment after an emotionally charged dinner and confrontation between Claire and her brother. Obviously Ethan had also become briefly engaged in the conflict with Travis as well and almost got his ass kicked for his troubles. So true feelings were hanging on everyone.

The dimly lit gym was always filled with the aroma of sweat and hard work. Ethan loved the scent and knew it was from the two girls working their tight, muscular bodies to the limit to become as strong and muscular as possible. Ethan, his back against the rack of heavy dumbbells that the girls had just lifted, stared out at Claire and Emily. He wasn't positive they were sure about the little competition, but that was soon proven to be true.

Claire reached her arms up, her nicely developed, bulging, moving biceps kind of flexed and relaxed a few times as she grabbed her long hair behind her head. She then brought it forward with her strong but gentle hands and laid it in front of each, bulging shoulder. It now sat lightly upon her muscular, pec supported breasts. She made eye contact with Ethan and her beauty shot an arrow through his heart as she approached.

Ethan reached out and put his palms on each of her bowed out, rounded, pumpkin topped shoulders. They were hard as rocks from her arduous workouts and so solid, Ethan doubted a bullet could even put a dent in their gorgeous structure. Claire loved her cousin's touch and she was ready to make this the kiss of a lifetime with him. She knew it was all in fun, but she was as competitive as Elena and she was about to solidify her bond with Ethan.

Her breasts lightly bumped into Ethan, but for some reason he kind of fell back hard into the rack. Claire quickly realized she wasn't even used to controlling her own strength. To someone who doesn't work out, like Ethan, it was probably a significant knock. But he was undeterred and certainly looking forward to the rest of the competition. He knew how competitive the girls were, and the double make-out session was going to rock.

Claire hovered slightly above Ethan. Her long hair fell down and forward and was now partially covering Ethan's cheeks and resting upon his chest. She now started to lean down, her lips just centimeters from his. Their warm breath danced with each other and the heat from their mouths could be felt by the other.

BANG!

The door opened and Linda called out, "Claire...Claire, are you down there?"

Claire couldn't believe it. On her eighteenth birthday, she just couldn't catch a break and now, about to get her present and kiss Ethan with all the passion she had ever been able to feel and emote in her entire life...this.

She backed her head quickly away from her cousin, still not wanting Linda to know they had feelings for one another. "Yes Linda, I'm down here...we're all down here."

"Come up here please dear." Linda asked her niece. "I've got your mother on the phone and she really needs to speak with you."

Claire didn't want to. Her mother and she were in constant disagreement and Claire wanted to spend her time with Ethan right now...not dealing with another mom issue. But, reluctantly, she let out a very disappointing sigh, took one last loving look down into her gorgeous cousin's eyes and turned. She made her way over to, and then up the stairs and up to Aunt Linda.

As she did, Ethan's eyes were absolutely glued to her herculean ass and leg muscles with each step she took. His affinity to ogling female muscle seemed to be growing exponentially by the day. His hormones were in full bloom and Claire was by far the apple of his eye.

"You really like her, don't you?" Elena asked her brother softly, but with a serious tone. She watched intently as he ogled his cousin's every step awhile ascending of the stairs.

"Ya, I mean, I guess. I like both of you guys." Ethan answered, kind of in a confused, unprepared tone.

Elena started to slowly walk back over to him. Her hair was to the side and over one shoulder. Her perfectly sculpted, muscular pecs now commanding his full attention. Within another step, Elena was just inches in front of her older brother.

"You broke up with Kim for her didn't you?" She again asked in a similar tone.

"No." Ethan answered, "We just kind of grew apart. That's all"

"Oh Ethan, I always know when you're lying. You have a tell. It's why I always beat you at liars dice. And you just did it again." Elena told him.

She was just inches from Ethan now, looking him dead in the eye. "Whatever E." Ethan said to his sister, "I don't have a tell. If I do, what is it?"

Elena smiled widely, kind of got a fun look on her face and said, "Oh, c'mon Ethan, I can't let you know my little secret. But I do know yours...It's obvious."

"Really? What's my little secret?" Ethan asked.

"You're in love with Claire and you can't keep your eyes off her muscles." Elena answered him. "I catch you staring at her quads and ass and biceps all the time. You even bought her all those supplements in hopes that she'd grow even bigger muscles for you."

He couldn't really deny it, and to someone taking notice in his every move...Ethan knew that Elena was on to him.

"Well." He answered his little sister, "I gotta admit her physique is awesome and her muscles are pretty damn attractive to me for some reason."

"Ya. That's what I thought bro." Elena answered with a smirk. "But I'm growing big muscles too now Ethan. Feel these." She instructed her older brother as she hit a double-biceps pose right in front of his face.

Muscle love took over and Ethan quickly reached his hands out and grabbed her buff, growing, muscular arms. Like Claire, Elena's muscles were absolutely rock hard. Her biceps were growing noticeably and she was barely behind Claire in development. But her tennis ball sized biceps were absolutely awesome to feel. Ethan couldn't help but continue to caress and squeeze them over and over again, showing no signs of stopping.

As he fell into a lustful daze of groping his sister's big muscles, she took the opportunity to lean into him. Her thick, meaty pecs pushed hard into his chest and she pushed her lips into his. Ethan's hands were still fully grasping his sister's arms as their mouths opened and their tongues became intertwined. With passionate groans, Elena leaned her face firmly into his and the kissing and swapping of saliva had commenced again.

But this time there was more passion. Ethan was in a muscle-bound trance as his hands continued to stroke his sister's meaty arms. Elena was also in a dazed state enjoying the wet, warm, firm feel of his lips against hers. She finally lowered one arm, reached it around her older brother's torso and pulled him as hard as possible into her. His body was essentially connected to hers while they continued to kiss as deeply and passionately as newlyweds.

For several more minutes, Elena grasped her brother tightly. Quietly and slowly moaning in pleasure with his lips so passionately making out with hers. There was nothing but pure love and passion from her and she was in an absolute state of overwhelming bliss having her crush securely in her arms. Ethan reached his now free hand up and placed it on the back of her head, strongly pulling her face into his.

As their passion filled make-out session commenced and continued, silently, secretly down in the gym, Claire took her phone call.

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"Hello." Claire answered in a bit of an angry tone, still trying to convey to her mom that she was still angry that she always took Travis's side in everything.

"Hi honey. Please don't be so angry. I just called to make sure you were ok." Jan said.

"Oh, well, other than having a complete jerk of a brother...yes. I'm fine. Thanks for asking...I'll talk to you later." Claire retorted.

“No. Wait! Wait! Wait!” her mom said quickly.

“What?” Claire said...still in a hurry to get back downstairs to Ethan.

“Oh...I just wanted to ask what supplements you were taking to become so muscular. They’re obviously working dear.” She answered her daughter.

“Well, they’re not steroids mom. Their just FDA approved muscle building formulas.”

“I know they’re not steroids Claire, I believe you.” Jan quickly answered.

“Ok, fine mom.” Claire relented and over the next several minutes she went on telling her mom the details of the different supplements. Including the protein powders, the amino acids, the pre and post workout stuff.

“Thanks Claire. I do appreciate you letting me know all of that. I just want you kids to get along...and...well, Travis has a birthday coming up in a few weeks. He mentioned something about entering the bodybuilding competition that you were talking about entering at the end of the year...and I thought that would be a good way for the two of you to bond.”

“Wait a minute mom. This is just all about Travis! You’ll literally threw my workout supplements in the trash, and at the same time, go out and buy Travis some?” Claire yelled back in frustration.

“It’s just that it’s safer for him Claire. It’s not womanly to have such large muscles and for Travis, maybe it will help him make new friends...and maybe get a girlfriend.” Jan said back.

“That is the biggest, bullshit double-standard I’ve ever heard mom! I hope he chokes on the fucking stuff...goodbye!” Claire said back harshly and handed the phone back to Linda.

Linda hated seeing Claire and Jan battling so much. She thought that letting Claire live there would only be a couple week cooling off period, but it seemed more and more permanent by the day.

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Again, upset with her mom and her obvious favoritism towards Travis, Claire stormed back down to the gym.

CLACK, CLACK, CLACK!

As Claire made her way down the stairs, the back of Elena came into view. She had her muscular bicep lifted and flexed and it was obvious that Ethan was in full grope mode with her. Their heads were practically glued together and Elena was pulling Ethan’s thin frame firmly into her muscular torso. Claire even found herself ogling her younger cousin’s protruding, muscle-laden glutes and beautifully formed, meaty hamstrings as she approached.

Now just a few feet behind, Ethan and Elena felt her presence. Ethan reluctantly removed his palm from his younger sister's strong, rock-hard, flexed arm. Elena also slowly released her strong grasp around his back and their deep, passion filled kiss slowed and eventually turned into a couple of soft, wet pecks. Ethan tilted his head to the side to look at Claire while Elena rotated around to greet her older cousin.

They could both tell that Claire looked upset again. Not as bad as the car ride home, but there seemed to be another concern written all over her face. "What's the matter?" Elena and Ethan asked in unison.

"It's my mom." Claire lamented, "She actually had the fucking nerve to ask me about all of our bodybuilding supplements. Not because she wants to buy me replacement product for all of mine that she threw out. She actually wants to buy a bunch for Travis!"

"Travis..." Elena said, "Why Travis, he doesn't work out that much does he?"

"No. But he's a jealous shit. He heard you and I talking about the bodybuilding competition we are going to enter at the end of the year. And now he wants to enter it too." Claire replied.

"But he hasn't been training at all. There's no way he'll have time to bulk up and then cut down by then. What the fuck is he thinking?" Elena asked her cousin.

"He's not E. He has no idea what it takes, but he probably wants to get stronger after I embarrassed his ass at dinner. And God forbid his sister enters a bodybuilding competition and makes him look weaker than her. My mom and Travis are such egotistical losers...I'm so pissed right now" Claire finished with an agitated sigh.

"Don't worry Claire, we're here to support you no matter what." Ethan said with a reassuring look and smile. He then reached out and grasped her muscle-laden torso in his arms and gave her a loving squeeze.

"Thanks Ethan, I know you are. Thank you so much." Claire responded as she too grasped him just as tightly.

Unlike Travis, Ethan was not at all jealous of Claire's muscles and strength. He wanted her to get bigger, to get stronger, to put on pounds and pounds of thick muscle. Secretly, he was glad Travis and Jan were not supportive of Claire, it gave him the chance to provide that for her and to become such a necessary person in her life.

Elena also offered her unwavering support and it was pretty sealed in at this point. The three would be forever intertwined and supportive of each other, probably for the rest of their lives.

"Well." Claire said as she looked at Ethan and kind of gave him a wry smile, "I've had better birthdays, but I guess I've definitely had worse."

Ethan hoped they could rewind the evening a little and avoid the poor moment Claire just had with her mom. But unfortunately, the mood was deflated and the girls just wanted to get out of their dresses and heels and call it a night. Ethan walked up the stairs behind them and watched their gorgeous leg and back muscles flex and move seductively as they disappeared into their room.

He headed to his room too, stripped down to his boxers, jumped on his computer and figured he'd make a little YouTube money before calling it a night. Ethan knew the girls were going to need a lot of financial support if they were really going to give it a go this summer and try to do well in that bodybuilding contest.

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Buzz...Buzz...Buzz

Ethan's phone vibrated right next to his head. It had been a full two hours since he'd left the girls and he had just gone to bed from his YouTube session. He quickly woke from the so familiar tone. He grabbed his lit up iPhone and looked into the screen.

Are you awake? The message from Claire read.

Ya what's up? He texted back quickly.

There was no return message but 30 seconds later he noticed the creak in his bedroom door and it began to open. The room and hallway were completely dark, except for the small night light in the hallway bathroom. It barely illuminated the figure at the door from behind. It was a tall, curvy silhouette and even with his half blurry eyes, he could tell it was Claire.

She slowly closed the door from behind her and once again the room was dark.

"I'm here for my real birthday present." Claire said softly.

"What real birthday present?" Ethan asked equally as soft.

"Oh...just you." She whispered back and he could tell she was just inches from the edge of his bed.

She laid her phone down on the ground and turned on the dimmest light setting. It was enough to provide a bit of ambiance and illuminate her from below. Ethan's jaw dropped as he was now staring at his unbelievably gorgeous, naked cousin Claire. She stood back about three feet so he could easily see her from head to toe. He sat himself up slightly to take in the insane view.

Claire put her hands behind her head, curved her torso slightly, stuck out her left leg and all at once hit a massive flex. It was the classic front abdominal pose from bodybuilding contests...except she was completely nude. Claire's biceps were bulging out of the skin and looked pumped up as hell. The baseball sized muscle her biceps formed was epic and

gargantuan compared to her arms just a year before. Her breasts were beautifully rounded and perky, supported by her muscular pecs beneath. They sat just above her ripped, block-like eight-pack of abs. They moved slightly as she took a small breath and they bulged outward in a very powerful way.

Claire wasn't completely shaven like Ethan might have expected. She had a slight V-shape trimmed into her hair, cutely pointing down at her vagina. It was tight with just the smallest crack in it and he got an immediate hard-on looking at its stunning beauty.

As stunning as that was, he couldn't help but look down now at her outstretched leg. The three headed monster of a quad muscle was absolutely enormous and pulsed with power as she slightly moved it from side to side as she flexed it tremendously. He found himself mesmerized briefly by the full, rounded teardrop muscle to the inside of the kneecap and was crazy attracted to that splendid growth.

"How do you feel about a girl with this kind of muscle?" Claire asked as she continued to hold her ravishing pose.

He just shook his head up and down in complete amazement and admiration of his muscle-laden cousin.

"We'll, how would you feel if I put on a lot more of this?" she then asked.

He smiled, paused for a second and then whispered, "Like the Luckiest guy alive!"

Now Claire smiled, stood up straight and hit a double-biceps pose for him. Ethan was equally as smitten and now staring at the even more exposed, beautiful biceps she possessed.

"This seems more like MY birthday present!" he said as she held her tight, muscle-laden pose.

She smiled and now turned to the side, giving him the standard side-triceps pose. Her hamstring and glute sweep was absolutely magnificent. The roundness of her side calf, the way the bulging hamstring muscle tied perfectly into her ass. She was already a masterpiece and it was hard to imagine her looking any better. Her triceps was blowing up in the largest volume he'd ever seen it. She flexed it hard and pressed it tightly against her side, giving it the illusion of looking even more massive!

Ethan was already about to explode but was trying desperately not to touch himself. He held his ground as Claire now turned her back to him and blasted his senses with the rear-double-back. The sheer amount of muscle bulges covering every inch of her back was un-countable. Two massive, rounded, protruding muscles ran from her towering traps all the way down to the small curve just above her ass. Huge lats shot out wide beneath her arms and of course, her biceps looked just as gorgeous and alluring from behind.

Finally, Claire relaxed her pose and slowly turned towards Ethan. Even relaxed, her muscles were absolutely jaw-dropping gorgeous. She took a couple steps toward Ethan, reached out

her thick arm and grabbed the blanket covering him. She tossed it to the side and reached down to his boxers. Instead of pulling them down his leg, she grabbed the waistband with her strong hands and simply, ripped them in half, exposing his rock-hard cock.

In a slow movement, Claire lifted up her heavy, meaty, muscle-laden leg and reached it over his torso. She then shifted her weight onto him and onto the bed, now sitting atop his lower legs. Her thick thighs to each side of him and his cock just inches from her golden zone. She reached down and gently took his member into her powerful grip. Ethan reached his hands out and placed them atop her bodybuilder sized quads. Her weight felt immense to him and as she relaxed he knew he was trapped under her mass, unable to even budge.

She leaned down towards him, her perky tits pressing into his chest. Their mouths met and her wet, firm lips were lustfully engaged with his. Claire's scent was musky, she had just gone down to the gym and lifted weights to be as big as possible for this moment. She wanted to be slightly wet, slightly moist and very pumped up for her love.

Ethan appreciated it greatly. He had never seen her as large as she was now, and truth be told, every new day that came, Claire was slightly larger than the one before. With her immense weight upon him, Ethan realized how much he loved the feeling of being a bit under her control in this erotic instance. The slight feeling of helplessness kind of turned him on somehow and having his lover be the stronger of the two was going to be fine by him.

After several minutes of passion filled kissing, Claire slowly rose back up, her muscular torso hovering over Ethan like an unstoppable force of muscle and beauty. Ethan put his hands on her very strong, thick, meaty hips and kind of motioned her up. The two were in sync and Claire raised her pelvis up, moved it slowly above Ethan's cock and then lowered back down, taking his thick tip and rod inside her.

Ohhh, it hurt a bit. Claire had finger-banged herself on many occasions, but she was saving herself for Ethan, and his girth was a bit more than she had experienced on her own. But on top, she was in control of the depth and pace. She rose up and began slowly lowering back down about half way upon Ethan. Claire did this again and again and again until she felt she was stretched out enough to take him in fully.

Ethan knew she was working herself in and he ogled her insanely developed shoulder and arm muscles while she felt his thick pleasure below.

"I didn't know you were this big." Claire said softly as she methodically worked herself upon his love rod.

"I'm happy to surprise you Claire." He said back with a smile.

She smiled back and whispered, "I'm happily surprised."

They both laughed and Claire quickly brought her finger in front of her lips and said, "Shhhhhh."

Ethan knew they needed to be quiet and went back to ogling and caressing her incredibly muscled physique. All the while, Claire was starting to enjoy the pleasure of his rosy tip and found the perfect angle to completely hit her g-spot. Ethan knew she found it because she got the look of absolute gratification on her face, closed her eyes and leaned her head back. She then started motioning herself more and more rapidly on his cock. All the while, Ethan enjoyed the incredible power he could feel in her flexed and relaxed quads as she pumped herself up and down over and over again.

The gorgeous, muscular, beast on top of him was beyond anything he could have ever imagined and she was ten times the woman Kim would have ever been. He was giddy with excitement knowing how much Claire had fallen for him and knowing he would be with this muscle-laden chick forever. He knew at that moment, he'd give her anything and do anything for her.

Claire was really getting into the pleasure zone now. Her strokes up and down his cock were becoming really fast and she was slamming her weight all the way down and hard into his pelvis. The force actually hurt Ethan a little bit, but the tingling, satisfied feeling he was experiencing in his tip, his hands and his eyes, was beyond any sense of pain.

With her thrusts, she started calling out, "Oh Ethan, Oh Ethan....Oh God you're unbelievable."

Ethan had to laugh as she was doing all the work, but he enjoyed her calling out his name in a fit of extreme satisfaction. She continued to do it, but in a muffled tone as to keep anyone else in the house from waking up and realizing what was going on.

She started to pulsate faster and faster as she too began to tingle uncontrollably! Shots of pleasure emanated through her entire, heavily muscled body. Ethan finally closed his eyes, grasped her thick, powerful torso firmly and held on. He was getting close as well and just as he thought hard to keep from bursting, Claire reached orgasm and sighed tremendously with the uncontrolled outburst. She was wet inside now and she let out little spurts of her female liquid. Ethan decided to hold back no more...

With a monstrous thrust, Ethan exploded inside her. Blasts of hot, milky cum filled her vagina and she opened her mouth in happiness as his male liquids flowed. Claire continued to motion up and down on his rod, letting him experience his needed ultimate pleasure. She loved only Ethan and wanted him to be 100 times more satisfied with her than he had ever been with Kim. With his hands tightly gripping her sides and oblique's, Claire slowly wiggled her body while riding him more softly.

It worked and Ethan was able to push three or four more small bursts inside her. Finished, he opened his eyes and was happy to look up and see his gorgeous, thickly muscled girl just inches above him. She leaned her head down, her lips next to his ear while her breasts rested on his sweat covered chest and said, "I love you Ethan...I've always loved you."

"Good." He responded back quietly, "Because I love you even more and I want to be with you for the rest of my life!"

Claire could not have possibly imagined a more satisfying outcome. She had dreamed of being with him since she first developed a crush for him way back in grade school. That day Elena made her show him her muscular thighs was the turning point she needed to spark his interest and her plan to reel him in and love her as much as she loved him had worked!

Contented, Claire slowly pulled herself off him, stretched out and took him in a bear hug side grasp and fell happily to sleep, Ethan in her powerful, adoring, muscle-bound arms.