

Someone's Growing...

Teresa, Andrea and I were enjoying settling back into a daily routine. It had been three weeks since Andrea had the transfusion and she was already experiencing some positive effects. She and my wife were absolute beasts in the gym and Andrea was pushing herself and us into lifting more than we ever had before. I wasn't so sure about putting on even more muscle, as I loved my physique competitor type body and loved having Teresa add the monstrous amounts of muscle, while I maintained some muscular, female curves.

But it was impossible not to push harder and heavier with Andrea constantly yelling and motivating us in the gym. She had already added 10 pounds of muscle to her amazing female bodybuilder physique. Her biceps had grown a half an inch when not pumped up; and were pushing 19" around with a nice pump. I loved watching her constantly stroke her own muscles and she seemed giddy and addicted to looking at herself in the mirror. She couldn't believe she was growing and gaining size again, like when she first switched from figure, to physique to bodybuilding.

As a seasoned bodybuilder, Andrea had hit a peak in size development, and had been solely focused on gaining muscle maturity and definition over the last couple of years. Now, she was growing again. She had almost forgotten the feeling and it was overwhelmingly addicting to her. Andrea was spending 3 hours in the morning in the gym with me and Teresa, and then she was going back in the afternoon for another 3 hour session. Normally Teresa would join her for that too, while I hung out by the pool and worked on my tan. I had gained a few pounds, too, but I figured it was just some post show muscle, since I was taking in a few more calories.

I was doing just that and enjoying a little sun while my glistening, rock hard body began to become covered by little water droplets, brought out by the heat of the sun. I wasn't wearing a top and was letting my perfectly formed, perky, hard breasts get rid of their mild tan line formed at the pools in Las Vegas. My small, pink, v-shaped bikini bottoms kept my privates covered, but I was sipping on a little champagne and feeling the vibe.

Teresa and Andrea were in at the gym so I knew I had the afternoon to myself. Feeling a bit frisky, I was just slipping my fingers into my bikini bottoms and caressing my perky, muscle backed breasts when I could tell someone had just walked in front of me and blocked out the sun. It was Andrea. Her huge, muscle laden body was gorgeously parked in front of my lounge chair. She was wearing her workout high-tops, a pair of really small red shorts and a loose

fitting crop top. It was originally an X-Large men's t-shirt, probably Greg's, and she had cut off the bottom, the sleeves, the neck and kind of down the sides. It barely hung itself together on her herculean frame.

She looked at my with a shit eating, guilty grin and then turned to the side and asked me to stand in front of her. She was super pumped from her workout and the large triceps bulge she had always been blessed with, was now bigger than I had ever seen it. She held that arm down at her side and flexed it massively for me...she knew I was a sucker for it. I couldn't help but lean down slightly and lick it passionately, feeling the large, rounded, curved, full surface with my tongue. It sent a little shockwave or tingling jolt through her and she kind of jerked her whole body.

As I walked around to now face her. She said, "Notice anything?"

"Your arms are huge and absolutely gorgeous A.S.!" I answered. Sometimes I called her A.S. for short...she said she kinda liked it...and it was just our thing, so when we were alone I would use just her initials.

"No." She answered as she looked me dead in the eyes. "What else?"

Her chest was gargantuan and protruding out with slabs of muscle piled on slabs of muscle. I almost mentioned that and then it hit me... "Ohhhhh Shiiiiit!" I exclaimed, "You grew!...How much already?" I finished as I was used to looking down at her, even with her in shoes and me barefoot...and right now I looked her eye to eye.

"An inch already." Andrea blurted out excitedly!

"I can't wait to have to look up at you A.S." I responded enthusiastically!

"I know hot stuff. And I can't wait to have to lean down to do this..." and she locked her lips into mine, grabbing my ass firmly in her strong hand and mashing my firm body into her overly muscled, powerful, rock hard physique. My breast were now equal height to her beautifully formed and thickly muscled pecs, and I enjoyed feeling their mass against mine.

While we made out, Andrea started bouncing her pecs in an alternating back and forth pattern. Because my breast were held firmly against them, they would also bounce up and down. She was not only controlling her own, mesmerizing pec bounce...she was controlling mine. I was immediately moist and my pussy was ripe for the taking. I started grinding my clit into hers as our hips moved in unison and we were becoming overwhelmed with mutual admiration and passion.

As I rubbed my vagina into hers, there was an odd hardness to her workout shorts so I decided to pull them down and let us rub bikini to panties. I slowly squatted down, grabbed the bottom of her short material, and gradually pulled them down, past her monumental quads and over her herculean sized calves, and finally down to her gorgeous ankles and perfectly formed feet. But as I did, I noticed the small protrusion was actually now poking through her white panties too, and I decided to pull them down as well.

I gawked in shock at what I was witnessing. “My God Andrea!” I shouted, “You’re already growing!” She looked down in awe as well, she knew her clit felt firm the last few days, but we were now staring at an inch plus of her protruding member and it was hard as a rock. Without hesitation, I cupped my lips around its width and began stroking it with my tongue.

A shot of lightning raced through her as my quick tongue flick sent a satisfying sensation from her toes through the tip of her nose and she actually jumped back. “Holy Shit that felt insane!” she blasted out uncontrollably.

Andrea then took a step forward and allowed me to again place my lips around her gorgeous little baby cock. “Oh, it’s going to be beautiful.” I complimented her as I rapidly began blowing her again.

It was about the size of a thumb but was already taking on a penis like shape. The base was rounded and firm and the tip was already forming a rosy colored mushroom shape. I knew what to do with a huge cock, but this little one on Andrea was going to be a little bit new. It had been so long since Teresa had grown her huge love rod, that it was all I was used too. But I continued. I bobbed my head back and forth just a couple of inches and very, very quickly while I also flicked my tongue right on the little tips underside.

Andrea had never felt pleasure like this and I was honored to be giving her the first blow job of her life. The sensations were mind-blowing to her and she started moaning in ecstasy within a minute. I wrapped my hands around her muscle-bound ass, as I didn’t need them to stroke her shaft yet, like I do with Teresa and Sarah. Feeling her gargantuan sized glute muscles while I pleased her wildly was intoxicating. I think I was as gratified as Andrea with the erotic act and my pussy was as wet as the Pacific Ocean.

While I stroked and sucked and flicked my tongue. And also held her amazing, muscle-laden ass cheeks in my hands, Andrea grabbed a fistful of hair. As she squeezed her hand, a little burning

pain sensation filled my head. It was not an unbearable pain...It was a good pain with just enough sensation in my scalp, mixed with her obvious new role as a cock wielding ALPHA. My mouth was eagerly wrapped around her little shaft and I was trying to pleasure her with 100% effort. Just as I began to wonder if she would have developed the ability to cum yet, a quick thrust and jolt from her hips and a small burst from her tip filled my mouth. She screamed loudly with satisfaction and it was official. I had brought her to completion and given her the first, orgasm created blow job of her life.

There would be thousands more to come and I couldn't wait to watch her cock grow massively in my mouth over the next several months!

Andrea soon relaxed and said, "Oh Denise...that was unbelievable! I can't believe how quickly I can be brought to orgasm now. Is this normal? Did I blow my load too soon?" she asked, almost embarrassed by how quickly I had gotten her off.

"Well A.S., I am kind of an expert at this you know. And it was your first time...so, I'm going to give you a pass for now...but we'll find out if you can last a little bit longer tomorrow." I replied. "By the way A.S." I followed, "I can't wait till you're bigger and start plowing me into my own orgasm with that thing!!!"

She laughed and flashed that award-winning smile, a sparkle in her eyes and a life changing experience. She had no idea that that growing nub between her legs was about to start controlling her every thought. When it became the gorgeous weapon, I knew it would become, she would be fucking me every chance she got! And I couldn't wait to have her muscle-laden, herculean sized body on top of mine, satisfying me in more ways than one as I caressed every inch of her meaty body while she pleased me intensely.

Having Andrea and Teresa on each side of me, or on top of and below me was going to be insane. I could have never dreamed of this perfect existence just a year or so before, and now I was living it. Every day was going to be better than the other and watching Teresa and Andrea grow was going to be a wild, wild ride. Giddy with happiness, I grabbed Andrea's hand and pulled her gorgeous physique into mine. I planted a loving, wet, hot kiss on her lips as I slowly walked backwards and escorted her inside. Excited to call Teresa and give her the newly discovered great news!

As I was reaching for my phone to call Teresa with the exciting news, my phone lit up. It was my wife. “Hey babe.” I said, “I was just about to call you.”

“Oh cool D, what about?” She replied.

“Oh, about a little surprise Andrea has to show you when you get home.” I followed.

“Well babe, that may need to wait, Cam invited us over for cocktails and I said sure. I’m going straight over and I figured you could just come meet us over at Cam’s pad and let Andrea know we’ll meet up with her in a couple of hours.” Teresa responded.

“Ok babe, love you, and see ya there in a few.” I answered and ended the call.

Andrea wanted to know what was up and of course I didn’t know. I told her Cam and I had made up since our very controversial DNA swap we performed on him, and now that he was a tall, athletic Asian woman...Cam was seemed than ever. Andrea was disappointed not to see and show Teresa her newest appendage immediately, but she said it could wait and was excited to meet us later.

So I threw on some yoga pants and a cute crop top, put my hair in a pony-tail and headed over to Cam’s place. Teresa had beat me there and her truck was in the drive. I headed up the walk and knocked on the door. A moment later, Cam opened the door.

“Jesus Christ!” I exclaimed as I took one look at her. Cam had easily grown another inch or so and was peering down at me from at least 6’2” tall. My once 2” taller brother was now 5” taller than me, with olive colored, fit, muscular legs and a perky, rounded, muscle butt that any woman on earth would absolutely die for. She wore a light blue, tight fitting short dress that had one shoulder strap. There was a band of material covering her breasts, but not her ripped abs, and an attached skirt section that hugged her quads and glutes tightly and went down about mid-thigh. We hugged firmly, and my athletic sibling then ushered me inside.

My muscles were supremely developed and large, compared to Cam, but I had a big head start and worked out every day. Cam didn’t work out at all but was very noticeably fit and muscular and had nice triceps and forearms size and definition. As I followed her Cam I couldn’t help but notice the improved thigh and calf development. The DNA enhancement worked wonders, even for those who didn’t choose to hit the weights daily. Cam’s long Brunette, straight hair was well manicured and hung beautifully down her long back and brushed the top of her perfectly sculpted ass as she led me into the day room.

I walked in and gave Teresa a big hug and kiss as always. Her smile was infectious and it was always so pleasurable and addicting to just be around her. My wife had just come from the gym, so she was wearing her usual tight, short, running shorts and a loose fitting, cut up t-shirt. She sat with her close leg crossed over the far. Her massive arms hung down at her sides and her forearms reached out and allowed her powerful hands to rest on her massively muscled quads. Her hamstrings hung down like pounds and pounds of heavy, powerful slabs of meat and her side oblique's and side pecs were clearly visible to me. I loved how no matter what position I saw my wife in, or what she was wearing, she always came across as a gorgeous, loving, caring, mound of highly trained, powerful muscle!

Just as I sat down, a gorgeous blonde walked out from the kitchen. She was tall, about 5'9", gorgeous beautiful, with long, slightly wave-curved hair and an unbelievable figure. She was not particularly muscular, but definitely fit and had to at least go to yoga and get on the Stairmaster or treadmill several days a week. She came over and asked, "Hello Denise, I'm Gloria Stevens, may I get you a drink?"

I asked for a glass of Cab and she quickly turned and hustled back to the kitchen to fetch my wine. I looked over at Cam and said, "Damn she looks familiar Cam...how do I know her."

"She should look familiar D. She's the co-anchor on Channel 4 News." Cam answered.

"Oh, wow!" I exclaimed, "That's where I know her from. Are you guys, ya know..."

"Of course we are!" Cam exclaimed, "We have all the fun I want and then she just runs around here and does everything I ask, like I'm her queen."

"That's crazy." I answered, "I know there's probably thousands of guys in this town that would lick her feet just to get near her, and she's here catering to you all day?"

At that point, Gloria returned from the kitchen and handed me my glass of wine. I thanked her and she smiled and turned to Cam. "Can I get anything for you Miss Cam." She asked earnestly.

I thought that was kind of weird. Apparently Cam was now dating Gloria Stevens from Channel 4 News, and she's asking him if there's anything more, like she's a damn servant or something. At that point, Cam said, "No Tuesday, scurry yourself off to the kitchen and come back to refill our wine in ten minutes."

That was a DICK move I thought. He was dating Gloria Stevens, pretty much a celebrity in this town, and he shooed her off like a peasant right in front of us. I looked over at Teresa and she had noticed the same thing. Teresa was as polite as they come, and I could tell this really irked her. Just as I was about to say something, Cam yelled to the kitchen, "Oh Tuesday, come back in here. There is something else I would like."

Gloria or Tuesday as Cam had just called her, rushed back into the room. As she arrive, Cam simply pointed down to his dangling foot and said, “Denise here said that people in this town would wait in line to lick your feet. But I’m not them...so why don’t you be a dear and clean mine.”

Teresa and I dropped our jaws in shock as Gloria fell to her knees immediately, extended her long tongue and began licking my brother’s foot like a cow on a block of salt. Her head was rapidly bending back and forth, back and forth as her tongue rapidly cleaned Cam’s toes and foot.

“What the hell Cam!” I exclaimed. “I didn’t come over her to watch Gloria lick your feet like a dog.”

“What? A dog you say.” Cam replied. “Tuesday...bark like a dog.”

Without delay, Gloria began barking like a crazed dog. She howled and howled with no regard to self-respect in an obvious show of worship for Cam like I had never seen.

“What the hell Cam! What are you doing?” I yelled.

“Well, D...I invited you over for some charcutrie and wine, but apparently you wanted to see Tuesday worship me like a Queen instead.”

“I did not Cam. Please have her stop.” I said enthusiastically.

“Ok, Fine.” Cam replied. “Tuesday, back to the kitchen...now!”

With that, Gloria jumped up and stepped quickly around the corner and into the kitchen.

”Jesus Christ Cam.” I said, “Isn’t she married?”

“Yes.” Cam replied, “Husband and three kids.”

“Wow, does she always worship you like a damn god!” I asked.

“They all do.” She replied.

“What do you mean they all do?” I followed.

“All my lovers worship me like a God D. All of the days of the week.” Cam said.

“Wait. You mean you have a different lover for every day of the week?” I questioned vehemently.

“Of course I do D. With this body and whatever undeniable attractiveness I now possess, I’ve kept myself to a solid seven at the moment.”

I immediately realized that Cam also emitted the same enhanced pheromones that Teresa, Sarah, and I emitted. Of course everyone had an attraction to Cam. Unfortunately, unlike us,

Cam would use that to his ultimate advantage, to hell with the consequences for those souls involved.

Teresa and I both used the next hour trying to explain to Cam the dire repercussions these actions would result in. Broken marriages, desperate men and women, so infatuated with Cam they'd do anything for her. A trail of broken hearts and lost souls were sure to lie in Cam's wake. My predatory brother from the past, was now an insanely attractive, irresistible, enhanced pheromone emitting female with the same predatory traits. We had taken one monster, and possibly created an even worse one. Fuuuuuuuuck!

Cam had honestly invited us over for a good time. It was her actions that disgusted us and made us hijack the gathering and turn it into a preach session. With a bit of disappointment in Cam's demeanor, she invited us to leave. I tried to explain more, and get Cam to see our way of thinking, but it was no use, and I feared Cam would be making noise in the community sooner rather than later.

Bummed, we gave Cam a parting hug and left for the evening. I was depressed about Cam's actions and his different lover of the day lifestyle and knew it had to be addressed soon. But thoughts then transferred to the exciting news of the day we had at home. The gorgeous, stronger, more muscle-bound, taller and more endowed girl of our dreams waited for us at home, and I couldn't wait to show my wife Andrea's new development...