

New Discoveries

The drive home was a long one. We were so happy when we spent that weekend at the Hotel Havana with Cam in her new, tall, athletic, happy, Asian body. The angry, domineering, predator brother of mine had seemingly turned into this hot Asian girl and we thought the Cam of old was gone forever. But now, in his female form, Cam, like us, was now as horny or even more horny than ever. And of course now, with a perfectly sculpted, muscular body, Cam was able to attract any woman she wanted. The enhanced pheromones also played a huge part, but I was incorrectly hopeful that my once shit head of a brother was now going to be a chilled out, happy sister.

But I'm not God and probably never should have played it. Was Gloria, or Tuesday, or whatever the hell Cam called her there by her own free will? Yes. I guess I had to admit, but she was brought in by Cam's enhanced state and had become so obsessed with Cam, it seemed like she'd do anything she asked of her. The fact that Cam had degraded her and even renamed her, for the day of the week that she was allowed to be in Cam's presence, to serve her, like a slave, was degrading enough. On top of that, Cam had her licking her feet and barking like a dog, without question or delay.

What had we created? I wondered nervously on the drive back. Teresa wondered too, but she wanted to put that in the back of her mind for now so she called me on the phone to talk as we drove our vehicles home. Apparently, she couldn't wait to get home as I had told her that Andrea had a little surprise for her. She kept asking, "What surprise? What surprise?" But I just responded, "Well, if I told you that...it wouldn't be much of a surprise...would it?" Teresa laughed but finally gave up asking and made regular chit chat as we made our way back.

Finally, we arrived home and pulled in the drive. I got out first and ran over to get a hug and kiss from my muscle-bound, herculean wife. Seeing her muscles move, and feeling her insane power as she easily hoisted me up off the ground for a kiss always sent my hormones into orbit. She waddled us to the front door, my buff legs dangling in front of her, swaying in the wind all the way. My eyes were closed as I kissed her warm, firm lips, and I think hers were too as our love was ever stronger by the day.

As we walked in, the sun was setting and there was a beautiful, orange haze that filled the entry way and living room. The other side of the living room had French sliding doors, which were

wide open. They exposed the backyard grass and pool which were also romantically illuminated in the pinks and purples and oranges of the slowly dimming sunset.

Rose pedals were scattered on the light grey wooded floor and led us out, thru the French doors, across the deck, onto the green grass and up to two pillow covered lounge chairs. Teresa and I each sat on the chairs and also noticed two chilled glasses of wine waiting for us. As we started to sip our wine, some music started and I could see a hint of movement behind a Three Paneled Chinese screen fifteen feet from where we sat.

I immediately recognized the slow beat and building vibe of the music. It was the sultry sounds Andrea used for one of her Ms. Olympia posing routines. I looked over at my wife with a rye grin from ear to ear. Were we about to get a private, Ms. Olympia posing routine? Teresa smiled widely too and extended her glass for a toast. "To the undefeated Ms. Olympia!" she said. "To her, and us...and her with us!" I toasted back...and then took a healthy gulp from my glass.

The music started to build and a massive, muscle-ridden, ebony leg extended from behind the screen. My heart skipped. Mmmmm, her quads had begun growing again and were looking deliciously insane! As I stared at her extended, muscle covered leg, an arm also exposed itself and reached down to caress the bulging stem. As her hand gently caressed the thickly muscled leg, long, black hair leaned out as well, the head looking the other way, but now exposing pounds of piled up muscle on her back. With the next firm drum beat, Andrea quickly swung her other leg out and turned, now facing us.

She struck an immensely muscle-filled, gratifying front posture. Legs out wide, standing on her tip toes to maximally flex her growing, 18"+ diamond shaped calves. The quads were on full-frontal display and led up to the bright pink posing bikini she wore during that Olympia victory. I couldn't wait to make them mine and wear them to the beach, knowing full-well the monstrously muscled beauty that had once worn them to ultimate victory.

Her gorgeous, bulging, ripped abs looked sinuous, illuminated by the setting sun. Her whole body was beautifully lit as the different colors from the sky reflected off her rock-hard, oiled up physique. Andrea's hands were proudly affixed to her hips, elbows out wide. Her shoulders looked like they were four feet from side to side and huge mounds of rounded muscle capped them magnificently. Her neck was as broad as a tree trunk and as always, Andrea's smile was

the most alluring, delightful smile on the planet. Her eyes gleamed brightly in the light, mesmerizing us all.

With the confidence of a Victoria's Secret runway model, as the beat of the music picked up, Andrea strutted erotically towards us. At about six feet from our chairs, Andrea stopped. She leaned all of her muscle bound weight on her left leg, flared her right leg out to the side, exposing the inner thigh, uncountable quad and hamstring muscles, the bulky teardrop muscle inside of her knee, and of course her magnificent calves. Having that kind of meaty, oiled up, perfectly illuminated muscle just feet from us made my heart melt and I heard a deep, unconscious moan from Teresa as she was staring at such physical perfection.

Andrea then slowly raised her arms out to the sides. It was basically a slow-motion double biceps flex, and as her arms, fully extended to her sides moved upward, the uncountable pounds of muscle in her triceps and lower biceps hung gorgeously beneath. The long, unflexed upper bicep was perched on top of the bulky lower portion and looked absolutely massive, still not even in the flexed position. Forearms larger than my biceps finished off the stunning display and she paused here briefly, allowing us to build in nervous anticipation at what we all knew was coming next.

In a smooth, but well planned motion, Andrea twisted her arms slightly, kind of half hit a double biceps pose as she briefly extended her arms up, and over her head. As they came back down and were in the perfect position for the double-bi, Andrea smiled greatly and in an instant, flexed her arms tremendously. The biceps exploded in size and the ridiculous, perfectly formed 19" biceps jumped to rounded perfection. They were the most impeccable, superbly formed muscles on the planet and my jaw dropped in awe at the insanely stunning display.

Teresa was equally impressed and her excitement had already become uncontrollable. Her cock burst from her workout shorts and she grabbed her own rod and began stroking it to the muscular display in front of her. I licked my lips at the sight of my wife's love rod and slipped my free hand beneath my own panties to fondle my g-spot as I continued to watch Andrea's routine.

Andrea then turned to her side, squatted just slightly and exposed her insane right leg to us. As she pressed it against her own left leg, the thigh and hamstring muscles burst up and down respectively. Dozens of muscle-laden pounds in her hard hams draped 8 inches down in a perfectly curved form... connecting her lower ass down to the back of her knee. Striations of

ripped muscle was visible through her shiny, oiled up skin. As I ogle her mind-blowing leg development, Andrea straightened her right arm down and flexed it. Her world famous triceps muscle erupted gigantically and she slowly twisted it back and forth, making it appear even larger.

In utter amazement at what we were witnessing, Andrea took it to the next step. She now reached over, locked her hands and brought her right arm into a side, biceps flex. The biceps was ridiculously humongous, but it was her stupendously developed, and over-sized shoulder cap that blew me away. It looked bigger than a grown man's head and probably contained more muscle in it than an average guy's entire body. Andrea was easily one of the sexiest women on the planet, and she certainly knew how to pose her muscles to maximum capacity and still look beautiful and alluring doing it.

With that display completed, Andrea took in a long, big breath, fully extended her chest outward and slowly turned $\frac{3}{4}$ towards us. The deep, deep, deep valley between her massively protruding pecs was breathtaking. Rounded, ripped muscles covered her upper torso and the striations of muscles in her individual pecs was ravishing. My clit was rock-hard and Teresa was as erect as I'd ever seen her. It was clear that my wife and I were completely enamored with our new, growing, massive, muscle covered friend. As big as she now was, I knew Andrea would only be getting much, much larger.

For some reason, I thought the posing display as about over, but I forgot. Andrea had more to show and with a spinning, but well-balanced motion, she turned away from us. Her weight was on her right leg and the right glute muscle expanded like a balloon into a huge, ripped, mass of muscle. Her pink bikini formed a tight-V between the butt muscles and I wanted my tongue in there immediately. Muscle was packed on top of muscle, on top of muscle in her glutes and rounded bumps covered its upper surface. They led into a Christmas Tree shape on her lower back, formed by the enveloping, hanging mounds of meaty muscle in her lower and mid back.

Tremendously wide slabs of muscle-laden wings hung at her sides. They led up to her many large hard, mounds that covered her upper back and led into her gorgeously developed traps. The thickness of the muscle in them again made any man question his manhood and she probably had larger muscles there than 99.9% of the population! Her long black hair hung pleasingly upon her shoulder and whisked across her upper back as she slowly turned her head around to us.

The smile was entrancing and my eyes slowly rolled back in my head in physical satisfaction and gratification in simply watching Andrea pose, so perfectly. So well illuminated by the red and purple and orange colors of the sky her body was. The building music crescendo as she then hit a back double-biceps pose. I heard Teresa scream and as her strokes became more rapid, a small blurb of her white gu percolated from her tip.

By now, there were no words to describe the private, close, captivating physical presentation we were witnessing. I'd never seen so much monstrous, gorgeous muscle move so seductively. It was presented in such a hypnotic, mesmerizing way and both me and my wife were brought to orgasmic climax and satisfaction without ever even touching it. Andrea hadn't posed like bodybuilders of the past like Cory Everson and others who ran around the stage, danced, and occasionally posed their muscles. Andrea had a slow, sexy, hypnotic routine that easily took the audience over in a very sexual kind of way. By the end, she was the only woman you ever wanted to be with!

The sultry music continued to play. Andrea slowly turned towards us, a perfected physique still gorgeously lit by the sun. She again slowly but confidently walked forward and stopped directly in front of Teresa. My wife was leaning comfortably back in her chair and looked up at the woman before her. Andrea reached down, moved Teresa's hulking legs to the sides and lowered to her knees. Andrea then slightly leaner her massive torso forward and took my wife's gargantuan cock in her wet, warm lips.

Teresa leaned her head back, exposing her extended, muscle bulging neck. A thick vein ran down its surface into her heaving, huge pecs. They bounced and flexed and relaxed in a random pattern as her body twerked and recoiled constantly. I watched in enjoyment as I saw the thrilled, fulfilling pleasure seep across my wife's body. The sunset illuminated the girls in its orange colored hue as the oil covered, bulging muscles strewn across Andreas back flexed and relaxed gorgeously as she lowered and raised her head, gulping every possible inch of my wife's foot long, thick cock.

I stood up and hunched over Andrea. Her recently displayed lats and traps were now inches below me. I couldn't help myself and I began massaging and caressing them as she sucked my wife's rod. My hands were floating on clouds of heavenly perfected muscle. The size and strength they contained was enormous. I loved feeling them move so elegantly under my palms and I was eager to watch them grow and get bigger and bigger. It would be hard to fathom a DNA enhanced Andrea, since she was already so huge and muscle-laden naturally...but I was beyond eager to watch it happen.

As Andrea took Teresa's rosy tip deep within her throat, she knew just how to quickly flick her tongue on the underside of her husky shaft. The rapid motion provide my wife with extreme, tingling satisfaction. I gently wrapped my hands around Andrea's substantial, muscle-laden neck as she thrust her head continually upon Teresa's love rod. I knew my hands were just inches from Teresa's cock and I felt gratified as I knew the other two ladies were thoroughly enjoying every erotic moment of it.

I then took a seat on Andrea's gargantuan, muscle filled glutes. There was plenty of room on their rock-hard, massive surface. As I laid my body upon her bumpy, firm back, my hands slowly slipped down from her stout neck and I wrapped them atop of Andrea's slabs of muscle that formed her traps. I then laid contently and enjoyed the up and down motion of her insanely stout body as she satisfied my wife.

Andrea plunged her head deeper and more quickly upon the infatuating shaft. The perky tip constantly rubbed her throat. Her tongue worked its pleasurefull motion and both Andrea and Teresa were getting hotter and wetter by the minute. Teresa grabbed Andrea's hair in her tight grip and began screaming in ecstasy as she forced Andrea's head further upon her cock. Andrea took the lead and let Teresa begin to control the speed and depth of her dives upon her love pole.

Teresa began to gyrate in extreme satisfaction and her cock was being tingled to the point of no return. At that point, there is no stopping, only moving forward with the satisfaction and the eventual climax. As she started feeling the insane shiver in her entire body, Teresa thrust her hips upward and into Andrea, making her cock blast even further into her throat. Andrea obviously did not have a gag reflex and she took ever inch she could. By the time Teresa shoved her hips upward for the tenth time, she shook violently for a moment and then absolutely exploded her cum into Andrea.

A burst of white liquid filled Andrea's mouth instantly and a massive amount shot out of the gaps at the corner of Andrea's lips. Teresa's cum tasted like the nectar of the Gods and I immediately jumped up and wrapped my mouth around the side of my wife's cock to slurp up the amounts of leakage that was currently running from Andrea's cheeks. The side of Teresa's shaft moved back and forth I my lips and it was constantly being lubricated by the amounts of her white love sauce that was constantly being dispersed. I swallowed as fast as I could and as

soon as Andrea looked full, I reached up, grabbed my wife's cock, pulled it from Andrea's lips and thrust my own head down upon it.

I knew my wife had much more to give and I began bobbing my head up and down on her thick, beautiful tip as I stroked her shaft tightly with my feeble by comparison hands. The motion worked perfectly and Teresa began blowing massive loads of cum into my mouth as well. I swallowed and licked and swallowed and stroked for another thirty seconds straight. Teresa's body was now limp on the chair but her cock was still excited. It was huge, tall, thick, rock hard and I was squeezing and stroking it as hard as humanly possible. The liquid I drank from her filled me to the brim and the taste was lovely and would linger in my taste buds for hours.

As I finished licking the last remnants of my wife's white, sticky liquid from her cock, Andrea stood up, looked down at my wife and asked, "Do you notice anything new?"

"Of course babe." Teresa answered, "You've put on even more muscle than you had at the Olympia. You're a God Damn dream right now!!!"

"Thanks T, but that's not it...look lower." She instructed my wife.

I was watching my wife's eyes as she peered slightly lower, seemed to notice something and then her eyes almost exploded out of her head and she questioned excitedly, "You've got a little cock now???"

The erotic experience we all just shared had greatly excited Andrea and a nub was protruding from her vagina and pushing hard into the material of her tight, pink bikini. Teresa reached out her massive, muscle carrying arms and gingerly grabbed the upper, side straps of it. She slowly pulled the bikini towards the ground and it popped down as it sprung lower after enduring the resistance of her extension. To Teresa's utter excitement, like she was staring at a newborn baby, she ogled the perfectly formed little wennie. She looked up at Andrea as she cupped the cock in her hand and said, "It's beautiful Andrea, I hope it grows up to be just like mine."

Andrea's three inch, perfectly sculpted cock was alluring and Teresa quickly took it into her mouth. The wet, warm, tight sensation upon her new little friend fired a salvo of bliss through Andrea's body. She almost collapsed as her sturdy, heavily muscled legs almost gave way. Teresa quickly wrapped her 24" arm around Andrea's glutes and held her upright as she began to bob her head upon Andrea's shaft. She could easily take the entire cock into her mouth and the way she was tightly wrapping her firm lips around it, and moving it in and out like a lollipop gave me goosebumps.

Teresa cupped her tongue beneath the shaft and tip. She then moved her head back and forth just so the tip would come out to her lip. She would then thrust her head upon it again, forcing its entire length in her mouth. Andrea was overcome with pleasure and she rolled her eyes back in her head as my wife continued to satisfy her. Before long, she too began thrusting her hips uncontrollably in unison with my wife's head movements. The tingling became too intense for Andrea to suppress as this was only her

second blow job ever and she quickly blast a bit of cum into my wife's mouth. Teresa swallowed with pleasure and was happy to immediately stand up and make out with Andrea, letting her taste her own, magic love juice.

I was content and happy to let them share this moment. I knew we would have thousands more love making occasions to come. They were already happening daily, so twice daily would be a natural progression. I would be living with these two muscle monsters as they added 100 plus pounds of solid, strong, gorgeous muscle each...and added inches to their lengthening, thickening cocks. How could I be any luckier???