

## Intoxicating Presence

Teresa always looked so amazing soaking wet. As we clung together like the happy couple we were, I loved it when she walked around crowds of people without her shirt on. Her pecs were absolutely glorious and I loved feeling their massive, powerful slabs in front of the many onlookers she always attracted. It also amazed me that it seemed like the men and women were equal in their long gazes and jaw dropping wonderment of her muscles. She was usually the most muscle-bound human being anyone had ever seen, and even in the presence of many people who were obviously here for the Mr. Olympia, she still provoked wild shock at her sheer size and muscularity.

Her cock was also quite large and the little male bodybuilder bikini she wore did not do much to hide its girth. I was proud that my wife was more muscular than most male bodybuilders and also wielded a larger love rod. I knew that my own muscle and strength were growing to exponential levels, but still loved having my huge wife around for any extra protection needed. Not that anyone would ever fuck with her...but it still was nice to know she was two or three times stronger than anyone in the entire hotel.

We spent a few minutes making out in the pool, like many of the loving couples in the water and the taste of my warm, moist lips on hers must have got my wife excited again. She started to get a hard on swiftly and her large shaft and tip were poking me in the abs. I reached down and took its girth in my palm and gave it a few nice tugs and kind of rubbed it against my torso to help. She then started kind of thrusting her hips at me, rubbing her tip against the protruding bumps of my ripped, rock-hard midsection and I knew she was basically jerking herself off on me.

I just kept kissing my wife passionately as she pleased herself upon me and her slow, but methodical hip motion did the trick. Within a couple minutes, there was a warm burst of her cum into my torso and I just started laughing as I knew we were really getting away with something here. Luckily the pool water was being moved around by other people in the water, so any view of the incident would be impossible to see. Even so, the white liquid from my wife, did cloudy up the water a little bit, and I just waited it out and kept my abs flexed as Teresa pushed her cock hard into me to finish her little job.

As Teresa finished up, I grabbed her long, thick rocket and squeezed it lovingly in my hands. I tried to put it back in her bikini but it was just too excited to be contained. I shook my head in

disbelief at what we just got away with and grabbed her hand and walked her to the cool, lazy river section of the pool to calm her down before we got out and went to the Expo.

Over at the lazy river, they had these big, colorful innertubes we could ride on, so as soon as my wife was less erect, we hopped on for a fun ride. The river passed through gobs of people sunbathing on the sides and many of them were not shy to take our pictures as we slowly drifted by. I enjoyed the feel of the warm sun on my muscular, fit body and the way it glistened off Teresa's wet, herculean quad and arm muscles was stunning. I couldn't blame the guests for being so enamored by us and the admiration and compliments was rewarding in itself.

At one point, of course we passed by James and Akimy. They stood up and ran to the edge of the pool to wave at Teresa and say hi. James had his phone and he was quick to start snapping shots of my wife as her water covered muscles and cock bulged profoundly. Within seconds I could see the rapidly growing member under his board shorts and he was beyond turned on by my wife's big muscles and love rod. I laughed out loud, knowing she had turned a just married straight guy into a muscle worshiping cock gobbler. Teresa just smiled widely and waved back, being nice to the married couple she'd just had her way with...

I could have stayed at the pool all day and admired my wife's bulging pecs and shoulder muscles, but I had committed to helping promote at the Wings of Strength booth, and it was time to get ready. Andrea had already dropped off some Wings of Strength logo gear, so a quick shower and a little hair and make-up and I'd be good to go.

We got out of the pool and walked over to our lounge chairs. I grabbed a towel and began to pat Teresa dry. I started with her rounded, cantaloupe sized shoulders. They were massive and tight, but amazing to feel under the palms of my hands. I then dragged the towel slowly down her monstrous pecs and leaned in and gave them a quick lick for good measure. They tasted divine and I couldn't wait to make them my main course later that night.

I then smoothly moved the damp cloth over her protruding, well defined ab muscles. They extended up and away from her torso greatly and each one was a huge muscle all to itself. Hitting them as hard as I could with my fist would probably do nothing but injure me. They were impressive to say the least. I then had some fun and quickly patted her large bulge in her bikini, knowing the behemoth snake that hid beneath. I knew I wanted that rod in my mouth later that night too and would have fun bouncing back and forth between her gorgeous pecs and long, thick love rod.

I squatted down to my knees and began the tedious process of drying her legs. They were so massive and full of muscle, that the huge quads and hamstring combo looked wider and more full than a grown man's waist. Teresa's thighs were hard as a rock and the power they now contained was unfathomable. I loved the teardrop shape her large muscle bodies made around her knee caps and I spent a minute or so just feeling that bulbous, rounded shape with my wet hands. I wanted to reach out and pour BBQ sauce on them and lick them clean.

Finally, I made my way down to my wife's diamond shaped, solid, power-laden calves. There wasn't a bodybuilder on earth that wouldn't want calves like Teresa's. They shot greatly out to the sides and when she stood straight up or walked, the inside edges constantly bumped into each other. They were cut from steel and probably the hardest part on her body...except for her glorious cock when we were having sex. But I loved the fact that I couldn't even wrap both my hands around their width. I tried, but it was no use...they were just too massive. I then dried off Teresa's beautiful, well-manicured feet. They were perfect in every way and her toes were the right size and shape to be in a foot commercial.

Teresa then slowly and lovingly patted me dry. She loved squeezing my muscle-laden ass and her strong hand on my behind always turned me on. Feeling nice and refreshed from our time in the cool water, I grabbed Teresa's mammoth biceps and let her lead me back to our room. It still impressed me that her legs were so large, she had to waddle us anywhere. But her girth was lovely and I loved every rock-hard, skin bursting inch of her.

Once I cleaned up, I threw on a pair of black and red "Violate the Dress Code – Widow Maker Leggings". They were a mix of glossy black and red and ridiculously sexy. The patterns in them made my quad, calf and glute muscles really stand out and look bigger than ever. I then threw on a red, Wings of Strength short sleeved crop top, which exposed my muscular shoulders, arms and ripped abs. When I walked out of the bathroom and Teresa took one look at me, her cock was erect in seconds and she said, "My god babe! I definitely want to violate you now!"

I hadn't put on any makeup yet, so decided I could give my wife a little blow before the expo. I gave her a wink, tested out the knees on my new leggings and wrapped my open mouth around her rapidly growing cock. I loved the feel of her rosy, wide, moist tip in my mouth and quickly thrust my head upon it and down her elongated shaft. She must have still had a little left in the tank from our recent pool encounter and a quick blast shot into my throat just three or four strokes in. Teresa was turning into quite the horny, cum producing machine and I loved it. Just a look in my direction and a view of my muscular ass or legs seemed to make her hard, and it was always easy to turn any moment into an erotic, pleasurable experience.

Now that my mouth was nice and lubricated from Teresa's quick spurt, I dove my head deeper and more rapidly upon her thick love muscle. I placed one hand around the lower half of her gigantic shaft, while the other reached up and took her massive left glute in its palm. I loved the feel of her pulsating, ripped, striated glute muscles in my grasp as I continually plunged my head over her firm tip and blood-filled stem.

My wife's wide, hard, rubbery rod filled my mouth and throat nicely and the taste of her cum always made me moist. Just realizing how big she had become, clearly twice as big as I had ever been in my previous life was invigorating. Teresa loved jamming her tip down my throat and telling me to take it like a man always cracked me up too. She started to gyrate her hips more and more quickly, and the flexing of her glutes in my hand added to the euphoria. We were having a hard time getting or being anywhere without pleasuring each other and today was no exception.

The blow job was going on five minutes now and I knew exactly where to apply pressure to the underside of my wife's tip and shaft to turn her on the most. It was obvious to me when she started to feel that full body tingling sensation and her quads flexed and shook violently in rhythm with my tongue induced pulses of pleasure. I pushed and stroked and bobbed her shaft heavily. The feeling in my mouth and the feeling in her entire body moved in unison. Her herculean, muscle-laden body was a masterpiece worth worshiping and this was my small way of doing that on a regular basis. Such overgrown muscle and such a massive, throbbing cock were an absolute dream come true for me. I got to live every moment of my life with this muscle-bound goddess and I loved and appreciated every second of it.

By now, my wife couldn't hold back any longer. With a final, powerful tremor, Teresa gyrated wildly, let out a huge, relieved and satisfied moan and exploded a mouthful of white, sticky cum into my mouth. I gulped it down with eagerness and pleasure as Teresa sent burst after voluminous burst down my gullet. Nothing gave me greater satisfaction than to make my wife orgasm and I drank her love juice with extreme satisfaction. Swallow after satisfying swallow, I eventually finished her off. My wife then leaned down, gave me a long, loving kiss and she continued to lick the small amount of extra cum off my chin and lips. "Thanks babe!" she said sweetly after cleaning me up. I leaned down, licked her tip and shaft clean and said, "Thank you babe! You know I love your sweet, salty milk." With a wink, we knew how much we meant to each other and I stood up to finish getting ready for the expo.

Teresa put on a pair of olive colored, tight fitting at the calves and lower quads, but a little loose at the crotch crop pants. They were supposed to be kind of loose fitting, but her calves and quads filled the material massively, while her large unit was fairly concealed. She loved how massive and muscle-bound she had become, but there were times she wanted to come off as more feminine. She was wearing white high-top shoes and a black sweatshirt crop top, thus, also showing off her tremendous ab development. Her long hair was down and she put on her make-up next to me, making us both look pretty and alluring. We then grabbed our small handbags and made our way down to the event center.

The energy in the center was unavoidable. There was a buzz in the air and fit, muscular people as far as the eye could see. We passed booth after booth after booth of muscle building products and fitness wear. A rush of adrenaline shot through me and I could tell Teresa felt it too as she seemed really giddy. As we walked down the carpeted hallways, I was stopped and congratulated five or six times for my Amateur Physique Victory. Teresa was surprised that I was already being recognized by people and one guy wanted a picture with me and an autograph. “Wow!” I said to my wife, this is crazy, I guess this is how professional athletes feel all the time. She slapped me on the ass and said, “Ya...but they’re making millions of dollars too babe!” I laughed and said, “Oh ya, I guess that would make it a lot better...lol”

We finally arrived at the Wings of Strength booth and we were quickly greeted by Andrea Shaw and Jake Wood. Jake was very congratulatory to me again for my win but he was a bodybuilding enthusiast to the core and he was again all over Teresa. He couldn’t believe her freakish size and was probably dying to get his hands on her “Secret Gear” and give it to the other competitors to let female bodybuilding get to the next insane level. He still didn’t know of the package she contained and I knew it would be a good idea to keep it that way.

Andrea gave me a kiss to let all the other girls know we were acquaintances and they accepted me pretty quickly after that. I was introduced to Lenda Murray and Alina Popa, two icons in female bodybuilding and was lucky enough to meet newer competitors in Physique; Anne Mohn, Ivie Rhein and Natalia Coelho. The girls were ripped to shreds and incredibly muscular. I loved how powerful and athletic their trained and dieted down faces looked and I think Anne’s perfectly formed breasts were absolutely gorgeous.

The girls and I promoted Wings of Strength to any VIP’s or interested fans came by and of course we were taking lots and lots of pictures. Andrea had grabbed Teresa away from Jake and had her upstairs on top of the booth while me and the Physique girls worked the crowds. It was a lot of fun and being admired and ogled by so many people in the fitness and bodybuilding

community was enough to give me a big head for sure. I took it with a grain of salt though, knowing I had some extra, DNA help while the other girls clearly worked their asses off for it.

Anne was wearing these really short shorts and her massive, elongated, ripped glutes actually hung half way out of the bottom of the short. It was eye popping perfection and I finally just said to her, “Anne, you’ve got the most amazing ass I’ve ever seen in my life!” She blushed and her face turned flush red. “Oh My God Denise! Thank you so much!” she answered and gave me a massive hug and a quick peck on the cheek. That was a bit more than I expected and I figured she’d heard that compliment 100 times so far today, I wasn’t sure why she was so excited and flushed with my compliment.

Hearing and seeing what I had just said to Anne, Ivie grabbed my hand and forcefully pulled me towards her. Wearing a thin, white, backless blouse, she turned away from me, flexed every muscle in her back and shouted, “Ya Denise...but have you ever seen a back this perfectly developed?” The muscles exploded outward and her traps, shoulders and lats were mouthwateringly huge, full and hard. “Feel it! Feel it!” she demanded excitedly. I quickly reached out and began caressing the perfectly sculpted muscles on her exposed back and had to admit, my pussy was getting hot and moist as my hands slid across her well-formed muscle.

Enjoying the feeling of Ivie’s curvaceous back muscles, my hand was quickly grabbed again and Natalia spun me towards her. Just inches away she gave me a full, double-biceps pose. Natalia was absolutely gorgeous and I accommodated her wishes as well and quickly reached out to grab and admire her exquisitely formed biceps muscles. The tennis ball size muscle could not have been harder and I knew she was really strong as I remembered a video of her beating a bigger guy at arm-wrestling and letting him use both hands. She even antagonized him and emasculated him while she was defeating him...which really turned me on. I was definitely getting hot, gently touching and massaging her man beater muscles.

It was fun and heated getting on with the girls, but Jake had noticed us admiring each other and asked us to concentrate a bit more on the fans. As the expo rolled on, I was having so much fun with Anne, Ivie and Natalia and they were definitely becoming more and more friendly, kind of even enamored by me. As we were taking pictures with fans, the girls started pulling me in this direction and that, so that they could have me in pictures with them. Before long, Anne took out her phone and started having fans use her camera to take pictures with me and her. Ivie noticed what was going on and so did Natalia. Before long, the girls started even ignoring the fans again and insisting that I get in snapchats with them or IG convos. It was getting kind of crazy and these ALPHA females were definitely starting to scare me a little bit.

Finally, Anne couldn't take it anymore. She thrust herself into me and locked her lips tightly against mine. Surprised, but feeling the moment, I grabbed her perfectly formed ass in my hands and squeezed it as hard as I could while our faces smashed firmly against each other's. My strong hands were doing nothing to her backside though and as I felt every perfectly formed striation in her ass, she was suddenly thrust away from me screaming.

Natalia had a strong hold on Anne's hair and pulled her back and into a tall table next to us. Natalia's arm-wrestling video was now proven legit as she easily thrust the muscle-laden Anne Mohn away from me. As Anne flew into a few boxes of brochures and scattered the mess everywhere, Natalie grabbed me firmly around the waist and reached up to plant her own, very powerful lips against mine. I wanted to enjoy the moment but it was unbelievable to me that these three, idolized muscular physique competitors had just meet me an hour or so ago and now they were physically fighting over me.

For some reason, as Natalia's lips were lovingly enjoying the taste of mine, she somehow forgot that Anne was behind her and probably furious. I had my eyes open and quickly ducked as a poster tube was being swung at Natalia's head. It was made of cardboard, but still probably hurt a little bit and made a huge bang as it blasted into her. Natalia's hair flew wildly and she quickly turned to face Anne and defend herself. Natalia reached out and grabbed Anne's top, pulling hard and ripping it right down the middle, exposing Anne's gorgeous, firm, perfectly formed tits! Ivie took the opportunity to grab me forcibly and pull me away from the now battling Anne and Natalia. As she did, she said, "You don't want to waste your time with those bitches. I'm much more fun and will make you orgasm over and over again." She gave me a quick, firm squeeze around the torso to let me feel her strength and then slid her other hand across my surprisingly wet pussy.

Although it seemed like forever, the entire incident had probably only taken seconds and Jake was jumping between the girls and separating them before someone got hurt. Teresa and Andrea burst around the corner as well and as they arrived, I looked at my wife and said, "Let's get the fuck out of here!" Without asking me a single question, Teresa grabbed me from the very disappointed Ivie and whisked me away down the red carpeted hallway.

As we quickly left the scene, I looked intensely at my wife and said, "Oh shit honey, I think the erotic pheromones we're emitting are getting really out of control. We're going to have to be very careful or this kind of shit is going to get worse." She knew exactly what I meant and we slipped out of the EXPO greatly pondering this future issue...

