

Castle Land

Rock N Bowl

The girls were beyond excited to be spending the day with Ethan. He was so funny, and smart and good-looking. Both Elena and Claire grabbed an arm and enjoyed being escorted into Castle Land by their long time crush.

It had started off as a miniature golf course, but over the years, interest declined and the owners knew they needed to revamp the amusement complex. They started off by updating the arcade area with many racing and huge screen group style video games. They had all of the latest ticket redemption games, including the most popular of all, the LeBron James themed hoop shoot. Additionally, they built a two lane Rock-N-Bowl section on the far wall of the site...and for the biggest add on, they bought some adjacent land behind the main building and added a Top Golf style driving range.

They had a bar installed in the middle of the arcade and also had a large bar area in the Top Golf styled driving range. This allowed for the facility to not cater to just kids, but also to attract adults. It worked and even though it was mid-day, the place was pretty much packed.

Claire, Elena and Ethan entered the main doors and the hum of talking, laughter and video game noise could be heard throughout. They walked around and around and around playing various redemption games and earning more and more tickets. All the while, Claire or Elena were constantly leaning their thickly muscled, mostly exposed bodies into Ethan whenever they had the chance. It kind of became a game and when Claire was talking her turn on the random game, Elena was always wrapping her arm around Ethan's lean torso and holding his body tightly against her muscled shoulder and lats.

When Elena was taking her turn at whatever they were engaging themselves in, Claire was quick to push her muscle backed tits into Ethan's chest and continually lavish him with sweet kisses and little grasps against his biceps with her powerful hands. Ethan loved when Claire grabbed his thin, lean arms in her strong grasp and had let her know that one night during their love-making. Claire remembered that and often grabbed him this way when they were out in public. It wasn't enough to be noticed by pedestrians, but it gave Ethan a huge turn on for some reason and Claire would continue to do it often.

It turns out, not only did Ethan love the sight of thick, well developed muscle on Claire. He also enjoyed feeling that power...feeling that true strength in action. He had been too timid to make her show him just how much stronger she really was, but he was looking forward to asking her to get a little more frisky...a little more aggressive during sex.

"What next?" the gorgeous and ripped ab-laden Elena asked, "Let's do something more fun."

"Hmm." Ethan thought..."Bowling?"

“Ya, Ya, Ya...that sounds fun!” Claire agreed and wanted to go.

Seeing his two girls doing anything was a mouthwatering experience for Ethan now. They both sported killer physiques and the bulging muscles that exposed themselves with even the most indiscrete motion was incredible. Even as they sat on the seating next to the bowling lane they were assigned to, Ethan couldn't take his eyes off of Elena's arms. As she bent over to tie her shoe laces, her arms extended down, showing off her bare, rounded and heavily muscled shoulders. Below that, Ethan ogled the thick biceps and triceps muscles as they moved and bulged and danced as she slightly twisted her arms during the process. Her forearms were thick too and had several blood filled veins running down, just under the thin, but supple tanned skin.

Claire was sitting next to Ethan and as they were bending over and putting on their shoes, her thigh was bumping into his. His shorts and her skirt rode up their legs towards their bodies as they sat, so it was all leg rubbing against leg. Ethan was flabbergasted by the difference! Hers was not only slightly longer than his, it was hugely full of muscle and towered over his thigh. Claire's was thicker from side to side and much taller than his. A huge round hump of muscle sat atop her leg and the muscle extended solidly all the way to her knee, whereas his kind of got thinner and thinner on the way down towards his kneecap.

Ethan put his hand on the massive muscle covering Claire's upper leg and tried to give it a squeeze. Not only was it huge...it was solid as a rock! Claire looked down, noticed the immense difference in the size of her quad against his. His hand even looked tiny as it laid upon her gargantuan quad. She grinned mightily and gave him a kiss on the cheek while simultaneously grasping his much smaller thigh in her strong grasp. The pressure sent a jolt of pain through Ethan and even as he tried to flex his lean and fit leg, she was just too strong. He grabbed her hand with his and said, “Ouch!” as she had squeezed just a little bit harder.

“Oh, sorry babe...just messing around.” She said with a loving glare.

“Ha ha ha...I know you are babe...just don't take me out before I kick your ass at bowling! You want some competition don't ya?” He shot back.

They shared a quick kiss, and of course, Claire gave him another hard squeeze because she knew he liked it. She was right...he did, but knew she needed to stop before he got a full Woodie right here in front of Elena and everyone else in the place.

Elena was oblivious to the interaction of Claire and Ethan as she was messing with her shoes. She then stood up and said, “Ok, I'm going to pick out my ball from the rack, I'll be right back.”

Claire and Ethan also need to get a ball for the game so they quickly followed her over to the rack in their goofy bowling shoes. Ethan grabbed the 10 pounder. It definitely was too light so he tried the 12. It was too so he grabbed a 13 pounder. Yep...that one seemed right, but he figured he'd try out holding the 15. No way, it was too heavy to be slinging down the lane twenty times...so he made his way back with the 13.

They got their balls and put them down on the ball return at their lane. Elena was randomly selected to go first so she cooled her hand on the air vent and stuck her fingers in the ball. She twisted her wrist and held the ball in the ready position. As she did, her biceps flexed tremendously and the horseshoe shaped triceps muscle jetted out to the side under the weight of the ball and position of her curled up arm.

“Jesus Christ Hercules!” Ethan blurted out, “Try not to break all the pins in half with all those muscles.”

Elena turned her head back at her older brother and tilted her head to the side as she simultaneously gave him a very sarcastic look. She then stuck out her tongue at him to really drive home the point. That lasted just a moment, then Elena turned back towards the pins and began her approach. Her thighs bulged out to the sides and massive, rounded, quad and hamstring muscles flexed enormously. Her workout shorts were so thin, the gorgeously constructed glutes with their perfect shape, full of slabs of hot, next-level muscles were practically bursting through the seams. Her immensely developed body now strode towards the lane and she flung her ball.

WHHHHHHHIIIIZZZ....BANG...B’BANG...B’BANG!!!

Elena launched her ball like she was throwing a major league fastball and it jetted down the lane faster than Ethan had ever seen a bowling ball roll in his life. It was dead straight, she didn’t know the technique to curve your ball between the 1 and 3 pin. But it hit with such momentum and such force, that the pins absolutely exploded from the impact of her rocket speeded ball. Pins flew wildly in every direction and when the dust finally settled, none were left standing.

“YESSS!” Elena yelled as she jumped for joy with the STRIKE!

Ethan and Claire jumped out of their seats and rushed to envelop her in a quick, congratulatory hug. Ethan couldn’t help himself and enjoyed grabbing her biceps as he hugged her, getting in a feel of that delicious looking, rock-solid muscle.

It was Ethan’s turn now. He grabbed his ball and approached the lane. “Oh la, la!” the girls blurted as he kind of bent over and they took in a long look at his fit legs and backside.

He laughed and then copied Elena’s look from just a few moments earlier, tilting his head and sticking out his tongue. It was a funny moment, but he then turned his attention back to the lane...he methodically approached and then rolled the bowling ball...trying to use a little technique, to hit that perfect 1-3 pin spot. It kind of worked and it started on the outside edge of the lane and slowly made its way towards the middle. He hit the three pin...but missed the 1. The ball knocked several pins down, but the lack of speed and momentum in his throw didn’t blast then pins through the air, taking down all the other ones around them. Instead, it kind of rolled through slowly, taking out only seven of the ten pins.

It was his first roll, so he was only a little disappointed that he didn't get a STRIKE...or at least knock down eight or nine. He patiently waited for his ball at the end of the return conveyer belt. The ball popped up, he cooled off his hand and then lined up for his SPARE attempt. It was a bit of a tricky shot since he left the 1, 2 and 7 pins standing. He tried to roll the ball a little harder and get the same explosion Elena had got out of her turn. But as he gave it a strong thrust, it was not traveling towards the pins anywhere near as fast as Elena's. Not only that, but because he had put so much effort into the speed...his accuracy was off. The ball veered way too far left, he missed the 1 and 2 pins and just nicked the 7...causing it to rock a bit, but it wouldn't fall.

"Shit!" Ethan exclaimed...taking a 7 on your first roll is not ideal and really put him in a bad spot right off the bat. He had been talking a little shit about beating the girls before the game started and he was going to have to step up his game the next turn.

Elena gave him a little pat on his ass as he walked by and she was already grinning from ear to ear, knowing her score was already going to be double or triple his after her next roll. But as Ethan sat down, he quickly forgot all about his dismal attempt. Claire was strutting up to the line like a tall, beautiful, long legged, thickly muscled gazelle. She flowed when she walked and the way her massive, diamond shaped calves flexed with each step was mesmerizing.

She stood upright as she peered down the lane and her traps and wide shoulder and back muscles moved and flexed majestically with her slightest little twitch. Like Elena, Claire's bicep grew substantially as she curved up her arm and hoisted the heavy ball. Ethan gulped at the sight of his love's immense backside! Then, with a slow but powerful looking gait, Claire leaned down and drove her arm back and then forward quickly. The ball zoomed down the lane like Elena's and in a flash it crashed heavily into the lead pin.

CRACK, BANG...RATTLE!

Pins flew absolutely everywhere. It was a blur of white and red shapes spinning and flying through the air. And when the noise stopped, there were no standing pins left. Claire jumped for joy, her meaty, strong, muscular arms extended upward. Her hair flew upwards and then came gently down, softly lying on the humps and bumps of painstakingly carved slabs of muscle covering her upper back.

She then turned back towards Ethan and Elena, a smile of pure joy covering her face. Elena and Ethan rushed up to congratulate and hug her tall, heavily muscled torso. Claire wrapped her long, powerful arms around the two, flexed immensely and squeezed their bodies hard against hers. Then, in a real show of strength, she lifted and leaned back slightly, bringing both Elena and Ethan's feet completely off the ground.

They were both amazed that Claire could actually lift them both, but she was getting really, really strong and her ever growing height helped as well. She still was excited about her bowl

and gave the two one full swing and circular rotation before putting her two cousin's back down.

"Woo Musclemommy...somebody's getting STRONG!!!" Elena said with happiness as she admired her older cousin's strength.

Without delay, Claire smiled and hit a double biceps shot for her. The muscles balled up into huge melons of large, curved, striated, powerful mass! Elena quickly reached out to feel and caress Claire's gorgeously muscled arms. It was mutual admiration and as much as Elena was working her absolute hardest to build her own physique, she also loved to put her hands all over Claire's muscle-bound body as well.

Ethan enjoyed watching his sister feel and caress Claire's biceps and shoulders. It turned him on too, and watching a muscle babe admire and touch another muscle babe was absolutely thrilling for him. He smiled as Claire gave him a wink and he couldn't wait for later that evening when he'd have his cousin Claire all to himself, and he'd be able to do what Elena was doing to her now...times ten!

With the girls slowly walking back over to the seats, Ethan enjoyed watching four highly developed, separated, muscle-laden quads stepping his way. "Jesus Christ girls." He said in honest admiration, "I could pour Barbeque sauce on those legs and spend all night licking it off."

"Don't think I won't hold you to that!" Elena said, before Claire even had time to respond.

Claire loved her brother as much as anyone possibly could and she wanted nothing more than to let him enjoy feeling, touching and licking her muscles any time he wanted.

Elena then stopped at the ball return for her turn while Claire walked the few extra steps towards Ethan and took the seat next to him. She again pushed her gargantuan, meaty thigh against his. She then reached over, grabbed his far leg and pulled it up and on top of the thigh next to hers. His legs were now stacked on top of each other and touching her thigh. Sure enough, her left quad was seemingly larger, thicker, more muscular than both of Ethan's legs combined.

As they peered down and noticed the extreme difference in size, Claire leaned in, touched her soft, supple lips against his ear and whispered, "You like this don't you Ethan. You love that my quads are easily twice as big and strong as yours...don't you? (he nodded yes) You want these monster muscles wrapped around you tonight don't you? (he again nodded yes) Well I can't wait Ethan...I can't wait to have you inside me tonight while I show you just how strong and powerful I really am...you want that too don't you...you want me to rag doll you...to let you feel my true strength don't you (he kept nodding his head yes as his cock was getting harder than the muscles Claire was currently leaning into him!)"

She softly kissed his ear, then extended her left leg straight out as they sat. The massive muscles flexed enormously and three, rounded, towering piles of muscle exploded upwards and outwards, easily dwarfing his two legs stacked together. The difference was beyond what either one of them actually expected, but Ethan's dedication to getting as lean as possible before his marathon, coinciding with Claire's dedication to bulking up with as much muscle as possible before dieting down was the perfect storm to cause such a difference.

Ethan placed his palm on Claire's herculean quad and enjoyed the feeling as Claire slowly lowered her leg and let it relax before extending it out again and letting Ethan feel the immense growth in size and hardness as she did so. Claire did it again and again and again, watching with joy as a few flexes made Ethan's cock hard as a rock and it was pitching a tent right there next to her in the bowling alley.

With those two all over each other, Elena again hoisted her ball to take her turn. Once again, biceps, quads and calves flexed immensely as she strutted towards the lane. Here glutes again tried to burst the seams of her tight, thin workout shorts as she hoisted the ball back and launched another heat seeking missile towards the target...WHAM!!!

Pins blasted all over the place and spun and flew through the air. Once again Elena had demolished the rack and there was nothing left standing at the end. Getting the 16 pound ball moving at top speed and hitting the 1 pin caused enough mayhem to knock down the lot. Elena turned towards Ethan and Claire and copied Claire's move.

Her double biceps pose was almost as impressive as her older cousin's! And a beautiful, tempting, large vein appeared on its apex and perfectly followed the curve of the muscle as it bent downward and into her thick arm. She then did a most-muscular pose as Claire ran up. The pecs gathered into two enormous, voluminous muscle bodies and Ethan's eyes bulged out of their sockets as he ogled her gargantuan traps and thick, full, perfectly shaped shoulders.

He was still sitting down and adjusting his member while Claire embraced her solid cousin for a congratulatory hug. Ethan watched with pure enjoyment as these two muscle-beasts grasped one another firmly. All their muscles were in motion and flexing. Their quads were bumping into each other and their asses were sticking out as their roundness and size seemed monumental. How was he so lucky to have two finely tuned, muscle covered girls for himself?

They whispered something as they walked arm in muscle covered arm back over to him. A smile on their faces meant they were up to something and as expected, they were. Claire quickly took her spot to his right and Elena squeezed onto the area of the long seat to his left. Their massive, bulking, humungous thighs pushed firmly into his and as he looked down, there was eight times his muscle crushing him into pulp.

They leaned in, grasped him and he was the middle of their muscle sandwich. Huge quads, ripped, thickly muscled torsos and biceps bulging arms were compressing him so tightly he thought they'd crush his lungs. He loved the feel of their monstrously developed bodies so

tightly against his and he even enjoyed the little bit of pain. He pushed hard against them to try to partially push them away, but they were far too strong for him now and he was at the mercy of their physical wishes.

Shrinking under the weight of these muscle bound girls, he was both fearful that they might accidentally hurt him, but also thrilled at the concept that they were so strong they actually could. And just as the pressure they forced upon him seemed to be too much, Elena put her strong fingers under his chin and moved his face towards hers. Without delay, she moved her athletic face in and met his lips with hers. But this would be no short pec. He could tell she wanted a real kiss. He opened his mouth and forced his lips and tongue hard into hers.

He loved the taste of his gorgeously built sister and grasped her meaty quad in his palm as he leaned in for a harder, more passion filled kiss. Lips and tongue play were hitting a high level and Ethan was starting to become entranced with his athletically built Elena. Muscles and wet lips were an amazing combination and his hand was grasping thigh perfection as he slightly opened his eyes and peered at Elena's chiseled cheeks and muscular jawline.

Without warning, Elena now raised her muscle-bound thigh up, twisted over and kind of nudged Claire. Claire moved over slightly and Elena now straddled Ethan. She now sat on his thighs, still fully engaged in their loving kiss. Her weight felt immense to him, but luckily his long, lean thighs were pretty strong from all the running and could actually withstand the muscular beast that sat atop them.

Her long hair draped his head and their passion filled make out session continued. Her hands were on each side of his face, lightly grasping and controlling his cheeks and head as she dove ever deeper into him with her long, wet, firm tongue. Ethan raised his hands and grasped her huge biceps, enjoying the feel of her massive, powerful muscles and strong kiss simultaneously.

Claire let Elena have her lustful moment with Ethan, knowing full well she'd be covering his body with her muscle-bound physique later that night. She watched as Ethan couldn't control himself as he grasped and palmed and squeezed Elena's majestic muscles continuously as she leaned into him with her powerful body. It was fun for Claire to watch and she knew that at this moment, Elena had never been happier in her life.

Their kissing was loud and wet and sloppy and the two definitely needed a room. As Claire watched her cousin's perfectly developed physique lovingly attack Ethan, he seemed so small and thin under her wide and thick girth. She knew she was even larger than Elena and the thought of picturing herself atop her cute cousin made her horny too.

But as the sibling passion grew, Claire noticed Ethan start to slightly thrust his hips upwards under the heavy weight of Elena. It started slow but got faster and faster and faster. Claire knew what was about to happen and she immediately grasped her large cousin in her strong arms and basically ripped her off of Ethan.

"Hurry up Ethan...Go! Go! Go!" Claire yelled, knowing what was about to happen.

Ethan jumped up, full, raging hard on practically exploding out of his shorts. He sprinted to the family style restroom, locked the door behind him and lowered his shorts. Quickly taking his cock into his sweaty palm, Ethan pictured the gorgeous, powerful body of Elena on top of him and started stroking himself with lustful vigor.

He leaned against the wall, kept his eyes closed, imagining that muscular sight and stroked himself again and again and again. It only took thirty seconds of picturing and still feeling the presence of her heavy, meaty body atop of his and he couldn't hold back any longer. He exploded and bursts of cum launched through the air and against the far wall. It was a burst like he'd rarely felt before and the mixture of passion, strength and lust coursed through his veins. Shot after shot of white cum released from his tip and Ethan was enjoying every blissful stroke as he continued to imagine his muscle-laden sister upon his lap.

Ethan eventually finished stroking himself and sat for a few moments, still imagining the protruding, full, rounded pecs of Elena and how absolutely perfect they were. And she was nowhere near finished growing. Just how big would she and her gorgeously constructed muscles become? He couldn't wait to find out...and enjoy watching pound after pound of new flesh drape her insane physique.

He eventually grabbed some tissue and warm water to clean himself up. It took a while for his cock to relax enough to fit back into his shorts, but he spent that time cleaning the rest of his mess off the bathroom wall with some wetted paper towels. But after about ten minutes, he felt composed enough to go back out and meet his muscle covered companions.

As he approached his smiling cousin and sister, he was again struck by their sheer muscular presence and doubted he could even make it through the rest of their fun filled day without having another incident. Even so, he walked up to Elena, gave her a nice, five-second wet, loving kiss and then grasped his patiently waiting Claire, embracing her powerful physique in his arms and experiencing her unbelievable strength as she gave him a strong, powerful, cutely intimidating hug...

"Tonight Eth." She whispered in his ear again. "You're all mine later and I can't wait to show you how truly strong I really am..."

Ethan realized then, that he never wanted to time travel forward six hours so badly in his entire life. He was dead set to enjoy the rest of the day at Castle Land with Elena and Claire...but knew the night of his life loomed ahead...