

Mom's BBQ wrap up – The Toys

We had now been at Cam's house for quite a while and were enjoying the day. I knew we all had to have an important meeting and really come up with a plan for the next chapter of our lives. Were we going to try to contain who we now were and the life changing technology we now controlled? If we kept inviting non-family to events and exposing our insanely developed physiques to the public, somehow...we would be found out. I knew secrecy was the best policy, but I also wanted to share this gift with those less fortunate. I knew it was a must for us to all be on the same page with this, and decided to wait till the next day to call a mandatory family meeting. For now though, I just wanted to enjoy my mom's birthday.

I looked over at Cam and saw that she was beyond proud of the Greek Style orgy she had facilitated that she and Sarah came up with. Our new bodies, DNA and confidence had made this all possible. Never in my wildest dreams could I have envisioned a scene and scenario like the one we were experiencing this day. Being a muscle-laden female with a 29-year-old looking physique model mom. Enjoying sex with my wife who was a massive, cock-wielding mound of muscle who was now making male bodybuilders look small. Having a girl-friend to share with my wife, who was a multi-time Ms. Olympia winner.

As I laid on the comfortable, padded round platform with my massive wife in my arms, I was enjoying the sun and relaxation with Andrea holding onto me from the side. Her gargantuan, muscle bound leg was lying heavily across mine and I was clearly the meat inside of a muscle sandwich. I looked over to my wife to see my mom on the outside of her, grasping her humongous, wide shoulders and resting an outstretched arm upon her.

But as we rested, I could see the two good-looking, male college gymnasts snickering by one of the changing tents. Their 5'5" height was certainly short for guys, but their 20-year-old bodies were lean, muscular and defined. They had become overwhelmed with the pheromones we were all exuding and most certainly by those from my sister. Sarah was an absolute muscular vision and really only 20% behind Teresa as far as development goes. Her body was now covered by some 300+ pounds of monstrous, perfectly developed muscle. Yet her face was the picture of athletic perfection. Gorgeous flowing hair, sparkling blue-grey eyes and an angled jawline that would make even the most gorgeous Victoria's Secret models jealous.

I watched as one of the boys kind of shoved the other and it was obvious that there was some sort of dare going on. Marcus was the blonde headed one and Michael was the brunette. Marcus was the one being goaded into whatever and so he eventually led the way and walked slowly over to my sister and Audra. The boys were wearing the same styled small white bikini bottoms with an inch and a half gold waistband at the top of it. They had small bulges in the front of the white bottoms and it made sense as their bodies were small, so I imagined their genitalia was probably equally proportioned. But Cam had done her hiring well as the two gymnast definitely had leg, ass and torso muscles to show off.

My sister was a little smitten with the boys too, I could tell from her few interactions with them that day. Although my sister was head-over-heels with Audra, she still enjoyed an occasional boy-toy. And Marcus and Michael were definitely that. Cute, fit, charming and probably both of them together didn't even weigh as much as Sarah. She absolutely towered over them as they approached her and the smile on her face let me know she was glad they had.

"Umm, miss Sarah." Marcus asked sheepishly as Sarah looked down at them with a giddy smile. "We were wondering...well, umm...it would be our honor to apply sunscreen for you...you know...to make sure you don't get burnt under this hot sun."

Ha Ha Ha...Sarah and Audra laughed out loud. This was their pick-up line. Not the best Sarah had ever heard. But they were cute and they were trying.

"Sure boys." Sarah obliged them. "You can lather me up with all that goo...and maybe I'll do the same for you afterwards."

Excited, the boys immediately opened the bottle top and filled their hands with cool, white sunscreen. Their own little rock hard bodies glistened in the bright sunlight and I knew Sarah was really going to enjoy having these college boys rubbing their small hands all over her. One decided to take the right leg while the other took the left. Sarah was wearing her own white bikini bottom but I could see her bulge was much bigger than theirs and I knew it would be getting even larger.

Teresa wanted to watch, so she turned her monstrous, muscle-bound body over and was now laying on her stomach, her hands under her chin while her face looked towards the action. I moved over, climbed up on her bumpy, muscle covered back and rested my pelvis directly on top of her towering, hard, rounded ass. She was 350+ pounds of bulging muscles and provided the perfect, comfortable platform for me to lie on. I too placed my hands under my chin and laid perfectly atop my wife, also taking in the scene of the two young boys lathering up my sister.

As Marcus first started to apply the sunscreen to Sarah's absolutely gorgeous, rock-solid, diamond shaped calf muscle, his hands were actually trembling with nervousness. It was the most well-developed calf he had ever put his hands upon and he was instantly mesmerized by its perfection. He actually tried to reach both his hands around its circumference, but with the combination of its massive size and his small hands, he knew there was no way he could accomplish that.

Marcus slid his slippery palms up and down and around Sarah's lower leg. The hard surface, deep cut muscle and hard, angled lines separated the back of the calf into two completely different muscle bodies. He didn't even know that was possible and felt like he was massaging the legs of a champion male bodybuilder, not that of a gorgeous, twenty something year old gorgeous girl. He looked down at his own calves, which he had always considered fairly

muscular from his years of gymnastics training, but soon realized they were absolutely microscopic compared to my sister's.

While Marcus was still entranced with Sarah's calves, Michael had moved his hands up and upon her gargantuan quads. There wasn't the typical three separated muscle bodies you would expect to find on a professional male bodybuilder. My sister had five, massive, clearly separated muscles covering her upper leg. Michael reached his hands across the tops of the rounded, full, towering muscles and then down into the deep valleys that cut between them. Her legs were like that of a Greek goddess and seemed to be carved out of stone.

The boys were completely addicted to my sister's gorgeous, gargantuan legs and the feel of their slippery little hands upon her muscle was empowering. As they continued to massage her lower extremities, Sarah looked down and said, "Boys."

Marcus and Michael immediately looked up and waited for the next words out of their crush's mouth.

"Do you want to kiss them?" Sarah asked inquisitively.

Marcus just stared in shock at the question while Michael didn't say anything but quickly started nodding his head up and down, his eyes bugging out of his head in excitement.

"Go ahead boys, lick and kiss them to your hearts content." Sarah told them.

In an instant, Michael reached out his tongue and began licking Sarah's monstrous quad. For his entertainment and utter enjoyment, Sarah relaxed it, began shaking it and then flexed it forcefully. The muscle jumped up viciously and Michael fell backwards hitting his firm butt on the ground. But he was like a determined dog and he jumped back into action and started enjoying the taste of Sarah's supple but firm, tanned skin.

Marcus paused for a bit, but then began worshiping the calf muscle with his tongue even more vigorously than he had with his hands. The same angled, hard muscle felt even more amazing under the touch of his tongue and his admiration for her was in full effect. I could see the happiness in my sister's face, to have these cute, college athletes so smitten with her. She looked over at me and Teresa and gave us a funny wink and we knew she was in pure heaven.

But, they did eventually desire to move on and explore more of my sister's frame. They stood up and Marcus began massaging my sister's left quad intensely while Michael moved up to her ripped, block-like, protruding abs and oblique muscles. Michael moved his fingers between the curved but mostly rectangular shaped abs while Marcus was discovering the five headed monster known as my sister's right quadriceps.

Sarah looked down and noticed that both boys were sporting wood and the tips of their little penis' were peeking out of the top of their small, tight, white bikini bottoms. She kind of snickered, happy that her muscular body was so hot, it was turning two straight college boys

into muscle worshipping zombies. She couldn't wait to show them her own cock and was curious what they would do when it was presented to them.

Marcus slid around to my sister's backside and took her tremendously developed glutes into his little hands. It seemed bigger than life and he couldn't believe someone could develop ass muscles that size! He took a liberty and reached his head down, dragging his tongue upon its striated, curved surface. A bolt of thrill and satisfaction shot through him and the lust he was feeling made his cock seem like it was going to explode out of its own skin.

Luckily, Marcus somehow held himself back and didn't pre-ejaculate and embarrass himself in front of this gorgeous beast before him. But he knew he needed to move his focus. He now stared at the heavily muscle covered back in front of his face. Slabs of thick, protruding, long muscles ran down each side of her spine and thick, hanging muscle draped her wide, wing-like sides. Her traps towered up so high he had a hard time even reaching up to them to apply the slippery sun screen.

Michael moved his focus to Sarah's 24+ inch biceps and triceps. The size was larger than his own legs and he was shocked that a woman could have arms bigger than his own stems. The beautiful horseshoe shape that her triceps formed on the outside of her upper arm was stunning and he wondered how she could possibly create such a massive muscle there. He looked at his own strong arms and realized that Sarah's forearms were larger than his own biceps and the amount of muscle she carried was more than most professional male bodybuilders in the world.

But it was incredibly attractive to him. His own girlfriend disappeared from his mind and he imagined he could only lust for this muscle-woman from this point forward. In the course of just a couple of hours, he knew he had transformed into a muscle-worshipping little boy.

Marcus was undergoing a similar transformation. He reached out his arms and wrapped his arms around Sarah's thick, muscle-laden torso. Her ass was pushing firmly into his chest as he tried to stretch his arms around her and he loved the feeling of that glute muscle pushing against him. He nestled his chest heavily into that butt and he knew he was as turned on as he'd ever been in his life.

Sarah felt Marcus against her backside and began having more fun. She started flexing and relaxing her right then left glute muscles over and over again. She did it so rapidly, it was like a giant vibrating mass against him. Marcus tried to hold back, but a small spurt of cum discharged from his tip and onto his stomach. My sister laughed out loud, realizing that her simple flexing and relaxing of her ass would make a college boy cum all over himself.

But that gave her an idea and the fun was nowhere near done. Sarah picked up Michael in her left arm. With him there, she reached her index finger down and gently pulled his bikini waistband out to take a look at his perfectly sculpted little weaner. She laughed at its small size

but didn't want to make him feel bad and mentioned it was little...but very cute and yummy looking.

She then gave her right biceps muscle a massive flex, right in front of his face. She made him put his palm on it and then started flexing it and relaxing it over and over again like she had with her glutes for Marcus. His hand and body was becoming absolutely mesmerized by the muscle action. As she held Michael in her arm, Marcus was still tightly grabbing her torso, her ass still firmly planted in his chest.

Sarah let Marcus stay in his lower perch while Marcus continued to move his palm upon her softball sized biceps. She began rapidly flexing and relaxing her arm for Michael and simultaneously flash-flexing her glutes for Marcus. The movements were getting faster and faster, harder and harder and within seconds, Marcus began fully blasting shot after shot of his white gu all over himself. But Sarah had instructed him to keep holding on and he did as she asked, his arms tightly wrapped around her massive, muscle-laden torso.

On que, just as Marcus was starting to slow down his spurts, Michael let out one of his own. Sarah watched with pleasure as the cum hit Michaels own chest. She continued her muscle flexing...Michaels hand glued to its tremendous, vein covered, rounded, rock-hard surface. As the seconds went by, Michael lost total control as well and blast after blast of his wet, warm, sticky love juice splattered upon his chest.

With a few seconds of simple flexing, Sarah had brought the two college boys to climax and they sent ropes of cum upon their own bodies, not a care in the world other than grasping Sarah's muscles. She was happy that she had been able to bring these two to complete satisfaction so easily, but she needed her own pleasures satisfied now.

With Michael still held securely in her arms, she said, "Marcus, be a good boy and scooch around to my front side won't you."

Marcus did as instructed and now found himself grasping her from the front, the large bulge in her bikini getting larger by the second.

"Now, go ahead and slip your cute little hands into my bikini Marcus...and slip it over my thighs and to the ground." She instructed him further.

As Marcus started to lower the band, Sarah's tip was still partially caught in the waistband of it. With tension building, when Marcus eventually popped the gold colored band of the white bottoms over her tip, the entire shaft shot out and up with such mass and such force it bonked him in the chin and sent him flying to the deck.

We all laughed our asses off, that Sarah's member was actually massive enough to use as a weapon. She smiled widely and looked over at us, knowing we were getting a thrill out of all this hot, muscle lusting action. As a longtime member of the muscle worship club, I always enjoyed watching others discover this high level of addiction as it developed.

Marcus then stood up and stepped back over to just inches from Sarah's front. He stared at her gigantic cock with awe and amazement as he reached her bikini and finished sliding it gently down past her herculean quads and calves...finally lying it to the ground.

"Have you ever sucked a cock before?" Sarah asked Marcus as he still stood in awe of the beast before him.

He shook his head side to side...No.

"Do you want to now?" Sarah asked sweetly.

Without any hesitation whatsoever, he shook his head up and down...Yes.

Marcus reached his head forward, bent his head slightly downward and took her massive tip into his small mouth. The surface was slightly waxy, velvety but smooth. He liked it. A jolt of excitement went through him and he began to plunge his mouth and head upon it again and again. Slow at first, he grabbed her massive, thick shaft with both of his small hands and used them for leverage as he tried to get more and more of the tip and upper shaft into his opening.

Sarah still held Michael in her arm as she was getting sucked off by his mate. She grabbed the back of his head and brought his lips to hers. Their wet, moist skin touched and they began making out. Sarah could tell he had made out before and he was being very aggressive and fun with his mouth and tongue play. Sarah was pleasantly surprised and knew he might be good at sucking dick too.

She liked the feel of Michael's small but muscular body in her arms and his tongue in her mouth. At the same time, Marcus definitely loved the taste of Sarah's huge cock in his mouth. His athletic jaw and entire body were flexing and moving as he vigorously slobbered upon and sucked her love rod continually. But as hard as he tried, he was making her feel wonderful, but not bringing her to orgasm.

As Sarah continued to kiss Michael, she knew little Marcus needed a bit more experience to bring her the tingling satisfaction she wanted. So as she kissed Michael passionately, she slightly backed her head up from his, looked him in his sweet little eyes and asked, "Can I fuck you now?"

Michael was in a trance-like state and slowly shook his head yes, cutely biting his lower lip with his teeth. Sarah then again engaged his lips with hers and then held him almost upright for a moment, allowing her to remove his little white bikini and toss it to the ground. She then lowered him down softly upon her, penetrating him slowly and gently, avoiding the pain a quick thrust would have caused.

With him feeling her massive arm muscles in his hands and her lips on his, Michael started to feel her tip slowly moving in and out of him. She just moved it inward an inch for the first few thrusts. Then she moved it two inches inside him for six or eight more slow pushes upward. It went like this for a couple of minutes. Slow, methodical, stretching motions.

Audra knew what he was probably experiencing so she quickly applied a huge gob of KY lube to her girlfriend's enormous cock. It would make Michael's first penetration experience less painful and set him up for many more similar experiences with Sarah in the future. She then grabbed Marcus and began making out with him while his friend got to enjoy Sarah.

With her little boy toy in her muscular arms, Audra was now a happy camper too. Although he was much smaller than Sarah, Audra was about to enjoy his fun little erection to the max.

Meanwhile, Sarah continued to slowly force her tip and rod further and further into Michael. He jolted and shook slightly as the stretching was occurring. But he never took his lips away from Sarah's and was in a Zen like trance with her gorgeous, massively developed muscles in his hands...his body so easily hoisted by the muscle-bound dream.

Sarah eventually got her love rod far enough into Michael to begin to titillate her magic spot on the underside of her shaft. With that distance requirement fulfilled. She started thrusting into him faster and faster, careful to only go in so far as to pleasure herself and not hurt her little love toy. She pushed and pulled and thrust and retracted again and again. Soon pulsating rapidly and staring to experience greater and greater pleasure.

As she did, surprisingly, Michael was also feeling very satisfied. His hard on was at full erection and as his tip kind of rubbed into Sarah's rounded, bulbous upper abs he again began to orgasm. With a few more simple thrusts from Sarah, Michael began shooting spurts of cum upon her muscle-laden pecs. Rope after rope of white goo began covering Sarah's chest and she felt its warm temperature as it fell upon her.

She now took that opportunity to finish herself off and penetrated Michael just a little bit further...a little bit faster. The sensation became euphoric and within seconds, Sarah too began to explode. Gushes of white love juice flowed from her tip and she quickly filled her little lover toy up. She thrust and thrust and thrust into him. And as the liquid started to gush from his behind, Sarah pulled out rapidly, held and then spun Michael upside down and positioned his mouth above her tip.

Being held upside down was no big deal for a gymnast and he was very aware of his surroundings. He immediately opened his mouth and Sarah quickly forced her cock inside him. She thrust several times, her rounded tip bopping into the back of his throat. She had been able to hold back for a moment, but that moment was over and she again began gushing pints of white liquid inside him. Michael swallowed and swallowed as fast as he could but he was now full in both ends from her cum.

His mouth and behind now soaked and dripping in Sarah's white goo, she held him up with one arm around his ankle like a proudly caught fish. She grabbed her own cock with her right hand and began ejaculating herself, sending her final blobs of cum skyward and onto Michael's hovering, naked body.

Exhausted and satisfied, Sarah now held the tuckered boy cradled in her arms like a sleeping child. She walked them over to the pool and slowly descended the stairs, letting their cum covered bodies soak in the cool, refreshing water.

I couldn't believe the suck and fuck show I had just witnessed. I was moist with satisfaction after enjoying their lovemaking and was happy they had both come to a complete ending. Looking at them so happily cuddled together in the pool, I knew Sarah was going to get to enjoy more of Michael in the future.

I looked back over at Audra and was also contented in seeing Marcus get to bang such a fine, tall, muscular woman. Audra looked very satisfied as well and the whole team of them were probably going to be spending lot of time together.

Cam and Sarah's birthday BBQ for my mom had been a resounding success. I was glad we were all able to kind of bury some hatchets and move forward with our new, muscle growing lives. I looked forward to meeting up with everyone soon to figure out what we were going to do with this unbelievable, life changing technology we had unleashed and how we could better so many more lives...