

Muscle in the Fam – part 20

Graduation

Luckily the massage session had ended in a rather uneventful way...after the eventful part of course. And the kids got on with their week. Graduation day was on Friday and that week at school was pretty much spent just walking from class to class and having everyone sign your yearbook. Elena didn't befriend a ton of kids her age, so she pretty much hung out with her older brother and Claire the whole week. Luckily finals were over and they could simply have fun and wind the school-year down.

At this point the three amigos were pretty much inseparable. Ethan didn't care what the other students thought about his close bond with his cousin Claire and sister Elena. The other kids meant very little to him at this point and he knew they'd all go their separate ways in the fall anyway. He was committed to University over an hour away and that was close compared to where some of his classmates were going. Many were traveling far out of state and they'd see each other maybe over the holidays or something.

Claire as mentioned before didn't really have friends other than Ethan and Elena. She had lived in the shadow of her over-bearing older brother for years and it had turned her into a bit of an introvert. But you wouldn't know it by what she wore. On the last day of school, she was not afraid to let it all show.

She wore all white sneakers with no socks. She also wore a small pair of O'Neill white denim shorts that barely covered any leg at all with their 2" inseam. To top it off, Claire had on a light blue crop top with thin, but very tight long sleeves. The sleeve material was so thin and so tight in fact, you could actually see the veins in her biceps kind of pushing through the material. Her long, flowing sandy blonde hair was wavy and rested nicely on her large rounded shoulders. And aside from her very noticeable muscles, with no make-up on, her thick, dark eyebrows and hint of freckles made her look like a gorgeous girl you might see in a 90's surf movie.

Her classmates were surely surprised at how Claire looked now. Her junior year was the year she really got into weight training. But by the end of that school year, she had a nice, athletic look with some firm curves and some slightly noticeable muscle. But by now, there was no doubt that she spent hours upon hours every week working on her body. Her calves were rock hard with deep cut angles in the muscle as they separated into two very distinct muscles in the back and dove hard into her lower ankle.

Her quad muscles were so large now, one of her classmates actually thought she had some sort of cancerous growth on them. This girl didn't know the teardrop muscle on the inner quad could grow so huge and actually envelop the inside edge of the knee cap. Claire had to actually reassure this student that she was fine and that it was a ton of very hard work and dedication to her nutrition that allowed her to develop her quad muscles so dramatically. She, Elena and

Ethan all got a bit of a laugh out of that, but thought it was crazy that someone would actually think that. I guess some people have just never been exposed to a girl with that amount of muscular development.

In addition to her immense quads, Claire's mid-section was ripped and absolutely bulging with strong, large ab and oblique muscles. As much as girls of all ages now wanted ripped abs, Claire had obviously taken it to the next level. Even though most girls were intimidated to come up to and talk to Claire, some did. No matter how the conversation started, it always ended with the fellow student asking her for workout advice. They all wanted to know her secret to a ripped mid-section.

Claire was practically bursting through her tight crop top. Thumbs up to the manufacturer who had made the top sturdy enough to contain the huge biceps and triceps that wanted to tear through the seams. Not only were her arms trying to burst through the material...her towering, bulky traps were doing the same. Her rounded shoulders didn't make the designers too happy either and it was quite a sight to see this young woman so bursting with muscle that it seemed like she'd tear through her clothes with a simple flex.

But of course, Claire wasn't the only muscle-bunny on the scene. Elena was enjoying the last day of school with her BFF's and was looking great herself. It was even harder to believe that she was so muscular at her age. Although her older cousin was a bit bigger in the upper body department, it was apparent that Elena had a natural genetic gift in the leg and pec areas.

Elena had on a cute, drawstring tie front romper. It was light brown and accented her great tan very well. It hung down a bit lower than Claire's shorts, but left a lot of leg exposed. Elena's huge quads were clearly obvious to everyone and the separation in the huge muscle covering her upper leg was insane. She had developed bodybuilder level thighs and they would do very well in their competition at the end of the year. Her majestically muscled tanned calves were large and diamond shaped as well and the genes for amazing calves and quads had to run in the family, as both Claire and Elena had ridiculously formed stems.

Her sandals left her feet open to the warm summer air and the string to secure them wrapped around her ankle and were tied in a cute bow just below her calves. Although the romper covered her abs, Elena's thick, muscular, protruding pecs were barely covered. They were large enough to look like she actually had breasts, but Ethan and Claire knew they were just pounds and pounds of raw muscle!

Her arms were completely uncovered and thick, meaty muscle hung from her shoulders down to her vein covered forearms. She was barely out-classed by the size of Claire's arms. But Elena had bigger biceps than most the boys in school and by the end of her senior year, she will probably out-muscle them all.

Elena had on a cute, light beige, straw summer hat and wore big, black, dark sunglasses. She had kind of an old school, Aubrey Hepburn type look going on and she just oozed confidence.

Most guys were also too intimidated to come up and talk to Elena as well, but occasionally, one of the senior guys in Ethan's class would approach and make small talk. Elena liked talking to senior guys and thought it was funny, that although older than her, they all seemed so meager to her and were all so skittish.

It had been a long four years at that school. From daily track or cross country practices. To dating Kim, to then starting his secret relationship with his Cousin Claire...Ethan was so glad to finally be graduating high school. Ya, there were some fun times. But now that he was completely involved with and consumed by his cousin Claire and sister Elena, Ethan wanted to have even more time to spend with them and not have 7 hours of school getting in the way every day.

He wouldn't have track practice any more either. Yes, he was training daily for the Boston marathon that he'd be competing in the next spring, but he could do that while Claire and Elena were at the gym. So he wouldn't be losing any time together with them. He'd schedule his runs perfectly and be back in time to meet up with them for the day and whatever fun summer activities they wanted to do.

Life was definitely getting better for the dynamic trio and the only one who would be a bit sad would be Elena. She had to come back the next fall for another school year. But today was fun for her. Hanging out with Claire and Ethan for the last time at school and being around seniors who she liked surrounding herself with more than kids her age anyway.

The girls looked gorgeous and Ethan loved hanging out that day with his muscled-up cousin and sister. But he briefly left them to hit the bathroom. He walked out and headed down the hall to do so. He was wearing a pair of nice Travis Matthew shorts and a vintage style movie T-shirt for Dawn of the Dead. His long lean legs didn't fill out the shorts like Claire's huge quads would, but he was a runner and had lean muscle instead of bulky type stems and he found that high school chicks liked the look better any way. His hair was a little longer than normal and wavy as all the guys on the track team wore their hair that way. Kind of gave them some "Flow" when they were running and it was the trend.

The day was going great but unfortunately he ran into Kim who was also prancing around from class to class. As much as she talked shit on him to everyone and in general tried to ruin his reputation at the school, he knew she still had eyes for him. Ethan tried to avoid her, but as he veered to his right next to the hall wall, Kim changed her path to run right into him.

"Oh hey Ethan." Kim said as she purposely cut in front of his path.

"Hey Kim, how's it going?" He uttered back to her.

Kim did look good. She was long and lean, with a pretty face, long flowing dark hair, and really attractive looking navy blue summer dress on. She was a catch for damn near every guy in high school. But Ethan had developed a muscle lust that was simply un-shakable.

“So, not that you seem to care but you really screwed up my senior year plans.” Kim admitted. Ethan didn’t know what to say. This ex-girlfriend had taken the break up so badly and as usual, it was all about her.

“Hey Kim. Gave you all I had. Just couldn’t drag through a relationship I was done with.” He let her know.

“Well. I guess it was more important to hook up with your own god damn cousin than keep hooking up with me, weirdo.”

“Look Kim, I don’t have any ill feelings for you, I just had to break up and not waste your time. I thought I was doing you a favor.” Ethan finished.

“Well, you fucked up. You fucked up big Ethan...you’ll see.” She threatened and then started walking away.

“What the hell does that mean?” Ethan asked. But she was busy floating away down the hall and simply waved her hand in the air, letting him know she wasn’t going to even turn around and explain.

Ethan wasn’t too happy about the weird encounter, but was at least glad she walked away without making more of a scene or doing something stupid. He was trying to enjoy his last day of school and didn’t want to even see her in the first place. Now he had run into her and she mentioned a veiled threat towards him to boot.

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Saturday was Graduation day and of course Ethan would be walking with Claire up to the podium. He put on his slacks, a button down shirt and of course his converse High Tops. It was the typical “uniform” for guys on grad day and he knew they were going to a big family lunch after words, so he was good to go.

By the time he got down from getting ready, he had to leave with his parents as they wanted a good seat in the stands and Ethan had been volunteered to take them. Claire and Elena were still getting ready and would meet them at the Hall a bit later.

Ethan got to the Hall early and made small talk with some of the guys on the track team while waiting for Claire. She eventually showed up and she looked absolutely radiant. She was wearing her gown and was thus covered up, but she glowed with gorgeous beauty. Elena had done an amazing job on her hair and make-up. Claire didn’t need make-up to look pretty, but the addition of it made her look like a frickin’ supermodel. Her athletic face and sharp features were completely exaggerated and Ethan’s jaw practically dropped to the floor when he saw her.

“Jesus Christ you’re beautiful.” He said to her as she approached.

Claire just smiled widely, to have her longtime crush think she was absolutely stunning gorgeous was a bit of a dream come true for her and aside from all of their recent history over the past semester, she had always wanted to have Ethan walk her down the graduation isle since they were freshmen.

They embraced lovingly and Ethan enjoyed feeling the muscle-bound torso of his ravishing cousin. Her high heels made her stand three inches taller than her cousin and she leaned her head down slightly for a quick peck on the lips. Ethan loved the feel of her body, her taller height and her moist lips. Her lipstick tasted a little funny, but Ethan didn’t care, being in her arms was the happiest place in the world for him, and Claire shared the same feeling.

Their caps were perfectly in place and their gowns were properly situated. The MC started the ceremonies and before long, all the students were being marched down the main isle of the auditorium and to their seats on the floor of the room. Ethan and Claire looked up to find his parents and hers as well. They were all sitting together and although Claire was still having issues with her mom Jan, she was at least glad her brother Travis had decided to skip the event.

They sat down and Claire immediately hooked her arm under Ethan’s and pulled his body closer to hers. They were now shoulder to shoulder and snuggled up for the upcoming ceremonies. He loved the feel of her massive bicep pushing against the inside of his arm and her heavy frame against his.

If that wasn’t enough to satisfy his emotional and physical connection, the next thing she did was the nail in the coffin. Sitting to his left, she decided to cross her right leg over her left. She had cut a vertical slit in her gown on the right side/front, so when she crossed her legs, the dress split open, exposing her skin. Her leg closest to Ethan was now fully exposed as it was slightly raised and crossed over her left. The force of the legs against each other made her right quad and hamstring look absolutely massive. The squishing action pushed her hamstring down and out while it simultaneously pushed her quad muscle out and up.

The defined separation between the two huge muscle bodies was gargantuan and her legs looked as muscular as the Hulk. With Ethan staring in awe at the most massive muscle he’d ever witnessed on his cousin, Claire grabbed his hand closest to her. She then placed his palm on the top of her tremendous thigh muscle and let him feel the hard, tight, protruding leg of hers.

The sensation of all that hot, smooth skin atop an unbelievable mass of muscle sent Ethan skyward. He knew at that moment that he was the luckiest guy on earth. Claire looked over at him and smiled, gave him a wink and also felt like she was the luckiest girl in the world to have such a handsome, funny, cute, athletic guy of her own.

She knew he was falling more and more in love with her personality but deep down knew he was completely addicted and uncontrollably attracted to her growing muscles. She loved that!

Clair loved the feeling of having strong, big muscles. She desired to make them bigger and stronger. The fact that Ethan loved them meant that he would simply be more and more in love with her with every pound of muscle she added...and she planned on adding a lot!

Content in their happiness and clinging on to each other like the young, lustful lovers that they were, Ethan and Claire relaxed and began taking in the ceremonies. There was the Principle, the assortment of honorary speakers and then finally the top valedictorian. Unfortunately, that valedictorian was Kim and Claire kind of rolled her eyes in disgust as Kim began to speak.

Kim was one of those girls who was smart, but certainly didn't deserve the honor she was accepting. Ethan had actually done the bulk of Kim's Algebra 2 homework their junior year since she was horrible at math and luckily for her, the final was an online final and he sat there for an hour and a half and completed it for her. She probably had similar help in other classes, but here she was, the smartest of the smart...accepting the award.

She began the normal way, thanking teachers, professors, parents, administration and staff. It was run of the mill valedictorian speak and the entire student body was basically falling asleep. But unfortunately, at the end of the speech, as the moment was reaching a crescendo and everyone was getting ready to hear her finish up and begin accepting their diplomas and get on with the rest of their lives Kim finished with...

"And I'd finally like to thank the one person I thought I'd share my college years and life with." Kim stated and she called out Ethan by his full first, middle and last name.

Everyone looked over and peered at Ethan as he sat, arm in arm with Claire, enjoying her embrace and watching the ceremony like everyone else. He started to get a chill up his spine and the hair on the back of his neck stood up. He started to turn red for some reason and was not sure what was going on.

"Yes, there he is everyone." Kim went on, "The guy I loved and trusted for two and a half years decided he'd rather hook up with his own flesh and blood cousin, than spend an eternity with me. Thanks you incest-ridden prick...and good luck to you and your future deformed offspring you jerk!"

ROARRRRRRR

As the roar went through the stands and Kim huffed and puffed back over to her seat on the main stage amongst the faculty. Everyone gasped at what she had just said and as they looked upon Ethan and Claire, it was clear that their closeness and embrace probably meant they were a couple. Claire jumped out of her seat and was going to rush the stage to pound Kim into a pile of mush...but Ethan grabbed her right arm with all of his strength and used some from the gods apparently and was able to somehow hold her back.

The gasps and loud voices and expressions billowing from the crowd were at a fever pitch and all eyes were on the two cousins. As the loud murmurs slowly tuned to a muddled hush, the

principle walked up to the mike, and like a pro, simply introduced the MC for the commencement and handing out of diplomas part of the schedule.

Kim sat at the back with a smirk on her face, knowing she had called out Ethan and Claire in front of the entire school, faculty and even their parents, who at this time had no idea that Ethan and Claire might be in a secret relationship. The embarrassment was rushing through Ethan while total rage and anger at Kim was rushing through Claire's veins. Ethan looked up into the stands and spotted his mom. He met her eyes with his, her jaw was dropped in shock. He simply shook his head no and tried to act like Kim was full of shit.

After a few more moments of Ethan grasping onto Claire like a steel clasp, she finally calmed down enough to sit back down on her seat. But Ethan could tell she was livid and started begging her not to do anything rash. Claire loved her cute cousin and agreed in anger...but deep down she was burning up and wanted to kick the living shit out of that prissy, spoiled bitch.

Several minutes went by and before long, the MC started calling out names and row by row, students walked up the aisle, onto the stage and accepted their diplomas. The standard graduation song was playing over and over again and eventually their row got its turn. Claire and Ethan stood up and began funneling down the row and then up the aisle.

Ethan was still riddled with embarrassment and shame while Claire was still seething. As they made their way up the stairs, Claire was ready to give Kim the death stare while Ethan was going to avoid eye contact at all costs. His plan was going to be to simply try to explain it all away to his parents as a jealous false claim by his ex-girlfriend.

The podium was wide and there was a long black curtain behind the seats where the faculty and honor students were sitting. Most of the staff was up handing out diplomas and guiding students but there sat Kim, by herself now with nothing but empty chairs to her sides from staff that was now up and working. The look on her face was so fulfilled and sassy, now that she had just shamed Claire and Ethan in front of the entire school and their parents.

Claire was contemplating walking over and slapping that smile off that damn bitch's face but something shocking happened. She saw a small bit of rustling in the drape behind Kim. With Kim's attention completely focused on Claire and Ethan, she didn't notice the shadow reaching up behind her. A large, muscular arm snuck up, and in an instant a hand covered Kim's face and she was pulled down violently behind the stage and under the dark veil of the large black curtain.

With all of the crowd's focus pointed towards the front of the stage and the students accepting their diplomas, no one noticed the quick disappearance of Kim from the back middle of the platform. Before Kim even had time to look or make a sound...

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

In the cover of the darkness that was the situation under the curtain and behind the stage, Elena had landed five monstrous blows to her pretty little face. Blood exploded from Kim's instantly broken nose and in mere moments she was knocked completely senseless and unconscious and she laid under the back of the stage knocked out cold.

Elena wiped most of the blood from her knuckles with a bit of the long drape and then slid her limp body into the dimly lit backstage area. She took a quick peak to see that no one was in the dark hall. She then lifted Kim's light and lifeless body up and heaved it upon her shoulder. A few steps from the doorway, Elena opened the backstage door, walked the few feet to the dumpster and flung Kim in the trash where she belonged.

Having not been spotted, Elena made her way back across the backstage area and then slipped into the far side common area by the bathrooms. She washed her hands over and over removing any traces of Kim's blood from her hands. She watched with complete satisfaction as the red liquid slipped off her fingers and down the drain under the soap and warm water.

The whole altercation had only taken a few minutes. She had exploded Kim's nose with the first punch and knocking her senseless had only taken three or four seconds. With the darkness and speed of the incident, Elena knew there was no way in hell Kim would even now what happened or who had beat her so violently. She then walked out of the bathroom and again took her seat next to her mom, enjoying the last few minutes the ceremony, knowing she had exacted the revenge that Claire certainly would have wanted.

Ethan had no idea that the incident had even occurred and took his seat next to Claire again, diploma in hand. He looked at the stage and did wonder where Kim had gone, but Claire knew. She peered up at the stands and made eye contact with Elena as the MC wrapped up the graduation. Elena just gave Claire a wry smile and a wink, letting her know, she didn't need to worry what had happened...like best friends do...her BFF had taken care of everything!