

Chapter 8

Dinner and more

Hannah was absolutely giddy as she sat in Brian's car and they headed out for dinner. She had a crush on him since junior high but never thought she would ever, ever, ever be able to date such a cute guy. Lean, athletic, cute, smart, funny...he had it all in her opinion. But as a plump, introverted bookworm/nerd, Hannah was not in the same league and knew at the time...it was a pipe dream.

But here she sat, just a couple of months removed from high school graduation, and she was in his car, about to be treated to dinner and a movie by this long time crush of hers. They started making small talk and since they hadn't seen each other in over a week, Hannah said, "So Brian, I missed not seeing you in the gym this week."

"Ya, I missed not seeing you too. Kinda' thought about tonight all week to be honest...couldn't wait to get back into town." Brian said back.

Hannah was happy to hear that he had been thinking about her all week. Her workouts were going great, her body was becoming a view of perfection in her eyes, and she was developing a sense of glowing confidence she had never possessed in her life. After hearing what Brian just said, she kind of made the first move.

His left hand was on the wheel while his right forearm and hand rested on the center consol. With a slow, but direct motion, Hannah reached over and grabbed his hand with her left hand. Brian looked over quickly and smiled. Hannah smiled back widely and was glad he seemed pleased with that gesture. He even grasped her hand back firmly, not letting her release their grips, even if she wanted too.

As they drove happily to the restaurant, hand in hand, Hannah decided to make another telling move. She pulled his hand over and down slightly and placed it on her left thigh. The skirt portion of her cute blue dress had risen up because of how she was sitting and basically her entire left thigh was exposed. Brian's hand was skin on skin with her quad and a jolt of excitement shot through him as he felt it.

Her thigh was firm and thick and meaty...and warm. He again looked over at Hannah, smiled and just said, "Wow!"

"Do you like it?" She had to ask as his palm was solidly pressing against her quad muscles.

"Of course Hannah...you have great legs." He complimented her.

“Oh my god Brian, thank you. That’s the first time anyone’s ever complimented me on my legs...other than Ramona that is...” She said back quickly and with a very appreciative and sweet look.

“Really?” he quickly questioned, “That’s hard to believe.”

“Well.” Hannah said, “I was a bit out of shape until me and Ramona started working out a couple of months ago.”

“What!” Brian blurted out, “You guys have only been working out a couple of months?”

“Ya. We’ve been going twice a day and really paying attention to our diets and bodybuilding supplement intake. But ya...just a couple of months.” Hannah said back honestly.

“That’s insane. You guys look like you’ve been working out for years!” Brian said back as he shook his head in disbelief.

“You keep saying the nicest things Brian...I’m so glad I reconnected with you after probably not even talking to you since junior high.” She again replied with a soft voice and real sense of appreciation for him.

“Oh, of course Hannah...that’s just how I feel ya know.”

“Well then,” Hannah replied, “Let me give you something to feel...”

With that, Hannah extended her left thigh and flexed it mightily. The muscle jumped to attention and became huge and rock hard.

“HOLY SHIT!” Brian yelled as he felt his hand almost fly off Hannah’s leg as the muscle shot up so violently.

Hannah just smiled and continued to hold his wrist firmly, letting his hand feel the dense, solidly packed muscle beneath. At the same time, she began slowly relaxing and flexing her quad. Brian was feeling the unbelievably muscled leg of Hannah and his jaw was agape as he ogled the huge muscle with his eyes while also feeling its magnificence with his palm.

Luckily, they were at a stop light and Brian was able to look at Hannah’s heavily muscled leg without the fear of running them off the road. As he looked down and she again extended and flexed her leg hard, he said, “Hold it there a second.”

Hannah was happy he was so enthralled with her and immediately stopped movement, holding it extended and flexed. Staying silent, she watched with eager curiosity at what Brian wanted. At that moment, he moved his hand forward and couldn’t help but start palming and cupping the billowing, full, teardrop shaped muscle on her lower quad, just inside her kneecap.

“My God Hannah.” He exclaimed, “I’ve never seen a muscle that gorgeous before...it’s...awesome!”

“Really?” she had to ask...“It doesn’t freak you out...it’s not too much muscle?”

“No. I mean, it is a lot of muscle. But no, um, I mean, it looks good on you.” He kind of fumbled through his words.

Hannah was absolutely overjoyed inside. He hadn’t seen her in a week and she had put on a few more pounds of rock solid muscle since then. On top of that, she always wore kind of baggy clothes at the gym. He obviously had no idea just how muscle-bound she actually was. But he liked it...he felt it over and over again and he openly complimented her on it. Her original plan of kind of covering up for their date didn’t happen so she had to wear something kind of revealing. But it was paying off big time. Brian liked her and also liked her muscles. She was ecstatic and knew the night was going to go splendidly!

She again thanked him for being so nice and leaned her head over and upon his shoulder as he continued the drive towards the restaurant. Her head relaxed on his shoulder and his hand joyfully upon her muscular thigh. He couldn’t seem to get enough of her exquisite muscle and as they finally arrived at the restaurant, Hannah realized he’d basically been caressing her quad for the last ten minutes straight!

Now there, Brian got out of the car, made an obvious adjustment to his member and walked over to her side. Like a gentleman, Brian opened her door and held out his hand to grab hers. But Hannah didn’t realize her own weight versus Brian’s, as she held his hand, she simply pulled against it, thinking that would help her up and out of the low sitting car. Unfortunately, he was a lot lighter than she anticipated, instead of her getting up, she literally pulled him down and he quickly lost his balance and fell on top of her.

He hit her with a thud but her muscle-bound, rock hard body barely felt his weight at all. “Wow, he’s light as a feather.” Hannah couldn’t help but think. She had expected his crashing upon her to kind of hurt a bit or at least be an uncomfortable blow. But instead, it was just a gentle touch to her. Her muscle-laden abs, chest and shoulders easily withstood the impact and she actually started to laugh as Brian quickly struggled to get off of her.

“I’m so sorry Hannah! I swear, I didn’t mean to do that!” he said loudly and as quickly and sincerely as he could.

She was still laughing as he scooted back and again stood in the door of the car looking down on her. He was nervously awaiting her forgiveness and he again repeated how sorry he was. Hannah enjoyed the fun little accidental physical interaction and still laughing, she held out her hand again for him to help her out as she told him that she knew it was an accident. This time, she actually pushed herself up with her muscular arm and opposite hand and thus avoided pulling Brian into the car and on top of her again.

Now out of the car and standing, Hannah enjoyed looking down slightly at Brian as she stood a bit taller than him in her heels. She then reached down with her hands, wiggled cutely and tried to pull the skirt back down to its full length. In the car, it had ridden up her thick thighs

and her tiny, cute pink panties were almost showing. She scooted the material down her muscular quads as far as possible, but now, even at full length, Hannah's muscle-laden lower quad muscles would be bulging with every step for anyone to see.

Hannah had never exposed her legs to anyone but Ramona. She was always covered up in baggy clothes when out and about and also at the gym. She almost felt naked and as confident as she was, she quickly intertwined her arm with Brian's and held him closely as he escorted her to the entrance. She enjoyed having her arm physically interlocked with his, but she couldn't get over how, light and maybe even feeble he seemed.

Hannah's physical contact was always with Ramona, and a little with herself...it was quite a change to be bumping bodies with a guy for one, and to feel much thicker, heavier, solid at the same time was a very new experience for Hannah. But she liked it. She liked feeling stronger, more solid. She wasn't sure why though...she had started her crush on Brian five or six years before when he was definitely more muscular and bigger than her. But now, even as that seemed not to be the case, she was just as attracted to him...if not even more so!

They got up to the door and as expected, Brian reached out and opened the door. It was a cool little Italian restaurant with dim lights and the smell of pasta sauce in the air. Hannah liked it and loved the mood lighting. She was hoping none of the patrons or staff noticed her bulging thighs and was happy that they didn't have to wait long and were quickly seated.

Like always, Hannah was starving. She knew that she and Ramona were eating ridiculous amounts of food and always hungry. But she wasn't gaining fat like in her recent past. It seemed like every ounce of food she and Ramona consumed, turned immediately to muscle. With her jean jacket still on, covering the shoulders and biceps she was definitely not going to expose, Hannah reached out for the glass of water in front of her.

Riiiiiiip!

She had stretched just a bit too far and the gargantuan shoulders she had developed quickly made a tear in the seam.

"Shit!" she exclaimed as she hadn't even been sitting for two minutes and she already ripped her jacket. It wasn't in tatters like her jeans from earlier in the day, but there was now a visible gap between the material; and her skin at the top and front of her shoulder was showing.

Brian knew better than to say anything. He knew Hannah was a bit embarrassed and was just going to act like nothing happened. He continued to drink his own water and pass over a menu and look down to figure out what he was going to eat.

But Hannah wasn't about to sit there with a ripped jacket. As much as she wanted to avoid exposing her muscles, at this point, it had to happen. She had just grown faster than her clothes could handle and she was going to have to accept the fact that she was turning into a muscle head. First she had to wear a short skirt and show off her quads and now, with her

jacket torn, she was going to have to take it off and show Brian her muscle-laden shoulders and arms too.

With a bit of rustling around, Hannah first slipped the ripped side over her rounded, solid shoulder and down her meaty arm. Then she slid the other side off that muscle bound limb. Her jacket off, Hannah now looked over to Brian. She knew he had never seen her exposed upper body before, and if he was shocked by the size of her quads, she knew he'd be blown away by her football pad sized shoulders.

With a bit of a slow and deliberate move, Hannah lifted her eyes and head up to look over at Brian to see his reaction. But to her surprise, his head was buried in the menu. He was a soccer player and no doubt ate tons of pasta the night before games for extra energy. So as she patiently waited for his glare, Brian just scoured over the items.

She looked down at her arms and tried to position them in a way that made them look the smallest. But even trying to do that was a futile effort. The thickness and size of her bi's and tri's was huge from her workout earlier that day and she knew there was no hiding her monstrous shoulder caps.

She waited a few more moments, but as Brian continued staring at his menu, Hannah finally decided to look at her own. She contemplated a double chicken parm order; she knew she could devour it all. But she figured Brian was definitely going to be buying the meal and decided to just order a single serving. But...she did decide she'd throw in an appetizer order too.

"Oh my!" The waitress said out loud.

Both Brian and Hannah took their eyes off the menu and quickly looked up. Beth, the waitress was clearly staring down at Hannah's over-built, muscular physique.

"My word." She said kind of loudly, "you're arms are amazing!"

Beth was definitely not shy and she clearly immediately admired Hannah's arms. Beth looked fairly fit and her comment was said in a positive way.

"Oh thank you so much." Hannah said in response.

Beth had a huge admiring look on her face and Hannah was overjoyed that her first experience in public showing off her muscle-bound arms was a positive one. With Beth still locking eyes she couldn't help herself and actually asked, "Are they as hard and firm they look?"

Without delay, Hannah lifted her left arm, flexed her bicep and said, "Ya...see...feel it..."

"Are you sure?" Beth asked quickly.

"Ya...go fot it." Hannah replied.

With a little hesitation, Beth began to lift her hand and bring it towards Hannah's flexed, bulging, rounded bicep. There was some slowness and delay to the motion, so Hannah simply reached out with her other hand, grabbed Beth's hand and placed it on her mountainous bulge.

Hannah was smiling widely as a huge gasp and utter enlightenment covered Beth's face. She was enthralled with Hannah's muscle. For fun, Hannah kind of relaxed it and flexed it again to let Beth feel the size and hardness and power it contained. The massive growth as it flexed was astonishing and huge!

"Holy shit girl." Beth exclaimed. "You are legit bad ass. That is just...amazing!" Beth finished as she reluctantly but slowly removed her hand from Hannah's flexed arm. "I've been hitting the gym on and off for a couple of years, but never could imagine growing arms that phenomenal...how long have you been working out?" Beth had to know.

"A while." Hannah answered, not wanting to dash this girl's hopes and make her think she was lying anyway.

"Well, congrats on all the hard work...truly inspirational." Beth finished and then kind of snapped back to reality to take their order.

She and Hannah had been so interlocked with each other, they hadn't even bothered to peer in Brian's direction. But as they both looked over, all they saw was Brian's eyes bugging out of his head, his jaw dropped and a look of complete bewilderment written upon his face.

"For you sir?" Beth asked him politely.

But he didn't hear a word she said. He was absolutely transfixed on the insane biceps Hannah was now sporting and showing off. The ball of muscle on her arms was far greater than Brian had ever even dreamed his could be...but here was his date, with bulging biceps and meaty, muscle-filled shoulders!

Beth asked again, "For you sir?"

Still no response. Hannah could tell he was slightly lost, "Umm, give us just a couple more minutes Beth, we'll figure it out."

"Ok, sure thing. See ya in a few." Beth responded and walked over to the next table away.

Hannah looked back over at Brian, "Hey, umm, Brian...are you OK?" and she kind of pulled her arms down by her sides in an unsuccessful attempt to hide their size.

He kind of shook his head and snapped out of his trance. "Jesus Christ Hannah...I...I...I had no idea."

Hannah had now realized her worst fear about tonight was coming to fruition. Her muscular legs seemed ok and actually admired. But Brian was a soccer player and surely used to seeing

muscular legs on several of the girl soccer players from the school team. But her arms...that had to be something he just couldn't be used too and apparently didn't like.

"I'm...I'm sorry Brian. I guess I should have told you...or let you know I was kind of muscular. I'm sorry if it's freaking you out. I'll just put this damn ripped jacket back on..." She said in a bit of a panic.

She started to reach for it... "No." Brian said out loud.

Hannah looked up in surprise as her hands were already starting to insert into the sleeves.

"Sorry. I mean, no. You don't have to be sorry. No, I mean, it's not freaking me out. I mean, well, I guess it kind of is. But not in a bad way. It's just, I've never seen such buff arms on a chick before. It's, well...it just kind of surprised me. That's all. I guess I just didn't know what to say." Brian replied.

"Oh. Ok, cool. Um, well then...just say what you think then. I really need to know if it's too much, or if you don't mind a little muscle on a girl." Hannah said back, wanting desperately to know.

Brian kind of stared at her arms for a minute, but even more that caught his eye was her extraordinary shoulders. The hugeness and mass and roundness to them was insane. It looked like pounds and pounds of muscle covered them and it was just surreal to him. But, the more he looked at them and the way they tied in gorgeously to her thick biceps and triceps, the more he found himself admiring them.

"Well Hannah, I don't know how I felt about so much muscle on a girl, but I know it looks amazing on you. You're different, but in a really good way. I couldn't stop thinking about you and this date all week, and I'm so glad we're finally here. So, ya, I mean, I really like it on you...and, well, I just really like YOU...a lot!" Brian admitted honestly.

"Oh Brian. I'm so happy you said that. I was like so stressed out all day about how to hide my arms and well, I just wanted the date to go perfect and I figured if I got you to like me first, then I could show you my muscles and you'd be cool with it." Hannah said in relief.

Instinct overtook him and Brian just had to ask. "Seriously Hannah, I'm totally cool with your muscles...let me see a little arm flex."

Now totally relieved, Hannah quickly lifted her right arm and proudly gave him a massive biceps flex. He again got wide eyes and as he started to slowly reach his hand up, Hannah said, "Ya Bry, go ahead, feel it."

Stoked...but kind of nervously, Brian placed his palm on Hannah's flexed, rock-hard, bulging biceps muscle. The smoothness of the skin and the warmth her big muscles gave off was mesmerizing. Brian squeezed his hand around the muscle but it was no use. His hands were way too weak to possibly compress her flexed bicep.

Sensing his pleasure, Hannah began to slowly relax and then quickly tense up her arm...much like she had done with her quad in the car earlier on the drive over. Flex after glorious flex, Hannah could sense him becoming more and more and more entranced by her muscles. Was he instantly turned into a little muscle worshiper?

With his hand still firmly attached to her arm, Hannah noticed Beth coming back over. "Hey Brian, here comes Beth, do you know what you want to eat?"

"Oh, I don't know Hannah, um, why don't you just order something for me." He replied as he stayed glued to and completely entranced with powerful arm.

"Oh hi Hannah, are you guys ready to order?" Beth said nicely, "Or is he too transfixed by your gorgeous bi's?"

"Um, well, it's kind of our first date...and yes, he's a bit preoccupied I'd say." Hannah said back.

"Well, I don't blame him, those are really some spectacular arms girl." Beth let her know.

With that out of the way, Hannah placed their orders and was happy to see some bread and oil and vinegar show up to the table. She was starving and needed food immediately. And she enjoyed that. She also enjoyed that as the date went on, Brian seemed more and more into her. By the end of the meal, he was already planning a trip next weekend with her to their family cabin. Here she was, exactly 45 minutes into her first date with her long-time crush, and he already wanted to take her and introduce her to his family...

This date couldn't have possibly been going any better.

As Brian paid the bill and got up, He quickly took Hannah's strong powerful arm into his. She wanted to put on her jacket, but he grabbed it too quickly, wanting to hold her exposed, muscle-laden arm in his as he escorted her back to the car.

Brian couldn't even explain it to himself. He had never even given two thoughts about Hannah since junior high. But since their first encounter a couple weeks back at the gym, he's found himself thinking about her more and more every day. He had become wildly attracted to her, even in her normally covered up state. Now seeing her fully exposed, muscle-filled skin, his hormones were jacked to the roof.

Even trying to control them was a futile effort, and when they got to the car, Brian quickly opened the door and helped her inside. He rushed over to the driver's seat and closed the door, ready to take her to the movies, where he could be next to her on the reserved lounge style couch seating.

But before he could even put his keys in the ignition, he looked over and ogled Hannah's gargantuan, muscle filled shoulder and tremendously muscled, easily 15" biceps. Without hesitation he leaned over and moved his head within inches of Hannah's. She could see the

look in his eye and it was obvious to her that her longtime crush was absolutely infatuated with her. She leaned her head slightly towards his and the two locked lips.

Hannah reached her buff right arm up and placed her hand on the back of Brian's head, pulling his face even more forcefully into hers. She was becoming more and more confident and aggressive and she wanted his tongue as deep inside her as possible. Their warm, moist lips ravaged each other's passionately. Brian slipped his left hand down and upon Hannah's gorgeously muscled thigh and massaged it under his sweaty palm. At the same time, he grabbed a hold of her left bicep and started squeezing and holding its incredible mass.

The two were both very inexperienced but their passion was red hot. Hannah enjoyed the fact that in the matter of part of an evening, Brian was absolutely enthralled with her large, powerful muscles. But she wanted to try something new to her. She could tell Brian's member was trying to rip the seams of his pants like her shoulders had ripped the seams of her jacket earlier.

She slowly moved her head away from Brian's lips, bent her body over and reached her hands towards his zipper. Brian knew what was happening and looked up at the ceiling, thanking his lucky stars. ZIIIP went his pants and in seconds, Hannah took his hard, extended cock into her wet, tight mouth.

It was warm. Much warmer than Hannah expected. It was stiff, but a little pliable and it was gorgeous. Hannah loved the look of the curved upper tip and the meaty, long, thick shaft. She thrust her head downward and took as much of it as she could.

With the feeling of Hannah's tight lips around his shaft, Brian stared down in disbelief. Her back was completely exposed to him and as Hannah moved her head up and down on his cock, muscles popped up and bulged hard all over her back. It was gorgeous and incredible and spectacular all at the same time. Brian couldn't help but place his hands upon it and caress the mounds of muscle, running his fingertips over the hardened humps and valleys between!

And her mouth was magical as well. Hannah kept hitting the perfect spot on the underside of Brian's love rod and it was sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout his body. His hands and eyes were experiencing the extraordinary sight of her glorious, muscle covered traps and lats, while his body was feeling the ultimate sensations from her gratifying mouth.

The sucking from Hannah and the caressing from Brian went on and on. He was certainly the luckiest guy on the world right then and the sensation overload was taking its toll. His cock grew more and more and more tingly with each stroke from Hannah and his body fell into a gyrating, hyper-induced state of pleasure.

With a few more tight-lipped sucks from Hannah, the gratification came to a climax. Brian couldn't hold back anymore and he exploded his cum into her mouth.

The warm, salty, wet goo filled Hannah's mouth and throat instantly. She had just satisfied her long time crush and an overwhelming sense of accomplishment swelled within her.

As she felt Brian's hands continue to move passionately across her bulging back muscles...she knew he was hers. She continued to move her head slowly up and down upon his cock, sucking down the last few bursts of his rod, now wanting him to take his turn satisfying her needs.

Hannah removed herself from his member, then slowly rose to meet his lips with the salty, cum filled lips of her own. They made out for several moments...she enjoyed providing him a small taste of his own love juices. She then backed her head up gently and looked into his eyes. His hands were enjoying the feel of the broad, meaty, muscle filled shoulders in front of him while he peered at her tall, full traps and thick neck.

With eyes transfixed, Hannah said, "Now let's skip that movie...I think it's your turn to show me some intimate satisfaction.

Brian nodded his head in complete agreement...excited to take her to his house, now currently vacated with his parents still up at their cabin...it was going to be the best night of his life for sure!!!