

Best Friend's Muscle Journey – part 10

Obsessions

Hannah woke the next morning with an extra sense of self-assuredness and confidence. She had finally enjoyed a sexual experience and with the boy of many junior high and high-school fantasies. He was cuddled up, kind of in a curled, almost fetal position right next to her. Hannah's heaving, muscle-bound body warming him with the immense heat it put off.

As she felt her biceps and shoulders with her open palms, Hannah knew she had grown overnight once again. No longer was she consumed with losing weight and becoming the ideal, skinny, cute girl she figured so many boys desired. Now, all she could think about was becoming bigger, stronger, more powerful. She loved that she was so much stronger than cute little Brian and she knew she wanted more of it as she continued to pass her palms over the thick, rounded, hard muscles she wore.

Hannah slowly laid her forearm next to Brian's upper arm and bicep. It made his look small in comparison and Hannah knew she was going to get so big, her biceps would soon be larger than his thighs. It turned her on immensely and Hannah quietly caressed his cute face, moved his long, blonde hair over his ear and gave him a sweet kiss on the cheek. He was still groggy and half asleep, but he turned his head towards hers and enjoyed a loving, long, satisfying kiss with the new girl of his dreams.

After several enjoyable moments of his kiss upon her lips, Hannah eventually pulled her head back and moved her arm in front of his face. She flexed it and allowed Brian to witness the massive, baseball sized biceps become huge and hard just a few inches from his nose.

"Kiss it." She instructed her little lover.

Without a second of delay, Brian began eagerly kissing, licking, sucking and caressing the gorgeous shape of her arm. His tongue tasted her alluring skin and muscle and he of course instantly became erect. Hannah continued to flex and relax her arm over and over again for him. As she did, Hannah then felt his rock-hard cock as it pushed into her thigh as he continued to worship her biceps up above.

She was overcome with excitement...realizing she could make Brian become hypnotized by the uncontrollable lust for her muscles. It served as proof that she had made the right decision to get huge and that getting even larger would probably make Brian's lust for her grow exponentially. As she looked down at her little lover boy, Hannah reveled in her superior physique and also found herself wildly attracted to the smaller, thin but athletic little Brian.

Hannah easily grabbed Brian's shoulders and twisted his body to its back. She then lifted her heaving thigh over his torso and mounted the stallion beneath her. But this morning, unlike last night, Hannah was going to allow him to massage and caress her solid legs, meaty biceps

and ripped abs as she plunged up and down upon his shaft, satisfying herself and Brian before the start of a new day!

...

Hannah opened her front door after turning and waving at Brian as he drove away after dropping her off. It was funny, the door catch latch had always been hard to open. There must have been a hell of a spring in it, because as recently as that school year, Hannah always needed to use both hands and thumbs to press it down and open the heavy front door. But now, it seemed like nothing. A quick flick down with her thumb and the latch moved down. And the weight of the door seemed lighter too. Hannah was not only noticing that she could lift heavier and heavier weights at the gym...but she was also noticing everything that had been physically difficult in her daily life was now no problem at all.

She also had a spring in her step, overjoyed at how amazing sex was and already wanting to have Brian inside her as soon as her next workout was done.

Hannah walked upstairs and to her room, needing to pick an outfit for the day's workout session. But unlike the shy, pump cover wearing Hannah from before, the new Hannah had no desire to hide her gorgeous muscles. If not for everyone at the gym, at least for herself. But she hadn't bought a bunch of revealing outfits yet. She had promised herself that she wouldn't until she got below 135 pounds. But that was a pipe dream now. She was over 170 pounds of rock-solid muscle and desired nothing more than to get to 200 pounds by the end of summer.

She thought and looked and imagined, what could I possibly wear? Then an epiphany. Hannah grabbed a one piece, black, shiny swimsuit. She threw it on the bed and then grabbed a pair of jeans from her dresser. Next, Hannah reached for the scissors in the top drawer and brought them down toward the jeans. Hannah cut and cut and cut, and before long, she had fashioned her own, tiny pair of jean shorts. They were really in fashion and Hannah knew they'd be tight, her glutes stretching the hell out of the material as it would look glued to her skin.

She stripped down naked. Next, Hannah lifted the silky, shiny, black swimsuit onto her muscular frame. Hannah looked in the mirror and laughed out loud. The last time she had worn this suit a year before, there was a plump, soft, shy girl in it. Now, a mountainous, muscle-laden, confident babe looked back at her in the mirror.

After a moment of admiring her physique, Hannah slowly slid the tight jean shorts up her thickly muscled quads and up and upon her rounded, protruding ass. She followed that by putting on a pair of white, calf high socks and black high-tops. To finish off the look, Hannah grabbed a black hat, put it on backwards and again looked in the mirror.

"HOLY SHIT, you're a bad ass!" Hannah thought to herself as she looked at the amazing creature she had become.

Gorgeous face, thick neck, towering traps and wide, meaty shoulders in full view as she stared into her own eyes. She then peered lower at her bulging arms, muscular torso and flared out, muscular legs. Her calves disappeared beautifully into her high socks and Hannah couldn't believe how hot this look was...she couldn't wait to get to Ramona's and show off.

She hurried downstairs and walked up to the fridge to grab a quick protein shake. Hannah poured in the cool liquid and then added two scoops of the powder. A quick tightening of the lid and some shakes. But just as she turned to leave she screamed and nearly jumped through the ceiling.

"Oh my god mom! Don't sneak up on me like that." She yelled at her mom who had approached from behind and was standing less than a foot away when she turned.

But her mom seemed to be in shock. Her mouth was agape as she stared at the hulking daughter in front of her. Wide neck, raised and full traps, shoulders bursting out of the swimsuit straps. Lats like wings beneath her arms, thighs that were as big as her own waist. Hannah's mom couldn't believe how much muscle her once soft and pudgy girl had put on.

Hannah was still waiting for a response, but all she got from her mom was a stare and open mouth. Slowly, methodically, Hannah's mom placed her palms on her daughter's tight, huge muscles. She grasped the gargantuan bicep that was made even bigger because it was curled up as it held the protein shake Hannah had just made. Her other hand made its way up and upon Hannah's chest. It inspected the thick slabs of meat and slowly peered into the deep crevasse between the tall, hard, developed muscle.

Kind of in shock herself by her mom's silence and trancelike reaction, Hannah didn't know what to do. A sense of uncomfortableness glazed over the muscular red head. She let the inspection continue and stood like a trained soldier, not about to budge, but also wondering just how long this was going to last.

But it seemed to go on and on and on. Hannah's mom continued to slowly feel and grasp her muscular arm while also continuing to move her hand firmly upon her muscle filled chest. Again, Hannah just stood there, giving her mom a questioning gaze but standing still. But the moment was going on too long and she feared her mom would continue groping her. Finally, in what she thought might break the trance, Hannah bounced her chest muscles. In an instant, they protruded up and out tremendously with the flex and her mom's hand flew off the hardened muscle.

Hannah was shocked at what happened though. The lightning quick move sent her mom into shock, and she watched with horror as her mom's eyes rolled back in her head and she began falling backwards.

"MOM!!!" she screamed as the body in front of her began leaning back in slow motion.

Hannah dropped her protein shake, reached out and grasped her mom's torso, leaning over greatly but being just quick enough and just strong enough to keep her mom from crashing hard against the kitchen floor.

"Mom! Mom! Mom!" Hannah repeated over and over again, trying to bring her mom back to a state of consciousness.

Eventually, her eyes began to flutter and slowly opened. Hannah was relieved to see her mom awake and reached under her torso, lifted her up in front of her in a cradle carry and walked her over to the couch. She then placed her long ways upon it and began asking if she was alright.

Her mom kind of shook her head back and forth and shook out the cobwebs, again peering at the hulk-like muscles of her daughter peering down at her. Hannah's mom again reached out to grab and feel the alluring buff arms above, but Hannah quickly moved her torso up and out of reach. Hannah quickly grabbed a blanket on the edge of the couch, brought it up and covered herself with it. Now covering her herculean muscles, Hannah's mom finally looked Hannah in the eyes and sort of came back to life.

"Mom. Seriously, are you ok?" Hannah had to ask.

"Yes. I mean, I think so dear." She responded. "I don't know what happened though. What just happened?"

"You were kind of feeling my muscles and then just fainted." Hannah answered, not telling her the intense, trance like condition she had been in as she caressed her muscles, but giving her most of the pertinent information.

"Oh ya. Right." Her mom answered, as she started to recall the moments leading up to her passing out. "Ya, umm, so come back over here dear. Let me see them again."

"No way mom! I'm not making you pass out again. And Ramona's waiting for me anyway...I gotta' go." Hannah responded as she threw the blanket back on the edge of the couch, quickly grabbed her protein shaker bottle and headed to the garage to get her bike.

Hannah opened the garage door, put her gym bag strap over her shoulder and got on to start riding out and over to Ramona's. But in act of lightening quick recovery, her mom had burst through the door from the house to the garage and ran over to get one more look and grasp of Hannah's biceps as she stroked the peddles quickly and sped away.

"What the fuck was that?" Hannah thought to herself as she realized that she had to basically zip away from her mom's somehow relentless obsession to feel and caress her muscles.

...

Shaking her head in disbelief, Hannah eventually arrived at her friend's house to meet up for their trek over to Blasters. She knew she looked hot as she rode up to Ramona's and dismounted the ride. But as she started to walk up and into the garage Ramona dropped her gym bag.

She then slowly approached, an intense and awe struck look on her face, and said, "You can't be serious right now. You can't be serious girl. Jesus Christ you're hot girl!"

Hannah smiled widely at her approaching friend. Ramona was the most honest person she knew. And if she was saying this about her appearance, she knew it to be true.

"Really?" Hannah had to ask...just to get more confirmation.

But Ramona wasn't in the mood to talk now...she simply reached out her arms and fully embraced Hannah's muscular torso. Ramona's buff arms feeling the slickness of the black swimsuit Hannah was bursting out of. She locked lips with this gorgeous red head and let her tongue play with her friends equally entertained mouth muscle.

Hannah thoroughly enjoyed being in the embrace of her gorgeous, muscular best friend. Her mouth and lips were so delicious. She always wore a lightly colored but nicely flavored lip gloss and Hannah relished the wonderful, warm taste.

The embrace lasted several long moments. But as much as they wanted to continue the loving kiss, both were even more drawn to the workout ahead and growing even more by this time tomorrow. Ramona reached in her pocket, grabbed the yellow and black, honey bee colored pill and gently brought it up to Hannah's mouth, placing it on her extended tongue. Then she watched as Hannah slowly brought it inside and closed her strong jaws, swallowing the magical pills that seemed to make the girls bigger, stronger and more attractive to each other and everyone else by the day.

Ramona walked a few paces, grabbed her workout bag, hoisted the strap over her shoulder and rode to the street. Hannah mounted her ride as well, and the girls peddled to Blasters. They couldn't help but ogle each other's gorgeously developed physiques along the way. The two once plump girls now sported thundering thighs, curvaceous, gargantuan calves and ever growing, wide thick torso's and upper bodies.

Where they once hoped just to lose a few pounds, get a little stronger, and maybe find a boy who would ask them out by the end of summer...they now had completely transformed into muscle-bound, awe inspiring, boy magnets. They could date at-will now and they had already become stronger than 75 to 80 percent of the guys in the gym and hoped only to become stronger than all of them by the end of the break and the start of their college lives.

...

As the girls arrived at the gym, Brian was standing near the bike rack. He had been waiting for them for over an hour because Hannah had instructed him to be there when they arrived. She

hadn't told him the time though, so he had raced home and raced to the gym immediately after dropping her off earlier. But he was now wearing his school soccer uniform. Hannah had always admired and lusted after Brian when he was the junior high and then high-school soccer stud. So she told him to show up at Blasters wearing the kit.

It worked on her. He did look dreamy to Hannah in that red jersey and white shorts. He had taken it even further than she had expected and he even wore the long socks and cleats. She kind of had to laugh to herself that he had taken her instructions so diligently. But she loved the look of his lean legs extending out of the silky shorts and into the thin, tight socks. She also loved how his athletic butt filled the back of the shorts and made a nice round hump there. She grabbed his ass with her palm, gave him a quick peck and said, c'mon babe, I think me and Ramona need a good towel boy today...we plan on lifting some serious weight and generating a lot of wet, dripping sweat along the way.

Brian got a huge smile on his face, eager to watch Hannah lift twice the weight he could, grow her muscles twice as big as his, and was eager to pat and wipe off every drop of sweat from her luscious, muscle covered physique.