



Comet Girl's “Muscle Adventure”

This is a private file
(for the eyes of Comet Girl **ONLY**)

If you received this file in error, or if you're not over 18, stop reading immediately (explicit sexual content ahead)



My dear Elseworld friends and comrades:
I'm about to be transported to Earth for a year,
or at least that's what's supposed to happen.
I hope I don't disappear in a puff of smoke
here in Elseworld and then get stuck on Earth
permanently! Arghh, perish the thought!

Anyhow, I don't have time to explain now but
please understand that I'm doing this, taking
this risk for us, for our cause, for our armies.

I'll tell you everything when I return from
Earth. I'll start writing down my experiences
shortly after I get there and set myself up.

Remember: I love you, and I'll miss you!

- Comet Girl



Well, now that I've been on Earth for a while, let me describe my adventure. First, I adore my human form, though I miss my special powers. Second, with the exception of my friend and confidante Sara Swellcox, who lives here in what earthly humans call their "real world", nobody here has a clue about who I really am in the Elseworld. My real identity there, Cherry Stone or Comet Girl, is, in this world to which I've been transported, just a character in fantasy stories: <http://kittylee.deviantart.com/gallery/50599740/Comet-Girl>

But of course Elseworld is **certainly** real: the world of Comet Girl, Shayna, Cindy, Tina, Cinnibar, Uri, Candi, our enemy the Dark Elf Queen, and all the others. So, how did I get to Earth, and why?

During a period when, as Comet Girl, I was mostly losing battles against the Dark Elf Queen, a wizard made me an offer. He developed a spell, which he needed to test. The spell would send a being from our Elseworld on a round-trip into the Earthly realm for a year. He needed somebody to be the first subject of his experiment. In return, he would place a spell upon the Dark Elf Queen, making her order a retreat of her forces which would then be frozen for the year. This would allow my comrades to enhance their armies and subsequently vanquish the Dark Elf Queen once and for all. So, when I return from this earthly world to the Elseworld, I need my experiences to be recorded, and some photos of my earthself, such as the one on this page, to show the Wizard as well as my friends and comrades. The wizard told me I could bring nothing back from Earth except whatever additional bodily strength that I may gain there.



I decided to accept the wizard's offer. Upon transport to Earth, I arrived with an amount of the wizard's gold, which I converted to money. This enabled me to set myself up in an apartment, and I got a job, as a cover, as a personal trainer at a gym. That way, I could build my strength as much as possible before returning to Elseworld. Back there, I'm already super-strong: as Comet Girl, I've crushed many things between my biceps and hand for fun; I've shattered bowling balls, crushed steel pipes so that they melted from the pressure, etc. But here on Earth I've been given a normal Earth girl's body. So whatever extra strength I can pack on my body here, should translate into more power when I get back in Elseworld!

One day, I came across two fantastic photos of women with super muscular development: <http://turbo99.deviantart.com/gallery/>.



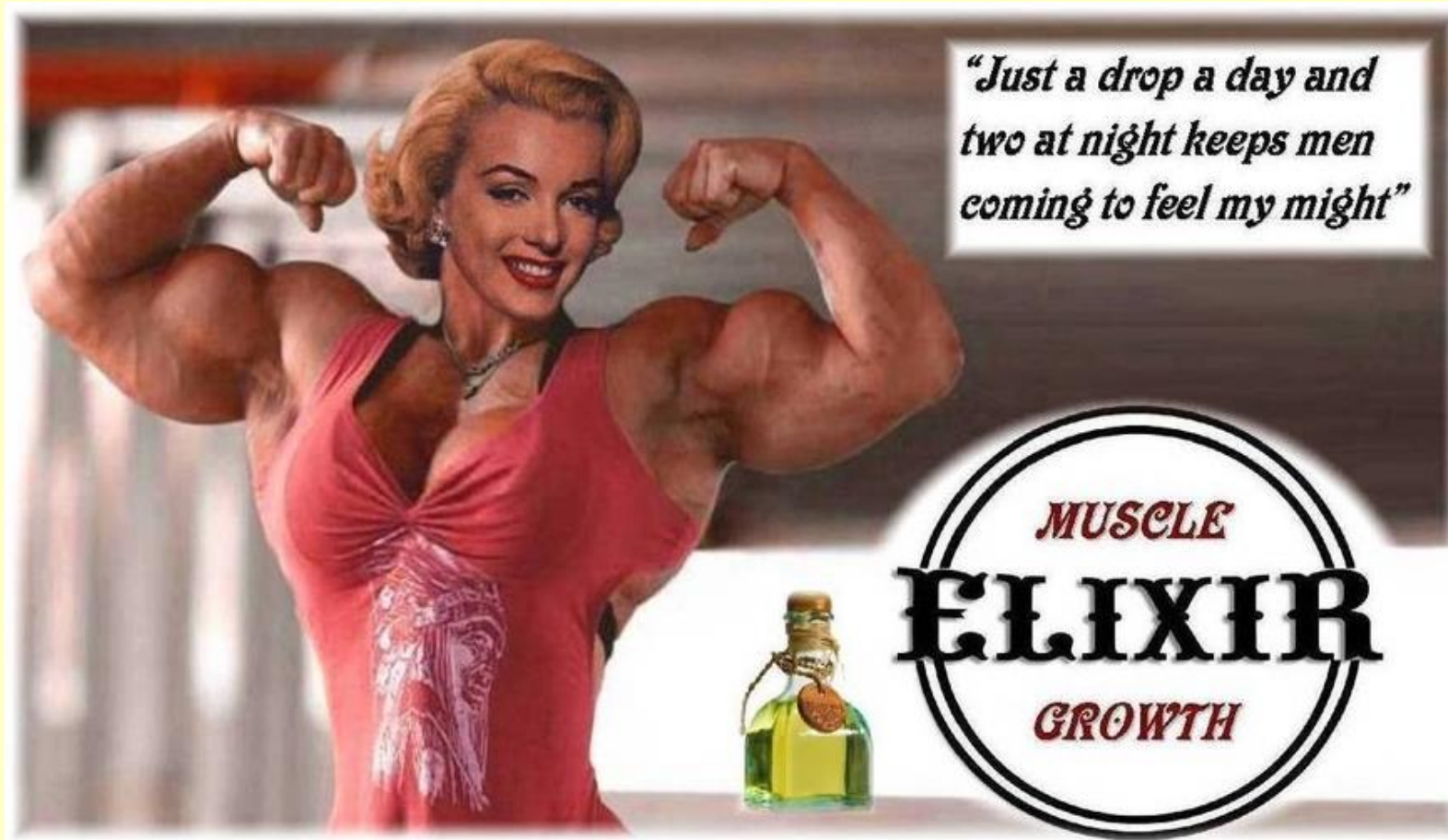
I learned that the guy with those photos, Kenner, isn't only a photographer, he's also a scientist and inventor. Kenner claims to have something fantastic and uniquely suited to my needs: a Female Muscle Growth Elixir...

I had to find out about it: How does it work? Are the changes permanent? Is it safe? Where can I get some?

So I emailed Kenner, introducing myself as “Cherry Stone”. I told him my cover story, that I work as a personal trainer in a gym. The way his Muscle Growth Elixir works is, a guy has to drink it to activate its power. Then, during sexual intercourse with a woman, his cock transfers to her a new ability to simply “think” muscles onto herself: huge, powerful muscles of up to 1000 times their original strength! But the actual size and strength of her muscles will be proportional to the intensity of her orgasm. Seems like a roundabout way for it to work, but if true, how fantastic that would be for me!



Yeah, oh yeah! Mmm, I absolutely NEED to have huge muscles like that:



I felt it might be worth checking all this out, so I invited Kenner to drop by with his Elixir. But to be safe, I made sure Sara was there too:



So, Kenner arrived at my apartment. He was not a bodybuilder, like the girls in his photos appear to be. Sara said that he looked like a tall (6' 2"), slim, and good-looking version of her high school science teacher. She seemed to be attracted. "Kenner", I said, "I invited you because I want your Elixir to build me huge, bulging muscles! I need to become a super strong, powerful muscle goddess. At the gym where I work, I lift heavy weights and sweat it out on all sorts of torturous machines to get my muscles at least part way to goddess size. But no matter how much I lift, I never get as big as some guys. I want gigantic, powerful muscles bulging with goddess level strength!



Kenner, sitting in my living room, nodded and then asked, "And what about you, Sara?"

Sara said, "Big muscles on my body would be sexy. I want bigger and stronger muscles than most men, because, in addition to regular sex, I like to fuck men with strap-ons of various sizes, and big muscles would be useful for that."

Kenner digested this for a moment, then said "Ok, I understand your wishes. So you two want to try my Female Muscle Growth Elixir? Are your boyfriends willing to give it a shot, they'll have to agree to be part of it you know."

Sara said, "Kenner, I'm bi, and I'm in luck because I happen to have both a boyfriend and girlfriend and right now.

I jumped in, "But I don't. And, incidentally, I'm still a virgin. Look, Kenner, we must first be totally convinced that your Elixir will work; have you any proof? I mean case histories, real evidence of women growing huge muscles after their boyfriends took the Elixir and "enabled" the transfer of its power? And we want to be sure it is really safe, OK? If we're convinced, then I'll figure out how I can find the right guy to help me out."

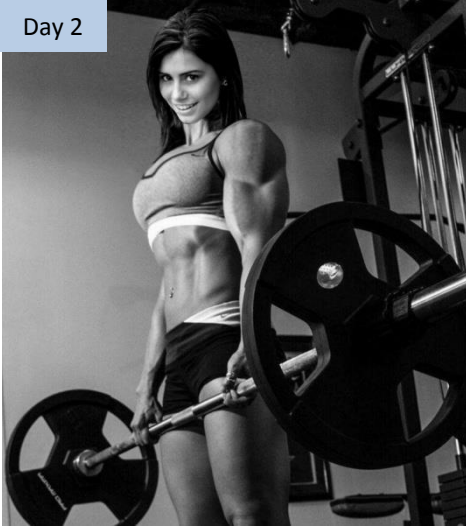
Kenner said, "Yes, you'll need to find one; the Elixir will only give you muscle building power through a guy willing to take it and then sexually transfer its potency into your own body." Then, holding up a pile of photos, he said, "Now, let's prove that it really does work, that it isn't just fake muscle morphs that you saw in my gallery. Look at these pictures of other Muscle Growth Elixir clients. And none of the girls, nor their boyfriends, had any adverse effects."

Our jaws dropped as we took in the photos showing the development of big strong muscles on many beautiful girls:

Here's Heidi on Day 1



Day 2



Day 3



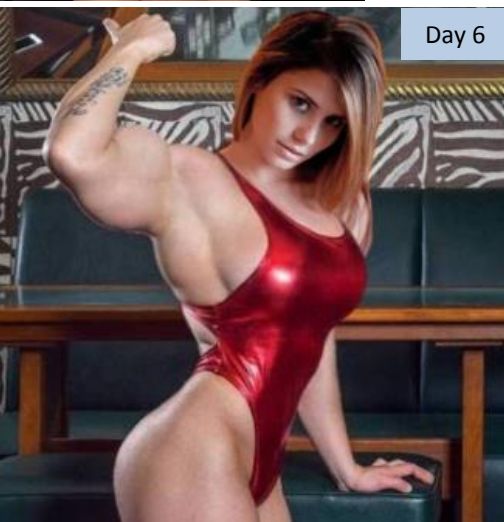
Day 4



Day 5



Day 6



Day 7



Day 8



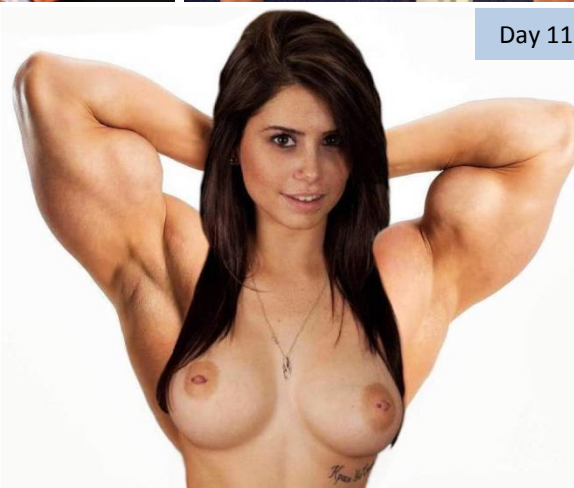
Day 9



Day 10



Day 11



OK, Kenner, but what additional examples can you document? We have to be sure that what you're telling us about your Muscle Growth Elixir is true.



Kenner dug deeper into his thick stack of photos. “This is Dina”:



This is Kamitha:

Day 0



Day 1



Day 2



Day 3



Day 4



Here's Freya:

Day 0



Day 1



Day 2



Day 3



This is
Marina,
before
and after
the Muscle
Growth
Elixir:



Here's
Ashley,
before
and after:

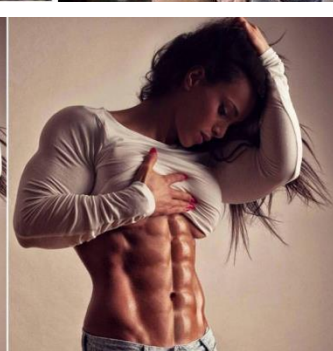


And this is Natasha, before and after the Elixir. Not bad, eh?



Sara asks, "Does it always take days for the muscles to grow? You said that after orgasm, the Elixir lets the girl "think" big muscles onto herself, at will. So if that's true, there must be some examples where the girl's orgasm was intense enough to enable her to add pounds of muscles onto her body within only a few seconds. Got any evidence of that?" Kenner then showed rapid-snap photo sequences of muscle growth over just a few seconds:







Sara asked,
“Have you got
any shots of
women giving
themselves
huge muscles
WHILE they’re
in the process
of wrestling a
man, just to
humiliate him”?

Kenner’s reply
was yes indeed:



Sara, always with sex on her mind, was also curious to know if any women had used their new more powerful muscles as a means of seducing a man. Of course they had! And no man could resist them.





I told Kenner to excuse us as Sara and I went into my kitchen to discuss all this in private. I said, “Sara, as you know I’m still a virgin, but that’s going to have to change now that, with Kenner’s Muscle Elixir, every time I have an orgasm I could make my muscles surge with more and more power, growing bigger than most men’s, with thousands of times their current strength. So I need to find a guy, as soon as possible, who’ll help me become what I want!” Sara said, “Look, you shouldn’t waste time hunting for a cooperative boyfriend. Since Kenner’s here, get HIM to take his own Muscle Elixir, then get HIS cock to transfer you all the power needed to realize your vision of being a muscle goddess! In fact, why not get him to take a double – no, triple dose! ”

Sara continued “Look, I’ve got some muscle even now, right? But not enough - I need to beef up! Cherry, I want to fuck men and women with incredibly strong force and passion – like Karyn here at 14:00 to 15:25 :

http://www.pornhub.com/view_video.php?viewkey=ph58c518cf40fce

I know you don’t fuck other women, or even men as yet, but you know that I sure do, and I think the Elixir will make me so powerful, so dripping with strength, so seething with such passion and sexual power that even just kissing another woman would make my strength flow into her, making her muscles grow almost as big as mine! And my imagination is driven so wild from all this talk, that I already have somebody in mind...”





Sara continued “I’m sure my fave TV host Mia, whom I have a crush on, would **so** enjoy my strong embrace! She’d wish to be just as strong as me; I’d kiss her deeply, deliciously, to share some of my power. Beautiful Mia would be **thrilled** to get stronger than most men on the planet! And I’d be bursting with so much strength, and so turned on by our new bodies, that I’d have to relieve the sexual pressure by fucking Mia, repeatedly, each of our orgasms bringing more raw power into our ever-growing muscles. Can you imagine her doing a talk show about it?



“Hey gents, you shall henceforth **RESPECT** the new strength and power I’ve gotten from my dear fan Sara Swellcox, or you’ll suffer the consequences! Mmmmph, I’m so fuckin’ **STRONG** now! Hee hee!”

When we returned from the kitchen, Kenner asked, “Sara, what do you think might be causing your fantasy to gain big muscles that would be strong enough to out-power men, and how would your superior strength play out with them?”

Sara replied, “First let me say how I think I’ll feel the moment the Elixir kicks in. I imagine that, upon orgasm with my boyfriend after he takes your Muscle Elixir, I’ll pause to fully enjoy the warm power welling up in my muscles; I’ll breathe deeply, to appreciate my new spurt of swelling muscular growth thanks to the fantastic, miraculous process. My every breath will bring in more and more strength, mmmph!. My breasts will be heaving, all my pores sweating! Even though I will have just climaxed, I’ll continue to fuck my man hard, day and night, until I’m satisfied with the size and strength his Elixir-laden cock is able to jam into my bulging muscles. And, once my muscles grow permanently huge, you ask how would it play out in the bedroom? Kenner, first I’d fuck a hot man till I climaxed, most pleasurably in a position like this:

Then I’d grab him by his wrists, throw him over my knee, spank him, then nail him with a strap-on cock in his tight little ass until he cried and passed out from exhaustion. What might be the root of my twisted desire? Well, strong is sexy; power and strength are great aphrodisiacs! I desire to be dominant, like being even more powerful than my beefy older brothers whom I was always jealous of. Power turns me on! The thought of dominating a guy gets my blood pumping, and even comparing biceps gets me horny. What better way to prove my dominance than to have a guy watch me squat 400 lbs, then force him to feel my massive muscles holding him down, and then to catch the look of fear in his eye!”



So Kenner gave Sara some of his Elixir for her boyfriend. And Sara found that his Elixir was very effective in building up her muscles! I wanted that too!



But I thought long about whether I could go through with it, I mean sex with Kenner, whom I had just met. I didn't intend to lose my virginity with an almost total stranger for "an objective"! I had to want it, and it had to feel right. After 2 months getting to know Kenner, we did feel sincerely for each other, and we fell in love. I fantasized about his Elixir, and how huge I might choose to make my muscles become. I found inspiration from these clips:

- <https://musclegirlflix.com/video/angela-salvagno-twin-vs-twin-in-the-ultimate-posedown>
- <https://musclegirlflix.com/video/angela-salvagno-chest-body-full-muscle-pump>
- http://www xnxx.com/video-f90ep69/fbb_natalie

Well, Kenner finally did satisfy my wishes (rigidly and repeatedly), and the massive power of his Muscle Growth Elixir flowed into me - big time!



I grew my luscious muscles HUGE, and I had Kenner snap a nude pic of me on a silver platter so we could vainly admire it! And I knew it would be a hit back in Elseworlds!



Day after day, I heaped more gigantic muscles onto my body - mountains of power. And I gave my muscles several "monster" growth spurts DURING sex with Kenner. Even he was amazed!





My sex drive went crazy; I just had to fuck Kenner twice a day. My muscles were gaining more size and strength with every orgasm. I was beginning to feel incredibly strong and powerful, like a goddess! Early on, as I became stronger than Kenner, our sexual repertoire changed. The first night I was sure I could dominate him physically and sexually in the bedroom, I placed my finger under his chin and forced him to look up at me. At first, I began to melt in his dreamy dark eyes, but then another surge of strength pushed its way to the surface, multiplying the power of my muscles by another 10-fold. Mmmph! I grabbed and drew him towards me with my irresistibly powerful arms, and kissed him on the cheek. "Cherry, you sure are upfront about it!" said Kenner, as a smile covered his initial shock. "Yes", I said, and then whispered into his ear, "I know exactly what I want and you're going to give it to me". "I'd love to; I admire and respect you, and I mean the real you, not just your beautifully muscular, sexy body", Kenner said. My cheeks blushed at the feeling of his love but also at the knowledge that he had no idea of "the real me". I carried Kenner into our bedroom, and sat him on the edge of the bed. As my massive shoulders and arms were already bare, I gave him a slow double-bicep pose just inches from his wide-open eyes. "Well, go ahead and touch them", I said, thrusting out my magnificent chest at the same time, "My rock-hard arms are aching to be squeezed by you". Kenner tried to place his hands over my big biceps but even his huge hands couldn't cover them while I grew them even further, to 23 inches around. "They're so big and hard", he exclaimed, as I flexed my biceps and we both watched his fingers ride the waves, up and down, of enormous bulging in my powerful arms. I smiled, enjoying his admiration, stood up and tore off my all my clothes. I became the nude muscle goddess you see here!

I then turned to face him, spreading and thickening my legs, expanding my deeply cut thighs and, placing my hands on my narrow waist, added more inches to my already wide lats. "How do you like the total package?", I asked with a devilish grin. Kenner looked, in awe, first at my solid calves, then up to my gigantic muscular thighs, his eyes paused on the tiny bulge that my now slowly swelling clit was pushing into a not so tiny bulge, and he finally gazed up longingly at my beautiful, super-developed upper body. "Wow", was all he could say as he tried to reach out to feel the full thick lats framing the sides of my voluptuous chest. If only my enemies in the Elseworlds could see me now, I could crush them!

But Kenner had a problem with his pants; they were getting in the way of his erection and he couldn't lean forward. "Let me help you with that", I offered, and lifted him up by his armpits, stood him up on the bed, where he nearly drooled over the sight of the supple muscles in my forearms growing under my skin as I undid his belt and removed his problem pants. There he was, standing on the bed with a stiffening cock making a nice bulge in his boxers just in front of me at the level of my breasts. I leaned my chest into his groin, pressing my breasts around his pulsating cock and flexed my pecs, causing his erection to grow and stiffen further. "Hold on to my traps", I said, as I yanked his cock through his shorts and lifted him up into the air by his pelvis. He quivered a bit in excitement and, I suppose, fear, as I wrapped my lips around his cock and all the while pumping his body rhythmically up towards the ceiling and down again. "Oohh, Cherry, that feels fantastic...", muttered Kenner under his breath. "I love feeling the growth of your rock-hard traps while your powerful arms raise and lower me above you". I tightened my lips, and sucked harder; his eyes rolled up.

That was, for both of us, an unprecedented and exciting form of muscle-blow-job. His hands occasionally wandered and tried unsuccessfully to squeeze my huge triceps, which were bulging, growing and working tirelessly. Even though he's a big heavy guy, he felt light due to the massive strength of my new body. As soon as I felt his cock reach its maximal length, girth and hardness, I set him down on the bedroom floor and straddled him with my knees gripping both sides of his wide shoulders, my now-throbbing clit screaming for attention. I ordered Kenner to lick my clit, swollen with desire. "Whoa, what a big, delicious-looking clit you've grown now", he said as he moved to fulfill my wish with his titillating tongue. It didn't take long before I couldn't contain myself anymore and convulsed into my first (but not last) orgasm of the night, my juices gushing into his mouth. "Drink it!", I shouted. "Yes, aahh, good, mmm, warm", he groaned.

I then grabbed Kenner's shoulders with my meaty hands, pressed my full breasts onto his chest and French-kissed him deeply so I too could taste my pussy's wetness lingering in his mouth. At the same time, I slid my solidly built torso down and over his body, planting my moist clit over his long hard cock. By crunching my abs rhythmically and rubbing my clit forcefully over his cock, I got him to grow and stiffen even more, all the while thrusting my strong hot tongue into and all around his mouth. I wanted him to feel my newfound girl-power even through my tongue. Kenner couldn't help but try to thrust his body upwards to match my timing, and it aroused me even more to know that his efforts, though powerful compared to most other men, were feeble in comparison to my strength. I stopped kissing him long enough to ask, "How does that feel?", as if I didn't know. Kenner replied haltingly, between my powerful pelvic thrusts "I want you, and worship you. Cherry, you, are, my,... goddess!" But I still didn't let him into me. "Good boy", I said, "but you don't get the gold just yet; I'm not done teasing you, and haven't even begun putting you in your proper place".

I pulled myself upwards towards, and then past, his head, so that my wash-board abs were on his face, my pussy was on his sternum, and his shoulders were pinned under my massive legs. "Lick my rock-hard abs!" I ordered, "and use your hands on my pussy". I enlarged my ab muscles so they protruded far enough for him to actually get a grip on and even suck them with his sexy lips. "Schwoop", I felt him slurp under my powerful abs. As his fingers stroked my tremendously swollen clit and worked furiously around and inside me, I began to have my second orgasm of the night. It started like electricity coursing through a tightened spring, then warmth and increased tension, and then it was like that hot, super-tensed coil burst out of its confines with hotness radiating up from my groin and into the rest of my body. The feeling made my abdominal muscles even bigger, pressing harder on top of Kenner's face. I thought I heard Kenner saying something about not being able to breathe. After my orgasm subsided, I deigned to slide off to the side.

I warned him, "I'm not done yet, Kenner, just getting warmed up". I then stood him up and dropped myself to one knee in front of him. I looked up at him, shot him a big biceps pose, and said, "Kenner, I'm going to muscle-fuck you for the rest of the night, and hard". Kenner wore an eager expression on his face, though I thought I caught a bit of fear in his eyes and he confided to me later that he was at that point still a bit worried. "Great, uh, what can I do, as your personal and devoted sex slave?"

"What you can do, my devoted sex slave, is serve me your big cock right here", I said, pointing to the space between my forearm and my bulging biceps. He gasped as I played his cock between my biceps and forearm, squeezing and relaxing it alternately in my vise-like grip. Although I'd just had an orgasm, doing this back-and-forth motion and seeing my own big strong biceps swelling enormously around his big cock got me aroused all over again. I was turned on even further by knowing that his manhood was at the utter mercy of my huge powerful arm. I couldn't resist using a bit of my Elixir power to grow my biceps even more, causing Kenner's eyes to nearly pop out of his head! I couldn't delay any longer - I needed to feel his big cock filling me up tight inside my vagina, with which I would continue to muscle-fuck him in ways he'd never dreamed of. No, I didn't let him shoot his load just yet, though it would've felt great on my biceps!

"Kenner, I want you inside me, right now!", I commanded, as I stood up and positioned him on edge of the bed, laying back a bit so his cock was fully accessible to my whims. I straddled him, put his hands on my breasts, and slowly lowered my wet pussy over the tip of his cock, which was super hard and still throbbing from the biceps muscle treatment I'd given him just before. He alternated between massaging my breasts and sucking my hard nipples while I rode the very tip of his cock. He was straining to try and thrust it in deeper, but I didn't let him, not yet!

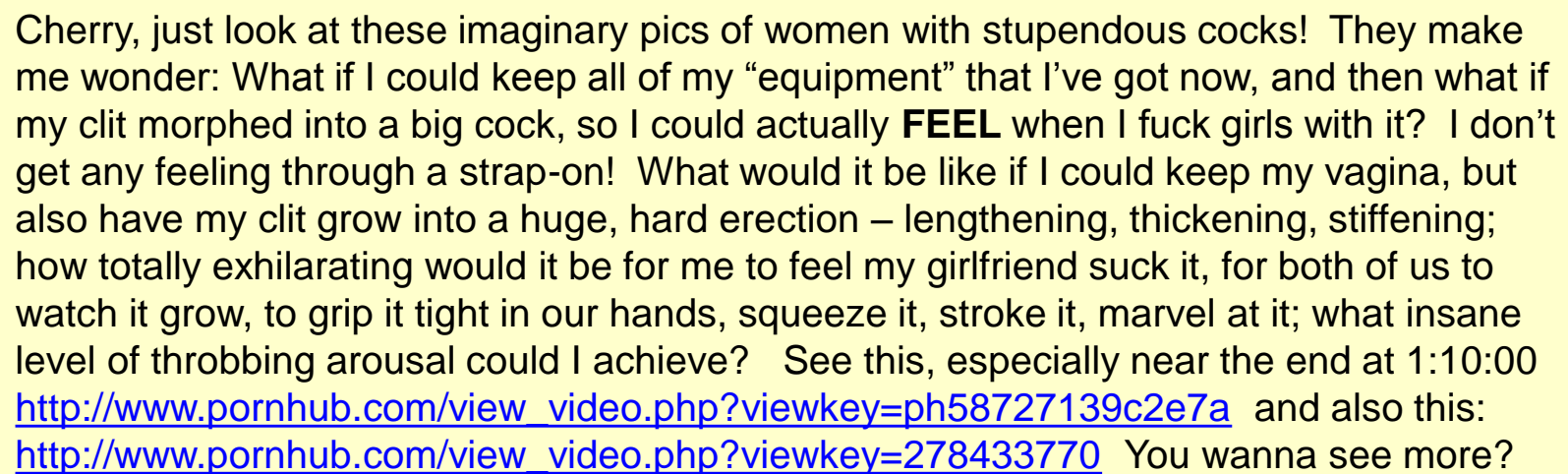
I was able to reach down and press my swollen clit onto his cock as I slipped up and down over it, now letting him in about half way. "Feel the super-strength of my muscular clit permeating right through your cock", I ordered. "I feel it, I feel it", he promised. After about 20 minutes of playing at the entrance to my garden of pleasure, I let my hungry cunt fully engulf him; he groaned with pleasure, and it felt so exciting to have him deep, deep inside me. I was really hot, simmering. At first, I kept moving up and down the way he'd expect it to be done. Then after about 10 minutes, I decided to call up my Elixir power increase the strength of the circular muscles in my vaginal wall. My new improved vagina could crush a brick and mash it into a paste! Simply by my applying increasing vaginal tightness around Kenner's cock, both of us writhed in what can only be described as agonizing pleasure. Then, still gripping his cock tightly inside my powerful pussy, I treated him to a double bicep pose to show off my girl-power once again, in all its glory, and I held that position for the duration of our muscle-fuck. Kenner placed his hot sweaty hands over as much of each massive biceps muscle as he could, and, with his cock becoming stiffer by the second, he exclaimed, "I'm close, Cherry, very close!" He was sweating profusely, breathing hard, and sounding like a bear growling louder and louder.

I still held my double biceps position while my vaginal muscles stroked his cock, without having to move my body at all. My cock-teasing contractions would start with most of their activity at the tip of his penis, occasionally travel down to the base for a moment, and return to the tip again, tighter and tighter, faster and faster. And each time I reached the base, I simultaneously flexed my big hard biceps under his hands and I added more size to my pecs muscles, causing my breasts to rise up bigger and higher in tantalizing fullness. Finally, I was so close to exploding that I couldn't help but return to adding rhythmic pelvic thrusts on top of the vaginal muscle workout. My clit felt tingling, burning, red hot. I pressed my chest into his face as I climaxed, for a full 10 minutes, writhing and exuding my own juices all over his balls and soaking into the bed. When I was nearing the end of my orgasm I felt him starting to cum; that's when I clamped down my strong vaginal muscles hard around the base of his exploding cock with my own "Goddess Grip", at its maximal tightness, and, still keeping my chest thrust hard into his face, I wrapped my muscular arms around the back of his neck and drew him tighter. His orgasmic scream was muffled by my breasts as I felt his cock pulsating and then finally came the semen - warm, shooting - inside me.



Needless to say, Kenner kept coming back for more and more of his muscled-up Cherry! And I was thoroughly enjoying NOT being a virgin, growing my muscles more every day.

Meanwhile, Sara was researching new, naughty ideas to explore in the realm of sex...look at the images she found:

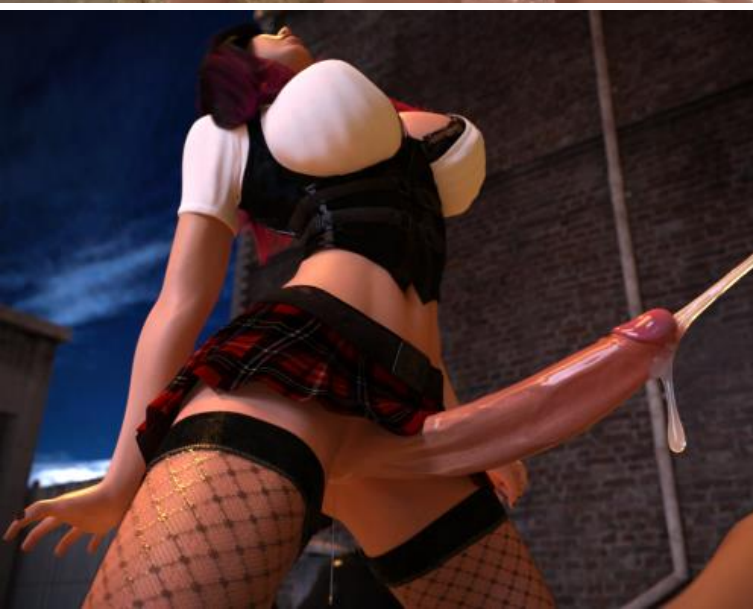




Yes? Well, these pictures made me wonder what it'd be like to spurt steaming loads of hot creamy cum, then to be drenched in a massive pool of MY OWN semen! That's inspiration!



That's cool, Sara, I guess actually cumming with real semen is something that your strap-ons can't do? But how would your girl feel about it?





I imagine how totally shocked and wonderfully awed a girl would feel at the sight of me, her true love, growing a big girl cock for her to lust and drool over! The thought of that makes my breasts swell up... feels so good!





Then, Cherry, imagine my GF teasing, kissing my cock with her lovely lips. Just like she licks my clit so sensuously now, she'd find my cock an even bigger mouthful!



I guess she wouldn't want to stop there, just with teasing, licking and kissing it. No, she'd want to suck your big girl cock like she's never sucked before! Yes?



Yes, Cherry, I imagine my lover girl sucking my cock, long and hard! But I'd hold back my cum until the last second, pressure building and building!



Wouldn't her lips go numb after sucking your cock for so long? And, I imagine she'd get a taste of your thick and sticky pre-cum, right? And then what?





Then, Cherry, my cock would erupt in spurts of warm white cum, splashed in utter blissful ecstasy all over her beautiful breasts, mmm. How'd that be?



That'd be great, but when would **she** feel some pleasure, too?



When I reward her good sucking with good fucking, **that's** when! I'll kiss her delicate mouth, then get her hot and wet down under with my tongue, then pleasure her for **hours** with my cock – till she screams in ecstasy!



That'd sounds **great**, Sara, and I guess nothing could top that scenario, right?



Well, Cherry, even **that** scenario would be topped if BOTH you and I had our own REAL cocks, not just those strap-ons. Our cocks would be totally functional, and much bigger than the average man's! You'd be able to feel what it's like to fuck Kenner with a real cock, and I'd be able to truly fuck men and women. Imagine the possibilities! Imagine the look on Kenner's face if you grew a cock bigger than his, right while he was fucking you, doggy style, so he couldn't see it until you turned around - he'd see it just as it reached full size. Or, you might decide to grow your cock while Kenner is fucking you in the "cowgirl" or "Amazon" position, so he could watch it slowly gain amazing size, inch by inch, as you fucked! How'd that fit with your fantasies?



I don't know, Sara, my fantasies only involve gaining gigantic muscles, massive strength, and expanding the size of my body to contain all of that unstoppable power! So I'd become a super strong giantess, a muscle queen who would have the sheer uncontestable physical power to overwhelm not only Kenner but any and all men. For me, **that's** the fantasy that turns me on! I'm getting hot just thinking about it. But now that you mention it, I might like a big cock of my own, so I could cause a man tears of humiliation not only on the basis of my superior muscle size and strength, but my cock would be massively bigger than his too."

But anyhow, there's no way we could grow a cock, even if we wanted to...





Cherry, Kenner told me something about his Elixir, which he didn't tell you since you lacked interest. If a girl drinks it herself, she doesn't grow muscles, she gets a big clit, which morphs into a real cock: functional, and so much bigger than the average man's! Do you remember Heidi, from Kenner's pics? Here she is at days 1 and 3 after taking the Elixir. And it turns out her balls were filled with hot creamy semen!





Sara, yes, Kenner confirmed what you say! Maybe he was afraid my cock would get bigger than his. Yes, if I had a big cock, I'd have Kenner **measure** it; I'd love to see how much it **dwarfs** his own!



My cock would grow bigger, stronger, and stiffer just from touching my lover man's sweet lips! "Get down and SUCK me", I'd command!



And I'd order him to get ready to take in my giant cock! I'd be SO gentle (at first)!





Men won't mind if we cum all over them, right? Kenner might learn to enjoy the warm slippery feeling when my huge new cock explodes onto his back, spurting ecstatic gallons of cum!





Can you imagine, Cherry, now that we've both got gigantic muscles, how an equally huge cock would perfectly complete our final powerful package? We need big muscles and cocks to properly fuck girls (in my case):

http://www.pornhub.com/view_video.php?viewkey=396263673

...and also guys (both of us):

http://www.pornhub.com/view_video.php?viewkey=ph56be1845a672d

http://www.pornhub.com/view_video.php?viewkey=2033495908





And guess what, Sara: Kenner confirmed that if both a girl AND her man take the Elixir, she acquires the ability to give herself big muscles AND a real cock. So here, Heidi chose to grow only her cock as her first step...



...then she rapidly enlarged her cock even further, AND grew the size and strength of her muscles at the same time:



1 sec



2 sec



3 sec



4 sec



5 sec



6 sec



Oh, Cherry!

I close my eyes, imagine remodeling my body like Heidi did, only bigger; I'd be "Sara, muscle beast with the huge legendary cock!" Men and women alike would fear me...

I'd be fucking all-comers with my thick muscular cock at least twice a day!





I couldn't resist anymore, Cherry, so I took Kenner's Elixir myself. Look at me now! My muscles and my new cock are both bigger and stronger than 99% of all men's! Can YOU imagine growing huge muscles AND a cock, one big enough to lift a man with it?





Well, Sara, if I bulked up my muscles and my cock at the same time, I'd be quite a sensation at my gym! Imagine my clients and coworkers watching me, as my muscles and my cock lift those heavy weights! Should I try it?



WORKOUT 2! (c)2016 INTRIGUE3D



OK I tried it out, Sara,
and YES, the Elixir
really works for me
too! Look at the size
of my new cock! I've
just been trying it out
first in private before
using it on Kenner.
I've cum several times
here in the tub over
the last hour, and my
balls refill to full
capacity in seconds!

Mmmmph, oops!
Here I cum AGAIN!



Oh, and Sara, I find that my cock grows biggest when I pump my muscles up with heavy weights!

I can't wait for Kenner to see me now...He's gonna be so surprised!



So let me describe how I celebrated Kenner's birthday with my muscles and my cock and a little help from Sara? After his birthday cake, and assorted gifts, Sara and I challenged him to an arm-wrestle right there on the dining room table. Kenner raised his eyebrows as he offered up his hand, and whispered pleadingly, "Don't hurt me, Cherry, please". I gripped his hand, heard him breathing hard. Sara said "Go", and I simply held my arm in place as Kenner huffed and puffed, trying in vain to budge my massive arm. He is strong, yet his hand felt small and weak to me. "Try using both of your hands, Kenner", I offered. Kenner was surprised that even with that advantage, he still couldn't move my arm. "Let me help", said Sara, applying one of her powerful arms to aid Kenner in his efforts. In response to the addition of serious force, my 23-inch biceps bulged more and more, but I still held my arm in position. "OK, go ahead and try adding both arms, Sara!", I said, grinning. Even with all four of their hands on my fist, pushing with all the combined strength that both of them could possibly muster, my massive superior arm was more than a match for them, and after a bit of playing the trembling bundle of fists back and forth, I was just starting to move in for the pin. Sara and Kenner combined are almost as strong as I am, so I had to hook my other hand around under the table, to avoid them just turning over my body, immovable arm notwithstanding. Just then, Sara said, "Aw, heck, Cherry, how about this?", as she maintained her grip but climbed onto the table and swiveled her body around at right angles to us, so that her crotch, the warmth of which I could feel through her sexy shorts, covered all of our hands. She pushed with strong pelvic thrusts, backed up by all of her weight, eventually countering my strength and forcing my my vein-bulging arm down to the table. "We won, Kenner!", exclaimed Sara, her laughter echoing in the dining room and her hand massaging her crotch with one hand and patting Kenner on the shoulder with her other. "Yes, you sure did", I said laughing too, and shaking out my massive arm and rubbing my slightly sore biceps. Kenner smiled broadly and said, "Wow, that was fantastic, Cherry, you're so incredibly strong - I'm amazed my Elixir worked so well!

I then formulated a plan. First, I would get Kenner's cock up, while his blood pressure was still nice and high from the arm wrestling. Remember, at this point Kenner doesn't know we swallowed his Elixir ourselves, and he hasn't seen our big new cocks. The plan is to surprise him, then Sara and I would take turns sucking his cock while the other one of us made him lick our cocks. Then I couldn't think of more plans because my cock and nipples were already aching, so I dragged Kenner on his back and pinned him to the living room carpet, covering him with my big, powerful body. That's when my erection started to grow, right there on his abdomen.

I held down Kenner's arms extended out to the sides, spread my massive thighs over his, and wedged my big cock top of on his. First he thought I had one of Sara's realistic looking strap-ons. Then he said "What the f-"; I covered his mouth and said "Sara, I think it's time we gave Kenner his birthday present - you undress while I hold him down".

Kenner couldn't take his fearful eyes off my cock as he struggled in vain, but I think he also enjoyed feeling how much stronger I was. Exerting all his might, he couldn't budge me or my loosen the grip I had on his arms. Sara stripped naked, her muscles glistening. "OK Kenner, you can have a taste of my cock now", she said. I backed off Kenner's arms and slid down enough to let Sara remove his shirt, straddle his upper chest and offer up her cock into his surprised face. "Mmm", was all Kenner could say, as Sara pulled his mouth onto her cock. I took off my clothes, then undid his pants and pulled them off, along with his boxers. I saw that his cock was good and hard; my hot, wet mouth went for it, sucking it with my tight lips rubbing it up and down against the backdrop of Sara's groans, which rose to a crescendo as she shook with the first of several orgasms she would experience that night. The sounds of her pleasure got me more excited, and I felt my own cock harden and the juices wetting my cunt. "My turn over there, Sara", I said, and we switched positions. As Kenner's eyes widened again at the sight of my gigantic cock, inches from his face, he exclaimed, "Cherry, you took my Elixir yourself, now your cock looks like it lifts weights!" I towered over Kenner, and took a deep breath to fully show off my giant muscles. He looked up and gazed into my eyes. While Kenner went to town on my cock with his mouth, and he pleasured my vagina with his fingers, I looked back over my shoulder to watch Sara using just the tip of her tongue to rapidly titillate every inch of Kenner's big stiff cock.

I laughed, "Kenner, now you have two muscle goddesses at once, how's that, eh?" Kenner's eyes smiled up at me, ecstatic. His eyes closed with the pleasure he was getting from Sara, who had wrapped her lips firmly around his cock and was slowly but forcefully bobbing her head up and down, over and over, stronger and stronger. My cock was throbbing and my pussy was hot, wet, and hungry. I slipped myself downward, put one hand behind my head as the other mashed Kenner's cock into my abs, which rose up and hardened as I crunched his cock with my power. His cock stiffened as we rocked back and forth, rubbing it against the strength of my abs. All this got me aroused out of my mind. I let my vaginal engulf Kenner's throbbing cock, bore down with my powerful vaginal muscles onto it, which increased my pleasure tenfold, and he and I came, together, for half an hour. But I didn't stop, no, I needed more!

I then flipped Kenner over onto his stomach, spanked his buttocks, and slid my huge cock into his ass. He screamed in a mixture of pleasure and delight. I reveled in the feeling of reaming – out of love - another human being, and a powerful super-strong man like Kenner at that! I also wanted Kenner inside me, thrusting his cock deep into my hungry cunt all over again, but he couldn't possibly do that while I fucked his ass doggy style. What do do? "Sara, slip yourself on your back underneath Kenner, and have your big girl cock accessible to me", I commanded. Sara wedged herself under Kenner, her legs spread and her giant cock available just below Kenner's asshole, which I was pulverizing. I was aroused hotter than hell. I slowly slipped her cock into my wet vagina without even breaking the rhythm of nailing Kenner. Sara purred, "Oh, Cherry , don't stop, please don't stop!"

So I was fucking Kenner in his ass, while each of my powerful pelvic thrusts were fucking Sara's big cock with my hot tight vagina. I could feel the solidity of my huge muscles getting denser and harder as my excitement kept mounting. Sara arched her spine and bent her head back under Kenner, breathing hard through her open mouth, then her hands reached up around Kenner and managed to reach my arms. She whispered, Cherry, I love feeling your rock-hard biceps while you pleasure my cock; I'm in heaven now - fuck me, fuck me really hard. I pushed my cock deeper into Kenner, and my vagina onto Sara, harder and faster, bringing both Sara and me to orgasm again and again. I contracted my powerful vaginal muscles in spasms around Sara's cock, then releasing them when I felt her almost bursting. Sara slid her hands back around my shapely, massive glutes, which were now covered in a layer of sweat. Her fingers squeezed against the hard, unyielding muscles under my smooth, flawless skin. Kenner's cock began to cum again in response to my ass-fucking; he whimpered, "Oh, Cherry , let's do this forever, just forever!"

The room echoed with our moans for a solid half-hour, during which the 3 of us climaxed repeatedly in ecstasy.

Dear Cherry, future self, you'll know all this, if my memory will be intact when I return to the Elseworlds. Let's try to remember this night for all time, but here it is just in case, written down for posterity.

I had several months left on this world, and I used every possible opportunity for this sort of hot muscle sex!



Mia: So, Kenner, thanks for agreeing to this interview. Please tell us why you made that Elixir, why you'd want to help girls grow a big cock, and big bulging muscles? That turns you on?

Kenner: Well, Mia, before I tell you what fantasy turns me on, let me say where I think it came from. When I was 8, there were big teenage girls who hung out in the playground. They were of course much taller and stronger than I was at the time, and also extremely beautiful. But they enjoyed showing their superior strength by towering over me, taking turns holding my wrists, so I couldn't move. That was the first imprinting event. Second, when I was 13, there was one girl of the same age who beat all the boys of our class in arm-wrestling. She also had the largest, most beautiful round breasts of all the girls in our grade. Third, when I was in University, I saw a female bodybuilding contest on TV. Wow, did that give me a hard-on! Finally, a few years later I actually had a female bodybuilder as a girlfriend. She developed what she called a "Power Pussy Goddess Grip", because not only did she build her biceps, lats, triceps, abs, etc., but she had also subjected even the muscles in her vagina to training, first with something called a "Yoni egg" (Google it!). Then she actually tied weights to it and she got so strong down there between her legs that she actually showed me she could crush a little aluminum V8 can with it! Imagine the sex I had with her, Mia. Sadly, she moved away for a job and I couldn't follow. But my fantasy stayed with me.

Mia: Wow, Kenner, I think I see why you're into strong women, big strong muscled women who don't hesitate to use their superior strength to dominate you sexually. Can you describe your muscle-girl fantasy for us now, blow by blow?

Kenner: First let me say the cock-growing idea isn't my fantasy, it's to satisfy the craving some girls have to get "the power" of a man – his strength being represented by his cock. My own fantasy is that first, I meet a girl who wants to get huge, super-strong muscles; she fantasizes of becoming an unstoppable muscle goddess. She is frustrated that she can't find a guy who understands and appreciates HER fantasy. But she's thrilled when she learns of my interest in the same fantasy, then we get to know each other, and I embrace and magnify that which excites her, and we go on...

Mia: Then what? Let's say you've been dating, now describe for us a typical night with her in your bed.

Kenner: Well, we start out making love as you'd expect any normal guy and a girl. I let her suck my cock but I restrain myself not to cum yet. I give her oral sex for about an hour, with fingering, and when she's ready, we go into all the erotic positions that we both love. Missionary, cowgirl, reverse cowgirl, doggy, etc. During this, I tell her that, through my cock, I'm delivering superhuman strength into her body, just like my imaginary Elixir. She imagines that she can feel its strength and power flowing from my cock through her vagina and onward to her muscles, and she tells me so, all the while her pleasure is mounting and mounting towards orgasm. She throws me onto my back, climbs on top of my cock, and turns towards me, flexing her lats, abs, traps, and finally, hugely, her pecs and biceps. She commands me to feel her muscles, to fathom the sheer size and fullness and hardness of them, and we both imagine that they're growing, that she's growing, right there on top of my cock as I pump her over and over, faster and faster with thrusts of passion. I then continue fucking her hard while using my fingers to pleasure her clit, which makes her contract her "Goddess Grip" muscles, tightening around my cock. That makes my cock grow bigger, thicker, longer, stiffer, until I can't stand the pressure any longer. She knows, she feels my cock getting harder, trembling with pressure, expanding inside her. She feels her body growing, and the bigger she gets, the more intense and burning hot is the power entering her body from me through her "Power Pussy". Now we imagine she's riding on my cock with her head almost touching the ceiling, then she gets so big she pushes off the roof of the house, screaming that she's close, real close, to final orgasm herself. And the closer she gets, the stronger she becomes, finally her muscles are so huge, full and hard that I feel like I'm fucking a cement truck, all the while the tightening around my cock increasing, increasing, until she finally begins her hour-long orgasm, screaming in ecstasy, and I finally burst, too, sending pulse after pulse of hot semen into her.

Mia: I imagine you two cuddle, then, to recoup your energy, you a rather small exhausted creature compared to her!

Kenner: Actually, no, our fantasy specifies that we're such sexual beings that we repeat the same session over and over, all night, with only the new dawn showing through the bedroom window (or broken roof) to break up our activity!

Now back in Elseworld,
muscles stronger than
ever! I'll re-grow a giant
cock later, to shock them!





Credits, and other interesting sites

<http://kittyelfie.deviantart.com/gallery/50599740/Comet-Girl>

<http://jbtrimar.tumblr.com>

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