

She had left the window shades open again, and was being punished for it by having the first rays of light shine across the room onto her bed. Cindy groaned, rolling over to face the opposite way. It was no use, she wouldn't be able to get back to sleep no matter how much she wanted to. The sheet she slept under slid off as she sat up and then got to her feet. A few steps took her to the dresser and mirror. She paused to look. "Yup, still flat and skinny." Her sleeveless nightshirt hung over her thin frame, leaving her stomach bare. Her breasts barely registered against the fabric. Straight black hair framed her face, showing the pale complexion. Cindy held up an arm to flex, swelling out her bicep so her arm went from six to seven inches around. "Yeah, nothing."

Cindy sat at her bedroom desk and pulled out the notes she's made. Papers spilled out from the pile as she pulled it from the drawer. After a few minutes, she realized that there was nothing left to plan. Her lips parted in a smile as she pulled out the recipe. After a quick trip downstairs to mix up the ingredients she had been putting into the back of the utility closet, she chugged down the mixture, grimacing at its taste. "Blah. That's definitely gross." She said to herself. The next half hour was taken up as she pushed her body with the intense exercises she had devised.

After a quick shower, she was back downstairs to grab her lunch out of the 'fridge and head out to school. Her mom insisted on a kiss, like she did every day. Cindy did it as fast as she could before heading out to cut through the nearby woods to make it to class on time. It was the first day of class, and she felt tired even before stepping into the building. The day dragged on for what seemed like forever. Earlier, she felt much more awake. Her whole body ached. It was impossible to stay focused in art class. Gym class was spent avoiding activity. When the last bell rang, she just wanted to get home. She was tired, sore, and awful hungry. She forced down another of her shakes and forced herself to repeat the exercises, falling asleep soon after.

The alarm sounded too soon, bringing her back to consciousness. Cindy mixed up her shake and went through the exercises, then checked the mirror. There was a tiny hint of a swell to her chest. Flexing her arm caused her bicep's peak to actually rise a little. She half smiled, pushing back the bob cut hair from her face. "It's a start." Her older sister was at the table when Cindy sat down to eat. The girl's eyes opened a bit wide as she said "The princess of darkness is gonna eat?" Cindy ignored her, pouring a bowl of whatever cereal was out. After gulping it down, she answered "Just awful hungry. Gotta get to school." She was outside in seconds, almost able to avoid the kiss today.

Next morning, Cindy was up at sunrise, not needing the alarm. The curtain was still drawn, so it was dark in the room. She looked around, amazed that she wasn't tired. The shake she made up still tasted awful, so she knew she wasn't dreaming. The check in the mirror after her exercises revealed cleavage. She actually had enough to show cleavage! A peek lower showed that she also had the outlines of abdominals. Her arm showed some definition when relaxed. Flexing it pushed the peak of her bicep higher than yesterday. After dressing, she flexed again, seeing the sleeve fill out. Her stomach rumbled, reminding her to gulp down something before school. Her brother was on his way out, taking his bike. He ignored her, like he usually did. She wasn't so sore today, figuring that maybe her body was getting used to growing. Today she tried softball, finding out she had an awful good fastball. The home run she got didn't hurt things, either.

That night, dinner was gulped down fast, along with a second helping. Her parents were a bit curious about where this appetite had come from, commenting that she seemed to finally be filling out. Cindy frowned at that, not wanting them to notice. She pushed herself extra hard that night, wanting to really gain some results. It was nearly midnight when she noticed the time. Four hours straight of

exercise and she wasn't aching all over. It took some concentration to fall asleep. She wanted to keep up at the exercises.

Next morning, she didn't feel at all sore or tired after making the exercises as intense as she could imagine. The mirror showed that she'd gained a full cup size, the breasts seeming to hang in front of her without need for support. Her abdominals showed a lot of definition. A look over the rest of her body showed that all of her muscles showed the same amount of development. When she flexed her bicep, the peak of it went up past the level of her wrist, so that she could cup the hand on the same arm on top of it. She stared for a few seconds, then relaxed it down and flexed it back up a few times. "Damn! Its growing more each day than the last." she said to herself. Cindy looked around for a bit, wanting to find something to test herself out with. She took a belt out of the closet and wrapped it around her arm a few times while holding her arm out straight. The swelling that's caused as she bent her elbow caused the leather to snap apart. "Ok, that's kinda neat. Gotta find something that'll be harder to do." She reached to pick up one of the academic competition awards that were lined up on a shelf. She then sat it on top of her resting bicep, cupping her palm over the top of it to hold it in place. Cindy flexed her bicep slowly, nervous that she was about to hurt herself. The chrome plated metal was flattened against her palm as the peak of her bicep rose upwards. It took a little bit of effort to flex against the award to cause enough pressure to crush it, but it didn't hurt. She then flexed hard, causing the marble base to crack and then shatter. "Ok, this is gonna be fun." she said as she brushed the marble dust off of her arm.

The school uniform slacks pulled tight over her legs, showing off the round ass she now had. The shirt she tried on first was ruined when she flexed, the sleeve tearing apart. She then pulled on a similar shirt that's supposed to be baggy, concentrating on keeping relaxed so she won't fill out and rip it as well. After breakfast, she left her older sister staring as she swayed her hips to show off as she walked out. Shayna stopped at the doorway, licked a finger, and touched it to her ass, going "Tssssss."

When she went into the locker room to change for gym class, she pulled out the uniform shorts and top, pursing her lips as she looked them over. She could feel the girl next to her staring as she peeled off the slacks and took off the shirt she had on. "How did you get muscles like that?" The girl asked as she reached over to press a finger against her." Cindy answered "Its a lot of work. I've gotta exercise every morning and night." She pulled on the gym uniform. The outfit fit snug against her, showing off the perky breasts and thick but lean thighs. "I think I should get a bigger size." She said to her classmate. The short sleeves ended just past her shoulders, leaving her biceps bare as she looked herself over. "I guess they sorta do show a bit, don't they?" Cindy holds her arm up, flexing. The girl was silent as she saw Cindy's bicep rise up, going past where any pro bodybuilder ever has, and then continuing to grow. "Is.. Is that real?" The girl asked. She reached up to sit her outstretched hand on its peak, trying to squeeze. "Its enormous. I bet this class is going to be an easy "A" for you." Cindy answered "Don't tell anyone I can do this. I'm gonna make sure the wrestling team guy gets what he deserves."

She did her best to keep relaxed as other girls came into the locker room. Some ignored her, and everyone around them. Others saw her and did a double take. Others didn't look too happy when they saw her. She gets stares from the guys as she stepped into the gym, as she can tell they were only looking at her in two places, her tits and ass. Gym class was definitely fun today, helped by her being able to send the senior classman she didn't like off his feet and onto his ass when she hit him in dodgeball. As she walked off the basketball court that was used for dodgeball, the coach took hold of her elbow. "Cindy. You know no one is supposed to throw the balls hard enough to hurt anyone." The coach said. She looked up to

the woman's eyes, answering "I didn't really throw it hard at all. Maybe I got him by surprise?" The woman looked to Cindy's arms, then back to her face. "With a build like yours, you'd better hold back a lot more. I'd love to know your secret." "Good nutrition and the proper exercise is all." Cindy answered, smirking.

The rest of the school day went by pretty quietly. She got a few stares here and there, but no one bothered her too much. When she got home, her sister asked. "Ok, how did you grow so fast? You went from skinny to this.. all of a sudden. And where did you get these?" She hefted Cindy's breasts. "Oh god, they're firm." She said. "Hey, let go!" She gave a push against the girl, sending her backwards into the living room chair hard enough to send the chair backwards and knock the girl's air out of her. "It's my secret, and I'm not sharing it with you!" Cindy shouted. "Ok, ok.. I get the point. Jeez" The girl answered. The girl, Alex, was quiet during dinner, though she kept glancing at her sister, who shook her head every time in return.

Cindy was off to make her shake and return to her room immediately after finishing. She sat on the edge of her bed after seeing that it was nearly 1 AM, not having gotten tired at all from the exercises. "Can't wait to see how it goes tomorrow. Ok, technically today, whatever." She stripped down and went to sleep, too anxious to fall asleep for another hour.

Cindy woke up to the sounds of the brother and sister in the next room. She could hear the bed creaking. "Gawds, they're at it again. They must fuck four times a day." She sat up, annoyed by the sounds. She tried to ignore the sounds as she thought of her own routine. She held up her arm, the act of bending her elbow causing her bicep to swell out, its peak reaching halfway up her forearm. A couple of veins pulse over it, while she could see the striations of the muscle. "Oh-kay. That's a bit more than I had last night." There's a crunch from the ceiling as she flexes, sending the peak of her bicep through it. "Wow!" She quickly relaxed her arm. Cindy hadn't even flexed all the ways. She was able to stop when she had put only a two foot wide hole through to the attic. "I'm not even gonna try and measure that." She got up off the bed, the sheet falling away to drape over the wrist thick cock that hung down to knee level. "What?" She reached down to trace a finger along it. "How did I get this?" She pulled the sheet off and went over to look at herself in the mirror that was on the back of the bedroom door. "There's no way I'm gonna be able to keep *that* a secret." She then looked at the rest of her form. Her muscles showed off, rippling with every motion. Her triceps showed as deep cut 'v' shapes, while a glance to her legs showed that her calves were like hearts. The thighs were awful thick and well defined, showing off each muscle in chiseled detail. Her abdominals showed a deep cut six pack underneath the full breasts. "I've *GOT* to try out what this body can do." She noticed that it had gotten quiet from her sister's room next door. That meant that her brother, Phil, had gone to take his morning shower. She smiled, getting an idea. It was so wrong, but at the same time would be so fun.

Cindy had her shake and went through the morning exercises before doing anything else, not wanting to ruin her daily routine. She headed over to the bathroom when the shower had started up a second time. She opened up the door, the doorknob bending in her grip. She looked down to see the imprints of her fingers on it. "This is going to take some getting used to." she said to herself. The lock snapped as she turned the knob. Looking in, she could see the blurry silhouette of her sister through the shower door. She walked over to the shower and slowly opened the door to get in behind Alex. Cindy carefully took hold of the girl's hips. "Coming back for seconds, Phil?" Alex said. Cindy carefully moved her hips to have her tip come up between Alex's thighs, sitting against the girl's folds. "Wow. That feels hot. How did you manage that?" Cindy slowly pushed her hips forward, stretching Alex's entrance wide. "Shit! Ow! What is that, some kind of huge

strap on? That hurts!" Alex said. Cindy then pushed a little more, so that her wide glans sank into the girl. Alex's entrance tore, the girl shouting out in pain. Her bladder flattened inside of her, emptying out her pee into the shower. She looked down to see her lower abdomen swollen out. "That isn't funny. It really hurts."

Alex turned her head around to see that it's Cindy standing in back of her. "Cindy? What the hell are you doing?" She then saw her younger sister's muscular form and about eighteen inches of cock lined up behind her. "What... What's happened to you? That can't be real. Pull it out of me and I won't tell mom you bought it." Cindy answered "It's real, and it feels kinda good inside of you. I'm supposed to just push it all the ways in at once, right?" Alex replies "Don't! Don't!" as Cindy tensed her abdominals, swelling them out and plunged her cock over halfway in. Alex's abdomen swelled out lewdly in front of her as the wide tip stretched out her tunnel. Her skin even dimpled inwards over the wide slit in Cindy's glans. Alex shuddered, nearly passing out from how much it hurts. Her breath came in ragged gasps. Cindy said "I see why Phil wants to do this so much. I could just keep doing this all day." She pulled back, her cock sliding free with a wet *shluck*. She left the tip inside of Alex. "Stop!" Alex shouted out. "It's too big!" She squirmed, trying to move out of Cindy's grip. Cindy pushed her length in and back a few times, then sank it in and flared out the tip a little. Alex screamed out as it swelled her abdomen. Cindy let go of the girl's hips, saying "You can pull off if you want to. If you don't then I'll just have to assume you wanna have me continue." Alex gasped for breath, reaching behind her to grasp onto the wide shaft. She struggled but wasn't able to move it at all. "Gyah! I... I can't. Come on Cindy. You'll kill me if you sink that much into me." Cindy replied "Come on. You constantly tell Phil you want him in deeper, and you don't even want me more than half way when I'm barely even firm. I bet I can fill out a lot more." She held onto the Alex's hips and thrust in a few times, bumping hard against the inner tightness of her cervix.

Cindy then pulled back, her tip coming free with a loud *pop*, leaving Alex stretched out, her entrance staying gaping wide. Alex whimpered as she was pulled out of, barely able to stand. She reached a hand down to her sex, able to push it fully inside. "You.. You've ruined me!" She shouted, turning to face her younger sister. She punched Cindy's stomach, wincing as it felt like she's punched a cement wall. She cradled her injured hand in the other one, leaning back against the shower wall. "Why did you do this to me?" Alex asked. Cindy answered "You're constantly begging Phil to fuck you hard enough so you can't walk, saying you wanted someone hung like a horse to fuck you." Cindy looked down at her length. "I can't go out with it all covered in your blood. Lick it clean. Now!" "Alex half closed her eyes. "No." Cindy stepped in closer, forcing Alex's legs apart with her tip, to sink it up into her, lifting her from the floor with it. "I can sink it in until it comes out your mouth if you won't." She smirked. Cindy stepped back to have it pull free again. Alex was about to say something, but then lowered herself to her knees and started licking at Cindy's cock, taking both hands to grasp around it. It takes her a few minutes to be able to lick the full length, as well as the bulbous end, even sinking her tongue into the gaping slit at its end.

Cindy bent down to cup her hand beneath Alex's ass, lifting her so she was sitting on top of it. She cupped her fingers upwards behind her sister's ass. Her bicep pressed against the girl's abdomen, squeezing it inwards so she can barely breathe. "Do you think mom's gonna be able to fit more in than you could?" Cindy asked. Alex held onto her sister's bicep to keep her balance, answering. "Um. I don't think so. What are you going to do with me now?" Cindy thinks for a few seconds, then answered "I want you to get more used to having me inside of you, so we're gonna have to do this a few times a day, like you've been doing with Phil." She then lowered Alex down to her feet. Alex leaned back against the wall to keep on her feet. "That really, *really* hurt." Alex says. Cindy stepped out of the

shower, leaving Alex. "Sure, get what you've been begging for and complain about it. Next you'll be saying I'm not going deep enough or I'm not wide enough for you."

Cindy toweled off and then went downstairs to peek into the kitchen. Her mother was up and cooking breakfast, as she did every day. The woman had on jeans and a t-shirt, preferring to be casual. She walked up to be behind and a little to the side of the woman, a little shorter than her mother. "Hi mom, grabbing something real quick." Cindy reached past the woman to grab a strip of bacon directly off the pan. "Watch out, that's hot." The woman says, then adds "Cindy? How'd you gain muscles like that on your arm?" She then looked to the side, seeing the naked shemale. "What.. What happened?" Cindy reached to turn off the stove, denting in the knob as she gripped it. "I like the new look, athletic, right?" Cindy held up one arm to flex it, sending her bicep's peak up past her clenched fist. "I'm just seeing how it feels to try it out."

Rose (Cindy's mother) was silent for a few seconds. She then said "How did you..?" She slowly moved her gaze up and down the shemale's form. "That's all.. real?" She asks. Cindy nodded her head. "Every single inch is real. Nothing is fake, no costume or make up or anything." She paused, moving her hands to her hips. "Is there anything that looks particularly good?" She asked, turning slowly. Rose swallowed hard. "Does, um, everything work like it's supposed to? From your muscles, I'd guess you could toss a cement truck. And you're hung.. like a horse." She blushed.

Cindy asked "You're not freaked out or anything." Rose answered "It's a little.. odd. It'll take some getting used to, but if I was, is there anything I could do about it?" Cindy shook her head. "Not that I can think of. I could probably do whatever I wanted, as you can't really stop me, right?" Rose looked nervous as she said "Why? What's on your mind?" She looked up and down over Cindy as the girl stepped in closer. Cindy didn't say anything as she took hold of the jeans and belt at Rose's hips and pulled her hands out to the sides. The belt snapped, while the denim gave way with a loud *shripping*. Cindy kept hold of the material, leaving Rose wearing the leg parts of the jeans. She sat her tip up against the woman's groin for about a second before plunging her length in. The woman screamed out as it felt like she was about to be ripped in half by Cindy's thickness.

Rose reached forward, grasping her hands across the peaks of the girl's biceps. Her finger tips blanched white as she squeezed as hard as she could. "You could have warned me first. It's... You're too big. It. It hurts!" Cindy lifted the woman by the torn jeans. "Are you sure you can't take it a little deeper? Alex took me this far." She tilted her hips back, sliding the length mostly out, exiting with a wet *shluck*, before sinking in even further. Rose whimpered "N..not so hard." Cindy kept her length in place inside of the woman. "It feels kinda comfortable. I bet I could keep this up all day." Cindy said. She felt herself firming up. Rose whimpered as she felt the thickening cock stretching her. "You're.. you're going to rip me in half." She says. Rose was lifted upwards as Cindy's cock grew. Cindy let go of the torn jeans, so just her length supported the woman's weight. Cindy sat her hands carefully on top of Rose's hips, to keep her still. "Gawds, I want to just sink it all the ways in." The girl slid her hands around the woman's abdomen, to where she could feel her length pushing out the woman's skin. She traced up to where the bulbous glans was. Cindy moved the woman's wrists to her own stomach, to feel the cock that was stretching her out. "C.. careful, Cindy. You don't want to split me open." Rose's breaths came in short gasps, as the pressure inside of her made it difficult to breathe.

Cindy lifted Rose up along her length, then pulled her downwards onto it, bumping her furthest depth hard. Rose's breath left her all at once. She gasped for air as Cindy lifted her again. Cindy kept at this for about half an hour. She lifted

Rose up high enough to exit her with a loud *pop* as her tip left her. She stood the woman up next to her and let go, with Rose dropping to the ground, exhausted. Cindy felt her release was getting near, and wanted to try something. She took hold of Rose's wide hips, putting her tip up to the woman's bottom, the woman screaming out as she pushed it inwards. "Come on. Its only the tip of it. I had a lot more inside of you just a few seconds ago." Cindy said. Rose could soon feel the hot pre rushing into her, quickly flooding her. She could feel it the heat from it as it filled more and more of her, swelling out her abdomen. Cindy's cock lifted the woman's hips up and down with each rush of her pre. Cindy put a hand on top of her length, to keep it from lifting her when she saw the woman's chest and hands slap against the floor a couple of times as her cock lifted and lowered her.

Cindy took her breaths quicker as she felt her orgasm start. The jets of her thick, hot cum swelled out the woman. Her stomach pulled out in front of her. She could feel the burning fluid rush up her throat before it sprayed out of her mouth and nose. Cindy labored to breathe, her eyes squeezed shut as the sensations rushed through her. Rose's hips were lifted from the floor on Cindy's tip. She tried to gasp in a breath between the jets of cum, only to have her lungs filled with Cindy's cum. Her body ached. Rose's mind raced, thinking that she was going to be ripped apart. Would she drown? Would she burst? Would Cindy push in, ripping her in half? Her hips felt like they were about to split from the thickness of Cindy's tip. It seemed to go on forever.

When Cindy finally pulled out, Rose's body convulsed violently, struggling to clear her lungs. She coughed and vomited up cum, thick strands of it hanging from her nose, lips and chin. Even her tongue hurt, from the force the fluid had rushed past it with, pulling it forward. Cindy's cum also poured out of her stretched anus. She gasped for air, coughing up gobs of cum after each breath. "Mmmmm. That felt really good." She smirks. "I guess you're too full to have anything else for breakfast." Rose replied "You could have.." She coughs a few times "killed me." Cindy answers "I'm sure you'll get used to it. " Cindy's tip dripped with cum as she stepped out of the kitchen to head back upstairs.

She found Alex back in the girl's room. Alex was standing in front of her mirror, looking at herself. When she heard the heavy steps behind her, she looked to see Cindy. "You're a jerk. I should tell mom what you did." Cindy answers "Why don't you?" She stepped over to Alex, sliding a hand across her ass. "You're *NOT* thinking of putting that back in me. Its huge!" Alex says. Cindy pouts, answering "Still trying to boss me around. I'm not gonna do stuff just 'cause you tell me to." She holds her hands, clenched into fists, at her sides. "Put my tip in your mouth, now!" Alex looks at her younger sister, seeing the muscles fill out. She doesn't want to make Cindy any angrier, so she she gets to her knees, the bulbous tip just in front of her mouth. She could smell the cum, as well as see it dripping. Cindy doesn't wait, sitting the tip up to her mouth, forcing her jaws apart painfully wide. Cindy uses one hand to slide up along her length, squeezing it. This sends a rush of her thick, hot cum into Alex's mouth and down her throat. "Gyah!" Alex coughs afterwards. "That burns! You coulda drowned me." She thinks for a second, then says "Where did you just cum?" "In mom." Cindy answers. Alex swallows hard, realizing that she has nothing to threaten Cindy with.