

"What do you have in mind?" Cindy asked Beth. "We should put something on first." Beth answered "That's what's wrong with you. You've got no adventurous spirit. Here we are, built like goddesses, and you're concerned about being dressed well. I bet you haven't even taken the time to get your family to properly respect you. Your mom sort of does, but I bet you haven't done anything with Phil before, or Alex." Beth bent down to sit her fingertip beneath Phil's chin, lifting his head up. "If you're done throwing up and coughing, you can answer. Did you know Cindy was built like this? Or that she's thousands of times as strong as you are?" Phil shook his head. "N, no. No I didn't.. goddess." Beth moved her finger away, so that Phil could drop back down again. She said "I wanna see you have Alex and Rose worshipping you before we go. Its for your own good."

"Ok. Lets start with Alex." Cindy replied. She stepped towards the door. "You'll have this cleaned up when we get back. You shouldn't be throwing up all over my floor." She said to Phil. Cindy turned the knob on Alex' door, hearing the lock snap. She pushed the door open, seeing her sister laying on her stomach on her bed, watching a video on her tablet computer. "Good morning, Alex." Cindy said as she walked over. "Get up from bed." Alex looked back over her shoulder, then back to the computer. "Bite me." She replied. Cindy walked to the side of the bed, reaching over to grab Alex' panties to lift her by them. "Hey! Put me down!" Alex said. "That's 'put me down, please.'" Cindy answered, using one finger to support the girl's weight. She moved her finger away from the bed, holding Alex up next to her. "You're gonna have the king of wedgies if you wait to say it." Alex frowned, saying "Ok, please put me down." Cindy chuckled. "Please put me down, Goddess." She lifted her fingertip up and down a few times, bouncing Alex. "Ok, OK! Please put me down, Goddess!" Alex said. Cindy smiled, setting her sister to the floor, facing her. Alex reached down immediately to pull the panties out of her crack. Cindy looked to Beth, then said. "You know, I really *do* look like a goddess when compared to her. She's taller than me, but that's all she has on me. I've got bigger boobs, thicker thighs that are all muscle, and biceps that I bet match the size of her chest just from bending my arm. As she talked, her length was firming up, so that it came up between Alex' thighs to sit beneath her, lifting her up suddenly. Alex yelped, quickly grabbing onto whatever was available to keep her balance, so that her hands cupped over the peaks of Cindy's biceps. "Ok, so what do you two goddesses have in mind for me?" Alex asked. She looked back and forth between Beth and Cindy, a worried look on her face as she moved one hand from Cindy's bicep to her stomach. She kept her fingers outstretched to keep them from moving between the deep cut abdominals, afraid they'd be crushed flat if they slipped in. Her sister and friend's muscles actually were enormous.

Beth said "Whenever Cindy enters the room, go over to her so she can sink her dick inside of you. It doesn't matter if you have friends over. You are here to be her cock warmer." Alex wanted to say what was on her mind, but her position of straddling Cindy's cock, her hands carefully placed to avoid having them crushed by the girl's muscles, made her keep quiet. Beth reached over, cupping a hand beneath Alex' sex, lifting her off of her sister's length to sit her on the edge of the bed. Beth stared at Alex, and the girl swallowed hard, turning around to sit her

hands on the bed, leaning forward and arching her back. Beth chuckled "That's better." She looked over to Cindy. Cindy reached forward to pull Alex' panties down as she lined up her tip to the girl's folds. She slowly pushed forwards, sinking over ten inches into the girl, stretching her to near where she was going to tear. Alex whimpered as she was over-filled. "I could get used to this." Cindy said as she slid her length out, leaving just the tip inside. "Maybe this is how I'll watch my favorite tv shows." Cindy slid back in, bumping hard against Alex' furthest depth. Alex groaned, her body reacting to Cindy's actions. "Is that all you're going to sink into her?" Beth asked. Cindy answered "It's all she's able to fit. I'm sure she'll be able to take more as she gets used to it." Alex said "M.. more?" Cindy replied "I've gotta get you stretched out a bit. I think you're taking an ok amount already." She slides fully out, sitting her length up along Alex' back. "That's about enough to reach her navel. It's a good start." Alex shudders as she's pulled out of, her sex left gaping wide. "I don't wanna cum in her right now. I think I might pop her if I did." Alex' eyes opened wide as Cindy said that so plainly. "Let's go. You lead and I'll follow." Cindy said to Beth. As they both left the room, Alex slumped to the bed.

They stopped long enough for Cindy to mix up another batch of her formula, which they gulped down. It was definitely not an acquired taste. It was just as bad as the first sip had been. They passed the kitchen downstairs, where Rose was getting things ready for breakfast. "I'm heading out with Beth, and Phil is kinda too full for breakfast. Alex will be a bit late. She's a bit sore and will need a little bit to be able to head downstairs." Cindy said. The only reply was "Y, yes, dear." said softly. Cindy smiled to Beth, saying "I think she's acting right."

Once outside, Cindy said "We can try the salvage yard near the park. No one works there on the weekends." She was walking around the side of the house. It was a quarter mile to the school bus stop because she lived in such an out of the way area, near farms and not much else. "How about we jog out there. We can cut across the woods." Beth agreed, as they both took off. Beth pulled ahead of Cindy soon, with her shouting "Hey, slow down!" Beth answered "Or you can speed up a little." Cindy goes into a run, barely able to keep up with Beth's jog. "It looks like it's affecting us a little differently. We're probably going thirty miles an hour, and you're not even running." Cindy said. It took about half an hour to get to the salvage yard. It was right near the mountains that comprised a large national park. There was a fence around the salvage yard, though it was easy to just lift the bottom of the chain links to get in. There were vehicles of all types here, old cars and trucks. There was even a rail line with rotted out train cars and locomotives.

Cindy asked Beth "How much pressure do you think it took for you to squish and melt that hand weight." Beth replied "Probably a couple of hundred tons. What do you have in mind. I know you're leading up to something." Cindy said "Come over here. I wanna try out something with you." She jogged around one of the stacks of cars. She reached to pick up one of the cubes of steel that was made by the car crusher machine. She then lead them over to where the train cars were all parked. There were box cars and tanker cars that were pulled off the tracks and lined up, while the locomotives were still on the tracks.

Cindy set the steel block down between two of the locomotives. "You'll need to stand on top of this, because we're too short to reach high enough to try this." Cindy says. Beth hopped up onto the block, saying. "You're not thinking of what I think you are, are you?" Cindy answered "Why yes Pinky, I am. And then soon we shall take over the world.", doing an impression of 'The Brain' from the Pinky and the Brain cartoons. She then went to the locomotive on one side of Beth, grabbing it by its side. She strained a little to lift the end of it from the tracks. "Grab onto this with one hand." Beth took hold of it, answering "Sure thing, brain. Narf." Cindy lifted the locomotive to the other side of Beth, so she can grab it too. Cindy said "I want you to hold onto both to keep yourself balanced. This should be heavy enough for you to do bicep curls. Just use one of these at a time." Beth gripped tightly onto one of them, the metal squealing as her fingers sank in. The muscles over her whole body grew as she started to lift one of the locomotives. Her calves showed heart shapes as they doubled in size, while her thighs grew to press against each other, showing deep cuts between each striated muscle. Her abdominals gained a deeply chiseled six pack, while her pectorals grew, lifting her breasts. Her bicep filled out, the peak of it growing away from her arm by over a foot. Her cock firmed up enough to stand out in front of her. "Wow! This feels great." Beth said. "But I now have extra thick Chun-Li thighs like you." She lifted the locomotive, the metal frame of it groaning under the strain. Beth grunted with effort, while her bicep grew out even further in front of her, collapsing the front of the engine inwards. She slowly did a few more bicep curls, saying "Its not easy to do, but it really feels good."

Dee and Pete had driven out to the salvage yard to have a bit of fun with each other. They could be all alone where no one would be able to find them. Dee was straddling Pete's legs, sitting at the side of the cab of the locomotive, while he had his hands cupped under her ass, when suddenly it felt like there was an earthquake. The locomotive tipped backwards, knocking them both over. "What's happening?" Dee asked. "I don't know." Pete answered. Just as they stood back up, they were lifted upwards, with the floor shifting again. They grabbed onto whatever was available to keep from being thrown off of their feet. The squealing and groaning of metal echoed loudly through the cab. They both screamed when the middle of the control console bowed out into the cab, followed by the crushed remains of the engine. It zipped past, just inches from them. Following this, they saw what looked like skin over something nearly fill the room. The locomotive shifted, the back end of it raising up, so that they tumbled to the front of it. It then shifted again, going back to horizontal. This repeated several times, with the two of them braced in the corner to keep from being tossed around or crushed by the huge bicep that grew through the cab each time it was lifted upwards. The motions paused after a while. Pete quickly moved to the side and managed to open the door, with both of them rushing out. They walked along the narrow platform that went around the front of the locomotive, with the safety railing keeping them from being thrown off.

When they got around to the front of the locomotive was when they saw Cindy and Beth. Cindy was dressed in a baby-doll t shirt and panties, with the top stretched over her breasts. Her body showed chiseled muscles, while her cock hung down to nearly her knees, coming out one of the

leg openings of her panties. Beth was standing in front of the locomotive, her muscles filled out even more than Cindy's. She had on a halter top and panties. The top was tented out by her hard nipples. Looking lower, her firm cock stood out far in front of her, having torn through the front of her panties. She had a second locomotive held up in back of her as she lifted the one they were on. Pete was looking on, wide-eyed, his hands gripping onto the handrail as tight as he could. Dee shouted "Beth! Stop!"

"Hi Pete. Hi Dee." Cindy said. "Beth and I came here to get a chance to really try out what our muscles can do. We didn't know you two were in there." Beth had paused, and held the locomotive still, with it raised from the ground. "I didn't know you were in there. If you want, I could lift it a bit faster to give a better ride." Beth said, grinning. Dee replied "You almost crushed us. Do you know how deep into there your bicep is growing? It was about an inch from squashing us both into paste." Beth said "What do you mean? It pressed a little into the front of it, but that's all. This isn't heavy enough to have to flex it all the ways to lift." Pete said "Its.. Its not heavy enough?" Beth answered "I could probably lift about three or four times as much, but it feels really good to have to work a bit to lift something. If my bicep filled up the inside just from lifting it, I wonder what will happen when I really flex it. Um, you two probably should get off before I do this." Beth waited for Dee and Pete to climb down. They had to jump the last few feet. She then lifted her arm upwards, raising the locomotive to be held up vertically. The metal squealed as her bicep filled the vehicle. The locomotive's steel plates bulged outwards, while the back of the cab was pushed upwards. Rivets popped and the welded seams started to tear as the vehicle was being ripped apart. Dee and Pete ran as sections of it broke free to crash to the ground. Beth grunted with effort as she flexed her bicep to its fullest. The locomotive was torn apart, sections falling to the ground with loud thuds around her. This left her bicep bare, towering above her. "Wow! That's awesome." Beth said. She looked to Cindy, asking "Why didn't you tell me about this?" Cindy answered "I wanted it to be a surprise." She was rocking back and forth on the balls of her feet, a smirk on her face. "Your muscles aren't the only thing you can fill out like that if you concentrate on it." Cindy continued. Beth thought about this for a few seconds, then blushed beet red. "You can't mean it." Beth said. "Oh, yes, I do." Cindy answered. "I could, um.. show you if I had some motivation." She looked over to Dee. "I know you want to have another try at it. I promise not to have it grow a single inch inside of you." Cindy said. Dee answered "You're gonna make Pete feel all self-conscious." Cindy replied "I think its a little too late for that now." Pete just frowned, not wanting to say anything.