

"I'm not gonna let myself get hard inside of you. This is just to help get me in the mood to have it fill out." Cindy said.

"I see. I'm just here to be your toy, then." Dee smiled wryly.

"I don't see you complaining." Cindy replied.

Dee waited a few seconds, then said "I have a better idea about how to get you in the mood to fill out." She stepped over to Beth. "It's called 'teasing'." She slid her hand over the girl's cock. "If I let either of you two have fun with me like that, there's no way I'd be able to feel Pete inside of me afterward." She leaned over to give a kiss to the side of Beth's tip.

"I'm not complaining, either." Beth smiled.

"The better term is denial." Cindy sat a hand on her hip. "There's also blue balls, cock blocked and a bunch of other words to use."

"Thanks, Professor Science." Dee said as she turned to sit along Beth's length. She lifted her feet from the ground as she grabbed onto Beth's shoulder to keep her balance.

"I know. I get carried away." Cindy paused. "You don't have to say it. I know you're getting carried away, literally, right now." She walked over to pick up a wide steel pipe from the destroyed locomotive. "This should work. You want to see more than just my muscles fill out, right?" After both girls had replied, She looked to Pete. "You're being awful quiet."

"I really don't know what to say. Yeah, I'm interested, but I don't think I'm supposed to be." He swallowed hard. "I'm, um, conflicted."

"You're doing a lot better than I expect most guys to. I guess a typical reaction would be to call us something awful." Cindy said. "I won't tell anyone that you like what you see." She smiled a little, looking down to his stretched pants. When he frowned, she continued. "Think of it as like how a doctor never tells anyone about stuff. Your secrets are safe with me. Feel free to tell me about them at any time." She wriggled her eyebrows.

"Are you going to get on with the demonstration?" Dee asked.

"I know, stop stalling." Cindy gripped the pipe near one end and rolled it between both hands, squeezing it closed. "That's as neat as I can get it. I'll smooth it over when I'm done." She held it straight up and down, asking "That's between four and five feet long, right?"

"I'd guess so. Us girls are supposed to be bad at guessing the length of things. After all, this is nine inches, right?" Beth held her hands half a foot apart, grinning.

"The metal is about an inch thick." Cindy looked at the open end of the pipe. "They really wanted the locomotive to be durable." She sat it against her tip, saying "It's gonna be kinda snug." The metal flexed outward as she sank her relaxed length into it. "A perfect fit." She smirked. "Wanna try pulling it off?" Cindy looked toward Pete.

"I wouldn't be able to pick it up off the ground. That's got to weigh something like five hundred pounds." He answered.

"So much for audience participation." Cindy slid her length out until just the tip was left inside, then sank fully in again. "It feels pretty tight." She then pivoted her hips back and forth a few times to drive her length inside of it. The steel creaked and groaned as her cock filled out.

"You're stretching it." Dee stepped over to get a closer look.

"I'm letting myself firm up slowly. I don't want to split the pipe open by mistake." Cindy replied. The metal swelled out from where it was against her abdomen to about a foot and a half along its length. "Mmm. That's better. That's a comfortable size."

"Comfortable?" Dee asked, her eyes opened wide.

"It's kind of firm and feels nice." Cindy slide the pipe off of her length.

"That's.. um.. enormous." Dee reached to sit her hand on it. "Its just the right size." She grinned.

"I'm glad that you approve." Cindy slid the pipe back over her length. "I'm gonna let it get hard and fill out a bit more."

"Uh, how do you not rip anyone you sink into in half?" Dee asked.

"I'm letting my dick grow out to the size it wants to. I can sort of either keep it small sized, let it fill out to comfortable size, or push it to large or more." Cindy answered. "It's sort of like raising the settings." She gripped the section of pipe that was closest to, sinking her fingers into it. The metal squealed as her cock grew inside of it, stretching it out as her tip grew to about $\frac{3}{4}$ of its length. "Mmm. That just felt good. Its nice and tight.

"Gods! That's huge!" Beth said. "It's stretching to fit over you, too."

"I need you to help with this." Cindy looked to Beth. "When I fill out a bit more, smooth the end over my tip." She held her lower lip between her teeth as she concentrated, allowing her cock to grow further. The steel made sounds like when a drink can is crumpled. Cindy's tip pushed against the closed end of the pipe. The steel pulled out over her length, with every detail being hugged like the metal was painted onto her.

Beth slid her hands over the end, the metal glowing with heat from having been shifted so quickly. "Got it!" She shouted.

"I'm almost done. I want to have it fill out just a little more." Cindy took a couple of breaths and allowed her length to grow further. She flared out her glans, pulling the steel out over its bell shape. Cindy waited as Beth pushed the metal into the gaping opening in her tip. "That should be big enough. I don't want to rip it or have the metal too thin." She closed her eyes, taking slow breaths. "I've gotta calm down now, and force it to go to its resting size. This will take a couple of minutes."

"I'm not going anywhere." Beth said.

As Cindy lifted the pipe away from her abdomen, Dee said "I like your resting size." She traced a finger along one of the veins that pulsed over Cindy's cock.

"Lift your arms above your head and hold still." Cindy said to Dee. "I've got to try this." As Dee complied, she lifted the the cast of her cock above the girl. "I'll lift it off of you after a few seconds." Cindy slowly lowered it down, so that her friend was inside of it, with the bottom of it on the ground. The bulbous tip stood overhead. "She fits inside of it. That's neat."

When Cindy lifted the metal item up, Dee said "That was, uh, different. If you stretch it a bit more, I could put a mattress inside of it and sleep inside of your dick at night."

"I'll make another one like that for you if you promise to do that." Cindy smiled. "I'm thinking of where this sculpture should be displayed." She looked to Beth. "How about if we put it at your house? It'll look nice right next to the staircase."

"Mom would freak if she saw it." Beth said.

"That's why it's such a good place for it." Cindy said. "She could always move it if she doesn't like it." She chuckled. "I think we should head over there now." She picked it up and started walking. "This is going to be too much much fun."

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"Here we are." Cindy said as they arrived at Beth's home. "It didn't take long to jog here."

"I'm a lot faster now. I think I'm gonna be on the school's track team soon." Beth opened the front door and held it open as Cindy walked in past her. There was an echoing 'Boom!' as the seven foot tall steel statue was set down. Beth took a seat in a nearby chair while Cindy went into the hall bathroom.

"What is that noise you're making?" A voice carried down the hall, followed by a slender woman stepping toward the entrance. "I swear the floor just shook."

"I just brought home something new for you." Beth turned around on the large chair, kneeling as she looked over the back of it.

"What? What is this?" The woman walked around the steel item. "It's a metal sculpture of a.. of a.." She looked over to the Beth. "Beth? How did you find this and why is it here?"

"Don't you love it? It's very lifelike." Beth smiled.

"I want it gone before anyone sees it. How did you get it in here? It must weigh hundreds of pounds." The woman asked.

"I happen to like it. Cindy made it for me." Beth answered.

"She may be a skilled artist, but it is the most vulgar and lewd thing I have ever seen. I am not having a seven foot tall penis statue in my home!" The woman exclaimed.

"It was a special gift, and it's staying!" Beth leaned her stomach up against the back of the chair while she gripped the top of it. The chair's wood frame groaned as her fingers sank into it. At the same time, there was a loud 'shrippp!' as her cock pushed through the chair's fabric.

The woman stared at the chair back, while a chuckling could be heard from behind the slightly opened bathroom door. "What is that?" The woman pointed.

"What do you think it is?" Cindy asked as she stepped over to the woman. "You're not used to your strength yet?" She asked Beth.

"I, um.. I didn't mean to push through it." Beth answered as she moved backward to get off of the chair.

The woman frowned and turned around. She immediately took a step, meaning to go over to just inches from Cindy. Instead, she ended up driving her stomach against Cindy's glans. "Oof!" Her knees buckled, with her grasping onto the girl's length to steady herself from falling.

"I think someone needs to learn how to be more careful about watching where she walks." Cindy smiled.

"You're.." The woman looked over to the sculpture. "That's.. That's a copy of you."

"Thanks for noticing." Cindy replied. "I think it's an exact copy. What do you think?" She smirked.

"How did you.." She got to her feet, and looked Cindy up and down. "..get to be like this?" As Beth got up from the chair, the woman looked at her daughter as well. "No one is muscled or, um.. built like either of you two. Are you two still, um, human?"

"I'm not an alien. Okay, I know what you mean." Beth looked to Cindy. "We're kind of, um, advanced."

"What she means is that we're goddesses." Cindy interrupted. "We're just thinking of what you can do to show proper respect to us."

"Goddesses?" The woman asked. "Isn't that a bit too far?"

"Do you want to give a tiny demonstration of how strong you are?" Cindy asked Beth.

"I'll try and hold back enough to not hurt you." Beth reached to take hold of the woman's jeans by one of their belt loops. She lifted the woman to sit her on top of her upper arm. "I know, you're going to say something about how I shouldn't be treating you like this, and that I should have more respect." She smiled. "I think you'll have a little respect when you see what I can do." Beth looked to see the woman straddling over her arm, then flexed slowly, so that her bicep's peak rose to the level of her upraised fingers. "The ceiling by the stairs is, um, twenty five feet up, right?" She then exerted her arm muscles to have them fill out, so that her peak zipped upward to about a foot from the ceiling. "Mmmm, that feels kinda good."

Emily was tossed onto her stomach as the impossibly hard flesh beneath her suddenly lifted her upward. She lifted off of it to hit against the ceiling, then fell back onto the girl's bicep.

"You look like you're pretty close." Cindy said, looking up. "Any more and you would have squished her."

"It's really, really hard holding back like this." Beth said. "I'm barely even trying." She relaxed her arm down to where Emily was only a few feet above her head, then let her bicep fill out to just below the ceiling. "I've got to see how much it grows when I flex it really hard."

"How about if we go and find out what we can do when we aren't holding back?" Cindy asked. "We won't have anyone around. It'll just be us two."

"Let me put mom down first and we can do that." Beth relaxed her arm again and looked to the shivering woman. "Do you think we're worthy of being worshipped yet?"

Emily replied. "Y..yes."

Beth lifted the woman to her feet, saying "Yes, what?"

Emily swallowed hard. "Yes, mistress?"

Beth shook her head. "That's not what you call the one you worship, is it?"

"Yes, goddess." Emily replied.

"Before we go anywhere, I think she needs to show her goddesses some proper reverence." Cindy said. She stepped over to the woman. "What do you think would show us how much you feel for us? I'm sure you can come up with a way to please those whom you worship."

Emily looked back to Beth, who smiled and looked to Cindy. "I think I can make it up to you for that teasing earlier." She looked to the woman as she said "Cindy needs a place to keep her cock nice and warm. I'm sure you know exactly how to help her. I'll need that as well every time I come home."

"You can't be serious about that." Emily replied. As she saw Beth just smirk and nod, she frowned. "If that is what you wish.. goddess." Emily cupped both hands just behind the tip of Cindy's cock and struggled to lift it. "Its.. too heavy." Her arms shook with effort as she struggled with it. Cindy sat a fingertip beneath the base of her length to lift it so that her tip was straight out in front of her.

"I want something a little different than that." Cindy said as the woman sat her lips against her tip. "Take off your jeans."

Emily looked up to Beth with a plaintive look on her face, about to say something when the girl said "You don't want to refuse either of us."

The woman stepped back and undid the button and zipper, then slide the jeans down and off, revealing her thin legs, narrow waist and wide hips. "You look very breedable. I'm just glad Beth is giving me the first turn with you." Cindy said as she took hold of the woman's thighs, holding them out to the sides. Cindy then slowly turned Emily's legs, so that the woman was held upside-down. Her head was at the floor, while her her hips were held up in the air. Cindy asked Beth. "Watch how deep I'm going. I don't want to push all the ways through her."

"You're going to sink that into me? It's enormous! You could rip me open with it." Emily said.

"It's not that much bigger than Beth's is. Of course, mine is kind of relaxed." Cindy smiled a little as she moved the woman into place. Her cock, which was hanging nearly straight down, was put on top of Emily's sex. The cotton panties she had on pushed in about an inch as the tip slid partway inside of her. "Do you want to move those out of the way?" Cindy looked to

Beth. "I don't wanna tear them." After Beth slowly moved the cloth to the side, Cindy slowly lifted Emily.

The woman shuddered, doing her best to not cry out. Her eyes were red with tears as the swelling of her abdomen moved along her, showing where Cindy's tip was. Beth said. "I think that's as deep as she could take for now."

"That's all? My sis, Alex, can take more." Cindy straightened her arms, lowering the woman until just her tip was left inside. "How's she ever going to be comfortable for you if she isn't stretched a little? She then lifted Emily again, with her abdomen stretching enough to have the veins along Cindy's cock visible through the stretched out skin.

"You're too big for her. You'll rip her apart if you even filled out a little inside of her." Beth said.

"I guess I'll have to wait on you to loosen her up a bit, won't I?" Cindy lowered the woman down until her tip popped free, leaving her gaping wide. The woman gasped for breath as she was allowed to flop onto the floor. "You just want to have the fun of doing that all to yourself, don't you?" Cindy smiled.

"Maybe, but I don't want you leaving her too wide to feel me." I think we've developed more in different areas than each other.

"What do you mean?" Cindy asked.

"Your dick is a lot bigger than mine is. Mine only goes to my lower thigh, while yours is about knee length. At the same time, my muscles show a lot more when relaxed than yours." Beth stood next to Cindy. "Look at our arms. My bicep's peak stands out a few inches more from my arm than yours does. The veins also show more. Mine is the size of a cantaloupe while yours is only grapefruit sized."

Cindy reached to cup a hand over Beth's arm, squeezing at it. "That's really hard. I'm not even denting it." Her forearm muscles swelled as she increased her effort. They stood out in sharp definition, rippling as she applied more and more tons of pressure.

"You don't have to hold back." Beth said. "I'll let you know when I start to feel anything." She grinned broadly. "Tired yet?"

"Jeez. I could have melted steel with a looser grip. Don't tell me you didn't feel anything." Cindy said.

"It felt like you were holding on kinda tight." Beth clasped her hand over Cindy's arm. "How about if I give yours a try?"

"Ow! Ow! Stop! You're hurting me!" Cindy cried out. She rubbed her free hand over her bicep when Beth let go.

"Wow, I just barely used more than, um, normal strength." Beth smirked. "I wonder how many times stronger than you I am."

"Your bicep's got about ten times the volume of mine, so there's a good place to start." Cindy paused, then said "Mad genius, I know. How about if we were to try out what each of us can do?"

"What do you have in mind?" Beth asked.

"We'll start with you, Miss Muscles. You know that stallion that would chase us every time we would cut across its field? How about if you were to give it a little of what it wanted to give to you?" Cindy asked.

"Ooh, you're thinking of something really evil, aren't you? I like it." Beth replied as she walked toward the door. "Do you think he'd be able to take much?"

"There's only one way to find out." Cindy replied as she went outside. "I'll race you there."

"Ready? Set. Go!" Beth shouted as she went into a sprint. Paving stones shattered as she pushed off of them, followed by clods of dirt being tossed into the air behind her as she ran around the house to go into the woods. She thought 'Stronger equals faster, right?' As Beth looked back to see how much of a lead she had, she saw Cindy running nearly next to her.

"You're not beating me that easily." Cindy placed a fingertip underneath one eye, pulling her lower eyelid down while sticking her tongue out. "Try and keep up." She then moved ahead of her friend, her lead slowly growing. She zipped through the woods, pushing stones into the ground as she leaped from them. Branches snapped as she ran through them. "Hah! It looks like Cindy for the win!" She turned sideways and slid, plowing up a track in the ground as she came to a stop.

"Okay, speedy. Now that we're at the farm, what do you have in mind for me?" Beth asked.

"It's simple. You catch the stallion and hold him in place while standing in front of him. I'll take care of the rest." Cindy smirked. "It's that simple."

Beth reached up to grip the top rail of the fence, the wooden rail creaking as her fingers sank into it. She lifted herself up to the top, then dropped to her feet on the opposite side. "It's still kinda scary. He's a lot bigger than me. He's about two thousand pounds bigger than I am."

"He's also fragile, so don't crush him when you take hold of him." Cindy followed after her friend into the paddock. "Here he comes!" She jogged over to where Beth would be closer to the horse.

"Oh crap.." Beth shivered as the horse galloped toward her. It reared up in front of her, windmilling its front hooves. She stepped toward it, holding her hands up to catch its chest. "It's.. It's kinda light. I don't even feel the horse' weight." Beth let it drop to its front hooves in front of her and clasped her hands onto its sides. "You're not going to be chasing me any more."

"You're liking this, aren't you?" Cindy asked as she stepped to the stallion's side.

"Beth looked toward her as she answered. "Yeah, I am."

"It shows." Cindy chuckled. "You're starting to fill out. Hold back on it for a bit, okay?" She reached underneath the stallion to gently stroke along its sheath, to coax its cock to slide forward. "I'm almost ready!" She shouted to Beth.

"What are you doing?" Beth asked

"He's pretty healthy. I'd say that he's twice your length, but you're a bit thicker." Cindy answered. "Let your dick grow a little bit now."

"That's a lot easier to say than to do." Beth replied. "I don't have your level of control." She sighed as her cock grew, with her tip bumping against the stallion's one. The horse snorted and tossed its head from side to side. "I just felt myself bump into something."

"Your tip is pushing right against his. You're now equal in length to him. How's it feel to know that you're hung like a horse?" Cindy chuckled. "Actually, you're hung better. I'd put you at twice his thickness. How's it feel?"

"It feels kinda good. How do I fill out like you did before?" Beth asked.

"You know how you're able to use your strength at 'normal' level, and then go to 'higher' level by concentrating on it? It works about the same way." Cindy answered. "You've gotta be really careful that you don't switch to 'higher' level when having sex with anyone, unless you wanna burst them apart." She stepped to the side.

"How does it feel when I go to 'higher' level?" Beth asked.

"You'll find out in a few seconds, won't you?" Cindy replied.

"I'll try and do it slowly, on the count of three." Beth took a deep breath. "One." Her cock bounced, lifting the stallion from the ground. "Two." She paused, taking another breath. "Three!" Her length surged forward, with the stallion screaming out. Its own cock was crushed

lengthwise as Beth's one grew. Blood sprayed out as she collapsed it backwards into its own sheath. A split-second later, her much wider glans pushed in, tearing the stallion's sheath as she folded the skin of it back into its body. The stallion's hind legs lifted from the ground as Beth's cock rose. "Mmmm, it feels good having a little resistance against filling out. How do I look now?"

"How does about, um, a foot wide and as long as you are tall, so five and a half feet, sound?" Cindy answered.

"Wow!" Beth exclaimed, her eyes open wide. As she said this, there was a muffled 'Snap!' as her cock grew, pulling the stallion's hips free from its spine. The animal screamed out as it's body was stretched until its hind end was torn free. "What was that? It just slumped over."

"You ripped it in half" Cindy replied. "I didn't think you'd be able to grow this much. You're probably about eighteen inches wide and, um.. seven or eight feet long."

Beth tossed the front half of the horse away from her, with it landing about twenty feet away from her. "I bet it feels really good to have it inside of something when it's filled out like this."

"There's a way to find out, if you're not too squeamish about it." Cindy said.

"I just tore a stallion in half. If I was squeamish, I'd be throwing up. What do you have in mind for me?" Beth asked.

"Let your length go back down to, um, maximum normal, or wherever it was when you were pressing against its tip." Cindy said.

"That's a lot easier to say than to do." Beth closed her eyes and slowed her breathing, trying to concentrate. "Give me a little bit of time to try this." After a couple of minutes she opened her eyes, asking "How's that?"

"That'll work better. It's not too useful when you're too long to reach anything with your hands." Cindy answered.

"I'm not at 'higher level' right now, so it should be kinda small." Beth looked down to see her cock bobbing in front of her as she walked after Cindy. "I'm huge. Wow." She grinned broadly.

"Yeah, it's a tiny two and a half feet long and only about six inches thick. How will you ever manage with something so tiny?" Cindy asked. She grabbed the padlock on the barn door and pulled it free. "Has anyone really stolen horses since the days of the old west?" She opened the door and lead the way inside. "Wanna take your pick?" Cindy pointed to the stalls.

"I don't think there's any difference to me." Beth tapped her chin. "I'll try that one. It's not tall." She pointed to one of the stalls.

Cindy walked over to the stall, opening the door and taking hold of the pony's mane. She walked it out into the main area. "It's still over hip height for us. What are you gonna do, snap its legs to have it shorter?"

"You're forgetting something about me." Beth replied. She held one arm out to her side, with her elbow parallel to the floor. "I don't think I'll notice its weight if hold it up." She flexed, sending her bicep's peak up to hit the beam that crossed the center of the roof. The barn shuddered as she lifted the second floor by a foot. Nails ripped free as the building shook. "Whoops. I've gotta be more careful when I'm inside." Beth relaxed her arm back down, setting the beam down almost into place.

"I'm still getting used to what you're able to do." Cindy answered.

"That's okay. I'm the strength goddess, while you're the sex one." Beth said. "We don't have each area only to ourselves. You're still amazingly strong compared to normal people, while I'm.." She patted the side of her cock. "...pretty impressive here." She stepped up to it, saying "I'm not just gonna lay it along its back." Beth tilted her hips up to raise her cock as she went behind it. Once her hips were against the pony, she straightened her hips again, to have her cock along its back. Her tip was against the back of its neck, pushing its head forward, while the animal nearly stumbled under the weight. "I think I'm just the right size to fill it. What do you think?"

"I think this is going to be even more impressive than what you did with the stallion. Is it holding your cock up, or are you just having your length out in front of you?" Cindy asked.

"Let's see what happens if I lean forward." The pony's hooves slid over the cement floor as its legs splayed to the sides. "I'm a little too heavy for it." Beth looked to Cindy, saying "No fat jokes!"

"Yeah, like there is a single ounce of fat on you." Cindy answered.

"I just wanted to be sure." Beth said. She sat her tip in back of the pony, her glans flared out to about two inches wider on either side than her shaft, giving it a width of about ten inches in total. Her hands grasped onto the pony's hips. "Am I lined up right?" Beth asked.

"I don't think it's gonna matter." Cindy replied. "Not with your size and strength."

Beth slid her hands forward, to hold onto the pony's sides. "This is gonna feel so good. I just know it." She pulled back on the pony's sides while she pushed her hips forward. There was a loud 'Shripp!' sound, like tearing fabric. It was accompanied by the muffled crack of its

hips shattering. Beth squeezed her hands inward as she sank her cock into the pony, preventing its body from expanding outward to fit her width. The pony's neck craned forward as a mixture of blood and mashed organs was forced out of it. "Mmm, it's warm and really soft inside." She pulled her cock back, exiting with a wet squelch, and thrust inward again.

"You're a little too well-hung for it, Beth." Cindy said. "I think you're gonna have to really concentrate on keeping yourself as tiny as possible if you want to have fun with your mom."

Beth sank herself in a couple of additional times before pulling out. Her cock was coated with thick blood, while the animal's body had a gaping wide hole in it. "Um, yeah.. I don't wanna do this to her. I won't be able to have any fun with her again if I do." She dropped the pony's hollowed out carcass to the floor. "What are the owners going to think when they find this?"

"They'll blame it on aliens." Cindy answered. "How about we go somewhere to try out a little more of what we can do?"

"You're thinking of something devious, aren't you?" Beth said as she walked to where a water spigot was. She turned it on to start cleaning off her length. "What do you have in mind? You didn't have us come out here just to see what I can do with these horses."

"Ah, you're learning." Cindy replied. "I'll have to work harder at being a brilliant mastermind." She started toward the door. "It's only about ten miles to where the mountains are. How about if we take a quick jog?"

"No sprinting ahead." Beth said. "I'm not as fast as you are." She closed the barn doors, smirking. "How about if we do a good deed and lock up before we go?" Beth took hold of one of the hinges between her fingers and squeezed it, nearly flattening the brass.

"I see that I'm being a bad influence." Cindy copied the motions on the other door's hinges. "Who knows what kind of trouble I may get you into?" She started into a jog, heading across the farm's field.

Beth followed, her length bobbing in front of her with each step. "It looks like we're going cross-country." Her footsteps kicked up clods of dirt as she ran alongside Cindy.

"It's faster this way. We'd also draw a bit of attention if we were on the road." Cindy reached over to pat Beth's cock. "Maybe we should give people something more to think about than just our looks."

"You've got something big in mind. You don't have to keep me in suspense all day." Beth said.

"I'll let you know soon." Cindy chuckled. "Giving away surprises ruins all of the fun." She lead the way through the woods, going straight through thickets of thorn bushes. "It's fun not having to worry about these any more." She stopped at the edge of the woods and walked forward, onto a cliff that was overlooking a lake. "This looks like a good place to start."

"What are we starting?" Beth asked.

"It's time to give our bodies a little warm-up. Do you want to go first, or should I?" Cindy added.

"I had some fun with the horses, so it's your turn." Beth replied.

"Would you want to have a swim first? I really doubt you'll want to go into the water here after I'm done." Cindy smirked.

"It's a hundred feet down." Beth peered over the edge of the cliff.

"So?" Cindy said. "With our strength, we won't get hurt."

"I'd rather see what you have in mind. You're dragging this suspense thing out for way too long." Beth said.

Cindy walked back a good distance from the edge of the cliff. "You know how it feels a lot more comfortable if you let your muscles fill out a bit? It's like a relief to let them grow a bit and it takes some concentration to have them go back to a small size?"

"Yeah. It just feels better like this." Beth bent and straightened her elbow, causing her bicep's peak to reach the height of her wrist. "People would probably freak out if they saw me like this, but I feel more relaxed." She smiled a little. "There's really nothing anyone can do to stop us from staying this way. Are they going to kick us out of school for having muscles that scare people, or for having dicks that show no matter what we wear?"

"We could claim that they are discriminating against us if they did." Cindy chuckled. She walked her fingers back and forth along her cock. "It's time to show you what I brought us here for today." Cindy closed her eyes and took a couple of deep breaths, raising and lowering her breasts. "Okay, I'm feeling a bit more relaxed. Now to let it grow out to where it wants to." The girl's cock filled out, the tip surging forward as it widened. It ended its growth when her bulbous glans was hovering in the air, several feet past the edge of the cliff. "That feels a lot more comfortable."

"Holy crap! That's probably seven feet." Beth exclaimed.

“Seven foot five inches. I’ve measured. Its also twenty inches thick.” Cindy held her arms behind her back to show off better. “This is how I’d be the most comfortable. Now to let it firm up a bit.” She looked to her friend. “Wanna have a bird’s-eye view of the lake?”

“That’s extra-kinky.” Beth put both hands on top of Cindy’s cock to lift herself onto it. She walked up to just behind the flared glans. “How much are you going to have it grow?”

“Just watch.” Cindy answered.

Beth sat down and wrapped her legs around Cindy’s cock. She held onto the edge of Cindy’s tip. “Okay. I’m ready.”

Cindy counted down. “Three, two.. one!”

“Woah!” Beth shouted as her hips were suddenly juttet forward while Cindy’s cock surged forward. Her legs were pushed apart as the Cindy’s length thickened. The flared edge of Cindy’s glans rose in front of her. “This is a really good view.” She turned her head and pivoted her waist to look back, saying “Wow. That’s, at least doubled. It might have tripled.”

“I haven’t measured it yet, so I’m not sure. Just keep squeezing it with your thighs.” Cindy sat her hands on the sides of her cock to squeeze at it as well. “That feels just right.”

Beth slid her hands around the edges of the wide glans, then moved them in back of her, grasping one onto a pulsing vein. “How’s that?”

“Oh gods, that’s good.” Cindy’s length started to rise and fall as fluid began to dribble out of its end.

“You like having the veins squeezed, don’t you?” Beth slid her hand back and forth along the pulsing section. “You’re already having gallons pouring out. I must be good at this.”

“You are.” Cindy gasped in a breath.

“You’re gonna buck me off!” Beth shouted.

Cindy moved one hand to be on top of her shaft. Her triceps flexed, swelling into a deep cut “V” shape to hold her cock down. “I’ll try.”

“That’s better.” Beth replied. Looking back, she could see Cindy squeezing her eyes shut and taking deep breaths as she tried to hold back from her release. “You’re gonna cum soon, aren’t you?”

Cindy nodded her head as she took quick, deep breaths. She opened her eyes slowly and moved both hands onto the top of her length.

Beth saw the stream that was flowing from Cindy's tip speed up as she was suddenly carried forward. Her legs splayed out to the sides as the cock gained width. The first jets of cum from Cindy disappeared into the distance. "You're sending it way past the other shore. Can you aim down a little?"

Cindy pushed both hands against her cock, straining her muscles to do so.

Beth leaned against the back edge of Cindy's flared glans, her breasts on top of it. "That's better." The next gush of fluid impacted just past the opposite shore, blasting out a deep crater. This was quickly followed by another jet of cum hitting nearby. "You just turned a swimming camp into some craters. There were some people there."

"Do you want me to stop?" Cindy asked.

"Aim a tiny bit up." Beth requested. She chuckled as the next few jets of cum ripped through a cottage and blasted a couple of cars apart. "There goes someone's vacation home. Oops, there went their cars. Oh, now aim down. That hit the beach again. A little more. Now to the left. A little more. There, you got it!"

"What did I just get?" Cindy held her lower lip in her teeth.

"You hit the water a few times, nearly flipping a sailboat with the waves. It was a big one, with two masts. Then you got it. Your gush of cum just punched it down into the water, cutting it in half. Oh wow, you're causing some huge waves." Beth looked back to her friend. "Jeez. Your cock is still growing."

"It's not easy holding back." Cindy gasped. "I don't know how big it will get if I let it. I can have it tiny, just a bit over a foot long, then comfortable, like before. Now it's at hyper-size. I'm pretty sure I could do stuff like mega or ultra-mega size."

A splash of water hitting her caused Beth to look back to the lake. "Let your tip go up a little. I'm too close to the water. You're splashing it up about a hundred feet each time." The surface of the lake roiled below her as she looked ahead. Jets of cum hit into it every second. Waves lashed at the shore. "You're hitting it harder the bigger your cock gets. Aim up a bit!" As Cindy did so, the ground was hit by a series of blasts that left a trail of deep craters. The cottage was hit again, this time leaving a deep pit where it had stood. Further jets of cum exploded away trees and rocks. "I want to see you hit the lake again now. Woah! Super high splashes of water. You're just tearing the lake up." When Cindy's orgasm had finally passed, her cock hung down over the cliff's edge. "Um, Cindy? Can you bring me up?" Beth stood with her feet planted against the edge of Cindy's glans, while her back was against her shaft. "Your length is hanging almost straight down. I don't want to fall into the lake right now."

"Why not?" Cindy chuckled.

"It's probably half water and half your cum." Beth answered.

"Just give me a minute. It takes a little while to relax back down." Cindy said.

Beth felt herself being lifted up as Cindy's cock shrank. Once she was back onto the cliff, she got off of it. "You must have been fifty feet or more. I can't wait to see your next two sizes."

"You can probably match that with your muscle size." Cindy replied.

"I've got an idea that I want to try out. Let's go!" Beth jogged into the woods, stopping at a pine tree. "This one looks good." She gripped its trunk with one hand, sinking her fingers in with the wood creaking. The girl then punched the tree, sinking her arm in up to her shoulder.

"That's pretty impressive." Cindy said.

"I'm just setting up. Watch." Beth twisted her arm around inside the tree to have her palm facing up.

"Don't do it!" Cindy shouted.

"Why not?" Beth asked.

"You exploded the locomotive apart already by flexing inside of it. I want you to try something a little more challenging. Turn your arm to have it face straight down."

"I like what you're thinking." Beth leaned forward and turned her arm. "Are you ready?" She asked.

"I'm as ready as I'll ever be." Cindy answered. "Flex kinda hard and fast."

"This is kind of an awkward position to be in. Here it goes!" Beth grunted with effort as she flexed. Her bicep expanded out nearly instantly, plunging down into the earth. A nearly deafening "Boom!" echoed through the forest. The ground around her rose up into a hill from the dirt and rock that her muscle pushed aside. A wave raced away in all directions from her, violently shaking the trees.

"Hey!" Cindy dodged to the side to avoid the falling tree that Beth had just ripped apart with her expanded muscle. The tree crashed to the ground as Cindy walked over to her friend. "You almost dropped that on me." She smiled. "All I can see from here is that there's a five foot across hole in the ground where your arm is going into it. What do you feel?"

"It's kinda warm against the peak of my bicep and there's a little pressure against the sides of it." Beth answered. "I just tightened it a little more than I did with the train."

"How about relaxing it so we can see what's down there?" Cindy asked.

Beth let her arm go down to where her bicep's peak was only as high as her wrist. "Ooh, neat. I've got magma dripping off of it."

Cindy peered over the edge of the pit that was left in the ground. "It's glowing down there. You squeezed the rock hard enough to melt it. I can't tell how deep it is, but it's a really long way down."

"How far do you think I went?" Beth asked.

"It'll take me a while to do the math. I'll have to guess at how wide your bicep grew to and stuff. I'll assume it's an oval shape." Cindy answered. "We're now on a hill that's about two hundred feet high and three times as wide that was made from the dirt and rocks you pushed aside. You probably passed the thousand foot mark."

"That's.. That's amazing. I know it's part of me and what I can do. I still have a hard time thinking about it. I only flexed partially. I see what you mean about having a tiny, a comfortable, a moderate and other size ranges. That was in my, um.. It felt like my 'moderate' size range." Beth said.

Cindy said "You're going to have to be careful how much you flex when you stretch or yawn."

"Yeah, I don't wanna ruin my home." Beth replied.

"Wanna come over to my place for supper and to sleep over? Our moms won't say no." Cindy asked.