

"It's really nice of you to ask me over, Cindy." Beth said as they got to the front door.

"You were nice enough to let me borrow your mom, so it's the least I could do." Cindy replied. "She also needs some time to recover." Cindy lead the way in, calling out "Mo-om, I'm home!"

Seconds later, the lean woman came jogging to the door, dressed in a pair of jogging shorts and a t-shirt. "It's nice to see you, Cindy." She swallowed hard. "Its nice to see your friend, Beth, too." Rose gave Cindy a quick kiss, then stepped back and kneeled down to give her glans a kiss.

"We'll have to work on setting up a proper greeting for you when you come home." Cindy said to Beth. She looked down to the woman. "Could you say hello to Beth, too?"

Rose closed her eyes a little, but held back on what she wanted to say. "Yes.. Goddess." She stayed on her knees and moved over to the other girl, kissing her tip and then licking at it.

"I think I'll be visiting a lot if I can get greeted so nicely." Beth said. "Will she do anything else?"

"Anything you want to do is fine by me." Cindy answered.

Beth smiled, saying "Thanks." She looked to Rose. "Get back on your feet and take off what you have on." The woman hesitatingly did as she was told. "She's definitely a milf." Beth said as she sat her tip between the woman's thighs.

"Just be careful. She's tiny inside." Cindy said.

Beth nodded. "I won't go deep at all, then." She sat her hands on the woman's ass as she sank her length into her. Rose whimpered, catching her breath in short gasps. "I see what you mean. I'm not even halfway in." She rocked her hips back and forth a few times. "It is pretty nice inside of her, though."

"It's taking her a while to get used to it." Cindy said. "Just stay at tiny size when you cum in her, so you don't rip her apart."

"You don't mind?" Beth opened her eyes wide.

"It just means you won't be ready to fill Alex if you pump out into her." Cindy smirked.

"I've got something else in mind for that." Beth slid her length out of the woman, leaving her gaping wide. She looked to Rose. "Go back to licking me." When Rose went back to her knees, Beth put a finger on the back of her head to hold her steady, then slowly sank her cock

down the woman's throat, swelling it out. "I'm gonna wait until dinner to cum. I have someone I want to flood with it."

"You're trying to be even more kinky than I am, aren't you? Is this some kind of contest?" Cindy asked.

"There's no way for me to match what you did earlier, so I've got to make do in different ways." Beth slid her length free with a wet 'Shluck!', leaving Rose gasping for breath.

"How about if we head upstairs? I'm sure Alex will have something to wear that'll fit you for school tomorrow." Cindy said.

"Let's see what she has." Beth said as she followed up the stairs.

Cindy opened the door to her sister's room, finding the girl doing some kind of multiplayer computer game, with a set of headphones on. "I'm gonna raid your closet while you're raiding the dungeon."

"You promised me that you weren't gonna stretch out any more of my stuff for the rest of the month." Alex said, keeping her eyes on the screen. She turned off the microphone and then added "Will I have time to stay online, or do I have to be your sex toy right now?"

"I promise you that I won't stretch out any of your clothes." Cindy said. As Alex exhaled in relief, Cindy said "Beth is the one who's going to be borrowing them."

Alex turned, seeing the two muscle-girls standing nearly naked and smiling at her. She slumped into her seat. "Whatever. I don't know why I even try to buy things."

"She's just taking a pair of sweatpants and a top." Cindy replied. "I'm letting you have tonight off to recover."

"I should say thanks, shouldn't I?" Alex said.

"There's no need to. I'm a generous goddess, after all." Cindy said.

Alex typed something, then pulled the headphones off. She got off of the chair and stepped over to Cindy. "I know, I have to show my respects." Alex grasped both hands onto Cindy's shaft. "I apologise for being disrespectful. Do you want to have me sucking on this?"

"I'll let you off this time." Cindy replied. "I'm not vengeful, after all. You don't have time for that if you want to defeat the big bad monster of the online dungeon. We're gonna plot and scheme and build stuff with the online lego game."

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"You're not going to actually do it, are you?" Cindy asked.

"Why not? It's my prerogative as a goddess, after all." Beth answered as they walked downstairs. As they got to the dining table, she said "Thanks for letting me have dinner here" to Rose.

"I can't say no when I'm asked nicely." The woman answered. "I hope you like chicken with mushroom sauce."

"That sounds really good." Beth answered as the food was brought to the table. She pointed to Phil. "I've got something in mind for you other than chicken and vegetables for dinner."

"Um, you can't be serious. Cindy isn't interested in much of anything with guys." Phil replied. "I know that I'm really outclassed already, so there's no need to compare lengths."

"Nice try at deflection." Beth said. "I haven't had a chance to pump out into anything today, so I need a volunteer. Rose has the night off to recover and Alex has been given a pass by Goddess Cindy."

Phil frowned. "You really want me to suck you off? There's no way I'm doing it."

"You're forgetting something." Beth said. "I'm a lot faster than you are, and I really don't know the limits of my strength yet. I'll let you see a tiny flex." She held up one arm, swelling the bicep out until it's peak was barely an inch from the ceiling. "I have to hold back a lot when I'm indoors to not have it go through the roof."

Phil looked to everyone else. Rose and Alex looked away from him, while Cindy just smirked. "I'm not going to like it." He ducked under the table, crawling over to Beth.

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"Good morning." Cindy said as she turned the alarm clock off. "Slept well?"

"I'm comfortable anywhere." Beth replied. She yawned and stretched.

"Careful. No flexing in the house." Cindy said.

"Thanks for reminding me." Beth replied as she got up from the floor.

Cindy sat up in the bed, the thin sheet she used as a blanket falling away. "I've thought about doing what you did at dinner a whole bunch of times, but could never work up to it. I just, um, am not really interested in doing that with guys."

"I bet he's not going to be hungry for breakfast today, or even lunch." Beth smirked. "I kind of left him a bit bloated."

"That's a nice way to put it. You had your cum spraying out of his nose and soaking his pants." Cindy said. "I hope you'll be happy with the set of sweats for school. With your strength, you'll shred jeans." She held a finger pointing downward, then slowly raised it up.

"You told Alex that you were letting her have yesterday to recover. What about today?" Beth asked as she folded up her blanket.

"I have something in mind that I've been wanting to do for a while." Cindy gave a wry smile. "I bet you'd like to watch."

"You're not shy about having an audience, are you?" Beth asked.

"I got over it pretty quickly. It's now kinda fun." Cindy walked out through the doorway and over to her sister's bedroom. She turned to Beth, holding a finger up in front of her lips, then went inside. She reached over to lightly tickle the tip of the girl's nose. After Alex rubbed a hand where she had been touched, Cindy repeated the action. As Alex opened her eyes, Cindy said "Good morning."

"Whatever. Yeah. Good morning." Alex sat up, the blanket slipping down to show the halter top she had on. "You've got something in mind. I can tell by the smirk."

"Am I that easy to read?" Cindy then interrupted her sister. "You don't need to answer that. I already know." She stepped over to the desk, and picked up the stainless steel pencil holder. She poured out its contents onto the desk and walked back to the bed.

"Okay. You've got me stumped." Alex said as she slipped off the bed to her feet. The girl had hints of abdominal and thigh muscles. Her body was also was fully shaved, with no hair present other than on the top of her head, her eyebrows and eyelashes.

"You're in better shape than you were last week." Beth said. "It looks like you've been gaining some benefits from Cindy. Let's see what you've got."

"It doesn't compare to what either of you has, but okay." Alex tightened her legs, the muscles quivering and then showing definition. Next, she flexed her abdominals to show the outlines of a six pack. Her breasts rose when she flexed her chest muscles. "This is what lets me tease Phil." Alex held her arm out to the side, with her elbow bent. As she flexed, her bicep

rose up several inches. "I've offered to settle arguments with him by arm wrestling, but he keeps refusing."

"There are benefits for being my high priestess." Cindy said. "I want for you to show your devotion to me by agreeing ahead of time to do a stretching exercise." She smiled broadly.

"I can't refuse." Beth answered. "What is it this time?"

"You've been steadily gaining more ability to fit me, so I think it's time to speed up how your body has been adapting." Cindy held up the pencil holder. "This will be just what is needed."

"I'm not sure I like where this is going." Alex said.

Cindy slipped the pencil holder over the end of her cock and pulled on its top edge to stretch it. She then squeezed it down onto her length with her fingers, the metal making crinkling noises like a soda can being crushed. She used her pinkie finger to push the metal into the end of her length. "That's pretty good. Now to take care of the creases in it." She let her cock fill out some, pulling the chromed steel out into a shiny coating. Even her veins showed through the metal.

"You're not thinking of sinking that into me, are you?" Alex' eyes opened wide as she watched the metal stretch.

"It's part of your duties to satisfy my desires. I'll go slowly to be careful how deep I go." Cindy moved over to the bed and waited for Alex to lay on her back. She sat her tip between the girl's thighs, and slowly moved her hips forward. Alex shuddered as she was entered, wincing as the tip slowly stretched her entrance out. "Taking my glans is the toughest part. I can't help that it's so wide."

"You're stretching her." Beth said. "I can see her skin pulling over your length."

"That's what makes her so fun to use. I don't think Alex has normal internal anatomy any more." Cindy said. She gripped the edge of the steel sleeve on her cock with her fingertips, pulling at it to stretch it as she sank in further. "That's deep enough for now. I just have to let it swell out a little bit before I pull back." She waited a few seconds, then pulled her length out, leaving the metal form inside of the girl. "How's that?"

Alex asked. "Who are you asking, me or Beth?"

"You. I also want you to wear the set of tights to school today." Cindy said.

"I can't really bend." Alex said as she rolled to her side and then got up. "I feel all stretched out." As she looked in the mirror, she moved a hand to her abdomen. "You've got me

stretched out in the shape of your dick, all the ways up to the bottom of my ribs.” She turned to Cindy. “You can’t make me do this. Everyone will stare.”

“It’ll just let them know what they’ve been thinking about. Everyone in school probably wonders what it’s like to have sex with me.” Cindy chuckled. “The teachers can’t tell you to leave class, as it would be like discrimination against you for your appearance.”

“I feel all bloated.” Alex went to her dresser to take the tights out of the drawer. “I’ll get them on after I shower.”

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“You’re not really gonna leave that inside of Alex all day, are you?” Beth asked as she stood next to Cindy in line at the school’s cafeteria.

“Why not? I really need for her to get used to taking a decent amount. She’s been getting better at it daily.” Cindy answered. “People have been talking about there being some earth tremors yesterday. Do you have any idea what could have caused them?”

Beth chuckled. “It’s a complete mystery. I bet it would never be solved.”

“If you bump me in the ass one more time I’ll turn around and beat the crap out of you!” Came from the guy standing in front of Beth.

Cindy peeked down and whispered to Beth. “You’re still firm?”

Beth whispered back. “This is as relaxed as I’m able to get. I think it’s part of the hyper strength that I have.” She pointed a finger to where her nipples were tenting out her shirt. “I have the same here, too.”

“What are you gonna do about the guy threatening you?” Cindy asked.

Beth moved forward, slowly pressing her tip against the guy, to push him. He whirled around, with the anger on his face quickly replaced by fear as the girl put her hands behind her head to pose, showing off the biceps that brushed against her ears.

Cindy gestured with her finger, moving it in a semicircular arc. The guy in front of them turned back around in response. “People are learning to do as we say pretty quickly.”

“Do you think it’ll be long until we are able to be treated as goddesses by everyone?” Beth asked.

“I’d like to keep the appearance of things being normal. It’ll be more fun for us to be worshipped in more of an, um, open secrecy.” Cindy replied. “I don’t want things to get dull.”

After getting their lunches, Beth said "Look, there's Dee and Alex." She lead the way over to their table. "You two don't mind a little company, do you?"

"You're not having lunch?" Cindy asked her sister.

"I feel kind of bloated by something." Alex replied.

"You're looking a bit, um, happy to be here." Dee said as she reached to pat the tip of Beth's cock. "I can see why you're wearing something that stretches."

"If you ever feel like doing some stretching, I'd be more than happy to volunteer." Beth said.

"Alex looks to be the expert at that. I'm afraid that I'd be a bit disappointing compared with her." Dee added.

"What you need is an extensive training program." Beth said. "We'll start it today right after gym class."

"Can we switch to another subject? Alex asked. "I get this all the time at home. Now I'm starting to have it at school. People are talking behind me when they think I can't hear, and referring to me as Cindy's cock sleeve."

"They aren't lying." Cindy smiled a little. "Do you think they might be a little jealous?"

"I'll do anything you want me to. You can fuck me a dozen times a day. Just please, please, take the plug out of me." Alex looked into Cindy's eyes.

"Do you want me to do it right now? We're in a kind of a public place." Cindy asked.

"We've got a roof support pillar and a sign telling people about the next track meet blocking most of the view. I want to be able to get something to eat." Alex quickly added "I'd like to have some solid food this time, um, goddess."

"Since you asked so nicely, I'll do it." Cindy walked around the table. "How about standing here? This way people not at our table will be able to see." After Alex walked over, Cindy stood to block the view as she peeled the tights down and slowly slid the metal item out of her. She kept it hidden from the others at the table as she half-turned to look over her shoulder. "I'll be back in a minute." Cindy then quickly walked to the exit of the cafeteria. When she returned, she had a large bundle of brown paper towels. "I didn't miss anything, did I?"

"All you've missed was Alex showing off her now ripped and buff hot bod." Dee answered.

"I'm not showing off. I'm just a bit too sore to sit down right now." Alex said. "I've gained a little bit of muscle, but I don't think it shows that much."

"Yeah, you're just wearing painted-on tights that show off your chiseled abdominals and legs because everyone dresses like that for school." Dee said. "I'd ask you to flex your bicep, but you'd probably tear your sleeve."

Alex blushed. "I don't think I've gained that much." She held an arm up and flexed, her biceps rising to about grapefruit size.

"Yeah, you're only able to win Ms. Olympia." Dee said. She looked to Cindy. "Are you going to show us what you've got?"

"It's something I think Alex' fan would like." Cindy smirked as she set the item on the table. "I thought it would be nice to wash it off before handing it over." She lifted the paper towels away to reveal the chrome plated steel casting of her length that was inside of Alex.

Alex frowned as Dee's eyes looked to open like saucers. "My God! That's huge." Dee reached to pick the item up off of the table. "You must be hollow inside to fit this. It's as thick as my forearm." She held it next to her arm and balled up her hand into a fist. "Wow, I'm almost a match for it."

"A-hem!" Alex cleared her throat. "Sis, there was an earthquake that came from nowhere yesterday. Do you have any idea about what might have caused it?"

Cindy chuckled. "Bonus points for successful deflection. I can't say with one hundred percent certainty what caused it, but I can tell you that I am ninety-nine point nine-nine-nine percent sure that I might have caused a few very minor tremors and that Beth caused the major one."

"I could only imagine what you two were up to." Alex said.

"Tomorrow is a teacher planning day, so you are free to join us as we test the limits of our goddess powers." Cindy said.

"I think it'll be more fun for me to stay at home and devote my time to my duties as high priestess." Alex replied.

"I think it acceptable to grant your request." Cindy looked to Dee. "You are invited to witness history in the making. Would you like to sleep over, or would you want us to pick you up in the morning?"

"I don't have any changes of clothes on me." Dee said.

"You can use either some of mine or Alex'. We'll see you out front after school." Cindy replied.

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As the girls got to Cindy's home, Alex opened the door and said. "Hi! We're home!"

Rose, Cindy's mother, jogged to the entry. "It's a pleasure to see you again. Will your friend be here for dinner?"

"Dee will be sleeping over." Cindy turned to her sister. "Alex, I'm curious about how strong you are. Show me how easy it is for you to pick her up."

Alex stepped over to the woman and slid her palm between her legs. "Mom only weighs about a hundred and twenty pounds." She lifted the woman quickly, doing a few bicep curls. "I sorta held back in school because I didn't want anyone to know what I could really do. Here's how much I can really flex out to." Alex slowly filled out her bicep, with it growing to the size of a cantaloupe. The muscle showed increasing definition, showing two sections with a couple of veins pulsing over it.

"Um, honey. You're hurting me." Rose said as the bicep pressed into her lower abdomen while Alex held her up.

"Wow! That's huge!" Dee shouted out. She looked at the other two girls, and added "It is to me. After all, I'm the normal, plain, average person here." She held her own arm up and flexed, showing only a tiny change on her thin arm.

"Do you want me to keep lifting mom, or flexing into her?" Alex asked as she went back to raising the woman up and down. She kept her bicep flexed, so that it pressed into Rose's abdomen each time.

"You can put her down whenever you want. I don't want you injuring her. You're free to play with Phil any way that you want." Cindy answered. She looked to Beth and Dee. Do you two wanna play some video games for a while?"

The answers came. "Sure." "You bet."

Cindy then lead them into the living room, where she turned on the television and handed out the controllers.

"You're going to need both hands for the controller." Beth said to Alex.

"You're right. I'll put her down now." Alex said, lowering the woman to the floor.

"Phil! You're needed!" Beth called out.

"What do we need him for?" Dee asked.

"I wanna be comfortable while I play." Beth answered. When Phil arrived, Beth smiled and pointed downward with her forefinger. He frowned and knelt in front of the girl. He then used both hands to slide the sweatpants down to reveal Beth's cock, its tip sitting just past her knees. He stretched his mouth open, struggling to get the wide glans inside of it.

"How did he know to do that?" Dee asked, staring.

"It's his job to keep her happy." Cindy answered. "It's the same way that it's Rose's job to do what I want. It's a whole lot more comfortable for us to keep our lengths inside of someone than to have them out in the open." Cindy turned to look at Alex. "You don't mind if I use up these jeans, do you?"

"Um.. Not at all, Goddess." Alex replied.

Dee asked. "What do you mean by that?" She watched as Cindy just smiled a little, beckoning Rose over with a finger gesture.

Cindy slouched back into the couch, her shirt sliding up to reveal the sculpted abdominals. The woman walked over to her and slipped out of her outfit. Cindy's jeans tore with a loud 'Shriip!' as her cock rose to stand nearly straight up. Rose climbed onto the couch, positioning herself over it, then slowly lowered herself, her abdomen swelling as she took most of the thick length inside. The woman took short breaths as she kept her arms straight down, her palms on Cindy's hips. Cindy looked over to Dee. "I'm not gonna fill out or cum in her now. Having my soft length inside of her just helps me relax."

"That's your resting size?" Dee asked, her eyes opening wide. She reached one hand next to her, to grasp partially around the section of Cindy's cock that wasn't inside of the woman. "It's rock hard." She grunted with effort as she tried to squeeze. "I can't even dent it."

Cindy nodded. "It fills out a whole lot if I let it get firm. This is soft for me." She chuckled. "You can have a turn any time you want. I hope you're not too distracted to play."

"Oh, um. I just have one question. Why does Alex refer to both of you as 'Goddess'?" Dee asked.

"What term do you think works best for us?" Cindy replied. "It doesn't hurt to call us that. But what's more important is that you pay attention to the screen. We're both on the same team, and we're gonna beat the snot out of Beth and Alex." Cindy did her impression of the game announcer's voice as she said "Choose wisely and enter the field of battle."

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It was early the next morning when Dee said "I've never done anything like the stuff we did yesterday." as she got back to the bedroom after showering. "I'm kinda sorry about doing so badly at the video game, but you 'are' a bit distracting." She looked back and forth between Cindy and Beth. "Even Alex is built like a goddess to me. What do you have planned for today?"

"We're going mountain climbing." Beth said. "I'm allowed to butt in, because I'm stronger than she is." She put on a tank top that left her stomach bare, then pulled on a pair of jeans shorts with suspenders holding them up. "I know this looks kinda silly, but I can't zipper them closed. My dick's base is too wide to wrap the fabric around to use the button." Beth pulled the fabric to prove what she said. "I'm sorta firm enough to have it straight out in front of me all the time, too."

"On Monday she's showing the Principal and the school nurse to prove that she needs to be allowed to dress like this for class." Cindy laughed a little. She was getting on a halter top and baggy surfer swimsuit bottoms. "You should put on a bikini and a t-shirt, because we're probably going swimming later."

"I could probably just go naked and not be noticed when I'm around you two." Dee said.

"I'd be okay with that, but you might get sunburn." Cindy answered. "We'll have breakfast and then jog out there. I know it's thirty miles and you can't run fast. I'll carry you. The only question you need to answer is what do you want to eat?"

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"That was really neat. high speed piggyback riding." Dee said as the girls slowed to a stop in the midst of a forest. She lifted the goggles from her eyes to her forehead. "Thanks for thinking of these."

"I want you to do us a favor. You're going to look around for smoke from the nearest campfires." Cindy said.

"How am I going to do that?" Dee asked.

"Sit on top of my arm." Cindy answered. She waited for Dee to stand up on her shoulders, then step over to sit, straddling her bicep. She flexed some, so that the peak rose above her head.

Dee put her hands down in front of her, palms spread out on the muscle. "What are you gonna do with me?" She stammered.

"I'll go slowly so that I won't toss you off. If you wanna know, I could do this so I fill out fast enough to splatter you." Cindy smirked.

The girl's bicep grew upwards fast enough to have Dee pressed down onto her stomach on it, with it's expansion slowing down a few seconds before it stopped. She felt nearly weightless as her upward speed had her continue to rise for a few seconds. The 'ground' that was lifting her matched her speed, so that she was still on it when it stopped rising. Dee got to her knees, then stood up on the wide surface. "How high up am I? That took a couple of minutes." She walked for a little bit, the striations of the muscle giving the landscape she was on a rolling appearance. She pulled herself over a couple of veins that were waist-high and stopped as she got to a thicker vein near the bicep's edge.

"Oh my God!" The normal landscape spread out beneath Dee, with the tree-tops far below. Beyond the vein she was leaning against was a drop of miles down to the ground. "No wonder it's hard to breathe." After she looked around for a few minutes, the 'ground' beneath her started downward. Dee sprinted back to where she had been when Cindy's bicep had stopped growing. She had tripped over a couple of the pulsing veins as she scrambled over them. Once in place, she laid on her stomach with arms and legs spread to the sides. After a few minutes, the treetops appeared around her. "Just a couple hundred feet to go." She thought. "Just keep from falling off."

As Dee was lowered to just about ten feet from the ground, Cindy asked "How was the view?"

"It was amazing. How are you able to do that? If I could do that, I'd be showing off constantly." Dee replied. "I'd be telling people stuff like "You'd better do what I say. That's right, I'm a goddess."

"You're not afraid?" Cindy asked.

"I am, a little. I mean.. I know that you could probably splatter me without any effort, but then who'd be here to watch you two showing off?" Dee answered.

Cindy looked to Beth, smiling a little. "Do you want to show her a little bit of what you can do?" She leaned over to whisper something to the girl. Beth nodded, then grinned and jogged off a few steps. As Cindy looked back up to Dee, she opened her eyes wide, saying "Oops. Sorry.." She had been absently flexing and relaxing her bicep ever so slightly as she was looking away, bouncing Dee into the air each time. "I didn't realize that I was bouncing you like that. I didn't hurt you, did I?"

"No." Dee said.

"Are you sure?" Cindy asked, smiling a little. Her bicep grew underneath Dee, raising her.

"Not all that much.. um.. Goddess." Dee swallowed hard. She thought "Please, oh please don't splatter me."

"I'll try and be more careful with you." Cindy said as she concentrated on relaxing her arm. She slid her hand beneath Dee's groin and lowered the girl to stand in front of her. Cindy slid the tips of her pointer fingers along the outline of Dee's wide hips to her narrow waist. She moved the fingertips into the waistband of Dee's jeans shorts, and flicked her fingers to tear them. "You want to be a good servant to your goddesses, don't you?"

"Of course." Dee nodded. "What would you have me do?"

"You need to always be ready to please either Beth or me. We are allowed to make use of your body in any way we see fit." Cindy finished tearing Dee's jeans off of her. "Hmm, I don't want to take any chances in tearing my own outfit just now." Cindy slipped her halter top and baggy shorts off. She allowed her cock to firm up enough to stand out in front of her, the bulbous glans a foot and a half away from her navel. She sat the fist-sized tip beneath Dee, so that the girl was sitting on top of it, with her tip-toes just off of the ground.

"Are you done playing with her for now?" Beth asked.

"Do you want a turn?" Cindy replied.

"Maybe in a few minutes." Beth chuckled. "Have you got a good view of me?"

"It's just fine from where I'm at." Cindy answered.

Dee sat with her arms in back of her, her hands clasped on top of Cindy's shaft to balance herself.

"I'm gonna start out doing just a little, then build up." Beth flexed to send the peak of her bicep up through the trees, snapping off branches, then relaxed it down. "It feels kinda good to let it fill out fast." She flexed again, with her peak disappearing into the air above her. Accompanying it was a loud 'Crack!'. She let her arm relax down and flexed it to produce a second 'Crack!' that echoed through the woods. "What's causing that sound?"

"You're causing sonic booms. Your bicep's going past a mile in under a second." Cindy said.

"That's kinda neat. This time I'll flex a little harder." Beth grunted a little as she flexed. The ground shook as the sudden weight increase slammed down onto it. The sudden pressure

wave created through the air by her growing bicep knocked Dee off of her perch, while the the sonic boom shook leaves free for a mile around her.

"You'll have to put a lot more distance between yourself and Dee if you don't wanna burst her apart with the shock waves." Cindy said. "How's it feel to have your peak going close to escape velocity?"

"How fast?" Beth asked.

"That's a few miles high, and it took you maybe half a second to flex." Cindy paused for a couple of seconds as Beth thought. "I'm still a geek. It's my job to notice things like that."

"Um, burst me? I don't like the sound of that." Dee said.

Both of us can flex to huge size almost instantly. That causes shock waves through the air and ground." Cindy replied. "I've got a bit more control than Beth does, but she's got me beat on size." She thought for a second, then said "Stand with your back against that tree."

Dee looked behind her to see where Cindy was referring to. "What are you thinking? I expect it's not something good." She leaned back against the tree.

"Too bad none of us brought an apple for you to put on your head." Cindy said.

"Now you're making me really nervous." Dee replied.

"Hold your arms up over your head, and keep really still." Cindy faced her palms forward, shifting her position a little.

Dee could see the girl's chiseled biceps fill out, then relax a few times. "I'm, um.. ready." She held her arms up, with her hands clasped together over her head. Dee watched as Cindy cocked her head, squinted then gave a countdown. At the end of the countdown, Dee squeezed her eyes shut and held her breath. She felt the tree suddenly shudder as a loud crash came from either side of her. As she slowly opened her eyes, Dee could see Cindy smiling broadly. She could feel the heat coming from the flexed biceps that came to within inches of her chest on either side. "That's really close. I don't even have room to put my arms down." She swallowed hard as she thought, then said "You could have just killed me."

"I've been practicing a lot, so I've got pretty good aim.

"I, um.. I see." Dee replied, her eyes open extra wide. "Could you relax down a little so I could, um, get away from the tree before it falls over?"

"You don't have to worry about that. I'm not going to let it hit you." Cindy let both of her arms relax back down.

Looking behind her, Dee could see that the tree had the sides of it blasted away, so that only a three foot wide section was in place where she was standing. "Won't it fall over if you leave it like this?"

Cindy walked up to the tree. "It probably would, so we should do something about it." She looked back over her shoulder. "Beth? Do you have any ideas?"

"I was beginning to feel unloved." Beth moved to the center of the narrow section of the tree. "Dee, you should move back about fifty feet. I don't want to hit you with anything I knock loose by mistake."

"I know. I'm fragile and easily squished." Dee said as she walked away.

"I like you being nice and soft." Cindy said as she walked with Dee. She cupped her hand on one of Dee's bottom cheeks. "Squishy can be nice, too."