

Beth waited until Cindy and Dee were a good distance away. "Can you both see?"

"I'm fine." Dee replied.

"We can see from here." Cindy said.

"I think of this as being like boxing. I'll get a bunch of hits in kind of fast." Beth said. The ground at the base of the tree exploded as her partially flexed bicep expanded to sink into it. The tree didn't have time to fall as she relaxed her first bicep and flexed her other one at the same time. It filled out to slam into the tree where Dee had been standing. "I'm going to give it a few light taps."

"Light taps?" Dee asked, wide-eyed, as she saw Beth's bicep fill out to hit the tree, flattening in its side. The girl partially relaxed her bicep and filled it out again rapidly. She hit the tree several times in rapid succession, pushing it backward, through the ground. The impacts also caved in the tree trunk, so that the top of the tree started to collapse forward. "It's falling!"

"That's what I wanted." Beth replied. She sent one arm's bicep to fill out so that the falling tree was snapped in half. She used her other arm's one to hit the portion that was dropping toward the other two girls. Her flexed bicep pushed it through the tops of some nearby trees. By this time, the other portion was falling in front of her. She flexed to have her bicep hit that section to send it careening through the forest in front of her. "That was kind of fun. What do you two think?"

"You've got a lot of control." Cindy said. "I kept expecting you to flex out fully."

"That was kind of.. Wow.. Those were light taps?" Dee asked as she and Cindy walked over to Beth.

"I didn't want to knock the tree over all at once, so I flexed until I barely touched it. It's too bad that it flattened in so easily. I was hoping to do a whole bunch more hits." Beth answered.

"Maybe you need to try something harder, like the side of a mountain." Dee smirked. She then saw both Cindy and Beth smile in return. "Don't tell me. You're gonna do it, aren't you?"

"It's not officially a mountain, but Parker's Hill is pretty big." Cindy said.

"Should I toy with it, or give it my best shot all at once?" Beth asked.

"Both would be fun to watch." Cindy replied.

"You're going to destroy it?" Dee looked back and forth between the other two girls. "People climb it and go camping there."

Beth looked over to Dee. "You shouldn't interrupt and tell your goddesses that they shouldn't do something. "

"I.. I understand, goddess." Dee bent over to kiss the tips of both Cindy's and Beth's cocks.

“What you could do instead is to suggest interesting ways to play with the hill.” Cindy said.

“Oh. I have an idea.” Dee looked to Cindy. “May I whisper it to you? I think it would be more fun to tell it to goddess Beth just before she did it.”

Cindy nodded to Dee, who walked over to quietly tell her. The musclegirl smiled. “That ‘is’ a good idea.

“Now that you two are through plotting against me, should we head over there?” Beth asked.

Cindy slid her hand beneath Dee to pick her up. She looked toward Beth. “Follow us. We’re not going all the ways up to it.” She started into a jog.

“Why’s Dee going with you?” Beth asked.

“I don’t want to take any chances that you’ll convince her to tell you. That would spoil half of the fun.” Cindy replied.

“I’ve got to remember to bring goggles the next time you take me along. I can barely keep my eyes open with the wind blowing in my face.” Dee shouted.

“I’ll try to not break any of the land speed records while carrying you.” Cindy said.

“I also need to pick up a cushion. It’s not easy having the world’s hardest object as a backrest.” Dee replied.

“It’s as relaxed as I can get it.” Cindy said.

Dee reached her arms behind her to use them as a cushion between her back and Cindy’s bicep. “Is it much further? I’m not the best at directions.”

“It’s just over the next rise.” Cindy answered. She called out to Beth “We’re close enough.” as soon as Parker’s Hill came into view.

“Forty-five hundred feet tall, with cliffs and rapids. I wonder how many people are on it today?” Beth asked.

“Does it matter?” Cindy replied. She looked to Dee. “Do you want to have a ground level view of a bird’s eye view?”

Dee thought for a few seconds. “I’ll probably be safer if I was really high above ground level. I don’t want to be too high to see it well, though.”

“Beth, here’s the plan. I’ll carry Dee about a mile away, so that she won’t be sucked up by the wind as you flex. When you see me raise her, it’ll be your turn to flex out. How far do you think we are from Parker’s Hill?”

“I’d guess that it’s about two miles from here.” Beth replied.

“How high can you have your peak go?” Cindy asked. “It won’t be fun if you can’t reach.”

“I wasn’t really trying too hard when I flexed before. I’m sure I can do it.” Beth said.

“This is going to be a favor for Dee. We’re generous goddesses, and want to make our worshippers happy, after all.” Cindy smiled. “Here’s her idea. You are to flex until your bicep’s peak is a good amount higher than the hill. Then you simply pivot your arm to flatten it.”

“Ooh, that sounds so simple but so fun. I’ll watch for her to be set up before I go.” Beth said.

Cindy said “You know what I want you to do, right?”

“I think so.” Dee answered. After the one mile jog, she leaned back against a tree to catch her breath. “Hanging out with you two will have me in really good shape soon, won’t it?”

Cindy held her arm out to the side as Dee took hold of it with both hands. After watching Dee struggle to climb onto it, she said “You’ll have to work up to being able to do that.” as she helped the girl onto it.

Dee sat on top of Cindy’s bicep, with her legs dangling off to one side. “Elevator up.”

“You’re getting used to this, aren’t you?” Cindy asked.

“Let’s just say that roller coasters are going to be too tame for me.” Dee half-closed her eyes as she kicked her feet back and forth.

“That’s why we like having you along. You’re almost immune to fear.” Dee caught herself as Cindy began to flex, lifting her. “I’ll be careful not to flex too fast. We need to get you a parachute. I bet leaping off would be a lot of fun.” Before Dee could answer, Cindy had her bicep lift the girl beyond talking distance.

“I know that I should be scared, but this is just too neat.” Dee leaned forward, her hands on top of a pulsing vein. Looking over the edge, she could see the ground rapidly moving away from her. Various hills could be seen relatively nearby, while mountains stood in the distance. Behind her, the hills blended into the forest. Once the surface beneath her stopped rising, Dee looked around to see the topography that she was in. Her ground was in constant motion, as Cindy flexed a tiny bit more, or less. The two peaks of her bicep were like a pair of hills among acres of rolling striations and pulsing veins.

A rolling ‘Boom!’ pulled Dee’s attention to see where Beth’s flexed biceps had pierced through the clouds. “Oh my god!” She ducked between Cindy’s striations before the shockwave went past. “It’s easy to forget how dangerous the goddesses are.”

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“That should be filled out enough to reach.” Beth stood with Parker’s Hill to her right, and with her right bicep flexed through the clouds. “Now to balance myself.” She faced her left palm parallel to

the ground and let that arm's bicep fill out.

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"It is kinda fun to have the extreme bird's eye view. I even came prepared." Dee shifted her tiny backpack around. "Sandwich. Bottled water. Extra Bikini. Grandpa's little binoculars." She took them out, removed the lens caps, and focused them. "The ground's dipping down where she's standing. I'm not surprised."

As Beth flexed, her bicep expanded rapidly. It thumped to the ground about a dozen yards away and plowed up dirt and rocks ahead of itself as it continued to grow. "Oh wow. Does she even know what she's doing?" Dee said. It was soon towering over the trees it was plowing through. After just a minute, it was churning a wave of dirt, rocks and trees ahead of it. "She's letting it grow to the side, but, damn, it's as thick as Cindy's is tall."

She looked ahead to see where the bicep was growing toward, and said. "Uh-oh. They're about to really be in trouble." Dee saw about a dozen tents, along with a few trucks and a bunch of dirt bikes in a valley. She shifted her viewpoint to watch the girl's bicep race toward the location. "Too bad I don't have a way to record this." After a few seconds, the thousand foot high hill exploded. The camp and vehicles disappeared beneath Beth's growing muscle. "That is unreal." She looked back over to Beth, seeing the girl pivot her arm to lower her other bicep.

A shadow raced across the ground, darkening it like an eclipse was taking place. Dee's hair blew in the sudden gust of wind, as the enormous bicep pulled air along with it. As the bicep neared the top of the hill, nearly a mile high itself, it slowed down. Dee saw the pine trees swaying in the sudden blast of wind that rushed over them. Then, the muscle touched down.

A rumbling 'Boom!' reached her as the top of the hill crumbled against the side of Beth's lowering bicep. Fissures opened up and rockslides careened down it's sides. After a few seconds, a section of the hill collapsed. A minute later, more of it gave way and slid to the ground level, far below. "It's falling apart, piece by piece." Beth lifted up from the hill after just another minute, and let her biceps go back down to their resting size.

"That's my cue. Cindy's going to be lowering me down now." Beth put the binoculars away and moved back and forth as the ground beneath her shifted and lowered.

"How was it?" Cindy asked.

"It was really neat. I'm still a bit nervous about the trip back down to ground level." Dee answered.

Cindy smiled. "You know what I meant."

"It's just fun teasing. There's no way to fully describe what I just saw. An unimaginable amount of weight just crushed a chunk of granite nearly the size of a mountain." Dee said. "That's going to take some time to sink in."

"That's what's known as feeding me a straight line." Cindy replied. "I'm supposed to make a

joke about sex, but I'm not going to do it. She picked Dee up on her cupped hand and jogged over to her other friend.

"So, how was the show?" Beth put her hands behind her head and smiled.

"I, um.. Wow." Dee said. "You're, like, hyper-pumped right now. I can see each striation as your muscles ripple. You're also, uh, kinda filled out a little more than usual." She pointed to Beth's cock, which was standing out in front of her.

"I mean about what used to be called Parker's Hill." Beth said.

"You cracked it apart with just the weight of your bicep. That was amazing." Dee stepped over to the girl. "Why did you do that instead of just slamming down to drive it into the ground like an enormous nail?" She reached to trace a finger over Beth's arm.

"I thought it would be more fun to do it slowly. I also didn't want to destroy our home town." Beth replied.

"How would flattening the hill do that?" Dee asked.

"Could you imagine the earthquake I'd cause if I did that? I want to be a bit further away before using that much force." Beth answered. "I also wanted to leave a bit of it still there. It'll make rock climbers happy."

"What you did with your other arm was just as impressive. You might not have seen it, but you blasted apart hills that were at least a thousand feet high. There was a river that you plowed through, and a forest. There were a bunch of off-road bikers that you got rid of." Dee said.

"I did everyone a favor with that one. No one likes their camping trip interrupted by the loud buzzing sounds of dirt bikes." Beth said.

"You also left a trench that must be hundreds of feet deep where you flexed along the ground." Dee added.

"I needed to have a counterweight to let me go extra slowly. Otherwise, I would have just dropped onto Parker's Hill and gotten rid of it in a few seconds." Beth looked to her partner. "So, what do we do now, Goddess Cindy?"

"We're just ten or fifteen miles from the coast. How about if we hit the beach?" Cindy replied.

"Aren't either of you interested in seeing what you've done up close?" Dee pointed to where Beth had gouged out the landscape.

"We can come back later for that." Cindy replied. "I want to go to the beach."

"I won't question your wisdom." Dee added.

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“Are you sure we’re at the right beach?” Dee hopped from one rock to the next. “We’re all alone here. Don’t you two want to show off your hot bods?”

“I have something else in mind than having people look at me right now.” Cindy replied. She leaned to whisper something to Beth.

“Oh, that’s really good.” Beth replied. She looked to Dee. “You can see across to that other beach, right?” She pointed to how the shoreline continued in a horseshoe, with another beach across from them.

“You’re gonna squish them?” Dee asked.

“Nope. That would be too easy.” Cindy dropped from the rocks to the sand below, and waded into the surf. She turned to the others. “Are either of you coming?”

“We’ll be right there.” Beth hopped down to follow.

“Give me a minute.” Dee ran back to where the drop was only a foot high. She got to the water to wade out to the other girls. “What do you two have in mind?”

“I’ll let you guess what’s happening.” Beth replied. “I shouldn’t have had so much to drink earlier.” She took a deep breath and increased the pressure on her abdominals. A second later, the surface of the bay dropped down. The water churned to a milky white in a line in front of her. Screams came from the beach across from them as the ground exploded.

“You’re doing that by peeing?” Dee asked. As Beth nodded and started to turn, the ground along the opposite beach erupted in showers of sand and rock. “Stop! Stop!” Dee moved around Cindy as fast as she could.

“Whoops. Sorry. I wasn’t thinking there for a second.” Beth replied.

“How about if I were to take a turn?” Cindy reached a hand beneath Dee to lift her out of the water. “It might be a bit too dangerous for you when I, um, let loose.”

“I don’t get a say?” Dee added.

“I could always put you down.” Cindy answered.

“That’s.. That’s okay. I get the idea that I really don’t want to be in the water right now.” Dee said.

“What do you have in mind?” Beth asked.

“You’ve given me a challenge that I have to match.” Cindy turned to face where the small bay opened up into the ocean. Waves pushed out to the sides of where the water level suddenly rose in a line ahead of the girl. After a few seconds, there were ocean waves lapping against parts of the thick cock that continued halfway across the inlet.

“Are you sure that you’ve filled out enough?” Beth asked.

“I think it’ll do for now.” Cindy replied. She maneuvered Dee to stand on top of her length. “How about jogging out to see where the tip is? I can’t really tell where it ends.”

“You never miss an opportunity to show off, do you?” Dee said as she took a few steps.

“Would you rather that I hid what I could do?” Cindy replied.

“That would be boring.” Dee ran along Cindy’s length. The water was about ankle deep over most of it. “This is like an obstacle course.” Dee said as she jumped over one of many pulsing veins. She turned to face Cindy, seeing her in the distance. She cupped her hands to either side of her mouth and shouted “I can see the edge of the glans about fifteen yards ahead of me!” She added, in a normal voice “Beth’s got some insane freaky good hearing if she knows what I just shouted.” Dee waved to the few people that were still on the shore that the girls had torn apart a few minutes before. She thought “I can see Cindy’s dick going for about five yards to either side. I have no clue how wide it is underwater.”

After a few seconds, the water level ahead of her dropped by a couple of yards. It turned a milky white in a line headed out to sea. After about a minute, the water level returned to normal, with the bay taking on a sickly green shade. Fish floated to the surface as Dee noticed the strong ammonia smell. She ran back to shore as Cindy had her length shrink down. Upon arriving she asked. “Did you just fill the bay with your pee?”

Cindy pointed. “I think it goes a lot further than just the bay.”