

"I don't think I want to go swimming at the beach today." Beth said. "The water quality isn't all that good right now."

"Do you think it'll be on the news?" Dee asked.

"Isn't everything we do on the news?" Cindy answered. "We should be paid for all of the stories we keep giving them." She sat her hands on her hips. "Our work is done here. Let's drop Dee off at her house and head over to your place, Beth."

"Why my place?" Beth asked.

"I've heard rumors of there being chicken florentine for dinner there." Cindy scooped up Beth and started to jog.

Once they stopped at the end of Dee's driveway, the girl said "My mom and dad are still 'weirded out' by the new bed that I've got. I told them that it's a puzzle. They need to figure out how I got it into the room."

"What's so special about your bed?" Beth asked.

Cindy tried to keep a straight face as Beth replied. It's an artist's original sculpture that doesn't fit through either the door or the window. As she got to the front door, she looked to the other girls, first at their exposed cocks and then to their faces. "My family doesn't know about you two being, um.. Goddesses."

"How have you kept it a secret?" Cindy asked.

"I never mentioned it to them." Dee answered. "Let's just head upstairs." She peeked inside, seeing no one in the front room.

As they headed up the steps, a voice called out from one of the bedrooms. "Dee, are you gonna log in for the event tonight? We need your character."

"It won't take long so I'll be there. I've got friends over now." Dee answered as she opened her room's door.

Beth gasped as she looked around. "Oh.. Wow!"

Stretching from corner to corner, across the room, was a polished metal tube. It sat on the floor at the open end while a pair of wide legs raised the closed end up to the ceiling. "Yeah, it's a twenty foot long casting of Goddess Cindy's dick. She flared out the tip so that I could fit a queen size mattress on a platform in it." Beth walked to the opening. "There's an oversized monitor on hinges by the entrance, as well as a chair, a fold-down desk and headphones. I use it for video games or just doing my homework on."

"That's really, um.. Impressive." Beth squatted down to some to step into the sculpture. "The wood floor looks nice. You've got the wires under there?"

"I also have an air conditioning type tube where the urethra bulge goes up to the glans. I don't want to suffocate, after all. The switch for the lights is on the left." Dee said.

"Woah, that's pretty freaky." Beth said as lights pulsed from the bottom to the top.

"Flip it again and they stay on. I wanted to have a science fiction tunnel effect." Dee added.

"It's a little musky in here." Beth said. "Are you sure there's enough air circulation?"

"When I turn the fan on, there's a slight breeze that goes from the tip down to the entrance. Goddess Cindy's scent is kind of permanently worked into the metal. It gets stronger the further you go in. I kind of like it." Dee said.

"What do your parents and sister think about it?" Cindy asked.

"No one has complained, but I notice that mom and sis like hanging out in my room." Dee replied.

"Since you've got an hour before the video game team-up, why don't we use that time for something. I think your sister could be let in on the secret of how you got this million dollar sculpture." Cindy held onto the top of the entrance with one hand and leaned in. "I don't know about Beth, but I've gone an entire day without sinking into anyone. I really, really need someone to pump out into. Who do you suggest, you, your sis, or mom?"

"You're more than able to have fun with all of the above." Dee answered.

"I don't want to be too greedy. There needs to be someone for Beth to have fun with as well." Cindy stepped over to the closet. "We're also going to need something to wear for dinner. I don't think that outfits the smell from the beach will be too good."

"I'm sensing an ulterior motive in this." Beth leaned back against the wall to the side of the closet.

"Everyone thinks that I'm always up to something." Cindy replied. "Can't I ever be innocent?" Looking around, she could see Dee smiling and Beth shaking her head.

"You are the opposite of 'innocent', as in the least innocent anyone is capable of being." Beth replied. "But you are right. We can't just smell like fish." She looked to Dee. "Get out something that you'd like to see the two of us in so we can shower and change."

"I'd better get something out for myself as well." Dee stood in place for a few seconds, facing the closet. "It will be a little easier for me if the two goddesses would kindly move a little." She placed one hand each on Cindy's and Beth's cocks, as each of those girl's lengths were standing out in front of them as they stood facing each other. "I've got, like, just a couple of inches in-between your tips. I can't squeeze through."

"You could just lift them." Cindy replied.

Dee slid her hands underneath and strained to them. Her biceps bowed out some as she grunted with effort. "Gawds, they're heavy." She slowly raised them and stepped past. "It's like they're made of lead."

"I think we found a good weight set for you, then." Beth said. "We can grow them to keep them at a challenging level for you."

"It'll be a new twist on 'pumping iron'." Cindy tapped a finger on Dee's bicep. "I like what I'm seeing. There's even a vein showing over it's peak."

"I think of that as a benefit for me. Your cum is awful nutritious." Dee opened the closet door and slid the hangers back and forth as she searched. "Neither of you will fit into any normal pants.. I've got some leggings that should stretch." After searching for a few more seconds, she added "How about a tank top or a baby-doll t-shirt? I've also got a one-piece swimsuit."

"Those will be acceptable offerings." Cindy took the clothes. "For you, I'd suggest a bikini."

"A bikini?" Dee asked. "Won't that be a bit, um.. Distracting?"

"That's the whole idea. It'll make your goddesses happy, as well." Beth replied.

"I won't question your judgement." Dee looked down.

"You won't be punished for your transgression, but you will be required to provide some services as penance." Cindy said.

"Oh, I see. What services will these be?" Dee asked.

"We will decide upon them as the opportunity arises." Cindy walked to the room's exit. She stood with her hands on her hips, her head tilted back so that she could look down her nose at Dee. "The goddess has spoken."

Dee stepped over to Cindy and leaned down to kiss the tip of her penis. "I apologize for questioning your wisdom."

Cindy then went back to her usual posture. "Thank you for remembering your place." She sat a finger on the back of Dee's head to keep her in place as she slowly pushed her hips forward. Dee's eyes widened as her jaws were forced apart by the bulbous glans. Tears ran down her cheeks as she felt like her jaw was about to dislocate from its width. Once she had her tip inside of Dee's mouth, past her teeth, she let it flare out. Dee's cheeks stretched over the wide glans. "Dee is really good at this. You're gonna have to give her a try."

Beth replied. "I wonder if it's a family trait?"

"We'll find out later. How about if you have dibs on her sister and I get to play with her mom?" Cindy let her tip shrink back down some, then pushed past the back of Dee's mouth, to slide her length down the girl's throat. Dee's neck swelled out as the girl's cock pushed into her body.

"I can go for that. Her sister's awful cute." Beth said. "Um, aren't you going a bit deep into her? You don't wanna go all the ways through."

Dee had one hand grasped to the side of Cindy's cock and one hand against her lower chest as she tried to push the girl away.

"I'm being extra careful with her. I think the cum that she's been drinking has been changing her body in a really good way. She gets healed up around my dick so that her body's adapted for it." Cindy felt the slight tightness at the top of Dee's stomach give way so that her tip could push in and fill it. "I'd like to stay inside of her stomach all day, but she'd suffocate. She can't breathe when I've got her throat filled like this." After a few seconds, she began to slide out. "I've got to concentrate on staying as small as possible to keep from doing any real damage."

Once Cindy had pulled free, Dee gasped for breath. She used both hands clasped over the girl's glans to keep herself steady. "I could use.. A little warning.."

"You live for surprises." Beth lifted Dee to her feet and lead the way to the bathroom. There were two sinks, a door that lead to the toilet, and a glass-walled shower.

"Ooh, this is nice." Cindy looked around. "It's nice and roomy." She put the clothes from Dee's closet onto a hook that was on the back of the door.

Beth slid off the few clothing items she had, followed by Cindy. As they walked into the shower, Cindy asked. "Dee? Are you coming, or do you need to wash in private?"

"I'll be right there!" Dee quickly kicked off her shoes and pulled off her socks. She pulled her t-shirt up and off, then slid off her pants. As she got to the shower enclosure, the

water was already running. Beth had picked up a bar of soap and was rubbing it over herself. "Wow.. I know that familiarity should breed complacency, but.. Wow."

"I could say the same about you. You've been gaining a really nice, lean build." Cindy said.

"I'm a little self-conscious about how I look. My hips are huge. They make it look like my ass covers an entire acre." Dee turned around slowly. "I've had to buy all new jeans."

"I know, it's terrible to look like a kind of fertility goddess." Beth added.

"They sort of grew in really fast due to goddess Cindy's efforts."

"There is a bit of selfishness to it, though." Cindy sat her hands on Dee's hips. "They give you a really nice gap that it's impossible to ignore. It's like your body is begging to be filled."

"You're insatiable, aren't you?" Dee asked.

"My body's capabilities are accompanied by equally strong urges for them to be used." Cindy replied.

"So, you're just using a verbose way of saying that you really, really like sex." Dee said.

"What would you do right now if you were either Beth or me?" Cindy asked.

Dee looked back and forth to the two girls, and answered. "Um.. I don't think this 'Dee' girl would be able to walk after I did what I would want to do." After looking at the smirks on the other two girls' faces, she said "Uh-oh.."

Cindy slid her hands in-between Dee's thighs as she stood behind the girl. She pulled the girl's legs into a side-to-side split as she lifted her.

"You don't like doing things normally, do yooooooooou!" Dee's breath was pushed out of her as Cindy plunged her cock into the girl's sex. She arched her back as she balanced in Cindy's grip. "Y.. Your tip is too wide. N.. Not so deep.." Dee took quick gasps for air as Cindy repeatedly filled her. Her hands whirled through the air. She moved them in front and back of herself, trying to find something to hold onto.

"I'm really doing my best to keep it as tiny as I can." Cindy replied. She paused, leaving her length pushed into Dee." She flexed her arms, to have the peaks of her biceps grow out in front of her. Once Dee grasped onto them, she started lifting the girl up and down. "How long do we have until dinner?"

"H.. Half.. Half an hour.." Dee took several tries to get the words out.

"My favorite part is how her abdomen swells out each time I sink into her." Cindy said.

"Your favorite part is showing off." Beth replied.

"Guilty as charged." Cindy continued lifting and lowering Dee along her cock. The girl being filled was able to do little other than gasp for breath in-between Cindy's thrusts.

Eventually, Beth said. "I think you should stop for now. We've barely got enough time for you to quickly wash up and get dressed."

"Wow, time really does go fast when you're having fun." Cindy lifted Dee off of her cock, and set her down onto her feet.

"How.. How was I able to take you like that. I was sure your cock was going to tear me in half." Dee took hold of the shampoo bottle. "I'm not even sore."

"I pumped out a little into you so that your body could change to meet my needs." Cindy said as she quickly washed.

"I don't feel all that different." Dee rubbed the shampoo over her chiseled abs, then paused. "Um.. Wow. I'm.." She traced a finger around the stomach muscles. "I'm a lot more buff, aren't I?"

Beth smiled a little. "You'll have to suffer with it."

After getting out of the shower and drying off, they started to pull on their clothing. Dee looked at herself in the mirror. "I like the abs. She looked lower, at how the bikini bottoms barely covered the wide entrance above the girl's thigh gap. "Am I gonna stay stretched out like this permanently? It shows through my bikini."

"I don't know." Cindy replied. "I kinda like how it looks on you."

"I agree." Beth said. "It's also, really, really inviting." She stepped over to Dee and bent her forward. She pulled the bikini bottoms to one side and plunged her length into the girl. "You're just the right size for me now."

"Thanks, goddess." Dee replied.

"We're going to miss dinner if you take a turn with her." Cindy said.

"Yeah. You're right." Beth pulled out of Dee after a few thrusts into her. She dampened the towel monogrammed with Dee's brother's name in the sink and used it to wipe

her length clean. She pulled on the one-piece swimsuit. Her heavy cock stood out straight in front of her once the item was on. The fabric stretched as far as it could, covering her tip and about a third of her length like a second skin. "You don't mind if I end up stretching this a little bit."

"I can't un-stretch it. Maybe you could make a model of your dick to go along with goddess Cindy's one." Dee answered.

Cindy had pulled on the tights and tank top. "I think I'm the most modestly dressed one here." She walked to the kitchen with the other girls. As they looked through the entry, they saw Dee's sister and brother at the table. Her mother was busy at the stove.

"You three have 'got' to be kidding me." The sister said.

"There is no way that those are real." Her brother pointed to Beth's dick.

"Well, duh! Girls don't have those." The sister replied.

"Um, sis.. You're looking ultra buff." The brother looked down over Dee's body. He ended up staring between the girl's legs.

"I've been getting a lot of good nutrition and some special work-outs." Dee answered. "How about if we make a bet? You arm-wrestle me. If you win, I'll do all of your homework for the rest of the school year." She whispered. "And you can have sex with me any time you like."

"What if I lose?" He asked.

"Do you think you'll lose to a girl?" Dee chuckled. "It's a secret what I get. You're not afraid to bet me, are you?" She looked to Cindy and Beth, who had taken seats at the table.

"I'm not getting in the way of your bet." Beth said.

"Neither am I." Cindy added.

Dee sat her elbow on the table and wriggled her fingers. Her brother took hold of her hand. He said, quietly "I'm not going to go easy on you. I want my homework done, and you're gonna have sex all the time."

Dee said. "Start as soon as you're ready." She watched as he strained with effort. He used one, then both hands. "Oh, wow. I hardly feel anything from you." She flexed her bicep, watching wide-eyed as it's peak rose to nearly wrist height.

There was a crash of dishes. As everyone at the table turned, they saw Dee's mother standing slack-jawed. Dee pushed her brother's hand down to the table, then got up. "I've put

on a bit of muscle from being around Cindy and Beth. I like the way it looks on me. It's also really fun."

"No one's got muscles like that. That can't be real." Her mother said.

"I can't hide anything when I've got on a bikini. There's no tricks that I can do to make me look different." She stepped closer to the woman and slid her hand beneath her groin. She then lifted the woman.

"Um, honey. You can put me down." Her mother said.

"Wow, you're really light." Dee tossed the woman up and then caught her on her palm. "I don't even have to use enough strength to flex at all." She concentrated, causing her bicep to grow.

The woman used both hands to push against the side of Dee's bicep. The girl had the woman held off of the ground on her palm. Her bicep's peak had grown to push into the woman's stomach and ribs. "You're crushing me!" She shouted.

Dee lowered the woman to stand in front of her. "Aside from the muscles, my friends and I have some other secrets we're going to be telling you about."

Beth said "Don't worry. It's gonna be a lot of fun. Don't worry about dinner. Cindy and I will take care of that for you soon. It'll be our treat. We'll have dinner when you finish getting the broken dishes off of the floor." When the woman turned to start cleaning, Beth whispered to Dee's sister and brother. "Come upstairs with us, now." They quickly left the kitchen while the mother was turned away.

Once upstairs and in Dee's room, Beth said "I didn't know that your sister was a few years younger than you are." to Dee.

"I didn't think that mattered." Dee said.

"She's too small for me to sink into if I don't want to kill her." Beth saw that the girl was very frightened. She thought for a few seconds, then whispered back and forth with Cindy. She then said. "We're not going to hurt her in any way. We're going to do the opposite. She's going to get something very special. Dee, what's your sister's name?"

"She's Abby." Dee answered.

"Abby, I want to show you something. This is very real." Beth pulled the bathing suit off, so that her cock bobbed in front of her. "You're going to have muscles like your older sister, and a dick just like mine." She turned to Cindy.

"You know, this hurts when I do it." Cindy said.

"You've only ever done it once before, with me. Come on, please?" Beth asked.

"Aren't' you going to ask if I want that?" Abby asked.

"Are you gonna say no to having the kind of strength that Dee has?" Beth asked.

Abby looked at the girls, then thought for a couple of seconds. "I've gotta say yes. I wanna have muscles, too!"

"Okay. I'll do it, but I really don't know how well it's gonna work on her." Cindy winced as she bit down onto her tongue. She leaned in to give Abby a kiss, sliding her tongue into the girl's mouth.

Abby nearly gagged at the coppery taste of blood. It soaked into her mouth and throat before reaching her stomach, though. The room spun. She felt as though her body was on fire. Every inch of her was filled with the searing heat that seemed to flow through her veins. The heat faded after just a minute, with Abby's eyes coming into focus.

"How do you feel?" Cindy asked.

"I feel really good." Abby replied. The short girl, not even a teen, looked down at herself. "Wow, I finally have these!" She cupped her hands beneath her newly grown, teardrop shaped breasts. She quickly pulled off her shirt, tearing it in her enthusiasm. She looked in the mirror at her breasts, then her sculpted abdominals. She held up an arm and flexed, sending the peak of her bicep up through the ceiling with a 'Crunch!'. "Oops. Sorry about that." Abby relaxed her bicep down and took hold of her jeans pants, at the hip. She pulled to the side, tearing them off. This revealed her round cheeks, heart shaped calves, and sculpted thighs. It also showed the wrist thick cock that hung down to nearly knee level, ending in a fist sized glans. It rose in front of her as it firmed. It gained thickness and length, with the glans swelling out wider. "Dee, I think I need to try this out with you."

"Um, sis.. That looks a little big." Dee replied. She looked to the other girls.

"Abby's a goddess now, like us." Cindy said. "She gets to do what she wants."

Dee swallowed hard. She untied her bikini bottoms and let them fall to the floor. She then stepped over to her younger sister. "You are my goddess now, so I must do as you say." She bent forward to kiss Abby's glans. "All I ask is that you please don't kill me."

"I just wanna feel it inside of someone." Abby sat her wide glans up to Dee's entrance. "I don't know how strong I am, so I'm not gonna hold onto you tightly." She sat her hands on top of Dee's hips and pushed her cock into the girl. Dee whimpered as the thick cock pushed

into her. Her abdomen swelled out in front of her as the cock pushed up into her body. Abby stopped when the tip was seen just below Dee's ribs. "Mmm. That's kinda good." She looked over to her brother. "I can see that your dick is pushing against the front of your pants. Take them off so that I can see it."

"Goddess.. It's hard for me to breathe. You're in too deep for me." Dee said. "You're so wide, too.."

Abby replied. "I don't think that I'm too big. My dick wants to fill out a lot more inside of you." She then looked to her brother. "Do it, now!"

He swallowed hard and followed his little sister's orders. "Yes, goddess." He left his clothes on the floor and stepped over to Abby.

"Aww, that's so cute!" She slid a finger along the underside of his cock. Girls can really feel that inside of them?" Abby asked.

"Sis, It's not 'that' tiny. I mean.. Compared to your's, it's tiny." He fumbled for words

"You're supposed to call me 'goddess', remember?" Abby replied.

"Um, yes.. Goddess." He said

"That's better." She looked back to Dee. "Oh, I forgot that I was inside of you."

"Thanks for boosting my confidence, Abby.. I mean thank you for returning your attention to me, goddess." Dee said.

"I think I should try mom out as well." Abby said. "I want to know what it's like to sink into different people." She pulled her cock out of Dee all at once, leaving the girl gaping extra wide. Dee dropped to her knees, gasping for breath. Her cock dripped along its length as she stepped over to pick up her brother's shirt to wipe it dry. She handed it to him when she was done. "Put the shirt and pants on. You can have sex with mom after I'm done with her."

He held up the wet, musky shirt for a few seconds before slipping it on. "Um, thanks." He wrinkled his nose.

"I thought that any guy would really like a shirt that was all wet from a girl's sex." Abby said as she stepped to the hallway. "All of you are free to watch, but don't make any noise."