

Bello and Benito

Completely sexually satisfied from my sexual intercourse with my massively muscled sister, I decided to head home. I left the two love birds alone and let them enjoy their engagement together. It was going to be amazing having Audrey in the family. I really liked her and it was obvious that my sister and she shared a deep love.

I was also excited to see how far the perfectly sculpted Audrey was going to take her muscular development. She made it very clear to me that she was not going to stay in a female figure or even physique level of muscular build. She wanted to take it further and I knew she would probably be a six-foot-tall, leggy, massive bodybuilder within a year. It was fun to imagine those long-long legs bulging with massive, bodybuilder level calves and massively developed, separated quads. I couldn't wait to have them wrapped around my physique...squeezing me tightly, allowing me to experience her ever increasing strength and size.

But for now, I needed to head home and be with my own loves. Before I did that though, I had received a text alert earlier that one of the motion sensors in the building we were keeping the DNA enhancement machine had been triggered. It was probably nothing, but I didn't need some rat chewing through the wires and fucking it up. We did have some traps in the building, just in case some little critters got inside, so I hated to think I'd have to dispose of the little guy, but I guess it would be worth not having the machine screwed up.

I pulled up to the building and noticed there was not a car parked in front. That kind of confirmed my theory that the motion sensor wasn't set off by a person and I was already getting nervous about finding a rat or two inside. I typed in the code for the keypad and walked inside. I then turned on the bright lights and half expected to see a long-tailed varmint running for cover. To my surprise though, there was no motion.

With the room fully lit, I looked in the corners where we had set the little traps. There was nothing in any of them and the peanut butter we loaded them with was still not eaten. I did a little more inspecting under the desk and in the two closets but still found nothing. My phone then texted me that there was motion in the room. So the detectors still were functioning properly in that they just let me know that someone was in the facility...of course it was me, so I was relieved to know they still worked.

After five or so minutes of looking around, I was just about to leave when something caught my eye. In the trash can, which I had definitely emptied the last time we were in the building, there was a small, pink piece of chewing gum. “What the Fuck!”

Someone had been in the facility and possibly even used the DNA equipment. I knew it wasn't me or Sarah or Audrey or Andrea or Teresa...none of us chewed gum. That really only left one person...my old boss Cynthia...but I didn't recall her ever chewing gum either. Also, she already used the equipment and was growing muscles and looking younger by the day. She was 55 and looked 35 now...why the hell would she be in the facility, and if she wanted to use the equipment, why wouldn't she call and let me know. We had an agreement not to use it on ourselves or anyone without full agreement from everyone and now she had gone and possibly done it. This risked my big plans and could also get us caught and in a lot of trouble...possibly even arrested for stealing it in the first place.

I immediately called my old boss.

She answered on the first ring and might have been expecting my call.

“Um Cynthia.” I asked in an annoyed tone. “Did you use the DNA Enhancement equipment?”

There was a bit of a pause, she didn't know I knew...

“Um....what?...Why do you ask?” She answered my question with a question.

“Well...because I know I didn't and the motion detectors and evidence in the room let me know that somebody did. Cynthia, this is serious. We had an agreement that any and all future participants in the DNA enhancement procedure MUST receive a unanimous approval from us all. What do you have to say?” I followed.

“I'm....I'm sorry D.” she responded slowly. “It's just that, well...you and I have the most experience with this all and we know it's safe. And, well, I just wanted my daughter to have an advantage in this cruel, cruel world.”

“WHAT!!!!” I screamed, “Your DAUGHTER!!! How could you use this on a child? We don't know what could happen with someone so young!”

“She's not that young D.” she replied. “Millie just turned 13. I truly believe that's old enough to handle the muscle and bone growth. She has just started hitting puberty and my studies show this might be the exact, ideal age for the maximum benefits of the enhancement to begin.”

I was speechless. What could I say, or do. Once the process has started...there's no reversing it. All I could do was respond, “Well Cynthia, I'm praying for Millie. I'm praying you made a decision for her that will not somehow cost her. And I think we need to study, test and

evaluate everything we can about her. Compare all of her current stats...height, weight, strength, speed, agility...intelligence...everything. We need to pray this goes well, or else.”

“I know D. I know. I’m sorry in retrospect that I did what I did, but she’s always been a bit behind her lads at school in everything. I didn’t want that to be her lot in life and thought this could not only get Millie even with her peers...but potentially...way ahead.”

“Ok. I’ll calm down and come over tomorrow to help you with her and all of her measurable stats. We’ll set up a baseline and monitor her weekly...deal?” I asked.

“Deal!” my old boss replied, and I hung up the phone.

Pissed, but now I was mildly curious to measure the effects of the DNA enhancement on a youthful girl. I still was worried but again prayed for Millie’s safety. With the issue of the motion detector figured out, I knew I couldn’t really trust Cynthia moving forward. What would happen if her son wanted to get the enhancement...or her sister...or her friend? I decided to remove one of the computer chips that ran the machine and carefully hide it in another part of the unit. She wouldn’t find it there...it looked like all the other chips. But I knew which one it was and would be able to insert it back where it goes when needed moving forward.

After closing things down in the shop, I hopped back in my car, ready to head home and be hugged and enveloped in Teresa’s insanely massive biceps and triceps. I wanted to feel how much more powerful she was than me. I wanted to taste the sweet cum from her lengthy, thick, rock-hard, perfectly shaped cock...and I wanted to feel her warm breath on my lips and make me forget about how upset I was at my old boss.

I also needed to stop by Cam’s and see what we were doing about our mom’s birthday that upcoming weekend. I could have called, but Cam only lived 3 blocks from our DNA enhancement facility, so I decided to drop by.

I parked in front and walked to the door. I gave the bell a ring and in a few moments, I could see a tall, slim figure through the blurred glass. She opened the door, and there was Gloria. It wasn’t a Tuesday, but I guess Cam decided he wanted her there on other days of the week as well. As she stood there, I could also see two massive figures off to each side.

Gloria was wearing a very thin and small Greek Toga style outfit. The small white and gold rimmed top hung over just one shoulder and barely covered her gorgeous, perky breasts. She

was also wearing a very skimpy shawl over her nakedness. It had a small gold colored tie on one side, then wrapped all the way around her tiny torso and barely hung lower than her pelvis. She also wore gold wrist bracelets and was barefoot but had cute gold tethers around her ankles. I hadn't realized the other day how fit she was, but there wasn't an ounce of fat on her. Her legs were defined and had some nice muscle tone and Gloria's perky ass and breasts, along with her six pack abs made her look like she was very, very into fitness.

"What can I do for you?" she asked firmly.

"I'm here to see my sister Cam. Can you let me inside?" I asked. It was still weird calling her my sister, but that's how everyone in her life now knew her, so it was the easiest and right thing to do.

"I'll check." She replied and she turned to walk back inside and around the corner into what I already knew was Cam's great room.

I began to follow and the figures to her sides originally, now stepped out and stopped me from entering further. The two figures were insanely muscled and developed twin male bodybuilders. They looked exactly the same with their olive colored skin, long black hair, blue eyes and insanely muscled physiques. I didn't have Teresa or Andrea with me to march up against such heavily muscled opponents, so I decided to stay put before they physically overpowered me. As strong as I was for a 5'8" 165 pound physique athlete, I knew I wasn't any match for two 5'11" 240 pound male bodybuilders.

They were also wearing similar styled attire. They each wore small white bodybuilding bikinis with gold trim. Cam was definitely going for a theme here and I wondered if she changed it up all the time or if she just dug having all these Greek gods and goddess's around all the time.

I wasn't previously into the bodybuilding scene, so I had no idea who these perfectly sculpted twins were. But they had to be famous on social media or something for sure. Cam was big into social media, so she probably met theming there and somehow convinced them to come out for a visit.

I waited patiently before I soon saw Gloria come striding confidently around the corner. She waved her finger and the two twins stepped aside and let me pass. I followed Gloria and her GLORIOUS figure and watched her nicely muscled calves as she walked. She led me to the backyard where Cam was sitting on a lounge chair.

Cam wore a skimpy white bikini bottom and no top. Cam's chiseled, muscular chest and beautiful Asian breasts were on full display. She was getting so fit now, so muscular...it was an unavoidable circumstance of the enhanced DNA and it looked amazing on Cam. Next to Cam were two college co-eds who could not have been more than 20 or 21 years old I thought. They were smoke shows with matching long blonde hair, tanned and toned bodies and wore small white and gold trimmed bikinis as well. One was feeding Cam grapes while the other was fanning my sibling with a palm leaf.

"To what do I owe this pleasure?" Cam asked as I walked up.

"Oh not much really." I answered, "I was in the area and thought I'd drop by to see you and ask what you wanted to do for mom's birthday this weekend."

"Let's have it here." Cam answered. "I can have Bello and Benito show mom the time of her life. That would be a great gift, would it not?"

"I don't know?" I answered, "I mean, I guess she would enjoy that. I was thinking more along the lines of an actual physical gift though." I finished.

"Oh, It would be physical!" Cam said confidently. "Let me show you." Cam finished and then snapped her fingers at Bello and Benito and said something to them in Italian.

In an instant, Bello grabbed me from behind and stripped off my workout shorts. At the same time, Benito pulled down his small white bikini bottom and exposed his huge shlong to me. I struggle to free myself from Bello's grasp, but he was definitely stronger than me and had perfect holding technique. "Cam!" I screamed, "Cam...let me go!"

As Cam looked on, eating a grape and getting fanned by the college girl, I struggle mightily to get free. As Benito approached with his face and wet lips, I freed an arm and slapped him across the cheek. He kind of leaned back slightly, smiled and then ripped off my top. Now fully naked and being held against my will, Benito grabbed my wiggling legs and wrapped them around his torso.

His penis was now directly below my vagina and I knew he was about to enter me. The only cock I wanted near me was a FUTA cock and I was desperate to avoid being fucked by this Italian bodybuilder. Most girls would beg to be in the bedroom with such a perfectly sculpted, 240 pound muscle covered bodybuilder...but I was not them. I screamed and kicked and looked over at Cam and begged her to make them stop.

"Wow!" Cam exclaimed. "Don't be such a stick in the mud...enjoy getting fucked by a specimen this beautiful. I just want you to experience what I've experienced with Benito and Bello on multiple occasions and what mom is going to experience this weekend. Trust me, he'll have you squirting in no time."

"Please Cam..." I begged some more, "Yes, he's gorgeous. I'm sure he's amazing in the sheets too...but no...please...just...no..."

I desperately waited for Cam's mercy...but there was none...and Benito again approached from underneath. I placed my free palm on his massive peck and tried to push him away. It was no use though and he didn't budge. He playfully tapped the insides of my quads with his cock as he worked his way up closer and closer to my glory hole. The tip was hard and warm and when it got just an inch away, and tears started streaming from my face, I heard two quick snaps from Cam.

In an instant, Benito backed away and Bello put me down and released his grasp. "Way to not enjoy the fruits of my labor D!" Cam exclaimed as he threw me a small white towel. "I don't understand why you can take it from your massive cock wielding wife and sister...but you can't take it from a real man."

I knew Cam was an asshole...but this absolutely proved it. I wiped the wetness from my cheeks, wrapped the small towel around my body and began walking out. "Thanks for ruining my afternoon Cam!" I said sternly as I swiftly walked back towards the house to get to my car.

"Sorry D...like I said, most girls would kill to be with Bello and Benito...thought I was doing you a solid...but forget I ever offered. See you this weekend sis." Cam finished as I simply flipped her off as I continued to walk.

I jumped in my car and sped off to get home. What a fucking day. Cynthia is hijacking the DNA enhancement machine and feeding her daughter full of the juice! And on top of that, my ex brother, now sister just about had me raped in her backyard by a couple of Italian male bodybuilders. I was sure hoping the afternoon got better and couldn't wait to see Teresa and Andrea.

I pulled into the drive and got out of my car to head into the house. I still wore the small white towel around me and luckily didn't have any car issues on the way home. I walked inside, saw my wife, and dropped the towel, exposing my naked body with ripped abs, muscular quads and buff arms. "Well aren't you a beautiful sight!" Teresa exclaimed as she peered at my tanned, muscular physique.

I ran up and jumped into her strong, protective arms. The feel of her massive hard muscles around me made me feel safe and I never wanted to let her go. I needed to tell her about my crazy day, but for now, was contented to be held so effortlessly by this muscle-laden woman. I placed my still moist cheek against her protruding, rounded, firm left peck muscle. It was so huge, it would make any chick with a set of Double-D's jealous. I knew I loved when she bounced it a little, so as she held me tightly and carried me down the hall to the bedroom, she gently moved the muscle up and down, massaging my face continually.

I held her biceps tightly in my feeble sized hands. I wondered how big these pythons would eventually get, but the fact that they were already bigger than most men's quads tuned me on. It would have been fun to watch Teresa manhandle Bello and Benito easily and I already pictured it in my mind this upcoming weekend.

We entered the bedroom and Teresa gave me a toss. I flew several feet through the air and landed on the big, cushy bed. As I finally stopped bouncing and my long hair quit flailing around wildly, I noticed a shape in the dark bathroom. To my elated surprise, the insanely muscled Andrea slowly waddled through the small doorway, her shoulders gently brushing the doorframe as she passed through it. As impressive as her newly grown and developed muscles were, she was wearing her more extraordinary trademark ear to ear smile. Her white teeth lit up the room and she wore a wry grin as well.

I peered down and notice she was hard. Her growing little penis was now a thickening, 5" cock. It was gorgeous and the tip was pink. It was a young cock to be sure...but it was a hard on and she was excited.

"How would you like to be my first?" Andrea asked with that same wide grin.

I just realized she had not yet had sexual intercourse with her new member and it was an amazing feeling she would never forget. There's always a wonderful memory and life long bond with your first...and I was about to be Andrea's.

I then grinned from ear to ear as well, leaned my head down, peered up at her in the most seductive pose I could think of and answered, "More than anything in the world right now Andrea....that's how much..."

She slowly finished waddling up, her gargantuan muscled body hovering over mine. "That's what I was hoping you'd say love." She finished as she leaned down and laid a Warm, wet, passionate kiss on me. Andrea then laid me on my back, pushed her heavy body upon mine and slowly inserted her new love rod into my tight, moist, warm cunt.

As I began to feel the first sexual thrusts of this perfectly carved, muscle-bound specimen, a sense of elated satisfaction emanated throughout my body, as we began to form that everlasting bond. I looked over to my left at Teresa, who was videoing the whole thing. She silently motioned with her mouth...

'I'm Next!' And flashed a huge smile....