

I Dream of Muscle Genie #1

By: Firingwall

“Guys guys guys guys guys!!” Rachel shouted excitedly, rushing down the beach as fast as her long legs could carry her. “You would never believe what I found!”

JD looked up from his book, followed by Melissa sitting up on her cozy beach chair. The two sighed as a familiar, blue lady rushed over to their side in a frenzy. They were thankful that no one else was around on their part of the beach or there would be a lot of knocked over people and destroyed sandcastles.

JD bookmarked his novel and looked at his girlfriend, who hopped down on the sand beside him. “Check it out!” Rachel declared shoving something in his face, “This is the key to changing our lives!”

JD, and Melissa too, looked at the odd trinket. It was a large, red glass bottle. It was shaped like a fancy perfume bottle, but with a handle on its side and an old cork in its top. They couldn’t make out a thing on the inside, the glass too murky and dark to see through.

Melissa looked at it for a moment and shrugged, going back to laying in her chair and sunbathing. “That’s nice. I’m sure that’ll fetch a nice dime or whatever when you recycle it.”

Rachel puffed her cheeks like a child. “Don’t be stupid, Mel. This isn’t trash.”

Her boyfriend gave her an odd look before joking, “Well, is it a genie in a bottle?”

Rachel’s eyes lit up. “YES! Exactly! Thank you! This guy gets it!”

Her two comrades soon shared the same look as they stared at her. The blue-haired lady looked between the two, puffing her cheeks again. “What? I’m being serious here! I have here a bonafide genie! He’s gotta grant us some nice wishes!”

“Riiiiiiiiiiight.” Melissa spoke, her gaze looking more tired than before.

“Okay then, if you say so.” JD added, trying to be nice and fair, but failing to believe her being plainly written all over his face.

This was getting nowhere. Rachel sighed and composed herself. “I see. You two fail to believe me. That’s alright. I get it, I honestly do. I’m just TELLING you what I have instead of SHOWING you what I have. Can’t blame you at all!

“So, let’s show then~!” She smiled and held the bottle by its handle. With her free hand, she gently rubbed the container before picking up speed. Nothing happened. Melissa returned to her laying back and bathing. JD kept staring but didn’t expect anything.

But then “anything” came.

The bottle vibrated. The cork shook, slowly pushing its way up. Golden vapor crept out of the top as the murkiness within the glass cleared. It looked like there was slow, flowing smoke moving inside of it.

POP. The cork flew and landed on Melissa's belly, startling her. Tons of gold smoke billowed out of the bottle, forming a small cloud in front of them. Everyone looked at it, though only two looked on in shock. The other had a huge grin on their face.

"Greetings humans~." A deep voice spoke from the cloud. A figure burst forth from the cloud, from the hips up. It was a man with tan skin, long golden hair, golden bracelets, and an open purple vest with gold trimming. What the trio focused on more though was his stunning looks and godly physique, packing thick muscles, abs, and bulging pecs.

The being smiled, playfully slicking his hair back and puffing his chest out proudly. "I hope this pleased you as an entrance, Miss Rachel."

Rachel smirked and looked at JD and her roomie. The two of them still were stunned, having the most dumbfounded look she had ever seen. "I say the entrance was quite impressive from what I can tell."

"Good good!" The man laughed. He looked to the others and bowed. "My name is Aslan, the Genie of Girth and Power. It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance."

The two of them stared a bit longer. Eventually, JD managed to get out, "Well... guess she wasn't wrong. We have a genie."

Aslan smiled. "Indeed you do, or, perhaps, it would be best to say Miss Rachel does since she is the one who freed me from my confines."

"Nonsense!" Rachel stood up and looked at him eye to eye. "I discussed this with you, big guy. My friend and my boyfriend can use your services. I'm not greedy nor am I gonna hog all the wishes here! We're gonna share the fun!"

"Well alright. If that is so you want." Aslan nodded gently. "Who am I to deny the person who both helped me and wants to share my power with others?"

"Thank you!" Rachel smiled. "Now, please explain to them how this works. I'm sure they'll understand better if they hear it from you."

"But of course." Aslan cleared his throat. "You may all be familiar with how genies are only able to grant three wishes to a single person and that is it. That is not the case with me. I can grant as many wishes as you desire."

Melissa spoke up finally, "That sounds a bit too good to be true. What's the catch?"

Aslan smiled. “There is no catch. I can grant whatever you want within my limits. I cannot harm a person or do anything severe. My magic is about making people better and happier. That is why I can grant as many wishes as possible.”

Melissa frowned. Rachel butted in, leaning over and patting her on the shoulder. “It’s totally cool, Mel~ [“Don’t call me “Mel”.”]. Aslan is totally legitimate. In fact, let’s kick things off right now. I’ll make the first wish!”

“Heh, sounds like someone is being greedy just after she went on about being fair and sharing.” JD playfully nudged Rachel, who giggled.

“Now now, I did find Aslan, so it’s only fair that I get to make the first wish.”

“I agree.” Aslan bowed gently Rachel. “It would be an honor to grant you the first wish, Miss Rachel. What is it that you desire?”

“Oh that’s simple.” She looked at her boyfriend warmly. “I want JD to be in the best physical, fit, and mental state he can be.”

JD blushed. “Wait...” He looked down at himself glumly. “I... I thought you didn’t mind me being chubby and stuff... also, what do you mean by “mental” anyways?”

Rachel shook her head gently. “I do like you regardless, but I want to make sure you are the best you can be externally and internally. So, Aslan, can you grant that wish?”

“But of course, Miss Rachel. I will grant JD strength and unlock the best self within him.” Aslan raised a hand up, aiming it towards the glasses-wearing man, and snapped his fingers.

POOF! A plume of golden smoke left his fingers, kicked up by the snap, and flowed up to JD. Without even thinking, he breathed in. The smoke went straight up his nose and into his body. He blushed, followed by shivering. There was a glint in his eyes.

Oh man, JD thought, breathing heavily. That... that felt really, really good~.

He slowed his breathing, taking bigger and slower breaths. His chest rose and contracted, though his heart still raced within. Each breath, his shoulders broadened just a tiny bit more, building up to a sturdy, linebacker size.

Goosebumps broke out across his body despite feeling rather warm and heated. His skin glistened slightly as he started sweating. Across his body, fat and excess chub was melting right off of him. Legs and limbs thinned to a more narrow size. His belly flattened, any trace of moob flattening along with it.

JD blushed, looking at himself. He hadn’t been this thin and lean in years. He curiously brought a hand down to his belly, feeling how toned it was. It made him rather happy.

The ladies looked on in stunned shock, seeing him then begin to buff up. First, it was his legs, a soft groan leaving him as his calves and thighs filled with muscle. Then came his arms, growing much buffer and better fitting his wider chest and shoulders.

JD was just as surprised and stunned, especially as he felt his stomach area. Already toned, muscles bulged and pressed out prominently, rising like bread. After his six pack settled in, his chest widened and swelled, forming two thick pecs.

Holy shit... I'm frickin' swole here. JD panted a bit, feeling hotter than before. He rubbed his head and shook it. Things were starting to get to him a bit.

His face cringed for a moment as a throb hit his brain briefly. His jawline softened ever so slightly, cheeks losing some chubbiness. His short, curly blond hair grew out to just past his chin, getting wavier. His glasses sharpened as some very light stubble appeared on his chin. While he looked mostly the same in the face, there was no denying that JD was a new man.

Rachel's cheeks burned bright red, playfully fanning herself. "Oh my my, what a hunk!"

Aslan smiled and floated over to JD. "Experiencing my power tends to leave one a bit dazed." He leaned in and held out his hand. "Here, let me help you up so we can get a better look."

"R-right..." JD huffed, rubbing his head again. He reached out and grabbed Aslan's big hand. He was quickly pulled up onto his feet...

...and the two locked eyes with each other. Aslan gave the same, simple smile as he did always. JD, however, felt something different. His heart was racing, but not because of the changes. He could feel his cheeks burning up, his face twitching. Something was different.

He opened his mouth to say something, but out came a soft moan. He hunched forward a bit, taking several breaths. In his swim trunks, its bulge twitched. It was much larger than it usually was, especially with his trunks tighter and highlighting its shape.

"So, feel good?" Aslan spoke, a smirk in the corner of his mouth. JD gulped, goosebumps break out across him. However, he slowly nodded, his eyes never leaving Aslan's face.

The smirk vanished, and the genie just simply winked. "Good to hear, handsome."

JD felt his heart race again, the bulge in his swim trunks starting to tent. *What... where... where the hell is this coming-*

"Oh hunksicle!" A soft, squishy sensation pressed against JD's back. Rachel cooed, "See? I told you this would be great. You just love it don't you? I love it too~."

JD blushed, looking over his shoulders at her. Rachel smiled, wrapping her arms around his wide waist and hugging him tighter. She pressed her large breasts even further into him.

Yet, something was off. JD frowned. *Wait... I don't feel... what's happening?*

“Umm... excuse me.” A voice that hadn’t spoken in a while pipped up. “H-hey... c-can I get a wish too?” Melissa had risen from her beach chair and walked up to Aslan. Her face was redder than anyone else’s, her body having a slight twitch to it.

Aslan turned to her, curiosity peaking in his eye. “But of course, Miss... Melissa, I believe?” She nodded gently. “Excellent! Now, what does your heart desire, Miss Melissa? How may this humble genie help you?”

Melissa got even further flustered, her head looking away from him and at the ground. Then, her eyes fell on herself, staring at her chest and at her hips. Though subtle, JD caught Melissa’s gaze briefly turning to Rachel.

The scrawly brown-haired woman took a deep breath and adjusted her glasses. “Well... seeing what you did to JD... I was... I was kind of hoping you could...” Her face grew redder. “I was hoping that you could... could...”

“Give you the same thing?” Aslan spoke, his voice sly and amused.

Melissa twitched. “Well, j-just... just improve me like you did with JD, okay? I’m... I’m nearly thirty and look at me! I still feel and look like some little girl.”

Well that’s just an over exaggeration. JD thought, internally rolling his eyes. However, given Aslan’s abilities and what he did for him... JD blushed, getting flustered himself thinking about that genie and his muscular body.

The genie just laughed, pumping his chest as he did. “But of course! I’ll be happy to help you, Miss Melissa.”

He held out both of hands this time and snapped his fingers at her. Gold smoke rose from one hand, the other had silver. The cloudy streams swirled together and blew into Melissa’s face.

With no hesitation, Melissa took a deep breath and breathed in heavily with her nose. The smoke was all sucked up, not a speck of it left.

Melissa exhaled and relaxed her shoulders. JD looked at her curiously, watching her breathe slowly in and out. She seemed perfectly fine, but he had to guess she was dealing with all of that internal pressure and heat building within like him.

Though, something else about her caught his attention. Her neck. It seemed to be growing wider slightly. Her Adam’s Apple was expanding, standing out more prominently.

“**Mmmm, that felt good.**” Melissa spoke, but her voice was not her own. It was something deeper, much richer and masculine.

It wasn’t the only masculine thing either. Her chin widened, jawline becoming more square. The bridge of her nose widened, followed by her nose itself a tad. Her eyebrows even thickened as well.

Melissa furrowed her brow, her messy hair shrinking and revealing more of her forehead. **“Umm... does my voice sound different to you guys?”**

JD blushed and a quick glance at Rachel showed her doing the same. Their eyes were locked onto Melissa’s face as the last bits of it changed, shifting into something far more manly. Her tangled, unkempt locks shrunk and straightened, leaving her shoulders behind. They crawled all the way up to her ears, forming into a sharp, smooth cut.

Melissa frowned, her thick-rimmed glasses vanishing. **“Guuuys... I think something is wrong. Why does my voice sound all... deep and heavy?”**

No one answered, all just focusing on her changes. JD could feel his heart beat increasing, staring at her face. He was briefly lost in it, almost missing the fact that her body was widening as well. Her shoulders broadened and thickened, her neck muscles changing on them. Her waist even stretched, losing what little curves she had to begin with.

She gulped and looked to Aslan. **“What is going on? What’s with my voice and... mmm, what’s happening to me? This doesn’t feel... mmmm, what I was expecting.”**

“There is nothing to be concerned about, Miss Melissa. Your wish is being granted. You are being improved just like JD.”

Melissa’s eyes widened as the same thought clicked in JD’s head. JD looked down at her body quicker than she did. Her breasts were vanishing, leaving her chest barren as it widened to match her shoulders. Her bikini top was barely hanging on, stretched tightly on her figure.

And then it snapped as her chest rose again. This time though, it expanded, growing firm and tough. Her nipples and areolas shrank a little as pecs formed. Adding to her new masculine shape, some light chest hairs grew around them.

“Whoooa...” She breathed, gently raising her hands up to feel her pecs. Though, just then did she realize they were larger, a lot more meat on them now.

She gently wiggled her fingers before clenching both hands together. Her arms tensed up, followed by growing. Muscles swelled as her limbs lengthed, giving her biceps and forearms packed with power. Gently moving her arms made her muscles bulge as well, highlighting their size and physique.

JD just stood there, slightly slack-jawed. His eyes were on the arms, taking them all in before moving back to her chest and face. He moaned slightly, stifling it slightly by biting his bottom lip. *Wh-what... what am I doing? Wh-what is going on in-*

“So handsome~.” JD flinched, looking at Rachel again. The poor blue-haired girl was starstruck, ogling her changing friend without the slightest bit of shame.

Handsome... JD looked at Rachel's breasts and then at her perky, round butt. She was certainly beautiful and a bombshell, as she liked to describe herself.

Then he looked at Melissa again. He could feel his heart pumping again, especially as he witnessed her develop her own thick, prominent six-pack set of abs. *Handsome~.*

The changing woman looked at her right arm curiously. She raised it up gently, holding it out and away from her. She clenched her hand again and bent back, giving her limb a flex. She bit down on her bottom lip, quivering as she watched her bicep bulged.

Aslan chuckled, floating up beside her. He flexed his arm against her own, just as big and tough. "Feels good to do, doesn't it?"

Melissa's eyes widened, nodding in agreement. She belted out a heavy, sharp moan and looked down. Everyone did as well, seeing her bikini bottom wiggle and shake. It slowly shrunk and thinned, material shifting as it became a bright blue speedo.

Her breathing deepened, her hips flattening slightly as her stance shifted, her legs opening more. Her speedo seemed to cling tightly to her crotch, almost showing cameltoe in it. But then it began to inflate, stretching slowly but surely.

The small bulge expanded more and more. It was round at first, but another bump appeared on top of it, growing just as quickly. Soon, it was clear as day as what Melissa had gained, the equipment now almost bigger than an apple.

Melissa panted heavily as he stared down at himself. Aslan merely chuckled, patting him on the shoulder. "See? You wanted an improvement over your old self and here it is."

Melissa's legs were the last to change. They, along with the rest of him, grew longer, pushing him well past six feet and over halfway to seven. Musculature built up within them quickly, thighs growing dense and feet swelling to better support his body. Some light leg hairs grew as well.

Melissa looked at himself one final time. His now, completed, manly form. It was so strong, so powerful, so... handsome. He looked to Aslan, taking a deep breath and nodding. "**Yeah... I guess... I guess I wanted this.**"

He looked down and felt his pecs and abs. "**This is what I wanted deep down. It's not bad at all, is it?**"

Aslan patted him gently on the shoulder. "No, it is not."

JD stared. He was too taken by the sight. There was no more Melissa. Instead, a muscular, striking man had taken her place. A man that was busy feeling his muscles, flexing his arms, touching and examining his...

“Gees, just look at ya!” Rachel snapped JD out of the moment, quite impressed with the new man. “Melis... no, Manny~. Manny, you are such a dreamboat.”

Manny looked at Rachel, taking his eyes off his body for a moment. He smiled, soft and warm, as he awkwardly scratched at his chin, “**Yeah... guess I am, huh?**”

“What do you think, JD?” He felt a nudge on his shoulder. Looking, he found Aslan shoulder to shoulder with him, looking positively pleased. “Like what you see, handsome?”

JD felt his shorts tent again. He was so close to the genie, the big, buff, handsome genie. He coughed and looked away. “D-don’t have much to say.”

He felt the hairs on the back of his neck raise, the bulge in his trunks tenting harder. A strong arm wrapped around his shoulder, a warm breath on his face. The mythical being was so close, practically pec to pec. His eyes had a sensual hint in them. “Come on, you can be honest with me. How good does Manny look?”

“**Yeah! Come on, I’m curious.**” JD managed to pull his eyes off Aslan and onto Manny. The brown-haired hunk had put his arms around the back of his head, pushing his chest out. “**What do you think?**”

Hands on pecs. Swimsuits tossed away. Bodies crawling over each other in the sand.

JD shivered. Those images flashed in his mind so quickly and suddenly that he nearly lost it. He gulped and answered, “Okay... you look good.”

“**Thanks. You look good as well.**”

“I feel the same.” Aslan softly spoke. “You look **very** good.” JD blushed harder, feeling something different down below. Something wet. Unconsciously, his hand started to move towards Aslan’s stomach.

“...yeah... yeah!” The moment was broken again, Rachel speaking up. JD looked at his girlfriend. Her eyes were on him. There was a hint of suspicion and curiosity in them.

She looked at Manny, and the look turning mischievous. “Yeah, Manny is really, reeeeeeally hot, isn’t he?”

She smirked, now turning to Aslan. “Sooo, let’s have me get in on this fun. I think I know exactly what I want for my next wish.”

To be Continued...