

Costume Party

Emily was my little sister, my hero and my love. She held my hand firmly and reassured me that all would be well...even though an incredible sense of nervousness and unease overcame me when I realized my old roommate Eric was here. I started to shake just thinking of the beating he had given me and knowing he could have probably done me in if he had not finally stopped the brutal attack. On that fateful day, he easily held me motionless as he continued to deliver punches to my face and body.

Luckily, enough time had passed. My face completely healed and the workouts and incredible amount of make-up had me looking like Margot Robbie with six pack abs and fit, muscular legs. To change my attitude, I re-focused on my insane looking little sister. In her green and black paint, her already big muscles, looked infinitely bigger and more developed. As I followed her inside the dance hall, I couldn't help but stare at the massive protrusions of thick muscle that covered her back. The deep valley formed down her spine by the thick, wide lats to each side made my mouth water and her towering traps and wide, muscle-bound neck made her a perfect Hulk.

There were people in costume everywhere and it looked like it might be a tough competition for the trip. Emily walked us up to the judge's booth, entered us as David and Emily as Hulk and Harley Quinn. The stage walk and contest would be held in an hour, so it was important to walk around and mingle, making friends so that you might garner the most cheers and sway the judges to your side.

It really came as no surprise, but within minutes there were guys and girls coming up to us, introducing themselves and telling us how great we looked. They surely thought Hulk was whoever David was and Harley was whoever Emily was, but they were obviously fooled. Emily was playing up the part and flexing and insisting that the girls around her feel her massive, strong biceps. She was being very playful and the physical interaction some of them had with her biceps and pecs definitely let me know that her muscles were very well admired. Emily would bounce her massive, heavily muscled pecs for them and their jaws would gape open and their palms would sweat as they felt Emily's chest bounce. I also overheard her securing their support for the free muscle feels.

Surprisingly to me, I got an insane amount of compliments and workout questions from the same girls who thought my muscular legs and six pack abs were to die for. I would let them caress my abs and legs while I probed them for their future votes. I had never received this much attention from women before and it was quite enjoyable. Too bad they had to think I was a hot chick to get it, but oh well...better than nothing I thought.

At the same time, the guys at the party started to get a bit drunk and would just walk up and grab my ass. Emily insisted I play along and let the guys get touchy if they wanted to...as long as

we could secure their support when it came time to get on stage. It was weird to have these dudes feeling my abs, and asking me to flex my legs and arms...but I also made them pledge their votes before complying to their perverted wishes.

All was going well and I knew Emily and I were crushing it. We were even getting really close to the voting time when a guy finally went too far. Emily was about twenty feet away as I was chatting with a hot little blonde nurse girl, who continually had to feel my abs and quads as we spoke. Right then, some dude grabbed my ass so hard a huge pain shot through my body. I turned rapidly in response, ready with a slap. But it was Eric. My heart sank and I froze.

“What’s up beautiful?” he said, “You’re the toast of me and all my friends and we’re dying to get you away from Hulk and show you some real fun.”

I was still too shocked to speak and so he responded with. “Listen. Seriously...we’ve been talking about you since you walked in...perfect little wagon, phenomenal legs and abs of steel...you’re the hottest chick here. Why don’t you drop the meat head Hulk and come hang out with us?”

I looked over his shoulder and saw a few of his baseball buddies hanging out by a table of drinks. There were four of them, so they obviously had liquid courage going and figured they could intimidate my “meathead date” by their sheer numbers. They were all staring at me with those *I want to fuck you* eyes...and if course they sent Eric, their leader over to bring me back to them.

Still wanting to win the prize...I couldn’t blow our cover. I put on my best smokey-eye and half smile and answered, “Sure, Um Eric. I’ll come see you guys after the contest.”

“Wait!” he replied, “How the hell do you know my name? Who are you? Wait...you look really familiar?”

I fucked up. If he actually saw through the make-up, fake rack and long hair...our cover would be blown. He peered deeply into my eyes and followed...“Yep...I definitely know you...what ‘s your name...how do I...”

“Instagram!” I blurted. “I follow you on IG...and I think you follow me back.”

That would help give me a few minutes of cover and get him to stop trying to figure me out. I could see a smile come across his face as he quit trying to mentally dig for my identity so I left him with a game...

“Eric. Tell you what. If you find me on your IG and send me a DM...I’ll come meet you and your little friends after you vote for me and the Hulk to win this contest...deal?” I asked and gave him a cute little wink.

“Deal.” He finished and gave me a pat on the ass as he confidently walked back over to his buddies, surely to brag about how I know who he is and follow him on IG.

As he walked away, my knees nearly gave out. I had somehow escaped that confrontation that would have surely ruined our night and our chances at the cruise. I then quickly walked over to Emily, wrapped my hands around her heavily muscled left arm and leaned into her hard for security and comfort. I wanted to tell her about Eric grabbing my ass, but I knew it would send her into an actual Hulk rage and again...ruin our chances at the contest win.

After all of the selfies and groping we endured over the past hour...I really hoped it would all be worth it. We were called to lineup next to the stage. With the other contestants, I knew it might be close. So instead of just walking up, waving and taking a bow, I decided we should fake a little fight scene.

Sure enough, we walked on stage and were met by pretty rousing applause. I immediately swung my bat playfully at Emily. She grabbed it, kind of spun it around, with me holding on to the other end. She took a slow heavy swing at me with her massive right arm, but I ducked it. A few more similar moves ensued until Emily grabbed my waist, hoisted me easily up in the air, and I now sat on her shoulders, my fit, tanned legs hanging down in front of her muscle-laden chest.

We stopped and were met by even greater applause and then the final nail in the coffin.

The MC spoke, "Ok Everyone, get your hands together for a very Big surprise...Introducing Emily as...the Hulk!" With that, Emily hit a double biceps pose, raising her incredible softball sized muscles for all to see. She then, reached down, and ripped off her cut up jean shorts, revealing a small black bikini and obviously no bulge...proving she was a herculean, muscle-bound female. There was a bit of a hush in the audience and then pretty much thunderous applause.

Emily then reached up, lifted my light wight easily off her rounded, bulging shoulders and put me on the ground. I twisted around, put the bat on the ground, rested my weight on it while I showed my bum to the audience and turned and smiled as the MC announced, "And her boyfriend David...as Harley Quinn." I then turned sideways to them and smashed in my fake breasts, flattening my chest for them in also proving my point.

As I skipped and Emily walked heavily off stage, the shock and awe had sent the crowd into a bit of a frenzy and we knew we had won. We were mobbed by several people when we got to floor level and still in disbelief, I had several girls reach in and basically grab my cock to be sure it was true. I actually looked over to see Eric and his baseball friends shaking their heads in embarrassment knowing he had hit on me and actually grabbed my ass twice...then probably bragged to them about how he was going to fuck me that night.

It only took a couple of minutes and the MC invited me and Em back up on stage to accept our first-place award. Emily carried me in her arms and it was an awesome show of strength as she held me in one arm while doing a biceps pose with the other. Her massive quads bulged beautifully under the added weight and when I got to the MC, I reached out and grabbed the

trip envelope from him. Again, the throng of half-drunk partiers cheered loudly and I was on cloud nine to see Emily so admired...and also be in the arms of my love in public.

We shared a quick, but passionate kiss in front of the crowd and even more cheers were audible. We then posed for pics with the party organizers and even more people rushed up to us for their own pics. It's amazing what a little bit of celebrity will do and everyone is constantly wanting to post stuff to their social media, and me and Em were the current hot items at the party.

I couldn't wait to get home and really celebrate with Emily about our upcoming cruise. After spending another half hour at the dance, I begged her to take me home and make me the happiest guy alive. It worked and she decided to finally escort me out and take me home...

"There's that gay ass mother fucker!" I heard someone yell as Em and I walked down the stairs towards her car.

We looked over and sure enough, it was Eric and his three baseball team buddies. "I'm gay???" I asked, "You're the one who was grabbing my ass all night!" I yelled back before I could think.

Emily quickly put her arm in front of me and moved me to the side and behind her. She told him to back off and relax...but he was too embarrassed from his ass grabbing and bragging to back down. "Get out of the way you fucking steroid freak!" He yelled at her as he and his friends stumbled up, very drunk and way past the point of being able to reason with. They then quickly surrounded us, like they'd done this kind of thing before. I was afraid of violence and started shaking immediately out of fear.

Emily didn't say a word as we kept backing up. I was worried that four against two was going to be too many! And I was quickly wishing the bat I was carrying as part of my costume was wood or aluminum instead of plastic. I held it up anyway and as Eric jumped at me with a swing I kind of got it in the way. He still popped thru the guard and got me right on the chin and the fight was on. My knees buckled from the blow and I quickly hit the ground. Before the next shot could land though Emily jumped to action.

Before he could land another punch, Emily gave Eric a tremendous kick in the side with her powerful leg. I heard a huge Oooof out of him as it surely hurt and he went flying five or six feet and tripped to the ground. My little sister then shoved me back between two cars and took a step back between them as well. Our attackers could now only come at us from two sides instead of four.

One of the other guys threw a straight punch at Em. He was really inebriated though and Emily was able to block it with her extended arms and hands. As she did, she leaned out, grabbed his hair with her powerful hands and slammed his head as hard as she could against the car hood.

A huge BAM echoed loudly and that guy fell to the ground lifeless and out cold. His limp body kind of blocked their entry and they quickly pulled him out of the way by his feet to get at us.

The next guy came at us through the small path between the cars but could really only take a half swing. He surprised Emily with a left and definitely got her right on the lip. I saw the blood burst and prayed she wasn't done-for. She paused...wiped the bloodied lip with the back of her thick, muscular hand and got a grin on her face. "Oh, you're dead now muther fucker!" she screamed.

She grabbed the guys shirt and literally lifted him three feet into the air. He threw a couple of rabbit punches at her, but she shook them off. I looked in shock and awe as the huge, rounded shoulder and back muscles flexed immensely from Emily's frame...this kid hoisted in the air and completely powerless to react to her furious whim. With tremendous force, Emily drove the guy into the ground. It looked like he broke his neck and I know I heard something snap as he hit the ground with a thud.

The other kid saw Emily completely destroy two of his friends and knock Eric back with a kick. That was too much for him and he ran away like the pussy he was. All talk and no show apparently. That now left just me, Emily and Eric. He had somewhat recovered from Emily's initial kick and had picked up a cinder block. He hurled it into Emily's side and it hit her hard. The blow would have knocked almost anyone else down in pain, but Em was too enraged to stop.

I watched Emily's quads and calves flex enormously as she leapt at Eric before he could hurl another cement block at her. She tackled him to the ground and quickly landed one, two, three four blows to his face. The power in her thrusts blasted his head into the dirt and blood was exploding from his nose and lips as he started to lose consciousness and seemed half dazed.

I thought Em was going to possibly kill Eric and as her herculean, muscle-bound frame sat on top of my old roommate. She stopped her blows to his face though and then turned him over onto his stomach. She then looked at me and shouted, "Is he right-handed or left?"

"Right!" I yelled back, "Why?"

She didn't answer but just grabbed his right hand and began to squeeze. Her forearm tensed up and flexed powerfully. The fingers in his hand then began to snap and made loud cracking sounds as the bones gave way. Eric screamed the highest pitched, most agonizing cry I'd ever heard in my life.

"You're lucky I don't kill you for what you did to my David, you son of a bitch...instead...I'm just going to end your baseball career!" Em chirped.

The tears were now streaming from his eyes as the pain from all of his fingers breaking shot through his body. Emily didn't care and there was rage in her eyes as she reached down with

her gargantuan, fully flexed forearms and grabbed his right wrist. She then began slowly bringing his lower arm up. The pain of that made Eric cry massively louder.

“Please stop...please stop!” Eric begged nervously through the tears.

“Sure thing dickhead!” she replied. “Just one more thing...”

With that, she jammed his arm up as hard as she could, dislocating the shoulder out of the socket and surely tearing multiple tendons. His arm eventually ended up completely above his shoulder blades and up by his neck. A final screech of pain reined loudly from his lips.

Emily looked back over at me and stood up. Her muscle-bound frame stood massively in front of me as it was back-lit from a parking lot light. Strewn on the ground behind her were the three baseball studs who she had just destroyed in the fight. Blood trickled down her lip and chin. A gash was in her side from the concrete block that struck her and her muscular torso had blood leaking down and running into her bikini bottoms. She was covered in blood and dirt but looked absolutely majestic, with her biceps and quad muscles bulging, still highlighted by the black body paint that had been applied for her Hulk costume.

Emily took a step forward and picked me up in her powerful, bicep pumped arms. She then walked us confidently and stoically to her car. She placed me in the passenger seat, closed my door and then hopped in the driver’s seat for the trip home. As Em drove, the moment overcame me as the fear and gravity of the fight sunk in. I leaned over and grabbed Emily’s left bicep and held her as tightly as I could.

I tried, but couldn’t hold back some watery eyes. Weird how I wasn’t that emotional during the attack, but now that I was in the safety of Emily’s grasp, I absolutely became emotional. As I did, Emily reached her massive arm around me, pulled me in even more tightly next to her thick, hard as a rock, muscular, blood and dirt covered torso. My bodybuilder little sister then slowly began stoking her hefty arm up and down, giving me a comforting, stress relieving back rub.

We pulled into the drive without saying a word. The quiet of the ride home said volumes and we both contemplated the beating by Emily on three college athletes. She was beyond capable of handling herself and her utter strength and *fit of rage* was more than those older boys could handle.

I again grasped her herculean, muscle bound arm as we walked up to our room. Her heavy steps made a bit of noise throughout the house but we were able to get in the room and close the door before anyone saw our bloodied, dirty bodies. Wearing only her bikini bottoms at this point, Emily looked glorious to me with her green and black painted, muscle-bulging physique in front of me. I caressed her hard torso and then reached my hands around to grab her glorious, rounded, protruding glutes as we kissed passionately. But Emily loved holding my light body in her strong arms and grabbed below my ass and hoisted me up in front of her. I reached my fit legs around her body and our faces melted into one.

Fully engrossed in each other's physiques, Emily walked us to the large 1800's style, above ground bathtub and turned on the hot water. I was definitely ready for a nice soak and gave her an approval groan while we kissed. Our passion lasted for a few more minutes, but as the room began to fill with steam Emily put me down and had me stand next to her for a selfie. She put the phone on the counter and set the timer. With dirt and blood on our muscular bodies, it actually matched our costumes as the Hulk and Harley Quinn, so the photo was perfect.

We both grinned at how amazing we both looked. I grabbed my Hulk by the hand and led her over to the tub. She stripped off my top and fake rack, while I removed my shorts and stockings. Fully nude, I reached out and grabbed the thin straps of her bikini bottoms and slid them down and over her colossal legs. The holes in the suit were barely big enough to fit over her massive, muscle-bound quads. Luckily, they had a little stretch to them, so I was able to get them over that larger-than-my-waist muscle and down over her beautiful, diamond shaped calves.

The power my little sister now contained was so immense it could defeat three older, college male athletes and it didn't go un-noticed by me. My cock was now rock hard and I wanted to bed Emily so badly. Unfortunately, it had to wait as she reached under my arms and quickly hoisted me up and placed my sore body in the tub. As I looked at her in admiration, she slowly lifted one muscle-laden leg and stepped in to join me.

As our bodies laid on top of and intertwined with one another, I reached out, through the warm soapy water and began lathering up Emily's rounded, hard abs and cleaned the gash in her side. It might not need stitches, but it was definitely sore and Em winced in pain as I cleaned it. I leaned over and kissed it for good luck. She took quite a blow to protect me and I was so appreciative of my Knight in green shining armor.

Emily closed her eyes, leaned her head back and let out a huge sigh. She felt at peace with me by her side and I loved that I made her feel so complete. I continued to slowly rub my soapy hands across her muscular, dirt and blood covered arms and shoulders. The power underneath my hands was warm, moist and rock hard. As I eventually brought them up to her stunning, heavy pecs, I rubbed them deeply and methodically for ten minutes solid. Emily would occasionally bounce them for me just to turn me on even more than I already was.

But Emily knew exactly what I enjoyed. And as a precursor to the night that was about to follow, while I methodically rubbed her muscle-bound shoulders, traps and pecs, Emily reached her hand under the water, grabbed my love rod and began stroking me firmly. I looked Em in her beautiful, athletic, still slightly bloodied face. She still had her eyes closed, but a wry grin was upon her face as she pleased me to complete satisfaction...my cock exploding under the warm water...her firm body intertwined with mine and her large muscles constantly being caressed by my loving hands...