

The Toy

While I took a quick break from pleasuring my wife, she walked over and looked at herself in the mirror. The mirror was as wide as a door and full length. It leaned slightly against our bedroom wall and we used it to prep ourselves and see how we looked in whatever revealing outfits we were going to wear for the day, or go to the gym in. Funny that, in my past life, I never needed a full length mirror or cared to really look at myself in one. But since my transformation, I couldn't even leave the house without doing so.

Anyway, as my wife looked at her stunning, naked reflection, it was clear that she was too close. She had grown so muscular and so wide that that size mirror was too small. To actually see her entire reflection, Teresa had to physically back up a couple of steps.

I ogled her wantingly from behind as I watched her perform for herself. She started by standing with feet about three feet apart, arms hanging down and at her sides. She didn't pose, but simply flexed all her muscles hard. Her calves and flexor muscles in her ankles bulged out immediately. If she were wearing cowboy boots, she probably would have torn them in to pieces. I loved how the calf muscle was separated into two very distinct and huge halves. The bottom of them were hard as rocks and looked sharp to the touch. They extended outward several inches to each side and if she tried to walk without waddling, they would actually hit each other as they passed with each step.

I then peered upward to the back of her leg. The teardrop muscle in the front was protruding inward so massively, that I could actually see it from behind. I spent so many hours just massaging and caressing and kissing that part of her thighs, it was mesmerizing to me. So seeing it from behind was even a huge turn-on. Her Hamstrings were super tight and protruding incredibly with power-laden muscle. They were separated as well into two massive muscle bodies that ran down from below her ass and tied in superbly to the back of her knee. There was even a third rear leg muscle that was developed and in sat between the upside down V-Shape that the bigger hamstring muscles formed. I didn't even know what that smaller muscle was called, but I don't think I'd ever seen it so prominently developed on any other human being ever...male or female.

Her thick and powerful hammies grew right into the bottom of her herculean ass! Teresa's glutes were beyond compare and the roundness and size of them were like two bowling balls on each side. But they were not only granite-solid, they also had horizontal and angled striations running throughout them. They pulsed and vibrated as she flexed! Two of my hands couldn't even come close to covering one half of her butt. Sitting on top of those gorgeous muscles were smaller but still bulging protrusions that connected the top of her ass to her torso. They are called the gluteus medius muscles and they were softball sized bulges, resting on the top and outer portion of the lower glutes. She was a walking anatomy chart and I was realizing there were huge muscle on my wife where I never even knew any could exist.

Forming a deep-V between the gluteus medius muscles and an A-shape between her lats were these beautiful, rounded muscles that extended out greatly and formed a nice deep valley down and towards her spine. I loved rubbing my hands on its surface and down to touch the deep, middle of her glorious back.

The lats were as thick as giant slabs of beef hanging like those in a butcher shop. The hardness and deep, penetrating muscle tissue was unfathomable and formed an insane Christmas Tree in the middle of her back. The lats shot out so wide from her back, that her arms were forced way out to the sides as their thick muscle came into contact with them. If I had to measure, I'd say they stuck out almost a foot from her torso. Fitting a shirt of any kind on her was becoming impossible and custom made bodybuilding clothing was now about all she could wear.

Her Delts feed gorgeously into the top of her Lats and contained dozens and dozens of pounds of raw meat. The depth of those muscles and the height at which they stuck out from her back and up through her neck made her look super-human. They were covered in thick striations as well. As she flexed, they moved magnificently with each deep breath. They shoved her shoulders way out wide and that's what helped make her so immense. To the outside of them, and also just above her expansive Lats were a bevy of massively protruding rhomboid muscles. They were beautifully piled on top of each other and made it seem like she had twenty different growing muscle bodies strewn across her back. It was amazing to feel their thickly developed hardness when I gave her massages. I loved to caress them endlessly.

Now I looked up at her shoulders. They were gargantuan and the top cap and rear bulge was unimaginable. It looked like twenty pounds of muscle tissue was sitting precariously on her frame and I couldn't even fathom how the body could grow muscles that large. If her peripheral vision was really good, they damn near blocked her view. These huge growths on the top of her arms also made her even wider than the Lats and were the reason she kind of had to turn sideways at an angle to get through normal sized doors.

Below those magnificent growths were her heavily muscled arms. The rear of the triceps muscle was shredded to hell and I couldn't even count the bumps and beautiful curves that made up her horseshoe shaped rear arm. There was a gloriously large muscle that made up the inside bulk of the triceps. It pressed against the outside of her Lat and the pressure made the muscle look double in size. The outside also flared out greatly and the thickness in her rear arm was bigger than my legs.

Peering down just a bit more, were her sinewy forearms. They were covered in thick, hot, powerful muscle. Large veins ran across their surface and the mass was probably bigger than most bodybuilder's biceps. It was surreal to realize that my wife was now 340 pounds of rock-hard, power-laden, male bodybuilder plus sized muscle. Her growth in every single muscle body was immense and beyond comprehension for a normal man or woman, beyond comprehension for any female bodybuilder or power-lifter, and soon to be beyond

comprehension for any male bodybuilder. I was enjoying the ride for sure. It was exhilarating to have a wife bigger than a male bodybuilder and I was absolutely, 100% infatuated with her every movement.

I was getting moist just watching my magnificent wife stare at herself, but what happened next sent me over the moon. She kind of turned slightly, it allowed me to see the reflection of her front side in the mirror. She had a raging hard-on as the reflection of herself made her as turned on as a bull in heat. Teresa reached out with her right arm, placed her palm around her glorious shaft and began to stroke herself. As she did, her right pec muscle, which was a massive block of muscle lying gorgeously on her chest began to flex and bounce. Oh God it was a beautiful sight. Her huge cock was the most exquisite piece of meat in existence.

I couldn't take it anymore. I leapt out of bed and ran over to her. In the swiftest motion possible, Teresa lifted me off the ground like a feather and plunged me upon her curved, red tip. The rounded surface entered me deeply and in an instant it was a foot inside me. I nuzzled my nose and face into her glorious pecs and felt the warm, powerful slabs against it. She bounced me hard and deep onto her shaft and as she blasted me against her pelvis, the firmness against my clit was exhilarating. Shots of lightening flowed through me with each powerful thrust. I closed my eyes and enjoyed being so warmly and forcefully fucked by my wife. But in an instant, she heaved me off of her love rod.

I felt some other hands grab around my torso and in flash was now penetrated by another cock. Andrea was now holding onto me, and like Teresa, took it upon herself to use me as her own, personal sex toy. Facing away from Andrea and towards Teresa, she was hoisting me almost as effortlessly as my wife had. Andrea quickly figured this all out and was raising and lowering me again and again on her growing member. She did have a beautiful cock though and it was definitely hitting the sweet spot of my clit.

But Teresa couldn't be left out. Andrea was able to lower my torso, thus banging me from behind while holding me airborne. My wife then plowed her huge cock into my mouth and I felt the tip bang hard into the back of my throat. I was now being fucked from behind by Andrea while I attempted to suck my wife's thick, long, gorgeous shaft. I caught a glimpse of our reflection in the mirror and Andrea's biceps had exploded in size as she held my body weight with them. Bam! Bam! Bam! Andrea thrust her love rod forcefully into me while I sucked my wife equally as hard. I tried to squeeze my vagina lips as firmly as possible around Andrea's dick as I simultaneously tried to close the jaw and lips of my mouth around my wife's cock.

Both girls were feeling maximum pleasure and I was overjoyed that I could make them both feel so gratified at the same time.

Within a minute, as the glorious sensations were flowing through all of us, I heard Teresa say, “Now!”

Andrea immediately knew what it meant. In a very swift motion, Andrea lifted me off her cock and spun me towards her. Now facing her gorgeously muscled, massive physique, I again felt my wife’s powerful grasp around my waist as she slammed me onto her tip. She slid her shaft deeply into me and I was again being pounded by my hugely endowed wife. As I gazed into Andrea’s eyes, she got a huge smile on her face and gave me and Teresa a nod. My wife then easily lowered my upper body and torso down and I took Andrea’s beautiful love rod into my mouth. I knew just how to use my tongue to pressure the underside of her firm pole. Andrea shivered briefly as that quick blast of pleasure hit her and she leaned her head back and moaned loudly as I sucked.

With my free hands, I decided a little groping was in order. Teresa was massaging my clit wonderfully with her huge pleasure rod. At the same time I was gulping down hard on Andrea’s warm, wet shaft. And then I also began grabbing and caressing her gargantuan glutes with my palms. Pleasure senses and alerts were going off everywhere. Andrea knew that that I was enjoying it and immediately started flexing and relaxing her ass. She was right and the pulsing hard and then slightly firm muscle fluctuations in my hands made my clit red hot.

Tingling sensations soon overtook my entire body and I began to gyrate. Teresa knew I was getting close to climax and she began fucking me faster and faster. As her rod thrust back and forth over a foot at a time in rapid succession, we both were becoming incoherent fuck fiends. I still continued to suck hard as Andrea also began thrusting her cock deeper and deeper down my throat and in a more quick rhythm.

As soon as I leaked just a bit, the warm, wet feeling on Teresa’s cock caused her to explode inside of me. Her cum blasted out of her rosy tip like a firehose and I was awash with the gooeey substance. She held me tightly with her leg sized forearms and all the force of her blasts did not dislodge me from her rod. My insides filled with her warm goodness as I continued to leak my own vaginal juices. Andrea decided she couldn’t hold back any longer and she too filled me with a burst. Her white love juice poured into my mouth and I began to drink it ecstatically.

I was being topped off at both ends simultaneously by these hulking, muscle-bound bodybuilders. I looked over at the mirror and was so giddy to see my reflection. I was being drilled in the cunt and in the mouth by the most muscle that two females had ever possessed. I was like a pretty toy lodged between these gargantuan, bulging, heavy, muscle-laden beings and I loved it.

Teresa and Andrea started slowing down their thrusts and had a chance to peer into the mirror as well. They smiled widely and began laughing hysterically at the amazing sight we were all witnessing. Who could have dreamed that not too long before, we were just a normal happy couple, and now, her husband was being happily banged like this between these cock wielding, muscular, behemoths.

While still being penetrated at both ends, Andrea reached over to the dresser and picked up her phone. Before I could do a thing, she snapped a quick photo and the sight of me...The Toy. I wasn't ashamed at all and would love to do this again and again, but had to wonder why she wanted the shot. Either way, she slowly removed her dripping wet cock from my mouth and before I could lick it clean, she stepped over to Teresa and let her do the honors. My wife, with me still held at her waist level, her love rod still inside, began cleaning Andrea's shaft and beautiful little tip. I felt a bit like I was missing out, how I loved to drink that nectar. But I knew we'd be doing this routine a lot...and I'd have many chances soon to gorge myself on her tasty juice.

The little loving sesh now coming to an end, we all gathered in the warm, hot shower to clean up before heading out to buy my mom a birthday gift. Their cocks still stood at half-staff under the streaming water and I enjoyed lathering my hands and cleaning their rods while I ogled the two muscle bound babes leaning hard against my supple skin.