

## Contest Day

Groggy, hot, sweaty, with pressure all over my torso, legs and arms. Heavy, moist breathing in my left ear. Hair draped across my face. I slowly awoke from an unbelievable night and found myself underneath the two muscle bound behemoths I'd spent last night being fucked by. In the darkness, Teresa and Andrea's heavily muscled physiques lay next to and on top of me. I was trapped under a wonderful blanket of smoking hot, ripped, muscle-laden bodies. I couldn't tell whose massive leg was whose. Or which gargantuan arm was who's as they crisscrossed on top of me. Oh what an amazing tangled web of buffness I contently laid beneath.

Now fully awake, I smugly listened to the beautiful soft breathing of my two lovers as their herculean, slumbering chassis moved up and down with each deep, warm inhale and exhale. I essentially had 450 pounds of muscle pumping mass on my smaller frame and I was content in my spot, never wanting to move. The only thing keeping me from never leaving this oasis of lust filled gratification was my annoying obsession for coffee. Even though I had to change to strait black coffee for the competition, I had to have it and as much as I loved my current crushing position, it called me.

I knew the girls were asleep but I had to take a chance one was not. In a soft voice, I whispered to whomever might hear me, "CoffeEEEE anyone?...Coffee." To my surprise, Andrea was awake and she flexed her tired arm greatly, almost like she was stretching before getting up. My body almost crushed under her powerful flex but she released the tremendous pressure and simply replied just as softly, "Uh huh." I turned my head towards her and her eyes were closed, but her beautiful face and warm, moist breath were just two inches from my lips. I leaned my head slightly toward hers and met her beautiful lips with mine. Still groggy, she returned the favor, and in the darkness, my frame covered by two muscle-laden beauties, Andrea and I began making out.

The slow, wet, passion filled kissing was making me moist down stairs as well and luckily my wife's huge cock was laying just on top of it. I was able to grab her massive rod and even flaccid, I began rubbing it against my clit. It started getting harder as I held and massaged myself with it. A few enjoyable moments later, Andrea, eyes still closed, felt what I was doing and reached her powerful hand down to join the fun. Now, we both held Teresa's growing cock and played with it blissfully. I loved the feel of its thick, long, rubbery, hard surface and there was no better feeling in the world than having my wife cram her gorgeous meat inside of me. She slowly started to move and let out a long, satisfied sigh as she began to awake as Andrea and I played with her dick and rubbed it satisfyingly against my clit.

I figured the playtime would just last a few minutes, but Teresa now had other ideas. She was such a sex fiend now that she would probably make love to me all day, every day if I let her. She slowly rotated her muscular hips, grabbed her own rod from us and slowly popped her gorgeous, rounded, thick, rosy tip in my cunt. Not the shaft, just the wide, rounded tip. She slowly entered and completely exited me. Ooo

it felt so good in the mornings. My wet, tight, pussy was a satisfying home for my wife's appendage and she loved peaking inside with it several times daily. If it wasn't for the constant working out, we'd probably never leave the bedroom. Teresa loved fucking me as much as I loved being fucked and this morning was going to be a great way to start the day.

All the while, Andrea and I were still sharing an intoxicating kiss and I couldn't help but raise my now free right hand and place my palm on her protruding, thick, muscle filled pecs. The deep valley created in the crevasse of her large muscle bodies was alluring and I found it to be one of her best physical traits...besides her gorgeous eyes and unbelievably beautiful face.

My wife slowly moved her body over and within moments, she kind of turned Andrea and we were now both lying underneath her ridiculously wide, muscle-laden, male-bodybuilder sized physique. With a few more, long, slow, deep pumps into me, my wife slowly removed her splendid cock from my warm home for it and then plunged it slowly, but deeply into Andrea. Andrea let out a loud, pleasure filled sound and my wife pushed her hips and love rod as far as she could. I was contented knowing the erotic pleasure Andrea was feeling with each of my wife's gratifying drives. Andrea reached over and grabbed my hand in hers. I felt her squeeze it tightly in unison with each of Teresa's plunges and I felt like I was being fucked right along with her.

Just as I thought the session was going to be all Andrea's, my wife exited completely from her and again pushed her tip deep inside me. The wide, long, torpedo shoved itself far into my tight pussy and its tip bumped the back of my uterus. This time, I squeezed Andrea's hand tightly with each of my wife's thrust as the pleasure senses began to overwhelm me. Having such a large appendage, my g-spot and just about every other spot were intensely satisfied with my wife's perfectly motioned thrusts. Teresa's muscle-laden left quad was also moving and massaging my two legs beneath it with each of her forward drives so I was getting doubly satisfied. Even when now, as she again exited me and drove her love rocket back inside of Andrea, I was still erotically gratified as my legs were still feeling each love filled, movement.

Hand-in-hand, Andrea and I were being simultaneously fucked by my muscle-bound, cock wielding wife. Her massive bulges and power were apparent and we were but satisfied pawns in her morning game. We were both in complete awe in everything about Teresa and being pleased by her while also providing her with a warm, tight, titillating thrill of her own was intoxicating. I was breathing very heavily under the weight and constant throttling by my wife and loved when it was my turn. Teresa seemed random at first with her pleasure filled thrusts into me or then Andrea. But after a while she began to play a little more. One for me, one long, slow deep one for Andrea. Then two for me, then two for Andrea. Next was three long hard fucks for me, then three for Ms. Olympia. Then it was four. After that five. It became predictable and I even began to count as my wife tickled my g-spot with utter perfection before moving from me and providing the same ultimate gratification for Andrea.

The perfect number, where I was satisfied enough, but didn't have to wait too long to have my wife's cock back inside me was seven. Teresa knew it too and there became a distinct rhythm to what she was doing. One...two...three...four...five...six...seven. Then a slow exit from my cunt and a slow, abyssal plunge into Andrea for a satisfying seven fucks. Then, like clock-work, her warm, wet, meaty tip would again enter my pleasure zone and I was given seven gratifying pumps.

I reached my hand up and grabbed hold of my wife's rock-hard ass and loved the feel of it relaxing and then flexing hard again with each forward thrust into me or Andrea. And as I did, it must have sent a signal that we were wet and ready. My wife began fucking me harder and harder and began switching between me and Andrea faster and faster. The seven pumps were blasting into us at record speed and the switches between her two lovers had us both in exotic, euphoric, dazed states. My eyes rolled into the back of my head and I tilted it back in satisfaction as my wife railed me. Andrea did the same and her moans of pleasure became louder and louder as Teresa banged us both with more rapid force.

It must have been an unbelievable power trip for my wife to be banging her husband, and the reigning Ms. Olympia simultaneously. She must have been looking down at us with a grin of godlike contentment as her two underlings had their heads and eyes tilted back in pure ecstasy. She had fucked a Mr. Olympia and Ms. Olympia contestant last night and was waking in the morning and doing the same with her husband and Ms. Olympia. I loved that my wife was now such a powerful, intoxicating force and it made me even wetter inside knowing her muscular and psychological power was still growing.

Speaking of growing, her growing cock was rubbing against my G-spot in an intense way and the seven rapid pumps and then slight brakes as she entered and did the same to Andrea was sending lightning bolts of pleasure through every bone in my body. I began to gyrate my hips with quick fluctuations as my wife's powerful hips pushed her love muscle deep into me and the tingling in my body was becoming overwhelming. My pussy was juicing up to unfathomable levels and it was excitedly being prolonged by the short breaks in action when Teresa moved over to pound Andrea as well.

I was getting warmer and warmer under the constant muscle-laden weight of my wife and grabbed her massive, rounded, rock-solid ass as hard as I could. At the same time, her colossal quad was rubbing firmly against my thighs. The pounding continued and as Andrea and I still held hands tightly, I knew I was ready to leak. My turn came and as my wife entered me, by the fourth love filled pump, my juices gushed onto her tip. The wetness quickly filled my uterus and Teresa felt the warm liquid quench me and drape her shaft. Knowing she had pleased me to full orgasm, Teresa pumped me at least ten more times, letting me fully release my liquid with her love rod still deep inside me. As I finished squirting upon her, my wife removed her long, thick cock from my pussy and jammed its wet tip back into Andrea.

Andrea let out another very loud scream as the warm, wet shaft again impaled her. It filled her much more than her boyfriend's ever had and the motion Teresa used while fucking easily gratified Andrea's clit like never before. She too was starting to squirt and Teresa banged her more and more rapidly to get her to explode. The tingling sensations began to quickly overcome Andrea's entire body and I felt her hand squeeze mine as tightly as she possibly could. I knew she was close and as my wife pushed her cock deeper and deeper into Andrea's pussy and filled her completely with its girth, Andrea finally had reached complete fulfillment. With a burst, she drenched my wife's love rod with her wet pussy juice as well. Teresa again felt the warm sensation and banged Andrea even more quickly, being mindful to really rub her g-spot firmly to force her to discharge the maximum amount of liquid.

Completely satisfied, Andrea and I had streamed out all of our warm, wet, womanly fluids and laid back against the pillows totally, sexually quenched. But Teresa wasn't done. We looked up and Teresa had risen to full height on her knees, but towering above us. Her thick neck led into monstrous, towering traps and rounded, muscle capped shoulder bodies, the size of cantaloupes. They led down to her herculean, 24" biceps and I loved watching her mammoth triceps flex and protrude greatly from the side of her large arms. They led down to probably 18 or 19" forearms. I followed them down to her powerful right hand, which held her monster, thick, foot long, rosy tipped cock.

It was dripping wet from the pussy juices that Andrea and I had drenched it with and her hand slid up and down its beautiful surface rapidly. I loved the sight of my wife's thick, muscle filled hand jerking herself off and I shook with excitement. In a soft, lovely voice, my wife said, "Open your mouths." Andrea and I pressed our head next to each other's and both opened up and awaited the warm shower we knew we were about to receive. With several rapid strokes, my wife brought herself to orgasm. Her hips shook quickly and then in an instant completely stopped. At that exact time, a huge blast from my wife's beautiful cock burst onto my face. My mouth was wide open and it filled with her wet, sticky cum in a flash. Teresa then aimed her cock slightly to the right and filled Andrea's mouth with her salty goo just as quickly. I tried to swallow the load before she came back to me and barely did and opened up again before being completely filled to capacity once more. My wife again pointed to Andrea and within two quick bursts from her tip, filled her again as well.

This went on for about one more round before Teresa had a better idea. My wife was rapidly producing more and more cum over the months and it was getting to the point now where two women couldn't even handle the massive quantity. She began covering my breasts and Andrea's pecks with the white liquid and it pooled up in the deep crevasse on Andres chest. I couldn't help myself and immediately dove tongue first into Andrea to lick up the warm, sticky juice. As I licked up my wife's intoxicating goo from Andrea's rock-hard, protruding, rounded pecs, my wet, cum covered tits rubbed into her rock-hard abs. At the same time, my wife wasn't finished and I felt a shower of her hot love juice drench my muscular back. While I continued licking Andrea's cum covered muscle, I felt my wife's powerful hands begin massaging her own white liquid across my lats and traps.

There was nothing better in the world than cum covered muscles and I was enjoying every second of my experience in licking it off of the current Ms. Olympia. Teresa liked it too and soon, I felt her tongue start to drag across my back as she began drinking her own love sauce off of my back muscles. I could feel her long appendage as it slowly caressed the humps and bumps. At the same time, I was exploring the hard, rounded, weaving valley between Andrea's impressive chest muscles on my own. The cleaning and licking continued for many minutes and it was as hot and wet as it gets. Finally done cleaning Andrea's gorgeous, muscle bound body, I turned over and laid on my recently washed back. Andrea and Teresa then both lowered their heads, extended their tongues and began caressing and licking the wet love sauce from my chest and abs. I peered down at the tops of their gorgeous heads, in awe and disbelief that these two muscle-bound babes were simultaneously licking my body clean.

Finally done, Teresa and Andrea slowly raised their bodies and heads up to mine and the three of us began kissing and sharing each other's outpouring of love freely. Smiles and moans of satisfaction and pleasure were barely audible, but passionately there. Again, like just thirty minutes before, I found myself under the weight of two massive, muscle-laden bodybuilders. It had me as contented as I'd ever been in my life and I never wanted to leave their warm, heavy embrace. The moment was completely enjoyable for all of us and we knew we were creating a lasting bond. I was so glad to have Andrea in our group and was hopeful she'd move in with us immediately.

As the passionate kisses finally slowed down, I laid back and held my two muscle-girls as firmly as possible, wanting the moment to last forever. Andrea nestled her head against mine to the left and Teresa nestled hers against me to the right. I thought the contented relaxation could last for hours when in my right ear, I heard Teresa whisper, "So...you were going to get us some coffee?"

Andrea and I burst out laughing. It had certainly come full-circle and I guess my wife was awake when I was whispering the idea to Andrea earlier. Andrea grabbed my hand firmly and said with a laugh, "Let's go cutie and get this massive beast her coffee. I want to make sure she has plenty of energy later after the show, cause I want that big love muscle of hers in my cunt again ASAP if you know what I mean." Teresa smiled widely and whispered, don't worry Andrea, I'll have plenty of energy for your warm, tight little cooch tonight, I guarantee it."

Andrea and I slipped out of bed and threw on some track suits to head downstairs and grab some Starbucks. As I looked at the other bed, it was a mass of muscle-bound arms, legs, back and glutes. Sarah, Audrey and Greg obviously had their own muscle-laden, double cock-wielding fun last night. And I'm sure there was going to be more of that soon enough as they looked to be slowly moving their fit bodies against each other as a slight slit of sunshine snuck through the drapes and invoked the beginning of the day.

As we left the room and walked towards the elevators, Andrea and I had giddy smiles draped across our happy, satisfied faces and she wrapped her huge, powerful, bicep covered arm around my torso. She brought my frame closely against hers and we lovingly walked down the hall as one, connected mentally and physically now and hopefully forever!