

## Exposed

What my wife did next was next level bad ass show off stuff. We had made it back to the chairs and as always, she was “Hangry”. But before we walked over to a large gazebo/eating area. Teresa looked at me and said, “I must be growing again babe, this top is just too tight on my widening chest.” With that, she reached her fucking mammoth, muscle-bound arms up to the sky, then bent over, so that the hands were pointing towards me and asked, “Pull of my top.” I was shocked and said, “Really babe, I mean, are you sure?” “Fuck it.” She answered, “Let’s do it.” With a bit of hesitation, I reached down, grabbed the top, and slowly pulled it over her protruding, massive, rounded back muscles, her towering, thick traps and slowly over her long, gorgeous hair and head.

Teresa stood up straight, directly in front of me. Her insanely muscled pecs just inches from my face. They were so wide and thick, and protruded out so greatly, Arnold or even Lou Ferrigno might be jealous! There was no hint of her former soft female breasts and there would be no mistaking her current pecs from that of even the top male bodybuilders in the sport. She looked much better exposing her muscle-bound beauty and her monstrous pecs deserved to be ogled by everyone. They were sharply rounded near the bottom and shot straight in towards her torso, firm and hard. Just below their form were her two-inch outward protruding six-pack abs that were separated by deep valleys between them. Outside of the abs were hugely muscled torso and lats that seemed to form wings on each side. They were so wide, her 24” arms jetted outward, forced there by the tremendous muscle development beneath them. How could she ever cover this herculean physique up again? She was an absolutely perfect human form and deserved to be honored and recognized by anyone around. I placed my palms on her rounded, protruding pecs, stood up on my tippy toes, gave her a quick pec on the lips and said, “Well honey, you may as well let em’ see the rest.”

My wife got a big, beautiful smile on her face, reached down, and slowly lowered her skirt-bikini down over her 36” triple muscled, powerful quads and down over her 23” calves to her ankles. She was wearing a small male bodybuilder style purple bikini beneath and it left nothing to the imagination as her massive cock was bulging greatly through the silky material, dying to bust loose. I patted the bulge in her bikini and leaned down and gave it a quick kiss too, dying to suck her off at the next available opportunity. She grabbed my hand in hers, turned us and escorted me proudly through the crowd to the eating area. Her almost fully exposed body was on complete display and anyone who hadn’t noticed her yet, couldn’t help but notice the nearly naked, 300+ pound, muscle laden human walking before them. I was half the size of my wife who was now wider than a semi-truck and I felt even less so. I reached my hand down and placed it on her bulbous, exposed, concaved side-shaped ass. It was so muscular, and so full, you could place a beer mug on it and not spill a drop.

The cute hostess at the entrance to the patio café area seemed confused as we approached. Teresa still maintained her athletic, but quite beautiful female face but carried the physique of the biggest male bodybuilder the hostess could ever imagine. Even so, she smiled and walked us to an open table. We

each grabbed a menu and started perusing the items when a young kid approached us from a few tables over. As he walked up he asked Teresa if he could feel her arm. We both smiled as she flexed her bicep massively to its full 24" size. The massive softball sized bicep formed on the top and the young boy looked in awe as she grabbed it with his hand. He then looked at Teresa and asked, "Are you a Super Hero?" I laughed and Teresa added to the fun and said, "Maybe..." Making the kid stare even harder at her, wondering which one she might be. "Do you know which one?" Teresa asked him. "The Hulk?" the kid guessed wildly. "Oh, but I'm not green am I?" My wife said to him. He just shook his head no, kind of sheepishly took his hand off her bulging bicep and went running back over to his parents table.

Our waitress eventually came over and asked us for our orders. Teresa looked at her and said, "I'll have six eggs, scrambled, creamed rice and blueberries." The girl seemed confused as my wife's beautiful face, long hair and sweet voice didn't match her herculean, muscle-bound physique. But she kind wrote down the order, took mine and whisked herself away to the kitchen. I looked over at Teresa, her wide, massive, pecs staring at me intently, the elephant in the room for sure, and I asked, "So, is this how we're presenting from now on?" "YA." My wife answered confidently, "Can't keep this body hidden any more, besides, it's near impossible to find any clothes that fit me anyway. What do you think?" "I love it." I answered, "But I'm going to find it difficult to keep my hands off you if you're going to walk around with all this exposed muscle in front of me all the time." My wife laughed at me and answered, "Good. That's the point anyway babe." I smiled, immediately got up, sat on her rock-hard towering thighs and leaned in for a long, passionate kiss.

Just a few moments later, we sort of separated and I looked out at the pool area and noticed quite a sight. My sister would not be out done, she must have noticed what Teresa did and decided she should go full expose mode too. Her long blonde hair waved calmly past her muscular left shoulder and above and behind her bulbous, thick trap muscle. Her heavily muscled neck, led down to her now, fully noticeable, wide, muscle-laden pecs. They were smaller than Teresa's at this point but certainly on par with a male bodybuilder. Hers were tanned to perfection and so hard, I wasn't sure a bullet would be able to penetrate them. As she walked towards us with Audrey hanging on to her muscle-laden arm, she had also developed a bit of a waddle as her quads had become too massive to simply slide past each other. At the same time, her huge pecs bounced gorgeously and led my eyes down to her twisting and flexing ab muscles. Her six-pack was almost an eight-pack and her majestic torso had a V-shape as it connected to her waist. Her male bodybuilder type, light blue bikini barely held her large rod in its sack and I could see her member bounce left and right with each powerful stride. Sarah's quads were also becoming massive and the three-headed, long, thick, protruding muscle bodies made her legs look like something sculpted out of stone. Her calves were also diamond shaped and muscle-bound and as she arrived at the table, I licked my lips and said, "You look delicious!" She laughed and gave me a quick peck on the lips before sitting down with us. Audrey looked over and our eyes met and she said, "Don't get too amorous there babe, tonight, this hunk of beef is all mine!" We laughed and I blew her a kiss across the table.

Although I was becoming nice and muscular myself, sitting on the lap of my herculean, rock-hard wife, made me feel feeble in comparison. I loved it. I liked having a wife so strong, and so muscle-bound, she could literally break me in two. I tried not to walk around in total awe of her all of the time, but it was hard not to do. Her beauty and kind soul were huge turn-on's and it complimented her statuesque physique in a way that was indescribable.

We finished eating our meals and Audrey started talking to us about the sand volleyball court that was down the stairs a little below the pool deck area. I loved being active and competitive and was all for going down and playing a little volleyball. As we approached the court, there were two guys and two girls playing. They all looked athletic and really into the game. The guys were both tanned, tall, thin and obviously played in high school I guessed and the girls were athletic looking too with nice asses and toned bodies. They looked like they knew what they were doing too and probably belonged to a volleyball club, judging from their high level of play.

Audrey walked up and asked one of the girls if we could join in. Seeing Audrey's gorgeous, statuesque, perky physique, one of the girls, who obviously immediately had a bit of jealousy said, "We're kind of practicing here, maybe if you can get two more teammates, we'll play you a game." I could tell she was basically telling us to "Get Lost." But Audrey was undeterred. "No problem." She replied, "I'll be back in a few." Audrey looked at me with a grin and said, "I'll be right back." I nodded and watched her perfectly formed ballet legs and rounded, hard ass walk up the stairs to the deck. As she was gone, I watched the guys and girls hit the ball back and forth. They were really good and although the one girl seemed a little bitchy, she had a nice, volleyball players fit physique and I enjoyed watching her move.

I expected Audrey to come back with Teresa and Sarah, but somehow, she had convinced Cam and my mom to play with us. My mom's bod was looking amazing. Her tan really made her developing muscles stand out and her face was looking younger than ever. She wore a white visor and of course her 50's styled bathing suit. Cam, as I mentioned earlier was wearing her purple and black, Body Glove bikini and her thin but firm legs and abs looked ridiculous. We approached the court and the original girl looked annoyed that we showed up with 4 and wanted to play. She looked at us and said, "well, we'll make this quick, and then you guys can get back to your tanning." Her bitchy attitude was beginning to overshadow her good looks and I was starting to dislike her for sure.

Serve

The other team served the ball over and one of the guys yelled, "Rally for Serve!" Cam was in the right spot, kind of set it up in the air and I jumped and hit the ball over to an open area. One of the guys easily dug it, popped it in the air to one of the girls. She skillfully set it up high in the air near the net and the other guy jumped and slammed the ball over to our side, easily gaining the point as there was no way to stop the hard kill. They were really good I could tell already and knew the snotty, bitchy

volleyball girl was going to get the last laugh as they were definitely going to win. They got first serve and the really fit, girl on their team threw the ball up, leapt and nailed it with an overhand-jumping serve. It shot over to our side right at my mom and she was unable to handle the speed and it kind of just deflected off her and down to the sand. My mom looked at me and said, “ouch, that kind of hurt.” I didn’t say anything and readied for the next serve. The girl blasted it again, right at my mom with the same result. I asked Audrey and my mom to switch sides so we could possibly return a serve. The girl again nailed her overhand-jumping serve and again aimed at and hit my mom. “Jeez.” I yelled, “We’re just trying to have a fun game here guys, can you maybe serve it a little easier?” She laughed and said, “Maybe you should go back to tanning or back to the gym then.” With a bitchy laugh. I wasn’t happy with her response, but decided to put my mom and Audrey up at the net while me and Cam took the back row.

“Three, Zero” she yelled as she hammered another serve. It came at me fast, but I was expecting it and luckily deflected the fast moving ball up. Cam got to my crappy set and tapped the ball over to their side. “Wow.” I thought, “At least we finally returned a serve.” Unfortunately, the other girl easily dug the return, got it to one of the guys who again set the ball very high, up by the net. The other tall guy then jumped into the air and slammed the ball down at Audrey at full speed. It nailed her in the chest and she yelled in pain as she fell back and her butt landed on the sand. The other team all celebrated with high fives like they had won a damn Olympic medal while I walked over and helped Audrey up. Her cute ass was covered in sand and I softly brushed it off as she regained her composure. I figured we were about to just walk away if they were going to act like that when the bitch said, “So...have you guys had enough? Can we have our court back now?”

I was thinking of granting them their wish, as my mom and Audrey were probably going to get hurt playing with these jerks when I heard my sister yell, “No, were just going to substitute in if you don’t mind.” Everyone’s heads turned and the bitchy girl’s jaw dropped at the site of the two muscle-bound freaks that just showed up to play. Teresa and Sarah flicked off their flip flops and waddled their massive, buff, wide, powerful physiques onto the court. I wrapped my arms over Teresa’s rounded, protruding shoulders and gave her a huge kiss and said, “We could probably use your help about now!” She kissed me back and Sarah said, “We noticed.” And tossed the ball back at the bitchy girl.

The bitch walked back behind the back line, said, “Four, Zero” and jumped and served again. Cam and I were in the back while Teresa and Sarah were in the front. They were both bent forward looking towards the server as I lost focus of the ball and was in awe of the unbelievable sight! As the girls were bent forwards, their hamstring muscles protruded and bulged massively out of the back of their legs. They were well rounded too and their mass was long and connected down at the back of the knee, just above their massive, diamond shaped calves. At the top of the hamstring, two large muscles also bulged out creating these ridiculous, herculean stems that formed kind of a triangle shape at the top where the inside and outside of the thigh muscles connected. Just above those were their gorgeous, heavy, thick, well rounded asses that exhibited a power that was unimaginable. It was clear that their gigantic ass

checks could crack walnuts!!! Bent over, it made their Lats look even wider than while standing up and random mounds of different back muscles protruded out monumentally across its surface.

As I was lost in the awe of the muscle-bound perfection that stood in front of me, I watched as Teresa leapt up greatly. Her arms were fully extended and pounds of muscle flexed everywhere in them as they easily cleared the net by a couple of feet, made contact with the quickly approaching ball and deflected it rapidly into the sand on their side. Teresa landed back in the sand with a thud, turned in awe of herself at the unbelievable height she achieved and high-fived us all as Sarah yelled back at the bitch, “One, Four!...our Serve!” I couldn’t believe how high she could jump now. She had to move over 300 pounds of muscle into the air and she seemed to do it with ease.

She wanted to serve, so she grabbed the ball and walked to the back line. Teresa looked over at the other side. Targeted the bitch, tossed the ball high into the air, jumped nearly four feet off the ground it seemed like and WHAM!!! She hit the ball 100 miles an hour damn near, just clearing the net and blasting hard into the girl she aimed at. The bitch let out a high pitched scream as the ball ricochet off the side of her head and into the sand 20 feet away. The bitch held her head down and in her hand as her friend came over to see if she was OK. “Two, Four!” Sarah yelled as they slowly recouped. While they took a quick break, I walked up to my wife and said, “I had no idea you could play volleyball like that babe.” “Me neither.” She responded, “Maybe my reflexes and athletic ability are greatly magnified like everything else now.” “Holy shit.” I answered, “I guess we’ve never tested that but I bet you’re right.”

Teresa grabbed the ball again, stepped behind the line, and this time targeted the other girl on their back line. WHAM!!! She blasted the volleyball again. The taller of the two guys was pretty good though and he anticipated her aim. He leapt up and stretched out his arms. SLAP!!! He sound shot out as he was unlucky enough to get in the way of her ripping serve. The ball deflected up off his hand, hit the net and fortunately for them, fell to our side...The point was theirs. As his teammates went to congratulate him, he couldn’t high-five as his ring finger had clearly been broken by Teresa’s massive serve and was bent back and to the side. “Oh my God!” I thought as this high level volleyball player had just been injured by a simple serve from a rank amateur. His buddy came over, said a few words and then kind of popped it back straight and after a couple minutes of chat, they decided to tape his ring finger and middle finger together and keep playing. Like a smart ass, I looked over and said, “Why don’t you guys go back to tanning and we’ll just take our court back now.” Audrey laughed loudly from the sideline as she clearly remembered the bitches comment from several minutes earlier.

I walked up to Teresa, standing front to front with her. I leaned in against her, placing my chin on her gigantic pecs, pushed my pussy against her bulging, large, barely covered cock, put my two hands around her torso and tucked them into the back of her bodybuilder type bikini and placed my palms on each butt cheek. I pulled her in as tight as I could and whispered, “I can’t wait to have your gorgeous, cum covered dick in my mouth and your muscle-bound ass on top of me baby.” She whispered back, “You’re gonna get our wish honey, and I’m gonna fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before!!!” I

licked her smooth, hard, rounded peck, slowly removed my hands from her herculean ass and slowly walked backwards towards the net, keeping erotic eye contact with her the whole time. She smirked and I knew she was looking forward to having my muscular pussy grabbing her cock as soon as humanly possible.

We all turned and readied ourselves for some more play. The other guy on their team jumped and launched a fast, hard serve at us. It surely would have hit the ground, but with cat-like reflexes, Teresa dove some fifteen feet, fisted the ball and dug it towards Cam. Cam quickly set it high near the net and with a WOOOSH, Sarah leapt high and with full force, swung her arm angrily, hammering the ball at the bitch so fast she couldn't move. It crammed into her face at a zillion miles an hour and she again screamed in pain and fell to the sand as the ball careened several yards away. Covering her face in her hands, she began screaming and crying loudly as the pain was taking over! Blood was streaming from her hands and as one of the guys moved her hands out of the way to take a look, it was clearly broken and angled off to the side. There was a loud mix of screaming, crying and blood flowing as one of the guys brought a towel to help stop the leak.

I wasn't going to say anything when all of a sudden Cam said, "Maybe if she wasn't such a complete bitch earlier, we could have had a nice fun game. Now she gets to go to the hospital and hope she doesn't end up looking this ugly forever." "Fuck you!" her boyfriend responded as he made his way over to Cam. "Fuck you!" Cam yelled back. I don't know if it was some sort of Karate move or what, but just as he approached Cam, Sarah grabbed his mid-length hair in her hand, yanked his head back and kicked the back of his leg at knee level. This immediately forced him down to his knees in the sand. Having the upper hand, she quickly said, "Listen Bro!...I know you're trying to be all Sir Lancelot here, but she started it, you guys are ass holes...and if you don't want to end up in the hospital too, I suggest you grab your shit and leave. Got It!" He sat there for a second without responding, so Sarah pulled his hair a little harder and said, "Got It!" This time he smartened up, kind of nodded and said, "Ya....I got I, I got it." "Good!" she responded as she let go of his hair and kind of gave him a shove. Sarah's arms were really getting big now and I knew he had to be shitting his pants when her 18" guns were grabbing hold of him.

Their gang frantically grabbed their bags and balls and shuffled off to their car. I looked back at everyone and said, hey y'all, this was all a bit of fun, but Teresa and I are heading up to our room for a little fun of our own. We'll catch you later." Teresa grabbed me in her muscle-bound massive arms, held me in a front carry and effortlessly whisked me away and back to the Havana Hotel, eager to stick her love muscle in my warm, tight mouth and splooge her love juices all over my tanned, tight body. I couldn't wait to have her large, thick, vein covered rod in my mouth and wanted the tip pegging the back of my throat before I could think!!!

By the time we got off the elevator to our floor, Teresa's massive cock was fully erect and jetting massively out of her small, silky bodybuilder type bikini. We burst through the room door and Teresa

put me down giving me just enough time to rip off my clothes as she pulled down her bikini to the floor. Facing each other, my wife put a hefty hand under each of my armpits, easily hoisted me up in the air, she kind of then leaned back against the wall and lowered me onto her love muscle. I quickly directed it into my warm, tight cunt and leaned my head back in ecstasy as I felt its length and thickness enter into my love canal. I was face to face with her beautiful, athletic, intimidating jaw and features and watched as she closed her eyes in pleasure as she continued to easily lower and raise my entire body up and down on her towering cock.

I put my hands on her fully pumped up traps and massaged them erotically and firmly as we slowly fucked. She was entering into a trance state and I also placed my hands on her tremendous, cantaloupe sized shoulders as they flexed hugely while they moved her arms and me up and down repeatedly. She was becoming so immensely strong that even her 150 pound muscular wife was now just a light feather to her. It was making me moist just thinking about how strong she had truly become. Her perfected DNA was creating a god like strength in her, and it turned me on unimaginably. As we made love, I found myself caressing and massaging her broad, thick pecs with each movement of her gorgeous cock. It filled me with a warm, giddy pleasure and I was being satisfied physically and emotionally at the same time. I began to lick the sweet taste of her sweat from her muscle-bound chest and also controlled my vagina, flexing and relaxing it continuously as her shaft slowly moved up and down inside of me.

Feeling her bulging, mountainous muscles in my hands, licking them lovingly while feeling the erotic enjoyment of riding her long post was getting me into an insane state of euphoria. She also felt it and began to moan loudly with pleasure while her muscle-laden, thick arms still pulsed me on her. My wife began to bounce me faster and faster and faster on her ample meat. My muscular body was being vibrated uncontrollably and my long hair was flying up and crashing down over my pleasure filled face with each downward thrust. I reached down and grabbed hold of each of her biceps muscles in my small by comparison hands and held on for dear life as the ride on her cock was getting wild. Liquid was flowing from my warm pussy as her perfectly formed head was popping in and out of it continually. The tingles and uncontrolled ecstasy was piercing through both of us and her chest muscles started vibrating and flexing and relaxing as we banged. Finally, our pleasure senses were becoming overloaded and I could feel the gush of her warm, milky cum flowing massively into me as her thrusts become slow and long and she let out a slight scream of pleasure. She eventually quit pulsing me up and down, opened her eyes, stared deeply into mine and whispered, "I love you." Tired and totally satisfied, I responded, "I Love you too." And leaned in for a nice, firm, loving kiss. With lips locked, and her thick love rod still inside of me, she walked us over to the bed and laid us down, I pulled the sheet over our steamy bodies and fell asleep, completely contented in her muscular, powerful grasp...