

The Experiment – part 2

I arrived back at the room excited to tell my wife about my suspected, but now absolutely proven, theory about our irresistible pheromones. It was getting really hard for me to hide my increased muscularity, and absolutely impossible for my wife to hide hers. So I was able to perform the experiment a little better than she ever could. But I felt like I wanted to give it one more chance using Teresa's insane muscularity as a separate part of my experiment.

Teresa was as curious as I was to the full extent of not only the physical changes and power we were developing at an astronomical level, but also any other enhancements we might be developing or have the potential to develop.

We needed to hit the pool to try out my next test. I pulled some light blue bikini bottoms up over my diamond shaped calved and tight, well-defined, full, beastly legs. They had pink ties to secure the bottoms and also had the same pink ties to secure the top. I tied the straps on the top as well and looked quickly in the mirror. It looked great and perfectly complimented my tanned, ripped, muscle-bound physique. The bikini top was very small with just a small triangle shaped patch over my crotch and similarly shaped material covering the nipples and a little more of my perky, rock-hard breasts. I wore my hair in a single pony-tail and my long, recently colored, sandy blonde and brown mixed hair stretched half way down my muscular back. I slipped my feet into some flip flops and threw on an almost see-thru, white, thin shawl.

Teresa was going to perform the experiment as we planned and so just put on a matching light-blue male bodybuilder bikini bottom. Her calves and quads had become so massive, I could hardly believe she could even stretch the bikini material over them. It was a tight fit, but since it was a little bit of a French style cut, the leg holes were slightly expanded. The sides rode up higher on the hip and thus the bottom, protruding muscles from the sides of her thick, muscle-bound torso actually sat slightly lower than the waist level of the bikini. Her herculean sized cock filled the bikini pocket to almost overflowing and I gave it a nice squeeze as it looked absolutely delicious.

She was also going to the pool bare chested with now top on. Her tanned upper body was massive, muscle-bound and muscle-filled in every conceivable crevasse. As I peered at her back, bulges exploded outward everywhere. With a simple breath, muscles flexed and relaxed in places most people didn't even know muscles existed. I moved around and looked up at her chest and the protruding, rounded, rock-hard slabs of meat would make even the top-tier male

bodybuilders jealous. Lastly, I peered directly at her face, it was absolutely stunning, even with no make-up. I reached up, grabbed her hair and gathered it into a bun. I loved her long hair, but for this test, I needed it concealed. Once I secured it in the bun, I put on one of those straw sun hats golfers and beach goers now wear. It was a Travis Mathew branded straw hat and that brand was becoming very popular now with golfers and as I mentioned, beach goers as well. I knew we'd see dozens of that style hat at the pool, so we would fit in nicely.

I threw on a pair of rounded, big black sunglasses and grabbed a beach bag full of our stuff. Teresa put on a pair of Ray Bans and was definitely looking the part. As we exited the room, it was clear we were headed to the pool as I was barely covered up, and Teresa was not covered up at all. I grabbed onto her gargantuan left arm as we made our way to the elevator. To any hotel guests, I simply looked like the Ms. Olympia buff girlfriend, grasping on to her Mr. Olympia competitor husband. We were a sight to be sure. Almost nude, almost "exposed", she waddled down the hall with me faithfully at her side.

Teresa and I made it to the pool area and grabbed some towels. She sat indiscreetly in a shaded area while I made my rounds and scoped out the area. I was looking for a young married couple to make the experiment fit my pre-determined parameters. Although kind of covered up, I could feel the stares and see the iPhones pointed in my direction as I walked through the deck. As exhilarating as it was to me to have such a perfected physique that I would command that kind of attention, that was not today's goal. Thinking back on it now, I probably should have covered up my perfectly muscled legs and gorgeous, filled, ripped glutes a little more.

Walking through the crowds, I finally scoped out the perfect couple. They were by themselves, slightly off the beaten path and wearing wedding rings. She was a cute, 23 year old Asian girl, probably 5'2" tall in decent shape, but not a workout freak by any means. I was guessing on the age a bit since Asians always look so young, but it fit with his age in my opinion. He was a tall white guy, probably 6'0" and thin. He didn't look like he worked out at all and if anything, maybe ran or jogged to keep in shape. He was busy applying sunscreen to her back and she kind of had her head down so neither of them saw me walk by. They were perfect in that they were seemed very straight and heterosexual, didn't seem to care about the other pool guests, and didn't seem like they were into fitness and especially not bodybuilders.

I rushed back to Teresa and gave her the instructions on where to go. She would grab the lounge chair next to the couple while I sat on the opposite side of the pool and observed.

Teresa waddled over to their area. As she did, I couldn't help but watch in awe. Her legs exploded outward in massive bulges of raw, powerful muscle with each stride. Her glutes were so huge, they swallowed up the light blue bikini material and bulged out and to the sides and formed rock-solid mounds of heaping, meaty flesh as each leg rotated with the other. It was safe to say my wife had more muscles in her herculean ass than many full grown men had in their entire bodies.

Teresa finally arrived at the couple and stood between her recently claimed lounge chair and the couple. She made sure to stand facing her new chair and kind of bent over. Her backside was exposed to the couple and she took her time arranging her towel on the chair. This gave the couple ample time to see her insane physique. The way Teresa bent over, her hamstring muscles were flaring out massively and her glutes were pointed dead red in their faces. They couldn't help but notice and each of them took long looks at Teresa's backside while she finished arranging her chair.

My wife then kind of half turned to take her seat and I watched the couple quickly turn their heads away to avoid being caught staring. As I looked across, it was funny to realize that my wife was bigger than both of them combined. The husband finished applying the sunscreen to his wife and she took the seat next to him. It was kind of obvious they were newlyweds since they had pushed their chairs together. This allowed them to sit and cuddle next to each other and also put out a non-verbal signal to anyone around that they were indeed together.

As I sat and watched intently, my concentration was broken when a server approached. "Jesus Christ she was hot." She was Latin American for sure and had dark olive colored skin. She stood about 5'8" and had those gorgeous, rounded, tight, thighs. Her abs were ripped and she has a small, cute upper body with long, thin arms but nice sized, half-exposed breasts. Her long dark hair was done to perfection and she was definitely going to make a lot of tips today. Carina introduced herself and was very complimentary of my physique. I complimented hers as well and she was a bit smitten as she left to go put in my Margarita order. I watched her long, fit legs as she strode away with confidence and then had to focus my attention back on our experiment.

By the time I looked back, I could see the Asian girl already looking over her husband and ogling Teresa. Teresa was trying to not pay attention and was just staring straight ahead at her iPhone, purposely not making eye contact with the couple. After a few more moments, the

husband was also peering over at my wife. I texted Teresa and told her to slowly look towards her left at the couple. As she turned her head, the guy quickly turned his away, acting like he wasn't staring, but the girl was caught. Teresa just smiled. The Asian girl then decided she had to smile back and then introduce herself.

"Hi." The girl stated, "I'm Akimy and this is my husband James." Teresa quickly reached out her massive right arm and said in a raspy voice, "Hi, I'm....ah...T. Nice to meet you." She stuttered on that point since we forgot to come up with a neutral name for her for the experiment like Kelly or Alex or something. But it seemed to work. Luckily, her voice was also a little deeper than normal and very raspy following our night of lots of drinking.

They started to make a little bit of small talk and Teresa confirmed that they were a newly married couple from Austin, Texas. I wanted to push the envelope a little so as they chatted, I texted Teresa to ask if there were a lot of "Swingers" in Texas. I could see them both shake their heads "No!" and they let her know that they might not know if there were since they weren't into that sort of thing. The conversation seemed to be going well and it was clear that the new couple was at least a little enamored by Teresa.

At that point, I wanted my wife to push the envelope a little more. I texted her to ask the couple if they'd ever seen anyone so muscular in Texas. Both shook their heads "No!" again as it was clear almost no one had seen bodybuilder that big anyway. Teresa then leaned over towards them and with her arm down by her side, flexed it massively like she was doing a biceps curl. "Feel it." She suggested to the couple. Surprisingly, without hesitation, they both jumped at the chance to grab Teresa's massive muscle and give it a squeeze. I had expected the husband to delay or pass on the opportunity, but they both began feeling and grabbing her biceps and triceps enthusiastically.

After letting them caress her perfectly formed, colossal arm for ten to fifteen seconds, she got up and excused herself to the bathroom. Both James and Akimy watched in awe like I did earlier as Teresa's insanely developed physique waddled away. Akimy then quickly reached into her pool bag and grabbed a small compact. She looked at her reflection in the little mirror and immediately snatched a small make-up bag and ran to the women's restroom, I assume to pretty herself up a bit. That was a sure sign that Akimy was definitely into my wife and the experiment was definitely backing up my own findings from earlier.

I looked down at my phone to send my wife an update text when Carina walked up with my Margarita. She had a huge smile on her face and the drink was much larger than I had expected. In her beautiful Columbian accent she said, “I made it a double for you miss Denise...and it’s on the house.”

I thanked her of course and then then took a sip. “Oh it’s amazing!” I said, “So cool and refreshing.” Carina smiled widely and said, “Oh, I’m so glad you like it...I made it special for you.” “Have a sip.” I responded happily as I held the drink up and out to her. She kind of took a quick look over her shoulder, I guess to make sure no co-workers were watching and then grabbed the drink to share a sip. “Mmmmmm.” She uttered as the icy liquid slid down her long, olive skinned throat.

While she enjoyed the drink, I stood up and dropped my cover-up to the ground. My heavily muscled, ripped physique was now on full display just inches from Carina. Her eyes bugged out of her head and a huge grin covered her face. I reached out and grabbed her hand, pulling it to and placing her palm on my six-pack abs. She slowly slid her palm over each bump hill and valley of their surface. Carina was flabbergasted at the hardness and definition in them. I slowly started to back up against a small wall and palm tree that was just behind my lounge chair. Carina instinctively followed me, never taking her exploratory touch off of my body.

I reached out with my left hand and grabbed the Margarita from her, took a large, satisfying gulp and then lowered the glass back down. I stared at her gleaming brown eyes and slowly licked my lips. Without a work, Carina slowly leaned in and our jaws met. Her lips were full and perfectly formed. I grabbed the back of her head and pulled it tightly against mine as our kiss became more passionate and our tongues wrestled playfully inside our mouths. In the shade and seclusion against the wall, I reached down to around the small of her back, just above her waist and then pulled her crotch tightly against mine. Instinctively, as we made out, Carina began to push her hips and body even more forcefully into mine.

The moment was getting very heated and I knew I could have my way with her for sure. Instance after instance, I was realizing just how seductive and alluring I could be. But out of the corner of my eye, I looked across the pool and saw Teresa making her way back to her chair. I continued to kiss Carina erotically for a few more moments and then slowly, but lovingly pushed her away and told her we better not get her in trouble and put this off till later. Carina shook her head “No.” meaning at this point she didn’t care about her job and only me, but I insisted.

A little disappointed, Carina finally, slowly backed away, gave me quick peck and then straightened her tight little skirt. She looked deeply into my eyes and said, “Promise?” I replied, “I promise.” And then grabbed her hand softly and gave it a loving squeeze. With a huge smile, Carina turned quickly, her long, silky hair brushing across my face and she headed back out to the pool deck, her full, athletic legs looking delicious as hell with each sturdy stride.

I gathered myself up, feeling a little moist down below from my nice encounter with Carina and then sat back on my lounge chair to observe my wife and the newly married couple.

As Teresa sat back down on her own chair, Akimy was not yet back from the bathroom, but I noticed that James quickly engaged the huge bodybuilder I was married to in conversation. I knew it was a stretch, but I texted Teresa to ask him for some sun tan lotion.

James reached in his bag and grabbed the sunscreen. Teresa reached her hand out to grab it, but instead of giving it to her, James poured a huge amount of it into his own hands. Teresa was surprised and asked, “Oh, are you going to apply it for me?” “Of course.” James answered, “There’s no way you can get your back.” Just to do a quick check, Teresa asked, “You’re straight right?” “Of course.” James answered quickly and honestly, making this supposed male bodybuilder in front of him be at ease. Pleased, my hugely muscled, male-bodybuilder looking wife stood up and turned her wide, muscle-laden back to him. Instantly, James reached out and began rubbing his long, thin liquid covered hands all over the bulging muscles before him. He pushed them hard but they didn’t depress at all. They were too strong. His fingers dipped into the deep crevasses and slid slowly over the bulging hills of muscle. He surely didn’t even recognize the muscles presented before him and as Teresa began to move and swing her arms ever so slightly, the massive heaps of meat beneath his hands moved hypnotically.

As James took his hands off my wife’s back, to get another palm full of sunscreen, Teresa turned her body to face him. James squirted the goop in his hands and as he looked back up, a four foot wide, cock wielding, mountain of muscle was standing just inches in front of him. His face almost touching her protruding, expanding and contracting pecs. Teresa grabbed his wrists and pulled them up to her chest, brought them in and said, “Get my front now, won’t you?” Speechless at the aweness of muscle inches from his nose, James slowly began rubbing her mammoth pecs.

The thick, white sun tan lotion was being applied methodically by her new male friend and Teresa decided to make the moment even more hypnotic. As James stared at and rubbed her

chest firmly, she began to do a pec dance. The first one shocked him to the core and James practically jumped out of his shorts. “Don’t be frightened.” Teresa said as she pulled his hands back to her massive chest. She then popped the other pec! He kind of jumped this time, but was a little more prepared and kept his palms on her muscle-bound pecs. Teresa let him rub them a bit longer and then began to bounce them over and over again. Left then right, then left then right, over and over. He was completely transfixed by them and a bit of drool began to leak from his open mouth as she performed her show. With James completely transfixed, Teresa stopped bouncing her chest muscles and let him continue to rub the lotion into her thick, ab and oblique covered torso.

Now out of lotion, James reached down and squeezed out another large portion into his hand. “Do you want to rub my chest again?” Teresa asked softly. “Um Hm.” James responded with a positive tone. As he reached his hands up to again feel my wife’s perfectly formed upper body, Teresa grabbed behind his back and pulled him in to her tightly. Her cock was now touching his and she immediately knew he was hard as a rock and had a full hard-on. “Oh.” Teresa mentioned, “You like my big muscles don’t you?” Without answering, he nodded his head yes, still mostly in a hypnotic state of admiration for the mountain of muscles he had been so passionately caressing. “Good.” Teresa said back, knowing my suspicions were true and that we were now becoming irresistible to anyone we met.

Just as I was smiling and shaking my head in self-gratification, Akimy came running over to them. “Oh my god James!” she yelled, “Let me help, let me help.” And she immediately thrust a huge amount of lotion into her small, well-manicured hands.

Akimy slapped her hands against Teresa’s massive quads and began diligently applying the sunscreen. “Oh my God! Oh my God!” she kept exclaiming as she continued to caress my wife’s behemoth sized leg muscles. She dragged her fingers down the massive valleys formed between Teresa’s separated quad muscles over and over again. She was obviously impressed with the size and definition of male-bodybuilder sized legs she’d never seen. As she made her way eventually down to Teresa’s calves, she tried to wrap both hands around one of them and couldn’t even come close. The rock-hard muscle was too big and as she pondered how big, she looked at her husband’s legs. “Wow T.” Akimy mentioned, “I think your calves are bigger than my husband’s legs.”

They all knew it as true and Teresa decided to start moaning quietly and slowly as the newlywed couple applied the white liquid all over her body like two servants of some ancient

Egypt queen or king. The couple fell in unison with her and also began moaning softly in pleasure as they probed and caressed every inch of my wife's perfectly formed physique.

Feeling the moment could go to the next step, Teresa grabbed each of them by a hand and began walking them into the changing tent just twenty paces away. They entered the tent and Teresa lowered the zipper behind them, sealing the three of them in the blue and white stripped tent.

Without wasting a second, Teresa lowered her bikini bottoms to the floor. Her massive cock dropped down, bouncing off her right thigh and then hanging out, half-hard in front of her. Akimy and James's mouths both dropped at the sheer sight of its length and girth...and it wasn't even full yet. Akimy dropped her bikini briefs and instinctively bent down slightly to take it but Teresa grabbed her and kind of held her to the side. Teresa then looked at James and said, "Why don't you enjoy its savory flavor." Without hesitation, or even conferring with his new wife, James dropped to his knees, opened his large mouth and enveloped Teresa's rosy tip within.

Akimy watched with jealousy and surprise as her new husband took in Teresa's massive cock and began thrusting his head down over its lengthy shaft. My wife looked at Akimy and asked, "First time?" She just shook her head up and down yes, still in shock. Like a pro, James began stroking Teresa's thick rod with one hand while trying to bob up and down on the tip. But it was growing massively inside his mouth as he worked it and he was realizing just how large my wife's love shaft was.

As her husband worked my wife's cock, Teresa easily lifted Akimy's small frame up and into her grasp. Akimy wrapped her legs around my wife's thickly muscled torso and they began making out. Teresa felt the warmth of a passion filled kiss from Akimy while she felt the tingling sensations below. James was becoming quite the cock gobbler and his watering mouth was adding much needed lubrication to the friction filled motion. As he was taking Teresa deeper and deeper, my wife began thrusting her hips into him. His head movement was not perfected so obviously she felt the need to help out a little bit with the process.

Akimy was groping my wife's huge muscles in her palms while they kissed so erotically. She was moaning loudly with pleasure as the sensation of feeling such large, powerful muscles was overwhelming her emotions. What started out as a nice day by the pool with her new husband, had turned into an ecstasy filled afternoon threesome with him and a huge bodybuilder. She

began rubbing her clit upon my wife's protruding, rock-hard abs while pushing her tongue deep inside Teresa's mouth.

My wife loved the feeling of Akimy's firm clit against her abs and simultaneously enjoyed receiving James's first ever blow job. She had two newlyweds completely enthralled and entranced with her and she knew it. Teresa began gyrating her pelvis more rapidly and her cock g-spot was being perfectly titillated by the edge of James's mouth. As she jammed her cock further and further into him and the width had grown to maximum size, Teresa was finally feeling the erotic, pleasure-dome type sensations that would allow her to cum. With more and more thrusting and the tight lipped James doing work. She started lifting and lowering Akimy faster and faster across her torso. She was basically mouth fucking James while she jerked off his wife against her muscular frame.

Finally starting to reach complete satisfaction herself, Akimy leaned her head back, opened her mouth wide and rolled her eyes back into her head. Teresa gyrated Akimy even faster and harder against her and within twenty seconds, Akimy's moans had turned into wild screams of satisfaction. Feeling mental and physical pleasure like she had never experienced before, she burst her female juices all over my wife's muscle-bound abs. The thin, clearish-white liquid squirted all over and ran down my wife like a waterfall and onto Teresa's cock. The extra lubrication was the perfect addition and wild bolts of tingling sensations shot through Teresa as James pulsed up and down her shaft with his rigid, tight lips.

An instant later, while Akimy still let out squirts of her female juices, Teresa burst her massive white load into James mouth. The warm, savory drink was well received and he began to gulp it down with an open throat while he still motioned up and down Teresa's cock, continuing to provide her with the tingling sensation and pleasure. But he had no clue how much cum was on the way and with two more huge explosions of white love juice into him, James began to gag. Unfortunately, my wife's cock was so huge, the up shooting cum couldn't escape out of his mouth and a large burst shot out his nostrils. Luckily, that release relieved him and he was able to continue to suck my wife off while she continued to shoot smaller and smaller amounts of liquid into him. James continued to swallow it eagerly and as his head motion slowed to a stop, Teresa exhausted her supply and quit thrusting her hips into his face as well.

Completely contented and relieved, Akimy closed her eyes and her limp head fell into and against my wife's heaving, muscle-laden pecs. As she rested, James spent the next few minutes licking up any remnants of my wife's love sauce and his wife's wet juices as well. Not shocked by the act he'd just performed for the first time in his life, James seemed as contented as his

wife and laid down on the towels in the tent, tired from the mental and physical activities he'd just enjoyed. Teresa laid Akimy next to her husband, pulled on her male-bodybuilder bikini bottoms gave Akimy a loving quick kiss and exited the tent. As waked towards her lounge chair, she looked across and signaled to me. We both jumped into the pool from opposite sides and met in the middle for a loving embrace, where Teresa told me about the newlywed couple and the eye opening experience she had just had with them both!