

Haitoz: Gym Championships: The Beginning

By A.C

Matthew moves to the very muscular Haitoz island, to settle into his exciting new life there.

I stepped cautiously into the gym for the first time. Wondering what would meet me there. My name is Mathew Harding, Matt to my mates. I am 25 and am originally from London, England. However I recently moved to the island of Haitoz, just off the west coast of the USA. I am a solicitor, who works for the company, Doncaster's & son. I was working in Los Angeles for a few years, having received a degree from Cambridge University in England.

I was transferred to the island of Haitoz, partly on my request. My boss Gerry gathered all of the top solicitors in our prestigious company. And told us how the company wanted to expand into the Island of Haitoz. "... so look you guys, to summarize, we need three lawyers in Haitoz to help the operation get under way. You get a big raise, a house, and a car. We understand that this is a big decision, so all those that are interested in taking up this offer can take the rest of the day off to think about it."

This sounded like a great offer to me, so I went home and thought about it. I couldn't find any faults in the offer. More money, I had family and friends there. I have a few Aunts, Uncles and cousins and many of my University Friends had taken up job offers there. Haitoz was also famous for it's love of my favourite sport, Soccer, a game which I am in love with. It also had a huge number of Female Bodybuilders. I love female bodybuilders, and really strong women and Haitoz had them in abundance. There were just under a million inhabitants in Haitoz, and there were thousands of bodybuilders and strong women, strangely enough, there are very few male bodybuilders. In fact Haitoz contains the biggest and strongest people in the world and they are all women. I am actually in very good shape myself, I am 6"1, 220lbs and have 15 in Biceps, my best Squat is almost 300lbs, and best bench press is 250lbs. I have brown hair, and beautiful big blue eyes, and golden tanned skin, and I don't have a problem attracting beautiful women. Which is quite strange to me, as I have never thought of my self as handsome, on the contrary I have always thought I was quite ugly. So it took me just a few hours to decide to move to Haitoz. My decision was helped as a few weeks ago when my girlfriend, of three years, Wendy and I broke up, over a row about me cancelling our date, due to

work overload. I have to work extremely hard, but as I get paid almost \$500,000 a year, I don't mind.

So I packed my bags and within a few weeks I had arrived at Haitoz. My Aunt Terri came and met me at the airport, she is an incredibly muscular woman, much more so when I last saw her a few years ago, when she had quite big, but not huge muscles. When she gave me a hug, she nearly suffocated me, in her bear hug, which lifted right off the ground. She was 5'1, over 265lbs, had biceps that were over 30 inches, quads of 44.5 inches. She had EE breasts and was very tanned with long black hair. She took me back to her house and let me stay. She seemed very happy to see me, "Hi Matt" she cried loudly, in her deep, but soft voice "Welcome to Haitoz". I had not seen her for a few years so I was startled to see how muscular she had become. "Wow, Terri, nice muscles." I said admiringly. "Thanks Matt, glad you approve." I felt my penis becoming erect, hoping my Aunt wouldn't notice, luckily she didn't, but she saw me staring at her muscles. "I suppose you want to know how much these babies can lift" she asked flexing her huge muscles. I just nodded in awe. "Well I can bench press 2100lbs, squat 2850lbs, military press 1350lbs, dead lift 4400lbs and leg press almost three tons." Then my jaw just dropped. My aunt was 55, but she did not look it, she had no wrinkles, not one grey hair, and her breasts did not appear to be sagging at all.

A few days after arriving in Haitoz, my Aunt made a very intriguing offer "Hey Matt, how would you like to come down to my gym this morning, every Sunday we have strength competitions, want to join in." "Sure I said, but just two questions, one what do these competitions involve and two will there be female bodybuilders."

"The answer to your second question is yes there are over a hundred. The competitions however are very interesting. We split up into groups of six, three women and three men. There are 8 arm wrestling contests in the group, which are randomly selected from a hat. There are then lifting contests within the group. We then have wrestling matches, two of the women fight two of the men and one of the women officiates the match." I was extremely excited, "Sounds like fun"

It was a 10 minute walk to the gym. We quickly signed in to the competition. In this massive aerobics room, twice as wide as my old office building all of the people who entered the contest stood and waited as the head of the gym drew lots to decide the groups. There looked to be over two hundred men and women.

My aunt Terri was in one of the first groups drawn. She was with a weak looking guy, John, a man of about my build Tim, and a big bodybuilder(very small compared to Terri.) Jeff. She also was in the group with a woman called, Jackie, she was only 5"3, and looked like a sumo wrestler. And she was fat around the waist, but her legs and arms were all huge mounds muscle, she weighed around 300lbs. Jackie was about 50, with long golden hair, her breasts were E cups and she was wearing a blue leotard. She also was in a group with a girl of around 15, called Leslie, she was about 6"1 and 220lbs. She had biceps of around 18inches, and huge quads of nearly 30 inches, with quite beautiful tanned skin and wearing a white crop top to expose her large cleavage.

In contrast I was one of the last drawn, I drew a short bodybuilder, called Simon. He was only 5"4, but he had nearly 16in biceps, and was balding and in his late forties. I also drew a big, but not very muscular guy called Mark, who looked to be in his mid thirties, and was 6"2. The women I drew were huge. The first was a woman called Georgina, She was 6"0 and 220lbs she was in her mid to late 40s, with short black hair, and despite having a quite pale complexion was very beautiful, she wore a black leotard which exposed her 20in Biceps, and we could see her 29in Thighs. I also drew someone called Sarah, who like me was English, she looked like an American Football, linebacker, but much bigger. She was 6"4, and weighed close to 300lbs. She told me she had 23in Biceps and 36in Thighs, and could Bench close to 950lbs. She had long brown hair, with blonde highlights, she was in her early forties. We were also in a group with one of the most stunning women I have ever laid eyes on.

Her name was Gabrielle, she was 6"8, and 400lbs. She was very tanned, with long golden hair, with a Latin look about her, she looked to be in her mid thirties. She was wearing a blue long sleeved leotard, which would of looked baggy on almost any other bodybuilder. She was golden tanned, with long golden hair. Her muscles were so massive my eyes literally almost popped out of my sockets. Despite feeling it was very rude, it just burst out, "How big our they", pointing to her huge mounds of muscle.

"My Biceps are 35.5 inches, and my quads are 47 inches." She smiled as she replied in her sexy soft voice. I was so shocked that there was someone so muscular, anywhere in the world. She was even bigger than, Terri, my aunt, and I had never seen someone as muscular as my aunt. Simon was also obviously new and asked, "So what do we do here then guys." Georgina answered him, in a quite loud and very posh voice. "Well first we

have arm wrestling matches and lifting contests, we finally have a tag team wrestling match."

"Sounds like fun." I gleefully said.

The first people to arm wrestle were Georgina and the short, 5'4 bodybuilder Simon. As they got down and locked their arms it was hilarious how Georgina's biceps dwarfed Simon's. As Gabrielle counted down to 1 Georgina tightened her grip and Simon winced in excruciating pain, and within literally 5 seconds Georgina slammed Simon's arms down. The next two to be drawn were Georgia and Sarah. As these two amazons lined up to arm wrestle my heart started pounding with excitement. They struggled for about 30 seconds until Sarah started to ease Georgia's arm down, until finally Georgia's arm slammed down.

The next contest saw the smallest man(in muscularity), pitted against the biggest woman and person.

After that superb match up Mark was meant to play Gabrielle. As we watched them square up, we all fell apart laughing, as Gabrielle's biceps were over twice the size of Mark's thigh, as well as being 7 inches taller and almost 200lbs heavier. When they locked hands, we could tell that Mark's hand was in pain just by having Gabrielle's hand holding his. The match was over in a split second, as Gabrielle slammed Mark's hand down, and she smashed the metal table in half. Mark was on the floor crying, unable to get up.

The next to be drawn was me and Simon. Our biceps were roughly the same, and from when we were talking beforehand he could lift roughly the same as me. However I was the favourite as I had 8 inches and 25lbs on him. We both struggled from the start until he gained the upper hand, but I just held on and forced him down to gain an advantage. After about five minutes of struggling, he all but collapsed and I managed with my last ounce of strength to slam him down. We both almost collapsed with exhaustion. Sarah helped me up from my seat and carried me to the corner, where I received an enthusiastic hug of congratulation, which I greatly enjoyed.

The next match Sarah was scheduled to play Mark, but as they lined up, Mark realised he had no chance of arm wrestling, so Gabrielle carried him to the gym doctor.

So I took his place against Sarah. As I gazed up at her I realised this could be painful for me. As she brushed passed me, purposefully feeling my erection she whispered, "I'll go easy honey.", and sweetly smiled. As we locked arms I was in a daze and I barely realised I had been pinned, within 3 seconds, despite trying my hardest.

Next I had to wrestle again, as I drew Georgia. She licked her lips, as though she would relish the task of my inevitable destruction. We locked arms and I tried so hard to move her, but, after 20 seconds of painful trying, despite Georgia not even breaking a sweat, she slammed me down. She jumped up and just laughed, at the ease of her victory.

The next match was Sarah against the gigantic Gabrielle. As they locked hands even Sarah was completely dwarfed. We could see the sweat perspiring from both the amazons, as they both gripped hands tightly. Though we could see as they started off Sarah was actually really struggling, despite being 300lbs of muscle. After about a minute Gabrielle ended the suffering and slammed Sarah's hand down. Gabrielle jumped up and did a double bicep pose, as Simon and I were in pain from the huge erections we were sporting in our tight lycra trousers. Gabrielle thought it was amusing how her muscles could do that, and picked us both up, like feathers and passionately kissed Simon on the cheek, and myself full on, on the lips, with her soft, succulent lips. This made my erection grow another couple of inches.

The eighth and final match was between Simon and Sarah. Sarah jumped up, enthusiastically after her name was pulled from the hat, while Simon looked as though he was on death row, although for him, wrestling Sarah, probably was a fate worse than death. The match was over in a matter of seconds, Sarah didn't seem bothered to waste time. After the match we could see Simon withering in pain.

"Ahh, now that fun is over, we need to sort out some lifting competitions." Gabrielle told us excitedly.

"Yeah, we have choices in what kind of lift we will be competing in. We can do, Bench Press, Squat, Dead Lift, Leg Press, or one, or two armed curls." Sarah said softly. "We each vote once and whatever lift wins, we do."

I wanted to see how much Gabrielle could bench press, so I voted for Bench Press, I think so did Simon, as he voted for Bench Press, while eyeing Gabrielle's, huge biceps. Gabrielle

also wanted Bench Press. However Sarah wanted to Squat, and Georgina to Dead Lift. Simon looked delighted as we found out we would be Bench Pressing.

We decided to start at 200lbs, which no one had trouble with. We then moved to 250lbs, all the girls did this with one hand. I did manage it with some difficulty. Simon almost did not make it, this caused the girls to laugh tremendously. "Close one there little man." Georgina taunted. I felt quite sorry for him, as he was greatly attracted to all three of the girls, and he was going a deep shade of beetroot. We moved on to 275lbs, I was incredibly close to not making it, and I was grateful to the girls for not laughing at me. However unfortunately for Simon, he did not make the final cut, and didn't even come close. He looked so embarrassed and sad that no one even wanted to poke fun at how "weak" he was. For 300lbs I could not make, it, though I was just a few centimetres from benching it, unsurprisingly, Gabrielle, Georgina, and Sarah, did it with one hand.

"Right girls now the weak links are gone." Said Sarah loudly, "Lets double the weight to 600lbs, to save time." Simon and I blushed furiously. "Yeah I want to start wrestling." Claimed Georgina impatiently. None of the girls had trouble with the weight, and Gabrielle even did it, one handed, however Sarah and Georgina were not so audacious as to try this. I had a feeling Gabrielle could, if she so wished, win this lifting contest, by a few thousand pounds. As they moved to 750lbs, Georgina made it, but could only do about five reps. Gabrielle smirked at this, which I thought was tremendously unfair, as Georgina had bench pressed, almost more than any male bodybuilder, powerlifter or strongman had ever benched. As they went up to 850lbs Georgina could not do it, though she was incredibly close to reaching her desired target. This time though, Gabrielle choose not to laugh.

Georgina looked very dejected, but a kiss from me seemed to perk her up, and we spent rest of the contest, with me feeling and massaging Georgina's massive muscles. However we were just able to keep track. With a lot of grunting Sarah benched 1000lbs, which was 50lbs more than she told me she could bench. Although she looked ecstatic to have benched this which she claimed was a new personal best. Despite the fact that Gabrielle had benched it with one hand, had managed, literally around 150 reps in two minutes.

They decided to go up to 1100lbs, this however was one step too far for Sarah, and she was defeated, although she put up a terrific fight and almost did it. Gabrielle seemed

tired of using "tiny" weights. "Finally" she laughed, we can get on with pumping some real iron." Georgina, Sarah and I were very annoyed by this remark and scowled at her.

Gabrielle added an incredible 900lbs to the bar. We all gasped, but with ease she benched it for 15 quick reps. She smiled seductively, at me I think. Gabrielle loudly remarked in a very sarcastic, but extremely erotic voice, "All this lifting is so very hard. I'm glad I've got such strong training partners like you guys." As she flexed her huge biceps, and I almost came in my pants. I think Sarah would of punched her, if she had literally been anyone else, but I guess she figured it would not be too bright an idea to attack the sexy Gabrielle.

Gabrielle added 500lbs, so she would be benching an astonishing 2500lbs. She heaved and gasped and just about benched it for 5 reps. She was really sweaty, and was panting like a dog. "God Damn, that was hard sugar." She loudly told me. I smiled and she seductively and very sweetly smiled, before pinching my ass. Simon, unwisely smirked. "What the fucking hell, are you laughing at you stupid little bastard. You think I'm fucking funny." Gabrielle screamed, spluttering as she rounded menacingly on Simon.

"N-n-n-nothing Gabrielle" Simon replied, spluttering, almost crying, and I could tell he was pissing his pants.

"Hey back off you over-grown, steroid filled bitch." Shouted Sarah, coming in between Simon and Gabrielle.

Now I would of backed Sarah in a fight against anyone, even a 2-on-1 against Bruce Lee and Arnie, however I felt this might be one fight it would be stupid to get into.

Gabrielle pushed Sarah and retorted, "And what are ya gonna do about it, little girl.", this was quite funny, as Sarah was a huge 6"4 and 300lbs. However Sarah held her ground and pushed back, "Watch it slut, I'm gonna beat the shit out of you." At this point Georgina and I stepped in, as we could tell a fight could be about to break out. And even the huge Georgina had trouble stopping Gabrielle.

"Cool it down people, we're all here to have fun remember." I told everyone, trying to reassure people. Just as I felt incredibly attracted to all the girls, I think they were all

attracted to me and wanted to impress me so they all settled down and went to separate corners of the room.

Gabrielle went back to the bar and added 100lbs. She heaved, but just could not move it, high enough.

"That's it I cried, Gabrielle wins by benching 2500lbs." I cried, despite the fact everyone new this. Gabrielle seemed ecstatic and sneered at Sarah, who was extremely close to exploding at Gabrielle. Gabrielle walked over to me lifted me up in a cradle and gave one of the longest, succulent and by far the best kiss I had ever had.

"Okay then, now its time for my personal favourite event. The mixed wrestling" Sarah told us in a loud booming voice. As she hungrily eyed Gabrielle, with the look of a hunter in her eyes.

Georgina thought it would be best if she made the teams, to stop Sarah and Gabrielle being on opposite teams, and Simon and I agreed. "Okay than it'll be Alex and Simon against Sarah and Gabrielle, with me officiating." Georgina told us in a bossy voice. I knew this was the best solution, as Sarah and Gabrielle would be less likely to attack each other if they were both on the same team. And if their was a fight Georgina would be the most capable of breaking it up and restoring order. However I was very worried for Simon and I as knew we would get slaughtered badly. Simon looked petrified at facing Gabrielle and tried to stand in the corner.

"Simon, I've got an idea for the minimum pain, if we double team both of them separately we could be in for damage limitation." I suggested to Simon.

"Good idea man, suggest it to Georgina, she would probably do it for you." Simon told me.

"Um Georgina Honey can we have all the competitors in the ring at the same time?" I asked in hope.

"Sure thing babe.", She seemed all to pleased to carry out my request.

As we lined up, Simon winked at me, as a subtly pointed to Sarah. As the match began everyone began to circle each other. "Remember Si, don't be drawn into a one on one match, if you want to get out of the gym alive." I whispered secretly.

We both charged Sarah, almost knocking her off balance, but we just flew back without her touching us. We both tried to hit Gabrielle in the abdomen at the same time, this backfired, as it nearly broke all the fingers in our hands. Gabrielle just caught our hands, and lifted us up over head. She flung me at Sarah, who easily caught me with one hand. Georgina said haughtily "I want to have fun with this one!", as she hit Simon causing him to fly across the room. She power bombed him onto the mat before breaking his neck in a scissor hold, she would not go off. This pinned Simon out of the match. However despite even Georgina's best efforts she could not force Gabrielle to release Simon.

Sarah saw this and military pressed me and threw me into the wall, which I slid down and lay in a bleeding heap moaning. Sarah flung at Gabrielle picking her up and military pressing her, she than dropped her onto the mat. Sarah jumped on Gabrielle and put her in a headlock. However Gabrielle got up with Sarah on her back and flung her into the wall.

Meanwhile, Georgina noticed me injured, and lay on the floor next to me, picking me up and kissing me tenderly. I was incredibly grateful for this.

Gabrielle waited for Sarah to rise to her feet, before she crouched and charged Sarah, lifting her from the floor. She laid Sarah down, jumped on her and trapped Sarah's head, in her legs, breaking her neck and causing her to be rendered unconscious.

Gabrielle noticed Georgina and I kissing, and she pulled me from Georgina. Georgina stood up and asked Gabrielle "What the hell are you doing Bitch?"

Gabrielle retorted, sneering, "Taking this hunk with me sweetie, what are you gonna do sugar."

Georgina looked at Sarah and Simon on the floor and said. "Kicking your ass slut." Screaming and ramming Gabrielle into the wall, slinging her onto her shoulders and slamming her too the floor. She sat on a startled Gabrielle's chest smacking her, even causing blood to flow. Unfortunately for Georgina, Gabrielle quickly regained her senses,

and flipped Georgina off her. Gabrielle ripped into her, using martial arts, kicks, flips, chops and punches, to tear Georgina from head to toe. Gabrielle flipped up Georgina into a military press and flung her out of the door, smashing the door completely. Georgina lay in a heap on the floor, sobbing, blood all over her body, and the bruises already showing, and we could tell she had broken many bones.

Somehow Gabrielle managed a smirk, but I was not too pleased with the woman who is too big to be called even an Amazon.

"What are you doing Gabrielle, you've almost killed her.", I seemed very anxious.

"Oh relax sugar, she'll be alright, these things happen every week at this gym. I'll bet you there are at least 20 other people in need of hospital treatment, who have been beaten up this today. Anyway honey, I feel quite horny right now, how about u and I go somewhere more private." Gabrielle told me, still smiling.

"Gabrielle, you know what I think." I walked over to her, jumped into her arms and kissed her on the lips, seductively. Gabrielle carried me out of the gym, to her TVR.

"So where do you live baby" she asked me.

"I live at 63 Hemingway Road" I told her.

"Wait a minute, that's where my friend Terri Jude lives?" She sounded suspicious.

"I know she's my Aunt. I just transferred here from the law firm Doncaster's & Sons, I arrived a few days ago." I told her

"Oh ok." Gabrielle sounded pleased.

We arrived at my Aunt's house, as I hopped out of the car, Gabrielle flung me over her shoulder and we walked in. My Aunt was in the kitchen reading the newspaper.

"Hi Terri, how are you, did you win this morning?" I asked.

"Of course I did. Um Hi Gabrielle what are you doing here?" My Aunt sounded surprised.

"Your Nephew and I are about to have a rendezvous in the bedroom." Gabrielle said sexily.

Gabrielle carried me up the stairs, and as she gently laid me on the bed, I heard my uncle James arrive home. My uncle James was a big guy, 6"4, 290lbs, he was a mixture of fat and muscle. He was quite a strong guy, not compared to my Aunt, he was an incredible wimp compared to Terri, but he was almost as strong as me.

Gabrielle and I started kissing succulently, feeling each others lips. She tore off both of our clothes, which was quite frustrating as I was wearing an expensive tracksuit, but I guessed I could live with it. We took some oil and started rubbing it on each others muscles, which took considerably longer for me to oil her, than visa-versa. I kissed her muscles all over and her magnificent EE breasts, and started sucking them as she moaned. She pinned me down and put my cock in her pussy, and I came within a couple of minutes. We spent the whole night having sex and making love.

After hours of this love making, Gabrielle said determinedly " I'm tired lets go to sleep."

After extensive examining of how strong and muscular she was, I was not about to say no to anything Gabrielle desired.

"Oh and by the way sugar, how was it for you?" She quizzed me.

Although I said it was the best sex I had ever had to every woman I had ever been with, this was the first time that I really and truly meant it. "That was by a mile, the best sex I have ever had or will ever have" I told her honestly.

When I woke up the next morning Gabrielle had left, it was 10 O'clock when I went down stairs and saw my Aunt in her Bikini, making waffles for breakfast. I had an incredible throbbing erection, I was trying to hide. "Hi Aunt Terri, where is Uncle James" I enquired as I greeted my Aunt with a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

"Hi honey," she replied, "Jack left for work a couple of hours ago" she sighed wistfully.

"What's wrong Terri?" I asked my sexy aunt, as she seemed quite depressed.

"It's getting quite annoying, that James is never home, always working." Terri told me

"Well Terri, look at your huge mansion, he had to work for this you know, I think you should be grateful." I told her, surprisingly sternly, seeing as she was probably about 10 times as strong as me.

"I know, but he's always so tired, we never go out, and, well this is quite strange for me to say, as I've always considered you to be my young nephew, but our sex life is crap." She told me, looking just as surprised as I was feeling, that she had just told me that.

I was quite surprised that they had a poor sex life, seeing as how stunning my aunt was. And that if she wasn't my aunt I would defiantly have sex with her. I knew that if I was married to her I would have sex with her everyday, at least ten times. "I tell you what, how about we go out for a meal tonight, so you can get out a bit." I suggested.

"Great idea sugar." She seemed very pleased and gave me a kiss on the cheek. "Hey Matt, do you want to go sunbathe by the pool? It's 35 Degrees Celsius today." She suggested.

We went out and lay down on the deckchairs, by my aunt's massive pool. As I saw my aunt lying there with her huge muscles and breasts, I really started to get hard, quite shamefully. And I almost came in my pants when I started to put sun cream on Terri, and she put some on me. After about an hour of lying down, reading and drinking a few Martini's each, my Aunt got up and started lifting some massive dumbbells. This immediately made my penis very erect, and long at 11 inches. My Aunt suddenly, got a devilish glint in her eyes. She came up behind me, lifted my deckchair up in a military press, ignoring my cries, enquiring what she was doing, and slid me off the deckchair, into the cool waters. My Aunt then jumped in, and her enormous 270lbs, made a very large splash. "Hey" I cried out, "What was that for Terri?"

"Oh relax sugar, just a bit of fun and games, big boy." I could sense something different about my aunt. She then proceeded, to lift me up out of the water, putting me gently on her shoulders, before slamming me into the water. She lifted me up in many different ways, to slam me down, and dunking me. I was amazed at her incredible strength. She pinned me down, and I had no way of getting out. This really turned me on. My aunt then said, as she had me trapped in the water, right out of the blue. "Fuck it" She kissed

me on the lips, as I tried to pull away, but to no avail. "What the hell are you doing Terri?" I furiously questioned my aunt.

"Oh relax, baby, tell me you don't want this, come on look at your huge shaft, it certainly wants it." As she kissed me again. I succumbed to her wishes, she really was irresistible. "But this is so wrong." I told her sternly.

"Look baby, we both want each other, we are both sexy and gorgeous." She told me, although I wasn't too reassured. "And anyway honey, I saw you last night with Gabrielle, as I was passing your room, and I saw your extremely large penis. Your uncle has quite a large penis, but it is nothing compared to yours. And of course there is the small factor that you can't exactly stop me having sex with you, I'll just rape you and give you a beating. Even though I don't want to I would do it, I'm a little drunk you see." She said, giggling girlishly.

Well she really had me there, my Aunt could crush me with just one squeeze of her arms or legs, and within 5 seconds I would be dead. And that would be while exerting 20% pressure.

"Can I just go to the toilet." I asked hopefully.

"Sure, but hurry back." I was told sternly.

I didn't go to the toilet, I just mulled around the kitchen, thinking about what to do. On one hand, I did think my aunt was sexy, and if I refused, I did not really want to think, how I would have the complete shit beaten out of me. However it was very wrong, and I really did not want to have to do it, as it would be betraying my uncle. However my Aunt and I were only related by marriage, not blood.

In the end with much regret I decided to satisfy my Aunt's desires. I walked out to the swimming pool, jumped in and caught her in a very lengthy embrace, I could smell and felt her hair, and damn it smelt really good. She picked me up in a cradle and carried me into the house and into her bedroom. She threw me onto the bed and took off her bikini, and God it was an incredible sight. She had 270lbs of pure muscle, on just a 5'1 frame. She had muscles everywhere, even in places I did not know you could have muscles, and enormous EE basketball sized breasts. She lay down on the bed and told me to massage

her. I kneeled right on her back, which, she could barely feel, and I massaged her arms, legs, back, glutes and breasts. Which was one of the most wonderful experiences I have ever had. She abruptly rose, with me still on her back and she flipped me up, five feet in the air, and managed to catch me, before laying me down on my front. She then kneeled down and started to massaged me. It was by far the best, most relaxing and soothing massage I had ever received, and I had received massages from man professionals.

I sucked Terri's breasts, they just seemed to go on for ever, and her very erect nipples. I kissed and licked all of her huge muscles. She had muscles in places I didn't know you could have them in. I put my erect cock, which had grown to 11 inches into her pussy, and we climaxed within seconds. We did this a few times. As we were lying in bed kissing and with me hugging her, she said.

"Oh my, its 8 O'clock, I'm really hungry, how about that dinner you promised me?"

I looked at my watch, and suddenly I felt a real rumble in my stomach. "Yeah I'm starving" I informed her.

We got up, and dressed into smart clothes. Terri had a sleeveless little black dress, with a slit down the front, which showcased her large cleavage, and I was wearing a smart black suit. We walked to her Porsche and drove to a very expensive, and posh new restaurant, called "The Karl's". Which despite the interesting choice of name served excellent French food, and they had been getting rave reviews. As we parked the car, it was a couple of minutes from the restaurant, Terri kissed me passionately on the lips, and we held hands as we walked to the restaurant.

When we entered the restaurant I asked the man at the desk, "Table for two please."

With his eyes transfixed on Terri, he replied "Do you have a reservation sir?"

"Eh, no I replied, I was not aware that one required one to be able to frequent this establishment." I told him, covering my very Cockney, East End accent, despite coming from North London.

"Ah, yes sir unfortunately, one does need to have a reservation." And he gave us the restaurant's card.

"Look honey, I'm sure you can squeeze us in somewhere." Terri audaciously questioned him, while backing him in to a corner with her monster hooters, and running her massive quads up the man's leg to his erect crotch.

"Uh-Uh-Uh OK Ma-am, I can sure if I can find you somewhere to sit."

"Thanks sugar." Said my aunt as she smiled sweetly.

We were soon led to our table, it was on the balcony, one of the best seats in the restaurant. The food was exquisite, and we talked. "So are we gonna let this continue." I asked

"Sure, but we will have to be secretive, we don't want James finding out." She informed me sternly

"Yeah I agree."

As we left Terri grabbed my hand and kissed me passionately, as I smiled as we walked down the street together, for hopefully a long, happy relationship, with plenty of sex. Only that would make it worthwhile.

Coming Home

By A.C

I arrived home for a vacation from Haitoz to my home in Los Angeles. I would be staying with my family. I'm Matt, I'm a lawyer, who is aged 26 and who works on the island of Haitoz. I stand at 6"1, and weigh about 240lbs, I think. I am quite muscular, I have nearly 17in biceps, and 26in quads, and I can bench just over 300lbs. I have blue eyes and short brown hair, with now quite tanned skin.

I was very excited to see my family. My parents, three sisters and two brothers. I was greeted at the door by my dad, a solicitor, Ron, he is a big, slightly overweight guy, standing at 5"10, 220lbs. He will be retiring quite soon, despite being in his mid fifties, but he had made a hell of a lot of money. He has an incredibly fierce temper, which can explode at any time.

I gave my mum Jackie a big hug. She is nearly 59, but doesn't really look it. She is only 5"2, and has long blonde hair, and is quite tanned. She was always very fat, but she looks bulkier now, and she felt different when I hugged her.

I saw my younger brother, Daniel, he is 25, quite tall 6"0, and overweight, standing around, 220lbs. He is a management consultant, and is a real party animal, I don't know anyone remotely like him. He also has a brown belt in Karate, and loves soccer.

My other brother is William, or Will, as everyone who knows him calls him. He is quite a small guy, almost 5"7, and around 150lbs, he is 22. He is very lithe, and is studying to become a vet. He is a proper joker, even now he plays a hell of a lot of jokes. In school, he was suspended seven times overall, all for practical jokes on teachers.

One of my sisters, is Jennifer, she is 23, and is a chef, at a very classy, London hotel. She is 5"9, and quite slim, though not a stick. She used to model in magazines, but she had a useless manager who really put her off. She has long blonde hair, and baby blue eyes, and has quite pale skin. She was always one of the popular kids in high school, though she almost dropped out.

My elder sister is Rachel, she is also quite tall, 5"8, and she has very tanned skin, unusually, even for Los Angeles. She is slim and has long dark brown hair, with a few lighter streaks. She works in Public Relations somewhere, I'm not sure where. In high school she was a track state champion, and part of the state championship winning soccer team. Which was just like myself, except on the male team.

After I had greeted everyone I asked "Where is Ashley?", who is our much younger sister.

"Oh she's at her friend's house, she'll be home in an hour." Replied Rachel.

Nevertheless we started dinner, but while we were settling down in the living room to catch up, Ashley came home. She came in and I was startled, she was so tall. She was only 13, but she stood at 6"4? . She had always been tall, she was 12 when I left, and then she was 5"9, but this was freakish. She was quite an attractive girl, with a slightly pale complexion and long brown hair.

"Wow you're so tall." I exclaimed.

"No you're just really short, shrimp." She replied.

We spent a long time reminiscing about the past and catching up. A few hours later we went to bed, and as we all stood up, it was incredible that someone who was only 13 was a head taller than all of us. I was very ironic that out of a family of eight the one who was 13 was the tallest. Although only Ashley and Will were living at home, the rest of my siblings were staying for a couple of days.

As Ashley and my parents went to bed, I and Will, Daniel, Rachel and Jennifer stayed in my room for a couple of hours, until three in the morning. We reminisced about the past and caught up even more, had a bit more to drink. We spent a long time discussing our partners. My girlfriend is called Dawn. She is a very big bodybuilder, not as big as my aunt, but she has competed in Ms Hitoz, which is more prestigious than Ms Olympia. The winner of that will almost certainly take the Ms Olympia title, and the Combined male and female title they created, since a few years ago women became even bigger than men muscularly. Dawn is only 5"5, but she weighs 250lbs, has 26in biceps, F-cup breasts, and can bench 1700lbs.

Eventually they all went to bed but I just could not sleep. At approximately four in the morning I went down to the kitchen, though I got lost, our house is so huge. I went into the lounge with my glass of water. I saw Ashley drinking some coffee.

"High Ash."

"Oh my God, you startled me!" She said turning around abruptly.

"So how have you been?"

"Good, and you?"

"I doing well, you should come and visit me in Haitoz, it's gorgeous. Anyway what have you been up to?"

"Well I've started working out, and I joined a soccer team, the same one Rachel played for. Maybe I can convince mum and dad to let me visit."

"Yeah hopefully. Really, you're working out?" I asked, intrigued.

"Oh yeah, I've even got a few muscles, wanna see?" I nodded. She removed her sweatshirt and tracksuit bottoms, and she was just in a pink bikini. Which I felt was too skimpy for a 13 year old. However to say she was slightly muscular, was a huge understatement. She was massive, even more muscular than me. Her biceps were around 19inches, and her quads were nearly 30 inches, she looked pumped, with veins crisscrossing her arms, she was so defined with an eight pack. Her bikini was really filled out, with huge pecks and large breasts, she had sure developed in under one year.

"WOW!" I exclaimed.

"Yeah well I heard you worked out, lets see your muscles." I removed my tracksuit, I had put on to go for a jog, and I was in my shorts, and was topless.

"Whoa, you're pretty big bro. Especially compared to most of the guys in my gym."

"Yeah well look at you, you're a damn hulk."

"Why don't we have a flex off." Ashley suggested.

We stood in front of our big mirror in the lounge. It was almost embarrassing, she was so much more muscular and bigger than me.

"Why don't we arm wrestle, see who's stronger." Ashley suggested. I gulped as she put her arm around me and flexed, I was actually really scared.

She lifted me in a cradle and I sat on her lap. We put our arms down on the table, as we put our hands together, and she "lightly squeezed" my hand. I almost cried. For the first 20 seconds I pushed with all of my might, but could not budge her. "Try two hands." I used two but could not budge her. After what seemed like an eternity she slammed my hands down onto the table.

"Wow you're so strong!"

"Yeah, wanna feel my biceps?" I eagerly felt her biceps, they really were rock hard. "You know what would be fun Matt?"

"What?" I asked apprehensively.

"Why don't we wrestle, no submissions, just pins?"

"Ok." I agreed. I had wrestled many women in my time, and I had lost to nearly all of them, mainly because I had wrestled girlfriends and my aunt (who I was having a shameful affair with) who have all been very muscular. Yet I had never wrestled a 13 year old.

We stood facing each other, circling and evading each other. She grabbed me and tackled me to the floor. She lifted me up and flipped me upside down, and put me in a head scissors. I cried for a submission, but we were playing no submissions. She lifted me over her head and dropped me on my chest. She pinned me with one hand I was struggling to get up, and I had no chance against just one of her mammoth arms. She counted to 10 and I was pinned.

She lifted me up and put me in a bear hug which nearly killed me. She dropped me in a heap and smothered me with her breasts. With her chest I would have enjoyed it if it was anyone else, but it was my sister, so it was embarrassing and sick. She then sat on my chest, all 260lbs of her, and she pinned me with ease. Although I enjoy getting dominated by a muscular, strong woman, my sister is not the kind of woman I like being beaten by. What was even worse was that I had an inconvenient and embarrassing erection. My sister got up and went back to bed, only stopping to lift me and drop me onto my bed.

Later that day as all the family were out at work, or school, except for my mum. We were drinking a lot of tequila, whisky and vodka, my mum especially was pretty drunk, which may have explained her behaviour. We decided to watch TV, but the only thing on was wrestling. We saw a match between Asya, the huge and incredibly stunning and sexy bodybuilder, and some very muscular male bodybuilder, who she was battering. My mum saw I was enjoying this sexy display, and asked.

"Think she's hot do you?"

"Yeah I guess" I said monosyllabically. I was sitting topless on the sofa and my mum said, "You know you're getting quite muscular, Matt."

"Well I do work out a lot."

"Maybe you can finally give me a run for my money in arm wrestling." she said smirking.

"Yeah right mum, I've been able to beat you for a few years." I said smirking. We have this strength joke, because of up to the age of about 22, when I had been training for three years, including using steroids my mum was much stronger than me. She was fat but very strong, she would annihilate me in wrestling, and could easily lift me. After I replied she lifted me onto her lap.

I remember when at the age of 18 I was at home with my friend Geoff. He was one of those 6"3, 235lb, huge football jocks, he was the school quarterback. I was one of the really popular guys in high school, friends with all the jocks (which came in handy in fights), and dating many of the most beautiful girls in the school. As I was the captain of the school soccer team, and I led us to the state championship, was very funny,

intelligent so was good to study with, and was smooth with the girls. We were watching some wrestling, and there was a very large female bodybuilder wrestling beating these larger men. Geoff remarked

"Look at that steroid freak, that's disgusting, no woman is that strong, I bet I could beat her." It was slightly ironic that Geoff would be sceptical about steroids, seeing as I knew for a fact that he had been taking them since the age of 14. My mum didn't like that and so said,

"Oh yeah Geoff, think you're some big man, I'm sure I could kick you're ass!"

"No offence Mrs Marakesh, but I think that I could take you, I've been working out for years."

"What scared of some old woman?"

"Ok then lets do this, I'll arm wrestle you." As they stood up I couldn't help feeling this was a mismatch. My mum was a foot smaller, and although only 20lbs lighter, it was fat opposed to muscle.

They locked arms and within 10 seconds my mum had won. Everyone stood shocked including my mum, with their mouths wide open. My mum got up and flipped over Geoff, lifting him high into the air, before dropping him hard. The funny thing is while laughing, I saw from the corner of my eye, Geoff's cock growing into an erection. My mum leaned over and said "You're such a big strong boy Geoff!", though I think she added in a whisper. "I thought you didn't like big, strong women Geoff!"

"Still pretty strong, huh, Matt.", I gulped, and she asked. "Hey do you wanna arm wrestle."

"Ok." I replied eagerly hoping to end this once and for all. Although it was slightly unconventional as I was sitting on her lap. She got up with me in her arms, and undressed sensually, until she was down to a superwoman costume. I gasped she was 5"3, and as I found out, just under 320lbs. She was now wearing a superwoman costume. This exposed, her now incredibly, gigantic, huge, massive, beefy, defined muscular arms. Unlike before, they were not fat, and her deep F cup breasts. However instead of a six

pack, she has a large stomach. However as I could see from her quads, and calves, they were all huge muscle, which were incredibly defined. Her Quads were the size of huge tree trunks. And arms the size of beer barrels. I gasped "How big are you Mum?"

"Well honey I have 320lbs of muscle on a 5'3 frame. My breasts are 36F, my biceps are 28ins, calves 25ins, and quads are nearly 42ins. I can bench 2750lbs, leg press 3900lbs, two arm curl 1800lbs, and squat 2500lbs. Not bad huh."

"You're fucking huge. Shit how much do you work out?"

"Well I do between 5 and 7 hours, 6 days a week." If I thought my "little" sister was massive, there was nothing to describe my mum.

"Ok Matt do you wanna wrestle?"

"Ok." Came the faint and dispirited reply. She lifted me onto her lap, me facing her, and we put our arms on table. My mum suggested, "Why don't you use two hands?" I used two hands I could see as we started that she was using about 5% effort, yet she moved my arm down slowly, and after about ? a minute I was pinned. Jackie sensually flexed, which turned me on quite shamefully. She threw me off and pushed me, stupidly I pushed back, and she caught my hand. She lifted me over her shoulder, and spun me round until I was dizzy. She dropped me and put me in a chokehold, this choked me and I struggled to breathe. She released me and with one hand lifted me over her head and she threw me down. She pinned me with one hand and I had no chance. "Give up kid."

"Yeah, Yeah." I struggled.

For the next hour we lay on the sofa, curled up in her gigantic arms, watching TV. We both fell asleep, until she woke me. "Hey Matt, I don't think I slept too well, could you massage me baby." "Eh, Ok." I replied suspiciously. She lay on our large leather sofa, but before hand she said. "Ah let me get comfortable." I wondered how she could be more comfortable, but she ripped her clothes off. I was very weary now. "Also, lets not forget you Matt."

"Huh" I replied. She ripped off my shorts, so I was naked, with a huge erection.

"Jackie, what the fuck are you doing?" I asked in shock.

"Hm, now I know my muscular genes haven't gone to waste." She said, still drunk and quite slurred.

"But Jackie?" I said sternly

"Just give me a massage." I kneeled on her, with her body it didn't exactly hurt her. My dick was pressed against her incredible glutes, and my heart pounded. I massaged her back, triceps, ass, and quads. I had never seen so much muscle, except on my even bigger aunt. I bit my lip as my erection grew, I was very embarrassed.

My mum flipped me over, so I was sitting on her lap facing her. She grabbed me and erotically kissed me. "Mum what the fuck are you doing?" I could smell the alcohol on her breath.

"Sorry Matt." Then she kissed me again, and tried to push her off as hard as I could, but my efforts were futile. I started hitting her, although it didn't hurt, she could just about feel it. She threw me off her, her face angry. She slapped me and I collapsed in a heap. She lifted me by the scruff of the neck, and hit me in the stomach, I nearly threw up. She lifted me with one hand around my neck against the wall.

"Now you little shit, either I rape you normally, or I rape you after I have beaten you senseless and unrecognisable." I gulped. She cradled me and kissed me, I did not resist. "Now massage, lick and suck my muscles and breasts," she said erotically. I reluctantly obeyed, I wished it was anyone other than my mum. I tried to imagine it was Dawn, but I kept on seeing my mum. My erection grew, and after 5 minutes of ecstasy I had a premature ejaculation. She pulled me close to her and pinned me down. "Actually little one lets see you struggle, it is rather comical." I decide to give it a go but I couldn't budge her 320lbs of muscle. She laughed and I turned bright red. She kissed me and we fucked a couple of times, the orgasms were complete ecstasy. She was so huge, it was scary and sexy, but as it was my mum, it was very sick.

The next morning I woke up in her bed, exhausted and bruised. My Mum leaned over, put her arm around me, kissed me on the cheek and sensually said. "Sorry Honey" and we fell back to sleep in each others arms, as I deeply regretted coming for a holiday.