

# ALL GROWN UP

(a Michele LeMuscle Story)

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Steven filed out of the arena with the rest of the crowd. Another one of many Pro Wrestling matches Steven often went to see. Steven bypassed the parking lot as his home was only 5 blocks from the arena. As he made his way out of the crowd and onto the quieter street he heard a young voice calling his name. "Steven....Steven, over here," the voiced yelled.

Steven turned and saw a girl, about 50 yards away, walking towards him. She drew closer and he still didn't recognize the girl, who appeared to be in her mid-teens. "Hello, Steven," she said as she was right in front of him now. Steven drew a puzzled look on his face. "I don't blame you. The last time you saw me I was only 11 years old, that was 5 years ago," the girl said.

"You do look a tiny bit familiar," Steven said.

"Here's a clue.....Bill Jones," she said.

Steven's eyes widened. "Bill Jones? You can't be little Sara, Bill Jones' little sister," he said surprised.

"Wow, you do remember me," she said.

"You've sure grown up a lot,...what are you 16....17?" he asked her.

"Sweet sixteen," she replied with a smile.

She stood about 5' 6" tall,...and that was in 3 inch heels. She was wearing very loose baggy clothes. An oversized baggy blouse and even baggier silk pants. To Steven she appeared to have put on a lot of weight because the width of her body. The only thing he saw that was obvious was that she had very, very large breasts.

"So what are you doing around here?", Steven asked.

"Oh, I just took in the wrestling matches," she replied.

Steven sensed a bit of disappointment in her voice. "You didn't enjoy the wrestling tonight?" he asked.

"Ummmm.....not really, but let's not bother with that. Would you like to go for a coffee some place?" she asked.

"Well, I only live a few blocks away. Would you like to come over for that coffee?" he asked in return.



"Mmmmm.....I'd like that a lot," she said with an ear to ear smile. The two then began walking and talking of her brother and the old neighborhood.

They arrived at Steven's condo just as raindrops began to fall. "I love the rain," she said as she entered. Steven flicked on the lights in the house.

"Have a seat on the couch. Make yourself at home," he said as he went to the kitchen. He returned a few minutes later and found Sara sitting on the couch.



"Nice place," she said as she stood up and began walking around the living room.

"Thanks. It's home I guess," he replied.

Then Sara walked over to Steven in an enticing manner. She stood right in front of him. "You know, .....I had such a crush on you when I was little and you hardly ever noticed me," she said. Steven got a bit nervous.

"Um...uh...." he muttered.

She put her hands around his butt and gently caressed. "You know what? I think I still do," she said softly.

The 25 year old Steven felt very uncomfortable being seduced by a 16 year old, especially one his best friend's little sister.

"Um.....so what didn't you like about the wrestling matches tonight?" he asked as he pulled away from her.

Sara stepped towards him again. "Well, for one thing, where were all the lady wrestlers?" she asked.

"Are you kidding? Women don't belong in wrestling. Wrestling is a sport for the strong," he replied with a smirk.

"Steven....I'm a little surprised at you. I thought you were a little more open minded than that. There are many, many women who can hold there own in a wrestling match.....even against men," she said as she now pulled away from him.

"Sara, please. Women are still by far the weaker sex. Women would get there butt kicked in the ring every time. Why, I could probably even beat the crap out of any women in a wrestling match," he said proudly.

Sara took another step back. "Steven,....tsk, tsk. That sounds very confident to me, but I don't think you could even handle a girl like me," Sara said.

"Oh Sara, you're cute and I wouldn't want to hurt you, but I would mop the floor with girl like you, even though you're pretty heavy set," Steven replied.





Sara got another ear to ear smile. "Ooooo....that's what I like to hear," she said erotically.

She began slowly unbuttoning her blouse. As the top few buttons opened she exposed her deep vast cleavage to Steven. Steven looked as she continued to unbutton. Her cleavage rippled with muscles.

As a few more buttons came undone, Steven found he was right about the size of her bust when her volleyball sized breasts were almost completely exposed.

The last few buttons came undone and Sara pulled the bottom of her shirt open, unveiling her muscular abs that looked like a cast iron washboard. Steven was in a light state of shock, finding that Sara wasn't a plump overweight girl like he'd thought, but rather a lean and evidently well muscled teen.

Sara then pulled the top portion of her shirt open and her breasts were now entirely uncovered. A tiny, tiny bikini bra didn't even cover her nipples.



Steven glared at her nipples as they were becoming erect and pushed the tiny little bra away from her breasts. Sara looked down at her hardened nipples that protruded out almost 2 inches and then looked up at Steven.

"Gee....I guess this bra really isn't doing anything for covering up my little boobies. Do you mind if I take care of that?" she said to the bewildered Steven.

Sara began taking slow deep breaths, each breath deeper than the last. Steven watched as each breath injected more and more muscle into her inflating breasts. After about a dozen very deep breaths, Sara held her last breath and smiled at Steven. Her tiny bra strained to contain her massive muscular breasts.

She closed her eyes and let out a delicate sigh. A light crackling sound came from her chest as her breasts seemed to solidify with muscle, becoming two huge, globular, rock-hard muscles that snapped the helpless bra to shreds. "Oooooooo.....I just love doing that...." she whispered erotically. Steven just stood with his mouth agape.

She then slowly slid the shirt off. First exposing her huge round shoulders and then mounds of tricep muscles. Her huge arms fluttered with muscles as the shirt slid over her massive forearms and then down to the floor. She clenched her fists and dozens of muscles leaped into prominence. She brought her arms up and slowly flexed her biceps. She let out a soft exerting sigh as Steven watched her biceps slowly mushroom into massive proportions. Another sigh and another flex resulted in bigger harder biceps. One more flex and moan of ecstasy bloated her biceps out to a massive 21 inches. Steven was mesmerized by the size of her biceps. She tightened her upper body while still in a bicep flex, causing skin to tighten as rippling muscles pushed outward. Puffy veins criss-crossed her upper body as muscles bulged over muscles.

"Well.....what do you think, Steven?" she asked the delirious man. A stunned Steven looked at the 16 year old Sara, thinking how she made The Incredible Hulk look like Pee Wee Herman. Steven took a deep swallow.



"Wow!! Um...uh....I hope you didn't take that stuff about me mopping the floor with you too seriously?" he said very nervously.

"Oh come now, Steven. Don't tell me you've changed your mind? Besides, I'm incredibly pumped and I'd hate to let all this muscle go to waste," she said as she went into a side-chest pose. Her chest once again solidified with muscles and her arms bulged with ripples upon ripples of muscle.

"Um....oh, my...." he said fearfully. Sara placed her index finger under his chin. She slowly pushed up and up until he was right off the floor. He dangled while being supported only by her index finger. Her bicep was hard and peaked.





"Why don't we move over here where there's more room," she said as she carried him with her finger over to a clear part of the living room, where she then set him down.

"Sara....please...don't," he begged.

"Please don't beg Steven, it'll only make it worse," she replied as she put her arm behind his neck. She pulled his head down, putting him in a headlock. His head was now trapped between her massive bicep and equally massive, rock-hard breast. She gently pressed his face into her breast and he lightly moaned in pain.

"Let's see who's the weaker sex," she said. She rotated and ground her massive bicep into his head. His face inadvertently began sliding towards the middle of her chest. His lips were tightly compressed against her breast as she lightly squeezed.

His face continued to slide towards center and his lips then accidentally slipped onto and around her erect nipple. "Oooooooo.....you naughty, naughty boy," she moaned and squeezed harder. Her long hard nipple was thrust into his mouth and she sighed erotically. She squeezed a bit harder and his head the slid into her deep wide cleavage. "Oooooo.....I like this," she said. His head was between her massive breasts.

"Mmmmm....." she moaned as she tensed her chest. Her breasts became hard with muscles. Steven let a slight moan of pain as he felt her muscle engorged breasts converging on his head. She crossed her arms in front of her and squeezed inward on her breasts with her upper arms. Steven jolted as it felt like his head was between two balls of steel. She pumped her arms in and out, crushing her breasts into his head. She uncrossed her arms and placed her hands on the sides of her massive breasts, while his head still lay between.



"Mmmmmmm....." she moaned as she took an incredibly deep breath and held it. Her breasts were almost the size of basketballs and she squeezed them together. She let out a loud moan and his head shot out from between her mammoth breasts and flung him into the wall, landing him in a chair.

She walked over to the chair he landed in. His head was down and she tilted it up. His face was battered and bruised from her powerful breasts.

"Awww.....did that hurt?" she asked in a child-like voice. She leaned his head back against the chair. "Well, we're not quite done with these boobies just yet," she said as she leaned forward. She slid her breasts so that his head was once again between them.

A soft exerting sigh and her breasts were solid muscle again. She then slowly swayed right and left, first crashing her right breast into his face and then her left breast. She slowly sped up and his head was bashed back and forth between breasts.

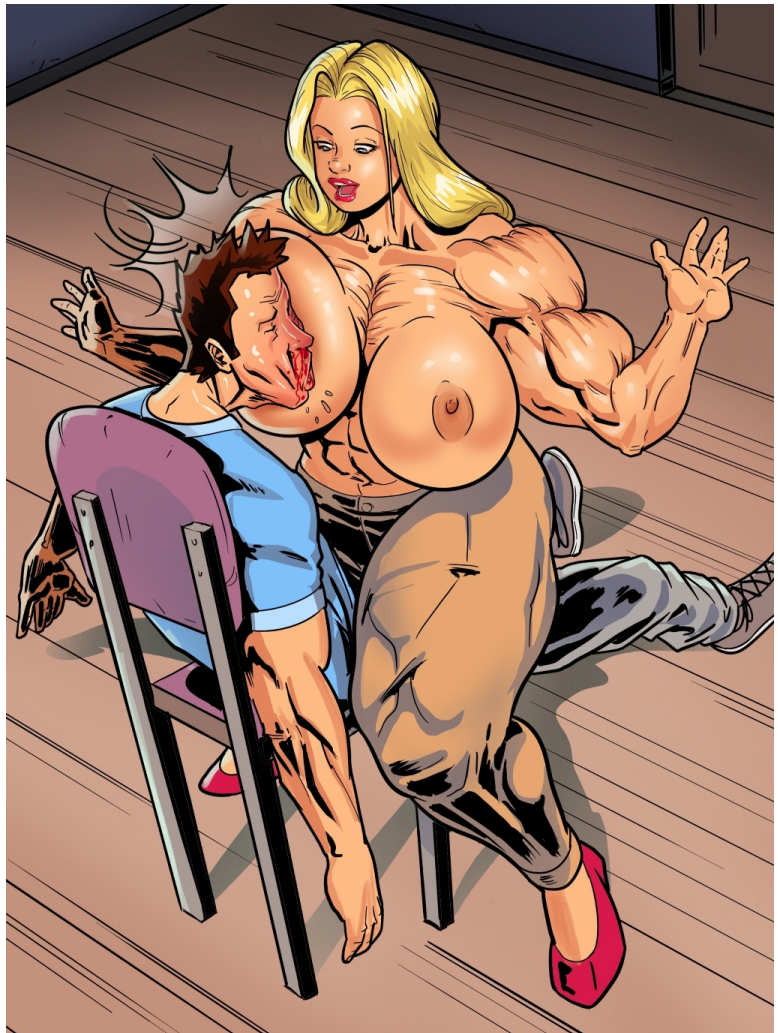
"Oooooo.....yaaaa...." she moaned as she swayed faster and faster. His face was being bombarded by breast muscles. She continued her breast bashing for a few more minutes and then stopped. His face was swollen and blood trickled from his nose and lip. "Mmmmm..... looks like my little boobies are giving you quite a beating", she said with pride.

Sara stepped away from the chair and the groggy man slowly came out of his near unconsciousness state. His face was beginning to swell up all over. Sara slid her hands up and down her muscle rippled abdomen. Her hands slowly slid up her torso and along side her muscle bloated breasts. She then put her arms behind her head and arched her back, while curling in her torso.

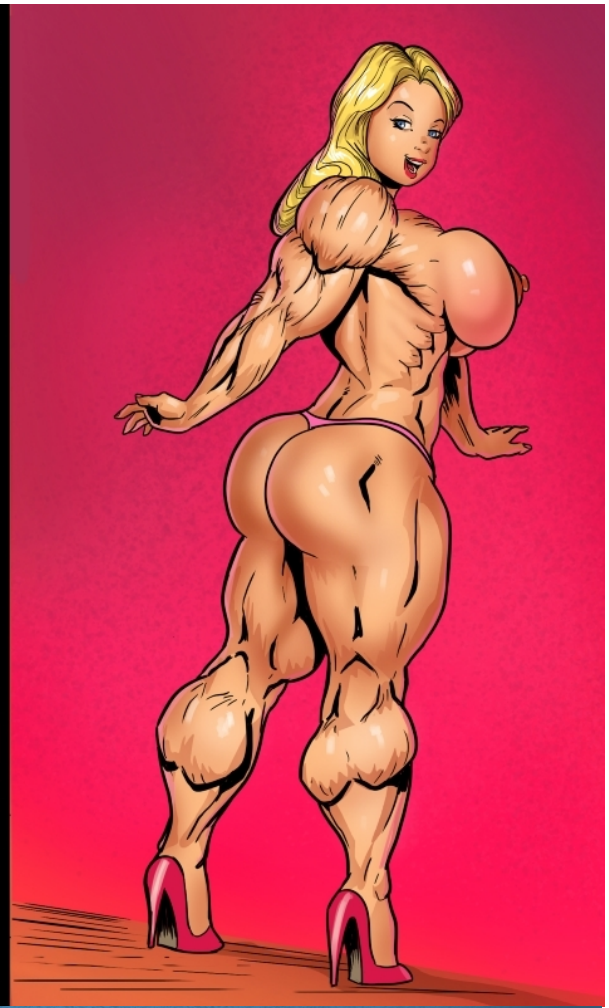
Her abdomen became a rippling sea of muscles. She twisted her torso from side to side, sending waves of rippling muscle up and down her abdomen. She moaned in satisfaction as every muscle was clearly visible. She brought her arms down to her waist. Her hands the slid beneath the band of her pants. "Now it's time for some rrrrrreal.....mmmmmmuscles.....Oooooooooo," she sighed.

She slowly pulled her pants down. Steven's swollen eyes widened as she uncovered her massive, massive thighs. Huge mounds and cords of muscle covered her thighs. They were well over 30 inches, with muscles everywhere. She smiled at him playfully as her pants fell to the floor.

Her calves were another amazing sight. The view from the front didn't hide anything. Her 18 inch calves jutted out each side of her legs. She turned her back to him and showed off her enormous, diamond cut calves. She rose up on her toes just slightly and sighed as her calves ballooned with muscle.







She turned to face him once more. Steven tried to get up, but was met by her immovable hand that sat him down again. "I'm not done proving my point, yet. I've plenty of muscles I want you sample," she said to a trembling Steven. She brought her right foot out slightly and pointed her toe down. "Oooohhhh....." she moaned pleasurably as her thigh erupted with muscles. Steven fearfully glared at the mountainous thigh muscles. A soft exerting sigh and even more muscles emerged from her thigh. The huge stoned chiselled muscles criss-crossed her thigh, making it look like a giant steel cable. Steven had never before seen such a concentration of muscle, as he watched her thigh balloon out to over 33 inches around. Sara gave an enticing smile as she stepped forward and spread her legs slightly.

"Mmmmmmm.....I'm gonna enjoy this," she moaned as she rubbed the huge cords of muscles on her inner thighs. Steven tried to stand in a feeble attempt to escape, but she directed his head right between her waiting thighs.





She crossed her feet and stood straight up. Steven tried to pull out to no avail. Sara tensed up her thighs, causing an eruption of muscles. Steven felt the rock-hard muscles growing around his neck, forming an air-tight seal. He groaned in pain as muscles stiffened all around. "Awww.....does that hurt? Well wait till I start squeezing," she said.

Sara gave him a delicate squeeze that felt anything but delicate to Steven. Huge expanding muscles converged on his neck, forming an air-tight seal. Even though she squeezed gently and with minimal power, her massive crushing muscles put an incredible strain of pain on his neck. She moaned as she slowly and gently turned up the power of her squeeze, just a little bit. His neck began to crackle as muscles upon muscles squeezed inward. She slowly twisted her thighs right and left, grinding the steel-like cables of muscle into his neck. A gentle sigh as she exerted a bit more power. Skin tightened as muscles mushroomed from her thighs. Her immovable muscles slowly started to cut off his oxygen supply.



He gagged and gasped for air as the young girl's thighs produced more and more muscles from a seemingly endless reserve of pure muscle. She contracted her thighs, causing his eyes to nearly pop out at every eruptive surge of muscle. Sara let out a playful giggle as she contracted her thighs with nearly full power for a split second. Her thighs exploded with muscles as huge veins criss-crossed, giving her thighs the look and appearance of solid marble. Another giggle and another quick jolting contraction nearly broke his neck like a twig.

"Ooooooooooooo..... I better not use too much muscle,....we don't want any broken bones..... (heee, heeee)" she giggled. Her thighs continued to slowly expand.

"Mmmmmmm.....these thighs gotta be over 33 inches by now and it's gonna be hard to control that much muscle," she said to a barely conscious Steven. Then his arms fell very limply to his side. "Oops!!!.....I better ease up a bit," she said as she opened her

thighs. His head hit the floor very hard and he was barely conscious. She lay down on the floor next to him and wrapped her massive legs around his body. Crossing her feet, she squeezed her mammoth thighs into him. His limp body jerked with pain as her muscle bulging thighs crushed him.

"Mmmmm..... how's that feel?" she teasingly asked as she squeezed harder. Ribs crackled as her rippling muscles did their damage. His eyes bugged out, nearly on the verge of popping out. "Well, I think I've proven my point.....don't you?" she asked as she gave him one last squeeze that nearly broke his ribs.

She released him from her vice and stood up. The proud young victor placed her foot on the beaten man's chest and flexed her muscles with pride. "Sorry if I hurt you at all, but sometimes a girl's gotta do what a girl's gotta do."

I'm sure that from that day on, Steven thought first before questioning a females capabilities.



THE END

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