



Growing Muscles


by J. Stilton
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Let me introduce you to the heroin of our story, Catherine, a thirty year old married woman who has been trying to add muscle for some time... With only poor results.

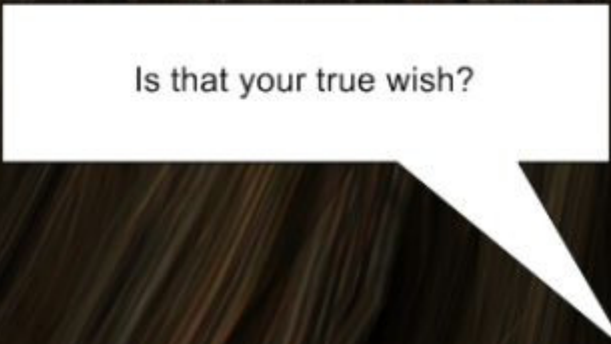


This is just fucking pathetic... Six months, three hours a week, and I've got this to show for... Ridiculous...



A close-up, three-quarter view of a woman's face. She has long, wavy brown hair, light blue eyes, and is wearing red lipstick. Her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. The background is a wall with horizontal blue and white stripes. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

Maybe I should just give up. But I
really want to be bigger and stronger...
I just love that look...

A white speech bubble with a black outline, pointing towards the bottom right. It contains a single line of text.

Is that your true wish?

A close-up, digital illustration of a woman's face. She has long, wavy brown hair and is looking slightly to the right with a surprised expression. Her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to the right of her head, containing the text "Huuuh?". The background consists of a light-colored brick wall with a blue horizontal stripe.

Huuuh?

Looking where the sudden little voice had come from, Catherine couldn't believe her eyes...

Standing on the rack was a tiny figure, naked, with long purple hair and big white eyes... For some reason, Catherine wasn't scared at all... Just fascinated...

Who are you?

I'm what you would call a good fairy.



Listen, I've got lots of other errands to run. I want to know if getting big and strong is your True Wish.



My true... Yes, it is my true wish.
I have been trying all this time to
get bigger but...



Babe, like I said, I don't have time. I've got all I need to know. Your wish is granted. You will find a potion before you leave the building. Drink it as soon as possible. Goodbye!



And with that, the creature had vanished, and Catherine was looking at nothing...



Catherine was finished with her workout anyway and went to the lockerroom to take a shower and change clothes...



Already thinking that she had hallucinated the fairy, she was again quite surprised to find a strange purple bottle at the bottom of her locker...




What the...



The fairy potion... But what will it do to me? Suppose...



A close-up, three-quarter view of a woman's face. She has long, dark, wavy hair and light blue eyes. Her expression is one of surprise or confusion, with her mouth slightly open. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text "Ah, what the hell...". The background is a solid, dark red color.

Ah, what the hell...



Apart from a little tingling all over her body, nothing happened.

What did you expect Cat? That you would turn into She-Hulk?



Hey Ron, I'm home...

Hey Cat. Worked on those
big scary muscles of
yours? Haha.

Ron had the annoying habit of making fun of Catherine's gym efforts, and it irritated the hell out of her...

Whatever, Ron...





Why don't you give it up babe? Building muscle is nothing for girls...

Ron also had the annoying habit of showing his muscles and flaunting his strength. Another thing that annoyed the hell out of Cat...

Now **this** is muscle!





Why don't you feel mine, if you like muscle?

Thanks Ron, I'm good...

I would like muscles on me, you idiot. I hate them on you...

Ah come on baby, let's play a bit.
I'm leaving on my trip tonight...

Not in the mood,
sorry Ron...





Come on baby, I'd like you to touch my muscles...

Ron, I said no!



Why don't you give my biceps a little kiss huh?

Stop it!!

Ok babe, I know what you like...

Dammit Ron!!

You're so easy to lift... I could hold you here all day...





LET ME GO!!!

Okay okay...

It infuriated Catherine to be this powerless. Ron was kind of athletic and after six months she hadn't gained an inch in strength on him...

I'm leaving for six days in a couple of hours hon...

Yeah, I'll say bye before you leave

Stupid bitch, what's wrong with you...



At night, Catherine slept very badly, disturbed by weird dreams she couldn't remember. When she got up, her body felt sore all over...



Then she noticed her arms...

Huh?



Did... did my arms grow bigger?



What the fuck?!



Apparently, during the night, Catherine's body had grown. She looked more defined and a little bit bigger. It wasn't a huge difference, but it was noticeable...



Especially when she flexed her bicep, which now had a visible little peak where there was nothing much before...

I'll be damned!



Curious to see if her impression would be supported with an actual measurement, she tried the scales...





Catherine couldn't believe her eyes. Her weight was now at 65, about ten kilograms more than what she used to weigh!



When she got to work an hour later, there was another surprise when her colleague Tracy suddenly approached her...

Catherine, I need to ask you something. I'm off my medication again and then sometimes I start to imagine things and get confused...

Eh, okay...



You know... this sounds crazy but I'm pretty sure that when I'm wearing these heels, I'm visibly taller than you. But now you are actually taller than me...





And you seem different... bigger,
heavier?

Well I don't know what to tell you
Tracy... I'm as tall as I've always been,
obviously. I have been working out a
bit, but other than that, yes I think I
must be your withdrawal acting up...



Yes, it must be. I'm sorry... I sound like a crazy person, but I'm not, you know...

I know Tracy, don't worry, you'll get better soon...



Catherine hadn't realized it before now, but indeed, she had grown in height too, Tracey was right. She felt bad lying to her friend but what could she do? Tell her she'd magically grown overnight?

The next morning, Catherine looked in her mirror as soon as she got out of bed, to see if her new size was still on her, having feared all night that it would have gone by the morning, like some sort of Cinderella...

Oh. My. God!



Indeed. She had grown again...

Oh my lord, look at
at me! I'm big!





Look at my tits! They have grown too!



Oh my god, look at these babies! They're beautiful!



Ooooooh

This is a miracle! A wonderful miracle!

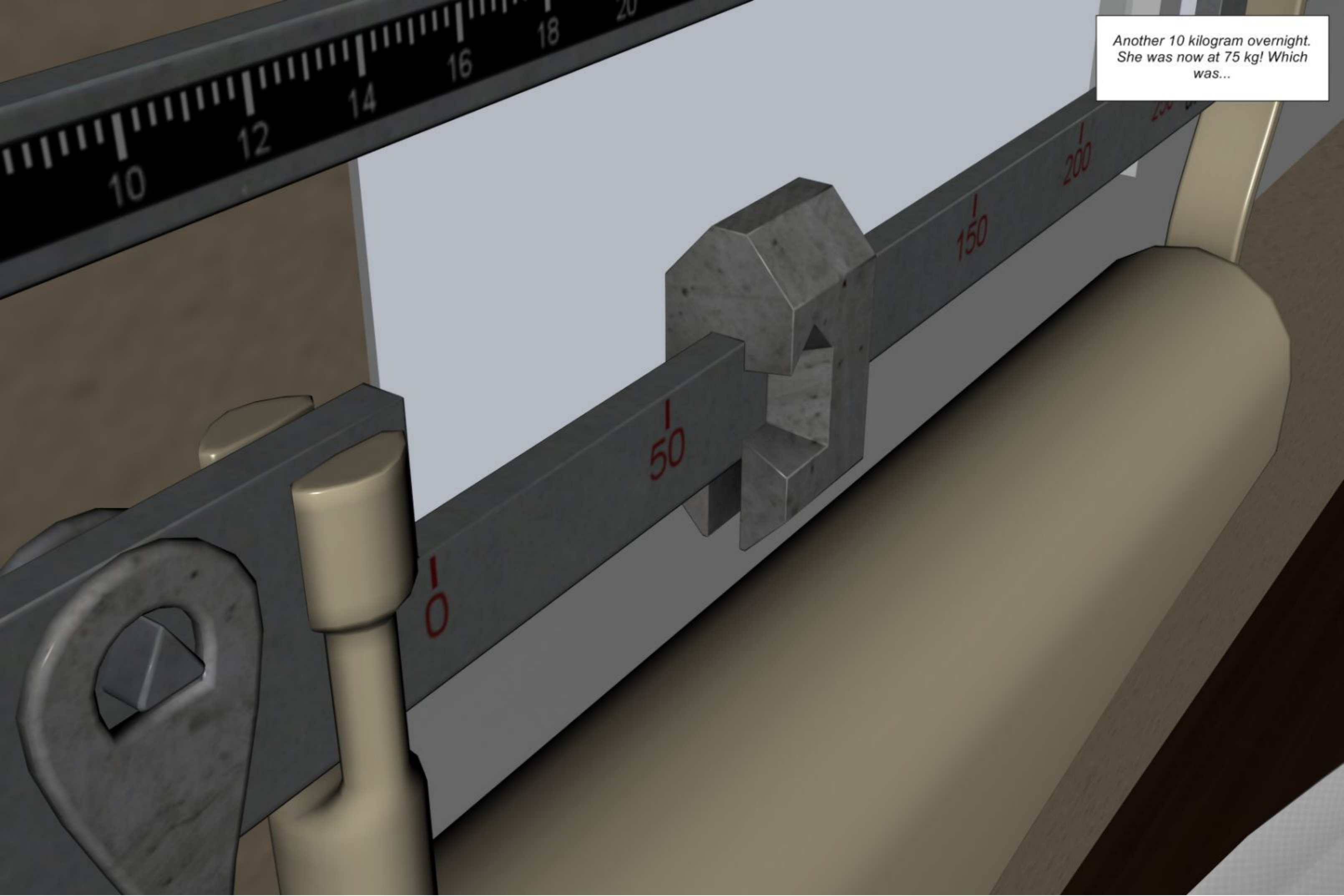
Catherine, as you can imagine, couldn't believe her eyes once more. And right now she realized that this growing could go on for who knew how long... She decided to measure her progress...



Oh yes! Oh yes you
big baby!



Another 10 kilogram overnight.
She was now at 75 kg! Which
was...



... exactly Ron's weight...!



Nex, Catherine took her height...

I've gotten taller again, I can feel it...



Let's see...





1.77 meter! I've grown 12 cm in two nights!
Oh my fucking god! I'm a tall girl now!

Something she hadn't thought about: she couldn't find any clothes that fit...



Finally, Catherine found a big shirt in Ron's closet. She called in sick at work and spent the day at home, wondering how this would go on...



The next morning was more of the same. During the night, her body had apparently ripped through her underwear at several places...

Would you look at these abs man!
So defined...





So hard...



Look at me, I'm getting huge! This is so fucking awesome!

The only thing that worries me is:
when is it ever going to stop?




Suddenly, the fairy appeared on her flexed bicep...

Hey there!

Oh my god, you again!





So, you like your development?

Love it!

Good! Don't worry about anything. When you want it to stop, you just say three times out loud: "my wish is granted". Then it will stop. Or do you want it to stop already, right now?

No no, I want to grow some more, still...



Bit like this, maybe?

Oh wow, how did you do that?

I can take on any shape that I want.
You wanna look like this?

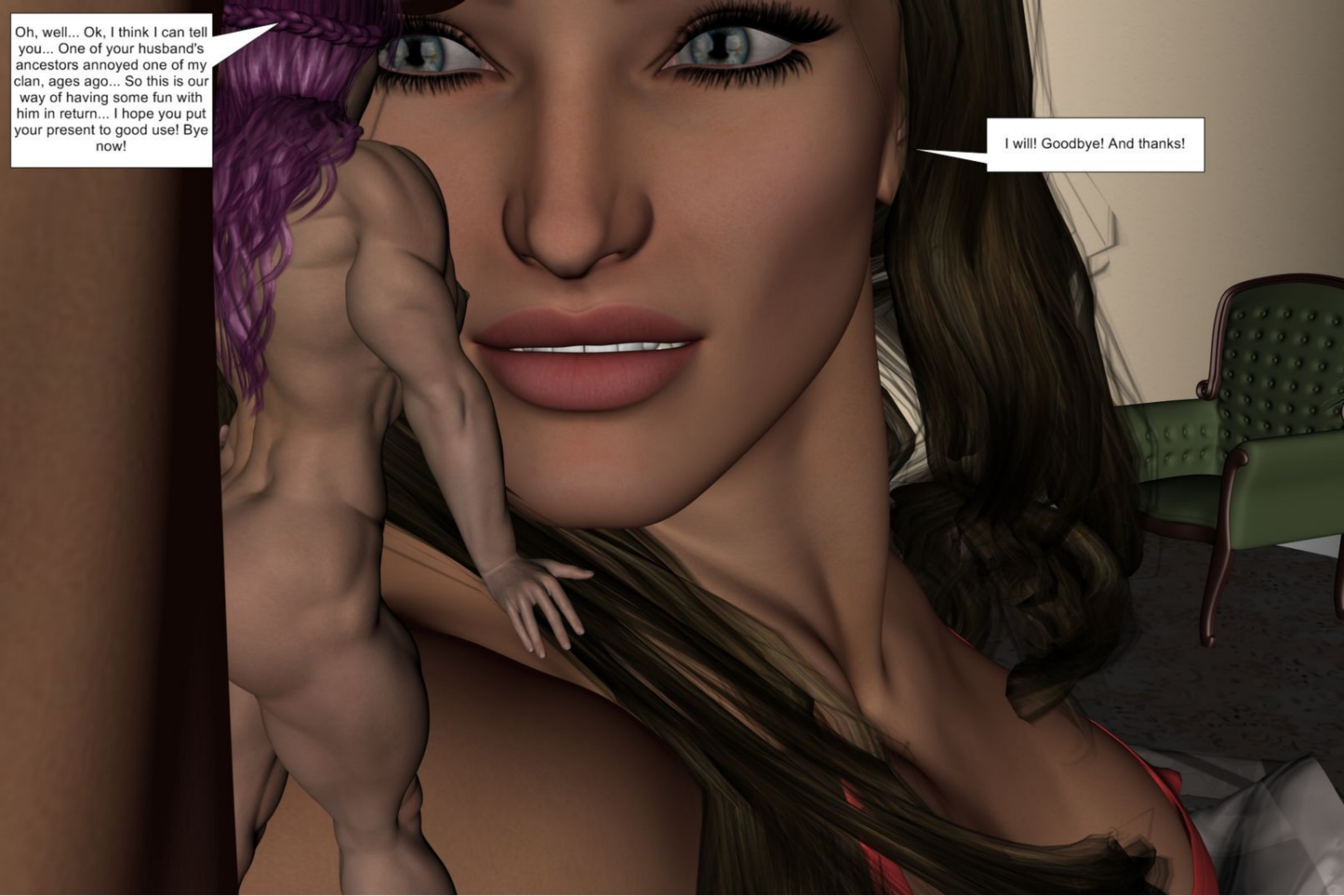
Yeah, maybe...

Well, anyway, you've seen the
nightly growth rate, you know how to
stop it... Gotta go again...

One question: why was this
wish granted?

Oh, well... Ok, I think I can tell you... One of your husband's ancestors annoyed one of my clan, ages ago... So this is our way of having some fun with him in return... I hope you put your present to good use! Bye now!

I will! Goodbye! And thanks!



In the afternoon, Catherine put on Ron's track suit and flipflops (the only clothes that fit) and went to a specialty clothes store for tall and big people. She bought a huge collection of new clothes, taking into account the fact that she would grow a bit more still...



For a moment she was worried about Ron's reaction about her spending all this money on clothes, but then she remembered that by the time he came back, she would be a lot bigger and stronger than him...

Go ahead, Ronny-honey, take your chances...



She grew again the next day, but to be sure she was also getting not just bigger but also stronger, Catherine went to the gym and tried her hand at some weights she wouldn't have been able to lift at all before... As she had expected, they were a piece of cake for her now...



After her workout, Catherine took her time to hit some poses in front of the big mirror, enjoying every second of it... The longer she flexed, the hornier she became...






And as soon as she got home, she pleased herself, enjoying her new big body and getting very excited by it. When she was done, she did the same thing again.

Later that day, Ron called...

RON: So my plane lands tomorrow night. It might be late by the time I get back. I hope you'll still be awake...

If i'm not, you just wake me up...





RON: Sure thing baby, I will want you...

Me too baby... I hope you're ready...

RON: Haha, make sure YOU are ready... Bye hon...

Before going to bed, Catherine considered wether she wanted to still grow bigger or it was enough...



She took a good look at her body from all sides. She was now about 95 kg and 1.85 meters tall. A lot bigger than Ron...



Not bad, not bad... Mmmmm...



Let's do another round, ok big gal?
Can you hear me fairies? Let's go
again tonight...




The next day, as planned, yet still to her delight, Catherine had grown again...




At night, Ron called to say he was at the airport and would be home in an hour...

I'm looking forward to see you too honey. Yes. Yes. You broke your personal bench record? Where was that? Ah, at the hotel gym, ok...



A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy brown hair and blue eyes, sitting in a chair with a grey and white floral pattern. She is wearing a purple lace-trimmed bikini top and is talking on a black mobile phone held to her left ear. Her physique is highly muscular, with prominent biceps, triceps, and a very defined waistline. The background shows a plain beige wall, a window with red curtains, and a window frame with black panes. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

So what can you lift now then? I see.
Wow, you're so strong Ron...



No, I haven't been going to the gym much... Actually I put on some weight...
Ok. Ok honey, see you soon!

*Ron came home later then
planned and very tired...*

Hon, I'm home!



As there was no answer and he didn't see Catherine anywhere downstairs, Ron went up to the bedroom...

Honey?

I'm in the shower!



I'm doing my hair too,
I'll be five minutes
more...

Okay...



Ron was very tired. He'd do the unpacking in the morning. He got out of his clothes, ready to jump into bed, but not before checking himself in the mirror...



Then he heard the door of the bathroom open and the lights dimmed, but before he could turn around, there was Catherine's voice...

Don't move darling, and close your eyes, I've got a surprise for you...

Okay...

Mmm, I'm sure she bought something sexy again...



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