



A BEAUTY OF A BEAST

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This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events, locales, and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

Joe had been interning at Mercer Pharmaceuticals for six months when he found out about the “experimental drug” they were developing and its problems. The company was sure that the whole thing was going to be scrapped. They had spent all this time developing a drug that “nobody wanted.” It was then that Joe had a plan, and he was able to swipe a huge quantity of pills. It was a giant risk, but he knew that nobody in the company was looking too closely, since they deemed the pills to be completely worthless.

Joe never would have thought of doing such a thing before he met Skye. It was during his sophomore year of college that he met her at a party, and the two hit it off. He was business major, and she majoring in sociology, but still they had a lot to talk about. They were both interested in what made people do the things that they did.

After the party, Skye asked if Joe would walk her to her dorm room. He of course said “Yes.” As they were walking back, Skye made it very clear that she was interested in more than an escort home.

“I was wondering if you’d like to sleep over,” Skye said bluntly. “You’re my kind of guy. I like the skinny boyish type.”

“Do you?” Joe asked. He was about five-foot-nine, but only weighed one hundred and fifty pounds. He had a girlfriend in high school and had casually dated a few girls since he had gotten to college, but none had been as pretty as Skye. “I guess that’s lucky for me. I’d love to stay over.”

“Good,” Skye said, and she reached over and took his hand. She was very pretty,

he then thought, about five-foot-seven, with dark eyes and dark hair. She was so cute that he would have been reluctant to make the first move if she hadn't made her interest so explicit. She was wearing a bulky sweater and loose blue jeans, not allowing him to get a good look at her body, but Joe hardly cared. He would get a look at it soon enough.

"Are you looking for just something for tonight?" Joe asked her. He was aware how lame he sounded, but he had never had a one-night-stand and he didn't know how it was done.

"We'll see," Skye responded with a giggle. "I'll have to know if you can keep up with me," she teased. "Also, I may not be your type as much as you think I am."

Joe thought that sounded absolutely crazy. A lot of girls he knew were constantly putting themselves down and underrating themselves, but Skye had the confidence to make the first move and had seemed very confident the whole time they were talking. Why would she ever think he wouldn't be interested in her?

They didn't say much else until they got back to her dorm room, at which point Joe was very nervous. Skye gave him a devilish smile as she opened the door, and he walked in after her. Once she closed the door things moved very quickly.

He was taking a look around her small dorm room, getting a sense of her personal style, when she grabbed his hand and spun him around. He was completely taken by surprise, and Skye pushed him against the door easily. She pressed her body against him and kissed him, and though he was stunned, there was nothing he could do but reciprocate.

Skye was pushing him against the door very firmly, and one of the things he was struck by was how incredibly strong she was. Her body also felt rock hard through the sweater and her baggy jeans. He had thought that Skye might be a little chubby, and that was why she was hiding her body. That was okay, he had dated chubby girls and liked it, but this seemed far from the case. The only thing soft on Skye's body, as he moved his hands over her, were her breasts, which he felt pushed against his own chest, and were bigger than expected.

He tried not to think about this too much as they made out against her dorm room door. He was kissing a very pretty girl, one who was enthusiastic and willing to make out with him. Hell, she wanted to sleep with him after having just met him that night. There was no reason to look this gift horse in the mouth.

Skye broke their kiss, and when Joe tried to move away from the door, she pushed him back, firmly but not too hard. "Just stay right there, cowboy," she said. "I'm hoping things are going to work out the way I want them to, but I'm going to need you to see this first. A lot of guys have second thoughts about me."

A lot of guys? Joe thought. Did she do this very often? He was starting to feel a little apprehensive already, but he didn't have much time to dwell on it because Skye reached down and lifted up her sweater, after which he could do nothing but gawk at the amazing sight before his eyes.

Underneath her sweater Skye was wearing a white cotton undershirt, sleeveless and with no bra underneath it. He had been right about her having large breasts, he guessed she was at least a D cup, but that wasn't the thing that caught his attention. The thing he couldn't stop looking at were her incredible arms.

Despite the fact they were relaxed, Skye's biceps looked huge. He would later learn they were seventeen inches, but he would just think at the time that he had

never seen a girl with such huge muscles. Hell, he didn't know any guys his age with muscles like that.

Skye noticed that he was staring at her arms, so she lifted them up and did a double bicep pose. "This was what I was warning you about," she said. "Do you think you could be attracted to a girl with guns like these?"

Joe never thought he would find something like that sexy, but in that moment, he thought Skye's arms were the sexiest thing he had ever seen. He just stared at them, his mouth hanging open, and he felt the immediate reaction in his pants. She seemed amused at how long it was taking him to get ahold of himself, and then he realized how foolish he looked.

"Wow, I've never seen arms like that," Joe said.

Skye stopped posing and reached down toward her belt. "You should see the rest of me," she said. Then she took off her belt and peeled down her pants, slowly revealing her incredible lower body.

Joe watched this with anticipation. She was wearing a skimpy black pair of thong underwear, and after she got her jeans off, revealing her amazing muscular legs, she turned around to give him a view of the backside.

Her ass was perfectly shaped, and also looked amazingly hard and powerful. He wanted his hands on it immediately, and to feel the sensation of her flexing glutes under his hands. Going further down, her thighs were incredibly thick and powerful. He imagined what it must feel like to have them wrapped around him. He thought she could easily rip him in half with those legs without much effort.

Her calves looked as big as apples and danced under her skin as she displayed herself for him.

“You look amazing,” he said.

“Does that mean you like it?” Skye asked in a teasing baby voice. “Come here,” she ordered, as she beckoned him toward her.

He did what she asked, his heart pounding in his chest. There was genuine fear about coming over to this young woman because she was obviously stronger than him. Joe had felt skinny and weak around other young men most of his teen and adult life, but he felt weak around this girl in a way he had never truly felt around those men. What was weird was, he kind of liked it. That was the really odd thing.

When he was very close to her, Skye leaned in, and then she said, “Take off your shirt.”

Joe complied, with Skye’s fingers reaching out and gently touching his hip. He pulled his shirt over his head and was standing before her shirtless. He couldn’t help but feel self-conscious, but Skye began to run her hands over his body, and that felt so sexy that his nervousness was held in check.

“I like scrawny dudes,” Skye said, in a teasing tone. “I guess I just like being the strong one. Not every guy likes it though.”

She kissed him suddenly, pulling him easily to her with her powerful grip grasping the back of his neck. When the kiss broke, she asked, "Do you like it?" She didn't wait for a response. Instead, she reached down and cupped his crotch. "Never mind, I can feel that you do."

Her hands then went up to his belt and removed it, letting his pants fall to the floor. His cock was tenting out his boxer shorts dramatically. Skye looked down and smiled, her eyes conveying surprise at what she was looking at. "Wow, I wasn't expecting that," she purred. "I think this might be the biggest one I've ever seen."

Joe practically blushed, and then Skye reached around and grabbed his butt, picking him up and holding him in the air. "Let's go to bed," she said.

Skye tossed Joe onto her bed, and then removed the undershirt, letting him see her big firm breasts for the first time, as well as the amazing definition of her eight-pack abs. He couldn't believe that a woman with a body like this existed, and he was about to have sex with her. She slid her panties down her amazing legs, and then jumped on the bed with him.

His own boxers were ripped off him swiftly, and then Skye pinned him to the bed easily with her superior strength. She kissed him passionately again, this time pushing him so deep into the mattress it was almost painful. Then she reached for his cock and inserted it inside herself.

She rode him the first time they had sex, taking complete control and using him for her pleasure. The second time, she let him be on top, but she was so strong, and could throw him around with such ease, that this didn't feel much different. After that they went to sleep, but Joe woke up hard in the morning, and Skye took full advantage of it.

“When can I see you again?” he asked, after the third time they fucked.

“I guess you must really like me,” Skye said with a giggle. She held her right arm out and slow flexed her big bicep. Joe reached out to feel it instinctively. “You wouldn’t mind dating a girl with much bigger muscles than you?” she asked.

“Not at all,” Joe said, squeezing her hard bicep and seeing it wouldn’t give at all.

“What about if I get even bigger than this?” Skye asked.

“Seriously?” Joe asked.

“Does that scare you?”

“No,” Joe responded. “That drives me absolutely wild. Just how big do you think you can get?”

Skye stared at him in silence for a few awkward seconds. Joe thought he might have said the wrong thing, but then she said, “Are you for real?”

Joe smiled. “I never thought about girls with muscles until I met you, but I have

to admit I find it sexy as hell. I think you're the sexiest woman I've ever seen in my life, and if you got even bigger that would just make you sexier."

Skye reached her powerful arms around him and pulled him to her, kissing him passionately on the lips. "I think I'm going to keep you," she told him.

She was right. They dated all through college, and Joe enjoyed having a big strong girlfriend. Skye had always tried to hide her physique around campus before they started dating. The gym was the only place she felt comfortable, because everywhere else she got a variety of negative reactions. So, she had always downplayed her muscles even though she loved them.

Once she started dating Joe, that all changed. She began to wear clothing that showed off her muscles, and even if there were some reactions, she found to be negative, she was able to shrug it off. Joe loved the reactions to Skye and especially the ones they got when they were together. He loved introducing his impressive girlfriend to other guys and family members and watch them try and hide their reactions.

"How can you date a girl with all those muscles?" a guy in one of his classes asked him.

"It's sexy as hell," Joe told him. "Last night she bench pressed me before we had sex." Joe thought the guy would think that he was joking, but Skye had done exactly that, giving him a kiss each time she lowered him.

"Man, I would feel like I was dating a dude," the guy said.

Joe grabbed the guy's arm. "How does your girlfriend feel? Skye has much bigger muscles than you. Maybe she would rather date Skye instead."

The guy got so mad that Joe thought he was going to take a swing at him, but he knew that the only reason he was asking was because he was attracted to Skye. Most guys were, but that attraction was against the norm, so their hostility was about their feelings that there was something wrong with them for being attracted to a girl with muscles. Joe didn't have that problem, plus he had a really hot girlfriend with huge muscles, so they were twice as jealous.

Skye became increasingly dominant in bed, and of course she also tried to get bigger, but after a while it seemed like she hit a wall. Her biceps were nineteen inches by the end of college, but she didn't think they could get any bigger. Her thighs had increased to almost thirty inches, but that also seemed to be her peak. Joe enjoyed measuring her, and cheering her on, but their entire senior year of college, it was obvious that there was no more growth left in her.

"What if there was a way that you could get bigger, a lot bigger?" Joe asked Skye one night, after they had just had a round of wild sex.

"Don't tease me," Skye said.

"I'm not. Mercer has a new drug they have been working on. It's supposed to make men bigger, taller, stronger, more muscular, the whole works. The problem is it only works on women. When they started trials, they were losing their minds trying to figure out why none of their subjects were affected. Somebody had the bright idea to test on some female subjects, and it worked like gangbusters. They gave them a smaller dose than they did the men, but they had

dramatic results.”

“So why are they scrapping it?”

“Because they’re convinced that no woman would want it. They’ve decided to go back to the drawing board with this thing. All the female subjects ended up being almost six feet tall and built like Olympic athletes. One woman went from being five feet tall, to five-foot-ten, and built. None of them have muscles like you, of course, but it would be amazing to see how the drug would work on somebody who has such a strong foundation as you, and who works out so much.”

“Oh God,” Skye said, and then she kissed Joe. “You think you can get some of that drug for me?”

“I know I can. I can get you a whole bunch of it. Nobody cares about the thing, and if a bunch of it goes missing then they will probably figure it just saves them the trouble of having to dispose of it.”

So, that was what Joe did. His internship was coming to an end, and he was already looking for a regular job for after graduation. Skye was as well, and the two decided that they should move in together after they both had secured employment.

“I think we should wait a bit before you start taking the pills,” Joe said. “I don’t want to arouse too much suspicion right away.”

Skye reluctantly agreed, but she still worked out just as hard as ever in anticipation. She also loved throwing around her smaller and weaker boyfriend in bed. Joe loved it too, of course, and he started to dream of the day when Skye would be even bigger than she was now. She already easily dwarfed him.

“I think it’s time,” Joe told Skye at the end of august.

“Really?” Skye asked ecstatically.

“Like I said, the results were pretty dramatic for the women. You should take on pill a day in the morning and keep your usually workout routine. I’m not sure how long it will take to work, but I’m sure you’ll see results very quickly.”

Skye did exactly that and the first week saw no real progress. Skye thought that she was feeling more energetic and stronger, but when they did the measurements and the weigh in, the couple saw nothing to get excited about.

“Maybe we should up it to two pills,” Skye said.

Joe laughed. “That is jumping the gun a little bit. The pills need some time to get into your system. Let’s give it another week and see what happens.”

The next week saw some actual results. Skye could feel her clothing getting tight, and she thought she most definitely was seeing the surge in energy and strength that she thought she had seen previously. Yet, the couple had decided on a once a week measuring, and they stuck to that even with the obvious

excitement.

The second week measurements were exciting. The first thing Skye did was step on the scale and reveal that she now weighed one-hundred and-seventy-five pounds. That was ten pounds more than she had weighed last week. “Wow, that is a lot for one week,” she said.

Next Joe measured her height and found that her biceps were half an inch bigger now. Her thighs measured an even thirty inches, and her calves were now eighteen inches. “That is a lot of growth for a single week,” Joe said amazed.

“I feel a lot stronger too,” Skye said. She grabbed Joe and lifted him up, slamming him into the wall and kissing him, while groping his smaller body.

Joe was turned on, of course, and they had a wild session of sex, Skye making use of her increased strength and energy. They had sex three times, and when it was over, the two happy lovers lay on the bed embracing.

“I wonder just how big these pills can make me,” Skye said.

“They didn’t take the experiments very far. Once they saw that they only worked on women they discontinued everything immediately.”

“I guess we’ll have to run our own experiments,” Skye said with a chuckle.

She hit the gym hard the next week, and again they saw some dramatic results. Her height increased another inch, making her five-foot-nine, as tall as Joe. She also put on another ten pounds, making her weight one-hundred-and-eighty-five. Her biceps had increased another half inch, and her calves had increased a whole inch, becoming eighteen inches, but there was only a small difference in her thighs.

“I’m increasing such a tiny difference,” Skye said to Joe. “Can’t we increase the dose to two pills a day? I can’t stand having to wait to get bigger by such tiny increments.”

“Last week we were talking about how you had made such amazing progress,” Joe said with a laugh. “Now you can’t wait to get even bigger gains.”

Skye flexed her arm. “The largest female biceps in the world are twenty-one inches. Aren’t you excited to see me get that big, or even bigger?”

“I’m worried about your health,” Joe said. “We need to take things slow. We’re using an experimental drug.”

Skye nodded her head. Joe knew that Skye was really just humoring him. The fact was, she could do whatever she wanted to do. She was much stronger than him, and she could take as much of the drugs as she wanted to. He couldn’t stop her now, and the bigger she got the less significant he would be in comparison to her.

The next week, Skye seemed obsessed with her routines, her exercise her diet. If she wasn’t going to do another dosage, then she was determined to put

everything she had into getting bigger. The thing was it seemed to work. Joe was convinced that Skye was getting bigger every day and he could actually see the difference. Her muscles were getting bigger, and her clothes were getting tighter. He didn't say anything because he wanted to wait for the weigh in and measurements.

By the time the measuring day came, the difference was obvious. Skye was now taller than him, and her clothing was stretched significantly. "Oh my God, you look so huge, Skye," Joe said.

Skye smiled, and she flexed her thigh, ripping her pants in the process. Joe fell to his knees and touched the huge thigh in front of him. Skye laughed, and reached down to pull him to his feet. "Get with the measuring," she said. "I can hardly wait."

First, Skye stepped on the scale. She was forty pounds heavier than she had been the last time they had weighed her. "This is impossible," Joe said.

"No, it's real," Skye giggled. "I can't believe I weigh two-hundred-and-twenty-five pounds. I thought hitting two hundred would be a milestone, but apparently I zoomed across it and hardly noticed."

Skye stepped off the scale. "Let's see how tall I am."

Joe measured Skye's height. She was almost exactly six feet tall. "Three inches in one week," Joe exclaimed. "Nobody grows that much."

“I do,” Skye said proudly. Then she flexed her right bicep for him. “Measure this for me. I want to see how big it is. It feels really huge.”

Joe did as he was told and wrapped the tape around the huge muscle. He thought that might be the biggest bicep that he had ever seen in his life. “You’re twenty-two inches,” he announced. You’ve beaten the female world record!”

“Now I just have to beat the male world record,” Skye said with a smirk. Joe was painfully hard in his pants.

“Now measure my legs,” Skye ordered.

Her legs had seen the most growth. To Joe’s astonishment, her thighs were now thirty-five inches, while her calves were twenty-one inches. When he stood up, Joe couldn’t stand it anymore. He started to kiss Skye wildly, groping at her incredible body, but she easily pushed him down.

“I think you need to do something for me,” she said as she peeled off her pants. “Then you are going to take me to dinner, so we can show off this new body.”

Joe ate Skye’s pussy until she was screaming in pleasure. Afterward, she gave him no satisfaction of his own, and went off to shower so she could get ready for a night out. Joe was frustrated, but at the same time he was amazed at the awesome power of the woman he loved. She was already beyond his wildest dreams and she was just getting bigger.

Skye emerged from the bathroom in a skintight black dress. It hugged her curvy figure, showing off her muscular ass and large breasts. Skye hadn't lost an inch in her tits even as she grew. In fact, her tits must have been growing too, because she was still a double D despite the fact that her band size had increased due to the increased broadness of her back.

"You look incredible," Joe said.

"I know," Skye said with a smirk. "Now let's go out and make everybody jealous."

Heads turned constantly that evening, where Joe took Skye to dinner and a movie. His favorite thing was in watching the other couples. The men would try and sneak peaks at Skye's amazing physique while not letting their girlfriends see them do it. Skye pretended not to notice, but Joe could tell she was enjoying it immensely. She would flex her huge biceps and monstrous thighs just to make everybody gawk, while pretending the act was not conscious of it at all.

By the time they got home, Joe's dick was painfully hard. "You want me to take care of that swelling for you?" Skye asked.

She didn't wait for an answer. She pushed her little boyfriend up against the wall and ripped his clothing off his body as if it were tissue paper. Skye had been stronger than him for as long as he had known her, but the fact that she was now taller than him made things more exciting.

Skye picked him up and took him to bed. The comparison of their bodies drove him wild. Skye took him roughly, mindful not to hurt him, and when it was over,

he lay next to her, his arms wrapped around one of her gargantuan thighs, which were now each wider than his waist.

“I’ve decided I’m going to start taking two pills a day,” Skye said.

“But baby!” Joe interjected, but Skye put her finger to his lips.

“Quiet. I’ve made this decision and I don’t think you want to argue with me.” She flexed her left bicep for him, and Joe shuddered as he thought about what she might do to him if he ever made her really angry.

So, the next day Skye started taking two pills, and worked out just as hard as she did before. Joe was both worried and excited. He wasn’t sure what two pills would do to her, but after seeing the results they had gotten so far, he could only imagine how much more growth she might have in her.

For two days there was nothing. It seemed as if Skye’s growth had stopped altogether. Joe thought Skye was aware of it too, because she became irritable, and not her usual self, but neither of them mentioned it aloud. Maybe the pills really had a wall. Joe tried to not be too disappointed. His girlfriend was already the biggest female bodybuilder in the world. Why did he need her to be even bigger?

Then after two days with no growth it happened. Skye had just gotten back from her morning workout and Joe was getting ready for work. “I’m not feeling so good,” she said, clutching her stomach.

Joe was very concerned immediately. “Do you think it might be the pills? Do you need to call in to work?”

“I don’t know,” Skye said, and she sat on the sofa. Joe watched her, terrified, sweat dripping on her forehead. Suddenly, she stood up and started to scream, before hunching back over.

“Baby!” Joe screamed, but before he could get to her he heard the ripping sounds. Skye was starting to grow.

Her work out clothes were new to accommodate her recent growth, but they quickly had filled up with new muscle. Joe could see Skye’s muscles starting to inflate like balloons, but he knew they were much thicker and denser than balloons. The increasing of her strength must be massive, he thought.

She was getting taller too, but because she was hunched over, he couldn’t tell by how much. Not to mention, there was the fact that her muscles were growing as well. All Joe could do was stand there as her workout clothes ripped apart and more of her fantastic body was revealed. Soon she had burst completely out of her clothing and was naked, but still she kept growing.

Skye had stopped screaming after a few minutes and was silent. This was even scarier to Joe because he didn’t know what to think. Her growth started to slow, but didn’t stop, which was incredible because she was already massive. He thought that she must have grown about a foot in height, but the increase in her overall muscle mass was even more dramatic.

Then the growth stopped altogether. Skye remained in her hunched over

position, breathing heavily. Joe watched her for a moment, and she approached her reluctantly.

“Skye, are you okay?” Joe asked.

“I think so,” she said. Her voice sounded deeper and huskier. Joe found it immediately sexy, but what happened next would change his world forever. Skye stood up.

When she stood, Joe could see that she was at least a foot taller, and possibly more. She could have reached up and touched their eight-foot-tall ceiling easily. At her new full height, he didn’t even come up to the base of her boobs. And what amazing boobs they were. He hadn’t noticed because of all the muscle, but her boobs had increased dramatically. Joe thought that, proportionately speaking, they seemed at least twice as big as they had been before, and they were already pretty big.

As stunning as these developments were, nothing compared to her muscles. Skye’s muscle mass had not just increased in proportion to her growth but had seemed to have doubled in mass. It was unbelievable. Skye was looking down at Joe with obvious glee, probably relishing how tiny he now looked compared to her.

“Get the tape measure,” Skye said.

Joe looked at her dumbfounded. “I don’t think the tape measure is going to be able to measure you,” he said.

“There is a second tape measure in the kitchen drawer,” Skye said. “Tape them together and it should be long enough.”

Joe went to get both tape measures, and then used masking tape to make them into one long tape measure. When he came back, Skye was standing on the bathroom scale. She had brought it out to the living room.

“How much do you think I weigh?” she asked.

“I have no idea,” Joe said mesmerized. He couldn’t guess, due to both the great increase in her height and muscle mass, he couldn’t begin to guess how much he weighed now.

“Five-hundred-and-sixty-five pounds,” she said with a giggle. “Let’s get measuring.”

Joe stepped toward the towering mountain of power that was his girlfriend. Her biceps looked as thick as his waist, and she wasn’t even flexing yet. Her thighs looked to be as big as two of him. Her abdominal muscles were beyond belief. They were bigger than billiard balls and made an incredible fortress of muscle along her midsection. Everywhere he looked was muscle.

Joe got a chair to stand on so he could measure her height. Skye could barely wait to hear just how tall she was. “Well?” she asked.

“You’re seven-feet-five-inches.”

Skye smiled, and then flexed her right arm. A monstrous mountain of muscle sprang up. "Now measure this baby.”

Joe wrapped the tape around her arm, shaking with anticipation. He could hardly believe what it said. “Forty-eight inches,” he read. Skye had obliterated the world record.

“Let’s try something different,” she said. “Measure my waist.”

Joe stepped off the chair and measured her. Her waist was still very small compared to the rest of her. “Thirty-four inches,” Joe read.

“My biceps are bigger than my waist,” Skye said beaming. “Now come up here and measure my back.”

Joe climbed back on the chair and put the tape measure around her back. “One-hundred-and-sixteen inches,” he said in astonishment. That included her massive breasts, which added to the measurement significantly, but it was still incredible.

Next, Joe got off his chair and measured her thighs. They came in an incredible seventy-two inches. “I can’t believe this,” Joe said.

Within seconds he was being lifted off the ground. Skye's big hands had come up under his armpits and lifted him up into the air. She was holding him far out, so that he could see her whole body, and how helpless he was. He could kick his feet in the air and never touch him.

Then she pulled him to her and kissed him. It was a feral, lust filled kiss, and he realized that before Skye had been stronger than him, but now he was nothing to her. Each of her arms were stronger than his whole body, and bigger too. She was going to have whatever she wanted. She relieved him of his clothes.

"Now you'll know what it's like to be with a real goddess," Skye said. "Feel my muscles."

Joe moved his hand all over her fantastic body. She took him to the bedroom and laid back on the bed while he worshipped her body. He played with her muscles, huge breasts, and licked her pussy, all to her delight. Finally, he could take no more and he entered her with his hard cock.

"You're the strongest person in the world," he said, as he fucked her. She moaned in pleasure and gripped his fragile body.

"You're so tiny, and weak," she cried. "I have to be careful with you. I'm so strong I could break you in half without meaning to."

When she came, all the muscles in her body erupted and grew to sizes beyond what Joe thought was even possible. He was covered in muscle. Her huge muscles flexed to the point that he was afraid, but they didn't crush him to death like he feared. Finally, they receded, and his giant muscular girlfriend went back

to her relaxed state.

Joe climbed up her huge muscular body to hold and kiss her. “I never thought the medication could make you this big,” he said.

Skye laughed. “Well, just think,” she said. “We’re only getting started.”