

JESSICA'S AWAKENING

(a Michele LeMuscle story)

(amysconquest.com)

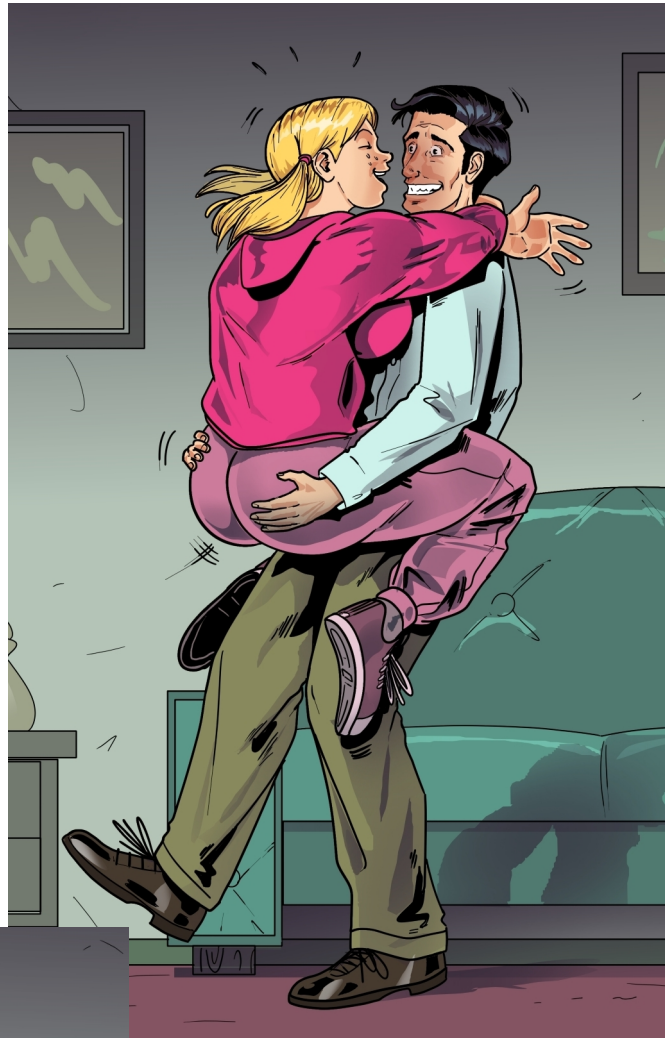


"Hi, Harold, come in.", Joan said after opening the door. Harold come in and received a hug and a kiss from his sister-in-law. "God, what's it been? ... 3 years?" she asked.

"Actually, it's been just over 5 years since I've been here. Jessica had just turned ten the last time I was here.", Harold replied. He had been transferred to another state for work and took a couple weeks off to come and see his brother and his family. "By the way, where is the little squirt? Is she still up?", he asked, as it was all ready 10 p.m.

"Oh, she's downstairs exercising. You know how kids are about their figures these days. She's been dying to see you, Harold. I'll go get her.", she said. "Oh, John's out of town till tomorrow afternoon.", she said of her husband and his brother as she left the room. Harold sat on the couch and heard running up the stairs. Jessica dashed into the room and smiled.

"Uncle Harold!!", she said with glee. He had been her favorite Uncle as a little girl. She was dressed in a loose fitting sweat suit.



She ran towards him as he stood up. The 5' 6" freckle faced Jessica leaped up into her 6' 3" Uncle's arms, wrapping her arms around his neck. Harold was nearly knocked over by her leap. He had her by her buttocks and was amazed at how hard her ass was.

He squeezed his niece's ass and found no give to it. Jessica was too excited to even realize what he was doing as she came down. The blonde, pig-tailed 15 year bounced about like a kid in a toy store.

"Whoa, settle down, young lady.", Her Uncle asked.

"I'm just so excited to see you, Uncle.", the happy girl replied.

"Let's have a look at you. My, you've grown.", he boasted of her. Joan, Jessica's mother, returned to the room.

"How about a coffee, Harold?", she asked.

"Sure. Come on let's go, Jess.", he said and they all headed to the kitchen. They talked in the kitchen till midnight and went to bed.

The next morning, Harold got up pretty early for a Saturday, about 7:30 a.m. He made his way down to the kitchen and found some coffee had been made all ready. He helped himself just as Jessica came into the kitchen, wearing a long robe.

"You're up early, Jess.", he said.

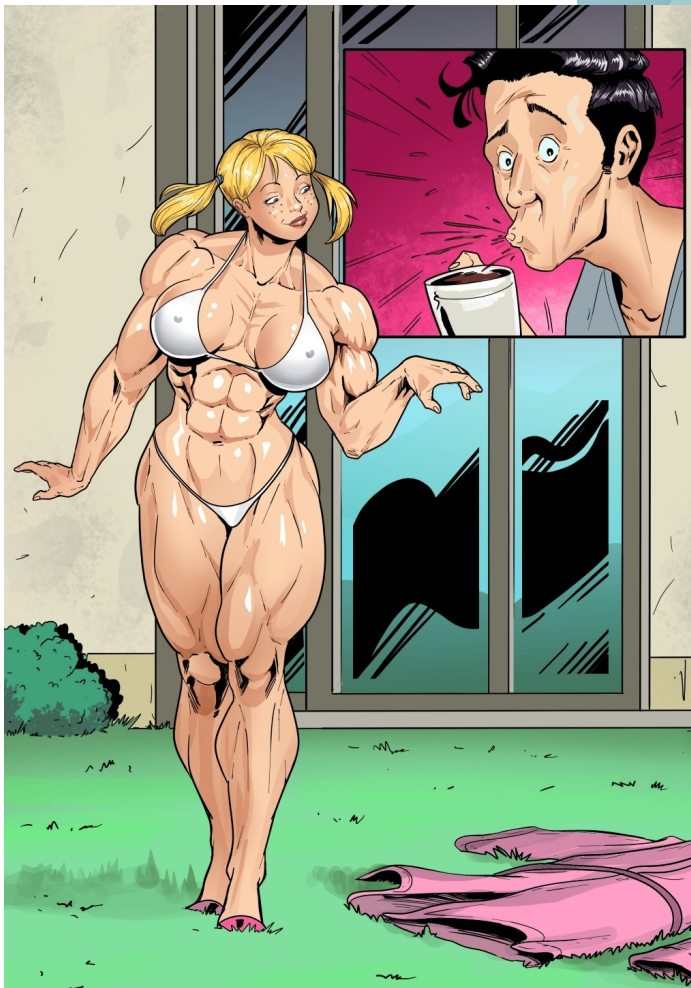
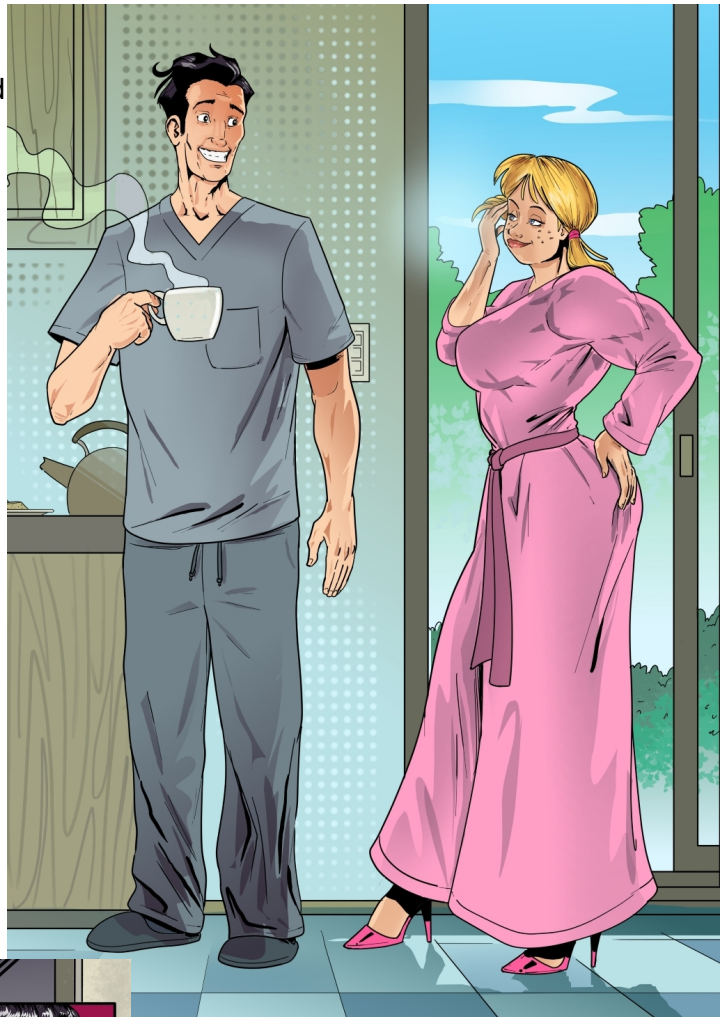
"Oh, I've been up for an hour all ready. How's the coffee?", she asked.

"Mmm, it's good. Did you make it?", he asked.

"Yup.", she said proudly.

"Is you mom up yet?", he asked.

"Oh she's up and gone all ready. She's always out of the house early on Saturdays.", she answered.



"I think I'm going to sit in the sun for a bit.", she added, heading for the patio doors.

"I'll be out in a minute to sit with you.", her Uncle said. Jessica went just outside the patio doors, still in view of Harold. It was all ready a hot morning. Harold turned to look out the patio doors while taking a sip of coffee.

He watched Jessica untie her robe and drop it to the ground, Harold's eyes bugged out and he spit out his coffee in disbelief. All she was wearing beneath the robe was a tiny bikini and a pair of 5" heels.

She stood there and he gawked at the muscles on the backside of her body. Broad shoulders, slim 23 inch waist, thick muscular arms (18"), tautly muscled 26 inch thighs, and pair of stone-carved calves that the 5" heels kept constantly flexed.



The 48 year old Harold has had a fetish for muscular females since he was in his 20's and now had become aroused and erect over his niece. She had been somewhat of a tomboy as a child, but this 15 year old girl was now a shapely, well muscled girl.

Harold dashed outside to get a better look at his niece. He had never been close to a muscular female, let alone felt her muscles, as he hoped for now of his niece. "My word, I made an understatement yesterday saying you've sure grown.", he said as he approached Jessica. She turned her head while still adjusting her bikini straps. Her 5" heels had her a little closer to eye level of her 6' 3" Uncle.

"Gee, thanks, Uncle Harold.", she thanked bashfully.

"Just look at those muscles. Your mother said you'd been exercising a lot, but this is incredible.", he praised.

"Oh, stop that, it's nothing really.", she said, turning her head about in shyness. Her pigtailed flapping over her broad shoulders as she stepped toward a lounge chair. Her legs tightened with muscle as she stepped. Harold was becoming more erect.

He noticed a bottle of sun tan lotion on a little table next to the chair and quickly grabbed. "Here, allow me.", he said, untwisting the cap.

She had her back to him, "Huh .. what?", she asked, turning. He stopped her from turning and squirted lotion into his hands. "What's going on, Uncle?", the young girl asked.

"I'm just giving a little hand with your lotion.", he replied as he began spreading lotion across her back and shoulders. His lotioned hands glided over the mounds and bumps of hard muscle in her back.

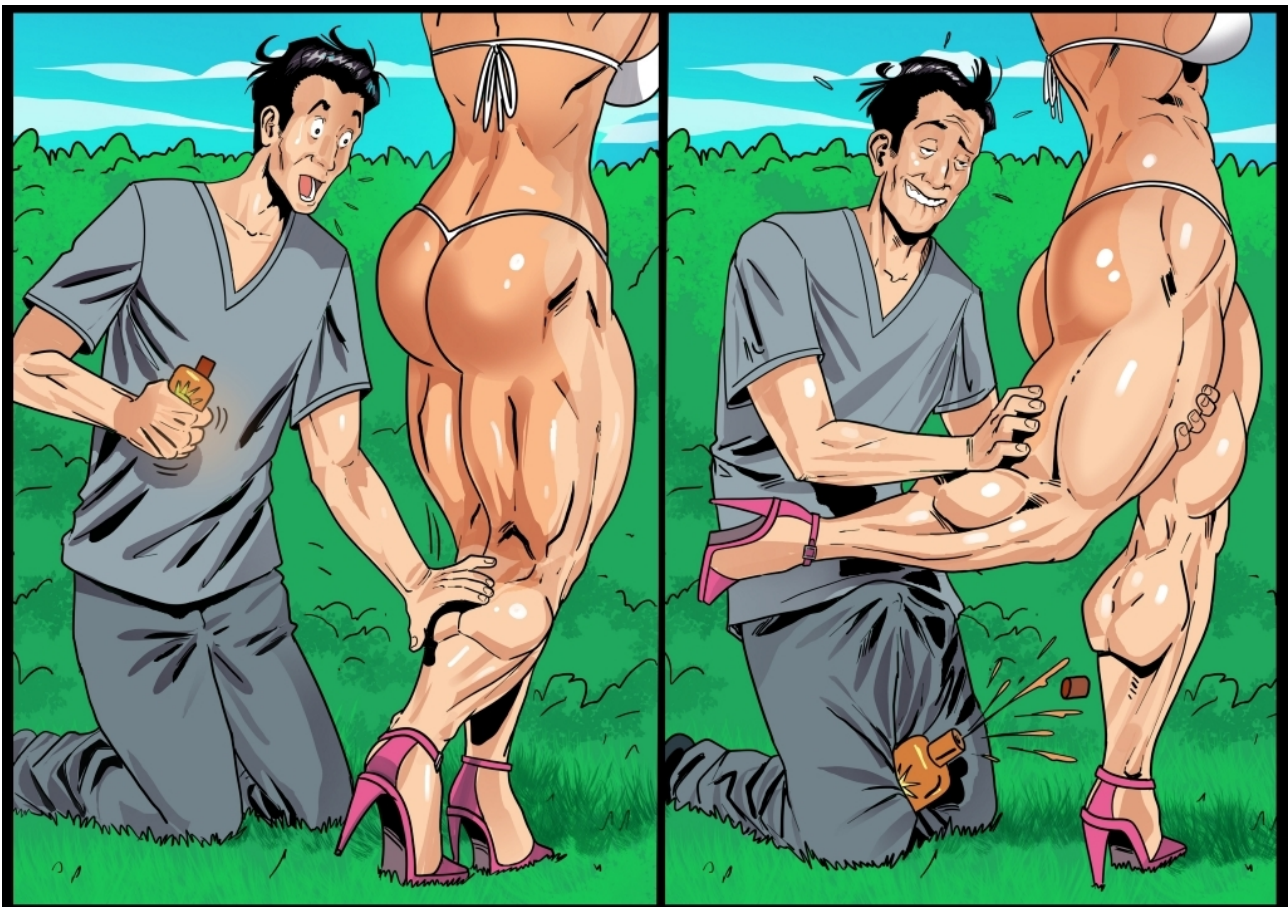


Jessica put her hands on her side and pushed her arms forward, producing a wide lat spread that got him harder.

"Thanks Uncle, it's always hard for me to do my back.", she said, unaware of his motives. He oiled the small of her back. "Thanks, I can take from there, Uncle.", she said, trying to turn around again.

He stopped her. "But don't you want the back of your legs done?", he asked, hoping to get a feel of her tautly muscled legs.

"Ummm? ... okay", she replied, pigtailed flipping. He squirted more lotion into his hands and started at her ankles. He slowly oiled his way up to her jutting calves. He oiled her calves, thinking her muscles were harder than he imagined a female's could be. Some subtle jostling of her feet caused her calves to pulse with rocky muscles. He couldn't believe the muscles on his 15 year old niece.



His hands slid up the back her legs over her hamstrings. He rubbed the lotion into her immovable hamstring muscles. Then his hands slid around to the front, over her thighs. His hands roamed over the hard cords muscle. His lotioning was now becoming massaging and he was very turned on and very erect.

Jessica, unaware that he was copping a feel, so to speak, let him continue to lotion her muscular legs. She was truly an innocent, sweet girl. She knew nothing of muscle worship, muscle fetishes, or the desire many men feel for muscular females. She was a homebody and lead a sheltered life. She began lifting weights just because she wanted to, not because she wanted be muscle-bound. But her tomboy youth along with naturally healthy genes, made it easy for her to build muscles. She had no idea that she was an object of desire. Staying home, studying, and working out occupied her time.

The small town (Pop. 2800) she lived in wasn't exactly up to date with the rest of the world. So it was understandable that she was naive about certain things. Jessica was old fashioned and dressed accordingly, arms and legs covered, thus her blossoming muscular physique rarely caused much of a disturbance in the small town. This day was one of the few days Jessica was this scantily clad.

Harold began getting a little bit too excited as he massaged her thighs. His moaning caused Jessica to step forward and turn around. "Are you okay, Uncle Harold? Are you feeling ill?", she asked of his moaning, not noticing his incredible erection.

"Oh, Jess.", he moaned while squirting more lotion into his hands. He wrapped his hands around her triceps, which were all ready jutting out in their relaxed state. He caressed the striated muscles ecstatically. She pulled her arms away.

"Stop it, Uncle Harold, ... you're scaring me.", she said with a confused look on her face. He put one hand behind her back and with the other lotioned her ripped abs hastily. "Please, what are you doing?", the naive young girl pouted. She looked down with a pouty face as he felt her hard, muscle-laden abs. He was nearly frothing at the mouth, when he went down on his knees.

"I can't take it any more!!", he gasped as he slipped his head between her opened thighs.

"Ohmmm ... what are you doing?", she whimpered.

"Do me, Jess!!", he said.

"But, I don't understand what you mean (sniffle)", she pouted on the verge of tears.



"Squeeze me, Jess!!", he demanded as he pressed her thighs in on his head.

"I don't ...(sniffle) .. like this ... I want my mom!!", she cried.

"Come on, show what these muscles can do ... squeeze!!", he said.

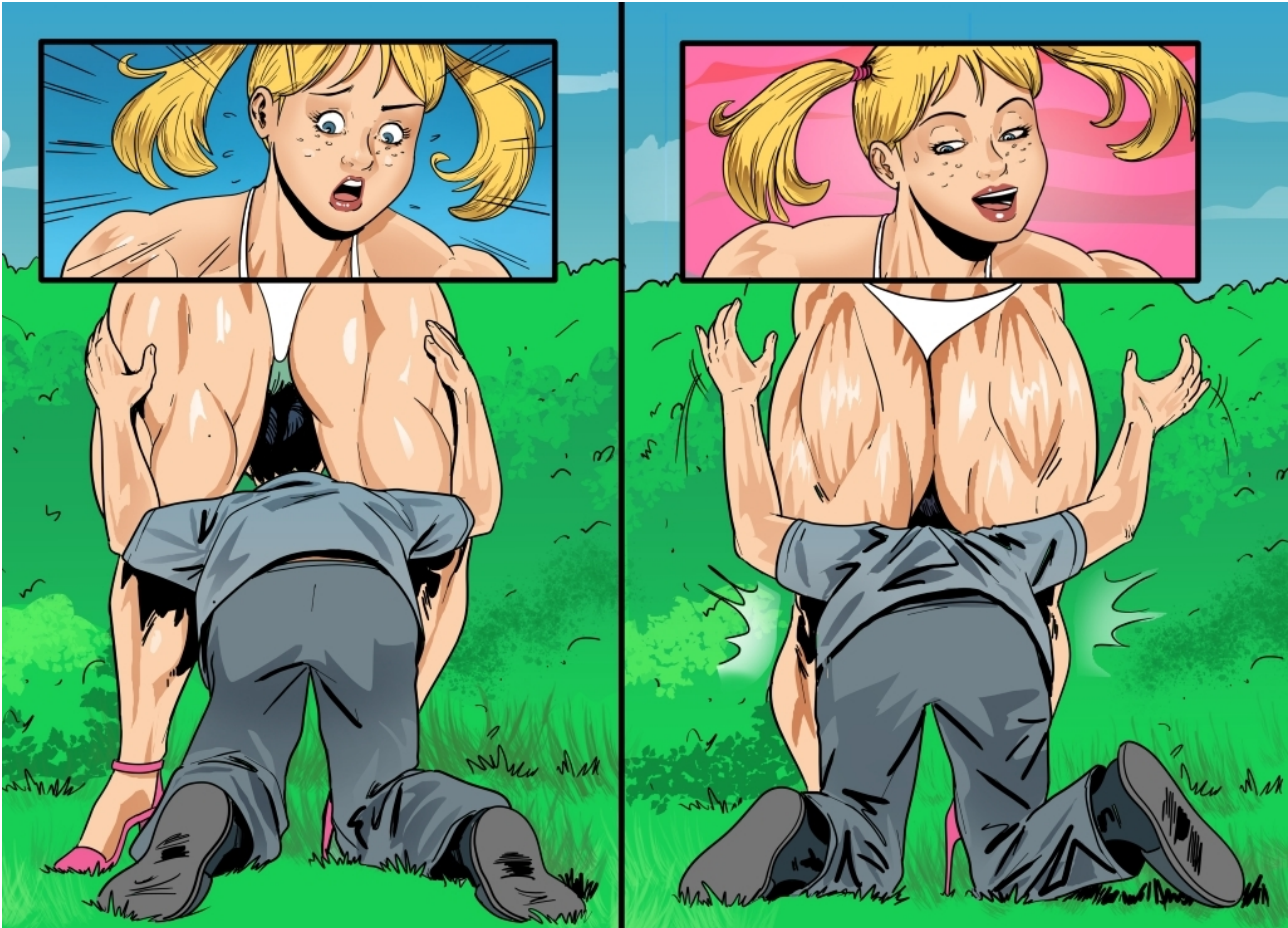
"Please stop ..., I don't ... (sniffle) ... want to ...", she sulked. He crossed her feet behind her and felt her hard, unflexed muscles converging on his neck.

"There, ... now just squeeze!!", he pleaded.

"But ... why ..(sniffle)", she asked tearfully.

"Please, Jess ... just do it", he repeated as his hands roamed her tautly muscled legs.

"(sniffle) ... well ... okay ..(sniffle, sniffle)", she complied as a tear ran down her cheek. Jessica squeezed with just a little bit of effort. Instantly her thighs reacted. With his hands on the sides of her thighs, he could feel muscles swelling and hardening with that small exertion. "Like that? ... (Sniffle)", young Jessica asked, still fighting tears.



"Ooooh ... that's it, just a bit harder.", he begged.

"Ummm ... okay, like this?", she asked as she squeezed a touch harder. Her oily inner thighs swelled, tightly sealing around his neck. The teary eyed 15 year old looked down at her thighs and saw that they were rippling with cable-like muscles that bulged out. "Oh, my!!", she said of her thighs. He hadn't asked her to squeeze any harder, but she thought that was what he wanted, so she squeezed a little bit harder.

The young girl watched her thighs bloat with more and more muscle. "Ooooh!", she exclaimed of her muscle-swollen thighs. She wiped the bit of tears from eyes. Meanwhile, her Uncle's neck began feeling the strain of her constricting thighs, as she squeezed even a bit harder.

"That's ... enough ... Jess", he pleaded from between her thighs.

"Mmmm ... this is starting to feel kinda good.", she giggled. She paid no heed to his request to cease squeezing, she just squeezed harder and he began to squirm. Jessica ran her hands across her muscle-stuffed thighs. "Oohhhh ... my!!!", she exclaimed. "Do you want me to squeeze a little more, Uncle?", she asked with a giggle. But his lips had all ready been smothered over by muscle and couldn't reply as he squirmed.



The young girl stroked the underside of her muscle-engorged breasts. Her very erect nipples pushed the tiny bikini top off her breasts. "Oooooooo.....", she moaned as she straightened her body right up and squeezed some more. Her thighs tightened very hard around his neck. She, herself, was now being incredibly turned on by all this. She was starting to realize that she was strong, ... very, very strong.

Jessica wrapped her hands around her Uncle's waist and hoisted his lower body up. He was now upside down with his head between her crushing thighs and his feet in the air. "Jess ... what ... are ..", he gasped as his lips were freed from compression for a split second.

"Gee, I don't know why in the world I was so hesitant to do this. It feels great, and must feel even better for you.", she said, applying more pressure from her thighs. His body began convulsing from the power of her young, bulging thighs.

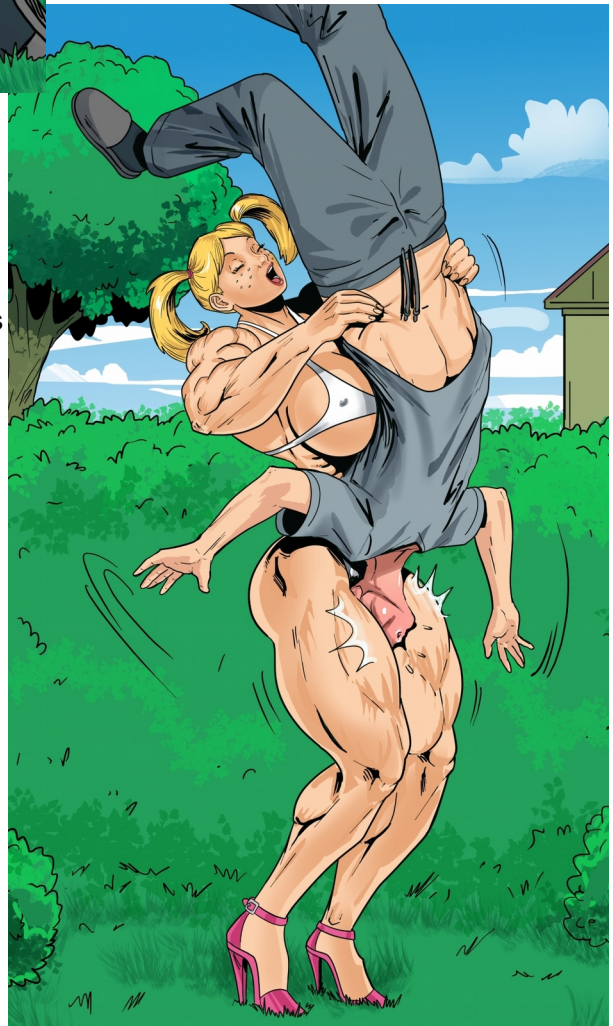
She leaned, arching her back slightly. His body stretched unopposed to her massively superior strength. His spine slightly crackled as she pulled up on his body and crushed him between her muscle-rippled thighs. His reddened face and watery eyes showed the excruciating pain he was feeling. Just as he felt he was going slip into darkness, Jessica opened her thighs and dropped him. He fell hard to concrete patio.

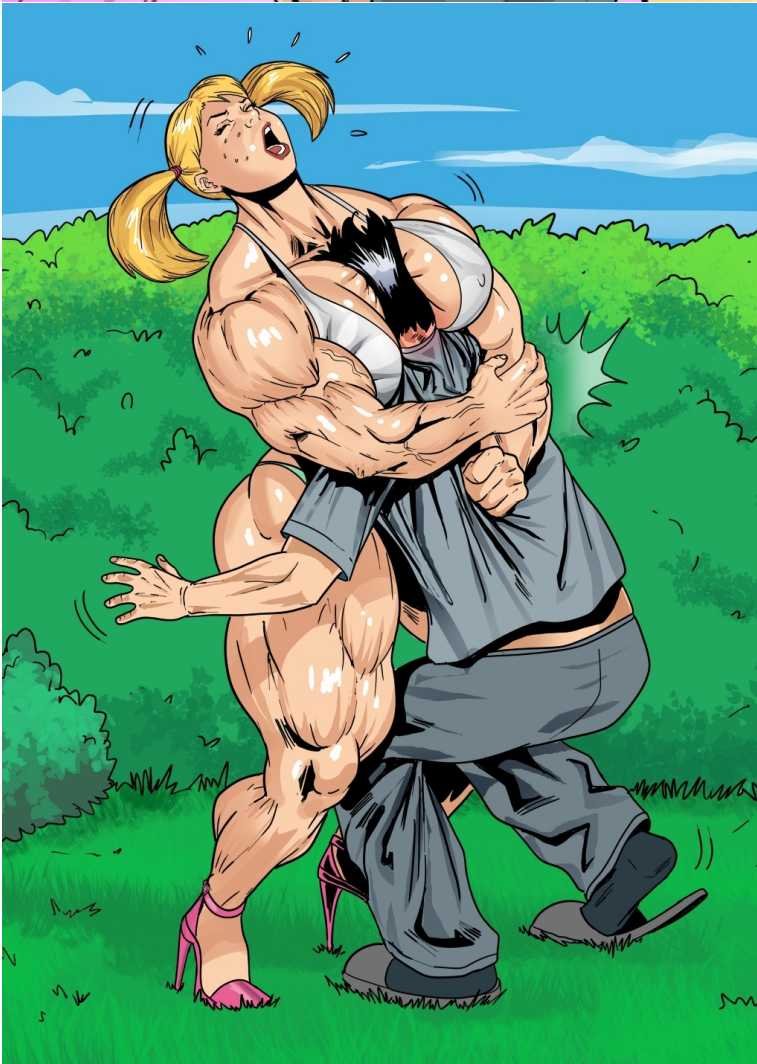
"Ooooo ... I liked that, I liked it a lot.", Jessica exclaimed, rubbing her immensely bulged thighs. Harold slowly made it to his knees. She helped him up the rest of the way. He stood groggily, while rubbing his bruised neck.

"What's got into you, Jess? I just wanted to have a little fun.", he groaned.

"Mmmmm now I want to have a little fun!", she said while grabbing a handful of hair on each side of his head.

"What ... what are you doing?", he asked fearfully. Jessica tilted her head down into her collar bone, looking up at him with her freckle-faced girlish smile.





"Mmmmm", she moaned as she bit her lower lip. Then in a flash, she pulled his head forward, slamming into her hard breasts and holding it there.

"Oooohhh ...", she playfully sighed as she tensed her chest.

Her breasts jutted out and squared up into rock-hard pecs. His nose lay tightly between her 5 inch deep cleavage.

Another soft exerting sigh and her pecs converged on his nose.

"Eeoowww!!!", he yelled as hard rippling muscles crushed his nose.

"Oooooo", she sighed, tightening her chest even more. Her pecs jutted out bigger and harder, crushing his nose even tighter. Next, she wrapped her huge arms around his head. "Forgive me, Uncle Harold ... I can't seem to control myself, or my muscles.

Mmmmm ...", she moaned as she squeezed with her arms.

Suddenly poor Harold found himself completely immersed in muscles.

Pecs, biceps, triceps, and forearms all crushed in on him. His muffled moans of pain did nothing to snap Jessica out of her trance. "Mmmmmfff!!!", she grunted with a smile, crushing harder. With her tight embrace, her upper body was a heaping mass of muscles. Harold began to go limp under the severe crushing. "Aaarrrrrrrgghh!!!", she blasted, crushing with extreme force. Her entire upper body muscles petrified, making poor Harold feel like he was in one of those car crushers they use at junk yards. Snapping and crackling sounds echoed in the yard as Harold went completely limp in arms of his 15 year old niece.

Jessica gave him one last burst with every ounce of muscle. His limp body recoiled as it was compressed amidst young Jessica's extremely bulged muscles. Jessica opened her arms and he fell heavily to the concrete. Little did the young girl now that a few more seconds would of crushed every bone in his upper body.

The loud thud his head made when it head the concrete snapped Jessica out of her trance. She looked down at her body, which bulging and rippling with muscles, right down to her finger tips. Her lotioned body gleamed with muscularity. "Oh, no!! ... what have I done?", she said, leaning down to check her Uncle's condition. He was unconscious and very bruised from Jessica's powerful young muscles. "Oh my, I hope I didn't hurt you too bad.", she pouted as she effortlessly picked him up in her arms. She walked over to the lounge chair with her battered Uncle cradled in her arms. Jessica set him down on the chair and went into the house.

Harold started coming around and his eyes slowly opened. Jessica's breasts gently pressed against his face as she leaned over him to wet a cloth. Her breasts, which crushed his face with their steely muscles just moments earlier, had returned to their normal state of mere muscular firmness.

Jessica wiped his face with the damp cloth and smiled, seeing that he wasn't too badly hurt. "Sorry, Uncle Harold, but I didn't realize that I was so strong. I didn't want to hurt you, but something came over me and I couldn't control all these muscles.", she apologized. He just smiled as he nodded away to sleep again.

Although Harold spent most of the rest of his visit in bed, he and Jessica agreed they had shared something of an experience. His trips to visit his brother and his family became more frequent. Jessica was more muscular and stronger with each visit. She always catered to him by squeezing him with her muscles, but she had learned control and was never near the severity of the first time.



THE END

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