



Cindy, in a frightening frenzy, continued to grow and admire her muscles... Her muscle fever was not yet satisfied! Her movements, hard, laborious, were reduced to their simplest form: to inflate her oversized muscles! To see her moving painfully like that, it was unthinkable to imagine that it was a girlie of 12 years old! It was also difficult to imagine she was a human being... Everything about her exuded bestiality, mixed with a light fragrance of femininity and a fantastic smell of manhood...

After exploring all possible positions, for highlighting the enormity of her muscles, Cindy started again to do the crab pose, that she had saved until the end... She began by gently lifting her arms to horizontal, then leaned forward and brought them before her... While her arms were gradually coming together, the monstrosity of Cindy grew with every heart beat... Her head, the only vestige of her feminine charm, disappeared more and more between her gigantic traps... Though scarcely now amongst the mass of muscular flesh, her face still radiated with joy! The more her muscles swelled, again and again, the more she laughed!

Soon, her laughter turned to screams of pleasure, first light, then more and more strong... She was overwhelmed with intense sexual pleasure, unimaginable to her, who had never even kissed a boy! She did not understand what was happening, but let herself be carried away by this new feeling, so nice...

Once her arms had met in front of her, and the crab pose was complete, Cindy, the little girl with pigtails and cute little face, had entirely disappeared... The thing that had been formed by the accumulation of these abnormally large, hard, veiny muscles, no longer resembled a human: only a few clues suggested that this monster of masculinity was once a human being, like the tiny little feet under those huge columns of muscle, or the persistent smile on the face distorted by pleasure... You could guess that among these horrible muscles, those insignificant panties were wet with desire...

At that moment, a mere glance at Cindy could have made anyone mad with desire, so she was sweating virility and feminine charm... Every muscle was a hymn to sex: hard, brutal, monstrous! Their size, grotesque, ridiculously huge, had transformed her into a sex magnet! If you did not become crazy seeing this girl's face lost in these horrific masculine muscles, if you do not pass out discovering how a human body can be so distorted and abused, then Cindy would be your absolute fantasy! The perfect marriage of beauty and feminine gentleness with strength and male virility!

This abnormal growth finally ended in a bestial roar, surprising from the mouth of a girlie: a cry of absolute enjoyment! Cindy had just had her first orgasm! Just by flexing her muscles, she had come! The walls themselves had trembled, her excitement had been so great!



Immediately, Cindy, the beefcake, regained consciousness and became aware of the situation: she had felt an intense pleasure, unknown, unimaginable!

"What just happened? Why did I scream like that?"

Musculina smiled and replied:

"My darling, you just had an orgasm! You came for the first time! I did not think it was possible just by flexing your muscles, and yet... you did it!"

The staircase suddenly rang with the sound of rapid footsteps: Cindy's father had probably heard her roar, and had come to see what had happened!

"Do you hear? My God! Dad will have a heart attack if he finds me like this!"

And it had to be said that anyone would be shocked at the outrageous assault of bursting muscle-meat that Cindy had become... The teen's little head, lost in a flood of muscles that would have caused any Mister Olympia in history to die of envy and disgust, was a gross mistake: How could this beastly bodybuilder could claim to be a girl? Imagine the reaction of a father discovering that his beloved darling girl had become this nightmare of testosterone, perverted by the abuse of steroids, where any sign of femininity was gone, considered as a weakness, replaced by monstrous muscle-heavy, thick and male to the death... This parody of a human being had sacrificed everything that made her a woman to become this behemoth, this insane mass monster...





"Cindy? Is everything alright in there? I heard a noise..."

When her father entered the room, he found Cindy lying quietly in bed, reading one of her countless female body-building magazines...

"Dad? What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

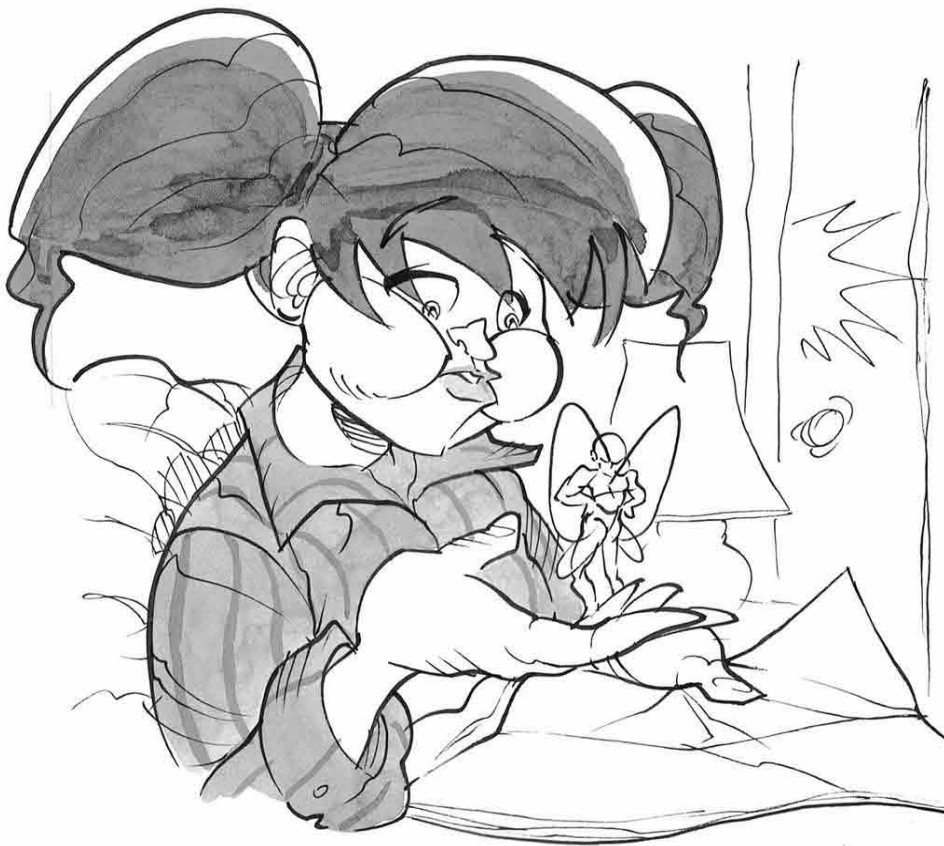
"No, no, I thought I heard something... Everything okay?"

"Of course! You were right. All that story about body-building is too much, I'll take a step back, I think..."

"So much the better... Well, good night, sweetie!"

"Good night, Dad..."





As soon as the door was closed, Cindy heaved a sigh of relief:

"Phew! That was close! A few seconds more and he would have discovered my secret!"

"In the future, You should be more careful when you decide to grow... and be more discrete!"

"Yes, sure thing..."

"Well, it's time for me to go, My mission is complete..."

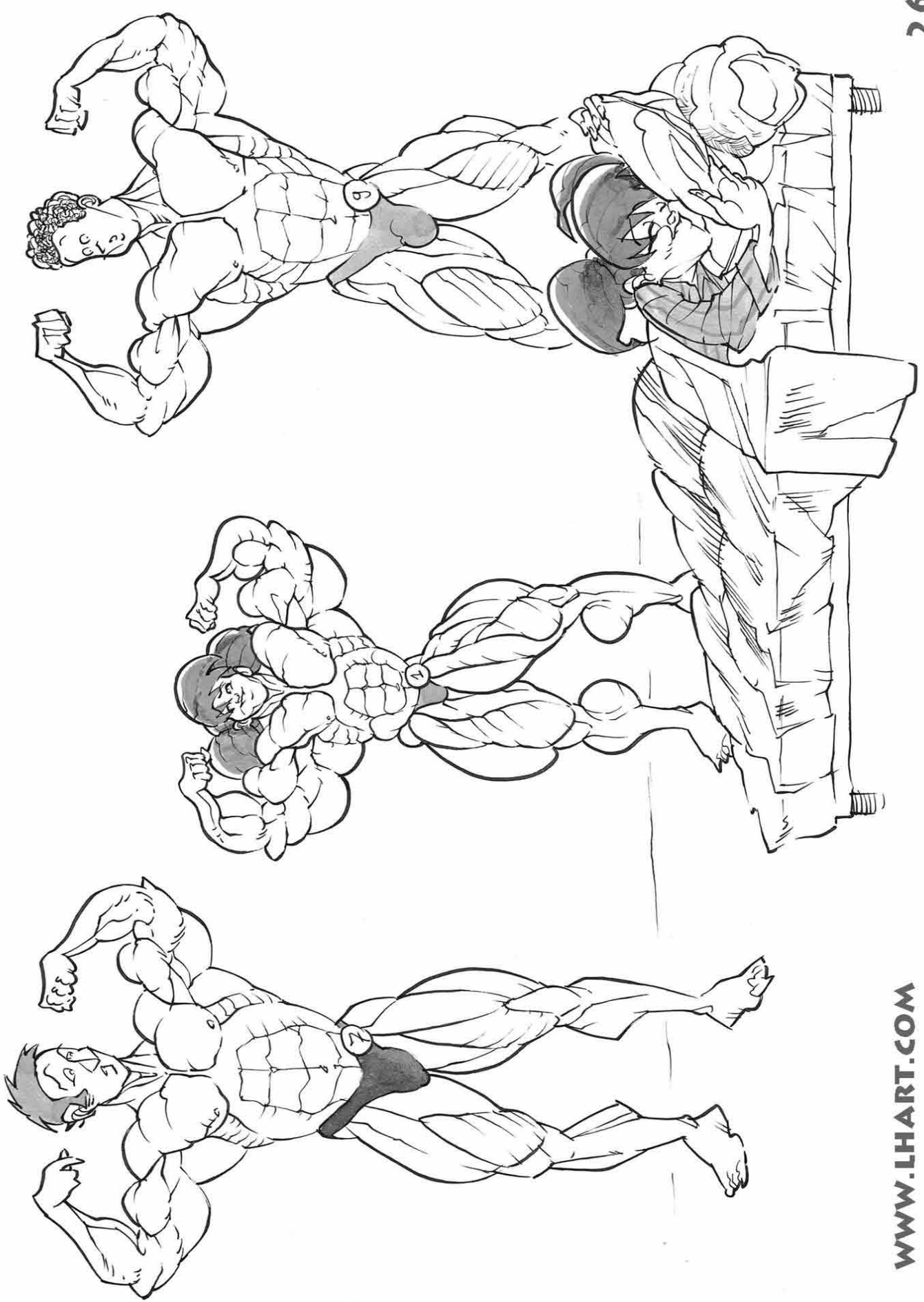
"Already? Are you sure? How can I ever thank you for what you did for me?"

"Do not worry, your happiness is the best thanks you could give me... Goodbye, Little Cindy!"

"Goodbye, Musculina! Thank you for everything!"

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Hardly had the fairy gone, than Cindy had fallen into a deep sleep, a smile on her lips...

Her dreams were of course focused solely on muscles, huge, hard and sexy! She fell asleep thinking about the wonderful day when she would be up on stage at the Mr. Olympia...

As strange and disturbing as it might seem, the act of seeing a teenage girl among the young men on stage, fighting over who is more muscular and more manly, would actually be very exciting! The cute smiling face atop this muscle fantasy body, sweating weird girl testosterone, would be like a monstrous mistake, or rather a horrible sexual delirium: Who was the pervert that must have forced this girlie to become this sexy horror? How to resist the disturbance produced by this crazy combination of an insanely male body and the cute face of a teenager? A simple look at the muscles of Cindy could make anyone mad with desire...

The kind of error that could lead to this bulging she-monster would probably sickened the audience, judges and participants, seeing her physical condition as no longer being human! Why a little girl would want to look like a macho stallion like this monster of genetics? Her anatomy, hideously exaggerated, could only be achieved as a result of intense suffering, physically and mentally: only a fool would inflict such suffering on her body! At the age when other girls play with dolls, the fabulous he-man body of Cindy reflected the thousands of hours she must have spent in a gym to sweat and suffer to become more muscular!

At just 12 years, she would crush all competitors by the size of her muscles! None of them would have seen such a piece of meat! They would be all jealous of the manhood that emanated from her enormous muscles and, at the same time, they would be terribly attracted to her! Cut with a razor, oiled, topless of course, she would surpass all those guys who thought themselves to be so manly! Beaten by a girlie, they would be subject to the most humiliating defeat possible... What a joy it would be!

Epilogue

Some time later, her mother found new pieces of torn material around the house...

"What could Cindy be doing to damage her clothes so much?"



THE END!

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HEY, GENTLEMEN JUDGES!
I BET YOU NEVER SAW
A 16 YEAR-OLD GIRL
LIKE ME!

GIVE ME A FEW
YEARS MORE, AND
I COULD BEAT ANY
WOMAN! AND
ANY MAN!



"AND SOME PEOPLE STILL ASK ME
WHY I WANNA BE MUSCULAR!"





TELL ME: AM NOT: THE
SEXIEST WOMAN YOU EVER SEE?
DOES THE SIZE OF MY BICEPS
TURN YOU ON? DO YOU
LIKE MY BIG, MANLY
MASSIVE CHEST?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO
LICK MY Pecs?
YES, I'M HULLUGE... AND
I LOVE IT! I WANT TO BE
BIGGER! I WANT TO BE
A MONSTER, A FREAK, AN
ERROR OF NATURE! AND
TELL ME: WOULD YOU LIKE
ME TO BE THE BIGGEST?
I THINK SO!!

ONE DAY, IN THE
FUTURE!!!

YES, MAN!!! TIME HAS CHANGED!!! NOW, MEN AND
WOMEN CAN BE TOGETHER ON STAGE!!! AND YOU
BETTER FACE IT: A TEEN LIKE ME CAN BE A LOT MORE
MUSCULAR THAN YOU!!! AND WAIT 'TIL I GROW UP!



GRUNT... I STILL WONDER WHY THE JUDGES INSISTED THAT
I HAVE TO WEAR THE TOP OF MY BIKINI... I MEAN I HAVE NO BOOBS
TO HIDE! IT'S NOT BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY WOMAN AMONG MEN,
ON THIS MISTER OLYMPIA CONTEST, THAT I HAVE TO WEAR
THAT STUPID BRA! I WANT TO SHOW MY PECS!... MAYBE IF
I FLEX TOO MUCH, I COULD TEAR IT...

